



672  
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CODE  
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# BATMAN

GRANT  
**MORRISON**  
TONY  
**DANIEL**  
JONATHAN  
**GLAPION**



Tony  
Daniel/07

OUT OF  
MY WAY, ALL  
OF YOU!  
**MOVE!**





COMMISSIONER  
GORDON

...MY "RELATIONSHIP" WITH BATMAN IS LIKE THE RELATIONSHIP WE HAVE WITH OUR PSYCHICS, INDEPENDENT EXPERTS, AND ANYONE ELSE WHO PITCHES IN TO MAKE POLICE WORK IN THIS CITY EASIER...

...WHAT?

MISTER MAYOR,  
I SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN AT CITY HALL  
**TEN MINUTES**  
AGO...WAIT...

**BEEP! BEEP!**

...NO, THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
GOING ON  
DOWNSTAIRS...

...JUST A  
SECOND...  
NO.  
SOME  
KIND OF  
COMMOTION.

OF COURSE  
I REALIZE HOW  
IMPORTANT YOUR  
REPUTATION  
IS...

...BUT I  
REALLY HAVE  
TO CALL YOU  
BACK.

I WALKED  
ALL THE WAY  
FROM HELL.

WITH A  
SECRET  
TO TELL.

ABOUT  
BATMAN  
AND ME.

WHERE  
ARE YOU,  
VANE?

# space medicine

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batman • created by • bob kane

VANE  
DOESN'T  
WORK HERE  
ANYMORE.

I'M  
COMMISSIONER  
GORDON.

YOU  
CAN TALK  
TO ME.

...THEY'RE  
OPENING HOSPITALS,  
DONATING LIKE THERE'S  
NO TOMORROW...

...HOW SOON  
BEFORE THEY START  
STOCKPILING  
ORPHANS?

BRUCE  
WAYNE AND  
JEZEBEL  
JET...

...IS THIS THE REAL  
THING?

OH,  
PLEASE!

I DON'T  
KNOW...

ACCORDING  
TO "GOTHAM NOIR",  
THEY WERE PAPPED  
IN ROME, SHOPPING  
FOR RINGS...

HMM.  
AND THEY'VE PROMISED  
TO BASEJUMP TOGETHER  
FOR CHARITY NEXT  
WEEK.

FACE  
IT, THAT'S  
PRACTICALLY  
A PROPOSAL!

The  
Scene

DID GOTHAM'S  
MOST NOTORIOUS  
PLAYBOY FINALLY FEEL  
THE LONELY CHILL AT THE  
TOP OF AMERICA'S MOST  
ELIGIBLE BACHELOR  
LIST?

OR IS JET THE  
LATEST SUPERMODEL  
VICTIM OF A MAN WHO'S  
FAMOUSLY BIG ON  
CHARM BUT LOW ON  
COMMITMENT?

PAGING  
VICKI  
VALE...

I HOPE HE'S  
HAPPY.

ANYTHING  
ELSE HAPPEN  
THIS WEEK?



I DID INDEED, MASTER BRUCE. BUT YOUR FRIENDSHIP WITH MISS JET SEEMS A FAR CRY FROM THE PARADE OF SUPERFICIAL LIAISONS I'D ENVISAGED WHEN I MADE THAT RECOMMENDATION, IF I MAY SAY SO.



...THE RULES  
OF THE NEW  
WORLD ARE  
SIMPLE.

DO AS I SAY,  
COMMISSIONER...

...OR I  
KILL YOUR  
MEN.

...DON'T  
DO THIS...

...WE  
WERE PALS,  
REMEMBER?



WE CAN'T SHOOT OR  
WE HIT FARELLI.

HOW THE  
HELL DID  
HE GET IN  
HERE?

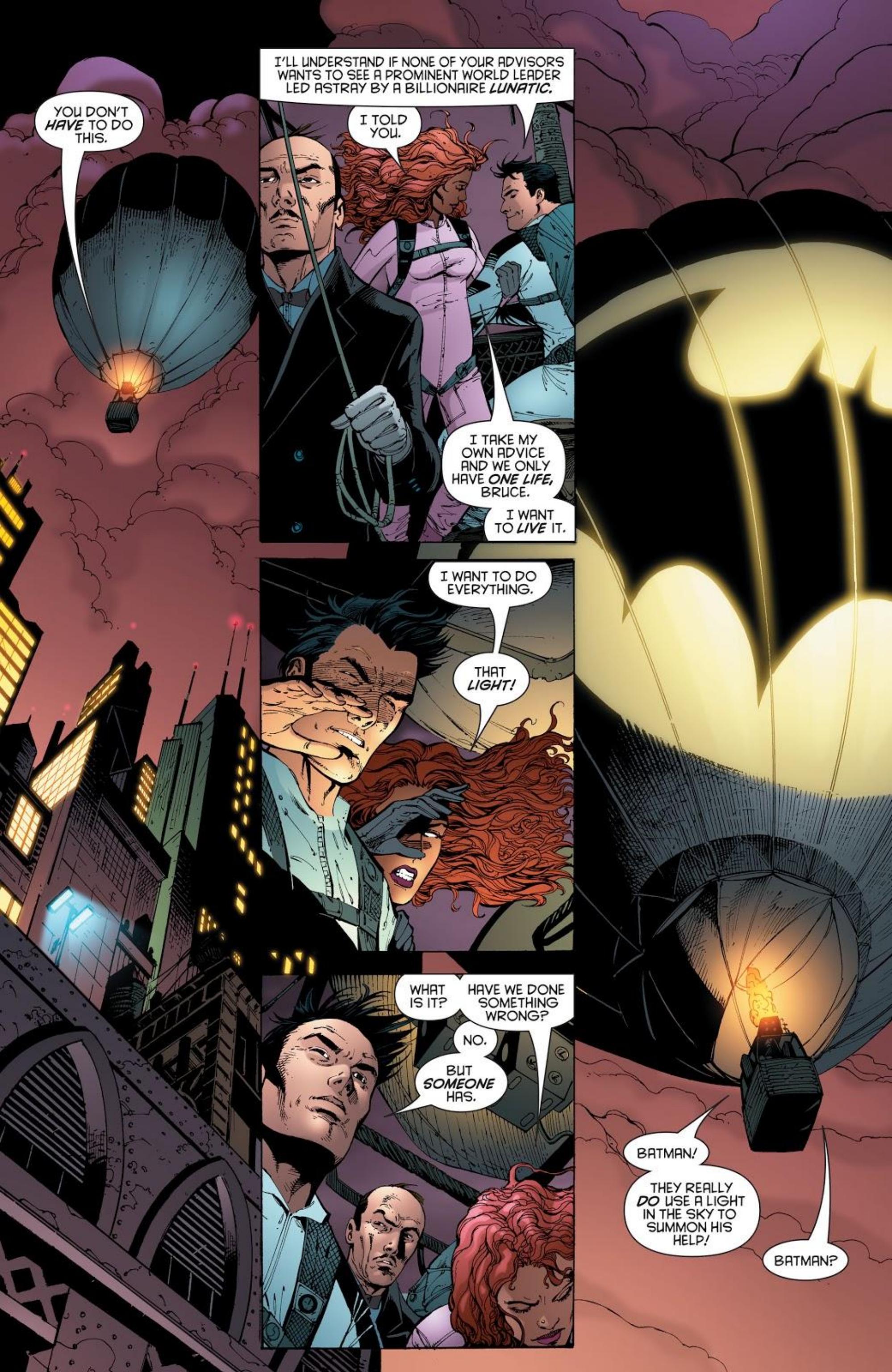
GOTHAM  
CITY  
POLICE  
DEPT.

I BELONG  
HERE.  
FARELLI  
KNOWS.

OKAY...



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SO WHERE IS HE?

HOW LONG DOES THIS USUALLY TAKE?

BATMAN SAID THERE'D BE A THIRD MAN.

ANOTHER MANIAC COP IN A BAT-SUIT.

THERE WERE THREE OF US, YOU'RE RIGHT.

THERE WAS ME AND BRANCA.

AND MULLER.

I LET BRANCA OUT BEFORE I CAME HERE.

HE ALWAYS HATED CONFINED SPACES.

I EXPECT HE'LL JOIN US SOON ENOUGH.

YOU'RE WONDERING  
WHY I'M HERE,  
RIGHT?

EH?

DO YOU  
BELIEVE IN THE DEVIL,  
COMMISSIONER?

MMRRFF

WHAT?

TALK SENSE  
OR I'LL FILL  
YOUR SKULL  
WITH NAPALM!

I SAID...

...DO YOU  
BELIEVE  
IN THE  
DEVIL?

KKAA!!

AHHHHH  
AT LAST.



Any idiot can  
dress like a bat.

But this one  
is trained.

Motivated.

Dangerous.



He's everything I remember from the last time we met.

But the last time we met was in a bad dream.

This is real.



WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?



UDD!

WHAT THEY DID TO ME.  
YOUR FAULT!



Ears ringing.

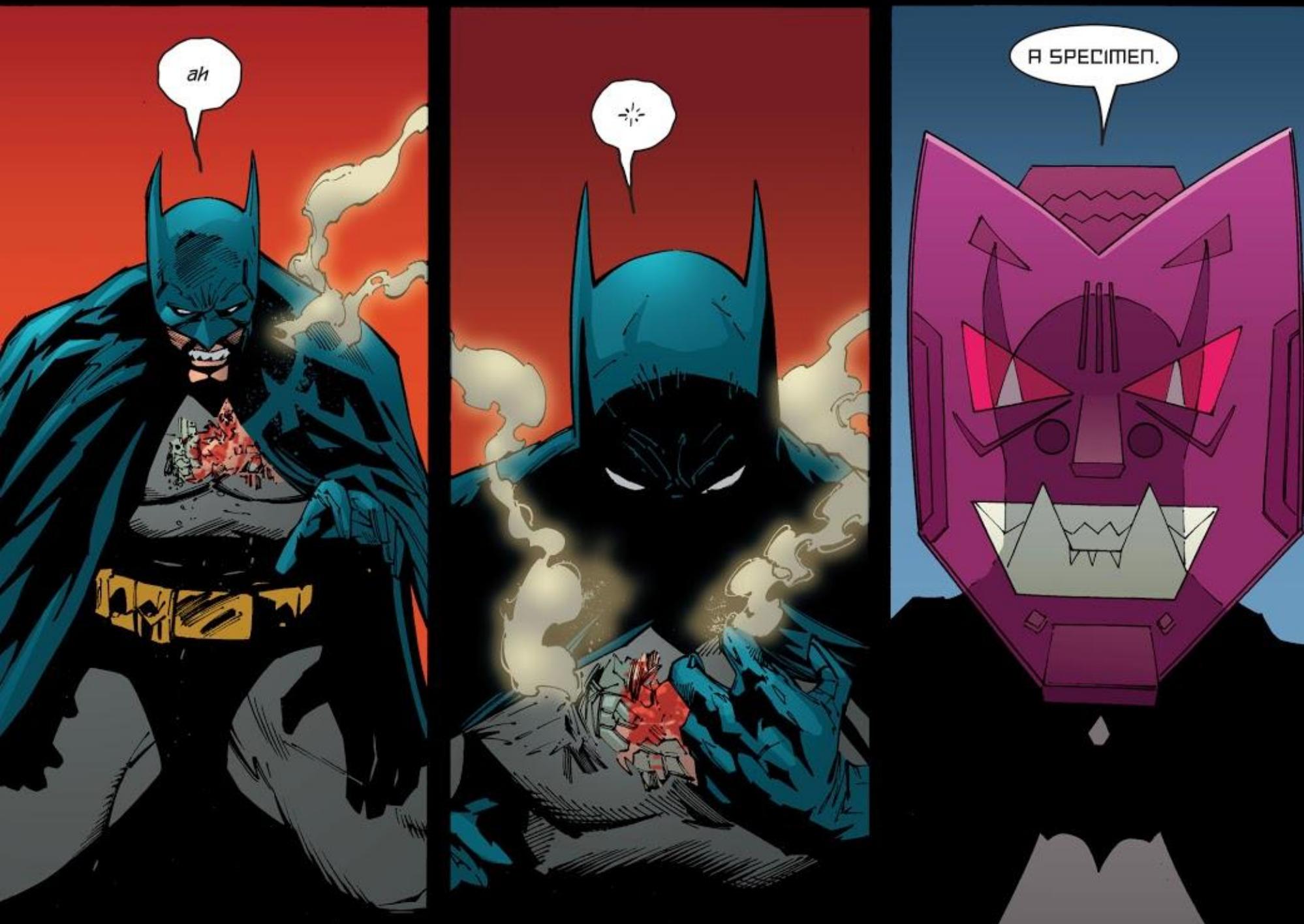
Arm's numb.

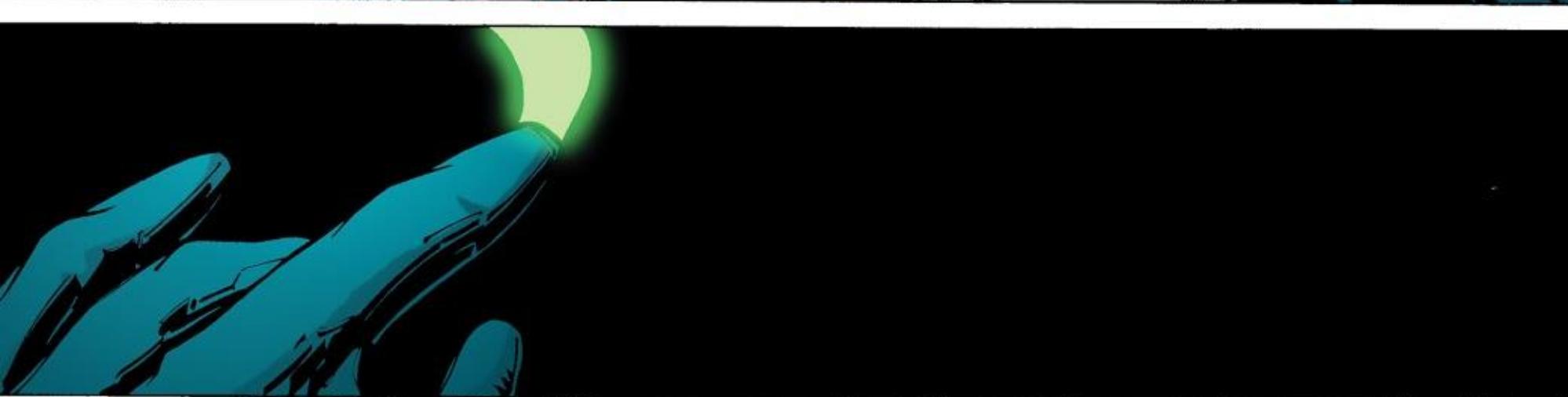


Can't seem  
to breathe.

Get up.









BRAIN  
DEATH OCCURS  
FIVE MINUTES  
AFTER CARDIAC  
ARREST.

A LOT  
CAN HAPPEN IN  
FIVE MINUTES.



# ZUR EN ARRH

Uh  
oh...

...NOW  
YOU'VE  
DONE  
IT...

*...Now  
you're in  
trouble,  
Bruce.*

 BATMAN...DEAD...?!



**novus**  
Distributions