

THE CHANGES
HAPPEN ALL AT ONCE,
AS THEY OFTEN DO.

IN HER LONDON PARLOR,
MADAME XANADU DRAWS
FIVE CARDS FROM THE
MAJOR ARCANA THAT HAVE
NEVER EXISTED BEFORE.

IT IS THE SAME IN
GOTHAM, AS ETRIGAN
DESPERATELY TRIES TO
RETURN TO THE FORM
OF MAN, GAGGING ON
THE BLOOD RISING IN
HIS THROAT.

ECLIPSO FEELS
THE INTRICATE,
TAUT WEBS OF
ORDER SNAPPING
LIKE PIANO WIRES,
AND LAUGHS
CRUELLY FROM
WITHIN HIS BLACK
DIAMOND PRISON.

SOLOMON GRUNDY
LETS OUT A STARTLING
MOAN. HIS BODY HAS
STARTED TO DIE AND
HIS SIMPLE BRAIN CAN'T
PROCESS THAT HE IS
NOT UNDER ATTACK.

HIGH ABOVE THE WORLD,
NABU WATCHES ON WITH
COLD INTEREST. WAITING.
HE HAD SEEN THAT THE DARK
ROAD HE CHARTED MIGHT
LEAD IN THIS DIRECTION...

...BUT STILL HE FEELS THE
EARTH SCREAMING, AND
HE WOULD BE LYING IF HE
SAID THE SOUND DID NOT
SHAKE HIM TO HIS CORE.





SWAMP THING
FEELS IT, TOO.
IT IS ALL THAT
HE FEELS.

HE BURIES HIS
ROOTS DEEP INTO
THE EARTH, CALLING
OUT THROUGH THE
RAGGED REMAINS
OF THE GREEN,
CALLING OUT TO THE
CONSCIOUSNESS
OF THE PARLIAMENT
OF TREES.

AAAAAAHHHHH!!!

PLEASE...
STOP HURTING
ME...

I DIDN'T
DO THIS. IT WAS
HECATE, USING
ME...



IT WAS NOT LONG AGO THAT HIS FOREBEARS
WOULD SPEAK TO HIM IN THEIR RIDDLES,
IN THE BROKEN LANGUAGE OF WOOD AND VINE,
GLIDING HIM TOWARD A HIGHER PURPOSE.

NOW THE ONLY VOICE
HE FEELS THROUGH
THE GREEN IS HIS
OWN, ECHOING BACK
FROM THE ETHEREAL
DARKNESS.

THE PAIN IS
NOT IN YOUR BODY,
BLACK ORCHID. IT IS
IN THE WORLD.
IN MAGIC...

THE GREEN HAS
BEEN MORTALLY WOUNDED.
THE PARLIAMENT OF
TREES IS GONE.

I...
I DIDN'T WANT
THIS. I DIDN'T
MEAN TO DO ANY
OF THIS.

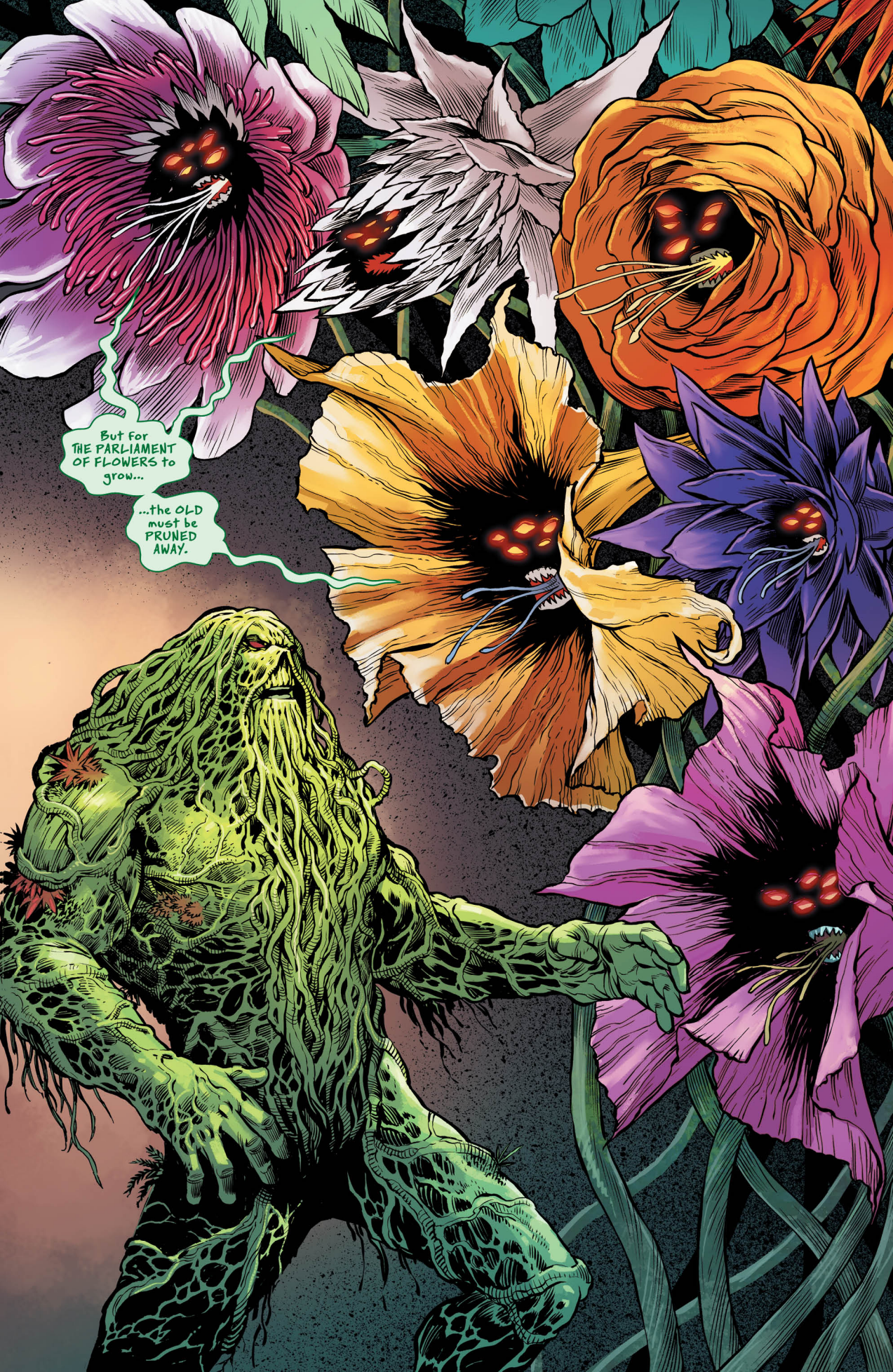
IT DOESN'T
MATTER. THE
GREEN WILL
DIE.

No,
it will not,
swamp
creature...

The Green
will CHANGE. Adapt
into something new
and worthy of
this world.

A beautiful new
garden paradise
will spring forth
from these woods,
and remind the
world of nature's
MIGHT.

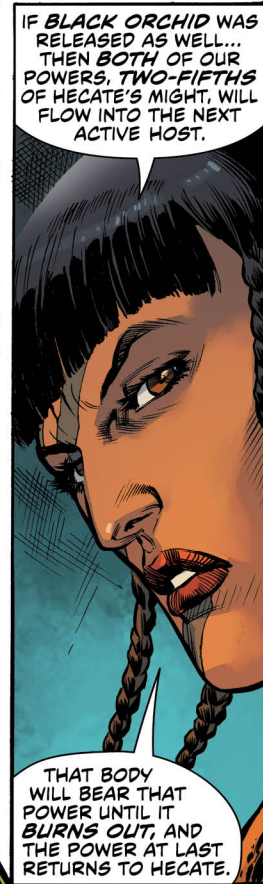
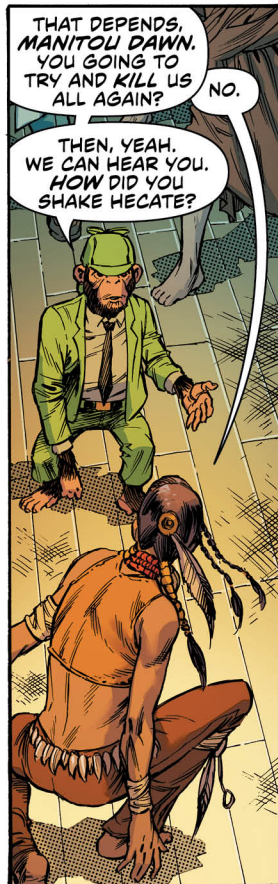
That is
the WILL of our
mistress
Hecate.

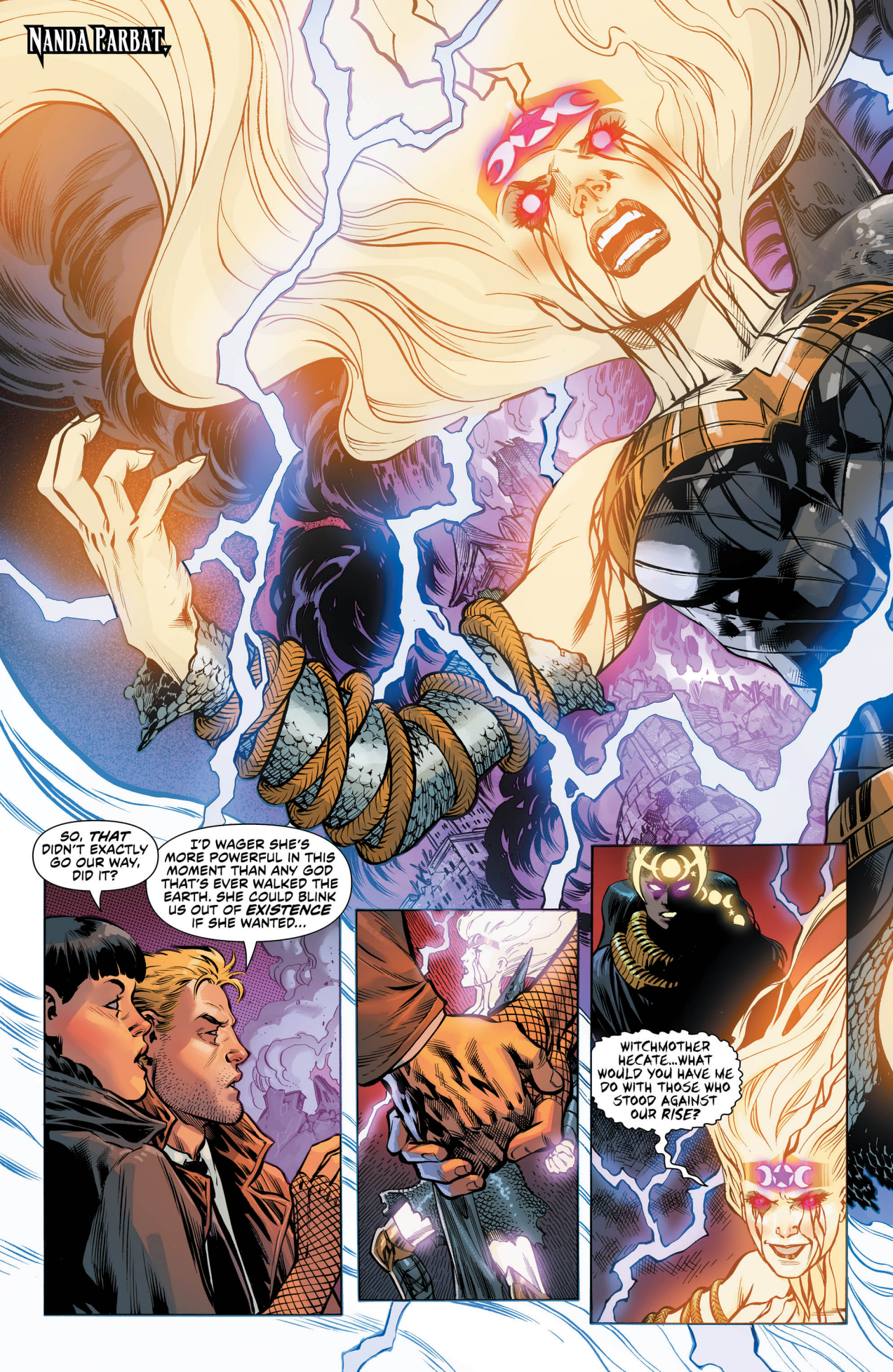


BUT FOR
THE PARLIAMENT
OF FLOWERS TO
grow...

...the OLD
must be
PRUNED
AWAY.

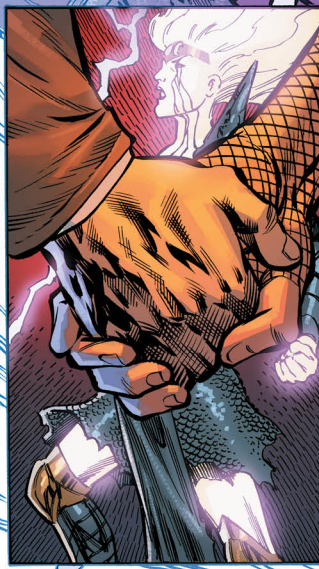
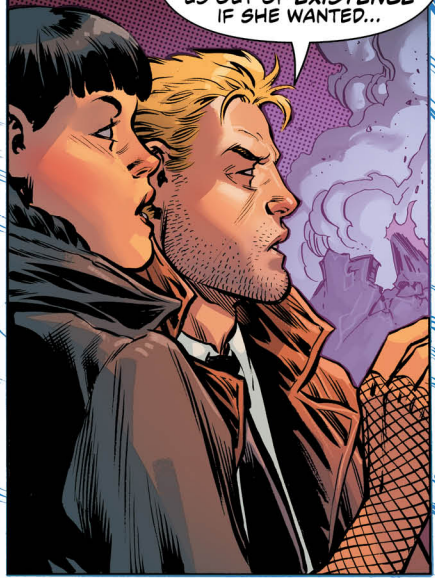
THE OBLIVION BAR





SO, THAT
DIDN'T EXACTLY
GO OUR WAY,
DID IT?

I'D WAGER SHE'S
MORE POWERFUL IN THIS
MOMENT THAN ANY GOD
THAT'S EVER WALKED THE
EARTH. SHE COULD BLINK
US OUT OF EXISTENCE
IF SHE WANTED...



WITCHMOTHER
HECATE...WHAT
WOULD YOU HAVE ME
DO WITH THOSE WHO
STOOD AGAINST
OUR RISE?