



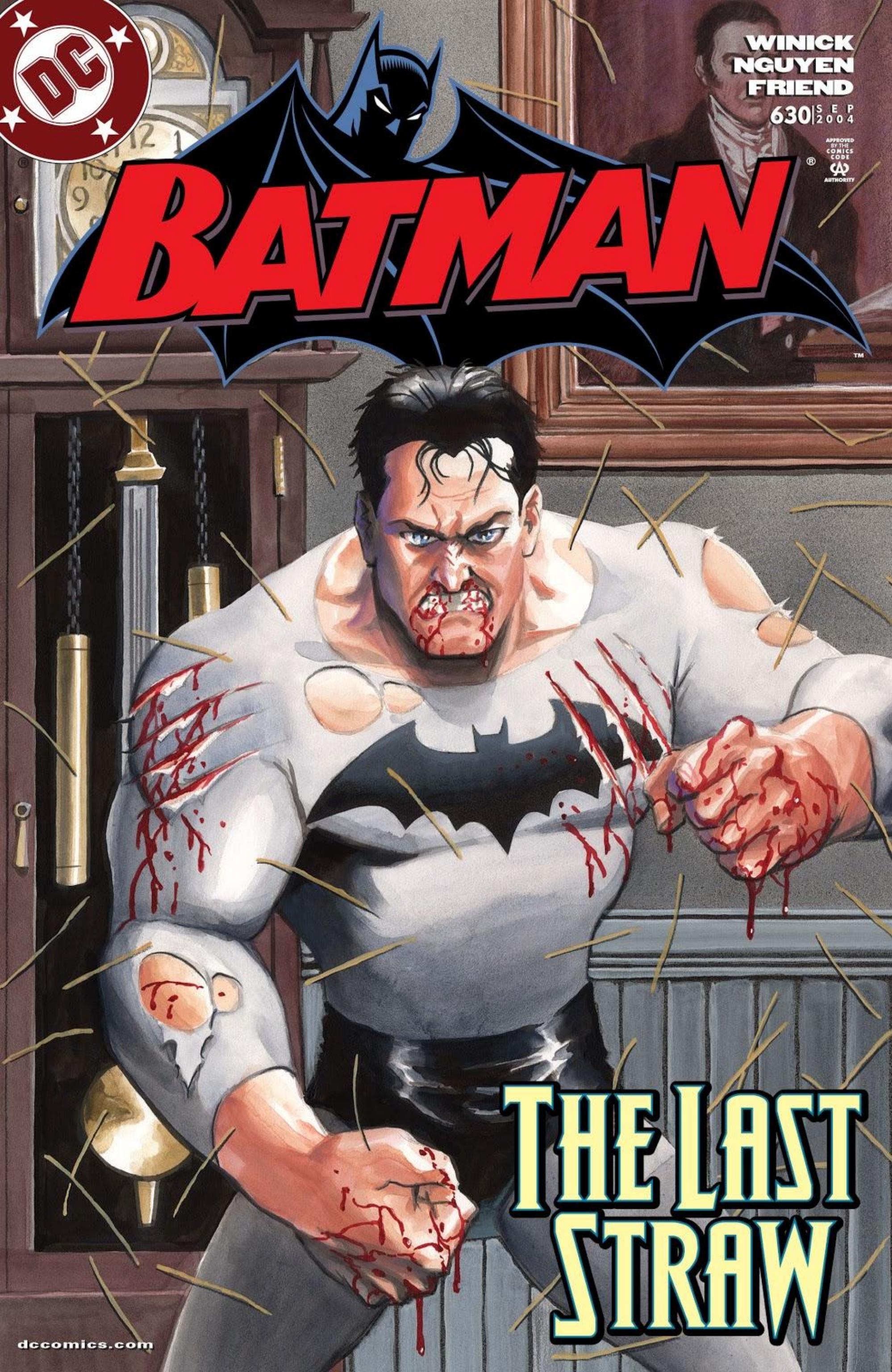
WINICK  
NGUYEN  
FRIEND

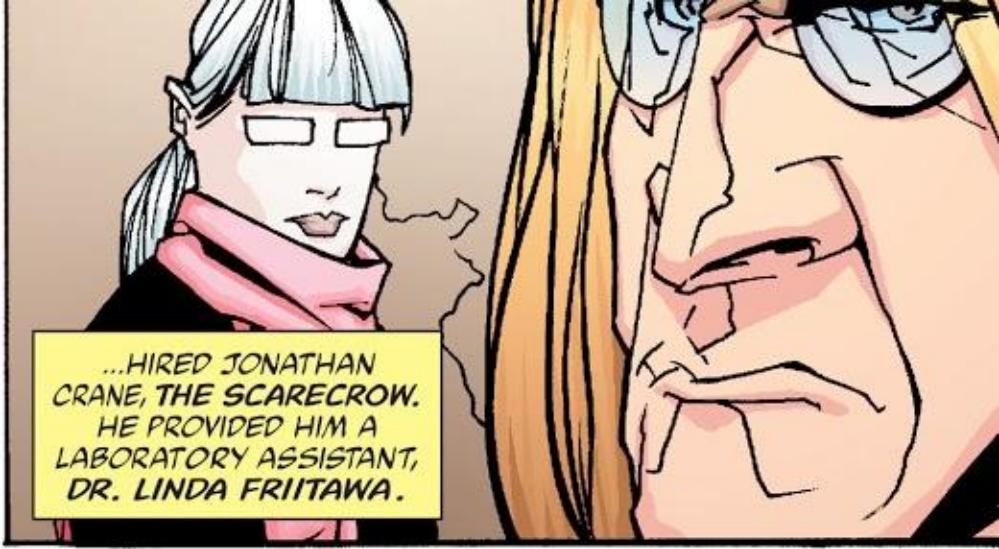
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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A  
AUTHORITY

# BATMAN

THE LAST  
STRAW





DC

CONVERSION BY  
WILDSTORM

APPARENTLY, HE  
WAS FOLLOWED.

# AS THE CROW FLIES

PART FOUR:

## HOME INVASION



SCREAM.

SCREAM,  
OR I WILL MAKE  
YOU SCREAM.

JUDD  
WINICK \* WRITER

DUSTIN  
NGUYEN \* PENCILLER

RICHARD  
FRIEND  
INKER

ALEX  
SINCLAIR  
COLORIST

CLEM  
ROBINS  
LETTERER

MICHAEL  
WRIGHT  
ASSOC. ED.

BOB  
SCHRECK  
EDITOR

BATMAN  
CREATED BY  
BOB KANE













THERE.  
NOW.

ONE SHOT.  
DON'T MISS.

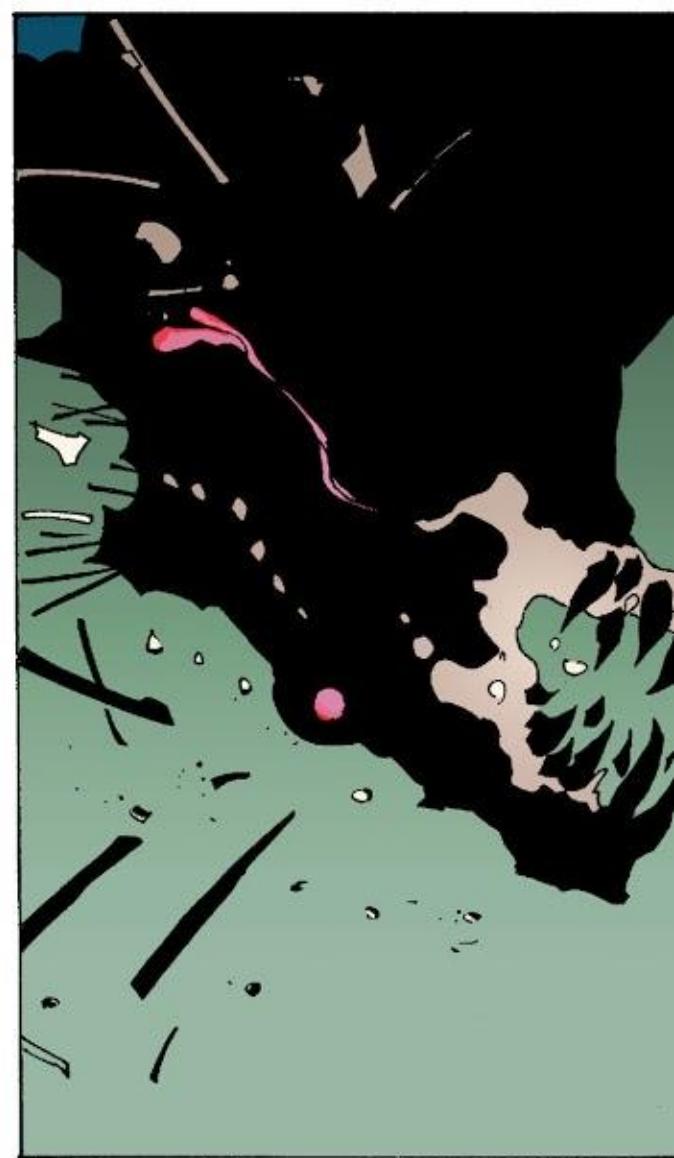
YOU THOUGHT THAT  
YOU'D COME TO MY  
HOME AND FIND ME  
VULNERABLE.



BUT THIS PLACE,  
WITH ITS AFFECTATIONS  
AND RICHES...

THIS IS NOT  
MY HOME.



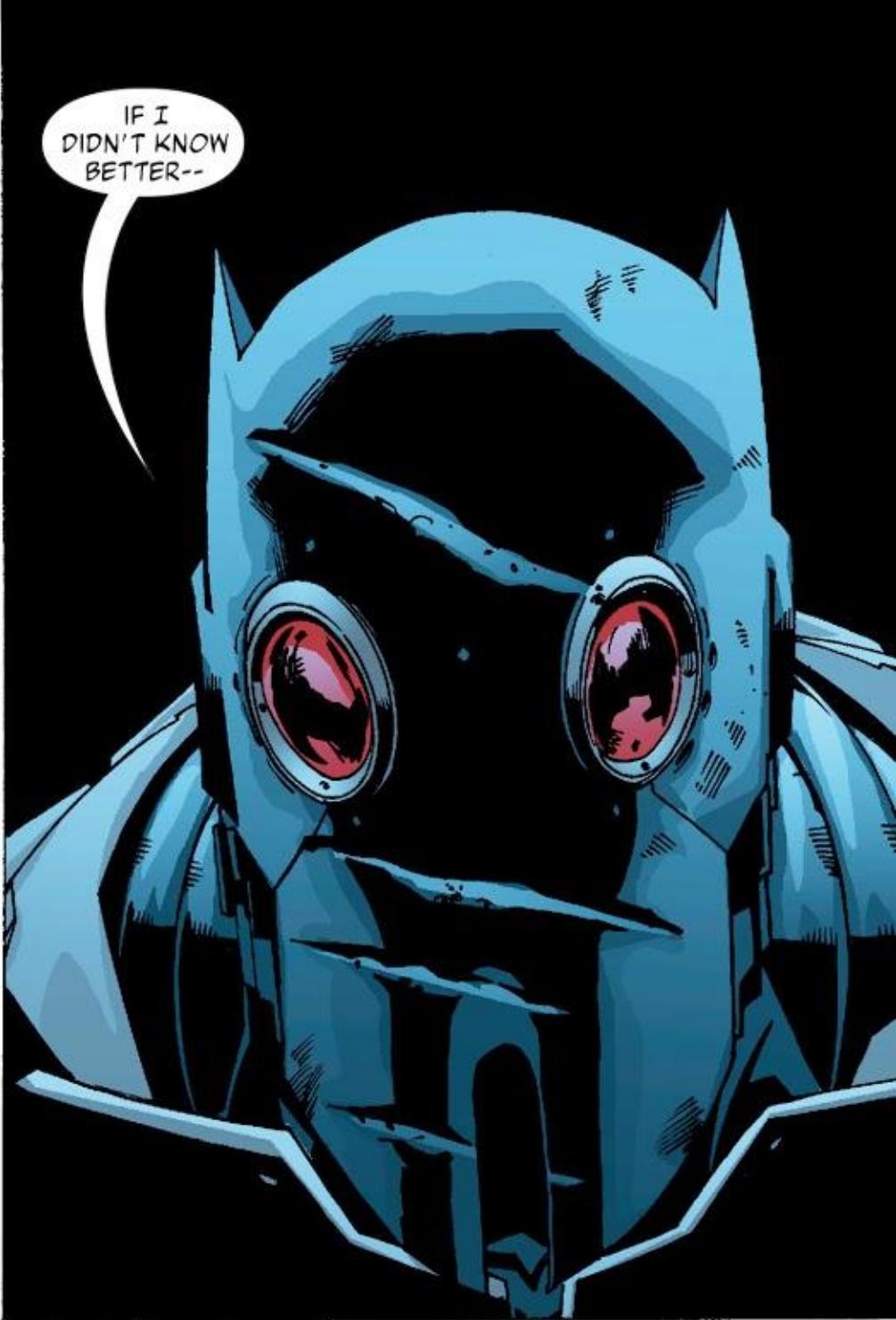


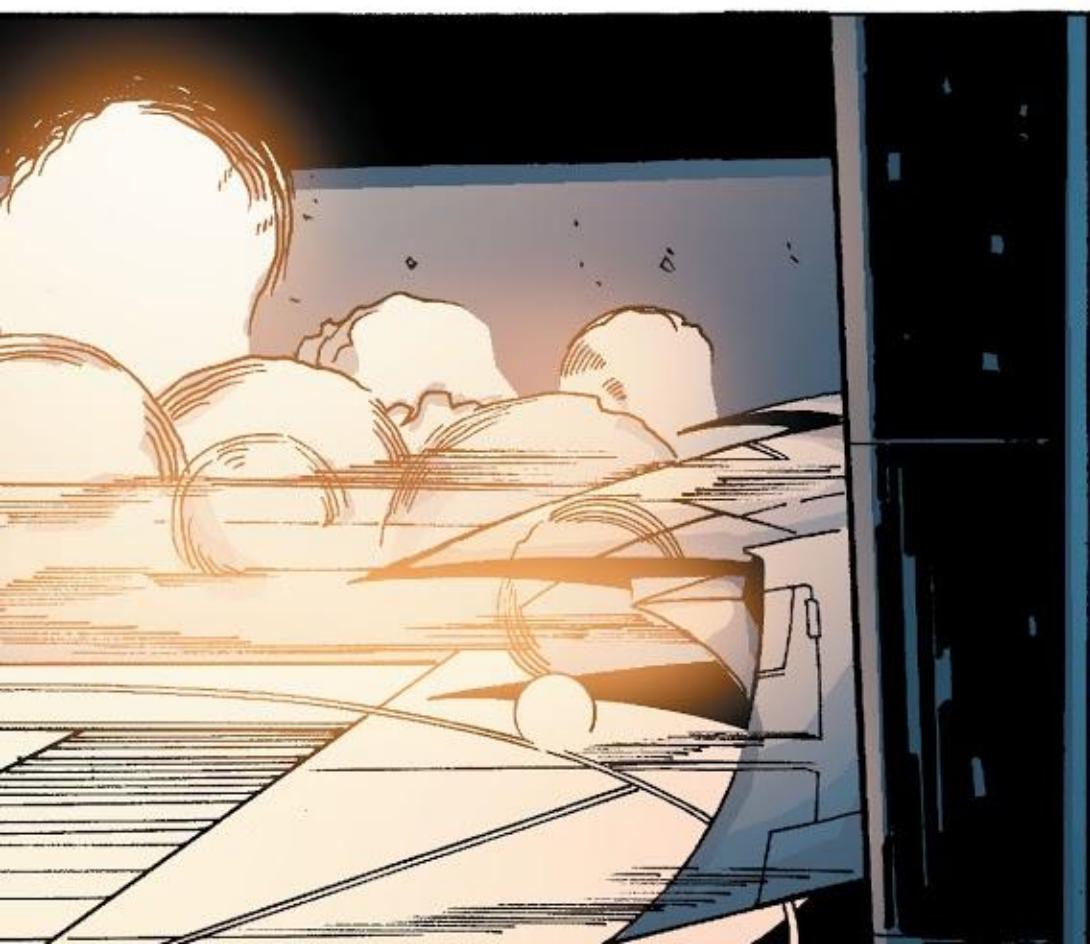
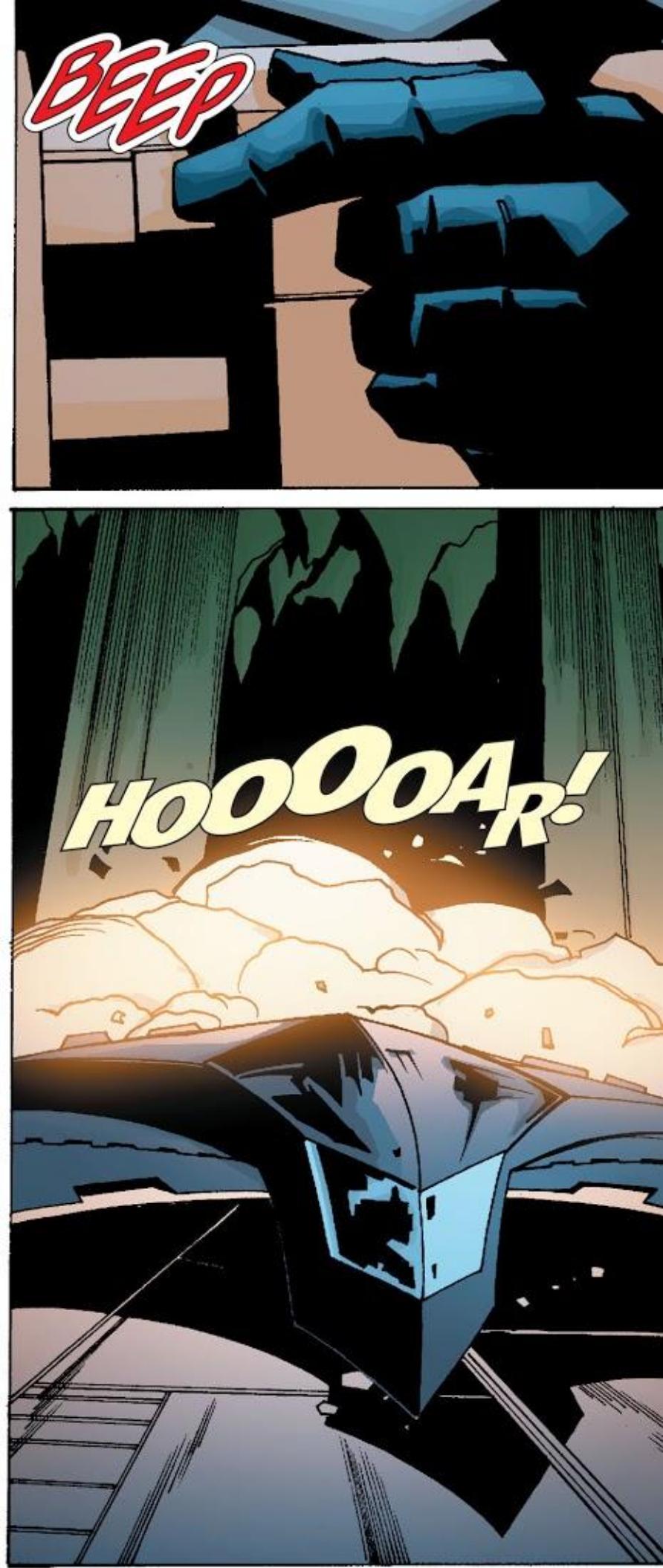
WE'RE NOT  
THROUGH...

...GET UP.













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THIS WAY,  
EVERYONE WHO SERVED  
UNDER YOUR MURDERED  
ASSOCIATES WOULD STAY  
**LOYAL** TO YOU. NO BLOOD  
ON YOUR HANDS. AND  
YOU OWN IT ALL. NO  
SHARING.

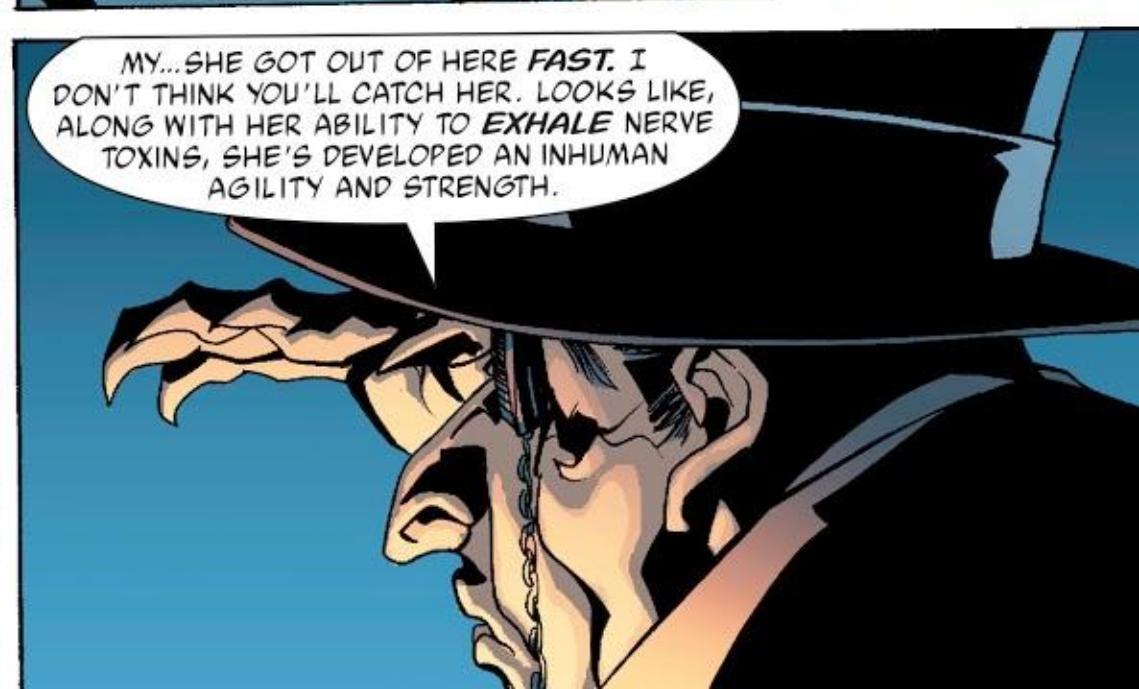
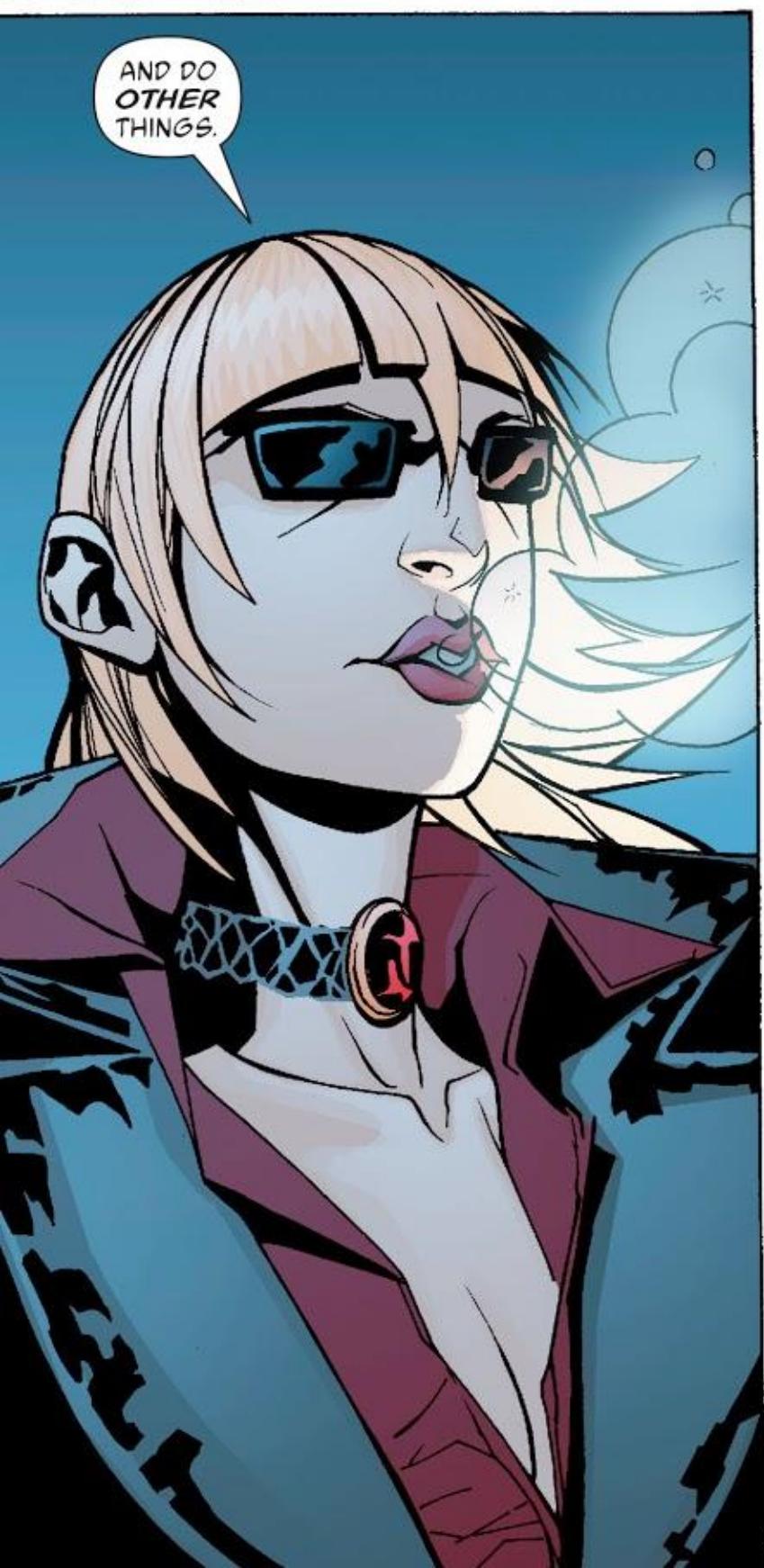
CRANE WAS  
DABBING IN  
**GENETICS**.  
YOU HIRED  
SOMEONE TO  
ALTER HIS  
EXPERIMENTS.  
**INFECT**  
HIM.

THAT  
SEEMS FAR-  
FETCHED.

LINDA FRUITAWA.  
GENETICIST. STRIPPED OF  
HER MEDICAL LICENSE FOR  
UNAUTHORIZED EXPERIMENTS  
ON HUMAN BEINGS.

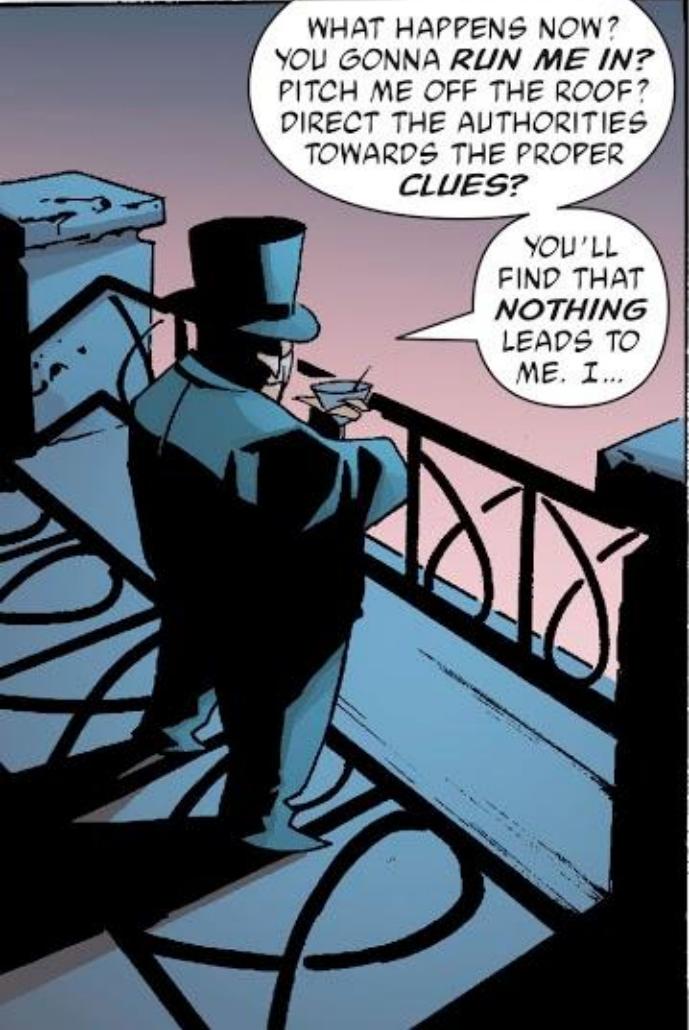
WOW. WEARS  
TIGHTS AND HAS  
INTERNET ACCESS.  
**IMPRESSIVE**.

I HAVE  
NO IDEA WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT.





I STAND  
SHOCKED--SHOCKED--  
THAT SOMEONE OF THIS ILK  
WOULD BE IN MY EMPLOY. AND TO  
PERPETRATE SUCH A HORROR.  
MY GOD, BATMAN...WHAT  
A WORLD.



WHAT HAPPENS NOW?  
YOU GONNA RUN ME IN?  
PITCH ME OFF THE ROOF?  
DIRECT THE AUTHORITIES  
TOWARDS THE PROPER  
CLUES?

YOU'LL  
FIND THAT  
NOTHING  
LEADS TO  
ME. I...



RIGHT. A  
QUARTER OF  
THE CITY IS  
MINE. TIME  
TO TAKE THE  
REST.

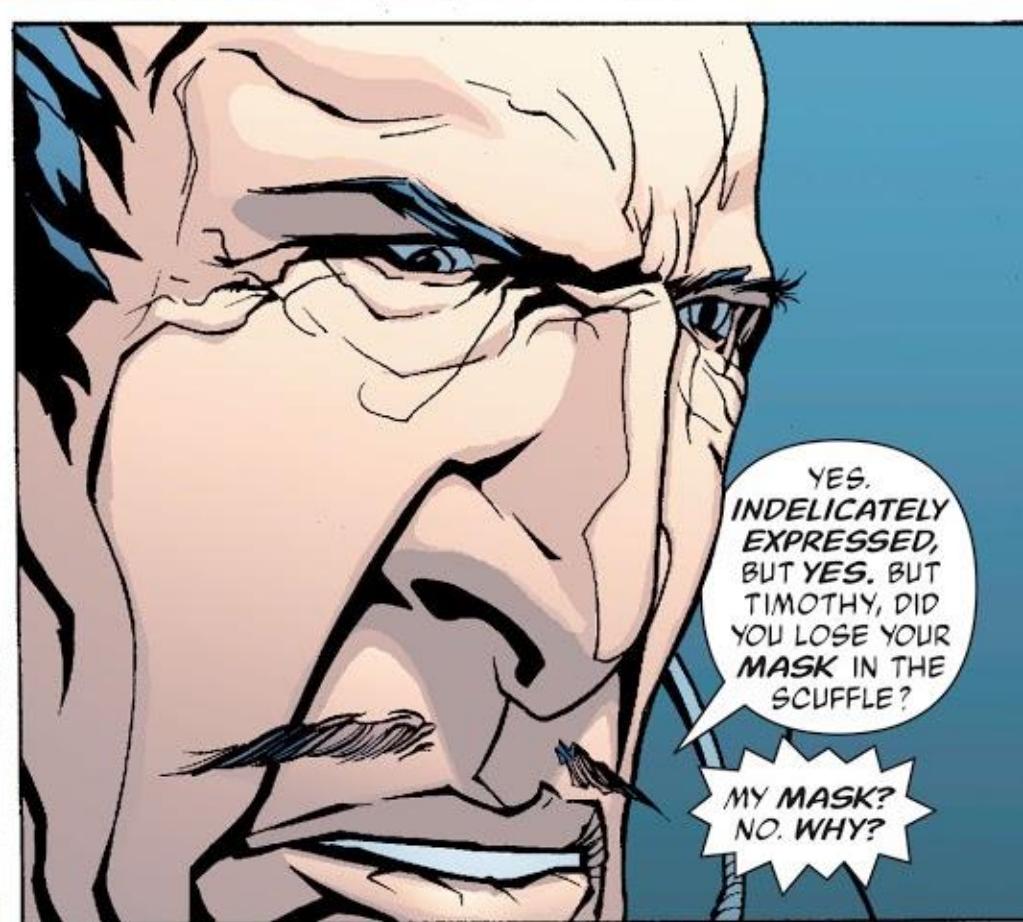


IT WOULD  
SEEM SO...  
HMN...

MASTER TIM...  
EARLIER WHEN SIR WAS  
IN THE CAR AND NOT  
HIMSELF...



"NOT  
HIMSELF"? HE GOT  
HIMSELF A DOSE OF  
FRIGHT GAS AND WENT  
POSTAL. HE THOUGHT  
I WAS JASON TODD  
RETURNED FROM THE  
GRAVE.



YES.  
INDELICATELY  
EXPRESSED,  
BUT YES. BUT  
TIMOTHY, DID  
YOU LOSE YOUR  
MASK IN THE  
SCUFFLE?

MY MASK?  
NO. WHY?



NO REASON,  
SIR. NO REASON  
WHATSOEVER.

END