



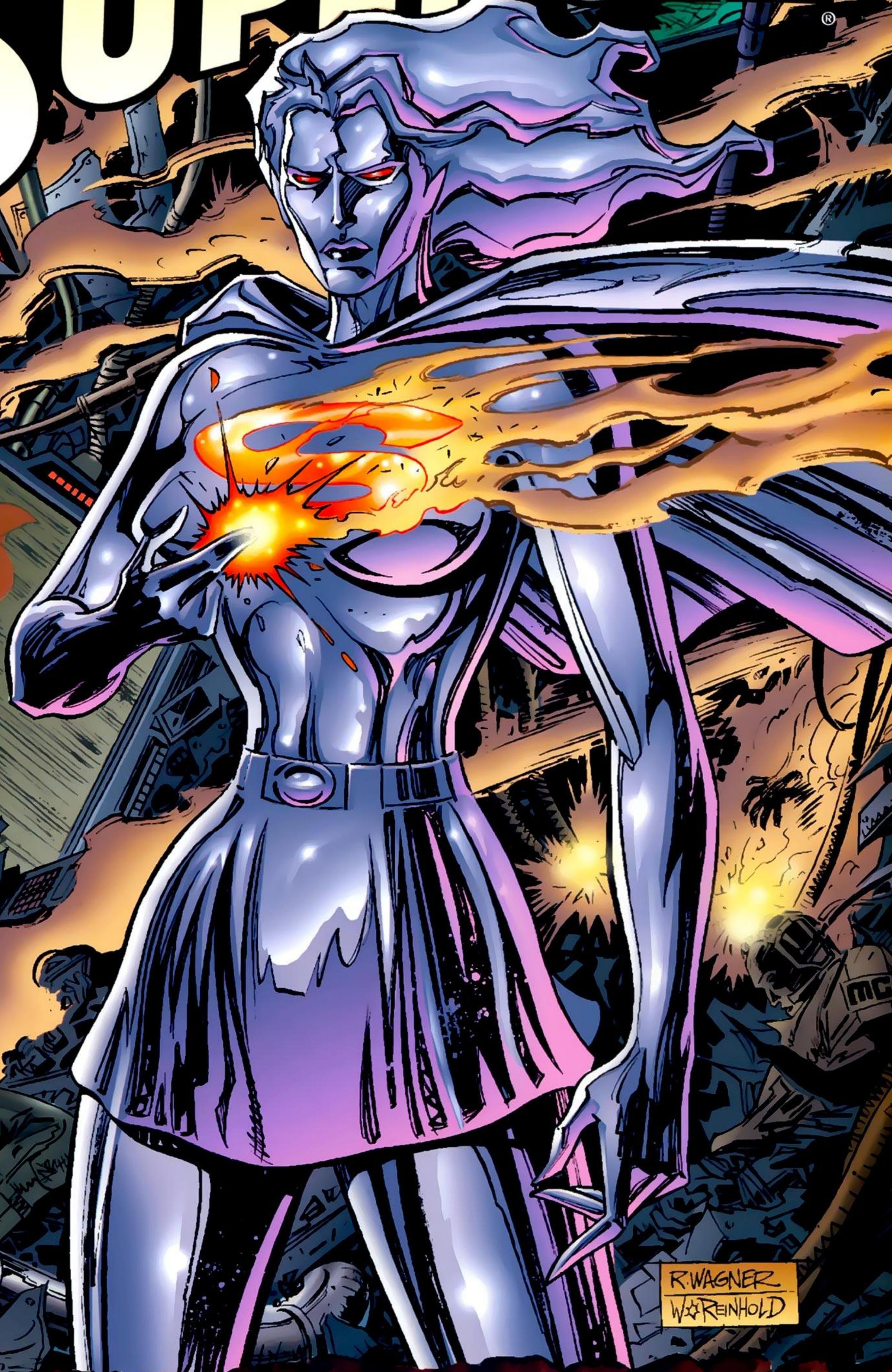
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SUPERGIRL



R.WAGNER
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LEGENDS OF THE
DEAD EARTH

EARTH IS DEAD.

THOSE WHO ONCE MIGHT
HAVE CALLED IT HOME
ARE LONG SCATTERED
TO THE ENDLESS STARS.

BUT IN THAT SCATTERING,
ON A THOUSAND
DIFFERENT WORLDS,
BY A THOUSAND
DIFFERENT WAYS . . .
EARTH'S GREATEST
LEGENDS LIVE ON.

LEGENDS OF THE DEAD EARTH

LEGENDS OF THE
DEAD EARTH

SUPergirl®

THE SURROGATE

WRITTEN BY CHUCK DIXON
PENCILLED BY RON WAGNER
INKED BY BILL REINHOLD

SHOOTOUT AT ICE FLATS

WRITTEN BY JOE LANSDALE
AND NEAL BARRETT JR.
PENCILLED BY ROBERT TERANISHI
INKED BY STAN WOCH

THE LEGEND LIVES ON

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THE SURROGATE

CHUCK DIXON... Story
RON WAGNER... Pencils
BILL REINHOLD... Inks
Gasper... Lettering
ROBERTA TEWES... Coloring
DIGITAL CHAMELEON... Separations
CHRIS DUFFY... Edits

QUICKLY! THE INTERFACE IS UP AND THE UNIT IS WAITING.

ANOTHER BURNOUT? YOU WENT THROUGH THESE TOOL JERKS LIKE CANDY, DOCTOR! THIS IS THE LAST ONE ON THE STATION!

THEN BRING ME BETTER SUBJECTS!

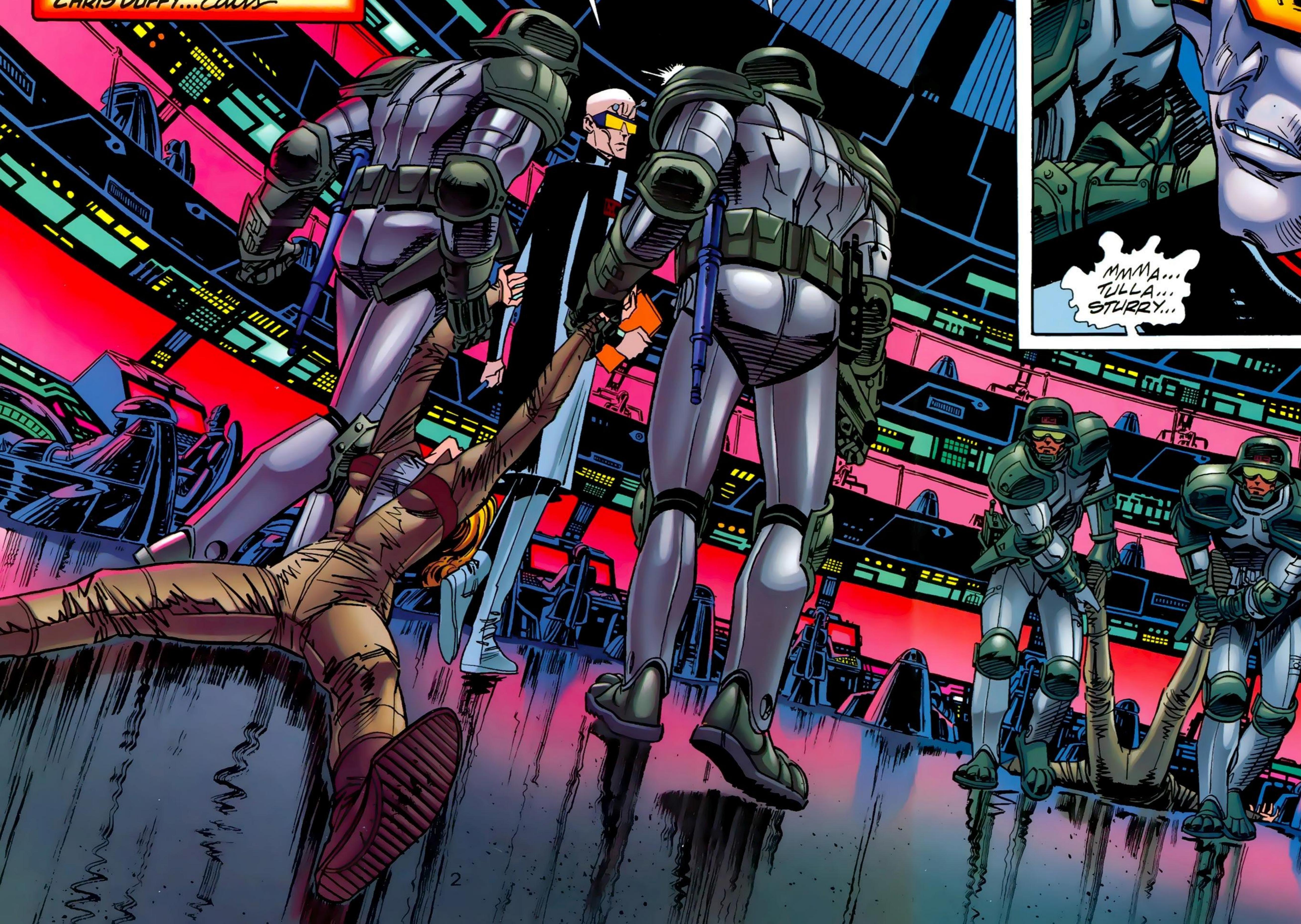
THIS ONE'S DREAMING, HUH?

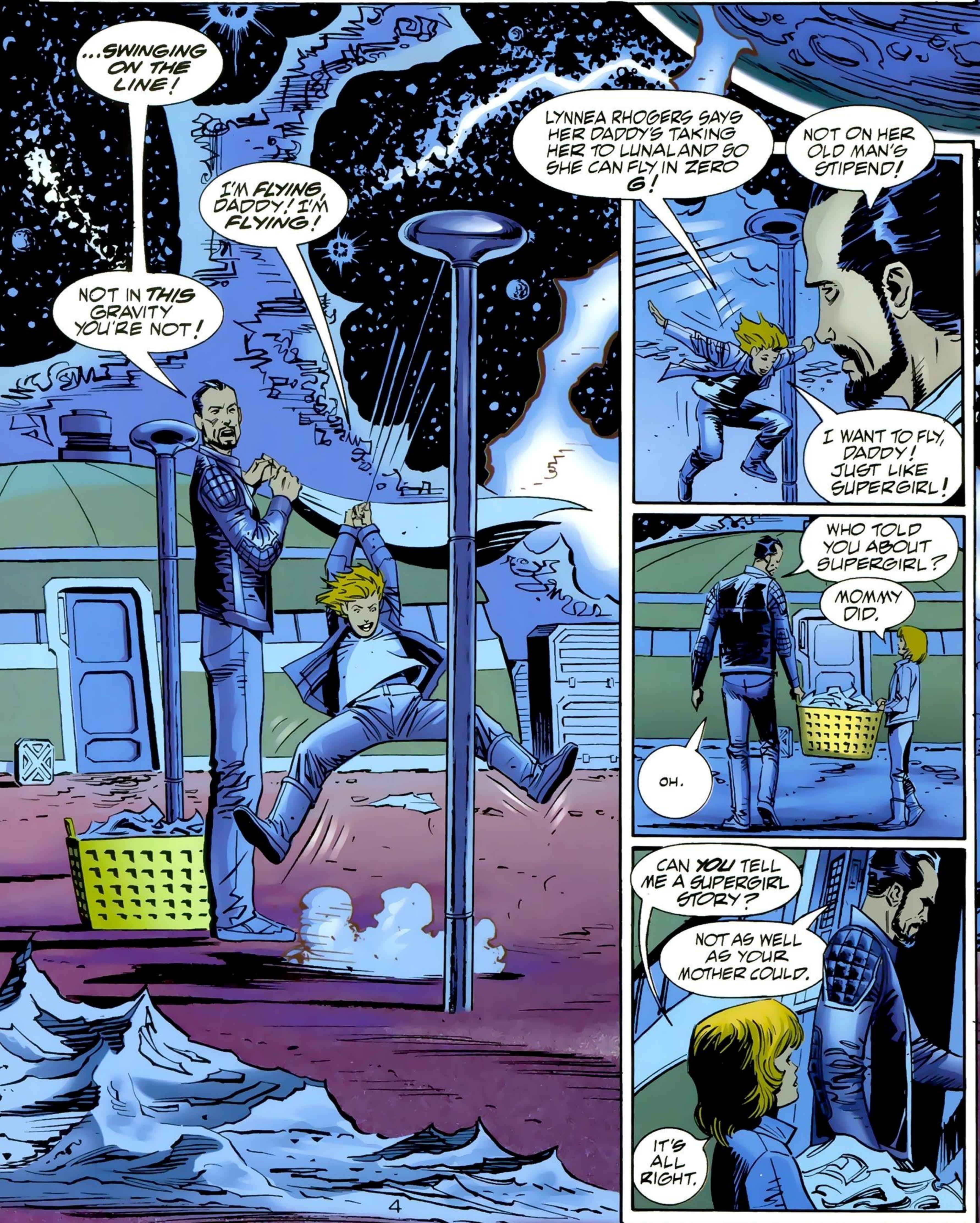
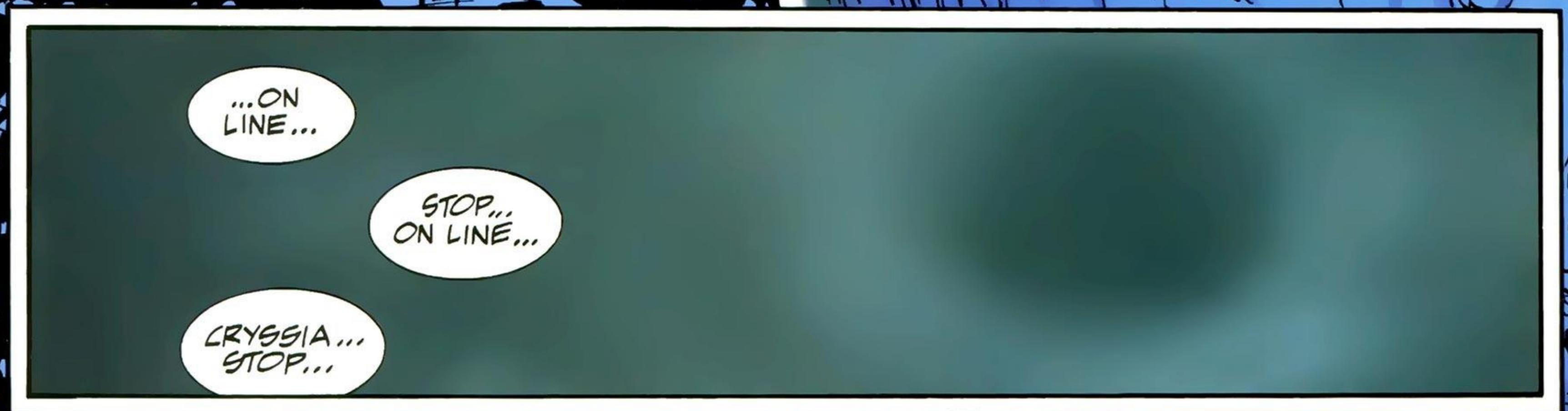
THE CORTICAL SPIKE SOMETIMES PLACES THEM IN A FUGUE STATE.

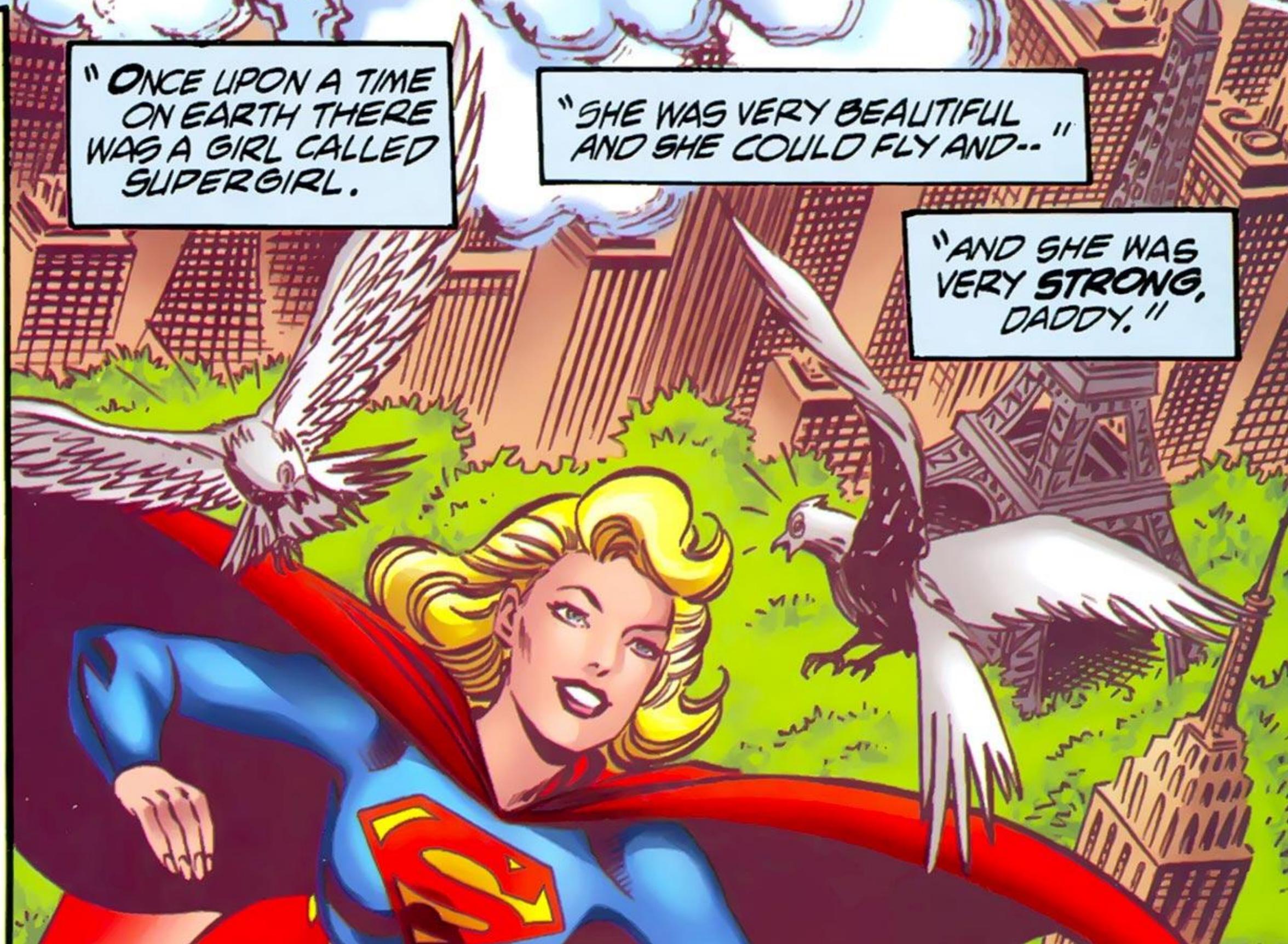
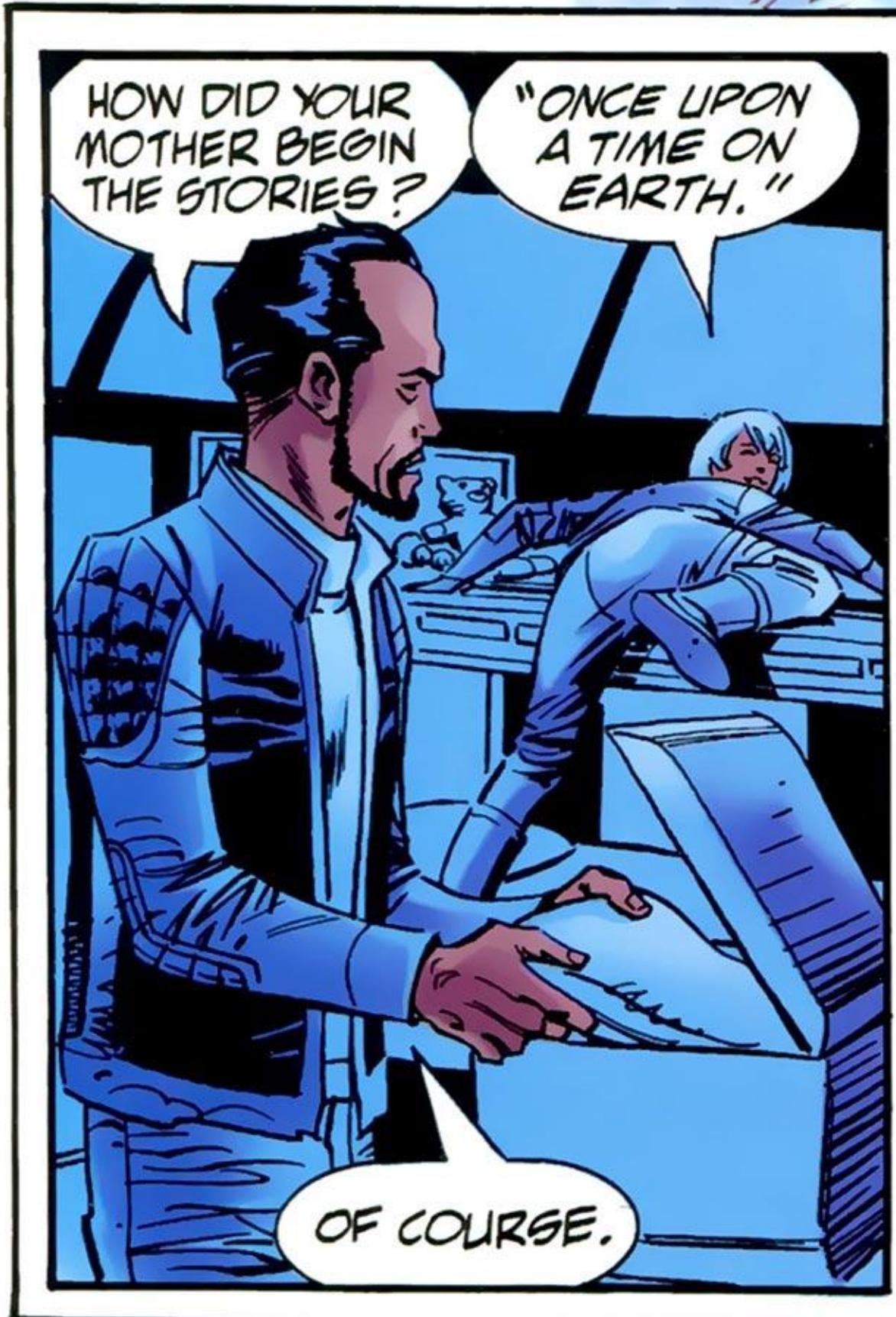
THEY'RE MORE OPEN TO MAKE THE... ADJUSTMENT TO THEIR NEW TASKS.

GOOD LITTLE TOOL-JERK, HUH?

NOW THE WAVE AMPLIFIER AND SHE'LL BE ON LINE...







RELAX AND ALLOW THE ORIENTATION PROGRAM TO INTERFACE WITH YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS.

YOUR PERCEPTIONS ARE GOING TO BE STRAINED.

.182 kl

RELAX AND LET THE PROGRAM WORK.

DON'T TRY TOO HARD OR YOU'LL BURN OUT.

.53 kl

GOOD. THAT'S GOOD.

Spatial relationships near pitch.

She's tracking.

Take a step and look around.

That's what you look like.

Get used to it.

You're a tooljerk now, baby.

.10 kl

YOUR BODY'S UP
HERE IN HIGH
ORBIT ON
MINECORE.

BUT YOUR MIND
IS ON THE SURFACE
OF PRAXIS IX.

ATMOSPHERE:
MOSTLY
METHANE.

SURFACE
TEMPERATURE
CLOSE TO ONE
THOUSAND
DEGREES.

WE'LL BE
MONITORING
YOU UNTIL
YOU GET YOUR
FEET.

AFTER THAT
YOU'RE ON
YOUR OWN.

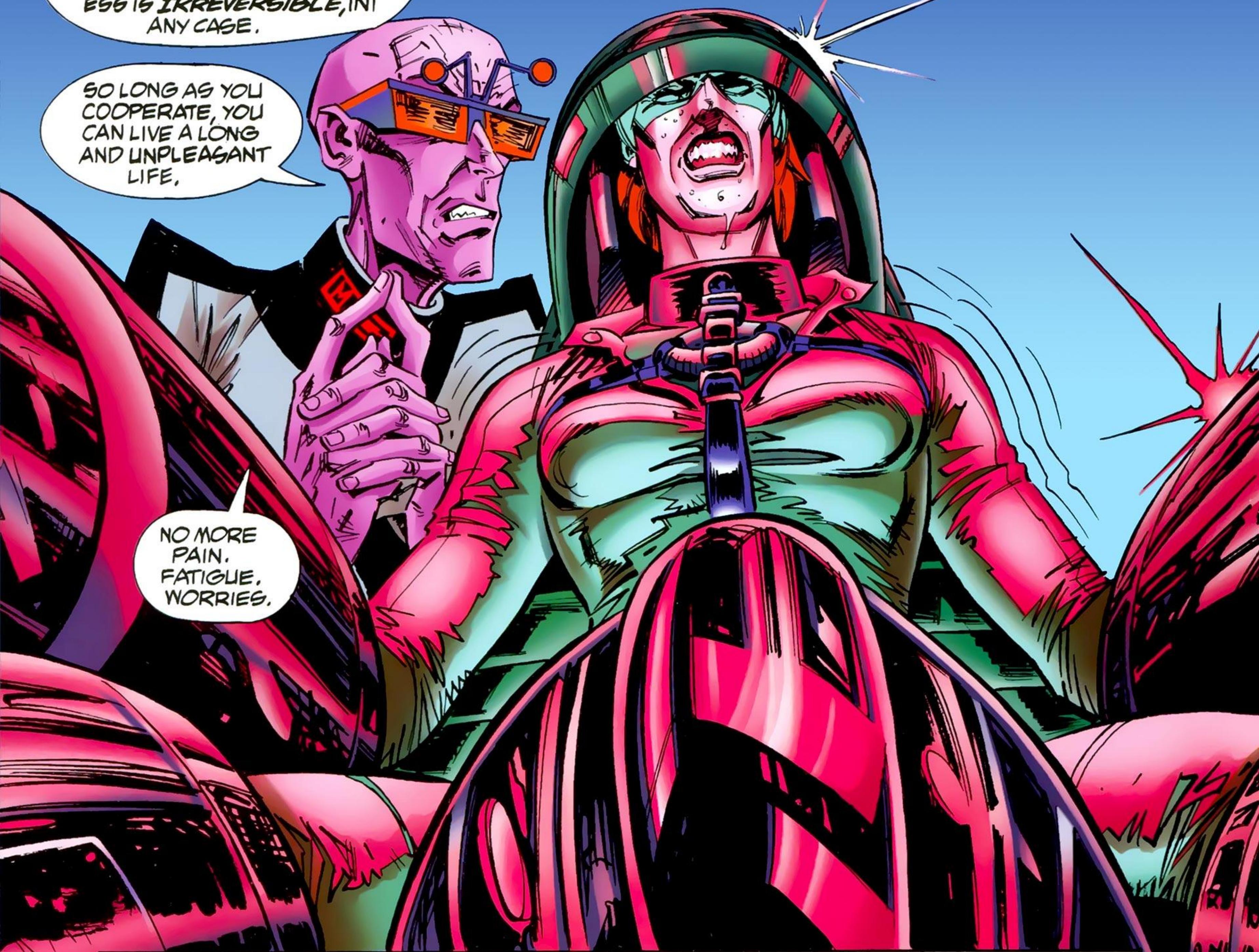
AND JUST IN CASE
YOU CAN'T SEE THE
BENEFIT OF BEING
A GOOD LITTLE
TOOLJERK...



IT'S EASIER ON EVERYONE IF YOU DEVELOP A HEALTHY WORK ETHIC NOW. THE PROCESS IS IRREVERSIBLE, IN ANY CASE.

SO LONG AS YOU COOPERATE, YOU CAN LIVE A LONG AND UNPLEASANT LIFE.

NO MORE PAIN. FATIGUE. WORRIES.



YOU'LL BE HEALTHY AND STRONG AND USEFUL AS LONG AS YOUR BRAIN REMAINS ALIVE.

AND YOUR NEW BODY IS QUITE MARVELOUS!

I'LL ACCESS YOUR TOOL PROGRAM.

SEE? ANYTHING YOU NEED CAN BE FORMED FROM YOUR OWN MASS.



AMAZING, ISN'T IT? YOU HAVE THE BODY OF A GOD AND CAN WORK FOR YEARS ON THE FLOOR OF HELL ITSELF.

THAT'S PURE PLATINUM YOU AND YOUR COMRADES ARE CUTTING FROM THE PRAXIAN SURFACE.

LOAD THE ORE ONTO THE TRANSFER PLATFORMS WHERE IT'S SHIPPED TO A MATTER CANNON.

FROM THERE IT'S SHOT INTO LOW ORBIT AND GATHERED BY THE COMPANY'S REFINERY SHIPS.

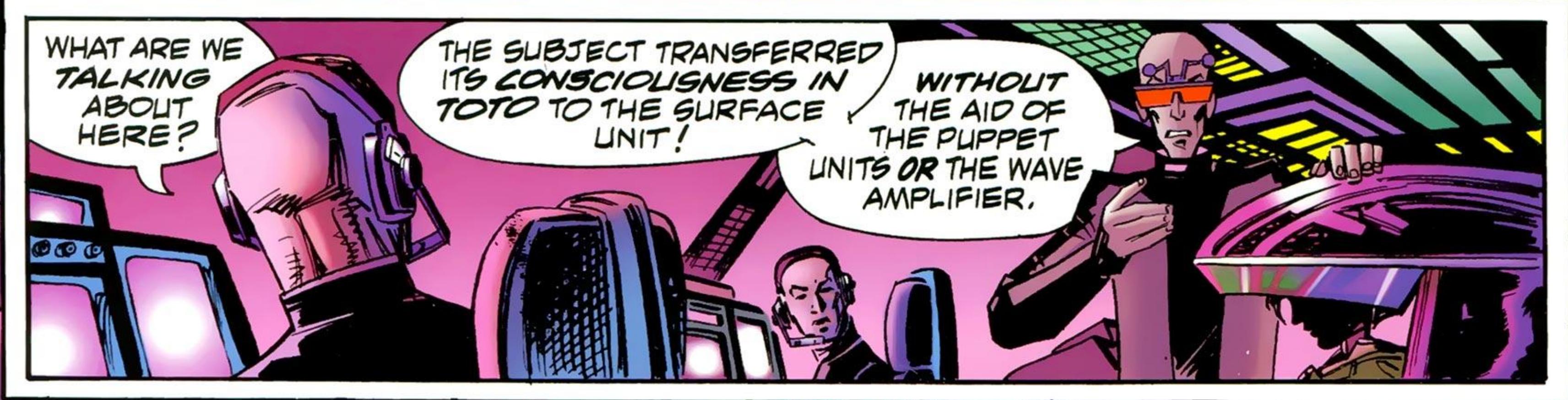
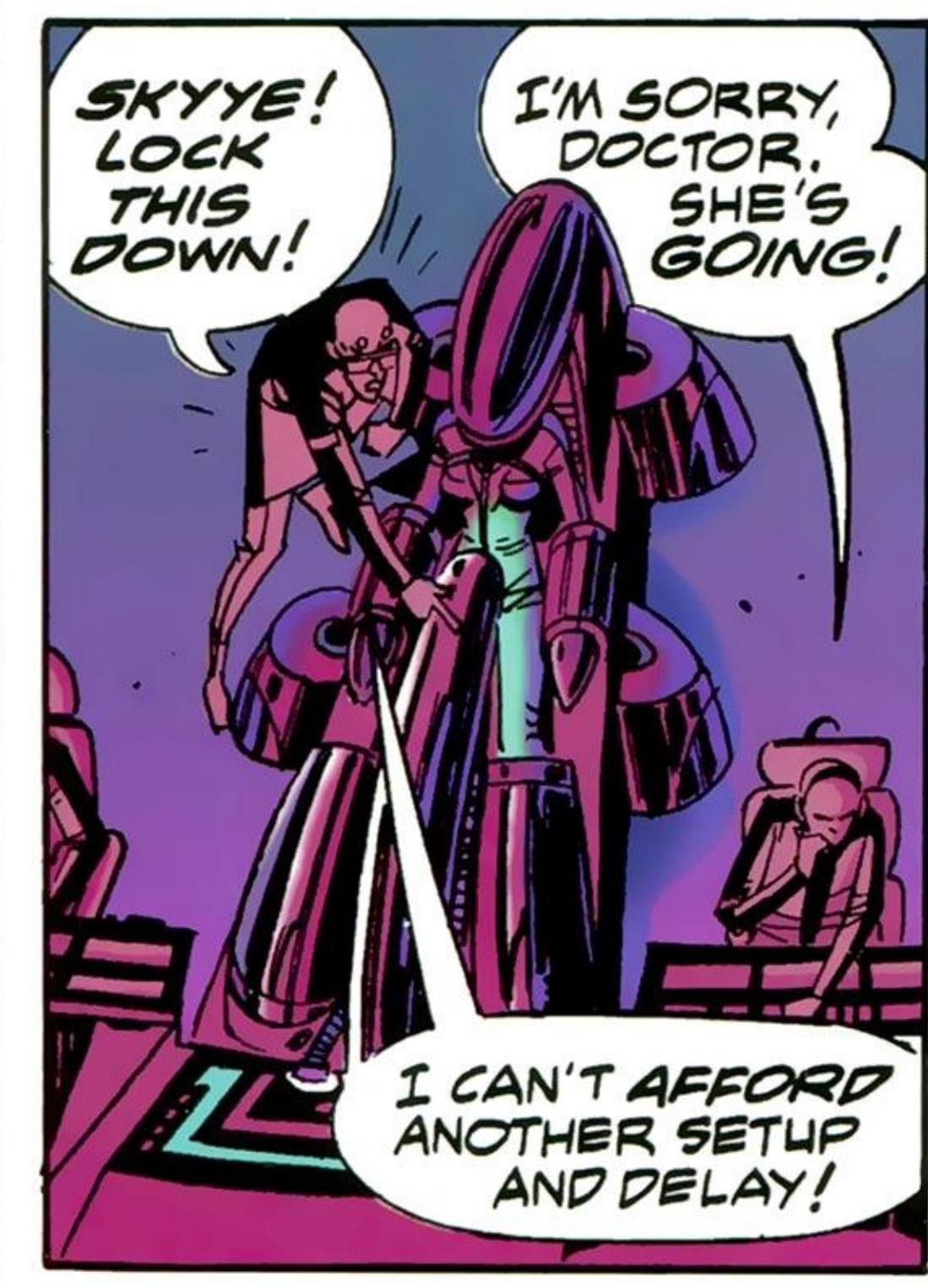
SIMPLICITY ITSELF.

IF A BIT MENIAL.

NUHHHH...
...NUHHHH...

WOOOOOO.

SKYYE



"QUITE
MARVELOUS."

"AND YOUR NEW
BODY IS QUITE
MARVELOUS."

"ANYTHING YOU
NEED CAN BE
FORMED FROM
YOUR OWN MASS."

"ANYTHING
YOU NEED..."

"YOU'RE A
TOOLJERK
NOW, BABY."

"...NEED..."

"...NEED..."

"YOU HAVE THE
BODY OF A
GOD."

WE HAVE NO
SPECIFIC
DATA
READINGS
FROM THE
UNIT...

ACCESS OTHER TOOLJERKS
IN THE AREA, SEE IF THEY'RE
TRACKING THE INDEPENDENT.

THAT'S
FUNNY...

"FUNNY"?

"THE UNIT'S
IN FLUX."

"IT'S CHANGING
STRUCTURE."

"CHANGING TO
WHAT?"

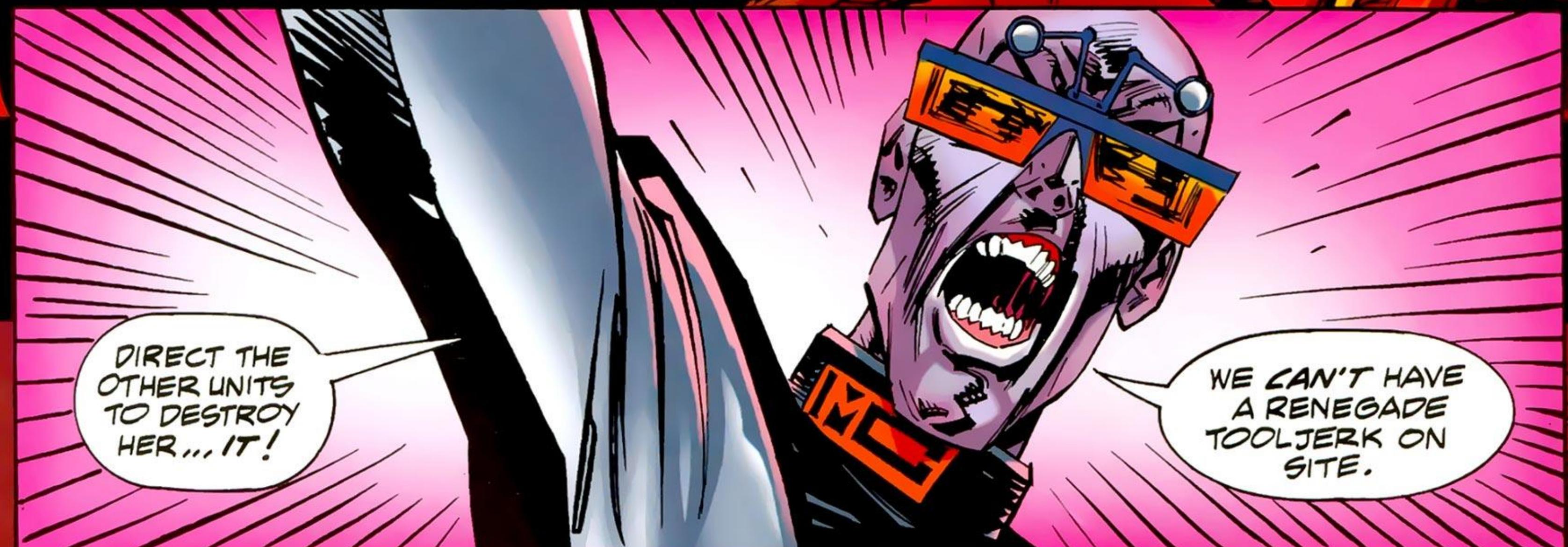
IT'S...IT'S...

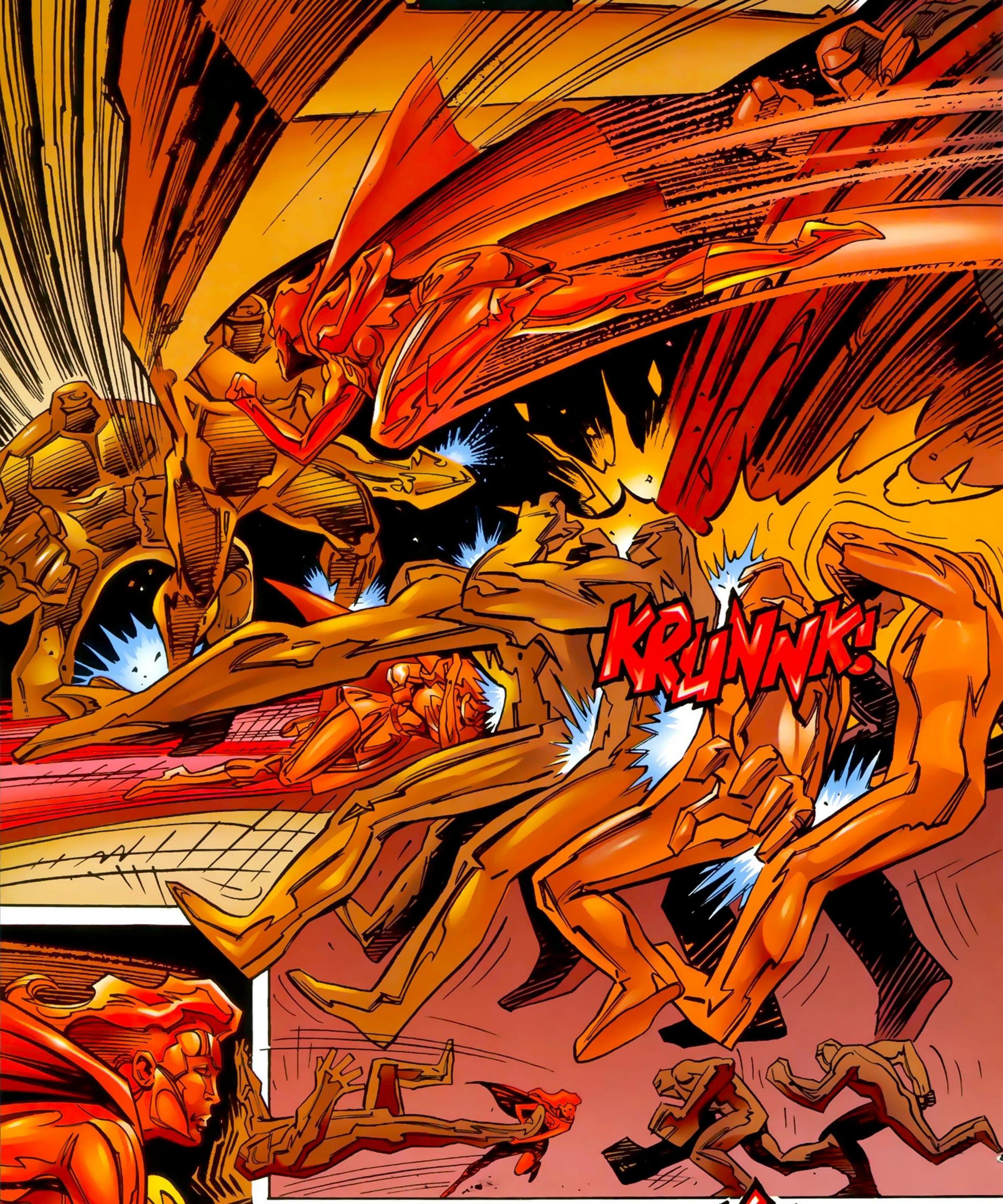
"...A
GIRL."

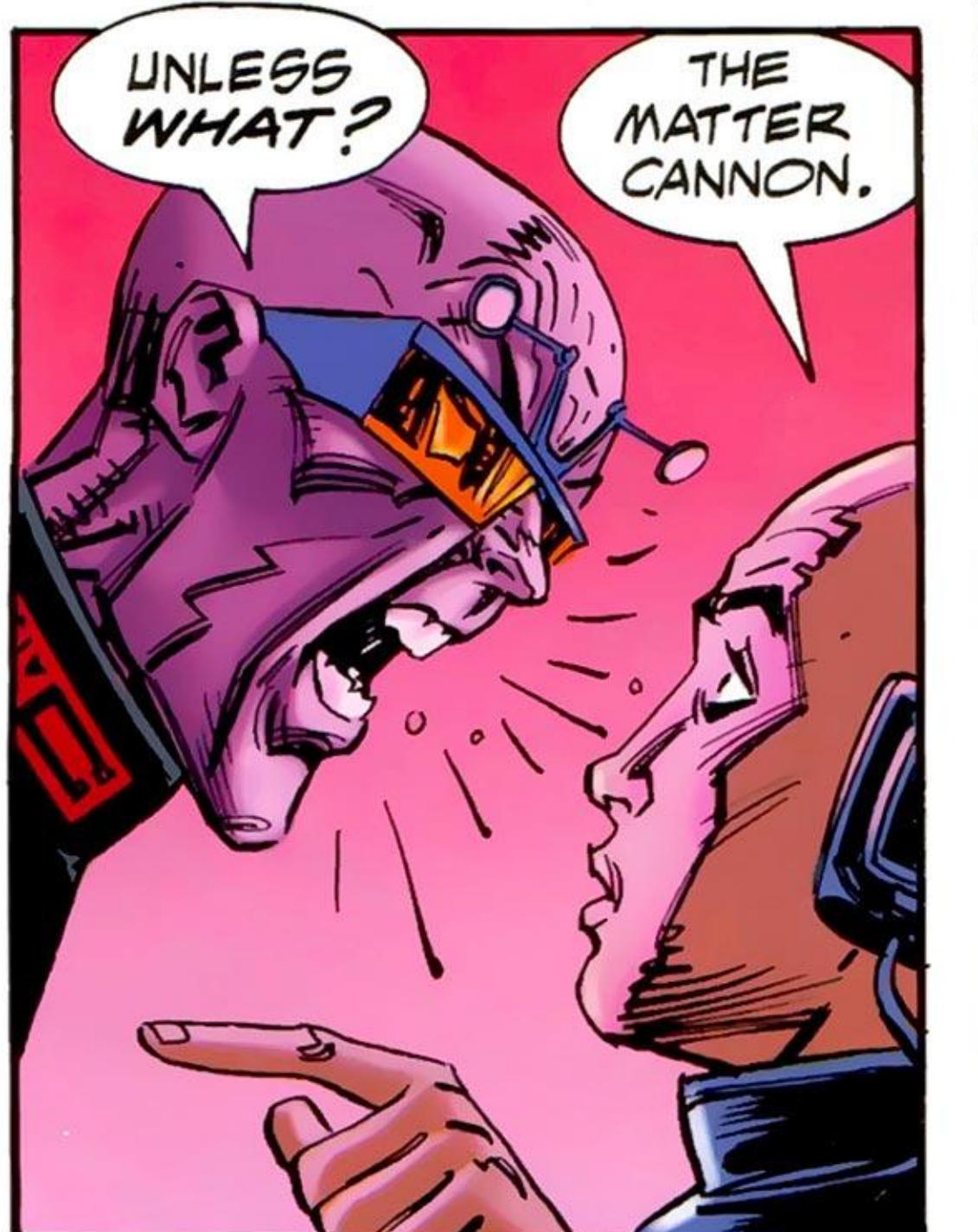
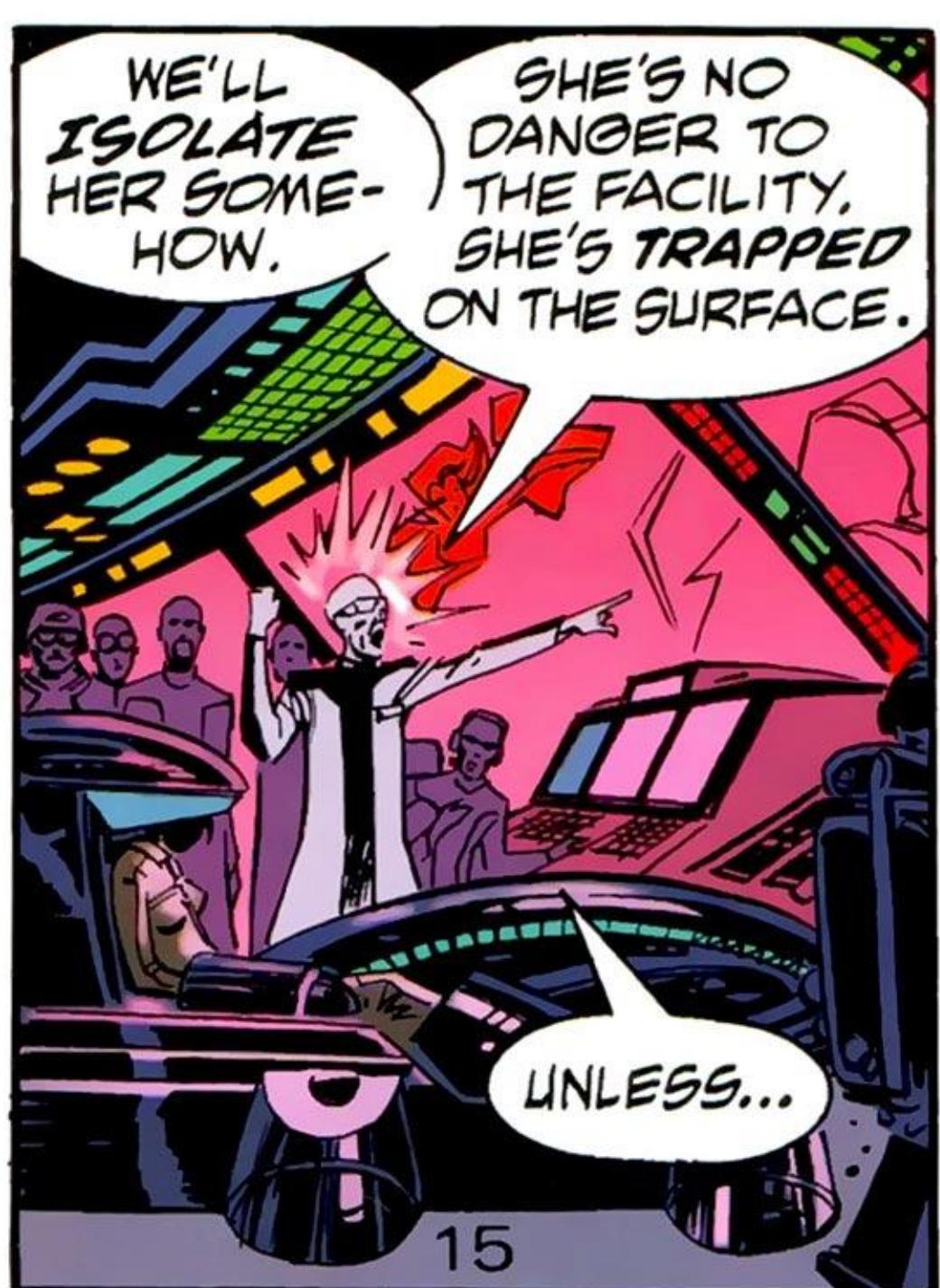
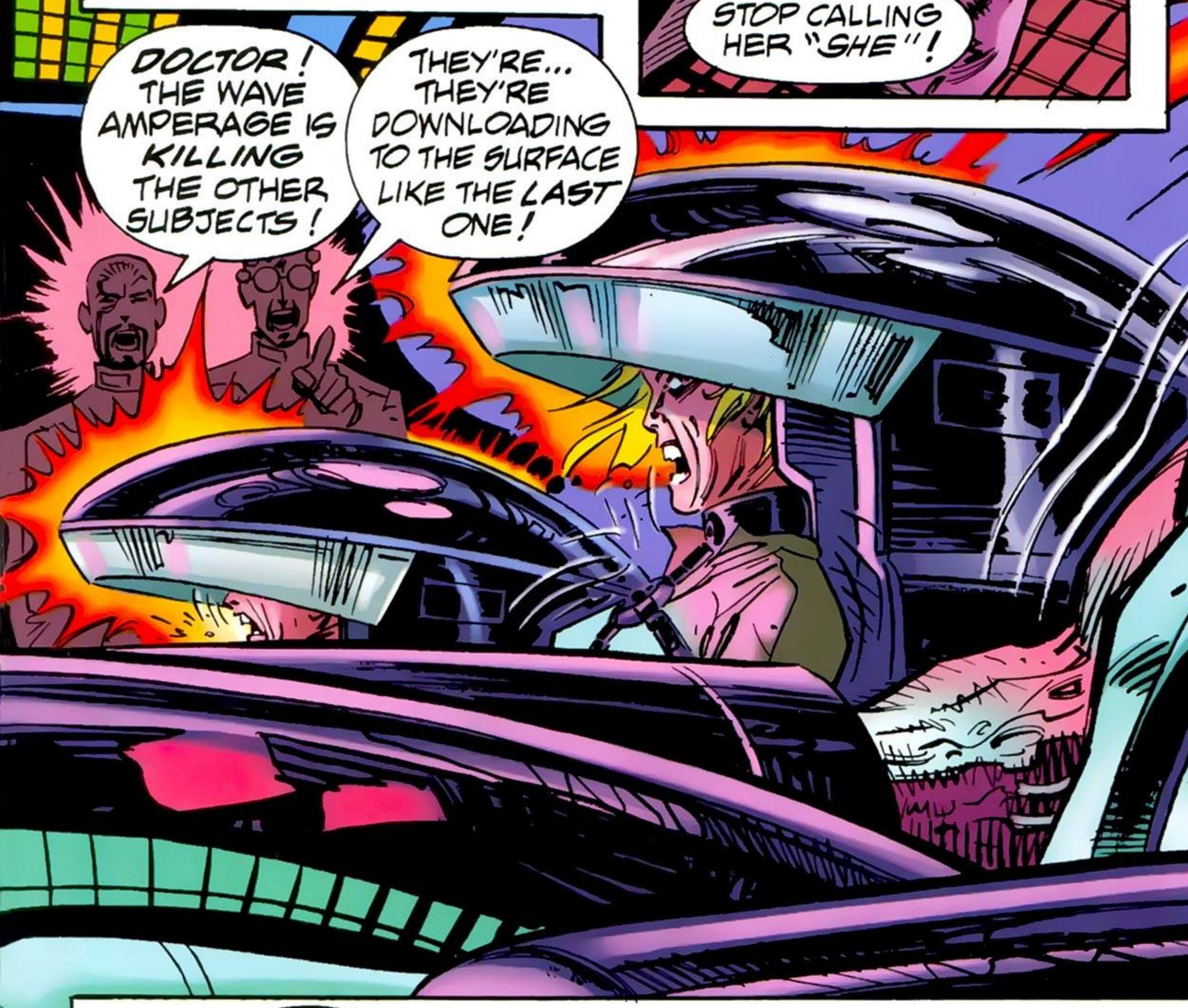
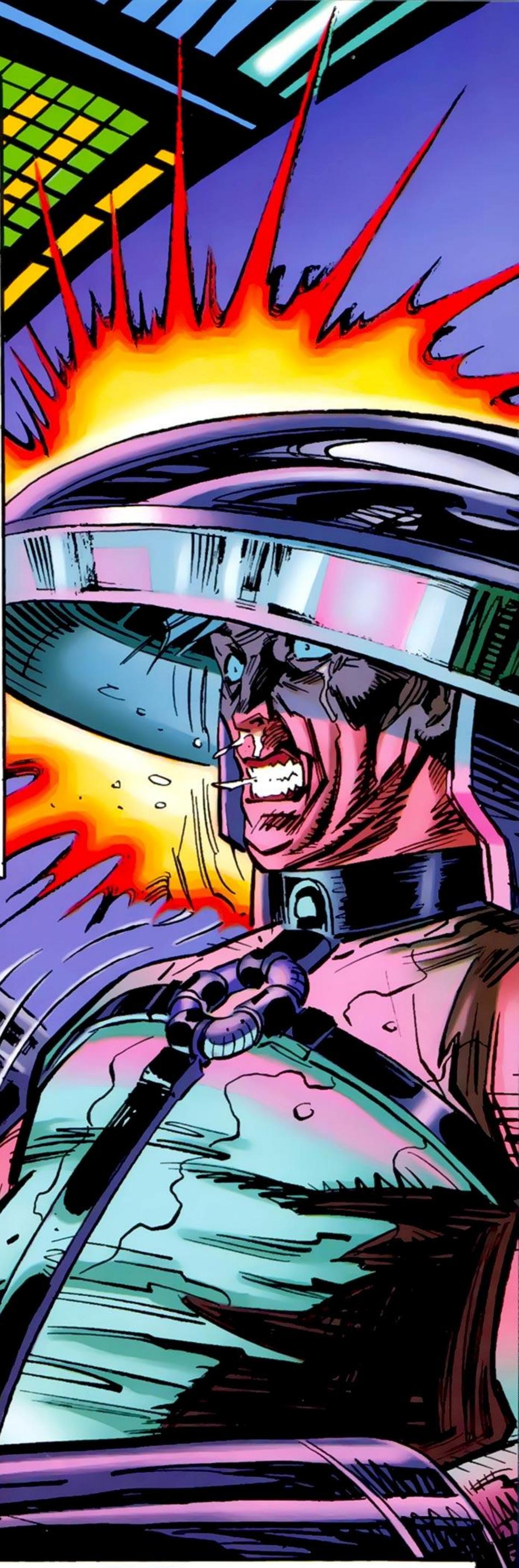
"I DON'T
LIKE THIS."

"I GOTTA
AGREE
WITH YOU,
DOCTOR..."

".. THIS IS
SCARIN'
ME
SPITLESS."

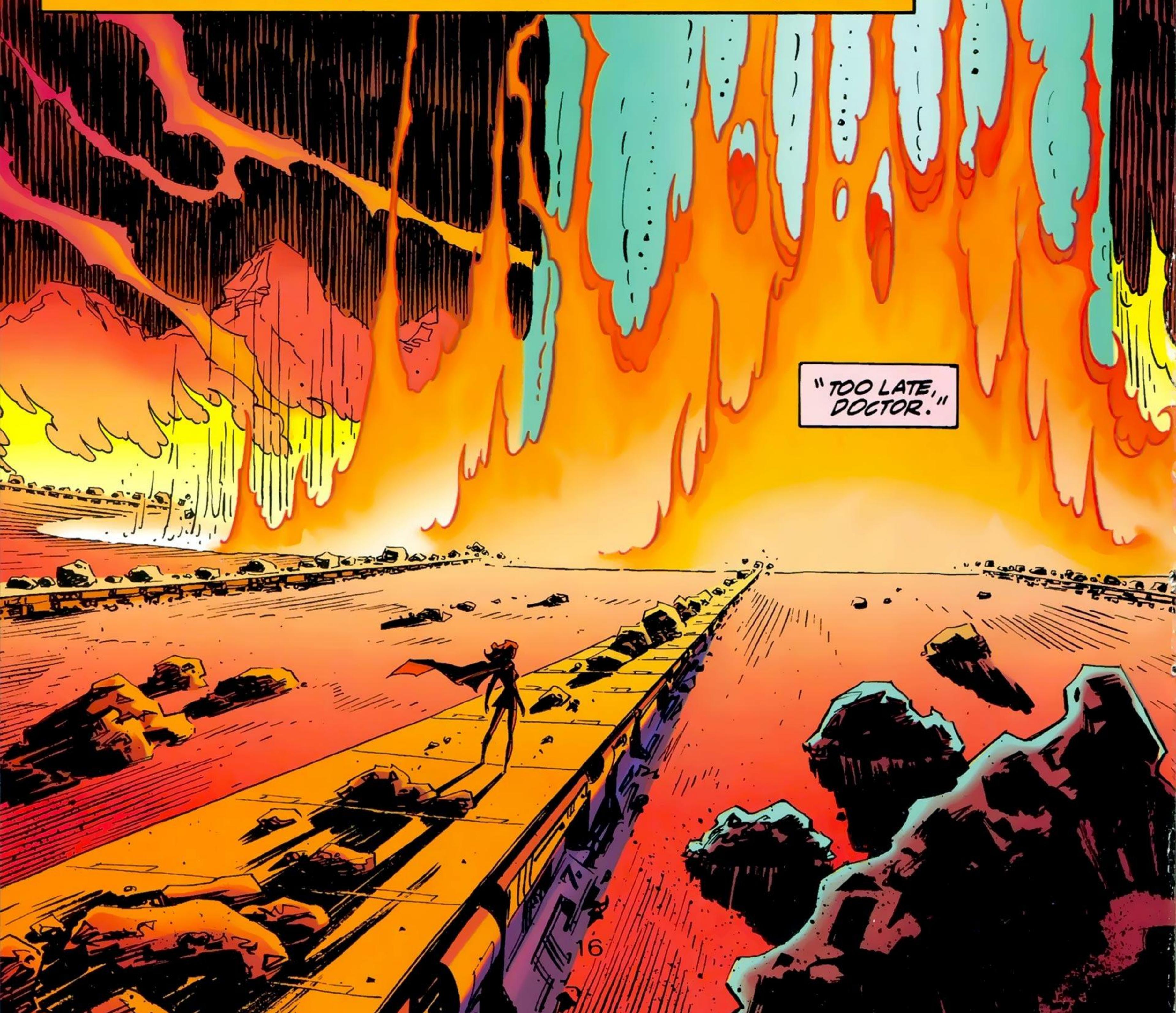








"TOO LATE, DOCTOR."



SHUT THE
CANNON
DOWN!
SHUT IT
DOWN!

NO TIME,
DOCTOR! IT
TAKES HOURS
TO STOP AND
DAYS TO
RESTART!

THERE IS A
CHANCE SHE'LL
BE DESTROYED
IN THE MATTER
STREAM!

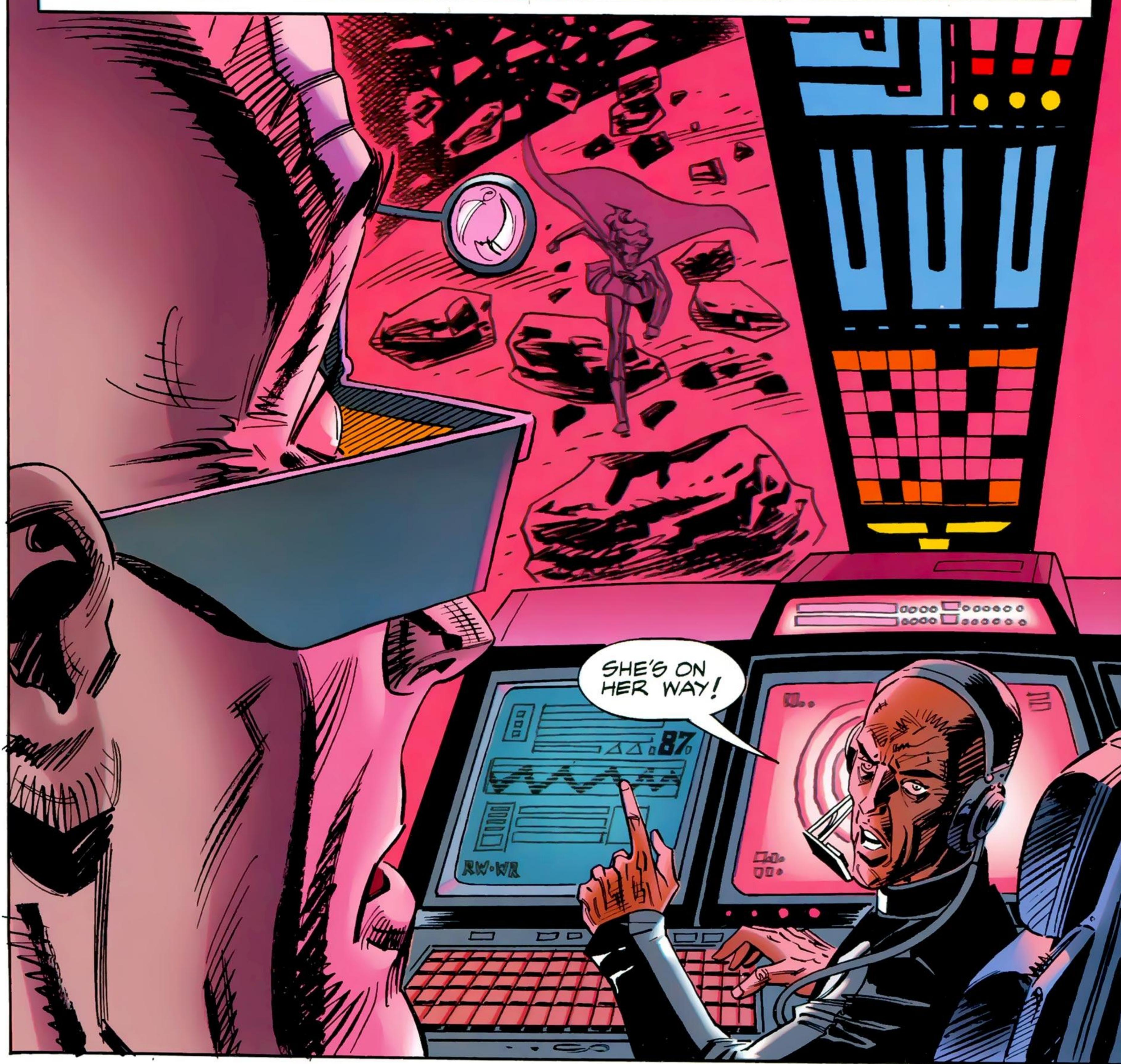
"SHE WAS VERY
BEAUTIFUL, AND
SHE COULD FLY
AND--"

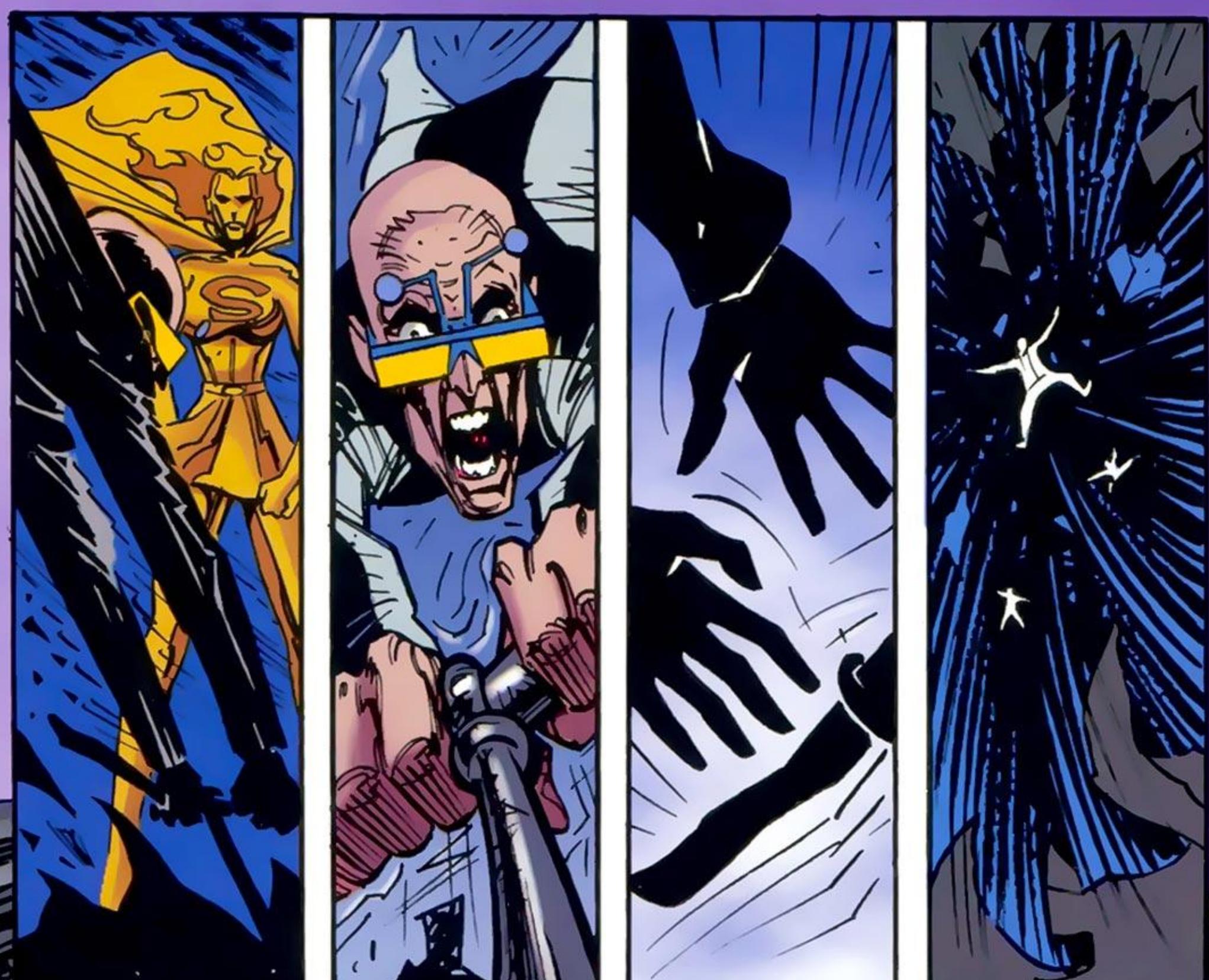
"AND SHE WAS
VERY STRONG,
DADDY."

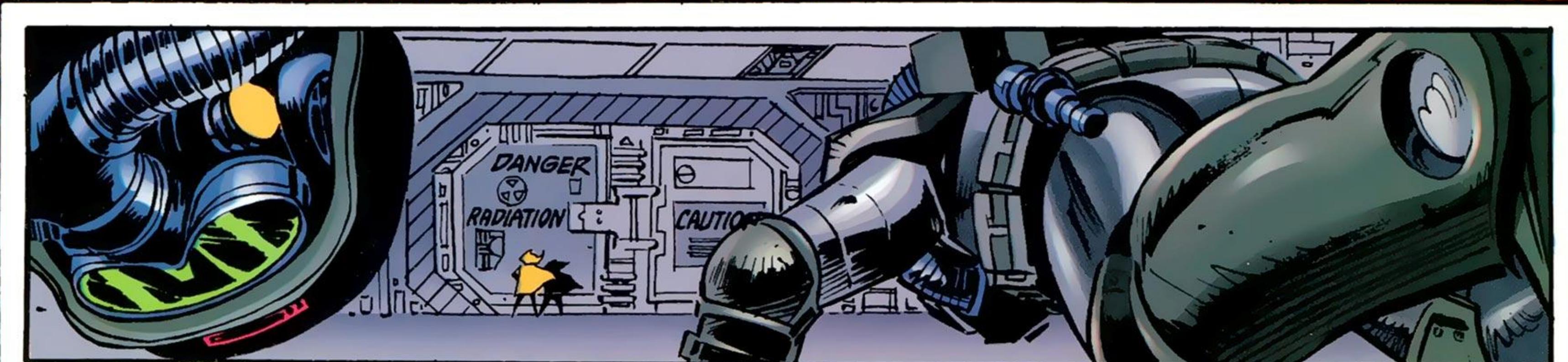
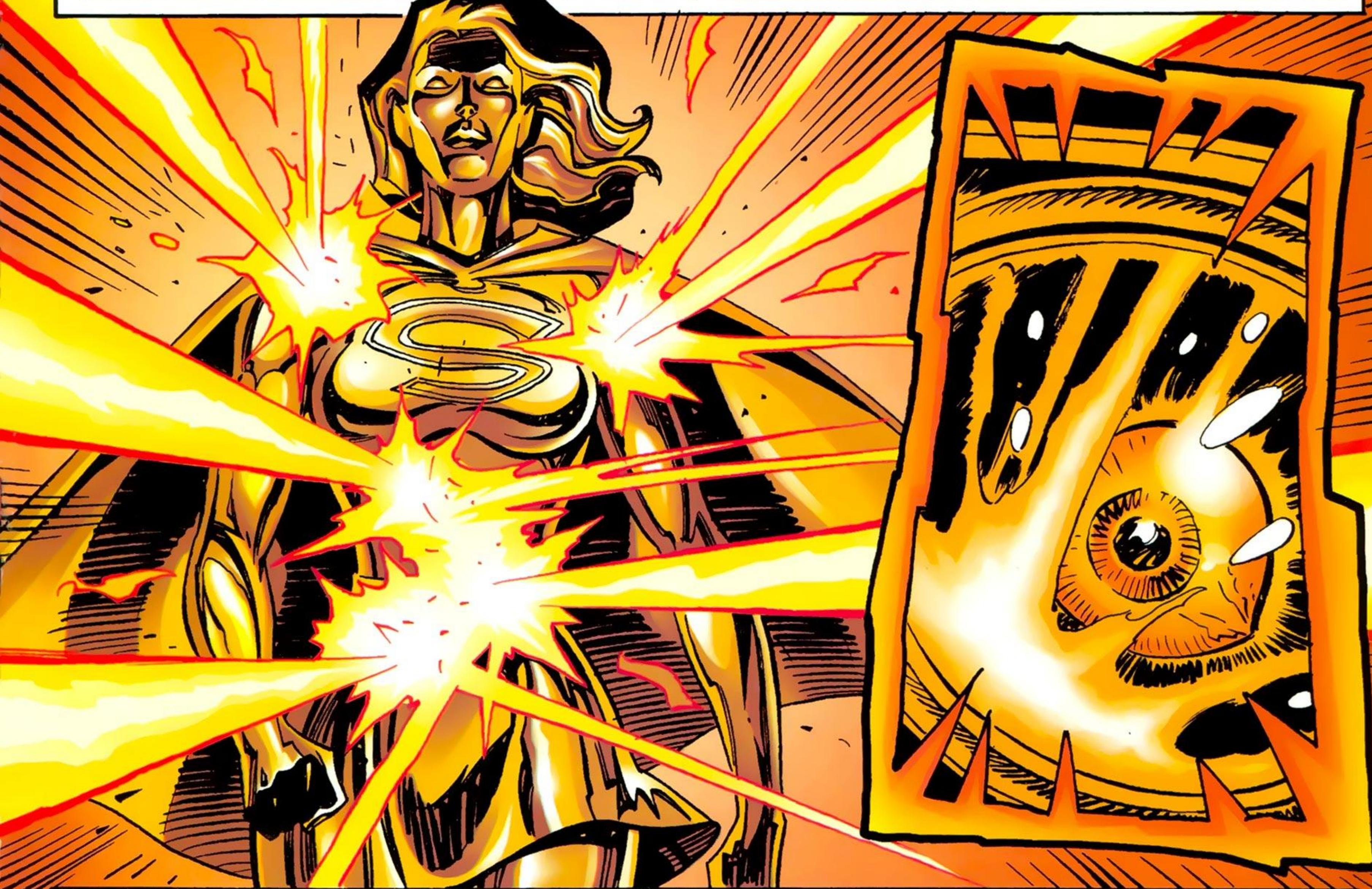
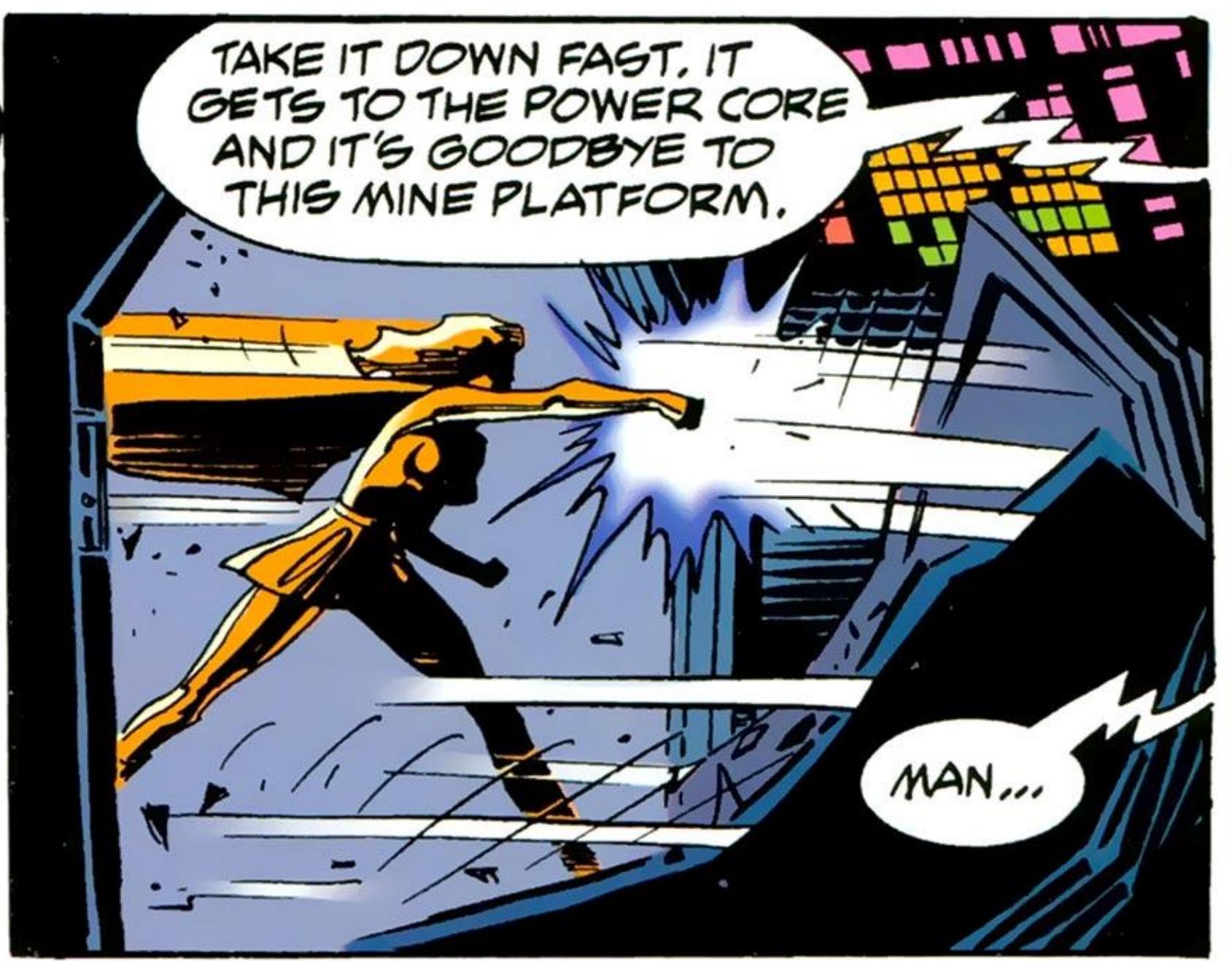
"YES. VERY
STRONG,
CRYSSIA."

"AND SHE COULD
FLY."





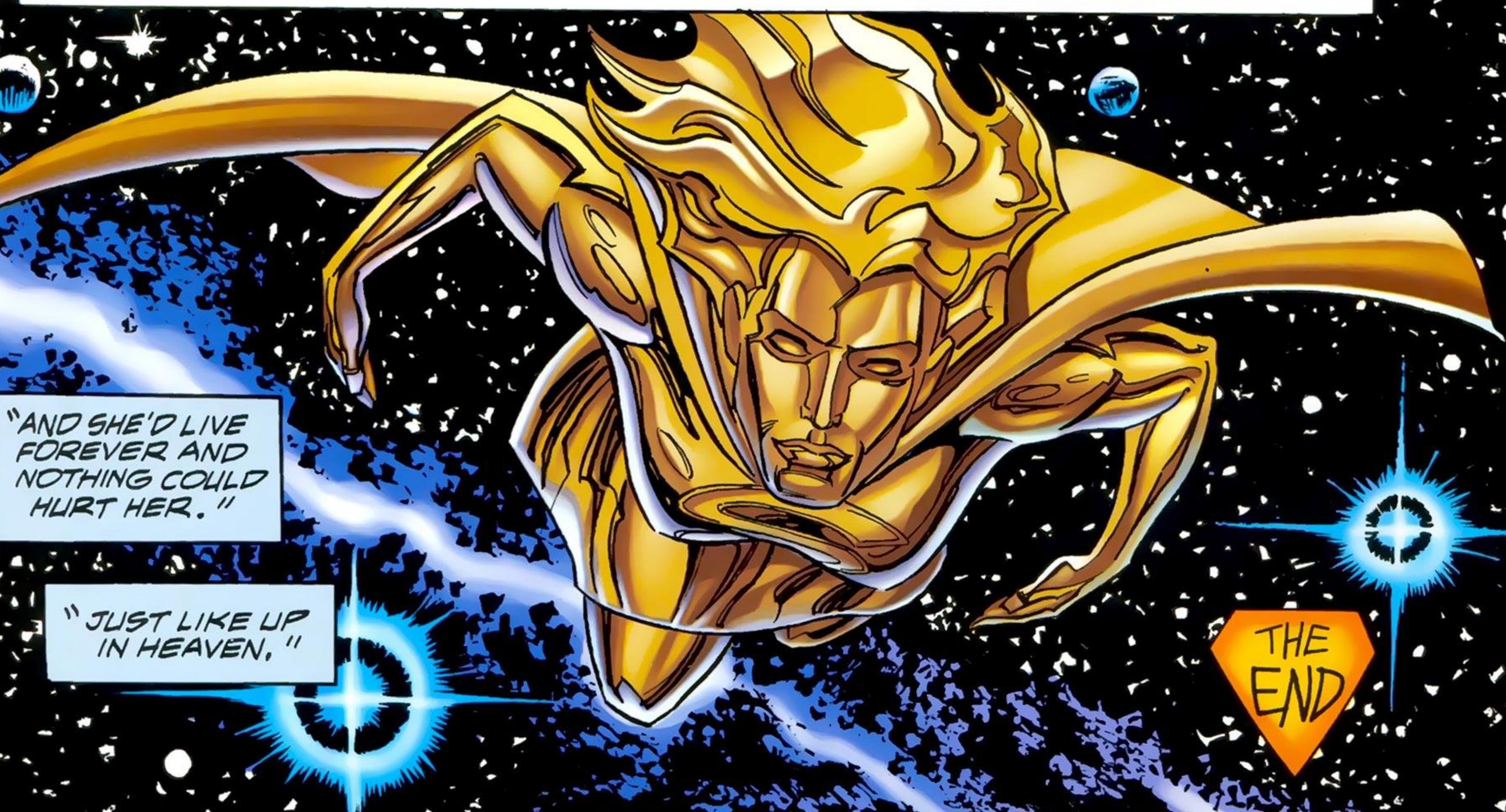




"WAS SHE LIKE AN ANGEL, DADDY?"



"LIKE AN ANGEL IN HEAVEN."



THE FUTURE

A DISTANT, DESOLATE SECTION
OF THE GALAXY, FAR FROM
PURSUING LAWMEN, INQUISITIVE
AUTHORITIES, AND EVERYTHING
EXCEPT THE

Legends of the DEAD EARTH

VREE VREE BHOOOOP!

WHY THE
ALARM?

YOLA'S
DOWN,
S'AGE?

SHE'S--SHE'S
DEAD, LEEDRA!
BUT I DON'T
SEE ANY
WOUNDS...

TREAD
CAUTIOUSLY--
WE MUST
HAVE AN
INTRUDER
ON BOARD!

SUPERRGIRL
The
LEGEND
LIVES ON

IMPOSSIBLE! MY
LIFE-READINGS HAVE
SHOWN ONLY THE FIVE
OF US SINCE WE RAIDED
THE MALUCK TRADE
PLATFORM!

ZIP'S RIGHT.
NO INTRUDER.

CARGO SHIFT.
BAD LUCK.
WRONG PLACE,
WRONG TIME.

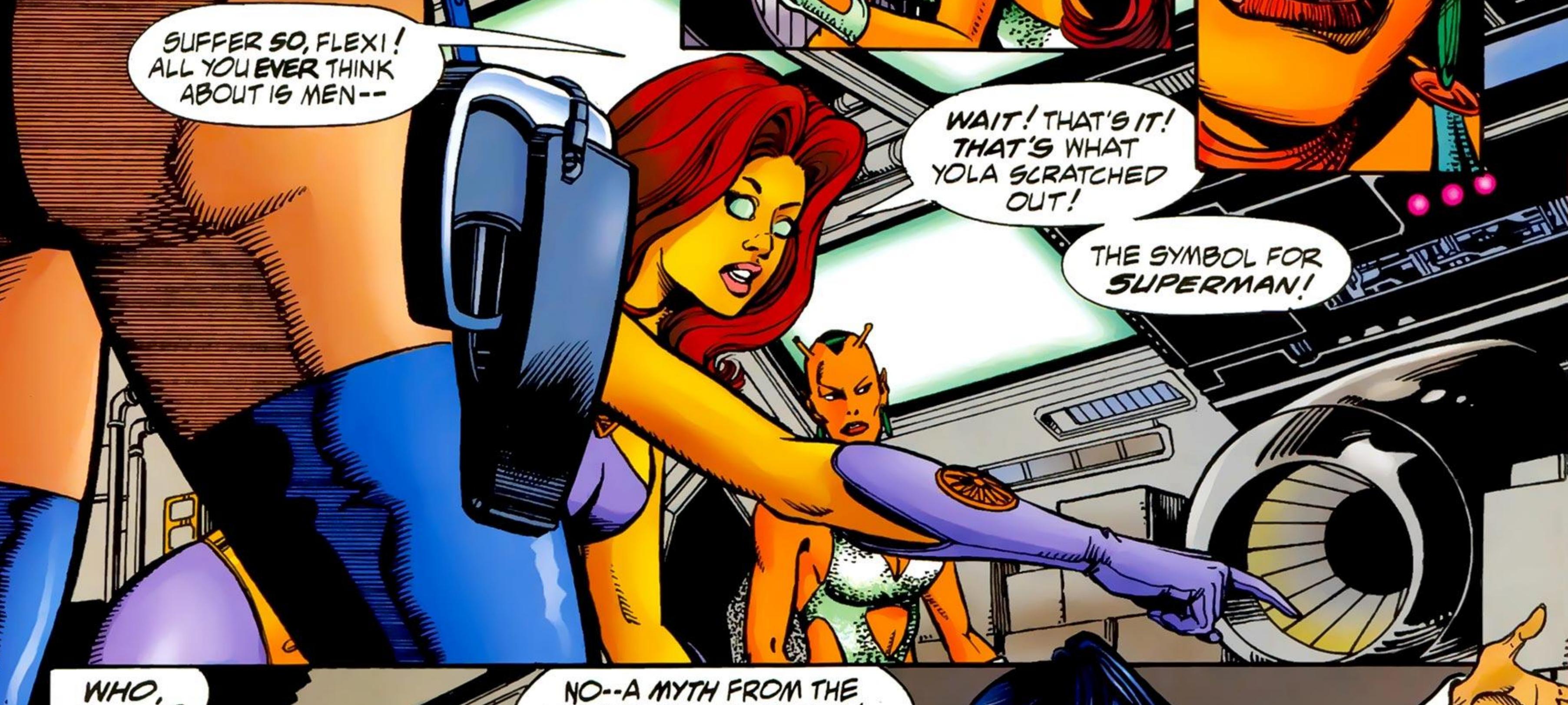
I'M NOT SO
SURE, LEEDRA.

SEE THIS? YOLA
WAS TRYING TO TELL
US SOMETHING--
PROBABLY WHO
DID THIS!

BARBARA and KARL KESEL • WRITERS
DICK GIORDANO • PENCILLER

GEORGE DÉREZ • INKS
Gaspar • LETTERS

ROBERTA TEVES • COLORS
CHRIS DUFFY • EDITOR





"SHE AND SUPERMAN WERE METAS FROM THE DOOMED PLANET KRYPTON..."

"...WHERE EXPOSURE TO KRYPTONITE RADIATION HAD GIVEN THEM VAST POWERS!"

"SUPERRGIRL WAS THE LAST BEING TO LEAVE THE PLANET AFTER MANY VALIANT BUT ULTIMATELY UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS TO SAVE IT."

"SHE JOINED SUPERMAN ON EARTH-- A WORLD WITH PROBLEMS SIMILAR TO KRYPTON'S-- TO CONTINUE THEIR NEVER-ENDING BATTLE."

"THEY WERE IN LOVE, OF COURSE. EVENTUALLY, THEY MARRIED..."

"...AND HAD A SON-- SUPERBOY!"

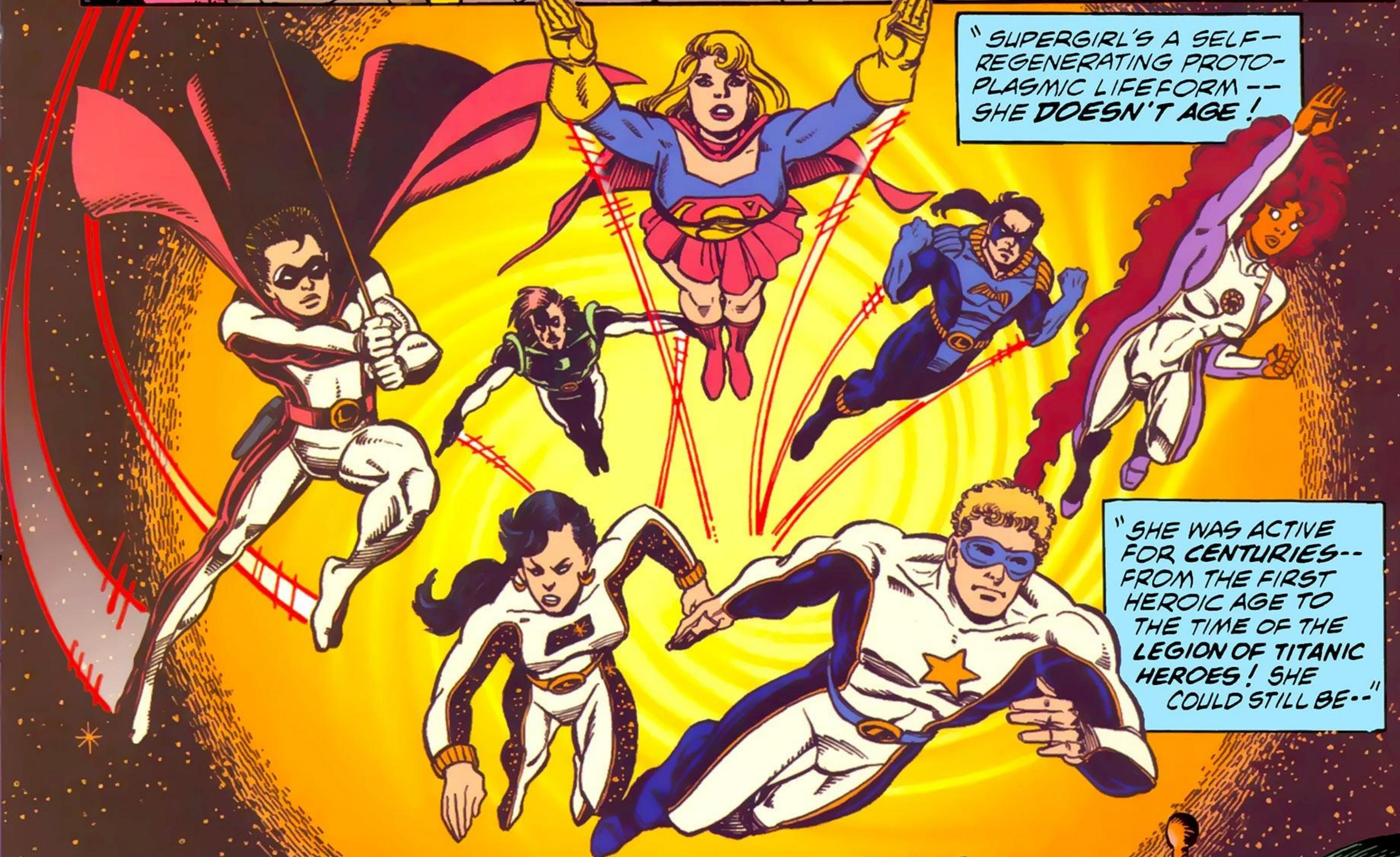
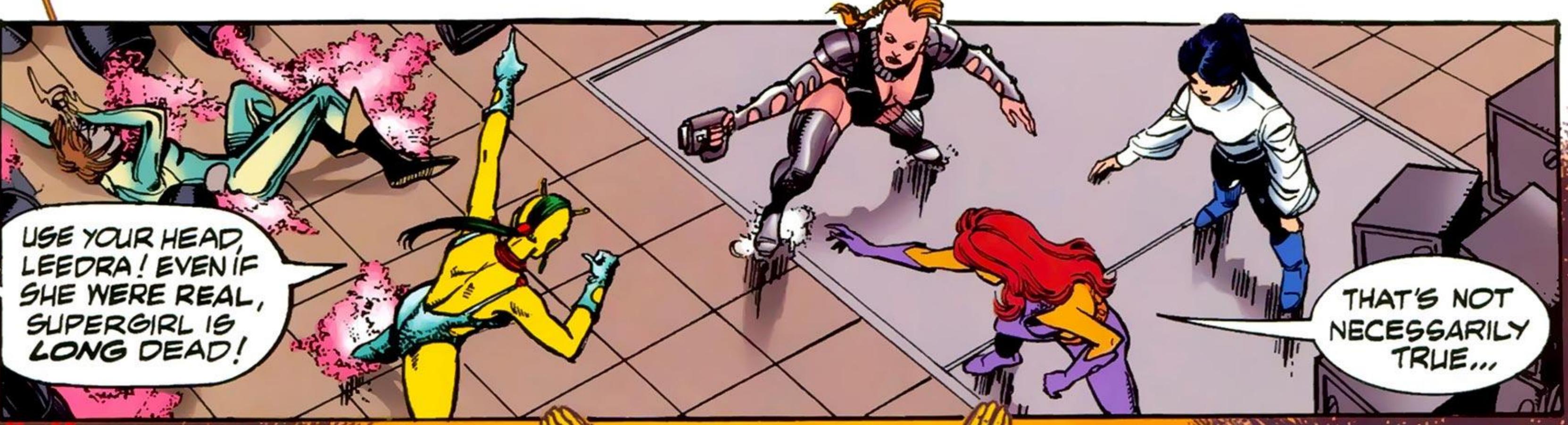
"WHEN THEY WANTED TO RELAX, SUPERRGIRL SHAPE-SHIFTED INTO HER SECRET IDENTITY OF LO SLANE..."

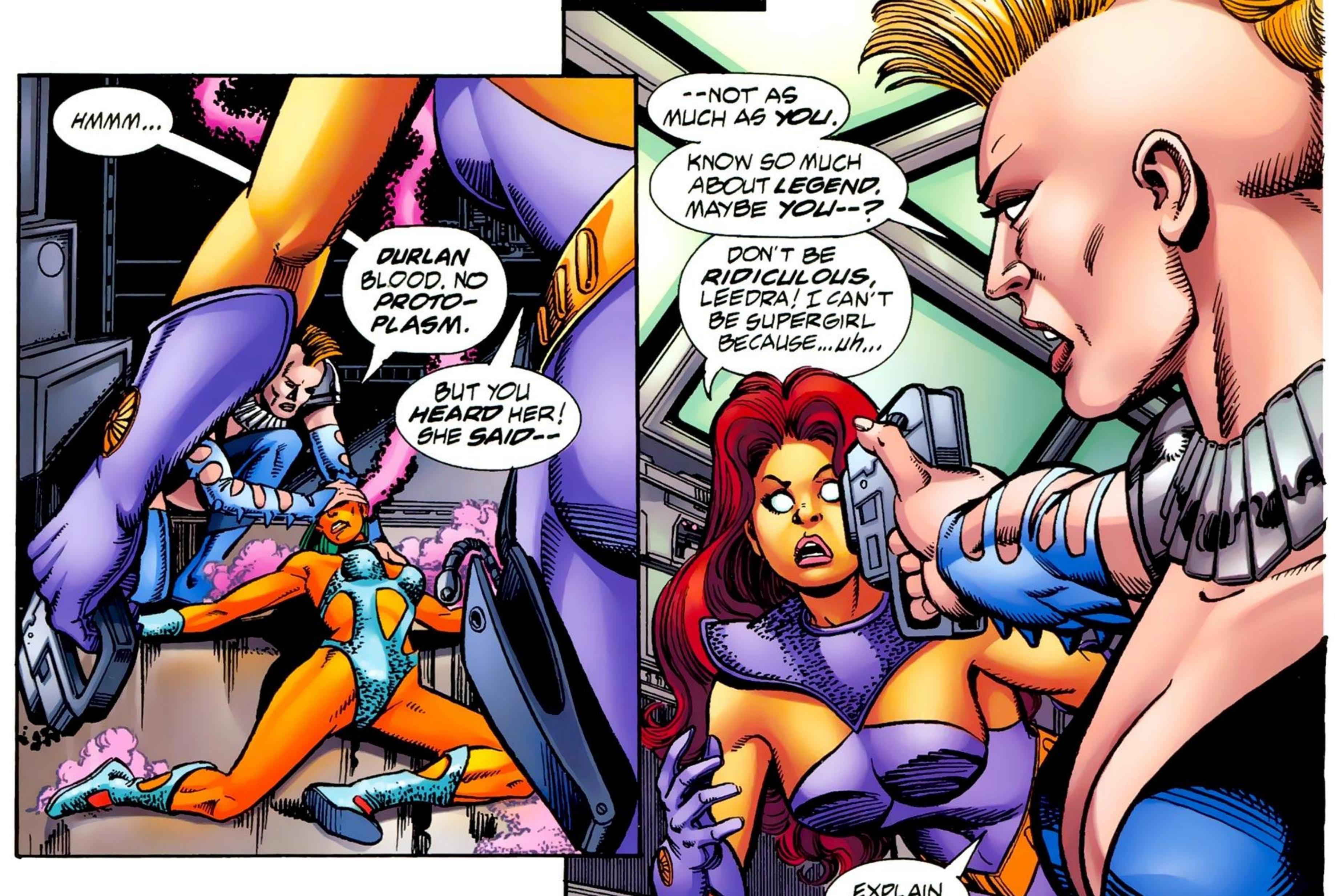
"...SUPERMAN COULDN'T MORPH, BUT I BELIEVE THAT'S BECAUSE THE KRYPTONITE RADIATION Affected him differently..."

MORPHING?
SHAPESHIFTER?
IF SUPERRGIRL ONE HERE--
--KNOW WHICH ONE!

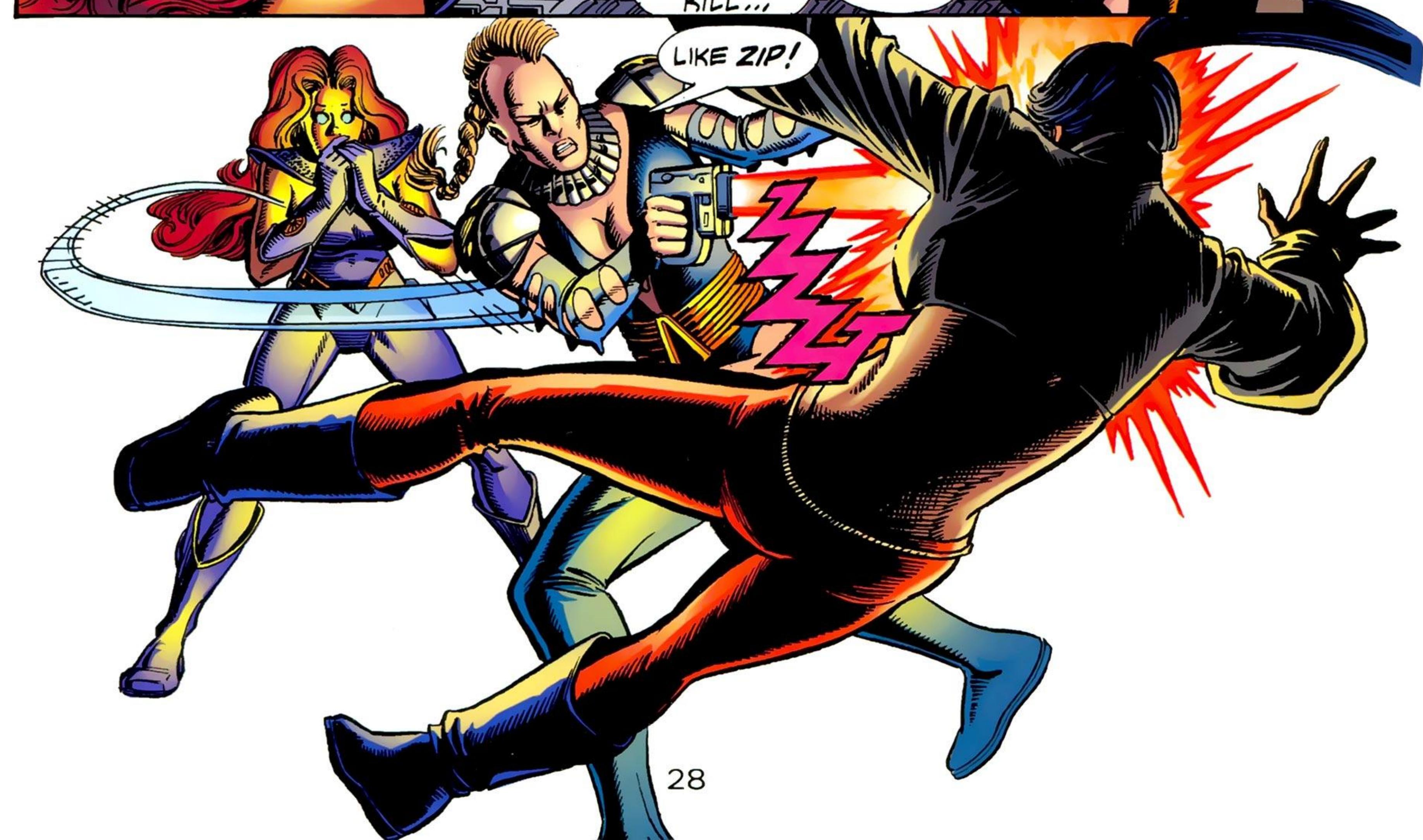
OF COURSE FLEXI CAN MORPH, LEEDRA! FLEXI IS HALF DURLAN!

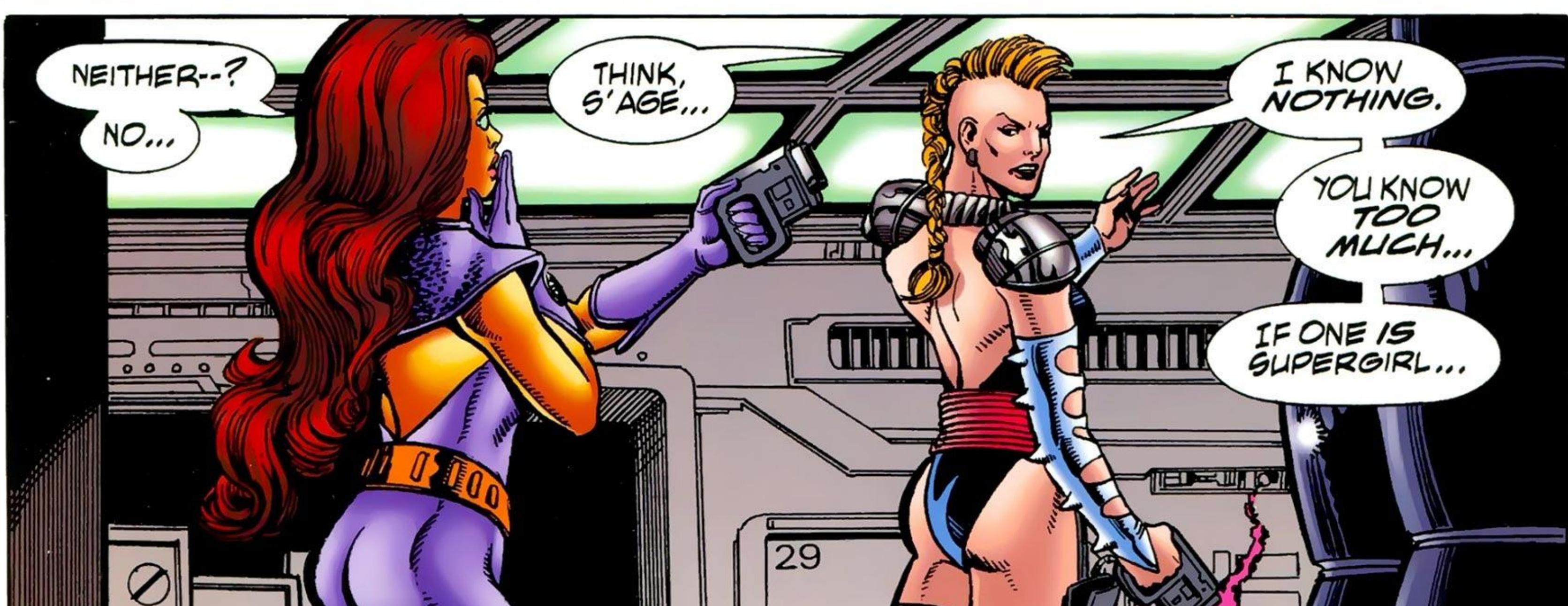
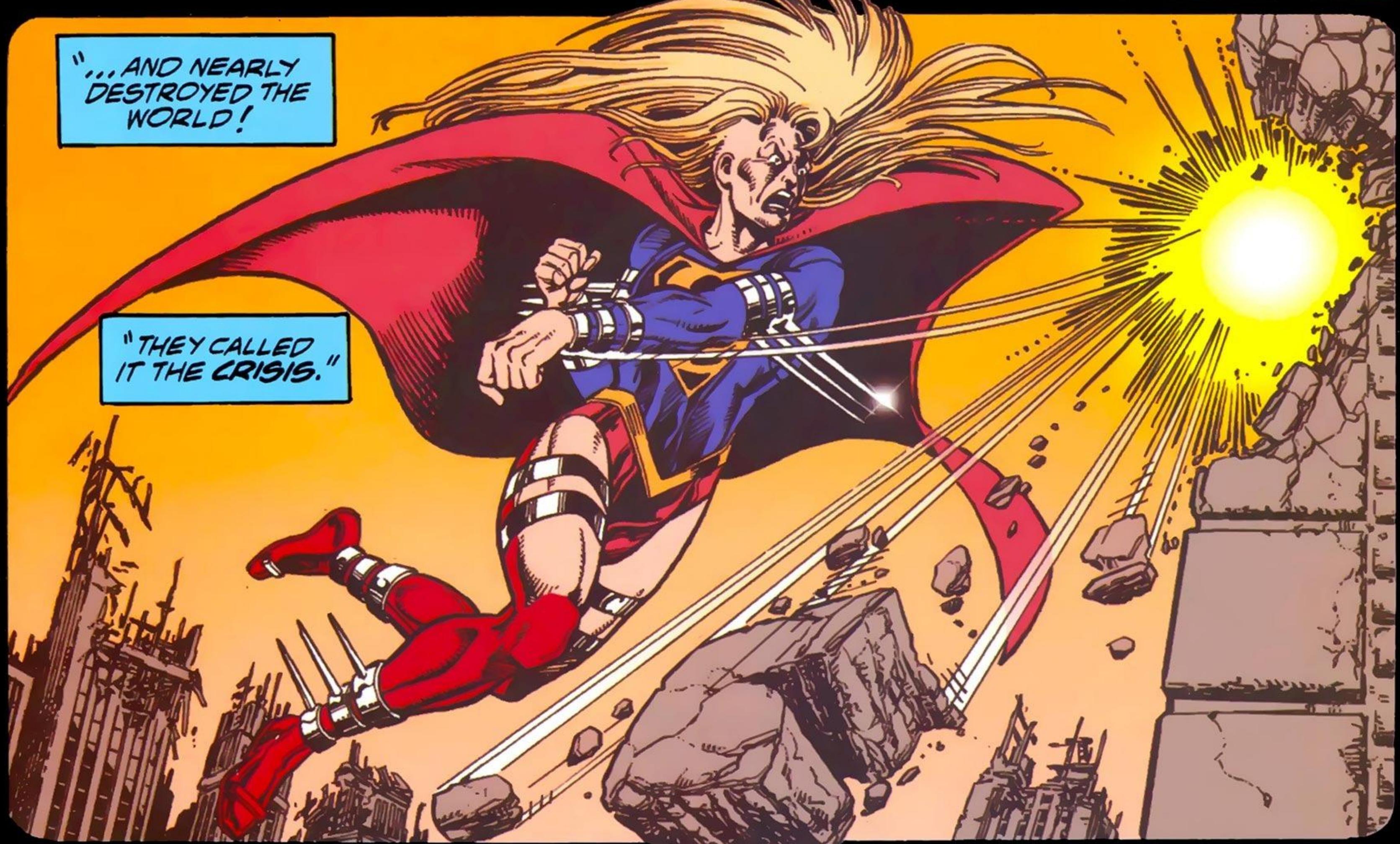
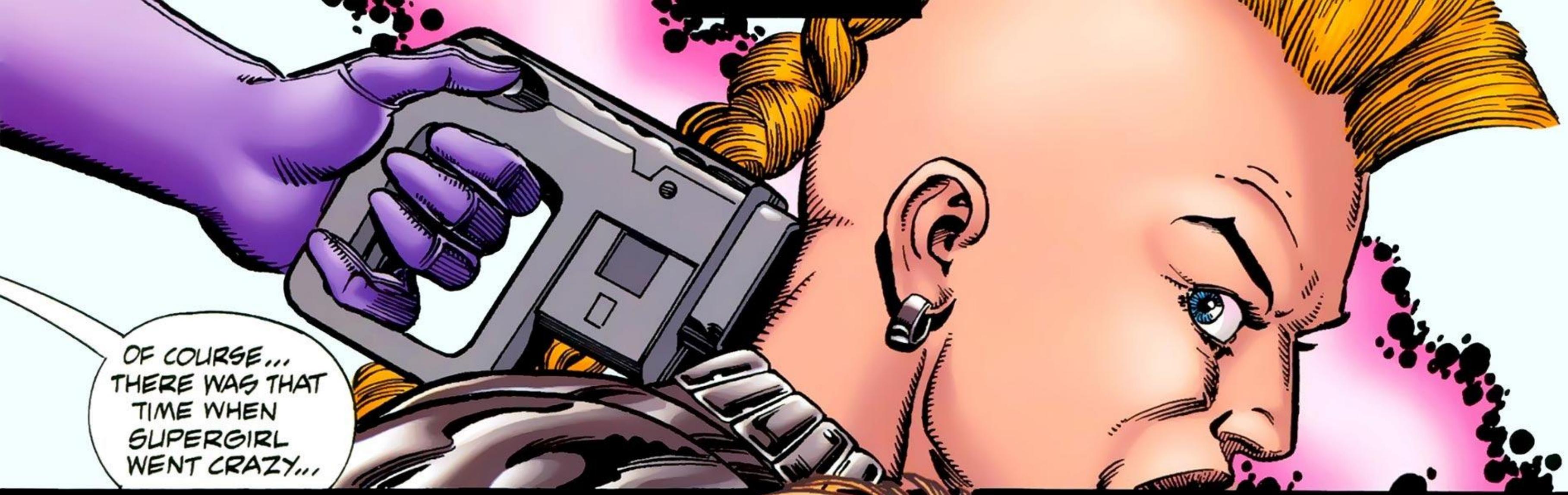
THAT DOESN'T MEAN FLEXI IS SUPERRGIRL MYTH!



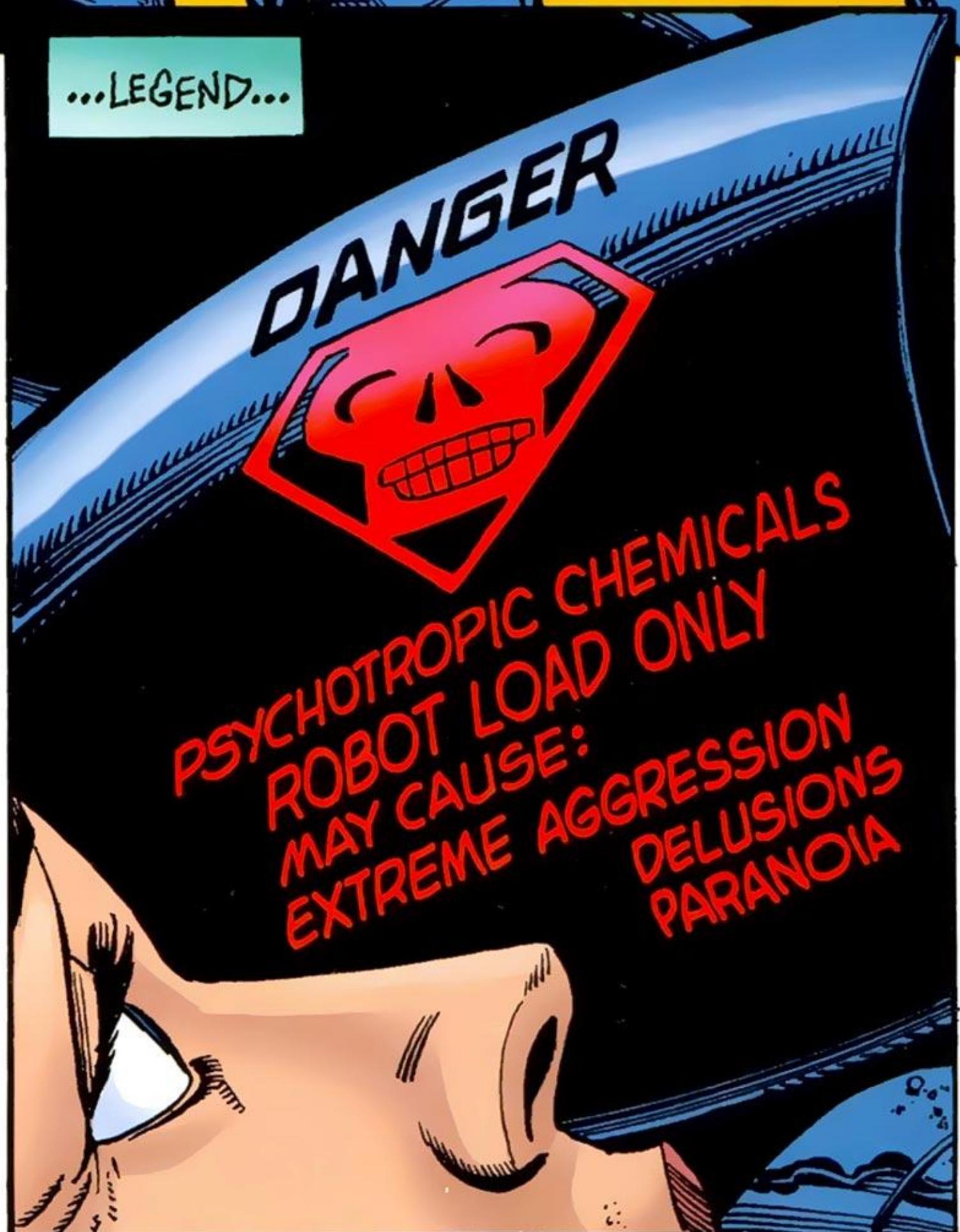
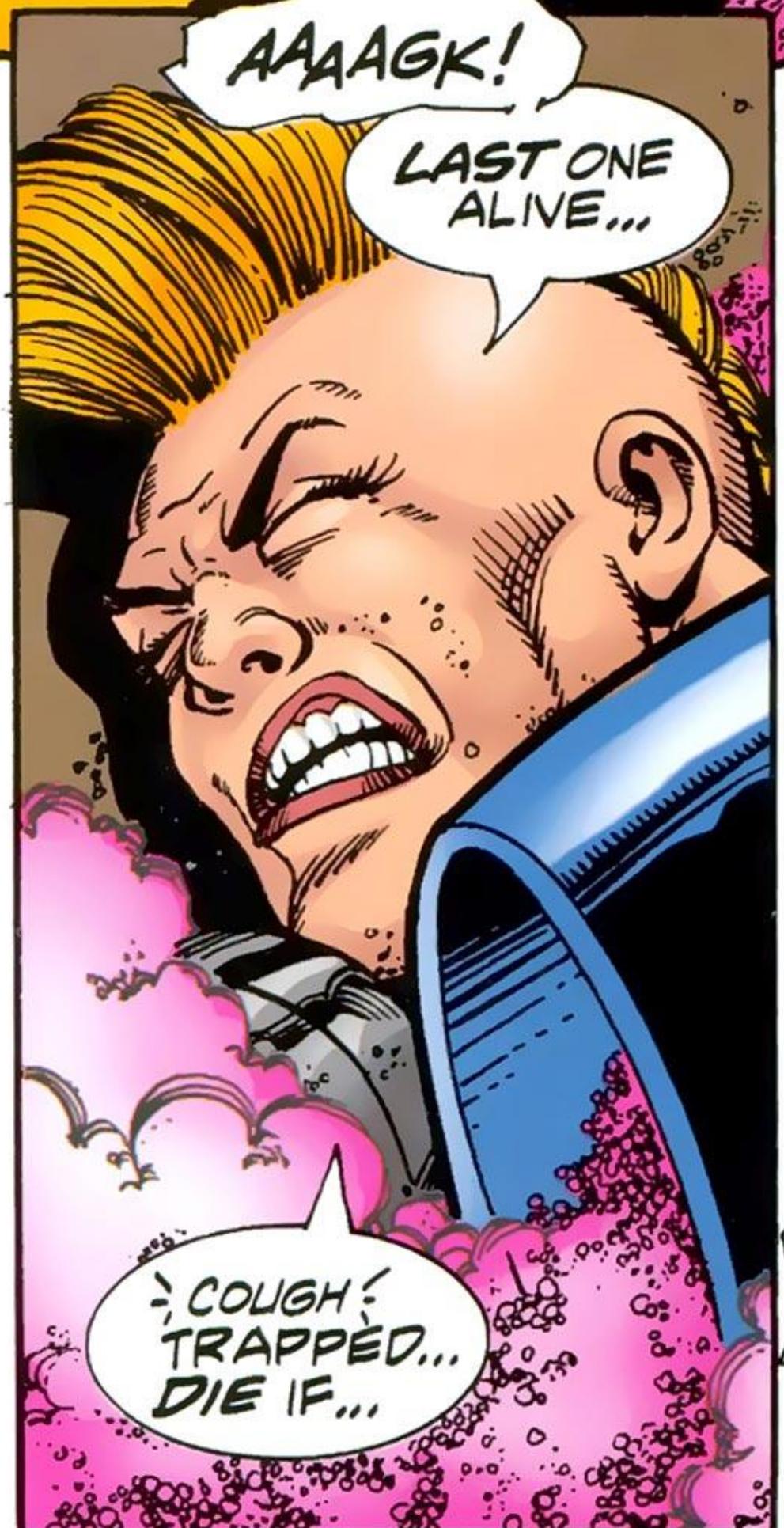
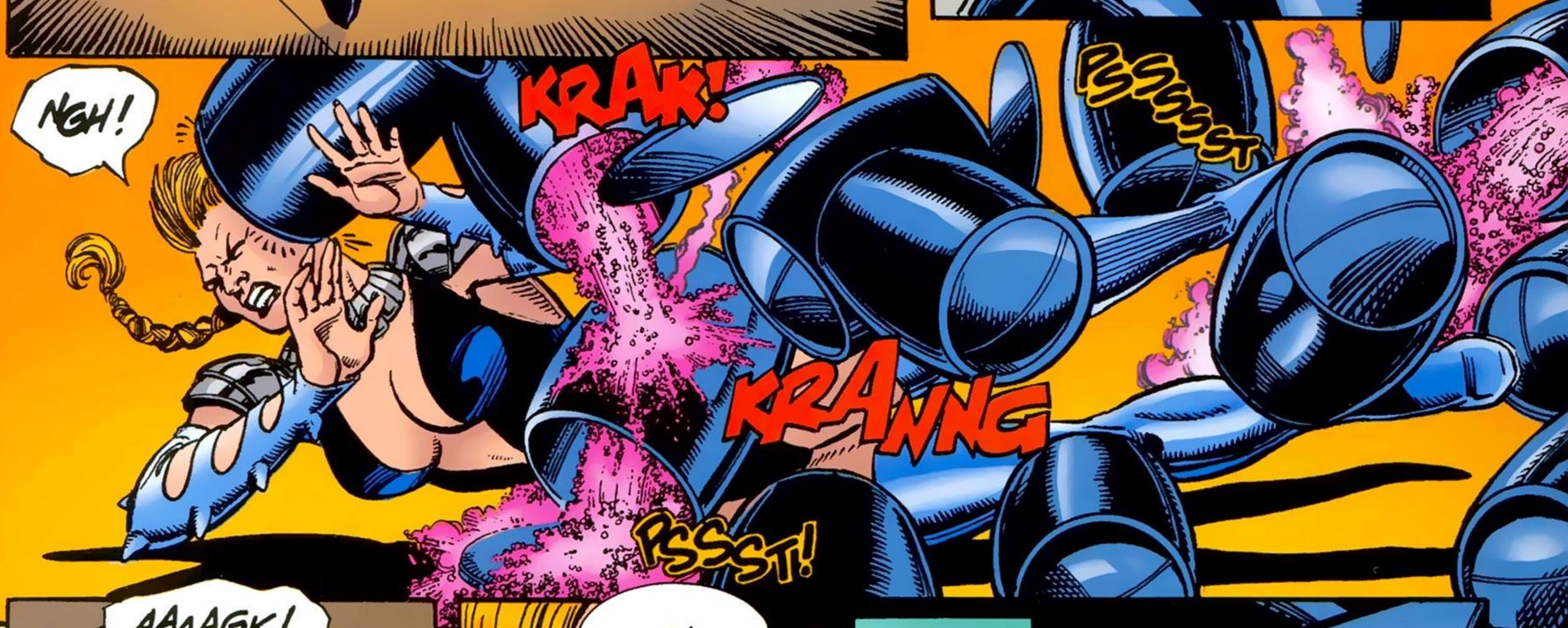
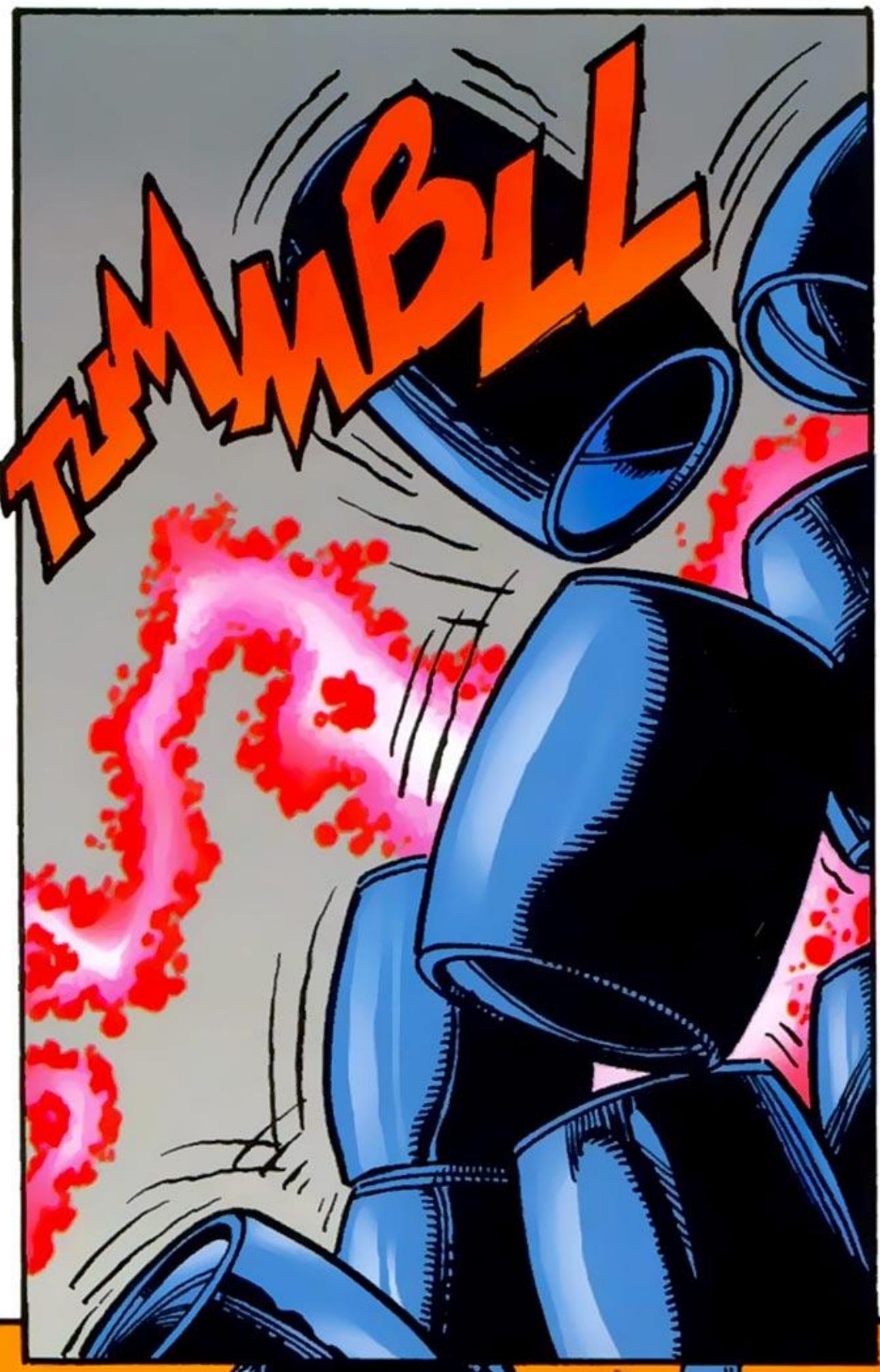


WOULDN'T KILL... I SEE.





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AND THE NEVER-ENDING BATTLE GOES ON...

BONECHILL IV...
22,000 LIGHT YEARS
WEST OF NOWHERE...

I'LL HAVE ME ANOTHER
GLASS OF THAT DIRT-
WATER GIN, ROY. AN'
FILL'ER UP TO THE TOP
THIS TIME.

UH, I CAN'T SERVE YOU
NO MORE. YOU'RE SHOWIN'
SIGNS OF AB-NORMAL BE-
HAVIOR, BELLIGERENT
ATTITUDE, LACK OF MOTOR
SKILLS...

DON'T NO SISSEY
BARTENDER
TELL BILLY FRED
BOB WHAT TO
DO!

SHOOTOUT ICE FLATS

STORY: JOE LANSDALE
& NEAL BARRETT JR.

PENCILS: ROBERT TERANISHI

INKS: STAN WOCH

LETTERING: GASPBY

COLORING: ROBERTA TEVES

SEPARATIONS: DIGITAL
CHAMELEON

EDITED BY
CHRIS DUFFY

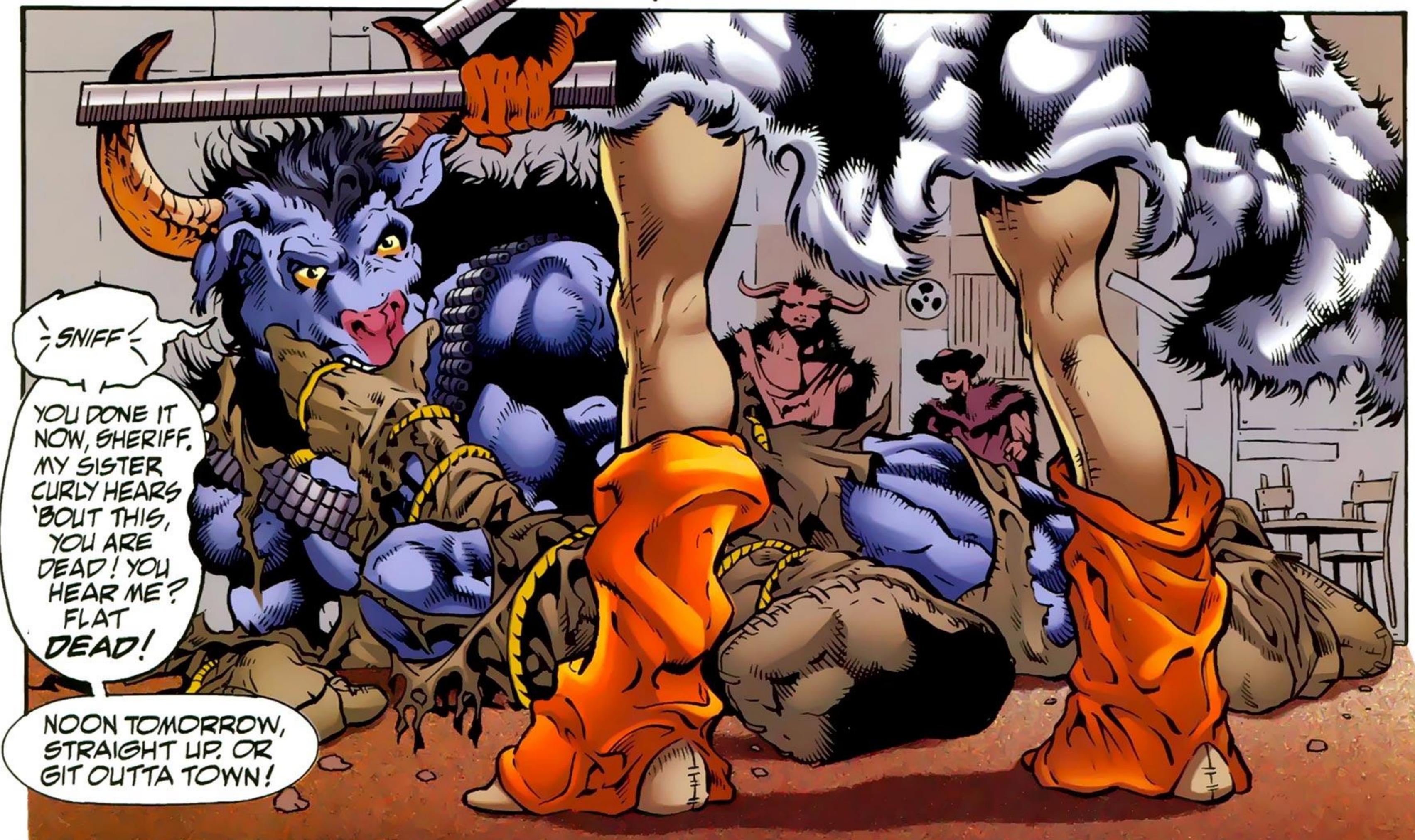
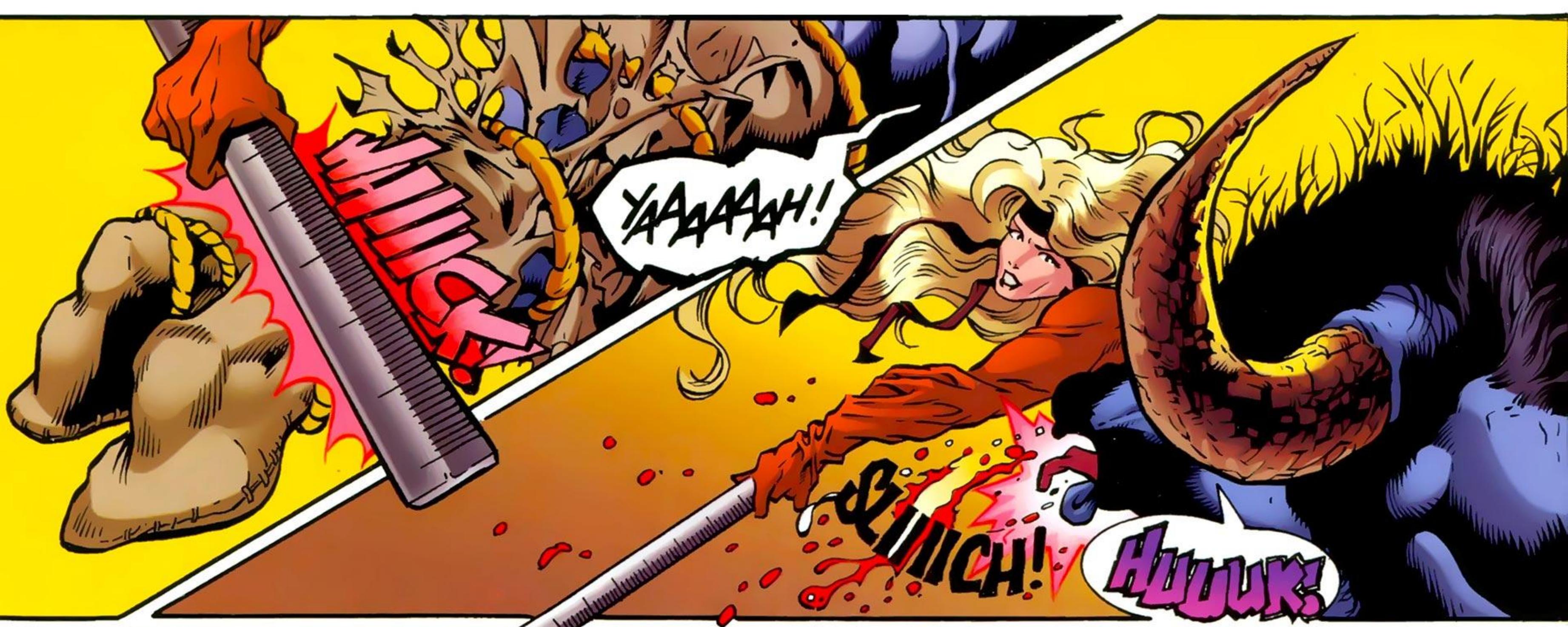
ICE
FLATZ

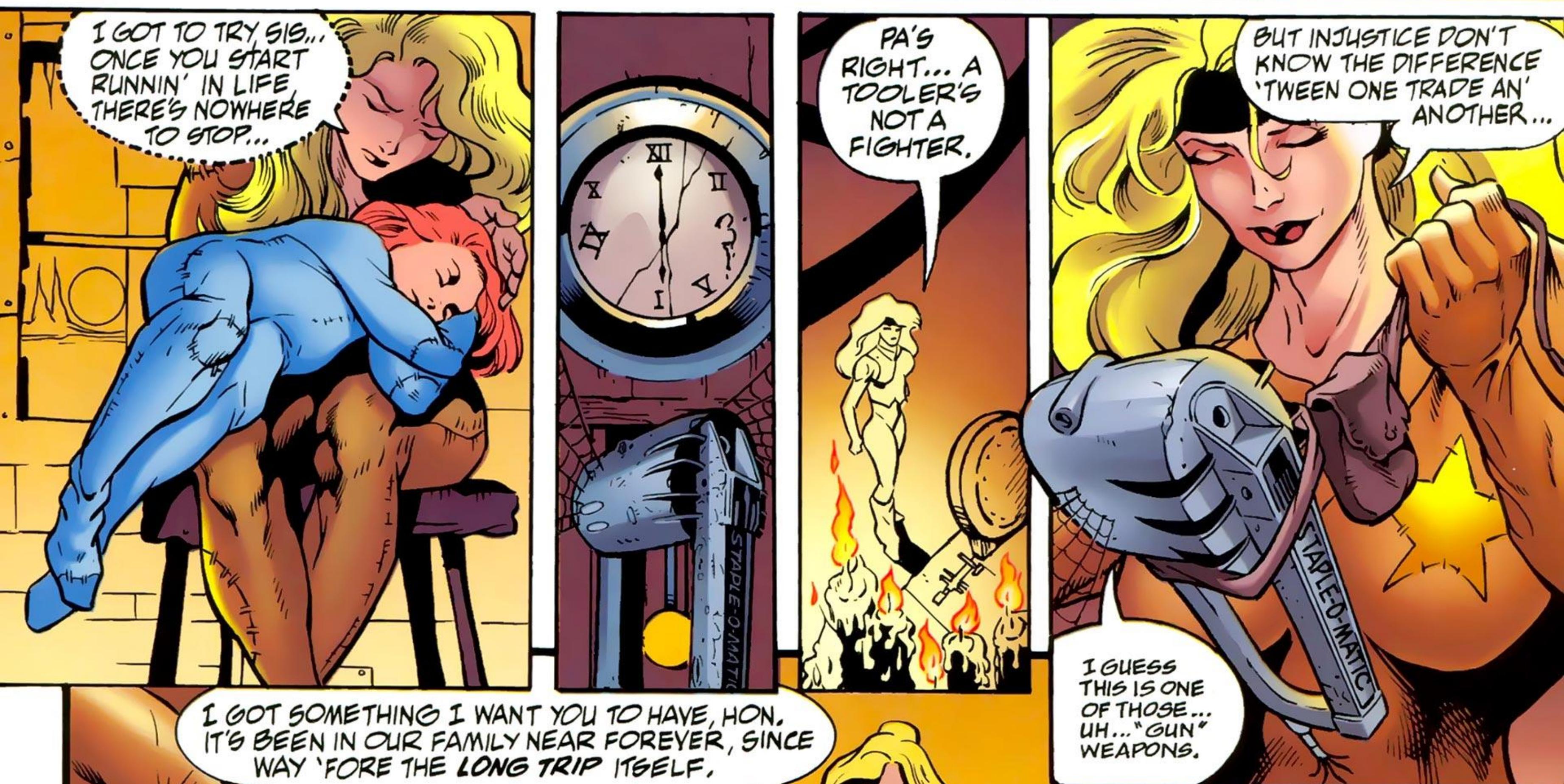
DO LIKE HE
SAYS, AND DO
IT RIGHT NOW...

HUH?

ICE FLATS IS A
FAMILY TOWN,
BILLY. I AIM TO
KEEP IT THAT
WAY.







WATCH THIS SPACE

New *Sovereign Seven* editor Kevin Dooley had a megaconference with series writer/creator **Chris Claremont** recently, mapping out the events of the second year of the septet's visit to Earth. The **S7** are wrapping up a storyline in which they hit hot spots like Gotham City and meet up with the Dark Knight, but then they're **moving on** to answer the cosmic questions you've been asking—**where** their homes are, **why** they left them, and **what** made them come here? It won't settle the debates Pansy and Violet keep having across the bar at Crossroads, but we're all a lot better off for that being unresolved.

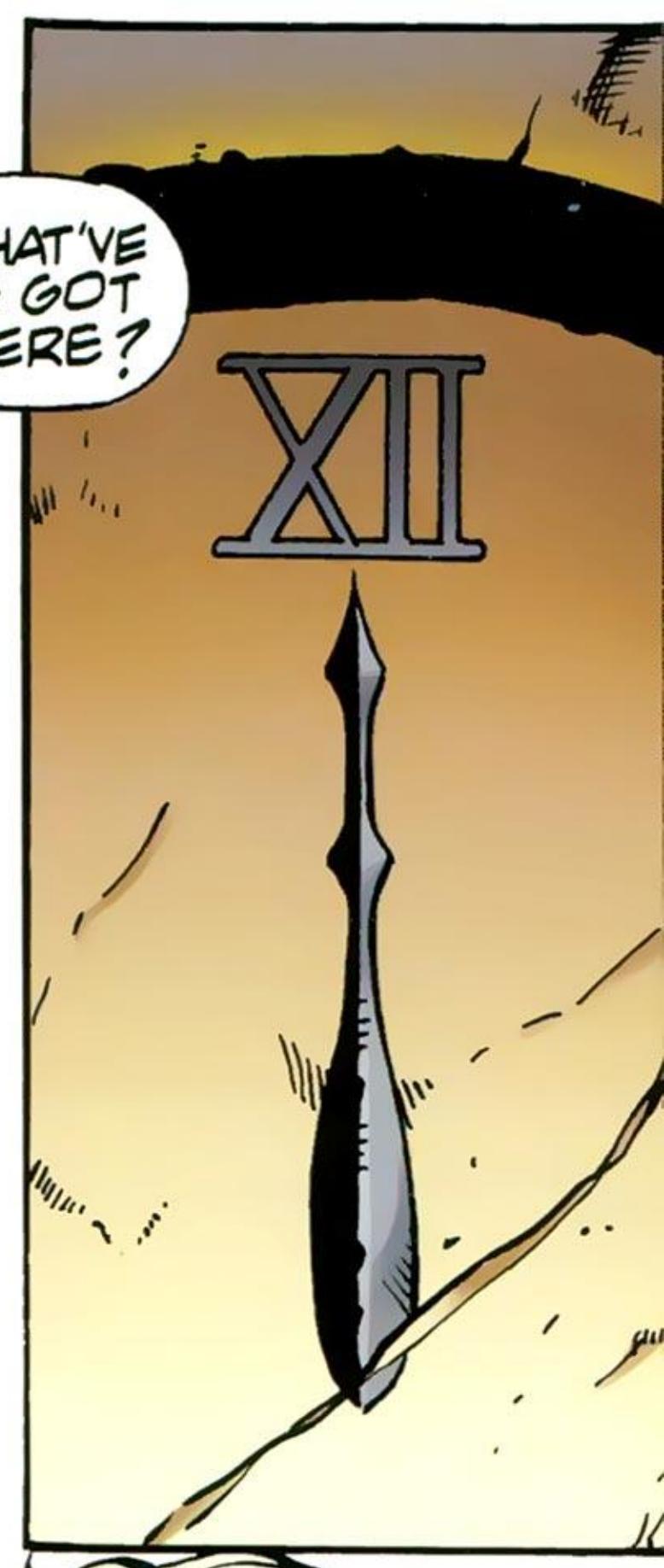
Part of the fun of being a comics creator is getting to enjoy the work in progress of other writers and artists. While Chris was in, the cover of the upcoming **GAL GARDNER: WARRIOR** run struck his eye, and we had to roll him down the corridor laughing. He kept muttering about **Beau Smith**, threatening to go down to West Virginia and have Beau's literary license revoked. The guys in marketing stopped him, though, 'cause they're afraid that if Beau **ever gives up** writing to concentrate full time on his other identity as sales maven for Todd MacFarlane's empire, **SPAWN** will start outselling our titles by even **bigger** numbers!

Reader Response Record for this week is scored over in DCU Executive Editor Mike Carlin's domain. When Mike gave up the **SUPERMAN** titles, he insisted on holding on to **THE POWER OF SHAZAM**, and took advantage of all the extra time he had on his hands to cook up a scheme with Jerry

Ordway for a **secret code**—like the old-fashioned pulp magazines and radio serials used. For a stamped self-addressed envelope, you too can get a **Mister Mind Decoder Card**...and so far **800** of **SHAZAM**'s devoted fans have sent in for them.

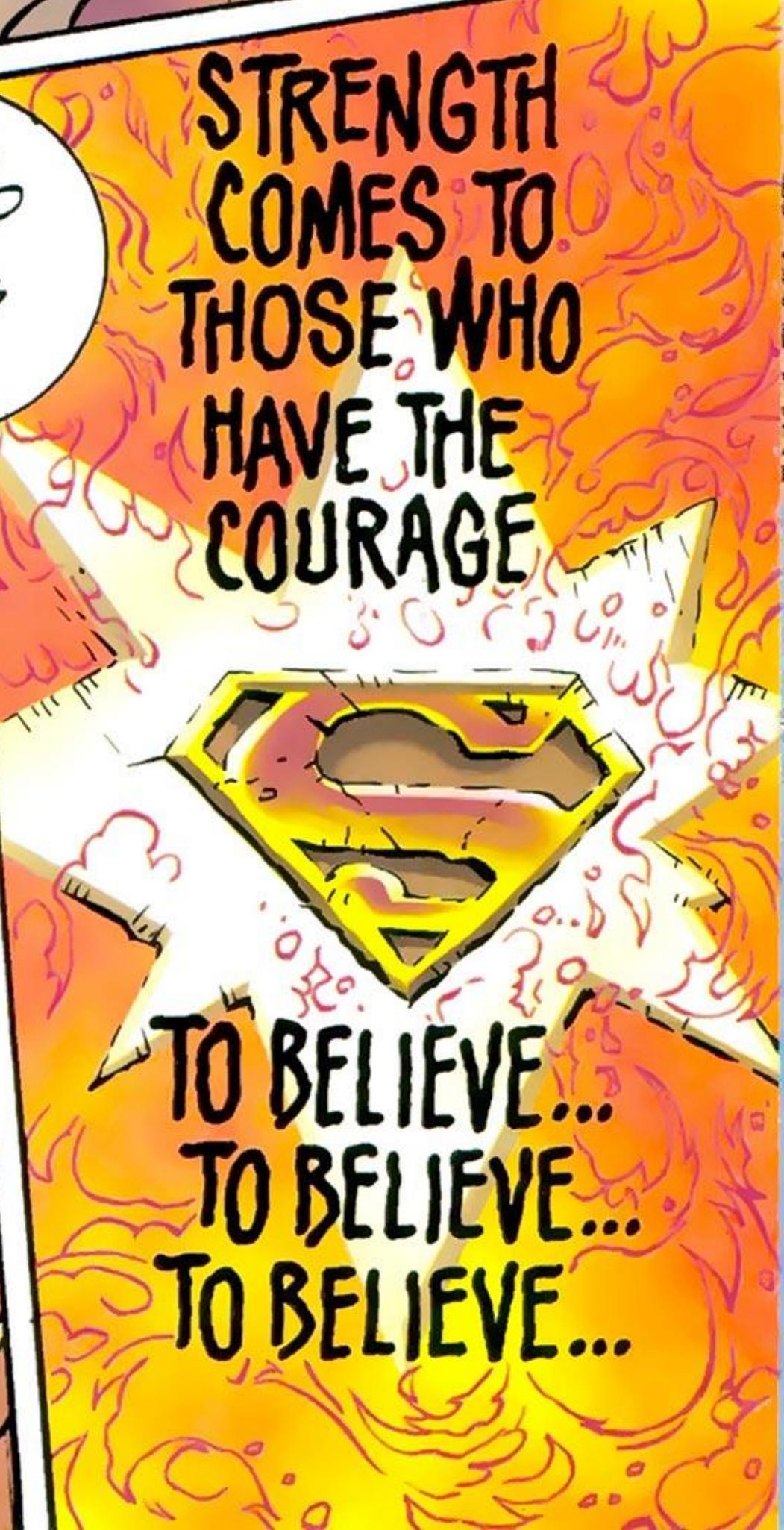
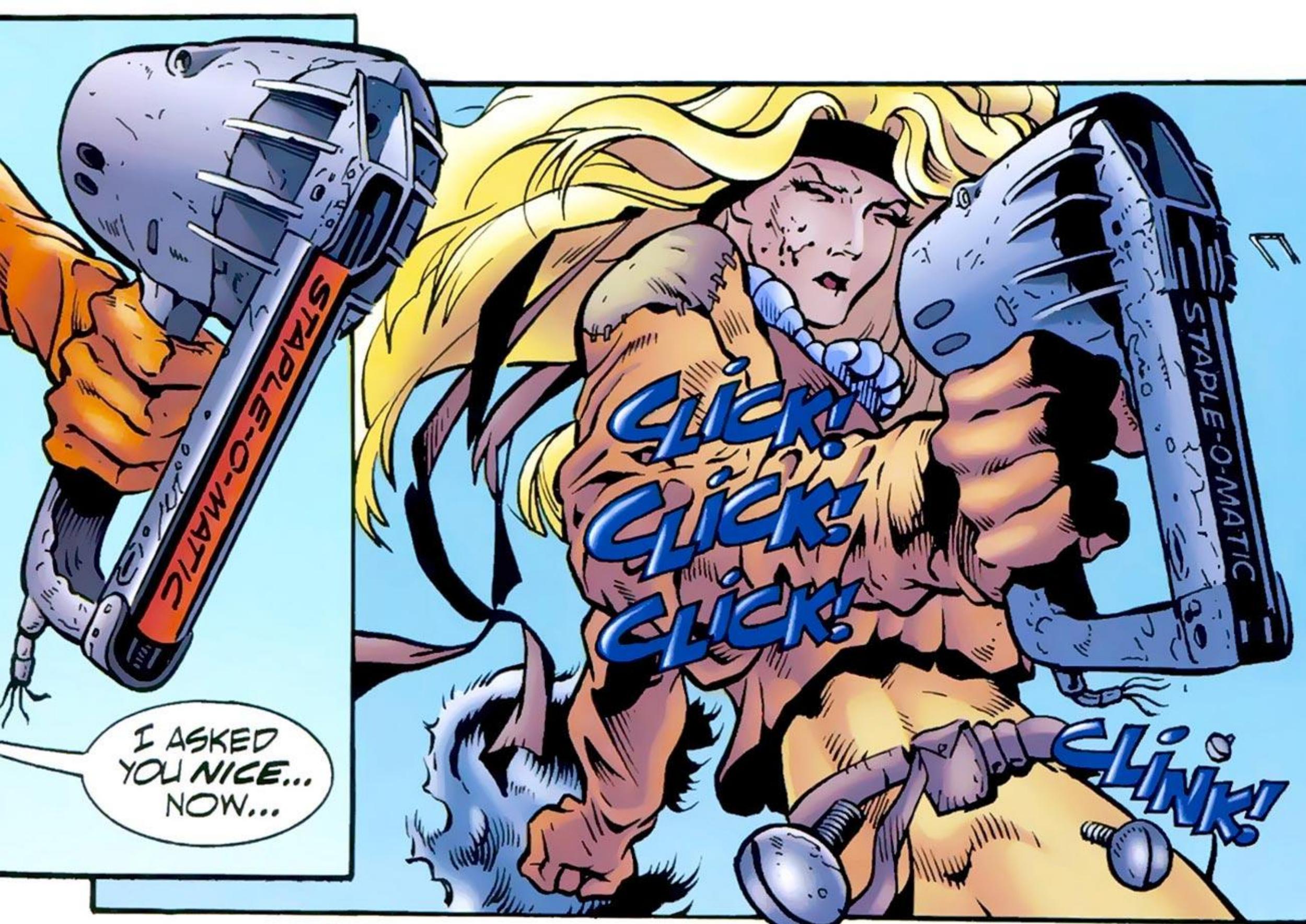
What Will Emerge from the MATRIX?: Ever since Stuart Moore gave up a cushy job at prestigious St. Martin's Press to come to work as a **VERTIGO** editor, he's been trying to find a way back to science fiction. Things didn't work out when he tried to slip a few SF principles into **VERTIGO** titles (something about the laws of hell **overruling** the laws of physics), and every time he talked an SF author into writing comics, they sent in horror proposals. But now his wish-fulfillment's finally **working out**—he's been given the assignment to launch our first-ever full-blown **SF line** this summer. **MATRIX** will have a mix of top comics creators like Howard Chaykin and Tim Truman with star SF writers like Lucius Shepard and Christopher Hinz, all creating new series and miniseries combining the best of the two genres. Like its **VERTIGO** ancestor, it won't be quite like any comics line before, and you can get your first glimpse in **PREVIEWS** next month with a 24-page, er, preview of the new titles.

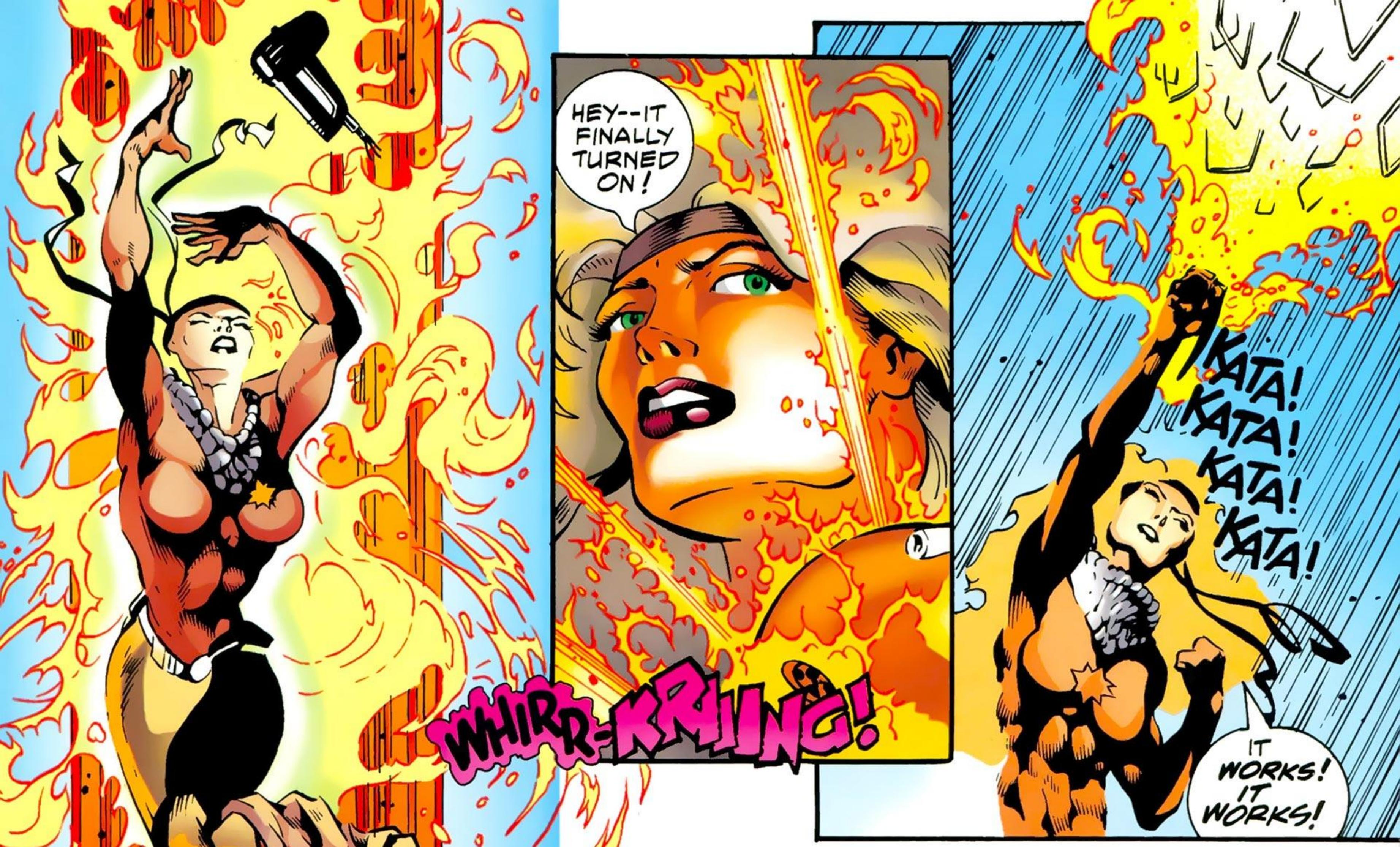
Next Great Place To Be is Oakland, California's **WONDER CON**, taking place April 26th to 28th at the convention center downtown. The DC team will be there with advance looks at our summer lineup, plus lots of writers and artists. It's the **first** spectacular of the con season, and we hope to see you there. Gotta run now and pack.



I'M SHERIFF GARRETT...
SHERIFF EILEEN P. GARRETT
OF ICE FLATS. IF YOU GOT
ANY WEAPONS, LAY 'EM
DOWN NOW, AND LEAVE
TOWN PEACEFUL LIKE...









LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY OF RIGHT HAND, LEFT HAND. IT'S A TALE OF GOOD AND EVIL.
HATE: IT WAS WITH THIS HAND THAT CANE ICED HIS BROTHER. LOVE: THESE FIVE FINGERS,
THEY GO STRAIGHT TO THE SOUL OF MAN. THE RIGHT HAND: THE HAND OF LOVE. THE STORY
OF LIFE IS THIS: STATIC. ONE HAND IS ALWAYS FIGHTING THE OTHER HAND, AND THE LEFT HAND
IS KICKING MUCH ASS. I MEAN, IT LOOKS LIKE THE RIGHT HAND, LOVE, IS FINISHED. BUT
HOLD ON, STOP THE PRESSES, THE RIGHT HAND IS COMING BACK. YEAH, HE GOT
THE LEFT HAND ON THE ROPES. NOW, THAT'S RIGHT. OOH, IT'S A DEVASTATING RIGHT
AND HATE IS HURT, HE'S DOWN. LEFT-HAND HATE KOED BY LOVE.

MINUTEMEN
SCANS



A GREEN GIANT/MOKIE JOINT
LIKE IT? BUY IT!