

CENTRAL CITY POLICE STATION.

DOWNTOWN PRECINCT.

THUNDERDOME

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WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.

WHAT
THE HELL IS
HAPPENING,
FLASH?!

WHEN I MOVED AT
SUPER-SPEED, THAT DEVICE
SEEMED TO PULL ENERGY OUT
OF ME, TURNING IT INTO A
WEAPON.

I SWEAR, I
DIDN'T MEAN TO
CAUSE THIS.





FOR WHATEVER THE HELL IT IS YOU'RE DOING HERE, I'M PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST.

WAIT!

WE DON'T *KNOW* THAT FLASH DID ALL OF THIS. NOT *YET*. WE CAN ASSIGN BLAME LATER.

RIGHT NOW, WE NEED TO KEEP EVERYONE SAFE FROM THAT... *LIGHTNING DEATH MACHINE*.

THE BOMB SQUAD HAS SOME ORDINANCE. MAYBE WE COULD DETONATE THE DEVICE?

WE'RE ALL TRAPPED INSIDE THIS DOME. WE CAN'T RISK THAT IT'LL CAUSE EVEN MORE DAMAGE.

THE DOME--WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S IT MADE OUT OF?

THE LADY THAT ATTACKED ME, SHE SAID SHE COULD STOP ATOMS FROM MOVING. I THINK IT'S JUST AIR, BUT TURNED SOLID.

IF THE DOME IS JUST OXYGEN, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO BURN A HOLE THROUGH IT.

NO, THE ATOMS ARE MOTIONLESS--EFFECTIVELY AT *ABSOLUTE ZERO*. WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING *HOT ENOUGH* TO IGNITE THEM.

CAPTAIN FRYE? I THINK...MAYBE I HAVE AN IDEA TO GET EVERYONE OUT.

WALLY, RIGHT?

LISTEN, WE'RE *POLICE*. WE'RE TAKING CARE OF THIS. IT'LL ALL BE *OKAY*, I PROMISE.

BUT PEOPLE ARE REALLY HURT--THEY NEED HELP. I *CAN* GET US OUT. JUST LISTEN--

I KNOW YOU'RE *SCARED*, KID. BUT RIGHT NOW, ALL WE CAN DO IS GET EVERYONE INSIDE...

"...WHERE IT'S SAFE."

LET ME THROUGH, DAMMIT!

NOBODY GETS PAST HERE. NOBODY.

BUT MY BOYFRIEND IS INSIDE THERE...



YOU WOULD NOT BELIEVE THE SHOTS I'M GETTING, IRIS. *INSANE*. I GOT A GREAT ONE OF FLASH SHOOTING ENERGY OUT AT PEOPLE.

A BOY? OH, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE NEED. A DEAD KID--THAT COULD WIN US A PULITZER!

DID YOU SEE A BOY IN THERE?



WHAT THE HELL--?!

MY NEPHEW IS INSIDE THERE. MY FRIENDS.

IF YOU SAY EVEN *ONE* MORE THING ABOUT THEM, I'LL STUFF THAT *CAMERA* SO FAR UP YOUR SKINNY *REAR* THE ONLY THING YOU'LL SHOOT IS YOUR *SMALL INTESTINE*.





EXCELLENT WORK, BLOCK. THE DOME IS HOLDING PERFECTLY.

IT WILL NOT BREAK. NOT UNTIL I RELEASE IT.

...
WHEN SHOULD I RELEASE IT?

Roscoe Dillon. Master of centrifugal speed.

Magali. Can manipulate time to affect the age of organic and inorganic matter.

Block. Can slow, and even stop, the movement of atoms, creating impenetrable matter.

Xolani, aka the Folded Man. Collapses space-time to travel between any two fixed points instantaneously.

Eobard Thawne, aka Professor Zoom. Able to control the flow of time to make himself appear faster than everything--and everyone--else.



THAT PRECINCT IS FLASH'S SANCTUARY, THE PLACE HE HIDES HIS TRUE SELF AMONG THOSE WHO WOULD PROTECT HIM. IT HAS TO BE REDUCED TO NOTHING.

BUT...SOME OF THOSE TRAPPED INSIDE MUST BE INNOCENT.



WOULD IT BE BETTER IF WE DO NOTHING AND LET ALL HUMANITY PERISH?

NO COST IS TOO GREAT TO TEAR DOWN THE FLASH BEFORE HE CAN DESTROY ALL THAT WE HOLD DEAR--BEFORE HIS TYRANNY IS UNLEASHED.



AND...YOU'RE CERTAIN HE IS A DANGER? SO FAR, HE SEEMED ONLY TO TRY TO HELP--

I HAVE SEEN WHAT WILL COME WITH MY OWN EYES. YOU'VE SEEN PLENTY OF EVIDENCE OF THAT OVER OUR CENTURIES TOGETHER.



I WITNESSED FLASH CLOAK HIMSELF IN HEROISM TO EARN THE PEOPLE'S TRUST. AND, ONCE THEY WORSHIPPED HIM, HE TURNED AGAINST THEM, BROUGHT THEIR WHOLE SOCIETY TO RUIN.

FIRST, WE MUST TEACH THEM TO DESPISE HIM. THEN AND ONLY THEN--