



DC
COMICS™

20

SCOTT
SNYDER
GREG
CAPULLO
DANNY
MIKI

THE NEW 52!

BATMAN

THE DARK KNIGHT
BATTLES
BRUCE WAYNE?!



JUL 2013

RATED T
TEEN

Capullo
13
+fco

DCCOMICS.COM

DC COMICS presents BATMAN in

NOWHERE MAN

PART 2 OF 2



IT'S OVER,
BRUCIE!

SCOTT SNYDER WRITER GREG CAPULLO PENCILLER

DANNY MIKI INKER FCO PLASCENCIA COLORIST

COMICRAFT Letters CAPULLO & PLASCENCIA COVER

ALEX MALEEV VARIANT COVER

KATIE KUBERT ASSOCIATE EDITOR

MIKE MARTS GROUP EDITOR

BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE

WAYNE ENTERPRISES RED LAB.





VOICE
RECOGNITION!
BAT-BOTS,
ACTIVATE!





YOU GOT COMPANY, OLD MAN.



BRUCE!

AFRAID HE'S PASSED ON, FOX. THAT IS, UNLESS HE CAN HOLD HIS BREATH FOR OVER SEVEN MINUTES.



BRUCE... NO... THEY'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, YOU MONSTER! THEY'LL FIND YOU!



NO. THEY'LL FIND HIM. AND THEY'LL BLAME HIM FOR ALL OF IT.
INCLUDING YOUR DEATH, PAL.

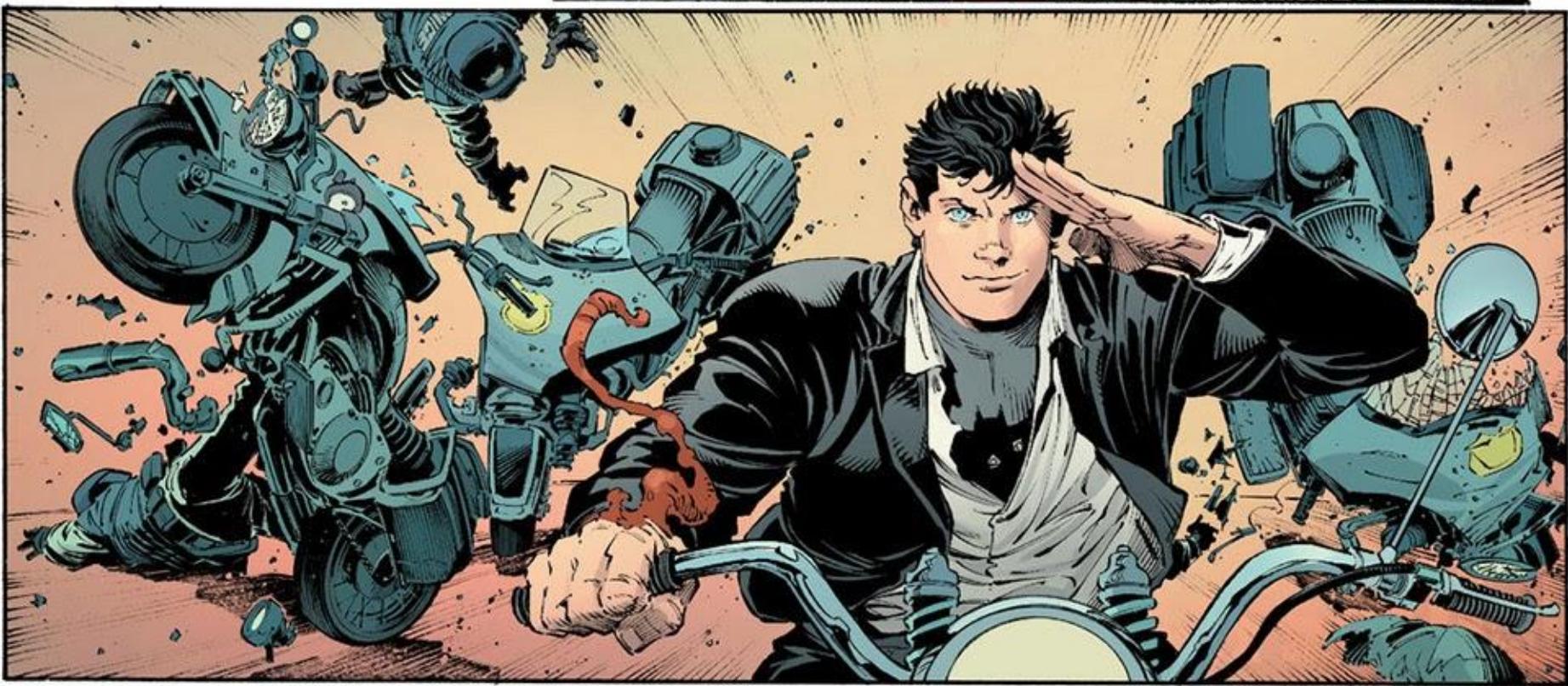






"...I'M MY OWN
WORST ENEMY."







OH,
IT'S YOUR
STOP!

WAYNE AND FOX ARE SAFE, KARLO.

AND I'VE ALERTED THE POLICE TO THE CHANGES YOU'VE UNDERGONE. NO MORE FRAMING INNOCENT PEOPLE. NO MORE BLACKMAIL.

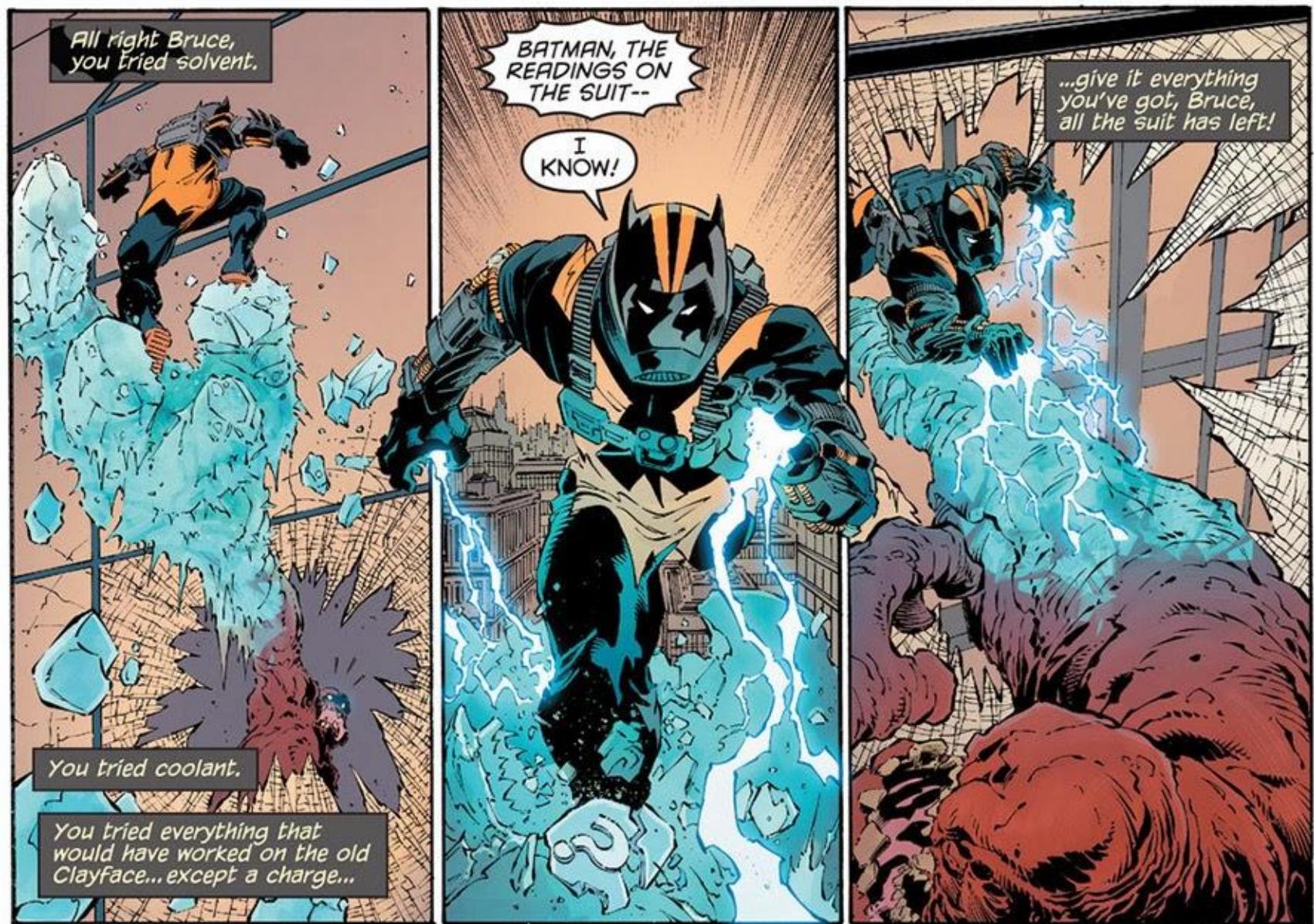
FAIR ENOUGH! HOW ABOUT A TOUCH OF MURDER, THEN?!



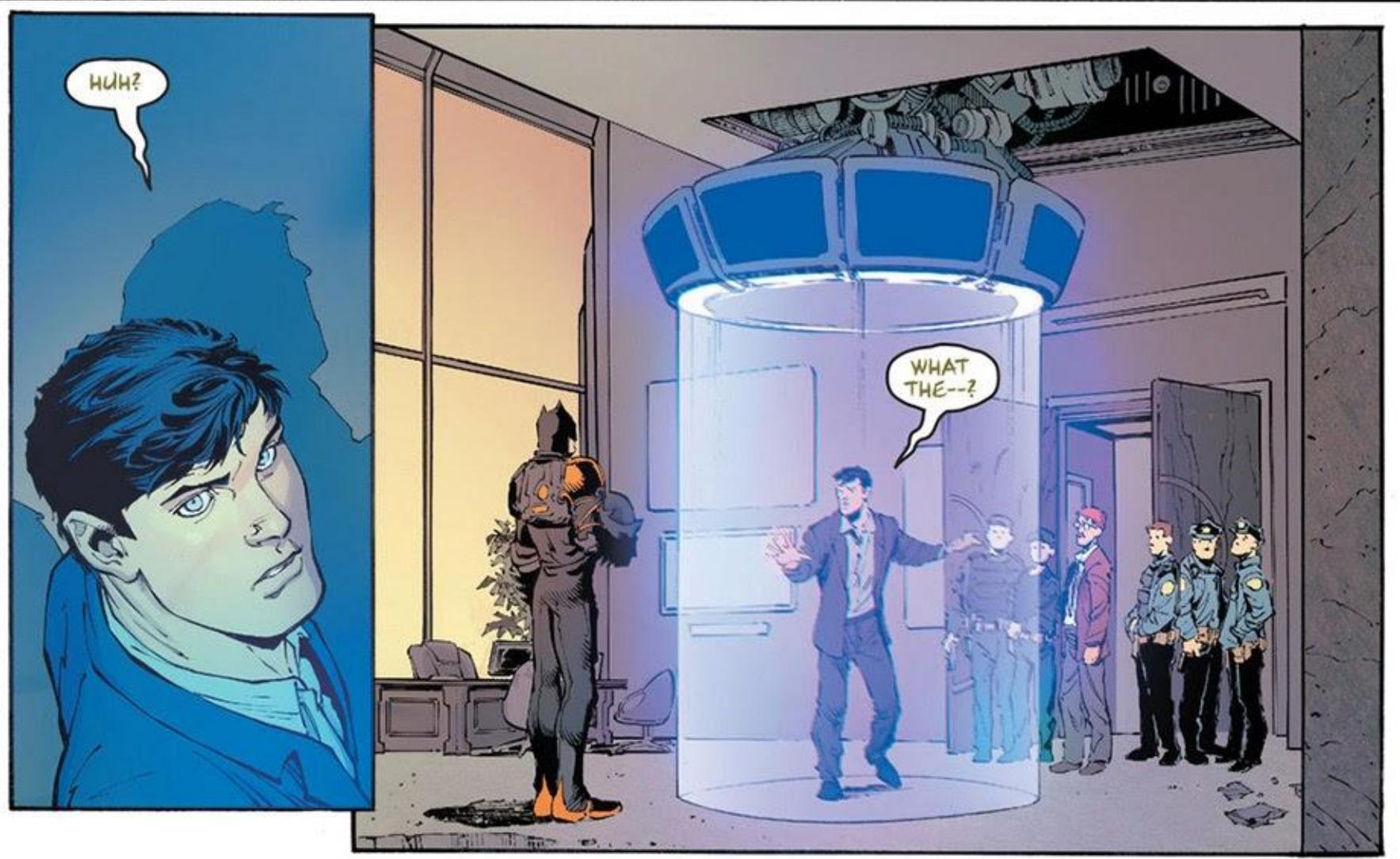
HEH.
NICE TRY, OLD BUDDY...











YOU
THINK THIS
CAN HOLD ME,
WAYNE??!

YES, I DO.
SEE, IT'S A PANIC
CHAMBER, KARLO.
NO WAY IN OR
OUT.

IT CAN BE
PROGRAMMED FOR
ONE PERSON ONLY. AND
BECAUSE I CAN'T BE SURE
WHO YOU'VE TOUCHED HERE
AT WAYNE ENTERPRISES,
I PROGRAMMED IT TO OPEN
FOR THE ONE PERSON
I KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE
ENOUGH DNA CODE
FOR ANYMORE.

BASIL
KARLO.

LUCKY
FOR US BRUCE
WAYNE IS SO
PARANOID.

YOU MEAN
YOU'RE SO
PARANOID, WAYNE.
WE ALL KNOW
YOUR SECRET
NOW.

YEAH, GO TAKE
CARE OF HIM, BATMAN!
GO TAKE CARE OF
YOUR LITTLE RICH
BOY FRIEND.

HE'S LIKE
THE REST, YOU
KNOW? WAYNE.
DOESN'T CARE
ABOUT ANYONE BUT
HIMSELF, NOT HIS
FRIENDS...

IT'S A FIBER
MASK. I TOOK AN
IMPRESSION OFF WAYNE
AFTER SAVING HIM FROM
THE CRUSHER. THE DNA
YOU TOOK FROM
ME IS HIS.

NOW I
NEED TO GET
HIM TO THE
HOSPITAL.





“NO TRACE OF BASIL KARLO IN HIM AT ALL?”

“HE HAS A DIRTY TRACE, BUT WITHIN WEEKS, IT’LL BE GONE.”

“HE’LL BE A CIPHER. A PERFECT CLAY MAN WHO CAN BE ANYONE BUT THE MAN HE ONCE WAS.”

“WELL, I FIND THAT TRAGIC, AND I WOULDN’T WISH IT UPON ANYONE, EVEN KARLO. DETESTABLE AS HIS ACTING WAS.”

“HEH.”

“I IMAGINE YOU WON’T BE COMING UP FOR DINNER? I’LL KEEP IT WARM FOR YOU, SIR.”

“ALFRED... I’M NOT LOSING MYSELF THIS TIME. NOT LIKE I DID WITH JASON. I JUST...”

“...I’M NOT READY TO LET HIM GO.”

“MAY I WATCH WITH YOU, SIR?”

"MAN, ONE PUNCH AND THE REAPER GOES DOWN. WHAT A *LIGHTWEIGHT*."

"MAYBE IT WAS JUST THAT *PERFECT* A PUNCH, ROBIN."

"UGH, THIS IS THE ANTIDOTE? HOW MUCH DO I NEED TO--"

"THE WHOLE THING."



"DAD!"

"YOU'RE KIDDING."

"I'M KIDDING. TEN MILLIGRAMS SHOULD DO IT."

"..."

"..."

"AHHH, I FEEL LIKE NEW ALREADY."

"SHALL WE?"

"TO THE BATMOBILE, FATHER."

"ROBIN..."

"SORRY!
I MEANT
BATMAN."

"I MEANT
BATMAN..."



NEXT: ZERO YEAR... THE ORIGIN OF **BATMAN**









