



SKIPPER,
WHAT DO YOU
MAKE OF
THIS?

STOP
FUSSING,
NYKVIST. WE'RE ON
INTERNATIONAL
WATERS.

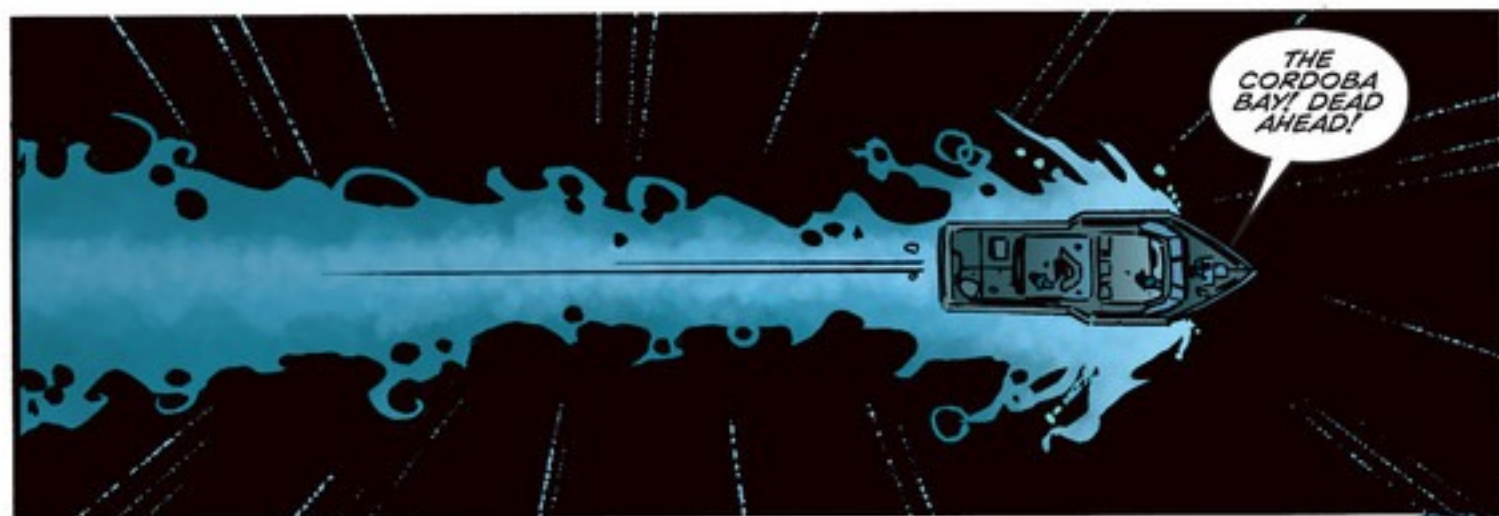


IT'S FIVE
MILES OFF
AND CLOSING
ON A DIRECT
COURSE.

A FISHING
TRAWLER, OR
A SCHOOL OF
TUNA.



MOVING AT
SEVENTY FIVE
KNOTS?



THE CORDOBA BAY! DEAD AHEAD!



CHUGGA
CHUGGA
CHUGGA

BANK HARD,
ZOMBIE! TAKE US
ALONG THEIR
SIDE!


WHAT
DO I DO,
BIRD?

JUST
HANG ON,
TROGG, YOU
UGLY
BASTARD!



JUMP
NOW!

GO,
BOSS!

A dramatic comic book panel showing Bane hanging from the side of a ship's hull. He is wearing his signature black mask with red eye lenses and a black tactical suit with fingerless gloves. He is suspended by several thick cables that fan out across the frame. The background is a dark, metallic surface of the ship, with some debris and a blueish-grey sky. Bane's expression is one of determination and defiance.

YOU
SURE YOU WANT
TO DO THIS
SOLO?

STAND OFF.
IF I NEED COVER
FIRE I WILL TELL
YOU.

OUR INTEL
IS WEAK, BOSS.
NO IDEA WHAT'S ON
BOARD EXCEPT
TROUBLE.

I KNOW
WHAT I NEED
TO KNOW.

THIS SHIP IS
HEADING FOR *MY*
CITY WITHOUT MY
BLESSING.

BANE CONQUEST

THE SWORD **Part One**

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BANE CREATED BY CHUCK DIXON, DOUG MOENCH & GRAHAM NOLAN



HAVE IT YOUR WAY.

GUNH!



BIRD OUT.

CHOOM



HE'S ALONE.

THAT'S HOW HE LIKES IT, TROGG.

SERGIO CAN KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.



YOU NAMED YOUR DRONE?

I TOLD YOU THAT IN PRIVATE.

SO? YOU NAMED SOMETHING OF YOURS.

YEAH. WHAT'S SAID IN PERA DURO...



...STAYS IN PERA DURO.