



THE WEB

5
MAR '10

GUGGENHEIM
CALDWELL



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SECOND FEATURE



SANDS POINT, THE "LAST ONE" FROM THE GREAT GATSBY AND THE WEALTHIEST NEIGHBORHOOD IN NEW YORK.

OUTSOURCING.

IT'S BECOME THE CORNERSTONE OF MODERN CORPORATE AMERICA.

THE PRINCIPLE IS SIMPLICITY ITSELF:

DELEGATE YOUR WORKLOAD TO PEOPLE WILLING TO DO IT AT FIVE TIMES THE EFFORT FOR HALF THE COST.

ADMITTEDLY, IT'S NOT ONE OF THE PHILOSOPHIES THAT MADE AMERICA GREAT.

BUT LATELY IT'S MADE LIVING IN AMERICA PRETTY GREAT.

E.G., THE WEB HOSTS, SUPER-HERO FRANCHISES.

I LICENSE OUT MY IMAGE AND TECHNOLOGY, THEY FIGHT CRIME WHILE I FOCUS MY ENERGIES ON MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS.

A.K.A. MY HANDICAP.

NEW CASE.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

I HATE DETROIT ALMOST AS MUCH AS I HATE MICHIGAN.

WHICH MEANS THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR...

ZEEP

OUTSOURCED

...SOMEONE ELSE.

24 HOURS LATER.
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

THE BAD PART OF
THE BAD PART OF TOWN.



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JOHN RAYMOND WAS BORN RICH AND SPOILED BUT SPURNED BY HIS FATHER WHO ADMIRER HIS SELFLESS BROTHER INSTEAD. WHEN JOHN'S INACTION LED TO HIS BROTHER'S DEATH, JOHN DETERMINED TO BECOME THE MAN HIS FATHER HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT OF HIS BROTHER AS, SEEKING TO REDEEM HIMSELF AS THE HIGH-TECH HERO KNOWN ONLY AS...

THE WEB



IS IT HALLOWEEN? 'CUZ THIS IS A STRIP CLUB, YO. NOT A FETISH BAR. YOU FEEL ME?

DON'T WANT--DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE...

YEAH, WELL, YOU GOT A FUNNY WAY OF SHOWING IT, COMING INTO MY PLACE, ALL HERO-LIKE.



I JUST...I JUST CAME HERE TO HELP SOMEONE.

AND A DAMN STRAIGHT-UP JOB YOU'RE DOING OF IT TOO, HESSE.

SO. WHO ARE YOU "HELPING"?

WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
MATEO BURLAND
WHAT IS YOUR CURRENT LOCATION?
DETROIT



MAH--MATEO BURLAND.

YEAH? WHAT ABOUT HIM?

WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?
I DEAL HEROIN IN THE CASS CORRIDOR. BUT I WANT OUT. OUT OF DETROIT. OUT OF THE GAME. EXCEPT THE GUY I WORK FOR, AMADO SANTANA, HE WON'T LET ME GO.



BURLAND. I'VE BEEN SEARCHING HIGH AND LOW FOR THAT PENDEJO FOR DAYS. YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS?

HE'S WORRIED IF I TRY TO LEAVE THE GAME, I'M JUST GONNA GO RUNNING TO THE COPS. I KNOW SOME STUFF AND I'VE DONE SOME STUFF, STUFF FOR AMADO THE P.D.'D BE REAL INTERESTED IN KNOWING ABOUT.



I'VE GOT-- I'VE GOT A CASHIER'S CHECK ON ME. TEN-- TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.



TEN THOUSAND AND I LET HIM WALK, RIGHT? TEN-K AND HE'S IN THE WIND.

TELL YOU WHAT, HESSE, WE'RE GONNA DO WHAT'S CALLED A COUNTEROFFER. YOU FEEL ME? HERE'S HOW IT'S GONNA WORK...



I'M GONNA TAKE YOUR "CASHIER'S CHECK," A'RIGHT?

AND WHAT THAT BUYS YOU IS THE CHANCE TO WALK OUT OF HERE ALIVE. THAT WORTH TEN LARGE TO YOU?

ME, I THINK IT'S A BARGAIN.



AS FOR MATEO, WE'RE GONNA MAKE OURSELVES ANOTHER ARRANGEMENT.



YOU READY?



I'M GONNA GIVE YOU TEN MINUTES TO THINK ABOUT WHETHER YOU WANT TO GIVE UP MATEO'S CURRENT LOCATION.



PLEASE... DON'T...

AND, ME BEING A REASONABLE MAN, I'M GONNA CHARGE YOU A REASONABLE RATE FOR THOSE TEN MINUTES.

SHUNK

AGAAAGHAA!



OKAY. SO CLOCK'S TICKING. AFTER TEN MINUTES, YOU CAN GIVE ME AN ADDRESS OR BUY YOURSELF ANOTHER TEN MINUTES.



CAN I GIVE YOU SOME FREE ADVICE? YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT I'M CUTTING OFF AFTER WE RUN OUTTA FINGERS.

SO...

40 MINUTES LATER.

"...WHERE IS MATEO BURLAND?"

A'IGHT, NINA, I THINK THAT'S EVERYTHING...

I JUST WANT TO GET OUT.