



HEY!
HEY!

IT WASN'T MY
FREAKIN'
FAULT.

YES, YOU
HARD-HEADED
CIRCUS PEANUT,
IT WAS.

**TIME OFF FOR
BAD BEHAVIOR** OR **WE ARE
OUTTA HERE!**

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A FEW HOURS EARLIER...



OKAY, LADIES, TIME FER A VOTE. CRASH AT A MOTEL, OR TAKE TURNS BEHIND THE WHEEL AN' DRIVE STRAIGHT THROUGH TA FLORIDA?



A MOTEL WOULD BE NICE.

I SAY WE DRIVE THROUGH.

SNRRRTT YAAWWW

I WANNA MOTEL WITH A POOL, AN' A TV, AN' A--

MOTEL FOR ME!

BERNIE SAYS MOTEL, TOO!



THE HALFWAY INN...THIS LOOKS OKAY.

IT LOOKS TIRED AND RUN-DOWN. I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE SATISFIED.

HA! THAT WAS FUNNY, RED.



TWO ROOMS FOR THE NIGHT.

I ONLY HAVE THESE ROOMS LEFT. THAT OKAY?

FINE. WHATEVER. WHERE CAN WE GET LATE-NIGHT EATS?

BAR AND GRILL ACROSS THE STREET. OPEN TILL TWO A.M. FULL MENU.



EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS IN THIS ROOM IS RATED AAHRRR!

PREPARE TA BE BOARDED AN' SURRENDER THE BOOTY!

TOUCH MY LOOT, FEEL MY BOOT!

WELL, IF I CAN'T SHIVER YE TIMBERS, THEN I NEED ME SOME GRUB! I'M STARVIN'!



THE MEAT AN' CHEESE PLATTER, THREE CHEESEBURGERS WITH THE WORKS, TATER TOTS, CORN ON THE COB...

YOU'RE ORDERING FOR THE TABLE?

Y'WOULD THINK, BUT NO. THAT'S ALL HERS.

HEY, THAT OPEN MIC THING GOING ON--?

KLASH OF THE KARAOKE. YOU WIN, THE MEAL'S ON THE HOUSE.



LET'S DRINK THE GROG BEFORE THE FOG!

YE CAN SWAB THE POOP DECK, BUT DON'T POOP ON THE SWAB DECK!

CAN WE PUT A LID ON THE PIRATE TALK?

ONLY IF YE GET UP AN' START WARBLIN', YE WILY WENCH.



FINE, I'LL PUT MY NAME ON THE LIST.

REALLY? YOU WOULD DO THAT? FER MOI?

I'M DOING IT FOR MY ABUSED EARS.



HEH. SHE'S REALLY DOIN' IT!

HARLEY, NUTBUCKETS, THAT IS A GOOD FRIEND.

I KNOW. IVY PLAYS HARDASS, BUT IT'S REALLY SOFT AN' FIRM AN' ROUND AN' BOOTYFUL AN'--

STOP. YER KILLIN' ME.



NEXT UP, WE HAVE A LOVELY LADY FROM... WHERE IS THAT?

GOTHAM.

FROM THE BIG CITY, SINGING FOR HER SUPPER.



Wooo! BUST THAT TUNE, PETUNIA!

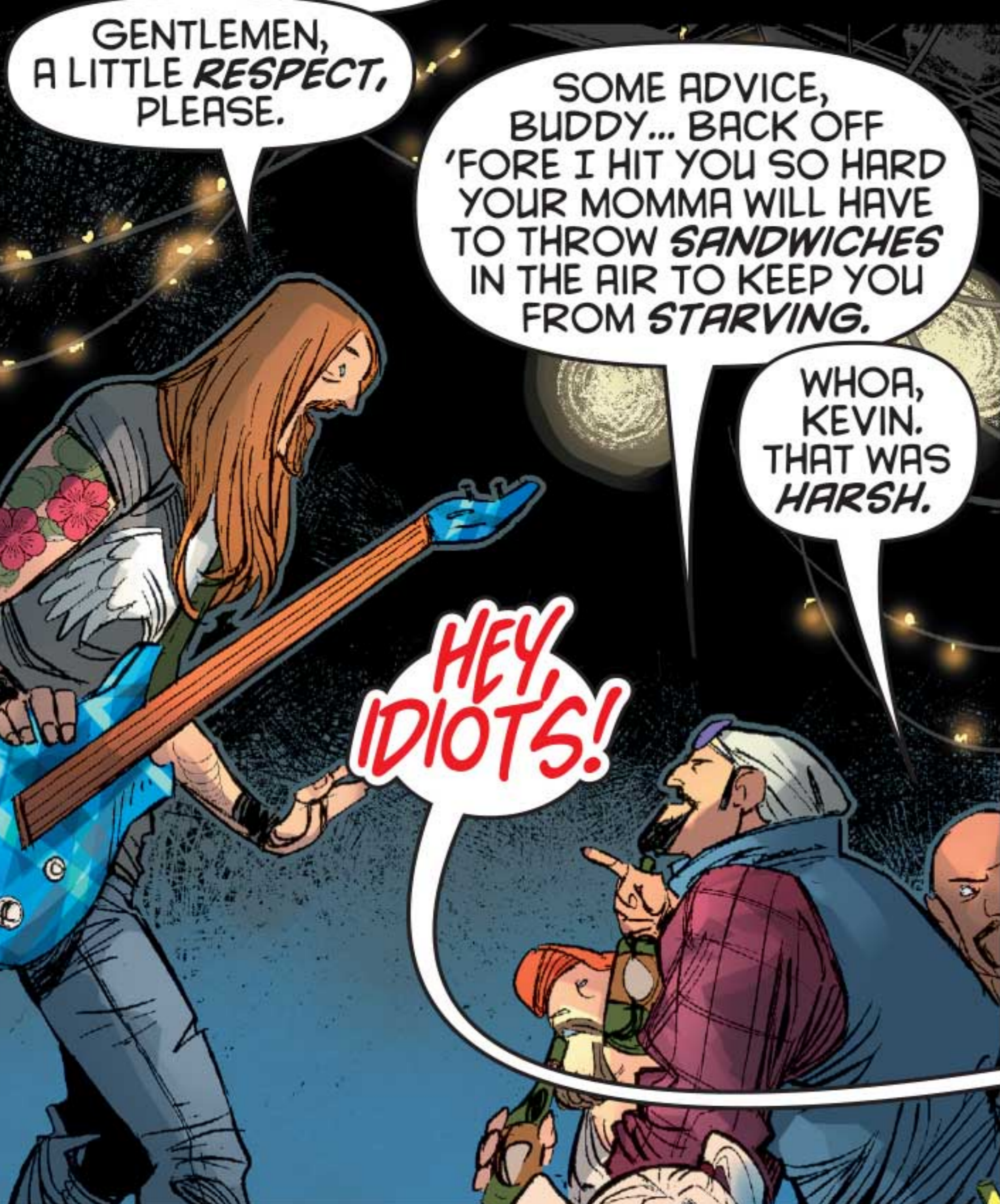


YEEHAW!
WHAT A *HOTTIE!*

THAT'S IT!
SHE'S THE
WINNER!

DUDE, SHE
DIDN'T EVEN
SING YET.

WOOHOO!
KEITH'S RIGHT,
SHE WINS!



GENTLEMEN,
A LITTLE *RESPECT,*
PLEASE.

SOME ADVICE,
BUDDY... BACK OFF
'FORE I HIT YOU SO HARD
YOUR MOMMA WILL HAVE
TO THROW *SANDWICHES*
IN THE AIR TO KEEP YOU
FROM *STARVING.*

WHOR,
KEVIN.
THAT WAS
HARSH.

**HEY,
IDIOTS!**



WHY DON'T YOU YODEL-HOLES JUST
LET THE LADY **SING** ALREADY?

DID YOU
CALL US
IDIOTS?

THAT'S NOT VERY
POLITE, YOUNG LADY.
AND WHAT THE HELL IS
A YODEL-HOLE?

HOW
'BOUT I *RIP*
YOUR *RIB CAGE*
OUT AND WEAR
IT AS A *HAT?*

OKAY, THAT ONE
IS *WAAAY* BETTER THAN
THE *FLYING SANDWICH*
CRACK.

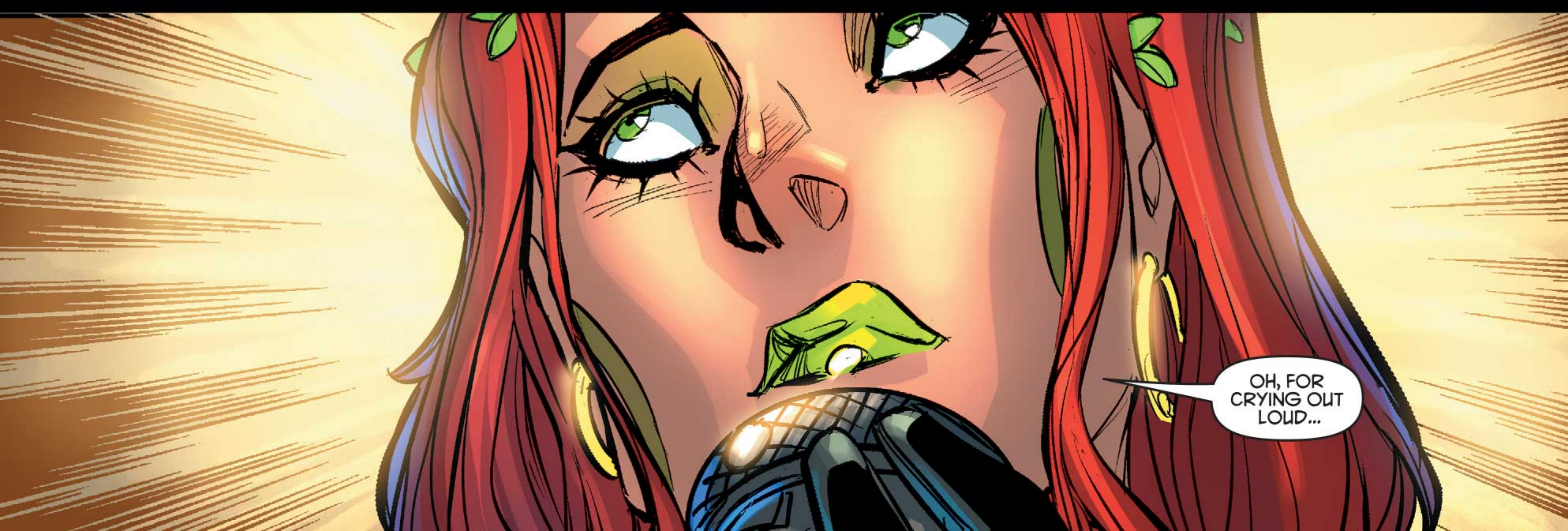
THANKS!
JOIN US FOR
A *BEER?*



WOOOWEEF!

COME ON,
DAFFODOLL... DON'T
JUST *STAND* THERE
LOOKIN' *PRETTY!* START
COMMENCIN' WITH
THE *CROONIN'!*

**YEAH,
BABY!**



OH, FOR
CRYING OUT
LOUD...