

THE SYDNEY TOWER.
SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA.

Things seem less complicated when you're up high.

It's not only cars and people that look smaller from this perspective.

So do problems. Pain. Loss. Things shed some of their gravity.

RISE OF RAPTOR

PART ONE

TIM SEELEY Writer JAVIER FERNÁNDEZ Artist CHRIS SOTOMAYOR Colors CARLOS M. MANGUAL Letters
JAVIER FERNÁNDEZ & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR Cover IVAN REIS, OGIAIR ALBERT & SULA MOON Variant-Cover
DAVE WIELGOSZ Asst. Editor REBECCA TAYLOR Editor MARK DOYLE Group Editor

NIGHTWING CREATED BY
MARY WOLFGAN & GEORGE PEREZ



"IT SEEMS ONLY FAIR THAT YOU GET TO SEE THE LOOKS ON THEIR FACES."

GETTING BUSTED IS KIND OF PRETTY FROM UP HERE, RIGHT? ALL OF THOSE LIGHTS?

IT'S LIKE A HOT CLUB AND I'M THE DJ!

TAKE OFF THAT DAMNED MASK, YOU MORON, AND EAT YOUR CHEESE. IT'S MADE BY WAR ORPHANS FROM ENDANGERED GOAT'S MILK.

AS YOU WERE SAYING, MR. MONSECOP

The Parliament was my collar. But I didn't do it alone.

THIS "BOOK OF WISDOM" LEAK THAT LINKS YOU TO THE PARLIAMENT OF OWLS IS FLIMSY AT BEST.

IS THAT THE SHIRAZ? I SAID I WANTED THE '94 LAIRD, YOU BARBARIAN!

I had help. Not from Batman. Not from The Titans. From a guy named Raptor.

A thief. A criminal.

EXCUSE ME, MADAM. MY MISTAKE.

AS FAR AS YOU KNEW, YOU WERE MAKING CHARITABLE DONATIONS TO AN ENDANGERED WILD ANIMAL PROTECTION FUND. THOSE POOR LITTLE BIRDS.

STICK TO THAT STORY AND KEEP ME ON RETAINER. I ASSURE YOU, YOU'LL HAVE NOTHING TO--

A "bad" guy.

PNK

--FEAR.

HGGGCH!

AAAIIIGH!

SOMETHING'S
WRONG.

GET
IN THERE!
GO--

FOR THE
KALI-YUGA! FOR
BLOOD AND
CHAOS!

HCCCH!

K
R
N
G
H

FAITH
TO KALI-YUGA.
FAITH TO
KOBRA.

RRRRGH!

KRAK



FAITH TO—

GOOD DENTISTS!

HNGK!

KRAK



I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE. A **KOBRA CONVERT**. GENETICALLY ENHANCED DEVOUT ASSASSINS.

THE OWLS.



THEY'RE...

THEY'RE ALL DEAD.



HOW DID THE KOBRA CULT GET THE NAMES OF THE OWLS?!

HOLD YOUR TONGUE, NIGHTWING. GO AHEAD, DUFF.

PATRON? THIS IS SPYRAL HQ!



I WAS DOIN' A BIT OF CLEANIN' ON THE BOOK OF WISDOM, SIR. AN' I FOUND...WELL--

--I THINK THIS MACHINES FARTIN' INFORMATION OUT ONE CHEEK.

TRANSLATE, DUFF.



IT'S GOT A BACKDOOR TRANSMITTER, SIR.

WHENEVER WE TRANSLATED A NAME FROM ONE OF THE COINS, IT SENT A COPY SOMEWHERE ELSE.



SEND THE MIDNIGHTER TO PROTECT THE OTHER ALLEGED OWLS. I'M GOING TO TALK TO THE FORMER AGENT 37...

That's the thing about gravity.



YOU SAID DR. LEVITICUS'S TESTIMONY WAS CREDIBLE, NIGHTWING! YOU PROMISED WE COULD TRUST THIS "RAPTOR"...

You can try to fight it, but...



Rrrr. DAMN IT.

...sooner or later, it always brings you crashing back down to Earth.

