




THE DOME
IS DOWN.

SOMEHOW,
THAT'S NOT
EXACTLY
COMFORTING.



MAYBE BECAUSE
IT MEANS OUR
CITY COULD BE
INVADED.



INVADED BY A SMALL
ARMY OF FLYING,
THANAGARIAN SPY
CAMERAS CALLED
ABSORBASCONS
THAT HEAR AND SEE
EVERYTHING.

AND WHICH, I
HATE TO ADD,
ALSO DOUBLE
AS NUCLEAR
CANNONS.



WORSE, WE ARE
SURROUNDED BY EVEN
MORE POWERFUL
DRONES FROM AN
OMNIPOTENT ENTITY.

AN ENTITY THAT
WANTS US TO
FIGHT THE
CHAMPIONS OF
ANOTHER
GOTHAM CITY.

TO THE
DEATH.



BUT THAT'S NOT THE BIT THAT'S BREAKING MY HEART.

THAT'S AN OBSTACLE. I'M GOOD WITH OBSTACLES.

THE MALE HAS NOT SHOWN. LIKE THE FEMALE, HE WILL NOT FIGHT FOR HIS PEOPLE.

HE IS A COWARD.

NO.

I KNOW HAWKMAN AND HAWKWOMAN. THEY'RE...NOBLE, IS WHAT THEY ARE.

REGAL, IN A WAY.



THIS PAIR, HOWEVER...

...SEEM MORE LIKE CONQUERERS.

HE THINKS TO FACE US IN OUR REALM.

NOT A COWARD.

A FOOL, RATHER.

AND THE PART THAT'S KILLING ME INSIDE?



IT'S THAT I HAD TO LIE TO THE ONLY MAN I'VE EVER LOVED ON THE SAME NIGHT THAT HE PROPOSED.

IT'S NOT BEEN THE BEST NIGHT, LET'S JUST ADMIT THAT UPFRONT.

THE WOMAN I LOVED TURNED ME DOWN FLAT.

THESE TWO HOMICIDAL CREEPS WANT ME TO FIGHT TO SAVE SEVEN MILLION GOTHAMITES.



AND I'M OUT HERE ALONE, WHICH STINGS A BIT.

BUT AT LEAST I HAD FULL ACCESS TO THE CAVE'S ARMORY.

HE'S NOT STOPPING. IT'S A SUICIDE DROP!

SHIELDS UP, KATAR!

HELLO, HAWKPEOPLE.

WELCOME TO
GOTHAM.

CONVERGENCE

Birds of RAGE

CONCLUSION

GAIL SIMONE Writer

JAN DUURSEMA Pencils

DAN PARSONS Inks

WES DZIOBA Colors

CARLOS M. MANGUAL Letters

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HOLZHERR / KRAIGER Assistant Editors

MARIE JAVINS Editor



Hr.

BASTARD.

WEAKNESS.



**SO QUICK
TO SACRIFICE
HIMSELF.**

**SO
EAGER TO
SPILL HIS OWN
BLOOD.**



**WHAT HAS YOUR
"SACRIFICE" AVAILED
YOU, EARTH
MONKEY?**

WE LIVE.

AND YOU?

**YOU ARE
DEAD!**

**WELL, FAIR
POINT.**

**I MEAN,
I WOULD
BE DEAD.**



IF I HAD ACTUALLY BEEN IN THE BATWING.

A FEINT!

HE YET LIVES!



KATAR!

MEET THE ROCKETWING, GUYS.

IT WAS A BIRTHDAY PRESENT.



GOOD OL' BRUCE.

ALWAYS KNOWS JUST WHAT I WANT.



YOU WANTED TO DANCE, LADY.

OKAY.

LET'S SEE YOU DANCE.

FEPPUTT