

FATHER.

I WAS
A **GOOD**
GIRL.



BUT IT'S...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



HER OR YOU OR ANY OF IT. ALL THOSE YEARS, THE TWO OF YOU AND THEN SHE JUST...

I DON'T GET IT. I DON'T GET HER. AND I NEED TO ASK YOU.

AND I CAN'T. I SHOULDN'T. BUT...



HOW COULD YOU MARRY HER? SHE'S EVERYTHING WE AREN'T.

HOW COULD...



I'M...

I'M SORRY, FATHER.



I KNOW YOU LOVED HER.

I LOVED HER TOO.



OH, LOOK...



THEY'RE CALLING YOU.



DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS?
RIGHT NOW?



I WONDER WHAT'S THE TROUBLE.

RIDDLER LEAVING A CLUE, PENGUIN FIRING OFF HIS UMBRELLA, MR. FREEZE WEeping.

"OH MY WIFE! MY POOR AND SO-COLD WIFE!"



WHO KNOWS WHAT DASTARDLY DANGER AWAITS...

...THE BATMAN.



WE CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE.





OKAY.
SO LEAVE.
GO.

AND THIS
TIME--UNLIKE
LAST TIME--

--DON'T
COME
BACK.



C'MON. IT'S NOT SO
HARD. ISN'T THAT
WHAT MAKES YOU
YOU?

THE WILL TO
OVERCOME...

...*EVERYTHING.*



I KNOW WHERE HE
IS, BRUCE. RIGHT
NOW.

AND, MY
DARLING...



...I WILL
NEVER TELL
YOU.

"JESUS, MAN,
YOU ALL
RIGHT?"



"IT'S MY SHOULDER.
IT'S OUT, AND MY
NOSE...BUT DOWN
THERE..."



"YOU GOT TO
GET MORE MEN
DOWN THERE.
NOW."



"WHAT HAPPENED?
WE CAN'T GET
ANYONE ON THE
RADIO. CAMERAS
ARE OUT. YOU'RE
THE ONLY ONE
WHO GOT OUT.
WHAT THE HELL'S
GOING ON?"



"THERE'S
SOMEONE...HE'S
INSANE, BLOOD ALL
OVER HIS FACE,
FIGHTING LIKE AN
ANIMAL."



"WE CAN'T EVEN
USE OUR GUNS
IN THAT CLOSE
SPACE."



"IT'S...IT'S CARNAGE,
MAN. HE'S ON DRUGS OR
SOMETHING. I WANT TO
GO BACK BUT..."



"MY @\$#@#@\$ ARM. BUT
WE NEED MORE PEOPLE,
PEOPLE ARE GOING TO
DIE. @\$\$%#."



"IT'S OKAY, MAN.
YOU'RE IN SHOCK. GET
TO THE AMBULANCE,
WE'LL GET MORE PEOPLE
DOWN THERE."



"IT'S JUST MY
SHOULDER.
I'D GO...I'M
SORRY."



"GET TO THE
AMBULANCE. THEY'LL
PUT YOU TOGETHER.
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF
THIS, OKAY. YOU'LL
BE FINE."





YOUR SHOULDER'S DISLOCATED. I'M GOING TO PUT IT IN AGAIN REAL QUICK.

IT'S GOING TO HURT LIKE NOTHING ELSE, BUT IT'S BEST THIS WAY. THEN WE'LL GET YOU TO THE HOSPITAL.

HERE WE GO.



NNN



CRK-CRACK



WELL, THAT LOOKS ALL RIGHT.

HOW DOES IT FEEL?



POW

FEELS GOOD.



THANK YOU.



GREAT, GOT IT.
NOW PLEASE TURN
FORWARD, MRS.
WAYNE.

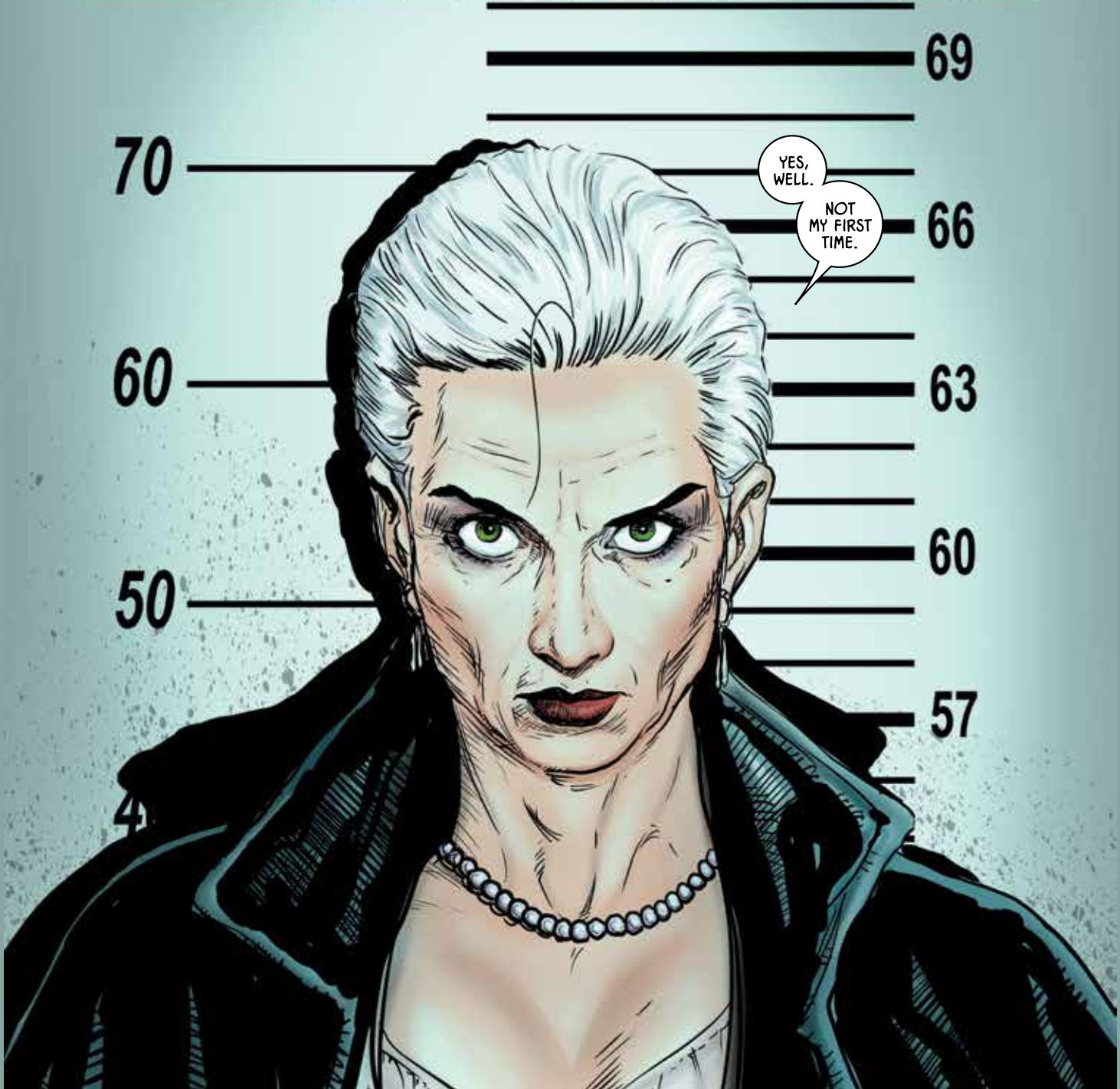


HOLD
STILL.



CLICK

THANK YOU,
MRS. WAYNE. YOU
DID PERFECT.



YES,
WELL.

NOT
MY FIRST
TIME.