

HON, THIS IS DAY 365 SINCE EVERYTHING WENT TO HELL. I'M MAKING THESE RECORDINGS SO IF, NO, *WHEN* THINGS GO BACK TO NORMAL--

--WE'LL HAVE ALL THE INFO WE NEED TO MAKE SURE NOTHING LIKE THIS EVER HAPPENS AGAIN.

ANYWAY, I'VE BEEN CRAZY BUSY, AND IT'S BEEN MORE THAN A FEW DAYS SINCE MY LAST ENTRY, SO I GUESS AN UPDATE IS IN ORDER.

THE CHAOTIC INSANITY OF THE FIRST COUPLE OF MONTHS UNDER THE DOME HAS FINALLY SETTLED INTO ACCEPTABLE ROUTINE.

PEOPLE ARE GOING BACK TO WORK, COPING THE BEST THEY CAN. ROBBERIES ARE DOWN. THANKFULLY, MURDERS, TOO.

I CREDIT NIGHTWING'S CITY-WIDE SURVEILLANCE SYSTEM FOR HELPING US KEEP THE PEACE.

OF COURSE, WITH FEWER ILLEGAL PROBLEMS, THE TITANS DON'T GET TOGETHER AS MUCH AS WE USED TO.

ALSO, IT SEEMS THEY'VE ALL PAIRED UP, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, TRYING TO COPE, TOO. I GUESS I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO'S--

**PING**

*Hemm.* OFF TOPIC. BEING STUCK HERE WITH NO INPUT, I HOPE WHATEVER HAPPENED ONLY AFFECTED US AND NOT THE REST OF EARTH.

I PRAY YOU'RE SAFE, TERRY. I LOVE YOU AND MISS YOU SO MUCH. DONNA OUT.

# 09902ING TRUTHS

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NIGHTWING?

YOU'RE THERE. GREAT. DONNA, WE'RE OVER THE DIAMOND EXCHANGE IN BURNLEY. THERE'S BEEN A BOTCHED ROBBERY.



ALERT GORDON THERE'S AT LEAST FIVE DEAD. ANOTHER DOZEN INJURED. WE'LL NEED AMBULANCES.

KORY AND I ARE IN PURSUIT, BUT WE CAN USE GUIDANCE.



ON IT... I'VE LOCKED ONTO A HALF-DOZEN HEAT SIGNATURES ABOUT SIX BLOCKS WEST OF YOUR LOCATION.

SWITCHING TO CAMERA FEED. NIGHTWING, THEY'RE HEAVILY ARMED.



TELL DONNA THAT WON'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE.

FOR GOD'S SAKE, KORY--DON'T KILL!



WHY NOT?



THEY DID.

CENTRAL CITY, TANGENT UNIVERSE.

UNDER A DIFFERENT DOME.

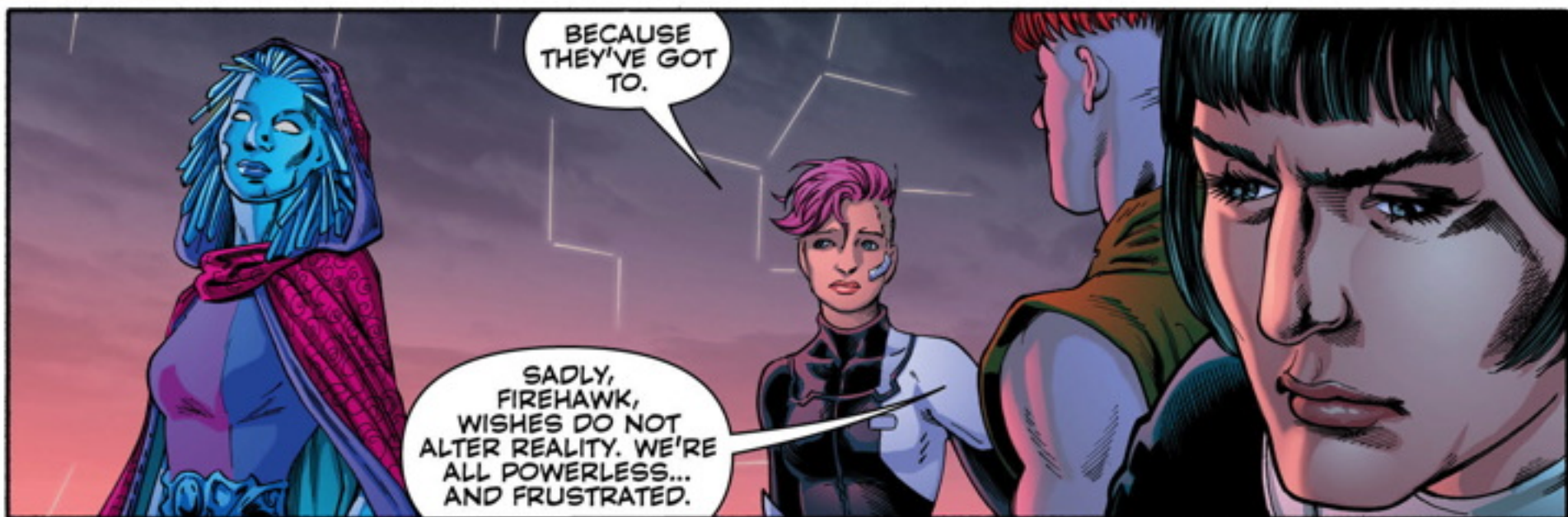
C'MON, STAR SAPPHIRE. I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT. **BLAST** US FREE.

DARLIN', NONE OF OUR POWERS'VE WORKED SINCE THE DOME APPEARED. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY'RE GONNA WORK NOW?



BECAUSE THEY'VE GOT TO.

SADLY, FIREHAWK, WISHES DO NOT ALTER REALITY. WE'RE ALL POWERLESS... AND FRUSTRATED.



WE TRAVELED TO THE PAST TO ALTER EVENTS THAT WOULD SAVE OUR FUTURE. WE CERTAINLY DID NOT EXPECT TO BE HELD HOSTAGE.



AND UNLESS WE RETURN TO CORRECT EVENTS, THERE WILL BE NO FUTURE--OR EARTH--TO RETURN TO.

MOTHER--

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO THE DOME?





CITIZENS  
OF MY WORLD!

I HAVE  
BROUGHT THIS  
CONVERGENCE  
UPON YOU.

THERE ARE  
OTHER DOMES?  
OTHER CITIES  
WERE TAKEN,  
TOO?

WHO  
COULD DO  
THIS TO AN  
ENTIRE  
WORLD?



YOUR  
TIME HAS  
ENDED. YOUR  
WORLDS ARE  
DEAD.

I DON'T  
LIKE WHERE  
THIS IS  
GOING.



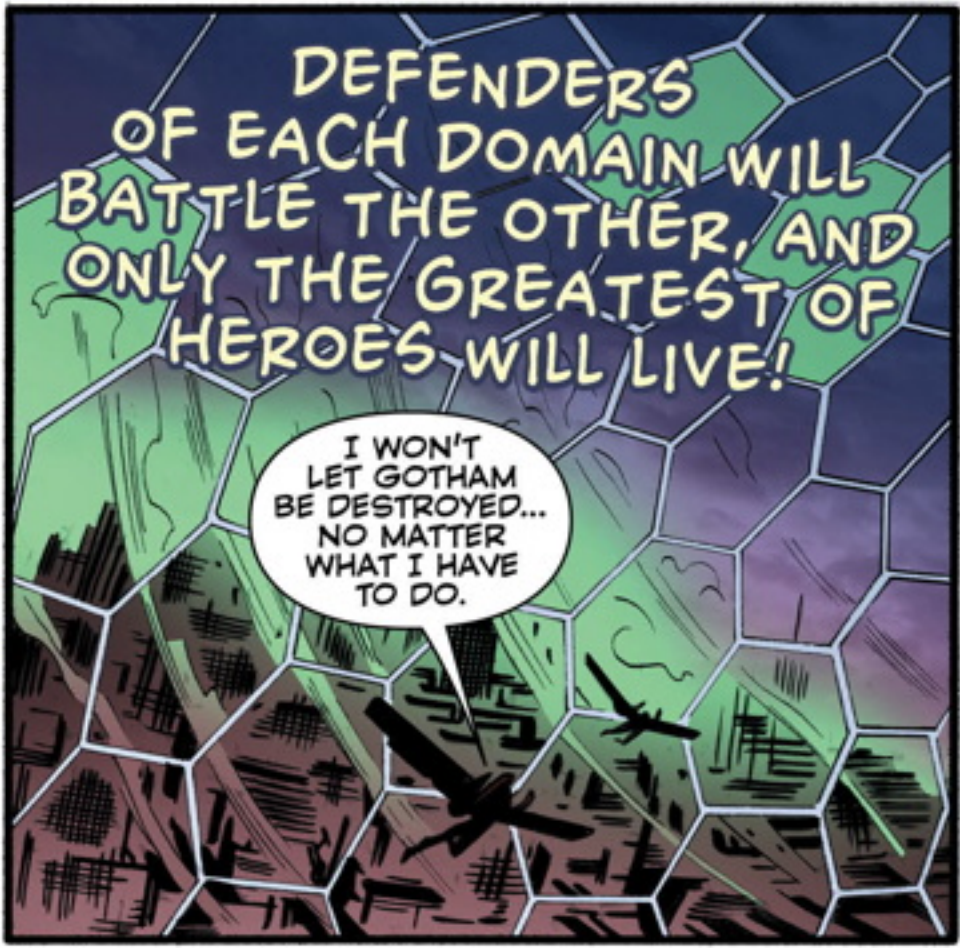
BUT I HAVE  
THE POWER TO  
GRANT ONE CITY  
A FUTURE.

TODAY YOUR  
CAPTIVITY TURNS TO  
COMPETITION.

ZIP!



AND ONLY ONE CITY AMONG MANY WILL SURVIVE THIS DAY!



DEFENDERS OF EACH DOMAIN WILL BATTLE THE OTHER, AND ONLY THE GREATEST OF HEROES WILL LIVE!

I WON'T LET GOTHAM BE DESTROYED... NO MATTER WHAT I HAVE TO DO.



DENY ME-- YOUR PEOPLE WILL BE DESTROYED.

ONLY ONE CITY WILL SURVIVE THIS DAY-- ALL OTHER WORLDS WILL FINALLY KNOW THE DARK EMBRACE OF OBLIVION!

X'HAL!

TITANS... MEET AT COORDINATES 4C3. I HAVE A FEELING WE'LL NEED TO BE TOGETHER FOR THIS.