

THE SANCTUARY.
HAPPY HARBOR, RHODE ISLAND.

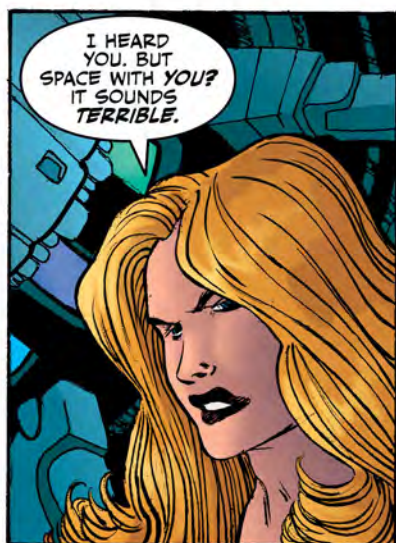
LET ME
GET THIS
STRAIGHT.

YOU
EXPECT
ME TO GO INTO
SPACE...WITH
YOU?!





YER A LOTTA THINGS, LADY. BUT YA AIN'T DEAF.



I HEARD YOU. BUT SPACE WITH YOU? IT SOUNDS TERRIBLE.



SPACE IS THE PLACE, CANARY.



AN' WE AIN'T AFTER NO NORMAL SCUM-TUMBLER...

WE'RE HUNTIN' THA WORST A' THA WORST.



WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY CATEGORIZE AS "WORST"?



AIN'T MANY THINGS CAN LAND YA ON THA MAIN MAN'S NAUGHTY LIST. WE AIN'T TALKIN' 'BOUT NO NUN OR WEEKEND PSYCHOPATH.

WE'RE TALKIN' 'BOUT A BASTICH WHO HURTS DOLPHINS.



"I DON' LIKE MUCH, BIRD LADY. BUT DOLPHINS?"

"THEY GOT A PURITY TO 'EM."

"THEY'RE THA ONE THING I EVER MET DON'T SHOW NO MALICE TO NOBODY."

"THA BUZZ WAS SOMEONE'D BEEN BRUTALIZIN' SPACE DOLPHINS."



"IT WAS A SPACE DOLPHIN S.O.S. DRAGGED ME TA EARTH..."

"BUT WHEN I GOT HERE, IT WASN'T NO CELESTIAL CETACEAN WAITIN'."

"I GOT WORKED BY AMANDA WALLER."



"WASN'T LONG MAX LORD WAS POPPIN' A BLEEDER CONTROLLIN' MY BRAIN."

"TOOK OL' BATS BLEWIN' MY HEAD OFF TA FREE ME."

"FIGURED I OWE 'IM ONE. HE TELLS ME TA WORK HIS JUSTICE LEAGUE. NEEDS ME FOR A FIGHT COMIN' 'GAINST THE MIGHT BEYOND THE MIRROR."



"HELL OF AN ASK FER JUST A SINGLE HEADSHOT...SO I TELL 'IM I'D DO IT FER ONE THING..."

"SOMETHIN' I NEVER BEEN ABLE TA FIND MYSELF. THA ONE PLACE I COULD MAYBE KICK BACK AN' RELAX."



THA SPACE DOLPHIN HOMEWORLD.



WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE A SINGLE WORD YOU'RE SAYING?



DON'T BELIEVE ME, PRETTY BIRD...

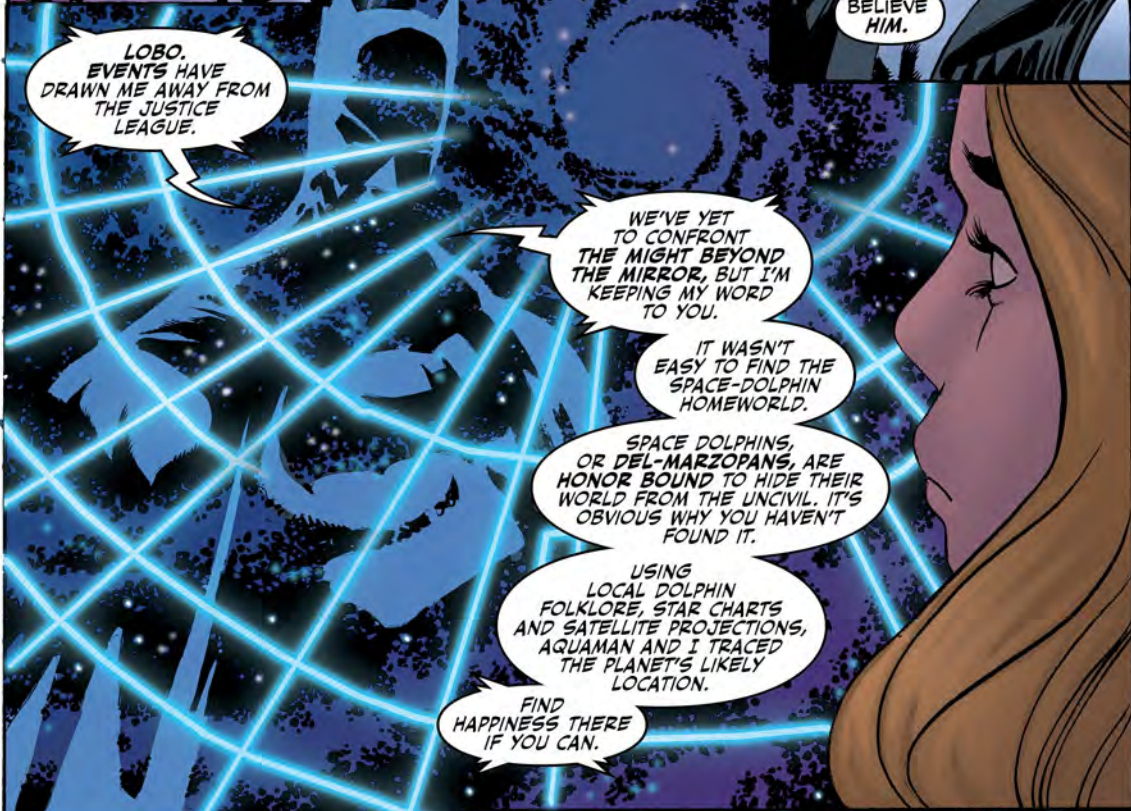


DON'T. YOU DON'T GET TO CALL ME THAT.



TAP

BELIEVE HIM.



LOBO. EVENTS HAVE DRAWN ME AWAY FROM THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.

WE'VE YET TO CONFRONT THE MIGHT BEYOND THE MIRROR, BUT I'M KEEPING MY WORD TO YOU.

IT WASN'T EASY TO FIND THE SPACE-DOLPHIN HOMEWORLD.

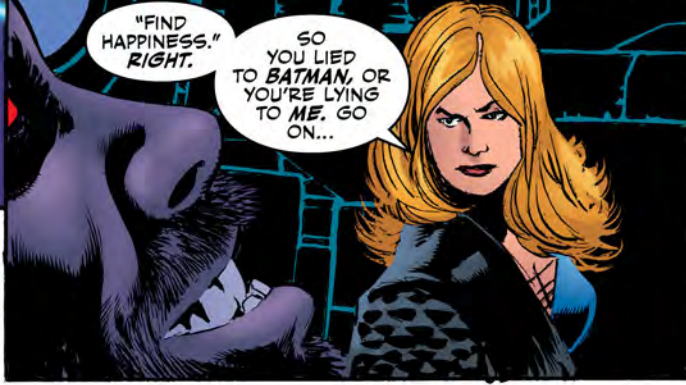
SPACE DOLPHINS, OR DEL-MARZOPANS, ARE HONOR BOUND TO HIDE THEIR WORLD FROM THE UNCIVIL. IT'S OBVIOUS WHY YOU HAVEN'T FOUND IT.

USING LOCAL DOLPHIN FOLKLORE, STAR CHARTS AND SATELLITE PROJECTIONS, AQUAMAN AND I TRACED THE PLANET'S LIKELY LOCATION.

FIND HAPPINESS THERE IF YOU CAN.



CLICK

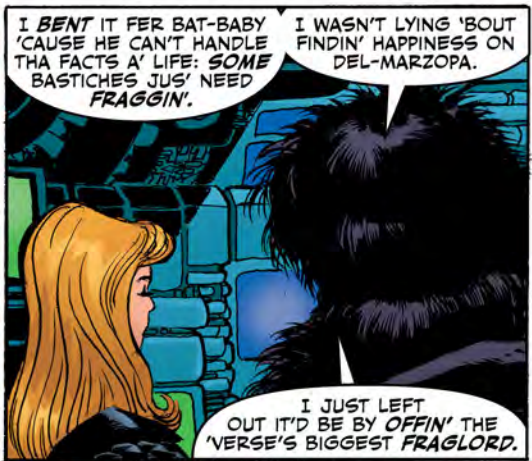


"FIND HAPPINESS." RIGHT.

SO YOU LIED TO BATMAN, OR YOU'RE LYING TO ME. GO ON...



YOU'RE THE ONE GETTIN' THA TRUTH.



I BENT IT FER BAT-BABY 'CAUSE HE CAN'T HANDLE THA FACTS A' LIFE: *SOME* BASTICHES JUS' NEED FRAGGIN'.

I WASN'T LYING 'BOUT FINDIN' HAPPINESS ON DEL-MARZOPA.

I JUST LEFT OUT IT'D BE BY OFFIN' THE 'VERSE'S BIGGEST FRAGLORD.



YA KNOW I CAN'T STAND TA SEE A DOLPHIN CRY, CANARY.

SO WHAT DO YA THINK HAPPENS WHEN SOMEONE MAKES 'EM BLEED?

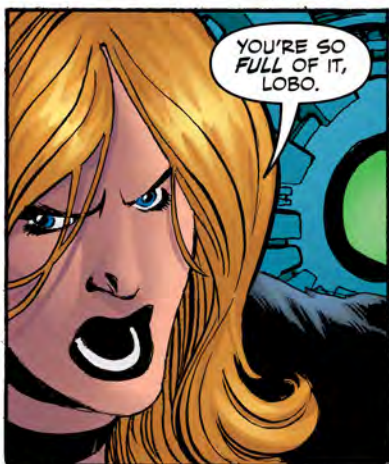


...WHY ME?



YER THE ONLY OTHER ADULT ON THIS FALLIN'-APART TEAM. BATMAN AIN'T GOT THE STOMACH FER WHAT'S REQUIRED.

YOU CAN HANDLE THA TRUTH. YA KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TA GROW UP BAD. TA ONLY HAVE ONE GOOD THING IN YER LIFE AS A KID. FER ME? THAT'S DOLPHINS.



YOU'RE SO FULL OF IT, LOBO.



ONLY THING I'M FULL A' IS TRUTH. YA ALREADY DUCKED OUTTA THA MICROVERSE JOB,* CANARY. BEIN' LEFT BEHIND AIN'T YER STYLE. YER LIKE ME.

WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN?

*SEE "JLA: PANIC IN THE MICROVERSE."--BRIAN.

