

WELL, BOSS-MAN, THEY'RE BOTH TRUSSSED UP AND READY TO COOK.

WITH NIGHTWING, WE'LL JUST BE EXTRACTING A BASIC-SKILLS PACKAGE... COMBAT SMARTS, AGILITY, ALL THAT.

BUT WITH YOUR FLASH THERE... WE'LL BE GRABBING THE SPEED FORCE. THAT'S A MAJOR POWER. THERE'LL BE A LOT OF BUYERS LINING UP...

...THIS IS A BIG PAY-DAY.

**MAMMOTH--
METAHUMAN WRECKING BALL.**

**GIZMO--
TECHNICAL GENIUS.**

INDEED. ACTIVATE THE SYSTEM.

STRIP THEM BOTH OF THEIR POWERS AND ABILITIES.

**PSIMON--
THE BRAINS OF THE
FEARSOME FIVE.**

THE REMAINING TITANS WILL COME LOOKING FOR THEIR COMRADES SOON, AND WHEN THEY ARRIVE THEY'RE IN FOR ONE HELL OF A--



WHHUUKKKK

FINALE:

MADE IN

MANHATTAN

POWERLESS

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WHAT?!

I WAS
MONITORING
THE BUILDING
TELEPATHICALLY.

I SHOULD
HAVE SEEN YOU
COMING!

HOW DID
YOU--?!



SURPRISE!

IT'S OVER, PSIMON. LET OUR FRIENDS GO.



YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN GENERATE A PSIONIC CLOAKING FIELD.

YOU'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE, LILITH CLAY.

YOUR MIND IS NOTHING COMPARED TO MINE.



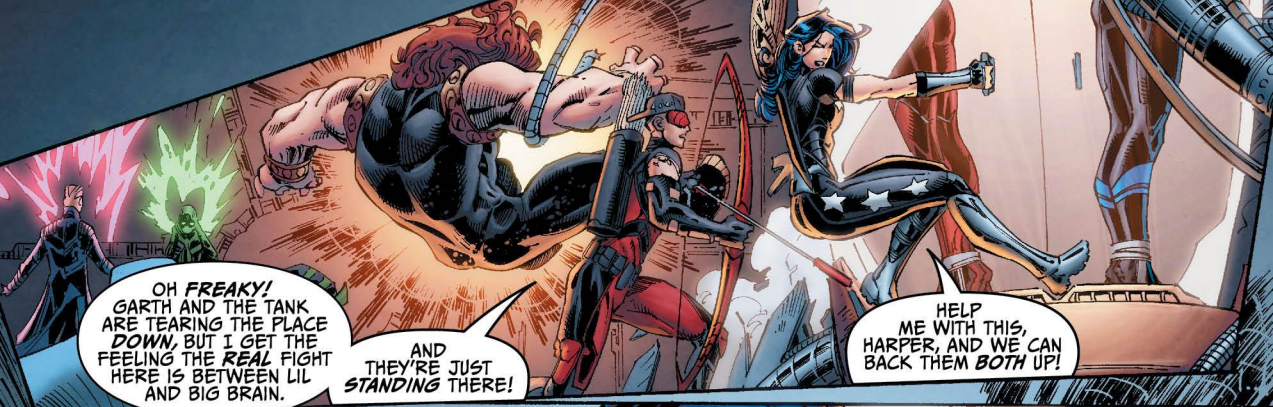
GARTH! TAKE DOWN MAMMOTH!

ON IT, OMEN.

ROY! DONNA! FREE WALLY AND DICK!

I CAN HOLD PSIMON. HURRY!

YOU DON'T NEED A HAND, THERE, LIL?



OH FREAKY!
GARTH AND THE TANK
ARE TEARING THE PLACE
DOWN, BUT I GET THE
FEELING THE REAL FIGHT
HERE IS BETWEEN LIL
AND BIG BRAIN.

AND
THEY'RE JUST
STANDING THERE!

HELP
ME WITH THIS,
HARPER, AND WE CAN
BACK THEM BOTH UP!



THAT'S
JUST THE WAY
LUCK GOES
SOMETIMES...

THE HANDLE
WON'T TURN!
WHY THE--

...BAD
LUCK.

**JINK-
PROBABILITY MAGICIAN.**

NUTS!
WATCH IT,
TROY!

ANOTHER
ONE OF THE FIVE
JUST SHOWED UP...
AND THEY'VE ALL
GOT THEIR
POWERS!