



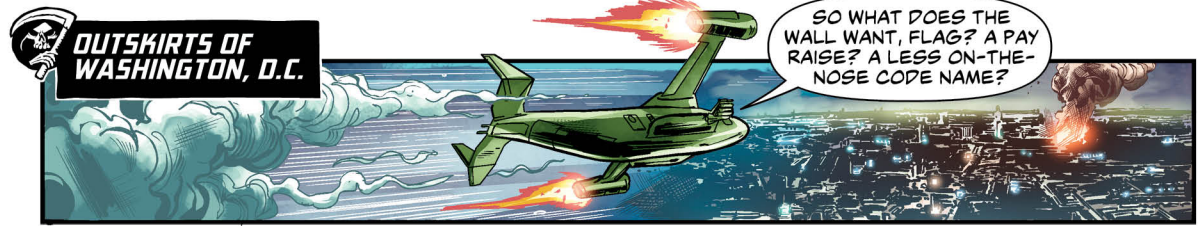
...THE
ENCHANTRESS
KNOWS THERE'S
MAGIC IN THIS
WORLD.

NOW,
FLAG...

...WHOM
DO YOU WANT
ME TO KILL IN
THE NAME OF
AMERICA?

SHOCK AND AWE PART 2

ROB WILLIAMS WRITER NEIL EDWARDS ARTIST
ULISES ARREDIA COLORS PAT BROSSAU LETTERS
ANDY KUBERT AND BRAD ANDERSON COVER
ANDREA SORRENTINO VARIANT COVER
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MIKE COTTON EDITOR
BRIAN CUNNINGHAM GROUP EDITOR



OUTSKIRTS OF WASHINGTON, D.C.

SO WHAT DOES THE WALL WANT, FLAG? A PAY RAISE? A LESS ON-THE-NOSE CODE NAME?



HE'S LOOKING FOR INTEL OF SOME KIND. SOMETHING BLACK-BUDGET, MAYBE.

THAT'S WHY YOU GOONS ARE HERE, SUICIDE SQUAD.

THE WALL BUSTED INTO THE PENTAGON AND IS CURRENTLY DOWNLOADING JUST ABOUT EVERY FILE THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT HAS LOCKED AWAY.

DEADSHOT.

BOOMERANG.

RICK FLAG.

KATANA.

KILLER CROC.

ENCHANTRESS.

HARLEY QUINN.

HEY, YA CAN'T BLAME A FELLA FOR WANTING TO FIND OUT WHO KILLED JFK OR WHAT REALLY HAPPENED TO THE SECOND ELASTICA ALBUM.



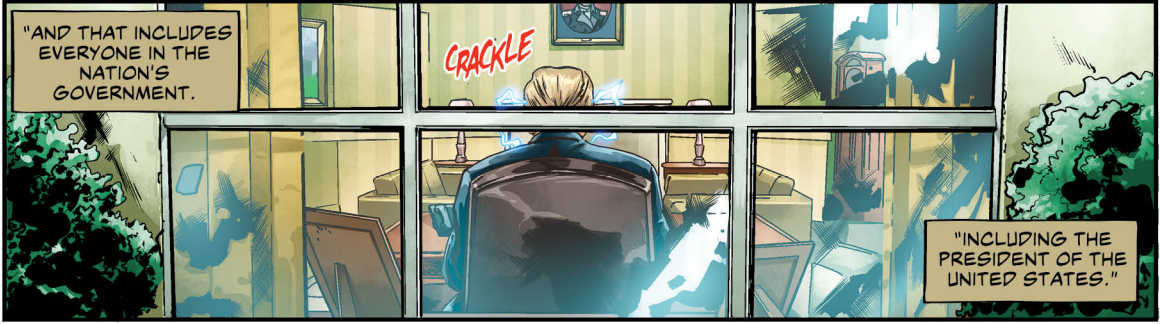
"HE'S ALSO, SOMEHOW, POSSESSED EVERY SINGLE LIVING PERSON IN THE DOWNTOWN D.C. AREA.

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

CRACKLE



"AND THAT INCLUDES EVERYONE IN THE NATION'S GOVERNMENT.

CRACKLE

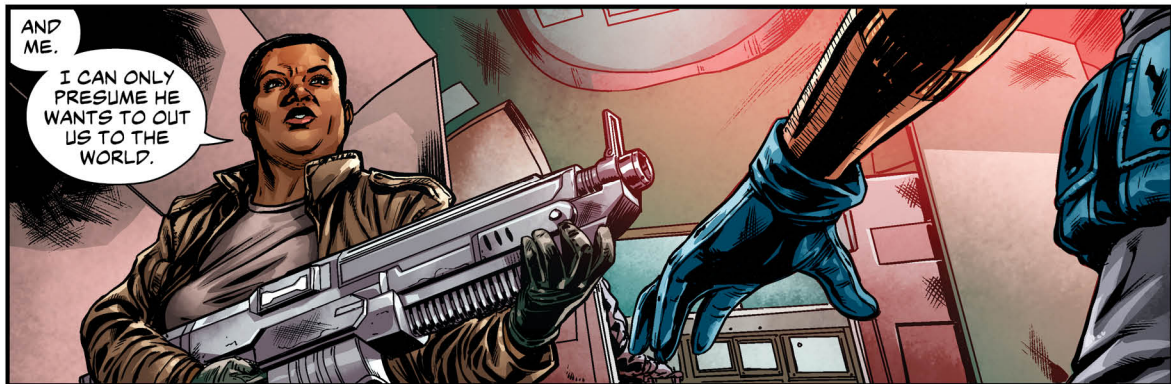
"INCLUDING THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES."



THE WALL HAS STATED THAT, SHOULD ANY SUPERS ENTER THE CITY LIMITS, HE WILL FRY THE CEREBRAL CORTEX OF EVERY PERSON UNDER HIS CONTROL. KILLING MILLIONS.

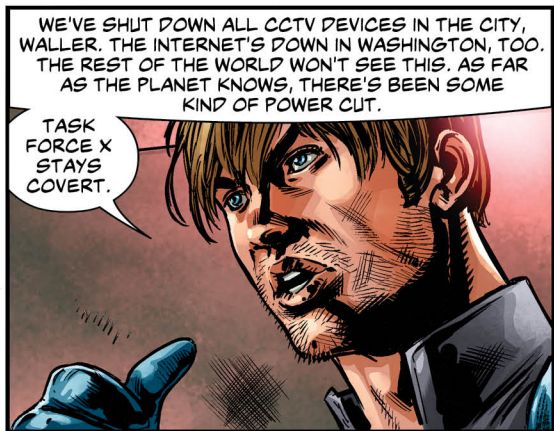
HE WILL, HOWEVER, ALLOW **TASK FORCE X** IN. WE DON'T KNOW WHY.

HE WAS VERY EXACT ABOUT THE INDIVIDUALS ALLOWED ON THE TEAM. YOU SCUMBAGS. MYSELF--



AND ME.

I CAN ONLY PRESUME HE WANTS TO OUTH US TO THE WORLD.

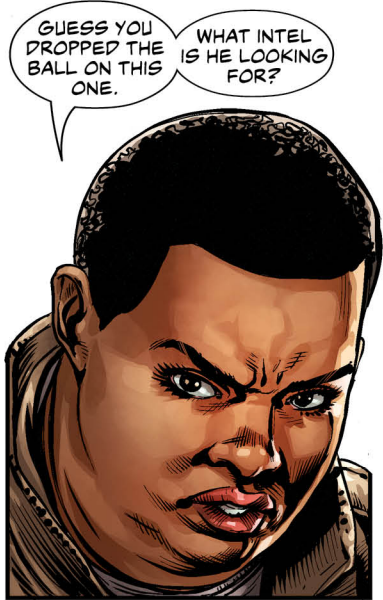


WE'VE SHUT DOWN ALL CCTV DEVICES IN THE CITY, WALLER. THE INTERNET'S DOWN IN WASHINGTON, TOO. THE REST OF THE PLANET WON'T SEE THIS. AS FAR AS THE PLANET KNOWS, THERE'S BEEN SOME KIND OF POWER CUT.

TASK FORCE X STAYS COVERT.

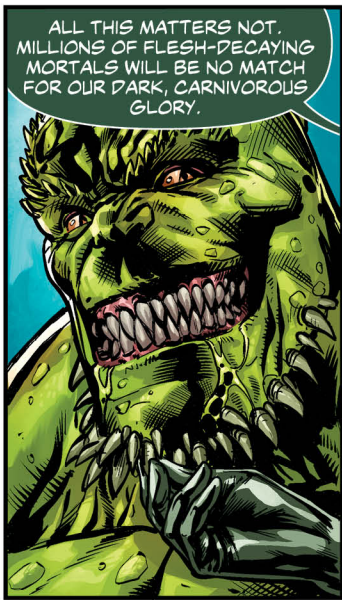


I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE THE WALL'S MILITARY CONTROLLER, FLAG? THAT YOU HAD AUTONOMY TO TAKE CONTROL OF HIS ONBOARD A.I. IF THINGS WENT SOUTH?



GUESS YOU DROPPED THE BALL ON THIS ONE.

WHAT INTEL IS HE LOOKING FOR?



ALL THIS MATTERS NOT. MILLIONS OF FLESH-DECAYING MORTALS WILL BE NO MATCH FOR OUR PARK, CARNIVOROUS GLORY.



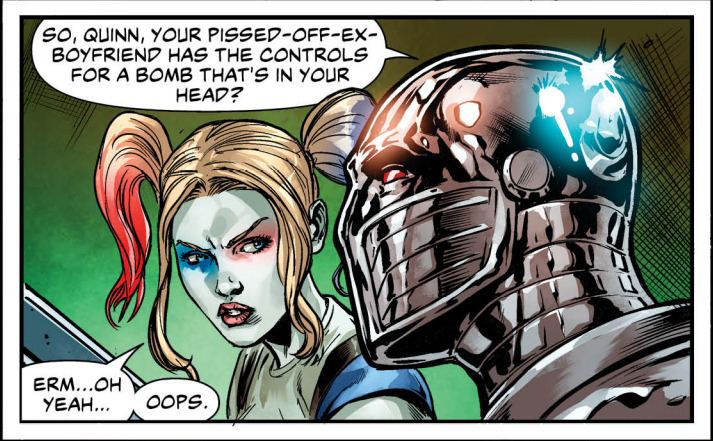
COME, **CROC**, TOGETHER WE SHALL BUILD AN ENTRAIL-THREADED FLAG MADE FROM MORTAL CATTLE.



NO, YOU WILL NOT!

THESE PEOPLE ARE HOSTAGES. AMERICAN CITIZENS. THEY MAY BE POSSESSED. THEY MAY ATTACK YOU. BUT YOU WILL NOT USE LETHAL FORCE!

DO SO AND I WILL USE LETHAL FORCE ON YOU. UNDERSTAND ME?



SO, QUINN, YOUR PISSED-OFF-EX-BOYFRIEND HAS THE CONTROLS FOR A BOMB THAT'S IN YOUR HEAD?

ERM...OH YEAH... OOPS.

GET TO THE PENTAGON. STOP THE WALL FROM DOWNLOADING THOSE FILES. DO NOT ENGAGE THE LOCALS UNLESS YOU ARE FIRST ATTACKED.

...EAT... PRESIDENT!

THAT MAY POSSIBLY BE TREASON, CROC. BUT I'M WILLING TO GIVE IT A GO.

