

# ATLANTIS. DAWN OF CIVILIZATION.



LOOK  
AT IT,  
ASTERIA.

LOOK AT WHAT WE'VE  
BUILT TOGETHER.

THE TOWERS  
ARE IMPRESSIVE,  
ARION. REACHING OUT  
TO MY SISTERS TO HELP  
WITH THE DESIGNS...  
THE RISK PAID  
OFF.

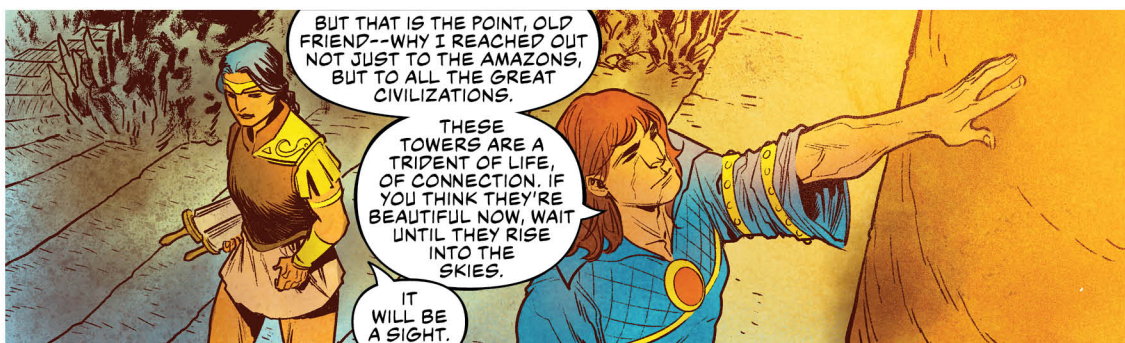
AFTER ALL,  
THERE ARE MANY  
ON THEMYSKIRA WHO  
WANT TO TURN OUR  
BACKS ON THE  
WORLD.

BUT  
THIS KEEPS  
US IN THE  
GREAT UNION  
LONGER.

THERE  
ARE MANY  
AMONG *US*  
WHO FEEL THAT  
WAY ABOUT  
ATLANTIS.

AND  
MANY  
IN EVERY  
GREAT  
CITY.

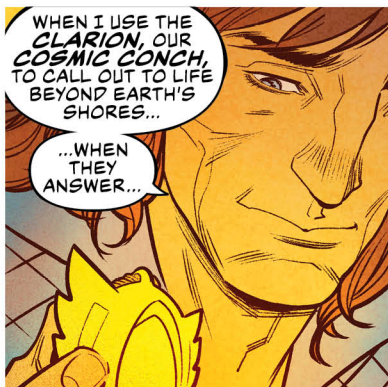
WITH EACH  
NEW DILEMMA,  
RETREAT IS THE  
TEMPTATION.



BUT THAT IS THE POINT, OLD  
FRIEND--WHY I REACHED OUT  
NOT JUST TO THE AMAZONS,  
BUT TO ALL THE GREAT  
CIVILIZATIONS.

THESE  
TOWERS ARE A  
TRIDENT OF LIFE,  
OF CONNECTION. IF  
YOU THINK THEY'RE  
BEAUTIFUL NOW, WAIT  
UNTIL THEY RISE  
INTO THE  
SKIES.

IT  
WILL BE  
A SIGHT.



WHEN I USE THE  
*CLARION*, OUR  
*COSMIC CONCH*,  
TO CALL OUT TO LIFE  
BEYOND EARTH'S  
SHORES...

...WHEN  
THEY  
ANSWER...



...WE WILL SAIL  
TO MEET THEM  
IN A SYMBOL OF  
LIFE ITSELF.

I AM WITH  
YOU, ATLANTEAN, BUT BE  
CAREFUL. WHEN YOU SEND  
A MESSAGE ON THE TIDES,  
YOU NEVER KNOW WHO, OR  
WHAT, MIGHT FISH IT OUT.



HEH. I AM  
WELL AWARE.  
BUT I FEEL IT IN  
MY BONES...THE  
*CLARION* WILL  
BRING ABOUT A  
NEW ERA OF  
UNITY...



"...AND  
PEACE."

KEEP  
FIGHTING!

GREAT  
SCOTT...OUR  
FRIENDS...THE  
SEA GODS HAVE  
CHANGED NEARLY  
EVERYONE!

WE  
HAVE TO  
FIND A WAY  
TO--

THE WAY  
IS THROUGH  
THE **SEA  
GODS!**

MY SWORD  
CARRIES THE **TEAR  
OF EXTINCTION**. IF  
I CAN REACH THE **SEA  
GODS**, I CAN STRIKE  
THEM DOWN AND END  
THIS! WE MUST GET  
OUT OF THIS  
TOMB!

6  
THEN WE  
KEEP PUSHING!  
MY POWERS ARE  
NEARLY RESTORED.  
IF I MAKE A BREAK  
FOR IT, MAYBE  
I CAN--

NO!  
THE WATER  
OUT THERE IS  
FULLY INFECTED.  
IT'LL CHANGE  
YOU INTO ONE OF  
THOSE THINGS  
IN SECONDS,  
SUPERMAN!

I'M  
HOLDING OFF MY  
TRANSFORMATION  
BEST I CAN, BUT MY  
MIND... I CAN FEEL  
MANTA INSIDE IT...  
HE ALMOST HAS  
CONTROL OF  
ME!

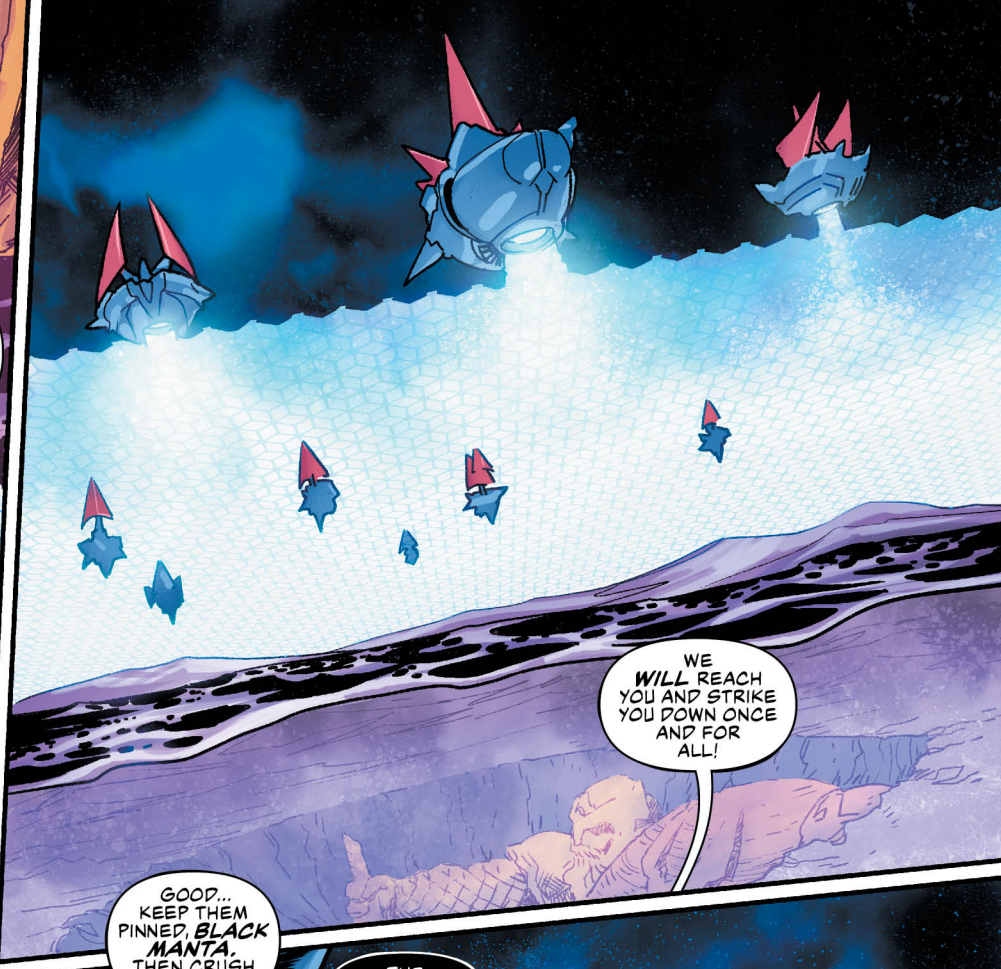
**TOMB OF ARION. NOW.**





I HEAR YOU, BUT WE CAN'T STAY TRAPPED HERE! THERE HAS TO BE A WAY OUT!

DAMN YOU, SEA GODS! HEAR ME! YOU CANNOT HIDE!



WE WILL REACH YOU AND STRIKE YOU DOWN ONCE AND FOR ALL!



GOOD... KEEP THEM PINNED, **BLACK MANTA**. THEN CRUSH THEM.

THE POWER...IT'S AMAZING!

FORGIVE ME, ADMIRAL TYYPE, BUT THE ATLANTEAN QUEEN HAS HARNESSSED THE TEAR OF EXTINCTION.



SHE *CAN* STRIKE US DOWN, AND IF SHE DOES, WITH THE GRAVEYARD GONE, WE WILL BE TRULY DEAD.

THEN IT'S A GOOD THING WE HAVE THEM WHERE WE WANT THEM, CAPTAIN GALL. AT THIS RATE WE WON'T EVEN NEED TO ENLIST THE WRETCHED DEATH KRAKEN.

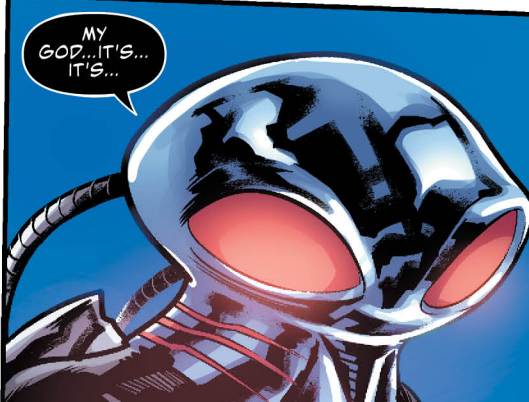
A SHAME TO NOT SET IT UPON THEM. IT IS NEARLY HERE, AFTER ALL.



TAKE A LOOK, OCEAN KING OF EARTH. SEE WHAT IS COMING... EVERY ARM HAS ENDED WORLDS.

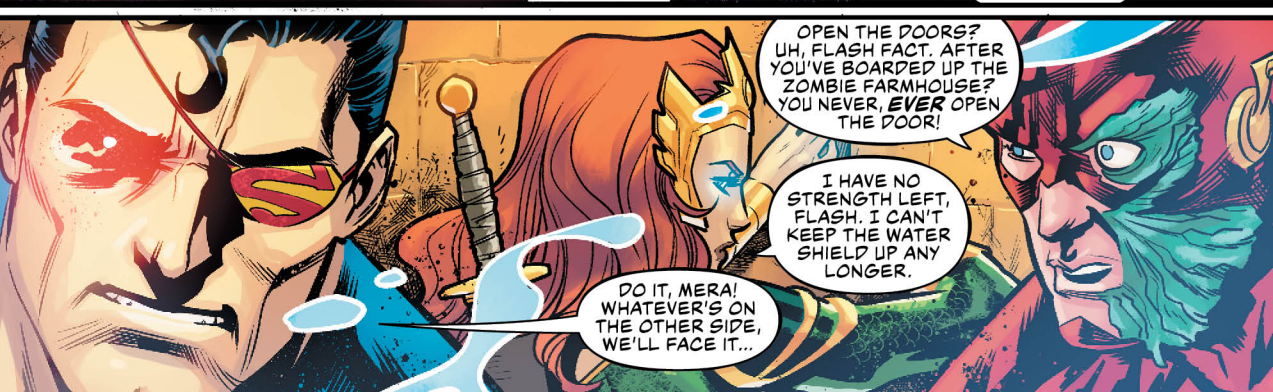
EVERY MOUTH HAS EATEN A SPECIES.

WHAT SAY YOU?



MY GOD...IT'S... IT'S...









...AS THE LEAGUE?

AHOY.

AQUAMAN?!  
WONDER  
WOMAN?!  
BUT--

THERE'S NO  
TIME! MANTA IS  
ALREADY GATHERING  
ANOTHER WAVE TO  
SEND AGAINST  
US!

QUICKLY! THE  
GARMENTS ON  
BOARD SHOULD  
HELP PROTECT YOU  
AGAINST THE  
SEA GODS'  
MAGIC!

MY LOVE,  
I FEARED  
YOU WERE  
LOST.

YOU KNOW  
I'D NEVER DIE  
WITHOUT SAYING  
GOOD-BYE. NOW  
WE MUST SAIL TO--