



678
AUG
2008

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AUTHORITY

R.I.P.



BATMAN



GRANT
MORRISON
TONY
DANIEL
SANDU
FLOREA



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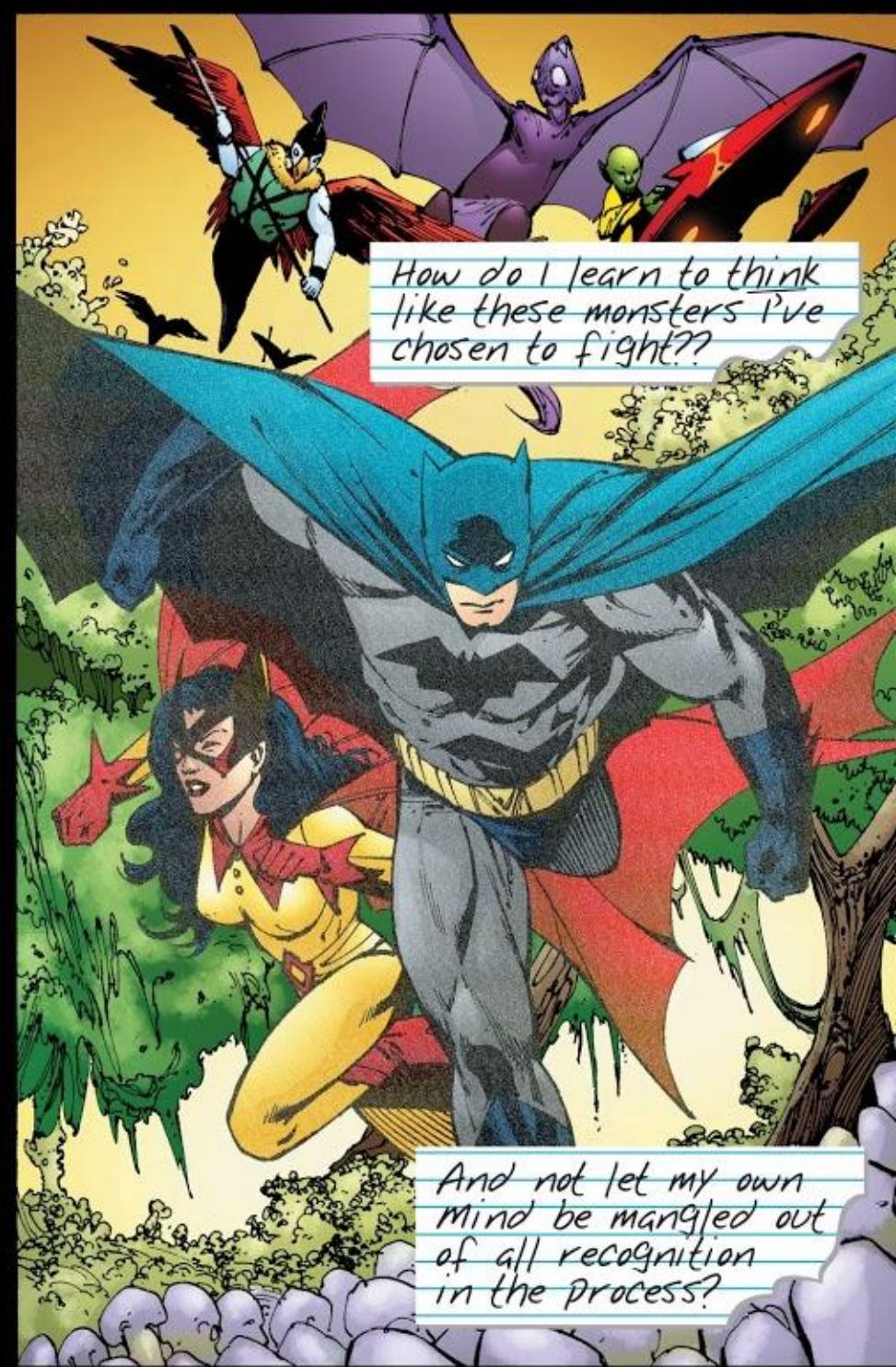
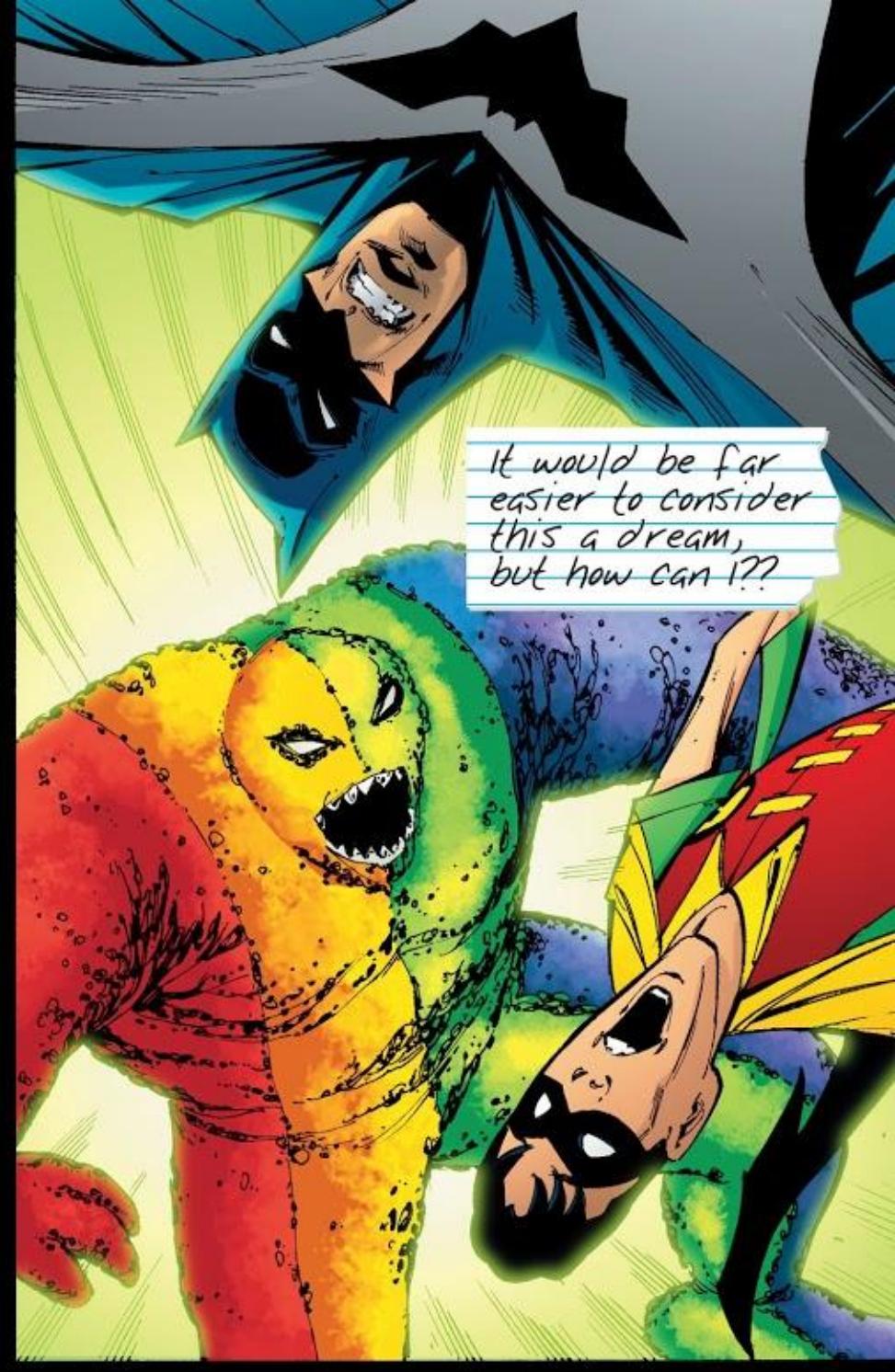
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BATMAN



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T-S
Daniel
-08





I don't want to know what goes on in the Joker's head.

I have to know.



But when I imagine how it must feel to be him, I think of a snake with a broken back, flipping and tracing intricate, agonized arabesques in the dust.



Does he know what he's doing?

HNF

Is he goading me to follow him deeper and deeper into his rabbit hole of derangement, hoping I'll break?

Some of the experiences I've committed to these black casebooks are so utterly bizarre as to defy logic and sanity.



Five years into the mission and it feels like a ghost train ride.

I didn't expect costumed psychopaths, regular contact with hallucinogenic compounds or seemingly alien interventions.



If it wasn't for Robin's humor and forthrightness, I'd be...

BATMAN R.I.P. Zur En Arrh

WRITTEN BY GRANT MORRISON

PENCILLED BY TONY DANIEL

INKED BY SANDU FLOREA

COLORED BY GUY MAJOR

LETTERED BY RANDY GENTILE

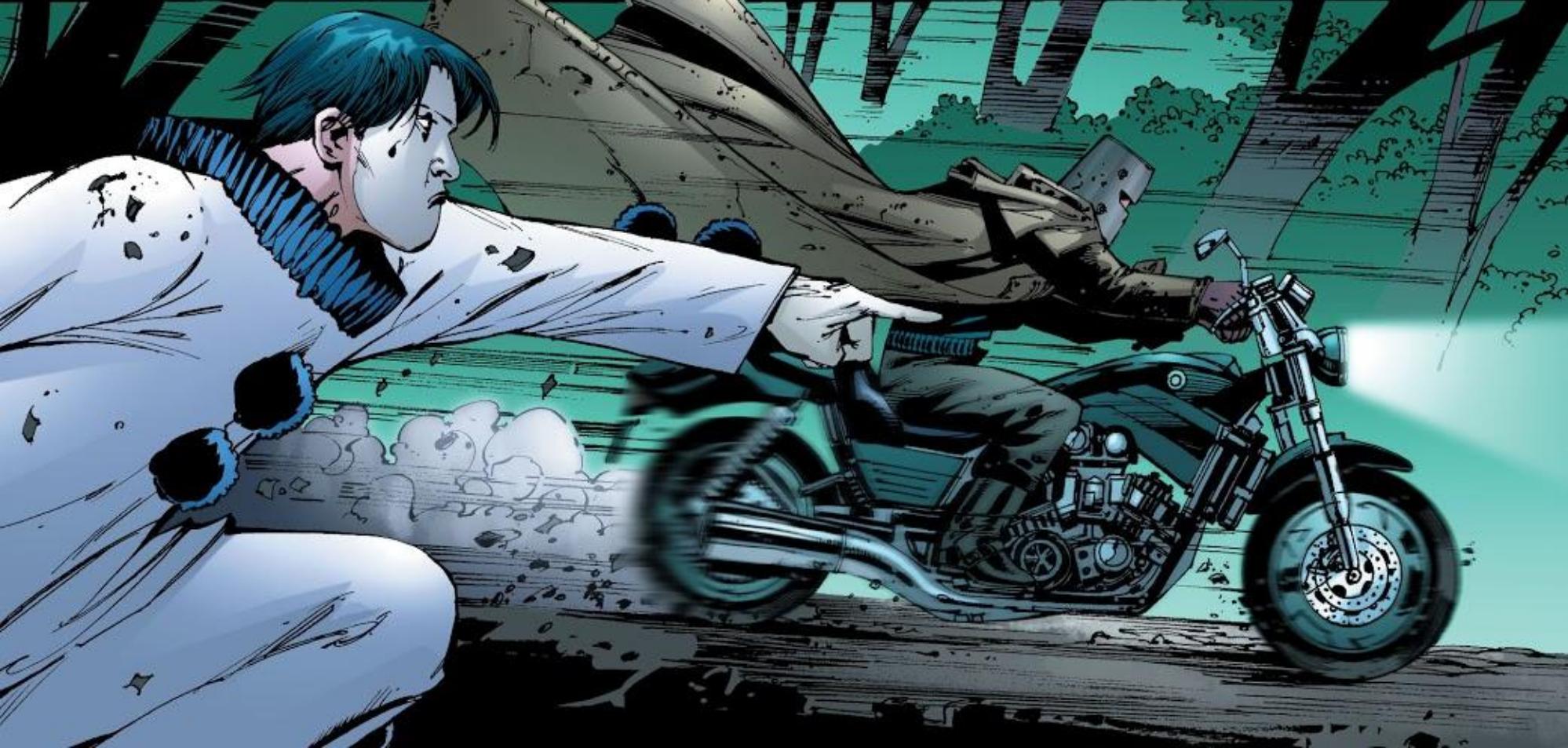
ASSOC. EDITED BY JEANINE SCHAEFER

EDITED BY MIKE MARTS

BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE

















I CAN'T REACH ANYBODY.

THE BOSS WAS ON TO SOMETHING BIG, AND I THINK HE MIGHT BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.

CAN YOU CHECK IN AT BASE THEN MEET ME AT CHECKPOINT 5 AT SEVEN?



CAN'T TELL YOU. GOTTA SHAKE THESE GUYS OFF FIRST!

REMEMBER THE "INTERNATIONAL CLUB OF HEROES"? WELL, THEY HAVE A CLUB OF VILLAINS, TOO.

CHECKPOINT 5!













LONE-EYE LINCOLN?

WHO HE?

IS THERE A PROBLEM, OFFICER?

I'M NOT A COP.
LOOK AT ME.

HONOR SAID
I'D FIND WHAT
I NEEDED HERE.

HONOR?

HONOR JACKSON?

YOU BEEN
ROLLIN' WITH
THAT DUDE, YOU
NEED HARDCORE
MEDICATION.

HONOR
JACKSON DIED
YESTERDAY.

BLEW A
HUNDRED BUCKS
ON SMACK AND
WENT OUT LIKE
A KING.

NO... I
MET HIM THIS
MORNING... HE
SAVED MY
LIFE...

HE
BROUGHT
ME HERE TO...
TO... THIS
PLACE...

I KNOW
THIS PLACE.

CRIME ALLEY.
HELL'S MAIN
DRAG.

BUT DON'T
SWEAT--I GOT
THE KEYS TO
HEAVEN RIGHT
HERE.

YOU KNOW
A BETTER WAY
TO TAKE AWAY
THE PAIN?

PARK ROW







zur-en-arrh.

zur-en-arrh.

...IT WOULD
BE FAR EASIER TO
CONSIDER THIS
A DREAM.

BUT HOW
CAN I?

FOR IN MY
HAND...I HOLD THE
BAT-RADIA.

AND I...
...I AM
THE BATMAN.



THE
BATMAN OF
ZUR-EN-ARRH.

uh-oh.

NEXT IN BATMAN R.I.P.
Criminals Beware!
Boy Wonder vs. Son of Batman!
And...enter the Joker!