



BATWOMAN THE DROWNED

In this Batman's universe, gender roles are reversed so Batman is really Bryce Wayne, Batwoman the Drowned. Because Atlantians destroyed her world, she transformed herself with machines to become one of them and fight them.

SIDES

The light hurts my eyes. I'm not used to it. I **hate** the light. It's to blame for **everything**. I used to think that **Sylvester** had gone up into the light. Stupid. Naive. My love **isn't** here and this **isn't** a better place. **The One Who Laughs** told me this town is called **Amnesty Bay**. Amnesty. A clean slate. A chance for a do-over...a chance to wash it all away and start **again**. My world was **never** a good place. It was **brutal** and **corrupt**. My whole **life**, I fought to make it better—even after the rogue metas took Sylvester Kyle from me. I thought it was an achievable goal. But I was **wasting my time**, because my world could **never** be redeemed. I know **now** my earth was a **lower-tier world**. Malformed and **broken**. One of **many** cursed to rot and sink. Because of the light. The light up here. No **wonder** I couldn't save it despite all my sacrifices. The light is where things are **good** and **whole**. Here, life **prosper**s. And it prospers at the **expense** of worlds in the lower tier—like mine. We decay and fall so **it** can live. We **suffer** so **it** can **thrive**. Not any more. Call this an act of piracy. The **"Have-Nots"** taking what they need from the **"Haves."** The **disenfranchised** seeking redress. A seizure of goods. A restoration of **balance**. Call it what you damn well **like**.