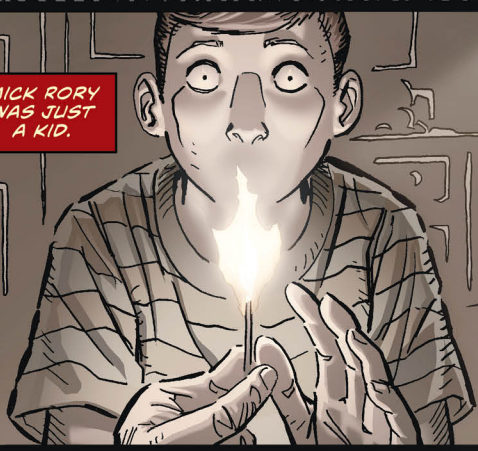




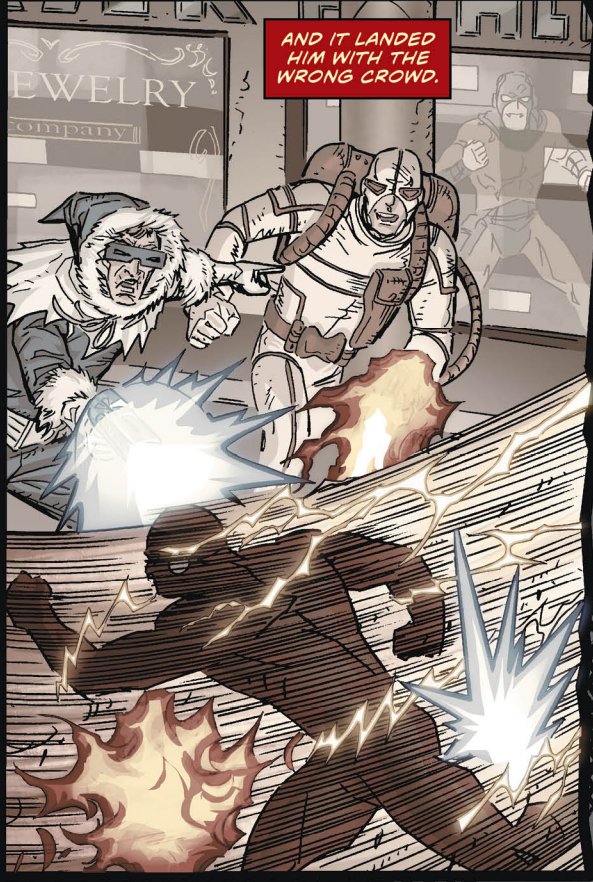
MICK RORY WAS JUST A KID.



HE WAS OBSESSED WITH SOMETHING HE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN.



AND IT LANDED HIM WITH THE WRONG CROWD.



THEN HE PAID FOR IT.

OVER AND OVER AND OVER AGAIN.



JUST LIKE THE REST OF THE ROGUES...HEAT WAVE'S ALWAYS BEEN PREDICTABLE.

RORY MICK

UNTIL...

...HE BECAME A GIANT, RAGING FIRE GOD.

FLASH...
WHAT IS THAT?

DETECTIVE BURNS, WE
NEED TO MOVE...

...NOW!

HEY!

PUT ME
DOWN!

FASTER THAN THOUGHT

PART 2

BURN, BABY, BURN!

JOSHUA WILLIAMSON WRITER | SCOTT HOLINS ARTIST
LUIS GUERRERO COLORIST | STEVE WANDS LETTERER
DAN PANOSIAN COVER | HOWARD PORTER & DINISIO MORENO VARIANT COVER
ANDREW MARINO ASSISTANT EDITOR | REBECCA TAYLOR EDITOR
MARIE JAVINS GROUP EDITOR

**BOW DOWN
TO ME,
FLASH!**

NOT A CHANCE IN THIS OR ANY OTHER HELL, HEAT WAVE!

WHOOOSH!

MY NAME IS BARRY ALLEN...

...I USED TO BE THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE.

BUT YOU CAN STILL CALL ME THE FLASH.

DETECTIVE BURNS AND I WERE PROTECTING HEAT WAVE FROM FIRE MONSTERS IN IRON HEIGHTS WHEN HEAT WAVE'S BODY EXPLODED, AND SUDDENLY EVERYONE HERE IS DEAD BUT US.

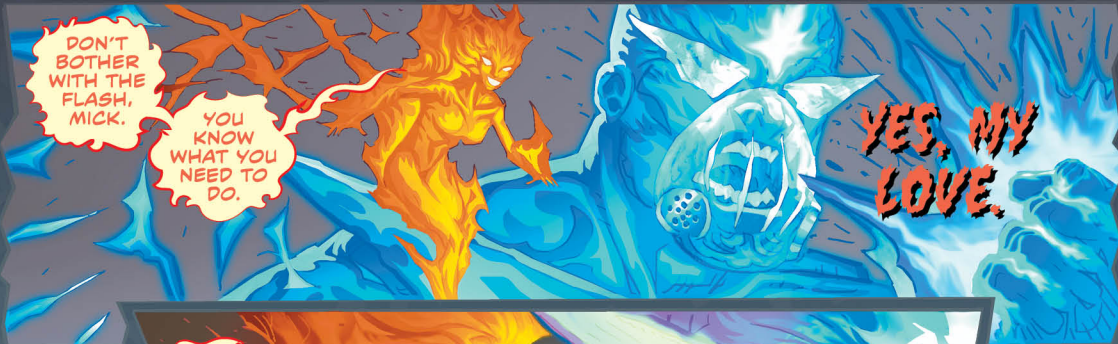
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO MOURN JUST YET BECAUSE FIRST...



...HEAT WAVE NEEDS TO BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE.

WHAT DID YOU DO, HEAT WAVE?

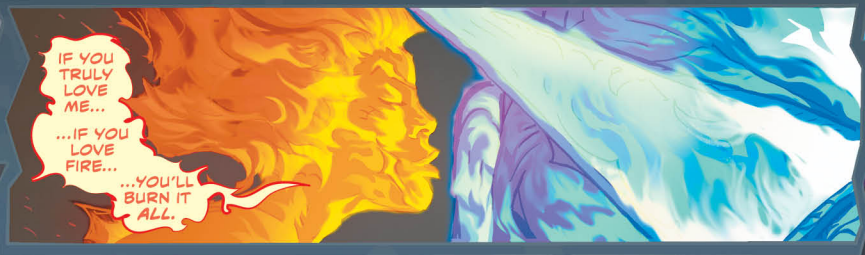
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A LITTLE SICK, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D KILL EVERYONE IN IRON HEIGHTS?! THE ROGUES WERE YOUR FRIENDS!



DON'T BOTHER WITH THE FLASH, MICK.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU NEED TO DO.

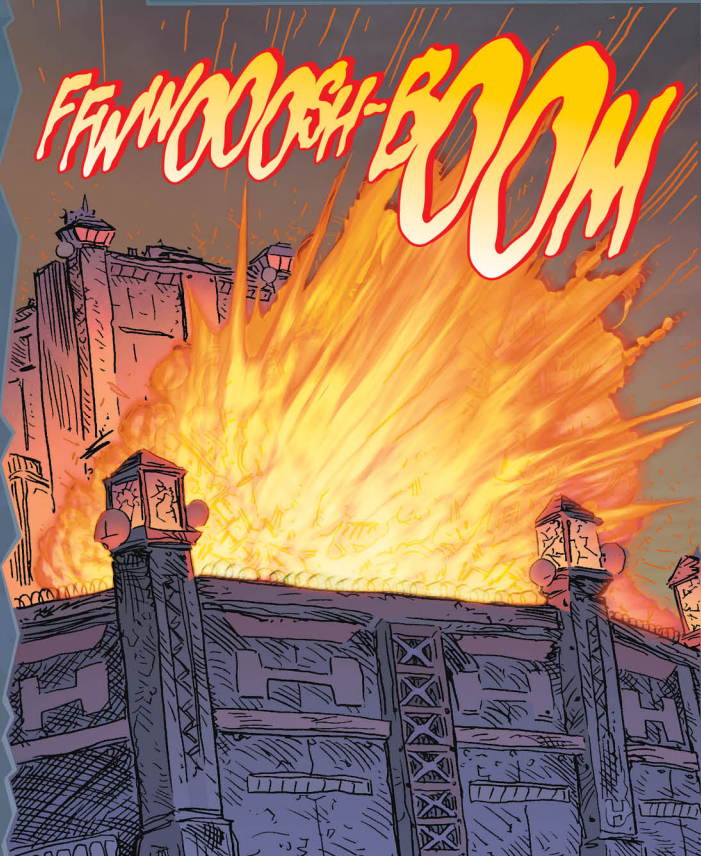
YES, MY LOVE.



IF YOU TRULY LOVE ME...

...IF YOU LOVE FIRE...

...YOU'LL BURN IT ALL.



YOU OKAY, DETECTIVE BURNS?

I'M THANKFUL FOR THE SAVE... BUT NEXT TIME YOU WANT TO PICK ME UP... ASK FIRST.

'AREN'T YOU GOING TO CHASE HIM?



HEAT WAVE
COULD DESTROY
CENTRAL CITY!

WHY'RE YOU
JUST STANDING
THERE?

BECAUSE...



...THIS IS ALL
WRONG.



HEAT WAVE
IS OBSESSED
WITH FIRE, BUT
NOT WITH
KILLING.

THAT WAS
NEVER PART
OF THE THRILL
FOR HIM. HE NEVER
STUCK AROUND
TO SEE THE
REMAINS.



YOU SEE THESE
CHARRED BONES...
THEY DON'T MATCH UP
WITH WHAT EVIDENCE WOULD
LOOK LIKE HERE... BECAUSE
MICK DOESN'T KNOW WHAT
THEY SHOULD
LOOK LIKE.

WE'RE
STILL IN IRON
HEIGHTS...

...BUT
NOT THE
REAL IRON
HEIGHTS.



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

DETECTIVE
BURNS. I
BELIEVE WE'RE
LOST...

