

THE RED.

...I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME OUT THERE. MY NAME IS MARI MCCABE. VIXEN.

THIS THING AROUND MY NECK, THE TANTU TOTEM, CONNECTS ME TO EVERY LIVING THING ON THE PLANET. RIGHT NOW? I'M TALKING TO YOU, THE WISHERS...

...AND I NEED YOUR HELP.

LIFE IS GOING TO HELL. EVIL DARK KNIGHTS. EXTREMISTS FROM PARALLEL WORLDS. TSARITSA, THE QUEEN OF FABLES, OFFERED YOU A WAY OUT. ONE WISH.

I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'D TAKE IT, I'M NOT HERE TO JUDGE THAT. THE WORLD'S BEEN LETTING YOU DOWN.

THE QUESTION IS, WHAT NOW? THOSE WISHES BROUGHT THE QUEEN TO EARTH. SHE WANTS TO RULE US, IN MIND AND BODY.

TOGETHER, WE CAN BEAT HER. BUT THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE YOU'LL LOSE YOUR WISHES...

THE WORLD WILL SURVIVE, THOUGH. IT'S A LOT TO ASK, I KNOW...

...BUT WE NEED TO BE STRONG.

BECAUSE I CAN'T DO WHAT COMES NEXT ALONE.



HAPPY HARBOR,
RHODE ISLAND.

MY NAME IS **CAITLIN SNOW**. IF YOU ASK MOST PEOPLE, I USED TO BE A **MONSTER**.

IN DESPERATION, I TOOK AN ANCIENT QUEEN'S BARGAIN TO CHANGE THAT.

NOW SHE AND HER **WOODSMEN** RAZE EARTH.

IT'S JUST A STEPPING-STONE ON TSARITSA'S PATH TO CONQUERING **IMMATERIA**, THE REALM OF IDEAS.

SHE WANTS TO REIGN OVER OUR **THOUGHTS** WITH **ME** AT HER SIDE TO REPLACE HER **FALLEN SISTER, FREYA**.

THE QUEEN OPENED THE GATE TO IMMATERIA, BUT SOMEONE WAS WAITING...

SHE CALLED HERSELF **PROMETHEA**.



DEADLY FABLE FINALE

STEVE ORLANDO WRITER
NEIL EDWARDS PENCILS
DANIEL HENRIQUES & ANDY OWENS INKS
HI-FI COLORS
CLAYTON COWLES LETTERS
TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON COVER
DOUG MAHNKE & WIL QUINTANA VARIANT COVER
DAVE WIELCOSZ ASST. EDITOR
BRIAN CUNNINGHAM EDITOR

MY FRIENDS WANT TO SHUT TSARITSA DOWN. I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT THEM...

DON' MAKE IT TOO EASY, POPSICLE HANDS.

...BUT IF I HAVE TO, AT LEAST IT'S LOBO.

YOU...YOU THINK I WANTED THIS, IDIOT?

WHEN HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED THE CONSEQUENCES OF WHAT YOU DO?!

SICKNESS OR NOT, MY POWERS SCARE ME.

WHAT'S THAT, SOME KINDA TECHNICAL TERM?

THEY'VE BEEN A BAD THING FOR SO LONG.

I CAN'T SHAKE IT.

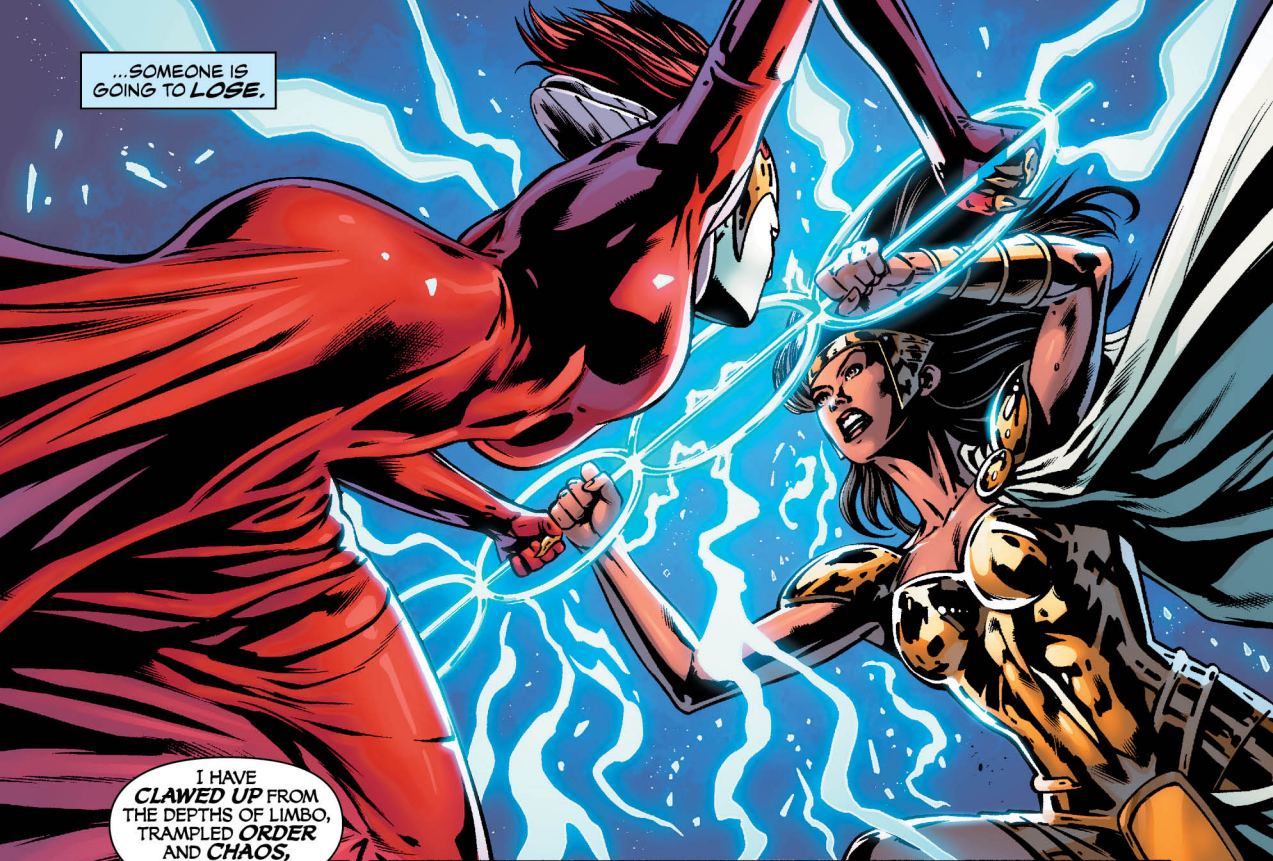
SLIP

...THIS WHOLE THING IS A BAD THING.

IF THE QUEEN FALLS, MY CURE IS GONE.

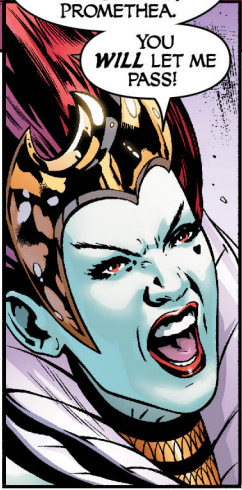
ME OR THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER...

...SOMEONE IS GOING TO LOSE.



I HAVE CLAWED UP FROM THE DEPTHS OF LIMBO, TRAMPLED ORDER AND CHAOS, PROMETHEA.

YOU WILL LET ME PASS!



THERE IS NO PURCHASE IN IMMATERIA, TSARITSA!

DO YOU THINK YOURSELF THE FIRST TO RUSH OUR GATE?

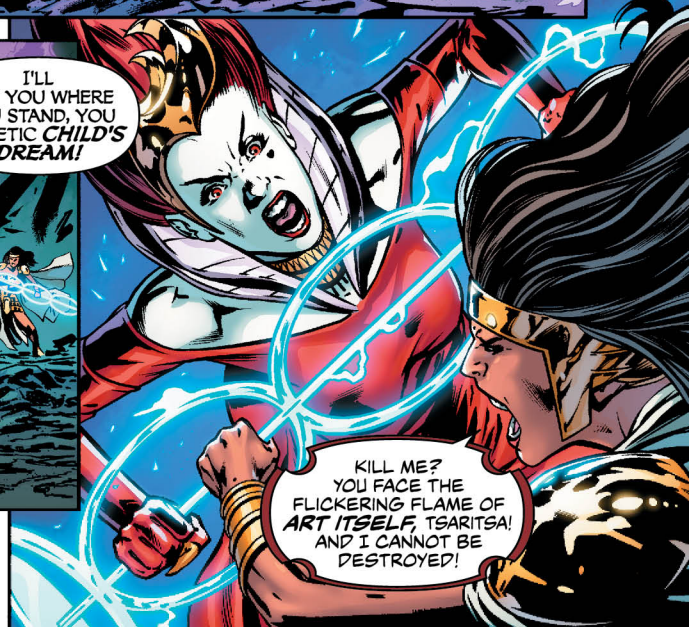
IMAGINATION COULD NEVER BE CONQUERED BY ONE SUCH AS YOU!



YOU'VE NOT SEEN MY LIKE, GATEKEEPER!



I'LL KILL YOU WHERE YOU STAND, YOU PATHETIC CHILD'S DREAM!



KILL ME? YOU FACE THE FLICKERING FLAME OF ART ITSELF, TSARITSA! AND I CANNOT BE DESTROYED!