



by DOUG MOENCH

and PAUL GULACY

394
APR. 86

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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
 AUTHORITY

BATMAN





IT'S

--TOO
LATE!

AND THE
STREETS FILL
WITH DEATH.

AT THE HEART OF STONE



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THE HEAD BOUNCES
ONCE BEFORE STRIKING
THE MANHOLE COVER--

--WHICH BLOWS SKY-HIGH,
HURLED THIRTY BLOCKS
AWAY BY THE UNIMAGINABLE
FORCE OF A RISING, BULGING,
TOWERING CLOUD RELEASED
FROM HELL--

--VAPORIZING FIVE-
HUNDRED MILLION
POUNDS OF FLESH AND
TOPPLING SKYSCRAPERS
LIKE DOMINOES AS
NIGHT TURNS TO DAY
AND--

HEY, BRUCE--
BATMAN!
WAKE UP!

SHIIIIHHH:

I KNOW, CHAMP--
YOU ALREADY TOLD US,
WHEN YOU GOT BACK
FROM SWITZERLAND...

THE STATUE, ROBIN--IT
MAY BE FILLED WITH
PLUTONIUM!

...AND COMMISSIONER
GORDON JUST SPENT FORTY
MINUTES HASSLING WITH
THE NUCLEAR EMERGENCY
SEARCH TEAM IN WEST
VIRGINIA--BEFORE HE
FINALLY SQUEEZED A
"YES" OUT OF THEM.

TIME TO GO
PICK UP THAT
SNOOTY COMRADE
OF YOURS...AND I
WONDER IF ALL
THE CHICKS IN
RUSSIA ARE SUCH
COLD FISH.

SAY...YOU ALL
RIGHT, BOSS?

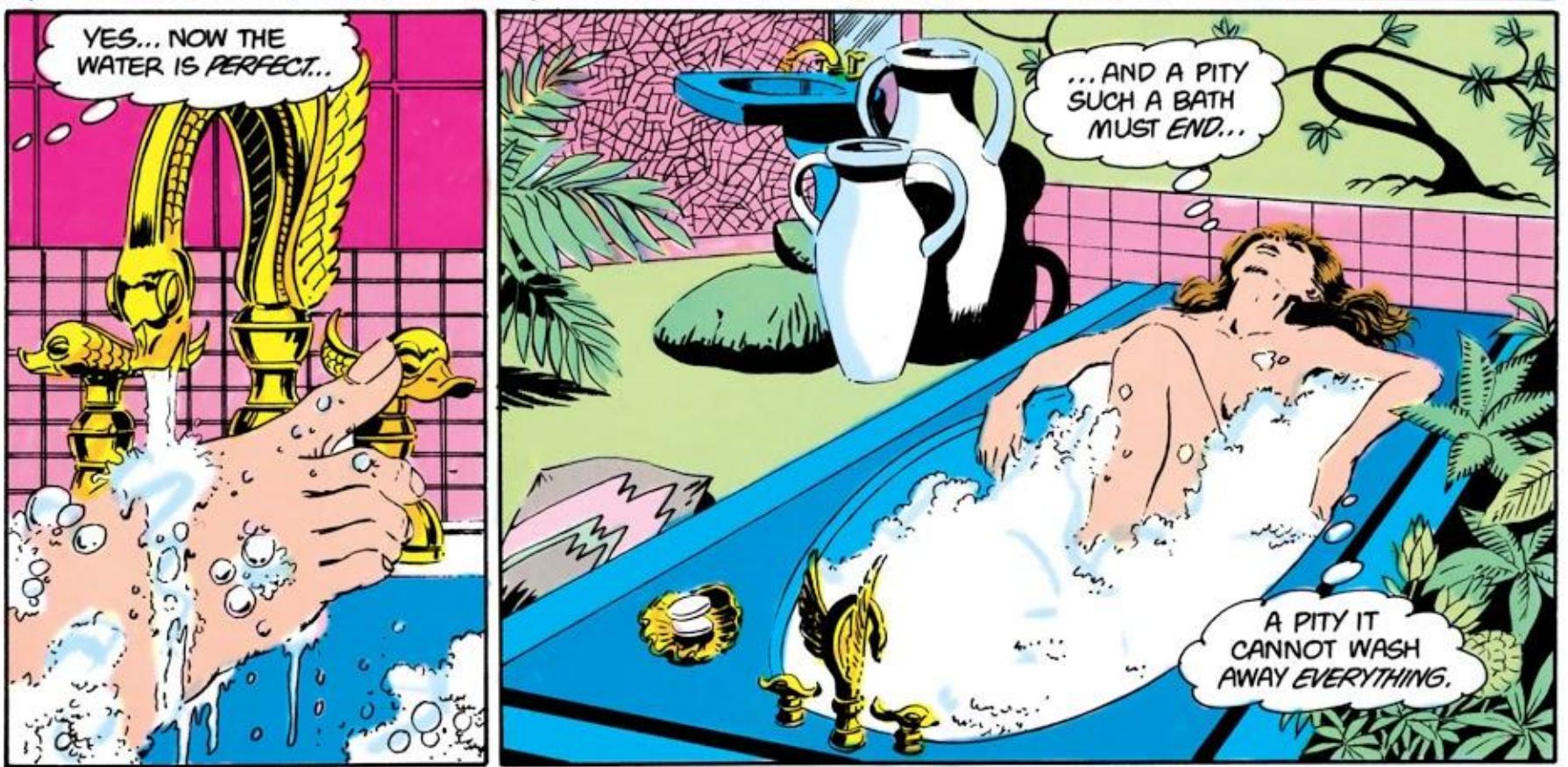
I'D BETTER
BE, ROBIN.

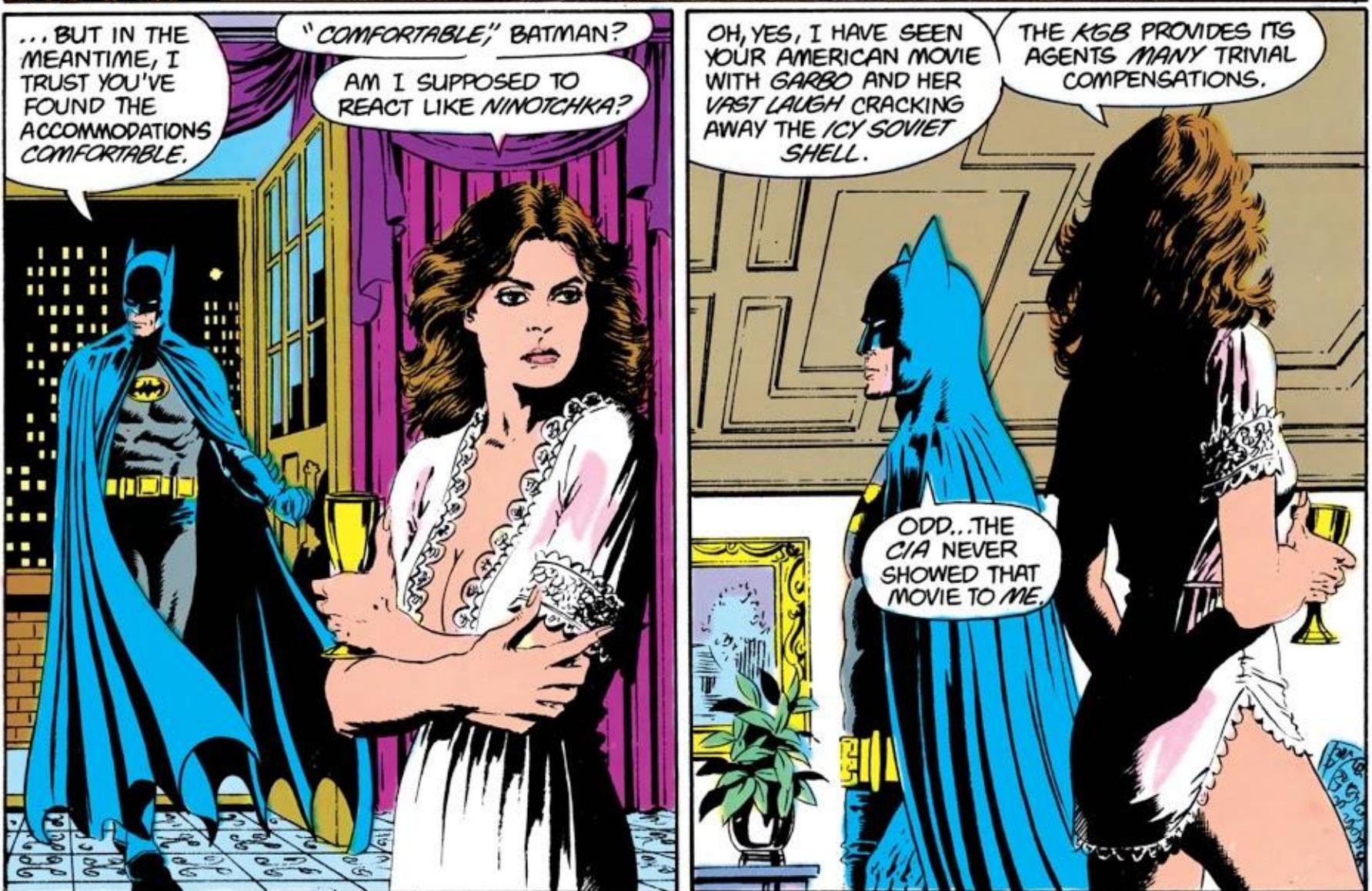
THIS IS
NO TIME
TO LOSE
OUR HEADS.

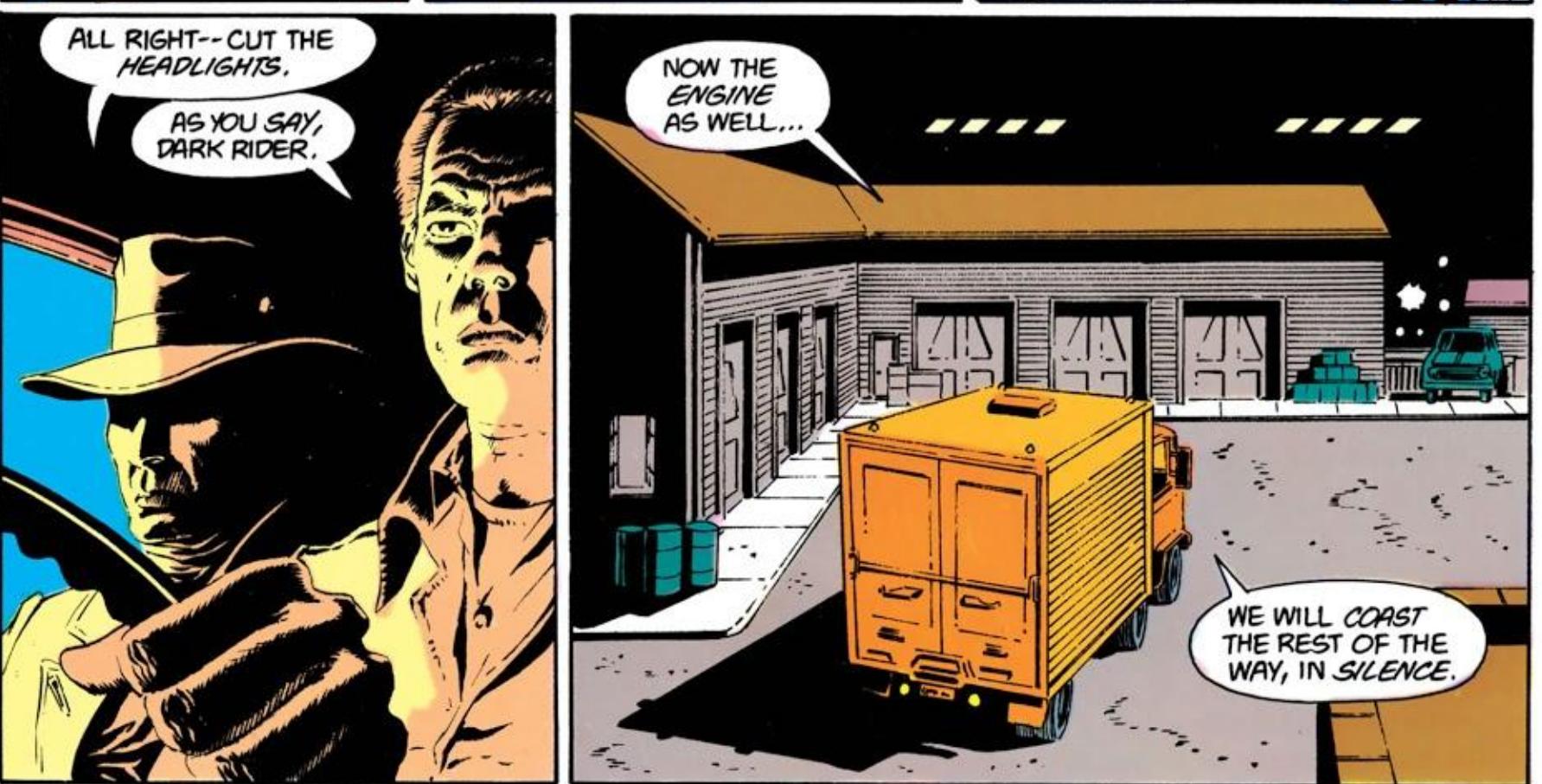
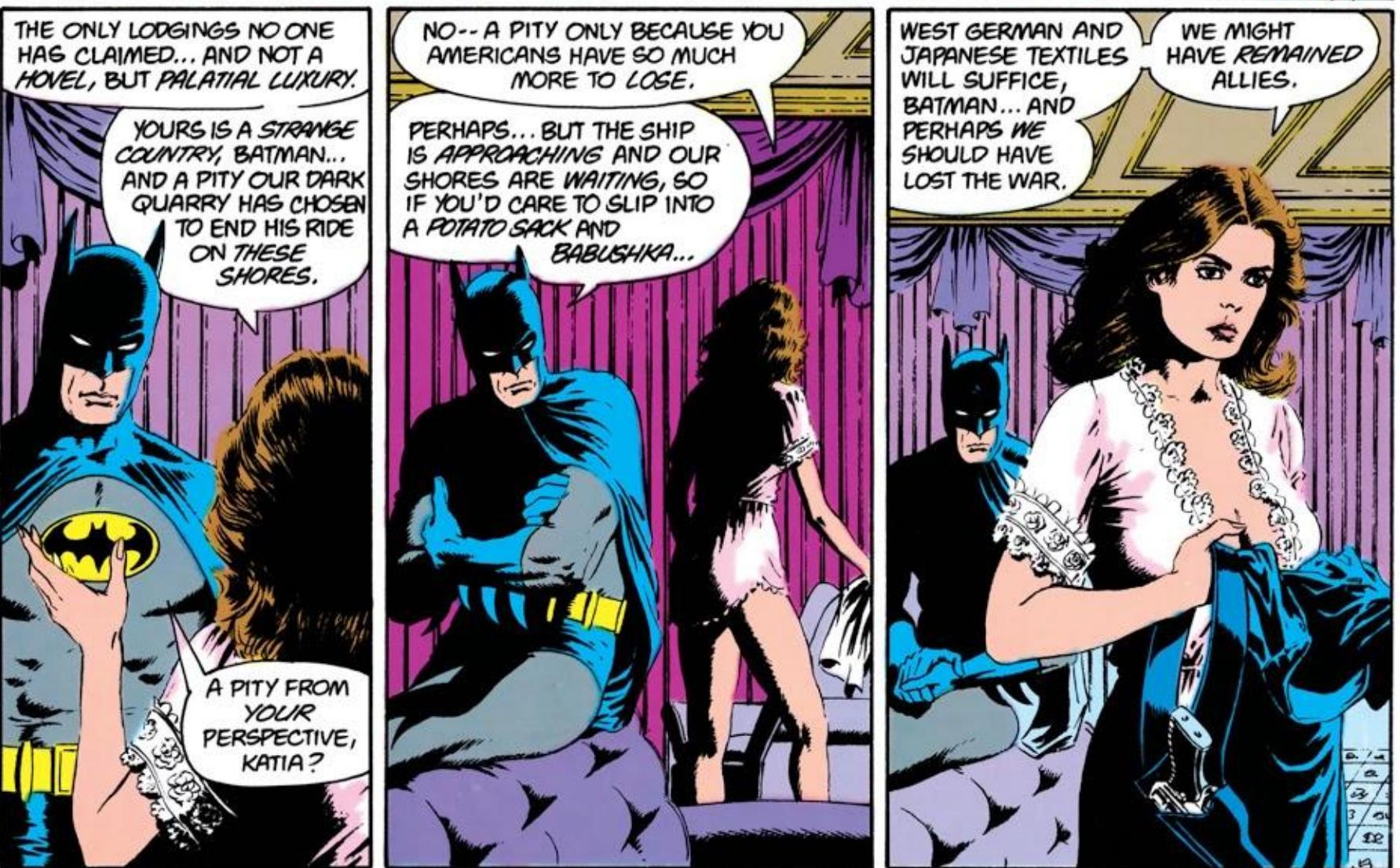
GOTHAM'S WATERFRONT...

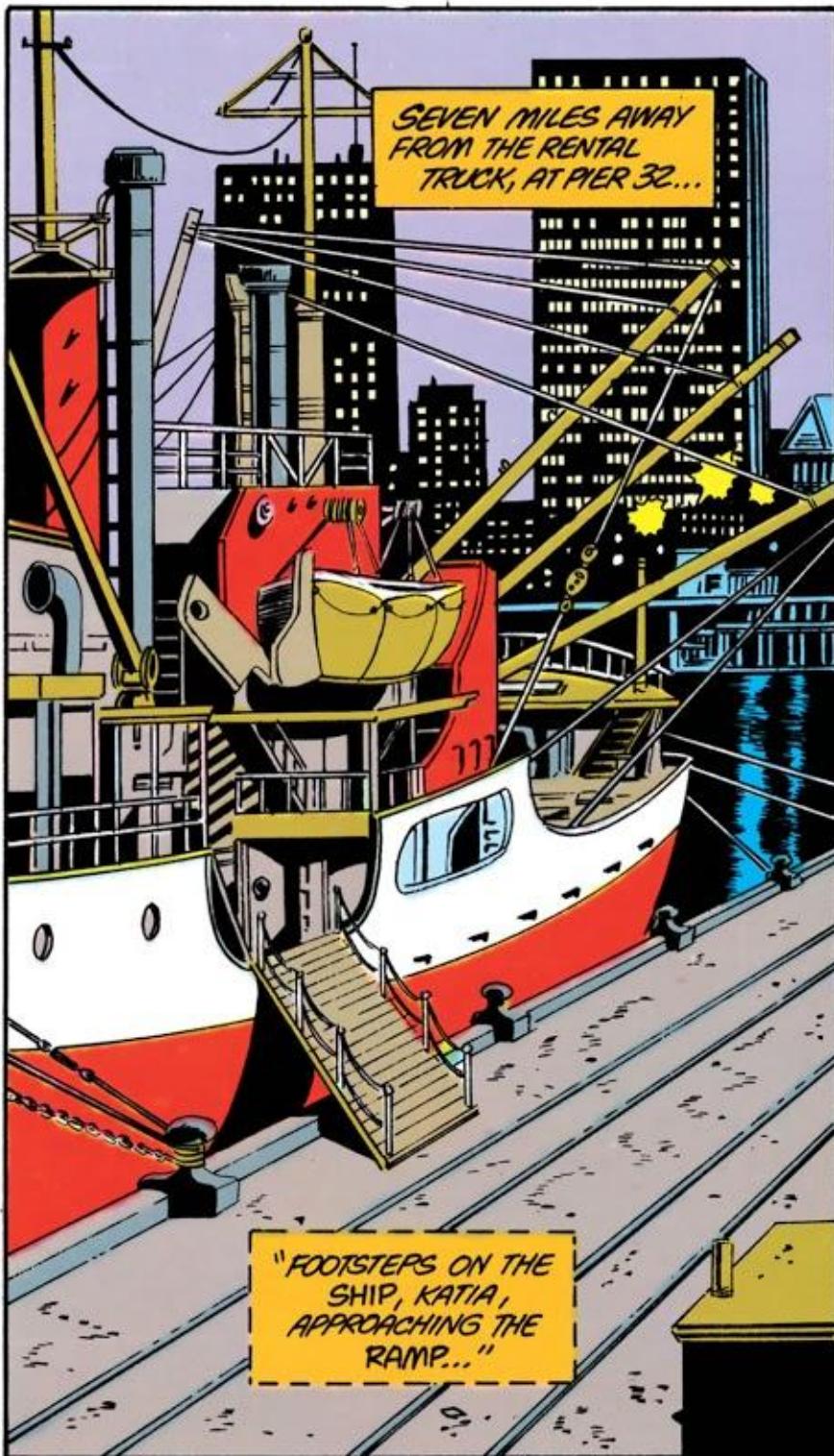
THE CIA MAN IN SWITZER-
LAND WAS A FOOL,
CONVINCED EVEN TO THE
MOMENT OF HIS DEATH
THAT HE HAD ENDED
MY TERROR...

...WHEN HE
WAS ACTUALLY USED TO ADVANCE
THE TERROR ONE
STEP CLOSER TO
ITS TARGET.

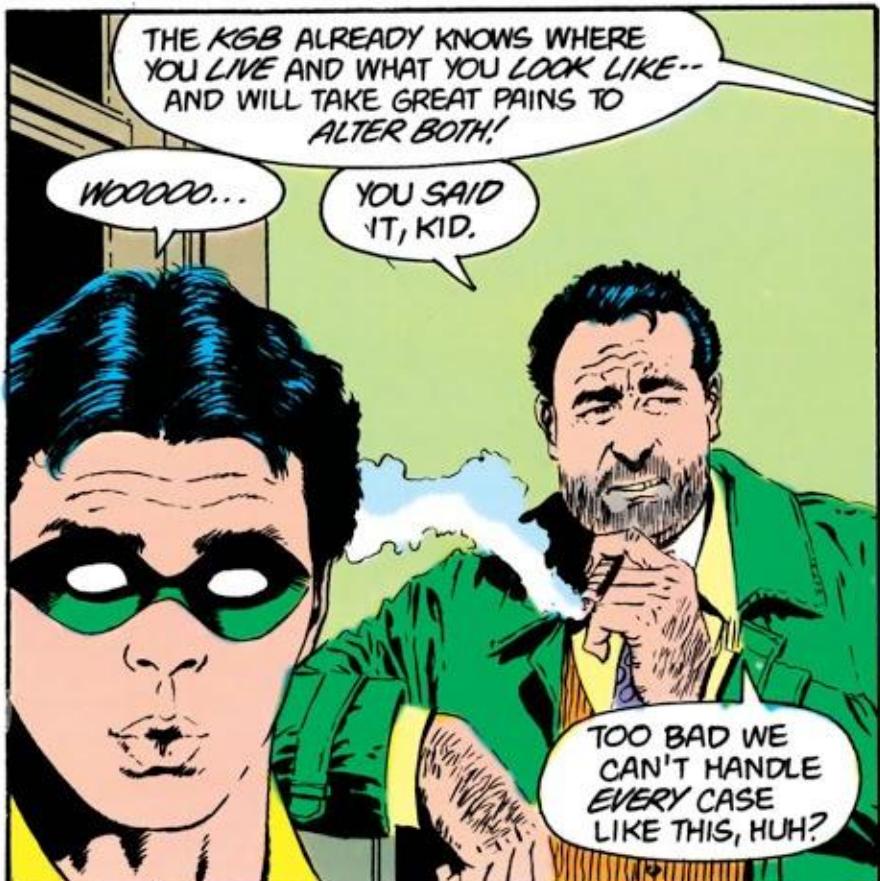
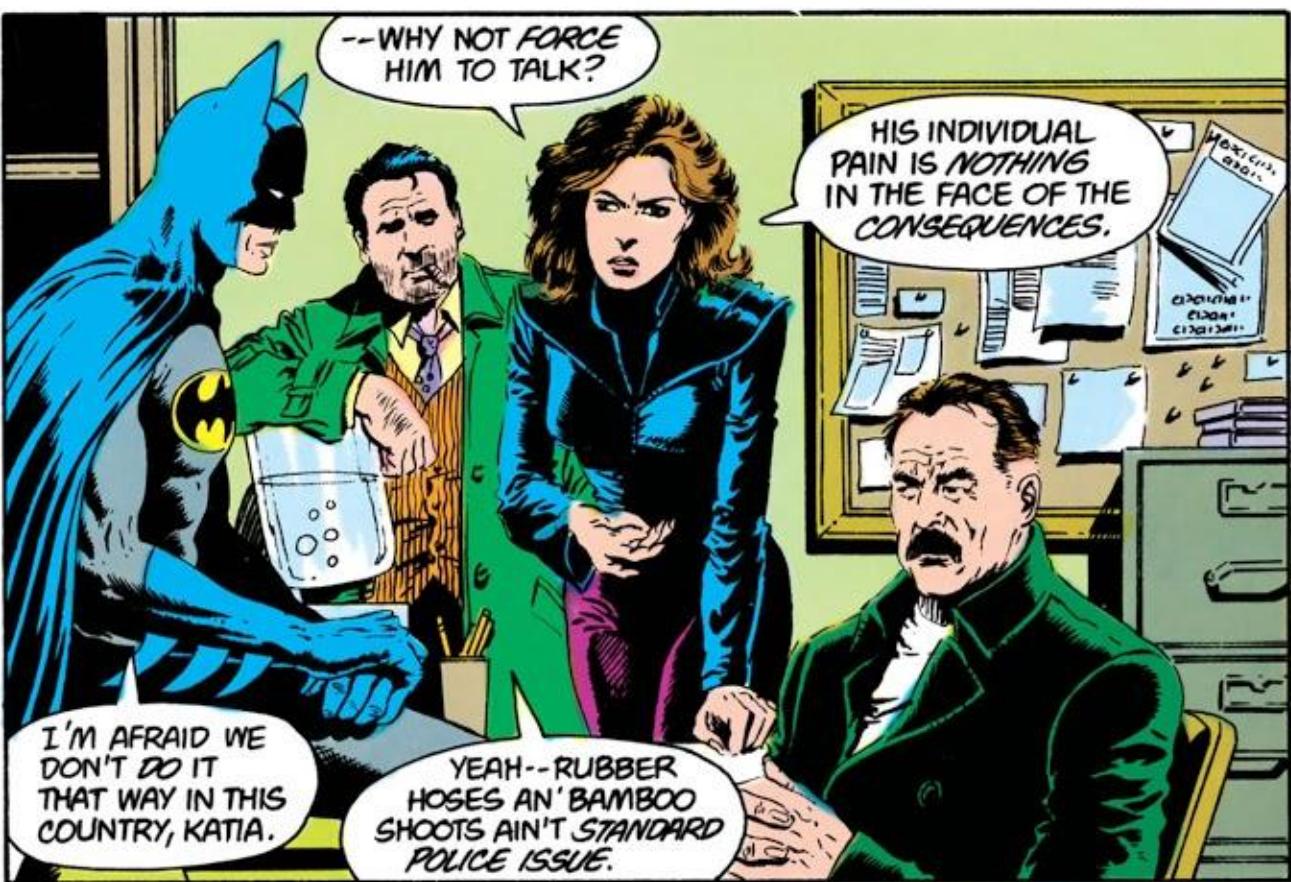


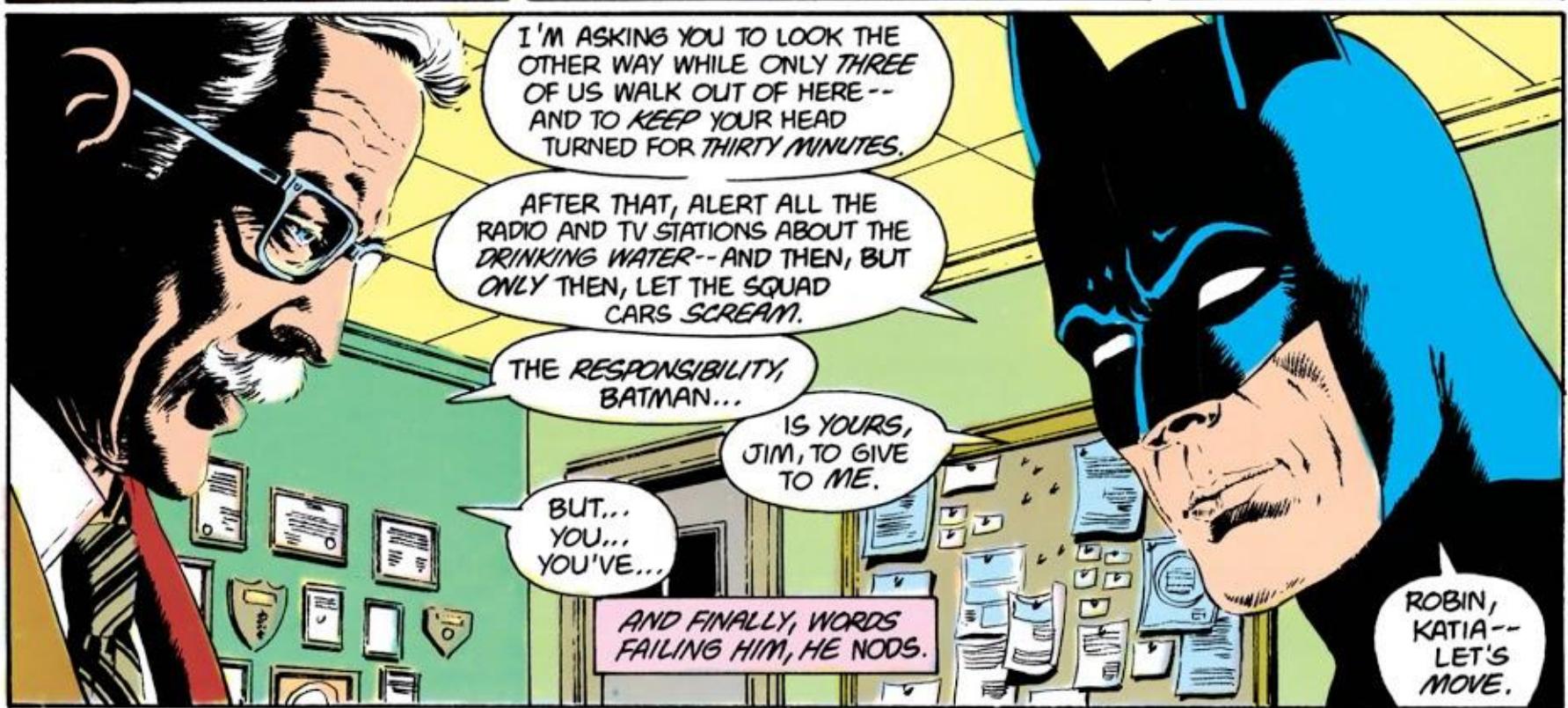
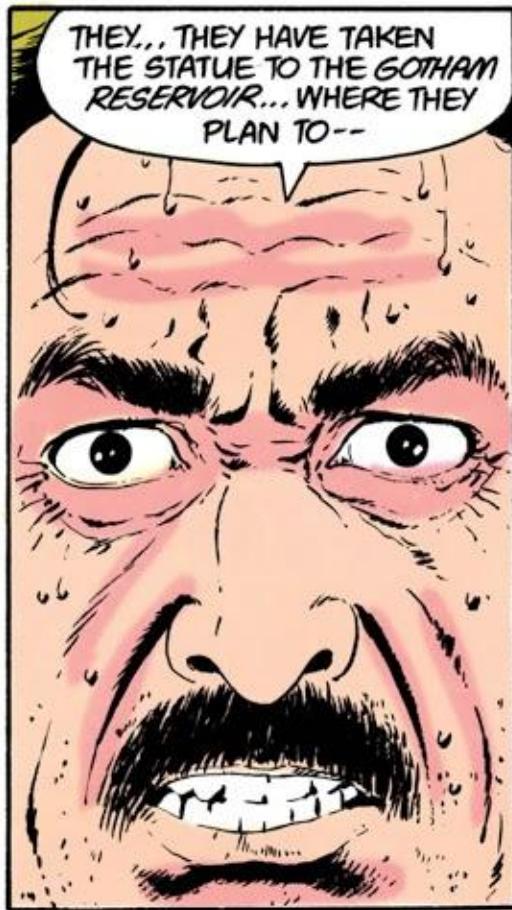












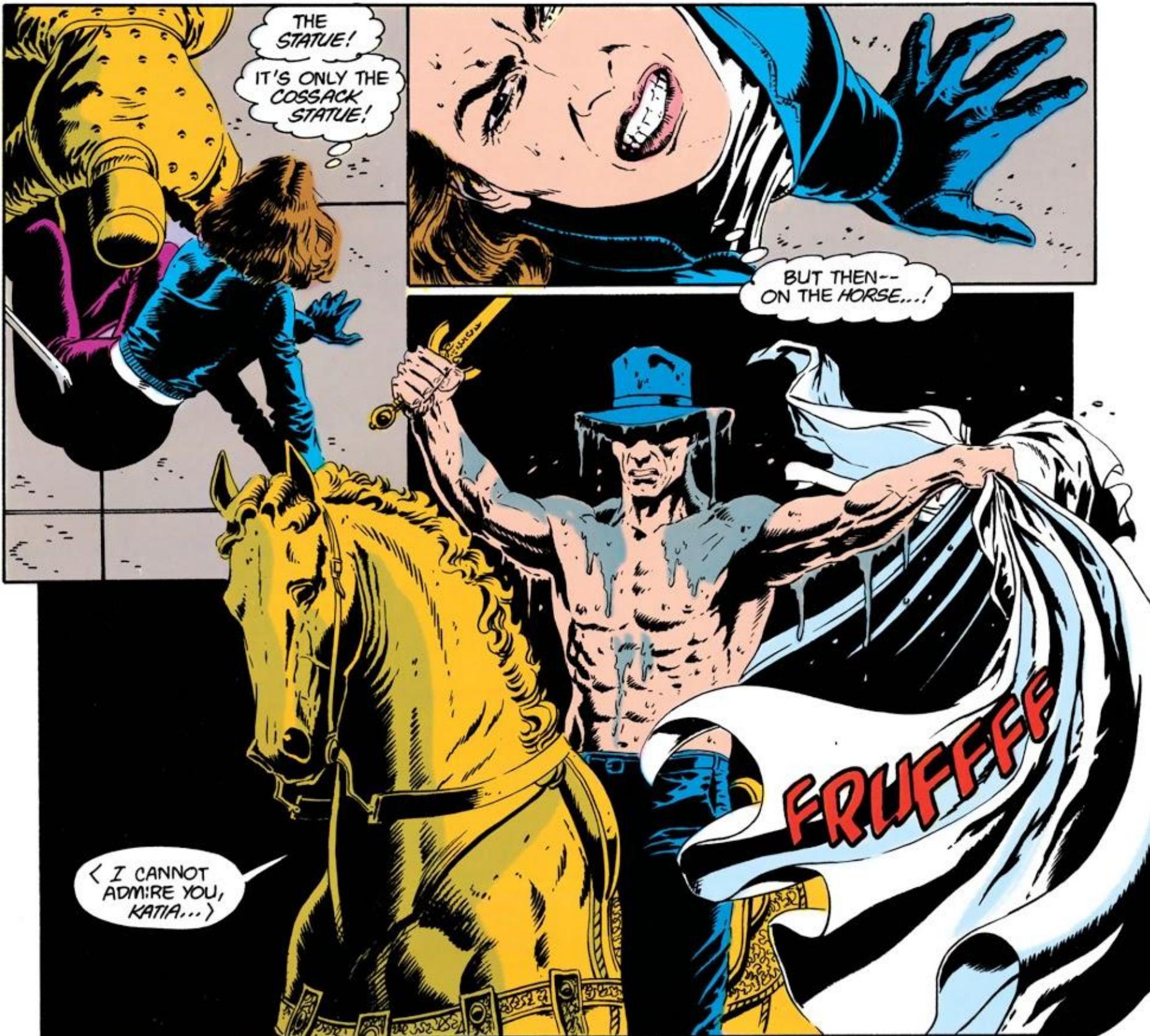






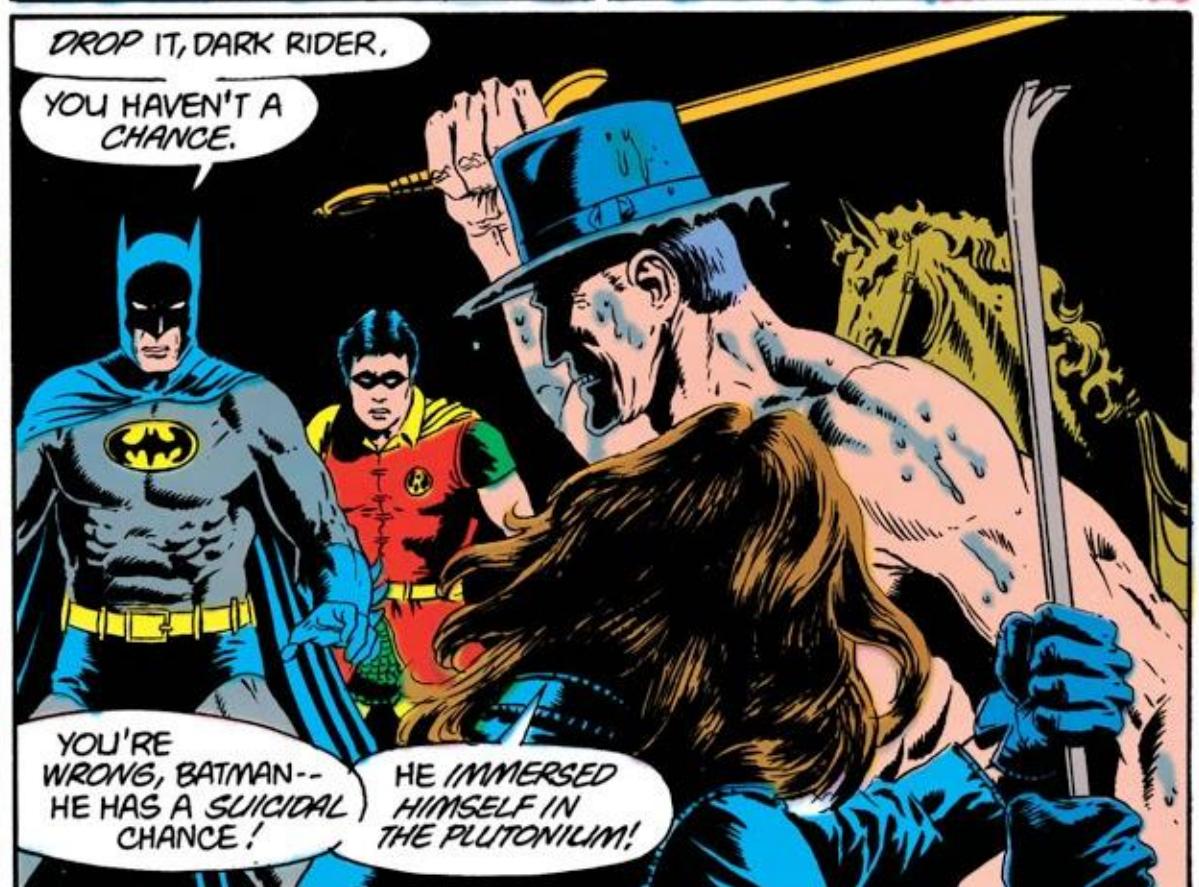
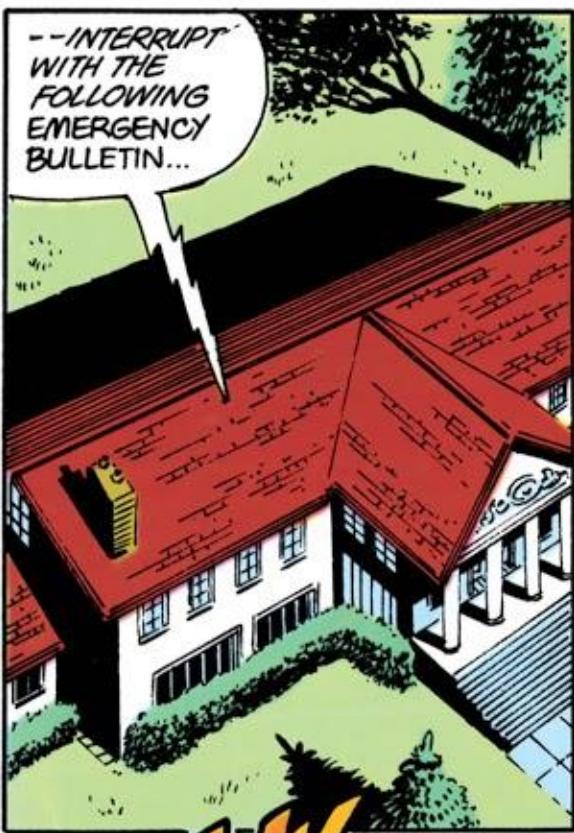


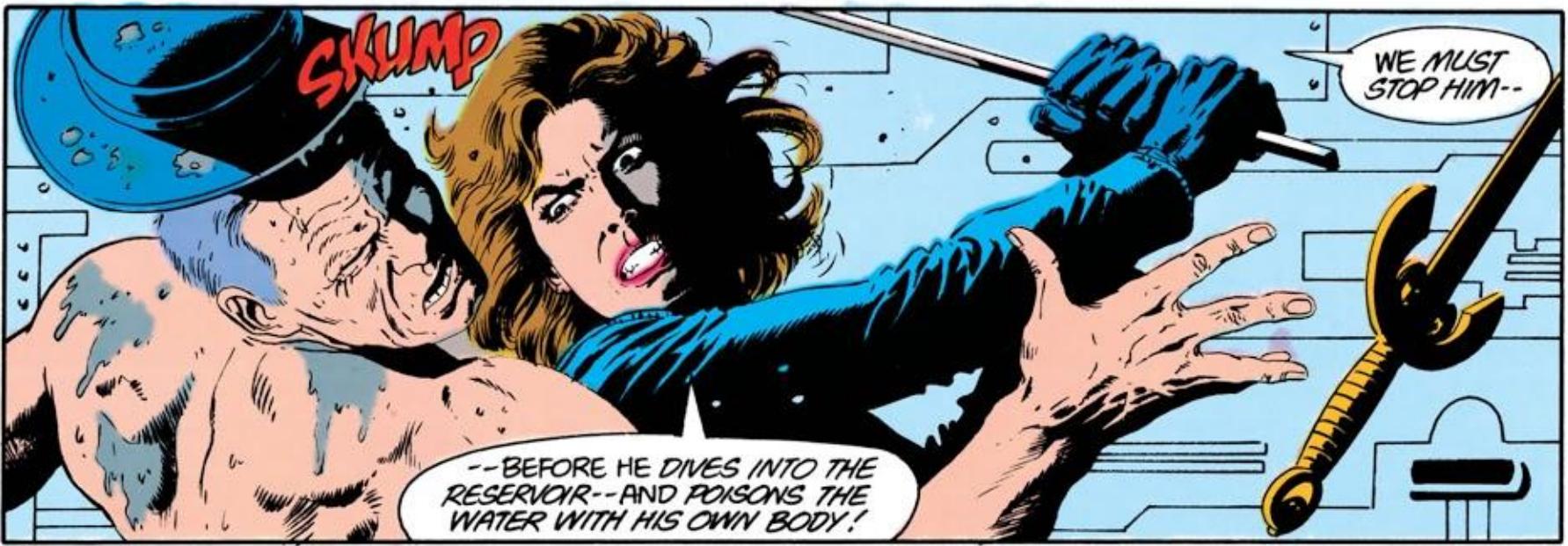








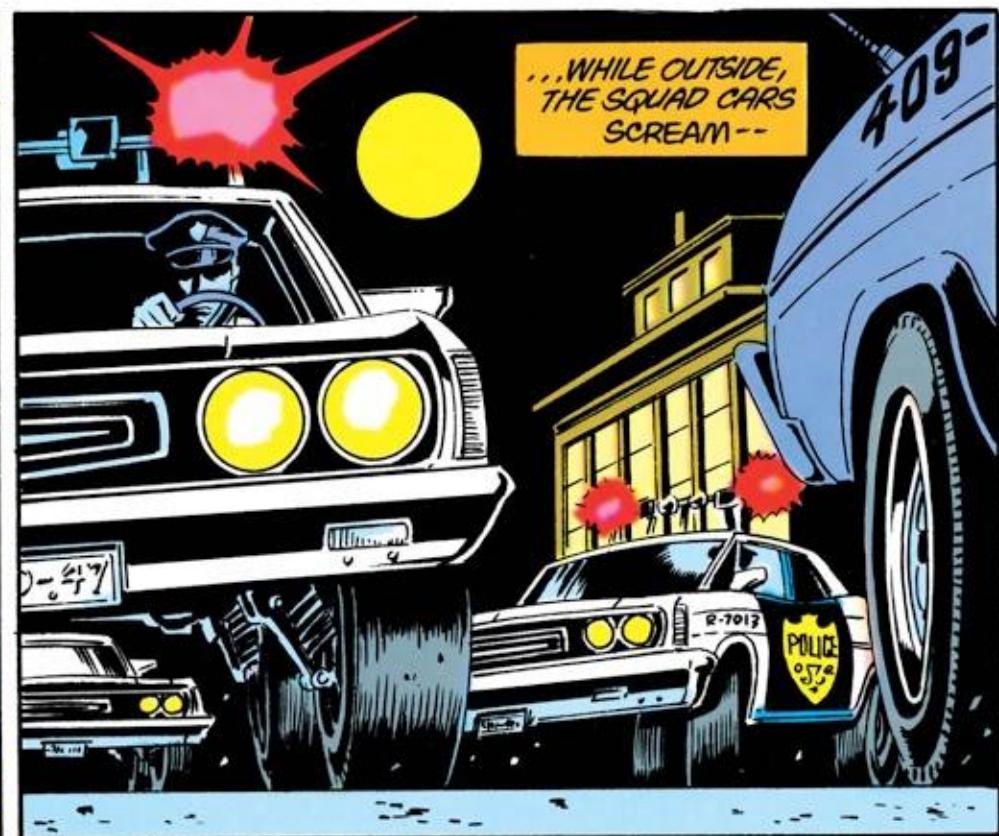




LIKE MANY IN GOTHAM, JULIA PENNYWORTH FINDS QUIET SOLACE IN A NIGHT WITHOUT RADIO OR TELEVISION...



...TAKING MILD PLEASURE FROM A CUP OF STEAMING TEA...



...WHILE OUTSIDE, THE SQUAD CARS SCREAM--

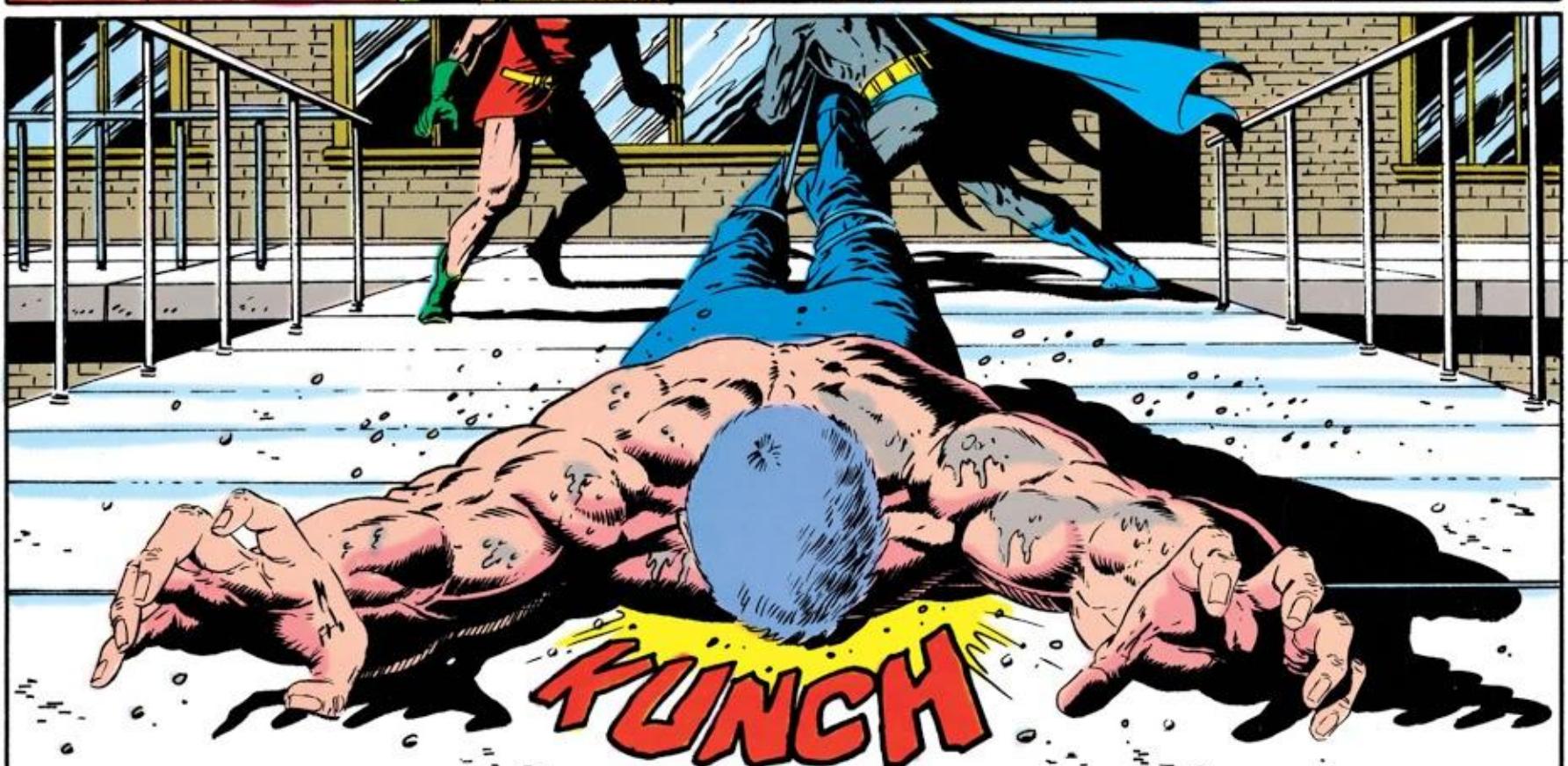


--AND A DARK RIDER MAKES HIS LAST RUN.



AND, EVEN AS THE DARK RIDER DIVES--









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