

JUST...
WOW.

SO.
ARE WE
DOING THIS
OR NOT?

HER NAME
IS ARTEMIS
GRACE.

I CAN STILL
REMEMBER THE
FIRST TIME SHE
PUNCHED ME.



Um... ...uh...
...er...

WHAT OUR FRIEND IS TRYING TO SAY IS, "YOU LOOK POSITIVELY FETCHING THIS EVENING, MADAM."



"IT WOULD BE AN HONOR TO ESCORT YOU OUT ON THE TOWN FOR A NIGHT OF RELAXATION AND REVELRY."


YEAH.
THAT.

IS BIZARRO COMING WITH US TO TRANSLATE ALL YOUR UTTERING?

OR ARE YOU GOING TO HONOR THE BET YOU LOST?

UNLIKE MY OLD MAN, I *ALWAYS* PAY MY DEBTS.

THOUGH, TECHNICALLY IT WAS MORE OF A DARE.



A former Robin risen from the grave. A would-be Wonder Woman fallen from grace. A fractured replica of the Man of Steel. Together they are

RED HOOD AND THE OUTLAWS!

DATE NIGHT!

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THE OUTLAW-MOBILE IS READY TO GO.

LICENSE AND REGISTRATION ARE IN THE GLOVE BOX.

WE SERIOUSLY HAVE AN OUTLAW-MOBILE?

NO. IT'S JUST A PORSCHE.



WE ALL KNOW THE DANGERS OF DRINKING AND DRIVING.

BIZARRO, WOULD YOU MIND IF WE USED THE QUANTUM DOORWAY TONIGHT?



