



...HIS YOUTH? HIS INNOCENCE?



I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU *MEAN*, LEN.



I'M NOT SURE EITHER, CANDY. WHAT I *AM* SURE OF IS ROBIN IS JUST A *BOY*.



OH, I SEE. I SUPPOSE ONE COULD ARGUE OF BATMAN THAT...



...THIS IS **CHILD ENDANGERMENT**.

Hmm...



IT IS FOOD FOR THOUGHT, LEN. BATMAN IS OBVIOUSLY A GROWN MAN, AND CAN MAKE HIS *OWN* CHOICES...

BUT ROBIN? WHAT'S A **KID** DOING FIGHTING CRIME?

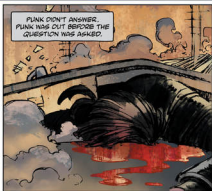


NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, THE DANGER AND BRUTALITY...WHAT'S THAT **DO** TO A BOY?



WHAT
"HE," PUNK?

SLAAAM



PUNK DIDN'T ANSWER.
PUNK WAS OUT BEFORE THE
QUESTION WAS ASKED.



AS THE VAN CAUGHT
FIRE, PUNK'S
BLOOD STEAMED
AND BUBBLED ON
THE HOOD.



AT JASON'S
FEET.



HE COVERED HIS MOUTH,
BUT THAT WAS JUST
SHOW. SURE, IT STANK,
NO SHOW THERE...



BUT HIS SMILE...



LET ME
TELL YOU
'BOUT A
BOY.





HE WAS WHAT?

