

WASHINGTON, D.C.

"SUNRISE TO SUNSET..."

*BE SURE TO READ JUSTICE LEAGUE VS. SUICIDE SQUAD #5 BEFORE READING ANY FURTHER!

THE PICKET. KIRBY ROAD. VIRGINIA.

...YOU'RE ALWAYS HERE. YOU MUST NOT BE A BIG FAN OF THE SUN, MASTER CHIEF.

PLANS TONIGHT?

YOU CAN'T GUARANTEE MUCH IN LIFE, BUT AT LEAST YOU KNOW THE SUN ALWAYS RISES.

MY SISTER TRACY IS BRINGING MY NIECE AND NEPHEW OVER FOR PIZZA AND CARTOONS.

I FIGURE AS LONG AS I MAKE SOME TIME FOR IAN AND ALLISON, THE SUN CAN WAIT.

FUNNY TO HEAR MYSELF SAY THAT. STEVE TREVOR DIDN'T ALWAYS SEE THE WORLD THROUGH ROSE-TINTED GOGGLES.

UH... MASTER CHIEF?

BUT I'VE BEEN LUCKY THE LAST FEW YEARS. AND LUCK AND OPTIMISM ARE FIRST COUSINS.

THROOM

ARE WE UNDER ATTACK?

AH!

NOT US, MASTER CHIEF. IT'S THE WHITE HOUSE.

AT 18:35 THE WESTERN WALL WAS STRUCK BY AN EXPLOSIVE PROJECTILE. LIKELY A MISSILE. CONNECTING TO VIDEO NOW.

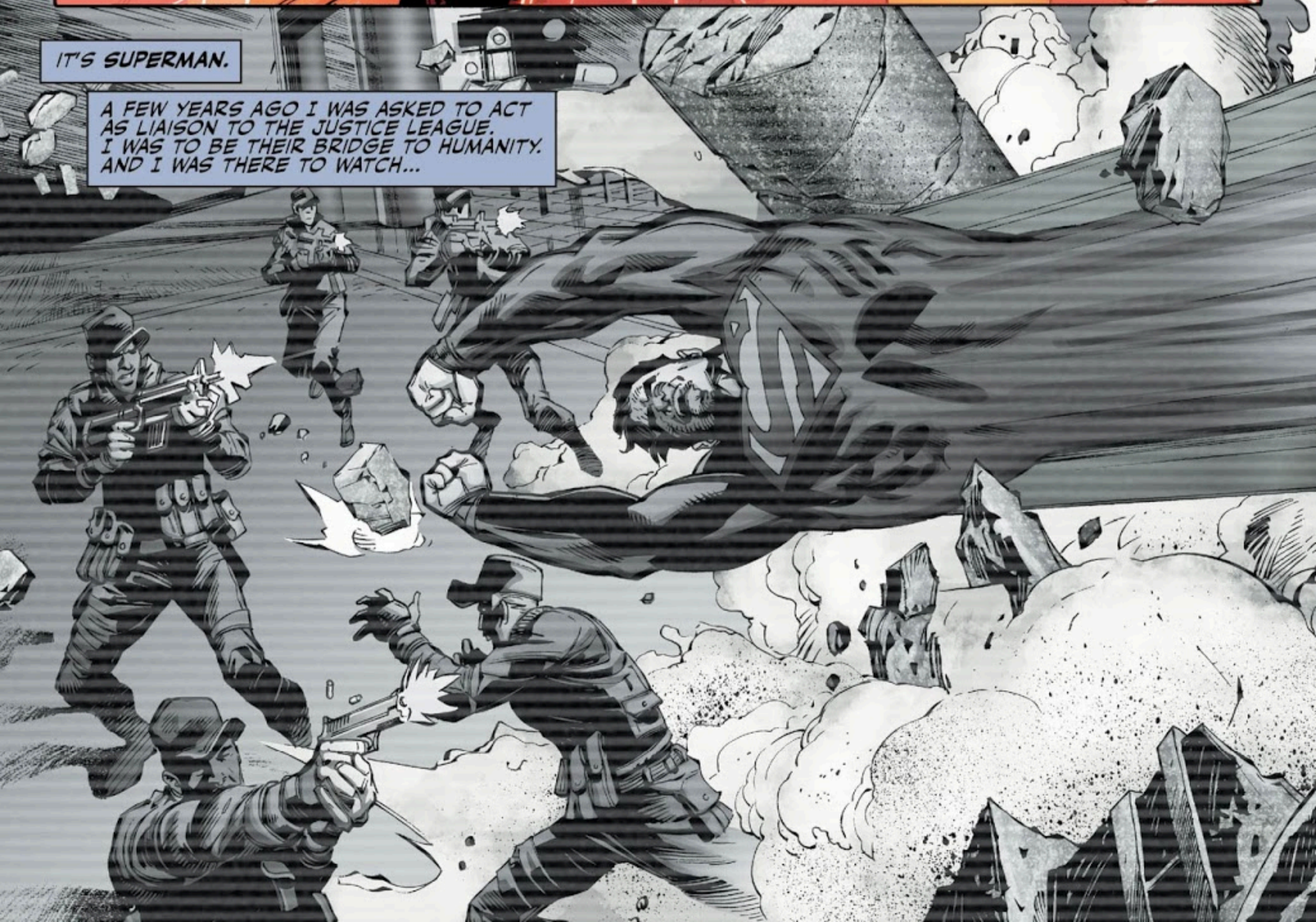


OH GOD. IT'S NOT A MISSILE.



IT'S SUPERMAN.

A FEW YEARS AGO I WAS ASKED TO ACT AS LIAISON TO THE JUSTICE LEAGUE. I WAS TO BE THEIR BRIDGE TO HUMANITY. AND I WAS THERE TO WATCH...



...IN CASE THEY EVER DECIDED TO STOP ACTING AS OUR SAVIORS AND INSTEAD BECOME OUR MASTERS.

REPORTS AND VIDEO COMING IN FROM ALL OVER.

SATELLITE CAMERAS SHOW THE GREEN LANTERNS ENCIRCLING THE PLANET IN AN ENERGY SHIELD.



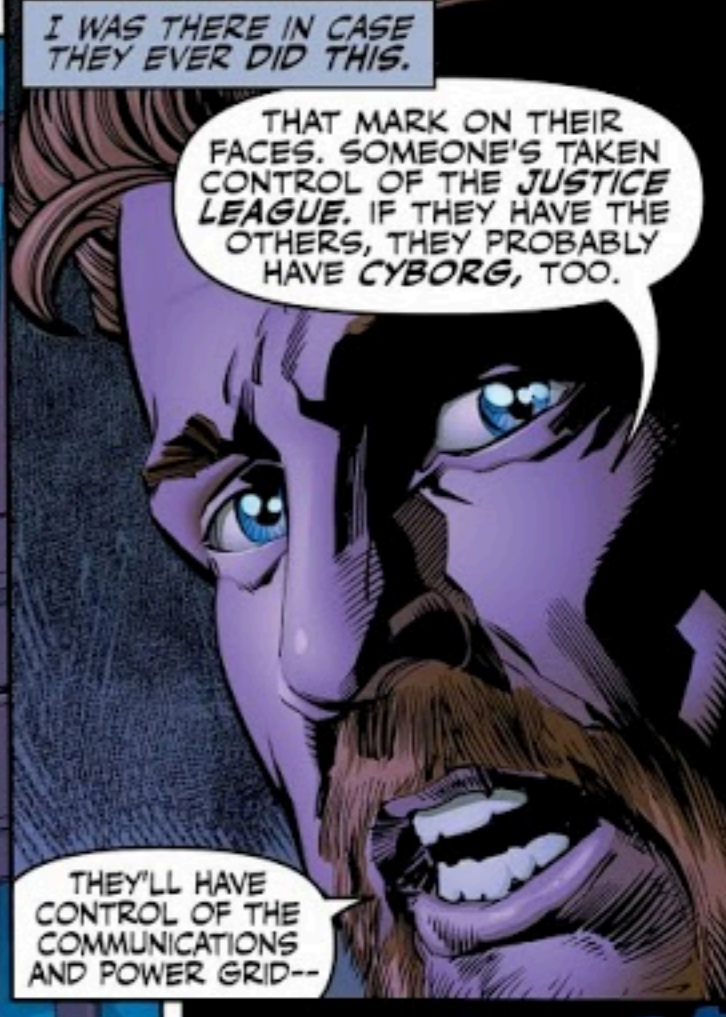
COAST GUARD REPORTS AQUAMAN AND AN ARMY OF MARINE... ANIMALS RINGING THE SHORES.



AIR FORCE GLOBAL STRIKE COMMAND SAYS THE FLASH HAS DISMANTLED OVER FOUR HUNDRED LGM-MINUTEMAN MISSILES AND COUNTING.



AND CELL PHONE FOOTAGE SHOWS WONDER WOMAN ON THE SENATE FLOOR.



I WAS THERE IN CASE THEY EVER DID THIS.

THAT MARK ON THEIR FACES. SOMEONE'S TAKEN CONTROL OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE. IF THEY HAVE THE OTHERS, THEY PROBABLY HAVE CYBORG, TOO.

THEY'LL HAVE CONTROL OF THE COMMUNICATIONS AND POWER GRID--



--ANY SECOND.

UHN. HUHN...





LEAH. IT'S OKAY. JUST KEEP CALM. I'LL GET THE REMAINING STAFF AND...

MASTER CHIEF. SOMETIMES WHEN YOU'RE OUT IN THE FIELD, AND I'M ON SUPPORT, I...

I HOPE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENS TO YOU.



LEAH?

I WANT TO SEE YOU STABBED. OR SHOT. OR BLOWN UP.



I WANT TO WATCH YOU DIE, STEVE.

THAT MARK. THE SAME AS THE ONE ON THE LEAGUE. ON DIANA.



AH!

MY LEG--

SKISH



I HAVE TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS.

DOES SOMETHING CHANGE IN YOUR EYES?