



THERE'S NO HOPE ON 'INFINITY ISLAND'
WHEN THE LAZARUS AFFAIR SPELLS **DOOM** FOR

50¢
ALL NEW!
NO.334
APR.

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
 AUTHORITY

BATMAN

THEIR
FATES ARE
SEALED,
TALIA...
UNLESS YOU
TURN TO
ME!



From the diary of Al Jalmün
17th Century Historian:

"ONCE HE CAME WITH HIS MONSTERS AND MADMEN, OUR BRAVE PEOPLE NEVER AGAIN SAW THE LIGHT OF HOPE. WE WERE HERDED LIKE SHEEP INTO THE MINES, FORCED TO CONSTANTLY DIG DEEP HOLES INTO THE EARTH. IF WE COMPLIED, THE LASHES OF HIS WHIPS WOULD BE FEW, IF WE RESISTED WE WOULD BE FLOGGED UNTIL WE DIED. WITH EVERY PAINFUL SHOVELFUL OF EARTH WE DUG, WE CURSED THAT DEMON'S NAME."

THE LAZARUS AFFAIR

CONTINUING A FOUR-PART NOVEL FEATURING

the

BAT MAN

CREATED BY BOB KANE

CHAPTER THREE

Infinity Island!

MARY WOLFGAN - WRITER
IRV NOVICK & FRANK McLAUGHLIN - ARTISTS
BEN OPA - LETTERER · ADRIENNE ROY - COLORIST
PAUL LEVITZ - EDITOR

BATMAN® (USPS 045-340), Vol. 42, No. 334, April, 1981. Published monthly by DC COMICS INC., 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10019. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. and Additional Mailing Offices. Copyright © 1981 by DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

Advertising Representative Sanford Schwarz & Co., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017, (212) 391-1400
SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.: DC COMICS INC., 14 Vandeventer Ave., Port Washington, N.Y. 11050. Annual subscription rate \$6.00. Outside U.S.A. \$7.00.

Phil & Doc Scan

Jenette Kahn, Publisher
Joe Orlando, Managing Editor
Paul Levitz, Editor
Jack Adler, Vice-Pres. Production

Sol Harrison, President
Arthur Gutowitz, Treasurer

HE HAS BEEN ASLEEP FOR A VERY LONG TIME, AND HIS SLEEP HAS BEEN ANYTHING BUT PEACEFUL...

FOR AS HE SLEPT, HIS UNCONSCIOUS BODY WOULD SHUDDER WITH CONSTANT SPASMS AS IF TRYING TO FIGHT SOME UNSEEN FOE...

BUT THEN HE FELT WARMTH CRAWL OVER HIS BODY. THE NUMBNESS WAS GONE AND HE KNEW HE WAS AWAKENING...

GAS KNOCKED ME OUT... BODY FEELS AS IF IT'S BEEN ASLEEP FOR A DAY OR MORE.

BUT THAT DOESN'T TELL ME WHERE I'VE BEEN TAKEN.

THIS ROOM, FOR ALL ITS SPLENDOR... WHY DO I SENSE IT'S NOTHING MORE THAN A GILDED PRISON?

OH, MY GOD! WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

IN THE BACK OF THE BATMAN'S MIND HE HEARS A WHISPERED ANSWER: THIS IS HELL! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!

HE PARTS THE VELVET DRAPES...



THEN, SUDDENLY, ALL
HELL BREAKS LOOSE...

THEY'RE CRASHING
THROUGH --

-- AND FROM
THE INSANE GLEAM
IN THEIR EYES...

SKRAS

I'D DO BEST TO KEEP
OUT OF THEIR WAY!

AGHHH! NO
GOOD! THEY'RE
EVERYWHERE!

SEIZE HIM!
BRING THE BATMAN
TO ME!

THAT
VOICE? WHERE
DID IT COME
FROM?

HE IS THE **BEST**
THERE IS. THIS
CAPED CRUSADER.
BUT NOT EVEN
HE CAN RESIST THE
PUMMELLING FISTS
OF SO MANY
MIND-CONTROLLED
ZOMBIES...

... USELESS... CAN'T
FIGHT THEM ALL...

... CAN'T...
UNHHHH...

THE JAGGED ROCKS CUT DEEP SCARS INTO
HIS BACK AS HE IS UNCEEREMONIOUSLY DRAGGED
TOWARD A STRANGE GOLD-DOMED BUILDING...

FORTUNATELY FOR THE
BATMAN, HE IS LONG
SINCE UNCONSCIOUS...

ONCE AGAIN HE SLEEPS FOR A VERY
LONG TIME. BUT THEN, FINALLY...

YOUR BODY SIGNS
ARE BEING MONITORED.
YOU CAN NOT FEIGN
UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

OPEN YOUR
EYES AND SEE
THE WONDERS
OF MY CITY
BENEATH
THE EARTH!

THERE IS SO MUCH BEAUTY TO BE FOUND
HERE, LUXURY BEYOND ANY EVEN YOU HAVE KNOWN.

MY FOLLOWERS, MY CHILDREN--
THEY WANT FOR NOTHING.

YOU CAN
BECOME ONE
OF THEM...

...OR YOU CAN
BE A FOOL.
TURN YOUR
CHAIR AND
OBSERVE THE
OTHER FATE
WHICH AWAITS
YOU.



AUTOMATICALLY, THE
BATMAN'S CHAIR SWIVELS
AS THE DOME WALL
BEHIND HIM SLIDES
OPEN TO REVEAL...

MY ENEMIES!
THEY ARE
DISGUSTING MAGGOTS
FIT FOR LITTLE
MORE THAN SLAVERY
IN THE MINES.

WHERE MY LOYAL
FOLLOWERS HAVE ALL,
THESE PITILESS CRETINS
HAVE NOTHING!

NOTHING
BUT PAIN
AND AGONY.
NOTHING BUT
HOPELESSNESS
AND DESPAIR.

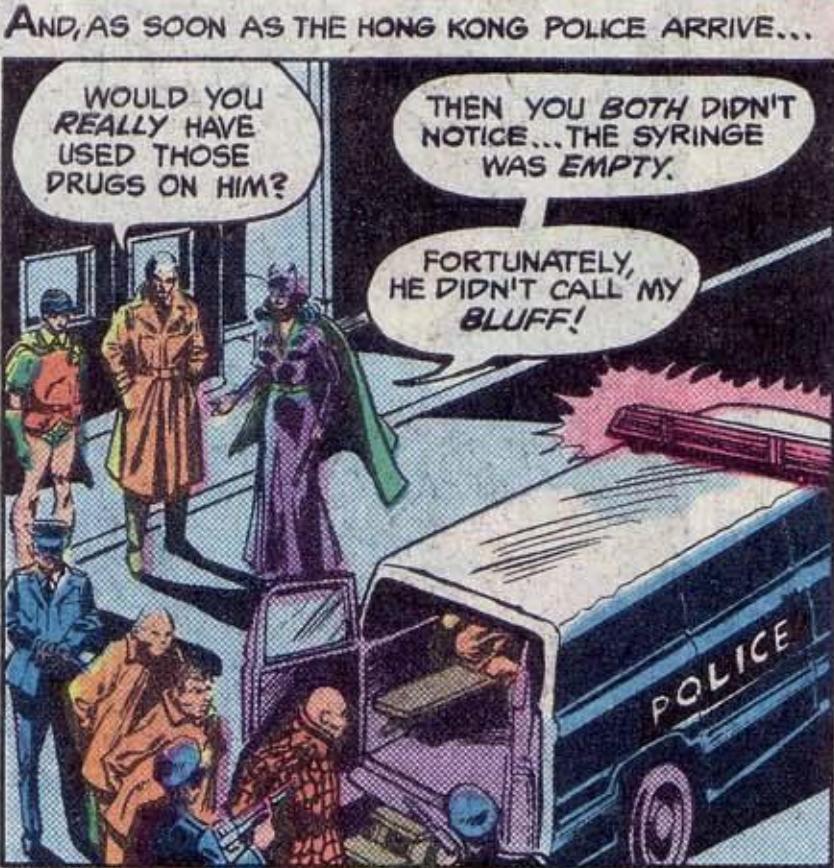
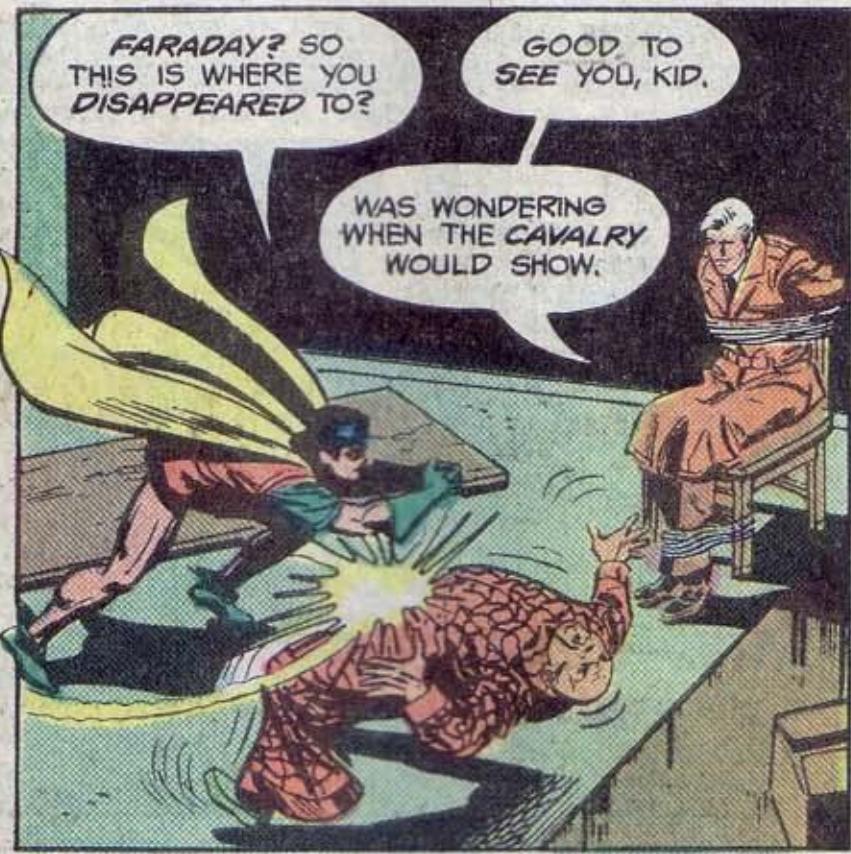
THIS LIVING
HELL IS YOUR
OTHER POSSIBLE
FUTURE.

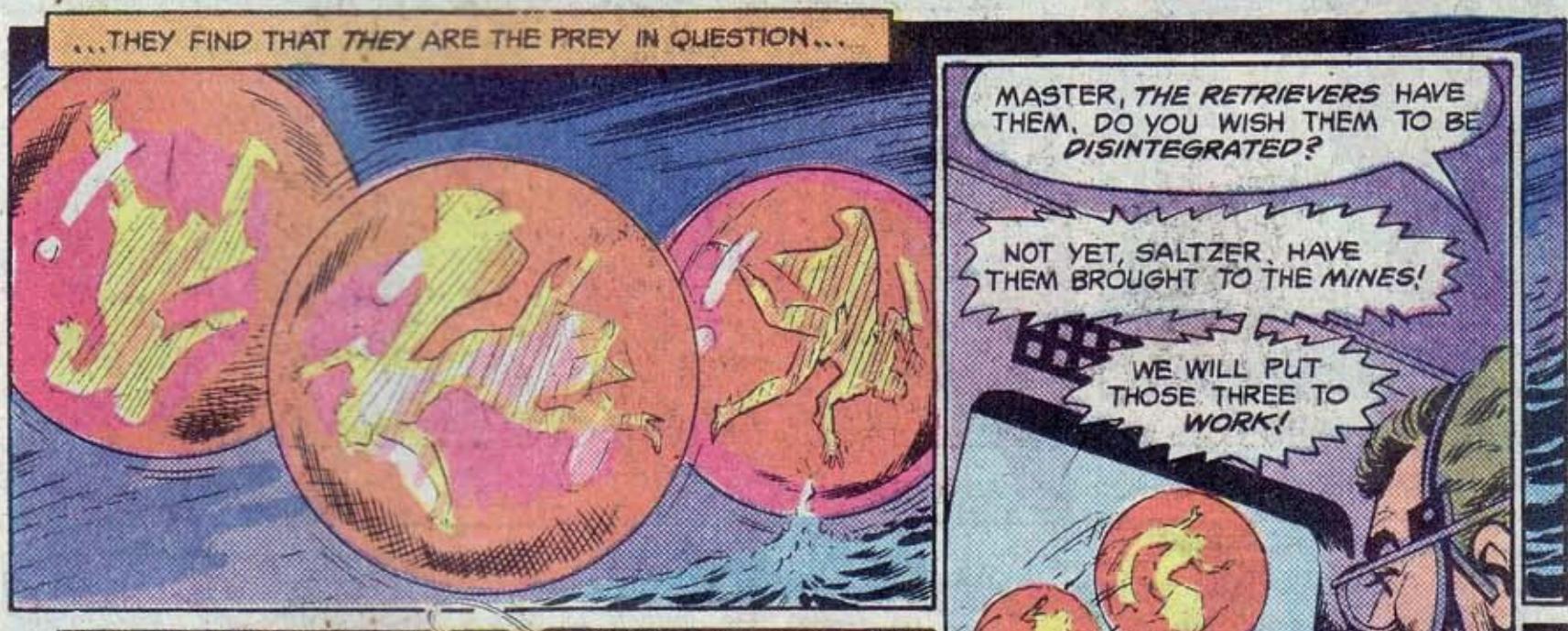
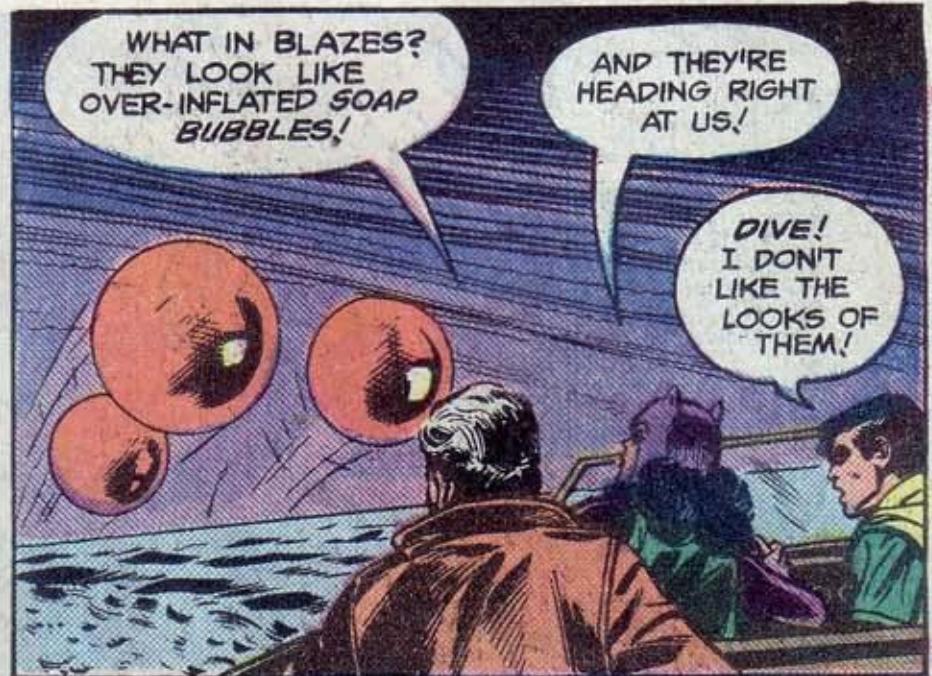
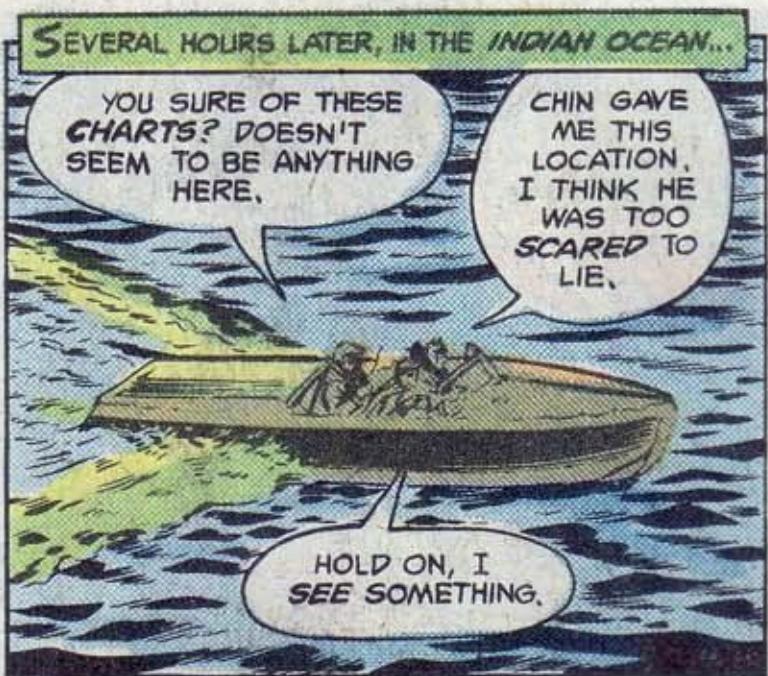
WHICH FATE
SHALL YOU
PICK? WHICH
FUTURE WILL
BE YOURS?

HONG KONG: ON A LITTLE-WALKED STREET, BELOW AN UNNAMED NIGHTCLUB, THERE IS A GREEN ROOM WHICH SPELLS CERTAIN DOOM FOR ROBIN, THE TEEN WONDER, AND THE FORMER CRIMINAL FEMME-FATALE KNOWN AS THE CATWOMAN...

THESE TWO MUST BE ELIMINATED. INJECT THEM WITH ENOUGH OF THE DRUG THAT THE LORD HIMSELF WOULD BE HELPLESS TO QUIET THEIR PAIN.







IN THE DARKNESS OF THE MINES, TALIA SILENTLY WATCHES AS THE THREE ARE AWAKENED BY THE STING OF ELECTRIC LASHES.

HER BEAUTIFUL FACE BETRAYS NO EMOTION...

STILL SILENT, SHE TURNS AND LEAVES, SHE HAS A MISSION ELSEWHERE...

A MISSION THAT CAN NO LONGER BE SHUNTED ASIDE...

SHE WASTES NO TIME SCURRYING UP THE STEPS TO THE GOLD DOME. INDEED SHE DOESN'T PAUSE FOR EVEN A MOMENT UNTIL...

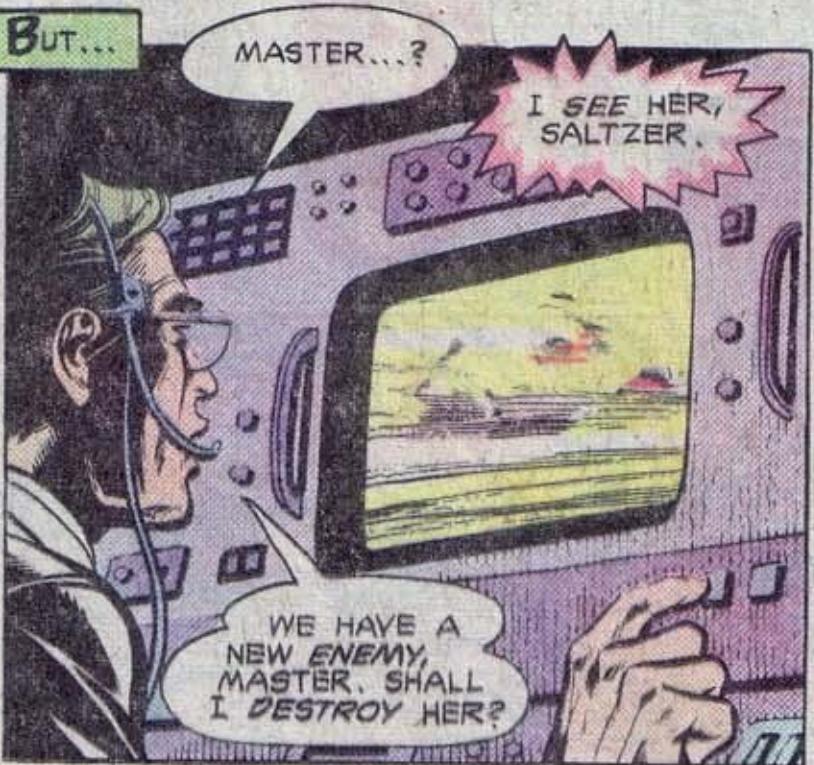
TALIA!

WE DID NOT KNOW YOU--



HER SLIM FINGERS TIGHTEN ABOUT THE GRIP OF HER SPECIAL GUN...

SHE TAKES A LONG SWALLOW OF BURNING HOT AIR AND FINALLY CROSSES THE LINE OF COMMITMENT...



HEAR US OUT. THROUGH GREGORIAN FALSTAFF WE HAVE ALREADY TAKEN CONTROL OVER THE OIL INTERESTS HELD BY YOU AS BRUCE WAYNE.



AND WE HAVE ALREADY TAKEN STEPS TO INSURE THAT WAYNE ENTERPRISES ITSELF WILL SOON BE OURS.



WE HAVE EVERYTHING THAT WAS YOURS ... INCLUDING YOUR FRIENDS.



CHOOSE, BATMAN. BECOME ONE OF US, OR GO TO THE MINES.



I CHOOSE HELL, AND TO HELL WITH YOU!

SO SAD, AND SO PREDICTABLE!

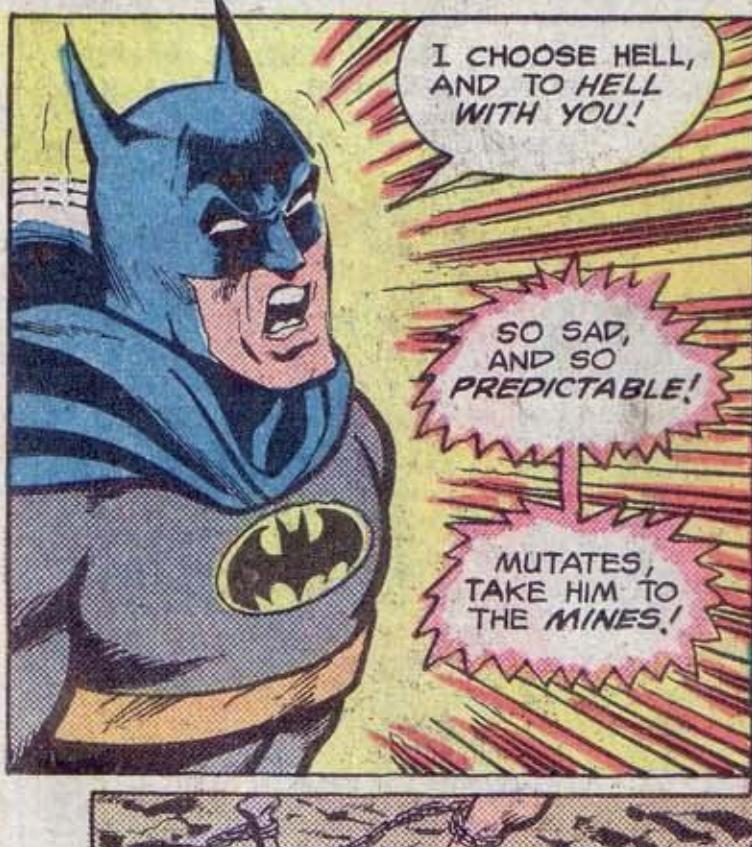
MUTATES, TAKE HIM TO THE MINES!

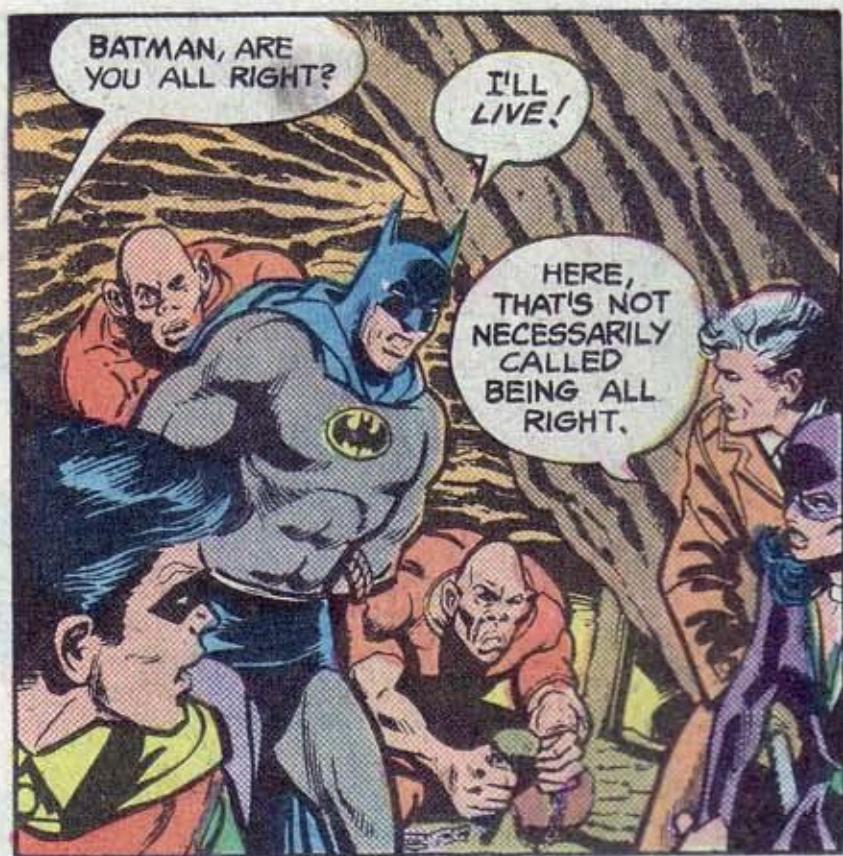
AND...

CATWOMAN, LOOK! IT'S BATMAN!

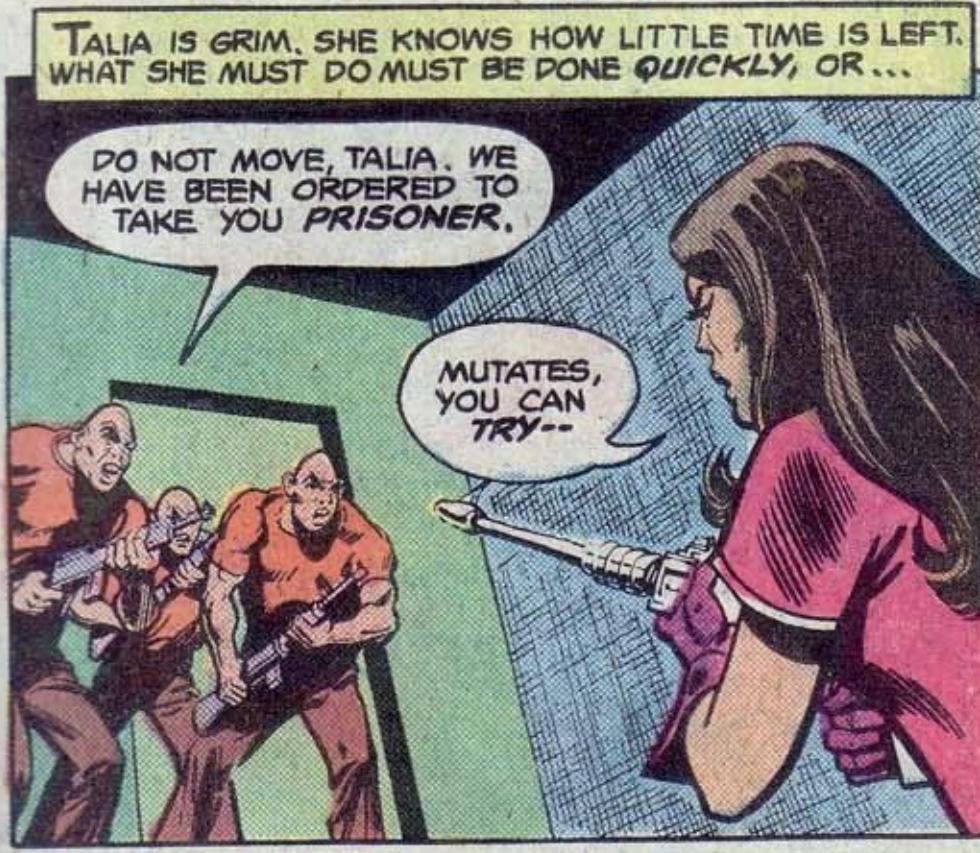
SO MUCH FOR THE LAST MINUTE RESCUE!

FARADAY, SHUT YOUR MOUTH, OR I'LL SHUT IT FOR YOU!





TALIA RACES THROUGH THE ENDLESS MAZE-LIKE CORRIDORS WITH SURPRISING SPEED AND ASSURANCE. NEVER ONCE DOES SHE TAKE A WRONG TUNNEL OR MAKE A MIS-STEP...







SHE WILL HAVE MANY DECISIONS TO MAKE AND SHE WONDERS WHICH ONE SHE WILL CHOOSE.

BEHIND THERE,
I'M CERTAIN THAT'S
THE CENTRAL
CORE!

THEN WHAT
ARE WE
WAITING
FOR?

HOW
ABOUT THE
KEY?

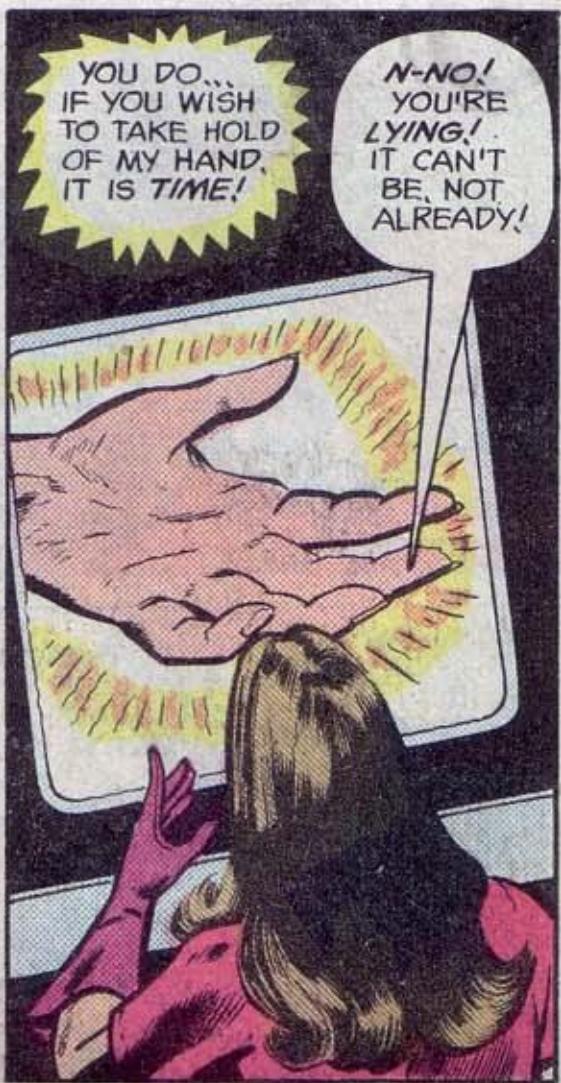
BUT JUST BEYOND
THE DOOR...

TALIA, WE SHOULD
NOT BE ENEMIES,
THE TWO OF US.

I AGREE, BUT
I HAVEN'T ANY
CHOICE.

YOU DO...
IF YOU WISH
TO TAKE HOLD
OF MY HAND,
IT IS TIME!

N-NO!
YOU'RE
LYING!
IT CAN'T
BE, NOT
ALREADY!



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.





AND A MOMENT LATER
THE FIGHT IS OVER...

BATMAN, YOU HAVE
LOST... ON ALL COUNTS.

LOST YOUR FIGHT.
LOST YOUR FINANCIAL EMPIRE...
AND NOW YOU'VE LOST TALIA!

PLEASE, MY LOVE... UNDER-
STAND... I LOVE YOU, BUT...
BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE...

BATMAN, WHO
IS SHE GOING
TO? WHO?

CAN'T YOU GUESS, ROBIN?
I'VE KNOWN ALMOST FROM
THE BEGINNING.

WHO ELSE COULD
HAVE BEEN THE POWER
BEHIND GREGORIAN
FALSTAFF?

WHO ELSE
HAS ALWAYS
BEEN ONE
STEP AHEAD
OF ME?

I ALWAYS
KNEW WHO I
WAS FACING...
JUST NEVER
WHAT HE
WANTED.

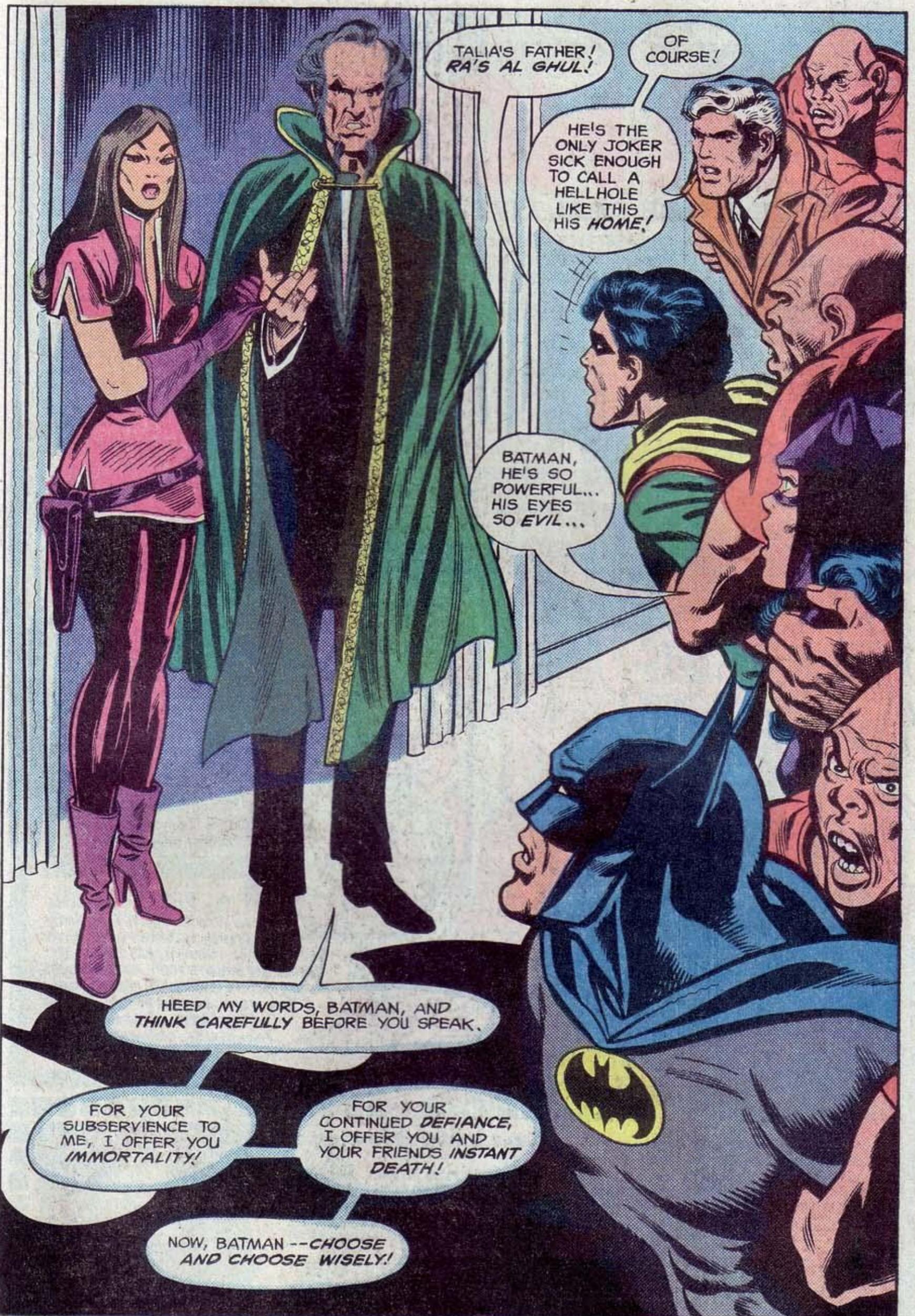


WHO,
BATMAN?
WHO IS
IT?

AS THE CURTAINS
SLOWLY PART...

TALIA IS MINE ONCE
AGAIN, MADE IMMORTAL
BY MY TOUCH.

AND NOW, BATMAN.
I OFFER THE SAME
TO YOU!



HEED MY WORDS, BATMAN, AND
THINK CAREFULLY BEFORE YOU SPEAK.

FOR YOUR
SUBSERVIENCE TO
ME, I OFFER YOU
IMMORTALITY!

FOR YOUR
CONTINUED **DEFIANCE**,
I OFFER YOU AND
YOUR FRIENDS **INSTANT
DEATH!**

NOW, BATMAN -- **CHOOSE**
AND CHOOSE WISELY!

NEXT MONTH: THE FINAL CHAPTER!

ON SALE FEBRUARY 5TH

COMMISSIONER GORDON in "WHODUNIT"

STORY: ROZAKIS • ART: STATION & McLAUGHLIN

--IT WAS THE VICTIM'S OWN GUN, WHICH HE KEPT IN HIS FILING CABINET, COMMISSIONER!

WE'VE GOT THREE SUSPECTS... AND NONE OF THEM HAVE ALIBIS!

LOLA STANS, THE VICTIM'S SECRETARY...

...DAVE GREBER, HIS BUSINESS PARTNER... AND HIS WIDOW, BETTY VAN THON!

ALL THREE KNEW THE GUN WAS KEPT IN THE FILING CABINET AND ANY ONE OF THEM COULD HAVE TAKEN IT!

I SEE!

HAVE YOU EVER FIRED A GUN, GREBER?

QUITE OFTEN, COMMISSIONER! IN FACT, BOB VAN THON AND I USED HIS GUN FOR SOME TARGET PRACTICE JUST THIS MORNING!

NOT A ONE, SIR! THE GUN AND THE CABINET WERE BOTH WIPE CLEAN!

HMM! IN THAT CASE, THE MURDERER HAS TO BE --

ALL OF VAN THON'S BUSINESS RECORDS ARE IN THE FILING CABINET?

RIGHT, SIR!

ANY FINGER-PRINTS?

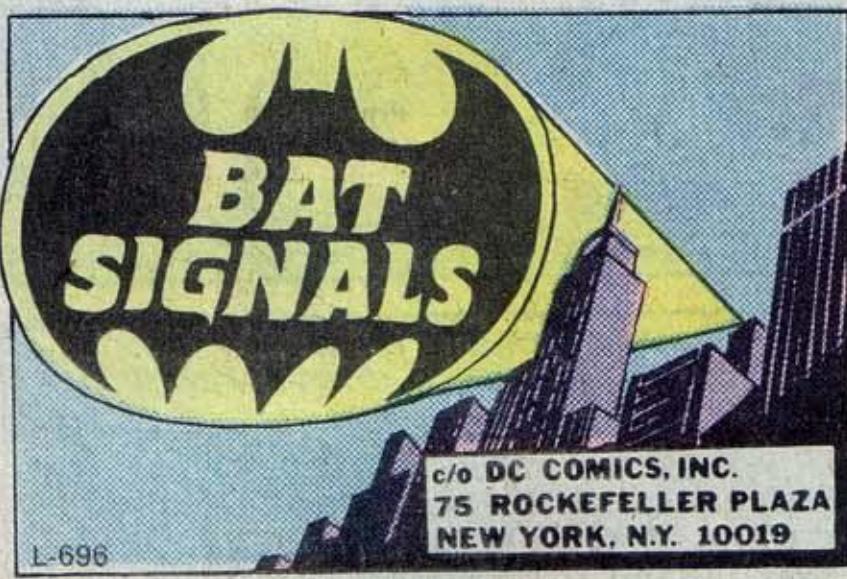
SIMPLE, REALLY! MISS STANS REGULARLY USED THE FILING CABINET... MR. GREBER HANDLED THE GUN THIS MORNING! ONLY SOMEONE WHOSE FINGERPRINTS SHOULD NOT HAVE BEEN ON THE GUN OR THE CABINET WOULD HAVE WIPE THEM OFF!

THE OTHERS BOTH HAD LOGICAL REASONS FOR THEIR FINGER-PRINTS TO BE THERE!

--YOU, MRS. VAN THON!

B-BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW?

End



L-696

Dear Editor,

The importance of Marv Wolfman's arrival at DC seems to grow larger with each successive story he turns in. Not only have his stories been good, but they've also revealed something about Wolfman, the individual. His two-part Two-Face story in *BATMAN* was not only a darn good mystery-detective tale, but it also showed remarkable sensitivity. Other writers have been able to handle Two-Face the criminal just as well, but it has been years since anyone showed us him as the tortured and pathetic Harvey Dent. True, he has always been tortured and pathetic, but never as human as in #328 and 329. And finally, Marv showed us the hopeful side to the famous criminal and his dilemma.

Personally, "Twice Dies the Batman" was the first so-called mystery that I didn't figure out and this itself made it a milestone. Like part one, Marv returned to Two-Face's 1940s origins for inspiration. Part of this was the resurrection of Boss Maroni and the return of Gilda as an influential person. As the story progressed and Two-Face's plot came closer to reality, my sympathy for the character also increased because his motivation was love. It was a fine touch to show that Harvey Dent was not only keeping tabs on his ex-wife, but also was looking out for her happiness. However twisted his acts were here Dent was still demonstrating his love for Gilda.

The final showdown was absolutely perfect, mostly because the excitement did not come from a fight scene but from a psychological catharsis. Dent was forced to re-live his living nightmare not only through the film, but through the physical presence of the courtroom and Gilda. Her role as the voice of conscience and as the reminder of the old Dent set up a dramatic precedent—Two-Face's rejection of the two-headed coin. In a way this rejection was symbolic of Dent's apparent rejection of his criminal life. That the story ended on such a hopeful note was not only surprising, but it was welcome as well. In the end Marv reaffirmed Batman's reason for existing as well as his often overlooked humane side. Finally, I think I'd like to see Two-Face legitimately reform with or without an operation. I think it would be wise to reform him before he outlives his usefulness as an adversary. In other words it would be good for Two-Face to quit while he's on top.

Tony Edwards

454 N. Formosa Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90036

#329 elicited a number of reader requests for Two-Face's reform, a possibility we admit we had never truly considered...especially with the Catwoman having gone that route so recently. But we'll pass it on to new regular Batman writer Roy Thomas, who takes over after the conclusion of "The Lazarus Affair." For those of you unfamiliar with Roy's name, we'll simply say that he's been the leading light of Marvel's writing and editorial staff for fifteen years, and is our personal choice for best comics writer in the business. Need we add we're glad to have him here?—PL

Dear Editor:

BATMAN #329 is proof positive that a comic book can be very entertaining without being "special." The story featured the usual writer/artist team, no one died, and you didn't advertise it as being "special." You had the perfect sense while reading it that this was a normal, everyday issue of *BATMAN*.

And that very thing made it one of the most enjoyable Batman tales I've ever read. The storyline picked up very well from #328, with Batman escaping not one, but two death traps (in the first three pages yet) and then going home, and exercising the next morning! Don't his muscles ever get any rest?! We are then treated to a poignant scene between Harvey and the love of his life, Gilda. Page 6, however, was a disappointment. Marv wrote the scene expecting us to be shocked out of our skulls when Carl was revealed to be Two-Face. Even if you ignore the cover and the fact that *The Comic Reader* told us all, the storyline made it all too obvious (even in #328) to be even at all shocked when Harvey showed that green head of his.

Batman's confrontation with Gilda on page 8 has to be the best scene in the book. I could just sense how shocked she was when Carl (Harvey) left her, how much MORE shocked she was to see Batman, and how she must have been going out of her head when he told her that Carl was her first husband, Harvey. (Gosh, if I wasn't surprised to find Carl was Harvey, SHE sure was.) The next scene, with Two-Face being tormented by his own coin, and then swearing that he would kill the Batman, was just as precious.

Well, if you can't fool me the first time, try again. This time you did a much better job. I have to admit that I didn't guess that Batman was posing as "Boss" Maroni until Two-Face did. That made the scene a lot more touching for me. The irony of a vicious guy like Two-Face being reduced to insanity was too much to bear. I admit he's been portrayed as insane before, but not quite like he was on page 13.

The next page was even more striking, as Batman was searching for the Harvey Dent in Two-Face. The one way to do it was to show that film, I'll admit, but wasn't that a bit cruel to Two-Face? Two-Face's delusions that "killing" his past would cure it were really stopped by Gilda. That about wraps up the issue, and I must say that those last three pages were truly touching. Thank you for a beautiful piece of entertainment.

David Glenn

339 Brookshire Dr.
Columbia, S.C. 29210

One of the debates we've often had with our fellow editors and writers is whether or not "special" issues are important, or is a consistently high quality product the best possible solution. We've always leaned towards regularity, and therefore thank you for your testimonial.—PL

Dear Paul,

There is really no one word to describe the excellence of *BATMAN* #329, so I won't even attempt it. I enjoyed the story immensely from Batman's persistent tracking of "Carl Ternion" to Two-Face's bitter recollections of the past to Gilda's invaluable assistance to aid the man who was her husband, Harvey Dent.

With just two issues Marv Wolfman has already exceeded my expectations of a Batman scripter and the Novick/McLaughlin art was just gorgeous.

The Batman and Robin back-up tale was good on all counts too. The sub-plot involving Dr. Phillips thinking that Batman was unfeeling for not visiting Mary Ann was amusing. The Batman cares more than most people would realize so that last panel of the story was great.

Karen Wu

851 Tantau Avenue
California, 95014

NEXT MONTH: THE PAYOFF—"Ashes To Ashes!"—a 25 page novel length thriller that knocked our socks off! Wait till you see what it does to you!—Paul Levitz

NOW ON SALE! DC COMICS PRESENTS #32 ** FLASH #296

**** JUSTICE LEAGUE #189 (The JLA's first toe is back!) **
SUPERMAN #358 ** WONDER WOMAN #278 ** TEEN TITANS #6 ** and WORLD'S FINEST #268!**

COMING ATTRACTIONS! SUPERBOY #16 ** LEGION #274

**** BRAVE & BOLD #173 (Batman and Green Lantern in star-spangled action) ** SUPERFRIENDS #43 ** GREEN LANTERN #139 ** WARLORD #44 ** ACTION #518 ** DIAL H FOR HERO #480 ** and DETECTIVE #501 (Batman unravels a mystery surrounding Lucius Fox, Alfred Pennyworth and "The Man Who Murdered Mlle. Marie"—plus a new Batgirl story)**

TALES of GOTHAM CITY

SUMMERTIME IN GOTHAM CITY: SOMEWHERE THERE ARE THE DELIGHTED SHRIEKS OF CHILDREN PLAYING, THE SATISFYING CRACK OF BAT AGAINST BALL, THE TANTALIZING AROMA OF HOT DOGS, COOKED AT THE BEACH...

.., BUT HERE THERE IS ONLY SILENCE-- AND THE AIR IS FILLED WITH THE PUNGENT TANG OF CHARRED WOOD...

THERE IT IS, MR. BARD...
THE WRECKAGE OF
EVERYTHING I HAD
IN THE WORLD!
THIS WAS A LOT MORE
JUST A BOARDING
HOUSE--

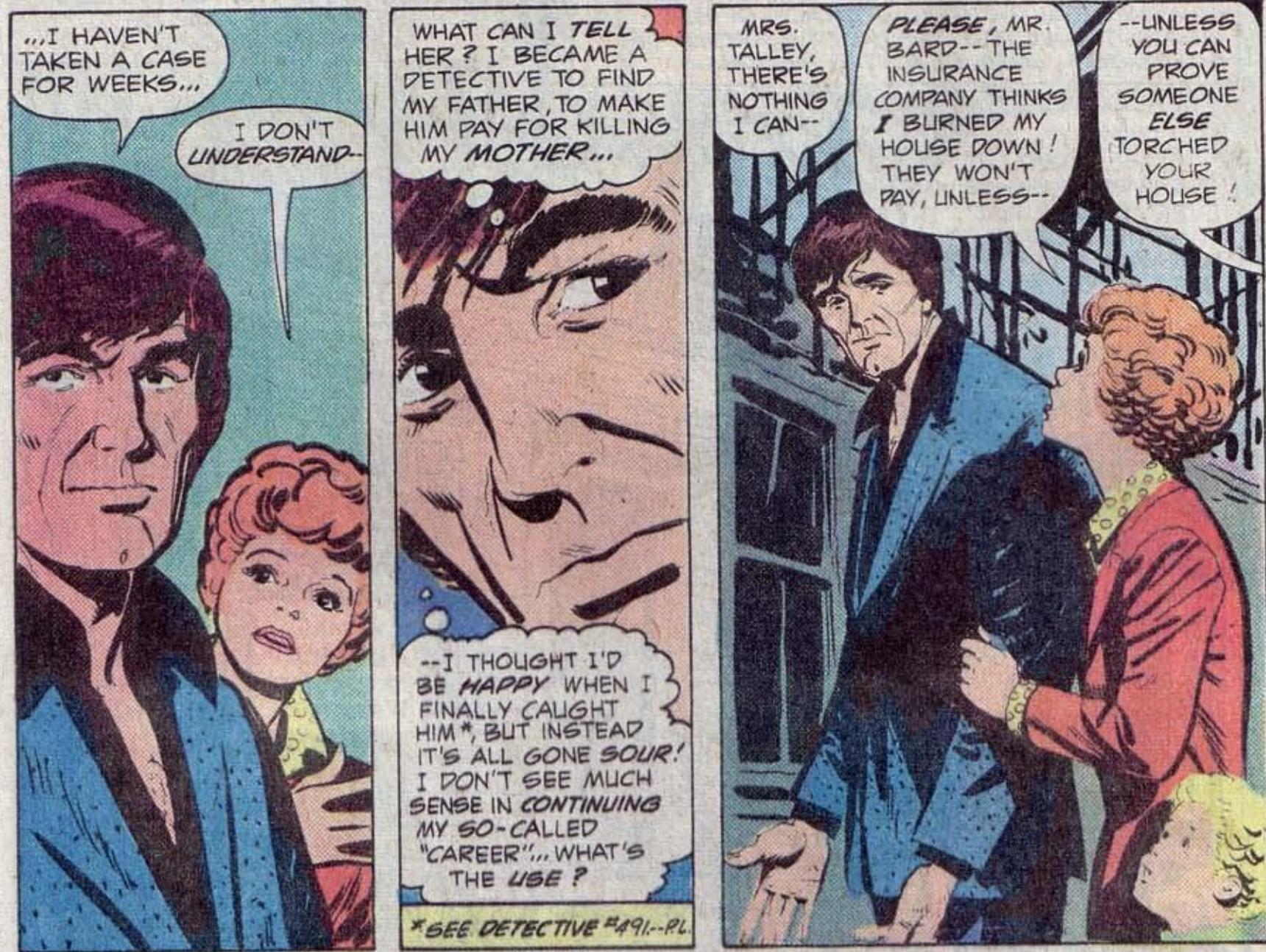
--IT WAS
MY WHOLE
LIFE!

KEEP OUT
UNSAFE!
GOTHAM CITY
FIRE DEPT.

J-6869

...FROM
THE ASHES!

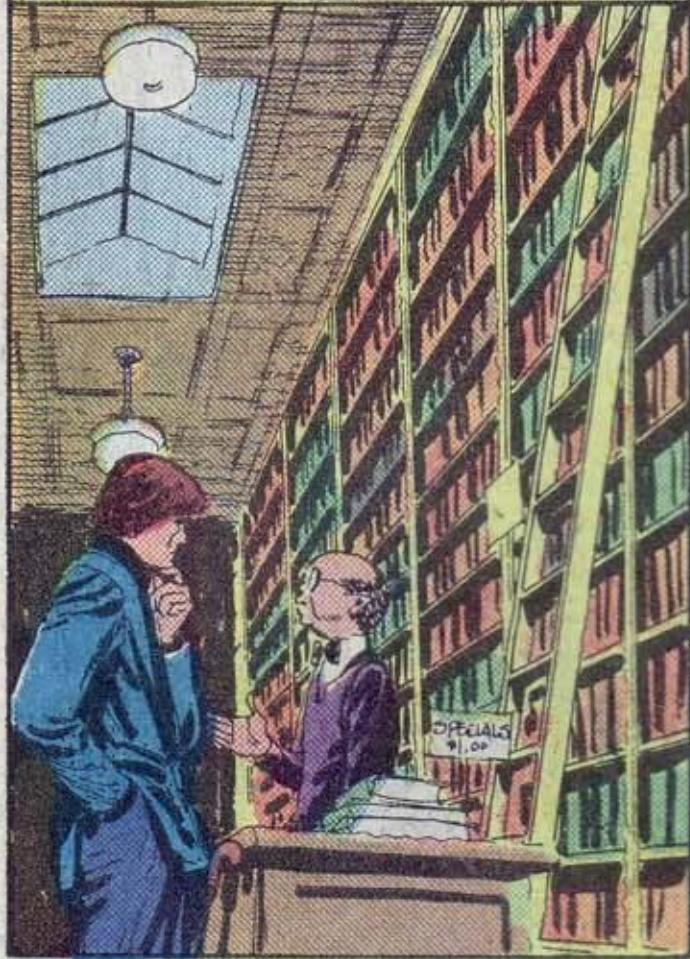
MIKE W. BARR
WRITER
DAN SPIEGLE
ARTIST
ALBERT DE GUZMAN
LETTERER
TATJANA WOOD
COLORIST
PAUL LEVITZ
EDITOR





FROM THE NOTEBOOK OF JASON BARD:

"NORMAN MELQUIST IS A MOUSEY LITTLE MAN, CURRENTLY LIVING IN THE BACK OF HIS USED BOOKSTORE. HE SAID HE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT THE FIRE, BUT WANTED TO KNOW IF PRIVATE EYE WORK WAS ANYTHING LIKE RAYMOND CHANDLER DESCRIBED!"



"IDA MOORE CURRENTLY RUNS HER TYPING SERVICE FROM A ROOM IN THE HOTEL MAYFLOWER. SHE DENIED ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THE FIRE, BUT WONDERED IF I WANTED TO GO TO THE THEATRE WITH HER."

"ON A SCALE OF ONE TO TEN, SHE WAS A ZERO!"

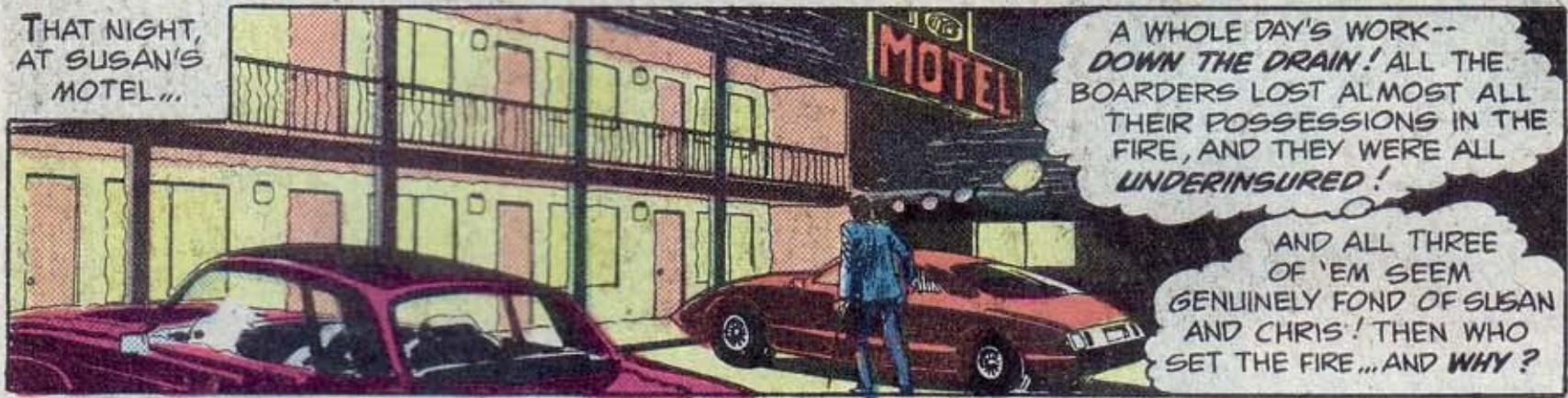


"EARL LYMER WAS AN EX-SERVICEMAN AND INCENDIARY EXPERT, LIVING WITH HIS PARENTS SINCE THE FIRE. HE PLEADED IGNORANCE WHEN I ASKED ABOUT THE FIRE, BUT WE SWAPPED 'NAM TALES, AND DECIDED PEACE WAS BETTER THAN WAR."

"I ALREADY KNEW THAT... I GOT MY BUM KNEE IN VIETNAM."



THAT NIGHT,
AT SUSAN'S
MOTEL...



AND A SHORT DRIVE LATER...

ARSON'S A FUNNY THING... YOU WORK FOR YEARS TO BUILD A HOME, A PLACE THAT'S YOURS...

KEEP OUT UNSAFE!
BETHAM CITY FIRE DEPT.

...THEN SOME PSYCHO WITH A MATCH TAKES IT ALL AWAY, IN NO TIME FLAT...

NO IDEA WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR... THAT'S THE DEVIL OF THIS BUSINESS, SOMETIMES... YOU JUST POKE AROUND IN DARK CORNERS UNTIL SOMETHING...

HMM... TIGHT SQUEEZE HERE!

FINALLY...

OHHHH... HEAD FEELS LIKE SKYLAB LANDED ON IT... BUT I'M LUCKY TO BE FEELING ANYTHING AT ALL!

THAT GUY COULD'VE FINISHED ME... WONDER WHY HE DIDN'T?

HMM... LOOKS LIKE MY MYSTERIOUS ASSAILANT DIDN'T WANT A MURDER RAP... HE WANTED SOMEONE TO FIND THIS!

A METALLIC FRAGMENT OF A CYLINDER... PRETTY TRANSPARENT ATTEMPT TO FRAME EARL LYMER, THE MILITARY INCENDIARY EXPERT...

...AN ATTEMPT THAT STICKS LIKE A USED STAMP!

THESE FIBERS TELL ME WHO HIT ME--AND WHO'S BEHIND THIS WHOLE MESS!

AND SOON...

YOUR EX-HUSBAND HAPPENED TO ME, SUE-- HE'S THE ONE WHO ATTACKED ME, AND BURNT YOUR HOUSE DOWN!

BUT WHY, DO YOU WANT MY EX-HUSBAND, JASON-- AND WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

THESE FIBERS WERE CLINGING TO THE TOP OF AN ENTRANCEWAY! ONLY A VERY TALL PERSON WOULD BRUSH AGAINST THE TOP EDGE! YOUR EX-HUSBAND-- THE ONLY ONE EVEN REMOTELY CONNECTED WITH YOU WHO'S TALL ENOUGH!

HE CLOBBERED ME, THEN PLANTED THE FAKE BOMB TO FRAME SOMEONE ELSE-- SO HE COULD COLLECT ON THE INSURANCE YOU AND HE SHARE!

I-IT SEEMS CRAZY, JASON!

MAYBE-- BUT I CAN PROVE IT!

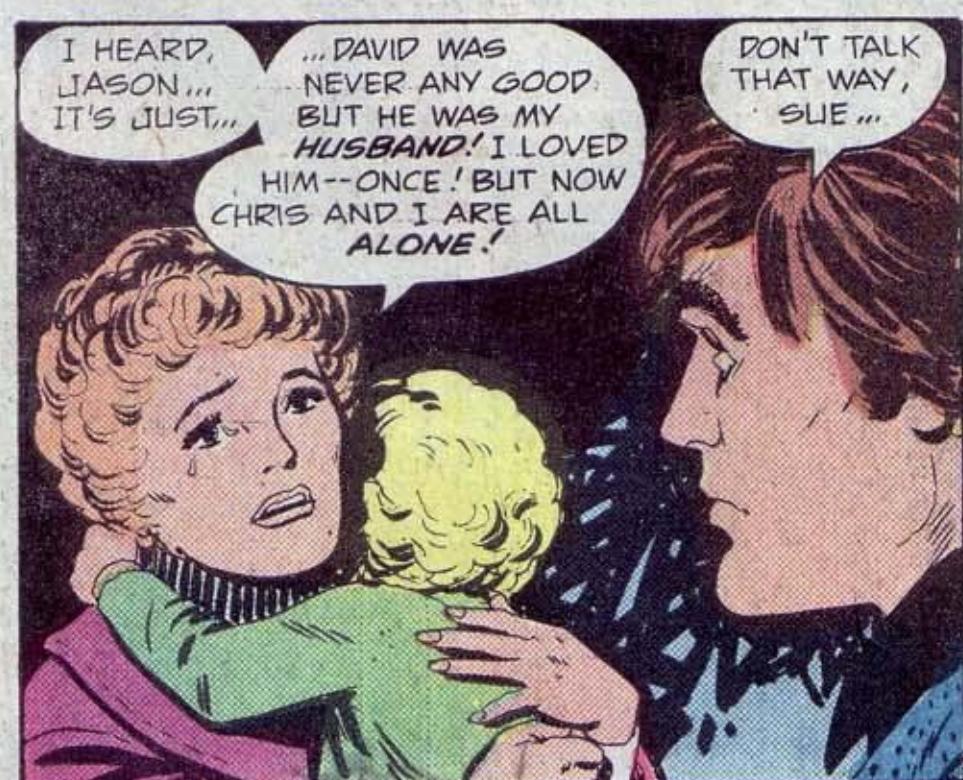
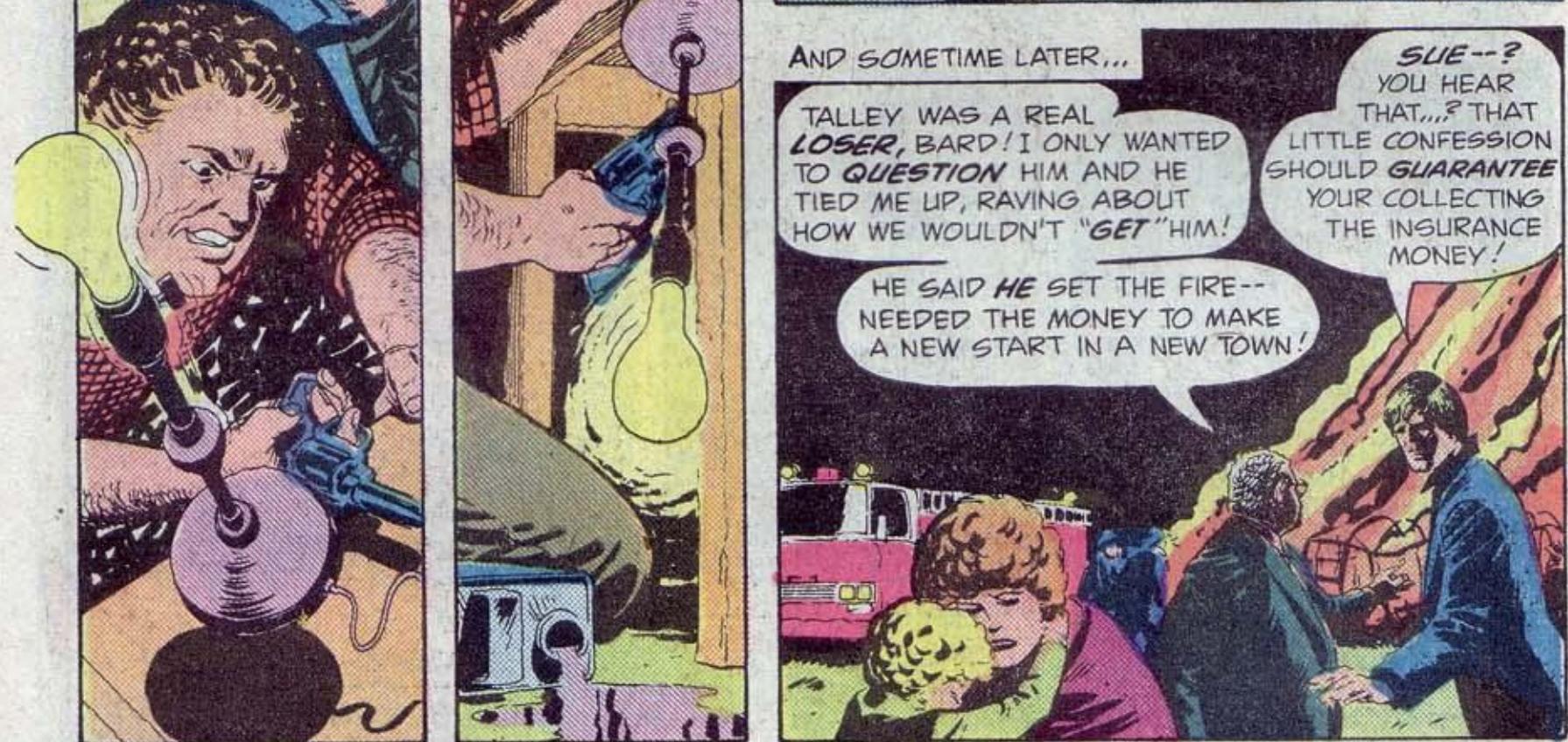
AND ONE EXPLANATION LATER...

THAT'S DAVID'S TRAILER, JASON-- BUT IT LOOKS EMPTY!

YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL SEE IF HE'S THERE, THEN CALL THE COPS!

TWO PEOPLE IN THERE WHO--?





DIAL "H" FOR HERO -- THE NEW COMIC YOU CREATE! FIRST ISSUE ON SALE NOW!