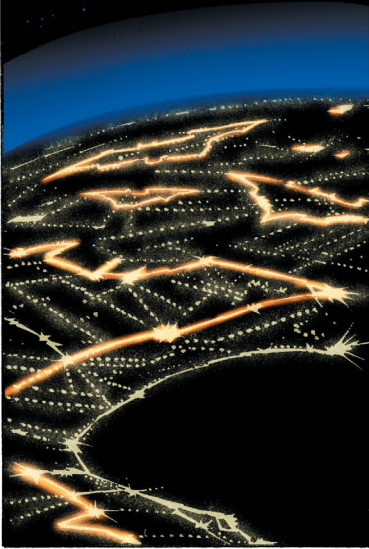


From the journal
of Carter Hall:

I've lived many lives and
have heard varying stories
about the beginning of our
great multiverse.



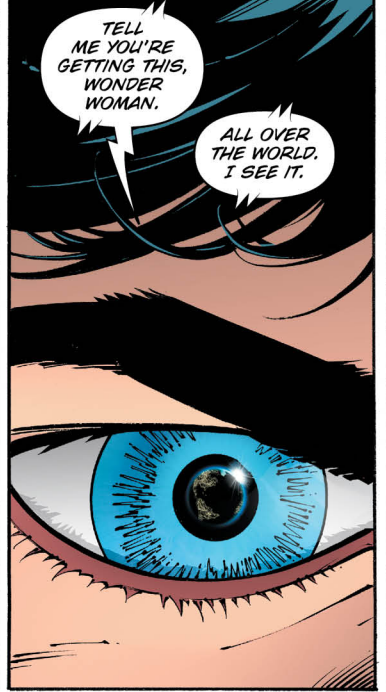
The story I heard most often,
first from an old friend
named Abin Sur, was about
an ancient scientist, Krona,
who wanted to explore the
mysteries of creation.



Krona developed a machine
to peer into the very core of
the universe...to see what
lay behind it all.

TELL
ME YOU'RE
GETTING THIS,
WONDER
WOMAN.

ALL OVER
THE WORLD.
I SEE IT.



And what he saw was a
great hand so far back
that the very act of
looking at it opened up
millions of worlds.



My point is, the actual origin
story of our entire multiverse
is about exploration, about
discovery, about searching for
that one thing you have to
find no matter what,
whatever it may.

BATMAN.

WE NEED
TO FIND BATMAN.
RIGHT. NOW.

TEAMS,
REPORT
IN.

GORILLA CITY.



GREEN ARROW?

NOPE. HIS HEARTBEAT WAS A TRANSMITTER. JUST MONKEY BUSINESS!

NO OFFENSE BACK THERE!

GRAARGH!

*ANCIENT GORILLA FOR: "WE'RE APES, YOU @#%". -EDDIE & TAY

HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

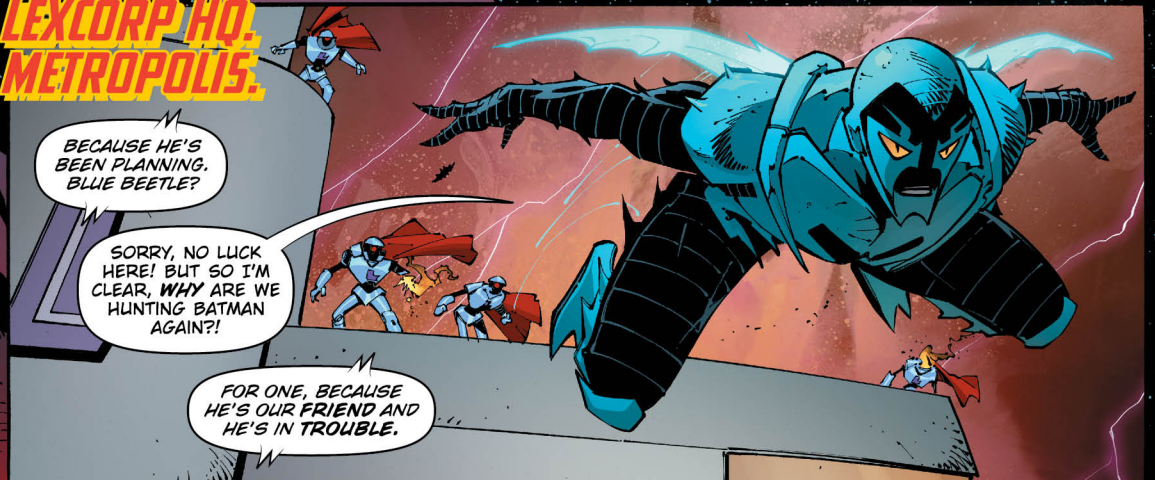


ZATANNA, CONSTANTINE?

JUST ANOTHER SLEIGHT OF HAND, SUPERMAN.
NERDLHC FO EHT EVARG, EB ENOG.

HOW THE BLOODY HELL DID HE HIDE A TRANSMITTER IN WALLS MADE OF SOULS?

LEXCORP HQ. METROPOLIS.



BECAUSE HE'S BEEN PLANNING. BLUE BEETLE?

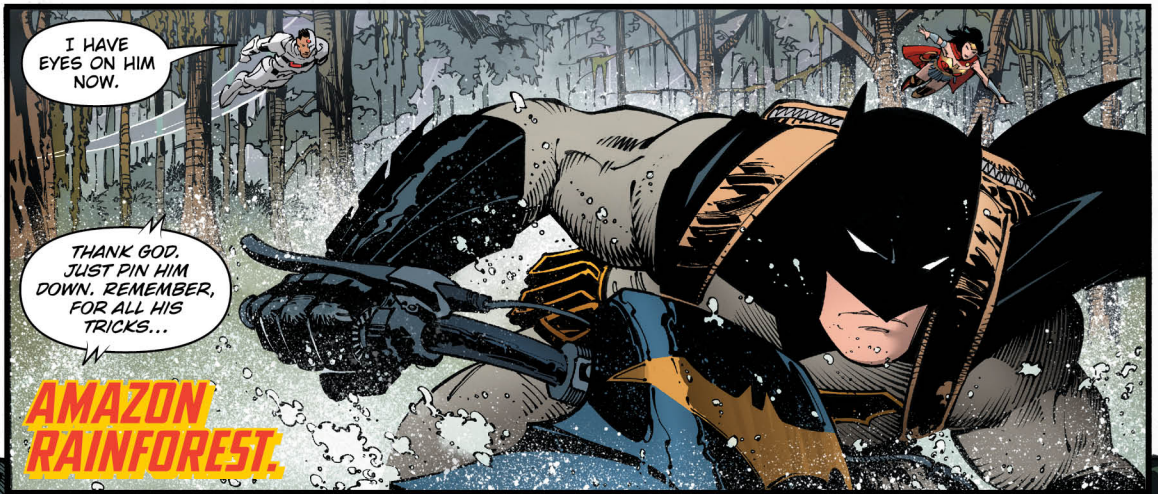
SORRY, NO LUCK HERE! BUT SO I'M CLEAR, WHY ARE WE HUNTING BATMAN AGAIN?!

FOR ONE, BECAUSE HE'S OUR FRIEND AND HE'S IN TROUBLE.

AND FOR ANOTHER? IF KENDRA AND THE BLACKHAWKS ARE CORRECT, HE JUST STOLE THE MOST DANGEROUS WEAPON IN THE UNIVERSE AND WE NEED TO FIND HIM. YESTERDAY.

CYBORG, WE'VE GOT DARK ENERGY RISING, CAUSING STORMS EVERYWHERE, BAT SYMBOLS LIGHTING UP IN HIDDEN METAL ACROSS THE GLOBE. STORIES OF A COSMIC DEMON COMING FOR BRUCE... PLEASE TELL ME YOU--

WE FOUND HIM!



I HAVE EYES ON HIM NOW.

THANK GOD, JUST PIN HIM DOWN. REMEMBER, FOR ALL HIS TRICKS...

AMAZON RAINFOREST.



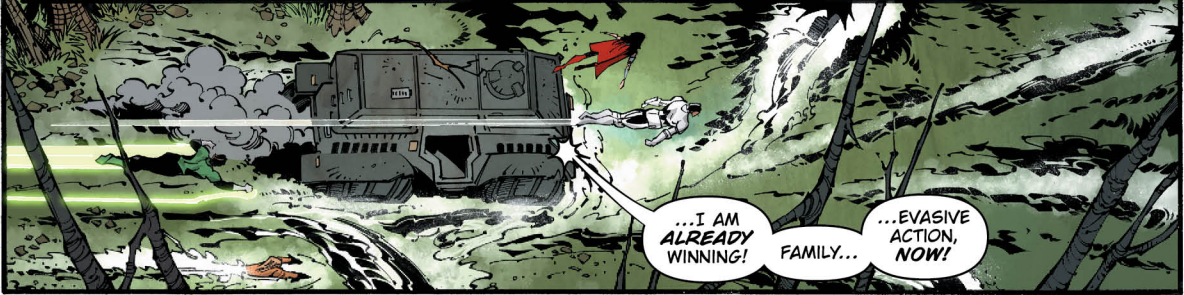
...HE'S ONLY ONE MAN!

THANKS. WE'LL KEEP THAT IN MIND, SUPERMAN.

PULL OVER NOW, ROBIN! THERE'S NO WINNING HERE!



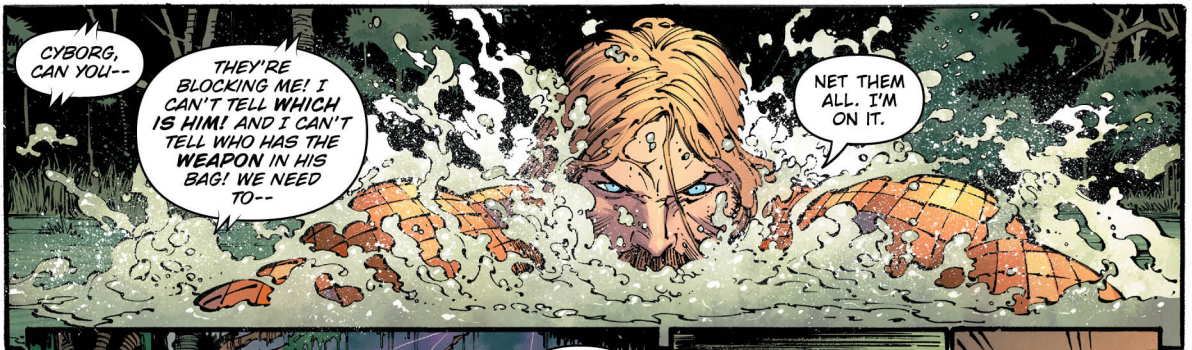
LISTEN, LADY, I AM THIRTEEN YEARS OLD AND DRIVING A *BAT-HOG* THROUGH THE AMAZON ON A TUESDAY MORNING...



...I AM ALREADY WINNING!

FAMILY...

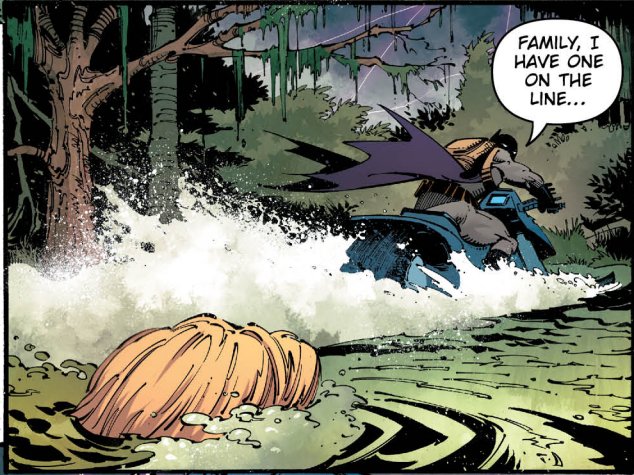
...EVASIVE ACTION, NOW!



CYBORG,
CAN YOU--

THEY'RE
BLOCKING ME! I
CAN'T TELL WHICH
IS HIM! AND I CAN'T
TELL WHO HAS THE
WEAPON IN HIS
BAG! WE NEED
TO--

NET THEM
ALL. I'M
ON IT.



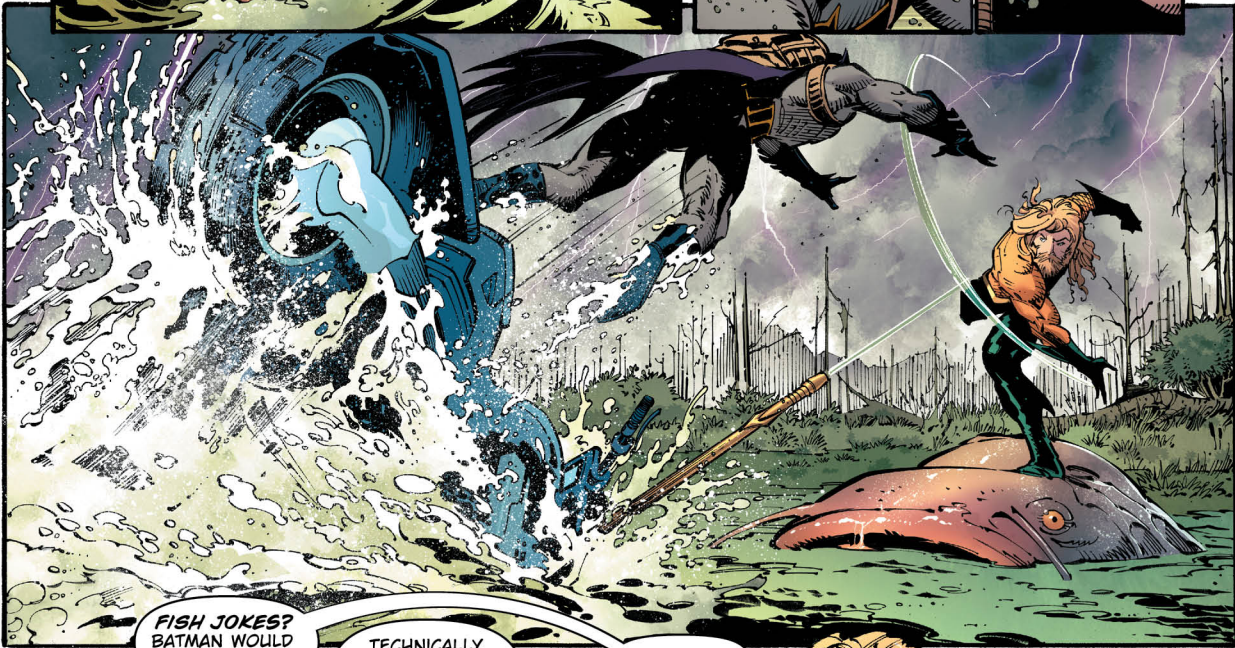
FAMILY, I
HAVE ONE
ON THE
LINE...



NOW ALL
I HAVE TO
DO IS REEL
HIM...



...IN?



FISH JOKES?
BATMAN WOULD
KNOW BETTER.

TECHNICALLY,
"NET THEM ALL"
IS A FISH JOK--
ACK!

UNLESS I
MAKE THEM.

ANYTHING,
AQUAMAN?

NO WEAPON,
WONDER
WOMAN. JUST
BAIT.

