

BATMAN

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APPROVED BY
THE COMIC
CODE
AUGUST
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BRUBAKER · JOHNS · McDANIEL · OWENS



--IT'S BEEN TWO AND A HALF WEEKS SINCE BRUCE WAYNE WAS CLEARED OF THE MURDER CHARGES THAT SENT HIM INTO HIDING...

...AND ALTHOUGH GOTHAM'S FAVORITE SON IS NO LONGER A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE, THE VESPER FAIRCHILD MURDER CASE IS FAR FROM OVER.

TOMORROW MORNING, ASSASSIN DAVID CAIN, CONFESSER MURDERER OF FAIRCHILD, WILL BE TESTIFYING BEFORE A GRAND JURY ABOUT HIS ACTIONS AND POSSIBLY REVEALING WHO HIRED HIM...

...WHICH POLICE HAVE, UP TO THIS POINT, BEEN UNABLE TO DISCERN...

YOU, OF COURSE, KNOW THAT SOMEONE IS GOING TO TRY TO SILENCE HIM BEFORE HE CAN TESTIFY, DON'T YOU, MASTER BRUCE?

YES... IT'S BEEN NAGGING AT ME ALL WEEK.

YOU'RE WORRIED THEY'LL SUCCEED?

NORMALLY I WOULDN'T BE... BUT CAIN... HE'S LOST SOMETHING.

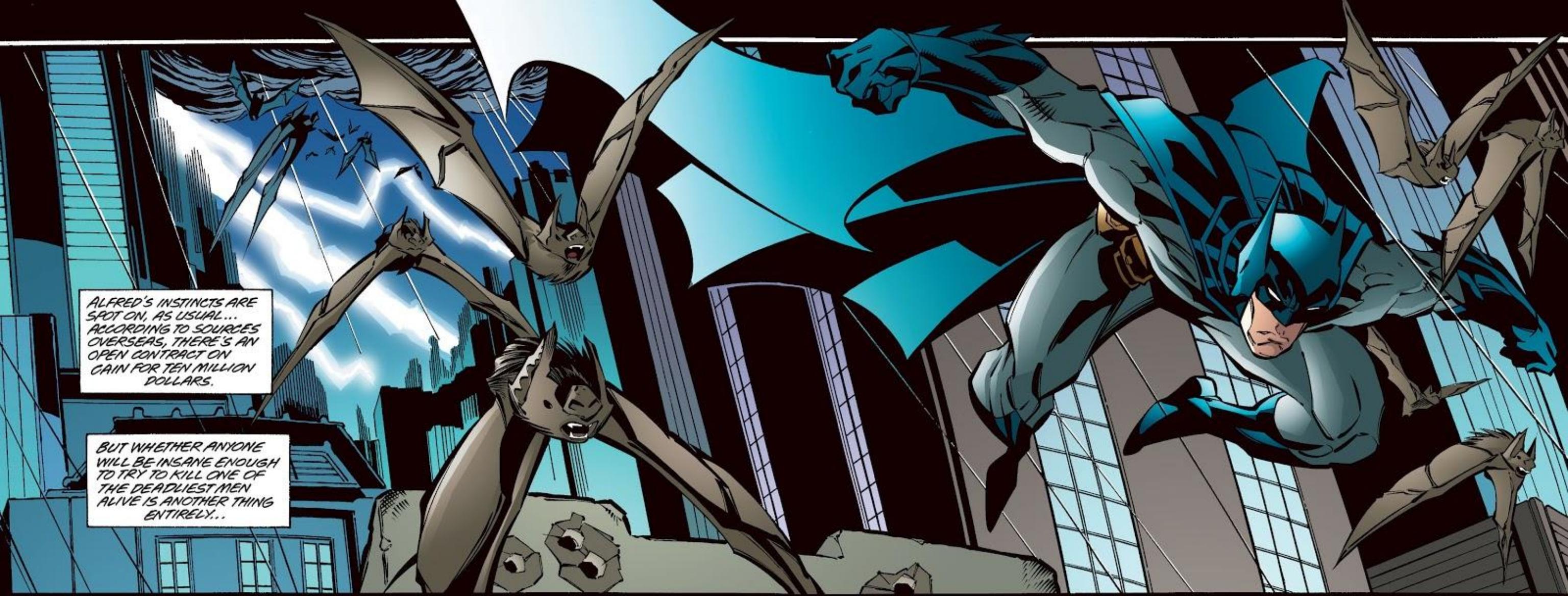
I'M WORRIED HE'LL LET THEM SUCCEED.

WELL, THEN, YOU'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO BE THERE TOMORROW MORNING TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN.

EXCEPT THE DEPOSITION IS ACTUALLY TONIGHT.. THE D.A.'S HOPING A SMOKE SCREEN WILL KEEP POTENTIAL HIT MEN AWAY LONG ENOUGH TO GET WHAT HE NEEDS.

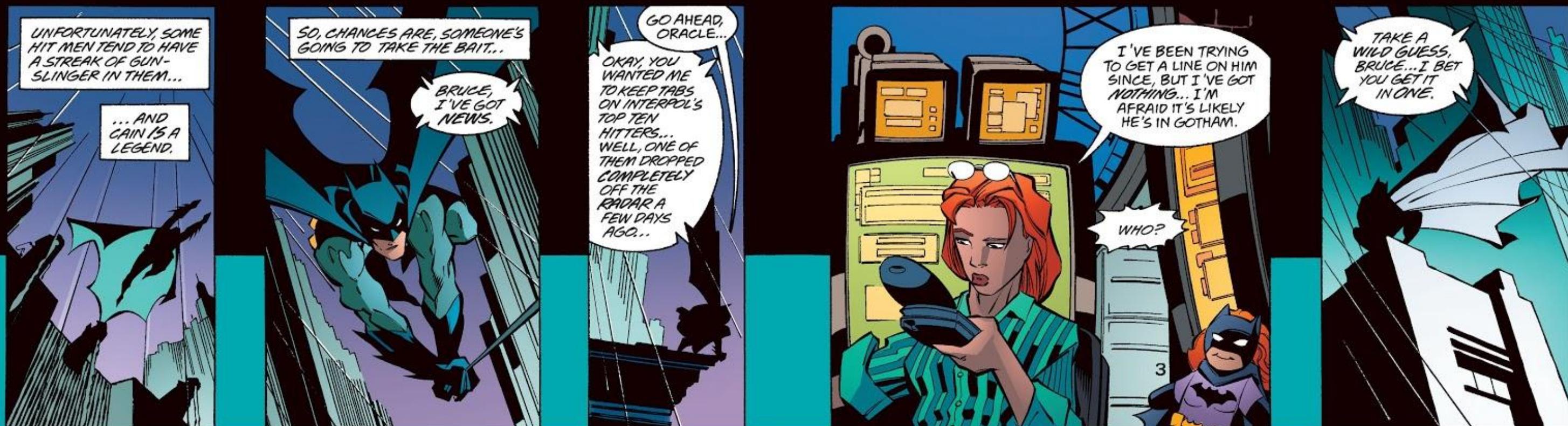
AND, WILL IT?

I INTEND TO SEE IT DOES.



DEATH-WISH FOR TWO

ED BRUBAKER & GEOFF JOHNS writers • SCOTT McDANIEL penciller • ANDY OWENS inker
GREGORY WRIGHT colorist • WILDSTORM FX separations • JOHN COSTANZA letterer
MICHAEL WRIGHT assoc. editor • BOB SCHRECK editor • BATMAN created by BOB KANE

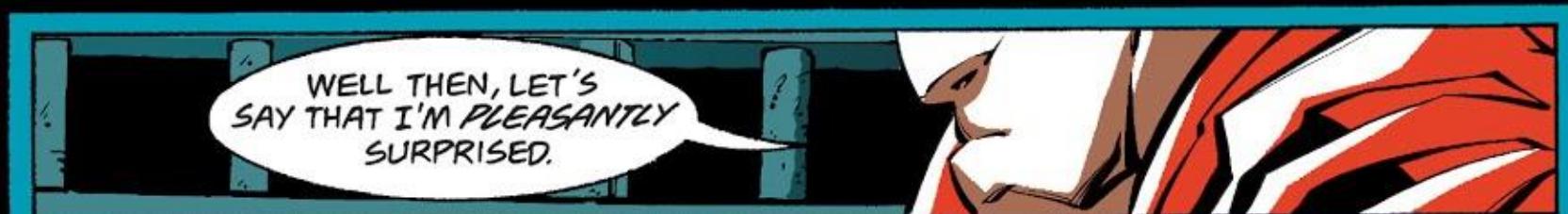
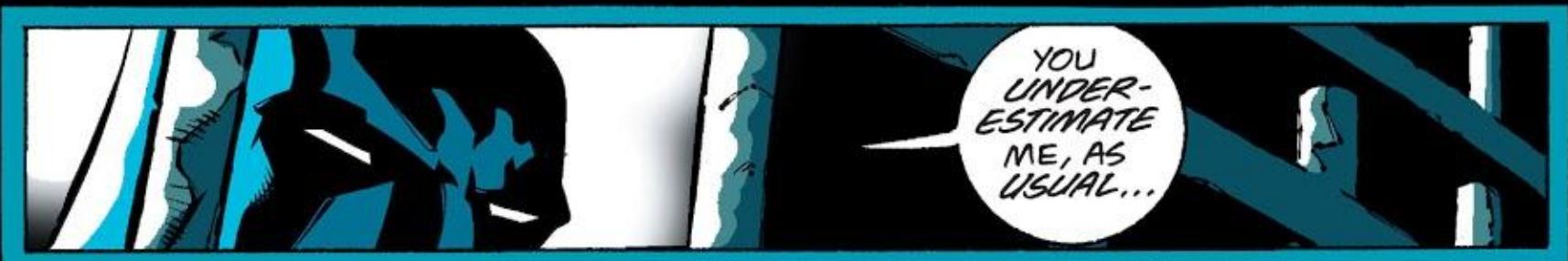












WELL, GOOD.
IT'LL BE EASIER FOR
YOU TO ANTICIPATE
HIS MOVES THEN,
WON'T IT?

AS IF I HAD
ANY INTENTION
OF DOING
THAT.

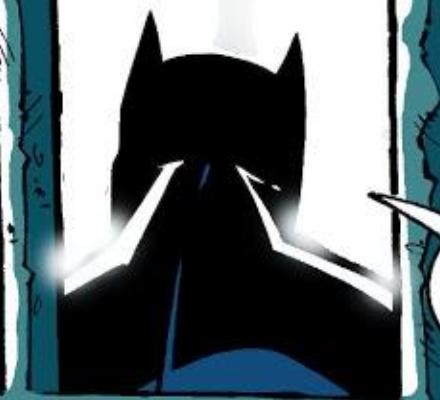
YOU WOULDN'T
HAPPEN TO HAVE
ANY ALCOHOL
ON YOU, I
SUPPOSE?

YOU LOUSY,
NO GOOD...

ARE YOU
REALLY THAT
DUMB?!!

YOU WANT
TO THROW YOUR
LIFE AWAY
COMPLETELY?

I NEVER THREW
IT AWAY, BATMAN... IT
SIMPLY LEFT WITHOUT
CONSULTING ME.



IF YOU
BELIEVE THAT,
YOU'RE A BIGGER
FOOL THAN I
EVER THOUGHT...

EITHER
THAT OR A
COWARD.



AND WHAT
KIND OF COWARD
IS IT WHO'D FACE
CERTAIN DEATH
WITHOUT
HESITATION?



ONE WHO
KNOWS IT'S EASIER
TO DIE THAN
CHANGE.



ONE WHO'S
AFRAID TO TRY TO
KNOW HIS OWN
FAMILY.



WHERE
THE HELL DO
YOU GET THE
NERVE TO--?





SO, HOW DO
I SAVE A MAN
WHO WANTS
TO DIE?

SWAT

SWAT

SWAT

I'VE FAILED AT
THAT ONE BEFORE...

...BUT THIS TIME I CAN'T
ALLOW IT... FOR BATGIRL'S
SAKE IF NOT FOR CAIN'S...

THERE ARE
TOO MANY
ORPHANS
INGOTHAM
ALREADY.

NO SIGN OF DEADSHOT...
EVEN THOUGH THIS IS
THE BEST OPPORTUNITY
FOR A SHOT.

BUT I CHECKED ALL
THE BEST SNIPER
POSITIONS ALREADY,
AND NOTHING.

ANYWAY, IT'D TAKE A ROCKET TO GET THROUGH THAT SKYBRIDGE. THE GLASS IS THE BEST BULLET-PROOF MESH THAT WAYNE ENTERPRISES MANUFACTURES.

SIMILAR TO THE GLASS I USED ON THE BATMOBILE.

AND I CHECKED THE EXTERIOR FOR EXPLOSIVES. IT WAS CLEAN...

SO, WHAT THE HELL IS--

NO.

NO.

SOMEONE DOING MAINTENANCE OUT HERE?

NO!
GO
BACK!

GO
BACK!









THE RAIN...
IT'S TOO
SLIPPERY.

JUST
HANG ON,
WE GOT--

HHHN!

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

AAH!

OH,
GOD.

WOOOSH!



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LAWTON.

IT'S
DEADSHOT.

TO HELL WITH
CODE-NAMES
AND
COSTUMES.

YOU'RE SO
OBVIOUS,
FLOYD... WITH
THAT TARGET
ON YOUR
CHEST.

DO
TELL.



COME ON.
HURRY.



WHAM!



SPANG!

YOU WANT TO
BE A TARGET,
BECAUSE YOU
DON'T HAVE THE
GUTS TO DO IT
YOURSELF.

UNFORTUNATELY,
NO ONE ELSE CAN
SEEM TO HIT YOUR
BULL'S-EYE,
EITHER.

Y'KNOW,
CAIN, I JUST
NATURALLY
ASSUMED YOU
WOULD TRY
TO HIT IT.

NOW...
COME AN'
GET 'EM.





TO BE CONCLUDED!