

# CENTRAL CITY

YOU KNOW  
I WOULDN'T  
COME TO YOU IF  
IT WASN'T LIFE  
OR DEATH.

I KNOW.

ROSE. WE'RE  
IN POSITION TO **END**  
THIS MADNESS ONCE AND  
FOR ALL. **SUPERMAN IS**  
**VULNERABLE.**

BUT BEFORE  
WE CAN GET TO  
HIM, **RAVEN** NEEDS  
TO BE NEUTRALIZED  
AND **WONDER WOMAN**  
CAN'T BE ALLOWED  
BACK IN PLAY.

I NEED  
**MYSTICS** I CAN  
TRUST. ONES  
THEY WON'T  
EXPECT.

\*THIS STORY TAKES PLACE BEFORE  
THE EVENTS IN **INJUSTICE GODS**  
**AMONG US: YEAR 3.** --EDITOR

I NEED YOU AND  
**DOCTOR OCCULT**  
BOTH.

ANYTHING  
YOU SAY TO ME,  
YOU SAY TO HIM  
TOO...

...AND  
I MEAN THAT  
**LITERALLY.**

WE'RE AT  
YOUR SERVICE,  
BATMAN. I GIVE YOU  
MY WORD.

WE WON'T  
LET YOU  
DOWN...



# GEORGETOWN

"...BUT WE'LL NEED TO GATHER A FEW SUPPLIES FIRST."

THIS IS A FOOL'S ERRAND, DOCTOR.

I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR... MEETING, BARON WINTERS.

DISPENSE WITH THE PLEASANTRIES, DOCTOR.

I OWE YOU A *GREAT DEBT*. THOUGH IT WOULD BE BETTER PAID IF YOU WOULD WITHDRAW YOUR PROMISE TO THE BATMAN. IT IS ILL-OMENED.

OH, LET HIM BE, YOU OLD NUTTER.

HE'S A BIG BOY, YEAH? AND A BIG GIRL.

I'D HAVE HALF A MIND TO THROW IN WITH HIM AND HELP TAKE DOWN THE MAD BASTARD IN BLUE, IF HE'D ONLY ASK NICELY.

JOHN CONSTANTINE, I WILL NOT TOLERATE INSULTS IN MY HOUSE.

BESIDES, I WOULDN'T ASK FOR YOUR HELP WITH MY DYING BREATH.

YOU'VE NEVER CONDUCTED YOURSELF LIKE A PROPER MAGE. KNOWING YOU, I'D JUST END UP IN A TRANCE WITH MY POCKETS PICKED.

IT WAS ONLY THE *ONCE*, MATE. AND I PAID FOR IT, DIDN'T I?

YOU THINK I'D BE FOOL ENOUGH TO TRY THAT AGAIN?

HERE YOU GO, DOCTOR. MY DEBT IS *DISCHARGED*. THE SCEPTRE OF CEPHEUS.



CAIRO

I KNEW  
YOU'D FOUND IT.  
NOTHING ESCAPES  
THE ARCAN E GAZE  
OF SARGON THE  
SORCERER.

RELEASE  
THE BLADE OF  
DURGA TO ME, AND  
IT'S YOURS.

NEW ATHENS

IT'S  
MINE BY  
MILLENNIAL  
RIGHT. YOU  
KNOW IT  
IS.

AND IT WAS  
TAKEN FAIRLY, IN  
MYSTIC COMBAT,  
ENCHANTRESS.  
AND I'M ASKING A  
FAIR PRICE  
FOR IT.

THE TWILIGHT REALM

A LIVING  
SPHERE.

YOU BRING A  
VALUED GIFT INTO  
THE COURT OF FAERIE,  
ROSE PSYCHIC.

NOT A GIFT, QUEEN  
TITANIA. A TRADE FOR THE  
NAMELESS SAND AND THE  
SOUR TOURMALINE.

YOU CHOOSE YOUR  
WORDS CAREFULLY,  
ROSE PSYCHIC.

IF ONLY  
YOU SHOWED THE SAME  
CAUTION IN ALL YOUR  
ENDEAVOURS. THE FAVOR  
OF FAE IS WITH YOU,  
TWO-IN-ONE...



# METROPOLIS

"...YOU WALK  
THE MIDNIGHT  
ROAD..."



"...AND YOUR  
SAD PROPHECY  
FOLLOWS NEAR."



MY  
PROPHECY...



...DAMN  
CRYPTIC  
FAE.

I'LL  
FIGURE  
IT OUT  
LATER.







WHO DARES?

WHO WOULD BREACH THE SANCTUM OF--



RAVEN.

I WOULD. AND...



...I'M SORRY.





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