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Wonder Woman®

34
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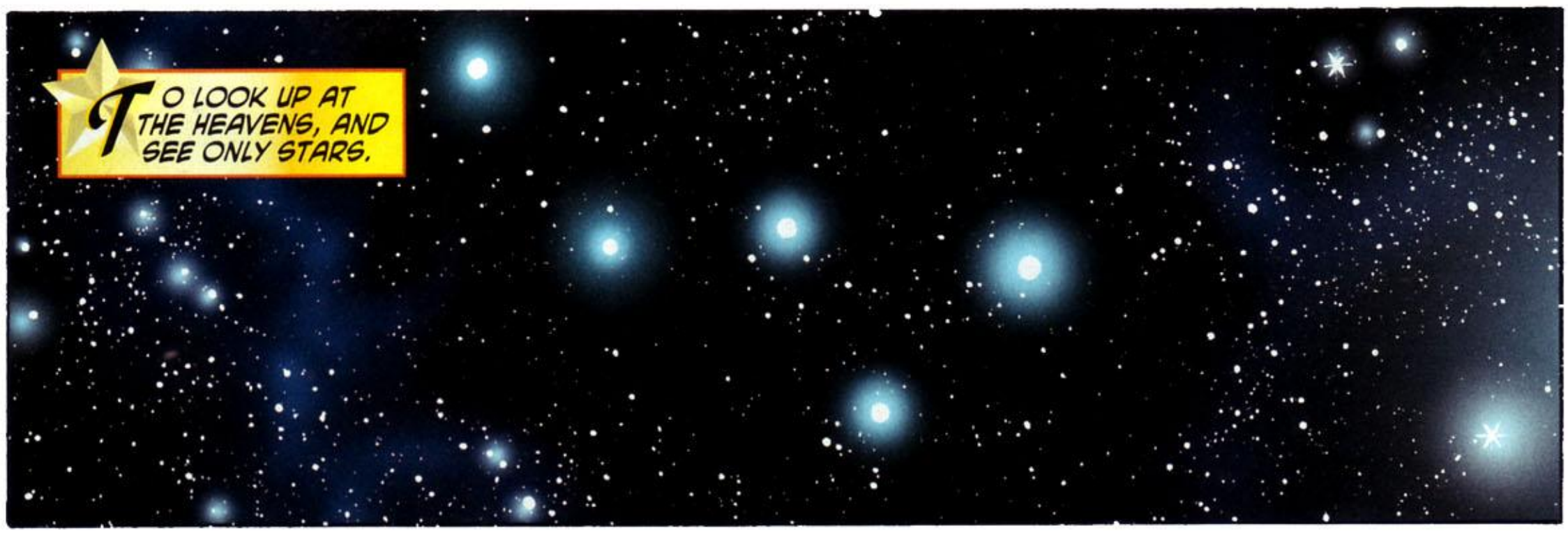
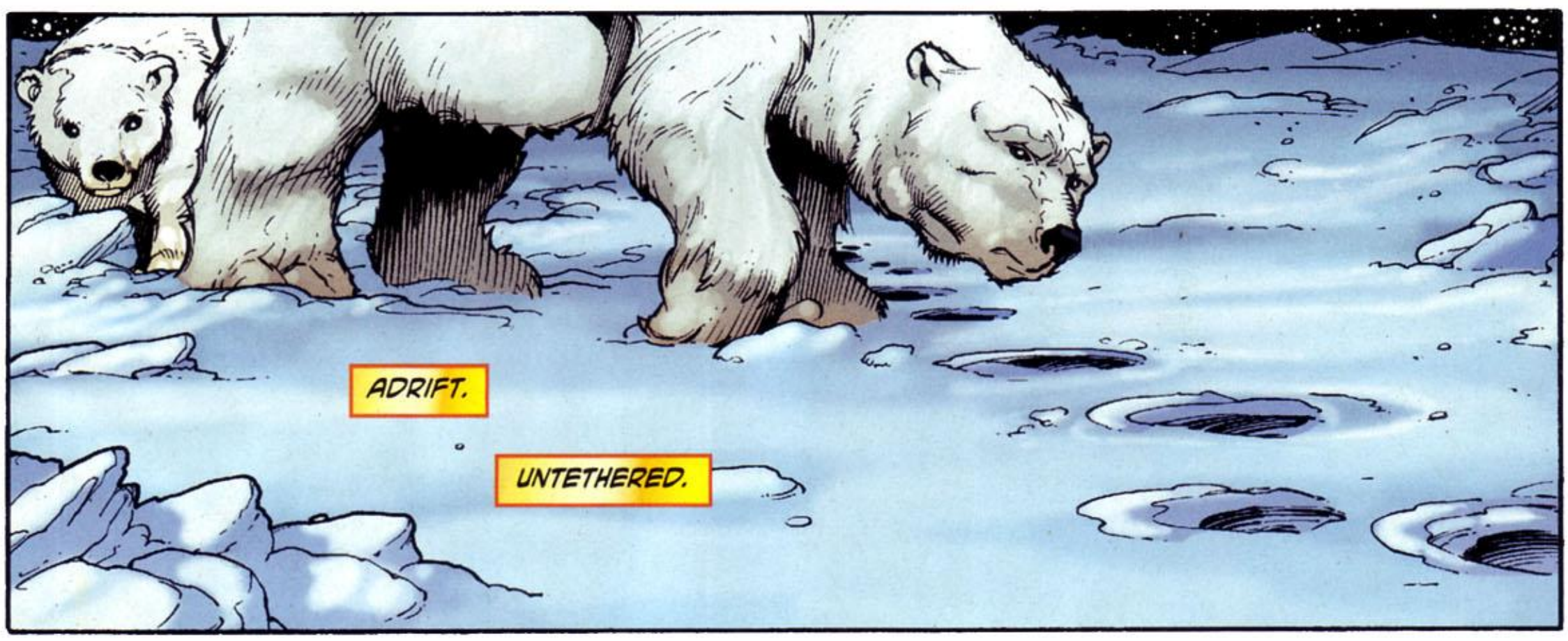

TO LOOK UP AT THE HEAVENS, AND SEE ONLY STARS.

TO LOOK AT THE FUTURE AND SEE NO HOME, NO FAMILY.


ADRIFT.
UNTETHERED.

ALONE AS I HAVE NEVER BEEN IN A LIFETIME OF WANDERING.

PART ONE
BIRDS OF PARADISE
A MALIGNANT ISOLATION
GAIL SIMONE//writer
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AARON LOPRESTI & HI-FI//cover
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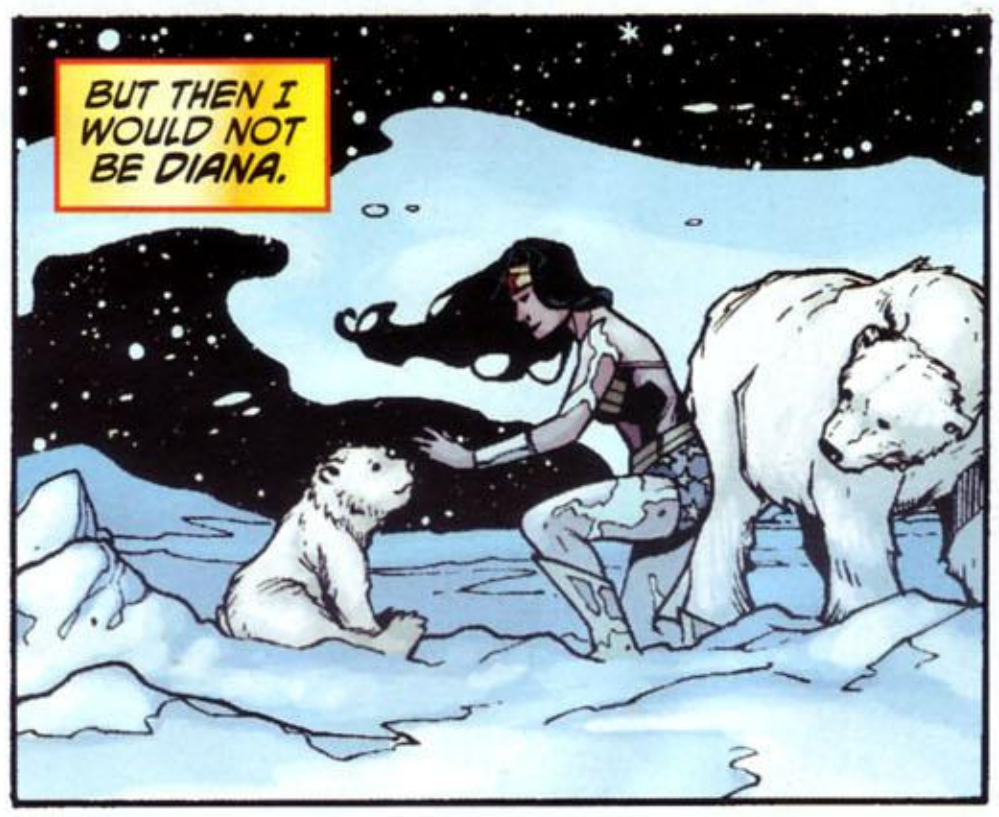
WONDER WOMAN created by WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON
SO I COME HERE TO THINK, TO PROCESS.
AND I MUST ADMIT, PRESENT COMPANY EXCEPTED...
...I HAVE NO IDEA WHY KAL-EL FINDS THIS PLACE SO THERAPEUTIC.

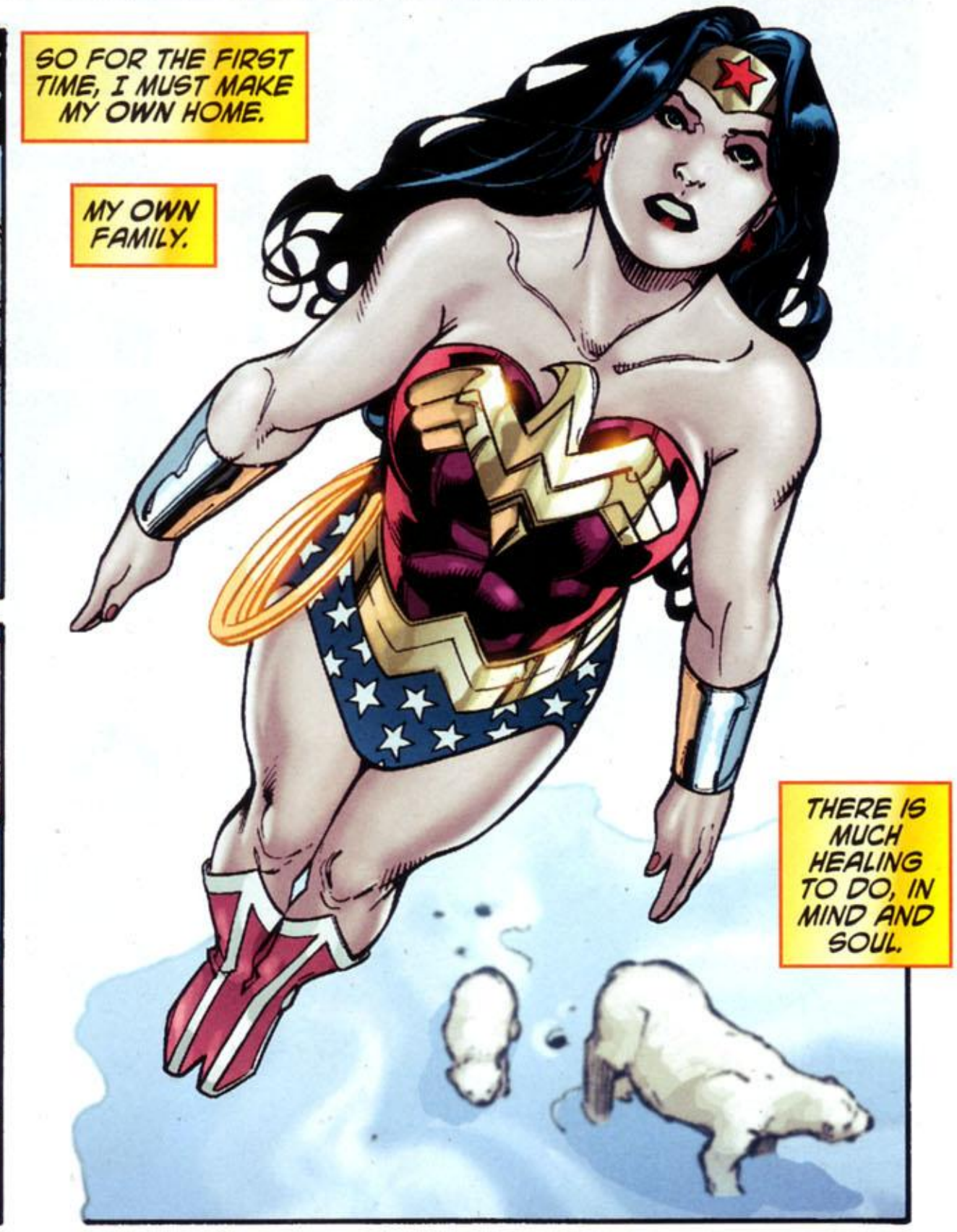
YESTERDAY I RENOUNCED MY CONNECTION TO MY GODS AND MY PEOPLE.
I HAVE GIVEN UP THE ONLY REAL HOME I HAVE EVER KNOWN.
HELLO, MOTHER BEAR.
IT'S MY PLEASURE TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, AS WELL.

TO BE RAISED AS I HAVE, SURROUNDED BY THE UNBREAKABLE LOVE OF MY OWN MOTHER, AND MULTITUDE OF SISTERS...
...AND THEN, TO LET THAT GO, TO TURN MY BACK...
PROUD OF OUR CUB, ARE WE?
IT'S UNDERSTANDABLE. HE IS MOST FEARSOME.
I ALREADY FEEL DESPERATELY LONELY.

I ACHE TO RETURN, TO APOLOGIZE, TO BEG FORGIVENESS.
RESPECT YOUR MOTHER, STRONG ONE.
WATCH AND LEARN.
ADVICE THAT FEELS SLIGHTLY HYPOCRITICAL AT THIS MOMENT.
I COULD AGAIN BE SISTER, DAUGHTER, DISCIPLE, PRINCESS.
BUT THEN...


BUT THEN I WOULD NOT BE DIANA.

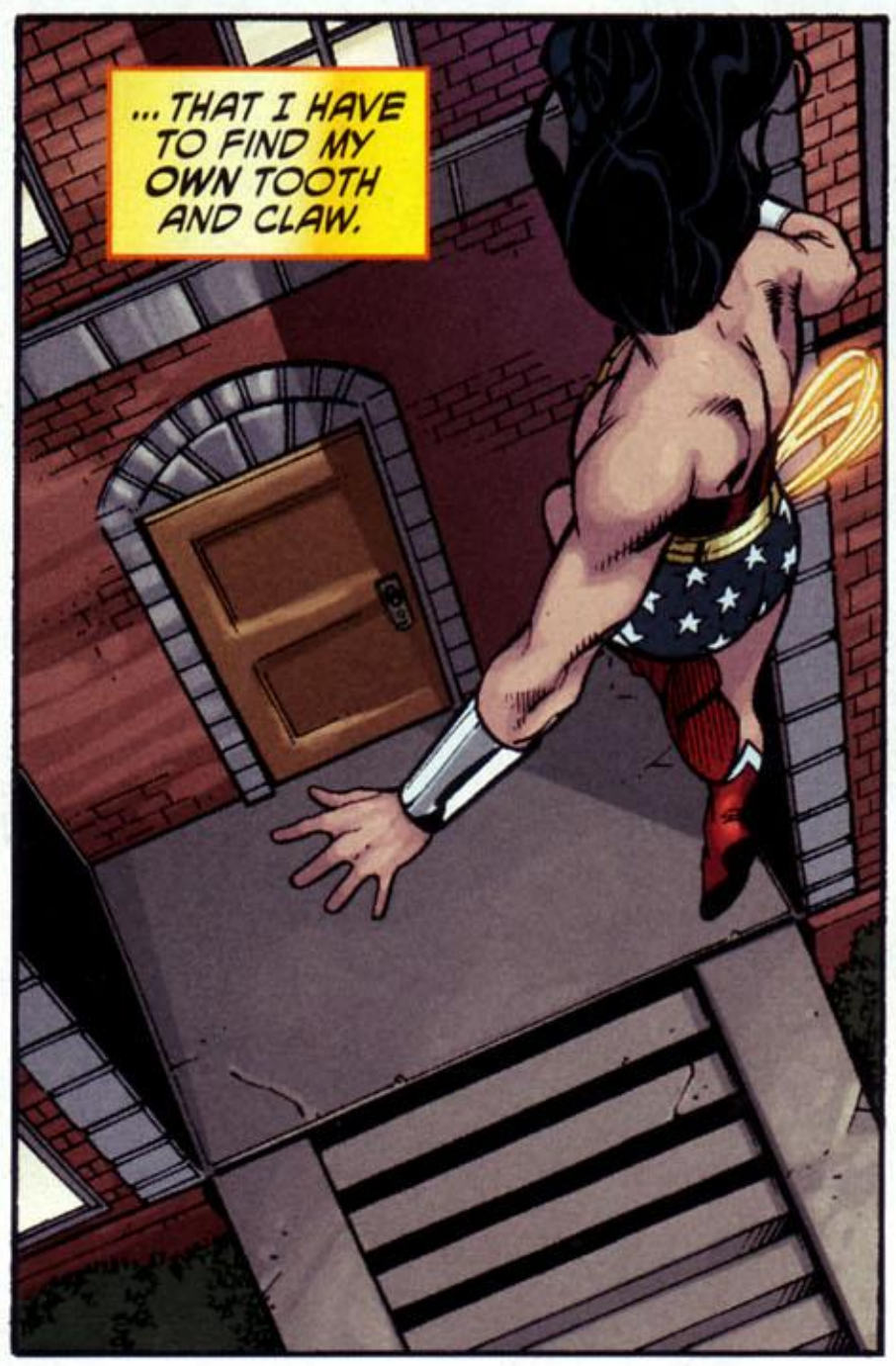
AH. THE REBELLION BEGINS.
PART OF THE PLAN, CUB. FIND YOUR OWN TOOTH AND CLAW.
A FAMILY IS NOT MEANT TO BE A PRISON.

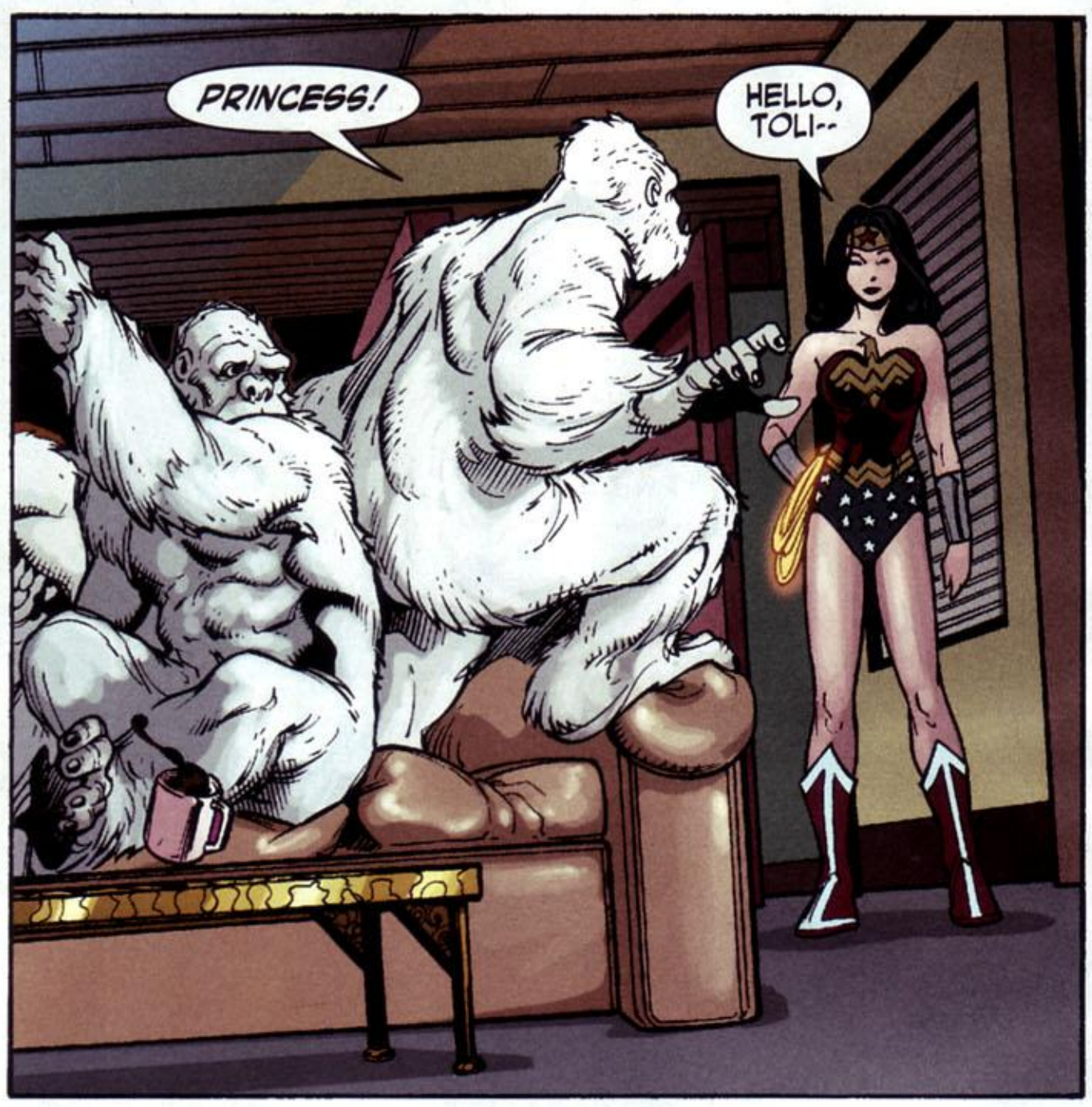

SO FOR THE FIRST TIME, I MUST MAKE MY OWN HOME.
MY OWN FAMILY.
THERE IS MUCH HEALING TO DO, IN MIND AND SOUL.

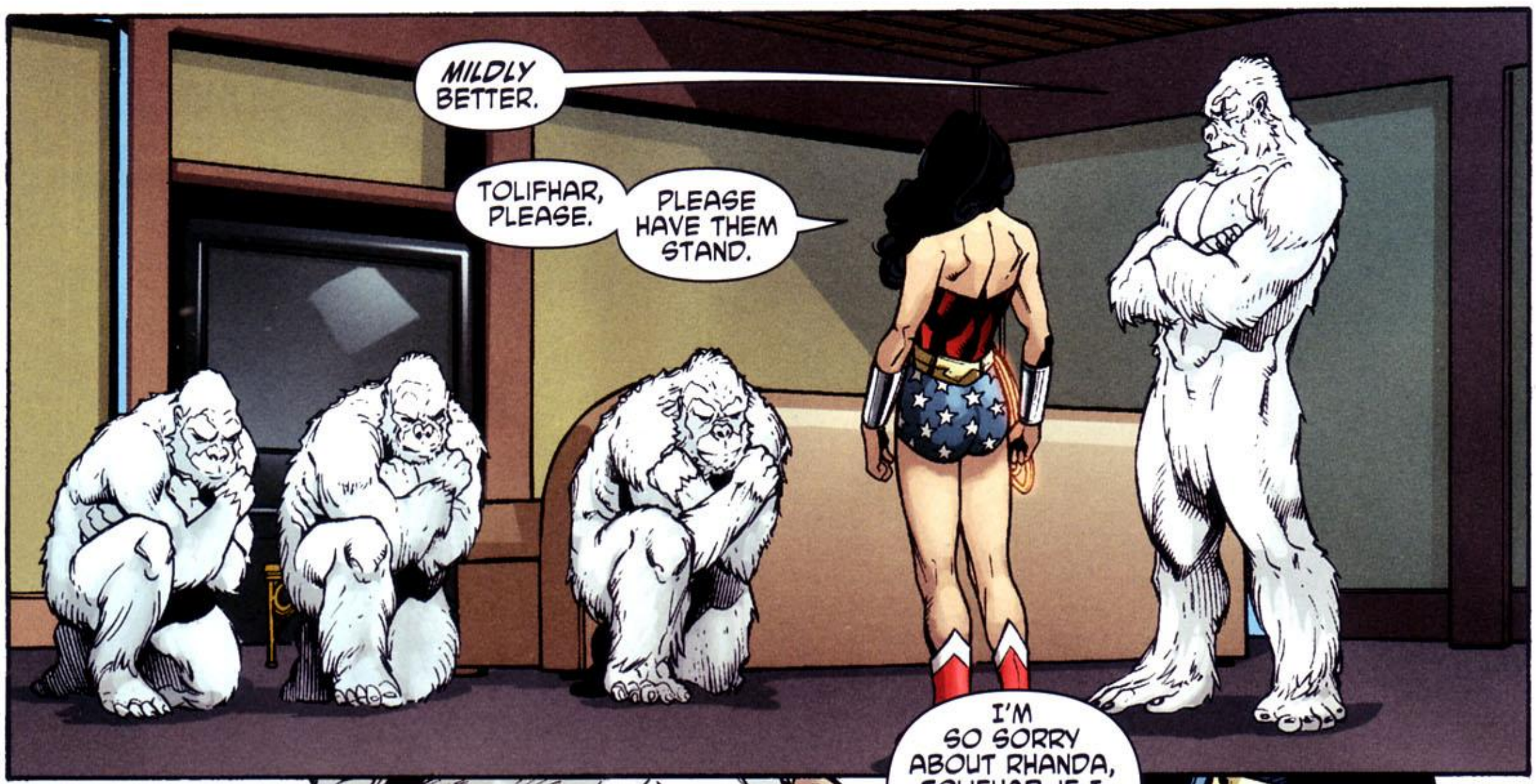
I HAVE TO PLANT BOTH MY FEET IN ONE WORLD.

I WILL MAKE MY WAY HERE, OUTSIDE THE MEGALODON BOUNDARY, AND WITHOUT THE SWORDS OF MY SISTERS BEHIND ME.

EVEN IF IT MEANS...

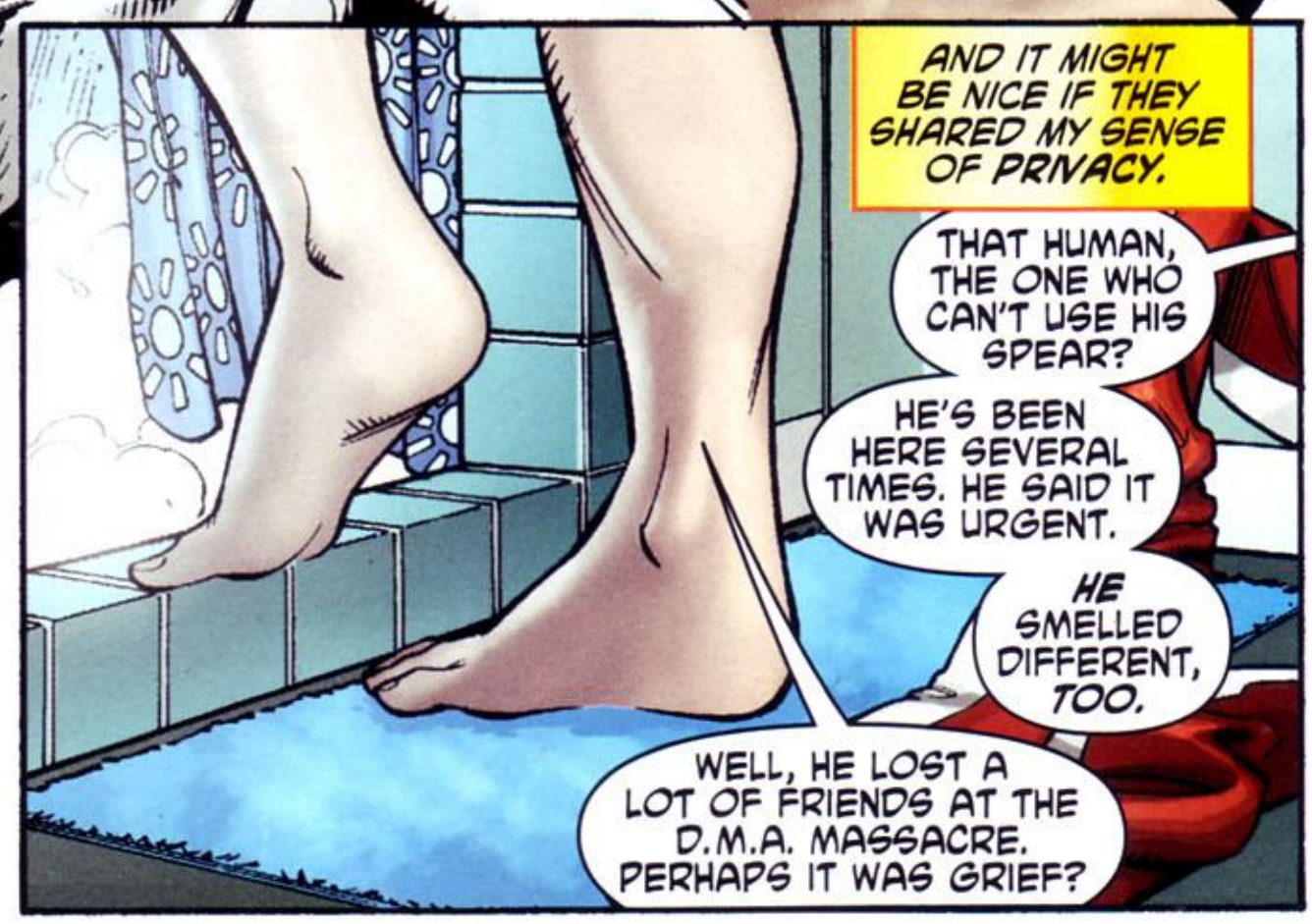


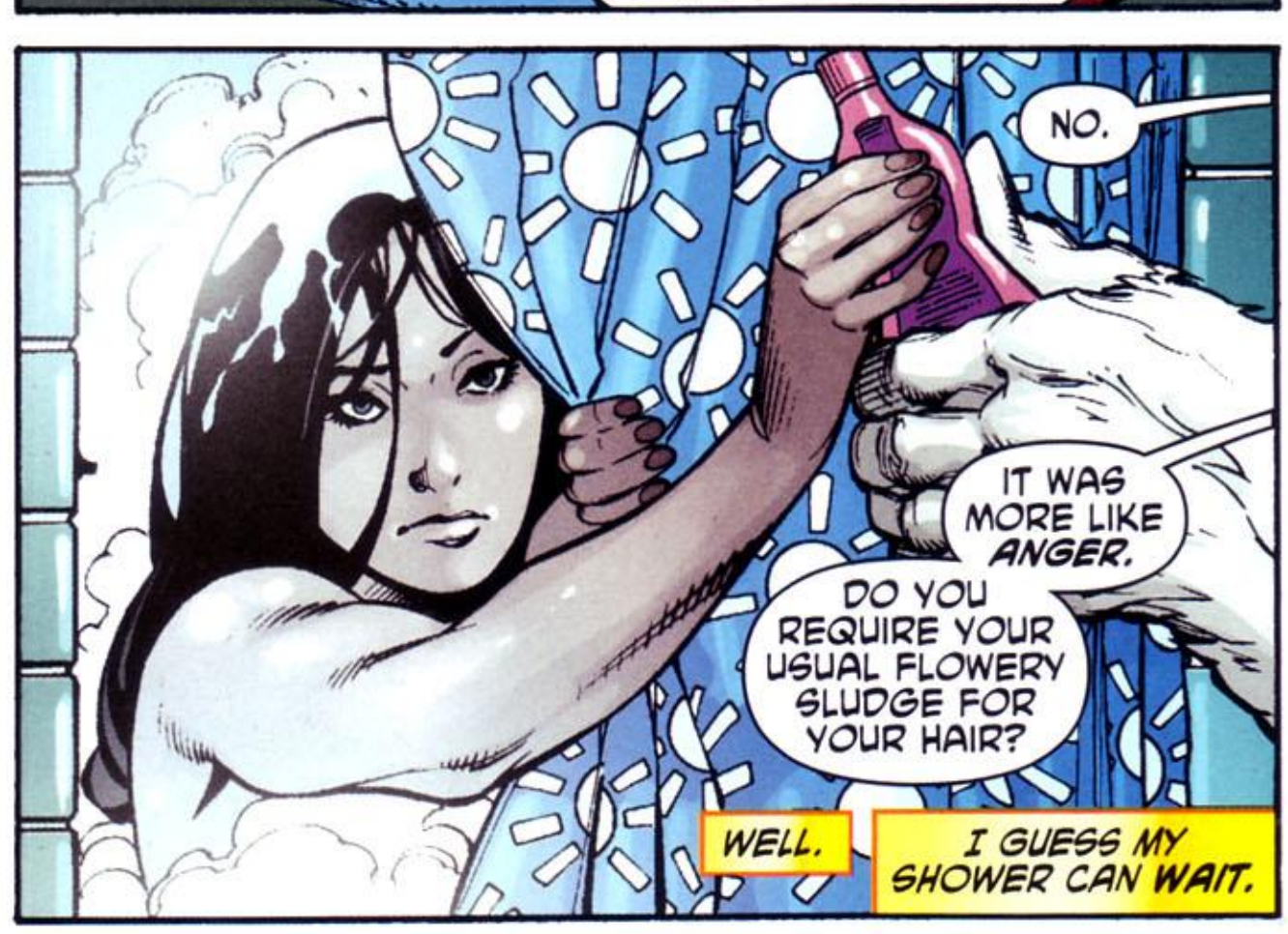



MILDLY BETTER.
TOLIFHAR, PLEASE.
PLEASE HAVE THEM STAND.

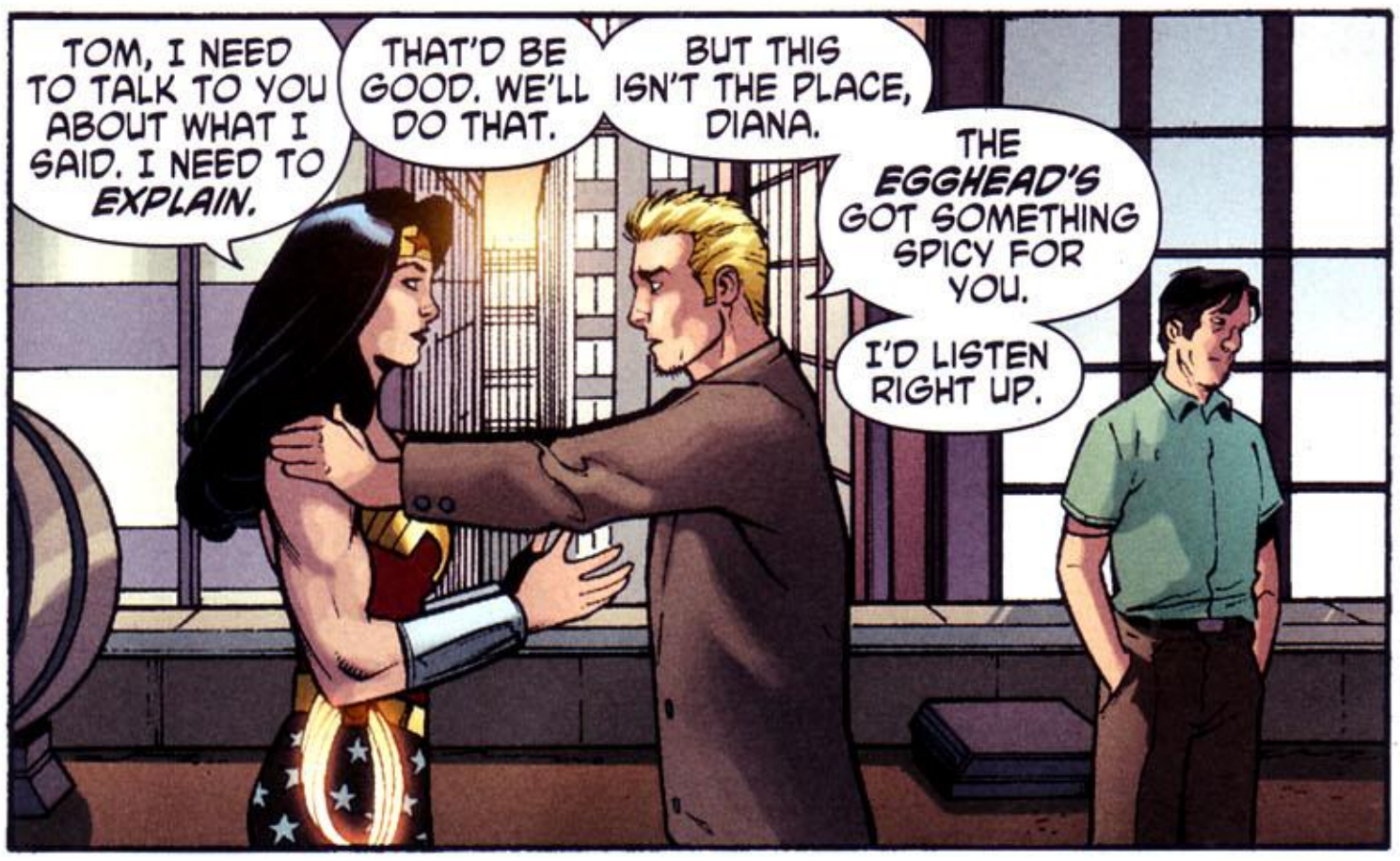
I'M SO SORRY ABOUT RHANDA, TOLIFHAR. IF I HADN'T ASKED YOU TO FOLLOW ME...
...THEN WE WOULD HAVE FOUND A WAY TO FOLLOW YOU WITHOUT YOUR PERMISSION, YOUR MAJESTY.
HE IS WITH HIS ANCESTORS, IN A WORLD WITH ENDLESS GOOD THINGS TO EAT.
THE REWARD OF ALL HONORABLE GORILLAS.

YOU SMELL DIFFERENT, PRINCESS.
I NEED A SHOWER AND A FEW DAYS' SLEEP, CHIEF.
AND PLEASE DON'T CALL ME PRINCESS.
NO.
YOU SMELL TRIBELESS.
BLESS THE GORILLAS FOR THEIR LOYALTY, BUT THEY DO TEND TO GET TO THE HEART OF THINGS.


AND IT MIGHT BE NICE IF THEY SHARED MY SENSE OF PRIVACY.
THAT HUMAN, THE ONE WHO CAN'T USE HIS SPEAR?
HE'S BEEN HERE SEVERAL TIMES. HE SAID IT WAS URGENT.
HE SMELLED DIFFERENT, TOO.
WELL, HE LOST A LOT OF FRIENDS AT THE D.M.A. MASSACRE. PERHAPS IT WAS GRIEF?

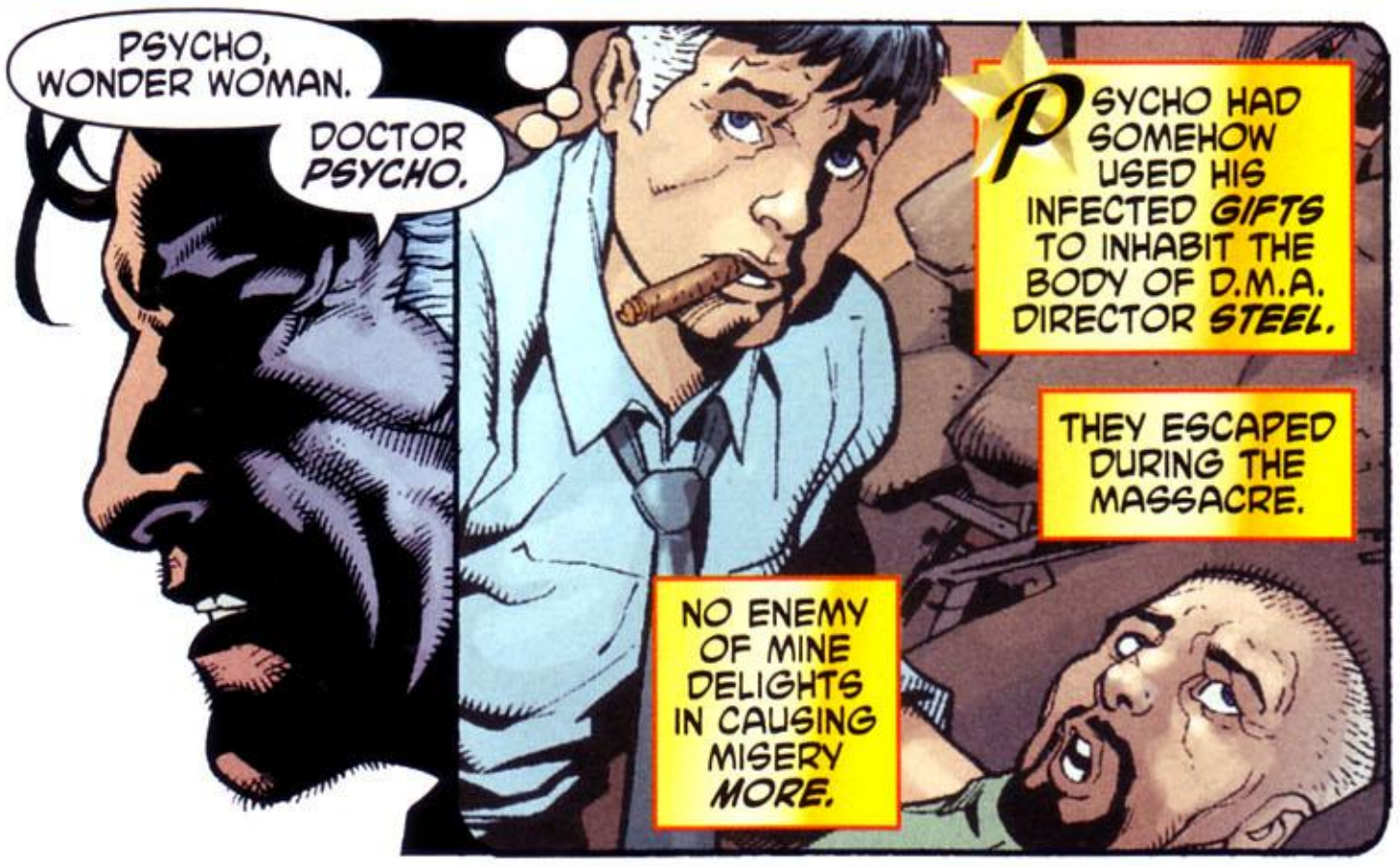

NO.
IT WAS MORE LIKE ANGER.
DO YOU REQUIRE YOUR USUAL FLOWERY SLUDGE FOR YOUR HAIR?
WELL.
I GUESS MY SHOWER CAN WAIT.

TOM.
DIANA.


TOM, I NEED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT WHAT I SAID. I NEED TO EXPLAIN.
THAT'D BE GOOD. WE'LL DO THAT.
BUT THIS ISN'T THE PLACE, DIANA.
THE EGGHEAD'S GOT SOMETHING SPICY FOR YOU.
I'D LISTEN RIGHT UP.

GENOCIDE'S NOT DEAD, WONDER WOMAN.
IT'S ALIVE.

HOW... HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?
I STILL HAVE SOME GOOD FRIENDS IN BAD CIRCLES, PRINCESS.
GENOCIDE'S BROKEN. BUT HE WON'T QUIT UNTIL HE CAN REPAIR IT.
WHO? WHO WON'T QUIT?


PSYCHO, WONDER WOMAN.
DOCTOR PSYCHO.
PSYCHO HAD SOMEHOW USED HIS INFECTED GIFTS TO INHABIT THE BODY OF D.M.A. DIRECTOR STEEL.
THEY ESCAPED DURING THE MASSACRE.
NO ENEMY OF MINE DELIGHTS IN CAUSING MISERY MORE.

BUT DO I TRUST THIS MAN, WHO HAS COMMITTED SO MANY VILE SCHEMES OF HIS OWN IN THE PAST?

JAPAN, WONDER WOMAN.

PSYCHO HAS THE BODY SOMEWHERE IN JAPAN. HE'S USING AN ILLEGAL META-HUMAN ARENA OPERATION AS COVER.

NO ONE EVER SAID HE LACKED STYLE.

I COULD USE THE LASSO.

OR I COULD TRUST TO FAITH AND HOPE. TO SHOW MISTRUST TO A MAN WHO IS TRYING TO DO RIGHT GOES AGAINST MY NATURE ENTIRELY.

DR. MORROW. WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS?

BECAUSE YOU HATE THAT THING AS MUCH AS I DO.

AND BECAUSE...

BECAUSE...

"BECAUSE YOU ALWAYS TREATED ME LIKE A HUMAN BEING, UNTIL I DID THIS INSANE THING FOR ARES AND CHEETAH AND PSYCHO.

"OUT OF ALL OF YOU PEOPLE. ONLY YOU DID THAT."

NO, DOCTOR. I MEAN...

WHY ARE YOU DESTROYING YOUR OWN CREATION?

DO YOU KNOW MY NAME, WONDER WOMAN?

THOMAS OSCAR MORROW, IS IT NOT?

NO.

MY REAL NAME.

TOMEK OVADYA MORAH.

MY FAMILY WAS FROM NASIELSK, A LITTLE TOWN OUTSIDE WARSAW.

I CAN'T BE PART OF ANYTHING CALLED GENOCIDE, WONDER WOMAN.

I BEG YOU.

DESTROY THAT ABERRATION.

I HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO DO THAT.

AND I HAD THE WILL.

BUT AT THE LAST MOMENT, I FOUND I COULDN'T KILL A PARALYZED AND DEFENSELESS OPPONENT.

NOT EVEN GENOCIDE.

I COULD HAVE STRANGLED THE BREATH FROM ITS BODY.

THE FACT THAT I DIDN'T MAKES ME RESPONSIBLE FOR IT.

FINE.

LET'S FIND THE BEAST.

YOU DON'T NEED TO SAY ANY MORE, DIANA.

OF COURSE I'M IN.

UNDERGROUND ARENA FIGHTS. IT'S NOT MY FIELD OF EXPERTISE.

FORTUNATELY, MY FRIEND SEEMS TO KNOW ALL ABOUT SUCH SHADY OPERATIONS, ATHENA BLESS AND KEEP HER.

OKAY, WELL, FIRST THING, THAT WHOLE ASIA DISTRICT--THAT'S ROULETTE'S TERRITORY.

NO ONE ELSE WOULD DARE STAGE A MAJOR META-FIGHT THERE.

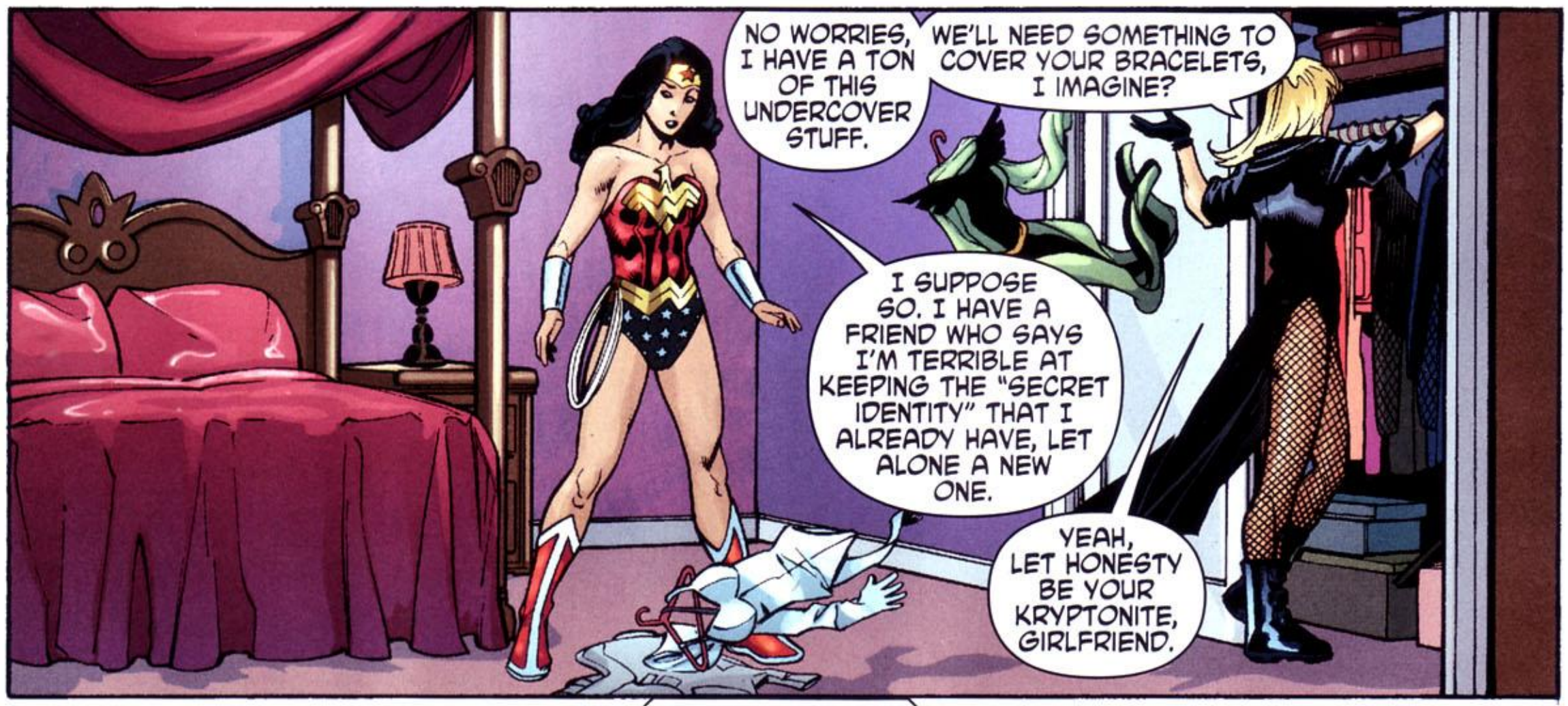
IN OUR... LINE OF WORK, ASKING A FAVOR MEANS ASKING SOMEONE TO PUT THEIR LIFE ON THE LINE. DINAH LANCE, THE BLACK CANARY, DOESN'T EVEN HESITATE ONE MOMENT.

EVEN WITH OUR RECENT JUSTICE LEAGUE FRICTION.

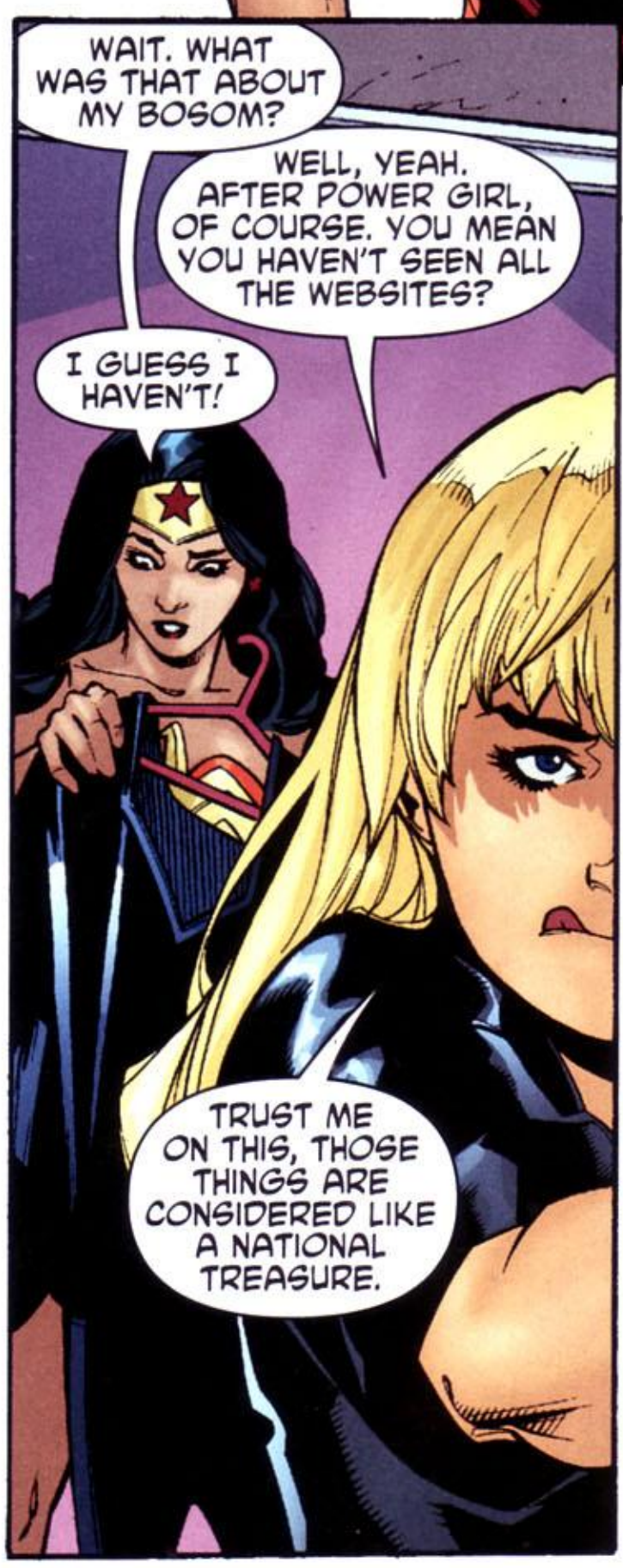
DINAH, I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR THIS.

OH, PISH TOSH, B'GOSH, IT'LL BE A HOOT.

BUT WE CAN'T EXACTLY GO AS OURSELVES.


NO WORRIES, I HAVE A TON OF THIS UNDERCOVER STUFF.
WE'LL NEED SOMETHING TO COVER YOUR BRACELETS, I IMAGINE?
I SUPPOSE SO. I HAVE A FRIEND WHO SAYS I'M TERRIBLE AT KEEPING THE "SECRET IDENTITY" THAT I ALREADY HAVE, LET ALONE A NEW ONE.
YEAH, LET HONESTY BE YOUR KRYPTONITE, GIRLFRIEND.

WE HAVE AN ISSUE HERE--THE SEXIER THE OUTFIT, THE FEWER QUESTIONS ASKED. THIS I LEARNED EARLY ON.
BUT THAT MEANS EXPOSING OUR COMMUNITY'S SECOND MOST FAMOUS BOSOM.
BLACK ALONE DOESN'T REALLY SEEM YOU, SOMEHOW. HOLD THIS FOR A SEC.


WAIT. WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT MY BOSOM?
WELL, YEAH. AFTER POWER GIRL, OF COURSE. YOU MEAN YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ALL THE WEBSITES?
I GUESS I HAVEN'T!
TRUST ME ON THIS, THOSE THINGS ARE CONSIDERED LIKE A NATIONAL TREASURE.

YOU *MUST* KNOW ALL THAT-- WHY ELSE WEAR THE AMERICAN FLAG ON YOUR RUMPUS MCGOO?
MIGHT AS WELL DRAW A TARGET FOR NERDS ON IT.
IT'S NOT A FLAG, DINAH. IT'S A TYPICALLY AMERICAN IDEA THAT WHITE STARS ON A BLUE FIELD MUST BELONG TO ONE COUNTRY...
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, I'M ASHAMED, BLAH BLAH YADDA. HEY! THIS IS MUCH BETTER!
NO, REALLY. THE *TRUTH* IS, BETSY ROSS GOT HER INSPIRATION FROM *US.*
IT'S A LONG STORY.
UH, HUH. BET IT'S FASCINATING.
OH, MAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M HAVING A *MAKEOVER* PARTY WITH *WONDER WOMAN.*
I FEEL LIKE WE SHOULD MAKE FUDGE AND TALK ABOUT *BOYS.*

AH, WE LOOK LIKE HIGH-END TRASHY HOOKERS IN A TARANTINO NIGHTMARE.

PERFECT!

DO WE NEED TO EXPOSE *QUITE* SO MUCH OF THE SECOND MOST FAMOUS...

OH NO.

MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT THIS THROUGH A LITTLE BETTER!

ABSOLUTELY!

AND THESE *BOOTS* SEEM COMPLETELY IMPRACTICAL IN A COMBAT SITUATION...

COULD *NOT* AGREE MORE.

SUMMON THE PLANE, WOULD YA? WE'RE *TOKYO*-BOUND!

SHE IS ONE OF THE TRUEST, MOST LOYAL FRIENDS I HAVE IN THIS COMMUNITY.

I CAN'T *BELIEVE* WOMEN ARE EXPECTED TO WEAR THESE EVERY DAY. THE DAMAGE TO THE LEGS AND SPINE!

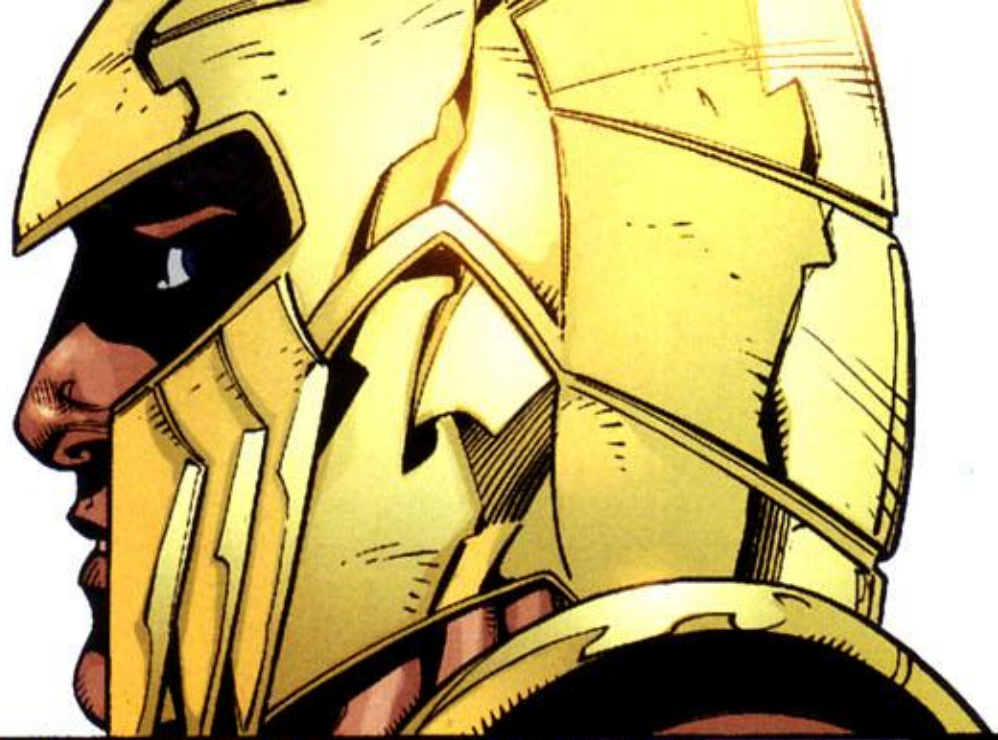
HEY, YOU GOT A LASSO, SOME OF US ONLY GOT WHAT GOD GAVE US.

NOW QUIT *GRIPIN'*, WOULD YA? I LOVE THIS VIEW.

IT'S LIKE A GLASS BOTTOM BOAT BUT *BETTER.*

BUT WE DO HAVE OUR *DIFFERENCES.*

WHAT? WHAT IS IT THAT YOU ASK?
THEMYSCIRA.
GENERAL PHILLIPUS, YOUR KING ACHILLES RESPECTFULLY REQUESTS...
IS IT A REQUEST, "KING" ACHILLES?
ARE WE ALLOWED TO DECIDE?
SHEATH YOUR CLAWS, SOLDIER. THIS IS NOT MY DECISION.
OUR LORD ZEUS HAS DECLARED THAT AFTER THREE THOUSAND YEARS OF DUTY, YOU WILL NOT TAKE KINDLY TO THE GIFT OF PEACE THAT HE GIVES YOU.
SO HE ASKS THAT YOU ALL RELINQUISH YOUR WEAPONS, TO AID IN YOUR RETIREMENT FROM ETERNAL VIGILANCE.
HE MEANS WELL.
I...
I AM SORRY. I WOULD NOT HAVE IT THIS WAY.
TAKE IT, THEN.
BUT YOU WILL NEVER REPLACE OUR QUEEN, UPSTART.
SWORD OR NO, OATH OR NO.
THIS IS YOUR FIRST TEST AS OUR LEADER, MALE.
HOW DO YOU FEEL YOU RATED?



AND WHAT OF US, "KING"?

WILL YOU CASTRATE US, AS WELL?

AH. ALKYONE, IS IT?

I SAW YOU FIGHT AGAINST THE TRAITOR EUPHEMUS' SEA CREATURES.

BRAVELY FOUGHT.

SISTER.

I AM A STRANGER HERE, CAPTAIN, AND I NEED ALLIES. BRAVE ALLIES.

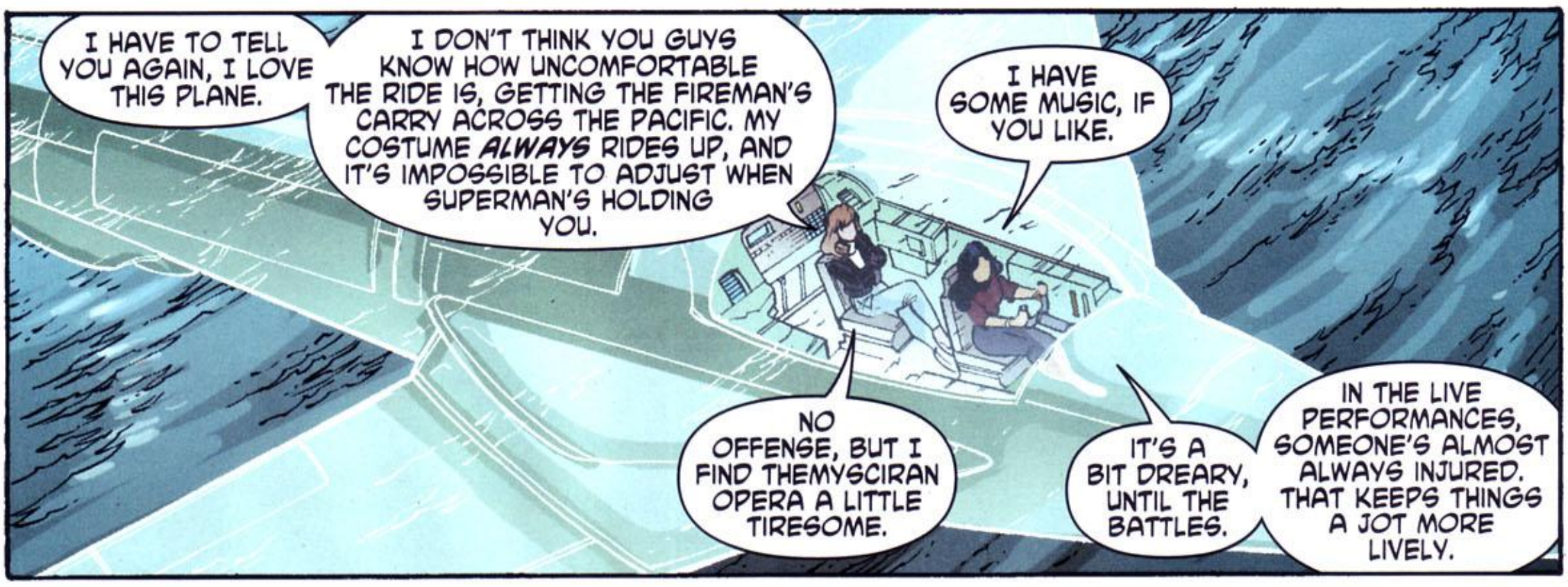
AH, I SEE.

I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO EARN YOUR FAITH.

I NEED A PERSONAL GUARD, ALKYONE. AND MORE THAN THAT, I NEED A TEACHER. A TRUSTED ADVISOR.

YOU, WHO BELIEVE MOST DEEPLY IN THE AMAZON WAY...

...WILL YOU DO ME THE HONOR OF BECOMING MY QUEEN?


I HAVE TO TELL YOU AGAIN, I LOVE THIS PLANE.
I DON'T THINK YOU GUYS KNOW HOW UNCOMFORTABLE THE RIDE IS, GETTING THE FIREMAN'S CARRY ACROSS THE PACIFIC. MY COSTUME ALWAYS RIDES UP, AND IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO ADJUST WHEN SUPERMAN'S HOLDING YOU.
I HAVE SOME MUSIC, IF YOU LIKE.
NO OFFENSE, BUT I FIND THEMYSCIRAN OPERA A LITTLE TIRESOME.
IT'S A BIT DREARY, UNTIL THE BATTLES.
IN THE LIVE PERFORMANCES, SOMEONE'S ALMOST ALWAYS INJURED. THAT KEEPS THINGS A JOT MORE LIVELY.

SO, I DON'T QUITE GET IT, I GUESS. SO YOU REJECTED ZEUS.
AS I UNDERSTAND IT, HE'S A BIT OF A HOSEBAG, RIGHT?
I ALWAYS THOUGHT SO.
SO WHAT'S WITH THE DRAMA TRAUMA?

YOU'RE A CHRISTIAN, CORRECT, DINAH?
YEAH. I MEAN, IT'S COMPLICATED, BUT SURE.
IMAGINE YOUR GOD CAME TO SEE YOU IN PERSON, AND ISSUED YOU A DIRECT COMMAND. COULD YOU DISOBEY?

THAT'S NOT THE SAME THING.
NO?
OKAY. I GET IT. THAT WOULD BE A LITTLE INTIMIDATING.
YOU'RE IN A TOUGH POSITION.

HITAMITSU
IT'S NOT IDEAL, TO BE SURE.
PLANE, HOVER. COLLISION DETECTION PRIORITY.
I'M AFRAID WE BAIL HERE, DINAH.

ACK! RIDE-UP!
SPEAKING OF TOUGH POSITIONS.
UENO DISTRICT, TOKYO
THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT, CAN IT? HOW COULD THEY HAVE AN ILLEGAL ARENA THIS CLOSE TO THE CITY CENTER?
TRUST ME, I HAVE THE INSIDE STUFF.
KONBANWA, ZERO-SAN. HAJIMEMASHITE.
WE'RE HERE FOR THE SHOW.
YES. VERY FINE.
AND YOU ARE TO FIGHT TOGETHER? HAVE YOU A NAME?
WE ARE THE ORPHAN SISTERS, ZERO-SAN.
VERY FINE. AND THE BRUNETTE... SHE IS META-HUMAN?
I'M AFRAID SHE MUST BE TESTED. YOU UNDERSTAND.
WE'VE HAD SEVERAL DEATHS OF LATE. UNPLANNED DEATHS.
ONI?
NFF NFF
YOU SEE, IT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS IF THE FIGHTS ARE OVER TOO QUICKLY.
ONI HERE HAS RECENTLY DISPATCHED A HALF DOZEN OPPONENTS, PERSONALLY.
OF COURSE, IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO BACK OUT, SHOULD YOU SO DESIRE. THERE WILL BE NO LOSS OF...

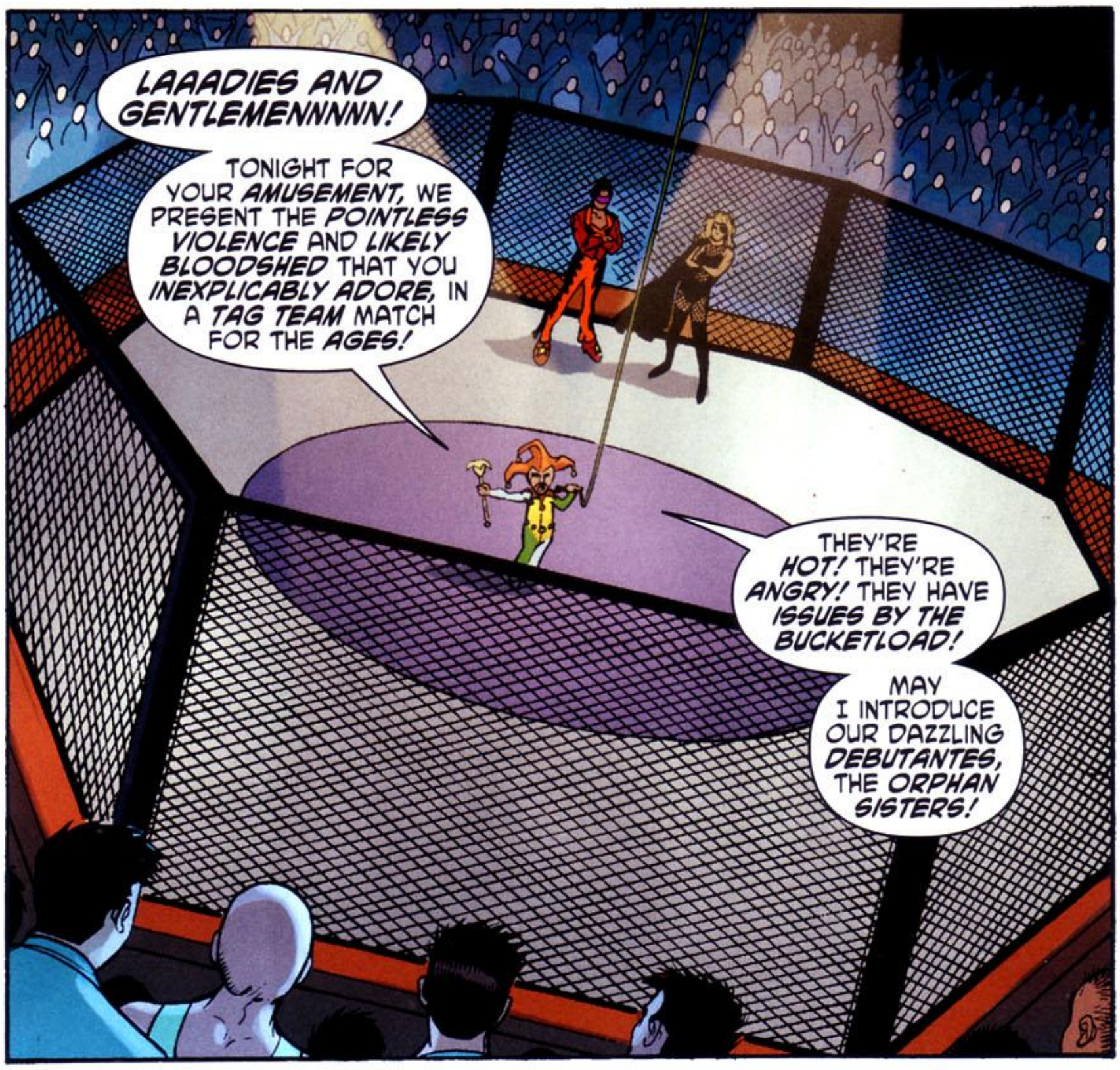
...FACE?

LOOK, I DON'T WANNA HAVE TO FIGHT THESE NUMBSKULLS *EITHER*, BUT IF STEEL AND PSYCHO ARE UNDER ROULETTE'S PROTECTION, THE *ONLY* WAY WE'RE GONNA GET CLOSE IS TO HIT THAT *RING*.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU HAD THIS STUFF IN YOUR CLOSET.
HEY, NO AMAZON SHOULD BE LECTURING ME ABOUT THE *CLOSET!*
KNOCK KNOCK

THIRTY SECONDS 'TIL SHOWTIME, LADIES.
LADIES, LADIES, LADIES.
TIME TO FIGHT, FIGHT OR FLIGHT.
BUST SOME HEADS OR SOMETHING. FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT.

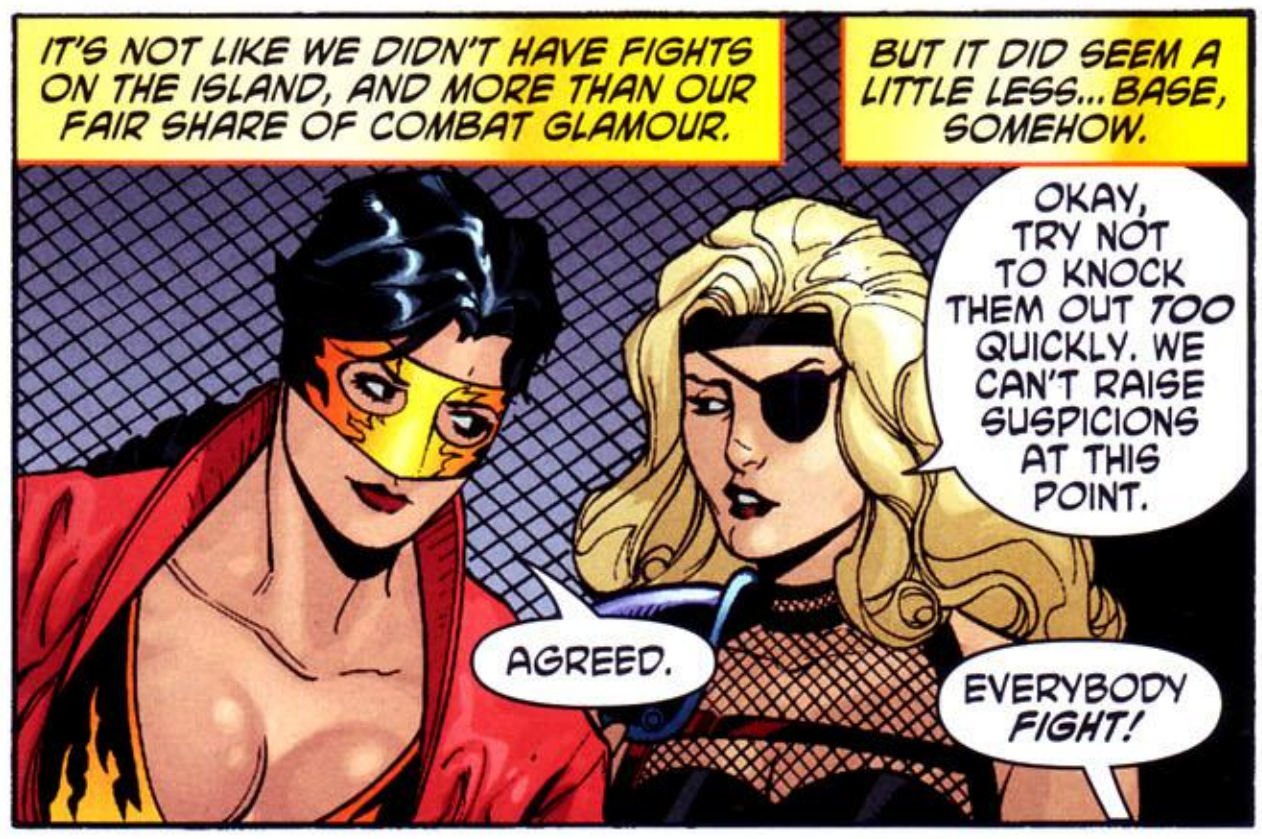
HEY! ISN'T THAT...
NO. IT'S DIRECTOR STEEL IN PSYCHO'S *BODY*.
MORE PETTY HUMILIATION. AND ONE MORE GOOD REASON...

...TO *PUMMEL* THAT LITTLE MONSTER INTO *OBLIVION*.


LAAADIES AND GENTLEMENNNNN!
TONIGHT FOR YOUR *AMUSEMENT*, WE PRESENT THE *POINTLESS VIOLENCE* AND *LIKELY BLOODSHED* THAT YOU *INEXPLICABLY ADORE*, IN A *TAG TEAM* MATCH FOR THE *AGES!*
THEY'RE *HOT!* THEY'RE *ANGRY!* THEY HAVE *ISSUES BY THE BUCKETLOAD!*
MAY I INTRODUCE OUR DAZZLING *DEBUTANTES*, THE *ORPHAN SISTERS!*

SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW I GET MYSELF INTO THESE SITUATIONS.
AND ON THIS SIDE OF THE BLOODY OCTAGON, WE HAVE LOCAL FAVORITE UNDEFEATED TAG TEAM:
LIRA AND MUCK, THE UNKNOWABLE!
YOU KNOW THE RULES...

THERE ARE NO RULES!


IT'S NOT LIKE WE DIDN'T HAVE FIGHTS ON THE ISLAND, AND MORE THAN OUR FAIR SHARE OF COMBAT GLAMOUR.
BUT IT DID SEEM A LITTLE LESS... BASE, SOMEHOW.
OKAY, TRY NOT TO KNOCK THEM OUT TOO QUICKLY. WE CAN'T RAISE SUSPICIONS AT THIS POINT.
AGREED.
EVERYBODY FIGHT!

WAIT.

OH, AND WE'RE OFF TO THE RACES ALREADY, HONORED GUESTS, AS WE SEE LIRA ONCE AGAIN TAKING COMMAND OF THE RING LIKE SHE WAS BORN TO IT!
WELL.
SHE'S FAST.
STRONG, TOO.

OOH, YOU'RE A PURTY ONE. I LIKE THE PURTY ONES!
I LIKE TO MAKE THEM NOT SO PURTY!
SURE YOUR NAME'S NOT YUCK, HANDSOME?
LET'S DO THIS.
KAAIII!!
AND WE SEE THE BLONDE NEWCOMER'S GOT SOME SPUNK, AS SHE THROWS A POWERFUL RIGHT TO FAN FAVORITE MUCK!
OH. OH, MAN.
YOU ARE REPULSIVE!
TOO BAD SHE DIDN'T DO HER HOMEWORK, AM I RIGHT OR AM I RIGHT?
WHAT? ME?
YOU SHOULD SEE ME NAKED, DARLIN'!
HUMAN SHEEP.
TAKE YOUR THIRTY SECONDS OF PAIN, AND THEN OBLIVION.
IT LOOKS LIKE OUR NEWBIES ARE PAYING THE PRICE OF OVERCONFIDENCE, AS THEY ARE BEING COMPLETELY DOMINATED BY OUR UNDEFEATED CHAMPIONS!

"HUMAN" SHEEP?

SISTER, MAY I ASK WHAT YOU ARE?
I AM AN IVO CYBERNETIC ORGANISM WITH ADVANCED PROBABILITY CAPABILITIES AND AN EXPERIMENTAL CRUELTY ALGORITHM.
TRY TO SCREAM WHEN I START BREAKING YOUR BONES, WOULD YOU?
ATTENDANCE HAS BEEN DOWN LATELY.
IVO. HE'S BEEN BEEFING UP THE SOCIETY'S ARMORY.

WHICH MEANS, NO MORAL QUANDARY ABOUT KILLING THIS THING.
UNNNG.
AND THE BRUNETTE STRANGER FINDS HER BALANCE AND FIGHTS BACK! NICE ONE FOR THE HOTTIE IN HEELS!

WHILE HER PARTNER JUST DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO ADJUST HER STRATEGY EFFECTIVELY!
YAAAAH!
LADY, WOULD YOU KINDLY REFRAIN FROM ALL THE YELLIN'?
IT'S GIVING ME A POWERFUL HEADACHE.
CAN'T BEAT THE VIEW, THOUGH!
EWWWW!

I HAVE TO SAY, THIS IS SHAPING UP TO BE EXACTLY THE ONE-SIDED MASSACRE FANS MIGHT'VE EXPECTED.
I PREDICT A RAIN OF BLOOD.
AND MY CO-ANNOUNCER IS CLEARLY OFF HIS MEDS. MY APOLOGIES, FOLKS!
DO YOU FEEL THAT, SHEEP? IT IS MY PSYCHOSOMATIC PAIN DRIVE.
THE PAIN YOU FEEL IS IMAGINARY. AT LEVEL FOUR, IT CAN KILL.
SHALL I TURN IT ALL THE WAY UP, MEAT?
DON'T...
...DON'T LET ME DECIDE FOR YOU.
GOT YER NOSE!
HA HAHAHA HAHA!
OH, MAN, IT LOOKS LIKE BLONDIE HERE IS JUST CLEARLY OUT OF HER LEAGUE.
SOMEBODY CALL THE UNDERTAKER!
WAIT.
HEY. HANG ON. WHAT...
WHAT IS THAT?
MY HANDS, MUCK.
AROUND YOUR HEART.
YOU MOVE?
I SQUEEZE.

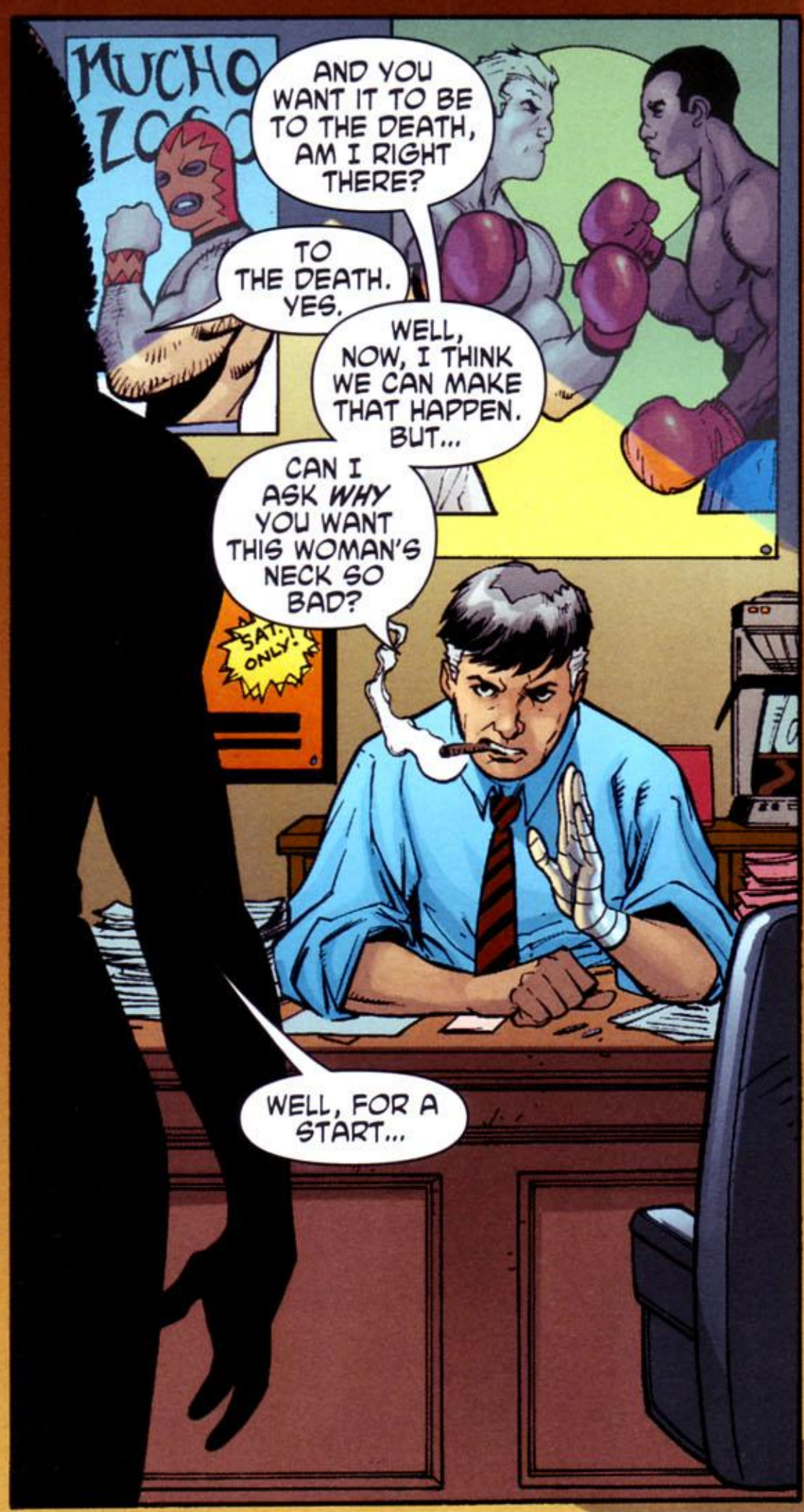
YES! WHAT AN UPSET LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! SHE'S GOT MUCK BEGGING FOR MERCY!
I'M OUT! UNCLE! I GIVE!
DIE, BREATHER. AND I'LL WRITE SOMETHING VERY CUTTING FOR YOUR TOMBSTONE.
DIE?

I THINK NOT, MY CLOCKWORK SISTER.

THIRTY SECONDS OF PAIN...
...THEN, OBLIVION.

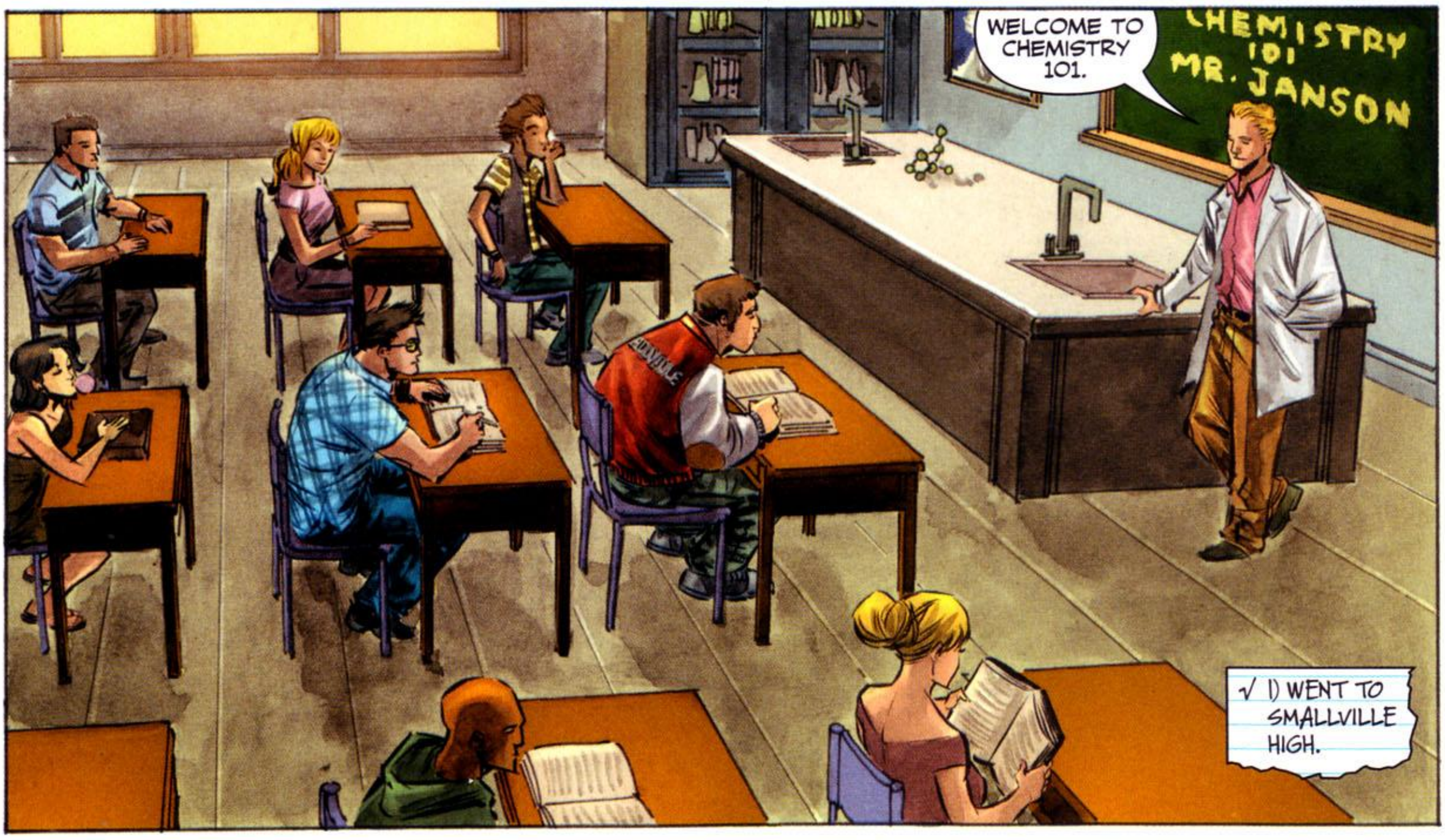
UH... HEY, PARTNER?
WHAT JUST HAPPENED? DID YOU DO THAT?
...
I DON'T KNOW.

I DON'T KNOW.
OH, NOW SEE, THAT'S WHY THE CROWD KEEPS COMING BACK--LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU WANT BLOOD?
WE GIVE YOU BLOOD!
A STUNNING UPSET, AND AT LEAST ONE FUNERAL!



NEXT: CRADLE TO GRAVE

A SPECIAL PREVIEW OF Adventure COMICS #1!



2) JOINED A TEAM OF SUPER-HEROES.

TUESDAY.

KRRKKKOOMM

A LITTLE SOMETHING TO LET THE ***BAD GUYS*** KNOW THE TEEN TITANS ARE GONNA BE ***STACKED*** AGAIN.

CAN YOU KNOCK DOWN MINE TOO? BUT USE ***HEAT VISION!***

NO! FREEZE IT! FREEZE IT THEN ***SHATTER*** IT! THAT'S GONNA LOOK ***SO COOL*** IN SLOW-MO! YOU ***DO*** HAVE ***FREEZE BREATH*** NOW, RIGHT?

GOT EVERYTHING ***BUT,*** BART.

MAYBE YOU NEED TO VISUALIZE SOMETHING ***COLD.***

OH, YOU KNOW WHAT'S COLD? THE BATHROOM FLOOR IN THE TOWER IN THE MORNING. THAT'S WHY I WEAR MY BOOTS TO BED.

√ 2) JOINED A TEAM OF SUPER-HEROES.

3) HELPED ANYONE WHO NEEDED IT.

TODAY.

...THIS ISN'T FAIR! I WAS GOOD *ALL* DAY!

I DIDN'T SLEEP IN CLASS! I DIDN'T SNEAK OUT OF DETENTION!

AND I WAS ONLY *BORROWING* THIS BIKE FROM SHELLY.

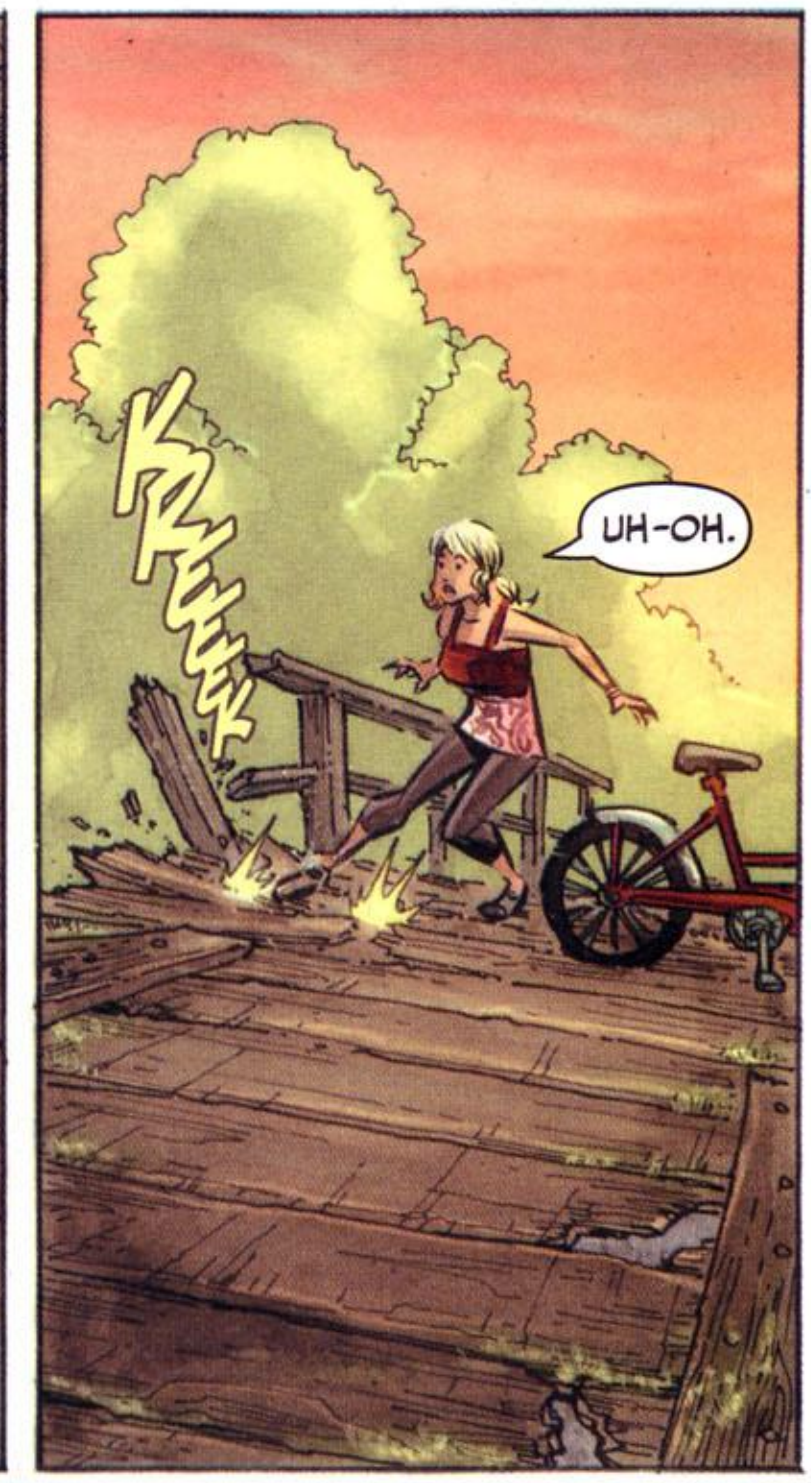
I WAS GOING TO RETURN IT.

IT MIGHT NOT BE KING SHARK OR DOCTOR LIGHT, BUT EVEN SUPERMAN GETS CATS OUT OF TREES.

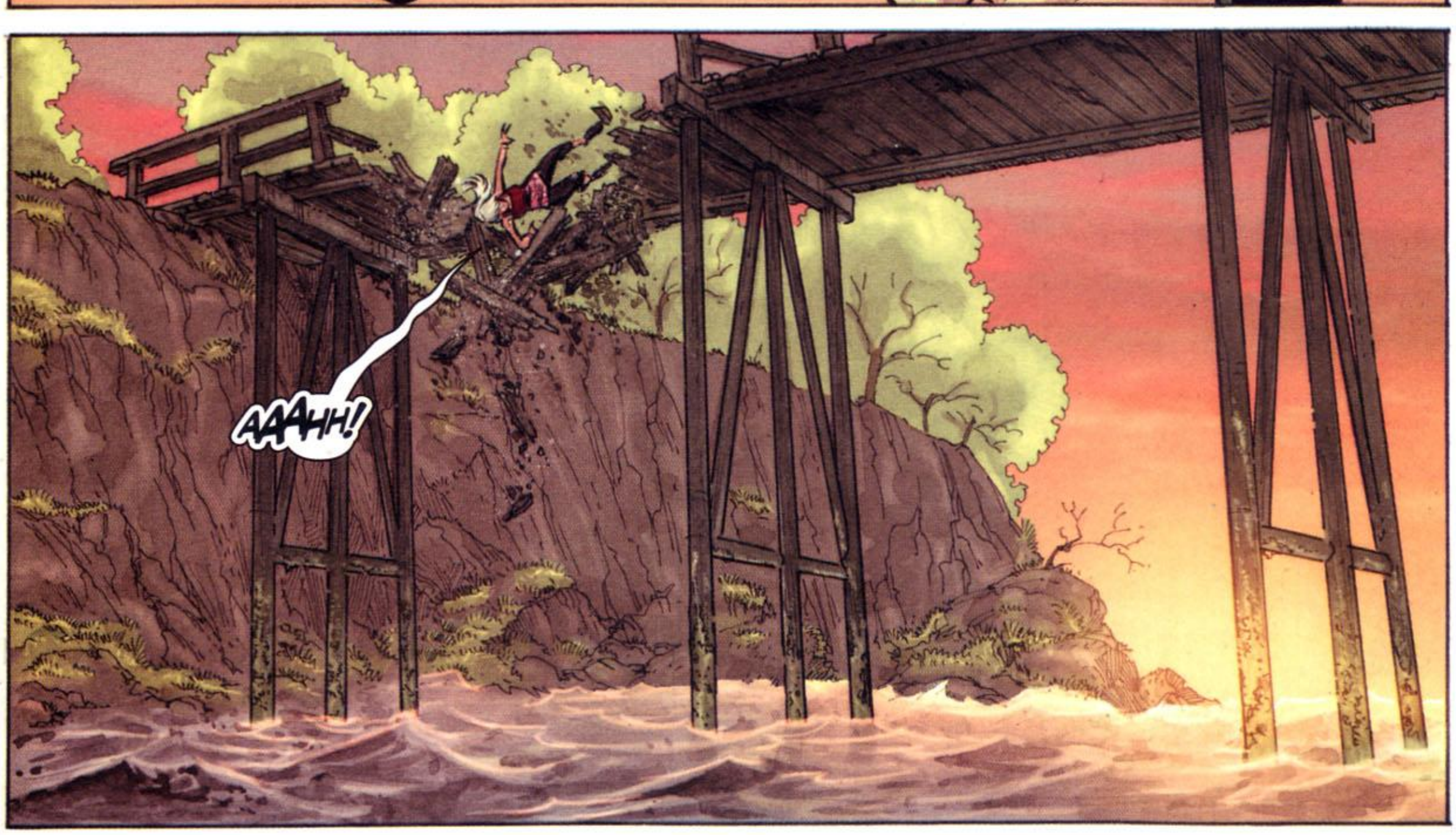
AND THAT IS ONE *CUTE* CAT.

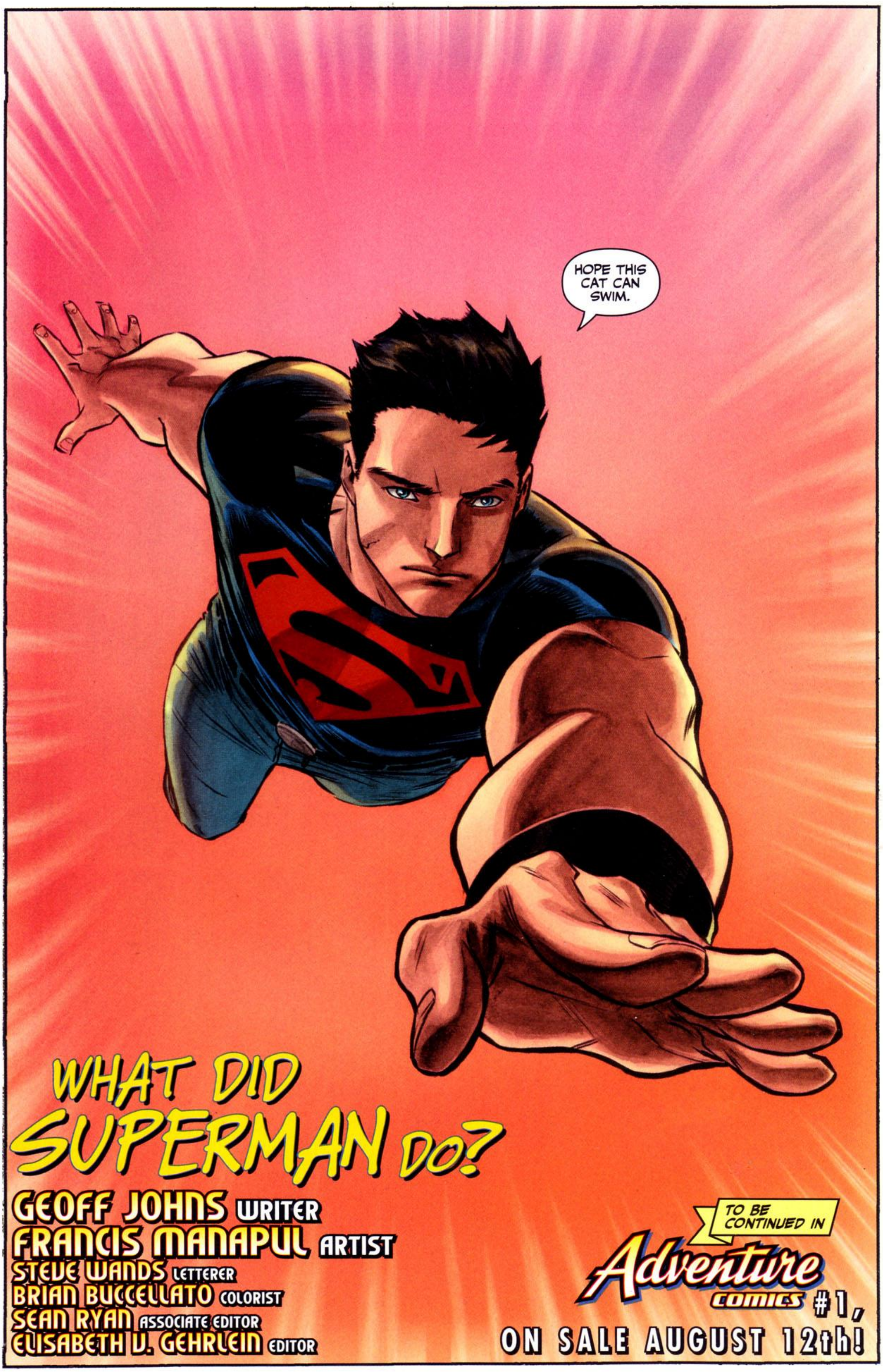
STUPID NAIL.

STUPID BRIDGE.


KREEK
UH-OH.

UH-OH.


AAAHH!


HOPE THIS CAT CAN SWIM.
WHAT DID SUPERMAN DO?
GEOFF JOHNS WRITER
FRANCIS MANAPUL ARTIST
STEVE WANDS LETTERER
BRIAN BUCCELLATO COLORIST
SEAN RYAN ASSOCIATE EDITOR
ELISABETH V. GEHRLEIN EDITOR
TO BE CONTINUED IN
Adventure COMICS #1,
ON SALE AUGUST 12th!

CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

For months now we've been telling folks that BLACKEST NIGHT is a wild mix of space adventure and horror, the likes of which haven't been seen in comics in a very long time. And given the reaction we've been getting to the first issue, I think the incredible team of **Johns** and **Reis** has succeeded in exciting and scaring the fans way beyond our wildest expectations (which says a lot since I have very wild expectations). And the best part? That was only issue one, and these boys are just getting started. For months I have been asked by fans at the various conventions which of their favorite characters they can expect to see in BLACKEST NIGHT, so for you fans of the Hawks and the Dibnys, at least now you have your answers. And for you vocal Aqua-fans, underwater shenanigans of the blackest kind are waiting for you in issue two.

But why stop there?

The story that Geoff has composed, as I have always said, is just too big to be contained in one miniseries, and starting in August three important Blackest Night tie-in series will premiere and will feature old friends and family members coming back in ways you least expect. In BLACKEST NIGHT: BATMAN, Dick Grayson's Batman faces some of Bruce's most deadly (and dead) villains while fighting off some big-top horror with the help of a more friendly (albeit temporary) spirit. Over in BLACKEST NIGHT: TITANS, Beast Boy reunites with a dead girlfriend, and Donna Troy attends a family reunion of the darkest kind. And last, in BLACKEST NIGHT: SUPERMAN, we find that the rising dead aren't from only this universe as the one man who can challenge Kal-El goes calling on The Man of Steel. Not for the faint of heart.

So brace yourself: the Blackest Night is upon us. It's a time when only the strong can survive, and as you are going to find out over the next few months, even that might not be enough.

Sounds like fun.

To be continued.... maybe.

DD

DC NATION

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