



WILLINGHAM
KINSUN
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632 APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
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BATMAN

EVER
BEST
5

ACT TWO
PART 8 OF 8



WAR GAMES: ACT 2 PART 8

ORPHEUS IN THE UNDERWORLD

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Batman created by Bob Kane





ALL IT TAKES
IS A JUDICIOUS
APPLICATION OF PADDING
IN THE SHOULDERS,
PLATFORMS IN THE
SHOES--

--AND SOME
CAREFULLY CRAFTED
PROSTHECTICS, TO
DUPLICATE YOUR **MOST
IMPRESSIVE** FACIAL
STRUCTURE.

YOU CERTAINLY
WON NATURE'S
GENETIC LOTTERY IN
THAT DEPARTMENT.

MUST HAVE
WOWED THE
LADIES.

THEN WE ADD THE
PSEUDO-SKIN, THE
REST OF YOUR
COSTUME, AND
JUST A PINCH OF
AUDACITY AND--

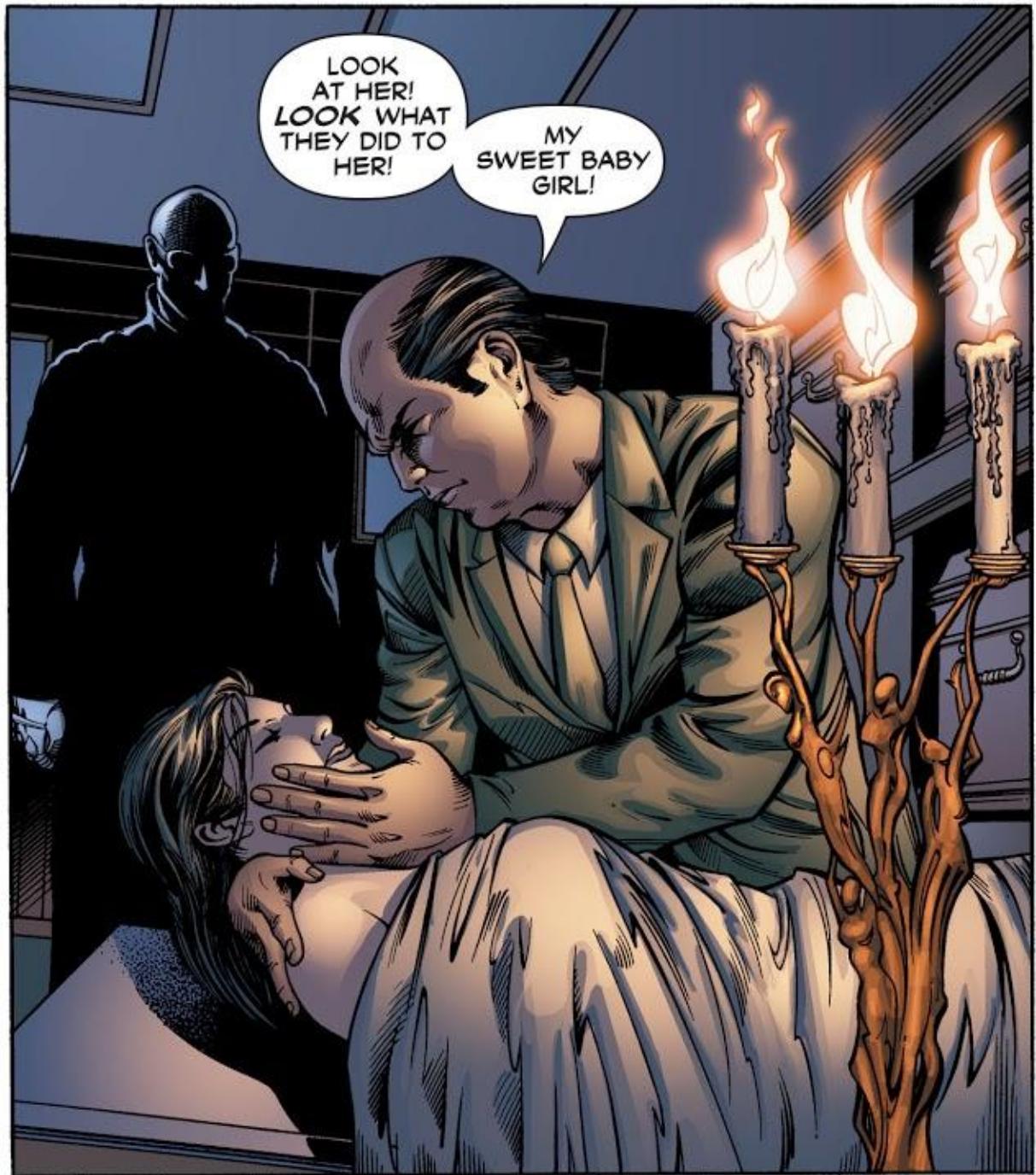
--PRESTO!
ORPHEUS LIVES
AGAIN.

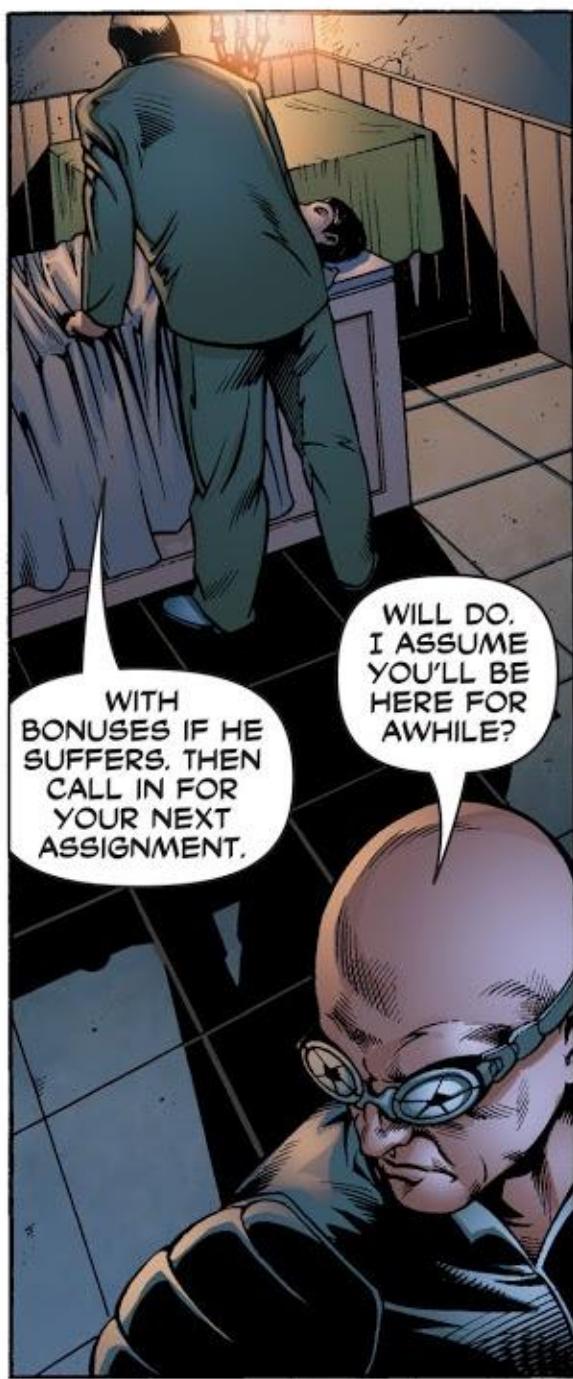
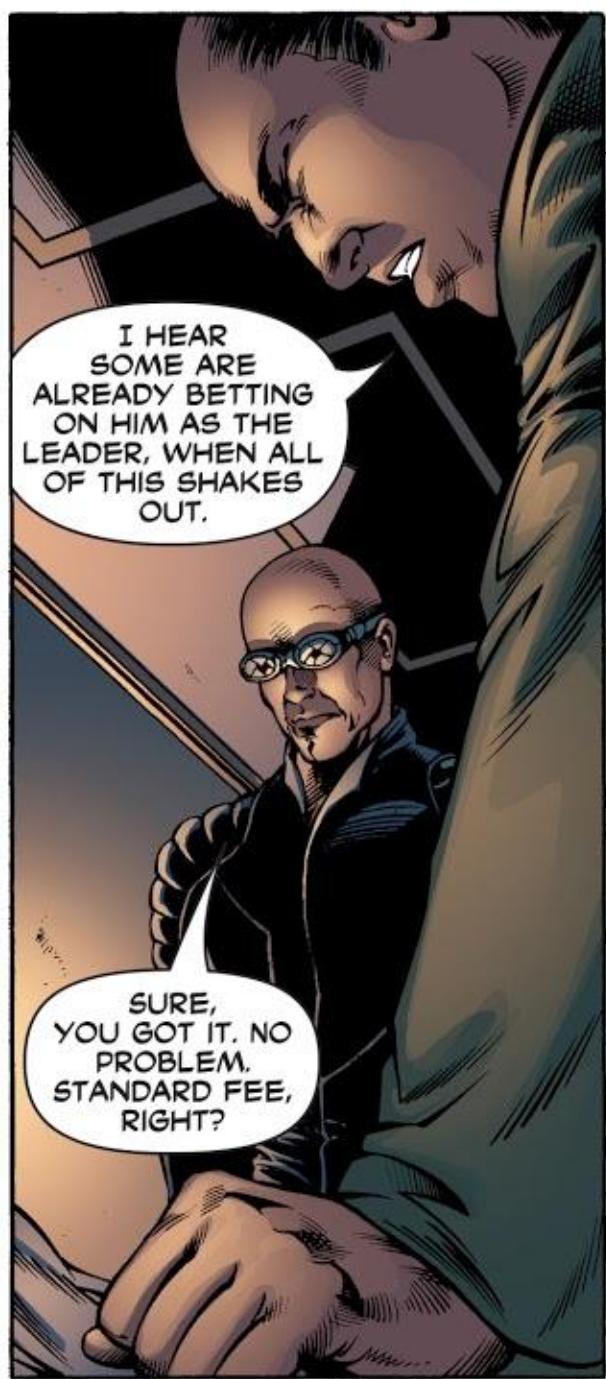
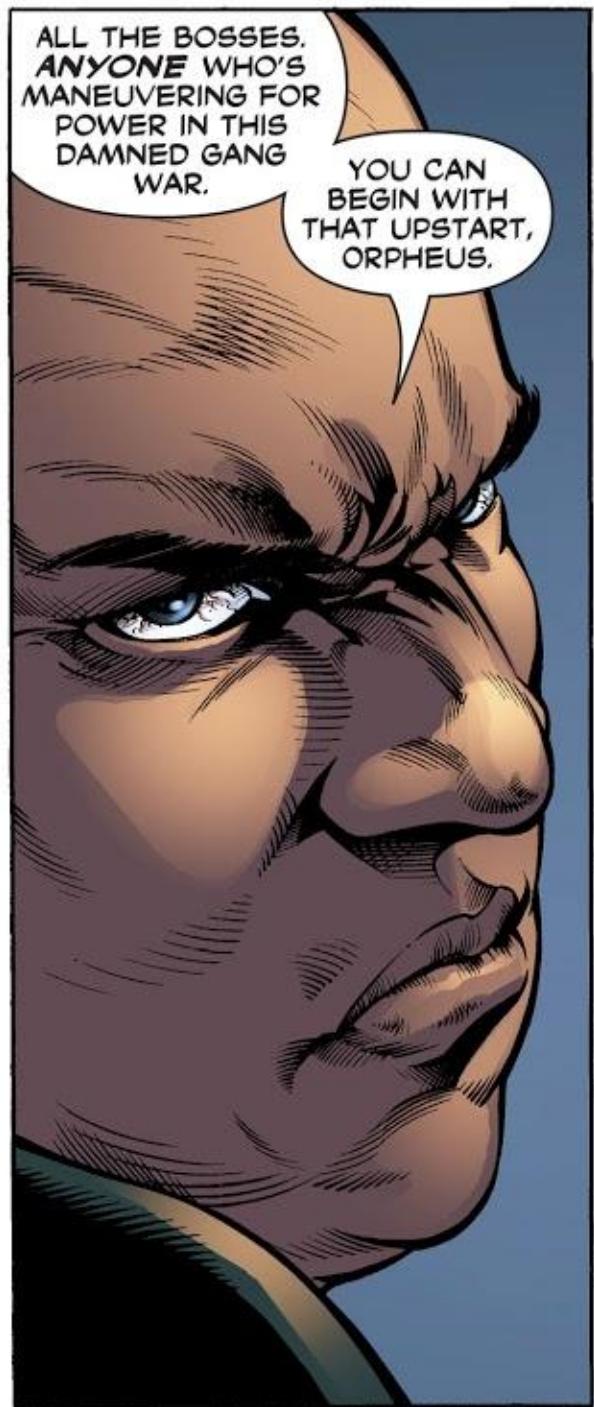
AND ONCE
I PERFECT YOUR
VOICE, I DOUBT YOUR
OWN SAINTED MAMMY
COULD TELL US
APART.

I'LL
WORK ON **THAT**,
WHILE I WAIT FOR
OUR GUEST.

ACCORDING
TO "OUR"
COMMUNICATOR,
I'VE GOT A
RENDEZVOUS
WITH BATMAN
COMING UP.

I IMAGINE I'D
BETTER DISPOSE OF
YOUR CARCASS,
BEFORE HE SHOWS.









SHOWING OFF YOUR LANGUAGE SKILLS, ZEISS?

BATMAN!
GRIM
PROTECTOR OF
THE MEWLING
NOBODIES.

WHAT AN
UNEXPECTED
BONUS!
YOU'VE
NO IDEA HOW
LONG I'VE
ANTICIPATED
THIS--OUR FINAL
DUEL.

ELSEWHERE
IN THE CITY.

I'M CALLED ONYX. I'M SUPPOSED TO SECURE SOME SORT OF MACHINE HERE.

YES, MA'AM. ORPHEUS CALLED AHEAD FOR US TO EXPECT YOU.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO INSPECT THE DEVICE NOW?

SURE--I GUESS.

WOW.

WHAT IS IT?

WHO KNOWS? BUT ORPHEUS WANTS US TO GET IT LOADED AND READY TO GO.

MAKE SURE WE INCLUDE ENOUGH SPRAY HEADS TO ACHIEVE 360° COVERAGE OF ANY POSSIBLE LOCATION.



I GET TO LEISURELY CONTEMPLATE EVERY MOVE, WELL BEFORE I MAKE IT.

ALWAYS CHOOSING THE **BEST** OF ALL POSSIBLE ATTACKS.

ATTACK ME THEN.
GET IT OVER
WITH.

THERE GOES
KNIFE NUMBER
ONE.

AND KNIFE
NUMBER TWO.

THWAK

SHUKK

WHEN
WILL YOU
LEARN,
ZEISS?

BRING
ALL THE
ADVANTAGES IN
THE WORLD AND
I'LL STILL BEAT
YOU.

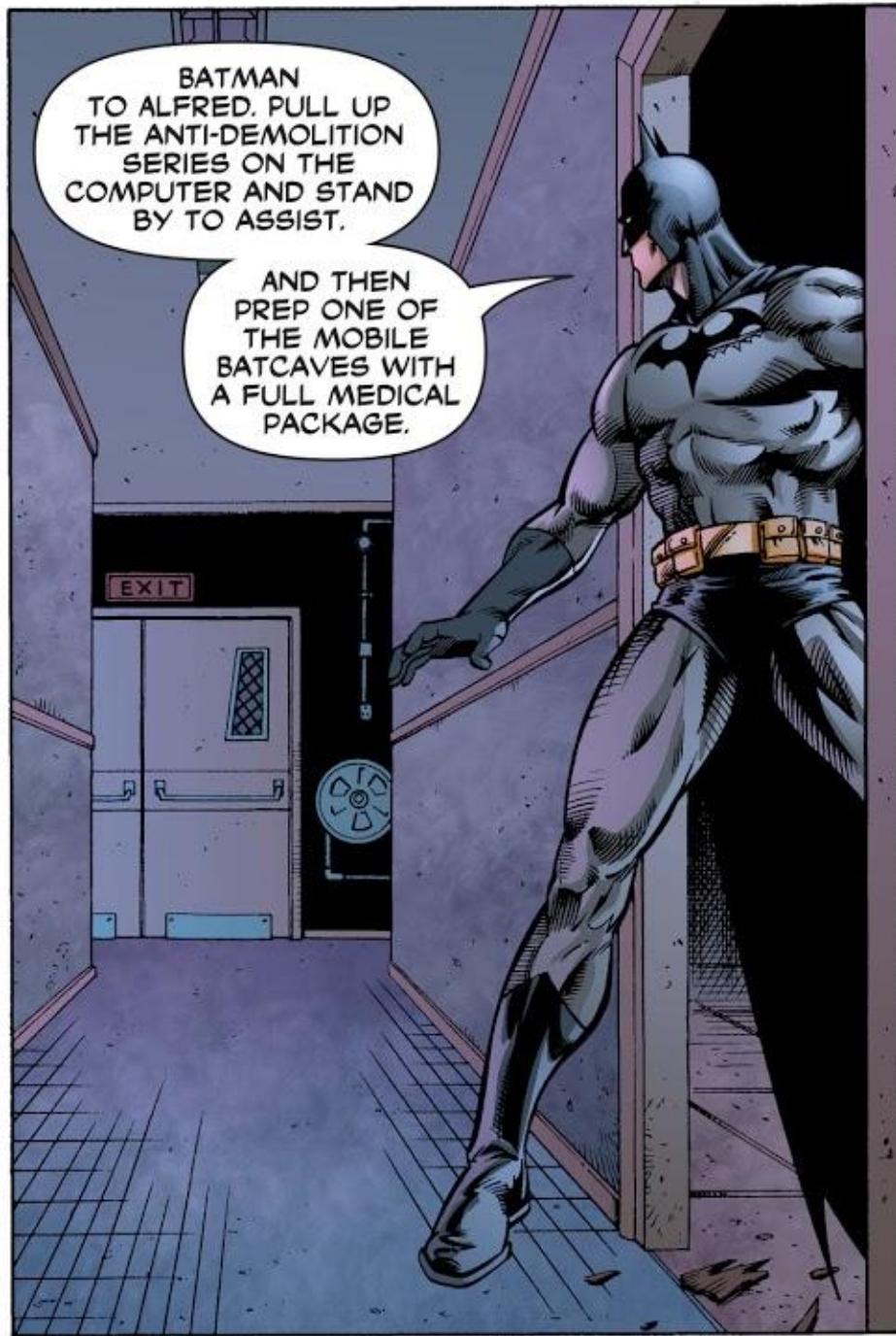
WHUNK

EVERY
TIME.

BATMAN--
YOU'RE
BLEEDING.

I'LL
LIVE.

NOW, ZEISS--
WHO SENT YOU AND
WHAT DID YOU DO TO--



YOU CAN
HOME IN ON MY
LOCATION, WHEN--
HOLD IT!

HERE
IT IS!

ENOUGH PLASTIC
EXPLOSIVE TO
DECAPITATE THE TOP
THREE FLOORS OF
THIS PLACE.

deet
deet

WHAT
CAN I DO
TO HELP?

WATCH OUR
PRISONER.

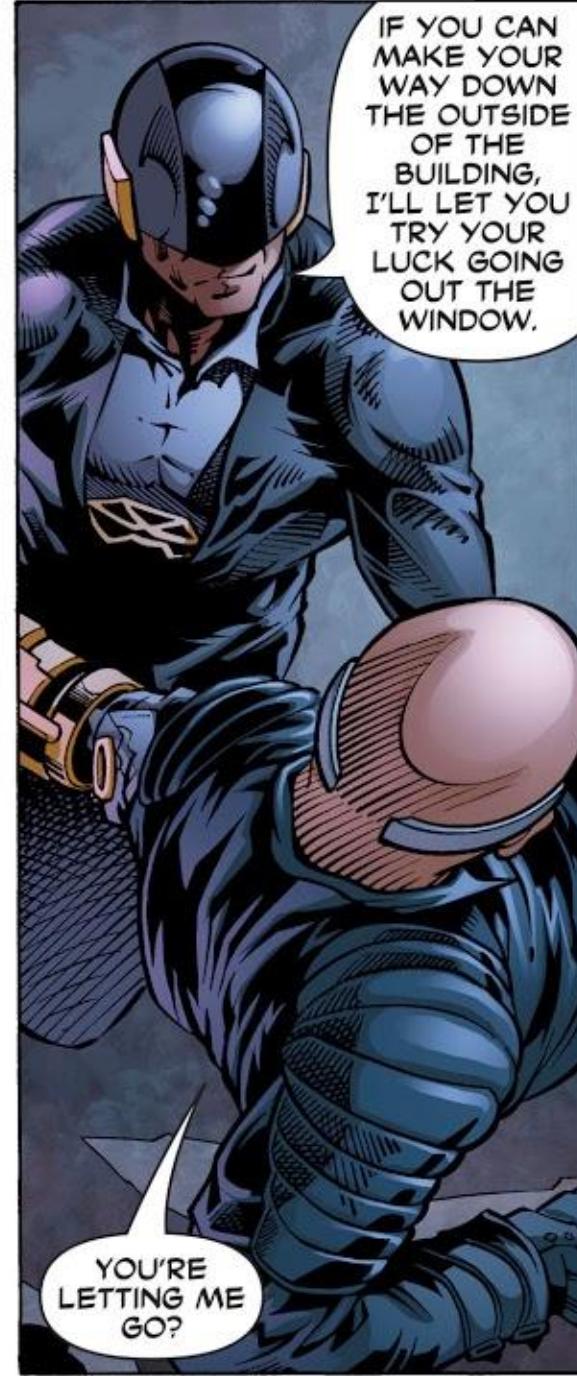
I'LL DO
THIS.

CLEVER
JOB,
ZEISS.

I
DIDN'T
CATCH THAT,
SIR.

MULTIPLE
INTERDEPENDENT
FAIL-SAFES.

REDUNDANT
IGNITION
SWITCHES.



YOU GOT THE BETTER OF BATMAN? YOU?

ONE OF THE SIDE EFFECTS OF BEING THE BETTER MAN. KEEP THAT IN MIND.

AND WHY LET ME LIVE?

ONLY BECAUSE YOU HAVE SLIGHTLY MORE UTILITARIAN VALUE TO ME ALIVE THAN YOU WOULD AS A CARCASS DECORATING MY FLOOR.

AND I HAVE A MESSAGE YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE BACK TO WHICHEVER GANG YOU'RE WORKING FOR.

AND ANY OTHER GANG BOSSES YOU CAN FIND.

BINGO.

WELL DONE, SIR.

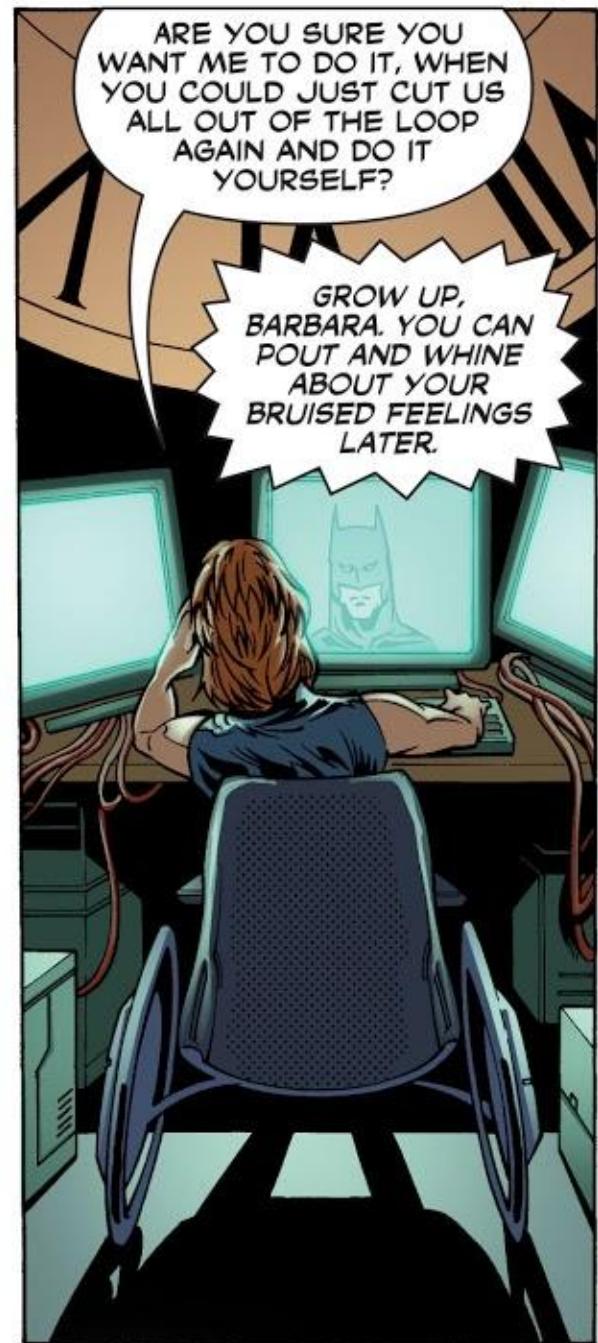
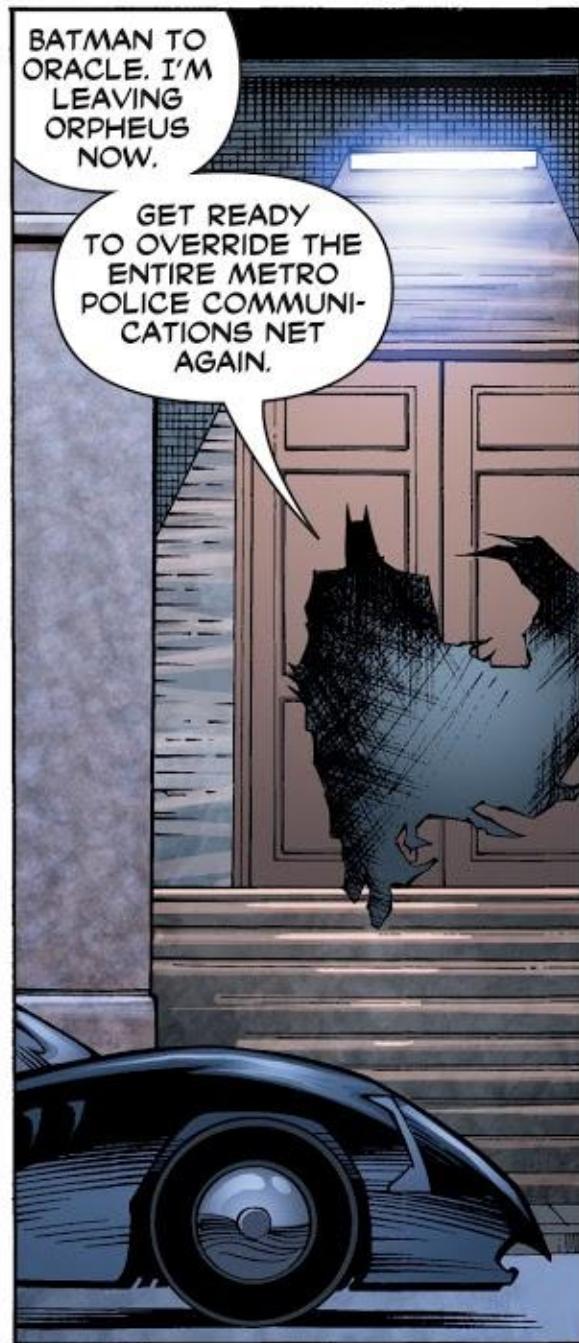
WHERE'S ZEISS?

HE GOT THE JUMP ON ME AGAIN AND GOT AWAY.











JUST
ANOTHER ONE OF
THE BYPRODUCTS OF
THE GANG WAR STILL
RAGING IN OUR
STREETS.

EXACERBATED,
SOME SAY, BY THE
ACTIVITIES OF BATMAN
AND HIS SECRET CADRE
OF UNELECTED,
UNACCOUNTABLE
VIGILANTES.

ANSWERABLE
TO NO ONE, LEAST OF
ALL THE CITIZENS THEY
CLAIM TO PROTECT,
MANY AUTHORITIES NOW
OPENLY QUESTION
WHETHER WE WOULDN'T
BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT
BATMAN AND HIS
GANG.

THIS
REPORTER, FOR ONE,
NOW JOINS THAT
CHORUS OF VOICES,
ASKING WHEN BATMAN
WILL SUBMIT HIMSELF TO
THE LAWFUL OVERSIGHT
OF OUR CIVIL
AUTHORITIES.

TO BE CONTINUED IN
DETECTIVE COMICS #799
ON SALE NEXT WEEK!