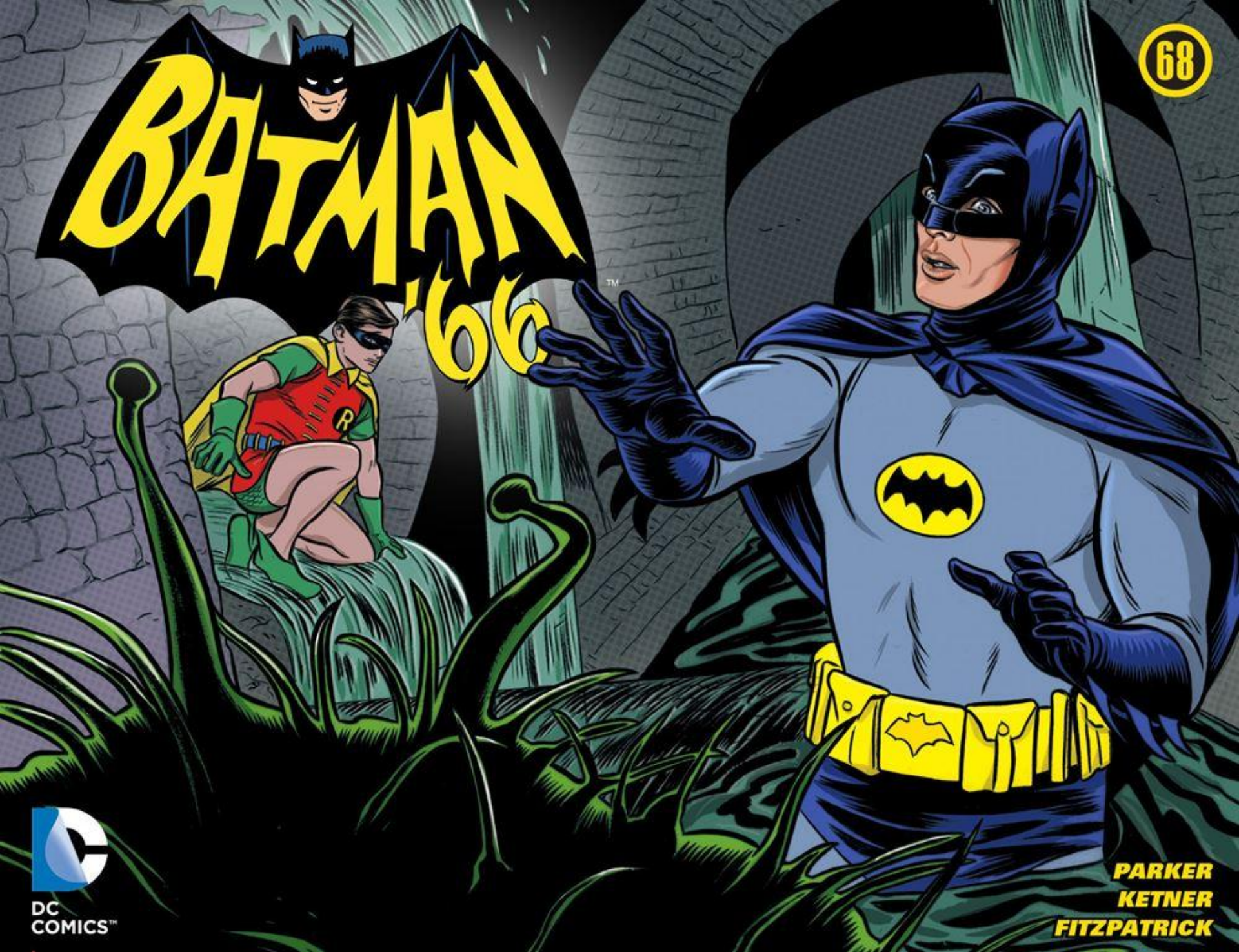


# BATMAN

'66





**WHO HAS THE AUDACITY TO ROB...  
POLICE HEADQUARTERS?!?**

HE TOOK  
TH' CONFISCATED  
BANK BAGS, NOTHIN'  
WE CAN DO!

IT'S THE  
END TIMES,  
CHIEF!

WE GOT  
YOUR CALL,  
COMMISSIONER!  
WHO'S THE  
THIEF?

OVER THERE--*GOSH!*  
RIGHT IN FRONT OF  
THE WHOLE POLICE  
DEPARTMENT!

*YOU*  
*THERE--STOP AND*  
*SURRENDER!*

HEH,  
HEH.



I INVITED  
THE OFFICERS  
TO STOP ME, BUT  
THEY WERE ALL  
TOO AFRAID,  
BATMAN.

GOOD TO  
FINALLY MEET YOU. I AM  
**THE SCARECROW.**







HOW... HE  
WAS RIGHT HERE,  
I HAD HIM...

YOU FAILED!  
YOU FAILED ME AND ALL  
OF GOTHAM CITY!

OUR VILLAINS  
ARE RIGHT--YOU  
ARE THE BOY  
BLUNDER.

THAT'S IT,  
NO MORE SIDEKICK  
WASTING MY TIME!  
YOU'RE OFF THE  
TEAM!

**NO MORE  
ROBIN!!!!**

ROBIN  
ROBIN  
ROBIN

**NOOOOOOOOOO!**





THAT WAS  
A GOOD SHOW,  
WASN'T IT?

OUR BOY  
SURE LIKED  
IT.

YES, BUT--  
NO! MOM, DAD!  
DON'T GO THIS  
WAY!

PLEASE,  
PLEASE, TURN  
BACK!

BUT, SON,  
THE CAR IS THIS  
WAY...

**NOOOOOOOOOOOO!**







**SOON, AT THE  
SECRET CRIME  
LAB OF THE  
BATCAVE...**

SUCH...  
A STRANGE...  
COMPOUND.

WEARING  
FILTERS WOULD  
BE USELESS, THE  
TOXIN CAN AFFECT ONE  
EASILY THROUGH  
THE SKIN.

THE  
BAT-COMPUTER  
HAS FOUND THE MOST  
LIKELY SOURCE OF THE  
RAW MATERIALS YOU  
ENTERED.

A SMALL TOWN  
IN THE APPALACHIAN  
MOUNTAINS.

CHARGE  
THE ATOMIC  
BATTERIES, ROBIN...  
WE'RE TAKING A  
ROAD TRIP.

**DING!**





**A BEAUTIFUL DRIVE ACROSS  
AMERICA'S SCENIC BYWAYS!**



YOU'UNS AIN'T  
FROM AROUND  
HERE, ARE  
YA?

WE'RE  
CRIMEFIGHTERS  
FROM GOTHAM  
CITY, SIR.

THE SOIL HERE HAS UNUSUAL PROPERTIES  
THAT WE THINK ARE BEING USED AGAINST  
INNOCENTS IN OUR HOME.







EUSTACE,  
THAT'S THE **BAT-MAN!**  
YOU INVITE HIM IN FOR  
SOME **SUPPER.**

I WAS  
A GONNA,  
MAW!

WE  
WOULD BE  
OBLIGED.



THIS IS DELICIOUS...  
BUT WHAT ARE  
GRITS?

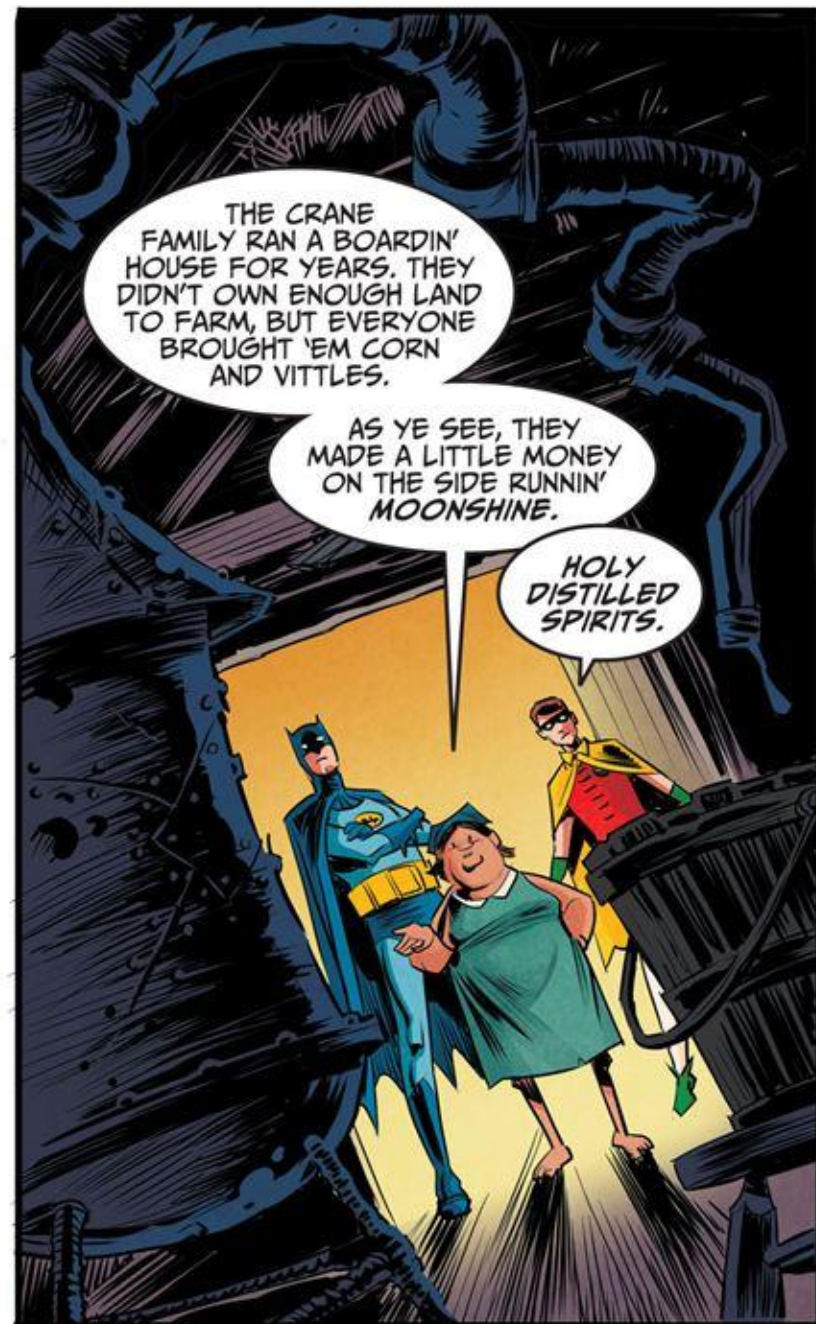
HOMINY,  
SON!

GROUND  
CORNMEAL, ROBIN.  
A FINE COUNTERPART  
TO THIS **SWEET  
ICED TEA.**

NOW, YOU  
SAY YOU'VE HAD PROBLEMS  
WITH CROPS GROWN HERE  
AFFECTING OUTSIDERS BEFORE,  
**MR. COBBLETOE?**

OH, THEY  
ALWAYS **FUSS,** SAYIN'  
OUR PRODUCE GIVES  
'EM THE **JITTERS.**







"ONE A' THEIR BOARDERS RAN  
OUT IN THE MIDDLE O' THE  
NIGHT--AND LEFT THEIR  
BABYCHILD IN A **TATER SACK!**"

"MISS CRANE TOOK CARE OF IT  
BEST SHE COULD, BUT SHE HAD SO  
MUCH WORK TO DO, LITTLE JONNY  
WAS ON HIS OWN MOST THE TIME.



"HER ROTTEN BOY  
PICKED ON HIM, KEPT  
THE POOR YOUNG'UN  
**AFEARED**, DAY AND  
NIGHT."



WHY  
YA **RUNNIN'**,  
L'L JON?  
WHAT'S YER  
HURRY?

**HAW  
HAW!**

"BUT HE WAS A  
BRIGHT 'UN. LATER,  
HE GOT HIMSELF A  
SCHOLARSHIP AND  
WENT OFF YOUR  
WAY TO SCHOOL."









LISTEN TO ME, JUST  
A-GOSSIPIN'! SORRY,  
DE-TECTIVES.

THANKS FOR  
YOUR HELP, MAW.  
WE BETTER BE GOING,  
TO MAKE IT BACK TO  
GOTHAM IN TIME.

NOT SO  
FAST, ROBIN. I  
HAVE A LITTLE MORE  
INVESTIGATING  
TO DO...



...AND I  
WOULD LOVE TO HAVE  
*SECOND HELPINGS* OF  
YOUR GRITS.

WHY,  
SHORE!

?



**HURRY, BATMAN!**  
**FOR THE NEXT EVENING**  
**IN GOTHAM CITY...**





WHY DO YOU RUN, GOTHAM?

WHAT IS YOUR HURRY?!

DO YOU NO LONGER FEEL SAFE IN YOUR HOME?

NOW YOU KNOW THE TRUE NATURE OF THE WORLD, THE WAY I SEE IT.

GHOSTS, I SEE GHOSTS EVERYWHERE!

WAH-HAAA!!

MAKE IT STOP!

BEEES, BEEES, BEEES!

LUV BUGGY





YOU ALL  
MARCH AROUND  
LIKE KINGS OF  
THE EARTH, AS IF  
EVERYTHING  
IS FINE.

THAT IS NOT THE TRUE  
NATURE OF THE WORLD. I BUT  
HAVE TO *PEEL BACK* YOUR VENEER  
OF CALM AND COMPOSURE TO  
SEE WHAT LIES UNDER.



WHAT'S THERE  
IS WHAT DRIVES  
EVERY CHOICE  
YOU MAKE.

YOUR  
FEAR.

















AAAAAAAAAAAA





BRINGING BACK HIS MEMORIES  
*SHUT HIM DOWN*, LIKE  
YOU SAID, BATMAN!

I DID NOT  
RELISH DOING  
THAT, BUT HE WAS  
TAKING OUT HIS  
ISSUES ON OUR  
FAIR CITY.

HE USED THE  
DISTILLED CORN  
FROM JITTERS  
HOLLOW, REFINED  
TO MAXIMUM  
POTENCY.



EATING THE  
GRITS HELPED *INURE*  
US TO THE FEAR GAS,  
ENOUGH TO EMPLOY  
MENTAL EXERCISES AND  
RESIST IT.

THE KIND  
OF DEFENSES  
IT TOOK CRANE  
A LIFETIME TO  
ADOPT.

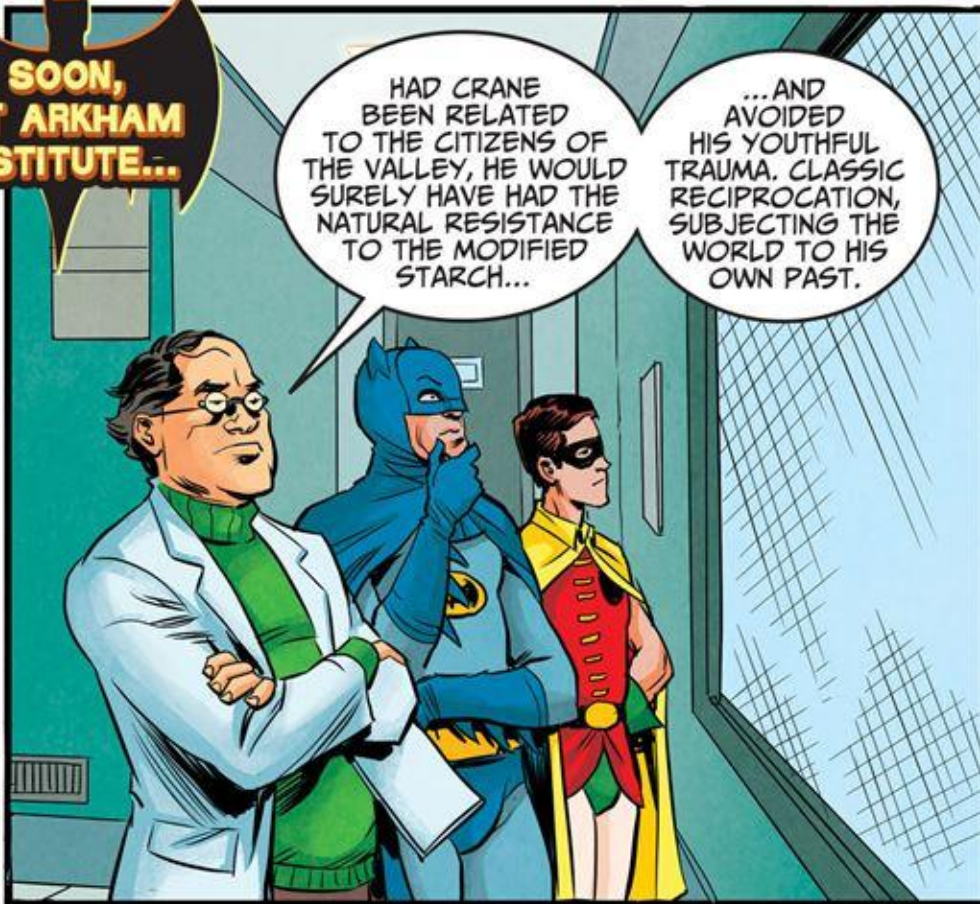




**SOON,  
AT ARKHAM  
INSTITUTE...**

HAD CRANE  
BEEN RELATED  
TO THE CITIZENS OF  
THE VALLEY, HE WOULD  
SURELY HAVE HAD THE  
NATURAL RESISTANCE  
TO THE MODIFIED  
STARCH...

...AND  
AVOIDED  
HIS YOUTHFUL  
TRAUMA. CLASSIC  
RECIPROCATION,  
SUBJECTING THE  
WORLD TO HIS  
OWN PAST.



ANOTHER BRILLIANT  
MIND WASTED, THAT  
COULD BE USED  
TO HELP SOCIETY.  
DO YOUR BEST,  
DR. HUGO.



NOT...

...AFRAID.

