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BLUE DEVIL #5
"VIVA NEBIROS!"
Dialogue: 23 pages

PAGE ONE

Voice from satellite 1: I can't believe I let him get_away...!

2nd voice from satellite 2: Don't blame yourself, Dan! It's my_fault
for underestimating_Nebiros's_power--

2nd voice from satellite 3: --And believing he could be convinced to reverse
the magic_spell that binds you to your costume!

Elongated Man 4: Let's save the post-mortem till after the game is over,
people! You goofed--but you can still clean up your mess!

Elongated Man 5: Speaking of which, these sensors you installed are going
crazy!

Zatanna 6: Yes, I see it on the map--an intense concentration of mystic
energy in Mexico!

Blue Devil 7: It's gotta be him!

Elongated Man 8: Then let's go!

Caption 9: Editor's note: this story precedes the events of JLA #229.

Blue Devil 10: Hey, wait! Shouldn't we call in the big_guns?
Superman...Green_Lantern...?

Zatanna 11: There may not be time! And it is our mess!

Zatanna 12: But Ralph, you'd better remain here to monitor
developments...just in case!

Elongated Man 13: Okay, Zatanna, but I wish I could tag along!

Blue Devil 14: You could take my_place! I'll just stay up here and--

Zatanna 15: Not a chance, Sport! Beam us down, Ralph!