

ONE OF MY TURNS

PART TWO

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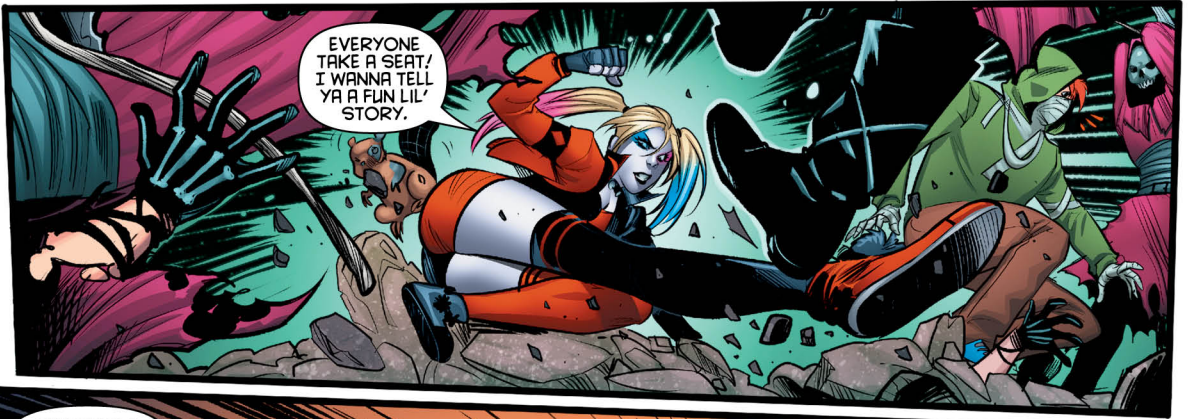
HEY,
TOOTS,
FOCUS.

OMWWW,
MY--

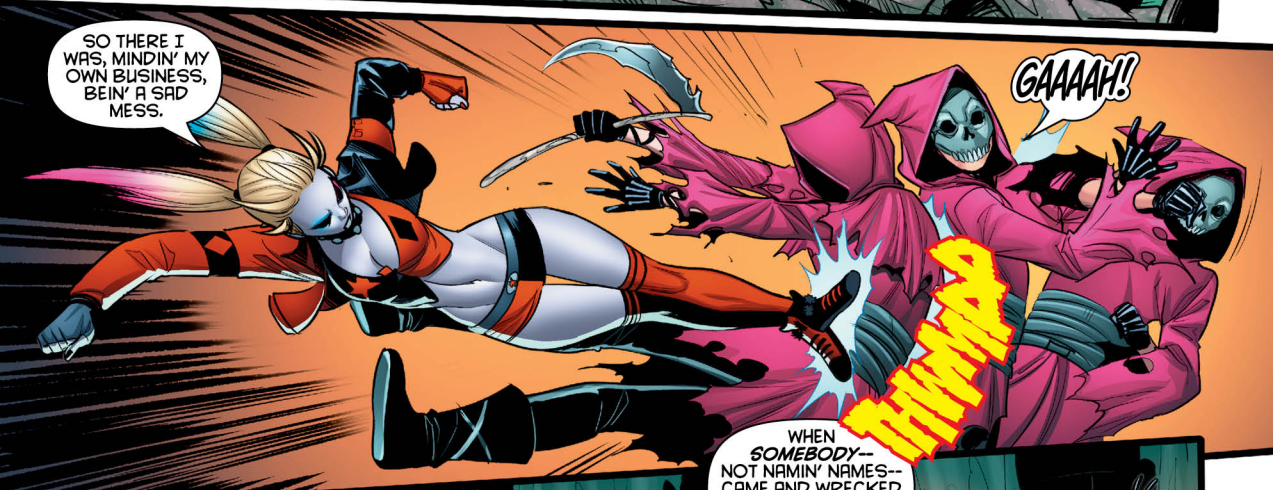
OH
RIGHT.
I FORGOT.
THESE
IDIOTS.

HEY,
IDIOTS.





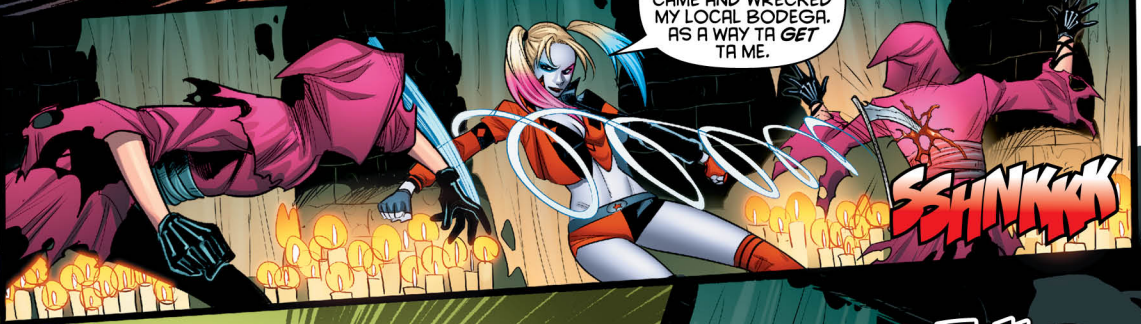
EVERYONE TAKE A SEAT! I WANNA TELL YA A FUN LIL' STORY.



SO THERE I WAS, MINDIN' MY OWN BUSINESS, BEIN' A SAD MESS.

GAAAAH!

WHEN SOMEBODY-- NOT NAMIN' NAMES-- CAME AND WRECKED MY LOCAL BODEGA. AS A WAY TA GET TA ME.



SSSHINKKK



FWANN

WELL, NOW YA GOT ME.

WHAT'CHA PLAN ON DOIN' WITH ME?



HELLLLP!

FINE. WE'LL PUT A PIN IN THIS.

OR A BEAVER.

HEY! I'M NOT A WEAPON!

BERNIE, YOU BEEN BEATIN' ON ME, TRYIN' TA MAKE ME BELIEVE I'M WRONG.

BUT LOOK AT US SURROUNDED BY ALL THIS BIG, FAT, RED-CLOAKED EVIDENCE!



KKONK

EH. CLOSE ENOUGH.

KRAK

KRAK

KRAK



YOU GOT LUCKY, DAME. THIS AIN'T EVEN THE PIG GUY FRANK WAS TALKING ABOUT...

PIGS. SCYTHES. IT'S SORTA IN THEME IF YA THINK IT. HOLD ON TIGHT, FRANK.

STOPPPPPPP



LIKE YOU'VE THOUGHT ABOUT ANY OF THIS, CRAZYPANTS.

HEY! I TOLD YA ABOUT NAME-CALL-
OW! ONE AT A TIME!



LITTLE HELPP

FORTY PUNCHES, TWENTY MINUTES AND ONE SET OF RESTRAINTS LATER...

NOW THEY HAVE COME FOR ALL OF ME. BECAUSE THEY KNOW THAT WHAT I'M DOING IS PAINFUL AND HARD, BUT OH SO NECESSARY.

THEY SEND THE WORST OF THEIR WORST. A CLOWN AND A BROKEN TOY.

THEY DESERVE ALL THE BLOOD THEY SHED AND MORE.

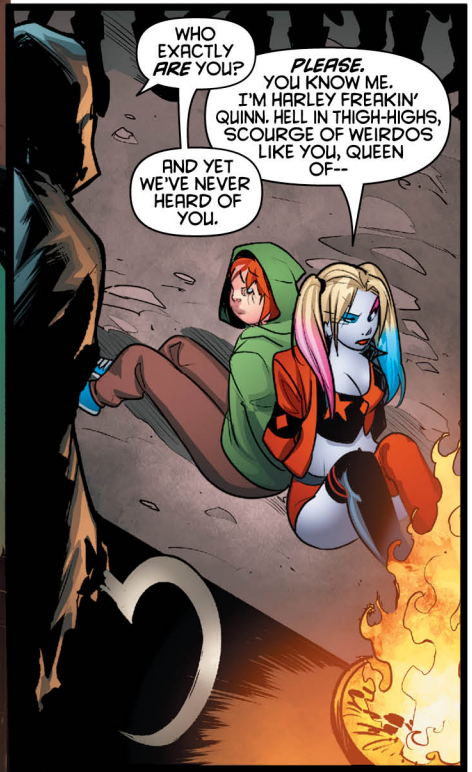
FOR ALL OF US ARE THE **REAPER!**

WE CLEANSE THE WORLD OF THE DECAY AND THE ROT STILL WALKING AROUND ON TWO LEGS AND WE SHALL--

BORE US ALL TO DEATH?

JUST GET TO THE PART WHERE YA TELL ME WHY YA WANT ME DEAD?

THEN I CAN BEAT ALL 'A YOU INTO THE FLOOR AND GET ON WITH MY LIFE.



WHO EXACTLY ARE YOU?

PLEASE, YOU KNOW ME. I'M HARLEY FREAKIN' QUINN. HELL IN HIGH-HIGHS, SCOURGE OF WEIRDOS LIKE YOU, QUEEN OF--

AND YET WE'VE NEVER HEARD OF YOU.



ME THERE! I HAVE YET TO GET MY SCYTHES RED.

WHEN WE'RE DONE HERE, I WANT ME TO KILL THEM BOTH AND BRING ME THEIR SPINAL CORDS.

I... I SHALL MAKE ME PROUD.



NOW, WHERE WAS I?

CLEANSE THE WORLD... ROT ON TWO LEGS. OH YEAH... **SO--**

AHEM.



I AND MY DOLLOTRONS ARE WAITING FOR YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE TO FULFILL YOUR END OF THE BARGAIN.

SOON, I AM TRAINING ALL OF MYSELF TO STRIKE IN THE QUIET MOMENT, TO TEAR OUT THE STILL-BEATING HEART OF--

SPARE ME THE BAD POETRY.

OH MY, IF YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING WITH THIS ONE, I COULD ALWAYS USE A FRESH SUBJECT.

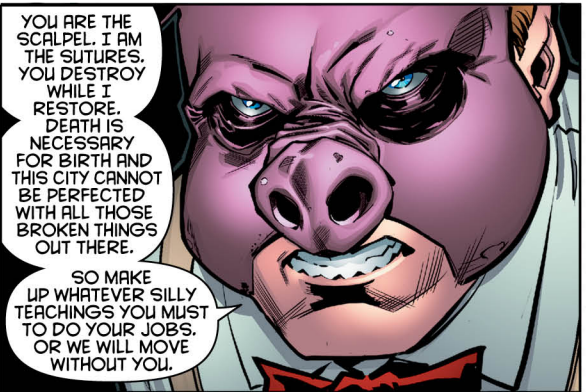
TRY IT, I'LL TURN YER TAIL STRAIGHT.



IF YOU'RE DONE DELAYING ME, PROFESSOR PYG, I HAVE MUCH IMPORTANT WORK TO CONTINUE. PROFUND MEASURES TO TAKE BEFORE--



YOU KILL. THAT IS ALL. YOU AND THE REST OF...YOURSELF. BE GLAD I FOUND YOU AND GIFTED YOU SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY.



YOU ARE THE SCALPEL. I AM THE SUTURES. YOU DESTROY WHILE I RESTORE. DEATH IS NECESSARY FOR BIRTH AND THIS CITY CANNOT BE PERFECTED WITH ALL THOSE BROKEN THINGS OUT THERE.

SO MAKE UP WHATEVER SILLY TEACHINGS YOU MUST TO DO YOUR JOBS. OR WE WILL MOVE WITHOUT YOU.



YOU MOCK MY MISSION? MY GOSPEL OF BLOOD?

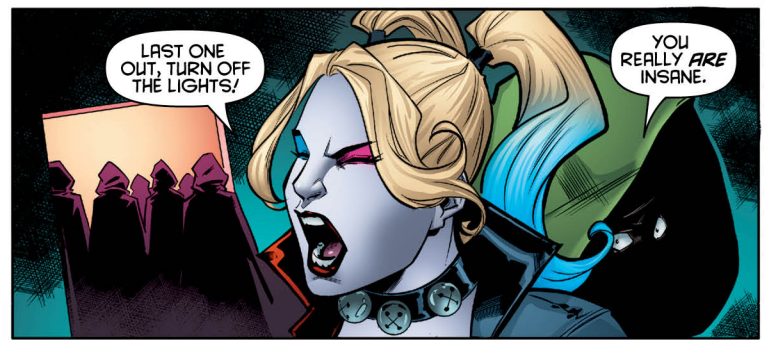
DO YOU KNOW HOW THEY USED TO SLIT PIGS' THROATS IN THE SLAUGHTER-HOUSES?

WITH A SCYTHE.



THREATS ONLY WORK WHEN THERE IS MUSCLE BEHIND THEM. GO SHOW ME HOW STRONG YOU ARE. OUT THERE.

COME, ALL OF ME. I MUST PREPARE FOR WAR.



LAST ONE OUT, TURN OFF THE LIGHTS!

YOU REALLY ARE INSANE.