

GORILLA CITY. THEN.

WHEN **GRODD** WAS A BABY, HE WAS A RUNT.

HE WAS BEATEN BY HIS FATHER, IGNORED BY OTHER SUPER-GORILLAS.

FOR HIS OWN GOOD, THEY SAID, TO MAKE HIM STRONG.

GET OUT OF HERE, GRODD!

NOW, SOLOVAR, THE HUMANS. PERHAPS THEY COULD BE ALLIES...?

BUT HE HAD A SECRET...

HE COULD DO THINGS WITH HIS MIND THAT NO OTHER GORILLA COULD.

GO.

PLEASE! MY FEET...THE FLESH IS WORN OFF! THE BONE IS...I CAN SEE THE B--~~SOB~~ PLEASE!

THE EXPLORER HAD ARRIVED OVER A MONTH AGO. HE HAD SMILED, OFFERED YOUNG GRODD FOOD.

PLEASE! DON'T MAKE ME! LET ME STOP DANCING!

BUT GRODD HAD SEEN...THE EXPLORER HAD WANTED TO TAKE HIM AWAY TO DANCE BEHIND GLASS.

AND THAT'S WHEN GRODD HAD UNDERSTOOD. EVERY LIVING THING HAS SECRET MOTIVES.

HIS FATHER BEAT HIM BECAUSE HE WAS ASHAMED. THE EXPLORER WANTED TO FEEL POWER OVER THE GORILLA.

AND THE KEY TO POWER-- TO KILLING HIS FATHER AND EATING HIS BRAIN BEFORE THE TRIBE-- WAS TO SLOW DOWN, REACH INTO A MIND...

...FIND THOSE DARK THINGS...

DANCE...
...FASTER.

INSIDE THE TOTALITY.

...AND
SQUEEZE.

NO! YOU
LIE! GET
OUT OF MY
HEAD, FOUL
BEINGS!

J'ONN,
WHAT ARE
THESE GIANTS
TELLING
YOU?!

JUSTICE LEAGUE

THE TOTALITY

PART 4

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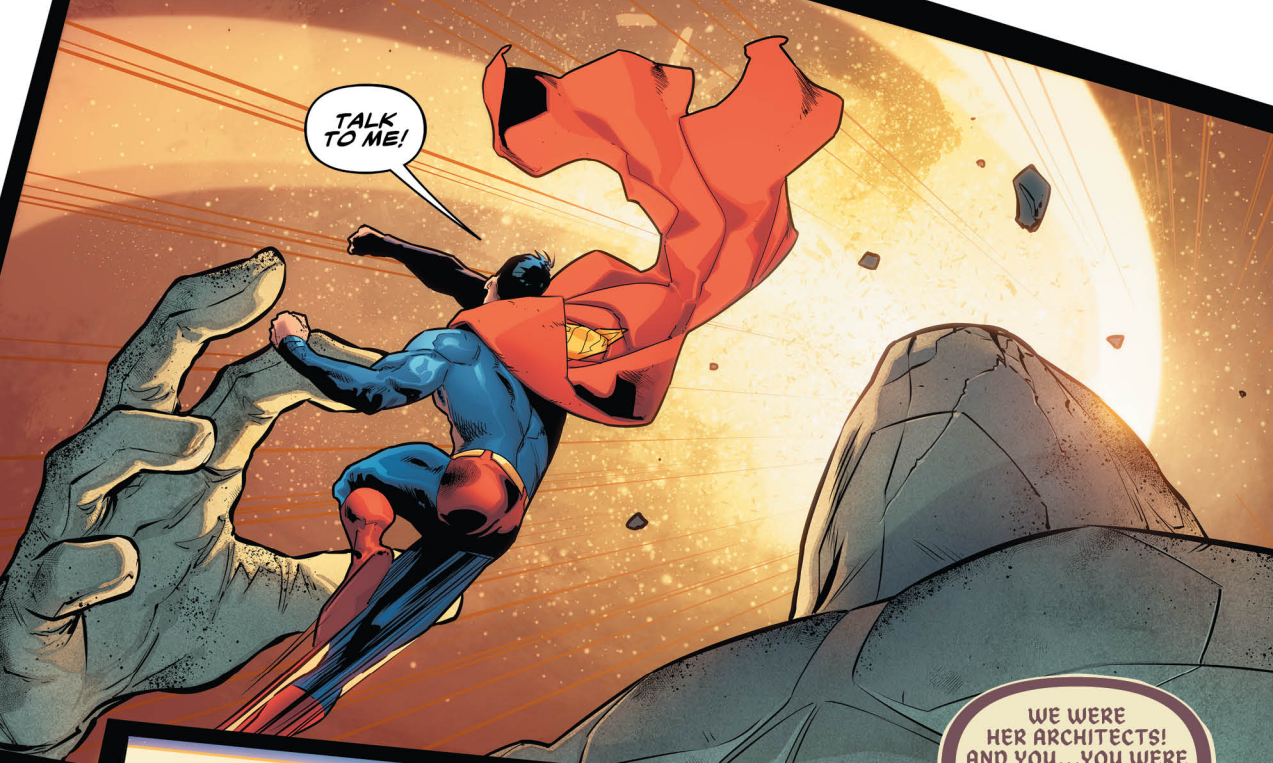
JIMENEZ & SANCHEZ COVER

JIM LEE, SANDRA HOPE & LAURA MARTIN VARIANT COVER

ANDREW MARINO ASSISTANT EDITOR REBECCA TAYLOR EDITOR

MARIE JAVINS GROUP EDITOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER,
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.



TALK TO ME!



WE WERE HER ARCHITECTS!
AND YOU... YOU WERE HER DOWNFALL!
THE FIRST CELL REMOVED!

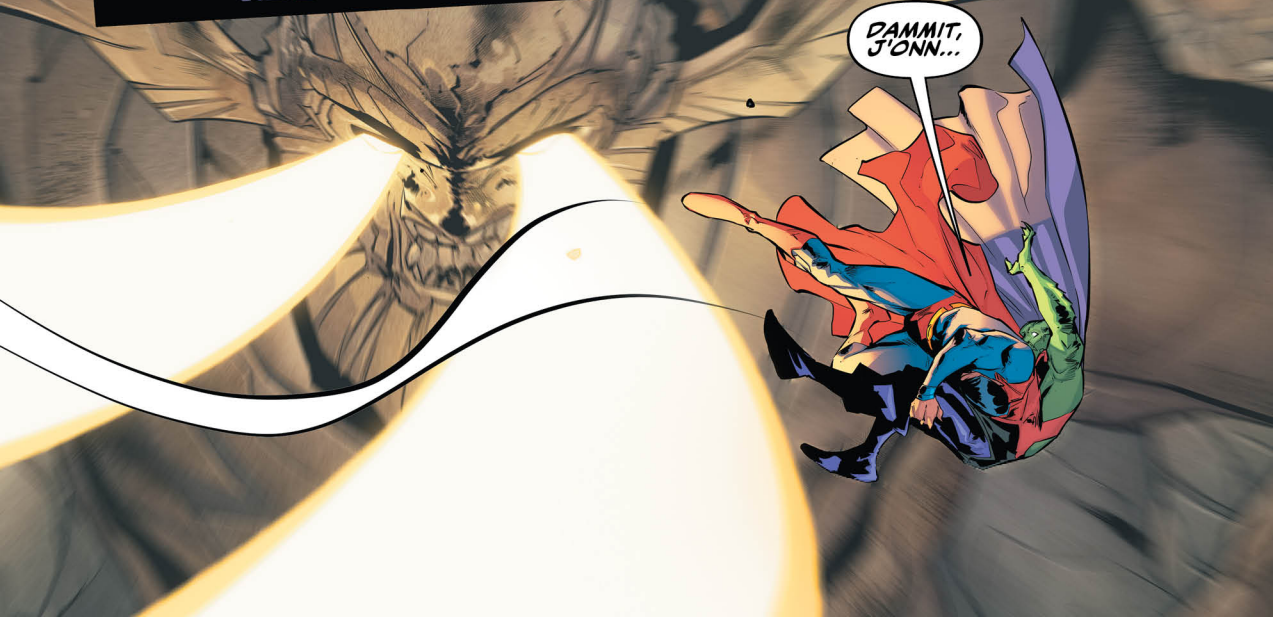
DIE, FIRST ABOMINATION!



GET AWAY FROM IT!

NO, KAL... IT MUST BE SOME DEFENSE...

TO TEST ME. I WILL LOOK FOR THE TRUTH BEHIND THE--



DAMMIT, J'ONN...

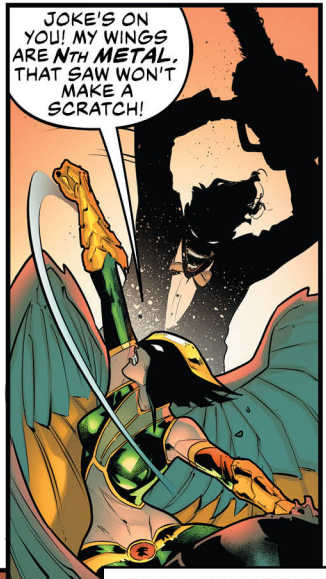
INSIDE MARTIAN MANHUNTER.

"...LOOK OUT!"

JOKER?!

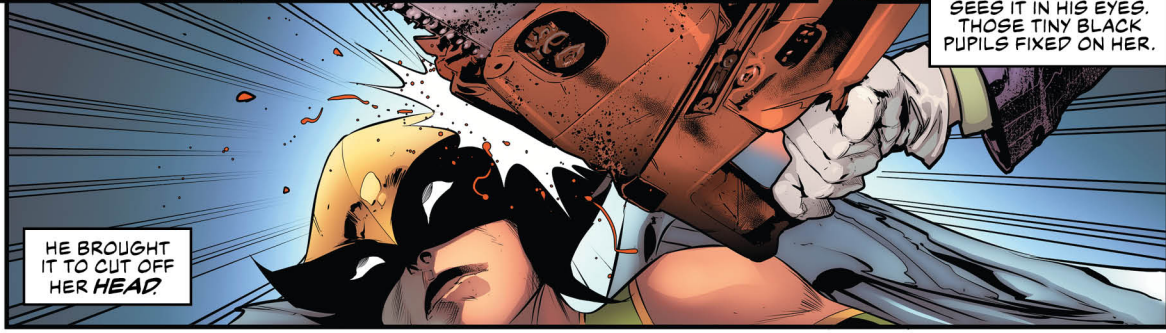
BATMAN, SUPERMAN, MARTIAN MANHUNTER! COME IN! I--

THEY CAN'T HEEEAR YOU!



JOKER'S ON YOU! MY WINGS ARE NTH METAL. THAT SAW WON'T MAKE A SCRATCH!

BUT THEN HAWKGIRL SEES IT IN HIS EYES. THOSE TINY BLACK PUPILS FIXED ON HER.



HE BROUGHT IT TO CUT OFF HER HEAD.

BATMAN CALLS OUT TO HER AGAIN. NOTHING. ONLY A WIND OF STATIC UNTIL...THE WORST SOUND ON EARTH.

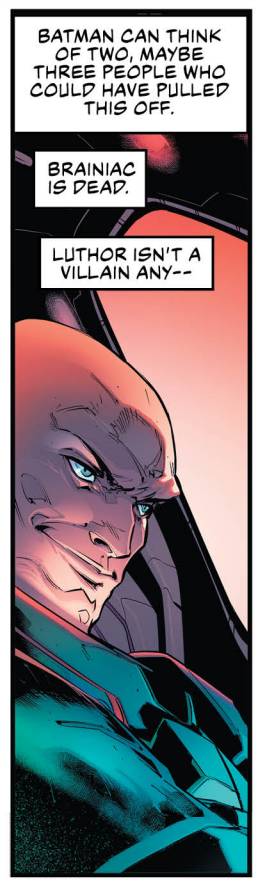
THAT LAUGH.

HIS MIND REELS.

BATMAN CAN THINK OF TWO, MAYBE THREE PEOPLE WHO COULD HAVE PULLED THIS OFF.

BRAINIAC IS DEAD.

LUTHOR ISN'T A VILLAIN ANY--



BUT THEN THE BULLETS START.

THE GUNFIRE SOUNDS STRANGELY MUTED TO HIM IN HIS POP.

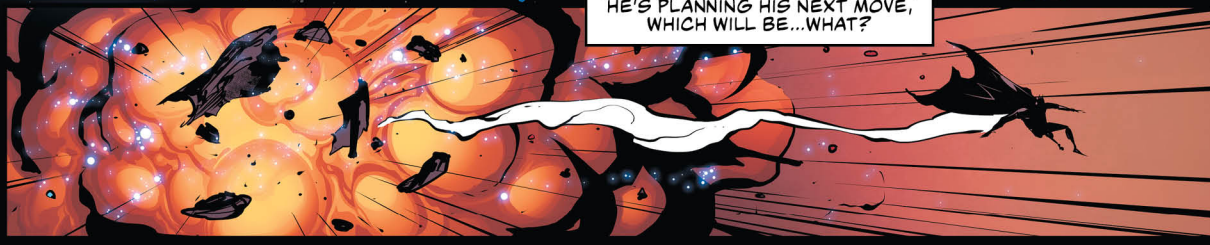
SLOW AND WATERY. PUM. PUM. PUM. LIKE DRUMS.




AS THE ALARMS GO OFF,
HE CALMS HIMSELF.



IT'S AN
OLD SONG,
HE THINKS.
YOU KNOW
THE STEPS.



EVEN AS HE'S SHOT INTO
SUPERMAN'S NEURAL CANAL,
HE'S PLANNING HIS NEXT MOVE,
WHICH WILL BE...WHAT?



BECAUSE AS MUCH AS
HE PLANNED FOR THE
NATURAL DANGERS, HE
KNOWS HE DIDN'T
PLAN FOR THIS...

...FOR A **HUMAN** EVIL
DEEP INSIDE WITH HIM
AND HAWKGIRL.

THE PATHOGENS
SHRIEK AS THEY
APPROACH, VIOLIN
STRINGS PLAYED
WITH KNIVES.



BLOCK IT OUT! LEAD,
DON'T FOLLOW! YOU
KNOW THE STEPS!



BUT THEN ALL
AT ONCE...