

COLE CITY.

A CITY WHERE COMMERCE
TAKES PLACE IN THE
ALLEYS AND GUTTERS.

BUT NOT WITHOUT
A CERTAIN STYLE...

BUT, SAMMY,
YA **PROMISED**
ME A NIGHT ON
THE TOWN!

YA SAID
**LOBSTER AND
DANCIN'.**

JANET, BABE.
DADDY'S GOTTA
WORK FOR A
MINUTE, HERE.

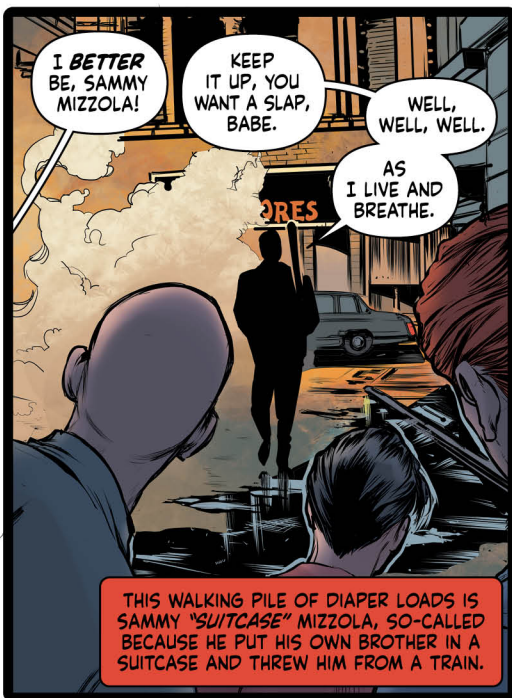
I PROMISE.
SOON YOU'LL BE
NECK DEEP IN **BIBS**
AND **DRAWN
BUTTER.**

SO, THERE I
WAS JUST MINDING
MY OWN BUSINESS,
RIGHT?

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with **DAVE JOHNSON**
editor **KRISTY QUINN**

PLASTIC MAN created by **JACK COLE**

PLASTIC MAN



I BETTER BE, SAMMY MIZZOLA!

KEEP IT UP, YOU WANT A SLAP, BABE.

WELL, WELL, WELL.

AS I LIVE AND BREATHE.

THIS WALKING PILE OF DIAPER LOADS IS SAMMY "SUITCASE" MIZZOLA, SO-CALLED BECAUSE HE PUT HIS OWN BROTHER IN A SUITCASE AND THREW HIM FROM A TRAIN.



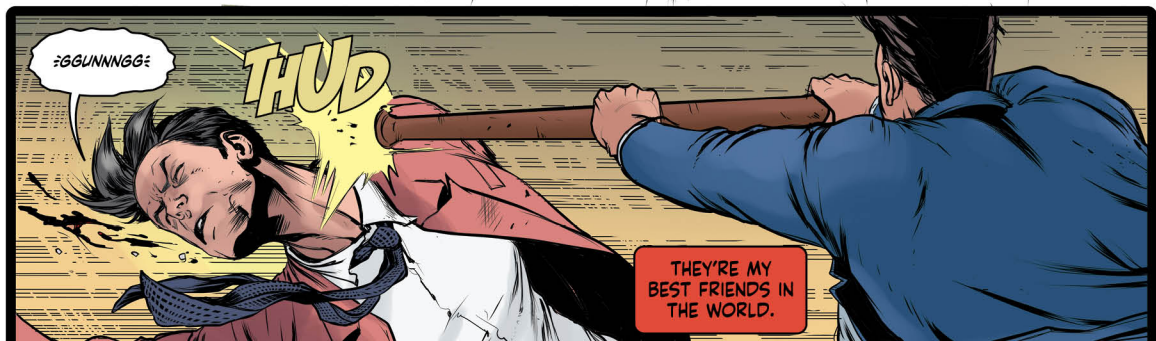
AN ELEVATED TRAIN, I HASTEN TO ADD.

HEY, HEY, SAMMY.

YOU'RE NOT MAD, ARE YOU?

NO. YOU AIN'T WORTH GETTING MY BP UP.

THE OTHER TWO ARE "BRUTAL" BENNY TURLIN AND "DIZZY" DARREN FITZROY.



=:GUNNNGG=:

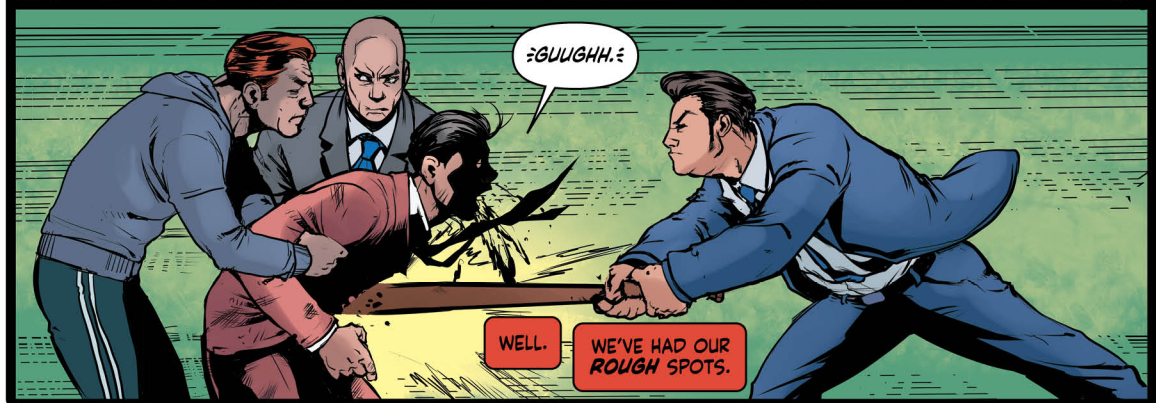
THUD

THEY'RE MY BEST FRIENDS IN THE WORLD.



STAND HIM UP, BOYS.

OH, THE JOLLY TIMES WE'VE HAD!



=:GUGHH=:

WELL... WE'VE HAD OUR ROUGH SPOTS.



DOIN' OKAY THERE, SPORT?

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON MY SWING, YOU KNOW.

SHU... HEHHE HEY, HEY, SAMMY.

DO ME A SOLID.

WHAT'S THAT, HOME PLATE?



I LEFT SOME RUBBERS AT YOUR MOM'S HOUSE.

ON THE NIGHTSTAND.

CAN I GET THOSE BACK?

YOUR SISTER'S IN TOWN.



YOU ALWAYS WERE A FUNNY GUY.

HOLD HIS LEG, DIZZY.

SORRY 'BOUT THIS, PAL.

"SORRY"? YOU THREW ME OUT OF THE GETAWAY CAR.



GEEZ, WHY YOU GOTTA ALWAYS TAKE EVERYTHING SO PERSONAL, EEL?

BATTER UP.

GGGGGG!

THING LIKE THIS CAN REALLY DESTROY TRUST.



SEE? I'M FUNNY, TOO.

YOU BREATHE A WORD ABOUT THAT FACTORY HEIST?

WE COME BACK AND BREAK WHAT'S LEFT.

SORRY, EEL. BUT YOU SHOULDN'T OUGHTA HAVE COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE AN' ALL, OKAY?



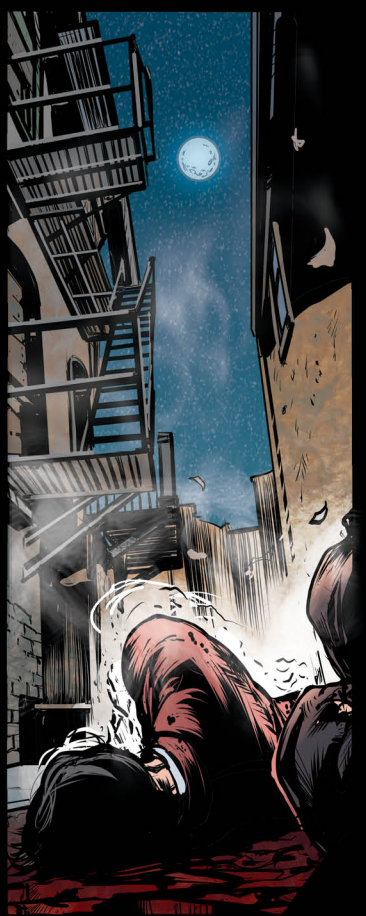
DAMN STRAIGHT. MAN COMES BACK FROM THE DEAD, HE DESERVES A HIDIN'.

CAN WE GO ALREADY? IT'S FREEZIN' AND I GOT AN AUDITION IN THE MORNING!

WHY DOES EVERYTHING BAD ALWAYS HAPPEN TO ME?



Ow.



HEY.

URKE HELLO.



THOSE GUYS BEAT THE S@%\$ OUT OF YOU.

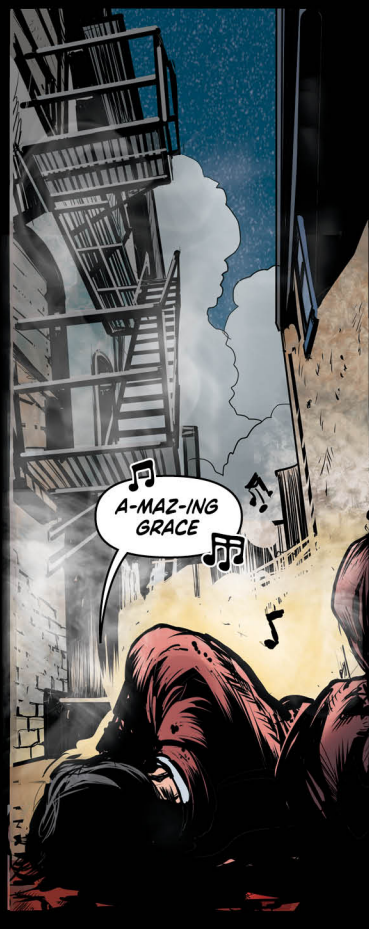
THAT WAS SO WANG!



YOU NEED AN AMBULANCE OR SOMETHING?

I'M GOOD.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, MISTER?





THAT GAVE...
A STRETCH...TO
MEEEEEE. 🎵



OKAY.

NOW I
KNOW WHERE
THE RATS
ARE.



THAT'S SO
WANG!