



AZZARELLO  
RISSO

623 MAR 2004

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A

# BATMAN





I WENT DOWN  
TO LITTLE TOKYO,  
NOT SURE OF  
WHAT I WAS  
LOOKING FOR...

...BUT DAMN  
CERTAIN, THAT  
IF I MADE THE  
RIGHT NOISE...

**CRAASH**

...IT WOULD  
FIND ME.

**CLIC**





# BROKEN CITY

PART  
FOUR

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Assistant Editor Casey Seijas • Edited by Will Dennis and Bob Schreck • Batman created by Bob Kane

PENGUIN HAD TOLD  
ME THERE WERE A  
COUPLE OF NEW  
PLAYERS IN TOWN...



...CALLED THEM  
FATMAN AND  
LITTLE BOY.

AND SINCE I'D LONG AGO  
TAKEN IT UPON MYSELF TO  
BE GOTHAM'S ONE-MAN  
WELCOMING COMMITTEE  
FOR "PLAYERS" ...



...I HOPE  
YOU'RE NOT THE  
ONE THEY CALL  
LITTLE BOY.

HA! THAT  
WOULD BE  
SOMETHING--





OF WHAT?

OUR  
BUSINESS  
IN GOTHAM.

I HEAR THAT  
BUSINESS ISN'T SO  
GOOD. EVERYBODY'S  
TALKING ABOUT HOW YOU  
GOT BURNED.

ANGEL  
LUPO.

A PUNK  
CAR SALES-  
MAN WHO  
TOOK SOME  
JAPANESE  
TOURISTS  
FOR A  
RIDE.

I'D FEEL  
LUCKY THOUGH,  
IF I WERE YOU.  
ANGEL'S CAPABLE  
OF ANYTHING--  
HELL, HE EVEN HAD  
HIS OWN SISTER  
MURDERED.

YOU'RE  
WRONG.







THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY HAD ALREADY HAPPENED IN MY LIFE.

AND THERE WAS NO WAY ANGEL WAS GOING TO BE THE OTHER ONE.

ieckert GOLD

IT WAS A BAD NIGHT, AND A BAD MOOD...

...BUT EVEN WORSE FOR EVERY HOOD I CAME ACROSS...

...OR UPPER CUT...

...OR RIGHT HOOK.

A REGULAR NIGHT? I PUT SOMEONE DOWN, THAT'S WHERE THEY STAYED...

...DOWN FOR THEIR CRIMES--WHICH I BREAK UP, ALONG WITH THEIR JAWS.

BUT THIS NIGHT, I WASN'T INTERESTED IN PUTTING JUST ANYBODY DOWN, OR BREAKING ANY JAWS AT ALL, 'CAUSE I WANTED THEM WORKING.

ALL REPEATING THE SAME QUESTION I SPIT IN THEIR FACES...

"WHERE IS ANGEL LUPO?"

**VIDEO SCIER**

1080i/540p

DVI  
MP3  
JPG

• HIGH TECH  
• SURROUND  
• LEVEL

HOME THEATER

I MADE MY  
BUSINESS  
THEIR  
BUSINESS.

- NEW SYSTEM  
- 1000 DXI  
- PROJECTOR  
- DOLBY's

High Fidelity  
SPEAKERS

DVD Player

CD-DVD

ZOTV

I NEEDED TO KNOW THE  
ANSWER, SO I MADE  
SURE THAT EVERY LOW-  
LIFE AND DIRTBAG  
UNDER EVERY SLIMY  
ROCK IN GOTHAM NEEDED  
TO KNOW IT TOO.

FROM EVERY  
BOOKMAKER  
AND BLACK-  
MARKETEER...

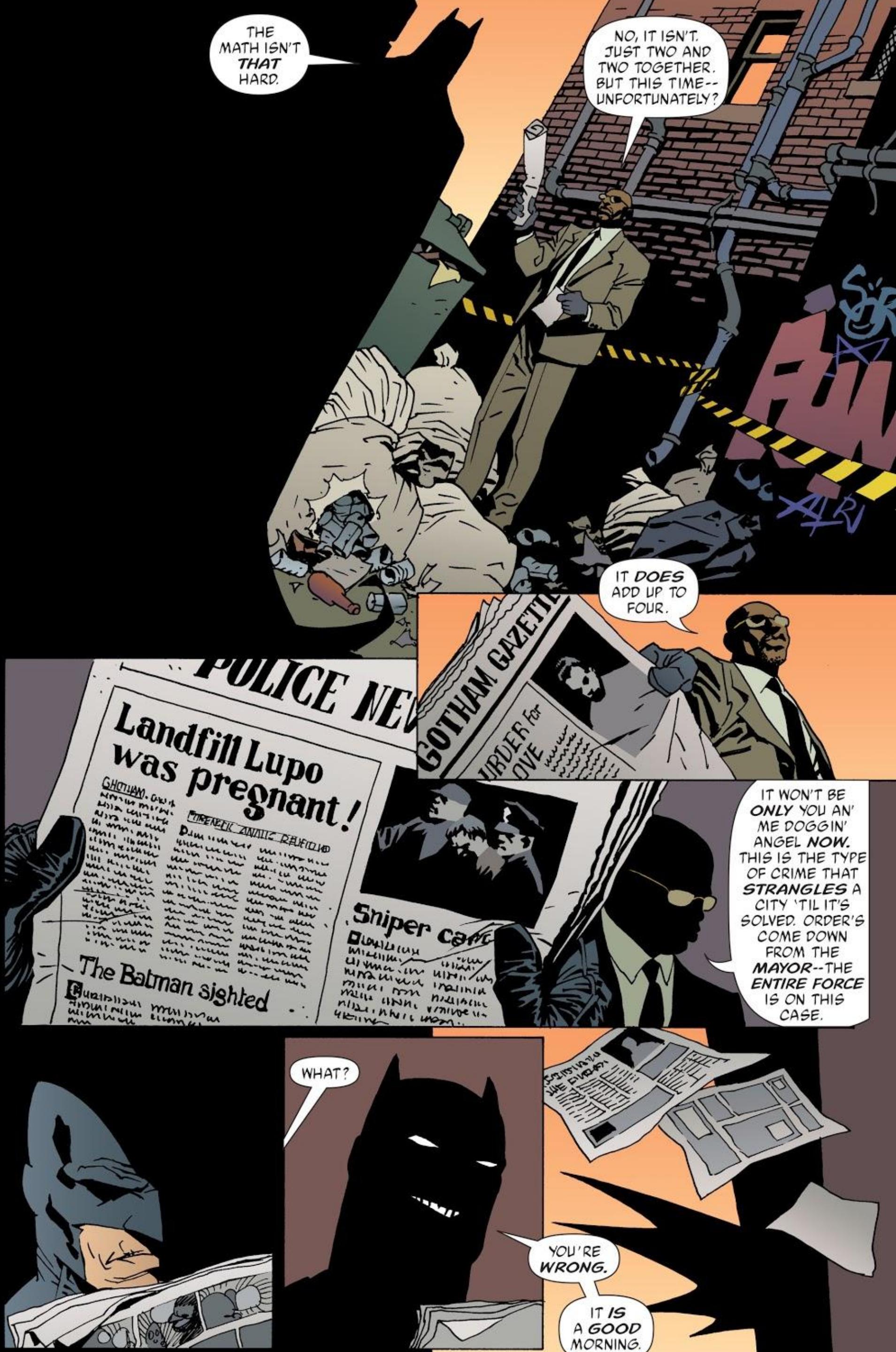
...TO EVERY  
GRIFTER AND  
EVERY FENCE.

ONE QUESTION.  
ONE ANSWER.  
UNTIL I GOT IT...

...THERE WOULD BE  
NO "BUSINESS"  
IN GOTHAM.

IT HAD  
BEEN A REAL  
LOUSY NIGHT...





IT WASN'T UNTIL  
AFTER NOON THAT  
I FIRST FELT IT...

...A BAD  
FEELING,  
GNAWING.  
ME, THE  
COPS AND  
ROBBERS...

...ALL WORKING TO FIND THE  
**SAME** MAN. I WASN'T SURE  
IF IT WAS THAT ARRANGE-  
MENT, OR THE GNAWING  
THAT PUT ME ON **EDGE**, SO  
I PUT IT OUT OF MY MIND.

BUT I KNEW I HAD  
GOTTEN DANGEROUSLY  
CLOSE TO CROSSING  
MY OWN LINE.

IN BETWEEN MINUTES OF  
SLEEP, I THOUGHT ABOUT  
HOW ALLEN HAD SAID HE  
HAD SOME QUESTIONS, YET  
HADN'T ASKED ME ANY.

AND WHILE I WAS  
SLEEPING, THE FATE  
OF ELIZABETH LUPO'S  
**UNBORN CHILD**  
CROSSED INTO MY DREAM.

IT BLURRED  
THE LINE EVEN  
MORE, SO I  
DIDN'T CARE  
WHO I  
CROSSED.





WITH  
WHAT YOU'VE  
LEARNED, AND  
SEEN WHO  
HE'S INVOLVED  
WITH...



...WHAT MAKES  
YOU SO SURE HE  
WAS RUNNING  
FROM YOU...



...OR THAT  
HE HAD ME  
AND MY BABY  
KILLED?



KA-  
**BOOM**



THE RUMBLE IN  
THE SKY AND THE  
WET SLAPPING  
THE WINDOWS  
MEANT I'D  
GOTTEN THE  
ATTENTION OF  
GOD AGAIN.

AND AS I  
PULLED ON MY  
GLOVES, I  
KNEW BEFORE  
THE NIGHT  
WAS OVER,  
THEY'D BE  
SOAKED...

...IN  
BLOOD.

CROC.

HEH.  
YOU AN' ME,  
WE GOT SOME  
UNFINISHED  
BUSINESS.

LOOKS  
LIKE YOU AN'  
YOUR DENTIST  
HAVE SOME,  
TOO.

NAH, NAH WE  
DON'T. I WENT TO  
SEE 'IM, BUT SITTIN'  
BACK IN THE CHAIR,  
I DECIDED I LIKE  
THIS LOOK.

HOW'D  
HE TAKE THE  
NEWS?

IN THE  
THROAT.

YOU GOT  
THIS TOWN GOING  
CRAZY.

CRAZIER.

WELL, I'M  
DOIN' MY PART. YOU  
WANT ANGEL, YOU  
GOT 'IM.

THAT'S  
WHAT I WANTED  
TO HEAR.

RIGHT ON.  
SEE? I CAN  
PLAY BY YOUR  
RULES.

MY RULES?  
LET'S TALK ABOUT  
YOURS...

...YOU WOULD  
NEVER GIVE  
ME ANGEL,  
'CAUSE HE  
WOULD GIVE  
ME YOU.

UNLESS  
YOU WEREN'T  
HIS TO GIVE.

I KNOW  
THAT LOOK IN  
YOUR EYES.  
I'VE SEEN IT  
BEFORE.

YOU'RE  
HUNGRY.

STARVING,  
IS WHAT I AM.

YOU WANT  
A PIECE  
OF ME?



I'D FOUND CROC  
WAITING FOR  
SOMEONE,  
MOST LIKELY  
DINNER.



MAYBE IT WAS ANGEL,  
BUT I DOUBTED THAT. CROC  
WAS TOO READY TO HAND HIM  
OVER ON A SILVER PLATTER...



...BUT WHAT HE WAS  
REALLY LOOKING  
TO DO WAS DEVOUR  
ANYONE LINKING HIM  
TO ELIZABETH  
LUPO'S MURDER.

WHEN MARGO FARR SHOWED UP FOR HER RESERVATION, I KNEW I'D MADE A MISTAKE.

A BIG ONE.

ANGEL LEARNED THAT HIS SISTER WAS DEAD, HE RAN THINKING HE WAS NEXT.

MEANING HE WAS GUILTY, BUT NOT OF THE DEATH OF ELIZABETH AND HER UNBORN CHILD.

WHATEVER IT WAS, THOUGH, HE THOUGHT IT WAS ENOUGH TO MEAN HIS OWN LIFE WAS AT RISK.



AND IT  
WAS.

BECAUSE  
OF ME.



NOW, ALL OF  
GOTHAM WAS  
HUNTING A MAN...

...A MAN I  
WOULD HAVE  
TO SAVE.

CONTINUED