

BLÜDHAVEN MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.



I STILL REMEMBER MY FATHER'S FACE...

...WHEN I TOLD HIM I WAS GOING TO BE A COP, LIKE HIM, LIKE COLLEEN.

HE MUST HAVE BEEN PROUD.

NOT HARDLY, NO.

IT WAS A LOOK OF PITY.

"DON'T GET YOURSELF KILLED ON MY ACCOUNT, ZAK," HE SAID. "NOT EVERYONE IS CUT OUT FOR THE JOB."



THREE YEARS ON THE BEAT. TWO YEARS ON VICE.

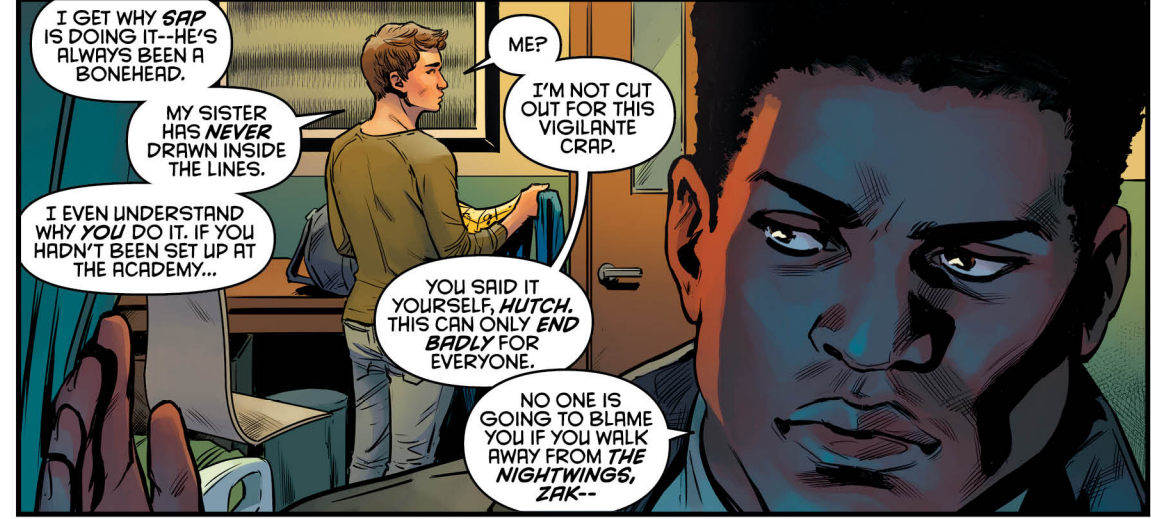
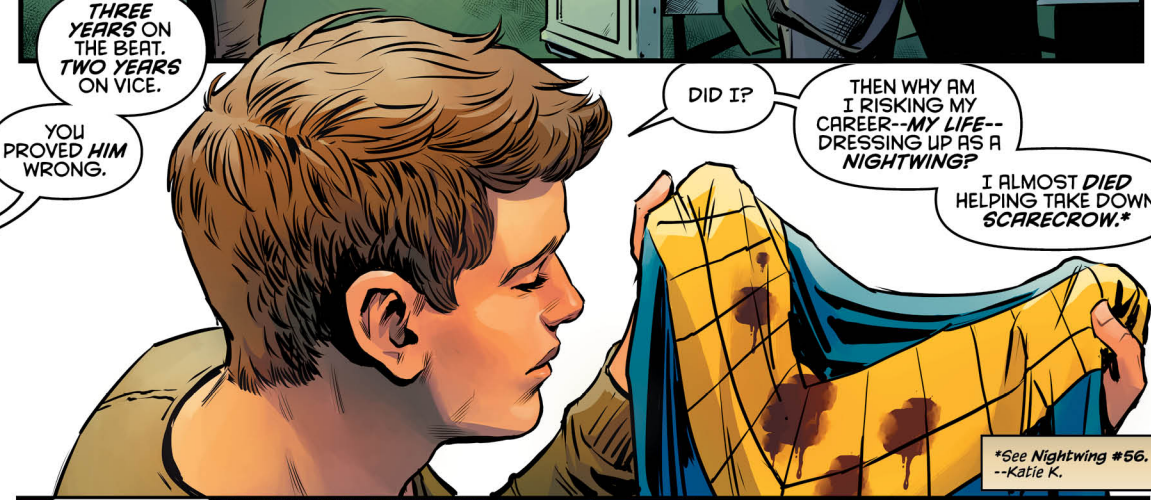
YOU PROVED HIM WRONG.

DID I?

THEN WHY AM I RISKING MY CAREER--MY LIFE--DRESSING UP AS A NIGHTWING?

I ALMOST DIED HELPING TAKE DOWN SCARECROW.*

*See Nightwing #56. --Katie K.



I GET WHY SAP IS DOING IT--HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A BONEHEAD.

MY SISTER HAS NEVER DRAWN INSIDE THE LINES.

I EVEN UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DO IT. IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SET UP AT THE ACADEMY...

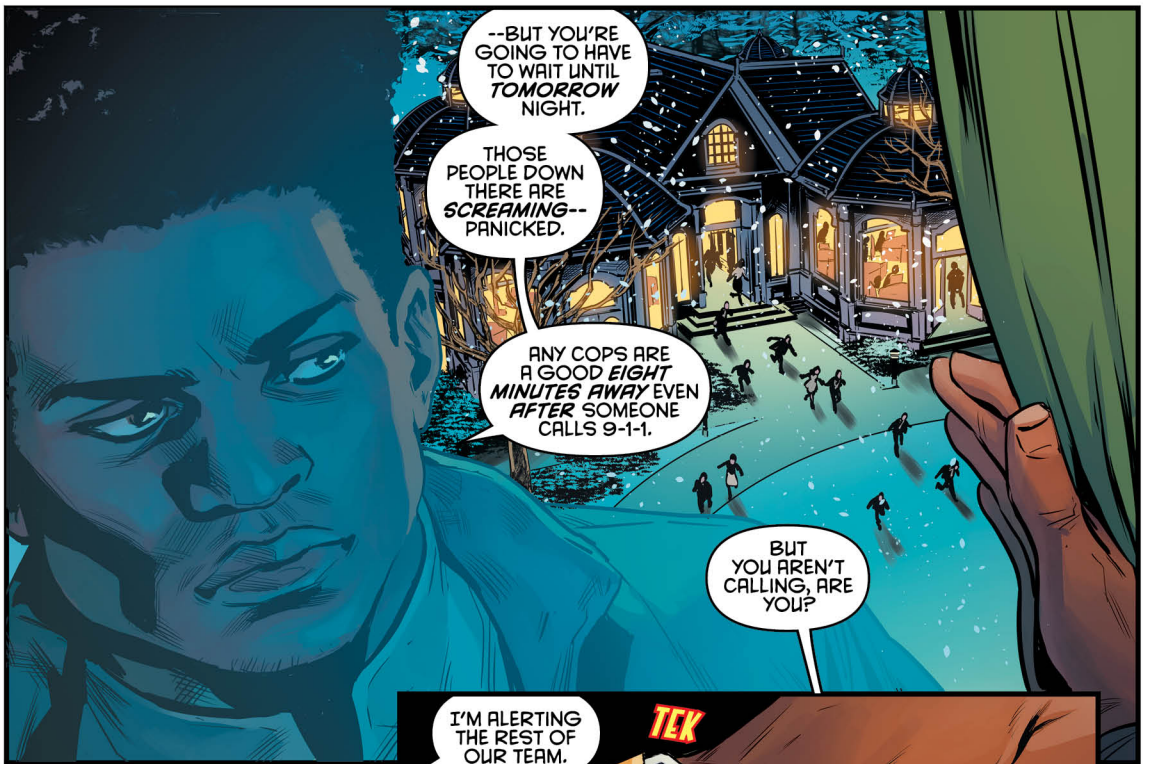
ME?

I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS VIGILANTE CRAP.

YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, HUTCH. THIS CAN ONLY END BADLY FOR EVERYONE.

NO ONE IS GOING TO BLAME YOU IF YOU WALK AWAY FROM THE NIGHTWINGS, ZAK--





--BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL **TOMORROW NIGHT**.

THOSE PEOPLE DOWN THERE ARE **SCREAMING-- PANICKED**.

ANY COPS ARE A GOOD **EIGHT MINUTES AWAY** EVEN AFTER SOMEONE CALLS 9-1-1.

BUT YOU AREN'T CALLING, ARE YOU?



I'M ALERTING THE REST OF OUR TEAM.

TEK



SUIT UP AND TAKE THE BACK--I'LL GO IN THROUGH THE FRONT.

HAVE YOU LISTENED TO A **WORD** I SAID?

YOU WANT TO **SERVE AND PROTECT**, DETECTIVE--

--OR DO YOU WANT TO STAY UP HERE AND **HIDE**?



DAMN.



OASIS CLUB.
AVALON HEIGHTS.

HELLPPPP
MEEEEEE!

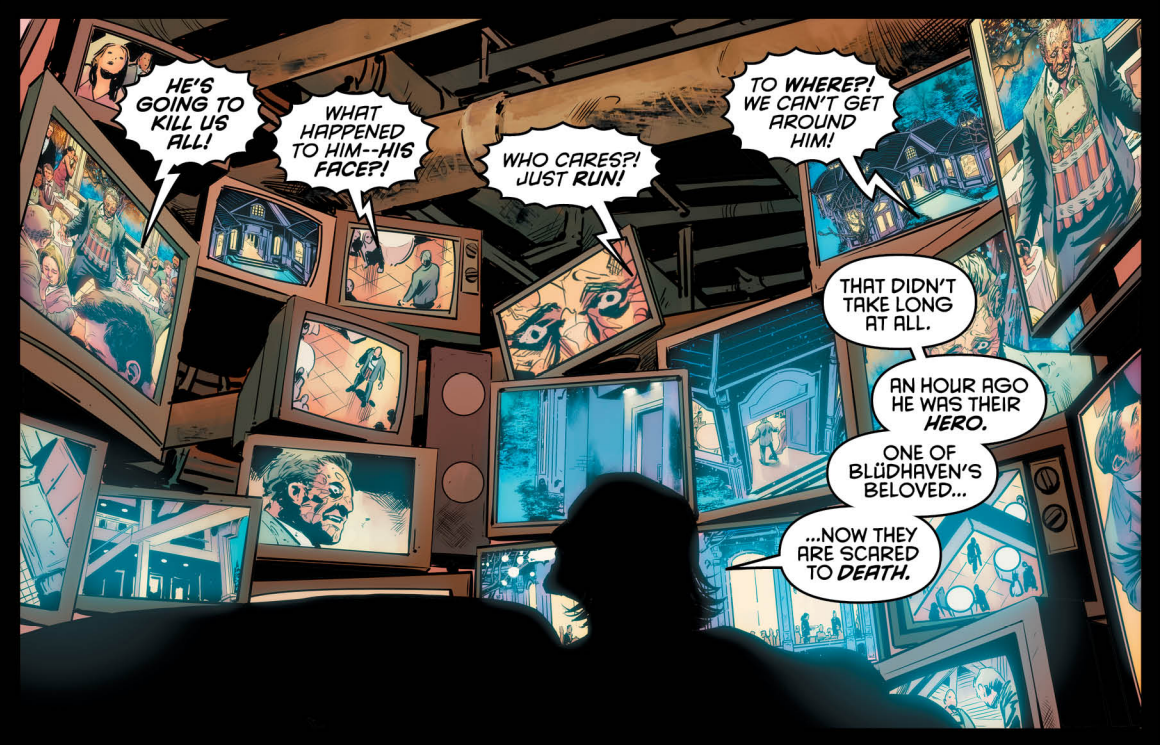
OH
GOD.

TIK
TIK
TIK

IT'S
COUNCILMAN
POLLARD!

HE'S
GONE
MAD!

SOMEONE
HELP
US!



HE'S
GOING TO
KILL US
ALL!

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO HIM--HIS
FACE?!

WHO CARES?!
JUST RUN!

TO WHERE?!
WE CAN'T GET
AROUND
HIM!

THAT DIDN'T
TAKE LONG
AT ALL.

AN HOUR AGO
HE WAS THEIR
HERO.

ONE OF
BLUDHAVEN'S
BELOVED...

...NOW THEY
ARE SCARED
TO DEATH.

JUST WAIT
UNTIL THEY
GET A LOAD
OF ME.

NOT *THESE*
PEOPLE, OF
COURSE. THEY'LL
BE *DEAD*.

BUT WHEN I
DANCE UPON THE
ASHES OF THESE
WELL-HEELED
TOOLS...

...THE *HOMELESS*
AND *FORGOTTEN* OF
BLÜDHAVEN WILL KNOW
THEY HAVE A NEW
CHAMPION IN THE

**JOKER'S
DAUGHTER.**

CORROSION OF THE CORRUPTED

SCOTT LOBDELL Plot ZACK KAPLAN Script TRAVIS MOORE Art
TAMRA BONVILLAIN Colors ANDWORLD DESIGN Letters
CHRIS MOONEYHAM & NICK FILARDI Cover TYLER KIRKHAM Variant Cover
DAVE WIELGOSZ Asst. Editor KATIE KUBERT Editor JAMIE S. RICH Group Editor
NIGHTWING created by MARV WOLFMAN & GEORGE PÉREZ

BLÜDHAVEN TAXI DISPATCH.

After amnesia, you realize how amazing it is to experience life's little moments.

But recently, I also realized that helping people isn't just who I was...it's who I am.

YOU OFF TO WORK, DETECTIVE...?

WE MADE A DEAL, KID.

YOU STAY OUT OF OUR BUSINESS, WE STAY OUT OF YOURS.

UNLESS YOU NEED ME AND MY UNIQUE SET OF SKILLS.

WHOEVER WAS BEHIND THE NIGHTWING MASK WALKED AWAY.

Not that I had much choice, being shot in the head and all.

MY FRIENDS AND I ARE DETERMINED TO MAKE THIS WORK.

IF I NEED TO ENLIST YOUR HELP ONCE IN A WHILE...

CHIRP
CHIRP

A CELL PHONE?

CITY CAN'T AFFORD A NIGHTWING SIGNAL?

YOU'RE A RIOT, KID.

LATER.

I give him a hard time, yeah...

...but I'm actually pretty happy with this arrangement.

He and his friends can play Nightwing to their hearts' content...

...and I get to live a "normal life."

Most of the time.