

**East China Sea.  
Present Day.**

**YOUNGBLOOD  
STRIKEFILE:  
DECEMBER  
30TH, 2017.**

MY NAME'S  
PETRA  
GOMEZ...



...AND I'M STILL  
THE LEADER OF  
YOUNGBLOOD.

THIS ISN'T HOW I SAW THINGS GOING.  
I SHOULD BE BACK IN DETROIT, DOING  
WHAT I DO BEST -- BUSTING DRUG  
DEALERS AND CAR THIEVES.

INSTEAD, I'M SOMEWHERE IN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN, TRYING  
TO FIGURE OUT HOW A PUBLICITY  
STUNT HAS CONSUMED MY LIFE  
SO COMPLETELY.

STICK  
TO THE  
PLAN!

LET'S DO  
WHAT WE CAME  
TO DO, AND GET  
THE HELL OUT  
BEFORE THESE  
JERKOFFS REALIZE  
THEY'VE GOT US  
OUTNUMBERED.



BUT TONIGHT COULD CHANGE  
ALL THAT. SOMEWHERE ON THIS  
FREIGHTER IS SUPERSTITIOUS,  
THE LAST ON A LIST OF  
ABDUCTED SUPERHEROES  
WE'VE BEEN WORKING FOR  
WEEKS.

YEAH,  
YEAH, I  
GET IT...

I'M THE  
LUCKY ONE  
WHO GETS TO  
SWEEP THE  
SHIP.

HOLD ON, DOC.  
I'M GETTING  
SOME STRANGE  
READINGS  
COMING FROM  
DIRECTLY  
BELOW  
US.

WE GET OUT  
OF THIS ALIVE,  
AND IT'S TIME  
TO ANSWER THE  
QUESTION I'VE  
BEEN AVOIDING  
SINCE THIS  
WHOLE THING  
STARTED...

"WHAT COMES NEXT?"

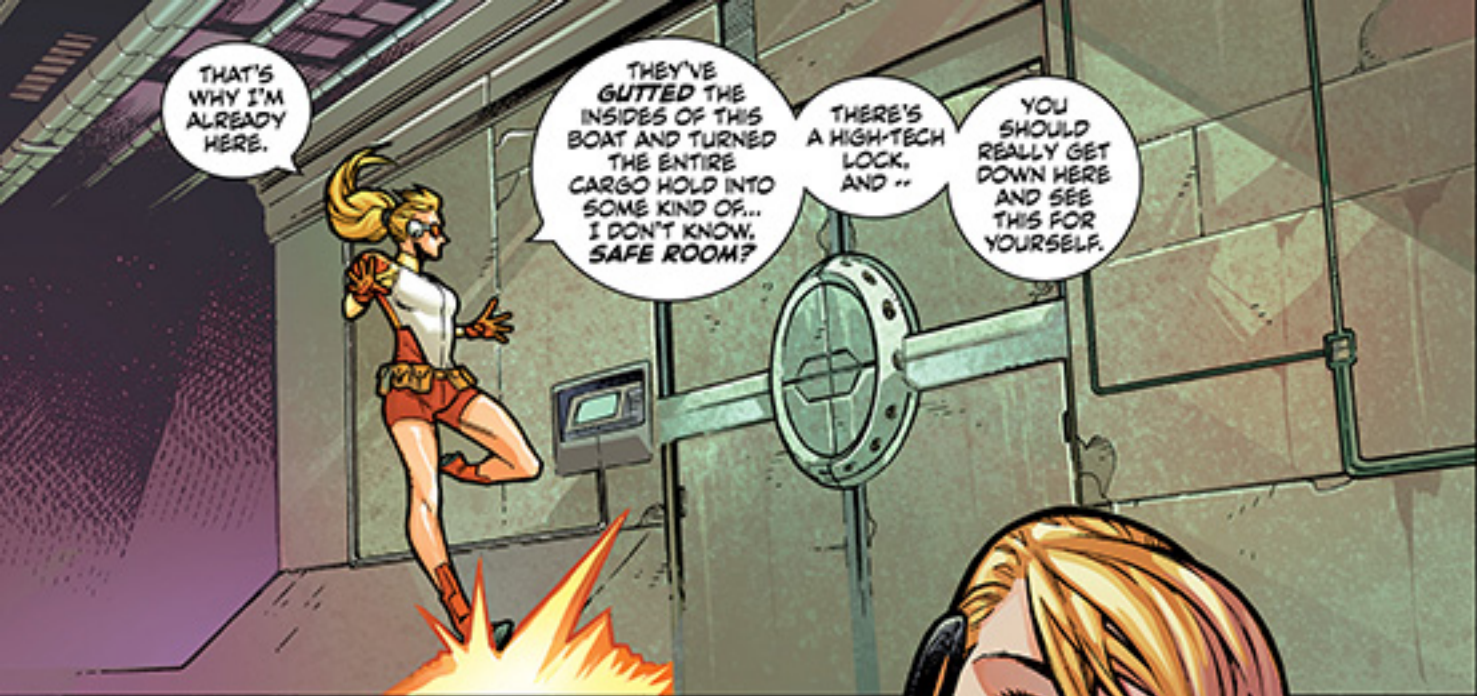
PROBABLY  
NOT A BAD  
PLACE TO  
START THE  
SEARCH.

YEAH,  
THOUGHT  
SO, TOO --



**DOC ROCKET.**  
FASTEST WOMAN ON EARTH.  
THE "OLD BLOOD."

**DOLANTE MURRAY.**  
HIGH-TECH ARMOR.  
DON'T CALL HIM "SENTINEL."



THAT'S WHY I'M ALREADY HERE.

THEY'VE GUTTED THE INSIDES OF THIS BOAT AND TURNED THE ENTIRE CARGO HOLD INTO SOME KIND OF... I DON'T KNOW, SAFE ROOM?

THERE'S A HIGH-TECH LOCK, AND --

YOU SHOULD REALLY GET DOWN HERE AND SEE THIS FOR YOURSELF.



HEY, RACH'.

OH HEY, HOW'S THE WATER?



COLD, MAYBE? KIND OF HARD FOR ME TO TELL SOMETIMES.

BUT THE PROPULSION SYSTEM'S BEEN DISMANTLED. THE SHIP'S DEAD IN THE WATER. WHAT'S THIS?

KRACK!

TRYING TO FIGURE THAT OUT.

HUH, WANT TO SEE WHAT'S INSIDE?

ARE YOU KIDDING?



**SUPREME.**  
ALL THE POWERS. GOD NEXT DOOR.

