

TO THE
BRIDE TO
BE--

MAY SHE SURVIVE
HER **BACHELORETTE PARTY**
AS WELL AS WE'VE SURVIVED
BEING **HER FRIEND!**

THANK YOU,
ALICE.

ALICE TESLA

PAMELA SWEIGELD

EIKO HASIGAWA

GWEN ALTAMONT



BEFORE
I FORGET,
I GOT YOU
SOMETHING.

YOU
DIDN'T HAVE TO,
PAMMY--
UH...AN INFLATABLE
NIGHTWING?

JUST A
REMINDER TO KEEP
YOU **HUMBLE,**
SELINA.

YOU MAY HAVE LANDED
YOURSELF ONE HELL OF A
MAN, BUT UNLESS YOU CAN
TELL ME WHAT **BATMAN**
LOOKS LIKE UNDER THAT
MASK, YOU'LL HAVE TO
TRUST ME. I'VE SEEN
NIGHTWING UP CLOSE,
AND WHEN IT COMES TO
THOSE **BATBOYS...**

YOU
DID NOT
GET THE
HOTTEST
ONE.

HAHA. YOU
NAUGHTY GIRL.
WHO TAUGHT
YOU TO BE
LIKE THIS?

YOU
DID, **KITTY**
CAT.

"THE
HOTTEST
ONE." **PFFT.**

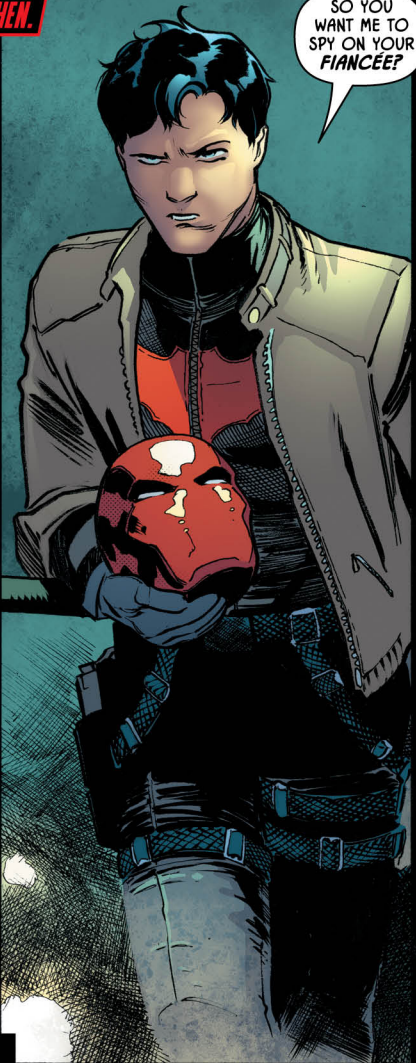
JASON TODD.
FORMER ROBIN.
FORMERLY MURDERED.
CURRENTLY RED HOOD.



THEN.

SO YOU WANT ME TO SPY ON YOUR FIANCEE?

NO. I WANT YOU TO KEEP AN EYE ON HER AND HER FRIENDS. STEP IN ONLY IF THERE'S TROUBLE.



IN Sickness AND IN Health

MASTER BRUCE. MR. KENT WILL BE HERE ANY MOMENT. I'VE PRESSED YOUR BEST TRAGICALLY UNUSED INFORMAL WEAR.

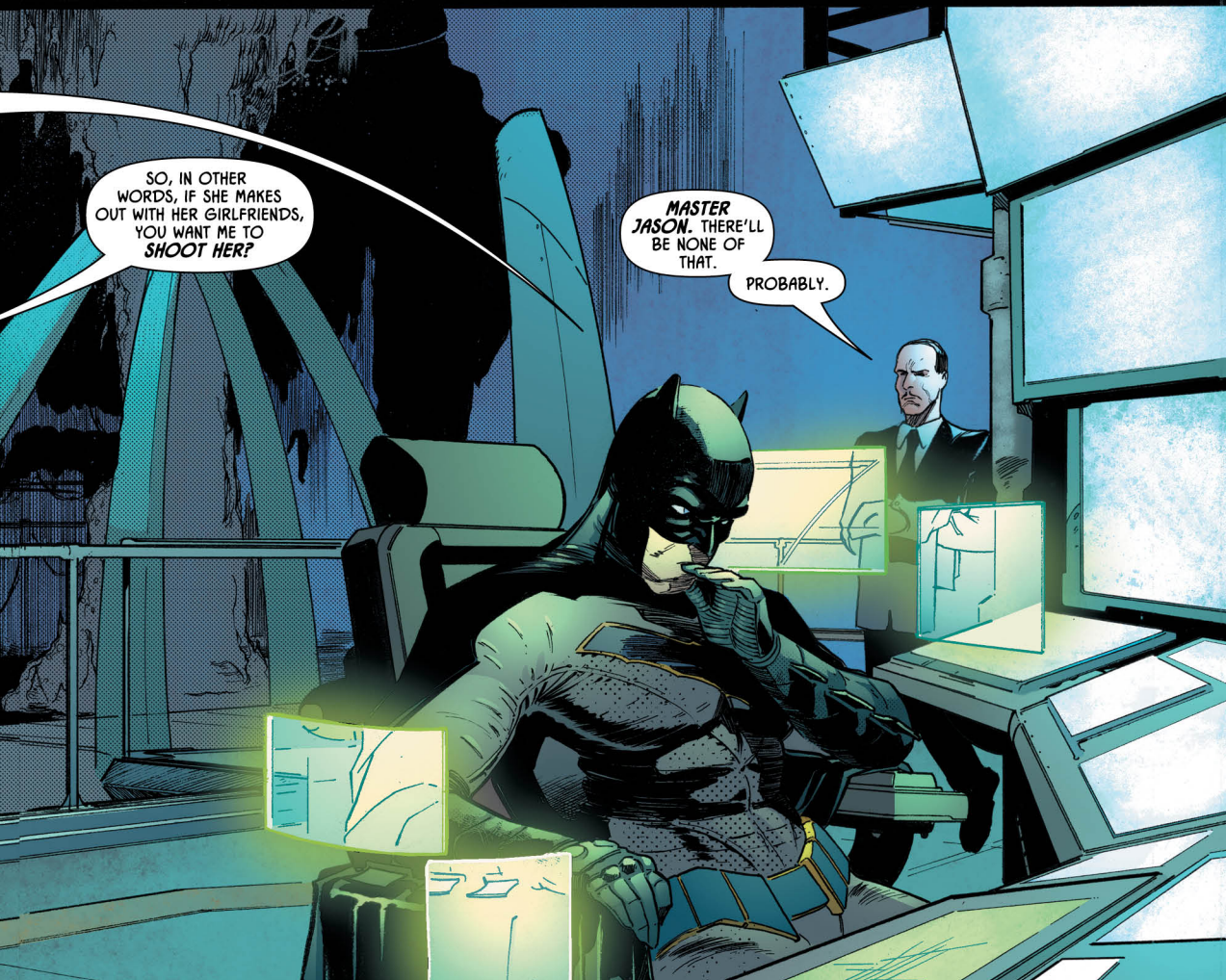
NO NEED, ALFRED. I CAN WEAR THIS.



⇒SIGH.⇐ WELL, YOU WON'T BE THE FIRST MAN TO END UP IN HIS UNDERWEAR AT HIS OWN BACHELOR PARTY, I SUPPOSE.

THE WEDDING OF BRUCE WAYNE AND SELINA KYLE CAN'T EXIST. THE WEDDING OF BATMAN AND CATWOMAN IS...WELL...I'M TRUSTING YOU TO KEEP HER SAFE, JASON.





SO, IN OTHER WORDS, IF SHE MAKES OUT WITH HER GIRLFRIENDS, YOU WANT ME TO SHOOT HER?

MASTER JASON. THERE'LL BE NONE OF THAT.

PROBABLY.

TIM SEELEY
WRITER

JAVIER FERNANDEZ
ARTIST

HUGO PETRUS
PENCILS:
P. 14-16, 18

JOHN KAUSZ
COLORS

OTTO SCHMIDT
EPILOGUE
ARTIST

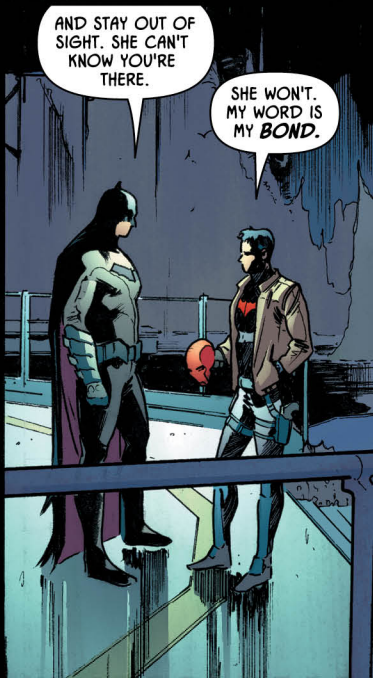
DAVE SHARPE
LETTERS

RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE
& DAVE MCCAIG
COVER

DAVE WIELGOSZ
EDITOR

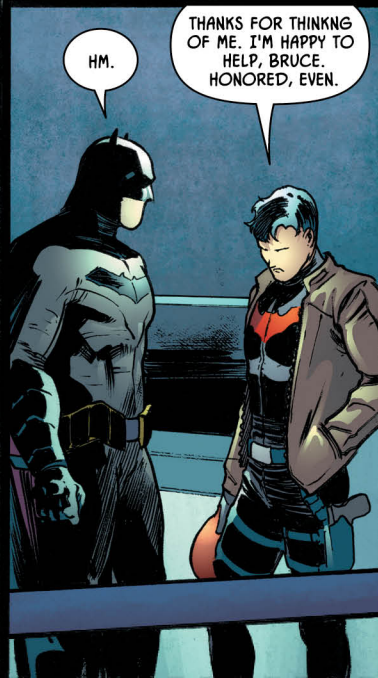
JAMIE S. RICH
GROUP
EDITOR

BATMAN CREATED
by BOB KANE
with BILL FINGER



AND STAY OUT OF SIGHT. SHE CAN'T KNOW YOU'RE THERE.

SHE WON'T. MY WORD IS MY BOND.



HM.

THANKS FOR THINKING OF ME. I'M HAPPY TO HELP, BRUCE. HONORED, EVEN.



THAT'LL BE \$150,000.

BACK TO NOW.

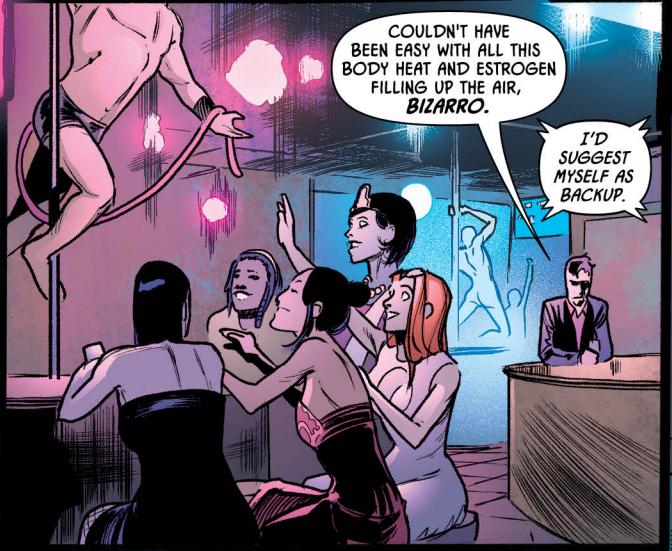
THE CHEETAH ROOM

RED HOOD,
MY SENSORS HAVE
DETECTED SOMETHING...
INTERESTING NEAR YOUR
PRESENT LOCATION.



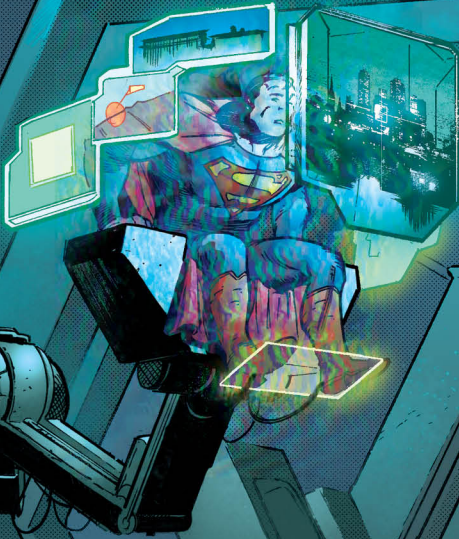
COULDN'T HAVE
BEEN EASY WITH ALL THIS
BODY HEAT AND ESTROGEN
FILLING UP THE AIR,
BIZARRO.

I'D
SUGGEST
MYSELF AS
BACKUP.

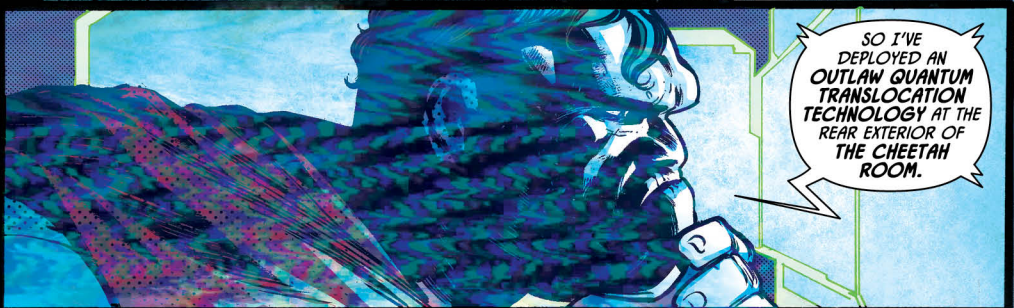


HIGH ABOVE CRIME ALLEY. SECRET HQ OF THE OUTLAWS.

BUT I'VE
BEEN TOLD I LOOK
LIKE SUPERMAN AND A
BRICK OF FETA HAD A
BABY. ALSO, I AM
HOLOGRAM.



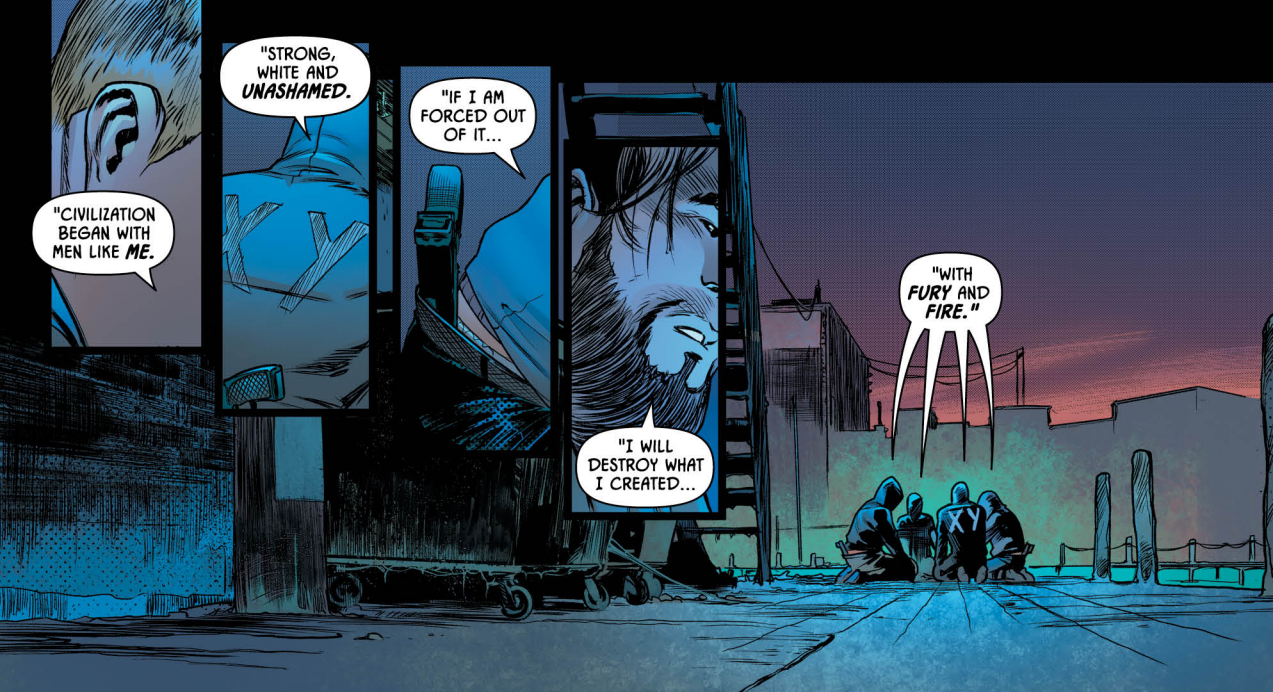
SO I'VE
DEPLOYED AN
OUTLAW QUANTUM
TRANSLOCATION
TECHNOLOGY AT THE
REAR EXTERIOR OF
THE CHEETAH
ROOM.



HEY! THAT'S
THE CHANGING
ROOM!

GOOD.
I GOTTA GET
OUT OF THESE
CLOTHES.





"CIVILIZATION BEGAN WITH MEN LIKE ME."

"STRONG, WHITE AND UNASHAMED."

"IF I AM FORCED OUT OF IT..."

"I WILL DESTROY WHAT I CREATED..."

"WITH FURY AND FIRE."



ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD DO THIS?



IT'S TONIGHT OR NEVER. REMEMBER WHAT YOUR GENES DECREE. MEN SHOULD NEVER DEBASE THEMSELVES FOR THE PLEASURE OF WOMEN. IT IS AN ABOMINATION.



I JUST WISH I COULD SEE THE LOOKS ON THOSE CHICKS' FACES WHEN A WAVE OF PRETTY BOYS STAMPEDE THEM FOR THE EXIT.



KNOCK, KNOCK.

DO ME A FAVOR, BOYS.