

"THE CHAOS HAS BEEN BUILDING EVER SINCE THE DOME CAME DOWN. AFTER BEING PENT UP FOR MONTHS WITHOUT THEIR POWERS WHILE THE DOME WAS IN FORCE..."



... THE TROUBLEMAKERS ARE CUTTING LOOSE, NOW THAT THEIR POWERS HAVE RETURNED. THERE'S STILL NO SIGN OF SUPERMAN. I SUSPECT HE WASN'T BROUGHT WITH US. I'VE NOW LOST CONTACT WITH DIANA, AS WELL.

I'LL TELL YA, BRUCE, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D FIND ANYTHING GOOD TO SAY ABOUT THAT DOME, BUT NOW I KINDA WISH IT WOULD COME BACK.



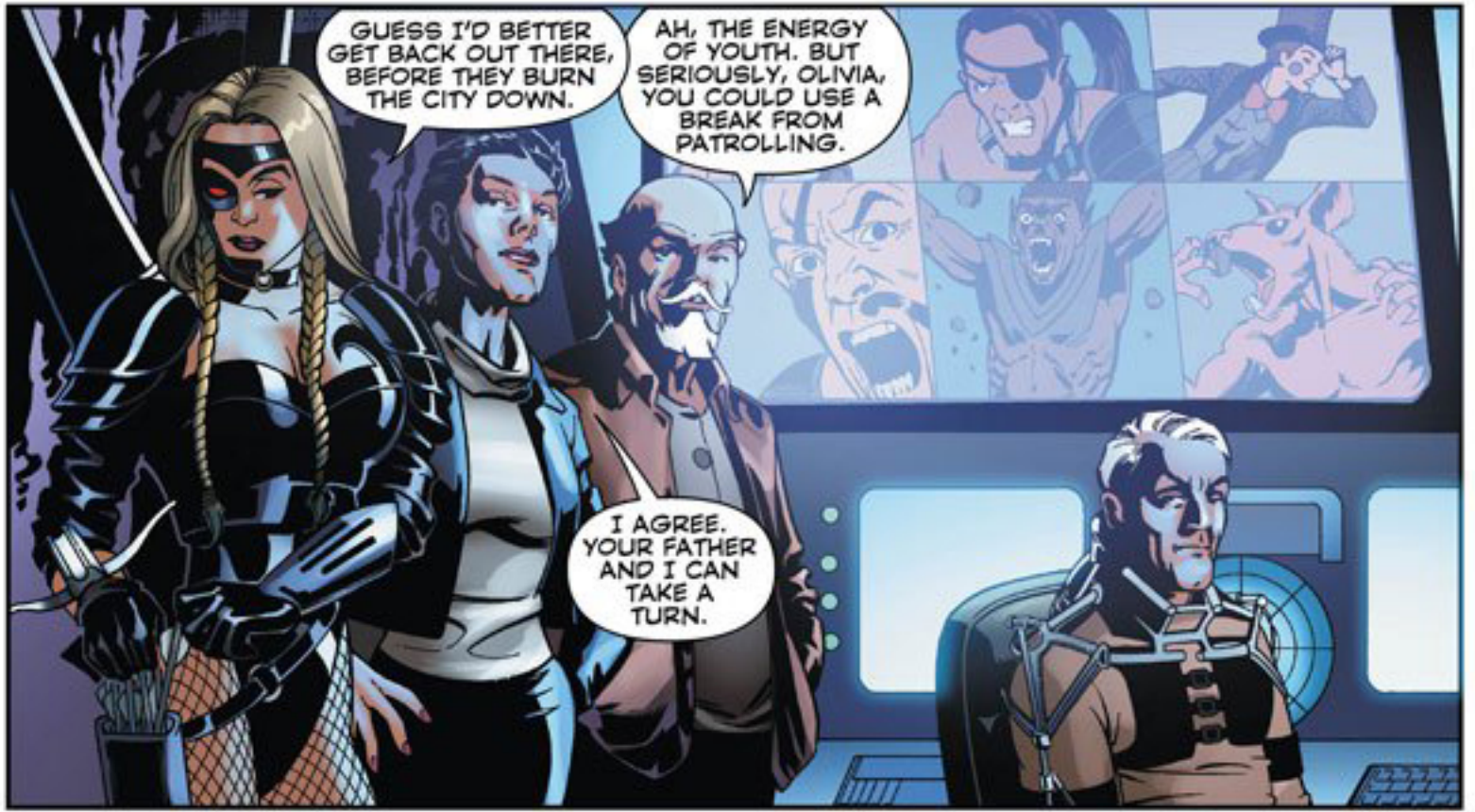
WHOEVER DID THIS DEMANDED COMBAT BETWEEN CHAMPIONS, BUT LIKE THIS? RANDOM AND CHAOTIC AND OUT OF CONTROL? WHERE'S THE SENSE IN IT?



THAT'S MY MOM. THINGS ALWAYS HAVE TO MAKE SENSE.

AND THEY DAMN WELL WOULD, IF I WAS QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE.





GUESS I'D BETTER GET BACK OUT THERE, BEFORE THEY BURN THE CITY DOWN.

AH, THE ENERGY OF YOUTH. BUT SERIOUSLY, OLIVIA, YOU COULD USE A BREAK FROM PATROLLING.

I AGREE. YOUR FATHER AND I CAN TAKE A TURN.



WHAT, AND LET THE OLD PEOPLE HAVE ALL THE FUN?



LIVY! DINAH!



IS THIS...ARE WE STILL IN METROPOLIS? IT LOOKS WEIRD.

IT'S NOT RIGHT. NOTHING'S RIGHT ABOUT THIS.

SHHH! SOMEONE'S COMING.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER



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DINAH... YOU'RE SO... **MATURE**. BUT, UHH, GREAT, YOU LOOK GREAT.

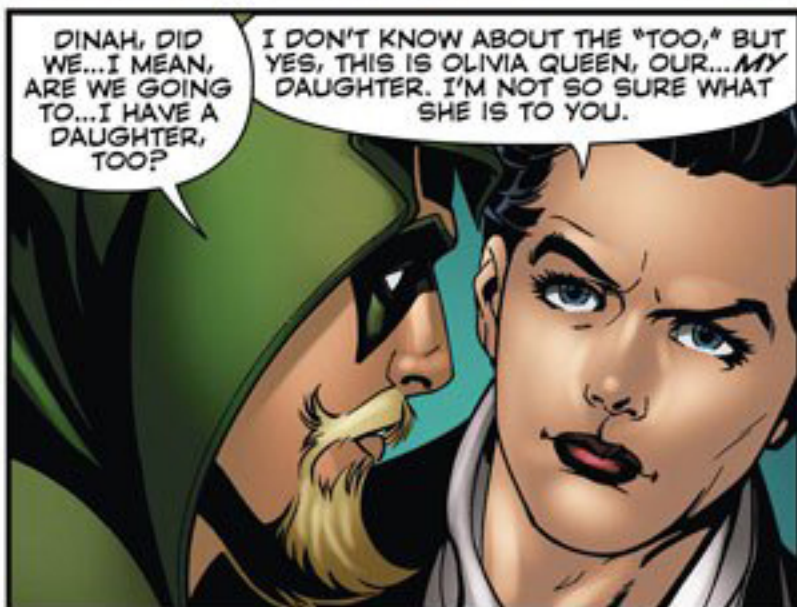
OLD, DO YOU MEAN? GO ON, OLLIE, I LOVE SEEING YOU TRY TO GET YOUR FOOT OUT OF YOUR MOUTH AFTER YOU'VE INSERTED IT THAT FAR.



CONNOR, THIS IS AN OLD... UMMM... I MEAN, DEAR... A DEAR FRIEND, BLACK CANARY.

NO, DAD, I'M BLACK CANARY NOW. EXCEPT FOR THE CANARY CRY. I DIDN'T GET THAT, I--

YOU GOT MY BRAINS, MY LOOKS, AND OLLIE'S SENSE OF HUMOR.



DINAH, DID WE... I MEAN, ARE WE GOING TO... I HAVE A DAUGHTER, TOO?

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE "TOO," BUT YES, THIS IS OLIVIA QUEEN, OUR... **MY** DAUGHTER. I'M NOT SO SURE WHAT SHE IS TO YOU.



WOW, DAD, I FORGOT WHAT YOU USED TO LOOK LIKE WITH HAIR. THAT WAS SO LONG AGO.

I'M GOING TO LOSE MY **HAIR**!



NO, **MY** OLLIE LOSES HIS HAIR. GAHHH... WHATEVER IS BEHIND THIS HAS A SICK SENSE OF HUMOR.



IF YOU'RE HIS DAUGHTER, THAT MEANS YOU'RE MY *SISTER!*

MOM... IS THERE SOMETHING YOU *FORGOT* TO TELL ME?



LIVY, THIS OLIVER IS *NOT* YOUR FATHER. AND I'M OBVIOUSLY *NOT* THIS KID'S MOTHER.



SO SHE'S MY HALF-SISTER. THAT'S HALF MORE THAN I HAD BEFORE.

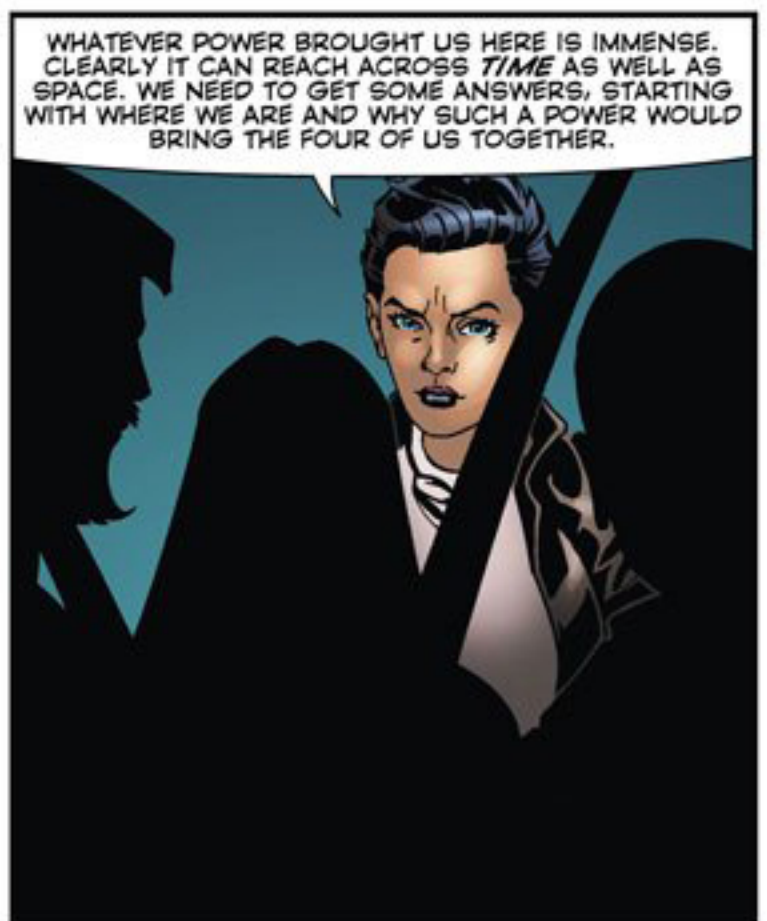
I'M GOOD WITH THAT.



THIS FEELS LIKE THE *TWILIGHT* ZONE VERSION OF *FAMILY FEUD*.

THE WHAT OF WHAT?

OLD TV REFERENCES. LISTEN UP, ALL OF YOU, WE HAVE BIGGER ISSUES TO ADDRESS.



WHATEVER POWER BROUGHT US HERE IS IMMENSE. CLEARLY IT CAN REACH ACROSS *TIME* AS WELL AS SPACE. WE NEED TO GET SOME ANSWERS, STARTING WITH WHERE WE ARE AND WHY SUCH A POWER WOULD BRING THE FOUR OF US TOGETHER.