

# 25th century. Central City. S.T.A.R. Labs.

THERE  
DOESN'T HAVE  
TO BE ANY  
BLOODSHED  
TODAY!



ONE OF THE THINGS  
I LEARNED AT  
CENTRAL CITY'S  
CRIME LAB WAS THAT  
EVIDENCE KNOWS  
NO EMOTION.



WE'RE  
HERE TO  
NEGOTIATE!

THERE'S NO TIME  
TO NEGOTIATE! WE  
HAVE TO SAVE THE  
HOSTAGES!

DON'T YOU  
GET HOW  
DANGEROUS  
THIS GUY  
IS?

CONTROL YOURSELF,  
COMMANDER. WE'RE  
DOING THIS BY THE BOOK.  
AND THE BOOK SAYS  
WE WAIT.

I'M NOT  
WAITING ON  
SOME CRAZY  
SCIENCE  
TERRORIST!

THEY'D TEACH  
US THAT OUR  
FEELINGS HAD  
NO PLACE IN THE  
CRIME SCENE.

WE NEED  
TO HELP THE  
HOSTAGES!

EVERYONE  
GET  
DOWN!

AND AFTER  
EVERYTHING I'VE  
BEEN THROUGH  
RECENTLY...

LEAVING MY  
PERSONAL LIFE  
OUTSIDE OF A CASE  
WAS ONE OF THE  
HARDEST PARTS  
OF THE JOB.





...I WISH I COULD DO THAT IN MY LIFE AS THE FLASH.

NO...

WHAT... WHAT DID YOU DO?

DEATH CAME CALLING A BIT AGO...

...AT LEAST AN HOUR, MAYBE MORE...

THAT'S USUALLY WHEN THE *SMELL* STARTS TO SET IN.

IF YOU SQUEEZE SOMEONE WITH JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF PRESSURE...

...THEY MAKE A LITTLE POP SOUND...

Y'KNOW MY PREDECESSOR USED TO WORK CASES WITH THE FLASH? THEY WERE A CRIME-SOLVING TEAM.

I BET THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO CATCH ME...

ELONGATED MANIAC...?

BEFORE YOU TAKE ME IN, CAN YOU DO ME THE *TINIEST* FAVOR?

MAKE SURE THE CAMERA CREWS ARE READY FOR MY BIG REVEAL? EVERYONE SHOULD GET A CHANCE TO SEE ME IN ALL MY *GLORY*.





YOU DAMN MONSTER!

AAAAHHHHH!  
DIE!

WHAT THE SPROCK ARE YOU DOING?!

I WAS RIGHT!

THIS IS OUR FAULT!



I WORRY THAT MY EMOTIONS SOMETIMES GIVE ME TUNNEL VISION.

WE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN HIM OUT.

BUT I KNOW IF I FOUND THE EVIDENCE IN ANY CASE...IT WOULD LEAD ME TO THE TRUTH.

BEFORE HE WAS A DANGER!

AND IF I CARED ABOUT A CASE...THE EVIDENCE WOULD STOP ME FROM BECOMING...



 ...COLD.

UNHE HAVEN'T BEEN HIT THAT HARD SINCE GORILLA GHOST SUCKER PUNCHED ME IN THE HOUSE OF SECRETS.

TRICKSTER JUST SMACKED US DOWN AND YOU DIDN'T CHASE HIM, FLASH?

**Central City. Now.**

I WANTED TO CHECK ON YOU FIRST. YOU WERE TALKING TO YOURSELF WHEN YOU WERE KNOCKED OUT...ABOUT DEAD BODIES AT S.T.A.R. LABS...?

THAT AIN'T FOR YOU TO STRESS ABOUT.

YOU COULD HAVE A CONCUSSION, COLD.

CENTRAL CITY MERCY GENERAL HAS A TERRIFIC EMERGENCY ROOM AND IS RIGHT DOWN THE STREET. LET ME RUN YOU THERE. IRIS WOULD KILL ME IF I LEFT YOU--

GET OFFA ME. I'M FINE.

I DON'T LIKE MOVING AT SUPER-SPEED AND I SURE AS HELL DON'T WANT TO BE CARRIED ANYWHERE BY YOU, FLASH.

HE MIGHT NOT BE THE SAME MAN AS CAPTAIN COLD, BUT COMMANDER COLD SURE IS AS STUBBORN.

WE GOT BIGGER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT THAN A FEW BUMPS AND BRUISES.

WHEN I WAS AN AGENT OF THE TEMPORAL COURTS I STUDIED ALL YOUR ROGUES, INCLUDING TRICKSTER. AND TURNING INTO A MUSCLE-BOUND FREAK WAS NEVER PART OF HIS M.O.

BEFORE HE ATTACKED US, YOU SAID YOU THOUGHT HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN INFECTED BY THE STRENGTH FORCE.

AND I THINK TRICKSTER PROVED MY HYPOTHESIS.





I PROMISED IRIS I'D WORK ALONGSIDE COLD TO INVESTIGATE THESE NEW FORCES. EMBRACE HIS HELP.

AHHHH!

MONSTER!



WAS TRICKSTER... BURIED ALIVE?

THE SPEED FORCE STRUCK YOU WITH LIGHTNING FROM ABOVE, RIGHT?

MAYBE THE STRENGTH FORCE HITS FROM BELOW?

THE SCANS SHOW THE FORCE IS STILL IN FLUX...



I'D MUCH RATHER WORK ALONGSIDE MY OLD PARTNERS, WALLY AND KID FLASH. PEOPLE I CAN TRUST.

HE'S COMING THIS WAY!



WHEN YOU AND WEST BROKE OPEN THE FORCE BARRIER, YOU TURNED CENTRAL CITY INTO A PETRI DISH FOR THE NEW FORCES. I BET YOU IT'S SEARCHING FOR A HOST.

SO TRICKSTER IS SOME KIND OF... EXPERIMENT?



I DON'T EVEN KNOW COLD'S REAL NAME.

RUN!



WELL, IF YOU'RE GOING TO WORK WITH ME, YOU'LL NEED TO KEEP UP, COLD!

JUST TRY TO DITCH ME, FLASH!

THIS IS MY CITY NOW!