

NEW YORK  
CITY.

AN ABANDONED  
TITANS OUTPOST.

"COME HERE, DAMIAN.  
BE A GOOD BOY AND  
PUT YOUR FATHER  
BACK TOGETHER."

YOU'RE  
NOT MY  
FATHER.

"YOU BLEW ME UP, BUT I  
DON'T NEED A HEART TO  
SURVIVE. JUST LIKE THE  
REAL BATMAN."

"THE SILENT SEVEN  
CAN'T BE STOPPED  
BY A BOMB."

THE DEAD  
MEN ARE  
EVERYWHERE  
YOU'VE NEVER  
LOOKED.

"AND WE'RE  
HERE FOR YOU."

RIGHT,  
THEN.

FUN.



SO....

# SHADOW/BATMAN: PART TWO





**STEVE ORLANDO** WRITER **GIOVANNI TIMPANO** ARTIST

**FLAVIO  
DISPENZA**  
COLORS

**TAYLOR  
ESPOSITO**  
LETTERS

**KEVIN  
KETNER**  
ASST. EDITOR

**MATT  
IDELSON**  
EDITOR

**BATMAN** CREATED BY  
**BOB KANE** (WITH) **BILL FINGER**



WHO'S  
FIRST?



YOU REALLY THINK A BAT-SUIT SCARES ME?



I TOLD YOU. I KNOW YOUR GAME. DEAD MEN OR NOT, YOU MOVE WITH ONE MIND.



I'M NOT INTERESTED IN PUPPETS. I WANT THE STRINGS.

THAT'S WHERE I'LL FIND YOUR "SILENT SEVEN."



ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME, BEHIND THOSE EYES?

YOU CAME INTO MY HOME.

BIG MISTAKE!



NOW I'M COMING FOR YOURS-- SGCK!

GOTHAM.

THE BATCAVE.

**ALERT  
ALERT**

**FZZT**  
--NOW I'M  
COMING--  
**FZZT** --YOUR  
**FZZT**



DAMN IT,  
DAMIAN.

INDEED,  
SIR. IF YOU  
WEREN'T SPYING  
ON THE BOY, YOU'D  
NEVER KNOW TO  
WORRY.

IRONIC.  
YOU'RE  
WATCHING ME  
FROM THE  
REGENCY ROOM,  
ALFRED.

BOW TO MY  
OMNISCIENCE,  
SIR.



PREP THE  
BAT-WING.  
HE'S NOT  
WINNING!

NEW YORK  
IS HUNDREDS  
OF MILES AWAY,  
SIR. EVEN  
YOU--

I KNOW!  
CALL BARRY,  
OR CLARK--

SIGNAL  
INTERFERENCE  
DETECTED.  
SOURCE  
UNKNOWN.

FIND  
IT! NOW!  
I NEED TO BE  
THERE!



WAIT--  
THE FEED!  
COMPUTER--  
RE-ESTABLISH  
SURVEILLANCE!

NOT  
TONIGHT,  
BRUCE.

...YOU.

TONIGHT, YOUR  
SON'S FATE RESTS  
IN THE HANDS...

