



BY
FRANK MILLER
AND DAVID
MAZZUCHELLI

YEAR ONE PART 1

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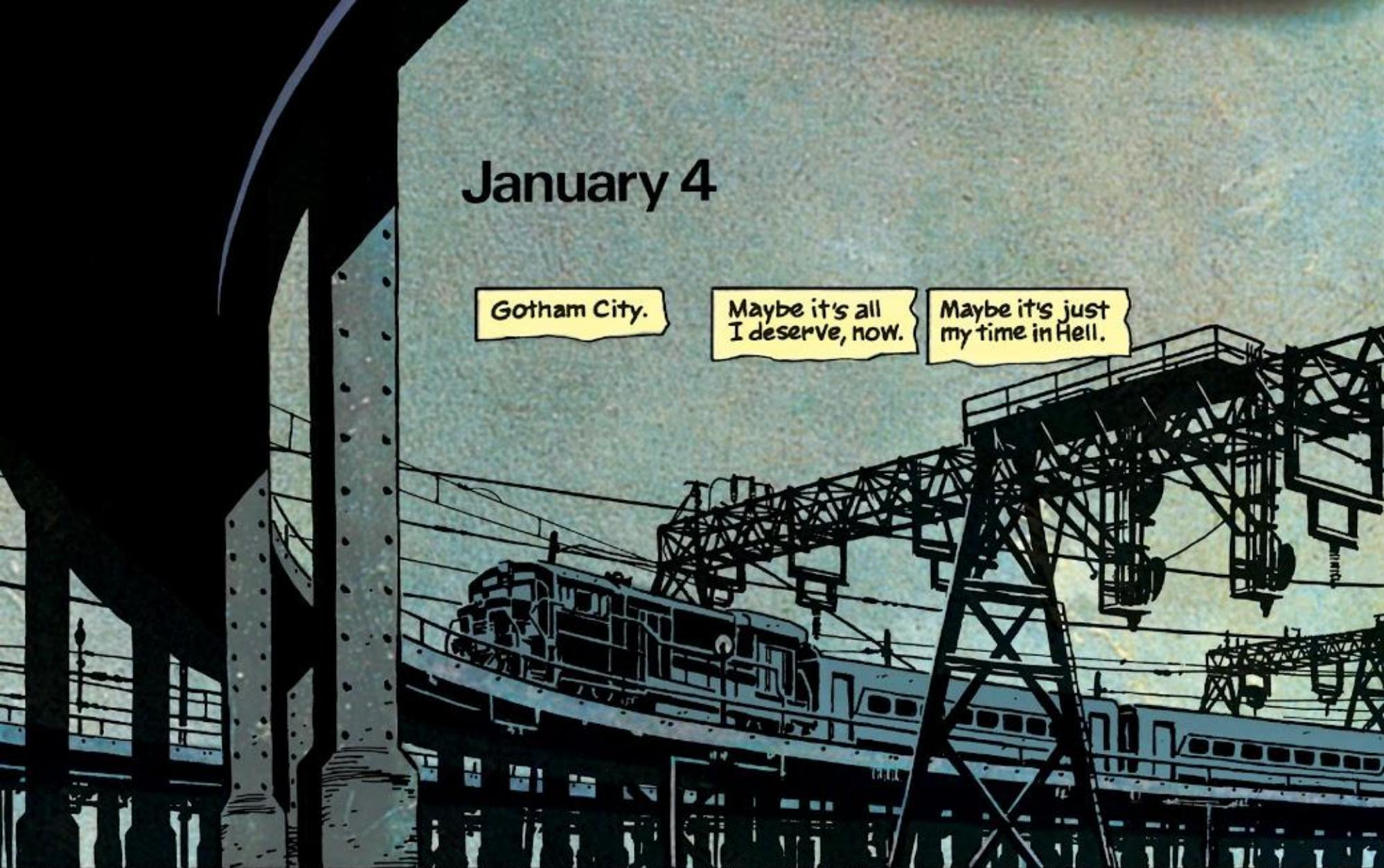
BATMAN®



THE
HISTORY
OF THE
DC
UNIVERSE
is must
reading

MAZZUCHELLI

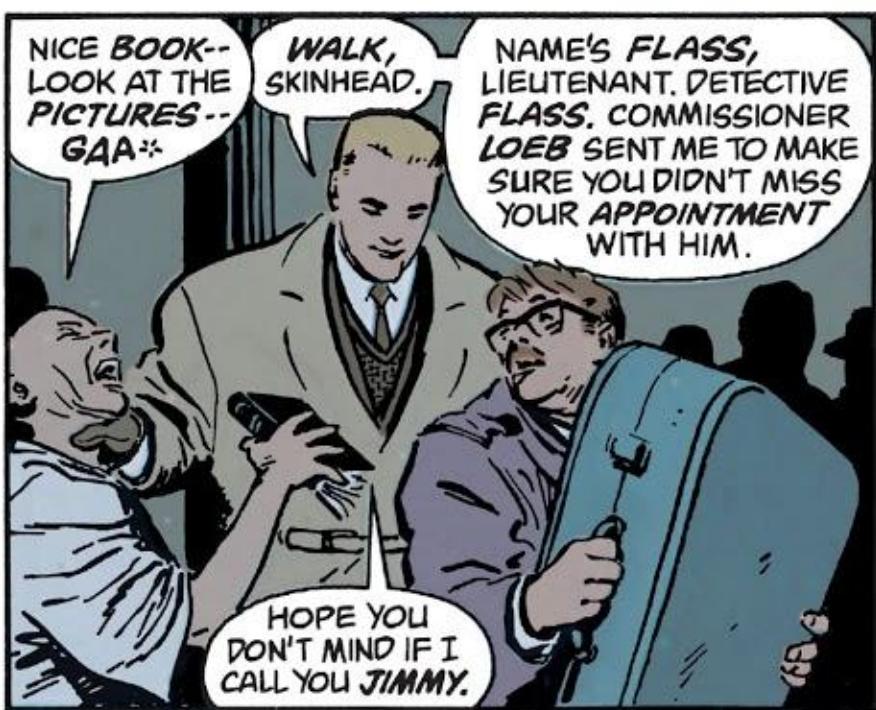
January 4



I should have taken the train. I should be closer.

I should see the enemy.





THANK YOU, JACKIE.
FOLLOWING THE DISAP-
PEARANCE OF A KEY
WITNESS, ASSISTANT
DISTRICT ATTORNEY HARVEY
DENT HAS WITHDRAWN
CONSPIRACY CHARGES
AGAINST POLICE
COMMISSIONER LOEB...



YOU KNOW WE'RE ALL
DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU
ON THE TEAM,
LIEUTENANT.

GILLIAN B. LOEB
COMMISSIONER
OF POLICE

YOU'LL GET
MY BEST WORK,
SIR. I PROMISE.

AND WE ARE A TEAM.
A TEAM NEEDS TEAM
SPIRIT, DON'T YOU
THINK?

YES IT DOES.
AND YOUR RECORD
SHOWS YOU'VE GOT
WHAT IT TAKES.

I KNOW I'VE
MADE MY MISTAKES,
SIR. I'M GRATEFUL
FOR THIS CHANCE
TO PROVE
MYSELF...



IF THERE'S ONE
THING I CAN'T
STAND, IT'S
SMOKING.

WHAT MISTAKES HAVE
YOU MADE, LIEUTENANT?
YOU KEPT THE MEDIA
AWAY FROM IT. THAT'S THE
BOTTOM LINE, ISN'T IT?

YES IT IS.

I'd feel better about tough-
ing out the nicotine fit...

...if I didn't have to
smell those Eucalyptus
Cough Drops of his...

I SWEAR
YOU WON'T HAVE
TO WORRY ABOUT
MY HONESTY,
COMMISSIONER.

LAST THING
ON MY MIND.
LAST THING.



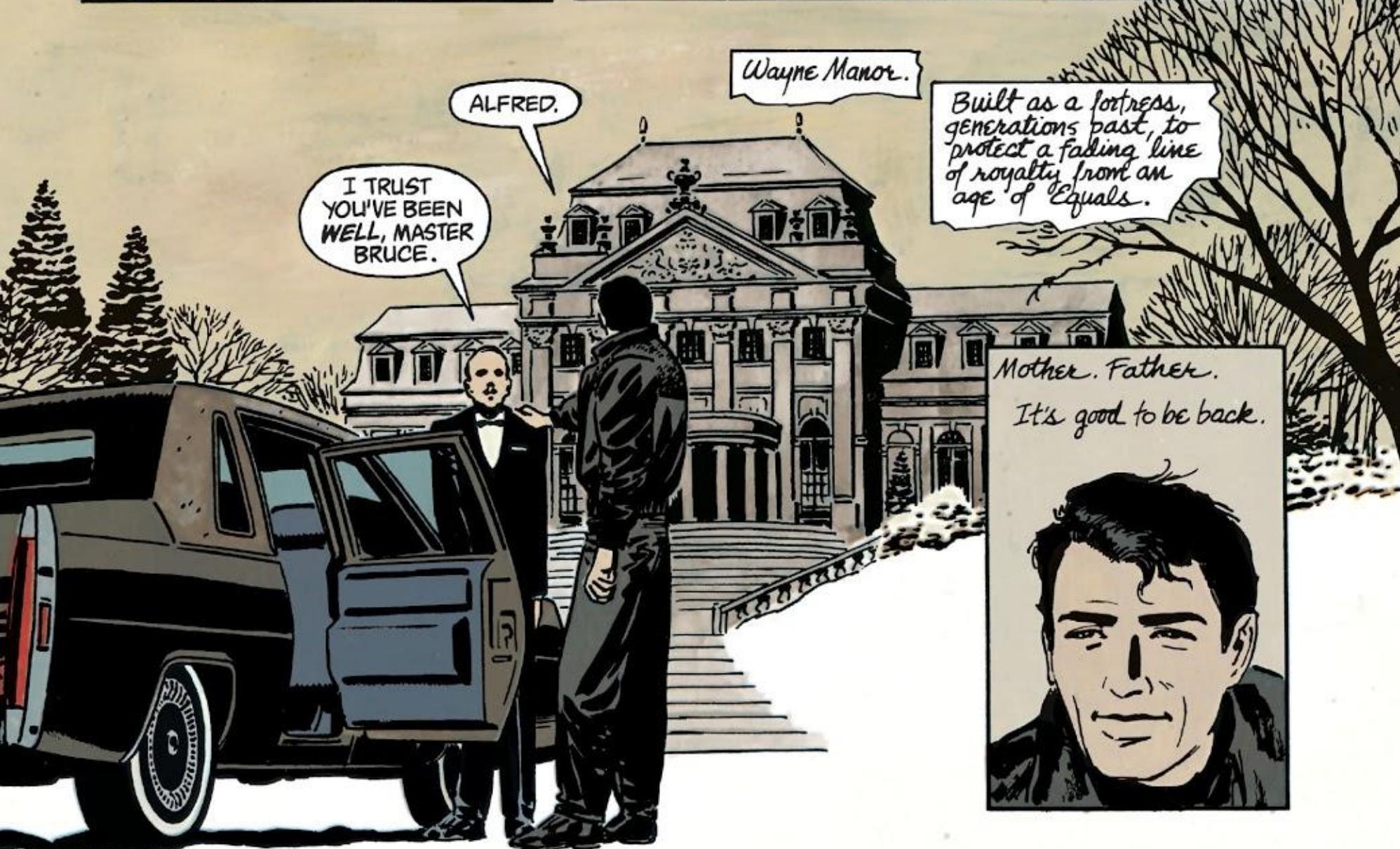
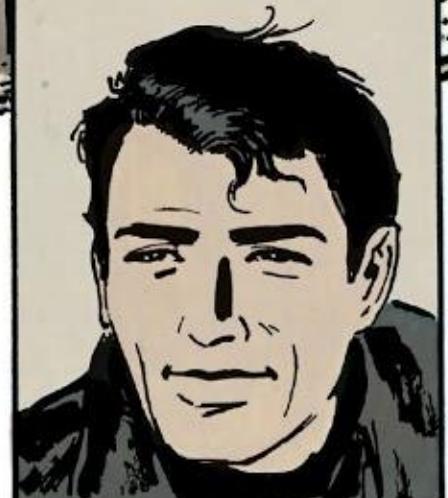
ALFRED.

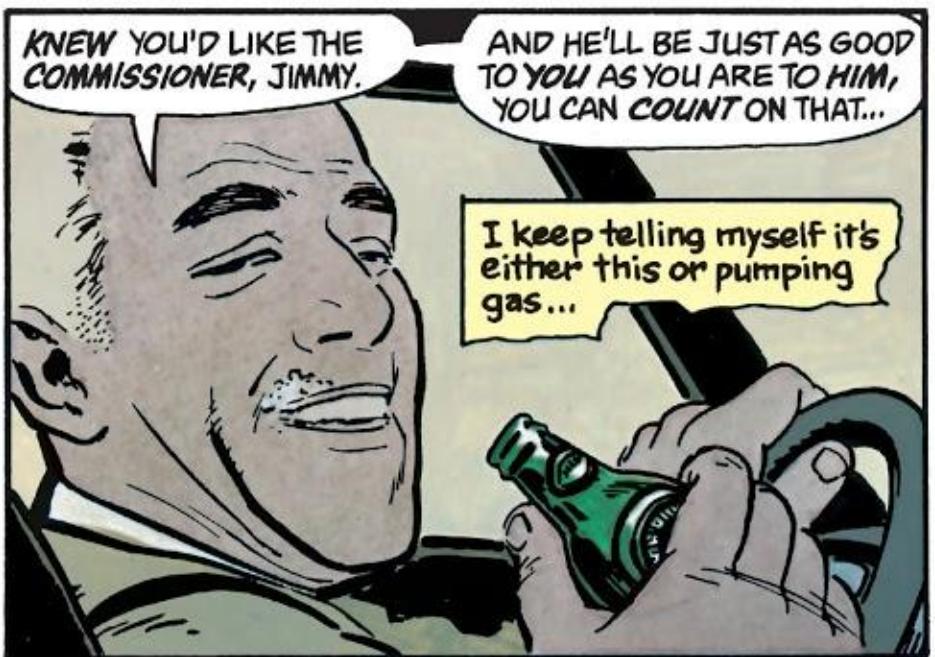
I TRUST
YOU'VE BEEN
WELL, MASTER
BRUCE.

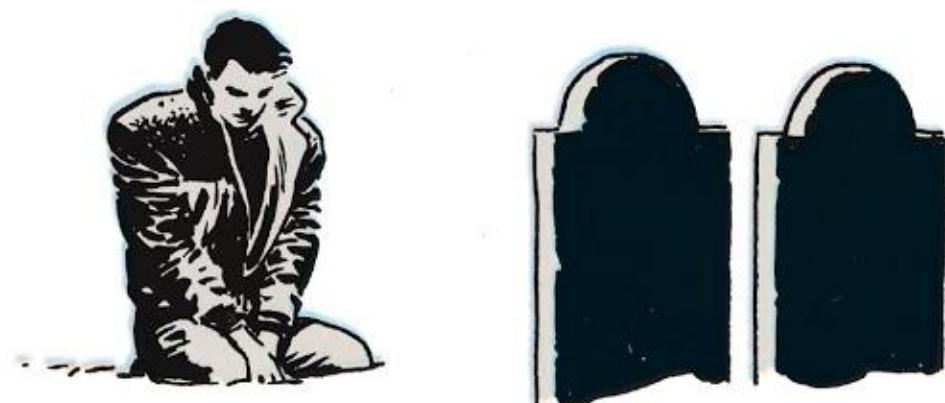
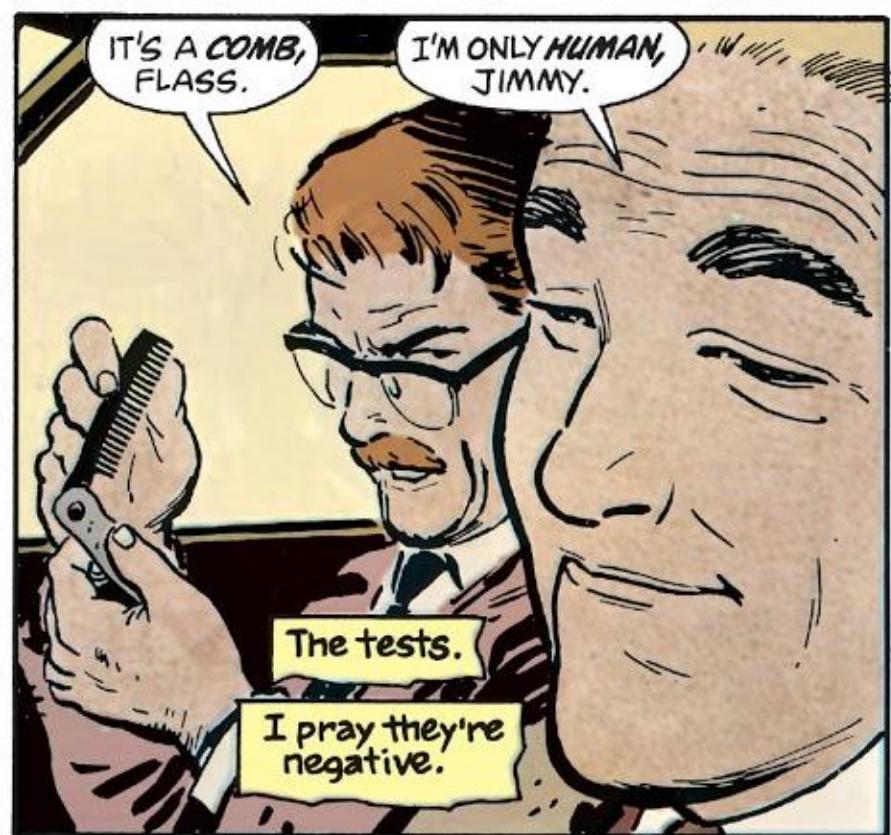
Wayne Manor.

Built as a fortress,
generations past, to
protect a fading line
of royalty from an
age of Equals.

Mother. Father.
It's good to be back.







February 21

I'm not ready.

I have the means,
the skill -- but
not the method ...



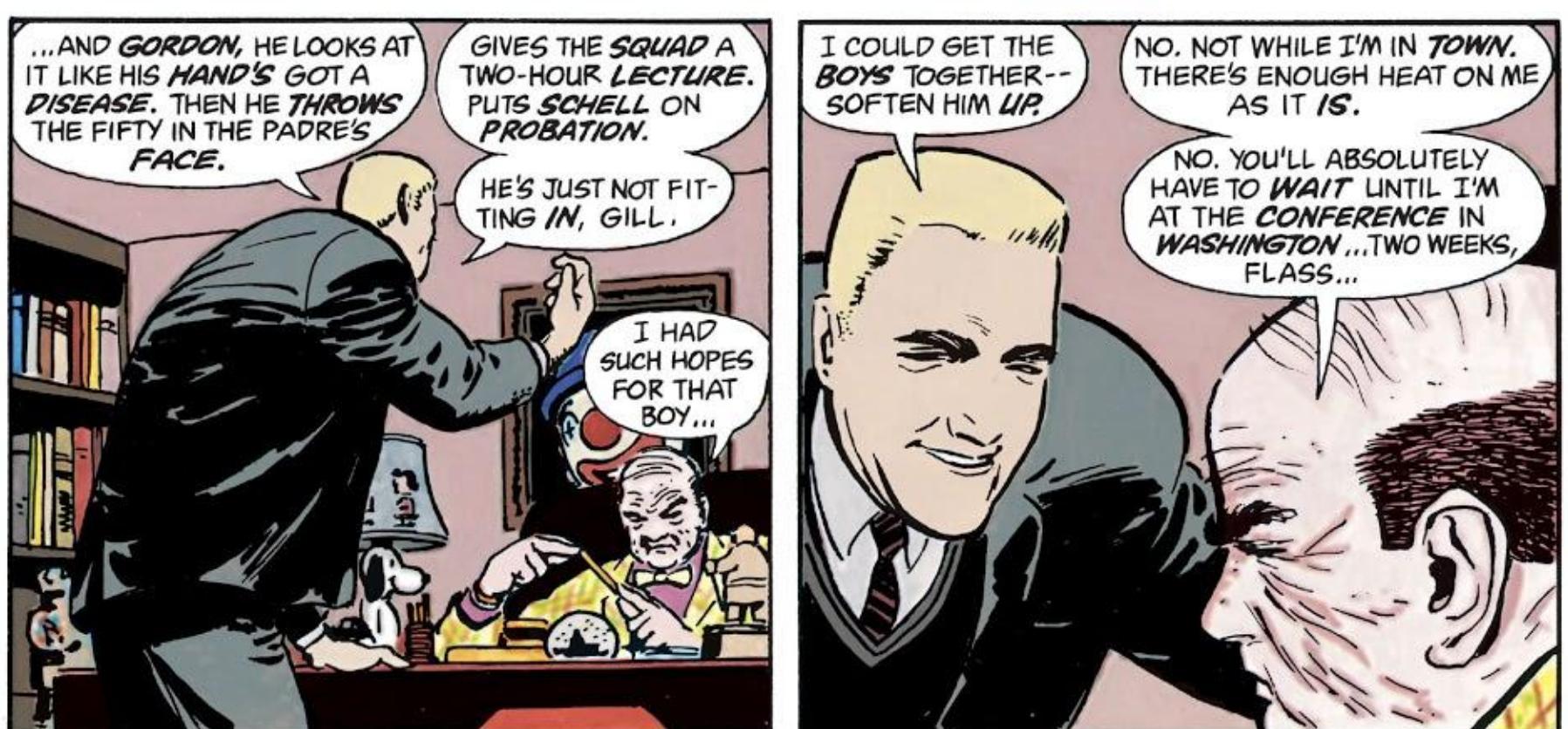
I have to wait.

I have to wait.

February 26

...SO FATHER
DONELLEY, HE SLIPS
GORDON A FIFTY WITH
THE HANDSHAKE...

GILLIAN B. L.
COMMISSIONER
OF POLICE



March 11





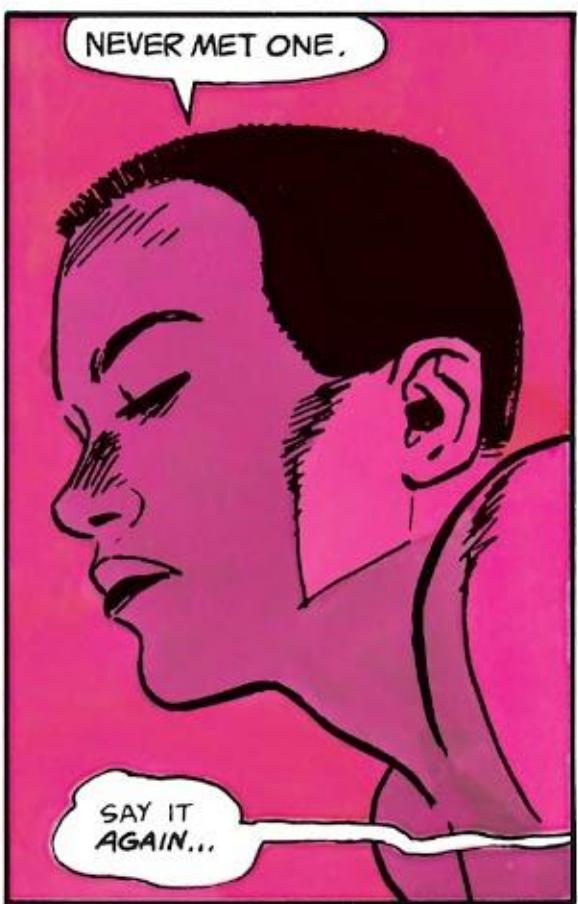
It's a twenty
block walk
to the ENEMY
camp.

It's been educational. I was sized up like a piece of meat by
the leather boys in Robinson Park. I waded through pleas and
half hearted threats from junkies at the Finger Memorial. I
stepped across a field of human rubble that lay sleeping in
front of the overcrowded Sprang Mission.

Finally, the
worst of it.

The East End.





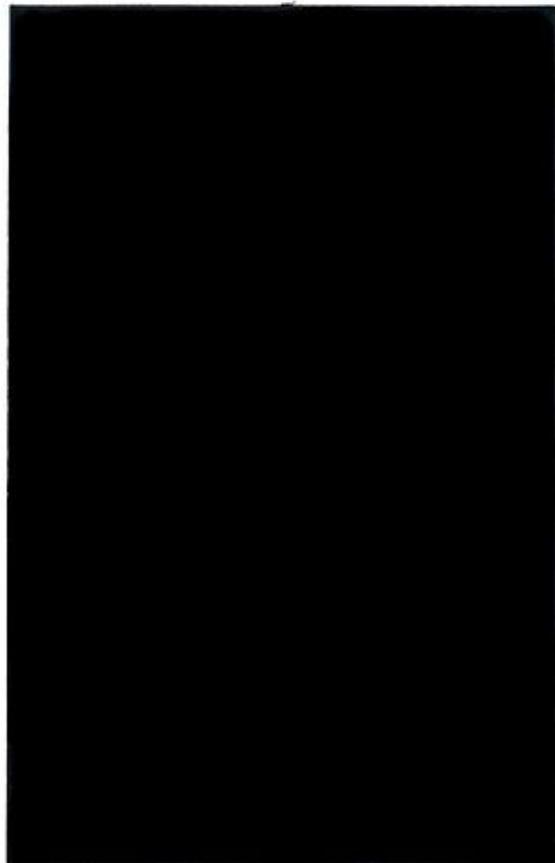


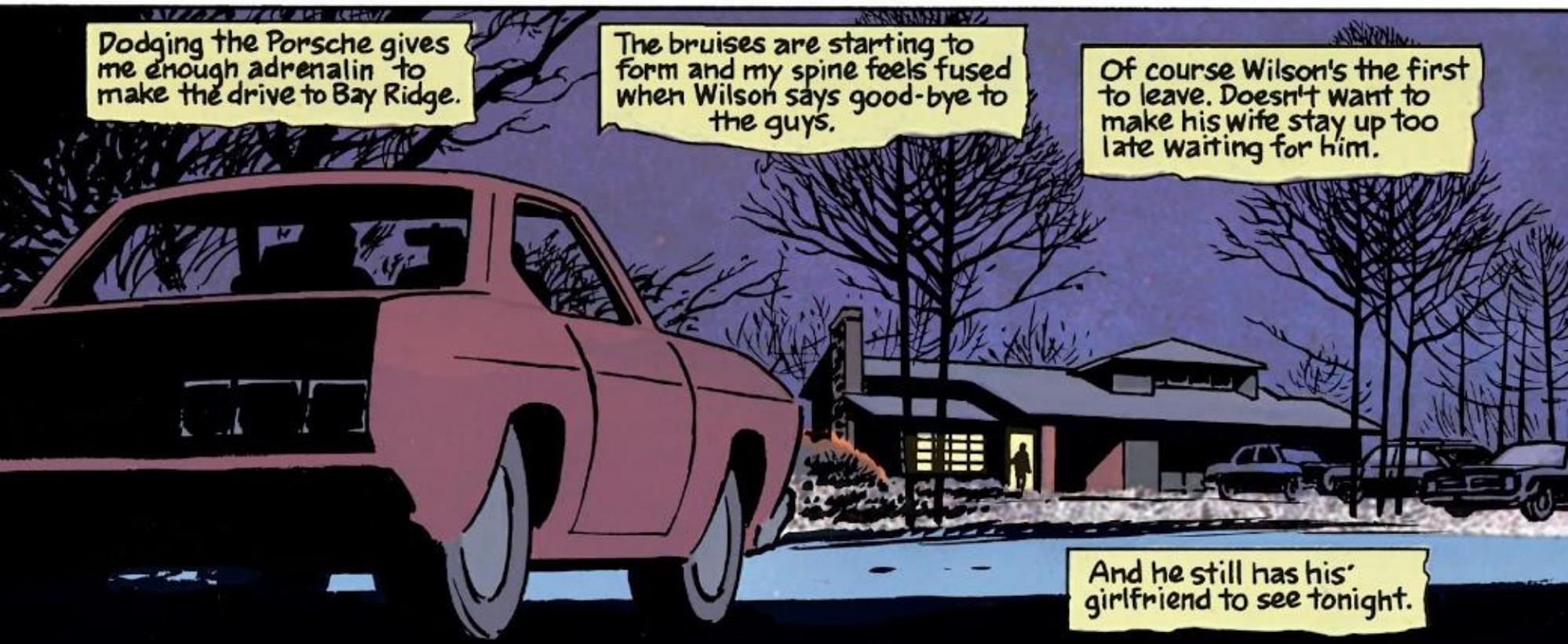
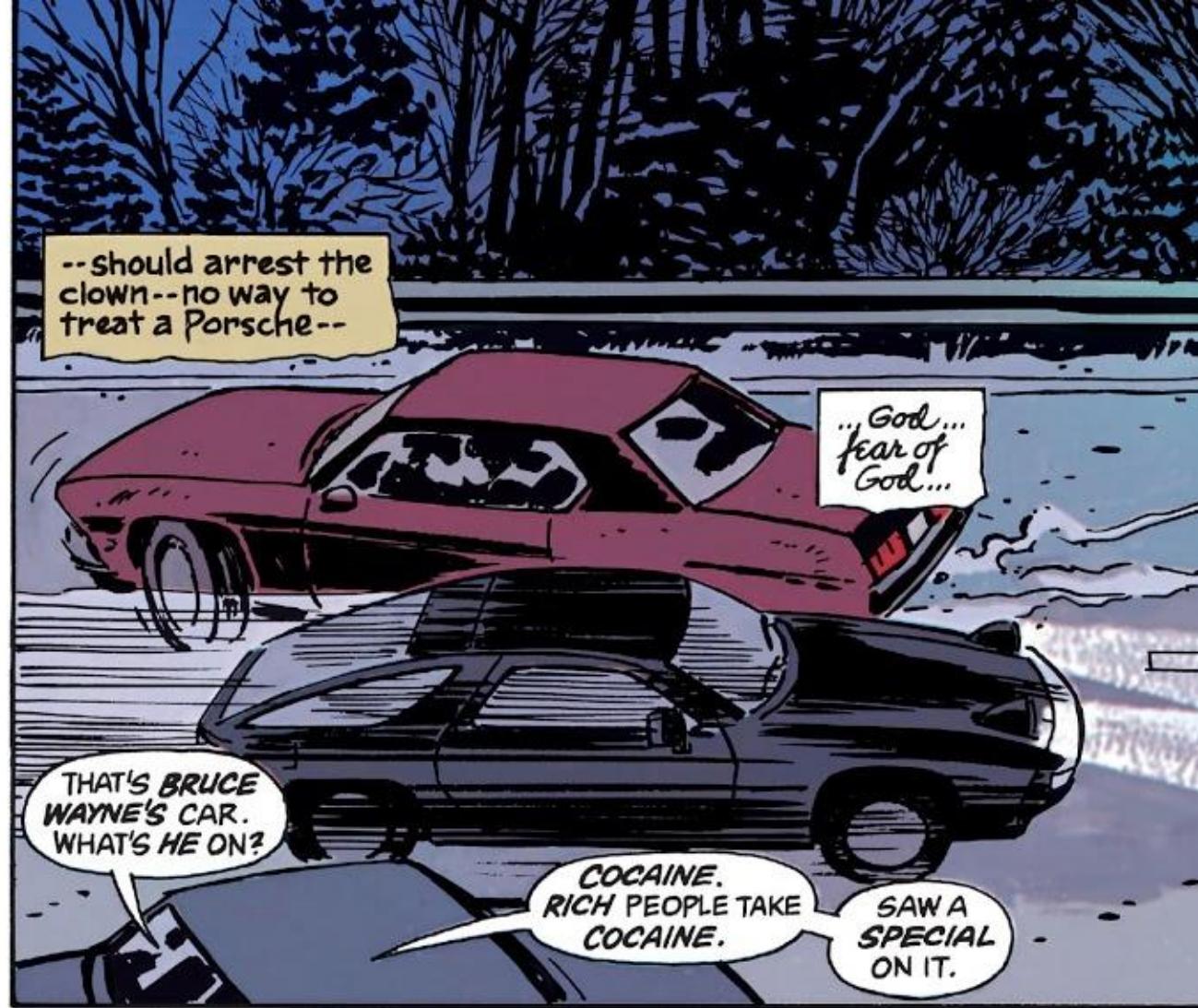






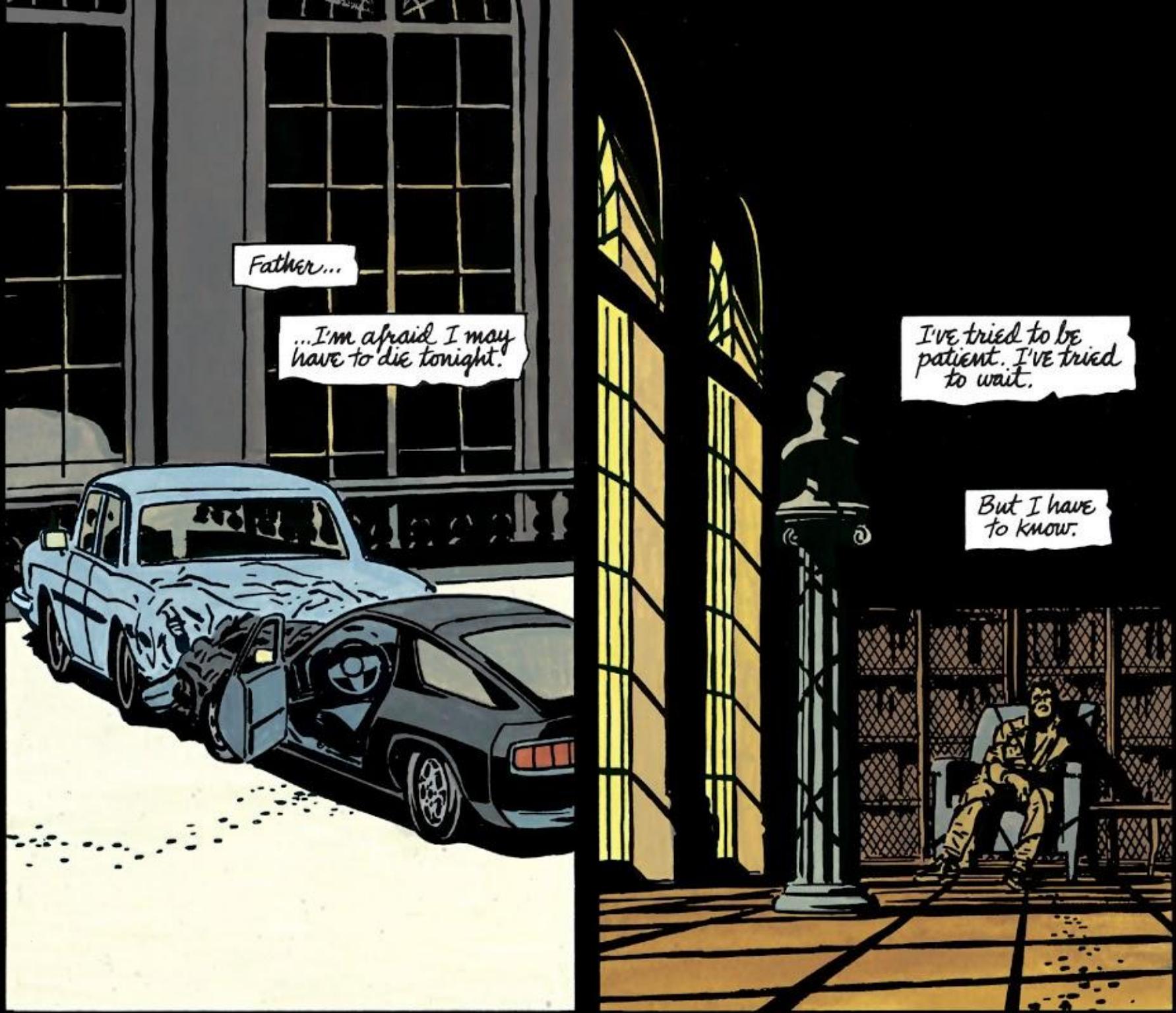
SMOKE FROM THE BLAZING POLICE CRUISER CAN BE SEEN FOR BLOCKS-- THE TWO OFFICERS WERE FOUND UNCONSCIOUS, THIRTY FEET AWAY...











How, father?
How do I do it?

If I ring this bell,
Alfred will come.

He can stop the bleeding, in time.

Another of your gifts to me, father.

I have wealth. The family manor rests above a huge cave that will be the perfect headquarters...

What do I use... to make them afraid?

...EVEN a butler with training in combat medicine...

...yes, father. I have everything but patience.

I'd rather die... than wait... another hour.

I have waited... eighteen years...



