

# WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND **PART 2**

PESARIO, SOUTH AMERICA.

THE JUNGLE.



A'RIGHT,  
A'RIGHT,  
MATES! YOU'VE  
CONVINCED ME!  
I'LL HELP YOU,  
OKAY?

NOW  
LET ME  
DOWN!

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OKAY, BOOST. DROP HIM.



OOOF!



YOU'RE CRAZY, GIRLIE, YOU KNOW THAT? YOU AND YOUR PALS ARE GOING TO DO NOTHING BUT GET YOURSELVES KILLED.

YOU DON'T NEED ME TO HELP YOU DO THAT.

I TOLD YOU, MY NAME IS NOT GIRLIE... IT'S BREAKER.



AND WE NEED YOU TO GUIDE US IF WE HAVE ANY CHANCE OF PULLING THIS THING OFF.

WE WATCHED YOU AND THOSE OTHER SUPERHEROES KICK BUTT AT EL JAGUAR'S COMPOUND.

WE NEED TO BE A TEAM, LIKE YOU GUYS.



UH... THE SUICIDE SQUAD'S NOT A TEAM. OUR THING IS, WELL... IT'S COMPLICATED.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER, 'COS I AM LEAVING.



WAIT, WHAT?!



YEAH, I LIED ABOUT STICKING AROUND TO HELP. SUE ME.

NOW, UH... WHICH WAY... HOW DO YOU GET OUT OF HERE, ANYWAY?

EASY--YOU PICK A PATH. ONE TAKES YOU BACK TO THE CITY, THE OTHER THREE WILL LEAD YOU DEEPER INTO THE JUNGLE AND PROBABLY TO YOUR DEATH. I DON'T LIKE THOSE ODDS, BUT, HEY, YOU CAN TAKE YOUR CHANCES.

OR--



THERE YOU GO BREAKING APART YOUR BODY AGAIN. THE DRAMATIC EFFECT GETS A LITTLE OLD, DON'T YA THINK?

OR...



...YOU CAN PAY ME BACK FOR SAVING YOUR LIFE AND DO THE RIGHT THING.

HELP US TAKE DOWN EL JAGUAR.

HE'S AN EVIL DICTATOR. HE HAS AN ARMY OF METAHUMANS AT HIS DISPOSAL.

WHAT PART OF THAT SCREAMS "RIPE FOR AN OVERTHROW" TO YOU?



YOU OWE ME.

...

FINE. BUT WE'RE NOT GOING IN THERE GUNS BLAZING LIKE WE'RE LOOKING FOR DEATH. WE NEED A PLAN.

YOU DON'T JUST BREAK INTO A DICTATOR'S COMPOUND WITHOUT A DASH OF FINESSE.



SURE, PLUS WE HAVE VOLT, BOOST, AND WAVE TO HELP!

JUST AS LONG AS WE HAVE YOU KIDS BACK BEFORE CURFEW...

UGH. YOU'RE SURE YOUR TEAM ISN'T COMING BACK?

GIRLIE-- I MEAN, BREAKER-- KNOWING THEM...

...THEY'RE PROBABLY NOT EVEN THINKING ABOUT ME."

YOU KNOW, GUYS, THIS MISSION HAS GOT ME REALLY THINKING ABOUT CAPTAIN BOOMERANG.

YOU THINK HE'S A ZOMBIE BY NOW?

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

I DON'T THINK THAT'S HOW IT WORKS, HARLEY. NOT EVERYONE WHO DIES AUTOMATICALLY TURNS INTO A ZOMBIE.

BESIDES, WE DON'T KNOW THAT BOOMERANG IS DEAD—NOT UNTIL WE GET WORD FROM THE TOP.

GGGRRRRRRR

YO, CROC, TAKE IT EASY. THAT CORPSE MIGHT STILL BE SOMEONE'S MOM, YOU KNOW?

OH YEAH, DIABLO?





ON YOUR LEFT!

**FFFWWWSSSHHH**



SORRY.



HOLD THAT THOUGHT, TEAM. WE MAY NOT BE HUNTING FOR AN UNDEAD BOOMERANG JUST YET...

UH-HUH, WALLER. UH-HUH...

**BLAM BLAM**



THANKS.

DON'T MENTION IT, FLAG.



**BLAM BLAM BLAM**

RIGHT... RIGHT...

UNDERSTOOD.

I'LL INFORM THE TEAM. I'M SURE THEY'LL BE THRILLED.



ALL RIGHT, TEAM, LISTEN UP!

WALLER TELLS ME THAT HARKNESS IS ALIVE, BUT--SURPRISING NO ONE-- HE'S GETTING MIXED UP IN SOMETHING THAT IS VERY LIKELY TO GET HIM KILLED.

OUR NEW ORDERS ARE TO WRAP UP OUR CURRENT MISSION ASAP AND EXTRACT OUR GOOD FRIEND.

LEXCORP TOWER, METROPOLIS.

NOW.

BLACK KNIGHT TO GRAND MASTER, I AM UNDER ATTACK.

REPEAT, I AM UNDER ATTACK.

AGENT VOICE CONFIRMED, CHATO SANTANA, EL DIABLO.

CASTLE PROTOCOL OVERRIDE, CONFIRM, DALESKO, JAKE.

BOOM

CHECKMATE ROCKY MOUNTAIN BASE, COLORADO.

ENCRYPTION CONFIRMED, SCRUB INITIATED.

CHATO, I'VE GOT METROPOLIS EMERGENCY CHANNELS LIGHTING UP. TELL ME THAT ISN'T YOU.

SORRY, BOSS. THIS IS AS BIG AS WE THOUGHT. BIGGER.

SCRUB THE MISSION. WE'LL BLAME IT ON SUICIDE SQUAD IN THE SPIN.

THOOM

THAT WON'T BE A HARD SELL.

THEY'RE HERE.

WELL, ONE OF THEM, AT LEAST.

PARASITE!



I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU, JONAH.



PEOPLE IN HELL WANT ICE RATES.



WELL? HUH?



TRICK TECHNOLOGY, A PILOT PROGRAM WE FIELD TESTED YEARS AGO. ALSO, REMOTE-CONTROLLED BAD BOYS.

IT TAKES THE SUPERVILLAIN'S MEMORIES TO ACQUAINT BUT THAT'S NECESSARY IN THIS CASE. WE CAN'T HAVE PARASITE REMEMBERING WHAT GOES ON HERE TODAY.



YOU COULDN'T REMEMBER, YOU HAD TO BE FORGOTTEN TO ASK, NO, NO MATTER THE COST.



DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF.

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY PRINCE ON THE BOARD, BASTARD.

METROPOLIS IS IN ON ITS Knees, BUT THE BRANT AND GET OUT.



I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU, THERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING.



YOU WERE HIS RAZOR HAT.

PEOPLE LIKE STRIDELUCK, I KNOW.

ALMOST EVERYONE ON METROPOLITAN GENETICS.

HE PROGRAMMED THE BORDER BOYS.

I ALREADY FOUND HIM AND TRAINED HIM.



I TRAINED HIM, TO-HAY-TO, TO-HAY-TO.

WELL?



YOU WON'T  
TALK WILLINGLY.  
BESIDES, THIS WILL  
BE MORE FUN. LET'S  
SEE WHAT'S IN  
YOUR HEAD,  
CHATO.

# PARASITE

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