



HE HATES ME.
I CAN FEEL IT.

AND I SPENT A LOT OF TIME
AS WE DROVE THROUGH THE
DARK OF THE DESERT
THINKING ABOUT WHY HE HAD
COME BACK TO HELP ME.

AFTER ALL
I'VE DONE.



HE WANTS
TO RESCUE MY
DAUGHTER FROM
THE CREEPS WHO
KIDNAPPED HER.

OKAY, I
GET THAT.
SUPERHERO
101.



I ALWAYS FIGURED SOMETHING
SERIOUSLY MESSSED UP
MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM
TO MAKE HIM DRESS UP LIKE
A BAT AND FIGHT HIS WAR IN
GOTHAM. THAT AIN'T NO HOBBY.

I KNOW
GOTHAM. IT'S MY
HOME. THAT PLACE
WILL **NEVER** BE
CLEAN. HE KNOWS
THAT, TOO, DEEP
IN HIS GUT.

BUT HE KEEPS
FIGHTING ANYWAY.



I'M **GUNS**.
HE HATES
GUNS.

HE
HATES
ME.

BUT HE
BROUGHT
ME WITH HIM
ANYWAY.

DESERT.
NEW MEXICO.
NOW.

CAR UNDER FIRE
BY HEAVILY
ARMED KOBRA
SOLDIERS.

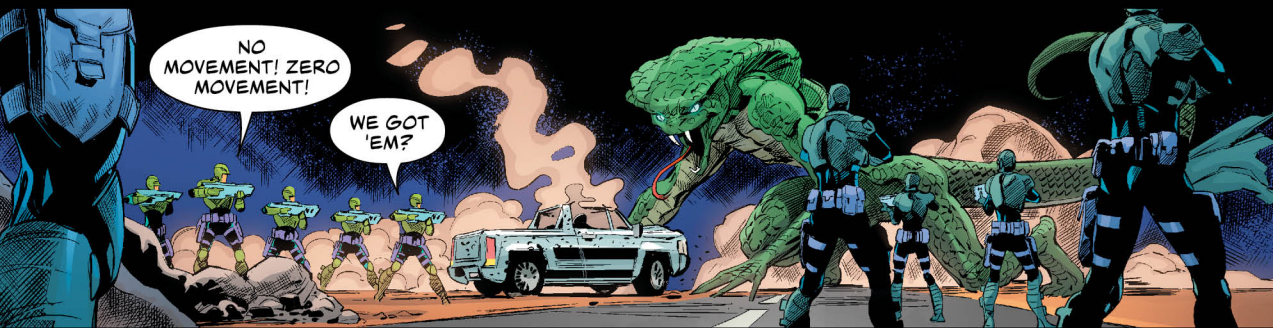
AND ONE
LARGE
SNAKE
MUTANT.

BRANKA BRANKA BRANKA BRANKA BRANKA

CONSTRICTION

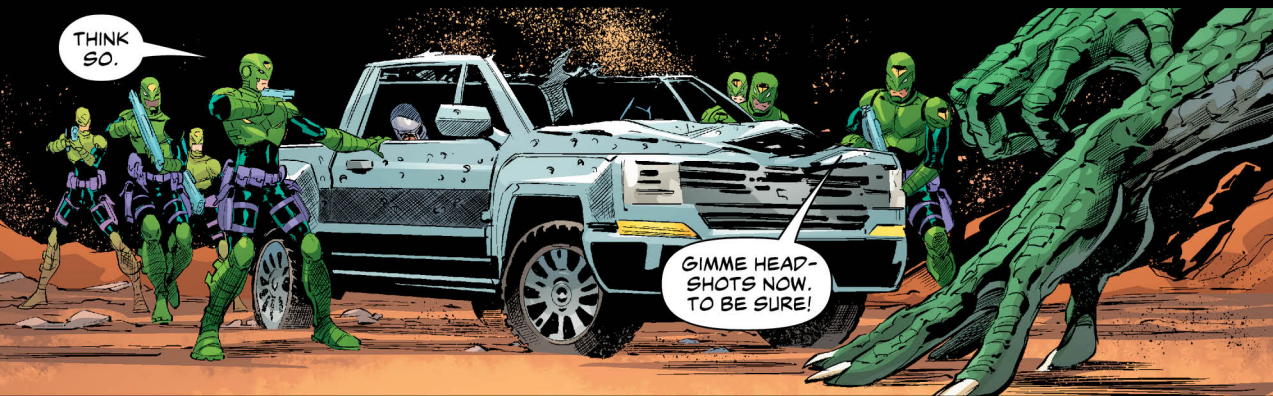
PART 3

WRITER ROB WILLIAMS ARTISTS PHILIPPE BRIONES (1-10) AND HUGO PETRUS (11-22) COLORIST HI-FI
LETTERER PAT BROSEAU COVER GUILLEM MARGH AND TOMEU MOREY VARIANT COVER FRANCESCO MATTINA
ASSISTANT EDITOR ANDREA SHEA EDITOR MIKE COTTON GROUP EDITOR BRIAN CUNNINGHAM



NO MOVEMENT! ZERO MOVEMENT!

WE GOT 'EM?



THINK SO.

GIMME HEAD-SHOTS NOW. TO BE SURE!



HEAD-SHOTS? OKAY.



DAMMIT, DEADSHOT!

NO FATALITIES!

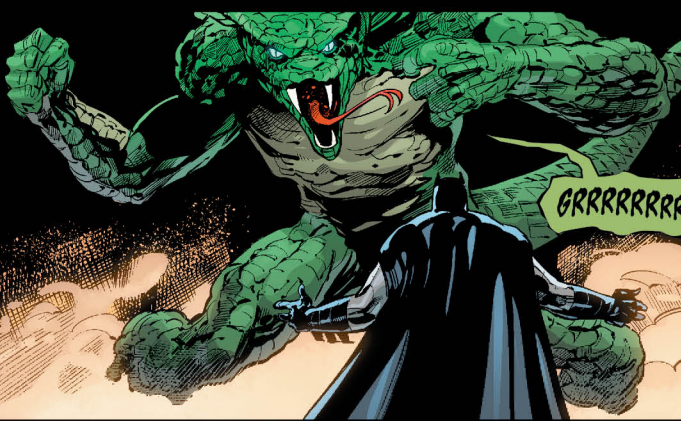


I DIDN'T KILL 'EM, BATMAN. JUST MADE IT HURT REAL BAD.

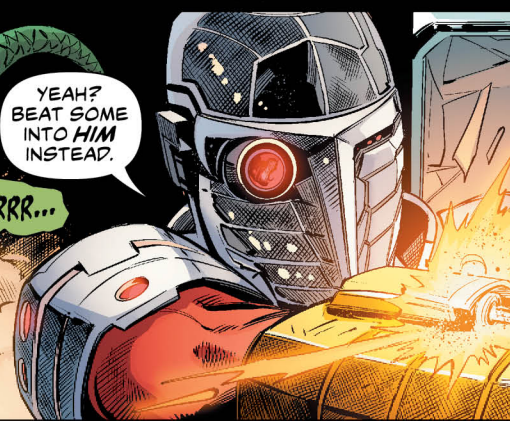
BUT LIKE CONNERY SAID IN UNTOUCHABLES, YOU DON'T BRING A KNIFE TO A GUNFIGHT.



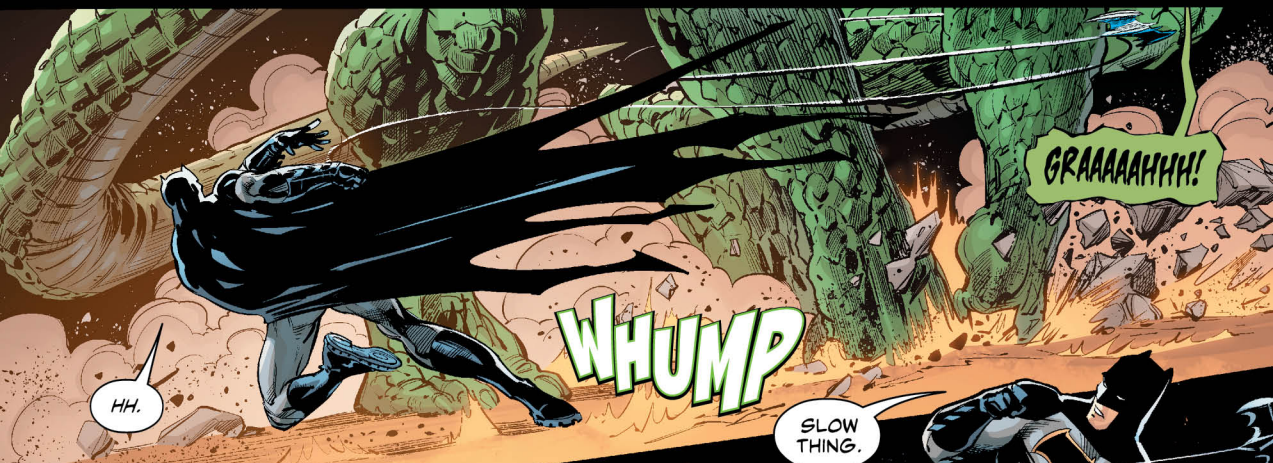
I'M GOING TO BEAT SOME MORALS INTO YOU, LAWTON.



GRRRRRRRRRRR...



YEAH? BEAT SOME INTO HIM INSTEAD.



GRAAAAAHHH!

WHUMP

HH.

SLOW THING.



KRAK

AAAAAAHHH!!



STUPID THING.

WHU?



AH...

WHATEVER THIS KOBRA DRUG IS THAT TRANSFORMS YOU ALL INTO MUTANTS...

...YOU MUST HAVE TAKEN A MOTHER LOPE.

HRRRGGGHH!!

THWAKK

WUMP

LET'S MOVE.

...WHOA.

I SEE WHY THE JUSTICE LEAGUE KEEPS YOU AROUND.

WHAT WE'RE DOING TO YOUR GIRL... YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S COMING...

HNN.

BLAM

