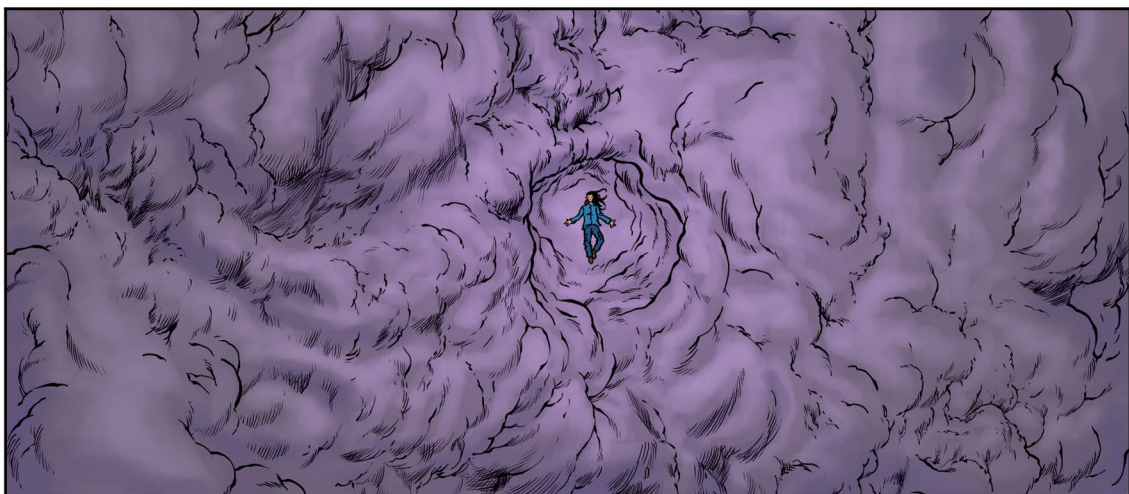
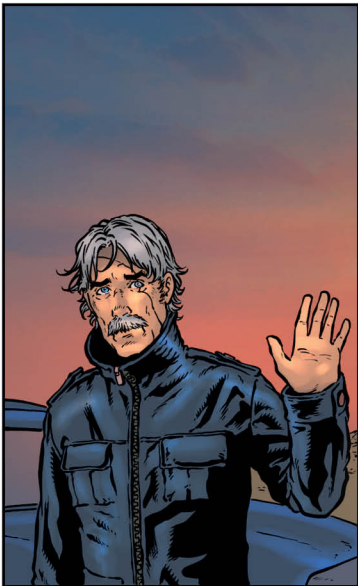
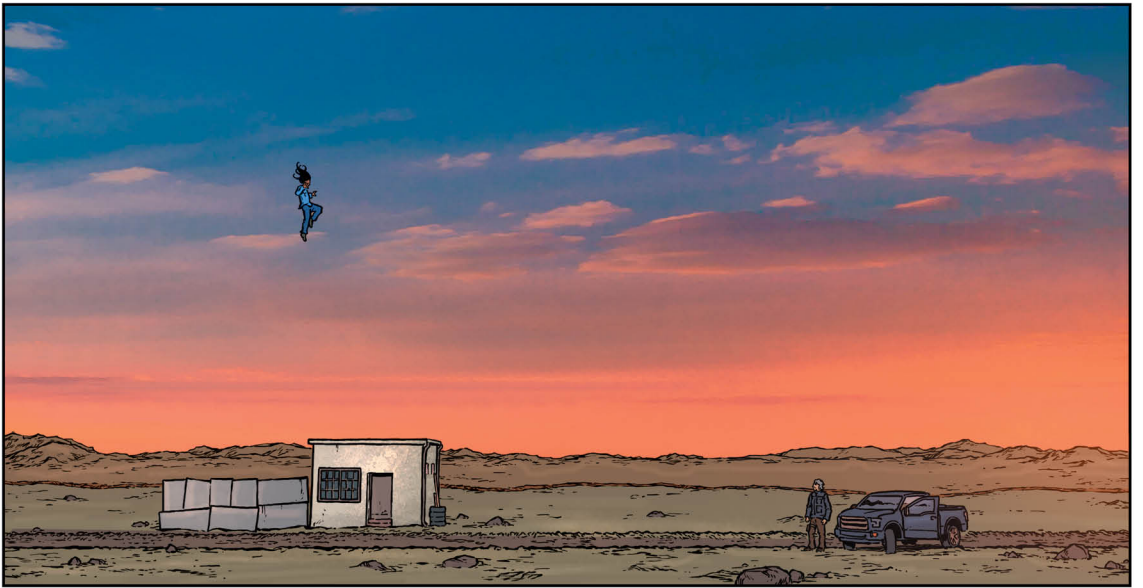


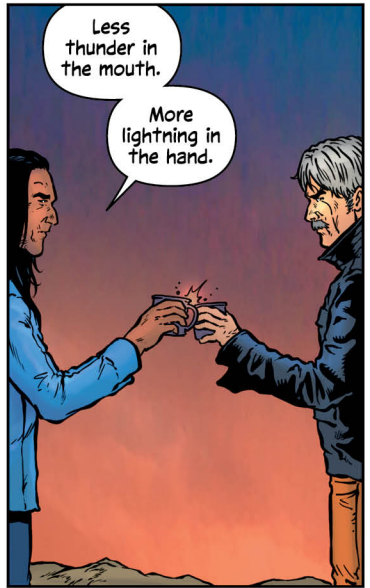
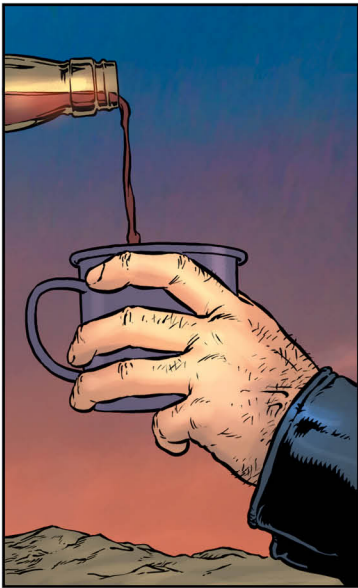
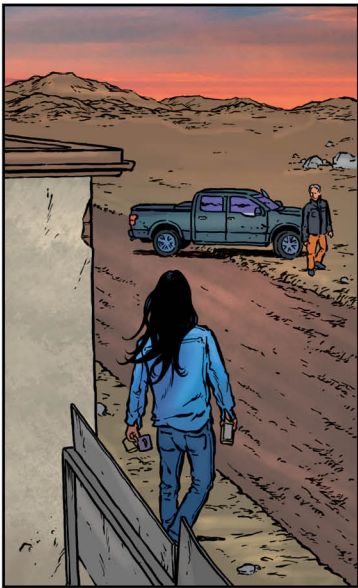
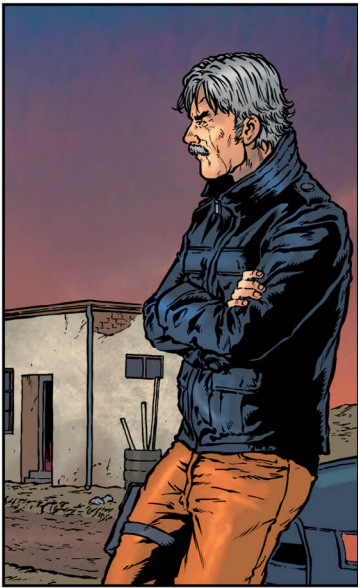
THE WILD STORM - CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

writer **WARREN ELLIS** artist **JON DAVIS-HUNT** colorist **BRIAN BUCCELLATO** letterer **SIMON BOWLAND**
main cover **JON DAVIS-HUNT** variant cover **JAMES HARREN** associate editor **ROB LEVIN** group editor **MARIE JAVINS**











That sounds like a Native American proverb. Who said that?



Heard it on an episode of *Martian Manhunter*.

Good to see you, Mr. Lynch.



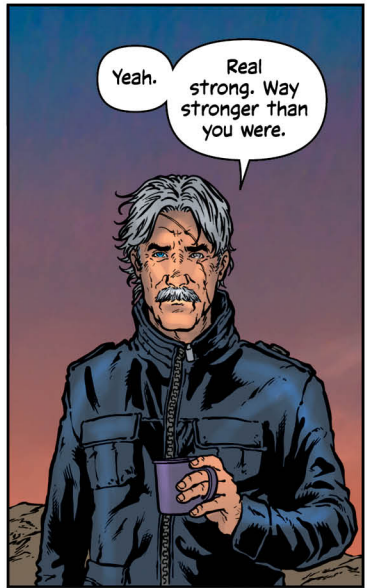
Stephen Rainmaker.

Looking real strong up there.



Nobody in town was in the mood for a big storm tonight.

Took care of it.



Yeah.

Real strong. Way stronger than you were.



IO has been looking into Thunderbook. There's a slim chance they could come looking for you.

Wanted to warn you.



You look like you could use another, boss.