

SOUTH PHILADELPHIA.

THE "DEVIL'S POCKET."

**BILLY BATSON.
SHAZAM.**

**EARTH'S MIGHTIEST
MORTAL, WITH THE
AMAZING POWER OF SIX
GODS OF ANTIQUITY.**



**THEN THE GOD OF
EVIL DIED. HIS DEATH
THROES RIPPLED
ACROSS CREATION.**



**IN THAT INSTANT,
SHAZAM'S
CONNECTION TO
HIS GODS
BLINKED.**

AND
NEW GODS
MOVED IN.

Is this all people
do now? Nothing's
happening.

HOW COULD
THE WIZARD HAVE
CONVINCED ME
THIS *WEAKLING*
DESERVED MY
STRENGTH?

Do *anything!*
What are you
waiting for?

DON'T
FAULT THEM FOR
YELLING AT YOU.
IT'S SIMPLY THEIR
WAY.

BATSON!
LISTEN TO
ME! YOUR OLD
PANTHEON IS
GONE!

PANTHEON?
WHAT DOES THAT
EVEN *MEAN?*
WIZARD? YOU'RE
ALIVE?

I TRIED
TO *HELP* YOU!
FIND YOU *NEW*
GODS--I WAS A
FOOL! ONE
WAS...

WIZARD?!
GODS? WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

ZONUZ WAS
FALSE! BATSON!
IF HE *ESCAPES*,
HE'LL *SAVAGE* THE
UNIVERSE!

STOP
ARGUING! I'M
TRYING TO LISTEN
TO--WHO ARE
YOU PEOPLE?!

IN THE WAKE OF DARKSEID'S DEATH, SEVERAL MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE HAVE GAINED THE POWER OF GODS--BUT AT WHAT PRICE TO THEIR HUMANITY? THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL WAS ONCE CONNECTED TO SIX ANCIENT GODS, BUT NOW BILLY BATSON FINDS HIMSELF CHANNELING SIX NEW GODS, EACH ONE BENT ON TAKING CONTROL. SHAZAM IS THE GOD OF GODS.

MIGHTIEST

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NEW GODS CREATED BY JACK KIRBY



FIRE?!
WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING
ON?

MY GIFT,
SUPPLICANT. THE LIVING
FIRE. PERHAPS YOU'RE
UNACUSTOMED TO
SUCH POTENCY.

Or such *self-satisfaction!*
Shut up and let him
experiment!



DO YOU
COMPREHEND
WHAT YOU'VE
GAINED?

THE STRENGTH
OF HERCULES WAS
NOTHING. HERCULES
WAS BARELY
VERTEBRATE.

MINE IS TRUE,
RAW STRENGTH.
UNCHAINED.
VERNERATE AND
LEARN.



THEY BOAST.
IT DOESN'T SOUND
LIKE HELP SHOULD
SOUND.

BUT THIS IS THE
WAY OF OLD GODS.
I SHOULD KNOW. I
CAN HELP YOU
UNDERSTAND.



What
good will
understanding
do?

He needs
power. The *very*
thing that brought
us worship.

Men reason.
Gods don't
rationalize. We act
boldly, decisively.
And *often!*



YOU FLOUNDER.
YOU'RE CONFUSED.
YOU'RE NOT TEMPERED
FOR WHAT YOU'VE
RECEIVED.

YOU DON'T
YET GRASP
THE TRUE
ASSET WE'VE
GIVEN.

AWE.



WE AGREED TO HELP YOU. BUT OUR HELP HAS OVERWHELMED YOU.

HELP ME? WHAT DO YOU EVEN MEAN? I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU PEOPLE ARE! I--



--CAN'T FLY?!

WHAT?!



THE POWER OF SHAZAM HAS BEEN REDEFINED. WHY ASSUME ANYTHING?

I AM FIRE, ART, AND DEATH. WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS, BUT CHANGE? THIS IS NATURAL.

DEATH?! I DON'T WANT IT! DON'T WANT ANY PART OF EVIL GODS!

OH? DOES DEATH NEED TO BE EVIL?



I DON'T CARE! JUST TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON!

YOUR SPEED HAS LEFT YOU. BESIDES, YOU CAN'T RUN FROM THIS.

I DIDN'T ASK FOR ANY OF IT!



THIS CRAP IS TOO MUCH.

JUST GET OUT OF MY HEAD. GET OUT!

You want us out of your **head**, little guy?



YES!
JUST GO
AWAY!

Then say the
word. What's the
worst that could
happen?

SHUT UP!

You want us
gone? Say the
word! You
afraid?

SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!

BILLY! SAY
IT NOW, FOOL!
YOU NEED TO
DO IT! SAY IT!
SAY--



SHAZ--

KRAKA--

