

**THE LAIR OF THE
BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL...**

**...SOMEWHERE IN
MANHATTAN.**

BRAIN,
MY DEAR?

YES,
MALLAH?

IT'S...IT'S
REMARKABLE...

...AND
SCARY.

YOUR
COGNITION LEVELS,
THEY'RE NOW ELEVATED
TO 96 PERCENT.

WHICH IS, OF
COURSE, *WONDERFUL*
AND EVERYTHING,
BUT...

"BUT,"
MALLAH?

ARE YOU
SURE YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOING,
MY LOVE?

OF
COURSE...



"...I AM
HIJACKING
THE WORLD.

"I HAVE CLOAKED
OUR PRESENCE
FROM DETECTION BY
ANY INTERLOPERS...



"...AND I HAVE, WITH SO
LITTLE EFFORT, TAKEN
THE REINS OF THE
PLANET'S CLIMATE.

"WEATHER PATTERNS
MOVE AND FLUCTUATE AT MY
COMMAND. I AM GENERATING
SUPERSTORMS, STEERING
HURRICANES, RAISING
TIDAL WAVES AND
IGNITING VOLCANOES.

"PLANET EARTH
CRACKS AND HEAVES,
WRACKED BY
TEMPESTS. ITS
INFRASTRUCTURE WILL
BE SHUT DOWN, ITS
COMMUNICATIONS BROKEN,
ITS AUTHORITIES
AND GOVERNMENTS
PARALYZED...

"...AND ITS PEOPLE, THE
WHOLE HUMAN RACE,
SHALL BE HELPLESS
BEFORE ME.



G-GOOD! VERY,
VERY GOOD.

BUT YOU
KNOW, DEAR
THING, CLOAKED
OR NOT...

...PEOPLE
WILL TRY TO
STOP YOU.



THEY
ARE *ALREADY*
TRYING,
MALLAH.

"THE WRETCHED
JUSTICE LEAGUE
IN PARTICULAR.

"THOSE
AGGRAVATING
OO-GOODERS
WHO HAVE
THWARTED US
SO *MANY* TIMES
IN THE PAST.

"MALLAH,
THEY ARE
NOW *OUT*
OF THE
GAME.

"I HAVE PLACED
TRAPS INSIDE
EACH ELEMENTAL
DISASTER THEY
HAVE RUSHED
TO AVERT.

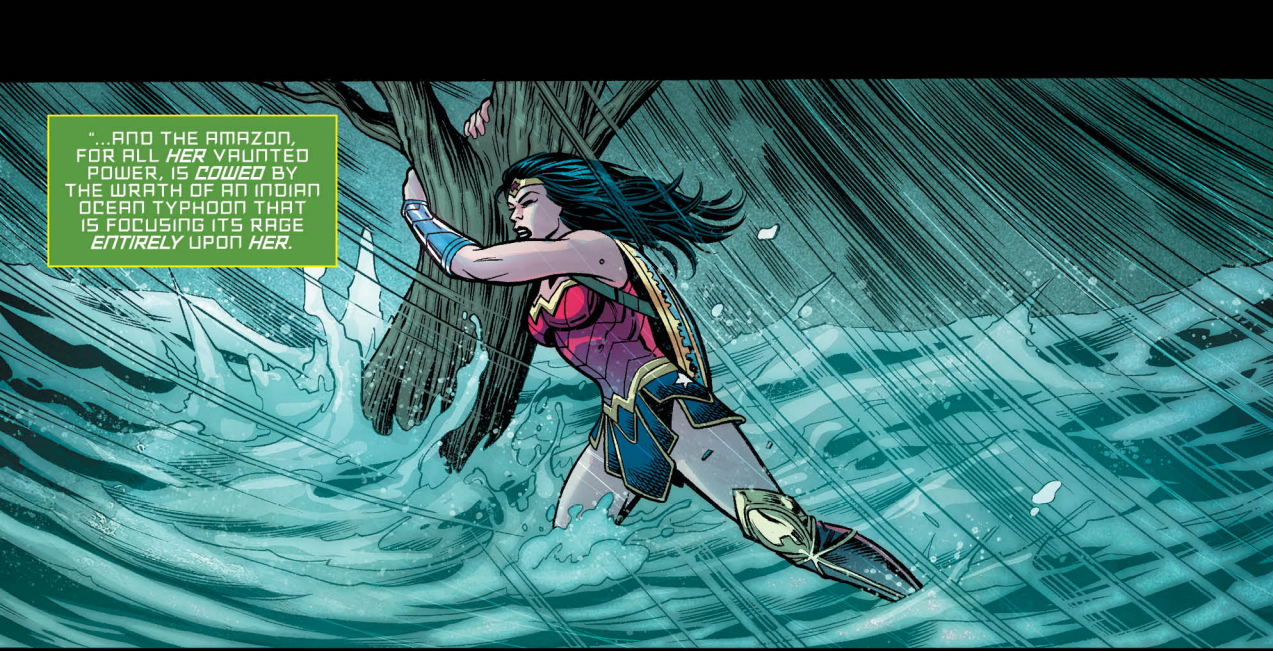
"IN THE MIDWEST,
THE LAST SON
OF KRYPTON IS
IMPRISONED IN A
QUANTUM CUBE
I HAVE SEALED
AROUND HIM.

"IN ROME, THE ALL-POWERFUL
GREEN LANTERNS ARE
FIGHTING FOR THEIR VERY *LIVES*
AGAINST AN ENDLESS TIDE OF
OUR SUBSTRATE CONSTRUCTS.

"CYBORG, THAT
CLOCKWORK *TINKERTOY*,
IS CURRENTLY ASSAILED
BY A *COSMIC VORTEX*
I BROUGHT TO LIFE.

"HE IS NO LONGER
IN SRI LANKA. HE IS
PLUNGING FOREVER
INTO THE *SUBATOMIC*
MICROVERSE.

"GROWING
EVER SMALLER..."

Wonder Woman is shown in a dynamic pose, struggling to hold onto a large, dark tree trunk. She is wearing her iconic red, blue, and gold costume. The background is a swirling, turbulent blue and white storm, suggesting a typhoon. The scene is filled with motion lines, emphasizing the intensity of the struggle.

"...AND THE AMAZON, FOR ALL *HER* VAUNTED POWER, IS *COWED* BY THE WRATH OF AN INDIAN OCEAN TYPHOON THAT IS FOCUSING ITS RAGE ENTIRELY UPON *HER*.

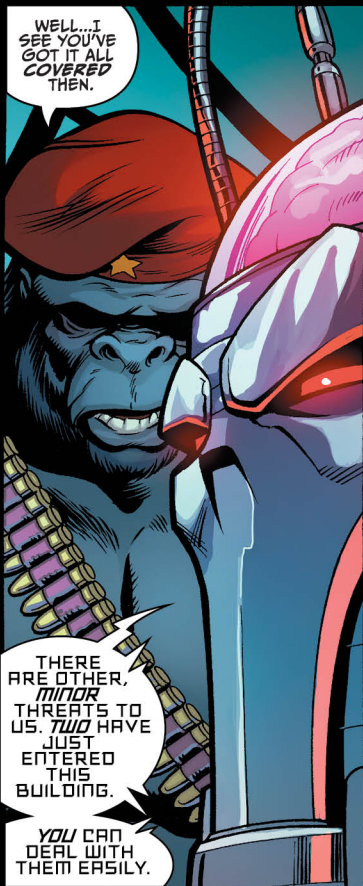
The Flash is depicted in a full-body action shot, running horizontally across the frame. He is wearing his red suit with yellow lightning bolt accents. The background is a chaotic scene of blue and white ice crystals and snow, with bright yellow lightning bolts striking around him. The overall effect is one of high speed and intense weather conditions.

"AS FOR THE *FLASH*, HE RUNS THE GAUNTLET OF AN ALPINE ICE STORM, WHERE THE LIGHTNING IS TARGETING HIM LIKE AN EXPERT MARKSMAN.

Batman is shown from the chest up, hanging from a thick metal cable. He is wearing his black and grey suit with a yellow bat emblem on the chest. His face is partially obscured by his mask, and he has a determined, slightly grimacing expression. The background shows a red and white industrial structure, possibly part of a watchtower.

"AND BATMAN? *HELPLESS*."

"OUR SUBSTRATES HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF THE LEAGUE'S OWN WATCHTOWER, AND TURNED ITS SYSTEMS AGAINST HIM WITH *LETHAL* INTENT."



WELL...I
SEE YOU'VE
GOT IT ALL
COVERED
THEN.

THERE
ARE OTHER,
MINOR
THREATS TO
US. *TWO* HAVE
JUST
ENTERED
THIS
BUILDING.

YOU CAN
DEAL WITH
THEM EASILY.



WHAT ABOUT
YOU?

THEY
ARE NOT
WORTH MY
EFFORT. MY MIND
IS OCCUPIED
WITH *HIGHER*
THINGS
NOW.

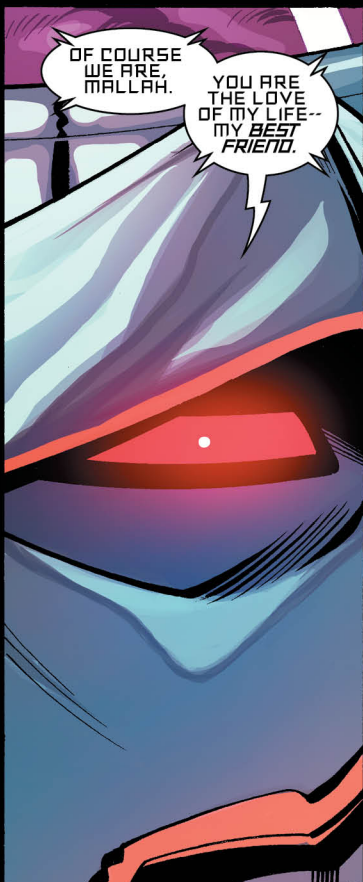
DIRECT THE
SUBSTRATES,
MALLAH.
ERRADICATE
THEM.



AM I JUST
A SUBSTRATE,
TOO, BRAIN?

IS THAT ALL I
AM TO YOU NOW?
A LACKEY? A
DRONE?

I
THOUGHT WE
WERE IN THIS
TOGETHER.



OF COURSE
WE ARE,
MALLAH.

YOU ARE
THE LOVE
OF MY LIFE--
MY *BEST*
FRIEND.



YOU'RE
NOT
ACTING
LIKE
IT.

THE HIGHER LEVELS OF
CONSCIOUSNESS YOU'RE
ACHIEVING SEEM TO BE...
DIVORCING YOU FROM
SIMPLE *PERSONAL*
INTERACTIONS.

YOU STAND
SO...APART.

EVERYTHING
SEEMS *BENEATH*
YOU NOW.



JUST
DEAL WITH THE
PROBLEM,
PLEASE.

I HAVE
A *WORLD* TO
OPERATE.