



BATMAN ANNUAL

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# BLOOD RAVINES

OUTBREAK

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A  
AUTHORITY

BY MOENCH  
& BARRETO



ENTER:  
BIZARRE





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**URHHHEEE**

**NO--!!**

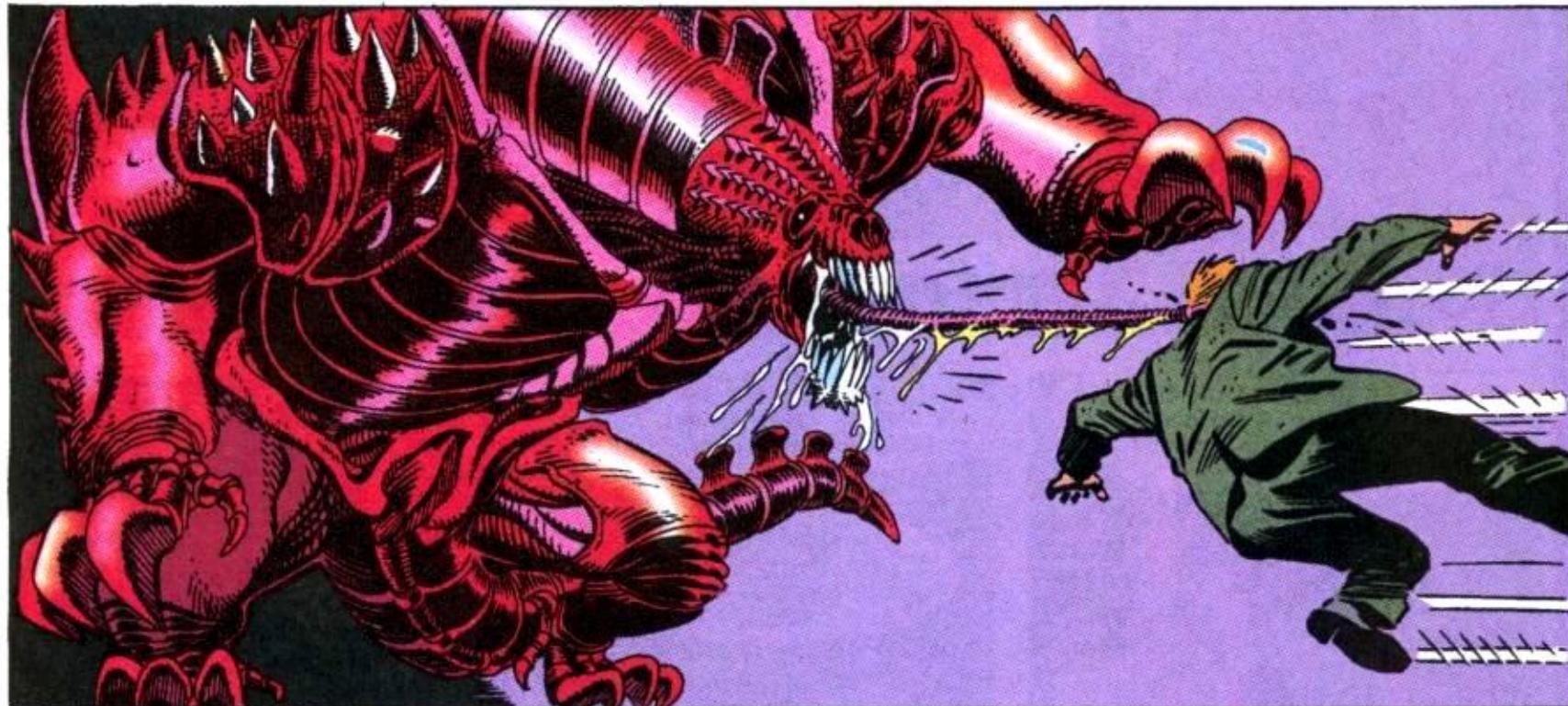
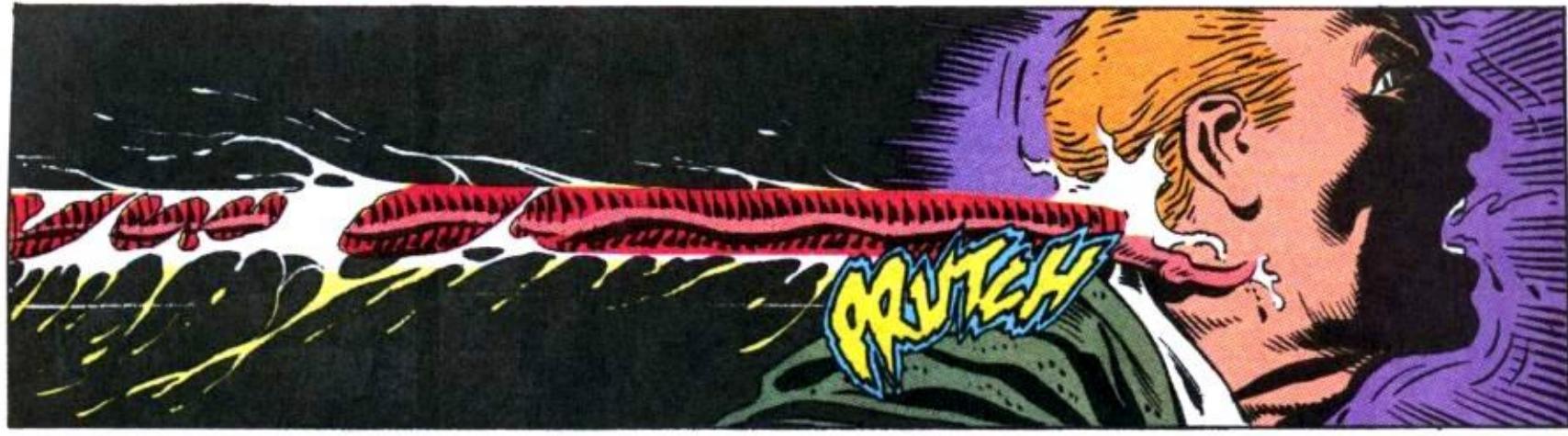
# BALLISTIC

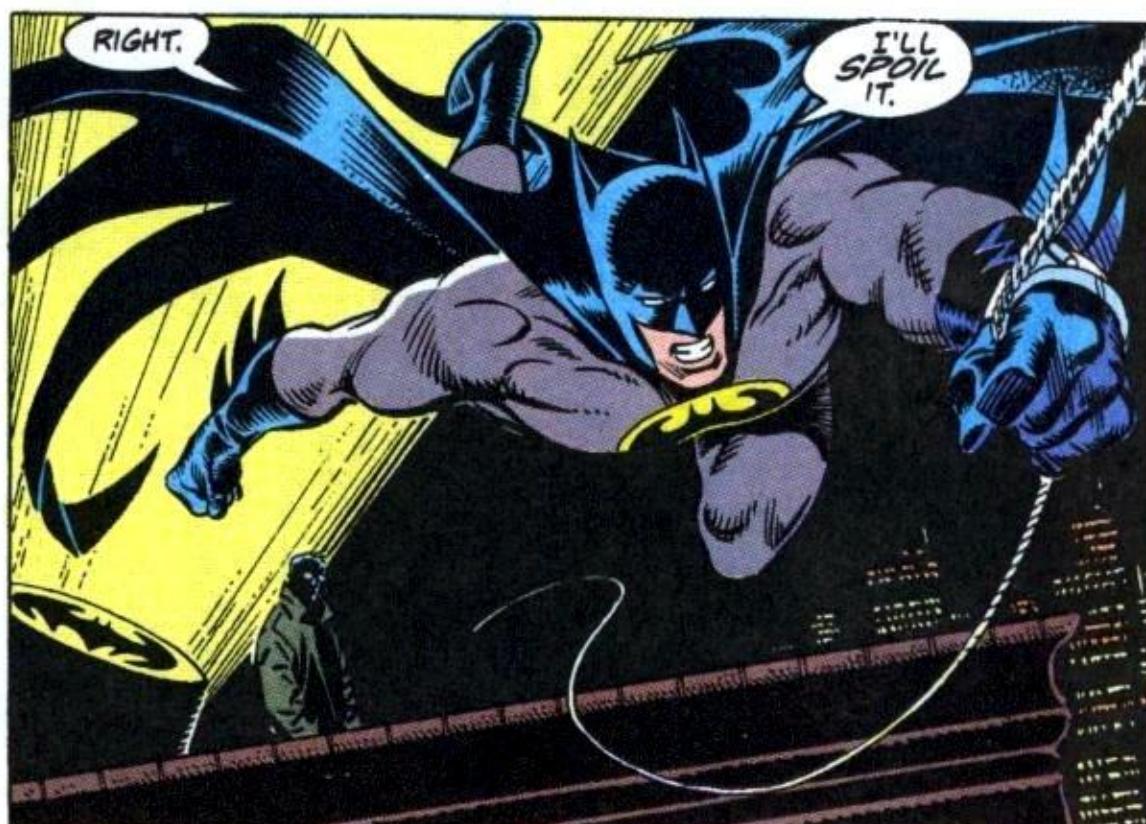
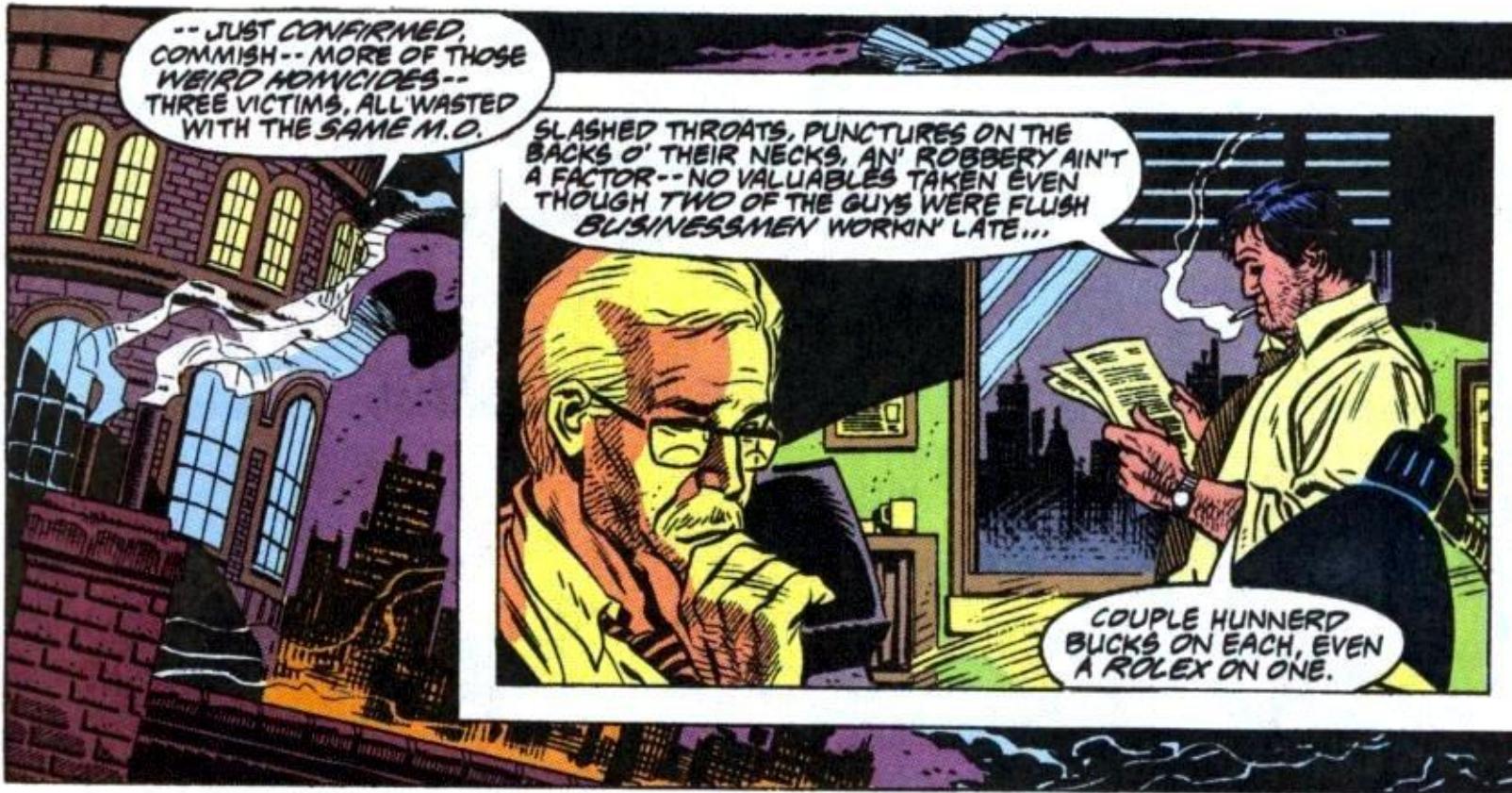
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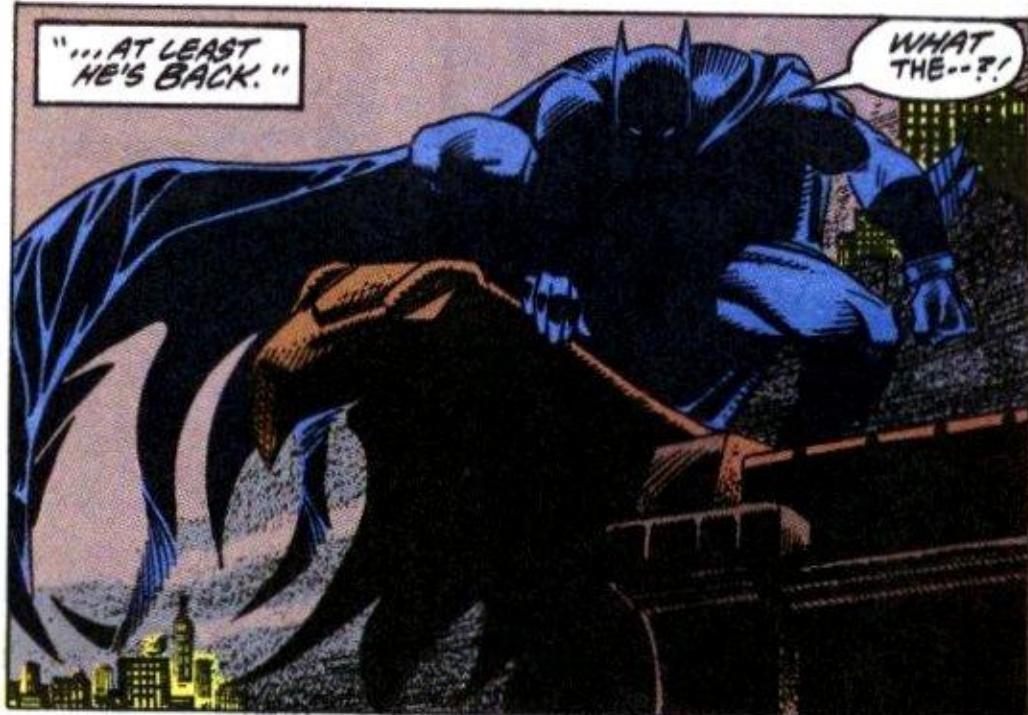
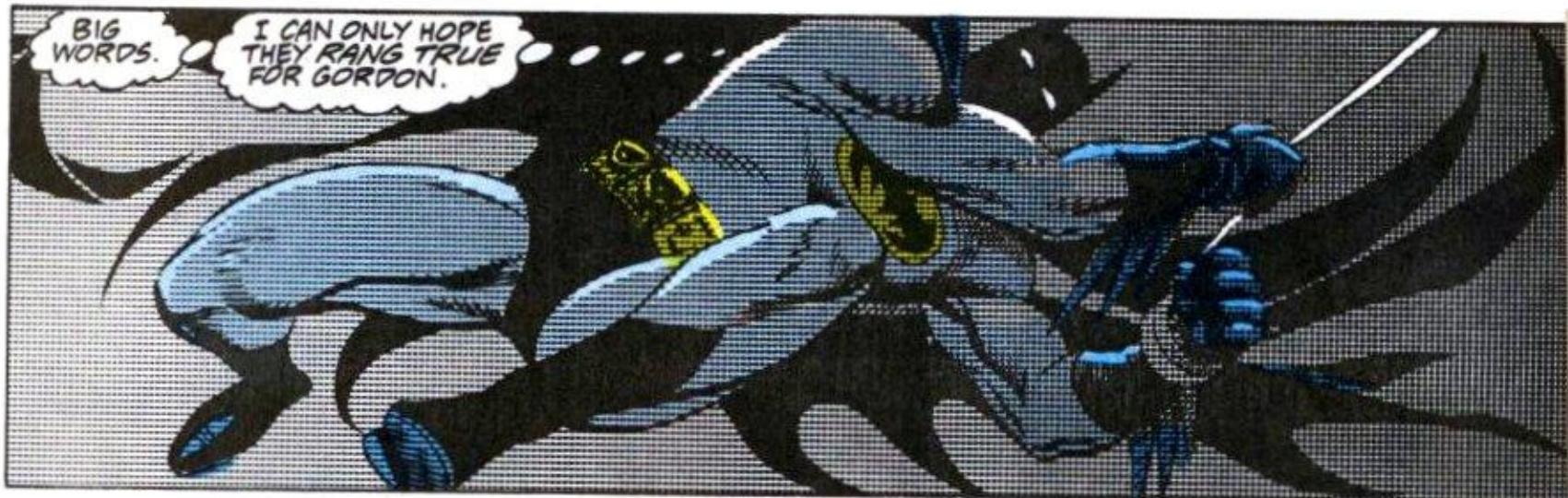
BATMAN CREATED BY !      BALLISTIC CREATED BY  
BOB KANE ; DOUG MOENCH & MICHAEL MANLEY

**SCHHLAK**









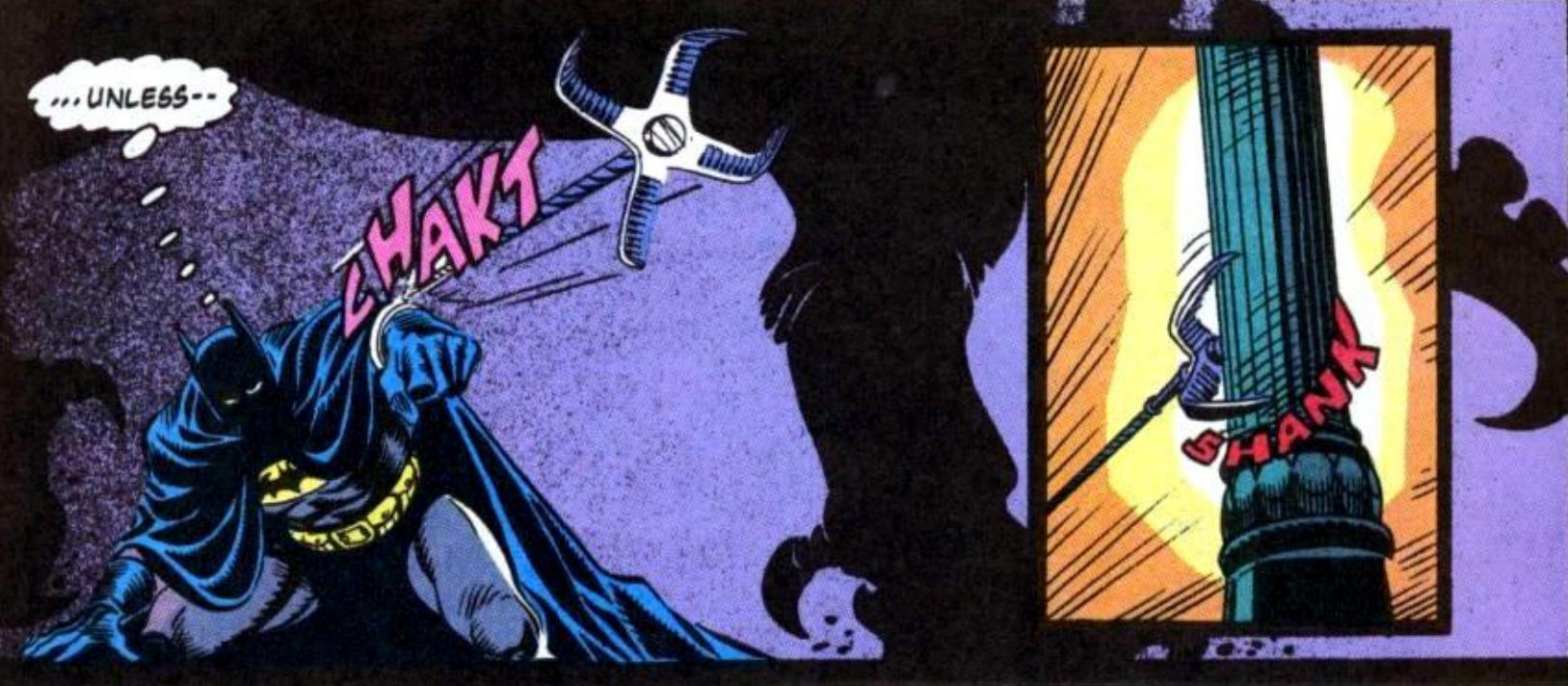




...UNLESS--

CHAKA!

SHANG!



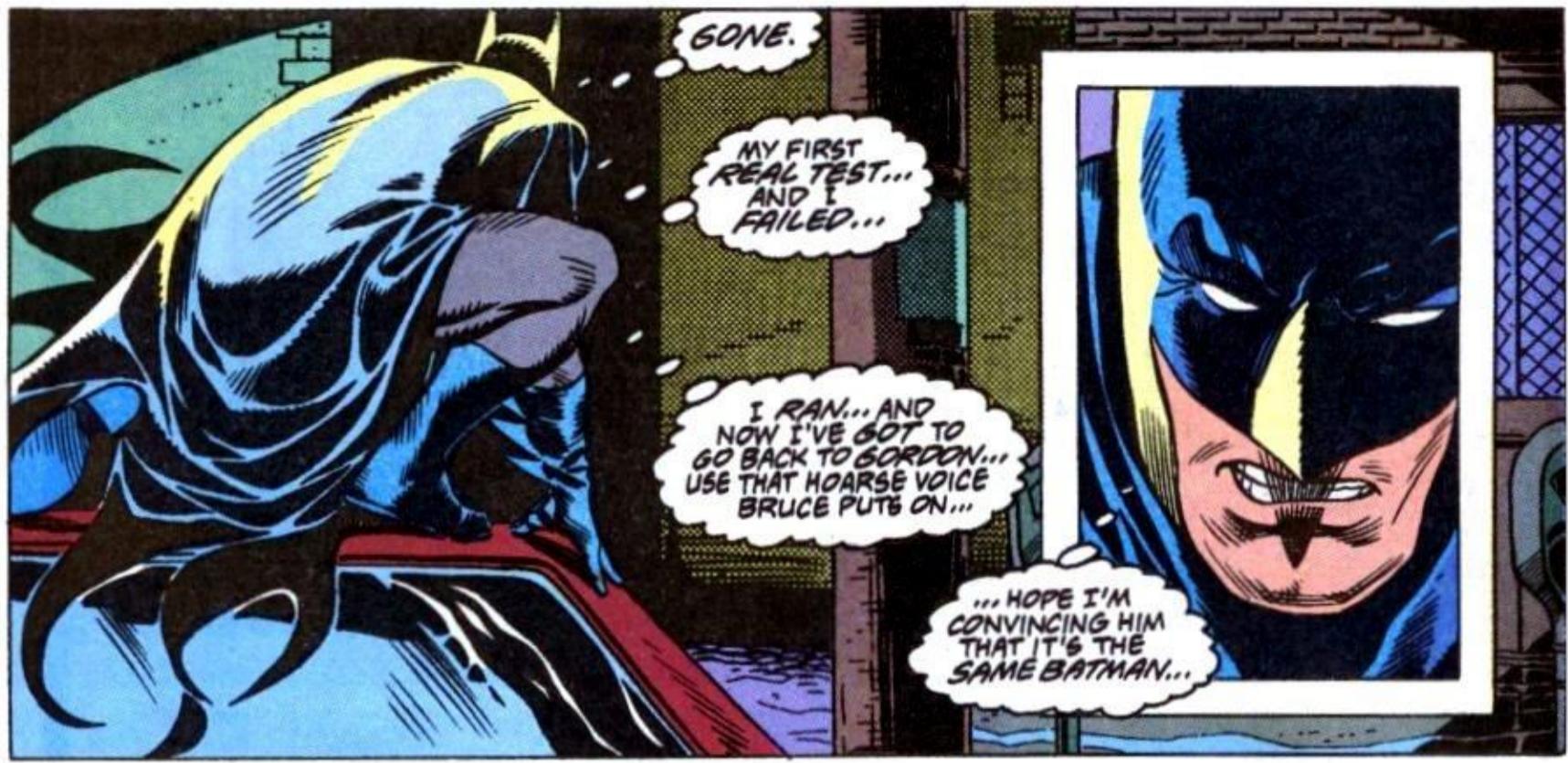
SKRRRR



--I CAN  
RUN.

FWWFT

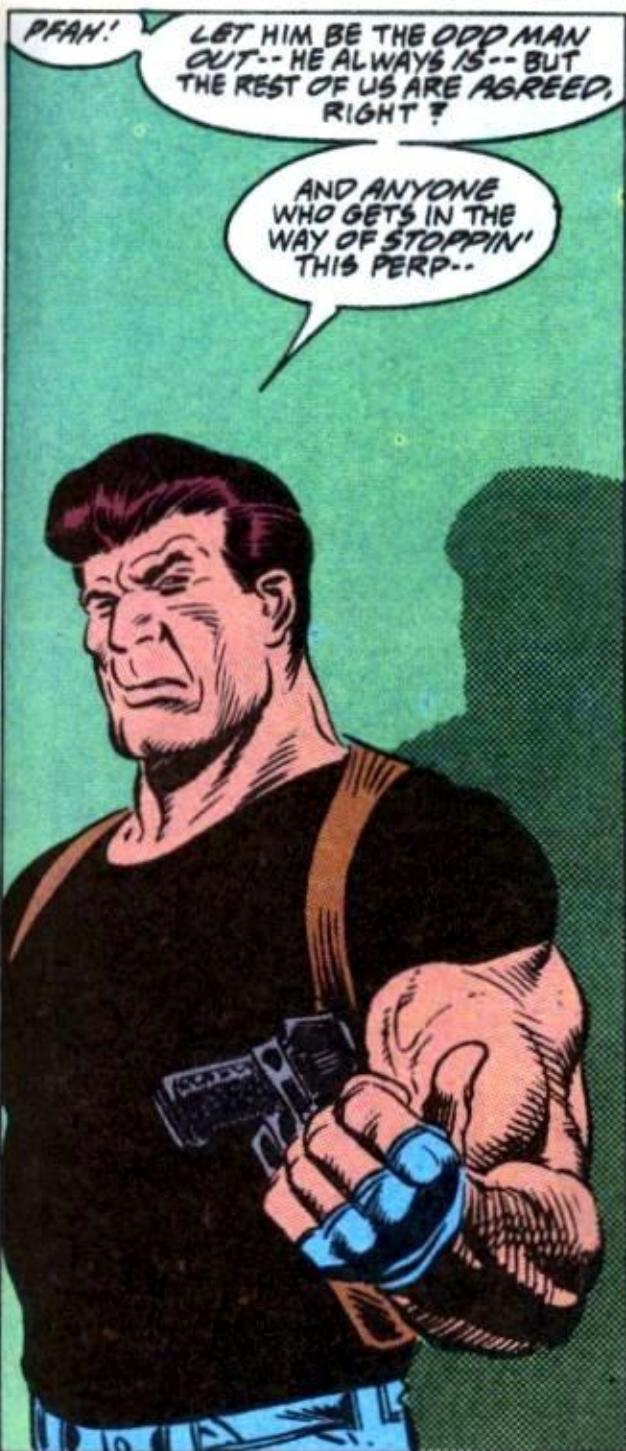






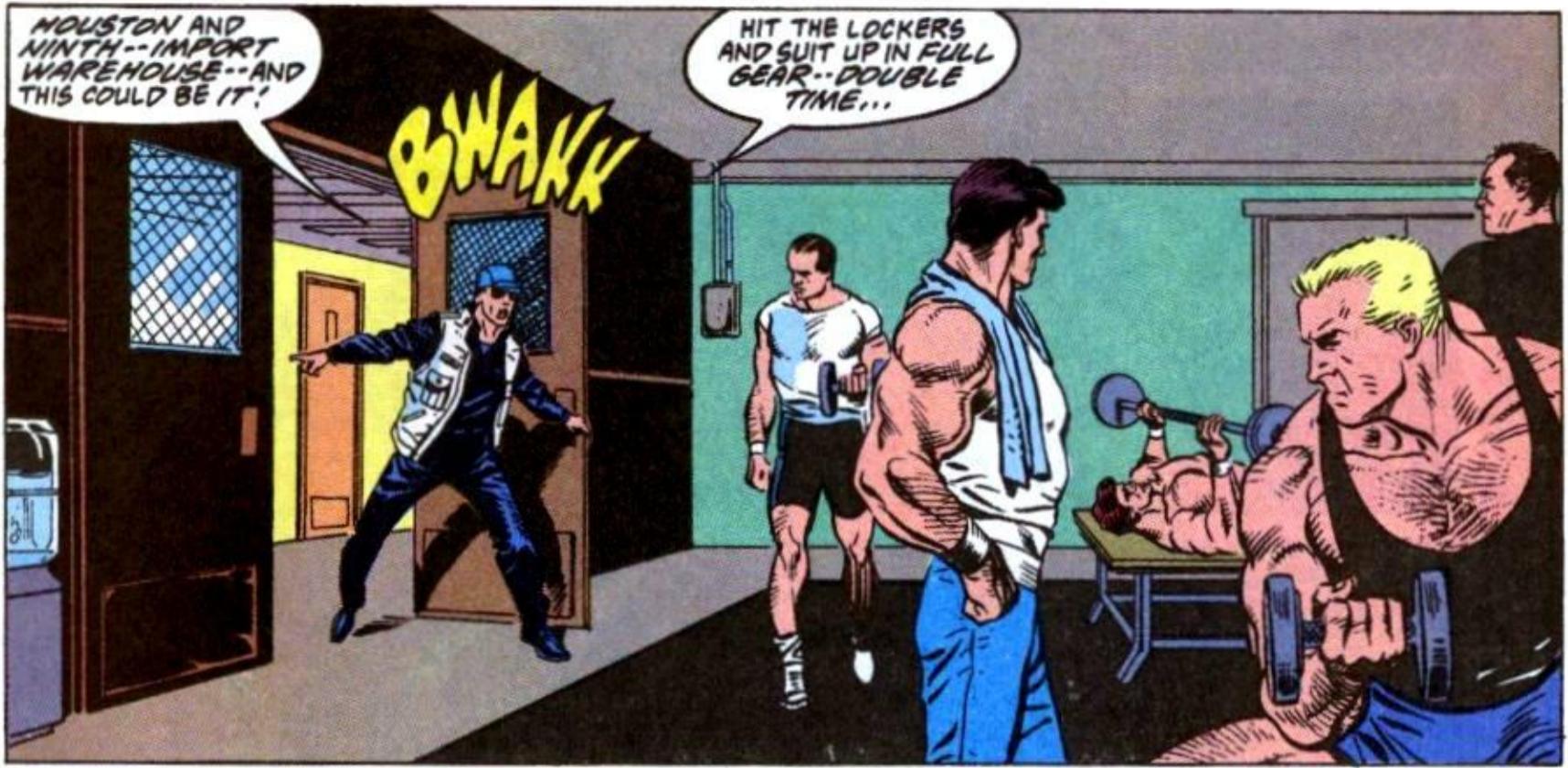












N-NO...  
C-CAN'T  
BE...

CRUNCH

SQUAHH

MOVE IT,  
MOVE IT!!

SKREEETCH

DON'T FIRE--WE  
MIGHT HIT THE  
WATCHMAN! WE'LL  
HAVE TO RUSH THE  
THING WITH OUR  
BATONS!

N-NO... A  
M-MONSTER...  
GOT TO...  
G-GOT TO--

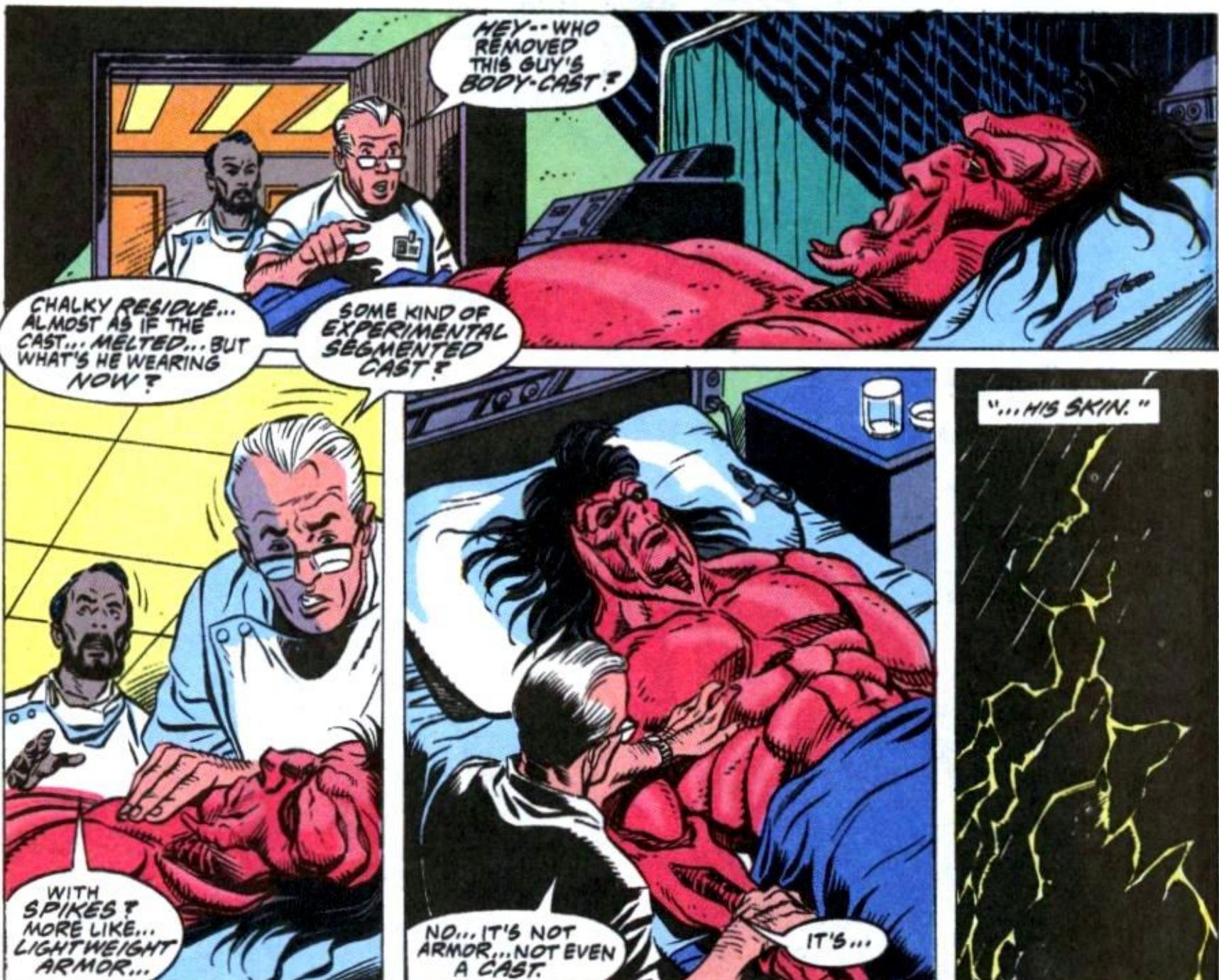


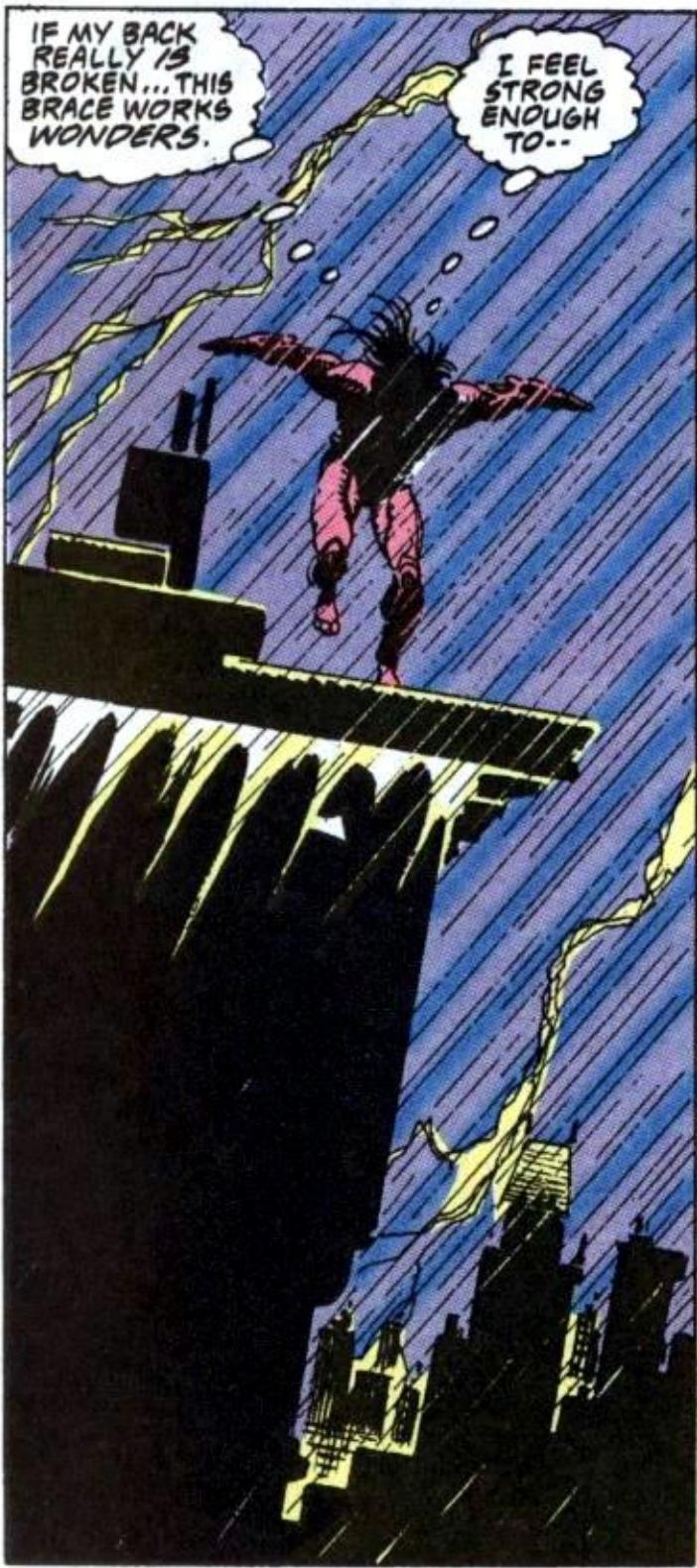


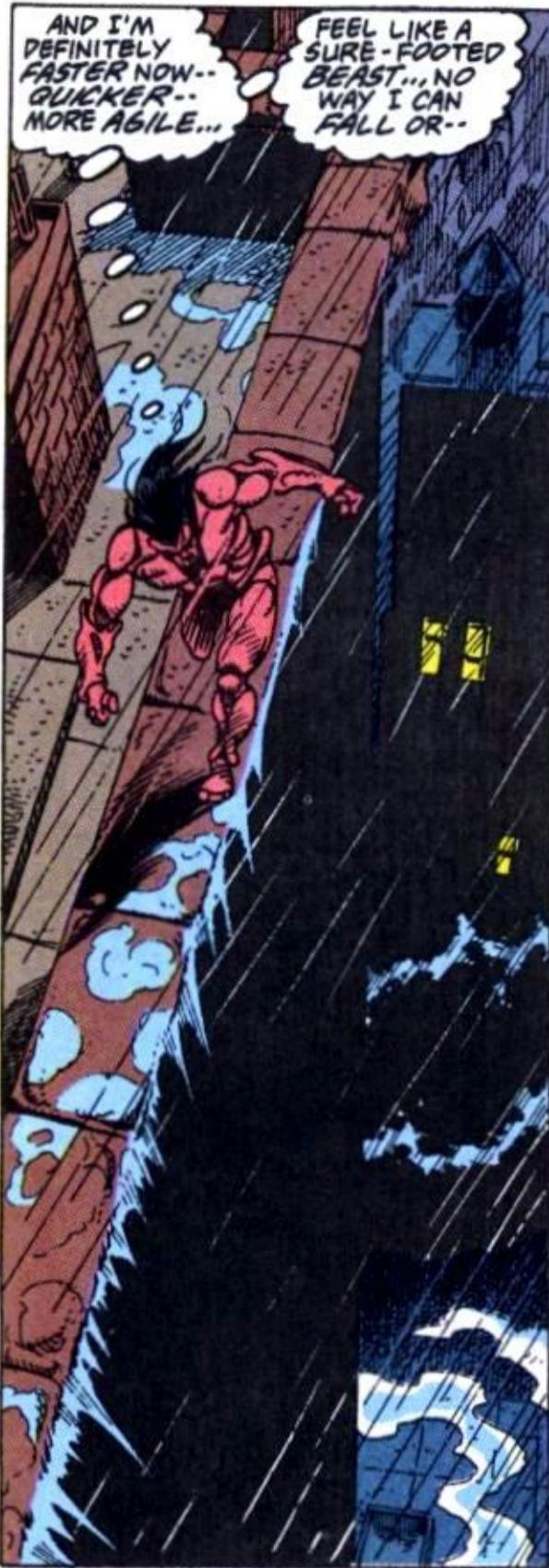
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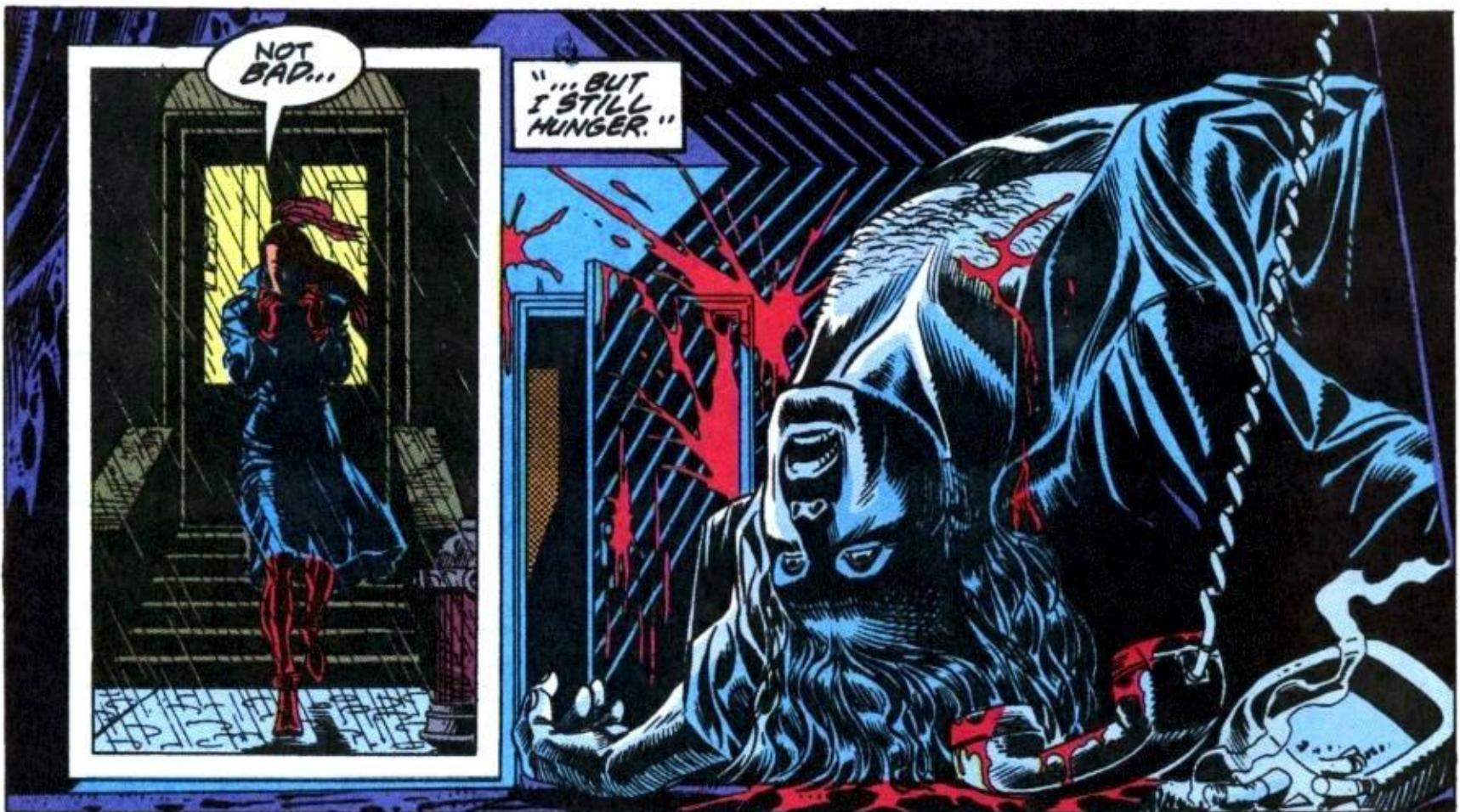








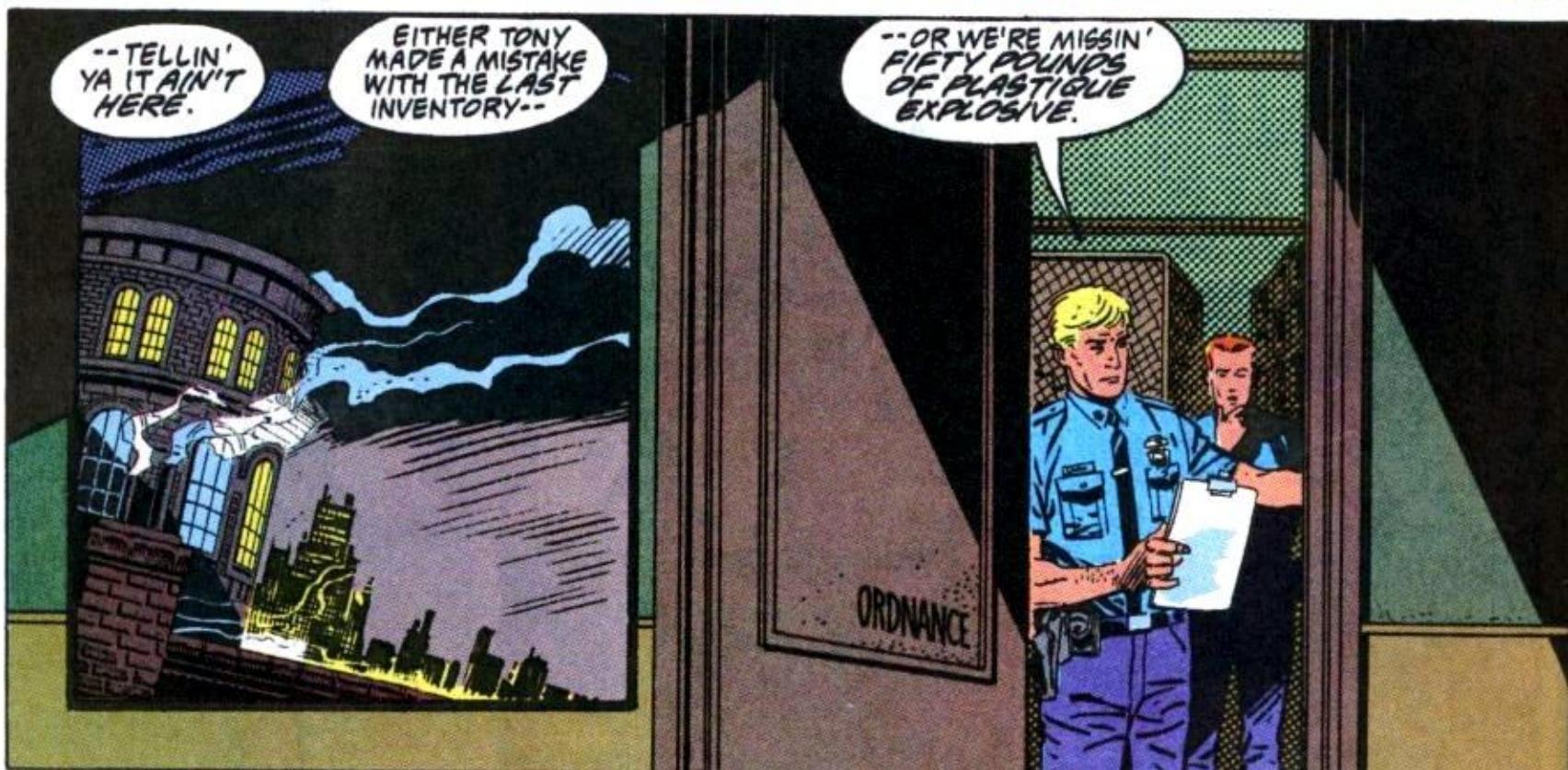
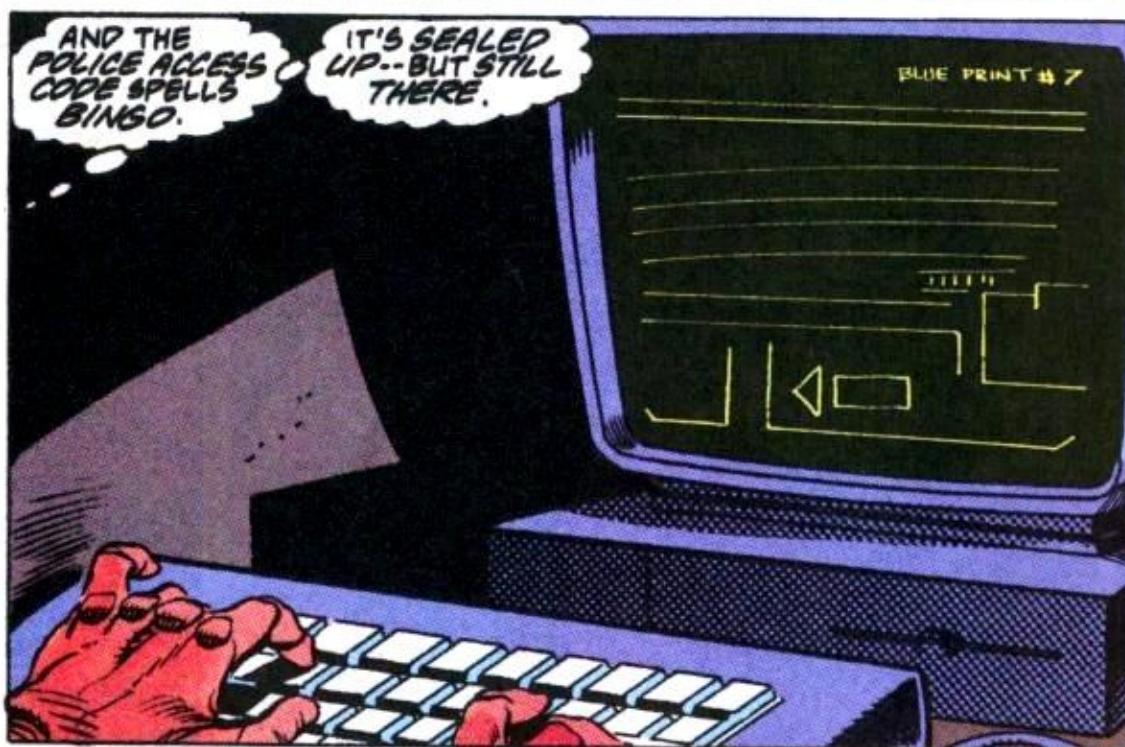




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MAMA'S LITTLE MAO HAS DEFINITELY GONE THROUGH SOME CHANGES... AND I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY COME LOOKING FOR THE ARMORED GUINEA PIG WHO ESCAPED.

NO TIME FOR POKING, PRODDING, PROBING, AND PROCESSING--NOT WHEN THERE'S A MONSTER'S CLOCK TO CLEAN.





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--AND FOR THE THIRD NIGHT IN A ROW, NO NEW ATTACKS BY THE MYSTERY MURDERER VARIOUSLY THOUGHT TO BE EVERYTHING FROM A HOMICIDAL MANIAC TO A GIANT ESCAPED GORILLA.

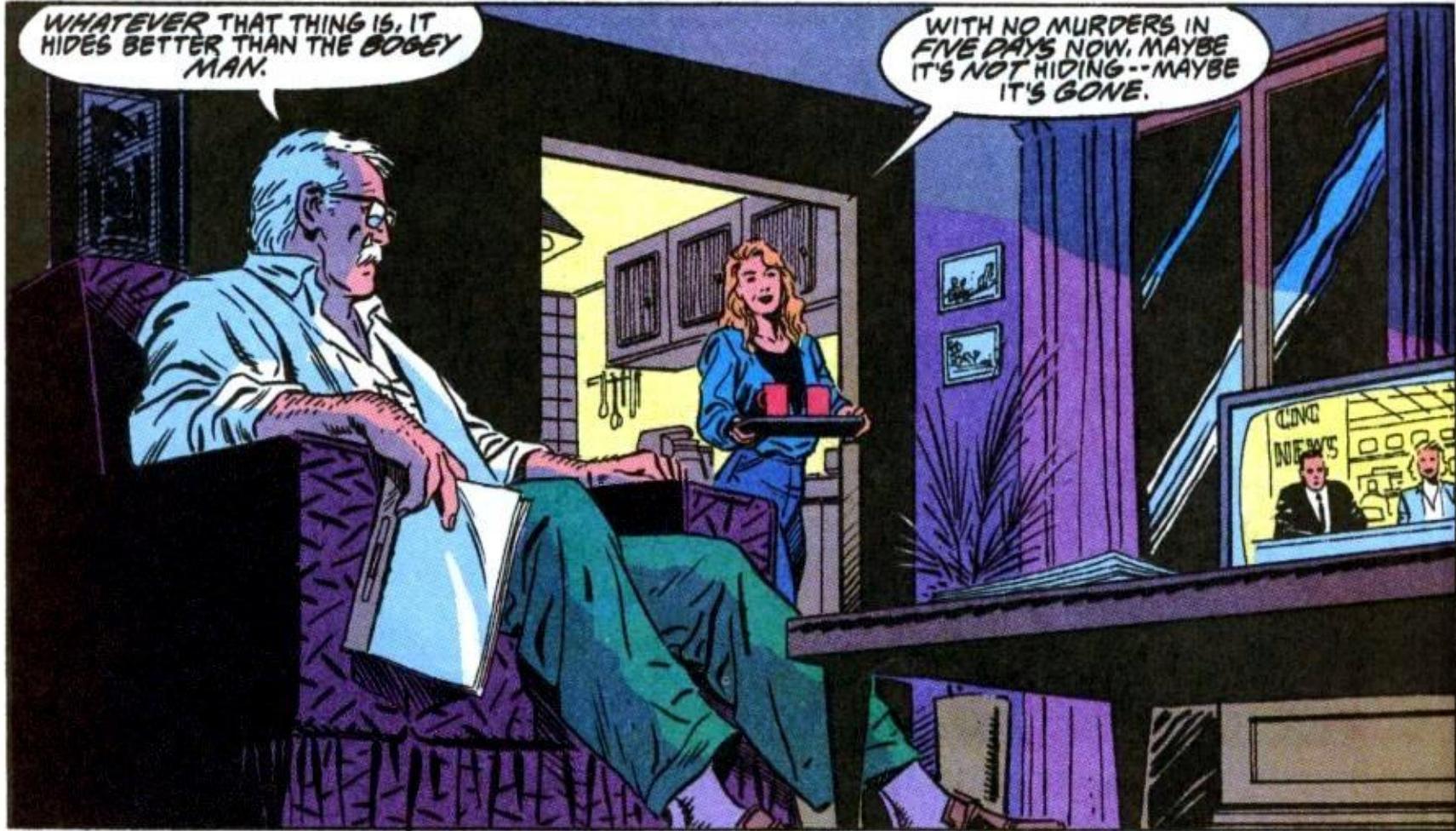
--NO LEADS IN ANY OF THOSE REPORTS?

NOTHING, SARAH...



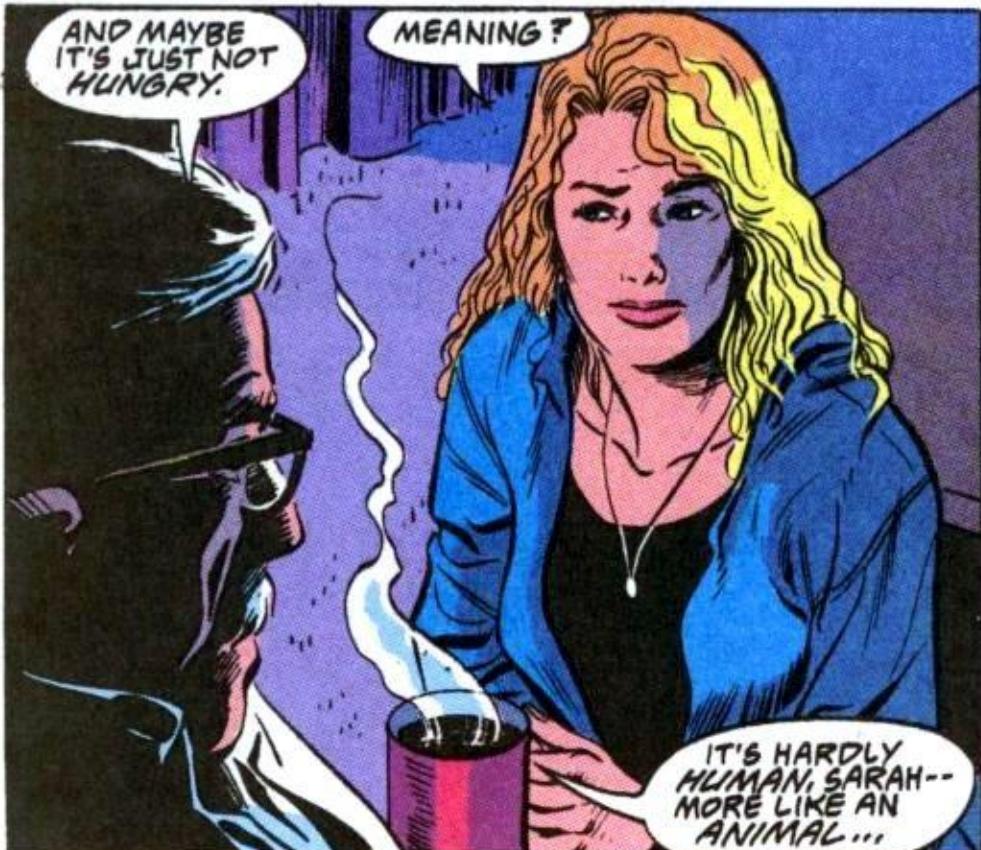
WHATEVER THAT THING IS, IT HIDES BETTER THAN THE BOGEY MAN.

WITH NO MURDERS IN FIVE DAYS NOW, MAYBE IT'S NOT HIDING--MAYBE IT'S GONE.



AND MAYBE IT'S JUST NOT HUNGRY.

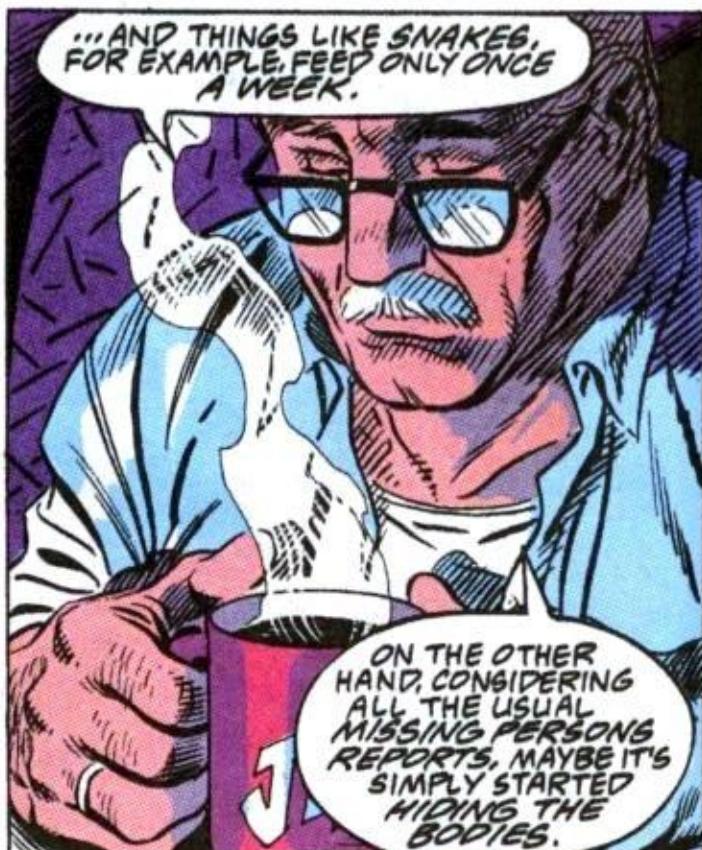
MEANING?

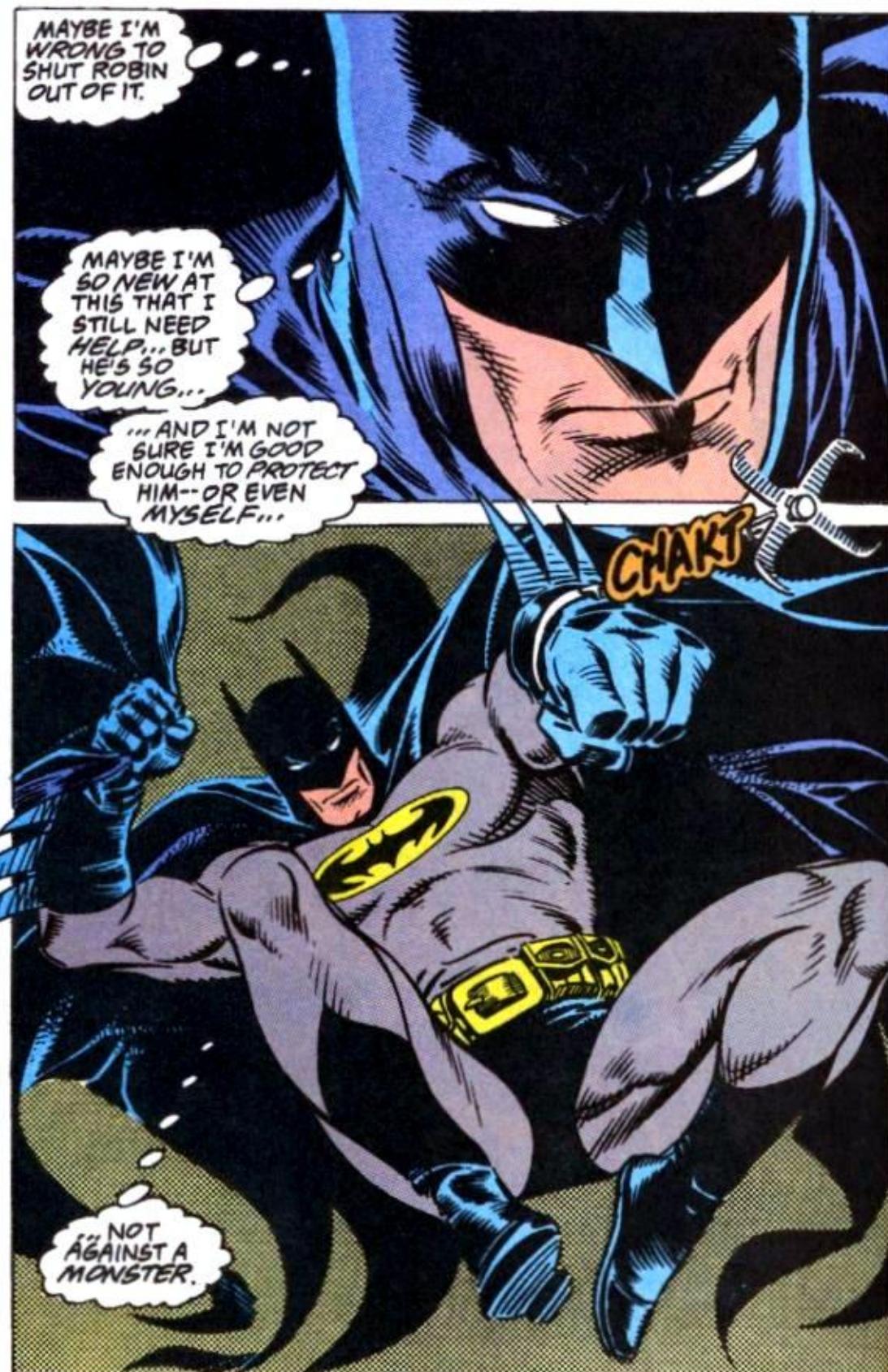


IT'S HARDLY HUMAN, SARAH-- MORE LIKE AN ANIMAL...

...AND THINGS LIKE SNAKES, FOR EXAMPLE, FEED ONLY ONCE A WEEK.

ON THE OTHER HAND, CONSIDERING ALL THE USUAL MISSING PERSONS REPORTS, MAYBE IT'S SIMPLY STARTED HIDING THE BODIES.

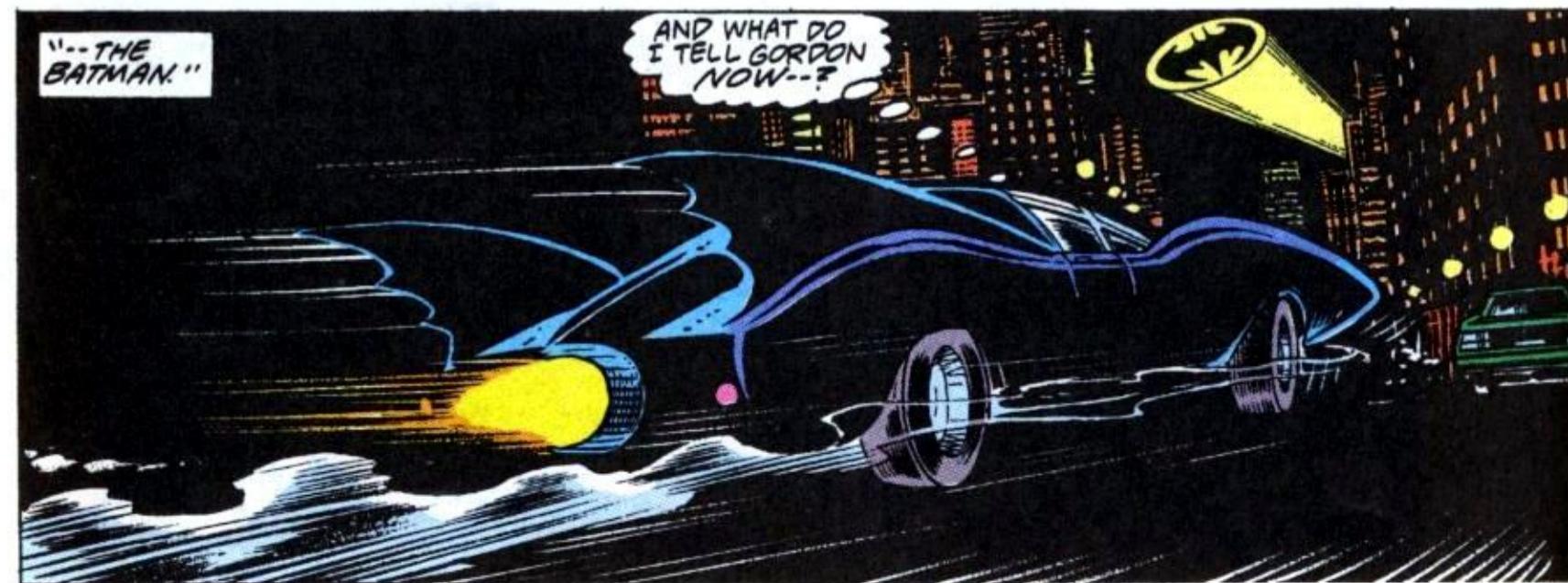
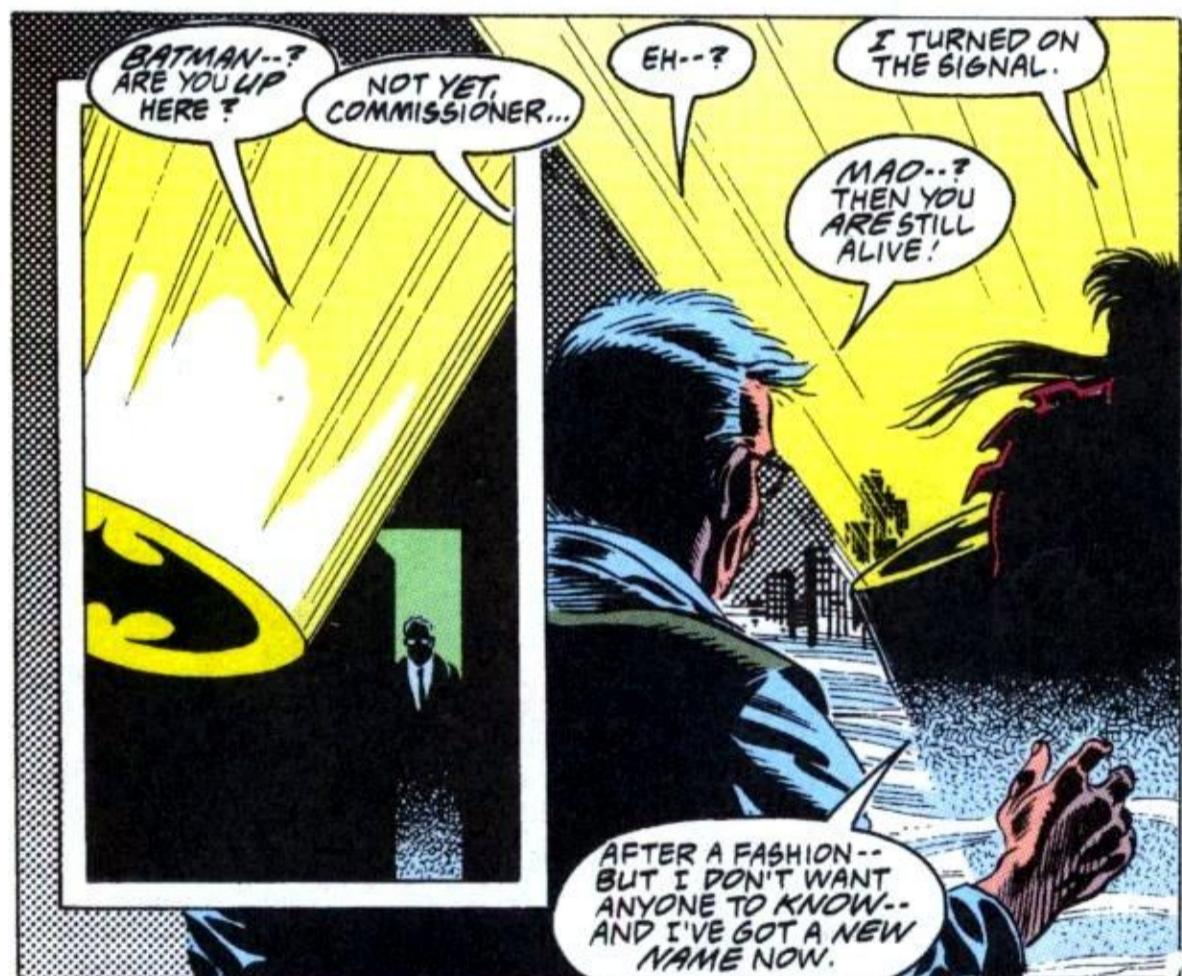
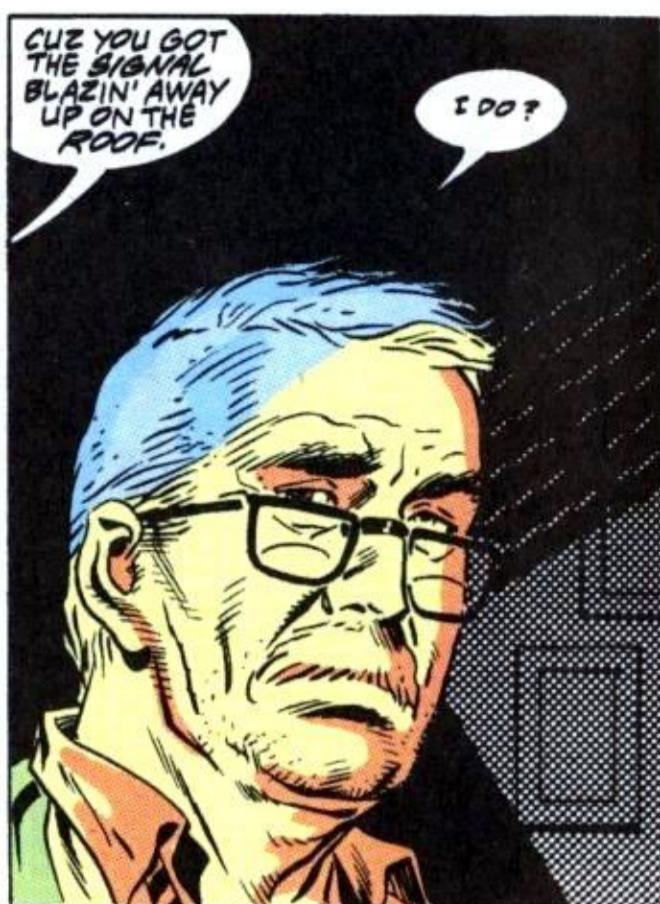




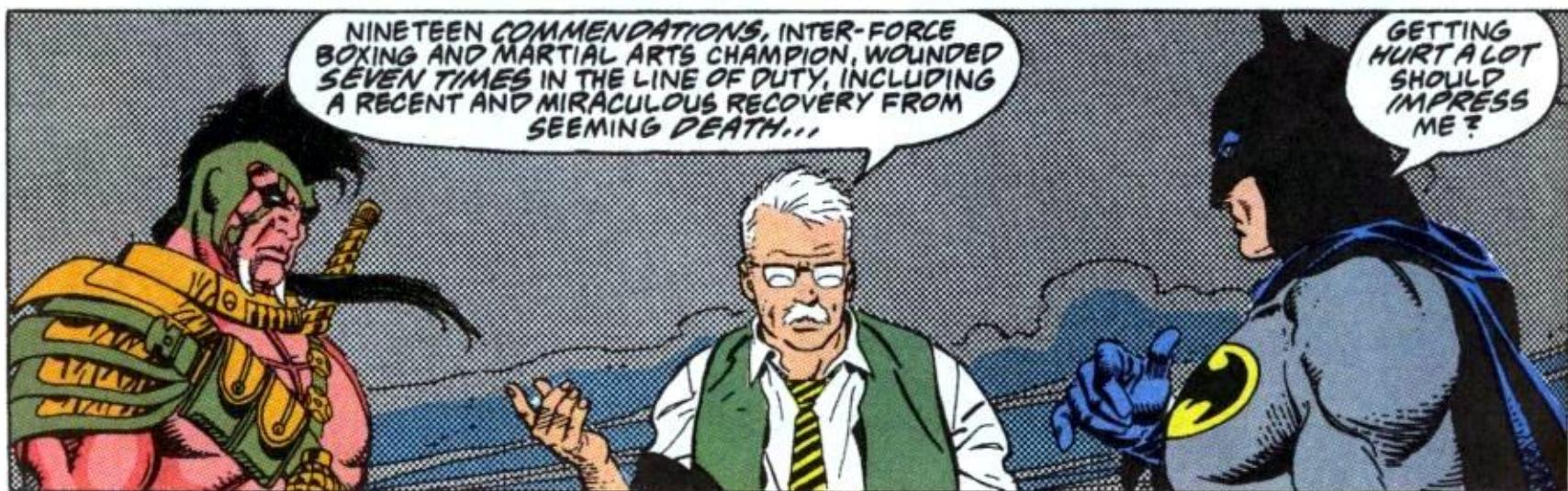


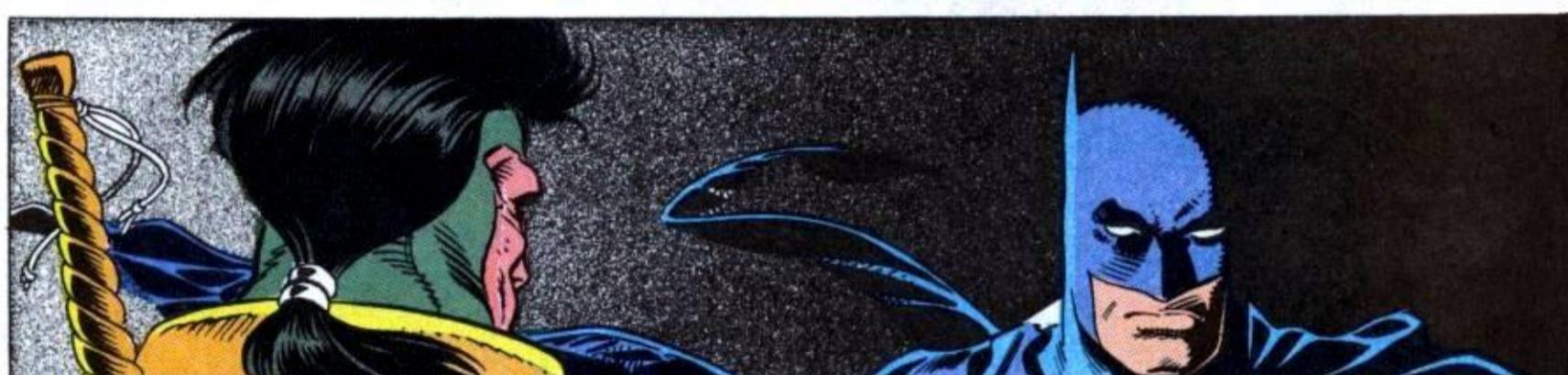
-- AND THIS JUST IN:  
AFTER SEVEN NIGHTS OF  
TENSE WAITING, A POLICE  
SPOKESMAN HAS  
JUST CONFIRMED  
ANOTHER MYSTERY  
MURDER...



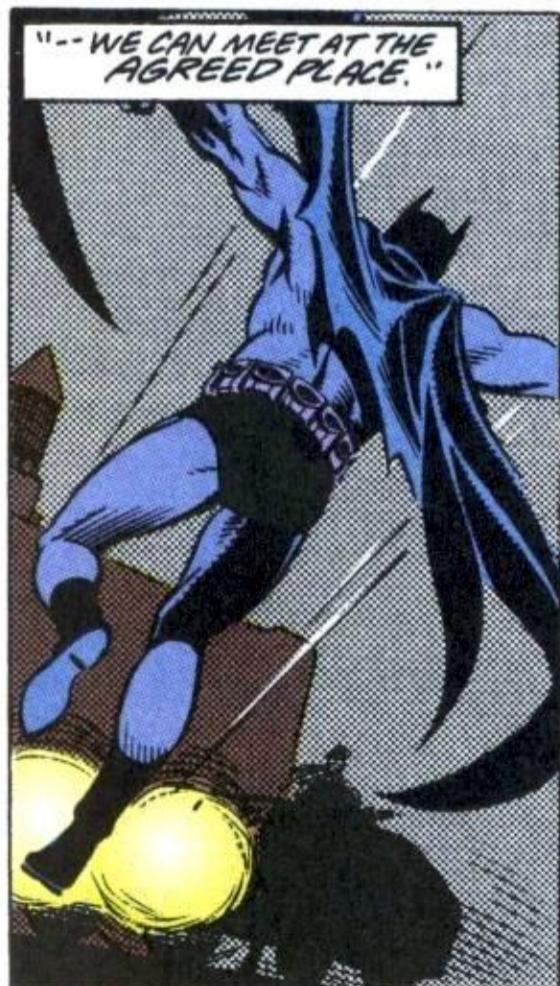
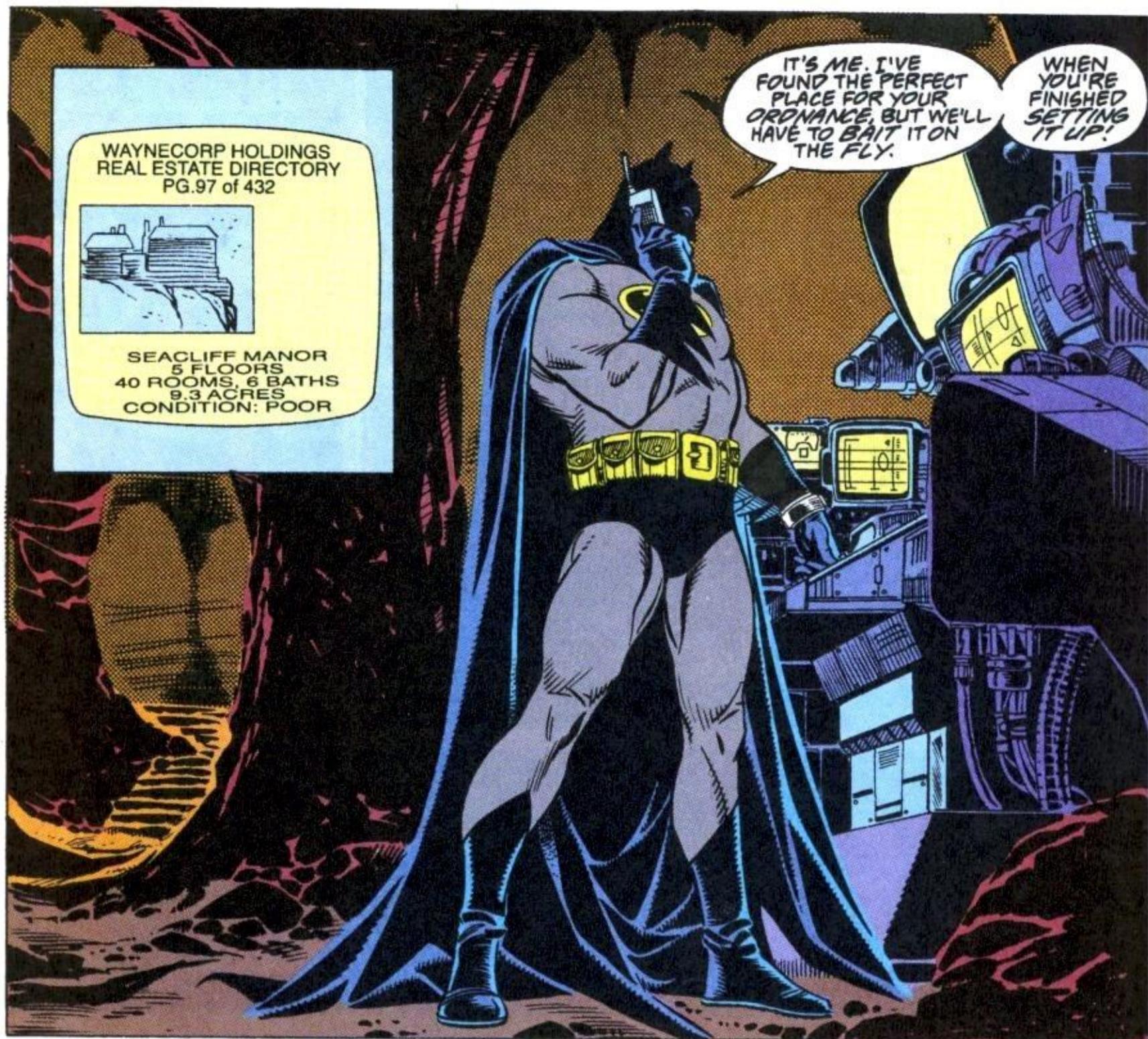


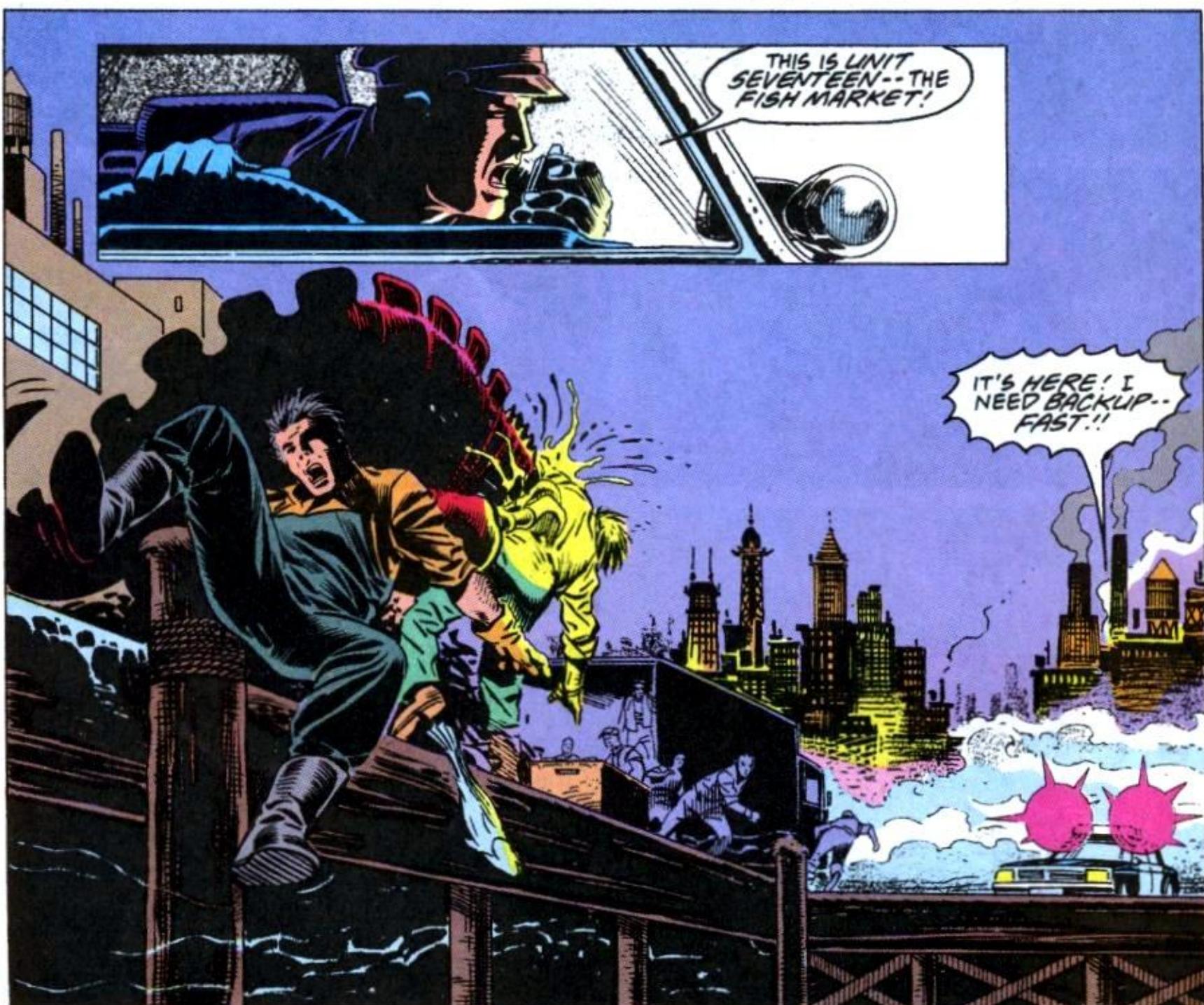






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MREHRRR



WAMPY

SKRASH



BAMPT

PRUTCH

PROK

PASSENGER  
SECURED...



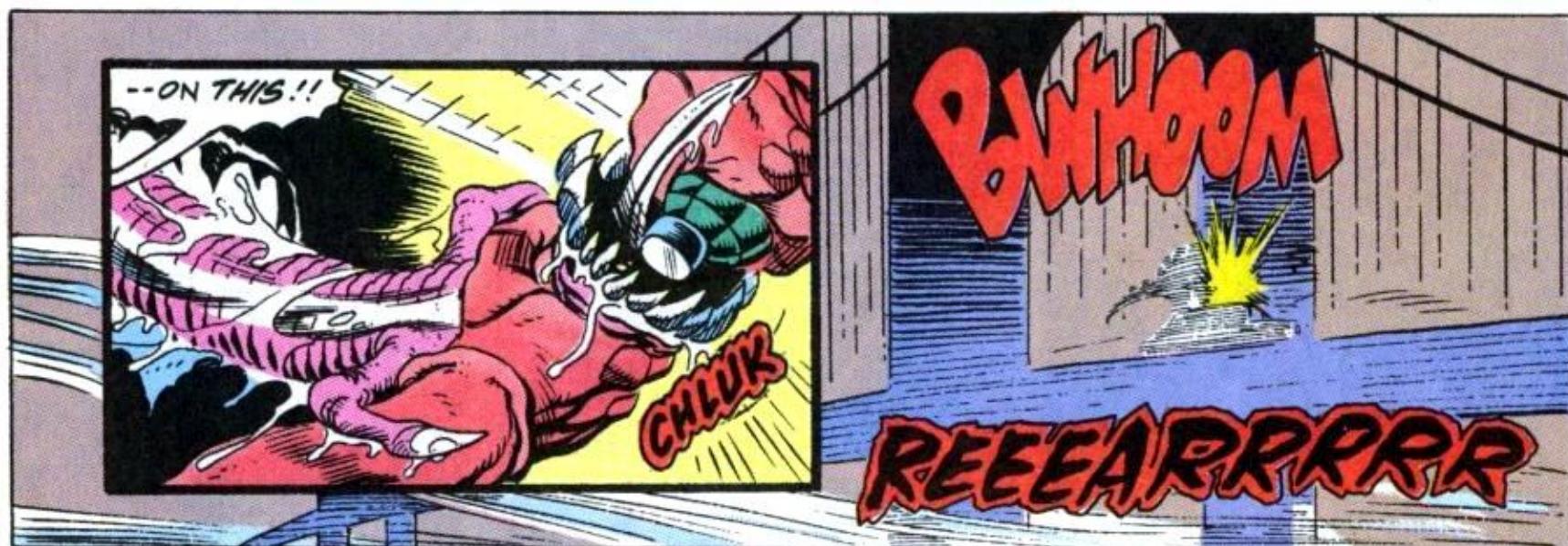
YOU DIDN'T  
MENTION THE  
BAIT WOULD BE  
TIN-TRAPPED  
SARDINES.

...MONSTER  
ON BOARD!

JUST  
GO, GO,  
GO!!







"BUT THE GOOD NEWS IS--  
THE TRAP'S DEAD AHEAD."

"BETTER BE--'CAUSE THE  
BAIT AIN'T GONNA STAY  
FRESH MUCH LONGER."

HOLD  
TIGHT--  
I'M GOING  
TO BUY US  
TIME.

CHOOM

ANYTHING  
TO GET US IN...

"...GO FOR IT."

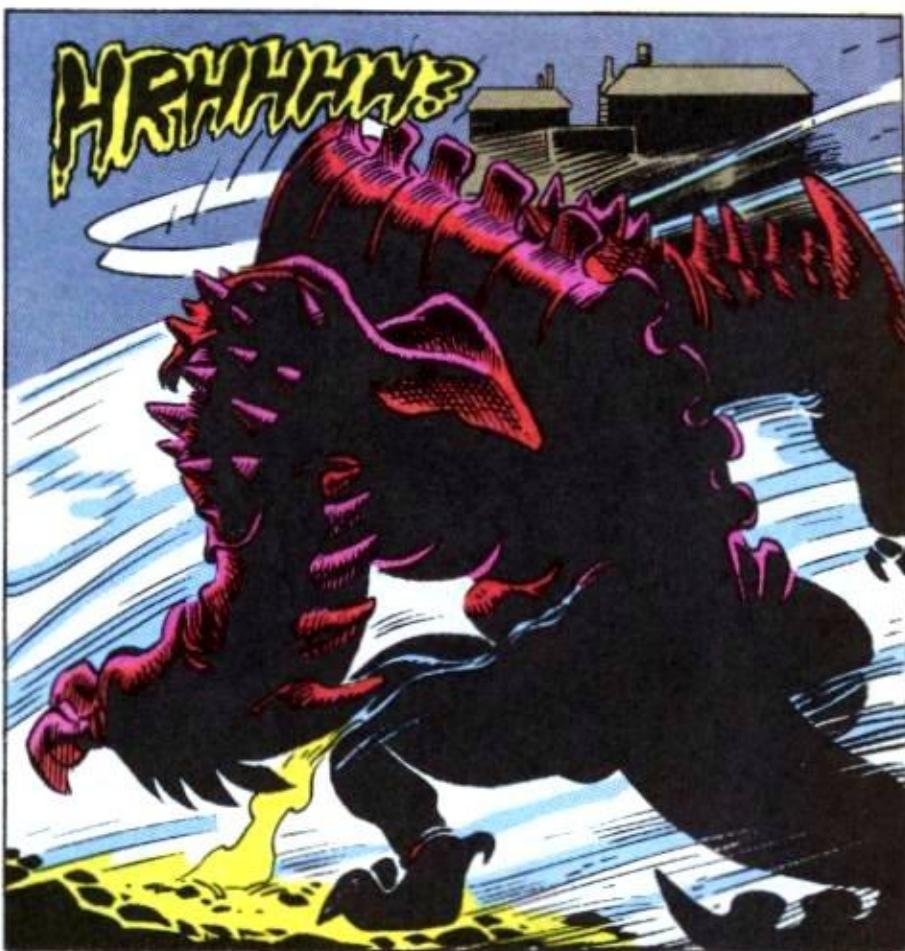
YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

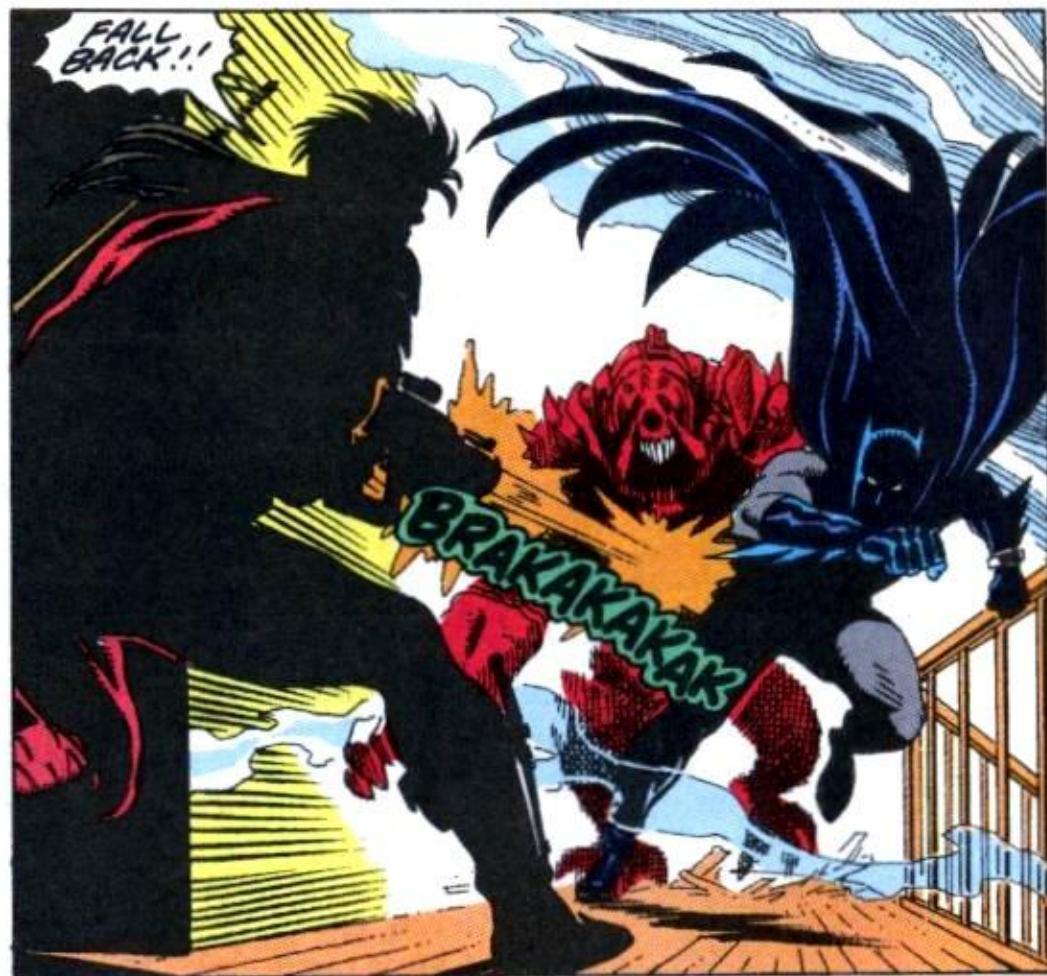
PERFECT.

GOOD--  
'CAUSE  
NOW...

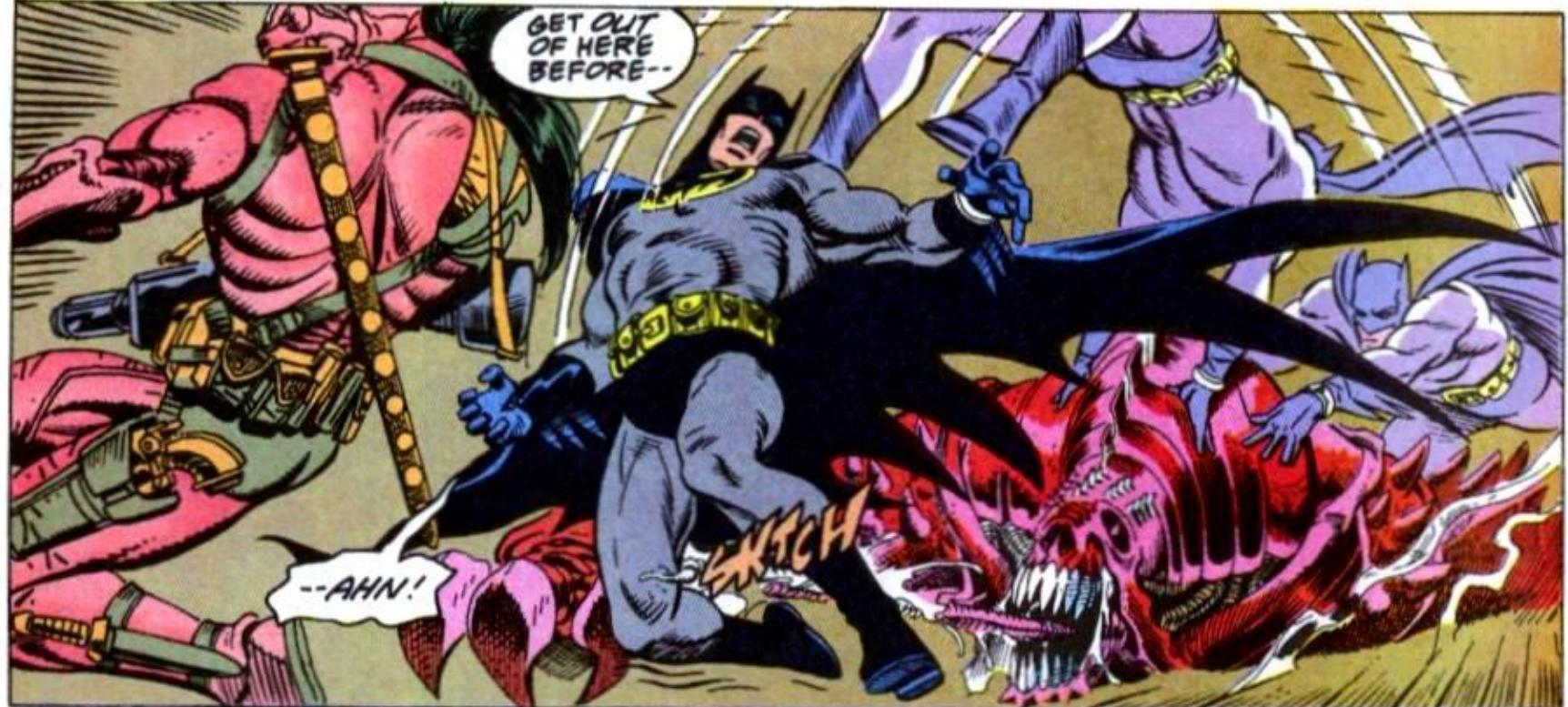
...THAT  
THING IS  
REALLY  
MAD.

RUN!!

















NICE TRY, BUT YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE WHEN I WASN'T THIS TOUGH.

AND BY THE WAY, THANKS FOR THE NEW HARD SKI--



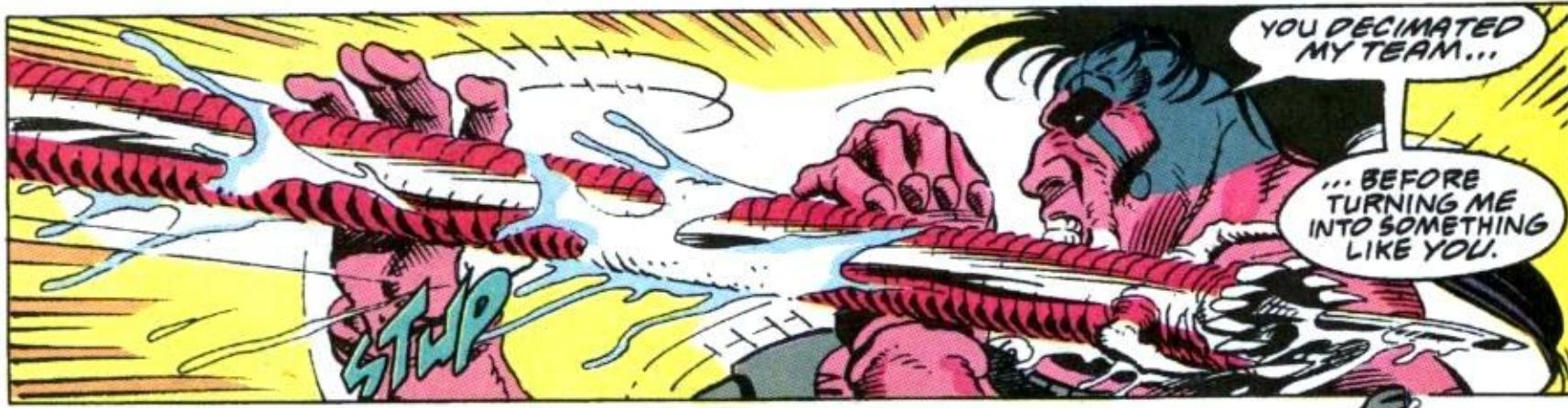
ROKT

NOT THERE,  
MAN! YOU'LL  
NEVER HURT THAT  
SKIN WITH A  
FLOORBOARD!

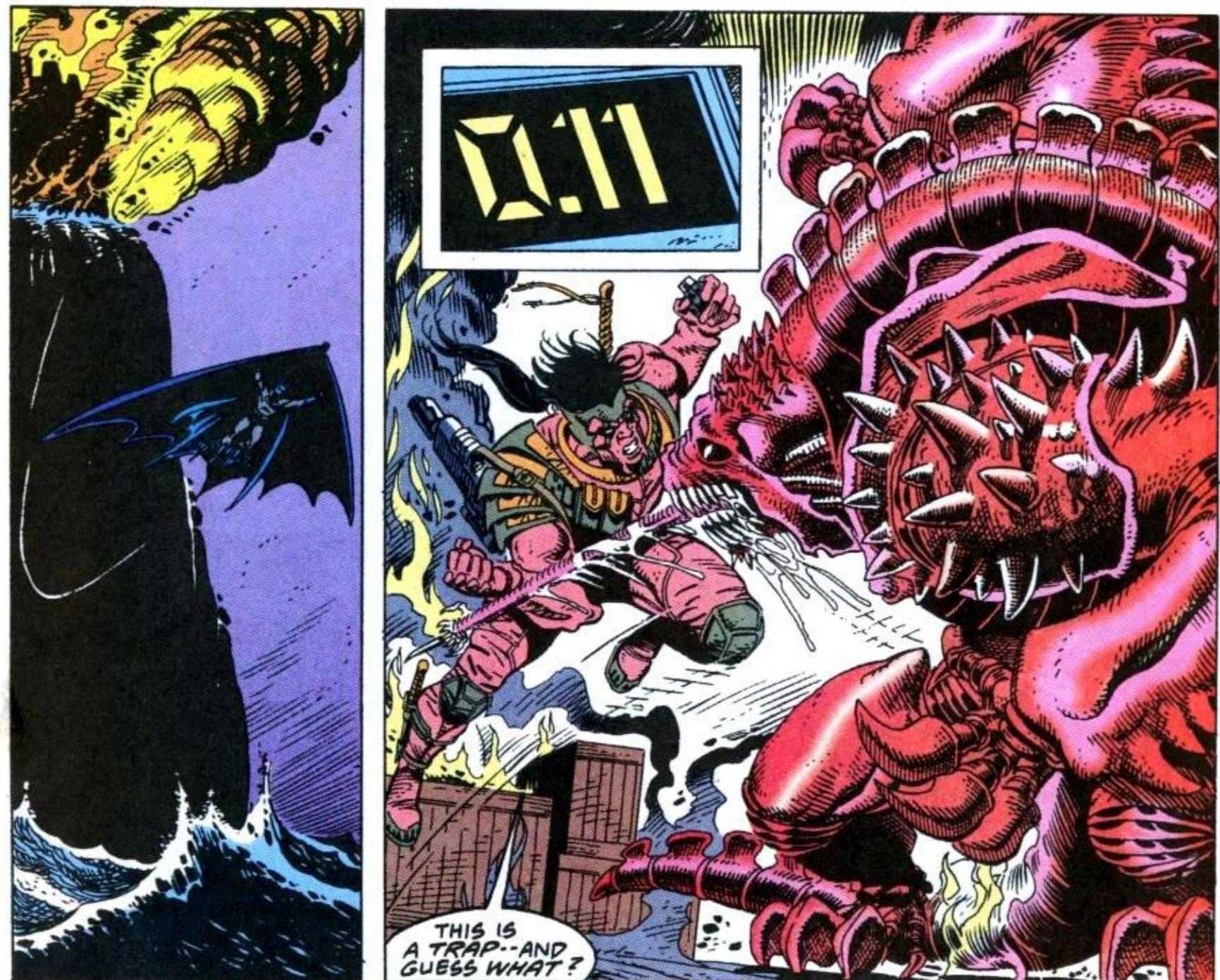
GRATCH

TOLD YA....!

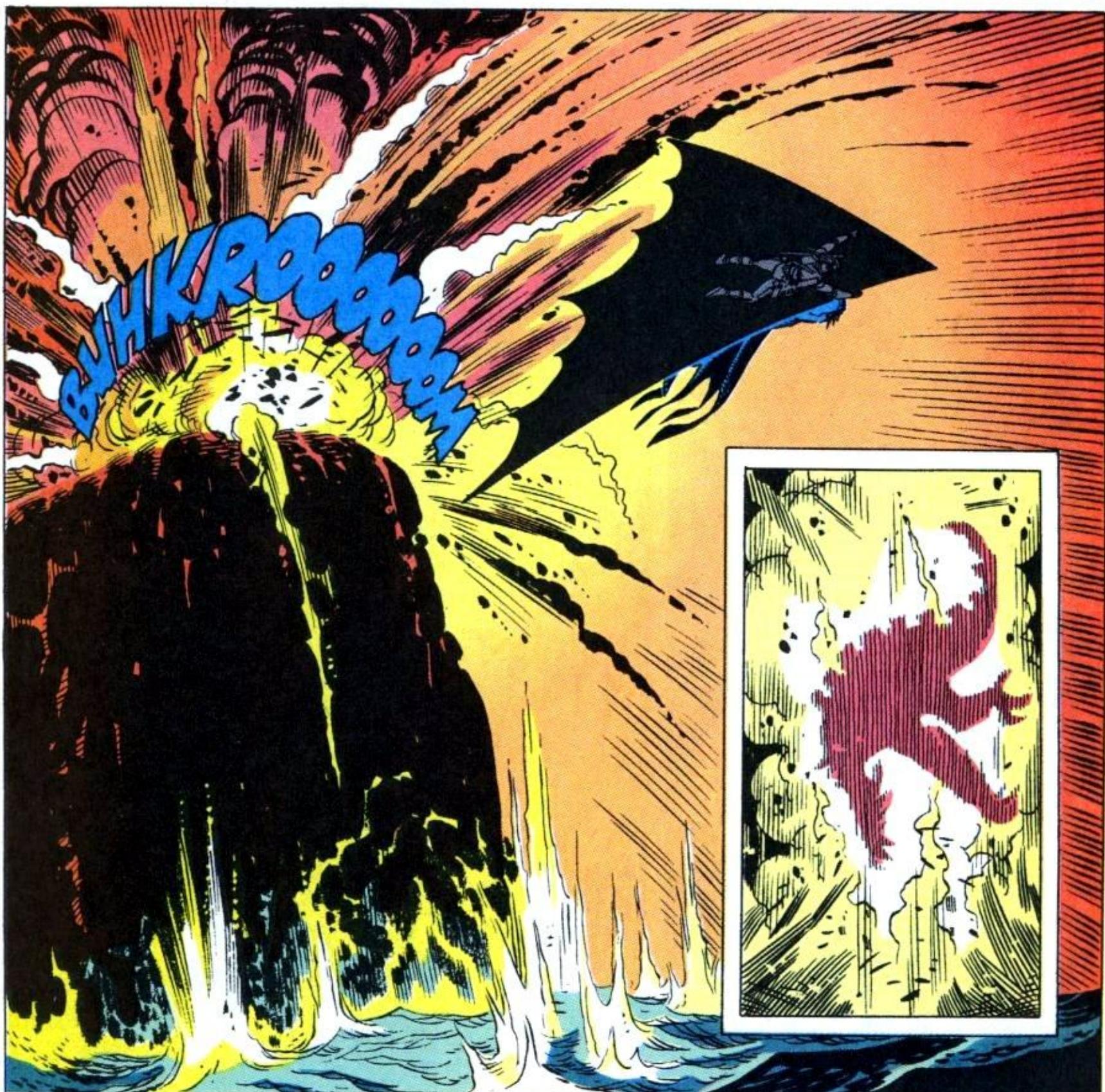


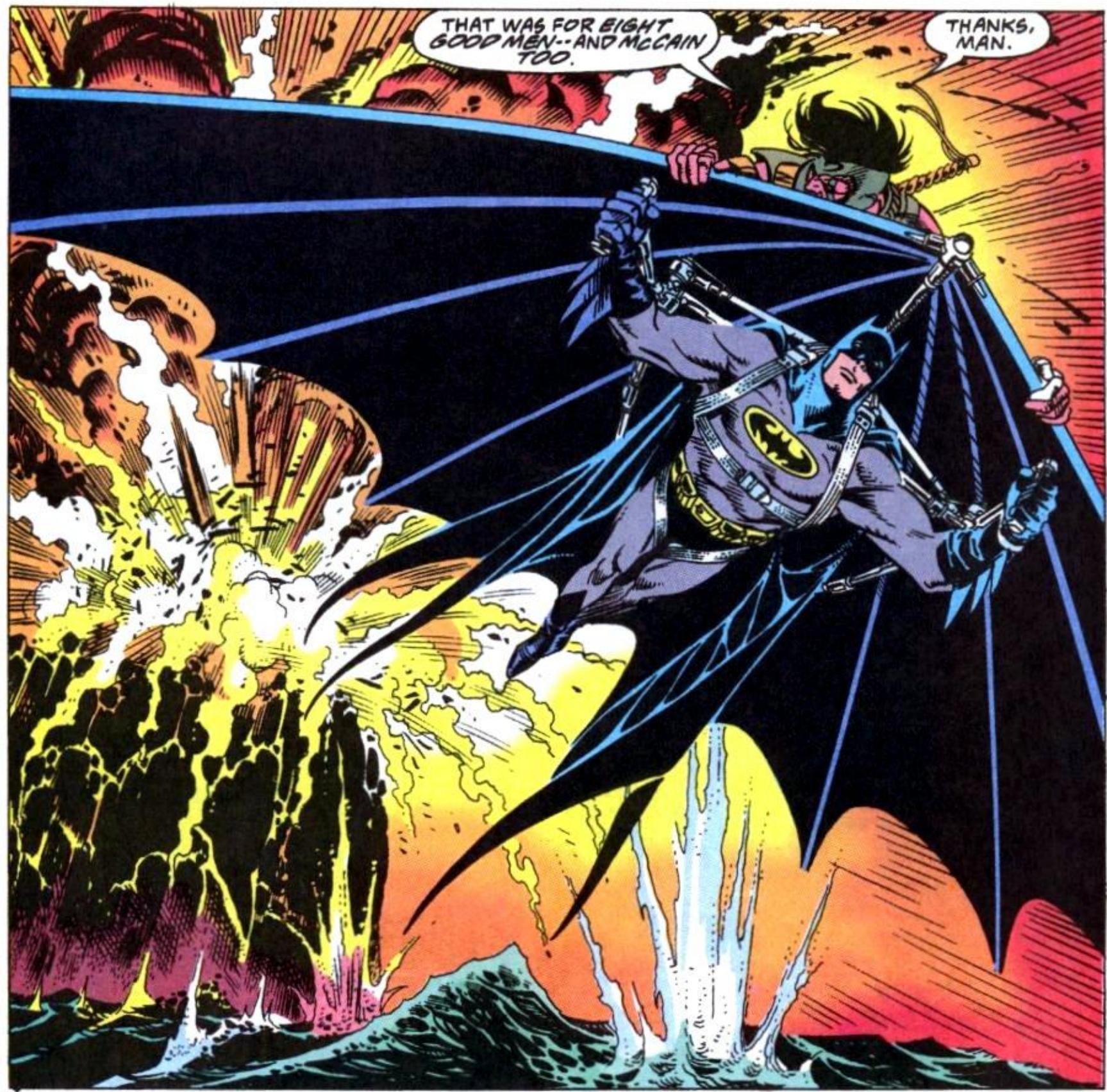














TWO DAYS LATER,  
NINETY MILES NORTH  
UP THE COAST.

