

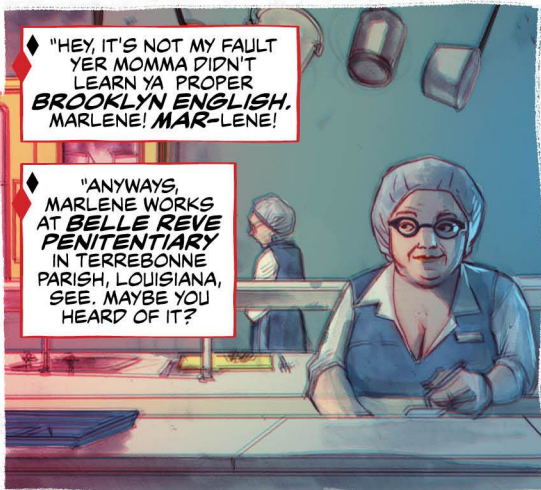
◆ "IT ALL BEGINS WITH A LUNCH LADY NAMED **MARLENE**."

◆ "'MAULING?' THAT'S NOT A NAME, DEAR, THAT'S A PLEASURABLE ACTIVITY."



◆ "HEY, IT'S NOT MY FAULT YER MOMMA DIDN'T LEARN YA PROPER **BROOKLYN ENGLISH**. MARLENE! **MAR-LENE!**"

◆ "ANYWAYS, MARLENE WORKS AT **BELLE REVE PENITENTIARY** IN TERREBONNE PARISH, LOUISIANA, SEE. MAYBE YOU HEARD OF IT?"



◆ "SO, MARLENE'S FAVORITE MAN-MEAT SASHAYS IN ONE DAY--"

◆ "I DON'T SASHAY."

◆ "YOU GUYS GONNA LET ME TELL THIS STORY OR NOT?!"



◆ "=>AHEM=> SO FLOYD SAYS--"

I'LL HAVE A SLICE OF PIZZA, PLEASE. SAUSAGE.

THANK YOU, **MARLENE**. YOU LOOK LOVELY TODAY.

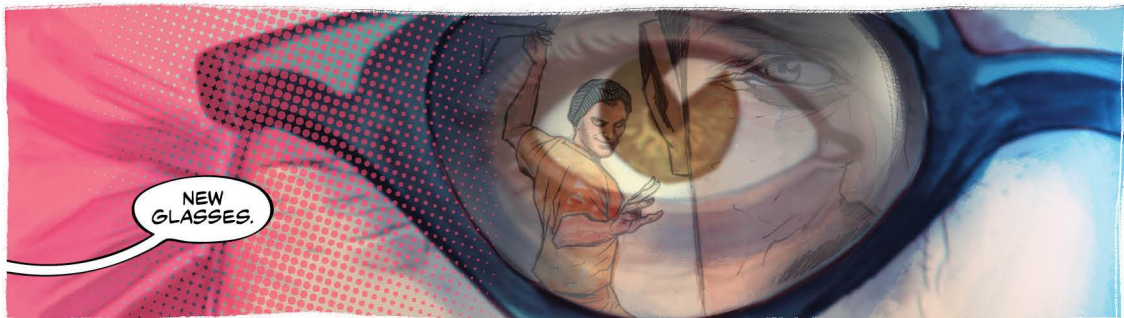
OH, WELL THANK YOU, **MISTER LAWTON**.



DID YOU DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT WITH YOUR HAIR? OH, NO, WAIT, I'VE GOT IT...



NEW GLASSES.







'ERE'S A SLICE FOR YA, "DEADSHOT."



TUNK

WHA?!



TUNK



SH NT

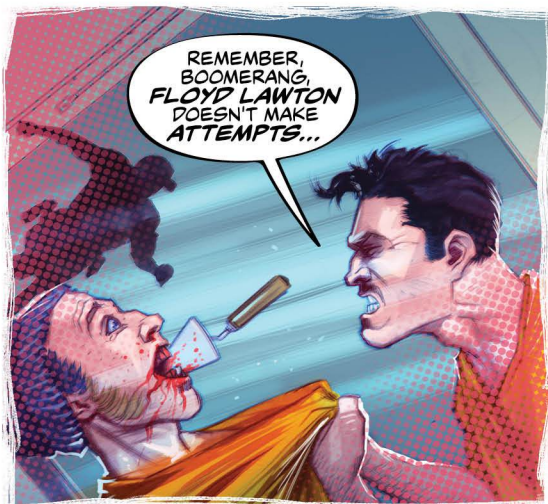
UNGH



EVER SINCE I GOT SUCKED INTO THIS GOD FORSAKEN "TEAM," ALL I'VE ASKED FOR IS A BEAUTIFUL DEATH FROM A WORTHY ENEMY.

BUT ALL I GET ARE PATHETIC ATTEMPTS FROM WORTHLESS DREGS LIKE YOU.





REMEMBER, BOOMERANG, FLOYD LAWTON DOESN'T MAKE ATTEMPTS...



HE TAKES SHOTS.



"HE TAKES SHOTS." THAT'S JUST SO SCHWARZENEGGER!

# A LUNCH LADY NAMED MARLENE?

**SUICIDE SQUAD UNIT STATUS: NOT DEAD.**

WHAT THE HELL DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH OUR ESCAPE FROM TASK FORCE X?



**EL DIABLO.**

**HARLEY QUINN.**

**DEADSHOT.**

**CHEETAH.**

WRITER: **TIM SEELEY** • ART AND COLOR: **JUAN FERREYRA** • LETTERER: **NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT®**  
COVER: **JUAN FERREYRA** • BATMAN V. SUPERMAN VARIANT COVER: **TONY S. DANIEL AND TOMEU MOREY**  
GROUP EDITOR: **BRIAN CUNNINGHAM** • ASSOCIATE EDITOR: **HARVEY RICHARDS** • EDITOR: **ANDY KHOURI**





SHEEZ,  
YOU GUYS.  
EVERYONE KNOWS  
ABOUT THE HATE-HATE  
RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN  
**BOOMERANG** AND  
**DEADSHOT**. I'M  
ESTABLISHING  
CONTEXT AND  
COLOR.

TELL  
A JOKE  
EVERY ONCE  
IN AWHILE.  
IT'LL MAKE  
YA A BETTER  
**STORY-TELLER**.

UH...  
GUYS?  
I HATE TO  
BREAK  
THIS UP--



BUT IT'D BE  
GREAT IF WE COULD  
GET BACK ON THE BUS,  
SO WE CAN GET TO  
THE HIDEOUT BY  
NIGHTFALL.



AW, BUT  
**MISTAH REED!**  
I WAS JUST GONNA  
TELL **CHEETAH**  
ALL ABOUT HOW  
WONDERFUL  
YOU ARE!



IT'LL HELP  
HER, YA KNOW,  
NOT FLIP OUT AND  
**DISSEMBOWEL**  
YA.



YEAH.  
COOL.  
CARRY  
ON.

SO ANYWAYS,  
WHERE WAS I?  
OH YEAH...

...SO THIS ALL  
BEGINS WITH THIS  
GROUP CALLED **HORUS**  
**INTERNATIONAL**...