



APPROVED
BY THE
COMIC CODE
ADMINISTRATION

41 | \$1.99 US
\$3.25 CAN
FEB 00

THE EMBER THAT **BURNS!**

DAVID • KIRK • RIGGS

SUPergirl®



DIRECT SALES

04111>



7 61941 20783 4



Ember Efter



PETER
DAVID
writer
GENE
D'ANGELO
colorist

LEONARD
KIRK
penciller
DIGITAL
CHAMELEON
separations

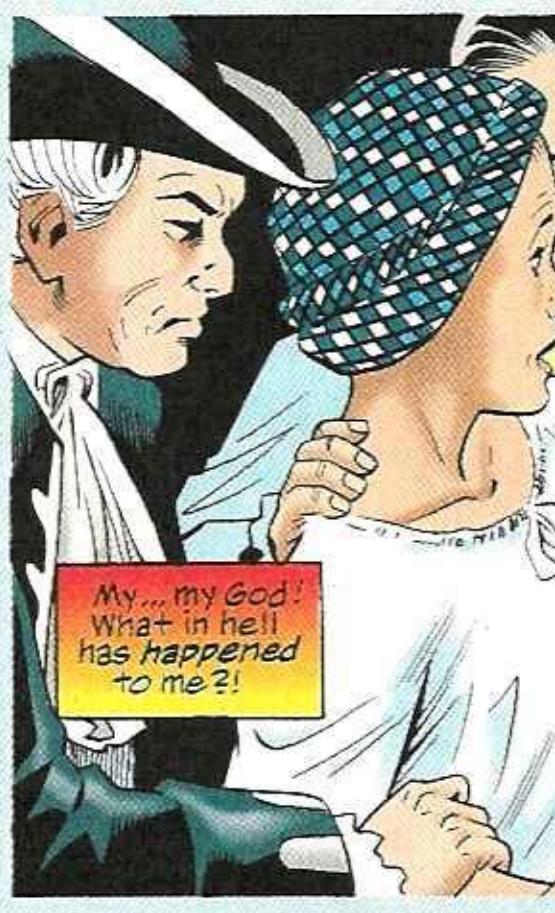
ROBIN
RIGGS
inker
BILL
OAKLEY
letterer
MIKE McAVENNIE, editor

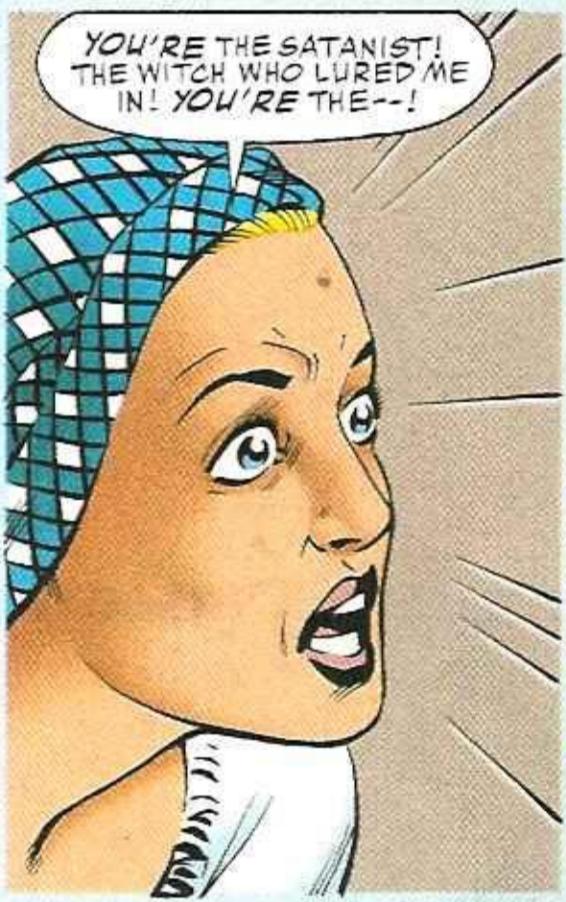
SUPERGIRL 41, February, 2000. Published monthly by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to SUPERGIRL, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 0528, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual subscription rate \$23.88. Canadian subscribers must add \$12.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All foreign countries must add \$12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. Copyright © 2000 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. Printed on recyclable paper.

Printed in Canada.

DC Comics, A Division of Warner Bros.-A Time Warner Entertainment Company







TIME IS NOT BEST SERVED BY STANDING ABOUT AND STARING AT YOUR REFLECTION.

TELL YOU WHAT: I'LL DROP THE FORMAL "THEE'S" AND SUCH IF YOU CEASE YOUR HOLIER-THAN-THOU NAME-CALLING.

AFTER YOU KILLED ME, MY FORMER PUPIL... MY PARTNER IN THE BLACK ARTS...

SQUANDERED THE POWER FOR CENTURIES, FORSAKING YOUR DUTIES AND FINALLY DISGRACING YOURSELF.

SATAN GIRL! EMISSARY OF EVIL... SPAWN OF--

I, AFTER ALL, WAS NEVER AN EARTH-BORN ANGEL. YOU WERE. AND THEN YOU FELL...

...AS GUILTY AS I OF WRONGDOING. AND THEN YOU RECEIVED A REPRIEVE. YOU BECAME AN EARTH-BORN... AND YOU SQUANDERED IT.

DO YOU DENY IT?

NO.

I... Failed.

THROUGH THE MISFAP OF AN OVERREACHING SORCERESS, YOU HAVE RECEIVED A SECOND REPRIEVE.

YOU CAN LIVE AGAIN, EMBER. NOT THIS UNDEAD, GHOSTLY HALF-LIFE, BUT A TRUE LIFE, YOUR SOUL UMBLEMISHED. A NEW CHANCE.

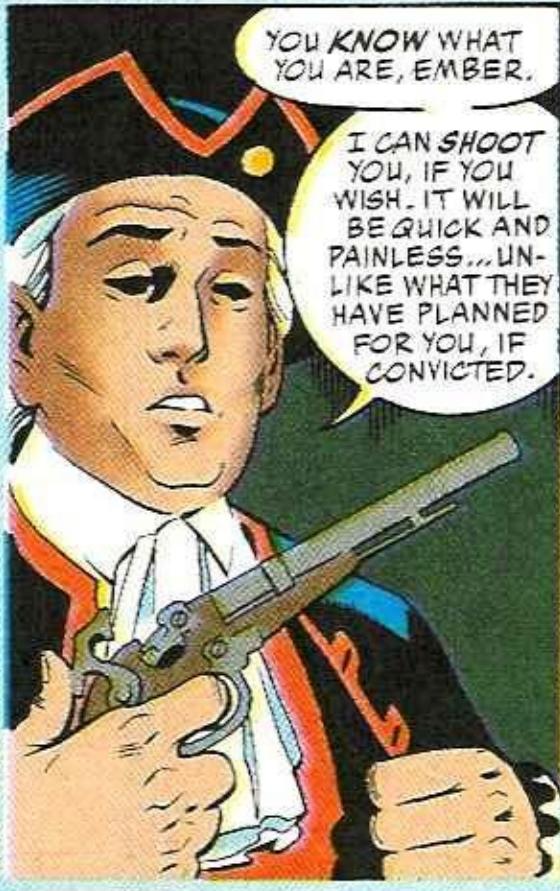
THAT'S THE JOY OF IT. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO... IS NOTHING.

...AND LET ANOTHER WHO IS CERTAINLY NO MORE DESERVING THAN YOU... DIE IN YOUR PLACE.

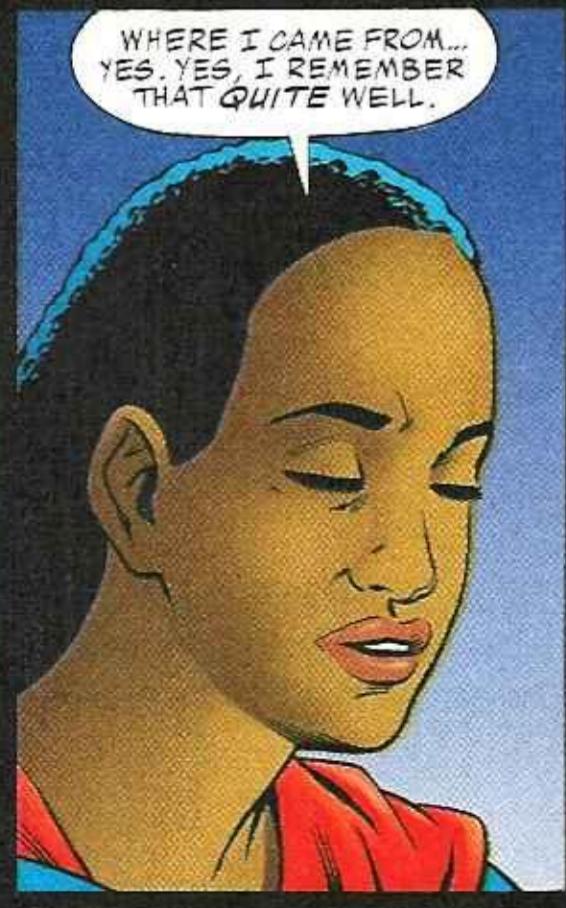
NOW, NOW... THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SO DEPRESSED. YOU HAVE A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

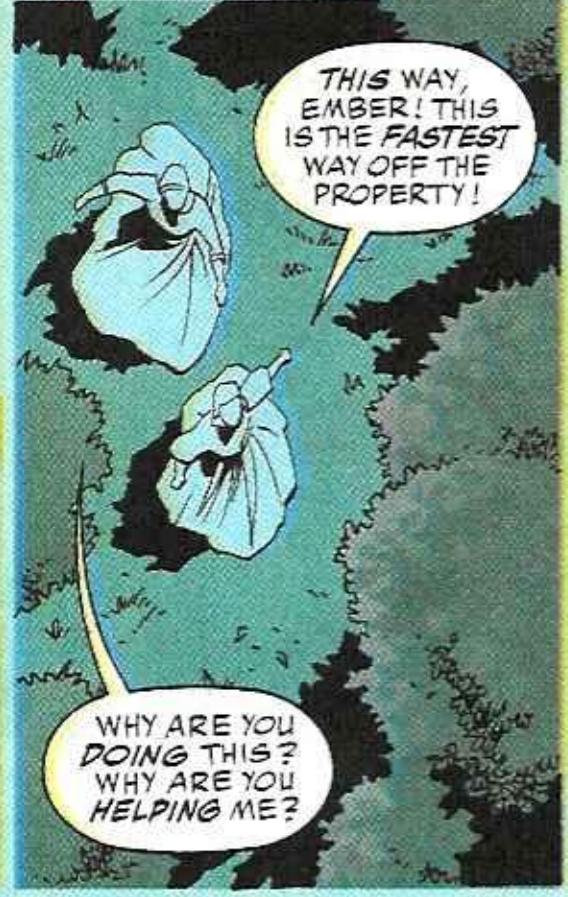
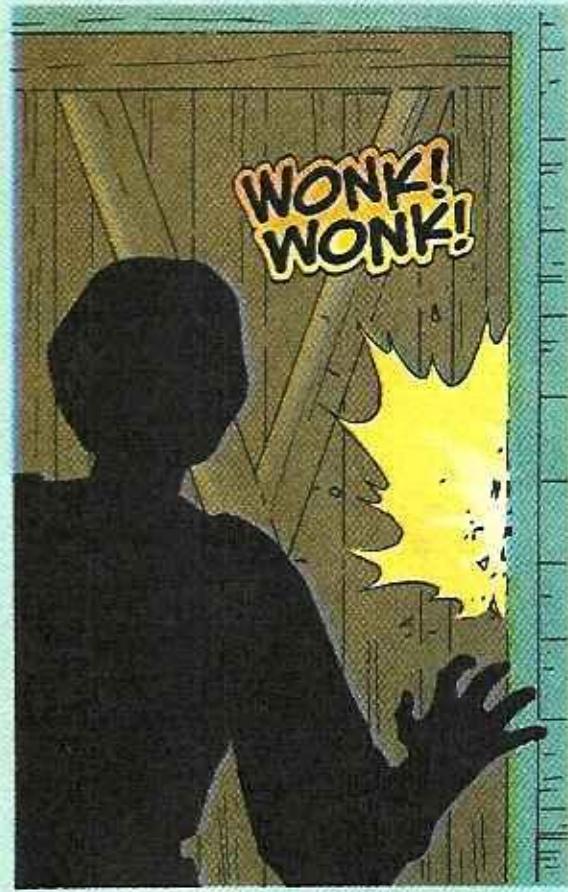
OH, REALLY? HOW DO I DO THAT, MISTRESS OF LIES?

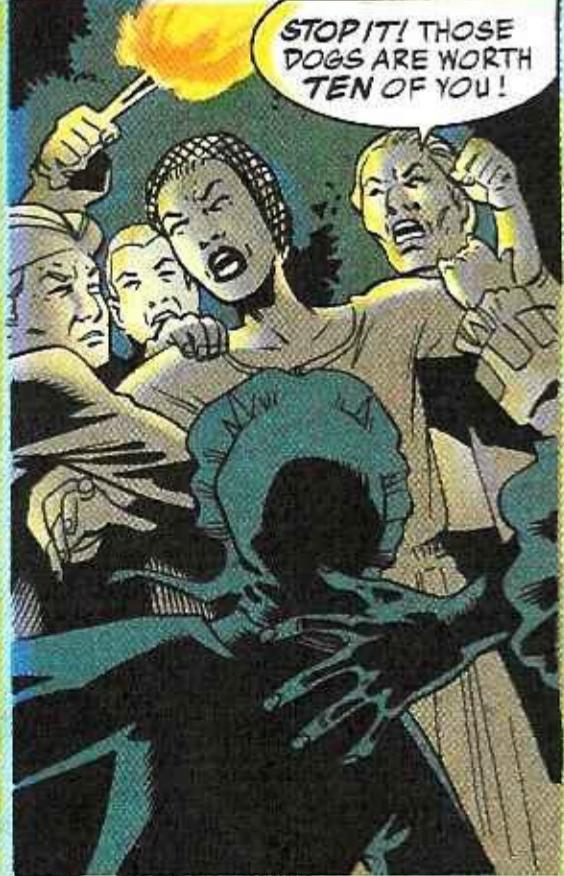
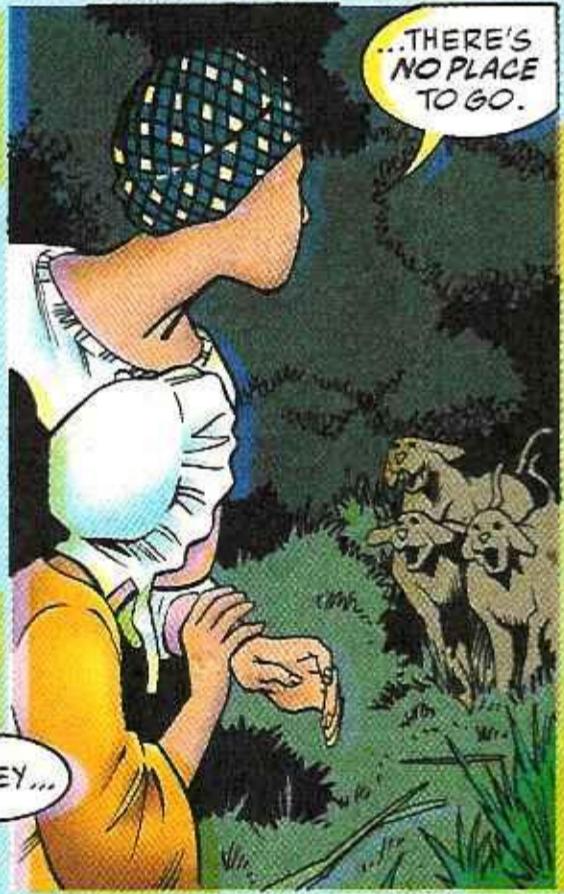
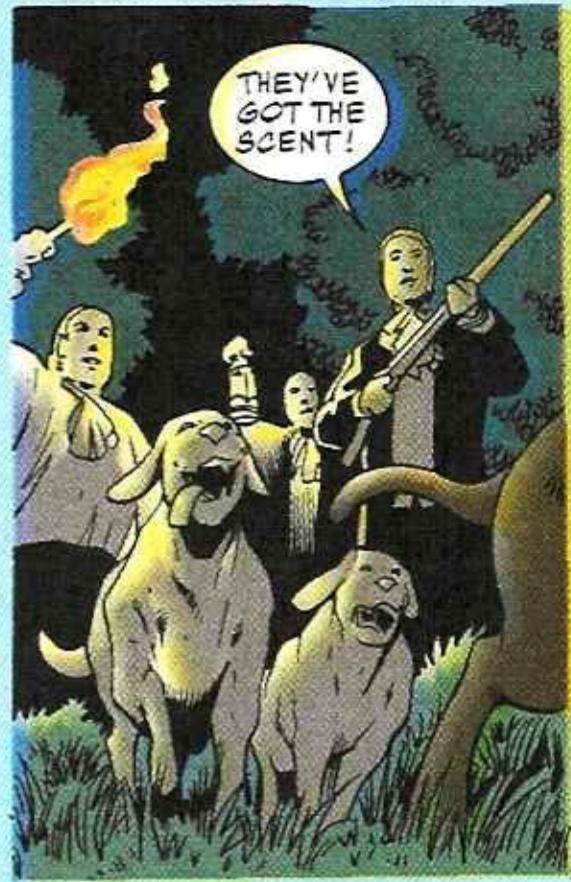
JUST ALLOW HISTORY... TO TAKE ITS COURSE. SIT IT OUT AS AN OBSERVER...











THOUGHT TO RUN AWAY, SLAVE?
I TRIED TO SHOW YOU MERCY...AND
THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME?

I SHOWED
YOU LOVE,
AND THIS IS
HOW YOU REPAY
ME?

YOU KNOW NOTHING
OF LOVE! ALL YOU
KNOW IS HATRED AND
EVIL AND PERVERSION!

AGAIN, YOUR FALSE
ACCUSATIONS. THIS
TIME YOUR CALUMNIES
WILL COST YOU.

QUIET!

I HAD
THE BEST
TEACHER IN
THE WORLD:
YOU.

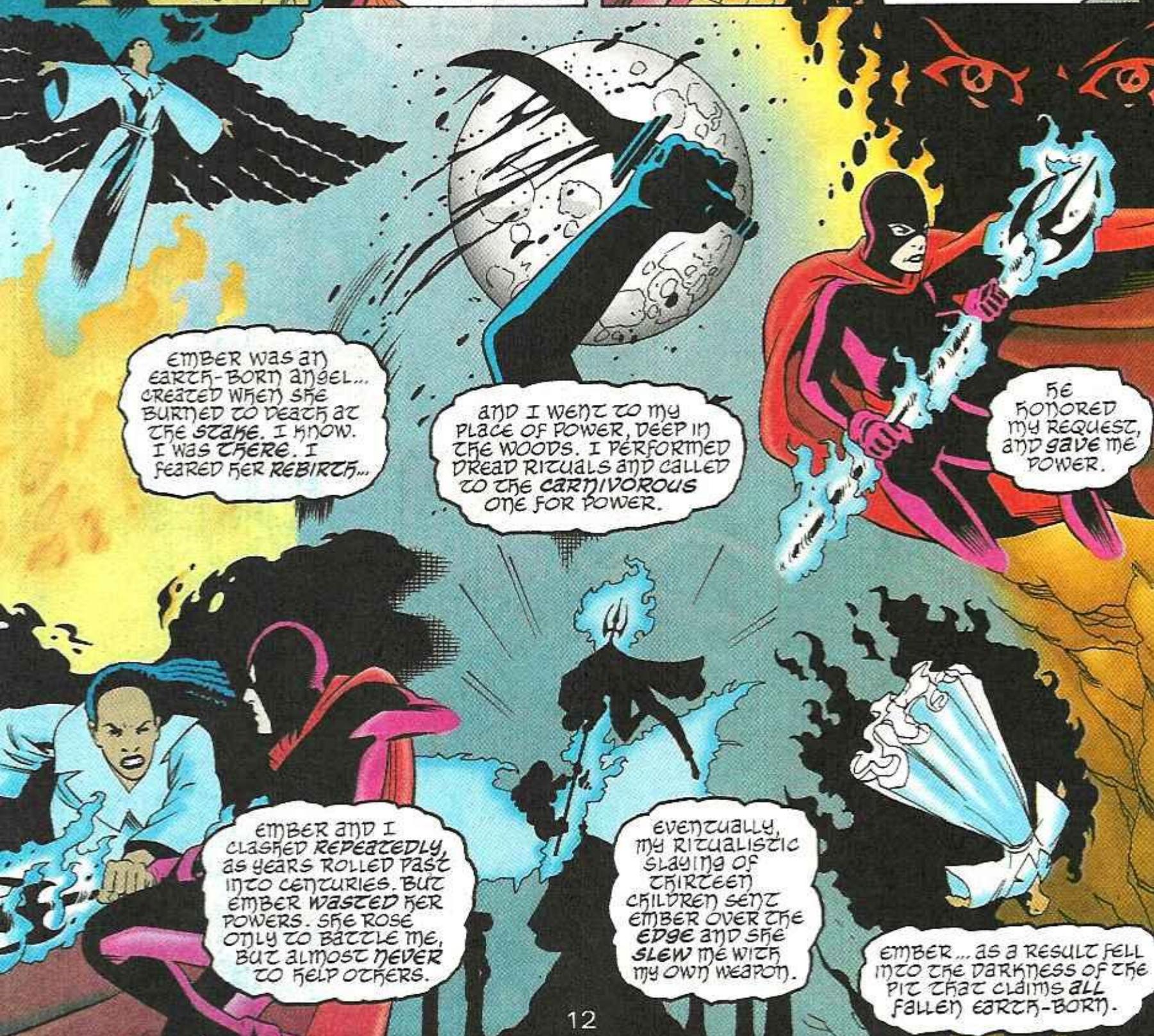
MOTHER,
IT'S NOT
LIKE THAT!
SHE'S--

WHATEVER
YOU ACCUSE ME
OF, YOU CAN TRY
TO PROVE AT
THE TRIAL, IF--

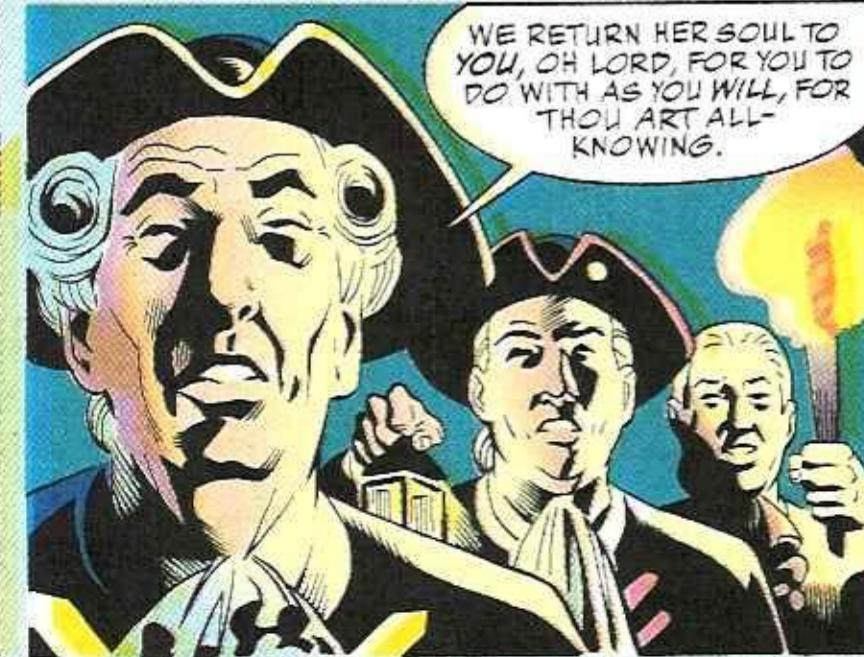
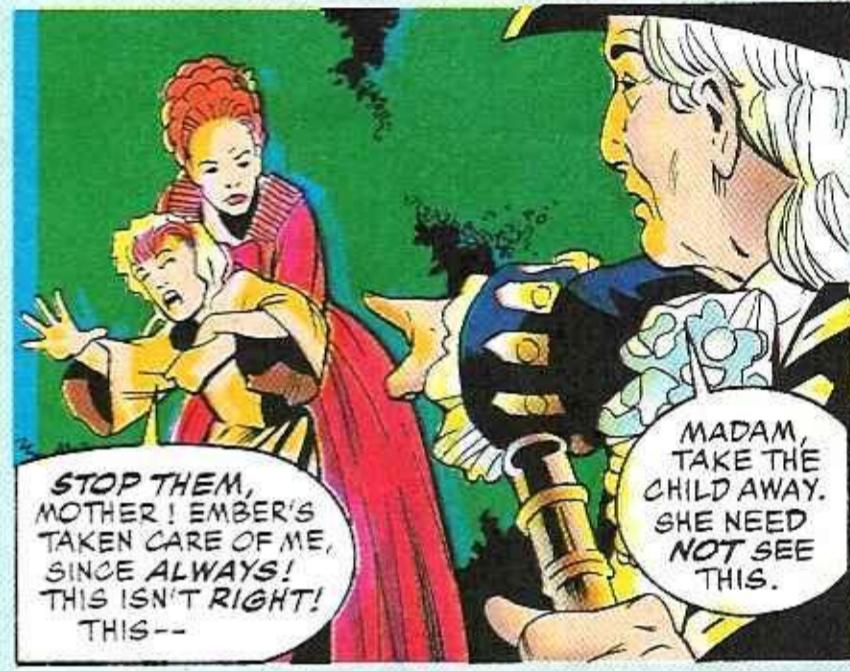
TRIAL?

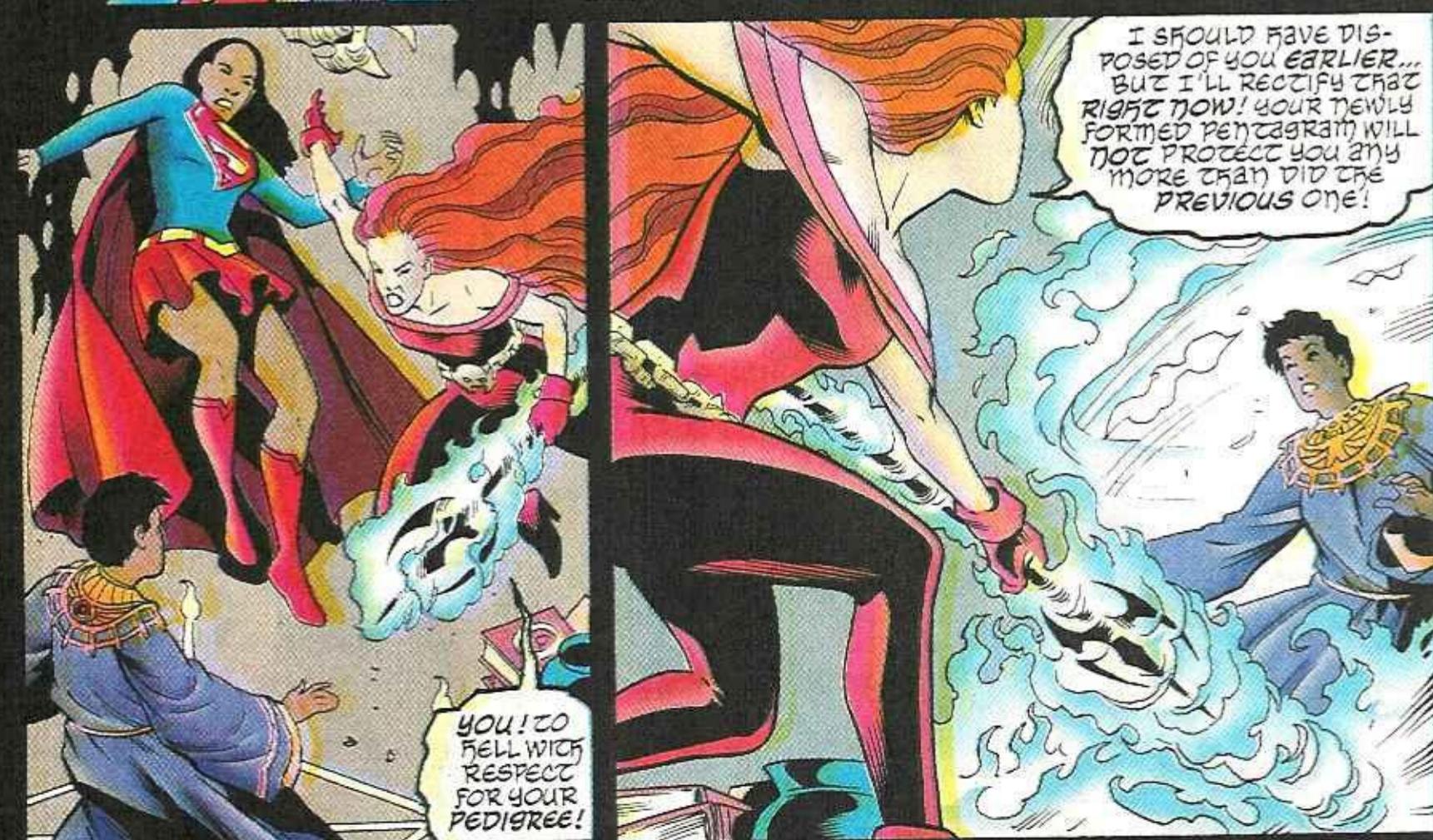
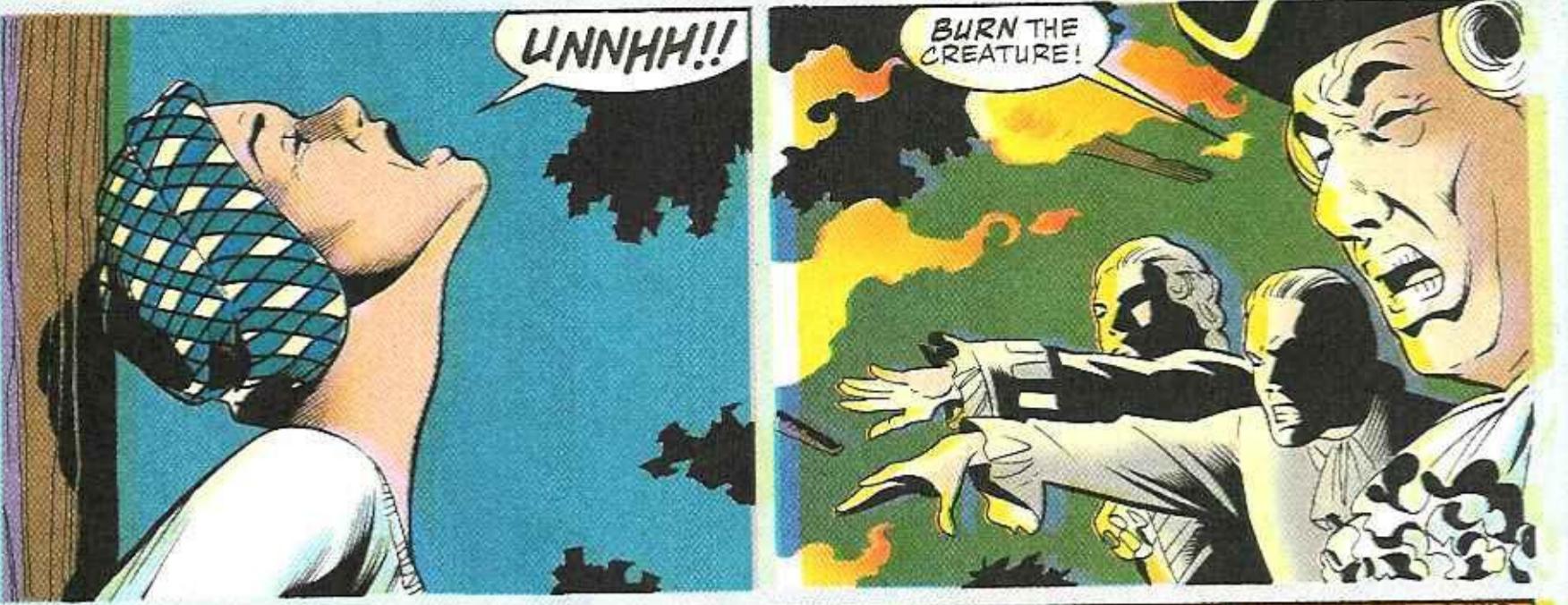
HA HA
HA HA!

Uh-oh.













Read more FREE comics on [ReadComicOnline](#)



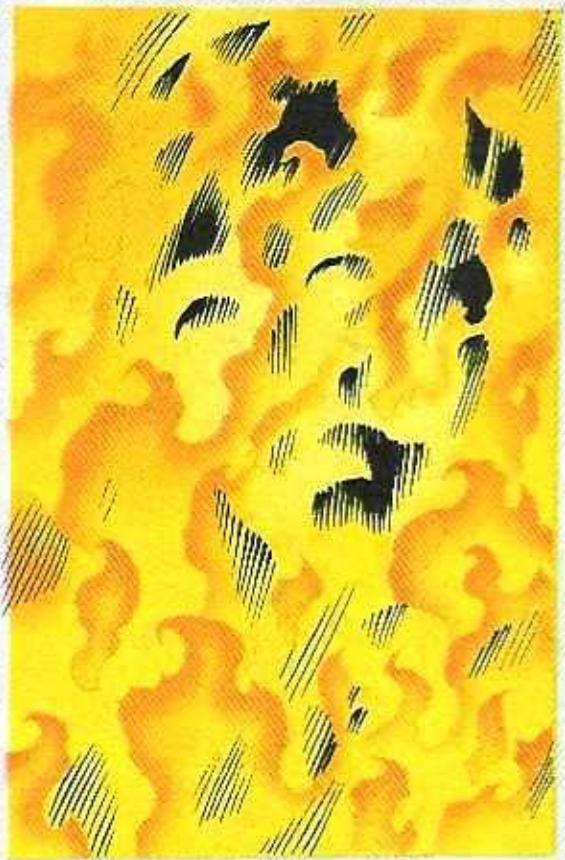
I... I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO DO... I WANT TO
LIVE... I DON'T WANT TO
GO BACK INTO THE PIT... FROM
WHICH THIS CONFLUENCE OF
EVENTS HAS FREED ME...

I... I'M
AFRAID...

IT'S ALL
RIGHT. DO AS YOU
MUST. I'M NOT GOING
TO BEG YOU TO RETURN...
I'M NOT GOING TO DIE
PLEADING. I'M NOT
AFRAID OF DEATH. YOU
DO... AS YOU MUST.

ACT IN THE
MANNER THAT YOU THINK
IS BEST... AND LET GOD
SORT OUT THE DETAILS. IF
MY DEATH MEANS LIFE FOR
YOU... AND THAT IS WHAT IS
MOST IMPORTANT TO YOU
... THEN I SHALL DIE...
AND THAT IS ALL.

YOU
MUST DO WHAT
YOU THINK IS
RIGHT. FOR IN THE
END... THAT IS ALL
THAT ANYONE
CAN DO.







I COULD HAVE HAD
HER BACK! MY LITTLE
GIRL... MY RACHEL... MERGED
WITH THAT THING FOREVER,
SHARING HER PUNISHMENT
IN THE PIT OF OBLIVION...

I COULD HAVE
HELD HER IN MY ARMS
ONCE MORE... WE
COULD HAVE LIVED
TOGETHER... BUT NOW
SHE'S GONE BACK
THERE, BACK TO ETERNAL
SUFFERING!



And then a voice
not my own fills
my head... and
it says...

"I HAD... FORGOTTEN
SO MUCH, SUPERGIRL
...FORGOTTEN ABOUT
BRAVERY AND NOBILITY...
I LIVED MOST OF MY
LIFE IN FEAR... YOU
SAVED ME... SAVED ME
FROM MYSELF...
SAVED ME FROM..."

And then the voice
cries out in surprise...

LOOK!

I see it...
see them...

...and I never
knew... until
this moment...
that light
could sing.

THAT'S... NOT THE PIT OF
OBLIVION, IS IT?

NO. I'D SAY THAT'S
ABOUT AS FAR FROM
ANY PIT AS ONE IS
LIKELY TO GET.

And we
watch...

...as they finally
go to the home
they never knew.