

"FOR THOSE OF YOU KEEPING SCORE IN THE 'EARTH X' TIMELINE, WELL, SOME GOOD AND BAD NEWS ON THAT FRONT..."



"...BAD NEWS BEING THAT THE NAZIS HAD WON..."



"...AND HAD SWIFTLY AND WITHOUT EVEN A LIGHT SPRINKLING OF MERCY GONE ON TO PLANT THEIR JACKBOOTED MESSAGE OF HATE INTO EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF THE PREVIOUSLY 'FREE WORLD'..."

"...AND THE 'GOOD NEWS'?"



"WELL, WHEN YOU SET FOOT ON THAT PLATFORM, ABOUT TO FEEL THAT ROPE PULL TIGHT AROUND YOUR NECK..."



"...SAY WHAT YOU LIKE, BUT YOU COULD NEVER SAY THE GERMANS DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO BUILD A DARN FINE SET OF GALLOWS."

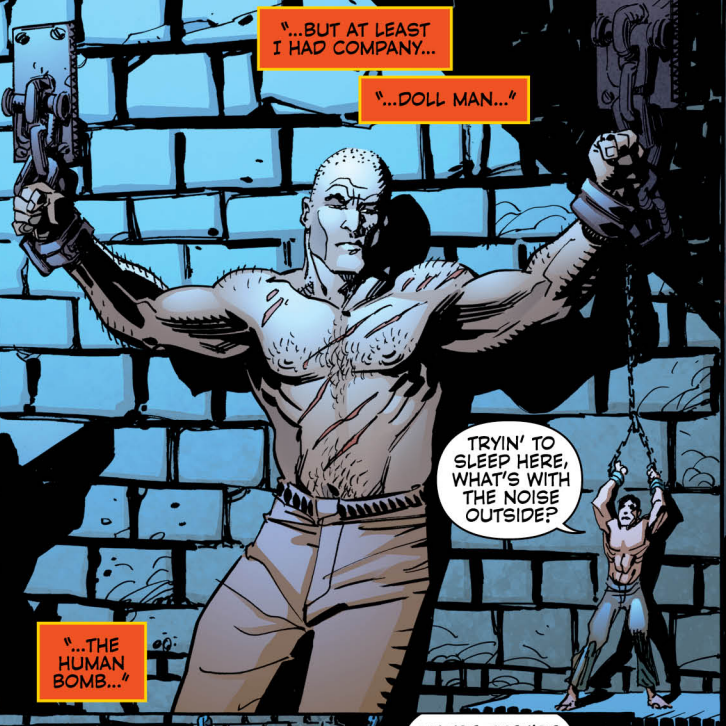
"NOT SO LONG AGO, I'D STOOD SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE BEST OF THE BEST, AND AS 'PLASTIC MAN' I'D PUT MY SHADY PAST AS 'EEL' O' BRIAN BEHIND ME AND SOARED TO NEW HEIGHTS.

"BUT AS THEY SAY-- 'LANDING'S A BITCH!'

"AND REDUCED AGAIN TO LIFE AS A PETTY, BOTTOM-FEEDING CRIMINAL, I WAS FAST APPROACHING AN IMMINENT--AND THIS TIME VERY PERMANENT--END...

"...BUT AT LEAST I HAD COMPANY..."

"...DOLL MAN..."

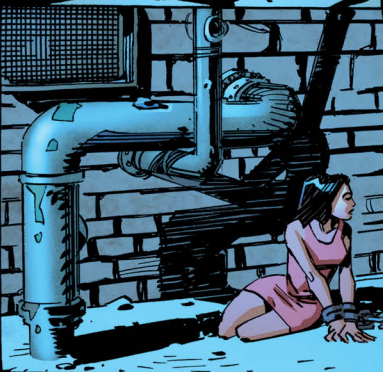


TRYIN' TO SLEEP HERE, WHAT'S WITH THE NOISE OUTSIDE?

"...THE HUMAN BOMB..."

MAYBE THEY'RE WATCHING THE SUNRISE...

WHISPERING SWEET TEUTONIC NOTHINGS IN EACH OTHER'S EARS.



"...THE RAY, PHANTOM LADY, AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST..."

"...THE BLACK CONDOR..."

MAYBE THEY HAD TO SEND OUT FOR MORE ROPE?

WAS MACHEN WIR MIT DEN GEFANGENEN?



"BUT THEN AGAIN, THE NAZIS WINNING THE WAR AND THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS' UPCOMING EXECUTION WEREN'T EXACTLY THE ONLY THINGS THAT HADN'T PANNED OUT ALL PLANNED AND PEACHY.

"YEAH, YEAH, AND I BET YOU WANNA KNOW ALL ABOUT THE DOME.

# OUT OF THE FRYING PAN...

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"THE VERY SAME DOME THAT ENCLOSED NEW YORK CITY AND SEALED OFF BOTH US AND THE NAZIS FROM WHATEVER NOW LAY BEYOND ITS IMPENETRABLE BARRIER.

WELL, HOLD YOUR HORSES, 'CAUSE THIS IS MY STORY AND I'LL GET TO ALL THAT DOME STUFF IN GOOD TIME...



ONE YEAR EARLIER.

"THE NAZIS MAY HAVE TAKEN MANHATTAN, BUT THEY'D NEVER GET THEIR GRUBBY MITTS ON WHAT REALLY MATTERED...

"...THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF NEW YORKERS.

"WE GAVE 'EM THE DAYS TO LICK THEIR WOUNDS..."

"...BUT THE NIGHTS..."

"...WELL, THE NIGHTS BELONGED TO US.





"BUT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD, A STORM WAS BREWING.

"THEY CALLED HIM MANY THINGS...THE BUTCHER OF MOSCOW...THE SLAUGHTERER OF SOFIA...



"...THE NIGHTMARE OF OLDE LONDON TOWN.



"A COLD-HEARTED ZEALOT, WHO'D STOP AT NOTHING TO STRIKE FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF ENEMIES REAL AND IMAGINED...

"...NOBODY EXEMPLIFIED THE NAZI IDEAL MORE THAN THE SILVER GHOST.

"AND FOR US TO STRIKE A BLOW, ONE THAT WOULD BE HEARD BEYOND LONG ISLAND, WE KNEW WE'D EVENTUALLY HAVE TO GO THROUGH HIM."



PLASTIC MAN,  
IF WE DO WHAT YOU'RE SUGGESTING, THEY WILL SEND HIM HERE TO NEW YORK.



THAT'S THE PLAN.