

BATMAN

YEAR • ONE

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WITH RICHMOND LEWIS



January 4

Gotham City.

Maybe it's all
I deserve, now.

Maybe it's just
my time in Hell.

Twelve hours. My
stomach's been
trying to eat itself
for the last five.

Barbara's flying
in. I don't care
how much it costs.

Train's no way to
come to Gotham...

...in an airplane,
from above, all
you'd see are the
streets and
buildings.

Fool you into
thinking it's
civilized.

...BEGINNING OUR
FINAL DESCENT TO
GOTHAM CITY. PLEASE
RETURN SEATS AND TRAYS
TO THEIR UPRIGHT
POSITIONS...

From here, it's
clean shafts of
concrete and
snowy rooftops.
The work of men
who died
generations
ago.

From here, it looks like an achievement.

I should have taken
the train, I should
be closer.

I should
see the
enemy.



By now Barbara's gotten her tests back. I only hate myself a little for hoping they came out negative.

This is no place to raise a family.

NICE BOOK FOR A SMALL DONATION--

NO, PLEASE--

GORDON!

LIEUTENANT JAMES GORDON!

NICE BOOK--
LOOK AT THE
PICTURES--
GAA--

WALK,
SKINHEAD.

NAMES FLASS,
LIEUTENANT, DETECTIVE
FLASS. COMMISSIONER
LOEB SENT ME TO MAKE
SURE YOU DIDN'T MISS
YOUR APPOINTMENT
WITH HIM.

HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND IF I
CALL YOU JIMMY.

WELL, I --

NICE
--KOFFEE--
COLORS...

WELCOME TO
GOTHAM, JIMMY.
IT'S NOT AS BAD
AS IT LOOKS.
ESPECIALLY IF
YOU'RE A COP.

COPS GOT IT MADE
IN GOTHAM.

--WELCOME
HOME, MR.
WAYNE--

--HOW'S IT
FEEL TO BE
BACK--

--PRINCESS
CAROLINE--

--ANY PLANS,
MR. WAYNE--

--ANY TRUTH
TO THE RUMORS--

THE TWENTY-FIVE-YEAR-
OLD HEIR TO THE WAYNE
MILLIONS DECLINED TO
COMMENT ON RUMORS OF
ROMANCE IN HIS LIFE...

...OR ON HIS PLANS ON
HIS RETURN TO GOTHAM
AFTER TWELVE YEARS
ABROAD. WE'LL KEEP YOU
POSTED ON GOTHAM'S
RICHEST--AND BEST LOOK-
ING--NATIVE SON, TOM?



THANK YOU, JACKIE.
FOLLOWING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A KEY WITNESS, ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY HARVEY DENT HAS WITHDRAWN CONSPIRACY CHARGES AGAINST POLICE COMMISSIONER LOEB...



'YOU KNOW WE'RE ALL DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU ON THE TEAM, LIEUTENANT.'

GILLIAN B. LOEB
COMMISSIONER OF POLICE

'YOU'LL GET MY BEST WORK, SIR. I PROMISE.'

AND WE ARE A TEAM. A TEAM NEEDS TEAM SPIRIT, DON'T YOU THINK?

YES IT DOES. AND YOUR RECORD SHOWS YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES.

I KNOW I'VE MADE MY MISTAKES, SIR. I'M GRATEFUL FOR THIS CHANCE TO PROVE MYSELF...



IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S SMOKING.

WHAT MISTAKES HAVE YOU MADE, LIEUTENANT? YOU KEPT THE MEDIA AWAY FROM IT. THAT'S THE BOTTOM LINE, ISN'T IT?

YES IT IS.

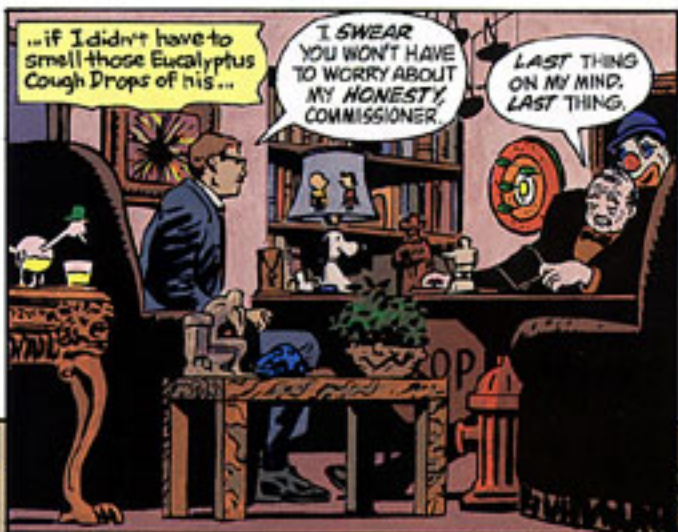
I'd feel better about toughing out the nicotine fit...



...if I didn't have to smell those Eucalyptus Cough Drops of his...

I SWEAR YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MY HONESTY, COMMISSIONER.

LAST THING ON MY MIND. LAST THING.



ALFRED,

I TRUST YOU'VE BEEN WELL, MASTER BRUCE.

Wayne Manor.

Built as a fortress, generations past, to protect a fading line of royalty from an age of Equals.

Mother. Father.
It's good to be back.

