

*The wind blows
through the desert, Lord*



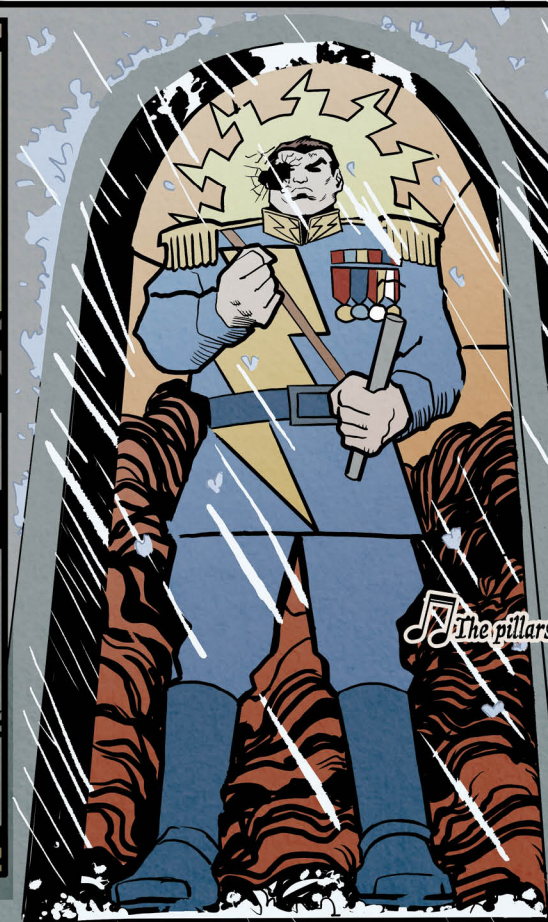
Bombshells
UNITED I

WORLD TOUR

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KELLY FITZPATRICK - COLORIST WES ABBOTT - LETTERER
JARRELL AND FITZPATRICK - COVER ARTISTS
KRISTY QUINN AND JESSICA CHEN - EDITORS

The wind blows through the trees

The mountains shake



The pillars quake



*And kings fall
on their knees*

PLAZA DEL RELÁMPAGO. SPAIN. 1943.



♪ O, and kings fall on their knees... ♪

♪ That winter wind is howlin', Lord ♪



♪ It's roaring,
and it cries ♪

♪ But 'neath that snow and 'neath that ice ♪



♪ We're waitin' here to rise~ ♪

HONOLULU, HAWAII.

♪ So take my hand, my sister, ♪

♪ Take my hand, my child~ ♪

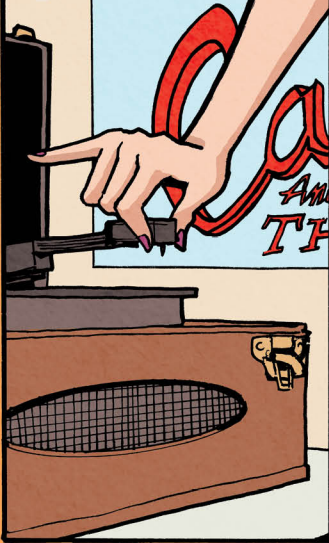


the
KITCHEN
WASHAW

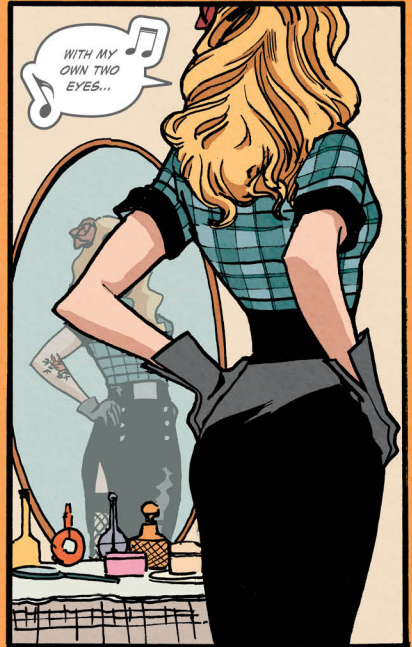


Take my hand, my brother,

♪ And we'll~ ♪



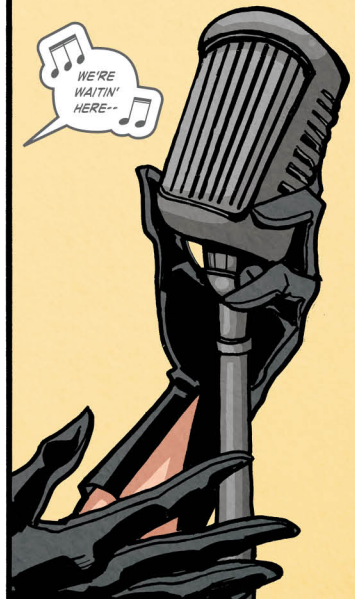
♪ I'VE SEEN THE VALLEY, AND THE SHADOW... ♪



♪ WITH MY OWN TWO EYES... ♪



♪ AND IN THE DARK, AND IN THE STILLNESS... ♪



♪ WE'RE WAITIN' HERE... ♪

CLK CLK

CLK CLK CLK



--TO
RISE!

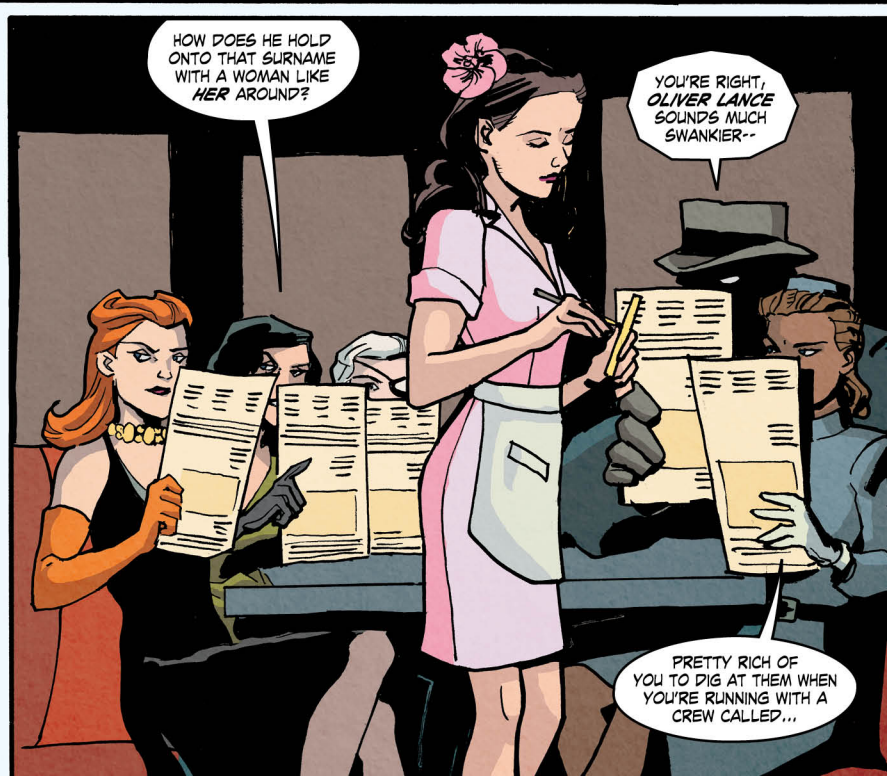
AND LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN,
GIVE A CRY--

--FOR THE
**BLACK
CANARY!**



AND THE
COUNTRY SWAIN
BOOZING IT UP IN
THE CORNER?

THAT
IS **OLIVER
QUEEN.**



HOW DOES HE HOLD
ONTO THAT SURNAME
WITH A WOMAN LIKE
HER AROUND?

YOU'RE RIGHT,
OLIVER LANCE
SOUNDS MUCH
SWANKIER--

PRETTY RICH OF
YOU TO DIG AT THEM WHEN
YOU'RE RUNNING WITH A
CREW CALLED...

