

Gotham City.

AN  
ARROW?

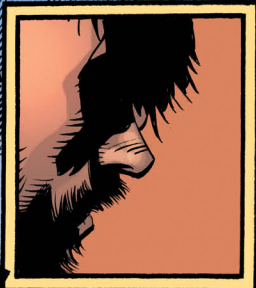
YOU KNOW,  
AFTER WHAT  
WE'VE BEEN  
THROUGH,  
NEON...



...THIS IS  
JUST WHAT  
I NEED...



...SOMEONE  
WHO WANTS TO  
START SOME-  
THING.



YOU'RE THE  
ONE WHO BROUGHT  
AN UNSTABLE ISOTOPE  
TO GOTHAM'S  
DOORSTEP.

IT'S  
NOT THAT  
SIMPLE.

YOU AND  
YOUR FRIEND ARE  
DANGEROUS.

THE  
BIRDS OF PREY  
HAVE EYES EVERY-  
WHERE...

...I KNOW WHAT  
YOU HAVE TO DO  
TO STAY ALIVE,  
FIREBRAND.

NEON AND I'VE SPENT  
DAYS BEING TOLD  
WHAT TO DO. I'M SICK  
OF IT. YOU STARTED  
THIS...







WE CAN'T  
DO THIS! THE  
NTH METAL  
ISOTOPE  
IS--

VOLATILE?  
IT TRIPPED OUR  
SENSORS THE SECOND  
YOU AND YOUR LOOSE  
CANNON ARRIVED.

LOOSE  
CANNON?



--NO!

ZZAP



FIREBRAND!  
ARE YOU---

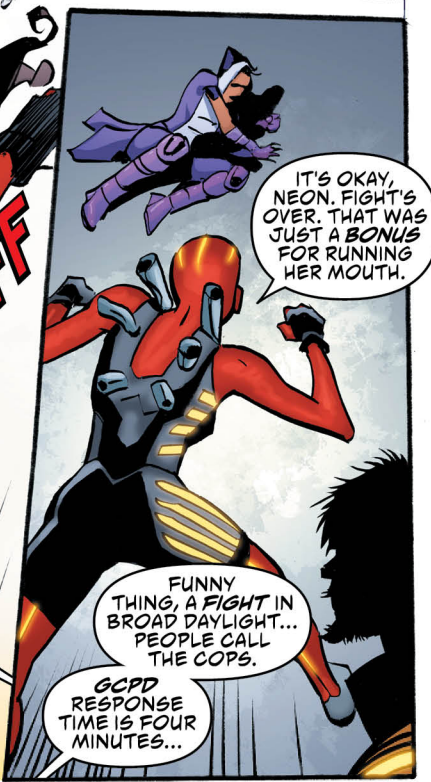
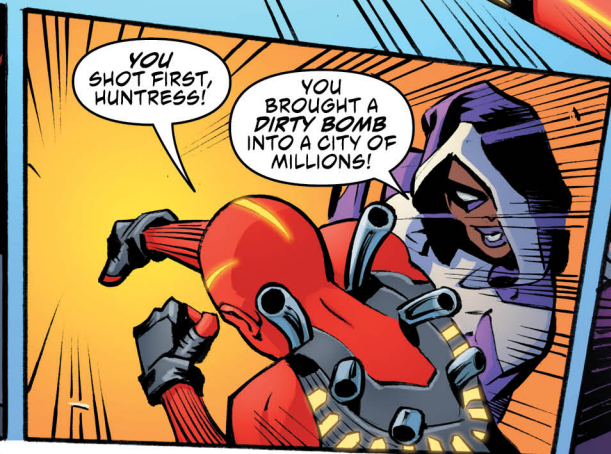
SIZZLING,  
NEON...AND BACK  
TO MY SENSES. MY  
HEART JUST TOOK  
OVER THERE, I WAS  
SEEING RED.

THAT BLAST...  
I LET JUST A DROP  
OF RADIATION THROUGH  
MY TRANSFORMATION  
FIELD...

≡LUNK≡

THAT'S THE  
REASON I'M  
HERE. WHY I'M  
TAKING THAT  
"ISOTOPE."









...GOOD  
THING MINE'S  
THREE.

OH YEAH?  
WHAT WAS IT  
WHEN I WAS  
BLEEDING  
OUT IN THE  
NARROWS?



WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE...

...**SIGNAL?!**

PROTECTION.

PROTECTION?!  
HUNTRESS CAME  
OUT SHOOTING,  
KID!

PROTECTING  
YOU. SHE WENT EASY.  
CAN'T BLAME HER FOR  
BEING TENSE WITH  
WEAPONS-GRADE NTH  
METAL IN TOWN.

HOWEVER  
YOU GOT IT, YOUR  
METAL'S DANGEROUS.  
WE CAN HELP YOU  
HANDLE IT.





