



KNIGHTFALL

3

493 US \$1.25  
LATE MAY 93 CAN \$1.60  
UK 60p



# BATMAN



DOUG  
MOENCH  
—  
NORM  
BREYFOGLE

KELLEY JONES '92

RACING FOR MY GRAVE,  
ALREADY DEAD.

BUT I CAN'T REST, NOT AFTER  
THE ARKHAM BREAKOUT--  
THIRTY-ODD MURDERS  
ALREADY, AND ALL THE WORK  
OF MINOR MADMEN.

OF THE FOUR MAJOR ONES TO MAKE A  
MOVE, THE MAD HATTER AND AMYGDALA  
HAVE BEEN CAPTURED, THE VENTRILOQUIST  
IS STILL AT LARGE, AND THE FILM FREAK  
HIMSELF HAS BEEN MURDERED.

IT'S BARELY BEGUN,  
BUT THE GRAVE IS  
RUSHING CLOSER,  
AND NOW...

=SKSS= ZSASZ, SERIAL KILLER  
RECENTLY ESCAPED FROM ARKHAM =SKSS=  
HOLED UP IN THE BATES SCHOOL FOR  
WOMEN =SKSS= HOSTAGES =SKSS= SEND  
TACTICAL SQUADS AT ONCE =SKSS=

NO REST, NOT FOR  
THE WICKED... NOR  
THOSE WHO DARE  
DEAL WITH THEM.

**B E E D   S T L A S T**

DOUG MOENCH - WRITER / NORM BREYFOGLE - ARTIST / ADRIENNE ROY - COLORIST / TIM HARKINS - LETTERER  
JORDAN B. GORFINKEL - ASS'T. EDITOR / DENNIS O'NEIL - EDITOR / BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE

SHOULD BE GOING AFTER THE ONE  
BEHIND IT ALL, THE STONE-COLD  
CENTER AROUND WHICH ALL THE  
REST RAGES... BANE.

BUT TO REACH HIM...  
GOT TO FIGHT THROUGH  
THE STORM ITSELF.

CHAOS--PERFECTLY  
ORCHESTRATED WITH  
A SINGLE MASTER  
STROKE.

FREE THE  
MADMEN...  
FREE THE  
MONSTERS...

...AND LET THEM  
RUN WILD.

YOU  
SEE THE  
MARKS  
?

SELF-INFILCTED,  
EVERY ONE... ALL LOVINGLY  
ETCHED...

SOUVENIRS... TO TAKE  
EVERWHERE.

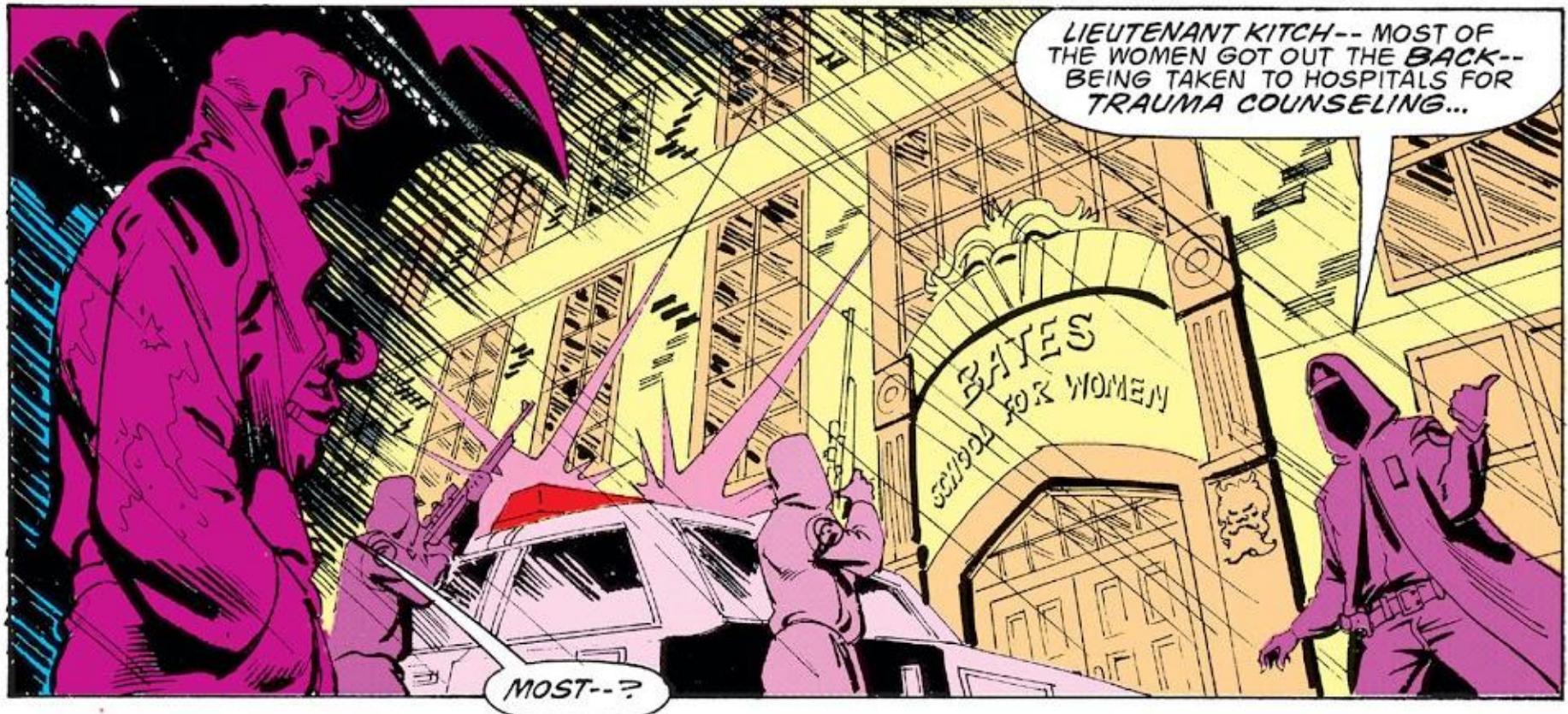
AND WHILE I'M CHASING THE THUNDER, PUTTING OUT  
ALL THE FIRES, BURNING MYSELF OUT, BANE IS  
RESTING, ENJOYING THE SPECTACLE...

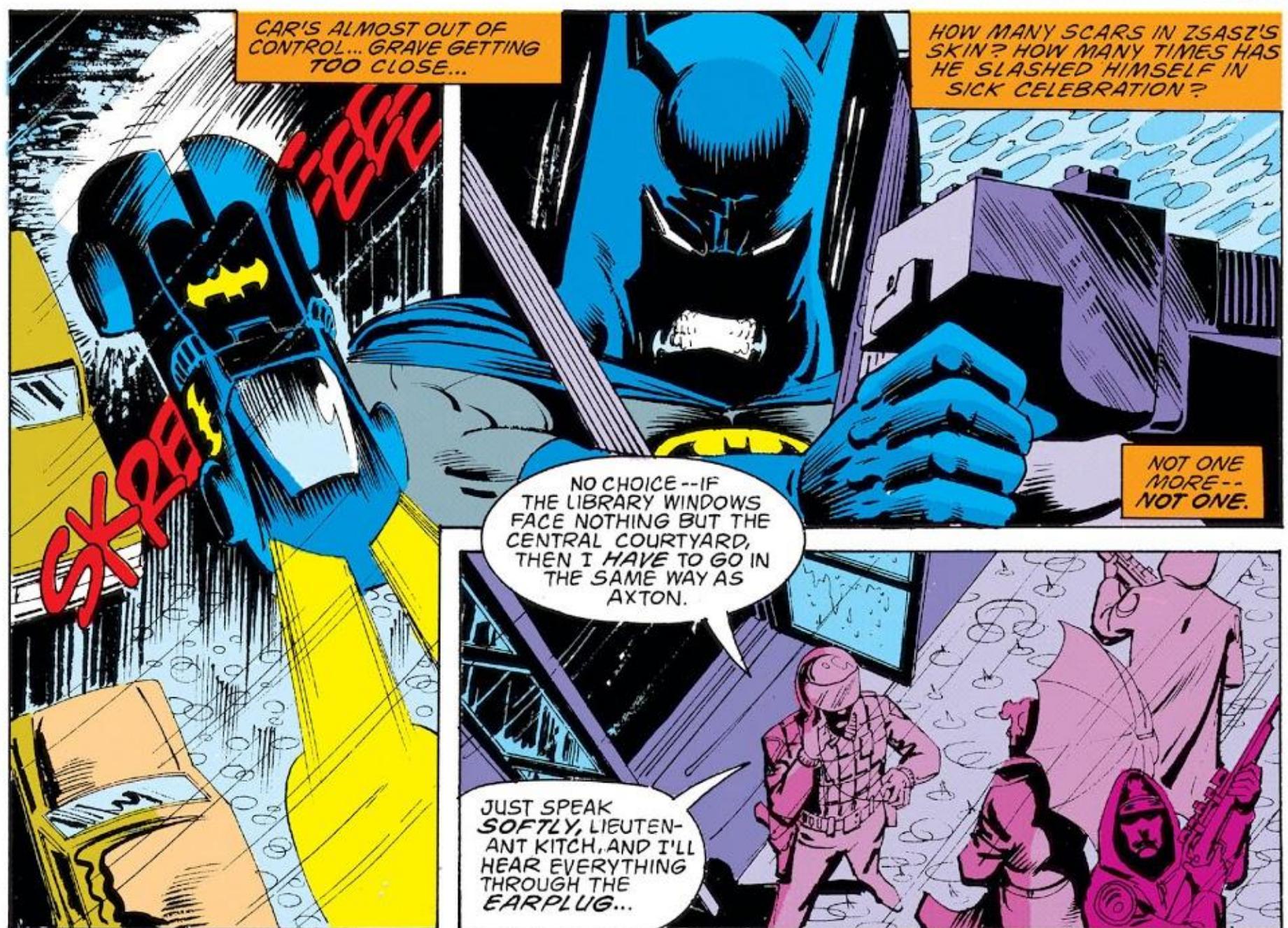
...WAITING FRESH AT THE  
CENTER... WAITING TO CUT  
ME OFF AT MY GRAVE.

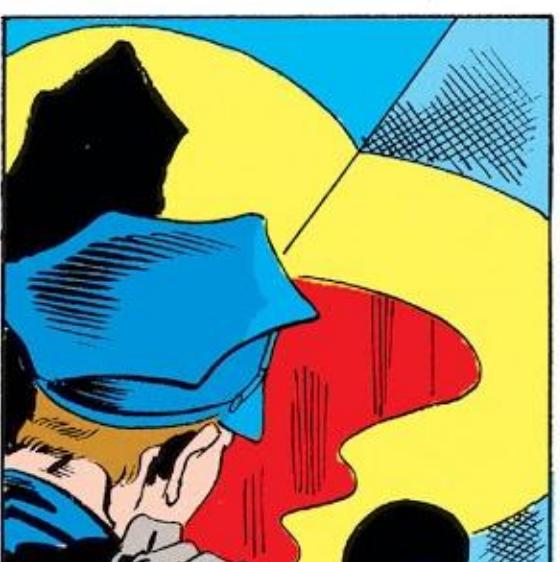
A MAP OF  
HARDENED  
BLOOD CHARTING  
MY EVERY SIN,  
ALL MY GLORY...  
ONE LITTLE SLASH  
FOR EVERY  
BIG ONE...

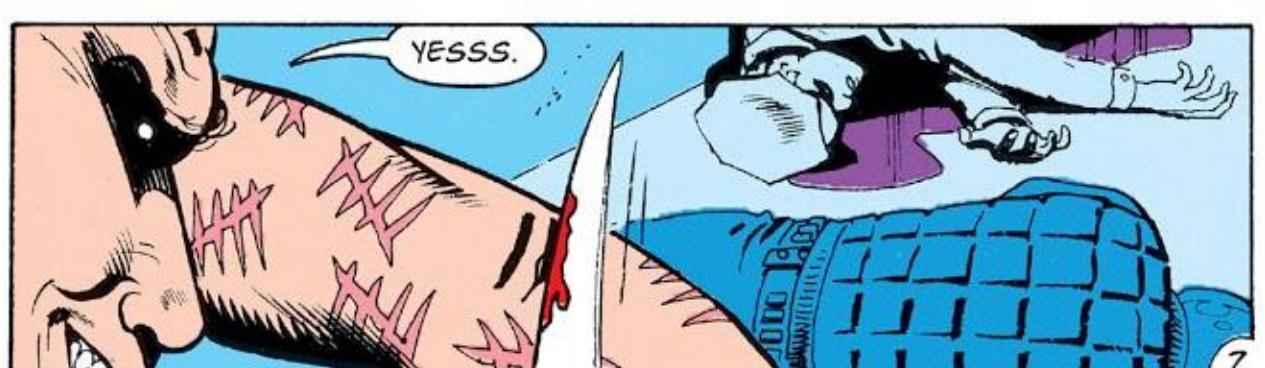
...EACH SCAR  
A KILL... EACH  
SCORE... A SCORE  
OF LIVES.



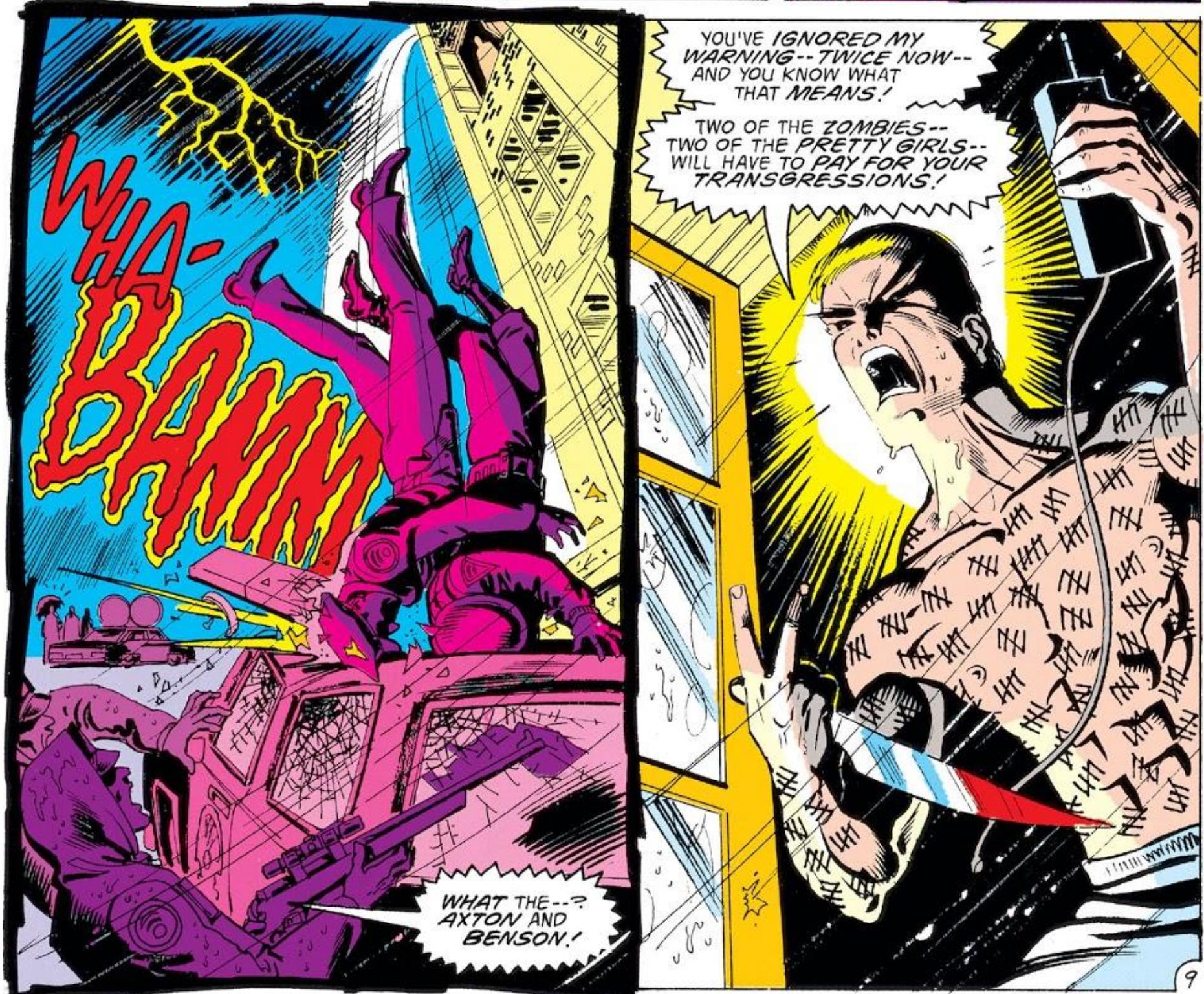


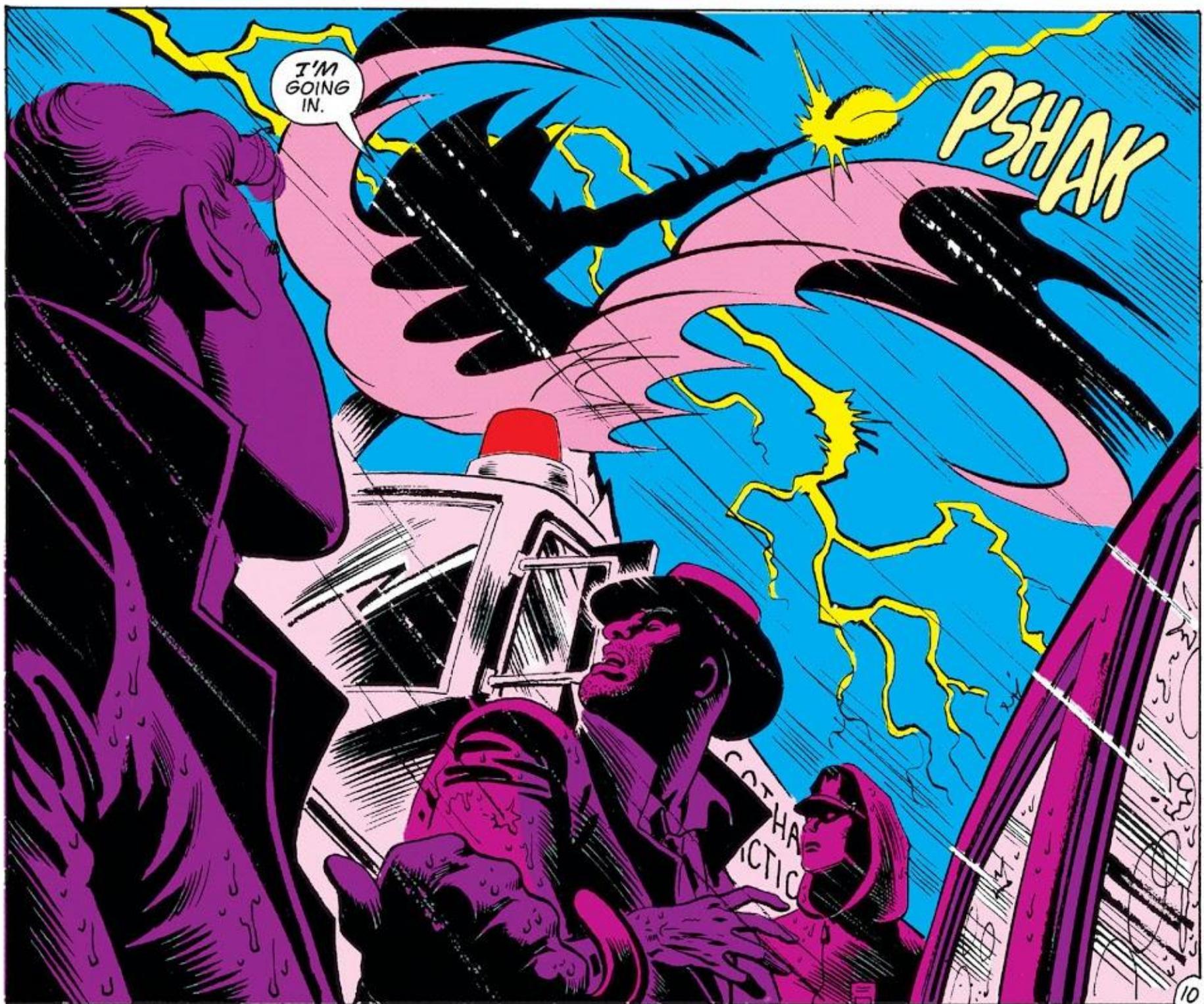


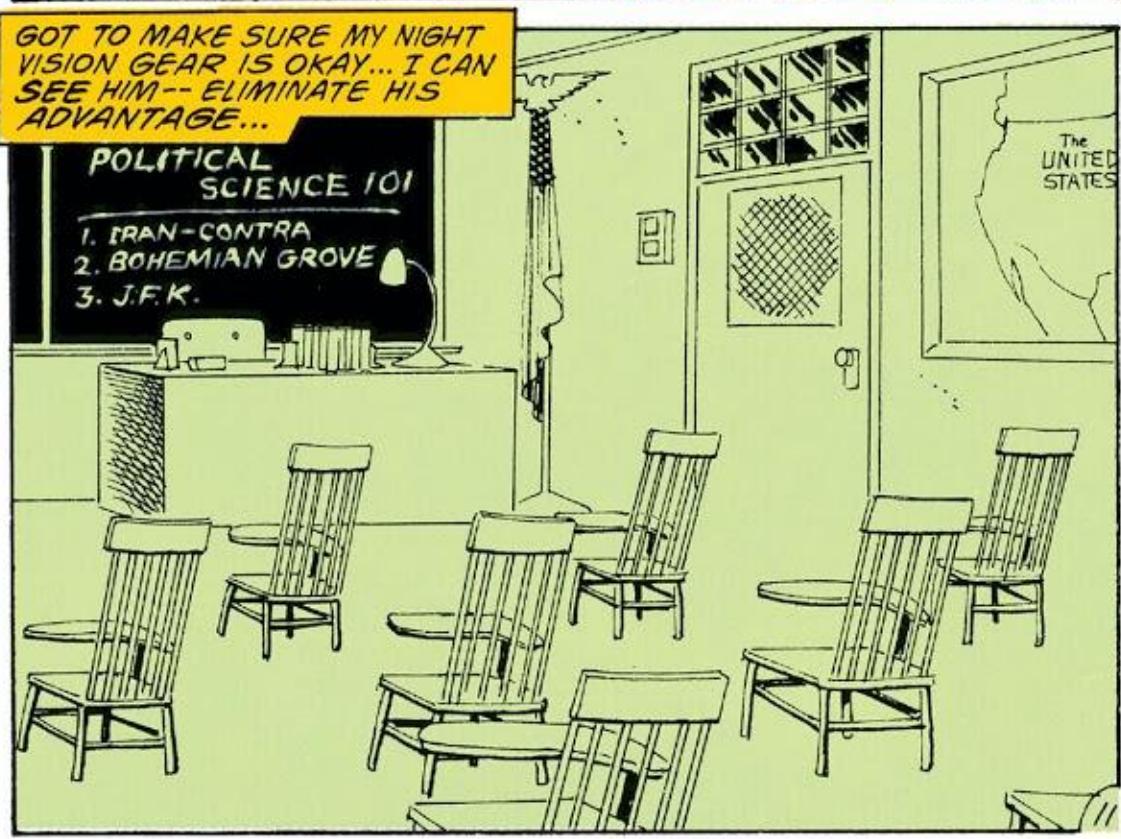












NOTHING IN THE CORRIDOR...  
BUT HE WAS JUST UP HERE--  
HURLED THE BODIES FROM--



SKFF

... WAITING IN AMBUSH...  
READY TO STRIKE WITHOUT  
WARNING...

IN THERE -- ZSASZ MUST HAVE  
HEARD OR SEEN ME -- DUCKED  
INTO THIS OTHER CLASSROOM...

BUT IF I GO IN  
FAST, BEFORE  
HE CAN--





NOT THAT WE'VE  
BEEN **BEST AMIGOS**  
LATELY... **KOFF!**... BUT  
I DIDN'T EXPECT US TO  
GO AT EACH OTHER'S  
THROATS LIKE--

HEY, AT LEAST LET ME TELL  
YOU THE NEWS I--

NO TIME  
FOR THIS--  
AND I WANT  
YOU TO  
LEAVE.  
NOW.

WE'D ONLY  
GET IN EACH  
OTHER'S WAY  
IN THE DARK--  
AND ZSASZ IS  
A KILLER.

LIKE  
BANE'S  
NOT  
?

NO... BUT I DID  
MEET ONE OF HIS  
FAITHFUL  
STOOGES  
ON--

HOW DO YOU  
KNOW?

AND IF YOU DON'T WANT  
ME HERE, HOW 'BOUT I  
TRY TO FIND AND  
FOLLOW HIM?

BIRD TO BANE--  
BATMAN WENT IN  
ABOUT THREE  
MINUTES AGO,  
BUT IT'S STILL  
QUIET.

HE MATCHED  
YOUR DESCRIPTION  
OF ONE OF THOSE  
THREE JAMOKES  
WHO BLASTED THE  
RIDDLE, OKAY?--  
THE BIRD-GUY  
WITH HIS ATTACK-  
FALCON.

JUST DON'T  
CONFRONT  
BANE.

LIKE THAT'S  
ON MY WISH  
LIST.

KEEP  
WATCHING.

BINGO.

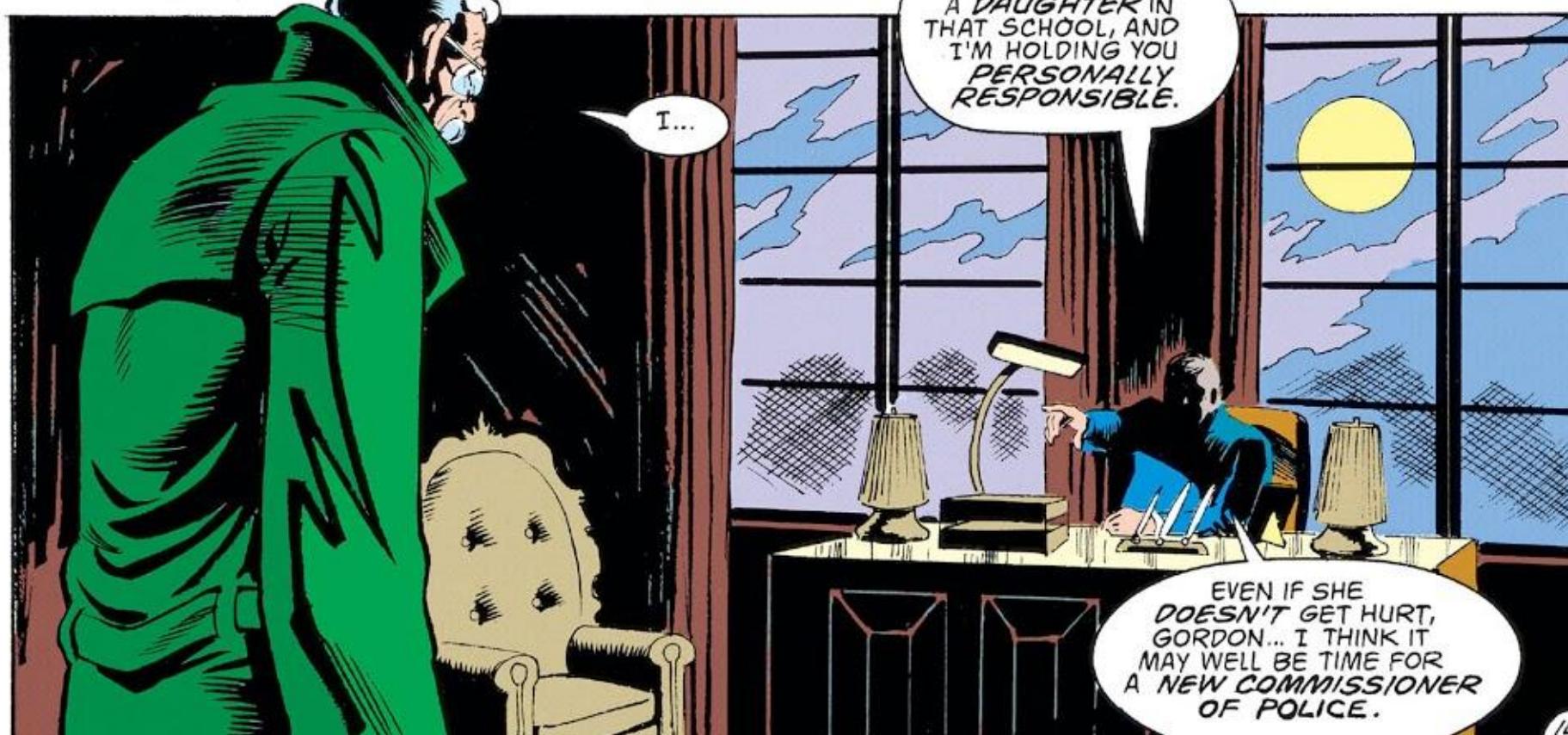
UNFORTUNATELY FOR CERTAIN ZOMBIES IN THIS ROOM, THE PROTECTORS OF SOCIETY HAVE MADE TWO VERY WRONG MOVES...

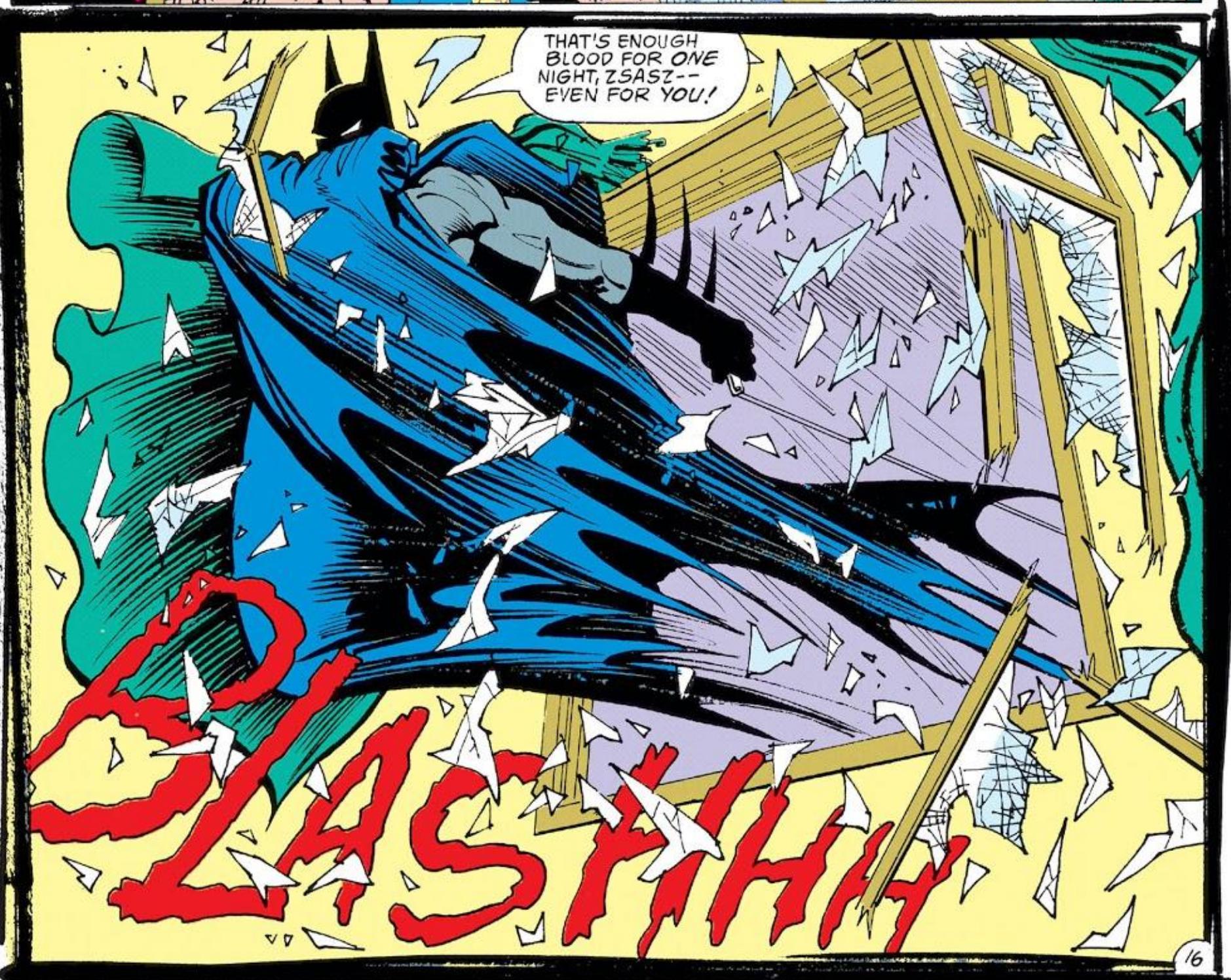
...AND EVEN THOUGH I MUST ADMIT TO ENJOYING BOTH OF THEM IMMENSELY...

...PROMISES ARE PROMISES.

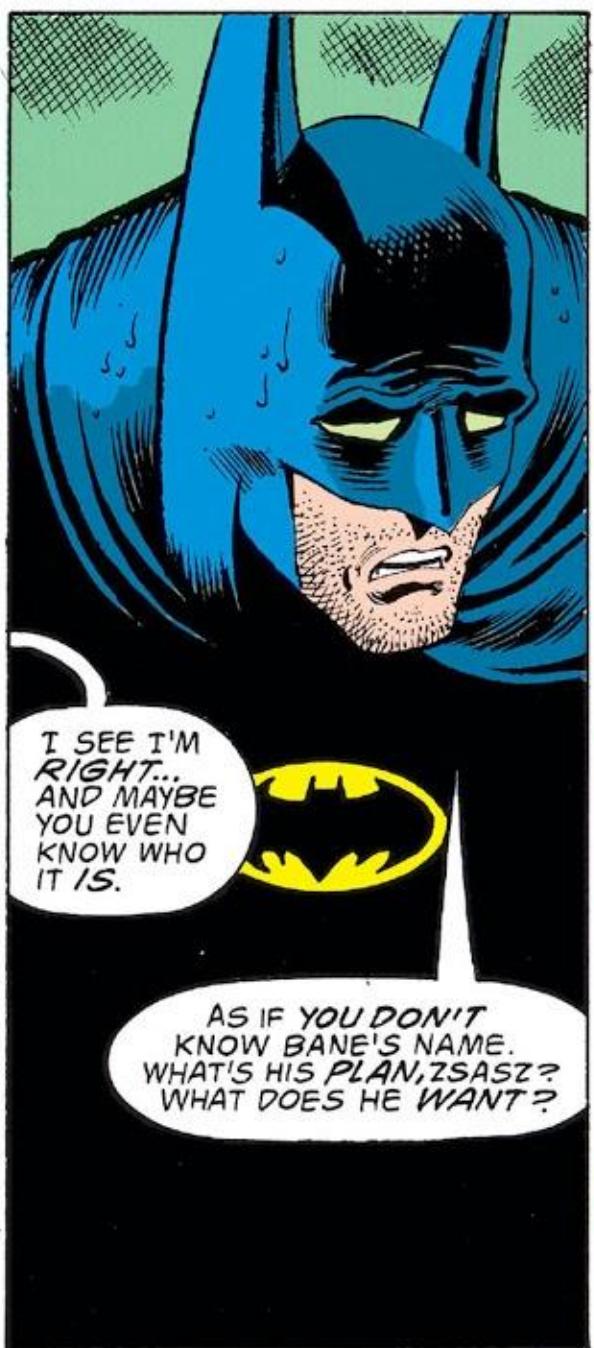
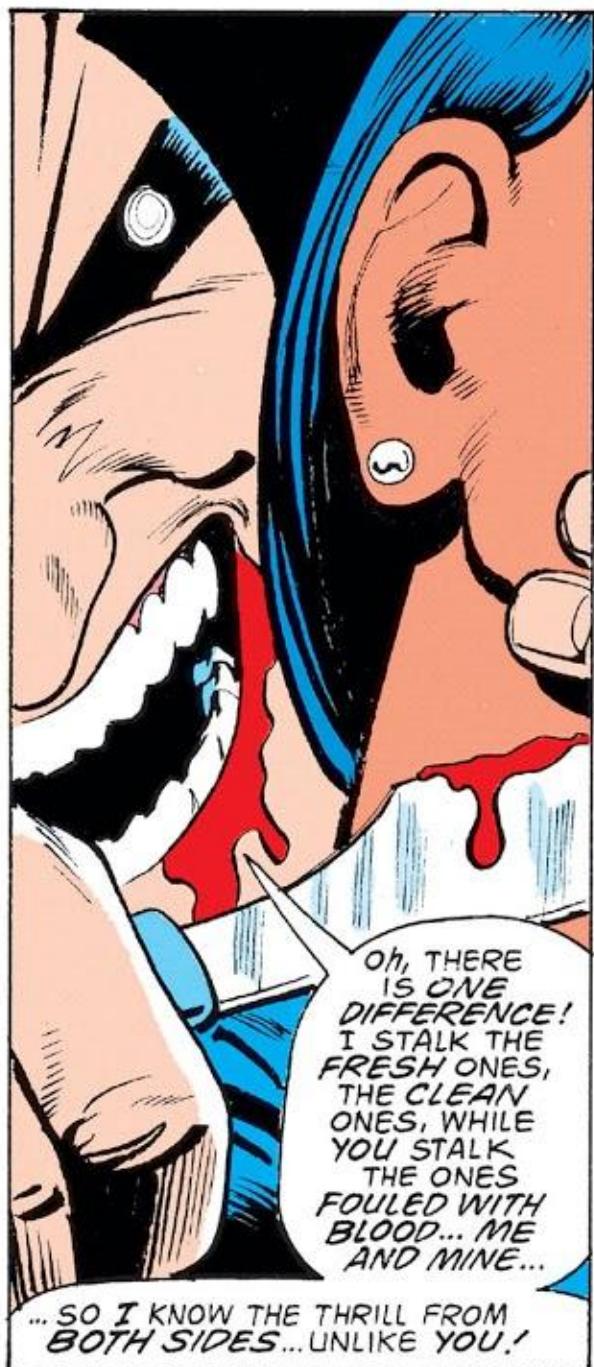
DIE... G-GOING TO... D-DIE...

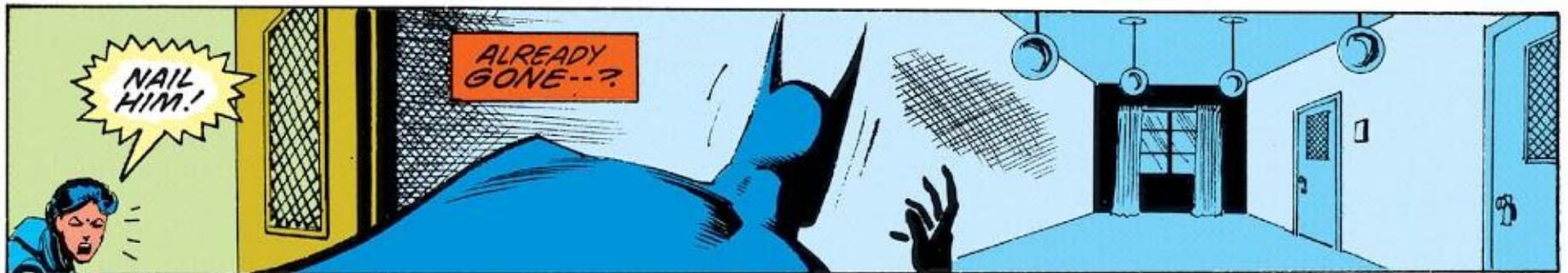
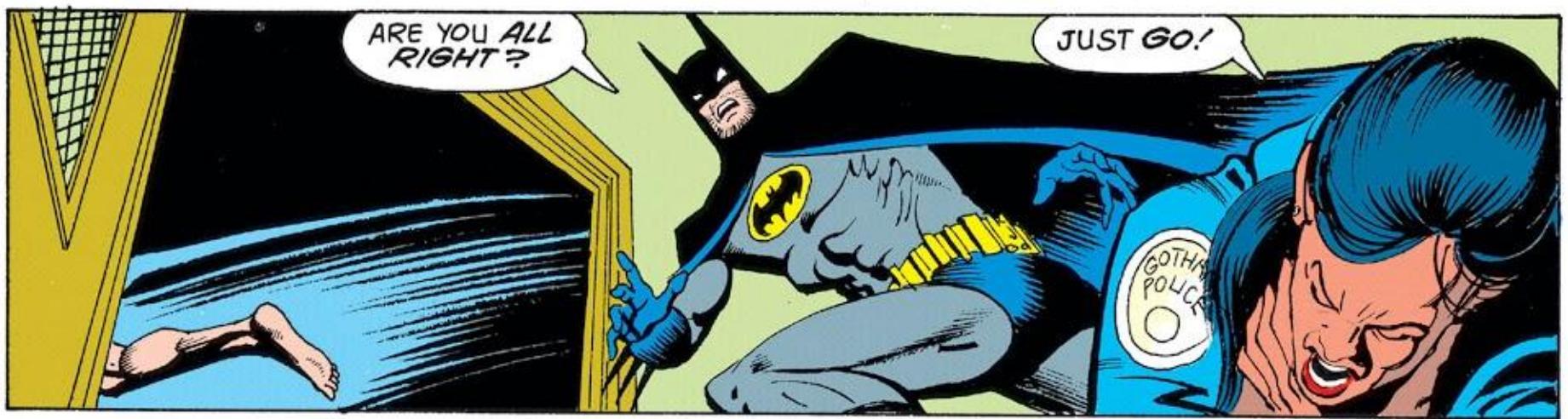
UFFF-!  
**CHUDT**  
AND SHE WILL DO QUITE NICELY FOR NUMBER TWO.



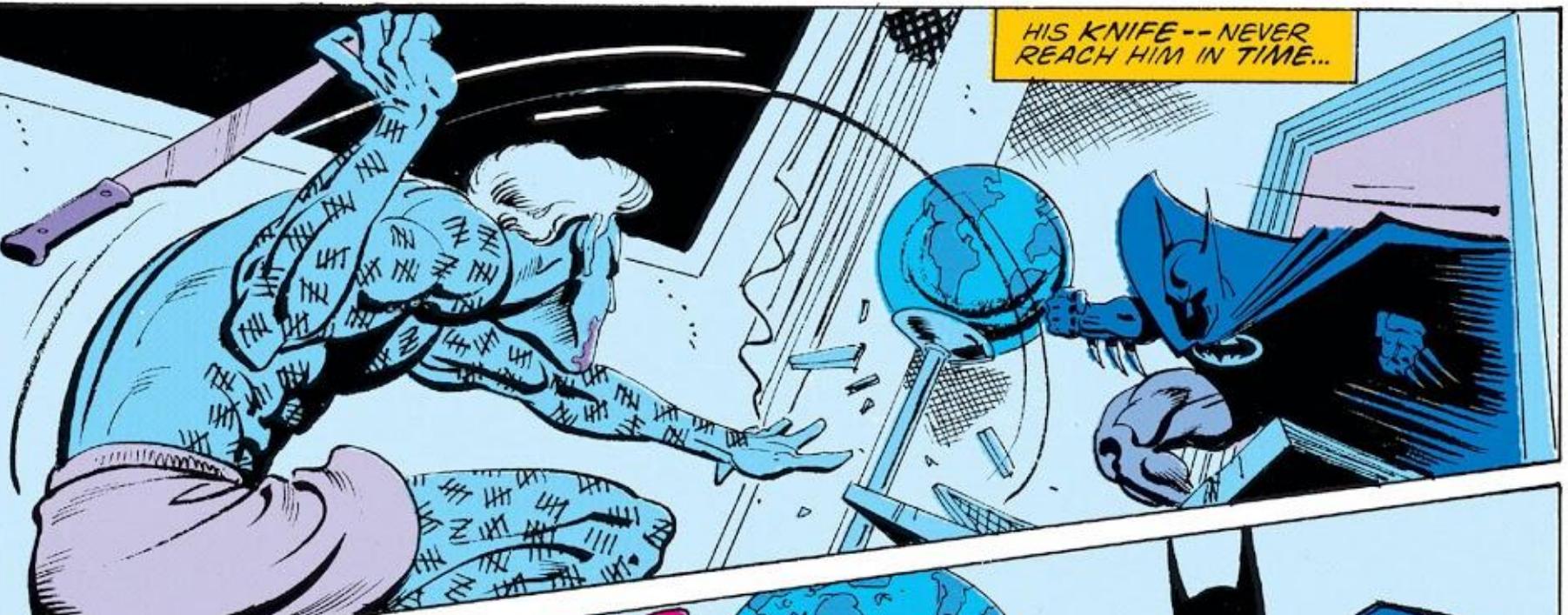


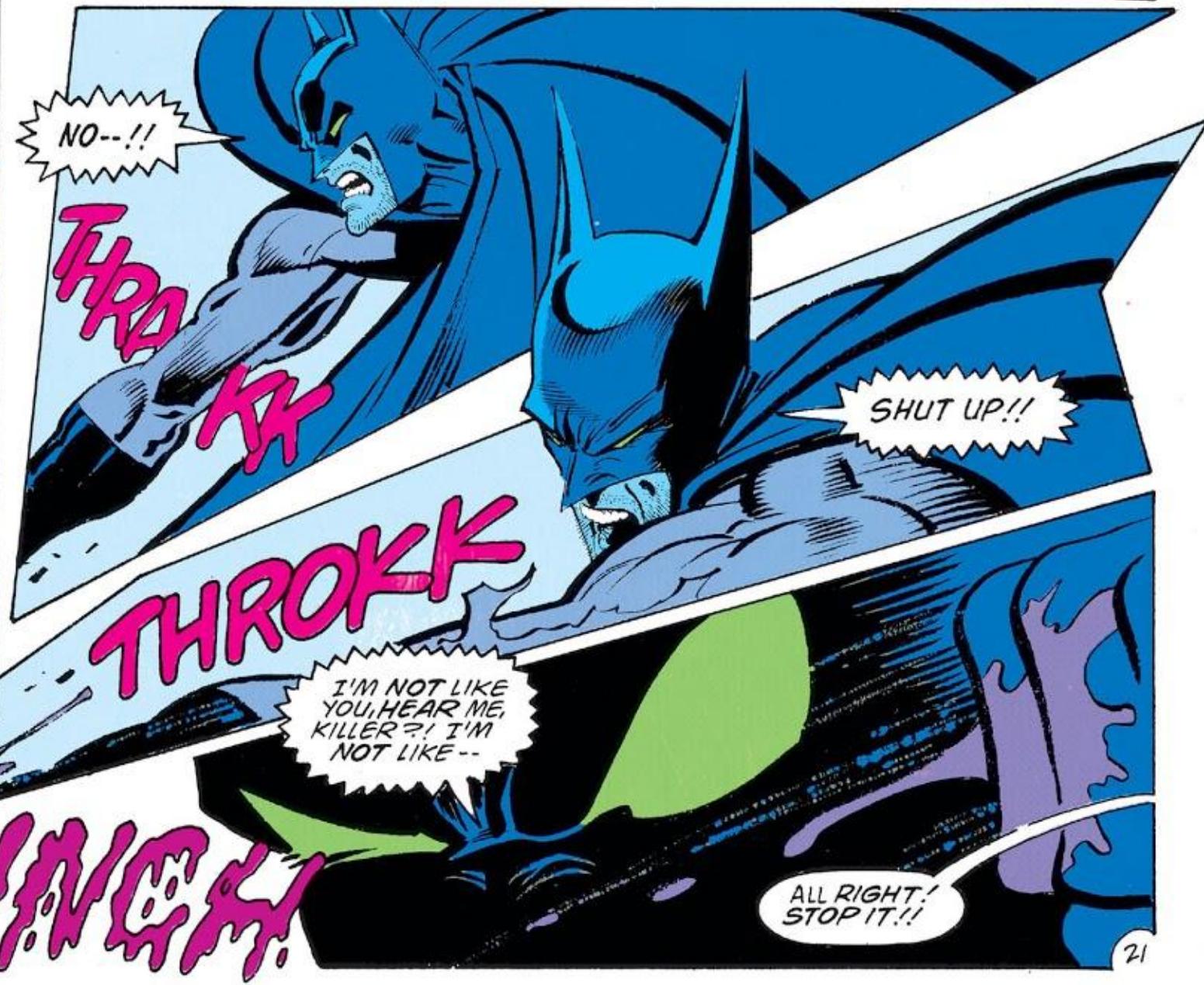
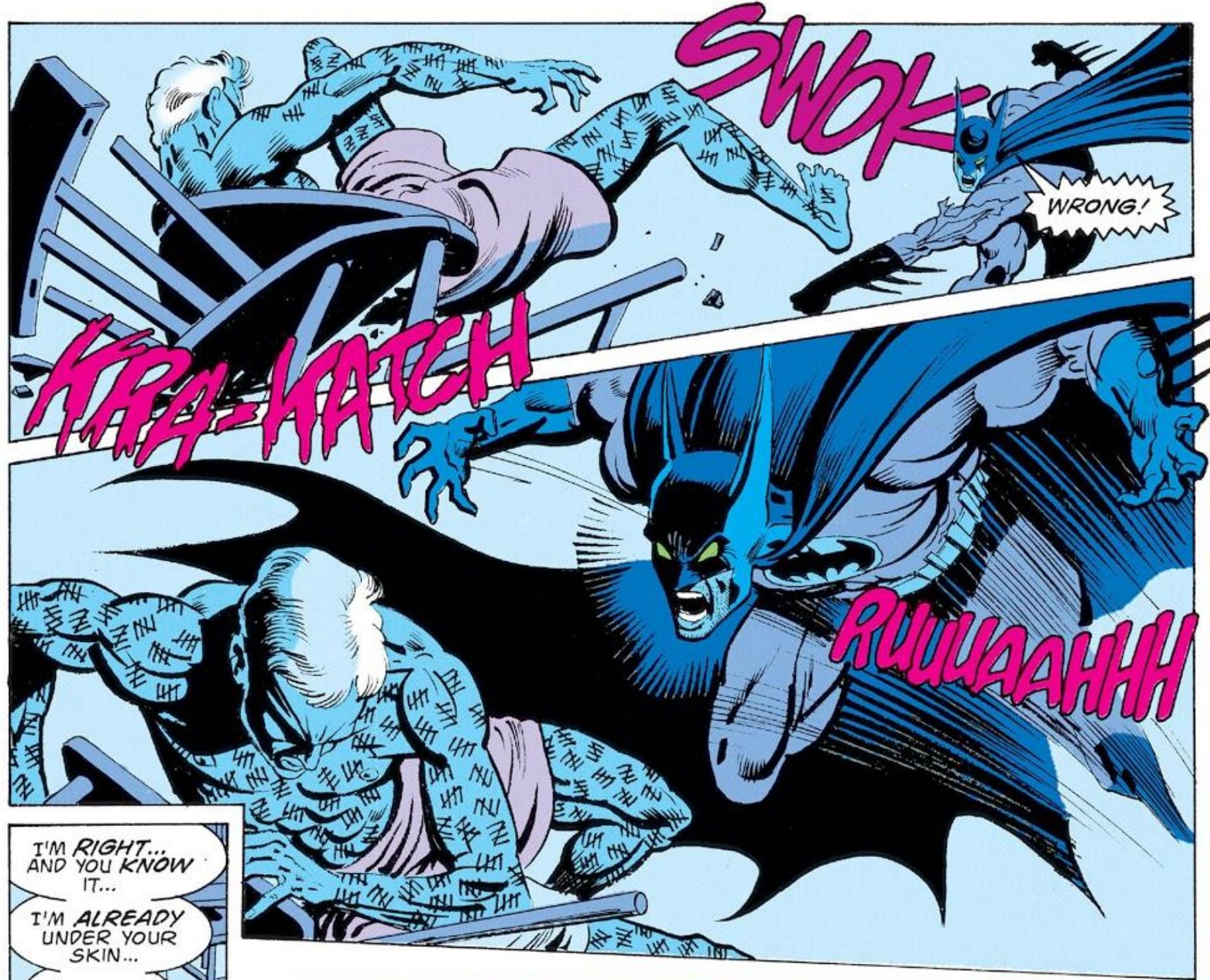


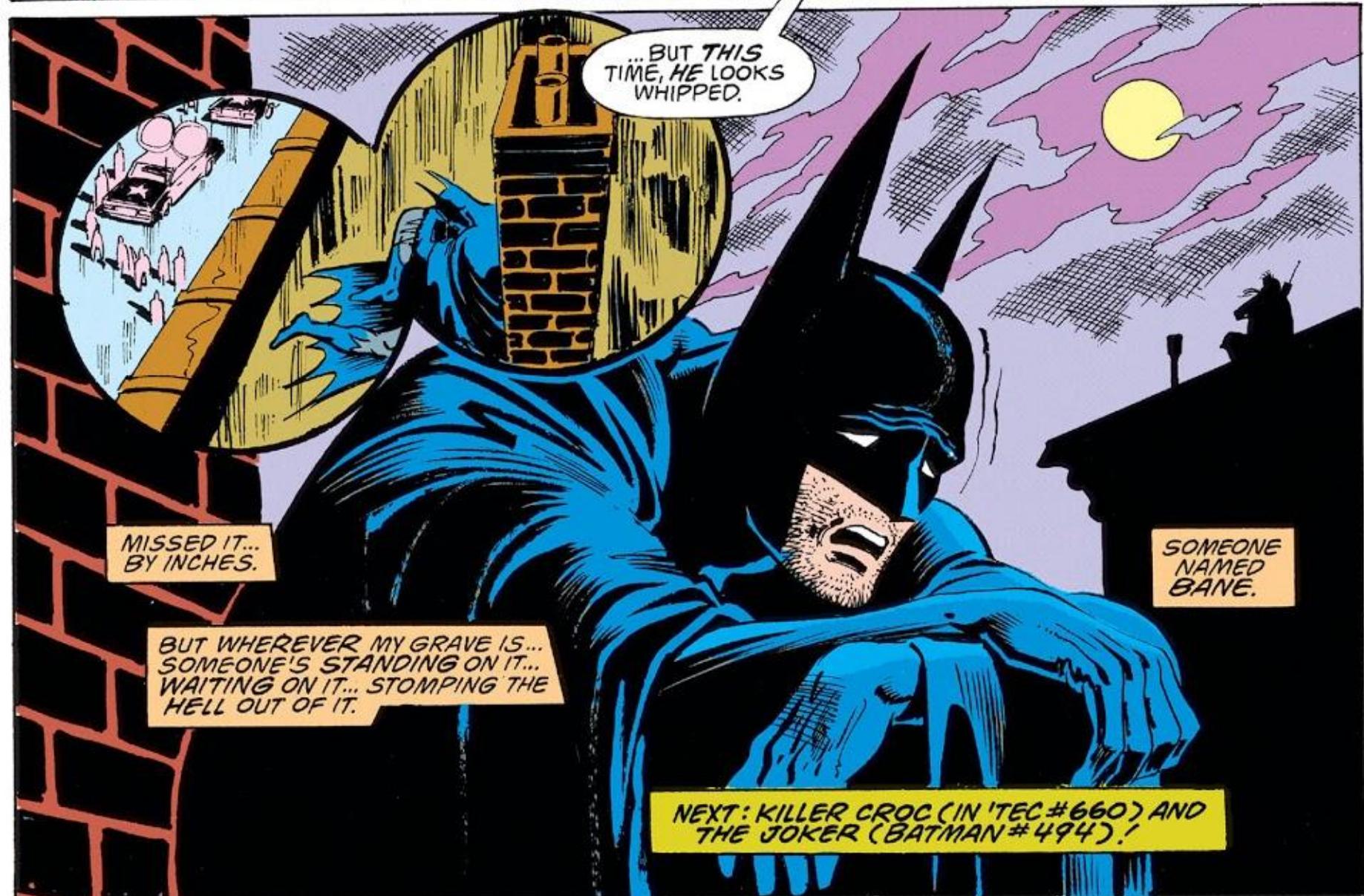
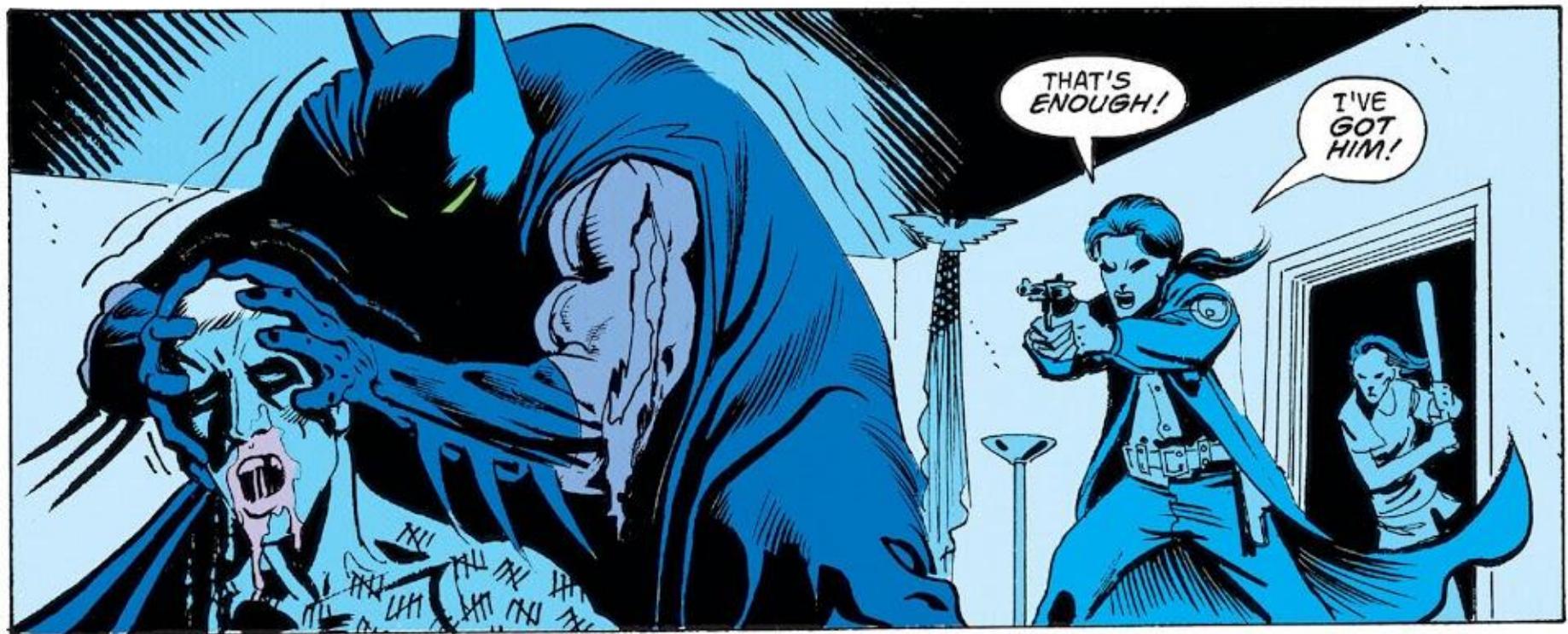




HIS KNIFE--NEVER  
REACH HIM IN TIME...









IMPULSE