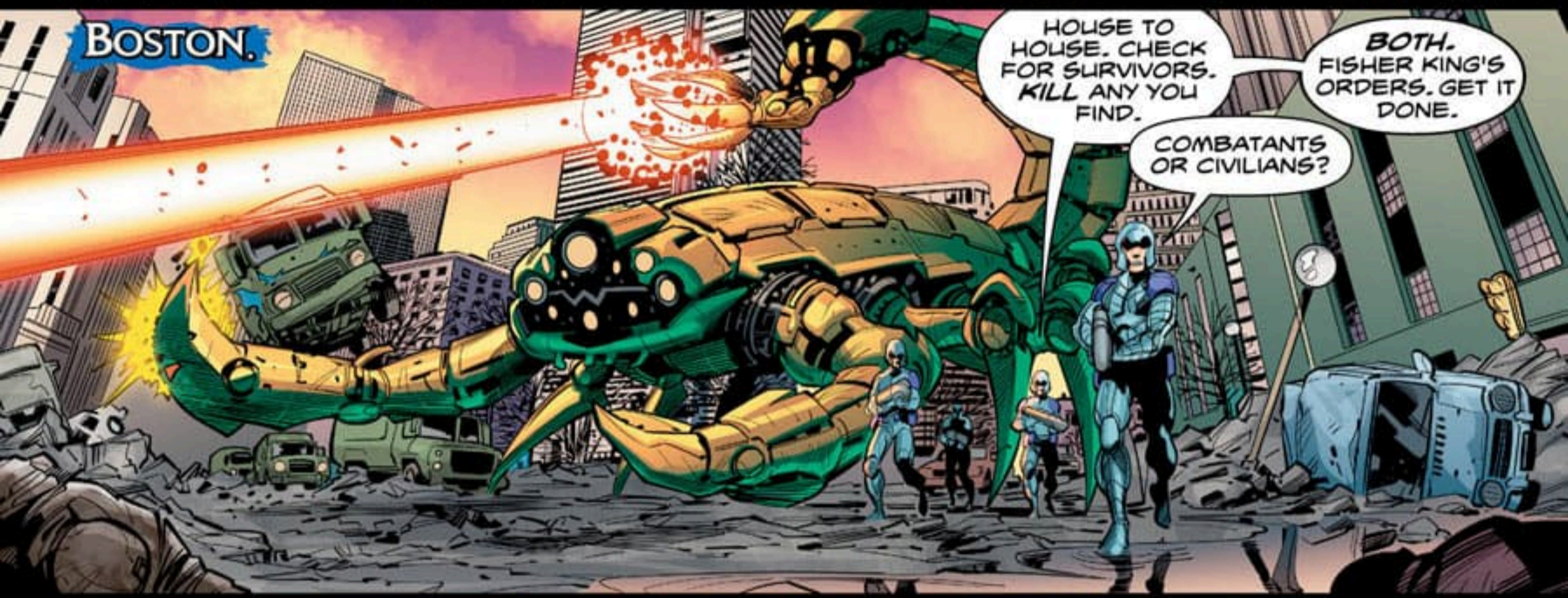




BALTIMORE.



BOSTON.

HOUSE TO HOUSE. CHECK FOR SURVIVORS. KILL ANY YOU FIND.

BOTH. FISHER KING'S ORDERS. GET IT DONE.

COMBATANTS OR CIVILIANS?



NORFOLK YARDS.



ATLANTIC CITY.

--TAKING HEAVY FIRE! DAMN FISH-HEADS COMING OUT OF--

UGHKKK!

REQUEST AIR COVER NOW!



...UNPROVOKED AND VICIOUS ASSAULT ON THE AMERICAN NATION.

OUR MILITARY FORCES ARE NOW FULLY ENGAGED.

AT THIS HOUR, WITH GREAT REGRET, I HAVE TO INFORM YOU ALL THAT THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA IS AT WAR WITH THE NATION OF ATLANTIS.

ECBN - PRESIDENT OBAMA RESPONDS TO ATLANTEAN ATTACKS - WASHINGTON, D.C.



--PRESIDENT OFFICIALLY DECLARING WAR ON THE ROGUE STATE OF ATLANTIS--

--77 NATIONS HAVE NOW JOINED IN CONDEMNATION OF THE BRUTAL ATTACK--

--FIERCE FIGHTING CONTINUES IN BOSTON, WHERE--

--A CONFLICT THAT BEGAN WITH THE UNPROVOKED SINKING OF THE WARSHIP USS PONTCHARTRAIN BY ATLANTIS LAST MONTH--

--REPORT CHINESE NAVY BUILDUP, APPARENTLY ANTICIPATING ATLANTEAN ATTACKS ON OTHER NATIONS--



MANHATTAN.



ATLANTIS.

ONE QUESTION.

YES OR NO...



THE DELUGE ACT ONE

DAN ABNETT WRITER
PHILIPPE BRIONES ARTIST
GABE ELTAEB COLORIST
PAT BROSSAU LETTERER

BRAD WALKER, ANDREW HENNESSY & GABE ELTAEB COVER
JOSHUA MIDDLETON VARIANT COVER
AMEDEO TURTURRO & DIEGO LOPEZ ASSISTANT EDITORS
BRIAN CUNNINGHAM EDITOR
AQUAMAN CREATED BY **PAUL NORRIS**



ZEEKIL NEOL, HIGH LORD OF THE ARMIES.



CARCHARODOR, MISTRESS OF THE FLEET.



JUROK BYSS, KEEPER OF THE MONSTERS.



ALL ARMS OF THE MILITARY TO **READY STATIONS.**

OF COURSE, MY LORD. A WAR--

WE'RE NOT FIGHTING A WAR, NEOL. WE'RE GETTING READY TO STOP ONE.



WITH RESPECT, LORD, THE LEADER OF THE AMERICANS HAS DECLARED WAR ON US.

THEY WILL COME FOR US, AS WE HAVE ALWAYS FEARED.

I'M AMAZED THEY INNT NUKED US ALREADY.

THAT'S THE RIGHT LAND WORD FER IT, INNT? "NUKED"?

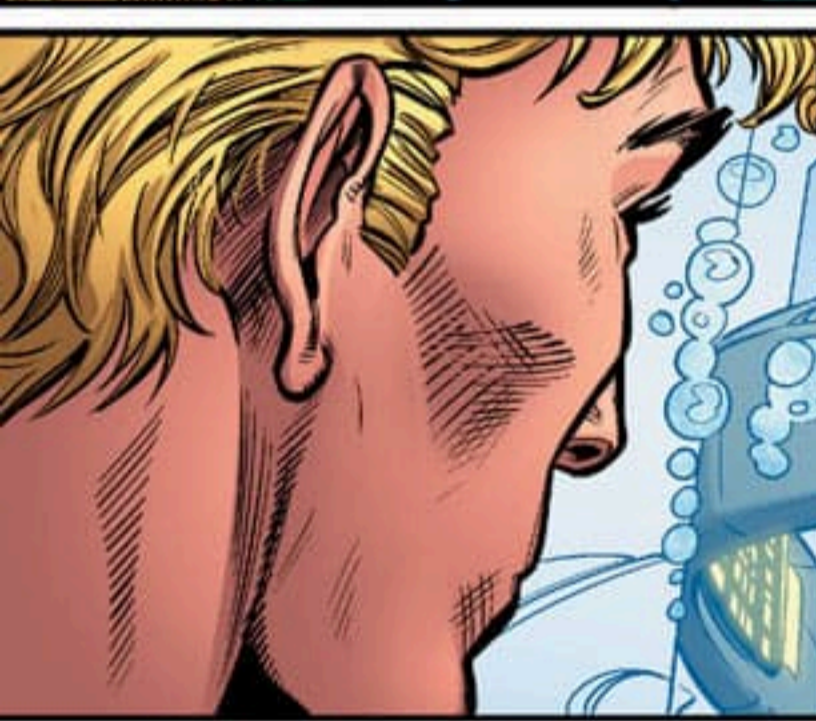


SIGNAL FROM THE **TRIDENTOR**, MY LORD.

COMMANDING?

CAPTAIN **GARAN ORCOS**, LORD.

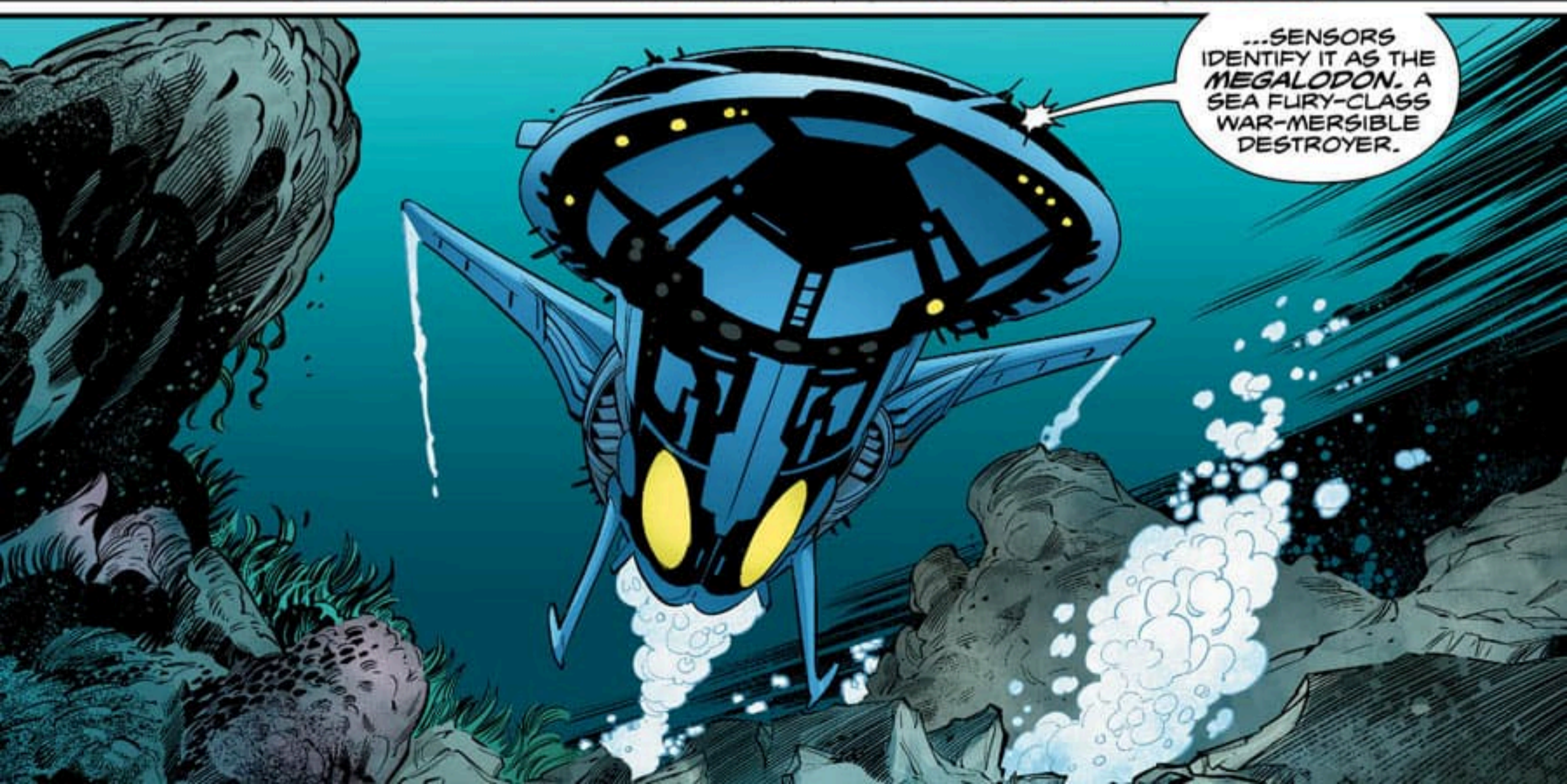
ON VIEWER.



ORCOS.

HOLDING POSITION TWO HUNDRED MILES EAST OF NEW YORK, LORD KING.

TRACKING HAS LOCKED ONE OF THE AGGRESSOR WARSHIPS MOVING SOUTH AT FLANK SPEED...



...SENSORS IDENTIFY IT AS THE **MEGALODON**. A SEA FURY-CLASS WAR-MERSIBLE DESTROYER.



THE MEGALODON
DISAPPEARED WITH ALL
HANDS 35 YEARS
AGO, SIR.

SOMEONE'S
RECOVERED IT
AND THEY'RE USING
IT NOW.

N.E.M.O.

IF I
MOVE AT
MAXIMUM
POWER, MY
LORD...



...I CAN HAVE
THE MEGALODON IN
RANGE IN THIRTEEN
MINUTES.

AND KILL IT
BEFORE IT
STRIKES
AGAIN.

I DON'T WANT IT
DEAD, CAPTAIN
ORCOS, I WANT TO
CAPTURE--



NEEP
NEEP
NEEP

BY THE
TIDES!

ORCOS?

WE'RE
PINGED! AN
AMERICAN
WARSHIP--



RANGE
AND TRACK
CONFIRMED,
CAPTAIN.



SPLASH
THAT SHIP.
NOW!