

THE WEIR ESTATE.

JUST OUTSIDE OF GOTHAM CITY.

OH, MISTER
CRADDOCK...

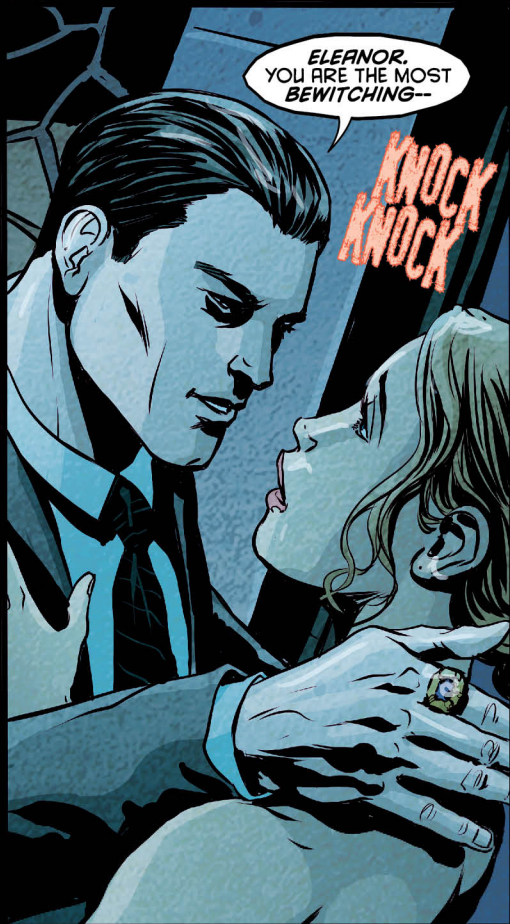
...I WOULD
DIE FOR
YOU...

THE GENTLEMAN GHOST

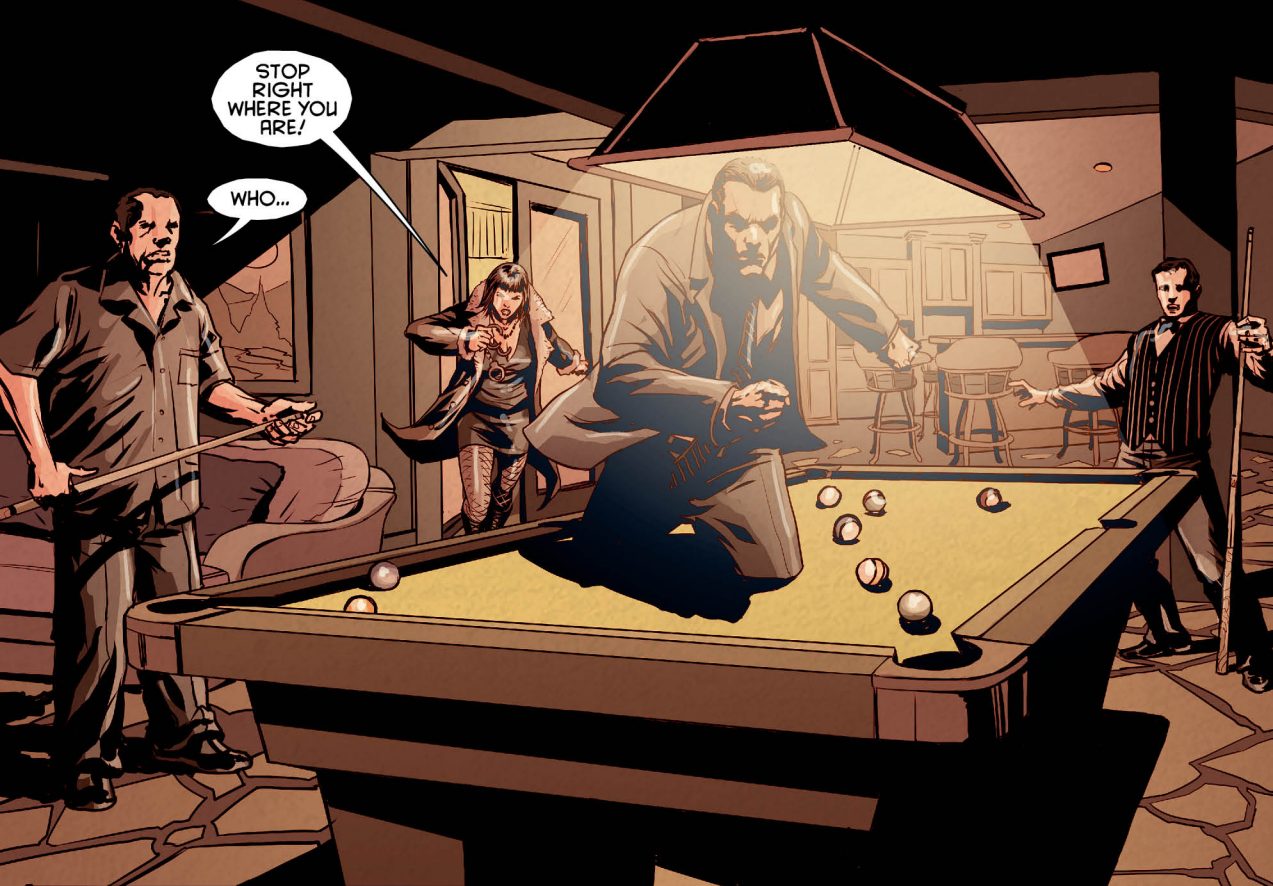
Ray Fawkes Writer
Christian Duce Art

Lee Loughridge Colors
Saida Temofonte Letters
Juan Ferreyra Cover

Rebecca Taylor Associate Editor
Mark Doyle Editor











AH.
LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE
GOT ME DEAD
TO *RIGHTS*,
OFFICER.

YEAH.
DON'T *TRY*
ANYTHING.

JUST KEEP
YOUR HANDS
WHERE I CAN
SEE THEM.



OH. A
HANDCUFF
HEX?

WHY, MISS--
DRAKE, WAS IT?
YOU *ARE* FULL OF
SURPRISES.

I JUST SAY
THE *WORD* AND
THESE CUFFS'LL
PUT YOU RIGHT
BACK IN YOUR
COFFIN.

SNK



INCREDIBLE.
HOW CAN I
RESIST?

YOU'RE
AFTER THIS
NECKLACE? IMAGINE
IT ON *YOUR* PALE
THROAT...

JIM
CRADDOCK,
YOU'RE...

...YOU'RE
UNDER *ARREST*
FOR GRAND
LARCENY...



...GRAND
LARCENY AND
UNLAWFUL,
UH...

...UNLAWFUL
MANIFESTATION...

YOU ONLY
THINK YOU HAVE
ME, DETECTIVE.
YOU'RE
BLUFFING.

BUT YOU
COULD. HAVE
ME. IF YOU REALLY
WANTED ME.

...AND,
UH...

OH,
MAN...

