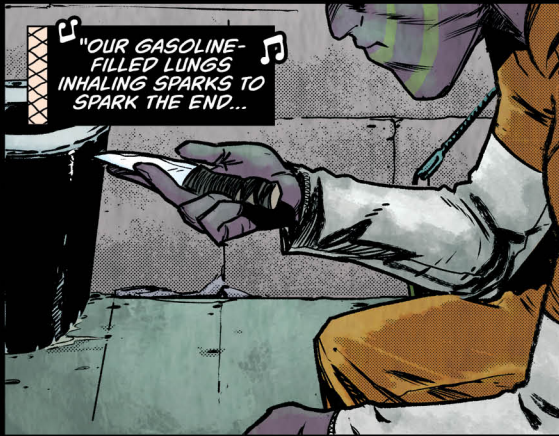




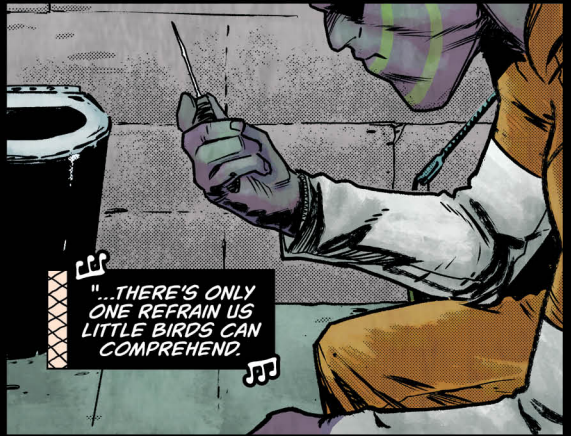
"DO YOU THINK THAT THERE'S AN END WHEN YOU RUN THE SKIES AT NIGHT?"



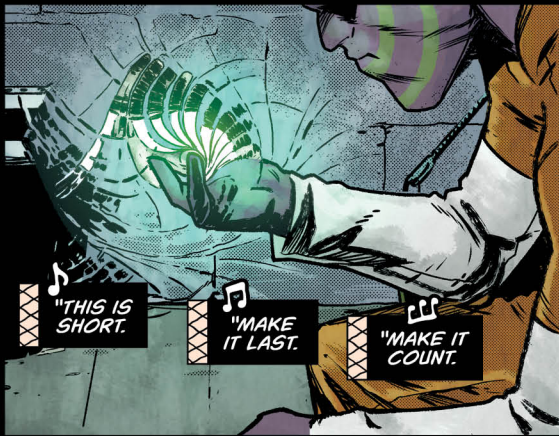
"CAN YOU FEEL THAT SLICE OF GUILT BEFORE YOU END THE FIGHT?"



"OUR GASOLINE-FILLED LUNGS INHALING SPARKS TO SPARK THE END..."



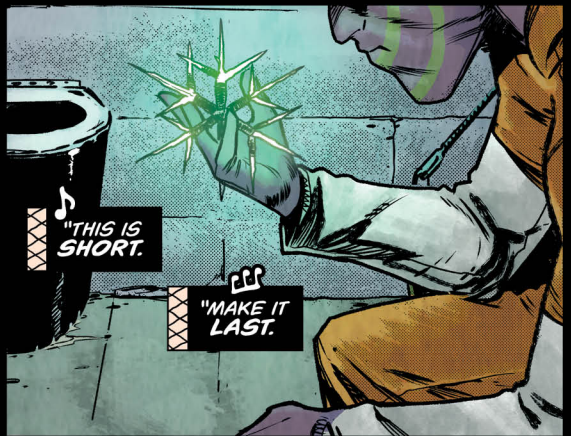
"...THERE'S ONLY ONE REFRAIN US LITTLE BIRDS CAN COMPREHEND."



"THIS IS SHORT."

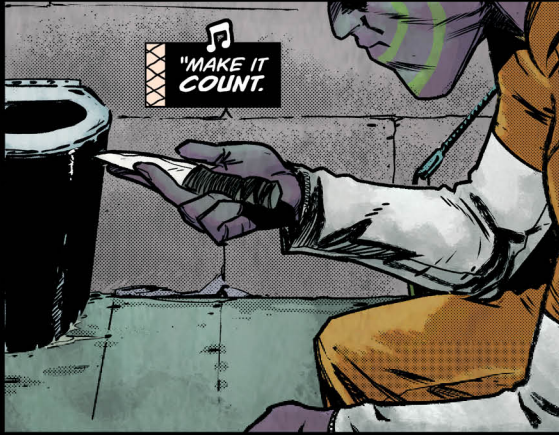
"MAKE IT LAST."

"MAKE IT COUNT."



"THIS IS SHORT."

"MAKE IT LAST."



"MAKE IT COUNT."



"THAT'S ALL I'VE GOT SO FAR."



I LIKE IT, DINAH.

IT'S SAD, BUT I LIKE IT.



WHAT DO YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT?

NOT SURE YET. IT'S STILL EARLY DAYS. GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE.



'CAUSE YOU KNOW I GOTTA WONDER IF IT'S ABOUT ME, RIGHT?

OKAY, WOW. EGO, THY NAME IS OLIVER QUEEN.

THIS IS NOT NORMAL

PART 1

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JAMIE S. RICH Group Editor

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.



I'M JUST SAYING, THERE ARE A LOT OF CLASSIC SONGS THAT WOULD BE A LITTLE **MORE** CLASSIC IF THEY WERE ABOUT BOWS AND ARROWS AND A GUY WHO WAS PARTICULARLY, **ESPECIALLY GOOD** WITH **BOTH**.

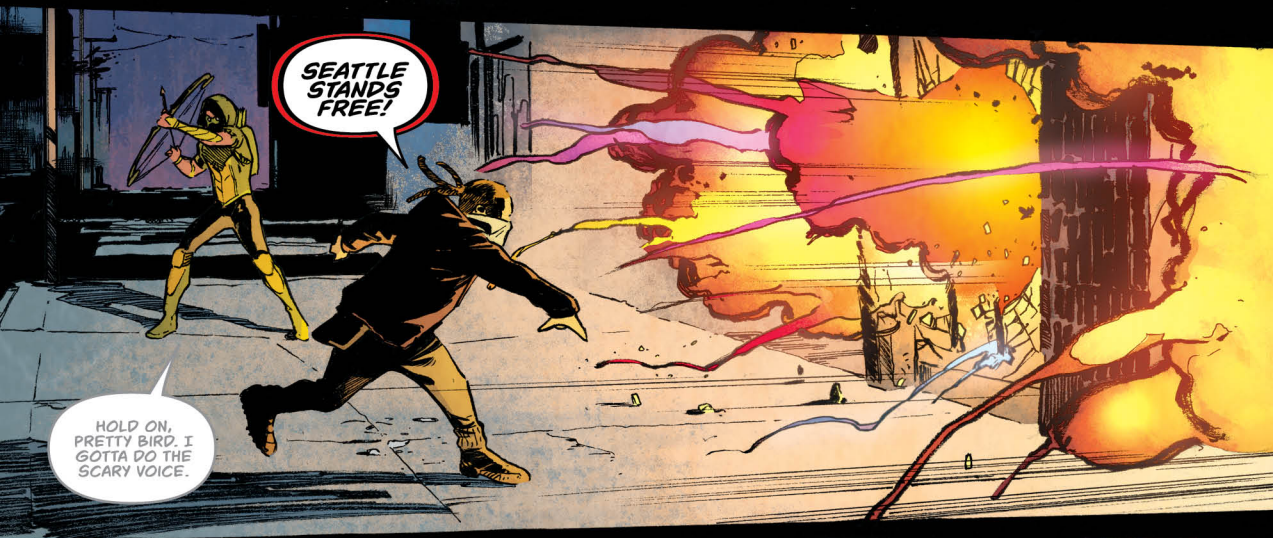
THAT'S BUST NUMBER SEVEN, BY THE WAY. I'M **TRYING** TO GET HOME.

I'D GUILT YOU ABOUT YOUR DINNER GETTING **COLD**, BUT LET'S BE HONEST, I ATE IT AND IT WAS **DEE-LISH**.

WASTE NOT, WANT NOT. THAT'S WHAT I LOVE ABOUT YOU, DINAH. THAT AND YOUR **CRAZY HOT--**

NO GODS, NO KINGS!

OH LOOK, NUMBER **EIGHT**.



SEATTLE STANDS FREE!

HOLD ON, PRETTY BIRD. I GOTTA DO THE SCARY VOICE.



STOP WHERE YOU ARE.

THIS CITY DOESN'T NEED MORE VIOLENCE TONIGHT.

THAT'S A BUILDING, NOT A PERSON. MEANS IT'S NOT VIOLENCE, IT'S VANDALISM.

READ A BOOK.



POOSH

OLLIE, WAS THAT AN EXPLOSION?

SMOKE GRENADE. THEY'RE NOT JUST FOR NINJAS ANYMORE.



OH, COME ON!



YOU JUST FIREBOMBED A BUILDING. THIS ISN'T A RIGHTS ISSUE. TELL THE SEATTLE P.D. GREEN ARROW SAYS TO KEEP THEIR GUNS IN THEIR HOLSTERS.

YOU'RE SERIOUSLY JUST GONNA LEAVE ME FOR THE COPS?

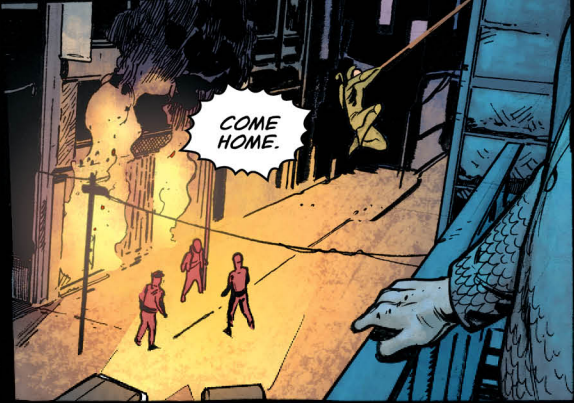
AFTER GOING ALL CITIZENS UNITED ON ME? THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SOME KIND OF SOCIAL JUSTICE--



OLLIE, YOU SOUND EXHAUSTED. COME HOME.

SEATTLE STILL NEEDS ME, DINAH.

YOU'VE BEEN OUT EIGHT HOURS. IT'S ALMOST MORNING.



COME HOME.

IT'S AS IF THE **WHOLE CITY** DECIDED TO STOP PLAYING BY THE RULES.

LIKE THEY ALL GOT TOGETHER LAST WEEKEND, EVERYONE IN SEATTLE, AND DECIDED TO BE **FIFTY PERCENT** MORE LIKE **GOTHAM**.

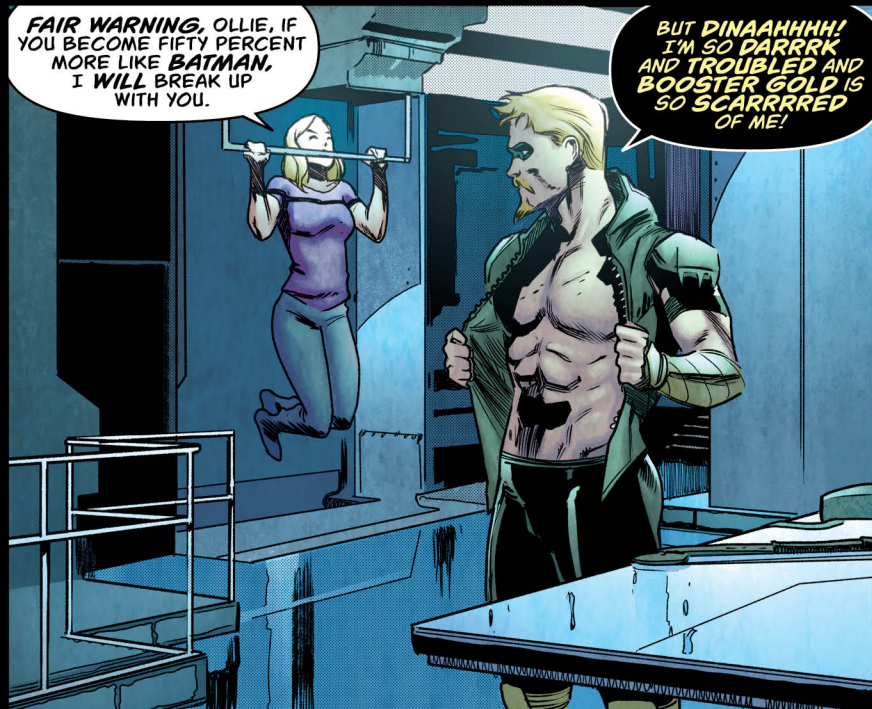
FAIR WARNING, OLLIE, IF YOU BECOME FIFTY PERCENT MORE LIKE BATMAN, I WILL BREAK UP WITH YOU.

BUT DINAHHHH! I'M SO DARRRK AND TROUBLED AND BOOSTER GOLD IS SO SCARRRRRED OF ME!

NEEDS WORK.

EVERYONE'S A CRITIC.

BUT I'M ALSO A LITTLE SERIOUS, OLLIE.



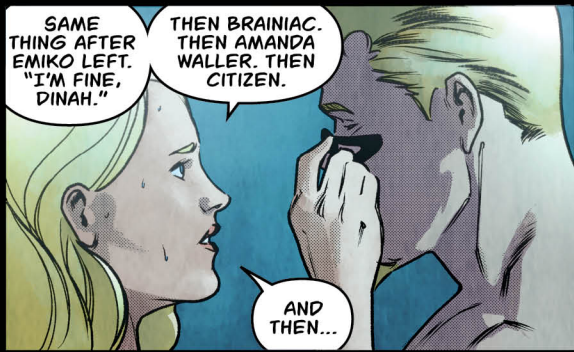
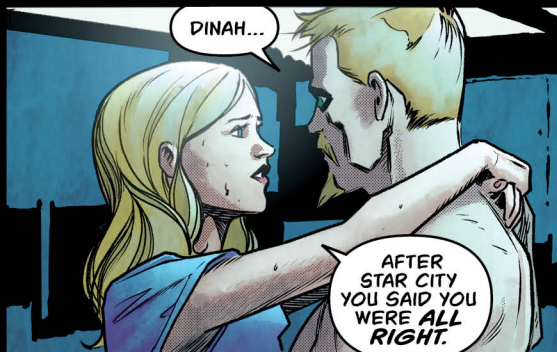
DINAH...

SAME THING AFTER EMIKO LEFT. "I'M FINE, DINAH."

THEN BRAINIAC. THEN AMANDA WALLER. THEN CITIZEN.

AFTER STAR CITY YOU SAID YOU WERE ALL RIGHT.

AND THEN...



ROY.

