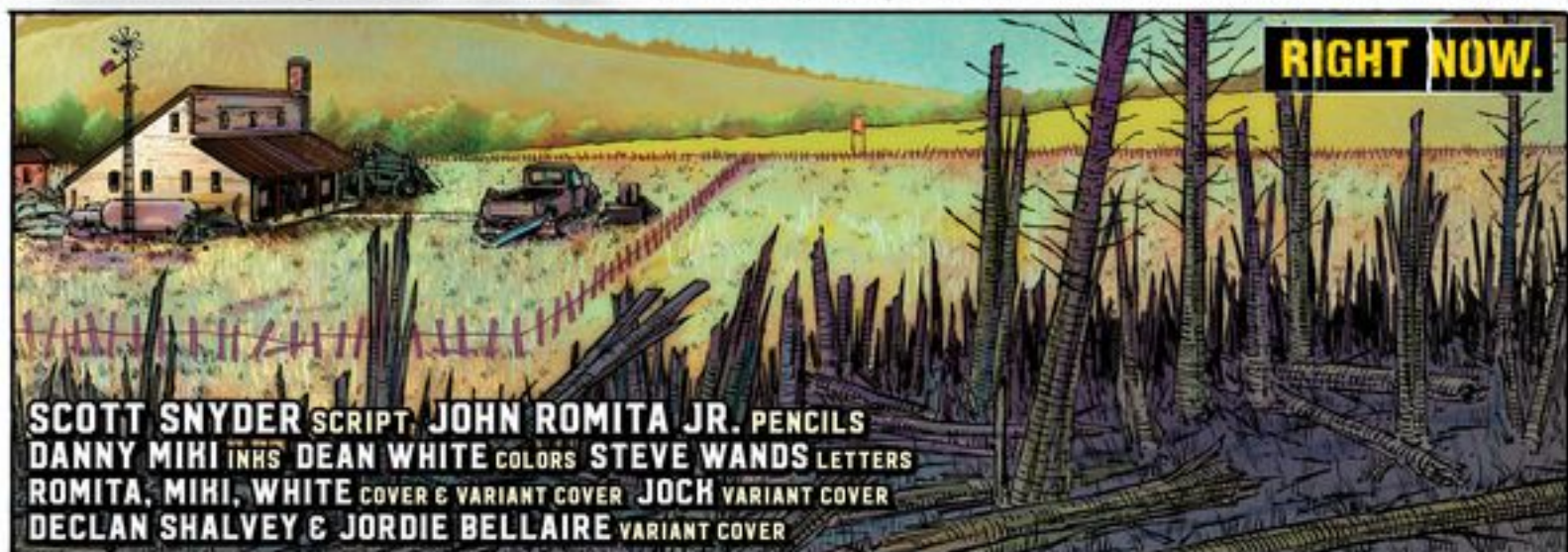




MY OWN WORST ENEMY

PART 4



RIGHT NOW.

SCOTT SNYDER SCRIPT, JOHN ROMITA JR. PENCILS
DANNY MIHI INKS DEAN WHITE COLORS STEVE WANDS LETTERS
ROMITA, MIHI, WHITE COVER & VARIANT COVER JOCH VARIANT COVER
DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE VARIANT COVER



DAVE WIELGOSZ ASSISTANT EDITOR REBECCA TAYLOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR MARK DOYLE EDITOR
BATMAN CREATED BY BOB HANE WITH BILL FINGER



HELLO?
IS SOMEONE
THERE?



HELP! LET ME
OUT! PLEASE! I BEEN
DOWN HERE SO LONG.
PLEEEASE! MY NAILS
HAVE GROWN THROUGH
MY SKIN! I'LL
BE GOOD!

"I'LL BE GOOD LIKE EVERYONE ELSE! FOR GOD'S SAKE JUST LET ME OUT!"



ALSO NOW.



YOU WANT OUT, AM I RIGHT, BATMAN?

I KNOW THAT FEELING.



NOOO!



SEE, I REMEMBER THE SENSATION, AS THE ACID HIT, IN THE MILLISECONDS BEFORE THE PAIN STARTED... THE THING ABOUT THE ACID...



IT'S THE VAPORS. RUIN YOUR EYES, BURN THE BLOOD VESSELS IN THEM...





THEN...THEN
YOU BREATHE IT IN,
KNOWING SOON IT'LL BE
BURNING YOUR FLESH,
AND THE STING HITS
YER LUNGS...



...AND THE FIRE
MAKES YOUR CHEST
JUST WANT TO...



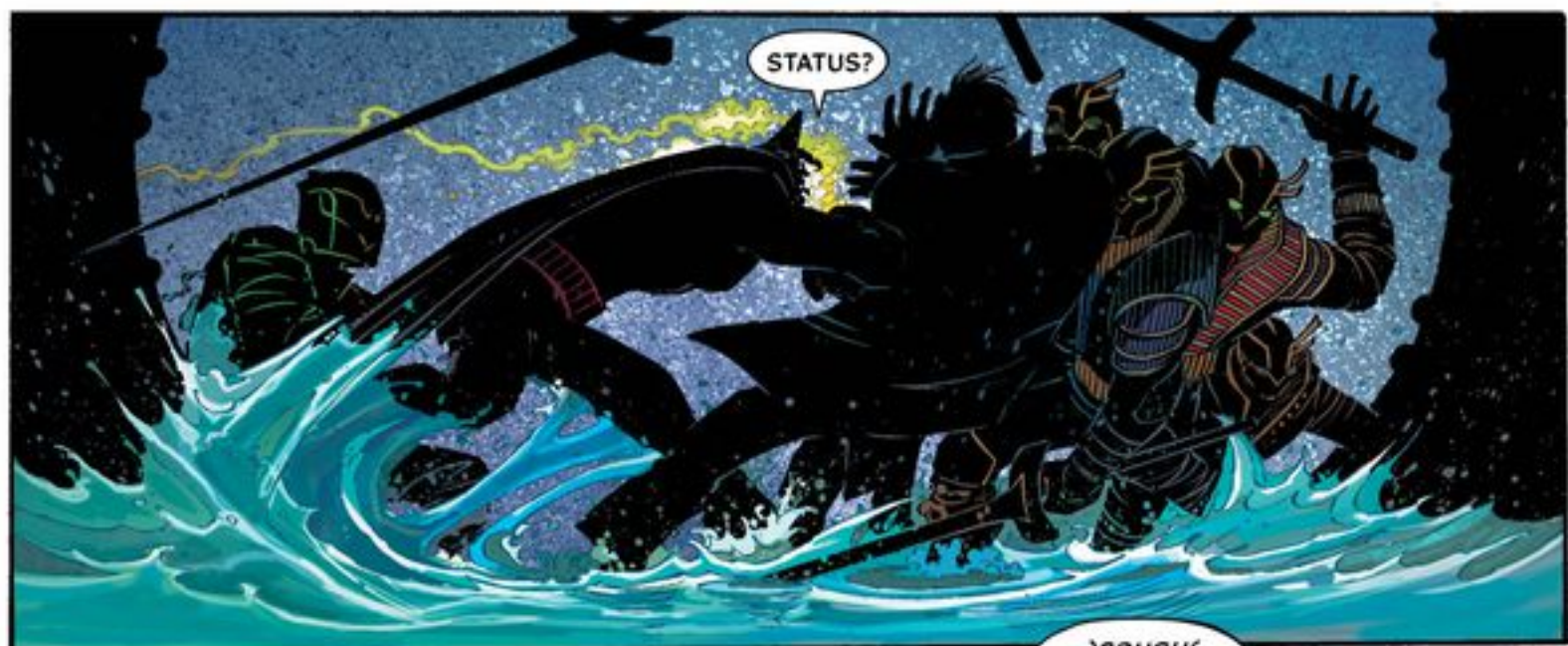
...EXPLODE.



AM I RIGH--



AGH!



STATUS?

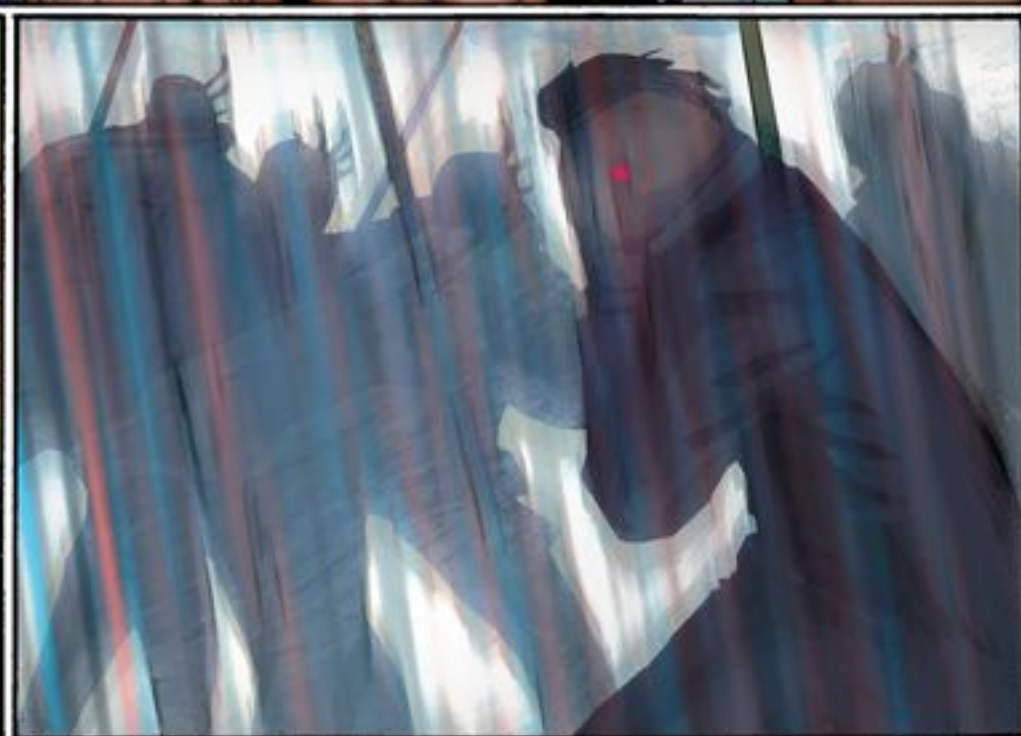


SCOUGHÉ
I'M ALL RIGHT.
YOU...?

I'M...



I...
CAN'T...



HEH.
LIKE I SAID,
THE VAPORS,
BOSS... YOU'RE
BLIND, AREN'T
YOU?

SLICE HIM
TO PIECES,
FELLAS.

