

# Mother Shark Part Two

KELLY SUE  
DECONNICK  
WRITER

VIKTOR  
BOGDANOVIC  
PENCILLER/INKER

JONATHAN GLAPION,  
DANIEL HENRIQUES & RYAN WINN  
ADDTL. INKS

SUNNY  
GHO  
COLORIST

CLAYTON  
COWLES  
LETTERER

ROBSON ROCHA,  
DANIEL HENRIQUES &  
ALEX SINCLAIR COVER

JOSH  
MIDDLETON  
VARIANT COVER

ANDREA  
SHEA  
ASST. EDITOR

ALEX  
ANTONE  
EDITOR

BRIAN  
CUNNINGHAM  
GROUP EDITOR

AQUAMAN  
CREATED BY  
PAUL NORRIS

ALL WHO  
PERISH IN THE  
SEA FIND THEIR  
WAY TO ME.

I MOURN  
THEM EACH  
IN TURN.

THEY  
GIVE THEIR  
MEMORIES TO  
BUILD MY  
CORAL.

I AM  
**MOTHER  
SHARK**. I HAVE  
LIVED **COUNTLESS**  
LIVES, GROWN FAT  
WITH HUMAN  
HISTORY.

SO WHAT  
WAS IT ABOUT  
**YOU**, ARTHUR  
CURRY?

OF ALL  
MEN, WHY  
DID I CHOOSE  
TO SPARE  
**YOU**?

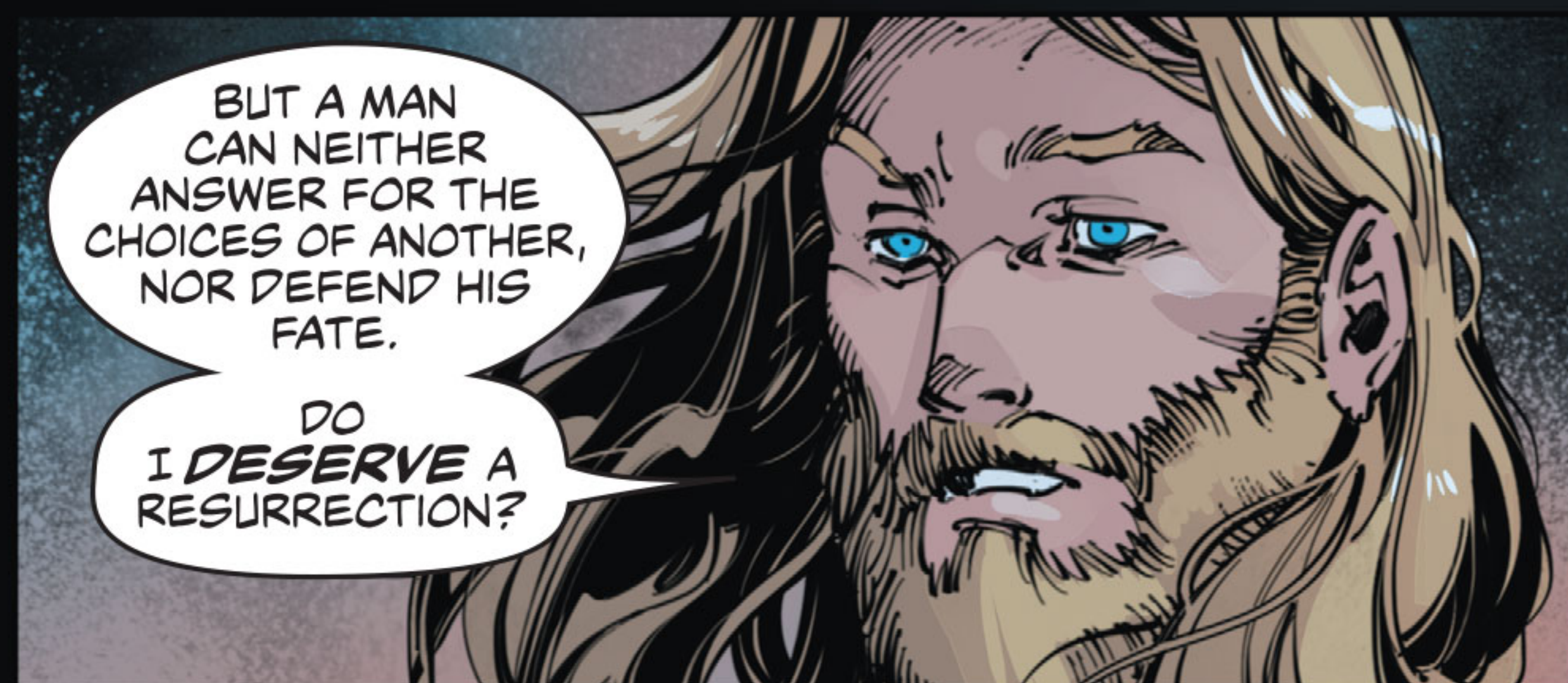






SORRY, AM I SUPPOSED TO ANSWER THAT?

LISTEN...  
**MOTHER SHARK...** I AM HUMBLER IN YOUR PRESENCE AND GRATEFUL FOR YOUR MERCY.



BUT A MAN CAN NEITHER ANSWER FOR THE CHOICES OF ANOTHER, NOR DEFEND HIS FATE.

DO I **DESERVE** A RESURRECTION?



NO ONE HAS MORE CLAIM TO LIFE THAN ANOTHER. I CAN'T MAKE THAT CASE.

I'D BE A FOOL TO TRY.

HA HA HA

HOW DO YOU CONTAIN SO MUCH WISDOM IN SUCH A WEE FRAME, ARTHUR CURRY?

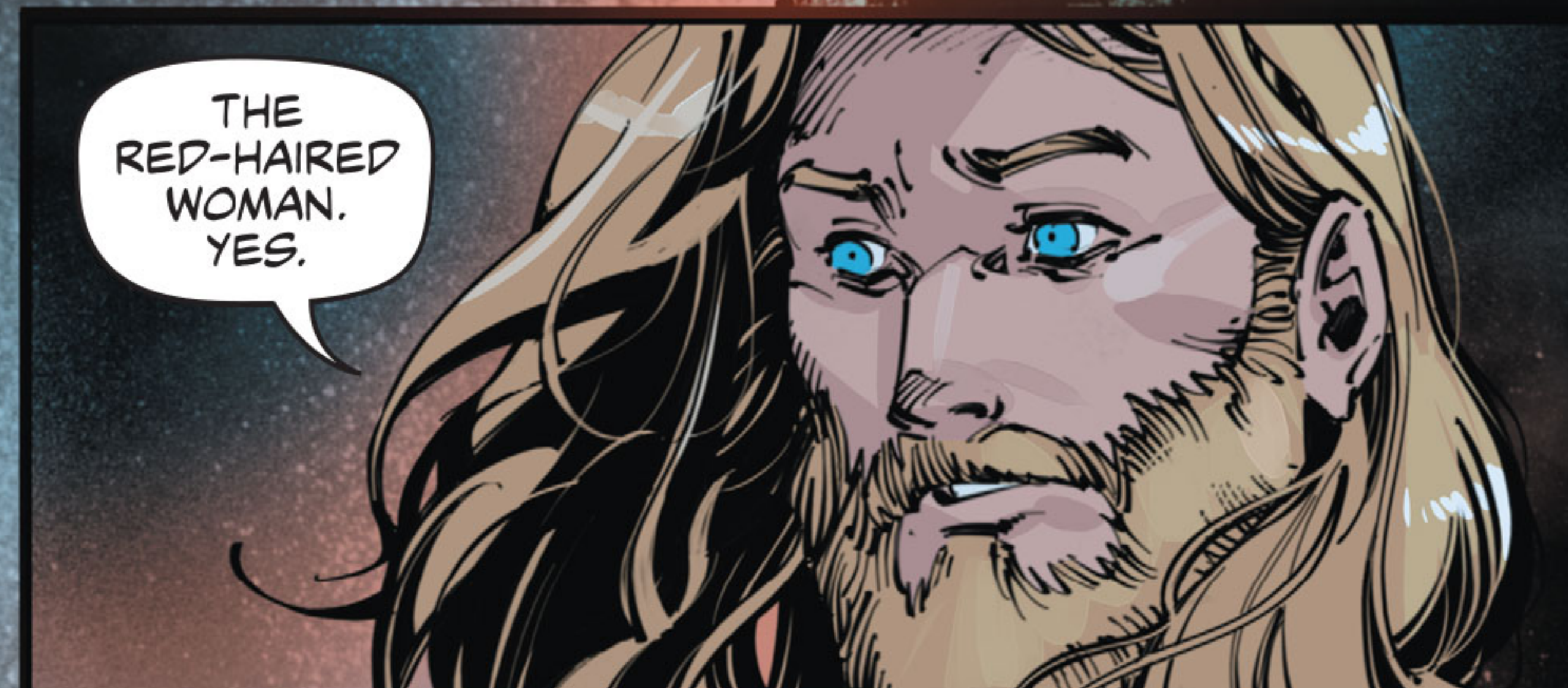
YOUR FORTUNE IS JUST THAT. YOU CAME TO ME WHEN THE OCEAN BEGGED A CHAMPION AND YOU ARE MARKED BY LOVE, SO I NOTICED YOU.

YOU EARNED YOUR FATE **AFTER** IT WAS GIVEN.

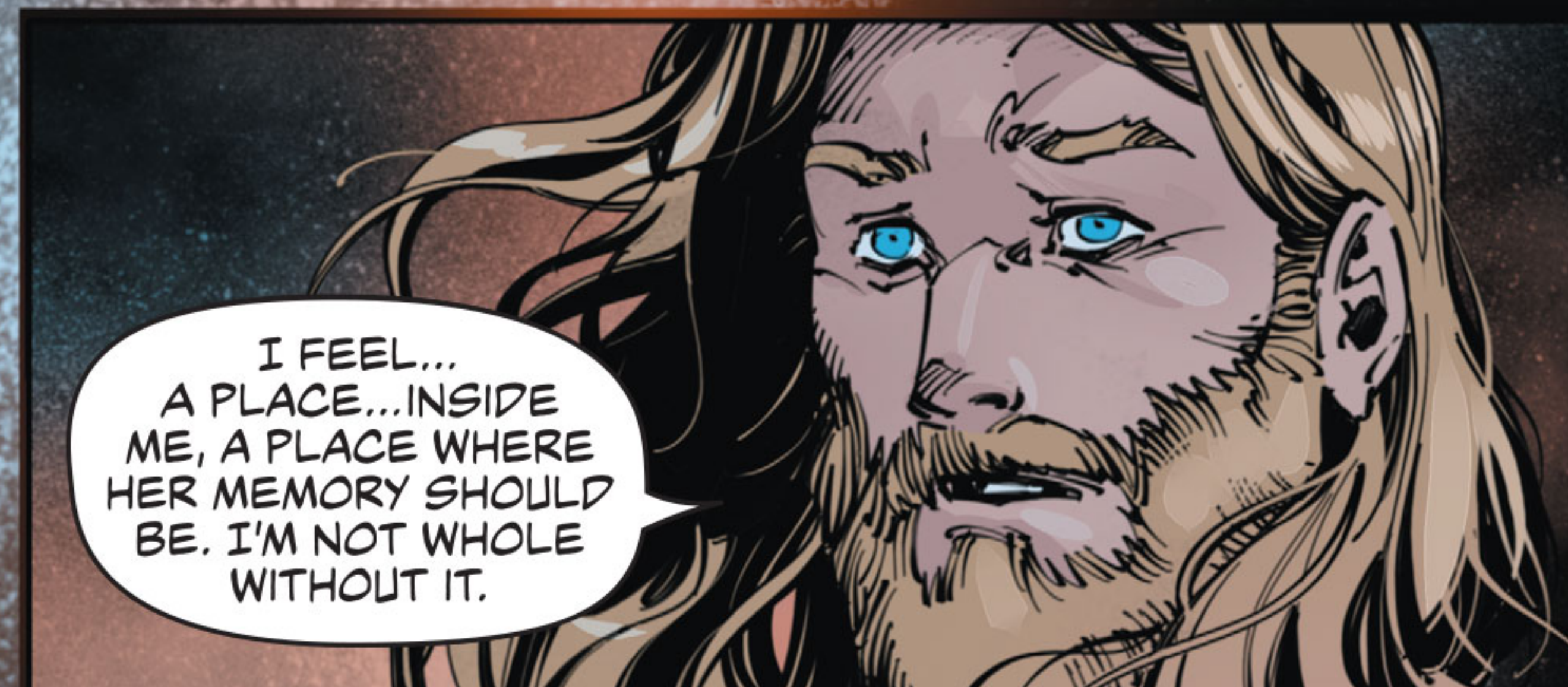
BUT YOU ASK MORE. UNDERSTANDING THE PAIN OF THAT KNOWLEDGE COULD **CHANGE** YOU.

YOUR BIRTH BY IMPOSSIBLE LOVE, YOUR DUTY AS A KING AND YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS AS A HERO.

AND NOW YOU ARE BLESSED AGAIN, HAVING HARVESTED FROM MY CORAL THE **ESSENCE** OF YOUR HISTORY--



THE RED-HAIRED WOMAN. YES.




I FEEL... A PLACE... INSIDE ME, A PLACE WHERE HER MEMORY SHOULD BE. I'M NOT WHOLE WITHOUT IT.



VERY WELL, ARTHUR. LET THE CORAL RETURN HER TO YOU...

...AND WITH HER, ALL THE PAIN THAT MAY ATTEND THAT MEMORY.



A full-page comic book illustration of Mera. She is depicted from the waist up, wearing a green, scale-like suit with a yellow collar. Her long, flowing red hair is blowing in the wind. She has a determined, slightly angry expression on her face, with her mouth open as if shouting. She is holding a large, glowing blue sphere of energy in her right hand, which is raised high. The background is a dark, stormy sea with white-capped waves crashing against a dark, rocky shore. The overall color palette is dominated by the green of her suit, the blue of the energy sphere, and the dark blues and blacks of the sea and sky.

SHE IS  
CALLED **MERA**, OF  
THE PRISON COLONY  
XEBEL, HEIR TO THE  
THRONE OF AN  
ANGRY PEOPLE.



