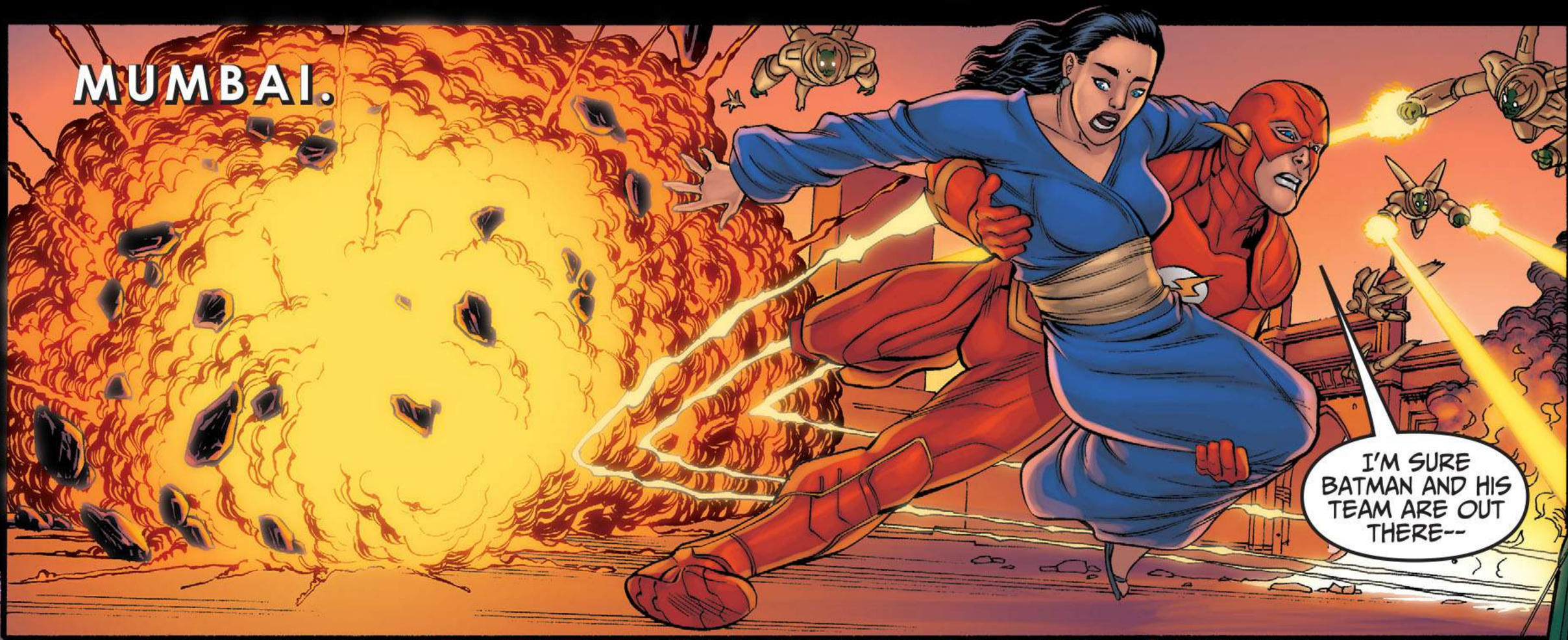
NAAARGH!
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE...
NAARGH!

MOSCOW.
I NEED BACK-UP!

SHANGHAI.
THEY'RE ATTACKING EVERY MAJOR CITY IN THE WORLD. WE ALL NEED BACK-UP!
DO YOU THINK BATMAN'S TEAM--?


MUMBAI.
I'M SURE BATMAN AND HIS TEAM ARE OUT THERE--

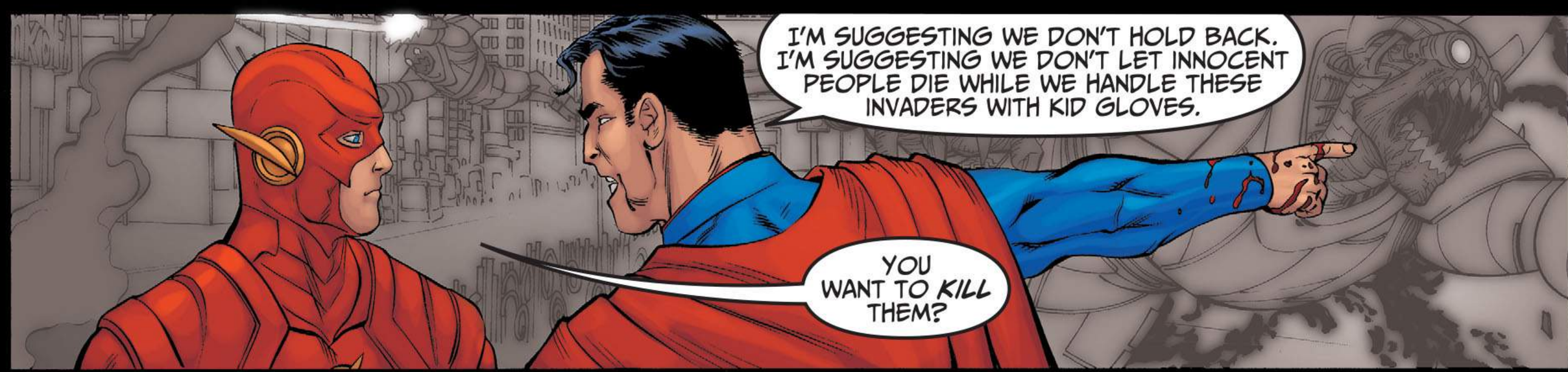
GOTHAM.
"--BUT THEY PROBABLY HAVE THEIR HANDS FULL, TOO."
SCREEEEE
THERE ARE TOO MANY!

OUTSIDE PARIS.
I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE CAPABLE...
STAND UP. FACE ME.
NO.
YOU WIN, KRYPTONIAN. I YIELD.
NO. YOU DON'T GET TO YIELD.
I'M BEATEN.
YOU DON'T GET TO JUST GIVE UP!
FIGHT ME!
TOOOM

CRCK
YOU STILL STAND?
YOU THINK YOU CAN COME TO MY WORLD, SLAUGHTER INNOCENT PEOPLE AND NOT ANSWER FOR YOUR CRIMES?
DARKSEID WILL--
NO. DADDY ISN'T HERE FOR YOU TO HIDE BEHIND, KALIBAK.
NAAARGH!
THD
YOU HURT MY WORLD.
CRCK! CRK!
HNNG!
I'VE LET CREATURES LIKE YOU LIVE BEFORE.
NO MORE.

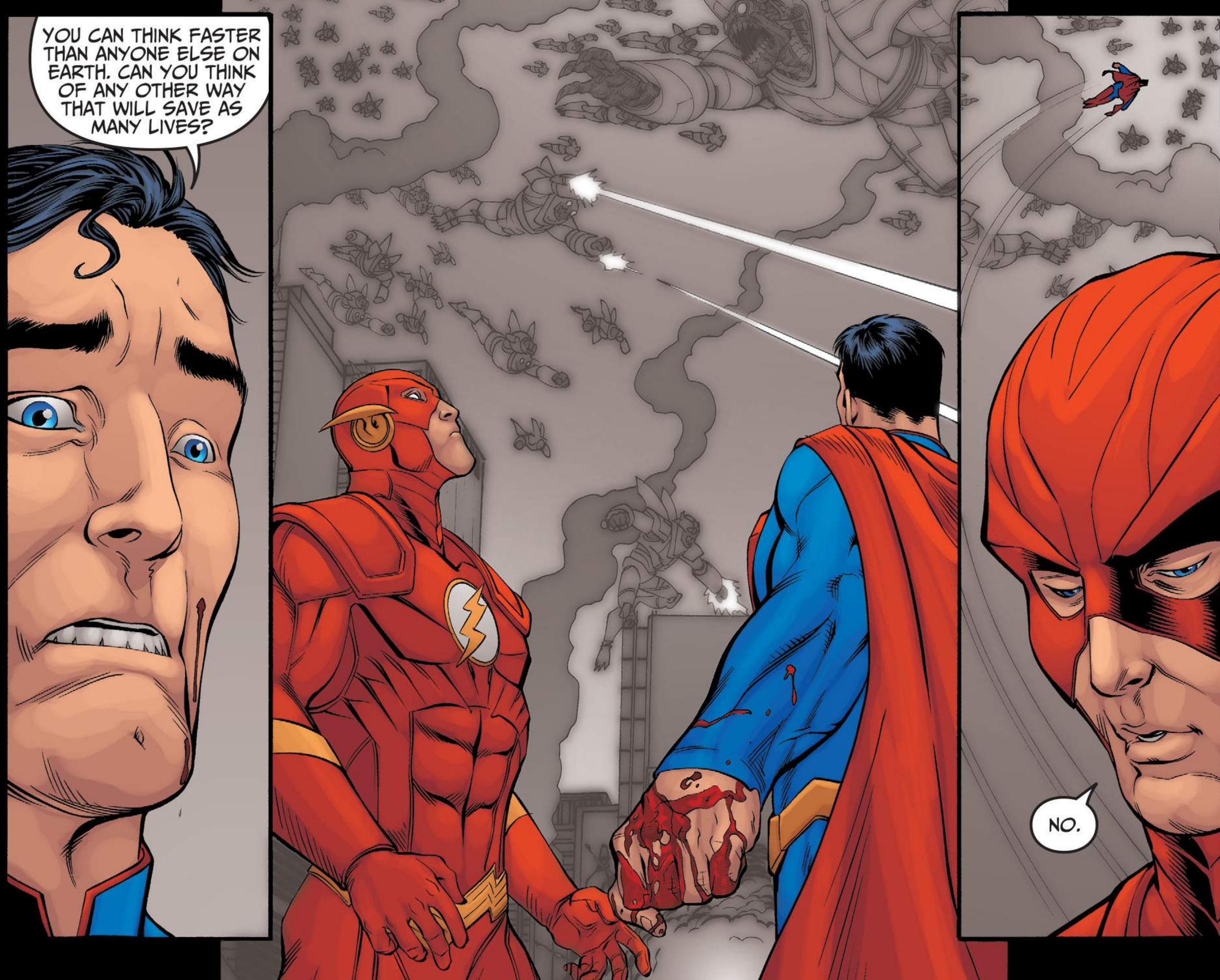
NO MORE MERCY FOR CANCERS POSING AS MEN.
YOU CAN'T... =HNG=... KILL ME. I'M IMMORTAL...
I'M A GOD!
I.
KOOOM
DON'T.
KOOOM
CARE!
KOOOOM

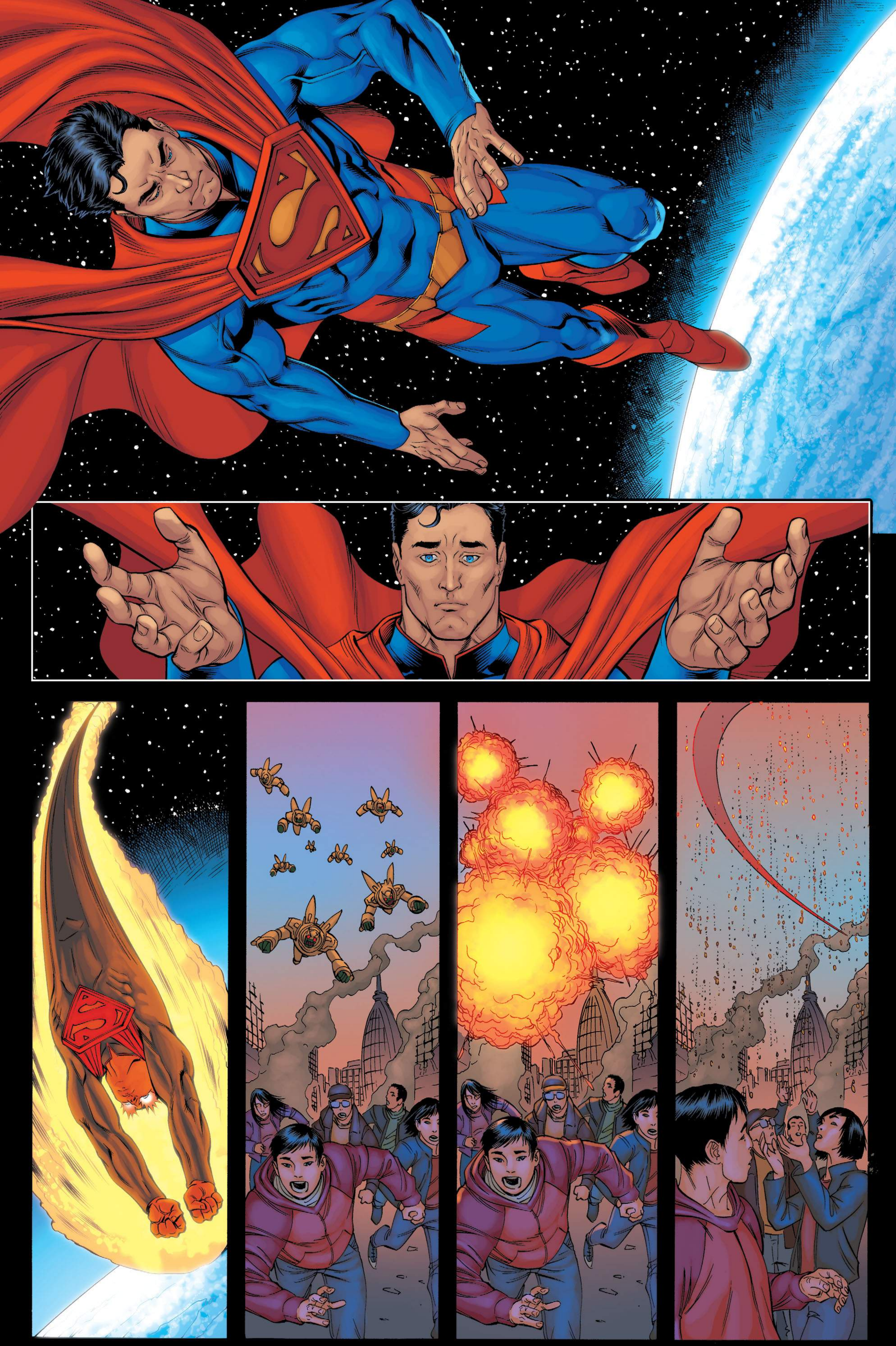
BARRY.
I NEED TO TALK.
THIS CAN'T WAIT UNTIL *AFTER* THE PLANET-WIDE INVASION?
NO. AND THOUSANDS WILL DIE IN THE TIME IT TAKES TO TALK TO ANYONE ELSE.
KALIBAK SAID SOMETHING TO ME.
HE SAID I'D RATHER SPARE THE LIVES OF MY ENEMIES THAN SAVE THE LIVES OF MY PEOPLE.
WELL, LET'S NOT PUT TOO MUCH STOCK IN WHAT KALIBAK SAYS.
I THINK KALIBAK WAS RIGHT IN HIS OWN SICK WAY. THIS NEEDS TO CHANGE.
WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING?

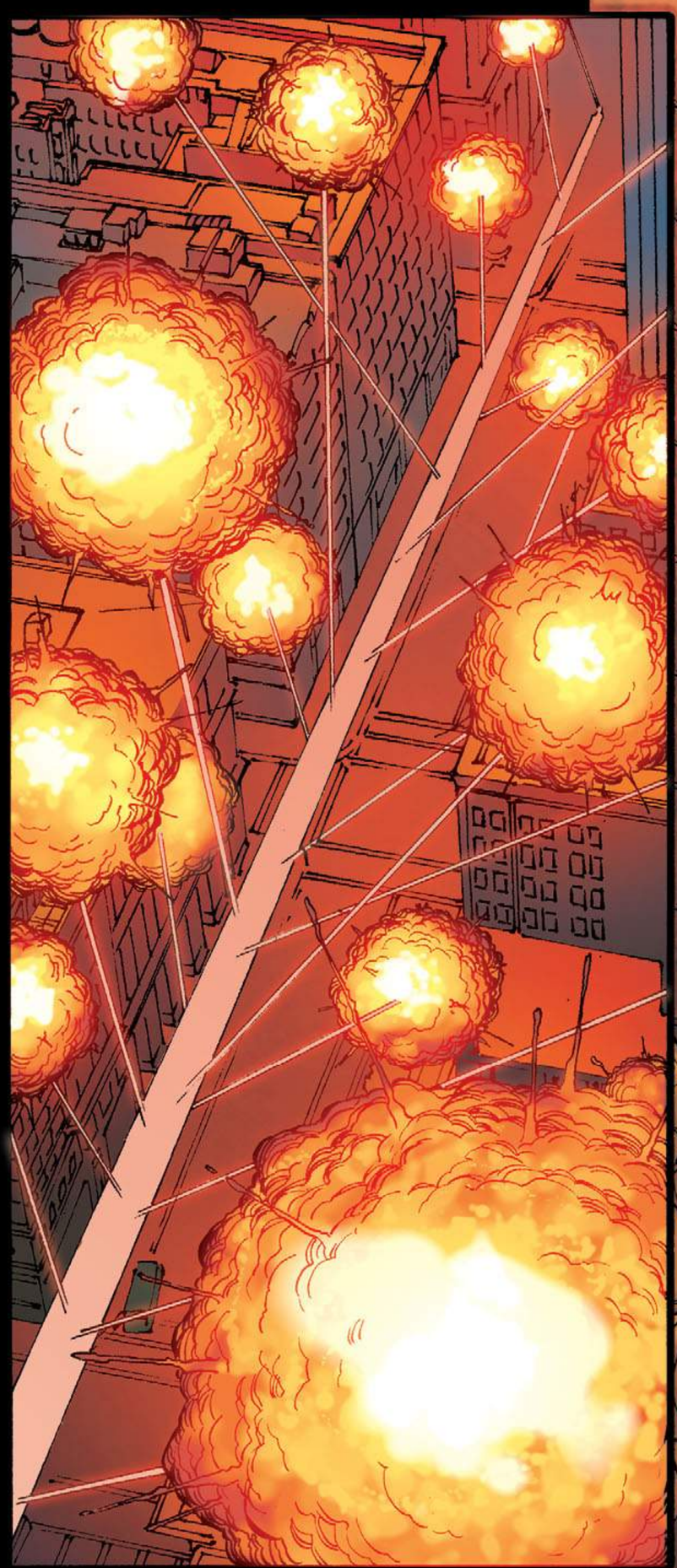

I'M SUGGESTING WE DON'T HOLD BACK. I'M SUGGESTING WE DON'T LET INNOCENT PEOPLE DIE WHILE WE HANDLE THESE INVADERS WITH KID GLOVES.
YOU WANT TO *KILL* THEM?

NO. BUT NOR DO I WANT TO WORRY ABOUT THEIR LIVES MORE THAN THOSE THEY'RE KILLING.
ALL AROUND THE WORLD. EVERY SECOND. THEY'RE SLAUGHTERING PEOPLE. EVERY SECOND WE SPEND TRYING TO INCAPACITATE OR RESTRAIN THESE MURDERERS MORE PEOPLE WILL DIE.

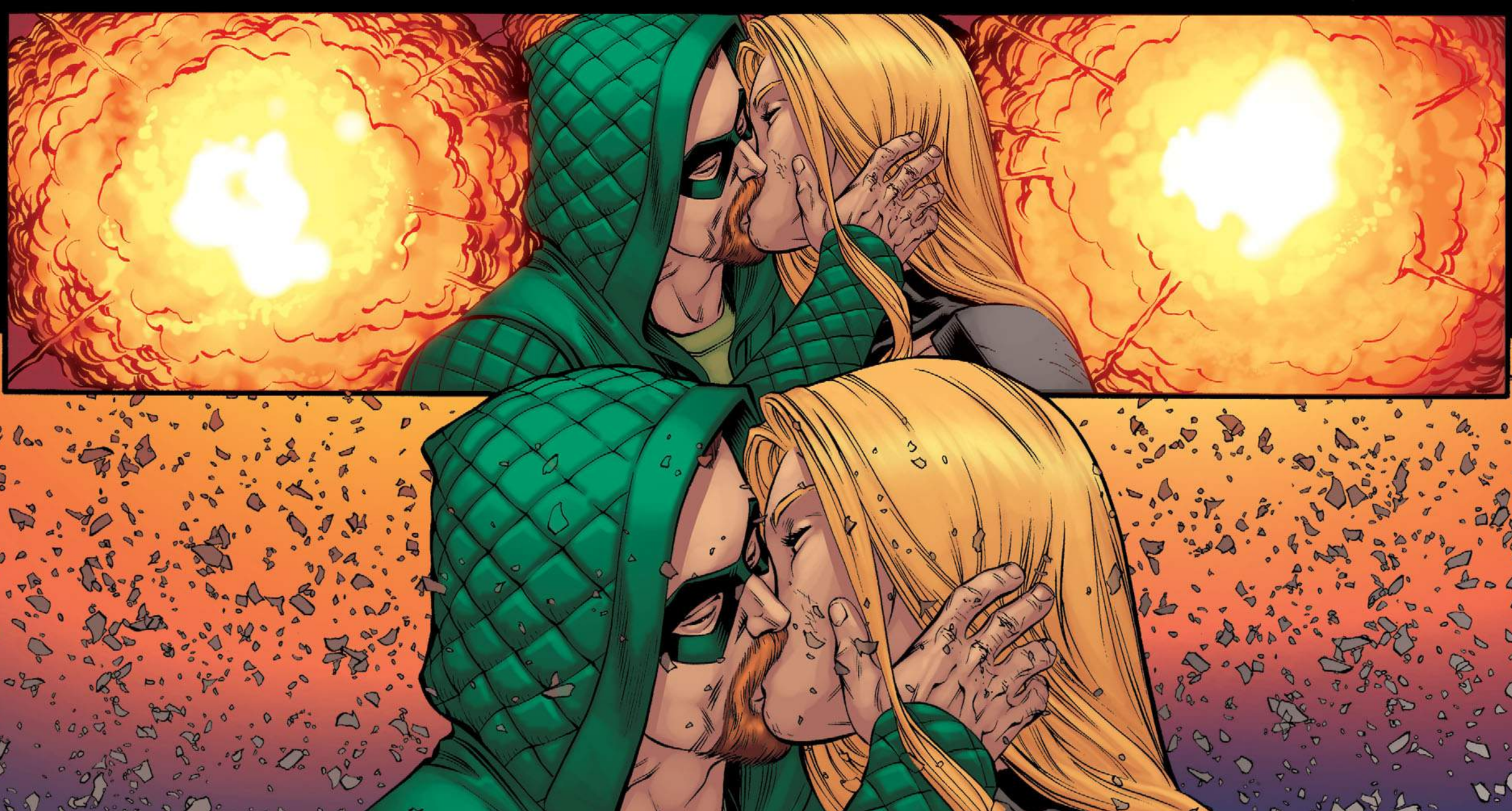
I THINK YOU'VE ALREADY MADE UP YOUR MIND. YOU DIDN'T COME TO ME TO TALK. YOU CAME TO ME FOR *PERMISSION* TO *KILL*.
I'M SORRY, SUPERMAN. I CAN'T GIVE IT TO YOU.


YOU CAN THINK FASTER THAN ANYONE ELSE ON EARTH. CAN YOU THINK OF ANY OTHER WAY THAT WILL SAVE AS MANY LIVES?
NO.



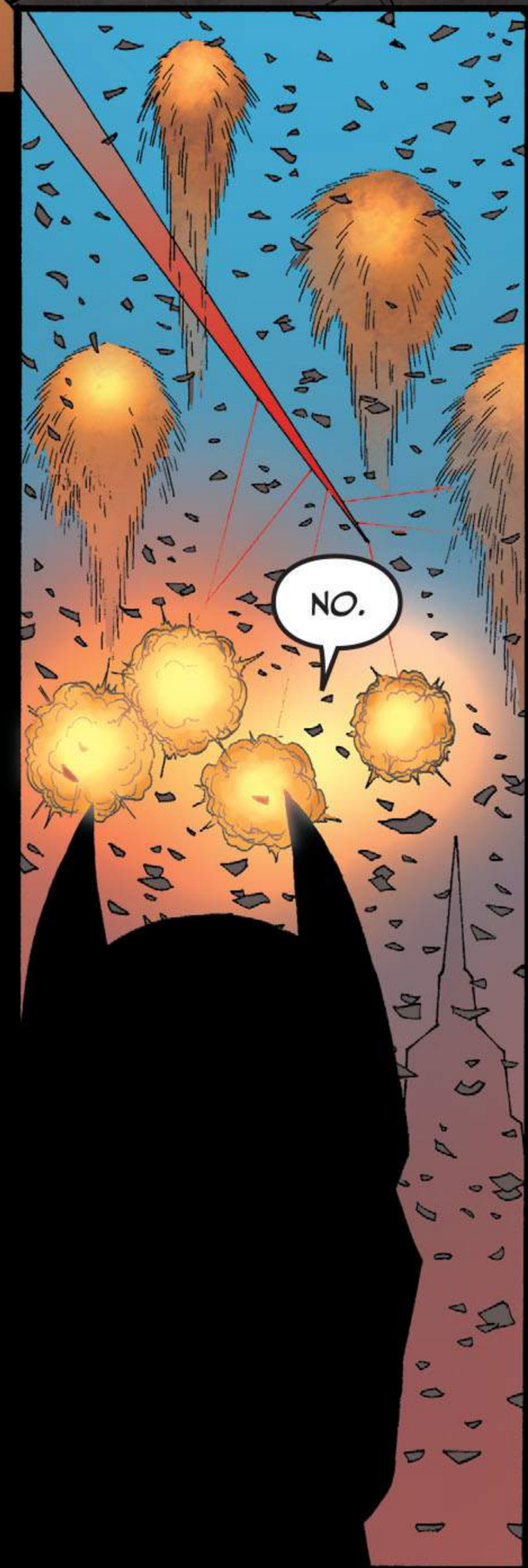


SO, ANY 'INSTANT MIRACLE' ARROWS IN YOUR QUIVER?
NOPE. I THINK THIS IS IT, PRETTY BIRD.



BATMAN!

DON'T STOP FIGHTING.



HE DID IT.
INCREDIBLE.
--SUPERMAN!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--
SUPERMAN! SUPERMAN! SUPERMAN! SUPERMAN!

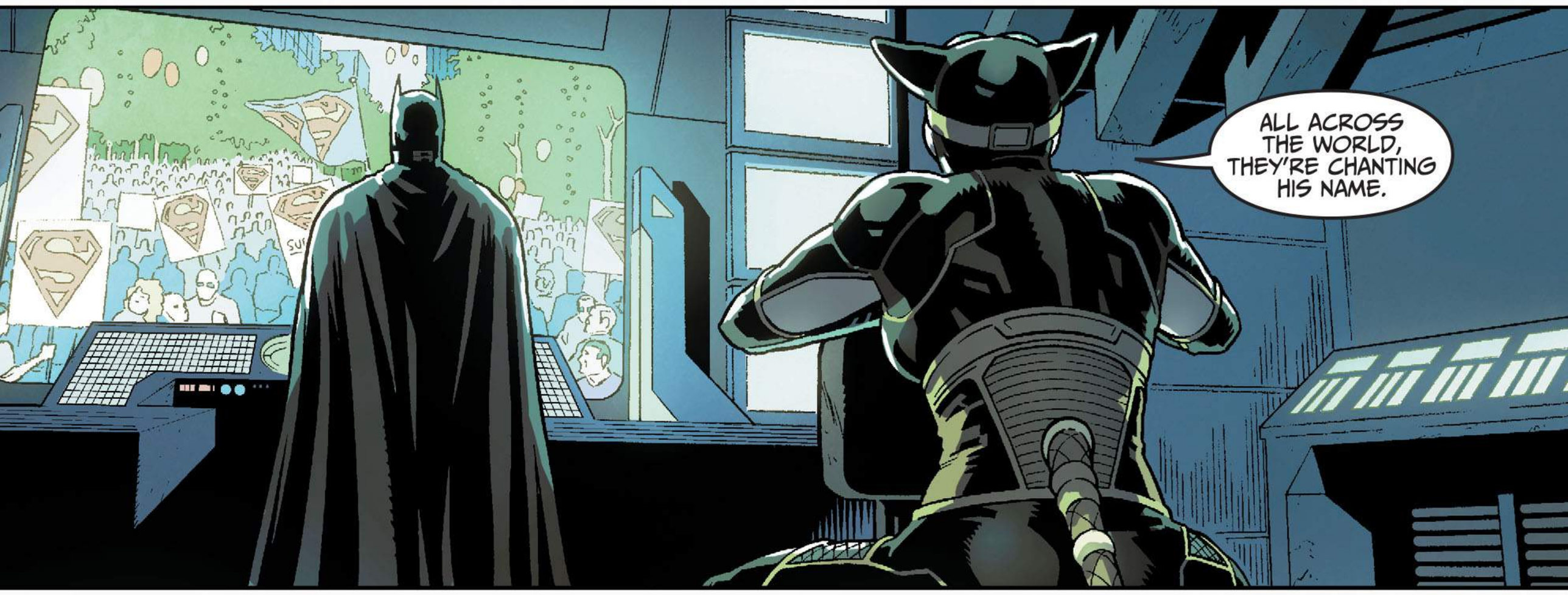
PART NINE

Bruno Redondo **Tom Derenick** **Jheremy Raapack** Artists

David Lopez and **Santi Casas** of **Ikari Studio** Colorists

Jheremy Raapack & **David Lopez** and **Santi Casas** of **Ikari Studio** Cover

THE WATCHTOWER
THEY'RE CELEBRATING.


ALL ACROSS THE WORLD, THEY'RE CHANTING HIS NAME.

YOU SAVED SO MANY LIVES.

HE TOOK SO MANY LIVES.

SO MANY WERE LOST.

KAL. WHAT YOU DID WAS INCREDIBLE.
IT WASN'T ENOUGH.
EVEN YOU CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE.
EXACTLY.
WE CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE. WE CAN'T MONITOR THE WHOLE WORLD. ALL THE WARS WE'VE STOPPED COULD START AGAIN WHILE WE'RE LOOKING ELSEWHERE. WE NEED TO ENFORCE THE PEACE.
WE NEED ALLIES. WE NEED MORE LIKE US.
THERE AREN'T ANY MORE LIKE US.
NOT YET.
BUT THERE WILL BE.

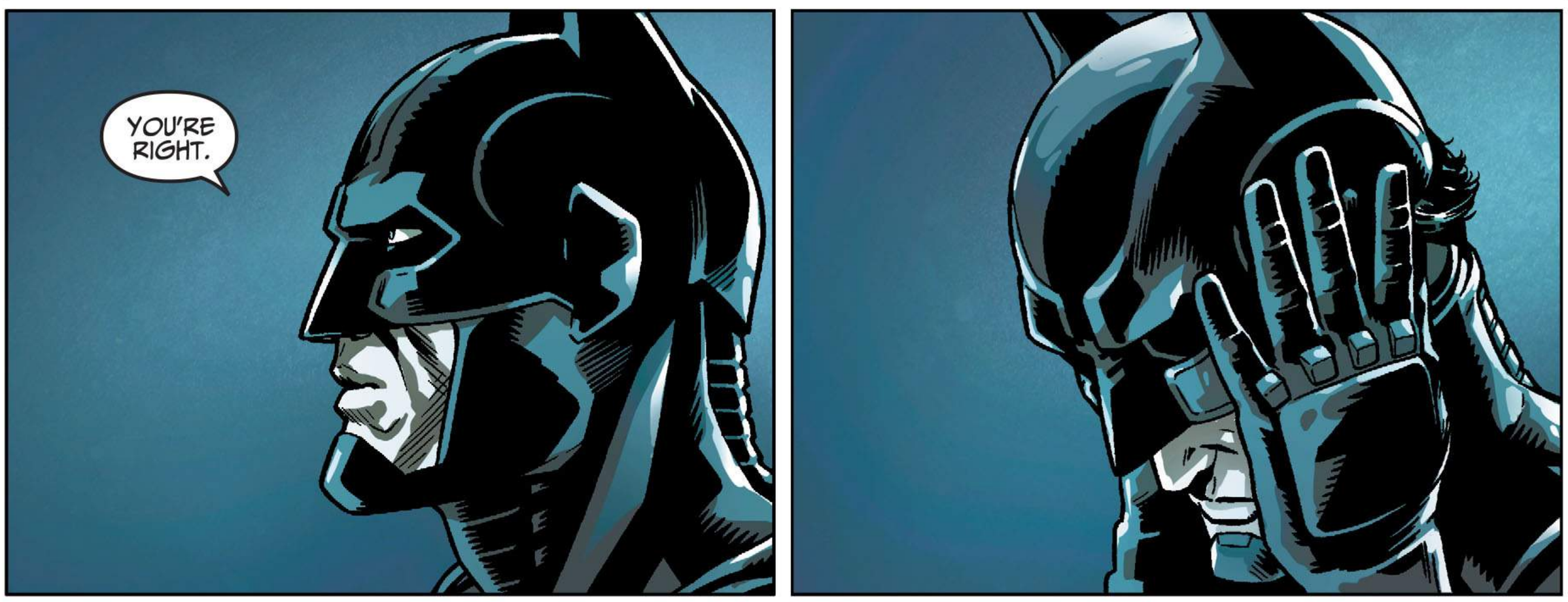
THERE'S NO COMING BACK FROM THIS FOR HIM.
LIVE
GNN
NO COMING BACK FROM WHAT?
IT WAS A WAR. ADMITTEDLY, THANKS TO SUPERMAN, IT WAS A VERY SHORT WAR. PEOPLE DIE IN WARS. HE SAVED LIVES.
HE SLAUGHTERED THOUSANDS, HUNTRESS.
HE'S A HERO IN THE EYES OF ALMOST EVERYONE AROUND THE WORLD.
BUT NOT IN YOUR EYES.
EVEN AFTER HE SAVED THE LIVES OF YOUR FRIENDS.
GO ON. TELL GREEN ARROW AND BLACK CANARY WHY THEIR BEING ALIVE OFFENDS YOU.
PLEASE DON'T BRING ME INTO THIS.

BEING SANCTIMONIOUS AND ARROGANT DOESN'T MAKE YOU RIGHT, *BRUCE!*
THERE ARE PEOPLE IN THIS ROOM WHO DON'T KNOW YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, AREN'T THERE?
BRUCE?
'*BRUCE*.' STRIKING TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS!
YOU'VE ASKED THESE PEOPLE TO FIGHT WITH YOU AND YOU HAVEN'T EVEN TOLD THEM WHO YOU ARE?
THEY *KNOW* WHO I *AM*.

I THINK I'M DONE HERE. I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT AGAINST SUPERMAN, NOT WHEN I BELIEVE HE'S IN THE RIGHT.
HUNTRESS. WAIT.
THERE ARE THINGS YOU DON'T KNOW.

TELL HER.
SUPERMAN IS WORKING ON SOMETHING.
WHAT SORT OF SOMETHING?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS OR HOW IT WORKS YET. BUT SUPERMAN AND LUTHOR ARE TALKING ABOUT CREATING ENHANCED BEINGS.
I BELIEVE HE'S GOING TO MAKE A PERSONAL ARMY.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?
I CAN'T SAY.
AGAIN, YOU EXPECT US TO BLINDLY FOLLOW YOU BUT YOU REFUSE TO TRUST US!


YOU'RE RIGHT.

BRUCE WAYNE?
HOLY CRAP.
ON SCREEN! WE'VE GOT TROUBLE!
DAMN IT. THE CULTISTS!
WHO?
BREAKING NEWS
I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY. MOVE!
CAPTAIN ATOM. YOU'LL BEAT THE REST OF US THERE. TRY TO DISPERSE THE MOB.
I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S BRUCE WAYNE. BRUCE WAYNE IS A FLAKE!
NO. HE'S NOT.
WAIT A MINUTE...YOU KNEW? AND YOU DIDN'T TELL ME? I TELL YOU EVERYTHING.
YOU HAD HARLEY QUINN HANDCUFFED IN YOUR ARROW CAVE.
I TELL YOU ALMOST EVERYTHING.

CAST THEM OUT! CAST THESE CRIMINALS OUT OF GOTHAM!!

I'M HERE. IT LOOKS LIKE THEY MEAN TO EVICT EVERYONE FROM CRIME ALLEY AND THE SURROUNDING BLOCKS.

WHAT IS THIS?

A CULT THAT WORSHIPS SUPERMAN. IT'S BEEN GROWING EVER SINCE SUPERMAN STARTED HIS CRUSADE. I SUSPECTED THEY WERE BEHIND A STRING OF KILLINGS--SHOOTINGS OF SMALL-TIME CRIMINALS--

--TO THEIR MINDS, PROBABLY CONTINUING THE WORK SUPERMAN STARTED WHEN HE MURDERED JOKER.

AND NOW, AFTER THE APOKOLIPS ATTACK, THERE ARE MORE OF THESE 'WORSHIPERS.'

WELL, SUPERMAN DID LITERALLY SMITE OUR ENEMIES FROM THE HEAVENS.

DO WHAT YOU CAN, ATOM.

STOP THIS!

TOOOOOM

DO NOT STOP! OUR CAUSE IS RIGHTEOUS! SUPERMAN WOULD--

THD

TIME TO GO BACK TO WHATEVER INTOLERANT HOLE YOU CRAWLED OUT OF.

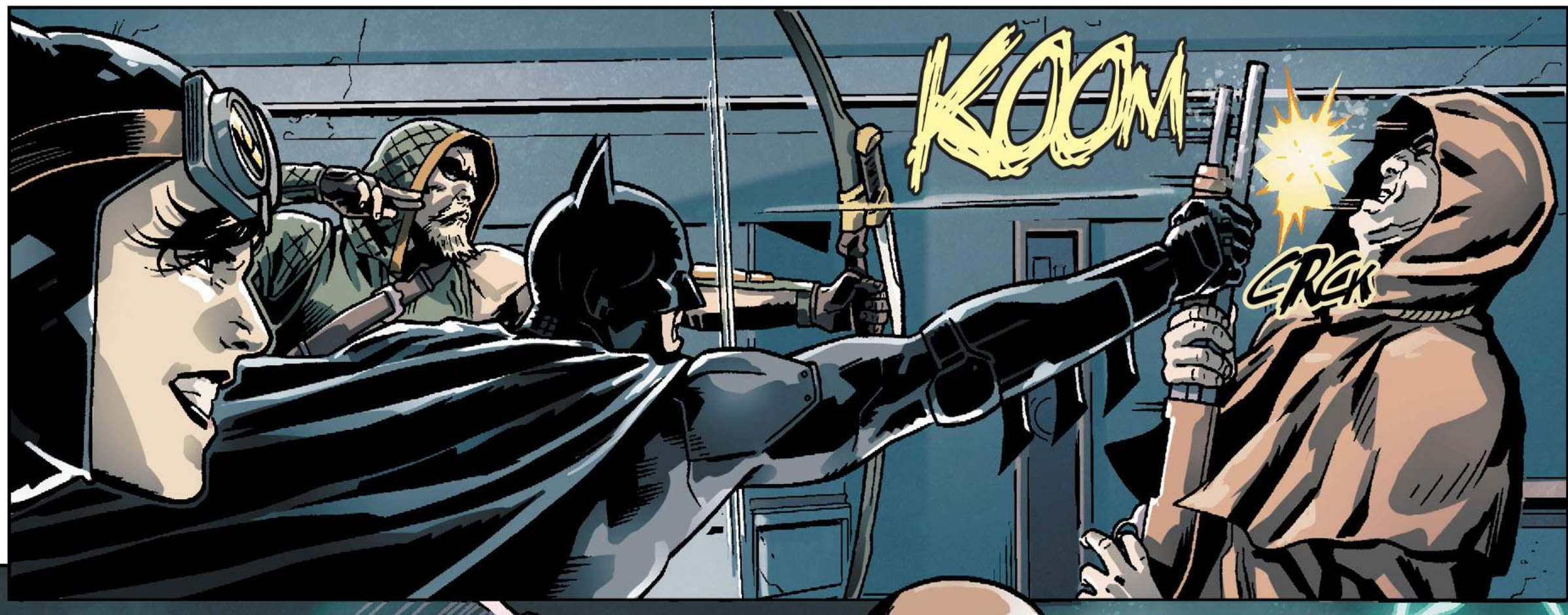
WE DON'T ANSWER TO YOU. WE SERVE ONLY *'HIM.'*

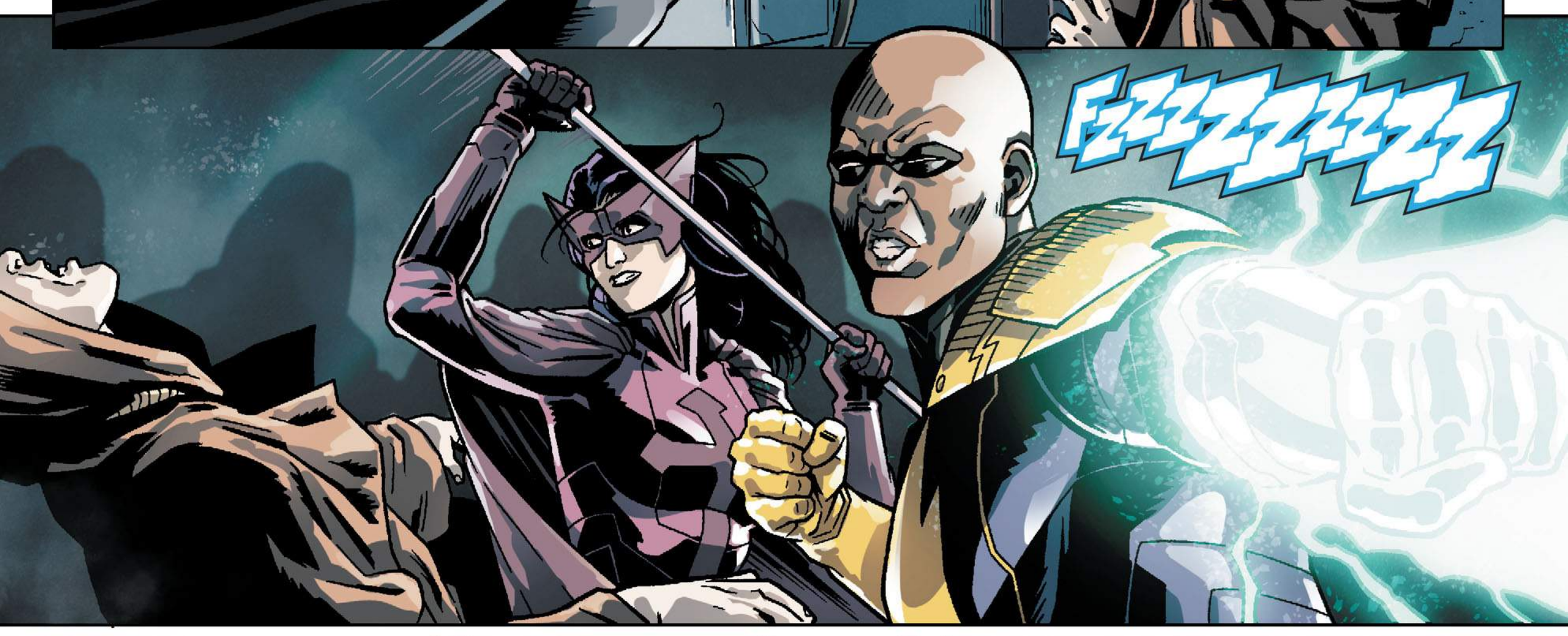
I BOUGHT *THIS* ONLINE!

I'D TAKE YOUR RELIGIOUS FERVOR FAR MORE SERIOUSLY IF YOU WEREN'T WEARING A DRESSING GOWN IN PUBLIC.

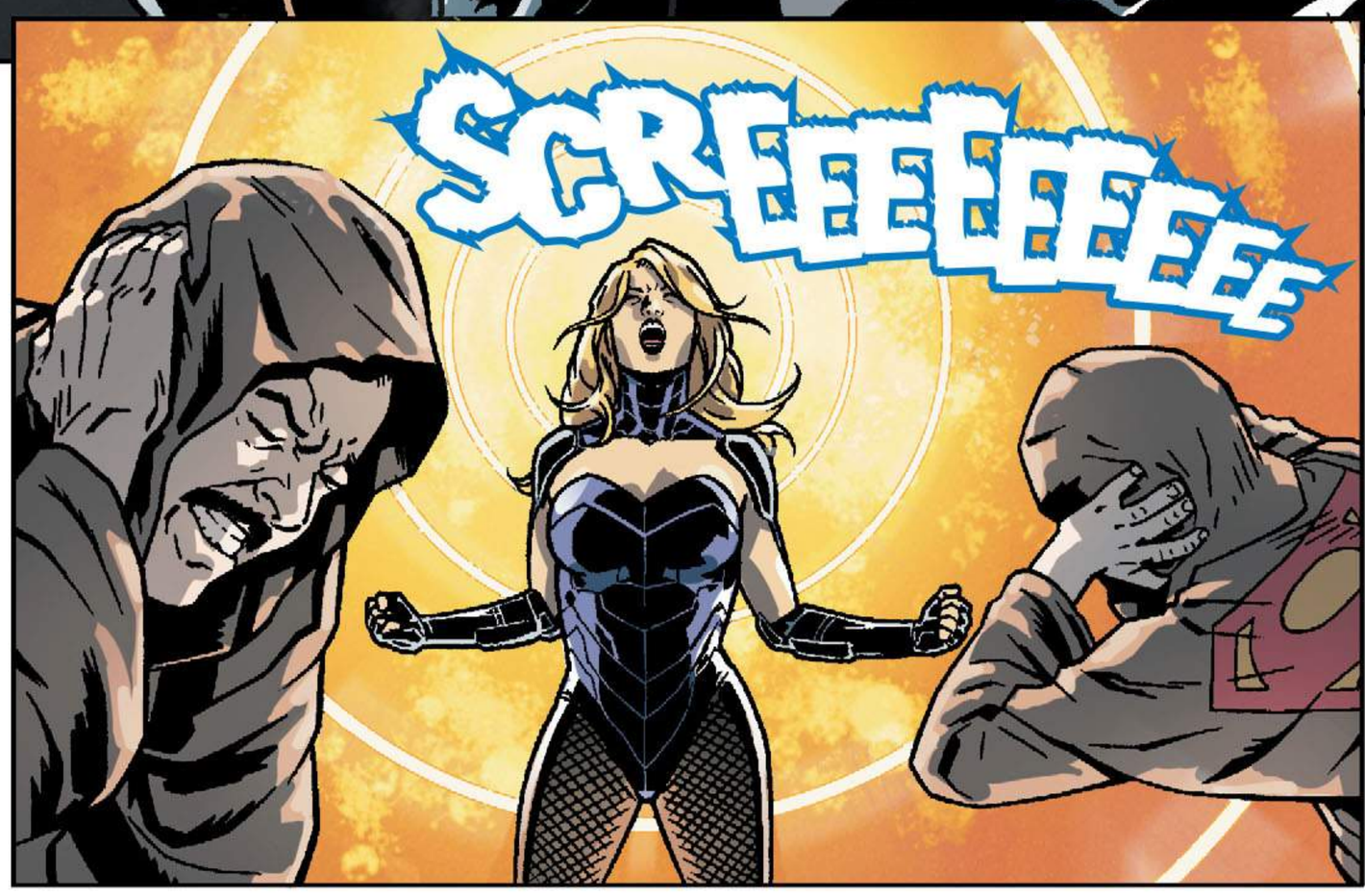
SERIOUSLY, DID SOMEONE SEW THE SUPERMAN SYMBOLS ON OR CAN YOU GET THEM LIKE THAT ONLINE?

YOU HAD TO MOCK THE ZEALOT.


KOOM
CRCK


EZZZZZZZZ

GO IN STRONG AND FAST. THEY'LL DISPERSE AS SOON AS THEY REALIZE THEY'RE BEATEN.


SCREEEEEEEEE

ENOUGH!

STOP THIS FIGHTING!
RETURN TO YOUR HOMES.
WE WERE HANDLING THIS.
NO. YOU WEREN'T.
YOU'RE NOT NEEDED HERE.
LEAVE.
NOT HERE.
COME ON.
"IT'S TIME TO GO."

SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE

IT'S DONE.

YOU THINK THAT'S SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF?

MISTER KENT. YOUR SON FEELS HE NEEDS THIS TO ENSURE PEACE.

AND, IF I'M BEING HONEST, YES. I *DO* FEEL THAT ADAPTING THE TECHNOLOGY OF AN ALIEN RACE TO CREATE SOMETHING THAT WILL ENHANCE OUR OWN IS SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF.

CLARK DOESN'T NEED SOME SUPERSCIENCE DRUG, LEX. HE NEEDS TO TALK TO SOMEONE.

HE'S DOING SOMETHING BIGGER THAN WE MERE MORTALS CAN COMPREHEND, MRS. KENT.

OH, DON'T GIVE ME THAT GARBAGE. HE'S *HURT*. HE'S HURT WORSE THAN HE'S EVER BEEN HURT BEFORE.

HE LOST LOIS. HE LOST CONTROL, AND HE'S TRYING TO TAKE IT BACK.

YOU AND LUTHOR ARE CREATING SOME SORT OF SUPER SOLDIER DRUG?

SERIOUSLY? THIS IS WHAT WE DO NOW?

LEX WAS ALREADY CLOSE TO CREATING IT BEFORE METROPOLIS, AND HE HAD A LOT OF THINKING TIME IN THAT BUNKER. I'VE JUST PROVIDED MORE KRYPTONIAN TECHNOLOGY. I KNOW IT SEEMS EXTREME--

EXTREME? IT'S MAD SCIENTIST TERRITORY!

BARRY. DO YOU PLAY CHESS?

I... WASN'T EXPECTING THAT.

DO YOU?

UM...I PLAYED A COUPLE OF TIMES WHEN I WAS A KID.

BUT, NO, I GUESS I'VE NEVER SLOWED DOWN LONG ENOUGH TO LEARN.

HOW QUICKLY COULD YOU LEARN?

WATCHTOWER. ACCESS JUSTICE LEAGUE LIBRARY. SUBJECT: CHESS.

DISPLAY AT FLASH SPEED.

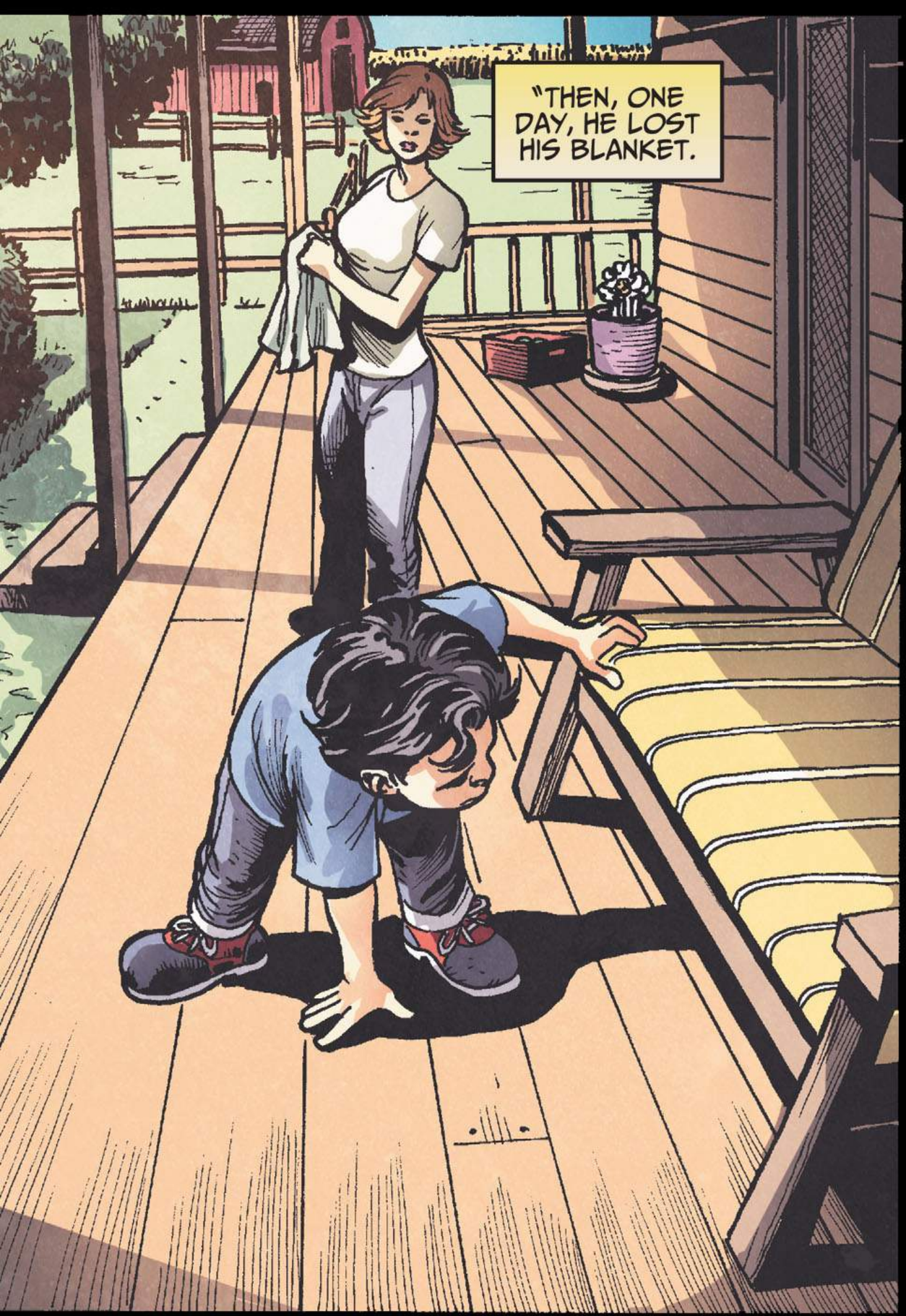
I'M DONE.

HOW FAST CAN YOU THINK?
THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT.
NO.
FAST. VERY FAST.
I WANT TO DISCUSS SOME IDEAS WITH YOU.
WHAT IDEAS?
I WANT TO GET RID OF GUNS.
CHECKMATE.

CLARK HAD A BLANKET WHEN HE WAS A CHILD.

"HE CARRIED IT EVERYWHERE.

"HE SLEPT WITH IT.
"HE COULDN'T BE SEPARATED FROM IT. THE THING WAS FILTHY BUT HE'D SCREAM ANY TIME I TRIED TO WASH IT.


"THEN, ONE DAY, HE LOST HIS BLANKET.

"WE NEVER SAW IT AGAIN.

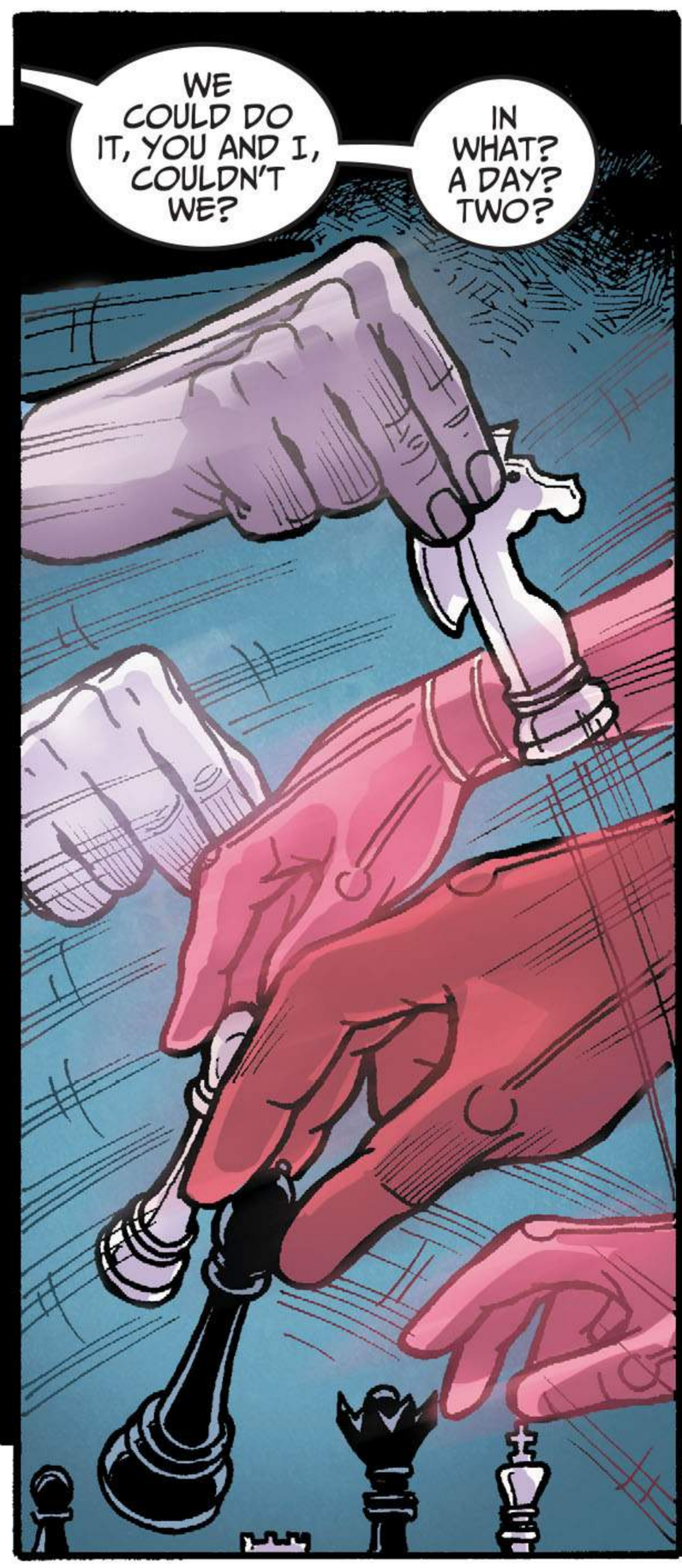
"CLARK WAS SO UPSET.

"AND THAT WAS THE DAY--

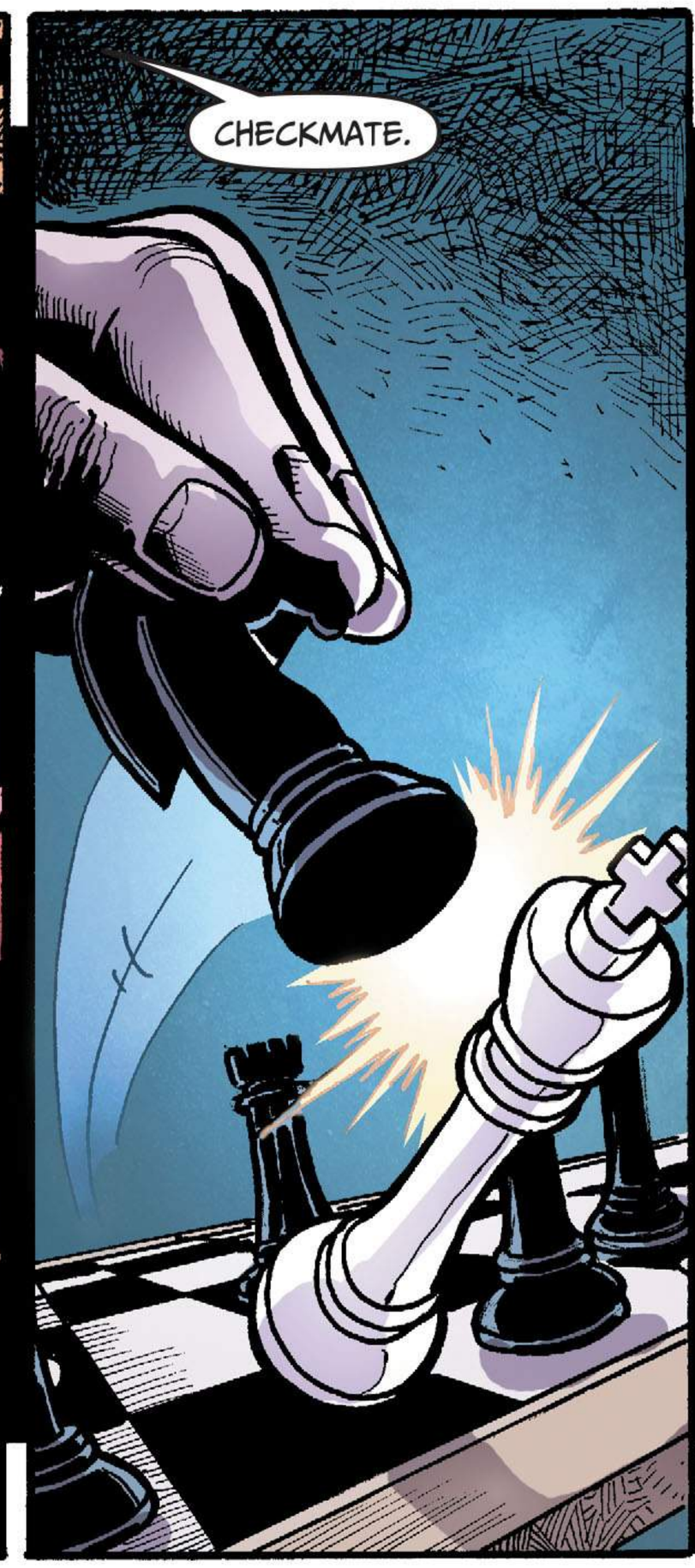
"--THE DAY WE FIRST DISCOVERED WHAT CLARK CAN DO."

YOU'RE SAYING SUPERMAN IS A SCARED CHILD?

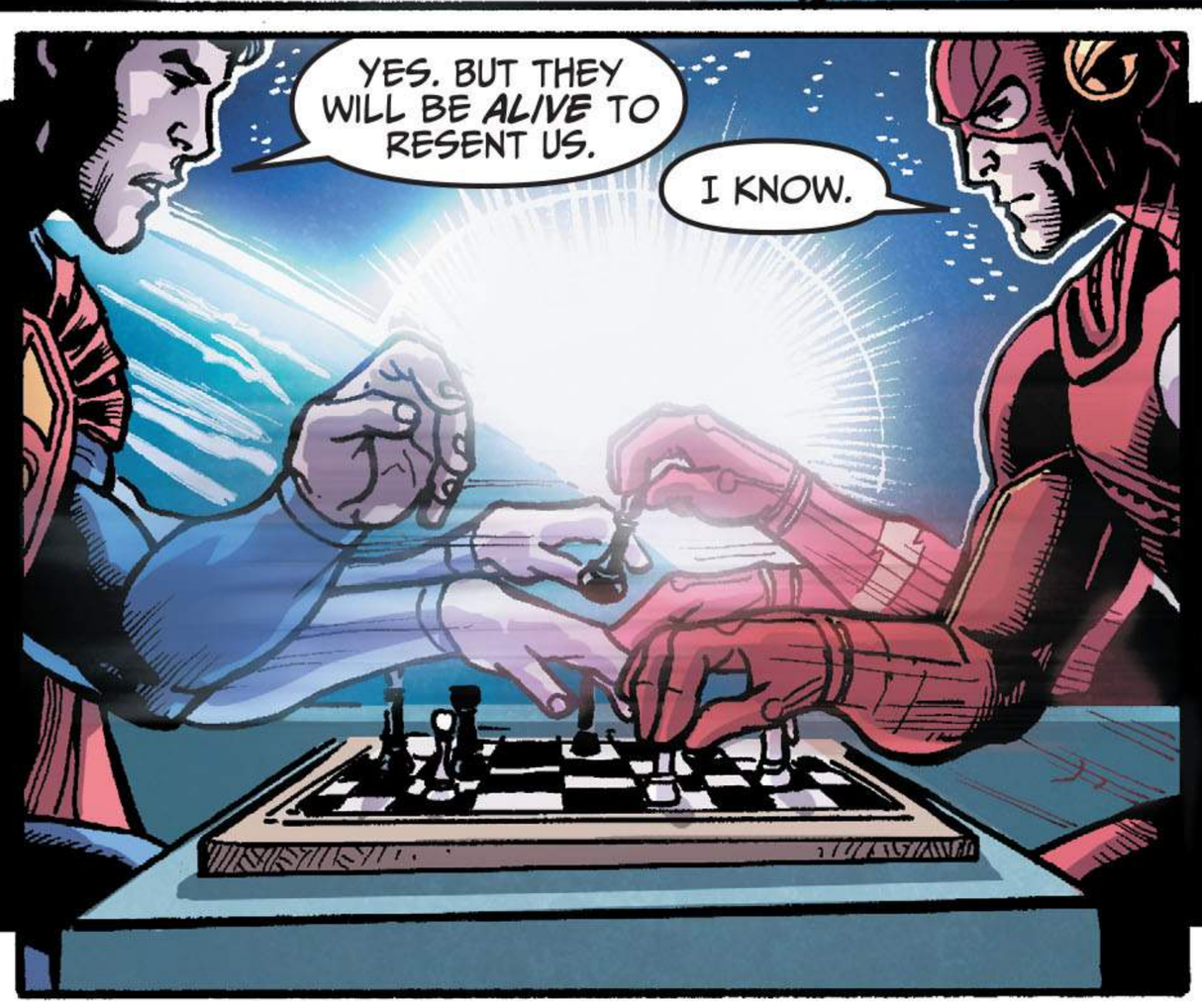
AREN'T WE ALL?


WE COULD DO IT, YOU AND I, COULDN'T WE?
IN WHAT? A DAY? TWO?

WE COULD NEVER GET RID OF ALL GUNS.
NO. BUT MOST. WE COULD DO IT.
YES.


CHECKMATE.

BUT JUST BECAUSE WE CAN DO IT, DOESN'T MEAN WE SHOULD.
UNLESS THEY GIVE UP THEIR GUNS WILLINGLY, THEY WILL RESENT US.

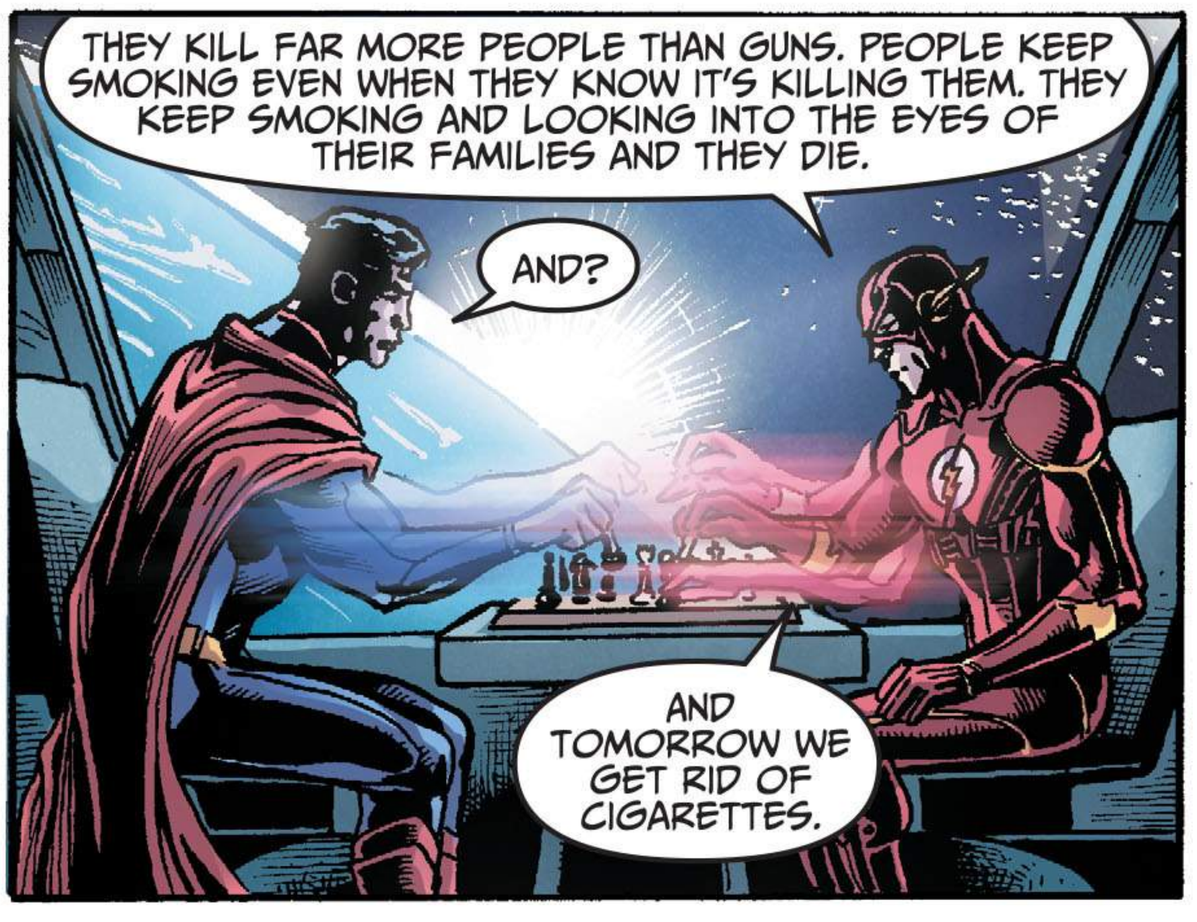

YES. BUT THEY WILL BE ALIVE TO RESENT US.
I KNOW.

THEY WILL RISE AGAINST US.
MAYBE. AND LET THEM COME AT US WITH STICKS.

IF YOU'RE IMPLYING THAT THIS IS ALL SOME SORT OF SUPER TANTRUM...?
SON, I'VE PUNCHED A WALL OR TWO IN MY TIME WHEN BAD THINGS HAVE HAPPENED.
THIS GOES WAY BEYOND THAT.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE SMARTEST PERSON ON EARTH.
ARE YOU HONESTLY TELLING ME THAT YOU CAN'T SEE CLARK NEEDS HELP?
HE'S AN INCREDIBLE MAN BUT, DESPITE HIS ABILITIES, HE *IS* JUST A MAN.
HE *CAN* MAKE MISTAKES.

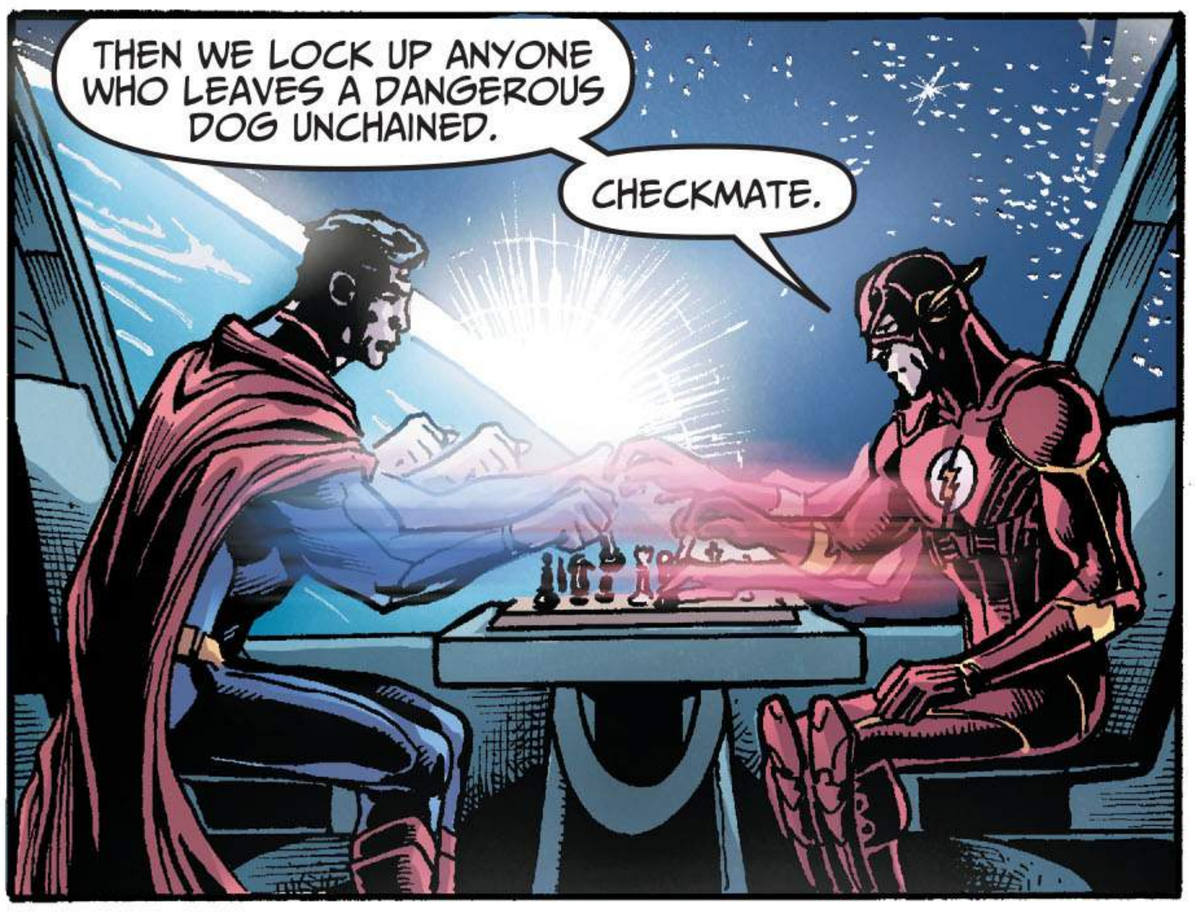
YOU START WITH GUNS? THEN WHAT?
YOU'RE A FORENSIC SCIENTIST.
HOW MANY LIVES HAVE YOU WITNESSED RUINED BY GUN DEATH?

SMOKING.
WHAT?
CIGARETTES.

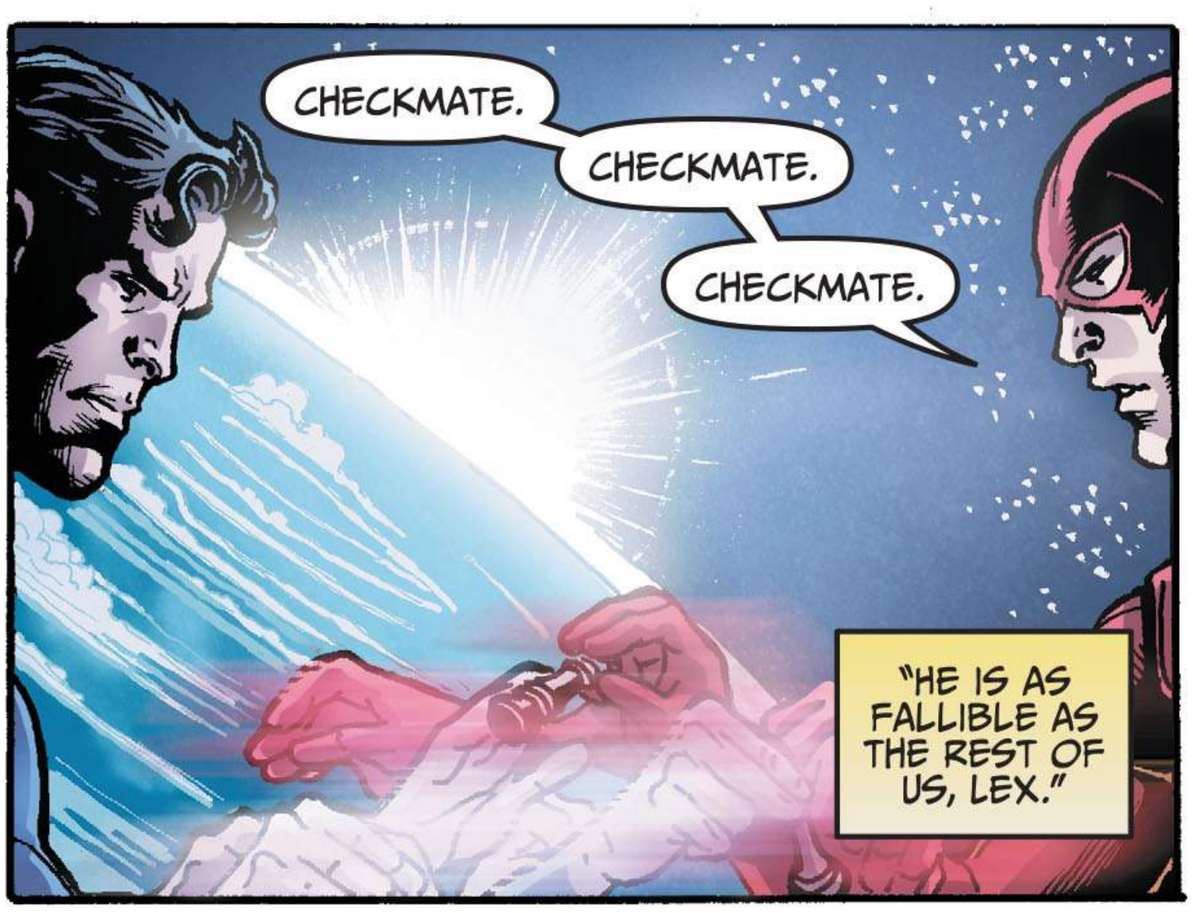

THEY KILL FAR MORE PEOPLE THAN GUNS. PEOPLE KEEP SMOKING EVEN WHEN THEY KNOW IT'S KILLING THEM. THEY KEEP SMOKING AND LOOKING INTO THE EYES OF THEIR FAMILIES AND THEY DIE.
AND?
AND TOMORROW WE GET RID OF CIGARETTES.

CHECKMATE.

YOU WANT TO SAVE LIVES? THAT'S HOW WE DO IT.
THEN WE IMPRISON ANYONE WHO SPEEDS IN A CAR.
CHECKMATE.


THEN WE LOCK UP ANYONE WHO LEAVES A DANGEROUS DOG UNCHAINED.
CHECKMATE.

THEN WE KILL ANYONE WHO DOESN'T RECYCLE.
CHECKMATE.

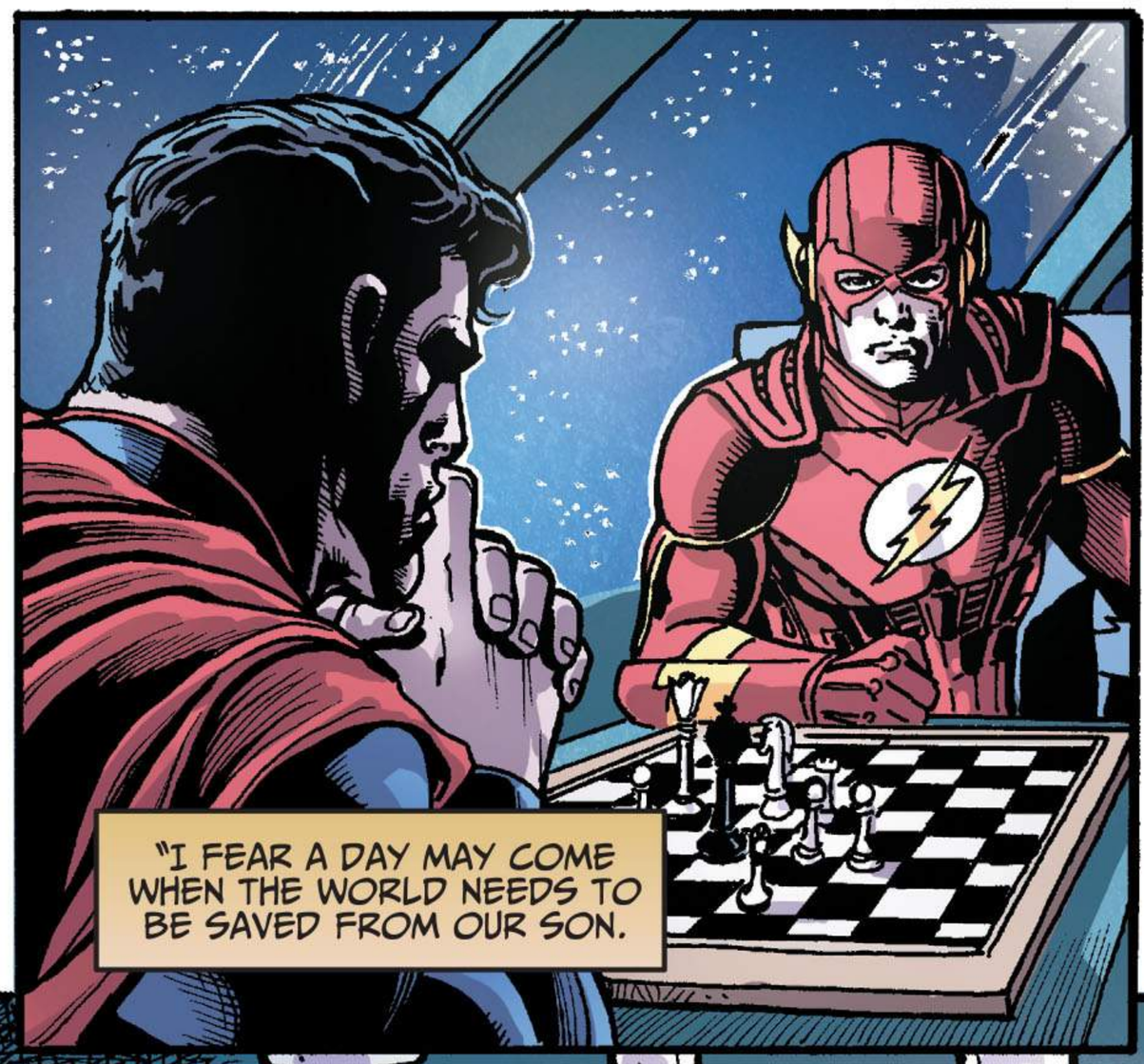

CHECKMATE.
CHECKMATE.
CHECKMATE.
"HE IS AS FALLIBLE AS THE REST OF US, LEX."

I WANT TO BELIEVE IN SUPERMAN'S CAUSE. I DON'T WANT WHAT HAPPENED TO MY CITY TO EVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
DO YOU FEEL GUILTY, LEX, FOR HAVING SURVIVED WHEN ALL OF METROPOLIS WAS LOST?
YES.
LOOK AROUND US.
HE LIVED WHEN HIS BIRTHPARENTS DIED.
HE LIVED WHEN HIS WORLD DIED.
HE LIVED WHEN HIS CITY DIED.
HE LIVED WHEN HIS CHILD AND LOIS DIED.
I DON'T THINK HE COULD LOSE ANYTHING ELSE AND LIVE WITH HIMSELF.
IT'S WHY MARTHA AND I ARE HERE IN THIS FORTRESS. CLARK HONESTLY BELIEVES HE'S PROTECTING US BY KEEPING US HERE.

BUT I FEAR HE WILL PUT THE WHOLE WORLD IN A FORTRESS TO KEEP IT SAFE.

WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO?
WHEN THE TIME COMES, I EXPECT YOU TO DO WHAT IS *RIGHT*.

YOU'VE JUST CREATED THE MEANS TO STOP HIM. YOU'VE CREATED SOMETHING THAT WILL PUT POWER IN ORDINARY HANDS, AND DON'T PRETEND FOR A SECOND THAT IT HASN'T OCCURRED TO YOU.


"I FEAR A DAY MAY COME WHEN THE WORLD NEEDS TO BE SAVED FROM OUR SON.

"ALL I ASK IS THAT, ON THAT DAY--

"--YOU FIND A WAY TO SAVE HIM TOO."

THE WATCHTOWER.

ESSENTIALLY, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A TECHNOLOGY THAT WILL ENHANCE THE STRENGTH AND DURABILITY OF ORDINARY PEOPLE A THOUSAND-FOLD.

MAGIC PILLS? REALLY?

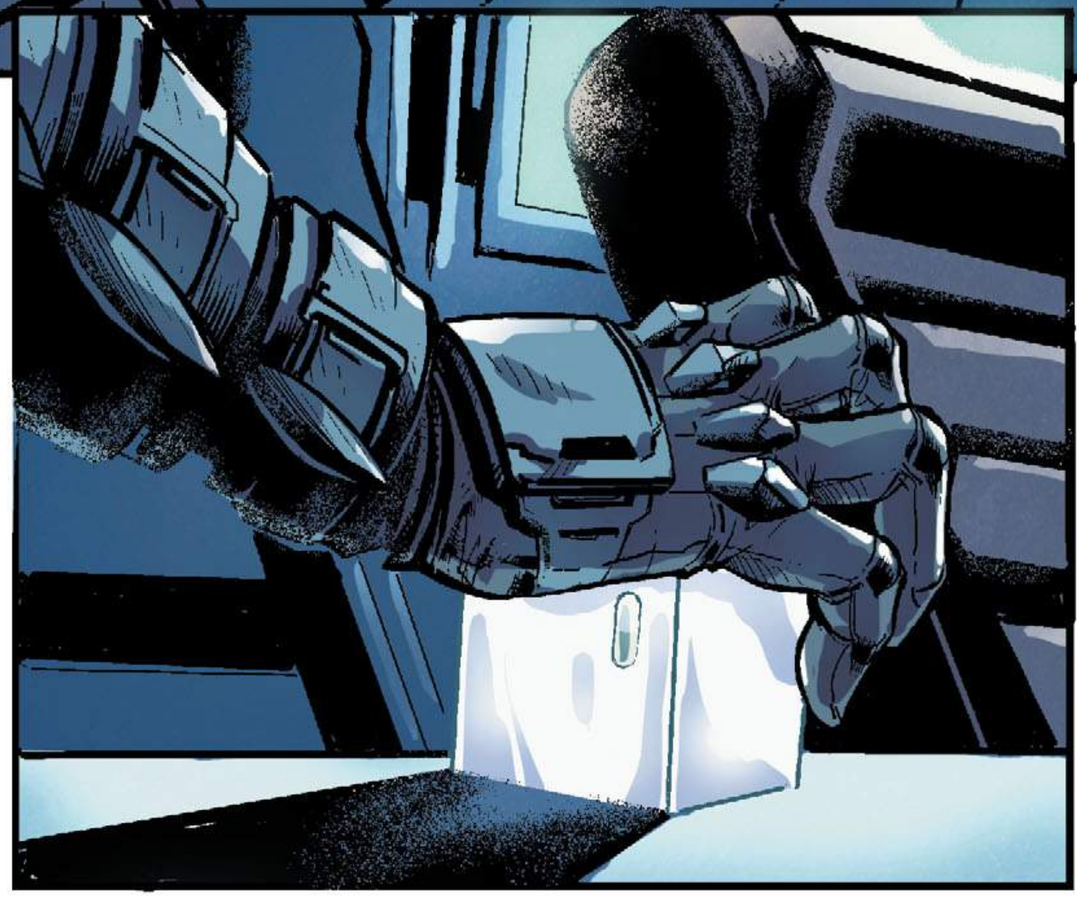
IT'S NOT MAGIC. IT'S SOMETHING SUPERMAN AND I HAVE DISCUSSED FOR YEARS.

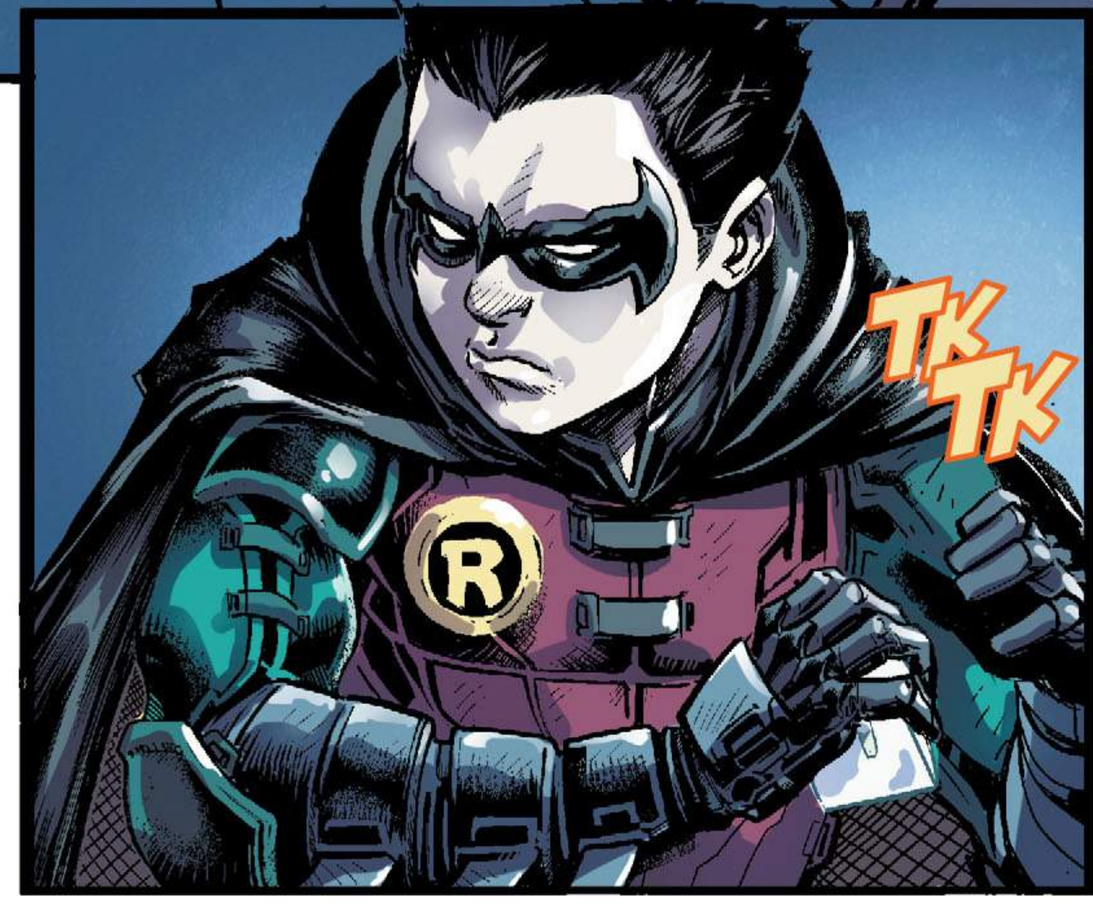
I JUST COULDN'T WORK OUT HOW TO REVERSE-ENGINEER THE KRYPTONIAN NANOTECHNOLOGY.

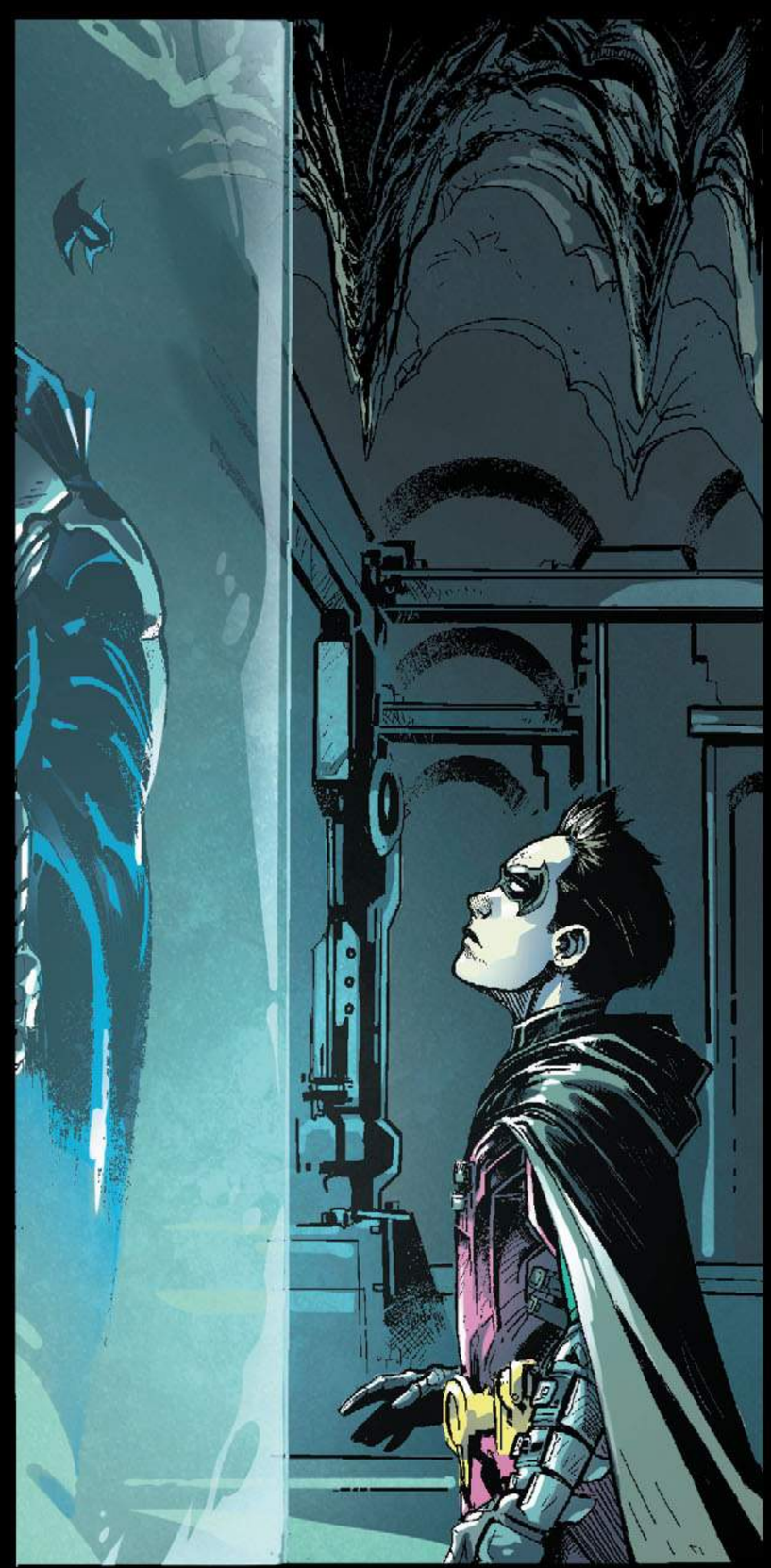
YEAH. I'M STILL ONLY HEARING 'MAGIC PILLS.'

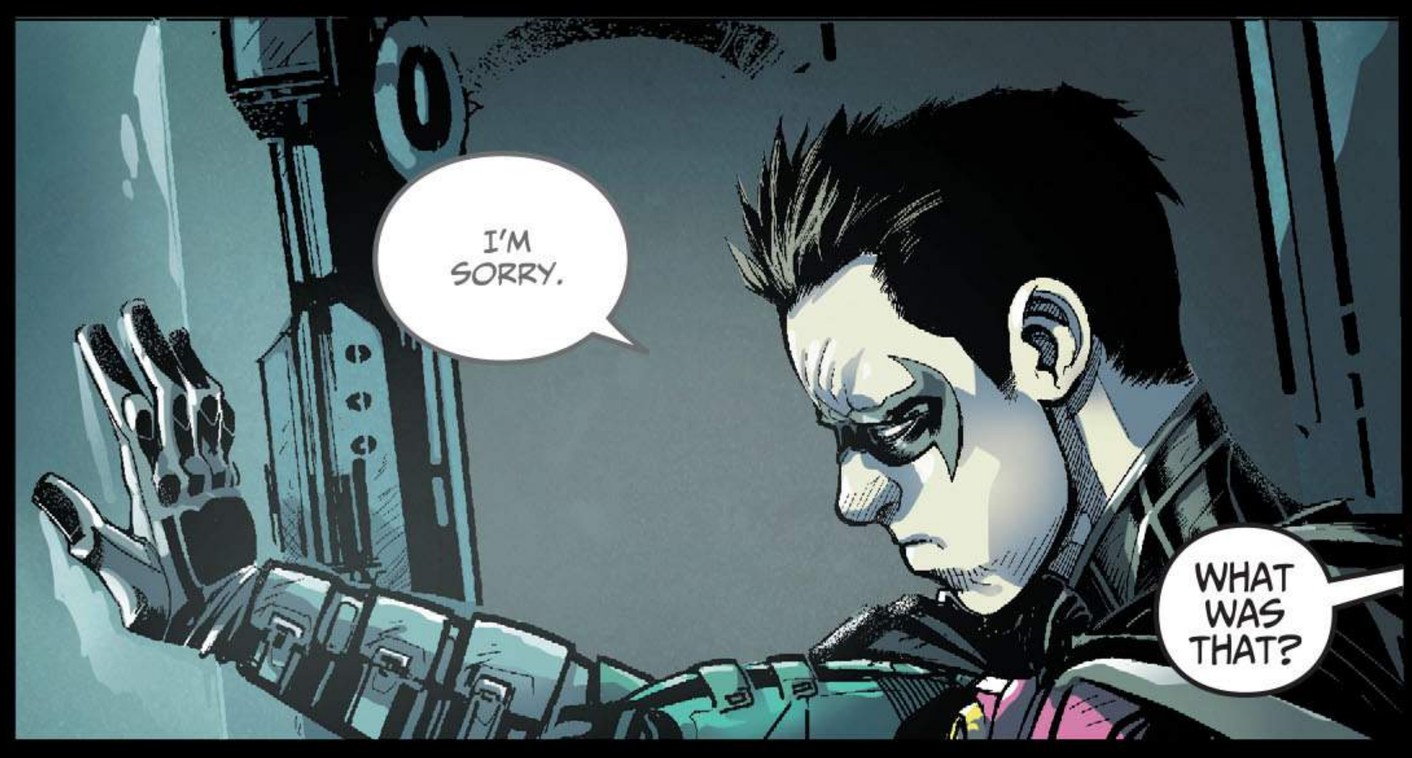
YOU'RE SITTING ON A SPACE STATION HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH WITH MEN AND WOMEN WHO CAN LITERALLY MOVE MOUNTAINS AND YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH MAGIC PILLS?

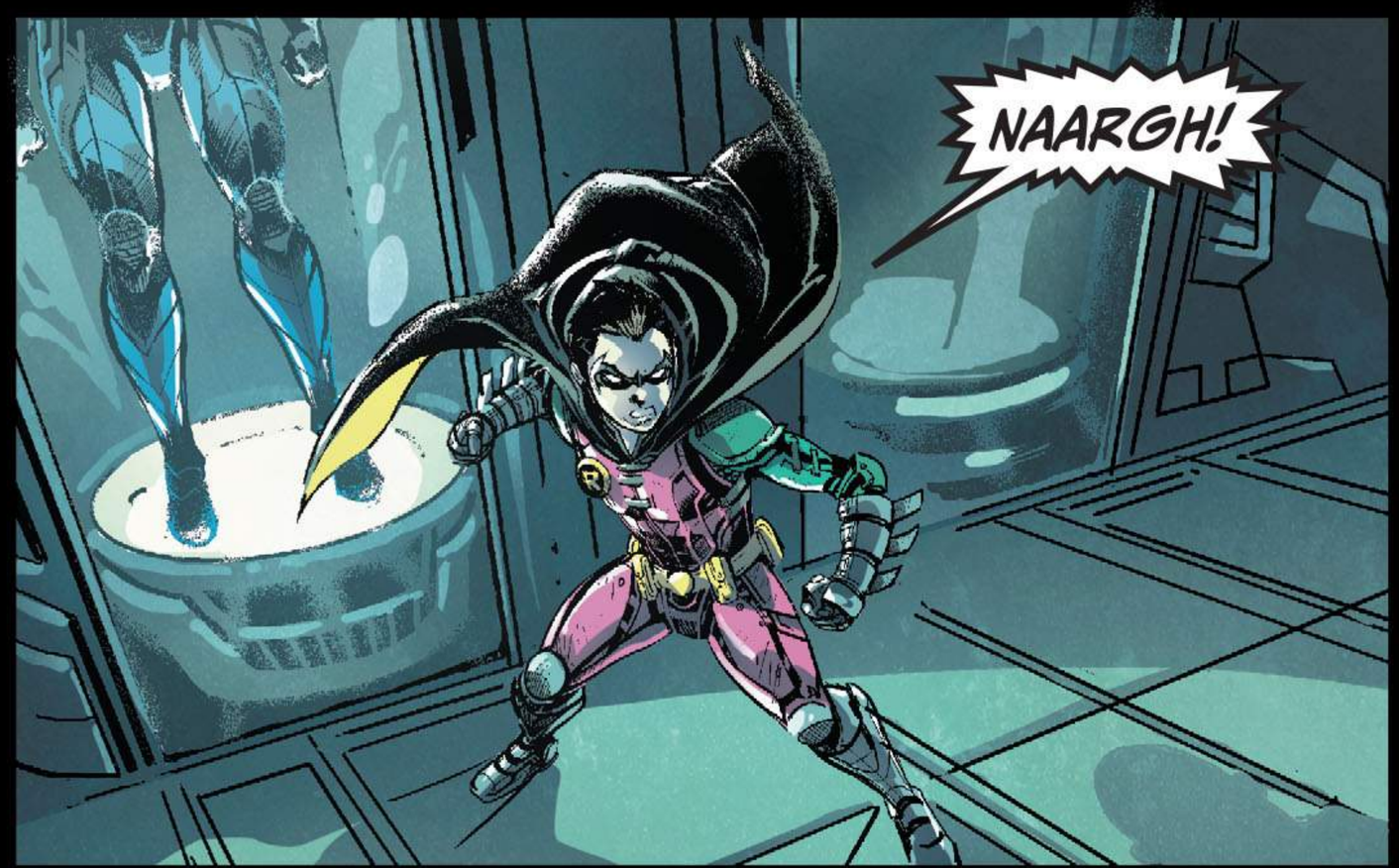
"--IT WILL MAKE ALL OF YOU STRONGER."







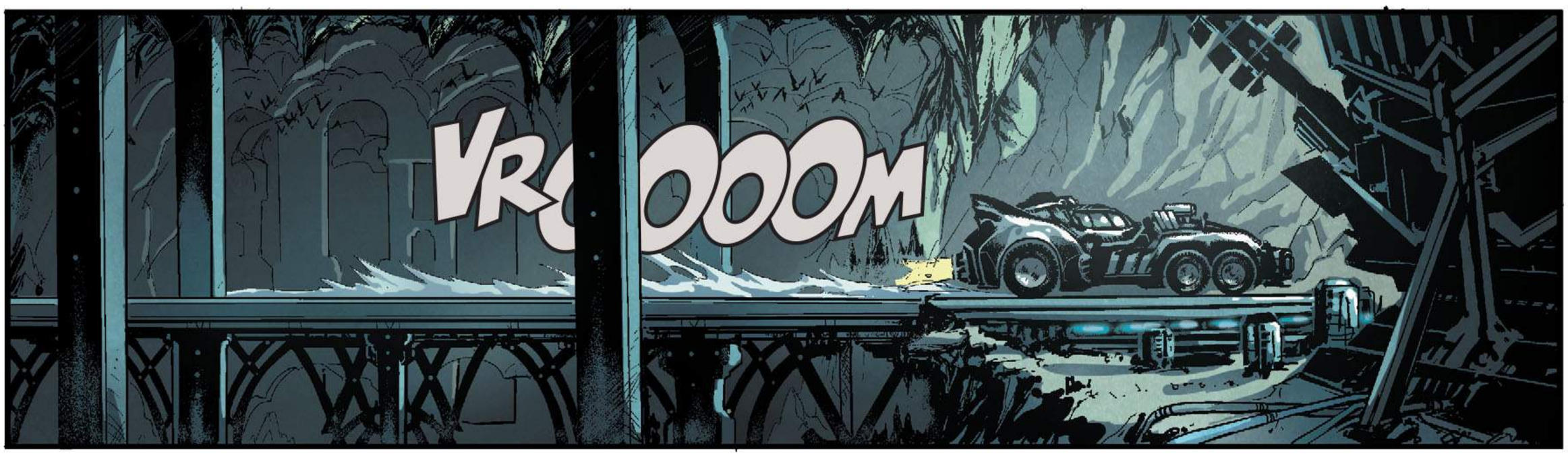

I'M SORRY.
WHAT WAS THAT?

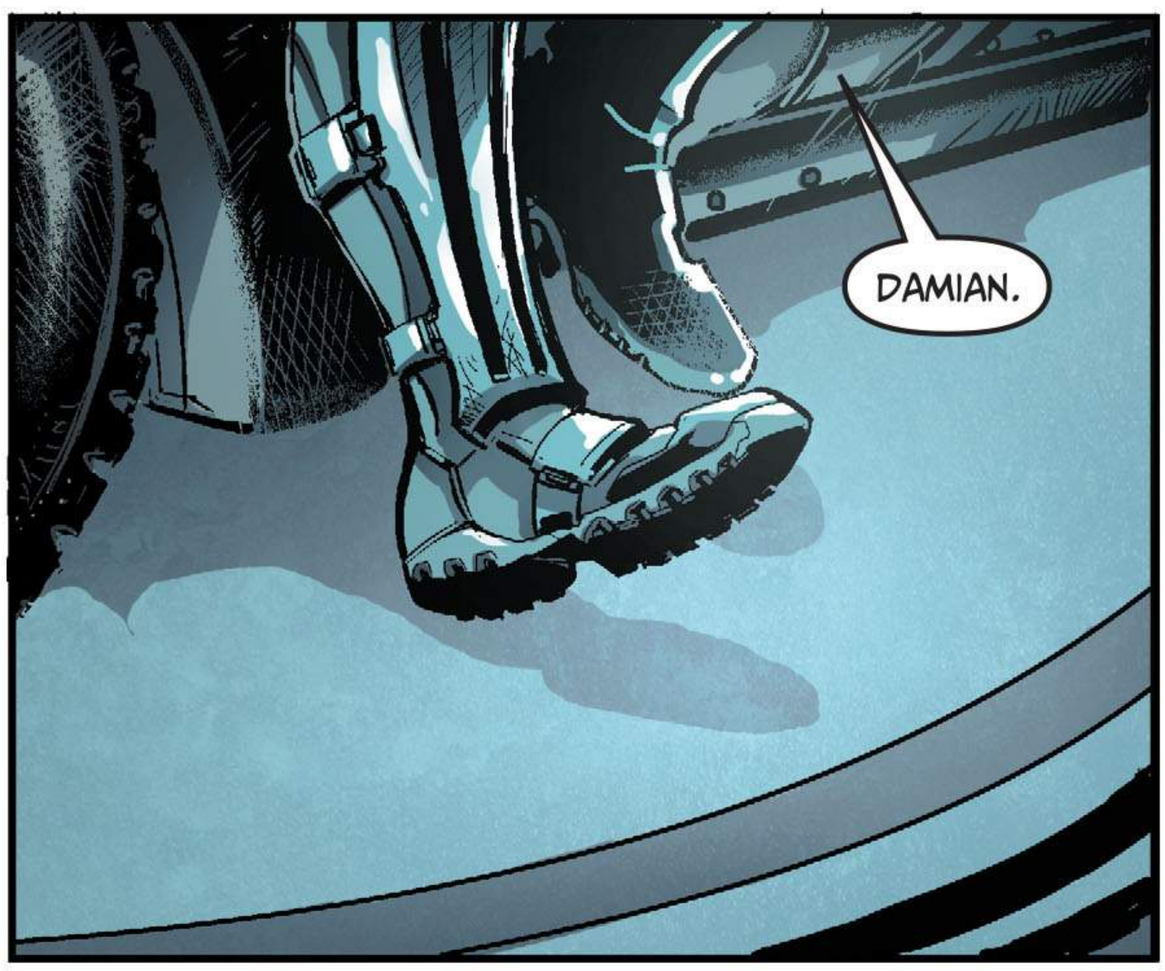

NAARGH!

I SUPPOSE IT'S LITTLE WONDER YOU'RE ON EDGE, MASTER DAMIAN.
ALFRED?

I TRUST YOU RECEIVED MY LETTER?
I DID.
THAT'S GOOD. IT WAS HARD TO FIND THE ZIP CODE FOR SPACE.

AND WERE YOU PLANNING ON WRITING BACK?
I... I'VE STARTED. IT'S NOT EASY.
NO.

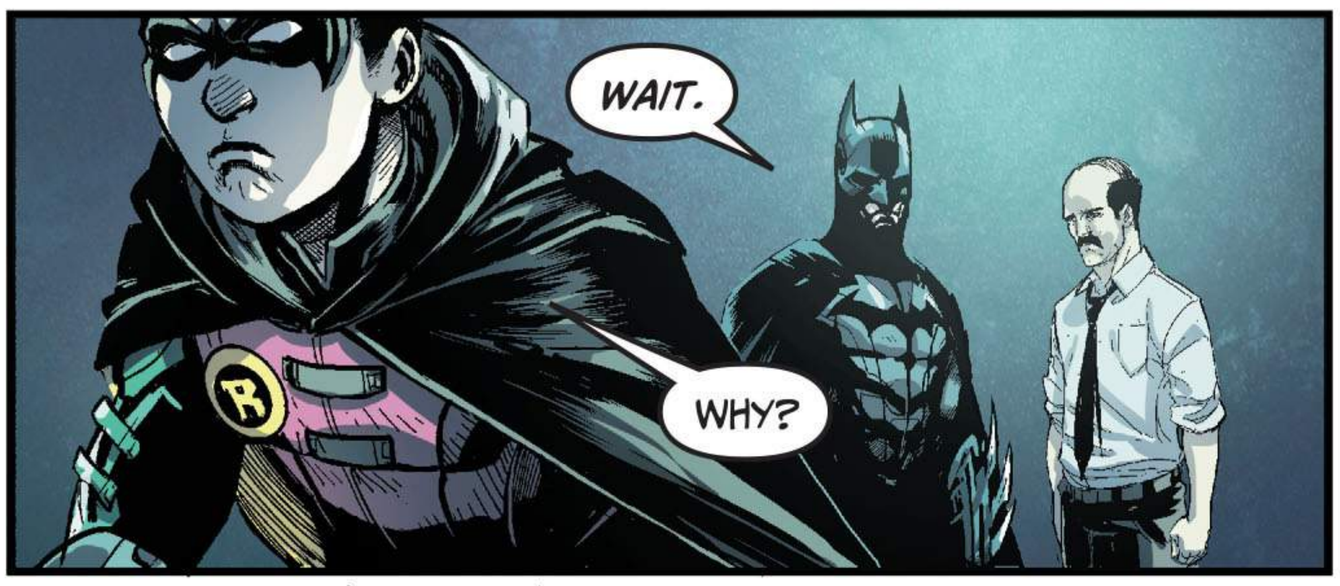

VROOOOM


DAMIAN.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I SHOULD GO.
MASTER DAMIAN...

YOUR GUILT-RIDDEN SON HAS JUST WALKED BACK INTO YOUR HOME SEEKING REDEMPTION AND FORGIVENESS.
PLEASE TRY NOT TO BE YOU.


WAIT.
WHY?

I JUST WANT TO TALK.

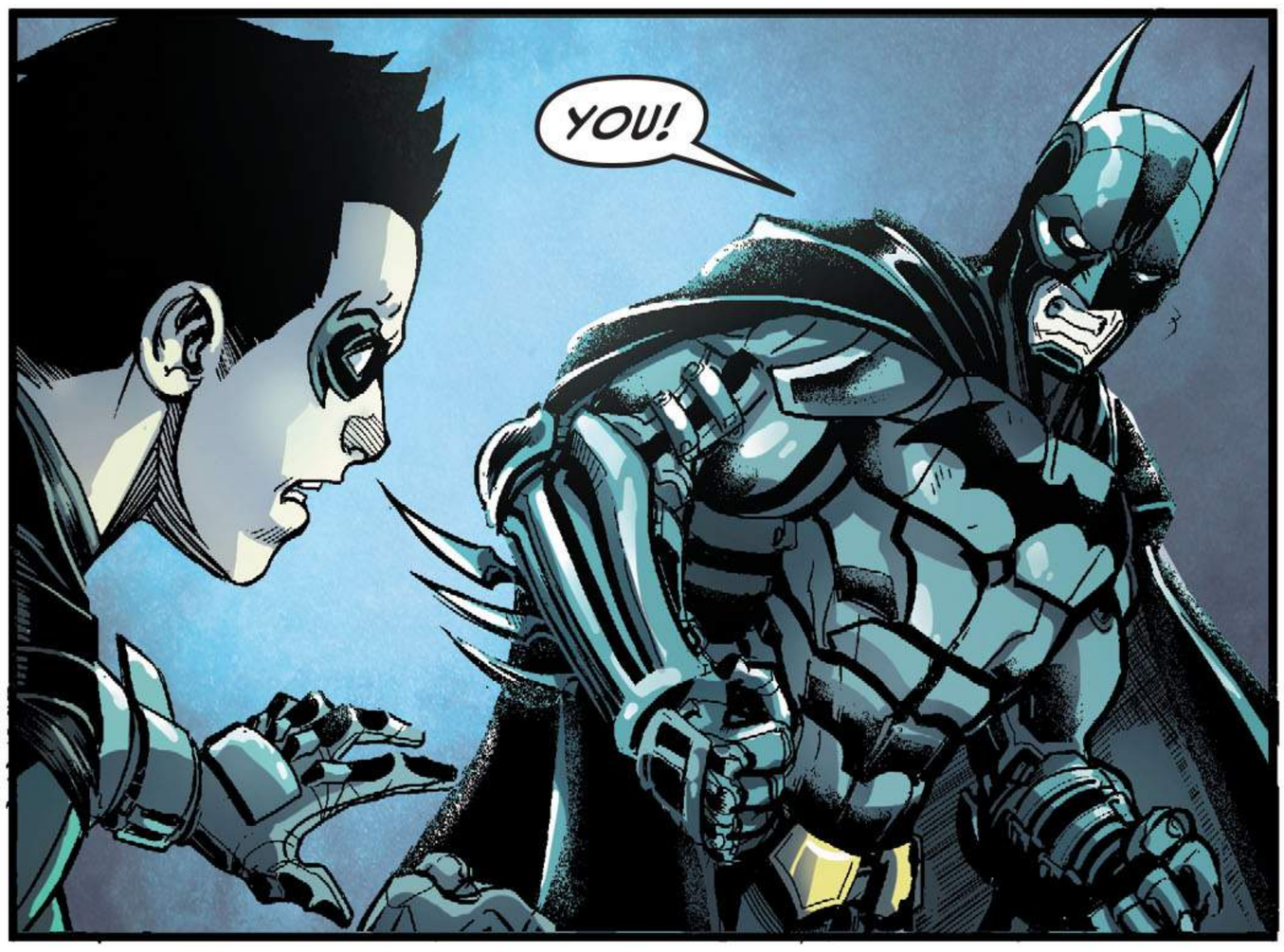
YOU LEFT ME.
AT ARKHAM. YOU JUST LEFT ME THERE.
YOU CHOSE TO STAND AGAINST ME.

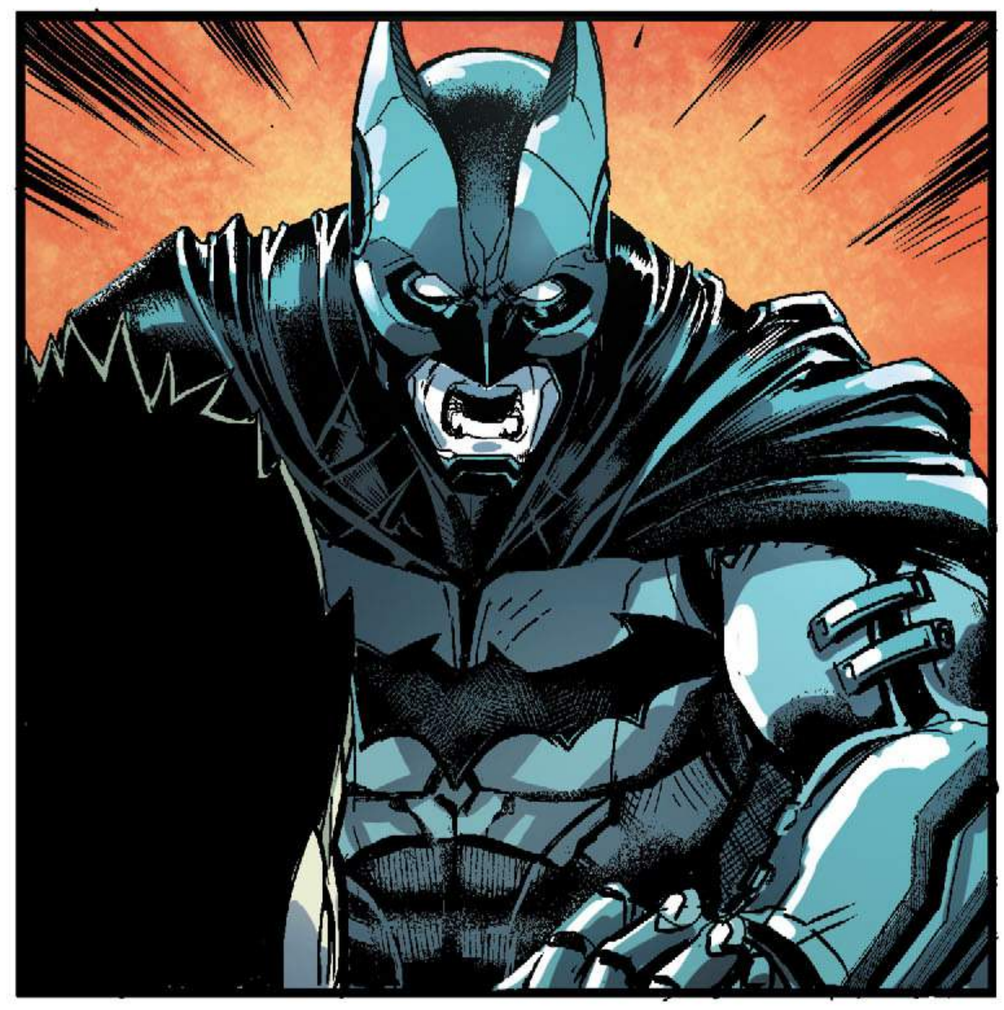
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU WERE WRONG AND SUPERMAN WAS RIGHT! YOU'RE JUST TOO FULL OF YOURSELF TO SEE IT.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT *ME*.

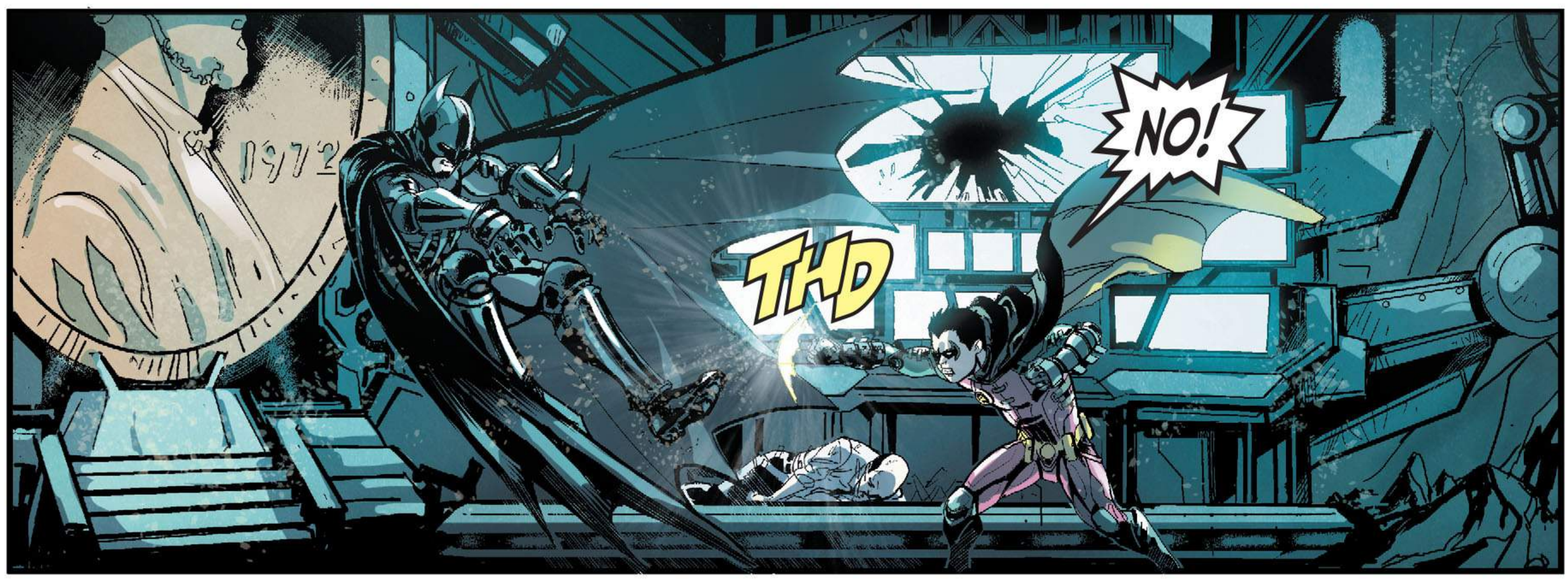
OF COURSE IT'S ABOUT YOU!

IT'S ALWAYS ALL ABOUT YOU. *YOUR* CRUSADE. *YOUR* PAIN. *YOUR* PARENTS WHO DIED. *YOUR* WAY. *YOUR* RULES. *YOUR* LEGACY. *YOUR IMPOSSIBLE STANDARDS!*
DAMIAN.
LET GO OF ME.
PLEASE. LET YOUR FATHER SPEAK.
I SAID--

--LET GO!
UNF!
NO...
KSSH
ALFRED!

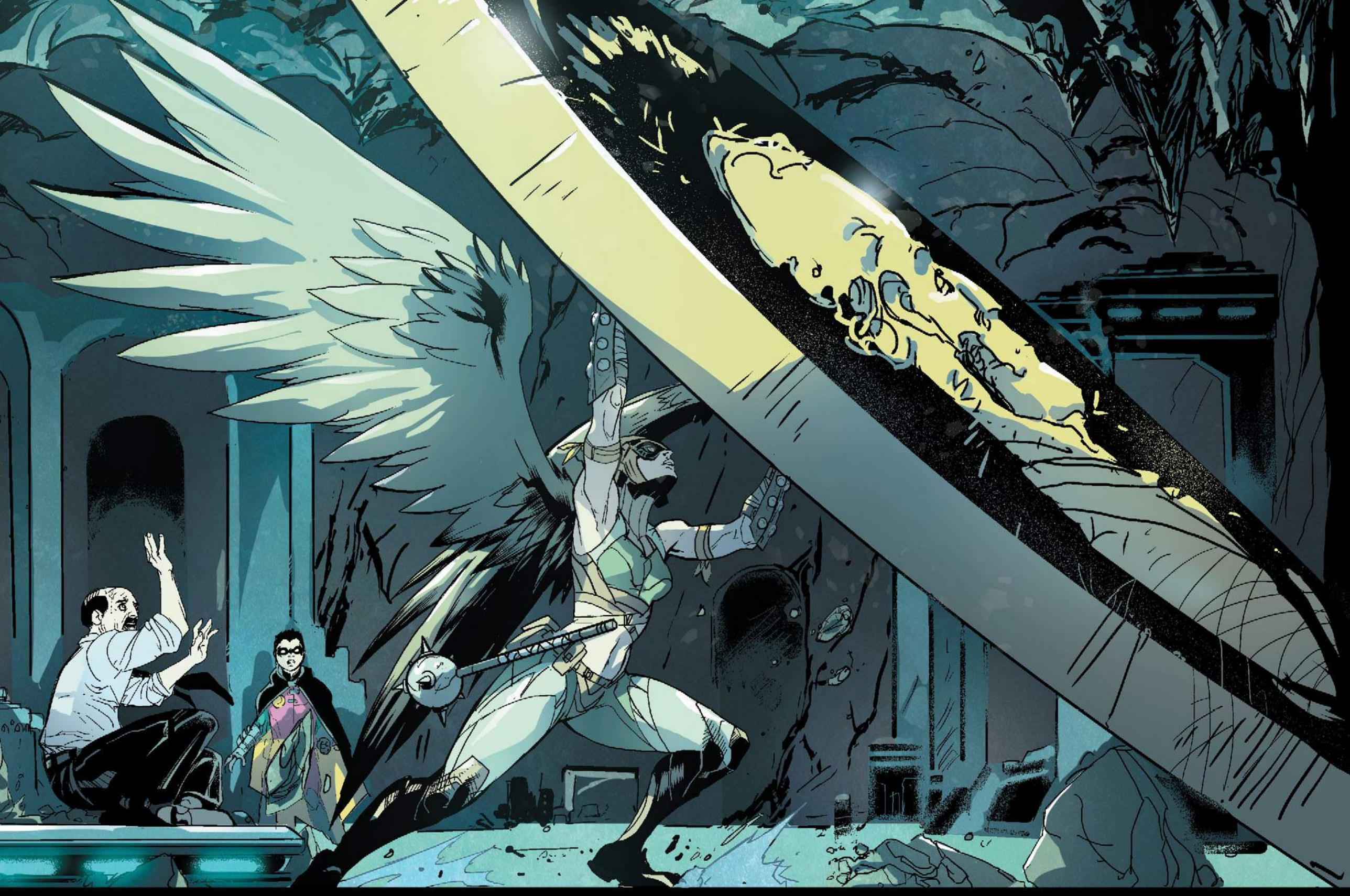

YOU!




NO!
THD

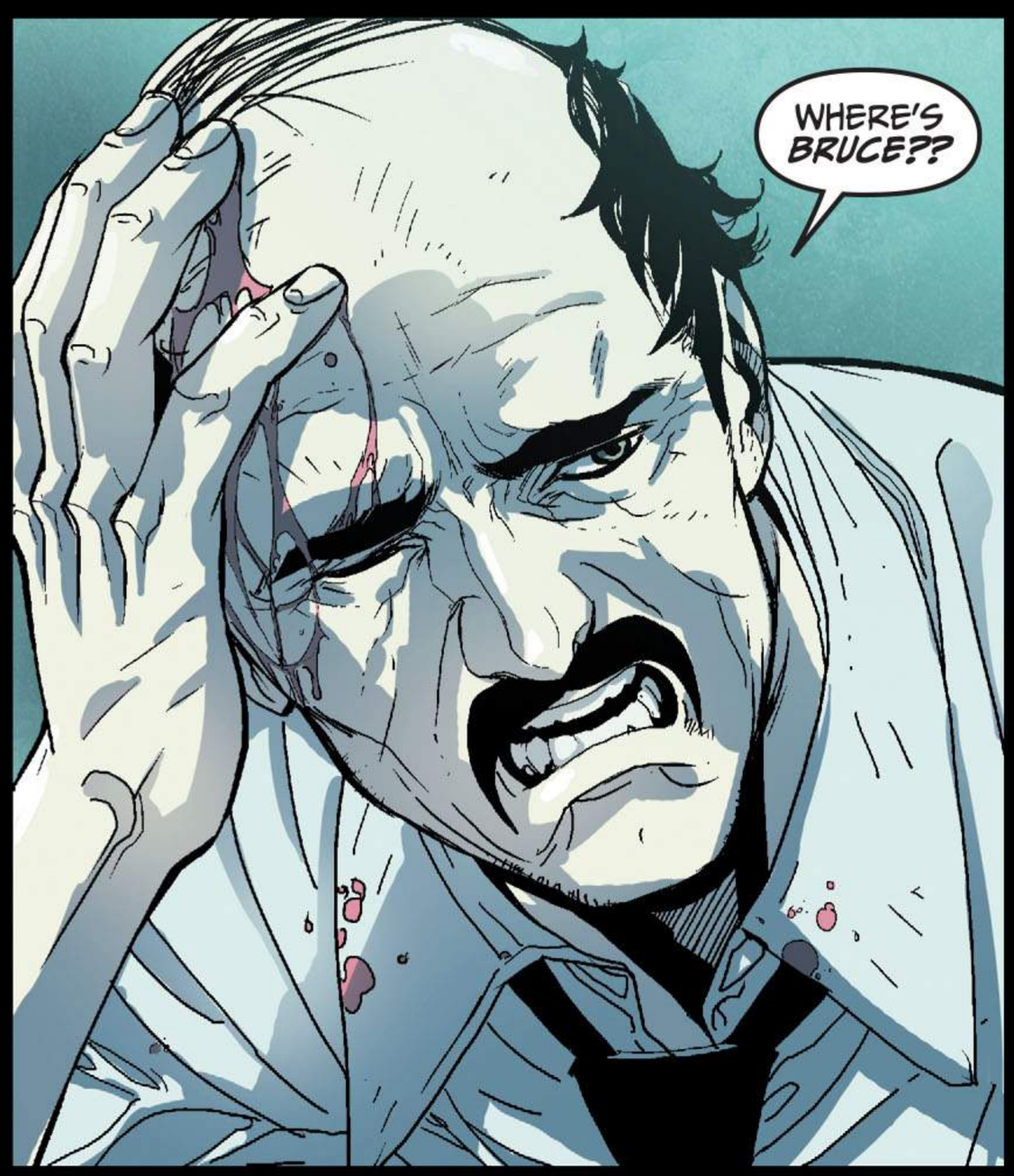
WHUMP

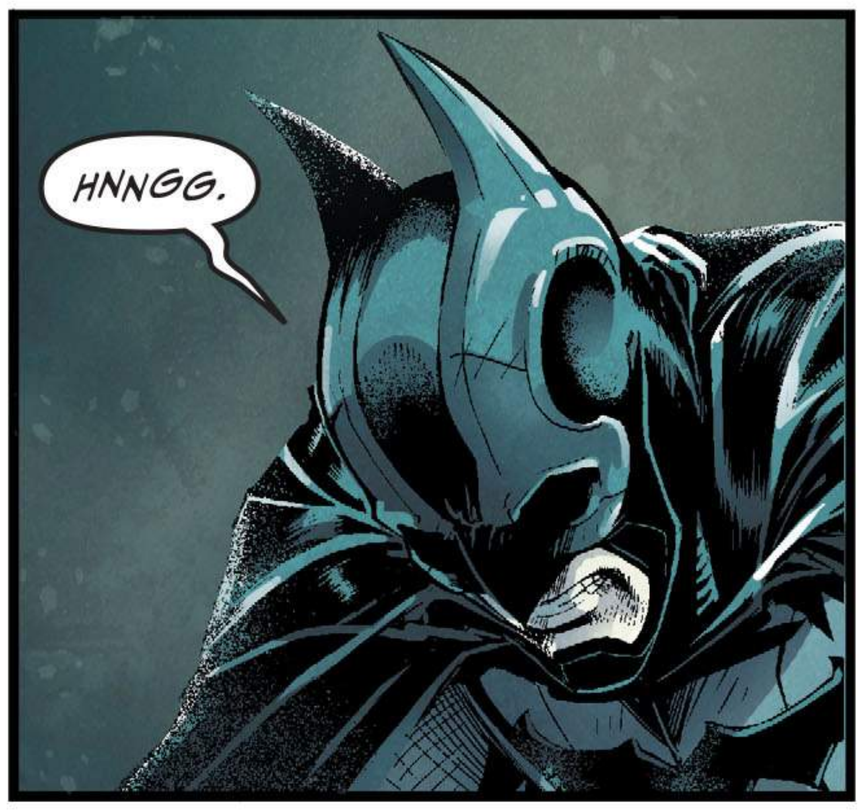
KNG

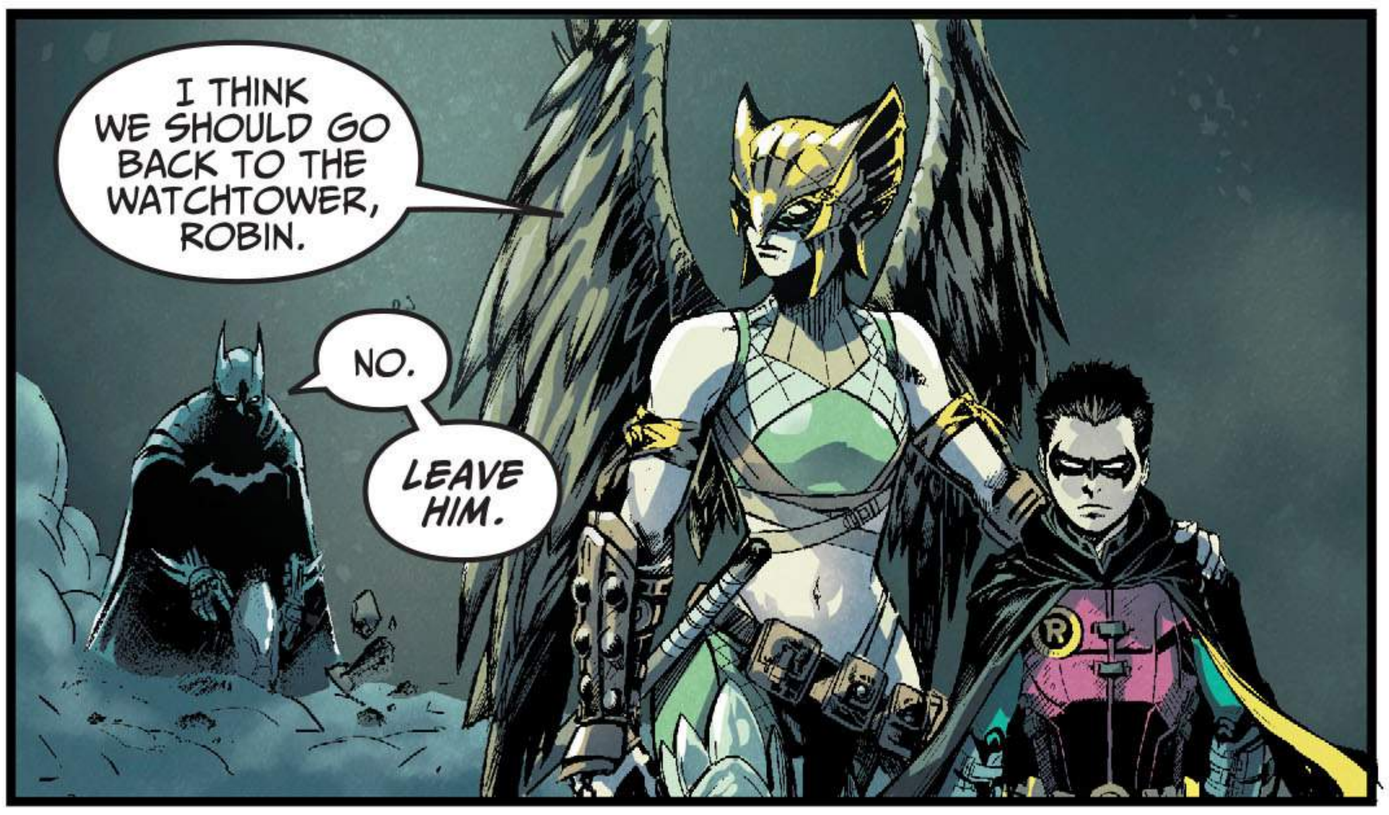


ALFRED!

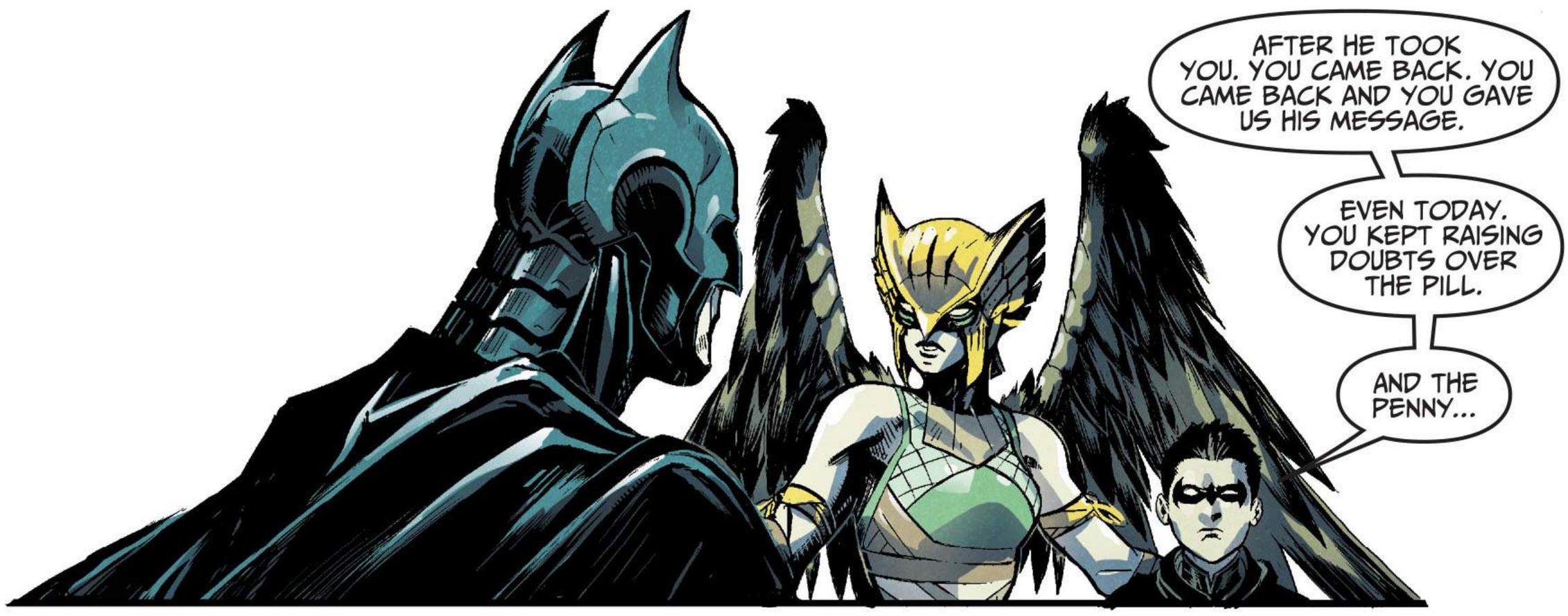
I'M SORRY... I DIDN'T KNOW HOW STRONG I WAS.
BRUCE...

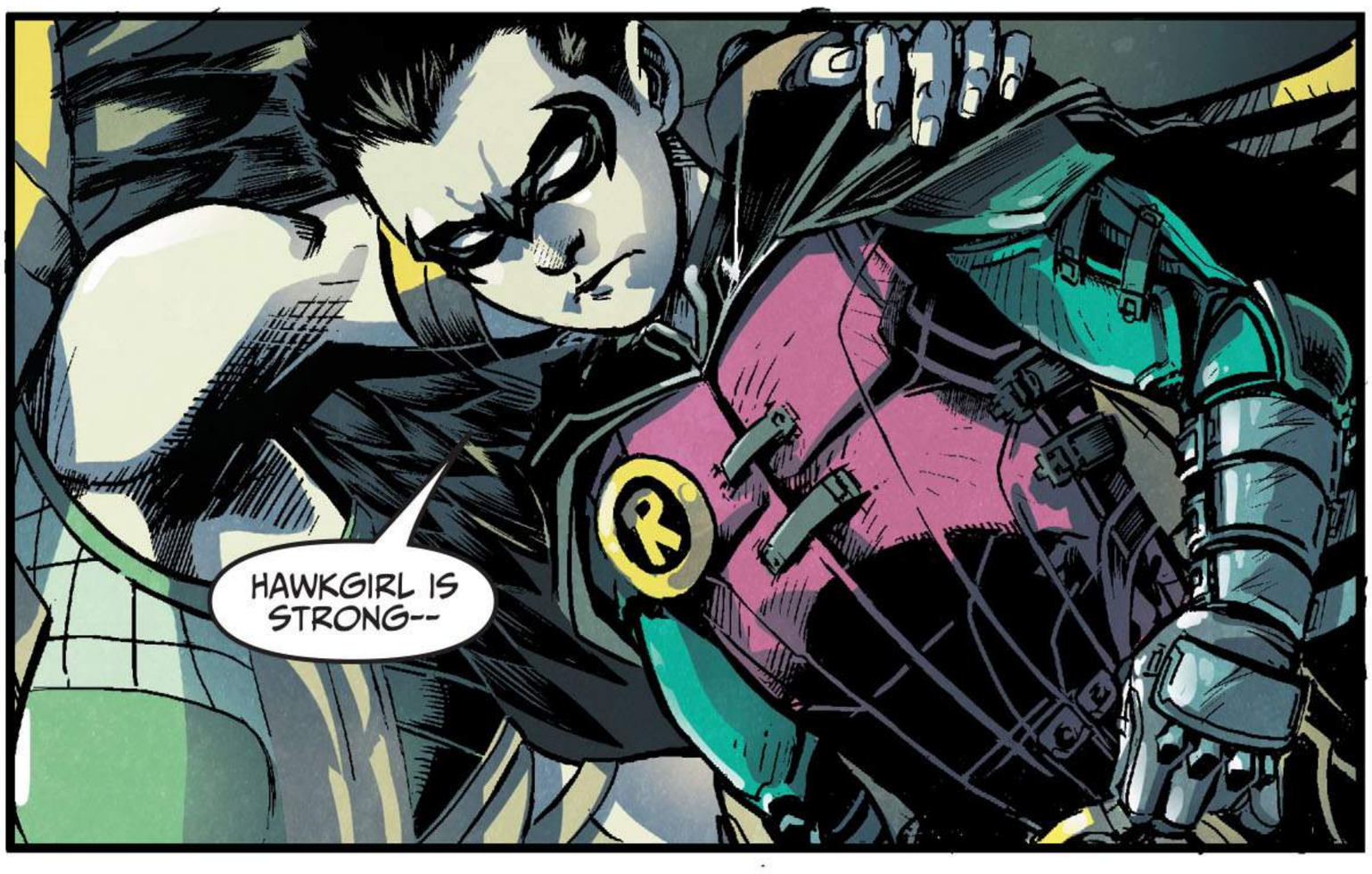

WHERE'S BRUCE??


HNNGG.


I THINK WE SHOULD GO BACK TO THE WATCHTOWER, ROBIN.
NO.
LEAVE HIM.

SINCE WHEN DO YOU LISTEN TO BATMAN, HAWKGIRL?
WAIT. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHERE THE CAVE IS?


AFTER HE TOOK YOU. YOU CAME BACK. YOU CAME BACK AND YOU GAVE US HIS MESSAGE.
EVEN TODAY. YOU KEPT RAISING DOUBTS OVER THE PILL.
AND THE PENNY...


HAWKGIRL IS STRONG--

--BUT NOT THAT STRONG.
CLCK

YOU'RE NOT HAWKGIRL!

INCENDIARY!

PART TEN

Tom Derenick **Mike S. Miller** **Bruno Redondo** Artists

David Lopez and **Santi Casas** of **Ikari Studio** Colorists

Mico Suayan & **David Lopez** and **Santi Casas** of **Ikari Studio** Cover

EVER SINCE THEY BROUGHT HER DOWN, MARTIAN MANHUNTER HAS BEEN POSING AS HAWKGIRL.

HE'S BEEN SPYING ON US, UNDERMINING US, AND REPORTING TO BATMAN.

BUT IF HAWKGIRL WAS REALLY MARTIAN MANHUNTER, THEN WHERE'S THE REAL SHIERA?

HE HAS HER.

SO, BATMAN ATTACKED SHIERA, TOOK HER AWAY, LOCKED HER UP SOMEWHERE, AND HAD A ***SHAPE-SHIFTING ALIEN*** TAKE HER PLACE, JUST SO THAT HE COULD SPY ON US? I MEAN, THAT'S CRAZY. EVEN FOR BATMAN THAT SOUNDS--

IT SOUNDS EXACTLY LIKE WHAT HE'D DO.

YOU DON'T KNOW MY FATHER LIKE I DO... AND I BARELY KNOW HIM AT ALL.

NO ONE DOES.

HE WILL GO TO ANY LENGTHS.

I'VE SEEN THE FILES HE HAS ON EVERY ONE OF YOU, ON ALL OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE. IT'S NOT JUST STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES. THOSE FILES INCLUDE YOUR PAST. YOUR FRIENDS. YOUR FAMILIES.

IF HE FEELS HE NEEDS TO, HE *WILL* USE THEM AGAINST YOU.

HE *WILL* STRIKE PREEMPTIVELY.

PEOPLE OF EARTH.
WE HAVE BEEN BETRAYED.
THE HERO KNOWN AS BATMAN HAS TAKEN ONE OF OUR PEOPLE. ONE OF YOUR HEROES.
HAWKGIRL HAS BEEN ABDUCTED.
AN IMPOSTER WAS PUT IN HER PLACE.
WAIT. WHAT?
BATMAN'S SPY HAS BEEN AMONG US FOR A WEEK.
SOMEWHERE, HAWKGIRL HAS BEEN HELD, NO DOUBT HOPING FOR RESCUE, AND WE, HER FRIENDS, DIDN'T EVEN KNOW SHE WAS MISSING.
BATMAN LIED AND KIDNAPPED TO GET WHAT HE WANTED.
NO MORE.
HE HAS TAKEN ONE OF OUR FRIENDS AND ALLIES, AND I AM TAKING SOMETHING OF HIS.
I AM TAKING HIS ANONYMITY.
DAMN YOU, CLARK.
PROTOCOL ICARUS.
BATMAN'S TRUE IDENTITY IS--

CSSSHHHH
CSSSHHHH
CSSSHHHH
ANY IDEA WHAT'S HAPPENING?
NOPE.
WHATEVER IT IS, I'M GUESSING IT'S GOING TO SUCK.
YEP.
PROTOCOL ICARUS
PROTOCOL ICARUS

WHAT HAPPENED??

IT'S THE WATCHTOWER!

"HE'S TAKEN OUT THE WHOLE DAMN WATCHTOWER!!"

IS THE TELEPORTER WORKING?

EVERYTHING IS OFFLINE. EVEN LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS!

HE KNOCKED OUT LIFE SUPPORT? HIS SON IS UP HERE!

WE HAVE TO GET THE WATCHTOWER DOWN TO EARTH BEFORE WE RUN OUT OF OXYGEN.

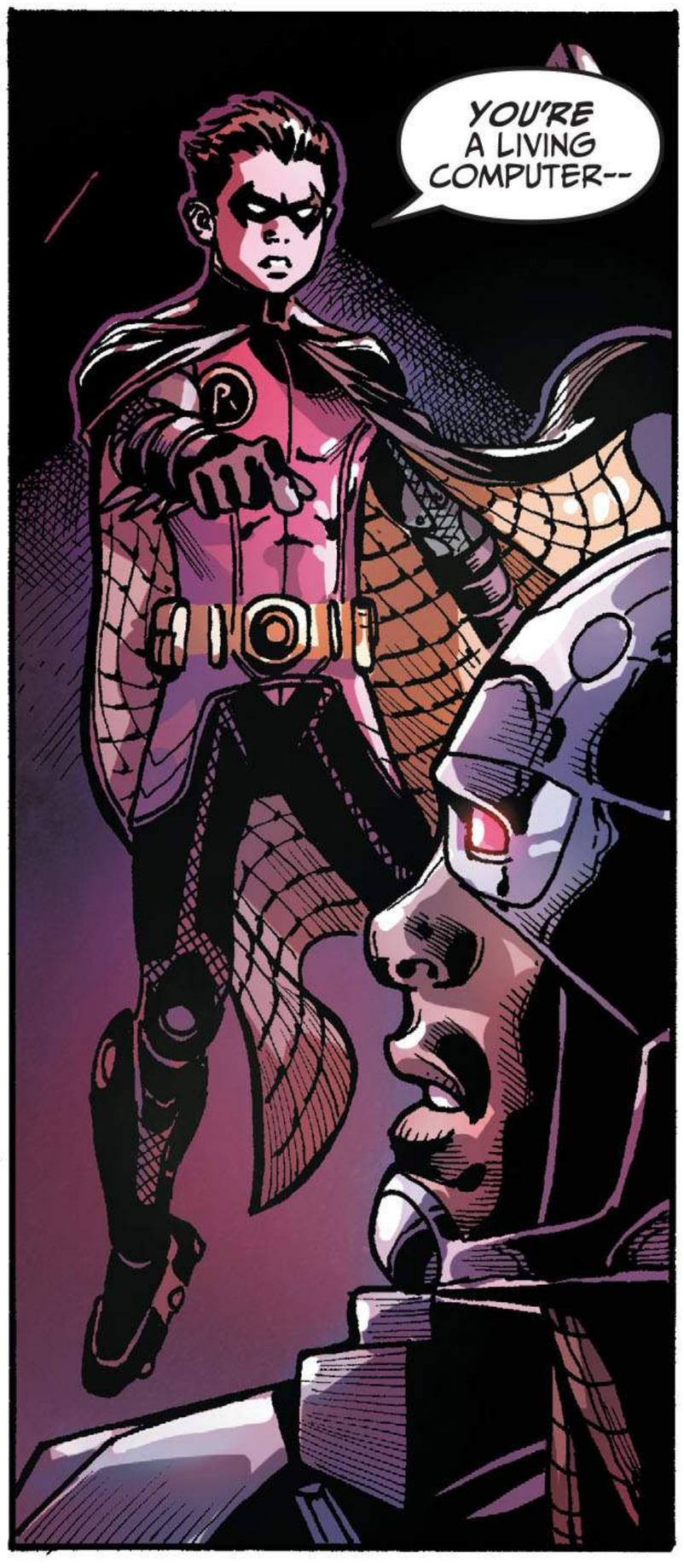
WE CAN'T GO OUTSIDE WITHOUT BREACHING THE HULL. WONDER WOMAN, SUPERMAN, I NEED YOU TO--

NO.

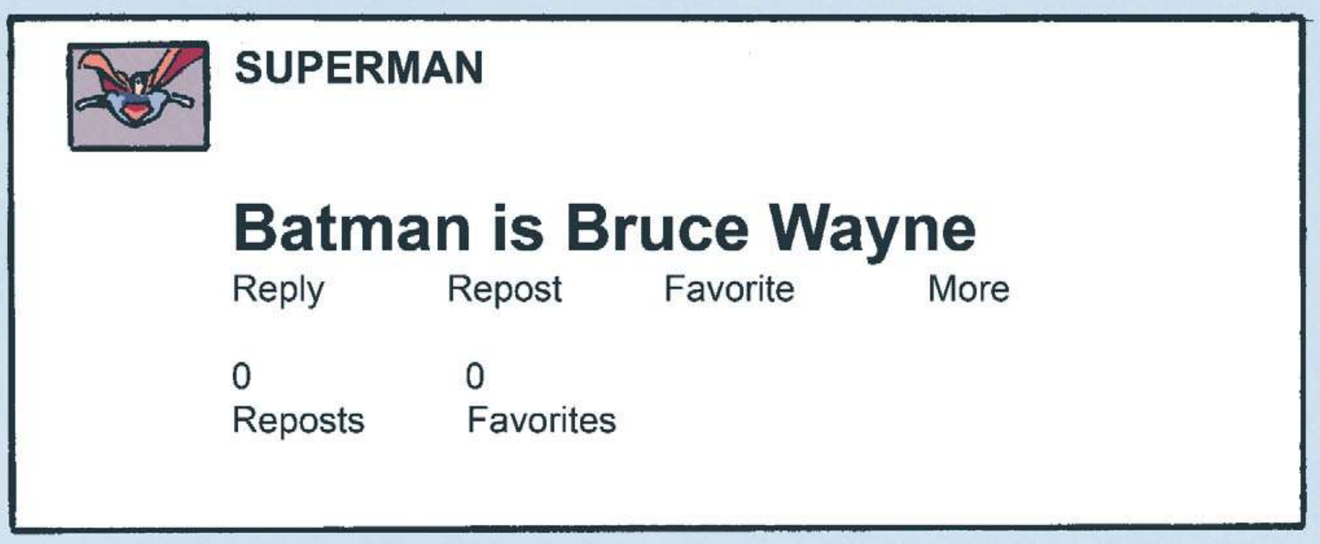
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, 'NO'?

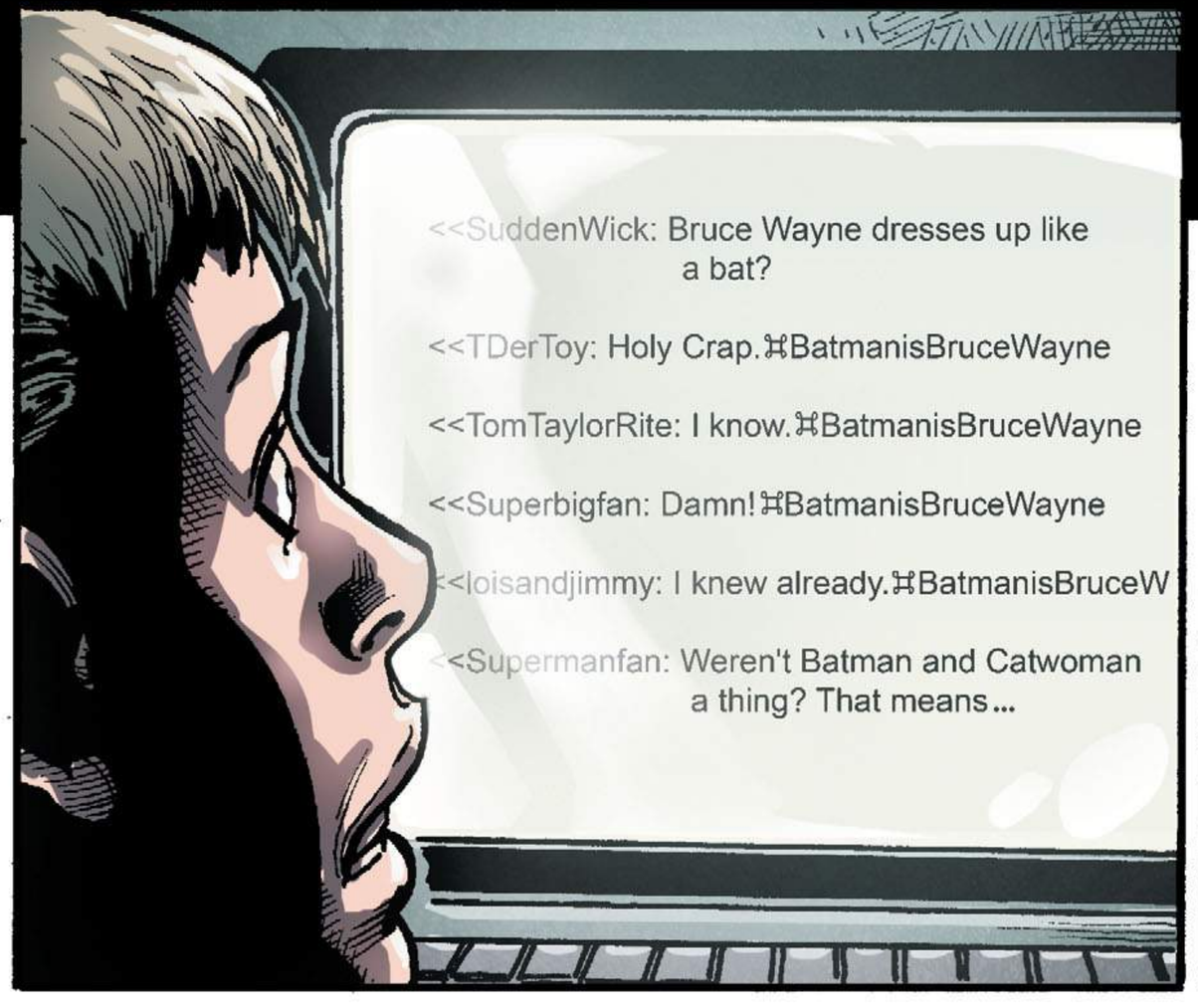
HE WANTS OUR HANDS FULL. HE WANTS HIS IDENTITY. HE'S BUYING TIME SO THAT HE CAN PUT SOME CONTINGENCY PLAN IN PLACE.
I'M NOT GIVING HIM THAT TIME. LET ME FINISH ADDRESSING THE EARTH.

THE WATCHTOWER DOESN'T HAVE POWER. COMMUNICATIONS ARE OUT.


YOU'RE A LIVING COMPUTER--

--AND YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD.
YOU'RE TELLING ME WE CAN'T PUT FOUR LITTLE WORDS ONLINE?





BATMANisBRUCEWAYNE

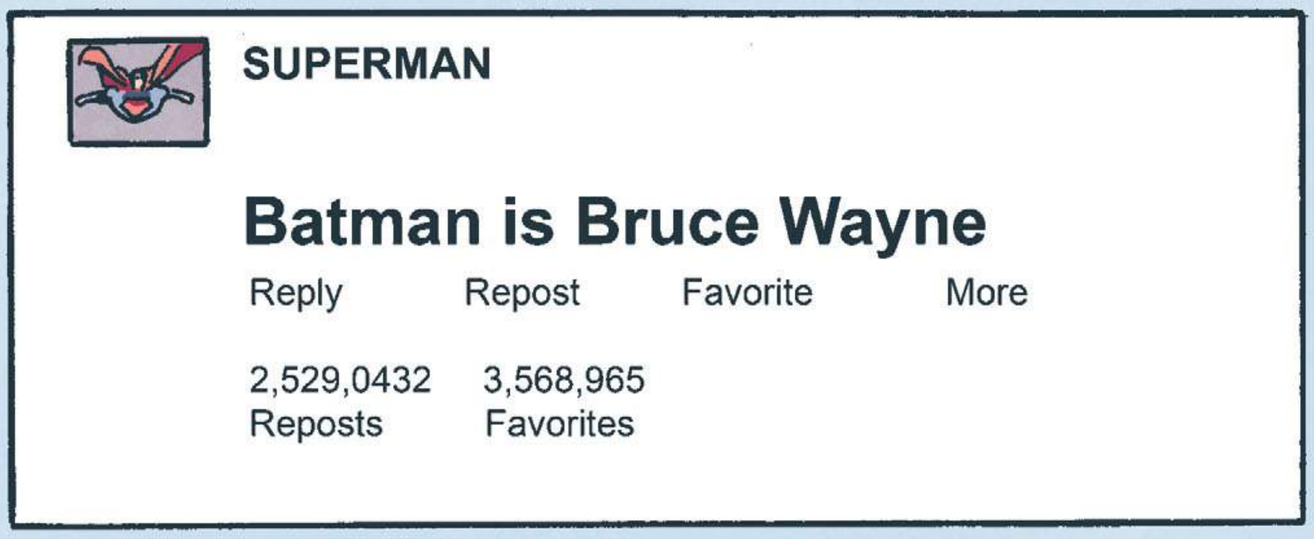
⌘BATMAN

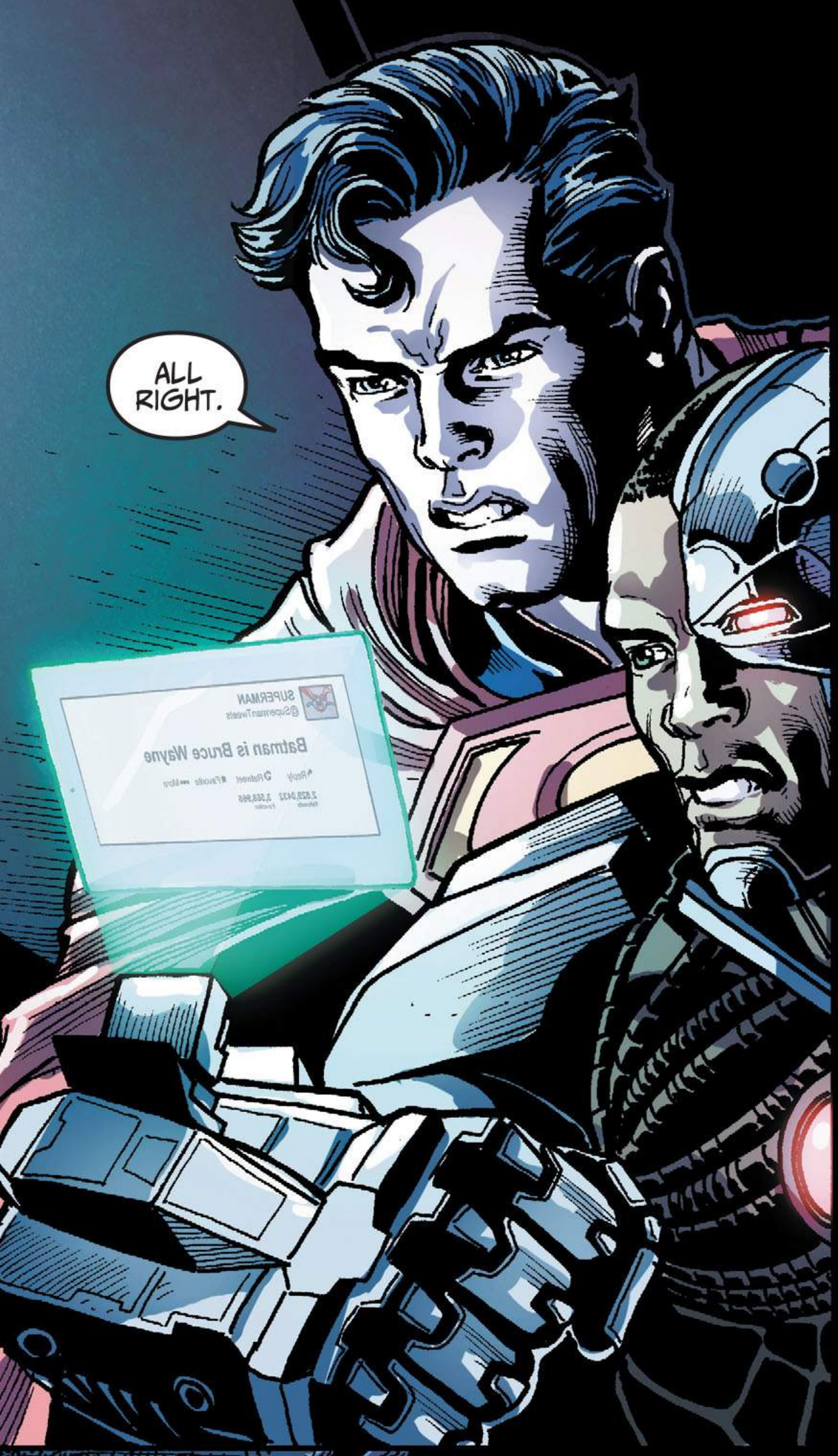
⌘BRUCEWAYNE

⌘WAYNE

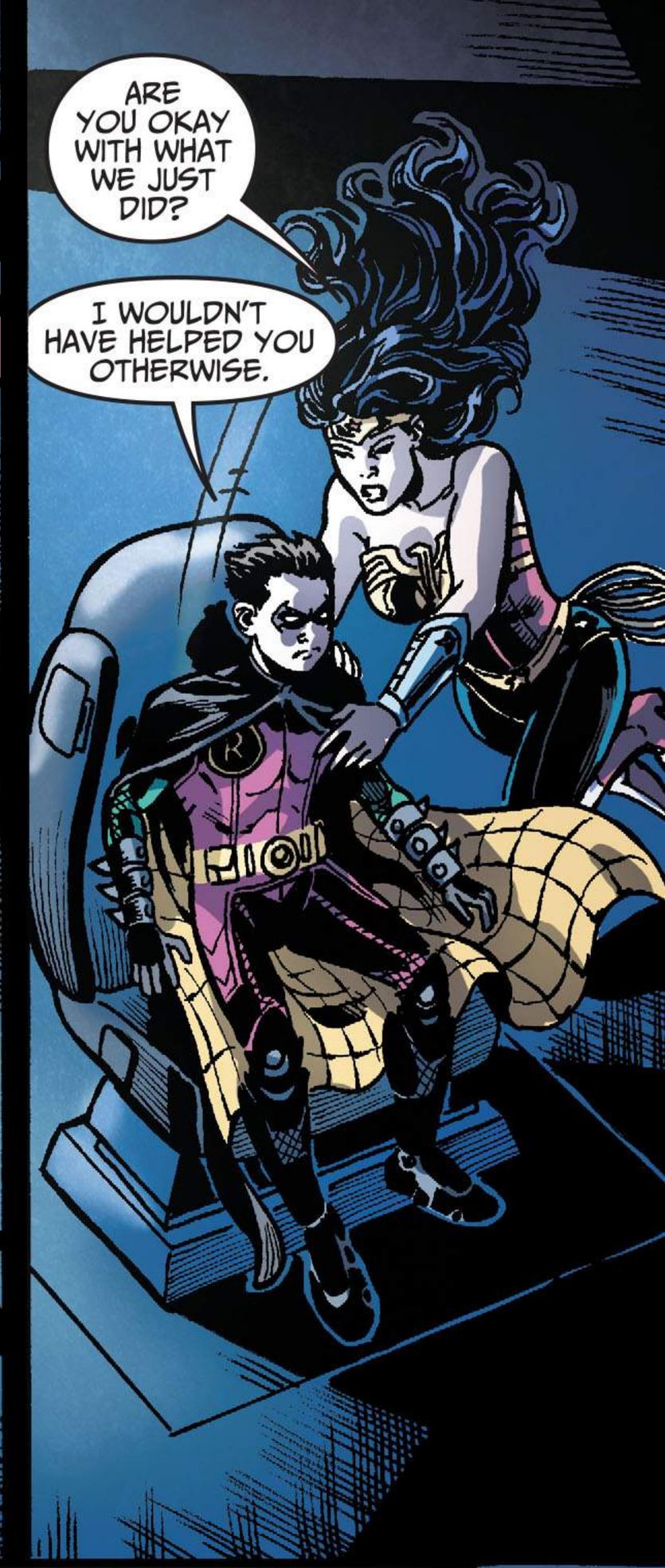
⌘SUPERMAN

⌘BRUCE



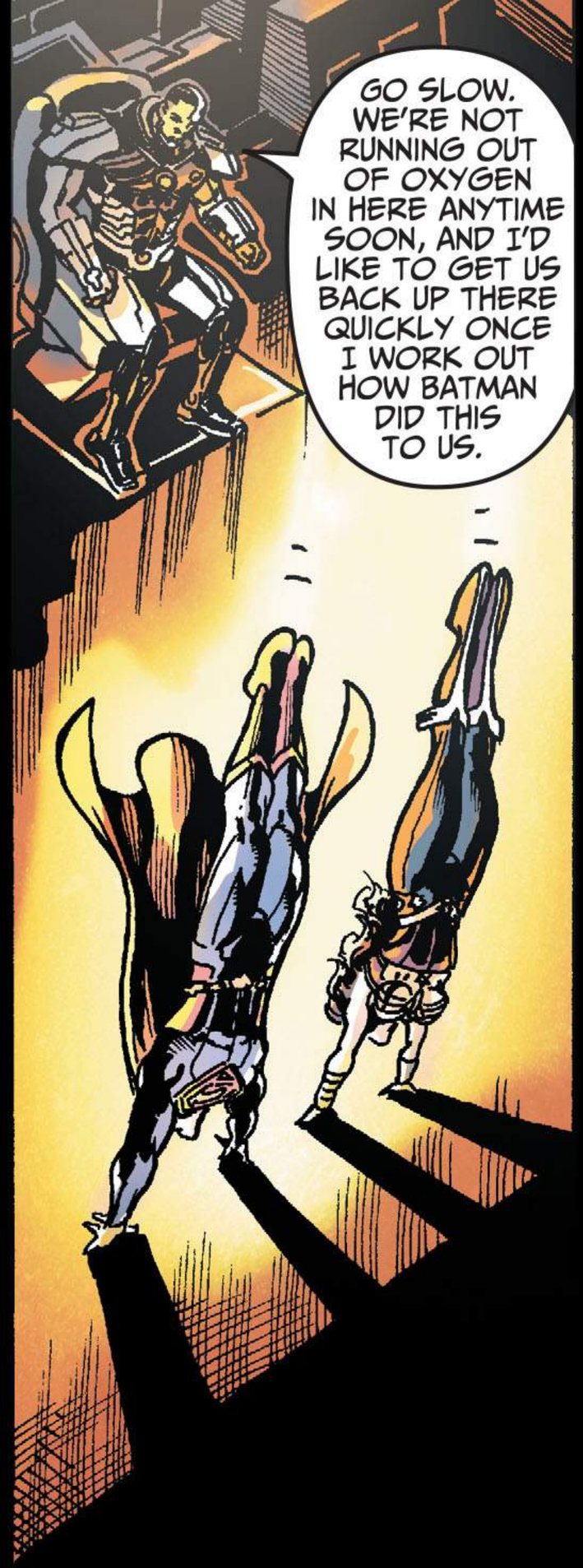

ALL RIGHT.
SUPERMAN
@SupermanTweets
Batman is Bruce Wayne

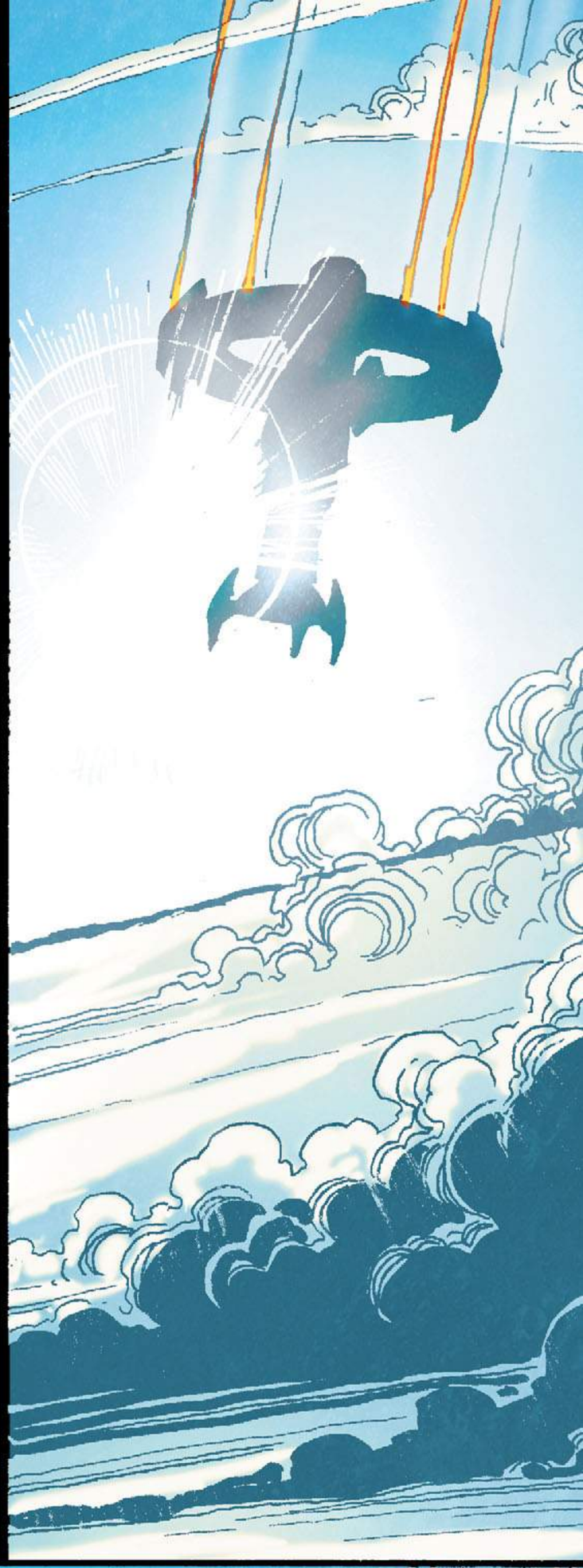
NOW WE CAN BRING THE WATCHTOWER DOWN.

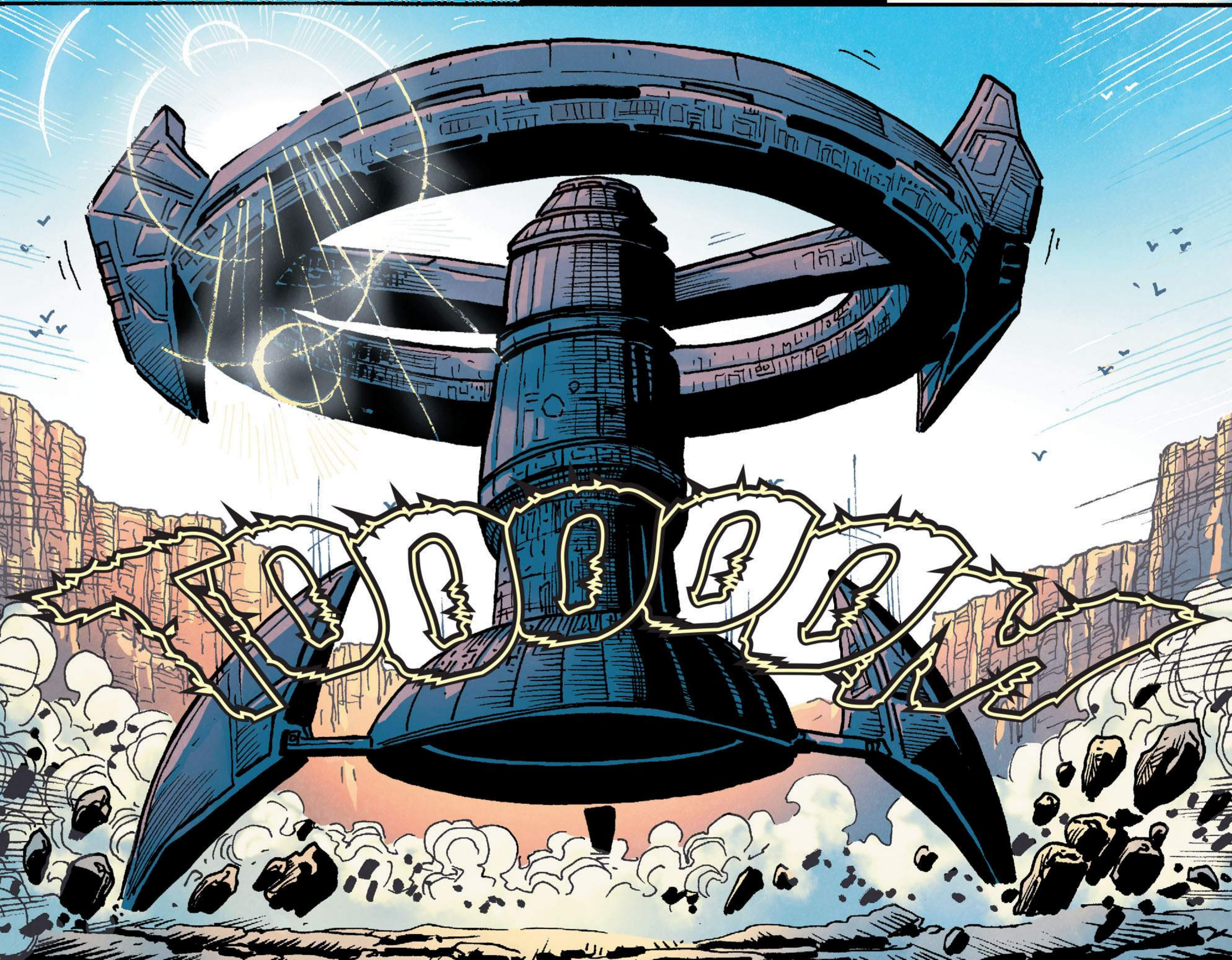

ARE YOU OKAY WITH WHAT WE JUST DID?
I WOULDN'T HAVE HELPED YOU OTHERWISE.

I KNOW IT WASN'T EASY. I'M PROUD OF YOU. YOU'RE VERY BRAVE.
NO. I'M JUST NOT AS COWARDLY AS HE IS.

PREPARE FOR REENTRY!

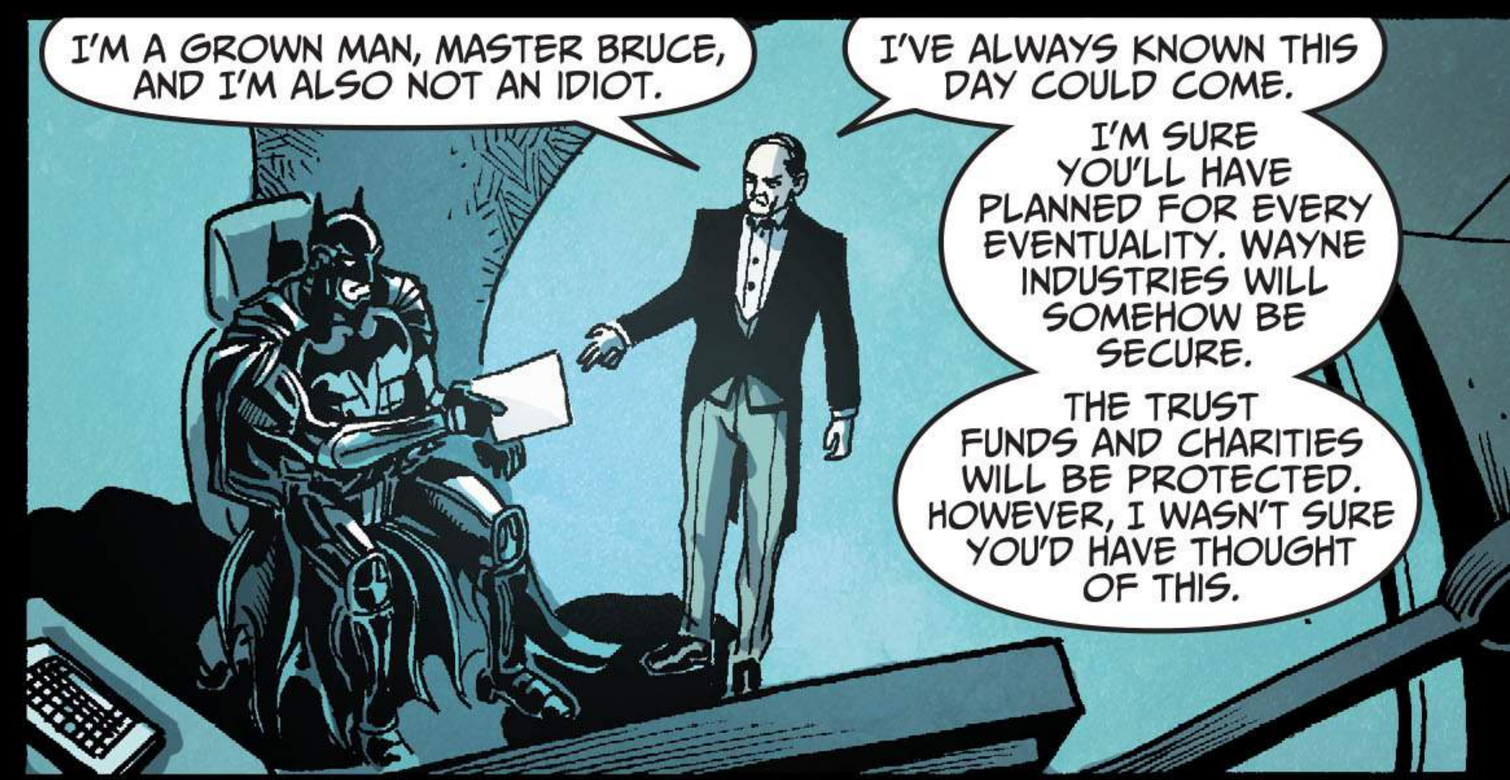

GO SLOW. WE'RE NOT RUNNING OUT OF OXYGEN IN HERE ANYTIME SOON, AND I'D LIKE TO GET US BACK UP THERE QUICKLY ONCE I WORK OUT HOW BATMAN DID THIS TO US.




TOOOOM

SIR, THERE ARE WHAT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS A LUDICROUS NUMBER OF NEWSCOPTERS CIRCLING THE MANOR.

I'M SORRY, ALFRED--FOR WHAT'S ABOUT TO BECOME OF YOUR LIFE. I'M TRULY SORRY.


I'M A GROWN MAN, MASTER BRUCE, AND I'M ALSO NOT AN IDIOT.
I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN THIS DAY COULD COME.
I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE PLANNED FOR EVERY EVENTUALITY. WAYNE INDUSTRIES WILL SOMEHOW BE SECURE.
THE TRUST FUNDS AND CHARITIES WILL BE PROTECTED. HOWEVER, I WASN'T SURE YOU'D HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS.

WHAT IS IT?
A LIST, SIR. I HAVE ONE FOR MYSELF, TOO. EVERYTHING I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT TO TAKE FROM THE MANOR IN A HURRY. YOUR MOTHER'S PEARLS, YOUR FATHER'S STETHOSCOPE, PHOTOS OF THE BOYS...

THANK YOU.
ALFRED. IT'S ALL COMING TO A HEAD. I... YOU SHOULDN'T BE AROUND ME.

OH, WHAT UTTER NONSENSE.
I APPRECIATE THE NOBLE SELF-SACRIFICING GESTURE, SIR.
BUT I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME--

--I'M THE FIRST THING ON YOUR LIST.
1. ALFRED
2. MO

5 MINUTES FROM NOW.
HNNNG!
DO IT, KAL!
IT'S THE ONLY WAY.
BURN ME!!!
NAAARGH!

NOW.

REMEMBER, WE SECURE HAWKGIRL'S RELEASE AND WE LEAVE.

FOR NOW, THIS IS A CONVERSATION. NOT A FIGHT.

WE'RE BRINGING A LOT OF BIG GUNS FOR A CONVERSATION.

IT'S STILL A CONVERSATION WITH BATMAN.

HE'LL BE EXPECTING US. AND, AFTER WE RELEASED HIS IDENTITY TO THE WORLD, BRUCE ISN'T GOING TO BE HAPPY.

HE'S NEVER HAPPY.

HOW DOES THIS WORK? I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE UNINVITED. DO WE JUST KNOCK ON THE SECRET ENTRANCE?

I'LL KNOCK.

NO NEED.

HE'S COMING.

YOU TOOK MY LIFE.
HAWKGIRL'S HERE AT THE WATCHTOWER.

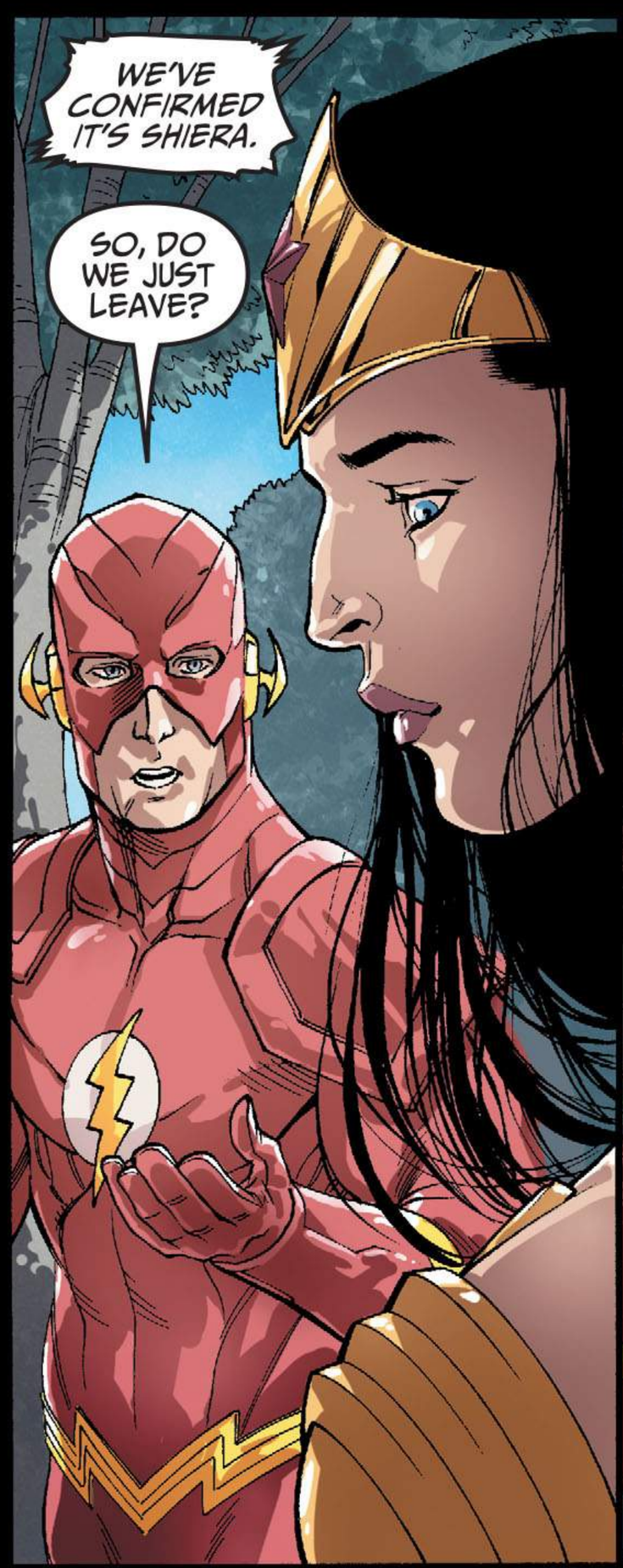
YOU'LL BUY A NEW ONE.
WHERE ARE YOU HOLDING HAWKGIRL?
I'M NOT HOLDING HAWKGIRL.

ENOUGH OF YOUR DECEPTION, BRUCE. WE KNOW ALL ABOUT MARTIAN MANHUNTER AND--
SHE'S HERE.

YOU'LL FORGIVE MY DISTRUST, MY DEAR, BUT MANHUNTER WAS POSING AS YOU.
WE NEED TO KNOW YOU ARE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE.

MARTIANS ARE VULNERABLE TO, AND AFRAID OF, FIRE.
IF YOU COULD--

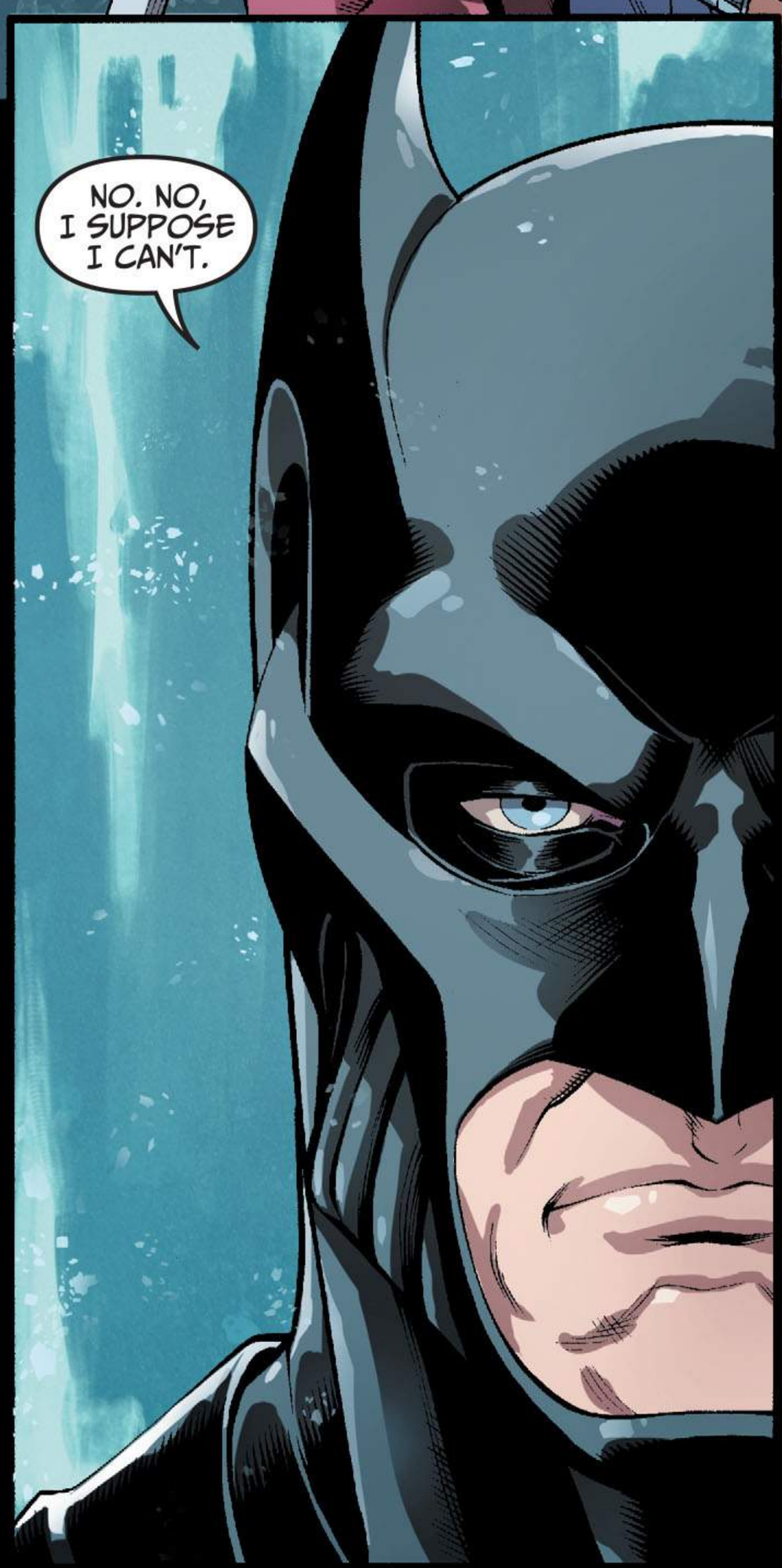
SATISFIED?


WE'VE CONFIRMED IT'S SHIERA.
SO, DO WE JUST LEAVE?

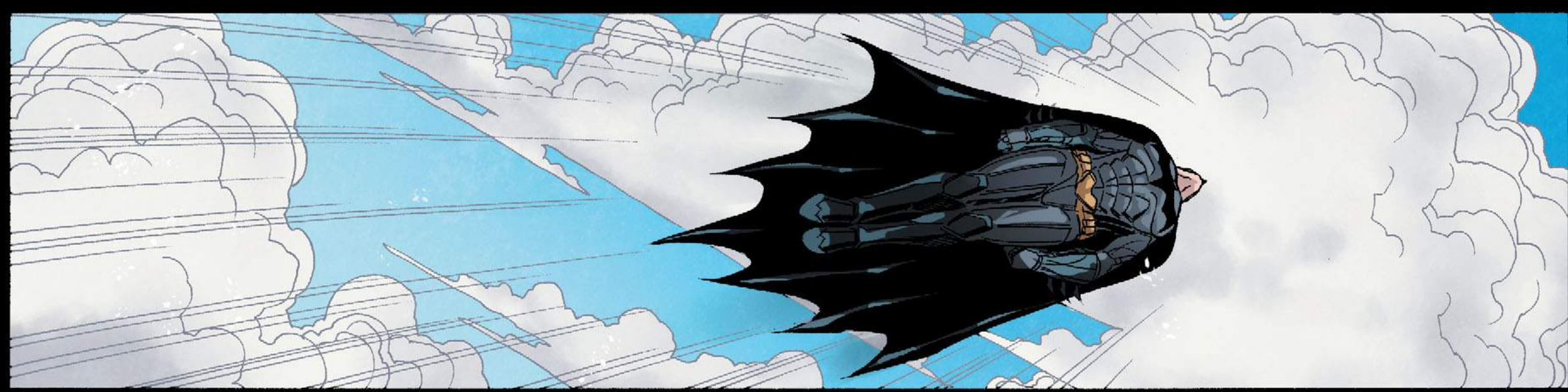
YES.
NO. WE'RE NOT LEAVING.
THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING, BRUCE.
I KNOW YOU'RE TOO CONCEITED TO ACCEPT THAT WE'RE WORKING IN THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE WORLD BUT IF YOU, OR ANY OF YOUR TEAM, ACT AGAINST US AGAIN, WE *WILL* RESPOND WITH FORCE.

HEY!
WE'RE TRYING TO TALK TO YOU.

YOU CAN'T WALK AWAY FROM ME, BRUCE.

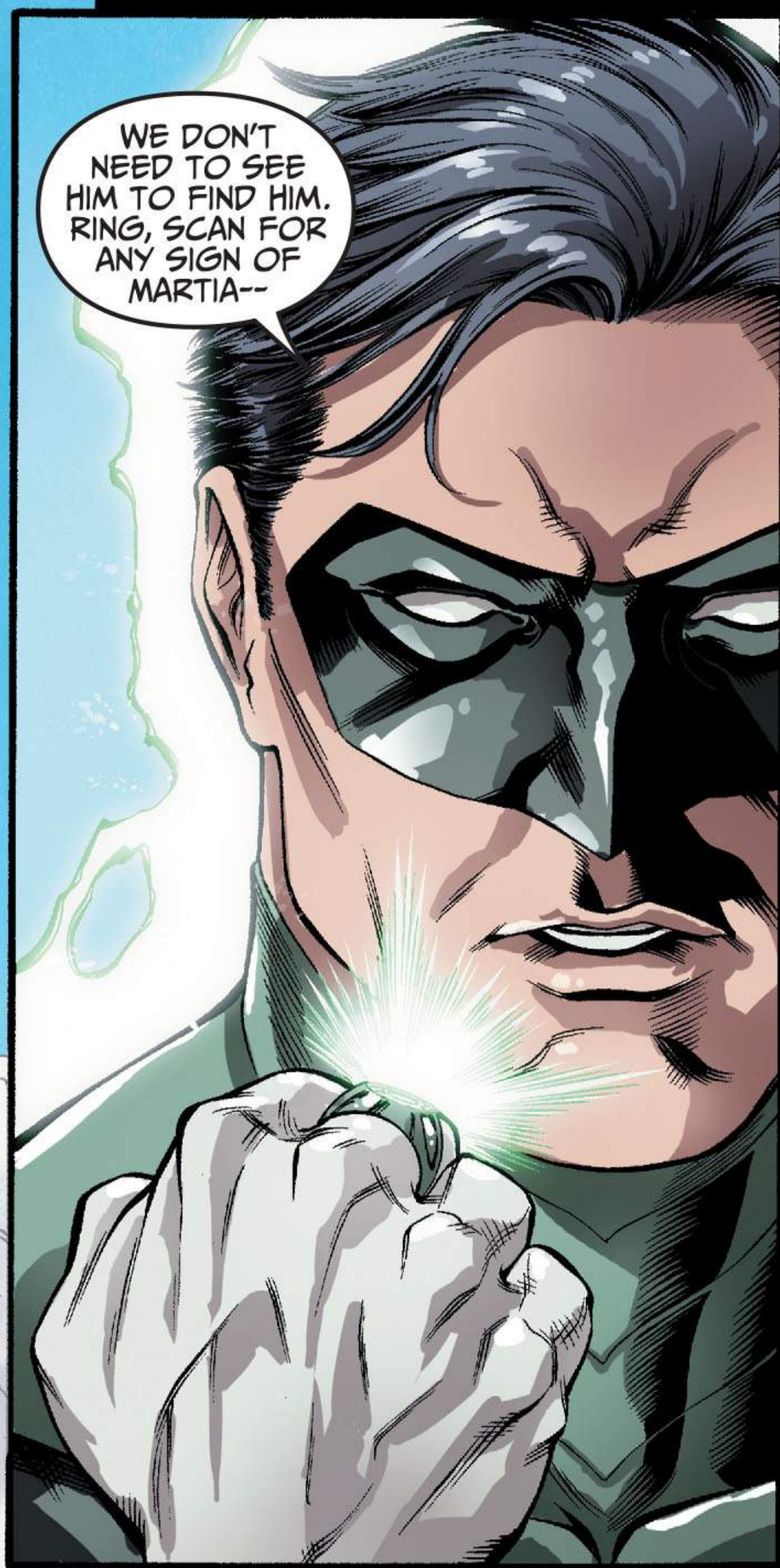

NO. NO, I SUPPOSE I CAN'T.

WELL... THAT WAS UNEXPECTED.
IT'S MANHUNTER!



HE'S GONE.

HE'S A SHAPE-SHIFTER WHO CAN TURN INTANGIBLE. HE'S NOT GONE. WE JUST CAN'T SEE HIM.


WE DON'T NEED TO SEE HIM TO FIND HIM. RING, SCAN FOR ANY SIGN OF MARTIA--

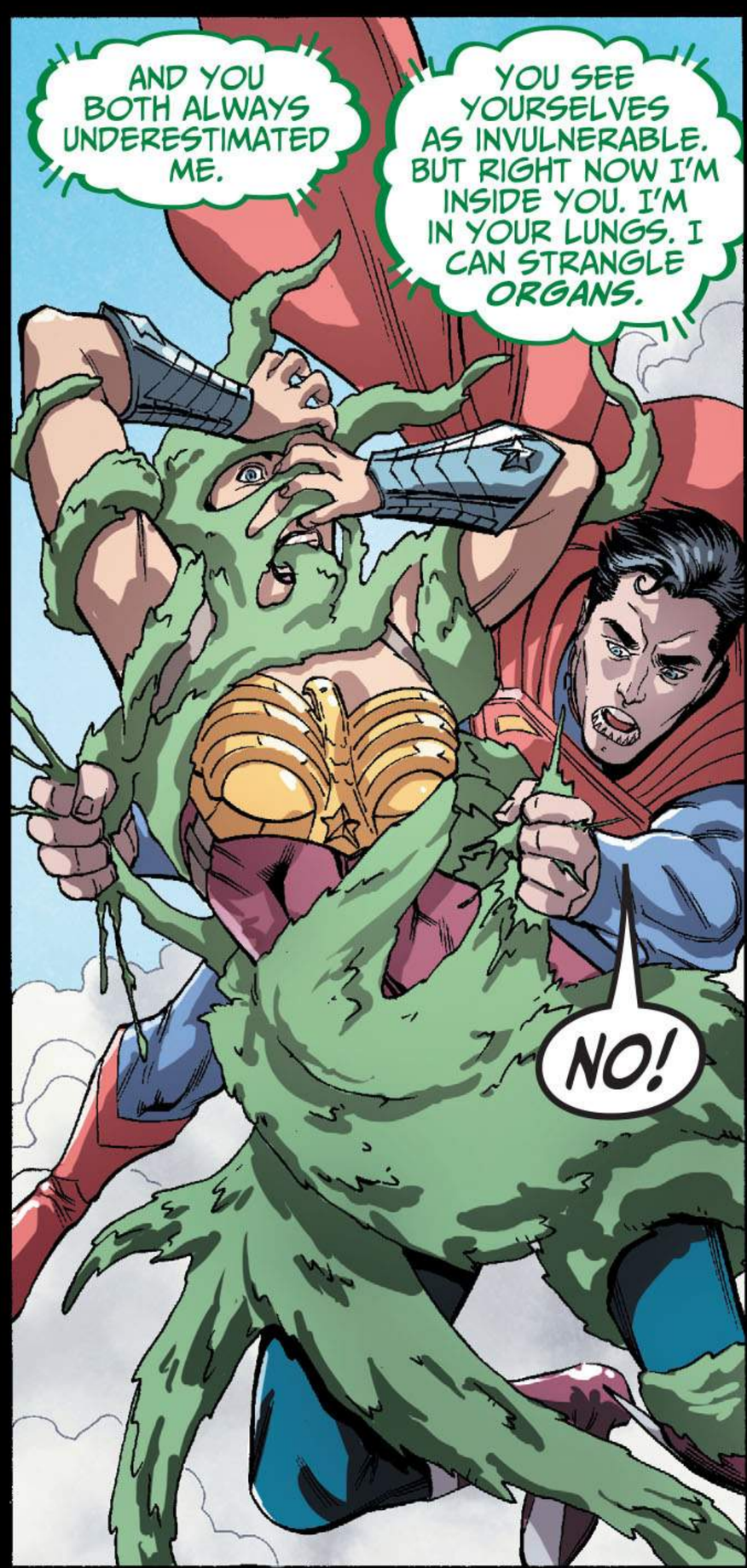
KOOM
LANTERN!
J'ONN.
CLARK.
BATMAN HAS LEFT THE CAVE. HE'S LONG GONE.
WHY ARE YOU WORKING WITH HIM? WHY ARE YOU AGAINST ME?
BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU COULD BECOME.
AND WHAT IS *THAT?*
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING. I WANT YOU TO *FEEL* SOMETHING.

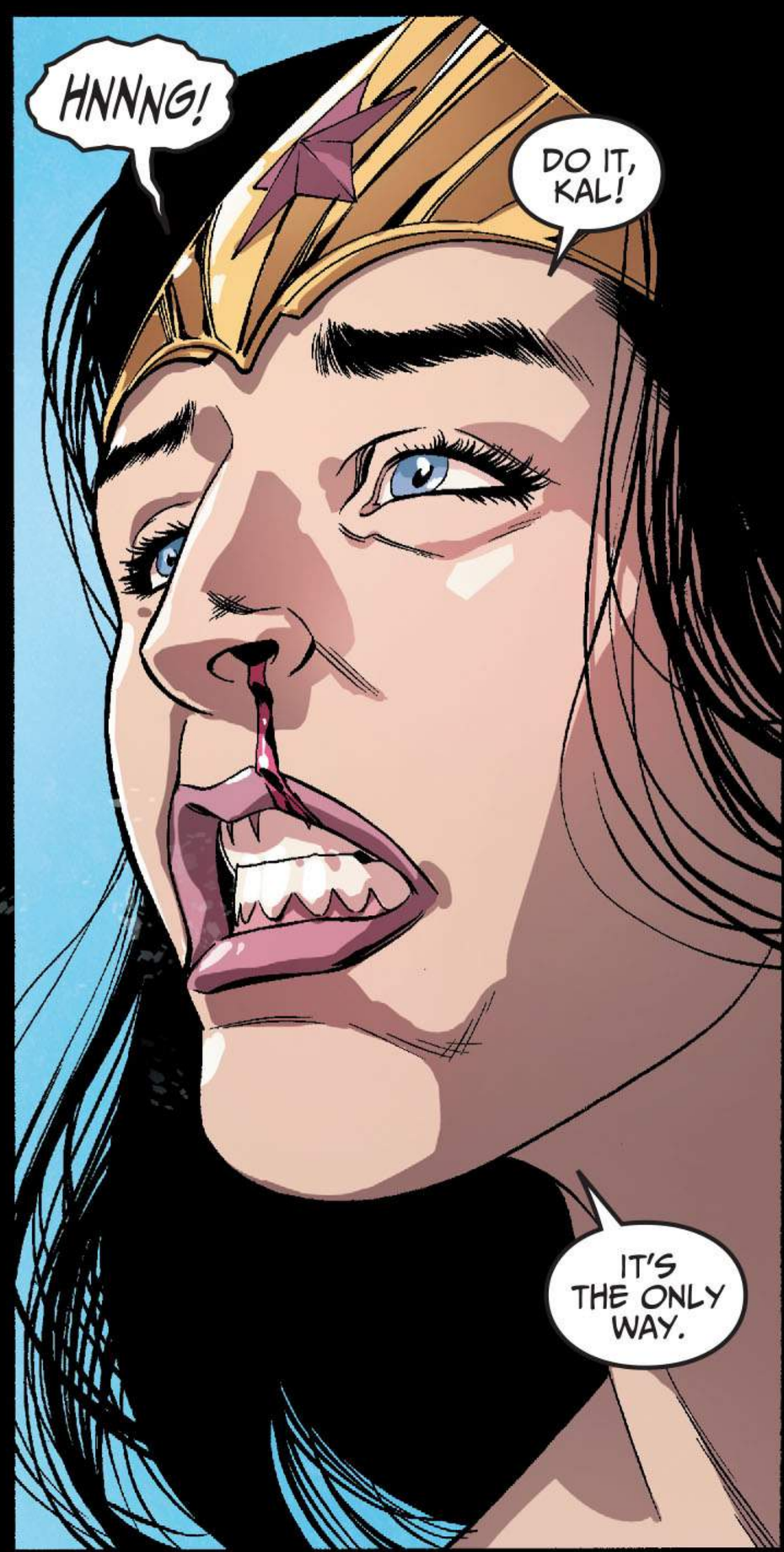
"WHAT IS THIS?"
"THIS IS WHAT IT FEELS LIKE.
"WHEN YOUR PLANET IS OVERRUN.
"WHEN YOU ARE PART OF A WEAKER SPECIES THAT IS DOMINATED BY A STRONGER ONE.
"THIS IS WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE RULED.
"THIS IS WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE *HELPLESS.*
"YOU KNOW THIS FEELING."

GET AWAY FROM HIM!!

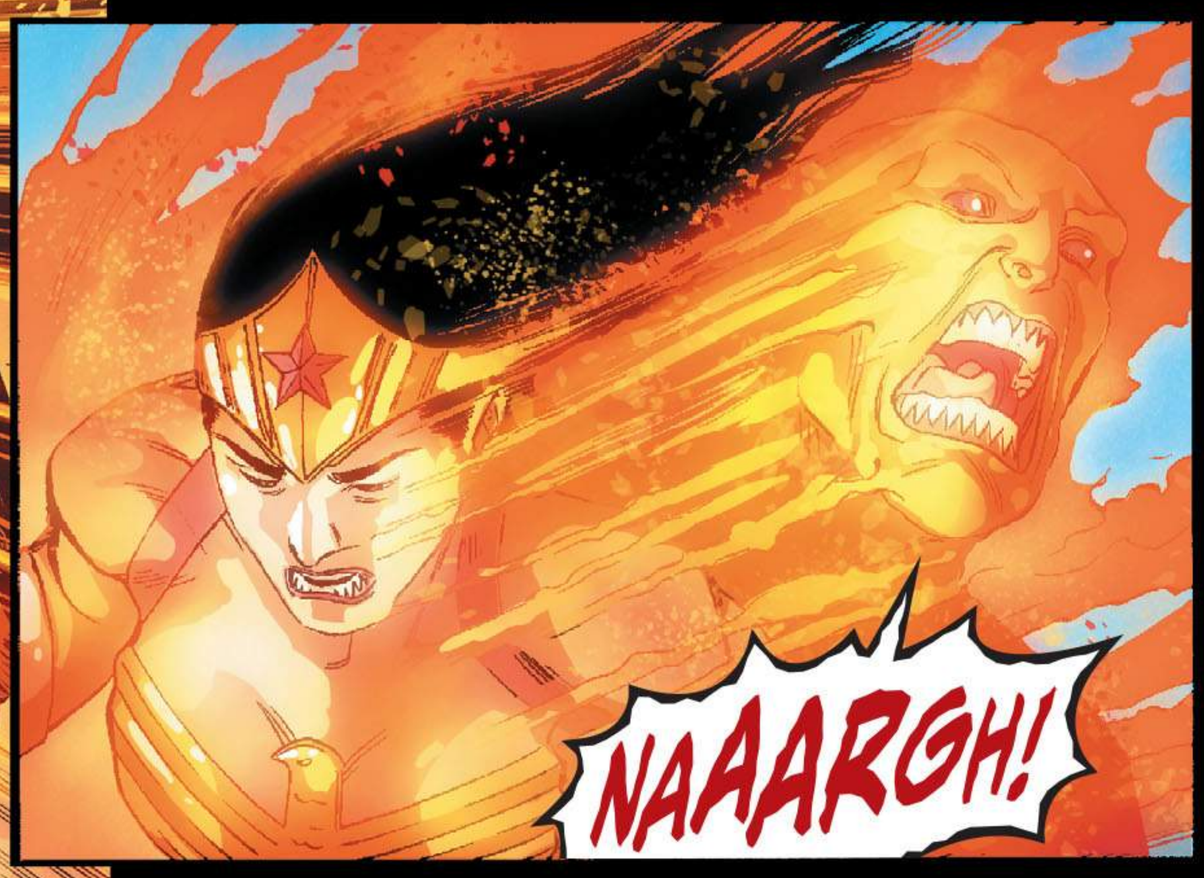
YOU NEVER TRUSTED ME.

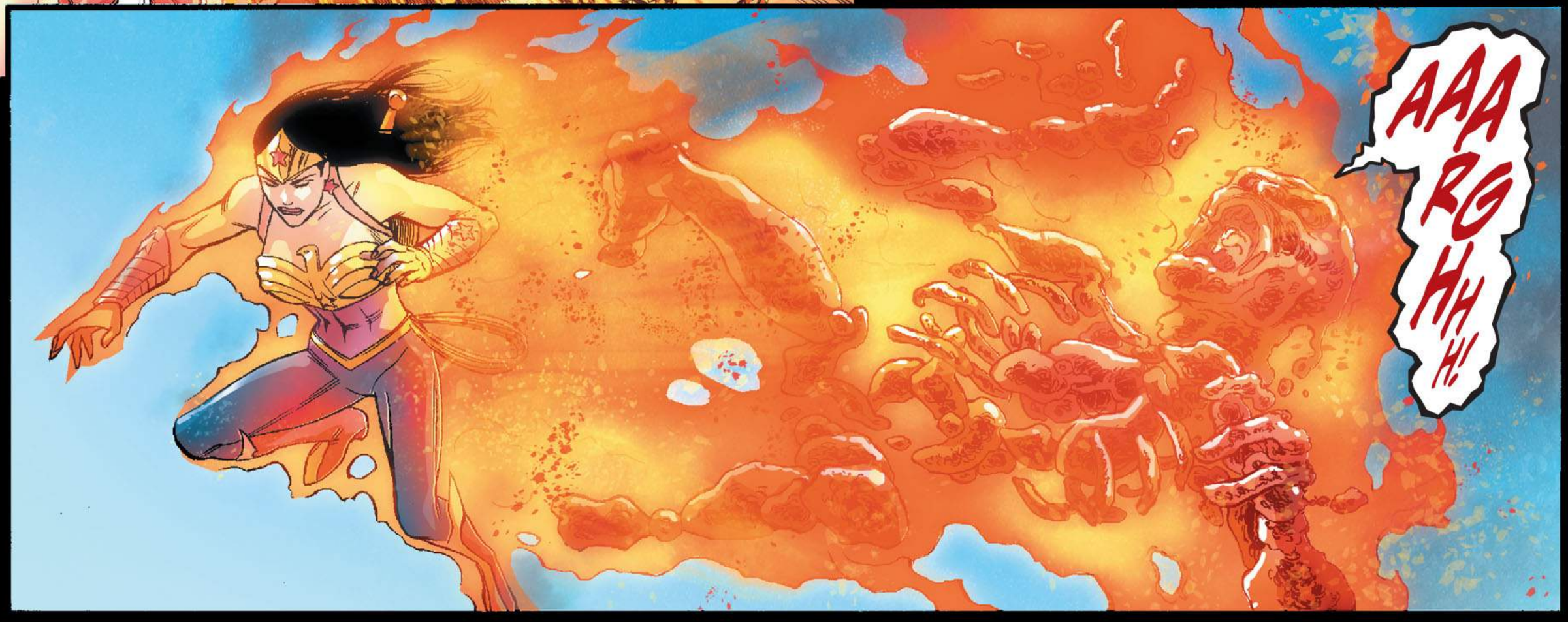
TWO ALIENS AND YOU ALWAYS FOLLOWED THE ONE WHO LOOKED LIKE YOU.



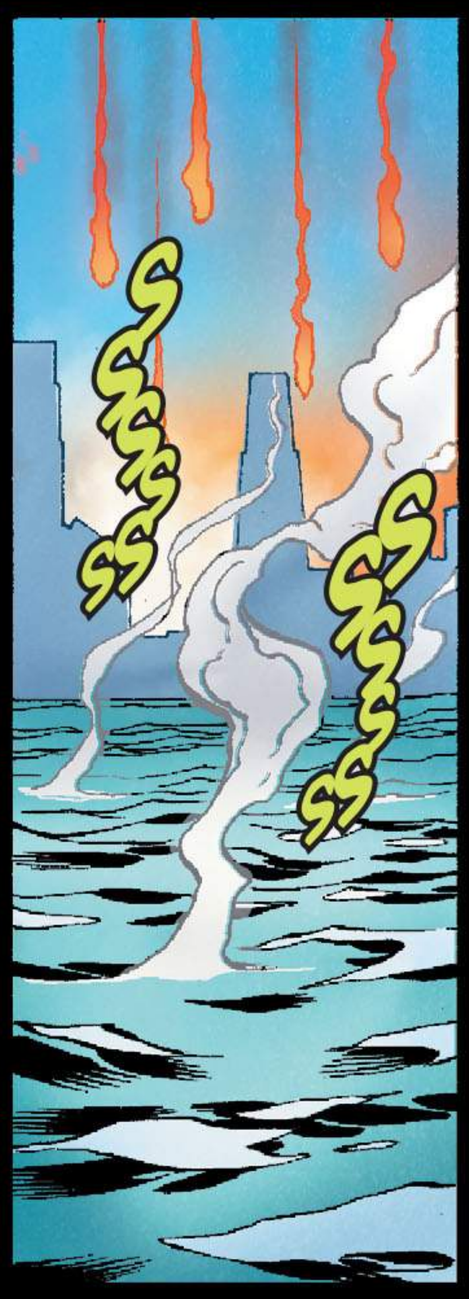


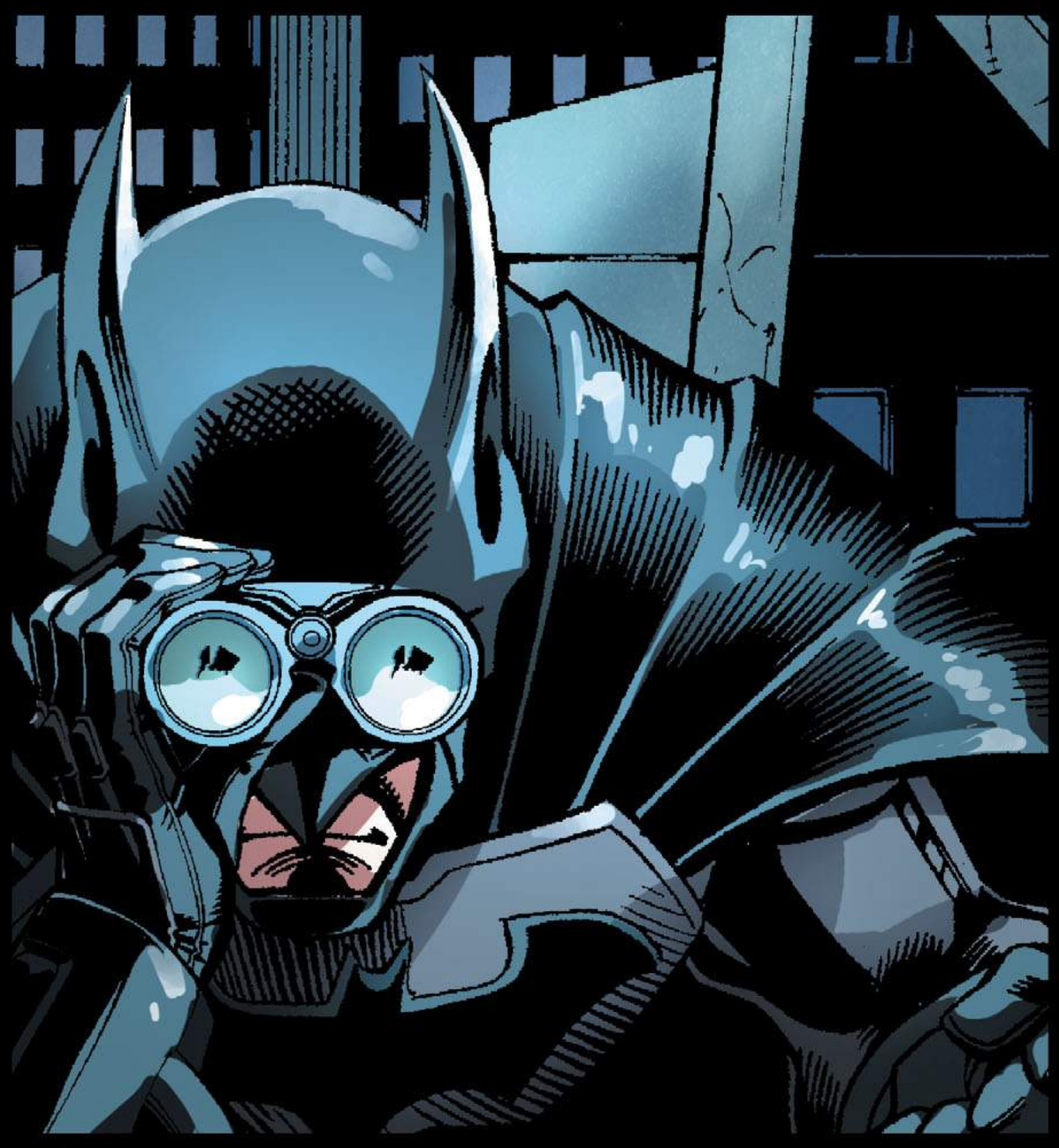
BURN ME!!!


NAAARGH!


AAARGHH!

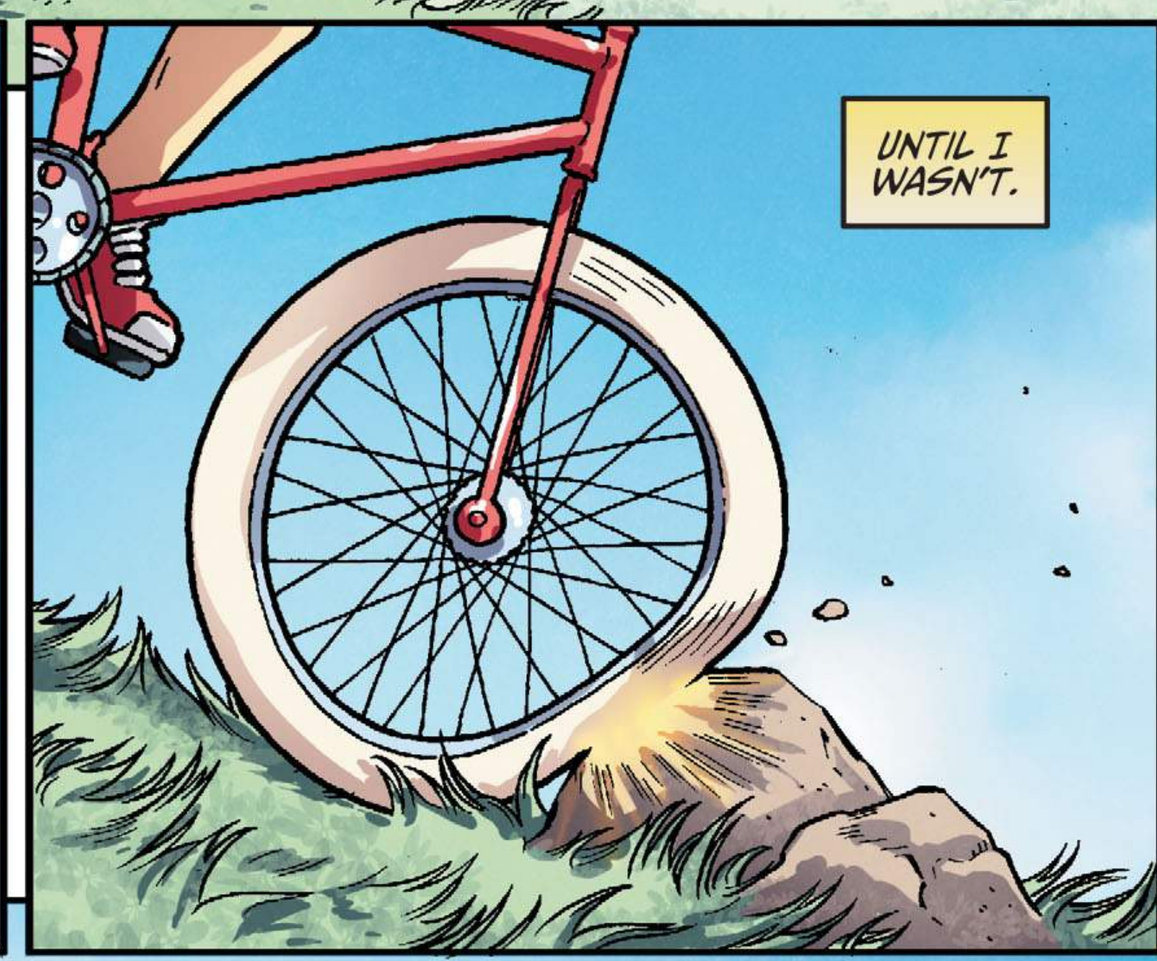
HE... HE WOULD HAVE...
I KNOW.

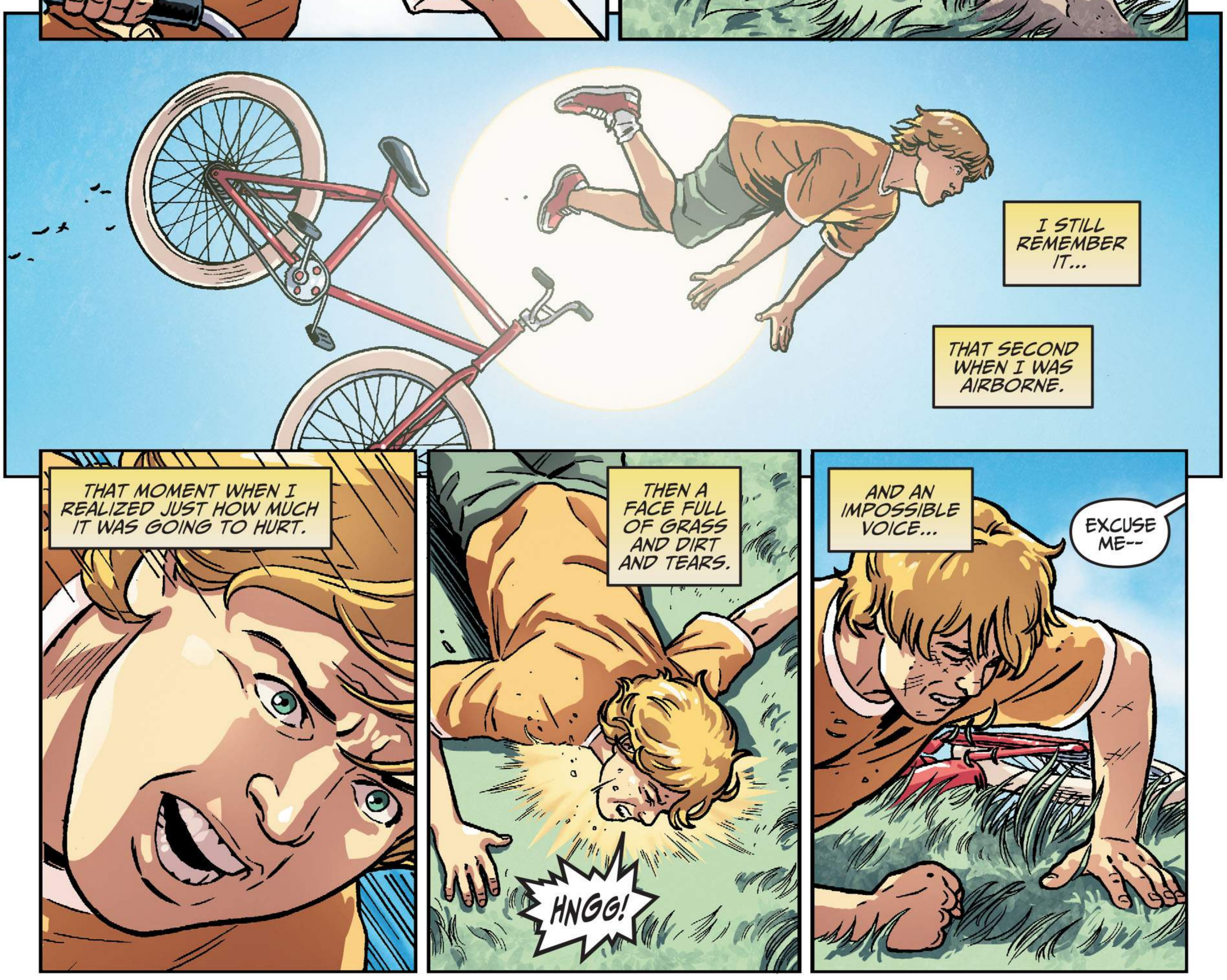




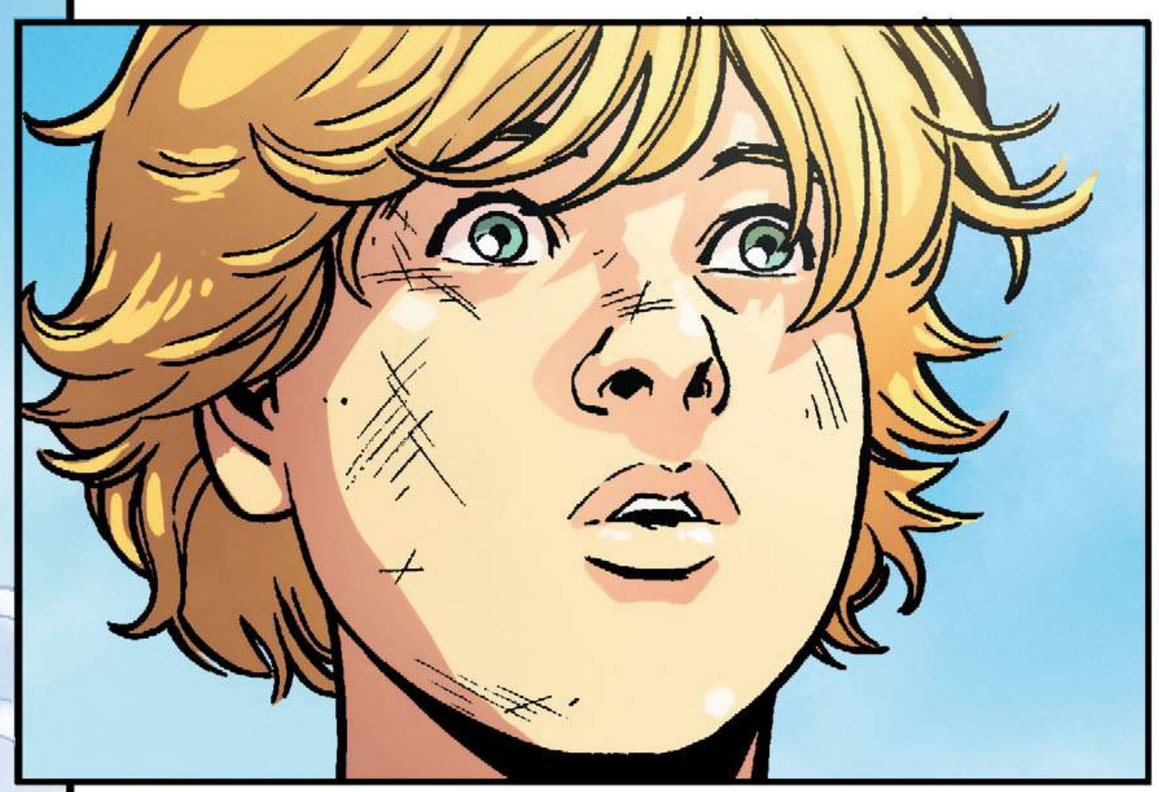
6 YEARS AGO.
WHEN I WAS TWELVE YEARS OLD, I FELL OFF MY BIKE.

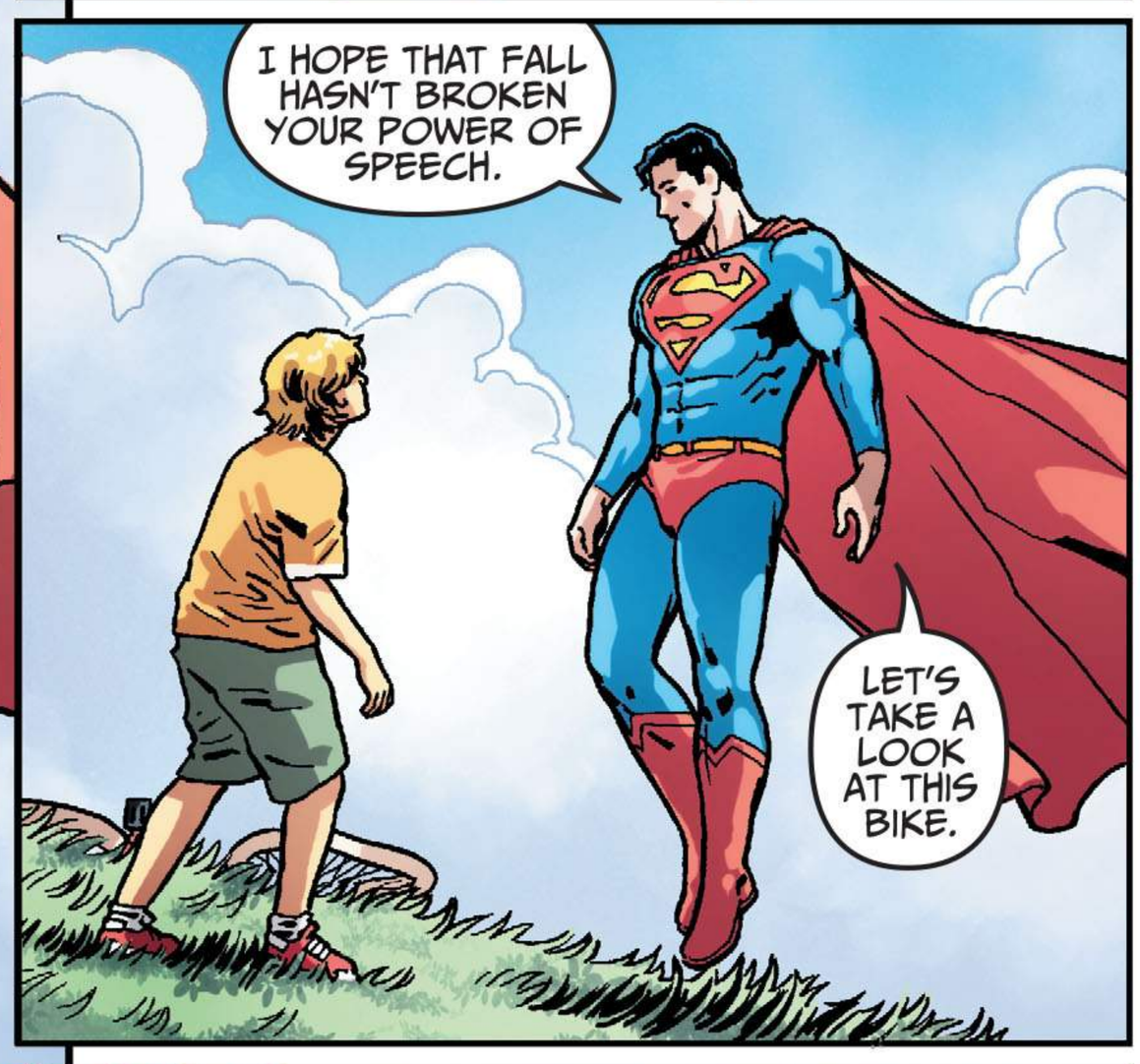
I DIDN'T JUST FALL OFF. IT WAS A BIT MORE SPECTACULAR THAN THAT. I WAS SPEEDING DOWN THE HILL AT IVE'S RESERVE OUTSIDE METROPOLIS. IT WAS A RIDICULOUSLY STEEP HILL.
IT WAS A STUPID THING TO DO BUT I WAS TWELVE, SO I WAS INDESTRUCTIBLE.

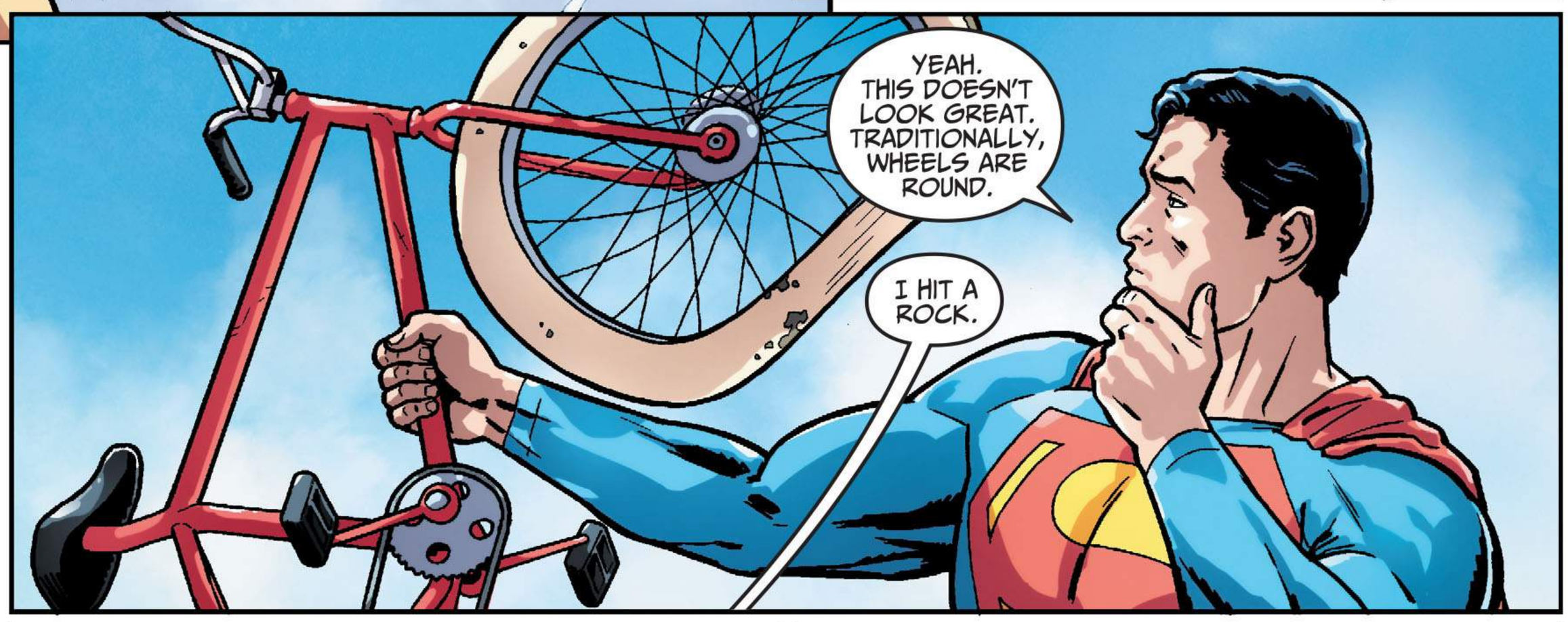

UNTIL I WASN'T.


I STILL REMEMBER IT...
THAT SECOND WHEN I WAS AIRBORNE.
THAT MOMENT WHEN I REALIZED JUST HOW MUCH IT WAS GOING TO HURT.
THEN A FACE FULL OF GRASS AND DIRT AND TEARS.
HNGG!
AND AN IMPOSSIBLE VOICE...
EXCUSE ME--

ARE YOU OKAY?

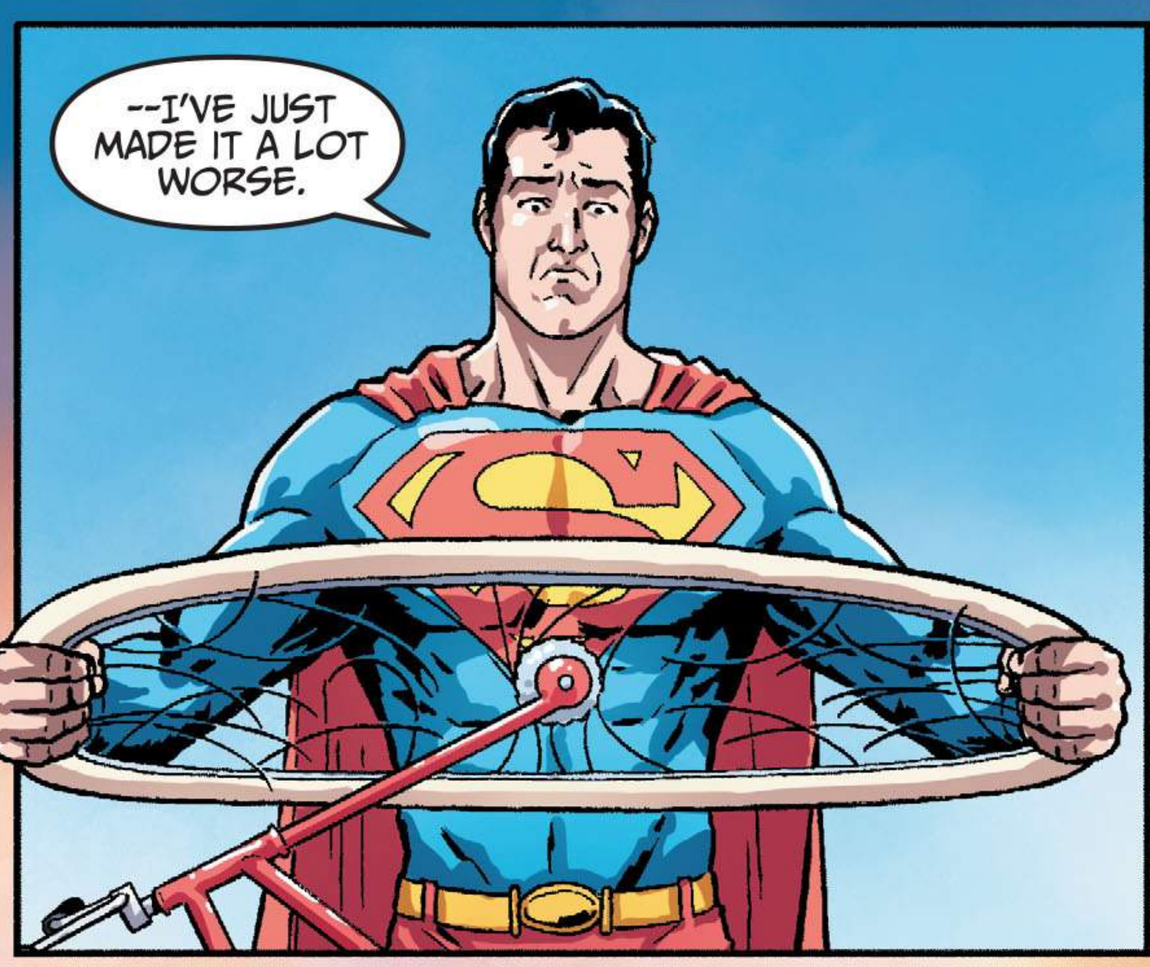


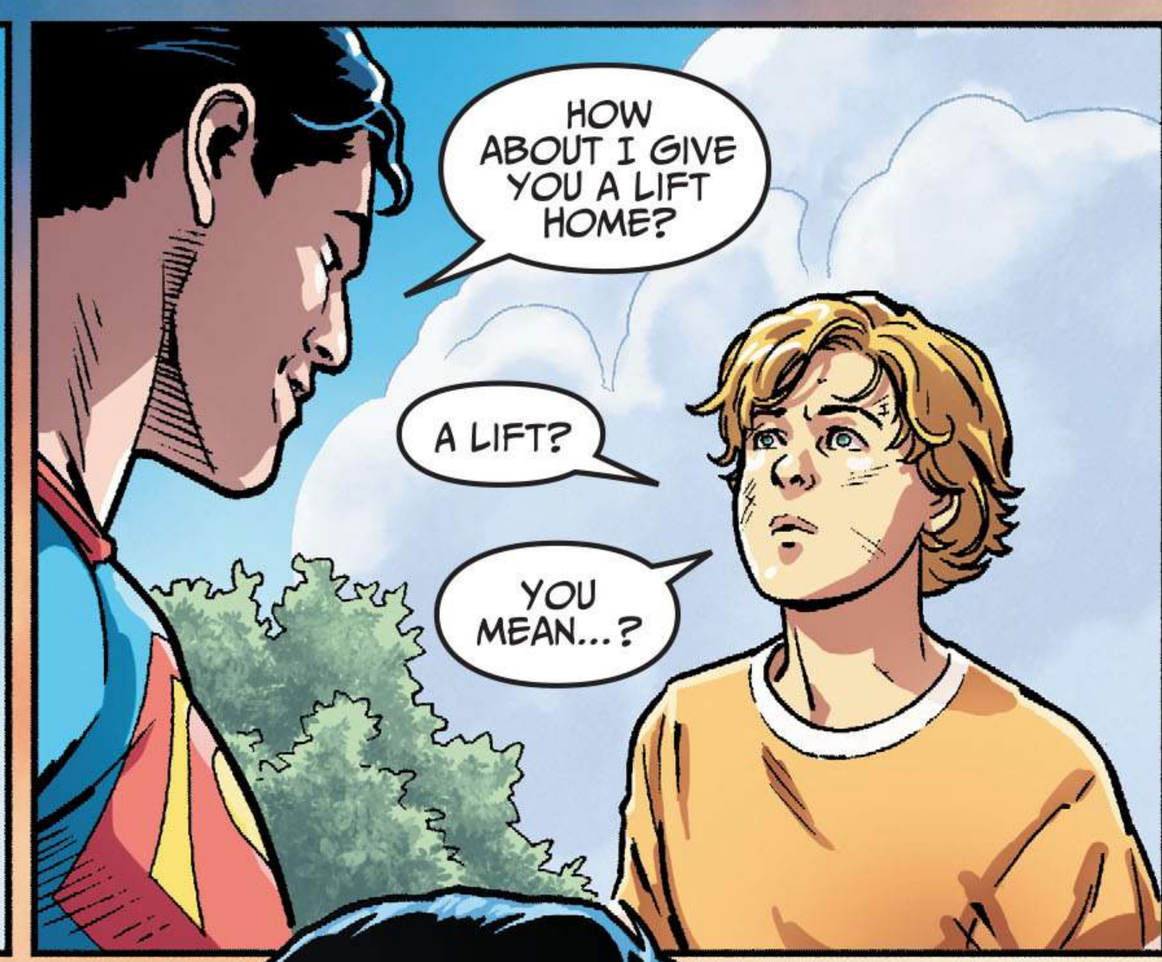

I HOPE THAT FALL HASN'T BROKEN YOUR POWER OF SPEECH.
LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THIS BIKE.


YEAH. THIS DOESN'T LOOK GREAT. TRADITIONALLY, WHEELS ARE ROUND.
I HIT A ROCK.

LET ME SEE WHAT I CAN DO.
RRRN

HMM.
I'M NOT GOING TO LIE--


--I'VE JUST MADE IT A LOT WORSE.


HOW ABOUT I GIVE YOU A LIFT HOME?
A LIFT?
YOU MEAN...?

YEP.

THEY CALLED IT THE CITY OF TOMORROW.

IN MOST CITIES AROUND THE WORLD, THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO EVER LOOK UP ARE THE TOURISTS.

...YOU SEE, I CAN BEND STEEL WITH BARE HANDS BUT SOMETHING AS THIN AS A BIKE WHEEL, THAT REQUIRES SOME PRECISION AND I--

HEY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, SUPERMAN. EVERYONE MAKES MISTAKES. I JUST FELL OFF A BIKE.

AND THEN YOU TRIED TO BREAK YOUR FALL WITH YOUR FACE. THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE WORST THING TO BREAK YOUR FALL WITH.

IN METROPOLIS, EVERYONE LOOKED UP.

HERE WE ARE.

ACTUALLY, I WAS WRONG. THIS ISN'T MY PLACE. IT JUST LOOKED DIFFERENT FROM THE AIR.

ARE YOU LYING SO I'LL FLY YOU AROUND SOME MORE?

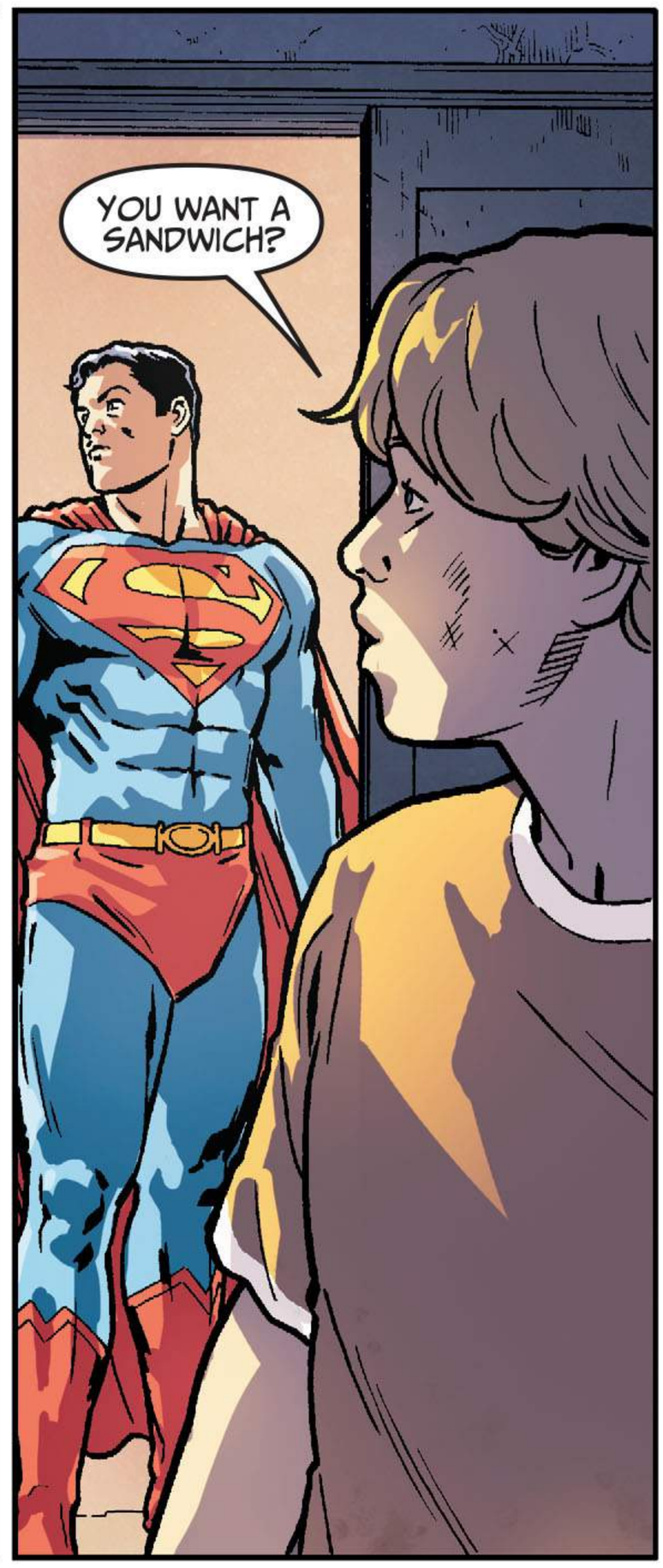
YES.

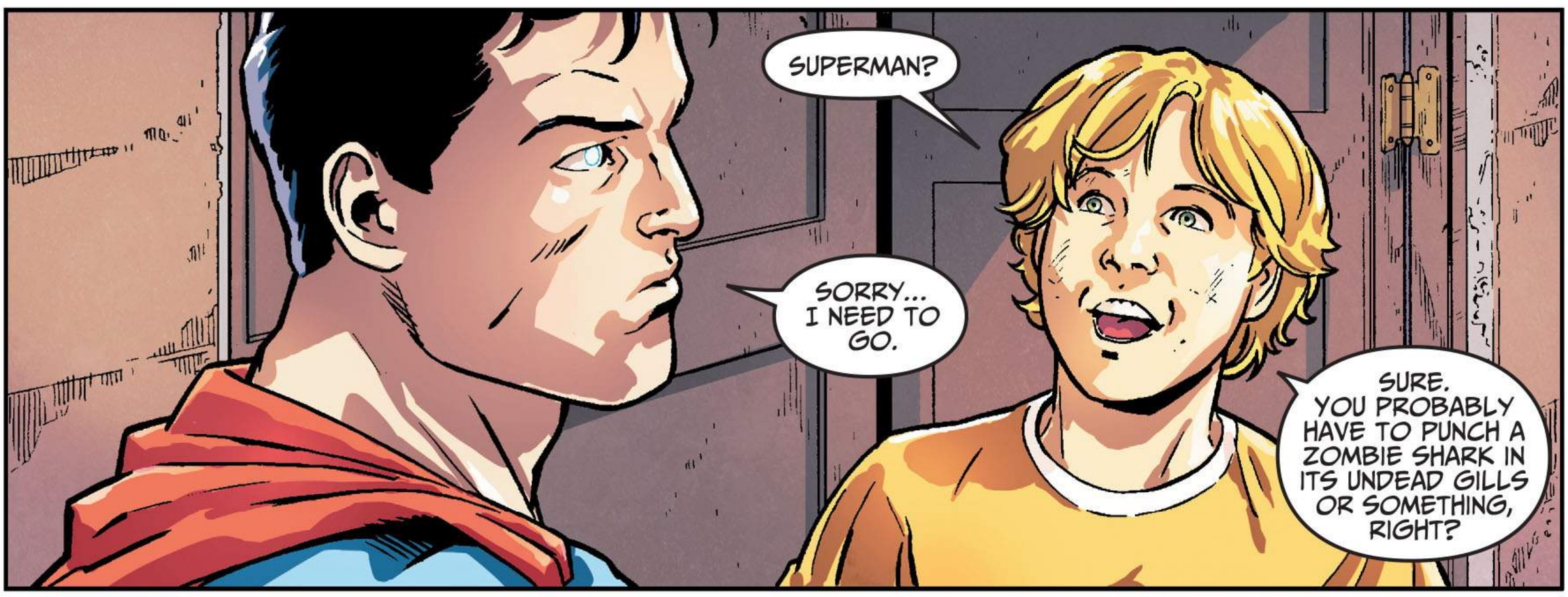
I'M OKAY WITH THAT.

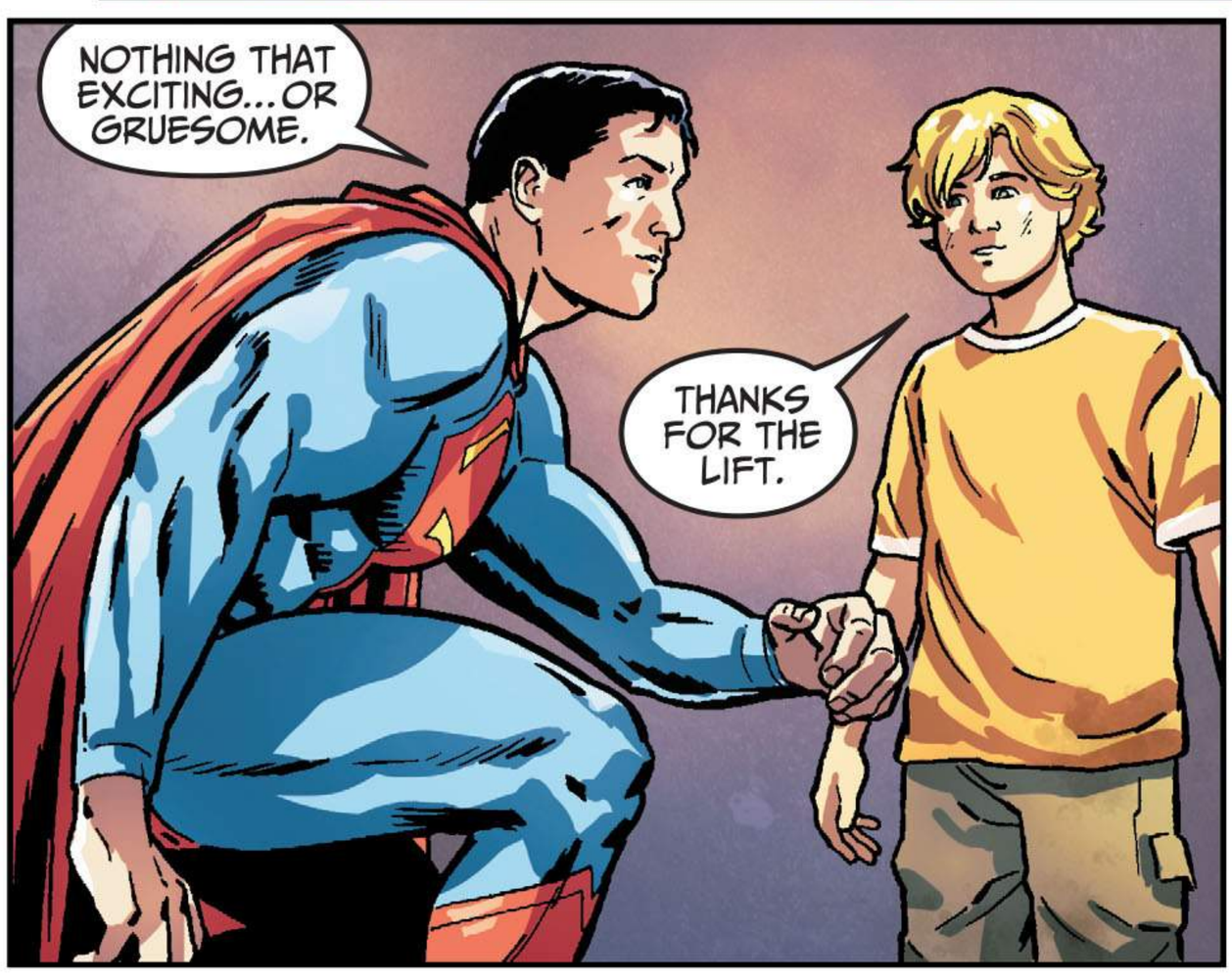
ONCE MORE AROUND THE BLOCK.

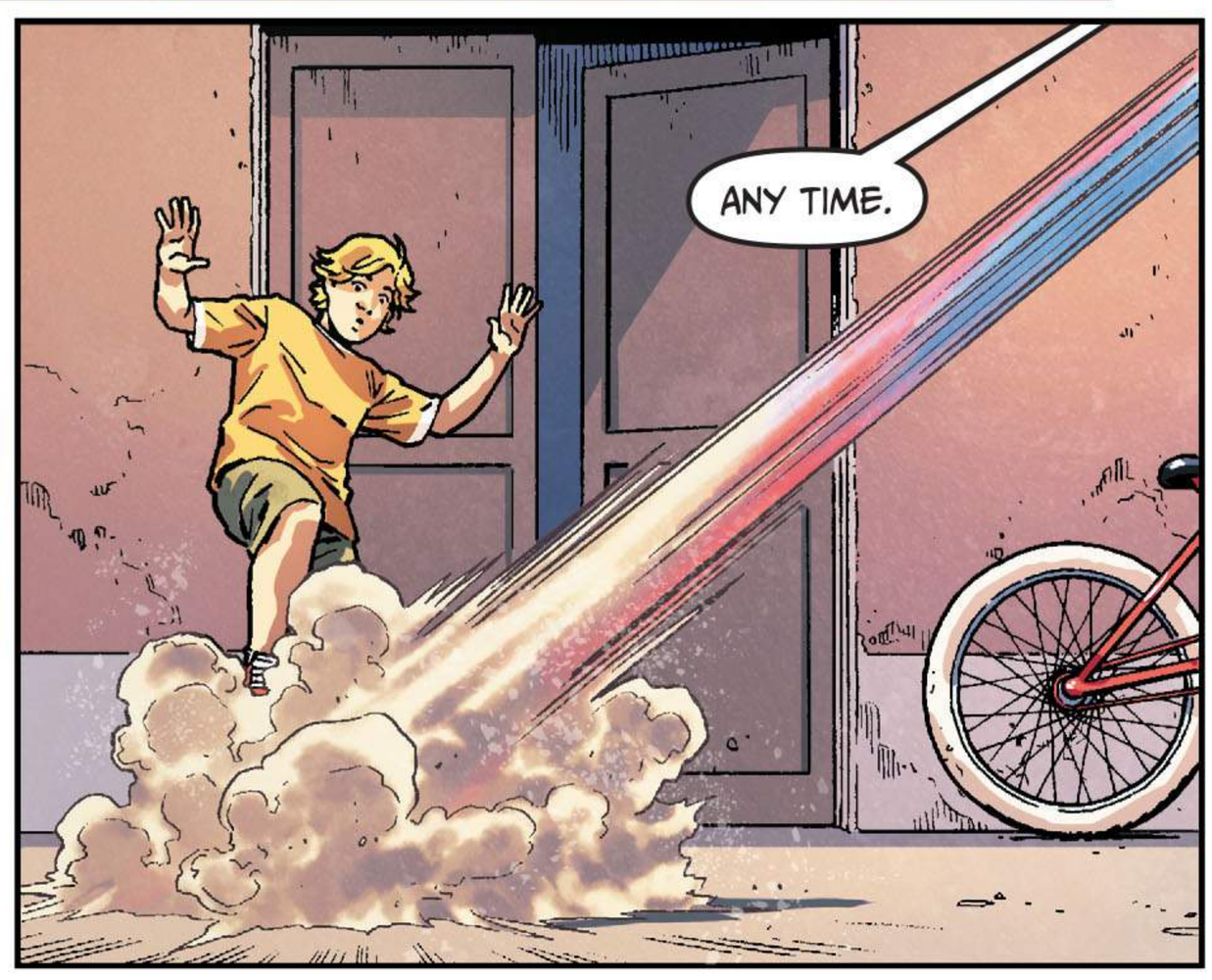
ARE YOUR PARENTS HOME?

IT'S JUST MY MOM.
BUT SHE WON'T BE HOME FROM WORK FOR A FEW HOURS.


YOU WANT A SANDWICH?


SUPERMAN?
SORRY... I NEED TO GO.
SURE. YOU PROBABLY HAVE TO PUNCH A ZOMBIE SHARK IN ITS UNDEAD GILLS OR SOMETHING, RIGHT?


NOTHING THAT EXCITING...OR GRUESOME.
THANKS FOR THE LIFT.


ANY TIME.

OF COURSE, METROPOLIS WASN'T PERFECT.
YOU READY?

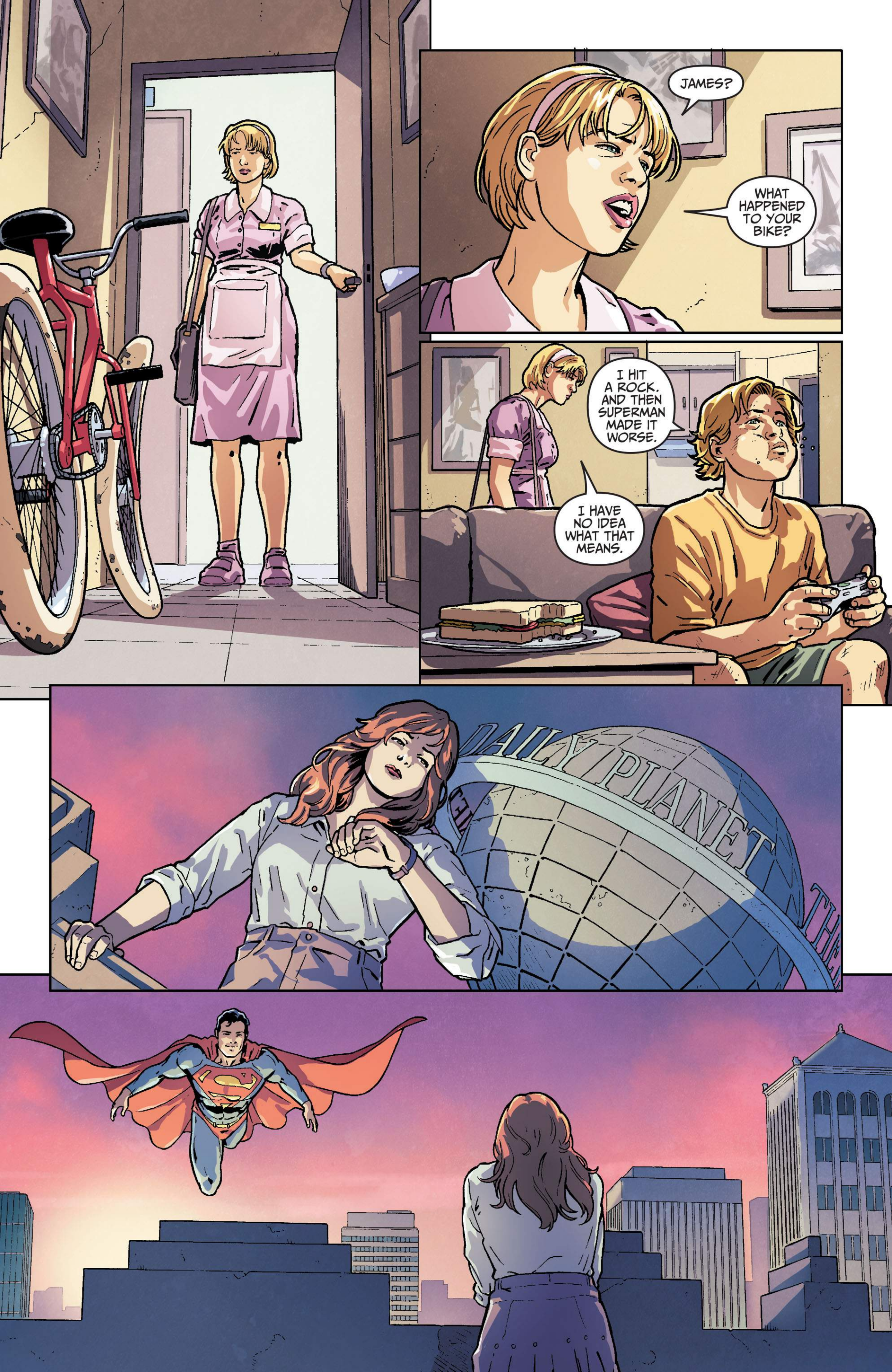
YEAH. LET'S DO--

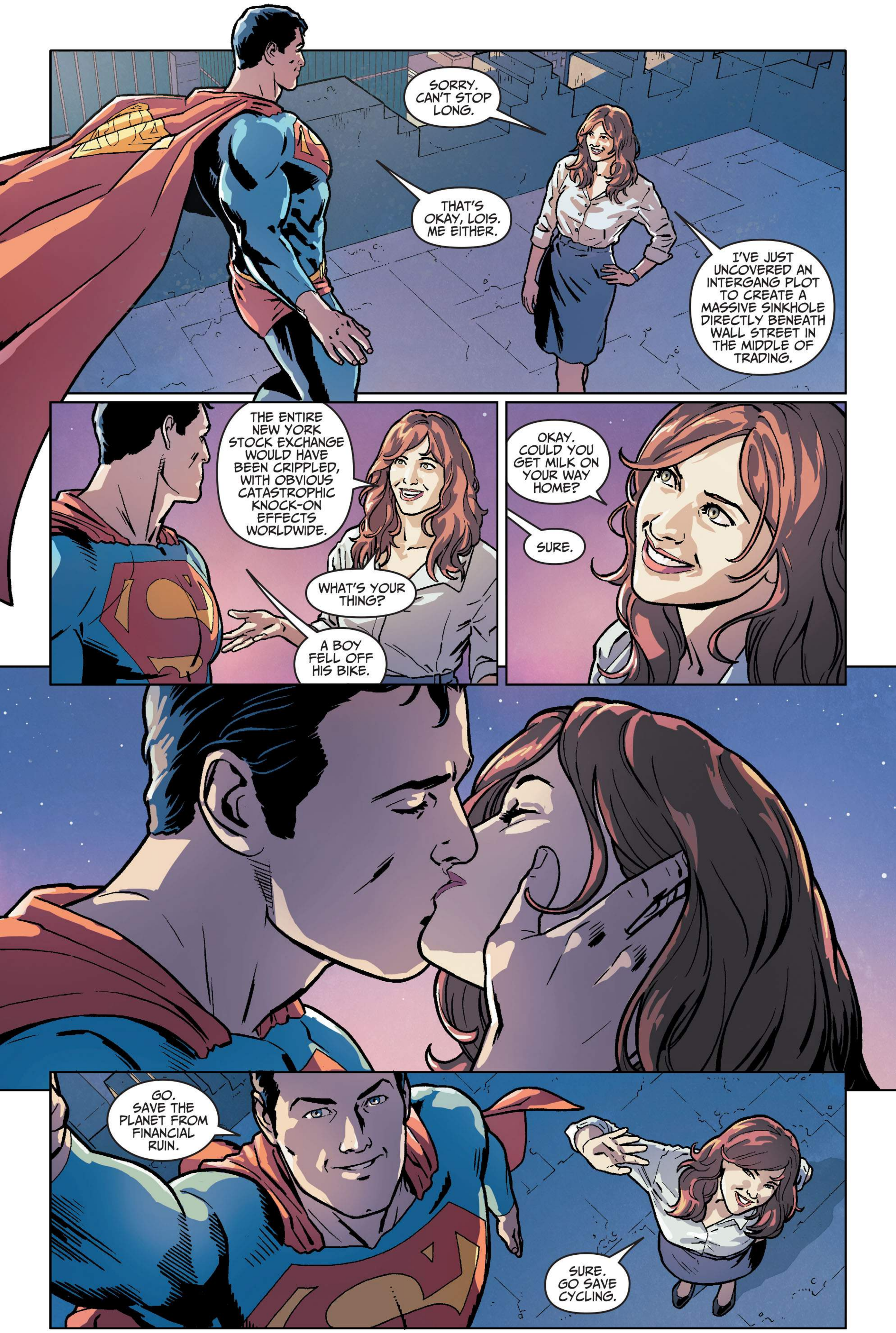
BUT HAVING SOMEONE LIKE SUPERMAN AROUND?
GENTLEMEN.
NAAARGH!

I CAN SEE THAT NEITHER OF YOU HAVE BULLETS IN YOUR GUNS.
WE... WE DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE.
SUPERMAN SAVED THE CITY, AND THE PLANET, SO MANY TIMES. NOBODY WANTED TO DISAPPOINT A GUY LIKE THAT.

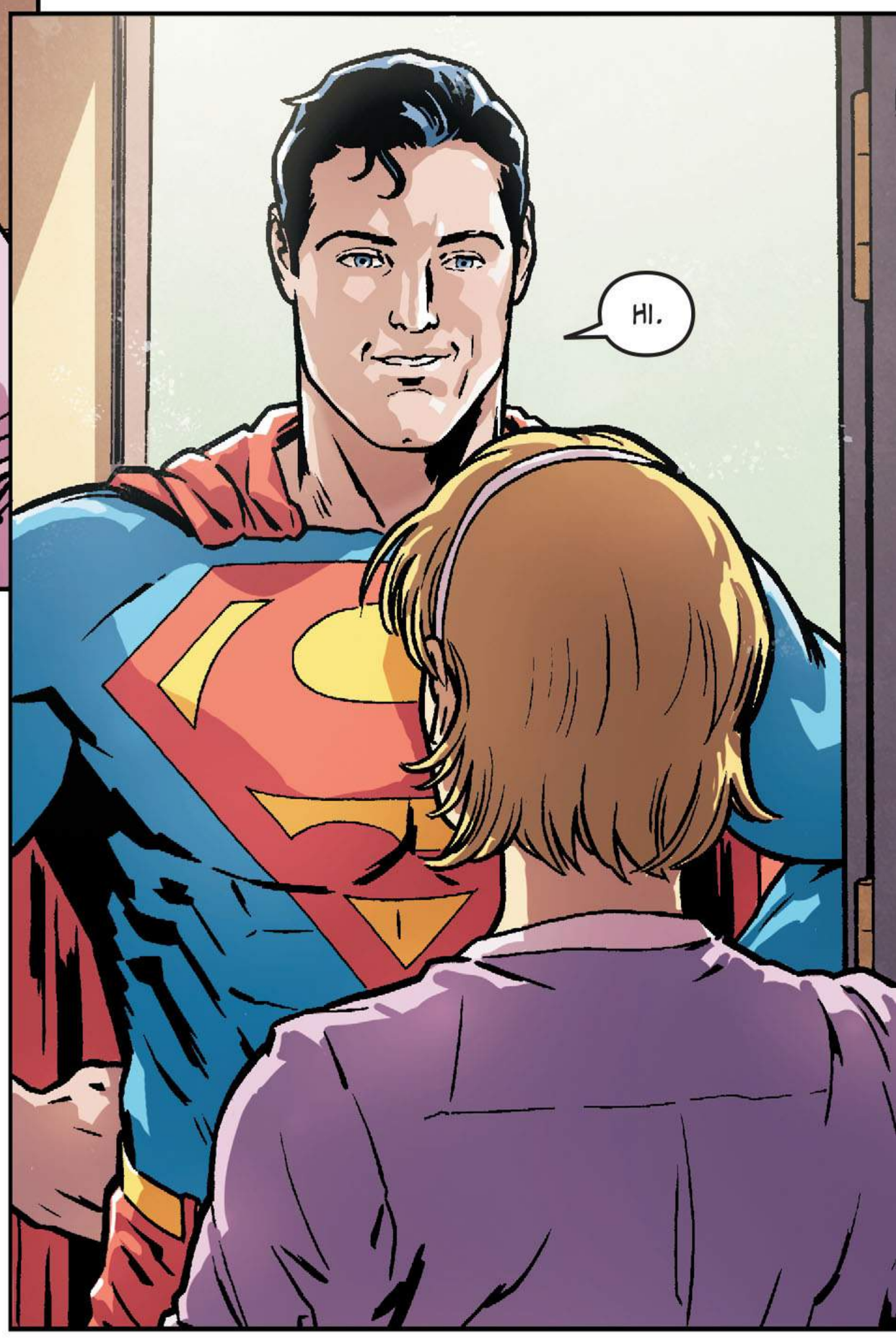
WE JUST... SORRY.
TAKE OFF THE SKI MASKS. LOSE THE GUNS. WALK AWAY AND BE BETTER PEOPLE.

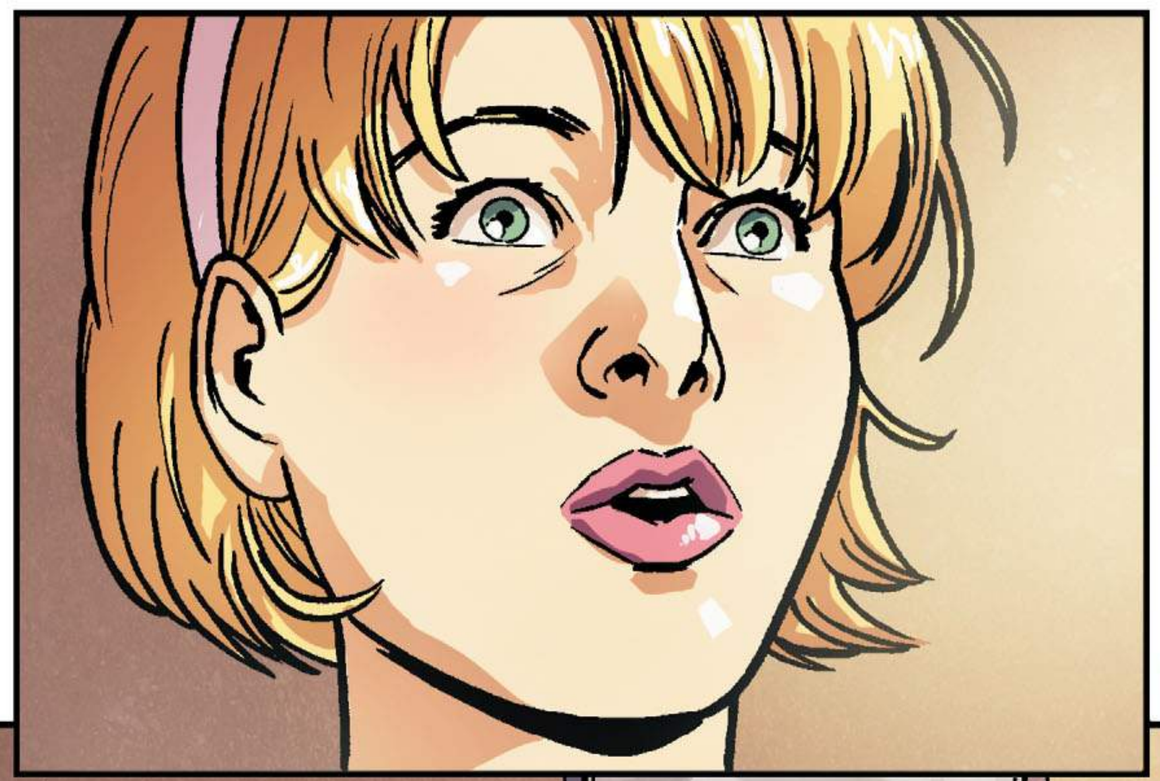
YEAH...


JAMES?
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR BIKE?
I HIT A ROCK. AND THEN SUPERMAN MADE IT WORSE.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT MEANS.
DAILY PLANET

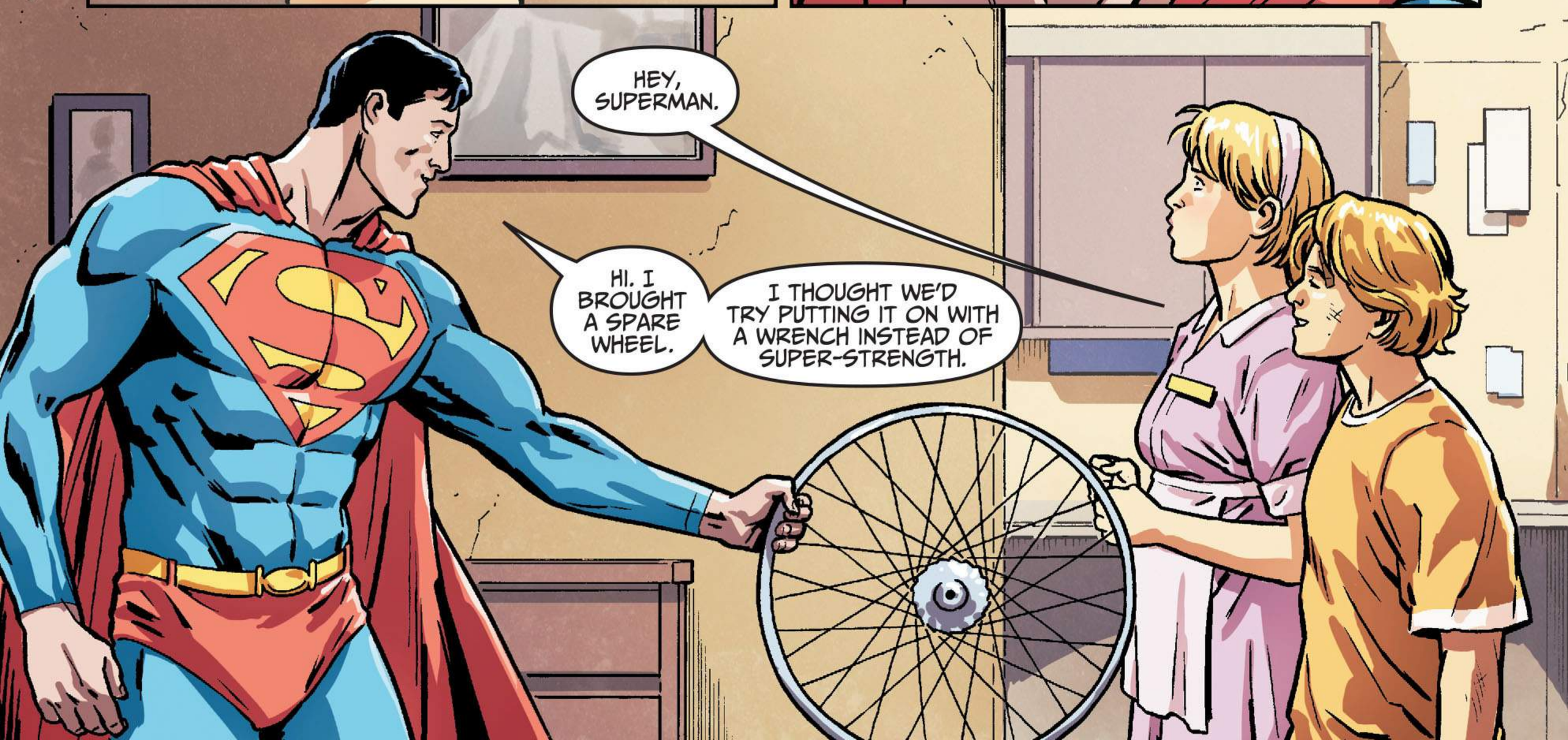

SORRY. CAN'T STOP LONG.
THAT'S OKAY, LOIS. ME EITHER.
I'VE JUST UNCOVERED AN INTERGANG PLOT TO CREATE A MASSIVE SINKHOLE DIRECTLY BENEATH WALL STREET IN THE MIDDLE OF TRADING.
THE ENTIRE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE WOULD HAVE BEEN CRIPPLED, WITH OBVIOUS CATASTROPHIC KNOCK-ON EFFECTS WORLDWIDE.
WHAT'S YOUR THING?
A BOY FELL OFF HIS BIKE.
OKAY. COULD YOU GET MILK ON YOUR WAY HOME?
SURE.
GO. SAVE THE PLANET FROM FINANCIAL RUIN.
SURE. GO SAVE CYCLING.

...AND MY WHEEL WAS TOO BENT SO SUPERMAN BROUGHT ME HOME.
SURE.
DING DONG
YOU KNOW, I'D BE MORE INCLINED TO BELIEVE YOU IF YOU DIDN'T MAKE UP THAT THING ABOUT THE ZOMBIE SHARK THAT ATE MY CHOCOLATE LAST WEEK.


HI.



AH. I SEE WHERE JAMES GETS IT FROM NOW.


HEY, SUPERMAN.
HI. I BROUGHT A SPARE WHEEL.
I THOUGHT WE'D TRY PUTTING IT ON WITH A WRENCH INSTEAD OF SUPER-STRENGTH.

NOW.

I MISS SUPERMAN.

I MISS THE GUY WHO ACTUALLY INSPIRED PEOPLE.

GOTHAM CITY UNIVERSITY EST 1940

GOTHAM ROGUES

THE SUPERMAN WHO HAD TIME TO HELP A KID WHO FELL OFF A BIKE.

JAMES. GOOD TO GO?

BEFORE HE WAS CHANGED. BEFORE HE GRITTED HIS TEETH AND LOOKED ANGRY ALL THE TIME.

YEAH. SURE.

BEFORE HE BECAME ALL HARD AND DARK BECAUSE PEOPLE, SUPPOSEDLY, NEEDED HIM TO.

I MISS THE CITY OF TOMORROW--

--AND THE MAN OF YESTERDAY.

WELCOME TO METROPOLIS

CITY OF TOM

PART ELEVEN

Xermanico **Jonas Trindade** **Mike S. Miller** **Bruno Redondo** Artists

Alejandro Sanchez Colorist

Juan José Ryp & **David Lopez** and **Santi Casas** of **Ikari Studio** Cover

HNNNG!
BRING IT!
BRING IT, YA BASTICHES!

I'M TH' MAIN MAN!! YA HEAR ME??
I'M TH' MAIN MAN!!
I'M TH' MAIN MAN!!
I'M TH' MAIN MAN!!
I'M TH' MAIN MAN!!
I'M TH' MAIN MAN!!
I'M TH' MAIN MAN!!
NO! YA CAN'T! I'M--
M... TH' MAIN MAN...
HUH...?
WAZZIS?
WHAT TH' FRAG IS THIS???
THIS, MISTER LOBO--

--IS THERAPY.

I BELIEVE YOU MAY BE DEEPLY DISTURBED.

QUINN, YA CRAZY--

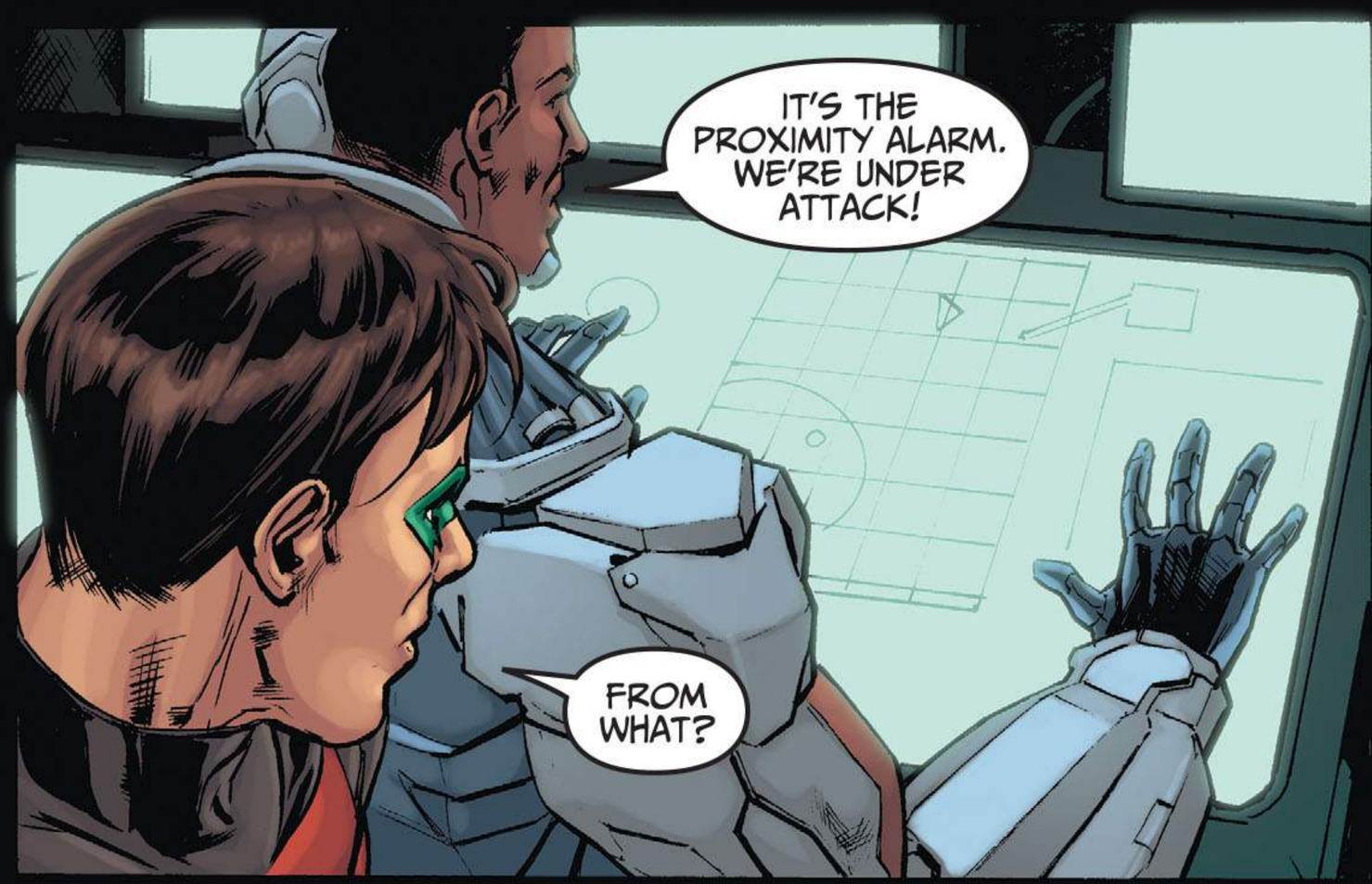
IT'S TIME.

IT'S TIME TO TALK ABOUT YOUR FEELINGS.

NOOOOOOOOO

EARLIER.
THE JUSTICE LEAGUE WATCHTOWER.

WHAT IS THAT?
DEET DEET DEET


IT'S THE PROXIMITY ALARM. WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
FROM WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW BUT IT'S COMING FAST.
IT'S COMING IMPOSSIBLY FAST!

I'LL GET OUT THERE AND--
THERE'S NO TIME! BRACE FOR IMP--

TOOOM
TOOOM
SEAL THE WALLS!
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT? A METEOR?
IT WASN'T A METEOR. I THINK...

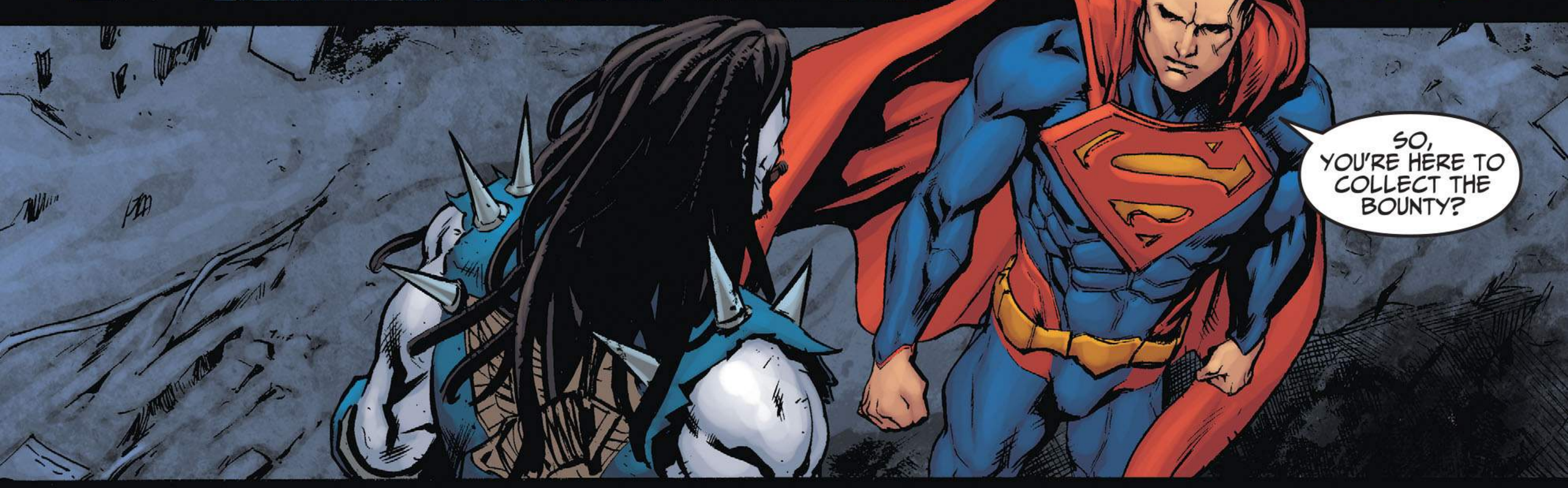
"...I THINK IT'S A MOTORBIKE."

LATER
HMMM.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, LOBO?
THIS WAS YER CITY, RIGHT?
YES.
I WAS GONNA GO ON A DESTRUCTION SPREE TA GET YER ATTENTION. BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE BEAT ME TO IT.
YOU HAVE MY ATTENTION. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

SOMEONE PUT A PRICE ON YER HEAD.
WHO?
SOME APOKOLIPS BASTICH.

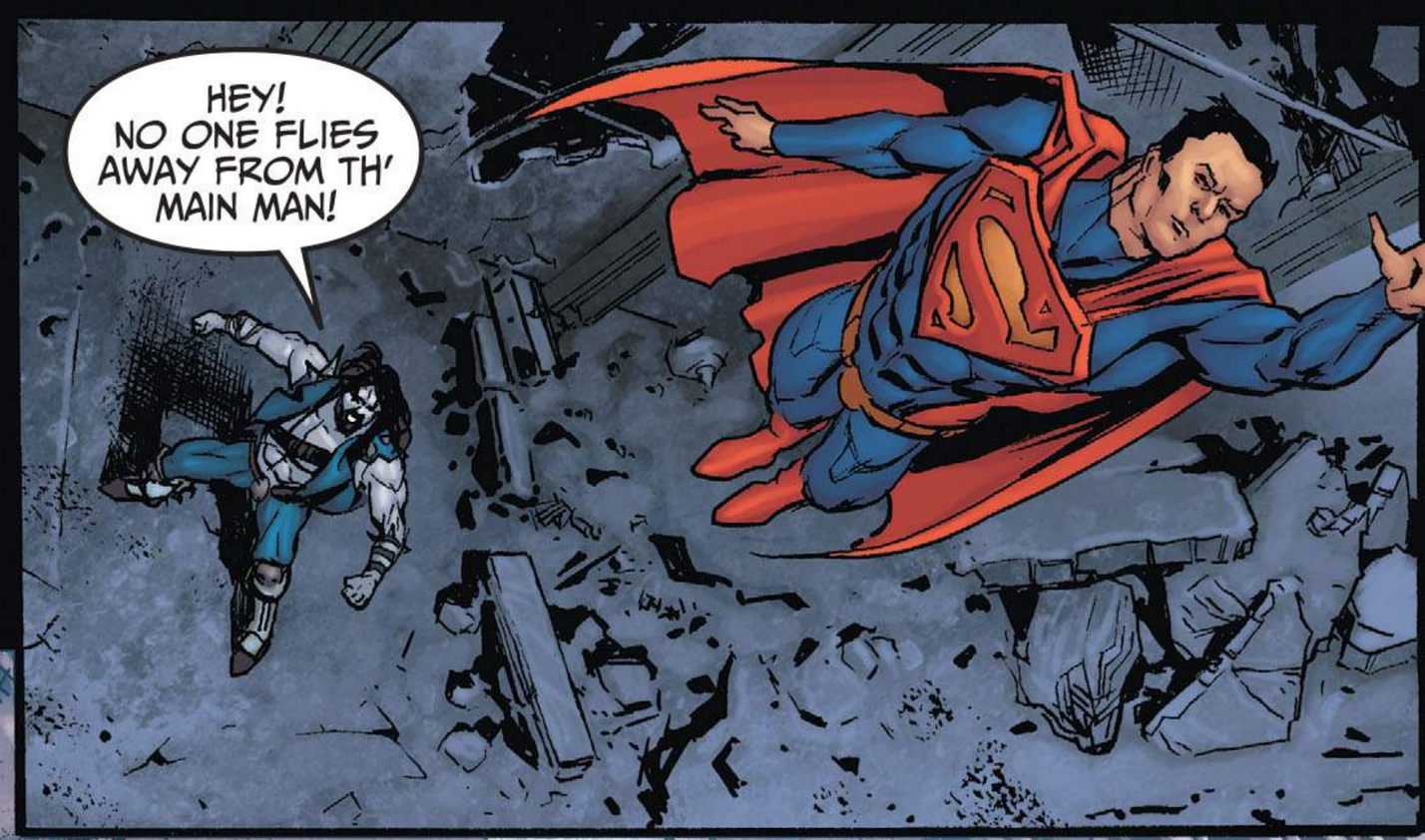
THEY SAY YA PUNCHED A GOD TA DEATH.

THAT'S PRETTY BAD-ASS.


SO, YOU'RE HERE TO COLLECT THE BOUNTY?

I'M HERE TA SEE IF IT'S WORTH TH' TROUBLE.

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.


HEY! NO ONE FLIES AWAY FROM TH' MAIN MAN!

HNNNNGGGG

KOOOM
NO ONE.
KR SSH
YOU WANT TO KNOW IF I'M WORTH THE TROUBLE?

YOU CAN HEAL FROM ANYTHING. YOU CAN REGENERATE FROM A SINGLE DROP OF BLOOD.
YOU THINK THERE'D BE A SINGLE DROP OF BLOOD LEFT IF I THREW YOU INTO THE SUN?
AM I WORTH THE TROUBLE?
NOT FER WHAT THEY'RE OFFERIN'.
I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU.
YOU'RE ONE OF THE BEST MANHUNTERS IN THE GALAXY.
NO. I'M *THE* BEST MANHUNTER IN TH' GALAXY.
I NEED YOU TO FIND SOMEONE. HER NAME IS HARLEY QUINN.
I'LL NEED HER SCENT. YOU GOT ANYTHIN' OF HERS?
NOT HERE.

WE SHOULD HAVE SOMETHING OF QUINN'S IN OUR TROPHY ROOM.

THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
YOU SUPERHEROES ALWAYS KEEP TH' CRAPPIEST TROPHIES.
I'M NOT GOING TO ASK WHAT TROPHIES YOU KEEP.

IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, SUPERMAN?
EVERYTHING'S FINE, LEX.

IT'S HARD NOT TO NOTICE THE COMPANY YOU'RE KEEPING.
LOBO'S JUST DOING A LITTLE WORK FOR ME.
WELL, I'M SURE HE'LL BE A MODEL EMPLOYEE.

YA MIGHT WANNA WATCH HOW YA TALK ABOUT TH' MAIN MAN.
IT SOUNDS TA ME LIKE YA SWAPPED YER HAIR FER SARCASM, YA HIGH-BROW BASTICH.

WE NEED TO TAKE A LITTLE TRIP AGAIN?
WHUT'S THAT?
IT'S NOTHING.
THAT'S CRAP. NOTHIN' DOESN'T FLOAT INNA SPECIAL BOX.
I WANT IT.
IT WOULDN'T AFFECT YOU.
WHY? WHAT'S IT S'POSED TA DO?
THE PILLS ARE DESIGNED TO INCREASE THE STRENGTH AND DURABILITY OF A REGULAR PERSON.
SO, WHAT HAPPENS IF I TAKE ONE?
YOUR STRENGTH LEVELS ARE INCREDIBLY HIGH ALREADY. I'M NOT SURE IT WOULD--
MAYBE IT DOES NOTHIN'. MAYBE I GET TA HEAD BUTT A MOON IN HALF.
I WANT ONE.
THERE'S BEEN VERY LITTLE TESTING DONE.
YOU WANT ME ON TH' JOB? I WANT ONE OF YER SUPER PILLS AS PAYMENT UP FRONT.
IT IS HIGHLY UNLIKELY IT WILL CHANGE HIS PHYSIOLOGY AT ALL.

FINE. YOU CAN HAVE ONE OF THE PILLS.
CAN YOU GET QUINN'S SCENT OFF OF THE CLOTHING?
YEP. SHE SMELLS NUTS.
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY SPEAK TO HER SANITY BASED ON THE SCENT OF AN OLD PIECE OF CLOTHING.
DON'T QUESTION TH' MAIN MAN'S POWER. TH' SMELL OF CRAZY. IT DON'T WASH AWAY EASY.
I CAN SMELL ALL SORTS A THINGS.
AN' YOU SMELL NERVOUS. WHA'S TH' MATTER? YA GOT SOMETHIN' TA HIDE?
QUINN WAS LAST SEEN IN GOTHAM. I'D START THERE IF I WERE YOU.
I WANT HER ALIVE, LOBO. THERE'S TO BE NO COLLATERAL DAMAGE AND NO CIVILIAN DEATHS.
YOU'RE TAKIN' ALL TH' FUN OUTTA THIS.
DO YOU REALLY THINK IT'S WISE TO LET HIM LOOSE ON THE WORLD?
I HAVEN'T LET HIM LOOSE. HE'S WORKING WITHIN MY PARAMETERS. HE KNOWS WHAT I CAN DO IF HE STEPS OUT OF LINE.
AND I WANT HARLEY QUINN--

"--LOBO WILL FIND HER."

KOOOOM

The Joker

AGGH!

YOU'RE...NOT SUPERMAN.

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

WHAT DA YA MEAN WHO AM I? I'M LOBO.

HUH?

LOOOO. BO.
YEAH... SAYING IT SLOWER DOESN'T ACTUALLY MAKE IT ANY MORE SIGNIFICANT.

EVERYONE'S HEARD OF TH' MAIN MAN!

THE MAIN MAN? IS THAT YOU?
YES!
The Joker
THAT'S A PRETTY GRANDIOSE TITLE FOR A GUY WHO TALKS IN THE THIRD PERSON.

HA!
KRACK

I'M STARTIN' TA SEE WHY SUPERMAN HAS A PROBLEM WITH YOU.
HEY! GET YA HANDS OFF ME!

HIDING FROM SUPERMAN IN TH' SEWERS WAS SMART. LOT OF OLD LEAD IN HERE. LOTSA NOISE.
CLICK
BUT NO ONE HIDES FROM TH' MAIN MAN.
WHAT'RE YA DOIN' BACK THERE?
FAKE MUSTACHE.
I KEEP IT TO--
NO ONE SHOULD HAVE TA JUSTIFY TH' GREATNESS OF A MUSTACHE.
WHAT'S THAT?

THAT'S MY PAYMENT FER BRINGIN' YOU IN.

CLCK
WHAT DOES IT DO?

IT'S SOME SORTA SUPER PILL.
IT'S S'POSED TA MAKE YA INVINCIBLE.

I'M GONNA TAKE IT AN' SEE IF ALL THIS PERFECTION CAN BE IMPROVED ON.
FASCINATING.
ALTHOUGH, THAT SEEMS UNLIKELY.
DONTCHA THINK?

HELLO?

KOOOOOM
KEEP CLOSED

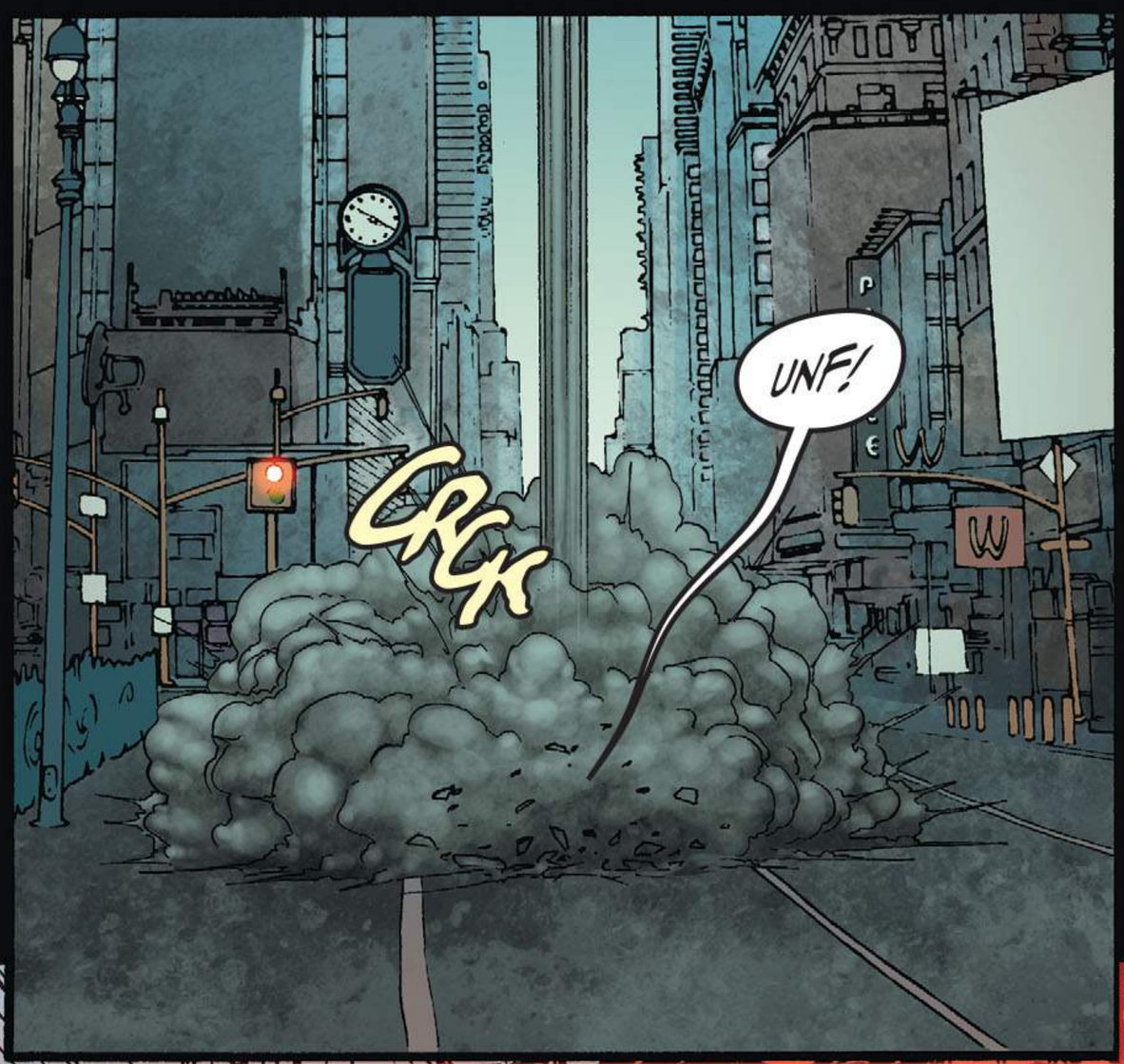
ARE... ARE YOU OKAY?

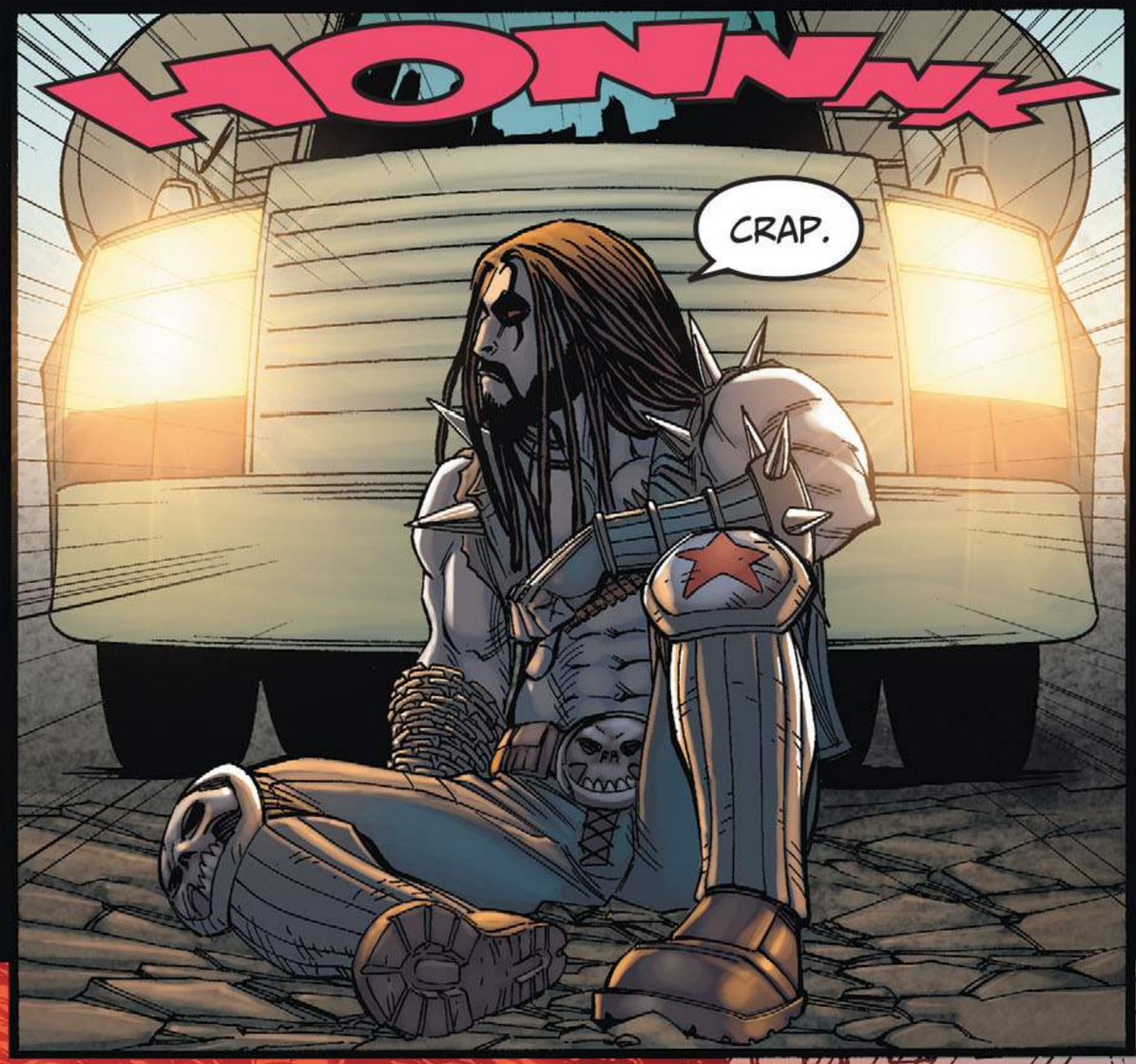
YES.

KRCCCCCH
CRACK
THIS IS AMAZING!!

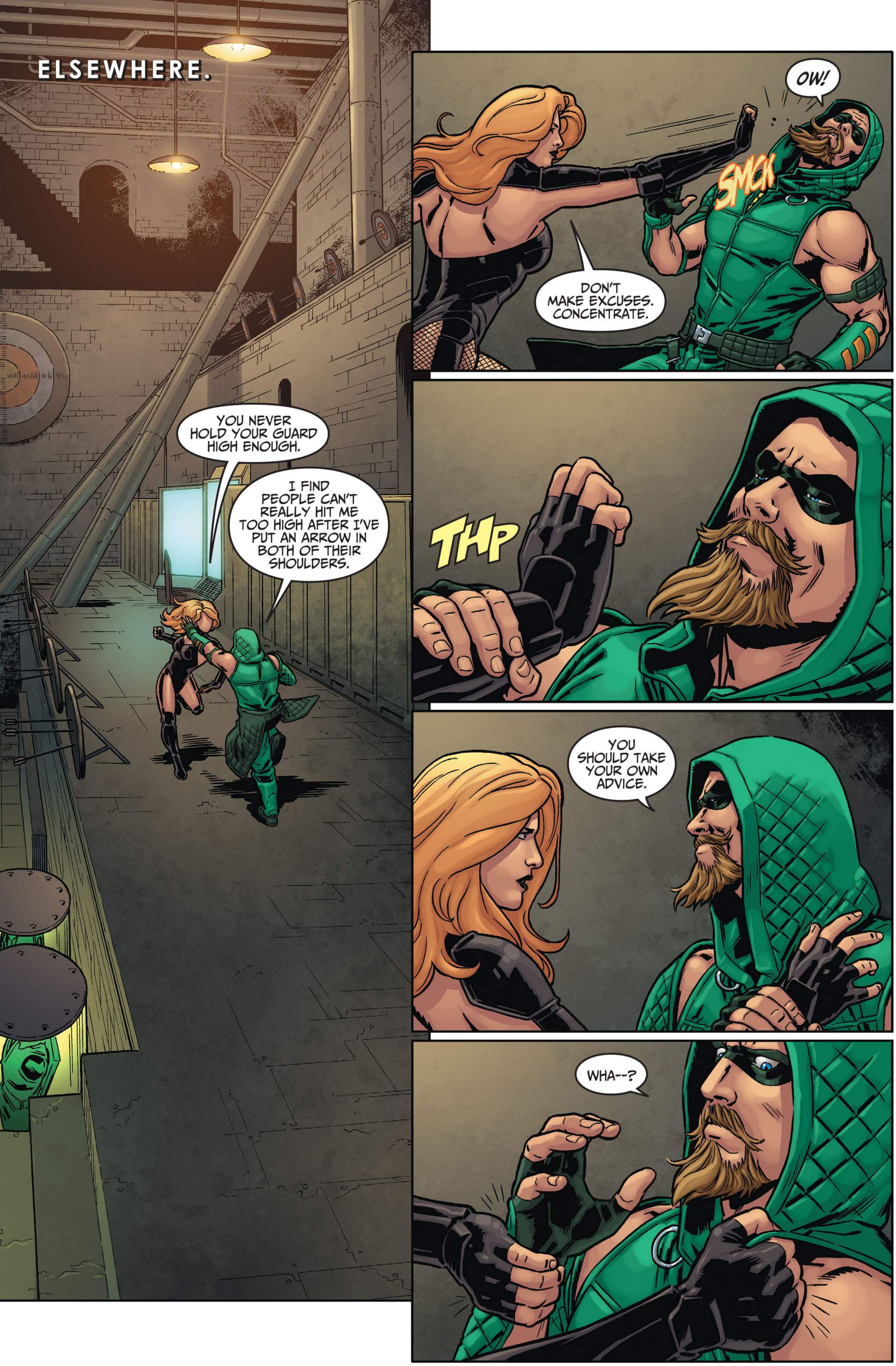
THAT'S ENOUGH!
CRCK
YA KNOW WHAT? I'VE JUST COME OUT OF A PRETTY ABUSIVE RELATIONSHIP.
I'VE HAD A LITTLE BIT OF TIME. I'M STARTING TO COME TO TERMS WITH A LIFE WITHOUT MY PUDDIN'.
AND, YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE DECIDED?
NO ONE GETS TO LAY A HAND ON ME EVER AGAIN.

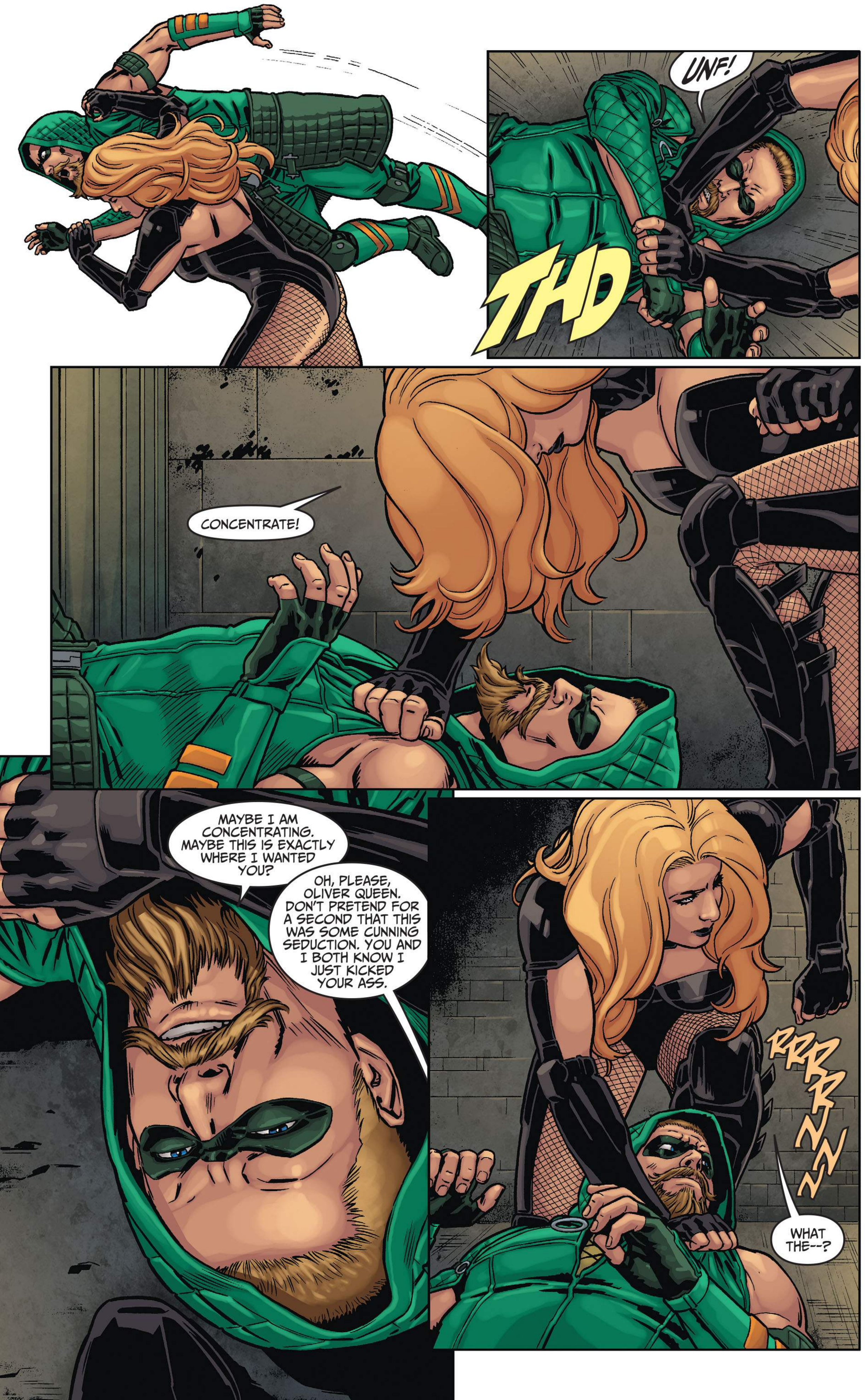
KROOOM


UNF!
CRCK


HONNK
CRAP.

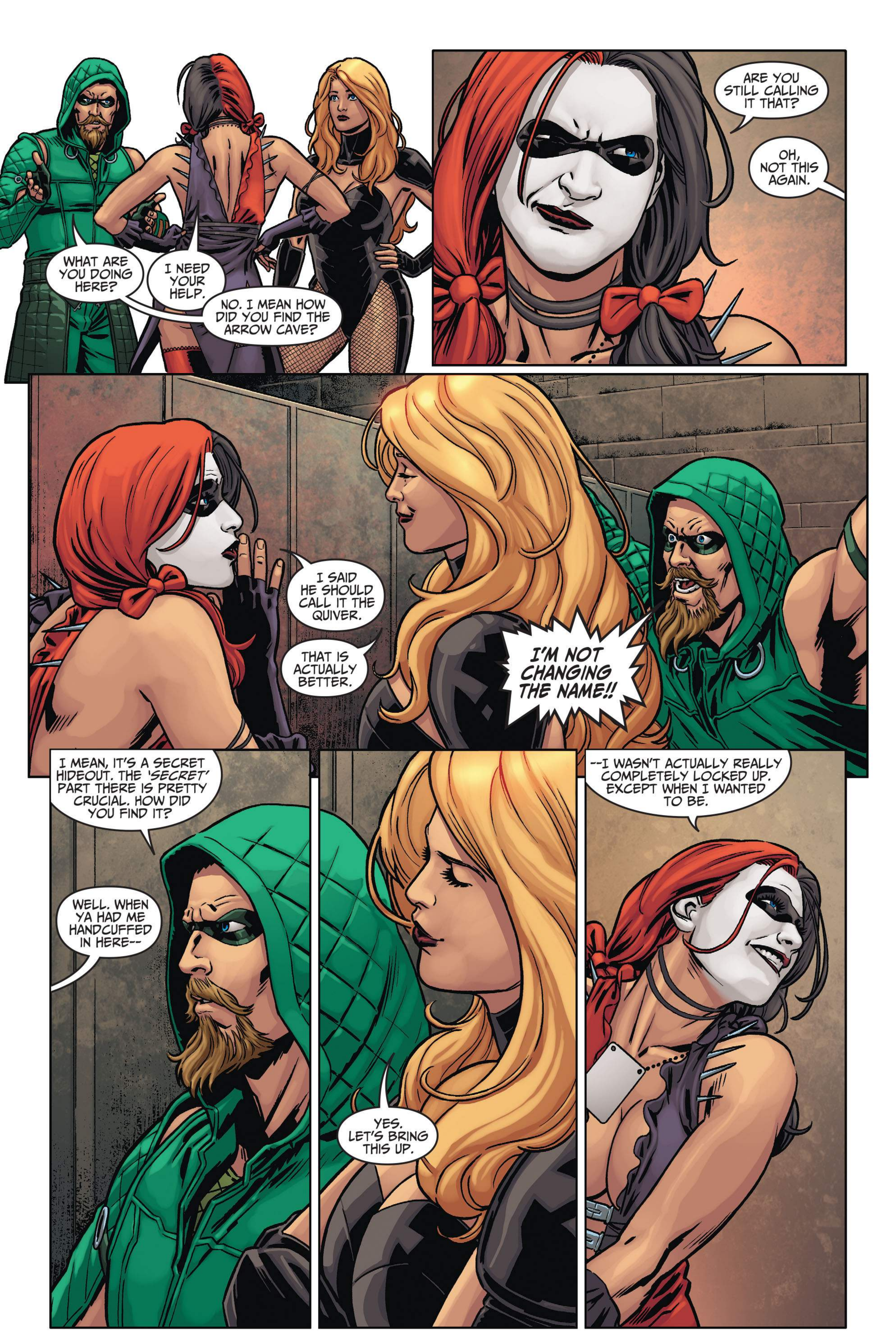
KRAKOOOM

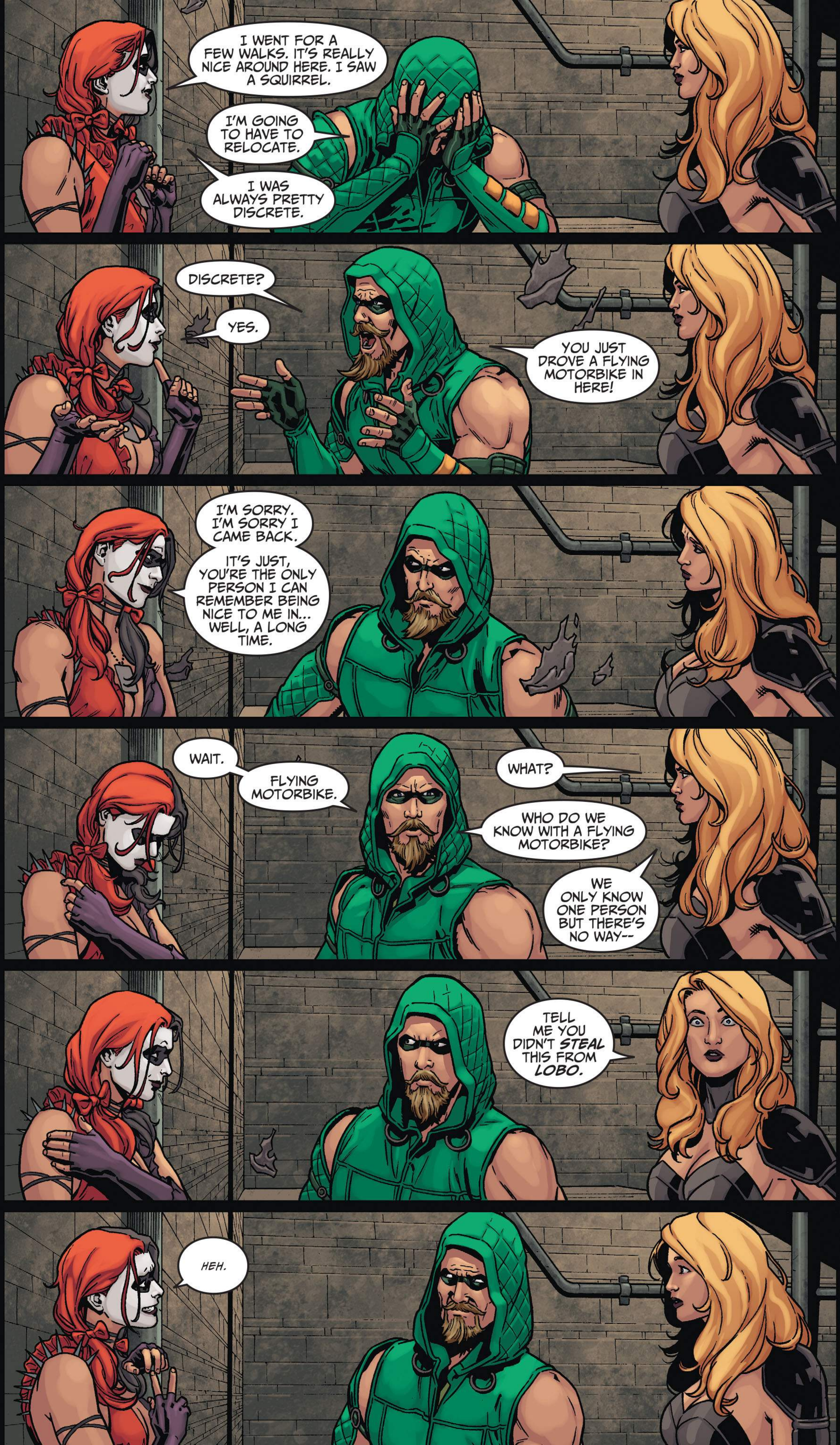

ELSEWHERE.
YOU NEVER HOLD YOUR GUARD HIGH ENOUGH.
I FIND PEOPLE CAN'T REALLY HIT ME TOO HIGH AFTER I'VE PUT AN ARROW IN BOTH OF THEIR SHOULDERS.
OW!
SMCK
DON'T MAKE EXCUSES. CONCENTRATE.
THP
YOU SHOULD TAKE YOUR OWN ADVICE.
WHA--?


UNF!
THD
CONCENTRATE!
MAYBE I AM CONCENTRATING. MAYBE THIS IS EXACTLY WHERE I WANTED YOU?
OH, PLEASE, OLIVER QUEEN. DON'T PRETEND FOR A SECOND THAT THIS WAS SOME CUNNING SEDUCTION. YOU AND I BOTH KNOW I JUST KICKED YOUR ASS.
RRRRNNN
WHAT THE--?

KA-WHOOOM
BRAKES?
BRAKES. BRAKES!
SCREW IT!

SKK
I'M SORRY. IS THIS A BAD TIME?

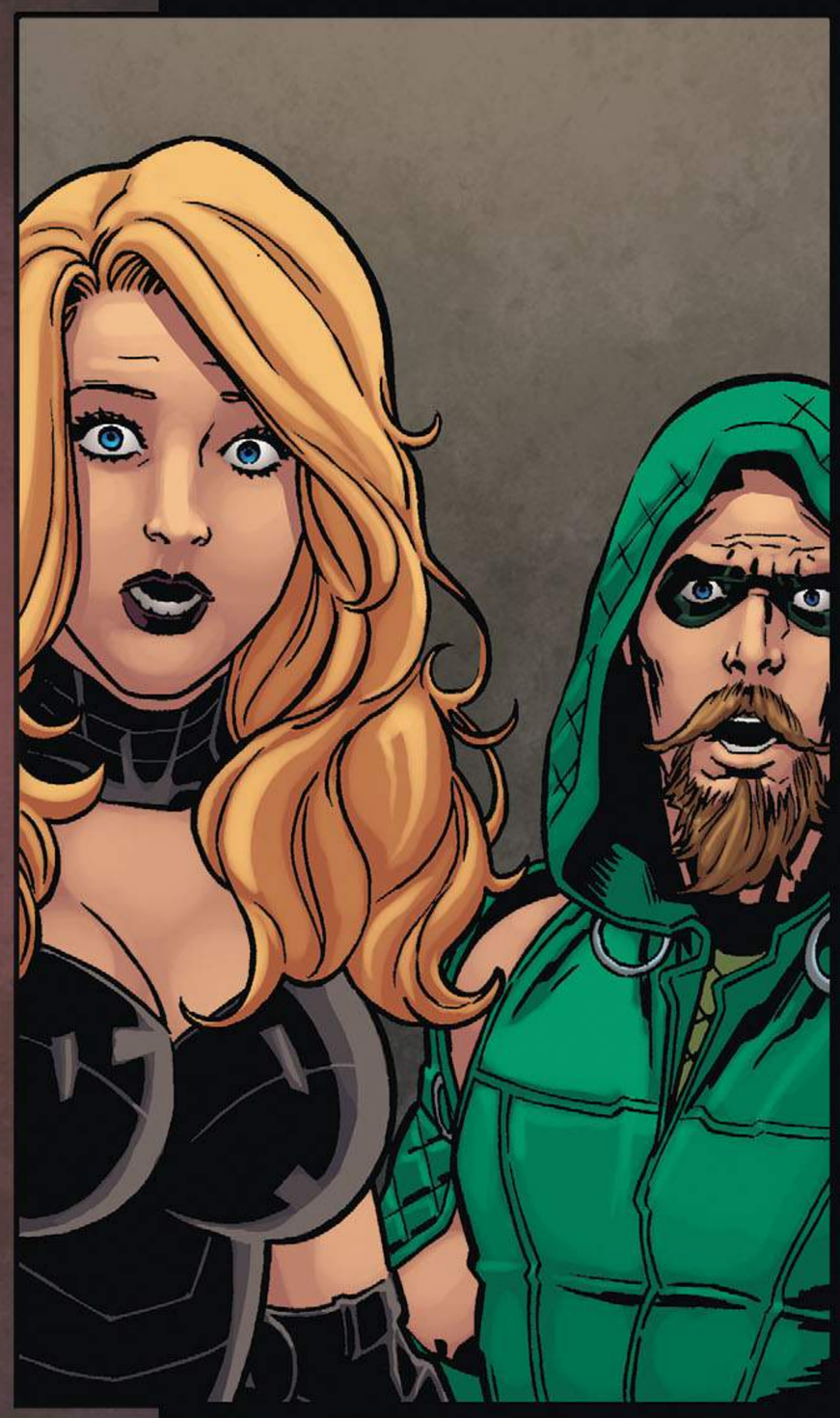

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I NEED YOUR HELP.
NO. I MEAN HOW DID YOU FIND THE ARROW CAVE?
ARE YOU STILL CALLING IT THAT?
OH, NOT THIS AGAIN.
I SAID HE SHOULD CALL IT THE QUIVER.
THAT IS ACTUALLY BETTER.
I'M NOT CHANGING THE NAME!!
I MEAN, IT'S A SECRET HIDEOUT. THE 'SECRET' PART THERE IS PRETTY CRUCIAL. HOW DID YOU FIND IT?
WELL. WHEN YA HAD ME HANDCUFFED IN HERE--
YES. LET'S BRING THIS UP.
--I WASN'T ACTUALLY REALLY COMPLETELY LOCKED UP. EXCEPT WHEN I WANTED TO BE.


I WENT FOR A FEW WALKS. IT'S REALLY NICE AROUND HERE. I SAW A SQUIRREL.
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO RELOCATE.
I WAS ALWAYS PRETTY DISCRETE.
DISCRETE?
YES.
YOU JUST DROVE A FLYING MOTORBIKE IN HERE!
I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY I CAME BACK.
IT'S JUST, YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I CAN REMEMBER BEING NICE TO ME IN... WELL, A LONG TIME.
WAIT.
FLYING MOTORBIKE.
WHAT?
WHO DO WE KNOW WITH A FLYING MOTORBIKE?
WE ONLY KNOW ONE PERSON BUT THERE'S NO WAY--
TELL ME YOU DIDN'T *STEAL* THIS FROM *LOBO*.
HEH.

WHERE IS SHE? I CAN SMELL HER!
WHERE'S TH' SOON TA BE NOT-BREATHING CRAZY BASTICH WHO STOLE TH' MAIN MAN'S BIKE?!
THE ARROW CAVE IS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET HIDEOUT!!
ARROW CAVE? WHAT A STUPID--
SHINK
SHINK
NAARGH!!
PRETTY BIRD, YOU'RE UP!

SCREEEEEEEEE
NAAARGHH!
EEEEEEEEE
MY TURN!
I WILL FRAGGIN' KILL ALL'VE YOU!
HNNNNG!

POP



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.

BEST.
TEAM-UP.
EVER!!

NOW.

IS THE BIG, STRONG ALIEN WARRIOR AFRAID TO TALK ABOUT HIS FEELINGS?

I AIN'T AFRAID A NOTHIN'!

AFTER YOUR HEAD REATTACHED TO YOUR BODY, AND BEFORE YOU REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, YOU WERE TALKING IN YOUR SLEEP. IT SOUNDED LIKE YOU WERE FIGHTING WITH YOURSELF.

IF I WERE TO HAZARD A GUESS, I'D SAY SOMEONE RECENTLY TOOK SOME POWER AWAY FROM YOU AND, SUBCONSCIOUSLY, YOU'RE STRUGGLING FOR CONTROL.

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE BEST BOUNTY HUNTER IN THE GALAXY.

YA SAID YA DIDN'T KNOW WHO I WAS.

I USED TO BE A PSYCHIATRIST. I WAS GOOD AT MY JOB. I SAID I DIDN'T KNOW WHO YOU WERE BECAUSE I KNEW YOUR EGO COULDN'T HANDLE IT. I WAS JUST TRYING TO UNBALANCE YOU.

NOW. DID SOMETHING HAPPEN? IS THIS WHY YOU'RE WORKING FOR SUPERMAN? DID HE IN SOME WAY EMASCULATE YOU?

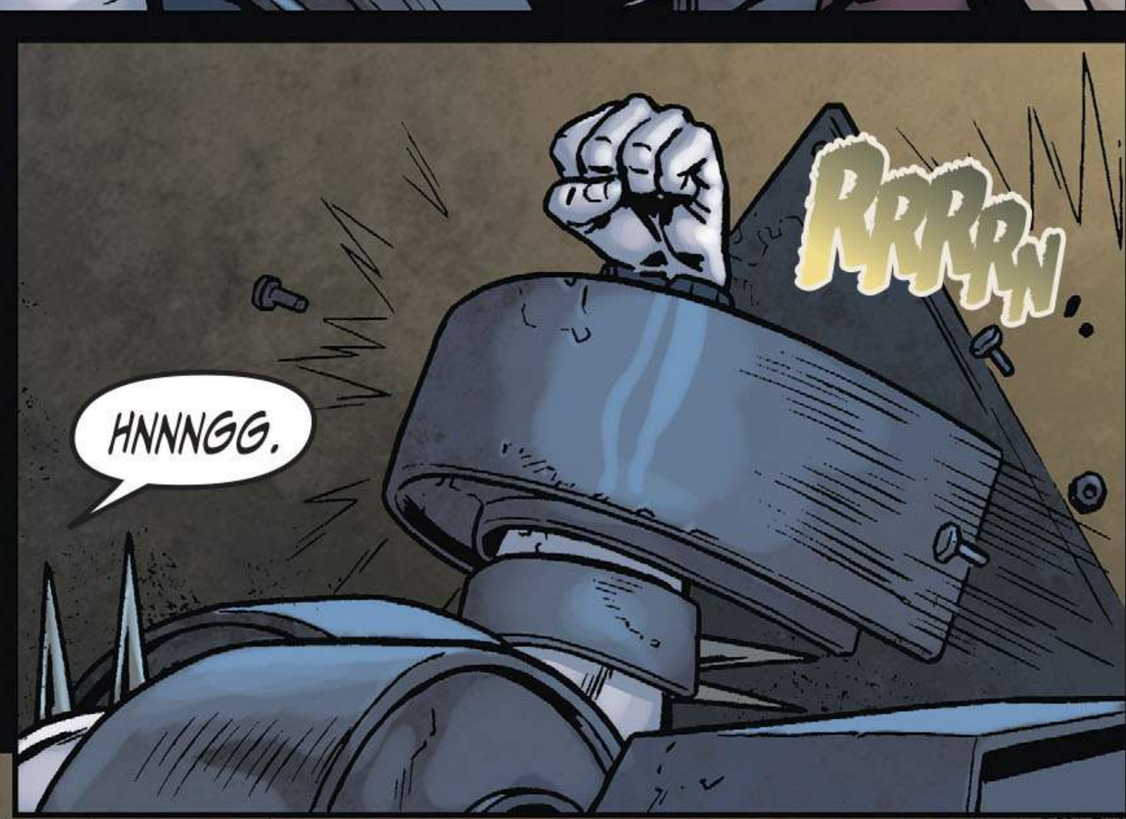
I'M PLENTY MASCULATED!

THEN TELL ME, WHY WOULD THE BEST BOUNTY HUNTER IN THE GALAXY WASTE HIS TIME HUNTING ME?

CRAP.
WHAT?
YER RIGHT. YER WAY B'NEATH ME.

NO OFFENSE TAKEN.
I HAD SOMEONE TAKE AWAY MY POWER TOO, YOU KNOW. IT'S NOT A NICE FEELING.
WHAT DO I DO?
IF I WERE YOU, I'D FIND A WAY TO TAKE THE POWER BACK. PROVE TO YOURSELF THAT YOU'RE STILL THE MAIN MAN.

I GET IT. YER SAYIN' I NEED TO FRAG SOMETHING WORTH FRAGGIN'!
I... SURE.


HNNNGG.
RRRRRN.

OKAY.
CHEERS FER TH' ADVICE.

YOU AN' ME ARE DONE, QUINN.
I'M GONNA GO BACK TO WHERE THIS ALL STARTED. I'M GONNA FACE SOMETHIN' WORTHY OF BEING BEATEN ON BY LOBO.
HOLY CRAP.
YOU ACTUALLY DID IT.
YOU BEAT LOBO! SORT OF...
NO. WE BEAT LOBO, SORT OF. THE TEAM OF CANARY, QUINN AND QUEEN.
YEAH.
HANG ON. DID YOU JUST USE MY REAL NAME?

"I WONDER WHERE SOMEONE LIKE LOBO GOES TO PROVE HIMSELF?"

APOKOLIPS.

THE CORRUPT HELLISH HOME OF DARK GODS.

RULED BY THE MOST POWERFUL, THE MOST DREADED FORCE IN THE UNIVERSE, THE MERCILESS TYRANT...

OI! DARKSEID!

TAP TAP

WHO DARES--?

APPARENTLY, TH' MAIN MAN NEEDS TA' WORK SOME STUFF OUT.

TSSSSS

LET'S DANCE, BASTICH.

PART TWELVE

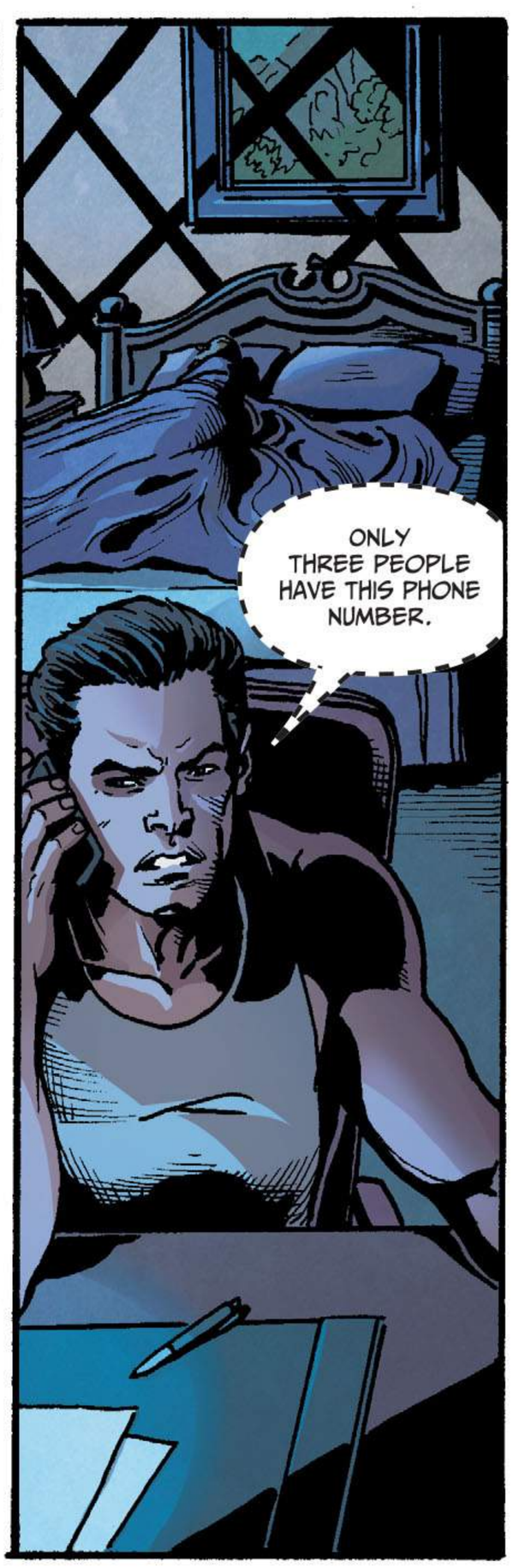
Tom Derenick **Jheremy Raapack** **Bruno Redondo** Artists

Sergi Erra, **Fran Vazquez**, **David Lopez** and **Santi Casas** of **Ikari Studio** Colorists

Mico Suayan & **David Lopez** and **Santi Casas** of **Ikari Studio** Cover

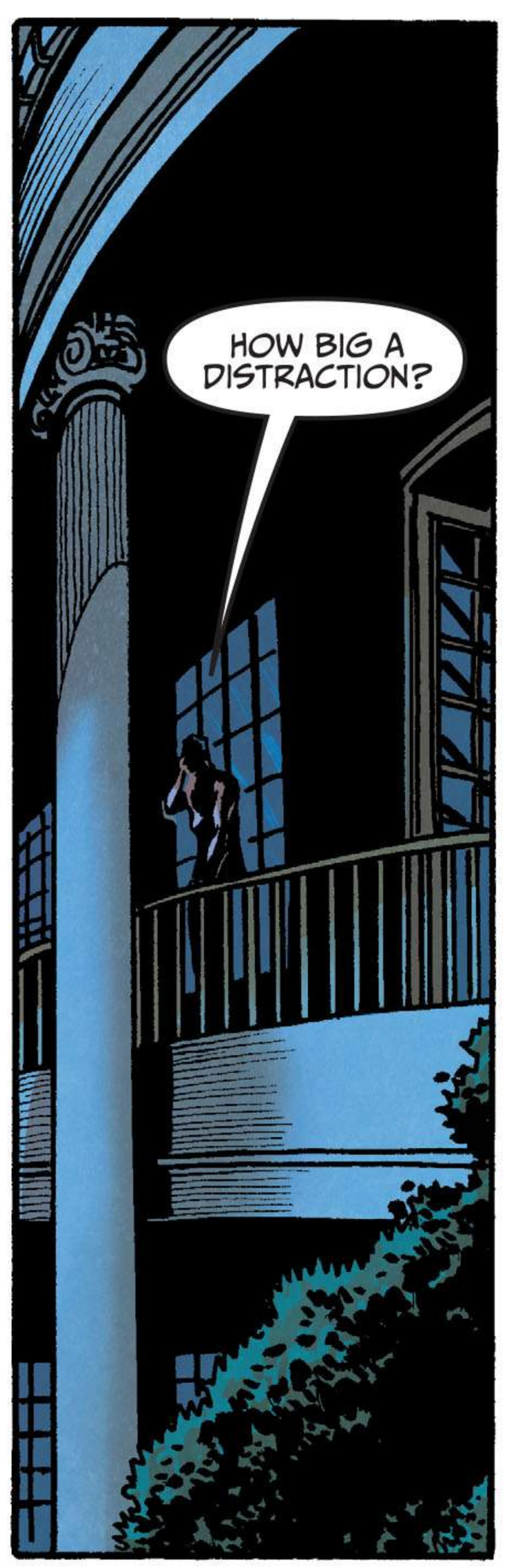
BZZZT
PRIVATE

BZZZT
PRIVATE

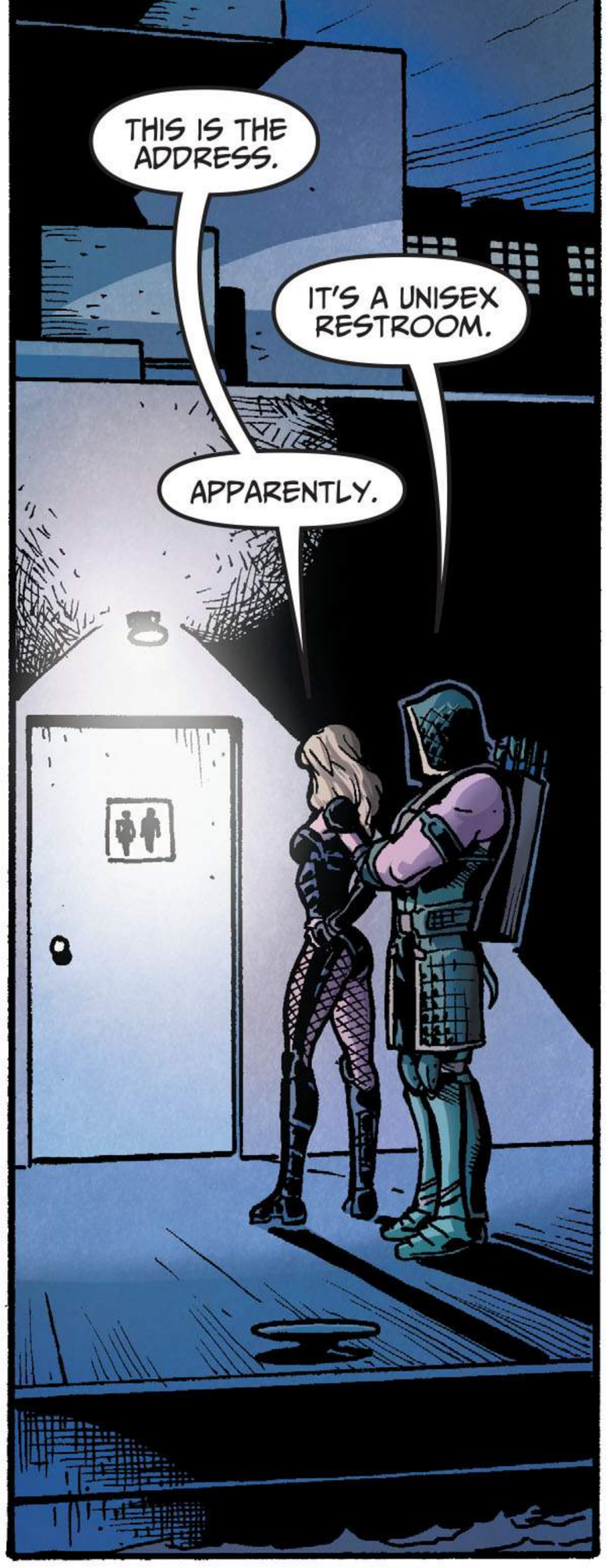

ONLY THREE PEOPLE HAVE THIS PHONE NUMBER.

I KNOW, MISTER PRESIDENT. BUT WHAT YOU DO IN YOUR PRIVATE LIFE DOESN'T CONCERN ME.

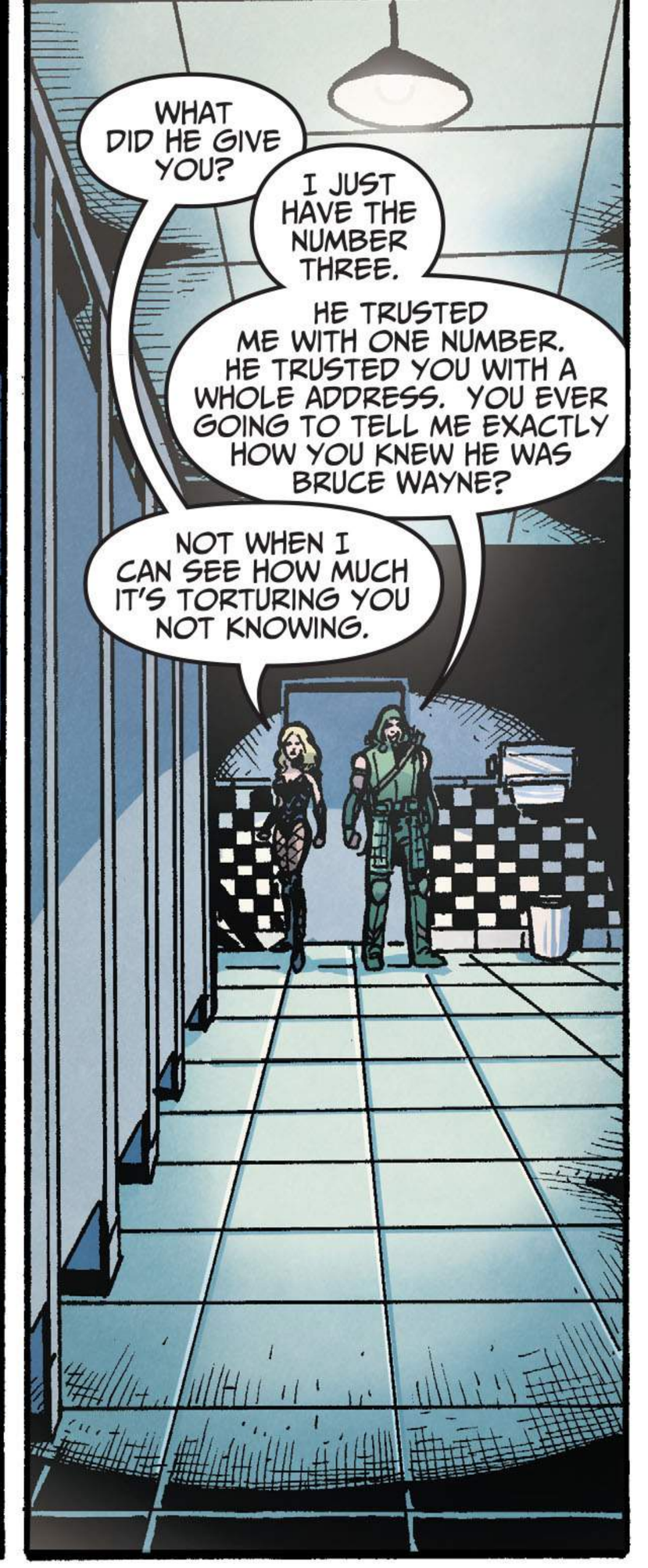
WE HAVE A SITUATION AND I NEED A DISTRACTION.

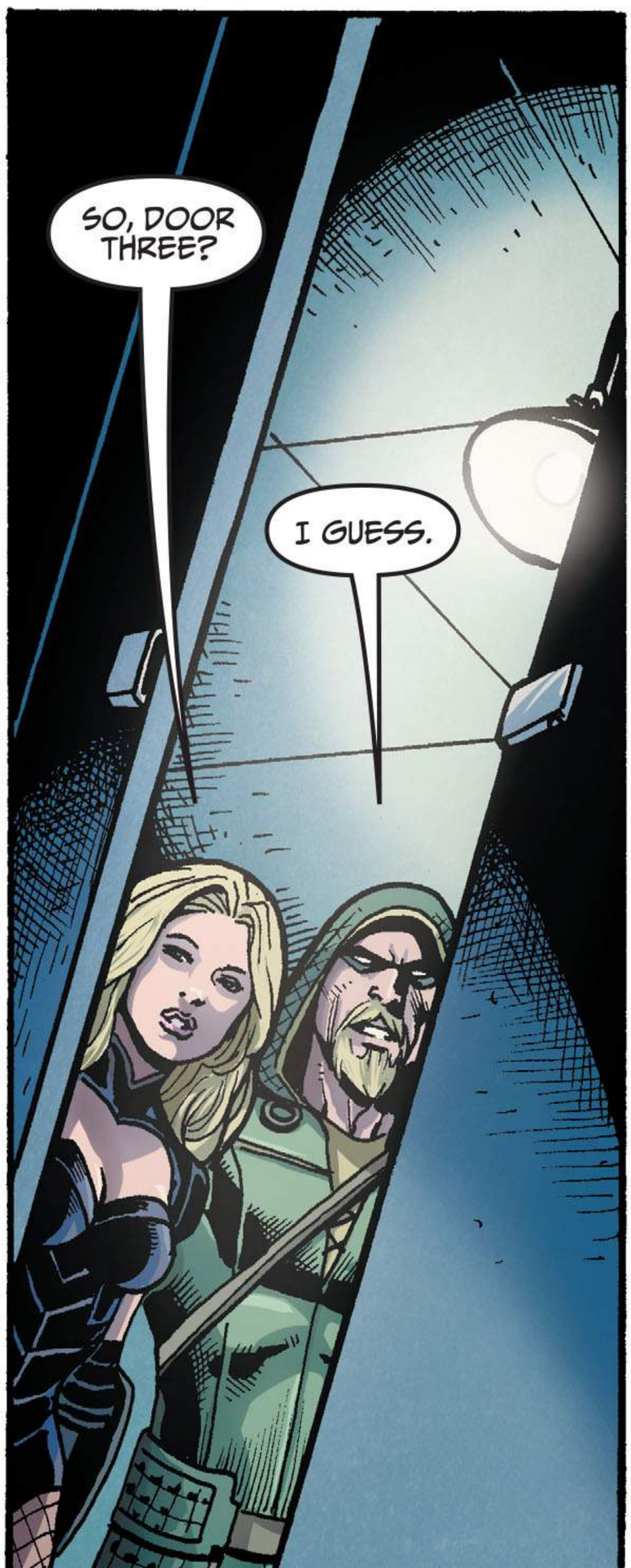

HOW BIG A DISTRACTION?

I SEE.


THIS IS THE ADDRESS.
IT'S A UNISEX RESTROOM.
APPARENTLY.

SERIOUSLY, HOW MANY OF THESE SECRET HIDEOUTS DOES HE HAVE?
I'M GUESSING THAT'S A SECRET.


WHAT DID HE GIVE YOU?
I JUST HAVE THE NUMBER THREE.
HE TRUSTED ME WITH ONE NUMBER. HE TRUSTED YOU WITH A WHOLE ADDRESS. YOU EVER GOING TO TELL ME EXACTLY HOW YOU KNEW HE WAS BRUCE WAYNE?
NOT WHEN I CAN SEE HOW MUCH IT'S TORTURING YOU NOT KNOWING.


SO, DOOR THREE?
I GUESS.

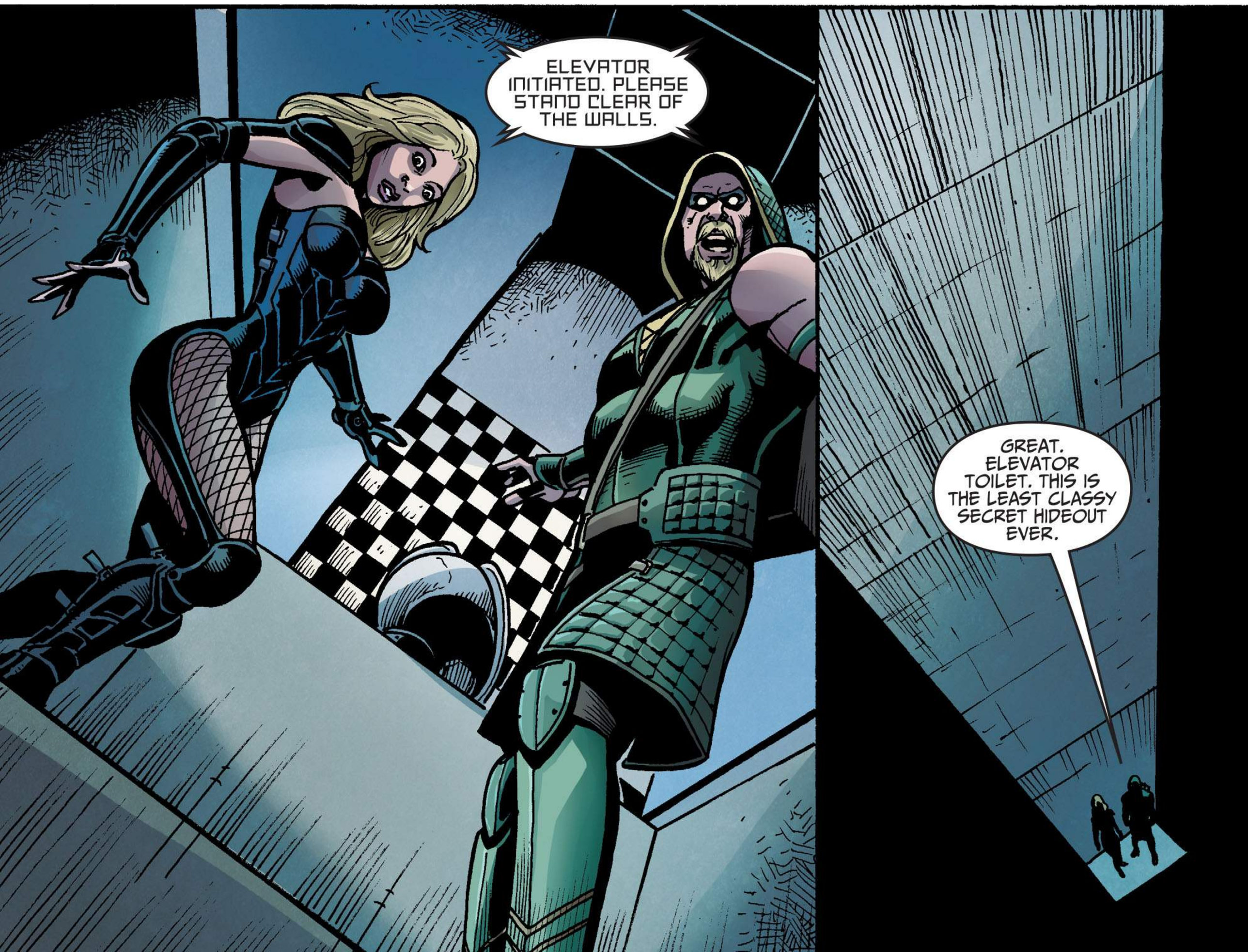
WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME YOU AND I HAVE SNUCK INTO A RESTROOM CUBICLE TOGETHER.

SCAN COMPLETE.
WHAT THE HELL?
GREEN ARROW AND BLACK CANARY IDENTIFIED.

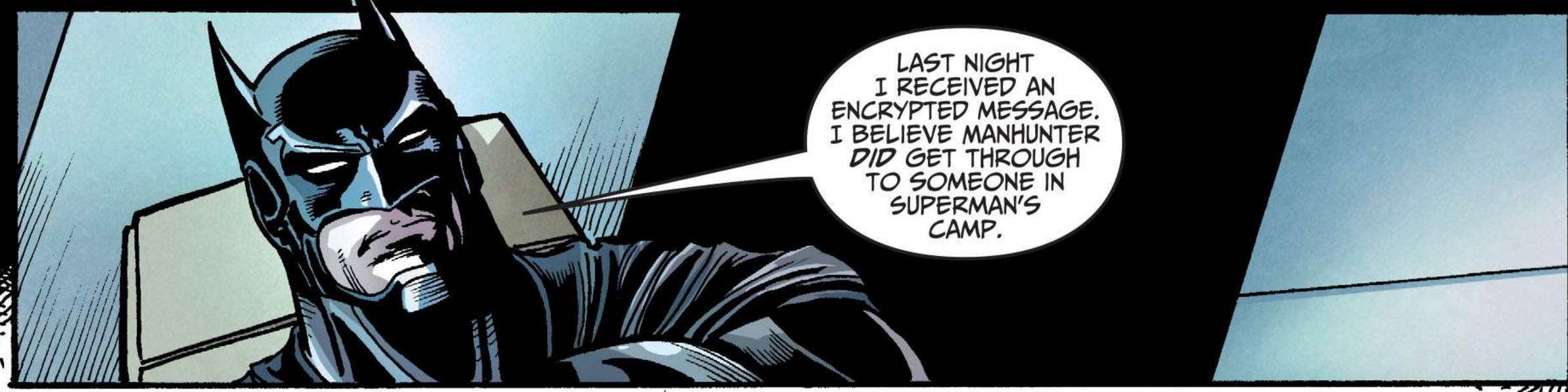
PLEASE PREPARE FOR RETINAL SCAN.

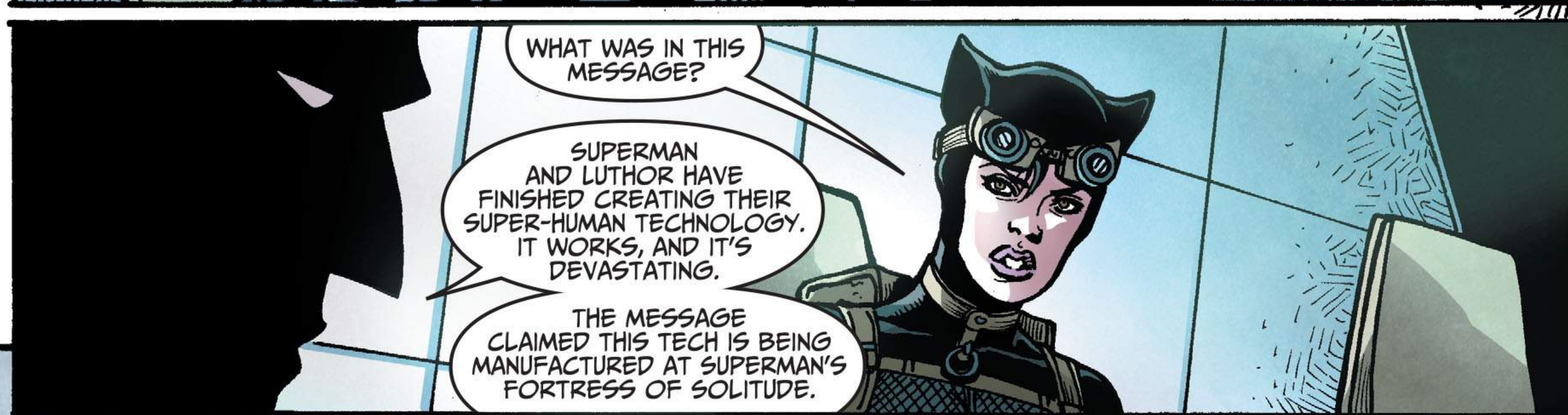
RETINAL SCAN COMPLETE. GREEN ARROW CONFIRMED.

RETINAL SCAN COMPLETE. BLACK CANARY CONFIRMED.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT SCARES ME MORE, THE FACT THAT HE HAS OUR EYES ON FILE OR THAT THE TOILET IS TALKING.


ELEVATOR INITIATED. PLEASE STAND CLEAR OF THE WALLS.
GREAT. ELEVATOR TOILET. THIS IS THE LEAST CLASSY SECRET HIDEOUT EVER.

I THOUGHT WE WERE STOPPING HAWKGIRL FROM KIDNAPPING A DEMOCRATICALLY ELECTED OFFICIAL!
HAD I KNOWN WE WERE TAKING HAWKGIRL AND *IMPRISONING* HER, I NEVER WOULD HAVE AGREED TO BE A PART OF IT.
BLACK LIGHTNING MAKES A GOOD POINT.
I'VE RELEASED HER. I WOULD NEVER HAVE HELD HER INDEFINITELY.
I JUST NEEDED TO PUT SOMEONE ON THE WATCHTOWER WHO MIGHT TALK SOME SENSE.
WHICH YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD US YOU WERE DOING.
MARTIAN MANHUNTER IS DEAD.
SUPERMAN BURNED HIM ALIVE.
YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD US ABOUT THE MARTIAN.


LAST NIGHT I RECEIVED AN ENCRYPTED MESSAGE. I BELIEVE MANHUNTER *DID* GET THROUGH TO SOMEONE IN SUPERMAN'S CAMP.

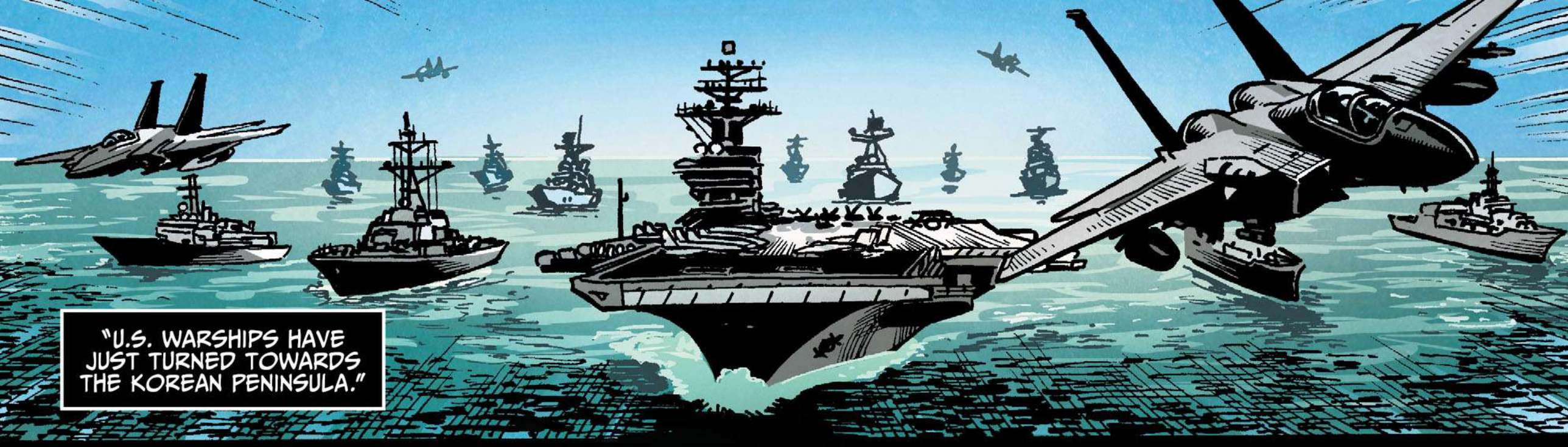

WHAT WAS IN THIS MESSAGE?
SUPERMAN AND LUTHOR HAVE FINISHED CREATING THEIR SUPER-HUMAN TECHNOLOGY. IT WORKS, AND IT'S DEVASTATING.
THE MESSAGE CLAIMED THIS TECH IS BEING MANUFACTURED AT SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE.

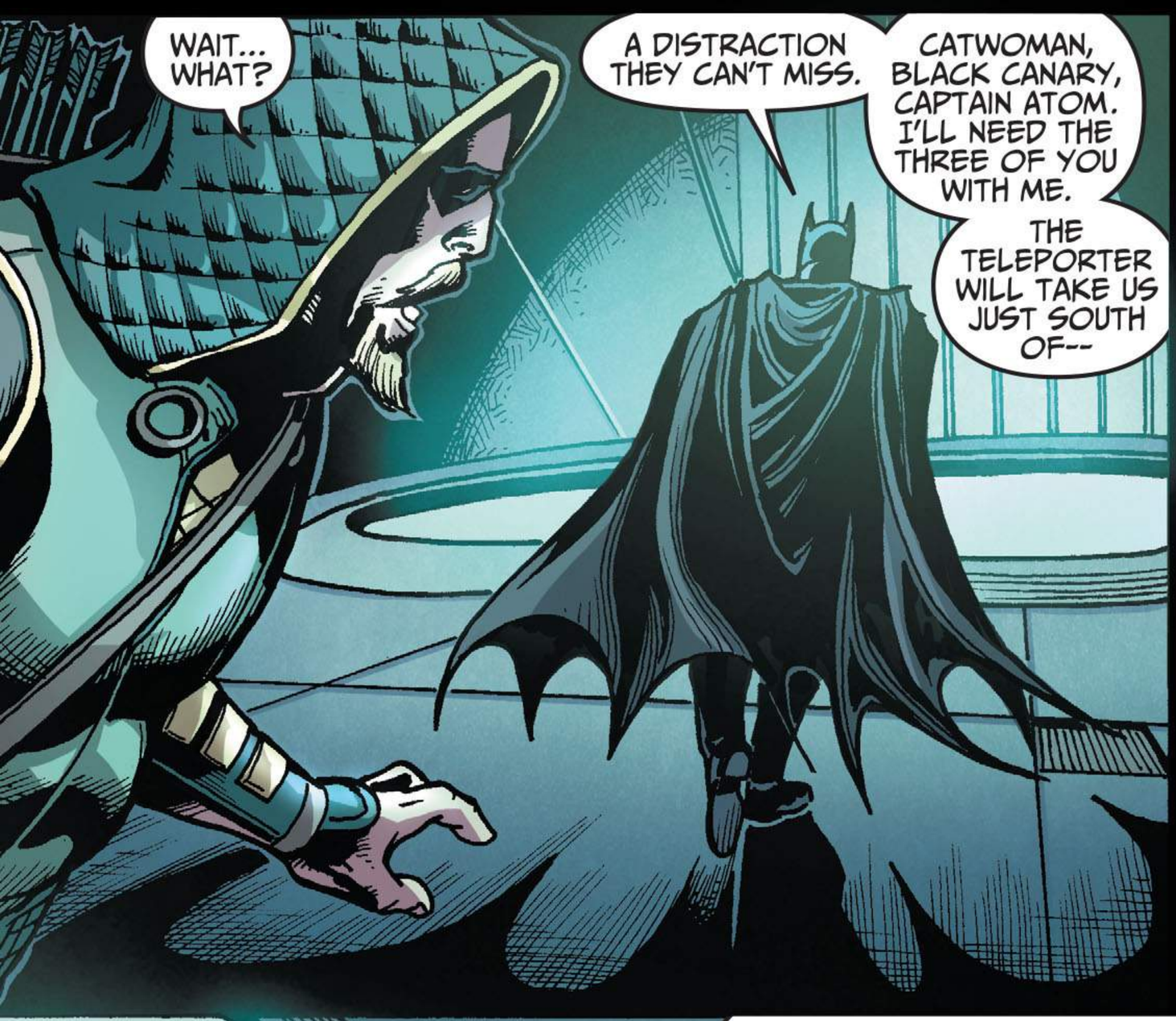
AND... WHAT? THIS *MYSTERY* PERSON IS IMPLYING WE SHOULD BREAK INTO SUPERMAN'S IMPENETRABLE FORTRESS--AND LET ME REPEAT THOSE WORDS, *'SUPERMAN'S IMPENETRABLE FORTRESS'*-- AND STEAL THIS TECH?

WE NEED TO ACCEPT THAT SUPERMAN HAS CHANGED. IF HE CONTINUES DOWN THIS PATH, THIS MAY BE OUR ONLY WAY TO RESTORE THE BALANCE.
GETTING OUR HANDS ON THIS TECHNOLOGY MAY BE EARTH'S ONLY HOPE IN THE FUTURE.

BZZZZ

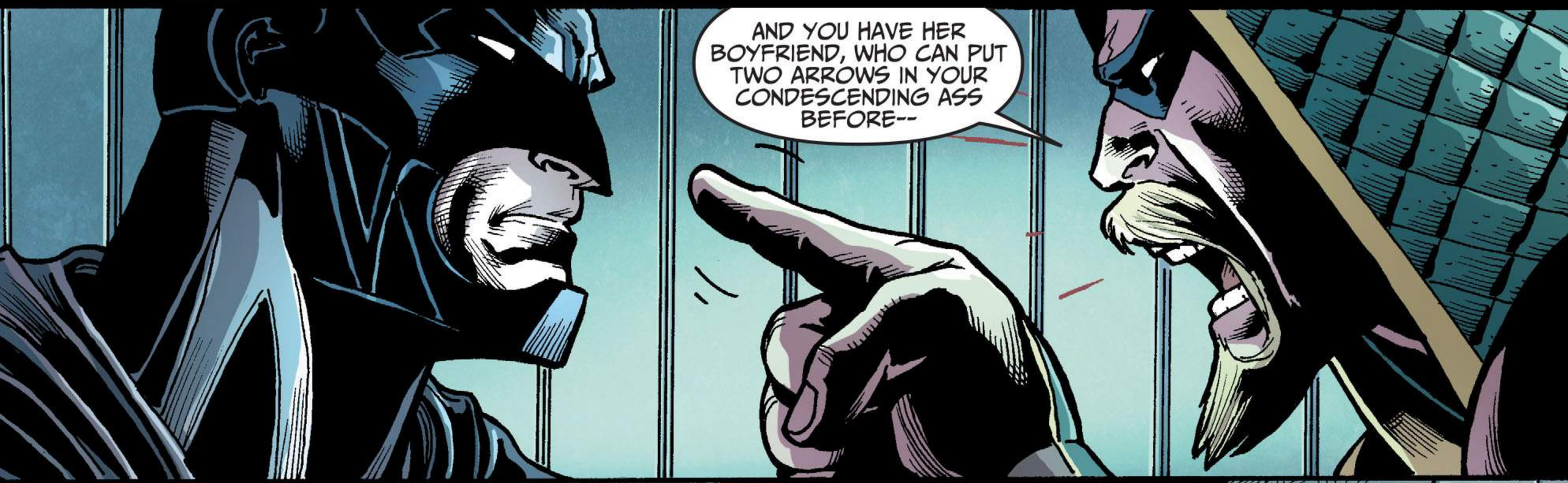
THIS IS IT.
THIS IS WHAT?


"U.S. WARSHIPS HAVE JUST TURNED TOWARDS THE KOREAN PENINSULA."


WAIT... WHAT?
A DISTRACTION THEY CAN'T MISS.
CATWOMAN, BLACK CANARY, CAPTAIN ATOM. I'LL NEED THE THREE OF YOU WITH ME.
THE TELEPORTER WILL TAKE US JUST SOUTH OF--

DON'T THINK FOR A SECOND THAT YOU'RE LEAVING ME BEHIND, 'BRUCE.'

THIS IS A SURGICAL STRIKE. I'M NOT TAKING ANYONE I DON'T NEED. I HAVE THE GREATEST THIEF IN THE WORLD, A MAN WHO CAN HOLD SUPERMAN OFF IF IT COMES TO IT, AND A WOMAN WHOSE VOICE MAY BE ABLE TO SHATTER KRYPTONIAN CRYSTAL.


AND YOU HAVE HER BOYFRIEND, WHO CAN PUT TWO ARROWS IN YOUR CONDESCENDING ASS BEFORE--

AN ENTIRE ARMADA IS BUYING US A SMALL WINDOW SO THAT WE CAN TAKE STEPS TO POSSIBLY SAVE THE WORLD.
I'M GOING TO GO DO THAT. YOU TWO FEEL FREE TO KEEP BICKERING THOUGH.

THE NORTH POLE.

WE'RE HALF A MILE AWAY FROM THE FORTRESS.

ATOM, TAKE CATWOMAN AHEAD SO SHE CAN START FINDING US A WAY INSIDE.

THERE'S NO WAY THE WARSHIP MOVEMENT COULD BE MISSED BY SUPERMAN AND THE LEAGUE.

"THEY SHOULD BE IN KOREA BY NOW."

ANYTHING?

NOTHING AT ALL, CAPTAIN.

WHERE ARE THEY?