



◆ EVERY SUPER-VILLAIN IN BELLE REVE HAS GONE MURDERY-LOCO.



THE PRISON'S POWER AND SECURITY GRIDS HAVE GONE WEIRDLY PEAR-SHAPED.



GENERAL ZOD IS ABOUT TO WAKE UP AND GO FULL NICOLAS CAGE.



AND I, HARLEY QUINN-- THE MAD QUINNPIN OF CRIME--HAVE JUST GOTTEN MY SANITY BACK...



...TWO SECONDS BEFORE GETTING EVisCERATED BY AN ENORMOUS CROCODILE-MAN.

EAT YOUR FACE!!!!

HARLEY!

I'VE GOT MOONE! GET BEHIND ME, QUINN!

NOW!

COLONEL FLAG?

RAAAAAAAAAAA!

I STABBED MYSELF IN THE LEG SO THE PAIN ACTS AS A... NNNN...DISTRACTION FROM THE VAULT'S MURDER URGE.

I WON'T LOSE ANY MORE OF MY PEOPLE, MONSTER!

YOU'LL COUGH DIE FROM BLOOD LOSS!

YOU'RE CRAZIER THAN ALL OF US.

GOING SANE

PART FOUR:

I BELIEVE IN MIRACLES

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I WAS HAPPY! I WAS ACTUALLY HAPPY! JUNE LIKES ME AND YOU ELECTROCUTED HER!

I GOT BULLETPROOF HIDE! HOW YOU GONNA STOP ME EATING YOU?



YOU GOT BULLETPROOF INTERNAL NASAL CAVITIES, WAYLON?



DON'T HURT HIM!

I'LL DO IT! I'LL GIVE HER TO YOU!

QUINN! YOU STILL ALIVE?



TELL THAT CRAZY CLOWN BITCH TO GET HER ASS DOWN HERE AND HELP US!

HEY! I'M SANE AGAIN!

SHUT UP AND LISTEN TO ME, QUINN!



THE SAME BLACK VAULT ENERGIES THAT HAVE DRIVEN YOU SANE HAVE TURNED MY SCIENTISTS INTO CRAZED ANIMALS.

HARCOURT AND I ARE HOLDING OUR OWN, BUT THE YELLOW SUN RADIATION IS HEALING ZOD AT AN EXTRAORDINARY RATE, AND WE CAN'T TURN IT OFF.

HE'S A BATS##!& CRAZY SPACE NAZI AND HE'S TWICE THE SIZE OF SUPERMAN WITH THE SAME POWERS, AND HE'S WAKING UP.

HE GETS FREE, HE'LL RIP THIS WORLD APART.



GET HERE NOW.

ENTRAILS RAMEN! ENTRAILS RAMEN!

WHO DARES...

UHHH... EASIER SAID THAN DONE, WALLER.

...SUMMON FORTH THE BLACK, BLOODSPAWNED MAJESTY OF THE ENCHANTRESS?

UH...ME, DR. QUINZEL, PSYCHOTHERAPIST. I'M THE ONE WHO...UH... ELECTROCUTED YOU. SORRY.

BECAUSE I'M **REALLY** HOPING I'M RIGHT AND YOU'RE NOT AFFECTED BY THE BLACK VAULT. BECAUSE YOU'RE **MAGIC**.



YOU'RE...

...NOT JUNE.



DO NOT APPROACH ME, BEAST!

I ENCASE YOU IN ICE, VILE AND VOMIT-INDUCING HORROR.

YOUR NAUSEOUS APPEARANCE SUMMONS UP BILE'S REVOLT.

KKKKKKK

YIKES, WHAT'S WRONG WITH "IT'S NOT YOU, IT'S ME?"



ENCHANTRESS, I NEED YOUR HELP TO GET ME TO THE ZOD LAB ALIVE.

BECAUSE THIS IS STILL THE **SUICIDE SQUAD**.

AND I'VE GOT MY THUMB ON A BUTTON TO EXPLODE THE BOMB IN YOUR HEAD IF YOU REFUSE, ENCHANTRESS.

WHY IN HELL'S CAULDRON WOULD I HELP YOU?





ELSEWHERE.

GET ME OUTTA HERE, HACK, OR I'LL SMASH YER WITH ME BIG MECHANICAL ARMS, MATE.

I DON'T WANNA BE ALL DIGITAL. I'M REAL. I'M FLESH AND BLOOD.

LIKE A... BIG SAUSAGE BOOMERANG.

WHAT?

BOOMERANG! YOU'RE WHAT'S CAUSING THE BELLE REVE POWER GRID TO GO HAYWIRE!



THERE WAS THE BIG FLASH OF LIGHT IN THAT RUSSIAN PRISON AND THE NEXT THING I KNOW, I'M HERE. IN THE WALLS. IN THE CELLS. I'M...

OH, I UNDERSTAND NOW...IT MAKES PERFECT SENSE...



I'M GOD, AREN'T I?



NO. YOU ARE MOST DEFINITELY **NOT** GOD.

THINK OF YOURSELF AS A DIGITAL VERSION OF INDIGESTION AFTER A REALLY HOT CURRY. YOU KEEP COMING BACK.

I'D LOVE A CURRY.

YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT.



YOU MEAN... I'M DEAD?

A GRAVE-DIGGER...



HACK! IT'S DR. QUINZEL! ARE YOU STILL ALIVE AND NOT CRAZY?

HARLEY? YES, BUT NOT FOR LONG.

KATANA AND THE OTHER INMATES JUST FOUND ME!