

"IS IT *THIS* ONE, BABBS?"

"NO, SAME ACCOUNT, BUT THE VIDEO FROM SEATTLE."

"AHHH RIGHT. THAT WAS A SHORT SET NIGHT. I REMEMBER IT."

"THE LEAD GUITARIST FROM THE OPENER HAD THIS THING ON HER ARM THAT LET HER PLAY AT AN INHUMAN SPEED. I THINK IT WAS OTHER-DIMENSIONAL. LOOKED LIKE A POKE-MONSTER ATE HER HAND."

"GREAT SONGS, THOUGH."

"THAT'S THE VIDEO, DINAH. GO TO 10:17."

"YOU KNOW THE EXACT TIME MARKER?"

"PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY!"

"OF COURSE. 10 ON THE MONEY AAAAND 10:17..."

"OH, WHAT, THE BACKFLIP?"

"OH MY GOD, *YES!* YOU DID A BACKFLIP OFF THE STAGE, OVER YOUR GUITARIST, INTO SOME KIND OF SPINNING KICK THING, TAKING OUT TWO GUYS WHO WERE PUSHING AROUND A YOUNG WOMAN."

"OH YEAH. THAT WAS PRETTY GOOD."

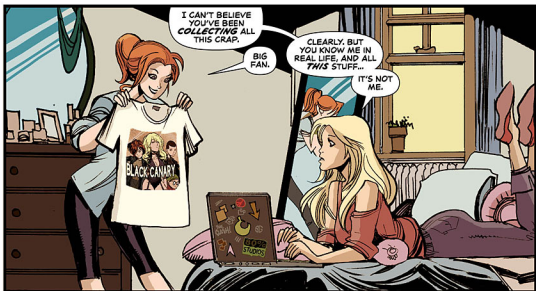
"AND YOU DIDN'T MISS A NOTE OF THE SONG."

"THE LADY THEY WERE PUSHING AROUND WAS THE GUITARIST FROM THE OPENING BAND. TALENTED KID. SHE JUST WANTED TO WATCH US PLAY. THOSE GUYS WERE JERKS."

"I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, DINAH!"

"I KNOW."



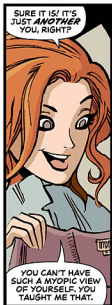


I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE BEEN COLLECTING ALL THIS CRAP.

BIG FAN.

CLEARLY, BUT YOU KNOW ME IN REAL LIFE, AND ALL THIS STUFF...

IT'S NOT ME.



SURE IT IS! IT'S JUST ANOTHER YOU, RIGHT?

YOU CAN'T HAVE SUCH A MYOPIC VIEW OF YOURSELF, YOU TAUGHT ME THAT.



I KNOW BUT...UGH.

I HATE TALKING ABOUT THIS STUFF.



WHAT?

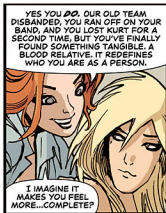
I KNOW MYSELF WELL BUT...

I TOLD YOU ABOUT MY AUNT RENA, MY MOM'S SISTER? SHE JUST...APPEARED IN MY LIFE AFTER ALL THIS TIME. I DIDN'T KNOW HER WHEN I WAS YOUNG. DIDN'T KNOW MY PARENTS MUCH EITHER.



I GET IT. YOU FINALLY FOUND SOME REAL FAMILY TO HOLD ON TO AND IT'S CAUSING YOU TO DOUBT WHO YOU REALLY ARE.

I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT THIS.



YES YOU DO. OUR OLD TEAM DISBANDED, YOU RAN OFF ON YOUR OWN, AND YOU LOST KURT FOR A SECOND TIME, BUT YOU'VE FINALLY FOUND SOMETHING TANGIBLE. A BLOOD RELATIVE. IT REDEFINES WHO YOU ARE AS A PERSON.

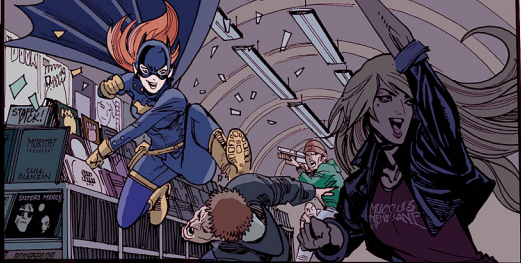
I IMAGINE IT MAKES YOU FEEL MORE...COMPLETE?



IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I NEED TO PUNCH SOMETHING.



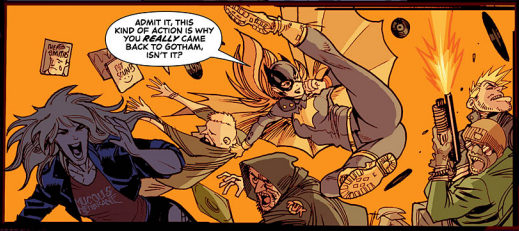
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE.



## DEEP CUTS



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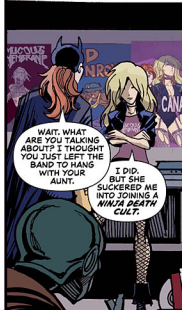
SOMETIMES THEY HAVE A MIND OF THEIR OWN.

LATELY, YEAH.

UH HUH, YOUR FISTS DO A LOT OF THINKING?



I'VE BEEN IN A REAL BAD SITUATION. MAKING BAD DECISIONS. I-- I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU.



WAIT. WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I THOUGHT YOU JUST LEFT THE BAND TO HANG WITH YOUR AUNT.

I DID. BUT SHE SUCKERED ME INTO JOINING A NINJA DEATH CULT.



SINCE WHEN DID ANYONE SUCKER DINAH LANCE INTO ANYTHING?

MY MOM HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE MARTIAL ARTS SCHOOL THAT EVENTUALLY BECAME THE NINJA CULT, AND THEY MIGHT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR TAKING HER AWAY FROM ME. I WAS LOOKING FOR ANSWERS.

ARE YOU TELLING ME A NINJA DEATH CULT KILLED YOUR MOM ALL THOSE YEARS AGO?

MAYBE. I DON'T KNOW. THAT'S WHY I HAD TO COME BACK HERE TO GOTHAM. TO YOU. I NEED YOUR HELP TO FIGURE IT ALL OUT. I NEED YOUR PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY.



BLACK CANARY!



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! D.D. FROM BLACK CANARY! IT'S REALLY YOU!

I'VE GOT YOUR E.P.I. IT'S AMAZING! WOULD YOU SIGN A COPY FOR ME PLEASE? I'VE GOT A SILVER MARKER IN MY COAT POCKET!



OH NO.



WE NEED TO GET YOU A COWL OR A MASK OR SOMETHING.



RIGHT HERE IN MY POCKET! WILL YOU AT LEAST SIGN MY BLACK EYE?