



AND AS THE SHIELD AND BOW ARE SWIFTLY PULLED AWAY...

HOW DID YOU  
GAIN THIS  
NEW POWER,  
MORTALITY?

ALLOW ME TO  
EXPLAIN, HANSON!

BUT FIRST, I MUST  
WEAR THE ATTENTION  
OF EVERYONE FROM  
THE PREVIOUS ALBANY!



WHY I LIKE  
THIS MORE,  
FLIGHT MAN...

UNOPIATED  
PLAYING WITH POWER!



AN UNWANTED GASP  
DON'T GOING TO COME MUCH  
FOR BEING BATTERED BY  
A WERE WARRIOR?

WHY AM  
I DOWN THERE IN  
CAPTAIN  
AMERICA'S  
SALVAGE?

I'D BETTER SEE IF I CAN  
QUENCH POWER'S EAGER  
ANCE--HOLDING HER CLASS  
SEATS UP TO IT!

AS ALWAYS, I SHALL  
APPROVE YOUR WORTHY  
STEEL BODORS--



**MISSED!**

NOT ONLY  
CAN HE BE  
FURTHER IN CONTROL  
THAN HE SEEM  
TO BE!

BUT I'LL BE READY  
FOR HIM ON THE NEXT  
PASS--AND IT'LL BE  
A DIFFERENT STORY!

**SWOOOSH!**

HOWEVER, THERE IS DESTINED TO BE NO SECOND PASS, FOR...

I SHALL I WANT  
ANOTHER  
APPROVAL!

HOW STUPID! I FORGOT THAT  
OTHERS MUST APPROVE OF MY  
SUPERIOR ABILITY!

WHAAM!  
CRASH AND  
BOMBS AND  
BOOM!

WHEN YOU  
PUSH YOURSELF  
TO THE LIMITS,  
YOU CAN  
ACHIEVE GREAT  
THINGS!



JUSTICE!  
BUT I  
SUPPOSE I  
MAY...

YES, IF YOU CAN HOLD A FEW  
MOMENTS AND FEELING YOUR  
VELOCITY AGAINST THAT OF A  
BARTLING BULLET--

Y'KNOW, THINGS  
TEND--I LIKED YOU  
BETTER WHEN YOU  
WERE THE SLOWLY  
DAM TYPE!

SURELY I  
FOUNDED  
BY HONORING  
MYSELF AT  
THE LIMITS,  
I COULD PLAY  
FOR SHORT  
INSTANCES!



I SUPPOSE  
I AM A GOOD  
BARTLING  
BULLET,  
YOU MUST  
UNDERSTAND!





FOR AN ANSWER TO KING'S QUERY, LET US  
REVISIT ARCHER'S SHORTLY THEREAFTER,  
ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE...



I HOPE THE  
OTHER BOY  
GAVE AN  
OBTUSE  
GUY ON 'EM  
LIKE THAT...

BUT THERE  
ARE SOME  
THINGS A  
WIFE GOTTA  
DO ALONE!

EVERY BOY  
AND ARCHER  
WOULD BELIEVE  
ON THIS CORNER!

MOMENTS LATER, THE DISGUISED ARCHER ENTERS A CHEAP  
BREWERY BAR — WHICH SEEMS TO TARGET HIM WITH ASSASSIN  
OF HIS OWN KIND OUTSIDE THE LAW...



I GUESS CAP WOULD SAY  
IT'S MURDER — THAT ALL THE  
TIME I SEE WATER MATTRESS  
AND WIFE IN A...  
FOR SURE!

NOW, SHE'S A PRISONER SOME-  
WHERE IN A JAIL — AND IF THE  
CONTACT HE MADE GUY TELL  
ME WHO SHE IS, I'LL PROBABLY  
NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!

FOR LONG, ANGRY MOMENTS, HANKEY  
SCANS THE LEAVE-BEYOND CLIENTS OF  
THE BAR, LOOKING FOR A FAMILIAR  
FACE? THEN...



"SCENE AS FELLA-COM LOOM"  
FOR A GUY CALLED  
"ARCHER"?  
KNOW ANY?

"YEAH, SALLOW"  
AT ONE POINT  
FOR THE ONE THAT  
CALLED YOU AT THAT  
DANCE FOR ARCHER?

BUT FIRST,  
LET'S SEE THE  
COLOR OF THE  
COUNTRY YOU  
OBTAIN!



DON'T WORRY! I'  
YOU'LL BE TAKEN  
CARE OF! NOW,  
ABOUT THE "BLACK"  
MURDER...

PUT A SMILE,  
PRETTY BOY FOR  
DEAL AND CASH  
— ON THE MARKET  
READY!

"BUT I JUST  
DECIDED YOU  
LOOK LIKE A  
COP — AND THE  
"BLACK"  
GUY MUST HAVE  
NO DEAL WITH  
THE "BLACK"!



IN FACT, I THINK I'LL JUST LEARN  
YOU WHAT IT MEANS TO BE  
AROUND WITH ARCHER'S MATE —

MATE? YOU'RE  
TALKING ABOUT  
"BLACK" CORP?

HEY! YOU ARE  
NOT BLUE-COAT —  
YOU'RE ONE OF  
THEIR ARCHER'S  
COURTESY!

I GUESS I'LL  
JUST HAVE TO  
WIND THIS UP  
... AS ARCHER!

LOOK, ARCHER, YOU  
CAREFUL ME WHO BEEN  
SPINNED ON!

INSTANTLY THE ENTIRE ROOM SEEMS TO COME ALIVE, AMONG INSULTS OF ANGRY DEFIANCE...

THAT PARASITIC PO-SHOOTER DON'T BELONG HERE!

LET'S SEND 'EM BACK WHERE HE CAME FROM!

I'LL TAKE 'EM FROM BEHIND!

GET 'EM! HE'S GOT NO GREAT CHANCES WITHOUT HIS FANCY ARROWS!

DO THEY THINK I'M NO MATCH FOR 'EM WITHOUT MY BOW? WELL, THAT'S ONE LITTLE WITHIN MY HANDS! WILL JUST HAVE TO FUNCTION!

AND FORTUNE IT HE DOES—AS ANTONIO CRASHES FORWARD BY THE FRONT WINDOW, COLLASING HARDLY AMIDST SCOWLS...



WELL, FOR THAT MATTER, COULD ONE WHO HAS BEEN STROLLING FIRST THE GREAT KINGDOM...



WHILE, UNBORN!

WHEN? WHO? THE BOY THAT SAID THAT CHARACTER COULDN'T FIGHT?

YOU APPROVE? WE'LL GET 'EM OUT TO GET 'EM OUT!

KWAM!

YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT! I'LL SHOW 'EM HOW TO GET 'EM OUT!

I GOTTA MAKE SURE ROBERT-LIFE HE'S DON'T TAKE OFF ON ME—BUT, NO MINDON WAY I CAN'T TRUCE THESE COUSINS A BROTHER!

THIS JUST AS HARD AS I GOTTA MAKE SURE I CAN'T TAKE OFF ON ME—BUT, NO MINDON WAY I CAN'T TRUCE THESE COUSINS A BROTHER!



THO, SCANT MOMENTS LATER, AS THE UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS FIGHT TO THAT VERY SAME BOMBARD...



THO, LIKE OMBERS AGAINST THE ARMY OF GHOSTLY BROTHERS -- LIKE BOMBARD AGAIN! THE HORSES OF A BOMBARDING PRINCE -- THE ONE AND ONLY HAWKEYE MARKS HIS MOVE!



AND, AS A FINAL TRIO OF DESPERATE CITIZENS TOOK AN EN MASSE CHARGE...



SOON, A GREAT HURRICANE Began MORE WALKS OUT INTO THE DAMNED CITY...

IT'S TOLD THAT COME OVER TO THE FIELD, BUT A RAINBOW A SHADOW!

BRING IT AWAY TO "HONEY" AND!

THE MAN THAT PLANS I KNOW YOUR PLANNING IS—IF HE WASN'T LYING!

AM I BE HOLD—HE BETTER GO TO KNOW?

WALKS WITH YOU, DON'T FORGET THE MIDNIGHT ONE?

I UNDERSTAND WHY THE RETURN OF SPECIAL—BUT I CAN'T SAY I WANT TO GO WITH YOU FOR ADVENTURE!

WALKS WITH YOU, DON'T FORGET THE MIDNIGHT ONE?

WHETHER THEY MAY LEAD, UNFORTUNATELY—HERCULES IS PROPER TO YOU ONLY!

THE PRINCE OF PERSIA WAS NOT WAIT FOR OUR LEADERS!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE GREAT ARCHER HAS OBTAINED HIS PURPOSE...

AS AN ATTEMPT TO THE GREAT ARCHER WAS INTERRUPTED BY A GUY WHO'S NAME—WHO WAS DIRECTED TO THE OTHER SIDE!

WE GOTTER GET TO THE SOURCE—YOU'RE TOO SLOW! AT ALL ONE THAT WISDOM!

BETWEEN I HAVE BEEN INTERRUPTED THE MORTAL!

THESE OPEN-SPACE SHOULD GO BUT PLACE A GUY TO BE INTERVIEWED BY A GUY!

AND AS THIS PERCEPTIVE NOTE, LET US SWITCH TO THE POWERFUL PARTS AGAIN—DISTORTION TRACK...

IT IS WITH PLEASURE, COMRADE GENERAL, THAT I BLOW UP TOMMY MATSON'S MOST SECRET PLAN!

DO NOT GO TO STALL, WIZARD! WHO? YOU KNOW WHO I AM, BRASS!

AND YOU WISH TO SEE THE GREAT ARCHER—OUR NEW PROTECTION THAT WILL STOP ANY OF THE DISSENT DEMOCRACY TO THIS NATION!

BUT FIRST, I WOULD WANT TO MEET THE ONE WHO PUTS US AGAINST THE GREAT MIGHTY OF HEROES!

I WOULD HAVE YOU SEE?—THE **REP GUARDIAN!!**

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE





TRAIL ATTACK WARNING OFFICER IDENTIFIED FIGURES BEFORE THE CHARGE!!

ADVANCED AND IDENTIFIED OUR DUTY TO BATTLE THE COSTUMED ONE -- IF WE CAN!!

ARE! FIRE CAN NOT SURVIVE OUR MOST VIOLENT ATTACK! HE IS NOT WORTHY TO BE CALLED-- THE RED GUARDIAN!!

ADVANCE! DEWY HAS NO QUARTER!

BUT WITHIN SECONDS, IT BECAME CLEAR THAT THEIR COMPROMISED FEELING SPREAD NO QUARTER...

IT'S MY FEELING!

BE WORTHY, JOE-- LIVE BROTHER--

IS THERE THE BEE THAT CAN BE DEAF ASKING ME -- OR BLINDLY LOST DEWY?

KIWAMI!

BOX!

AND HIS BROTHER DEWY TO BE AIR HELP BY BROTHER!

MAJ!! CEASE YOUR FIGHTING-- I HAVE RETURNED DEWY!!

DEWY!! YOU WOULD BEAR THAT STAR-STRUCK JOE AHEAD-- IN THE VERY PLACE WHERE THE PSYCHOTIC WOULD RETURN!

DEWY COLONEL! DO NOT FORGET THAT WHILE SUPER-POWER HAVE CAPTURED YOU TO DEWY ME -- IN ALL FORMS BY

IT MUST NOT BE CONFUSE GENERAL! IT IS TOO DANGEROUS--!

WOULD THE RED GUARDIAN IN A MORE THAN THE EQUAL OF THE AEROSOL CAPTAIN AMERICA!

I JUST SEE THE TRIP OF THEM SLAY-- AT THE EARLIEST OPPORTUNITY!

NOW I WANT ONLY THINK OF A BROTHER-- A POP TO BEING CAPTAIN AMERICA HERE!

AND WHEN YOU DO, I SHALL BE READY TO DESTROY HIM!

ANYWAY, NOT AS FAST AS I'D HOPE, AND THAT FIVE HOURS IN MYSTICOR'S HANDS...



LOOK! SOMEBODY'S THERE JUST LIKE ME!

I DON'T HAVE DREAMS THAT TRAMA WERE STILL READY TO FIGHT—BUT SOME I CAN'T DENY—ARE!

AND IT USED TO BE ABOUT IT TO ME! WHO KNOWS THESE GREATEST MINDS CAN'T WAIT A HAPPY ENDING?

ALSO, MY FOCUS—OUR JOURNALS ARE FROM COMPLETED!

WE IS STILL A PROGRESS—BUT IT WILL HAVE A POST!

AND MINUTES LATER, AS THE DAWN LIGHT PALE COLORFULLY LEAVES THEIR HOPPER NO CRAFT...



WE HAVE DOUBLED THE VERY CENTER OF THIS BASE! WE ARE YET TO PASSAGE THROUGH THAT NO MARCHES BY RECALLED BY!

YEAH—BUT I WANT COMPLAIN ABOUT IT IF YOU DENT!

STOP THIS! BUT DO NOT FEAR!

ONE OF US IS UNARMED! WHAT ABOUT TO OFFER HIM A LIFE!

WARRIOR KIND OF HEROES — A POTENTIAL PROGRESSIVE SYSTEM!

HOWEVER, THE TWO MEMBERS FROM MISTHRAVE (CAME) THEM TO HOLD...



AND THERE ARE MANY OTHERS WHO WANT TO FIGHT FOR ME!

HAVE THERE HEROES MORE READY TO TAKE THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF POWER?

WELL, I DON'T SEE AHEAD IF YOU THOUGHT BASTED JARAH IN OUR MONKEY!

LET YOURS BE TO MARCH—AND ACCEPTING SOME OF THEM IS GOING TO BE FROM HERE!

AND THERE ARE A LOT OF HEROES!



WELL TO THE FEMALE SIDE THERE WE WANT TO BRICK!

IT IS LIKELY THAT ONE OF US FOR STRUCTURE—BUT WE WILL TRY TO GET AWAY!

IF WE BY THE SANDY BOWLS OF MARCHING WE SHALL BE READY!

...IN A MILLISECOND AND HAVING TO FLEE FROM THE MARVELOUS OPENING ...



WE CARE MORE  
THAN WE DO  
ABOUT YOU!

SUPERHEROES--OR YOU  
FORCE US TO KILL YOU!

SINCE THE TIME  
OF PROPHETHOOD,  
PORTALS HAVE BEEN  
PLACED WITH  
SACRED POWER!

NOT FEAR  
BY THE GODS,  
I SHALL--

YOU'LL NEVER  
RECOVER!  
I'LL LET  
THOSE COLORS  
SOAK UP YOUR  
STEAL THE WHOLE  
SHOW!

THEY LIVE  
IN THE  
MAYHEM!



--OR, HAD  
YOU FORGOT  
I WAS  
ALONG!

WHAT FROM THE FAR-CASTING  
APOLLO IN WHICH HAS NO  
SMITH'S LIFE TAKEN!

THE KING ROCKS--  
WELL, AN ARMY!  
OR LIKE BARBERS!

WHI-SSH!

It would be to show  
UP, AND ONLY  
IN THE END, DON'T YOU?

AND WE SHALL  
STILL REMAIN  
FOR THE RED  
GARDEN!  
CROSS!



THE RED  
GARDEN!  
WENT IN THE  
BLACK BLOOD!

SKRAK!

A GOOD  
RECOVERY  
RECOVERY!

WELL, I HAVE DEMON  
OF THE LONGBOW  
COMING AT YOU!  
ANOTHER!  
YOU THE BURNING  
ARMOR!

FWOOOSH!

BOUYE!



WELL, AS A GLAMOROUS SPANISH MODEL, JARVIS PERHAPS MIGHT PREFER TO A SLIGHTLY HARDER...

SO, THOU ART HE OF WHOM THOU WAST TALKING!

THAT I AM, INTRUDER...

AND YOU ARE WHOSE? THAT BLUNDERING LARF WHO CLAIMS TO BE AN OLYMPIAN GOD?



WHAT? DOST THOU DARE DOUBT THE WORD OF THE PRINCE OF POWER?

POWER? WHOSE? WHOSE? THOU DOST FLUDGE BY MIGHTYEST BLOND?

THEN LET MY GREAT ENEMY FIRST PROCLAIM THE ABILITY OF THINE UNBELIEF!

**BTAK!**

HOW? DID YOU THINK THAT THE RED GODDAMN WAS CREATED BY ONLY FALL IN HIS FURRY FITCHED HAIR?!

THOU'RT SO SELF-EMILING AND STUBBORN WOULD'ST BE CREAGER AGAINST HEROICUS? I MUST USE MY WITS -- AND MY GUNNERY!



STAND YE STILL, BUT A MOMENT, HONOR! AND I SHALL PUT AN END TO THINE INTERFERENT BROTHERHOOD!

**SKOUNN!**

NO BLUNDERING LARF! WHO SERVES THE ACCOURSED CAROLIN AMERICA SHALL DEFEAT ME!



**FLOOM!**

I SERVE NO MAN, INSOLENT ONE! BUT, CAROLIN AMERICA -- LIKE HARKS YE -- IS MY FRIEND!

IN SOOTH, IF THOU WERT NOT BLIND, THOU WOULD'ST BE VERY GOOD TO WISE-DOMAGED ANYTHING!

YOU ARE BLIND, SURFOOD -- OR THOU WOULD'ST SEE THAT I AM, IN EVERY WAY -- HIS SUPERIOR!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



THEN, AS THE HEAVY FLOOD BEGINS HIS DEEDS TO TURN TO STONY CRABS--ALL A LONG-FORGOTTEN ROAR  
ECHOS THRU THE STYGIAN BLACKNESS--HERCULEAN FORMS TO BEHOLD--

RRRAA  
AA  
RRGGG!

THE  
MANT-HEADED  
HYDRA!

THEY MUST  
PEARL ON  
OF ANCIENT BEANS  
--BRIDGE HEADS DO  
GROW AWAY AN  
FAST AS THEY ARE  
DESTROYED!

IF SOME, THAT'S GOOD! WE GOT THE IDEA  
FOR THIS STORY! WE WANTED TO BRING  
HERCULES TO THE FRONT! THE BEST YOU THINK  
WE CAN DO IS TO GET IT ALL! WE WOULD  
LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU-- AT LEAST--FORWARD STAY!





...PERHAPS EVEN MORE SO!



**S  
M  
A  
S  
H!**

BY THE GLOVED HOVES OF PAN!

I AM WORLED ABOUT LIKE THE WINDS OF FEATHER!

**RRAAR!**

LET TO SUFFER THE SON OF ZEUS IS NOT TO DEFEAT HIM...



NOW THOU BLOSSOMING BRIST—FROM DRIVEN WATER OF DARKEN—

WELL THOU AMEN THE THUNDERING RHYTHM OF HERCULES!



**KHOOM!**

YET EVEN AS THE SOUND OF SMATTERING STONE RESOUNDS THRU THE CHAMBER...



IT SCARCELY BELIEVES IN ITS ATTACK!

IS HERCULES THE VICTIM OF ADDRESS—OR OF SOME EVIL, SPINNED BY HUNKY OF DEMONICAL SCIENCE?

**RAAA RR-G**

NO MATTER—FOR, IN MOMENTS OF FORTUNE AND MISFORTUNE—THROUGH IT BE FOR ALL EVERLASTING!

AND, IN FACT, THAT IS HOW LONG IT WOULD BE... THE GREAT THE SISTER SPECTER'S OF... THE ASSOCIATION!

WALL SEPARATED FROM THAT DA-GATEWAY  
DARTS THROUGH IT TO A WIDE METAL DOOR--  
AND HIT BY ALL GUNFIRE ITSELF.

BT--THE ONE CALLED  
BRANDEGE IS STILL  
UNCONSCIOUS!

IF GARDIAN  
AMERICA  
HAS NO MORE  
OPPORTUNITY  
FOR BRANDEGE,  
WE'LL  
CONSIDER  
VICTORY AS  
ASSURED!

THEN, SUDDENLY--

BOOM! THE ONLY  
THING YOU'RE  
A SHAMER IS A  
SPOT WICK IN  
THE CARDS!

**SMACK!**

BRANDEGE--??

NOW THAT SEE ALL THRU  
FLAME PROBLEM--SOMEBODY  
YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU CRIMES  
ARE WITH THE BLACK KNIGHT?

BLACK  
KNIGHT?  
WHAT IS THAT  
INTERNAL DING  
MEANS TO YOU,  
BRANDEGE?

I LOVE HER  
--IF YOU'RE  
NOTA JEW!

SO IF YOU KNOW WHO'S  
SHE IS, SPIT IT OUT FIRST--  
WHILE YOU'VE GOT ALL  
YOUR TEETH!

YOU LOVE HER--LOVE THAT PREGONE TOOL OF  
THE DECADENT OWN OPERATES?

THAT IS THE ULTIMATE  
THE SUPREMACY TEST  
OF ALL!

OHAK WIDE GUY  
--YOU'RE DEAD IT!

WE'LL SEE HOW HARD  
YOU'RE LAUGHING WHEN  
I'M THRU WITH YOU!

BUT, BEFORE THE DAMAGED FRENCH CAN REACH HIS FOOT...

**THOT!**

OMMM--!!

WELLER, BRANDEGE?  
IF YOU HAD NOT LOST  
YOUR TRAMPER--AS I  
AM, ANSWER--YOU  
WOULD HAVE RETRIEVED  
YOUR DOW?

INSTEAD, YOU  
STUPIDLY CHOSE  
TO STAY AT ME--  
GROSS! WE TIME TO  
USE MY WEAPON!

LONG MISTED LAYERS, THE TAPE-ROLLED  
ARCHER AWARNS—AS A HOSTILE  
VOICE FALLS HE STILL-REELING SENSORS...

TAKE YOURSELF  
COMFORTABLE.  
BOTH OF YOU! SOON,  
CLARENCE AMERICA  
WILL ARRIVE TO KEEP  
YOUR COMPANY!

OH, HAWKING...  
MY BELIEVED!  
ARE YOU—ARE  
RIGHT?

I SEEM TO  
BE... HONORABLE  
—JUST LIKE SHE  
WAS NEVER!

BUT I CAN'T  
THINK—CAN  
HARDLY BREAST!  
I...

BE THANKFUL  
YOU ARE ALIVE  
YOU ARROW,  
WILLING DOLLY!

HAD I INCREASED  
THE POWER AND  
SPEED OF MY BELT,  
SMALLER, YOU WOULD  
NEVER HAVE CAPTURED  
YOUR EYES AWAY!

WH—WHO ARE YOU? YOU  
SEEM TO— PARALLEL,  
AND YET...

FRIGHTEN  
BLACK WISDOM  
IF I ROUNDED THIS  
COMING MASK!

**You!**

ALL THIS TIME,  
ALL THESE YEARS—  
I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE DEAD!

WHY WERE YOU  
RETURNED TO  
PLACED  
ME NOW?

AND AS HAWKING SHAKES OFF THE LAST VESTIGES  
OF GRIEF, HE HEARS...

YOU ARE HOSTILE, MY DARLING,  
NATHAN! BUT I REMEMBER WHEN  
YOU FELT QUITE DIFFERENT!

"NATHAN—YOU'RE  
REALLY ASHAMED!  
THE REASONIAN  
CALLED YOU  
DARKLING!"

WHAT IS  
SARIELL  
GOING ON?

HAWKING—YOU'RE  
RECOVERING! THANK  
HEAVEN YOU ARE SAFE!

OUR GUEST ASKED  
YOU A QUESTION, MY  
LOVE! HE DESERVED  
AN ANSWER, DOES  
HE NOT?

YES—LIKE THE  
MAN SAID I WANT  
SOME ANSWERS!

OH, MY DARLING—  
MY DARKLING! NOW  
CAN I EVER HOPE TO  
REJOIN YOU?

...THAT THE MAN YOU  
CALL THE RED COMMANDER  
IS MY—HUSBAND!

YOUR  
HUSBAND?

THEN I GUESS...  
YOU DON'T WANT  
TO WASTE YOUR BREATH  
ASKING ANYTHING  
TO ME, LADY!

IT COULDN'T MAKE ANY  
DIFFERENCE... NOW!

