



...THE FINAL ORGAN WAS DELIVERED YESTERDAY.

MONTHS AGO, WE STARTED WITH *CYBORG*. WE'VE ENDED WITH *SUPERMAN*.

REAL NAME, *CLARK KENT*. K-E-N-T.

A REPORTER. A MAN IN YOUR OWN PROFESSION.



CAN YOU IMAGINE? WHAT A BETRAYAL THAT IS.

A MAN CHARGED WITH UNCOVERING THE TRUTH WEARING A LIE UNDER HIS PRESSED SHIRT.



IT'S TYPICAL OF THESE PEOPLE.

ALL THESE MEN AND WOMEN. THEY THINK THEY'RE SAVING THE WORLD.



IS THAT REALLY HOW YOU SAVE ANYONE?

BY LYING TO THEM? BY KEEPING SECRETS FROM THEM?



NO, I LEARNED THROUGH BLOOD, YOU SAVE PEOPLE BY EXPOSING SECRETS, NOT BY KEEPING THEM.

THIS IS WHAT SPYRAL NEVER UNDERSTOOD.

AND NOW. NOW THEY WILL.



I CAME HERE WITH A PURPOSE. A MISSION.

AND NOW. NOW, MY MISSION IS DONE.



IT'S FINALLY TIME FOR ALL THE SECRETS TO COME OUT.

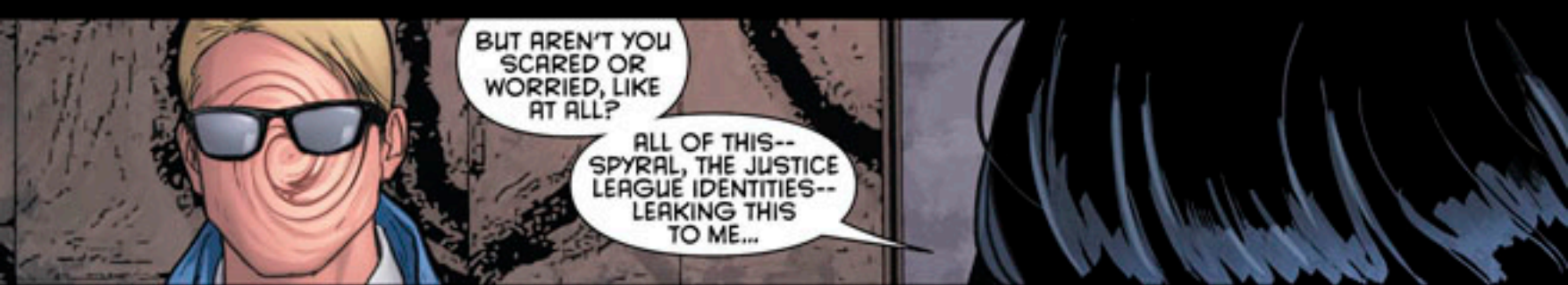
ALL THE MASKS TO COME OFF.



HELENA, DEAR, WOULD YOU MIND IF I LOOKED AT YOUR *CROSSBOW*?

I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRRED IT.





BUT AREN'T YOU SCARED OR WORRIED, LIKE AT ALL?

ALL OF THIS--  
SPYRAL, THE JUSTICE LEAGUE IDENTITIES--  
LEAKING THIS TO ME...



DO YOU REMEMBER THAT FIRST TIME WITH GRAYSON?

KILLING THAT DUMMY YOU THOUGHT WAS HIM?

JUST BECAUSE I GAVE THE ORDER.  
BECAUSE SPYRAL GAVE THE ORDER.



YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU JOINED A SECRET ORGANIZATION TO OUT THEIR SECRETS?

WON'T THEY COME AFTER YOU?



SUCH A LOYAL GIRL.

IT WAS RIGHT THEN THAT I KNEW...



OH NO, NO.

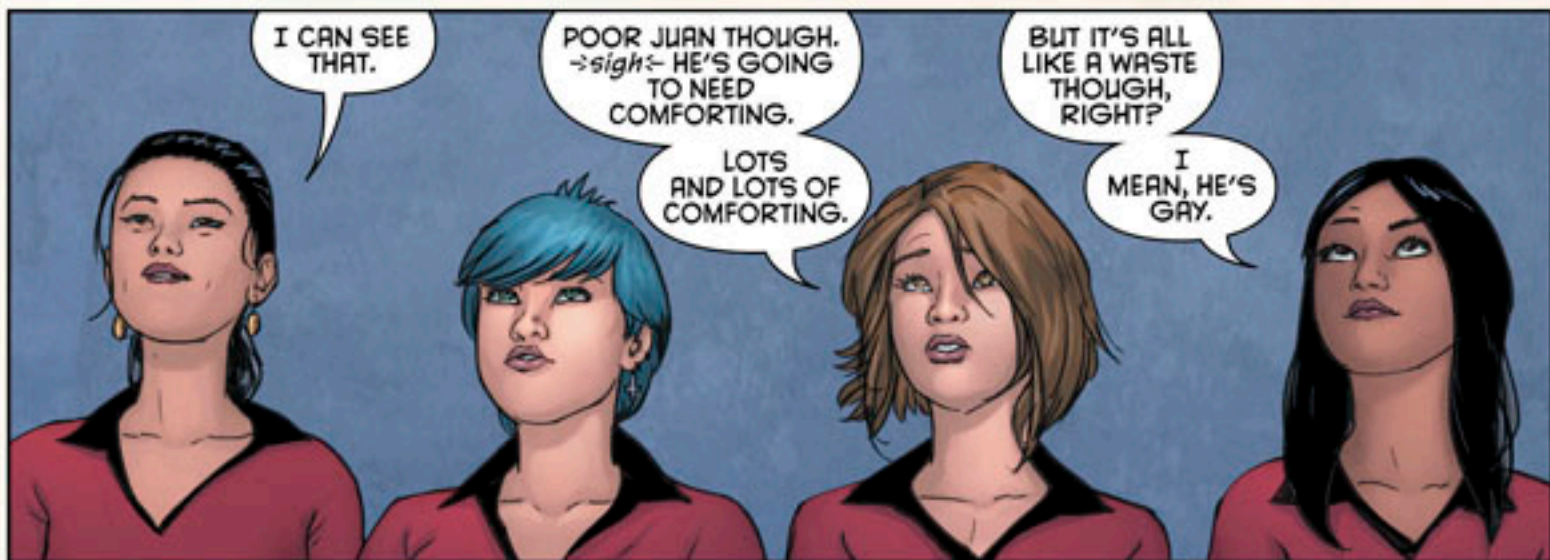
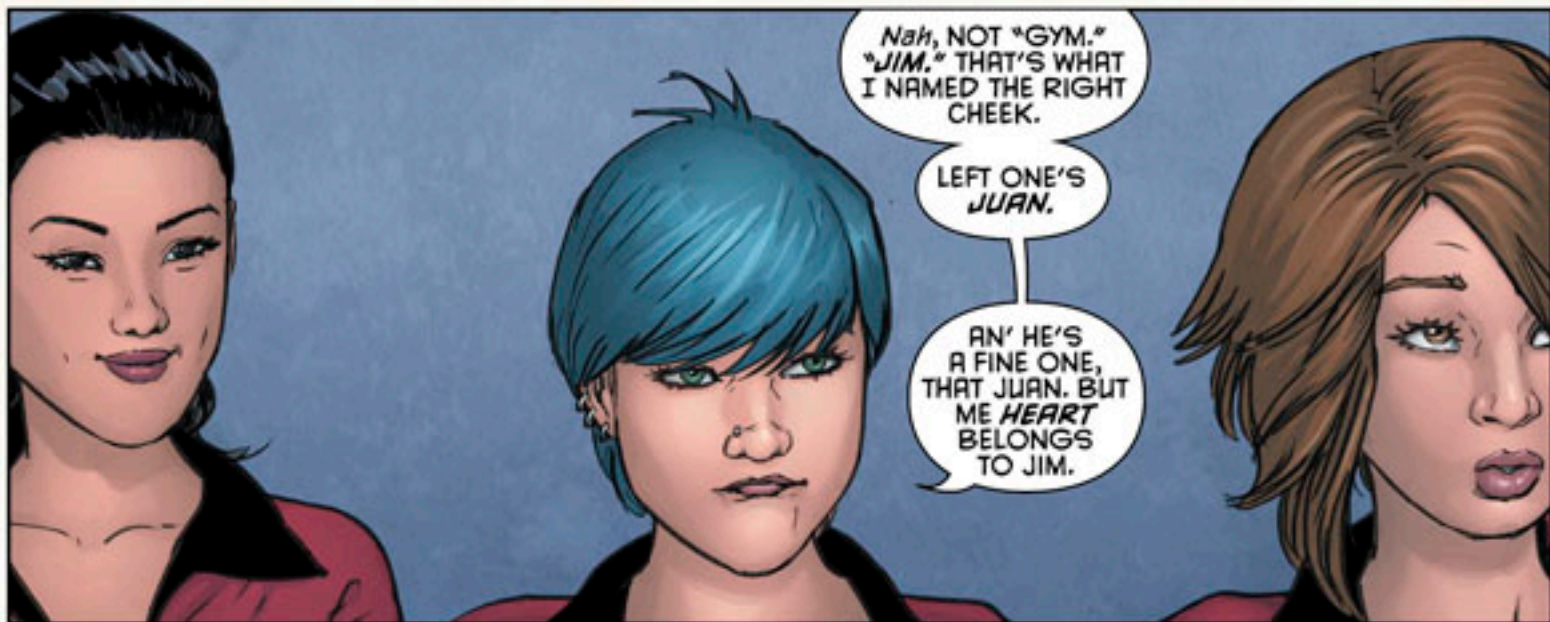


...YOU'D HAVE TO BE FIRST.



I'M NOT WORRIED.







"...THAT DOESN'T STOP ME FROM WANTING TO CLIMB UP ON ITS EIFFEL TOWER."



LADIES? ARE YOU EVEN PAYING ATTENTION?

I SWEAR.

# CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE

WRITER / TOM KING    PLOT BY / TIM SEELEY & TOM KING    ARTIST / MIKEL JANIN    COLORIST / JEREMY COX    LETTERER / CARLOS M. MANGUAL  
COVER / MIKEL JANIN    VARIANT COVER / BILL SIENKIEWICZ    ASSISTANT EDITOR / MATT HUMPHREYS    EDITOR / MARK DOYLE

HELP!  
HELP!

SOMEBODY  
HELP ME!





PLEASE, I FOUND HER ON THE GROUNDS.

WHERE IS THE DOCTOR?!



HELENA!

THE NEW DOCTOR IS TO SUPERVISE THIS EVENT! WHERE IS POPPY?!

I SWEAR, IF SHE'S OFF-CAMPUS SNACKING AT THE MORGUE AGAIN...

IT'S... NOT... AS BAD...



HELENA, PLEASE...

I KEEP THE CROSS'S... SIGHTS OFF TARGET... WHEN IT'S HOLSTERED.

NNGG... YOU DON'T HIT WHAT YOU'RE... AIMING AT.

AND THAT STUPID BASTARD AIMED RIGHT FOR MY HEART.



WHO--

HAD TO PLAY DEAD, SO HE'D LEAVE.

THEN START CRAWLING UNTIL I COULD GET SOME GAUZE.

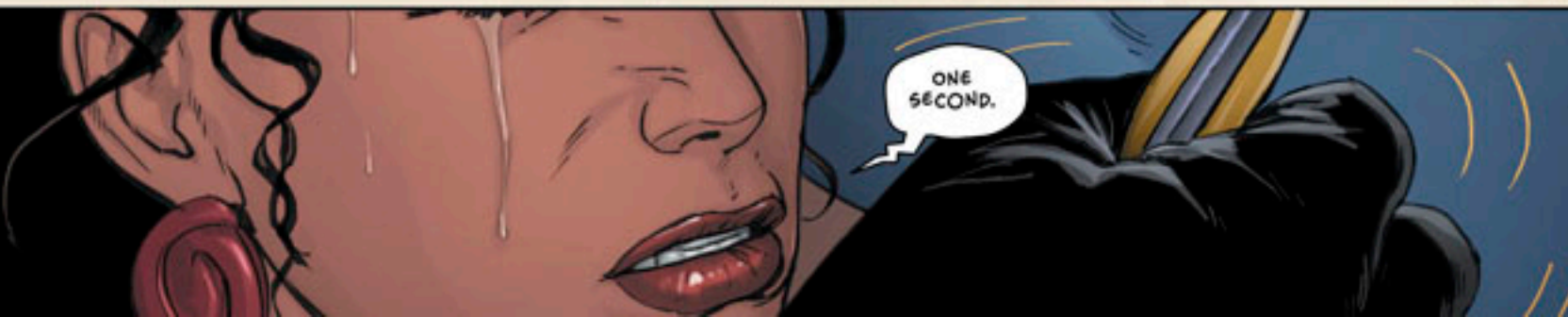
POPPY-- POPPY! WHERE'S THE DAMN GAUZE?!

I'M HERE! I'M COMING!



JUST... JUST GIVE ME A SECOND.

WHO... WHO DID THIS?



ONE SECOND.