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# BATMAN

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R.I.P. THE MISSING CHAPTER



AS GREEN LANTERN JUST EXPLAINED, GUARDIAN ARCHIVES DESCRIBE ORION AND HIS PEOPLE AS "NEW GODS," WHICH OUGHT TO GIVE YOU SOME INDICATION OF THE POWER LEVELS WE'RE DEALING WITH.

EVIL GODS, EVIL PEOPLE.

DIFFERENT UNIVERSES, SAME DUMB.

IF THE EVIL GODS ARE ANYWHERE ON EARTH, IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT WE FIND THEM BEFORE THEY STRIKE.

THESE ARE CELESTIALS CAPABLE OF CRACKING THE PLANET IN HALF AND ENSLAVING BILLIONS.

JUSTICE LEAGUE CONDITION AMBER.

You can hear glaciers melting in the Arctic Circle.

You can hear radio without a receiver and listen in on the turf wars of dust mites.

**DAYS TO OMEGA: 27**



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# R.I.P. THE MISSING CHAPTER





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It was the blueprint,  
the template for  
every bullet there  
had ever been.

It was the original of  
the bullet that killed  
JFK, Martin Luther  
King, John Lennon.

Gandhi...  
Archduke  
Ferdinand...

...ALPHA LANTERN  
KRAKEN'S VERSION OF  
EVENTS HAS HAL JORDAN  
BECOMING POSSESSED  
THEN KILLING  
ORION...

WITH A  
GUN?

THAT  
SCANS.

Thomas and  
Martha Wayne.

WE  
STILL HAVE A  
GOD-KILLER  
AT LARGE.

BUT IF I  
DON'T SHOW MY  
FACE AS CLARK KENT  
AT THE DAILY PLANET, I  
BLOW MY SECRET  
IDENTITY OUT OF  
THE WATER.

I trained to fight crime  
on the streets.

I've always  
been prepared  
for the sniper's  
bullet, the  
madman's  
homemade  
murder  
machine...

...but this  
world of gods  
and aliens...



WHY  
ARE YOU  
LOOKING  
AT ME LIKE  
THAT?



SEAL  
THE HALL OF  
JUSTICE!



Or was  
that later?



**DAYS TO OMEGA: 25**

OH  
GOD.

THERE'S  
SOMEONE IN  
MY HEAD.

THEY'RE  
COMING  
TO GET US  
ALL!  
WARN  
THE JUSTICE  
LEAGUE!

WARN  
EVERYONE!

I hope I'm still making sense.

GAAAUUUUUH!!



It's getting harder to remember how it all happened.

I think they've done something to my mind.

There are holes in my awareness and they seem to be getting bigger.

I have to explain this as quickly as I can.

They didn't expect me to get out so they ran.

HE'S TRAPPED IN THERE!

RRONNFF!

GO!

DARKSEID ONLY WANTED A DEAD ONE!

I can remember the smell of antiseptic, fear and human waste.

It was as if I'd woken in a prison hell of broken glass and chemicals where the dead men in the jars all had my face.

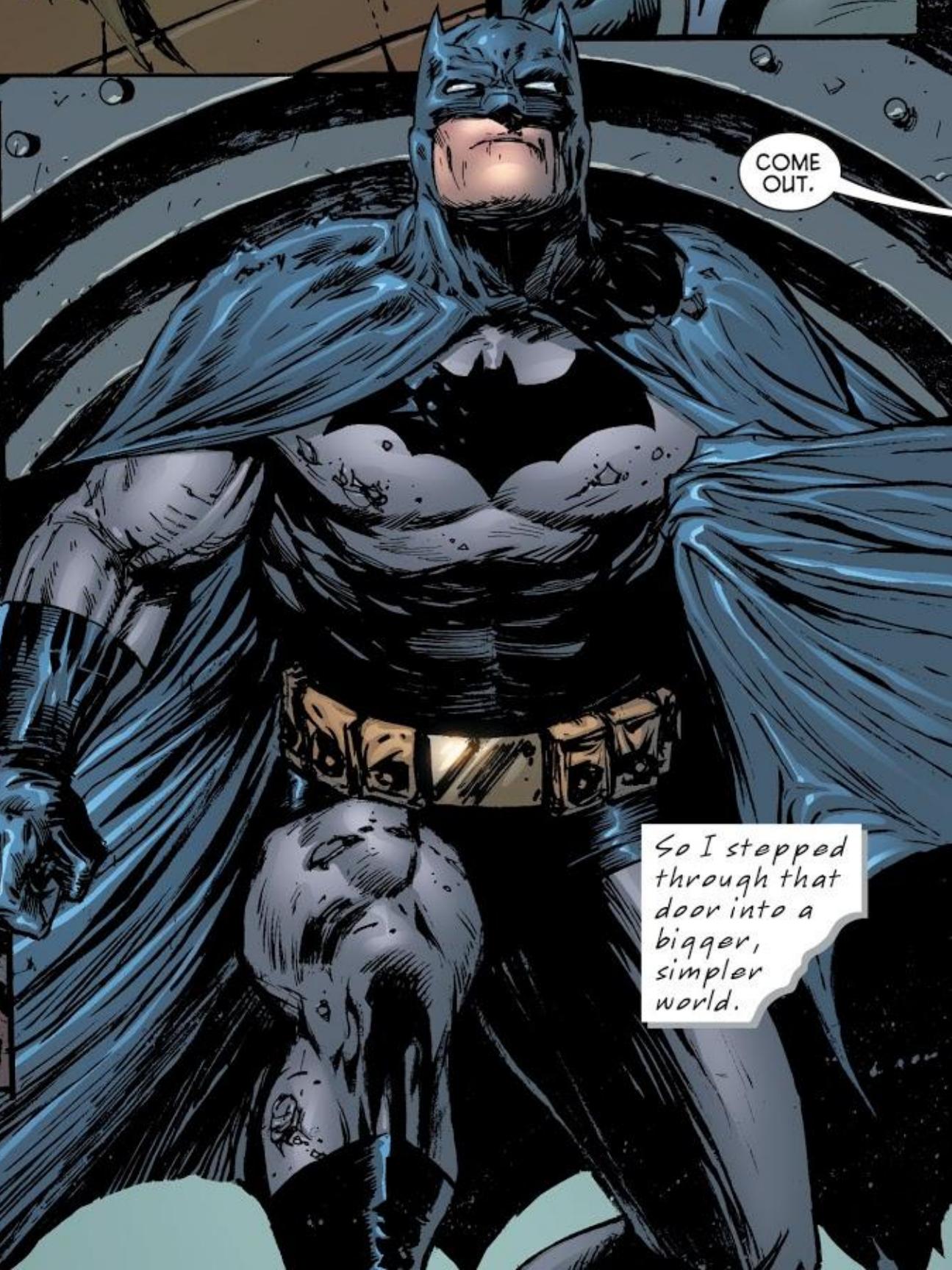
Sick and weak, alone in the dissecting rooms of the "New Gods" with no plan, I realized they hadn't prepared for any of this.

That Hole in Things was everywhere.

It was there in every best laid plan.

They ran and left my belt behind...

LOOK AT YOU, ALL BEAT UP TO HELL.



EMBRACE  
ANTI-LIFE AND  
BE WHOLE.

A world where the stakes were ultimate stakes, where each moment was heavy with the massive weight of unfolding myth...



...and everything had a thousand extra layers of meaning.

Like Darkseid.

He might have been a wolf once, a dragon or a tyrant.

How many times in human history had this moment played out?

DARKSEID.

YOU LOOK LIKE I FEEL.

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SHOT ORION.

The monster... and the man standing in his way?



I MADE A VERY SOLEMN VOW ABOUT FIREARMS.

BUT FOR YOU, I'M MAKING A ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME EXCEPTION.



**Seconds to Omega: 00.53.**

CAN  
YOU OUTRACE  
THE OMEGA  
SANCTION?

THE  
DEATH  
THAT IS  
LIFE?!

TRY ME.  
*He knew I wouldn't  
kill his human  
host...*

*...but he  
didn't know  
I had the  
Radion  
bullet.*

*And a  
New Myth of  
my own.*

*A myth where  
Ultimate Evil  
turns its gaze  
on humanity and  
humanity gazes  
right back  
and says...*

GOTCHA.

*There  
were bells.*

Bells and thunder.

The sound of ancient,  
rusty locks unlatching.

And a storm of  
shrieking ad jingles  
from Hell...

ANCESTOR-  
BOX CONTAINS  
A "HYPER-  
ADAPTER."

It learns!  
It knows!  
It bonds!

It lives to  
become the  
Fate you can't  
escape!

Omega is  
the death  
that gives  
and gives  
forever!

DOMM DOMMM DOMMM

Then I  
got it.

Omega  
"tailor-makes"  
an unbeatable  
"life trap"  
just for you!

It uses  
"history"  
to do it!

Somehow I  
knew what he  
was turning in  
his hands...



I was locked  
into a spinning  
cage of  
events.



Coincidences.

Blood  
lines.

Connections.

The grave.

The well,  
the cave.

The missing  
portrait.



Hidden rooms  
and vacant tombs  
and family  
secrets.

Whatever they  
touch turns  
to Myth.

Understand  
that much.

Wounded by  
the Hunter,  
Darkseid's  
Dying Fall  
made the  
Hole in  
Things.

The Hole  
in Things is  
Darkseid-  
shaped.

But it's  
only a  
Hole.

Darkseid  
is gone.

I KNOW  
YOU'LL LOOK  
FOR ME WHEN  
ALL THIS IS  
DONE.

YOU CAN  
HEAR MOLECULES  
BONDING.

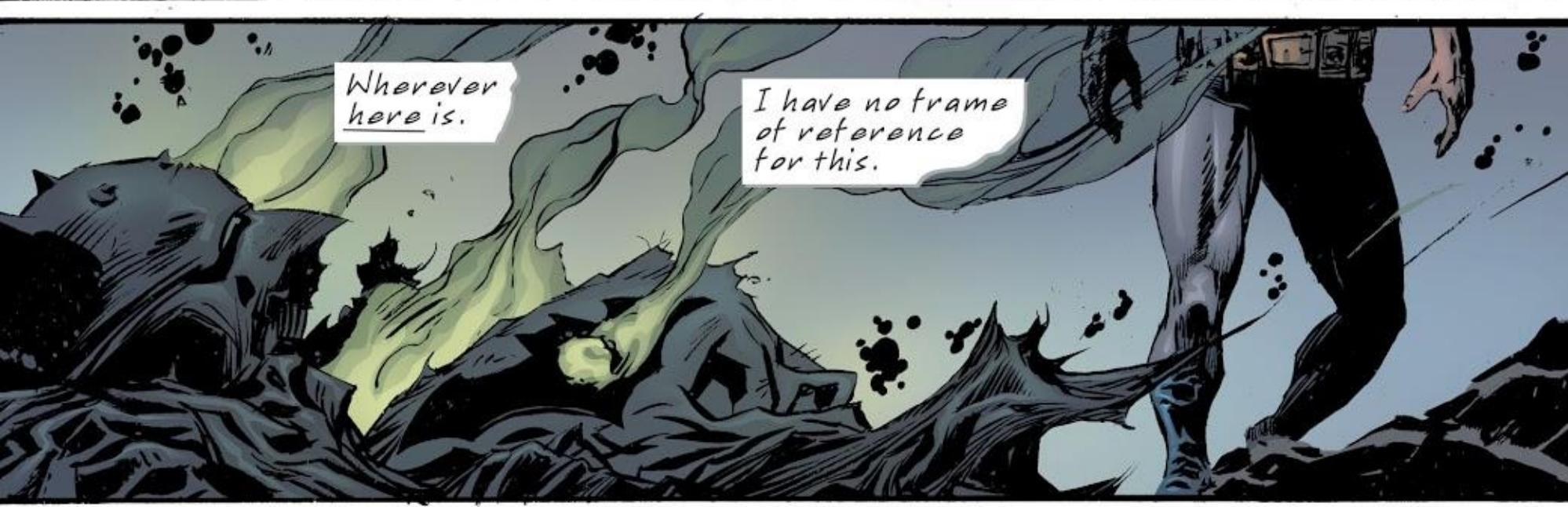
I KNOW  
YOU'LL HEAR THIS  
SOMEHOW.





I survived an encounter with something bigger than me, stronger than me.

Something capable of twisting every moment of my life to make a path that leads...here.



Wherever here is.

I have no frame of reference for this.



I...I can't remember my name anymore.

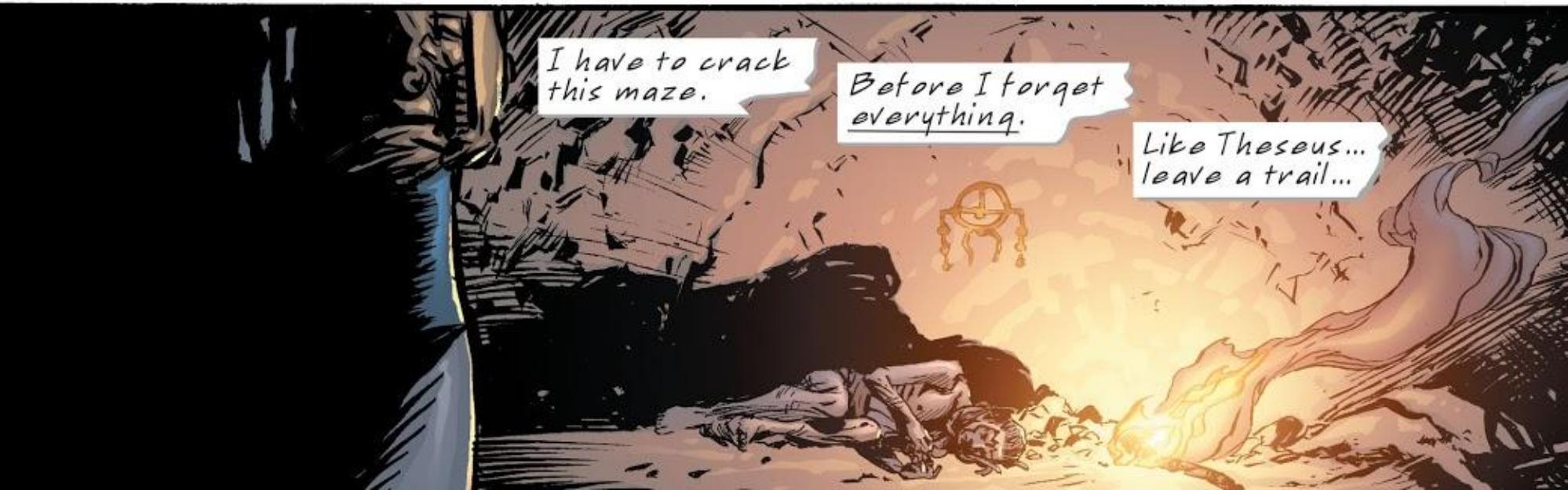
How the hell do I get out of this one?

Can you hear that, whoever you are?



It sounds like bells.

Time is still moving.







**TO BE CONCLUDED IN:  
RETURN OF BRUCE WAYNE #6 & BATMAN AND ROBIN #16**



**novus**  
Distributions