

THIS IS AN *ELITE* NEIGHBORHOOD AND YOU ARE TRESPASSING ON PRIVATE PROPERTY, TITANS!

TAKE YOUR JET AND GO.

NOW.

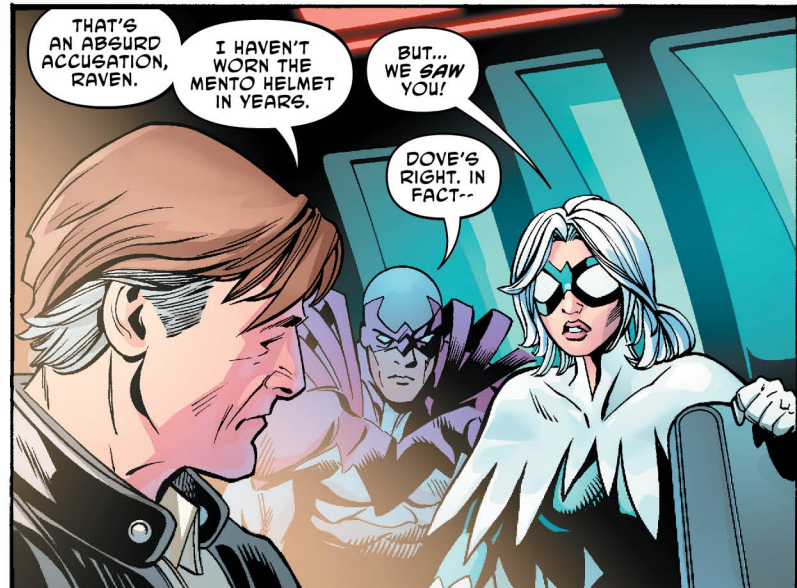


NOT UNTIL BEAST BOY GETS BACK, MR. DAYTON.

GAR IS IN THE MANSION? WHATEVER FOR, ROBIN?

WE KNOW YOUR SECRET AND WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO...

MENTO.

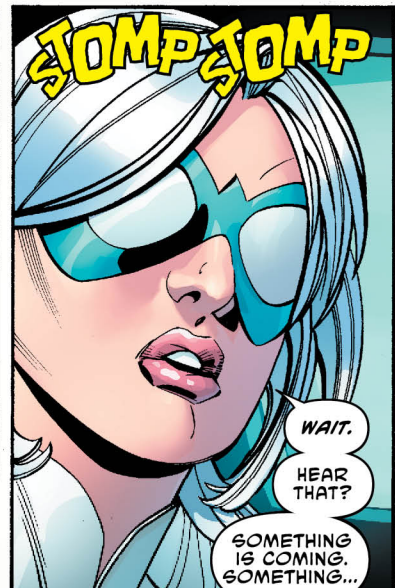


THAT'S AN ABSURD ACCUSATION, RAVEN.

I HAVEN'T WORN THE MENTO HELMET IN YEARS.

BUT... WE SAW YOU!

DOVE'S RIGHT. IN FACT--



**POW POW**

WAIT.

HEAR THAT?

SOMETHING IS COMING. SOMETHING...

...BIG!

X'HAL!  
BEAST  
BOY!

YOU  
MADMEN KILLED  
MY FRIENDS, AND  
FOR THAT...

...YOU  
GOTTA  
PAY!

BRA-  
KASH!

# FATHER KNOWS WORST!

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GAR  
THINKS WE'RE  
MADMEN?!

IT'S THE  
ONLY THING  
THAT EXPLAINS  
BEAST BOY  
ATTACKING  
US.

CHOMP



THE  
TITANS ARE  
DEAD!

YOU  
DROWNED  
THEM!



HE'S BEING  
CONTROLLED.

JUST AS  
YOU, HAWK  
AND I WERE,  
STARFIRE.

WHICH  
MEANS...



...YOUR MIGHTY  
MORPHIN' BEAST  
BUDDY SEES US  
AS THE ENEMY.

KILLERS.

MURDERERS!



WELL, I'M  
*NOT* GONNA  
BE HIS ENTRÉE  
DU JOUR.

MENTO'S MIND  
CONTROL GAMES  
THAT TURN US  
AGAINST EACH  
OTHER...

...HAVE  
PUSHED ME  
OVER THE  
EDGE!

THE  
TITANS WERE  
*EVERYTHING*  
TO ME!

WE'RE ALIVE  
AND KICKING,  
DUDE.

TOO  
BAD I HAVE TO  
KNOCK YOU SILLY  
TO MAKE YOU  
SEE THAT...

...BUT  
THAT'S THE ONLY  
WAY TO FREE YOU  
FROM MENTO'S  
*CONTROL!*

*LIAR!*



