



A NIGHT IN THE LIFE OF

BATMAN®

383
JULY 85

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PARIS & DICK

BAT MAN

JUST AS NIGHT FOLLOWS DAY....

SLINKING BACK TO HIS SHADOWED SANCTUM AFTER A VERY LONG NIGHT PATROL, THE BATMAN FEELS LIKE A CANDLE BURNED AT BOTH ENDS WITH LITTLE REMAINING IN THE MIDDLE AND ALL OF IT SAGGING.

NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT SPENDING FOUR CONSECUTIVELY ENERVATING NIGHTS COWLED AS THE BAT, BUT HE ALSO ENDURED THREE STRAIGHT DAYS IN WHICH, FOR ONE PICAYUNE REASON OR ANOTHER, BRUCE WAYNE HAS HAD TO SHOW HIS BRIGHT-EYED FACE WITH NO YAWNS OR NOD-OUTS ALLOWED.

AND NOW--

HARD TO BELIEVE,
BUT I'M STILL FACED
WITH A NUMBER OF
DRUDGE-CHORES
WHICH MUST BE
ATTENDED...

PILLOW, I APOLOGIZE
... BUT DON'T GO
ANYWHERE.

I'M COMING...
I PROMISE.

A LIKELY STORY.

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WRITER

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ARTISTS

BEN ODA &
ALBERT
KARIN ORLANDO - COLORIST

LEN WEIN
EDITOR





AND, AFTER BARELY MAKING IT TO THE SCHOOL...

SEE YA,
BRUCE!

OH, MR. WAYNE,
ISN'T IT?

I'VE BEEN WANTING TO
SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT
JASON... IF YOU COULD COME
INTO MY OFFICE...?

MMM... I'D BE GLAD TO.

THRILLED.

THE HEAT, OF COURSE, IS TOO HIGH.

--A VERY BRIGHT BOY,
BUT HE'S BEEN YAWNING
IN CLASS AND--

:YAWN:

EXCUSE ME...
BUT IT MUST RUN
IN THE FAMILY.

BUT... I
THOUGHT
JASON
WAS
ADOPTED.

ENVIRONMENT, NOT HEREDITY.

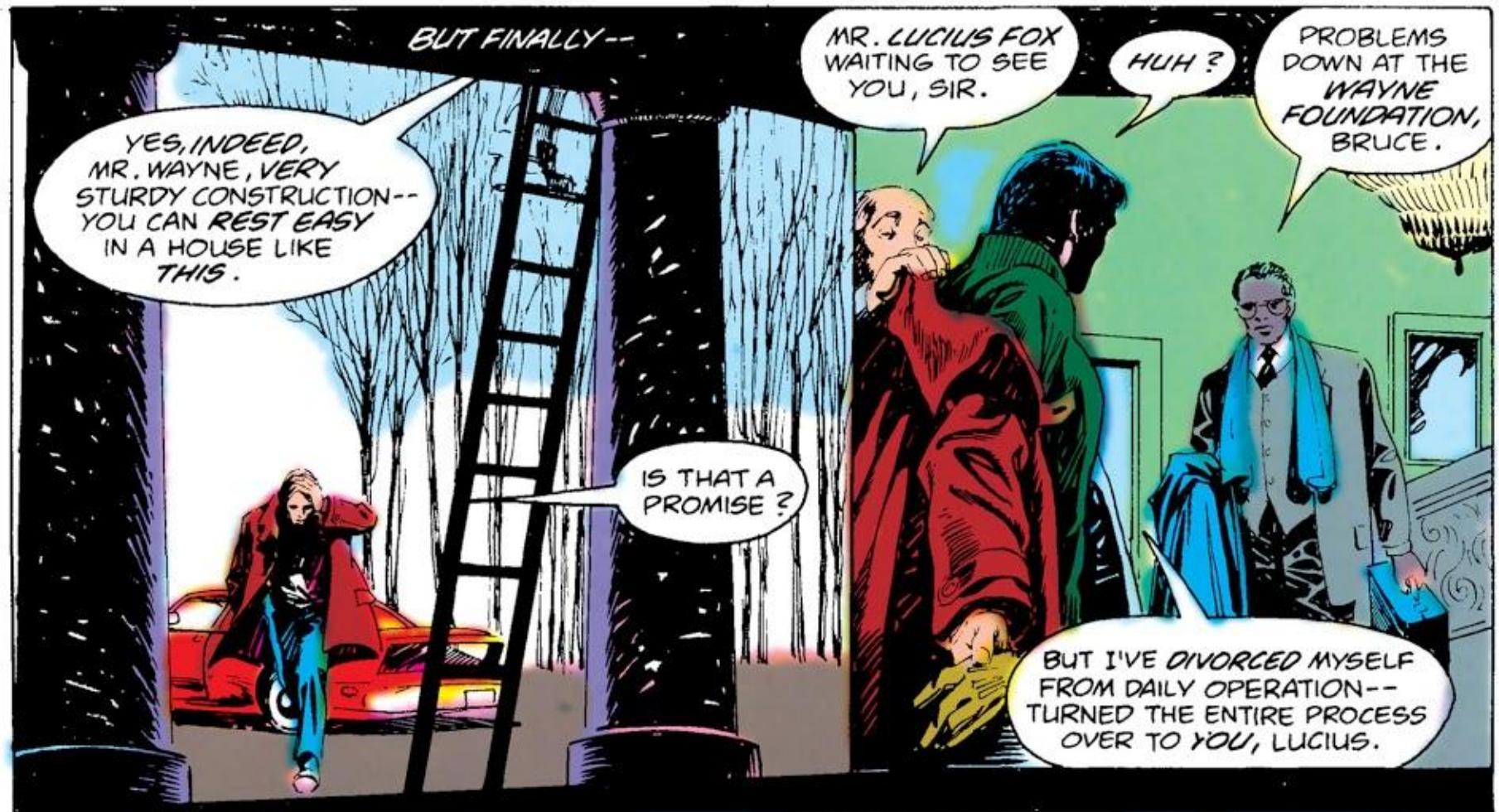
LISTEN, I DON'T MEAN TO BE
BRUSQUE, MS. COLLINS, BUT
I'M FAMILIAR WITH THE PROBLEM....

REST ASSURED I'LL SEE THAT JASON
GETS MORE SLEEP -- BUT NOW IF I MAY
BE EXCUSED, I'M REMINDED OF SOME
BUSINESS I MUST ATTEND TO.



THE BUSINESS COMES UP HALFWAY HOME -- AND THIS
TIME HIS NOSE BUMPS THE BUMPER FOUR TIMES.







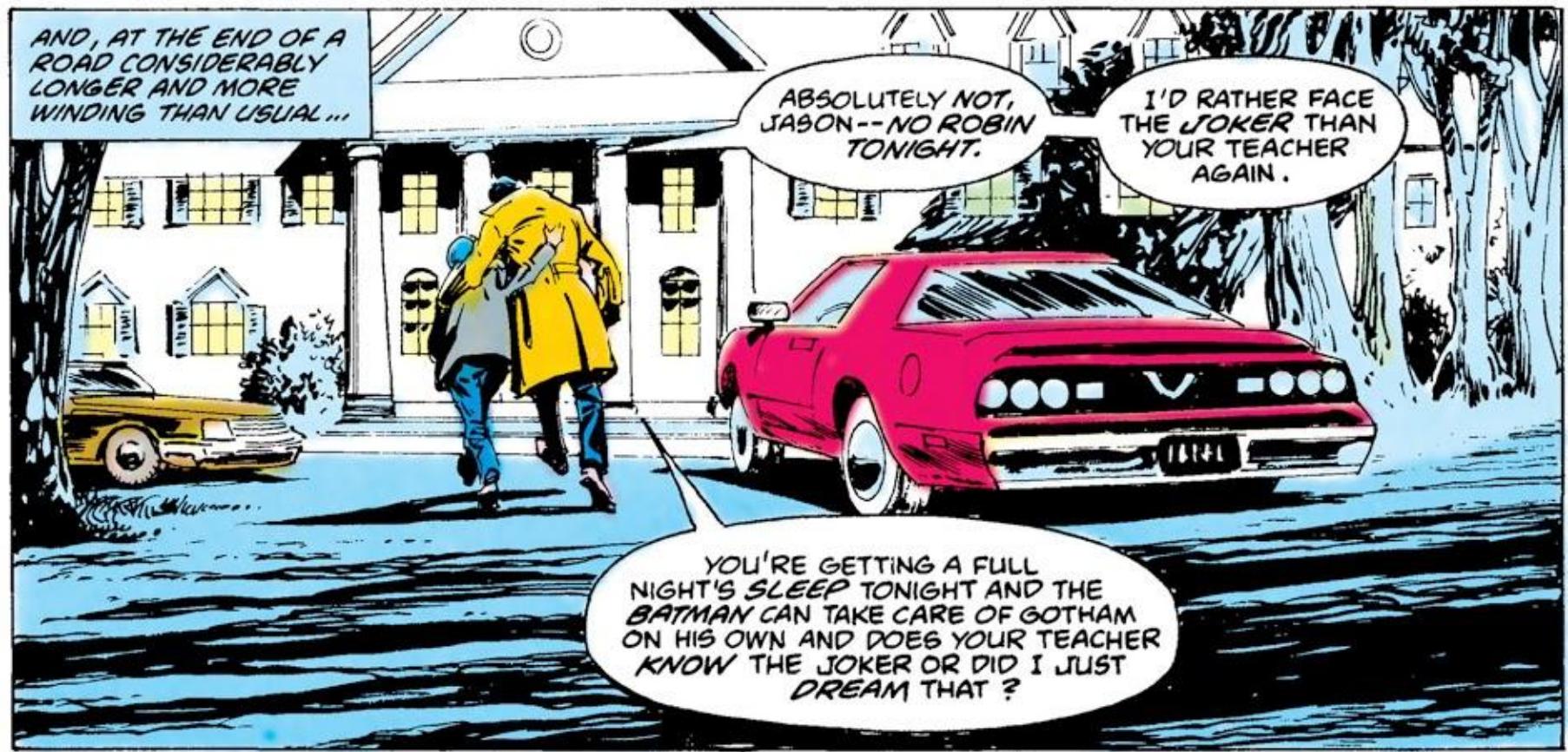


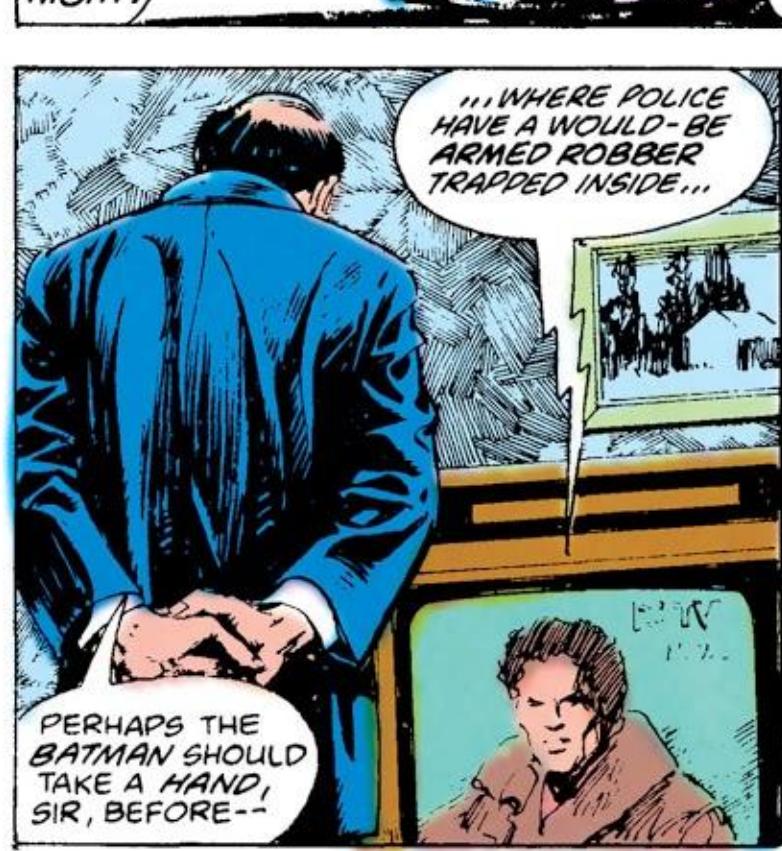
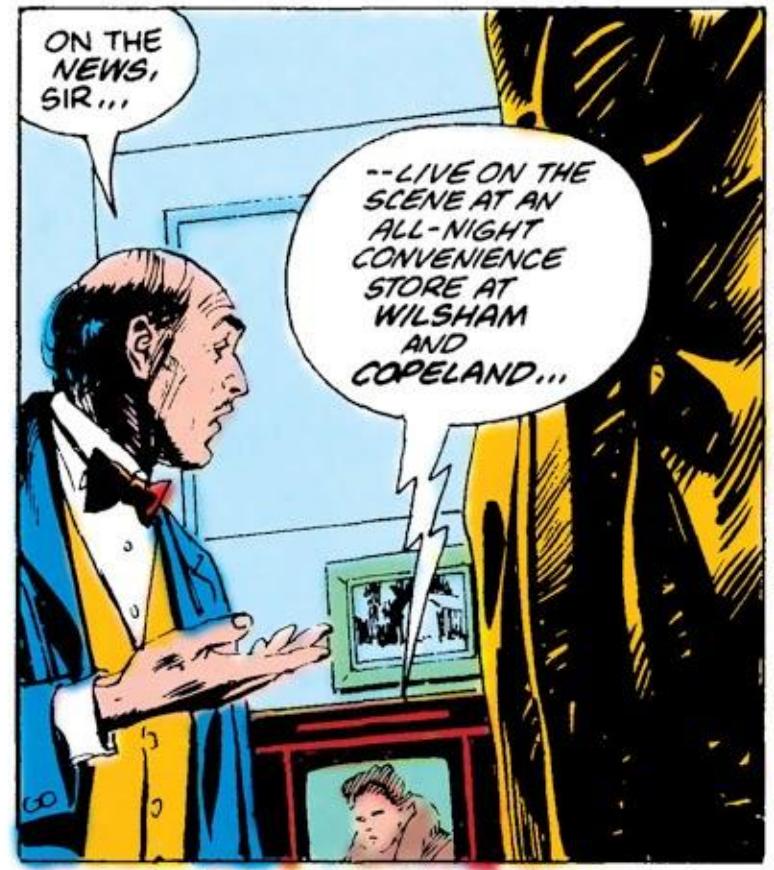












FINALLY, AND ONLY IN THE
BATCAVE, DOES ALL TRACE OF
FATIGUE LEAVE HIM ...

GOOD THING I TOOK
THE TIME TO REPAIR THE
BATMOBILE THIS MORNING...

...AND I DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT IS ABOUT THIS COSTUME,
BUT IT ALWAYS SEEMS TO GIVE
ME NEW STRENGTH AND
DRIVE.

EITHER THAT, OR
I'VE SIMPLY PASSED THE
POINT OF NO RETURN AND
GOTTEN MY SECOND WIND.

MAKE THAT MY
NINTH WIND.

WONDER HOW
LONG IT'LL
LAST...

WILSHAM AND COPELAND:

I DON'T KNOW
IF THIS IS SUCH A
GOOD IDEA--EDDIE
TRYING TO SNEAK IN
THERE LIKE THAT...

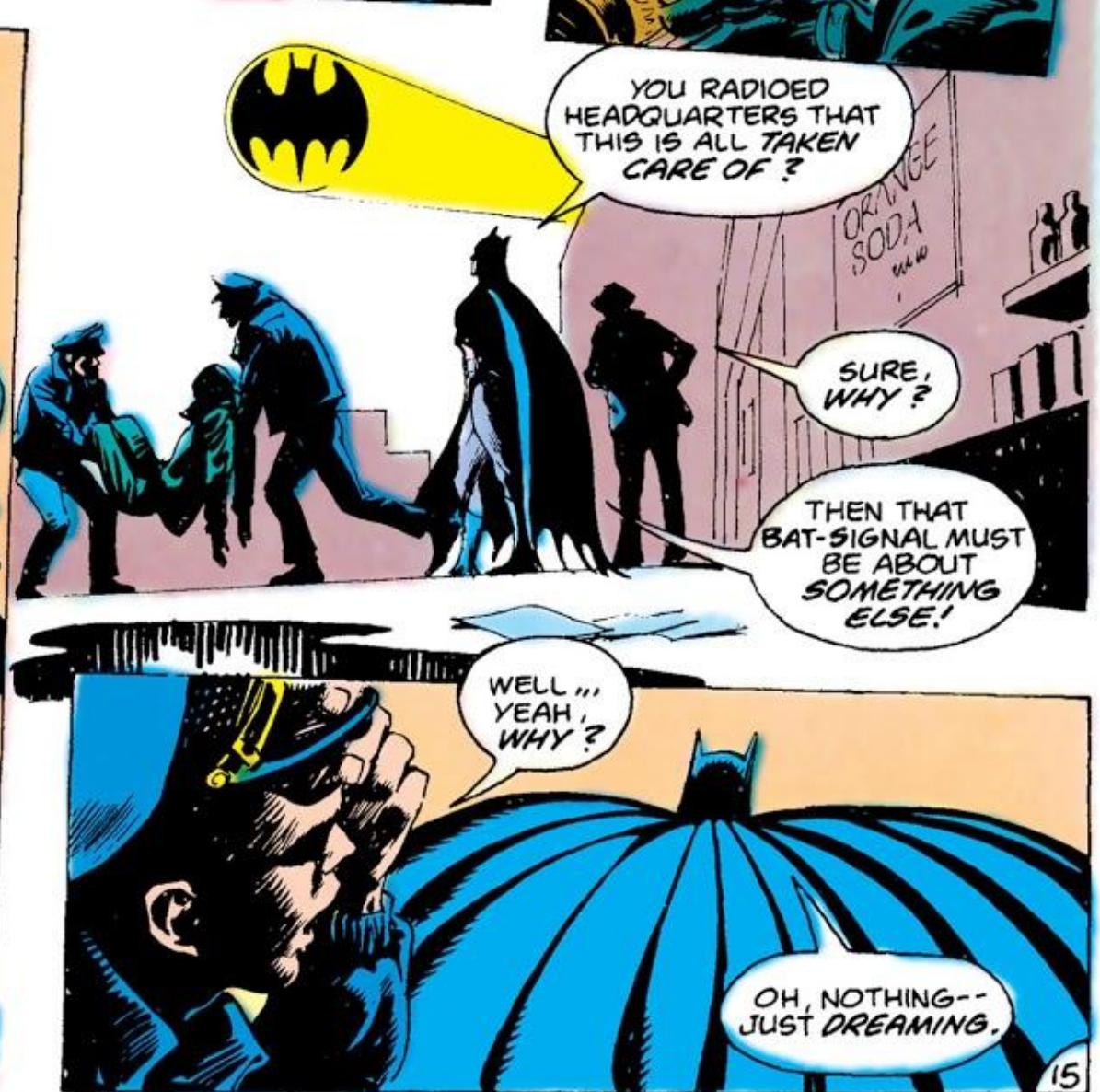
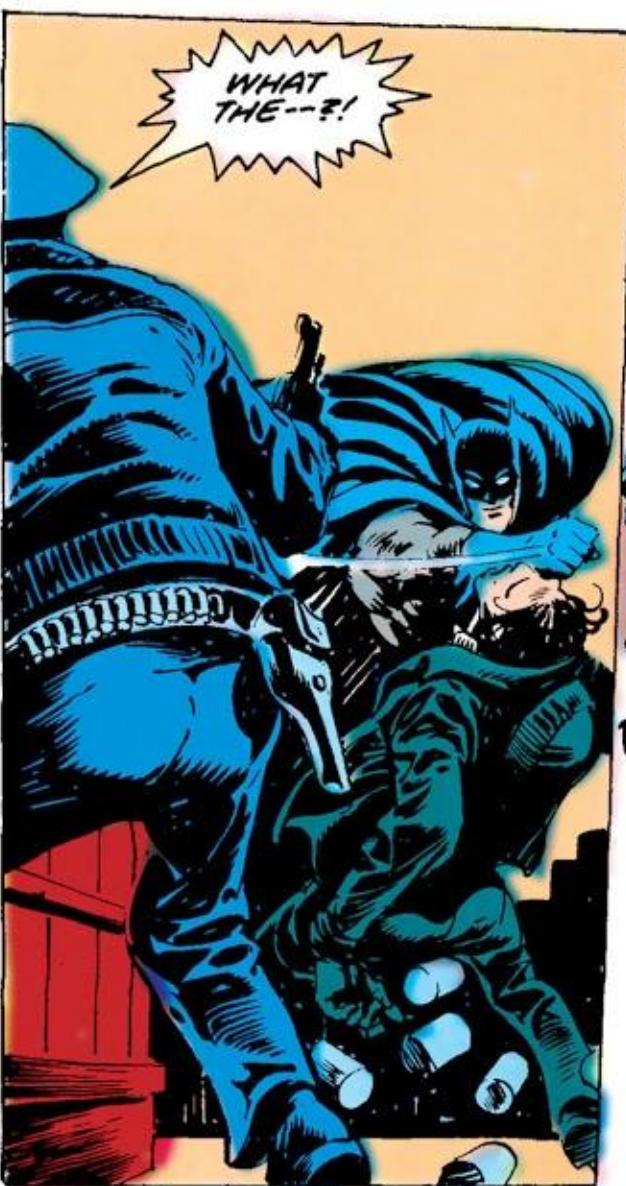
GROCERIES

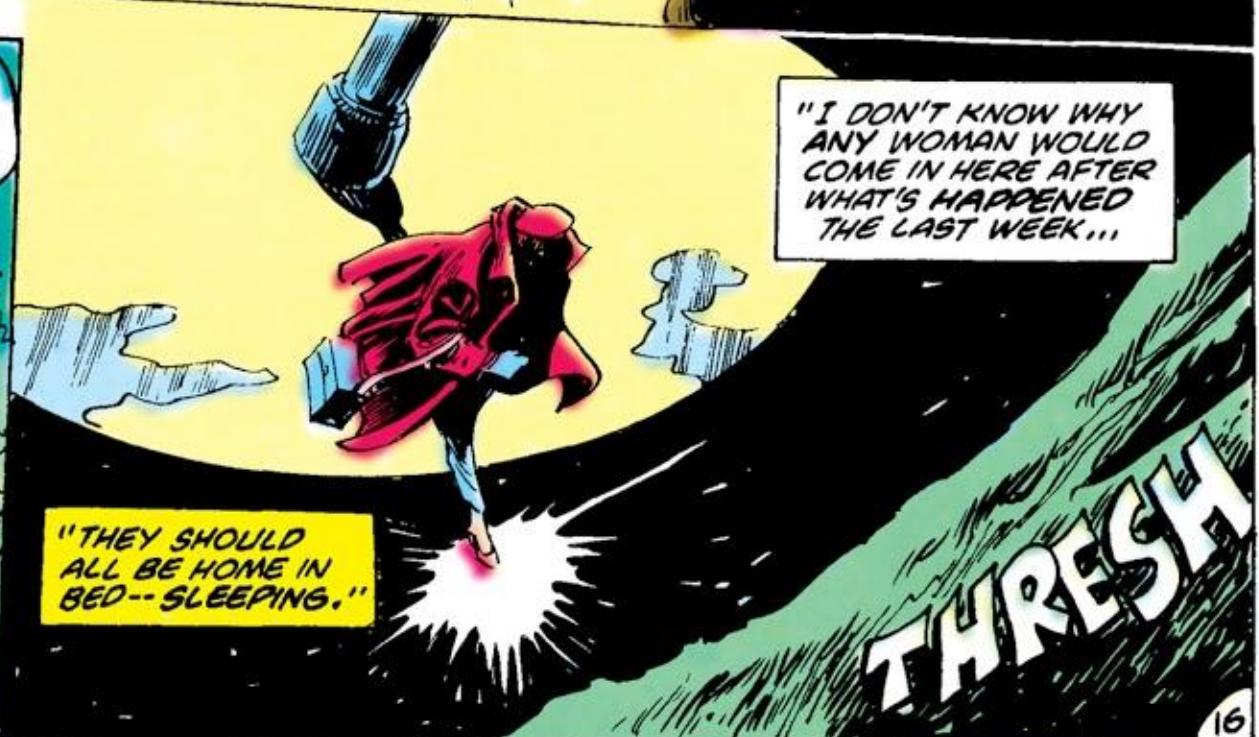
ALL
NITE

ORANGE

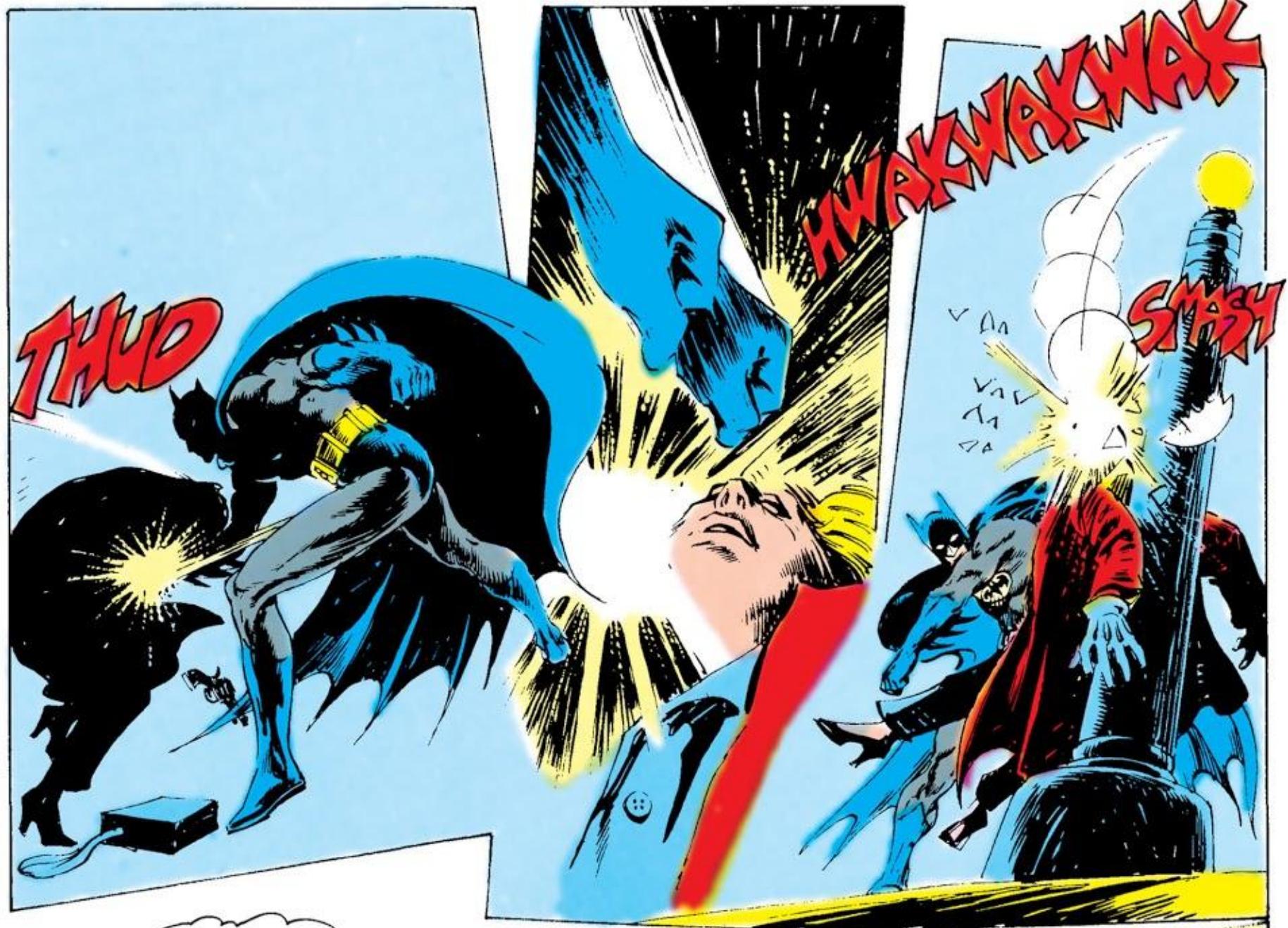
GOTHAM
POLICE

YEAH--EITHER HE
KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOIN'
OR HE'S BEEN WATCHIN'
HILL STREET BLUES
TOO MUCH...

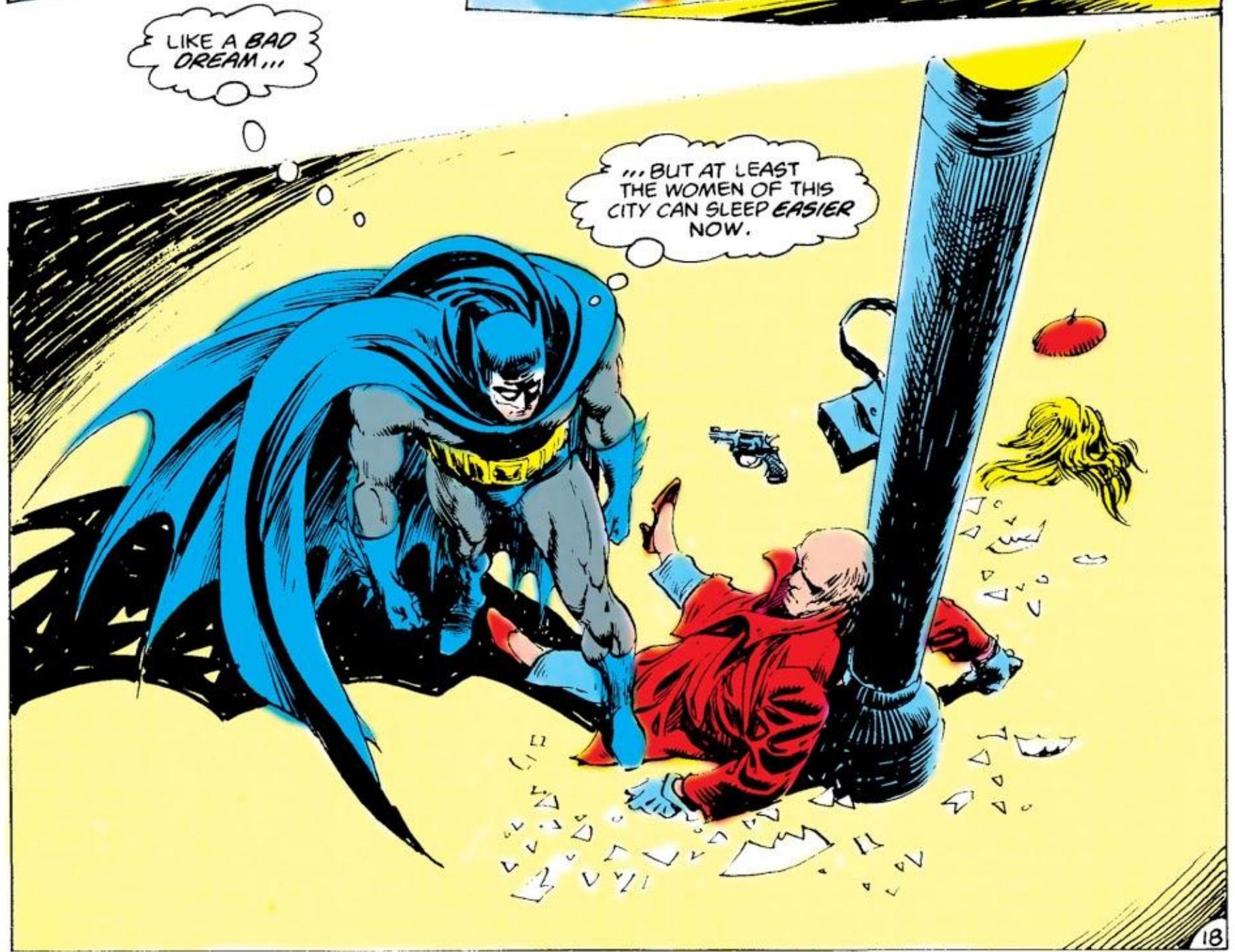




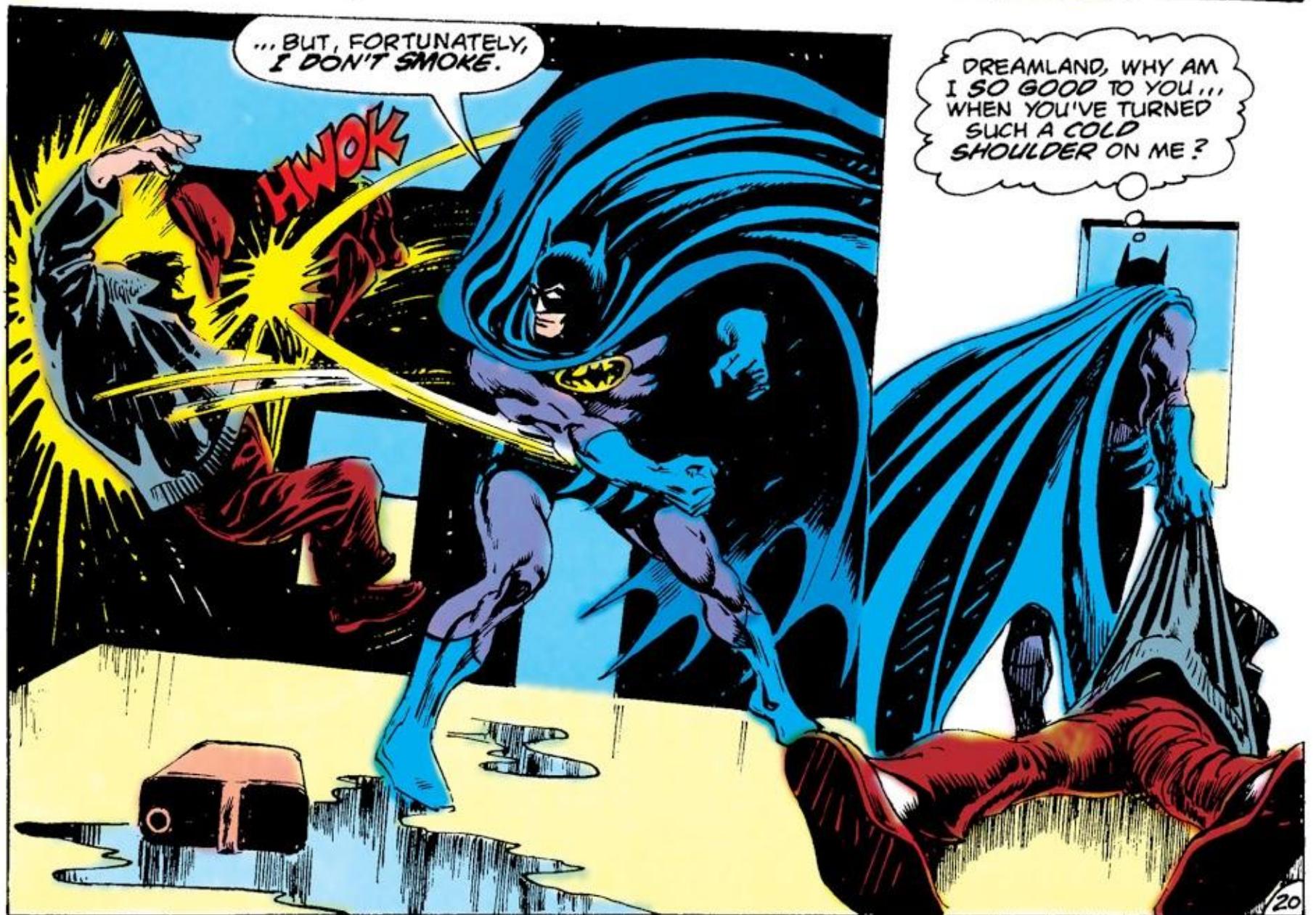




“*LIKE A BAD DREAM...*







AND WHILE THE PERSONA OF
BRUCE WAYNE SLUMBERS DEEP
WITHIN THE PSYCHE OF HIS
TIRELESS ALTER-EGO--

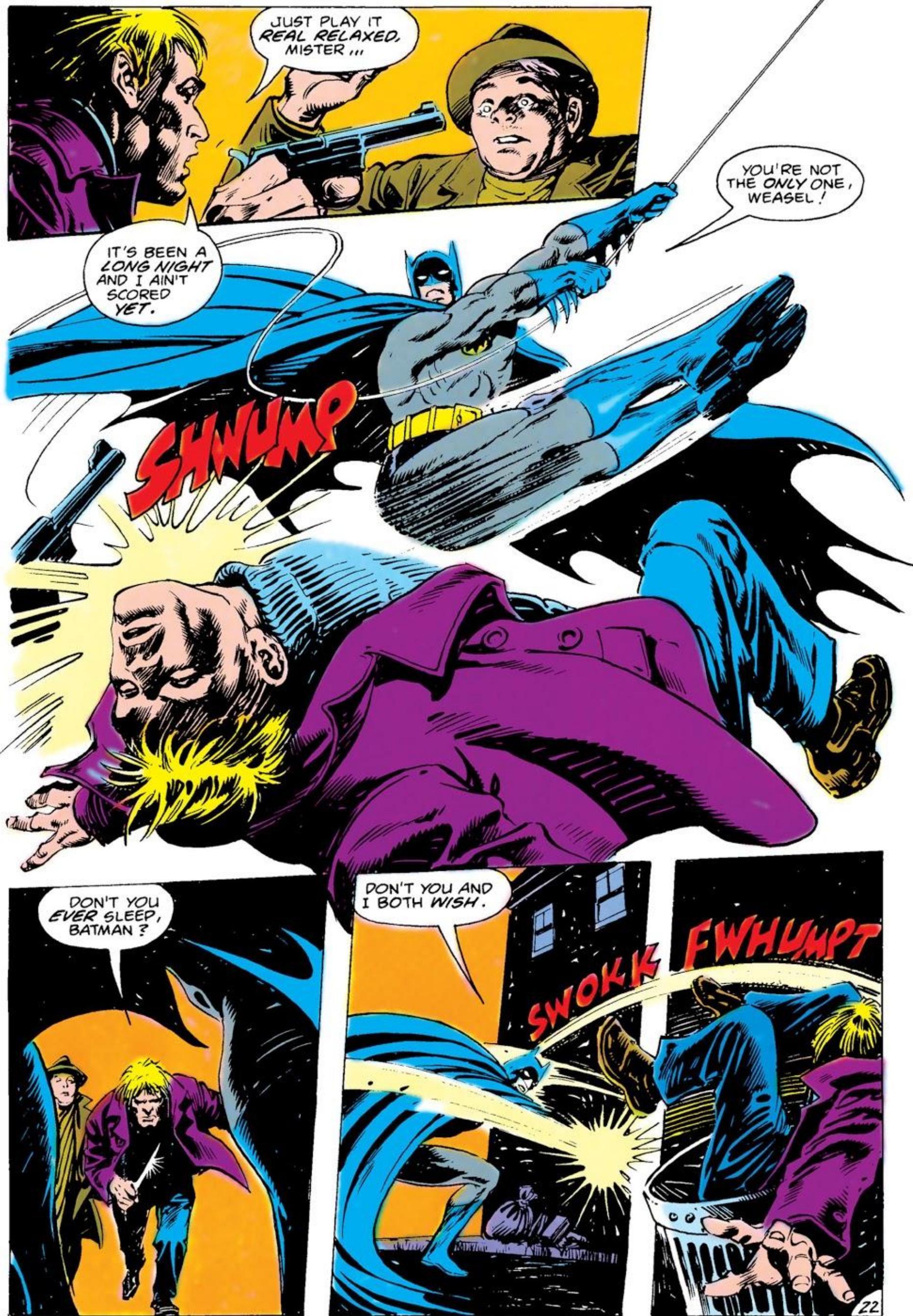
--THE BATMAN GOES
ON A RAMPAGE,
PREYING ON NIGHT'S
PREDATORS
THEMSELVES--



--FILLING THE DARKNESS WITH
HIS OWN BRAND OF RELENTLESS
TERROR AND INEVITABLE JUSTICE.

AND THE NIGHTCRAWLERS
OF GOTHAM, THIS NIGHT,
SHOULD HAVE STAYED
IN BED.









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