

GOTHAM CITY.

LET'S JUST SAY THERE HAVE BEEN A FEW CHANGES AROUND.

FLYING IS COOL.

I DON'T DISAGREE.

# BIZARRO REBORN PART 1

SCOTT LOBDELL  
WORDS

JOE BENNETT  
PENCILS

SEAN PARSONS  
INKS

VERONICA GANDINI  
AND BLOND  
COLORS

TAYLOR ESPOSITO  
LETTERS

MIKE MCKONE &  
ROMULO FAJARDO JR.  
COVER

GUILLEM MARCH  
VARIANT COVER

ROB LEVIN  
EDITOR

MARIE JAVINS  
GROUP EDITOR





SORRY, KIDS--THAT TRUCK DOES NOT BELONG TO YOU.

BESIDES-- YOU'RE PRACTICALLY BRAINLESS MINIONS.

WHAT DO YOU NEED ELEVEN MILLION DOLLARS FOR?

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

WEK

WEK

I'M RED HOOD.

SHE'S ARTEMIS.

WE'RE TWO-THIRDS OF A TEAM POSING AS OUTLAWS.



Nooooo!

MY POPPETS! MY DOLLOTRONS!

HOW DARE HE FIRE AT THEM?!



YOU'VE NEVER MET RED HOOD?

IN CONTINUITY? NO.





THE DEVICES ARE IN PLACE.

LET'S HOPE BIZARRO IS CORRECT ABOUT THEIR FUNCTIONALITY.

WEK

WEK

BIZARRO IS THE THIRD MEMBER.

UNTIL ABOUT A WEEK AGO I'D DESCRIBE HIM AS THE MUSCLE OF THE GROUP.

BUT THE JETPACKS? THE TELEPORTATION DISCS? EVEN THE INTEL ON THIS TRUCK-JACKING.

ALL HIM.

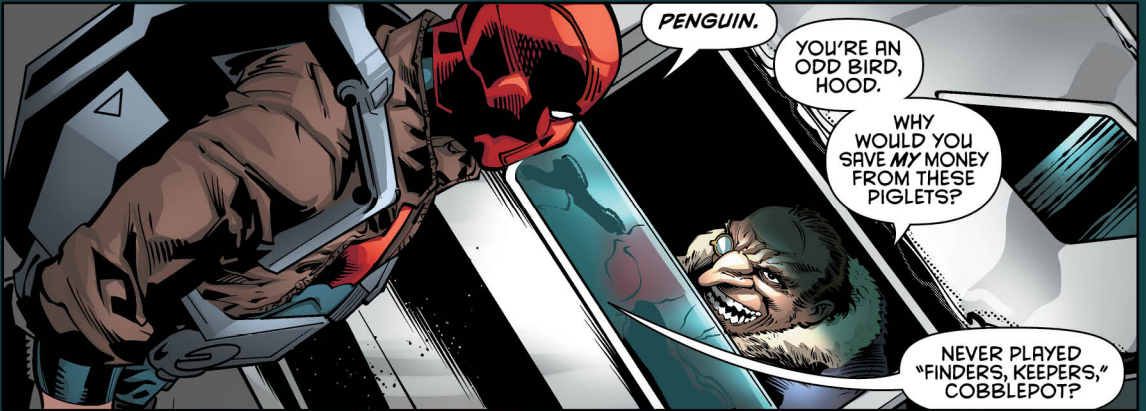


THERE ISN'T MUCH HE WON'T DARE.

AND YOUR NAME IS...?

IT DOESN'T MATTER. YOU WON'T BE CONSCIOUS ENOUGH TO REMEMBER IT.









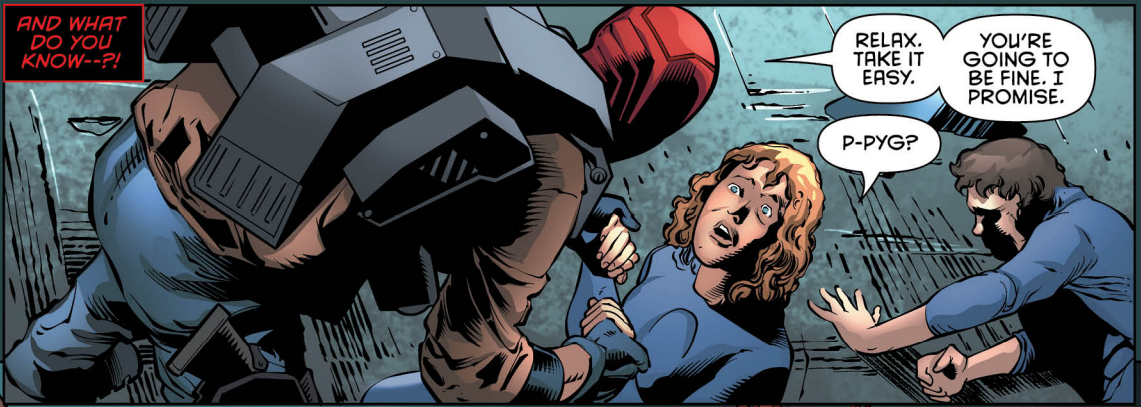
THE DOLLOTRONS ARE ANOTHER EXAMPLE.

I DIDN'T SHOOT THEM WITH BULLETS.

THEY WERE NANO-SYRINGES. I INJECTED THEM WITH A CURE.

Uhm--

Huh?



AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW--?!

RELAX. TAKE IT EASY.

YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE. I PROMISE.

P-PYG?



HE WON'T BE HURTING YOU ANYMORE.

THE ANTITOXIN BIZARRO WHIPPED UP IS COUNTERING THE CHEMICAL COCKTAILS PYG USED ON THESE POOR PEOPLE.

IT'S INCREDIBLE HOW FAST IT IS--



FREEZE, OUTLAWS!

->Sigh-<