





GOOD MORNING, GOTHAM CITY.

HOW ARE YOU TODAY?

STILL TRAPPED, HUH? I KNOW THAT FEELING.

I'M BARRY ALLEN.

I USED TO BE THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE.

I USED TO BE THE FLASH.

NOT ANYMORE.

# OUT OF THE RUNNING

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**DOME'S STILL THERE. BEEN THERE A YEAR NOW.**

**DON'T THINK IT'S EVER COMING DOWN.**



**THE WHOLE CITY HAS BEEN LOCKED IN. I DON'T KNOW WHO BY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT FOR.**

**ARE WE PRISONERS? SPECIMENS? LAB RATS?**



**I KNOW HOW I GOT HERE. I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET OUT AGAIN.**



**AFTER MY TRIAL, I REUNITED WITH MY WIFE, IRIS. WE ESCAPED TOGETHER TO THE THIRTIETH CENTURY.**



**AN EVER AFTER WE COULD LIVE IN HAPPILY.**





OF COURSE, I HAD TO COME BACK ONCE IN A WHILE. TO SEE MY FOLKS, MY FRIENDS.

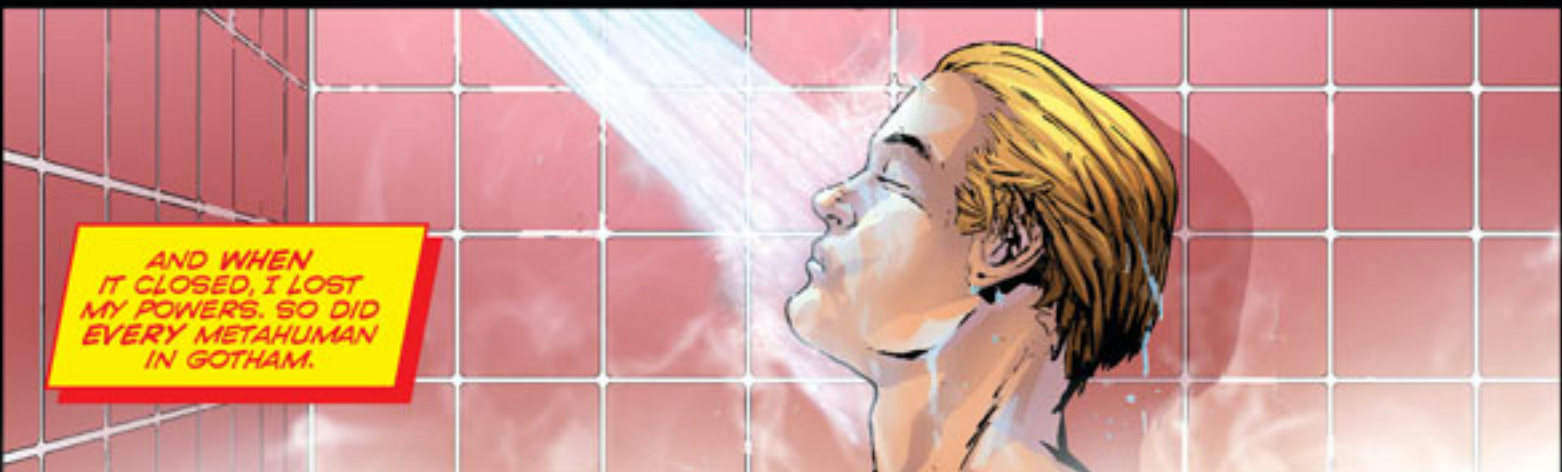
THE LAST TIME, IT WAS FOR A CHARITY APPEARANCE. THE PARALYMPICS.



I JUMPED ON THE COSMIC TREADMILL. I WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE GONE FOR AN HOUR.



BUT WHILE I WAS HERE, THE DOME CLOSED.



AND WHEN IT CLOSED, I LOST MY POWERS. SO DID EVERY METAHUMAN IN GOTHAM.



I GUESS WE ALL RAN OUT OF LUCK.





WE'RE STILL TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT, EVERY DAY.



THE DOME'S ULTRA-TECH. IT, AND WHATEVER BUILT IT, WOULD HAVE BEEN A CHALLENGE TO THE BEST OF US AT FULL STRENGTH.



WITHOUT POWERS, WITHOUT INSIGHT... IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE.

I'VE NEVER BEEN IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS. NO MATTER THE ODDS, NO MATTER THE SCALE OF THE CRISIS, WE'VE ALWAYS PREVAILED BEFORE.



I'LL SEE YOU LATER, IRIS.

THE LONELINESS SUCKS.



BUT IT'S BEING HELPLESS THAT DOESN'T SUIT ME AT ALL.

KLENN!