





WHAT? N...  
NO, NO, NEVER,  
DOLL FACE.

YOU  
LOOK--

YOU  
LOOK LIKE A  
MILLION...

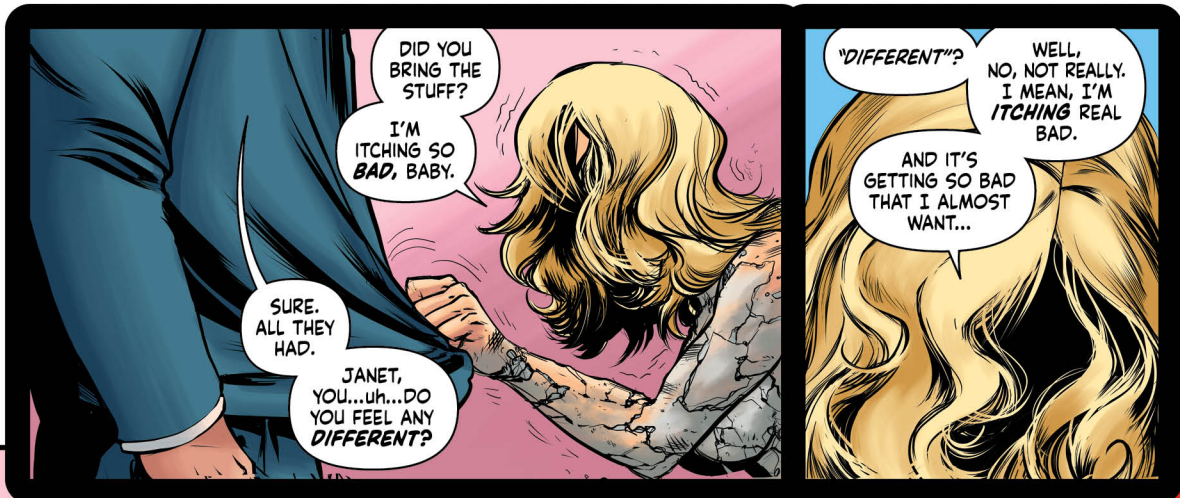
YOU  
LOOK LIKE A  
PILE OF...

YOU  
LOOK...  
URK!

SILLY  
SAMMY.

YOU SAY  
THE SWEETEST  
THINGS.





DID YOU BRING THE STUFF?

I'M ITCHING SO **BAD**, BABY.

SURE. ALL THEY HAD.

JANET, YOU...uh...DO YOU FEEL ANY **DIFFERENT**?

"DIFFERENT"?

WELL, NO, NOT REALLY. I MEAN, I'M **ITCHING** REAL BAD.

AND IT'S GETTING SO BAD THAT I ALMOST WANT...



TO RIP MY OWN SKIN OFF TO THE BLOODY BONE AND THEN RIP EVERYONE ELSE'S SKIN OFF AND WEAR IT AND DANCE THROUGH THE STREETS SINGING THE NATIONAL ANTHEM--



Huh.

WHATEVER.

THE LOTION, SAMMY.

MY SKIN'S SO DRY.



SURE, BABY. SURE. WHATEVER YOU SAY.



THIS IS **YOUR** FAULT, EEL O'BRIAN.

YOU GETTING **POWERS** FROM THAT LOUSY **FACTORY**.

LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME **DO** TO HER!



# REVENGE of the CURSE of the HORROR of the CREATURE

SEE, OKAY, YES. I'M TRYING NOT TO BE A BAD GUY ANYMORE.

I'M TRYING.

BUT THE THING IS, IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO EARN RESPECT ON THE STREET. LOTTA *STITCHING* AND NO *SNITCHING*, IF YOU GET MY MEANING.

SO, YEAH. I KINDA MISS IT.

THEY ALL KNOW YOU.

THAT THEY DO, KIDDO-ROO.

BUT YOU SAID YOU'RE A *GOOD* GUY, AND THEY'RE ALL...

SCUM?

KINDA.

HEY. NOW, LISTEN. I WON'T HAVE YOU BAD-MOUTHING *SCUM*.

SOME OF MY BEST *SCUM* ARE *SCUM*.

ALSO, STAND UP STRAIGHT.



writer **GAIL SIMONE**  
artist **ADRIANA MELO**  
colorist **KELLY FITZPATRICK**  
letterer **SIMON BOWLAND**

cover artists  
**EMANUELA LUPACCHINO**  
with **RAY MCCARTHY**  
and **TOMEU MOREY**

editor **KRISTY QUINN**

PLASTIC MAN created by  
**JACK COLE**

NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE WALKING AROUND SCUM ALLEY WITH NO *KID*.

'SPECIALLY A KID WHO REMINDS ME OF ME, RIGHT NOW, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHO THEY ARE.

GOOD ON HIM.





THIS HERE'S THE SUAVE PRINCE.

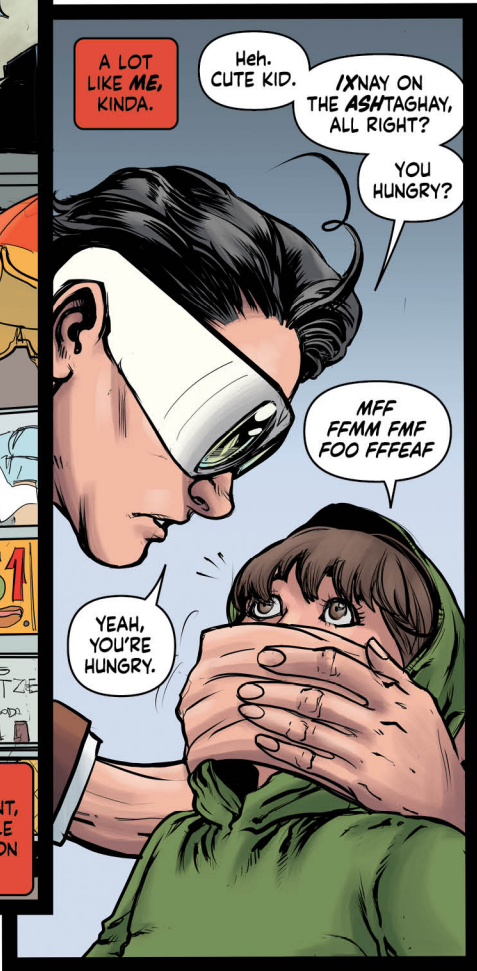
KID'S GOT THE ODDBALL MONIKER OF PADO SWAKATOON.

OKAY, LOOK. YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO STAY WITH ME UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT THIS...

...THIS CERTAIN GROUP OF ALPHA BUTT-MARKS THAT WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO MENTION.

YOU MEAN THE CABAL?

THE KID'S RUDE, MOUTHY, DISOBEDIENT, AND SMELLS A LITTLE LIKE A SUBWAY STATION BATHROOM.



A LOT LIKE ME, KINDA.

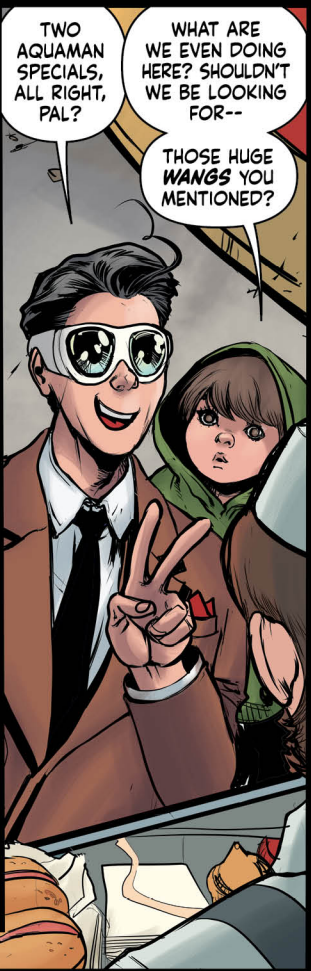
Heh. CUTE KID.

IXNAY ON THE ASHTAGHAY, ALL RIGHT?

YOU HUNGRY?

MFF FFMF FMF FOO FFEAF

YEAH, YOU'RE HUNGRY.



TWO AQUAMAN SPECIALS, ALL RIGHT, PAL?

WHAT ARE WE EVEN DOING HERE? SHOULDN'T WE BE LOOKING FOR--

THOSE HUGE WANGS YOU MENTIONED?



THERE YOU GO, ONE RED HOT WITH ANCHOVIES AND HERRING.

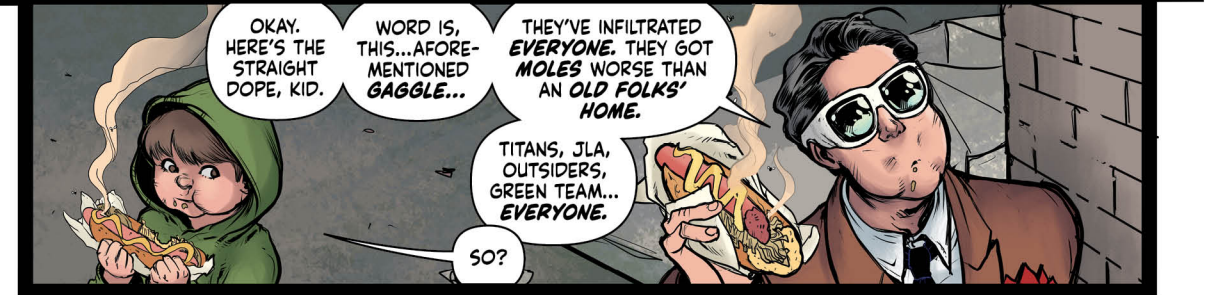
REALLY?

I HEARD IT SMELLS LIKE AQUAMAN'S THRONE.

Uh.

FORGET I SAID THAT.

EWWW.



OKAY. HERE'S THE STRAIGHT DOPE, KID.

WORD IS, THIS...AFORE-MENTIONED GAGGLE...

THEY'VE INFILTRATED EVERYONE. THEY GOT MOLES WORSE THAN AN OLD FOLKS' HOME.

TITANS, JLA, OUTSIDERS, GREEN TEAM... EVERYONE.

SO?