

**AN APARTMENT IN BURNSIDE.  
(INSIDE BATGIRL'S HEAD.)**

YOU NEED TO  
FIND A WAY OUT  
OF THIS LOOP  
IN YOUR MIND.

WHAT  
HAPPENS IF  
I DON'T?

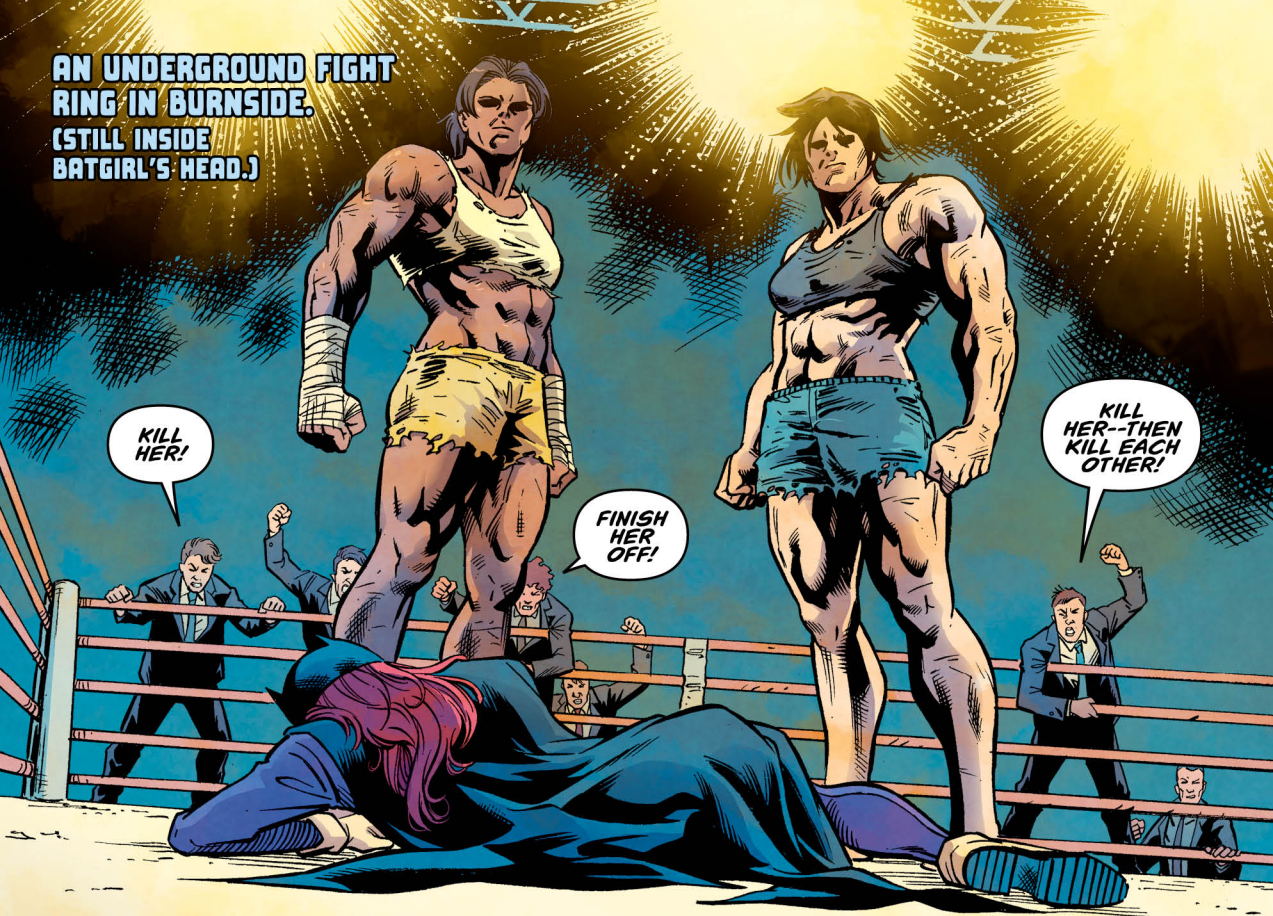
YOU'LL  
DIE.

WAKE UP,  
GIRL. WAKE  
UP.

WAKE  
UP!



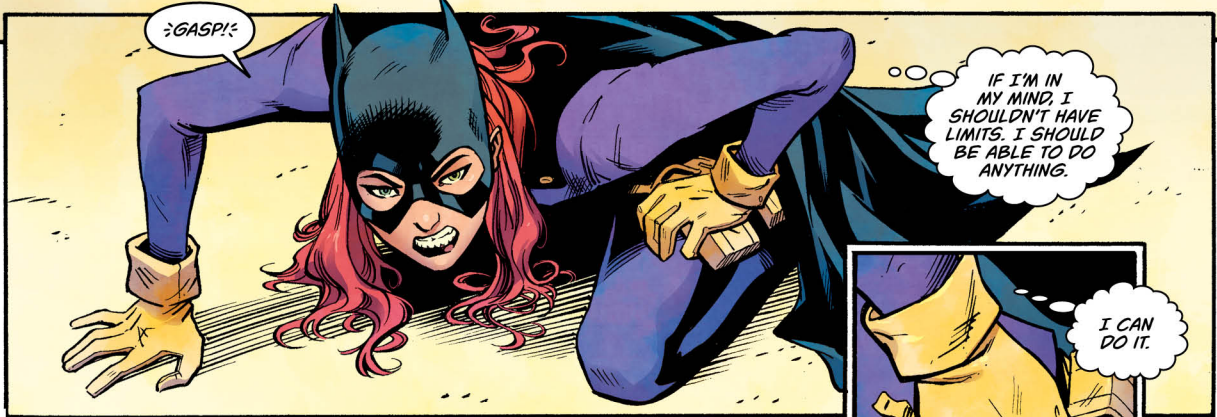
**AN UNDERGROUND FIGHT RING IN BURNSIDE.  
(STILL INSIDE  
BATGIRL'S HEAD.)**



KILL HER!

FINISH HER OFF!

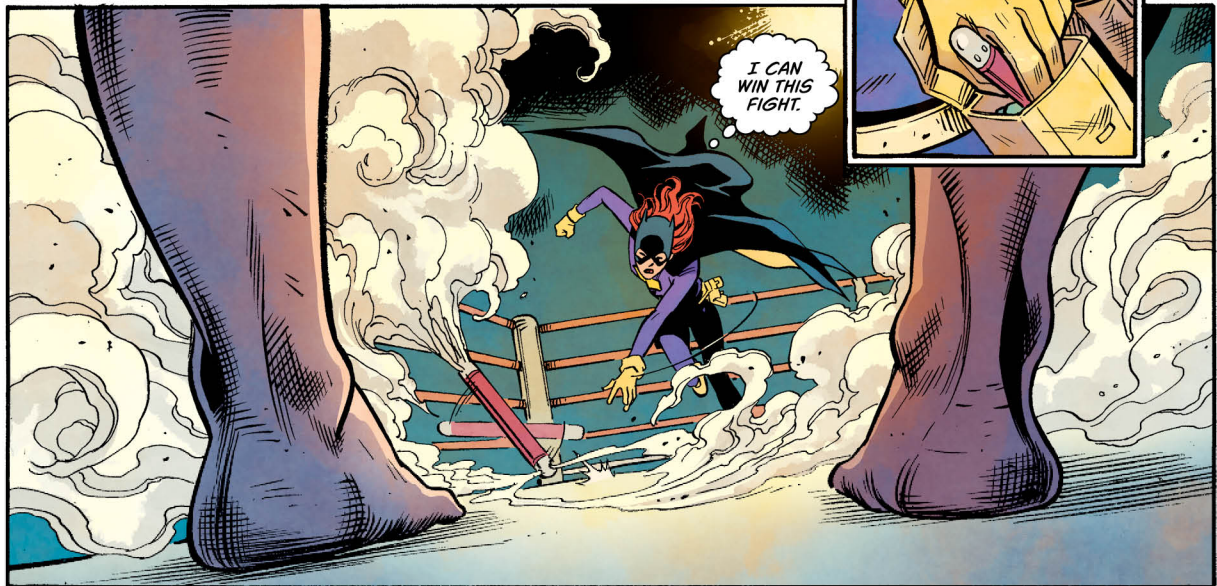
KILL HER--THEN  
KILL EACH OTHER!



!GASP!:

IF I'M IN MY MIND, I SHOULDN'T HAVE LIMITS. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO ANYTHING.

I CAN DO IT.



I CAN WIN THIS FIGHT.

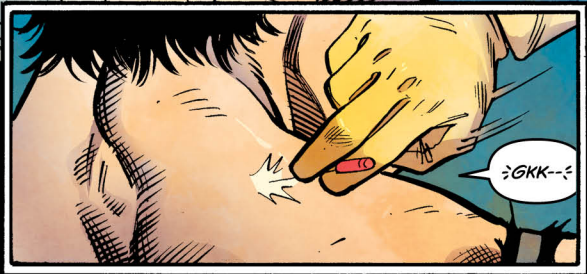


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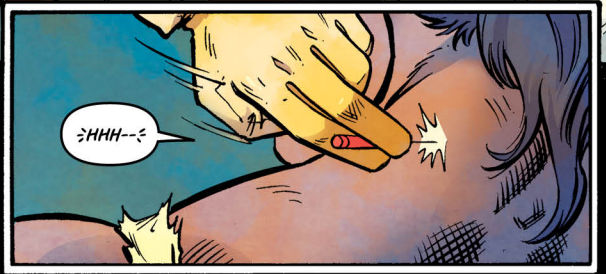
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TRANQ DART.



≡GKK--≡



≡HHH--≡



HUH, I'M CARRYING THESE WOMEN AS THOUGH THEY WEIGH NOTHING.

IS THIS HOW SUPERGIRL FEELS? LIKE EVERY DAY IS A LUCID DREAM?

**BURNSIDE HOSPITAL.  
LATER.**

DON'T WORRY, DEAR. ONCE THEY'RE DETOXED, THEY'LL BE THEMSELVES AGAIN.

THANKS. THEY'RE GOOD PEOPLE. WELL-- MAY HAO IS.

I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THE OTHER WOMAN, BUT I'LL GIVE HER THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.



MAYBE IT'S SILLY TO HELP MAY WHEN NONE OF THIS IS REAL.

THE CLOCK MIGHT BE TICKING ON MY OWN LIFE, BUT I COULDN'T JUST LEAVE HER--NOT EVEN IN A DREAM.



SEEMS LIKE I'D RATHER MEDDLE IN MY FRIENDS' LIVES THAN FIX MY OWN.

HM. MAYBE I SHOULD WORK ON THAT.

BUT HOW DO I FIX MY OWN SITUATION? HOW DO I GET OUT OF MY OWN HEAD?

