



Gotham: City of the Dead #4
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Gotham: City of the Dead

Issue 4 of 4: "The Devil's Last Dance"

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Batgirl crouched, hidden on a rooftop across the street from the city morgue. Nightwing had gone in to check on her dad and Harvey Bullock. After clearing the area from zombies, they decided that it was safer for Barbara to wait outside. In these conditions, Babs knew she couldn't keep herself from going to her father. Surely, he would have recognized her through her costume. Maybe one day she would tell him about her other self, about her second life, but not today.

Nightwing returned. "He's gonna be okay. He wasn't bitten, just some scratches from the explosion."

Batgirl gave a sigh of relief. "So, now what?" She asked Dick. He looked out across the city. Zombies lurched across the former war zone that was Gotham. Dick shook his head at the horror and then smiled, looking at Babs. He let out a small chuckle.

"What? What's so funny Boy Wonder?" Barbara asked, grinning herself.

Dick made a lurching motion towards her. "They're coming to get you Barbara..." he said laughing.

Barbara gave him a sideways glance before letting a soft laugh creep out herself. "Just call Bruce and see where we're needed would you?"

"I have another idea." Nightwing said and shot his grappling hook into the sky. Babs was right behind him.

Batman crawled out from under the computer console as Alfred dampened another towel and applied it to Ted's forehead. Ollie stood nearby, watching Batman anxiously.

“Is it working?” Ollie asked. Batman stood up and thought for a second to make sure he had done everything correctly. He gave no reply, but pushed the on button to the console.

The computer lit up and Batman went to work.

“That answers that.” Ollie said looking at the screen over Bruce’s shoulder. “What do you think we can find out here?”

“Hopefully we can find what Ted was working on before...” He glanced over to Ted on the table as he started to slowly come to.

“... generator...” He tried to talk as he attempted to push himself up from the table. “...I ...found...” Alfred stepped over to help him sit up. Batman and Ollie moved over and helped Ted to his feet.

“What happened, Ted?” Batman asked.

“I found their location, but something happened...it was like a bolt of lightning hit me. There’s something...in the machine.” Beetle managed to stand on his own. He looked down at his burnt chest and winced. “Everything went white and I found myself in a nightmare not my own. It was the missing kid...Seth. He was...not alone, there’s something else causing this. I felt something else there, that’s when I saw the generator. It... it’s apokoliptian. It has an essence. I saw it through the boy’s eyes. He can sense its history...”

“Psychometry, it’s not unheard of.” Batman rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “Do you remember the location?”

“They’re in a clock tower.” Beetle muttered struggling to remember the moments before he was struck.

“That’s near Wayne Tower let’s go.” He said pulling his cowl on. At that time one of the nearby monitors came to life. It was Superman. “Batman, I—”

Bruce interrupted the Last Son of Krypton. “We already discussed this Clark. I don’t have time to argue—”

Superman cut him off raising his voice. "Bruce, listen!" Batman arched an eyebrow at the screen. "We just received word that President Lord has nukes pointed at Gotham. He is ready to fire them if this thing doesn't end soon."

Batman's eyes went from shock to rage. "Stall him," he said through clenched teeth, "we need a few more hours. We have the location and we are on our way."

"I'll do my best. Superman out." The Man of Steel once again disappeared from the screen.

Blue Beetle was regaining his strength and picked up his mask as well. "President Lord; we need that guy around like I need a hole in the head." Ollie arched an eyebrow and Batman went over to a safe, hidden behind a shelf, and opened it. He removed a metallic object from inside.

"What's that?" Ted asked him.

"The upper hand." Batman replied with a grin.

Nightwing and Batgirl fought their way across town to the Gotham Heights cemetery. Taking down scores of the undead along the way. They arrived at the gates to find the Question slumped against a pillar of the entrance with his trench coat torn and covered in dirt.

"Vic? Vic? Are you okay?" Dick asked with concern in his expression.

Vic looked up and let out an audible sigh, "That Thomas Wayne is a wily one. I see where your old man gets it now. And Momma Wayne...she is surprisingly stout." Nightwing frowned at the thought of it, but decided to drop the subject. Vic slowly stood up and looked around. He looked at Barbara for a moment and tilted his head. "Batgirl...ha...well you've REALLY grown up."

Batgirl shot him a dirty look, "I can see you haven't changed." This made Vic smile under his mask.

Batman came on line in Dick's communicator and he pressed it tighter to

his ear. As he did so Vic put his finger up to his mouth, "Ixnay on the ead-day arents-pay."

"Nightwing where are you?" Batman asked.

"We're...at Monolith Square." He answered, lying to Bruce. The Question nodded on approval.

"We're en-route to the Clock tower southeast of Wayne Tower," Batman informed him, "meet us there. Don't do anything until we arrive." Dick and Babs exchanged a knowing glance as Bruce said the words. Thinking back to the incident with the Joker that tore them all apart. Bruce was silent for a moment on the other end of the line having the same thoughts and then continued, "What I mean is; use your best judgment when you arrive." Babs pictured Ollie grinning from ear to ear on the other end of the line.

"Gotch'ya boss." Nightwing answered. The line closed and Dick looked at the Faceless hero who was dusting himself off. "You coming Vic?" He asked.

"Nah," Vic said looking over his shoulder into the cemetery behind him at the biggest monument on the hill, "if it's all the same I'll just catch Bruce next time around."

Nightwing nodded in understanding way; after all he barely wanted to face Bruce knowing what Vic had to do there. "Okay."

"See ya around kids." Vic said and slowly strolled away as casually as anyone ever has as he began to sing aloud.

*"Carry on my wayward son,
For there'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Now don't you cry no more... "*

Nightwing watched him for a second as Vic started singing again. He smiled and he and Babs headed in the opposite direction.

Maxwell Lord sat attentively, awaiting word from the field in Gotham. His Generals were all present except for Lane who was now quietly entering the room.

“What’s the verdict Lane?” He asked setting his Cuban cigar down in an ashtray.

“It’s still spreading sir, but there are reports of costumed heroes in the city trying to help stop it.” Lane answered wiping sweat from his brow.

“We can’t wait forever. Give word for our men to start exiting the city. Anyone alive who hasn’t been exposed to those things will have to be evacuated along with them. They have one hour. We will make the official announcement then. Someone have one of my aides prepare a heart felt speech.” Lord stated and excused himself from the room. Max entered the Lincoln bedroom to get a fresh change of clothes. As he looked through the closet for something to address the American public and the world in. He turned around, startled to feel a draft coming in from the window he thought was closed. He walked over to it and pulled back the curtain. Superman floated just outside the window with his arms crossed.

“May, I come in Mr. President?” The Man of Steel asked courteously.

Lord, half offended and half in awe of the nerve made a welcoming motion with his arms and said, “By all means, Superman.”

Superman landed softly as Max walked across the room and poured him self a scotch. “Drink?” He held the bottle up in offering toward Superman.

“No, thank you.” The world’s biggest Boy Scout replied as he paced the floor.

“What brings you by?” Lord asked already playing along with the strange casualty of the visit.

“I know what you have planned. You need to give him more time.” Superman implored the president and leader of the free world.

“Who?” Lord asked already knowing the answer.

“Quit the games. We both know who protects Gotham. He will stop it. There’s no need for...” Superman couldn’t bring himself to say the words.

“No need for what, Superman? A contingency, should your friend fail? And why aren’t you in there helping him anyway? Isn’t this the kind of thing the League was assembled for?” Max pressed Superman for answers.

“We were asked to stand down for the time being.” Superman answered.

“By who? Him? Do you do everything he tells you? I am the president of this country! I give orders, NOT HIM!” He shouted and then continued calmly. “I make the speeches. I inspire the people and if this League of yours doesn’t want to honor that, they can find another country to protect.”

Superman’s eyes widened in disbelief at the President’s words. “Mr. President, all I am asking is that you reconsider. Give it just a few more hours, if it isn’t contained by then the League as at your disposal. We can evacuate the people who aren’t infected faster than anyone.”

Lord eyed the Man of Steel for a moment before answering him. “Very well then. I will extend the deadline to two and a half hours, but if anything goes wrong, this meeting will be on the cover of every newspaper in the country in the morning. How do you think the public would feel about the headline ‘*Superman Breaks Into White House*?’”

Superman paused, weighing his words carefully, “No worries Mr. President, it won’t go that far.”

“I should hope not.” He answered taking a sip from his crystal glass. “You are excused.”

Superman started to reply, but bit his lip and flew out through the window.

Lord picked up a phone by the bed and dialed a number, "This is the President. I want the deadline extended to an hour and a half and call a cabinet meeting. We have a leak in the White House."

John Dee obsessively went over his calculations again and again. He was baffled. The only untested part of his theories was the generator they used. He had "found" it after the invasion. One of the alien ships crashed in Gotham when the tide had turned on the war. He was stuck in Gotham that week trying desperately as everyone else to just survive. When the ship had crashed he was on a volunteer clean-up crew. Everything had been so rushed that no records were kept. Applying the "honor system" in Gotham should have been spotted as a bad idea to begin with. His hiding it in the deserted clock tower had been a stroke of genius. Teaming with Professor Crane, who he had long admired, was not.

"Crane, we have to pull the plug on this. This is getting out of our control. This isn't science, its madness." he stated confidently.

"Call me Crane again and you'll be out there with them! Stop worrying. This is my most splendid idea yet. Fear. Real fear. The kind of fear that comes from helplessness and uncertainty. Its grandeur is unsurpassed by any science."

"And what next? After the city is devoured, then what? We stay up here forever? This was supposed to be an experiment. And what do you mean your ideas? You couldn't have done any of this without me." Dee stopped when his mother entered the room. He looked at her in a way only Norman Bates could. Scarecrow saw this and a twinkle gleamed in his eye.

"Dee you wanna end this? You wanna derail our progress here? Steve?!" The Scarecrow's henchman stood at attention.

"Yes, boss?" He replied with a hand on his gun at his side.

"Shoot her!" Scarecrow commanded him. With the order the goon pulled his weapon and fired shooting Ethel Dee and killing her on the spot. Dee stood there in shock for what seemed like an eternity. His face went from

a blank stare to a snarled anger only the Scarecrow could appreciate. Dee ran at him at full speed screaming and cursing! Scarecrow laughed out loud as Dee charged at him. Crane raised his hand spraying fear toxins right in Dee's face. He gasped for air and his hands went to his throat as he gagged on the fumes. Falling to the floor he tried to switch directions and crawl to his mother. He passes out only feet away from his beloved mother. His eyes wide open, but nothing appeared to go on behind them.

"How very funny. He is in shock!" Scarecrow laughed to himself. "I don't believe I've ever tried my toxins on someone who had just witnessed their worst fear. Interesting." He thought out loud and then pondered for a moment.

"Boss, we got trouble." Steve the henchman spoke up as he looked across town through the glass of the giant clock atop the building. The Batmobile was barreling through the streets down below about halfway across town.

Inside the batmobile, the lights on the dashboard blinked off and on. The accelerator fell to the floor and the computer systems whirred and buzzed. As incredible a piece of machinery as it was, it was not the only one of its kind. Only a month and a half ago, at least one of them had been destroyed in the battles with Apokolips' invading forces.

The sleek long black car turned the corner at astounding speeds. This would throw any passengers back and forth inside the vehicle, if there were any in it!

The Blue Beetle's bug landed on top of Wayne tower and three heroes filed out of it. Batman stepped to the edge of the building and looked across his wounded city. He watched as the batmobile sped towards the clock tower and grinned. Looking around some more his grin abruptly left his face. The city was in ruins. The undead walked the streets and people were dying by the hundreds. He looked the five or six blocks to the northeast toward the clock tower. Down in the streets the undead were gathering around the foot of the building. The doors swung open and they started filing sloppily in.

Nightwing and Batgirl landed on the top of the same building behind Bruce near Beetle and Green Arrow. They looked at Batman as he turned around. The five heroes all exchanged uneasy glances. Then Batman spoke. "We're running out of time."

This was their cue to move. Batman, Nightwing and Batgirl all shot their grappling hooks and started off first. Green Arrow shot an arrow with a line on it into the next building.

"After you sir." He motioned to Blue Beetle.

Moments later they were all on top of the clock tower. Batman quickly gave his orders.

"Nightwing and Batgirl get down to the ground level cut those things off before they get any further. GA and I will go after the Scarecrow and Dee. Blue Beetle you can find the boy. You know what to do."

The heroes all headed into the stairwells and then in their separate ways to complete their missions.

"Get rid of her body Steve. Take it to another floor." Scarecrow ordered his assistant.

"Yes sir, Scarecrow." He answered and grabbed the dead devoted mother by the ankles and started dragging her away leaving a streak of blood on the floor. Scarecrow picked up John Dee and sat him in a chair, his mouth foaming and his eyes vacant. Crane then walked back over to the window. The batmobile was getting closer and closer. And so were...the zombies?

Scarecrow looked down at the street confused. He watched as the zombies poured in around the foot of the building and into the doors. He scratched his head and then thought about the machine, more specifically the generator. Was Dee right? As he tried to figure out what was going on around him he heard a scream from the hallway. It was Steve the devoted henchman. Scarecrow ran out to see what the problem was. As he turned the corner he heard the moaning. Ethel Dee had gotten back up. She was after Steve, and looking to feast on his flesh. Scarecrow heard the footsteps getting closer and sprung into action closing the

large door to the main room he was in just as it closed he could hear the stamping of running feet. Steve was near and Ethel was hot on his heels. He ran to the door and pounded on it.

"Let me in boss!" He yelled frantically.

"I'm sorry Stephen, but this is a private party now." He answered.

"Boss! Boss! B—" The hallway fell silent and Scarecrow backed away from the door. He took a glance back out the window and saw the Batmobile closing in. It pulled up in front of the building and the top opened. Scarecrow watched intently for the Caped Crusader to leap out of it. Then he thought to himself...this would be far too simple a plan for Batman. As the thought entered his mind he looked back to the batmobile as the top was all the way back now. Empty. At that moment he heard a loud crashing noise at the bottom of the building.

Maxwell Lord anxiously paced the floor of the Oval Office. The time was coming. Twenty minutes left till launch time...

Nightwing and Batgirl continued down the stairwell, the others had already stopped at the floors above them.

"This is taking too long." Nightwing said running down the steps skipping three or four at a time with Batgirl close behind him. "Come on, I have an idea."

They entered the hallway to the eighteenth floor. Nightwing took a quick look around and spotted what he was looking for. The elevator. "There." He said pointing at it.

"That's your idea? Take the elevator?" Batgirl asked jokingly.

"No. It could be rigged and elevators are too slow as well. Plus it's time for an extra added distraction." He said looking at a timer on he had pulled from his belt and then pulled out a batarang. He lodged it between the two elevator doors and pried it open. Taking his escrima sticks and using them to hold the door open he peered in down the shaft.

Two floors down was the elevator. He took another batarang and started cutting on the lines. The elevator fell down the shaft and landed with a boom.

“That was loud enough to wake the dead.” Nightwing said smiling at his quip.

“Totally not necessary.” Babs replied with a smile of her own.

“Couldn’t help myself.” He said and the two heroes leapt into the shaft grappling hooks in hand.

Batman and Ollie heard a scream as they rounded a corner heading into the clock tower area of the building. It was Steve, the henchmen, being chased by the dead body of Ethel Dee. The Scarecrow had already closed the door from the inside. Steve stood there pounding on the door crying for his boss to let him in with Ethel’s corpse closing in on him. He turned around to see an arrow fly through her neck and she dropped to the ground. He stopped yelling in mid-word as Batman appeared with a finger up to his lips.

Bruce looked at the timer under his glove on his wrist and then pressed a button. Somewhere outside the top of the batmobile was opening up. A short moment later a loud crashing noise came from the bottom floor.

Ollie grinned, “Like I said before, damn good kid.”

Batman nodded and commenced tying up poor Steve.

One floor below, Blue Beetle walked through the building looking for any sign of the machine and the boy hooked up to it. As he entered the main hallway to the floor, he was stopped in his tracks by what he saw in front of him. At the end of the hallway was a secured door. Between said door and him were about ten walking corpses.

“Oh, poop.” The zombies all turned at once and took notice of his presence. He quickly took a few extra steps back as he pulled his BB gun. He aimed and pulled the trigger and sent electric bolts and stunning bright lights through the on-coming pack of zombies. He leapt into action

leapfrogging over the head of one in the middle and kicking his legs knocking two more of them down on either side. He ran toward some more of them and dove between the legs of the next one then rolled into an uppercut and knocked another one down. By the time he knocked two or three down the others would be back up, but he wasn't trying to take them all out. He simply aimed to get past them.

It wasn't working out very well so he decided another course of action. He ducked into a side room along the hallway and started waving his arms around by the door. The undead fiends stalked into the room after him. They filed in and found nothing. Beetle swooped down from a light fixture on the ceiling and landed just outside the door pulling it closed. The zombie scratched and beat on the door. Ted ran to the end of the hallway to the secured door. As he went into his belt for a lock pick he heard a loud crashing noise coming from down on the lower levels. He chuckled to himself and started picking the locks apart on the door.

The President entered the war room and took a seat at the head of the table. He looked up to the wall at the clock. Ten minutes left.

The Scarecrow paced back and forth across the floor. He knew what was coming. Batman would be there soon. It was all over. He was desperate.

On the first floor, Batgirl and Nightwing emerged from the elevator shaft and quickly fell into fighting stances. The zombies poured through the building barely taking notice that they were there.

"Weird... it's like they don't even see us." Batgirl said looking at them curiously.

"Still, we have to keep them from getting to the upper levels." Nightwing said as he eyed them up as well. "It looks like there are only two ways to get up there. The stairs and the elevator." He said and looked back to the elevator shaft where they had come from. "So, that just leaves the stairs."

Outside, the batmobile still sat in front of the building. Dick looked out

at, but this time it was Barbara who spoke up first. "You thinking what I'm thinking?"

"I'd put money on it."

A minute later the batmobile was crashing through the big glass entranceway of the building and headed straight for the stairwell. Broken glass and zombies were thrown out of the way as the vehicle hit and the lower levels of the stairwell came crashing down on top of the car, the debris completely covered it. Then the engine roared and the batmobile backed up out of it and back into the street. Leaving the living corpses with no way to the upper levels of the building.

Batman and Green Arrow stood at the door to the clock room on either side of it. They looked at each other and then simultaneously kicked in the door. Green Arrow with his bow ready to fire and Batman with a batarang in each hand. The room was still. They looked around never letting their guard down. In the corner there was a chair with a straw hat. They approached it slowly. Batman reached out to turn the chair around. It swiveled around to the heroes. The Scarecrow sat there perfectly still.

"It's over, Crane." Batman said and reached out to pull the burlap sack from his head. The mask came off to reveal the face of Dr. John Dee foaming at the mouth with the same vacant stare from before. Batman and Ollie looked around in surprise. "He's catatonic." Batman said grimly.

Looking to the end of the room Ollie noticed a hatch in the floor. "Over there." He said pointing at it.

Batman looked down out the window and called to Nightwing on the communicator, "Package for pick up in the clock room."

Blue Beetle stood over the bed that Seth Newman had been sleeping in all the while. He inspected all the wires attached to the young boy and recognized more than a few of them to be his own designs. He sighed as he pulled out the antidote to the fear toxins. As he began to shoot them

into Seth's arm he heard something behind him. He turned to find the maskless Dr. Crane wielding an iron pipe from the other side of the room. He was knocked to the ground. Crane stood over him ready to deliver the final blow.

Beetle kicked at Crane's feet and knocked him over. "Wait!" Beetle yelled trying to buy time. "Do you know why the zombies are coming here now?"

Crane got up quickly and took a swing at Ted which he dodged, but then connected with a second one. "Don't care." Said Crane continuing his attack on the Beetle.

Ted rolled out of the way of the business end of Crane's pipe and tried stalling him again. "It's protecting its self. The machine, the generator." Beetle watched Crane's face as he paused and thought about it. Ted slowly inched himself around in front of the machine. Crane shook his head and swung the pipe again at Ted. He was ready for it. He grabbed the pipe as it swung and pulled Crane's hands under his arm and Crane into a head butt. Crane fell to the floor with his iron pipe still in hand.

"Think about it Crane, your toxins and the kid's powers together may cause dead bodies to walk around, but why did it spread?"

Ted was getting closer to the machine nearly directly in front of it by now "The generator it's from Apokolips the entire planet feeds on fear you fed it and now it's become self aware." As he said this Crane was getting back on his feet. He took a hard running swing at Ted who dove aside and covered his head with his arms. As, Crane ran in the direction of the machine it shot out a bolt of light just like the one that had hit Ted before.

The hatch in the roof coming from the clock room busted open. Batman and GA landed in fighting positions. They looked at Scarecrow on the ground and GA walked over to help up Ted. "Good work."

"We're not out of the woods yet. Still go to shut down this machine." Batman said as he pulled out the metallic object he had been saving.

The Leader of the Free world stood up from his seat at the table in the war room. "Three minutes..." He said moving closer to his intercom to give the order. The gathered generals in the room leaned forward in their respective seats. "Screw it. Do it now." He said pushing the button on the intercom linking him to the control room.

Batman strapped the metal object to his arm as Blue Beetle gave Seth the shot with the anti dote.

"Motherbox. Shut down the generator." Batman waited for the pinging to start but nothing came.

"Bruce, what's happening?" Ollie asked anxiously. Batman was silent. After what seemed like an eternity to the three men in the room, Seth started stirring.

"Whe...where am I?" He asked looking around the dusty room.

"It's okay Seth. Take it easy." Blue Beetle said trying to comfort him.

PING

PING

Batman looked at his arm and pulled the mother box off of him. He took a step closer to the generator and lobbed the mother box at it. A bolt of light shot from the generator and the box at the same time.

"Out of here now!!" Batman said picking up Crane as Beetle grabbed up Seth and the three heroes and the boy ran down the hallway to the elevator shaft. The light in the room behind them grew brighter and brighter. Oliver shot a nitro charged arrow at the elevator doors and sent them inward flying down the shaft in front of them. Batman threw out a grapppler to the top and they slid down the line to the bottom of the shaft. The light filled the shaft behind them as they ran for the door. Nightwing and Batgirl were already outside with the catatonic Dee and Steven the henchmen in tow. The light from the room encompassed the whole building and then the windows on the floor with the machine burst open

with fire and an explosion came from above. Remarkably the building still stood. All around them the zombies started falling to the ground.

Batman dropped Crane and swiftly called the League, "It's over. Tell Lord."

Superman and Green Lantern flew across the country at break neck speeds. Lord had launched it. He launched a nuke at Gotham, Superman couldn't believe it. He saw the bombs ahead in the distance and he and GL pushed hard across the sky. Ahead on the distance they could see what was left of the Gotham skyline. Superman flew underneath the bomb and started flying strait up with it. Green Lantern grabbed the other one with a green construct that looked like a forty gallon drum with the word hazmat on the side of it. As Superman slowly came to a stop with his bomb in tow he slowly released it into Hal's construct.

Lord watched his own monitors waiting for the impact. It never came and he stormed out of the room in a fit of anger. He stormed outside to the rose garden where the press always waited for announcements. As he walked up to the podium Superman and Hal appeared in the sky above him.

Hal still holding the two nukes in the giant Hazmat construct.

"Mr. President we're glad you are here. We recovered those hi-jacked missiles. Found them with a group of terrorist just outside of Dallas, Texas." Hal said with a smug smile on his face as he winked at Max.

Superman landed on the stage next to Max and extended his hand out to shake him. Max was fuming, but relented. He shook Superman's hand then turned to smile for the photos. He leaned into Superman and whispered "Well played, but this isn't the end of this."

Back at the satellite cave...

Ollie and Barbara were already on Ollie's jet heading back to Las Vegas. Batman, Blue Beetle and Nightwing were the only ones who had come

back to the cave. Blue Beetle was preparing to leave as well. He had put off the search for his friend and team mate Booster Gold to investigate the robberies at his labs. He wanted to get back to San Francisco and resume his search. Plus he had missed Looker quite a bit in the few days since he had last seen her.

Batman extended his hand to Ted who took it and smiled. "Bruce, I'm sorry about—"

"No worries Ted. If you need anything to help find your friend let me know." Batman said sincerely surprising Dick who was watching with Alfred from across the cave.

"Thank you and if you need anything do the same." Ted looked over to Alfred and Dick and waved then left the cave in the bug.

"Dick, I...I know you were at the cemetery tonight." Bruce said to his adopted son.

"Listen, Bruce...I...I'm sorr—"

"Don't be. Thank you." He said and looked away.

"Don't thank me." Dick answered.

"Who then?" Bruce questioned his partner's remark.

"Good question Bruce, but it's not for me to answer."

EPILOGUE

A tall orderly walked in to the room of Dr. John Dee who had been committed to Arkham Asylum along with Jonathon Crane.

"You have a visitor Dee." He said as he let an attractive woman with dark hair into the room and went back into the hallway to fill out some paperwork.

"Who?" Dee looked up.

“ Shhh Dr. I have something for you.” The woman answered, handing him an odd looking stone.

He took it and lay back in his bed with the stone in his hand. “What is it?” He asked warily.

“It’s called the Dream Stone.”

“And what am I supposed to get out of this thing?” He asked eyeing her up and down.

“Revenge.”

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

Blue Beetle #1 (2006)

Blue Beetle, Issue 1 (of 4): Lessons of the Past.

When archaeologist Daniel Garrett disappears in a recently discovered ancient city, it's up to his former student and friend Ted Kord to find him. But before he can begin his search he makes a shocking discovery! Don't miss this 4-part mini-series starring the newest hero of the DC2!

Blue Beetle #2 (2006)

Blue Beetle, Issue 2 (of 4): Time Is On My Side.

Ted takes the fight to Chronos' door step In the second installment of the DC2 debut of The Blue Beetle! Plus, Dan Garret is laid to rest, but what familiar faces show up at the funeral?

Blue Beetle #3 (2006)

Blue Beetle, Issue 3 (of 4): The Evolution of Madness.

Now that Dan Garret has been laid to rest, it's time for Ted's world to turn upside down. The Madmen attack and Ted finds that being a superhero comes with some major pitfalls. Don't miss the debut of the Praying Mantis --- and how is he connected to the Madmen?

Blue Beetle #4 (2006)

Blue Beetle, Issue 4 (of 4): The End of the Beginning.

The Blue Beetle mini concludes but Ted is just getting started. Read the final chapter in his first adventures as a superhero to see what's next for Blue Beetle!

Gotham: City of the Dead #1 (2006)

Gotham: City of the Dead, Part 1 (of 4).

The weekly event kicks off as the son of the Governor is kidnapped. Batman runs down the clues and all roads lead to Arkham. Batman confronts Professor Crane, who makes a surprising request from the Dark Knight. And why have Ted Kord's laboratories been getting robbed? Blue Beetle is in Gotham to find out!

Gotham: City of the Dead #2 (2006)

Gotham: City of the Dead, Part 2 (of 4).

Blue Beetle races to the aid of the Dark Knight as Batman's life literally flashes before his eyes! What keeps the bogeyman up at night? Plus, the dead are walking the streets of Gotham City. How can this be?

Gotham: City of the Dead #3 (2006)

Gotham: City of the Dead, Part 3 (of 4).

The undead march on in part three of *Gotham: City of the Dead*. Scarecrow and Dr. Dee see their evil plans come to fruition but why undead? President Maxwell Lord has a plan and an end game in sight. How far will one man go to protect an old friend? Also, more guests arrive in Gotham to pitch in. And oh yeah, Batman is there too!

Powers, Inc. #5 (2006)

Powers, Inc.: Blue and Gold.

The team is separated and in the fight of their lives. Follow Blue Beetle, Booster Gold and Looker as they battle to save San Francisco from certain doom. What does Booster know about this crisis? The trio turns to an unlikely source. Booster Gold is banned from an unlikely place and has Looker been holding out on the team?

Blue Beetle Vol. 2 #1 (2009)

Blue Beetle: Interview With a Superhero.

It's a fresh start for the Blue Beetle as he takes leave from Powers, Inc. and moves to Midway City. Ted's got his inventor's cap firmly in place to kick off a new business venture, but not everyone is happy about his relocation.

Plus, what's been keeping Ted Kord up at night? What is STAR Labs not hiding anymore? Friends and enemies emerge and a nuclear attack is imminent.

Blue Beetle Vol. 2 #2 (2009)

Blue Beetle: Secret Origins

Mysteries unravel and ravel back up in the second installment of the ongoing series starring Ted Kord. A destroyed S.T.A.R. Labs facility, replicating scarabs and two familiar faces you may know join the fray as Ted tries to find the answers to a few urgent questions.

Blue Beetle Vol. 2 #3 (2009)

Blue Beetle: Rebirth.

With Peacemaker taken over by a scarab and the Nuclear Family still on the warpath, two El Paso teens come to Ted Kord's rescue as the secret history of the Blue Beetle continues to unravel, with a shocking cliffhanger that changes everything!

Blue Beetle Vol. 2 #4 (2010)

Blue Beetle: The End Is Nigh...Again.



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