

EASTERN SUBURBS OF BERLIN,
ON THE SHORE OF GROßER MÜGGELSEE.



YOU
STILL THERE,
FRANKIE?

STILL
ONLINE, D.
AND USE MY
CODENAME
WHILE WE'RE
WORKING,
PLEASE.

YOU GOT IT,
OPERATOR.



BATGIRL HERE, TOO, D. I'LL
BE MONITORING DATA
WHILE OPERATOR
RUNS OPS.

I'M SO
SORRY I CAN'T
BE WITH YOU IN
BERLIN, BUT
BURNSIDE
IS--

SHE KNOWS,
BATGIRL. WE'VE
GOT OUR HANDS
FULL HERE.

I'VE REACHED
OUT TO VIXEN TO JOIN UP
WITH YOU. NO RESPONSE
YET, BUT WE CAN COUNT
ON HER.



GLAD TO HAVE YOU
BOTH WATCHING
MY BACK, EVEN
FROM A THOUSAND
MILES AWAY.

ARE YOUR
DRONES PICKING
ANYTHING UP,
OPERATOR?



I'VE GOT
MULTIPLE HITS,
YEAH.



THEY
APPEAR TO
BE ARMED
AND WAITING
FOR YOU.

DON'T GO
IN, D. AT LEAST
WAIT FOR VIXEN.
THERE ARE TOO
MANY OF THEM FOR
YOU TO TAKE OUT
ON YOUR OWN.



SOMETIMES
IT'S LIKE YOU
DON'T EVEN
KNOW ME,
BATGIRL.

HEART FULL OF NAPALM

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ARE YOU *SURE* THAT'S ALL OF THEM, LADIES? I'VE GOT ANOTHER PUNCH OR TWO IN ME.

YOU MIGHT GET YOUR CHANCE. SCANS ARE DEAD PAST THE DOOR. I THINK THEY'RE BLOCKING SIGNALS INSIDE.

THIS STINKS OF BEING A TRAP. PLEASE BE CAREFUL, D.

ROGERING BATGIRL'S DATA. YOU WALK THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR AND YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.





