



All-Star Comics #4
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All Star Comics

Featuring Plastic Man

Issue 4: "Stop Me If You've Heard This One... " Or "... And You Are?"

Written by Brian Burchette

Cover by Kevin Hill

Edited by David Charlton

"Booster Gold is a Jerk!"

"You know, Eel, I haven't seen you this upset since that time in Tijuana when you actually thought that guy was a..."

"I knew exactly what that guy was, I was working a case, had to cover all angles...can we just stick to the subject, please." Sighed Plastic Man as he and his companion, Woozy Winks, Jr. continued to run down the street. "The point is that this kid tells me I'm not cut out for his two bit team? I've been around longer then any of them! Let's face it, I've been around longer then Bats or Supes. Tell me I'm not cut out for it! I was staring death in the face when Maxwell Smart was playing with his shoe phone. I was the most famous guy on the team. Everybody knows Plastic Man! Oh, but mark my word, J.W., they'll want me back, there'll be some big crisis and they'll come crawling back on their knees."

"Wow," his heavy set side kick panted while trying to keep up, "Power Girl, too? 'Cause I'd really like to see that, if you know what I mean?"

Before they got to the corner, Eel stopped and motioned for Woozy to stay against the wall. They could hear the commotion around the corner and Plas's neck began to stretch until it had gone to the end of the wall and swung around, leaving Woozy to catch his breath.

Seven police cars were staged in front of the bank. Officers were taking cover behind the vehicles as the one in charge was ordering the men inside to give up now and come out peacefully.

“Excuse me,” Plas whispered in the ear of a nearby officer who jumped at the voice, then turned, and jumped at the sight of the dislocated head. “I was in the neighborhood and wondered if you gentlemen could use some help?”

The officer nodded silently and Plas winked and turned to leave, but not before he heard the young cop whisper to his Sergeant.

“Sir, we’ve got help coming. Elongated Man is here.”

He came back to his body mumbling, catching sight of his partner who had sat down on the ground and was staring straight up.

“Nice time for a break.”

“You know, Eel, I stopped going to this bank right after they spent all that money to build that new glass dome. Seemed gaudy to me, trying to make the place look all fancy and stuff. I said right then and there that if they had money to throw around like that, they didn’t need mine.”

Plastic Man stared down at him, “Uh huh, well, thanks for that. Wait a minute...hey...thanks for that!” He smiled to himself. “Wait right here, buddy.” His body melded and folded in on itself until he became a red and yellow pogo stick. He took a couple of quick bounces and then propelled himself onto the roof.

The four men in the bank were pacing around, guns in hand, hoods over their heads, mumbling under their breath. Things had not gone as well as they had planned. In fact they were in way over their heads. It had been brilliantly planned and poorly executed. Even though they were able to get into the bank at a time that there were no patrons (the only thing that worked out), the device they believed would jam any alarms, was a dud. Their fault really, they should have tested it more thoroughly. Now they had police everywhere and nobody had a plan to get out. It couldn’t have been any worse...or so they thought...

They heard the crash above them and looked up to see what appeared to

be the form of a bat, a red and yellow bat, with a bizarre face of a man with goggles and two points sticking out of the top of his head.

“You know,” the form was saying as it fell towards the ground, “I hope I’m not infringing on any trade marks here, cause I really don’t need that at the moment.”

Right before he hit the ground he again changed forms into a large ball, bouncing off the floor and into the closest thief, knocking him down. He then bounced towards the second one and at the last second turned himself into a large baseball bat, swinging and connecting upside the thug’s head. He fell to the floor unconscious.

“Aww geez,” one of them exclaimed, “It’s Elonga...”

“For pete’s sake,” Eel interrupted as he spun out of his bat form and flung his arms across the room, smashing his fist into the guy’s face. “I’m really getting tired of that. I think I need a new agent.”

The fourth guy was running for the front door, but was stopped by a leg that blocked it. With lightening speed, the foot came up and kicked the last man in the face, sending him flying onto the ground.

Plastic Man smiled as he looked around. “Well that made me feel a whole lot better, how ‘bout you guys?” His form once again changing into the shape of a small bulldozer that scooped up the four robbers and proceeded out the front door; dumping them in front of the officers.

Several of the policemen ran up and began to cuff the men as Plas walked over to the officer in charge.

“Hey, Plas!” Woozy shouted as he came trotting around the corner with cell phone in hand. “My Dad just called. His buddy at STAR Labs needs help and he thought that maybe we could give them a hand.”

Eel’s face lit up. Woozy Sr. had been his best friend for years. He would have walked through Hades itself for his buddy who was now confined to a wheelchair. There was also a small pang of guilt every time he thought of him. It was obvious by now that the acid that Eel had fallen into had not only given him these incredible powers, but had also

imbued him with longevity. The biggest draw back to that was watching the people he cared about growing old around him.

“Tell the Wozmiester that we are on our way.”

Professor Marcum was an African American woman in her late fifties who appeared nervous, tired, and terrified. When she saw Eel and Woozy Jr. coming toward the building, she ran out to greet them.

After brief introductions, the Professor motioned them into the building as she explained what was going on. “It’s Dr. Odom, he’s shut himself up in sub-basement level three. He found out that several of his projects were being terminated because of the potential dangers that exist. Unfortunately Odom was already under some, uh, mental stress.”

“What happened,” Plas asked as they worked their way to an elevator.

“Well, one of his experiments is using gamma energy to power a type of worm hole through space and time. Last month he tested a gamma bomb in the desert of New Mexico so that he could measure the power and radiation levels. His assistant, Professor Jones, accidentally wandered into the blast zone. Dr. Odom tried to get him out of there before the explosion, but couldn’t. What happened to Professor Jones was like nothing I had ever seen before.”

J.W. interrupted, “Jones turned into some huge hulking grey monster, didn’t he?”

“Nooo, actually he turned into the inside of a dirty ashtray.”

“Oh.”

“Anyway, since then he’s kind of gone off the deep end, convinced that he can bring his assistant back if he can create this worm hole. When the head of facility tried to shut him down, he went crazy and locked himself into the lab. We’re not even sure what all he has down there. We didn’t want to call the police yet, in case there were things down there that they couldn’t handle. I’m friends with Mr. Winks, Sr. and he told me

you were in town and could probably help. We'd like to keep this as low key as possible."

Eel nodded as he and his partner examined the elevator. It was obvious that the power had been shut off.

"Have you been able to over ride the commands on the elevators at all?"

The Professor shook her head, "No. He's pretty much got everything locked down. We have some air shafts that are accessible to anyone small enough to get into them."

Plas nodded and turned to his buddy. "Okay, it's going to be your job to get everyone out of the building quietly. Just in case things turn nasty, I want this place as empty as Melanie Griffith's head."

"Who?"

"Never mind, just make sure you keep it as low key as possible. Professor, can you show me to one of these air shafts?"

Marcum nodded her head and walked him down the hall and pointed up at an air duct that was placed about ten feet from the ground. He examined the small opening and nodded, turning back to the scientist. "If things go badly, you may want to call in reinforcements."

"I have the numbers to Powers, Inc."

"No! Anyone but them! Try the Teen Titans, or the Doom Patrol, or...or...you know, this world needs one large group of heroes that the people can really depend on. Hmm, maybe that's what I should do, bring together the major hero's of our time and we could form a league of our own."

"I didn't know Rosie O'Donnell was a super-hero?" Winks asked.

"Only in her mind, pal, only in her mind. Now go, and remember, get them out as quickly and quietly as possible."

Grinning ear to ear, J.W. took off down the corridor with the Professor.

Eel looked up and stretched his body, thinning it out as he reached the vent, becoming so malleable that he almost appeared to be liquid.

He slithered down and around the metal vent, making no noise at all as he went down and around, feeling his way through. He began to hear people shouting in the hallways, running in panic. He listened closely, hoping to make out some of the words that they were saying...no, scratch that...screaming. It was all too inaudible, until he heard the voice of the junior Winks panting as he came running by.

“Wait, stop, I meant to say ‘a drill’ this is only a drill... sorry.”

Plas rolled his eyes and continued his decent until he could hear a male voice coming from somewhere just ahead. He slithered down until he came to an air duct, the slits wide open. He peered in and saw a large room filled with computer counsels and video screens. Against one wall was a large circular object that stood about five feet off the ground. In the opposite corner there sat a large vat with some kind of red liquid, bubbling, smoke rising from it. Dr. Odom stood in his lab coat near a row of counsels that were humming ever so slightly. The man was mumbling to himself. His leathery looking faced contorted into some kind of demented determination.

No time like the present, Eel thought as he brought himself around and used his legs to break open the grate that covered the vent. The doctor looked up startled as Plastic Man dropped down into the room. It was then that he noticed the catwalk that surrounded the top of the large room, and emergency exit in the top corner.

“Who dares...” the doctor demanded.

“So, umm, what’s up doc?”

“You’re too late, Elongated Man,” Odom exclaimed as he threw a switch, the room automatically starting to hum. His eyes had turned wild.

Plas sighed, “I’m not...oh never mind.”

He began to stretch towards the insane doctor when it hit him. Something was pulling him back towards the far wall. He turned his head

to see that the round opening had been turned on and a green swirling mist was emanating from it, and he was being sucked into it.

“My calibrations are perfect, and nobody can stop me. In moments, you and I will be heading into the past, and I will be able to save my dear, dear friend and partner.”

“Geez doc, you make it sound a little Brokeback, you know what I mean?” He was gritting his teeth as he tried to fight the force that was slowly pulling him in. He looked around wildly and saw what he needed, one of the metal poles that were used to support the cat-walk. With all the strength he could muster, he stretched his arm out and reached the pole, his hand turning into a huge anchor as he tried to keep himself from going in.

Doctor Odom was running towards him, no towards the opening. There was only one way to stop him, and he let go of the bar and threw himself at the circular opening, using his arms and legs at the last second to catch himself and he stretched his body around the opening, fighting the pull that was threatening to drag him in.

“Get away, you fool!” Odom shouted. He picked up a chair and flung it at the body covering his escape.

Plas grinned to himself as an idea came to him. He gritted his teeth, waiting for the impact of the chair, and when it came he enveloped his body around it, shifting the molecules until he had practically formed a fist within his stomach. Then, still straining from the pull of the open worm-hole, he forced the chair back out, tossing it with all his might.

It hurdled towards the doctor who dove out of the way, coming up laughing. “You fool, you missed.”

Eel grinned as the chair made contact with the powered up console. It exploded in showers of sparks, the doctor let out a scream of rage, but Eel O’Brian neither heard nor saw any of it. The feedback was instantaneous, the power coursed through his body so swiftly that he didn’t even have time to scream out in pain. It was too fast, too furious. His body flipped and shuddered, until the power ran out, and he fell to the ground, his body stretched out all over the floor.

Dr. Odom was screaming irrationally as some kind of gun came out of his jacket pocket. He was running up the steps towards the emergency exit, but not before he turned around and aimed the gun at the stretched out hero.

"This will be the last time you ever interfere in my plans again," he shouted, raising the gun.

Eel saw the vent plate laying there and quickly grabbed it, throwing it like a Frisbee, straight at the gun. At the same moment the door behind the Doctor was kicked in and he fell forward, just as the open vent panel hit him square in the face. He screamed and spun around, losing his balance, slipping off the catwalk and into the large vat below, where he sunk to the bottom.

Woozy Winks Jr. and Dr. Marcum came bursting through the door, a grin on the young sidekick's face.

"We're here to help," he shouted, triumphantly.

"Great timing," Plas mumbled, pulling himself together and getting up. "That vat, Dr. Marcum, do you know what it is?"

"Another project he was working on. He called it Adhesive Y. He claimed it would be the strongest bonding agent ever known to man."

Plas went to respond but a growing rumble interrupted him. They all turned to the opening of the now shut down worm hole. To Eel's shock, it was still glowing, the smoke inside of it still swirling even faster. Then something moved. Something was coming out of the hole. He backed up cautiously.

"You guys might want to skedaddle for a bit. I've got a bad feeling about this."

The other two were frozen as the figure stepped out of the mist. There was a collective gasp as a man stepped out of the opening. Although his costume was a dark maroon and the yellow parts more of a dark gold, it was apparent that it was another Plastic Man.

“Whoa!” Woozy Jr. shouted. “It’s you, Plas!”

“I know, I know! My God, am I really that good looking?”

“Hear me, little man,” the newcomer spoke in a dark and resonating voice. It began to grow as it spoke. “I am more than I once was. I am power incarnate! Now, and forever, I am Dark Plastic!”

Silence filled the room. Eel turned to his comrades, “He’s kidding...right?”

Dr. Marcum pointed at the creature, “He’s going to bring the roof down around us,” she shouted as Dark Plastic had smashed through the ceiling and was continuing to grow.

Plas shot up and towards his friends, covering them with his body. He felt the debris coming down all around him, using his elastically enhanced form to keep it from crushing them. Eventually the roar of the collapse faded and with some effort, Eel was able to dig them out.

After they had crawled from the wreckage, Woozy looked around wildly. “Over there! He’s over there.”

They looked to see Dark Plastic making his way into town, over twelve feet tall, crushing everything in his path. There were sounds of panic and sirens.

“Come on,” Plas shouted as he grabbed the two by the waist and stretched himself up, using his long legs to try and make up the difference. “How did this happen, Doc? What can we do to stop him, or at least get him to regular size?”

“The only other scientist who could possibly help us is Dr. Timothy Brooks, he’s been working on ways to manipulate matter to change its size. He calls it his Tim Particles, but he’s on the other side of the country.”

“Why does he keep stopping like that?” Woozy asked.

"He's searching for something," Eel replied. "If we knew what, it might give us a clue on how to stop him. Once I catch up with him, I'll set you two down and see what I can do. Doctor, I suggest you try to get this Tim Brooks on the phone, see if he has any ideas. The fate of the entire city could depend upon it."

Buried in wreckage of the S.T.A.R. labs, the vat that once contained what would have been the world's strongest adhesive, is now drained; destroyed with the rest of the lab. Lying next to it is a scientist who's sanity up until then was shaky at best. Now, as he slowly moves, sitting up, his mind stands on the brink of the abyss, waiting for one thing to plunge him into the darkness.

"What happened?" Dr. Odom asks as he struggles to get up. His voice is different. It sounds muted, almost metallic. There is something wrong with his face, it feels heavy, cold. He puts his hands to his face and the horror of what he feels sends him over the edge. The vent plate is glued to his face. The flaps still open, giving him limited sight, but no matter how much he struggles to tear it off, he cannot. It is on his face forever!

"Nooo!" He screams into the air. "Curse you and your interference! I swear on all that I hold dear, you shall pay for this! Your day will come, Elongated Man, and when it does, Dr. Odom will be there to end it!"

They were just outside of the city when Plastic Man had caught up with his evil doppelganger. He sat his friends down and stretched himself in front of the dark creature.

"Hi there, name's Plastic Man, or for you I guess I could be Light Plastic. I taste great and am less filling. Eww, forget that last part. Is there something I can help you look for, my, umm, handsome looking friend?"

Dark studied the man in front of him for a moment, then swung his arm back and knocked Eel out of the way. "You cannot help me. I search for that which helped me become what I am. Without it, I am incomplete."

He began to step towards the town again, but Plas wrapped himself around the twin's legs and held tight, making the giant lose his balance and fall to the ground with a thunderous crash.

"Hey, don't be like that," Eel said as he quickly wrapped himself up and around the rest of the giant's body. "I know we've just met, but I feel like I've known you forever. What say you tell me what you're looking for and I'll help you look for it."

The younger Winks ran up to the scene. "Plas, Doctor Marcum is still trying to get in touch with her friend, but she's having a hard time of it."

Marcum's voice could be heard nearby, "Can you hear me now? I said can you hear me now! Damn that Catherine Zeta Jones! Last time I listen to her!"

Dark Plastic was struggling, both men's bodies becoming one tangled mass. Then suddenly he stopped. "You," he cried out.

Eel glanced in the direction of where his foe was looking, which was straight at Woozy. The creature was quieting down, his body going slack, but not shrinking.

"Uh....yeah...hi there!" Woozy said, backing away just slightly.

Dark Plastic's head turned slightly, his face showing confusion and concern. "No, you are not what I seek, yet you are familiar. Get off of me!" He bellowed as he instantly expanded his body, breaking the grip that Plas had on him, and flinging the hero into a nearby tree. The dark one then got back up and continued his journey into the city, growing another six feet, to the horror of the others.

"Oh no," Eel whispered. "I know what he's looking for. I know what he is! Woozy, I have a job for you," he said as he disentangled himself from the tree.

Twenty minutes later, Dark Plastic had reached the city limits. The police had seen the creature coming and had already begun to evacuate the

areas that they could, but it was too late. In the end they forced the people out of their cars, telling them to run. The panic in the city was rising at an alarming level.

“Hey, you studly looking dude! Let’s try this again.” Plastic Man shouted as he swung his arms out, shaping them into a giant mallet, and hitting his twin in the back of the head.

The creature turned towards him in rage, growing another three feet. He swung back at the hero, but Plas easily dodged the blow. Eel stretched up to meet his opponent, arms outstretched as he did so, coming up under the dark man’s chin. Dark Plastic fell back and landed hard, sitting on top of a crushed taxi cab.

“I will destroy you for that!” it bellowed, windows from the surrounding buildings shattering at the sound of the voice.

He stood up, but wavered. “What is happening to me?”

“What I had hoped was happening,” Plas replied. “Whatever kind of energy you are made from is burning out, and so are you, pal.”

“No,” it screamed. “I am power incarnate. I am infinite.”

“Sorry, DP, you’re not. No one is...well, maybe Tom Cruise, but trust me, he’s already aware of it.”

As the creature swayed on his feet, another voice was heard from the street below. “Plas? Plas, I’m here.”

Dark Plastic looked down to see an old man in a wheelchair looking up at him. It was what he had been seeking. In his mind, it was what he believed he needed to go on, this was what had helped make him who he was. He looked down at the old man and a smile appeared on his face.

“I have been looking for you,” D.P. answered with much sadness in his voice.

The old man gazed up at him with a warm smile, “It has been a while, hasn’t it. Why don’t you come down here so we can talk?”

Surprisingly that's exactly what Dark Plastic did. He began to shrink back down, but he was wavering as he did so, as though he were growing tired. When he reached a more normal height he swayed once and then sat down hard on the ground.

"I've missed you," Dark Plastic said to the old man in almost a whisper. "You were always there to give me the power that I needed, to go on, to be more than I was."

"...And you were always there to get me out of the trouble I always seemed to find myself in," the wheel chaired gentleman replied.

Dark Plas was beginning to sway and shimmer, "You are my best friend, Woozy."

"Same here, Plas, always have been, always will be."

The dark twin smiled again as the energy that had created him fell apart and he vanished into thin air. The rest of them stood there for a moment, none of them able to speak. Finally Eel walked up to his old friend.

"How'd I do, Eel?" Woozy Winks, Sr. asked, his face beaming with pride.

"You did great. You saved the city."

"Umm, what just happened?" Woozy Jr. asked, obviously confused.

Eel grinned at the younger Winks, "Well, my best guess is that the power feedback from the wormhole created another me. One that brought out my darker thoughts, my deepest regrets; I figured it out when Dark Plastic saw you and thought you were your Dad. Let's get out of here. We've got a lot of catching up to do," Eel said as he grabbed the wheelchair and began to push his oldest and dearest friend.

"Hey, you, hold it right there!" a man called as he came running up to them, his face full of rage. "What about my taxi? Who's going to pay for it? This ain't no act of God, you know!"

Plastic Man smiled politely and gave him a reassuring pat on the shoulder, "Give me a call, and I'll take care of everything. Names Dibney, Ralph Dibney." He turned and continued his walk with his friends. "Coming Doctor Marcus?" he called out.

"What about now? Can you hear me now?"

The End!

If you enjoyed this story, you can find more tales of your favorite DC heroes at DC2 Universe.

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From the same author on Feedbooks

New Outsiders #3 (2006)

New Outsiders: The Full House.

PLEASE NOTE: THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

Introducing the all new Royal Flush Gang!

When the New Outsiders bust up a seemingly routine drug shipment, they find that the weapons being used on the street are anything but normal. Can they discover who is behind this new technology before every mob family becomes acquainted with the new weapons?

New Outsiders #4 (2006)

New Outsiders: Nothing Beats a Royal Flush.

PLEASE NOTE: THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

The New Outsiders and The Royal Flush Gang clash for the first time. Lines are drawn, enemies are made, searches continue, and Joker makes his presence known in a big way!

New Outsiders #5 (2006)

New Outsiders: To the Victor...

PLEASE NOTE THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

The New Outsiders vs. The Animates

The Royal Flush Gang vs. The Animates

The New Outsiders vs. The Royal Flush Gang

The Royal Flush Gang vs. The Joker

When the dust settles, who will be left standing?

New Outsiders #6 (2006)

New Outsiders: Broken Arrows.

PLEASE NOTE THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

The search for a fourteen year old runaway sends Green Arrow, Black Canary, and guest star Speedy, into a dark, disturbing, and all too real world that will open old wounds and takes Ollie and Dinah's relationship to a new level.

New Outsiders #7 (2006)

New Outsiders: Preludes and Nocturnes.

PLEASE NOTE: THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

A day in the lives of Batgirl and Zatanna as they are confronted by old friends, lost family, and the dangerous mob enforcer, Skorpio, who has arrived in Las Vegas to work for a new employer.

New Outsiders #8 (2006)

New Outsiders: For Unlawful Carnal Knowledge.

PLEASE NOTE THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

The Scarapellis...

The Bertinellis...

The Huntress...

Two shocking revelations...

One crucial decision...

...and Adrian Chase's world will never be the same again...

New Outsiders #9 (2006)

New Outsiders: On the Horizon.

PLEASE NOTE THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

The gang is back together as they discover exactly who Mr. Wonderful really is. Does he have anything to do with the looming Crisis? You better believe it! What role do the New Outsiders have in the big event? It all starts here, folks!

New Outsiders #10 (2006)

New Outsiders: Riders on the Storm.

Crisis: The Apokolips Imperative, Part 4!

As the war rages, the Outsiders find themselves stranded on Apokolips, searching desperately for a lost teammate. But as the Hunger Dogs rise in revolt, will it be too late for one of the Outsiders, trapped in the clutches of Darkseid's depraved torturer, Desaad?

New Outsiders #11 (2006)

New Outsiders: Aftermath, Part 1.

The Crisis may be over, but The New Outsiders find that the aftermath will be just as devastating as they return from Apokolips to find that Las Vegas is under martial law, and the Joker is spreading chaos everywhere.

New Outsiders #12 (2006)

New Outsiders: Aftermath, Part 2.

PLEASE NOTE: THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE!

The New Outsiders and The Teen Titans join forces to bring down The Royal Flush Gangs!

Meanwhile, Nightwing and Batgirl hunt down The Joker, but to confront the Crown Prince of Crime, they must first confront that horrific night that still haunts their memories.

New Outsiders #13 (2006)

New Outsiders: Forsaking All Others.

You are cordially invited to attend the wedding of Oliver Jonas Queen to Dinah Laurel Lance. But where is Adrian Chase, and why won't he be attending the wedding?

Justice League #6 (2007)

Justice League: Public Enemy Number One.

Aquaman is wanted by the American Government for crimes against America. He has been branded a terrorist and President Maxwell Lord has demanded that the Justice League bring him in. What will they do?

You don't want to miss this one! This year's Crisis starts here!

Detective Comics #22 (2007)

Detective Comics: Opening Salvo.

As three of Gotham's most powerful underground figures begin their rise to the top, Batman faces three seemingly unrelated mysteries; but are they as random as they appear to be?

Detective Comics #18 (2007)

Detective Comics: The Two Faces of Harvey Dent, Part 2 (of 2).

Detective Comics #16 (2007)

Detective Comics: Masks, Part 4 (of 4).

Detective Comics #14 (2007)

Detective Comics: Boiling Point.

Gotham is becoming a war zone! Mob bosses are looking at each other with more than a little suspicion. The GCPD is stretched thin, and a new Commissioner is needed. Who will the Mayor choose? Who is pulling all the strings? Who is trying to take over

Wayne Enterprises? Revelations abound. With an ending that will leave you speechless.

Detective Comics #15 (2007)

Detective Comics: Masks, Part 2 (of 4).

With James Gordon's life hanging in the balance, and Gotham City in an all out war, three heroes gather together to keep him alive. But can even Batman, Nightwing, and Batgirl keep James safe from the assassin that Black Mask has hired to finish the job?

Detective Comics #17 (2007)

Detective Comics: The Two Faces of Harvey Dent, Part 1 (of 2).

Detective Comics #20 (2007)

Detective Comics: The Enemy of My Enemy.

Detective Comics #19 (2007)

Detective Comics: Helpless

Detective Comics #21 (2007)

Detective Comics: First Impressions

Bruce Wayne meets Tim Drake! James Gordon meets Renee Montoya! And just wait until you see who Two-Face meets...

Detective Comics #23 (2007)

Detective Comics: The Falcone and the Snowman.

Detective Comics #24 (2007)

Detective Comics: Would You Like Fries With That?

Batman's battle with Mr. Freeze continues, and the mysteries of Karen Walker and Jack Todd intertwine. The dangerous trio of Two-Face, Penguin, and Black Mask make a bold move, and before it all ends, betrayal will lead to murder!

Detective Comics #25 (2007)

Detective Comics: Wheel in the Sky.

Is Alfred dead? Are Penguin and Two-Face dead? Why is the DEO in Gotham? And who murdered Karen Walker? Questions begin to be answered as we focus our attention on Detectives Renee Montoya and Crispus Allen. Also a confrontation you never

thought you'd see in the DC2 Universe: Chloe Sullivan vs. James Gordon!

New Outsiders #20 (2007)

New Outsiders: Shattered.

PLEASE NOTE: THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

As the Checkmate Super Soldiers are taken over by a deadly threat, it's up to Batgirl and Zatanna to find a way to switch them off and help the Justice League and the rest of the Outsiders. But what Zatanna finds at Cadmus will send her reeling, and the rest of the Outsiders face the fact that they may never be together again.

Justice League vs. America #4 (2007)

Justice League vs. America: Fade to Black.

The penultimate chapter of this year's huge event! The secret of the super soldiers is revealed, but can they be defeated? Martian Manhunter sends a small force to face the threat that has put America on the brink of destruction, and, when all hope is lost, help comes from the most unexpected of people... but is it too late? An ending that's guaranteed to send shivers down your spine!

New Outsiders #14 (2007)

New Outsiders: Same Thing In Reverse.

PLEASE NOTE: THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

Sister vs. Sister

Black Canary vs. Black Canary

Secrets are revealed. A year-long plot is exposed. And two Outsiders' lives will begin to spiral out of control.

Justice League #3 (2007)

Justice League: Mystery in Space, Part 1.

With the threat of destruction looming over the citizens of Thanagar, Carter Hall's son has come looking for his long-lost father. The Justice League stand ready to aid him, but will they be able to help save his home planet?

New Outsiders #15 (2007)

New Outsiders: Eye for an Eye.

PLEASE NOTE: THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

The truth is out and Adrian Chase is determined to make the people who were involved with his wife's death pay. Meanwhile, Huntress searches for her man, all the while being hunted by a mob informant with a grudge of his own. Can the rest of their team find them before tragedy strikes?

Justice League #4 (2007)

Justice League: Mystery in Space, Part 2.

The Justice League has been divided! While one team races to aid Thanagar, another team helps Katar Hol in preparing his people for the inevitable. And the only thing standing between Despero and the great planet of Thanagar? The Martian Manhunter!

New Outsiders #16 (2007)

New Outsiders: And So It Goes.

PLEASE NOTE: THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

This is it! The story of Huntress and Vigilante ends here. And when the dust settles, nothing will ever be the same for this group of heroes.

Justice League #5 (2007)

Justice League: Mystery in Space, Pt. 3 (of 3): Sacrificial Lamb.

The final battle between the Justice League and Despero is here! But exactly how will they defeat the alien powerhouse? And how much sacrifice will one hero endure to end the threat? Action and intrigue abound in this pulse-pounding conclusion!

New Outsiders #17 (2007)

New Outsiders: Divergences.

PLEASE NOTE THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

The tragic events of last issue are felt by all as each remaining member of the team consider where they are going to go from here. Zatanna returns, and a new mystery begins.

New Outsiders #18 (2007)

New Outsiders: T.O. Morrow Never Dies.

The mystery surrounding The Red Tornado's origin comes to an explosive conclusion as he and Batgirl discover the truth surrounding his "birth".

Justice League #7 (2007)

Justice League: Laying the Foundation.

Like a phoenix from the ashes, the Justice League rises from the Crisis, stronger then before, and with more members... but who?

New Outsiders #21 (2007)

New Outsiders: That's a Wrap.

PLEASE NOTE THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

The crisis is over, and so are the New Outsiders, by the looks of it. Who will stay, and who will go? And who lurks in the shadows, waiting for the right time to strike.

Plus, a turning point in the life of Kate Spencer!

New Outsiders #24 (2007)

New Outsiders: Letting it Simmer.

PLEASE NOTE THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

Kate Spencer's world is turned upside down in more ways than one when she meets her real mother, and finds out what has happened to The Squealer. What exactly is going on with Batgirl? Who are the mysterious hooded figures?

Plots thicken and the final member of The New Outsiders is revealed! A new threat is revealed! All this and a battle royal between Manhunter and Huntress!

New Outsiders #22 (2007)

New Outsiders: Red or Black.

PLEASE NOTE THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE.

Roulette is back! Huntress and Black Canary face off against their mentors in a battle for Batgirl's life. Kate Spencer comes to a very big crossroad in hers, and Grace stumbles upon some unexpected help from a very unexpected hero.

New Outsiders #23 (2007)

New Outsiders: Breaking the Rules.

PLEASE NOTE THIS IS A MATURE READERS TITLE

As Black Canary and Huntress fight for their lives as well as the life of Batgirl, help is about to come from three very different heroes... in fact you could even call them... outsiders.

Detective Comics #26 (2008)

Detective Comics: When One Door Closes...

The thrilling conclusion as Batman faces off with Two-Face for the first time! Tim learns the full truth about his father and his mother. And the fate of Black Mask and The Penguin! With an ending that will... well... you'll see!

Detective Comics #27 (2008)

Detective Comics: The Remains.

Bruce Wayne is the main focus of this issue as he deals with the newest member of his household, the news that the Clown Prince of Crime has become a... mob boss??? And with Vicki Vale gone he finds a new companion by the name of-- Selina Kyle. All this and the fate of the Penguin!!!

Detective Comics #28 (2008)

Detective Comics: In the Still of the Night.

Batman finds that control over his city is slipping away from him as Gotham's underworld continues to be flipped upside down, and unbelievable alliances are being made. But who's pulling the strings?

Detective Comics #29 (2008)

Detective Comics: Walking the Line.

As things begin to go from worse to critical in Gotham, Batman reluctantly turns to help from the most unlikely of sources. But just how far will the Dark Knight go to bring down one of his greatest enemies?

Plus, The Demon loses his most powerful pawn, and all of Gotham may pay the price!

Detective Comics #30 (2008)

Detective Comics: The Punchline.

The Joker has been used... and he's not happy! The battle between Batman and The Demon may be for nothing, if The Joker has his way! A double sized explosive issue that will end as all Joker tales end... in death and destruction!

Detective Comics #31 (2008)

Detective Comics: Beneath the Rubble.

After The Joker's massive destruction, Gotham City is under Martial Law! Villains and mob bosses are making last ditch efforts to solidify their positions, and James Gordon must stand alone against one of his former friends and allies.

Detective Comics #32 (2008)

Detective Comics: Cape and Cowl.

This is it, folks! Tim Drake puts on the mask, the cape, the uniform! His first official appearance as Robin, the new Boy Wonder! Just don't let Alfred and Dick find out...

Guest Starring: The New Outsiders' Batwoman!

Teen Titans Annual #1 (2008)

Teen Titans Annual: Thicker than Water.

A picnic between Nightwing and Starfire on a sunny New York afternoon turns into a nightmare as some very familiar aliens appear to take their Princess, and Kory and The Titans come face to face with Starfire's sister!

Teen Titans West #1 (2008)

Teen Titans West: I Left My Heart...

Not seen since the Teen Titans Annual #1; Bumblebee, Risk, Golden Eagle, and Speedy are now joined in San Francisco by Omen, Hawk & Dove, and Aqualad as a new chapter in the history of the Teen Titans begins.

An adventure that will reveal not only the origin of at least one member of this new team, but also change the life of someone else in the DC2 Universe!

Teen Titans West #2 (2008)

Teen Titans West: United We Stand.

Continuing where it left off, the team of heroes continue to battle the creature in the San Francisco Bay, and all seems lost... that is until Golden Eagle and Aqualad show up to help save the day!

Action Comics #39 (2009)

Action Comics: Kon-El, Part Three

There's a new, and younger, Superman up for bid, but which insane genius will get his hands on him? Lex Luthor? Dr. Ivo? Dr. Sivana? Or will Superman, Supergirl, Captain Marvel, and Mary

Marvel be able to stop this potential weapon from falling into the wrong hands?

Action Comics #40 (2009)

Action Comics: Kon-El, Part Four

This is it! The conclusion to DC2's first appearance of Superboy! Featuring: Dr. Ivo, Amazo, Captain Marvel, Supergirl, Lois Lane, Lex Luthor, Dr. Xadu, and uhhh, oh yeah... Superboy!

Rogues Gallery #16 (2009)

Rogues Gallery: ?

He knows not who he is, or where he came from. Fragmented memories envelope him, but only to the point of confusion. A scar that he does not know how he received is his only clue to his past. He is an enigma wrapped in a mystery, and he's about to be... reborn!

Wonder Woman #35 (2009)

Wonder Woman: A Parting Gift, Part One (of Two).

The Gods are gone, but for Diana, there is still one more little detail that has been left behind. Wonder Woman is in for the surprise of her life - possibly a very short life!

Wonder Woman #36 (2009)

Wonder Woman: A Parting Gift, Part Two (of Two).

Who is Cassandra Sandsmark and why does she want to kill Wonder Woman? Who is Dr. Doris Zuel and why does she want Cassandra so badly? Join us for the conclusion to the story that introduces not one, not two, but three new characters to the DC2!

Teen Titans West #3 (2009)

Teen Titans West: The Enemy of My Friend.

What is Speedy's mission for Checkmate? This issue reveals that, as well as the nemesis that the TTW are up against! And if that's not enough, there's a revelation that will have lasting effects for two major DC2 characters!

Teen Titans West #4 (2009)

Teen Titans West: When Doves Cry.

The Thanagarians and the Rannians battle over the city of San Francisco while the Teen Titans West (with the help of Katar Hol, Cyborg, and Starfire) try to stop the plans of Kanjar Ro. By the time this issue is over, a shocking revelation will rip apart two members of this non-group group!

Teen Titans West #5 (2009)

Teen Titans West: And Away We Go.

The stunning (and really long-awaited) conclusion to the first arc of the West Coast Titans! Hawkman and Golden Eagle have just discovered they're brothers; but will they embrace as family? And the machinations of Kanjar Ro and Byth come to a head! Will The Titans West survive their first adventure together!

The Flash #36 (2010)

The Flash: Impulse Control.

With the historic first meeting of Tim Drake, Conner Kent and Cassie Sandsmark having happened during the holidays, it's no surprise that Bart Allen would finally appear in the DC2. But it may come as a surprise when we reveal just how long he's been here...



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