



BORROWED SKIN

SOMETHING'S OFF ABOUT HER

ANOTHER QUIET NIGHT... BUT SOMETHING'S BEEN OFF LATELY.



BLACK CANARY HASN'T REPORTED IN. NO ONE'S SEEN HER IN DAYS



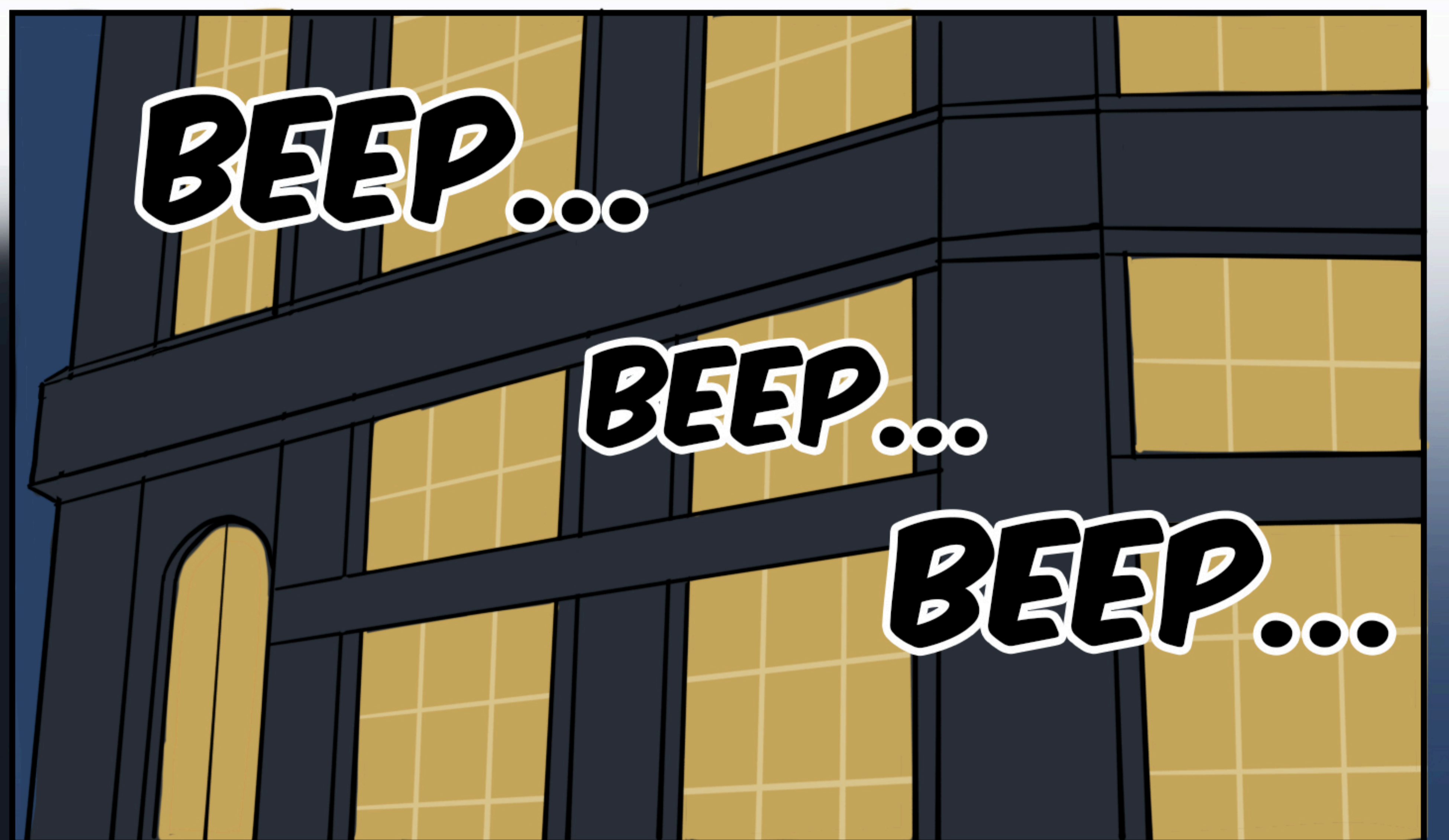
SHE WOULDN'T JUST VANISH.



BEEP...

BEEP...

BEEP...



WAIT... IS THAT—?



DINAH?!

WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE?

TAP...
TAP...

TAP...
TAP...
TAP...

THIS DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE...



WHY IS SHE DRESSING LIKE A BLACK-ALLEY FLASHER?



THIS ISN'T YOU. TALK TO ME.

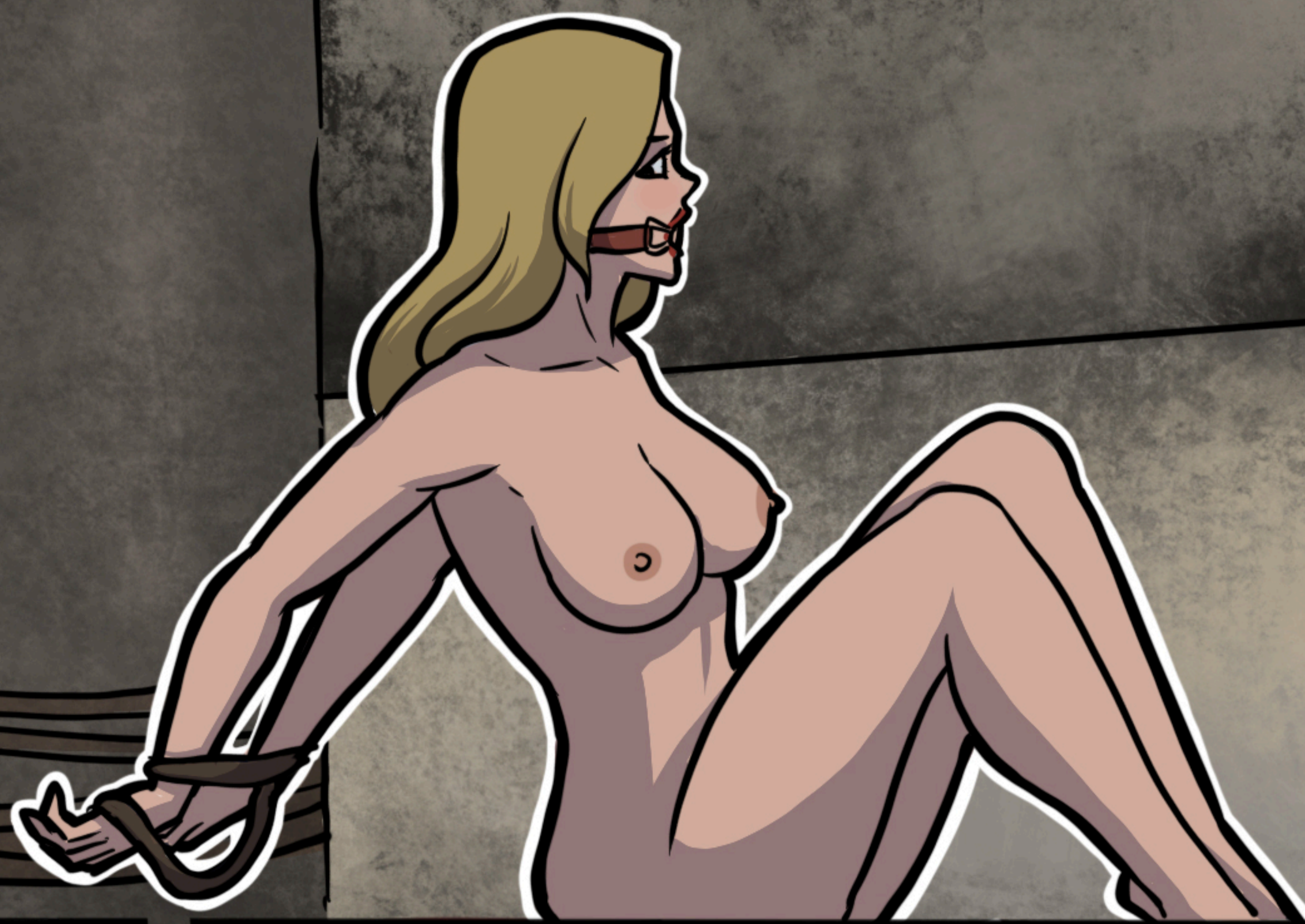


DINAH... WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?*





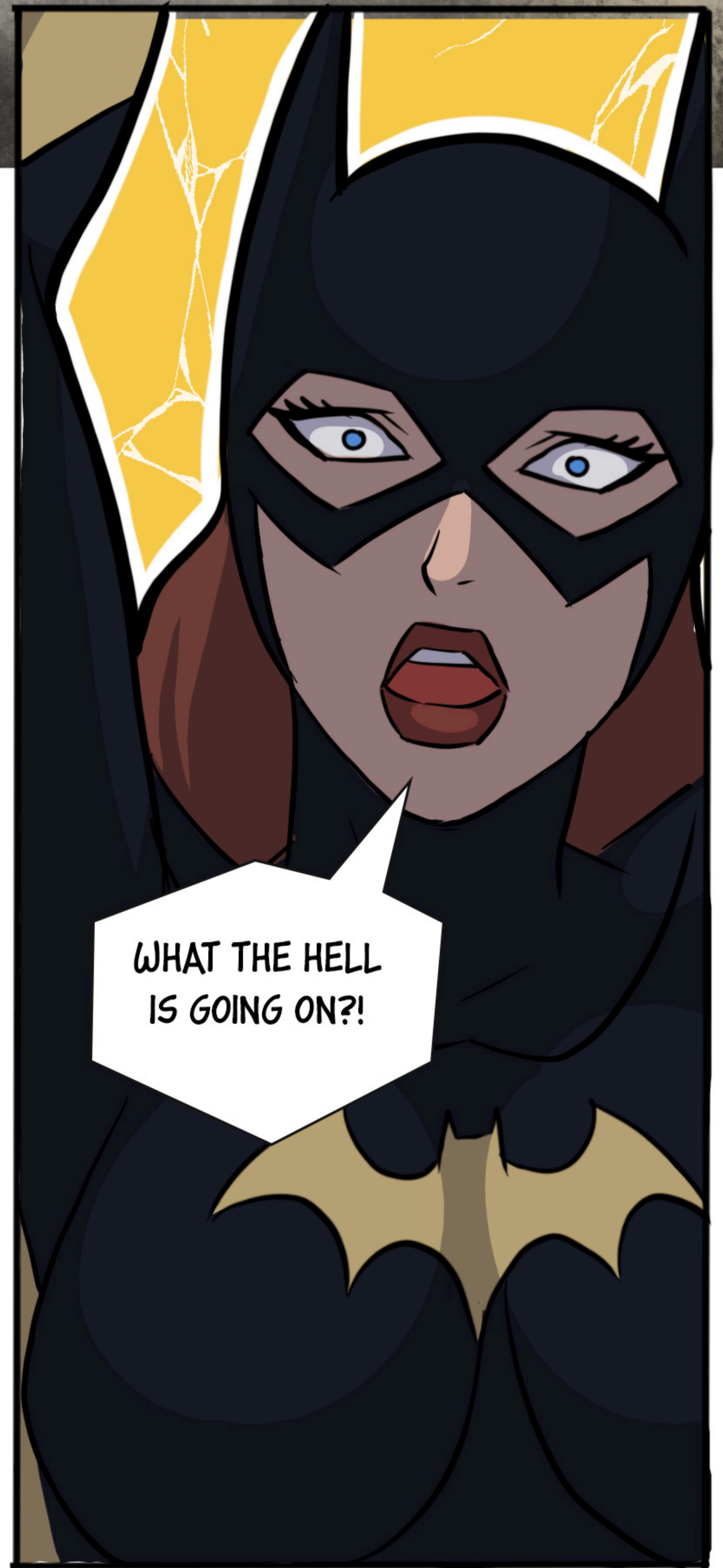
UGHHH...



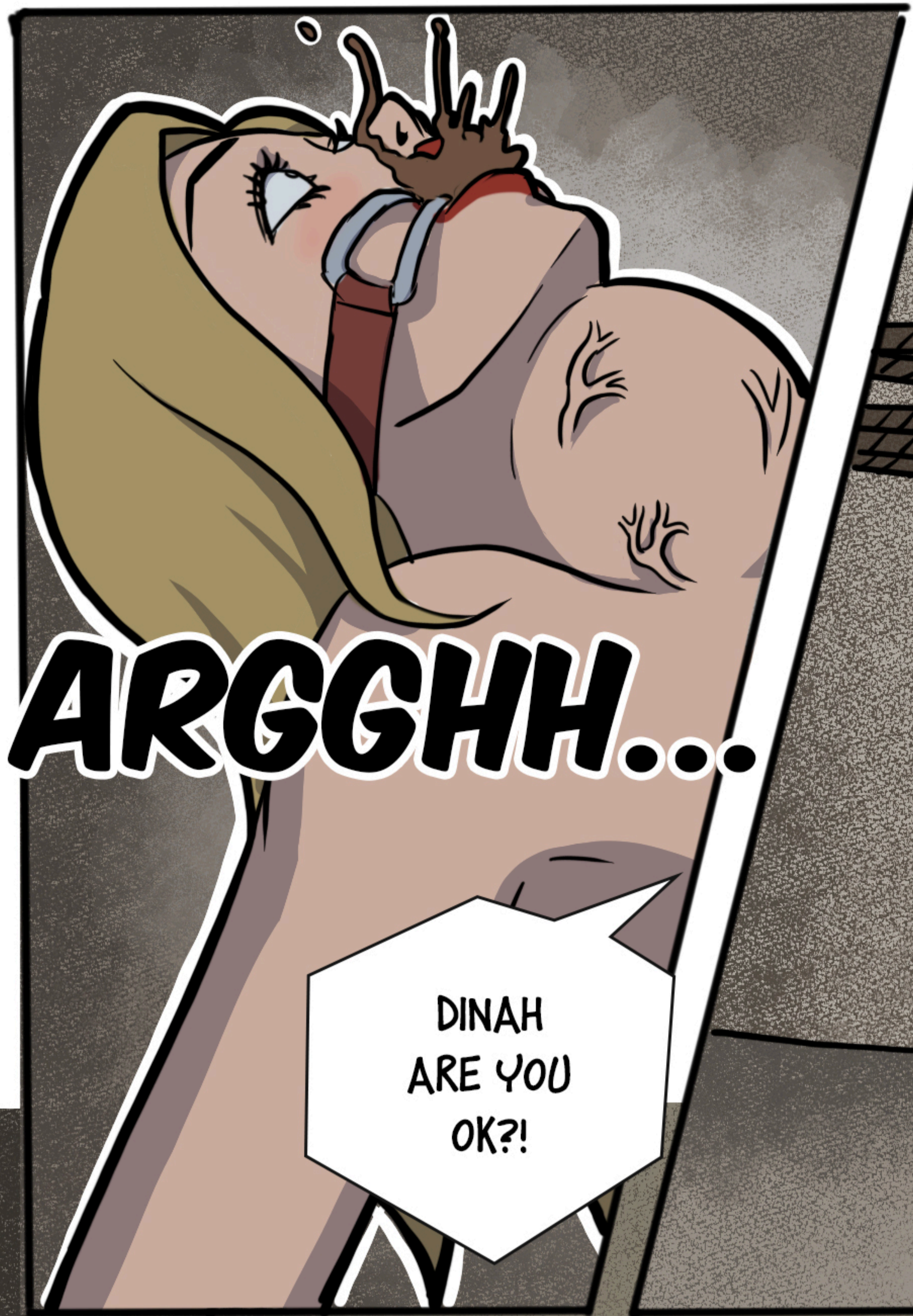
WHAT THE HELL?



DINAH?
WHAT... WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?



WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON?!



ARGGHH...

DINAH
ARE YOU
OK?!



GRRAAA...



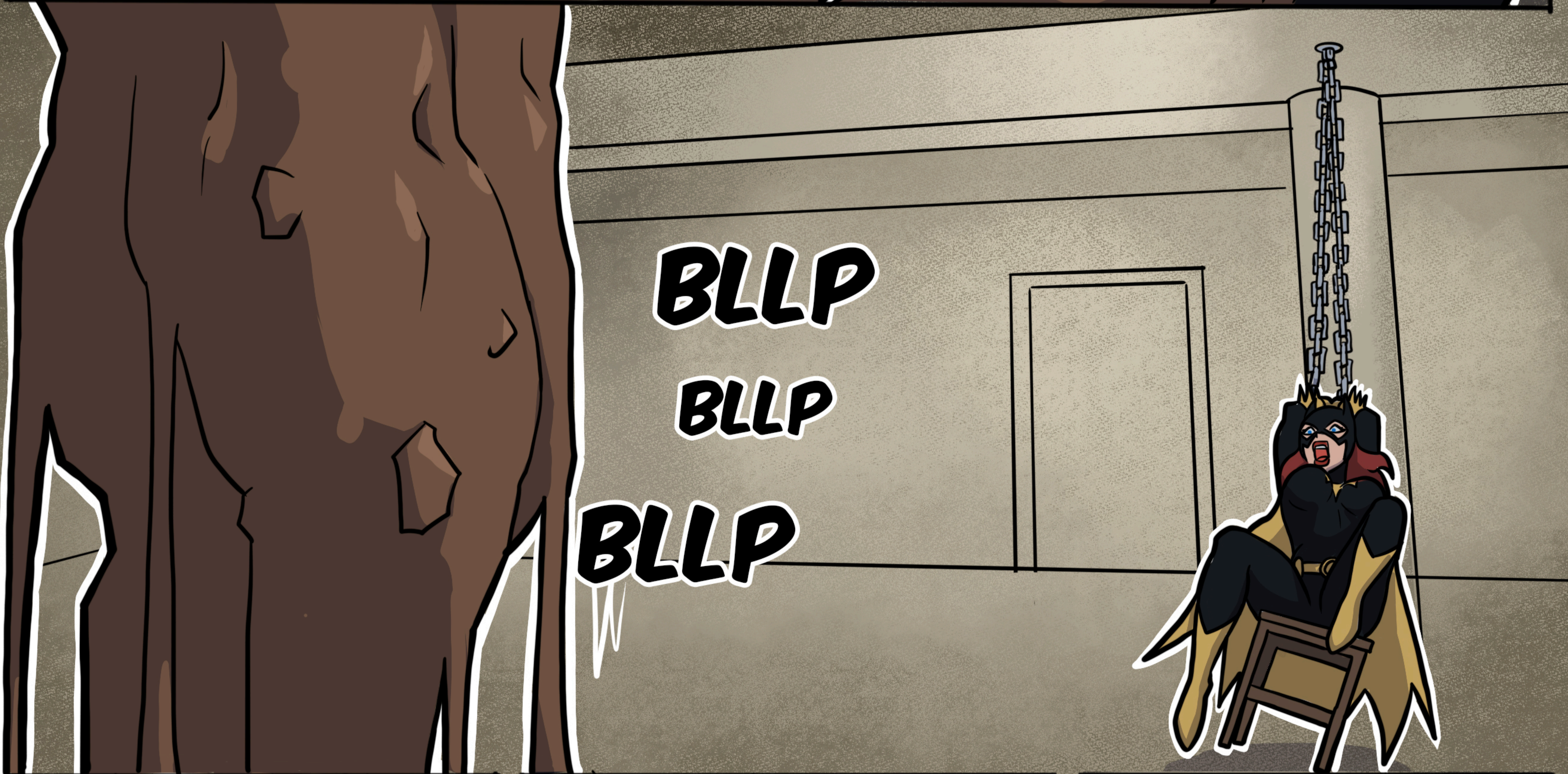
CLAYFACE...?!

THAT'S RIGHT
SWEETHEART...
I'VE LEARNED A
FEW NEW
TRICKS.





SHE WAS JUST THE WARM-UP.



BLLP

BLLP

BLLP



**NO—DON'T
YOU
DARE—!**

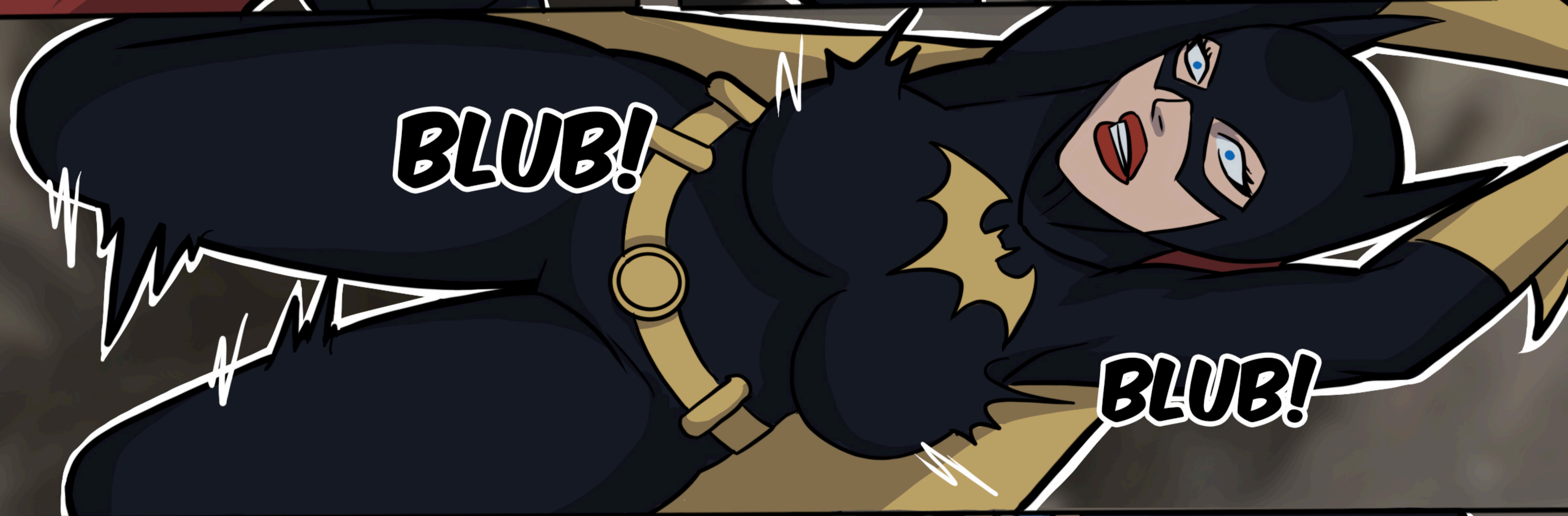
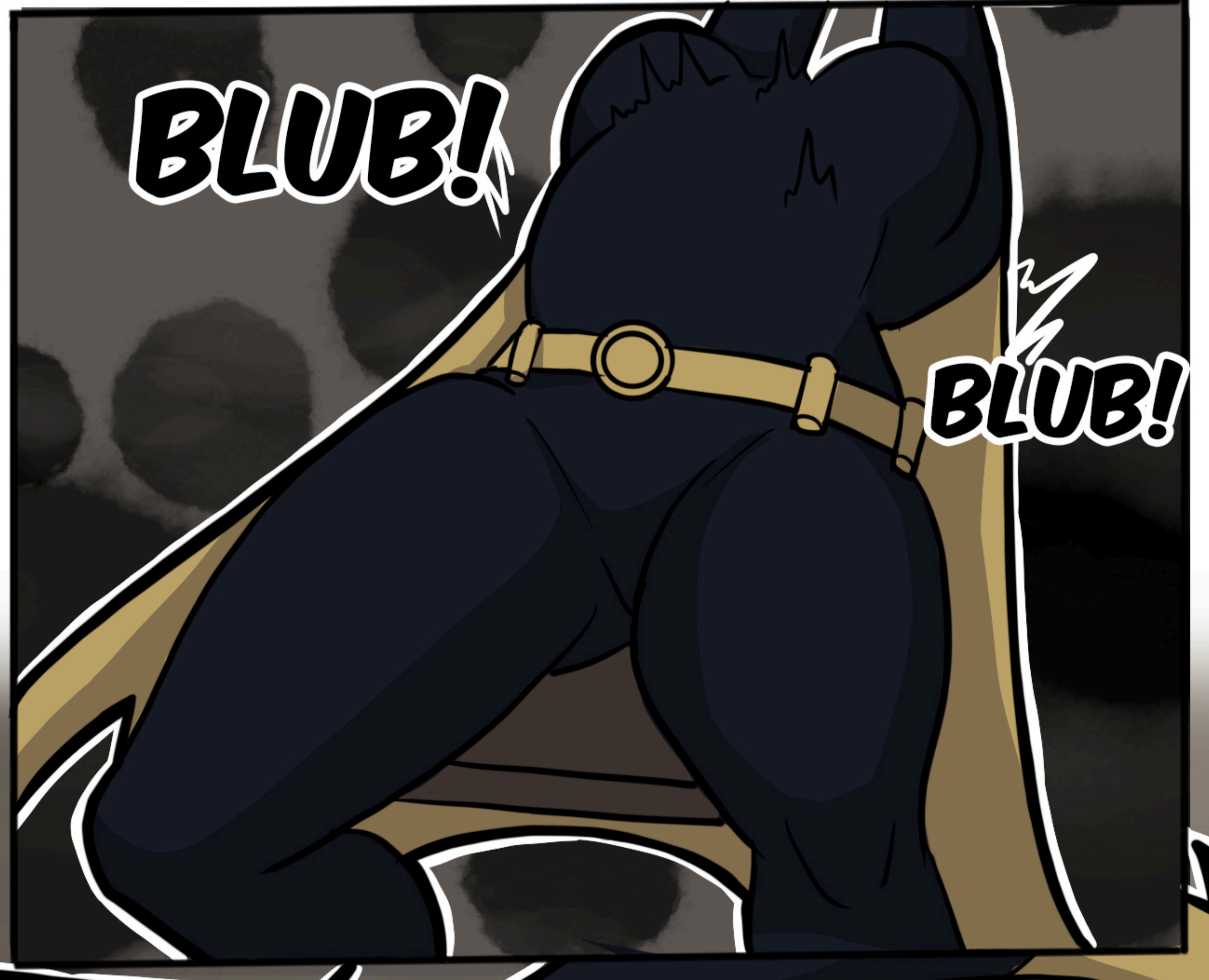


GLRK!



GLRK!

GLRK!







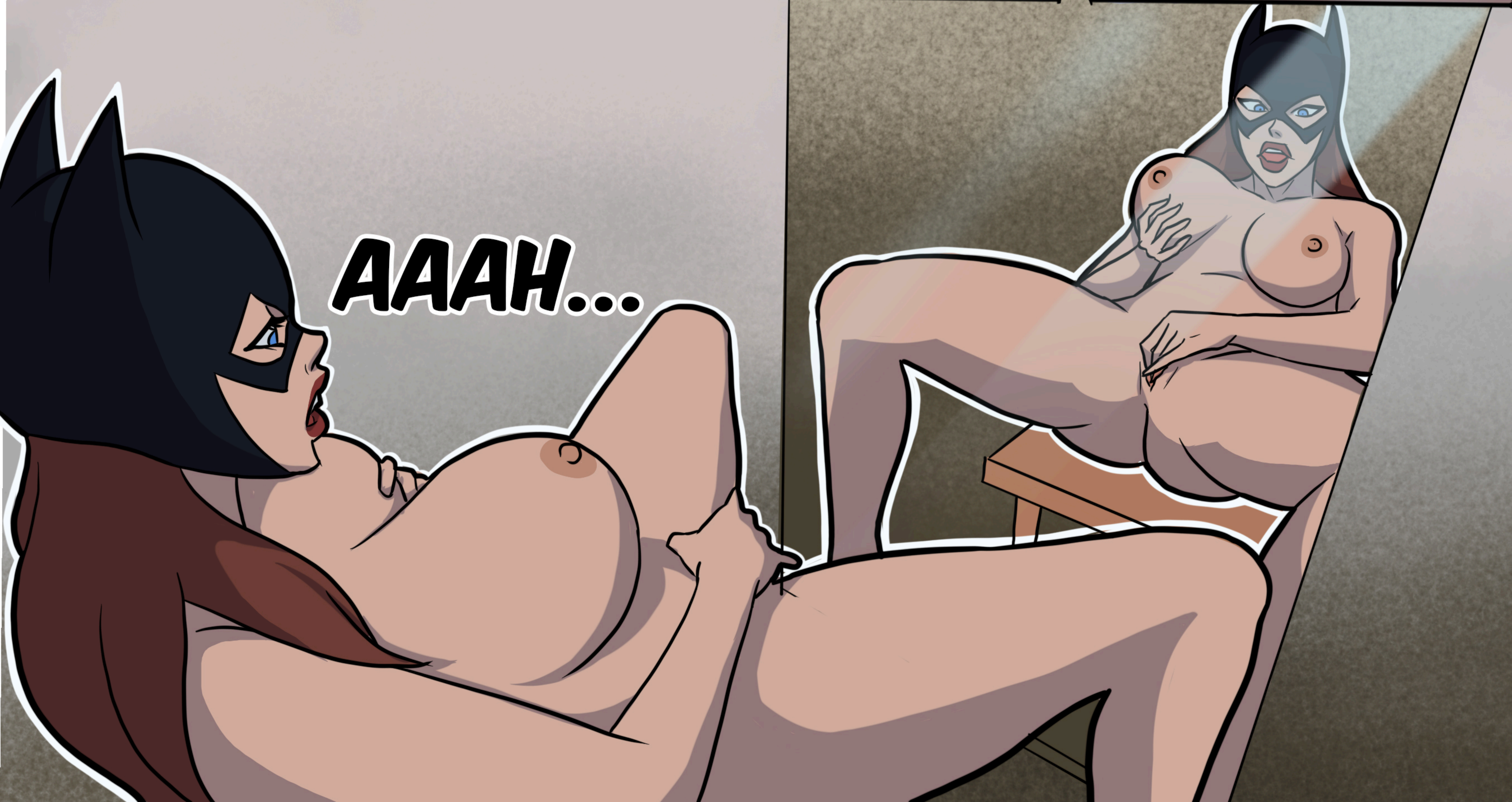
HAAA... EVEN
HER NERVES ARE
SENSITIVE...



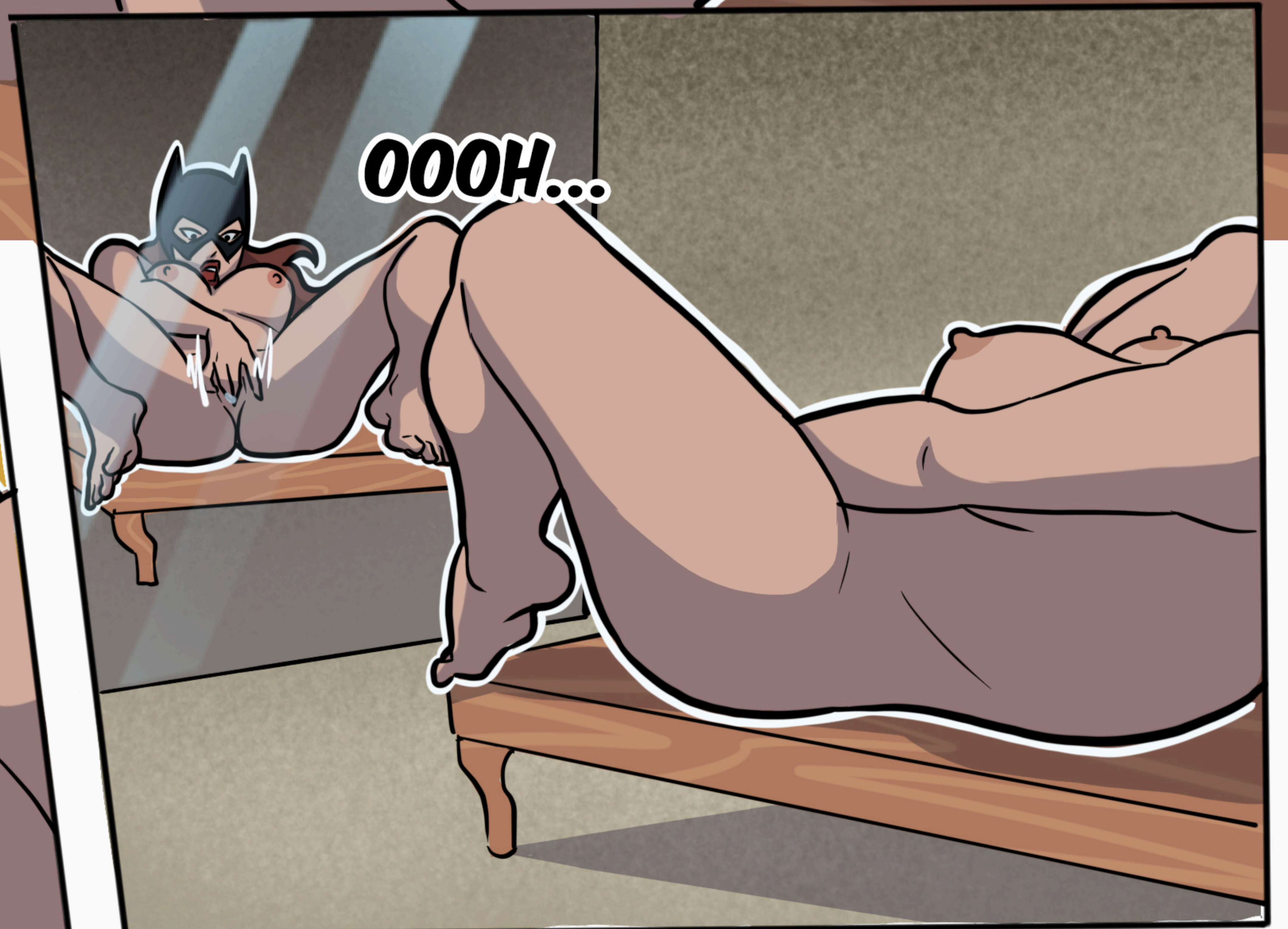
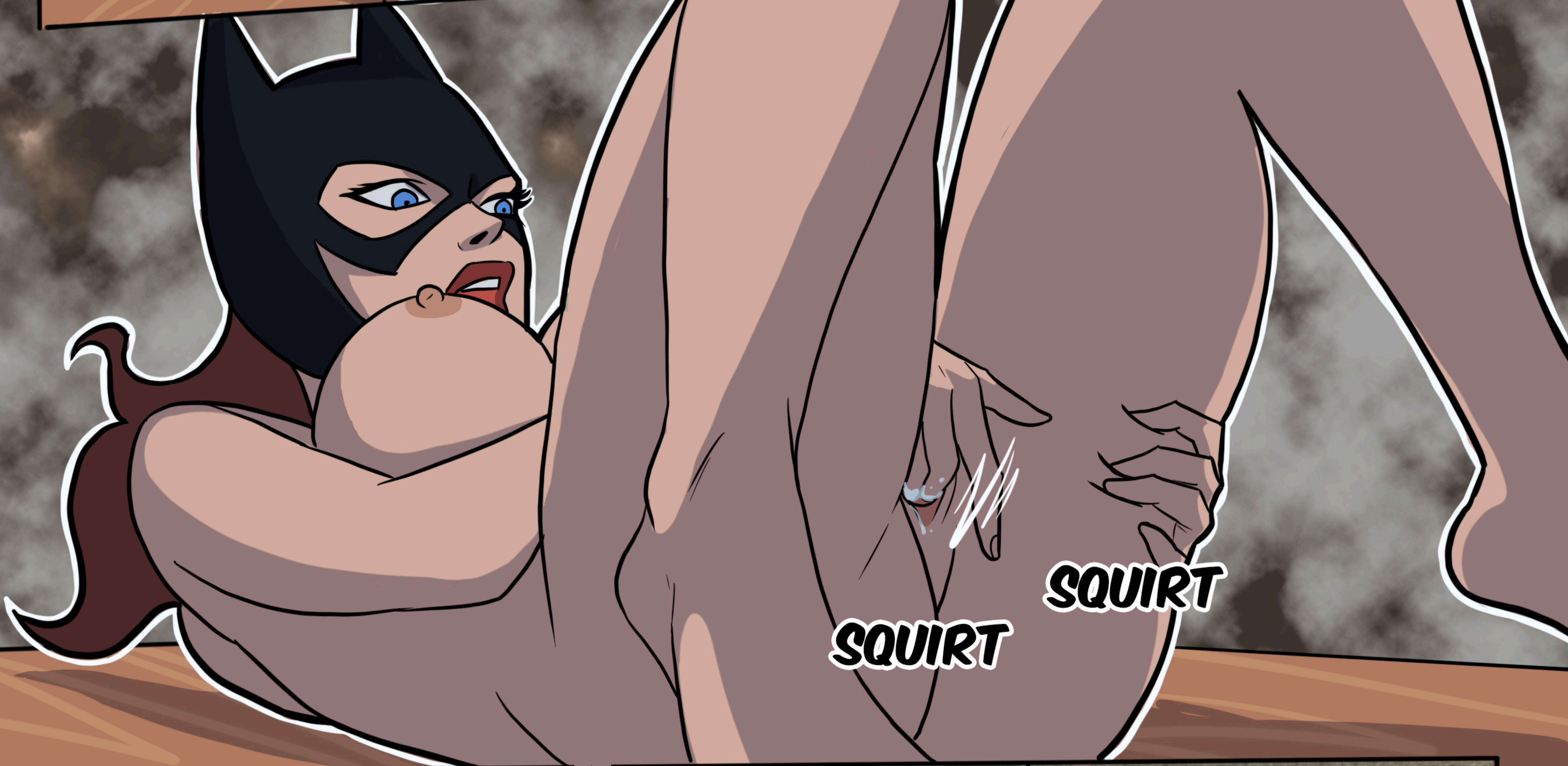
CLLP...

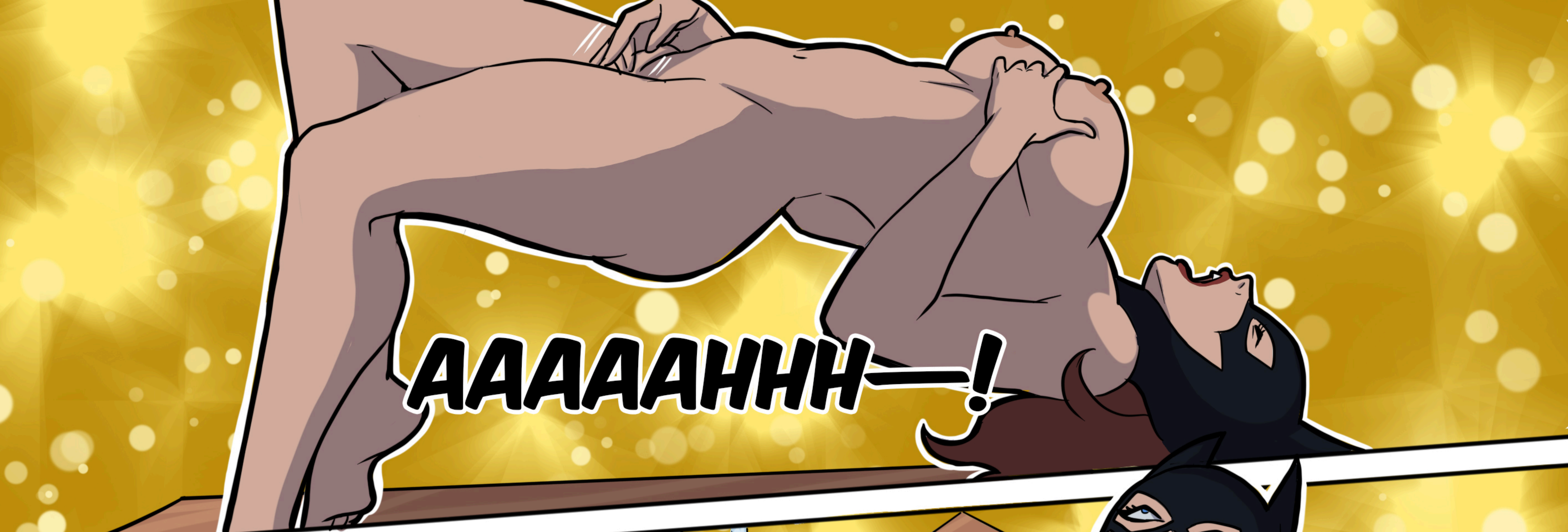


EHH...



AAA...



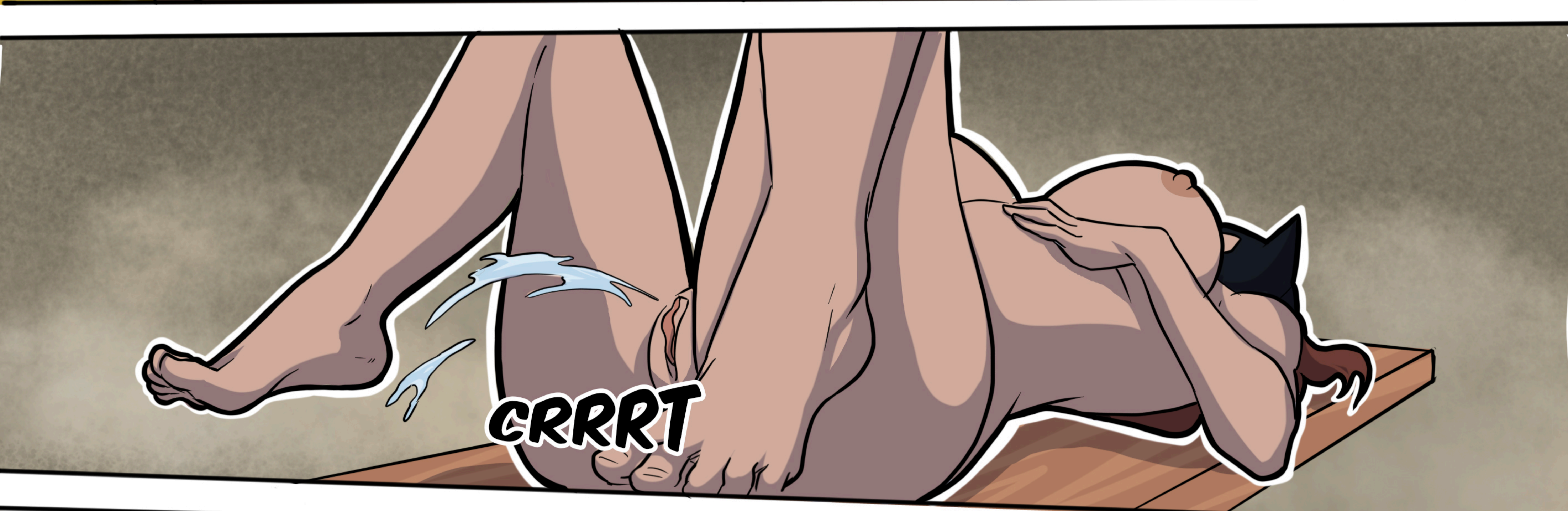


AAAAAAHHH—!

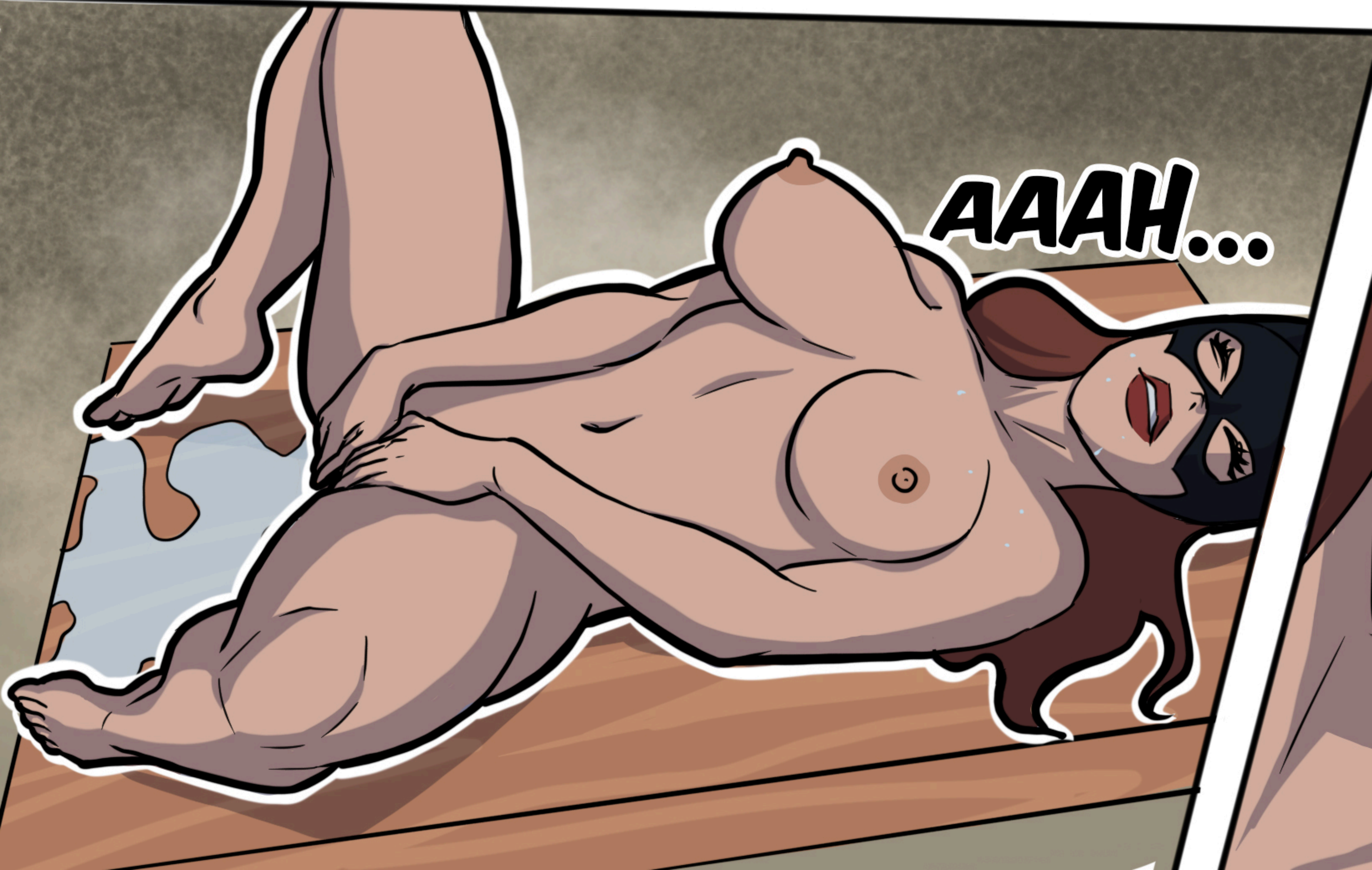


AAARRRRRG!

SPULRT!!!



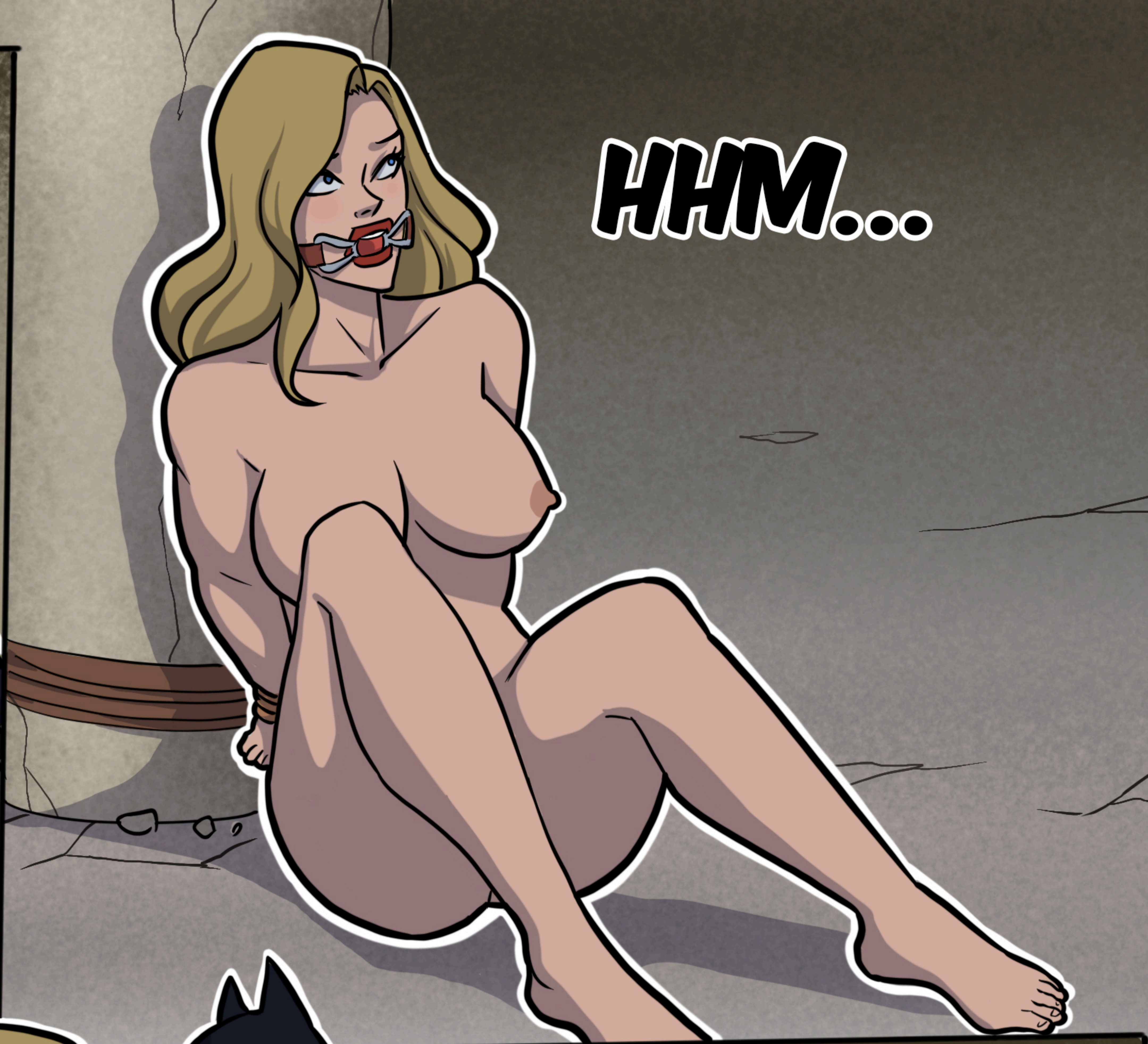
CRRRT



AAAHH...



**YOU REALLY
OUTDID YOURSELF,
BARBARA.**



HHM...



DON'T WORRY, PRETTY BIRD...



I'LL COME BACK FOR SECONDS.

GOTHAM WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT IT.





**NO ONE WILL KNOW
THE DIFFERENCE**