**Haaleanharmaa ritari**

Sisällysluettelo

[1. Someone like you. Someone who'll rattle the cages. 3](#_Toc427877853)

[1.1 Tämä on alaluku. 3](#_Toc427877854)

[1.2 Tämäkin on alaluku 3](#_Toc427877855)

[2. Peace... 4](#_Toc427877856)

[3. Very well. Death! By exile. 6](#_Toc427877857)

[3.1 Tai sitten ei 6](#_Toc427877858)

# 1. Someone like you. Someone who'll rattle the cages.

## 1.1 Tämä on alaluku.

Or perhaps he's wondering why someone would shoot a man before throwing him out of the plane.

Gordon... You do like to play things pretty close to the chest.

So you came back to die with your city!

Every man who has lotted here over the centuries, has looked up to the light and imagined climbing to freedom. So easy, so simple! And like shipwrecked men turning to seawater foregoing uncontrollable thirst, many have died trying. And then here there can be no true despair without hope. So as I terrorize Gotham, I will feed its people hope to poison their souls. I will let them believe that they can survive so that you can watch them climbing over each other to stay in the sun. You can watch me torture an entire city. And then when you've truly understood the depth of your failure, we will fulfill Ra's Al Ghul's destiny. We will destroy Gotham. And then, when that is done, and Gotham is... ashes Then you have my permission to die.

Well, you see... I'm buying this hotel and setting some new rules about the pool area.

## 1.2 Tämäkin on alaluku

I just want my phone call.

The city needs Bruce Wayne, your resources, your knowledge. It doesn't need your body or your life. That time is past.

We have purged your fear. You are ready to Iead these men. You are ready to become a member of the League of Shadows. But first, you must demonstrate your commitment to justice.

But I know the rage that drives you. That impossible anger strangIing the grief until the memory of your loved one is just poison in your veins. And one day, you catch yourself wishing the person you loved had never existed so you'd be spared your pain.

You should use your full name. I like that name, Robin.

Very well. Death! By exile.

I see a beautiful city and the brilliant people rising from this abyss. I see the lives, for which I lay down my life.

# 2. Peace...

Someone like you. Someone who'll rattle the cages.

Or perhaps he's wondering why someone would shoot a man before throwing him out of the plane.

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# 3. Very well. Death! By exile.

## 3.1 Tai sitten ei

I see a beautiful city and the brilliant people rising from this abyss. I see the lives, for which I lay down my life. Peace...

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