



"THE PHANTOM ZONE, HERE WHERE IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO FOCUS CONCENTRATION. WHERE THE HORIZONS CANNOT EVER BE SEEN.

"WHERE *RANK* AND *ORDER* WHISPER LIKE LYING GHOSTS. WHERE HIS MIND REMAINS TRAPPED. ASLEEP FOREVER...

"WHERE ALL IS LOST.

"THERE ARE PHANTOMS HERE. SO *MANY* PHANTOMS. A DARK *ARMY* OF THE FORGOTTEN. THEY MAKE PROMISES OF ALLEGIANCE TO HIM. BEG HIM TO *STRATEGIZE* FOR THEM.

"YOU ARE A *GENERAL*. THEY SAY. *LEAD* US."

"I CANNOT, HE REPLIES.

"I AM LOST IN ETERNAL DARKNESS."

"NO, THEY SAY..."

"LOOK.

"A NEW DAY IS DAWNING..."



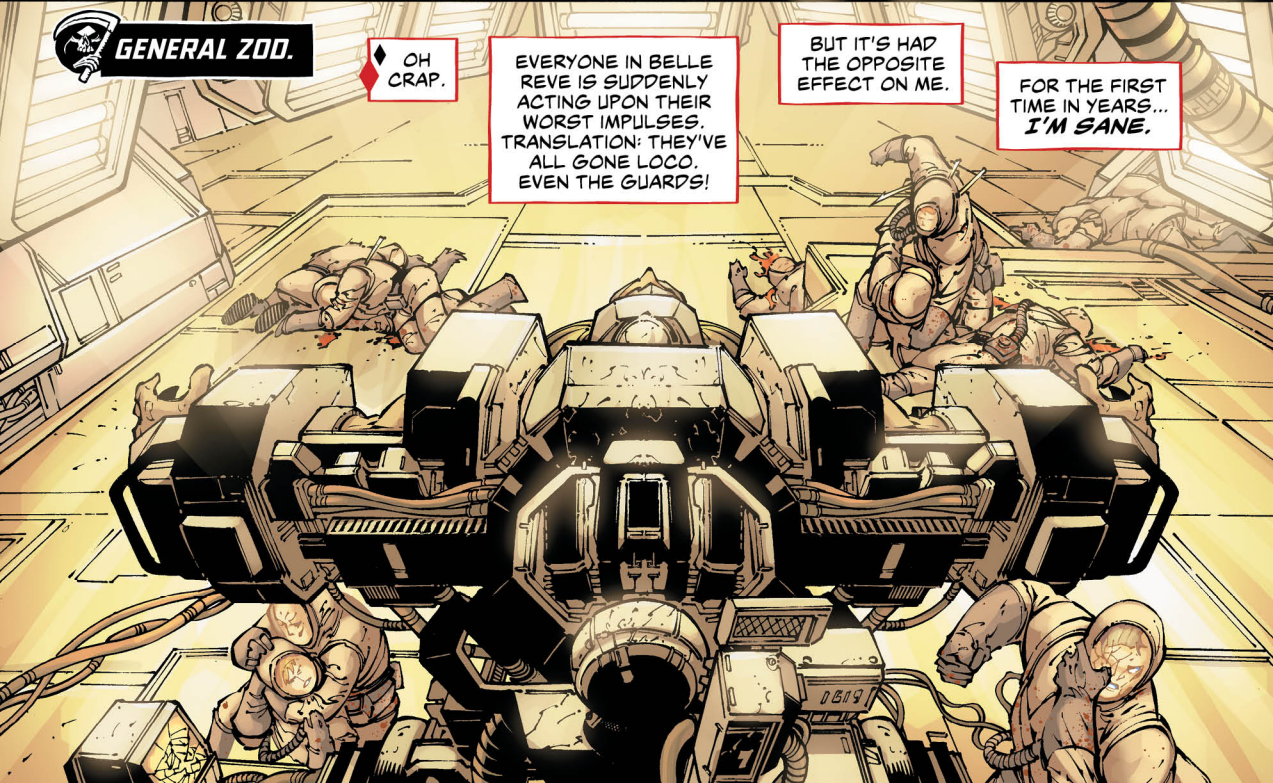
 **GENERAL ZOD.**

◆ OH CRAP.

EVERYONE IN BELLE REVE IS SUDDENLY ACTING UPON THEIR WORST IMPULSES. TRANSLATION: THEY'VE ALL GONE LOCO. EVEN THE GUARDS!

BUT IT'S HAD THE OPPOSITE EFFECT ON ME.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS... *I'M SANE.*



PART THREE:

GOING SANE BEAT ON THE BRAT

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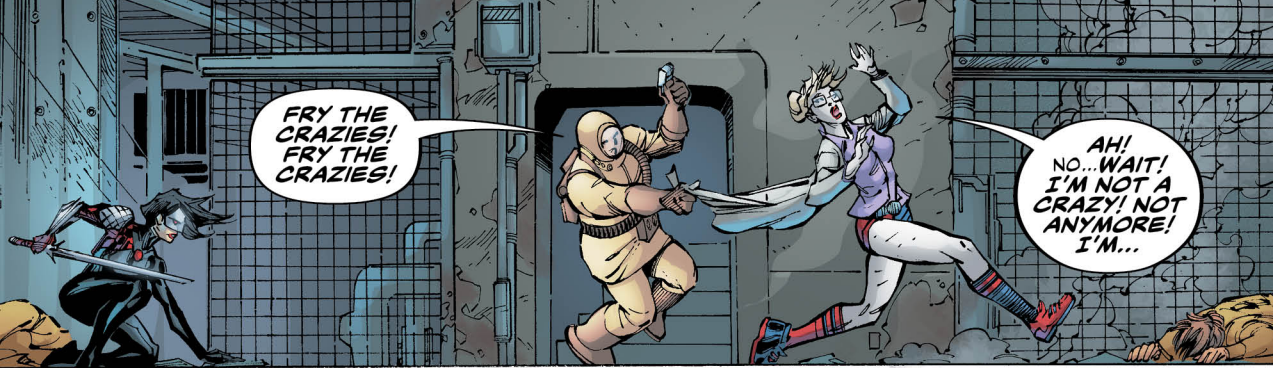
DR. HARLEEN QUINZEL, M.D.

FORMERLY KNOWN AS HARLEY QUINN.

◆ MY DIAGNOSIS?

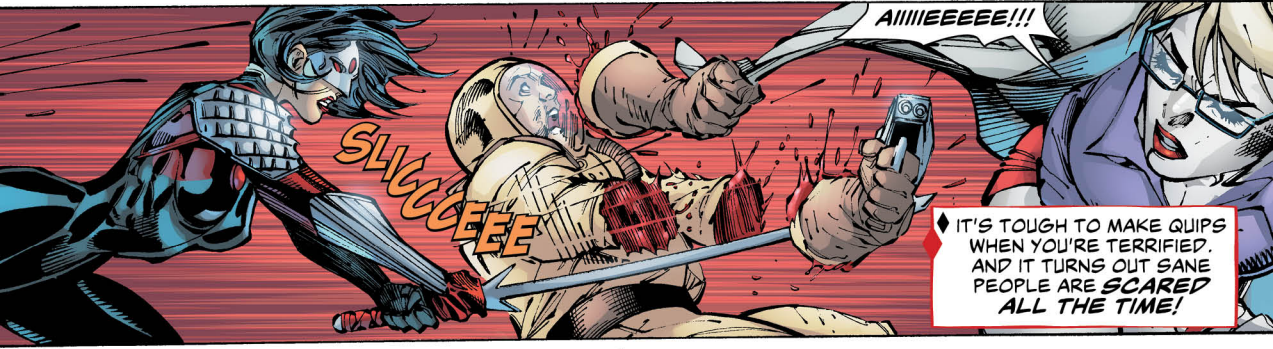
MURDER!





FRY THE
CRAZIES!
FRY THE
CRAZIES!

AH!
NO...WAIT!
I'M NOT A
CRAZY! NOT
ANYMORE!
I'M...



SLUGGEE

AIIIIIIIIII!!!

IT'S TOUGH TO MAKE QUIPS
WHEN YOU'RE TERRIFIED.
AND IT TURNS OUT SANE
PEOPLE ARE SCARED
ALL THE TIME!



AND THEY
HAVE EVERY
RIGHT TO BE.

DIIIIIIIIIII!

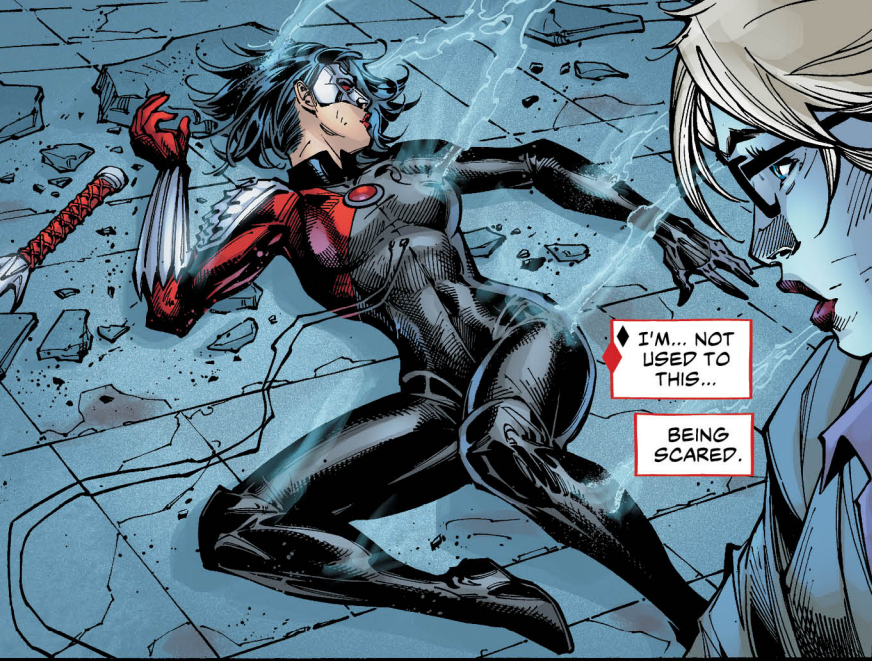


THIS
WORLD? I
SWEAR...

IT'S A MIRACLE
ANYONE HOLDS
IT TOGETHER.

FZZZ
SHH

AAAHHHH!



I'M... NOT USED TO THIS...

BEING SCARED.



HEY! FLAG! WALLER! ANYONE STILL OUT THERE?

I THINK...EVERYONE STARTED GOING **CLUCKOO** THE MOMENT WE BROUGHT THE **BLACK VAULT** BACK HERE AND PULLED **ZOD** OUT OF IT. WE GOTTA PUT HIM BACK IN THE THING!

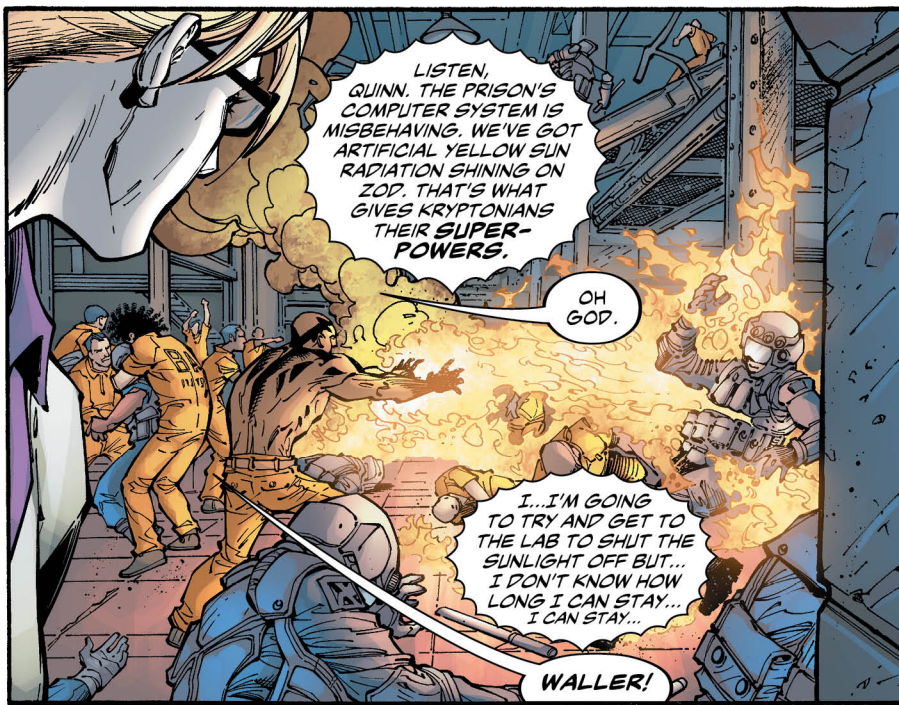


HARLEY...

YOU SOUND... DIFFERENT.

WALLER! THE SPHERE'S NOT AFFECTING YOU?

NO. IT'S AFFECTING ME...TRUST ME.



LISTEN, QUINN. THE SPHERE'S COMPUTER SYSTEM IS MISBEHAVING. WE'VE GOT ARTIFICIAL YELLOW SUN RADIATION SHINING ON ZOD. THAT'S WHAT GIVES KRYPTONIANS THEIR **SUPER-POWERS**.

OH GOD.

I...I'M GOING TO TRY AND GET TO THE LAB TO SHUT THE SUNLIGHT OFF BUT... I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN STAY... I CAN STAY...

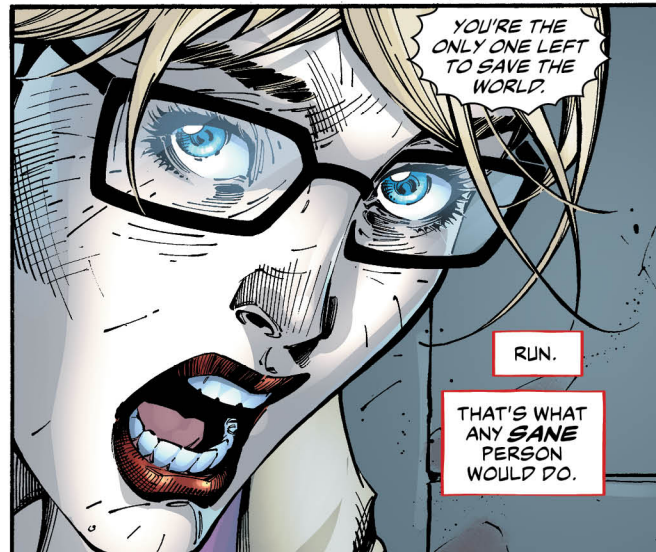
WALLER!



I CAN'T DO IT ALONE, HARLEY. I NEED YOU TO GET TO THE LABORATORY. SHUT DOWN THE YELLOW LIGHT.

SHUT DOWN **GENERAL ZOD**.

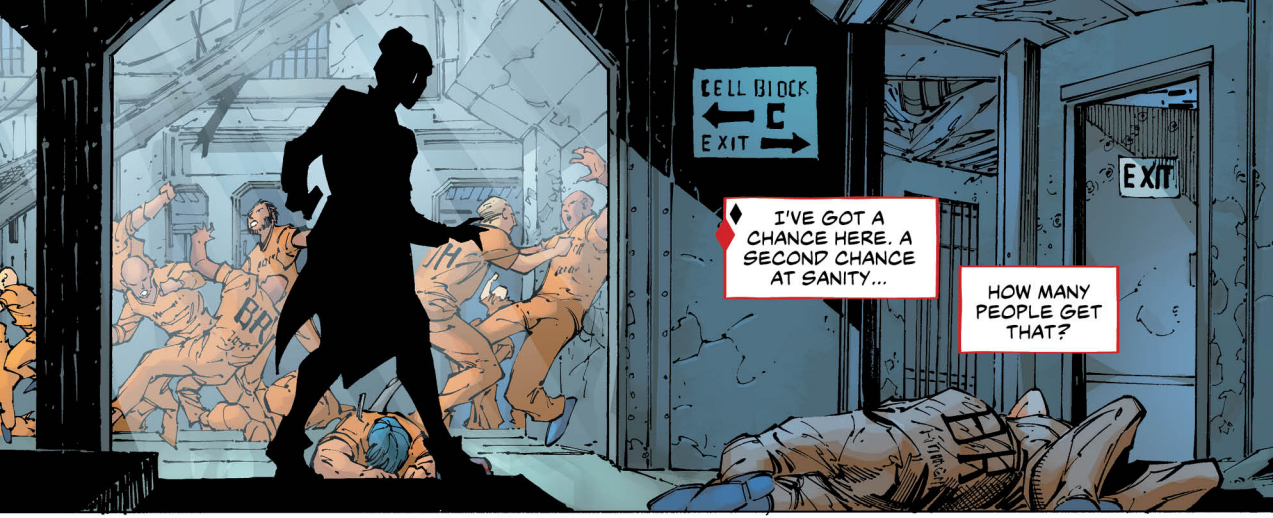
FOR ALL OUR SALES...



YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE LEFT TO SAVE THE WORLD.

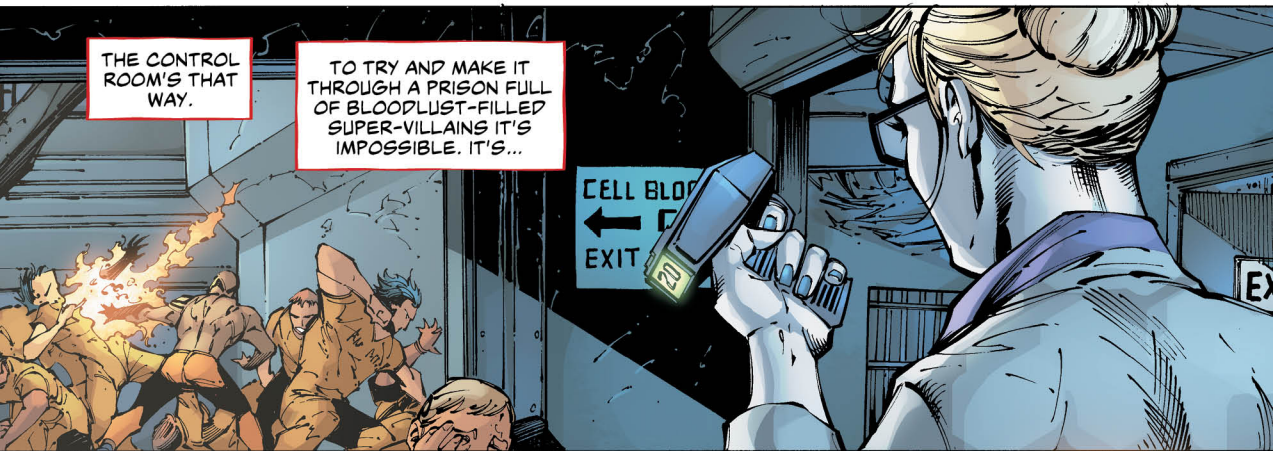
RUN.

THAT'S WHAT ANY **SANE** PERSON WOULD DO.



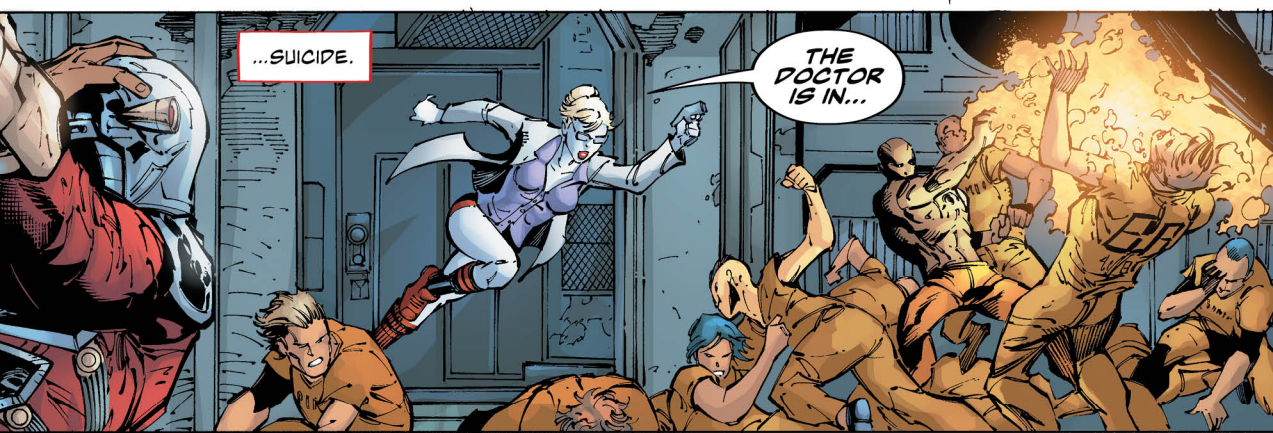
I'VE GOT A CHANCE HERE. A SECOND CHANCE AT SANITY...

HOW MANY PEOPLE GET THAT?



THE CONTROL ROOM'S THAT WAY.

TO TRY AND MAKE IT THROUGH A PRISON FULL OF BLOODLUST-FILLED SUPER-VILLAINS IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. IT'S...



...SUICIDE.

THE DOCTOR IS IN...



...BIG TROUBLE.

OH CRAP.



CLICK

CRAP. CRAP. CRAP.