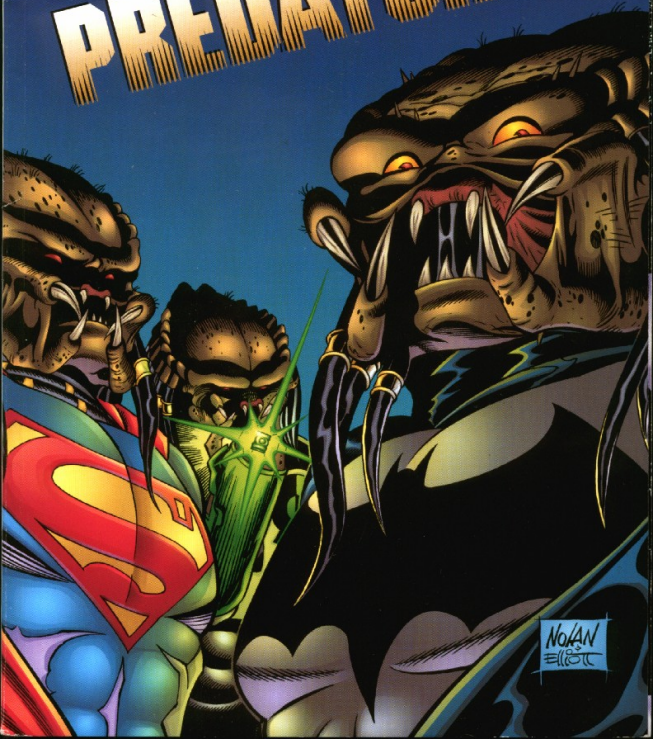


# JLA<sup>TM</sup> VERSUS PREDATOR<sup>TM</sup>



JOHN OSTRANDER  
GRAHAM NOLAN  
RANDY ELLIOTT  
with JAMES SINCLAIR



NOLAN  
ELLIOTT



JOHN OSTRANDER  
writer

GRAHAM NOLAN  
penciller

RANDY ELLIOTT  
inker

BILL OAKLEY  
letterer

JAMES SINCLAIR  
colorist

HEROIC AGE  
separations

#### JLA VERSUS PREDATOR

Published by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

Copyright © 2001 DC Comics, Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation and Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All Rights Reserved.

JLA, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of DC Comics.

Predator™ and © 1987, 2000 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. All Rights Reserved.™ indicates a trademark of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional.

Printed on recyclable paper.

Printed in Canada.

DC Comics. A division of Warner Bros.—A Time Warner Entertainment Company

Cover Penciller: Graham Nolan

Cover Inker: Randy Elliott

Cover Colorist: John Kalisz

Cover Separator: Heroic Age

THERE IS A TOWER  
ON THE MOON.

IT IS THE WATCHTOWER--  
HEADQUARTERS FOR THE  
JUSTICE LEAGUE OF  
AMERICA. HERE THE GREATEST  
HEROES OF EARTH GATHER  
TO DEFEND THE PLANET  
FROM THREATS BOTH ON THE  
GLOBE BELOW AND FROM THE  
STARS.

THE MENACE THEY ARE ABOUT  
TO FACE THREATENS NOT THE  
EARTH BUT THE HEROES  
THEMSELVES. AND IT ALL  
BEGINS WITH A BURNING  
SPACESHIP...

JUSTICE LEAGUE  
WATCHTOWER TO DOMINION  
SPACECRAFT. OUR TRANS-  
PORTERS ARE LINKED TO  
YOURS. WE ARE READY  
TO TRANSFER YOU.

PLEASE ACKNOWLEDGE. YOUR  
CRAFT WILL REMAIN VIABLE FOR  
ONLY A FEW MORE MOMENTS.  
YOU ARE LEAKING OXYGEN  
AND FEEDING THE FIRE. YOU  
MUST ABANDON YOUR SHIP.





HE IS ALSO THE LEAGUER ON DUTY AT THE MOMENT, SITTING IN THE MONITOR WOMB.

J'ONN J'ONZZ--THE MANHUNTER FROM MARS. ABILITIES: STRENGTH, FLIGHT, INTANGIBILITY, HEAT BEAMS, SHAPE CHANGING AND TELEPATHY.



ORACLE, THIS IS J'ONN J'ONZZ. WE HAVE A DOMINION SPACECRAFT BADLY DAMAGED, PASSING WITHIN LUNAR ORBIT.

THEY HAVE NOT THUS FAR ANSWERED ANY OF MY HAILS. I AM GOING TO BRING THEM INTO THE WATCHTOWER IF I CAN.



ORACLE-- A.K.A. BARBARA GORDON. PARALYZED BY A MAD-MAN'S BULLET, SHE IS NOW THE INFORMATION BROKER OF THE LEAGUE.

I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, J'ONN, BUT IS THAT ADVISABLE? THE DOMINATORS AREN'T EXACTLY FRIENDS OF THE LEAGUE OR OF EARTH.



THEY WILL DIE IF WE DON'T ACT. THEY'RE TRYING TO REACH EARTH WITH THEIR TELEPORTERS BUT IT'S BEYOND THEIR RANGE.

THEIR ONLY HOPE IS TO COME TO THE WATCHTOWER.



THE DOMINATORS ARE THE MOST BRILLIANT AND AGGRESSIVE MILITARY STRATEGISTS IN THE GALAXY AND ONE OF THE MOST TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED.

PLUS, THEY'RE CALLED THE DOMINATORS FOR A REASON, J'ONN. THEY'VE TRIED TO CONQUER EARTH IN THE PAST. PART OF ME JUST WANTS TO LEAVE THEM BUT...









IN SAVING  
USS, YOU HAVE  
DOOMED USS.  
THE HUNT  
BEGINNS!

HUNT? WHAT  
DO--EH?  
REVEALED  
IN YOUR  
THOUGHTS--



AN  
ASSASSIN  
TAKING  
AIM!

SHAKOM!



ORACLE, THIS IS  
J'ONN. THERE IS ANOTHER  
INTRUDER IN THE WATCH-  
TOWER BESIDES THE THREE  
DOMINATORS, BUT I GET  
NO MENTAL READINGS  
ON IT!

AM SLIPPING  
BETWEEN FLOORS  
TO PUT SOME DISTANCE  
BETWEEN US.

DO YOU  
WANT ANY OF  
THE OTHER JLA  
MEMBERS  
CALLED IN?

LET ME  
FIRST  
ASCERTAIN  
THE NATURE  
OF THE ATTACKER.  
OTHERWISE THE  
LEAGUE MIGHT  
BE WALKING INTO  
A TRAP.

AREN'T YOU  
ALREADY IN  
ONE?



I AM HARDLY DEFENSELESS.  
I'M GOING TO SWITCH TO  
COMMUNICATING TELE-  
PATHICALLY SO MY  
ATTACKER CAN'T...



J'ONN?! J'ONN!?

THAT DOES IT!  
I'M CALLING  
IN THE TROOPS!

ORACLE TO ALL  
AVAILABLE MEMBERS  
OF THE JUSTICE  
LEAGUE! THIS IS A  
PRIORITY CALL!



BATMAN ONLINE.  
I'M IN THE BATCAVE.  
SITUATION STATUS  
REPORT.

**BATMAN--**  
THE DARK KNIGHT,  
PROTECTOR OF  
GOTHAM CITY.



WHASSUP,  
ORACLE? JUST  
RECHARGING  
MY RING! I'M  
READY FOR  
ANYTHING.

**GREEN LANTERN**  
--POSSESSOR OF A  
POWER RING CAP-  
ABLE OF ANY FEAT  
OF WONDER HIS  
MIND CAN IMAGINE  
AND HIS WILL CAN  
MANIFEST.




**SUPERMAN--**  
LAST SON OF KRYPTON,  
FORMOST HERO OF  
EARTH, WITH STRENGTH,  
INVULNERABILITY, THE  
POWER OF FLIGHT, SPEED,  
AND A HOST OF OTHER  
POWERS.

SUPERMAN  
HERE, ORACLE.  
WHAT CAN I DO  
TO HELP?








SOMETHING HAS INVADDED THE WATCHTOWER! THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER IS NEITHER ANSWERING CALLS NOR CONTACTING ME TELEPATHICALLY!

HE HAD JUST RESCUED THREE DOMINATORS FROM A FAILING SPACECRAFT AND BROUGHT THEM INTO THE WATCHTOWER BUT THERE'S SOME SORT OF FOURTH PRESENCE THERE AS WELL AND IT WAS STALKING HIM!



I'VE JUST CHECKED MY LEAGUE TELEPORTER. I'M LOCKED OUT. I ASSUME EVERYONE ELSE WILL BE AS WELL.

RECOMMEND SUPERMAN AND GREEN LANTERN GET TO THE WATCHTOWER AS FAST AS POSSIBLE.

ON MY WAY.



HEY, BIG MAN! LET'S LINK UP! MY RING CAN GET US TO THE MOON AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

SOUNDS GOOD, KYLE.



ORACLE, RECOMMEND YOU CONTACT THE REST OF THE LEAGUE WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR WORD FROM SUPERMAN AND GREEN LANTERN.

J'ONN'S AMONG OUR MOST POWERFUL MEMBERS, AND ANYTHING THAT MIGHT THREATEN HIM HAS TO BE CLASSIFIED AS A "CLASS A" MENACE.



TO ALL MEMBERS  
OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE!  
THIS IS ORACLE!



BATMAN HAS DECLARED  
A PRIORITY ALERT! SOMEONE  
OR SOMETHING HAS ATTACKED  
JOHN J'ONZZ FROM WITHIN  
THE WATCHTOWER! ALL  
AVAILABLE MEMBERS,  
INCLUDING STANDBYS,  
PLEASE CHECK IN!



AQUAMAN--  
KING OF THE  
SEVEN SEAS.



AQUAMAN  
HERE, OFF CAPE  
HATTERAS. WILL  
RENDEZVOUS AT  
MANHATTAN IN  
TEN MINUTES.



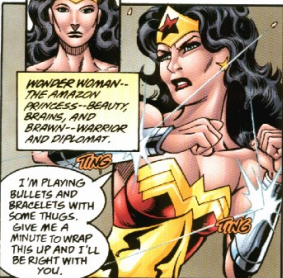
THE FLASH--  
MASTER OF  
THE SPEED  
FORCE-- THE  
FASTEST MAN  
ALIVE.



FLASH  
CALLING. GIVE  
ME TWO SECONDS  
AND I'M  
YOURS.



WONDER WOMAN--  
THE AMAZON  
PRINCESS--BEAUTY,  
BRAINS, AND  
BRAWN--WARRIOR  
AND DIPLOMAT.



I'M PLAYING  
BULLETS AND  
BRACELETS WITH  
SOME THUGS.  
GIVE ME A  
MINUTE TO WRAP  
THIS UP AND I'LL  
BE RIGHT WITH  
YOU.



PLASTIC MAN--  
HIS PLIABLE, DUCTILE  
BODY CAN CHANGE  
INTO ANY SHAPE  
WHILE HIS MADCAP  
SENSE OF HUMOR  
DRIVES FRIENDS  
AND FOES TO  
DISTRACTION.



HERE, PAL--TAKE A  
WHIFF OF MY UNDERARMS!  
WHOO! OUT LIKE A LIGHT!  
ON MY WAY, MYSTERIOUS  
VOICE IN THE NIGHT!



READY TO  
LEND A  
HAND IF  
YOU NEED  
ME, GANG!



THE ATOM-- ABLE  
TO CHANGE HEIGHT  
AND WEIGHT FROM  
NORMAL TO SUB-  
MICROSCOPIC.

KRAK



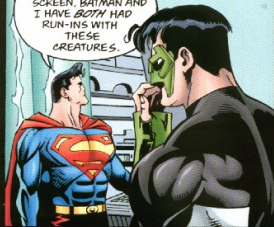


PREDATORS!  
BLORCH!



SORRY... CAN  
YOU RUN THAT PAST  
ME AGAIN...?

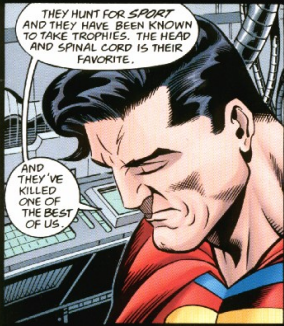
I'LL PULL IT UP  
ON THE COMPUTER  
SCREEN. BATMAN AND  
I HAVE BOTH HAD  
RUN-INS WITH  
THESE  
CREATURES.



"THE PREDATORS ARE AN ALIEN RACE EVIDENTLY  
DEVOTED TO HUNTING WITH HIGH TECHNOLOGY.  
THEY HAVE PERSONAL STEALTH FIELDS WHICH  
ENABLE THEM TO TURN INVISIBLE, SHOULDER  
AND WRIST WEAPONS AS WELL AS CUTTING  
WEAPONS. FAST, POWERFUL, AND LETHAL."

THEY HUNT FOR SPORT  
AND THEY HAVE BEEN KNOWN  
TO TAKE TROPHIES. THE HEAD  
AND SPINAL CORD IS THEIR  
FAVORITE.

AND THEY'VE  
KILLED  
ONE OF  
THE BEST  
OF US.



THAT... WOULD  
BE TRUE... IF MY  
BRAINS WERE...  
IN MY HEAD!









A close-up of Batman's face in profile, looking up at Superman's red and blue leg. The leg is bent at the knee, and the red boot is prominent.

SINCE NEVER.


Superman, Green Lantern, and J'onn are gathered around a control console. Superman is looking at the console, Green Lantern is looking on, and J'onn is sitting down, looking towards Batman.

BATMAN! HOW DID YOU GET UP HERE?!

I TELEPORTED UP AS SOON AS YOU UNLOCKED THE CONTROLS.

Batman is shown in profile, wearing his cowl, and is speaking to J'onn. J'onn is looking up at him.

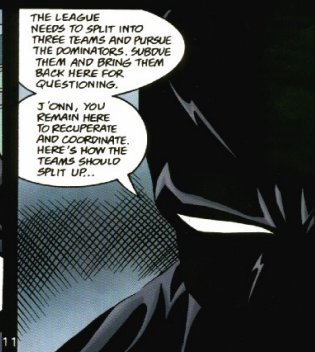
HOW ARE YOU DOING, J'ONN?

A close-up of J'onn's face, looking up with a concerned expression. His red eyes are visible.

I WILL SURVIVE, BUT MY SYSTEM HAS TAKEN QUITE A BEATING. I'M AFRAID I WILL BE OUT OF COMMISSION FOR A WHILE.

Batman and Superman are in a room with large windows. Batman is on the right, looking at Superman on the left. Superman has a serious expression.

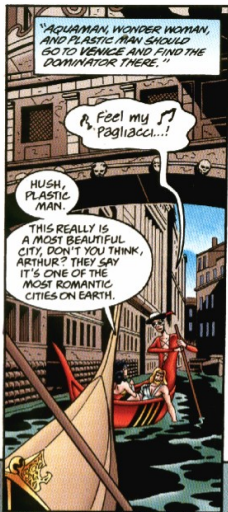
INTERIOR SENSORS SHOW NO ONE WITHIN THE WATCHTOWER EXCEPT US-- AND THAT INCLUDES THE DOMINATORS. TELEPORT RECORDS INDICATE THEY JUMPED TO EARTH AT THREE SEPARATE LOCATIONS.

A close-up of Batman's face, looking serious and determined. He is speaking.

THE LEAGUE NEEDS TO SPLIT INTO THREE TEAMS AND PURSUE THE DOMINATORS. SUBDUCE THEM AND BRING THEM BACK HERE FOR QUESTIONING.

J'ONN, YOU REMAIN HERE TO RECUPERATE AND COORDINATE. HERE'S HOW THE TEAMS SHOULD SPLIT UP...

IT IS REASONABLE TO ASSUME THE PREDATOR OR PREDATORS FOLLOWED. MY QUESTION IS--WHY ARE THE DOMINATORS BEING PURSUED? AND HOW WAS J'ONN'S ATTACKER ABLE TO SLIP PAST HIS TELEPATHIC SENSES?



"AQUAMAN, WONDER WOMAN, AND PLASTIC MAN SHOULD GO TO VENICE AND FIND THE DOMINATOR THERE."

R. Feel my ♪  
pagliacci...!

HUSH,  
PLASTIC  
MAN.

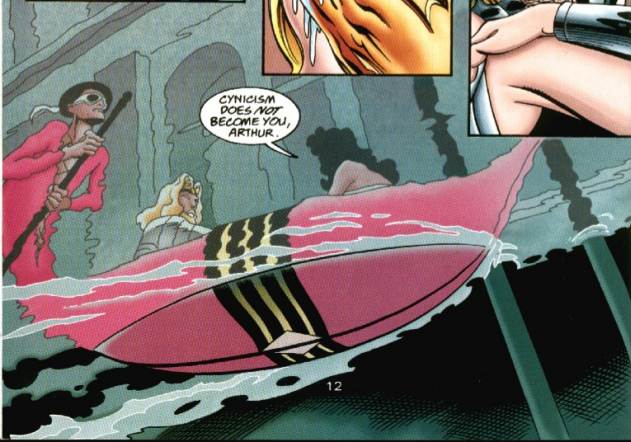
THIS REALLY IS  
A MOST BEAUTIFUL  
CITY, DON'T YOU THINK,  
ARTHUR? THEY SAY  
IT'S ONE OF THE  
MOST ROMANTIC  
CITIES ON EARTH.



HMPF! WATER QUALITY  
IS A BIT BETTER THAN LAST  
I VISITED, BUT IT STILL  
SMELLS LIKE A SEWER  
TO ME!



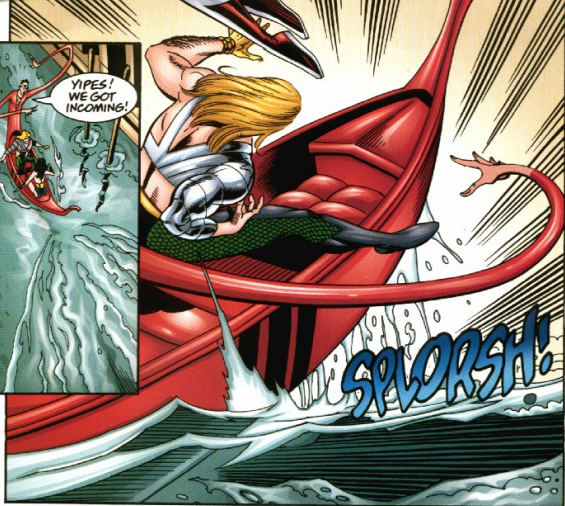
ARTHUR, I'M  
TALKING ABOUT  
ROMANCE AND  
YOU'RE GIVING ME  
A WATER  
ANALYSIS.



CYNICISM  
DOES NOT  
BECOME YOU,  
ARTHUR.



YIPES!  
WE GOT  
INCOMING!



SPLOOSH!



DIANA JUMPED FREE  
AND PLASTIC MAN  
AVIDED... WHATEVER  
IT WAS.

WATER ...EVEN THIS  
WATER -- IS MY ELEMENT.  
I SHOULD BE ABLE...



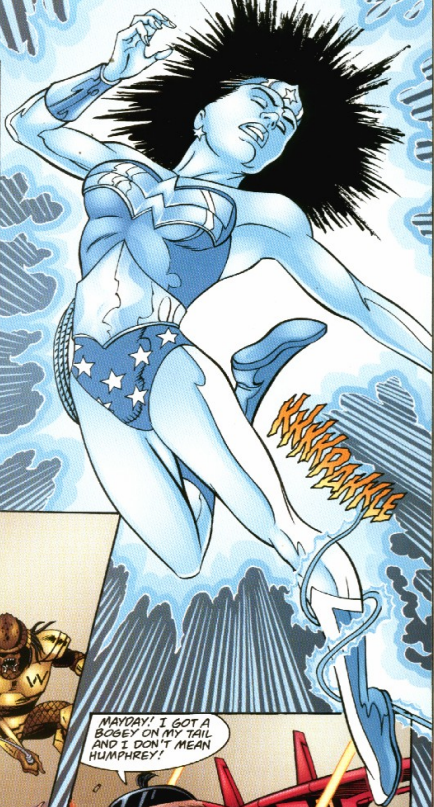
UH! TRAVELING  
LIKE A ROCKET...  
UNDERWATER!

THOK!







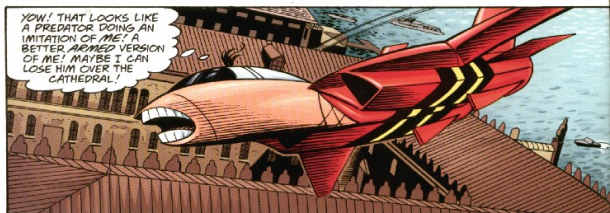
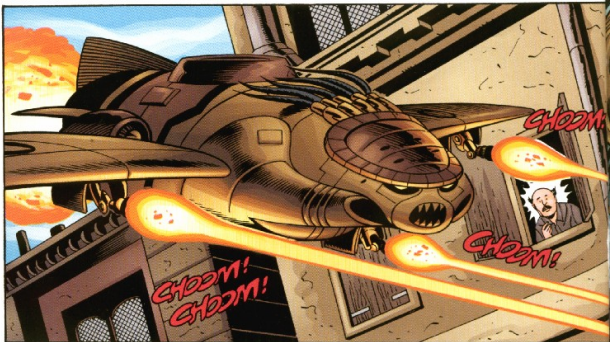


KKKKKKKKLE



MAYDAY! I GOT A BOGEY ON MY TAIL AND I DON'T MEAN HUMPHREY!







THAT'S  
THE PREDATOR  
SIGHTING  
MECHANISM!

**CHOOM!**

TOO SLOW BY  
HALF, INTERLOPER...  
AND NOW THAT  
I'VE SPOTTED  
THE ORIGIN  
POINT OF THAT  
BEAM...

... I CAN PUT A HIT  
ON YOU THAT WILL  
HOPEFULLY SHORT  
OUT THAT INVISIBILITY  
DEVICE OF YOURS!

**WOOOM!**

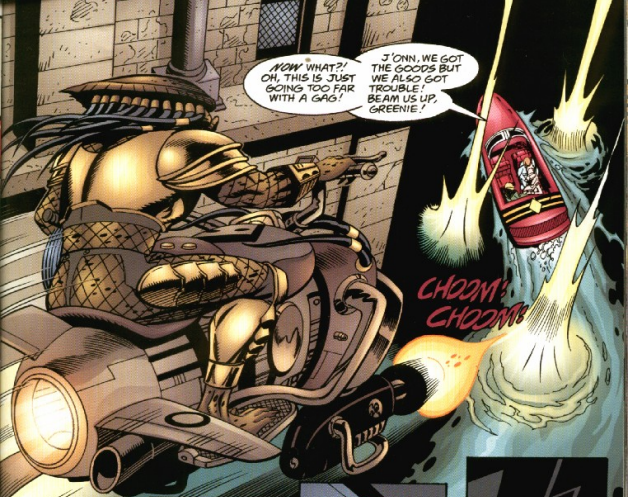








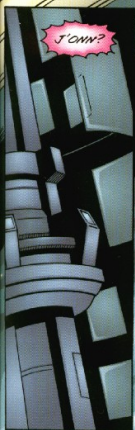




NOW WHAT?!  
OH, THIS IS JUST  
GOING TOO FAR  
WITH A GAG!

J'ONN, WE GOT  
THE GOODS BUT  
WE ALSO GOT  
TROUBLE!  
BEAM US UP,  
GREENIE!

CHOOM!  
CHOOM!



J'ONN?



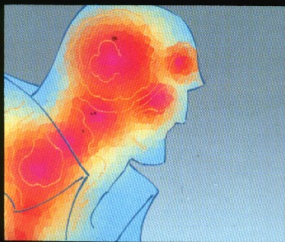
OL' BUDDY,  
OL' PAL?



HAAALP!







DEEP IN THE AMAZON,  
AMID RUINS OF AN  
ANCIENT CIVILIZATION, A  
TEAM COMPRISING GREEN  
LANTERN, THE FLASH, AND  
THE ATOM HAVE BEEN  
SENT TO RETRIEVE ANOTHER  
DOMINATOR.







« WHO...  
ATTACKERS...  
ARE! »

OKAY, I KNOW  
I DON'T ALWAYS  
PAY STRICT ATTENTION  
DURING BRIEFINGS, BUT  
SINCE WHEN DO PREDATORS  
ATTACK IN GROUPS?









INCREDIBLE!  
EACH PREDATOR  
SEEMS KEYED TO OUR  
INDIVIDUAL ABILITIES.  
MINE CAN SHRINK  
DOWN AS  
WELL.



OKAY, SPORT!  
LET'S SEE JUST  
HOW GOOD YOU  
ARE! CAN YOU  
GO SUB-  
ATOMIC?



<< CAN GO...  
SUB-  
ATOMIC. >>

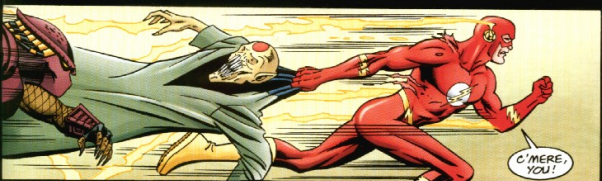


GOOD. LET'S  
SEE HOW YOU  
HANDLE A  
POSITIVE  
ELECTRON!

POONT!









J'OWN,  
TELL ME  
THAT YOU  
HEAR  
ME!

I... HEAR YOU,  
WALLY. I AM...  
ENGAGED AT THE  
MOMENT. I WILL BE  
WITH YOU AS SOON  
AS I CAN.

ENGLAND. THE LAKE DISTRICT  
ON THE NORTHWEST COAST, JUST  
BELOW SCOTLAND. A PLACE  
OF INVESTIMABLE BEAUTY--  
MOUNTAINS, GREEN FIELDS,  
DEEP LAKES. ORDINARILY, A  
QUIET AND PEACEFUL AREA.

THAT WILL  
CHANGE.

BEAUTIFUL  
COUNTRYSIDE.

YOU CAN  
THANK BEATRIX  
POTTER FOR THAT.

THE WOMAN  
WHO WROTE ALL  
THE PETER RABBIT  
STORIES?













BATMAN  
TO WATCHTOWER.  
TARGET ACQUIRED.  
BEAM US UP.

YEEE!



SHAKOOM!

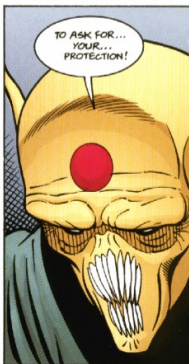


DOMINATOR'S  
CRY GAVE A LAST-  
SECOND  
WARNING.

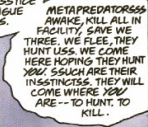


SO--WHERE  
IS IT NOW?  
WHERE'S THE  
PREDATOR?







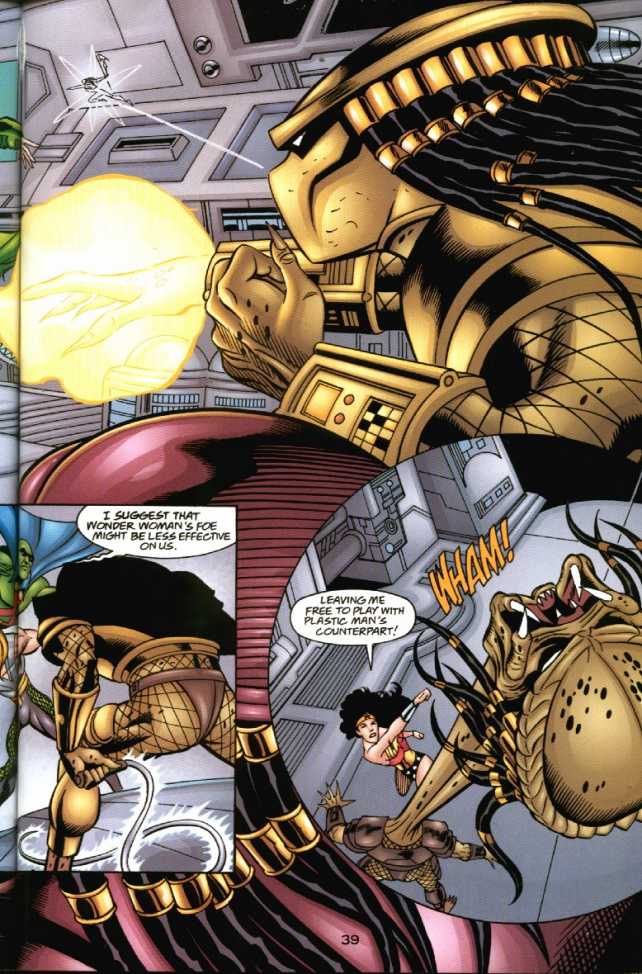


AH!

YOU KNOW, IF I  
WERE GREEN LANTERN,  
THE TARGET YOU WERE  
MADE FOR, THAT  
MIGHT 'VE DONE  
SOME DAMAGE.

WHICH SUGGESTS  
HOW TO HANDLE YOU LOT.  
MAY I SUGGEST WE  
CHANGE PARTNERS  
AND DANCE?

RIGHT. THIS  
ONE LIKES TO  
PRETEND HE'S  
THE ATOM!



I SUGGEST THAT  
WONDER WOMAN'S FOE  
MIGHT BE LESS EFFECTIVE  
ON US.

LEAVING ME  
FREE TO PLAY WITH  
PLASTIC MAN'S  
COUNTERPART!

**WHAM!**





YOU'LL FORGIVE ME BUT I REALLY AM THE ONLY ONE SUITED TO TAKE ON MY METAPREDATOR!



I CAN MESS UP THE RINGSLINGER'S BUDDY IF SOME-BODY CAN KEEP MY LITTLE FRIEND OFF MY BACK.



DONE.






I AM THE  
KING OF THE SEVEN  
SEAS---AND I HAVE  
HAD IT WITH YOUR  
KIND!

**BAM!**



ONE  
DOWN.

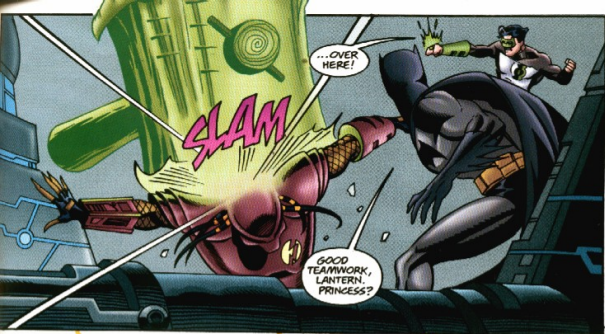
I THINK I  
CAN BE OF  
AID OVER  
HERE.



A TELEPATHIC  
BLAST TO SCRAMBLE  
ITS BRAIN, KYLE!

COOL!  
LEAVES ME  
FREE TO LEND  
A HAND...





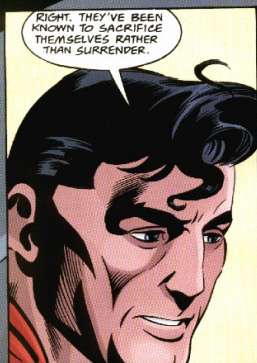


THIS ONE'S GOING DOWN. AQUAMAN, WOULD YOU LIKE TO ADMINISTER THE COUP DE GRÂCE?











LATER...

THE CONTROLS ON THE SHIP ARE PRESET TO TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR OWN PLANET. YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO COUNTERMAND THEM. J'ONN HAS SET A TELEPATHIC COMMAND IN YOU TO PREVENT IT.

DON'T COME BACK SOON.

I... DO NOT UNDERSTAND. YOU SAVED US, THOUGH WE HOPED TO KILL YOU. YOU SEND US HOME KNOWING WE HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE TO MAKE MORE OF THESE PREDATORS. MAYBE BETTER. MAYBE NEXT TIME, YOU WILL NOT SURVIVE.

WHY DO YOU DO THIS?

IT'S WHAT WE DO-- PRESERVE LIFE. WE WOULD HAVE SAVED THE METAPREDATORS, IF WE COULD. ALL LIFE HAS WORTH.

WE... I... DO NOT UNDERSTAND...

MAYBE SOME DAY YOU WILL.

"IF YOU SOMEDAY UNDERSTAND, THEN YOU MAY CHANGE YOUR PEOPLE."

"IT IS ON HOPE THAT THE FUTURE IS BUILT."

End