

HOW DO I LOOK?

TASTY.

I'LL TAKE IT. PUT IT ALL ON MY HUBBY'S CHARGE CARD.

YOU GOT IT, MRS. LAWTON. YOU NEED THE TOTAL?

LET'S KEEP IT A SURPRISE. FLOYD ENJOYS SURPRISES.





LAX, PLEASE. GOTTA PLANE TA CATCH, SO BOOGIE-WOOGIE.

YOU GOT IT!



LOCAL OR VISITING?

VISITIN'. I HAD ENOUGH.

IT'LL BE NICE TA HEAD BACK TA BROOKLYN WHERE PEOPLE TELL YA THEY HATE YA RIGHT TO YER FACE.

SPEAKING OF BROOKLYN...



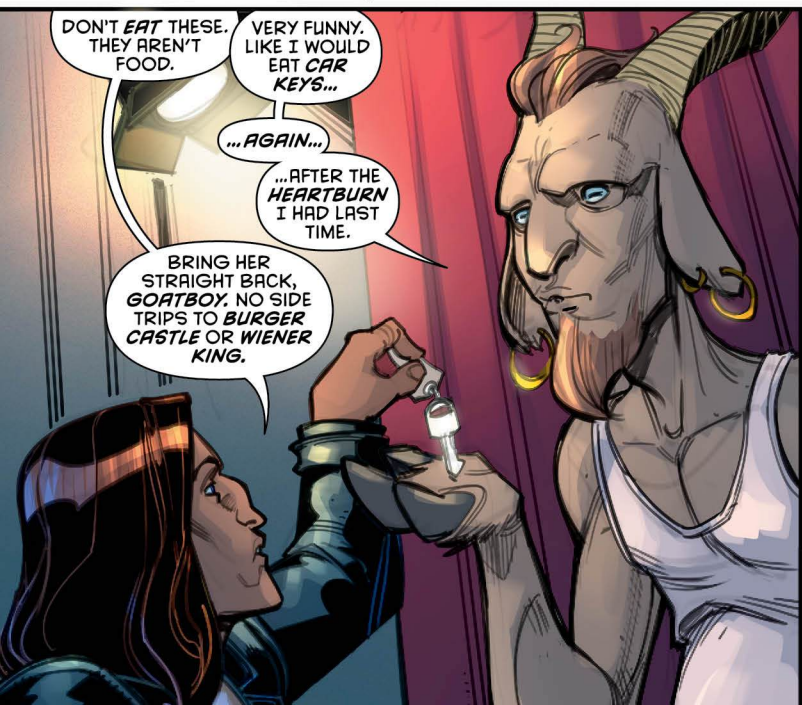
WHO WANTS TO PICK UP OUR LOVELY LANDLORD AT THE AIRPORT?

I DON'T HAVE A DRIVER'S LICENSE.

DON'T LOOK AT ME.

Uh... I JUST REMEMBERED... I NEED TO CLEAN UP AFTER THE ANIMALS UPSTAIRS.

I'LL DO IT!



DON'T EAT THESE. THEY AREN'T FOOD.

VERY FUNNY. LIKE I WOULD EAT CAR KEYS...

...AGAIN...

...AFTER THE HEARTBURN I HAD LAST TIME.

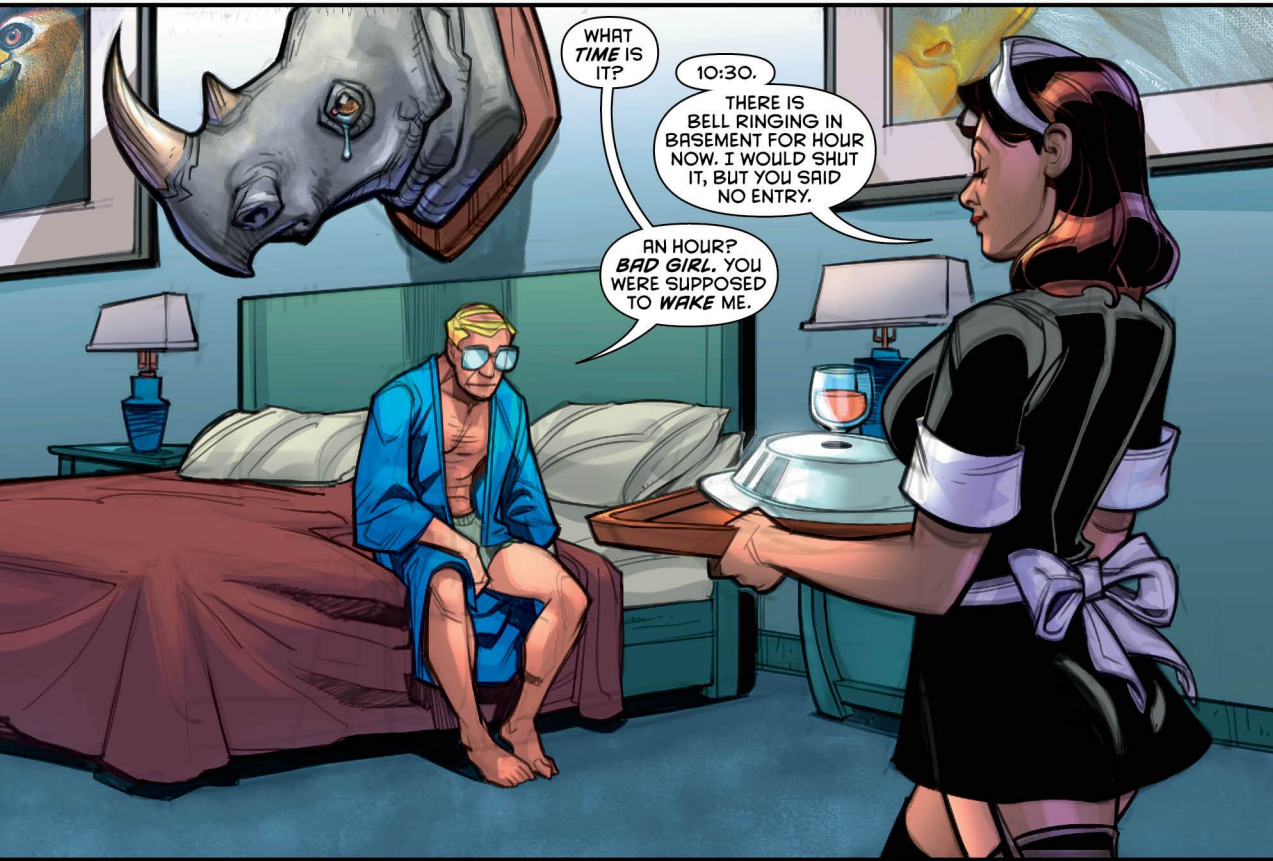
BRING HER STRAIGHT BACK, GOATBOY. NO SIDE TRIPS TO BURGER CASTLE OR WIENER KING.



NO PROBLEM, BIG TONY. I'LL GET HER BACK ZIPPIDY-DOO!

AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION ON THE NORTH SHORE SECTION OF LONG ISLAND, ONE WEEK AGO.

ERIK, TIME FOR BREAKFAST. FRIED EGGS VIT KIELBASA ENT DEELL TOPPINK.



WHAT TIME IS IT?

10:30.

THERE IS BELL RINGING IN BASEMENT FOR HOUR NOW. I WOULD SHUT IT, BUT YOU SAID NO ENTRY.

AN HOUR? *BAD GIRL*. YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO WAKE ME.

USUAL DISCIPLINE? I HAFF UNIFORM IN OTHER ROOM. I GET IT, AND SADDLE, TOO.

RAIN CHECK, *VALERIYA*. I HAVE WORK TO DO.

BUT...ZIS *BREAKFAST!*

EAT IT YOURSELF. CLOSE THAT DOOR AND *NO CALLS* TILL I'M DONE. *PONIMAYETE?*

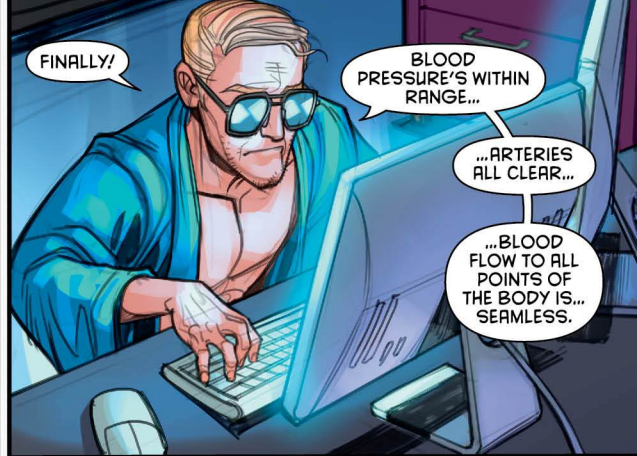
YA. UNDERSTOOD.



BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

YES, YES, I'M COMING.

MY BABUSHKA WILL BE SO PROUD OF ME!

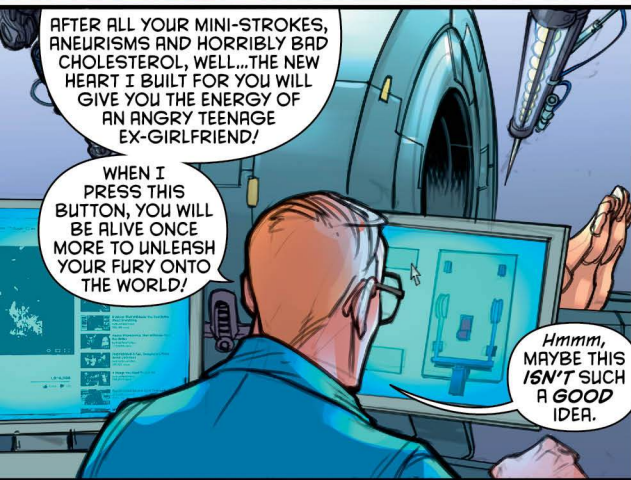


FINALLY!

BLOOD PRESSURE'S WITHIN RANGE...

...ARTERIES ALL CLEAR...

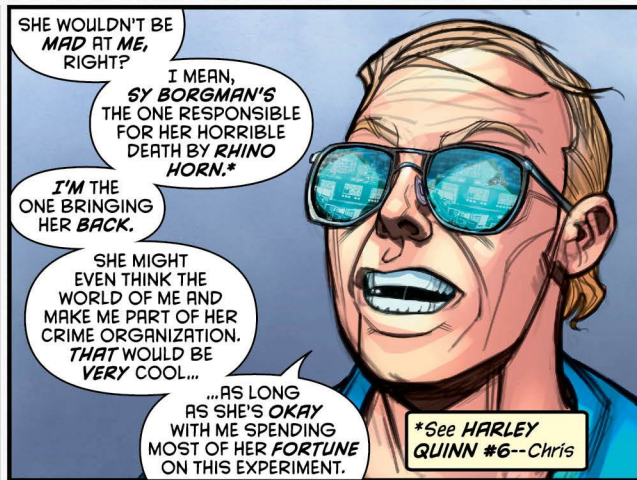
...BLOOD FLOW TO ALL POINTS OF THE BODY IS... SEAMLESS.



AFTER ALL YOUR MINI-STROKES, ANEURISMS AND HORRIBLY BAD CHOLESTEROL, WELL...THE NEW HEART I BUILT FOR YOU WILL GIVE YOU THE ENERGY OF AN ANGRY TEENAGE EX-GIRLFRIEND!

WHEN I PRESS THIS BUTTON, YOU WILL BE ALIVE ONCE MORE TO UNLEASH YOUR FURY ONTO THE WORLD!

Hmmm, MAYBE THIS ISN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA.



SHE WOULDN'T BE MAD AT ME, RIGHT?

I MEAN, SY BORGMAN'S THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR HER HORRIBLE DEATH BY RHINO HORN.*

I'M THE ONE BRINGING HER BACK.

SHE MIGHT EVEN THINK THE WORLD OF ME AND MAKE ME PART OF HER CRIME ORGANIZATION. THAT WOULD BE VERY COOL...

...AS LONG AS SHE'S OKAY WITH ME SPENDING MOST OF HER FORTUNE ON THIS EXPERIMENT.

*See HARLEY QUINN #6--Chris



Ah WELL...

...HERE GOES NOTHING.



ZZZZZ!

WHOOAAAA!



IT WORKED!
GRANDMA!
I SAVED YOU!

DO YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT?
CAN YOU SPEAK?

IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WANT TO TELL ME?

SY BORGMAN AND HARLEY QUINN MUST DIE!!!

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CHAD HARDIN ARTIST

ALEX SINCLAIR COLORS TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERS

AMANDA CONNER & ALEX SINCLAIR COVER

CHAD HARDIN & ALEX SINCLAIR VARIANT COVER

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