

Check me out.

I'm on a covert adventure ta avenge the death a' my beloved mailman...

...corral a mail-jackin', armor-wearin, horse-ridin' gang a' twisted musicians fer some serious cash...

...an' steal the heart of the hussy, handsy leather lass next ta me.

Not the heart in her chest.

The one danglin' around her neck. Carved outta soap.

Given ta me by someone I wanna ferget, but I can't.

SEE THAT CALISTHENICS-IN-A-CAGE THING GOIN' ON THERE? TOTALLY FUN.

HOW THE HELL WOULD YOU KNOW?

I'VE DONE IT BEFORE.

THAT I'D LIKE TO SEE.

YOU BET YOU WOULD.

SAY, YOU'RE PRETTY CUTE!

YOU'RE PRETTY CUTE!

UNDERCOVER PUNKER PART 3

Satan UNDERGROUND

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THIS PLACE IS
A-FRIGGIN'-
MAZIN'!

I'M
GONNA
COME HERE
EVERY--

WOLF-H2-
FIN-SLAPPIN'
OLEE!

C'MON,
YOU SACK
OF NUTS!
LET'S GO.

YO, LOSE
THE ROPE. WE'RE
GUESTS OF
OSWALD.

CHECKING.

ALL CLEAR.
ENTER.

PRETTY
WILD,
EH?

AND HOW!
Y'NEVER SEE REAL
BATMAN KICKIN'
BACK LIKE THAT.

HOW DO YOU KNOW
THAT?

I'M JUST
SAYIN'...

...SO, IT'S ALL
DRESS-UP AN'
PARTIES IN THAT
MAIN HALL? THERE
ANY OTHER
ROOMS IN THIS
JOINT?

OH,
THERE ARE
MANY OTHER
ROOMS. WANNA
EXPLORE?

SURE, BUT LEMME HIT THE CAN
FIRST. BE RIGHT BACK.

YOU SURE
YOU DON'T WANT
COMPANY?

JEEZ,
ENOUGH
ALREADY,
JELLO.

GG, GO
DO YOUR
DUTY. WE'LL
BE HERE.

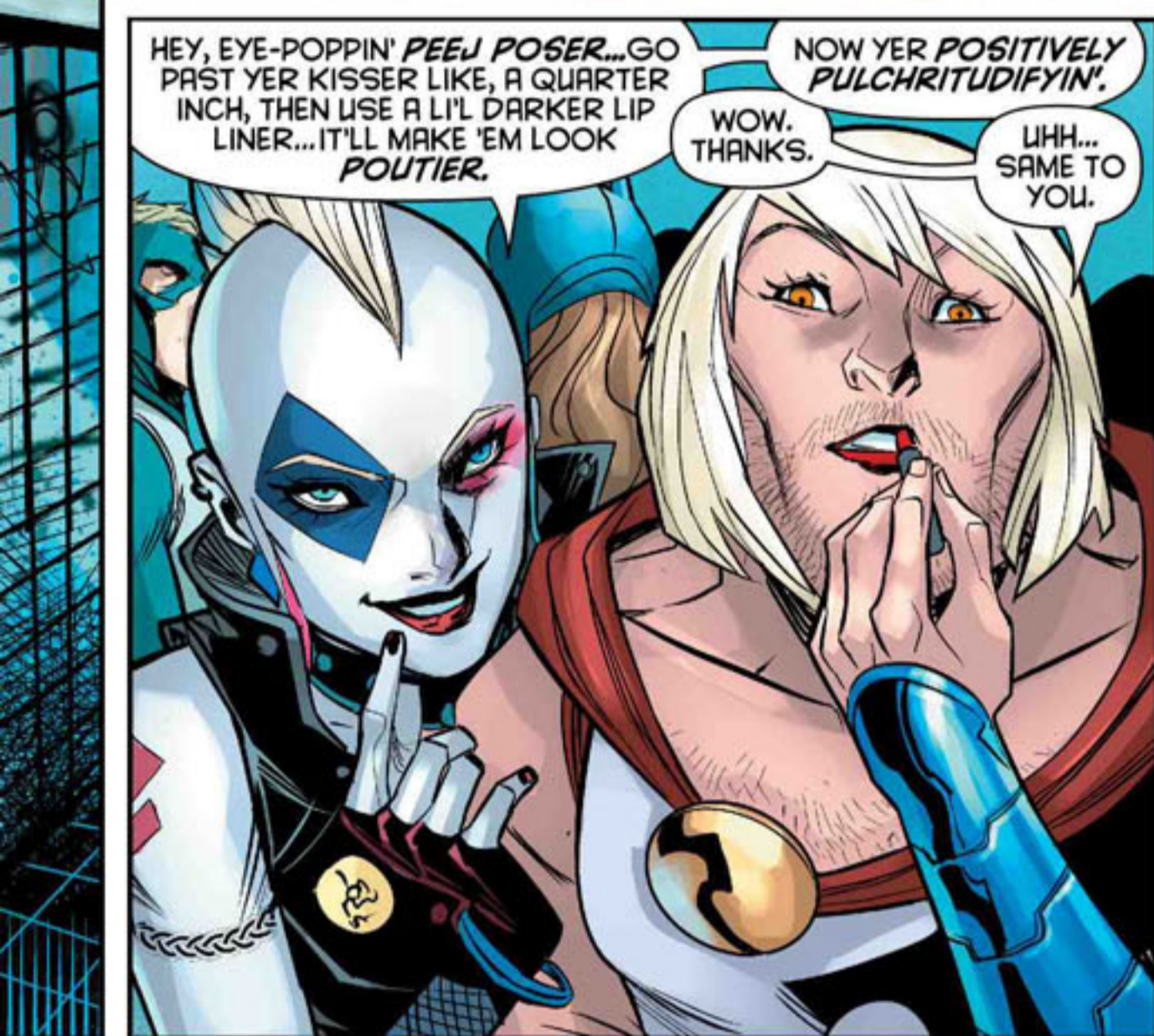
BILLY, THE
BOSS WANTS
A WORD WITH
YOU.



JEEZ. ALWAYS A LONG-ASS LINE FER THE LADY-LOO.

THIS BATHROOM'S BUZZIN' LIKE A BEEHIVE, BUT IT SURE DON'T SMELL LIKE HONEY.

I never knew goin' unnercover an' bein' a super-slick spy chick could be simultaneously so stimulatatin' an' so stinky.



HEY, EYE-POPPIN' PEEJ POSER...GO PAST YER KISSER LIKE, A QUARTER INCH, THEN USE A LI'L DARKER LIP LINER...IT'LL MAKE 'EM LOOK POUTIER.

NOW YER POSITIVELY PULCHRITUDIFYN'.

WOW. THANKS.

UHH... SAME TO YOU.



BIG TONY! Y'GET MY TEXT?

YUP. JUST OUTSIDE THE PLACE WITH EGGY AN' RED TOOL.



COACH FINAGLED THE ROOM NUMBER. WE'RE CHECKIN' IT OUT NOW.

SHEEPSHEAD INN

Y'MEAN JELLO AN' BILLY?

GOOD. I'M WITH BILLO AN' JELLY.

YEAH, YEAH. THE OTHER BANDMATES, CRASH AN' BUSTER, HAVE A SEPARATE GIG, BUT I HAVE NO IDEA WHEN IT'S ENDING.

FIND EVIDENCE FER THE STOLEN STUFF...GET IN, GET OUT, DON'T GET SPOTTED, GOT IT?



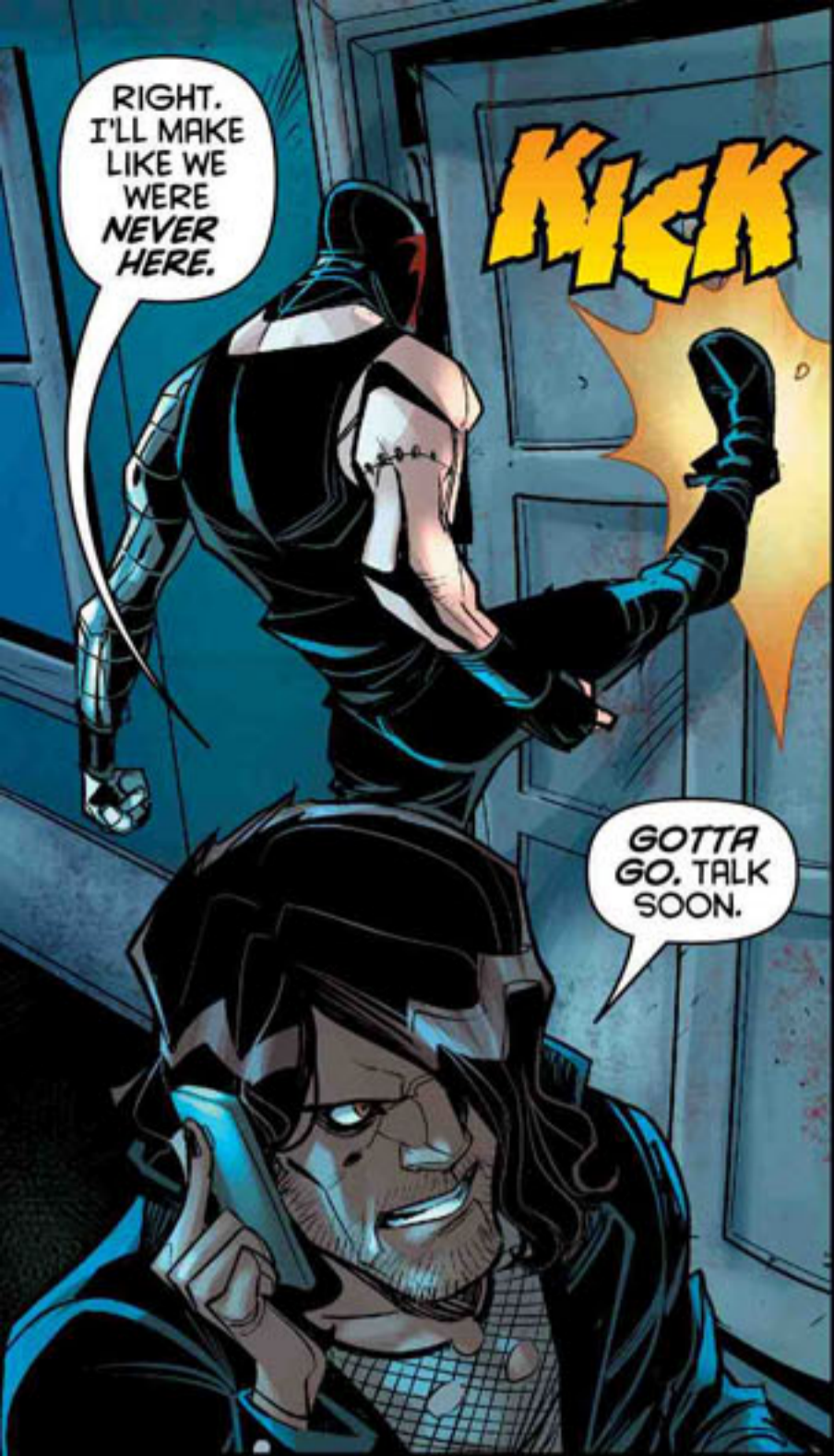
NO ONE SHOULD KNOW YOU WERE EVER--

HOLD ON A SEC...

LISSEN, I'M AT AN UNNERGROUND CLUB CALLED FOWL PLAY IN THE CITY IF YA NEED TA FIND ME.

Meeep.

KRRRANCH



RIGHT. I'LL MAKE LIKE WE WERE NEVER HERE.

KICK

GOTTA GO. TALK SOON.



WHO TOLD JA TA KICK IN THE DOOR?!

MY INNER DEMONS. WHY, YOU GOT A KEY?

NO.

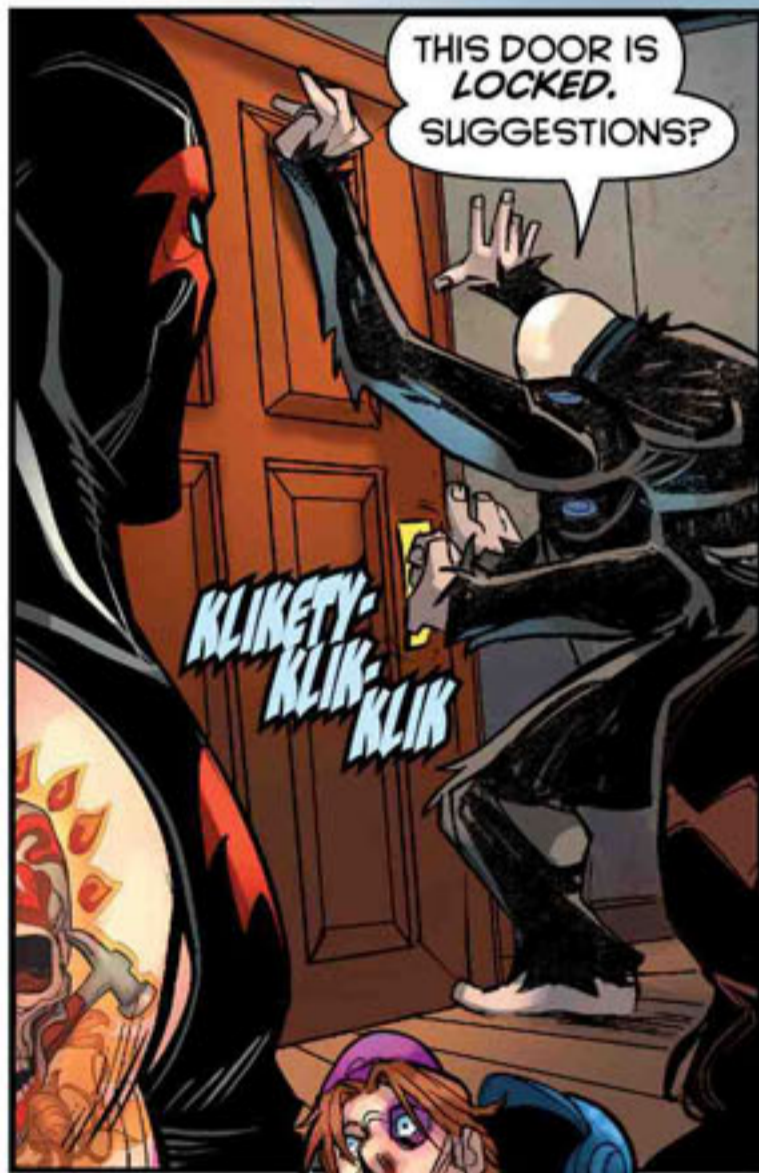
YOU'RE WELCOME.

MAN, LOOK AT THIS PLACE.



WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE GOT EVIDENCE. I'LL SHOOT THESE PICS OVER TA THE POLICE CHIEF.

BIG TONY... OVER HERE.



THIS DOOR IS LOCKED. SUGGESTIONS?

KLIKETY-KLIK-KLIK



I GOT THIS. RED, GO FIX THE FRONT DOOR.

AH... HERE WE GO.

KLIK
LAST THING WE NEED IS TO ATTRACT ATTEN--



MFFRRKRRR!

OH MY!

WHOA!

WHAT THE--?!



BOOM!