



YOU
WANTED
IT.

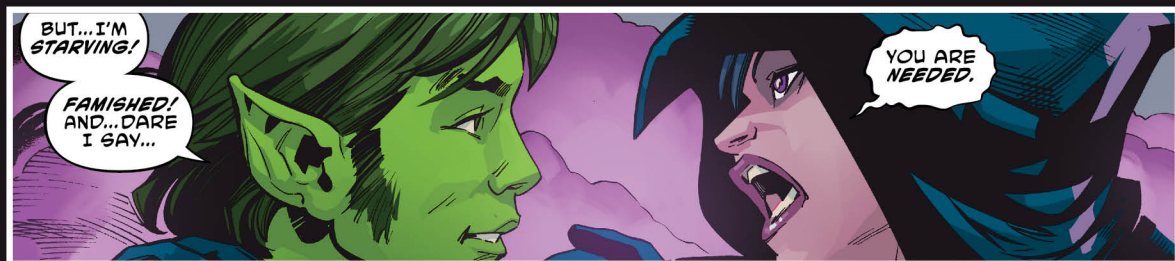
YOU
BEGGED
FOR IT!

NOW,
AFTER ALL
THIS TIME,
YOU'RE
DROOLING
FOR IT!

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN, GET
OFF YOUR DUFFS
AND LET'S HAVE A
BIG ROUND OF
APPLAUSE...

...FOR YOU
ARE ABOUT TO
EXPERIENCE THE
SWEET, SUBLIME
SUCCULENCE OF
ANTONIO'S!

THE
FINEST PIZZA
THIS CONCRETE
JUNGLE HAS
TO OFFER!



NOT
WHEN THE
TEEN TITANS
HAVE NEED
OF YOU.

WHOA.

YOU
CAN'T STOP
ME!

NO
ONE
CAN!

ENTER...THE

DISRUPTOR!

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S.T.A.R.R.

STAR



OUT OF MY WAY!

OKAY, I'LL HOLD OFF ON LUNCH.

BUT NOT FOR LONG.

WHO'S THE GOON, ROBIN?



CALLS HIMSELF THE *DISRUPTOR*.

SEEMS DETERMINED TO GET SOMETHING OUT OF S.T.A.R. LABS.

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING.

BACK OFF.

OR ELSE.



STARFIRE! NO WAY THAT LOSER CAN HANDLE YOU.

RETREAT FROM THE LIKES OF HIM?



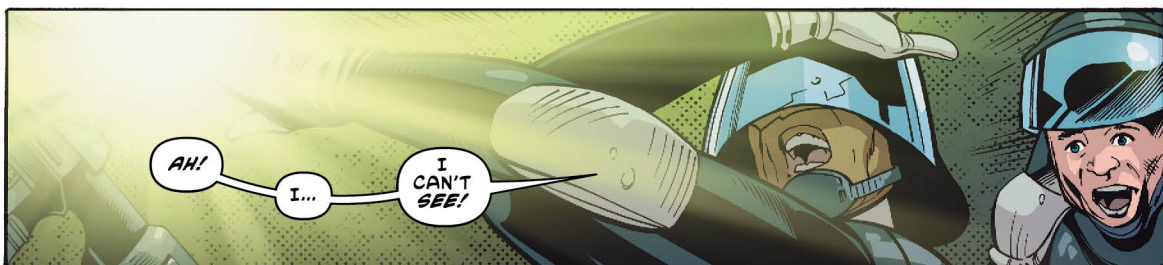
NEVER.

YOU STILL HAVEN'T LEARNED, HAVE YOU?

ZURMMM

THE *DISRUPTOR* CAN DISRUPT ANYTHING.

OPTIC NERVES INCLUDED.



AH!

I...

I CAN'T SEE!



THIS WANTON
DESTRUCTION
OF YOURS IS
SENSELESS.

YOU MUST
BE STOPPED
BEFORE YOU
HURT
SOMEONE.

FOLKS
DON'T WANT TO
GET HURT, THEY
SHOULD GET OUT
OF MY WAY.

BUT IF
FOLKS INSIST ON
HANGING AROUND,
WELL...

...LET'S
GET THIS
PARTY
STARTED.

MY
STARBOLTS!

WHA--?

AS I SAID, I
CAN DISRUPT
ANYTHING.

LIKE THE
INSTRUCTIONAL
SIGNALS YOUR
BRAIN SENDS TO
YOUR HANDS.

MAKE THEM
AIM THOSE
BOLTS AT
YOU.

AH!

LOSING...

...CONSCIOUSSES...

DO NOT
WORRY,
KORY.

I SHALL
TRANSPORT
US BOTH TO
SAFETY.