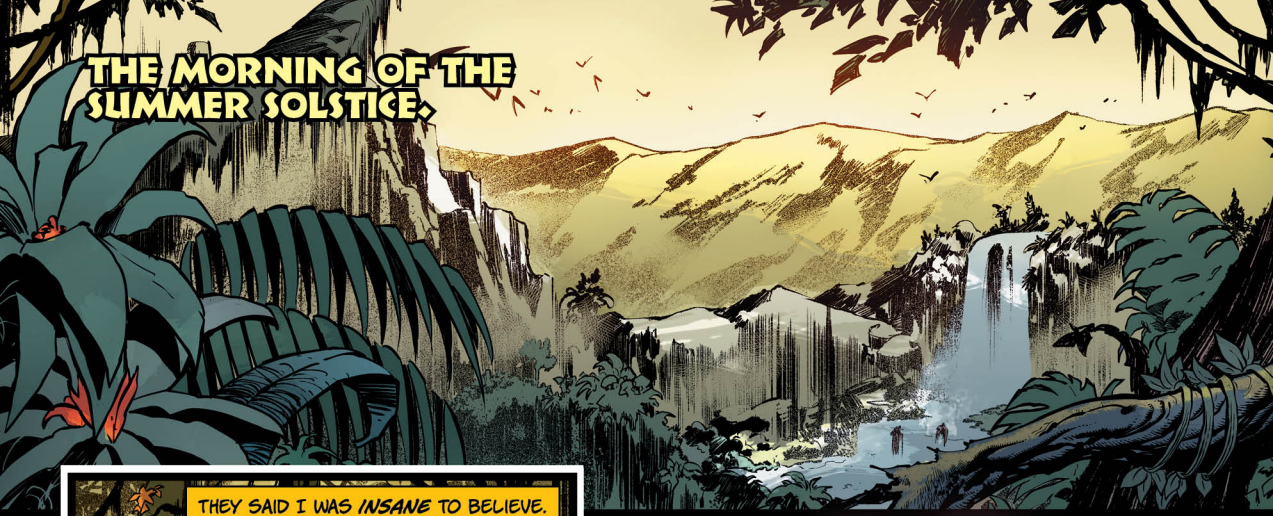


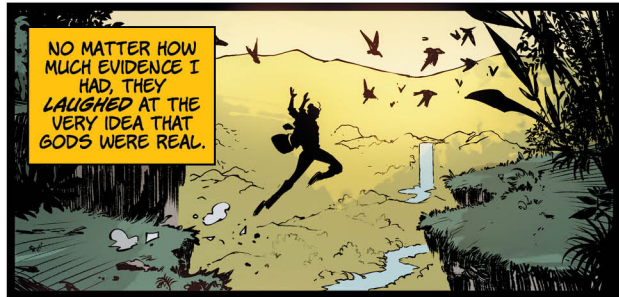
THE MORNING OF THE SUMMER SOLSTICE



THEY SAID I WAS *INSANE* TO BELIEVE.



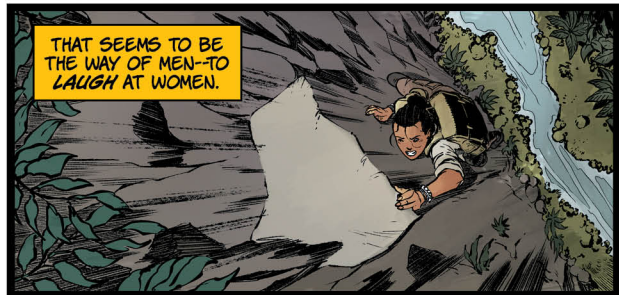
NO MATTER HOW MUCH EVIDENCE I HAD, THEY LAUGHED AT THE VERY IDEA THAT GODS WERE REAL.



THAT I COULD WIELD DIVINE POWER.



THAT SEEMS TO BE THE WAY OF MEN-TO LAUGH AT WOMEN.



TO SCORN US.

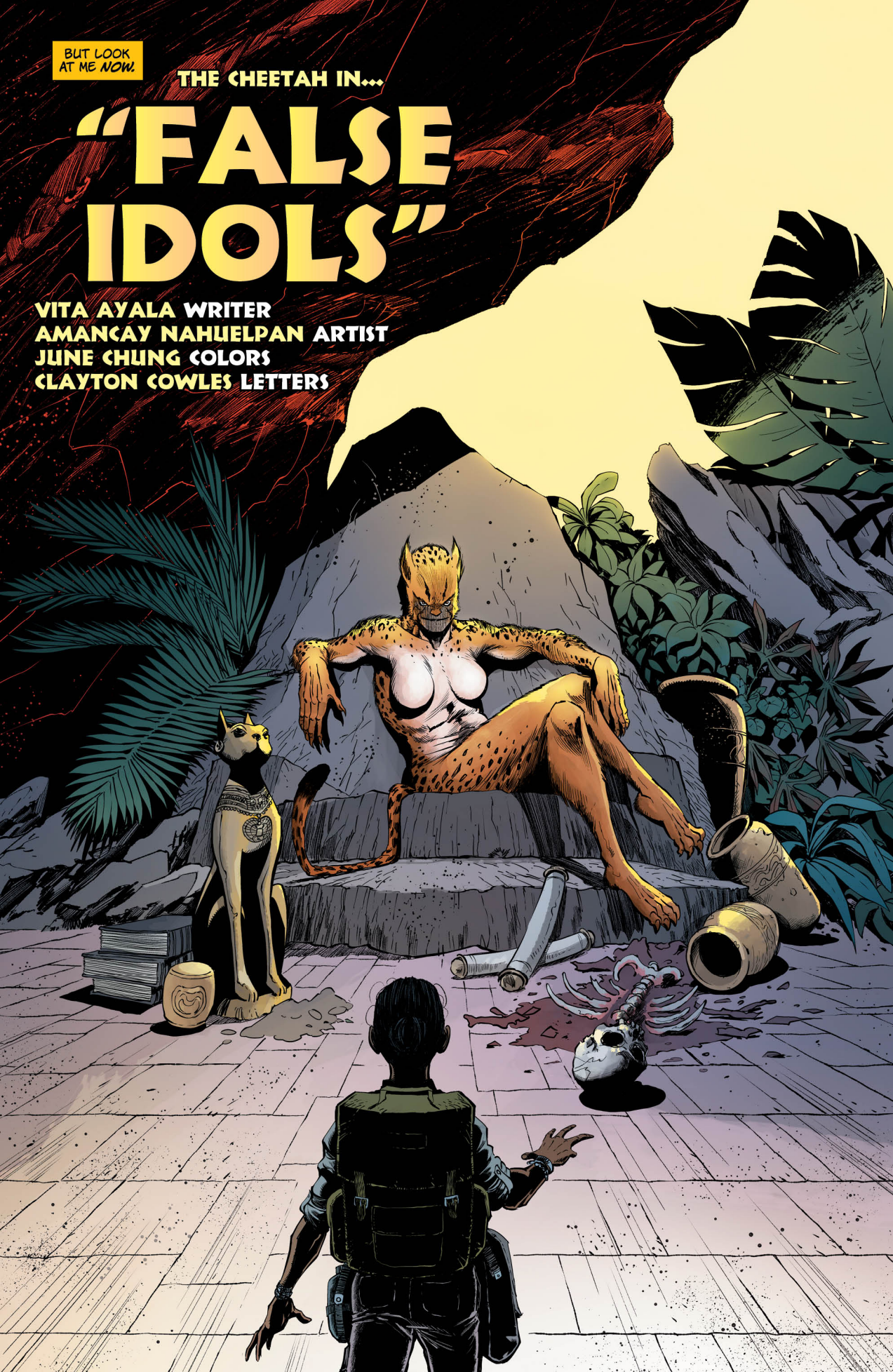


BUT LOOK
AT ME NOW.

THE CHEETAH IN...

"FALSE IDOLS"

VITA AYALA WRITER
AMANCAY NAHUEL PAN ARTIST
JUNE CHUNG COLORS
CLAYTON COWLES LETTERS



PALM COVE.

SUMMER
IS FOR THE
YOUNG.

DEATHSTROKE IN "DOG DAYS OF SUMMER"

SHEA FONTANA Writer CARLOS D'ANDA Artist
LUIS GUERRERO Colors CARLOS M. MANGUAL Letters

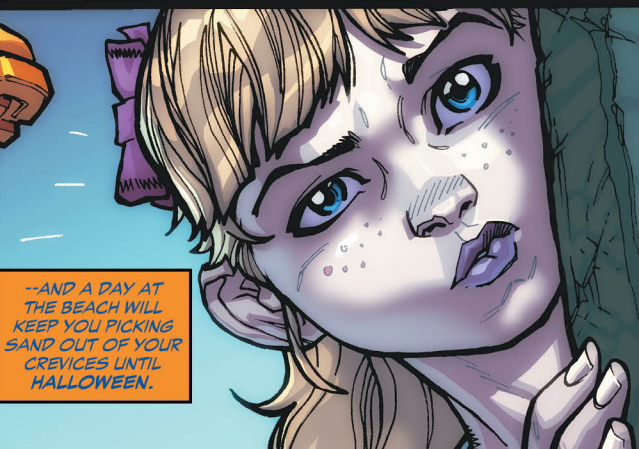
BLAM



AT MY AGE, THE
HUMIDITY MAKES
YOU SWEAT
BULLETS--



--THE SUN
SCORCHES
YOU--



--AND A DAY AT
THE BEACH WILL
KEEP YOU PICKING
SAND OUT OF YOUR
CREVICES UNTIL
HALLOWEEN.

BUT IN MY BUSINESS,
THERE ARE NO
GUARANTEES.

EVERY SUMMER
COULD BE MY LAST.

I KNOW
IT WAS
YOU.

YOU KILLED THAT
MAN DOWN THERE
YESTERDAY.

NOW YOU HAVE TO
KILL SOMEONE FOR
ME, OR I'LL TELL
THE POLICE YOU
DID IT.

THAT
SO?

IT'S...
MY STEPPAD.
HE...HE **HITS**
ME.

SOUNDS
LIKE **GOOD**
DISCIPLINE TO ME.
NO ONE DESERVES
A **BULLET** FOR
THAT.

I CAN
PAY.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT **MOVIES**
YOU'VE SEEN, BUT IT
DOESN'T WORK
LIKE--

TEN
THOUSAND.
CASH.

HOW OLD ARE
YOU, KID?

OLD
ENOUGH.

HOW
OLD ARE
YOU?

TOO
OLD.

I SWEAR, THAT IS THE LAST TIME I DO THE WHOLE VILLAIN TEAM-UP THING. IT NEVER WORKS.

WE BARELY GET STARTED BEFORE THOSE UPTIGHT JUSTICE LEAGUERS ARE BREATHING DOWN OUR NECKS.

GIGANTA IN: "GIGANTA STRONG"

MICHAEL
MORECI WRITER
MAX RAYNOR
ARTIST
PAUL MOUNTS
COLORS
DAVE SHARPE
LETTERS

AND EVERY TIME, I END UP HAVING TO DEAL WITH WONDER WOMAN AND HER FLAWLESS VIRTUE. SHE'S ALWAYS SO...SO...RIGHT.

IT'S
NAUSEATING.

AND AFTER WHAT HAPPENED
LAST NIGHT, I'M SURE SHE'S
LOOKING FOR ME.

SO INSTEAD OF BEING HOME,
ASLEEP IN MY BED, I'VE BEEN
DRIVING ALL NIGHT AND DAY TO
THE MIDDLE OF NOWHE--

THERE'S
NO WAY.

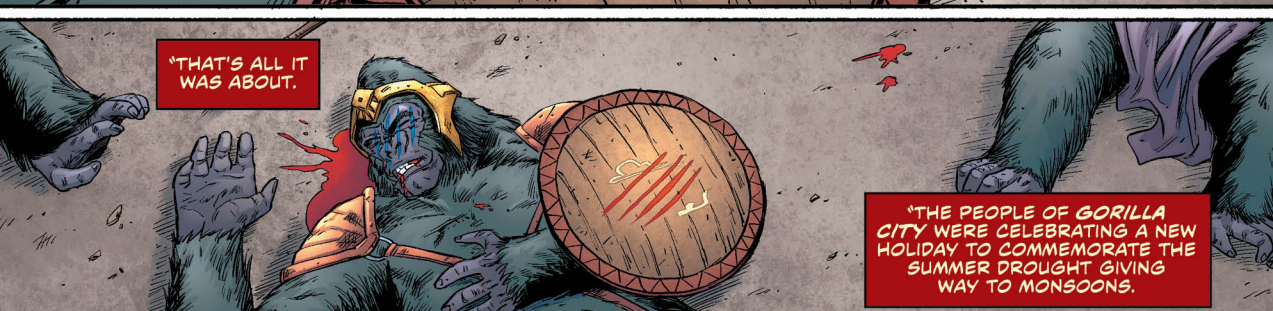
I'M SO EXHAUSTED,
I HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN
PAYING ATTENTION TO
WHERE I'M GOING.

BUT IT'S SO MUCH
WORSE THAN THE
MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.

I'M
HOME
AGAIN.



⚡
"RAIN."



"THAT'S ALL IT WAS ABOUT."

"THE PEOPLE OF GORILLA CITY WERE CELEBRATING A NEW HOLIDAY TO COMMEMORATE THE SUMMER DROUGHT GIVING WAY TO MONSOONS."

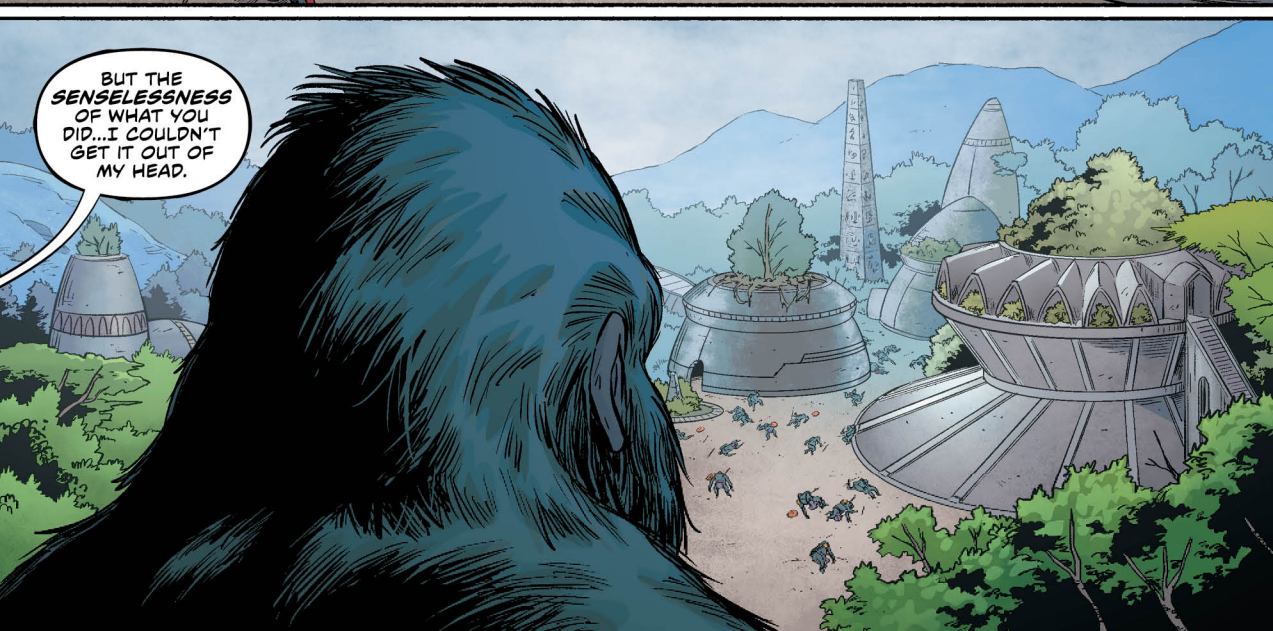


"YOU USED YOUR FORCE OF MIND TO MAKE THEM ATTACK EACH OTHER."

"TO FIGHT TO THE DEATH FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT."



"WHEN KING SOLOVAR CALLED ME, I JUST ABOUT RUSHED IN HERE TO KICK YOUR BUTT AT HYPERSPEED WITHOUT A QUESTION."



BUT THE
SENSELESSNESS
OF WHAT YOU
DID...I COULDN'T
GET IT OUT OF
MY HEAD.

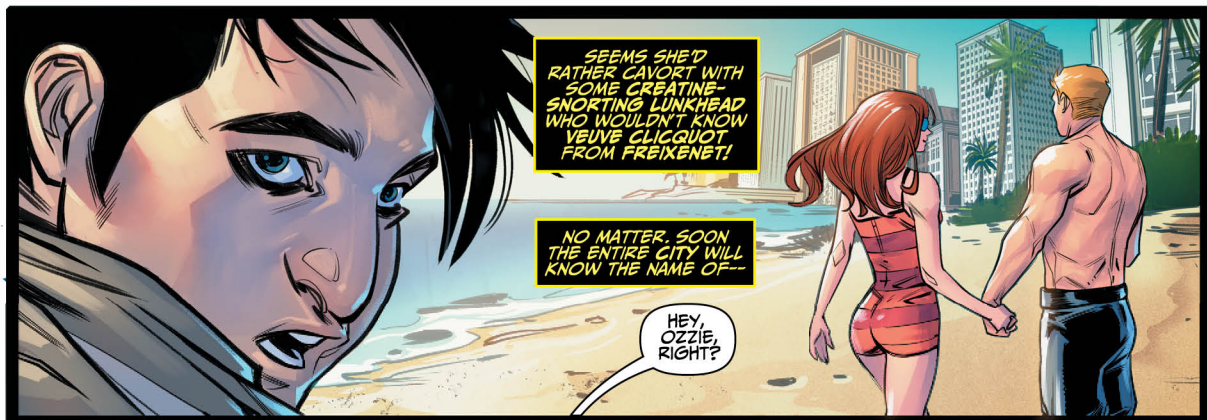
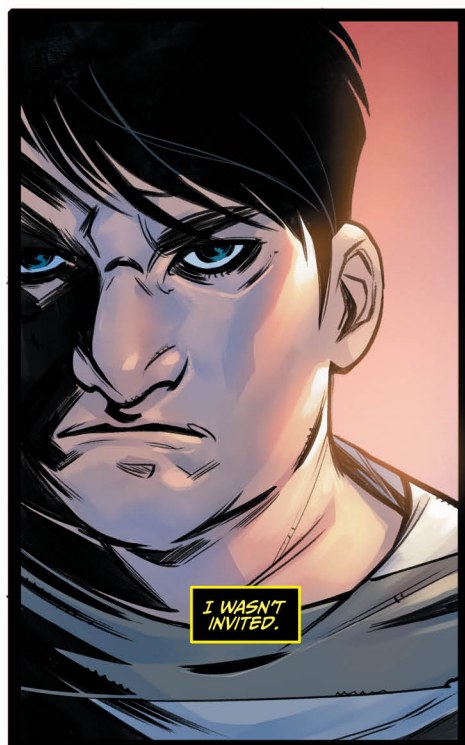
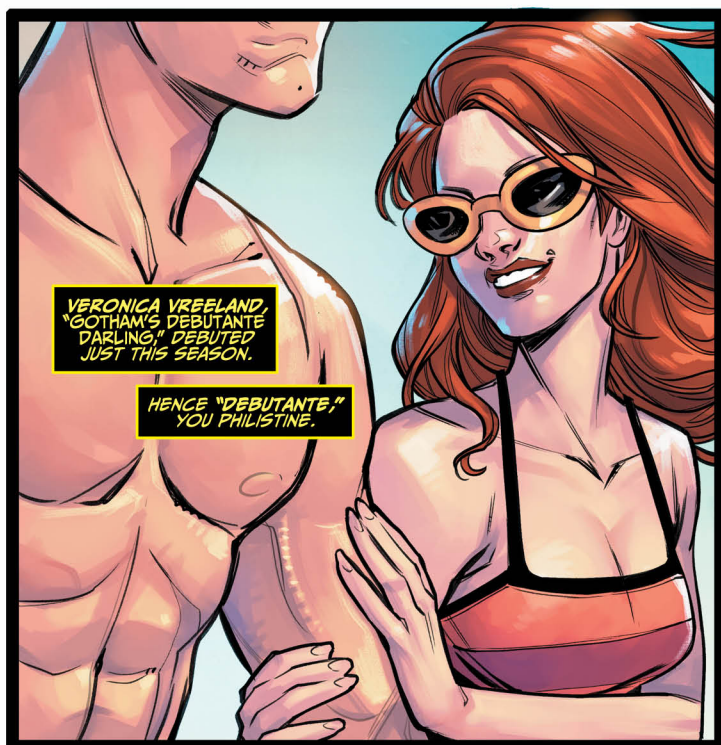
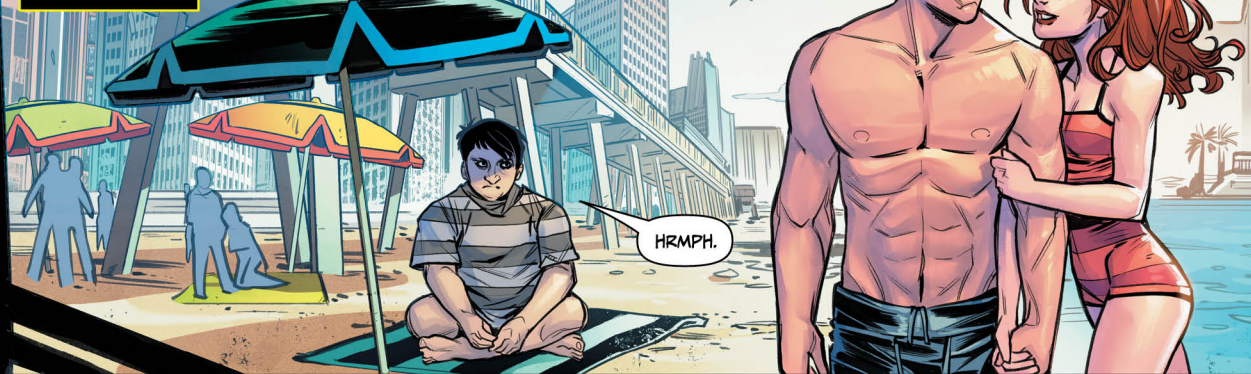
WHY,
GRODD?

YOU
HATE HUMANITY.
YOU WANT TO WIPE
US FROM THE EARTH.
BUT YOUR OWN
PEOPLE *THANKING*
THE SKY FOR
WATER?

WHY
WOULD
YOU WANT TO
DESTROY
THAT?

GORILLA GRODD IN...
"CRUEL SUMMER"
TIM SEELEY WRITER MINKYU JUNG ARTIST
JOHN KALISZ COLORS TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERS

THE YOUNG PENGUIN IN **"PERFECT GENTLEMAN"**
DANIEL HIBBLES
SMITH WRITER
LAURA BRAGA
ARTIST
ARIF PRIANTO
COLORS
DAVE SHARPE
LETTERS
A SUMMER FLASHBACK STORY





ISN'T IT A LITTLE HOT FOR AN UMBRELLA?



TRYING TO AVOID BEING BURN'T TO A CRISP.

YEAH, I GET THAT. YOU'RE OSWALD COBBLEPOT, RIGHT? I'M TONY.



YOU GOT KICKED OUT OF MY SCHOOL.

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE MORE SPECIFIC.

GIRL TROUBLE, HUH? I SAW YOU SCOPING OUT QUEEN VEE BACK THERE.



DON'T YOU DARE SPEAK HER NAME!

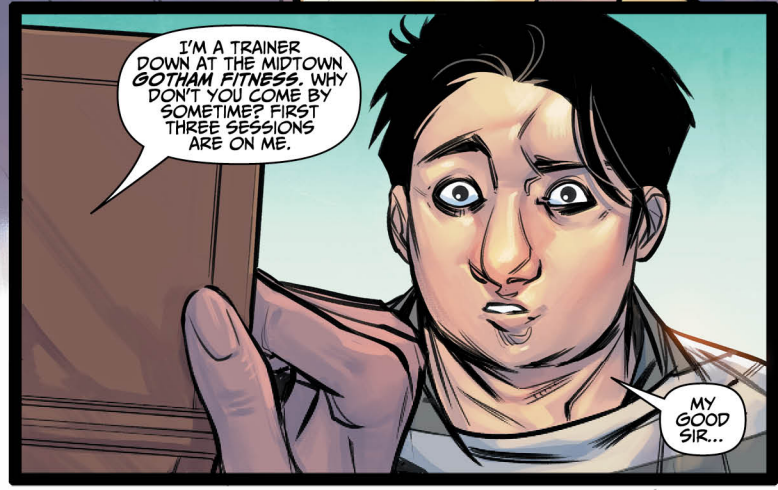
WHOA, EASY! ALL I WAS GONNA SAY, THE TRICK TO WINNING A GIRL ISN'T BIG MUSCLES. IT'S CONFIDENCE.

EASY TO SAY WHEN YOU'VE GOT BOTH.



DIDN'T ALWAYS.

CHECK THIS OUT--- ONE LEADS TO THE OTHER.



I'M A TRAINER DOWN AT THE MIDTOWN GOTHAM FITNESS. WHY DON'T YOU COME BY SOMETIME? FIRST THREE SESSIONS ARE ON ME.

MY GOOD SIR...