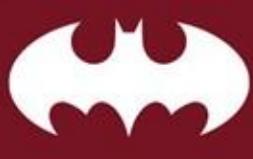




BATMAN

74

RATED T TEEN
DCCOMICS.COM



KING
JANÍN
BELLAIRE

FATHER VS. SON:
DESERT
SHOWDOWN!



JANÍN
2019









The Fall and the Fallen Conclusion

TOM KING writer MIKEL JANIN artist JORDIE BELLAIRE colorist CLAYTON COWLES letterer
MIKEL JANIN cover JUAN GIMENEZ variant cover ROB LEVIN associate editor JAMIE S. RICH editor
BATMAN created by BOB KANE with BILL FINGER



NO, NEVER.

I WANTED YOU TO BE YOUR OWN MAN.

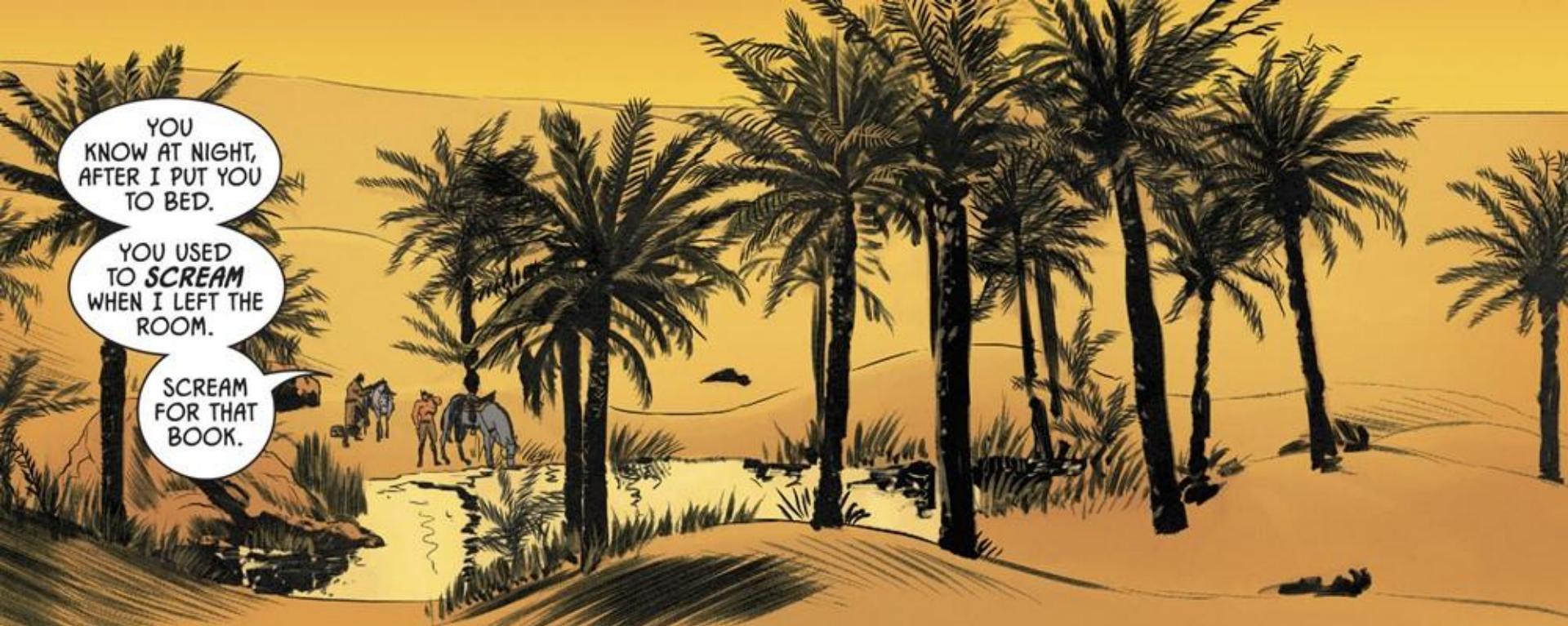
I STILL DO.



YOU
KNOW AT NIGHT,
AFTER I PUT YOU
TO BED.

YOU USED
TO SCREAM
WHEN I LEFT THE
ROOM.

SCREAM
FOR THAT
BOOK.



IF WE
DON'T STOP
AGAIN, WE SHOULD
MAKE IT RIGHT
AFTER DARK.

HOW YOU'D GO ON. I ALWAYS TOLD
YOUR MOTHER WE SHOULD JUST
LET YOU CRY IT OUT.

BUT SHE
NEVER LISTENED.
NO.

SHE WAS
A STUBBORN
WOMAN. VERY
STUBBORN.

A
FEW MORE
MILES.

SO IN I'D GO, THOUGH YOU
WERE **MUCH** TOO OLD TO
BE CODDLED.

AND I'D
SIT AND READ.
THAT **DISGUSTING**
STORY. OVER AND
OVER.

I
STILL DON'T
KNOW WHY YOU
LIKED
IT.



THE
NAIN
PIT.

THE
DEMON'S
PROUDEST
SECRET.

WHERE YOU
CAN TRADE A
LIFE FOR A
LIFE.

I ONLY
KNOW ABOUT IT
BECAUSE IN MY
WORLD, MY TIME, THE
DEMON WALKED
INTO IT.

I WATCHED
HIM. WATCHED HIM
DIE. HE SACRIFICED
HIMSELF TO REVIVE
HIS DAUGHTER.

I'D
KILLED HER, OF
COURSE. YEARS
BEFORE.

AND
NOW HERE I AM
AGAIN, ON THIS
EARTH.

ABOUT TO
WITNESS ANOTHER
TRADE. THIS
SHADDAD THE
BROKEN.

FOR MY
WIFE. FOR YOUR
MOTHER.

ReadAll
Comics.com

Search

Register

Login

Free Downloads Web hosting server Job description administrative assistant Criminal Justice process Buffy Buffy slayer vampire Buffy the v

LATEST UPDATE OF THE WEEK

[Click Here!](#)

**the latest updates
only available here**

readallcomics.com

most complete, most readable

Immortal

(2019)

The Sky 01 (of 04)

(2019)

July 3, 2019



SO
I'D SIT AND
READ THAT BOOK.
THESE ANIMALS. IT
WASN'T A LONG
READ.

AND
I'D PUT THE BOOK
DOWN. IN MY LAP. AND I'D
RELAX BACK INTO MY
CHAIR.

I'D
WATCH YOU, WATCH
YOU DOZE. WATCH YOUR
EYES. YOU'D START TO
BLINK HEAVY.

YOU'D FIGHT
IT. PUSH YOUR
EYELIDS BACK UP
WITH ALL YOUR
TINY MIGHT.
AND
STILL AGAIN,
TIME AND AGAIN,
MY HANDSOME BOY,
THEY WOULD
FALL.

I LOVED YOUR
FIGHT. AND I LOVED
YOUR FAILURE.

AS
YOUR EYES
CLOSED SO DID MINE.
AS IF WE WERE TIED
TOGETHER.

AS IF
WE WERE
ONE.

I HAD SUCH
DREAMS OF YOU. I
WOULD SEE YOUR
FUTURE.

A LIFE OF
TRANQUILITY. A LIFE
FREE OF PAIN AND
STRUGGLE.

SLIPPING OFF
THEN, WHILE LOOKING
AT YOU, **EMBRACING**
THOSE DREAMS.

THAT WAS MY
JOY, MY LITTLE
BLISS.

IF
LIFE HAS A
GOAL, FOR
ME IT WAS
THAT.

AND
THEN, IN THAT
COMFORTABLE
CHAIR, I WOULD
SLEEP. NOT FOR
LONG.

EVENTUALLY, OUT
OF NOWHERE, YOU'D
CRY. A **SCREAM**, A
TERRIBLE SCREECH.

AND I'D
WAKE, TRY TO
COMFORT
YOU.

AND
WHAT DID
YOU WANT? WHAT
STOPPED THE
SCREAMS?

THAT
DAMN
BOOK.

THE
ANIMALS.
EATING EACH
OTHER.

AND
WE'D START
AGAIN.



I
REMEMBER
BICKERING
WITH YOUR
MOTHER.
ABOUT
THE
BOOK.

"WE
SHOULD GET
HIM A NEW
ONE."

"ANYTHING
IS BETTER."

"IT'S
A HORROR,
IT GIVES HIM
NIGHTMARES."



BUT
SHE WOULD
NOT GIVE IN,
NEVER.

YOUR
MOTHER JUST
COULD NOT
QUIT.

SHE
HAD FAITH,
THIS **ETERNAL**
FAITH IN
YOU.



THAT
YOU COULD
SEE THE
HORRORS.



AND
STILL DREAM
OF A BETTER
WORLD.

I'M SORRY.

WHY ARE YOU SORRY?

FOR THE BOOK.
FOR MAKING YOU STAY.

SON, IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.
IT'S MINE.

THIS IS WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU.

YOU WERE ATTACHED TO SOMETHING.



BRUCE,
YOU'RE AN
ADDICT. YOU'RE
ADDICTED TO
BATMAN.

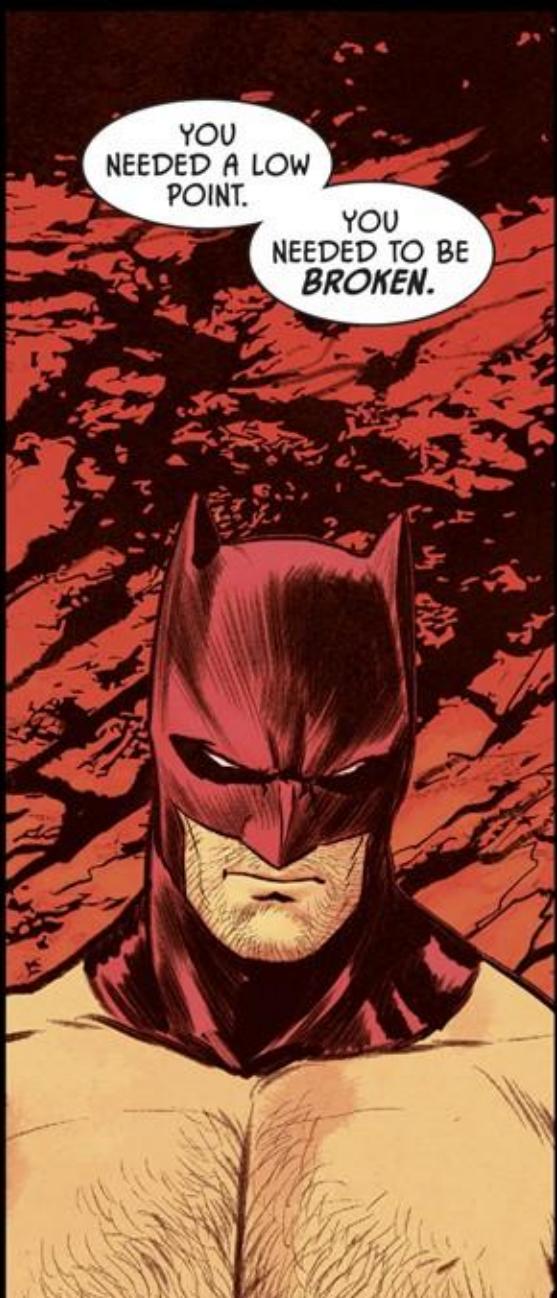
I SPOILED
YOU WHEN YOU
WERE A BOY. I LET
YOU KEEP YOUR
TERRORS.

BUT
SINCE... SINCE
THE DEATH OF YOUR
MOTHER, I HAVE
LEARNED.



TO PUT
AWAY SYMPATHY,
LOVE.

TO BE...
PRACTICAL.



YOU
NEEDED A LOW
POINT.

YOU
NEEDED TO BE
BROKEN.



AND NOW,
SON, AFTER
BANE, AFTER THE
NIGHTMARES,
AFTER HER.

I CAN
SHOW YOU A
WAY OUT. GIVE
YOU LOVE AND
SYMPATHY.

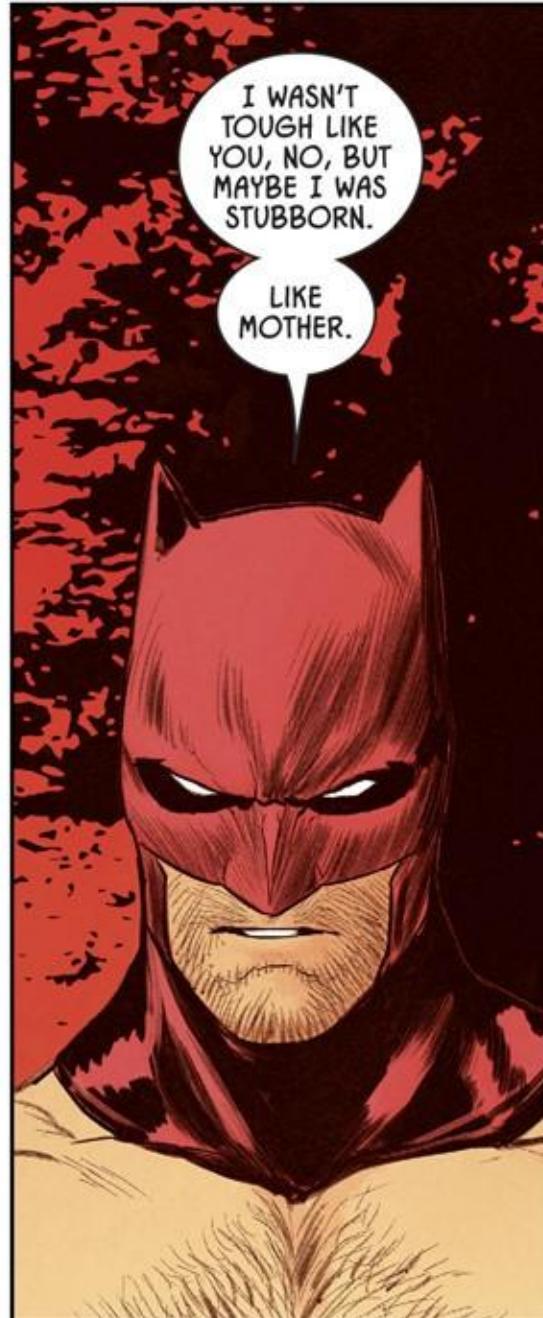
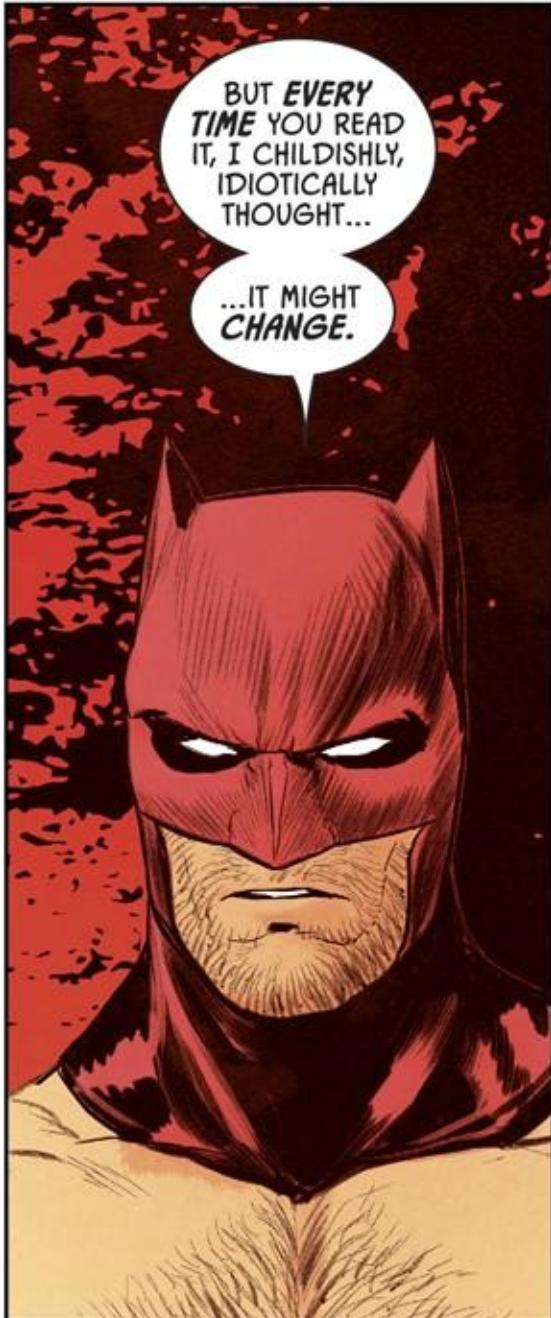
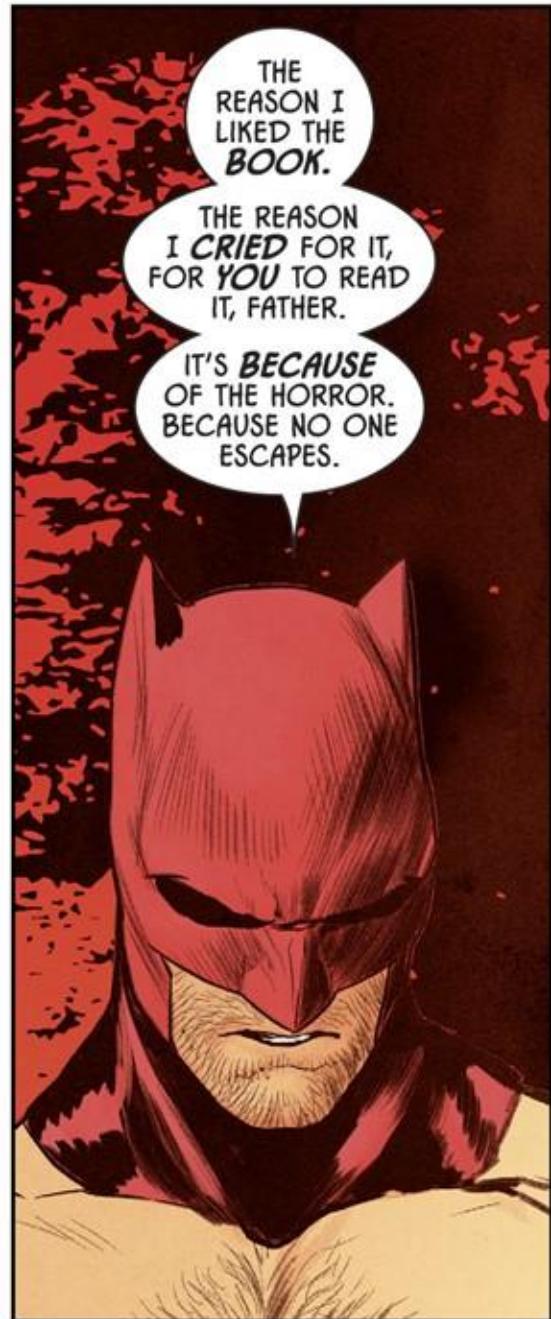
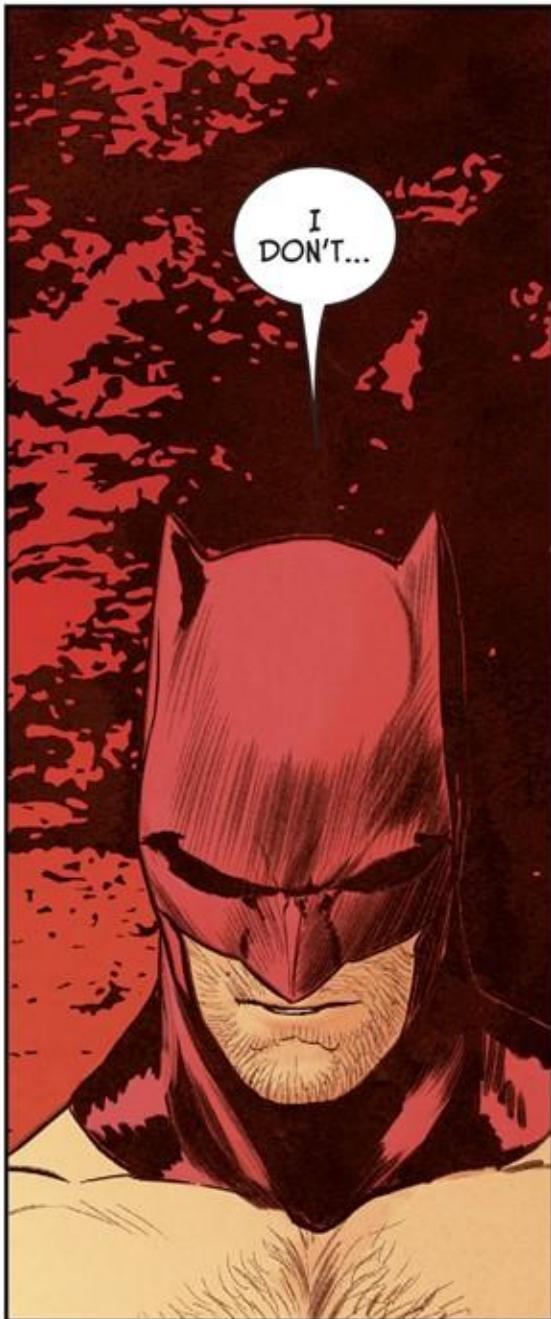
I CAN
GIVE YOU WHAT
YOU **LOST**. I CAN
GIVE YOU A
FAMILY.



I KNOW
OUR DEATH
STARTED YOU HERE,
ON THIS
PATH.

BUT WITH OUR
RESURRECTION...

TOGETHER,
YOUR MOTHER AND
I, WE CAN GIVE YOU
A LIFE WITHOUT
A CAPE.





A PIG WAS GOING TO CHURCH AT ST. PETERSBURG, AND THE WOLF MET HIM.



THE WOLF SAID,
"PIGGY, PIGGY, WHERE
ARE YOU FARING?"

AND THE PIG SAID,
"TO ST. PETERSBURG,
TO PRAY TO GOD."

"TAKE ME WITH!" SAID
THE WOLF. "COME ALONG,
GOSSIP," SAID THE PIG.

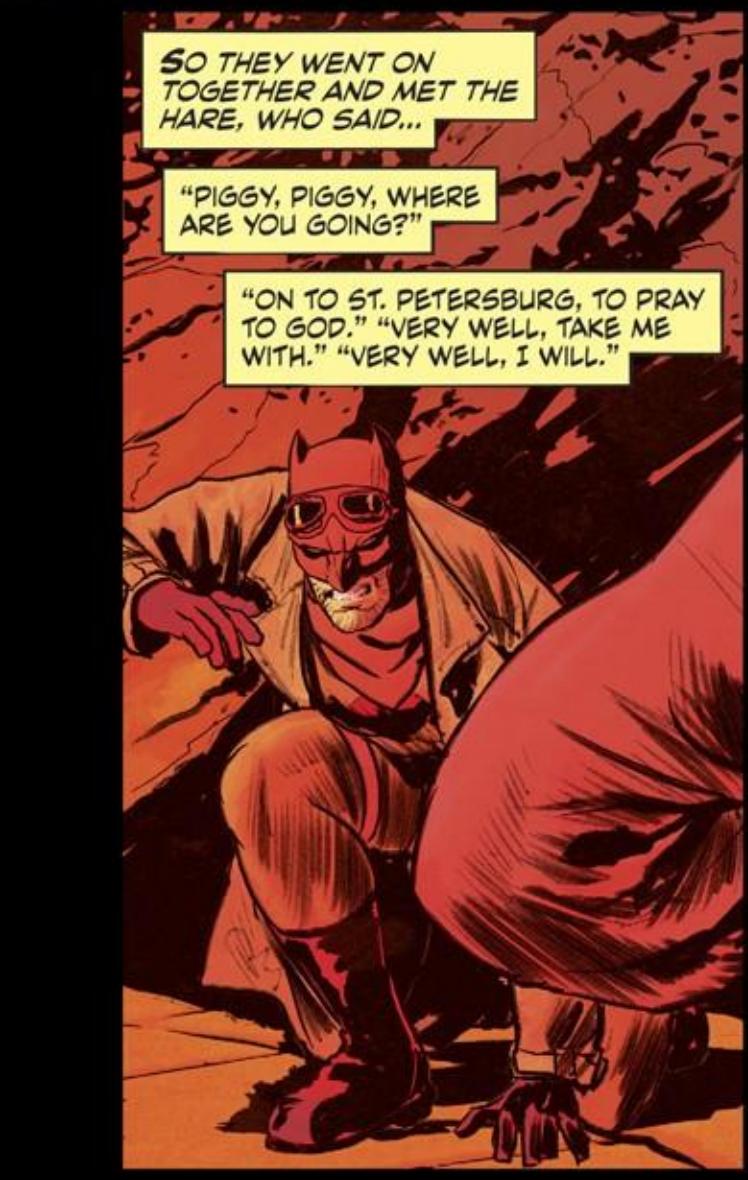
BRUCE...



SO THEY WENT ON
TOGETHER, AND MET
THE FOX WHO SAID...

"PIG, WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?"

"TO ST.
PETERSBURG,
SO PLEASE
YOU." "TAKE ME
WITH!" "COME
ALONG, GOSSIP."



SO THEY WENT ON
TOGETHER AND MET THE
HARE, WHO SAID...

"PIGGY, PIGGY, WHERE
ARE YOU GOING?"

"ON TO ST. PETERSBURG, TO PRAY
TO GOD." "VERY WELL, TAKE ME
WITH." "VERY WELL, I WILL."



THEN THEY MET
THE SQUIRREL.

AAAAAA!



WHO ALSO WENT
WITH THEM.



BUT ON THEIR ROAD
THEY CAME ACROSS
A BROAD, DEEP PIT.

THE PIG JUMPED
AND TUMBLED IN.

AND AFTER HIM THE
WOLF, THE FOX, THE
HARE, AND THE
SQUIRREL.

AND THEY SAT THERE
FOR A LONG TIME.

AND BECAME
VERY HUNGRY.

FOR THEY HAD
NOTHING TO EAT.

"LET'S ALL BEGIN
SINGING!" SAID THE
FOX. "AND WE WILL
EAT THE ANIMAL WHO
HAS THE THINNEST
VOICE!"

SO THE WOLF STRUCK
IN A DEEP GRUFF VOICE,
"AW, AW, AW!"

AND THE PIG FOLLOWED
IN A TONE JUST A SHADE
SOFTER, "OO, OO, OO!"

BUT THE FOX CAME
IN FINE AND SHARP,
"EH, EH, EH!"

WHILST THE
HARE TRILLED THE
THINNEST "EE, EE,
EE!" IN THE WORLD.

THE SQUIRREL
ALSO SANG
"EE, EE, EE!"

SO THE ANIMALS AT ONCE
SET TO TEARING UP THE
SQUIRREL AND HARE...

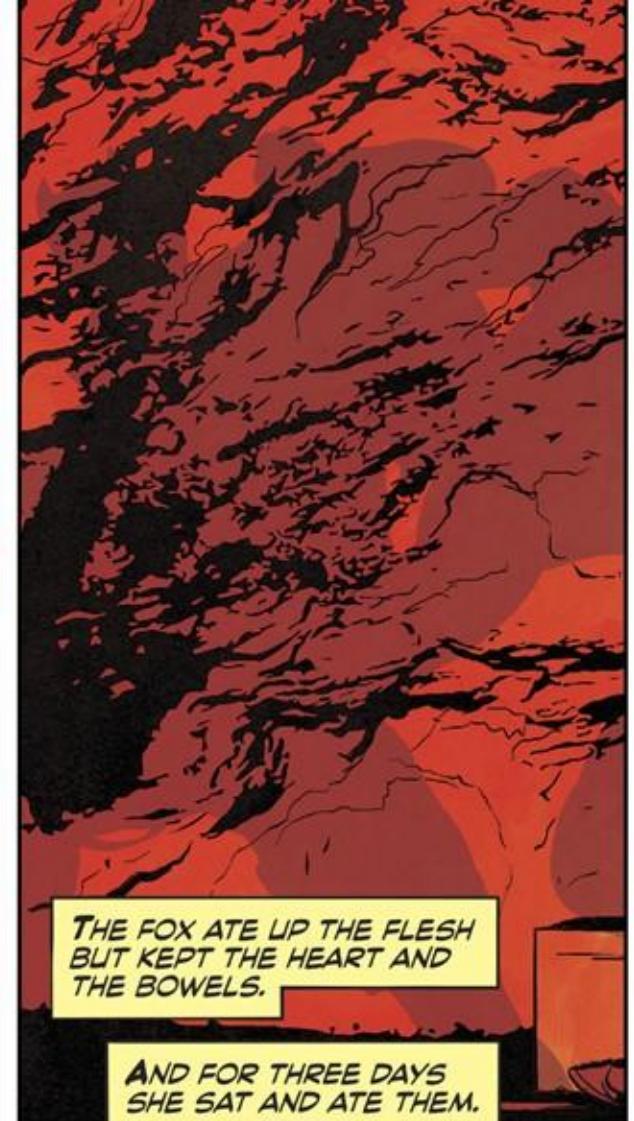
...AND ATE THEM
DOWN TO THEIR
BONES.



THE NEXT DAY
THE FOX SAID,
"WE WILL EAT THE
PERSON WITH THE
FATTEST VOICE!"

THAT WAS THE WOLF
WITH HIS GREAT,
GRUFF "AW, AW, AW!"

SO THEY ATE HIM UP.



THE FOX ATE UP THE FLESH
BUT KEPT THE HEART AND
THE BOWELS.

AND FOR THREE DAYS
SHE SAT AND ATE THEM.



AND THE PIG THEN
ASKED HIM: "WHAT
ARE YOU EATING?
GIVE ME SOME!"

"OH, PIG, I AM EATING MY
OWN FLESH. YOU TEAR YOUR
BELLY UP AND MUNCH IT
YOURSELF."



SO THE PIG DID.

THEN THE FOX
FEASTED ON
HIM.



THE FOX THEN WAS LEFT AS
THE LAST BEAST IN THE PIT.

DID HE CLIMB UP, OR
IS HE THERE STILL?

I DON'T KNOW.

WHAT--
NO...





YOU'RE BROKEN.

I REMEMBER THE ALLEY. SEEING YOU.

WE BROKE YOU.

IN THAT MOMENT... I LEARNED THE ONE TRUTH.

YOU CAN'T BE... BATMAN.

THERE IS... ONLY... ONE TRUTH. AND IT... IT WILL NOT... BE DENIED.

ALL YOU CAN BE IS MY SON!

MY... MOTHER IS... DEAD. MY FATHER IS... DEAD.

AND I'M...

I'M STILL HERE.

MORNING.



NEXT: CITY OF BANE BEGINS!

the latest updates only available at: Readallcomics.com