



IT'S REALLY NOT THE EASIEST THING, Y'KNOW, TO BE A SUPER-VILLAIN.

AS CAREER CHOICES GO, IT PROBABLY COMES IN JUST BELOW HOUSTON-BASED PROCTOLOGIST.

WHAT? YOU WANT EVIDENCE?

OKAY... SURE...



"Knock yourself out."

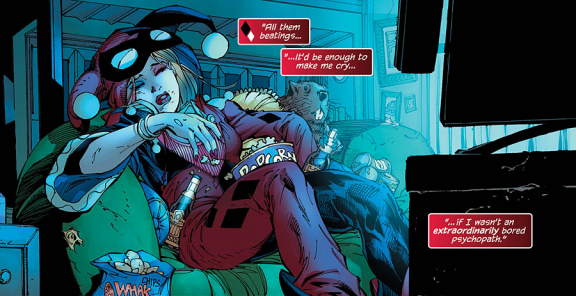


"See, that was an on-the-nose reference to the visuals you're currently..."



"Ah, you ain't dumb..."

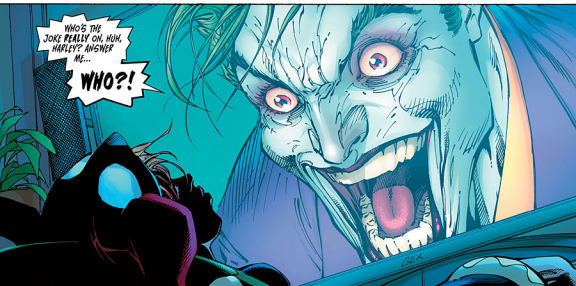
"You get the picture."



"All them beatings..."

"...It'd be enough to make me cry..."

"...if I wasn't an extraordinarily bored psychopath."



WHO'S THE JOKE REALLY ON, HUH, HARLEY? ANSWER ME...

WHO?!



DARNED IF I KNOW, PUDDIN'.  
NOT ANYMORE...

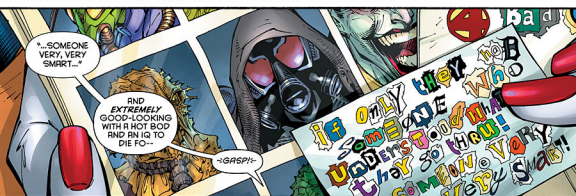
"You know, wise, subtextual voice, maybe, just maybe..."

"...I could use a fresh sense of direction."





"IT'S ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS FOR BAD GUYS..."  
HRM...NEAT HANDWRITING.



"...SOMEONE VERY, VERY SMART..."  
AND EXTREMELY GOOD-LOOKING WITH A HOT BOD AND AN IQ TO DIE FO--  
-GASP!-



YOU KNOW, I THINK THIS FOLDER MIGHT ACTUALLY BE INTENDED FOR ME!

NEW SENSE OF DIRECTION ACHIEVED!

They Need Her?

DOCTOR HARLEEN FRANCES QUINZEL, M.D.

MAYBE... THAT'S WHO I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ALL ALONG. WITH A TWIST.

PERHAPS THAT'S WHY I HAD TO BECOME COLORFUL. SO I COULD LIVE LIKE THEM AND THEN HELP THEM!

ARKH ASYL

!

A DOCTOR FOR SUPER-VILLAINS! A LIFE OF GREAT ALTRUISM!

WITH A PRIVATE PARKING SPACE, YOU'VE GOTTA IMAGINE.

SO...THINK, HARLEY, WHO IN THE DERANGED MEGALOMANIAC COMMUNITY LOOKS LIKE THEY REALLY COULD USE MY HELP?



"Ah yes..."

# "THE MAN-BAT!"

"I mean..."

"He look happy to you?"



YES, TROUBLED MAN-BAT/ THE DOCTOR IS IN...

... A FETCHING WING SUIT. WHAPPPP