



I AM SUICIDE

DC UNIVERSE
REBIRTH

10

BATMAN

ASSAULT
on SANTA
PRISCA!

KING
JANÍN
CHUNG

RATED T TEEN DC COMICS.COM JAN 2017

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UNIDENTIFIED
AIRCRAFT
1048.

BANE.

I'VE
COME FOR
PSYCHO-
PIRATE.

DC Comics
Presents

I AM SUICIDE

PART
TWO

YOU
HAVE ILLEGALLY
ENTERED THE AIRSPACE
OF THE SOVEREIGN
STATE OF SANTA
PRISCA.

I
NEED HIM TO
SAVE SOMEONE
WHO NEEDS TO
BE SAVED.

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letters

**TIM SALE &
BRENNAN WAGNER**
variant cover

IF
YOU DO NOT
IMMEDIATELY LAND
AND SURRENDER
TO S.P.A.F.
OFFICERS...

TURN HIM
OVER, I GO
AWAY.

REFUSE
TO TURN HIM
OVER...

REBECCA TAYLOR
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editor

BATMAN created by
BOB KANE
with **BILL FINGER**

...YOU
WILL BE SHOT
OUT OF THE
SKY.

...AND I
WILL BREAK
YOUR DAMN
BACK.

I know you're
coming for me

I know you'll
catch me

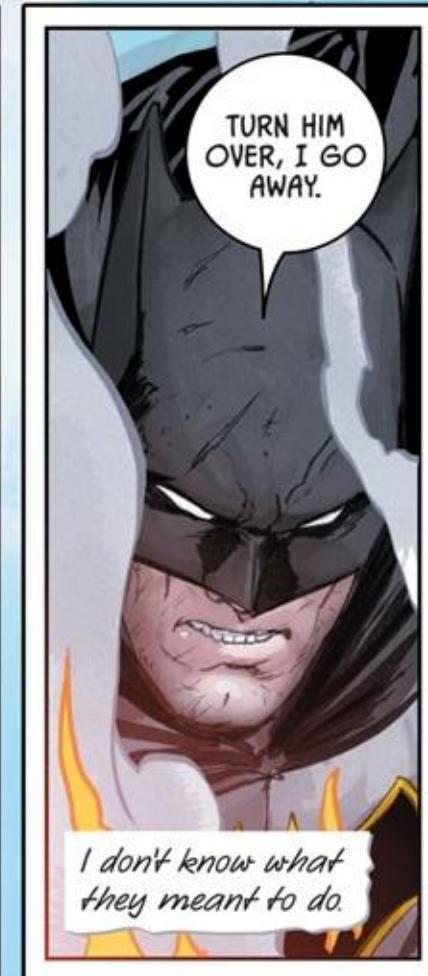




When I was little,
I was alone.

We share that,
Bruce.

Which is nice.





After my parents, I went to an orphanage.

From there, I was placed in a few different foster homes.

Placed with cruel people
With cruel eyes.

My parents, I don't remember them, or all about them.

But I think they had kind eyes.

I can sometimes see them. Just the eyes.
In the dark.

Like the eyes of a cat at the end of a long alley.



I fled from the
fosters. I was good
at sneaking out.

Or I got good.
With lots of
practice.

Anyway, I ran. I liked
the orphanage better.



The Thomas and Martha Wayne
Home for the Boys and Girls
of Gotham.

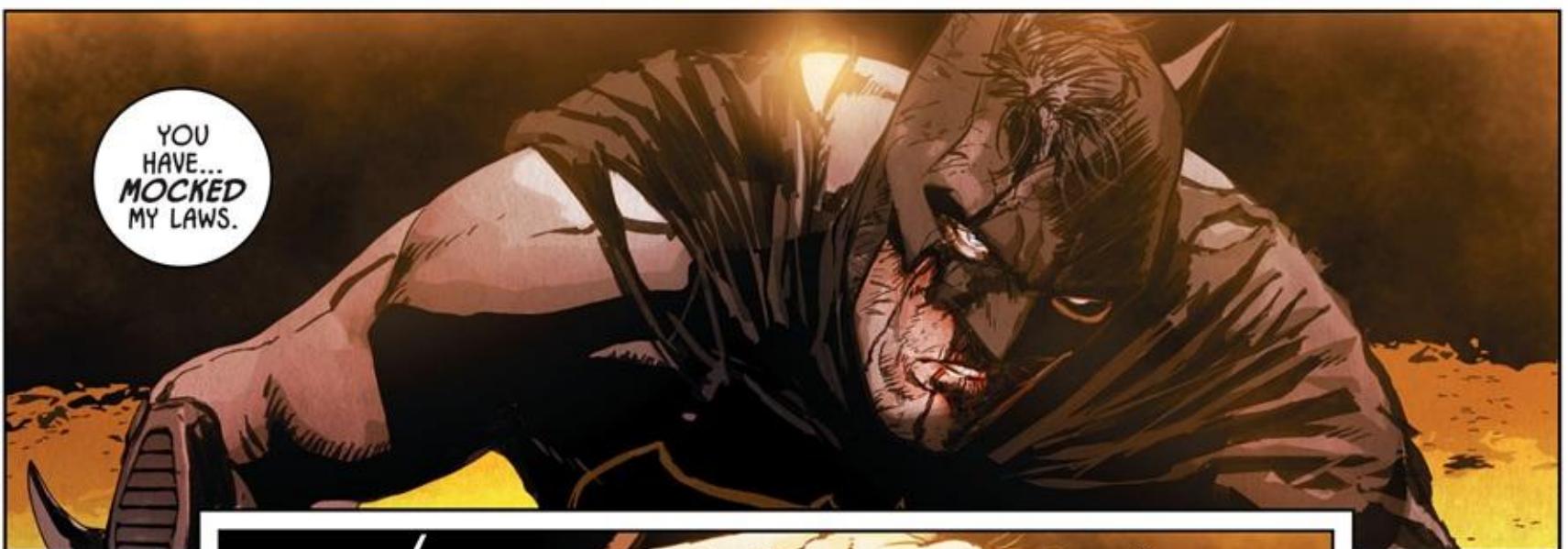
They'd donated the
money for the building
after the birth of
their son.



They had a picture of you,
all three of you, in the
entrance hall.

The happy Wayne
family. The perfect
Wayne family.

With perfect eyes.
Like mom and dad.





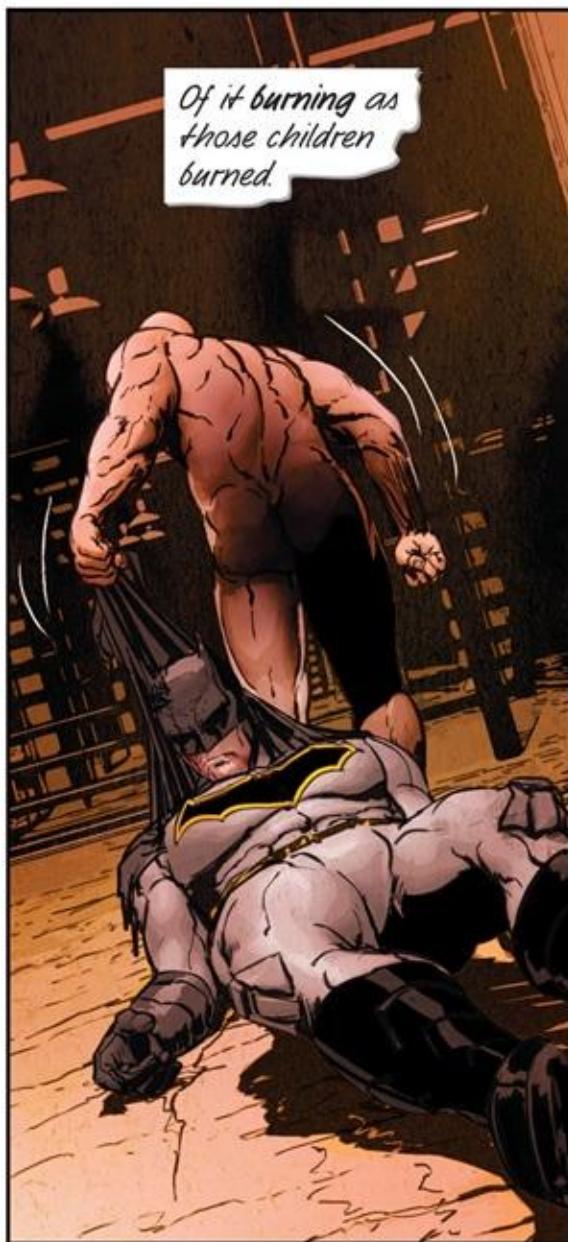
AAAAAAH!



The best days of my life were spent
in that orphanage, staring up at
that picture.

I would think of the three
of you, playing, laughing.

I would imagine that I was with you,
that I was playing and laughing, too.



As you well know, they killed 163 orphans in the bombing.

And seven teachers.

And a janitor, D.T., who used to give me a thumbs-up whenever I walked into a room.

A pathetic terror group working out of Kahndaq took responsibility.

They called themselves the "Dogs of War."
Woof. Woof.

There were no demands.
No ransom. No reason.
Just fear.

They had 237 registered members.

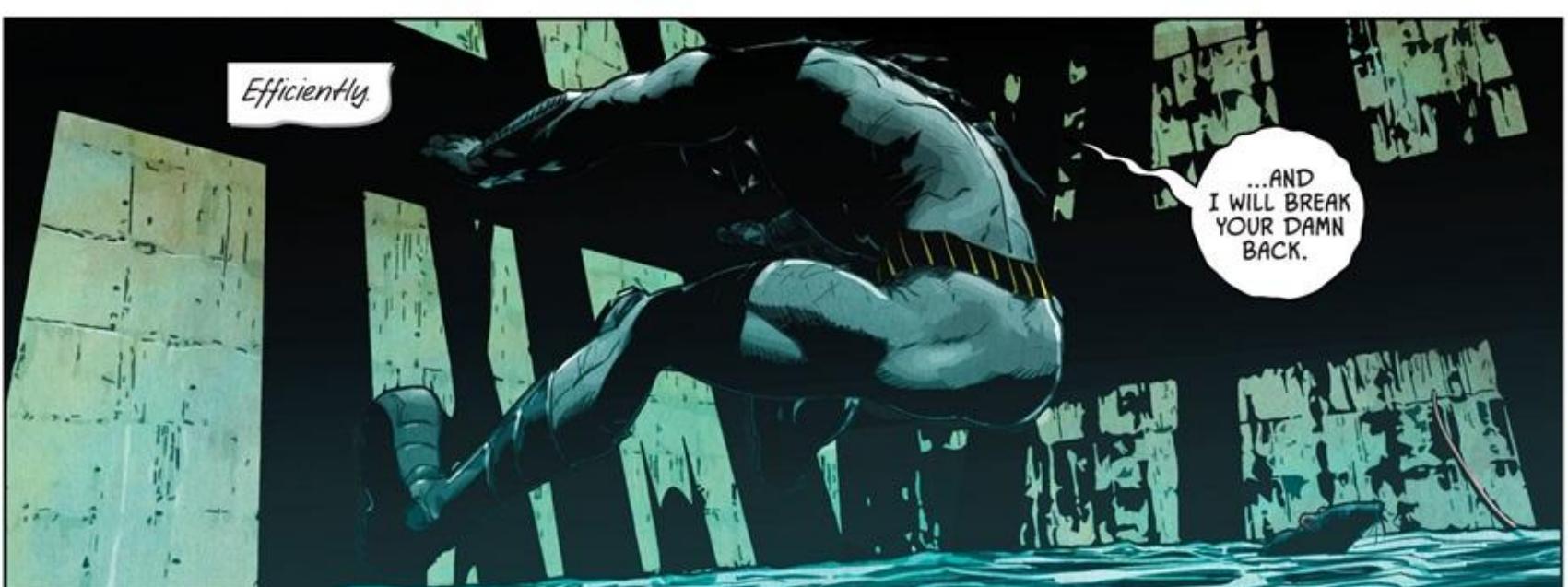
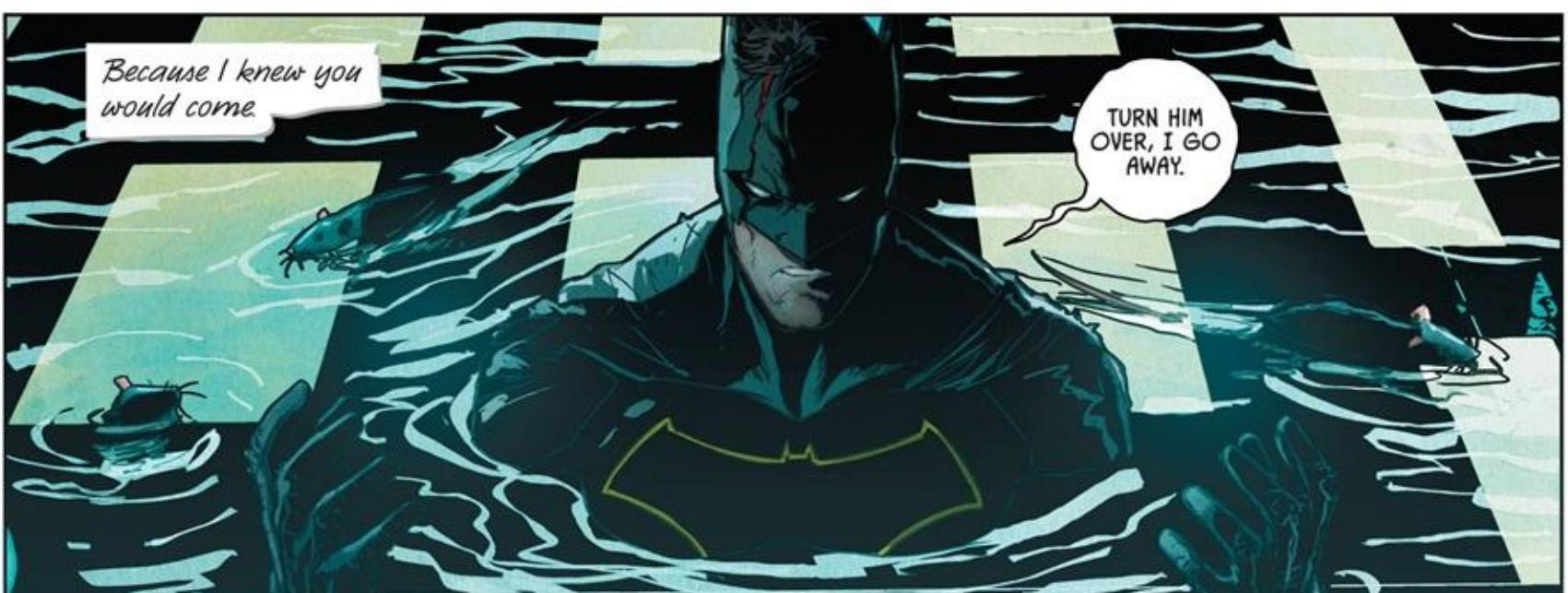
All of whom worked in some way to facilitate the bombing.

GUHHHHHHH!
They had 237 members.

Now they have none.

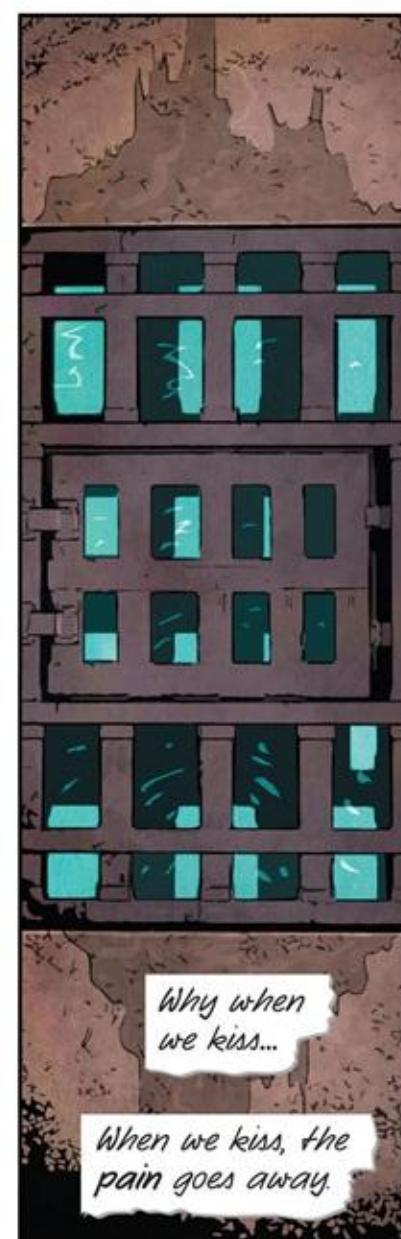






KKKRAK!

AAAAGGH!



CLANK

But in some ways, maybe the important, good ways, we're not alike at all.

That's why the kiss never lasts.
Not really.

When your moment came,
when they destroyed your childhood...

**CLANK
CLANK**

...you used all that will,
all that loss, to make a better world.

KRAKKKK

When my moment came, when they burned my childhood.

I didn't want to make a better world.

I just wanted to kill them all.

The problem, I think,
is I never had that
first paradise.

Your parents.
The house.
The butler.

I had eyes. Just cat
eyes, in the dark

And what can
you do with cat
eyes in the dark?

See, you'll always
be the little boy in
the picture.

You'll always want
to be the little boy
in the picture.





NEXT: BREAKING BANE!

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