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CODE
CARTOON
AUTHORITY

BATMAN®



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INTRODUCING...

CRASH & BURN!

CRASH & BURN

A LOVE STORY

MAYBE IT WAS THE WAY HE CAME INTO MY LIFE, COUPLED WITH THE QUIRK OF MY OWN NAME. OR MAYBE MY FATHER REALLY WAS TO BLAME -- IN BOTH WAYS, GENETICS AND ENVIRONMENT.

THEN AGAIN MAYBE IT WAS PURE GREED -- OR SOME INFECTION OF EVIL, WITH OR WITHOUT THE "D" IN FRONT OF IT.

BUT PROBABLY IT WAS JUST BOREDOM.

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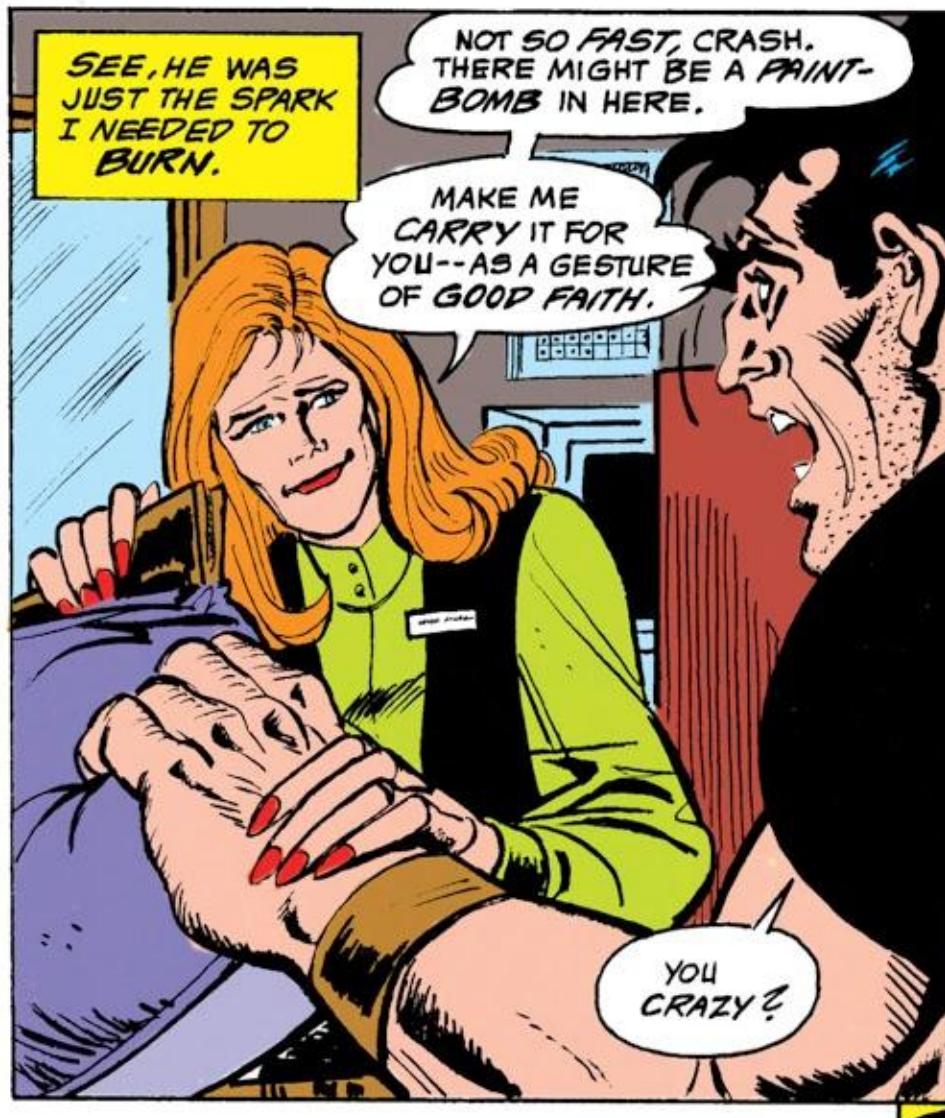
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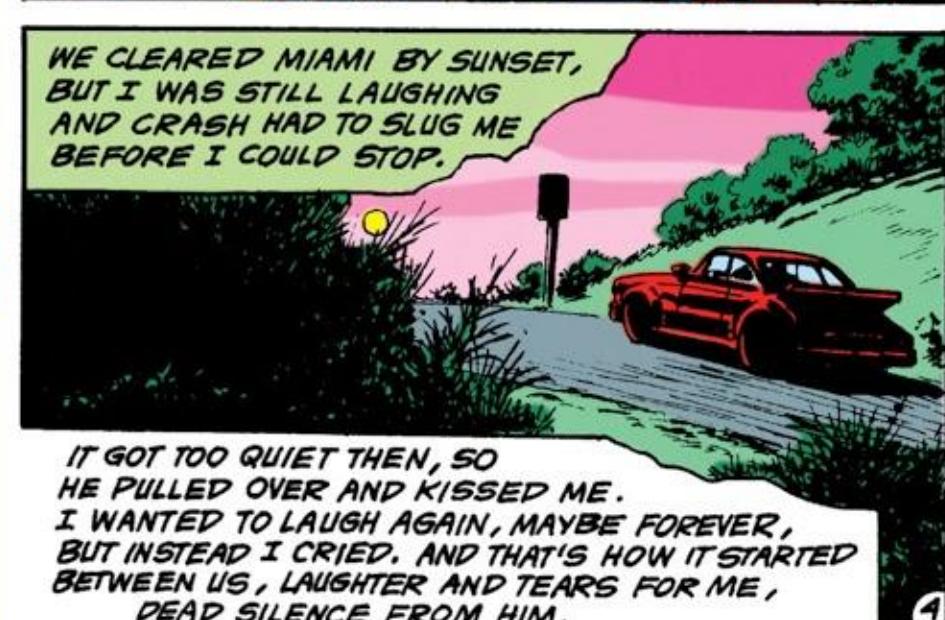
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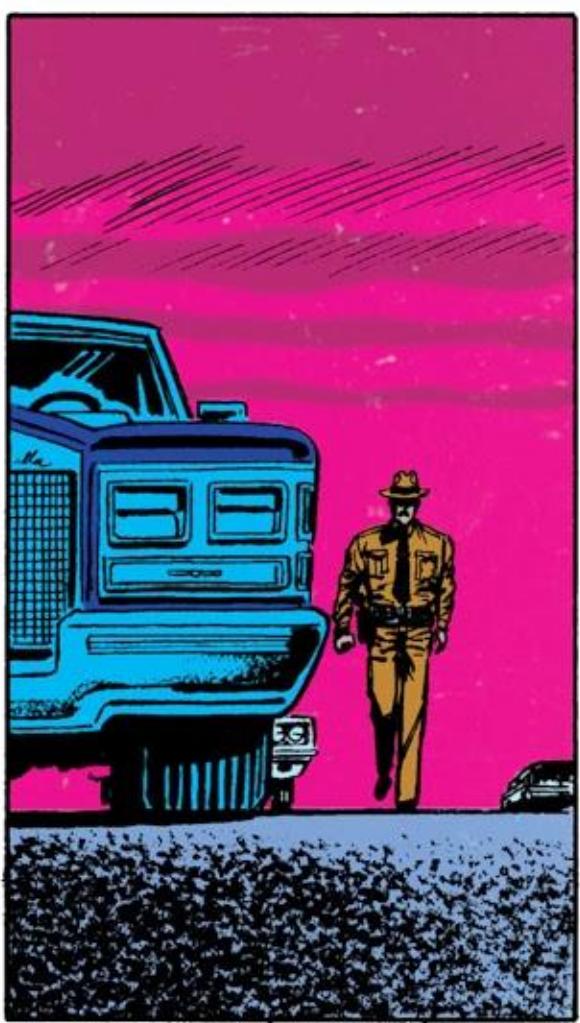




WE CHANGED CARS
LIKE UNDERWEAR,
BUT CRASH ALWAYS
LIKED TO DRIVE TOO
FAST...



...WAY TOO FAST,
LIKE ANYTHING UNDER
A HUNDRED WAS SOME
KIND OF CRIPPLED
BABY'S CRAWL.



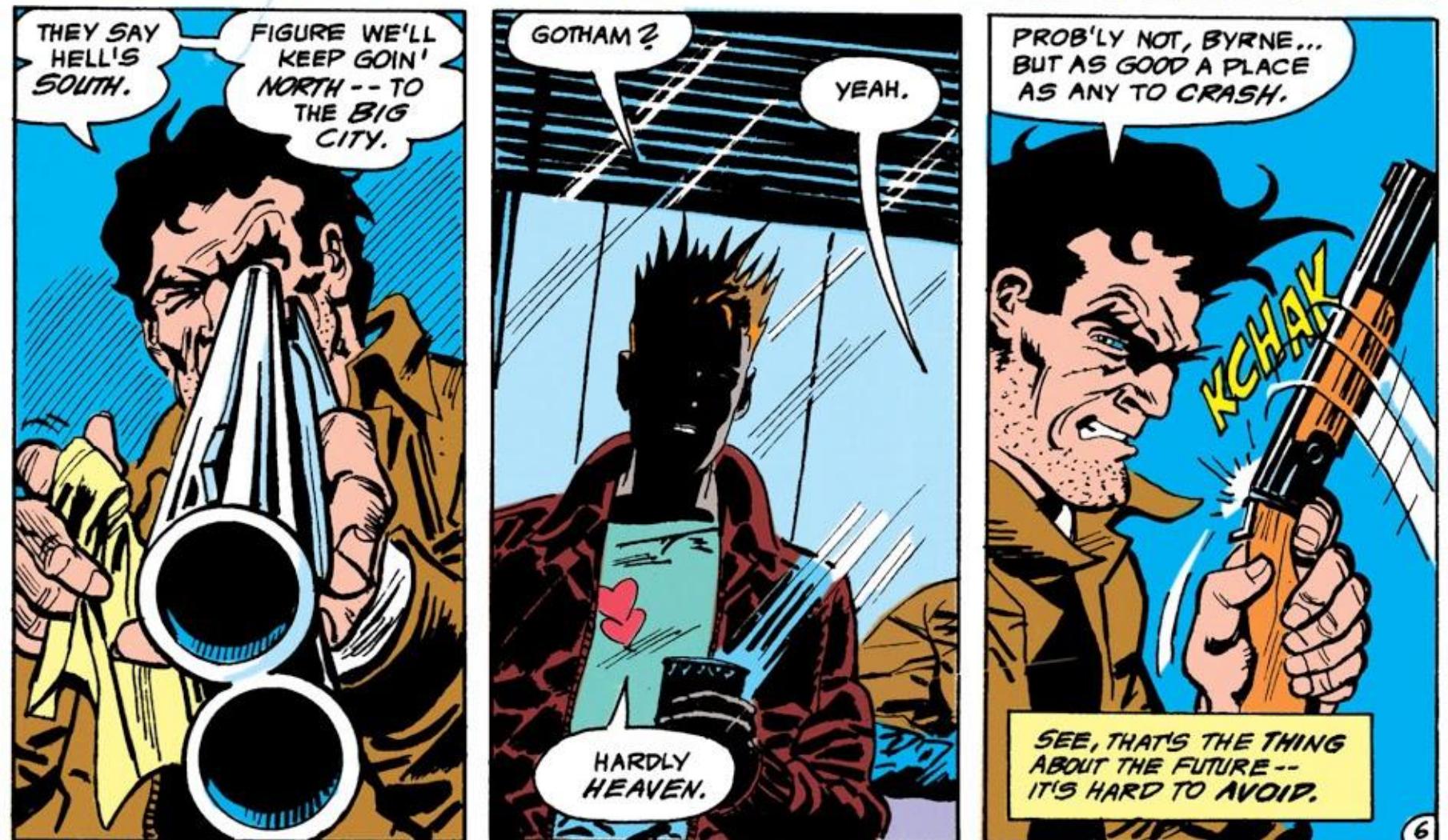
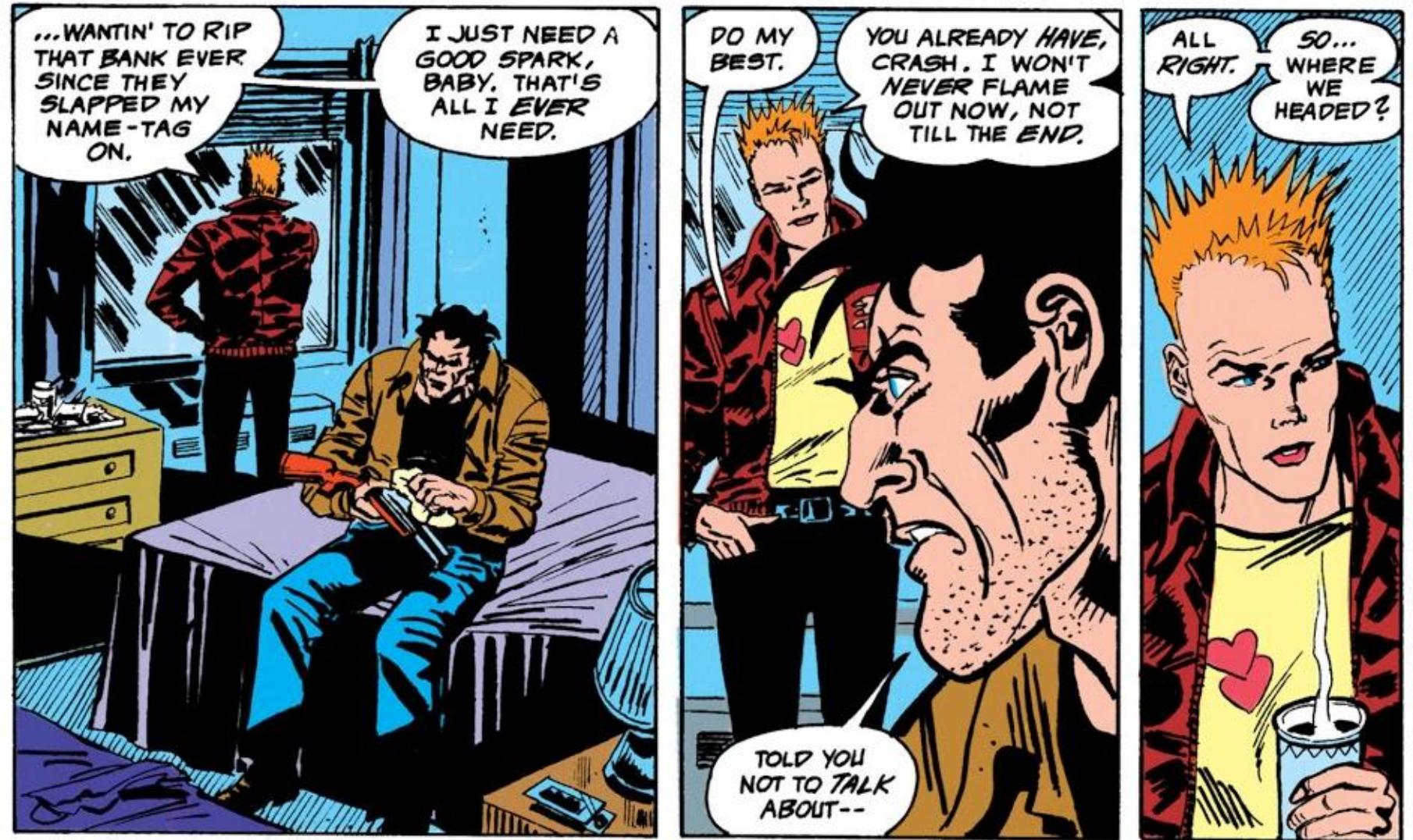
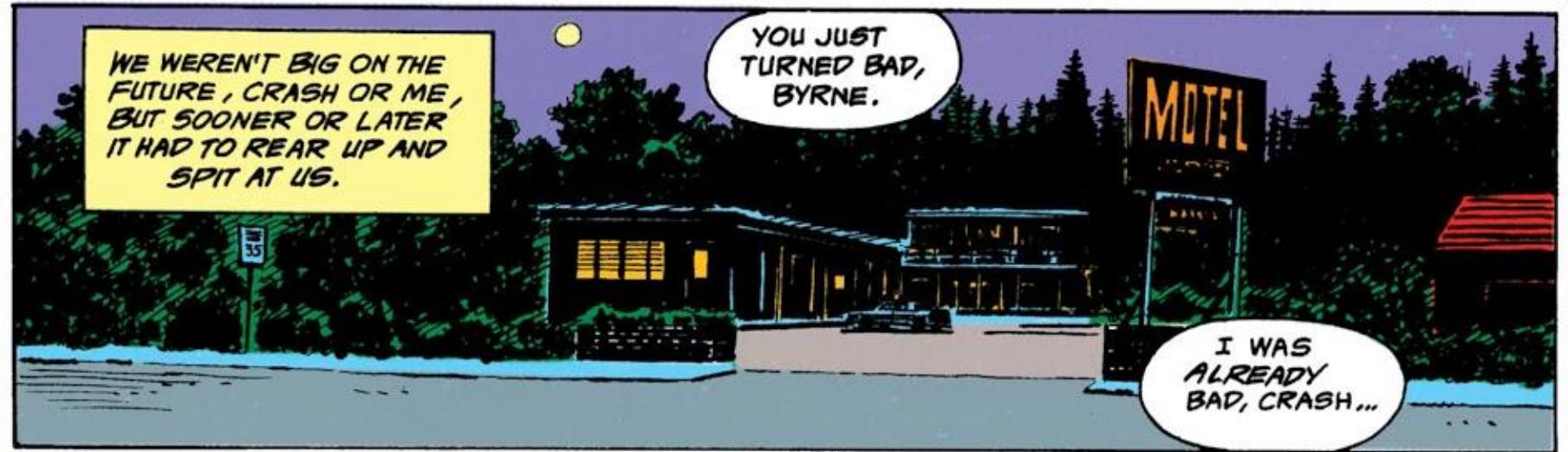
CAN I SEE
YOUR LI--



HE NEVER DID LEARN
TO SLOW DOWN.

SKREEEE

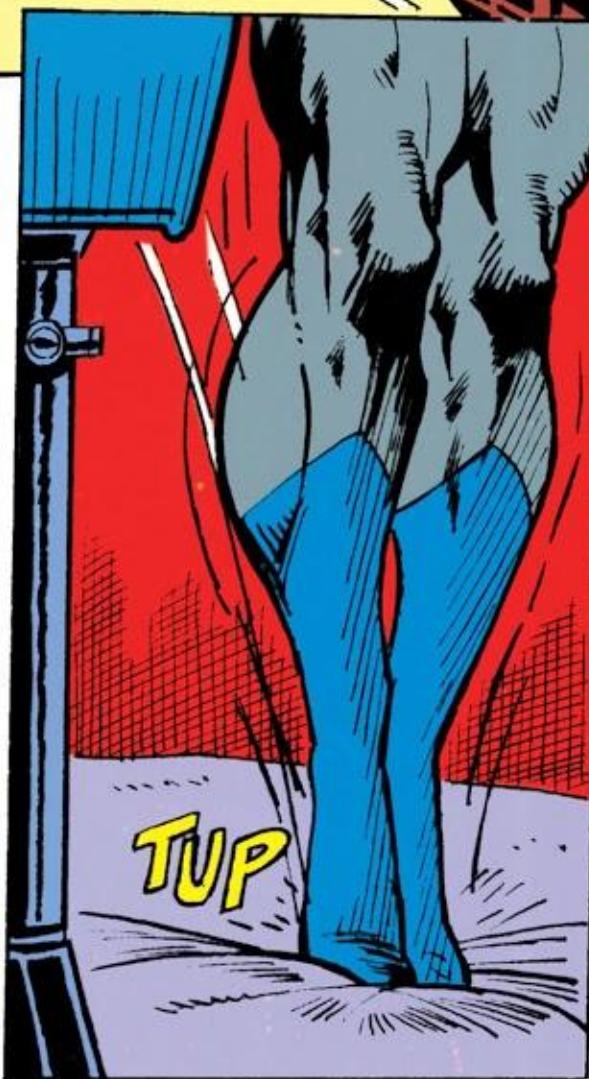
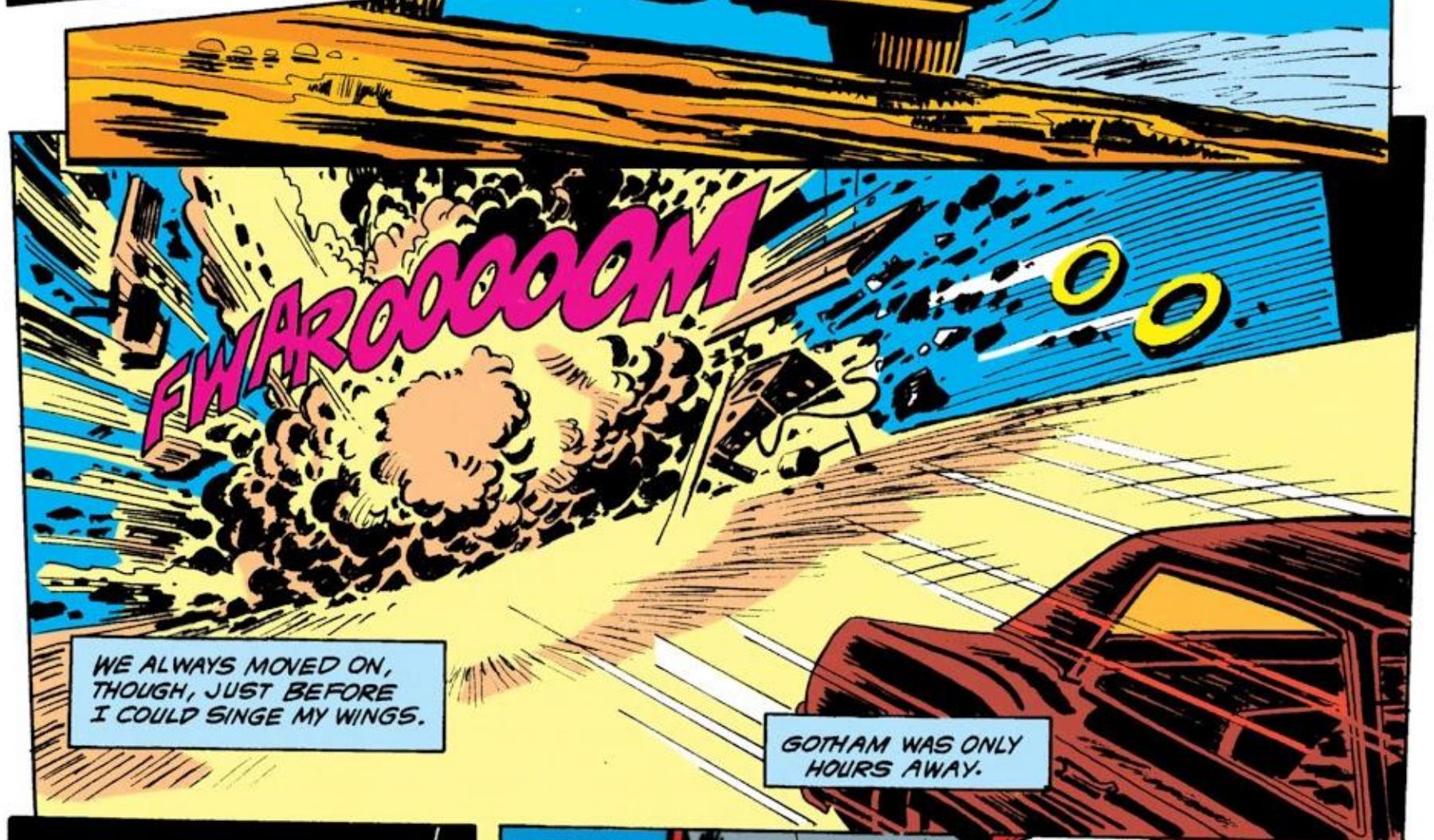
I THINK THAT'S WHAT I
LOVED ABOUT HIM, EVEN
IF HE COULDN'T LAUGH.











IT WAS BEST ON
THE ROAD, EVEN
BETTER THAN THE
MOTEL ROOMS.

BOXED IN THE RUSHING NIGHT,
JUST THE TWO OF US, SLASHES OF
LIGHT THROUGH DARKNESS...

...READY TO
CRASH AND
BURN AROUND
ANY CURVE
WICKED ENOUGH
TO SURPRISE
US.

WHY, BURN?

WHY
WHAT?

WHY WERE YOU
ALREADY BAD?

THOUSAND
REASONS

NAME
ONE

FLTCH

KLIK

HE STILL
ALIVE?

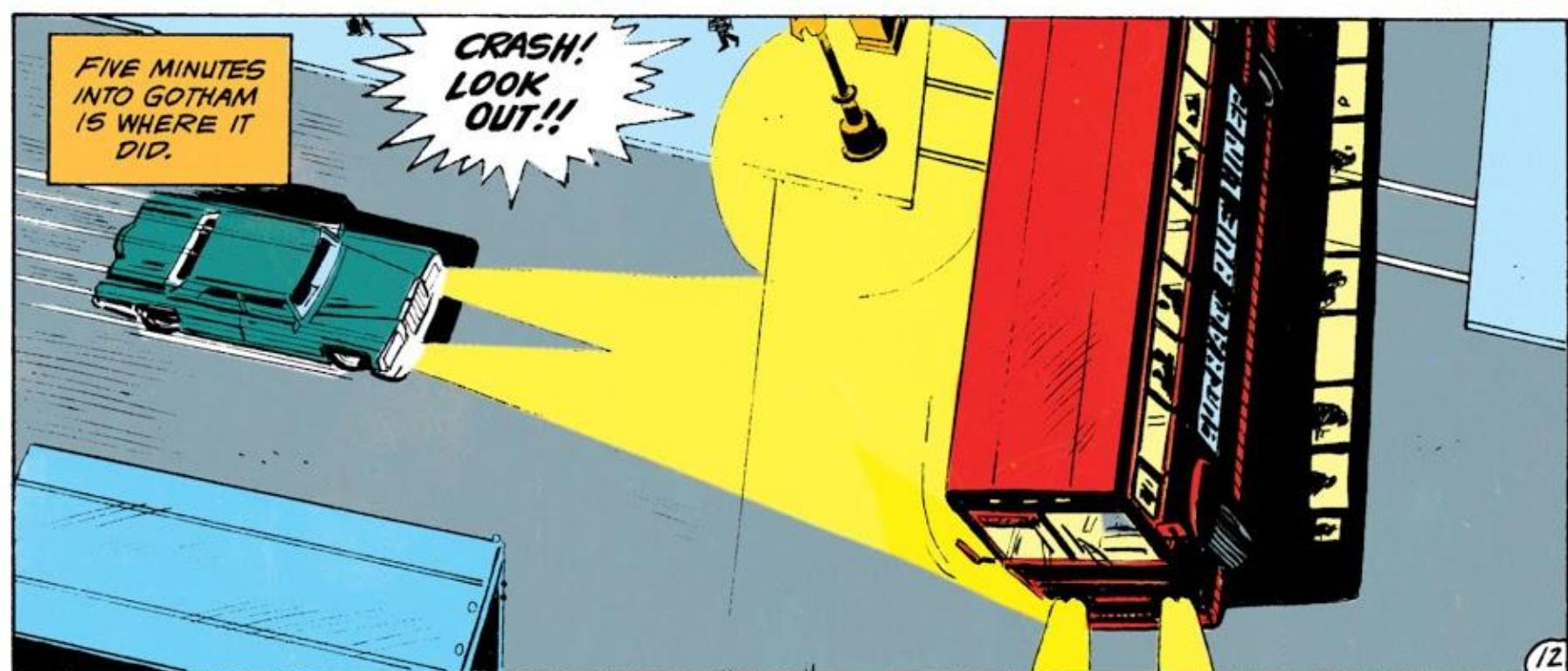
FLTCH

NO.

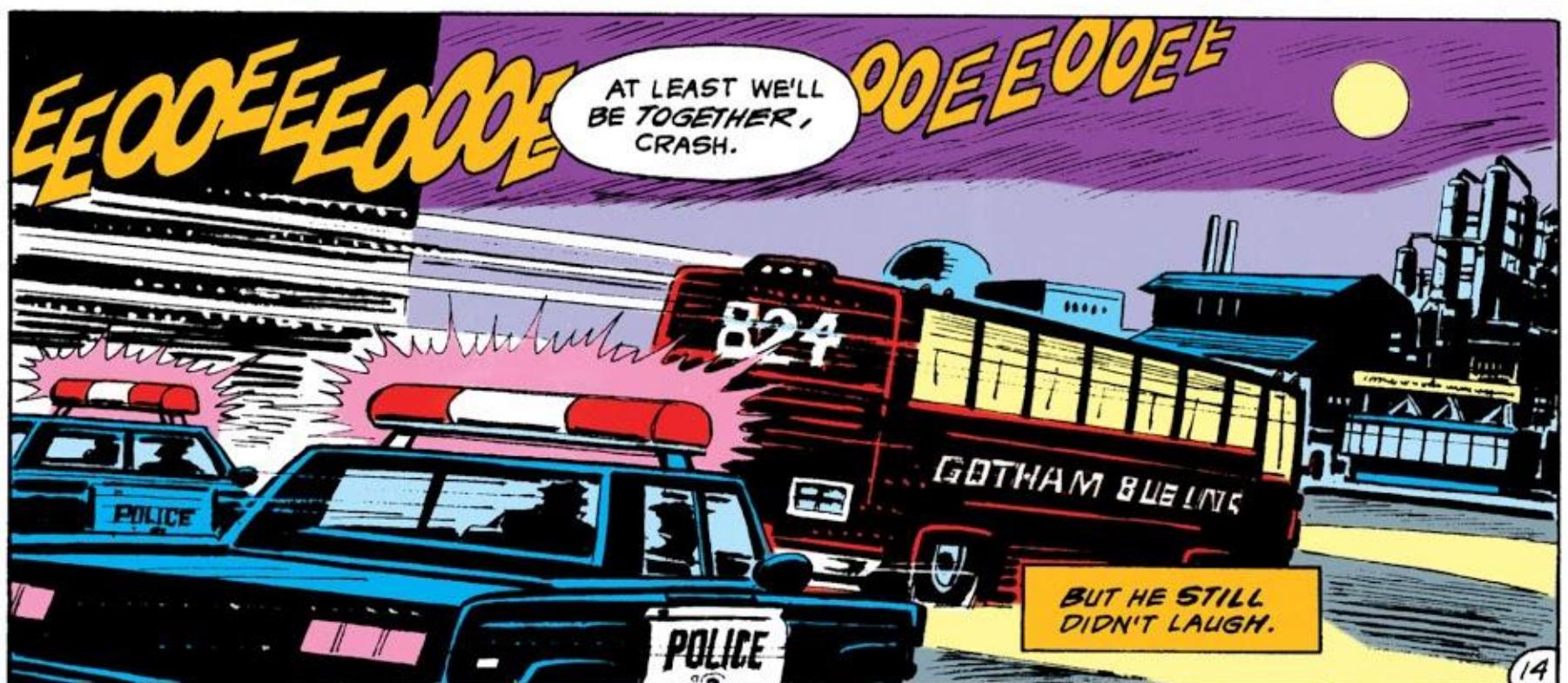
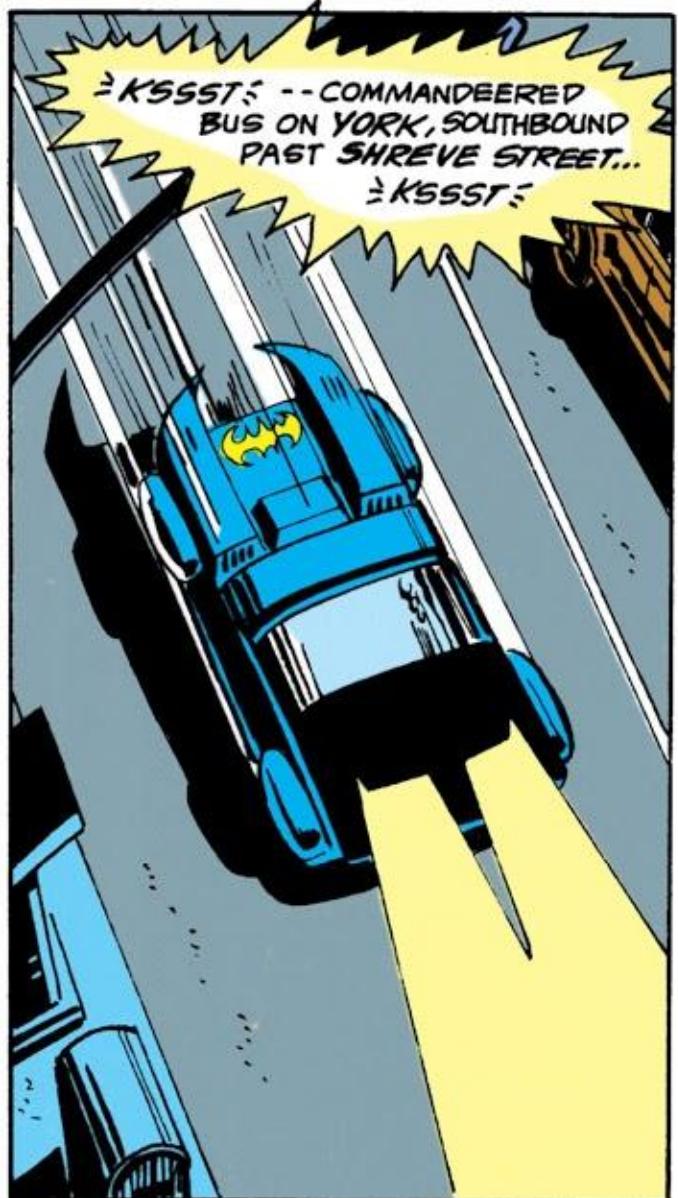
THEN I GUESS WE DON'T
NEED TO DETOUR.

HELL, CRASH,
WE'RE ALREADY
HERE.

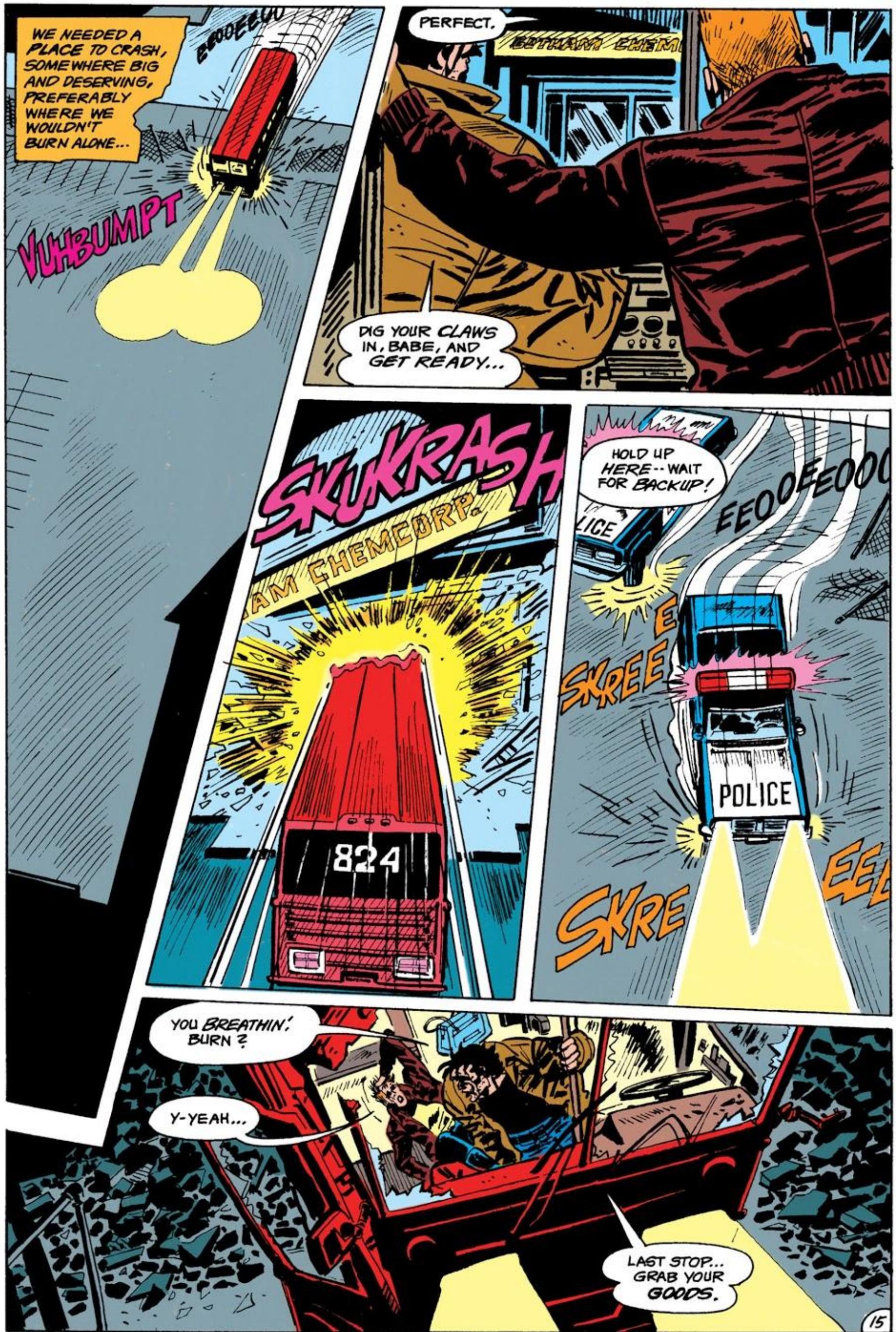
GOTHAM
WHERE STARS







BUT HE STILL DIDN'T LAUGH.





NOT MUCH MORE TO IT. WE SETTLED IN TO WAIT. IF THE COPS HAD ANY GUTS, IT WOULDN'T BE LONG.

--SECURITY GUARD WAS DOING HIS OUTSIDE ROUNDS --ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUILDING WHEN THEY CRASHED IN-- SO HE'S SAFE, BUT THE CITY...

THEY KNOW IT'S OVER, COMMISSIONER. THEY WANT US TO GO IN AND TAKE THEM DOWN--

--SO THEY CAN GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF "GLORY" RATHER THAN FACE PRISON.

HOLD YOUR PEOPLE BACK, GORDON...

...UNTIL THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE.

WE NEVER DID GET OUR TATTOOS, CRASH...

TAKING A SLEW OF OUR PEOPLE WITH THEM. I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO EVACUATE... AND IF THAT CHEMICAL PLANT GOES UP, THE TOXIC FUMES WILL--

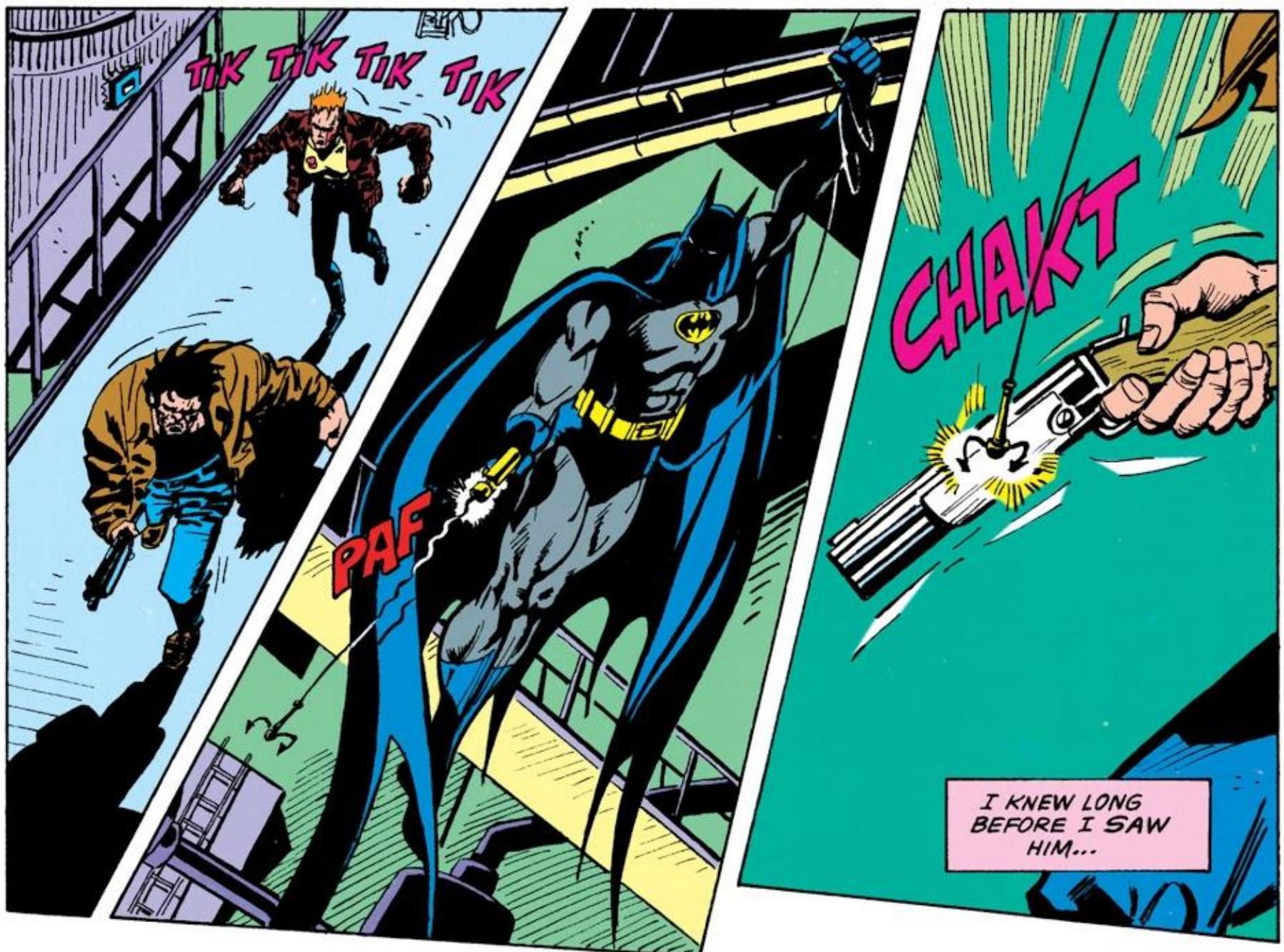
HIS WAS GOING TO READ: "DIE YOUNG"-- AND MINE WOULD'VE BEEN: "STAY PRETTY."

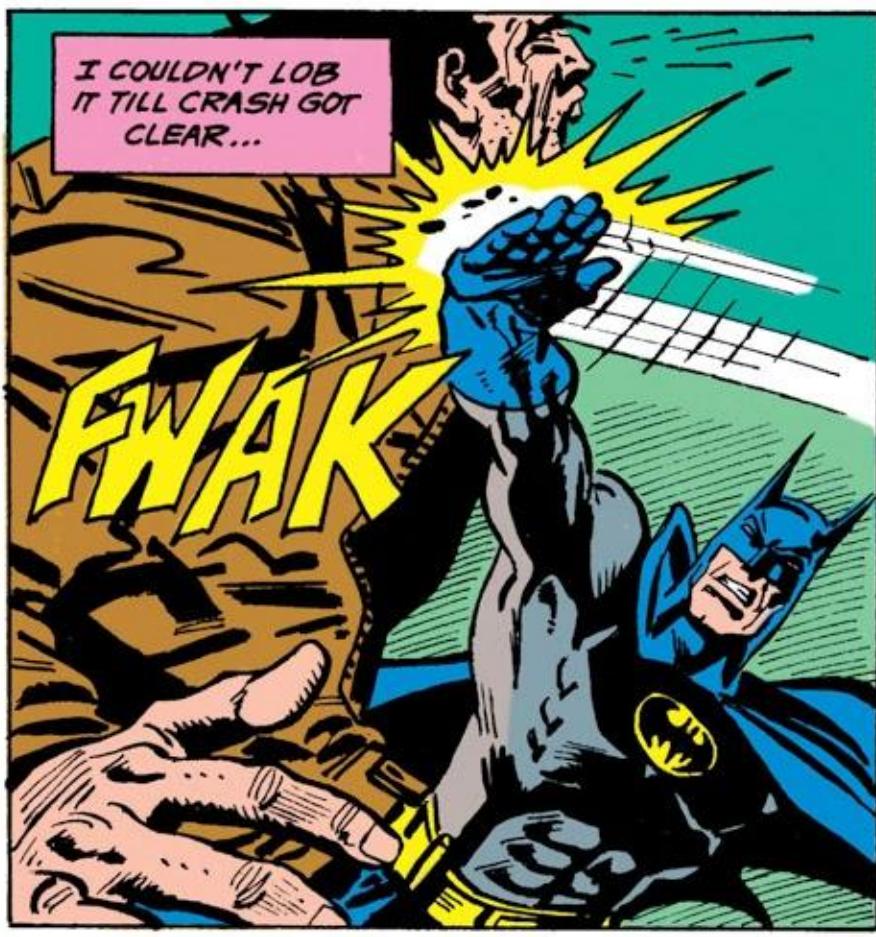
THEN WE'LL JUST LIVE THE TATTOOS, BURN, RIGHT TO THE STINKIN'...

GIVE IT UP-- NOW!

THERE'S NO WAY OUT-- AND YOU KNOW IT!

MOVE, BURN!





SHOCK





NEITHER OF US
LAUGHED THEN.

KTANK

YAAHHHH!

AAAHHEEE!

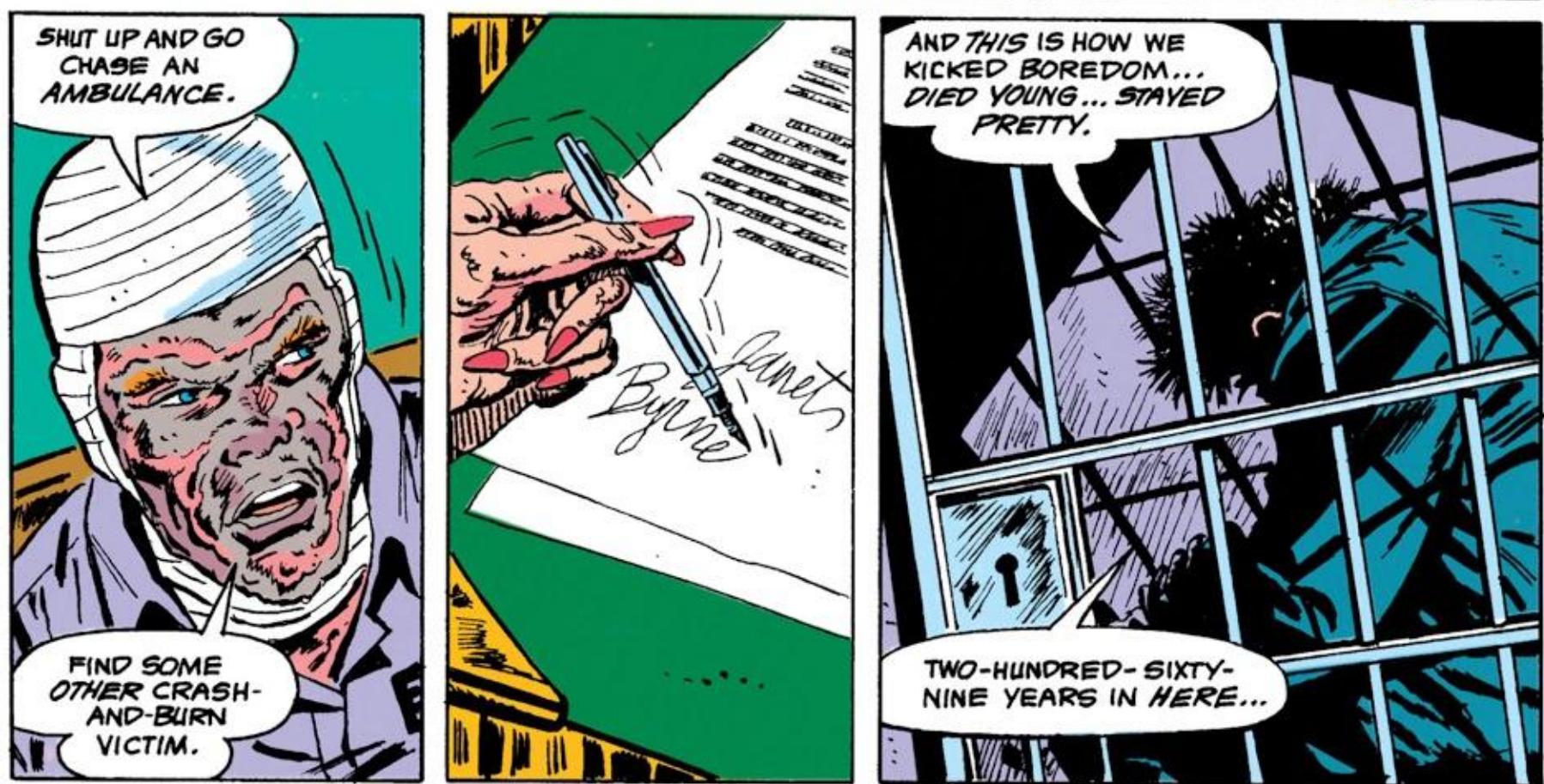
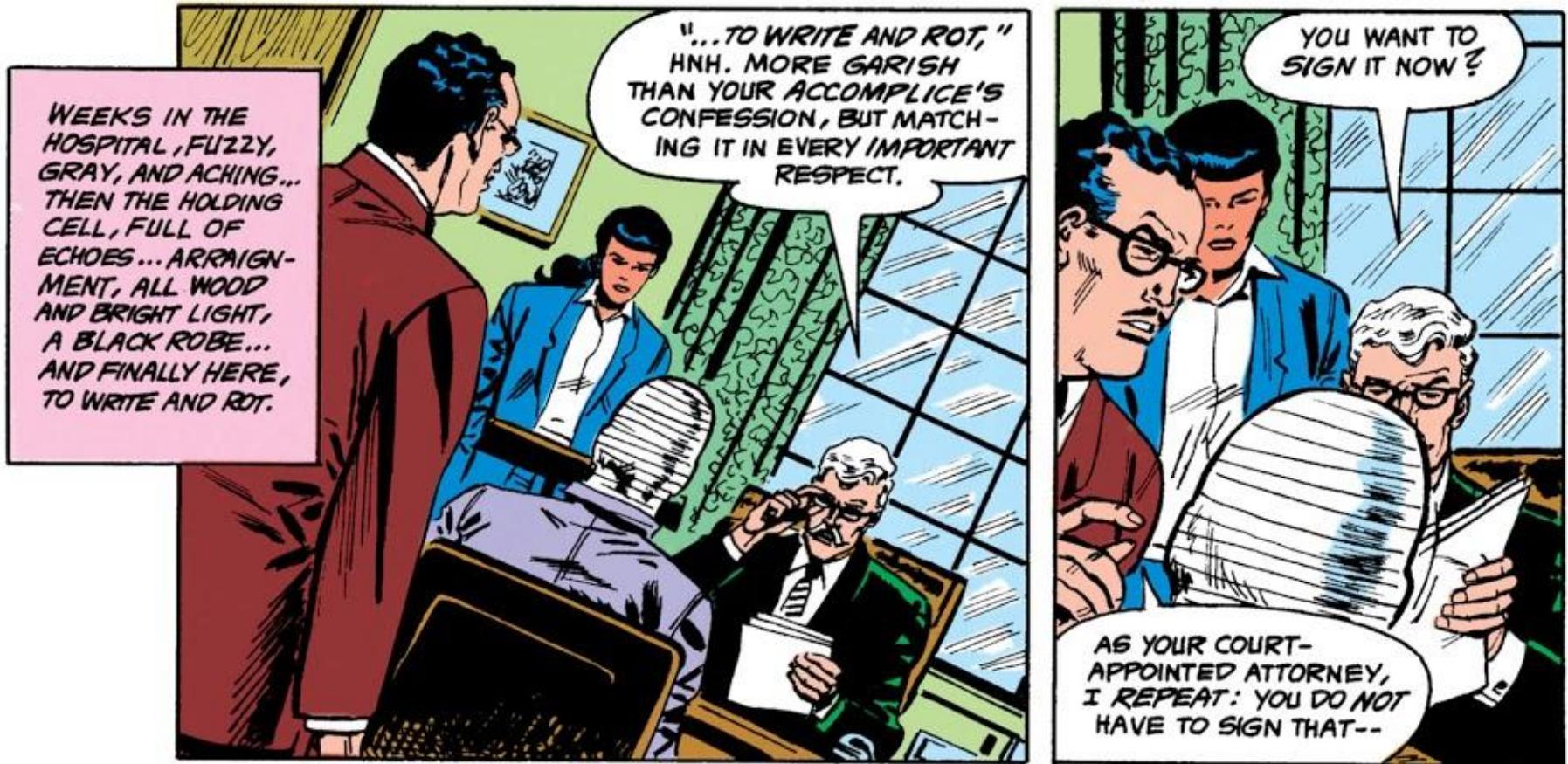
KTANK

FIMBOOM!

IT WAS ALL WET HEAT
AND WRAPAROUND PAIN...



...QUICK, REDSHOT
DARKNESS...





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Distributions