



I...

I  
SHOULD...







WHY  
WHAT?  
TORTURE  
YOU?

I'M A *SUPER-VILLAIN*.  
THAT'S WHAT WE DO. IT'S  
ONE OF THE WAYS ASTUTE  
OBSERVERS CAN  
IDENTIFY US.



NOT  
THAT. WHY  
DID YOU...

TRY TO GET  
AT YOUR GREATEST  
FEAR? AGAIN, I'M  
*THE SCARECROW*.  
IT'S KIND OF MY  
THING.

BESIDES,  
I FIGURED IF  
I COULD CURE YOU,  
YOU WOULDN'T BE  
THE BATMAN  
ANYMORE. AND HOW  
GREAT WOULD LIFE  
BE WITHOUT THE  
BATMAN?

BUT NO.  
HELP ISN'T FOR  
THE LIKES OF  
YOU, IS IT?

YOU JUST LIE  
THERE FOR AN HOUR,  
STARING STRAIGHT  
AHEAD, NEVER SAYING  
A SINGLE WORD.  
PROBABLY JUST TO  
GET MY GOAT.

THEN YOU START  
THRASHING AROUND AND  
MANAGE TO GRAB THE  
ADRENALINE, ENOUGH TO  
KILL BANE, AND...

WAIT.  
DID YOU...

YOU DID,  
DIDN'T  
YOU...?

YOU HAD A  
BREAKTHROUGH.



WHAT DID YOU FIND?

WHAT WAS YOUR BIG SECRET?

WHAT IS IT THAT'S DRIVING YOU?

WHAT'S YOUR GREATEST FEAR?

WHAT IS IT? COME ON. TELL ME. TELL ME!

MOMMY NEVER LOVED YOU? DADDY WASN'T REALLY YOUR FATHER? WHAT IS IT?

WHAT IS IT?

YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW?

YES! I NEED TO KNOW!

GOOD.





