

**DETROIT, MICHIGAN.**

YOU ARE  
TRESPASSING ON  
JUSTICE LEAGUE  
PROPERTY.

IDENTIFY  
YOURSELVES WITHIN  
FIVE SECONDS OR  
FACE SANCTIONS.

FOUR.

THREE.

DEAR  
SUPERMAN.

IS BATMAN REALLY AS  
SCARY AS HE LOOKS?

BECAUSE I AM  
FREAKING OUT.







NO WAY.

THE JUSTICE LEAGUE DETROIT HEADQUARTERS!

MIGUEL.

I'M READY. I CAN DIE HAPPY NOW. SCATTER MY ASHES HERE.

MIGUEL!

WHAT?! I'M LOSING IT! AREN'T YOU LOSING IT?!

WE ARE TOTALLY GOING TO STEAL THAT CAR BACK THERE. UPGRADE FROM MAYO MADNESS!

SUMMER, PLEASE...DO NOT GET ME KICKED OUT OF HERE.

PLAYTIME IS OVER. HAND OVER THE H-DIAL AND GO STRAIGHT TO DETENTION.

THE HELL--?

QUICK--BEFORE YOU SCREW UP AND TRIGGER AN EIGHTH CRISIS WITH THAT THING.

WE'RE NOT KIDS, MORON--

DUDE-- I KNOW HIM!

IS HE A SUPER-HERO?





I WISH THE CREW  
BACK HOME COULD  
SEE THIS WITH ME,  
THEY'D FREAK OUT!

I MEAN, THAT  
CAR DOES LOOK  
REALLY COOL--

TWO  
HIGH SCHOOL  
KIDS? **REALLY?!**

NO--  
HE'S--

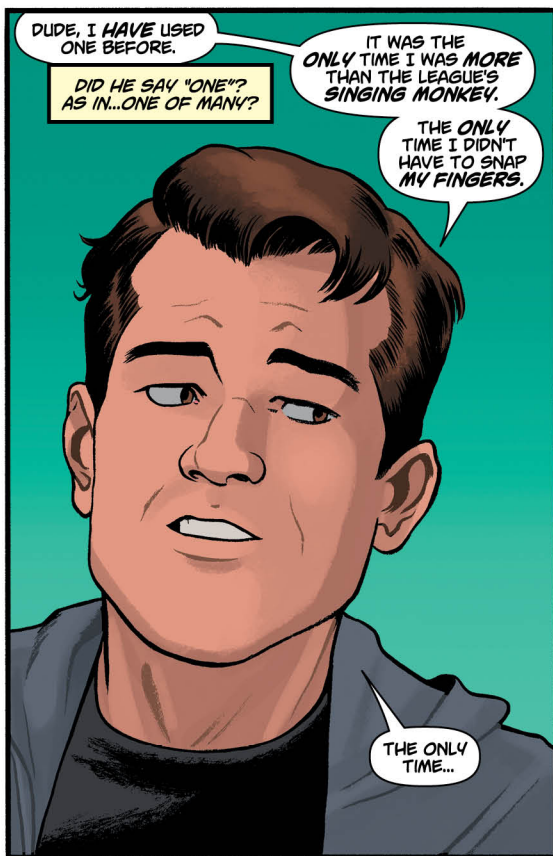
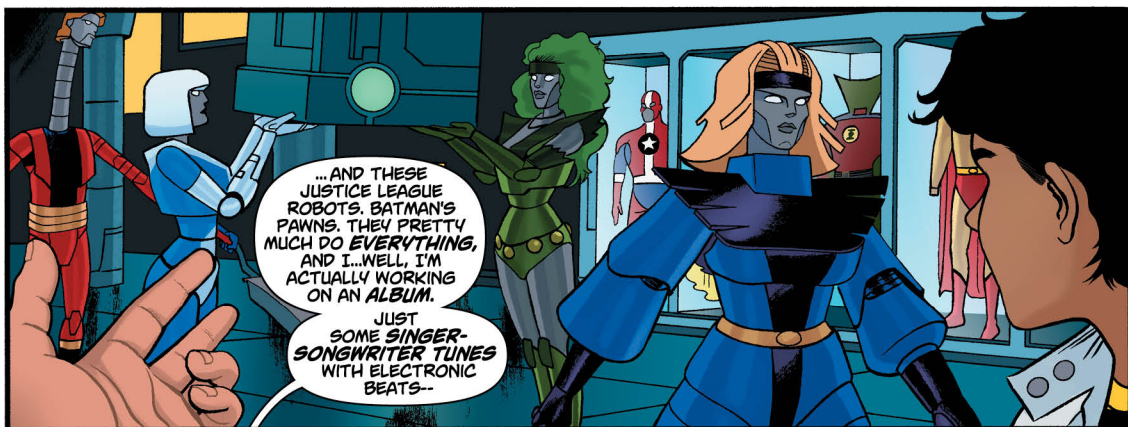
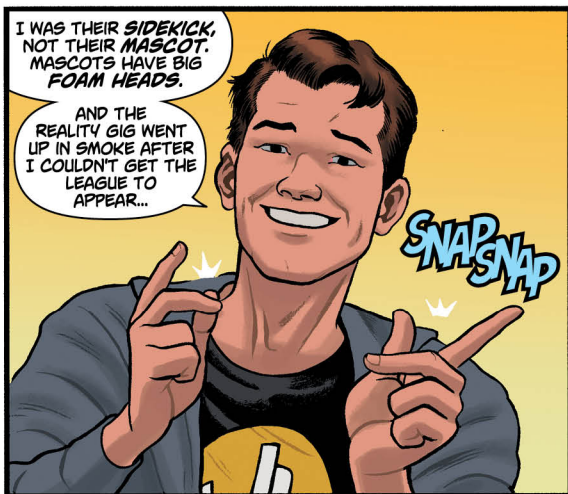
---SNAPPER CARR!  
THE OFFICIAL MASCOT  
OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE!

"HE HAD HIS OWN REALITY  
SHOW AND EVERYTHING!"

**IT'S A SNAP WITH SNAPPER CARR!**

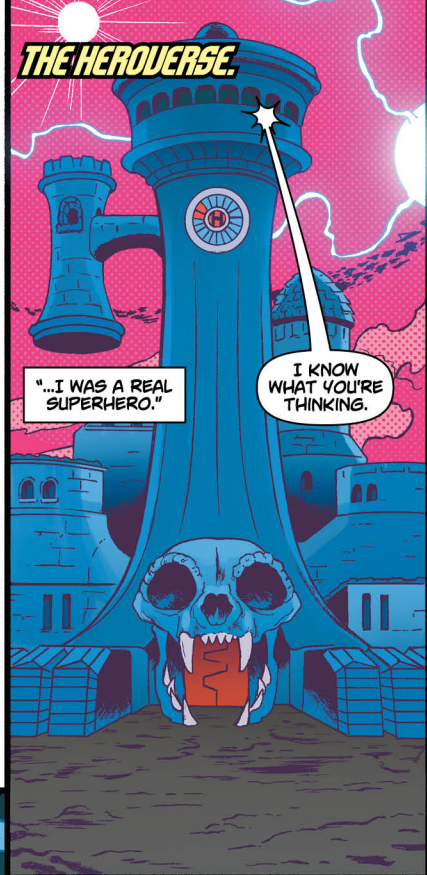
If you  
think you know  
superheroes...you  
only know half  
the story!







# THE HEROVERSE.



"...I WAS A REAL SUPERHERO."

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.



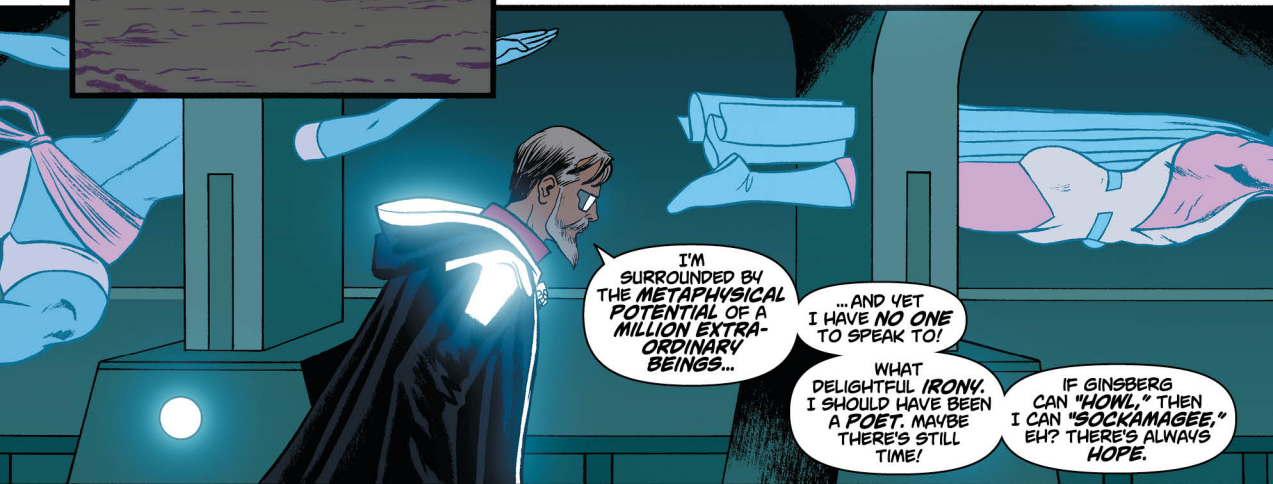
HOW DID **ROBBY REED** OF ALL PEOPLE SCREW UP THE H-DIAL SO BAD?

WELL, IT'S QUITE *SIMPLE*, REALLY. I DARED TO ASK *QUESTIONS*. IT'S HOW I GET IN TROUBLE.

THAT, AND TALKING TO MYSELF.

HELLO? OPERATOR?

WAIT, I'M THE OPERATOR. YUP. DEFINITELY TALKING TO MYSELF.

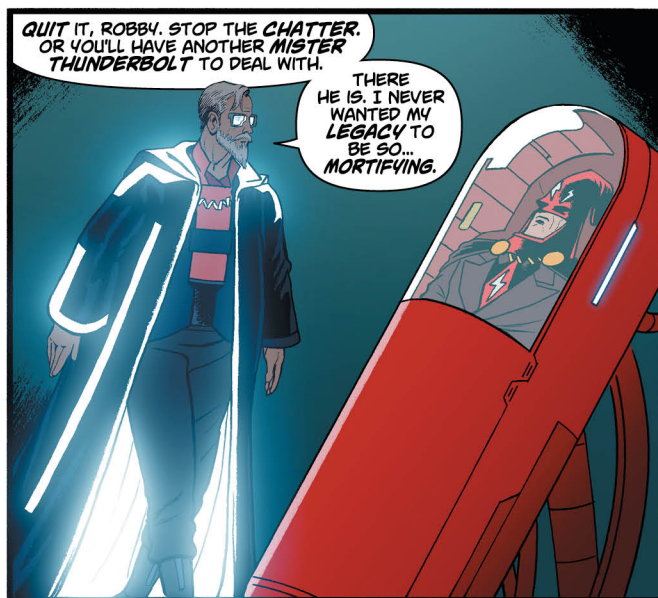


I'M SURROUNDED BY THE *METAPHYSICAL* POTENTIAL OF A MILLION EXTRA-ORDINARY BEINGS...

...AND YET I HAVE *NO ONE* TO SPEAK TO!

WHAT DELIGHTFUL *IRONY*. I SHOULD HAVE BEEN A *POET*. MAYBE THERE'S STILL TIME!

IF GINSBERG CAN "*HOWL*," THEN I CAN "*SOCKAMAGEE*," EH? THERE'S ALWAYS *HOPE*.



QUIT IT, ROBBY. STOP THE *CHATTER*. OR YOU'LL HAVE ANOTHER *MISTER THUNDERBOLT* TO DEAL WITH.

THERE HE IS. I NEVER WANTED MY *LEGACY* TO BE SO... MORTIFYING.



MY PIT, MY DESPAIR.

I TRAPPED HIS *BODY* HERE, IN THE HEROVERSE, BUT HIS *SPIRIT*...