

ICEBERG LOUNGE.
GOTHAM CITY BAY.

WAUGH
WAUGH
WAUGH.

AS IF THIS
WAS GOING
TO END ANY
OTHER WAY,
TODD.

HONESTLY,
PENGUIN?

I'M
SURPRISED
YOU DIDN'T
BUST OUT A
WEEK AGO.

BEFORE
I KILL YOU I HAVE
TO ASK: WHY GET
INVOLVED IN
SOMETHING SO
SUICIDAL?

WHAT DOES
THE **RED
HOOD** HAVE
OVER YOU?

YOU...
DON'T
KNOW?

YOU
REALLY DON'T
REMEMBER?



KID,
I GOT SHOT
IN THE
EYE.

BY THE
RED
HOOD.

THERE'S
A LOT I DON'T
REMEMBER.

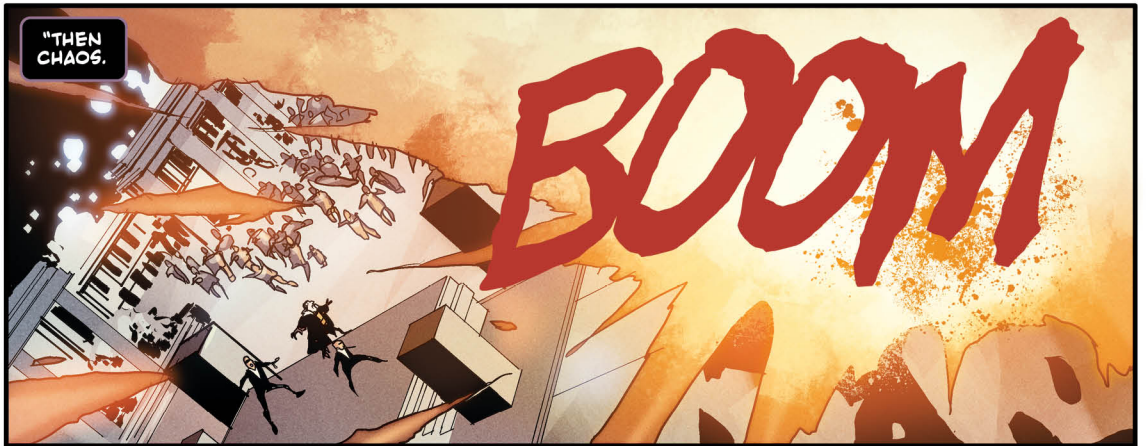
FOR REASONS
I DON'T GET,
HE'D BEEN
PLUCKING AWAY
AT ME FOR
WEEKS.



"ESPECIALLY
THAT NIGHT.

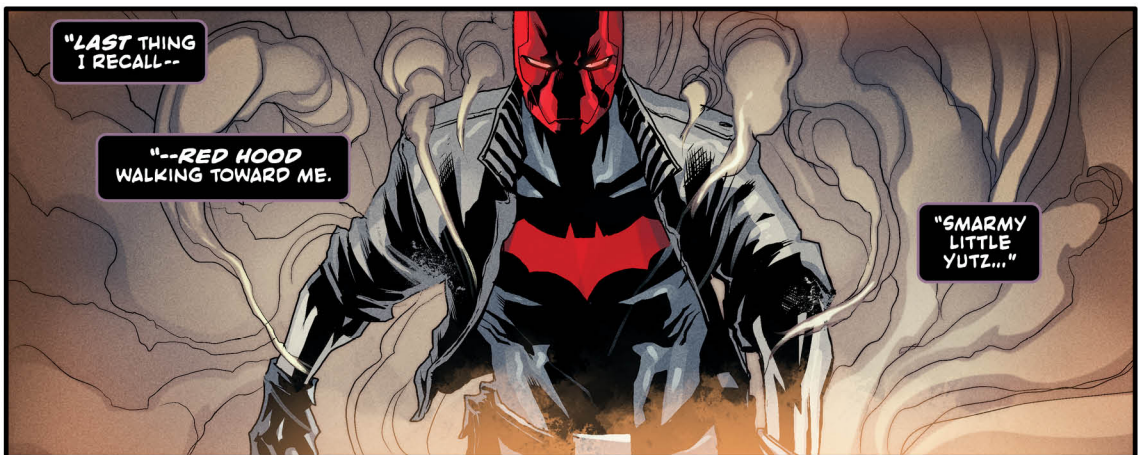
"IT WAS THE
OPENING OF
MY BOARDWALK,
THE ICE PATCH.

"ME--WAAGH--
'GIVING BACK.'



"THEN
CHAOS.

BOOM



"LAST THING
I RECALL--

"--RED HOOD
WALKING TOWARD ME.

"SMARMY
LITTLE
YUTZ..."



THEN?



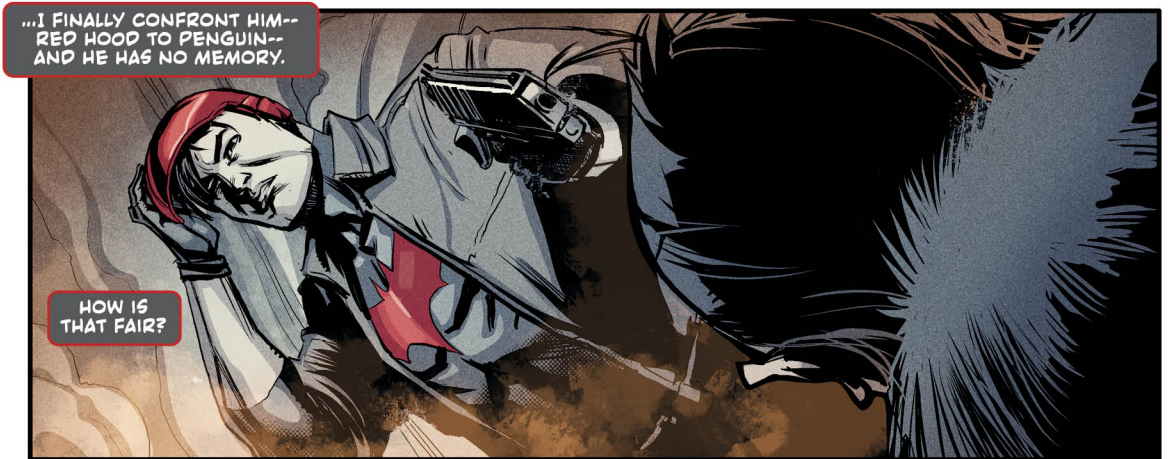
NOT A THING.

LATER I HEARD THE COWARD SHOT ME SQUARE IN MY MONOCLE.



UNBELIEVABLE.

I'VE HATED THIS DIRTY BIRD SINCE HE GOT MY DAD SHIPPED OFF TO PRISON...



...I FINALLY CONFRONT HIM-- RED HOOD TO PENGUIN-- AND HE HAS NO MEMORY.

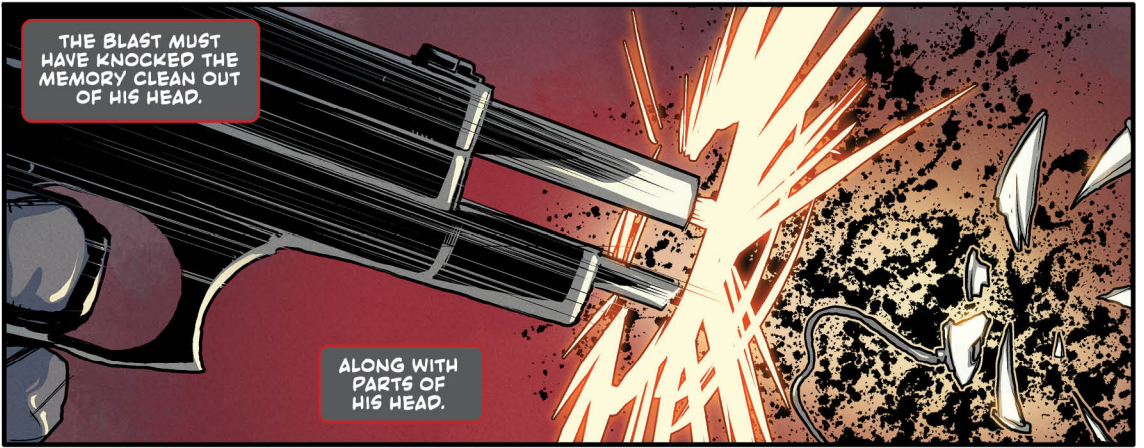
HOW IS THAT FAIR?



IT'S PROBABLY BETTER THAN HIM KNOWING I'M BRUCE WAYNE'S WARD AND THE RED HOOD.

BUT STILL.

NO ONE HERE BELIEVES YOU HAVE THE STONES TO PULL THE TRIGGER.



THE BLAST MUST HAVE KNOCKED THE MEMORY CLEAN OUT OF HIS HEAD.

ALONG WITH PARTS OF HIS HEAD.



I'M JUST A HIRED HAND, COBBLEPOT. I WORK FOR RED HOOD. HE OWNS THIS PLACE NOW. GUESS HE THOUGHT IT'D BE COOL IF HE REPLACED ONE SON OF GOTHAM WITH ANOTHER.



COOL IS KILLING YOU-- --AND THEN YOUR BOSS.

