

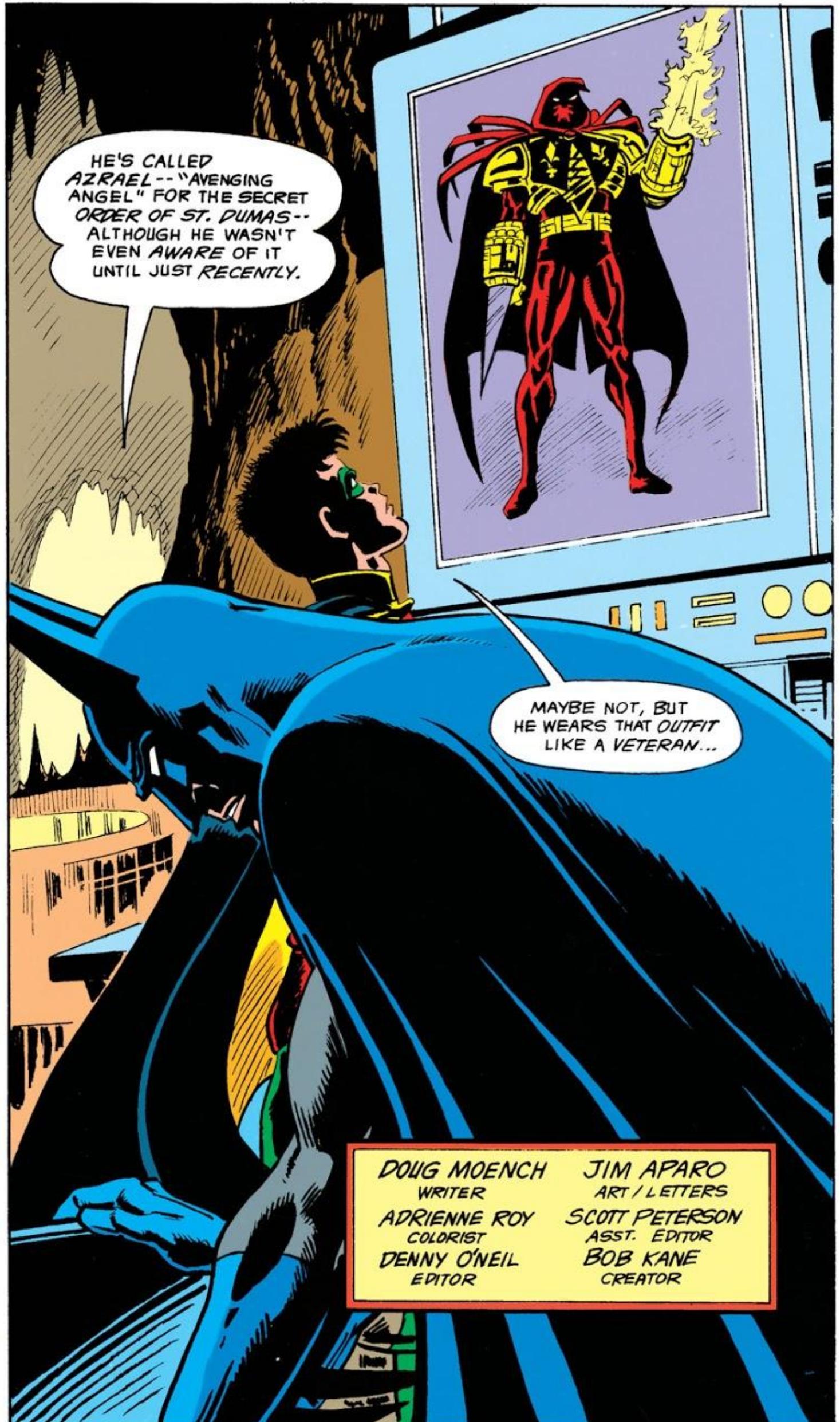
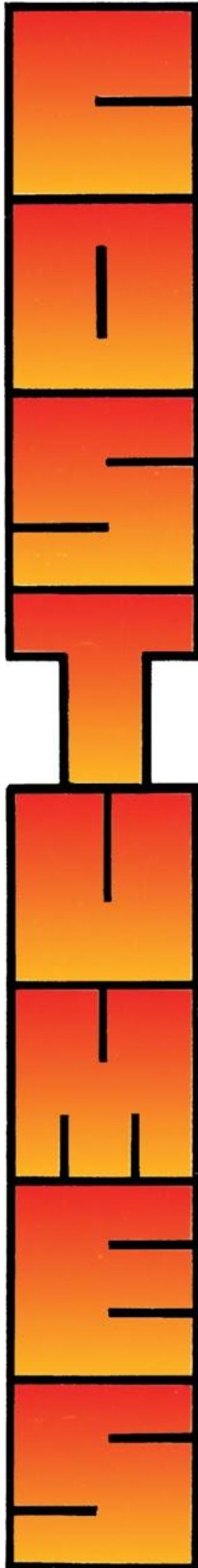


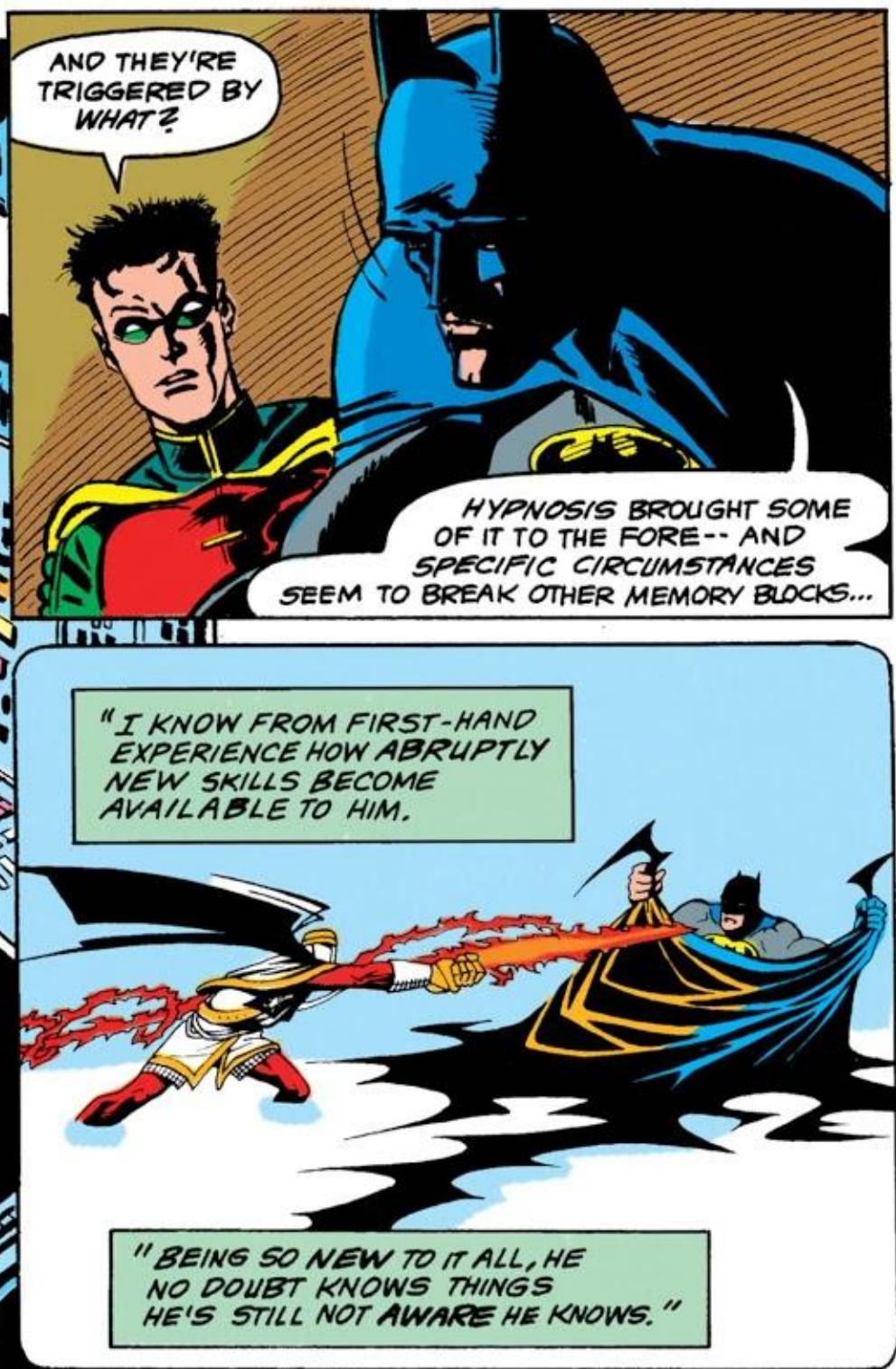
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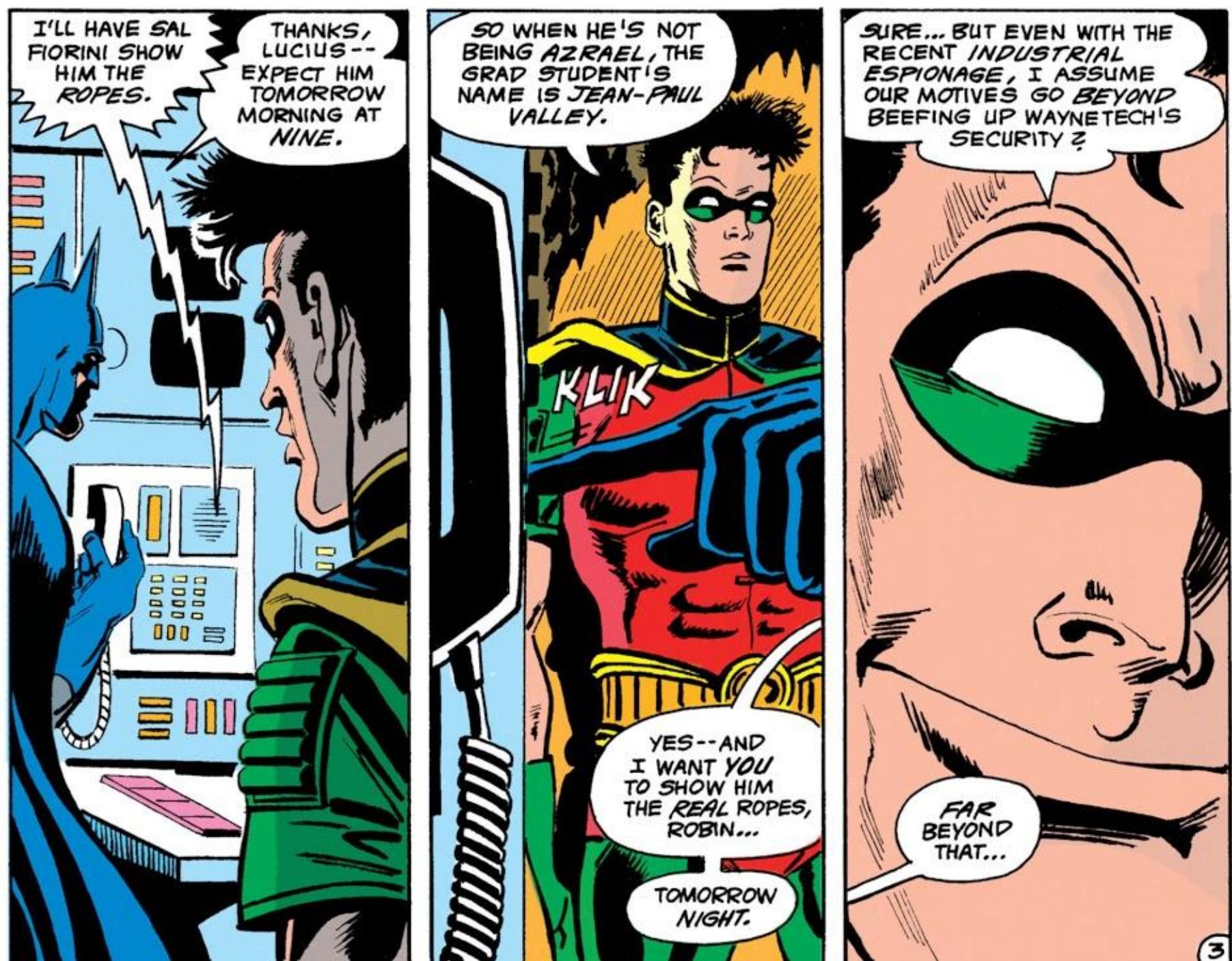
# BATMAN

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
COP  
AUTHORITY

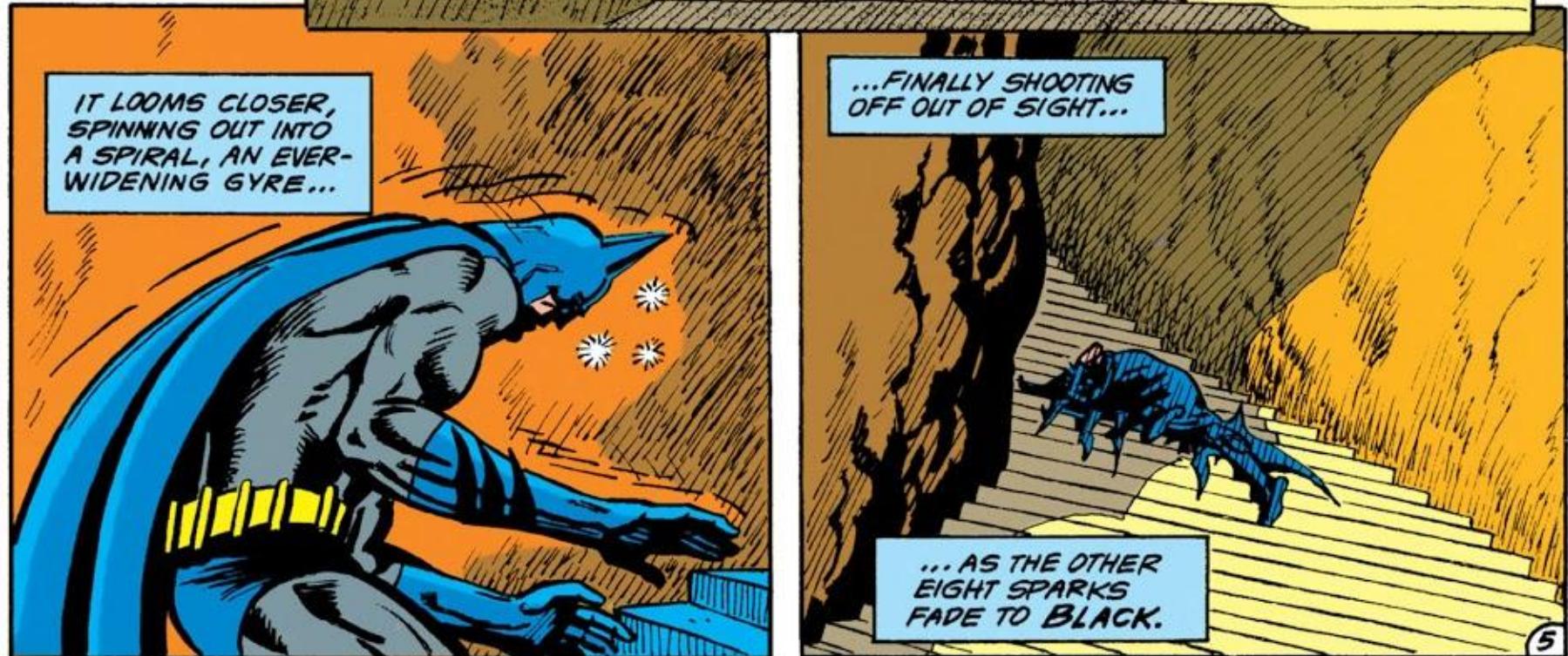
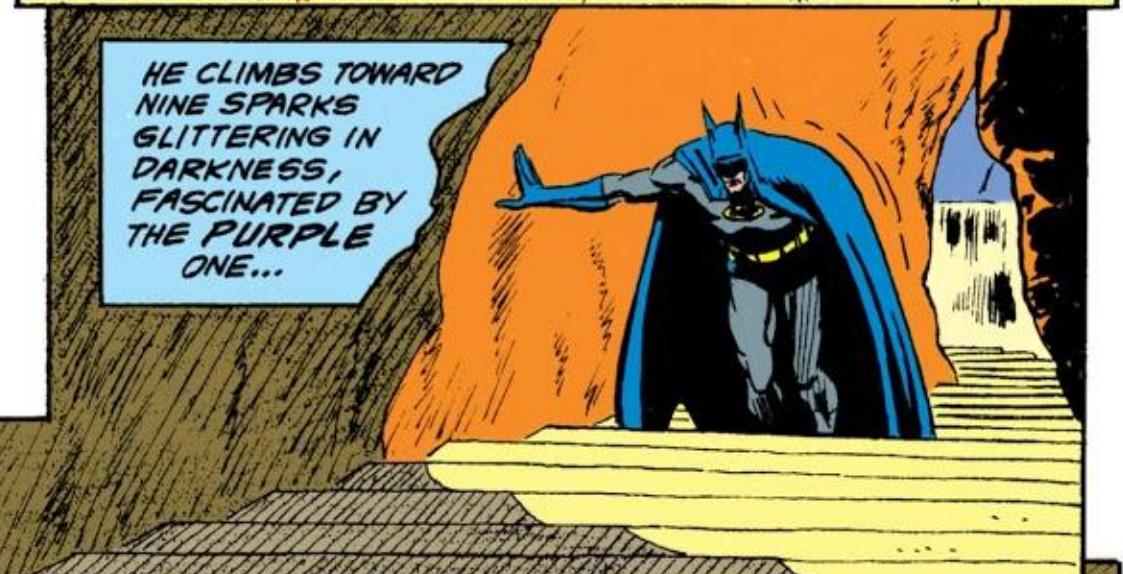


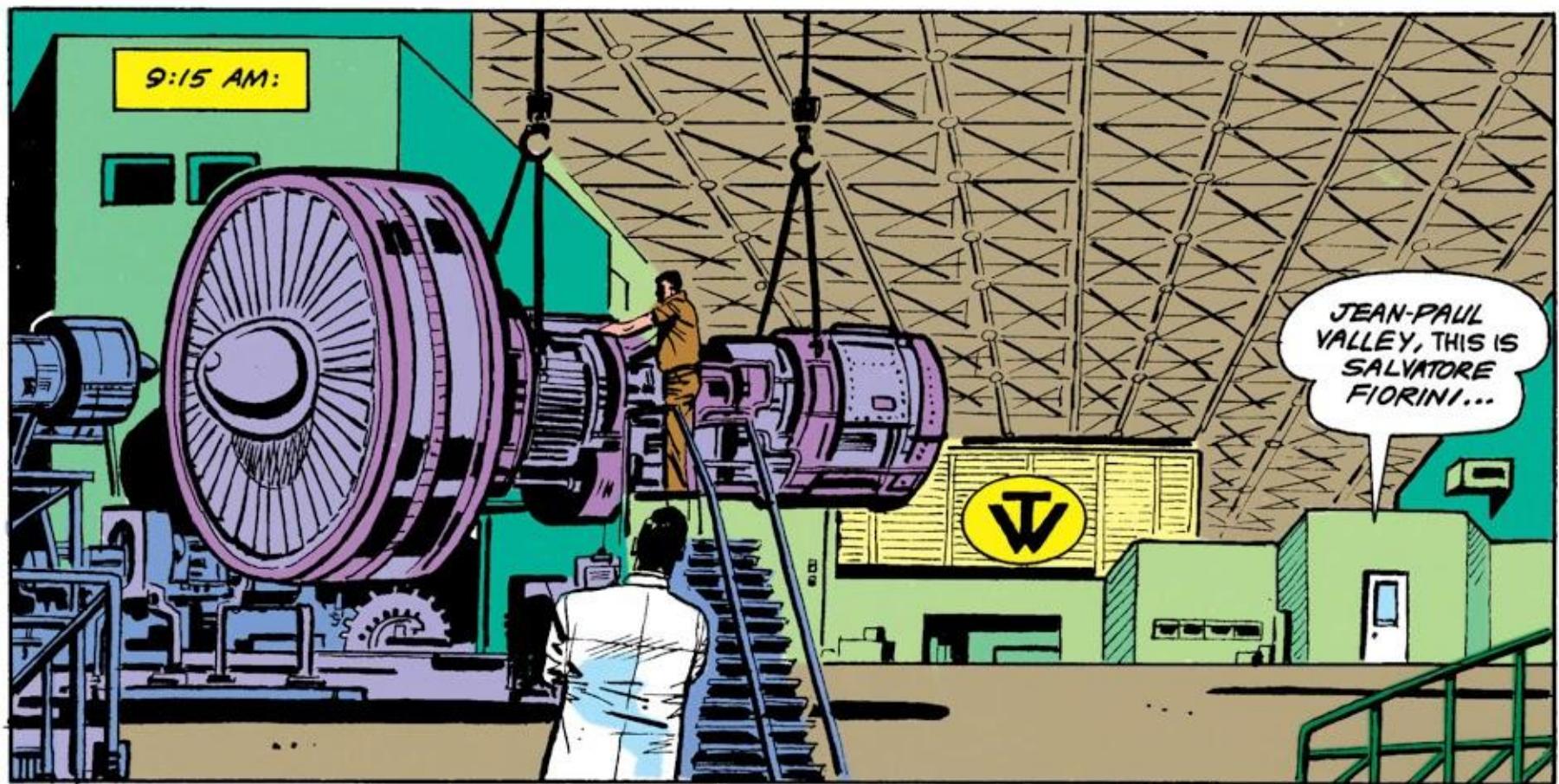


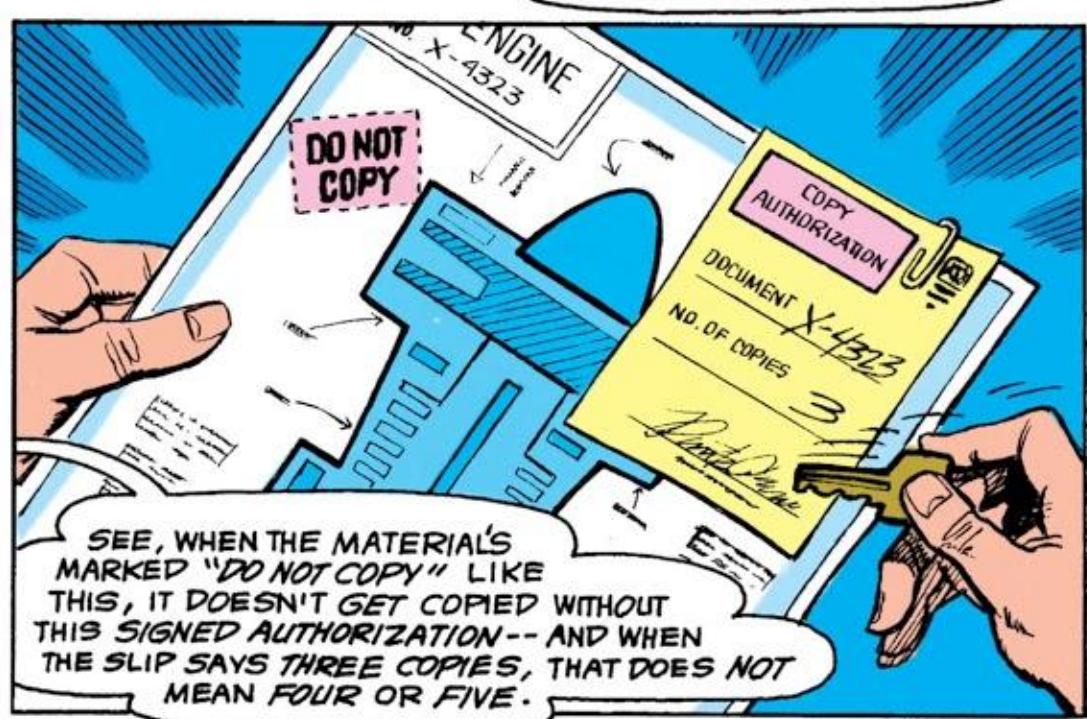














SORRY,  
ALFRED... BUT  
DON'T WORRY ABOUT  
THE BREAKFAST TRAY...





HE FINDS THAT SLEEP IS RESTLESS AND CRUEL, THE MALAISE NOW TRANSCENDING MERE EXHAUSTION.

IT HAS BLURRED HIS EDGE, SO HE RETREATS FROM THE SURFACE, SEEKING DEEP WITHIN HIMSELF THE SHARPNESS HE HAS LOST.

HE SEARCHES HIS MIND AND SOUL FOR THE ANTIDOTE TO NINE GLITTERING SPARKS...



...AND HE FINDS IT-- A BLACK DOT CENTERED ON A FIELD OF WHITE.

ORDER. CONTROL.

THIS IS WHAT HE LACKS, WHAT HE HAS LOST, WHAT HE NEEDS.

...BUT LONG BEFORE HE CAN ENTER IT, LONG BEFORE HE CAN SLIP INTO THE SERENITY OF THE VOID...

...WHICH SPRINGS OPEN...

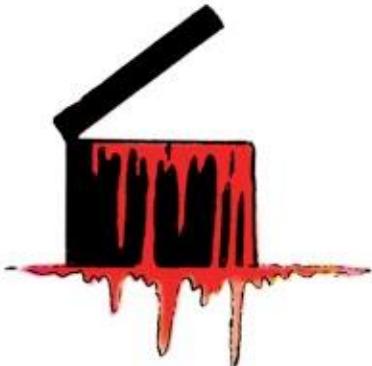
HE DRAWS HIMSELF CLOSER, WATCHING THE DOT ENLARGE...

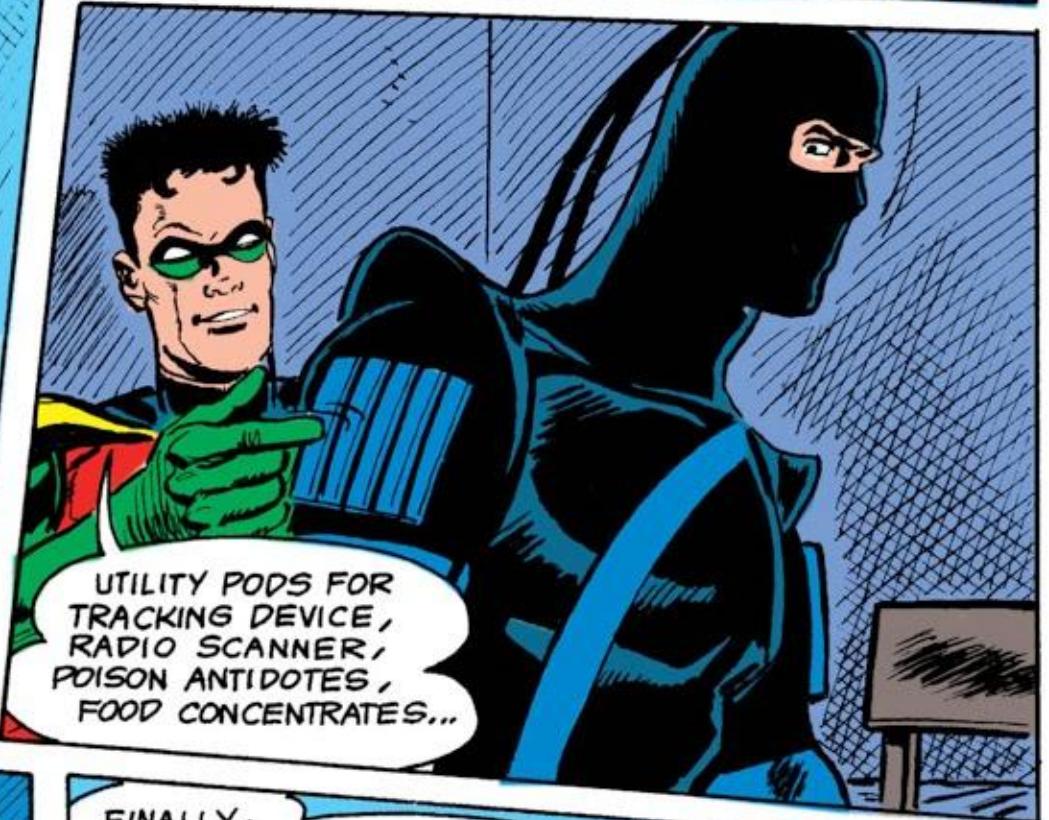
...THE DOT CHANGES, TO A BOX...

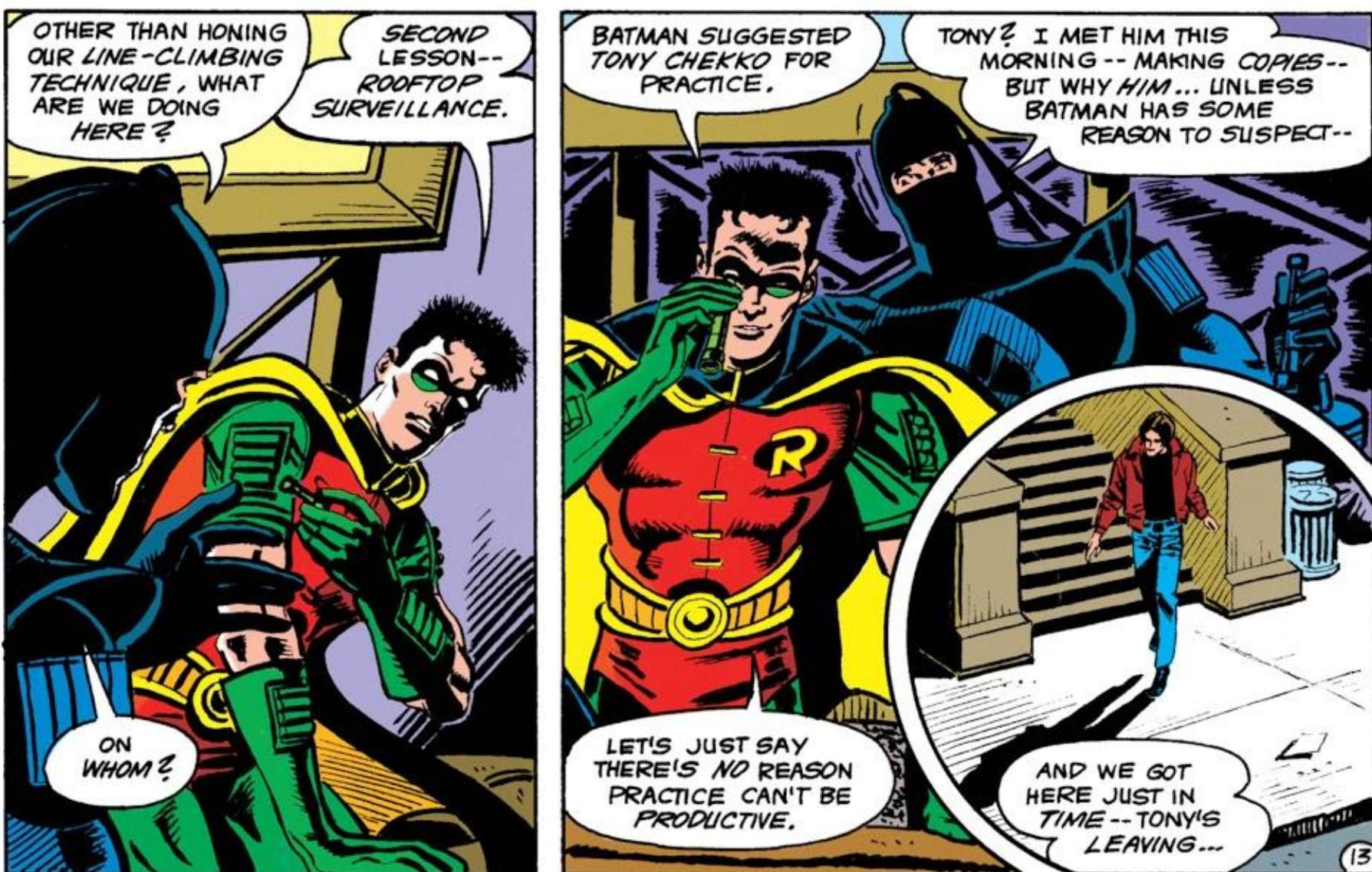
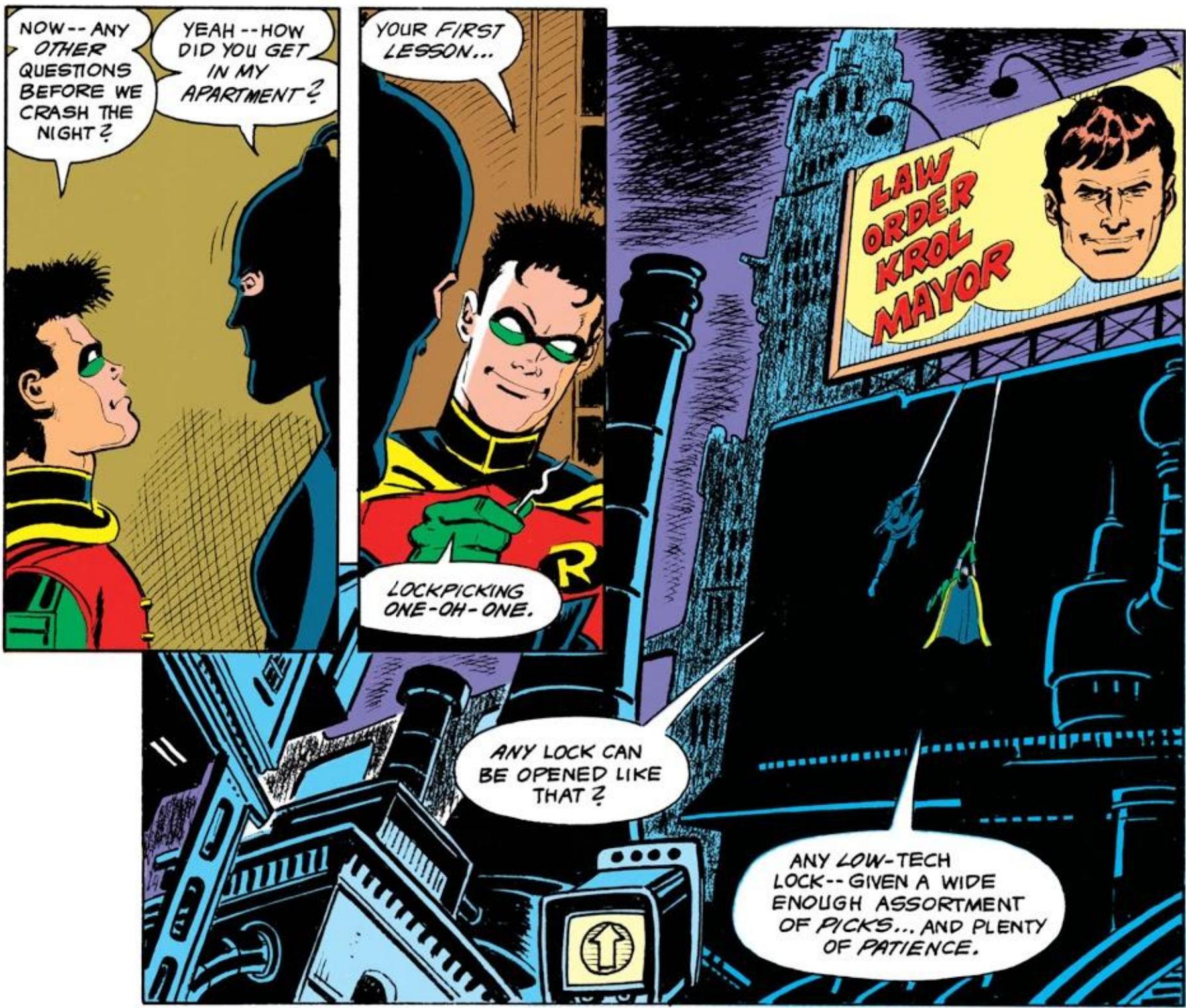
...AND OVERFLOWS...

...UNTIL THE WHITE FIELD IS AWASH IN BLOOD.

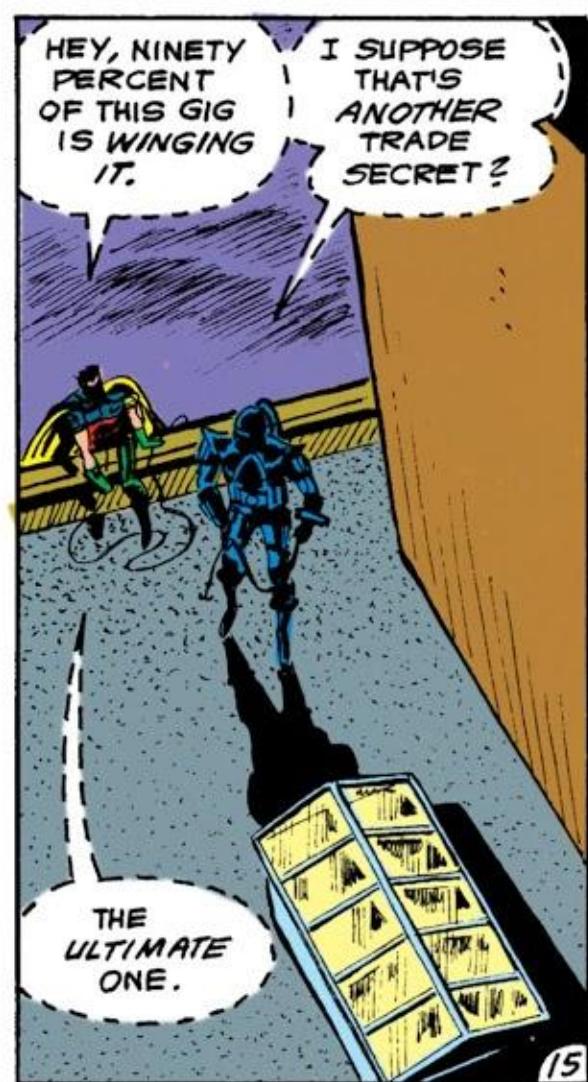
AND HIS HEART JOLTS, HAMMERED BY FAILURE.

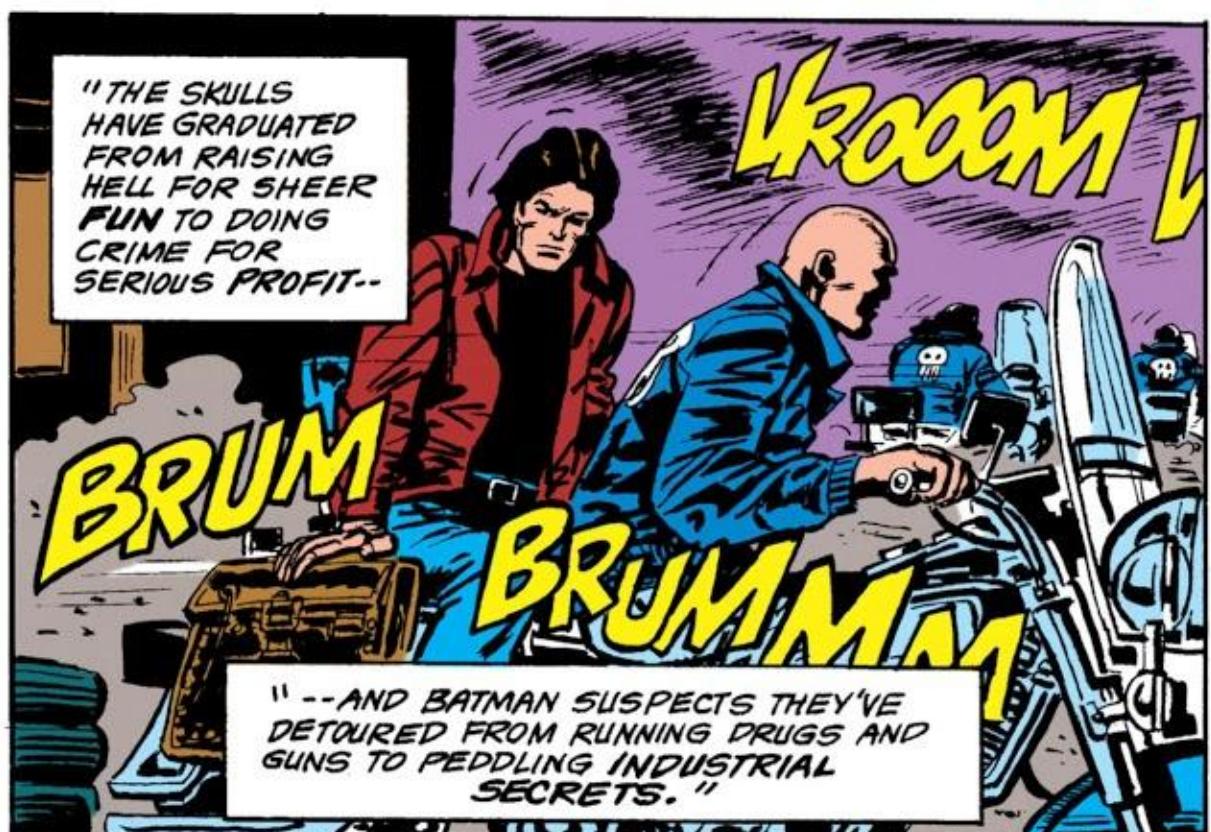




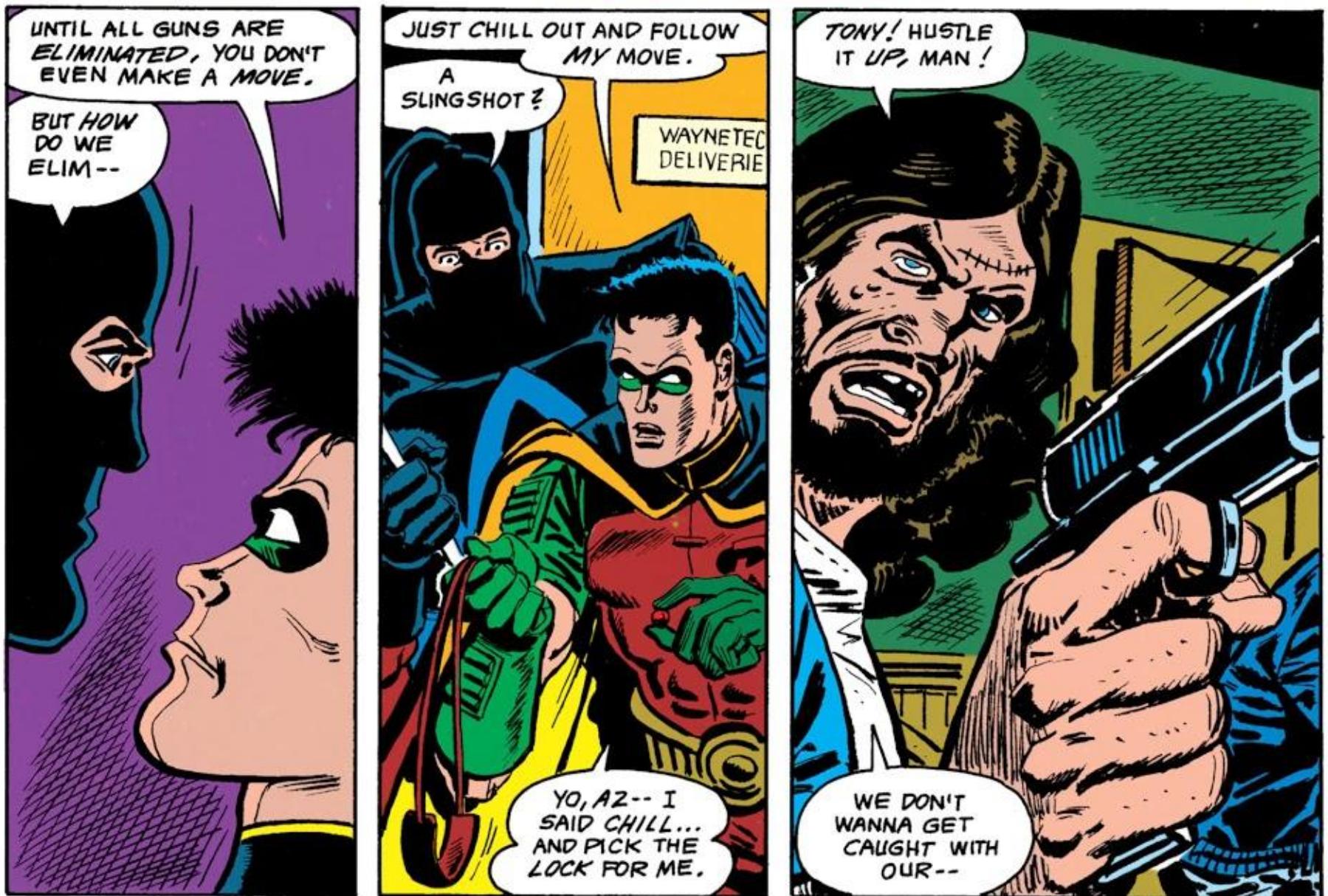






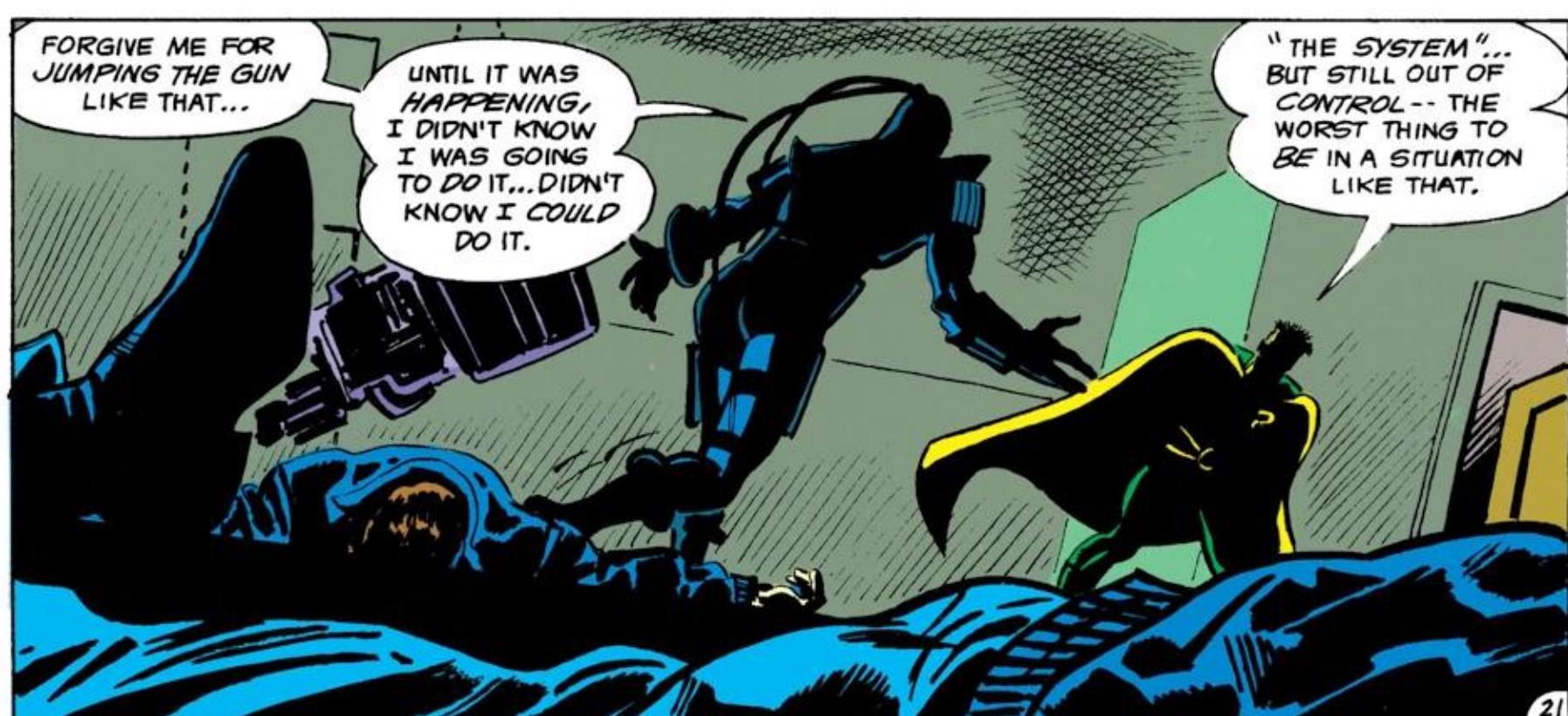
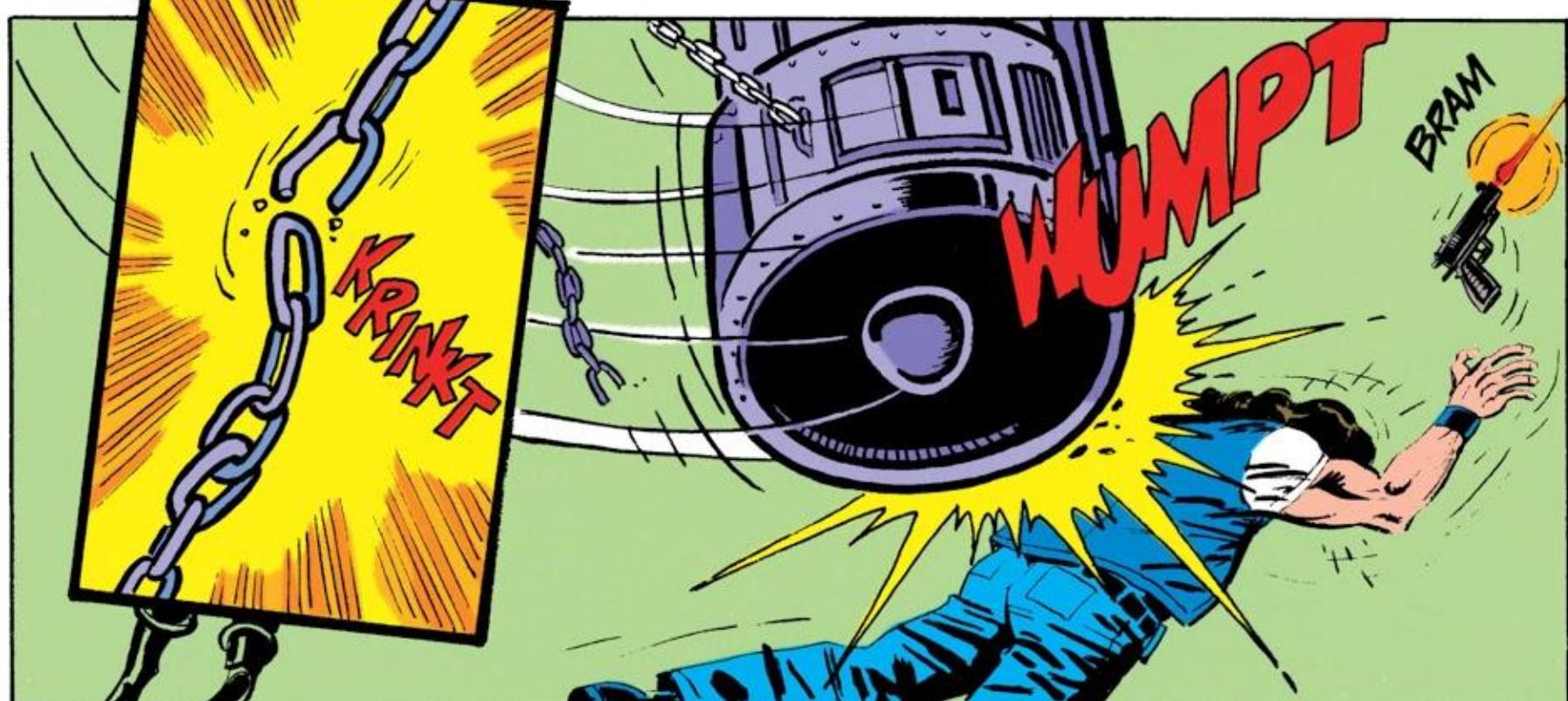
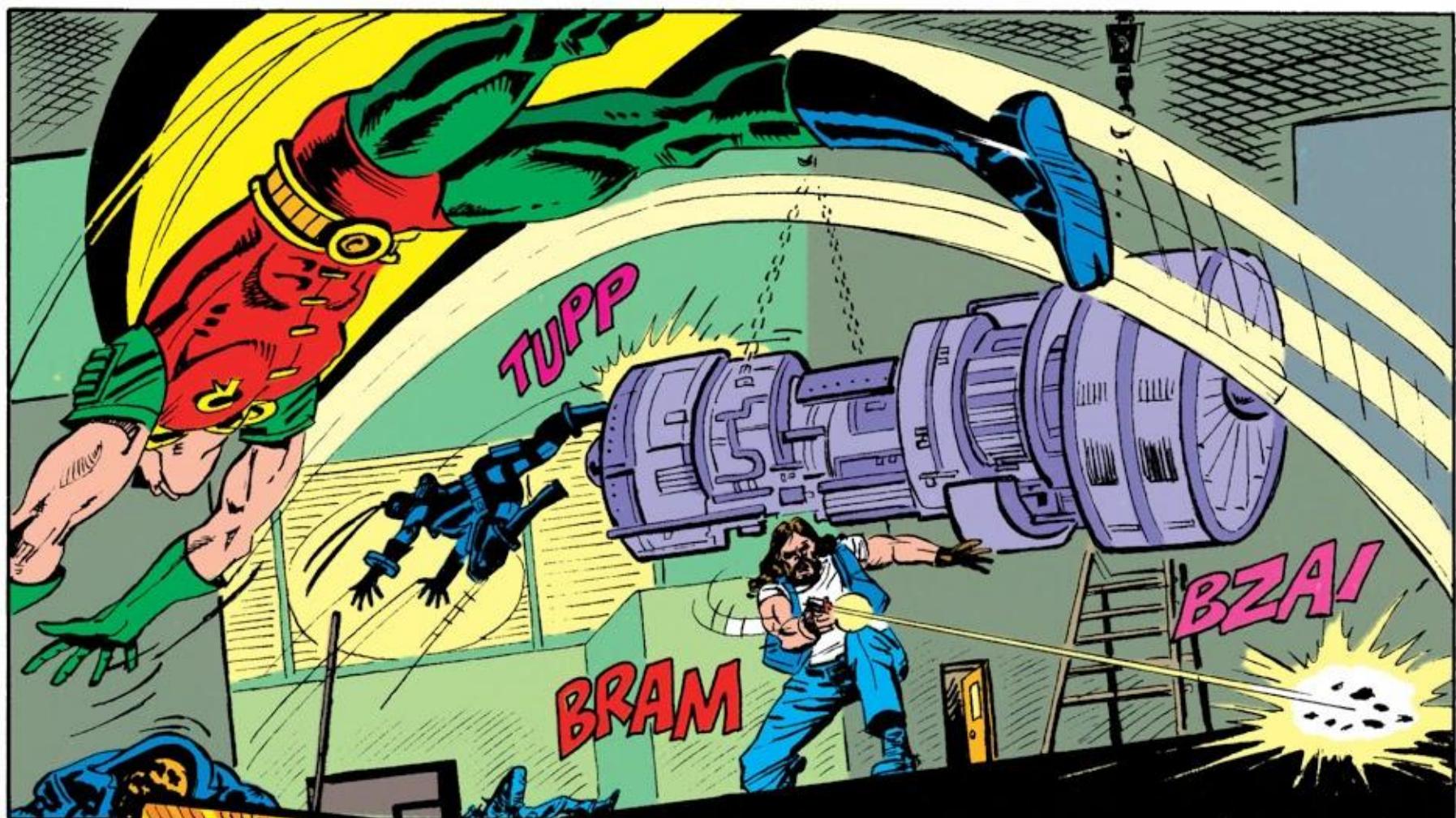


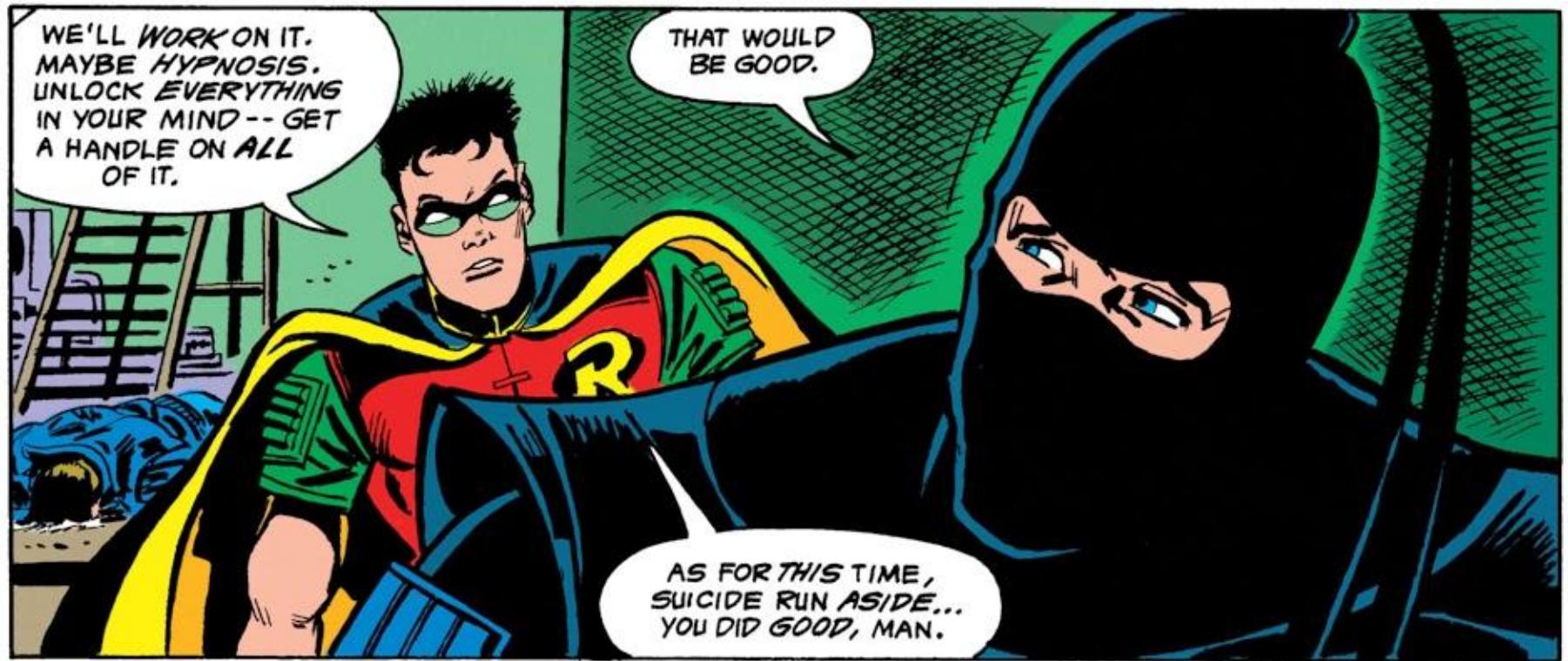












NEXT ISSUE: **KILLER CROG VS. THE MENACE OF BANE**



**novus**  
Distributions