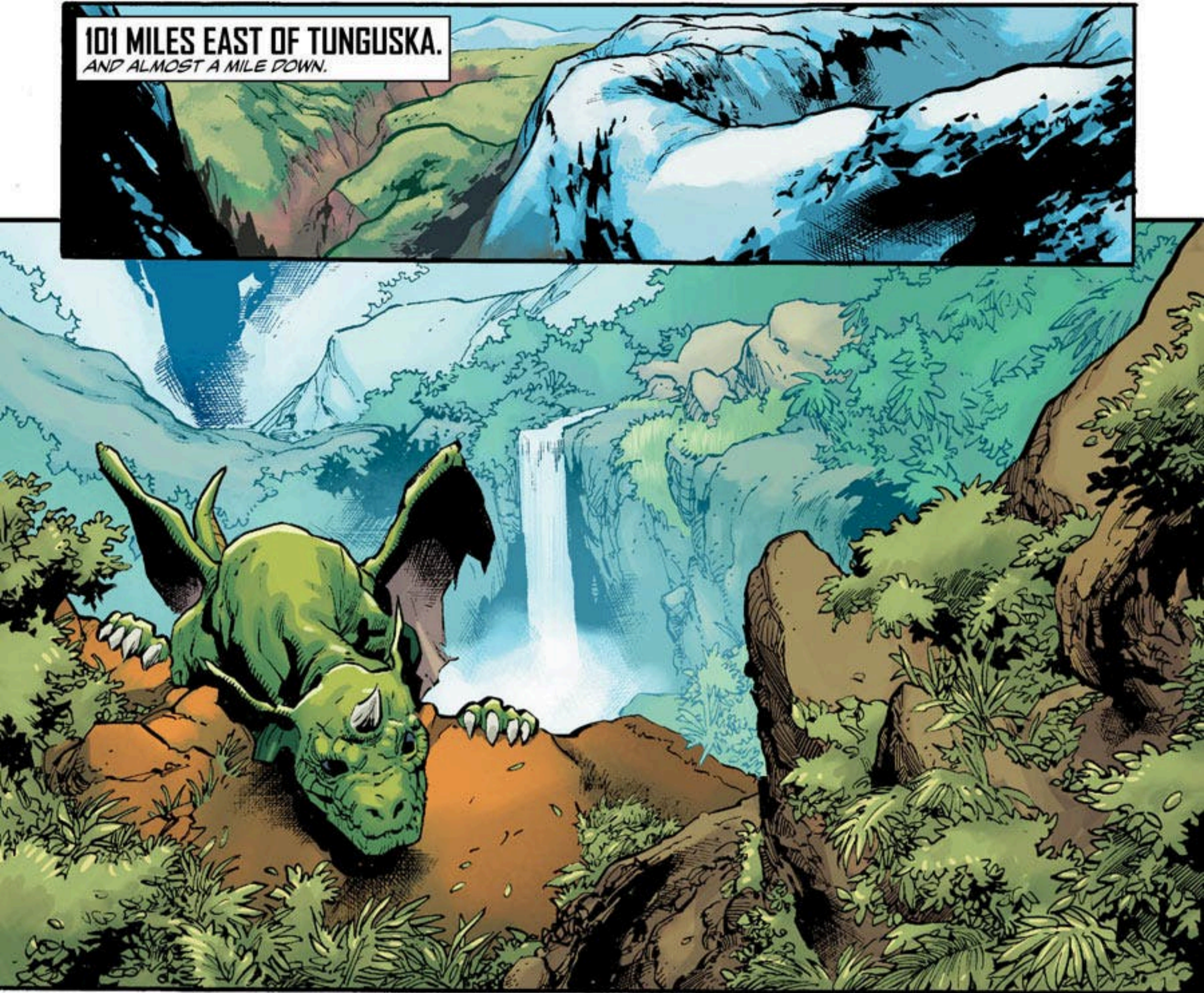


101 MILES EAST OF TUNGUSKA.  
AND ALMOST A MILE DOWN.





ZHAM  
ZHAM  
ZHAM

S.K.U.L.L.  
REQUIRES.

ZHAM  
ZHAM

ZHAM  
ZHAM

KCHAWK!



GNAWK!

GNAW-  
NAWK!



CHA--  
MAWK--  
SN!



S.K.U.L.L.  
REQUIRES.

HNRRRR



HNARGHK!



CHOWGK!

GNAWK!  
GNAWK!

ZHAM



FFZZAAASSSH

...ORCK?



HERE'S SOMETHING I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY...

JUSTICE LEAGUE? PROTECT THE MONSTER MAN.



WHAT'RE WE *DOIN'* HERE, BATS?

S.K.U.L.L. ARE TECH BROKERS, HOARDING *PROGRESS*. THEY WERE NEARLY DISBANDED, LOBO.

IF THEY'VE GOT A NEW *BACKER*, WE NEED TO GET IN THE WAY.



THIS VALLEY'S *OFF* THE MAP.

NOT *MY* MAP, VIXEN.

IT'S HIDDEN BY A MAGNETIC CLOUD COVER. DEEPER THAN LAKE BAIKAL. THE BATPLANE PULLED STRANGE READINGS FROM IT DURING A FLYOVER.

I'VE BEEN MONITORING IT SINCE. S.K.U.L.L.'S INCURSION TRIGGERED THE *TROUBALERT*.



IT DOESN'T GET *OLD*, DOES IT?

A *VALLEY* OF MONSTERS. THIS PLACE IS *AMAZING*.



MGAWRN!

MGAWRN!