
DC
ETIQUETA NEGRA
LIBRO SEIS
BATMAN
REPTILIAN
GARTH ENNIS — LIAM SHARP
MR. JONN JONNZ — ATROCITUS!
UNL

DC ETIQUETA NEGRA

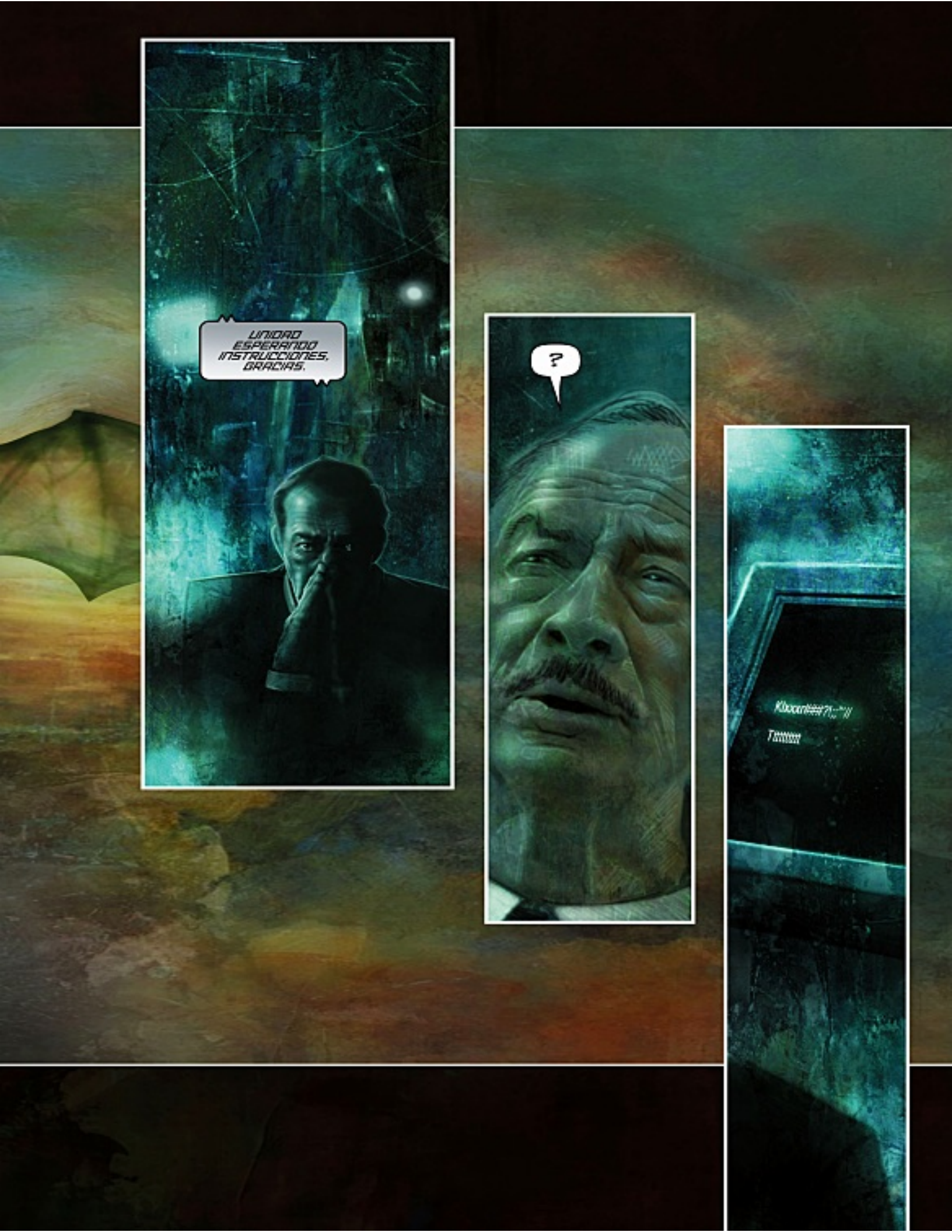
BATMAN REPTILIAN

LIBRO SEIS

UNL


GULK--?


¡SANTO CIELO...!
ÉL SIMPLEMENTE SE MATÓ. ¿CÓMO DEMONIOS VA A AYUDARNOS ESO...?
¡SALGAMOS DE AQUÍ!
UNIDAD ESPERANDO INSTRUCCIONES, GRACIAS.


UNIDAD ESPERANDO INSTRUCCIONES, GRACIAS.
?
Kkkkkkkkkk!!...!!
Tttttttttt

6: MUERTE & IMPUESTOS

GARTH ENNIS
Writer

LIAM SHARP
Artist, colorist, cover artist

ROB STEEN
Letterer

CULLY HAMNER
Variant cover artist

RYAN BROWN
1:25 Variant cover artist

Batman created by
Bob Kane with Bill Finger


POR FAVOR SEA CLARO, GRACIAS.
UH?
ENTENDIDO, GRACIAS.
UH?
Rastea y sige
Acercate 0 m
Cod 9

SEGURIDAD ALFA DOBLE, POR FAVOR CONFIRME CODIGO NUEVE ROJO.

SEGURIDAD ALFA DOBLE, POR FAVOR CONFIRME CODIGO NUEVE ROJO.

GRACIAS.





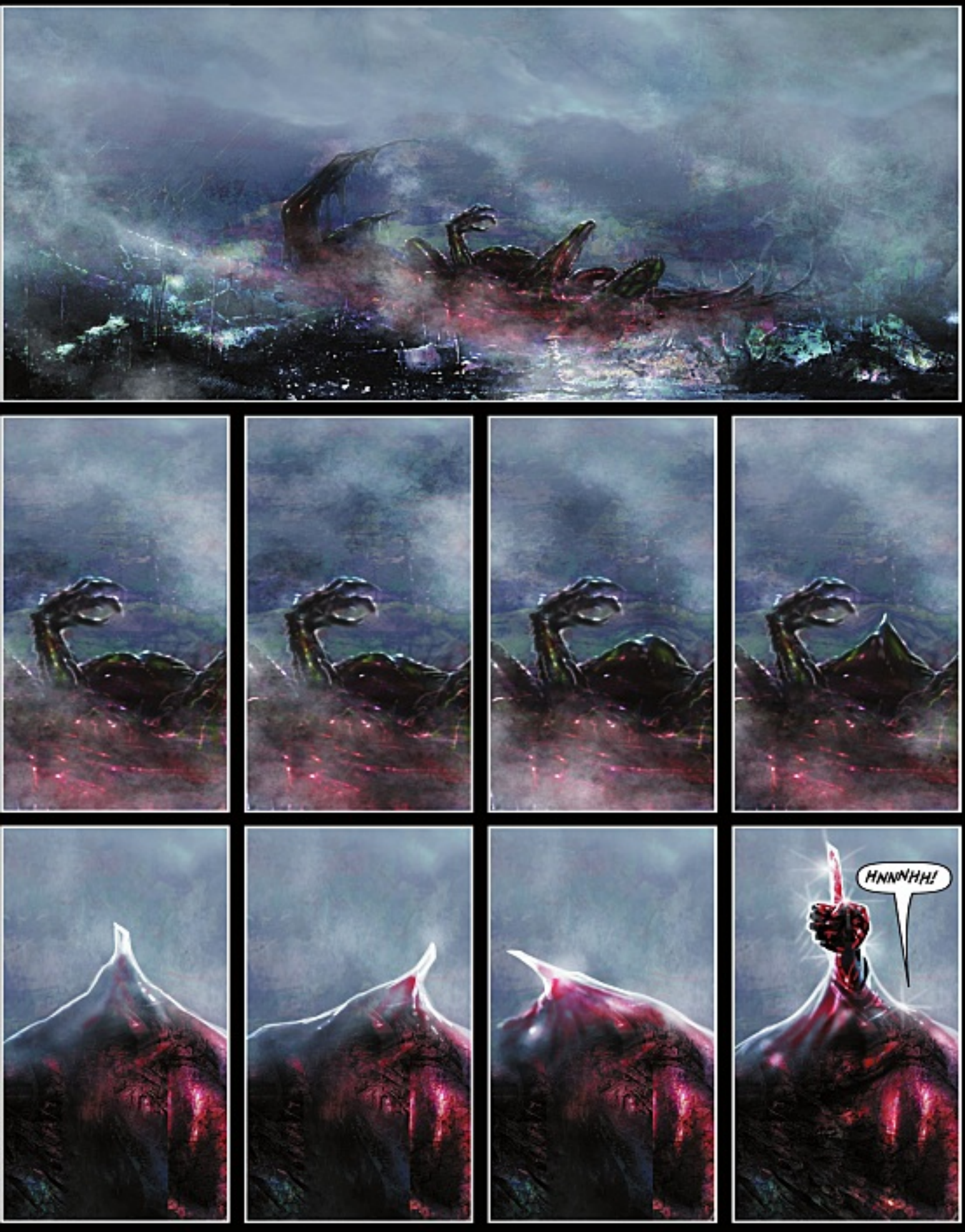





¡¿QUÉ?!
CÓDIGO NUEVE ROJO CONFIRMADO.
Gracias
AUTODESTRUCCIÓN EN CINCO
CUATRO
CÓDIGO NUEVE ROJO CONFIRMADO.
GRACIAS
AUTODESTRUCCIÓN EN CINCO. CUATRO
TRES
NO! NO-NO-NO-NO-NO! NO!
POR FAVOR DIOS, NO TE--
DIOS.
POR DIOS.
UNO.
EYECTAR-EYECTAR-EYECTAR--


AAAAAAIIIIIIEEEEEEEE!

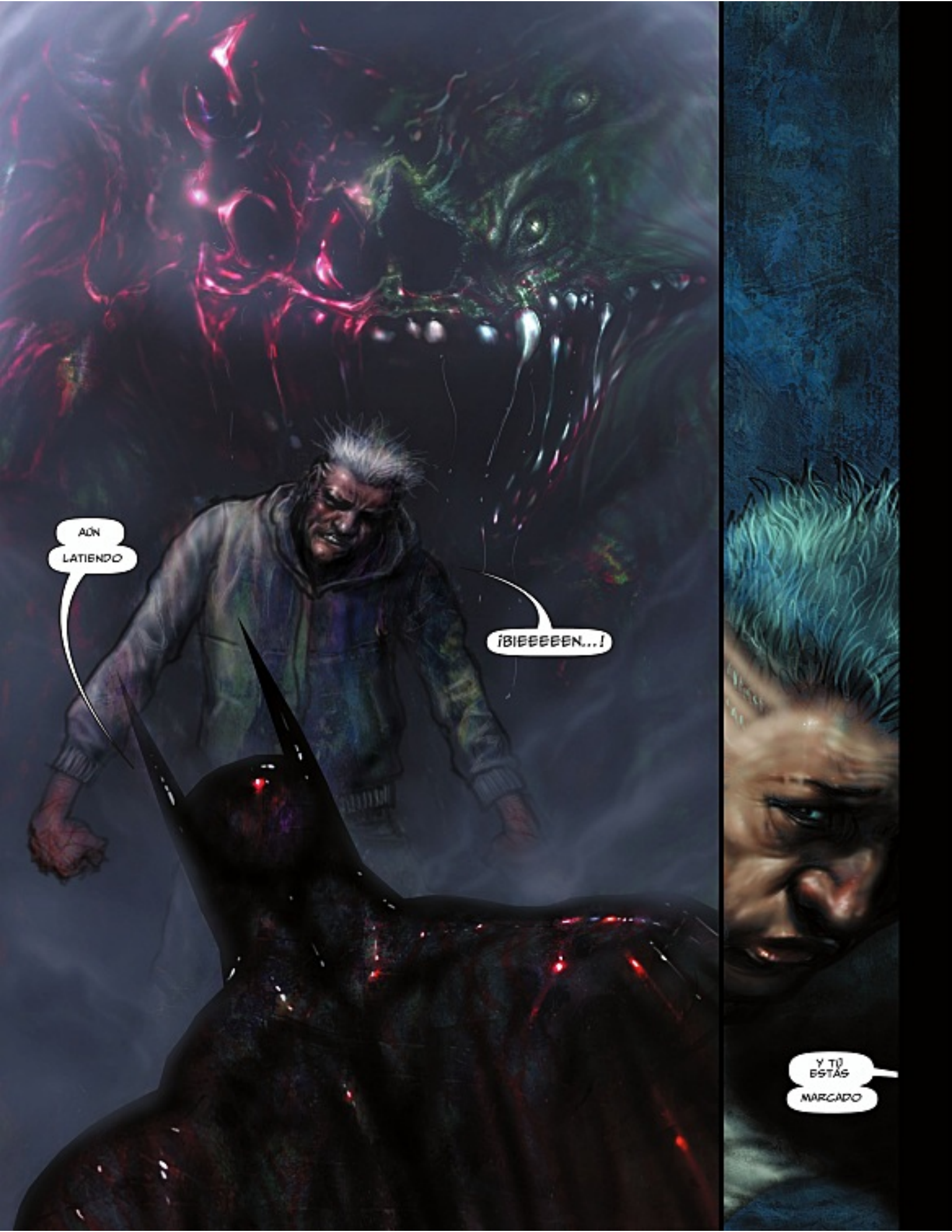

GRACIAS.
¿QUIÉN DEMONIOS ES ESE...?
BRUCE...?


HNNNHH!


RRAAAAAGGHHHHHH!!!


HHAAAHHHHH
HFFF.
HFFF.
HFFF.
HFFFFF...


¡UUNNH!
¡DEMONIO!
¡MONSTRUO!
¡PSICÓPATA!
¡CERDO!
¡CONVERTISTE MI VIDA EN UNA PESADILLA! ¡ME USASTE! ¡ME USASTE PARA TUS DESQUICIADOS JUEGOS!
BUENO, ¿CÓMO SE SIENTE ESTAR INDEFENSO, HUH...?
¿QUÉ TE PARECE--?
PODÍA--
OÍR TU--
CORAZÓN


AÚN
LATIENDO
¡BIEEEEEN...!
Y TÚ
ESTÁS
MARCADO


ME TEMO QUE NO TE PUEDO AYUDAR.
TÚ...
SIMPLEMENTE NO HAY MANERA DE ENCAJAR TODO DE NUEVO EN TI.
¿RECUERDAS LO QUE TE DIJE AL PRINCIPIO?
QUE BATMAN NUNCA MATA, VOLKOV.
TÚ...
PERO LAS COSAS TIENEN UNA FORMA DE SUCEDER DE TODOS MODOS.


HOLA, TÚ.
YA SÉ.
YA SÉ.
NO TENÍA NADA MÁS CON QUE PELEAR, ADEMÁS DE... BUENO, YO.
BUENO, PODEMOS HABLAR DE ESO DESPUÉS. NECESITO--
AH, DAME UN SEGUNDO, ¿PUEDES?
NNK--!


NAAAH!
LO SIENTO POR ESO. SÓLO EL TASER.
NECESITO QUE ME MANDES OTRA UNIDAD MÓVIL. PUEDES TENERLA EN CASA EN MI UBICACIÓN ACTUAL. PUEDO ESPERAR.
Y NECESITO EL NÚMERO DE ESE TIPO ADJUNTO A LA NSA EL DIRIGIDO POR EL TIPO ALTO. ¿GARRY? BARRY.
LO HAREMOS. PROMETO QUE LO HAREMOS.
MUY BIEN, ENTONCES.
UH...?
WALKIES.


¿NO VAS A HACER NADA TEDIOSO CON ESO, VERDAD?
MM?
USARLO PARA CREAR ALGUNA CLASE DE SÚPER DEPREDADOR PARA EL COMPLEJO MILITAR. ESE TIPO DE COSAS.
POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS
POLICE LINE DO NOT


HONESTAMENTE, ¿POR QUIÉN NOS TOMAS?
¡NOSOTROS SOMOS EL GOBIERNO DE LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS, NO ALGÚN TIPO DE ESPANTOSA CORPORACIÓN DESHONESTA...!
ME ALEGRA ESCUCHAR ESO.
PORQUE ENFRENTÉMOSLO, TÚ NO ERES EL QUE VA A LIMPIAR ESTE DESASTRE.
OH, TU VIDA ES TODA UNA PRUEBA.
ES INCREÍBLEMENTE DURO, ¿NO ES ASÍ? QUIERO DECIR, PARA QUE AÚN SIGA RESPIRANDO DESPUÉS DEL DAÑO QUE RECIBIÓ, NUNCA ESCUCHÉ DE NADA PARECIDO A ESO...
SÍ, BUENO, AÚN NO HAS CONOCIDO A SU MADRE.
AHORA BIEN.
¡AW, OYE, HOMBRE, TIENES QUE SACARME DE AQUÍ...!


ME TEMO QUE NO. DESPUÉS DE TODO, YO FUI EL QUE LOS LLAMÉ.
¡PERO ELLOS ME VAN A CONVERTIR EN UN CONEJILLO DE INDIAS--!
ELLOS NECESITAN SABER EXACTAMENTE QUÉ ERES.
Y EN QUÉ PODRÍAS CONVERTIRTE AÚN. ESO SEGURAMENTE IMPLICARÁ UNA CIERTA CANTIDAD DE EXÁMENES Y PINCHAZOS.
MÍRALO DE ESTA FORMA, WAYLON, TUVISTE UNA BUENA VIDA.
ESTE ES EL PRECIO POR TODA LA DIVERSIÓN Y LOS JUEGOS.
¡AH, BATMAN, NO! ¡NO!
BATMAN...!


AH.








HMH.
ALFRED.


"¿TIENES LECHE?"
"SÍ TENGO--¿QUIÉ, QUIERE QUE SE LA LLEVE O ALGO ASÍ?"
"NO, QUIERO DECIR SI ESTÁS LACTANDO".
"ES POSIBLE QUE DE HECHO TU SEAS HEMBRA".
"O EN CAMINO A ELLO, EN TODO CASO. ¿QUIZÁS EN ALGUNA FASE HERMAFRODITA?".

"AVERIGÜÉMOSLO EN LA SIGUIENTE ENTREGA, SUPONGO."

reptil adjetivo

rep.til
Definición de reptil

1: Parecido o que tiene características de los reptiles

2: Que está relacionado con los reptiles

3: Traicionero a sangre fría un villano reptil





EL FIN

Batman: Reptilian original pitch by Garth Ennis to Marie Javins

This original outline was pitched to Marie Javins and the book was intended for the late, great Steve Dillon to draw. Garth notes that he usually dislikes writing outlines, as they frequently bear only a passing resemblance to the finished product, as you'll see here.

BATMAN: LEGENDS OF THE DARK KNIGHT
An ongoing series in arcs produced by high-profile teams

SIX ISSUE ARC WRITTEN BY GARTH ENNIS, DRAWN BY STEVE DILLON

Batman

Not just completely capable but a figure of extraordinary authority, Batman goes through Gotham's underworld like a buzzsaw. He's trained, motivated and in top physical condition, and his opponents are either unskilled, under-fed or mentally ill. Most people don't dare mess with him; the majority of those that do will usually back down if he snaps or even just glares at them. His planning leaves nothing to chance; if he doesn't get you, the booby-trap he left around the corner will.

He is utterly certain of himself and his actions. The mystery that surrounds Batman works to his advantage, with no one ever quite sure of his limits or abilities. When he does appear, he projects an air of cold, hard command that blends with a constant sense of repressed violence- an extremely effective combination. He won't kill, but he has no problem with barely stopping short of doing so. And his mastery of psychological warfare is total, as we'll see in the sequence that opens the story.

An impromptu press conference is underway on the steps of the Gotham City courthouse. A heavyweight champion boxer (and millionaire) has just been released on charges of beating and raping a young woman, the judge having been forced to throw out evidence provided by the Batman. The guy's lawyer is doing a bit of grandstanding, sounding off about the city's reliance on vigilantism. Then, to the amazement of all present, who should arrive to face the press but Batman himself.

Batman confronts the huge boxer and calmly accuses him of cowardice, assaulting someone half his size and a tenth of his strength. The lawyer says that's slander. The boxer just smirks, well-aware Batman's attempting to provoke him. So Batman ups the ante, says he's supposed to be the heavyweight champion of the world but he's letting someone call him a coward in front of millions of people. He'll have to live with that forever. He'll have to remember it when he's kissing his kids goodnight, when he's making love to his wife… the boxer's starting to get angry now, his defenses are crumbling, his lawyer's desperately trying to end the press conference… but Batman keeps going.

The guy loses it and throws an uppercut that Batman dodges with ease, and then we cut to a shot of the reporters gaping in horror as a terrible scream rends the air. Batman is last seen coolly walking away from what's left of the boxer- a sight we're largely spared- in front of the appalled reporters. *Self-defense*, he says.

That gets us as far as page six.

Batman: Reptilian original pitch by Garth Ennis to Marie Javins

Plot

Someone is killing their way through Gotham's underworld—and it's not the Batman. In fact, something's tearing these guys apart. Several mob figures have been found eviscerated or horribly maimed, and the few survivors have little idea what happened to them—in fact, they seem to be in deep shock (it'd be nice if I could kill a couple of the rogue's gallery here, or at least mutilate them- the way I see it, if I render the Scarecrow quadriplegic you can always have him cured for his next appearance). Batman is curious: if this is some sort of mob takeover, who's doing it and why haven't they made their move yet? But the days go by and nothing happens, except that a couple more victims end up in the morgue.

Batman starts asking questions in the underworld. All the signs point to a Russian hardcase, a Moscow Mafia figure who's apparently getting big ideas. The reality turns out to be very different. The guy's a joke, a would-be loan shark who Batman backs across a rooftop until his heels are off the edge of the building. The guy tries to front it out, babbling about how he knows the Batman never kills and that this is all a bluff, so Batman says that in that case why not just walk away? Because he can't, of course, he can't get past the enormous dude dressed as the bat- and his balance is getting shaky, and it's a long way down, and the wind is getting up…

Okay, he says, he's not involved but he has been hearing things. He'll find out what he can. He'd better. Batman will carry out a blackly comedic campaign of mental torture against this loser throughout the story, forcing him to dig deeper into his criminal contacts (part one will end with him tucked up in bed, a nervous wreck, flipping off his light- only to hear a voice hiss *The Batman never kills*. Jerking upright and flipping his light on, he finds himself in an apparently empty room).

Batman will spend the next few issues having near misses with whoever or whatever it is that's doing all the damage, as more and more villains fall victim to the murderous rampage. Even the Joker is not immune, up to his usual shenanigans at the city botanical gardens, where he's taken a number of hostages and is demanding Batman's appearance. Batman manages to outwit him and free the hostages, and it's then that the real trouble becomes apparent: when the Joker cackles over the radio to Batman that he can hear him coming, the grim response wipes the smile off the villain's face: "Whatever's in there with you, Joker: it isn't me." What's left of the Clown Prince of Crime is soon being scraped into an ambulance.

Eventually all becomes clear. Not so long ago Gotham's rogues and villains met for one of their occasional scheming/plotting/planning get-togethers. As usual, first on the agenda was getting rid of the Batman. As usual, the whole thing fell apart because these lunatics and scumbags all despise each other. But this time, something odd began to happen- in the days following the meeting, the attendees began dying, or suffering ghastly assaults that left them maimed and hospitalized. Batman slowly uncovers the reasons behind this trail of carnage, and the name that keeps coming up is… Killer Croc.

Which somehow doesn't make complete sense, because although Croc has motive enough to wipe out his fellow vermin, he seems to be leaving much of the work unfinished- and even the survivors bear injuries that Croc would be hard put to inflict.

Croc in fact it proves to be, but not in the way one might think. Batman finds him deep in the Gotham sewers, so sick he can barely move. He seems to have suffered some kind of hideous biological trauma, there's a lot of loose skin hanging off him, much of it shredded. He has no memory of what's happened, he's weak as a newborn baby. Which is ironic, because as Batman soon discovers, that's exactly what happened to him: he gave birth. The original mutation that caused his condition progressed so that a huge, egg-like spore formed on his back, and soon Croc's hideous progeny came sliding out to wage its campaign of terror on the Gotham underworld. Completely unaware of the results due to his delirious and debilitated condition, Croc has been in a coma-like state ever since.

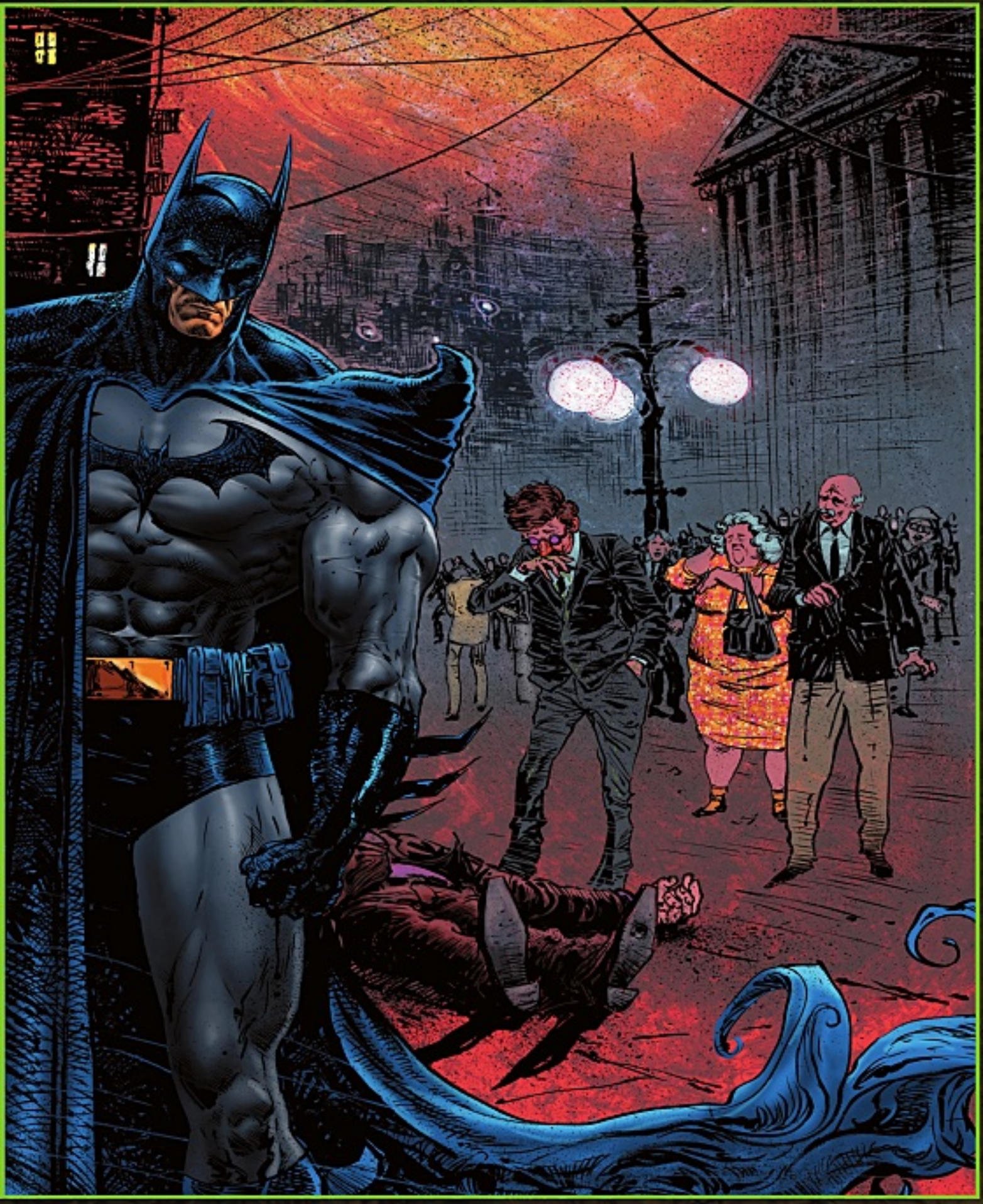
But why has the creature turned on its parent's criminal associates? Well, emerging from the sewers with no understanding of its surroundings, the thing tried searching for "Mommy" by employing its uncanny sense of smell. And unbeknownst to Croc, he's been exuding a powerful pheromone for some time now, a byproduct of his curious "pregnancy". Everyone who was at that meeting got marked by the pheromone, everyone was eventually tracked down by the ghastly Croc-child, and everyone suffered its wrath when it realized it had an impostor on its hands (or claws. This thing's hideous, a huge mutated bastard like a Velociraptor crossed with a dozen chainsaws). Worse still, when Batman drags the battered Croc out of the sewers to get him medical help, there's no overpowering smell of shit to mask the scent of the pheromone…

Pretty soon Junior comes calling, but Croc is in no rush to be reunited with his misshapen offspring. Too bad, says Batman, it looks like it wants to be held- and you'd better do it, because I need time to figure out how to subdue the damn thing. Croc reluctantly cuddles the mewling monstrosity, but when he realizes it wants to be fed- well, that's a step too far. Croc's rejection of the beast causes an instant meltdown, with the creature going on a rampage that even Batman can't stop. He tries and almost loses his life in the process, but even a 100mph collision with the Batmobile doesn't stop Junior. It turns out that only Croc can do that, soothing his child with whispers and caresses until Batman can turn the flamethrowers on it.

All Croc wants now is a nice, safe, cosy prison cell to curl up in- but Batman, being Batman, can't resist leaving him with one last thought. If giving birth was a result of an ongoing mutation caused by whatever gave him his misshapen form in the first place… what's next? What else has he got to look forward to?

It takes Croc a while to get to sleep that night.

Batman: Reptilian initial concepts by Liam Sharp



Batman: Reptilian initial concepts by Liam Sharp




BATMAN: REPTILIAN #6 VARIANT COVER
BY CULLY HAMNER
cully

BATMAN: REPTILIAN #6 1:25 VARIANT COVER
BY RYAN BROWN





BATMAN: REPTILIAN #6 COVER
BY LIAM SHARP



BLACK
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— BATMAN
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