

What is there to pity, DNA?
It is an exquisitely unique specimen of science.

An anomalous testimony to humanity's conquering of Kryptonian physiology.

RED HOOD
IN
GENERATION OUTLAW
PART 6

EPILOGUE & PROLOGUE

SCOTT LOBDELL WORDS PAOLO PANTALENA ART & MAIN COVER
ARIF PRIANTO COLORS ALW'S TROY PETERI LETTERS
PHILIP TAN & JAY DAVID RAMOS VARIANT COVER
HARVEY RICHARDS EDITOR JAMIE S. RICH GROUP EDITOR

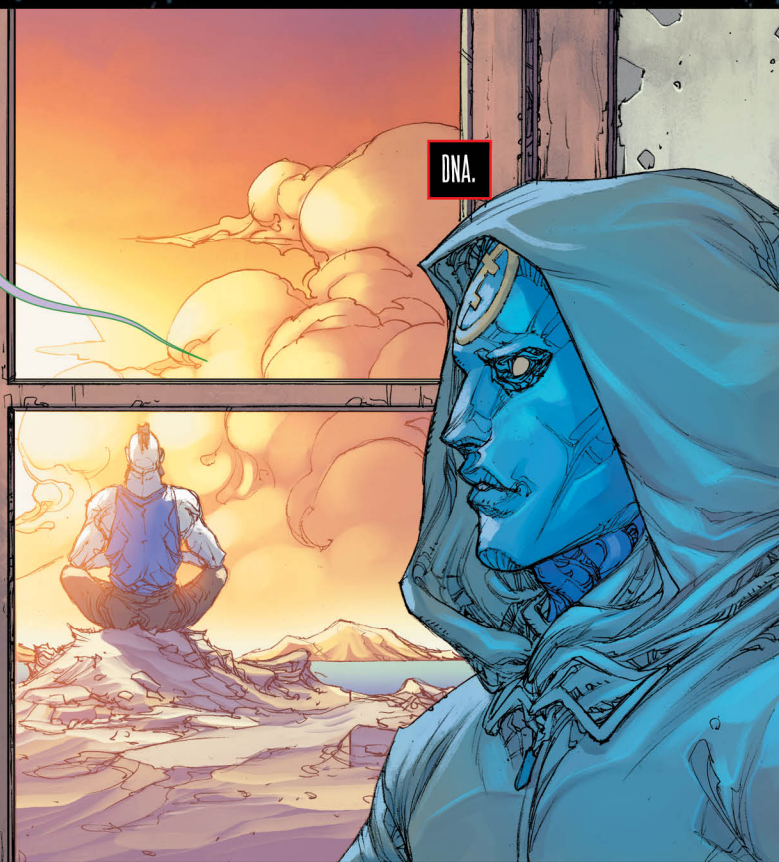


DOOMED.

YES, BABE, BUT...
...YOU DON'T THINK HE LOOKS LONELY?

BABE IN ARMS.

Not at all.
When I see BIZARRO, I think--



DNA.



"--there is the most malleable, most formidable weapon ever created.

"A near blank slate on which to engineer the end of all mankind."



FOR A THREE-MONTH-OLD, BABE--
--YOU ARE DARK AS HELL.

Thank you.

They are half the membership of
GENERATION OUTLAW--

--tomorrow's super-villains, today!



ONE OF US SHOULD SUSS OUT HIS INTEREST IN WORLD DOMINATION.

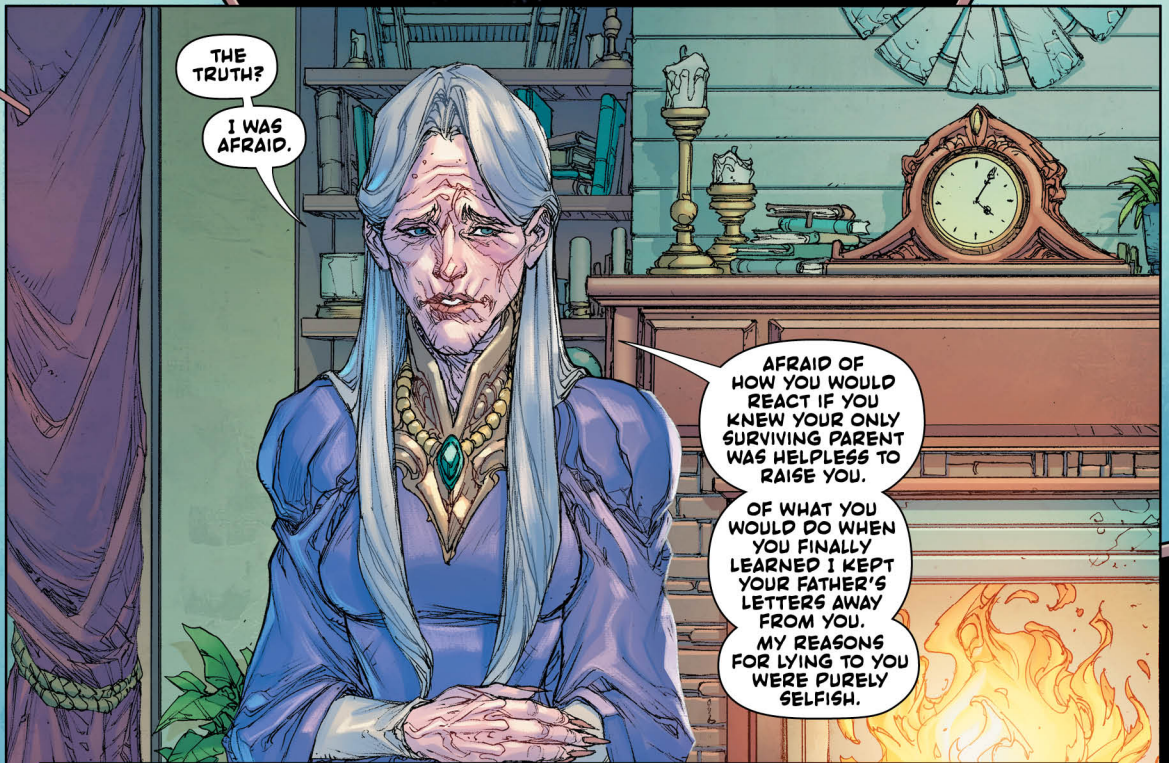
AS IN--

We get it.

Doomed?

FINE.

≡SIGH≡

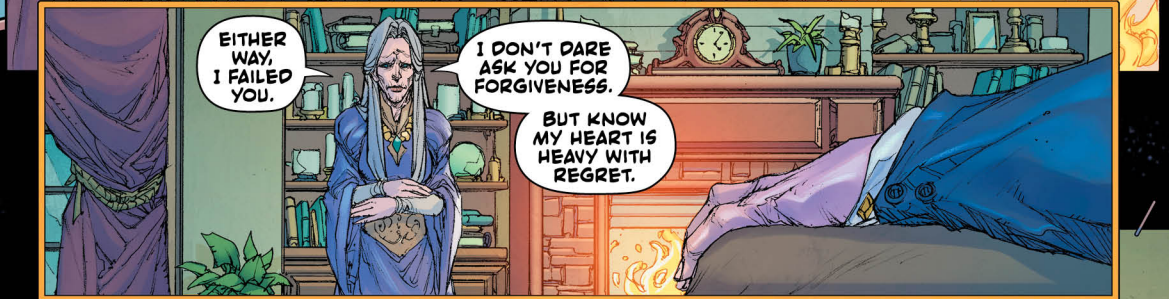


THE TRUTH?

I WAS AFRAID.

AFRAID OF HOW YOU WOULD REACT IF YOU KNEW YOUR ONLY SURVIVING PARENT WAS HELPLESS TO RAISE YOU.

OF WHAT YOU WOULD DO WHEN YOU FINALLY LEARNED I KEPT YOUR FATHER'S LETTERS AWAY FROM YOU. MY REASONS FOR LYING TO YOU WERE PURELY SELFISH.



EITHER WAY, I FAILED YOU.

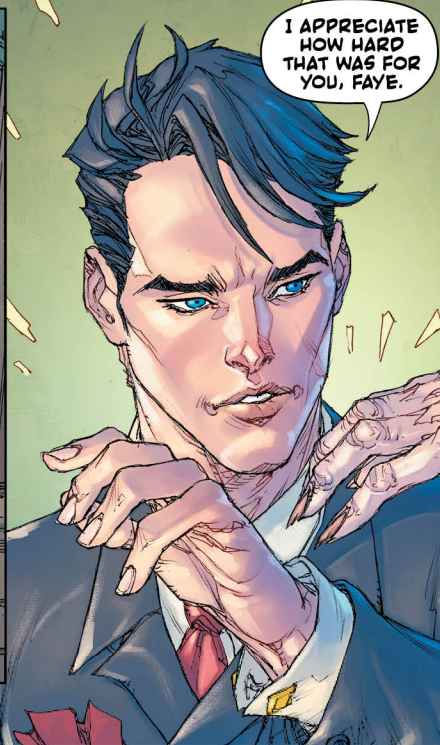
I DON'T DARE ASK YOU FOR FORGIVENESS.

BUT KNOW MY HEART IS HEAVY WITH REGRET.

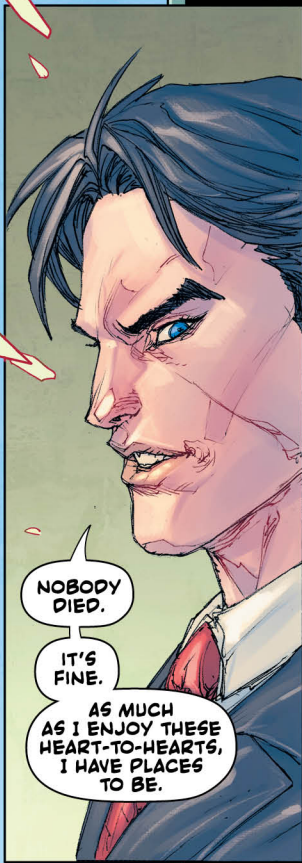


PLEASE, JASON.

I'M SORRY.



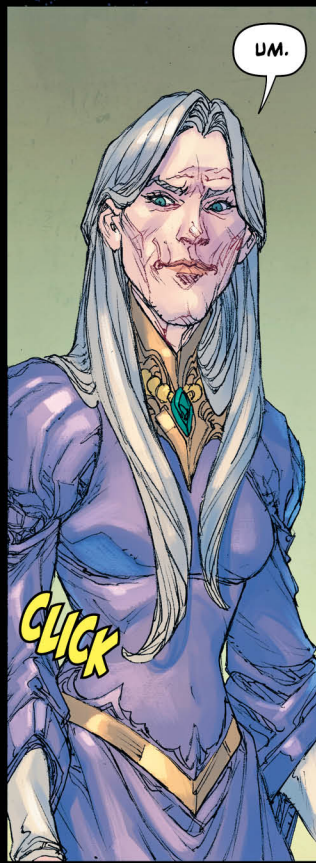
I APPRECIATE HOW HARD THAT WAS FOR YOU, FAYE.



NOBODY DIED.

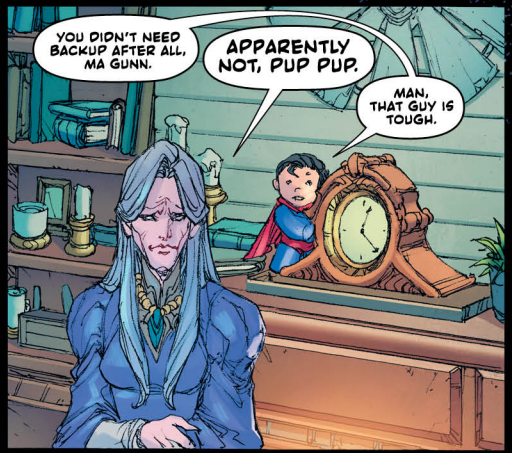
IT'S FINE.

AS MUCH AS I ENJOY THESE HEART-TO-HEARTS, I HAVE PLACES TO BE.



UM.

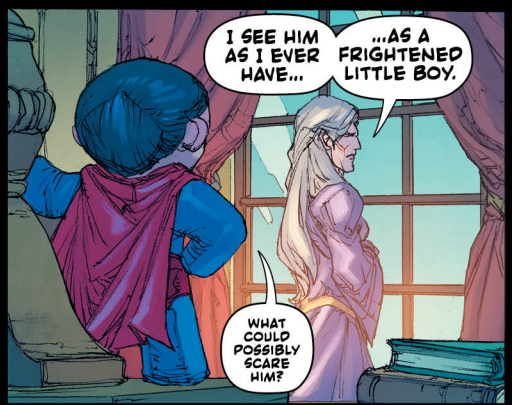
CLICK



YOU DIDN'T NEED BACKUP AFTER ALL, MA GUNN.

APPARENTLY NOT, PUP PUP.

MAN, THAT GUY IS TOUGH.



I SEE HIM AS I EVER HAVE...

...AS A FRIGHTENED LITTLE BOY.

WHAT COULD POSSIBLY SCARE HIM?



HIMSELF.

DEEP.