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# BATMAN®

NO. 563

MAR '99

ZOMBIE LAND

NO  
**LAW**  
AND  
*A NEW*  
**ORDER** 3

CALE • MALEEV • FAUCHER

CAMPBELL  
J.P.

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NO

# LAW AND ORDER

A NEW

part three: TACTICS

bob gale writer

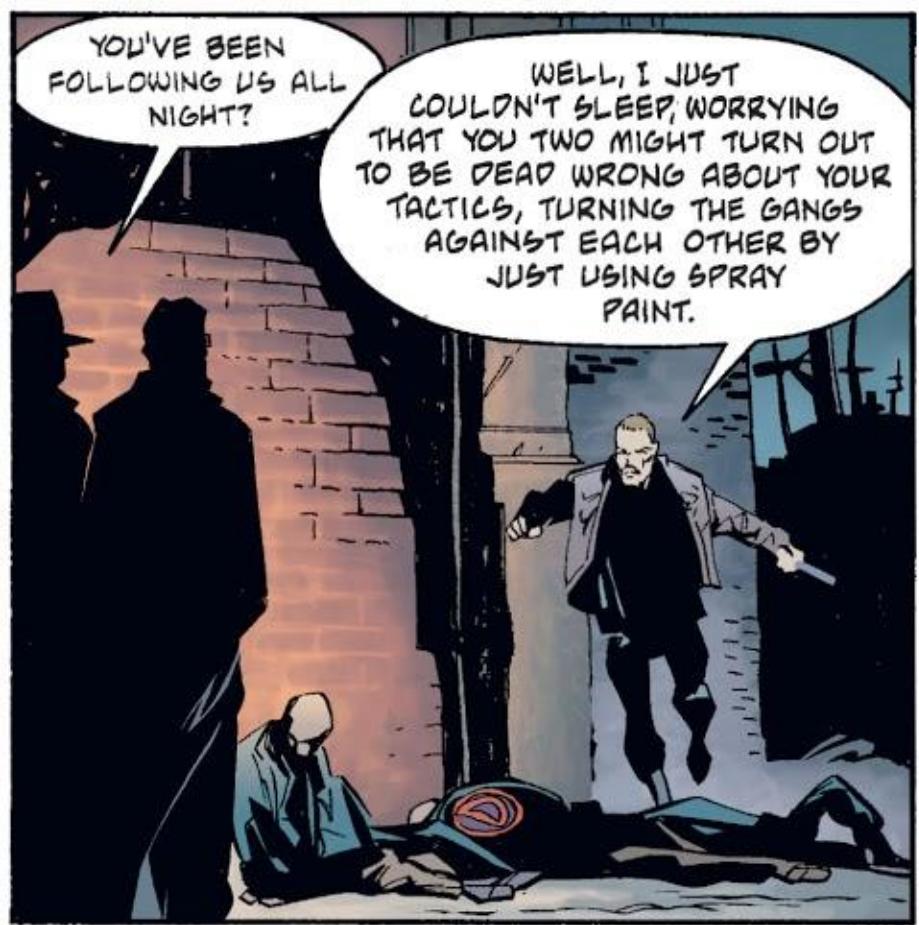
alex maleev penciller wayne faucher inker

dave stewart color & separations willie schubert letters

joseph illidge associate editor gorfinkel & vincenzo editors

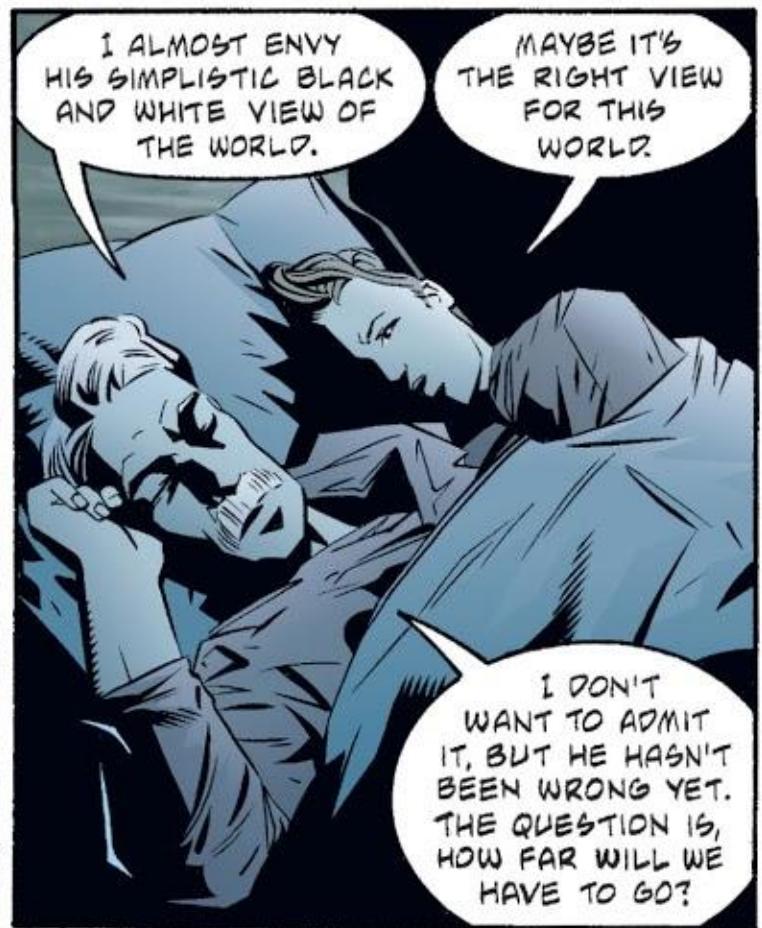
dennis o'neil group editor batman created by bob kane











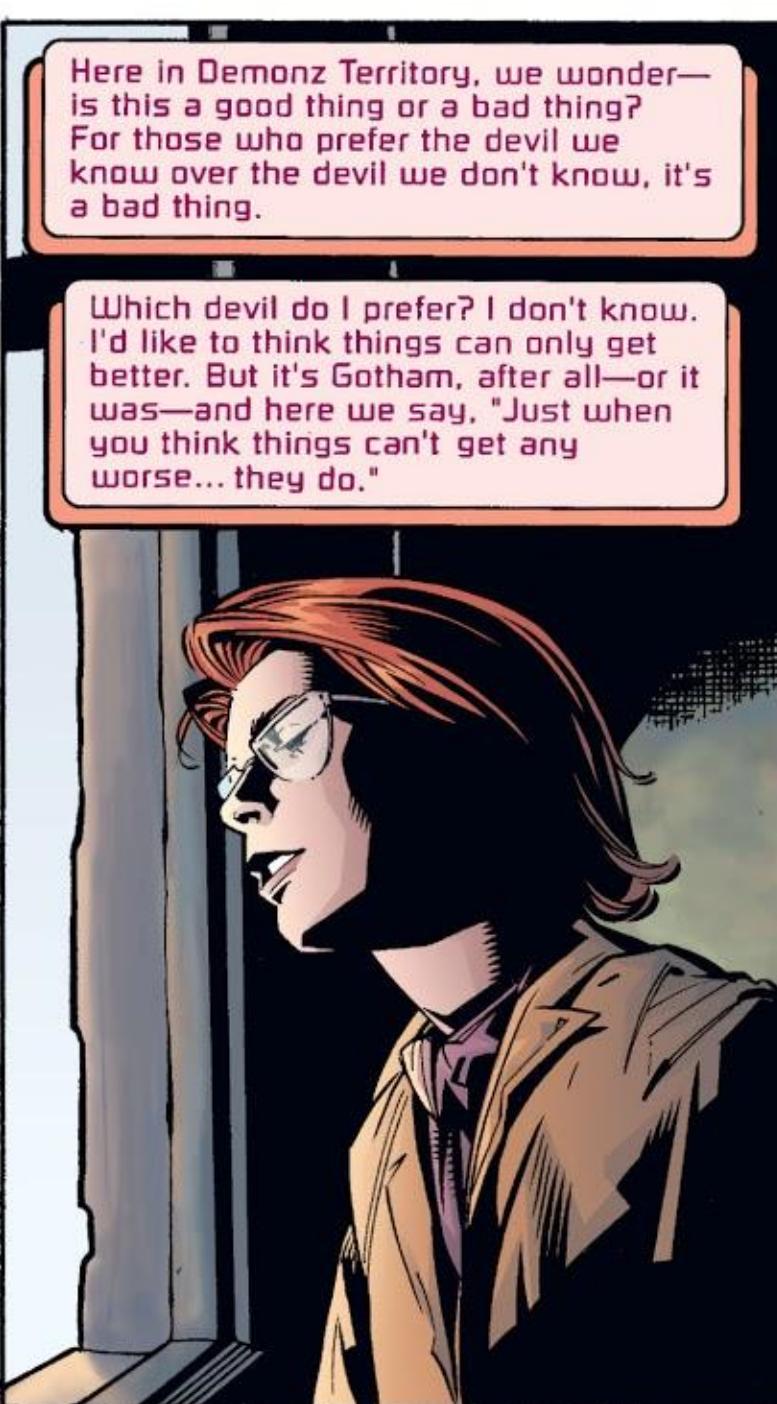
Day 98 in No Man's Land.  
Chronicle of a war.

No one knows who started it. We all just woke up one morning and it was on. The Demonz vs. The LoBoys. The bad guys vs. the bad guys.

Here in Demonz Territory, we wonder—is this a good thing or a bad thing? For those who prefer the devil we know over the devil we don't know, it's a bad thing.

Which devil do I prefer? I don't know. I'd like to think things can only get better. But it's Gotham, after all—or it was—and here we say, "Just when you think things can't get any worse... they do."

My operatives report in and one thing's for sure—



It's BLOODY.

Estimated casualties, 42 gangbangers. So far no civilians have been hurt.

DEMONZ RULE!

ANOTHER LOBOY GOES UP IN FLAMES!

DEMONZ RULE!

Day 99: The war begins to take its toll.

The Demonz are burning the bodies of their own dead, claiming they're LoBoys. It's a show for the residents to convince us they're still in control.



Day 100: There's no way to even guess at a body count, but the war is definitely taking its toll...

THE LOBOYS ARE CANNIBALS! IF THEY TAKE THESE STREETS, THEY'RE GONNA KILL YOU AND EAT YOU!

THAT'S WHY WE NEED YOUR HELP! JOIN US AGAINST OUR ENEMY!

Propaganda. All wars require propaganda. Amazing. Not one of these guys ever paid attention during a history class, yet here they are creating and spreading propaganda.

LB

LB

LE

LB

LB

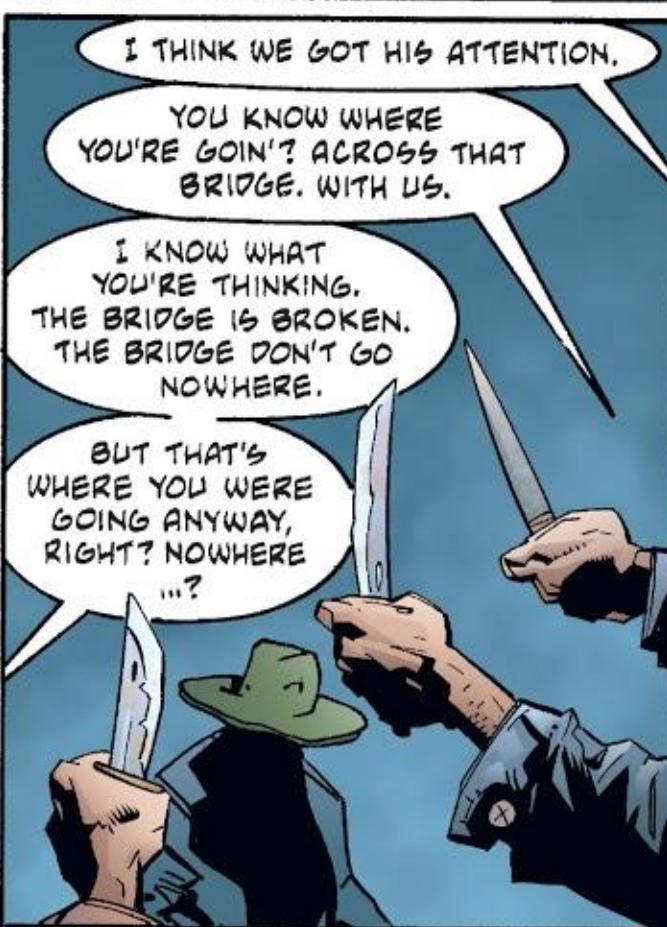
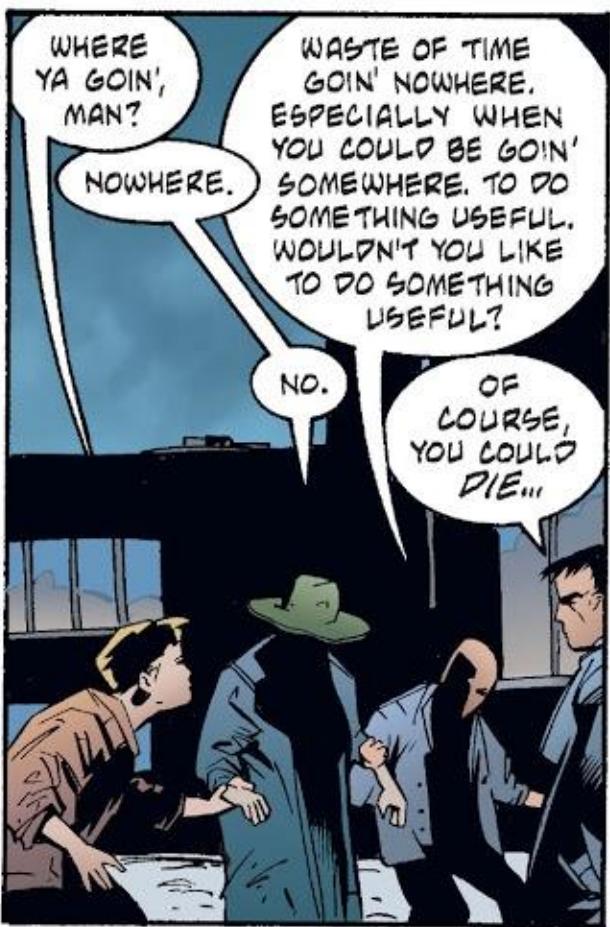
LB

IF YOU DON'T JOIN US THEY'RE GONNA CUT OPEN YOUR GLUTS AND FEED 'EM TO THEIR DOGS!

But this is Gotham. The people just don't want to get involved.

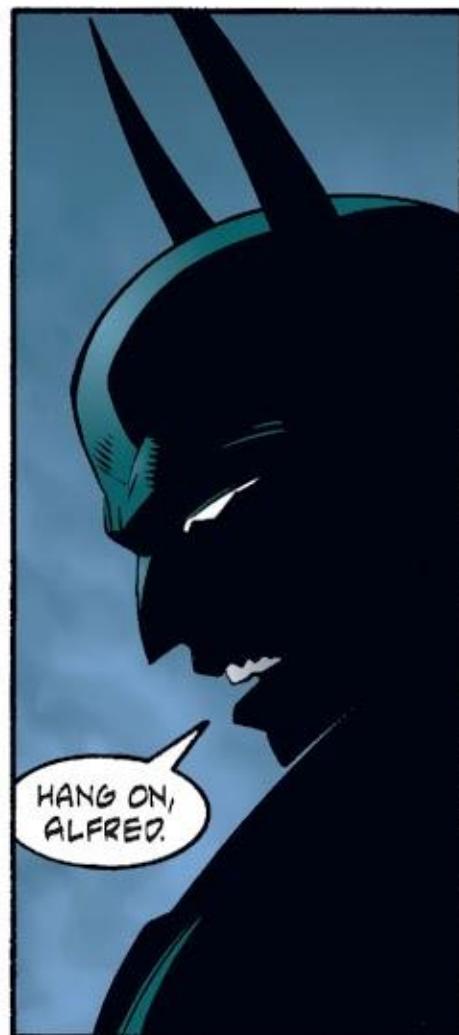
Besides, everyone knows there aren't any dogs—

They were eaten three weeks ago.











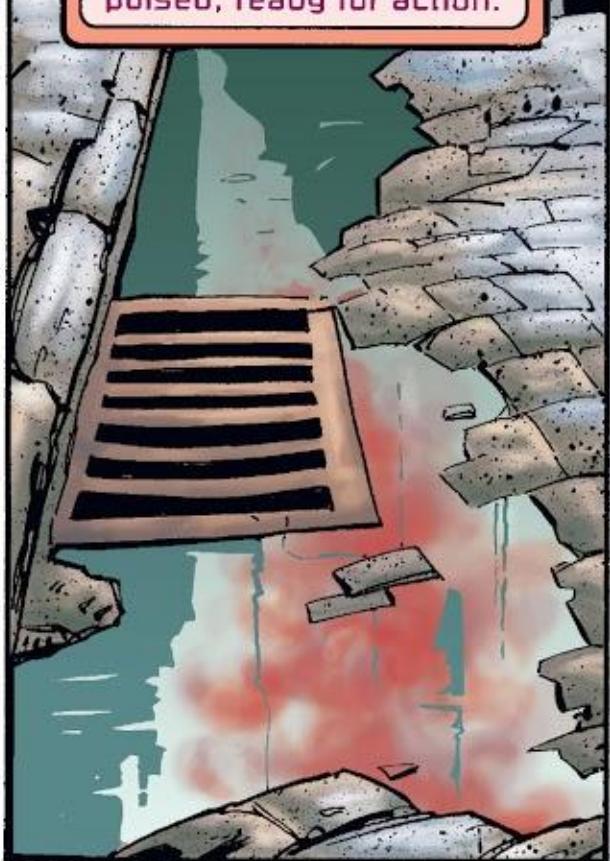




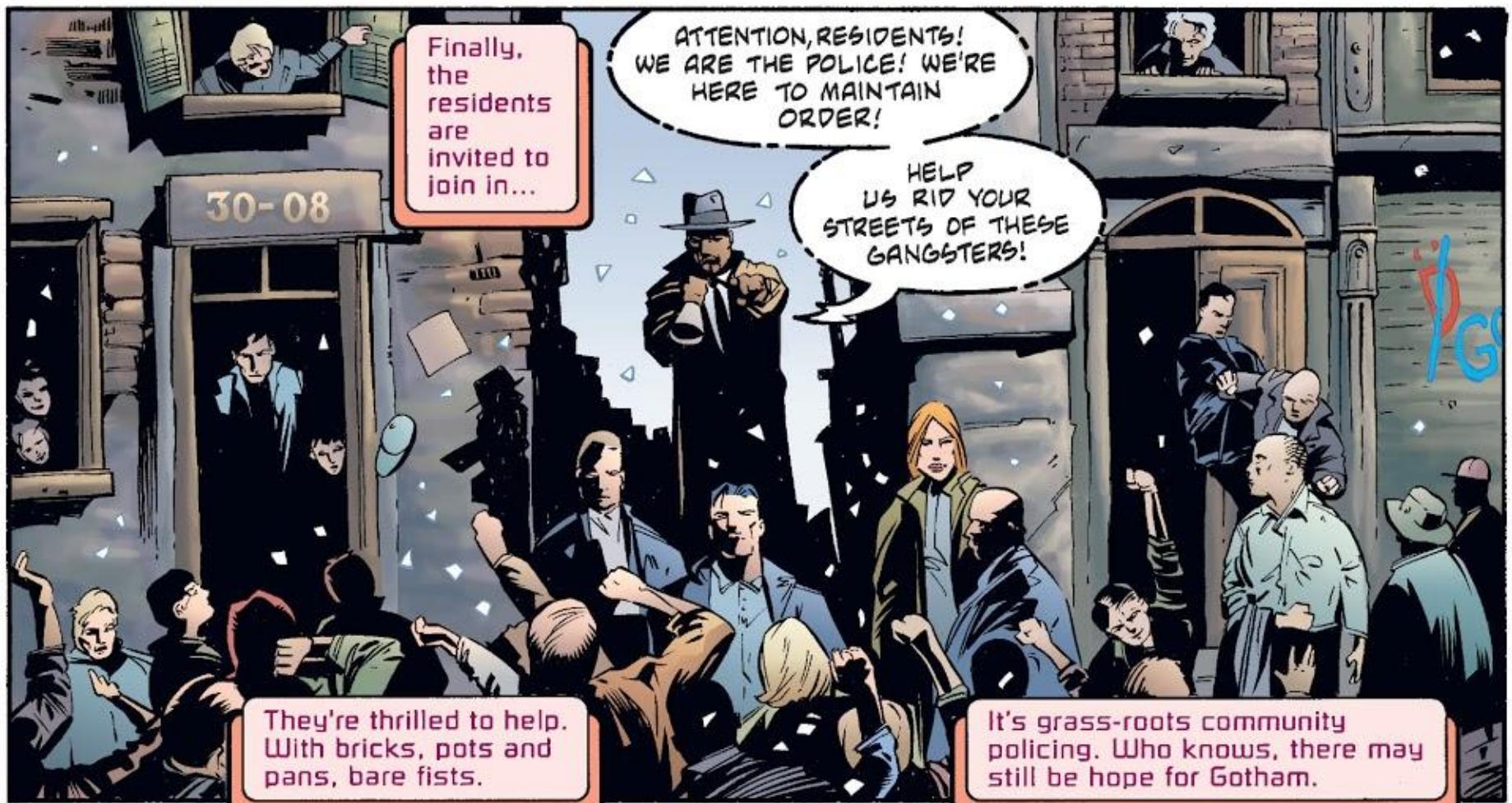
Day 102: The police are poised, ready for action.

They should be—they've waited days for this.

It's time. He gives the order:  
TAKE THE STREETS!



The gangbangers are weak and disorganized.



So here I sit, waiting to hear the one voice I want to hear more than anyone else's...



YOU'RE KIDDING.



He's not. I guess it's true what they say.



A father will do anything to protect his daughter.



SIR?  
SORRY TO INTERRUPT. THE NEIGHBORHOOD HAS BEEN SECURED.

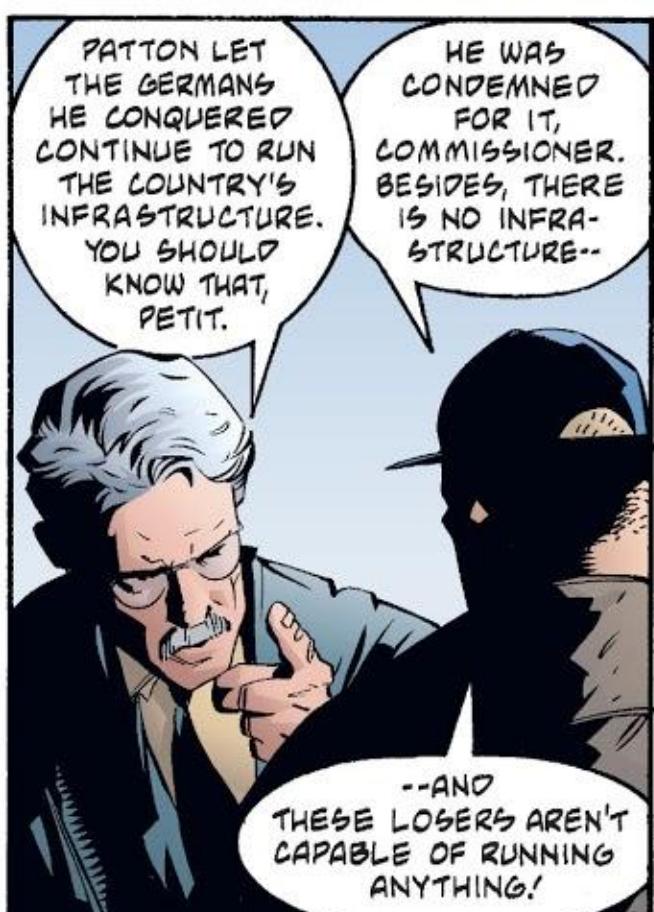
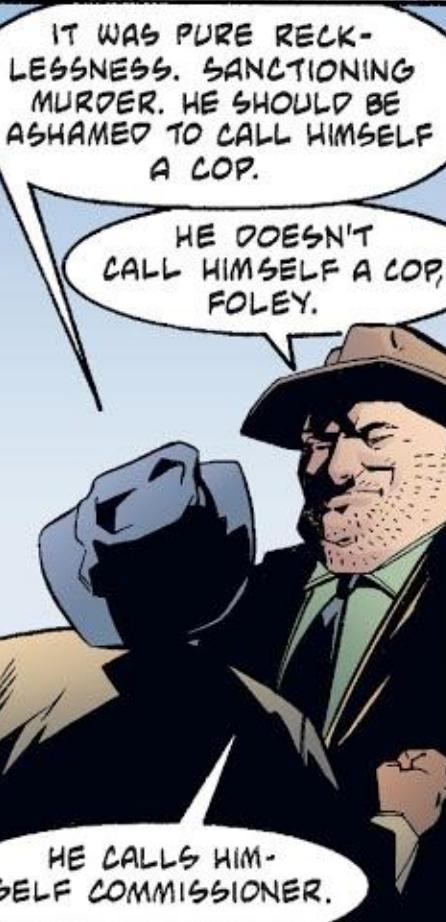
SO I SEE.  
WELL DONE,  
BOCK...WELL  
DONE!

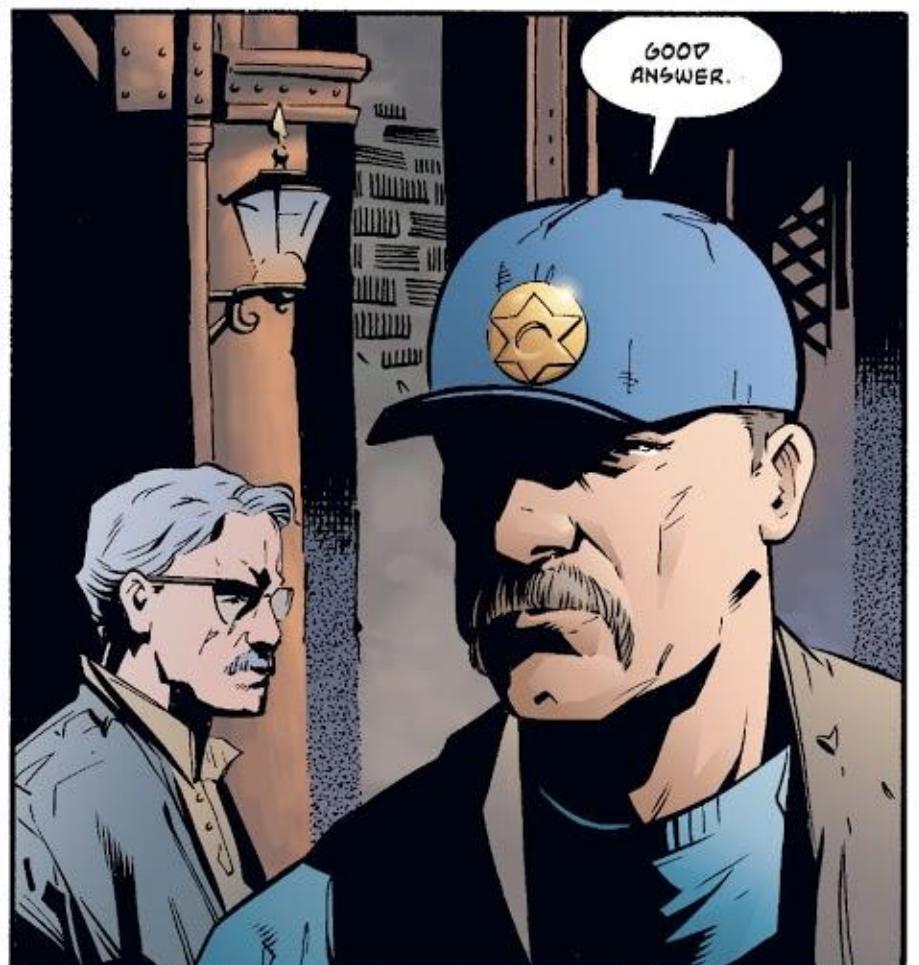
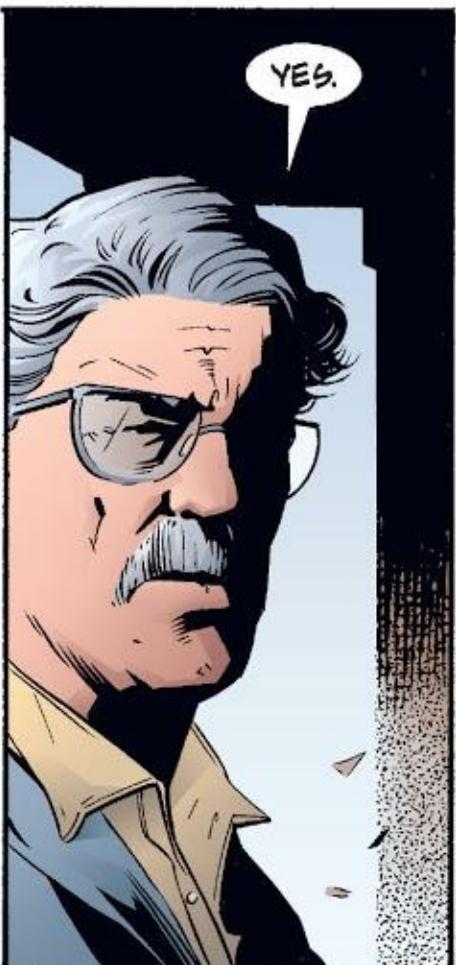
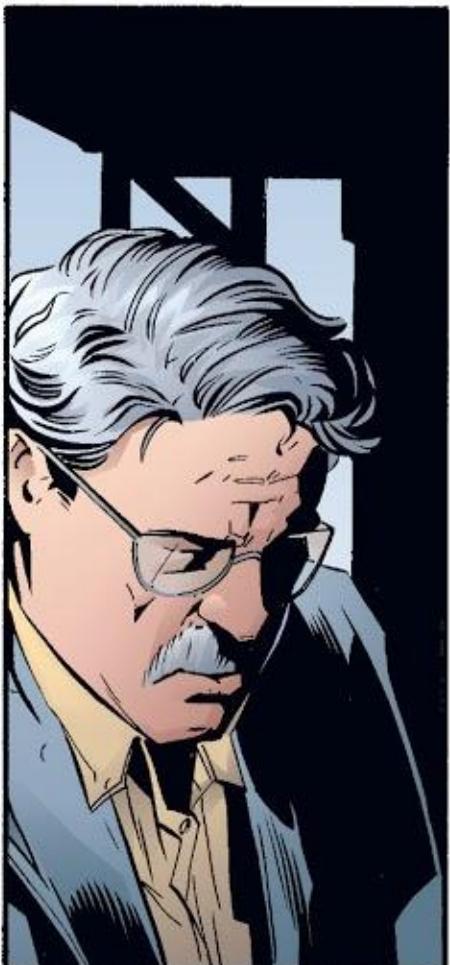
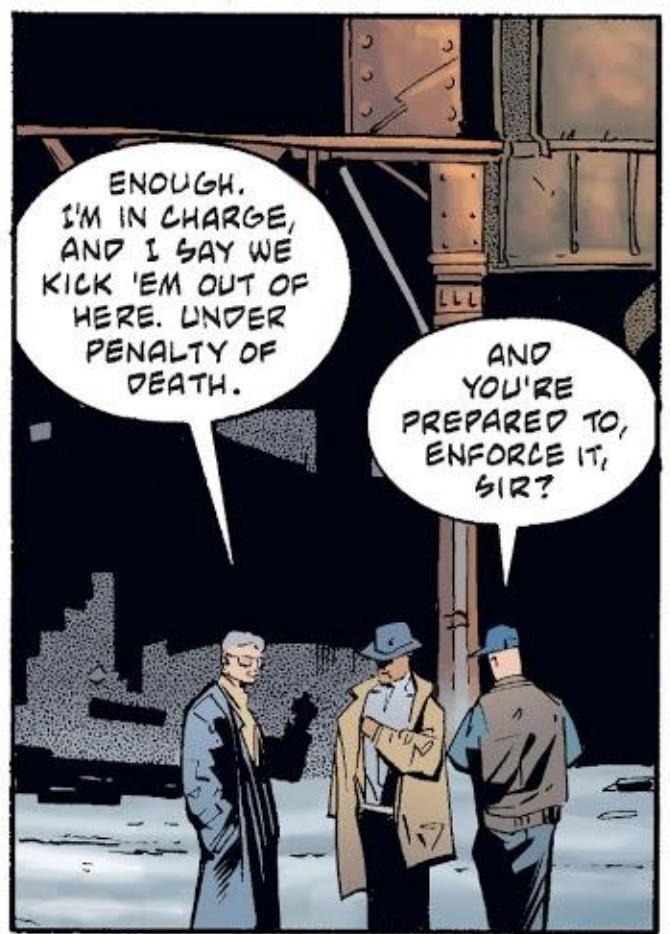
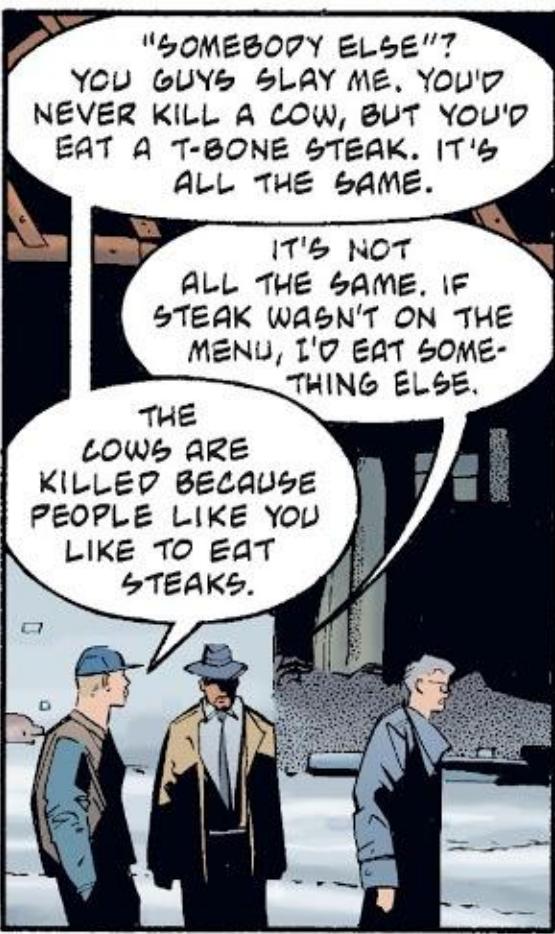
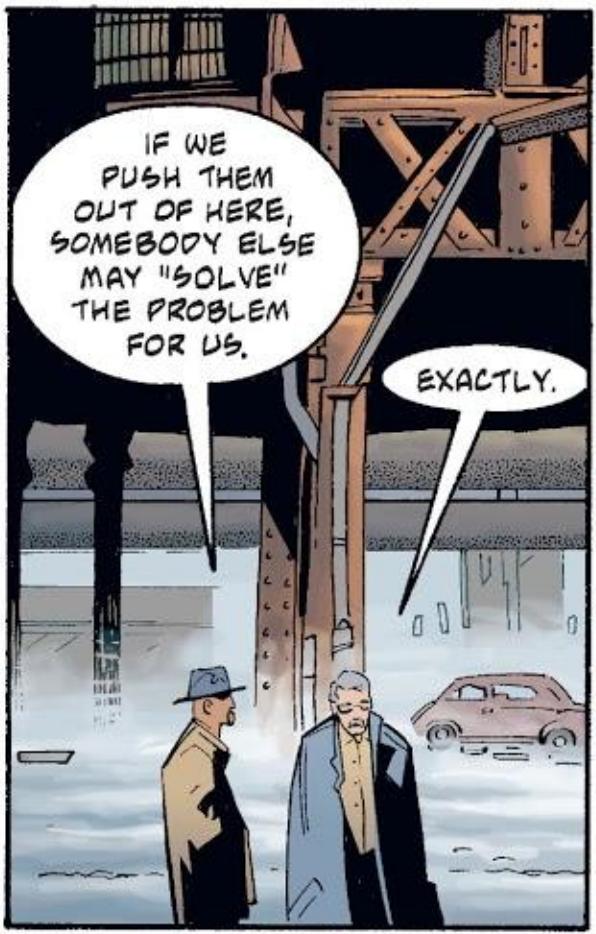
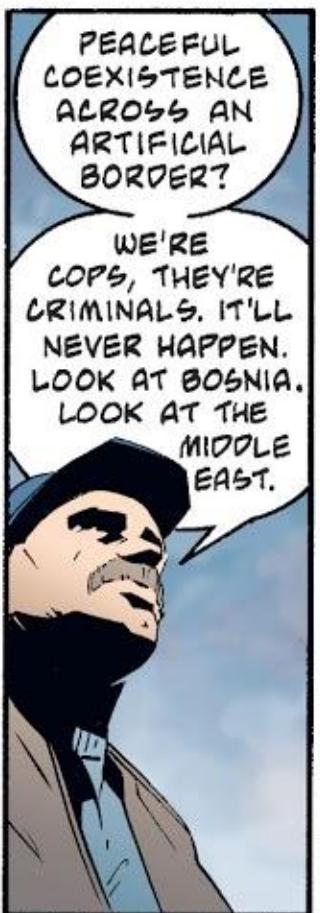


SECURE  
THE DEMONZ IN THE  
TEMPORARY HOLDING AREA  
FOR NOW.

RISKING  
ALL OF OUR LIVES  
FOR HIS DAUGHTER.  
HE WAS DAMN  
LUCKY.

LUCK,  
HELL, IT WAS  
STRATEGY AND  
TACTICS.





MEMBERS  
OF THE STREET  
DEMONZ, AND  
LOBOYS--

YOU HAVE ONE HOUR TO  
GET OUT OF OUR TERRITORY. IF ANY OF YOU  
ARE FOUND HERE AFTER THAT, THE  
PENALTY IS DEATH.

AND JUST  
TO SHOW YOU  
WE'RE NOT  
FOOLING  
AROUND...

BLAM

NOW GET OUTTA  
HERE!



DAMMIT, PETIT, THAT  
WAS OUT OF LINE--WAY  
OUT OF LINE!

WE'RE STILL  
POLICE, AND WE WILL ACT  
LIKE POLICE AND THAT MEANS  
WE WILL NOT RESORT TO  
DEATH SQUAD  
TACTICS.

IS THAT  
UNDERSTOOD?

YES, SIR. I WAS JUST  
TAKING A LITTLE MORE  
INITIATIVE, SIR--SO THAT THEY  
KNOW WE'RE PREPARED TO  
ENFORCE YOUR DEATH  
PENALTY.

NOW THEY'LL  
RUN ALL OVER TOWN, TELL  
EVERYBODY THAT THE COPS  
HAVE GONE CRAZY,  
SHOOTING  
PEOPLE  
DOWN  
IN THE  
STREETS.

AND  
MAYBE  
THEY  
ACTUALLY  
WON'T COME  
BACK.

YOU WANT  
TO TELL ME I'M  
WRONG, COMMISSIONER? GO  
AND LOOK ME IN THE  
EYE AND TELL ME  
I'M WRONG.



YOU  
GUYS ENJOY YOUR  
STEAKS.

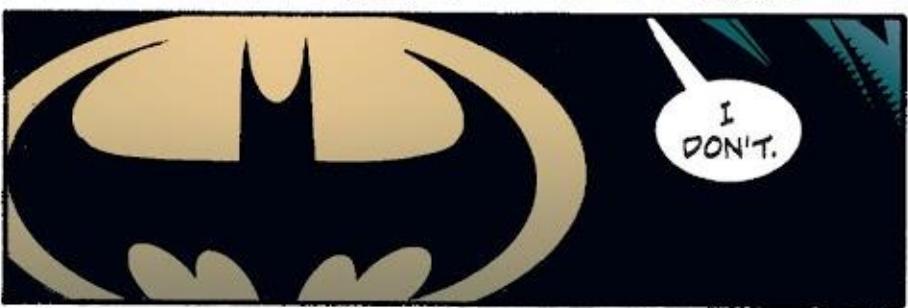
DOOLEY SQUARE.

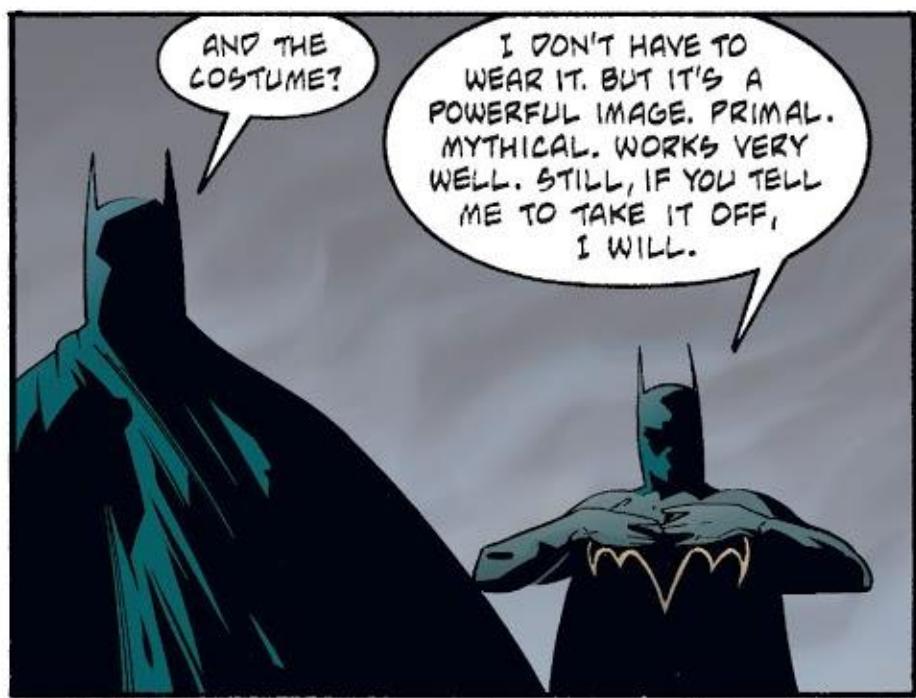
DON'T EVER COME BACK HERE, OR FACE THE WRATH OF THE BAT.

I-- I--I'M GONE!



NICE COSTUME.





to be concluded in detective #730