



"THIS IS A DUMB IDEA, *OLIVE*. WE'RE STUCK HIDING INSIDE THE SCHOOL GYM WITH EVERYONE ELSE WHILE THOSE...THINGS RUN RAMPANT OUTSIDE."

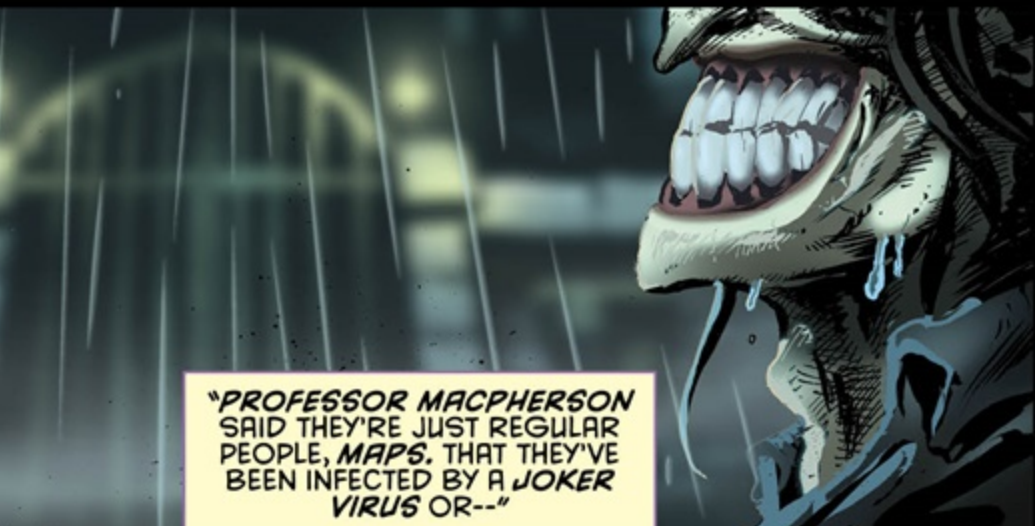
"THESE BUILDINGS HAVE BEEN HERE FOR CENTURIES, *POMELINE*. I THINK WE'LL BE OK."




"SO, ARE THOSE *CREATURES* UNDEAD OR WHAT? AND, IF SO, WHO IS THE NECROMANCER SENDING THEM AFTER US?"



"THEY'D BE A LOT MORE INTERESTING IF THEY *WERE* UNDEAD."




"PROFESSOR MACPHERSON SAID THEY'RE JUST REGULAR PEOPLE, *MAPS*. THAT THEY'VE BEEN INFECTED BY A *JOKER VIRUS* OR--"

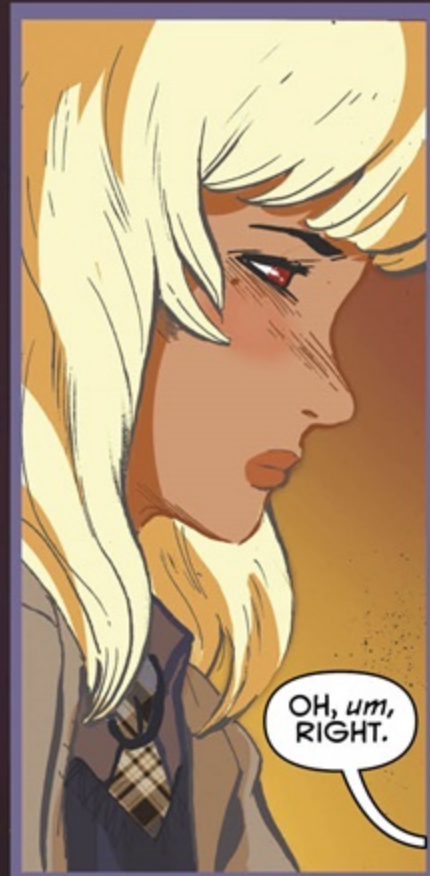


"OH, THE *JOKER*'S BACK? TOTALLY NOT WORRIED THEN."

"SERIOUSLY?"



"YEAH, *duh!* IF IT'S A *JOKER* PROBLEM, *BATMAN* WILL SOLVE IT, RIGHT?"



"BUT WE'LL NEED TO DITCH THIS ROOMFUL OF LIGHTWEIGHTS FIRST."



LOOK AT THESE PEOPLE. *Ugh*. USELESS. THEY'LL JUST GET IN OUR--

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE, POMELINE. I TRUST PROFESSOR MACPHERSON. AND SHE SAYS THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

WHAT DOES *SHE* KNOW? HISTORY. THE GATES. THE COBBLEPOTS. BORING DEAD GUYS OF GOTHAM. NOTHING ABOUT THE JOKER, I CAN TELL YOU THAT MUCH.

WHAT'S TO *KNOW*? HE'S CRAZY AND HE USED TO INTERRUPT MY CARTOONS A COUPLE OF TIMES A YEAR UNTIL WE GOT WEBFLIX.

WELL, WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW THAT WE DON'T?

I'VE HEARD SOME JOKER STORIES. PRETTY CREEPY STUFF. DO YOU GUYS THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT?

ALL RIGHT THEN, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T *WARN* YOU...

"IT WAS THREE DAYS BEFORE HALLOWEEN..."

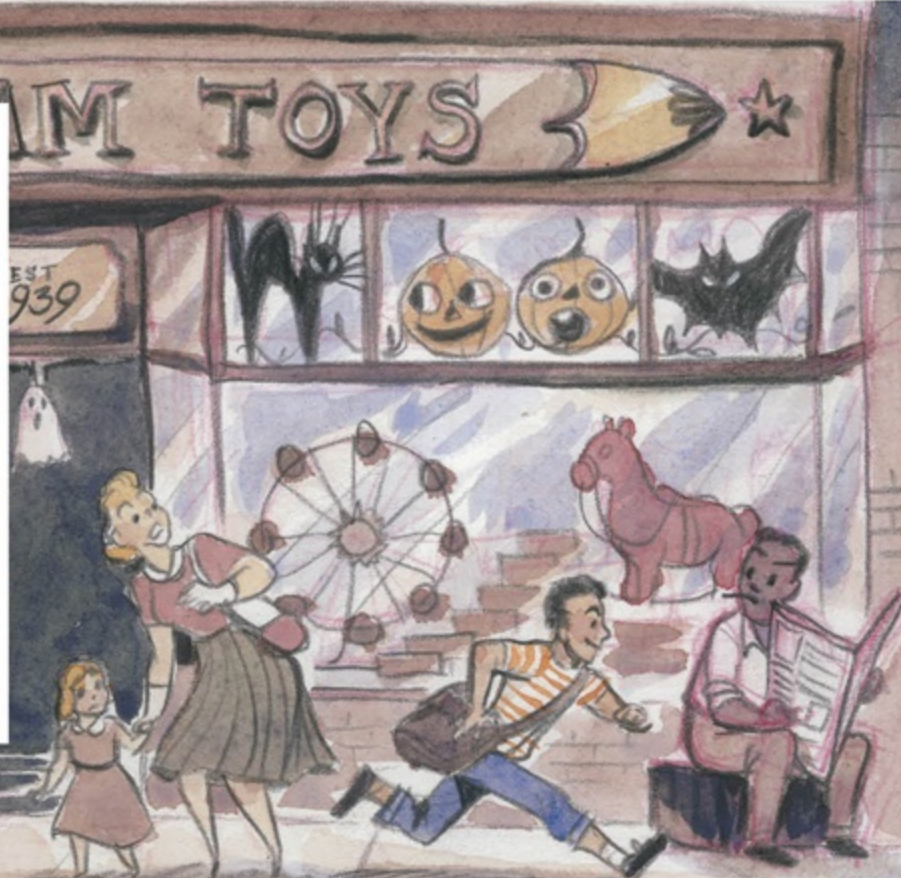


"...AND JIMMY HAD FOUND THE *PERFECT* MASK TO FINISH HIS COSTUME."



"BUT WHEN HE WENT TO BUY IT..."

SORRY, KIDDO, YOU'RE SHORT TEN CENTS!



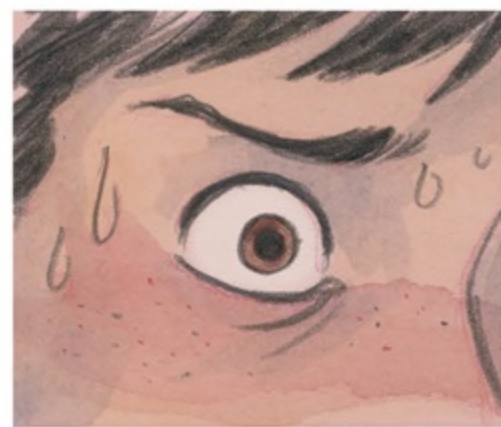
"...SO HE *STOLE* IT, INSTEAD."



"HE COULDN'T
WAIT TO TRY ON
HIS NEW FACE..."



"...THAT IS
UNTIL HE
HEARD THE
VOICE IN HIS
HEAD."



"JIMMY TRIED
RETURNING
THE MASK TO
THE STORE..."



"...BUT WHEN HE GOT
THERE, IT WAS LIKE THE
STORE HADN'T BEEN IN
BUSINESS IN YEARS."