

THEN, YEAR OF BLOOD, DAY 142.



FASTER, BEAST!
FASTER! MOTHER
AWAITS ANOTHER
PRIZE!

YOU'VE MISSED
THE MARK,
FOOLS!

BUT I
NEVER
DO!

SCALL DRU'UN, TEMPLE OF DEN, NORTH ASIA.

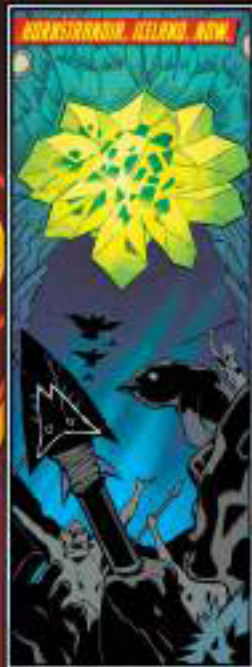
WORSHIP
IN
RUINS AND
ASH!



WHEN YOUR SPIRITS
SEE YOUR SORCERER
"GOD," DELIVER HIM
THIS MESSAGE!

WHAT WAS
ONCE HIS, NOW
BELONGS
TO RA'S AL
GHUL...

FWUMP



YEAR OF BLOOD

PART FIVE

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BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER

WEST AL GHUL ISLAND. NOW.

DON'T GET ANY IDEAS, DUCARD.

THAT LAZARUS PIT BACK IN EGYPT WOULDN'T WORK.

YOUR FATHER'S BEEN DEAD TOO LONG.

I'LL KEEP THAT IN MIND FOR AFTER I KILL YOU, DAMIAN.

Hrrm. I THINK I'D KILL ANYONE FOR A CHEESEBURGER RIGHT NOW. OR A BIG PILE OF NACHOS? THAT WOULD WORK.

ALL THIS "CLEAN" EATING HAS ME WONDERING IF WE SHOULD JUST END ALL THIS ATONEMENT BUSINESS AND CALL IT A DAY.

WHENEVER YOU DECIDE YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH, DUCARD.

DON'T BE SO LITERAL. ALL I'M SAYING, IS WE NEED TO PACE OURSELVES. NOT "SOLDIER ON" UNTIL WE COLLAPSE!

THE ONLY THING RESTING IS GOLIATH'S WINGS.

ONCE I REACH RAVI AND RESUPPLY WITH ANOTHER ITEM FROM THE TROPHY ROOM, WE LEAVE AGAIN.

YOU'RE FREE TO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT, SLACKER. WATCH HOW MUCH I CARE.



YOU DON'T CARE! GOLIATH ISN'T A PACK MULE! I'M JUST SAYING WE ALL HAVE LIMITS, YOU KNOW?

-TT- MY FATHER WOULD SAY YOUR LIMITS ARE IN PROPORTION TO YOUR RESOLVE.

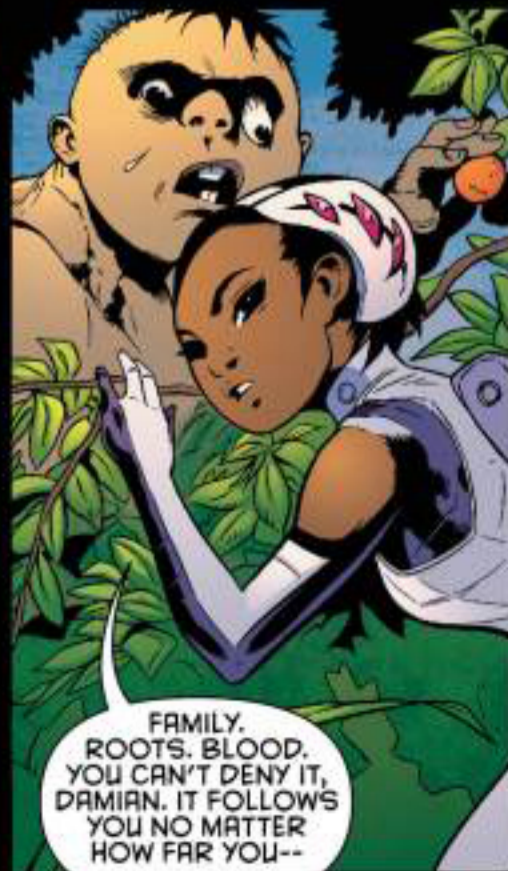
YEAH, WELL, WHAT WOULD YOUR MOTHER SAY?

TALIA CAN'T SAY ANYTHING ANYMORE.



WISH I KNEW WHAT MY MOM WOULD SAY... WHEREVER SHE IS.

BUT ALL I EVER HEAR IS MY DAD. HIS VOICE IS JUST THERE. IN EVERY MOMENT. IN EVERY DECISION. LIKE A REFLEX.



FAMILY. ROOTS. BLOOD. YOU CAN'T DENY IT, DAMIAN. IT FOLLOWS YOU NO MATTER HOW FAR YOU--



WHAT THE CRAP IS THAAAT!



RELAX, CHICA. THEY WON'T HURT YOU.

RA'S AL GHUL CALLED THEM "THE SONS OF BATMAN."

BASTARDIZED CLONES DERIVED FROM TALIA'S TWISTED GENETIC WORK. HE USED THEM, MADE THEM MONSTERS TO FIGHT HIS WAR AGAINST MY FATHER.

I FREED THEM AND GAVE THEM WHAT I NEVER HAD. PEACE.

PANTS, DUDE. THINK I WOULD HAVE STARTED WITH PANTS.

I THINK I'M SCARRED FOR LIFE.

WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU? YOU JUST LIKE BEING KING ON THE ISLAND OF MISFIT TOYS?



NOTHING. THEY'RE FAMILY.

YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?

Fah...

...mah...

...lee.



...Bruh... thurrz?



BROTHERS.



Rlllght. They obviously don't know you like I do. Okay, I'm convinced. Can we PLEASE go back to your cave and get out of here now?