



MR. SPOONSDALE, I'M CALLING 'CAUSE I JUST DROPPED OFF THE PERSON YOU'RE LOOKING FOR AT A CHURCH HERE IN BROOKLYN.

YES, IT'S HER. DO I GET MY GRAND?

GREAT. THE ADDRESS HERE IS...



...AND NOW I WOULD LIKE TO INTRODUCE THE NEW CHIEF OF POLICE...
HARRY SPOONSDALE!

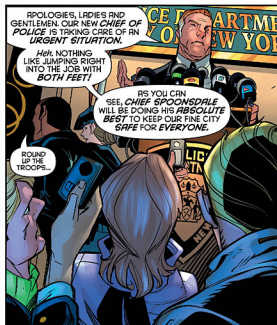
GOT IT. SORRY. I HAVE TO GO.



IT'S QUINN, WE HAVE A LOCATION ON HER. WANT ME TO HANDLE IT NOW?

GO GET HER. DO WHAT WE PLANNED. I'LL COVER FOR YOU, SPOON.

CHIEF SPOONSDALE FROM NOW ON, PLEASE.



APOLOGIES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. OUR NEW CHIEF OF POLICE IS TAKING CARE OF AN URGENT SITUATION.

Heh. NOTHING LIKE JUMPING RIGHT INTO THE JOB WITH BOTH FEET!

AS YOU CAN SEE, CHIEF SPOONSDALE WILL BE DOING HIS ABSOLUTE BEST TO KEEP OUR FINE CITY SAFE FOR EVERYONE.

ROUND UP THE TROOPS...



...IN BROOKLYN...
500 MARINE AVENUE!
CHOPPER'S AND LOCAL
UNITS ARE ON THE
WAY!

COME ON
EVERYONE!
LET'S GET A
MOVE ON!



CHIEF, THE
MAYOR IS ON
THE PHONE.

GOT
IT.

YES, MR.
MAYOR.

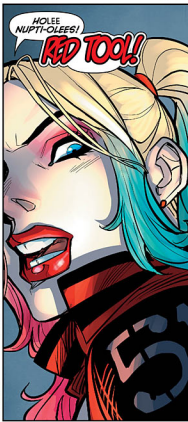
YES, WE
SHOULD BE THERE
IN FIVE MINUTES.
I WARN YOU, IT
COULD GET
MESSY.



AGREED. TODAY'S
ACTIONS WILL
SEND A MESSAGE
ABOUT MY NEW
POSITION.

TALK
TO YOU
LATER.

ALL RIGHT,
PEOPLE! TIME TO
UNLEASH ALL...



HOLEE
NUPTI-OLEES!

RED TOO!

SHRIEK NOW, AND FOREVER HOLD YOUR PIECE

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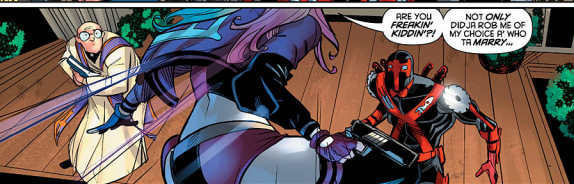
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**YOU
ARE A TOTAL**

DEAD FOOL!







HOLEE
THREEPOLEE!

WHAT
ARE YOU, A
ROBOT?

MORE LIKE
THE SIX MILLION
DOLLAR MAN.

BEFORE
YOU ATTACK
ME AGAIN, CAN
I EXPLAIN
MYSELF?



SURE, BUT
LEMMIE FINISH
FIRST.

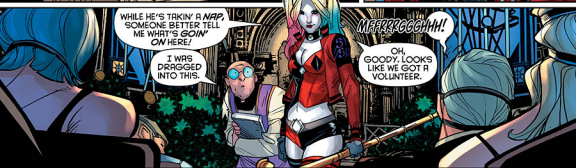
THWAP



KABASH



JINKIES, THAT
SOUNDED BAD.
STILL
BREATHIN'. LUCKY
SCHMUCK.

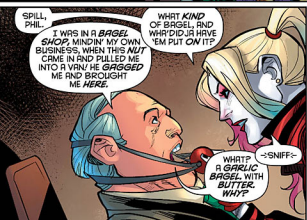


WHILE HE'S TAKIN' A NAP,
SOMEONE BETTER TELL
ME WHAT'S GOIN'
ON HERE!

I WAS
DRAGGED
INTO THIS.

MFFFRGGGHHH!

OH,
GOODY. LOOKS
LIKE WE GOT A
VOLUNTEER.



SPILL,
PHIL.

I WAS IN A BAGEL
SHOP, MINDIN' MY OWN
BUSINESS, WHEN THIS NUT
CAME IN AND PULLED ME
INTO A VAN! HE GAGGED
ME AND BROUGHT
ME HERE.

WHAT KIND
OF BAGEL, AND
WHY'D'JA HAVE
'EM PUT ON IT?

WHAT?
A GARLIC
BAGEL, WITH
BUTTER.
WHY?

->SNIFF->



I'M HUNGRY AN'
TRYIN' TA LIVE
VICARIOUSLY
THROUGH YOU.

SO, YA
CAN'T THINK
OF A BETTER
EXCUSE, HUH?
IS THAT THE
STORY YOU'RE
GONNA STICK
WITH?

I'M
INNOCENT,
I SWEAR.

I DONT
SMELL ANY GARLIC, I'M
GONNA GIVE YOU ONE
MORE CHANCE.