

PART TWO

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Cover Art by Jheremy Raapack & Andrew Elder



"YOU TOOK
HIS WIFE."



"HIS
UNBORN
CHILD."



"AND HIS CITY
FROM HIM."





WHY?



WHY? YOU NEED A REASON?

IT'S PROBABLY THE SAME REASON I BEAT THAT PUPPY TO DEATH WITH A KITTEN LAST WEEK.



WHEN THE HOWLING AND MEOWING STOPS, AND ALL YOU'RE LEFT WITH IS A MESS OF FUR AND BLOOD AND BRAINS--

--WELL, YOU CAN'T BEAT THAT WARM GLOWING FEELING INSIDE.



THIS HAS ALWAYS BEEN ABOUT US. WHY DID YOU DO THIS TO HIM?

EVERY TIME YOU AND I PLAY, I LOSE. I WAS GETTING A BIT BORED OF ALWAYS LOSING. I THOUGHT I'D TRY THIS ON EASY MODE FOR A BIT.



AND IT WAS EASY.

IT WAS AS EASY AS BEATING A PUPPY TO DEATH WITH A KITTEN.



IS THAT THE LAST OF THEM?



YEP, ALL THE OUTLYING AREAS HAVE NOW BEEN EVACUATED TO OUTSIDE THE FALLOUT ZONE.

SUPERMAN?

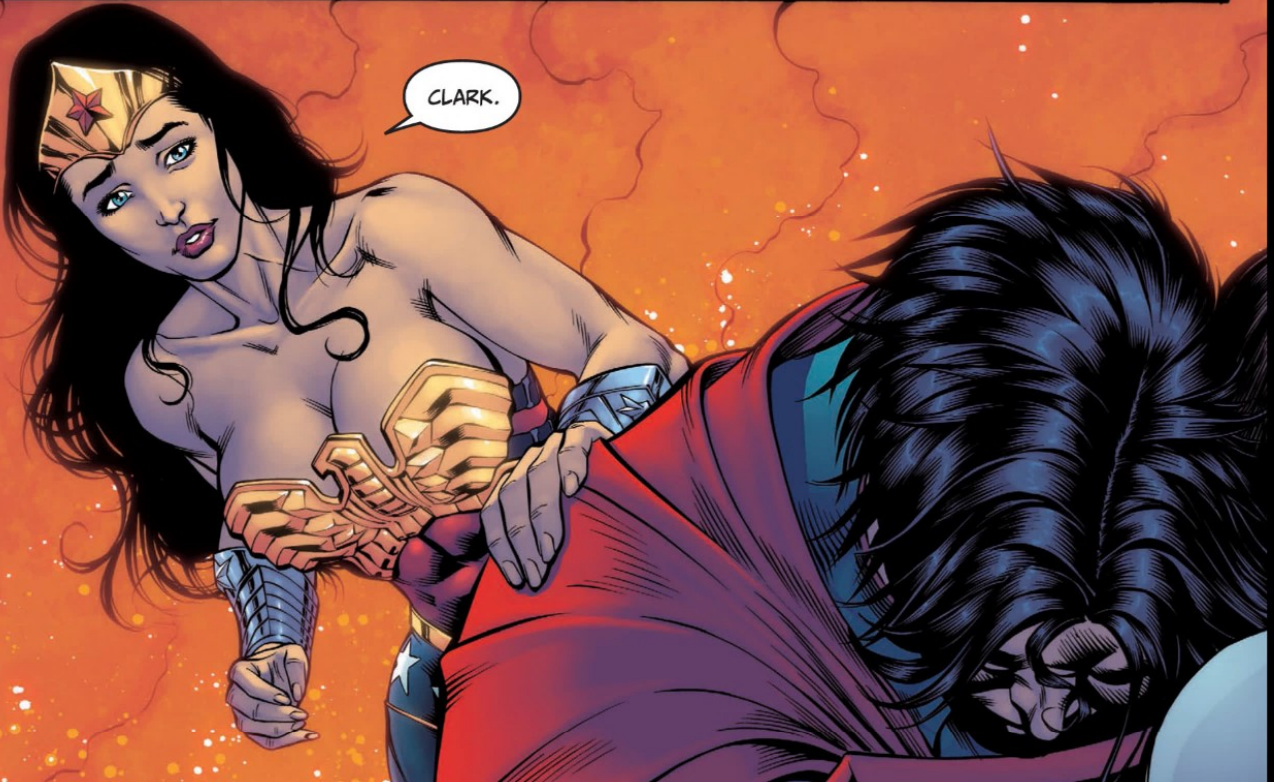
I THINK HE'S STILL IN METROPOLIS.



HAVE YOU TRIED TO TALK TO HIM?

HIS COMMUNICATOR STOPPED WORKING AS SOON AS HE ENTERED THE BLAST ZONE AND, WITH THAT MUCH RADIATION, SUPERMAN'S THE ONE GUY WHO CAN STAND AT GROUND ZERO.

NO ONE ELSE CAN REALLY ENTER WITHOUT...



CLARK.



DIANA.



I KILLED THEM. I--



NO.

NO. YOU ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS. THAT MADMAN ORCHESTRATED THE WHOLE THING.



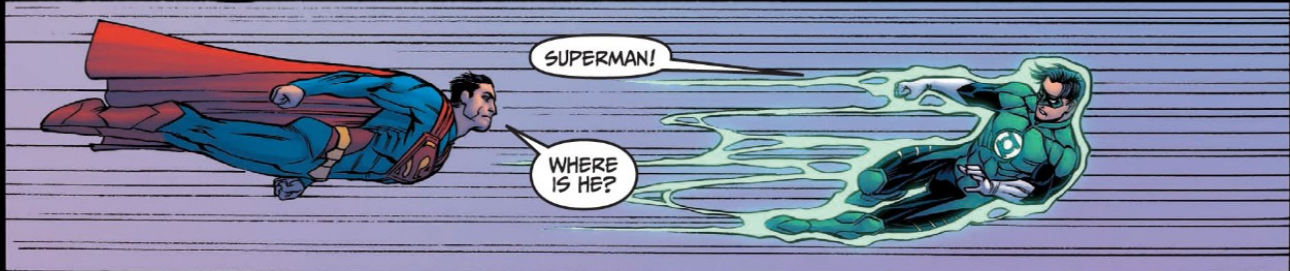
WILL YOU... WILL YOU HOLD HER? WILL YOU KEEP THEM SAFE?

OF COURSE.

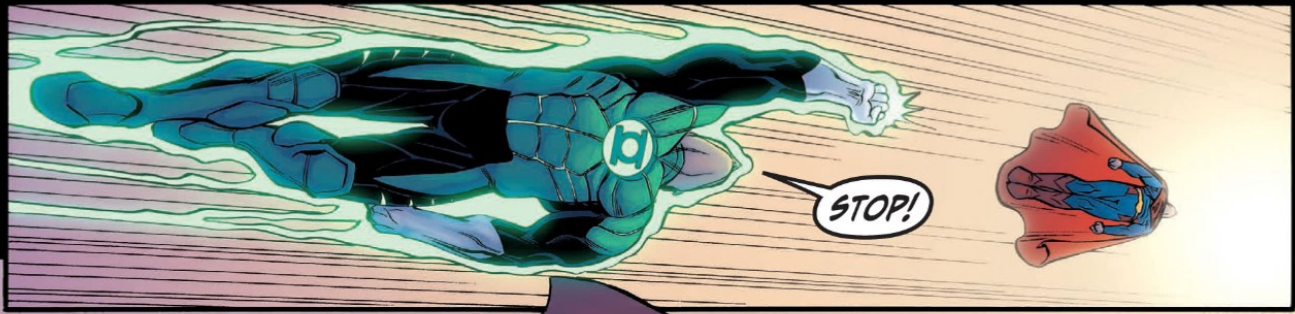


I'LL BE BACK SOON.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?











SOMEONE TOOK IT ALL AWAY FROM YOU ONCE TOO, DIDN'T THEY, BATS?

AND LOOK WHAT YOU BECAME-- AN ALL-PUNCHING, ALL-KICKING LITTLE BALL OF ANGST.



"WHAT DO YOU THINK SUPERMAN WILL BECOME?"

"HE'S A GOD WHO HAS DELUDED HIMSELF INTO BELIEVING HE'S A MAN. WHAT WILL HE TURN INTO?"



THERE ARE SOME THINGS EVEN YOU CAN'T CORRUPT, JOKER.



HA!

OH, BATSY. YOU'RE SO CUTE.



NO MORE LAUGHTER.

AK!



PHIL!

LET HIM GO, YOU FREAK!



BLAMM

BLAMM



NOT EVEN A GIGGLE.

TINK





THE COPS
ON THE
RADIO SAID
MY PUDDIN'
IS DEAD.

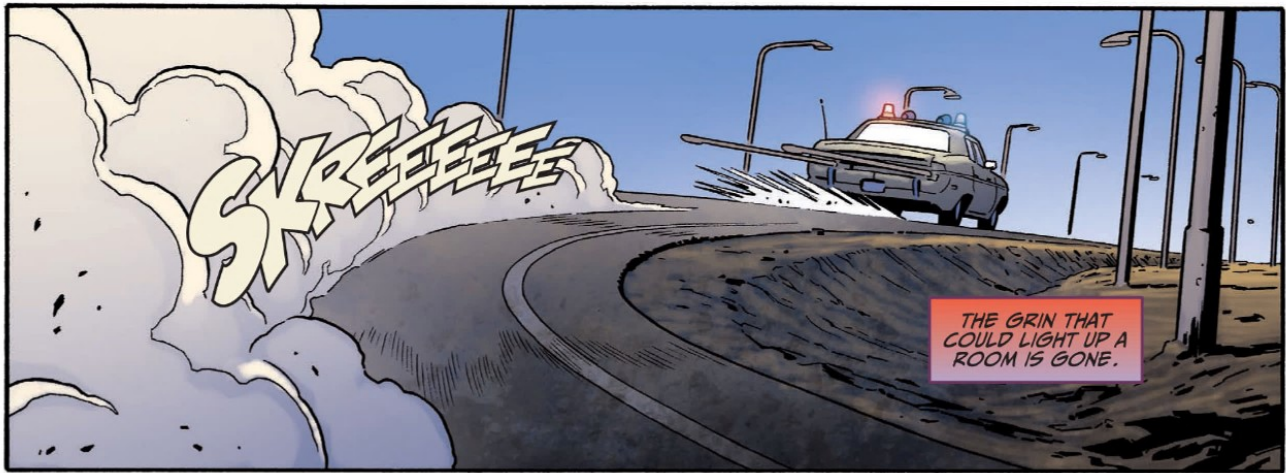
UNIT SEVENTY-ONE,
I REPEAT, DO NOT
PROCEED TO ARKHAM
ASYLUM WITH PRISONER
HARLEY QUINN.



WE BELIEVE
SUPERMAN MAY TRY
TO KIL--ZZZZ!

BLAM
BLAM

STUPID
RADIO.



SKREEEE

THE GRIN THAT
COULD LIGHT UP A
ROOM IS GONE.



KSSSSSS

I'LL NEVER AGAIN SEE
THAT CHILDLIKE GLEE HE
COULDN'T CONTAIN WHEN
HE GOT ALL STABBY.

IT'S LIKE THE WHOLE WORLD HAS FORGOTTEN HOW TO SMILE.



HARLEY QUINN.

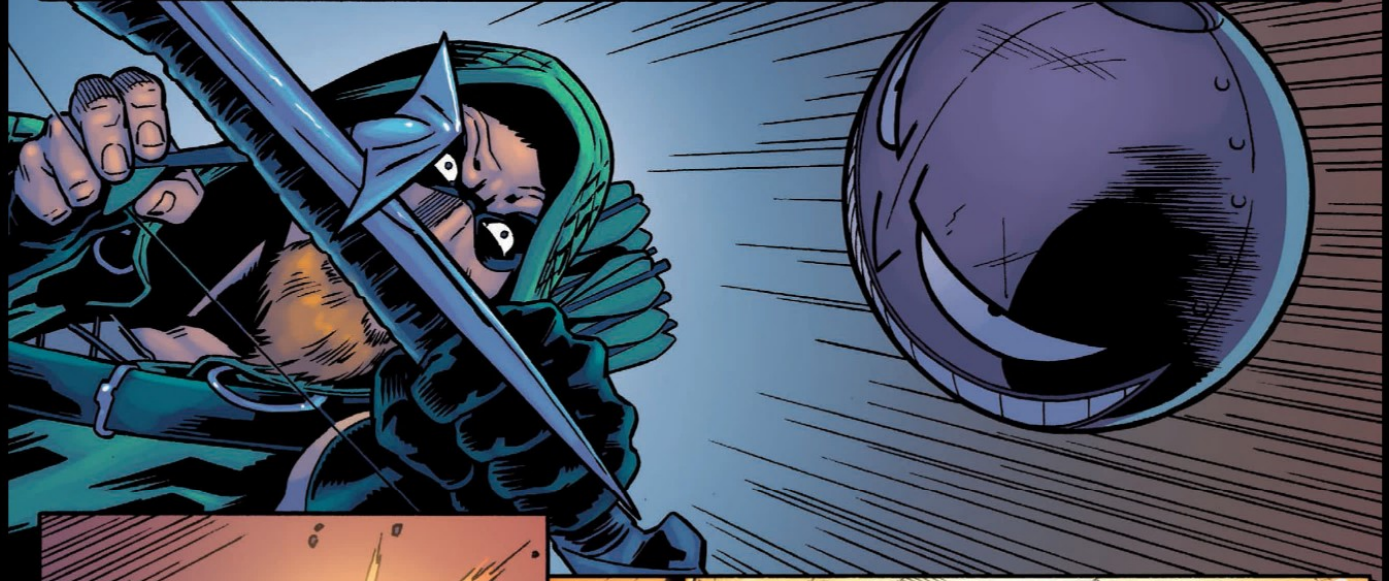
WHA--?



HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

YOU CRASHED A POLICE CAR OUTSIDE. YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY KEEPING A LOW PROFILE.

CLICK



KLINK



WOOOOOM



ARE YOU READY TO HAVE A PERMANENT LOW PROFILE?



HNG...

I'M KINDA SORRY IT HAS TO END THIS WAY. I LIKE YOUR RIDICULOUS LITTLE BEARD.



SQUEAK

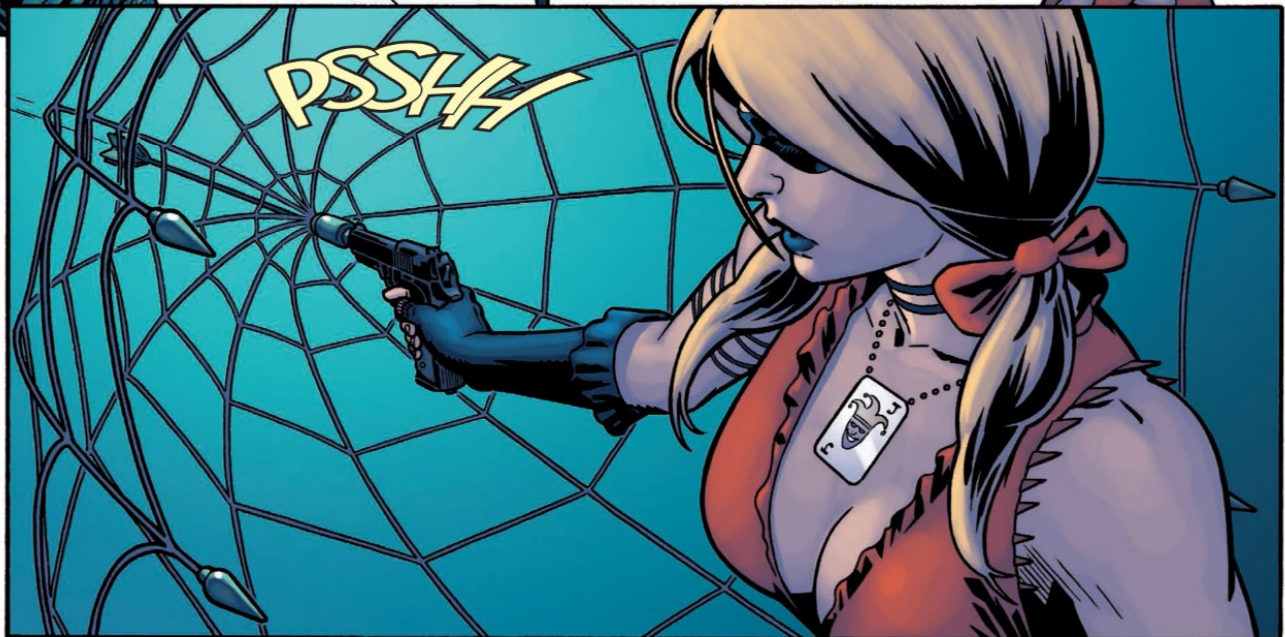
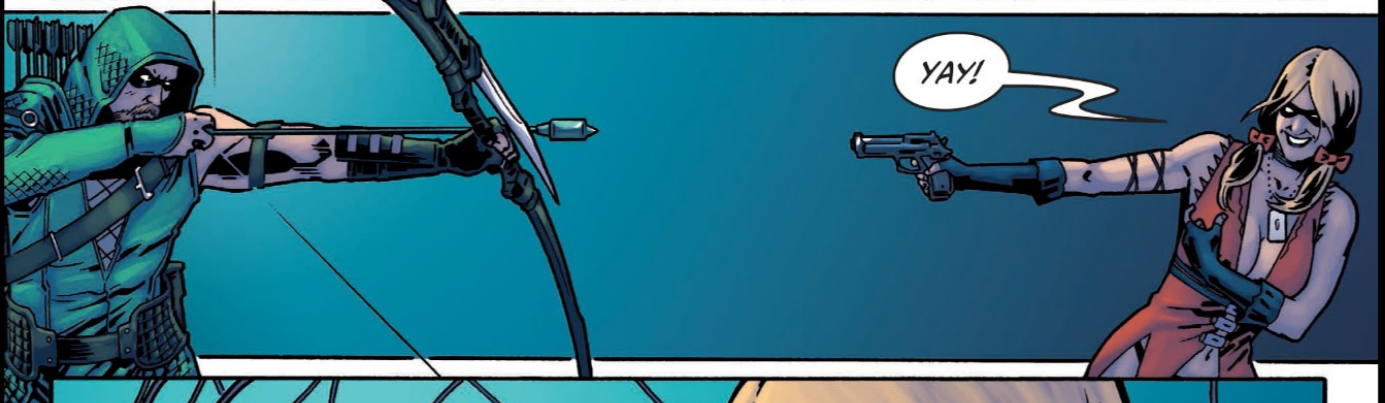


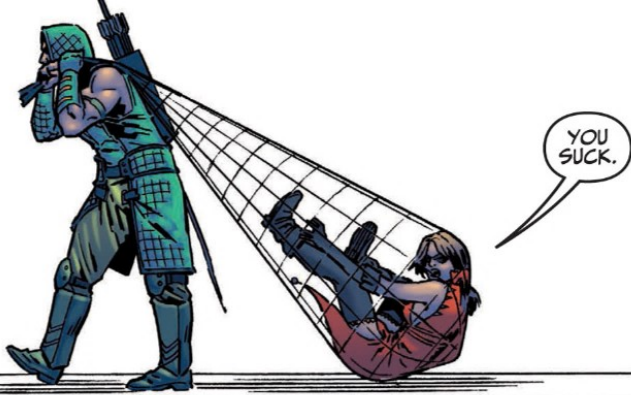
AH WELL. THIS THING AIN'T LOADED WITH SQUEAKY BULLETS.



SQUEAK?

I DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS THE SQUEAKY MALLET. I THOUGHT IT WAS THE ONE THAT SMOOSHED YOUR HEAD ALL OVER THE FLOOR!





YOU SUCK.



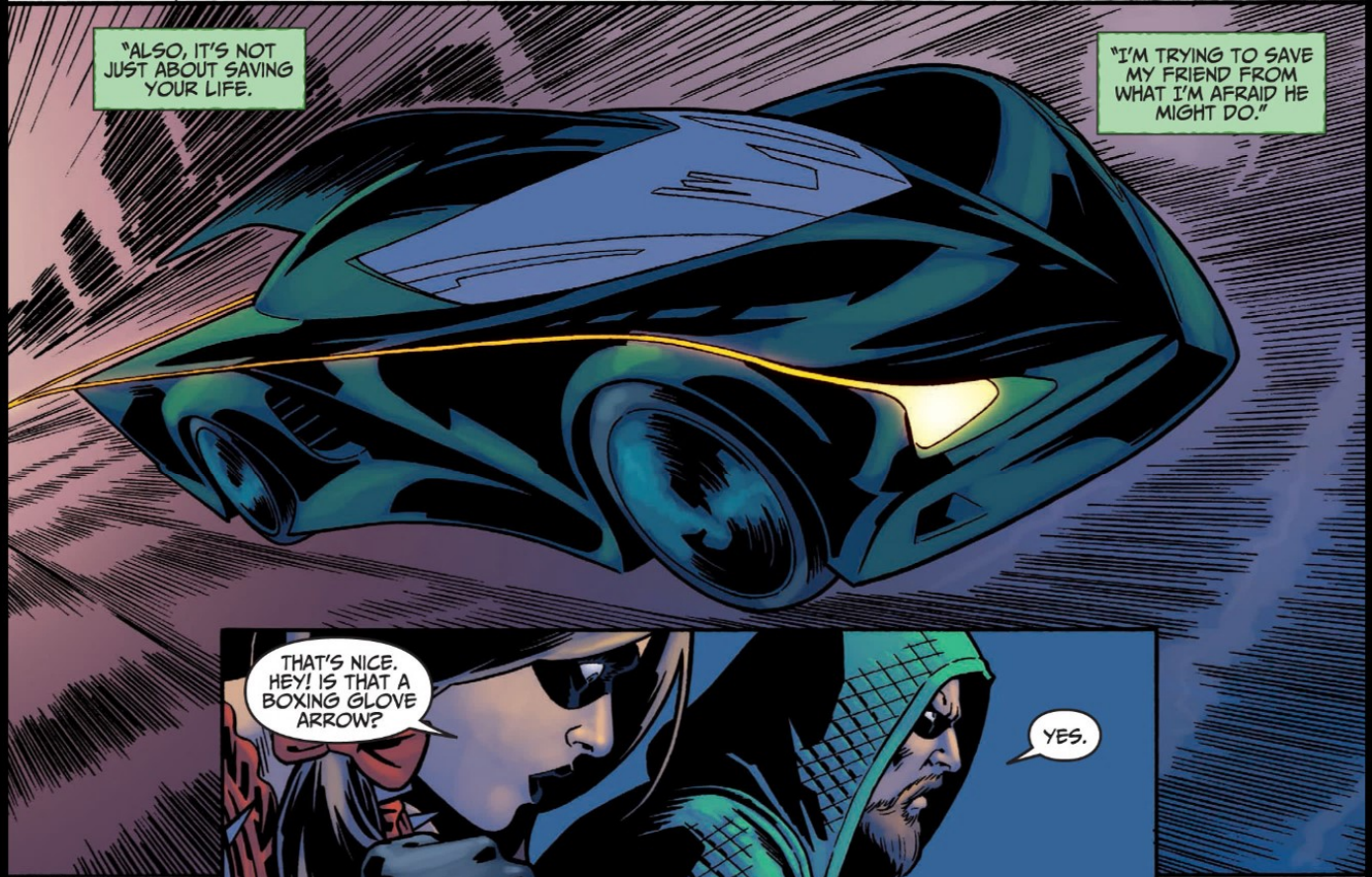
ARE YOU TAKING ME TO SUPERMAN?

NO.

YOU DON'T THINK I DESERVE TO DIE?



I UNDERSTAND THERE ARE TIMES WHEN THERE'S NO CHOICE, WHEN IT'S KILL OR BE KILLED, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IN EXECUTIONS. AND I CERTAINLY WON'T STAND BY WHILE SOME ALL-POWERFUL CREATURE SQUASHES SOMEONE LIKE A BUG.



"ALSO, IT'S NOT JUST ABOUT SAVING YOUR LIFE."

"I'M TRYING TO SAVE MY FRIEND FROM WHAT I'M AFRAID HE MIGHT DO."



THAT'S NICE. HEY! IS THAT A BOXING GLOVE ARROW?

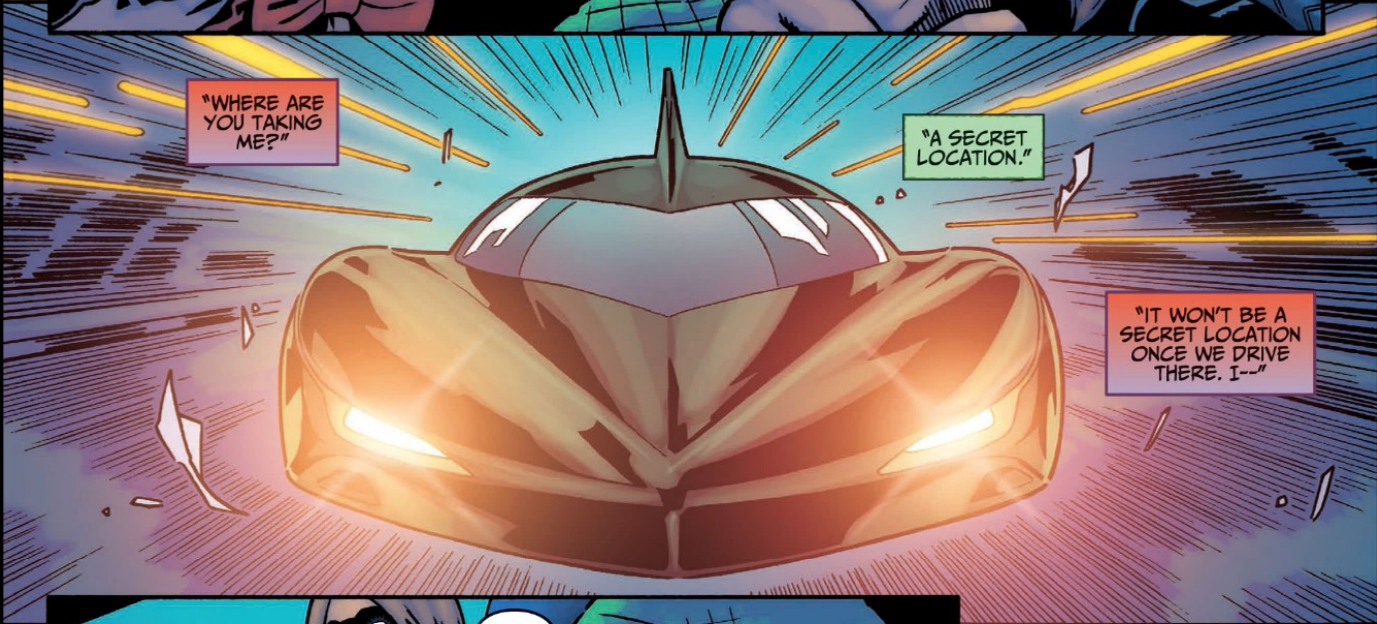
YES.



WHY DO YOU NEED A BOXING GLOVE ARROW?

BECAUSE SOMETIMES I WANT TO PUNCH SOMEONE WHO'S A REALLY LONG WAY AWAY.

AGH. TELL ME ABOUT IT!



"WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?"

"A SECRET LOCATION."

"IT WON'T BE A SECRET LOCATION ONCE WE DRIVE THERE. I--"



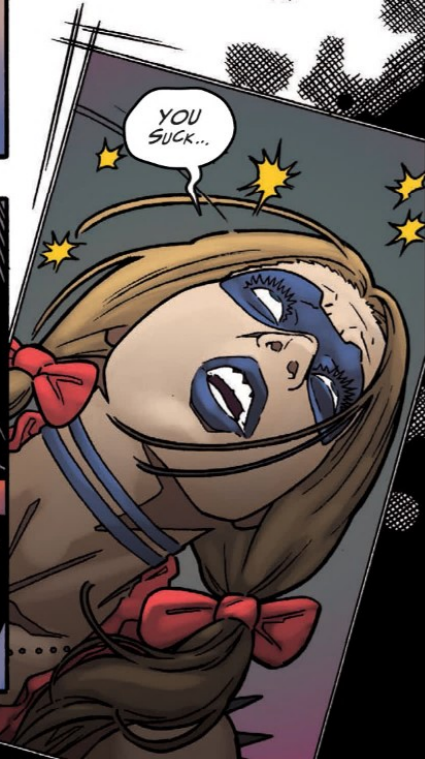
HOLD THIS.

OOH. WHAT DOES THIS ONE DO?

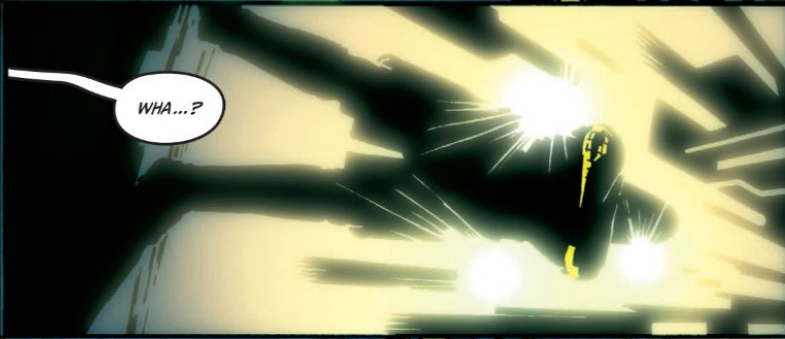


PSSSSSSH

TECK



YOU SUCK...



WHA...?



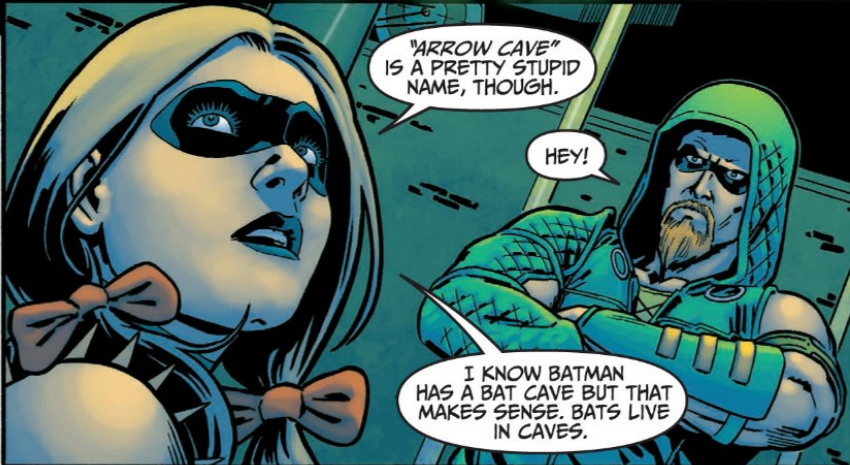
WHERE ARE WE?

YOU'RE IN THE ARROW CAVE. IT'S DEEP UNDERGROUND AND LEAD-LINED. SUPERMAN WON'T THINK TO LOOK FOR YOU HERE AND, EVEN IF HE DID, HE CAN'T SEE IN.



IT'S NICE TO BE DRUGGED AND WAKE UP HANDCUFFED IN A LAIR.

MY PUDDIN' AND I USED TO DO THIS EVERY THURSDAY.



"ARROW CAVE" IS A PRETTY STUPID NAME, THOUGH.

HEY!

I KNOW BATMAN HAS A BAT CAVE BUT THAT MAKES SENSE. BATS LIVE IN CAVES.



ARROWS DON'T LIVE IN CAVES. THEY'RE INANIMATE OBJECTS, THEY DON'T LIVE AT ALL.

WHY DON'T YOU CALL IT, LIKE, "THE QUIVER?"

THAT...

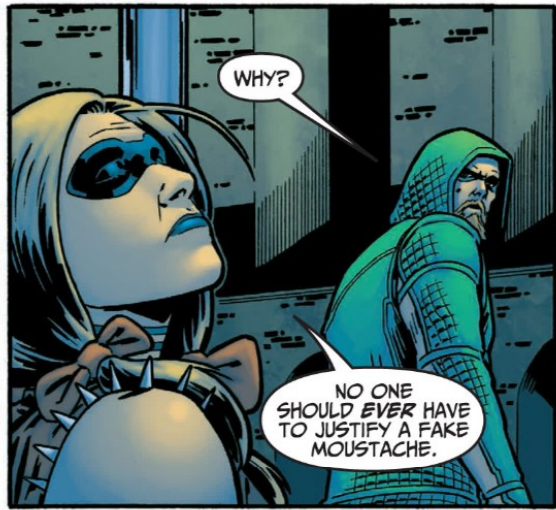
...IS ACTUALLY BETTER.



I HAVE TO GO OUT. DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE. IF YOU HAVE A FAKE HAND TO SLIP OUT OF THOSE CUFFS OR SOMETHING, JUST LEAVE IT.

BELIEVE ME, THERE IS NOWHERE SAFER THAN HERE.

A FAKE HAND? WHY WOULD I HAVE A FAKE HAND? I HAVE A FAKE MOUSTACHE.



WHY?

NO ONE SHOULD EVER HAVE TO JUSTIFY A FAKE MOUSTACHE.



THE FAKE HAND WAS ALWAYS MISTER J'S GAG.



HAVE YOU EVER LOVED SOMEONE YOU KNEW WAS WRONG FOR YOU?

SOMEONE WHO HURT YOU OVER AND OVER AGAIN AND HURT THOSE AROUND YOU BUT YOU COULD FORGIVE THEM BECAUSE LOSING THEM WOULD HURT EVEN MORE?



I...

...ACTUALLY, YOU'VE JUST DESCRIBED THREE OF THE LAST FOUR WOMEN I'VE BEEN WITH.

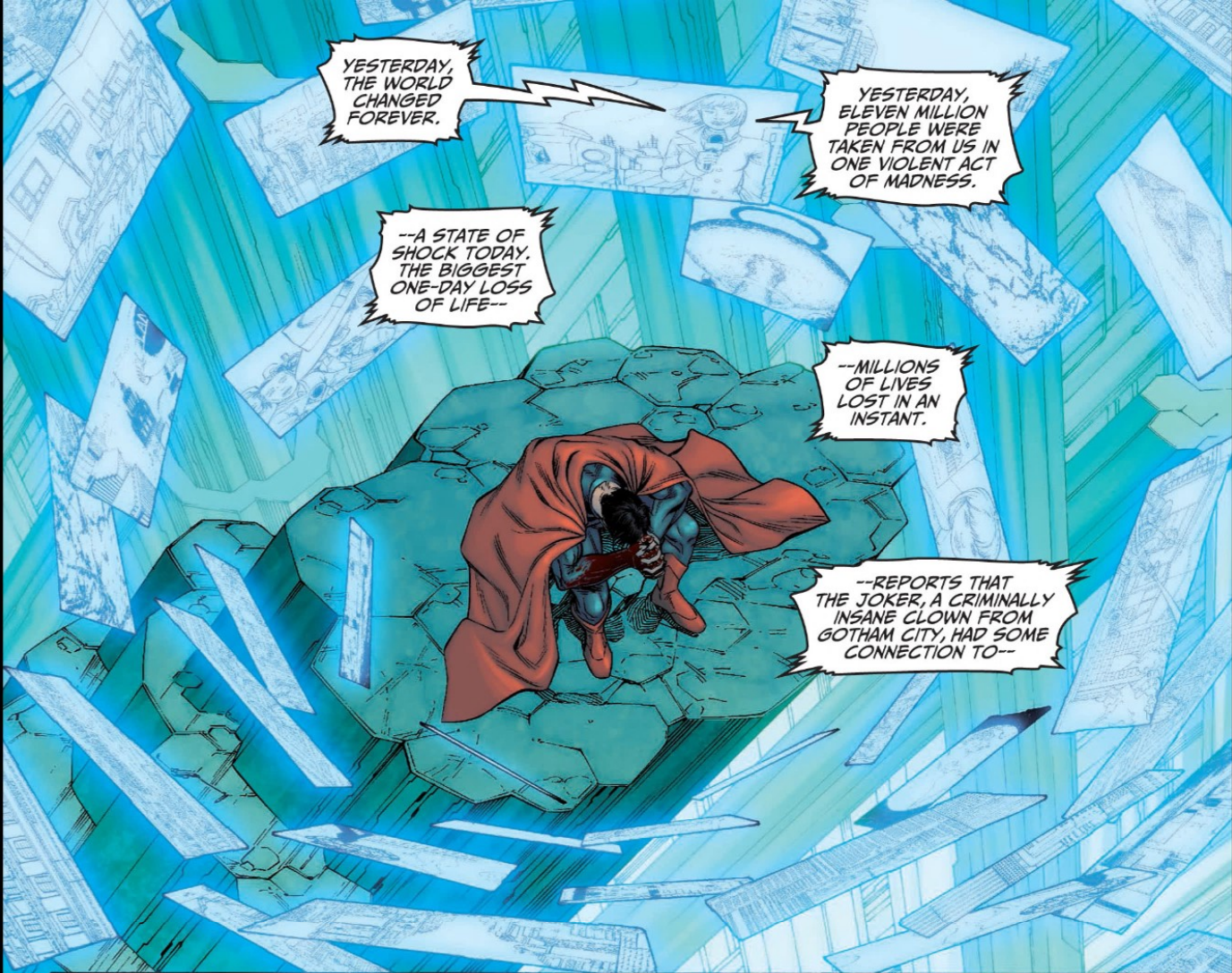


I KNOW HE WAS A BAD GUY...

GENOCIDAL PSYCHOPATH.

... BUT HE WAS MINE.





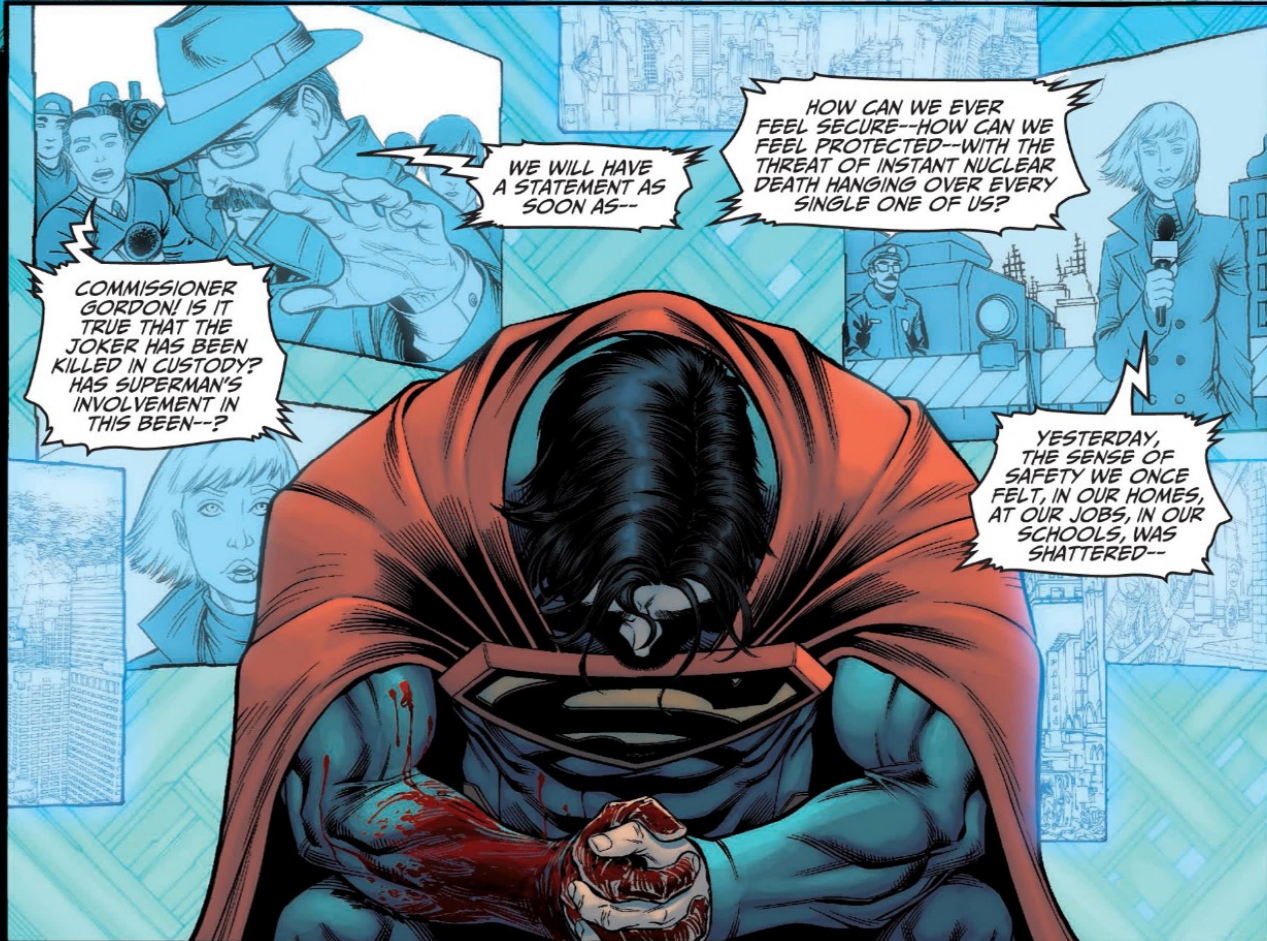
YESTERDAY,
THE WORLD
CHANGED
FOREVER.

YESTERDAY,
ELEVEN MILLION
PEOPLE WERE
TAKEN FROM US IN
ONE VIOLENT ACT
OF MADNESS.

--A STATE OF
SHOCK TODAY.
THE BIGGEST
ONE-DAY LOSS
OF LIFE--

--MILLIONS
OF LIVES
LOST IN AN
INSTANT.

--REPORTS THAT
THE JOKER, A CRIMINALLY
INSANE CLOWN FROM
GOTHAM CITY, HAD SOME
CONNECTION TO--



WE WILL HAVE
A STATEMENT AS
SOON AS--

HOW CAN WE EVER
FEEL SECURE--HOW CAN WE
FEEL PROTECTED--WITH THE
THREAT OF INSTANT NUCLEAR
DEATH HANGING OVER EVERY
SINGLE ONE OF US?

COMMISSIONER
GORDON! IS IT
TRUE THAT THE
JOKER HAS BEEN
KILLED IN CUSTODY?
HAS SUPERMAN'S
INVOLVEMENT IN
THIS BEEN--?

YESTERDAY,
THE SENSE OF
SAFETY WE ONCE
FELT, IN OUR HOMES,
AT OUR JOBS, IN OUR
SCHOOLS, WAS
SHATTERED--



--YESTERDAY,
WE LOST THE CITY
OF TOMORROW.



MEANWHILE, BIALYA'S
TELECOMMUNICATIONS
HAVE BEEN SEVERED, IN
AN APPARENT ATTEMPT TO
PREVENT INFORMATION
FROM REACHING BEYOND
THE COUNTRY'S BORDERS.

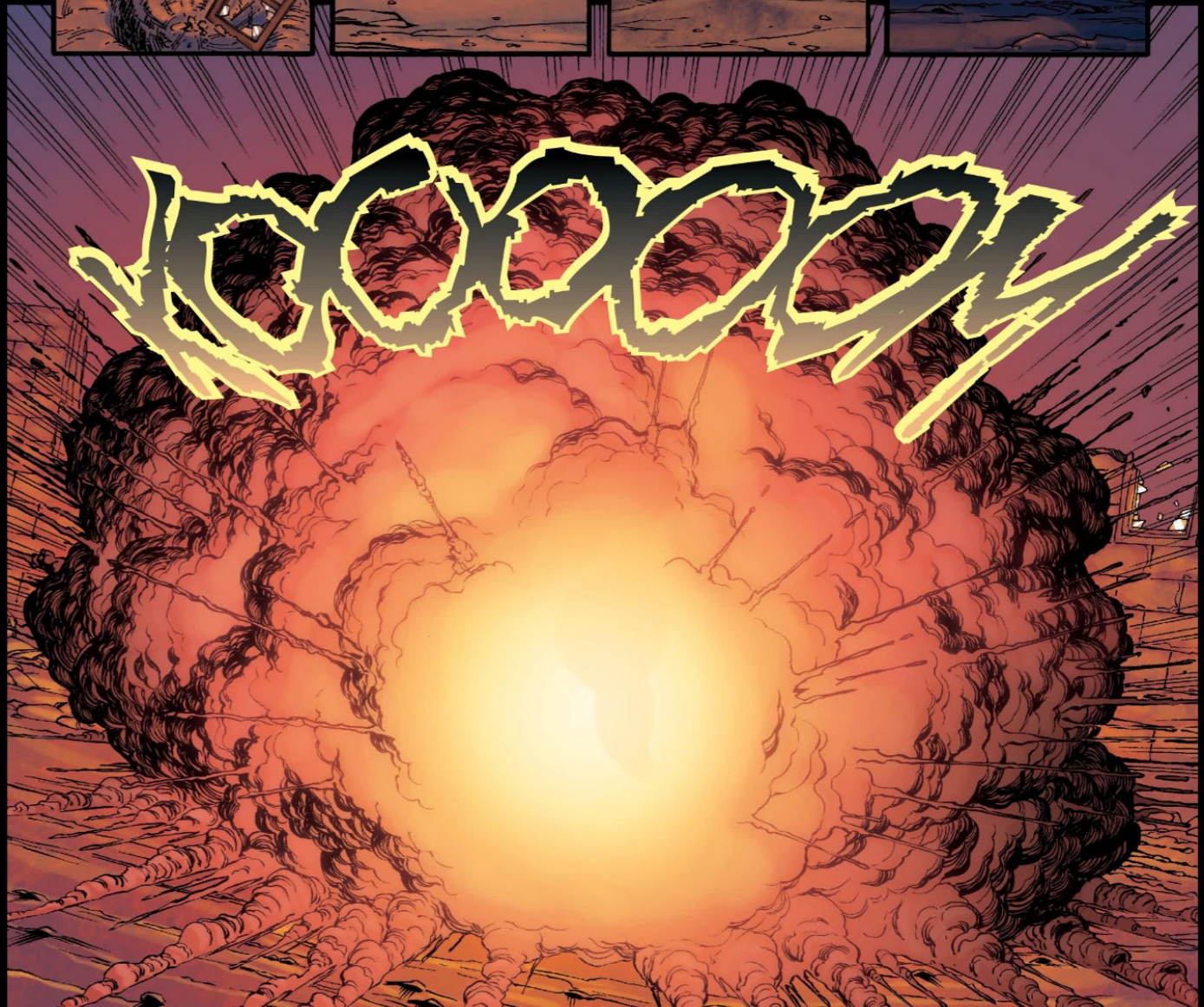


IT IS BELIEVED
THE SHELLING OF
BIALYA, WHICH HAS
ALREADY CLAIMED
THOUSANDS OF LIVES,
CONTINUES UNABATED
INSIDE THIS INTERNET
BLACKOUT.

NO
MORE.



THE CITY OF
GARED, BIALYA





UP YOU HOP, SON.

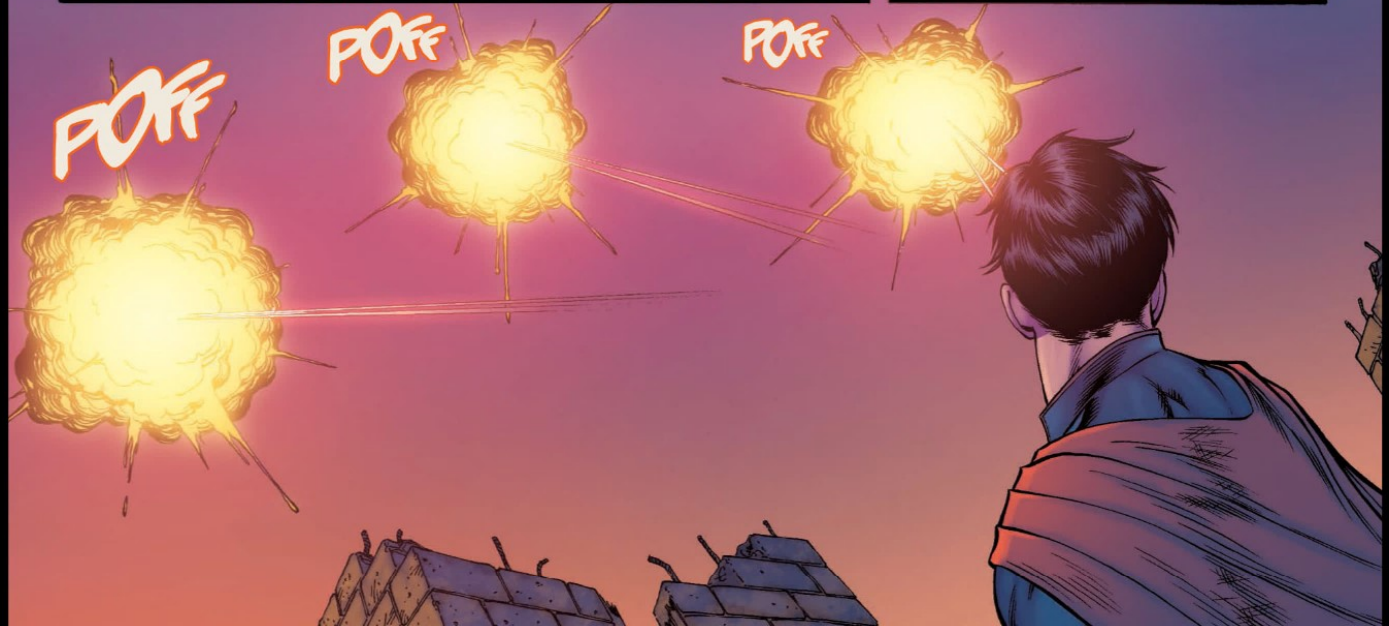


SHUKRAN!

I'M SORRY. I DON'T SPEAK ARABIC...

...BUT I SHOULD.

I'LL LEARN.





BIALYA'S CAPITAL BUILDING

THOOM





I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING.



THESE ARE THE PEOPLE YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO PROTECT.



NO, YOU... YOU CAN'T DO THIS.

YES, I CAN. I REALIZE THIS NOW.



YOU HAVE NO RIGHT! I AM PRESIDENT!

NOT ANYMORE.



SUPERMAN.



THERE ARE CAMERAS.

GOOD. I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY.



ARE YOU PLANNING ON ADDRESSING THE WORLD?

YES.

NO.



I WILL SPEAK--

THE WORLD WILL HEAR YOU, BUT NOT HERE, NOT IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS, AND NOT LOOKING LIKE THAT.

WASH OFF THE SCORCH MARKS, THE SHRAPNEL AND THE BLOOD. SHAVE.



YOU'RE RIGHT.

I WILL CALL A PRESS CONFERENCE AT THE UNITED NATIONS.



AND YOU WILL SAY WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING TO HEAR SINCE I FIRST MET YOU.



