



SONIC™

THE HEDGEHOG

METAL LEGION



2
OF FIVE

13+
TEEN

FLYNN
THOMAS
HERMS

SEGA®

THE WORLDS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE AND SONIC THE HEDGEHOG HAVE BEEN LINKED! MASSIVE GATEWAYS ALLOW FREE TRAVEL BETWEEN THE WORLDS, LEADING TO...

...THE WONDERFUL...



...THE WORRISOME...



...AND THE WEIRD!

» Meanwhile,
at the Legion
of Doom HQ...

THAT
"DR." EGGMAN
HAS TO GO, **LUTHOR**!
HE'S NOT REMOTELY MY
CALIBER OF MECHANICAL
GENIUS, BUT HE ACTS
LIKE HE KNOWS
EVERYTHING!

IF HE TRIES
TO "UPGRADE" MY
HELMET ONE MORE
TIME, I'M FRYING
THAT EGG.

NOT GONNA
LIE--I LIKE HIS
STYLE.

YOU
WOULD,
CAPTAIN
COLD.

HE'D FIT
RIGHT IN WITH
THE MADMEN
YOU CALL
COMRADES.

HEY! THE MADMEN
HARASS BLUE BEETLE. NOT
MY SCENE, **SINESTRO**.

I'M WITH
GIZMO
AND **BLACK**
MANTA ON
THIS ONE.

WHENEVER
HE LOOKS AT
ME, I FEEL LIKE
HE'S SIZING ME
UP FOR ONE OF
HIS ROBOTS...

I KNOW OUR
OTHERWORLDLY
ALLY CAN BE
A BIT **MUCH,**
CHEETAH.

BUT JUST LIKE
EVERYTHING
ELSE FROM HIS
DIMENSION, HE'S
A **MEANS** TO
AN **END.**

SO
PLAY NICE UNTIL
WE'VE ACHIEVED
ULTIMATE VICTORY.

REMEMBER,
LEX--"PLAY
NICE."

WELCOME,
FELLOW
LEGIONNAIRES!

OR IS IT
"DOOMERS"?
WHATEVER, WE'LL
WORKSHOP IT
LATER.

I'VE **VASTLY**
IMPROVED THE
FACILITIES OF YOUR
QUAINT LITTLE
HEADQUARTERS!

I EVEN WENT
OFF-BRAND AND
MATCHED MY WARDROBE
TO YOURS, **LEX!** YOU SHOULD
FEEL HONORED! I'M **NEVER**
THIS MUCH OF A TEAM PLAYER,
BUT YOU ALL SEEM **QUITE**
COMPATIBLE WITH MY
BRAND OF EVIL!

WORDS FAIL
ME, **DR. EGGMAN.**
BUT WHAT I NEED NOW
IS A STATUS REPORT.
ARE WE READY TO
PROCEED?

LET US INITIATE OUR MASTER
PLAN, THEN. I'LL ENTRUST
YOU TO HANDLE THINGS
ON YOUR END.

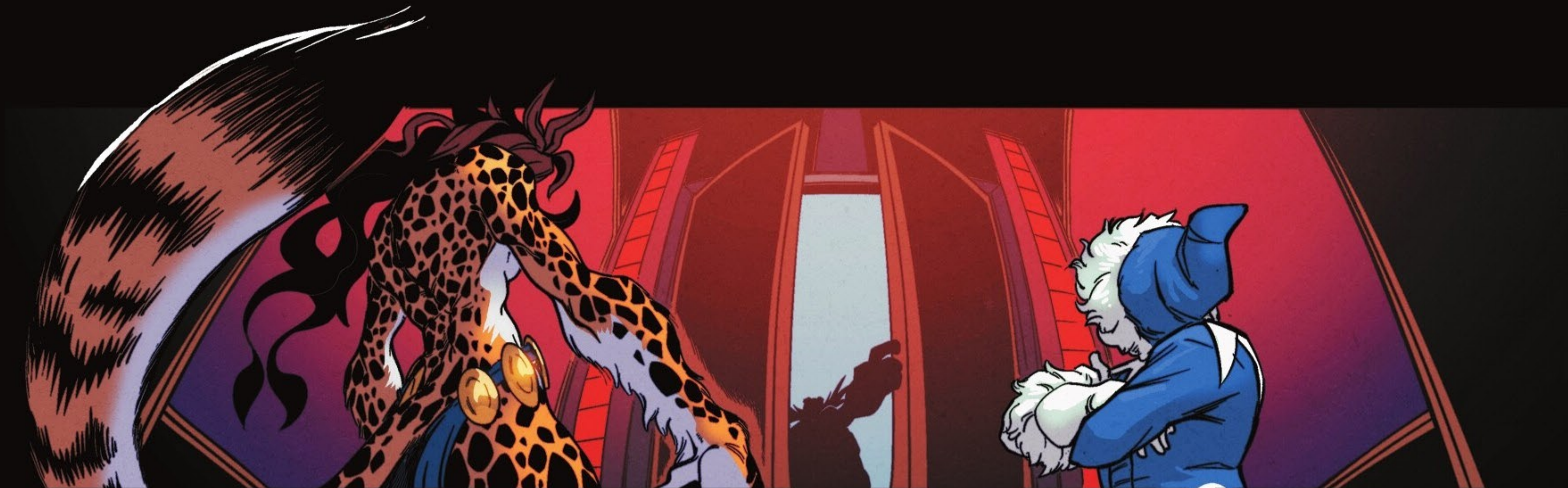
I'LL
OVERSEE THE LAST
PREPARATIONS
HERE.

ANY MEDICINE
CAN BE A POISON. IT
ALL COMES DOWN TO
APPLICATION.

OH-HO-HO!
WE'RE MORE THAN
READY! OUR **L.E.X.E.G.G.**
INTERDIMENSIONAL
GATEWAYS HAVE
SEAMLESSLY LINKED
OUR TWO WORLDS!

BETTER
STILL, BOTH THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE
AND SONIC'S
BOTHERSOME
FRIENDS THINK
THEY'RE
HARMLESS!

MYEH-HEH-HEH!
THOSE SELF-
RIGHTEOUS RUBES
WON'T KNOW WHAT
HIT THEM!



I ALMOST
FEEL BAD
FOR THE GUY.
HE HAS NO
CLUE.



WHEN THIS
IS OVER, I
WANT TO BE
THE FIRST TO
TEAR OUT HIS
THROAT!



THE LEGION'S
FEARS ARE NOT
UNFOUNDED. EGGMAN IS
A BUFFOON, AND YOU INVITED
CATWOMAN INTO THE LEGION.
WE KNOW FULL WELL SHE'S
SYMPATHETIC TO BATMAN.
YOU'VE PADDED OUR
RANKS WITH LIABILITIES.



MAY WE FOCUS
ON THE TARGETS
FOR TOMORROW,
PLEASE?



CATWOMAN
CAN BE BOUGHT,
AND EGGMAN CAN
BE MANIPULATED. I
HAVE MORE THAN
ENOUGH MONEY
FOR THE
FORMER...



"...AND I HIRED
HER SPECIFICALLY
FOR THE LATTER."

» Gametropolis,
Sonic's Earth.



...AND THEN I TOLD HIM I'D CHANGED MY LOOK TO MATCH HIS! AND HE BELIEVED ME, CATWOMAN!

HAHAHA! OH, THAT LEX AND HIS EGO!



DON'T GET ME STARTED ON **GIZMO**! HIS RAMSHACKLE CONTRAPTIONS ARE SO GAUCHE!



AM I MISSING SOMETHING WITH **CAPTAIN COLD**? SURELY HE HAS MORE GOING ON THAN A FREEZE RAY!

WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET, DOC. ALL HE WANTS IN LIFE IS MONEY AND REVENGE.

HOW PEDESTRIAN!



ARE YOU AND **CHEETAH** AFFILIATED, OR AM I READING TOO MUCH INTO THE FELINE MOTIF?

SHE'S A WHOLE MESS TO HERSELF. I DON'T NORMALLY WORK WITH HER, OR THE LEGION FOR THAT MATTER.

I SEE. SPARKLING WATER?

PLEASE!



IF YOU'RE NOT ONE OF **THEM**, WHY ARE YOU INVOLVED NOW?

LEX SAID HE HAD THE INSIDE TRACK TO CONQUERING TWO WORLDS. I ALWAYS GO WITH THE WINNING SIDE. SO HERE I AM.





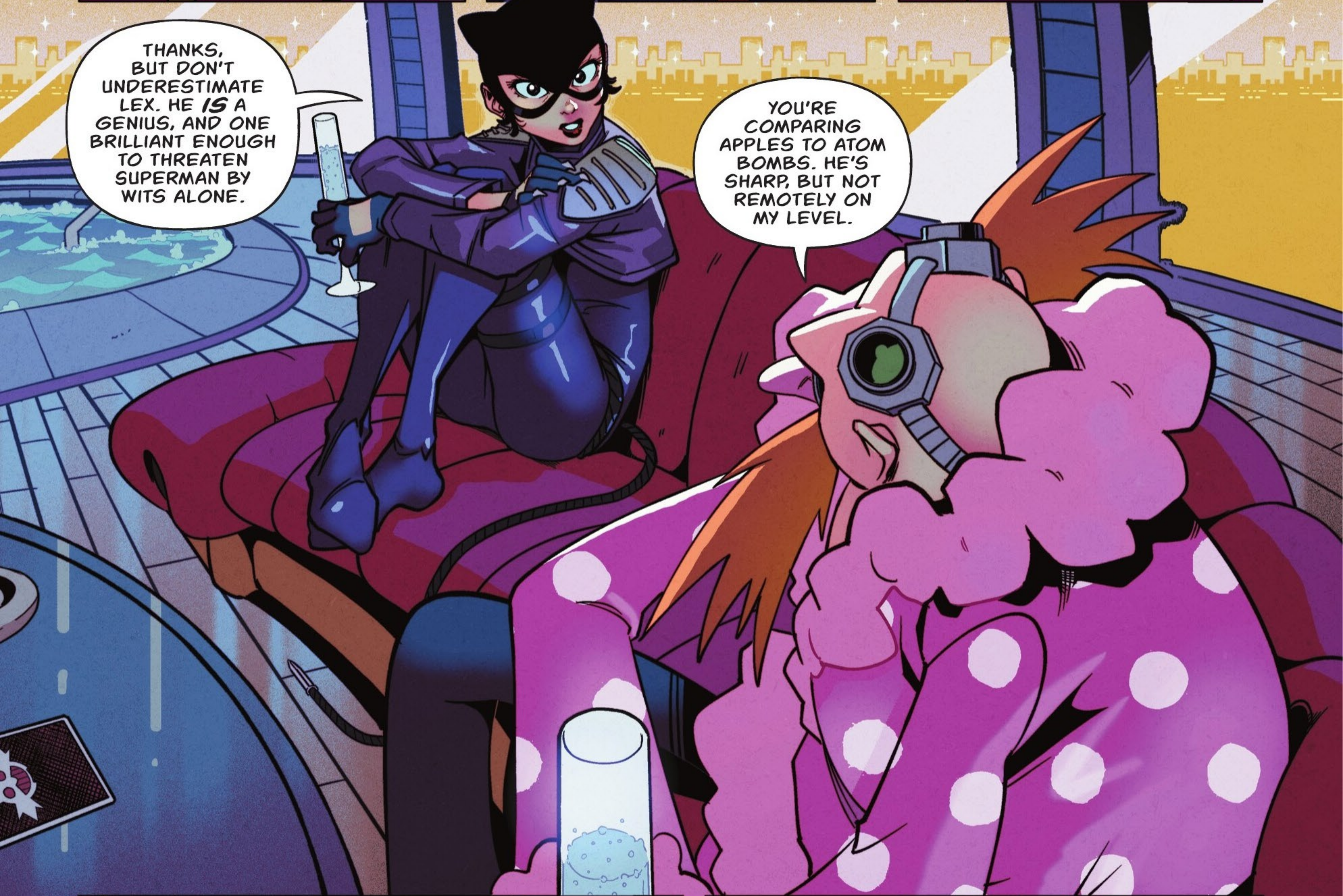
YES. THE MASTER THIEF. IN MY PENTHOUSE SUITE. I'VE DONE MY RESEARCH.



SO HAVE I. I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE CAPABLE OF. LIKE I SAID--I ALWAYS GO WITH THE **WINNING SIDE**.



MMH-HMM-HMM! WELL THEN! YOU'RE CLEARLY THE SMARTEST PERSON IN THIS ALLIANCE!



THANKS, BUT DON'T UNDERESTIMATE LEX. HE **IS** A GENIUS, AND ONE BRILLIANT ENOUGH TO THREATEN SUPERMAN BY WITS ALONE.

YOU'RE COMPARING APPLES TO ATOM BOMBS. HE'S SHARP, BUT NOT REMOTELY ON MY LEVEL.



I'VE USED THE LEGION OF DOOM TO SET UP MY ULTIMATE VICTORY OVER SONIC AND THE JUSTICE LEAGUE. TOMORROW, I'LL HAVE WON **TWO** WORLDS IN ONE BLOW. AND IF LEX TRIES ANYTHING, I'LL SEE IT COMING A MILE AWAY.

REALLY NOW? **DO GO ON.**



BECAUSE I SENT THE BEST SPY I KNOW.

» Meanwhile.
Metropolis,
Justice
League's
Earth.

SPARKLING
WATER, MISS
ROUGE?

ANYTHING
THAT SPARKLES,
LEX!

THEN A
TOAST TO THE
CONQUERORS-
TO-BE!

ABOUT
THAT. YOUR PLAN
SOUNDS BRILLIANT,
BUT DO BE CAUTIOUS.
MY WORLD IS FULL OF
POWERFUL, DRIVEN
INDIVIDUALS.

HA! I'VE USED EGGMAN
TO SET UP MY ULTIMATE
VICTORY OVER THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE
AND SONIC.

TOMORROW, I'LL
HAVE WON *TWO* WORLDS IN
ONE BLOW. AND IF EGGMAN
TRIES ANYTHING, I'LL SEE IT
COMING A MILE AWAY
THANKS TO MY SPY.

SPEAKING
OF WHOM, I
CAN'T HELP BUT
NOTICE YOU'RE
DRESSED
AWFULLY
SIMILARLY.

WHAT'S
THE SAYING YOU
HAVE HERE? "WHEN
IN ROME, DO AS
THE ROMANS
DO"?

BETTER TO
ALIGN WITH THE
WINNING SIDE
WHILE I CAN,
RIGHT?

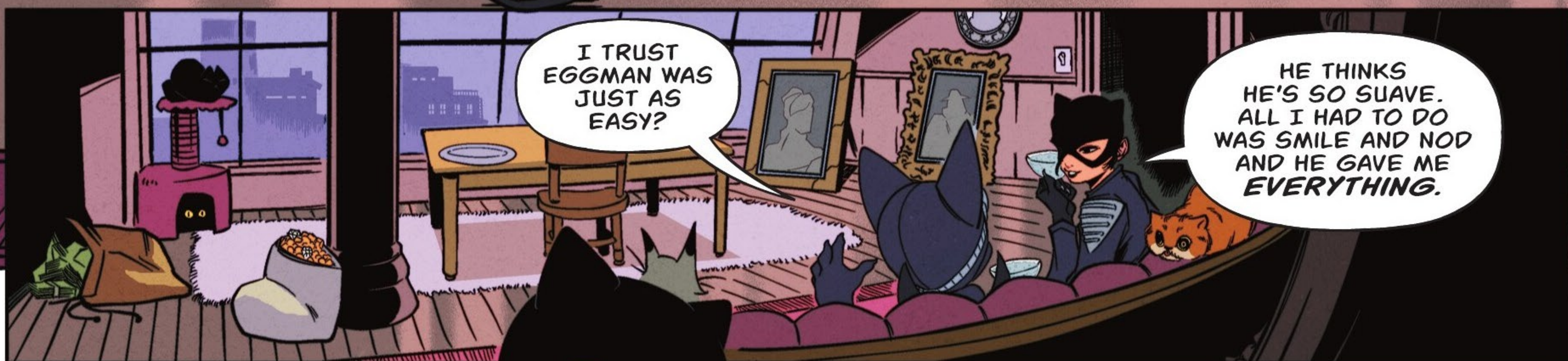
SMART
GIRL.

I TRY,
ALTHOUGH I'M
NOT SURE I *QUITE*
FOLLOW YOUR PLAN.
MIND WALKING ME
THROUGH IT
AGAIN?

»» Later, Gotham City, Justice League's Earth.

HA HA HA HA HA!

...AND THEN HE TOLD ME EVERYTHING!



»» The next day.

UGH...
BLASTED
BAT KEPT
ME UP ALL
NIGHT...

PRESS
CONFERENCE IN
FIVE. OPERATION
KICKOFF GOES LIVE
NOW. YOU TIMED THIS
PRETTY TIGHTLY,
LEX.

I'M A
LEGITIMATE
BUSINESSMAN,
MERCY. I HAVE
TO KEEP UP
APPEARANCES.

ALL
PARTNERS,
YOU ARE CLEAR
FOR PRODUCT
LAUNCH.

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN OF THE
PRESS! THANK YOU
FOR JOINING ME TODAY
AS LEXCORP UNVEILS
THE FUTURE OF THE
L.E.X.E.G.G. GATEWAY
TECHNOLOGY!



»» Chemical Plant,
West Side Island,
Sonic's World.

BOOM

I CAN'T BELIEVE
THEY JUST LEAVE THIS
STUFF OUT IN THE OPEN!
NORMALLY I'D HAVE TO FIGHT
THROUGH HEAVY SECURITY
TO GET THIS KIND OF
MATERIAL!

OH
WELL. THEIR
MISTAKE! *MY*
NEW CHEMICAL-
WEAPONS
ARSENAL!
HA HA HA!

»» Washington, D.C.,
Justice League's
Earth.

AAAAAHHH!

HELP!

IT'S
CHEETAH!

RUN!
HIDE!

THAT'S
RIGHT. RUN.
SCREAM. YOU'RE
NOT WORTH THE
EFFORT.

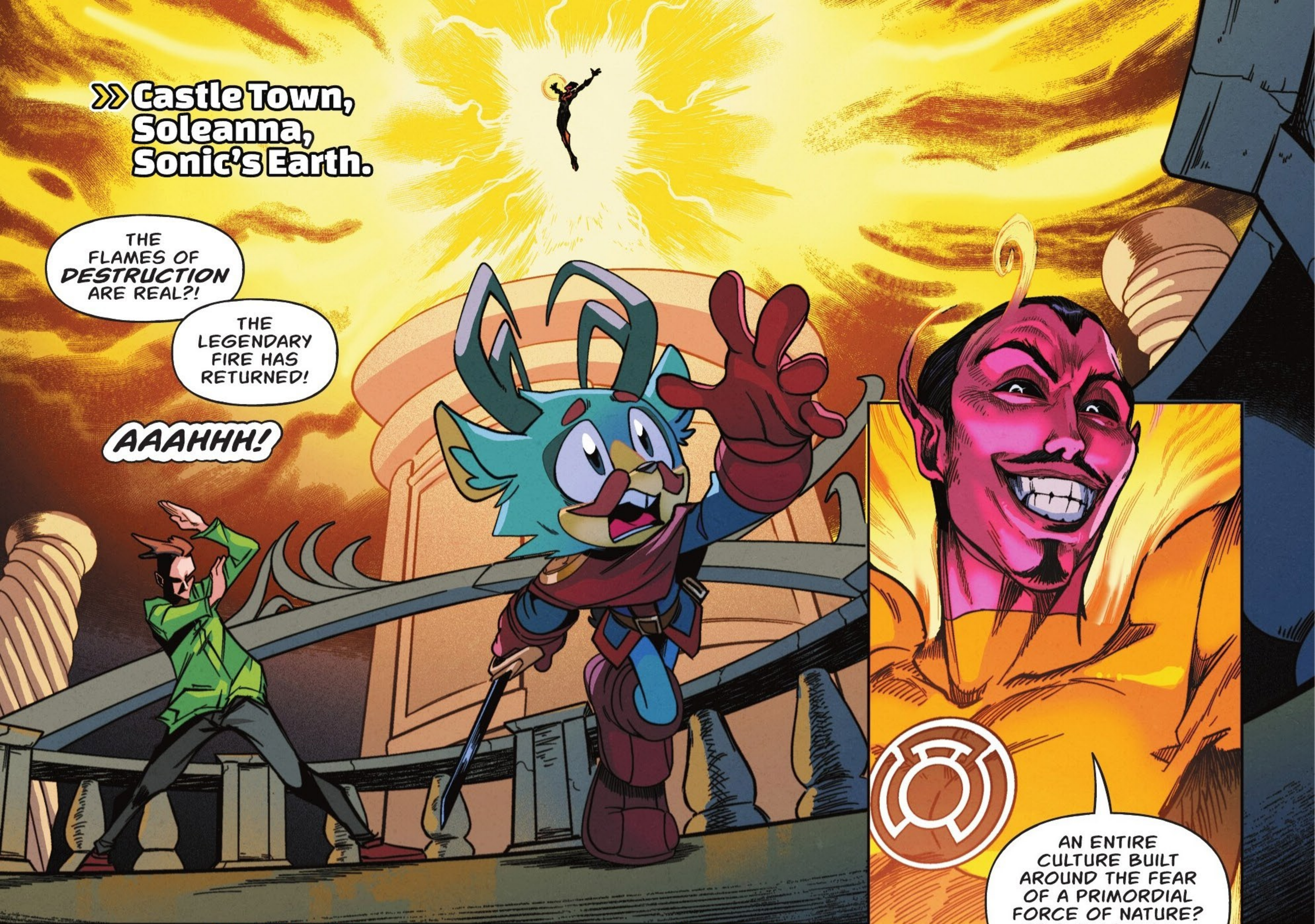
YOU'RE
JUST FLUSHING
OUT THE *REAL*
PREY!

>> Castle Town,
Soleanna,
Sonic's Earth.

THE
FLAMES OF
DESTRUCTION
ARE REAL?!

THE
LEGENDARY
FIRE HAS
RETURNED!

AAAHHH!



AN ENTIRE
CULTURE BUILT
AROUND THE FEAR
OF A PRIMORDIAL
FORCE OF NATURE?
FASCINATING. I
SHALL RELISH
THIS.

>> General City, Kansas,
Justice League's Earth.

NOTHING
LIKE WITHDRAWING
SOME COLD, HARD
CASH, HAHA!



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

WAITING
FOR THE
FLASH.

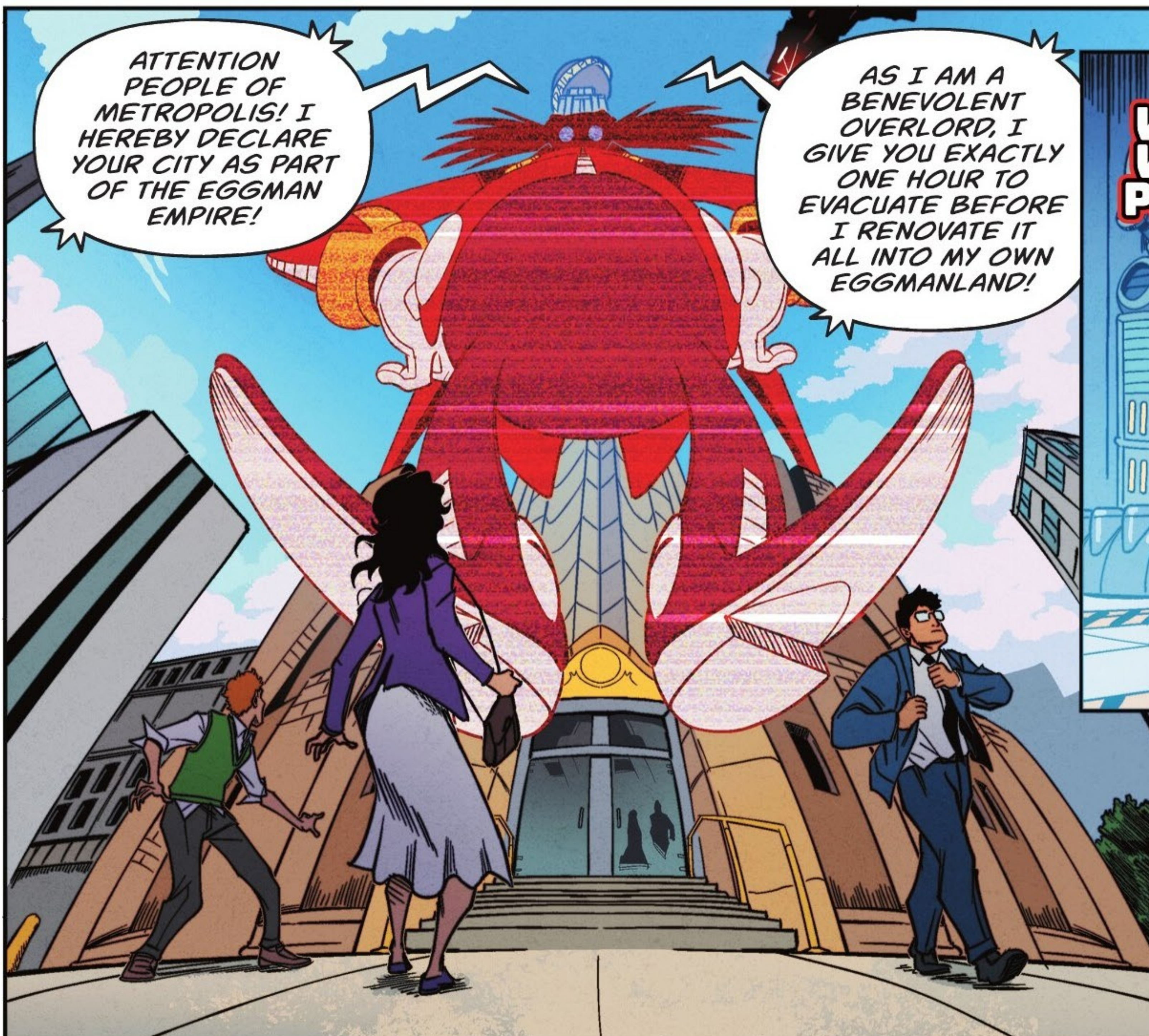
YEAH! THE TOUR
GUIDE AT THE MUSEUM
SAID HE ALWAYS SHOWS
UP TO STOP YOU AND THE
OTHER ROGUES WHEN
YOU DO STUFF LIKE
THIS.



YEAH? THEY
TELL YOU I DO
THIS TOO?

KSSSHK







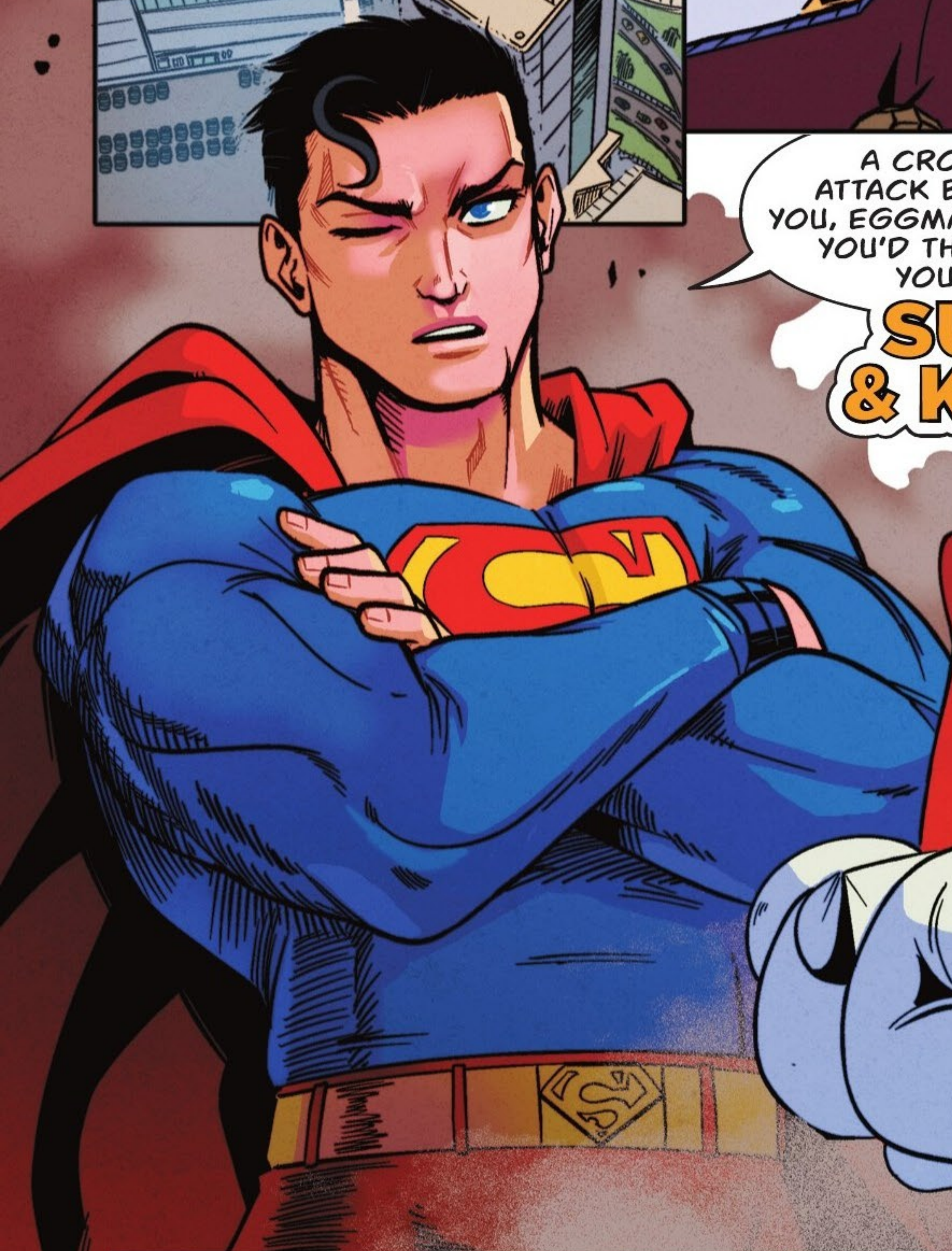
HE BUILT
ANOTHER EGG
CARRIER?

HE DOES
THIS ALL THE
TIME.



A CROSS-WORLD, COORDINATED
ATTACK BY THE LEGION OF DOOM AND
YOU, EGGMAN? I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED
YOU'D THROW IN WITH THEIR LOT. NOW
YOU'LL HAVE TO ANSWER TO

**SUPERMAN
& KNUCKLES!**



JUST LIKE
LAST TIME, YOU
FEEL OBLIGATED TO
LECTURE ME.*

WHILE I
HAVEN'T "SEEN THE
LIGHT"--

*DC X SONIC THE
HEDGEHOG! --MMC



--YOU
CERTAINLY
WILL!
AHHHAHAHA!

NNGH!



»» Station Square.

TCH.
IT'S ONLY
BATMAN.

SCUTTLE
THE SUBMARINE,
SHADOW. I'LL
GO FOR BLACK
MANTA.

FINE.

WHOOSH

SMASH

AQUAMAN
CAN'T STOP
ME. YOU TWO
HAVE NO HOPE
OF CATCHING
ME.

HE'S
RETREATING
INTO THE CITY
INSTEAD OF THE
SEA, HEADING FOR
THE L.E.X.E.G.G.
GATE ON THE
TRAIN LINE.

IT'S ALL
FALLING IN
LINE WITH THE
INTEL. STICK TO
THE PLAN. KEEP
THE ENEMY
CONFIDENT.



»» Washington, D.C.,
Justice League's Earth.

WONDER
WOMAN!
LOOK! STATUE
OR NOT, THAT'S
JUST WRONG!

FOCUS ON
THE BATTLE AT
HAND, AMY!

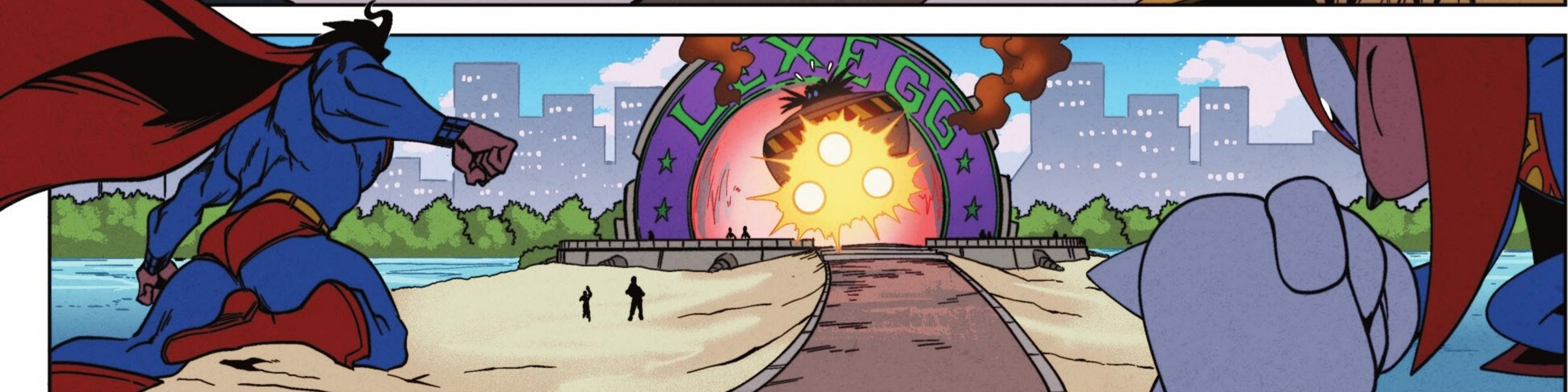
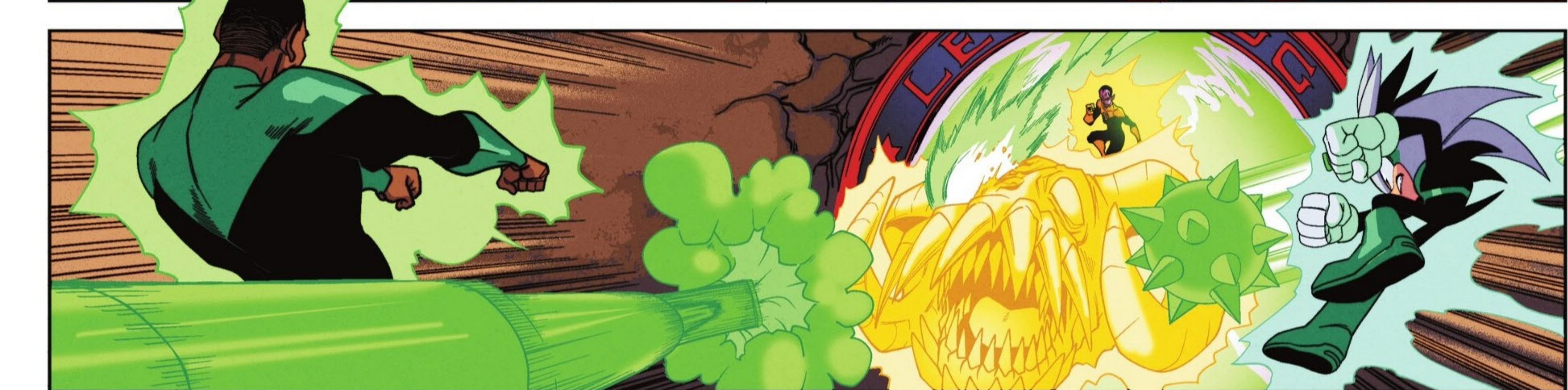
THEY'VE
TAKEN THE
BAIT. I REALLY
WISH I COULD
GO FOR THE
KILL...

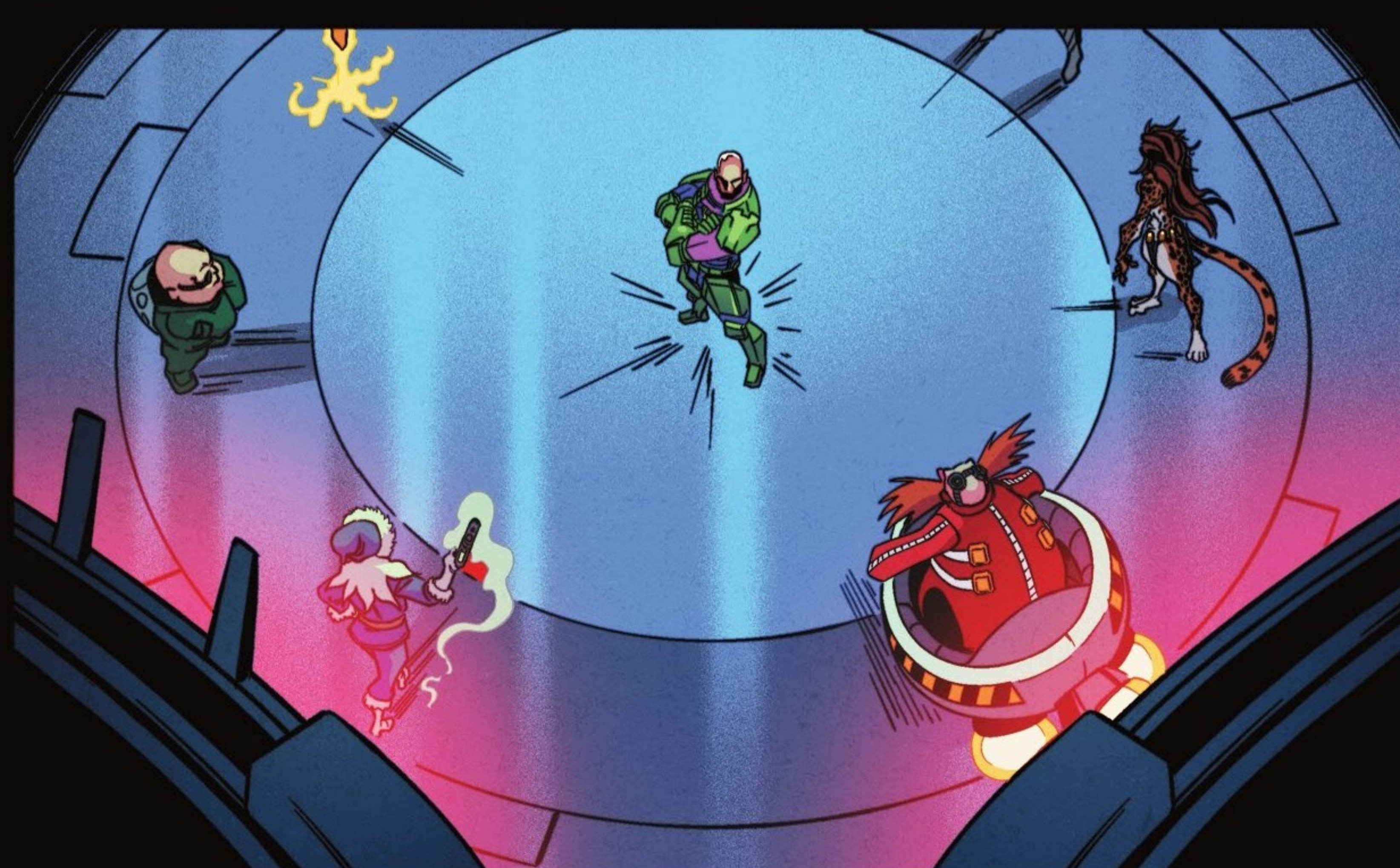
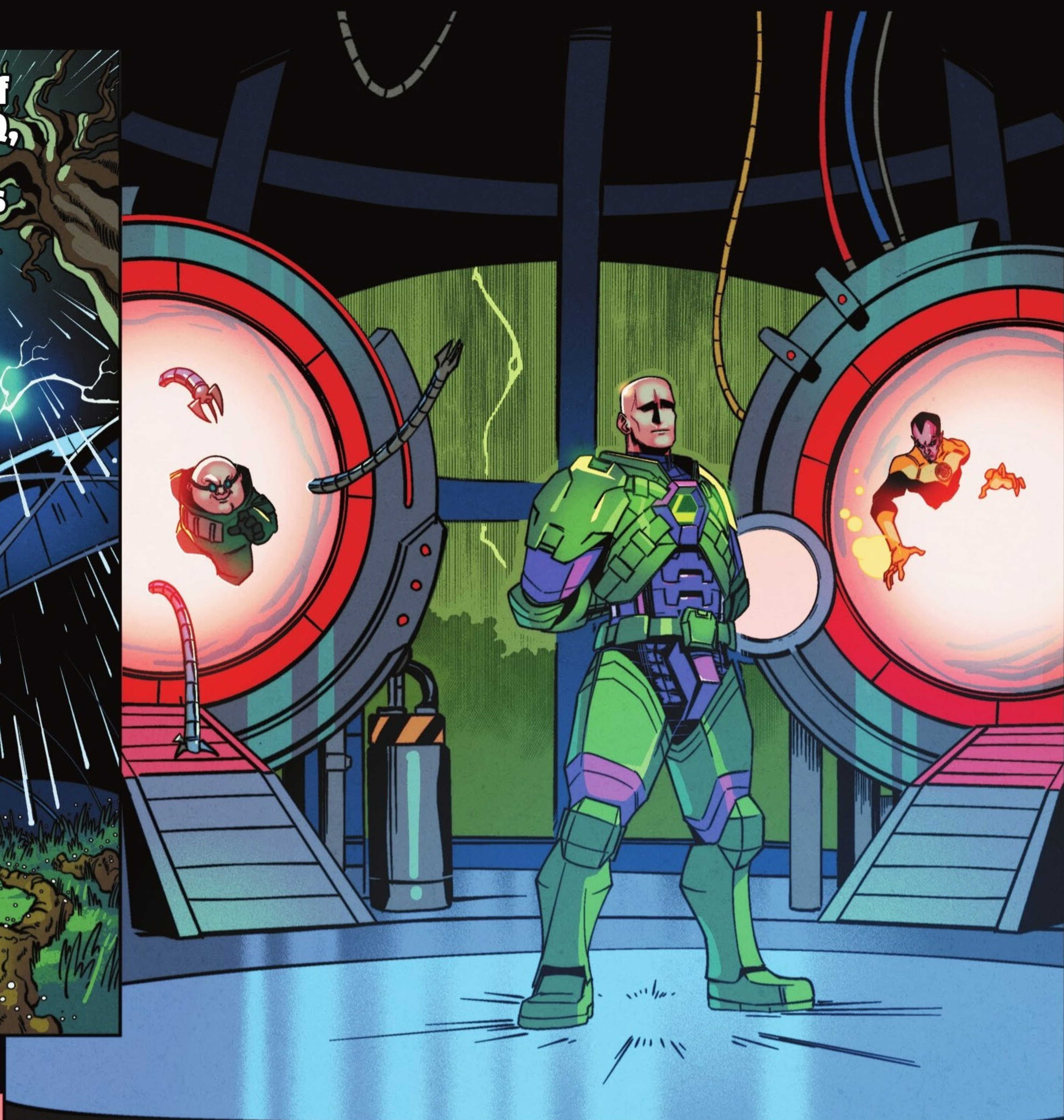
...BUT I'M
SUPPOSED
TO LEAD THEM
INTO THE
SNARE!

»» Chemical Plant,
Sonic's Earth.

GYA-HA-HA!
YOU
LOSERS CAN'T
EVEN TOUCH
ME!

YOU SHOULD
SEE WHAT I'M
REALLY COOKING
UP! C'MON! I'LL
SHOW YOU!







"...THE JUSTICE LEAGUE AND TEAM SONIC ARE NO MORE!"

» Null Space, Nowhere.

METAL LEGION
PART TWO

IAN FLYNN WRITER ADAM BRYCE THOMAS ARTIST
MATT HERMS COLORS BECCA CAREY LETTERS PABLO M COLLAR COVER
DANIELE DI NICUOLO, RICO VARIANT COVERS
MICHAEL MCCALISTER EDITOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

NEXT TIME
» THE HEROES ARE LOST! AND THE VILLAINS ARE-- DOOMED?!