



**Batman #12**  
Charles Wilkins

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*Batman*

Issue 12: "Death God"

Written by Charles Wilkins

Cover by Adam Tupper

Edited by John Elbe

*Robinson Street, downtown:*

The two vigilantes stood beside the bodies of the two latest victims of the murderer known as Zsasz, their hands raised, surrounded by armed police officers, all aching for a chance to take them down. Why, the Question thought, because they've just caught them at a scene of a grizzly, gruesome crime, and that's never a good move.

"On the GROUND!"

The Question turned to Batman, grimaced beneath his mask and whispered to his old friend. "You can take them."

"Y-You! No-Face! ON THE GROUND!"

Vic rolled his eyes and crouched down. "I'll lie on the ground whilst you take 'em down, alright?"

"No time..." Batman shook his head as he formulated a plan, when a new voice joined the fray.

"Put your weapons *down* you idiots, that's Batman! He's on OUR side!" Sarah Essen ran in front of the men with their pistols aimed at the vigilante and his partner-of-the-moment, and stood in front of them. "He was here, wasn't he?"

Batman nodded slowly. "Yes."

"Go!" She motioned for the duo to go, and then turned to the uniforms.

“So what were you going to do, shoot at him even though he’s helped save this city more times than you’ve signed in for your shift? Come on people, use those two brain cells you’ve got and if that doesn’t work, borrow the two from your partner! Secure the scene, get a cordon up and call forensics down here. I don’t want this place contaminated, especially by your trigger happy tendencies, alright?”

“Yes, detective...” Sarah turned to the murder scene and shook her head at the gruesome looking corpses, but smiled in relief, as she couldn’t see Batman or his friend.

“They always forget me.” The Question leapt over the rooftop, his long trench coat whipped around behind him. “It’s always ‘Batman and... Uh... Whoever!’ Never, ‘Batman and The Question!’ or better yet, ‘The Question and Batman!’” Vic turned to his friend and came to a stop. “What are you thinking?”

“Zsasz wanted us distracted, and we’re lucky that Essen was on the scene or else someone could have got hurt.” He looked around. “He’ll want to go off radar, so he can come back prepared, ready.” He pressed a button on his gauntlet and a low buzzing emanated from his glove. “The car’s coming, we need to track down any possible places he could lay low.”

“Get Al to triangulate nearest possible hideouts for him. He used to be a businessman, was he not? He’ll head for old buildings he used to own. But it’d have to be close, on foot I’m thinking... And given the time he’s had as a running start...”

Bruce smiled slightly and leapt down into a chasm like alleyway, bouncing off the roof of his arriving car and landed solidly on the ground. Vic looked down reluctantly and clambered down the fire escape, and then sat in the passenger seat of the car. “That’s good thinking.”

“What can I say? I’m a talent.” Vic shrugged and rummaged through the inside of his pockets, taking out a pen and notebook.

Batman glanced towards his friend and arched an eyebrow, confused.

“What are you doing?”

“Writing down some notes. It helps me visualise the problem. You beat guys up, I write down.” He laughed. “He’s a serial killer, ran free for three years before anyone pegged to the fact it was him. How so?”

Batman didn’t look away from the road as he navigated the streets. “His wrist.” He pointed to his own. “A colleague noticed fresh scar tissue on his wrist, in the form of a tally mark. When confronted about it Victor reacted like a trapped animal. He pulled his weapon and slit the throats of seven people in his boardroom. All caught on security video.”

“Sounds like a real freak. Fast too.”

“But he doesn’t show it. Truth is, even I didn’t ‘peg’ it... Zsasz was working contracts with Wayne Enterprises. I met with him personally. His eyes... He had strange eyes. Dead. I just thought nothing of it, maybe my Batman mask was falling into place when I was Bruce Wayne...” He grimaced. “That seems to be happening a lot recently...”

“You never refer to yourself as ‘yourself’... Always Bruce Wayne. It’s strange you know. Its like Batman is a mask and Bruce Wayne is a mask... So what lies beneath?”

“Don’t psychoanalyse me. You’re the one who was in Arkham for six months.”

“Great detective you are, you didn’t find that out till Nightwing told you.” Vic paused for a moment. “Unless you knew and didn’t come visit? Didn’t come see what had happened? I don’t think you’d abandon me like that. Not after what we went through.”

“I didn’t know.”

Vic paused for a minute, and pressed a button on his belt, the gas shot outwards and obscured his features for a moment before it peeled off his mask. “Look me in the eye and say that.” Bruce turned to him for a moment, his eye slits white and lifeless. “Or not.” Vic grimaced and removed his hat and placed it on the dashboard, placing his mask inside too. “Y’know what I was doing in Gotham to begin with back then? I

was heading here. I needed help because things had turned upside down in..." He paused, not wanting to talk about his past but forcing himself to. "...In Hub City. I needed a friend, so I came to you, y'know? But I was beaten unconscious by some guy inches away from your walls. Then I wake up six months later, everything a mess, and everything falls apart once more. It's taken me a year to build myself back up, alright?" He paused. "You knew, didn't you?"

Bruce grimaced. "I'm sorry."

"You knew but didn't come see me." He laughed. "God, I sound like an ex-lover, it's pathetic." He suddenly turned serious, grabbing his mask and hat. "Stop the car."

Batman turned to him, confused. "What?"

"You heard." He placed his mask back on and put his hat back atop his head, and then opened the car door as Bruce came to a stop. "I'll speak to you some other time." He slammed the door shut and vanished into the night, leaving Bruce with an uncomfortable feeling in the pit of his stomach. He dismissed the thoughts and pushed down on the accelerator. Time later for rebuilding burnt and lost bridges, but time enough for Zsasz to be stopped? Brought down and prevented from killing another innocent? He grimaced and pushed down on the rocket boost.

He looked into the mirror and peered into his own eyes, and for the first time in years he was afraid. But then fear turned to happiness. Happiness turned to amazement. Amazement to... Pleasure. If his eyes, however empty and devoid of emotion that they were, could scare even him, then scaring the others, the zombies, wouldn't be much harder would it?

He looked at the razor in his hand and fiddled with it for a moment, balancing it perfectly on his thumb before attaching it back into its holder, and placed it on his sink. "I am such a mess." He smiled and grabbed a pair of scissors; the blades glistened in the dull light around him. He began to hack off his beard, and then went to work on his hair, and once he's removed a massive chunk of his facial hair he applied shaving foam,

and shaved off the rest of what was left. He splashed his face with water, and then smiled as he examined his now unobstructed face. "Beautiful." He rubbed his chin and looked over to his bed, same as it was all those years ago. He picked up the knife holsters and began to attach them to his body, strapping them on tight making him know where they were.

It was when he was done that he felt the itch. That itch of... Wanting. It felt sexual, like a tingle in his chest, but he knew that there was nothing sexual about what he wanted to do now. They call it a sickness, a disease. But he knew that it was the purest form of humanity, and he had to cleanse the lowlifes, the ones who had allowed themselves a lifetime of... Nothingness. He was the only pure one left, and he was human. Why else did he punish himself when he tallied his victims into his own skin? As the blade pierced his skin and drug down into his flesh it served as a reminder... Of the souls he's cleansed. He smiled and turned back to the mirror, and then opened the door. Who really wanted to hold off on something they love? Better to act now than to regret later, eh?

The building was quiet, a little bit too quiet for his liking. This kind of place, abandoned but stable, no sign of being knocked down and paved over, you'd expect squatters... Especially here. He kept to the shadows, his cape drifted behind him in the gentle breeze coming through the broken windows. Where are the vermin? The roaches? Something... He felt a wetness sticking to the underneath of his boot and paused, and looked down as he changed his lenses. His eyes widened as he saw the blood, all the way down this corridor, all the way into all the rooms ahead. Lakes of it, all... He sneered and took out a batarang, and then continued his search. "Gordon, this is Batman..."

He waited for a reply, and a hurried noise buzzed to life on the other end of the transmitter. "Batman! I heard about your confrontation with the men an hour ago, what's happening, have you located Zsasz?"

"I've walked into something a little more... ugly, Jim." He heard a rustling, and then turned a corner, and if it weren't for years of training, he might have vomited right then over his boots. Bodies, all homeless or junkies, or both, piled up like they were ready for some mass burial. Sickening. "It's bad. Over a dozen bodies here... I'm on Batson and

Hiest, 456th, there's a lot of blood, and some of these people have track marks, you might want to warn your people..." He paused as he heard a faint rustling in the corner, "Wait!"

"Hmp..." He spun around and saw someone against the wall, blood dribbled down their throat. "Hpp. Hpp muh..."

"I've got a survivor! The closest medical facility is the Thompkins' clinic, get a patrol car down there now, she doesn't look like she has much time!" He tore his cape and hurried over to the woman, blood poured out of a wound across her throat. "It's deep, but not as deep as the others. Ma'am... I need you to move your hands..." She looked at him for a moment with glassy eyes, and then her hands fell to her sides, and he tightly wrapped the make shift bandage around her throat, making sure no more blood left the wound. "Try to hold on."

"I heard she was gay!"

The patrolman laughed and sipped his coffee. "Where from? Where'd you hear that?"

"Some nut on the 'net posted it up on her message board, RHilterCom, you know? And all her fans shot him down... And that was before the guy mentioned her nights out with..."

"I'm sure this is really interesting..." The two men turned, smiling. Their smiles faded as they realized who was speaking. "But really, just die." Zsasz threw two blades at the men, catching them squarely in their heads and caused them to scream for mere moments before they collapsed to the ground and died, blood trickling from their foreheads. Zsasz pulled the throwing daggers and put them back in their holders, and then notched their deaths on his skin. He picked up the two officers and placed them back in their car. He then took one of their radios, attached it to his belt, and strolled back into the night. "Really." he uttered, "It was like they're asking for it."

He got there as fast as he could. The batmobiles tires screeched to a halt in front of the door just two minutes after he fled from the killing zone. He'd wanted to explore the building more, but this was more important. Leslie stood at the front of the building, two men at the door in uniforms, and he recognized a plain clothed officer on the inside. "She's lost a lot of blood."

"Let me take it from here, Batman." She said as two orderlies pulled the wounded girl onto a stretcher. As the officers escorted the victim into the building, Leslie paused for a moment. "Find him Bruce. Don't let any more die."

"I'm trying." He leapt back into the car, and then sped away, his eyes grim as the blood begin to harden on the passenger seat of his vehicle. He knew the grim truth even before he pulled away. She wasn't going to pull through. He reached out and pressed a button on the dashboard. "Alfred."

The voice of his butler came through loud and clear on the monitor of the car. "What is it, Sir?"

"I need you to collate the locations of Zsasz's victims this past night. I need to know where he's headed."

"He just killed two more, by Millie's..." Millie's was a donut bar that catered well to the GCPD, gave them discounts and the like. It was a popular haunt for uniforms about to get off duty.

"Officers?" He knew the answer before Alfred spoke.

"Yes, Master Bruce."

"He'll have moved on by now." He shook his head, and then the car computer sprang to life as a small map with red dots appeared on the screen. "This didn't take you long, Alfred..."

"I was already working on it."

"Thank you." He turned off the computer and followed the map of

deaths, heading in the direction of the murderers next possible killing zone.

Sarah Essen's voice emerged from the police radios. He smiled as she spoke. She was nearly one of his scars years ago... Shame. *"One survivor from the Batson and Hiest massacre reported, being treated at the Thompkins clinic..."* The words pricked at him like needles. A survivor? *"Uniforms stationed there as protection for the doctor... We got word just now... Damn."* Zsasz smiled widely! *"Leslie lost her, people... We need to bring this bastard in."* Leslie? Leslie who? Who was trying to prevent his success? Oh this is not right. Not right at all.

"ZSASZ!" He spun round, and was caught in the face by a gloved fist that sent him staggering back, blood dribbled from his nose and he immediately recovered and gathered himself. "It ends HERE!"

"Batman, you found me at last!" He smiled, grabbing a knife from his belt and readying himself. He didn't miss a beat, and then dove at Batman, his sheer ferocity and agility surprised even him. "But I'm afraid you won't be able to do anything about it!" He slashed with his knife, catching the Dark Knight's arm, cutting through the body armor and piercing the flesh. "You will be just another notch on my arm, another life gone!"

"No... I won't!" Batman grabbed Zsasz's hand and slammed it to the ground, his bare knuckles split open, as the cold concrete below offered no give. He dropped his knife and then kicked back, causing Bruce to grunt as his chest burnt from the sudden blow.

"Always so stubborn. That's why those fools The Joker and Scarecrow could never end you, because of your absolute inability to lie down, isn't it?" He slashed again, blood spraying out of his wrist as it connected and went through his black glove. "You're a human like anyone else, same flaws, and I see it, unlike those peons..." Batman grimaced and pushed his fist upwards, but Zsasz moved too fast and cut his knife into Batman's other wrist, more blood poured out of the new wound. "And I'm better than you!" Zsasz turned for a moment and forced open a manhole cover, and then slammed it over Batman's struggling body, blood

seeping from his wounds. The heavy metal grate shook Bruce's body as he groaned, but before Zsasz could press his advantage the Dark Knight reached for a batarang from his belt and threw it at the killer, digging into the murderer's arm and causing him to smile slightly. "Hmm." He kicked down at the man's hands and kept Batman down, his wrists still bleeding from the vicious knife wounds he'd been inflicted with.

Batman leapt up and Zsasz swung the weapon, but the vigilante grabbed it with both hands and kicked at the villain's chest before dropping the heavy weight as his wrists burn with agony. "Hrf!" Zsasz found his second wind and swung for Batman's cowl with another dagger, and sliced off the long ear housing that held his radio equipment. Without pause he latched onto the vigilante by the legs and pushed him into the sewers, the wounded hero hit the waters with a loud splash.

"You won't save *Thompkins*, Batman." He slammed the grate down over the hole and smiled, leaving the Batman beneath the city, bleeding to death.

"His communication link was cut off suddenly, but the line was open for moments afterwards, running separate to his cowl... He's going to go after Thompkins! The clinic. She runs the clinic. Please, sir, you must know of the Leslie Thompkins' Clinic... On Park Row? Yes, it's on a map. I'm going to try and locate him, do what you can." Alfred then sat back and sighed.

Images flickered here and there, darkness the overwhelming feeling that ached at his soul. Everything's went numb for him, questions rushed through his head. He questioned his movements, his attacks. He left himself wide open to attack. He was normally sharper than that. It's ridiculous. The stinking filth that washed over him as he drifted down the sewer system brought him in and out of consciousness, and with a monumental effort he clambered to the side of the underground stream. Batman propped himself up against the wall. He gasped for air as the natural gasses beneath the city filled his lungs. He then attached an oxygen mask to his face, allowing him to breathe clearly. He cleaned his

wounds immediately afterwards, pouring saline solution over them, rinsing out the open cuts, and then he bandaged them tightly with white strips from his belt. He clenched his fists. The pain was still there but it made him stronger, powerful. He thought back to his attacker, his last words before darkness... Thompkins? LESLIE! He sprinted down the dark passageway, and headed for the closest ladder up to the streets above. LESLIE!

He smiled in the darkness of the alleyway, and then opened the back door to the clinic. Everything was quiet, a silent ambience to the practice Thompkins runs. His hands were full with the daggers, their sharpness and deadly nature and extension of his own body, ready, waiting to be used. He crept through the dark kitchen, and then spun around, a noise behind him. "Hey buddy." He slashed backwards, catching shadows and nothing else. He was then punched hard in the back. He rolled with it, kicking backwards and catching his attacker in the knee, causing him to cry out in pain and buckle over to the ground.

"Zombie!" He slashed down with his knife, but his attacker rolled, grabbing the man's knife. He twisted his wrist and opened his hand, making him drop the weapon beside him.

"That was some time last year." Zsasz pulls another knife with his free hand and slammed it down in his attackers shoulder, and then twisted it, causing his enemy to scream louder. "And I'm not supposed to talk about it!"

"No jokes." Zsasz pulled another knife, longer than the others, and slammed it down, but his enemy jerked to the side, the metal clattered to the ground and sprung out of his grip. "Grr..." Zsasz was thrown off him, and then sprang back to his feet like a cat, a rabid animal cornered as he pulled another knife from his belt.

"I'll joke if I want to." His attacker smiled, but the serial killer couldn't see it. "But if you want me to stop, look me in the eye and ask politely."

"I'LL MAKE YOU EAT YOUR.." Zsasz dove for his foe but his eyes widened when he realized his attacker had no facial features. Surprised

by this, he lost his concentration and collided hard with the Question, sending them flying into the wall of the kitchen.

Zsasz rose quickly, his knife glistened in the darkness. "Faceless." He drove the knife down hard, and it nearly went through Vic's arm, but he jerked down at the last minute, the blade cut through his thick trench coat and sliced his arm. "Kill you!" He drove the knife back up, his foot against The Question's neck, but then when he went to cut down, he realized he couldn't and looked at the black glove that held his wrist tightly.

"Victor. Round two." Batman punched the serial killer so hard there was a loud click as his jaw broke, and he collapsed to the ground.

Vic stood up, holding his bleeding arm and looked around slowly. "KO."

Batman looked to his faceless ally and nodded. "No visitors for the dead." Vic Sage looked around the kitchen. He found a saucepan and then battered the villain with the makeshift weapon. When he was sure the mass murderer was unconscious he took out a pair of handcuffs from his trench coat pocket and attached them to the man's wrists, then looked back to Batman. "What? I'm just making sure."

"My God..." The duo looked over to the double doors in front of them that connected the main clinic to the kitchen. Leslie Thompkins ran through, a medical kit in hand. "Did you really have to do that?"

Vic smiled as he helped Batman drag the villain into the clinic. "Well, y'see... I don't have any Question-a-rangs in my pockets, only some bits and bobs that would work when... I'm fighting an ant. Seriously... So don't tell me what we did was extreme... WHEN HE IS A MASS MURDERER WHO TALLIES HIS VICTIMS ON HIS NAKED FLESH!" Batman looked to Vic, his brow furrowed, and he placed his hand on his friend's shoulder. "Look, I'm sorry Ms., but I don't feel there's any real mercy needed when these sons of bitches kill hundreds and are just locked away in that safe little happy Asylum up on the hill, alright? So please, ease his suffering. Please. Because he's gonna' get off easy at Arkham. He's gonna' get off easy and then run back to the streets happy as Larry."

Leslie went to argue with Vic, but then looked to Batman as he shrugged his shoulders slightly. "I suppose I should actually thank you, Mr. ..."

She cleared her throat and continued. "You warned me, you set that trap... You saved my life."

Batman turned to The Question, who shrugged. "It was a favor for a friend."

The Dark Knight nodded slowly and then turned to Leslie, his eyes wide. "I'm sorry."

Leslie turned to him, and looked at him strangely. "You've nothing to apologize for, Batman. You did what you could."

Vic smiled slightly and nodded, and then turned to exit through the kitchen. "Catch you on the flip flop, people."

Batman watched him leave and then removed the weapons from Zsasz, who groaned in pain for a moment. Without pause Bruce swung down, and knocked the villain out once more. "Batman, please! What is it with you heroes and gratuitous violence?"

"The Question is right, Leslie, he's getting off easy." He threw the man over his shoulder and walked over to a stretcher, and then moved any potential weapons from around the room, and then re-handcuffs him to the bed, making sure he couldn't escape. "Gordon will send an EMT team to escort him back to Arkham. Don't let anyone near him, he's an especially gifted murderer."

Leslie nodded slightly, and then leaned up to his ear. "Do you want me to have a look at your hands?"

"No, Alf... I'll be fine." He turned and left the room. Batman hurried out into the kitchen, kicked the back door open, and then looked around, searching for his friend.

"You don't need to kick things, they have handles." Vic pushed the door closed. "I'm sorry about earlier." The vigilante's coat was around his waist, his shirt open as he bandaged his own wounds.

Bruce took a breath and then looked to Vic. "I didn't come see you because you were a liability."

Vic paused, but continued to bandage his arm, a confused expression beneath the mask. "I take it back, I don't apologize. What the hell?"

"It's ridiculous of me." Batman leaned against the wall in the darkness opposite The Question. He removed his gloves and examined his own wounds. "But ever since Julie..." He cringed at the words. "I've been angry at myself, at everyone. Very..." He moved his hand down in front of him, pointing it forward. "Focused with what I do." He leaned his head back on the wall. "I pushed Robin... Nightwing away, I pushed Batgirl away, and they did fine without me. I think I might have been pushing Alfred away too, I don't know. But I had to have focus. And you are the least focused person I know in some respects. If I had come and seen you, I didn't know if you were going to blurt out my name, spill my secret... In Arkham no less." He laughed slightly.

"But you left me there, so that must mean..."

Bruce interrupted. "That I was being ridiculous."

Vic smiled, and leaned down the wall next to his friend. "That you must have SOME trust in me. Trust in, whatever condition I'm in, sane or... Otherwise..." He laughed quietly for a moment. "That the promise we made to each other, the promise not to reveal each other's identities... It would stick."

"Maybe... Thing is, I feel like I'm only nearly whole when Dick is here, in Gotham... In the manor..."

Vic smiled and took out a bottle of water from his coat. "Here." Bruce nodded gratefully and took a sip. "Cops'll be here any minute. Let's go." The two vigilantes nodded and stood. Then they vanished into the night.

"Alfred won't mind stitching your shoulder by the way..."

"I would appreciate that."

Alfred watched as the batmobile rolled into the cave, and Vic and Bruce stepped out, looking the worse for wear but alive at least. "Master Bruce! Master Victor." Vic saluted at his name and then took off his coat. He folded it in his arm and placed it over the railing. "Would you like me to clean and press this, Sir?"

"I'm alright thanks, Alfred." He laughed. "I'll be fine." He removed his hat and pressed his belt, removing his mask once more and placing it in its compartment in his belt buckle. "How are you?"

"I am as good as the last time we spoke." Alfred smiled slightly as he turned and picked up Bruce's cowl and abruptly dumped it onto the ground. "But Master Bruce smells like... He went swimming in a cess-pool." Vic laughed and Bruce turned and looked at his manservant for a moment. "My apologies, but I must suggest you shower. Soon."

"I will. But Vic and I were going to talk first." Vic gave Alfred two thumbs up and the English butler nodded slowly and left the cave. "Alfred asked you to come, didn't he?"

Vic feigned horror, and then smiled. "That he did." He shrugged his shoulders. "He said that you had made a rainbow connection with Ms. Vale, and that you were being a hard ass for it."

Bruce's eyes widen. "Excuse me?"

Vic smiled again. "I'm paraphrasing." He sat down in the bat computer chair and put his feet up. He reached for a cup from the tray of tea Alfred had left for them and continued. "You just get happy and turn into a creature of the night, figuratively and metaphorically. You get some kind of... closeness with a person, and you become all crazy obsessive with distracting yourself with the 'job'... And I kind of understand that, what with Julie and everything..." He put his hands up as he spoke those words. "But you can't live in the past. I know that's kind of your gig, what with an event in the past causing you to react by creating a new face to hide behind, but really Bruce, don't let the real BRUCE suffer for the BATMAN. You need to find a balance again. Over the last two and a half years, how many times have you really gone out and pimped that 'Bruce Wayne, billionaire playboy' personality that we all enjoy so very

much?" Bruce shook his head. "Not many times, I get that, but you need to change that attitude you got going."

"I'm going to go to a play with Vicki..."

Vic laughed. "A kids play. I heard. But my guess is something's gonna' come up and you're going to have to chose between pleasing her and pleasing your own mission, and your mission is going to come out on top of that lil' wrestling match on your shoulders, alright? Angel and devil kind of stuff, you know?"

"I think you're oversimplifying."

"Maybe, BUT, you then have another decision to make. A choice you haven't made for years. Is she WORTH it? Are you going to blow her off and just not ever see her again? Make excuses whenever she calls..." He smiled again. "Or get Alfred to do so... Or are you going to try? Try hard to make it work with her? I saw the photos; I've spoken to Alfred... I even called Dick. Can you imagine that conversation? 'Uh, hey, Dick, it's The Question.' 'Is this a joke?' 'No, no it's The Question.' 'Vic?' 'We're using secret identities, Nightwing!' 'Vic, what do you want?' Etcetera, etcetera..." Bruce smiled slightly. "And they all told me the same thing. You let it slip. For a moment, you let the mask slip and the real Bruce Wayne came out. Not playboy, not brooding vigilante, the real Bruce Wayne. So tell me this, Bruce... What you gonna' do when you bail on Vicki because Scarecrow is releasing his fear toxin in City Hall? When Tweedle Dum and Tweedle Dee do something... maddening? You gonna' let her slip away or are you going to work for it?"

"I don't know."

Vic smiled and grabbed his coat. "You'll have to work it out Bruce, because you can't keep going down this downward spiral. You gotta' start living, and you gotta' ask me if I wanna' eat because I am STARVING."

"I'll get Alfred to cook something." He looked around. "Thanks for your help tonight."

"Hey, the English guy asks, he shall receive." Vic winked at him and hurried up the steps leading to the Manor above.

“The point? WHAT WAS THE POINT?” She screamed the words, angry at the question asked. “The point was to discover how... easy it is to manipulate the GCPD into distraction. Oh, it was easy really. Release a myth, a legend, and they run in terror at the almighty threat of Victor Zsasz. They were like headless chickens. But the goods at the harbor have been transported, and we’re nearly ready.” She taped the computer, words appearing, an email from a loved one. “Yes. Yes. Everything does go well...” She smiled and then looked around. “Zsasz was just phase one. The technology is nothing compared to what we have developed. Yes, yes, everything will go ahead as planned. Just keep in contact.” She smirked, and then turned off the computer, examining her quarters. Her bodyguard was outside, and after such a hectic night, it was time for her to get some well-deserved sleep.

*The End... For Now!*

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## From the same author on *Feedbacks*

*Tales of the Green Lantern Corps Special: Facets (2005)*

*Tales of the Green Lantern Corps Special: Facets.*

There are 3600 Green Lanterns in existence throughout the universe and there are the seconds, the people ready to take on the mantle of Green Lantern when their predecessor falls. Moving away from Sector 2814 with this one shot, we focus the spotlight on Jar Kell, Green Lantern of Sector 3598, who is having the worst day of his tenure in the Corps!

*Batman #0 (2005)*

*Batman: Shadow of the Bat.*

Meet Bruce Wayne. Business man. Playboy. All public masks... But the one beneath it all, the one, true mask... is cloaked in the shadow of the bat!

Meet Batman. Masked vigilante, master of the rarest disciplines of martial arts that grace this earth, mysterious protector of Gotham's streets.

Live his earliest years in this book!

In this issue, Bruce Wayne takes to the streets in the guise of Batman for a quiet night of patrol, and gets more than he bargained for...

Jim Gordon, Harvey Bullock and Sam Merkel investigate seemingly random, but seriously violent, attacks on computer programmers all hired by Enigma Corporation...

*Batman #1 (2005)*

*Batman: The Smoking Gun, Part 1.*

Something stirs beneath Metropolis and Batman comes a-calling for the first meeting of the worlds greatest heroes!

*Batman #2 (2005)*

*Batman: World's Finest?*

The Worlds Finest team unite to defeat the unstoppable monstrosity discovered last issue, and to defeat it, Batman must join forces with... Lex Luthor?

*The Flash #0 (2005)*

*The Flash: Time Flies, Prelude.*

Barry Allen was struck by a bolt of mysterious lightning, and then discovered he had the power of super speed! Follow this series to read the trials and tribulations of the Scarlet Speedster! See the Rogues gallery form and a mysterious villain put into motion a scheme that could destroy the history of the Flash!  
Blood will run!

*The Flash #1 (2005)*

The Flash: Time Flies: Ice Cold Man...

Barry Allen is the happiest man alive! Oh sorry... Barry Allen is the fastest man alive! Everything 's falling into place for the scarlet speedster...

So obviously...

Something has to go wrong!

*The Flash #2 (2005)*

The Flash: Time Flies: Whispers.

It's Flash Day in Keystone city, and the entire city has come out to celebrate!

And what better time for a Rogue to pop up his head and try and kill them all?

Secrets will be revealed, new mysteries will be woven and one character is going to be changed forever in the latest part of Time Flies!

*The Adventures of Superman #4 (2006)*

The Adventures of Superman: Black Zero, Part 2: War on Solitude. Second in the biweekly crossover running through Adventures of Superman and Action Comics!

In the rebuilt Fortress of Solitude, Superman battles his greatest, most evil foe... It's not General Zod, Lex Luthor or Metallo and not even Braniac or Parasite... Who exactly?

*Action Comics #2 (2006)*

Action Comics: Black Zero, Part Three: Fearful Symmetry.

Third in a biweekly crossover running through Adventures of Superman and Action Comics!

Now that the threat has been revealed, and the Man of Steel has been removed from the picture, just what does the evil villain have in mind for Metropolis?

You won't believe the answer!  
And is the man who defeated Superman just a pawn in a much greater game?

*The Adventures of Superman #5 (2006)*

*The Adventures of Superman: Black Zero, Part 4: Men of Steel.*  
Fourth in a biweekly crossover running through *Adventures of Superman* and *Action Comics*!

Superman and Green Lantern Jar Kell reach Metropolis, but an evil lurks on the inside as well as on the outside, awaiting the two heroes and setting a deadly ambush.

*Action Comics #3 (2006)*

*Action Comics: Black Zero, Part 5: Endgame.*

The fifth and final chapter of the biweekly crossover running through *Adventures of Superman* and *Action Comics*!

Superman learns the true nature of his people in the conclusion of **BLACK ZERO!**

*The Adventures of Superman #10 (2006)*

*The Adventures of Superman: Doomsday.*

**THIS IS THE FINAL ISSUE OF THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN**

*Crisis: The Apokolips Imperative, Part 1!*

This is it! The greatest crisis the world has ever faced is upon the heroes of the DC2, and nothing will be the same ever again!

The plans of the evil god Darkseid have come to fruition at last!

It's all-out war as Apokolips invades Planet Earth: heroes will rise-- and some will fall before it's done!--- and unlikely allies will be made! And not even Superman is safe when Darkseid sets his sites on the Man of Steel! You won't believe how this one ends!

*Action Comics #4 (2006)*

*Action Comics: Must There be a Superman, Part One: Fragments and Facets.*

Superman has left Metropolis? Lex Luthor targeted for death?

Metropolis invaded by aliens? The return of a threat from the past?

A revelation that will leave you reeling and... Joey from *Adventures of Superman #3*?

Action Comics #5 (2006)

Action Comics: Must There Be A Superman? Part 2 of 2: War Crimes and Amnesty (Or, the One with all the Action).

Tomar Re will make sure Lex Luthor stands trial for the murder of Jar Kell if it's the last thing he'll do! The only man standing in the way of his fury? A Superman wracked with insecurity, who must overcome his fear of the unknown once more to save his arch foe! Will he pull through to save the day?

Action Comics #6 (2006)

Action Comics: Full Circle and the End.

A forgotten hero, kidnapped in his hey day and trapped in an inescapable prison is released by a freak accident after the death of one of his wretched captors... How will this man react to a world not his own?

Batman #3 (2006)

Batman: A Riddle Wrapped In E. Nigma, Part 1 (of 2).

He's here! The Count of Conundrum! The Prince of Puzzle himself... The Riddler! Edward Nigma has arrived in The Batman's world, and Gotham City won't ever be the same again! Continued from the events of #0, Batman is about to have the worst night in his short career...

Detective Comics #9 (2006)

Detective Comics: Escapism.

Someone has arrived in Gotham, someone who's very existence could bring about the end of humankind as we know it. So when someone is sent from his home to pursue and drag him back to the fiery hell he escaped from... You can bet Batman will be on the scene!

Batman #8 (2006)

Batman: Half [A] Life.

Two villains make their DC2 debut in this issue, as one reflects on his life before villainy in Arkham, and another emerges from the shadows to destroy the city! Will Batman stand a chance against this deadly double threat of devilry? Not without a little help from the one man he wouldn't expect assistance from!

Batman #4 (2006)

Batman: A Riddle Wrapped in E. Nigma, Part 2: Clueless?

The conclusion to The Riddler story arc and also the conclusion of Charlie's run on the book! Expect some major twists and turns as Batman and Harvey Bullock race against time to rescue Gotham's elite computer programmers from being murdered by a mysterious villain known only as "The Question Mark Slasher"!

What's wrong with Edward Nigma? What happened all those years ago that changed Michael Hughes into a so called Crime Prince of Conundrum?

Batman #9 (2006)

Batman: Crooked Smiles.

There are rumors circling in Gotham that the Crown Prince of Crime has returned! Are the whispers true? Or is someone trying to scare the inhabitants of the city? Batman intends to find out...

Batman #10 (2006)

Batman: Apokolips History X.

Crisis: The Apokolips Imperative, Part 3!

The hordes of Apokolips continue to overrun the planet, and in Gotham City Batman protects the one man that Darkseid wants the most, the only man to ever escape from his clutches: Scott Free, Mister Miracle! As Jim Gordon and the GCPD form a desperate last line of defense, the Dark Knight makes his plans to get the son of the Highfather out of the city before its inevitable fall!

Detective Comics #10 (2006)

Detective Comics: Duel.

Crisis: The Apokolips Imperative, Part 12!

Battered and besieged, Gotham City is occupied by the forces of General Steppenwolf, as the rag-tag forces of the GCPD lead a guerrilla resistance and the Dark Knight Detective himself is stalked by Darkseid's own master assassin Kanto! It's a battle royale in the Batcave, the winner take Gotham!

Batman #11 (2006)

Batman: From the Pit, Part 1 (of 2).

As The Batman patrols the night, an old friend rolls into town, and an old foe escapes from Arkham Asylum and begins to wreak havoc in Gotham City!

Batman #13 (2006)

Batman: Too Many Santas Will Kill You.

Batman uncovers a deadly plot to kill one of the wealthiest businessmen in Gotham... Bruce Wayne! And on Christmas Eve of all nights, with a legion of assassins after him, all with murder on their minds, how will the Caped Crusader save the day?

The Flash #3 (2006)

The Flash: Time Flies: A Conversation with my Predecessor...

After the events of last issue, Barry Allen is confronted by Jay Garrick, who has many things to tell the new Speedster...

And not all of them good!

And behind the scenes, new Rogues are born!

The Question Quarterly #1 (2006)

The Question Quarterly: The Death of Vic Sage, Part 1.

Vic Sage is a unique entity in Hub City... A famous journalist who tells the truth in a city of lies and deceit, who becomes an enemy of every criminal in the city with his latest expose! So when corruption and evil crawl beneath the skin of the Hub, and only one man dares fight the never-ending battle for justice, when Vic Sage dies... Who is The Question?

The Question Quarterly #2 (2006)

The Question Quarterly: The Death of Vic Sage, Part 2.

Everything is falling apart in the Hub. Lives are ending, lies have been revealed and the truth... Is the one thing that keeps one man, our 'hero', going. But when the truth is at last revealed, and the implications of that fully understood... The one sane man in Hub City might conform to the general taste in insanity...

The Question Quarterly #3 (2006)

The Question Quarterly: Desolation Row.

For our final issue we have a change of pace as things get dark and gritty in Arkham Asylum. Think you've seen Vic Sage at his lowest? You'd be wrong. Think this is the end? Only for now, as

The Question faces a darker threat than he has ever before, as Arkham Asylum suffers a jailbreak at the hands of two dastardly DC2 villains who make their debut in this issue... So when the inmates run free... Where is The Question?

The Flash #7 (2006)

The Flash: Time Flies, Conclusion! Part One: Everyone, Run Fast! Flashback! We return to the past, two months since Issue Three, and The Flash is facing one of his greatest challenges... The Rogues have formed before their time, a leader clad in yellow showing them the way to destroy Barry Allen's life... With a loved one lying paralyzed in bed, and his friends falling all around him, what hope has The Flash got?

The Flash #8 (2006)

The Flash: Time Flies, Finale.

Professor Zoom, The Reverse Flash, stands revealed to Barry Allen and Jay Garrick... Who is he? How is he? And why?

The Flash #9 (2006)

The Flash: Speed Demon.

A malevolent figure appears in Titans Tower, confronting Wally West AKA Kid Flash, and then vanishes, leaving the young speedster with a foreboding prophecy that comes true almost as suddenly as he appeared! With Kid Flash taken over by some mysterious entity, who you gonna' call?

The Flash #10 (2006)

The Flash: Flashes of Lightning.

Crisis: The Apokolips Imperative, Part 10!

The body count continues to rise!

The hellbores are falling and soon the earth will be remade in the image of Apokolips! But not if the Flash can help it! It's a battle to the death as the despicable Desaad and Darkseid's own bastard son Gravyn plant the doomsday device called the Infernal Machine in Keystone City. Can the Flash outrace destiny--- or will the Black Racer be waiting for him at the finish line?

The Flash Annual #1 (2006)

The Flash Annual: Eulogies.

Jay Garrick, the Golden Age Flash, is dead, and two months later, with the world healing, it's time for his funeral. 'Nuff Said.

The Question #1 (2006)

The Question: The Devil's Fingers.

The Question #2 (2006)

The Question: See No Evil.

The Question is still heading for Las Vegas when he drives into the wrong city at the wrong time, where the citizens are gripped with terror as a new, horrific serial killer is murdering women left and right with no discernible pattern... Until the right pair of eyes gaze onto the problem...

The Question Annual #1 (2006)

The Question Annual: Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas.

The Question is in Las Vegas and a mystery has caught up with him from a friend of the past (is there any other kind?) and two heroes in his way.

The Question #3 (2006)

The Question: A Night In Their Arms.

The lights of Las Vegas welcome a lone traveler onto its streets. Yes, after so many months, The Question has arrived. Why is he here? What is so important to him? What is so important to the whole DC2? The conspiracy continues here.

Powers, Inc. #6 (2006)

Powers, Inc.: Life During Wartimes.

Steel wakes up a new man in the first part of this story, and in the second, Prysm discovers her true identity among the stars, and everything falls apart for her new life as her father is betrayed!

Action Comics #17 (2007)

Action Comics: The Linear Man Is Our Only Hope.

Action Comics #18 (2007)

Action Comics: Doomsdays, Part 1 (of 3): The Tide

Action Comics #13 (2007)

Action Comics: Convergence, Part 1 (of 2): The Thing That Should Not Be...

Something's coming to Smallville, leaving a trail of corpses in its wake! Clark Kent enjoys some down time from his responsibilities with a game of catch, while Lois Lane has to babysit a new reporter at the Daily Planet... But what has the DEO got to do with all this?

Action Comics #14 (2007)

Action Comics: Convergence, Part 2 (of 2): With Teeth!

Action Comics #19 (2007)

Action Comics: Doomsdays, Part 2 (of 3): Shadow On the Sun

Action Comics Annual #2 (2007)

Action Comics: Doomsdays, Part 3 (of 3): Burein Sukuracchi.

DC2 Special #2: World's Finest (2007)

DC2 Special: World's Finest.

Batman #14 (2007)

Batman: Instinct.

The topside of Gotham City has been rebuilt over the past year thanks to Wayne Enterprises and their charitable efforts, but the sewers are another problem entirely... So when sewage workers are vanishing into the darkness, who does Batman think is the number one suspect?

Batman #15 (2007)

Batman: Masks, Part 1 (of 4).

Bruce Wayne is having a good day. Too bad he hasn't been in the Cave since he got in last night with Vicki Vale. Because when he gets down there and logs on, he's going to discover the terrible fate that has befallen James Gordon. And he isn't going to be happy. Not by a long shot.

The Flash #21 (2007)

The Flash: Ride the Lightning.

Lightning strikes once more in the Twin Cities, and you won't believe the consequences!

Batman #17 (2007)

Batman: Hizzoner, The Joker!

Green Lantern #8 (2007)

Green Lantern: Brave New World, Part 1.

A threat from the stars descends from the Heavens, searching for a battery to power the most devastating weapon known to all existence! Hal Jordan, Green Lantern, is all that stands between this villain and his target, and you won't believe the conclusion!

The Question #4 (2007)

The Question: Sneaking Mission.

The conspiracy deepens as a new player enters the game, and the puppet-master reveals himself to one of the cast! With more from the Agents of the DEO, and two buddies from another book making an appearance, you won't want to miss this as this arc continues!

The Question #5 (2007)

The Question: The Double-Edged Sword.

The con is on as The Question and his superfriends infiltrate "Hell" and search for what they're looking for. But as they delve deeper and deeper into Area 15... They realize that something is terribly terribly wrong in this government run complex!

The Question #6 (2007)

The Question: Knocking on Heaven's Door.

Blind, defenseless, lost in the bowels of hell and at the mercy of a master of torture. The Question meets Dr Moon... And witness the return of four characters you'd never thought you'd see again, spinning out of The Question Quarterly...

The Flash #20 (2007)

The Flash: Random Flashes.

In one day, a man's world can be turned upside down. Barry Allen is about to have one of those days. And you won't believe the consequences...

The Question #7 (2007)

The Question: Here With Me.

An Extra Sized Finale Issue!

You've seen The Question taken to his lowest by Steel Hand, you've seen him in Arkham Asylum, you've seen him on the road and you've seen him tortured at the hands of Dr. Moon. Travis Clevenger and Bill Nodell find their way to Area 15, only to be confronted by a very powerful someone who doesn't have The Question's best intentions in mind, and inside "Hell" itself... People are dying... But by whose order? And what familiar face makes his "welcome" return to the world of the DC2? All these questions answered and more... Including the most important one asked! What is it? Who asked it? And why?

Wonder Woman #23 (2008)

Wonder Woman: Day of Champions.

Wonder Woman battles a close friend, and then is given another task by Athena! With the balance of the world at stake, the Greek Gods aren't the only ones who have noticed, and another champion joins the battle against the greatest threat to humanity since... Forever!

Nightwing #26 (2008)

Nightwing: Boy Hostage.

Nightwing is in deep when a confrontation with an old foe goes awry, and he ends up more than six feet under inside a metal casket in New York harbor!

Action Comics #28 (2008)

Action Comics: Family is Like...

Superman returns home to find his cousin Kara confused and bewildered, and she's not the only one! Lois and Clark a couple? Who is the NEW Clark Kent? Plus another family member finds Superman, and it's not a happy reunion!

Action Comics #29 (2008)

Action Comics: Sons & Daughters of Krypton.

After the shocking final moments of last issue, Superman faces the challenge of a lifetime, and a foe he never thought he'd meet in combat?

It's Father Vs Son across the world, as Jor-El battles his son for his subjugation of the Planet Earth...! You can probably guess Lex Luthor has had a hand in this!

Green Lantern Corps: Liberation #1 (2008)

Green Lantern Corps: Liberation: Invasion.

Our intrepid squad of heroes are on their way to Oa for the last stand against the Manhunters and their mysterious Grandmaster! Who is underneath the hood of the robotic killing machines master? What could possibly go wrong if the Green Lanterns go past Rann? What indeed...

Detective Comics #33 (2008)

Detective Comics: Trial by Fire, Prologue.

A new creative team and a new direction!

Dick Grayson has adopted the mantle of the Bat and has to face all the evil that comes with it! Seeds are sown for months to come as Batman is stalked by an unseen foe, battles against the citizens of Gotham itself, and is targeted by a familiar team! Meanwhile, Harvey Bullock and the GCPD are drawn into a horrendous murder mystery, one that shakes Bullock to his very core!

Also featuring a back-up feature written by Charlie Wilkins & Samantha Chapman!

Detective Comics #34 (2008)

Detective Comics: Trial by Fire, Part 1.

Lucius Fox returns to Wayne Manor and Dick Grayson makes a big decision about Gotham City! The Batman continues his nightly patrols, only to run into a little trouble, the kind offered by... The Suicide Squad!

Batman Vs the Suicide Squad! It begins here!

Detective Comics #35 (2008)

Detective Comics: Trial by Fire, Part 2 of 3.

The calm before the storm. The Suicide Squad nearly had him, he wasn't prepared, and if Bruce was something, he was always prepared. So with Dick fighting for his life beneath the cowl of the Bat, he needs to rethink his approach. He needs to draw up battle plans. But when push comes to shove, will he really be able to defeat the Suicide Squad, even with a little help from his friends?

Detective Comics #36 (2008)

Detective Comics: Trial by Fire, Part 3.

Batman, Batwoman, Blue Beetle and Robin vs. the Suicide Squad! As the Squad launch their attack during a Wayne Enterprises ball, nobody will come out on top! Be here for the extra-sized finale to this arc!

Wonder Woman #26 (2008)

Wonder Woman: The Dead-Beat.

In the aftermath of her battle in the Underworld, Wonder Woman returns home to recuperate, but meanwhile, across the world, danger rises and chaos looms...

Wonder Woman #22 (2008)

Wonder Woman: Day of the Dead.

Wonder Woman faces the challenge of a lifetime on the first of three days that will shape her world for the months to come! Featuring the return of two DC2 villains, Wonder Woman is tasked by her patron Gods to take down a threat powerful enough to destroy even them!

Wonder Woman #24 (2008)

Wonder Woman: All Hope...

Wonder Woman descends into the Underworld, and as the world above waits with baited breath... Down below... Something rises!

Wonder Woman #25 (2008)

Wonder Woman: Era.

One tiny event can change everything, and for Wonder Woman, former princess of the Amazons and current defender of the dead isle of Themyscira, currently situated where New York used to thrive, that is a fact she knows too well. With the world in ruins due to something that happened in the world a century ago, during the modern age of superheroics, Wonder Woman is the last Amazon.

With a chance to change the world for the better... Will she take it?

Wonder Woman #27 (2008)

Wonder Woman: The Herald, Part One (of Two). Dreams haunt Wonder Woman that aren't hers, leading the Queen of the Amazons on a mission to save a lost soul, and battle a threat that she could never dream possible!

Wonder Woman #28 (2008)

Wonder Woman: The Herald, Part Two (of Two): Hands Bound. "She is coming!" he screams, and rightly so too, as Wonder Woman is hot on the heels of the someone, or something, that haunts the dreamscape of all of humanity.

Wonder Woman #29 (2008)

Wonder Woman: Twilight.

Twilight over Paradise Island. Beautiful dark blue skies streaked with orange and yellow, running together like an oil painting. The majority of the island slept. Doom's Doorway stood loomed on the outskirts of the city, the imposing mountain silent in the receding darkness of the coming morning, and the guards stood as vigilant as ever. None were expecting what would emerge from the twilight.

Wonder Woman #30 (2008)

Wonder Woman: Potential.

The Cheetah returns, and Wonder Woman must deal with the chaos rout! President Jeb Stewart visits Themyscira House, and so does the White King of Checkmate! That's right, Steve Trevor returns into Queen Diana's life, and the Gods take note!

Wonder Woman #31 (2008)

Wonder Woman: Dystopia, Part One (of Three).

Things start falling apart. Donna Troy is haunted by dreams of her past, Diana is confronted by a shocking new destiny, Mt. Olympus suffers a crisis of its own, and Steve Trevor is not left untouched by the growing evil that spreads across the world. This is only the beginning...

Batman #34 (2009)

Batman: Don't Say a Word.

In this issue, Commissioner Gordon, Sergeant Bullock, Black Mask, Wildcat, Hush, Robin, Alfred Pennyworth and even

Batman! The mysterious bandaged man known as Hush strikes in Gotham, but what is he up to? And why does he have his sights set on James Gordon! Robin gets some training from one of the elite fighters of the DC2, and Batman can't catch a break... all that, plus who is the stranger that stalks the Narrows?

Batman #35 (2009)

Batman: The Big Heat.

Black Mask returns to the streets of Gotham City with a whole lot of darkness in his heart and a massive wanting to inflict pain on every single living person that walk the streets. Batman and Robin come face-to-face with the Grey Ghost, and discover the murderous vigilante's true identity... a man with ties to Bruce Wayne's dark past! All this, and The Dark Knight rises as the scarlet hooded girl and the big bad white wolf with his ruby red lips stalk the Narrows and circle the mysterious man into what could be his demise! Intrigued? All this, inside!

Batman #37 (2009)

Batman: When The Man-Bat Flies..."

A murderous villain stalks the Narrows, emulating Jack the Ripper! Is history repeating itself once more? The Dark Knight intends to find out, in his own imitable way! And meanwhile, an old foe resurfaces on a murderous rampage that the Batman will struggle to stop-- and you won't believe the final scene!

Detective Comics #39 (2009)

Detective Comics: What Are You Afraid Of?

Arkham Asylum has been replaced by a bigger, better institution, spearheaded by Wayne Enterprises. During the prisoner transfer, an old enemy escapes-- but in twenty minutes, what can one mad man do? A lot, it seems, as secrets and horrors from Jonathan Crane's past haunts Gotham City as a living embodiment of fear runs free!

Batman #39 (2009)

Batman: Surface Tension.

Jason Todd is Batman?! Dick Grayson is missing, presumed insane?! This issue, Black Mask makes a move against the city, prompting the new Batman and Robin team to launch an all out

offense on the Gotham Underground, all the while Hush and Constantine Drakon make their presence known in Gotham City, and while two "old" players appear on the scene, promising many nights of mayhem for the city of Gotham!

Batman #40 (2009)

Batman: Confinement.

Dick Grayson fights for his life against the villainous Nicholas Lucian, the devilish madman who holds him captive, all the while edging closer and closer to the darkness that consumes the city he vowed to protect! Batman comes faces-to-face with his arch-foe, and it's not who you think! Batwoman joins the search for the missing Dick Grayson, racing against time, unsure if he's even alive!

Green Lantern #20 (2009)

Green Lantern: Secret of the Star Sapphire.

Hal Jordan, Green Lantern of Sector 2814 faces a threat from the past as the Star Sapphire of the Zamorans barrels down on Earth, to test the Oan representative of Earth! It all begins here, as a new era for Green Lantern begins!

Batman #41 (2009)

Batman: Until Death.

Meet The Flesh-Monger. Meet The Prince of Lies, and his loyal aide-de-campe Milo Vesuvius. Meet the Gun-Moll. Meet Boss Synth. Meet the new breed of villainy that Gotham City must accept as her own-- even if she doesn't want to. How will a Batman and Robin team survive if they can't trust one another? And will Dick Grayson survive the night?

Green Lantern #21 (2009)

Green Lantern: Infect, Part 1.

In the aftermath of last issue, Hal Jordan is pulled across the universe for a debriefing by the Guardians of the Universe-- and is briefed on the secret history of the Zamorans! All this, and Guy Gardner returns-- and he's not entirely himself...

Batman #42 (2009)

Batman: Fear of the Dark.

Beneath Gotham City, Batwoman, The Dark Knight, Robin and Batman are at the mercy of Brimstone and his cohorts Charaxes and Killer Croc! The torture of Dick Grayson comes to a head, Jason Todd and Barbara Gordon are exposed to a mind-altering substance that shifts their perceptions from sanity to madness, and all the while, a greater threat looms over Gotham City as the gangs move toward war!

Green Lantern #22 (2009)

Green Lantern: Infect, Part 2.

All-out-war over Coast City's skies as Hal Jordan battles Guy Gardner, with the safety of the entire universe at stake! Chloe Sullivan returns, as these two ring-wielders slug it out, and you won't believe the events that unfold!

Green Lantern #23 (2009)

Green Lantern: Infect, Part 3 (of 3).

One man heads to Oa, triumphant, whilst another finds himself trapped on Earth -- and the Green Lantern Corps shut down their home-base and issue a kill-on-sight order to ensure that they do not fall!

Wonder Woman #32 (2009)

Wonder Woman: Dystopia, Part Two (of Three).

The pieces fall into place as Themyscira is besieged by the entire world, Donna Troy steps up and Zenobia follows, Athena's plan begins to unfold and Ares takes the fight to Kronus on Paradise Island! Diana's fate is revealed and Steve Trevor and Apollo begin their own counterattack, and below, in the Underworld, Persephone raises an army of the dead, and begins their march to the world above!

Wonder Woman #34 (2009)

Wonder Woman: The Good Old Days.

In the future, the world is a different place, all thanks to one woman. In the past... Wonder Woman faces a blast from the past, a long forgotten secret from The Apokolips Imperative!

Batman #46 (2010)

Batman: The Way Things Will Be.

Bruce Wayne is back, so what does that mean for Gotham city?  
Jason Todd is about to find out.

Shazam! Special #1 (2010)  
Shazam!: Sons of their Fathers.

Action Comics #47 (2010)  
Action Comics: Heart Of Kryptonite, Soul On Fire.

Green Lantern #27 (2010)  
Green Lantern, Love Lost, Part 2.  
Hal Jordan takes his daughter and Chloe Sullivan to Rann, where the ringslinger teams up with Adam Strange to face some demons, and Chloe shares a heart-to-heart with Alanna. Meanwhile, people close to Hal Jordan are visited by a strange apparition, and not all of them make it out intact, and Guy Gardner pays a visit to Carol Ferris, who is still seeing visions of a dead man as plain as day!

Green Lantern #24 (2010)  
Green Lantern: A Day Like Any Other.  
Green Lantern 2814.2, Hank Henshaw, returns to Earth, and takes on all the duties of his partner, Hal Jordan, in the aftermath of Infect! But with Mongul prowling on the outer fringes of the solar system, and Coast City in his sights, how will one of the greatest, most talented Green Lanterns perform? The ultimate test for Hank Henshaw begins!

Green Lantern Annual #2 (2010)  
Green Lantern Annual: The Rise and Fall of Sinestro.  
Sinestro has been a presence since the earliest days of the DC2--infected with the LEGION virus, enraptured by Parallax, used and abused and made a pawn in a game he never wanted to play in. But what happens when Sinestro is freed from all the possessions and the mind control? What happens then? What happens when Sinestro roams the universe once more?

Green Lantern #25 (2010)  
Green Lantern: Requiem.  
Across the universe, chaos begins to unfurl. Mongul hurtles away from Earth, hoping to avoid the colossal rage that the Green

Lantern Corps is aiming to unleash, Hal Jordan and Guy Gardner at the forefront of the tidal wave of emerald might that wants the yellow-skinned intergalactic terrorist's head! Meanwhile, just because the world is looking one way, doesn't mean that the rest of the galaxy stops ticking over-- something is looming on the horizon, and it means nothing but trouble for the Corps and beyond!

*Green Lantern #26 (2010)*

Green Lantern: Love Lost.

Guy Gardner inducts John Stewart into the Green Lantern Corps, whilst Hal Jordan receives a phone call from an old flame-- Carol Ferris is back on the scene, and is she seeing things, or is an old face really back? Will this spell trouble for the burgeoning relationship between Hal and Chloe Sullivan?

*Green Lantern #28 (2011)*

Green Lantern: Love Lost, Part Three (of Four).

One year later... and we're back. The story continues.

*Green Lantern #29 (2011)*

Green Lantern: Love Hurts, Part Four (of Four).

Heroes live, heroes die.



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