



420
JUNE 88

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
C
AUTHORITY

PART FOUR OF FOUR

BATMAN

TEN NIGHTS

OF THE

BOGOT

STARLIN • APARO • DECARLO



DAY 9, 11:15 P.M. THE
OFFICE OF AMBROSE
DEARLING, ENGINEER.

AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THE SIGN
OUT FRONT HIS SHOP SAYS. THE
TRUTH, THOUGH, IS THAT DEARLING'S
SPECIALTY WAS MANUFACTURING
CUSTOM MADE WEAPONS FOR
ANYONE WHO COULD COME UP WITH
THE RIGHT PRICE.

MY GUESS IS, AMBROSE'S LAST
CUSTOMER WAS ONE ANATOLI
KNYAZEV, A.K.A. THE KGBEAST.

THE BEAST NEEDED A NEW HAND.
HE LOST HIS OLD ONE FIGHTING ME
THREE DAYS AGO. THIS IS WHERE HE
WOULD HAVE COME FOR A REPLACE-
MENT.

UNFORTUNATELY, I FIGURED
THAT OUT TOO LATE TO
HELP AMBROSE.

G-3320

TEN NIGHTS OF THE BEAST PART 4

JIM
STARLIN •
writer

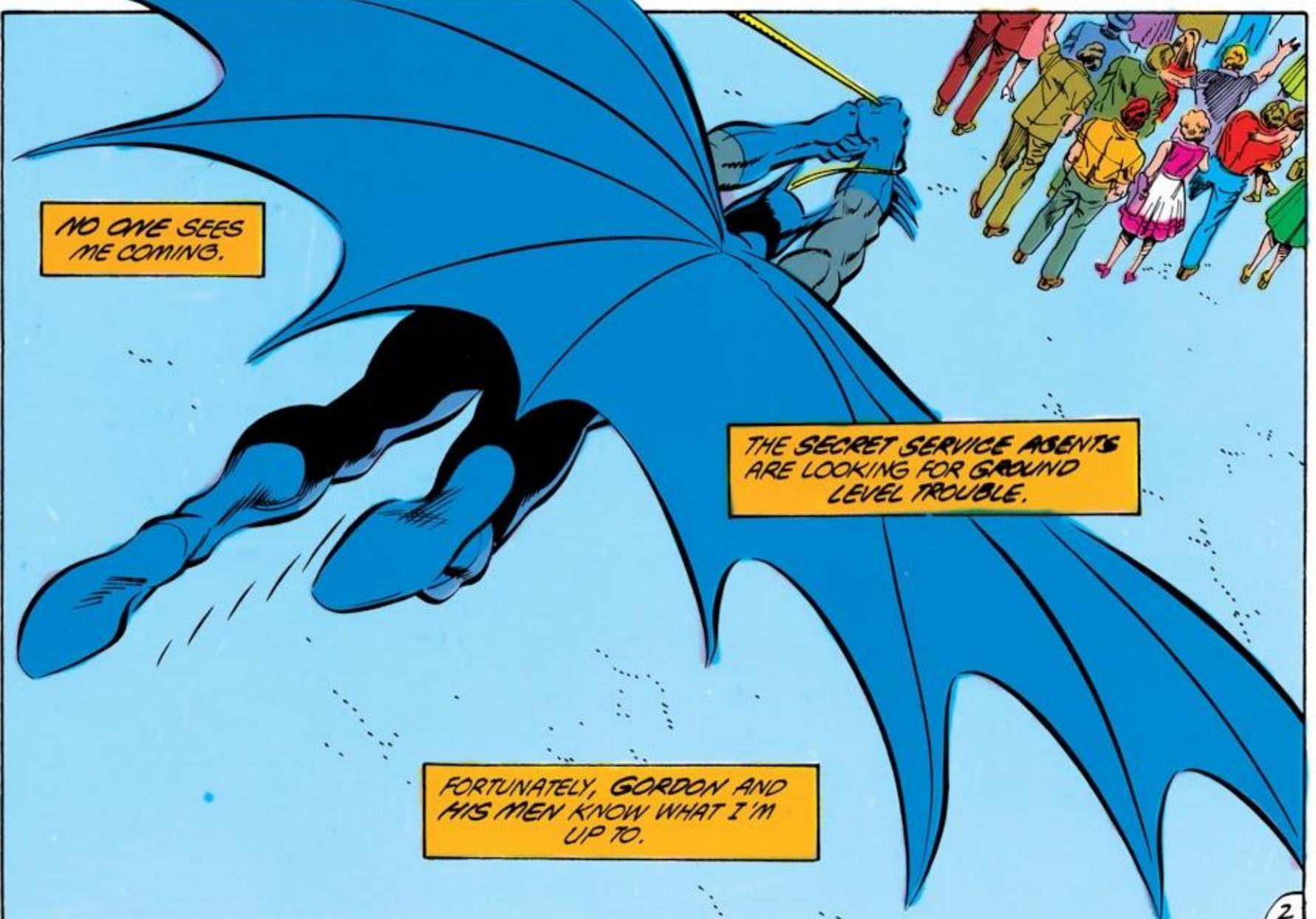
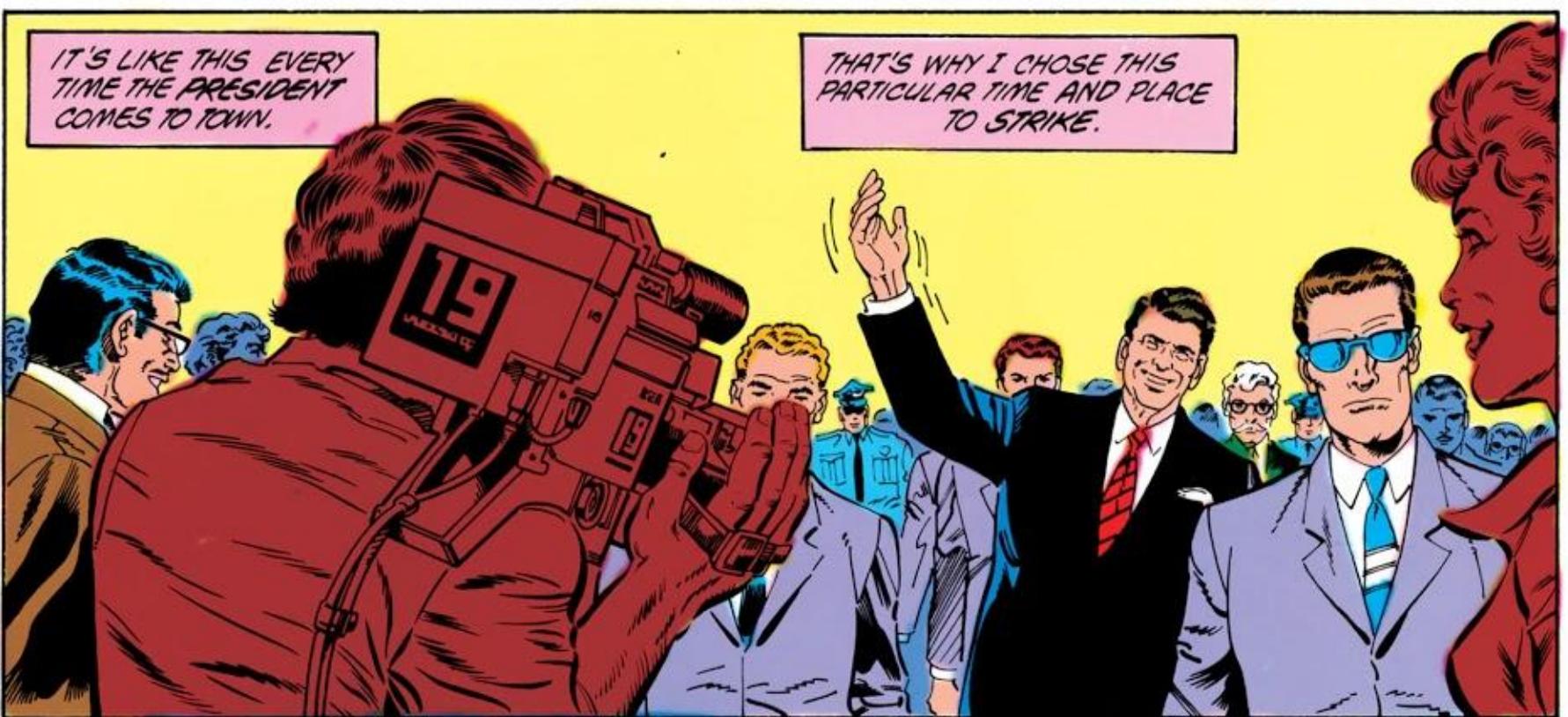
JIM
APARO
penciler

MIKE
DECARLO
inker

JOHN
COSTANZA
letterer

ADRIENNE
ROY
colorist

DENNY
O'NEIL
editor



THEY'LL RUN INTERFERENCE FOR ME.
THE ONLY WAY TO ENSURE REAGAN'S
SAFETY IN GOTHAM CITY IS FOR ME
TO KIDNAP HIM.

OF COURSE, WE DIDN'T
BOther TO inform FBI
AGENT PARKER ABOUT
THIS PLAN.

HALT! OR
I'LL SHOOT!

I WARNED
YOU...

I APOLOGIZE FOR THIS
UNORTHODOX PROCEDURE,
MR. PRESIDENT.

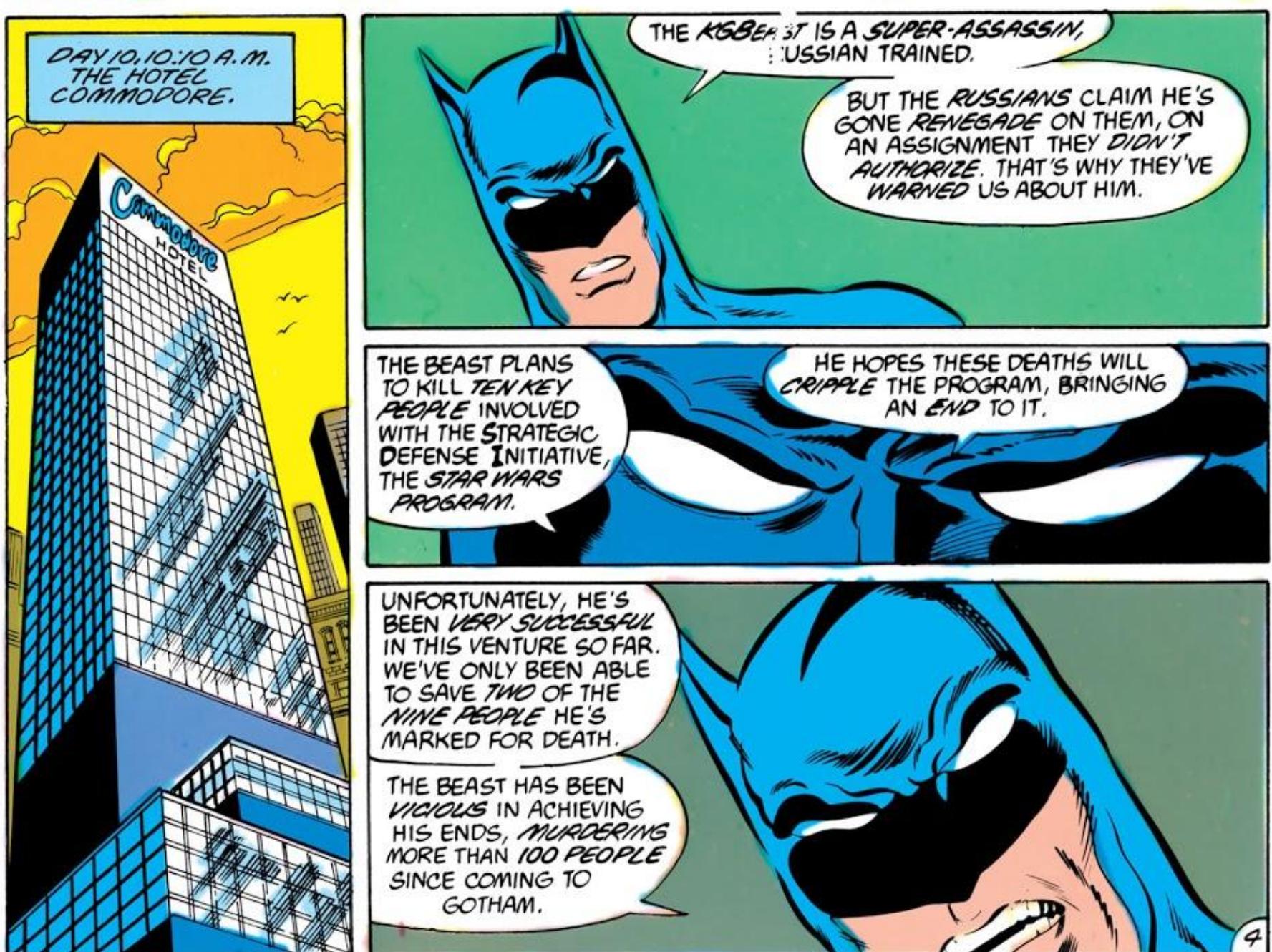
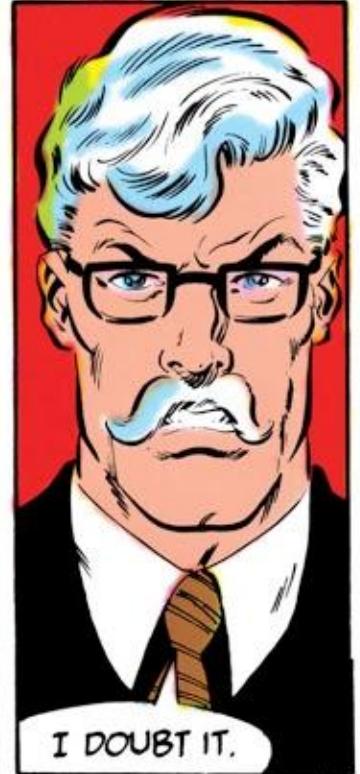
I TAKE IT I'M
BEING
KIDNAPPED?

NO, SIR. YOU'RE
BEING ESCORTED
TO YOUR HOTEL.

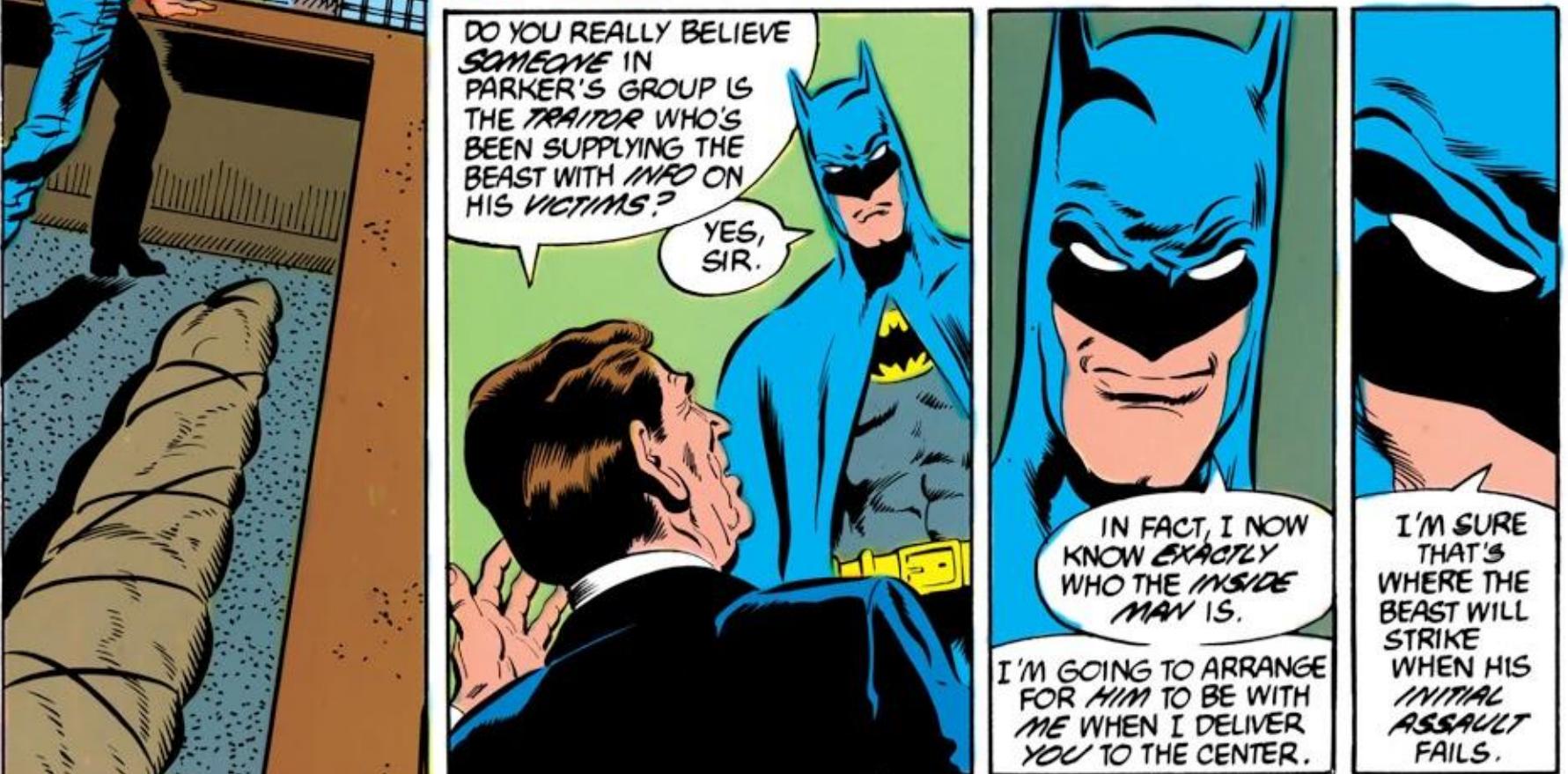
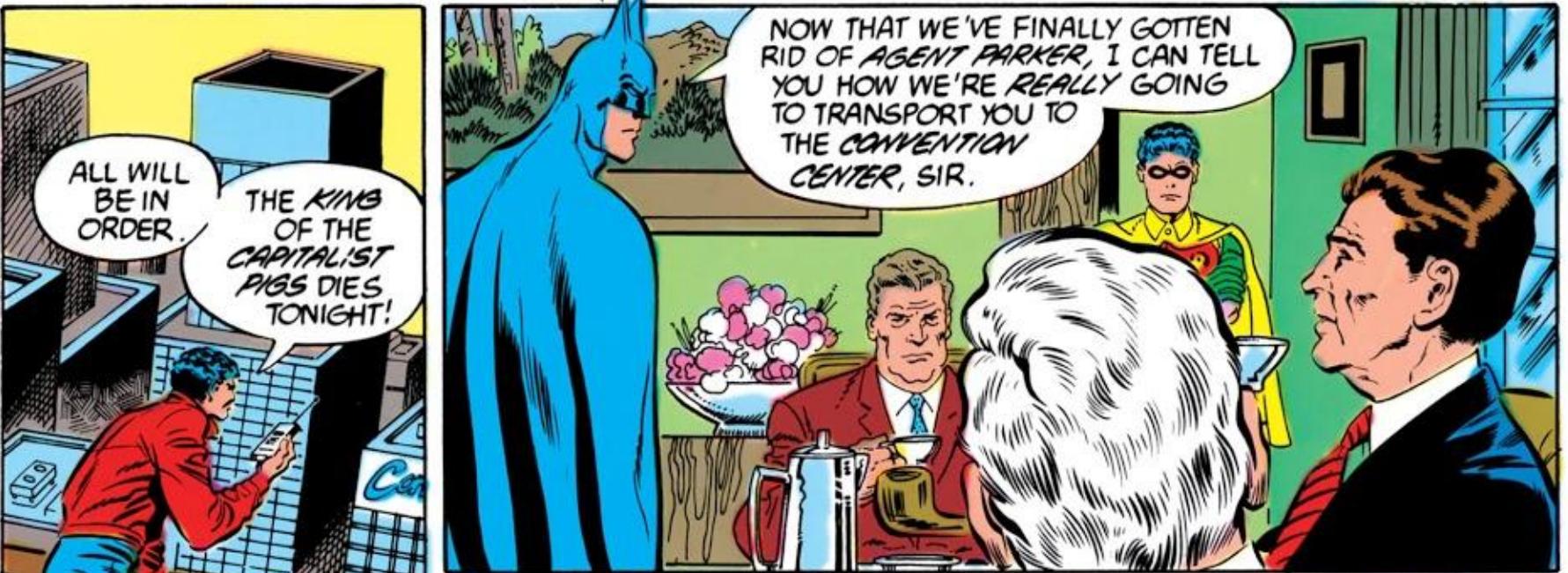
I BELIEVE YOU KNOW CIA
AGENT RALPH BUNDY.

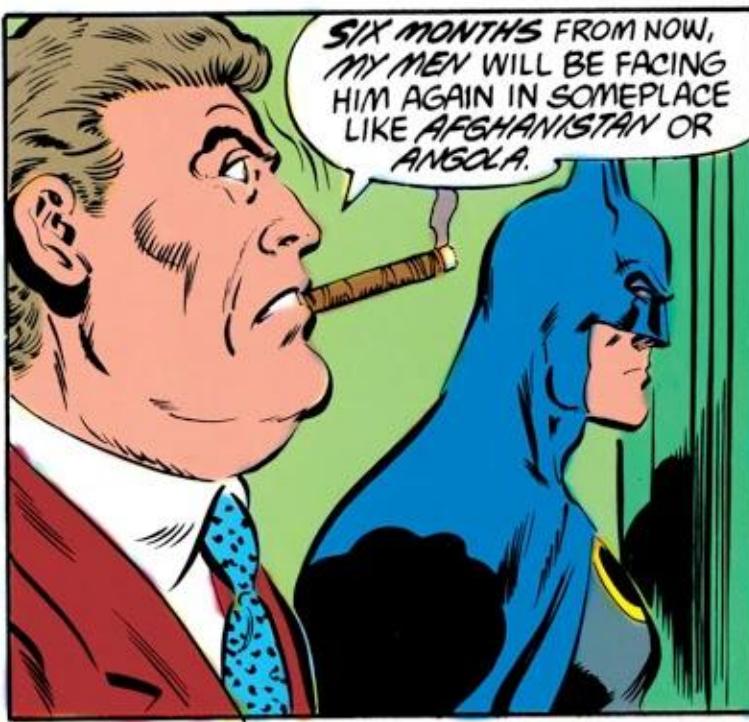
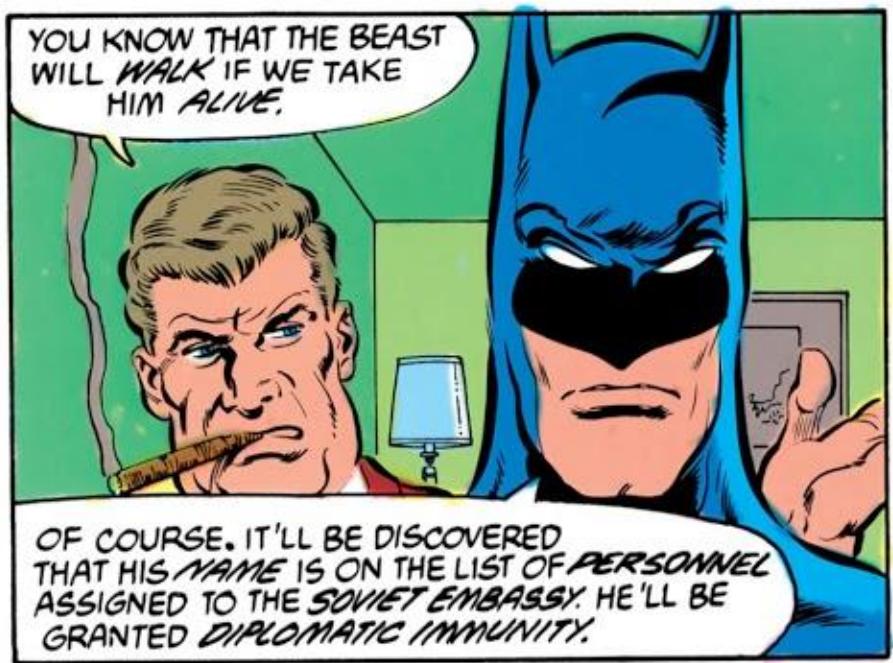
I HOPE YOU
HAVE A GOOD
REASON FOR
THIS STUNT,
SON.

JUST TRYING TO
KEEP YOU ALIVE, SIR.









DAY 10, 6:10 P.M.

EVERYTHING'S GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN.

BUT THE TRIP ACROSS THE ROOF TO THE HELICOPTER SEEMS TO TAKE FOREVER.

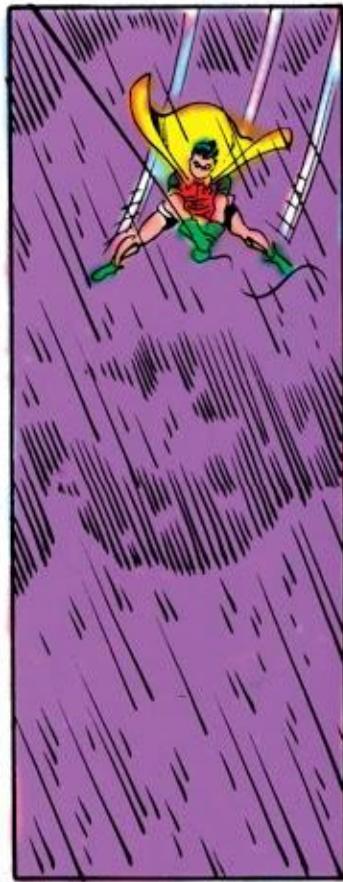
A SHARP-EYED COP SPOTS HIM FIRST.

LOOK!

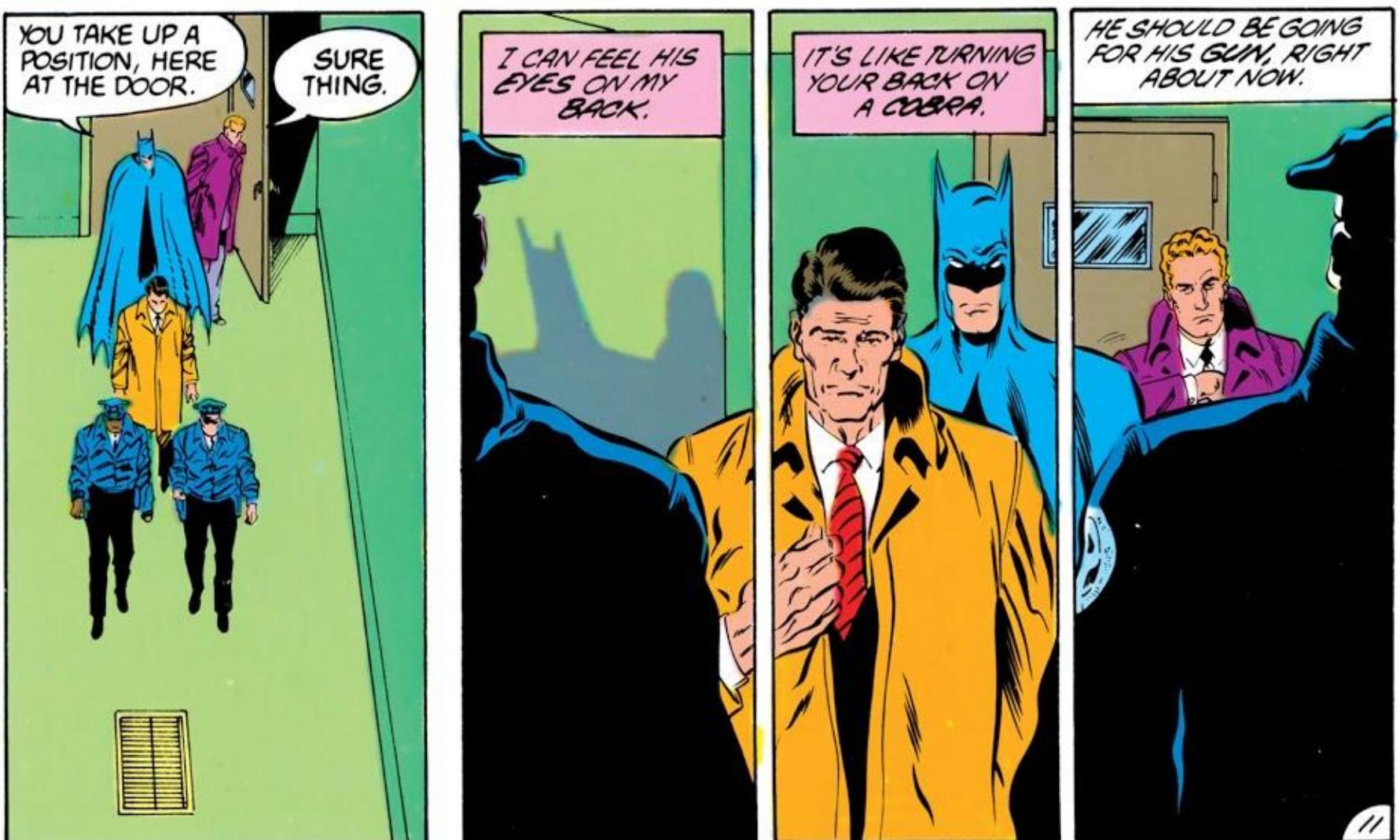
...OVER ON THE CRAIGMORE BUILDING!

SUICIDE MISSION.

ENOUGH DYNAMITE TO BLOW THE ENTIRE ROOF OFF THE HOTEL.



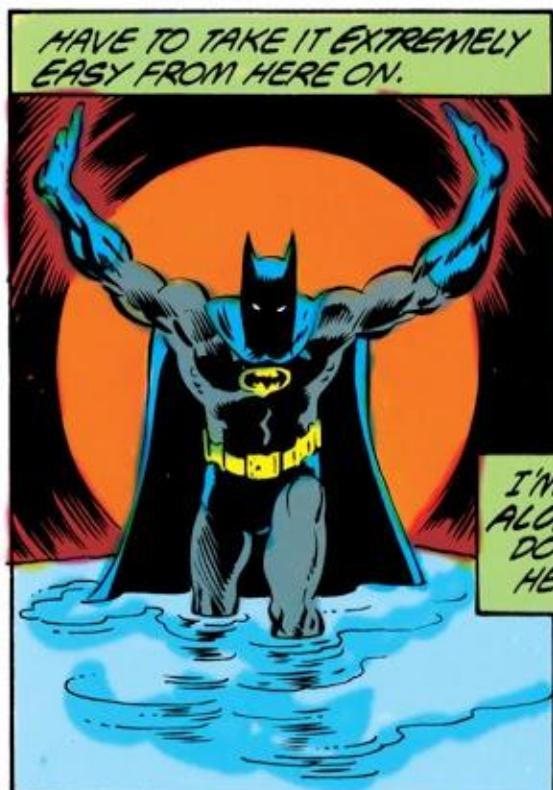




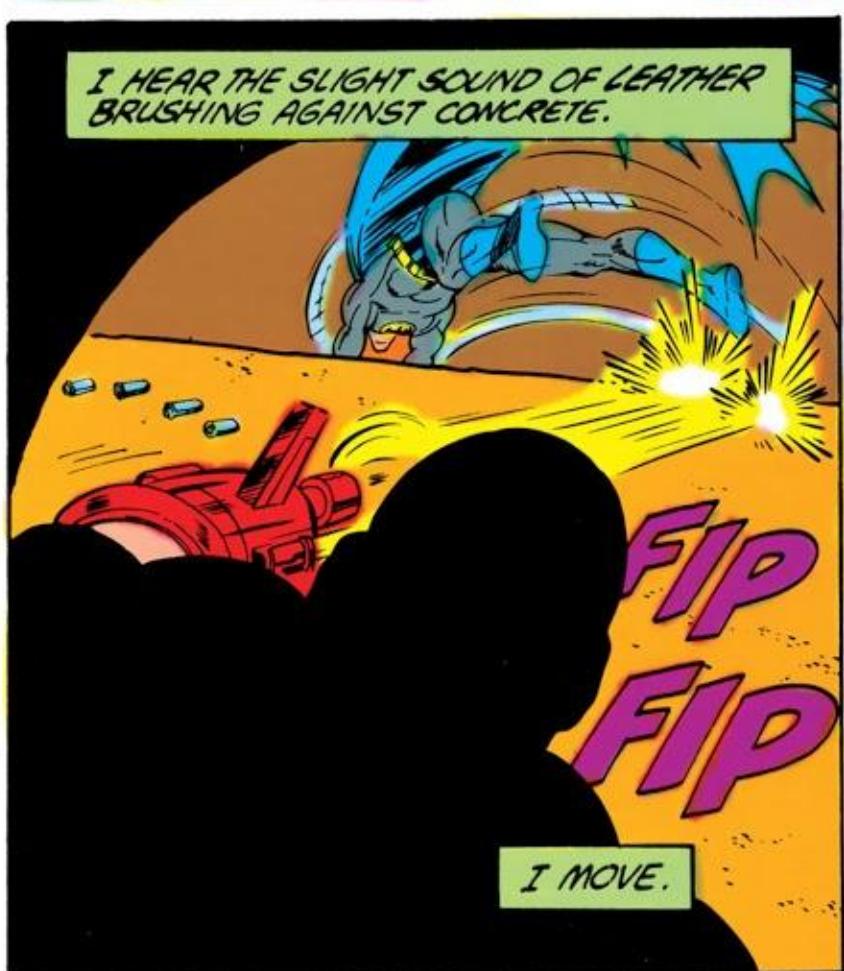








IF I WERE HIM, I'D SET UP AN AMBOUSH.



15





I CLOSE IN, SO HE CAN'T USE THE BLADE EFFECTIVELY.

BUT THIS CLOSE-RANGE BRUTALITY IS MORE THAN EITHER OF US CAN TAKE.

THE BEAST GIVES ME A PARTING SHOT, SOMETHING TO REMIND ME WHICH OF US IS ARMED.

BUT I MANAGED TO GET IN A FEW LICKS OF MY OWN.

WE BREAK OFF THE ENCOUNTER, WHEEZING LIKE A COUPLE OF OLD MEN.

NEITHER OF US HAS CAUGHT OUR BREATH YET, BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP THE ASSASSIN.

THAT'S A MISTAKE THAT WILL COST HIM.

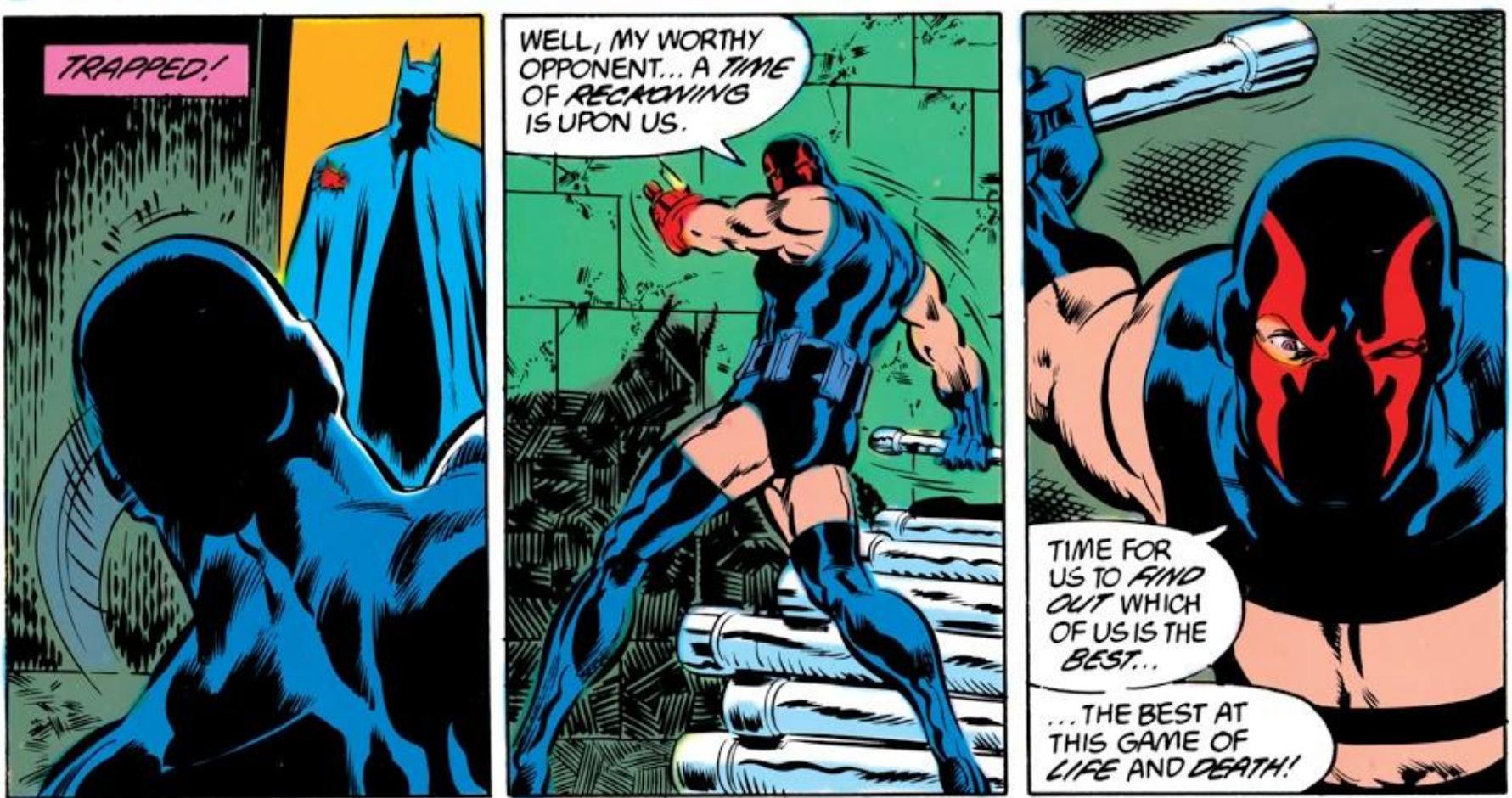
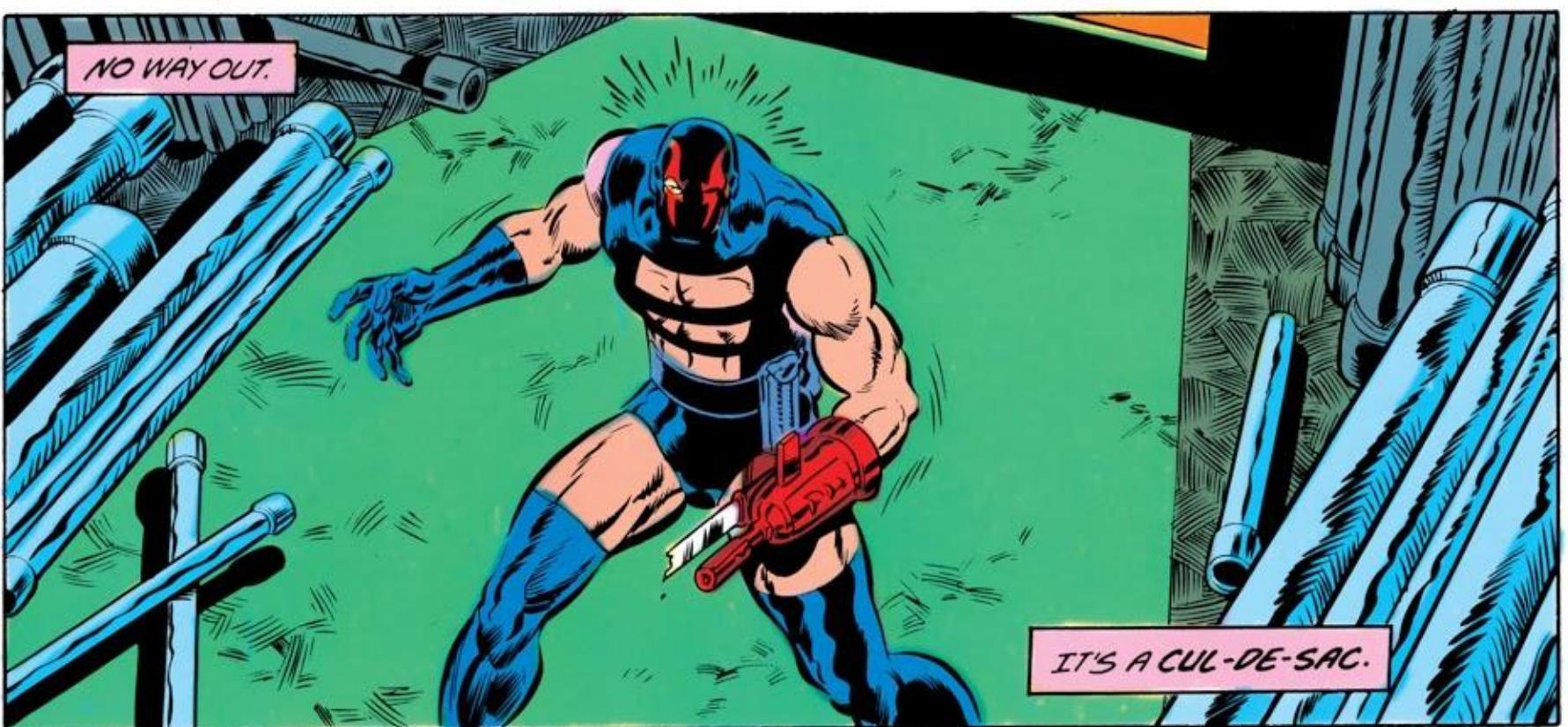
I USE HIS OWN MOMENTUM TO TWIST HIM AROUND.

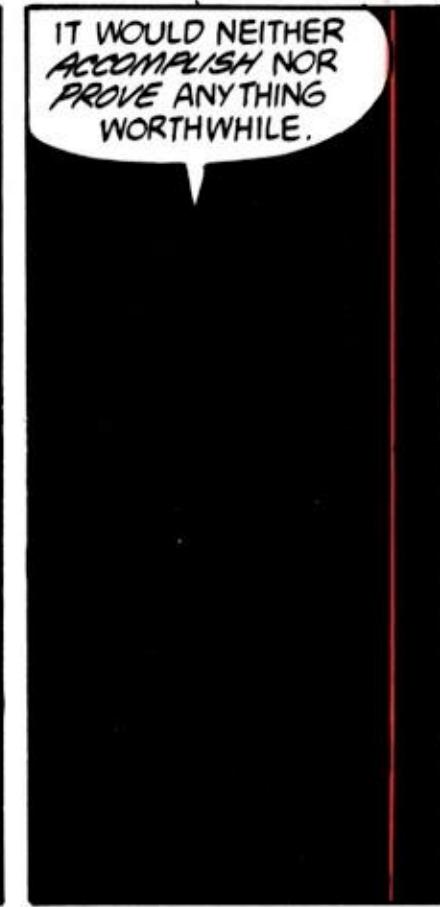
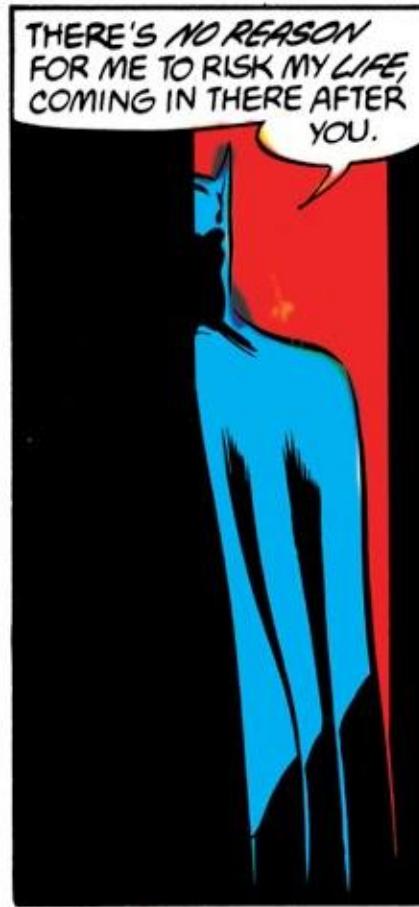
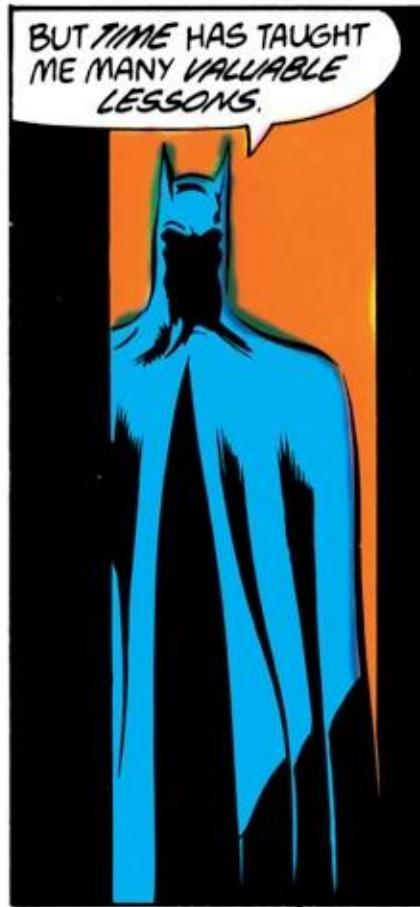
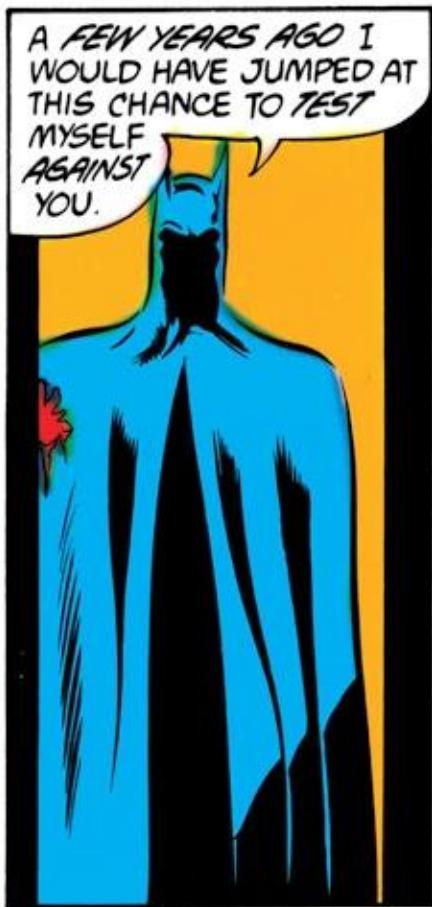
THE BLADE DIGS DEEP INTO THE WALL.

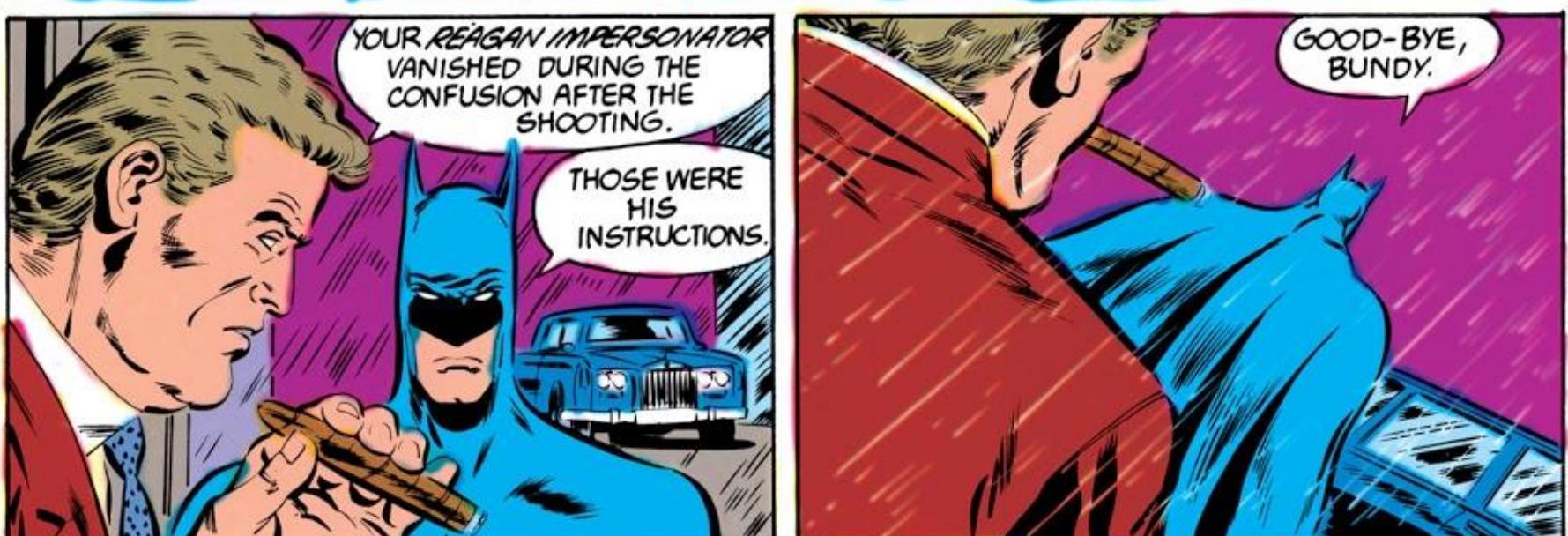
I KNOW THE BEAST WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING IT OUT.













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