



DC  
COMICS™

34

# BATMAN

THE NEW 52!

SNYDER  
DUGGAN  
SCALERA  
LOUGHRIDGE



RATED T  
TEEN



75 YEARS OF BATMAN

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OCT 2014

"THERE'S A NEW BLACK OUT THERE, YOU KNOW."

"SOMETHING BLACKER THAN BLACK."

"SCIENTISTS IN FARNBOROUGH UNVEILED IT JUST THE OTHER DAY. IT'S MADE WITH COOLED CARBON NANOTUBES."

CREEF AAK

IS SOMEBODY THERE?

HELLO?

"THEY SAY IT ABSORBS NINETY-NINE POINT NINE SIX PERCENT OF LIGHT THAT HITS IT. IT'S CALLED 'VANTABLACK.' LOOKING AT IT, YOUR EYE CAN'T EVEN PROCESS WHAT IT'S SEEING."

"IT'S LIKE LOOKING AT A HOLE."

WHAT THE--

SPLASH

→Gasp!←  
HUCKSTER...?

AUH  
AUH AUH  
GUHD!

"I'LL LOOK INTO IT, DR. THOMPKINS. BUT RIGHT NOW I'M CALLING ABOUT YOUR PATIENT. YOU WERE RIGHT. SOMETHING IS WRONG."

# THE MEEK

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ANYONE ODD STICK OUT TO YOU IN RECENT MONTHS?

MONTHS? BRUCE, HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE MISSING?

NOT SURE. I SCOURED THE TRAFFIC CAMERAS AND I MAY BE LOOKING FOR A RED PICKUP TRUCK.

I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.

YES?

WARN YOUR PATIENTS.

START WITH THE ONES THAT LIVE ALONE... AND SEND ME THEIR ADDRESSES.

BRUCE... SOME ARE HOMELESS... INVISIBLE.

"NOT ANYMORE."

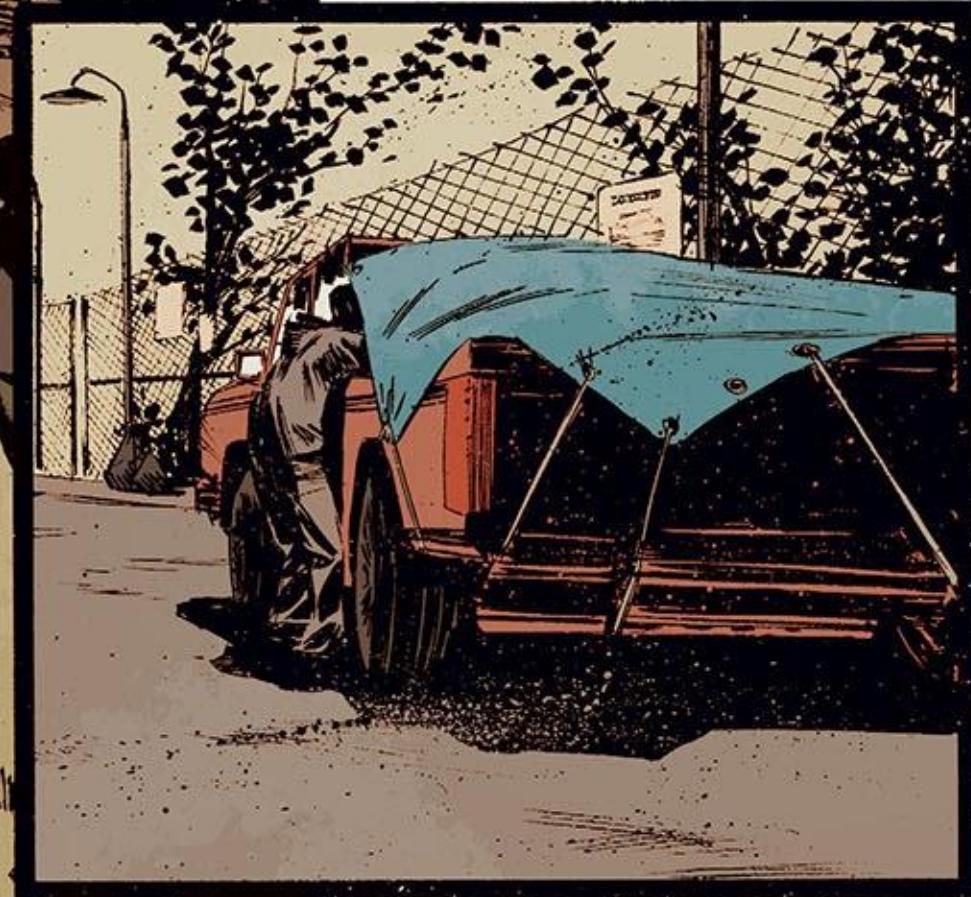
I READ ABOUT IT AND THOUGHT OF YOU, BRUCE. I'LL BET YOU ALREADY HAVE SOMETHING BLACKER, DON'T YOU? ALFRED IS PROBABLY--

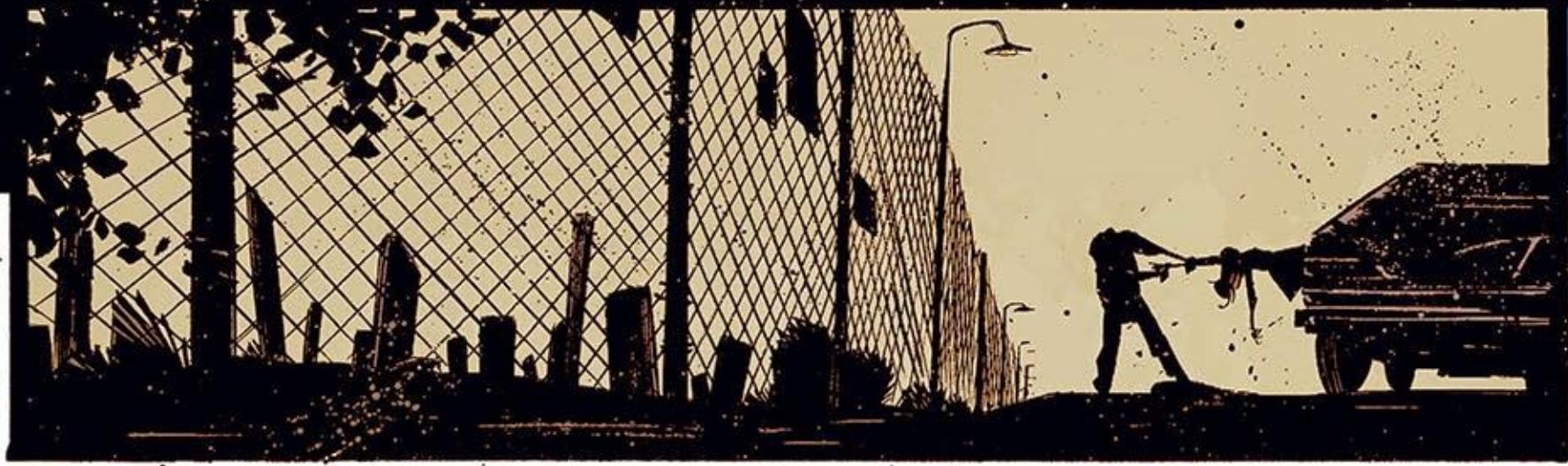
LESLIE, LISTEN. I CALLED BECAUSE OF THE PATIENT YOU MENTIONED. I FAILED TO FIND ANY TRACE OF HER, BUT I EXPANDED MY INVESTIGATION, AND...

...I BELIEVE A KILLER IS ACTIVE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD. HAVE ANY OF YOUR OTHER PATIENTS MISSED APPOINTMENTS?

YES, BUT... IT'S NOT UNUSUAL. SOME OF MY PATIENTS ARE RUNNING, OR THEY'RE ARRESTED.









I've been  
distracted...

...I'm angry at the killer...  
but I'm Furious at myself.  
Whoever he is, he believes  
he is beyond my sight.

And he was right.  
Until tonight.

The rank & file  
police have turned  
against me...

...the clown is  
still missing...

...the quiet isn't  
comforting...like  
being in the eye  
of a hurricane.

How long has he got  
before a shiv is slipped  
between his ribs?

Tonight I set all of  
that aside. There's  
a killer on the loose.

Selina has graduated to  
stealing big. A kingpin.  
She's more lost than ever.

Jim Gordon  
sentenced to  
Blackgate for  
murder.

I can't fix this city  
in one night...but I  
can find one killer.



This road ran out of working traffic cameras three blocks back...but I spotted a red pickup coming this way...

He's hunting. I can feel it in my bones.

So am I.

GRRRRR



**RING RING**

**KUK**

HELLO, IT'S  
DR. THOMPKINS.  
I'M SORRY TO BE  
CALLING YOU SO  
LATE--

HELLO!

OH, I'M  
GLAD YOU'RE  
UP.

IT'S OK, I WAS  
UP READING. IS  
EVERYTHING...WHAT'S  
WRONG?

I'M VERY  
SORRY TO  
DISTURB YOU,  
BUT...I THINK  
SOMEONE HAS  
BEEN  
TARGETING MY  
PATIENTS.

I JUST  
WANTED  
YOU TO BE  
CAREFUL. TAKE  
PRECAUTIONS.  
IF YOU  
SEE--

YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO  
WORRY  
ABOUT ME,  
DOC!

WELL, YOU WORRY ABOUT  
SOMEONE THAT ISN'T A  
FORMER GOLDEN  
GLOVES.

G'NIGHT,  
DOC.

BE  
WELL.

OH,  
GOD!

I WORRY  
ABOUT  
EVERYONE.

**BOOP**



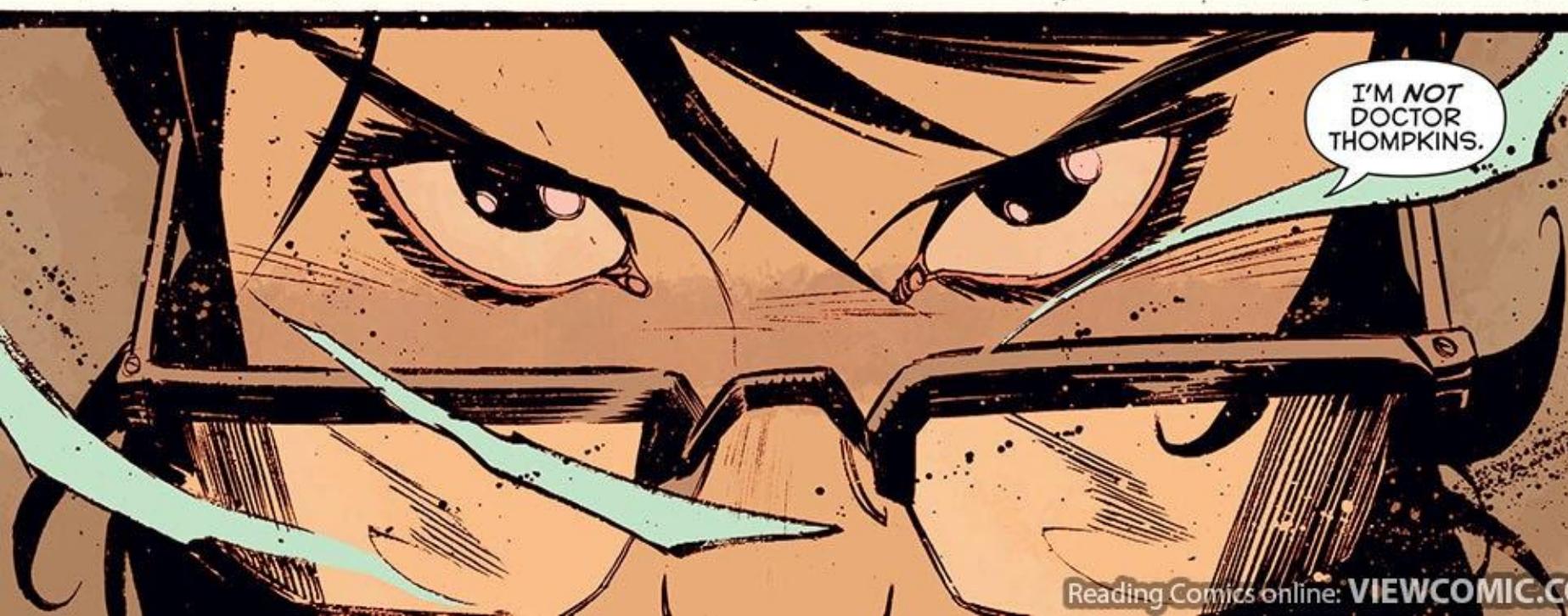


...WHEN YOU  
GET THIS MESSAGE,  
PLEASE TAKE ALL SAFETY  
PRECAUTIONS AND DON'T  
HESITATE TO CALL THE  
POLICE IF YOU FEEL  
THREATENED IN  
ANY WAY.



IS  
SOMEONE  
THERE?

CREEF  
FAAA  
AAK



**CRASH!**

-uh-

DIGITAL  
MASK  
OFF.

NO, IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!

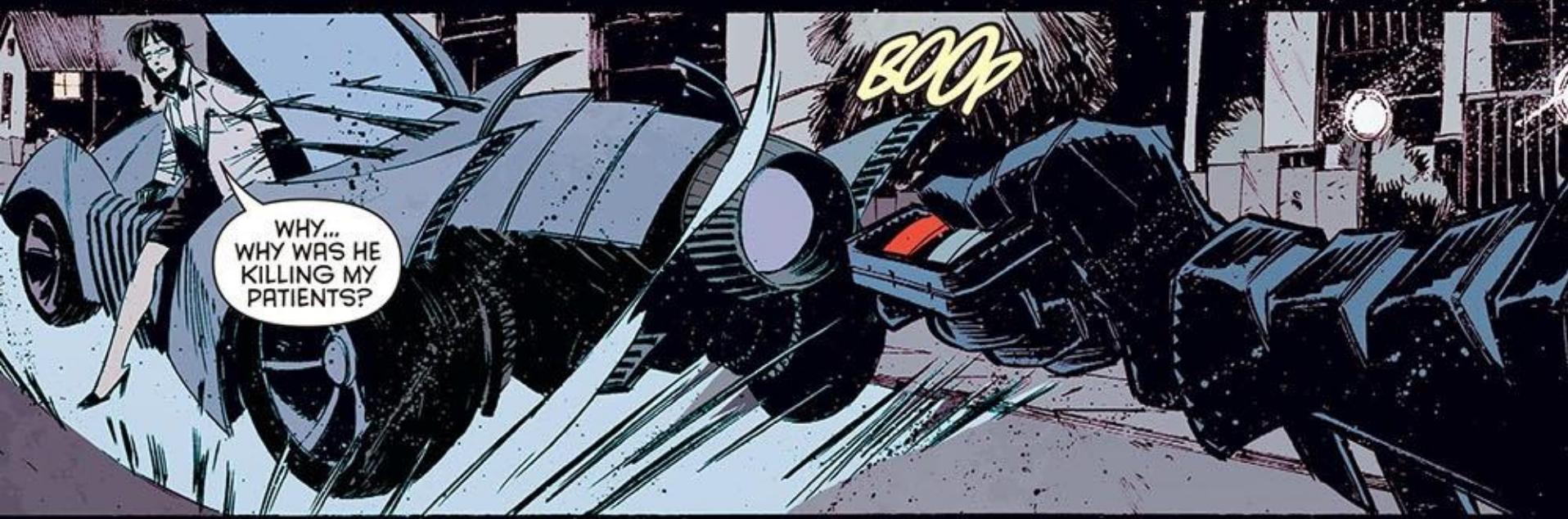


THEY'RE  
NOBODY!  
I'M NOBODY!  
YOU DON'T  
SEE US!



I SEE  
EVERYONE.

STAY--STAY  
AWAY FROM  
ME!





YOU SURE  
STICKING HIM  
IN THIS ROOM  
IS A GOOD  
IDEA?

IT'S THE  
JOKER'S  
CELL.

I uh,  
GUESS YOU  
KNOW THAT  
ALREADY.

WHAT?!

GET ME  
OUT OF  
HERE!

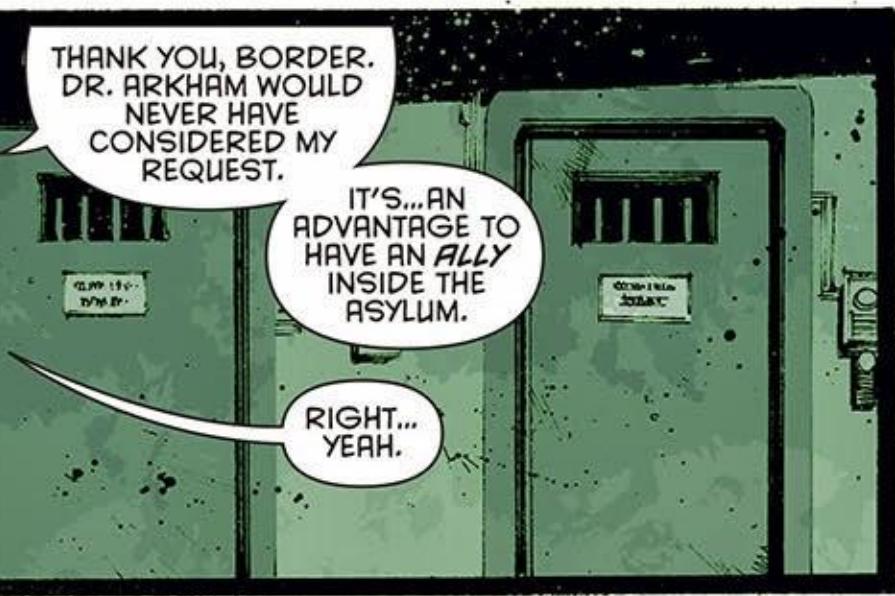
UNKNOWN SUBJECT  
0801

YOUR VICTIMS HAD  
NAMES. THEY WERE  
HUMANS DESERVING  
OF DIGNITY.

IN THE MORNING THE  
PAPERS WILL WONDER...  
WHAT IS SO SPECIAL ABOUT  
THE MANIAC LOCKED IN THE  
JOKER'S CELL? NO ONE'S  
FORGETTING YOU THAT  
QUICKLY.

LET ME OUT  
OF HERE AND  
I'LL TELL YOU  
WHERE THEY  
ARE!  
  
ALREADY  
IN THE  
BARGAINING  
PHASE, ARE YOU?

I'M HEADED  
TO THE POTTER'S  
FIELD... COURTESY  
OF THE MUD ON  
YOUR TRUCK.



OK,  
EVERYBODY.  
TAKE FIVE.

I GOTTA SAY, YOU'RE  
ALMOST AS GOOD AT LURKING  
IN NATURE AS YOU ARE IN THE CITY.  
I'M IMPRESSED. I ALWAYS FIGURED  
YOU NEEDED ROOFS AND  
GARGOYLES, FIRE ESCAPES AND  
#\*%\$. BUT YOUR LURKING  
SKILLS...HATS OFF.

YOU  
FOUND  
BODIES?

PLENTY, BUT IT'S HARD  
TO TELL. SO MANY OF  
THE GRAVES ARE  
DOUBLED UP ANYWAY.  
THEY'VE BEEN DOING IT  
HERE FOR YEARS. WE  
MAY NEVER KNOW HOW  
MANY HE PUT DOWN  
THERE, HOW MANY  
ARE JUST...POTTING CLAY.

AND THE  
KILLER? I  
COULDN'T FIND  
ANYTHING ON  
HIM.

NEITHER COULD WE. THE  
SLOB THAT RUNS THIS  
PLACE--OR RAN IT--HE  
HIRED THE FREAK OFF THE  
BOOKS A COUPLE  
YEARS AGO.

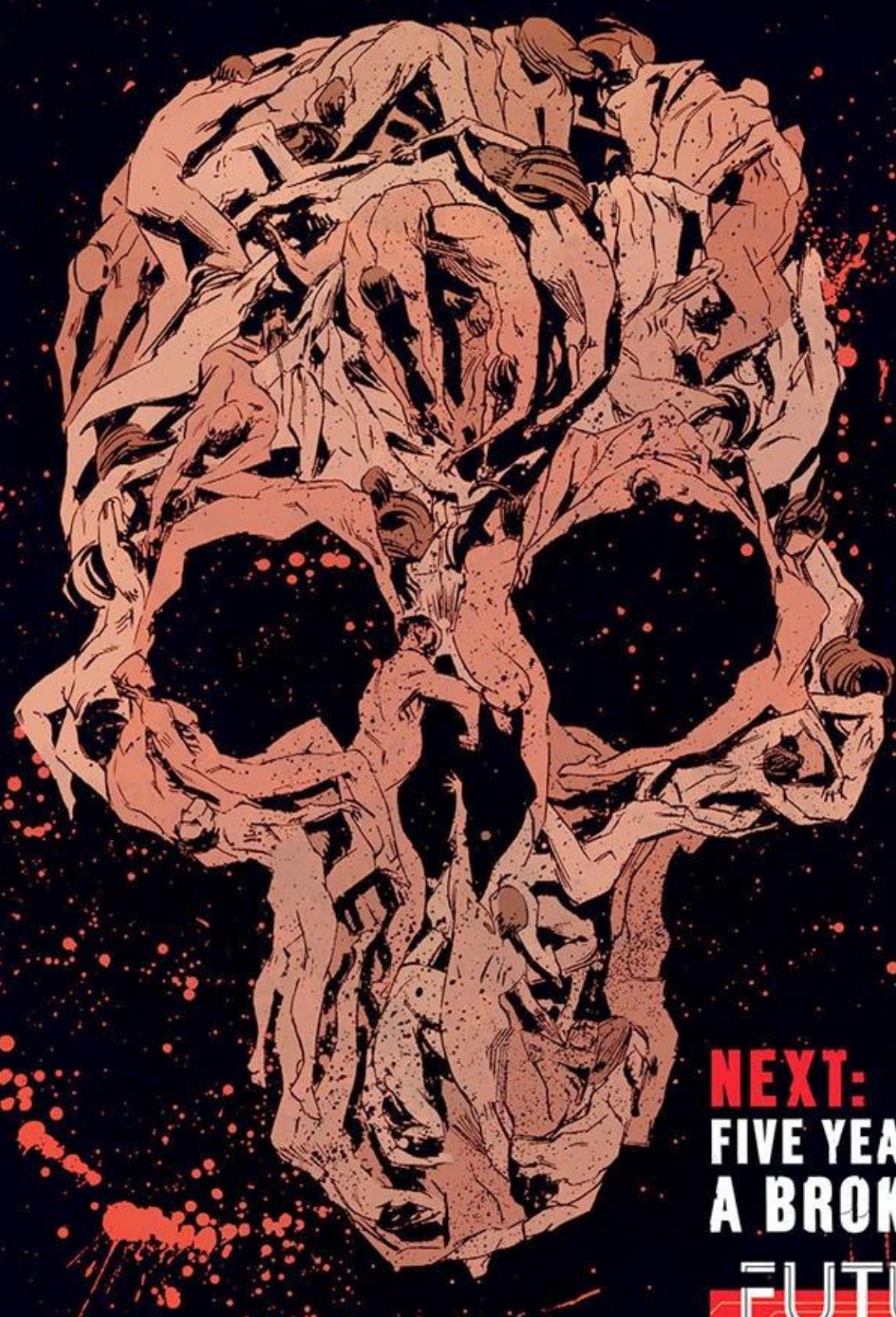
YEARS.

LET'S GO, BATS.  
THEY'RE GOING TO START  
DIGGING THE PLACE ANY  
MINUTE, LOOKING FOR THE  
ONES HE BURIED.

YOU'RE TALKING  
A HUNDRED YEARS OF  
BODIES HEAPED ON  
BODIES. PEOPLE NO ONE  
CARED ENOUGH ABOUT TO  
BOX RIGHT. ALL THOSE  
UNEARTHED BONES  
STINKING UP THE AIR...  
COME ON.



NO, I  
NEED TO  
SEE.



**NEXT:  
FIVE YEARS LATER-  
A BROKEN BAT?**

**FUTURES  
END**