

50 DC

12 PART MAXI-SERIES

BY MARV WOLFMAN, GEORGE PEREZ & JERRY ORDWAY

CRISIS

ON INFINITE EARTHS

THE FINAL FATE OF *The* FLASH

8
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SOMEWHERE IN THE ANTI-MATTER UNIVERSE...

INSIDE THE ANTI-MONITOR'S SHIP..

HE KEPT ME ALIVE ONLY AS LONG AS I COULD MANIPULATE THE EMOTIONS OF THE ONES HE WANTED ME TO CONTROL.

HE'LL KILL ME, FLASH. I KNOW HE WILL.

AND I FAILED HIM WHEN HE NEEDED ME THE MOST.

MY GOD-- HERE I AM, THE MASTER OF EMOTIONS... AND NOT ONLY AM I SCARED OUT OF MY WITS--

-- I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!

G-2139

MY ONLY PRAYER, FLASH, IS THAT HE DIED IN THE EXPLOSION THAT ALSO KILLED SUPERGIRL.

I CAN ALLOW MYSELF TO HOPE, CAN'T I?

HECK, IF I CAN'T, WHO CAN? RIGHT, SPEEDSTER?

ALL THOSE EMOTIONS, AND I CAN'T CONTROL ANY OF THEM. WHAT A LOUSY TRIP, EH?

YEAH, HE'LL KILL ME, FLASHY-- KILL ME GOOD. WANNA JOIN ME AGAINST HIM?

TROUBLE IS, I'M FEELING DOUBT... I'M WORRIED, AFRAID, DEFINITELY FEELING DEEP ANXIETY.

THAT WOULD NOT SAVE YOU, PSYCHO-PIRATE.

SUPERGIRL DESTROYED MY OUTER SHELL, SHE ALMOST DESTROYED ME...

IT TOOK TIME TO CONSTRUCT A NEW PRESENCE AROUND ME, BUT I AM READY NOW.

WE WILL LAND ON QWARD, FROM THERE WE SHALL DESTROY THE REMAINING EARTHS!

I LIVE!

HUH? YOU DON'T LOOK THE SAME. WHAT GIVES?

TOGETHER, THOSE BEINGS ARE FORMIDABLE. I MAY STILL REQUIRE YOUR... TALENTS.

BE PLEASED I HAVE NOT THE TIME TO FIND OR CREATE ANOTHER OF YOUR ILK.

W-W? YOU'RE NOT KILLING ME? THANK YOU, THANK YOU. I WISH YOU HAPPINESS.

NO, PIRATE, YOU WILL NOT DIE. NOT YET.

ON THE OTHER-DIMENSIONAL
WORLD OF APOKOLIPS...

GREAT DARKSEID,
LOOK!

IT IS THE ONE WE HEARD
ABOUT... THE ONE WHO
DESTROYED ALL THOSE
UNIVERSES.

WHAT CAN WE
DO TO STOP HIM,
GREAT ONE?

SILENCE YOUR
SNIVELING, DESAAD.
I HAVE ALREADY
TAKEN "CERTAIN
PRECAUTIONS."

THAT
MONITOR INDEED
POSSESSES THE
POWER TO DESTROY
EVEN HARSH
APOKOLIPS...

...BUT I HAVE
DIVERTED ALL OUR
ENERGY TO "GLOAK"
OUR PRESENCE
HERE.

LET EARTH'S HEROES
BATTLE THE INTER-
LOPER TO THE DEATH.
SHOULD THEY BE
VICTORIOUS, THE
"STATUS QUA" WILL
BE MAINTAINED...

SHOULD THE
INTRUDER
WIN, HE WILL
CERTAINLY BE
WEAKER FOR
THE BATTLE...

...AND IT SHALL
BE TRULY SIMPLE
FOR ME TO SEE
HIM DESTROYED!

WITH PATIENCE SHALL COME VICTORY.
REMEMBER THAT "LESSON," DESAAD.

IT HAS SERVED ME
WELL THROUGHOUT
ETERNITY.

ON THE PLANET OA, IN THE UNIVERSE CONTAINING EARTH-1...

DID YOU FEEL THAT SHOCK-WAVE? WHAT HAPPENED?

THE UNIVERSE SHUDDERED...

...THE MERSING EFFECT HAS BEEN HALTED.

OUR MASTERS... THE GUARDIANS? YOU'RE ALIVE?

WE WERE FREED WHEN THE MERSING ENDED, BUT MANY OF YOU, OUR GREEN LANTERN CORPS, HAVE DIED.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS. WHY WEREN'T WE CALLED IN TO FIGHT?

YEAH, YOU HAD TO KNOW WHAT WAS GOIN' ON. I MEAN, YOU GUARDIANS KNOW EVERYTHINGS...

...DON'T YOU?

ARISIA IS RIGHT. WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN SUMMONED LONG AGO. IF THIS BEING IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO IMPRISON YOU...

IT WILL REQUIRE THE ENTIRE LANTERN CORPS TO STOP HIM.

WITH US NO LONGER IMPRISONED, YOUR RINGS WILL NOW WORK. INDEED, WE KNEW THERE WAS A DISTURBANCE... BUT NOT THE EXTENT.

BUT WE DEMANDED AN INVESTIGATION. YOU REFUSED US!

ENOUGH! THIS DISAGREEMENT IS NOT FOR PUBLIC CONSUMPTION.

WE VOTED ON OUR COURSE OF ACTION...

AND BY TWO VOTES YOUR FOLLOWERS DEFEATED OUR PROPOSAL.

YOU NEEDED A MAJORITY, WHICH YOU FAILED TO ACHIEVE.

I WILL NOT LISTEN ANY LONGER. YOU MUST ABIDE BY THE COUNCIL'S DECISION.

PERHAPS NOT... PERHAPS NOT!

CRISIS



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THE 30TH CENTURY ON EARTH-1,
AND THE HEADQUARTERS OF
THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES...

A FLASH OF THE LIGHTNING!

IT APPEARS THE MERGING OF EARTHS HAS STOPPED...

IF ONLY FOR THE MOMENT.

BUT AT WHAT COST, BLOK?

SUPERGIRL DIED TO SAVE THE FIVE UNIVERSES.

BUT THEY STILL OVERLAP IN PLACES... AND WHERE THEY DO THE TIME DIFFERENTIAL IS MAINTAINED.

I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO REPAIR THAT DAMAGE.

BRAINAC-5, PLEASE... THERE'S NO REASON TO DRIVE YOURSELF LIKE THIS.

WE KNOW WHAT KARA MEANT TO YOU, BUT...

SHUT UP, ELEMENT LAD. YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.

UNTIL THE UNIVERSES ARE SET RIGHT, NONE OF US IS SAFE.

HIS MIND'S IN TURMOIL OVER KARA'S DEATH... HE'S REFUSING TO ACKNOWLEDGE IT.

WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM, OR HE'LL BREAK.

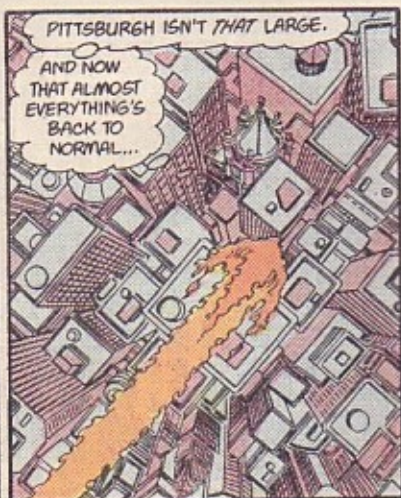
BELIEVE ME, SATURN GIRL... I WANT TO HELP HIM...

WE ALL DO, LIGHTNING LAD... WE ALL DO.

EARTH-1, IN THE 20TH CENTURY...



HE'S GOT TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.



PITTSBURGH ISN'T THAT LARGE.

AND NOW THAT ALMOST EVERYTHING'S BACK TO NORMAL...



... I SHOULD BE ABLE TO-- AH HA!

JUST LIKE PLAYING "PIN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY" WITH MY EYES OPEN.

AND THERE'S MY FAVORITE JACKASS NOW.



HI, LOVER... HOW'S IT GOING?

FIREHAWK! MAN, ARE YOU A SIGHT FOR INCREDIBLY SORE EYES.

I WAS JUST SITTING HERE STARTING TO FEEL SORRY FOR MYSELF ALL OVER AGAIN.



WHY, YOU AND KILLER FROST ARE NO LONGER AN ITEM?

HEY, C'MON-- I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT. PSYCHO-PIRATE PLAYED WITH HER MIND.

CAN I HELP IT IF I'M IRRESISTIBLE?



WELL, I WASN'T SURE WHAT WAS GOING ON. BUT--

HOLD ON, GORGEOUS... I'M GETTING A MESSAGE FROM THE VIXEN.



WYOMING...

YOU HEARD ME RIGHT, STORM. I GOT TO MORROW RIGHT HERE... THE MAN WHO ORIGINALLY DESIGNED RED TORNADO'S BODY.



HE'S GOING TO HELP IN THE REPAIRS. BUT WE WANT YOU THERE, TOO... JUST IN CASE.

FIREHAWK? SURE, IF YOU VOUGH FOR HER.

LISTEN, I'M PRETTY FAR FROM THE LOCAL J.L. A SATELLITE TELEPORT STATION...



MIND PICKING US UP AND TAKING US THERE?

MORROW, GUESS WHAT?



YOU'RE IN FOR THE RIDE OF YOUR LIFE!

MONTHS AGO, THE JUSTICE LEAGUE SATELLITE WAS PARTIALLY DESTROYED. BUT NOW, WITH THE J.L.A. WORKING OUT OF DETROIT, IT HAS BEEN PRETTY MUCH ABANDONED...

O'MON, MORROW, WE'RE GONNA SEE IF ALL THE KING'S HORSES CAN PUT RED TORNADO BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.

HURRY, FIRESTORM... TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE.

THIS IS INCREDIBLE... WHY DID THE J.L.A. EVER LEAVE THIS PLACE?

THE REASONS ARE NOT IMPORTANT NOW, FIREHAWK.

SAVING RED TORNADO'S LIFE IS.

YOU EVER GET COLD IN THAT GET UP J'ONN JONZZ?

WE MARTIANS DO NOT GET COLD. WHY DO YOU ASK?

SHEESH! MARS DOESN'T NEED WOMEN. WHAT THEY NEED IS A SENSE OF HUMOR!

HEY, WHO ARE YOU?

HE'S NOT REALLY ALIVE, YOU KNOW... HE'S AN ANDROID.

HOWEVER, THERE IS MUCH MACHINERY STILL ON BOARD... AND IT IS THAT MACHINERY WHICH IS NEEDED NOW.

NAME'S CYBORG... AND I GOT MORE THAN A PASSING KNOWLEDGE OF THINGS LIKE THIS.

ONLY THIS GUY'S FAR OUTTA MY LEAGUE.

FIREHAWK... YOUR FLAME MAY PROVE A PROBLEM.

OH, RIGHT-- FIRESTORM TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR VULNERABILITY TO FIRE.

DON'T WORRY-- WHEN I WANT TO, MY FIRE'S MORE BARK THAN BITE.

ONLY HOPE THE ATOM CAN DIG UP SOMETHING.

STILL, I PREFER SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN US.

YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT AN ATOM?

THE ATOM...

USED TO BE WITH THE JLA BEFORE HE TOOK OFF.

WHICH IS WHY THEY ASKED HIM TO COME BACK FOR THIS.

HE'S INSIDE THE RED TORNADO'S BODY.

THERE!

AND THANK SUPERMAN FOR LENDING US HIS REDUCING RAY...

WHEN I TOSSED AWAY MY SIZE-REDUCING BELT I DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER HAVE TO GET THIS SMALL AGAIN. ♪

EVERYTHING'S STRANGE, CYBORS.

AND THIS IS BEYOND MY SCIENCE, TOO.

RAY PALMER WAS GOOD, BUT NOT THIS GOOD.

WHEN I BUILD 'EM, I BUILD 'EM RIGHT.

WIPE OFF THAT SMIRK, MORROW, OR I'LL DO IT FOR YOU.

ATOM, GO FOR 'VISION-SCAN'. WE WANNA SEE WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING AT.

'VISION-SCAN' ON.

HOPE MORROW HAS BETTER LUCK WITH THIS THAN I HAD.

SEE ANYTHING STRANGE IN THERE, ATOM?

NO! THAT'S NOT THE INSIDES I CONSTRUCTED.

THE RED TORNADO'S BEEN CHANGED.

I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS.

THAT STRUCTURE IS UNEARTHLY. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SAVE HIM NOW.

KNOW WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU, PROFESSOR STEIN?

YOU ALWAYS BRING ME SUCH GOOD NEWS!

LOS ANGELES...

AND HERE I THOUGHT THE CRISIS WAS OVER.



WELL, IF I'M ASKED TO DO THE J.L.A. A FAVOR, I MAY AS WELL HELP OUT.

-- GREEN LANTERN???

GET YOUR PAINTS ON, DEVIL, AND WE'LL TALK ON THE WAY.

I THOUGHT THE CRISIS WAS OVER. L.A.'S SMOGGY AS USUAL, AND ALMOST EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT WITH THE WORLD.

THERE HE IS-- BLUE DEVIL!



THERE'S A CRISIS BREWING... AND WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET!



HEY, I'M ONLY PLAYING MESSENGER HERE. C'MON.

AND SHORTLY...

OKAY, GUYS-- WHY ME? I'M NOT EXACTLY YOUR BIG-BRAINED SCIENTIST TYPE.



YOU CONSTRUCTED YOUR BIO-SUIT, DEVIL, SO YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH THESE THINGS. BESIDES, WE'RE DESPERATE.

GREAT...

THOSE'RE HIS INSIDES?

PRETTY SIGHT, NO?



YEAH, LIKE YOUR AVERAGE SPLATTER MOVIE.

I'M GOING TO REMOVE HIS HEAD NOW.



DOC, SOMETHING'S HAPPENING. HIS INSIDE GIZMOS ARE GLOWING.



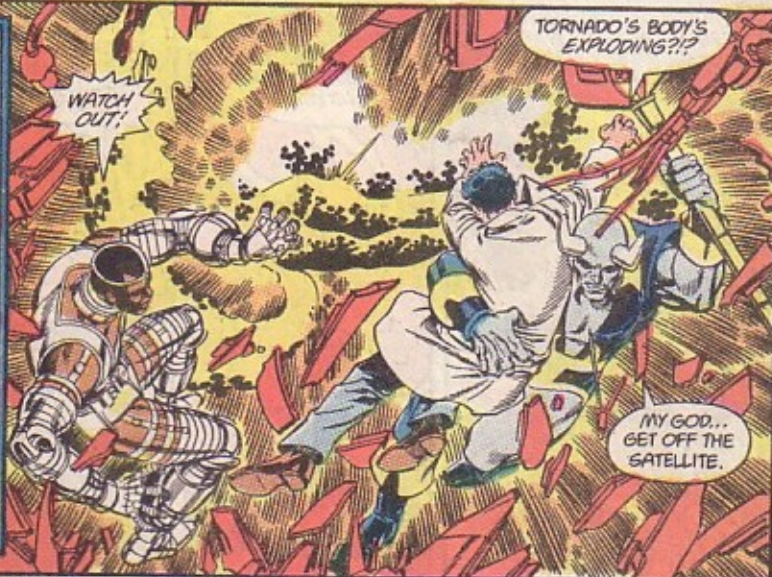
NO MATTER, THIS WILL BE OVER SOON ENOUGH.



NO! STOP-- DON'T DO IT!



WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING?
EVERYTHING SUDDENLY
WENT CRAZY IN THERE.



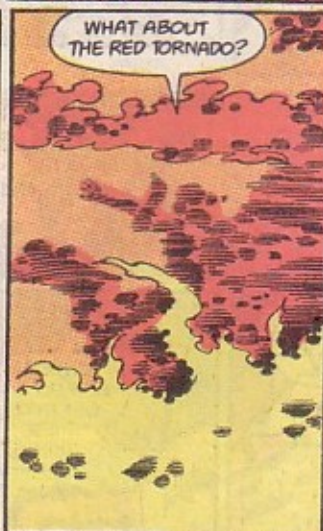
WATCH
OUT!

TORNADO'S BODY'S
EXPLODING?!

MY GOD...
GET OFF THE
SATELLITE.



EXPLOSION'S
SPREADING
EVERYWHERE.



WHAT ABOUT
THE RED TORNADO?



HE'S GONE...
IT'S TOO LATE.

MOVE!



MANHUNTER'S HURT.
FIREHAWK--HELP ME.

FIREHAWK?!?



I'LL BE RIGHT
THERE, FIRESTORM...
I, UH, HAVE A
SMALL PROBLEM.

THE
EXPLOSION
BURNED AWAY
MY SUIT.



I KNOW YOU
WOULDN'T CARE,
BUT A GIRL DOES
HAVE TO LOOK
PRESENTABLE.

BESIDES, WHEN YOU HAVE MOLECULAR RECONSTRUCTION POWERS, WHIPPING UP A NEW SUIT TAKES HARDLY ANY EFFORT AT ALL.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

HEY, I LIKE IT, BUT THIS IS HARDLY THE TIME FOR A FASHION SHOW. C'MON...

WE GOTTA GET OFF THIS PIECE OF SPACE JUNK BEFORE THE JLA SATELLITE DESTROYS ITSELF AND US WITH IT!

MANOMAN, IF I DIDN'T SET UP A BARRIER FAST, WE'D BE GONNERS.

WHAT ABOUT THE REST?

WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN!



WAIT A SECOND, YOU TURKEY...

OH, MY... HOW DO I GET INTO THESE THINGS?

BUT NOOOO, I GOTTA--HUH?

T.O. MORROW'S GONE. VANISHED! KAPUT!

EEEK!

WHAT DO I DO NOW?

...WE'RE IN DEEP SPACE!

ALL I WANTED WAS TO TAKE IN SOME SUN... WAS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK FOR?



WAIT A SEC!
THAT SWIRLING
LIGHT IS
PROBABLY
WHERE HE
VANISHED TO.

MUST BE
HIDING
BEHIND
IT. NO PROBLEM!



ALL I
GOTTA
DO IS--



YIKES!
IT'S PULLING
ME INNNNNNN!



ANYONE SEE BLUE
DEVIL? HE'S GONE...

WHAT
DO WE
DO?

PERHAPS HE
TELEPORTED
BACK TO
EARTH.

WE GET OUTTA
HERE,
THAT'S WHAT!

NO PROBLEM
THERE, 'STORM.
MY RING SAYS
THE DEVIL IS
NOT HERE...

...SO LET'S JUST PRAY
HE'S MADE IT OUT SAFE
AND SOUND.



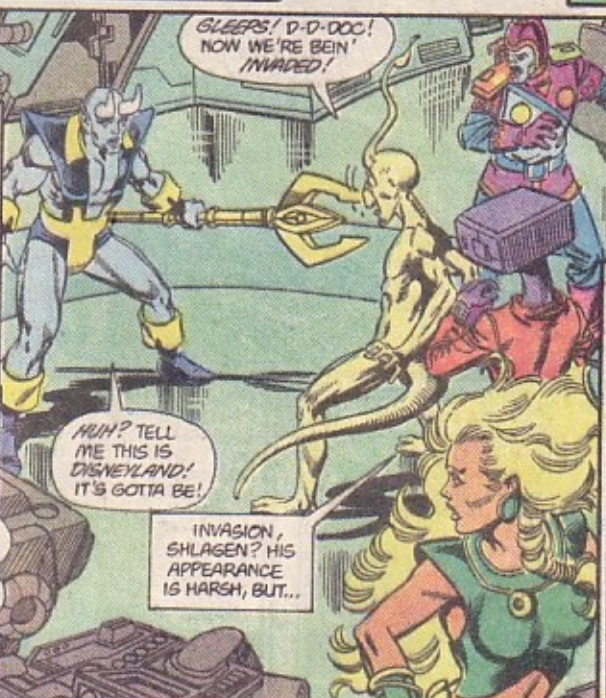
WHERE IS THE BLUE
DEVIL? LET'S LOOK AT
THE OTHER END OF
THE STAR WARP OPENED
UP BY THE CRISIS...



SOMEWHERE IN THE VEGAN
STAR SYSTEM...

WAIT!
I WANT
TO GO
BARRACK...

TOO LATE,
OMEGAN! WE
ARE BEING
PULLED
THROUGH!



SLEEPERS! D-D-DOG!
NOW WE'RE BEIN'
INVADED!

HUM? TELL
ME THIS IS
DISNEYLAND!
IT'S GOTTA BE!

INVASION,
SHLAGEN! HIS
APPEARANCE
IS HARSH, BUT...

WE OKAARANS
KNOW ALL THE
VEGAN RACES...
AND HE IS
CERTAINLY NOT
ONE OF US.

SPEAK UP,
ALIEN--WHO
ARE YOU?



RYNOC, THE WARP IS CAUSING OTHER PROBLEMS...

OUR SHIP IS DISINTEGRATING!



* OMEGA MEN #31. --MW

I DON'T LIKE THIS, RYNOC. SOMEONE SEND ME HOME--AND FAST!

SILENCE, SHLAGEN--IF WE'RE TO MEET OUR DOOM...

I CAN SEE THAT FOR MYSELF, ZIRRAL. X'HAL! THE WORLDS OF VEGA ALREADY MOURNED THE DEATHS OF THE OMEGA MEN... *

...NOW, IT SEEMS, THAT FALSE REPORT IS COMING TRUE!

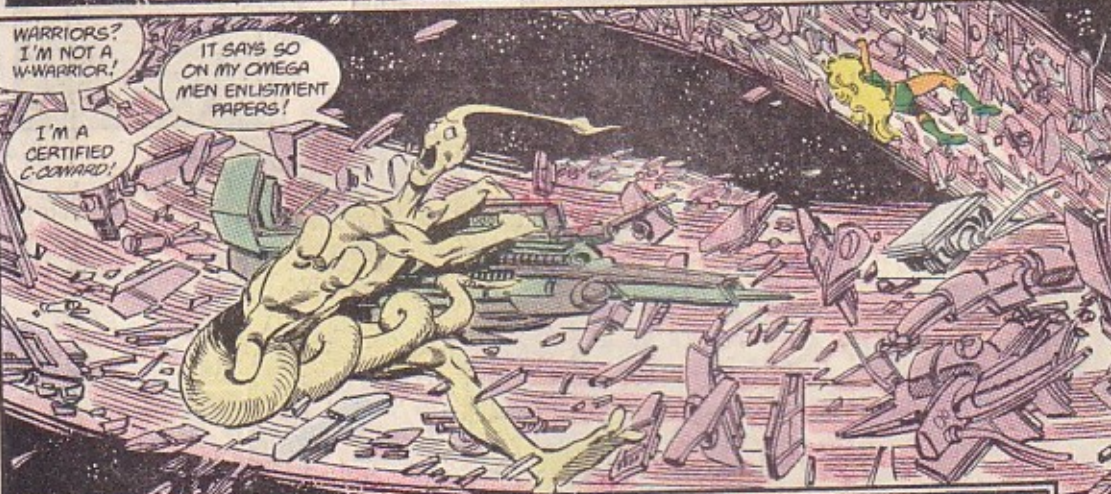


...LET US GO OUT LIKE WARRIORS!

WARRIORS? I'M NOT A W-WARRIOR!

IT SAYS SO ON MY OMEGA MEN ENLISTMENT PAPERS!

I'M A CERTIFIED C-COWARD!



IS THIS YOUR DOING, OUTWORLDER?

WERE YOU SENT TO DESTROY US?

PAL, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU WHATEVER-YOU-CALL-YOURSELVES ARE!

HOW DO I GET INTO THESE FIXES?

AND MORE IMPORTANT--HOW IN BLAZES DO I GET OUT? *



* SEE BLUE DEVIL #18 FOR THE ANSWER. --MARI

THE ANTI-MATTER UNIVERSE STRETCHES ON FOR MORE THAN THIRTY-TWO ZILLION LIGHT-YEARS. THERE ARE FIFTY THREE MILLION WORLDS, MORE THAN TWO MILLION CONTAINING SENTIENT LIFE.

SURVEYING THIS WORLD WHICH HE HELPED RESHAPE IS THE MONITOR... HIS COLD, CRUEL EYES DISPASSIONATELY FOLLOW THE BUILDING OF HIS ANTI-MATTER CANNON...

MOVE, YOU DOGS! WORK HARDER OR DIE!

HIS WARRIORS... HIS THUNDERERS... OVERSEE EACH STEP OF THE PROCESS. COMPLETION WILL NOT TAKE MUCH LONGER.

ONCE COMPLETED, HE WILL USE THE ANTI-MATTER CANNON TO OBLITERATE THE FIVE REMAINING POSITIVE MATTER UNIVERSES.

AT THE GALACTIC CENTER OF THE ANTI-MATTER UNIVERSE IS THE WORLD OF QNARD... A WORLD BORN OF DARKNESS AND EVIL...



STAND UP, YOU SLIME! YOU EXPECT ME TO DO YOUR WORK FOR YOU?

I--I CANNOT CONTINUE... MY BODY CRIES OUT FOR REST.



DOG! YOU NEED TO PAUSE--?



THEN, BY THUNDER, YOU'LL HAVE ALL ETERNITY TO REGRET YOUR BODY'S WEAKNESS.



THE REST OF YOU--WORK TWICE AS HARD OR SUFFER HIS FATE.

THEN SING PRAISE TO THE MONITOR FOR SPARING YOUR WORTHLESS LIVES!

THE FORTRESS OF CYRARD IS LONG AND WINDING, AND, IN ANOTHER PASSAGEWAY...

YES, I FEEL MY EMOTION-CONTROLLING POWERS RETURNING. JUST NEEDED SOME TIME OFF TO RECHARGE THE OL' BATTERIES.



HEY, THUNDERER--SPEEDBOY CAUSE ANY PROBLEMS WHILE I WAS GONE?

THE CONSTRAINING GEL HAS PREVENTED THAT DOLT FROM MOVING A MUSCLE, PSYCHO-PIRATE.



SCARED, SPEEDSTER? IF YOU AREN'T YOU SOON WILL BE.

I CAN MAKE YOU SO SCARED, OR TERRIFIED, OR SO DESPONDENT, YOU'LL WANT TO KILL YOURSELF.

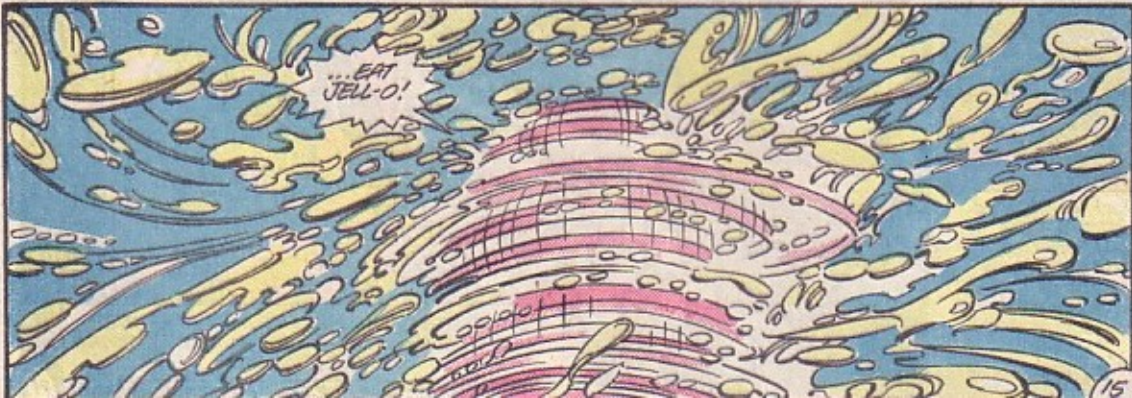
IN FACT, FLASHY, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU WHIMPER A BIT RIGHT NOW.



LOOK ME IN THE EYE SO I CAN TURN YOU INTO A FEARFUL CRYBABY!



PSYCHO-PIRATE...



...EAT JELL-O!

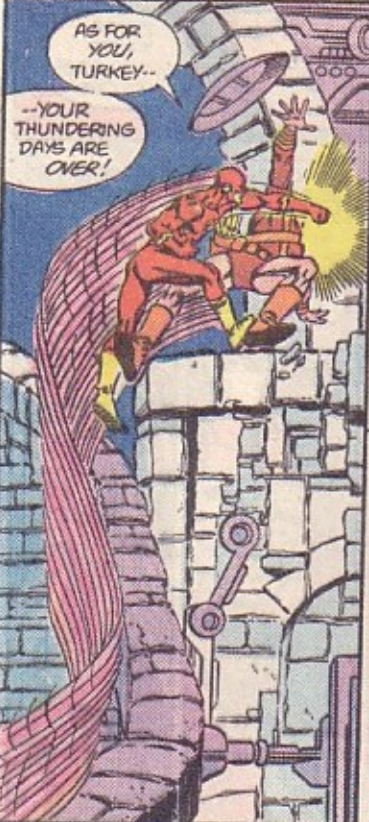


MAYBE YOUR POWERS RETURNED...

... BUT SO HAVE MINE!

I'VE BEEN SLOWLY INCREASING MY INNER VIBRATIONS...

...UNTIL I COULD SIMPLY SLIP THROUGH YOUR GELATIN JAIL.



AS FOR YOU, TURKEY--

--YOUR THUNDERING DAYS ARE OVER!



DON'T ASSUME YOU'VE ESCAPED ME YET, SPEEDSTER.



LOOK AT ME. SEE THE FEAR IN MY EYES AND LET IT CREEP INTO YOUR SOUL.

EMOTIONS SLAM INTO THE CRIMSON COMET WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT...

THE FLASH FEELS HIMSELF STIFFEN...

...BUT THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER FIGHTS BACK...

...RESISTING ...HIS PACE QUICKENS...

... BUT THE PAIN INCREASES...

RESIST! RESIST! RESIST!



NO! NO MORE!

NEVER AGAIN!

EVERYTHING TO DESTROY ME!

YOU MADE ME FEEL THINGS... REMEMBER LOVES... AND HATES... THAT NEARLY RIPPED ME APART!

YOU WANT HATE, PSYCHO-PIRATE??

I-- I WAS CONVICTED ONCE OF A MURDER I DIDN'T COMMIT--

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT HATE IS ALL ABOUT!

FOR WEEKS NOW YOU'VE DONE EVERYTHING TO HUMILIATE ME!

--WHAT DIFFERENCE WOULD IT MAKE IF I COMMITTED IT NOW?



N...NO... PLEASE DON'T... I--I'M TOO SCARED TO DIE...

I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT ME TO...

AS I THOUGHT... A FEARFUL COWARD AT HEART.



YOU'LL DO ANYTHING I WANT, PIRATE? THEN LISTEN WELL. HAVE I GOT PLANS FOR YOU!

I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE, BUT YOU, MY FRIEND-- CAN LOSE EVERYTHING.

PIRATE, YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS ONE!



WHILE...

FASTER, YOU FILTH! IF OUR MASTER IS TO DESTROY THE POSITIVE MATTER UNIVERSE, HIS ANTI-MATTER CANNON MUST BE COMPLETED ON SCHEDULE!

FASTER, OR I'LL--



LOOK AT THE BIRDIE, BIRD-BRAIN!

FEAR... HATE... LOATHING-- MURDER!



I--I CAN'T STOP THE WAY I'M SUDDENLY FEELING.

I--I LOOK AT THE MONITOR--

-- AND I FEEL HATE FOR HIM!



SOMETHING IS WRONG!



I SENSE... A DISTURBANCE!



YOU CREATED US, MONITOR! YOU GAVE US SOME OF YOUR OWN POWER!

LET THAT POWER DESTROY YOU NOW!

DEATH TO THE MONITOR!



WHAT MADNESS HAS TAKEN ROOT HERE?

NO MATTER, THOUGH--

--I WOULD DESTROY ONE THUNDERER OR A WORLD FILLED WITH THEM IF NEED BE!



SOMETHING'S GOING ON?

WHY DID THE MONITOR KILL THOANN? UHHHHHH



FEAR... HATE... LOATHING!

FLASH, I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP. MY HEAD'S STARTING TO HURT!



IF YOU DON'T WANT A PERMANENT CURE FOR THAT HEADACHE--

--YOU'LL CONTINUE DOING AS I SAY!



DEATH TO THE MONITOR!



IF HE EVER FINDS OUT WHAT I'M DOING, I'M DEAD!



PLEASE, FLASH-- DON'T WE HAVE ENOUGH CONVERTS YET?

SOON, PIRATE... SOON ENOUGH!

DEATH TO THE MONITOR!



WE'RE ALMOST DONE.

DEATH TO THE MONITOR!!!



DEATH TO THE MONITOR!!!

DEATH TO THE MONITOR!!!





DESTROY HIM-- NOW!!

NOOOO!!



YOU'RE CERTAIN THIS IS HIS ANTI-MATTER CANNON?

YEAH, YEAH--I TOLD YOU IT WAS, FLASH.

NOW, YOU'VE GOTTA SAVE ME.

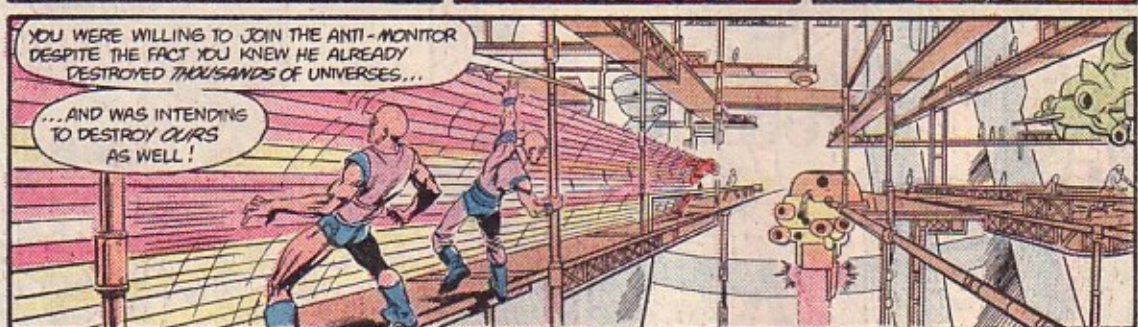
PSYCHO-PIRATE--

-- ALL I GOTTA SAY IS...

YOU DON'T KNOW THE ANTI-MONITOR-- HE'LL BE SO ANGRY...



...TOUGH!



YOU WERE WILLING TO JOIN THE ANTI-MONITOR DESPITE THE FACT YOU KNEW HE ALREADY DESTROYED THOUSANDS OF UNIVERSES...

...AND WAS INTENDING TO DESTROY OURS AS WELL!



YOU DESERVE WHATEVER HAPPENS TO YOU.

BESIDES, IF I CAN TAKE APART THIS CANNON--

-- I MIGHT STILL BE ABLE TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE!

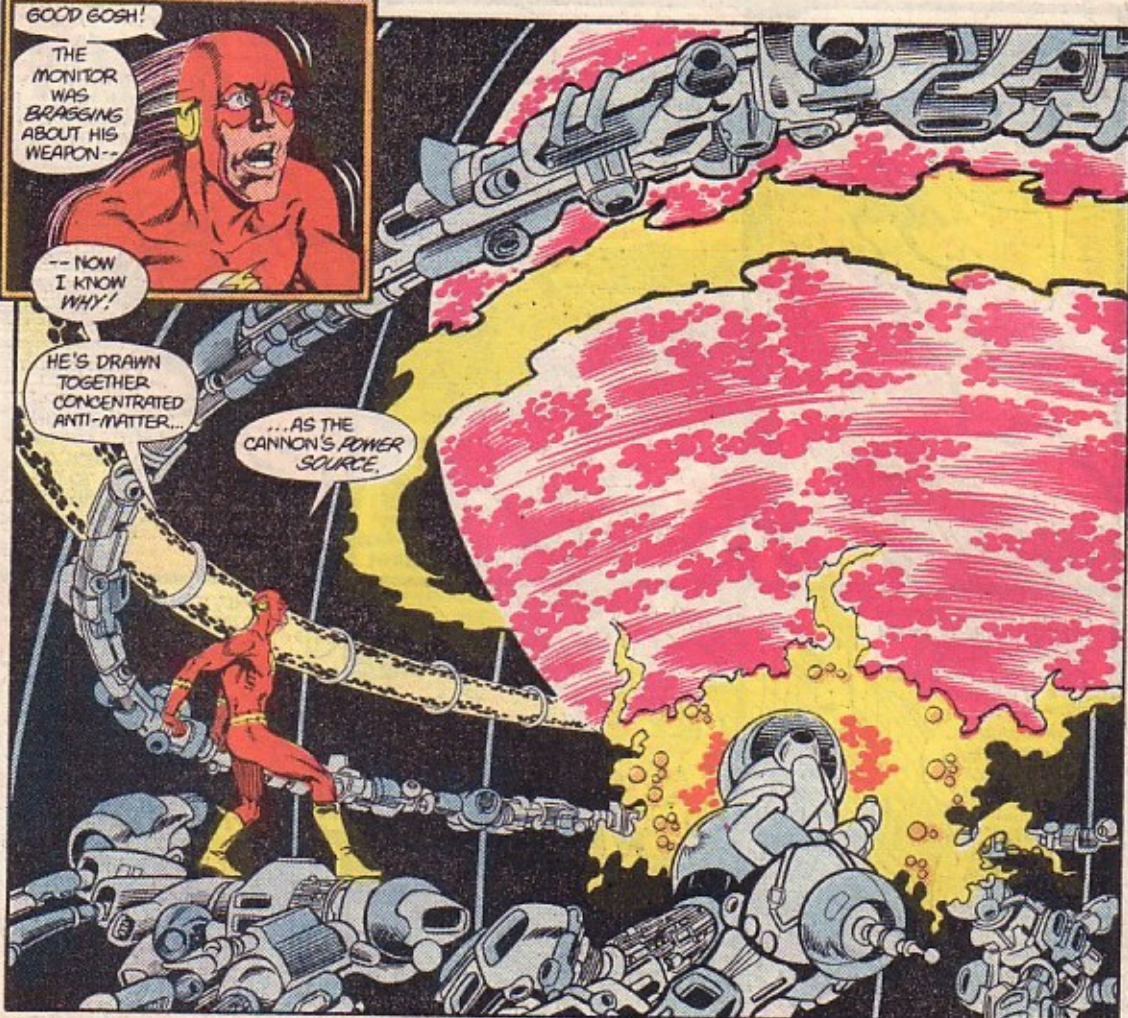
GOOD GOSH!

THE MONITOR WAS BRAGGING ABOUT HIS WEAPON--

-- NOW I KNOW WHY!

HE'S DRAWN TOGETHER CONCENTRATED ANTI-MATTER...

...AS THE CANNON'S POWER SOURCE.



I CAN FEEL IT WEAKENING ME... DRAINING MY ENERGY...

I-- I HAVEN'T GOT LONG BEFORE I'M TOO POWERLESS TO STOP IT.



BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE.

MORE THAN MY LIFE IS AT STAKE.



TROUBLE IS, I KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME IF I'M SUCCESSFUL.

EVERYTHING THAT'S EVER MATTERED TO ME... EVERYTHING THAT'S EVER BEEN IMPORTANT...

... THE LIVES OF EVERYONE ON EARTH AND THROUGHOUT OUR UNIVERSE...

... IN THE PRESENT, AND IN THE FUTURE...

... THAT'S WHAT I'M FIGHTING FOR NOW!

UNHHH... FEEL MYSELF SLOWING DOWN... MY LEGS BECOMING STIFF AND LEADEN...

BUT I CAN'T GIVE IN TO THE PAIN.
HAVE TO KEEP RUNNING, FASTER THAN I EVER HAVE BEFORE, RUNNING AGAINST THE FLOW OF ANTI-MATTER...

... FORCING ITS ENERGIES BACK IN TO THE MACHINE...

FUNNY HOW YOUR MIND WANDERS WHEN... WHEN YOU'RE SO CLOSE TO DEATH YOU CAN SMELL IT COMING.

MOM AND DAD... YOU CAN'T HEAR ME, BUT I LOVE YOU SO MUCH.

IRIS... APART FOR SO LONG... TOGETHER FOR SO SHORT A TIME... REMEMBER ME, IRIS... REMEMBER HOW MUCH I CARED.

FIONA... WALLY... DEXTER... RALPH... SUE... HAL... ALL THE PEOPLE I LOVED...

LORD, IT HURTS... HURTS SO MUCH...

... FORGIVE ME FOR LEAVING YOU LIKE I DID...

UNDERSTAND WHY... PLEASE UNDERSTAND WHY.

WHILE...
YOU FOOLS! DO YOU NOT FEEL THE DISTURBANCE?
THE ANTI-MATTER CANNON HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH!

ARGHHHHH



IT IS THE FLASH!

HE HAS DESTROYED THE OUTER CASING!

ENERGY IS ESCAPING!



ALL THE POWER... GONE!

HE WILL DIE FOR THIS!



HAVE TO KEEP RUNNING...

...NO MATTER HOW MUCH IT HURTS...

TIME... FEEL THE TIME STREAM ALL AROUND ME...



THE MONITOR'S OPENING SOME TEMPORAL PORTAL...

...KEEP RUNNING, BARRY... GOT TO KEEP RUNNING...



WALLY?



... FELT I HAD TO JOIN YOU GUYS, OR--

FLASH?



MY GOD-- MOVING SO FAST I'M GOING BACK THROUGH TIME...



N-NO FAIR, SPEEDSTER. YOUR TOWN'S CENTRAL CITY! TELL HIM, BATMAN! HE HAS NO JURISDICTION HERE!



J-JOKER?



THE FLASH? BUT HE... HE DISAPPEARED!



HELP... SOMEONE-- ANYONE! PLEASE--



TH-THERE'S HOPE...
THERE IS ALWAYS
HOPE...

TIME
TO SAVE
THE WORLD!

TIME...
BACK IN
TIME...

DO WHAT YOU
HAVE TO...WE
MUST SAVE THE
WORLD...

... WE
MUST SAVE
THE WORLD...

MY CANNON--
HE HAS
DESTROYED MY
CANNON!

Noooooo



EVERYTHING...
GONE BECAUSE
OF THAT ACCURSED
HUMAN!



HE IS GONE NOW,
THIS FLASH...BARRY
ALLEN... GONE
SAVING MORE THAN
ONE UNIVERSE FROM
MORE THAN CERTAIN
DOOM.

HE HAS DIED
FIGHTING FOR
WHAT HE
BELIEVED IN...



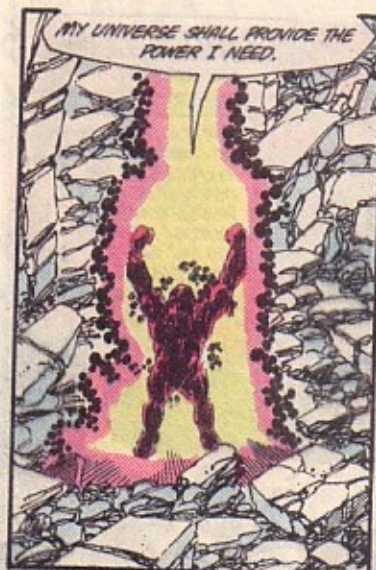
A THOUSAND
UNIVERSES AND MORE
HAVE DIED BECAUSE
OF ME... YET THOSE
HUMANS HAVE THWARTED
MY PLANS... AND MORE
THAN ONCE!

THOUGH HIS
DEATH IS UN-
KNOWN TO ALL
BUT ONE, HE WILL
BE MOURNED...
TRUST US, HE WILL
BE MOURNED.

AND THUS
HE DIED...
WITHOUT
REGRET.



THEY WILL
SUFFER FOR WHAT
THEY HAVE DONE.
OH, NOW THEY
WILL SUFFER!



MY UNIVERSE SHALL PROVIDE THE POWER I NEED.



I WILL ABSORB THE ANTI-MATTER ENERGY OF MORE THAN ONE MILLION WORLDS!

THEY WILL INSTANTLY PERISH-- ALL THE LIVES CONTAINED THEREON SHALL DIE...

LET THEM KNOW THAT THEY DIE SERVING THE GREATER GOOD!



LET THEM KNOW THEY DIE SO THAT TIME ITSELF CAN BE CHANGED!

LET THEM KNOW THEY DIE SO THAT I--THE MONITOR--SHALL BE VICTORIOUS!



EARTH--I... CHALLENGER MOUNTAIN, HOME TO THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN...

THERE... YOU SEE IT AGAIN, PROF?



I SEE IT, RED... BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS.

JUNE, WHAT ABOUT THE SUB-SPACE READINGS SUPERMAN ASKED US TO CHECK.



READING POSITIVE, PROF. I'M SCARED.

THE CHALLENGERS MAY ALL BE LIVING ON BORROWED TIME...

...HAVING CHEATED DEATH TIME AND TIME AGAIN...



SO, WHAT IS GOIN' ON OUT THERE, ACE?

NOBODY KNOWS, ROCKY... NOBODY!

...BUT WE USUALLY KNEW WHAT WE WERE FIGHTING.



ACE, ROCKY... QUIET DOWN. I'M PICKING UP SOME OTHER NOISE NOW.

MY GOD, IT'S LIKE SOME AGONIZING SCREAM PERMEATING THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE.

THE BLIP ON THE SATELLITE READINGS INDICATES SOME KINDA FLUX OUT THERE IN SPACE.



MY EARS!

IT'S COMIN' FROM EVERYWHERE AT ONCE!



WHAT IS IT?



BUT THE ANSWER LIES NOT HERE ON EARTH... OR EVEN IN THIS UNIVERSE.

HE SENSES THE UNIVERSAL
DISRUPTION AROUND HIM.

HE SENSES TIME FLOWING
THROUGH A RIVER OF CHAOS.

HE SENSES A MOVE TO
CHANGE ALL REALITY.

AND SO, IN FRUSTRATED
ANGER AND FUTILE PROTEST,
HE SCREAMS.

FOR IT IS THE SCREAM
OF ONE WHO STANDS
HELPLESS AS THE
WEAKEST INSECT, YET
WHOSE POWER IS
ALMOST AS GREAT
AS THE GODS
THEMSELVES!

HE IS...

THE SPECTRE!

AND WHAT HE FEARS
MAY DESTROY US ALL!

**THE
FLASH**

1956 - 1985

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal
be proud? Like a fast-flittering meteor,
a fast-flying cloud, a flash of the
lightning, a break of the wave, he
passes from life to his rest in the
grave.

--William Knox (1824)

**NEXT
ISSUE**

AT LAST--THE VILLAIN WAR!