



"Holy rock-hoppin'! Power Girl, Groovicus Mellow and I are headin' across the Sombrero Galaxy towards the Lustox Moon ta rescue a sexy guy named Vartox from another guy named Oreth Odeox."

"Clearly the letter X is very popular among extraterrestrials an' campy science-fiction movies."



IT IS OUR HOPE, OUR **ONLY** HOPE, TA GET BACK HOME VIA A **TELEPORTATION RING**, BECAUSE THAT'S HOW THIS WHOLE DISGUSTING FUN MESS STARTED.

WE ENCOUNTERED, AS ONE IS PRONE TO DO IN THE DEPTHS A' SPACE, A MEGALOMANIAC SPACE ALIEN NAMED **MANOS** WHO HAD ALL THESE POWER RINGS, WHICH IS IRONICAL 'CAUSE "MANOS" MEANS "HANDS" IN SPANISH...



HARLEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M MONOLOGUE-ING IN A **HUNTER S. THOMPSON** VOICE.

THAT'S NOT A REAL WORD.



SURE IT IS. THE GREEK ROOT WORD **MONOLOGOS** TRANSLATES TA "SPEAKIN' ALONE," AND THAT'S A MONOLOGUE: ONE PERSON DOIN' ALL THE TALKING.

AT LEAST I **WAS** DOIN' ALL THE TALKING...



LADIES, FEAST YOUR EYES ON ONE OF THE SEVEN MILLION WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE...

OH... NO...



Harley Quinn & Power Girl!

INSURANCE WAIVERS



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WHO CARVED ALL A' THESE... THINGS?

OUR LORD VARTOX.

HE WENT THROUGH A VERY ARTISTIC PERIOD DURING HIS CELIBACY TRIALS.

Ugggh...I HATE EVERYTHING ABOUT EVERYTHING RIGHT NOW.

CELIBACY TRIALS?

IT WAS PART OF HIS ASCENSION TO SUPREME BEING. HE WAS FORCED TO **ABSTAIN** FROM THE FLESHLY PLEASURES FOR A PERIOD OF FIFTY YEARS.

AS A RESULT, HE GAVE US THE **CARNAL CANYONS** OF LUSTOX MOON.



THAT'S **ONE** WAY TA WORK OUT YER FRUSTRATIONS. IN HIGH SCHOOL I HAD THIS NOTEBOOK WHERE I DREW NOTHIN' BUT

WARNING!

ALL A' THE TIME. EIGHTY SHEETS OF LINED PAPER FILLED WITH ALL DIFFERENT-SIZED

WARNING!



INCOMING ATTACK FIGHTERS!

WHATTA WE DO NOW?

I HAVE TO ASSUME OUR **SURPRISE** ATTACK HAS BEEN **CANCELLED**.

HEY... WHERE DID HARLEY GO?

HATCH 4 IS OPEN. I THINK YOUR TRICKY CHICKIE FLEW THE COOP.



G-RON-E-MO!

IF I WERE FRUSTRATED BY SOMETHIN', THIS WOULD BE A MOST AWESOME WAY OF DEALIN' WITH IT.



THAT CHICK IS CRAZY.

WE SHOULD HELP.

IT IS THE MISSION OF THE XGF TO--

WE'RE HERE TO RESCUE VARTOX. I'M SURE THEY UNDERSTAND HE IS THE PRIORITY.



THANKS FOR HAVIN' MY BACK, PARTNER!

WE'RE OUT-NUMBERED.

A SIMPLE "YOU'RE WELCOME" WOULD BE NICE.



THEY'RE KICKING TONS OF ASS OUT THERE. THEY'LL BE FINE.

I DON'T KNOW, YOU GUYS, THERE'S A THOUSAND FIGHTER SHIPS ZIPPING AROUND...

YOU'RE EXAGGERATING, CHERUB. THERE'S ONLY, LIKE, FIVE HUNDRED, TOPS.

YOU KEEP COUNTING, I'M GOING OUT TO LEND A HAND.

HELP IS ON THE WAY!

