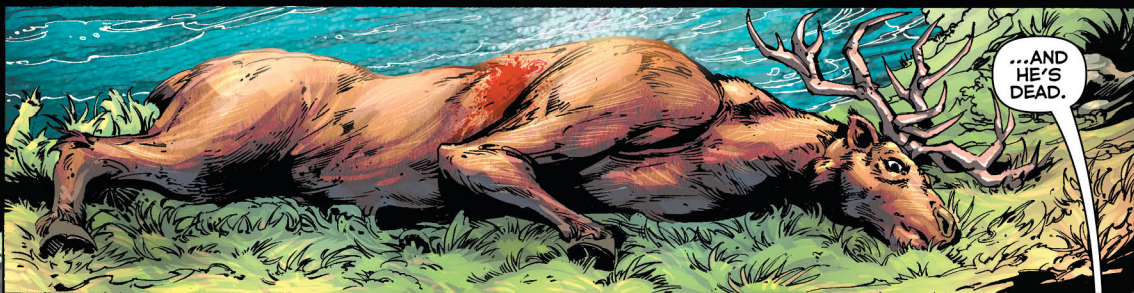


"FIRST TIME I'VE
LOOKED ONE IN
THE EYE..."



...AND
HE'S
DEAD.



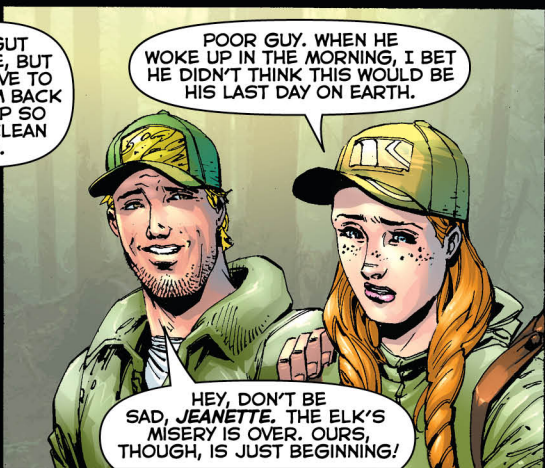
KIND OF
A SHAME,
RIGHT?

THERE HE
IS. DROPPED
RIGHT WHERE
CRUZ SAID HE
WOULD.

SHOT
THROUGH THE
HEART. NICE
WORK, JESS.

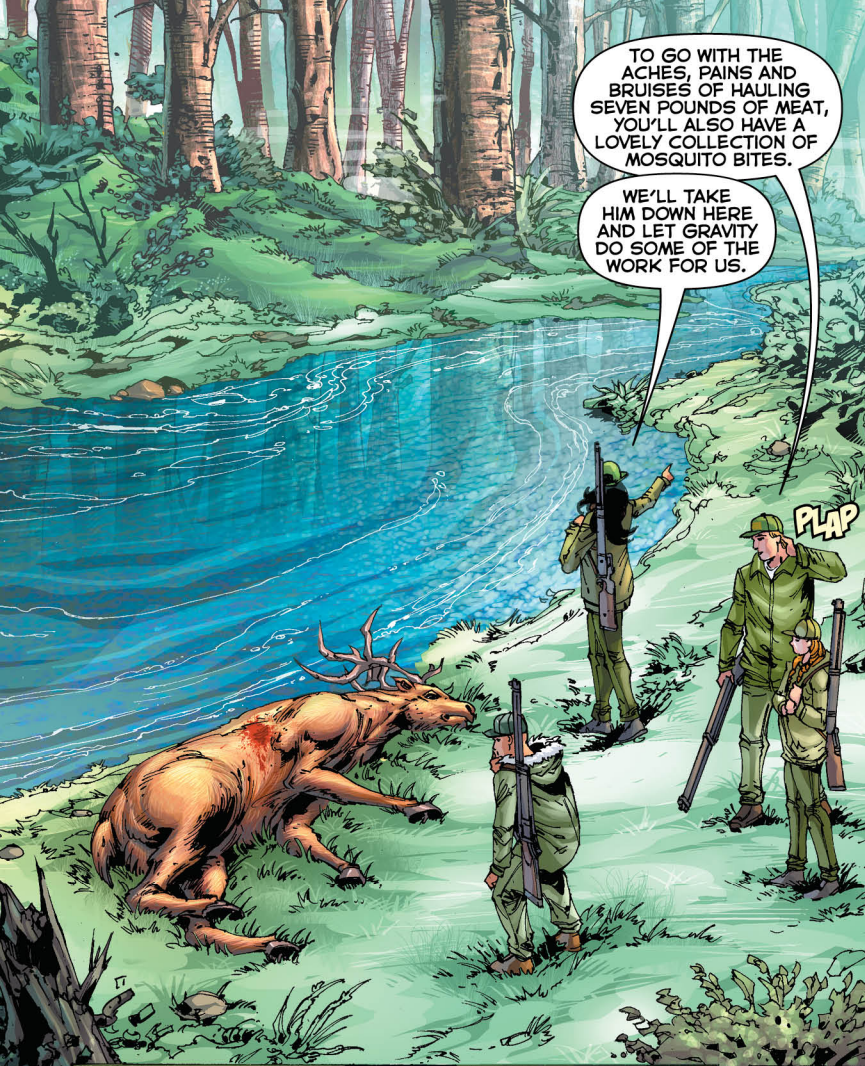


I'LL GUT
HIM HERE, BUT
WE'LL HAVE TO
DRAG HIM BACK
TO CAMP SO
I CAN CLEAN
HIM.



POOR GUY. WHEN HE
WOKE UP IN THE MORNING, I BET
HE DIDN'T THINK THIS WOULD BE
HIS LAST DAY ON EARTH.

HEY, DON'T BE
SAD, JEANETTE. THE ELK'S
MISERY IS OVER. OURS,
THOUGH, IS JUST BEGINNING!



TO GO WITH THE
ACHES, PAINS AND
BRUISES OF HAULING
SEVEN POUNDS OF MEAT,
YOU'LL ALSO HAVE A
LOVELY COLLECTION OF
MOSQUITO BITES.

WE'LL TAKE
HIM DOWN HERE
AND LET GRAVITY
DO SOME OF THE
WORK FOR US.

PLAP



Y'KNOW WHAT'S
THE WORST? WHEN
YOU SQUASH A MOSQUITO
BEFORE HE GETS YOU AND
THERE'S ALREADY BLOOD
IN HIM. GROSS, MAN.



AT LEAST
I KNOW WHERE
YOU GUYS HAVE
BEEN--

SHH.



THERE'RE
PEOPLE DOWN
THERE. TWO
OF THEM.

I SEE 'EM.
WHAT'RE THEY
DOING?



I THINK...
I THINK THEY'RE
DIGGING A
HOLE.



HULLO?
SIMON?

THIS IS JOHN
CONSTANTINE
CALLING FOR
SIMON BAZ.

I'VE GOT THE WHOLE
BLOODY JUSTICE LEAGUE
BREATHING DOWN ME NECK,
SO IT'D BE MIGHTY NICE IF
YOU'D LET US KNOW HOW THE
HUNT FOR JESSICA CRUZ
IS GOIN', MATE.

Hmph. LOOKS
LIKE THE RECEPTION
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF
THE BLACK HOLE IS
A BIT SPOTTY.



PLEASE,
SIMON. GET
MY SISTER
BACK.



THAT'S
IT. BOTH OF
OUR GREEN
LANTERNS
ARE IN THAT
THING.

I'M
GOING
AFTER
THEM.



HOLD ON NOW. AS MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO SEE SUPERMAN BROUGHT DOWN A FEW PEGS, THAT DOORWAY ISN'T LETTING ANYONE IN WITHOUT BREAKING YOU INTO A STREAM OF UPTIGHT, JUDGMENTAL ATOMS.

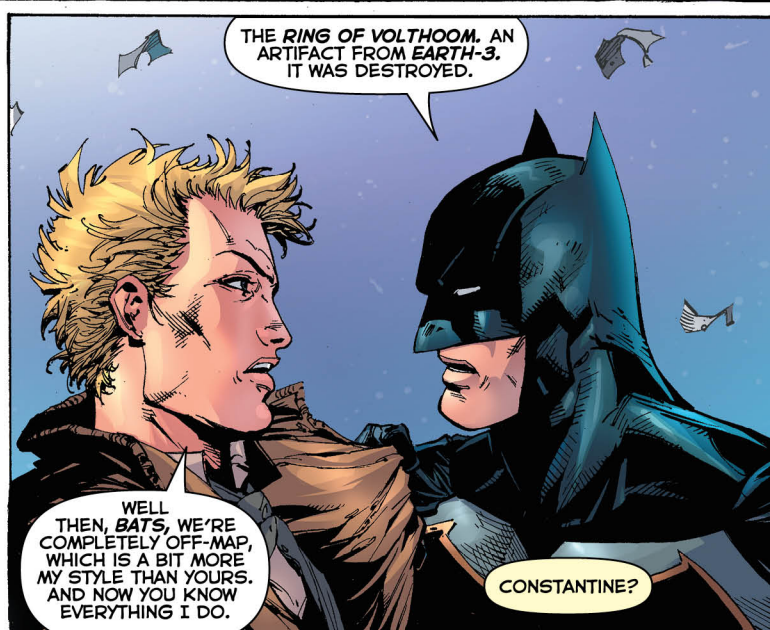


WE'VE LET YOU RUN THE TABLE FOR LONG ENOUGH, JOHN. WHERE IS JESSICA? WHERE DID YOU SEND SIMON?

CRUZ HID A PAINFUL MEMORY, BUT INSTEAD OF DOING IT WITH PINTS AND REGRETTABLE SHAGS, SHE BURIED IT SOMEWHERE SO HARD TO FIND--



--THAT SHE NEEDED AN EVIL SPACE LAWYER TO GET TO IT. BEFORE HE WENT QUIET, BAZ THOUGHT HE WAS INSIDE SOMETHING CALLED THE POWER RING. BIT GENERIC IF YA ASK ME--



THE RING OF VOLTHOOM. AN ARTIFACT FROM EARTH-3. IT WAS DESTROYED.

WELL THEN, BATS, WE'RE COMPLETELY OFF-MAP, WHICH IS A BIT MORE MY STYLE THAN YOURS. AND NOW YOU KNOW EVERYTHING I DO.

CONSTANTINE?



GOOD TO HEAR FROM YOU, MATE. TELL US A TALE?

I WAS ON MY WAY TO FIND JESS...



...BUT SOMETHING GOT IN THE WAY.

SHHH!! A LOT OF SOMETHINGS, ACTUALLY.

POWER RING BEARERS.

COME DOWN INTO THE DIRT WITH US.

IT'S SO QUIET THERE. QUIET AND SAFE.

NO ONE CAN HURT YOU.