

HOPE YOU'RE NOT TOO COMFORTABLE IN THERE, MIDNIGHTER.

YOU'RE ENJOYING YOUR NEW POSITION OF POWER, MARINA.



AS YOUR SPYRAL HANDLER? HOW COULD THIS STRIPMALL KUNG-FU INSTRUCTOR PASS UP A CHANCE TO GO TO SPY SCHOOL? AND AS YOU KNOW, I HAPPENED TO BE BETWEEN JOBS.

PLUS, NOW I'M THE BAD ANGEL ON YOUR SHOULDER, AND NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND.

PREACH ON.

TASK FORCE X STOLE THE PERDITION PISTOL. INTEL NAMES THE CROW'S NEST AS THE MOST LIKELY HOLDING SITE.

IT'S AN ORBITING VAULT, RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT. LOCKED DOWN. SHIELDED FROM OUTSIDE TELEPORT, SO NO DOORS.



SO YOU'RE SHOOTING ME AT IT FROM A RAILGUN THE SIZE OF A SEDAN.

IS THAT A PROBLEM?



NO. THAT IS AWESOME.



THE CROW'S NEST IS SEALED TIGHT.

CRASH



THIS IS A ONE WAY RIDE.



ONCE INSIDE, RETRIEVE THE PERDITION PISTOL.



WALLER'S TEAM USES A SINGLE, TWO-WAY TELEPORT TUBE TO GET IN AND OUT. OLD SCHOOL, LIKE DARK INTERNET.



THAT'S YOUR WAY OUT. IT WILL BE HEAVILY GUARDED.



DAMN. I HOPE SO.



EMERGENCY SEAL

BEEP



I'M IN.

KLANG



AND IT FEELS GOOD.

A full-page illustration of the character Midnighter. He is depicted from the waist up, leaning forward with a determined and slightly menacing expression. He wears a dark, tactical suit with a prominent chest piece featuring a circular emblem. His right hand is gripping a silver cane. The background is a dimly lit, industrial interior with metallic walls, pipes, and glowing orange lights. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

AT
LAST,
MY ARM IS
COMPLETE
AGAIN.

MIDNIGHTER

STEVE ORLANDO **WRITER**


ACD (PGS. 1-11, 16-20) & HUGO PETRUS (PGS. 12-15) **ART**

ROMULO FAJARDO, JR. **COLORS** TOM NAPOLITANO **LETTERS**

ACD & ROMULO FAJARDO, JR. **COVER** BRITTANY HOLZHEER **ASST. EDITOR**

CHRIS CONROY & ALEX ANTONI **EDITORS** MARK DOYLE **GROUP EDITOR**


TASK FORCE X BLACK SITE. THE ARCTIC.



MAYBE I SHOULD
ADD YOU TO MY
COLLECTION.

WHAT
IS THAT,
WALLER?

YOU DON'T
ALREADY SEE
WHAT I'LL
SAY, AFA?



SURE. IF I ASK
THE QUESTION.

THAT
UP THERE IS
ONE OF TWO
THINGS.

YOUR
REPLACEMENT,
OR THE NEXT
NOTCH IN YOUR
UNDEFEATED
STREAK.

WHAT
DOES IT
DO?



WELL,
HELLO.

YOU
BROUGHT A
CROWBAR TO
MY SPACE
STATION?



LET'S
FIND
OUT...



TELL **MATRON** TO CHECK HER INTEL.



I THOUGHT YOU SAID THERE'D BE **GUARDS**.



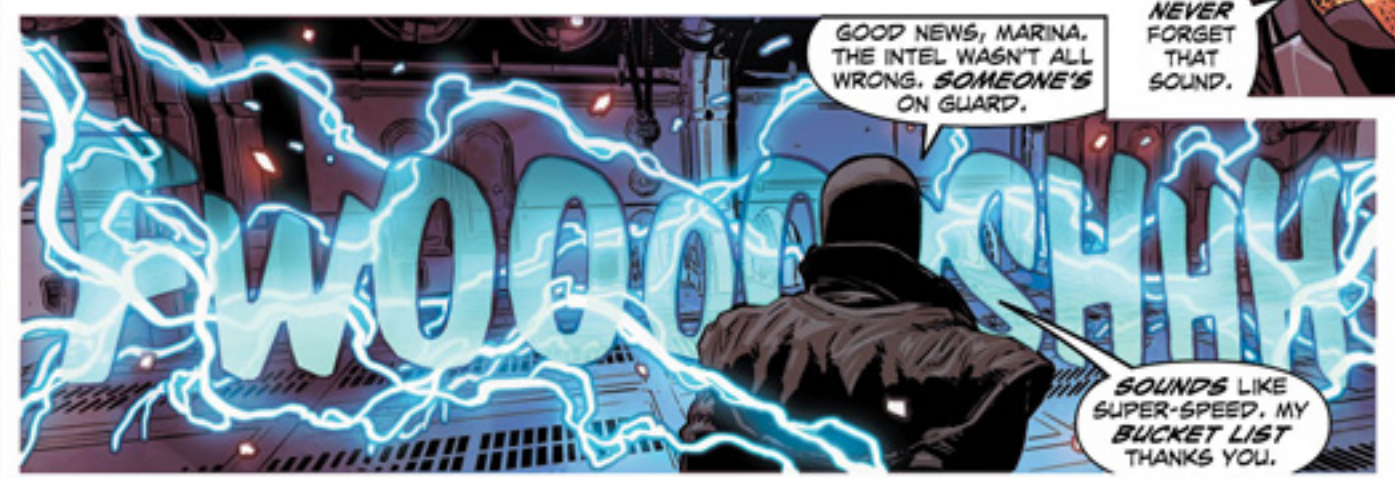
DON'T WORRY ABOUT **LOCATING** THE PERDITION PISTOL. IT'S AN ALIEN SIGNAL GUN THAT MARKS YOU FOR EXTRATERRESTRIAL POSSESSION. AND I'M A RARE AND VIOLENT SNOWFLAKE. WITH **GOOD EARS**.

ALIEN SIGNALS MAKE ALIEN NOISES. THEY'RE **CONSPICUOUS**.



I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT SOUND.

GOOD NEWS, MARINA. THE INTEL WASN'T ALL WRONG. **SOMEONE'S ON GUARD**.



SOUNDS LIKE SUPER-SPEED. MY **BUCKET LIST** THANKS YOU.