



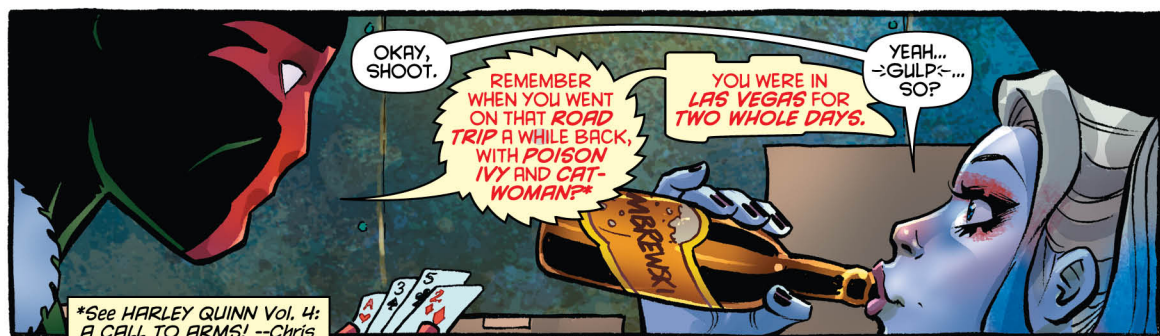
JEEZ LOWEEZ

THEY'RE TAKIN' FEREVER TA GET HERE. SO, WHAT NOW?

HOW 'BOUT A GAME OF "TRUTH OR DARE?"

HAR, HAR. I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU'D DARE ME TA DO...

WELL, HOW 'BOUT TRUTH, THEN?



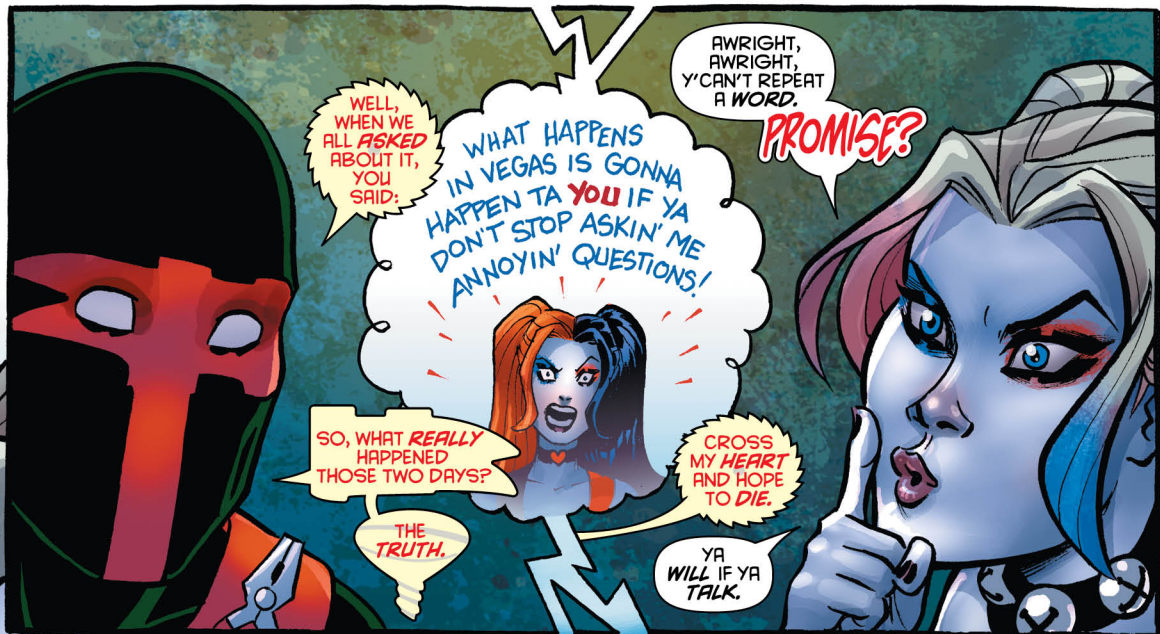
OKAY, SHOOT.

REMEMBER WHEN YOU WENT ON THAT ROAD TRIP A WHILE BACK, WITH POISON IVY AND CAT-WOMAN?*

YOU WERE IN LAS VEGAS FOR TWO WHOLE DAYS.

YEAH... -GULP-... SO?

*See HARLEY QUINN Vol. 4: A CALL TO ARMS! --Chris



WELL, WHEN WE ALL ASKED ABOUT IT, YOU SAID:

WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS IS GONNA HAPPEN TA YOU IF YA DON'T STOP ASKIN' ME ANNOYIN' QUESTIONS!

AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT, Y'CAN'T REPEAT A WORD.

PROMISE?

SO, WHAT REALLY HAPPENED THOSE TWO DAYS?

THE TRUTH.

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE.

YA WILL IF YA TALK.

WE WERE HEADIN' EAST TA VEGAS. WE ONLY PLANNED TA STAY FER A FEW HOURS...

...OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT I TOLD IVY...

...BUT YOU KNOW HOW THAT GOES.

ANYWAY, WE WERE ABOUT A FEW MILES OUTTA TOWN, WHEN WE SEE A RAGIN' STAMPEDE A' COP CARS CHASIN' A BLUE THUNDERBIRD. THEY WERE COMIN' RIGHT AT US!



Ivy was distracted
fer some reason.

HOW LONG
BEFORE WE GET THERE?
I GOTTA PEE, BUT NOT
PEE, Y'KNOW, THE OTHER
THING, IF YA GET WHAT
I MEAN.

FOR THE FIFTH
TIME IN TEN MINUTES,
WE SHOULD BE THERE
ANY MINUTE NOW.

0000!
LOOKIT ALL THE
PRETTY FLASHIN'
LIGHTS!

HUH?

CHEESE IT,
DAFFODOLL!
THE COPS!

In a move a' complete an' utter
bravery, Ivy foiled the robbers!

EEEEAAAAHHH!

WHOOAAA!

BAF

SCREEEEEE

Seems they stole
ten million bucks
from the BIG
NUGGET CASINO.

As luck would have it, Sam Goldstones, the
casino owner, was in on the pursuit. He was
thrilled silly that we helped capture the rats.

YOU LADIES
SAVED MY LOOT!
FOR THAT, YOU GOT
TWO NIGHTS IN THE
PRESIDENTIAL SUITE
OF MY CASINO,
EVERYTHING ON
THE HOUSE!

BATHROOM?

THREE
BATHROOMS
WITH GOLDEN
TOILETS TA
MATCH!

BATHTUB?

YUP! CAN
EVEN FILL IT WITH
MILK IF YA LIKE,
KITTEEN! WHADD'A
YA SAY?

WE'RE
IN!

As you can imagine, we boogied our booties to the hotel an' planted ourselves in the world's sweetest suite. It was palatial, and Sam Goldstones was true to his word, givin' us everything we wanted.

We even had a butler named Larry.

UGHHH, I'M BORRED.

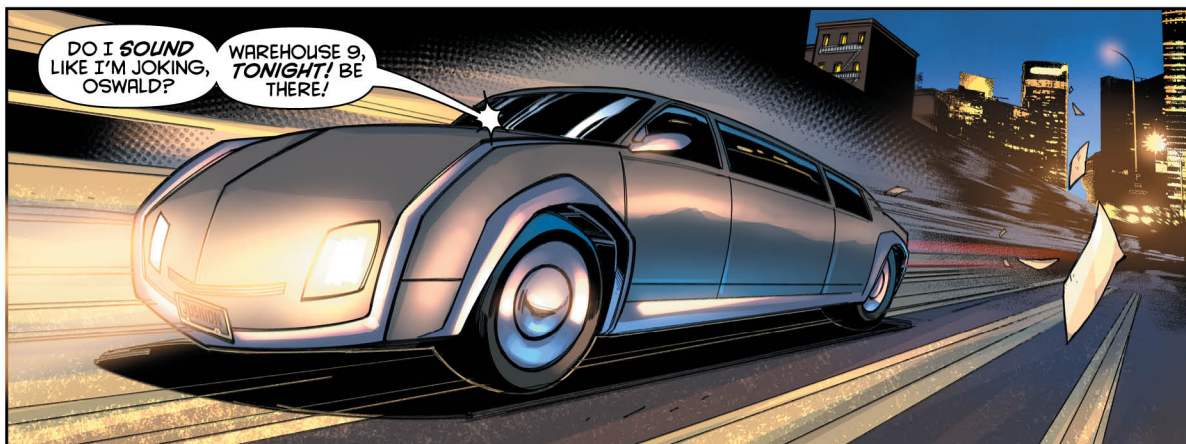
HEY LARRY, WHAT'S TA DO BESIDES THROWIN' MONEY AWAY GAMBLIN'?

OUR HOTEL FEATURES A GYM, POOLS AND HOT TUBS, RESTAURANTS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, AND A VARIETY OF SHOWS. WE HAVE THE WONDER FROM WAY UNDER, CIRQUE DEL HOORAY, LOUNGE SINGERS OF EVERY KIND IN EVERY BAR, AND *MUCH* MORE, MADAME.

MADAME. Heh.

Diva
LAS VEGAS

CONNER & PALMIOTTI
PAUL MOUNTS DAVE SHARPE
AMANDA CONNER & PAUL MOUNTS Cover
JIM LEE, SCOTT WILLIAMS & ALEX SINCLAIR and
TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON Variant Covers
DAVE WIELGOSZ Asst. Editor CHRIS CONROY Editor
HARLEY QUINN created by PAUL DINI & BRUCE TIMM
BATMAN created by BOB KANE with BILL FINGER



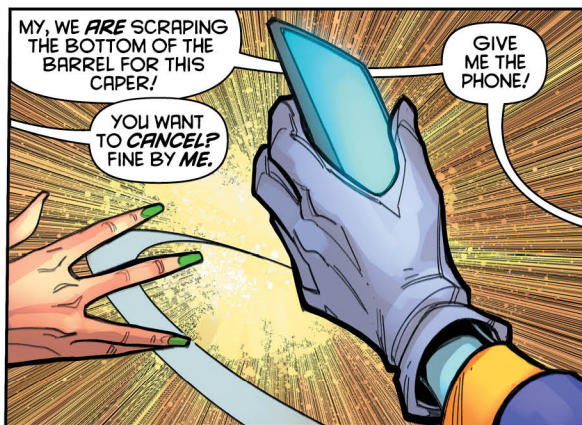
DO I *SOUND* LIKE I'M JOKING, OSWALD?

WAREHOUSE 9, TONIGHT! BE THERE!



THAT'S *COBBLEPOT*, KYLE AND CROC. WHO'S NEXT?

I'VE GOT THE MAD HATTER.



MY, WE *ARE* SCRAPING THE BOTTOM OF THE BARREL FOR THIS CAPER!

YOU WANT TO *CANCEL*? FINE BY ME.

GIVE ME THE PHONE!



JERVIS?

JOKER. IT'S GOING DOWN TONIGHT, WAREHOUSE 9, BAYSIDE PIER. AND BRING THOSE FAIRYTALE *REJECTS* YOU LAUGHINGLY CALL A *GANG*.



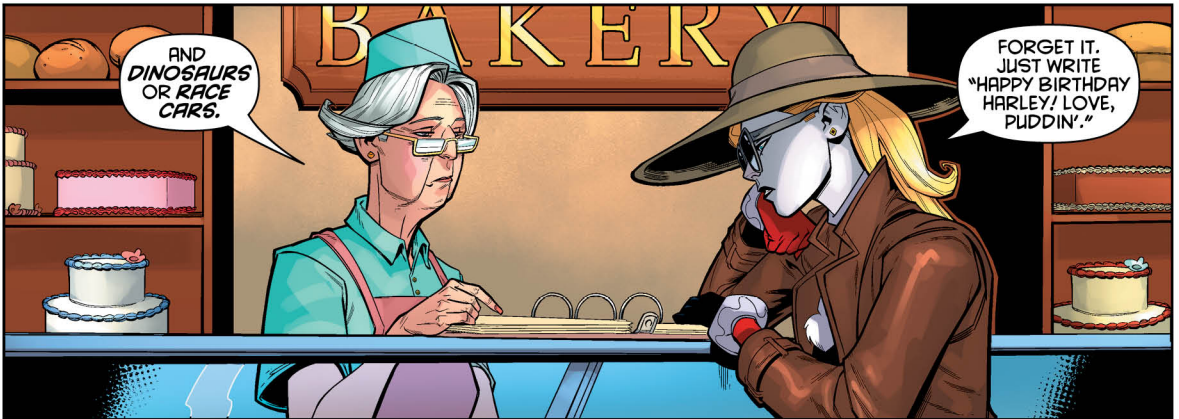
IS IT *IMPORTANT*? IT'S A MATTER OF *LIFE OR DEATH*, YOU CRANIUM-CRAZED CREEP! *GUESS WHOSE!*

CAPTAIN BOOMERANG ON CALL WAITING.



OH, *GOODY!*

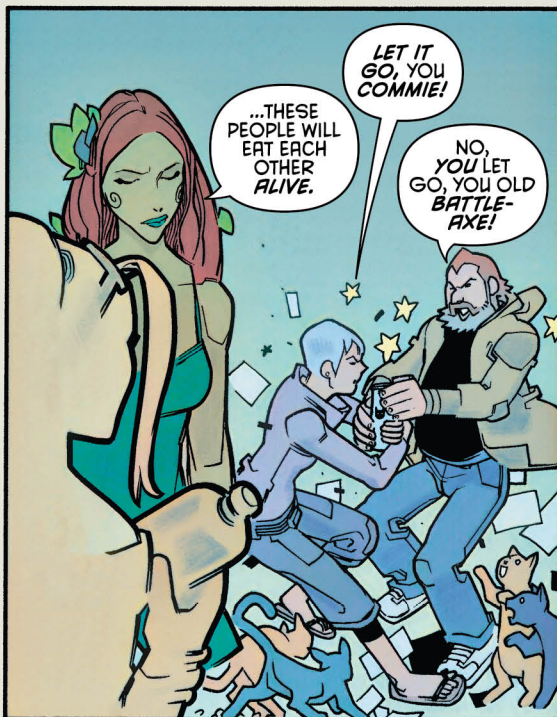
DIGGER, YOU OL' WALL-EYED WOMBAT! I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU AND YOUR FRACTURED FRISBEES...

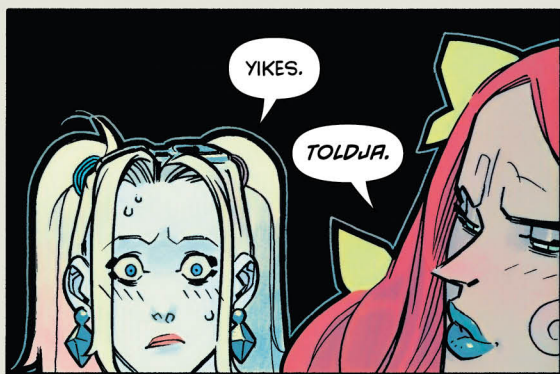




HARLEY QUINN
& FRIENDS IN...
SOMEWHERE THAT'S GREEN!

Daniel Kibblesmith writer
David Lafuente artist
John Rauch colors
Tom Napolitano letters
Dave Wielgosz editor







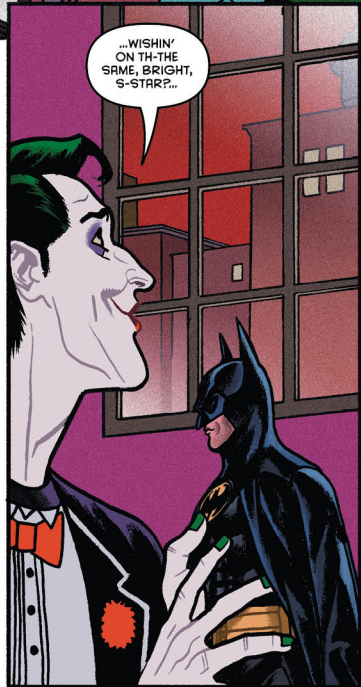
SOMETIMES,
WHEN I'M TOOT-
TOOT-TOOTING AWAY
ON A THURSDAY NIGHT,
WELDING MY EXCITING
NEW MURDER TOYS,
I THINK--

--IS HE
DOING THE
SAME? WELDING
HIS BOOMERBATS
AND HIS BATCARS
AND HIS
ROBINS?

PREPARING
FOR ME AS I
PREPARE FOR HIM,
IN OUR ETERNAL
LAMBADA?

ARE
WE BOTH
STARING
UP...

FSZH
FSZH



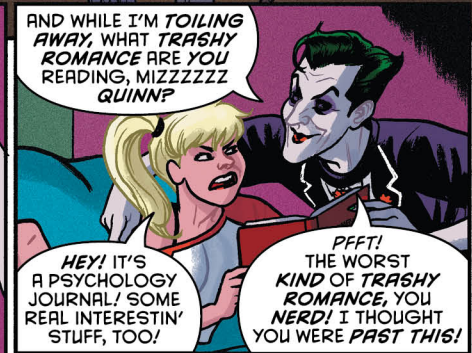
...WISHIN'
ON TH-THE
SAME, BRIGHT,
S-STAR?...



HAHAHA!

LISTEN
TO ME! JUST A
YOUNG CLOWN
IN LOVE WITH
KILLING A MAN!
I MAKE ME
SICK!

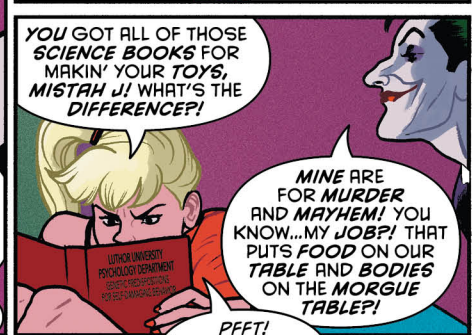
HAHAHAHAHA!



AND WHILE I'M TOILING
AWAY, WHAT TRASHY
ROMANCE ARE YOU
READING, MIZZZZZZ
QUINN?

HEY! IT'S
A PSYCHOLOGY
JOURNAL! SOME
REAL INTERESTIN'
STUFF, TOO!

PFFT!
THE WORST
KIND OF TRASHY
ROMANCE, YOU
NERD! I THOUGHT
YOU WERE PAST THIS!



YOU GOT ALL OF THOSE
SCIENCE BOOKS FOR
MAKIN' YOUR TOYS,
MISTAH J! WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE?!

MINE ARE
FOR MURDER
AND MAYHEM! YOU
KNOW...MY JOB?! THAT
PUTS FOOD ON OUR
TABLE AND BODIES
ON THE MORGUE
TABLE?!

PFFT!
WHAT'RE YOU
EVEN WORKIN'
ON ANYWAY?!
WHAT'S THE BIG
OCCASION?

OCCASION?!
OCCASION?!
TOMORROW'S
FRIDAY!

TJIF!

FRIDAY.



HA! HA! HA!

OH,
I LOVE
A GOOD
SLUMBER
PARTY!

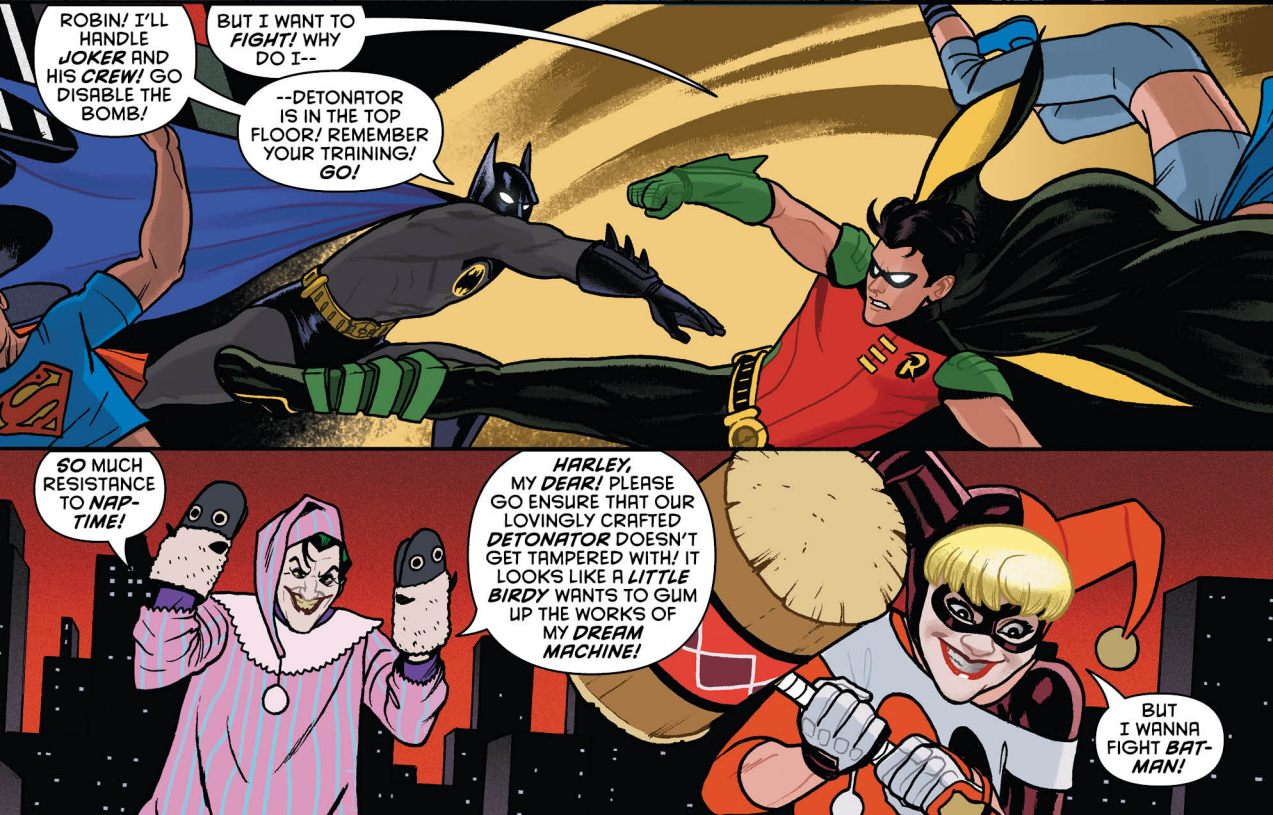
FIRST
GOON TO GET
KNOCKED OUT
BY THE BAT IS GOING
TO HAVE HIS HAND
PLACED IN A CUP OF
WAAAAATER!
HAHAHAHA!

HNH!

IT'S
ALWAYS "KNOCKED
OUT BY THE BAT!" I'M
STARTING TO GET AN
INFERIORITY COMPLEX!
LIKE, WHY IS IT NEVER
"ROBIN AND
BATMAN"?

BIRD PSYCHOLOGY

CHIP "ZARK KNIGHT" ZARSKY WRITER
JOE QUINONES ARTIST
COREY BREEN LETTERS
DAVE WIELBOSZ ASSISTANT EDITOR
CHRIS CONROY EDITOR



ROBIN! I'LL
HANDLE
JOKER AND
HIS CREW! GO
DISABLE THE
BOMB!

BUT I WANT TO
FIGHT! WHY
DO I--

--DETONATOR
IS IN THE TOP
FLOOR! REMEMBER
YOUR TRAINING!
GO!

SO MUCH
RESISTANCE
TO NAP-
TIME!

HARLEY,
MY DEAR! PLEASE
GO ENSURE THAT OUR
LOVINGLY CRAFTED
DETONATOR DOESN'T
GET TAMPERED WITH! IT
LOOKS LIKE A LITTLE
BIRDY WANTS TO GUM
UP THE WORKS OF
MY DREAM
MACHINE!

BUT
I WANNA
FIGHT BAT-
MAN!