

BEFORE THE DAWN OF MAN.

THE GOD OF SUPER-HEROES IS *DEAD*.

THE JUSTICE LEAGUE IS *OVERRUN* BY TIMELOST ARMIES.

THE ATOM LIES MAIMED BY HIS *ARCHENEMY*...

...I'LL STOP YOU...

...*CHRONOS*, THE GREATEST THIEF IN HISTORY.

THIS IS *IMPOSSIBLE!* I BASHED THE GOD'S BRAIN IN!

SUPERHEROES SHOULDN'T EVEN EXIST! YOU SHOULD BE TOOTHLESS VIGILANTES, COUCH-SURFERS WITH A GRUDGE!

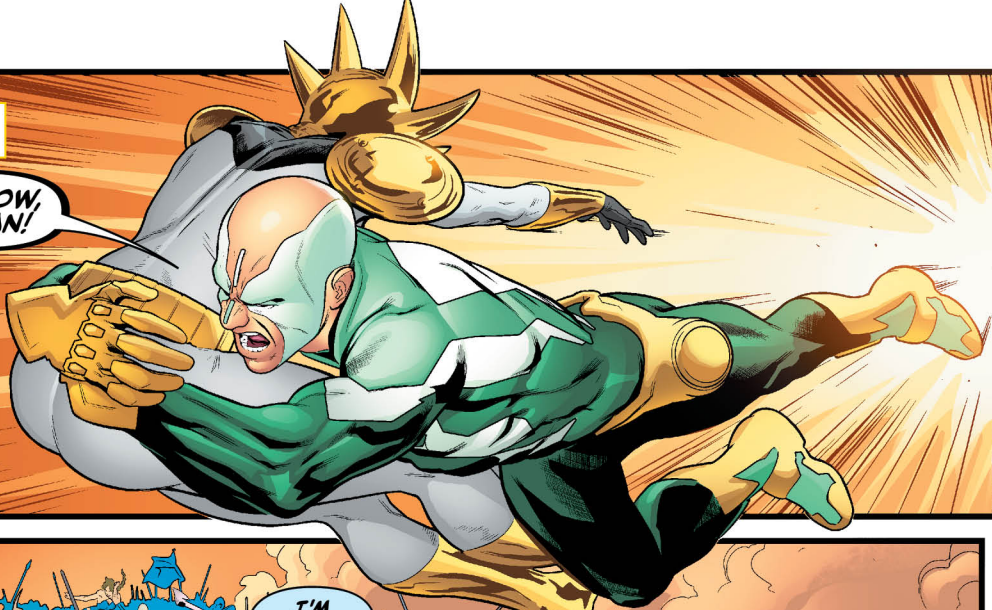
MY WARSUIT'S 4-D ENERGY PROTECTS US FROM YOUR HOURGLASS, *CHRONOS*. *MAYBE* YOU AFFECTED ELSEWHEN. BUT HERE?

*SUPER-HEROES LIVE.*

MY NAME IS *AZTEK*. NEWEST MEMBER OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE...

...AND I'M STILL  
STANDING.

FOR NOW,  
WOMAN!



I'M  
COMING,  
RYAN!



STAY FOCUSED,  
FROST! YOU'LL HURT  
PEOPLE IF YOU LOSE  
CONTROL!

I HEAR YOU,  
CANARY...



"SELF-MONITORING  
IS A DAILY RACE, BUT  
WE CAN DO IT."



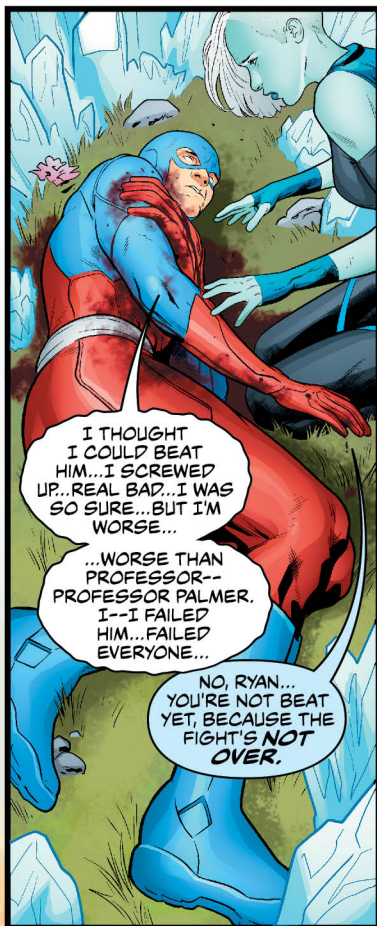
...AND I'M IN  
CONTROL.



CAIT--  
CAITLIN?

IT'S  
ME, RYAN.  
IT'S ME. JUST TRY TO  
STAY CALM. YOU'RE  
BLEEDING...





I THOUGHT I COULD BEAT HIM... I SCREWED UP... REAL BAD... I WAS SO SURE... BUT I'M WORSE...

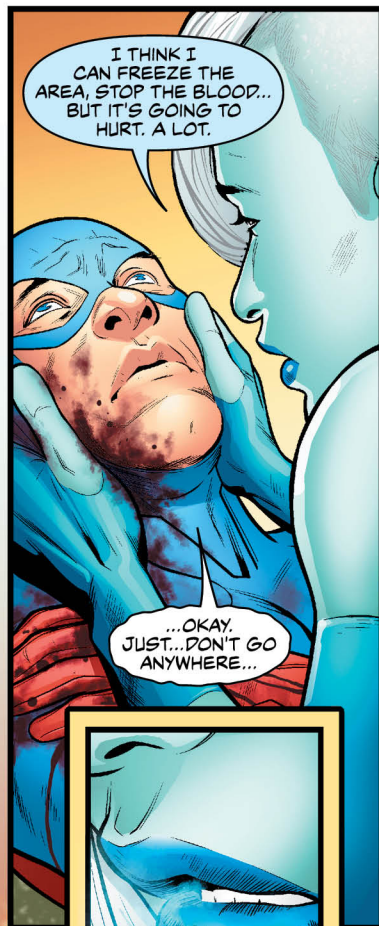
...WORSE THAN PROFESSOR PALMER. I-- I FAILED HIM... FAILED EVERYONE...

NO, RYAN... YOU'RE NOT BEAT YET, BECAUSE THE FIGHT'S NOT OVER.



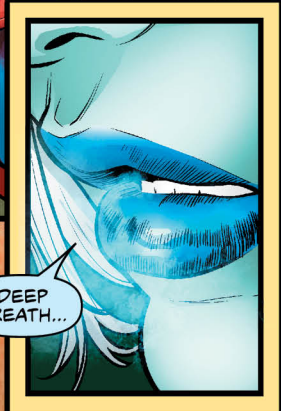
IT'S NEVER OVER. JUST LOOK IN MY EYES.

WAIT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CAITLIN... MY ARM...



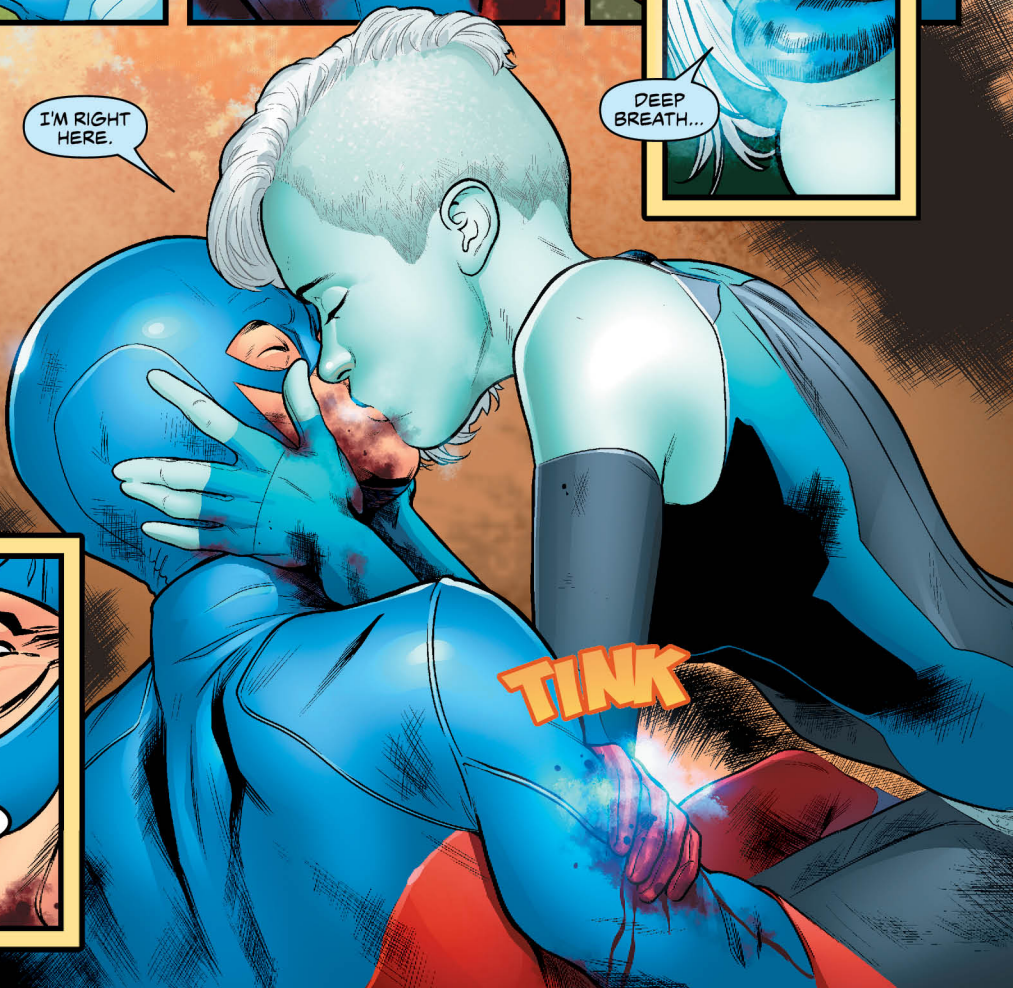
I THINK I CAN FREEZE THE AREA, STOP THE BLOOD... BUT IT'S GOING TO HURT. A LOT.

...OKAY. JUST... DON'T GO ANYWHERE...



DEEP BREATH...

I'M RIGHT HERE.



TINK

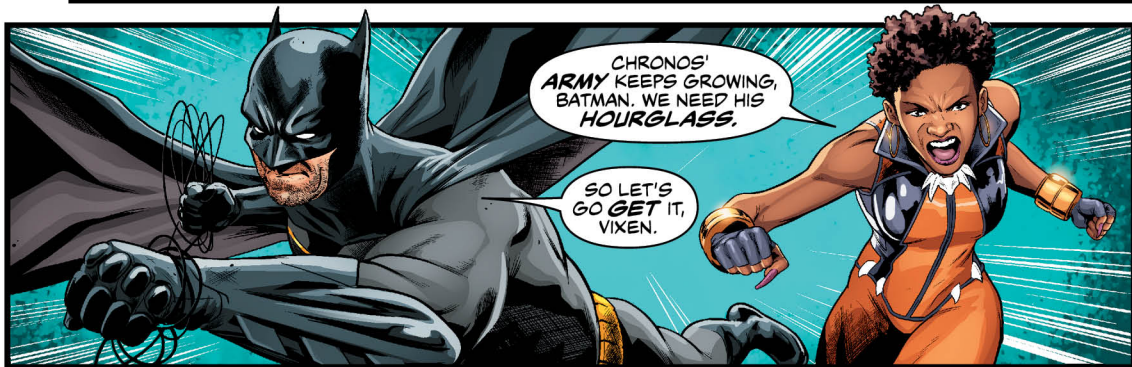


HNNNNNN--



GET-GET AWAY FROM AHL, NOBODY...TOUCHES THIS GOD...

GAH!



CHRONOS' ARMY KEEPS GROWING, BATMAN. WE NEED HIS HOURGLASS.

SO LET'S GO GET IT, VIXEN.



THOOM

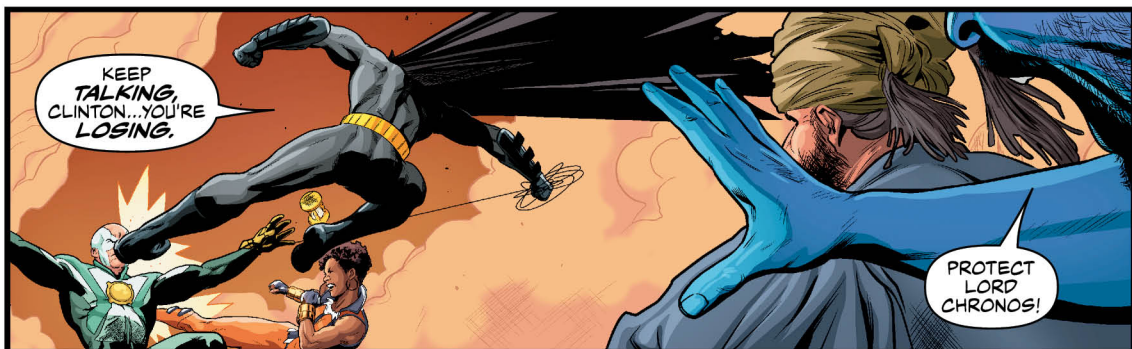
THOOM

YOUR GOD IS DEAD, IDIOTS! I'VE SEEN THE FUTURE, YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR AN IDEA THAT'S DYING OUT BY THE SECOND!

THOOM

THOOM

THOOM



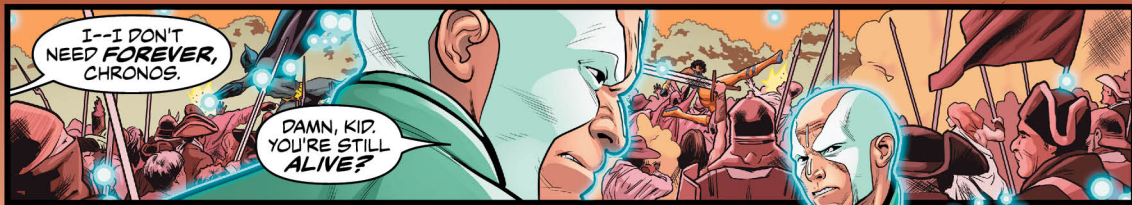
KEEP TALKING, CLINTON...YOU'RE LOSING.

PROTECT LORD CHRONOS!



HA! THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER REGIMENT TO CALL FROM THE TIME STREAM, BATMAN! MY SOLDIERS CAN REST FOR WEEKS BETWEEN SECONDS!

I CAN DO THIS FOREVER!



I--I DON'T NEED FOREVER, CHRONOS.

DAMN, KID, YOU'RE STILL ALIVE?



MORE THAN.

THEN STEP UP TO THE PLATE. KILLING PALMER'S LEGION OF TEACHING ASSISTANTS NEVER GETS OLD.

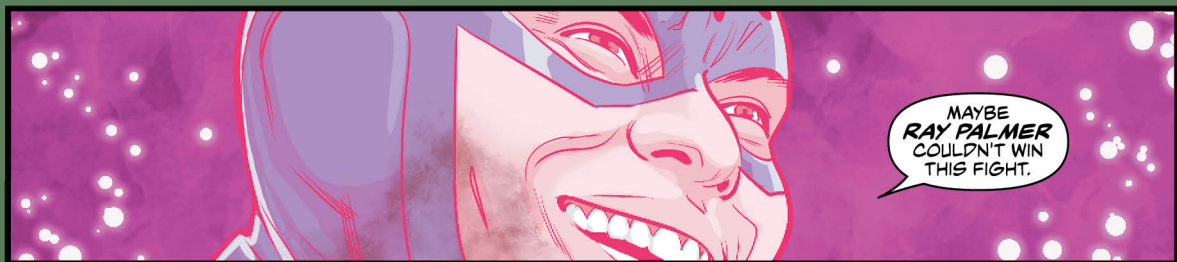
SO WHAT, YOU STOPPED THE BLEEDING? YOU'RE IN *SHOCK*. YOU'RE NOT A FIGHTER. YOU'RE *CRYING* LIKE IT'S PROM NIGHT.

YOU GOING TO TRAP ME IN A BIG BOTTLE LIKE YOUR BOSS? JUST LIE DOWN, KID.



EVEN PALMER COULDN'T WIN *THIS* FIGHT.

MAYBE YOU'RE *RIGHT*, CLINTON...



MAYBE *RAY PALMER* COULDN'T WIN *THIS* FIGHT.