

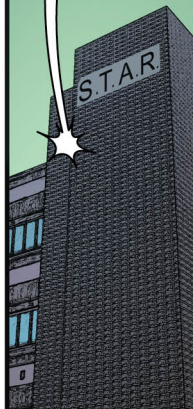
GENTLEMEN,
THESE ARE YOUR
WEAPONS.

I KNOW
YOUR COMBAT
TRAINING IS
MINIMAL--

TRY NON-
EXISTENT.

--BUT WE
DON'T HAVE MUCH
CHOICE HERE. YOU
ALL HEARD THAT
VOICE.

SOMEONE
IS ALMOST CERTAINLY
ON THEIR WAY TO KILL
US, AND WE ARE *NOT*
GOING DOWN WITHOUT
A FIGHT.



THE WHOLE BUILDING'S ON
LOCKDOWN. THE ELECTRIC
FENCE AND MOTION
SENSORS ARE
ARMED.

WE HAVE
PEOPLE UP ON
THE ROOF AND
PATROLLING
EVERY FLOOR.

YOU'RE THE
BATTLE-KING,
AQUAMAN.
WHAT HAVE WE
MISSED?



MM...

A FEW YEARS AGO,
ATLANTIS WAS
UNDER SIEGE BY
THE LAVA MEN.

I THOUGHT WE'D FORTIFIED EVERY POSSIBLE
ENTRY POINT, BUT THEY STILL BREACHED THE
CITY THROUGH THE **SEWAGE SYSTEM**...

DIRECTOR DORRANCE! I'VE LOST
CONTACT WITH OUR SENTRIES
IN THE SUB-BASEMENT
LAVATORY!



SUB-BASEMENT LEVEL.

You wanna catch someone with their pants down, this is the place to do it.

I once hid in a latrine for five hours to take out some chieftain in Waziristan.

Made sure he suffered for keeping me waiting.

My name is Michael Cray, but when I'm working most folks call me

DEATHBLOW



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I'm here because a voice in the sky said the only way I'm getting home is to kill a guy named Aquaman.

The voice belonged to whoever snapped up most of San Diego and plunked it down on this planet, so I'm not inclined to argue with it.



MEN, I KNOW YOU'RE SCARED, BUT YOU'RE WITH A JUSTICE LEAGUER NOW.

I'VE LED ARMIES AND I'VE FOUGHT GODS...

...BACK ME UP AND I'LL GET YOU THROUGH THIS.



Y'KNOW, I'M STARTING TO LIKE OUR CHANCES.

ME, TOO. I--



BLAM





Why am I wasting time on the small fry rather than hooking the big fish?

BRAPPT

SLISSHH

'Cause it spooks big fish to see their buddies turned to chum.



FALL BACK!



And when you take on a gen-active powerhouse like this "Aguaman" guy, you do not want him thinking straight.

SMILE FOR THE BIRDIE...



WHAK

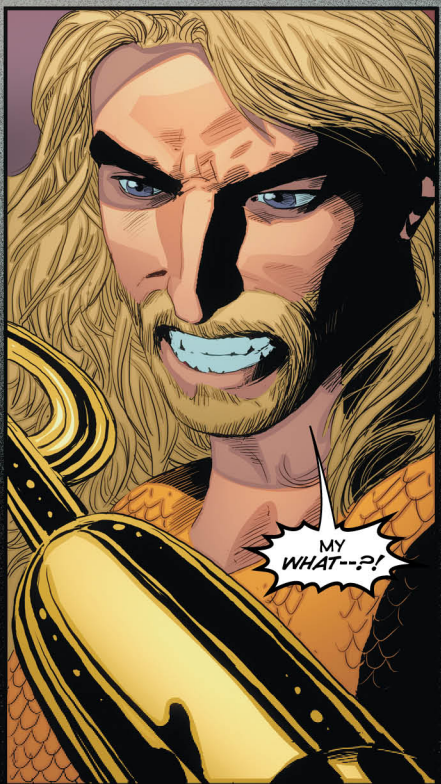


WHAK!



SHHKE...
NOT BAD,
FISHSTICKS...
NOT BAD...

YOUR
FILE SAID
YOU WERE
STRONG...



MY
WHAT--?!