

In the aftermath of the harshness that was the invasion by Orelh Odeox that nearly destroyed not only Valeron but also the entire Sombrero Galaxy, Lord Vartox has declared a celebration.



A celebration of the seventh age of Valeron and the dawn of a new era of grooviness could only be celebrated in one way.



The guests teleported, rocketed, and 3D-hologrammed their way from a thousand civilizations to bear witness to the union of love, the bonding of passion, the unbound, undying, unyielding adoration--

WILL YOU COME ON ALREADY?!



Harley Quinn & Power Girl!

THEY PART

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LORD VARTOX WEDDING- LIVE





I HATE THIS...

YOU ARE

I HATE THIS...

MY SUN

I HATE THIS...

MY MOON

I HATE THIS...

MY EVERYTHING.

HOLEE HIGH-FALUTIN' NUPTIALS...

->SNFF->

I CAN'T STOP CRYIN'.



WHY IS THAT, MY SWEET LITTLE MUZZLE-NUGGET?

DO YOU WEEP BECAUSE YOU CAN FEEL THE *PASSION* THAT PERMEATES BETWEEN YOUR COMPATRIOT AND VARTOX?

DO YOU SOB BECAUSE YOU WANT NOTHING MORE THAN TO BECOME *PART* OF THIS NEVER-ENDING UNION WE SHARE?



YEAH, *THAT*, AN' THIS IS THE LAST ISSUE A' THE MINI-SERIES, AN' THERE'S STILL NO *POWER GIRL* ONGOIN' BOOK!

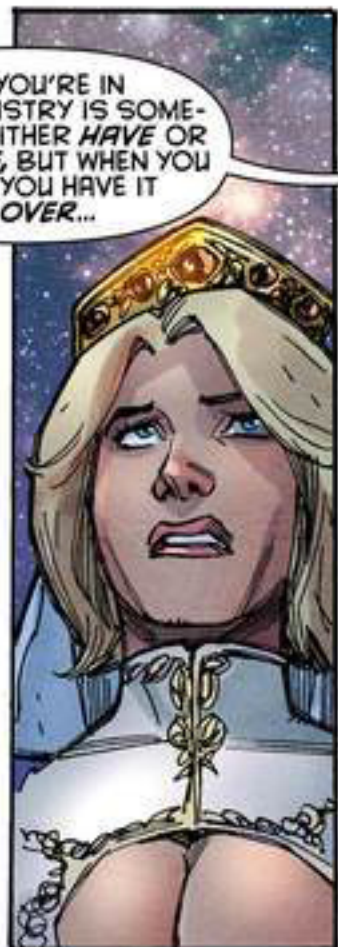
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

IT'S A TRAGEDY!

->SIGH->
CAN WE JUST GET THE DAMN TELEPORTATION RING AND GO HOME ALREADY?



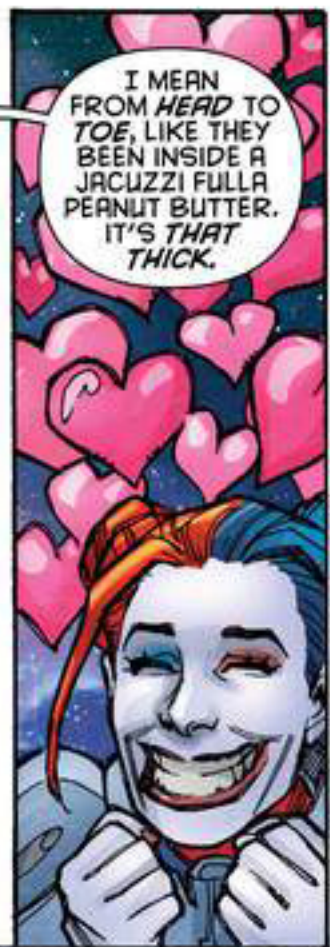
LADIES AN' GENTLEMEN, LIKE MY CELESTIAL MOMMA USED TA SAY, TRUTH IS LIKE THE SUN. YOU CAN SHUT IT OUT FOR A TIME, BUT IT AIN'T GOIN' AWAY.



WHEN YOU'RE IN LOVE, CHEMISTRY IS SOMETHING YOU EITHER *HAVE* OR *DON'T HAVE*, BUT WHEN YOU *HAVE* IT, YOU HAVE IT *ALL OVER*...



...AND BROTHER, WITH *THESE TWO*, IT'S LIKE THEY'RE *SMOTHERED* IN LOVE.



I MEAN FROM *HEAD TO TOE*, LIKE THEY BEEN INSIDE A JACUZZI FULLA PEANUT BUTTER. IT'S *THAT THICK*.



UUGHHH.

WAIT! COME BACK, MY LOVE!

I'LL BE YER JELLY!



KARA, WAIT!



FORGET IT. I'D RATHER WALK BACK TO MY DIMENSION.