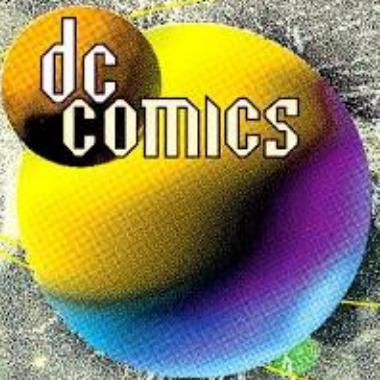


#1,000,000

BATMAN

ONE MILLION



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D. MOENCH WRITER

V. GUICHET PENCILLER

S. BUSCEMA INKER

NOV 85 271 M/YEAR

1,000,000 ISSUE

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AUTHORIZATION

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

CA
AUTHORITY



...INPUT

1932



**THIS IS THE SPECIAL
COLLECTOR'S ITEM PRINT EDITION OF
BATMAN #1,000,000
EXACTLY REPLICATING THE WAY THIS COMIC
WAS PRODUCED IN THE LATE 20TH CENTURY!
ALSO AVAILABLE ON THE HEADNET AS USUAL.**

DC ONE MILLION

**IN THE 853RD CENTURY —
EXACTLY ONE MILLION MONTHS
AFTER THE DAWN OF SUPER-
HEROES — HUMANITY PROSPERS IN
A UTOPIAN SOCIETY BEYOND OUR
IMAGINING. FROM THE DATA-
FOUNDRIES OF THE PLANET
MERCURY TO THE FLOATING CORAL
CITIES OF NEPTUNE, THE GREAT
TRADITION OF SUPER-HEROES LIVES
ON. CHIEF AMONG THEM ARE,
JUSTICE LEGION A, FUTURISTIC
VERSIONS OF SUPERMAN, STARMAN,
BATMAN, WONDER WOMAN,
AQUAMAN, FLASH, AND HOURMAN.**

JOURNEYING BACK TO THE LATE 20TH CENTURY, THESE HEROES OF THE FUTURE INVITE THEIR ANCIENT PREDECESSORS, THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA, TO ATTEND A WONDERFUL CELEBRATION OF THEIR HEROIC LEGACY. THE PLAN CALLS FOR HOURMAN TO SEND THE CORE JUSTICE LEAGUERS TO THE FUTURE, WHILE JUSTICE LEGION REMAINS BEHIND TO SAFEGUARD 20TH-CENTURY EARTH. UPON ARRIVING IN THE 853RD CENTURY, THE LEAGUERS ARE TO TAKE PART IN SPECTACULAR EXHIBITIONS OF PROWESS FOR THE ENJOYMENT OF THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM.

WITH MORE PRESSING DUTIES AT HOME, BATMAN DECLINES TO PARTICIPATE. HAVING ANTICIPATED THIS, THE FUTURE BATMAN AMBUSHES HIM AND MAKES MOST UNUSUAL ARRANGEMENTS TO ENSURE THAT BRUCE WAYNE ARRIVES IN THE 853RD CENTURY ALONG WITH HIS TEAMMATES.

**LITTLE DO OUR HEROES REALIZE
THAT AN ANCIENT EVIL LIES IN
WAIT, DETERMINED TO DESTROY
THEM AT THEIR GREATEST HOUR...**



THE BATMAN
AWAKENS:

SHIIIIHHE

WH-WHERE...?

DOUG MOENCH WRITER YVEL GUICHET ARTISTS SAL BUSCEMA
GREGORY WRIGHT COLORIST ANDROID IMAGES TODD KLEIN LETTERER
JORDAN B. GORFINKEL ASSOCIATE EDITOR DENNIS O'NEIL EDITOR BOB KANE
BATMAN CREATOR

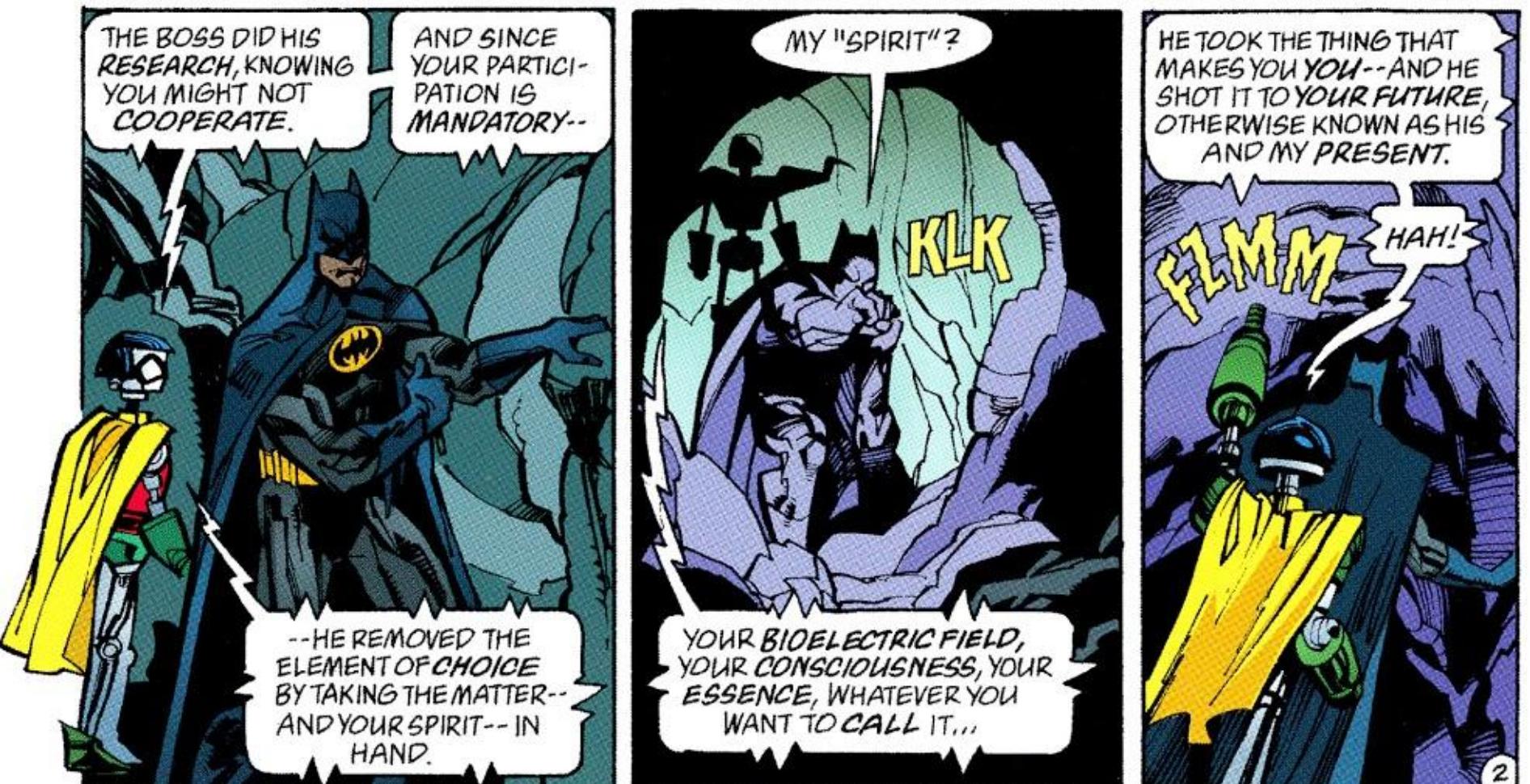
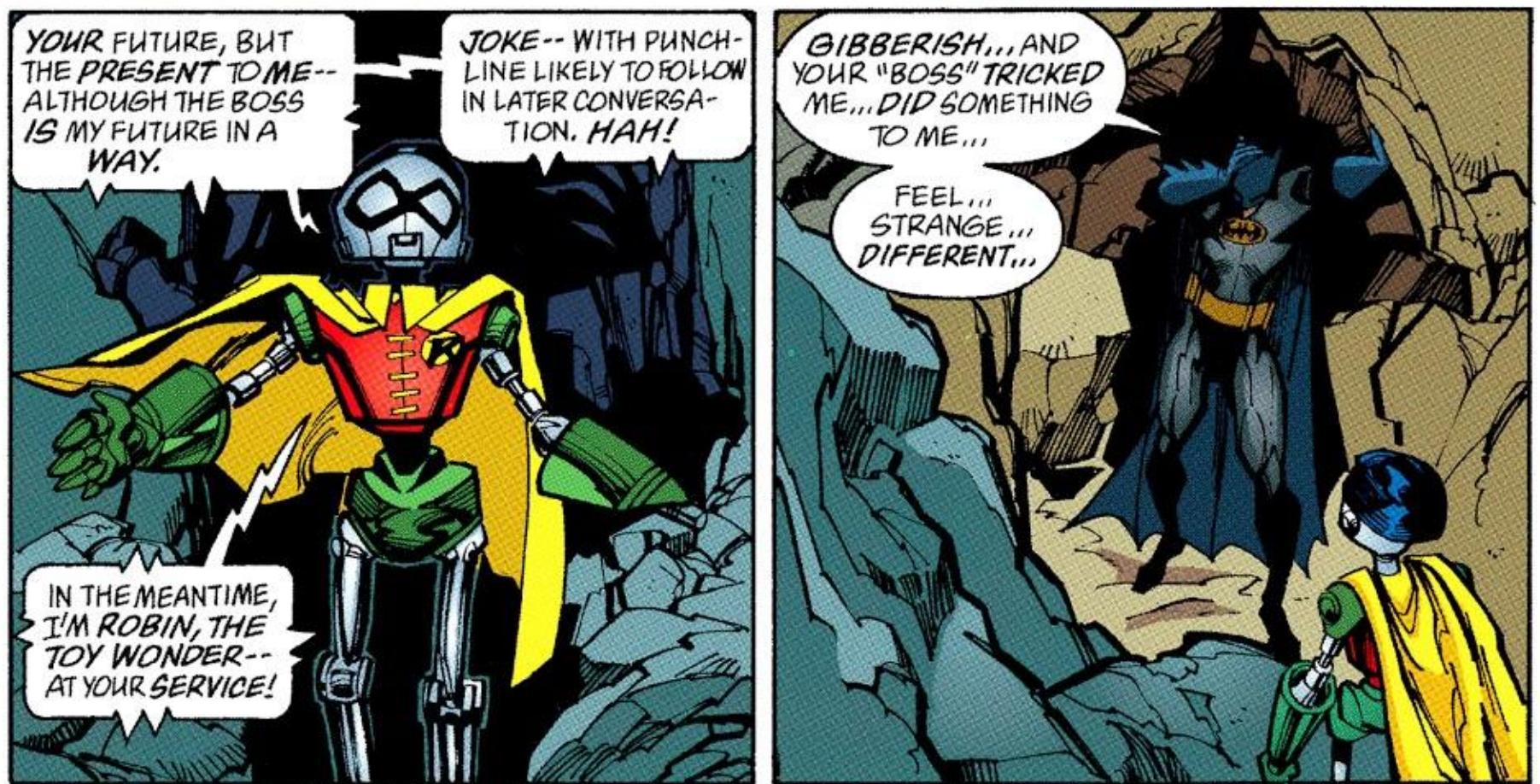
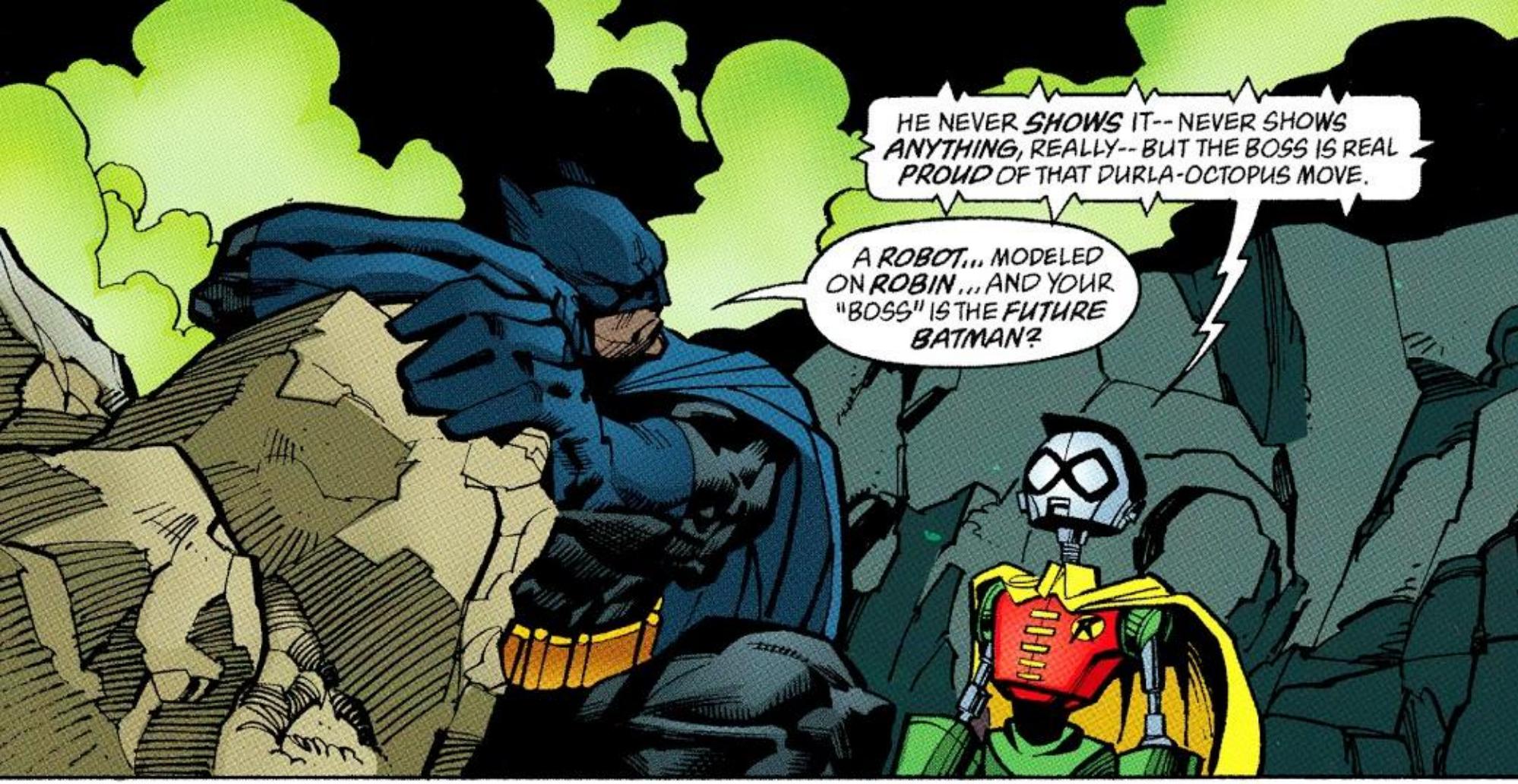
PERIL WITHIN THE PRISON PLANET

A CAVE...
C-COLD...
BUT...

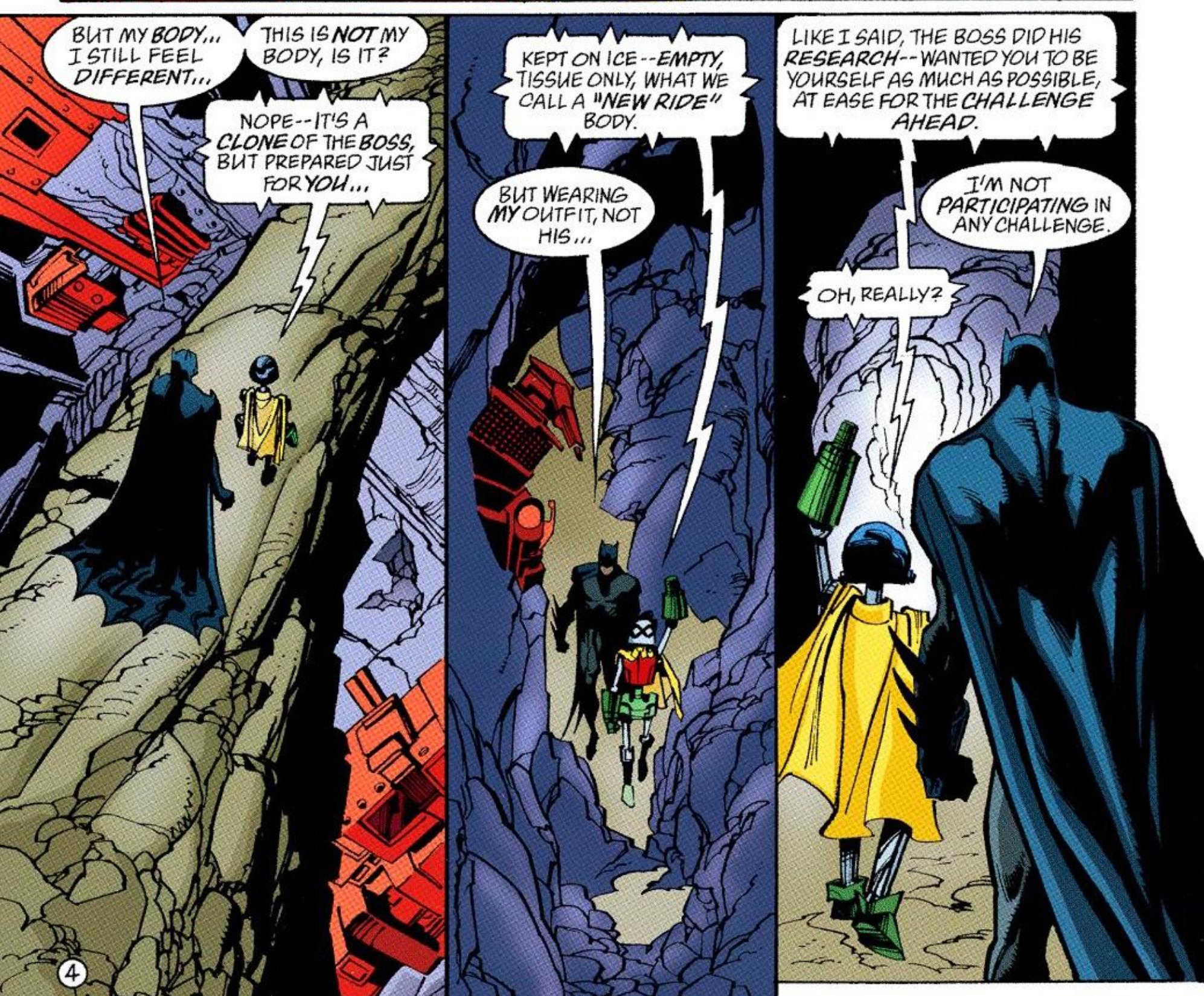
THE LAST THING I
REMEMBER... FUTURE
BATMAN... SUCKER-KICKED
ME... SOME "TELEPATHIC
MARTIAL ARTS" MOVE...

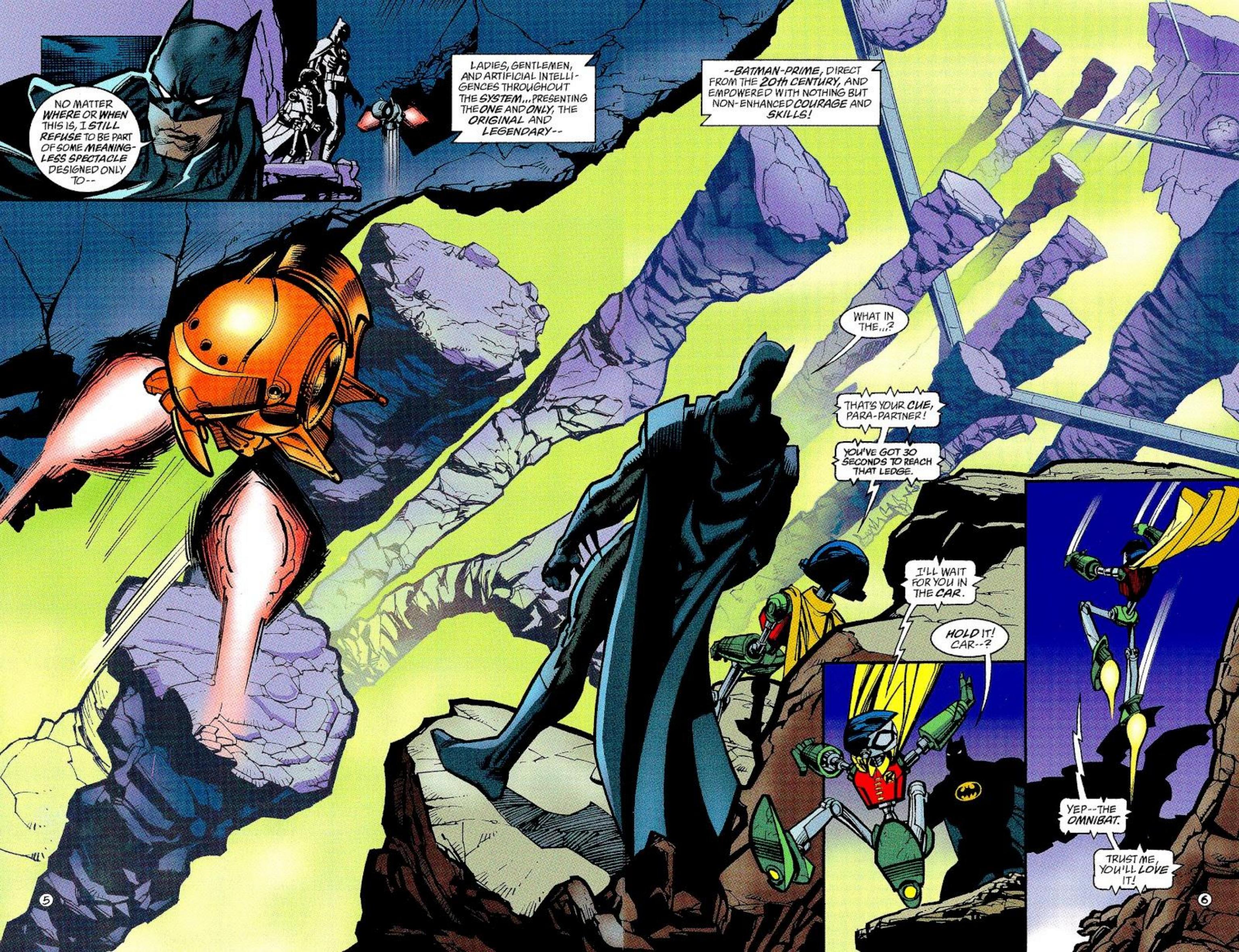
STUNNED MY MIND...
BEFORE THE BLOW STRUCK
MY BODY...

SOUNDS LIKE
THE BOSS, ALL
RIGHT...



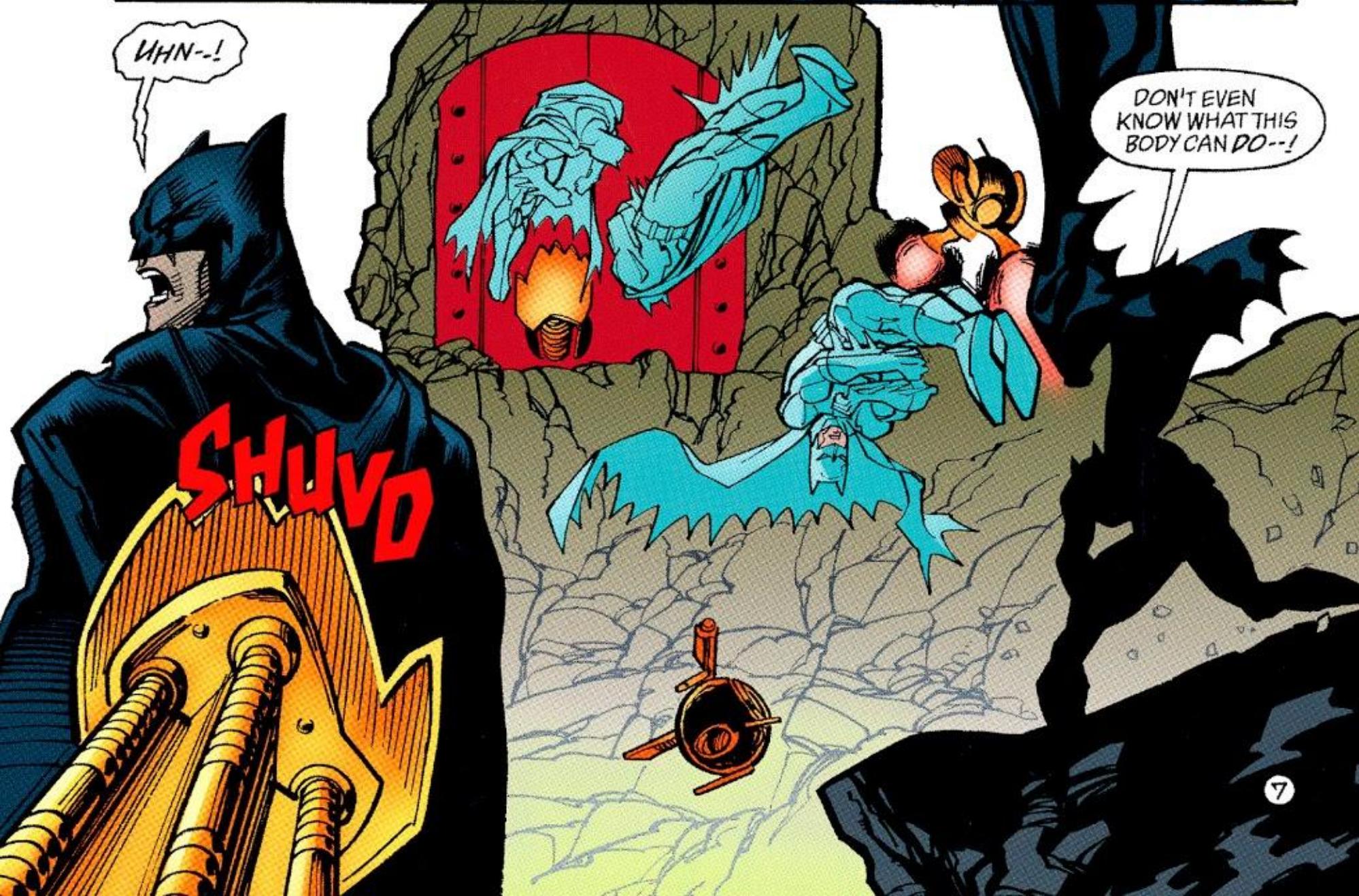


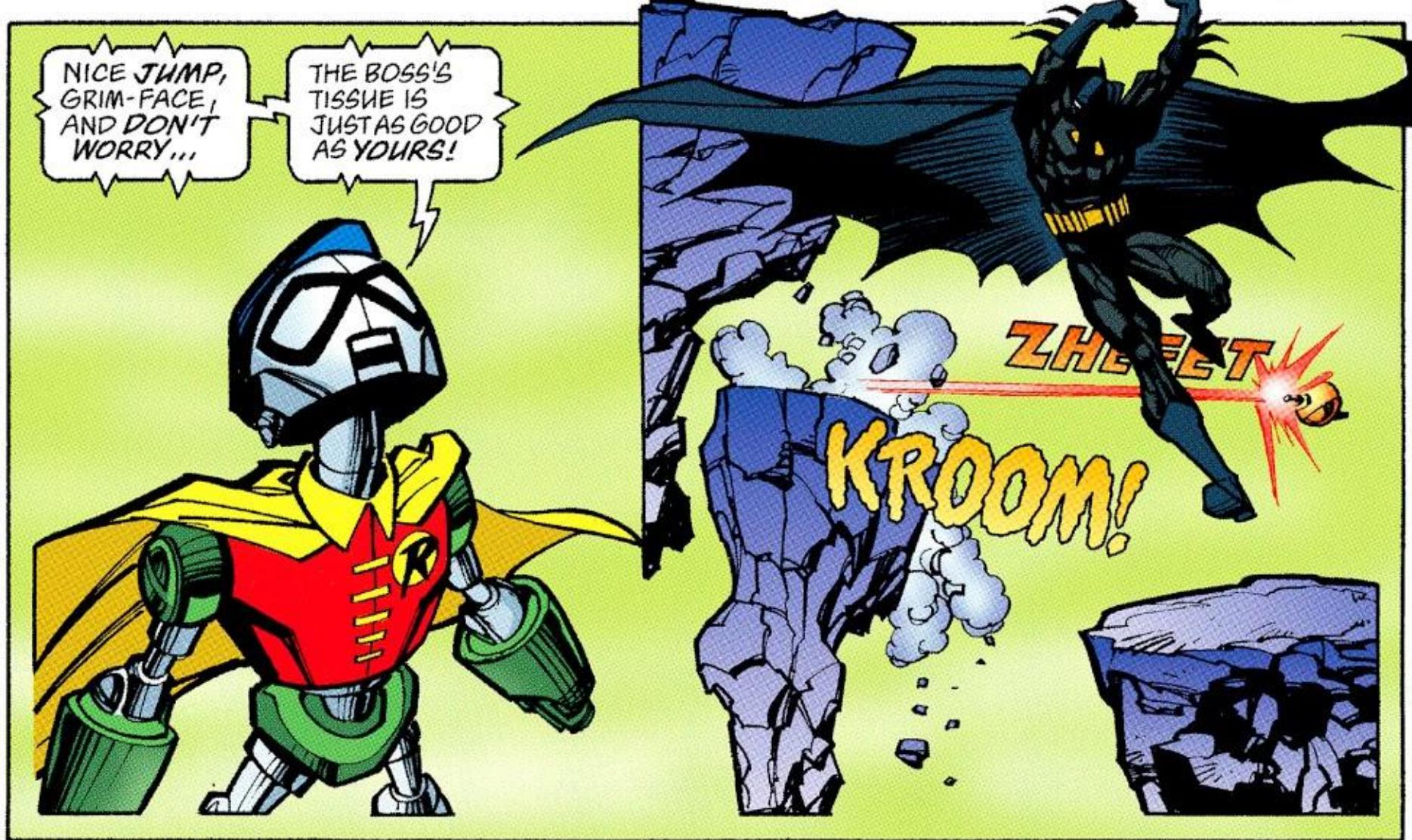




AND NOW, LIVE ON
THE HEADNET FROM
PLUTO, AS PART OF THE
SYSTEMWIDE CELEBRA-
TION HONORING THE
ORIGINAL SUPERMAN'S
RETURN FROM THE
SUN...

...LET THE
CHALLENGE
BEGIN!





ON SECOND
THOUGHT...

...IF I WERE YOU, MAYBE
I'D BE MORE CAREFUL WITH
THAT BORROWED BODY!

IF IT'S DESTROYED, YOU'VE
GOT NOWHERE TO GO--
OTHER THAN ADRIFT AS A
"GHOST"!!

I'LL KEEP
THAT IN
MIND.

KLAKT

JUST KEEP
YOUR MIND
IN THAT
BODY!





SOME EXTERNAL FORCE
OR INTERNAL VIRUS--
OR BOTH--IS AFFECTING
THE ENTIRE PLUTO
PROGRAM!

MEANING
WHAT?

THE WHOLE PRISON-PLANET--
ITS SECURITY-DEFENSE INTER-
FACE -- IS GOING BERGERK!

AND
ATTACKING
US?

WORSE THAN THAT!
ACCORDING TO INCOMING
DATA, WHATEVER'S CAUS-
ING THIS... IT'S AFFECTING
EVERY PLANET IN THE
SYSTEM AT THE SAME
TIME--RIGHT NOW!

AND WITH THE BOSS
STILL GONE, YOU'LL HAVE
TO DEAL WITH IT!

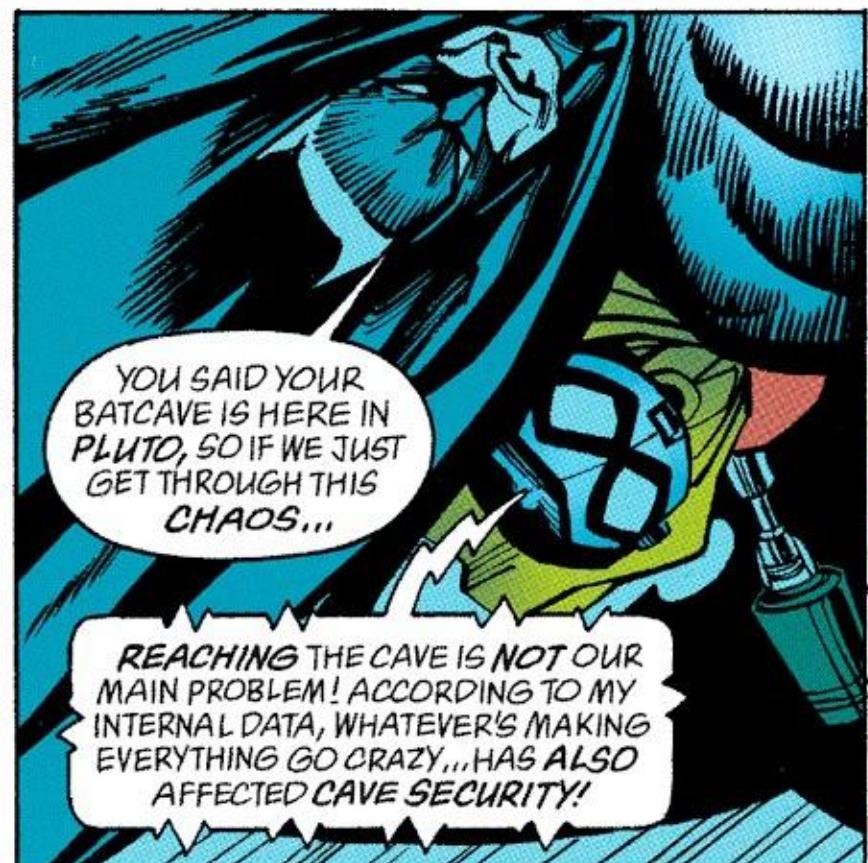
ME? BUT I
DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT--

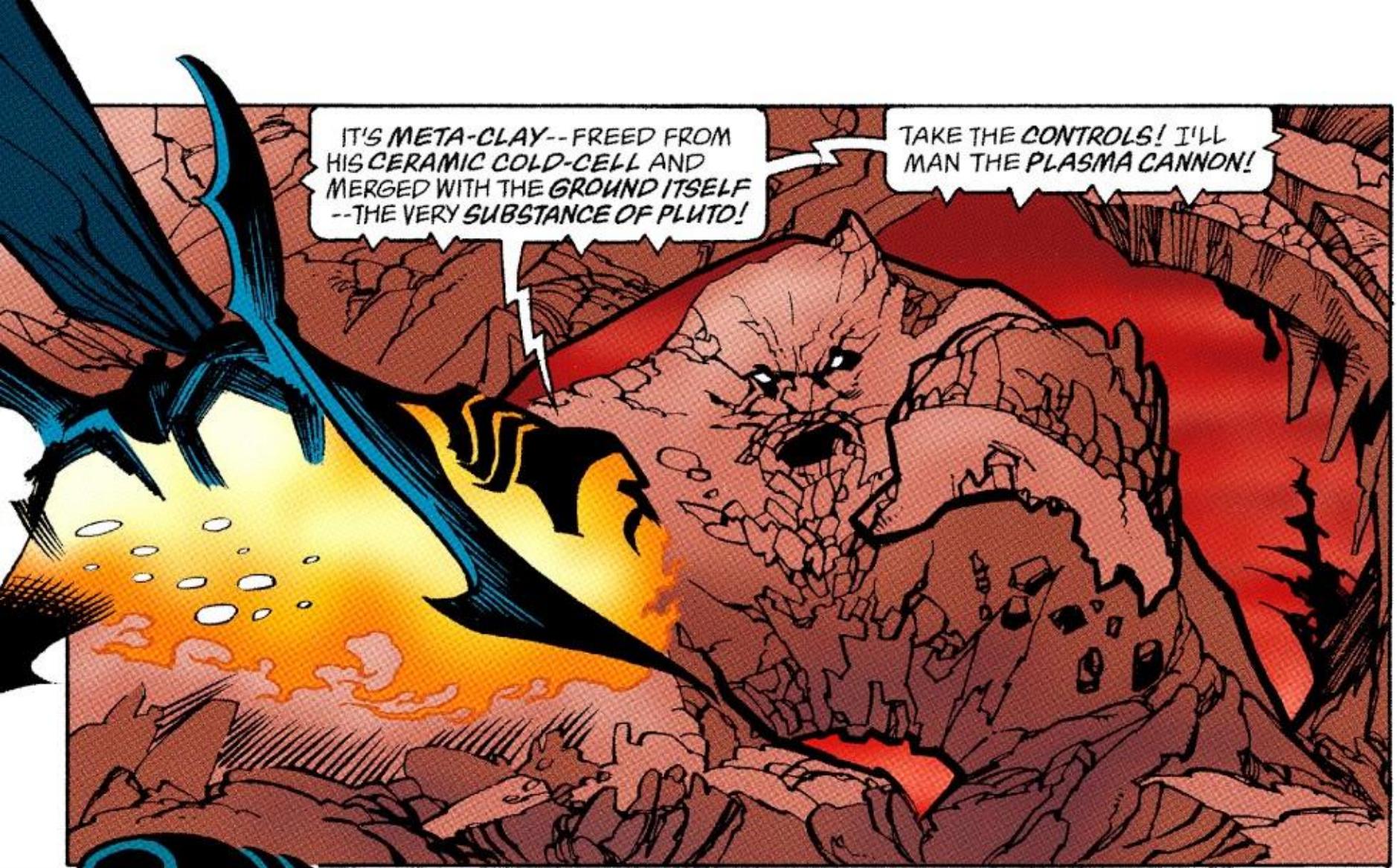
I'LL STAY HERE AND
TRY TO KEEP PLUTO SECURE--
PREVENT THE INMATES FROM
ESCAPING...

...BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO
JUSTICE LEGION HEADQUARTERS--
TRY TO HOOK UP WITH THE OTHERS--
FIGURE OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING!

AND
HEADQUARTERS
IS...?

IN ORBIT
AROUND
JUPITER.





NICE FLYING, ACE! YOU MAY HAVE A LOT TO LEARN, BUT YOU COULD GIVE THE REAL BATMAN A GOOD RUN FOR HIS DATA-CLIP!

I AM THE REAL BATMAN--AND YOU'RE MORE THAN A MERE ROBOT, AREN'T YOU?

WELL, I'M SORT OF LIKE YOU, DEEP DOWN WHERE IT COUNTS...

AN ARTIFICIAL BODY CONTROLLED BY AN ACTUAL CONSCIOUSNESS? WHOSE?

THE BOSS'S--AS HE WAS BEFORE THE THOUSAND-SCREAM BLIP TURNED HIM DARK.

BLIP?

THE MURDER OF HIS PARENTS--AND A LOT OF OTHER GUARDS HERE IN PLUTO,

IT'S WHAT MADE HIM BECOME THE BATMAN--BUT I'M A NEURAL-IMPRINT OF WHAT HE WAS PRIOR TO THE TRAGEDY, HIS PERFECTLY PRESERVED AND PERPETUAL INNER CHILD...

I'M STILL INNOCENT, EVEN HERE IN THE HELL OF PLUTO, MY LAST MEMORY ETERNALLY GOLDEN...

MOTHER TUCKING ME IN, FATHER READING ME A STORY OF THE PAST, RICH WITH LESSONS AND DREAMS FOR AN UNDIMMED FUTURE.

THEY'RE STILL ALIVE FOR ME...AND I'M UNCORRUPTED BY THEIR DEATHS.

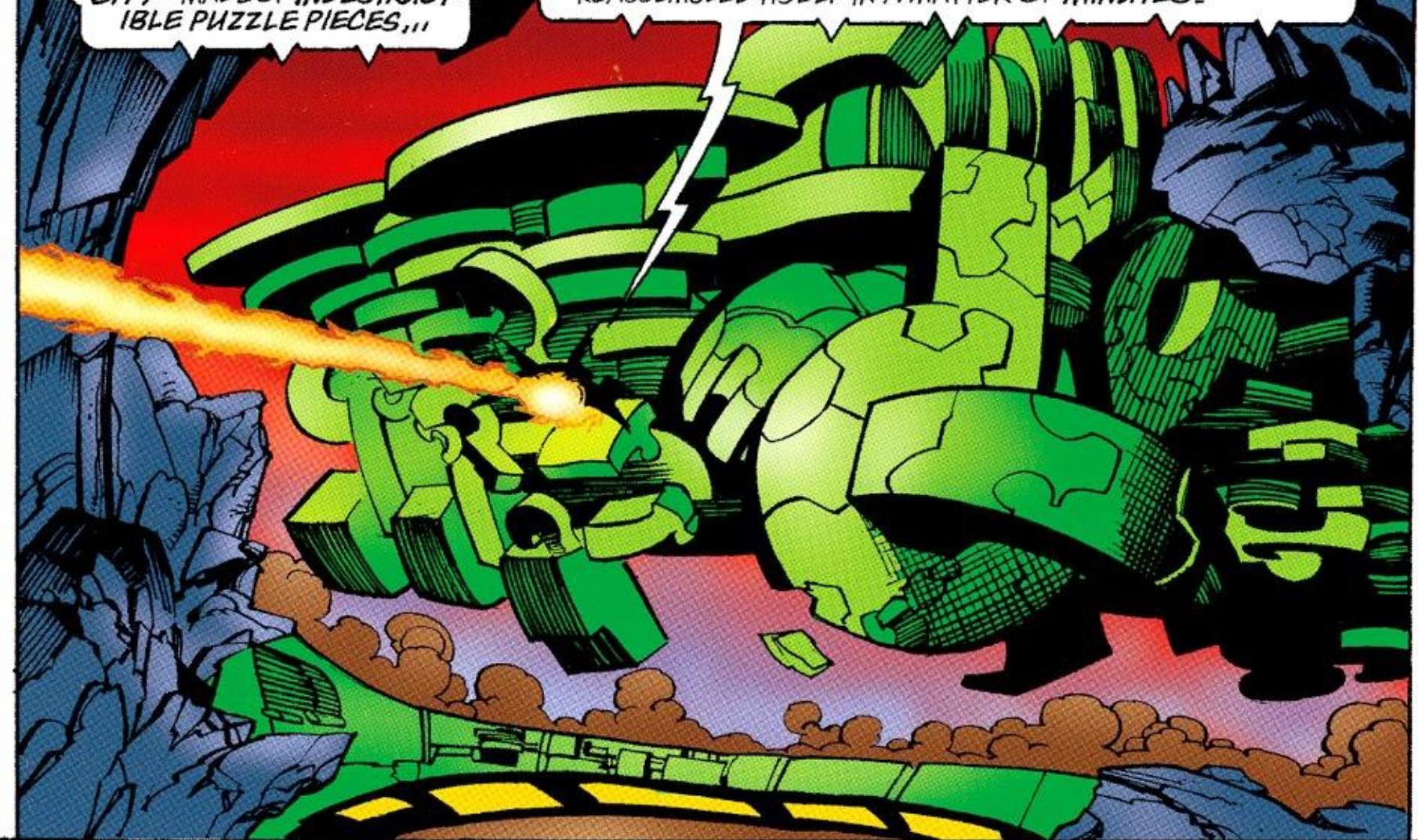
I'M THE ULTIMATE "DASHING DAREDEVIL"--FOREVER YOUNG, FOREVER HOPEFUL, FOREVER UNCHANGED.

THEN YOU'RE THE ONE THING I'D GIVE EVERYTHING TO BE... BUT THE ONE THING THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

EXACTLY WHAT THE BOSS SAYS.

WUH-OH! THAT'S RIDDLE CITY--MADE OF INDESTRUCTIBLE PUZZLE PIECES...

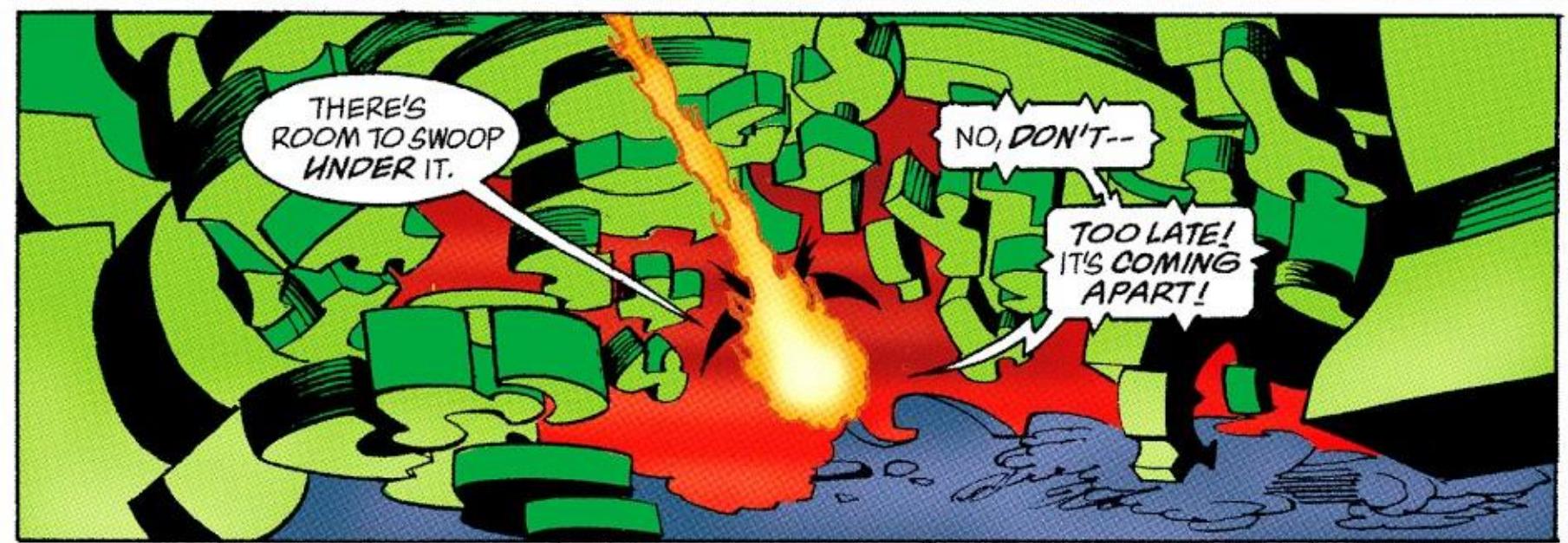
TOOK THE BOSS SIX MONTHS TO DISMANTLE! HE SCATTERED THE COMPONENTS THROUGHOUT PLUTO--BUT NOW IT'S SOMEHOW REASSEMBLED ITSELF IN A MATTER OF MINUTES!



THERE'S ROOM TO SWOOP UNDER IT.

NO, DON'T--

TOO LATE!
IT'S COMING APART!

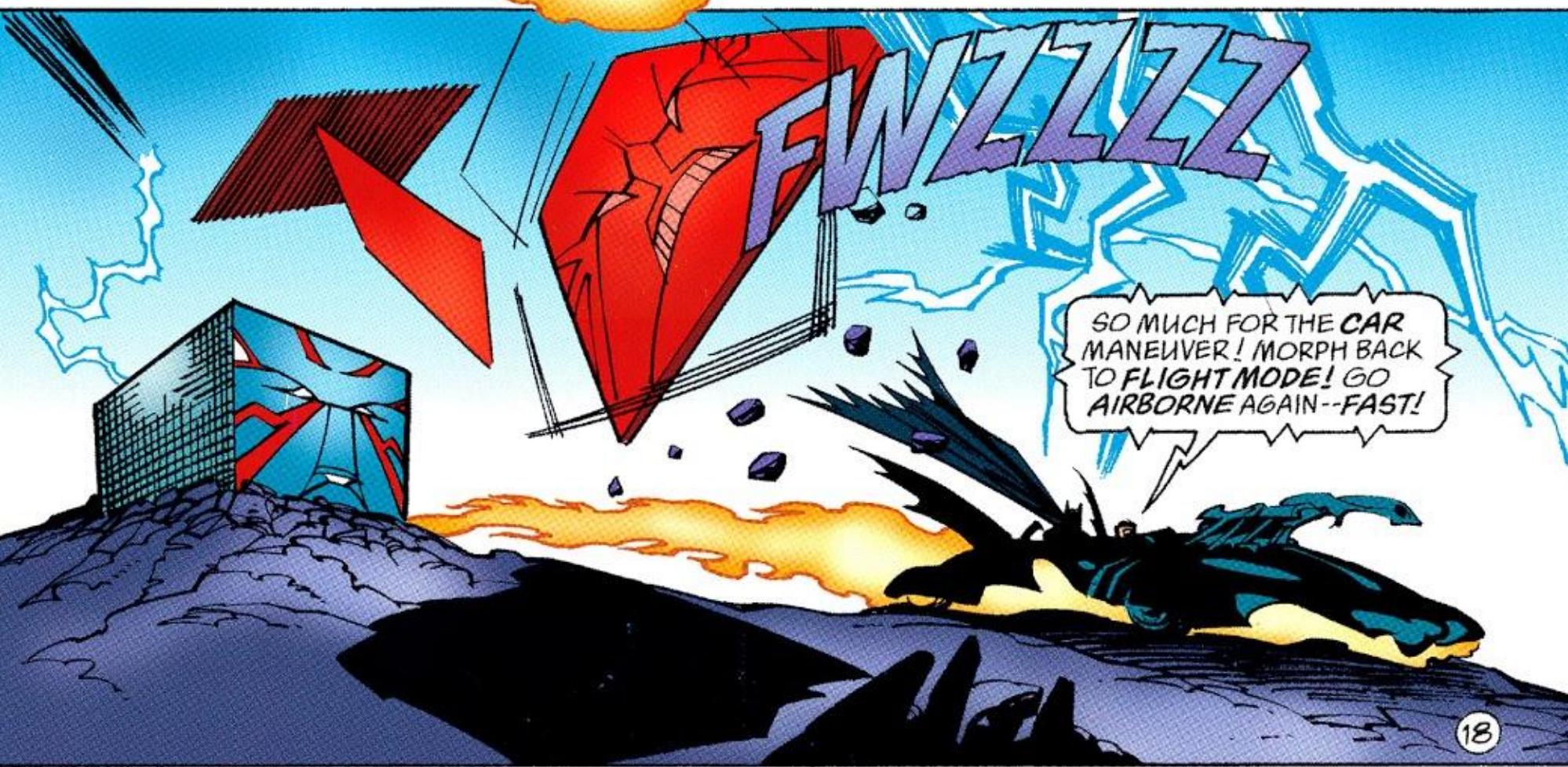
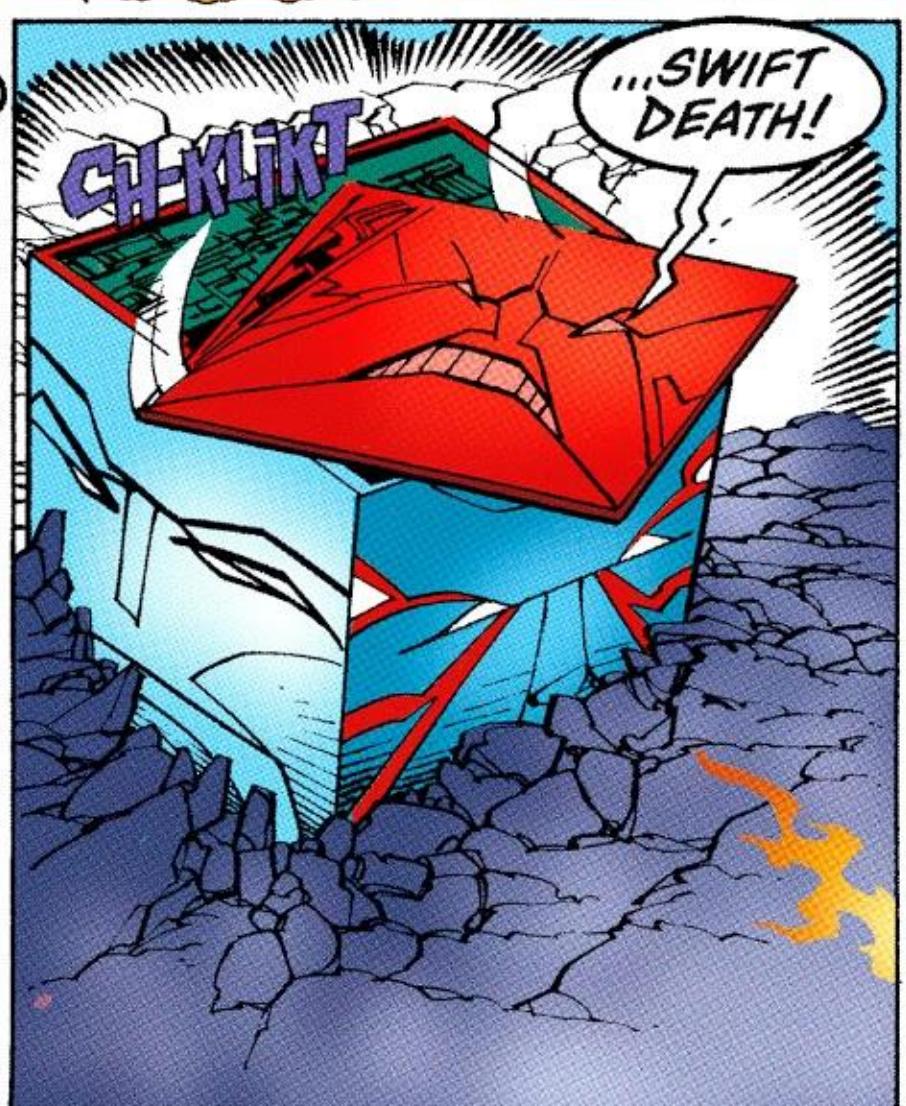


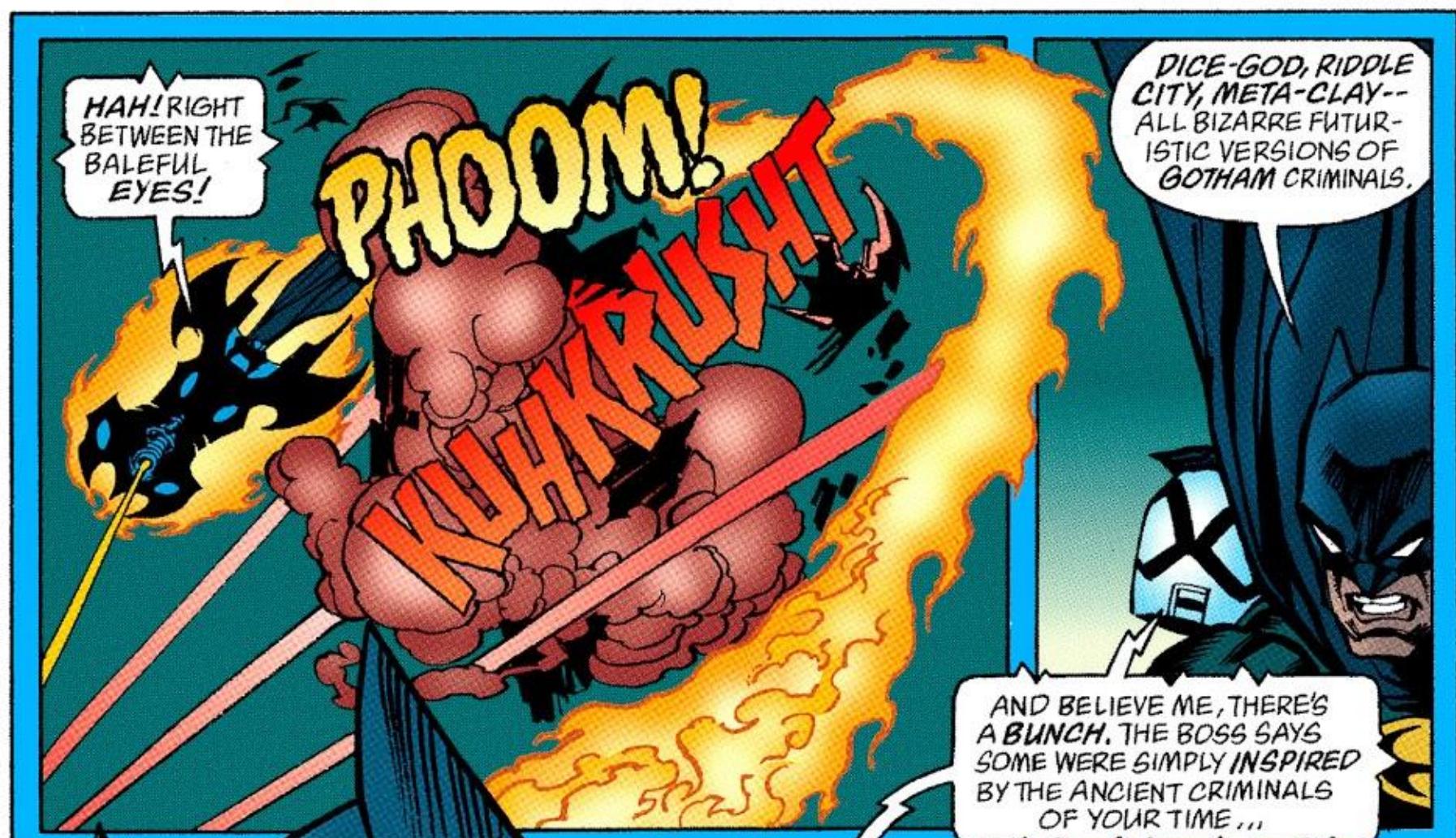
DODGE AS MANY AS YOU CAN!

I'LL DEFLECT THE REST!









AND EVEN IN A TIME SUPPOSEDLY FILLED
WITH BRIGHT UTOPIAS, THE FUTURE BATMAN
DWELLS IN DARKNESS AND DEMENTIA...

...TRAPPED AT
THE VERY HEART
OF HELL.

NOT TRAPPED,
OLD-TIMER--IT'S
A VOLUNTEER
POSITION.

BUT ALL THIS
INSANITY...
MILLIONS OF
PRISONERS--WITH
ONLY YOU AND YOUR
BOSS MAINTAIN-
ING IT?

YEP.

AFTER THE MASS MURDER OF PLUTO'S
PRISON GUARDS--THE THOUSAND-SCREAM
BLIP THAT MADE THE BOSS BECOME BATMAN--
HE VOWED IT WOULD NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN...

...DISMISSED ALL OTHER GUARDS,
LOCKED DOWN THE WHOLE PRISON-
PLANET, AND BECAME ITS SOLE
KEEPER-- WITH ME AS HIS
BETTER HALF.

A PARTNER WHO IS HIMSELF... BUT FROM BEFORE THE
HORROR... TO BALANCE THE DARKNESS WITH LIGHT,
JUST AS MY ROBIN--

GRIT UP, FLYBOY!
WE'RE ALMOST
THERE!







novus
Distributions