



**BELLE REVE PENITENTIARY, LOUISIANA SWAMPLAND.**



**CURRENT TEMPERATURE...  
COLDER THAN YOU'D EXPECT.**



IT'S...  
SNOWING?  
HERE?



THANK GOD.  
I WAS GONNA  
PASS OUT IN THIS  
STUPID SUIT. IT'S  
LOUISIANA, FOR  
GOD'S SAKE!

YES,  
COLONEL  
FLAG.

THAT STUPID  
SUIT MAY JUST  
KEEP YOU ALIVE,  
SOLDIER. SO STOW  
THE CHATTER AND  
WEAPONS  
READY.



NEW ARRIVAL,  
BOYS AND  
GIRLS.

LET'S  
SEE IF WE  
CAN BEAT LAST  
MONTH'S FATALITIES  
RECORD, SHALL  
WE?

ONE THING MY  
DADDY ALWAYS SAID  
ABOUT PEOPLE.

EVERYONE HAS  
A WARM HEART,  
BABY. SOME  
JUST KEEP IT  
BURIED DOWN  
DEEP, IS ALL.



OKAY. FIRST DAY IN PRISON. SO, WHAT DO YOU DO?

YOU DON'T ALLOW *FEAR*. YOU THINK ABOUT IT SURGICALLY AND WITH A SCIENTIST'S METHODOLOGY. YOU THINK ABOUT IT *COLDLY*.

YOU WILL ENCOUNTER NOTHING BUT PREDATORS. MONSTERS. SO, QUICKLY IDENTIFY THE DEADLIEST ALPHA...



AND LIVE UP TO YOUR DAMN NAME...

JAILERS OF BELLE REVE, MEET DR. CAITLIN SNOW.

A.K.A. KILLER FROST.

A HEAT VAMPIRE. HIGHLY DANGEROUS. SHE WILL SUCK THE LIFE RIGHT OUTTA YOU, STORE IT AND THEN TRANSMUTE IT INTO ICE PROJECTION. RAZOR-SHARP ICE PROJECTION. THE TYPE THAT SEVERS ARTERIES...

WOW, A GREETING LIKE THIS COULD GIVE A GIRL AN EGO, YOU KNOW.



AH, NOW THAT'S NOT FAIR. THOSE SUITS YOU'RE WEARING ARE INSULATING YOUR HEAT REGISTERS. SO I CAN'T...ENJOY YOU.

ARE YOU TRYING TO STOP ME FROM GETTING HUNGRY?



BECAUSE I'M ALWAYS HUNGRY.

THAT'S IT, CAITLIN. KEEP UP THAT COCKY PATTERN.



THE SUITS'LL COME OFF SOON, DR. FROST...

COOL LIKE A CRYOGENIC FONZ ON THE SURFACE.



...WHEN WE HAVE YOU UNDER CONTROL.

ALL THAT FEAR BUBBLING BENEATH.

DOWN DEEP  
WHERE NO ONE  
CAN FIND IT.

WELCOME  
TO YOUR NEW  
HOME.

YEAH,  
I READ YOUR FILE.  
YOU WERE A BIGSHOT  
SCIENTIST FOR S.T.A.R. LABS  
WORKING ON AN ADVANCED  
THERMODYNAMIC ENGINE  
IN THE ARCTIC.

WOW.  
SOME FEAT OF  
ENGINEERING.

YOUR BASE WAS ATTACKED BY  
H.I.V.E. AGENTS. THEY TRIED  
TO KILL YOU WHILE YOU  
WERE STILL INSIDE  
THE ENGINE.

TO  
TRY AND  
SURVIVE,  
YOU--

HOTWIRED THE  
COOLANT  
SYSTEM.

I MERGED  
WITH IT.  
SAVED MY LIFE.  
CHANGED MY LIFE.

AND  
HOW DO YOU  
KNOW ALL THIS  
ABOUT ME,  
MR....?

COLONEL RICK FLAG. TASK FORCE X  
TEAM LEADER. AND THIS IS MY  
SECOND-IN-COMMAND--

SEVER.  
HEAD.

KATANA.



DR. FROST,  
AS OF NOW YOU  
ARE RECRUITED  
INTO TASK  
FORCE X.

A COVERT  
METAHUMAN  
PARAMILITARY TEAM  
THAT UNDERGOES  
DISAVOWED MISSIONS  
ON BEHALF OF THE  
UNITED STATES  
GOVERNMENT.

IS  
THAT DEADSHOT?  
HIS HEART IS...  
...COLD.



THESE  
INDIVIDUALS  
WILL BE YOUR  
TEAMMATES IN  
THE FIELD.

THAT'S  
HARLEY QUINN.  
SHE'S OUR  
WILD CARD.

HEY,  
FLAG, WHY  
ARE ALL YOU  
GUYS ON THE  
CEILING?



KILLER CROC.  
MUSCLE.

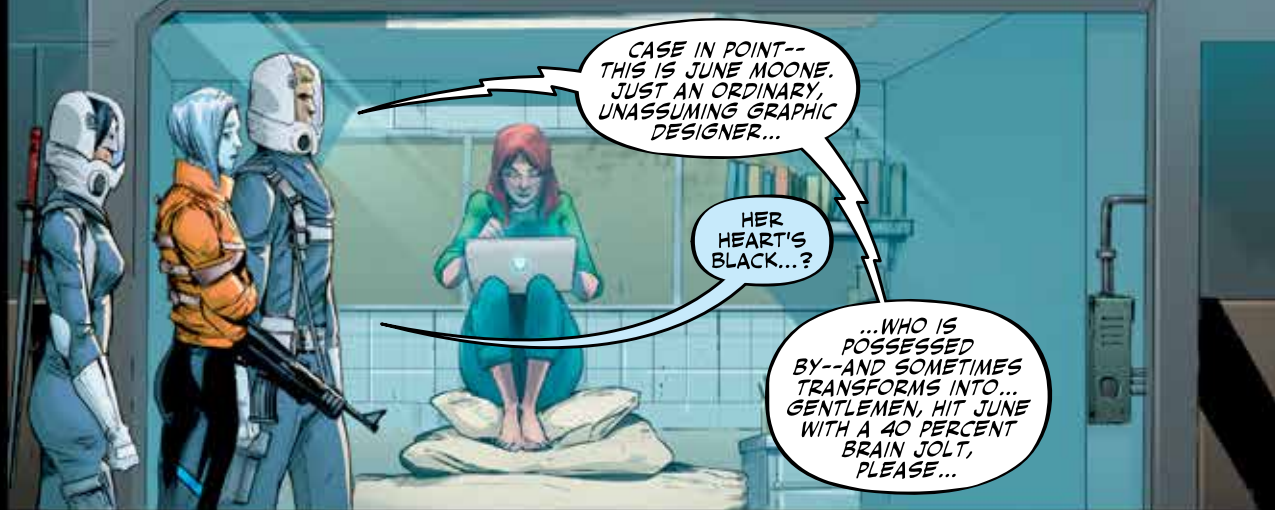
HMMM...ONE  
MAN'S INTIMIDATION  
IS ANOTHER GIRL'S  
HOT MEAL, COLONEL  
FLAG. TELL ME...



WHEN ARE YOU  
GOING TO SHOW  
ME THE REAL  
MONSTERS?

I'M  
HUNGRY.

OH,  
THEY'RE  
COMING.  
TRUST  
ME.



CASE IN POINT-- THIS IS JUNE MOONE. JUST AN ORDINARY, UNASSUMING GRAPHIC DESIGNER...

HER HEART'S BLACK...?

...WHO IS POSSESSED BY--AND SOMETIMES TRANSFORMS INTO... GENTLEMEN, HIT JUNE WITH A 40 PERCENT BRAIN JOLT, PLEASE...



WHO DARES SUMMON FORTH THE BIBLE-BLACK EPHEMERAL ENERGIES OF THE ENCHANTRESS?!

SHE ALLITERATES. YOU GET THE PICTURE.



O! O! CAN'T A BLOKE GET A BIT OF PRIVACY WHEN HE'S DUNNYING?

OHMYGOD.

BOOMERANG. AUSTRALIAN.



THAT'S CAPTAIN BOOMERANG TO YOU! SHOW SOME RESPECT!

AND THIS IS EL DIABLO. HE'S--

--BEAUTIFUL.