

A DIMENSIONAL POCKET

SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE TOWN
OF EL PASO, TEXAS...

Blue Beetle IN:

THE SACRIFICE!

A KEITH GIFFEN PRODUCTION

SCREENPLAY BY J.M. DEMATTEIS

DIRECTED BY SCOTT KOLINS

FEATURING JOSH REED AS THE LETTERER

ROMULO FAJARDO JR. AS THE COLORIST

ROB LEVIN AS THE ASSISTANT EDITOR

AND STARRING JAMES CHADWICK AS "EDITOR JIM"

MADRE
DE DIOS!

SHRAKKKK

CALL UPON ALL
THE DEITIES IN
YOUR PANTHEON,
JAIME REYES--BUT
THEY WILL NOT
SAVE YOU!

THE WORLD
YOU KNOW? THE
GODS YOU REVERE?
THEIR TIME HAS
PASSED!

WE HAVE
NOW ENTERED
THE AGE OF COSMIC
DISSOLUTION--WHEN
ALL BEINGS AND
THINGS WILL BE
SWEEP AWAY--

--AT ARION'S
COMMAND!



I SHOULD THANK YOU, JAIME--

--FOR IT IS THE MYSTIC SCARAB...TORN FROM YOUR VERY BREAST--

--THAT HAS GIVEN ME RENEWED LIFE-- AND UNLIMITED POWER!

KRAAA--

--AAKK



POWER TO TEAR THROUGH THE DIMENSIONAL BARRIERS INTO THE UNSUSPECTING WORLD ABOVE--

--WHERE I WILL UNLEASH A CATAclySM THAT WILL MAKE THE SINKING OF MY BELOVED ATLANTIS SEEM INSIGNIFICANT BY COMPARISON!

FOR CENTURIES I HAVE LIVED WITH THE UNSPEAKABLE PAIN OF LOSING ALL I ONCE HELD DEAR!

BUT NOW I WILL SHARE THAT PAIN--



--WITH EVERY LIVING THING ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

I WON'T LET YOU DO IT! I--

YOU CAN'T STOP HIM, JAIME.

THAT VOICE AGAIN! THE ONE THAT LED ME HERE!

NOT JUST ANY VOICE.



SCARAB? IS THAT YOU?

YES.

BUT YOU...YOU BONDED WITH ARION! HOW CAN YOU BE INSIDE MY HEAD?



I BONDED WITH A LUNATIC, AND THE EFFORT REQUIRED TO PUSH THROUGH HIS PSYCHE INTO YOURS IS... CONSIDERABLE.

I NEED YOU TO USE THE FULL FORCE OF YOUR WILL, JAIME. FIGHT AGAINST THE ATLANTEAN'S MADNESS--

--AND FREE ME! FREE--



AAAAHHH--!!

ARION'S MIND! IT'S TOO POWERFUL!

I...I CAN'T DO IT!

CANT?

"OR WON'T?"

WELL, THIS IS
A DISASTER!



I STUPIDLY LET JAIME
CONVINCE ME TO COME
DOWN TO THESE CAVES
TO CONFRONT ARION...

...AND WE GET OURSELVES
AMBUSHED BY A HORDE OF
INSECT THINGEES!

THEN TERI ZIPS OFF
AT SUPER-SPEED...THE
KID DISAPPEARS...AND
MY DAMN GUNS LOSE
THEIR CHARGE!

WELL, IT'S NICE
TO KNOW MY
SUPERHEROING
SKILLS HAVEN'T
CHANGED SINCE
THE DAYS I WAS
BLUE BEETLE!
I SUCKED
THEN...

...AND
I STILL
SUCK...

CHEST IS
ON FIRE!

THIS'D BE A
HELLUVA TIME TO
HAVE ANOTHER
HEART ATTACK!

SURE HOPE
I BROUGHT
THOSE DAMN
PILLS WITH ME!
NOW WHERE
DID I--?



...NOW--!



GOOD!
STARTING TO
FEEL BETTER
ALREADY!

OF COURSE AVOIDING CARDIAC ARREST
PROBABLY MEANS I'LL DIE AT THE HANDS
OF THESE CREATURES...WHICH DOESN'T
STRIKE ME AS A VIABLE ALTERNATIVE!



HEY--
OMAC!

A LITTLE
HELP
HERE!

**BROTHER
EYE...?**

THEODORE
KORD IS NOT
OUR CONCERN.
FOCUS ON FINDING
THE ATLANTEAN. HE
IS THE GREATEST
THREAT TO MY
PLANS.

BUT--

YOU ARE MY
SERVANT, OMAC.
MY WEAPON.





AND YOU WILL DO AS EYE SAY.

OKAY--SO THAT--SO THAT WAS A BUST.



WHICH MEANS I EITHER GIVE UP AND GET TORN LIMB FROM LIMB...



...OR STOP WAITING FOR OTHER PEOPLE TO SAVE ME--



AND SAVE MYSELF!

NOT BAD! HOLOGRAPHIC CONTROLS WORKED LIKE A CHARM...

ZIT!

ZIT!

ZIT!

...AND MY DRONE'S STINGERS ARE DOING A HELLUVA JOB TAKING THOSE THINGS DOWN!

MAYBE I DON'T TOTALLY SUCK AT THIS, AFTER ALL!

THOOOOMM

I AM

OMAC

BUG MEN ARE NO THREAT TO OMAC!

OMAC IS--



--BLIND...?!

BROTHER EYE... HELP ME!

FASCINATING. THE INSECTOID ENTITY ATTEMPTED TO TAKE OVER YOUR MIND. BUT SINCE, IN YOUR CURRENT FORM, MY CONSCIOUSNESS ESSENTIALLY OVERRIDES YOURS--

--THE CREATURE'S PSYCHOKINETIC BLASTS MERELY BLINDED YOU.

"MERELY"? THERE'S A KID NAMED KEVIN KHO INSIDE THAT "WEAPON" OF YOURS--AND HE'S IN PAIN! HE'S AFRAID!

SO HOW ABOUT COMING TO HIS AID INSTEAD OF ANALYZING THE SITUATION LIKE SOME EMOTIONLESS ROBOT!



WHY SHOULD I PROVIDE AID WHEN YOU ARE MORE THAN CAPABLE OF PROVIDING IT?

AND PLEASE BE ADVISED THAT I AM NOT A ROBOT: I AM AN ADVANCED A.I. SYSTEM EMBEDDED IN A WEB OF NANITES. AS FOR EMOTIONS--

ZIT!

ZIT!

ZIT!

