



BATMAN®

REBIRTH™

691
E. DEC
2009

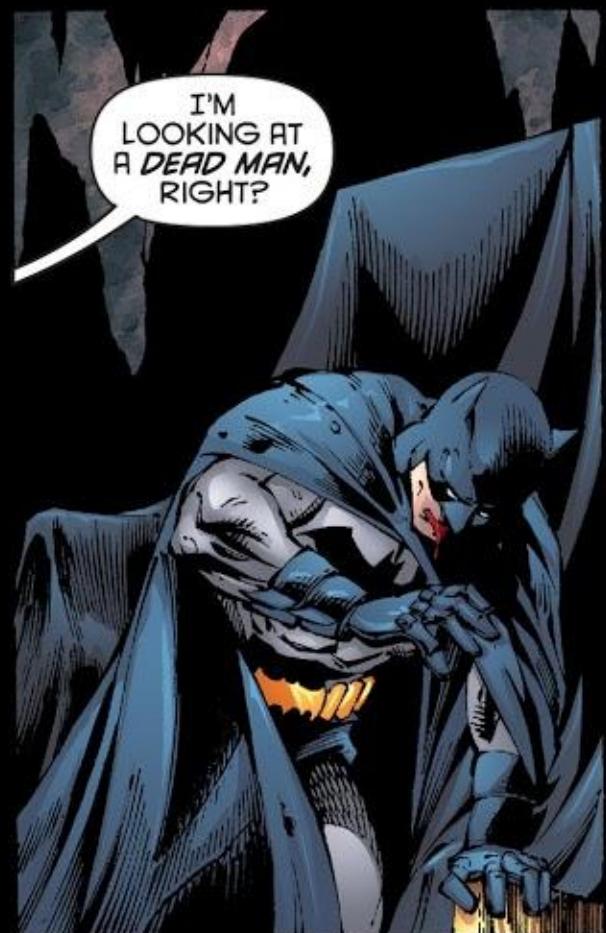
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AUTHORITY

BATMAN



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dccomics.com



THE LONG SHADOWS CONCLUSION

TWO KNIGHTS. TWO FACES.



WHO
DOES IT
LOOK
LIKE?

YEAH.
WELL DONE.
THE MASTER
DETECTIVE
AT WORK.

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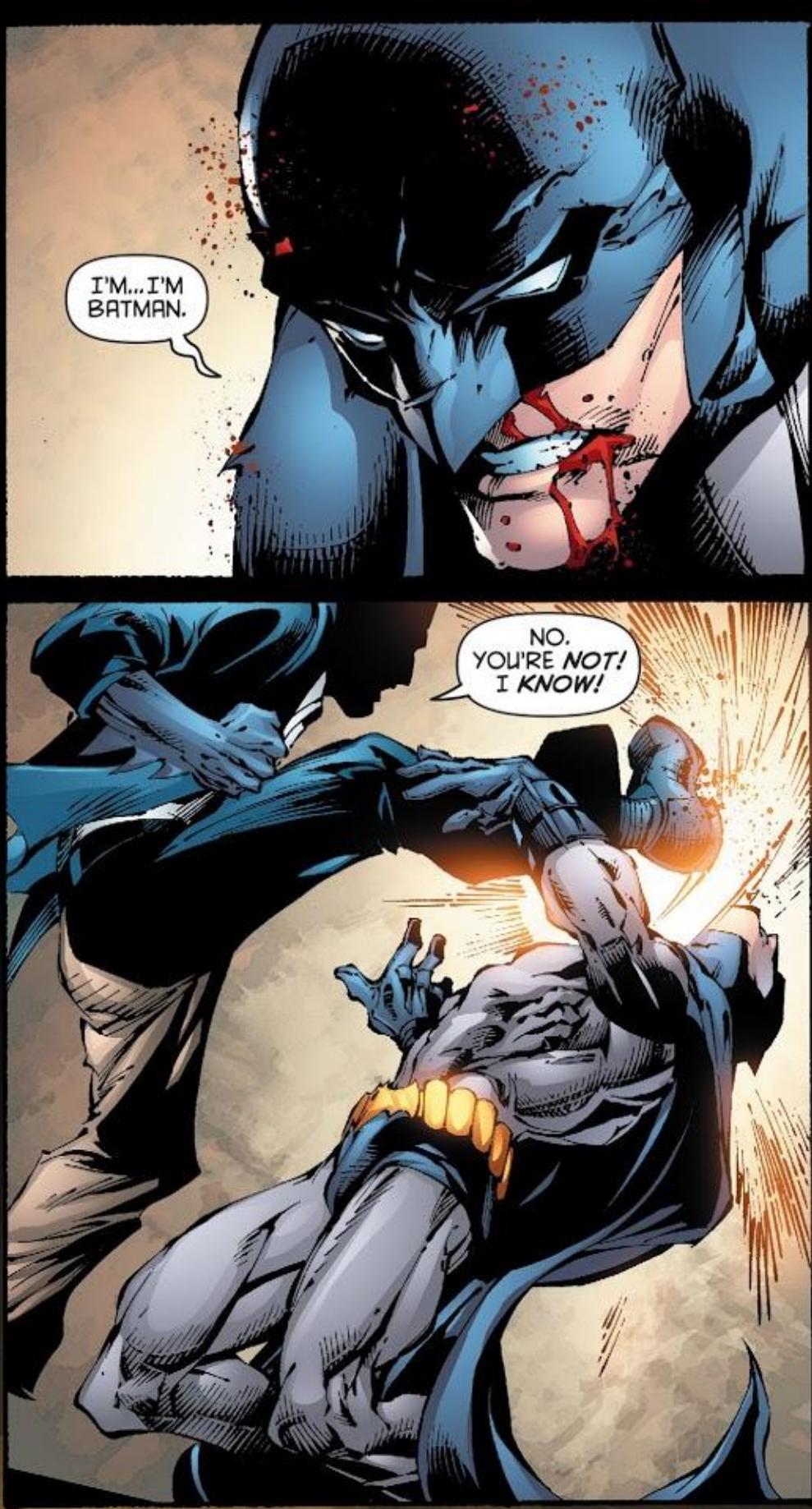
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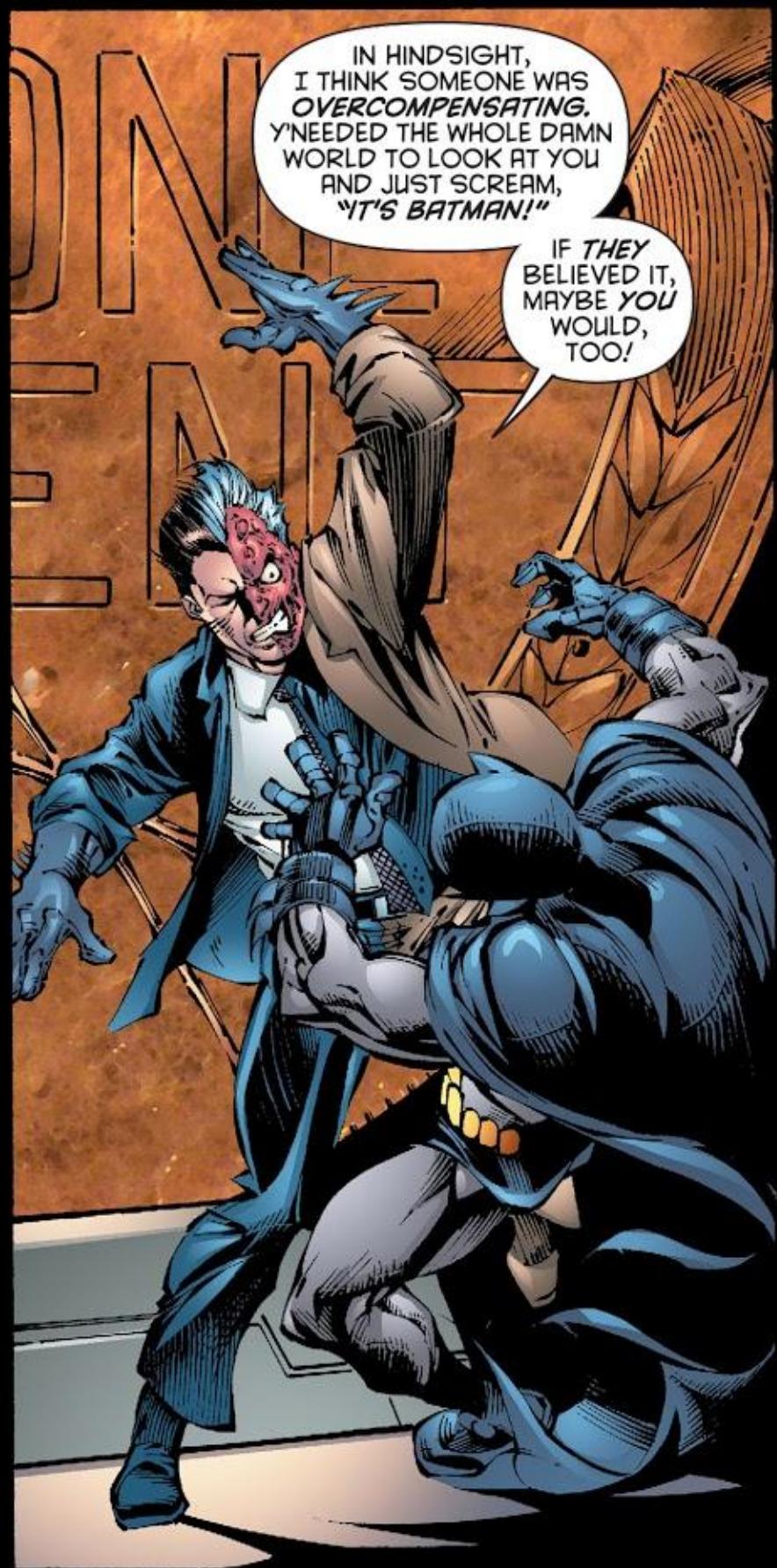
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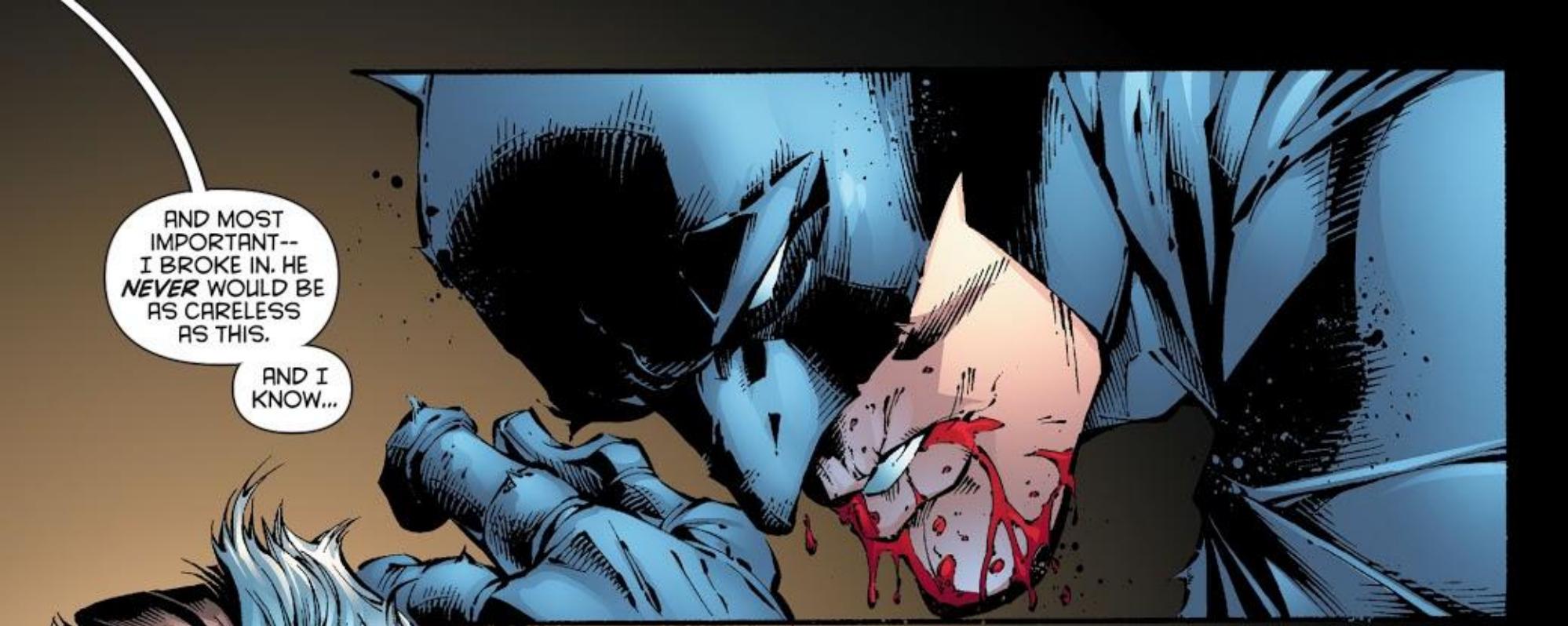
BATMAN CREATED BY **BOB KANE**











AND MOST
IMPORTANT--
I BROKE IN. HE
NEVER WOULD BE
AS CARELESS
AS THIS.

AND I
KNOW...



...I'VE BEEN HIRING TELEPORTERS
FOR YEARS... TRYING TO HOP
INTO WHEREVER HE HANGS HIS
HAT. **YEARS**. I NEVER
GOT CLOSE.

BECAUSE THE
REAL BATMAN...HE HAD
DISRUPTERS AND BARRIERS
GOING 24/7. HE EVEN HAD SOME
DAMNED **SUPERNATURAL**
BARRICADES FOR KEEPING THE
MAGICAL FOLKS FROM
POPPING IN ON HIM.

DAMN
IT.

I CAN'T
GET IT OPEN
ON THE OTHER
SIDE.



BUT
YOU--YOU
LEFT YOUR
TENT FLAP
OPEN.

YOU'RE.
NOT.
BATMAN.
AND
HERE
I AM.



THE
HELL--?!

NOLA?! ARE
YOU OUT OF
YOUR--I TOLD
YOU TO STAY
OUT OF--

THIS IS
OVER,
HARVEY.

--THIS.

WHERE DID
YOU--?!
WAIT--!

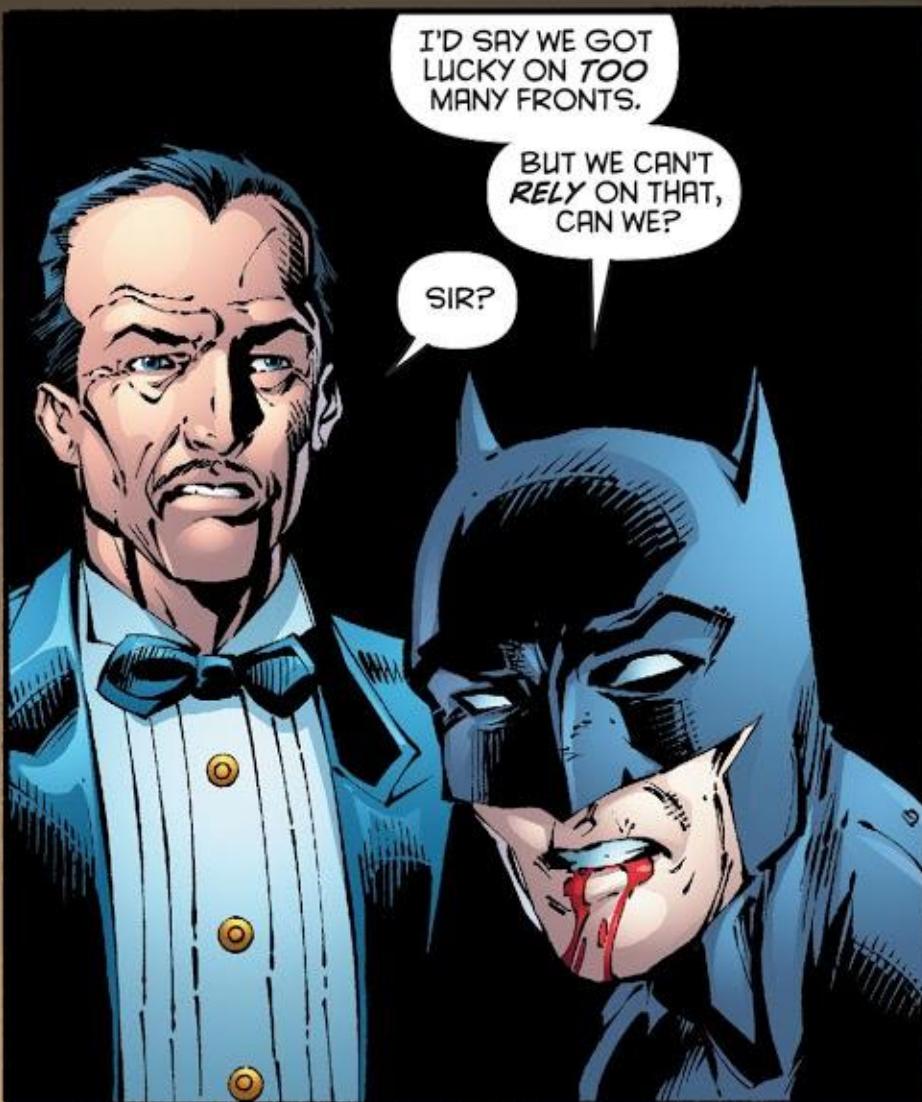
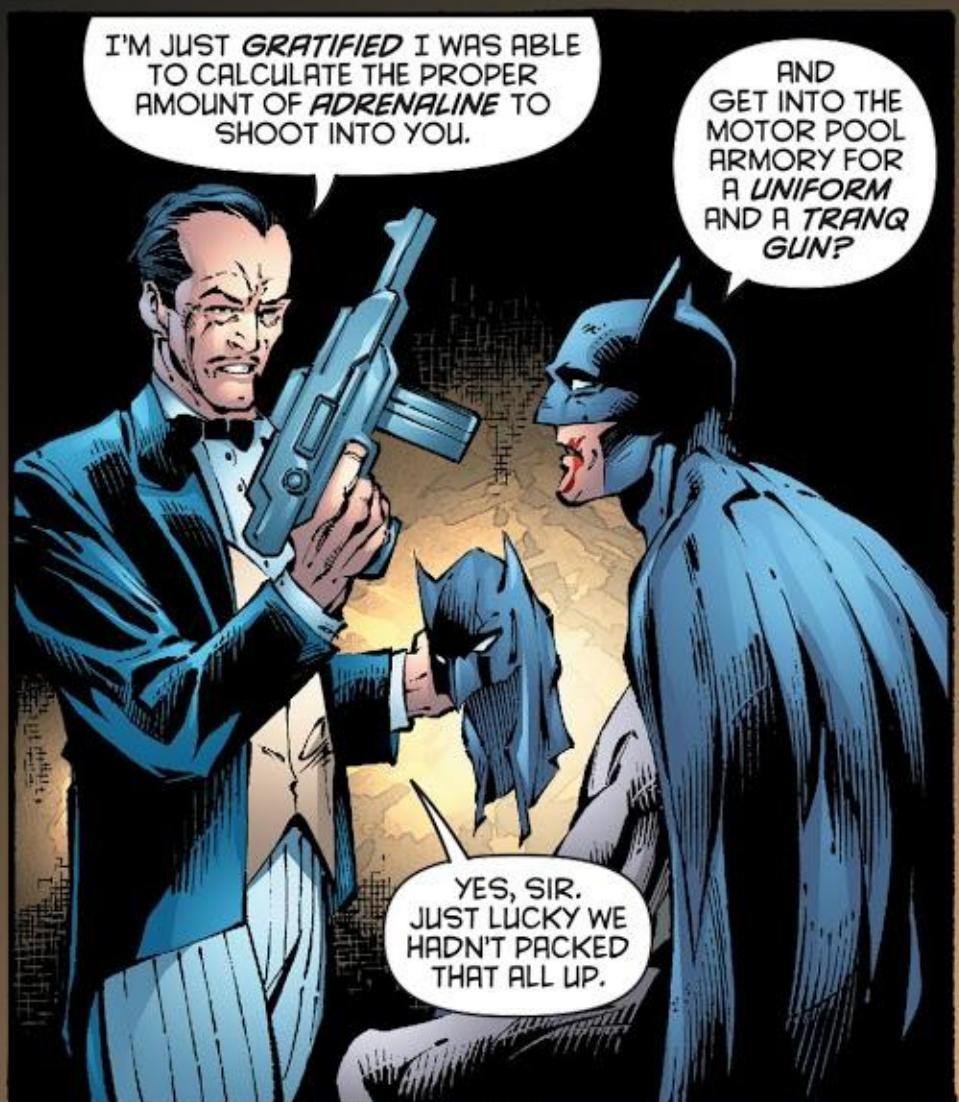
WHAT?
WHO ARE--
WHAT ARE
YOU TRYING
TO--











"WE NEED TO *EMPTY* THE CAVE, ALFRED."

THIS THE
USUAL RUN
NOW?
Y'KNOW,
WITH THE
NUTTERS?

YOU MEAN
CARTING THE
ARKHAM ASYLUM
REFUGEES OVER
TO BLACK-
GATE?

YEAH.
I DIDN'T THINK
THE GATE COULD,
I DON'T KNOW,
HANDLE THESE
TYPES.

YOU'RE RIGHT
ON THAT. THEY'RE
JUST IN THE EAST
WING IN A 24-HOUR
LOCKDOWN. YOU
CAN'T LET GUYS
LIKE THIS IN
GEN POP.

THEY REALLY
POISON THE
WELL WATER,
HUH?

OUTSIDE
OF A WEEK, HE'D
HAVE A GANG,
FOLLOWERS,
AN ARMY.
IT'D BE--

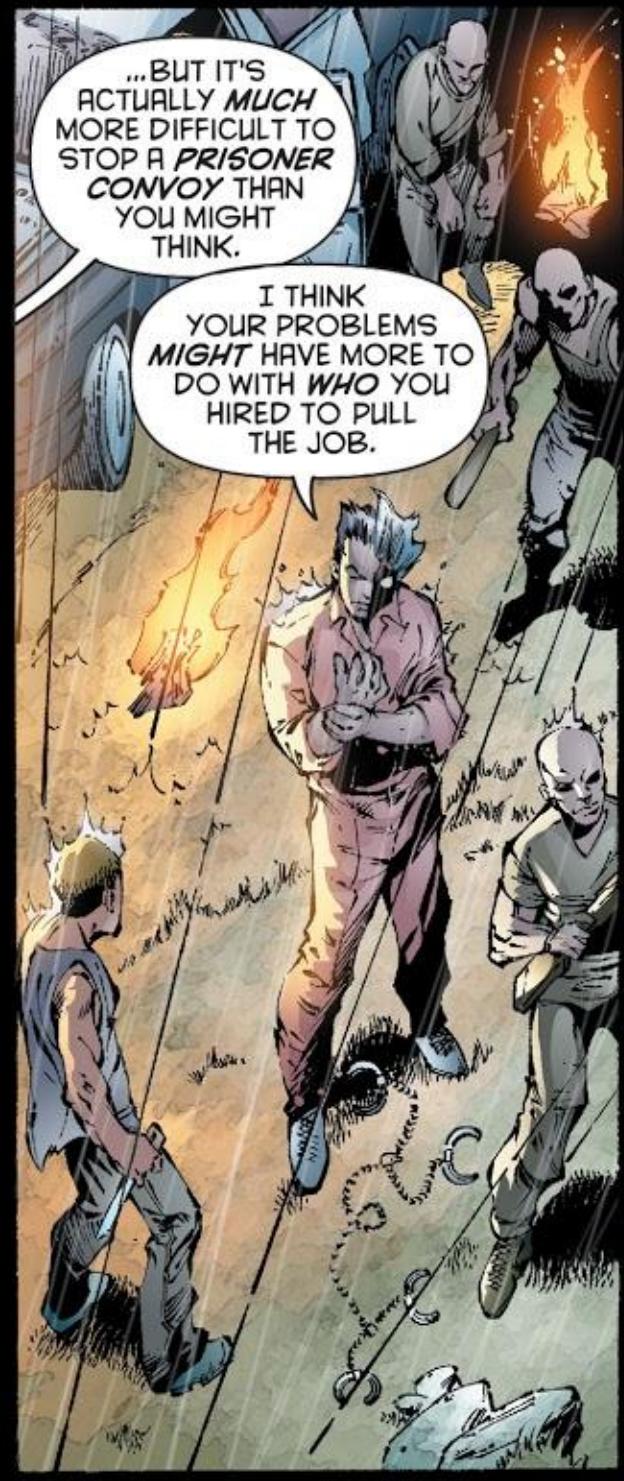
AW, MAN. FIRST YOU
GOT THE IDIOTS WHO
TRY AND TAKE A *SHOT*
AT THESE FELLAS. THEY
WIND UP ALL KINDS
OF DEAD.

BUT SOME
OF THEM, WELL,
THEY'RE WHACK
JOBS, BUT THEY GOT
CHARISMA. LIKE OL'
TWO-FACE BACK
THERE.

--ANARCHY?

OH GOD!





I'D FALL
IN LINE WITH
THIS MOB?
ANSWERING
TO YOU?

I'D SAY THAT
YOU'D ONLY ANSWER
TO ME. YOU'D BE A
MAJOR PLAYER IN
THIS ENDEAVOR.

COBBLEPOT
IS ON THE PAYROLL
IF THAT HELPS YOU
GAIN SOME...
PERSPECTIVE.

UH-HUH.
AND IF I
PASS?

YOU LEAVE
GOTHAM.

IF I
REFUSE?

I'LL
KILL
YOU.

OR RATHER,
THEY WILL, AND
Y'KNOW, THAT'S
A REALLY BAD
WAY TO GO.

LOOKS LIKE I'M
GOING TO BE
DOING SOME
TRAVELING.

THAT'S
A GREAT
DISAPPOINTMENT.
I REALLY COULD
HAVE USED
YOU...

...BUT
THE BLACK
MASK WILL
MANAGE.

"IT'S NOTHING SHORT
OF MIRACULOUS THAT HE
DIDN'T MAKE IT UPSTAIRS
TO WAYNE MANOR."

HE MAY NOT
HAVE KNOWN
THERE WAS AN
UPSTAIRS,
SIR.

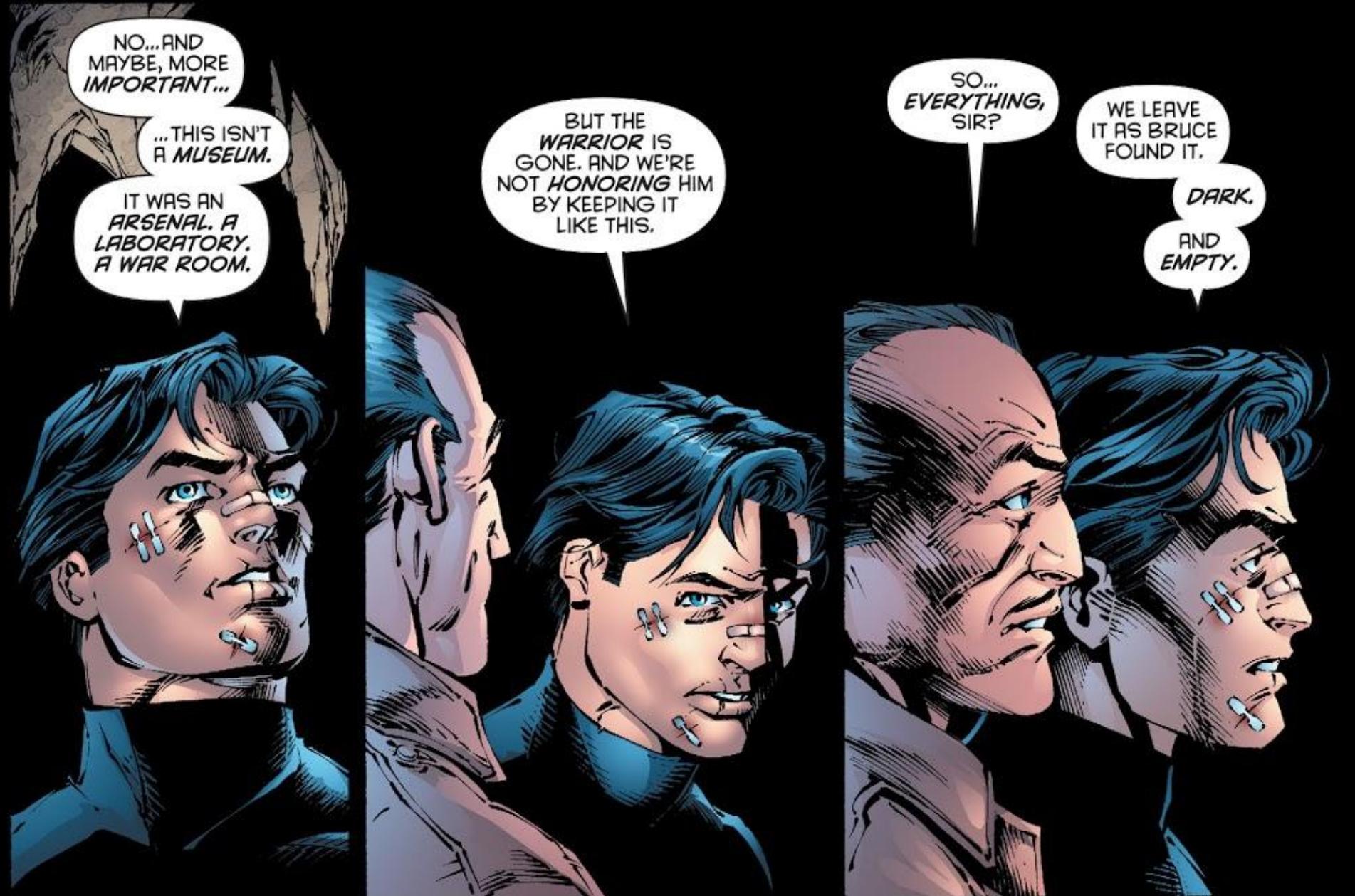
TRUE.
JUST LUCKY.
STUPID, BLIND
LUCK.

LIKE THE TOSS OF A
COIN, SIR. WE HAVE
BECOME INATTENTIVE.
AS MUCH AS I LOATHE
BEING IN THE POSITION
OF AGREEING WITH
MR. DENT...

YEAH. BRUCE HAD MORE
SAFEGUARDS ON THE
CAVE THAN, WELL, GOD...
MAYBE ANY PLACE ON
EARTH, REALLY.

BUT IF WE'RE
NOT ACTIVELY
UTILIZING IT, IF WE'RE
NOT PHYSICALLY
HERE ALL THE
TIME...

NO ONE TO
REPAIR THE
CHINKS IN
THE ARMOR.



THIRTY-ONE HOURS LATER.

ARE YOU
AVOIDING
THOSE,
SIR?

NO, I JUST
WANTED TO
STORE THEM
AWAY LAST.

JASON'S
ROBIN TUNIC CAN
GO IN STORAGE.
WITH ALL RESPECT...
THAT WAS BRUCE'S
CROSS TO BEAR...
NOT MINE.

THE COWL
COMES
BACK TO
BUNKER.

OF COURSE,
SIR. I'LL
LEAVE YOU
TO FINISH.

WHIRR

THAT'S WEIRD.
THE BASE... IT'S
NOT COMPLETELY
HOLLOW...
WHAT'S IN--?





God.



*My parents' case file.
This is their...their murder.*



What were you hiding?



THE END?



novus
Distributions