

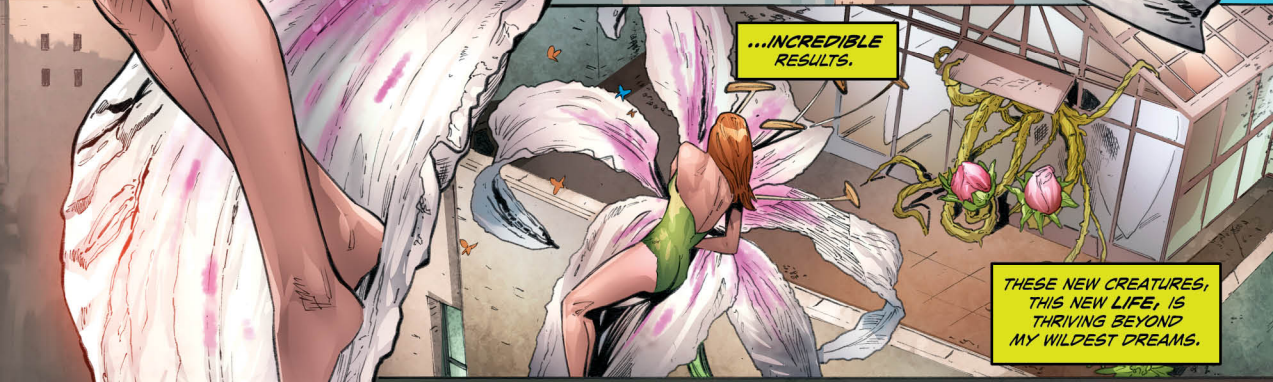
LIFE.

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL THING.

AS DOCTOR PAMELA ISLEY, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO LEARN CUTTING EDGE GENE EDITING TECHNIQUES FROM THE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY.

ACCESS THAT WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN GRANTED TO MY ALTER EGO, POISON IVY.

COMBINING PLANT AND ANIMAL DNA HAS YIELDED...



...INCREDIBLE RESULTS.

THESE NEW CREATURES, THIS NEW LIFE, IS THRIVING BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS.



BUT THAT WAS YESTERDAY.

GOTHAM BOTANICAL GARDENS.



TODAY...

...TODAY IS ABOUT DEATH.

POISON IVY:

CYCLE OF LIFE AND DEATH

Chapter Two

I'M SORRY, MISS. YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE.

I WORK HERE. DOCTOR PAMELA ISLEY, I'M ONE OF THE STAFF SCIENTISTS.

POISON?

DOCTOR CRUZ WAS STUDYING YEW SAMPLES. VERY POISONOUS.

LUISA CRUZ WAS MY MENTOR. SHE TOOK A CHANCE HIRING ME. SHE DIDN'T ASK, DIDN'T CARE ABOUT MY PAST.

AND NOW SHE'S DEAD.

LUISA STUDIED TAXUS BACCATA, THE YEW TREE. LONG LIVING, THOUGH HIGHLY TOXIC.

OUR RESEARCH TOGETHER--MY WORK OVER THE LAST YEAR--GONE.

STOLEN.

DOES SOMEONE KNOW WHO I REALLY AM?

WRITTEN BY AMY CHU PENCILS BY CLAY MANN

INKS BY SETH MANN, JONATHAN GLAPION AND ART THIBERT

COLORS BY ULISES ARREOLA LETTERS BY JANICE CHIANG

EDITED BY PAUL KAMINSKI

GROUP EDITOR: EDDIE BERGANZA

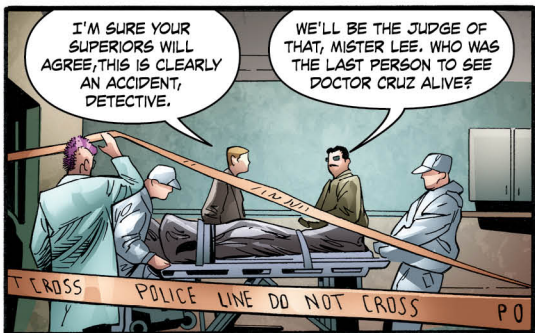


GOTHAM BOTANICAL GARDENS IS A **PRESTIGIOUS** INSTITUTION. WHAT IF THIS GETS INTO THE NEWS?

SHUT UP, VICTOR, AND CALM DOWN.

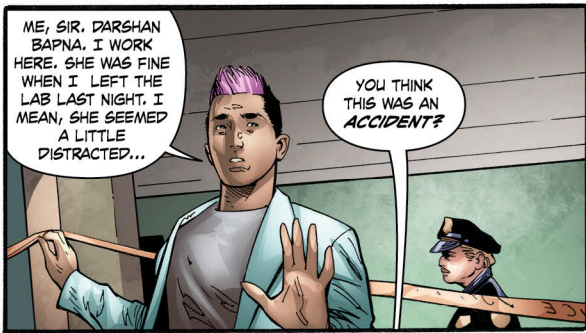
AND WHO ARE YOU?

VICTOR LEE, HEAD ADMINISTRATOR HERE AT THE LAB. THIS IS DOCTOR ERIC GRIMLEY, CHAIR OF THE RESEARCH DEPARTMENT.



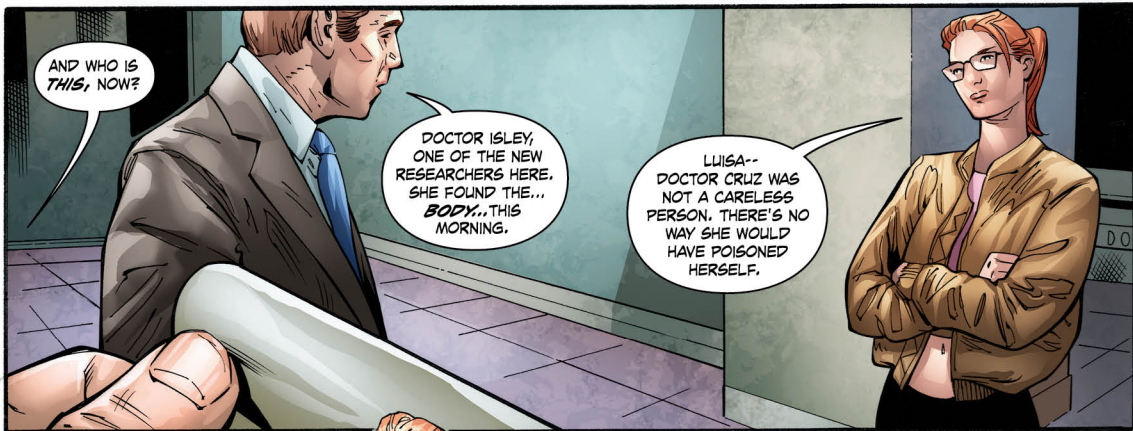
I'M SURE YOUR SUPERIORS WILL AGREE, THIS IS CLEARLY AN ACCIDENT, DETECTIVE.

WE'LL BE THE JUDGE OF THAT, MISTER LEE. WHO WAS THE LAST PERSON TO SEE DOCTOR CRUZ ALIVE?



ME, SIR. DARSHAN BAPNA. I WORK HERE. SHE WAS FINE WHEN I LEFT THE LAB LAST NIGHT. I MEAN, SHE SEEMED A LITTLE DISTRACTED...

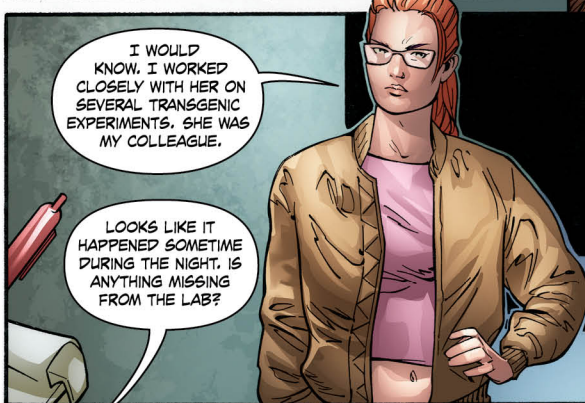
YOU THINK THIS WAS AN ACCIDENT?



AND WHO IS THIS, NOW?

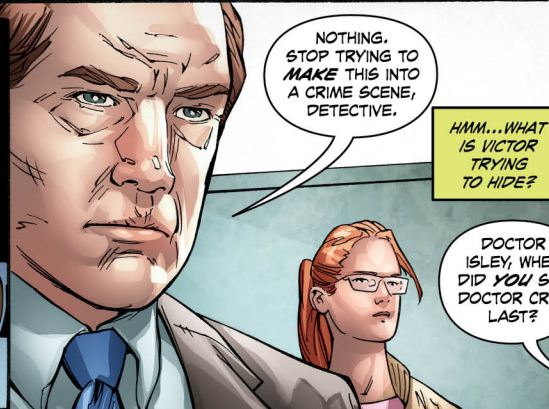
DOCTOR ISLEY, ONE OF THE NEW RESEARCHERS HERE. SHE FOUND THE... **BODY**... THIS MORNING.

LUISA-- DOCTOR CRUZ WAS NOT A CARELESS PERSON. THERE'S NO WAY SHE WOULD HAVE POISONED HERSELF.



I WOULD KNOW. I WORKED CLOSELY WITH HER ON SEVERAL TRANSGENIC EXPERIMENTS. SHE WAS MY COLLEAGUE.

LOOKS LIKE IT HAPPENED SOMETIME DURING THE NIGHT. IS ANYTHING MISSING FROM THE LAB?



NOTHING. STOP TRYING TO **MAKE** THIS INTO A CRIME SCENE, DETECTIVE.

HMM...WHAT IS VICTOR TRYING TO HIDE?

DOCTOR ISLEY, WHEN DID YOU SEE DOCTOR CRUZ LAST?



WE WERE
HANDLING A *SCHOOL*
VISIT BY THOSE
GOTHAM ACADEMY
STUDENTS.

THEN
A FRIEND
DROPPED
BY.

IT HAD BEEN
A LONG DAY, SO
I LEFT THE LAB
TO BLOW OFF
SOME STEAM.

AND
THEN I WENT
HOME.

WHERE CAN
WE FIND THIS
FRIEND OF
YOURS?

HMM...
HARLEY
QUINN'S NOT
EXACTLY A
STABLE
ALIBI.

YOU DON'T
REALLY NEED TO
TALK TO HER,
DO YOU?

DON'T
TRY TO HIDE
THE TRUTH,
PAM...