

I'M GOIN' TO A PARTY...

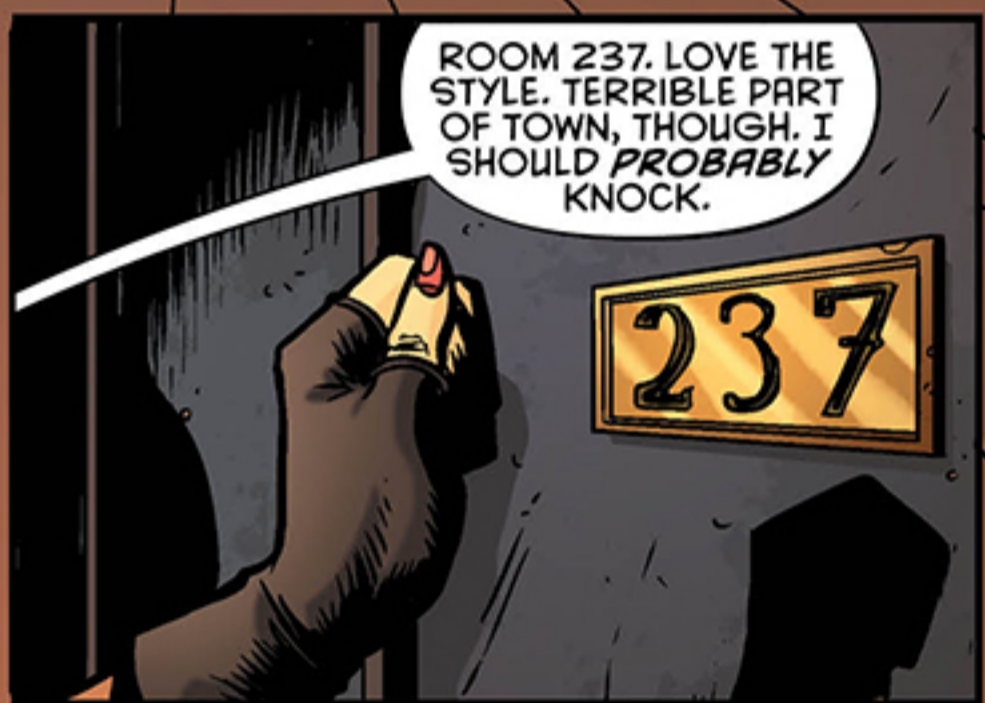
...DRESSED UP NICE...

...GOT MY INVITATION...

HEY, KIDS! THESE EVENTS TAKE PLACE BEFORE DICK'S...NO, WAIT, AFTER THE...HUH. YOU KNOW WHAT? DOESN'T MATTER! LAST ISSUE! JUST HAVE FUN!  
-TAY



...SOMETHING SOMETHING SLICE!



ROOM 237. LOVE THE STYLE. TERRIBLE PART OF TOWN, THOUGH. I SHOULD PROBABLY KNOCK.



BUT I DID JUST GET MY NAILS DONE, SO...



**KICK!**



# WHO IS AGENT 37?

YIKES!  
I THOUGHT THIS  
WAS A PARTY, NOT  
A MEETING OF THE  
BROODING BOYS  
BRIGADE!

JOHN CONSTANTINE,  
Wizard. Like a very  
sexy, very angry  
Gandalf.

AZRAEL,  
Cyberpunk Holy  
Warrior. Pretty  
bad at small talk.

SIMON BAZ,  
Green Lantern of  
Earth. Has so many  
better things to do.

STORY / JACKSON LANZING & COLLIN KELLY INTERSTITIALS / ART / ROGE ANTONIO INTERSTITIALS / COLORS / JEREMY COX  
LETTERER / CARLOS M. MANGUAL COVER / MIKEL JANIN  
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HARLEY QUINN,  
Not exactly used  
to this crowd.

I DON'T  
EVEN SEE THE  
PUNCH AND  
PIE I WAS  
PROMISED!



YOU'RE JOKER'S  
OLD BINT, RIGHT?  
MIGHT HAVE A PUNCH  
FOR YOU, BUT PIE?  
FRID THAT'S A  
PASS, LOVE.



THAT'S IT. I'VE BEEN  
SITTING AROUND THIS  
FLOPHOUSE WAITING FOR  
ANSWERS AND IT TURNS  
OUT WE WERE JUST  
WRITING ON THE CRAZIEST  
GIRL IN GOTHAM.  
I'M GONE.

I HINT  
THE ONE YOU'RE  
WAITING FOR,  
LUCHADORK.

I GOT THE  
LETTER JUST LIKE  
YOU, SO WHY DON'T  
YOU SLOW YOUR ROLL  
AND TELL ME WHAT THE  
HELLO IS GOING  
ON?



THE SUMMONER  
APPROACHES.

WE SHALL  
SOON FIND  
OUT.

CREEEEEEK



JAMES BLOODY CORRIGAN.

STAND DOWN, JOHN. I'M NOT HERE TO HURT YOU.

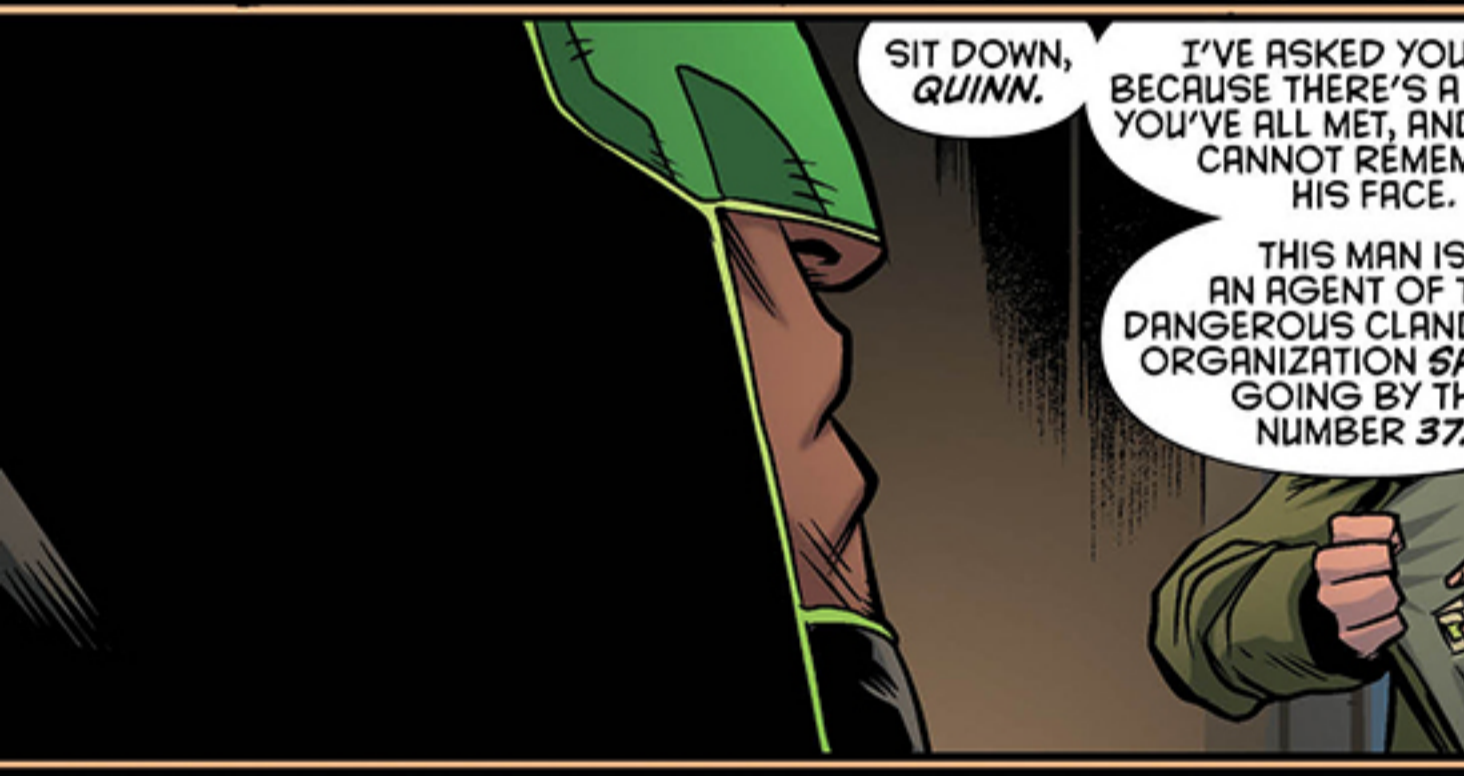
YOU THINK YOU'RE A THREAT HERE, RON WEASLEY?

DETECTIVE JIM CORRIGAN. Gotham PD. Sometimes known as THE SPECTRE.



RESPECT, LANTERN. HE MAY BE A PASTY GIT, BUT THE DETECTIVE HERE'S GOT A BIT OF A COSMIC SIDE. AND THAT GUY IS SEVERAL DIFFERENT LEVELS OF BAD NEWS.

Uh, I GOT A PERSONAL NO COPS WHO ARE ALSO SUPERNATURAL WEIRDOS POLICY, SO IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME--

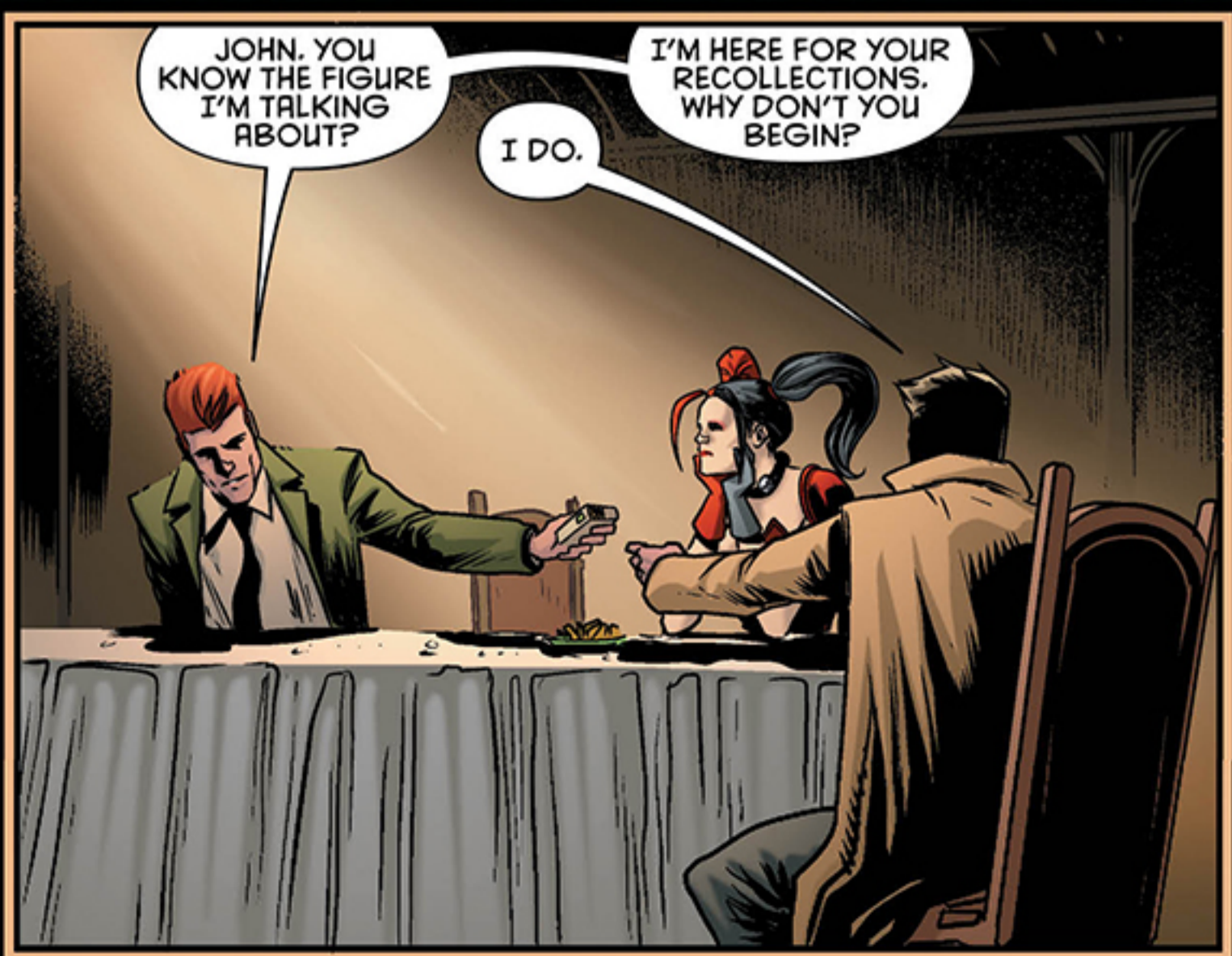


SIT DOWN, QUINN.

I'VE ASKED YOU HERE BECAUSE THERE'S A MAN WHO YOU'VE ALL MET, AND YET YOU CANNOT REMEMBER HIS FACE.

THIS MAN IS AN AGENT OF THE DANGEROUS CLANDESTINE ORGANIZATION SPYRAL, GOING BY THE NUMBER 37.

HE'S CHANGING THE PLAYING FIELD. IN GOTHAM. IN THE NATION. AROUND THE WORLD. AND THERE ARE CERTAIN... POWERS... THAT WOULD LIKE THIS MYSTERY SOLVED.



JOHN. YOU KNOW THE FIGURE I'M TALKING ABOUT?

I DO.

I'M HERE FOR YOUR RECOLLECTIONS. WHY DON'T YOU BEGIN?

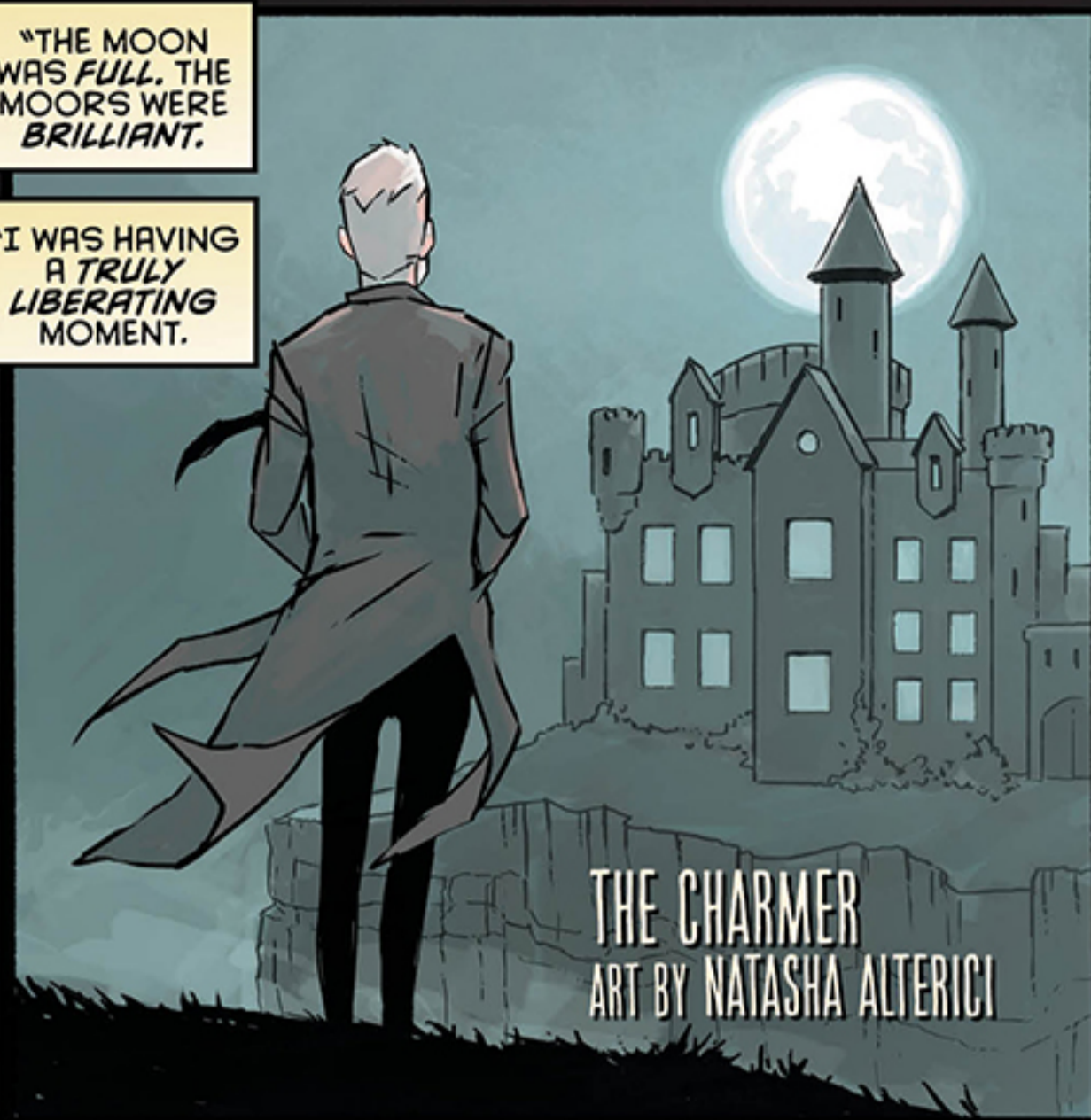


FINE.

BUT ONLY BECAUSE THIS STORY IS ~~SO~~ FANTASTIC.

"THE MOON WAS FULL. THE MOORS WERE BRILLIANT."

"I WAS HAVING A TRULY LIBERATING MOMENT."



THE CHARMER  
ART BY NATASHA ALTERICI

"BUT DEMONOLOGICAL EMERGENCIES WAIT FOR NO MAN."



"SOME LOCAL LADS HAD GONE MISSING."



"RUMORS HAD REACHED ME AS FAR AS NEW YORK CITY. RUMORS WITH POCKETBOOKS."

"ONE DAY OF TRACKING THE ARCAINE SCENT, AND I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT KIND OF DARK HELL I WAS MESSING WITH."



"FOR ALL THEIR SELF-AGGRANDIZING MYSTERY THEATER BOLLOCKS, VAMPIRES ARE SHOCKINGLY EASY TO PROFILE."



"I HAD IT ALL UNDER CONTROL. WALK IN THE BLOODY PARK."

"BUT I DIDN'T ACCOUNT FOR HIM."

