



DC COMICS
**SUPER
HEROES**

COSMIC CLASH



LOOK FOR LEGO® DC COMICS
SUPER HEROES: **COSMIC CLASH**
AVAILABLE NOW ON DVD AND BLU-RAY
FROM WARNER HOME VIDEO

SCRIPT WRITTEN BY JIM KRIEG
ADAPTED BY J. E. BRIGHT

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CHAPTER 1: HIDE-AND-GO-SEEK



BATMAN HEADED TO the Hall of Justice in his Batwing. *Strange to think that only last year I was hesitant to join the Justice League, he thought. Now I could not be more proud to be a member of the most dedicated and professional band of heroes history has ever known! Let's see what they're doing.* He turned on a screen.

The monitor showed Superman in the Hall of Justice, leaning his head against a wall with his eyes



closed. He was counting down from ten.

Behind him, The Flash zipped back and forth in the Hall, panicked.

Superman paused counting. "Flash, I can hear you trying to find a hiding spot. Better hurry!"

The Flash dashed away.

"Ready or not, here I come!" announced Superman. He immediately spotted a green, glowing, transparent armchair in the middle of the Hall.

Superman flew over. "Green Lantern is behind the armchair."

Green Lantern glared at Superman. "No fair," he protested. "We said no using superpowers. X-ray vision, much?"

"I didn't," said Superman. "It was the only piece of green furniture."

Outside the Hall, Superman found Cyborg lying down, seemingly floating in midair. "Cyborg is in

Wonder Woman's Invisible Jet," he called.

Cyborg sat up. "Dang! How does he do it?"

"I keep telling you," replied Superman. "Wonder Woman's plane is invisible . . . except for the person in it."

"Why would that be helpful?" wondered Cyborg. As he climbed out of the Invisible Jet, he stepped on a button on the dashboard. Something beeped.

Two missiles launched from the jet, rocketing around the Hall. They locked onto Cyborg's heat signature, and rushed at him.


Wonder Woman swooped over and blocked the



missiles with her bracelets.

"I found Wonder Woman!" called Superman.

Cyborg hung his head. "Aw, I'm sorry, Wonder Woman. You gave up your hiding space and lost



the game to keep me from doing something dumb. I know how competitive you are.”

The Flash sped over. He wore a t-shirt with the words “I LOVE NY” printed on it. “Ha, you couldn’t find me. I hid in the perfect place.”

“New York?” asked Superman.

“How does he do it?” blurted The Flash.

Superman pointed at his t-shirt.

“Oh, heh,” laughed The Flash. He spun into a blur and changed back into his usual costume.

“Superman, you really are the best at hide-and-go-seek,” said Wonder Woman. “You can find anybody.”

“Gee, thanks,” said Superman. “When I was in the Scouts as a kid they always told me to be prepared . . .” He trailed off as his teammates stared behind him.

Batman cleared his throat.

“Oh, hey, Batman,” said Cyborg nervously. “Uh . . . we were just . . . um, honing our skills of camouflage . . . and—”

“Being stealthy,” added The Flash. “You know, like you!”

Batman narrowed his eyes. “Instead of performing your scheduled duties of monitoring the world for injustice, you were playing hide-and-go-seek.”

“Gee whiz, Bruce,” said Superman, “I’m sorry we didn’t invite you to play—”

“Secret identities are not to be mentioned while in costume,” Batman broke in, “as stated in the Justice League rule book. Page one!”

Wonder Woman smiled at Batman apologetically. “Our friendly exercise didn’t seem like the kind of thing you’d enjoy. Not like . . . fighting crime.”

“I understand completely,” growled Batman. “My dark and mysterious nature terrifies criminals, intimidates my enemies, and discourages friendships.”

“Don’t be silly,” said Superman. “Of course you’re our friend! We’re all friends. We’re like . . . super friends!”

“Super best friends,” said Cyborg.

“Batman—” began Superman, but a loud beeping alarm cut him off.

Cyborg’s head flashed with bright red light.

