

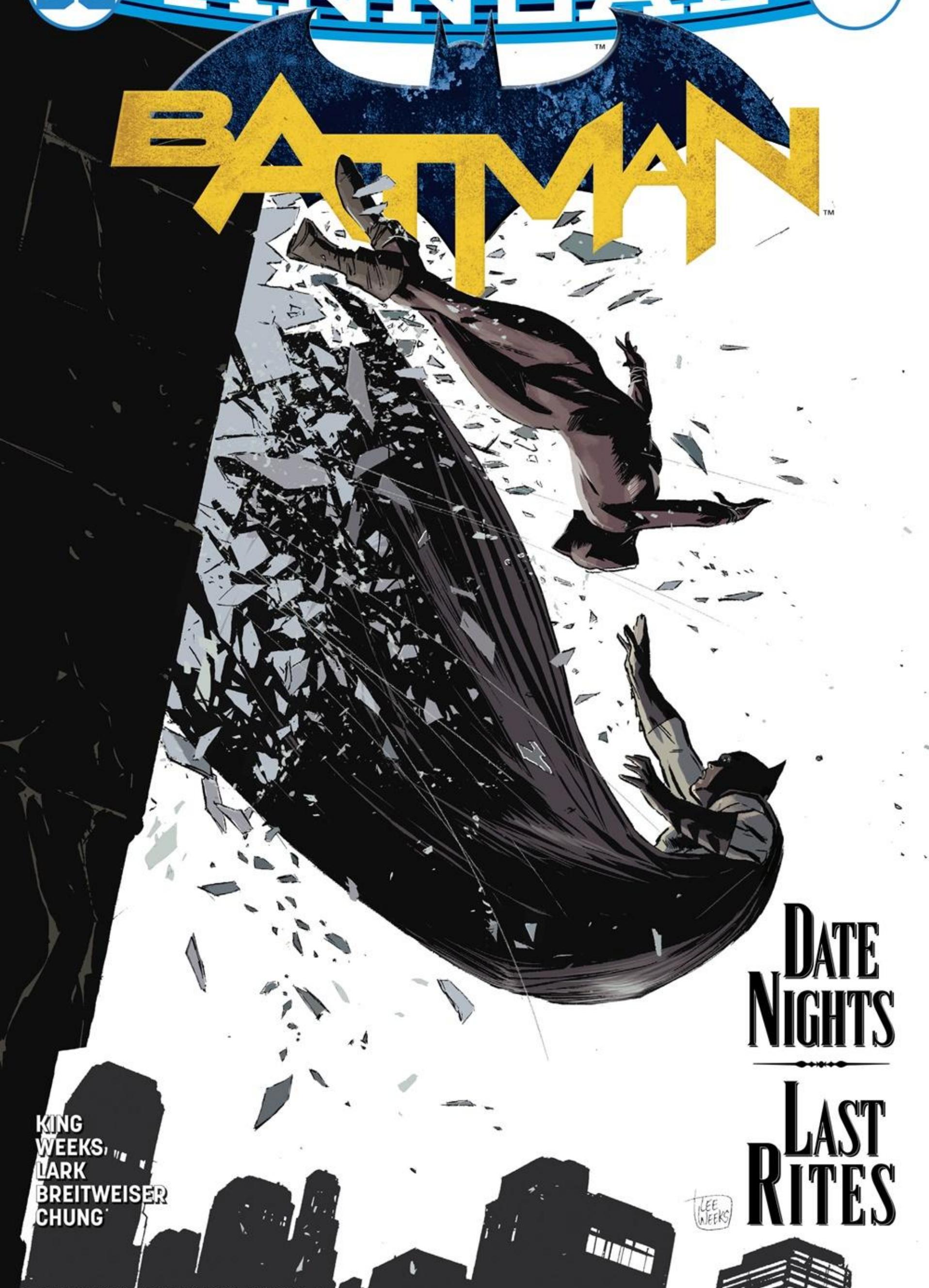


DC UNIVERSE REBIRTH

ANNUAL

2

BATMAN



KING
WEEKS,
LARK
BREITWEISER
CHUNG

RATED T TEEN DC COMICS.COM JAN 2018

DATE
NIGHTS

LAST
RITES

THREE WEEKS

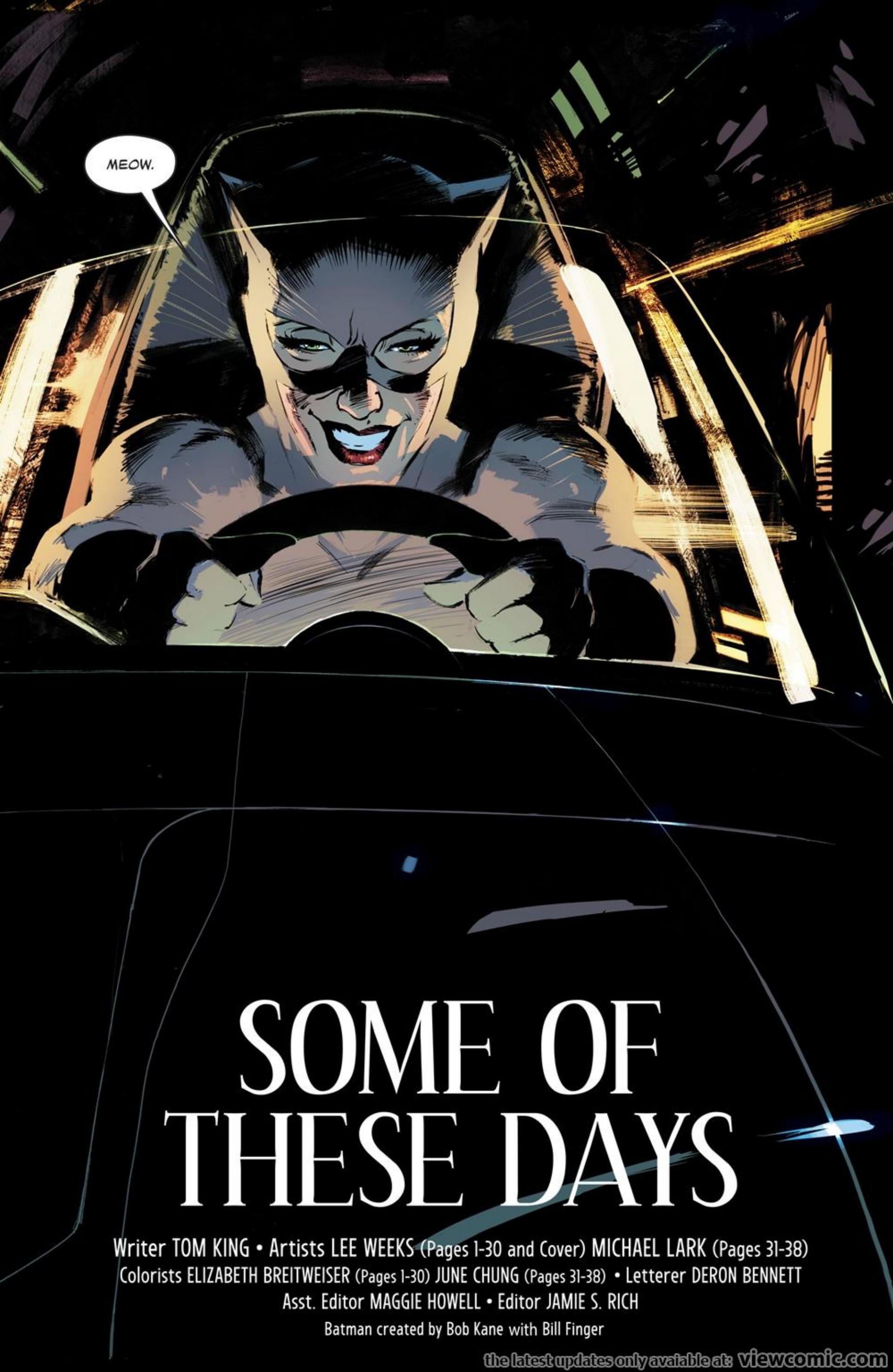
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NEAR THE BEGINNING.



DC COMICS PRESENTS...





SOME OF THESE DAYS

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Batman created by Bob Kane with Bill Finger

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MASTER BRUCE.

BUSY.

"YES, I AM AWARE
OF YOUR CURRENT...
BUSINESS.

"HOWEVER, I
THOUGHT YOU
SHOULD BE MADE
AWARE."

THAT IT SEEMS
WE HAVE A
PROBLEM.

=NNNN=

"WITH THE
CAR."



LATER.

SIR, I THOUGHT
WE AGREED,
TODAY WOULD BE
A DAY OF REST.



LAST NIGHT.
WHEN I TURNED
HIM OVER TO
GORDON, NIGMA
ASKED:

"WHAT
HAS BEEN
PLAYED?"

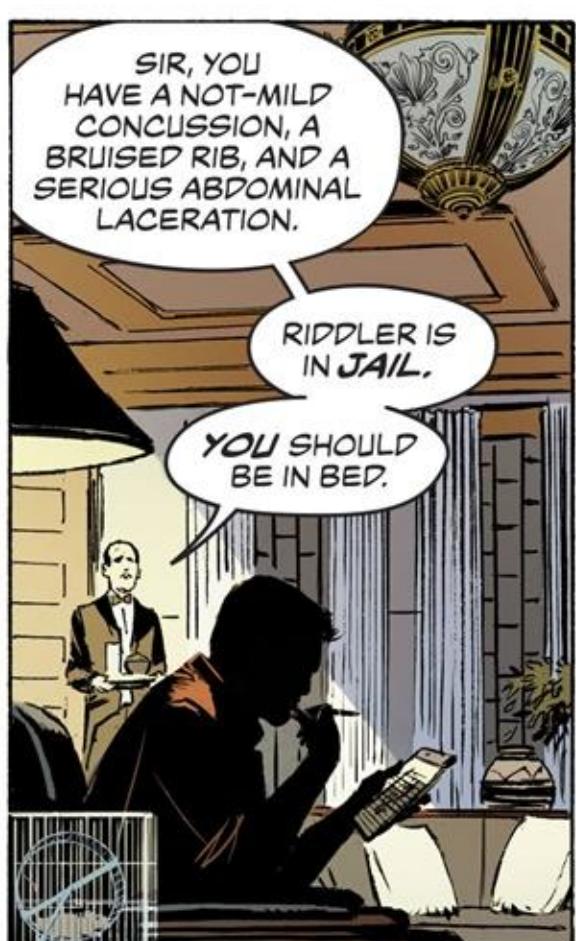
I BELIEVE IT'S
A CODE. CONVERT
THE LETTERS TO
NUMBERS
AND--



SIR, YOU
HAVE A NOT-MILD
CONCUSSION, A
BRUISED RIB, AND A
SERIOUS ABDOMINAL
LACERATION.

RIDDLER IS
IN JAIL.

YOU SHOULD
BE IN BED.



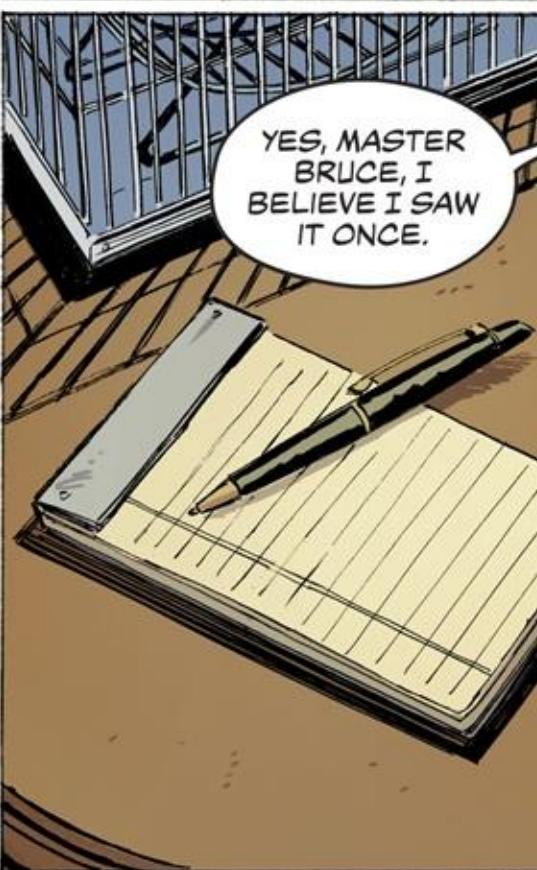
THE LOOK ON HIS FACE
AS HE SAID IT, AS HE
WAS TAKEN AWAY.

HE WAS...
SATISFIED,
CONTENT.

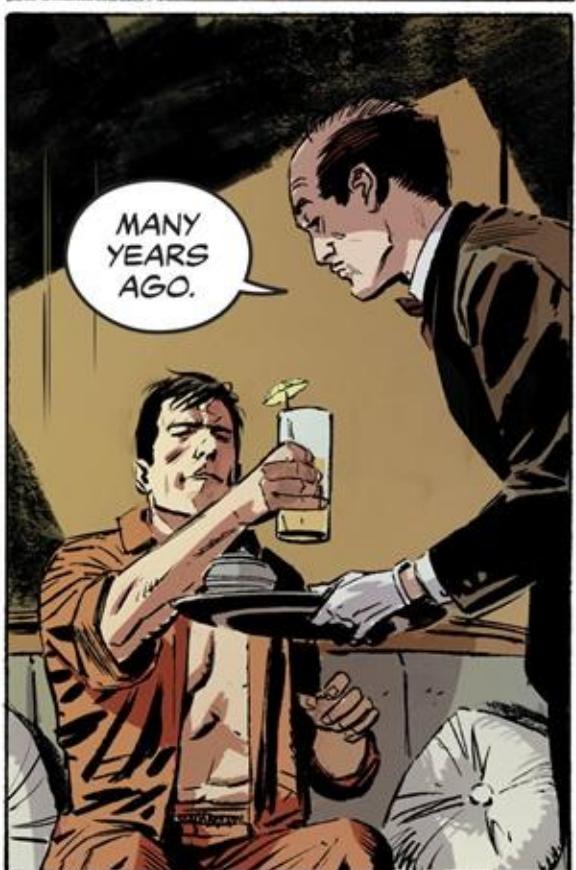
YOU KNOW
THAT LOOK,
ALFRED?



YES, MASTER
BRUCE, I
BELIEVE I SAW
IT ONCE.



MANY
YEARS
AGO.



"WHAT
HAS BEEN
PLAYED..."

WAIT...
FRANCIS
WATT, THE
SECOND BASEMAN
FOR THE GOTHAM
KNIGHTS.

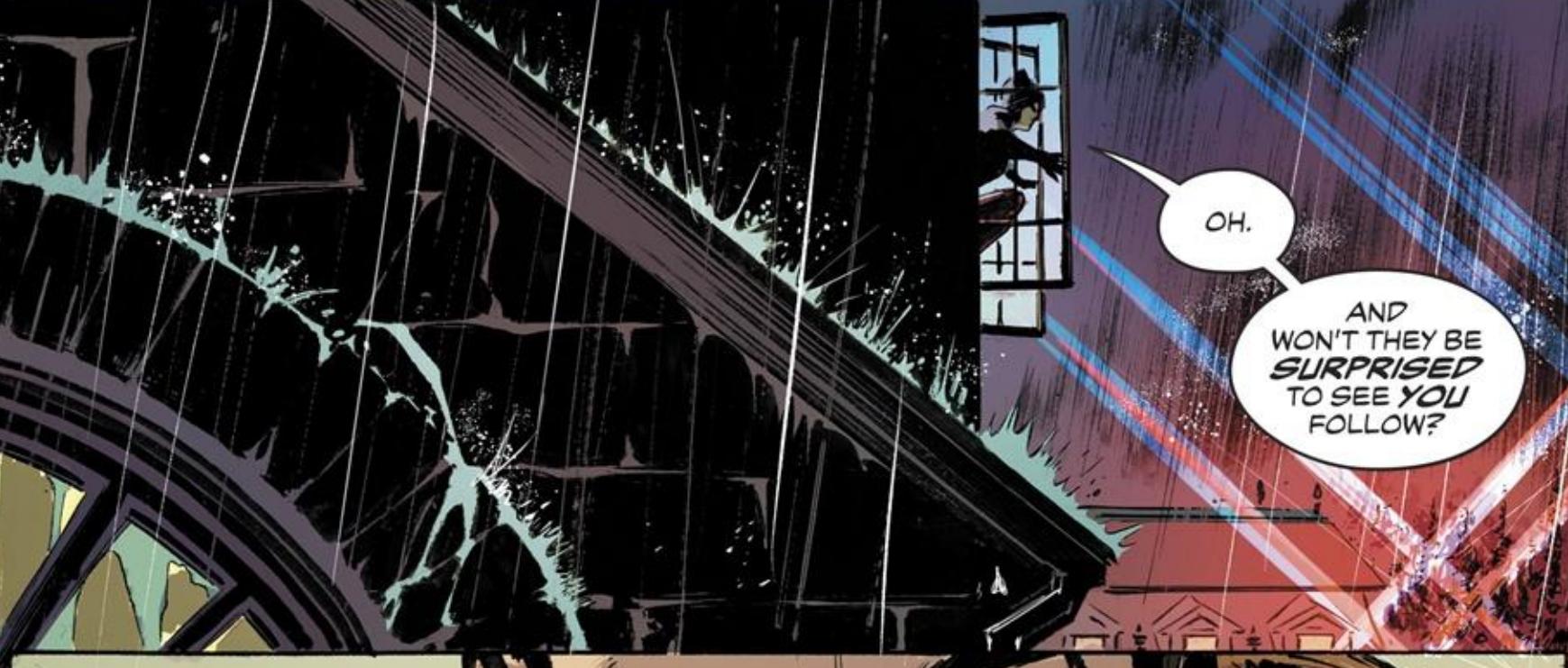


DIDN'T HE
MISS HIS LAST
START?











BYE-BYE,
BAT.

THANKS
FOR THE
PEN.



LATER.



SO, THE SAFE YOU
HIDE BUT DON'T
HIDE WELL.

THE ONE
BEHIND THE
GOYA.

THAT'S FULL OF
PRETTY JEWELS
AND QUITE A BIT
OF MONEY.

YOU'RE
TRAPPED.

BUT THE SAFE
YOU HIDE VERY
WELL.

THE
ONE BEHIND
YOUR FIFTH
REDUNDANCY.

IT WOULD BE BEST IF
YOU SURRENDERED
PEACEFULLY.

IN THAT
SAFE...

ALL WE
HAVE IS...



A PEARL.

A SINGLE,
RATHER
SCRATCHED...



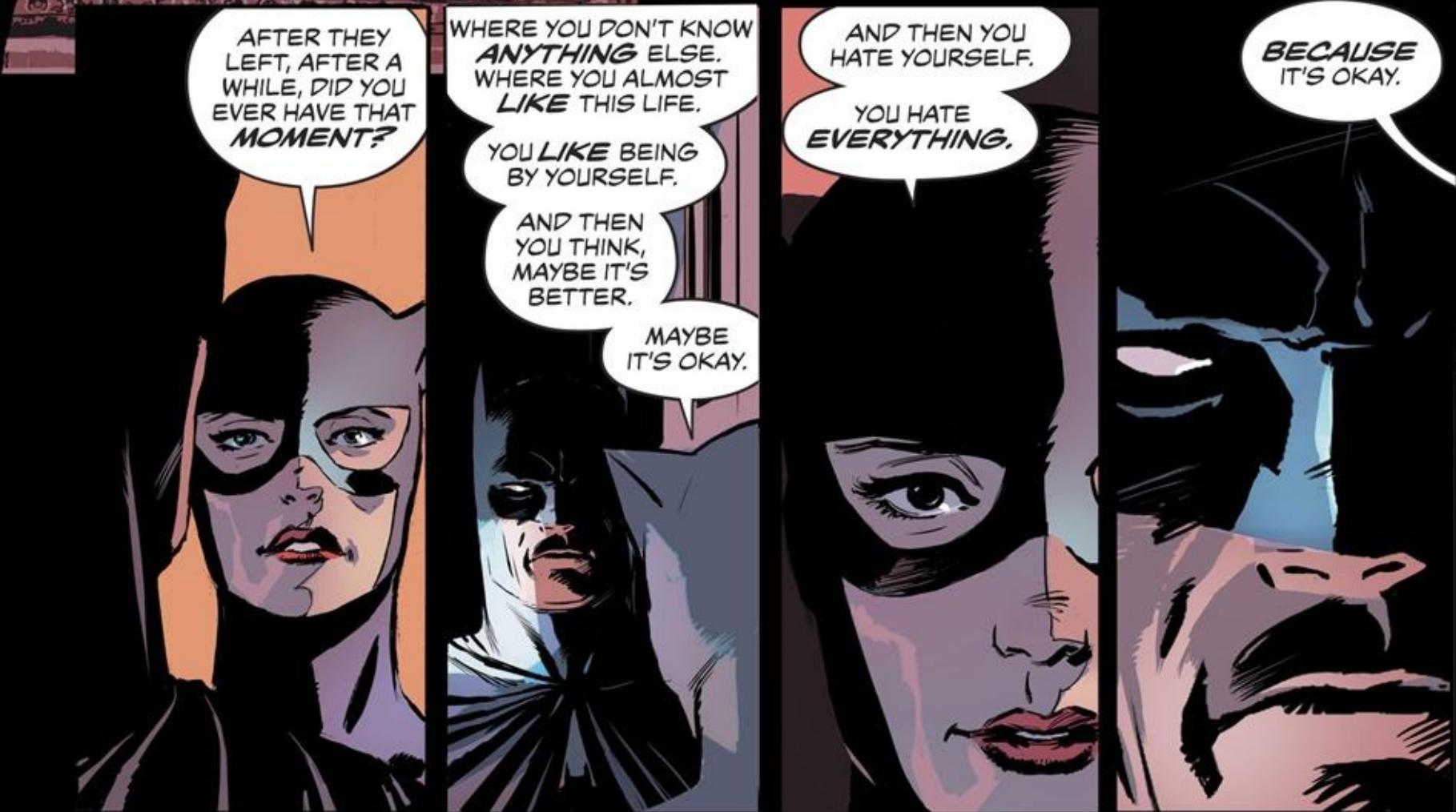
...PEARL.



WHY?



IT WAS...
MY
MOTHER'S.









LATER.

SOME OF
THESE DAYS,
YOU'LL MISS
YOUR HONEY,

SOME OF
THESE DAYS,
YOU'LL FEEL
SO LONELY.

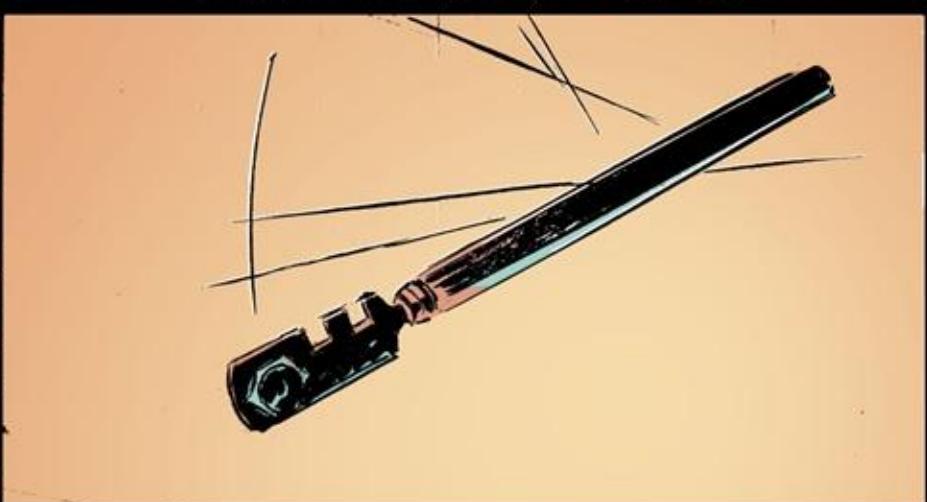
YOU'LL MISS
MY HUGGING,
YOU'LL MISS
MY KISSES,

YOU'LL MISS
ME, HONEY,
WHEN YOU GO
AWAY.

AND WHEN
YOU LEAVE ME, I
KNOW YOU'LL
GRIEVE ME,

YOU'LL MISS
YOUR LITTLE
HONEY...

"...SOME OF
THESE DAYS."



AGAIN AND
AGAIN.





WHY?



Y'KNOW YOU
SHOULD REALLY
APPRECIATE
ALL THIS.

YOU EVER
TRY PALMING
A LIVE
MOUSE?

THEY'RE
VERY
SQUIRMY.



WHY?



MMM...



...ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?



BECAUSE
YOU'RE **WEAK**,
YOU **NEED** TO
BE BETTER.

I HAVE TO
MAKE YOU
BETTER. I HAVE
TO TEACH YOU
WHERE YOU'RE
WEAK.

OR
YOU'RE
GOING
TO DIE.

I SEE IT,
EVERY TIME I
SEE YOU.

AND I SEE
YOU MORE THAN
YOU KNOW I
SEE YOU.

YOU'RE SO
GOOD.

YOU'VE
TRAINED SO
WELL.

YOU'VE
MASTERED
JUST ABOUT
EVERYTHING
YOU CAN
MASTER.

BUT UNDER
THAT. THE CAPE.
THE MASK. UNDER
THERE.

YOU'RE STILL
THE POOR LITTLE
RICH BOY IN THE
HOUSE ON THE
HILL.

ALL THAT
PAIN FROM
BEING
ALONE...

YOU'RE
STILL THE
SWEET
DARLING
MOUSE.

WHO CAN'T
QUITE SEE
THE CAT
COMING.

YOU DON'T
KNOW ME.

AND
YOU DON'T
KNOW ME.

I KNOW
ENOUGH.

WELL, BAT,
SOMETIMES
KNOWING
ENOUGH...

IS JUST
ENOUGH TO
WANT TO KNOW
MORE.



NO...I...

CAT?

CAT?!

CAT...

SQUEEK
SQUEEK

SQUEEK
SQUEEK

SQUEEK
SQUEEK

LATER.

SQUEAK.

HOW?

YOUR
SOUVENIRS.
THE LEAD
SIGNATURE
IN THEIR
DROPPINGS.

TRACED BACK
TO THE PAINT
USED IN THIS
APARTMENT.

MOUSE
POO.

YES.

MOUSE
POO.

AND IT DOESN'T
TAKE FOUR MICE
TO PRODUCE...
DROPPINGS,
DOES IT?

YOU'VE
KNOWN SINCE
THE BEGINNING.
AND YOU **STILL**
LET ME...

WHY?

BECAUSE
SOMETIMES I
LIKE BEING
ALONE.

AND
THEN I **HATE**
EVERYTHING
BECAUSE I
LIKE IT.

YOU
SAW
ME.

I SEE
YOU.

GREAT.
GLAD YOU
GET IT. YOU
AND ME.

THE TWO
ORPHANS
LOST.

WHO
SEE THE
WEAK IN ONE
ANOTHER.

AND NOW...

YOU
WANT TO
WHAT? **HELP**
ME?

NO.

I DON'T
WANT TO
HELP
YOU.





NO, NO,
YOU'RE
WRONG.

WE MET
ON THE...

LATER.

...BOAT.

IT WASN'T.
YOU'RE
WRONG.

WHEN I WAS
SIXTEEN YEARS OLD
I TRAINED WITH THE
MEMORY OF THE
MOUNTAIN.

FOR A YEAR, I
SAT WITH THIS MAN,
LEARNING HOW TO
FOREVER ENCODE
MY **SENSES** ON
MY MIND.

I WAS HIS FIRST
PUPIL, HE SAID, WHO
EVER EXCEEDED
HIM. THAT'S WHAT
HE SAID.

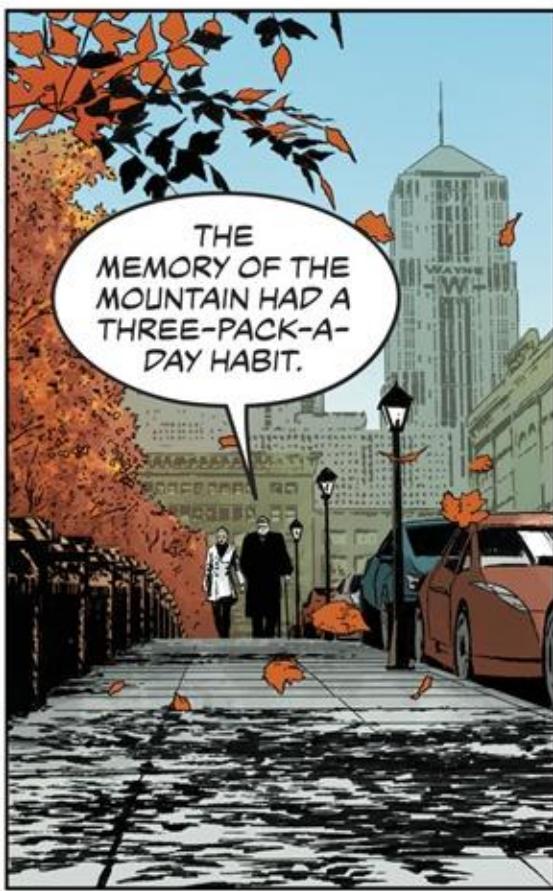
WELL, THAT'S
VERY NICE,
BAT.

AND WE
STILL MET
ON THE
STREET.

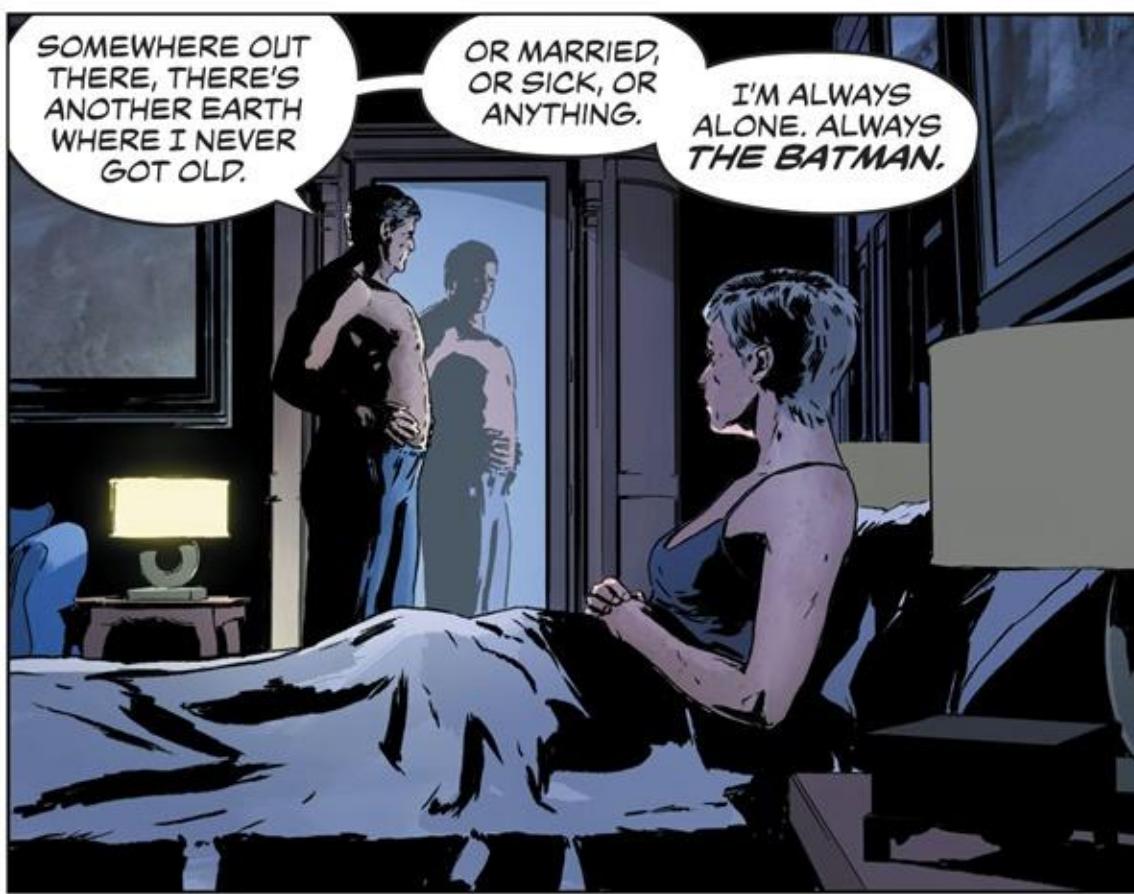
NO, CAT,
REMEMBER,
WE WERE--

WE HAVE ALL
THE RESULTS
NOW.

I'M
AFRAID...









SOME
OF THESE
DAYS.







End

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