



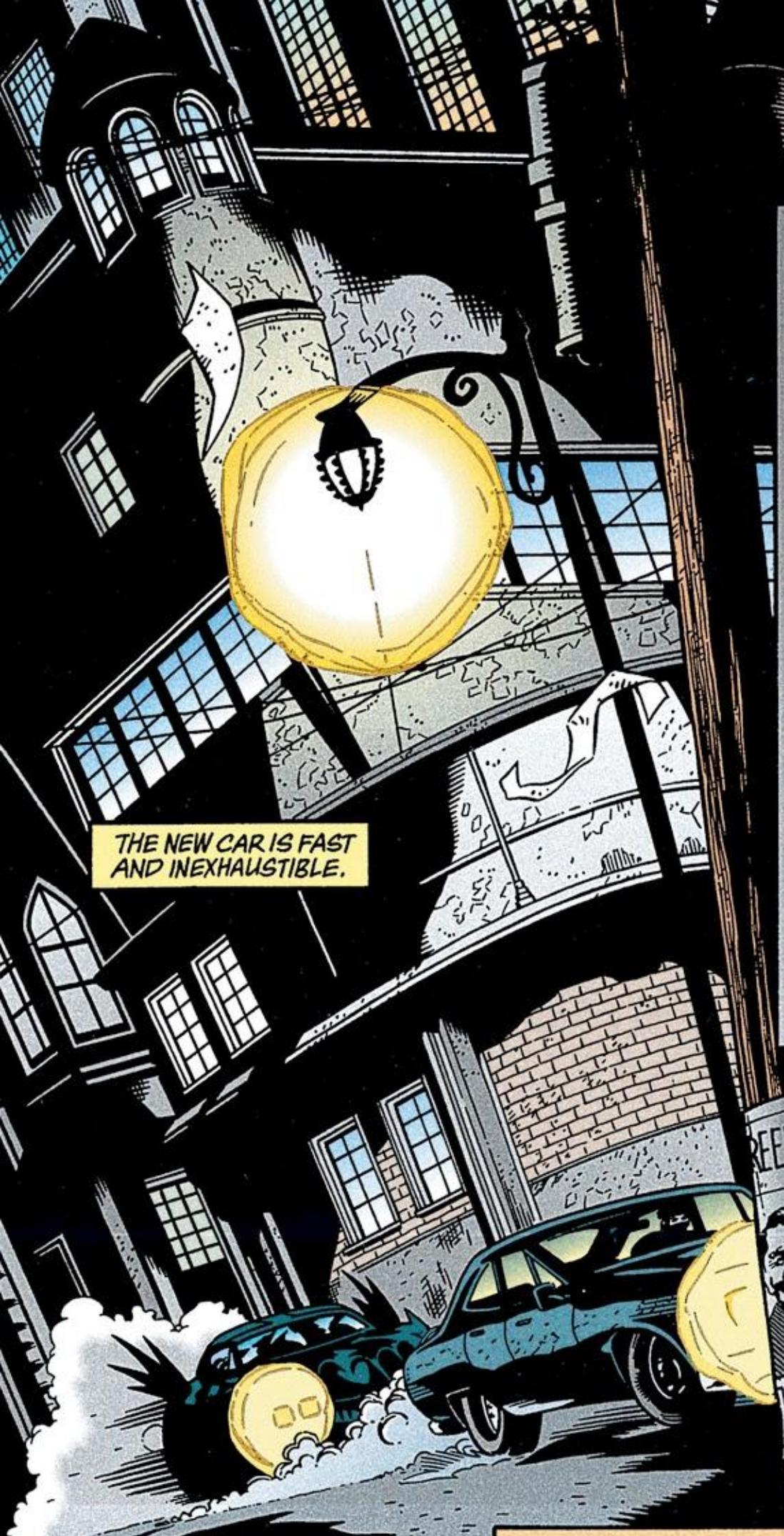
526  
JAN 96

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# BATMAN®



MOENCH  
WILLIAMS III  
GRAY



# CONSTANT WHITEWATER

THE NEW CAR IS FAST  
AND INEXHAUSTIBLE.

BUT THE ENGINE'S  
RUNNING ROUGH.

LIKE ME AT  
THIS POINT.

Doug Moench: Writer  
J.H. Williams, III: Penciller  
Mick Gray: Inker  
Pat Garrahy: Colorist  
Android Images: Separations  
Todd Klein: Letterer  
Jordan B. Gorfinkel: Associate Editor  
Dennis O'Neil: Editor

BATMAN created by Bob Kane



ALREADY A FULL NIGHT--TWO  
BREAK-INS, THREE MUGGERS,  
A CRACK-HOUSE RIP-OFF...

...AND NOW AN ARMED ROBBER FLEEING  
THE SCENE WITH LESS THAN TWO HUNDRED  
DOLLARS AND A GAS STATION ATTENDANT'S  
BLOOD ON HIS HANDS.

MORE THAN THREE  
HOURS OF NONSTOP  
ACTION.

BUT I CAN'T  
SLOW DOWN  
NOW.

**BINDAH!**

CAN'T AFFORD  
FATIGUE.

GOT TO  
GAIN ON  
HIM FAST.

COMPENSATE WITH  
THE ELEMENT OF  
SURPRISE.

WHAT  
THE--?!

EXPLOIT  
EVERY  
RESOURCE.

USE EVERY  
DEVICE AT  
HAND.

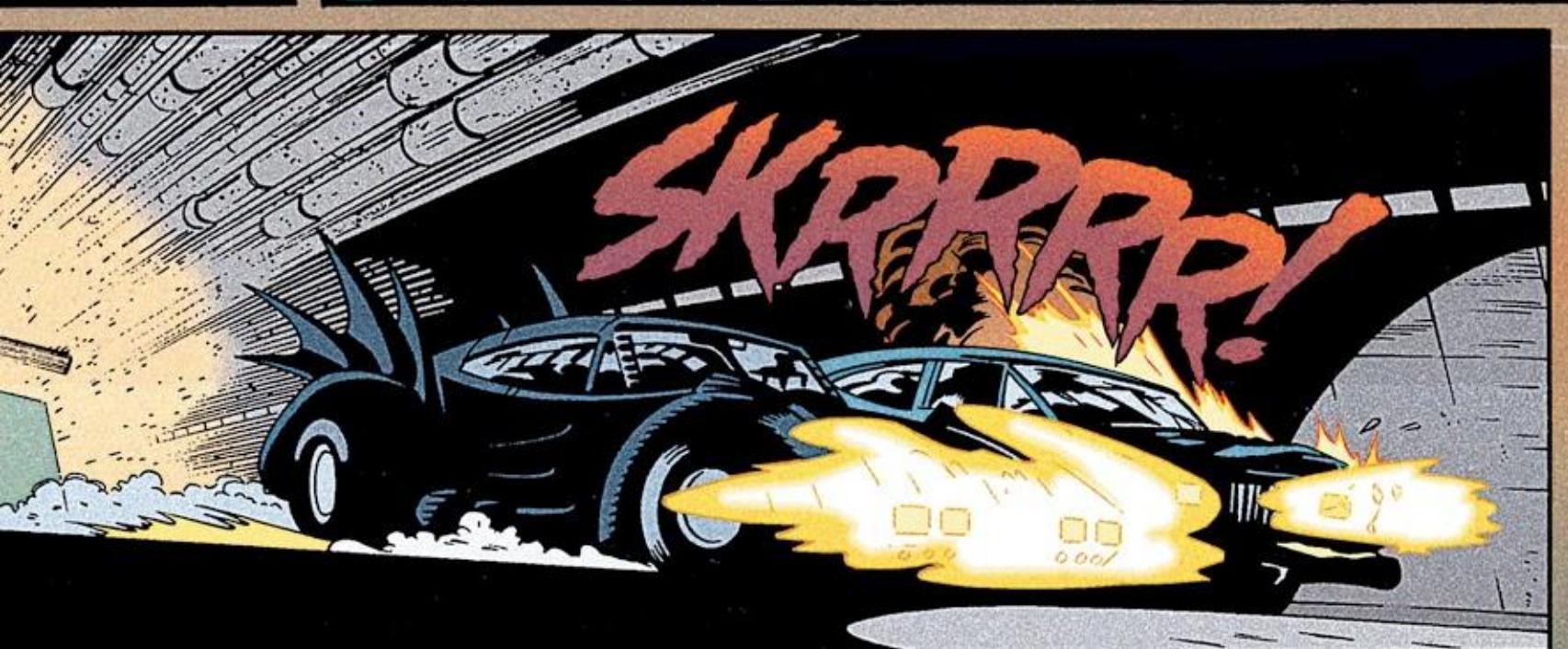
THOOM!

CHUSHH

SKR!  
RNK  
RNK

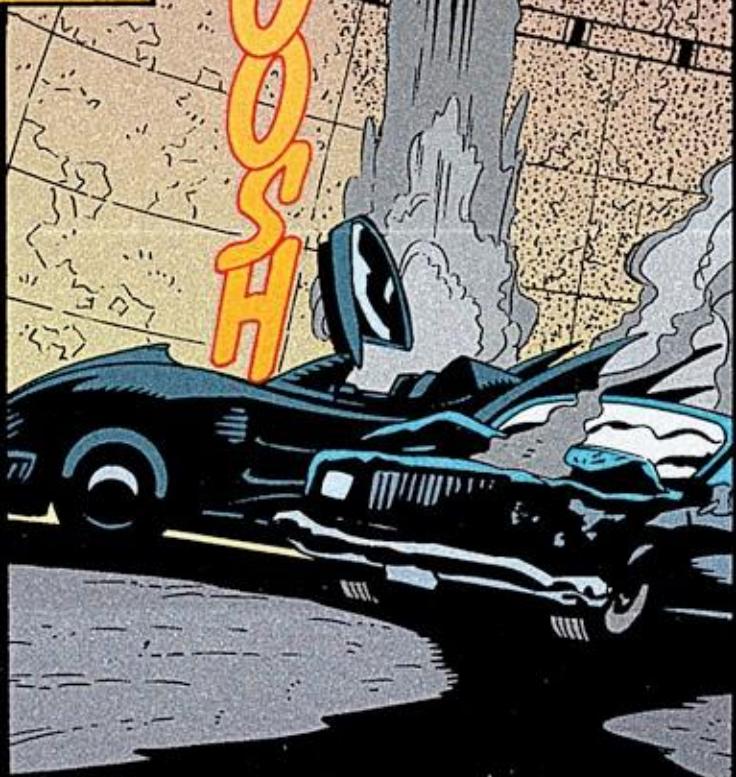
=NNHH=

YAH!!

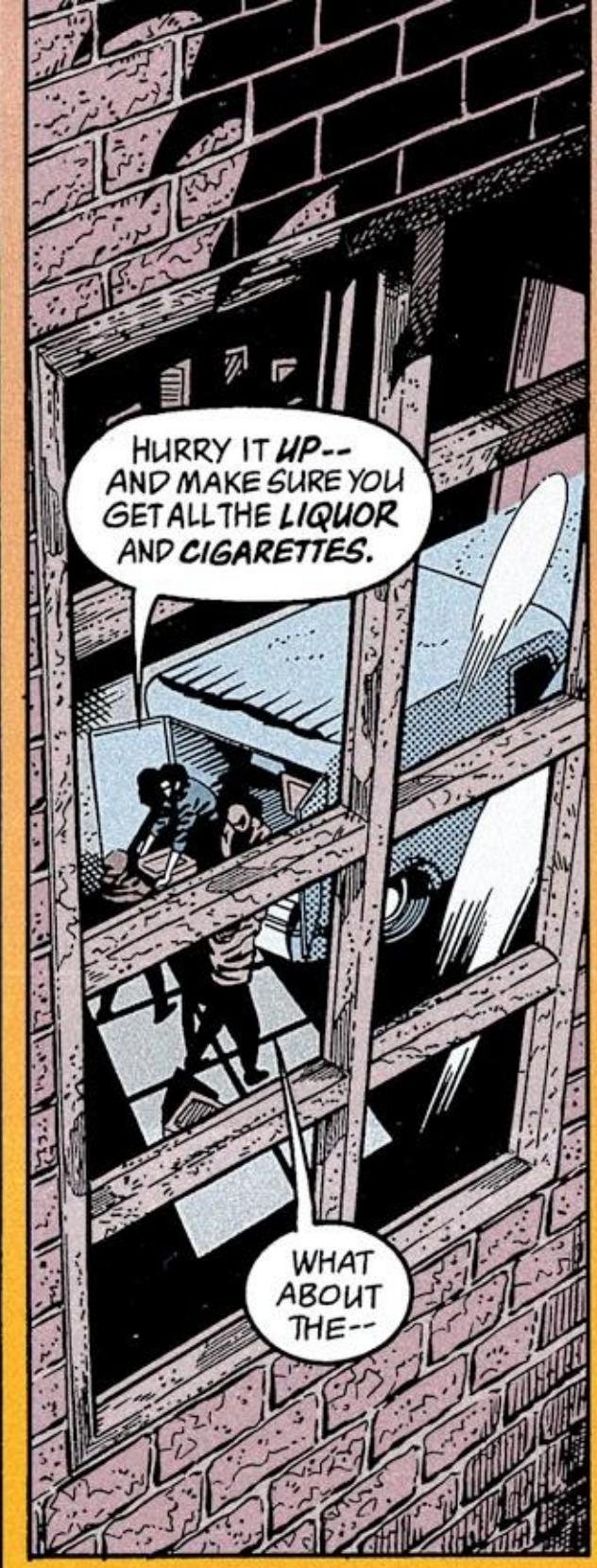


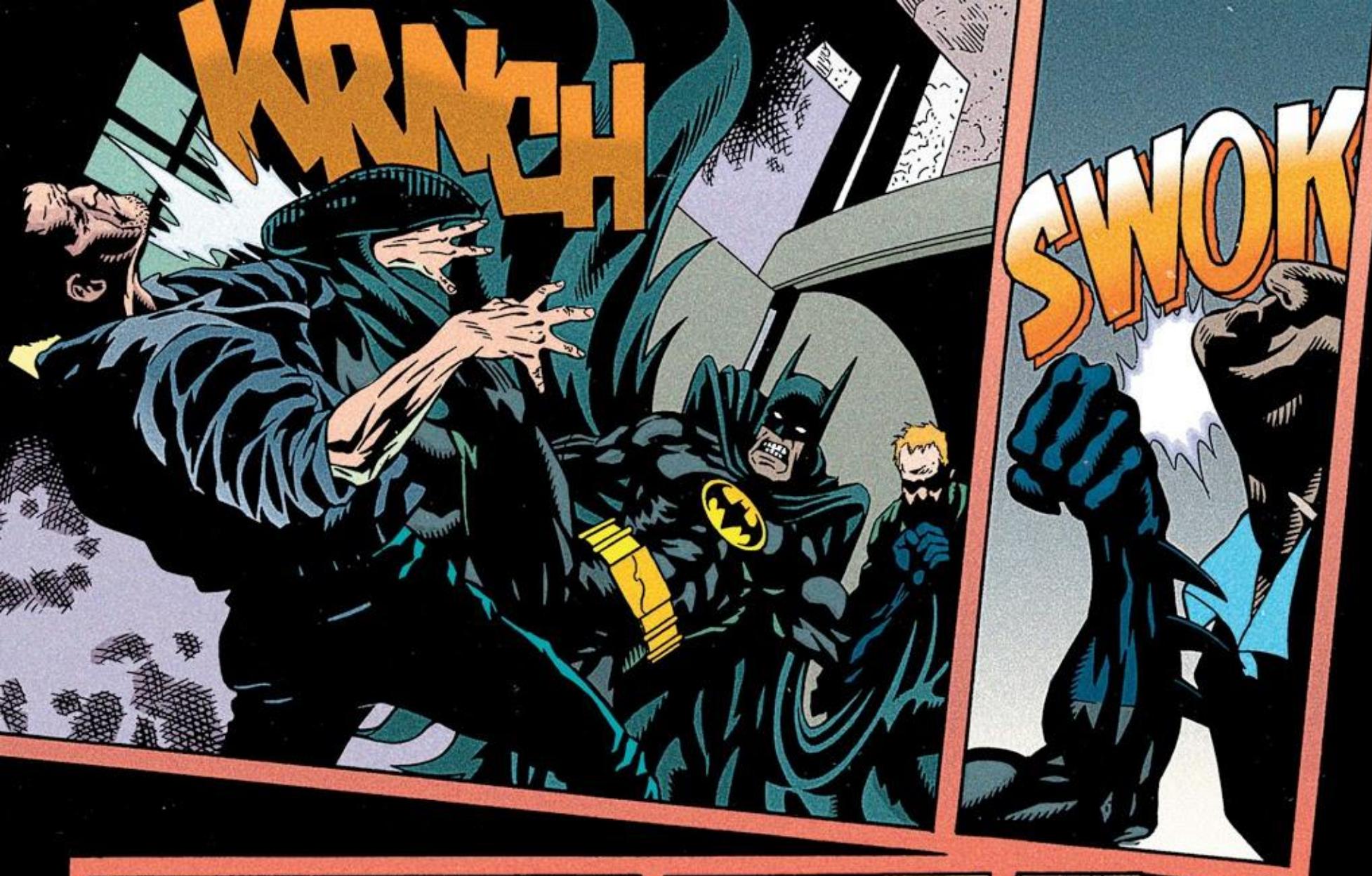


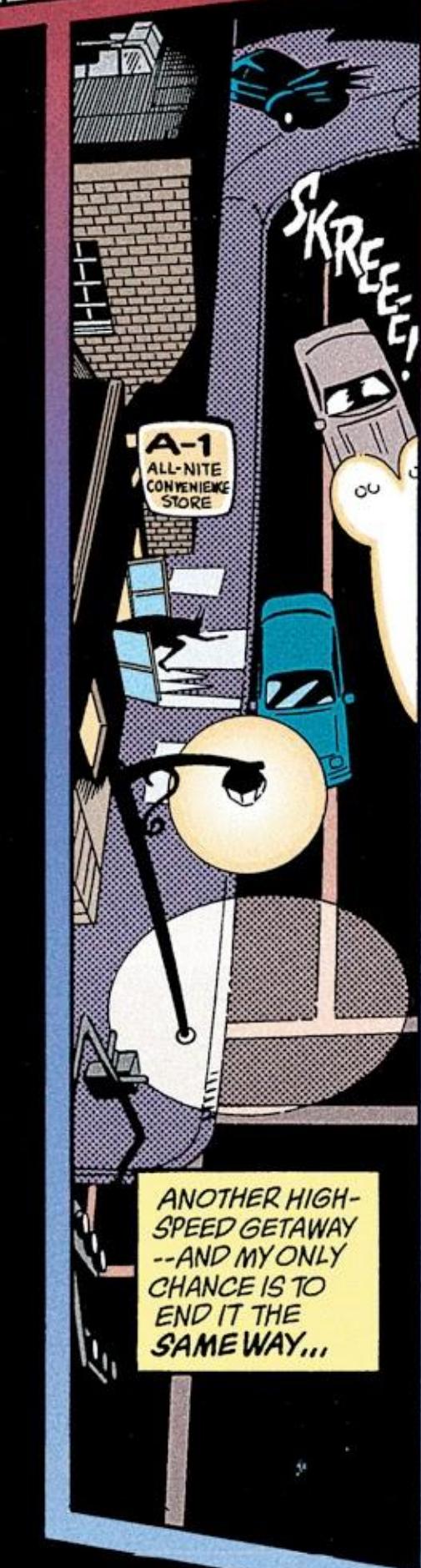
CHK











WAHAA!

KRISH!



KRUNCH!

REAL LAW  
REAL ORDER  
TRUE JUSTICE  
JAMES GORDON

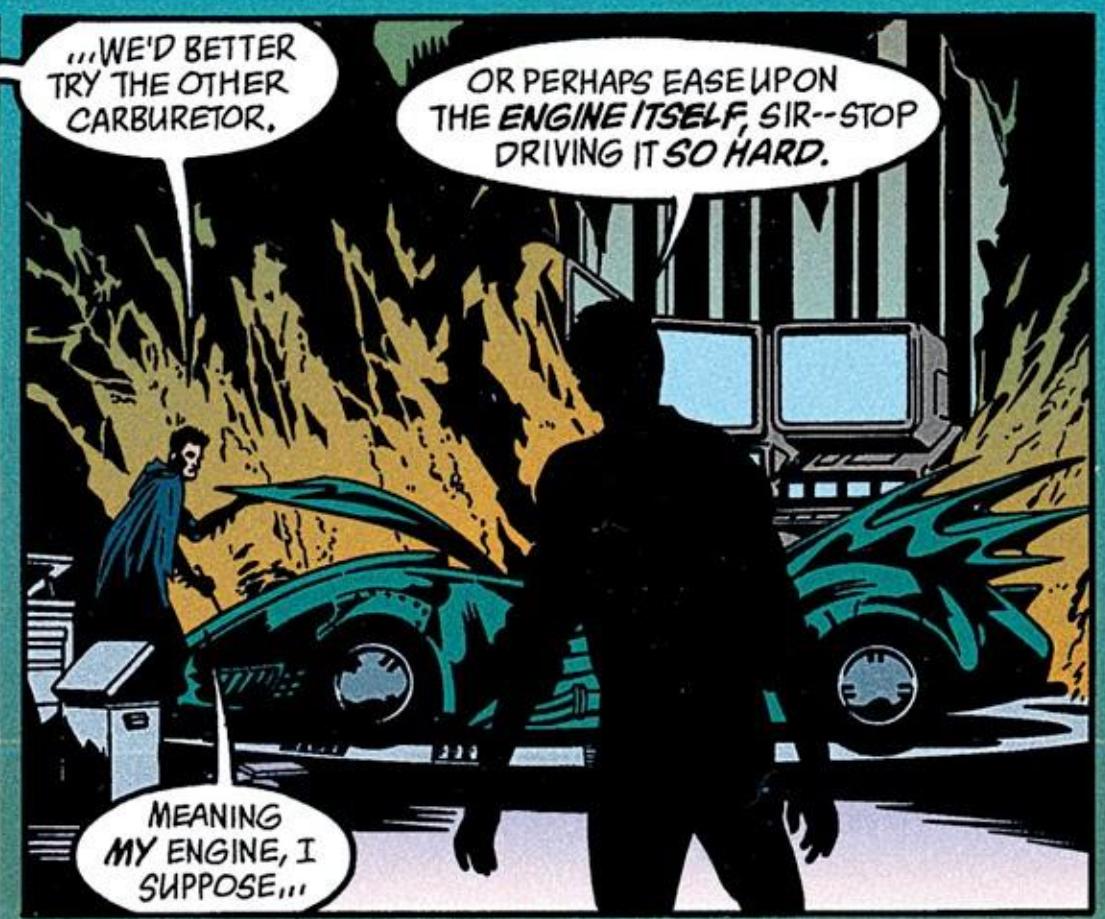
SKREEEE!

WUMP

DIRTY...  
STINKIN'...





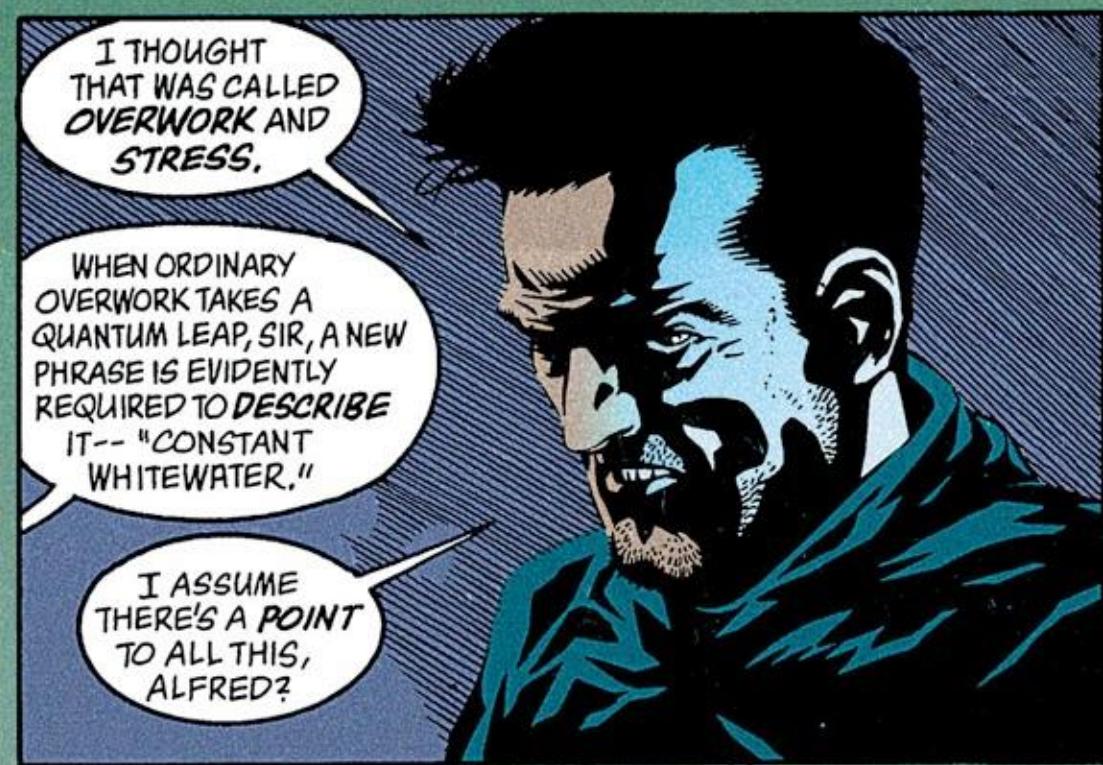


WHITEWATER RAFTING, SIR, YES, WHEN ONE MUST FURIOUSLY PADDLE THROUGH TURBULENCE MERELY TO STAY AFLOAT, FRANTICALLY AVOIDING DANGEROUS CURRENTS, ROCKS, WHIRLPOOLS--

--IN PERPETUAL DANGER OF BEING OVERWHELMED AND SWAMPED.

THE TREND OF "DOWNSIZING," SIR, HAS RESULTED IN FEWER WORKERS DEALING WITH MORE PROBLEMS, SIMULTANEOUSLY JUGGLING A DOZEN DIFFERENT TASKS, NEVER QUITE GAINING CONTROL OF ANY OF THEM--

--EXHAUSTED BY THE CONSTANT EFFORT TO KEEP THEIR HEADS ABOVE THE RAGING WATER.



AND HOW DOES THIS APPLY TO THE CORPORATE WORLD?

I THOUGHT THAT WAS CALLED OVERWORK AND STRESS.

WHEN ORDINARY OVERWORK TAKES A QUANTUM LEAP, SIR, A NEW PHRASE IS EVIDENTLY REQUIRED TO DESCRIBE IT-- "CONSTANT WHITEWATER."

I ASSUME THERE'S A POINT TO ALL THIS, ALFRED?

IT IS MY BELIEF, SIR, THAT THE ADMIRABLE MANNER IN WHICH YOU'VE RECOVERED FROM YOUR DISASTROUS ENCOUNTER WITH BANE INDICATES THAT ON A CERTAIN LEVEL YOU'VE LEARNED A LESSON.

I KNOW I HAVE.

BUT ON ANOTHER LEVEL YOU HAVE PARADOXICALLY IMMersed YOURSELF IN EVEN MORE "WHITEWATER."

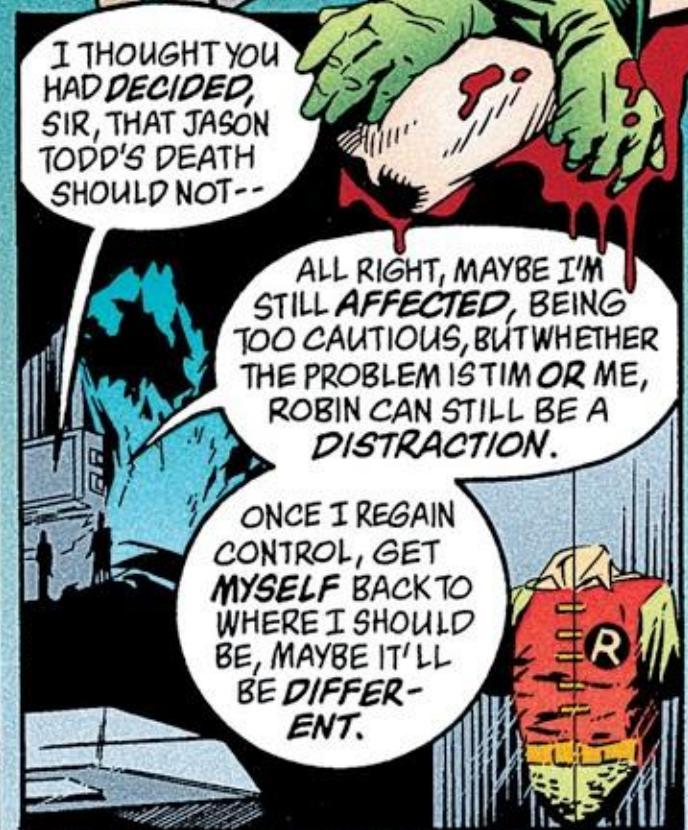
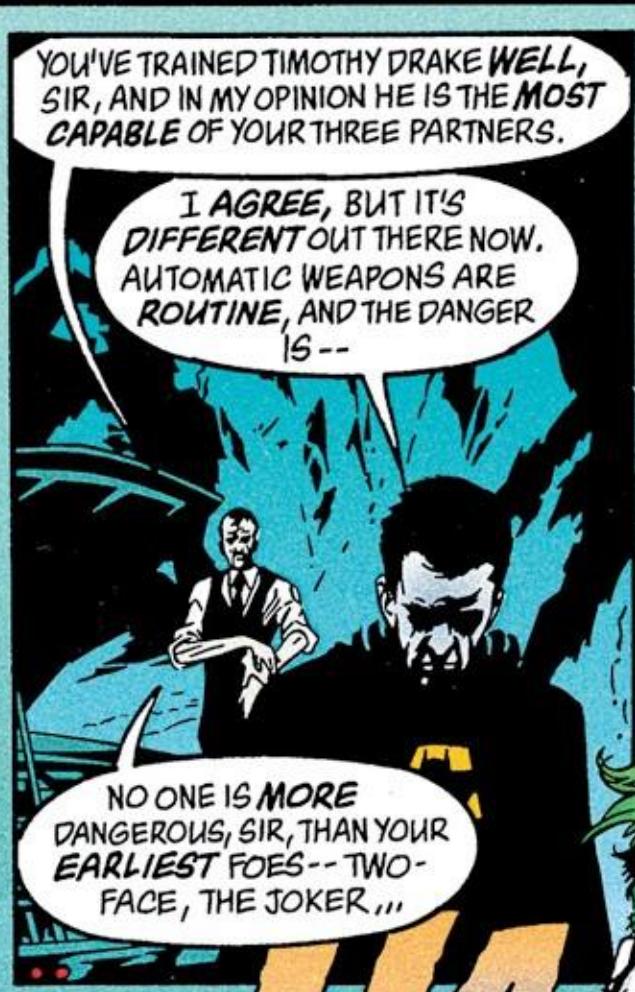
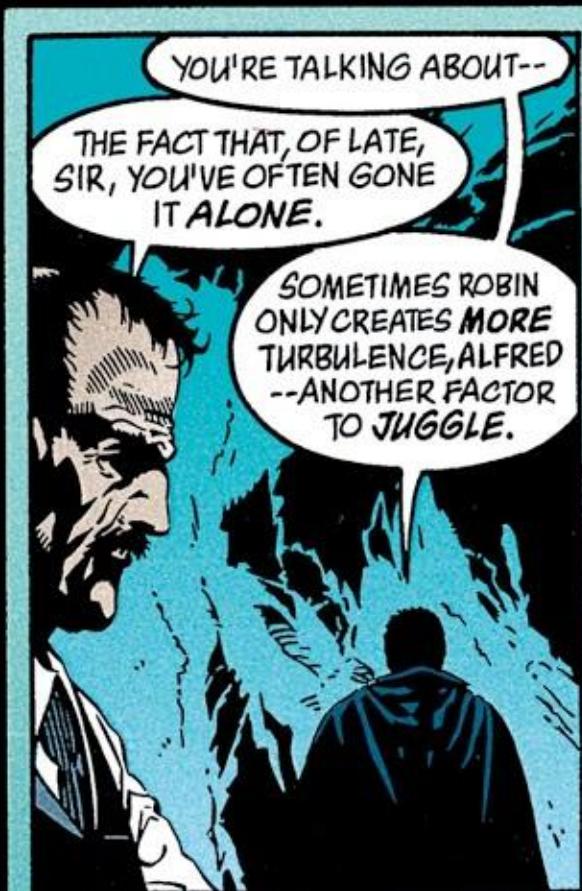
I'VE GONE BACK TO THE BASICS.

WITH A RENEwed ZEAL TOWARD YOUR MISSION AND MORE CONTROL ON THE SURFACE--BUT INTERNALLY YOU'VE NEVER BEEN MORE DRIVEN...

... WHILE AT THE SAME TIME YOU HAVE DOWNSIZED THE PERSONNEL IN YOUR ENTERPRISE.

IF THE CITY KEEPS GETTING WORSE, PLAGUED WITH MORE AND MORE CRIME--

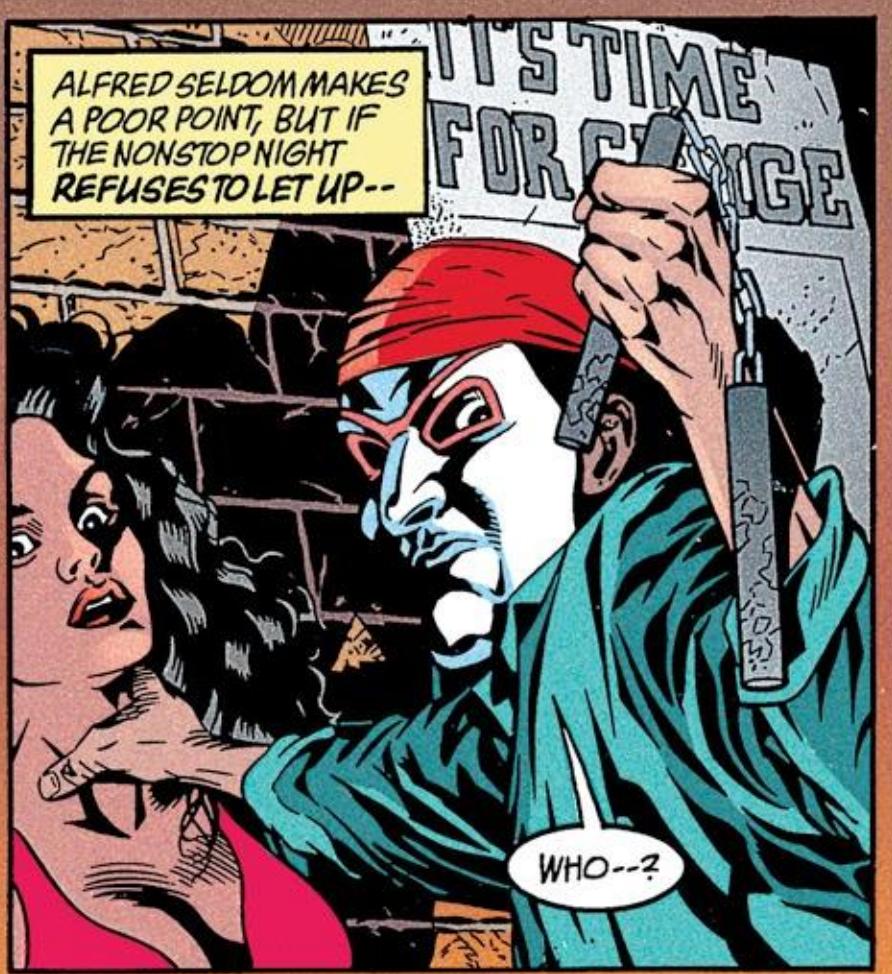




IT DOESN'T  
TAKE LONG.



ALFRED SELDOM MAKES  
A POOR POINT, BUT IF  
THE NONSTOP NIGHT  
REFUSES TO LET UP--



SLIGHT  
CASE OF  
OVER  
BOMBING  
AMA



SLIGHT  
CASE OF  
OVER  
BOMBING  
AMA



GO!



MOVE!



HE'S TRYING TO LOSE ME--HOPING TO TURN AN APARTMENT COMPLEX GARAGE INTO A MAZE.

CAN'T WASTE TIME GOING AFOOT...

KUHKASH!



AUTOMATIC BRAKING ENGAGED BY SEAT-EJECT.

HURRY!!

SKREEEE!



WHO WAS HE SHOUTING TO?

CHAK  
KLIK  
SH-SHK  
KaShak  
CHK  
KLTch

ALL GARISHLY MASKED--STEALING A PAGE FROM THE FALSE FACE SOCIETY, MAYBE HOPING TO IMPRESS BLACK MASK AND GRADUATE INTO HIS ORGANIZATION ...

...OR MAYBE HOPING TO FILL BLACK MASK'S STANDING CONTRACT ON MY LIFE.



DOESN'T MATTER--IT'S STILL A TRAP AND I'M CAUGHT IN IT.

GONNA  
BAG SOME  
BLOOD.

BLAST  
SOME  
BONE.

BANG  
SOME  
BAT.

THEY'RE FEELING BIG AND  
ENJOYING THE FEEL, BUT  
THEY WON'T PROLONG IT  
FOREVER.

SECOND FROM THE  
RIGHT--CHANGE IN  
HIS EYES--HE'LL  
START IT AND TRIGGER  
THE OTHERS.

HERE IT  
COMES...

**RAM**

...NOW.

ROUGH STORM  
TO WEATHER  
WHEN GRAVITY  
LETS ME DOWN...



SUIT'S HOLDING -- SLUGS STOPPED SHORT OF PENETRATION, BUT EACH BULLET'S A BRUISING BLOW...

GOT TO KEEP MY FEET, WITHSTAND THE BARRAGE.

STP!

SPT!

CHT!

VT!

TUP!

TUD!

...EACH IMPACT BEATING THE BREATH FROM MY BODY.

HE WON'T GO DOWN, DUDE! WON'T GO DOWN!

KEEP BLASTIN', MAN! CRACK HIS SHELL!

IF I LOSE BALANCE AND GO DOWN, IT'S OVER.

KPOW  
**BRAKAKAK!**

WAKT BAM! BAOUUM! CHUN!  
CHUN!

GOT ONE -- BUT STILL OUT-NUMBERED FIVE TO ONE -- TOO MANY...

SWAKI  
**RAKT!**

WHO THE--?!

THE BATMAN'S SHADOW.

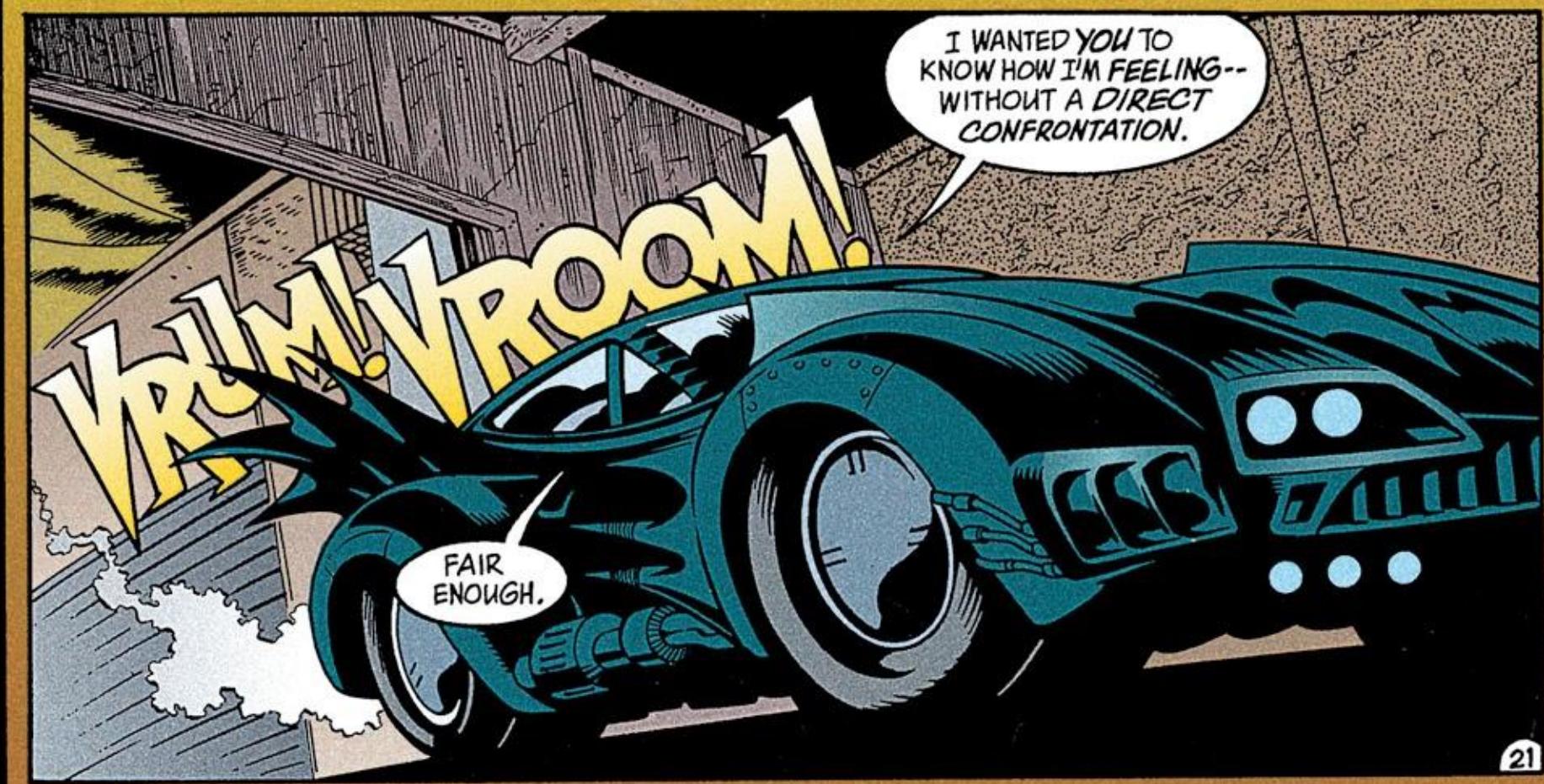
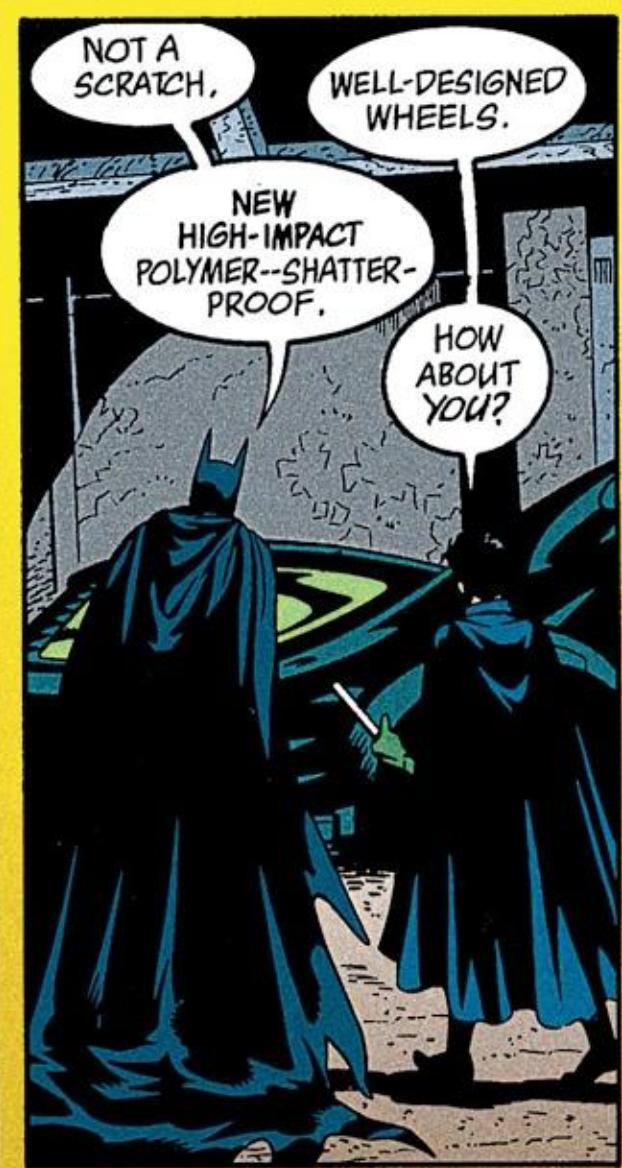
ROBIN.

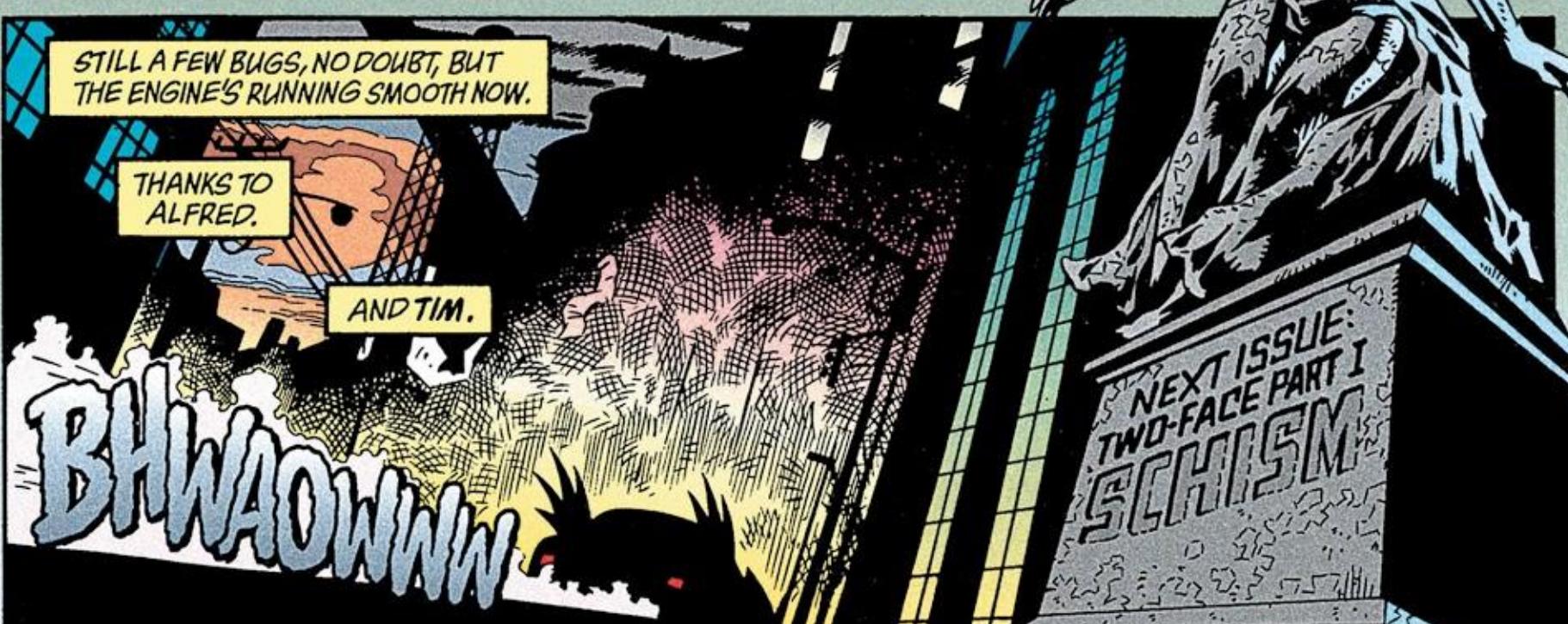


MY PARTNER.











**novus**  
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