

THANK YOU

CHAPTER EIGHT THE OTHER SIDE

ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A TEAM OF HEROES CALLED THE TEEN TITANS...

...THEY WERE THE BRIGHTEST AND BEST, BUT ONE DAY THEY FACED A DEEPLY MALEVOLENT FOE.

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MR. TWISTER WAS USING THEM FOR HIS OWN DARK PURPOSES, AND THE HEROES REALIZED THAT THE ONLY WAY TO DEFEAT HIM...

...WAS NOT TO BE THE TEEN TITANS ANYMORE.

THEY HAD TO FORGET, COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY, WHO THEY WERE.

AND THEY DID, AND THEY WON.

BUT THE LOST MEMORIES OF WHO THEY HAD BEEN, AND WHAT THEY HAD DONE, AND THE DARK MENACE THAT HAD THREATENED THEM...

...HAS HAUNTED THEIR LIVES AND THEIR DREAMS EVER SINCE.

IF I'VE LEARNED ANYTHING FROM THE MESS I'VE MADE OF MY LIFE, IT'S THAT YOU DAMN WELL FACE YOUR DEMONS.

YOU FIND OUT WHERE THEY HIDE, YOU HUNT THEM DOWN, YOU LOOK THEM IN THE EYE.

AND IF WE WERE EVER HEROES... IF WE WERE EVER THE TEEN TITANS LIKE YOU SAY WE WERE...

YOU ARE ENTERING
HATTON
CORNERS





...THEN WE DON'T RUN FROM A FIGHT.

YOU OKAY WITH THAT, LILITH?

WE SHOULD NOT BE DOING THIS, ROY.

STILL, YOU CAME WITH US.



BECAUSE I'M PART OF THIS, GNARRK, AND WE'RE OUT OF OTHER OPTIONS.

BUT WE SHOULDN'T BE GIVING TWISTER WHAT HE WANTS--

WE'RE NOT.

WE'RE GIVING HIM A FIGHT.



'SIDES, YOU SAID THERE WERE MORE OF US. MORE TITANS, ALREADY FACING HIM.

FRIENDS. MAYBE FRIENDS WE DON'T REMEMBER, BUT FRIENDS ALL THE SAME.

ROY HARPER LOOKS OUT FOR HIS FRIENDS...

TO THE BITTER END!



WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?

SAME AS LAST TIME, WONDER GIRL.

DO NOT CALL ME THAT.

WE DON'T REMEMBER A "LAST TIME."



YOU REMEMBER ENOUGH, ENOUGH TO GET THINGS DONE.

FOUR OF YOU ARE HERE, THE OTHER SIX ARE COMING. I CAN SMELL 'EM.

THEN WE'LL ALL BE BACK TOGETHER. ME AND THE TEN OF YOU.

HERALD! SING US ANOTHER SONG! CALL THEM ALL HOME!



I WON'T.

I'M NOT YOUR HERALD. I'M MALCOLM DUNCAN.

GO TO HELL.

OH, MAL, MAL, MAL. I DON'T WANNA GO TO HELL. I WANNA BRING IT RIGHT HERE.

NOW DO AS YOU'RE TOLD.

DON'T MAKE ME FETCH THE MAMMOTH TO BREAK YOUR WILL AGAIN.

YOUR MAMMOTH IS UNCONSCIOUS AT THE FOOT OF THIS TOWER, TWISTER.

YOU CAN TORTURE US NO LONGER.

IS HE NOW? WELL, BULLY FOR YOU, AQUALAD. TANGLING WITH ME HAS TOUGHENED YOU UP, SON.



YOU CAN'T TOUCH HIM. HE HAS NO GOLD FORM YET. THAT'S WHY HE NEEDS US.

THAT'S WHY HE NEEDED MAMMOTH FOR PHYSICAL TASKS.



YOU'RE MAL DUNCAN? THE COMPOSER?

I WONDERED WHY I WAS SO HOOKED ON YOUR MUSIC.

GUESS THIS EXPLAINS IT.

HNH. COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE BECAUSE I WRITE GOOD MUSIC?

I THINK IT'S EXACTLY BECAUSE YOU WRITE GOOD MUSIC.



