



MEMOS CENSORED BY THE D.E.O.

PHYSICAL POWERS

[Bind - Disintegration]

MEMO

Subject: Bind

Interviewee: Lois Lane

Excerpt from statement to the S.C.U.: Superman had just flown in, forcing the attacking Cyborg into the side of a building. I'd gone to the roof of a nearby building to better observe the battle. There was a man dressed as Santa on the roof, and I asked him if he'd seen where the two had gone from there. As you know, I saw that he was Toyman once he turned around. He pointed a can at me—I had just enough time to see that it said “Super String” on the side—and before I could move, I was wrapped from mouth to toes in, well, super string. The psycho actually had the gall to say that I'd “be all tied up”. Let me tell you, I've been knocked out, kidnaped, and tied up more times than any other two people on the planet—at least—and you never get used to it.

Note: This incident took place immediately after the appearance of the “Superman Red” and “Superman Blue”.

MEMO

Subject: Chemical Mimicry

Excerpt from Field Report: So, Sapphire doll, I'm floating down the street as a cloud of water vapor when I see these crooks robbing a jewelry store. I turn into nitrogen and move through the door. Nitrogen is clear so they don't see or smell me. I'm trying to figure out what to do. Then I get this idea. While their backs are to the

door, I turn into carbon—actually, I turn into graphite which you know is really slippery, baby, and coat the floor behind them. They turn to run out the door and slip all over me. Baby, they were skating out of control, then they all fell on the floor cursing. Soon as they were down, I turned to chlorine. They start gagging and choking. I turn back to my ever-loving self and arrest the crooks. Metamorpho saves the day! The jewelry store owner was real grateful too. Here's some earrings he gave me. You like them, doll?

Note: Comment made by Metamorpho to his fiancée Sapphire Stagg.

MEMO

Subject: Chemical Projection

Interviewee: Barry Allen, The Flash II

Excerpt from Interview: ...I crashed into a buffet table filled with drinks and food thirty feet away from him. [He turned, changed the setting on the Element Gun, and fired a stream of sodium at me. Since sodium is highly reactive with water and I am currently soaked, he's going to set me on fire. I vibrate and let the sodium bullets pass through me, striking the remains of the bar and setting it on fire. Then the sprinklers turned on and the fire got worse. While I was scooping up the sodium and putting the fire out, Mr. Element tried to escape. I used a little chemical projection of my own to stop him. As he ran by a CO2 fire extinguisher, I picked up a handful of silverware and threw it at the extinguisher. The kinetic energy I had given the dinnerware enabled it to puncture the extinguisher. Instantly a cloud of freezing CO2 enveloped the rogue, frosting over his goggles. He was still running blind when I finally had time to grab him.]

Note: Part of this memo was included in the *DoS*, p. 44; the bracketed section was omitted.

MEMO

Subject: Dampening

Interviewee: Paul Grimbor, D.E.O. Special Technologies Lab

Excerpt from Interview: The Model 12 Dampener is standard field issue for D.E.O. agents. Consisting of linked mittens and collar, the M12D has been successful in preventing the use of metahuman powers in 117 cases. The drawback is that the

metahuman must first be subdued before the powers can be nullified. Work continues on the Model 13 projectile model and the Model 14 field effect generator.

MEMO

Subject: Digestive Adaptability

Interviewee: Cosmic Boy, Legion of Super-Heroes

Excerpt from Interview: Back home we have a cook you wouldn't believe. Great guy and he can cook anything you want. Fabulous food! But he eats anything and I mean anything! I've watched him eat a cookbook, chew on a fry pan... oh, and there was the time he bit a gun in half! The crook was just standing there with this stunned look on his face, holding half a gun while Tenzil chewed and muttered something about needing pepper!

MEMO

Subject: Disintegration

Agent: Operative 4182

Excerpt from final report on 4182's sole investigation into Intergang: My team went in to determine the extent of the damage. We didn't find anything at first—just what looked like a natural cave. Then we turned a corner, and saw something out of a nightmare. Alien monsters by the dozen, a hairy brute that looked like an orangutan on steroids—and, of course, *him*. Darkseid. He just *looked* at our point man, and these red beams came out of his eyes. Jim dodged, but the beams *followed* him. They just brushed his arm, but there was this flash and he was gone. I pulled my team out then and there.

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