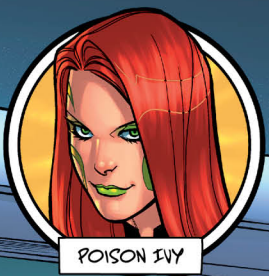




BIG TONY



POISON IVY



MADAME MACABRE



WELCOME BACK TO GOTHAM, BANANA BREAD!

PIEEEEEE!!!

IVY!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YA CAME OUT TA MEET ME!



THE JOKER



ARE YOU KIDDING? OF COURSE!



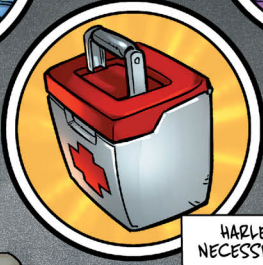
BATMAN



EDGAR "EGGY" FULLERTON YEUNG



QUEENIE



HARLEY NECESSITIES

TWENNY-FIVE BIG ONE\$

AMANDA CONNER & JIMMY PALMIOTTI WRITERS
CHAD HARDIN ARTIST
ALEX SINCLAIR COLORS
TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERS
AMANDA CONNER & ALEX SINCLAIR COVER
DAVE WIELGOSZ ASST. EDITOR
CHRIS CONROY EDITOR
MARK DOYLE GROUP EDITOR

CHAD HARDIN & ALEX SINCLAIR 1:25 VARIANT COVER
NEAL ADAMS, RYAN SOOK, JEREMY COX NEAL ADAMS VARIANT COVER
HARLEY QUINN CREATED BY PAUL DINI & BRUCE TIMM
BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER



TONY CALLED AHEAD AND ASKED ME TO ACQUIRE A FEW THINGS FOR YOU.

HE EXPLAINED YOUR WHOLE INSANE PLAN OF LIBERATING MASON FROM ARKHAM ASYLUM.

FOR THE RECORD, I THINK YOU'RE CRAZY AND SWEET, BUT THIS TIME A LOT MORE CRAZY. YOU KNOW THAT PLACE BETTER THAN ANYONE.

YEAH, YEAH, DANGEROUS ARKHAM... CRAZY SCARY WHATEVER...

HEY, I LOVE WHAT YER WEARIN'. WHERE DIDJA FIND THAT ADORABLE DRESS?

CELINE'S CELLAR, LET'S EAT, AND DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT.

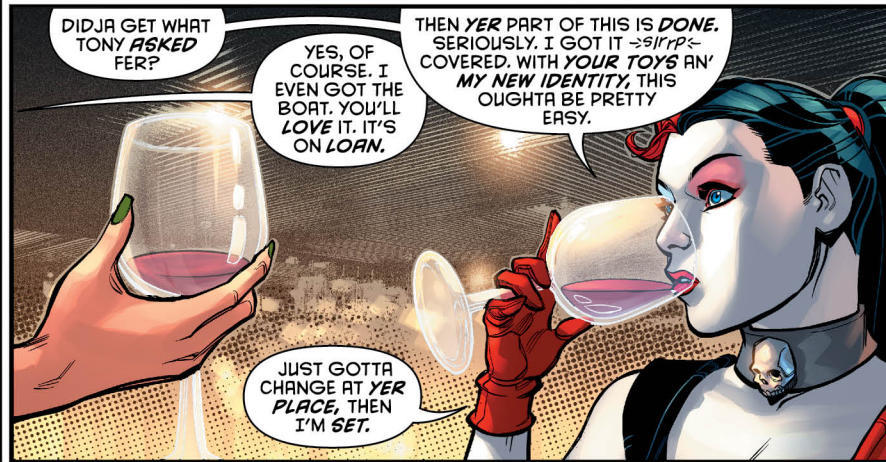


I FOUND OUT YOUR BOY MASON WAS IN THE TREATMENT CENTER, BUT GOT FAST-TRACKED TO A CELL IN THE MAIN BUILDING. HE HAS HIMSELF SURROUNDED BY REAL HEAVYWEIGHTS.

IF YOU'RE GOING TO GET TO HIM, YOU HAVE TO GET IN AND OUT QUICKLY.

THIS SPAGHETTI IS AMAZIN'! WHERE'S MY SIDE A' MEATBALLS?

SWEETIE, I THINK YOU'RE GONNA NEED MY HELP ON THIS ONE. YOU CAN'T JUST WALK IN THERE AS YOUR OLD SELF...



DIDJA GET WHAT TONY ASKED FER?

YES, OF COURSE. I EVEN GOT THE BOAT. YOU'LL LOVE IT. IT'S ON LOAN.

THEN YER PART OF THIS IS DONE. SERIOUSLY. I GOT IT ~~51rrp~~ COVERED. WITH YOUR TOYS AN' MY NEW IDENTITY, THIS OUGHTA BE PRETTY EASY.

JUST GOTTA CHANGE AT YER PLACE, THEN I'M SET.



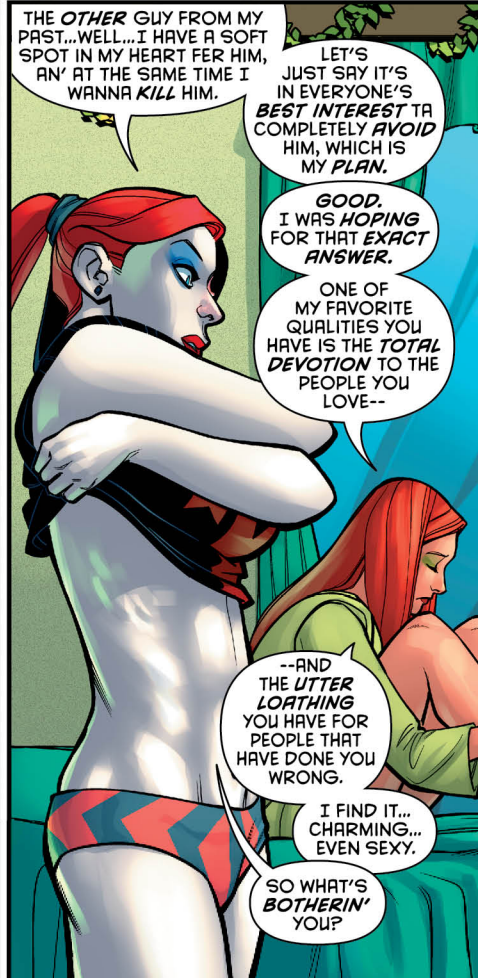
CAN I ASK YOU A PERSONAL QUESTION?

YOU CAN ASK ME ANYTHING, YOU KNOW THAT.

IT'S ABOUT YOU-KNOW-WHO.

I KNOW I'M STEPPIN' INTA PERILOUS PILES A' POOP HERE, BUT MASON'S IN TROUBLE.

IF I DON'T GET HIM OUTTA THERE, HE'LL BE DEAD IN THE NEXT 24 HOURS.



THE OTHER GUY FROM MY PAST...WELL...I HAVE A SOFT SPOT IN MY HEART FER HIM, AN' AT THE SAME TIME I WANNA KILL HIM.

LET'S JUST SAY IT'S IN EVERYONE'S BEST INTEREST TA COMPLETELY AVOID HIM, WHICH IS MY PLAN.

GOOD. I WAS HOPING FOR THAT EXACT ANSWER.

ONE OF MY FAVORITE QUALITIES YOU HAVE IS THE TOTAL DEVOTION TO THE PEOPLE YOU LOVE--

--AND THE UTTER LOATHING YOU HAVE FOR PEOPLE THAT HAVE DONE YOU WRONG.

I FIND IT... CHARMING... EVEN SEXY.

SO WHAT'S BOTHERIN' YOU?

I'M NOT THRILLED ABOUT YOU LEAVING ME OUT OF THIS. YOU GOT LUCKY WHEN YOU HELPED ME OUT OF THAT PLACE A WHILE BACK, BUT SECURITY HAS BEEN BEEFED UP SINCE THAT EX OF YOURS IS BACK IN THERE.

I'M...I'M WORRIED IS ALL. I KNOW YOU STILL HAVE FEELINGS FOR HIM.

NOT ALL FEELINGS ARE GOOD ONES, Y'KNOW? ALL I CARE ABOUT IN THERE IS GETTIN' MASON TA SAFETY.

THERE'S A PRICE FOR GETTIN' CLOSE TA SOMEONE, RIGHT? WORRYIN' ABOUT 'EM MORE THAN YA WORRY ABOUT YERSELF.

IT'S A GREAT FEELIN', AN' AT THE SAME TIME GIVES YOU A MASSIVE STOMACHACHE. IN THIS CASE, I HOPE THE GOOD FEELIN' WINS OVER THE BAD BELLYACHE YA GOT.

YEAH. ME TOO.

I'LL BE FINE, DANDELIONNESS. I'M JUST NOT GONNA GET YOU ANY DEEPER INTA THIS ONE. JUST BE WAITING WHERE I TOLDJA WITH THAT BOAT.

YOU GOTTA TRUST ME.

I DO...I JUST DON'T TRUST ANYONE ELSE.

Y'MEAN YA LOVE ME? AWWWWW...I GOT GOOSEBUMPS!

WANNA FEEL 'EMP?

WE BOTH KNOW WHERE THAT LEADS, AND YOU DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THAT. GO SAVE YOUR GUY.

ANY PROBLEMS, YOU KNOW HOW TO REACH ME.

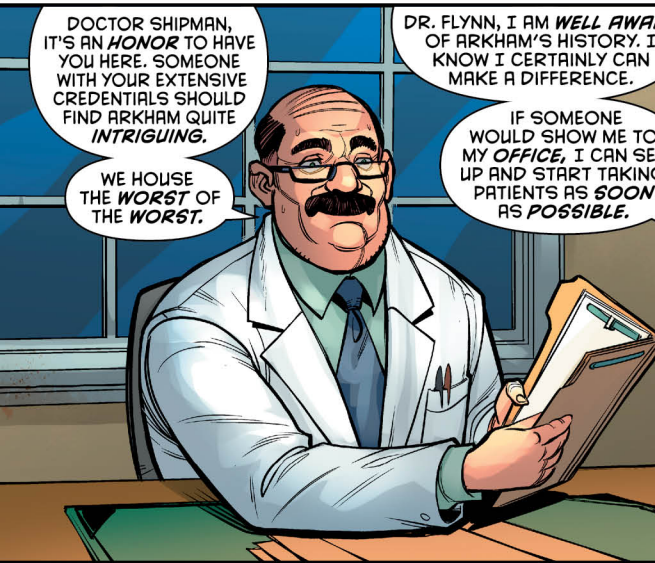
KICK



WHAT ARE THESE PILLS?

DIPHENHYDRAMINE AND DOXYLAMINE. HARMLESS SLEEPING AIDS. YOU SHOULD BE FAMILIAR WITH THESE. MOST OF THE PATIENTS USE THEM ON A DAILY BASIS.

Uh, yeah, Doctor. You're clear. Go see Dr. Flynn in room 122, please.

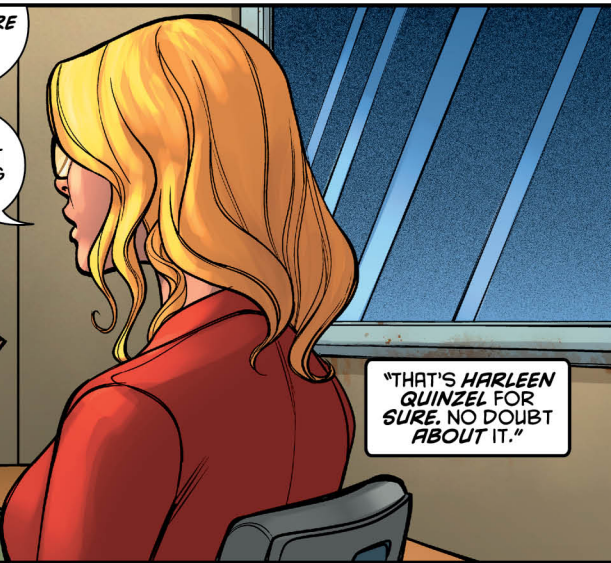


DOCTOR SHIPMAN, IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU HERE. SOMEONE WITH YOUR EXTENSIVE CREDENTIALS SHOULD FIND ARKHAM QUITE INTRIGUING.

WE HOUSE THE WORST OF THE WORST.

DR. FLYNN, I AM WELL AWARE OF ARKHAM'S HISTORY. I KNOW I CERTAINLY CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE.

IF SOMEONE WOULD SHOW ME TO MY OFFICE, I CAN SET UP AND START TAKING PATIENTS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.



"THAT'S HARLEEN QUINZEL FOR SURE. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT."



I WAS A NIGHT GUARD WHEN SHE WORKED HERE.

YOU BELIEVE IT? HE WAS ACTUALLY ON THE LEVEL AND RATTED OUT HIS EX. HE MUST REALLY HATE HER.

NOW WHAT? WE ARREST HER?

NAW, SHE'S PRETTY DANGEROUS.



WE GOT HER SETTING UP IN ROOM 134. WE PLUGGED UP THE VENTS AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY IN AND OUT.

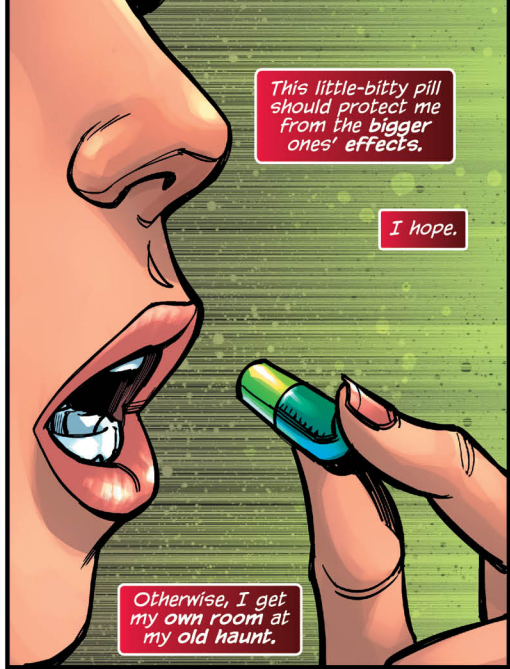
LET HER GET COMFORTABLE AND THEN WE HIT HER WITH ENOUGH GAS TO CHOKE AN ELEPHANT OUT.



Well, this oughta be fun. The daily roster has Mason not too far from here...

...in the worst offender level.

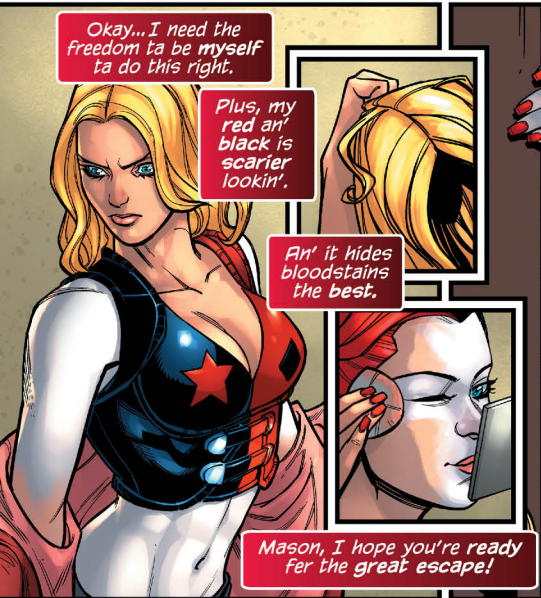
Oh whoopee.



This little-bitty pill should protect me from the bigger ones' effects.

I hope.

Otherwise, I get my own room at my old haunt.

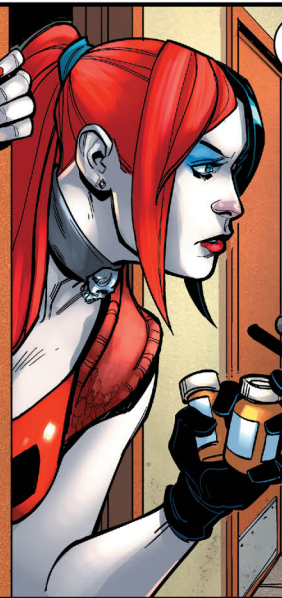


Okay... I need the freedom ta be myself ta do this right.

Plus, my red an' black is scarier lookin'.

An' it hides bloodstains the best.

Mason, I hope you're ready for the great escape!



Aw, HOLEE MUG-BUFFERS... GAS MASKS?!

SERIOUSLY?

WELL, HERE GUES NUTHIN'.



HEY QUINN... WE'RE PREPARED, YOU PSYCHO... OR DIDN'T YOU NOTICE?

FLING

OFF



PREPARED FOR THE FOGGIN', MAYBE...

...BUT NOT FOR THE FLOGGIN'.