

TAKRON-GALTOS...

HOW THE HELL DID THIS HAPPEN?!

RARRCH

RARRCH

RARRCH

RARRCH

KA-
ZAW

A COULD DAY IN HELL!

JUSTICE LEAGUE 3000
featuring
blue beetle
&
BOOSTER GOLD

More adventure and absurdity in the 31st Century courtesy of:

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SUPERMAN Created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER. By Special Arrangement with the JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

WELL, WE SOMEHOW ENDED UP IN *SUSPENDED ANIMATION*, AND WOKE UP ON A PRISON PLANET A *THOUSAND YEARS* IN THE FUTURE--

--AFTER WHICH WE CAME DOWN HERE TO THIS OLD *BUNKER* OF MINE LOOKING FOR SOME EQUIPMENT TO GET US OFF THIS HELLHOLE--



--AND RAN INTO *MUTATED RATS* AND A MAJOR *LOON* IN A *BLUE BEETLE* COSTUME WHO WANTS TO KILL US!

IT WAS A RHECTORICAL QUESTION.

OH.

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME WITH HIM! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE *SURFACE*!

AND THEN WHAT?

THEN I'M GETTING US BACK TO OUR OWN *CENTURY*!

RARRACH RARRACH RARRACH RARRACH RARRACH

AND HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO THAT?

I'M NOT SURE.

"I'M NOT SURE" DOESN'T EXACTLY QUALIFY AS AN *ESCAPE STRATEGY*!

YOU HAVE A BETTER IDEA?

YEAH! I GET MY *BUG* BACK FROM *FAT-BOY* OVER THERE...I MODIFY IT FOR *SPACE-TRAVEL*--





--AND WE USE IT TO FLY US TO A FRIENDLY PLANET WHERE WE CAN LIE LOW FOR A WHILE!

NO, NO-- YOU'RE EATEN BY RATS!

YOU LEFT OUT THE PART WHERE WE'RE EATEN BY RATS!

PAPRACH

PAPRACH

PAPRACH

PAPRACH



I LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE AMONG PRIMITIVE-BUT-KINDLY ALIENS WHO WORSHIP ME AS A GOD!

BUT I PROMISE-- BOOSTER, OLD BUDDY-- THAT I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!

KROOM



I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE THAT.

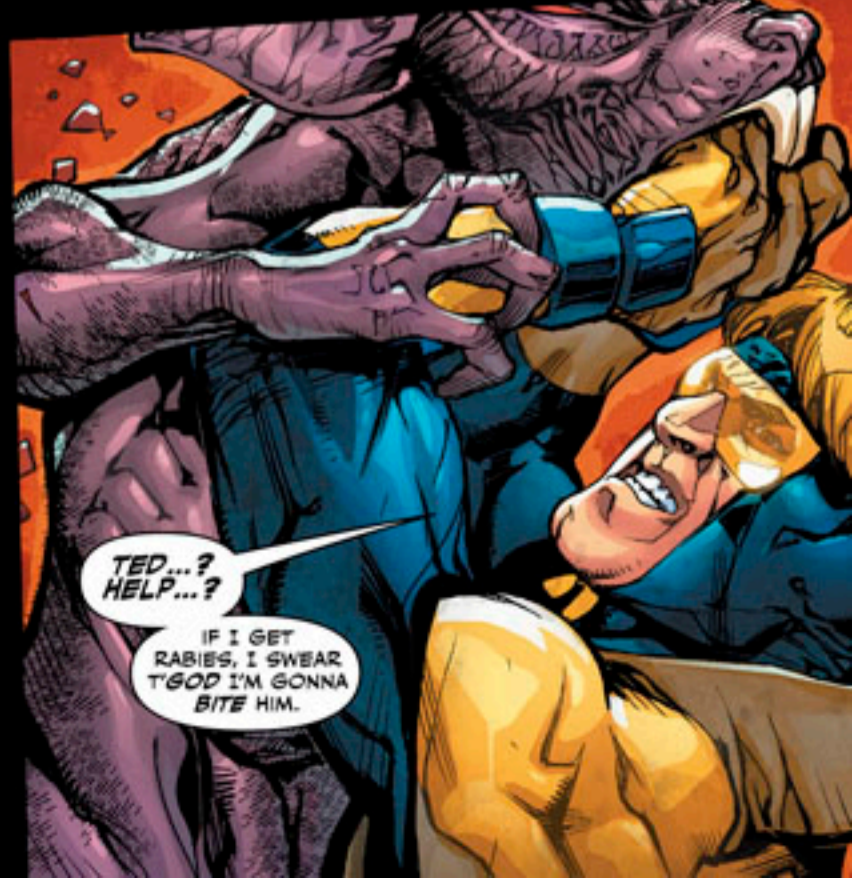
UH...Y' THINK MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME OUT HERE...?



SOON AS I'M DONE TAKING BACK WHAT'S MINE!

YOURS? YOU'RE NOTHIN' BUT A LOUSY IMPOSTOR!

I'M THE REAL BLUE BEETLE!



TED...? HELP...?

IF I GET RABIES, I SWEAR T'GOD I'M GONNA BITE HIM.



BE RIGHT WITH YA, BUDDY--

--Y'KNOW, IF I CAN FIGURE OUT HOW TO WORK THESE CONTROLS!

YOU DESIGNED THE DAMN THING!

YEAH, BUT TUBBY THERE RE-DESIGNED IT AND I CAN'T--

ZATATATATATATATAT

WHOA. GOOD SHOOTING, BEETLE!

IT WASN'T ME!

THEN WHO?



HIM. OUR...ah... GOOD BUDDY SHERIFF TARIQ--

WHO SEEMS TO RECALL TELLING YOU TWO IDIOTS NOT TO STRAY TOO FAR FROM THE COMPOUND!

HEY-- Y'CAN'T BLAME US FOR WANTING TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND.

NO. BUT I CAN BLAME YOU FOR WANTING TO ESCAPE.

YOU WERE WATCHING US THE WHOLE TIME-- WEREN'T YOU?

Uh-huh.

AND YOU NEARLY LET ME GET DEVoured BY MUTANT VERMIN BECAUSE--?

BECAUSE I WANTED YOU TO UNDERSTAND JUST HOW DANGEROUS TAKRON-GALTOS IS.





I THINK YOU MADE YOUR POINT.

NOW WOULD YOU CARE TO EXPLAIN WHO HE IS?

NAME'S ELTON KOOKABURRA. HIS FATHER WAS A CONTRACTOR.



FOUND YOUR BUNKER AN' ALL YOUR TECH WHEN HE WAS EXCAVATING THESE RUINS.

YEAH--FOUND IT AND DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL T'DO WITH IT! BUT I DID!

AN' NOW ALL THIS STUFF IS MINE, Y'HEAR ME-- AN' NO ONE'S TAKIN' IT AWAY!



HE'S ACTUALLY HELPED US OUT ON OCCASION...BRINGING IN RUNNERS WHEN THEY TRY TO ESCAPE THE CITY--

--BUT MOSTLY HE'S JUST A HUGE PAIN IN THE ASS.



I'M SURPRISED HE DIDN'T TRY TO SELL IT ALL OFF.

OH, HE DID. NOBODY WANTED ANY OF THIS JUNK.

IN CASE YOU MISSED IT, HE JUST CALLED YOUR LIFE'S WORK JUNK.

NO OFFENSE. BUT, EVEN WITH ELTON'S MODIFICATIONS--



--THIS STUFF IS TOTALLY OUT OF DATE.

I AM VENGEANCE! I AM THE NIGHT! I'M THE FRICKIN' BLUE BEETLE!



AND THE LEGEND LIVES ON.

OH, GOD, I'M SO EMBARRASSED.

OKAY, YOU TWO, COME ON-- BACK TO THE COMPOUND!