



62

RATED T TEEN  
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GERADS

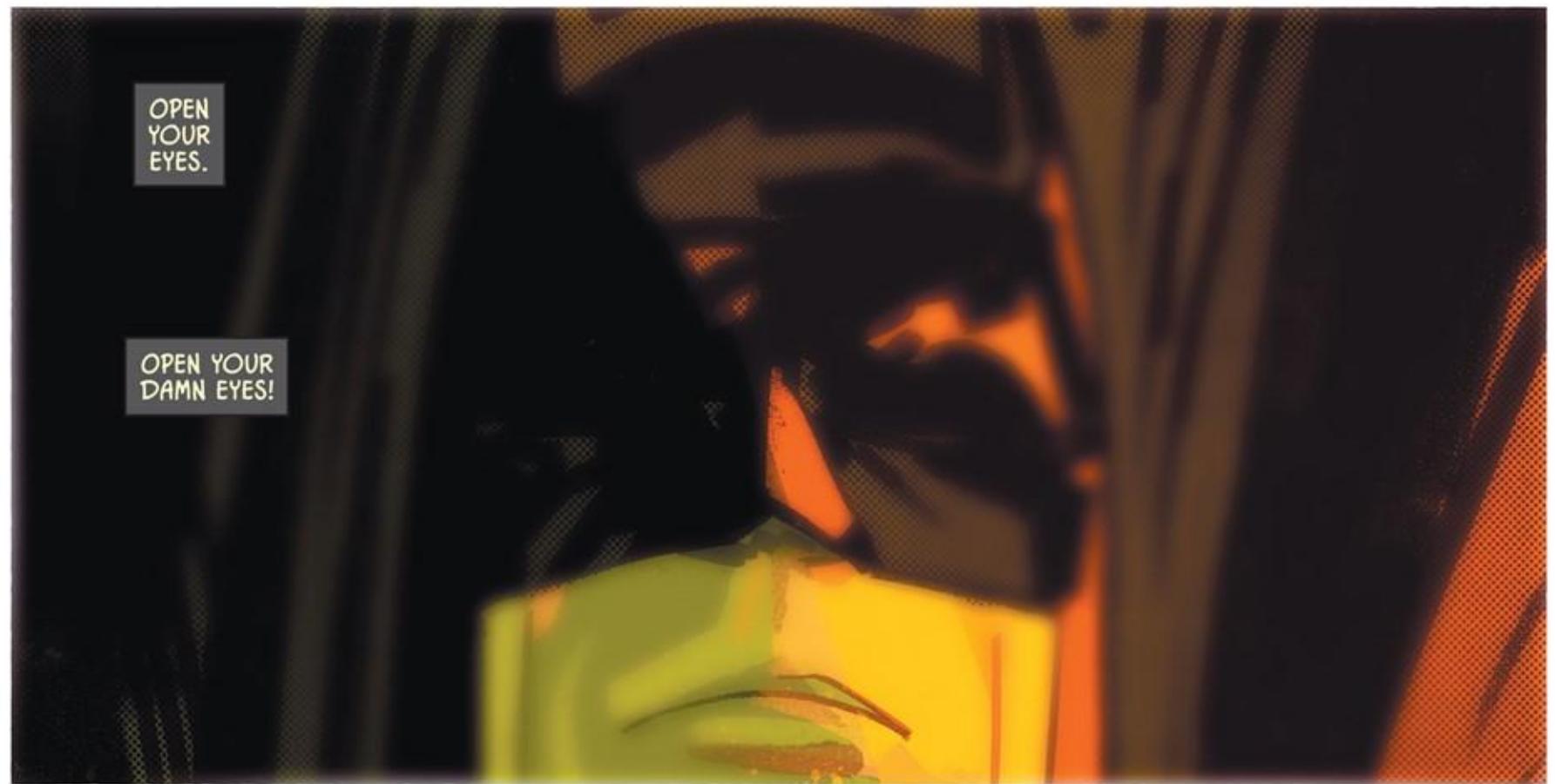
# BATMAN





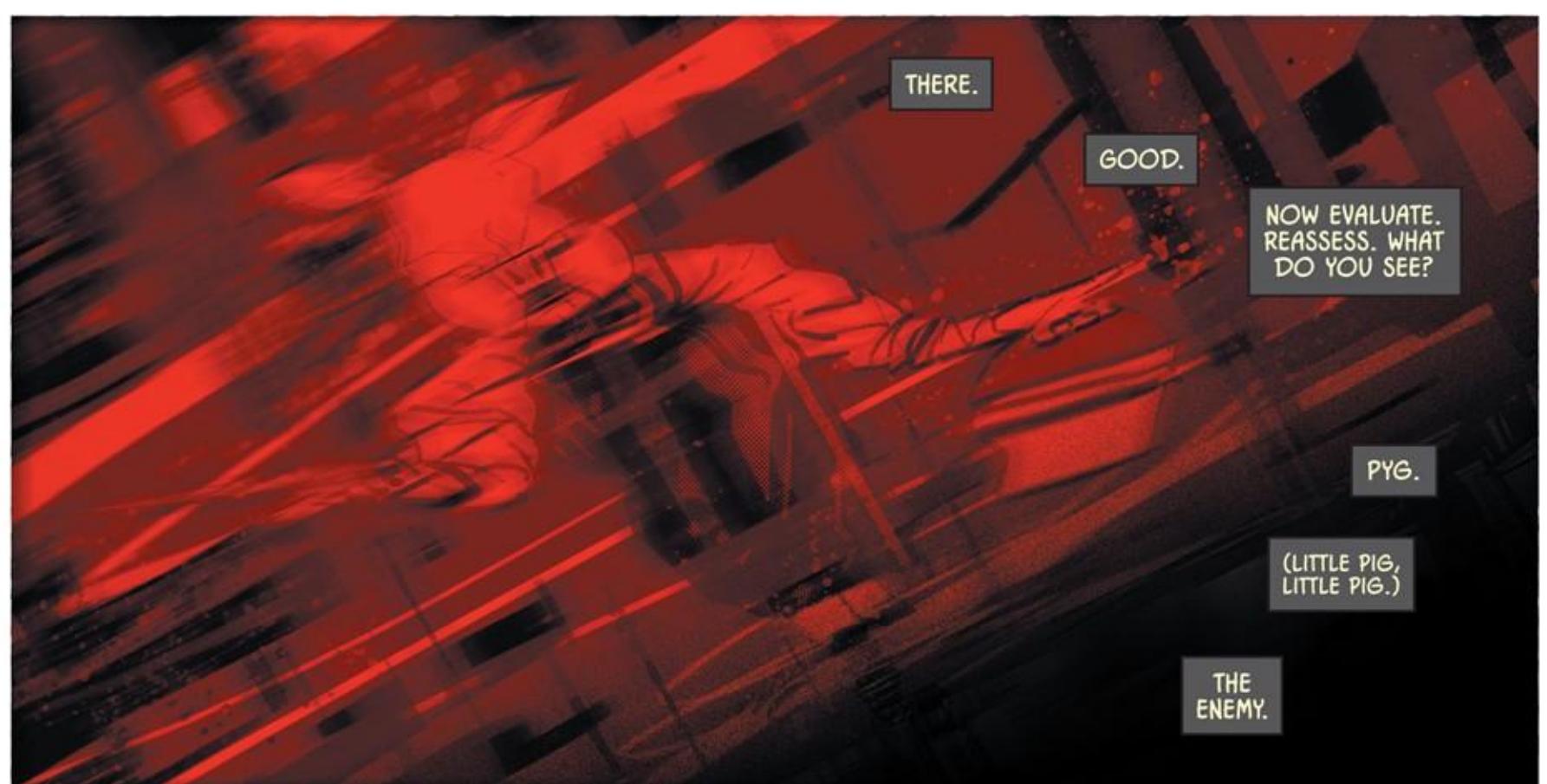
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BATMAN 62 KING • GERADS  
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OPEN  
YOUR  
EYES.

OPEN YOUR  
DAMN EYES!



HOW DO YOU  
GET OUT?



BLOOD.

(WHY ARE YOU SCREAMING?)

BLOOD IN YOUR  
NOSE, IN YOUR  
MOUTH, GATHERING  
THICK IN YOUR  
THROAT.

STOP  
SCREAMING.



SWALLOW  
THE BLOOD.

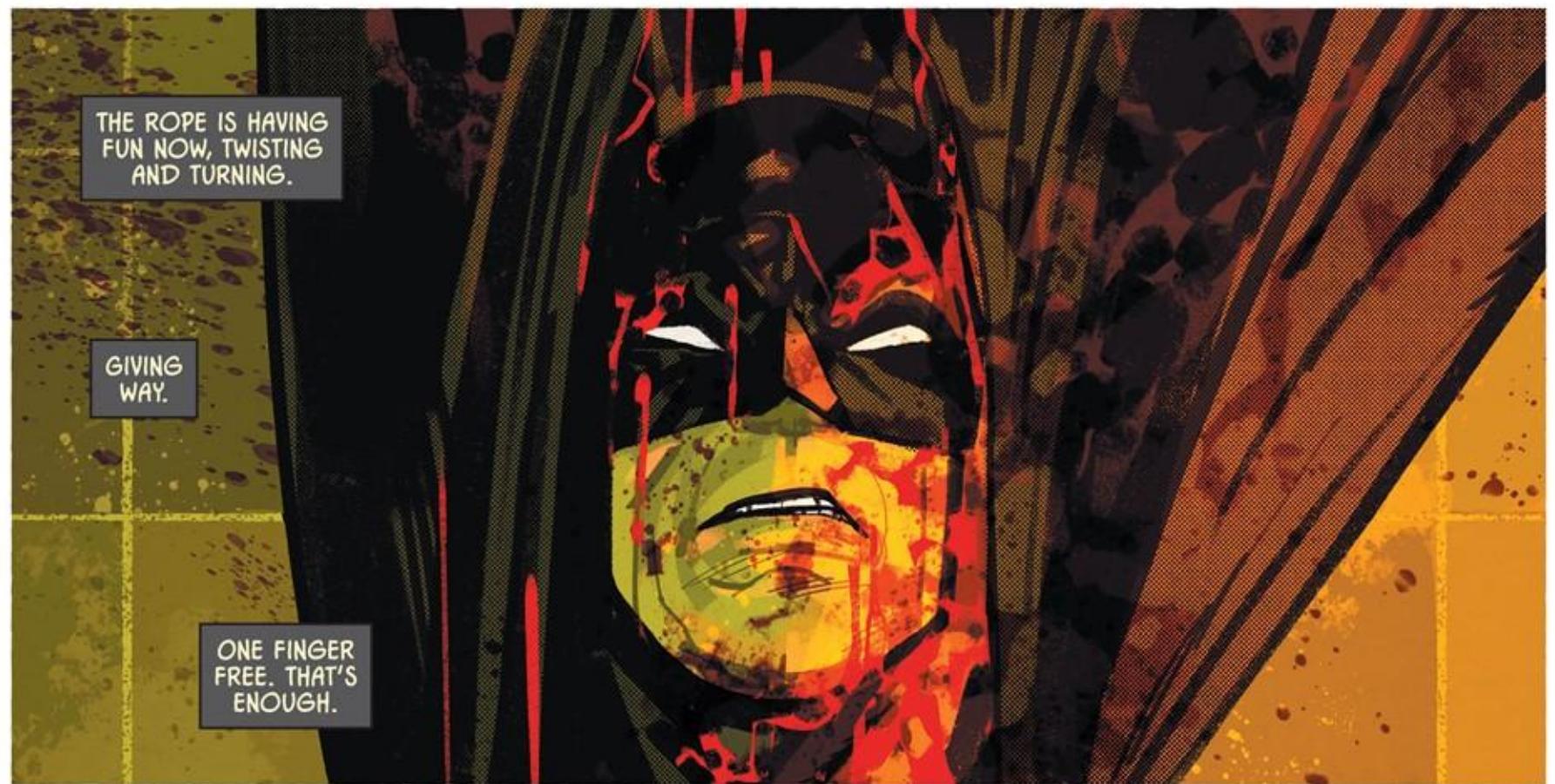
BREATHE THE  
BLOOD.

COPPER  
AND WARM.

FORGET THE  
BLOOD.



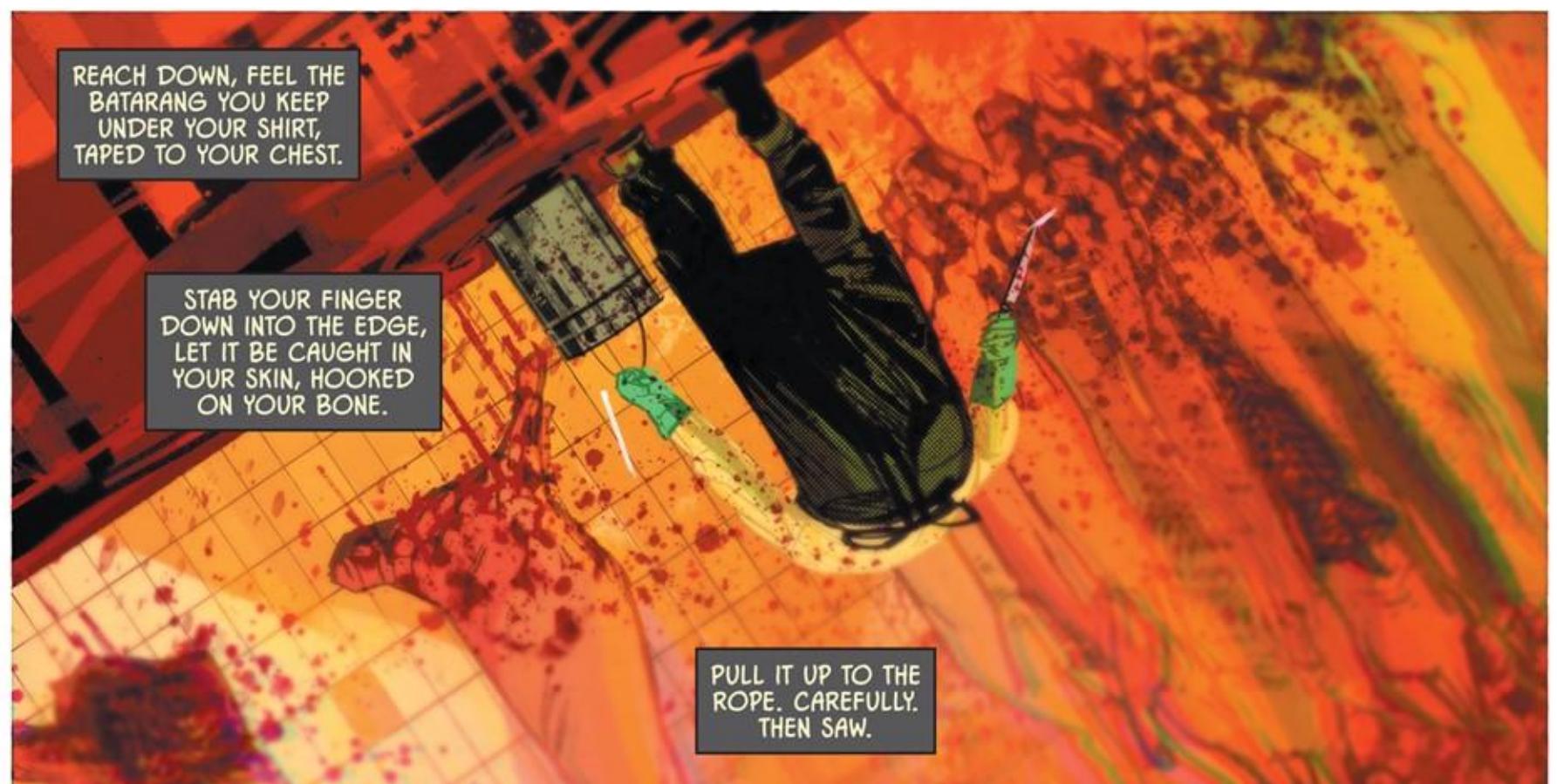
REMEMBER  
THE ROPE.



THE ROPE IS HAVING FUN NOW, TWISTING AND TURNING.

GIVING WAY.

ONE FINGER FREE. THAT'S ENOUGH.



REACH DOWN, FEEL THE BATARANG YOU KEEP UNDER YOUR SHIRT, TAPE TO YOUR CHEST.

STAB YOUR FINGER DOWN INTO THE EDGE, LET IT BE CAUGHT IN YOUR SKIN, HOOKED ON YOUR BONE.

PULL IT UP TO THE ROPE. CAREFULLY. THEN SAW.



THE ROPE WAS TALKING. NOW IT'S YELLING.

UNDERSTAND, SYMPATHIZE, THANK IT FOR ITS HELP.

AND CUT AND CUT.

YOU'RE  
FREE.

EVALUATE.  
REASSESS.

HE'S  
ATTACKING,  
SHOUTING,  
GRUNTING.

(WHY CAN'T  
YOU HEAR  
HIM?)

GETTING  
CLOSER.  
UNSUSPECTING.

NOW!

GOOD.

CUT YOUR  
FEET  
LOSE.

GET ON THE  
GROUND.

HE'S STILL TALKING.  
THEY LIKE TO TALK.

WHAT IS HE SAYING?

(WHY CAN'T YOU  
HEAR HIM?)

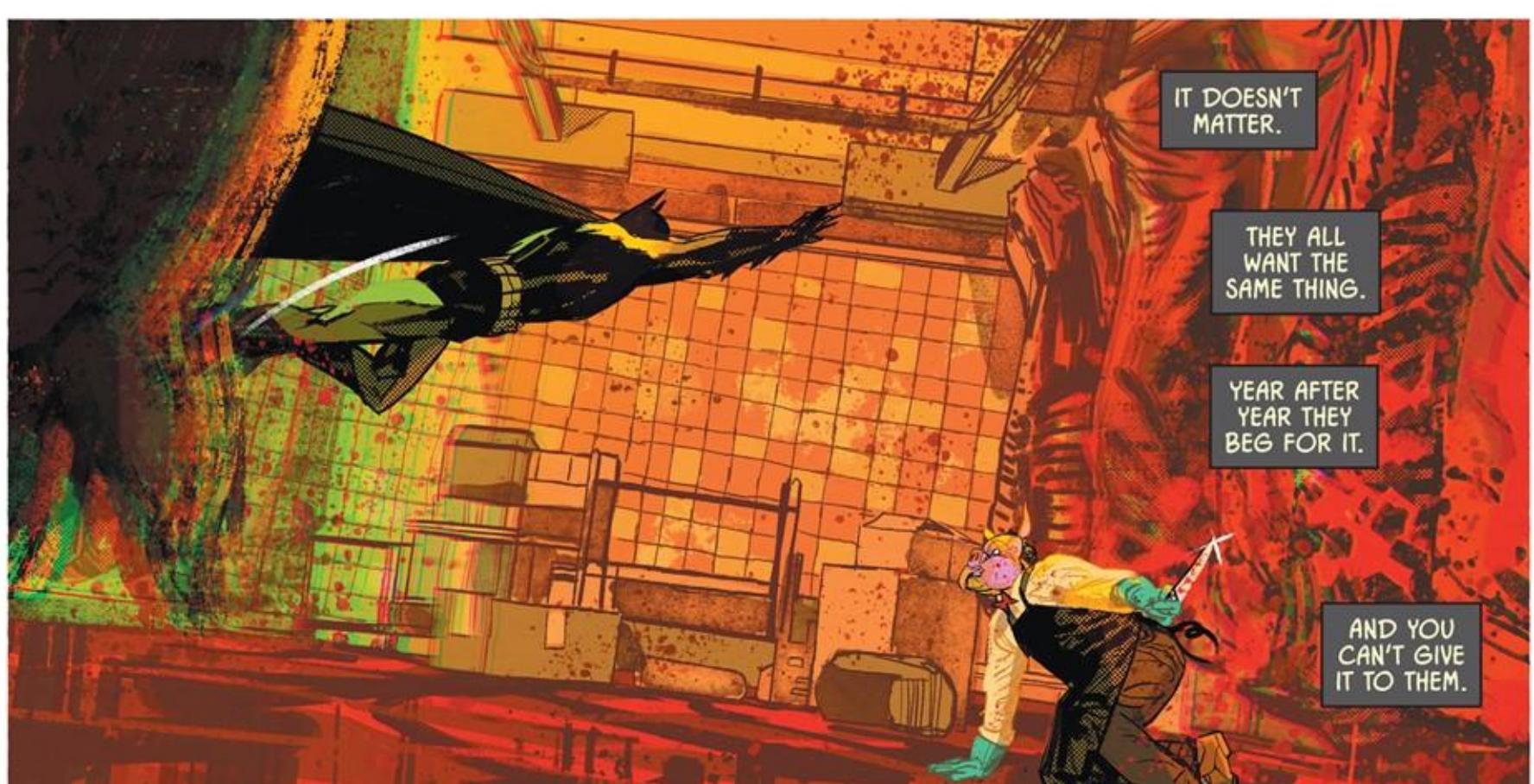


IT DOESN'T  
MATTER.

THEY ALL  
WANT THE  
SAME THING.

YEAR AFTER  
YEAR THEY  
BEG FOR IT.

AND YOU  
CAN'T GIVE  
IT TO THEM.



NO! YOU FOOL! YOU ASSUMED  
HE'D BE SCARED, HESITATE, AND  
IN THAT HESITATION...

BUT HE'S NOT  
SCARED.

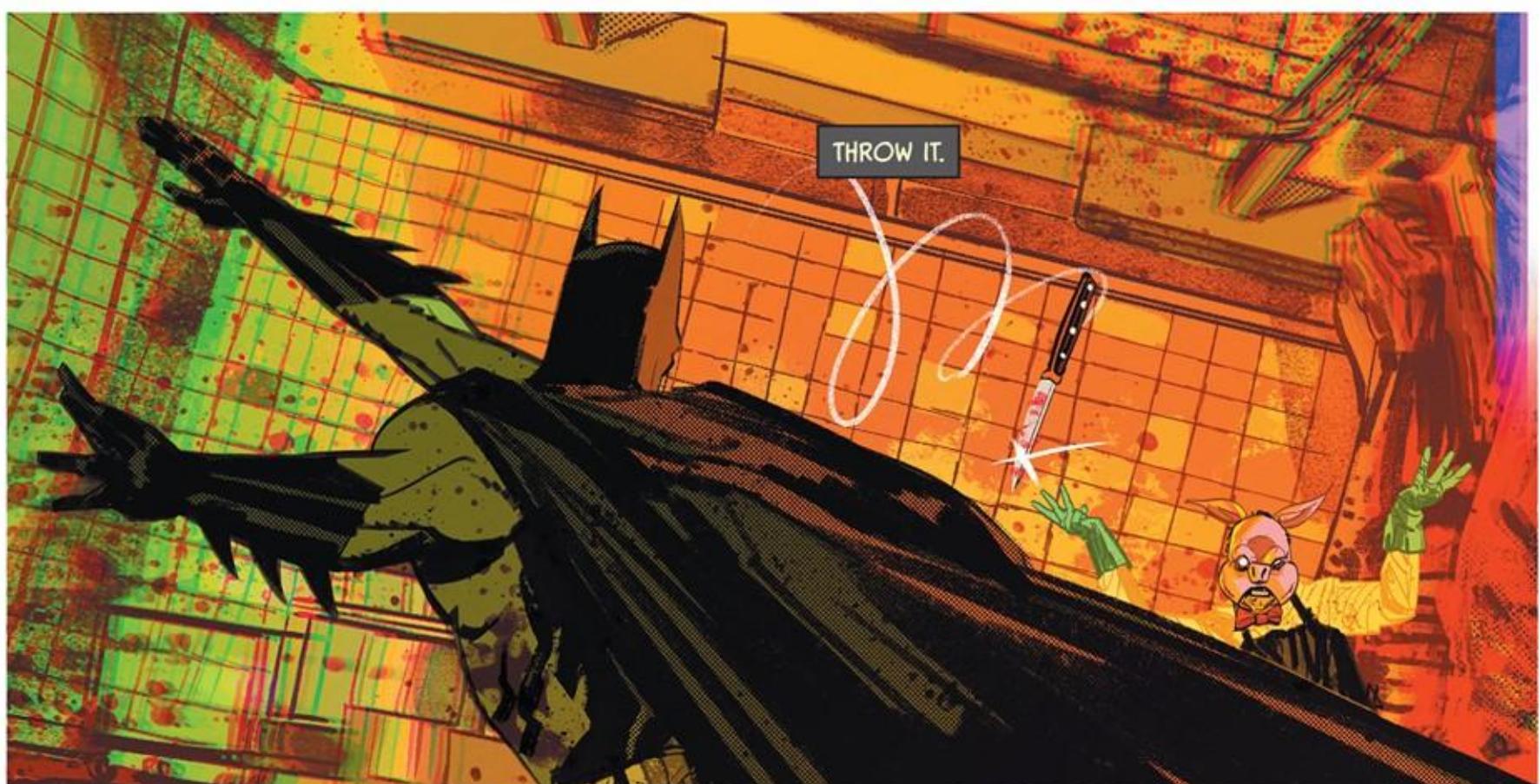
(WHY ARE YOU  
SCARED?)

YOU SHOULD  
HAVE HEARD HIM...  
LISTENED...

THERE'S A  
KNIFE IN  
YOU NOW.





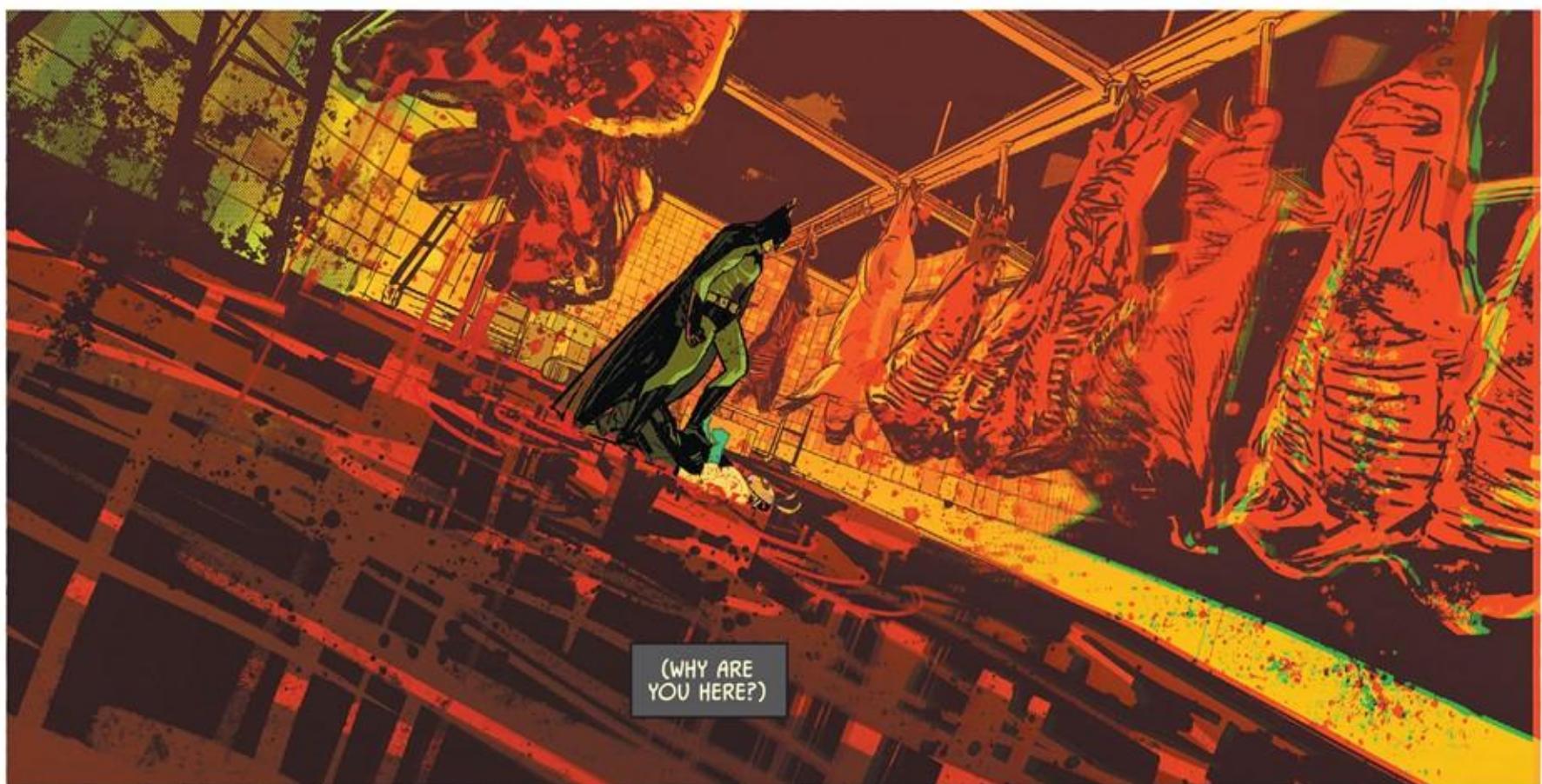




YOU'VE WON. BUT YOU DON'T  
KNOW. HE'LL HAVE PLANS, HELPERS.

(HOW DID HE CAPTURE YOU? WHY  
DID HE LEAVE YOUR MASK ON?)

PUT YOUR BOOT ON HIS CHEST, APPLY  
PRESSURE, BREAK A RIB, THREATEN TO  
BREAK HIS HEART. FIND HIS PLANS. FIND  
HIS HELPERS. SOLVE THE MYSTERY.



(WHY ARE  
YOU HERE?)







NO!

FORGET BANE!  
LOOK. LOOK  
HERE. **HERE** IS  
YOUR FIGHT.

THROW SOMETHING, BATARANGS,  
TWO BATARANGS, TWIST YOUR  
FINGERS, LET THEM SPIN.

SHUT HIM UP!  
ENOUGH TALKING!

YOU'RE WEAK, BUT  
YOU CAN THROW.

(WHY DID HE LEAVE YOU WITH WEAPONS?)

BUT BANE...

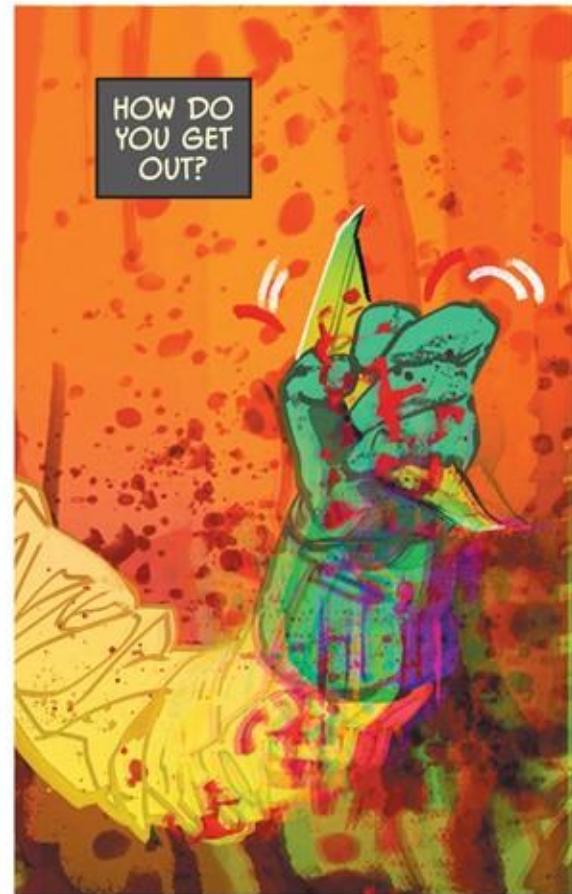
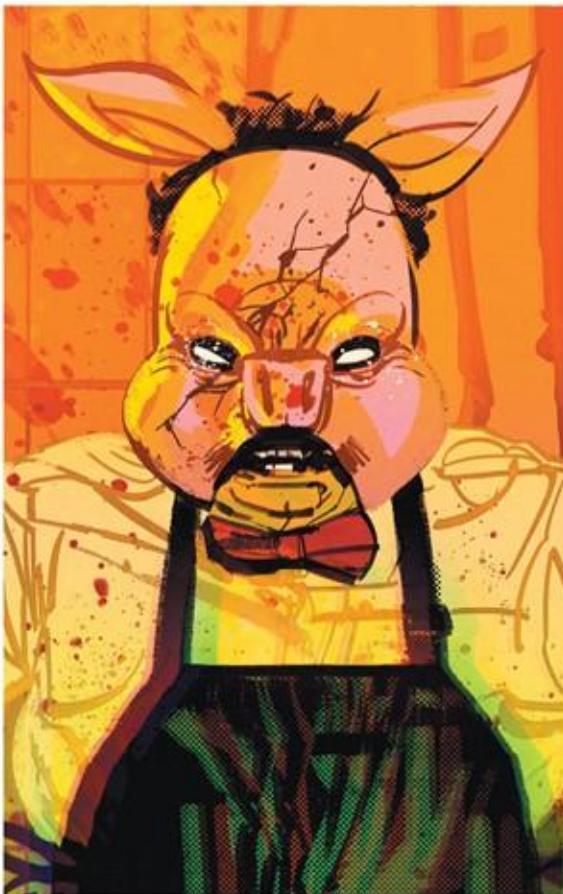
YOU WERE IN THE  
CAVE. ALFRED SAID  
IT WAS FATHER.

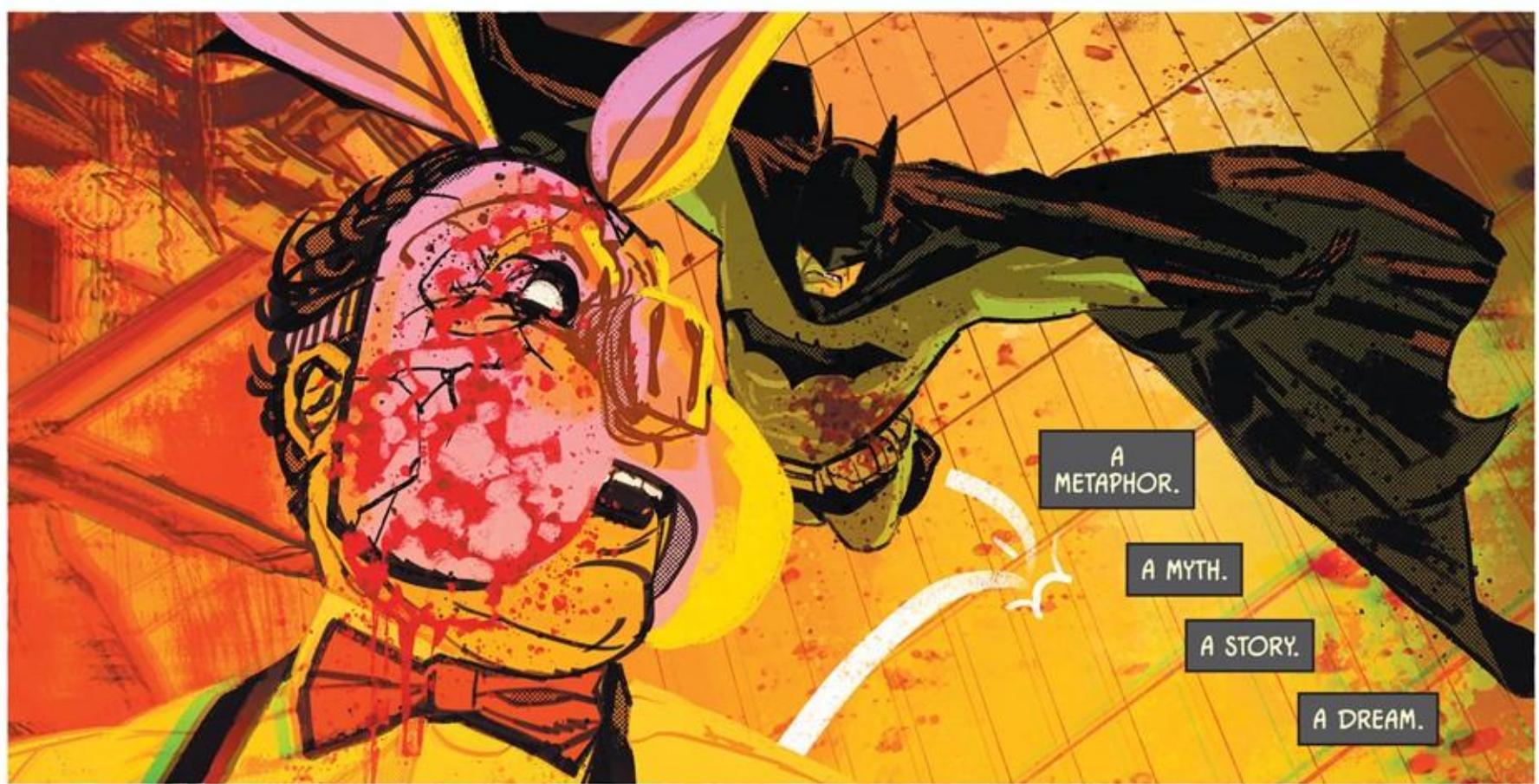
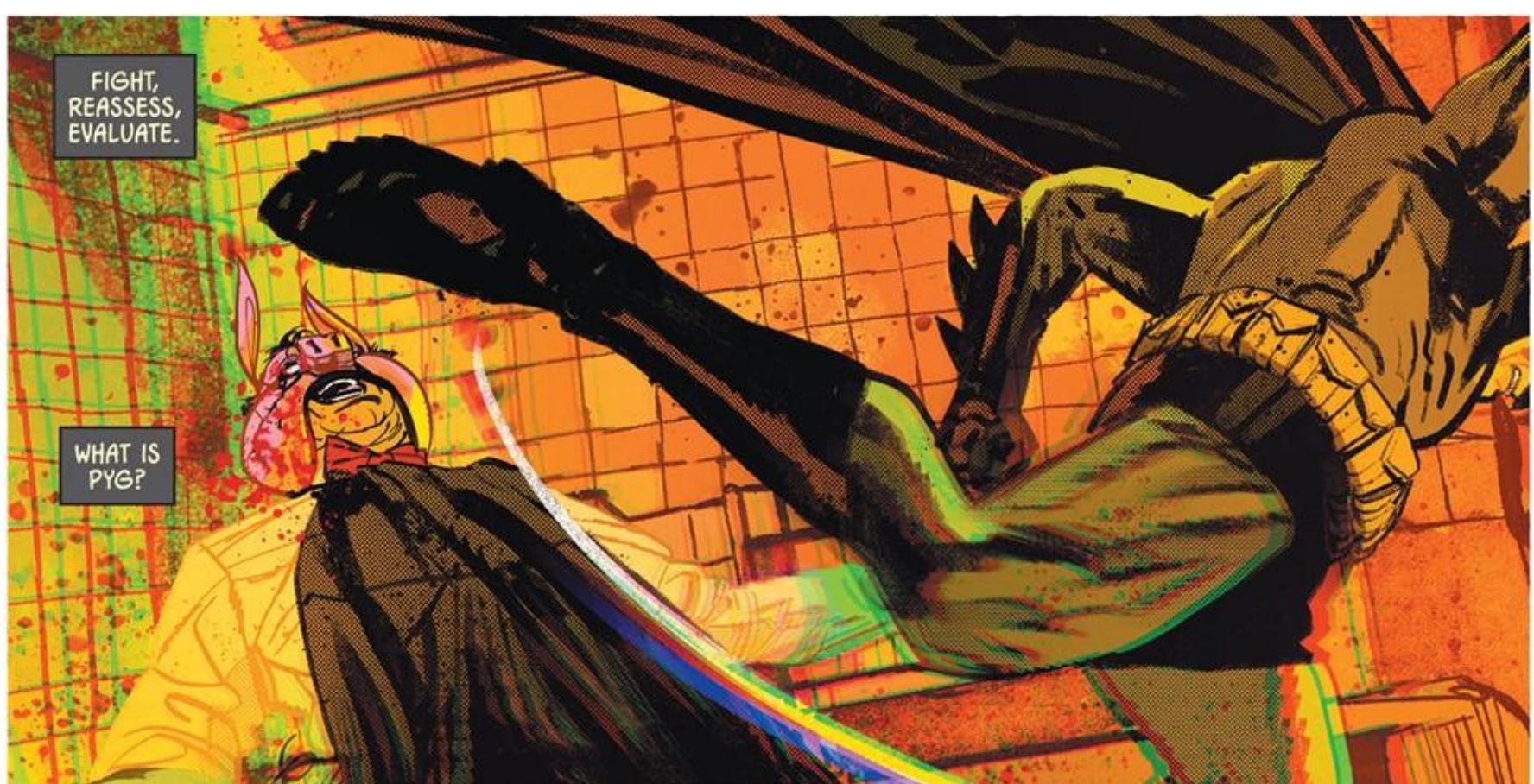
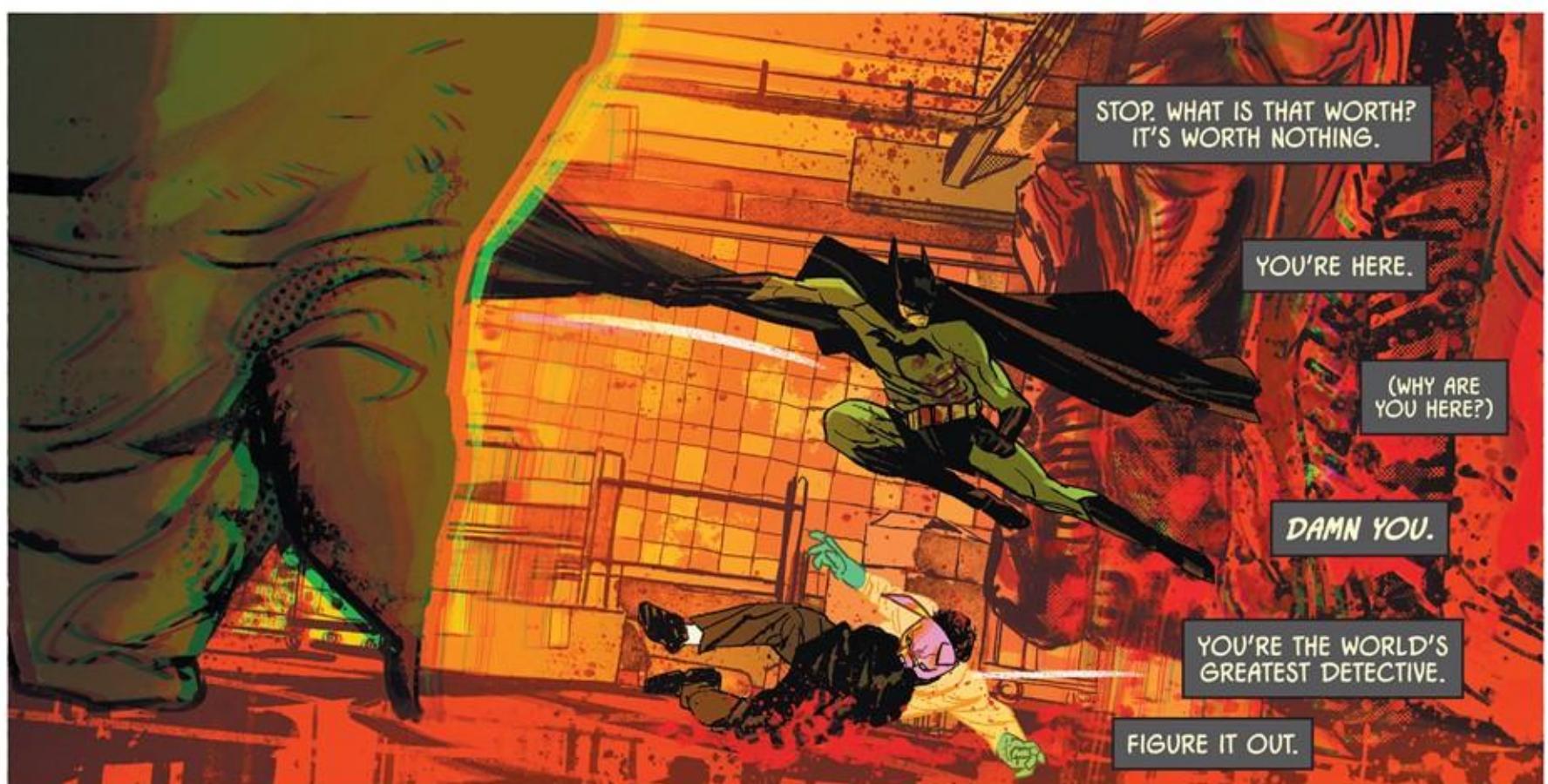
YOU TURNED.  
YOU SAW...

HIS EYES  
WERE **RED**.

HOW DID  
YOU GET  
HERE?

HOW DO  
YOU GET  
OUT?







IN ANCIENT CYPRUS, A SCULPTOR OF UNUSUAL TALENT, PYGMALION, SCRATCHED AND PICKED AWAY AT A BRICK OF MARBLE UNTIL HE HAD CREATED A MOST WONDROUS WOMAN.

EXAMINING HIS WORK, HE KNEW THE BEAUTY OF THE DEAD STONE COULD NOT BE MATCHED BY THE BEAUTY OF ANYTHING LIVING.

HE GAZED INTO HER WHITE EYES, RAN HIS HAND OVER HER FACE, THE DUST OF HER CHEEK CATCHING IN HIS PALM, AND PYGMALION FELL IN LOVE.



DOWN HE FELL UPON HIS KNEES. HE PRAYED, HE WEPT, HE ROSE, AND HE BROUGHT HIS LIPS TO THE ROCK.

"I LOVE YOU," HE WHISPERED, AS HE PRESSED HIMSELF TO HER, AS HER WARM LIPS MET HIS, AS HER WARM ARMS CLOSED AROUND HIM.

ASTONISHED, PYGMALION BROKE AWAY FROM THE KISS, AND SHE SMILED.



AND THEY LOVED AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

YES! THAT'S ALL IT  
IS. IT'S JUST LOVE.

YOU FELL IN LOVE. YOU  
WENT TO YOUR KNEES.

YOU SAW THE IDEAL.  
YOU SAW YOUR IDEAL.  
YOU BUILT YOUR IDEAL.

FROM  
NOTHING.

FROM A BOY IN AN  
ALLEY, ALONE FOR  
NOW, FOREVER.

YOU WENT TO YOUR  
KNEES. YOU PRAYED.

FOR THE SECOND  
TIME IN YOUR LIFE,  
YOU PRAYED.

YOU WENT  
TO THE  
ROOFTOP.

AND DICK WAS SHOT.

AND ALFRED.  
ALFRED'S NOT  
SAFE.

BANE.

GORDON.

NO ONE  
IS SAFE.

YOUR CHILDREN  
AREN'T SAFE.

THEY'RE DYING.

YOU LOVE THEM, YOU CREATED  
THEM, CREATED THEIR LOVE, AND  
THEY'RE NOT SAFE.

AND HER.

YOU ASKED HER. SHE SAID YES.

YOU WENT TO  
THE ROOFTOP.

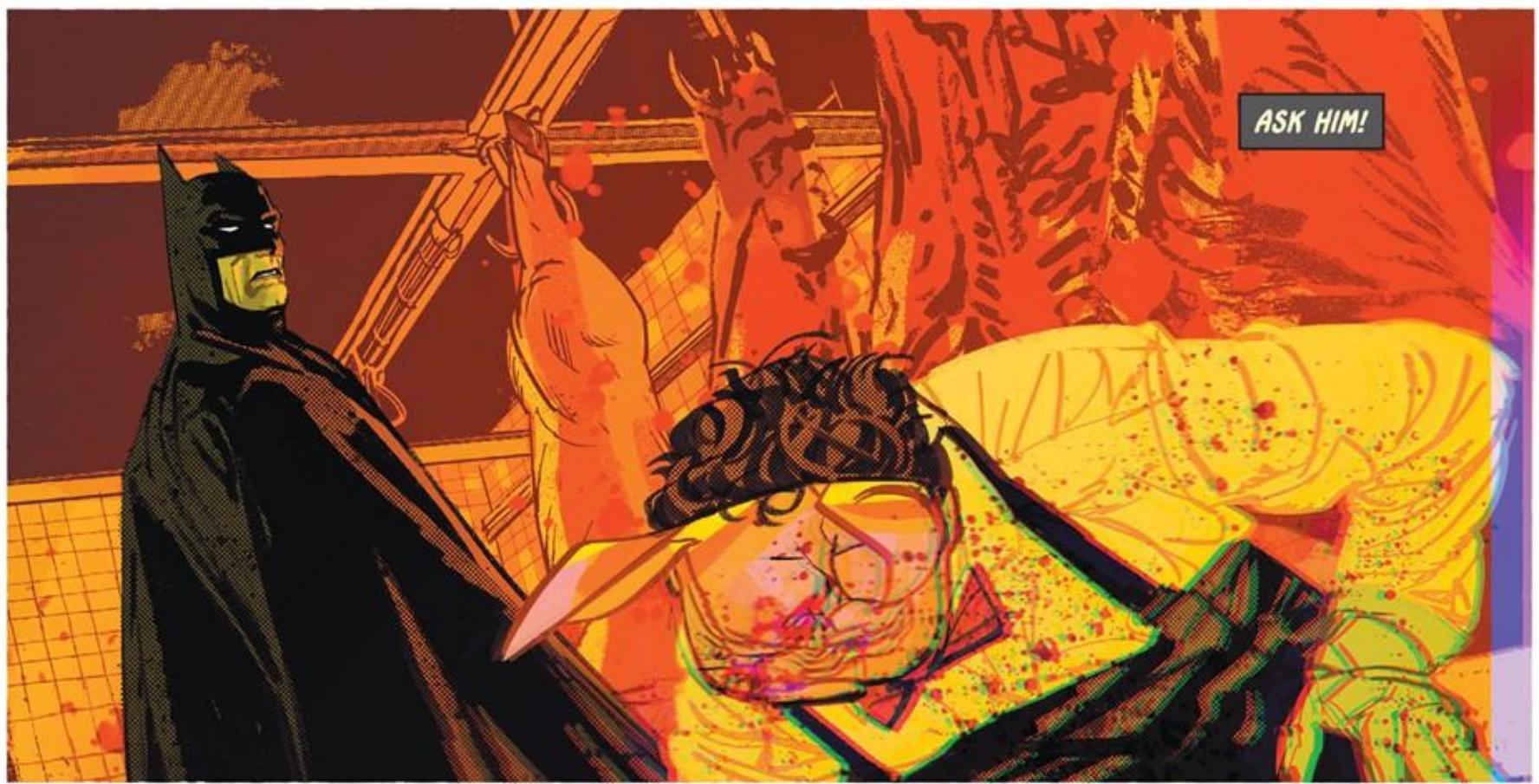
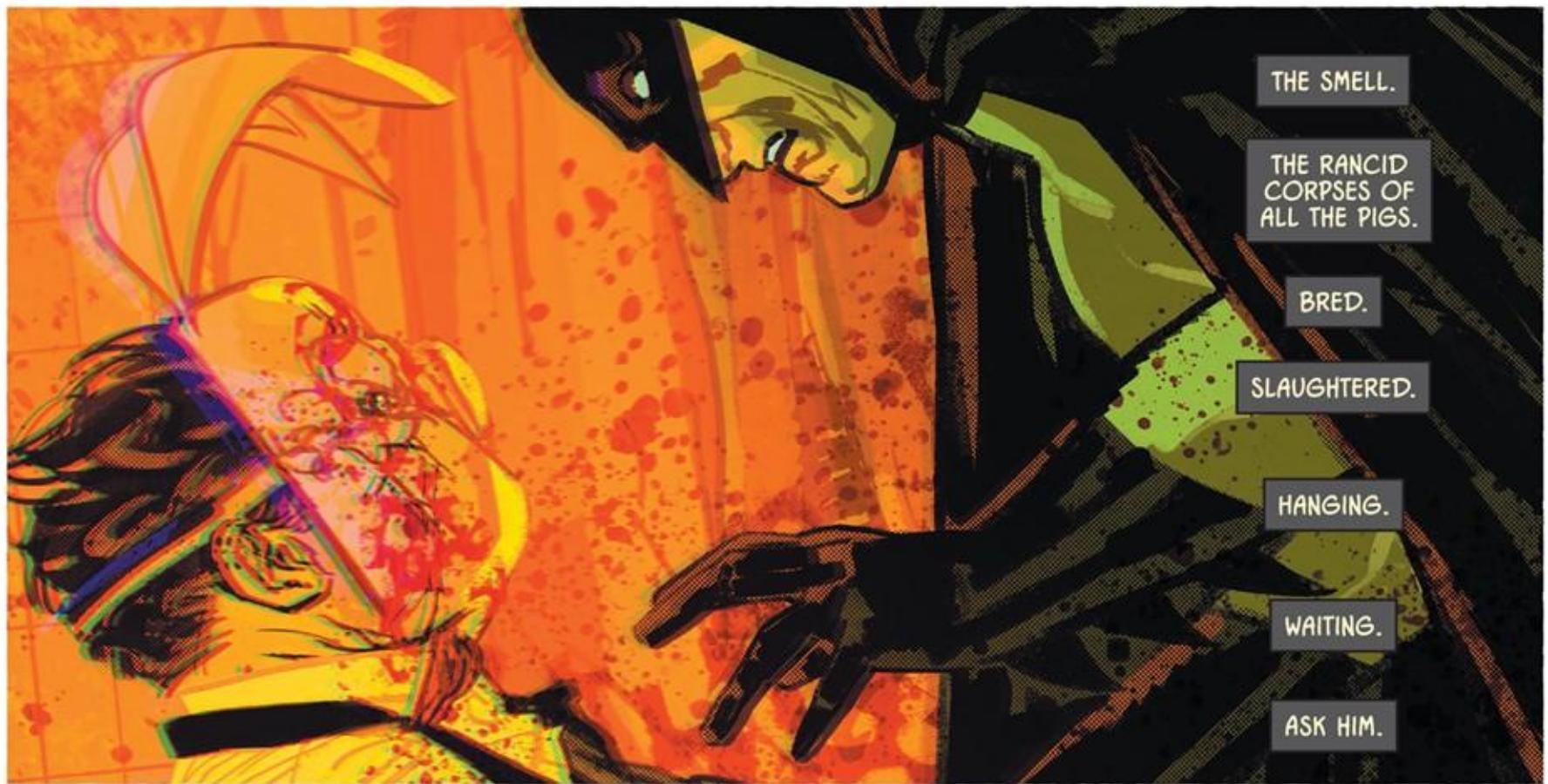
REASSESS, EVALUATE.

I'M LOST.

OH, DEAR GOD.

I'M ON MY KNEES...

...AND I'M LOST.







DC COMICS PRESENTS

EVALUATE.

REASSESS.

## KNIGHTMARES, PART 2 "Lost"

A METAPHOR.

A MYTH.

A STORY.

A DREAM.

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