



one

BATMAN

TOO many!

403
JAN. 87

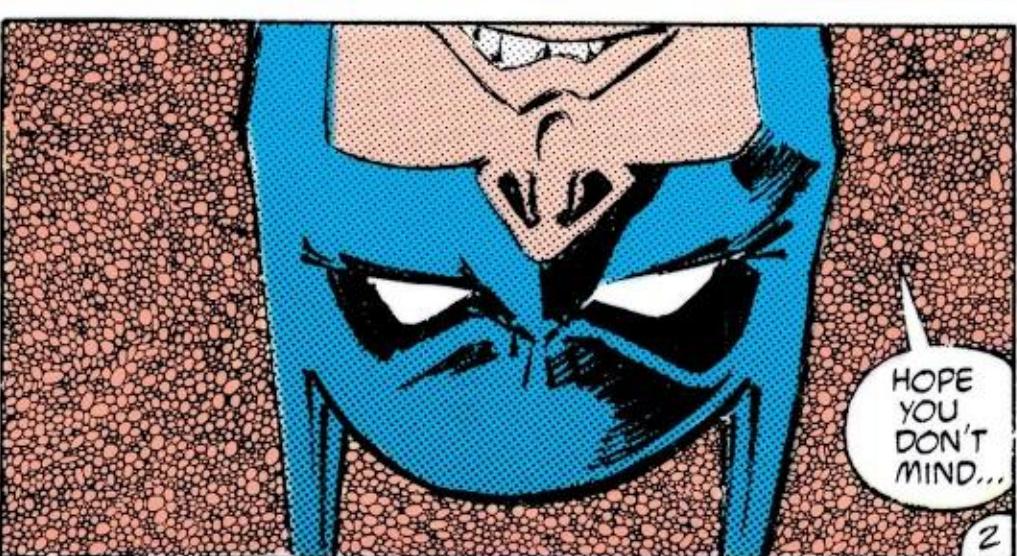
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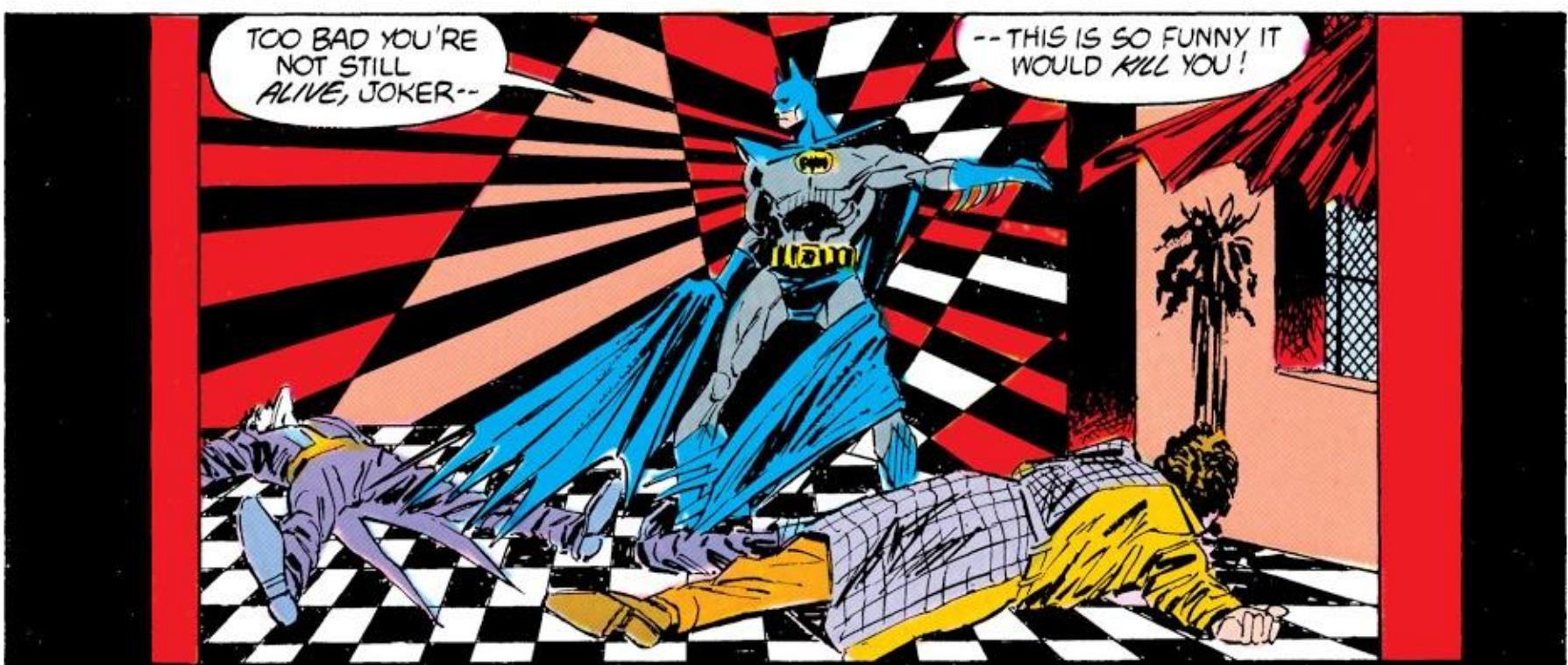


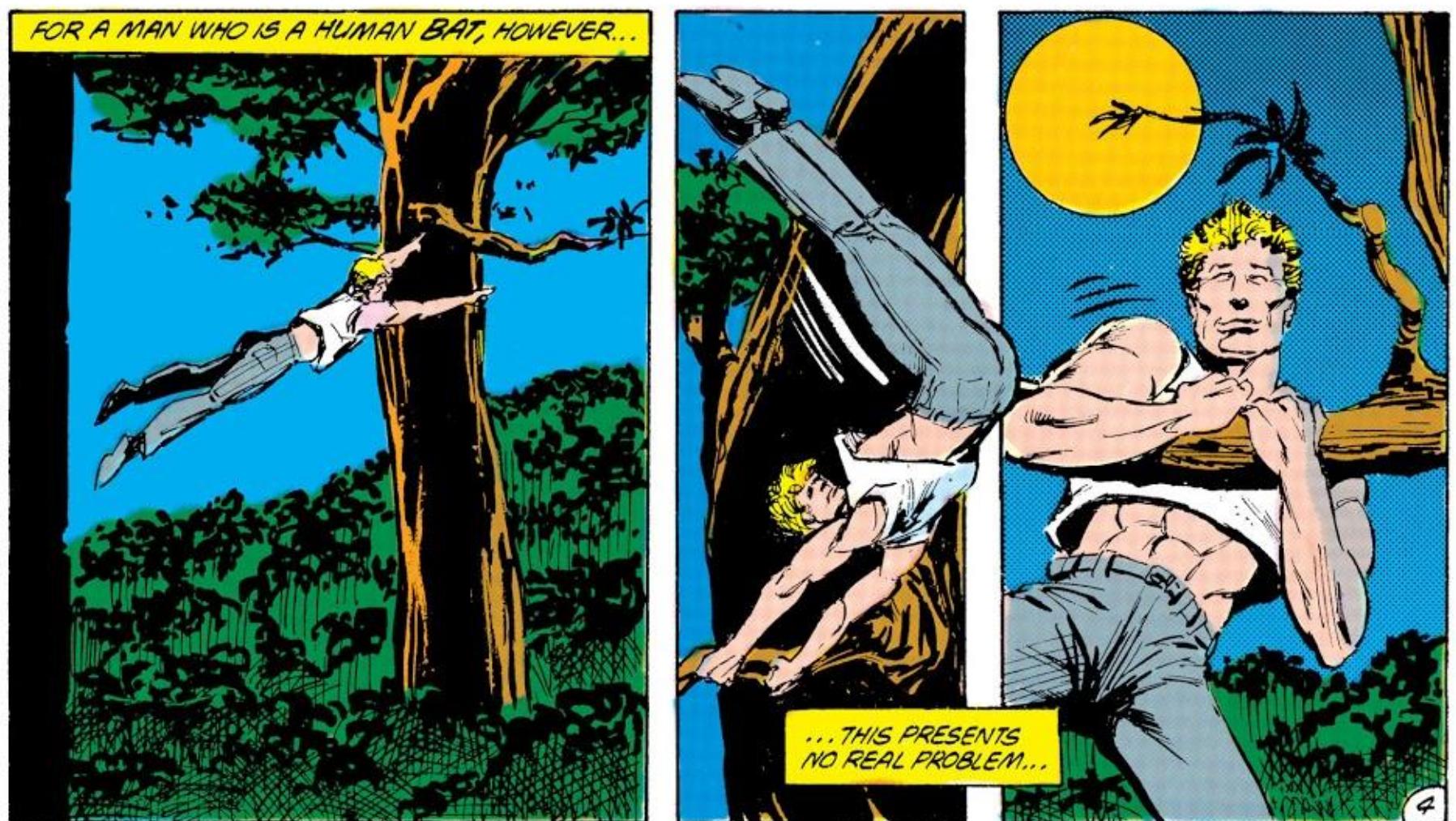
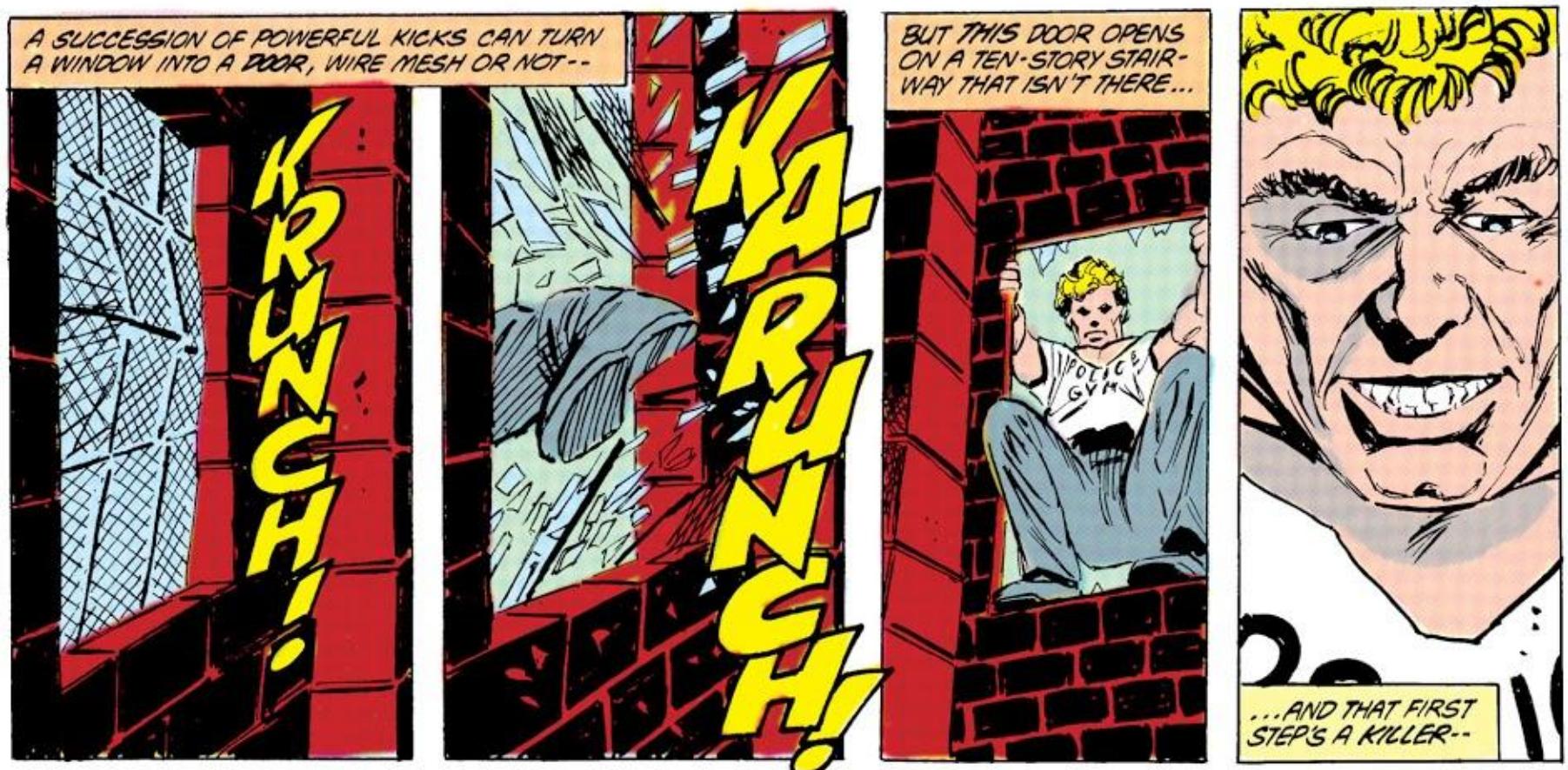
"ONE BATMAN TOO MANY"

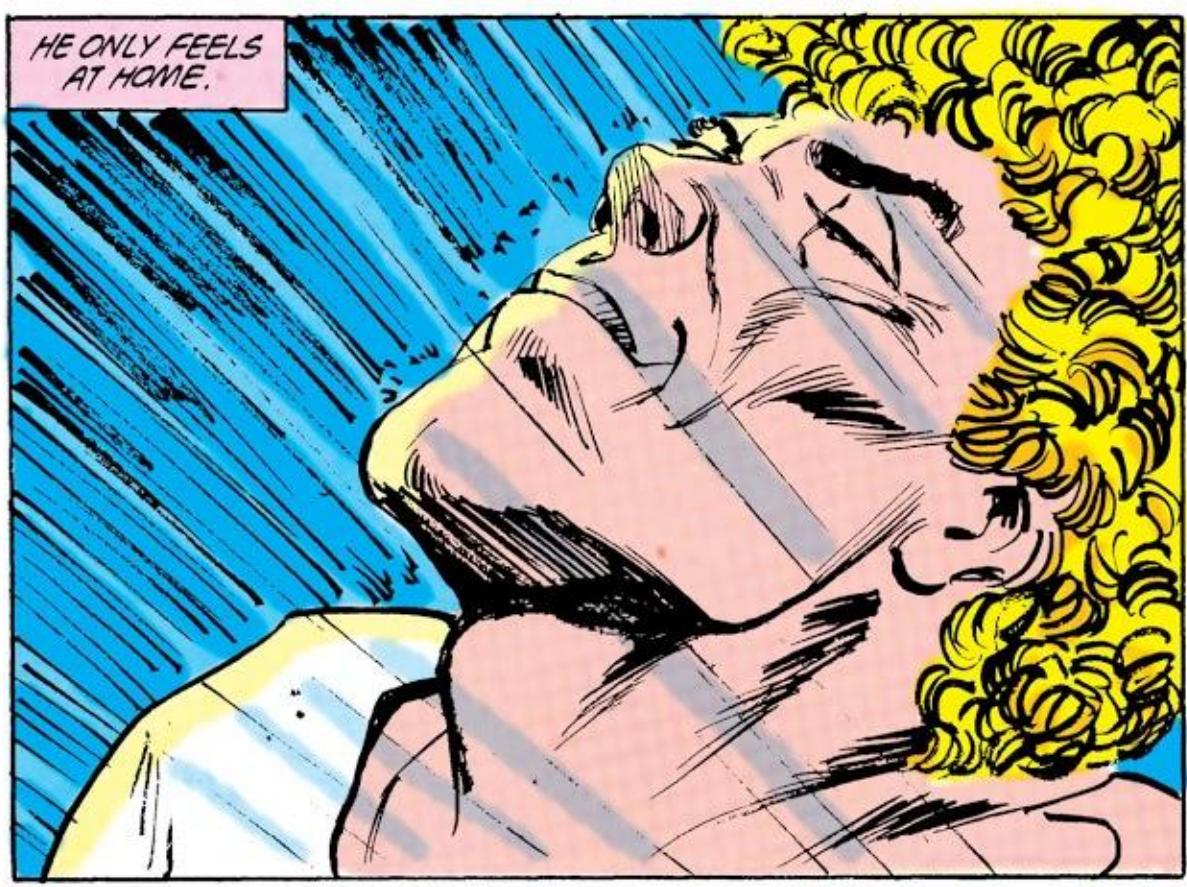
MAX COLLINS: writer
DENYS B. CONNAN: penciller
GREG BROOKS: inker
JOHN COSTANZA: letterer
ADRIENNE ROY: colorist
DENNIS O'NEIL: editor

I SHOULD'VE
DONE THIS YEARS
AGO --



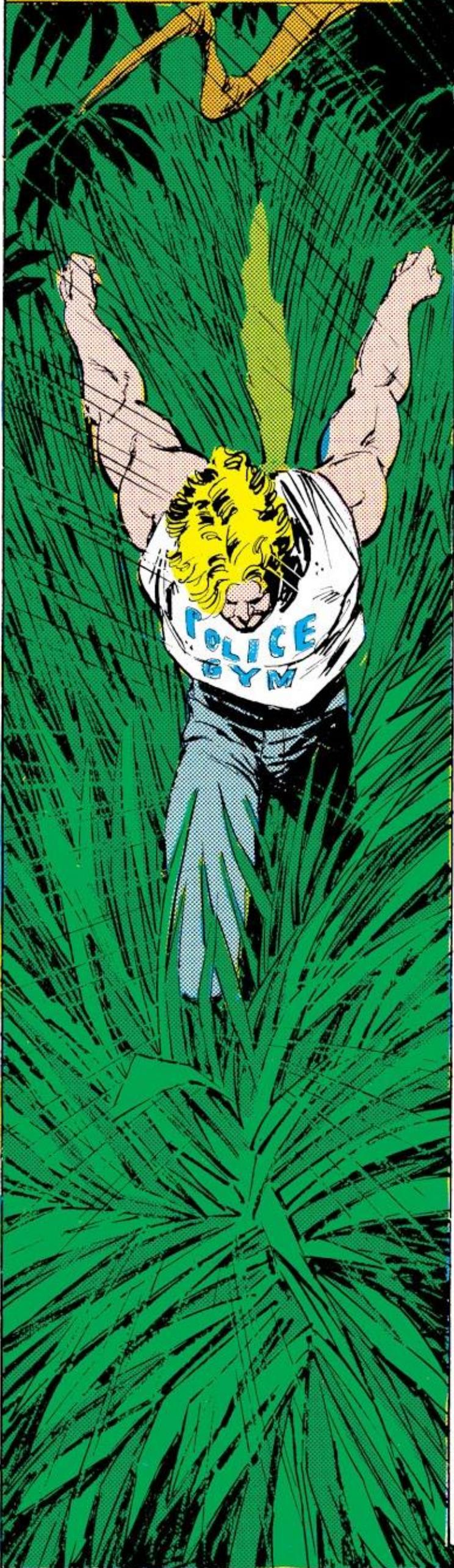


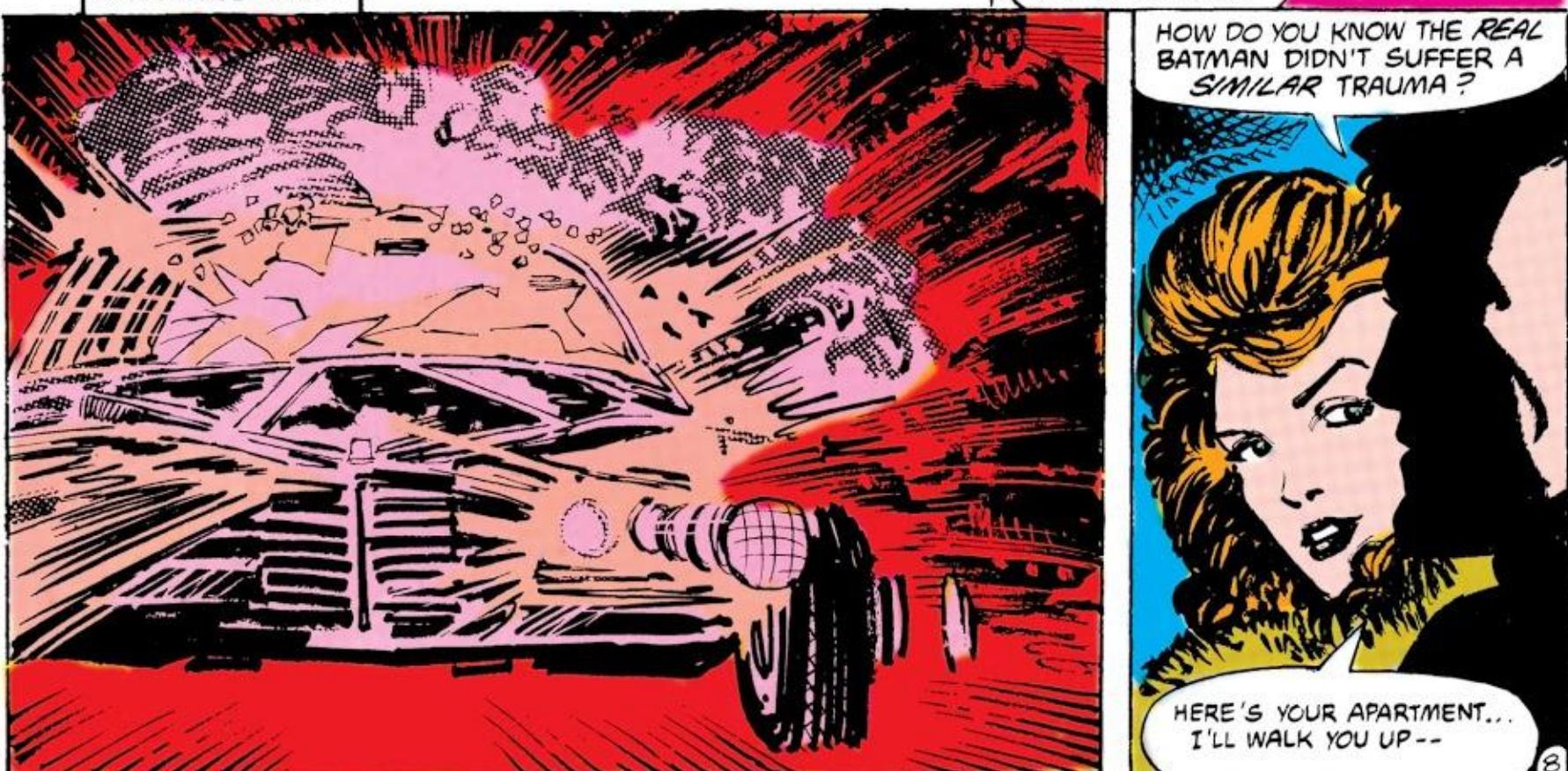
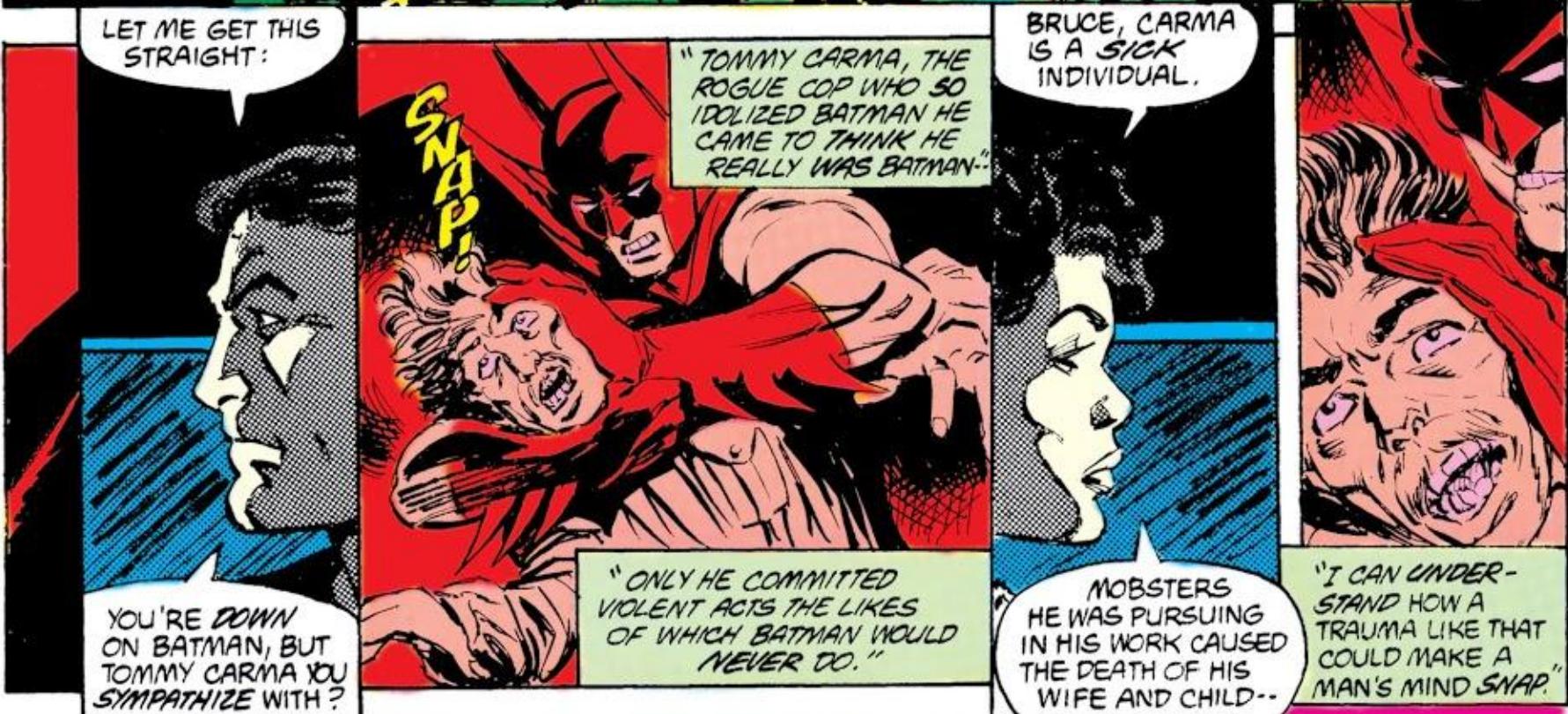


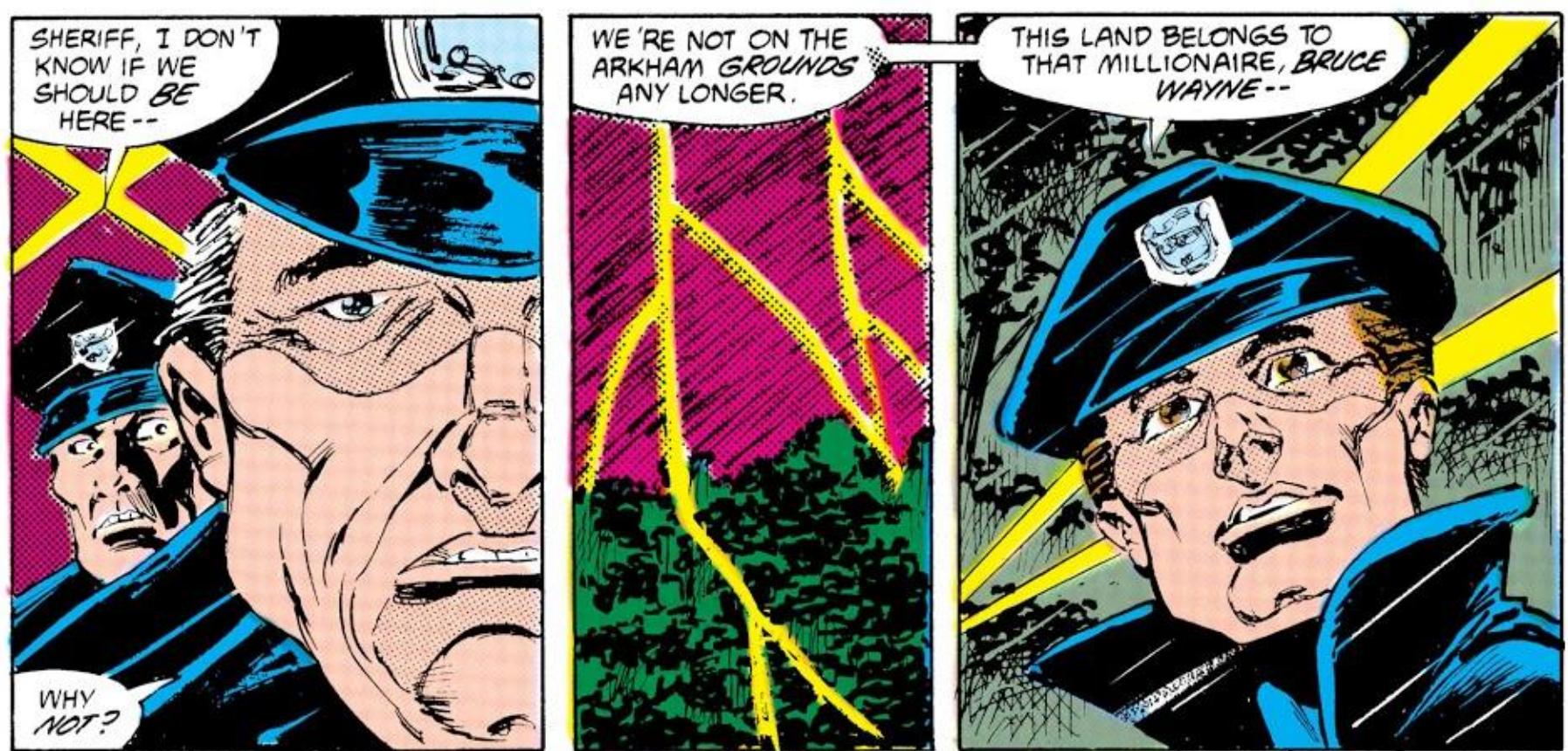


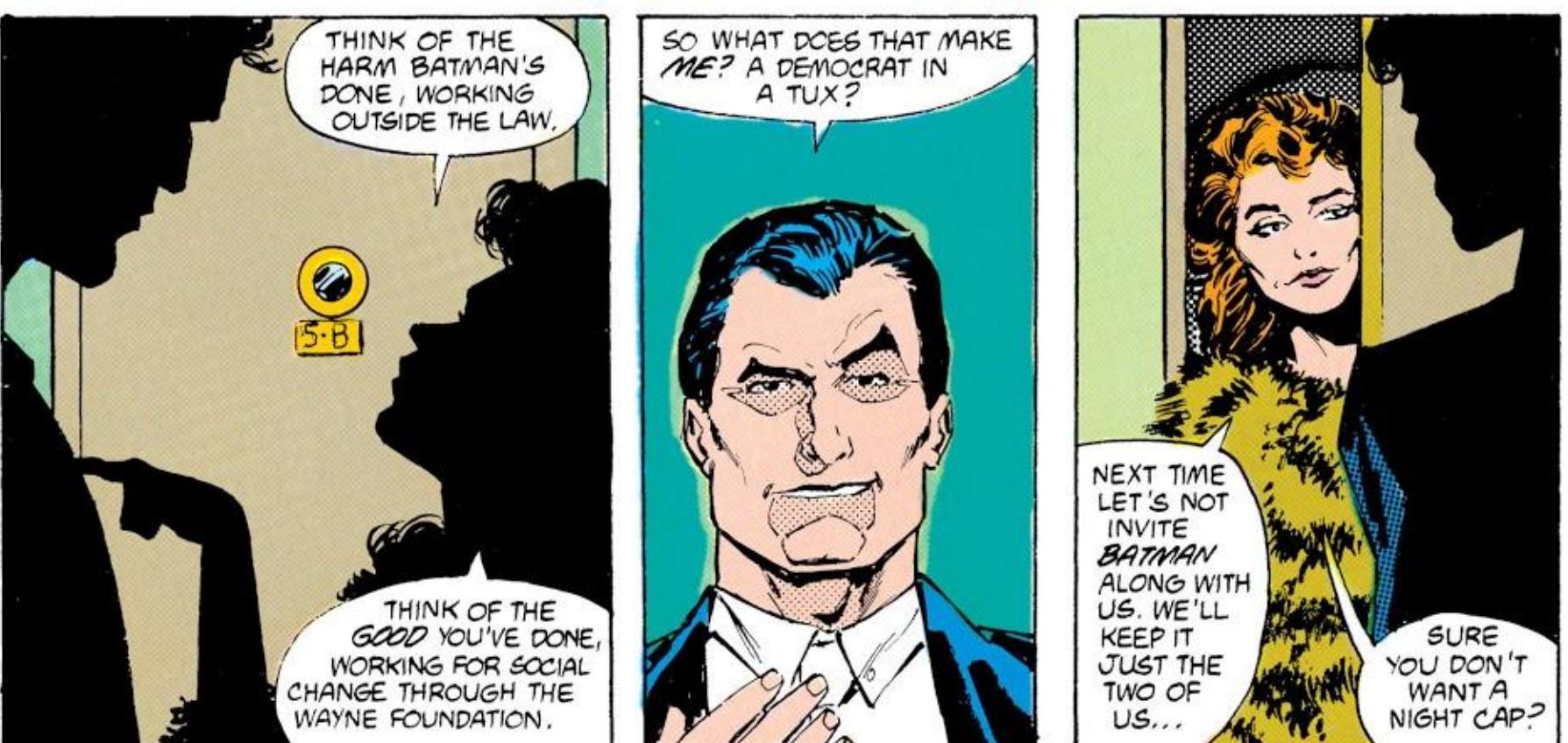


HE RUNS THROUGH THE DARKNESS AND THE RAIN, WITH ONE GOAL IN MIND...

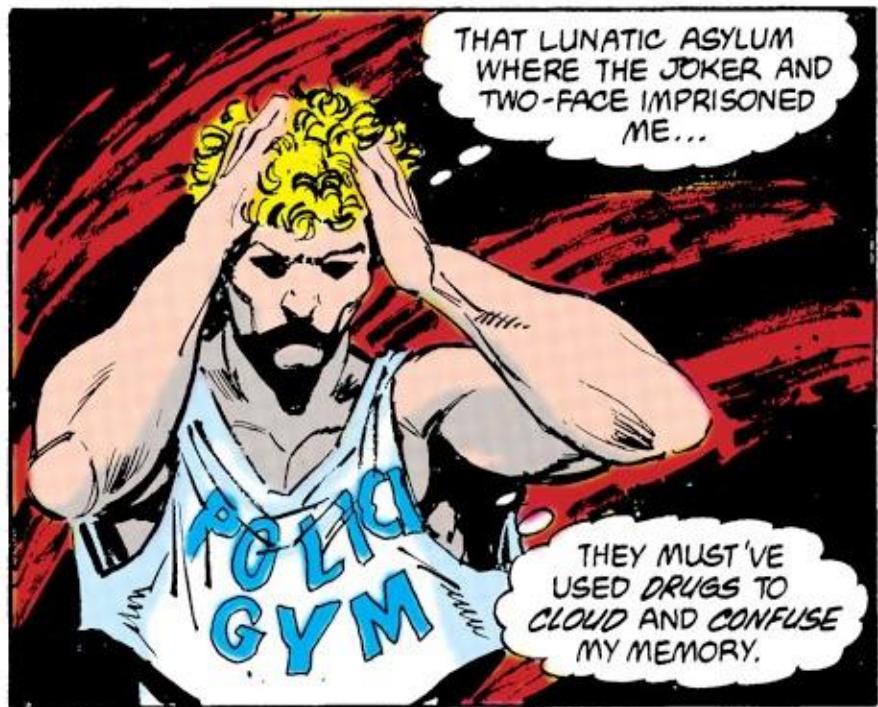












BRUCE WAYNE'S WARD JASON IS AWAKENED BY A THUNDEROUS SOUND...



FOR A MOMENT, JASON THINKS HE HEARS THE BATMOBILE ROARING INTO THE NIGHT...



BUT WHEN HE GOES TO HIS WINDOW...

A THUNDER-STORM.

THAT EXPLAINS IT.

AND AS THE BOY IS HAVING A POST-MIDNIGHT SNACK...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP, JASON?

THIS STORM WOKE ME.

Pretty late to be gettin' in from a date, isn't it?

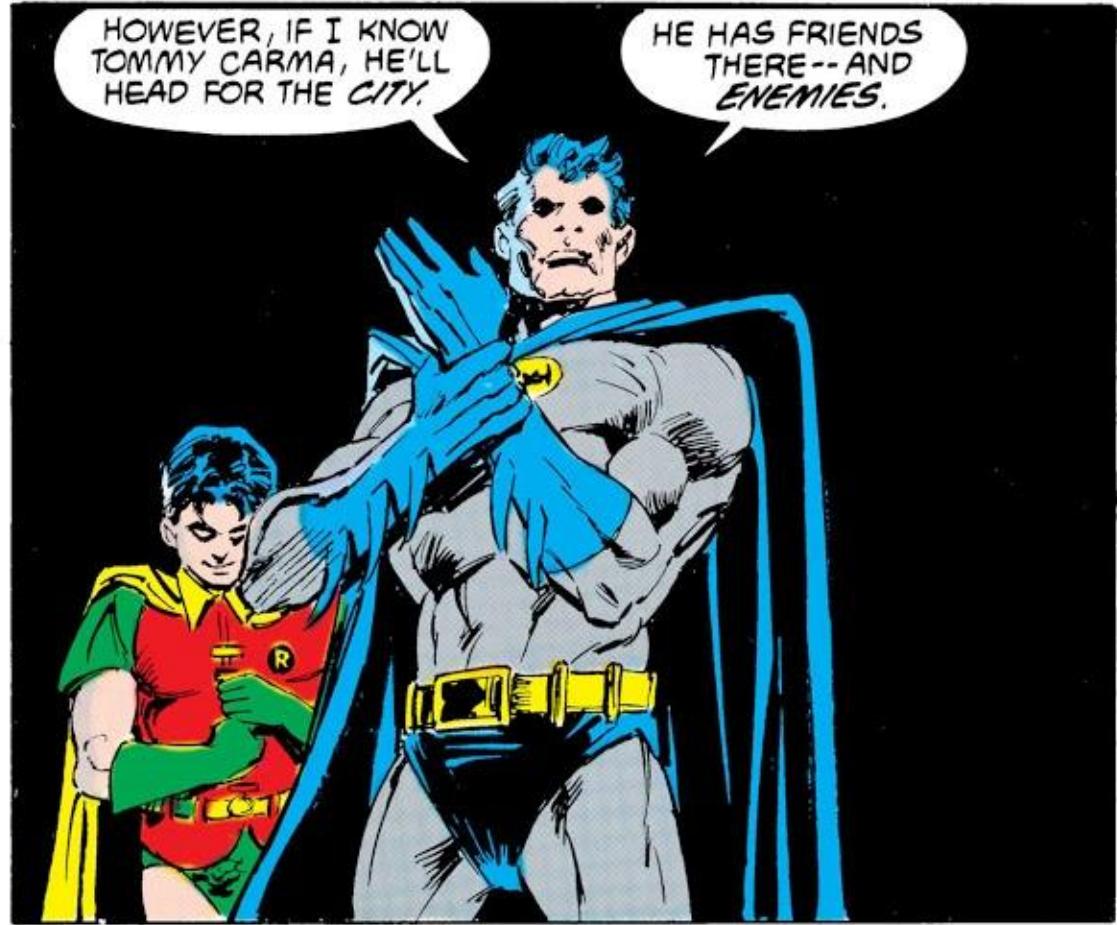


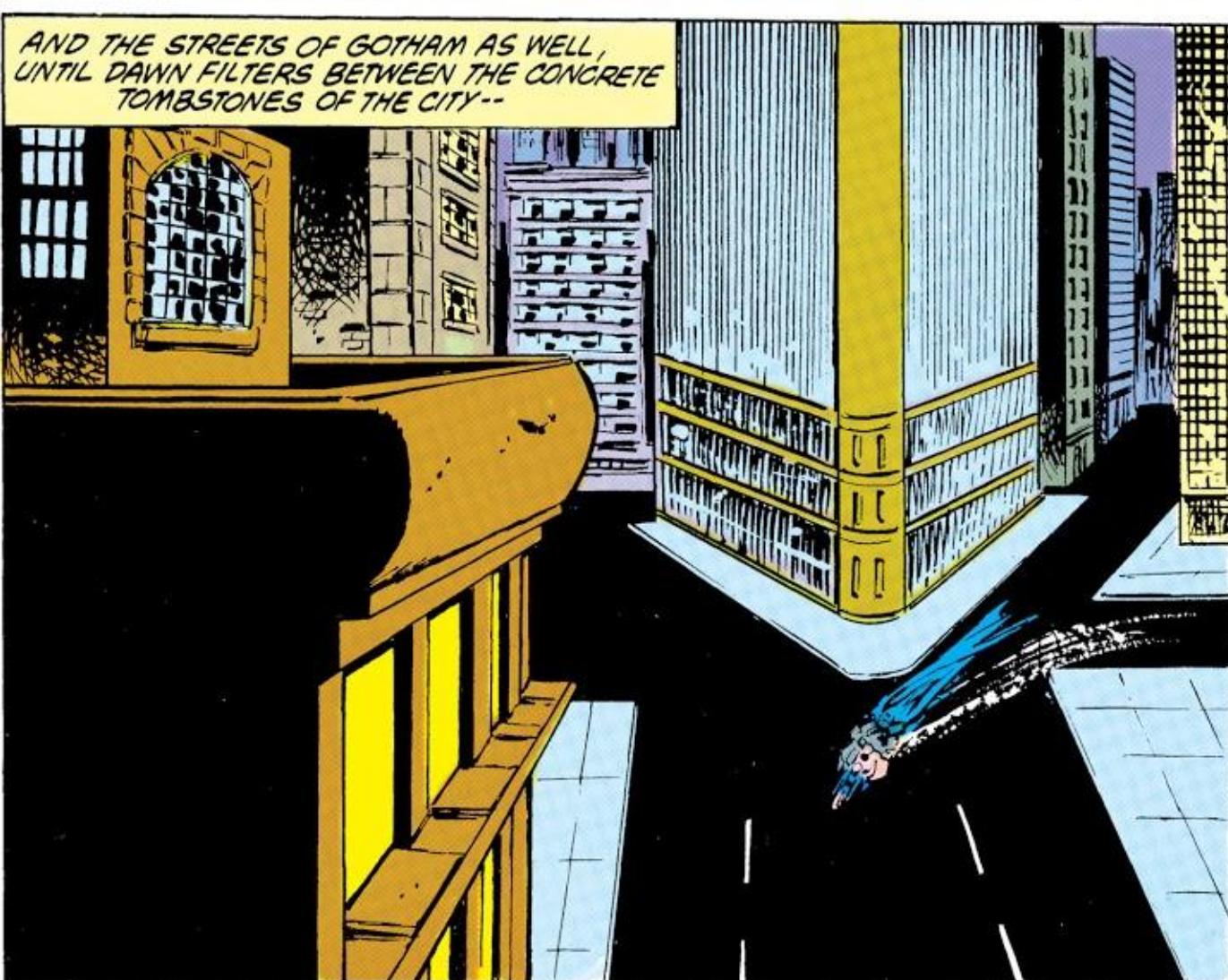
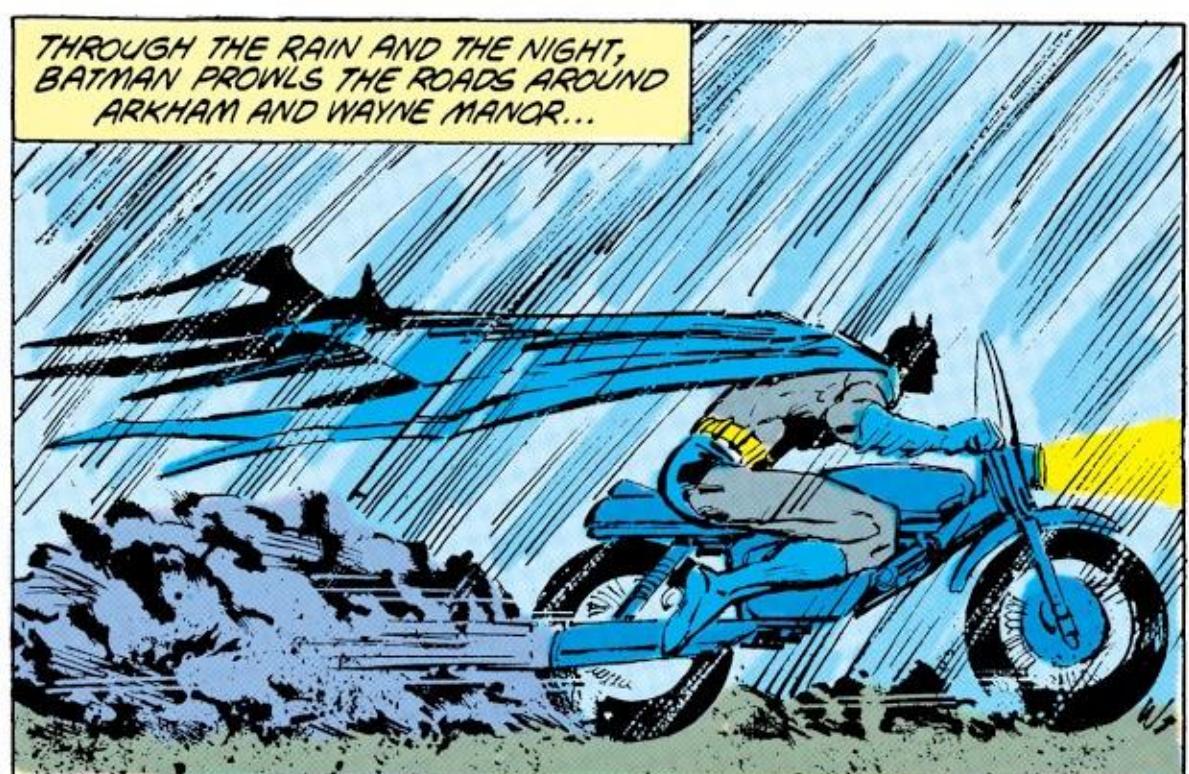
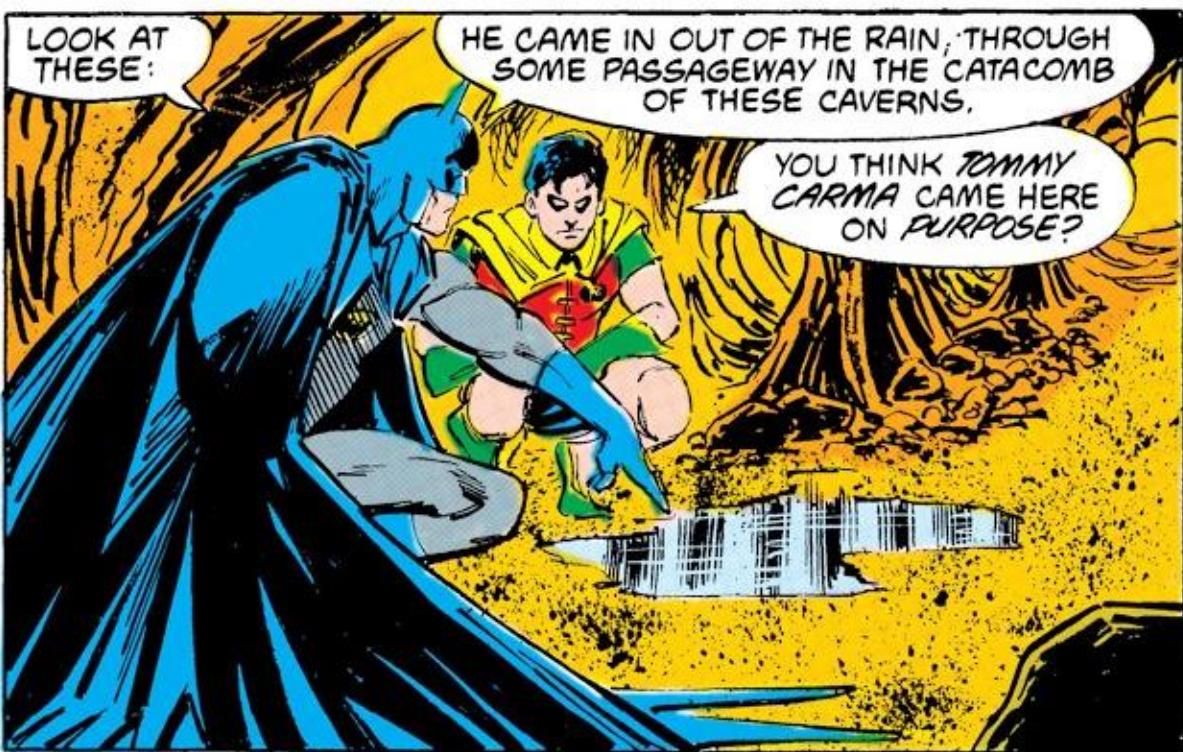
A BIT.
I JUST SPENT SEVERAL HOURS HEARING ABOUT HOW AWFUL BATMAN IS AND HOW WONDERFUL I AM.

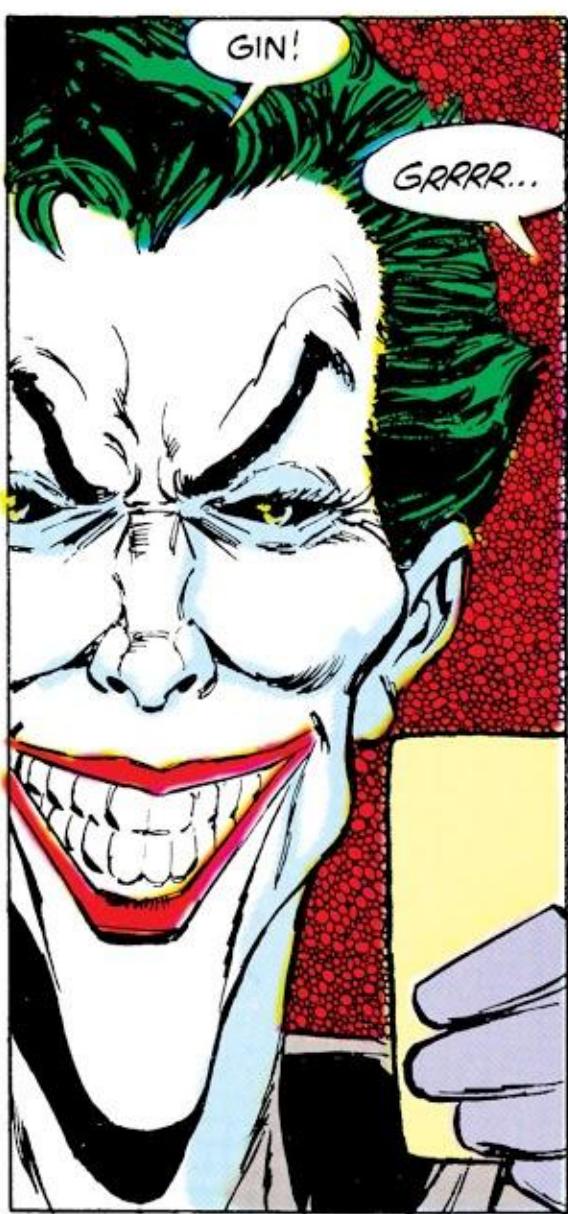
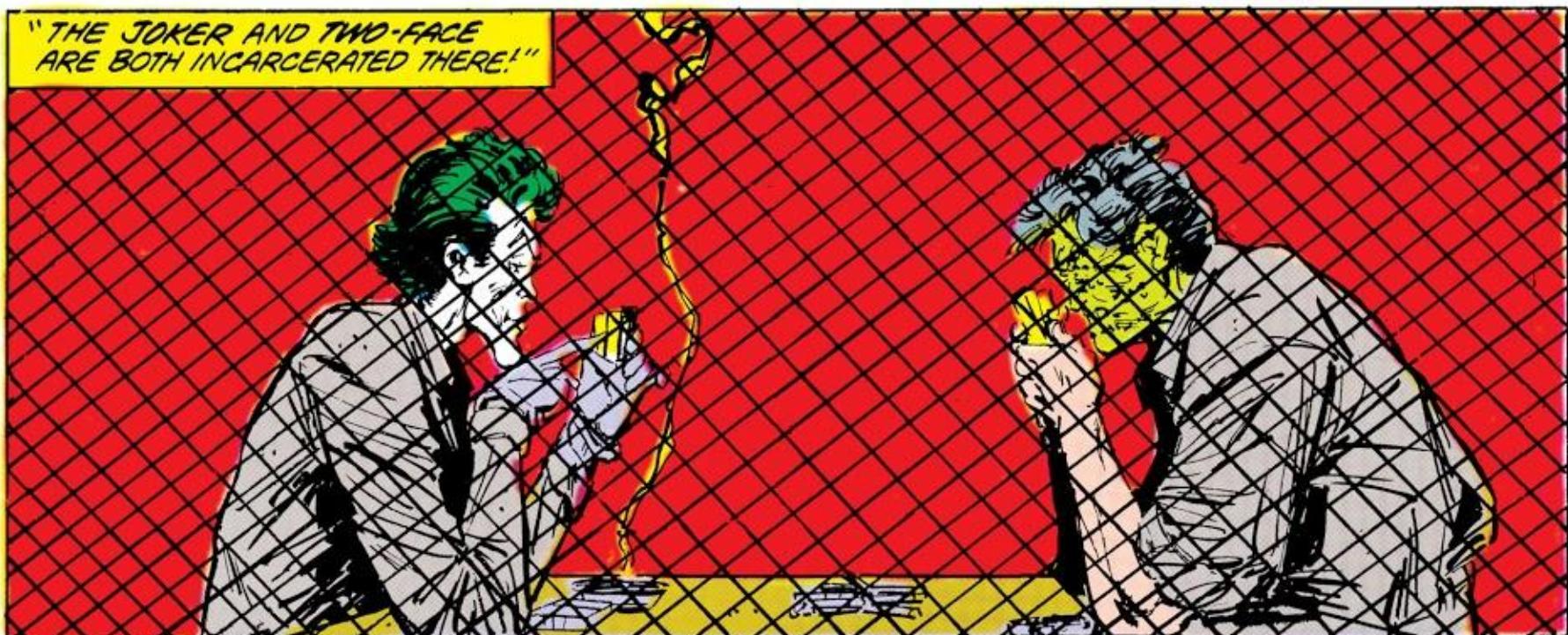
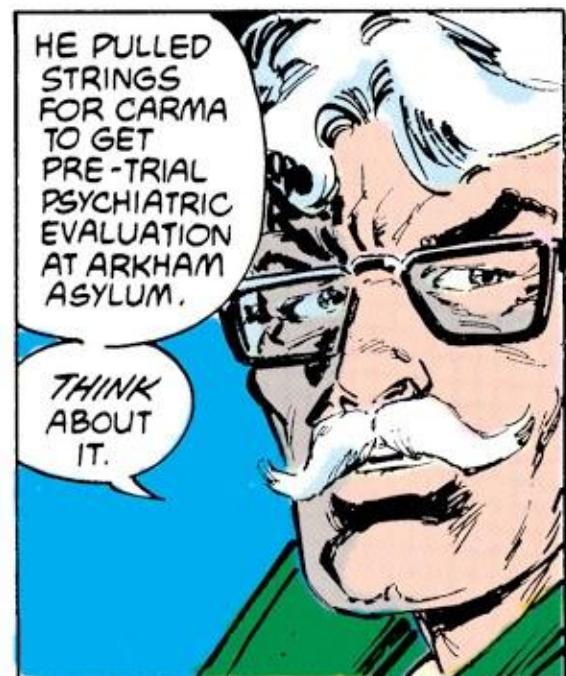
SECRET IDENTITY CRISIS, HUH?

...TOMMY CARMA HAS ESCAPED-- AND KILLED TWO ATTENDANTS IN THE PROCESS!

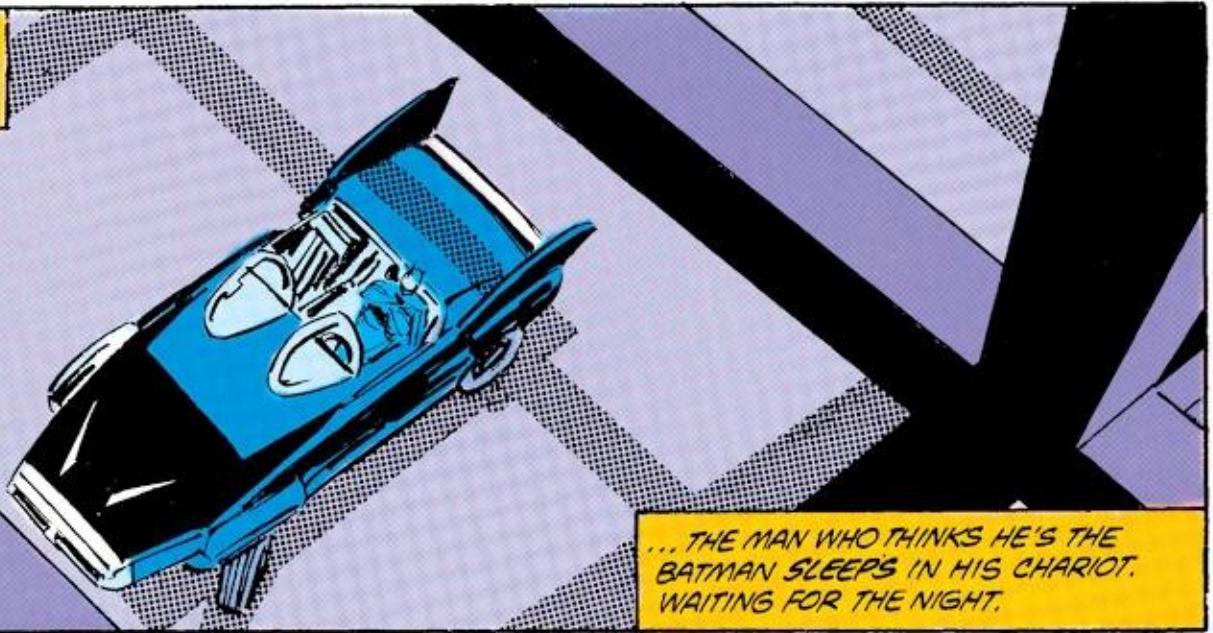
SIR, A DISTURBING ANSWER-MACHINE MESSAGE FROM YOUR FRIEND DR. SIKE AT ARKHAM ASYLUM...







IN THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT, IN A BUILDING FORMER POLICE OFFICER THOMAS CARMA KNOWS TO BE EMPTY...



...THE MAN WHO THINKS HE'S THE BATMAN SLEEPS IN HIS CHARIOT. WAITING FOR THE NIGHT.

AND, AS EVENING ARRIVES, DETECTIVE PETER LEWIS, HAVING JUST WRAPPED UP A MEETING AT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, IS HEADING FOR HIS CAR IN THE MUNICIPAL PARKING RAMP...



NO--NOT TOMMY.

I'M THE REAL THING--AND I DON'T MEAN COCA COLA...



YOU'VE BEEN UP TO SEE THE COMMISSIONER ABOUT YOUR EX-PARTNER, HAVEN'T YOU, DETECTIVE LEWIS?

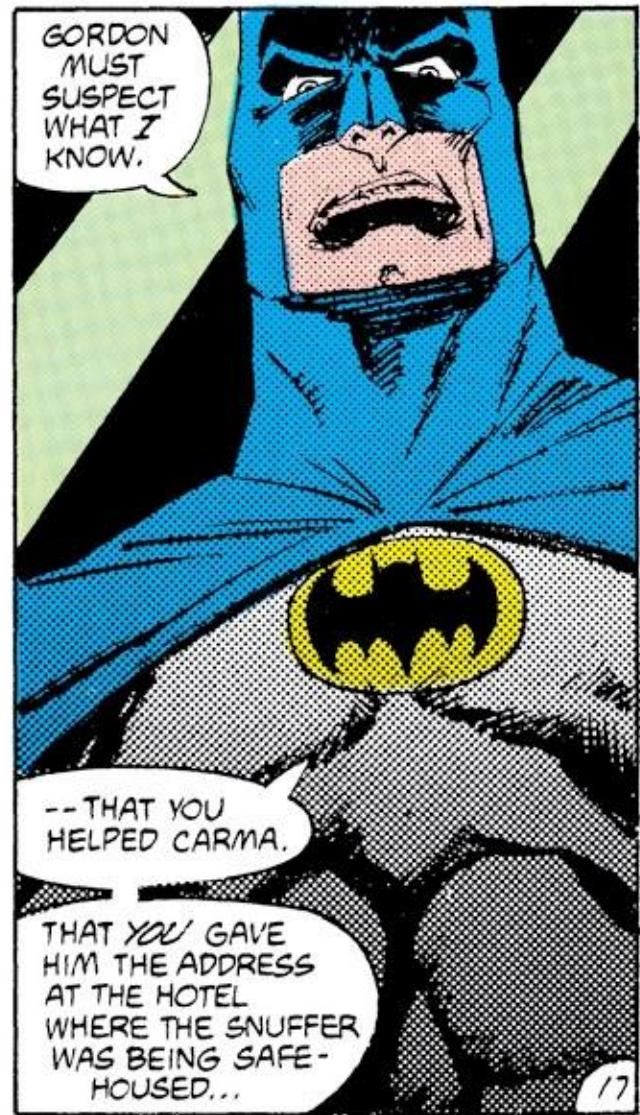
Y-YEAH. SO?

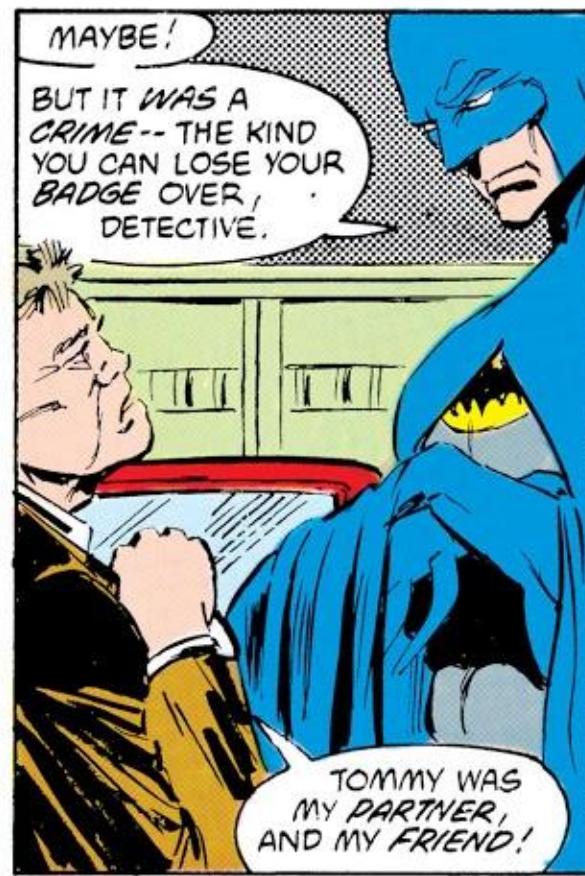


GORDON MUST SUSPECT WHAT I KNOW.

--THAT YOU HELPED CARMA.

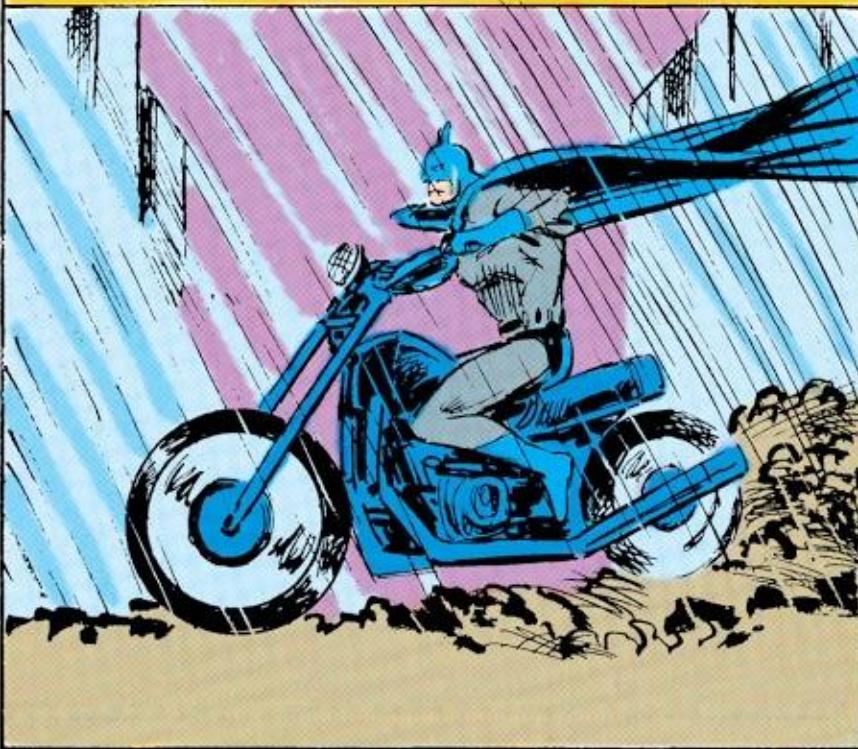
THAT YOU GAVE HIM THE ADDRESS AT THE HOTEL WHERE THE SNUFFER WAS BEING SAFE-HOUSED...





NIGHT IN GOTHAM CITY. THE BATMAN--THE BATMAN, THE REAL BATMAN--IS AGAIN ON THE PROWL, LOOKING FOR HIS TWISTED MIRROR IMAGE...

MEET LOU SPINDEL: A SELF-PROCLAIMED, SELF-STYLED BUSINESSMAN.



TO THE BATMAN, SPINDEL IS A GANGSTER--A GANGSTER THE BATMAN HATES NEARLY AS MUCH AS TOMMY CARMA DOES.

SPINDEL HAS BEEN IN THE ENTERTAINMENT BUSINESS FOR DECADES...



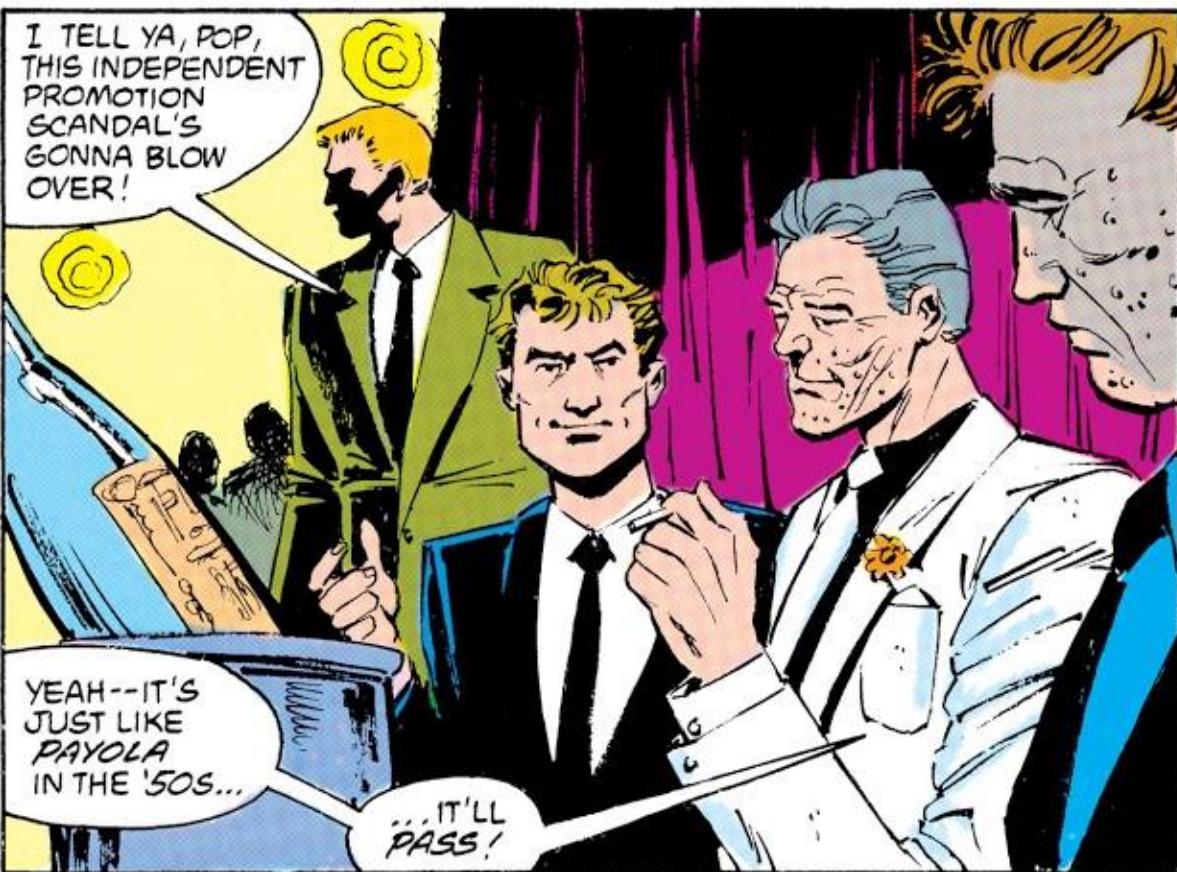
...FROM JUKEBOXES TO PINBALL MACHINES TO HEROIN--

TODAY, HE AND HIS SONS ARE IN THE MUSIC BUSINESS.



THIS VERY EVENING THEY ARE HONORED GUESTS AT A TRADE SHOW...

I TELL YA, POP, THIS INDEPENDENT PROMOTION SCANDAL'S GONNA BLOW OVER!



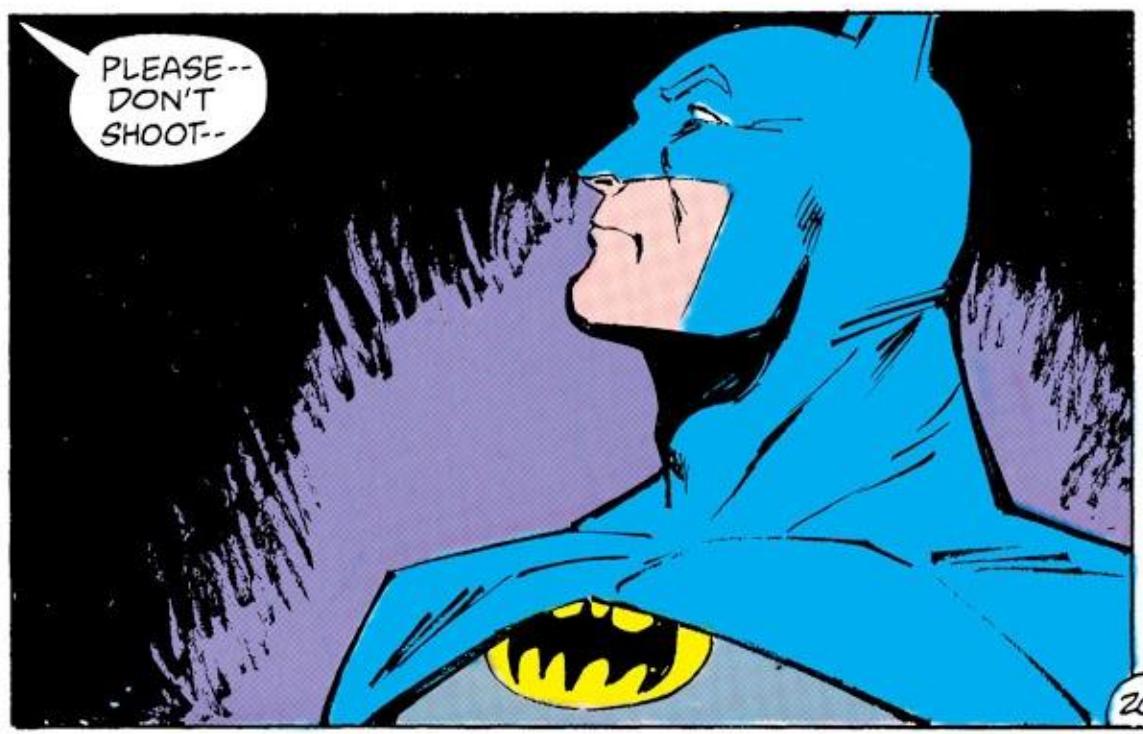
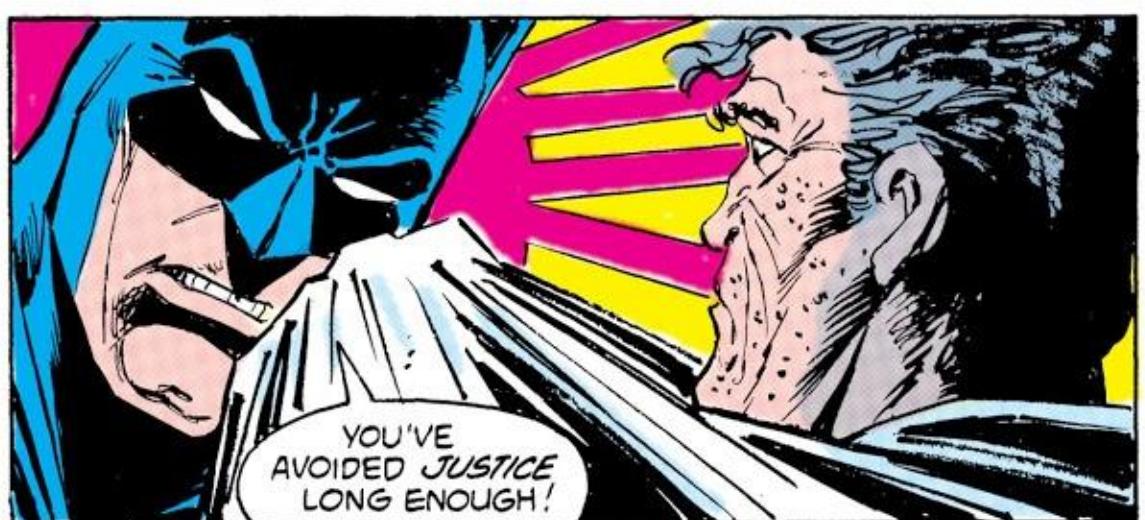
YEAH--IT'S JUST LIKE PAYOLA IN THE '50S...

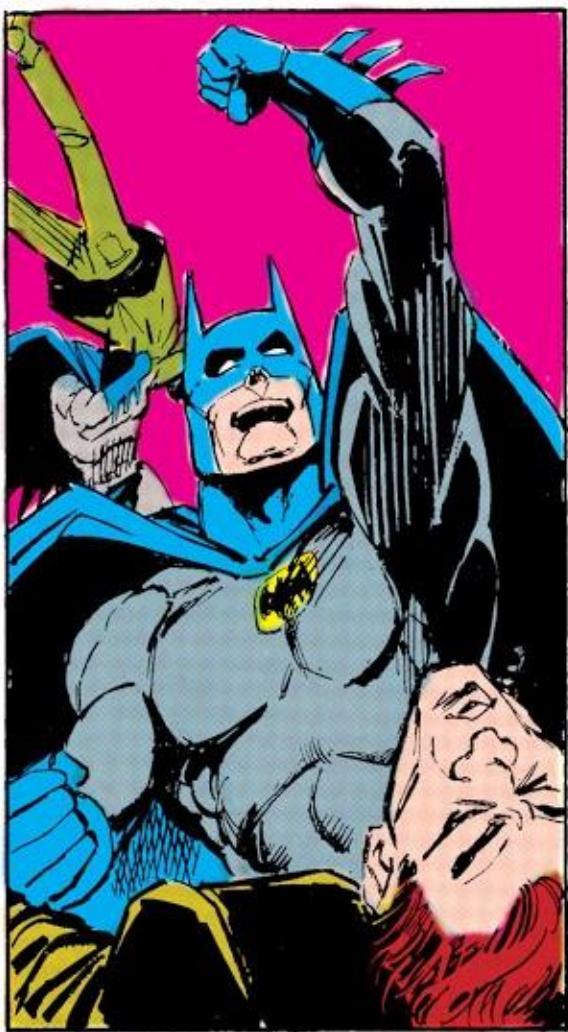
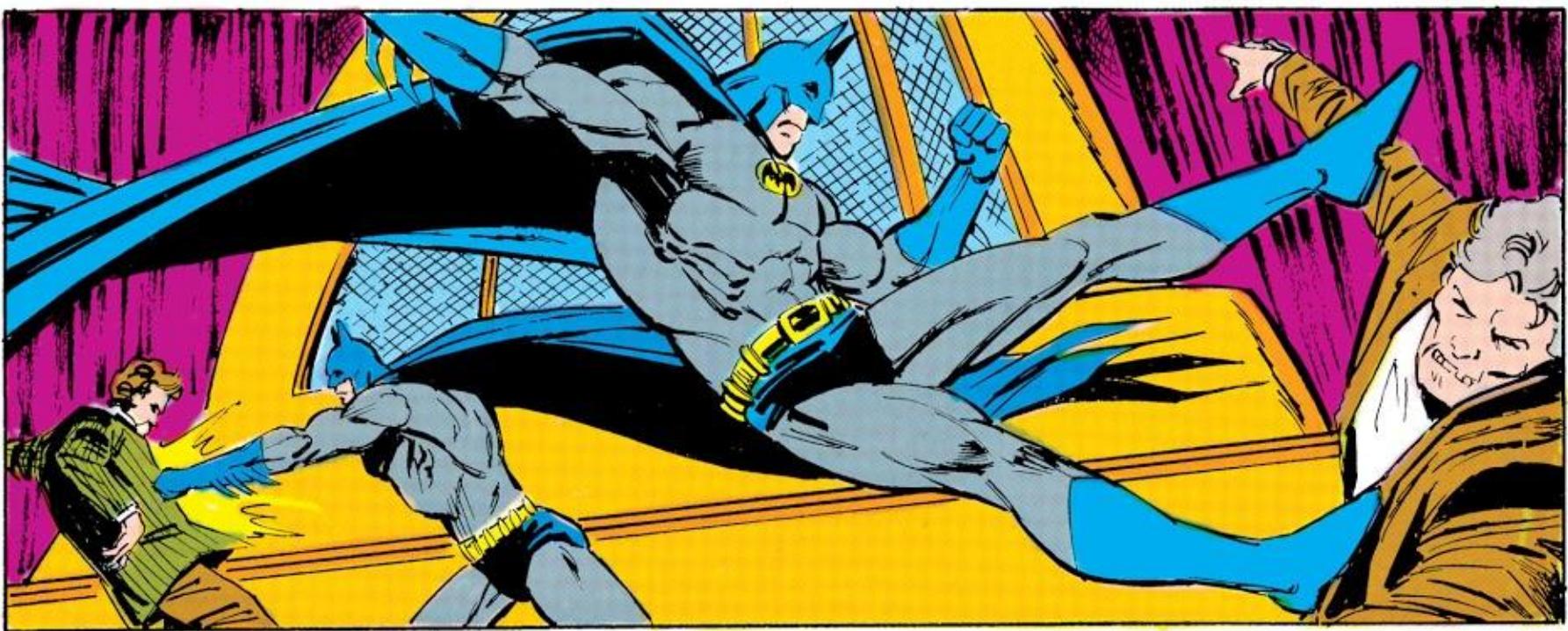
IT'LL PASS!

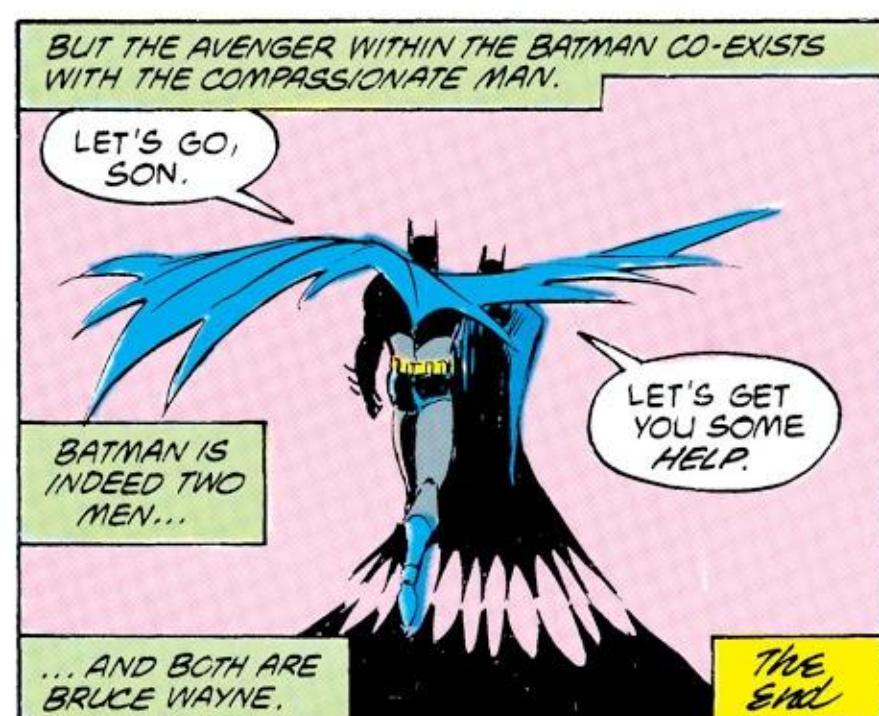
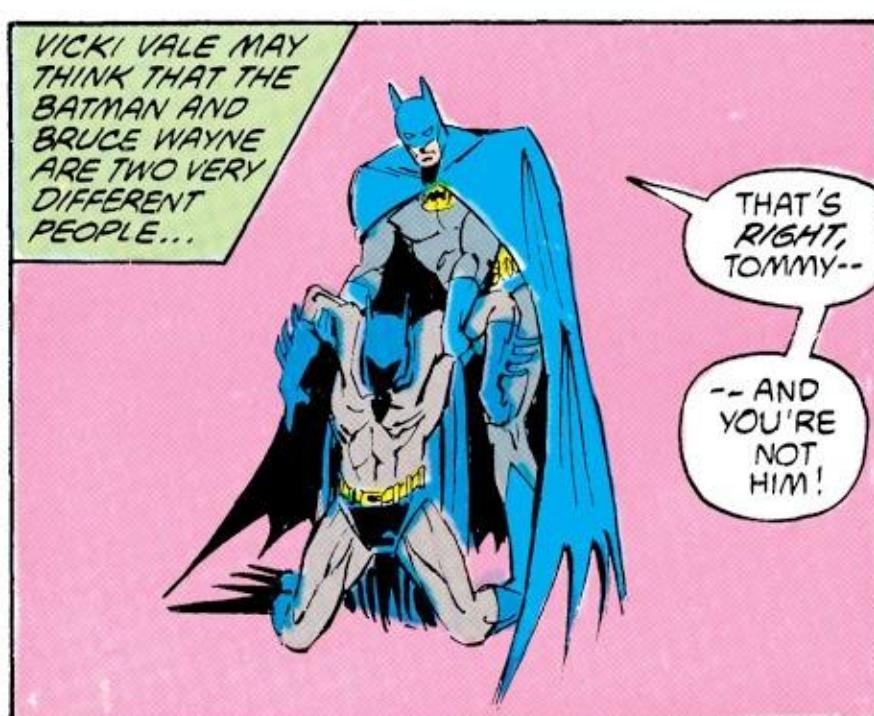
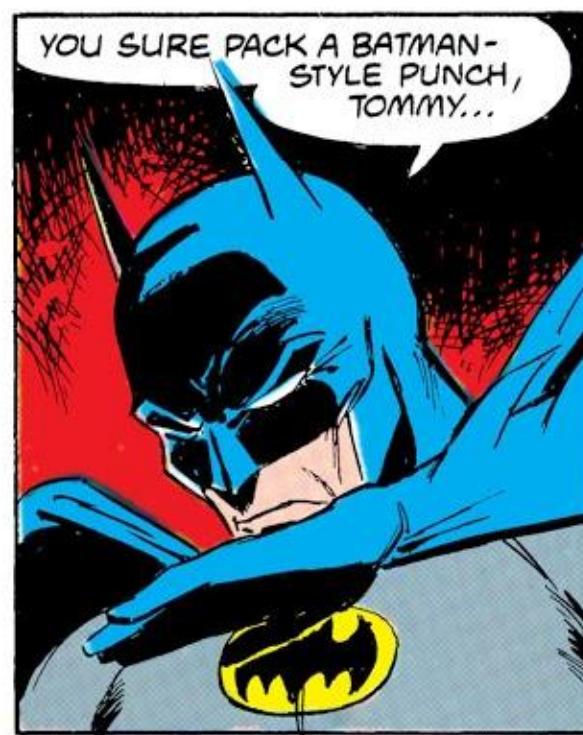
YOU'RE TELLIN' ME?

WE JUST GOTTA FIGURE OUT WHO TO KILL, AND WHO TO PAY OFF--

--AND WHICH IS CHEAPER.









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