



DC
COMICS™

14

SCOTT
SNYDER
GREG
CAPULLO
JONATHAN
GLAPION

DEATH OF THE FAMILY

BATMAN

THE NEW 52!



JAN 2013

RATED T TEEN

DCCOMICS.COM

DC COMICS presents BATMAN in
DEATH OF THE FAMILY

FUNNY BONES

WHERE
IS JOKER,
HARLEY?!
HARLEY!

HE'S
GONE, BATS.
GONE...

MAYBE,
THOUGH...MAYBE
YOU'LL BE THE NEXT
ONE. LIKE I ALWAYS
THOUGHT YOU WOULD.
MAYBE YOU'LL COME BACK
LIKE HE USED TO BE,
BACK THEN...

GREG CAPULLO penciller

SCOTT SNYDER writer

JONATHAN GLAPION inker

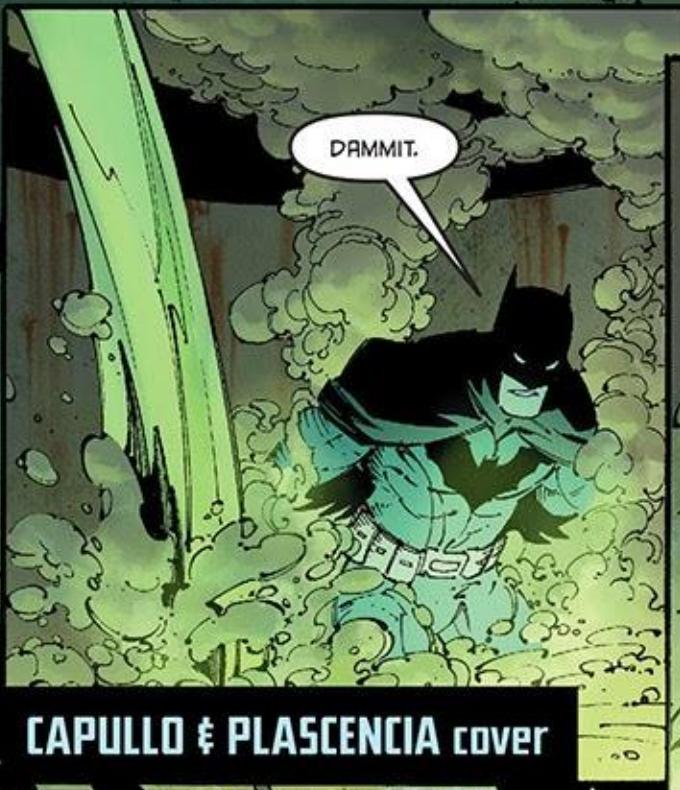
HARLEY!
THERE'S NO
TIME!

YOU NEED
TO OPEN THIS,
NOW!

NOW!

FCO PLASCENCIA colorist

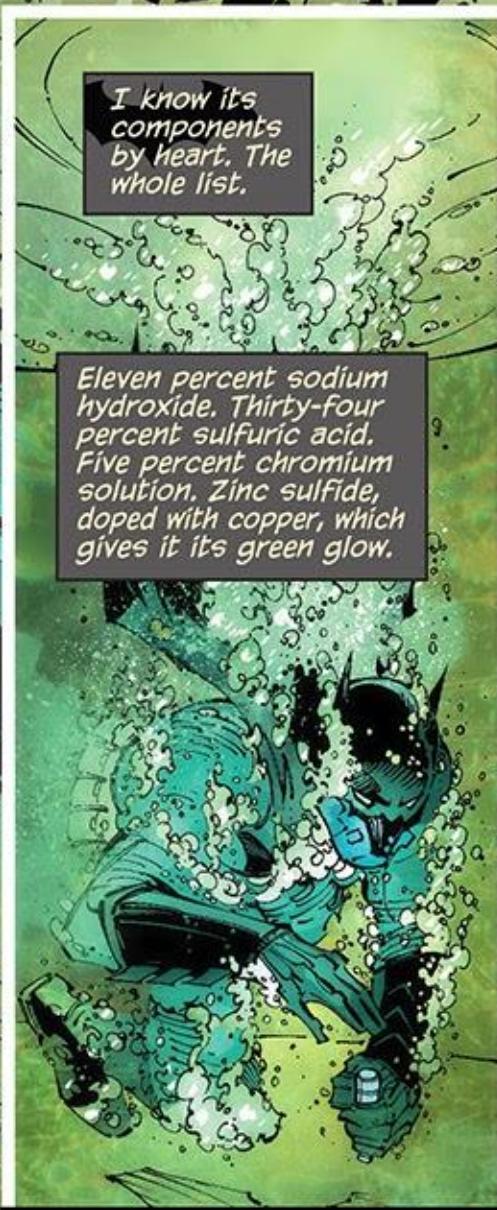
RICHARD STARKINGS and COMICRAFT'S JIMMY BETANCOURT lettering



CAPULLO & PLASCENCIA cover



TREVOR McCARTHY variant cover



KATIE KUBERT asst. editor
MIKE MARTS editor



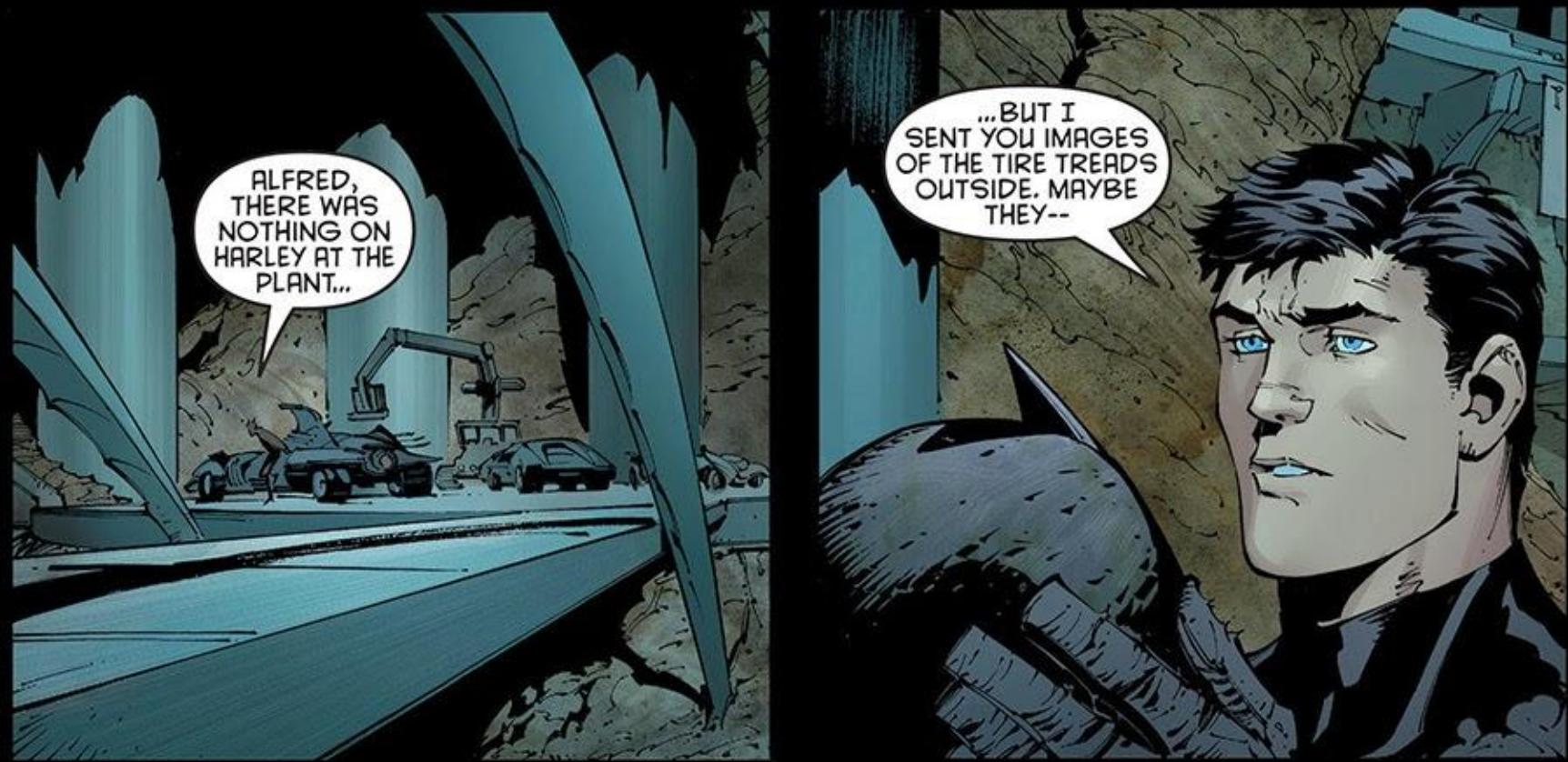
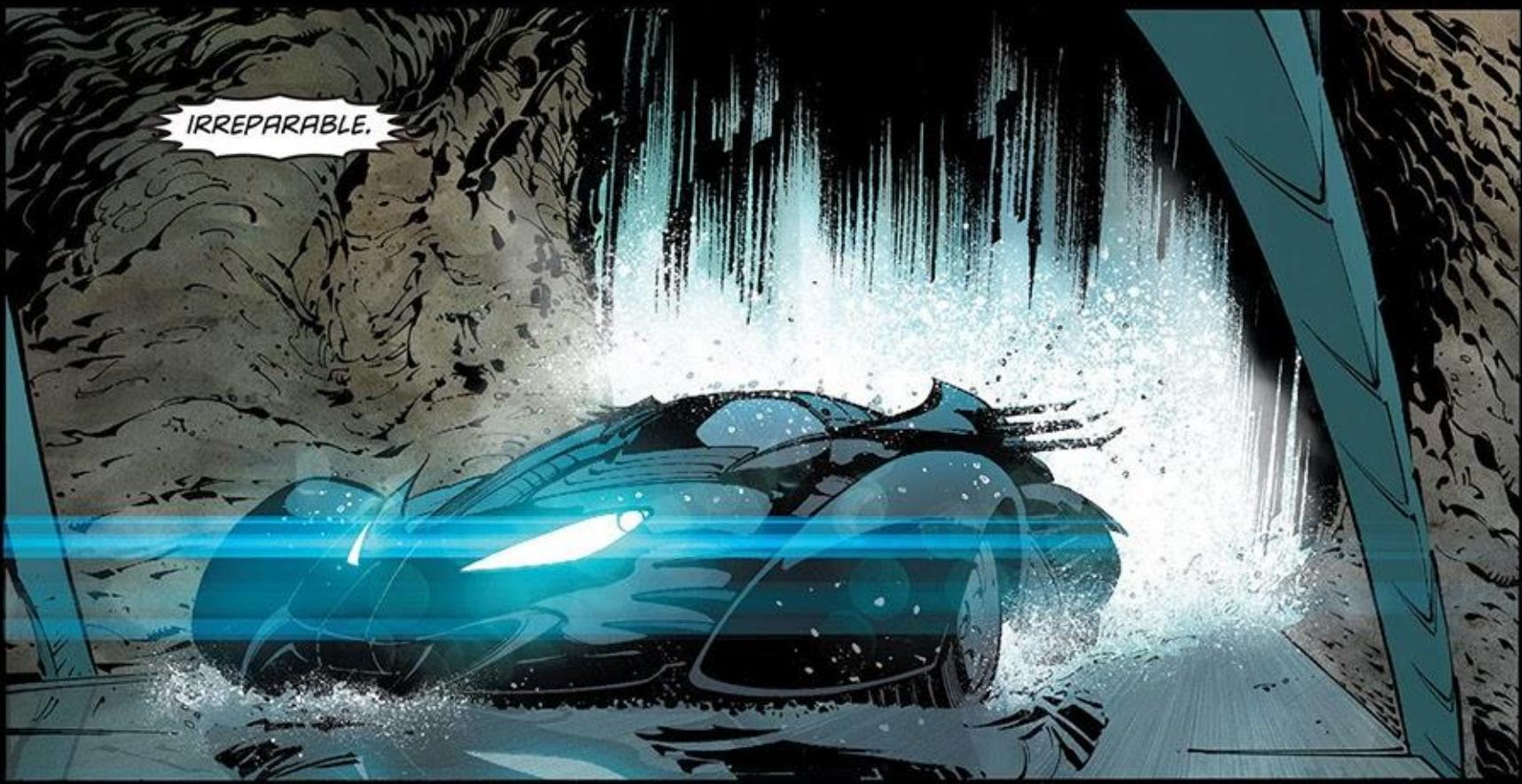
I look for something I missed, some secret ingredient, the thing that made him.

I stare until it all blurs and I'm looking at nothing, looking at myself, my own eye, reflected back from the lens.

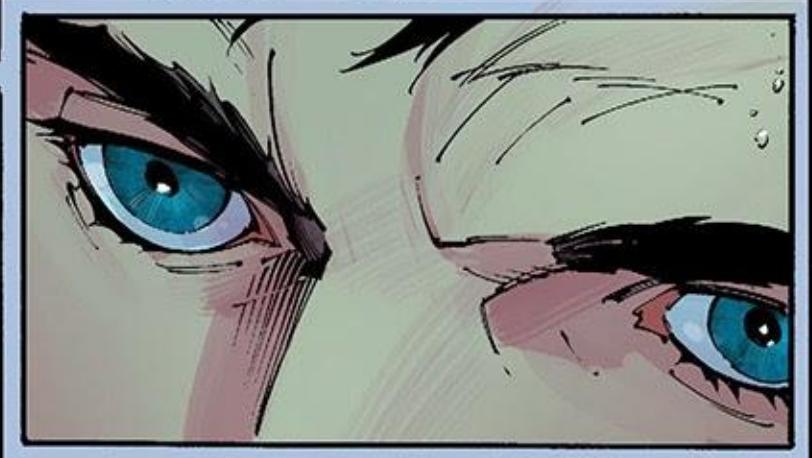
There's nothing in this mixture but death.

BATMAN created by BOB KANE









HELLO, BRUCIE!

I HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND MY BORROWING
YOUR BUTLER. I'M PLANNING
SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL, A
CELEBRATION FOR YOU-KNOW-
WHO, AND I HEAR HE'S
SIMPLY THE BEST.

MASTER
BRUCE, I'M
SORRY! THIS
DEGENERATE
WASTE OF--

SSSSSHHHHHHHH,
JEEVES...

IF YOU
THINK BEING
BLINFOLDED
INTIMIDATES
ME--

HAHAHAHA!
YOU THINK YOU'RE...
HAHAHA! YOU'RE
NOT BLINFOLDED,
GOOD SIR.

BUT...

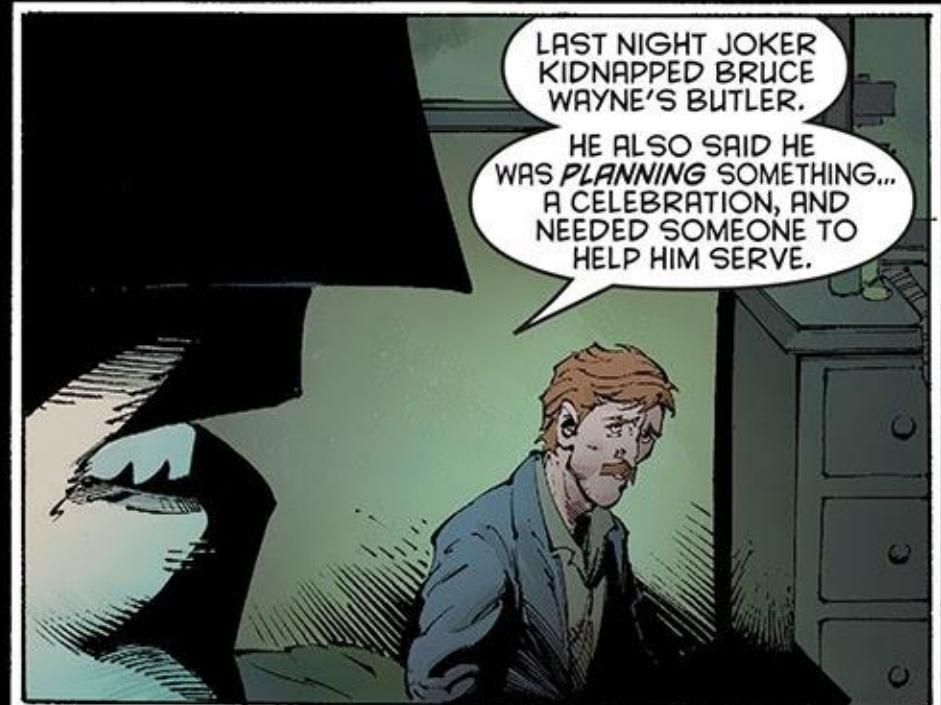
I
BURNED YOUR
EYES WITH AMMONIA.

HERE,
I'LL DO IT
AGAIN FOR
FUNNNN!

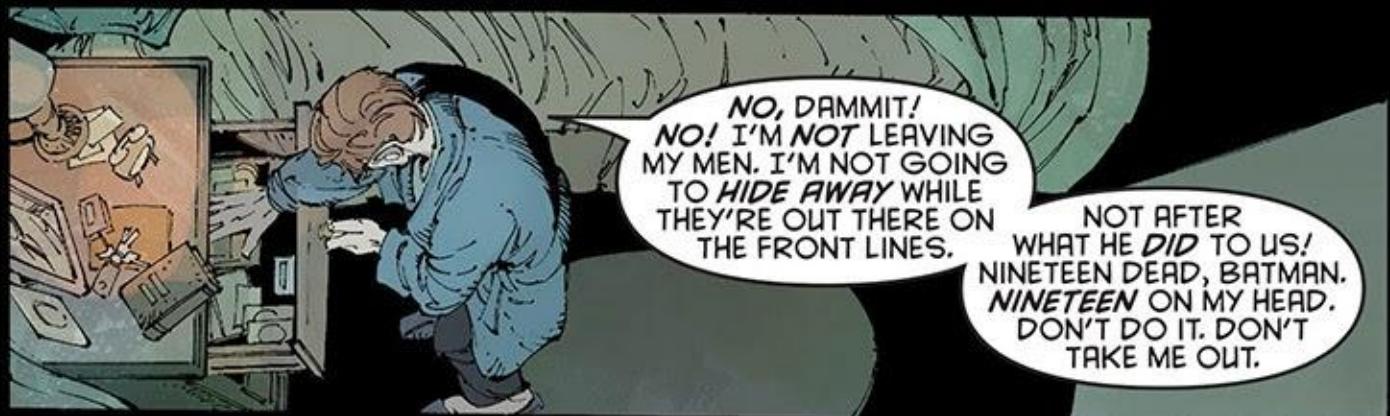
AIEEEEEEE!

HAHAHA!

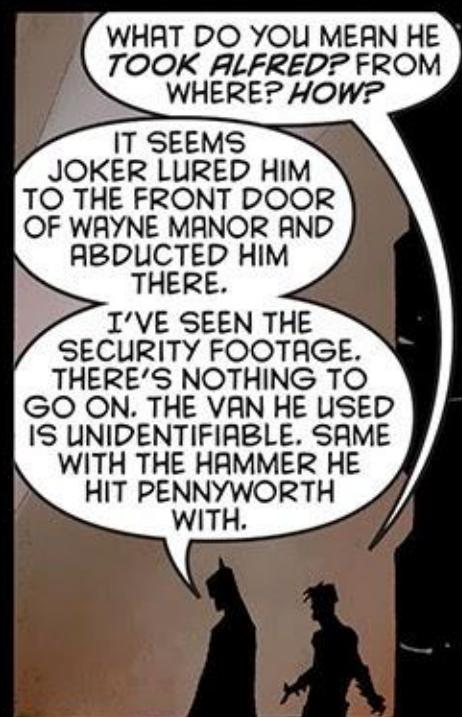
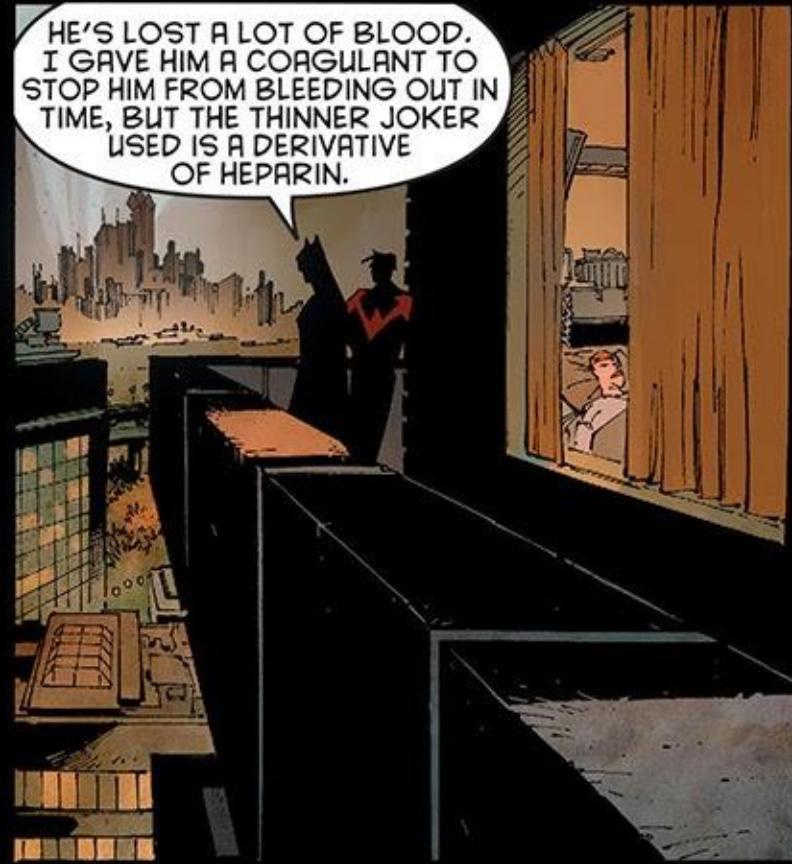
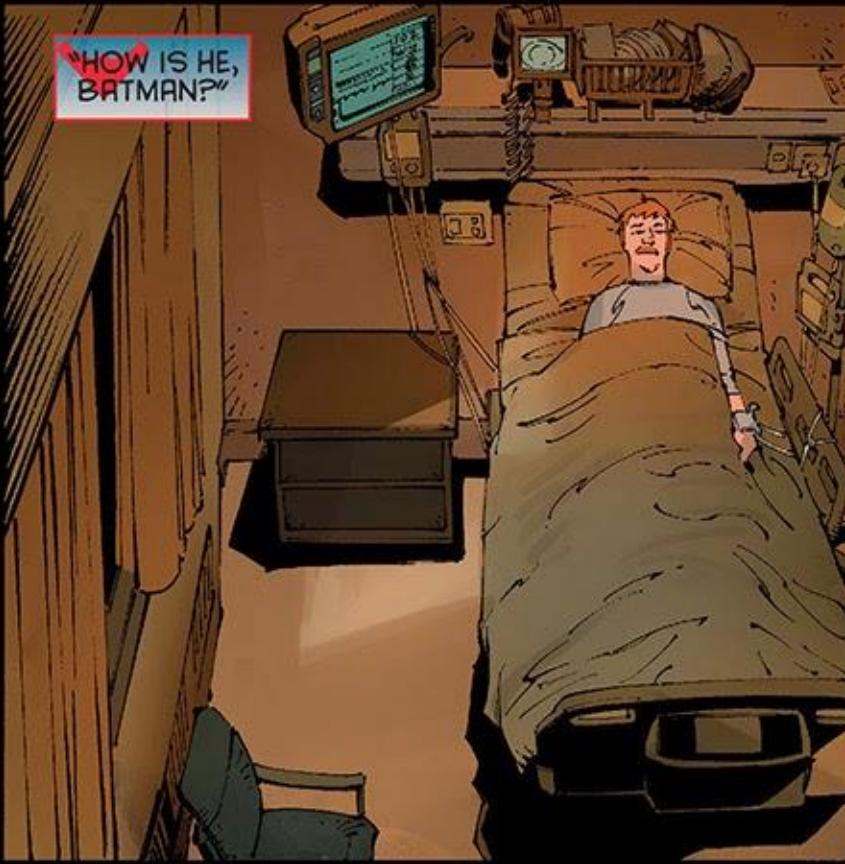


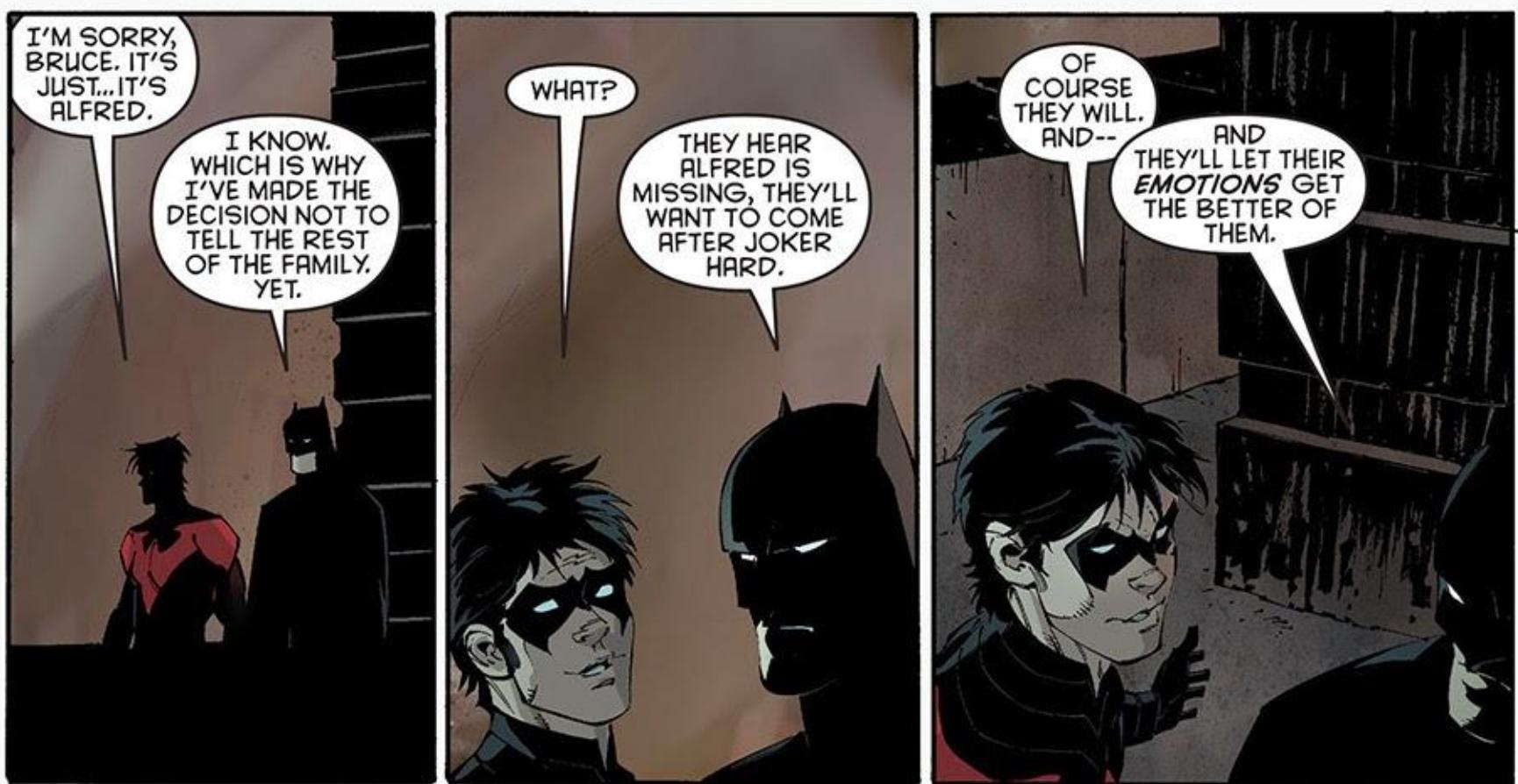


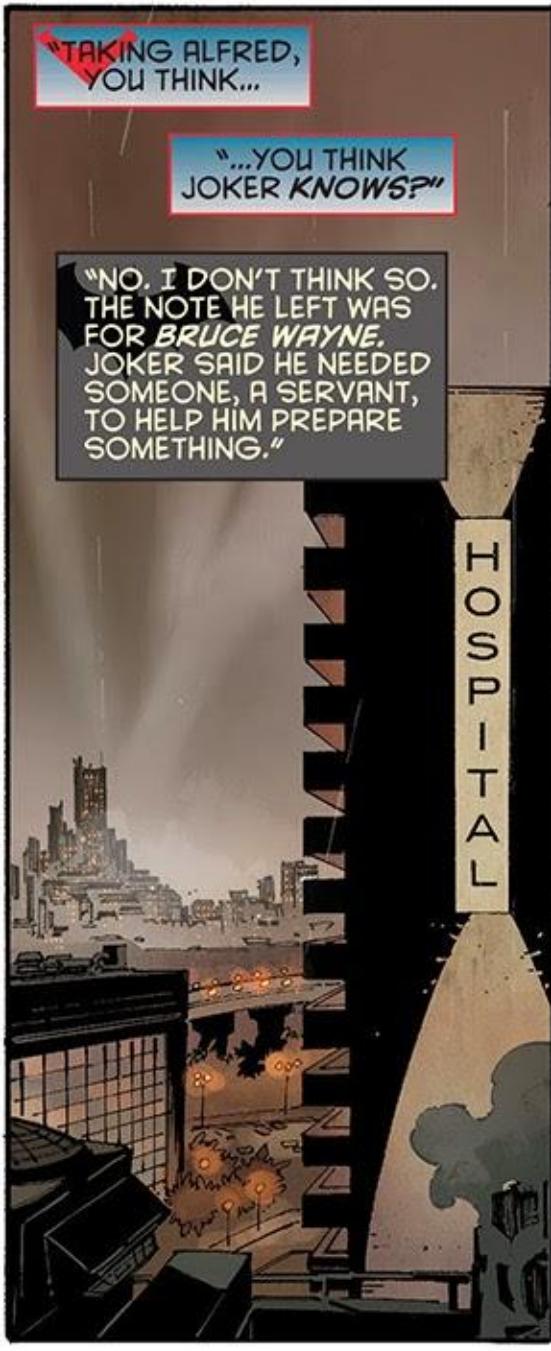












Don't think about it, Bruce.

Don't think about how quiet it is on the road tonight. Quiet because you're supposed to be talking to Alfred right now. It's when you always call him, on the way to battle.

566
5
767

If only you hadn't let the Joker get him, you'd be calling to tell him the facts of the case, to reassure him you'd be fine.

But not really. No, that's what you'd tell yourself the reason was.

But deep down you'd know you'd be calling to hear his voice. To be reass--

Stop it.

Focus on the case. The blood thinner Joker used on Gordon, the company that makes it also provides the chemicals to treat the reservoir.

And the reservoir was the site of your first face-to-face fight with Joker. Your first real battle with him.

It was where you first saw him, really saw him, for who he was. Where you understood what you were facing in him.

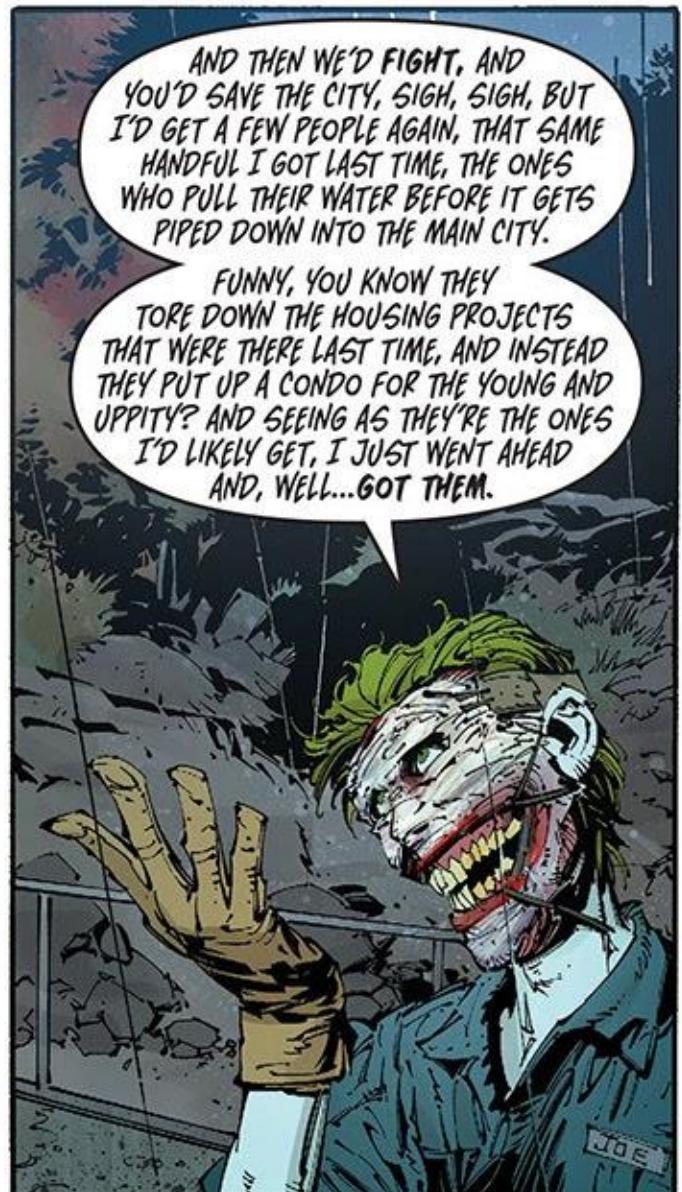
And it was where he saw you back.



HELLO,
DARLING.











BECAUSE THE JESTER'S THE ONLY ONE HE'LL HEAR IT FROM, THE ONE WHO CAN MAKE HIM LAUGH AT IT, AT HIMSELF. AND THAT'S WHAT I'VE TRIED TO DO FOR YOU, BATS, DELIVER THE WORST NEWS OF YOUR HEART, DIRECTLY TO YOU. AND BOY, DO I HAVE SOME FOR YOU TONIGHT.



SO LET'S CUE THE MUSIC AND THE LIGHTS AND--AHEM, AHEM-- I'LL CLEAR MY THROAT AND SPEAK AS LOUDLY AS I CAN.

I'M EVEN GOING TO SAY IT SO YOUR LITTLE BAT-FAMILY CAN HEAR IT, TOO--OVER THE POLICE WIRE. SO ARE YOU THERE? ARE YOU LISTENING, LITTLE BAT-KIDDIES? GOOD...



...BECAUSE
I KNOW WHO
YOU ARE!

ALL OF YOU, BATMAN AND COMPANY, BENEATH YOUR LITTLE MASKSSSS! THAT'S RIGHT. I KNOW YOUR LITTLE SECRET IDENTITIES! I KNOW YOUR NAMES, YOUR ADDRESSES...HECK, I EVEN KNOW WHICH SOAP YOU EACH USE IN THE SHOWER (AND WHY YOU ALWAYS SMELL SO GOOD, NIGHTWING!).

AND NOW THAT I KNOW YOU ALL, I MEAN REALLY KNOW YOU? I HAVE TO SAY...

...YOU SURE ARE A BUNCH OF \$#%!@&'S!
HAHAHAHAHA!

YOU'RE
FAKERS. IMPOSTORS.
PHONY.

LIKE GORDON. YOUR
FRIEND, GORDON. HE SEEMS
STRONG, BUT DEEP DOWN, NO NO NO.
HE'S A BLEEDER, YOU SEE? HE
BLEEDS FOR EVERYONE, THE CITY,
HIS MEN, HIS DAUGHTER...A
TENDER BLEEDER. PHONY.

NOW I WAS
JUST TOYING WITH
HIM, BUT YOU ALL,
I'M COMING FOR YOU,
ONE BY ONE, HEE HEE...
BECAUSE YOU'RE THE
REAL BAD ONES. THE
TRUE VILLAINS.

THE ONES WHO'VE
RUINED MY DEAR KING.
I MEAN, LOOK AT HIM!
HE CAN'T EVEN CAGE
A FEW OLD OWLS
WITHOUT YOUR HELP
ANYMORE.

HE KNOWS IT, TOO. HE KNOWS WHAT YOU'RE DOING
TO HIM. WHICH IS WHY HE'S KEEPING A SECRET FROM
YOU. SOMETHING JUST BETWEEN ME AND HIM.

THE SECRET THAT LET ME LEARN IT ALL.
LEARN IT AND WRITE IT DOWN IN THIS BOOK.
A BOOK MADE FROM THE SKIN OF A BAT, FROM
THAT DEAR LITTLE CAVE YOU ALL HIDE IN.

YOU'RE
LYING.

"OH, AM I? WELL, I GUESS WE'LL SEE,
WON'T WE! BUT I'LL TELL YOU THIS, LITTLE
BATS AND BIRDS--WITHIN SEVENTY-TWO
HOURS, YOU'LL ALL BE DEAD.

"AND HERE'S THE
PUNCH LINE...
BATMAN HERE WILL
BE THE ONE WHO
KILLS YOU!"

NEXT: THE JOKER MAKES THINGS PERSONAL...

MEN OF WORSHIP

STARRING
JOKER
& THE PENGUIN

WHAT KIND
OF PLACE IS
THIS FOR A
SIT-DOWN,
BOSS?

OUTSIDE THE CITY LIMITS,
FAR FROM PRYING EYES AND
COSTUMED IDIOTS...

SCOTT
SNYDER &
JAMES
TYNION IV
WRITERS
JOCK
ARTWORK
DAVE BARON
COLORS
SAL
CIPRIANO
LETTERS
KATIE
KUBERT
ASSISTANT
EDITOR
MIKE
MARTS
EDITOR

...IT'S AN
INSPIRED
CHOICE,
ACTUALLY.

NOW, I DON'T WANT
TO LEAVE OGILVY
RUNNING THE CASINO
FOR MORE THAN AN
HOUR, SO LET'S GET
THIS OVER...

...WITH.





THEY...
THEY'RE ALL DEAD,
MR. COBLEPOT!

I CAN SEE
THAT FOR MYSELF,
YOU IMBECILE. FAN
OUT QUICK! FIND
WHOEVER DID
THIS!



THESE ARE TOP LIEUTENANTS OF EVERY CRIME FAMILY IN GOTHAM.

HRM. THIS IS GOING TO GET MESSY.



OOOOOHH,
YES.



VERY
MESSY.

→GUK←



AUGIE,
NO!

BANG

THUNK

OZZY OZZZY
OZZY, SHAME ON
YOU!



AND LET ME GUESS. IN RETURN, YOU GET A FAVOR... WHAT IS IT THIS TIME, JOKER? GUNS? BOMBS? ALL THOSE RARE CHEMICALS YOU NEED FOR YOUR GAS?

OH, NO, OZZY... NOTHING LIKE THAT.

I'M JUST THROWING A SPECIAL LITTLE GET-TOGETHER, YOU SEE... AND I WANTED TO DROP OFF AN INVITATION.

AND IF I REFUSE?

MAN THE TORPEDOES, MEN! WE'RE GOING TO WAR!

HAHAHAHAAA

ALL RIGHT, JOKER... I'M LISTENING.

TO BE
CONTINUED...