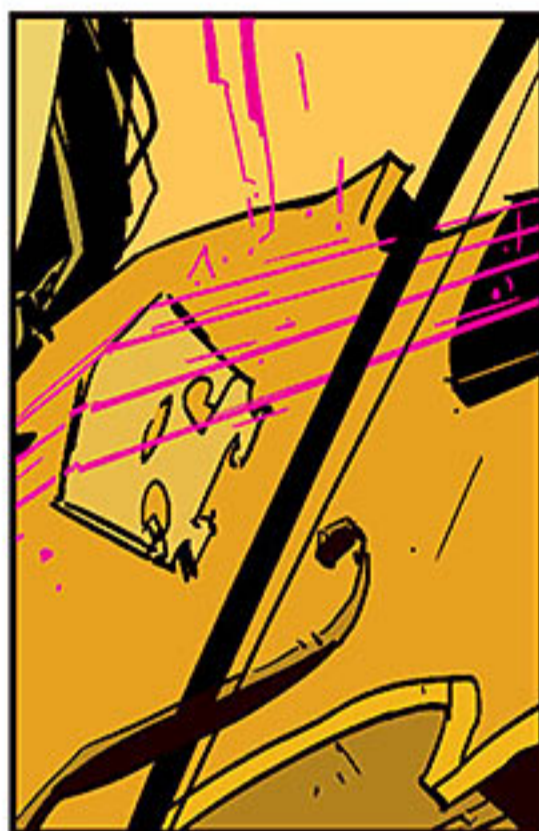
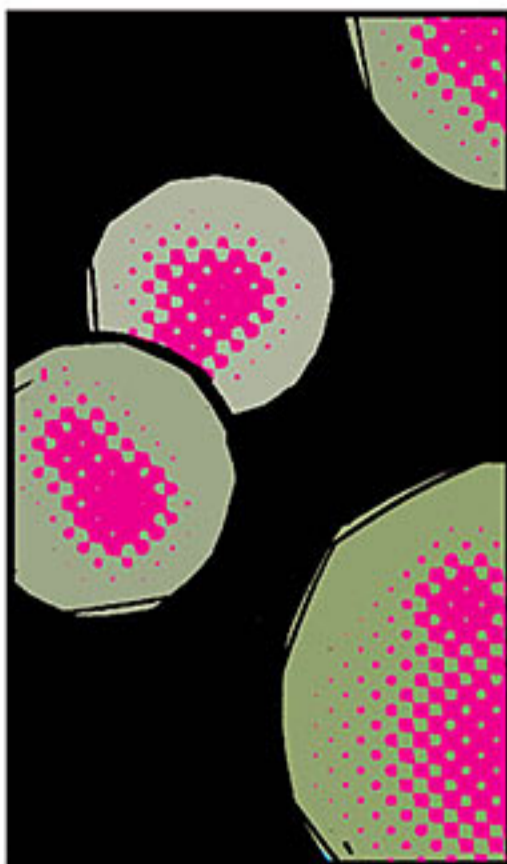


“TIME IS *FLEXIBLE* AT
A SUBATOMIC LEVEL.

“UNIVERSES ARE
BORN AND DIE OUT,
AS QUICKLY AS A
NOTE HELD UPON A
BREATH.

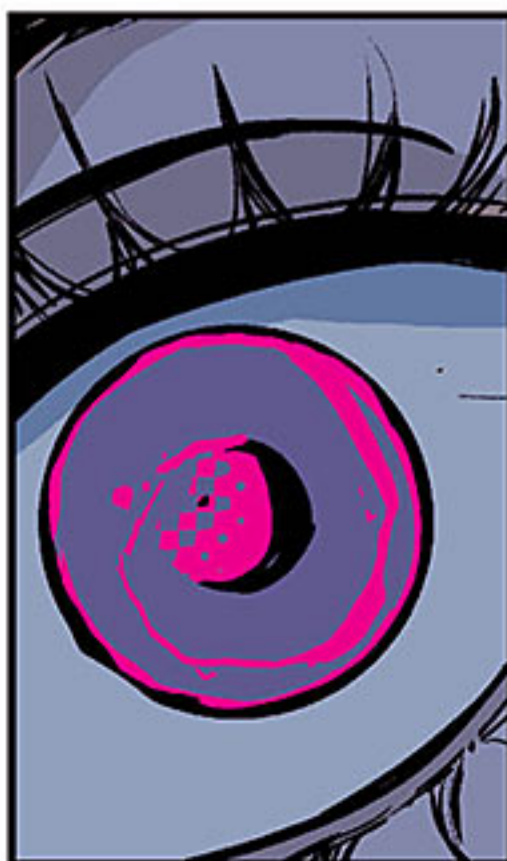
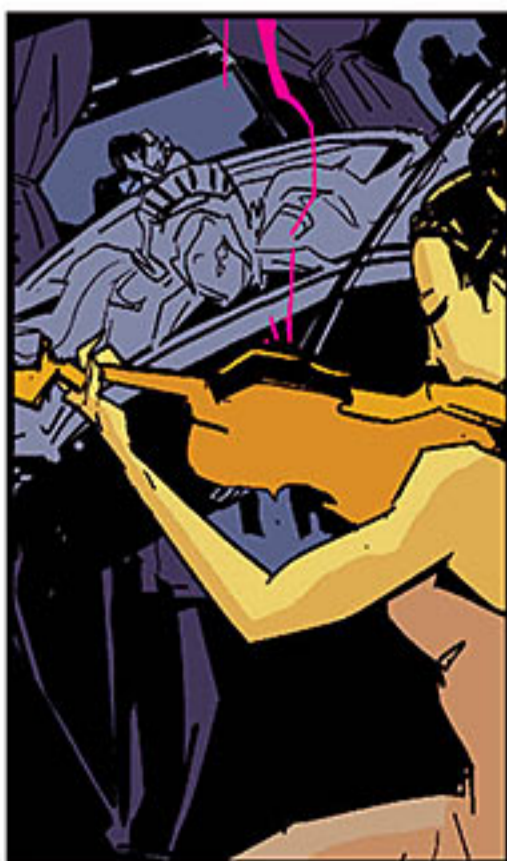


“*VIBRATION*
CREATES *LIFE,* JUST
AS *ENTROPY*
BRINGS THE COLD
END TO ALL WE’LL
EVER KNOW.

“IN THAT SPACE
BETWEEN, IN THAT
SUSTAINED
MOVEMENT, THERE
IS SOMETIMES
CONSCIOUSNESS.
SENTIENCE.



“LIFE AS PURE
SIGNAL. THE
TIMELESS
MOVEMENT OF
THE FIRMAMENT.
STRINGS.



“THE
UNIVERSE IN
PERFECT
HARMONY.



"BUT WHEN ALL MOVEMENT
STOPS, WHEN SOUND IS
SWALLOWED BY *EMPTYNESS*...
THERE IS ONLY THE BITTER
DEATH OF ALL THAT WAS.

"THAT IS *THE
QUIETUS*."

"THAT IS WHAT WE FEAR.
THAT...THAT IS WHAT'S
COMING FOR US HERE
AND NOW, DINAH."

NONE MORE BLACK

BRENDEN FLETCHER Writer ANNIE WU Artist

LEE LOUGHRIDGE Colors STEVE WANDS Letters ANNIE WU Cover

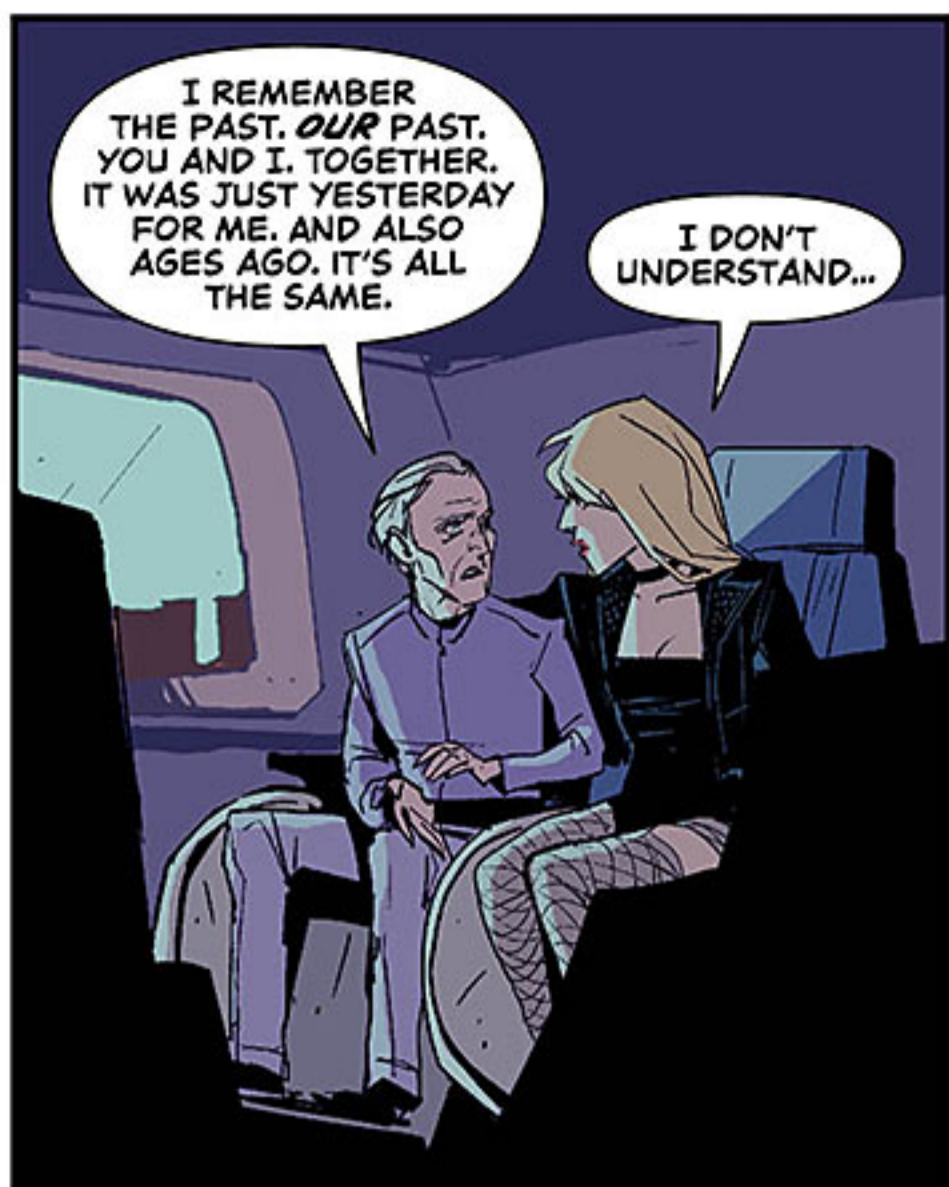
DAVE WIELGOSZ Asst. Editor CHRIS CONROY Editor MARK DOYLE Group Editor

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF DAVID BOWIE



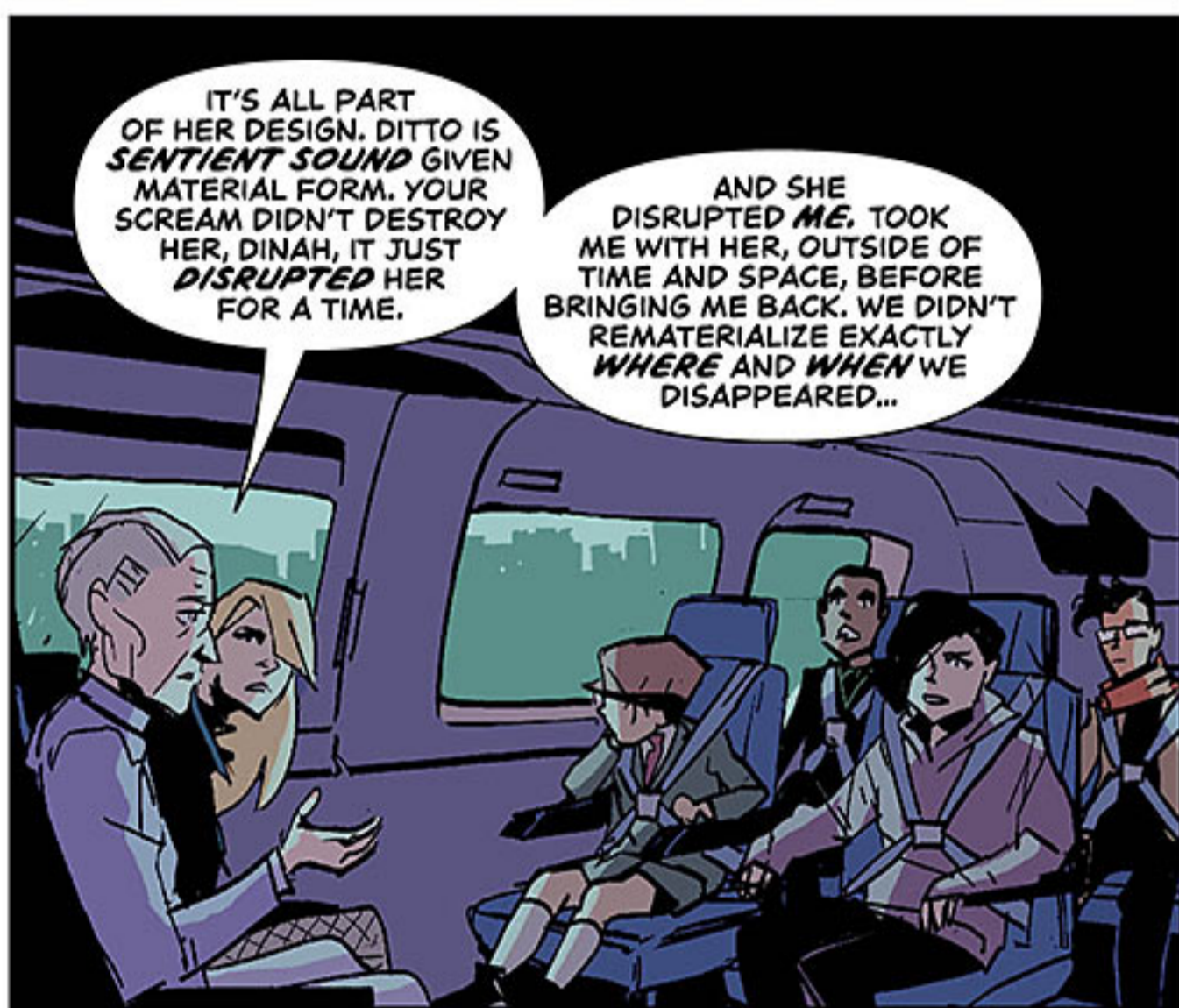
I'VE SEEN IT. I WAS THERE. I WAS...*EVERYWHERE*. *EVERYWHEN*.

KURT... HOW?



I REMEMBER THE PAST. *OUR* PAST. YOU AND I. TOGETHER. IT WAS JUST YESTERDAY FOR ME. AND ALSO AGES AGO. IT'S ALL THE SAME.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND...



IT'S ALL PART OF HER DESIGN. DITTO IS *SENTIENT SOUND* GIVEN MATERIAL FORM. YOUR SCREAM DIDN'T DESTROY HER, DINAH, IT JUST *DISRUPTED* HER FOR A TIME.

AND SHE *DISRUPTED ME*. TOOK ME WITH HER, OUTSIDE OF TIME AND SPACE, BEFORE BRINGING ME BACK. WE DIDN'T REMATERIALIZE EXACTLY *WHERE* AND *WHEN* WE DISAPPEARED...



BUT, OH MY LOVE, THE THINGS I SAW ON THE WAY...



SO, WHO IS SHE, KURT? WHAT DOES SHE WANT WITH US?



DITTO'S SPECIAL, BYRON. HER PEOPLE CAN'T TURN SIGNAL INTO STABLE MATTER, AS SHE CAN. THEY SEE HER AS A THREAT. THEY WANT TO DESTROY HER.

I'VE SEEN WHAT'S COMING FOR HER. FOR ALL OF US. IT'S THE END OF ALL THINGS. AND AS CLICHÉ AS IT MIGHT BE TO SAY, *YOU'RE* THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN STOP IT. *YOU'RE* THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN SAVE DITTO.

IT'S WHY SHE BROUGHT US ALL TOGETHER, AND WHY I NOW HAVE A COMPANY THAT CAN AFFORD AIR TRANSPORT TO A STADIUM FULL OF THE MOST INCREDIBLE SOUND CREATION EQUIPMENT MONEY CAN BUY.



"GUITARS.

"DRUMS.

"WALLS OF AMPLIFIERS...



"...THEY ARE YOUR HOLY WEAPONS IN THIS WAR FOR THE LIVING UNIVERSE, BLACK CANARY.



"DITTO'S PEOPLE HAVE DISPATCHED THEIR DESTROYER. *DEVOURER OF WAVES AND SIGNALS. A WALKING SINGULARITY.*

"THE QUIETUS.



"IT WILL BE ATTRACTED TO YOUR SOUND. LURE THE CREATURE HERE AND DESTROY IT!"



