



18 HOURS AGO.

YOU ALWAYS NEED A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE.

TAKE AMANDA WALLER, MS. DOOM GLOOM.

GOTHAM HAS BECOME HELL ON EARTH...

I'M NOT GOING TO SUGARCOAT IT. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW *ANY* OF THIS IS POSSIBLE, AND NEITHER DO THE FIFTY PEOPLE I PAY TO KNOW HOW *ANYTHING* IS POSSIBLE.

THREE DAYS AGO, A GIANT MOUNTAIN GREW OUT OF THE CENTER OF GOTHAM CITY, TEEMING WITH IMPOSSIBLE ENERGY. LAST NIGHT, THAT ENERGY FIELD EXPANDED TO TAKE OVER THE ENTIRE GOTHAM METROPOLITAN AREA, AND THE CITY STARTED TO *CHANGE*.

WHAT IT'S CHANGING INTO IS A MYSTERY THAT I NEED SOLVED *NOW*. OUR SATELLITES ARE BLIND TO IT. I NEED EYES ON THE GROUND. I NEED YOU TO GET RIGHT TO THE *HEART* OF THE MADNESS. AND IF WHATEVER HAPPENED TO GOTHAM IS SPREADING, I NEED YOU TO STOP IT.

NO MATTER THE COST.

NO.

SHE MADE US THE *SUICIDE SQUAD*. AND WITH A NAME LIKE *THAT*, YOU HAVE TO LOOK ON THE *BRIGHT SIDE*.

MAYBE WE'RE NOT HEROES, BUT SOMETIMES YOU NEED BAD PEOPLE TO DO THE *RIGHT THING*.

NOT MY CITY.

PAMN STRAIGHT...



NIGHTWING,
WE'RE GONNA
DIE...



GOTHAM RESISTANCE PT. 3 **WELCOME TO THE JUNGLE**

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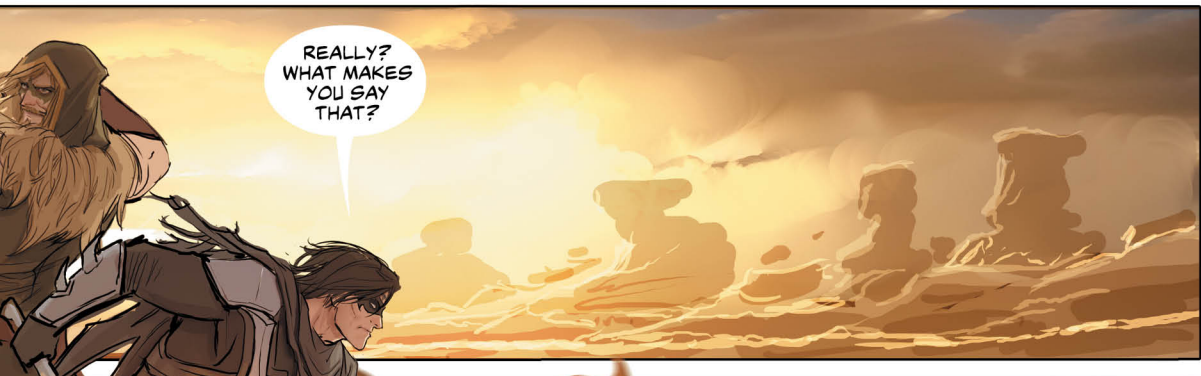
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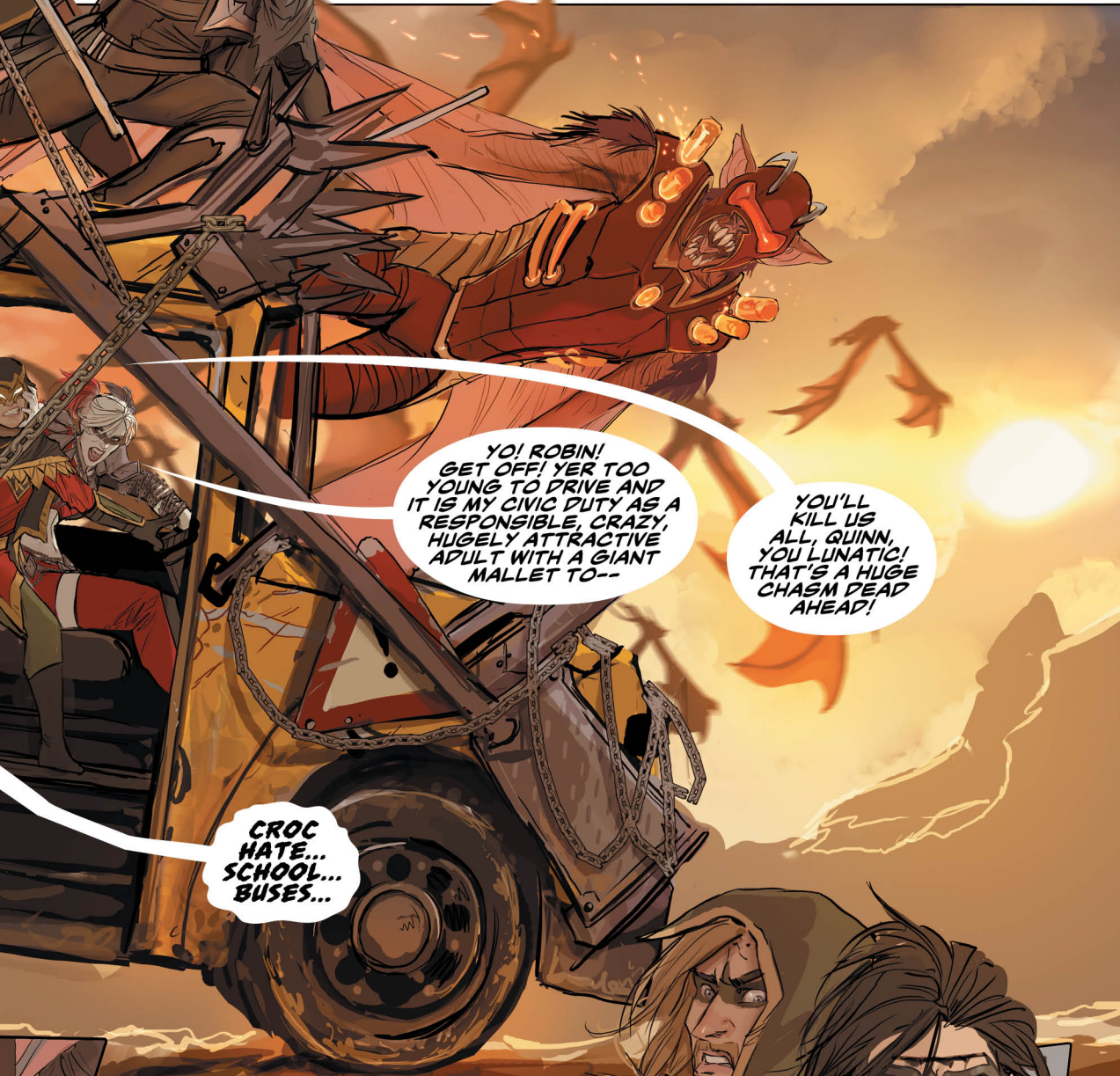
ALL
PASSENGERS,
PLEASE MAKE SURE
YOUR SEAT BACKS AND
TRAY TABLES ARE IN
THEIR FULL UPRIGHT
POSITION!

THAT'S
AIRPLANES, NOT
BUSES!





REALLY?
WHAT MAKES
YOU SAY
THAT?



YO! ROBIN!
GET OFF! YER TOO
YOUNG TO DRIVE AND
IT IS MY CIVIC DUTY AS A
RESPONSIBLE, CRAZY,
HUGELY ATTRACTIVE
ADULT WITH A GIANT
MALLET TO--

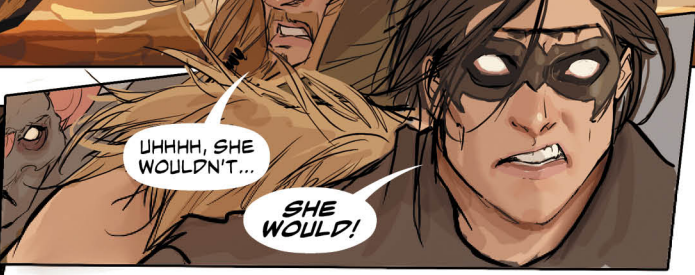
YOU'LL
KILL US
ALL, QUINN,
YOU LUNATIC!
THAT'S A HUGE
CHASM DEAD
AHEAD!

CROC
HATE...
SCHOOL...
BUSES...



OH
YEAH.

THINK



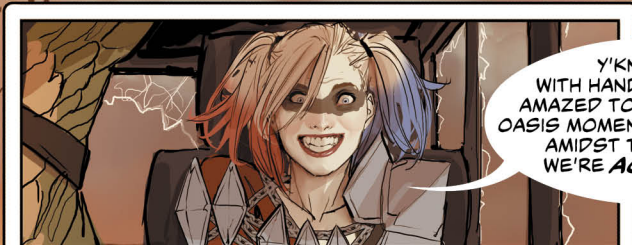
UHHHH, SHE
WOULDN'T...

SHE
WOULD!

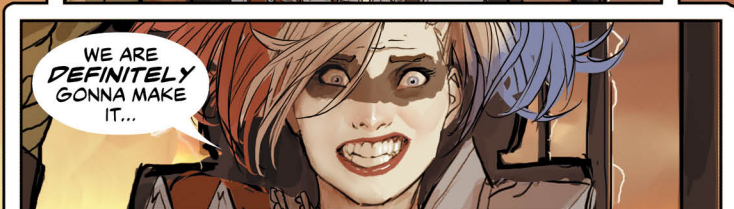
YESSSSS!!!

FLYIN' HIGH
AGAAAAIN!!!

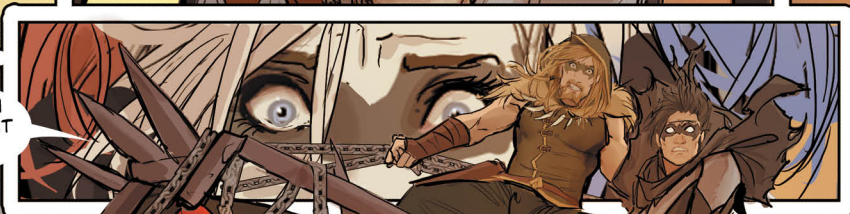
VROOOOOOOOOOM



Y'KNOW, READER
WITH HANDS OVER EYES...I'M
AMAZED TO THINK, IN THIS BRIEF
OASIS MOMENT OF FROZEN LUCIDITY
AMIDST THE TUMULT...THAT
WE'RE ACTUALLY GONNA
MAKE IT.



WE ARE
DEFINITELY
GONNA MAKE
IT...



...I AM AN
EXCELLENT
DRIVER...

AHHHHH!!!
WHOSE \$%&*&*&*&
IDEA WAS THIS
AGAIN?!

QUINNNNNNNN!!!!

CROC
DON'T WANNA
PIEEEEEEEEEE!!!

HOW'S MY
DRIVING?



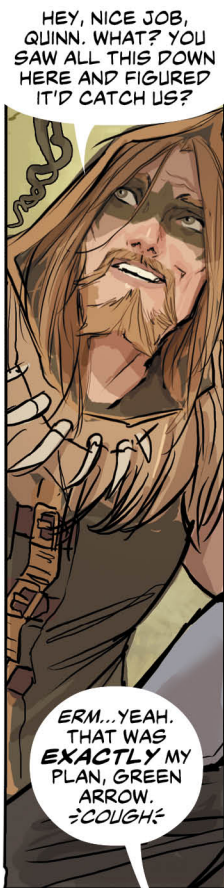
KREAKKKK

WE...AH... SEEM TO HAVE HIT SOMETHING THAT HAS, LIKE, TOTALLY BROKEN OUR FALL...

OH, YOU NOTICED THAT?



SMELLS LIKE BROCCOLI...



HEY, NICE JOB, QUINN. WHAT? YOU SAW ALL THIS DOWN HERE AND FIGURED IT'D CATCH US?

ERM...YEAH. THAT WAS EXACTLY MY PLAN, GREEN ARROW. >COUGH<

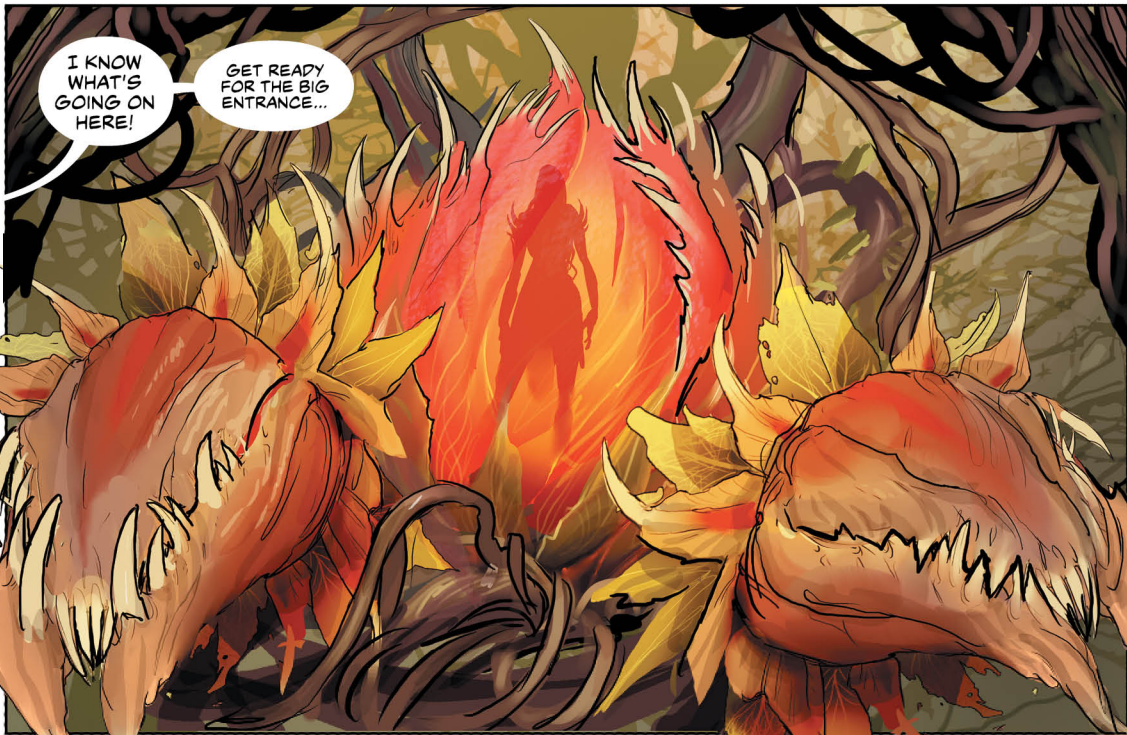


LOOK OUT!

THEY'RE ALIVE!



OH, HOLD ON A COTTON-PICKING MINUTE...



I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!

GET READY FOR THE BIG ENTRANCE...