

WHO ARE
OUR FOES? WHAT ARE
THEIR STRENGTHS AND
WEAKNESSES?

I KNOW A FEW OF
THEM FROM MY TIME
WITH CHECKMATE.


I KNOW
THE OTHERS
FROM SUICIDE
SQUAD.

"HER NAME IS ZIZZ.
WALLER MENTIONED
SHE WAS MEAN, BUT
I'VE NEVER SEEN
HER BEFORE."

"SHE IS
THANAGARIAN. A
RACE OF UNPARALLELED
FLYING WARRIORS THAT WILL
FEAST ON YOUR ORGANS.
SHE IS THE ONE I
FEAR MOST."

"LEVIATHAN.
LESTER WITZ.
HYDROKINETIC
JEWEL THIEF.
CAN'T TAKE
A PUNCH."

"BLOODLETTER. HE'S
STRONG AND MEAN AND
IMMUNE TO FIRE. THOSE
TENTACLES ON HIS HEAD
ARE VICIOUS. HE'S
OVERCONFIDENT."



**"BEHEMOTH.
TARO RAIDEN.
FORMER SUMO
WRESTLER, NOW
SUPER-MUSCLE.
HE'S STUPID."**

**"ZOOMAX. BRIAN
SMITH. ONE OF MY OLD
TEAMMATES ON SUICIDE
SQUAD. ANIMAL MORPH
POWERS. HE'S A REALLY
GOOD GUY, ACTUALLY."**

**I HAVE
A PLAN.**

**FROM THE FILES OF THE
SUICIDE SQUAD
MOST WANTED:**

EL DIABLO INC.

DEATH IN THE DESERT

JAI NITZ: WRITER

CLIFF RICHARDS: ART

HI-FI: COLORS

JOSH REED: LETTERS

MIKE HUDDLESTON: COVER ART

RICO RENZI: COVER COLORS

BRIAN CUNNINGHAM: GROUP EDITOR

HARVEY RICHARDS: EDITOR



RUN!



THEY'RE RUNNING FOR IT! TAKE THEM OUT!



TRUST ME.



WHY DOES EVERYONE ALWAYS SAY "TRUST ME" RIGHT BEFORE THEY SCREW ME?

IT'S THE FIRST THING I SAID TO YOU.



LEVIATHAN! STOP THEM AT THE RIVER!

THOOM

WHOA!

YO, YOUR
INVISIBLE PAL
SPLIT. SMART.
WE DON'T NEED
YOUR ASS,
CHATO.

ORDERS
ARE TO KILL
YOU.

FOR
BEING FORMER
MILITARY, YOU SURE
DON'T KNOW
TACTICS.

IT'S PRETTY DAMN ARROGANT TO THINK THAT YOU CAN SNAP HIM OUT OF A COMA WITH YOUR CHEAP TRICKS, AMANDA.

THAT'S MILLIONS OF DOLLARS AND THOUSANDS OF HOURS' WORTH OF AGENCY RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT.

AND YET, HERE WE ARE, LYNCH.



I READ HIS FILE.



AGENT WALTER SCHMIDT, HERE, CERTAINLY TICKS ALL THE BOXES.

IVY LEAGUE-EDUCATED. TOP OF HIS CLASS AT THE ACADEMY. EVENTUALLY EARNED A DISTINGUISHED INTELLIGENCE CROSS...

I'M NOT IMPRESSED.



WHAT'S IN HIS SYSTEM, ANYWAY?

THE DARK MIRROR. SCHMIDT SWALLOWED OUR LITTLE ANSWER TO CYANIDE.

INSTEAD OF KILLING THE AGENTS, IT RENDERS THEM CATATONIC.

MAKES THEM USELESS TO THE ENEMY, BUT STILL OF VALUE TO US.

HOW DOES IT WORK?

YOU'RE NOT GETTING THROUGH TO HIM WITHOUT THE ANTIDOTE, AMANDA. JUST WAIT. IT'S ON ITS WAY.

MY PEOPLE ARE OUT THERE WITH MINIMAL INTEL. HUMOR ME.

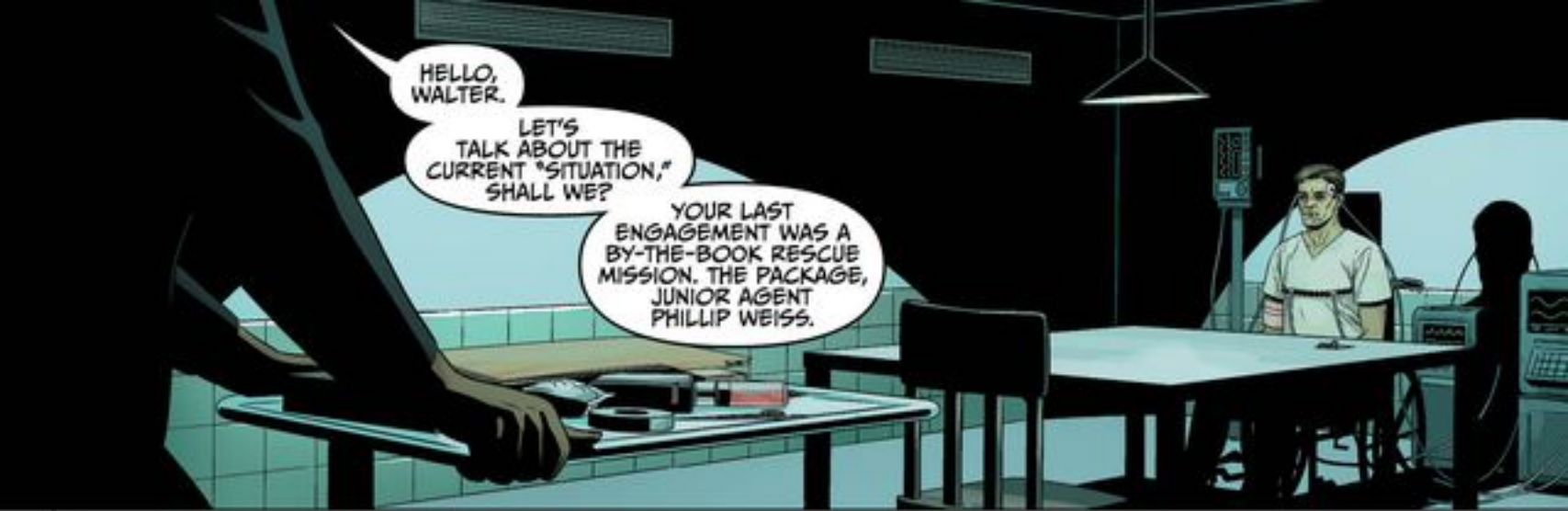
TSK, NO PATIENCE. FINE, IF YOU WANT TO WASTE YOUR TIME, BE MY GUEST.

ESSENTIALLY, IT TRIGGERS HUGE AND CONSTANT SURGES IN ADRENALINE, TRAPPING THE AGENT IN A FIGHT-OR-FLIGHT FEEDBACK LOOP.

SOUNDS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE THE MOTHER OF ALL PANIC ATTACKS.

SURE, YOU COULD THINK OF IT THAT WAY...

GOOD.



HELLO,
WALTER.

LET'S
TALK ABOUT THE
CURRENT "SITUATION,"
SHALL WE?

YOUR LAST
ENGAGEMENT WAS A
BY-THE-BOOK RESCUE
MISSION. THE PACKAGE,
JUNIOR AGENT
PHILLIP WEISS.



YOUR BOY
"WEISS"--YOU
PEOPLE ARE THE
WORST AT CODE
NAMES--MANAGED TO
GET HIMSELF CAPTURED
WHILE TRYING TO
INFILTRATE ANATOLY
GREGORI'S
REGIME.



WEISS, PHILLIP



GREGORI, ANATOLY

ANATOLY GREGORI--
NOT-SO-BENEVOLENT
NEO-FASCIST DICTATOR OF A
FORMER IRON CURTAIN NATION
WHO MANAGED TO GET HIS
HANDS ON SOME NUCLEAR
WEAPONS.



YOU SERIOUSLY
THOUGHT THAT YOU
COULD FOOL GREGORI
INTO THINKING THE
ROOKIE WAS A
GOOSE-STEPPER,
HUH?

CLEARLY
YOU DID NOT
SUCCEED.



GREGORI KEPT
THE CAPTURE QUIET.
YOUR JOB WAS TO
GET IN AND OUT WITH
THE PACKAGE
WITHOUT MAKING
ANY NOISE.



SAVE THE KID--
OR AT LEAST MAKE
SURE HE DOESN'T TALK--
WHILE AVOIDING AN
INTERNATIONAL
INCIDENT.

ONCE
AGAIN, YOU
FAILED.



AND NOW MY
PEOPLE HAVE TO
CLEAN UP YOUR
MESS.

HQ OF TASK FORCE X,
A.K.A. THE SUICIDE SQUAD.

WE HAVE A
LOT OF WORK TO
DO, WALTER.

LET'S GET
STARTED.

FROM THE FILES OF THE
SUICIDE SQUAD
MOST WANTED:

AMANDA WALLER

DOWN
THE RABBIT
HOLE PART
1 OF 2

WORDS BY: VITA AYALA

ART BY: MATT MERHOFF

COLORS BY: BETH SOTELO

LETTERS BY: A LARGER WORLD

EDITORS: BOBBIE CHASE & SARA MILLER

ASSISTANT EDITOR: ANDREA SHEA

AMANDA WALLER CREATED BY JOHN OSTRANDER AND JOHN BYRNE

MOUNTAIN RANGE,
EASTERN EUROPE.

NEAR THE COMPOUND OF
RANITOLY GREGORI.



SLEEP
TIGHT,
SWEET
PRINCE!

THE DAMPENING
HEX WILL NOT
LAST LONG, WARRIOR
OF THE CURSED
BLADE.



HARLEY QUINN.

**BIG HAMMER,
COMIC RELIEF.**

ENCHANTRESS.

**BRINGS THE MAGIC,
ALSO THE PAIN.**

THEN WE MUST BE
SURE TO FINISH
QUICKLY.

WHY ARE
WE EVEN HERE
AGAIN?



KATANA.

**SWORD WIELDER FROM THE
LAND OF THE RISING SUN.**

BOOMERANG.

**BEER CONNOISSEUR,
ALWAYS ON THE REBOUND.**

OURS IS NOT
TO QUESTION WHY,
BUT TO BE THE
BLADE THAT REAPS
UNERRINGLY.

RIIIGHT...



ANY O'
YOURS CONSCIOUS,
DEADSHOT? OR AT
LEAST, Y'KNOW, STILL
BREATHING?

I SHOOT TO
KILL, YOU WANT
IT DIFFERENT, SAY
SO BEFORE THE
BULLETS LEAVE
THE GUN.

DEADSHOT.

HE NEVER MISSES.



PERHAPS I
SHOULD HAVE
BEEN MORE
SPECIFIC...

WE NEEDED
TO QUESTION ONE
OF THEM ABOUT
THE WAY INTO THE
COMPOUND.

AWWW,
NO WORRIES!
YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY SAY,
DON'TCHA?

WHEN YA
NEED FROWNS
TURNED UPSIDE
DOWN...





... SEND IN THE CLOWN!

SO WHAT NOW? YOU INJECT HIM WITH SOME CHEMICALS AND WHISPER SWEET NOTHINGS INTO HIS EAR?

DEBRIEFED AGENTS REPORT BEING UNABLE TO DETECT ANYTHING GOING ON AROUND THEM.



THE QUABAIN SHOULD HELP BRING DOWN THE ADRENALINE QUICKLY.

JUST LISTEN TO THE SOUND OF MY VOICE, WALTER. FOLLOW IT BACK...



DARK MIRROR HAS BEEN IN DEVELOPMENT FOR OVER A DECADE-- FINALLY READY FOR USE IN THE FIELD.

I DON'T CARE HOW GOOD OF A DEPROGRAMMER YOU ARE, AMANDA. THE ONLY THING THAT CAN BREAK IT IS THE ANTIDOTE.

BUT YOU JUST CAN'T HELP YOURSELF. IF HE HADN'T BEEN CRASHING WHEN WE HIT THE STATES, WE WOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE.



LET'S TALK ABOUT THE MISSION, WALTER.

YOU'VE BEEN WEISS' HANDLER FOR WHAT--THREE YEARS NOW? SINCE HE'S BEEN IN THE FIELD, PRACTICALLY.



ISN'T YOUR TEAM IN THE FIELD, AMANDA? IS IT REALLY A GOOD IDEA TO LEAVE THOSE ANIMALS OUT THERE UNSUPERVISED?

YOU MAY WANT TO GET BACK TO THEM BEFORE THEY CAUSE AN INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT.



WEISS LEARNED EVERYTHING HE KNEW ABOUT BEING A FIELD AGENT FROM YOU, WALTER.