

OVER THE PAST YEAR, I BETRAYED MY BROTHER OLLIE--THE GREEN ARROW--BY ACTING AS A MOLE FOR THE NINTH CIRCLE, A HELLISH CABAL THAT BANKED THE FINANCES OF THE CRIMINAL UNDERWORLD.

OVER THE PAST FEW WEEKS, I BETRAYED MY MOTHER--THE ASSASSIN, SHADO--BY ORCHESTRATING THE DOWNFALL OF THAT SAME ORGANIZATION.

BECAUSE I HAD TO.

BECAUSE SOMETIMES THE BEST WAY TO HELP SOMEONE IS TO HURT THEM.

BENJAMIN PERCY
STORY

STEPHEN BYRNE
ART AND COLOR

NATE PIEKOS
OF BLAMBOT®
LETTERING

SINS OF THE MOTHER

BRIAN CUNNINGHAM GROUP EDITOR

HARVEY RICHARDS ASSOCIATE EDITOR

ANDY KHOURI EDITOR

W. SCOTT FORBES
COVER

NEAL ADAMS
AND
JOSH ADAMS
WITH TIM SHIN
VARIANT COVER



<YOU FOOLISH, FOOLISH CHILD.>*

*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE --ANDY



I'M IN BETWEEN WORLDS IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

MY MIND IS FOGGED BY THE TRANQUILIZER MY MOTHER HIT ME WITH--WHILE MY BODY HOVERS SOMEWHERE OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN--WHILE MY LIFE SHIFTS TOWARD AN UNCERTAIN FUTURE.

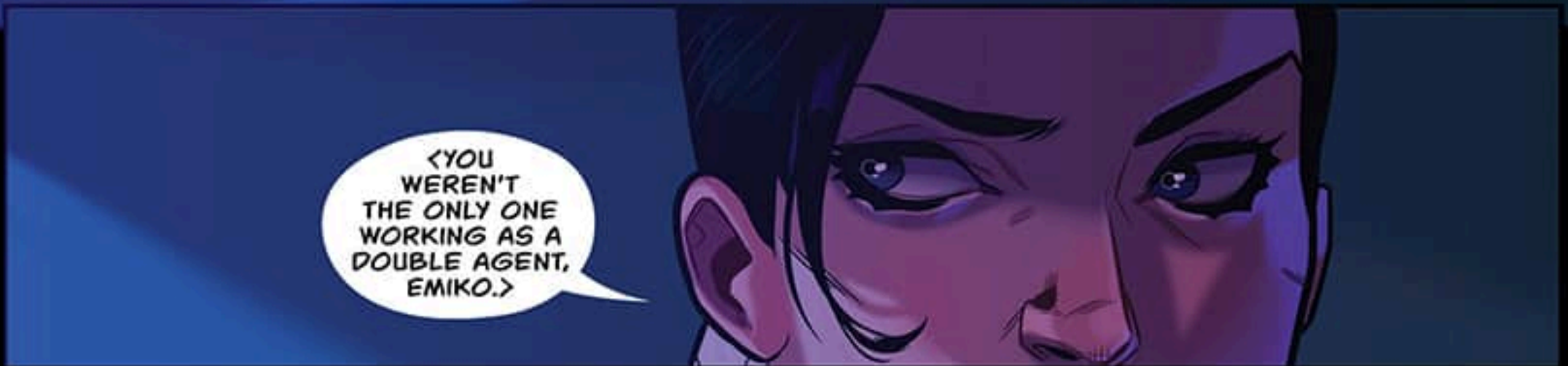


<YOU'RE THE FOOL FOR BEING UPSET.>

<I SAVED YOU. YOU'RE FREE FROM THE NINTH CIRCLE. YOU SHOULD BE THANKING ME.>

<THANKING YOU? FOR RUINING EVERYTHING? YOU'VE BECOME AS ARROGANT AND RECKLESS AS YOUR BROTHER.>

<WHAT... ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?>



<YOU WEREN'T THE ONLY ONE WORKING AS A DOUBLE AGENT, EMIKO.>

SEATTLE.
ONE YEAR AGO.

I THINK--I HOPE--THAT OLLIE WILL UNDERSTAND BETTER THAN MY MOTHER.

IF YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE HERE, YOU'RE GOING TO CONTRIBUTE. ALL I'M ASKING FOR IS A LITTLE HELP.

I'M NOT WASTING MY TIME SCRAPING THE DRIED GUACAMOLE OFF YOUR PLATE OR WASHING YOUR BURRITO-STREAKED UNDERWEAR. HIRE A COOK AND A HOUSEKEEPER. YOU CAN AFFORD AN ARMY OF THEM.

I'M YOUR NEW PARTNER! LET ME KNOW WHEN WE'RE GOING ON PATROL.

HE'S THE ONE, AFTER ALL, WHO TAUGHT ME ABOUT TOUGH LOVE.

I WARNED YOU, EMI! IF YOU SLAM THAT DOOR AGAIN, THEN--

SLAM

HE HAD GROWN UP A RECKLESS, INDIGNANT BRAT AND HE WASN'T ALLOW THE SAME THING TO HAPPEN TO HIS LONG-LOST HALF-SISTER.

HE KEPT TALKING ABOUT THE FUTURE. MY FUTURE. AS IF IT WAS A DANGEROUS DESTINATION AND I NEEDED A COURSE CORRECTION.

I'M TAKING IT AWAY.

YOU CAN EARN IT BACK BY WASHING ALL THE WINDOWS.

YOU SURE YOU'RE READY?

THOSE FIRST FEW MONTHS, WE GOT ALONG BETTER IN COSTUME...

...AS THE BEST VERSIONS OF OURSELVES.

AN EIGHTY-MILE-PER-HOUR PITCH AIMED DIRECTLY AT MY FACE? FOR YOU, THAT MIGHT BE A CHALLENGE, BUT FOR ME...

...IT'S CHILD'S PLAY.

SPAK

I'M THE POSTER GIRL FOR SCREWED-UP CHILDHOODS. I NEVER MET MY FATHER, ROBERT QUEEN, BEFORE HE DIED. AND I BARELY KNOW MY MOTHER.

I WAS TAKEN FROM HER AND RAISED BY THE SUPER VILLAIN, KOMODO. HE'S DEAD TOO.

THINK THAT'S OUR GUY?

MATCHES THE DESCRIPTION.

I NEVER HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE A CHILD, AND OLLIE WAS HELLBENT ON GETTING ME CAUGHT UP.

PHONE, JEWELRY, PURSE!

BEFORE THE LIGHT TURNS GREEN OR YOU'LL SEE RED.

FORCING ME TO GO TO SCHOOL, PLAY BOARD GAMES, WATCH MOVIES LIKE THE GOONIES, HOOSIERS, RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK.

I GOT THIS.

GOOD LUCK WITH THAT, OLD MAN.

BUT MAYBE I HAD A FEW THINGS TO TEACH HIM, AS WELL.

YOU NEED TO ACCOUNT NOT JUST FOR OUR HIGH ANGLE, BUT THE CROSSWINDS SEEPING BETWEEN THE ALLEYS AND THE HEAT RISING OFF THE BLACKTOP.

THE BIKER WAS JUST A BOY. SIXTEEN YEARS OLD. AN HONORS STUDENT.

NO ONE COULD UNDERSTAND WHY HE DID IT.

JUST AS NO ONE COULD UNDERSTAND WHY HIS HEART STOPPED BEATING THAT NIGHT WHEN IN POLICE CUSTODY.

OLLIE KEPT TELLING ME TO MAKE AN EFFORT TO SOCIALIZE, FIND SOME FRIENDS TO HANG OUT AND STUDY WITH...

...INSTEAD I FOUND A GROUP TO INFILTRATE.

THE OVERACHIEVERS. ALL OF THEM ON STUDENT COUNCIL, IN AP CLASSES, INVOLVED WITH ORCHESTRA, SPORTS, COMMUNITY SERVICE.

AND ALL OF THEM WEARING THE SAME WRISTWATCH.

MAYBE IT WAS NOTHING, BUT MAYBE IT WAS SOMETHING.

MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE TOLD OLLIE, BUT THERE WAS SO MUCH I WASN'T TELLING HIM ALREADY.

TIME TO GET WOUND.

THE CLOCK KING