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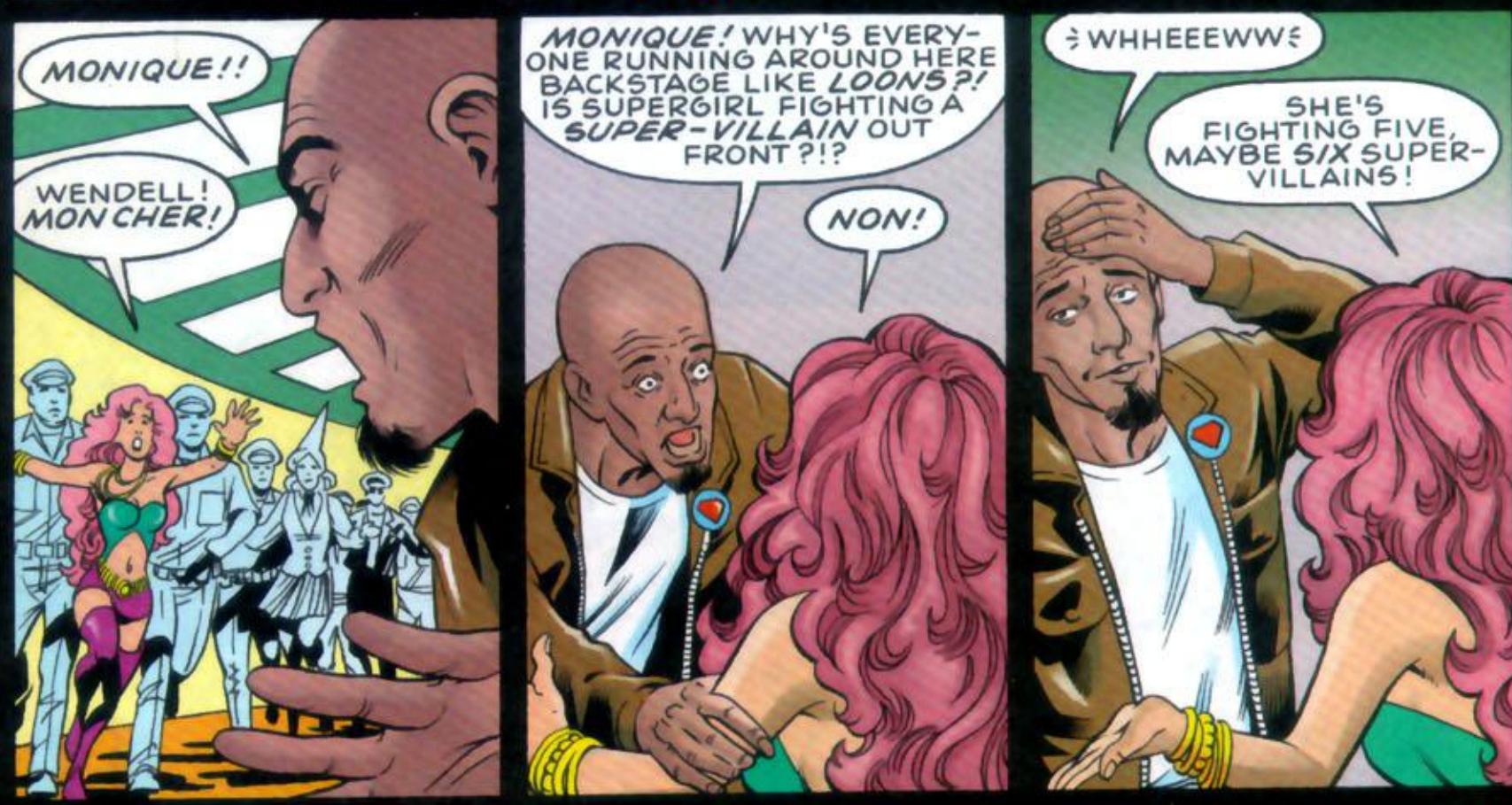
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I was joking. When I told the Space Girls they shouldn't blame me if their concert at Midvale Stadium was disrupted by villains ... it was meant to be humorous.

I should've known. As Linda Danvers, I get to make jokes and nothing happens.

As Supergirl, I make a passing comment and suddenly I'm in the middle of a showdown between the Female Furies and Twilight.

I've got to keep my wits about me... my head low...

...and my big mouth shut.

**HELL HATH NO FURIES...**

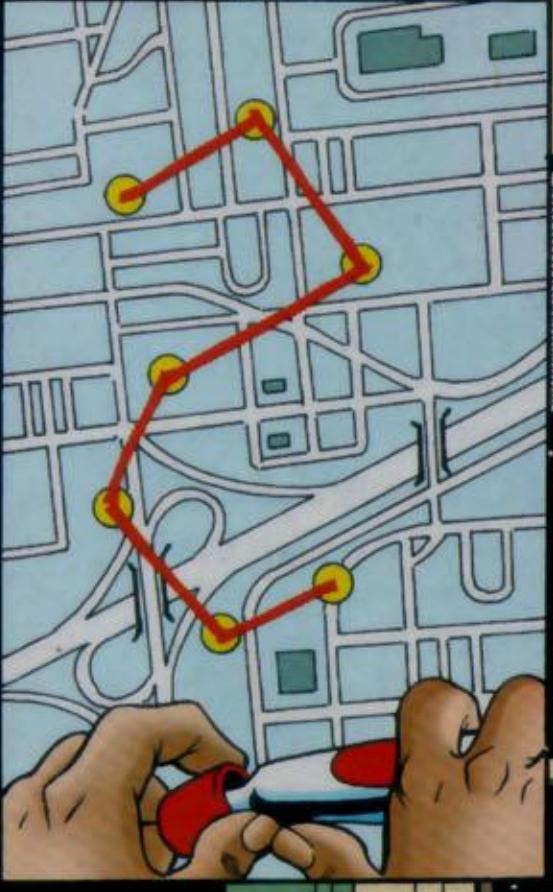
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AFRAID TO COME DOWN AND PLAY, BLONDIE? LASHINA ... REEL HER IN!

CONSIDER HER REELED, STOMPA.

FLY, BLONDIE, FLY! FOR ALL THE GOOD IT WILL DO YOU!

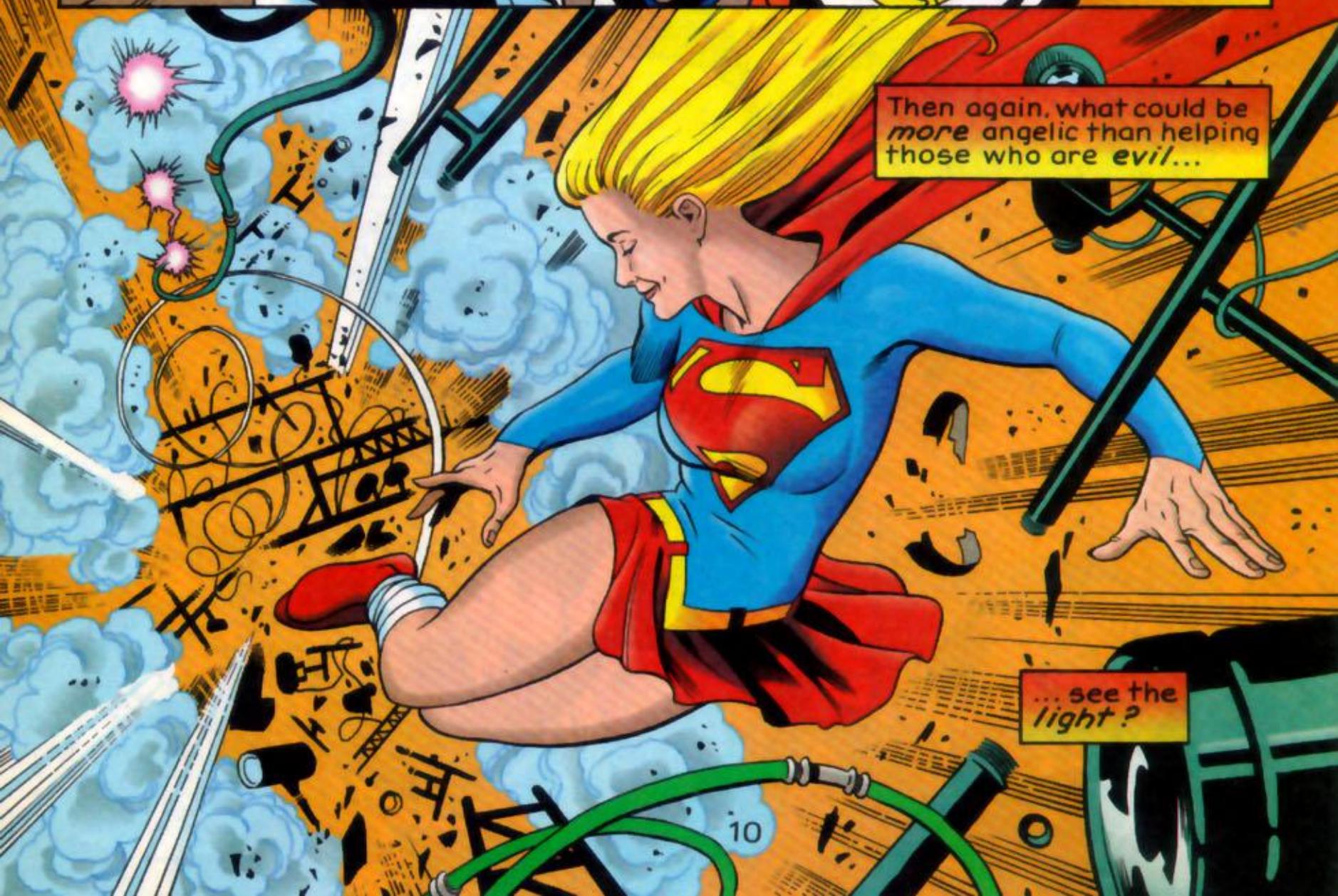
Hmmm. My flame vision severed it before. She must have lashes of varying density.

This may require something more creative.

BLAST HER! SHE'S GOT THE PULL OF A BLACK HOLE!

OH, THIS IS RIDICULOUS. I'LL DO IT!

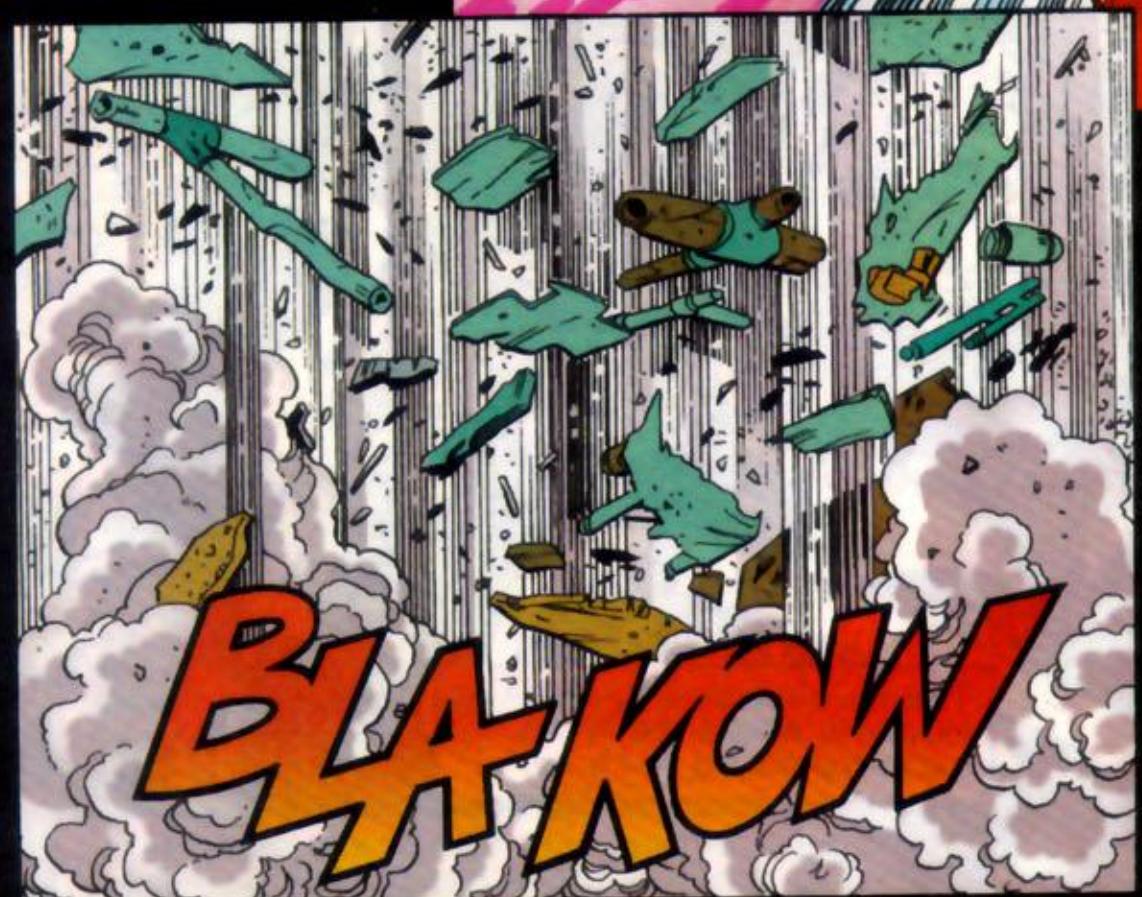
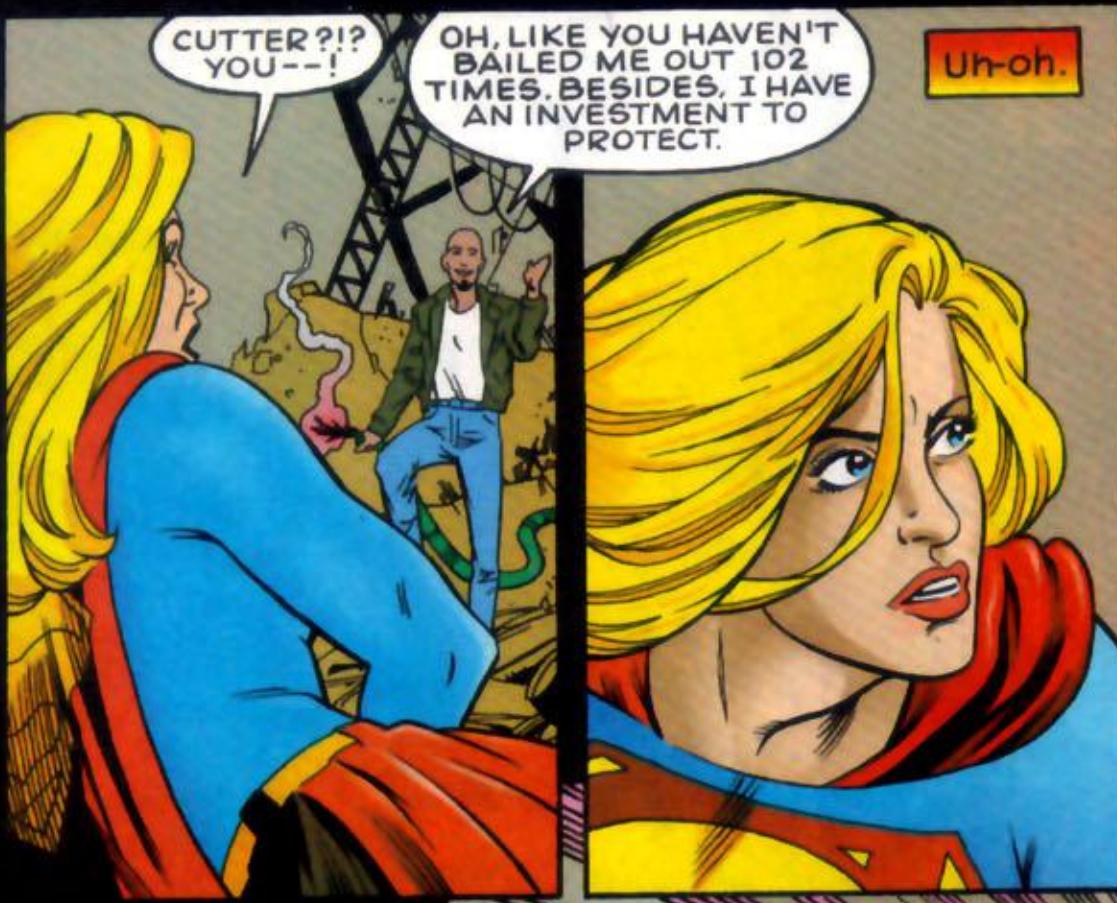
BACK OFF! SHE'S MINE!





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What in  
the --?



A Boom  
Tube!

THERE!  
THEY WENT  
THROUGH  
THERE!



They don't  
get away  
that easily.

Can see the  
destination  
...up ahead...  
just barely...

God, it's like  
that scene in  
"The Shining"  
...infinitely  
receding  
perspective...

The heat...the  
smell of the place  
...even from *this*  
distance, I can...

Wait...what's  
happening...  
something's...



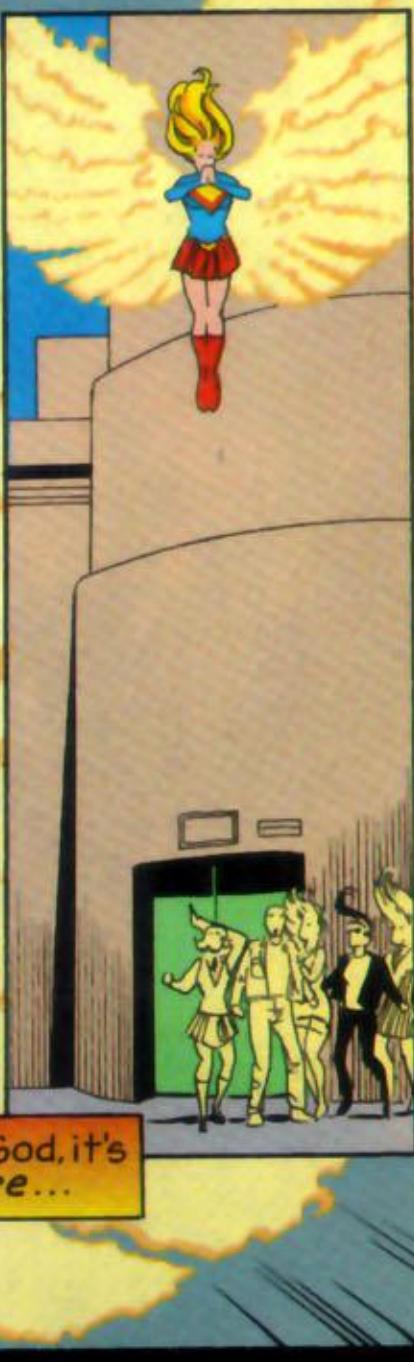


So far, I've used my "shunt" power to leap places that I've *already* been. This time, it's a place I've only glimpsed, and from a distance.

But... I can sense it. Smell it... the stench of burning flesh, and hear the distant wail of lost souls...



...the heat. God, it's everywhere...



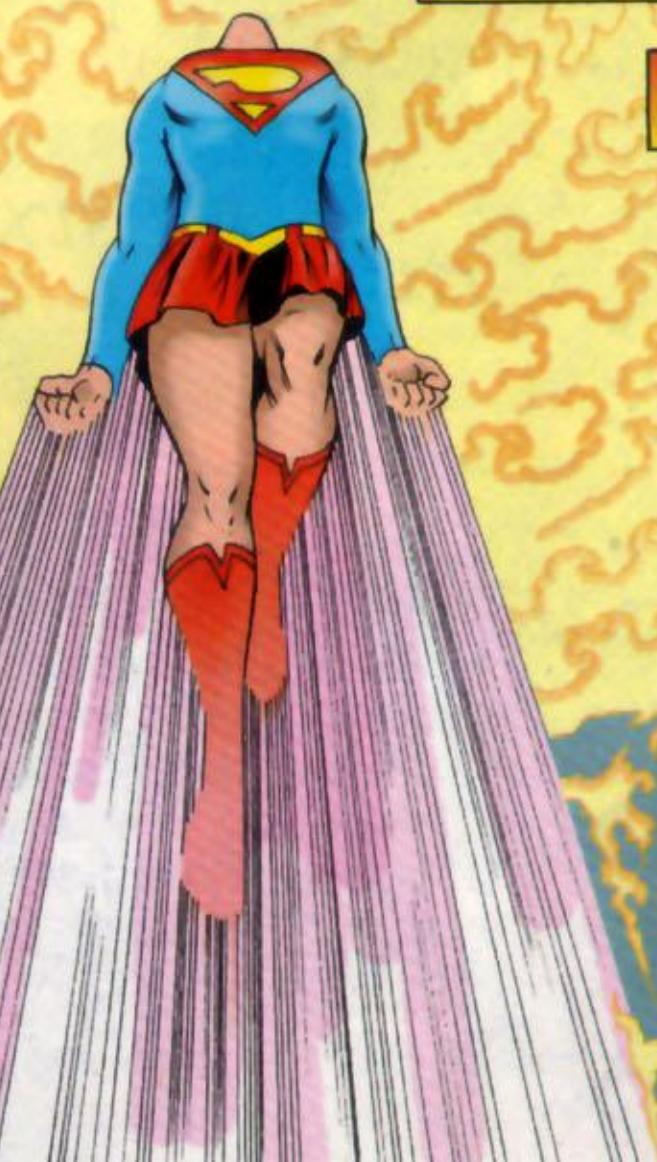
I feel my... my own soul... crying out in sympathy...

...or maybe it's fear...

The shunt power... feels different... wings feel different... I feel...

God... help me... I'm...

I'm... afraid...





Where am I?  
And why is it so...

...wet...?

**ARTEMIS!**  
WHAT IN DARKSEID'S NAME IS BOthering THOSE FLEA-BITTEN MUTTS OF YOURS NOW?

CONSIDERING THE SHAPE IN WHICH YOU WERE BROUGHT BACK, LASHINA, I'D SOUND LESS "UPPITY" IF I WERE YOU.

AND IN ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTION: IT'S SUPER-GIRL.

I DON'T KNOW. BUT THEY SENSE HER. THAT MUCH I KNOW.

SHE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED US THROUGH THE BOOM TUBE.

I THINK SHE'S CLOSE ... VERY CLOSE.

FIND HER, MY SWEETS. TRACK HER... THEN COME BACK TO ME AND REPORT.

GRANNY WON'T BE HAPPY WHEN SHE HEARS THIS.

DON'T WORRY... WE'LL FIND HER... AND WHEN WE DO, NOW THAT WE'RE BACK IN APOKOLIPS...



WE'LL  
SQUASH HER  
LIKE A  
BUG.

TO BE CONTINUED!