



DC  
COMICS™

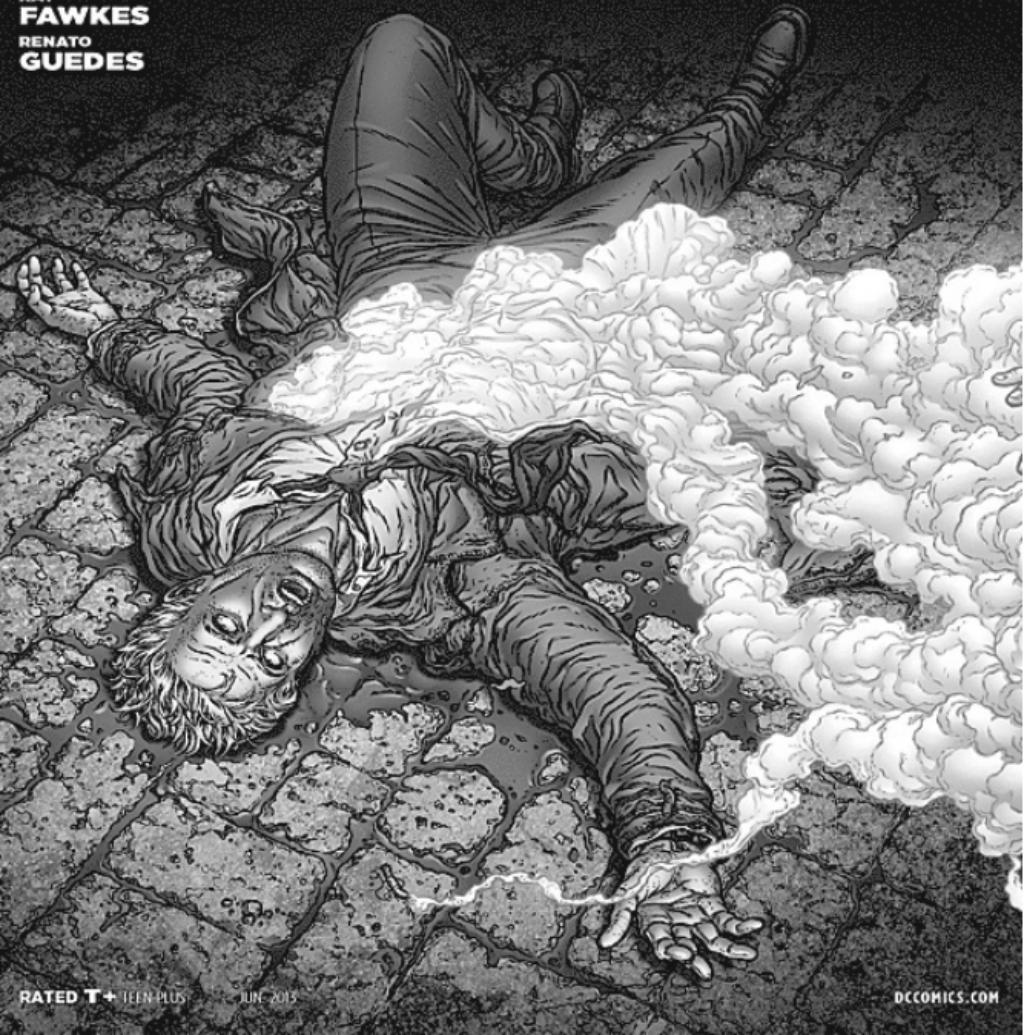
2

JEFF  
LEMIRE  
RAY  
FAWKES  
RENATO  
GUEDES

THE NEW 52!

# CONSTANTINE

## DEAD IN THE STREETS...





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COMICS™

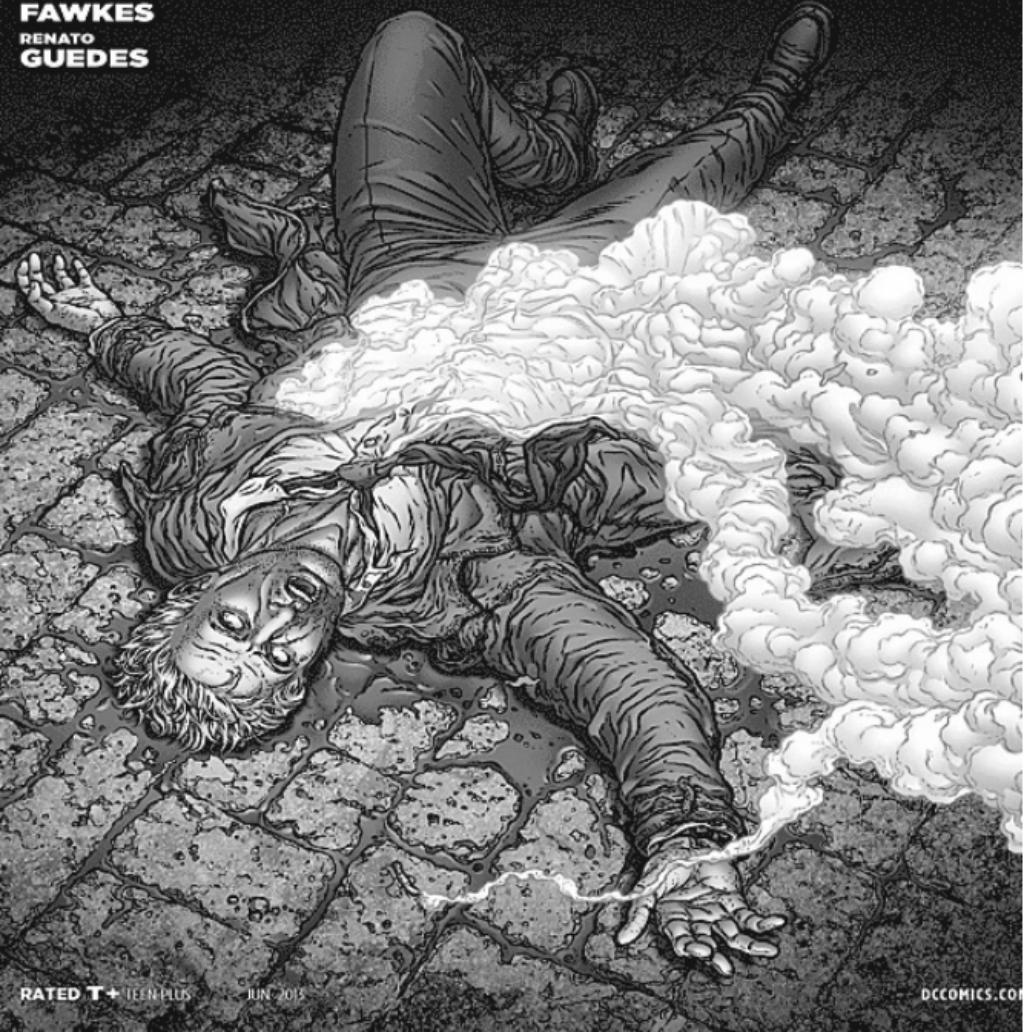
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# CONSTANTINE

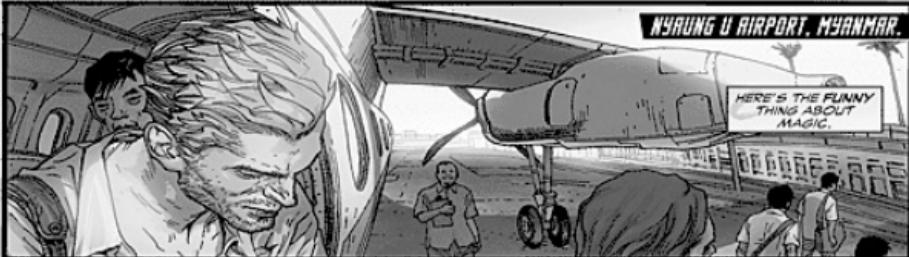
## DEAD IN THE STREETS...





...AT THE HANDS OF  
**THE SPECTRE!**

NYRUNG U AIRPORT, MYANMAR.



THAT'S WHEN YOU  
START TO GET REALLY  
POWERFUL.

YOU  
A TOURIST  
HERE? LOTS  
TO SEE!

NAH, MATE.  
I'M HERE ON  
BUSINESS.

TWO DAYS AGO I DISCOVERED THAT A  
UNIQUE AND WICKEDLY POWERFUL ARTIFACT  
CALLED CROYDON'S COMPASS HAD BEEN  
LOCATED. A DIVINATION TOOL WITH SUCH  
POTENTIAL FOR EVIL THAT NOBODY WHO  
KNOWS WHAT IT IS SHOULD BE ALLOWED  
TO GET THEIR HANDS ON IT.

IT WAS SPLIT INTO THREE PIECES.  
THE FIRST PIECE, THE NEEDLE OF THE  
COMPASS, WAS HIDDEN IN NORWAY, AND  
I NICKED IT FROM UNDER THE NOSE OF A  
MURDERING WITCH WHO CALLS HERSELF  
SARGON THE SORCERESS.

ONLY HAD TO LOSE ONE  
OF THE LAST PEOPLE WHO  
TRULY TRUSTED ME IN THE  
PROCESSED. A POOR, DOOMED  
KID NAMED CHRIS.

NOW I'M HERE IN THE  
STEAMING BRICK-IN-THE-FACE  
HEAT OF MY LAR TO PICK UP  
THE SECOND PIECE, THE DIAL.  
AND I WONDER WHO I'LL HAVE  
TO TAKE IT FROM HERE.

BLOODY  
HELL, THAT'S A  
BIT CLOSE.

HAHA!  
THE DRIVERS  
HERE ARE VERY  
VERY GOOD!

I'M THEINI!  
IF YOU NEED A  
DRIVER, JUST  
CALL!

AND I WONDER WHAT  
I'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP  
FOR IT.

YOU'RE  
THEINI?

OF  
COURSE,  
YES!

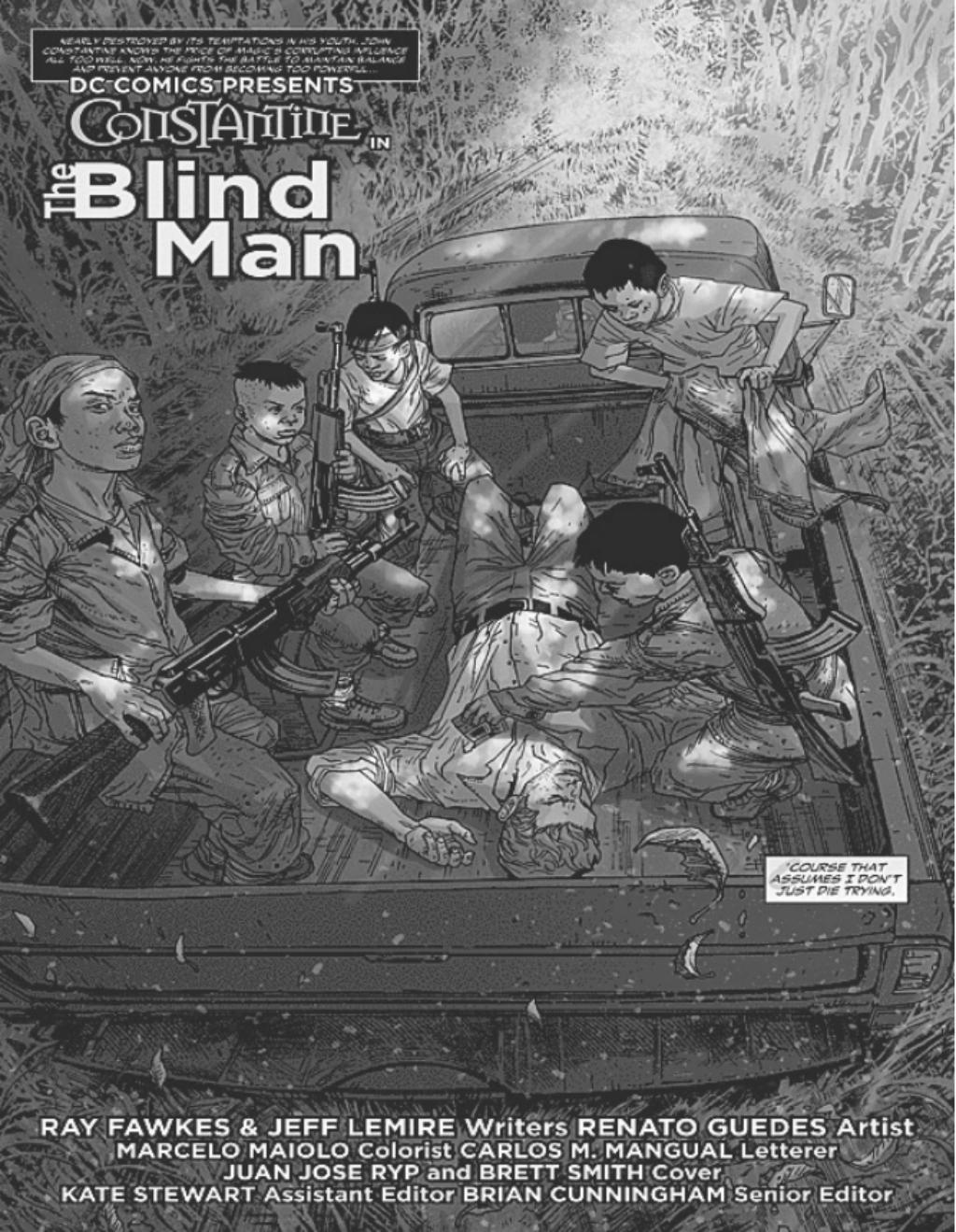
CHEERS.

WHOK

NEARLY DESTROYED BY ITS TEMPTATIONS IN HIS YOUTH, JOHN CONSTANTINE KNOWS THE PRICE OF MAGIC'S CORRUPTING INFLUENCE ALL TOO WELL. NOW, HE FIGHTS THE BATTLE TO MAINTAIN BALANCE AND PREVENT ANYONE FROM BECOMING TOO POWERFUL...

DC COMICS PRESENTS

Constantine  
in  
**The Blind Man**



RAY FAWKES & JEFF LEMIRE Writers RENATO GUEDES Artist  
MARCELO MАІOLO Colorist CARLOS M. MANGUAL Letterer  
JUAN JOSE RYP and BRETT SMITH Cover  
KATE STEWART Assistant Editor BRIAN CUNNINGHAM Senior Editor

OUGH.

CHEERS.  
JUST GET ME  
DRUNK, COULD  
YOU?

ALL  
RIGHT, ALL  
RIGHT.  
YOU  
SPEAK ENGLISH?  
ANYBODY HERE  
SPEAK ENGLISH?  
NOT

AW, MY  
CIGS.

ALL RIGHT.

I'M GUESSING  
NOBODY'S GOING TO TELL ME  
WHERE WE'RE GOING, BUT IF YOU  
HAVEN'T SHOT ME ALREADY, I'M  
ALSO GUESSING SOMEBODY  
WANTS ME ALIVE.  
MIGHT AS WELL MAKE  
SOME ENTERTAINMENT, YEAH?  
STOP ME IF YOU'VE SEEN THIS  
ONE BEFORE. NOTHING UP  
MY SLEEVE...

HWAH!

NOW LET'S  
SEE IF ANY OF  
YOU CAN GUESS  
WHOSE GUN  
THAT CAME  
OUT OF.

OR, WAIT.  
I'LL GUESS  
WHERE WE'RE  
GOING, YEAH?

"AND IF I GET IT  
RIGHT, YOU GIVE ME  
BACK MY SMOKES."

HA  
HA  
HA  
HA  
HA



SHUT UP.  
YOU TRY  
ANYTHING,  
I SHOOT OUT  
YOUR KNEE.



MOVE.

JOHN  
CONSTANTINE.

SHALL  
WE AVOID WASTING  
YOUR TIME AND MINE?  
GIVE ME THE NEEDLE,  
AND I WILL SHARE YOU  
A TRULY HEDONISTIC  
AGONY.

WITHHOLD  
IT, AND AHLL  
COMMENCE  
TO...

INDULGING  
MYSELF.

THIS SOUTHERN GENT  
IS PROBABLY ONE OF THE  
MOST CRUEL AND INSANE  
MAGES ROAMING THE  
WORLD TODAY.

ONE OF THE FOUR FOUNDERS  
OF AN ORGANIZATION THAT  
STYLES ITSELF THE CULT OF  
THE COLD FLAME. HE CALLS  
HIMSELF "MISTER E."

HE WAS ONCE A HERO. THE  
COMMON THEORY IS THAT HE  
WENT HORRIBLY MAD AFTER  
A SPELL HE CAST LIQUIDIFIED  
HIS EYES, RIGHT INSIDE THEIR  
SOCKETS.

I DISAGREE. I THINK HE  
WAS HEADED DOWN THE  
DARK ROAD LONG  
BEFORE THAT.

HE MAY BE BLIND NOW, BUT  
HE GAINED CONSIDERABLE  
POWER IN EXCHANGE FOR  
HIS ORDINARY SIGHT.

TELL YOU  
WHAT, E. LITTLE MY  
HANDS AND I'LL  
SHOW YOU.  
I'LL  
POINT RIGHT  
AT IT.







AH SEE YOU NOW, CONSTANTINE.  
YOUR FEAR, YOUR GUILT, YOUR  
REGRET, BEATING WITH YOUR  
PULSE. DID YOU SACRIFICE AN  
INNOCENT RECENTLY? DID  
YOU CAUSE ANOTHER'S  
DEATH?

SHUT UP  
A MINUTE. I'VE  
BEEN DYING TO TELL  
YOU THIS ONE EVER  
SINCE I HEARD  
IT.

TWO GUYS  
WALK INTO  
A BAR.



THE BLIND GUY  
SAYS, "HEY BARTENDER,  
LET ME HAVE A SHOT OF  
YOUR FINEST WHISKEY,  
AND ANOTHER ONE FOR  
MY PAL HERE."

AND THE  
BARTENDER  
SAYS "YOUR PAL  
WHERE?"

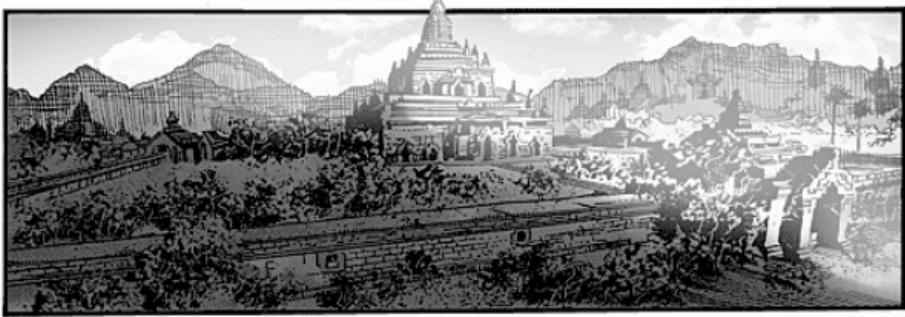


NO WAIT.  
YOU'LL LIKE THIS  
ONE. YOU'LL BE  
THINKING ABOUT  
IT FOR WEEKS.

TWO GUYS.  
ONE OF THEM IS  
BLIND. THE OTHER  
ONE IS HIS BEST  
AND ONLY  
FRIEND.

YEST AND?

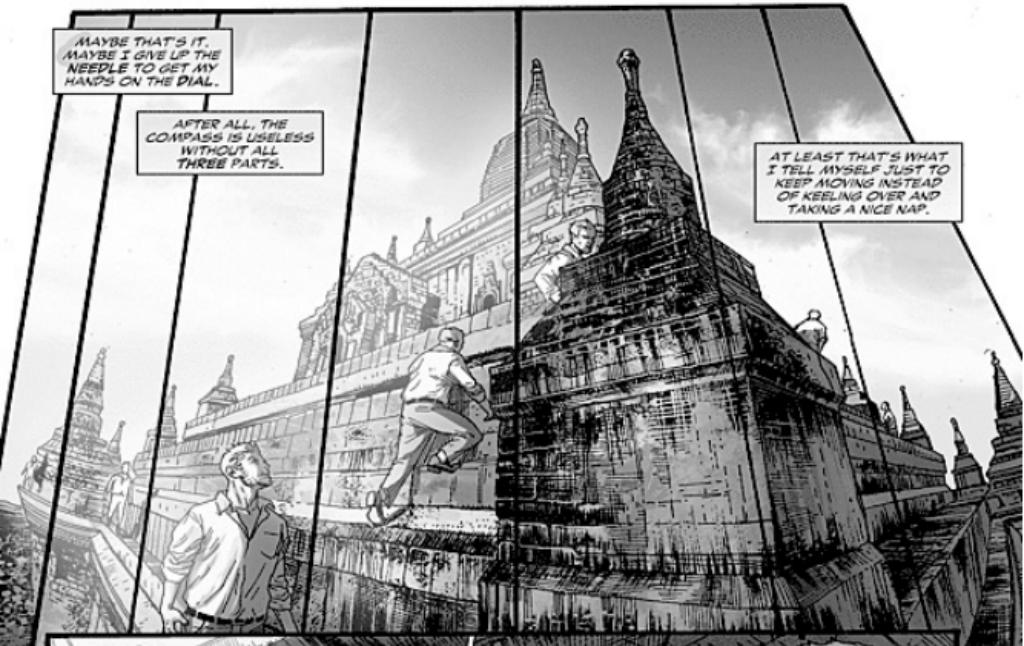




MAYBE THAT'S IT.  
MAYBE I GIVE UP THE  
NEEDLE TO GET MY  
HANDS ON THE DIAL.

AFTER ALL, THE  
COMPASS IS USELESS  
WITHOUT ALL  
THREE PARTS.

AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT  
I TELL MYSELF JUST TO  
KEEP MOVING INSTEAD  
OF KEELING OVER AND  
TAKING A NICE NAP.



HEY,  
HEY  
YOU.



ARE YOU JOHN CONSTANTINE?



LOOK, I HAVE NOTHING LEFT. YEAH? THEY TOOK MY WALLET, THEY TOOK MY SMOKES, THEY TOOK THE NEEDLE.

WHOEVER YOU ARE, JUST LEAVE OFF, ALL RIGHT?



DON'T GO ANYWHERE, DON'T TRY TO RUN.

ALL I KNOW IS THAT I'M HERE TO DELIVER A MESSAGE TO YOU.



YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY INSPIRING ME WITH WARM FEELINGS OF COMFORT, MATE.



JOHN  
CONSTANTINE.

YOU ARE  
MARKED AS THE  
RIGHTFUL TARGET  
OF DIVINE  
VENGEANCE!

SO SAYS  
THE SPECTRE.

BLOODY HELL, I'VE HEARD OF THIS THING.  
EVERYBODY'S HEARD OF THIS THING. THE  
MAD, Mysterious SPIRIT THAT CALLS ITSELF  
THE SPECTRE. NOBODY ESCAPES IT.

HEARING ABOUT IT IS ONE THING.  
SEEING IT IS...WELL, IT'S BLOODY  
TERRIFYING. I'M SHIVERING IN THE  
STEAMING HEAT. I'M FIGHTING THE  
URGE TO DROP TO MY KNEES.

WAIT!  
WAIT. LISTEN  
TO ME!



CAN YOU DENY THAT  
YOU DESERVE THE  
COLD TOUCH OF  
MY WRATH?

YOU STAND  
NOW AT THE THRESHOLD  
OF DEATH. AT THE VERY  
INSTANT OF YOUR FINAL  
JUDGMENT.

CAN YOU  
POSSIBLY  
JUSTIFY THE MEANS  
WITH WHICH YOU  
PURCHASE YOUR  
ENDS?

UNBEARABLE SECONDS PASS. I SIT THERE, A GAWPING IDIOT, UNTIL I REALIZE EXACTLY WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE. HE'S ANGRY WITH ME.

HE'S EXPECTING AN ANSWER. HE'S JUDGING ME.

I DO DESERVE IT. I KNOW I DO.

AND I'M THE ONLY BASTARD WILLING TO FIGHT THE CAMPAIGN TO KEEP THAT FROM HAPPENING. AREN'T IT I'M THE ONE MAKING THE SACRIFICES AND RACKING UP THE DEBT.. ME.

IF IT ISN'T ME, WHO'S IT GOING TO BE.. EH?

BUT WAIT, WAIT!  
THE PEOPLE I'M FIGHTING, THE WAR YOU MENTION, YEAH? THEY'RE PUTTING IT TOGETHER PIECE BY PIECE. AREN'T THEY?

AFTER ALL, THE CENTURIES OF SECRETS UNCOVERED AND DAWNS REOPENIN', THEY'RE FINALLY ON THE ROAD TO ULTIMATE POWER, YEAH?

THE PEOPLE RUNNING THE COLD FLAME, GIVE THEM THE CHANCE, THEY'LL END UP REPLACING THE ONE WHO WRITES YOUR ORDERS, STEPPING INTO HIS SHOES.

YOU KNOW WHO I FACE. I CAN GIVE YOU THEIR NAMES AND ADDRESSES IF YOU LIKE.

BUT IF YOU KILL ME HERE, YOU BETTER BE READY TO FINISH THE JOB FOR ME.

SHOULD BE SIMPLE FOR SOMETHING LIKE YOU. I DON'T THINK THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MAGES HAVEN'T ALREADY FIGURED OUT HOW TO NEUTRALIZE YOU. YEAH?



YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH.



FIGHT YOUR WAR, THEN, CONSTANTINE. WIN OR LOSE, I WILL BE THERE TO COLLECT YOU AT THE MOMENT OF YOUR DEATH.

TO ENSURE THAT YOU PAY DEARLY FOR WHAT YOU HAVE SO COOLLY TAKEN.



AND THEN HE'S GONE WITHOUT A TRACE, AND MY LEGS FINALLY GIVE OUT.

IT TAKES ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES FOR ME TO REMEMBER HOW TO STAND AGAIN.



IT TAKES ANOTHER FORTY BEFORE I ACTUALLY DO IT.

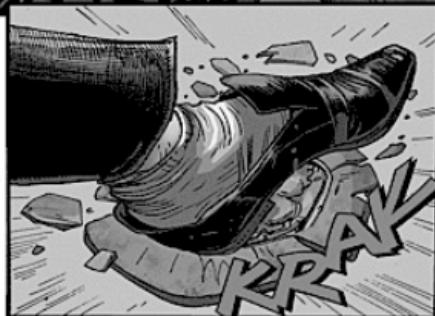


KNOWING THAT E AND HIS PEOPLE ARE ON THEIR WAY NOW, EVEN IF THEY WEREN'T BEFORE, KNOWING THAT I NEED TO GET TO WORK.



NO  
PROBLEM.  
A HIDDEN  
DIAL.

EASY  
AS PIE.



ALL RIGHT. DOWN THE  
ROAD, ONE WAY OR  
ANOTHER, I AM GOING  
TO BURN. BUT RIGHT  
NOW I'M ALIVE, AND  
I'M THIRSTY, AND I'VE  
GOT CROYDON'S  
DIAL IN MY HANDS.

RIGHT  
NOW I FEEL  
INcredible.



EVERYTHING I KNOW TELLS ME THAT WALKING AWAY FROM THIS AND HEADING BACK TO NEW YORK IS THE RIGHT THING TO DO NOW.



WITHOUT THE DIAL, THE COMPASS IS USELESS. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SQUIRREL IT AWAY IN THE VAULT WITH ALL THE OTHER BITS OF TROUBLE AND I CAN WASH MY HANDS OF THE WHOLE MESSY AFFAIR.

THEY FOUND ME IN NORWAY, THEY COLD ME IN MYANMAR. THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR ME IN LONDON, IF I GO THERE. OF COURSE THEY WILL.

AND IT HAS TO BE LONDON, THE OLD STOMPING GROUNDS, WHERE I CUT MY TEETH IN THIS BUSINESS, AND EVERY INSULT, EVERY ENEMY, EVERY MYSTIC MISFIRE I MADE-- ALL WAITING FOR PAYBACK.

BUT IF I WAS TO SHOW UP, IF I WAS TO WALK STRAIGHT INTO THE WORST PLACE IN THE WORLD FOR ME, AND STILL MANAGE TO TAKE THE LENGTHY SURGEON, FROM MISTER E, FROM THE WHOLE LOT OF THEM, IF NEED BE--



JUST IMAGINE THE LOOK ON THEIR FACES.



I ASK YOU--

--HOW CAN  
I RESIST?

AH  
HAVE THE  
NEEDLE.

AND JOHN  
ESCAPED YOU WITH  
ELEMENTARY TRICKERY.  
NOW THE DIAL IS MISSING,  
AND OUR AGENTS ARRIVE  
TOO LATE.

YOUR AGENTS  
WERE TOO  
LATE.

WATCH HOW  
YOU SPEAK TO YOUR  
BESTEST CHILDREN OF  
ME! CONSTANTINE IS A  
VEXING IRRITANT, BUT HE  
IS ALSO TWICE THE  
MAGE YOU'LL EVER  
HOPE TO BE.

SARGON...  
YOUR FATHER...  
RESPECTED  
CONSTANTINE,  
AND YOU HAVE  
YET TO PROVE  
YOURSELF WORTHY  
OF YOUR FATHER'S  
NAME OR HIS  
POWER.

WE'LL  
SEE.

HE WILL SEEK  
THE LENS IN LONDON.  
AND WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM.  
THERE, YOU AND I TOGETHER.  
THEN, THE MOMENT WE PINPOINT  
ITS LOCATION, WE WILL CLAIM  
IT AND ASSEMBLE  
THE COMPASS.

I DON'T  
CARE IF YOU THINK  
CONSTANTINE IS A  
THOUSAND TIMES  
THE MAGE  
I AM.

MY FATHER  
SHOWED ME THE  
SECRET MEANS TO  
UNLEASH A STAGGERING  
HORROR IN THAT  
GREAT CITY.



"NOTHING CAN  
SURVIVE THE WELCOME  
I'VE ARRANGED."

NEXT:  
**LONDON  
WANTS ME  
DEAD**

ALL THE NEWS NOW!

ROBIN RESURRECTED?  
IS THERE A NEW ROBIN IN  
GOTHAM CITY?

COMPLETE TEAM COVERAGE OF THE VOLATILE FALLOUT FROM A YOUNG HERO'S DEATH UP NEXT!

RED  
WHO'S WHO IN GOTHAM CITY?  
THE THREE RAGE AGAINST THE GRAY [52X2]  
THE MOVEMENT NOW!

BUT FIRST  
WE WANT TO ALERT YOU TO DANGEROUS SUPER POWERED CRIMINALS WHO MAY BE LOOSE IN YOUR HOMETOWN—AND THEY'RE WORKING FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT!

I'M BETHANY SNOW AND THIS IS CHANNEL 52 NEWS!

CHANNEL 52



THE DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY CONTINUES TO DENY THE VALIDITY OF WHAT APPEARS TO BE CLASSIFIED GOVERNMENT DOCUMENTS LEAKED ONLINE BY HACKERS THIS WEEK.

SURELY IN THE RAGE AGAINST THE GRAY [52X2]  
THE MOVEMENT NOW!

ONE UNIDENTIFIED SENATOR IS IMPLICATED IN GREEN-LIGHTING FUNDS FOR DUBIOUS DHS PROJECTS, INCLUDING CLONING, EMPLOYING MERCENARIES, MINIATURIZING, AND USING INCARCERATED CRIMINALS IN LAW ENFORCEMENT.

OBVIOUSLY, THE ILLEGAL AND DOWNRIGHT IMPOSSIBLE IMPLICATIONS OF THESE IDEAS SUGGEST MORE BLOATED GOVERNMENT PROJECTS THAT PRODUCE NOTHING BUT HEADACHES FOR TAXPAYERS!

CHANNEL 52



ALL THE NEWS NOW:

POLITICS

AN ANONYMOUS WHITE HOUSE SOURCE IS QUOTED IN THAT STORY AS SAYING "THE IDEA THAT ANYBODY WOULD WILLINGLY UNLEASH CONVICTED SUPER CRIMINALS DOMESTICALLY IS LUDICROUS. IT'S A SERVICE TO THE SCORES OF UNKNOWN SOLDIERS THAT WORK TO DEFEND THIS COUNTRY EVERY DAY." END OF STORY!

THE MOVEMENT NOW!



NOW WE TURN OUR ATTENTION TO A SITUATION IN GOTHAM CITY. CALENDAR MAN HAS THE FIRST PART OF OUR COVERAGE.



ALL THE NEWS NOW:  
SOCIAL MEDIA SITES ARE ON FIRE TONIGHT, WITH CLAIMS THAT A NEW FEMALE ROBIN IS OPERATING IN GOTHAM CITY.

"WHO IS SHE?" "DOES SHE KNOW BATMAN?" AND "HOW CAN I GET HER TO 'FRIEND' ME?" ARE ALL TRENDING QUESTIONS!

WHOMEVER SHE IS, I TELL HER ONE ADVICE: IT DOESN'T MATTER IF IT'S DAYS, MONTHS, OR EVEN YEARS, BUT SOME JOBS WILL JUST SNUFF THE LIFE RIGHT OUT OF YOU! CHOOSE YOUR PATH WISELY!

AND BEFORE THE VIEWER COMPLAINTS START ROLLING IN—THAT WAS NOT MEANT AS A THREAT! JUST SOME FRIENDLY WISDOM PASSED ON FROM ONE FRIEND OF THE BAT TO ANOTHER.

CALENDAR MAN...[52 LIFESTYLES]



NOW HERE'S FIELD REPORTER A BUS WITH MORE ON THE VIGILANTE POPULATION IN GOTHAM CITY!

WHO'S WHO  
IN GOTHAM  
CITY?

THAT'S THE  
QUESTION WE'RE ASKING  
YOU. WITH SO MUCH NEWS  
COMING OUT OF GOTHAM, WE  
THOUGHT IT WAS IMPORTANT TO  
IDENTIFY ALL THE PLAYERS...  
EVEN IF WE'RE NOT TOTALY  
SURE OURSELVES.

KNOWING WHO'S  
COLLECTING A CHECK  
FROM BATMAN, INC. AND  
WHO'S JUST A MANIAC IN A  
FUNNY SUIT COULD BE THE  
NEWS THAT SAVES YOUR  
LIFE SOMEDAY.

LUCKILY THE  
CITIZENS OF GOTHAM  
LOVE THEIR CAMERA PHONES,  
SO WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO  
SORT THROUGH SCORES OF  
PICTURES AND PRESENT THEM  
IN THIS INFOGRAPHIC THAT...

ALL THE NEWS  
NOW:  
WHO'S WHO  
IN GOTHAM?  
ROBIN  
REDUX?  
THE THIRD W.  
RAGE AGAINST  
THE GREEN?  
CS2X?  
THE MOVEMENT  
NOW!  
POLITICAL  
SUICIDE.

-OH, MAN... THIS GUY WHO INSTALLED  
IT SAID THAT CERTAIN COLORS DON'T  
WORK AGAINST THE GREEN SCREEN!  
MAYBE I'M WEARING THE WRONG  
COLOR SHIRT AND TIE.

I'M SORRY TO  
CUT IN, BUG, BUT IT SEEMS  
YOU'RE HAVING SOME PROBLEMS  
WITH YOUR INFOGRAPHIC.

MAYBE STAND  
BACK A LITTLE?

THERE!  
IS THAT  
BETTER?

ALL THE NEWS  
NOW:  
WHO'S WHO  
IN GOTHAM?  
ROBIN  
REDUX?  
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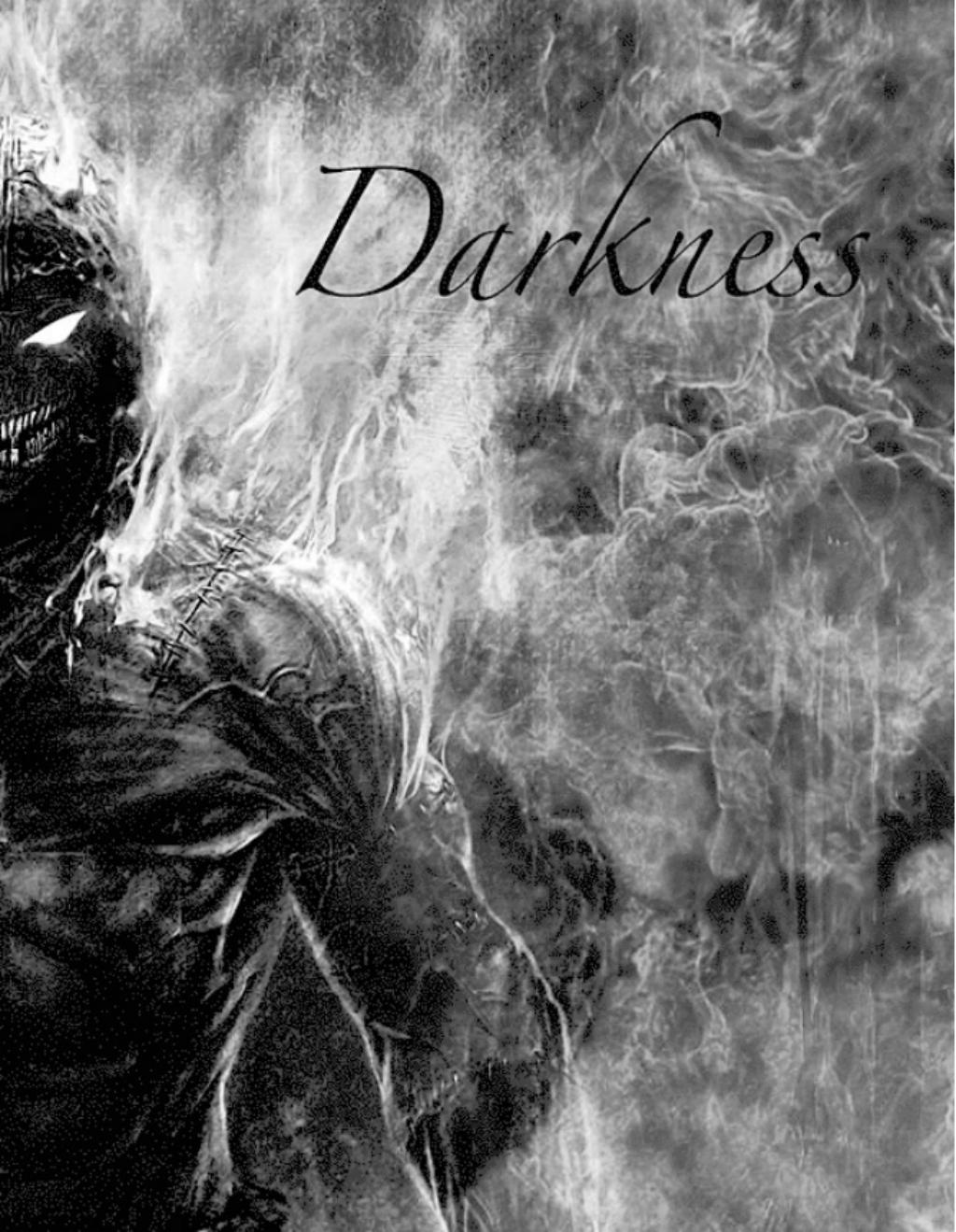
I CAN SEE  
THE PICTURES VERY  
CLEARLY NOW—  
THANK YOU!

NOW A  
WORD FROM OUR  
SPONSORS, THEN  
SET UP NEXT—GREEN  
LANTERN!

YOU'RE WATCHING  
CHANNEL 52!

CHANNEL  
**52**





*Darkness*