




HOME AGAIN,
HOME AGAIN TO
THE OPPRESSIVE
PENITENTIARY COVERT
SUPER-VILLAIN
ASSAULT-SQUAD
LIFE, JIGGITY
JIG.



HEY, THAT
WAS SOME
BATTLE WITH
DAMAGE, EH,
LADS? WE DID
OURSELVES
PROUD!



YOU HID,
DIGGER!



YEAH
WELL, MY
FACE IS MY
LIVING, QUINN,
YOU KNOW
THAT.



YOU'RE
GONNA
STARVE TO
DEATH.

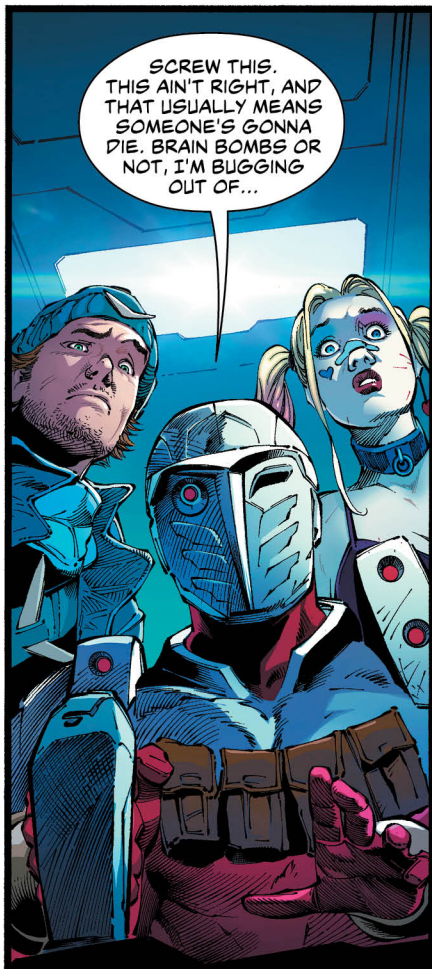
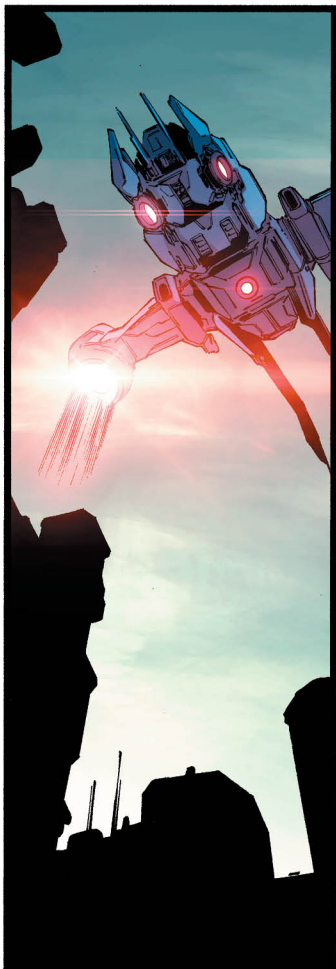


SOMETHING
AIN'T RIGHT.

WE'RE GETTING NO
LANDING SIGNAL FROM
BELLE REVE.



LIGHTS
ARE OUT.
WAIT. GO
TO HOVER
MODE.



SCREW THIS. THIS AIN'T RIGHT, AND THAT USUALLY MEANS SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE. BRAIN BOMBS OR NOT, I'M BUGGING OUT OF...



YOU HEAR US NOW, SQUAD? SOME POWER FLUCTUATIONS ON THE MAIN GRID. WE'RE LOOKING INTO IT.

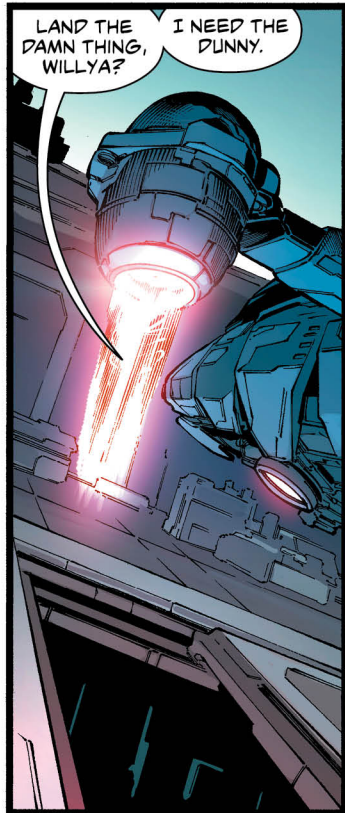
YOU ARE CLEAR FOR LANDING. WELCOME HOME.



WALLER?

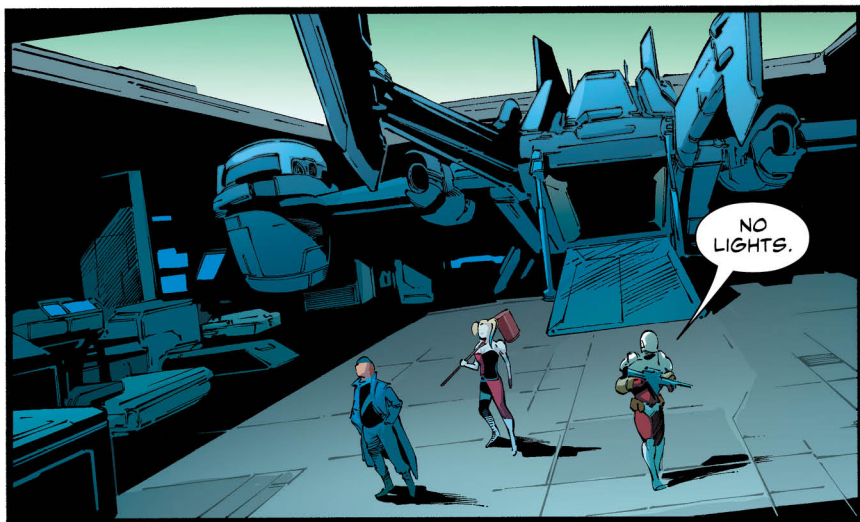
YOU WAITING FOR A FORMAL INVITE, QUINN? LAND THE DAMN BIRD OR I GIVE YOU A MIGRAINE THAT ADVIL WON'T TOUCH.

SHE SOUNDS IN A GOOD MOOD...



LAND THE DAMN THING, WILLYA?

I NEED THE PUNNY.



NO LIGHTS.



SHE DIDN'T ASK ABOUT DAMAGE... AND... YOU EVER KNOW WALLER TO SAY "WELCOME HOME"? OR WELCOME ANYWHERE, FOR THAT MATTER?



AW, THAT'S DISAPPOINTING. YOU CAN DO WONDERS WITH VOICE-MIMICKING TECHNOLOGY THESE DAYS.

AND THERE I WAS, THINKING I'D BEEN SO CONVINCING.

HERE WE GO!



YOU SCUMBAGS HAVE BEEN STUCK IN THIS PRISON FOR SO LONG... YOU MUST REALLY HATE IT HERE.

CRUNCHH

WELL, IMAGINE HOW MUCH MORE YOU'RE GONNA HATE IT WHEN THE PLACE ITSELF STARTS TO KILL YOU.

CRIMINALS IN A CORRECTIONAL FACILITY...YEAH...

YOUR CRIMES HAVE COME BACK TO HAUNT YOU.

DRAIN THE SWAMP

PART 2

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