

CAN'T FIGHT CITY HALL...

...OR CAN YOU?

Booty Call

Booty Call



HARLEY QUINN



BERNIE



POISON IVY



HARVEY QUINN



BIG TONY



SY BORGMAN



MADAME MACABRE



ZENA BENDEMOVA



NASON MACABRE



MIKE THE ROOSTER



AMANDA CONNER & JIMMY PALMIOTTI WRITERS CHAD HARDIN ARTIST
ALEX SINCLAIR COLORS TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERS AMANDA CONNER & ALEX SINCLAIR COVER
CHAD HARDIN & ALEX SINCLAIR 1:25 VARIANT COVER DAVE WIELGOSZ ASST. EDITOR
CHRIS CONROY EDITOR MARK DOYLE GROUP EDITOR
HARLEY QUINN CREATED BY PAUL DINI & BRUCE TIMM



...FER THE LAST TIME, I'M GONNA SEE YER BOSS.

AND FOR THE LAST TIME--

AAAAGGHH--!

--NO WAY IN HELL!

YOU NEED AN APPOINTMENT TO SEE HIS HONOR.



HE AIN'T THE POPE, AN' THE CONGENIALITY BOAT SAILED EVER SINCE YER BOSS TRIED TA HAVE MY BUDDY MASON WHACKED IN JAIL.

Queens

YOU HAVE NO PROOF OF THIS!



WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON IN HERE???



SHE DIDN'T HAVE AN APPOINTMENT...

AN' I WAS PULPABLY LETTIN' HIM KNOW THAT I DID.

YOU AN' ME, MISTAH MAYOR... WE GOTTA TALK.



CECIL, CANCEL MY APPOINTMENTS AND GET FIVE OF OUR BEST OFFICERS OVER HERE NOW.

JUST IN CASE THIS LUNATIC GIVES ME ANY TROUBLE.

Y'BETTER MAKE IT TWENNY.

YOU HEARD HER. MAKE THIS HAPPEN RIGHT NOW.



MS. QUINN, I WOULD LIKE YOU TO LOOK AT THIS PHOTO. WHAT DO YOU SEE?

WE PLAYIN' WHERE'S WALDO?

PLEASE. WHAT DO YOU SEE?



WHITE PRIVILEGE?

AND...

YOU WITH A VERY HANDSOME MALE LOVER?

DON'T BE CRASS. THAT WAS MY SON, MICHAEL.

YOUR "FRIEND" KILLED HIM IN A BAR FIGHT.



ACCIDENT OR NOT, HE REMAINS DEAD, AND YOUR "FRIEND" WILL STAY IN JAIL AND SERVE HIS TIME.

THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT THAT. IT'S THE LAW.

EVEN IF YOU DO TRY TO HELP HIM ESCAPE, HE WILL BE ON THE RUN UNTIL HE IS CAUGHT, WHICH INEVITABLY WILL HAPPEN.



SURE. WHY BOTHER. PAY A FEW MEN TA OFF 'IM WHILE HE'S IN JAIL AND THAT'S THAT, RIGHT? WELL, IT DIDN'T WORK. MASON'S ALIVE, AN' BEING TRANSFERRED TO ARKHAM ASYLUM IN GOTHAM.

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE... TA CUT A DEAL WITH YOU.

YR MESS'D HIM UP ENOUGH AN' MADE YER POINT. WHY DON'T WE CALL IT QUIT'S AN' FIGURE OUT A WAY TO PUT ALL THIS TA REST?



WE BOTH KNOW NOTHIN'LL BRING YER SON BACK. WRECKIN' SOMEBODY ELSE'S LIFE PROBABLY ISN'T THE LEGACY YOU WANNA LEAVE BEHIND IN HIS NAME, AN' I KNOW YOU KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN ACCIDENT AN' MANSLAUGHTER.

LOOK, MASON FEELS HORRIBLE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED. GET HIM OUTTA THE SYSTEM. FIGURE OUT SOMETHIN' ELSE HE CAN DO TA MAKE IT UP TA YOU.

I GUARANTEE IT'LL BE BETTER FOR ALL PARTIES INVOLVED.

HAVE YOU EVER HAD A *CHILD*, MS. QUINN? I DON'T *THINK* SO. BECAUSE OF THIS, I KNOW YOU WILL *NEVER* FULLY UNDERSTAND THE *GRIEF* I FEEL.

I LOST A HUGE CHUNK OF MYSELF WHEN MICHAEL LEFT US. MY WIFE IS *DEPRESSED*. SHE'S TAKEN TO *DRINKING* HER PAIN AWAY, AND *NEVER* TALKS TO ME, OR LEAVES THE HOUSE.

YET, I HAVE TO COME IN HERE *DAY AFTER DAY*, AND SMILE FOR THE CAMERAS AND TELL EVERYONE THEIR *CHAOTIC CITY* IS DOING *FINE* AND IS ALL *UNDER CONTROL*.

AS FAR AS *MASON MACABRE*, I HAVE *NOTHING* TO DO WITH *ANYTHING* HAPPENING IN JAIL, AND EVEN *LESS* WITH GETTING HIM TRANSFERRED FROM *NEW YORK* TO *GOTHAM*. THIS IS ALL *NEWS* TO ME.

IF IT'S *TRUE*, I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU'D *THINK* IT'S ME, BUT I *SWEAR* ON MY SON'S SOUL, I AM *NOT* THE CAUSE OF HIS PRISON PROBLEMS.

I *WILL* TELL YOU IT WAS *ME* THAT INTERRUPTED YOUR ROMANTIC DINNER AND PUT HIM BACK IN LOCK-UP WHERE HE BELONGS. HE WAS A FUGITIVE AND YOU *KNEW* IT.

NOW, ALL THAT SAID, I *HARDLY* FEEL BAD FOR HIM. HONESTLY, I PROBABLY *WOULD* BE ABLE TO GET HIM OUT OF ARKHAM AND TRANSFERRED BACK UPSTATE, BUT I'M *NOT* LIFTING A FINGER. I DON'T OWE YOU OR HIM A THING.

I HAVE TAPES A' YOU TAKIN' BRIBES. *REMEMBER?*

YES, AND WE HAVE A *DEAL*.

SO, TAKE THIS CIGAR AND *STICK* IT, AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, *STICK* TO THE DEAL WE MADE ABOUT YOUR *GANG OF HARLEYS*...

...THEN DO ME A FAVOR AND *GET LOST*.

THOOMP

AND THE *NEXT* TIME YOU FEEL YOU HAVE TO SEE ME, JUST *CALL*.

MY SCHEDULE IS *BOOKED* FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS.

LOOK, I FEEL *BAD* ABOUT YER SON. I REALLY DO.

THE DEATH OF A KID IS *DEVASTATIN'*. I GET THAT.

BUT... I'M *GONNA* GET MASON OUTTA ARKHAM *WITH* OR *WITHOUT* YER HELP. HE'S A *GOOD* GUY. HE UNDERSTANDS WHAT HE DID AND SERIOUSLY REGRETS IT.

THERE'S NO REASON TA HAVE *MORE* BLOOD ON YER HANDS, BUT IF *THAT'S* THE WAY IT'S *GONNA* BE...

SKWINGH