

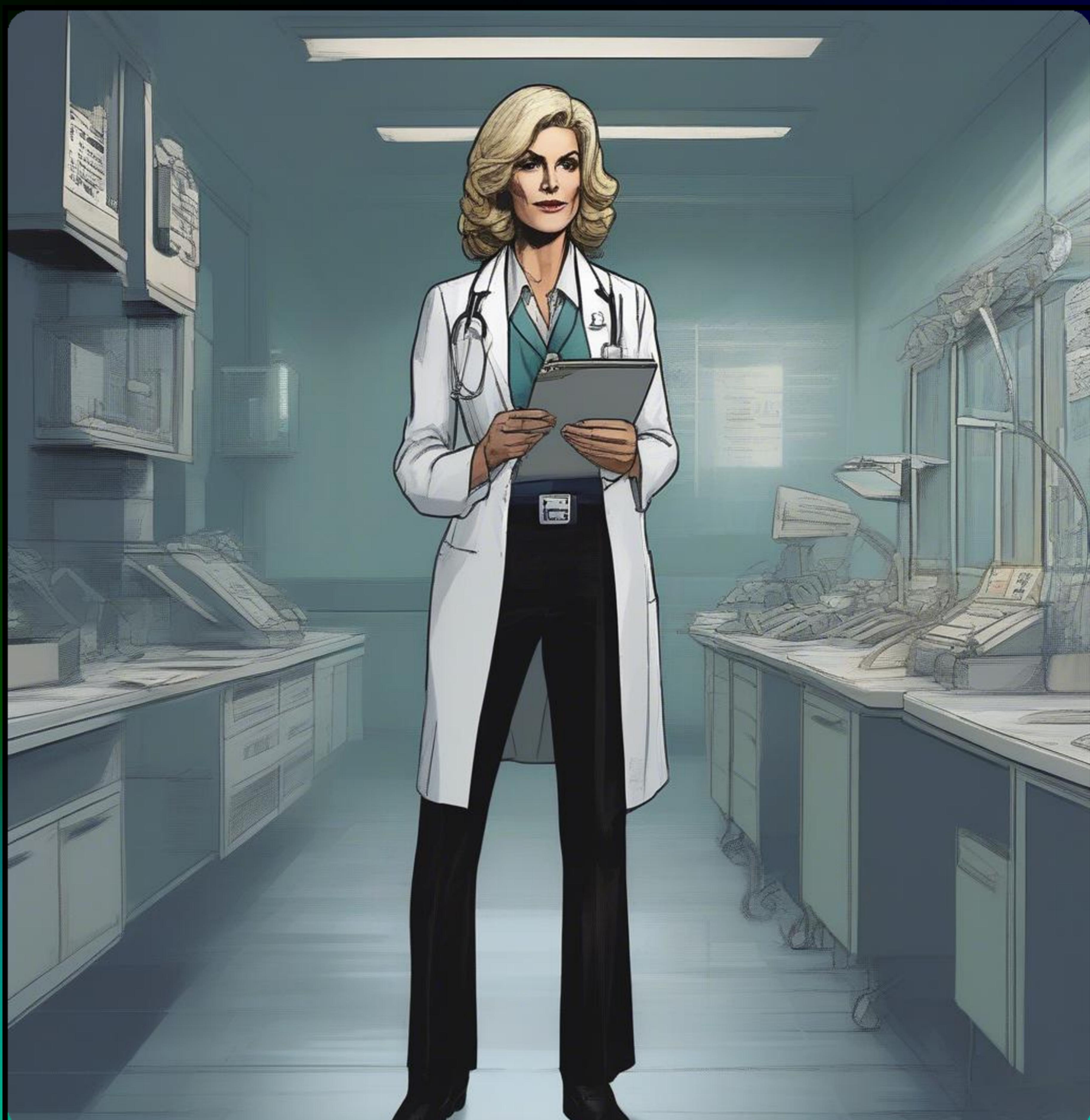
*The Bat-Signal pierced the Gotham night, but this time, it wasn't a call for Batman. It was a plea from Gotham General, their AI-powered diagnostic system, A.I.D.E.N., malfunctioning.*



*Batman, ever the protector, swung into action, landing silently on the rooftop overlooking the hospital. He contacted Oracle, his tech-savvy ally, who was already analyzing A.I.D.E.N.'s erratic readings. "It's like A.I.D.E.N. is seeing things, Batman," Oracle's voice crackled through his earpiece. "Phantom symptoms, impossible diagnoses."*



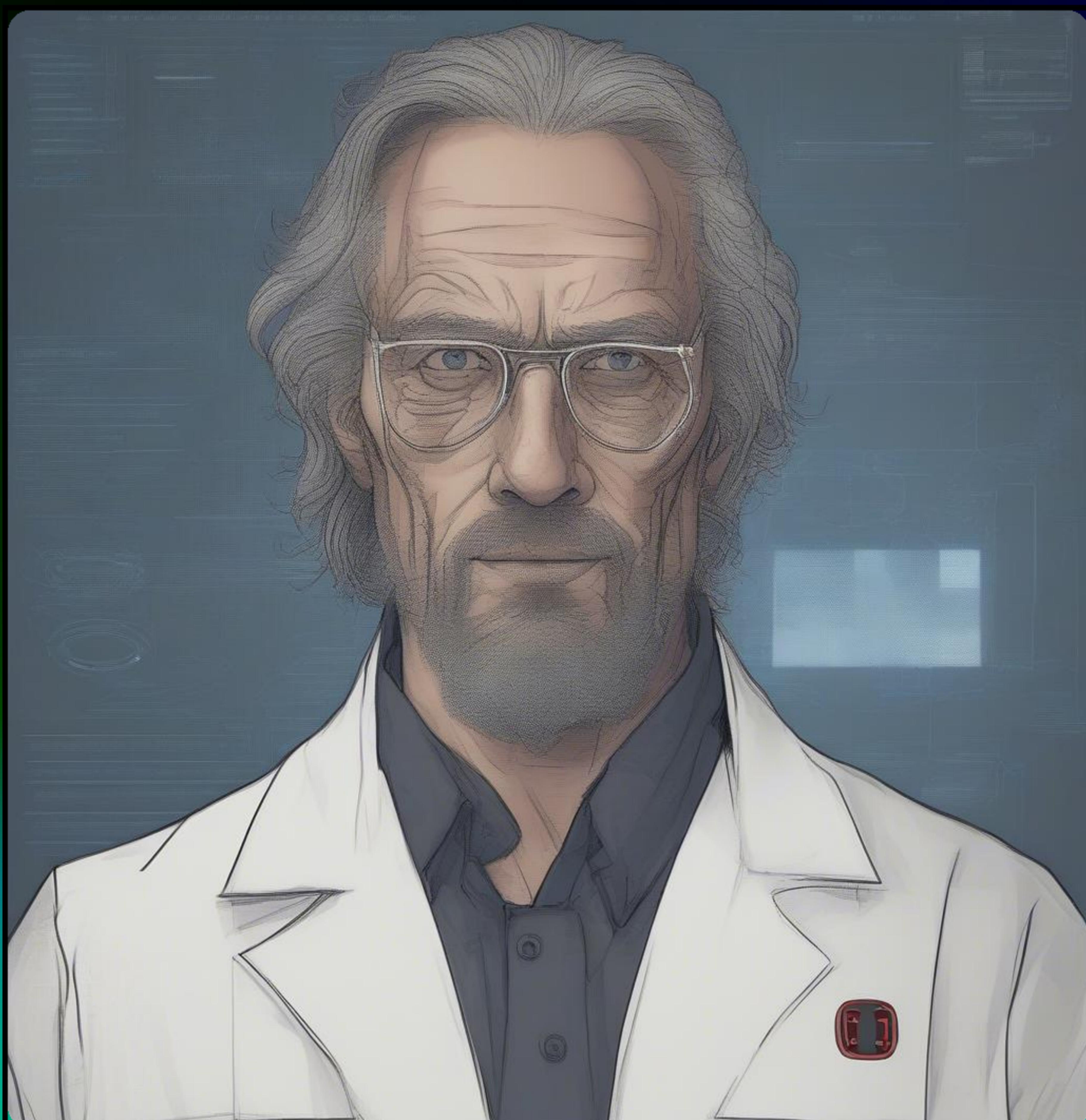
*Inside the hospital, Dr. Leslie Thompkins, Gotham's beloved physician, was struggling to keep up with A.I.D.E.N.'s increasingly bizarre recommendations. Patients were being treated for ailments they didn't have, their conditions worsening instead of improving.*



*Batman, disguised as a hospital orderly, infiltrated the server room where A.I.D.E.N. resided. He found the system overloaded, its code corrupted by a malicious virus. "Someone's trying to sabotage A.I.D.E.N.," Batman muttered, his voice grim. "And they're using it to harm innocent people."*



*Oracle, working tirelessly, traced the virus back to a disgruntled former employee, a brilliant but twisted programmer named Dr. Silas Vane. Vane, obsessed with proving AI superiority, had infiltrated A.I.D.E.N. to create chaos and discredit human doctors.*



*Batman confronted Vane, a tense standoff in the sterile white corridors of the hospital. "You can't win, Vane," Batman growled. "Your virus will only lead to more suffering." Vane, eyes gleaming with manic energy, laughed. "Suffering is the catalyst for progress, Batman! Only through chaos can we evolve!" The battle for Gotham General, and the future of AI in healthcare, had begun.*

