

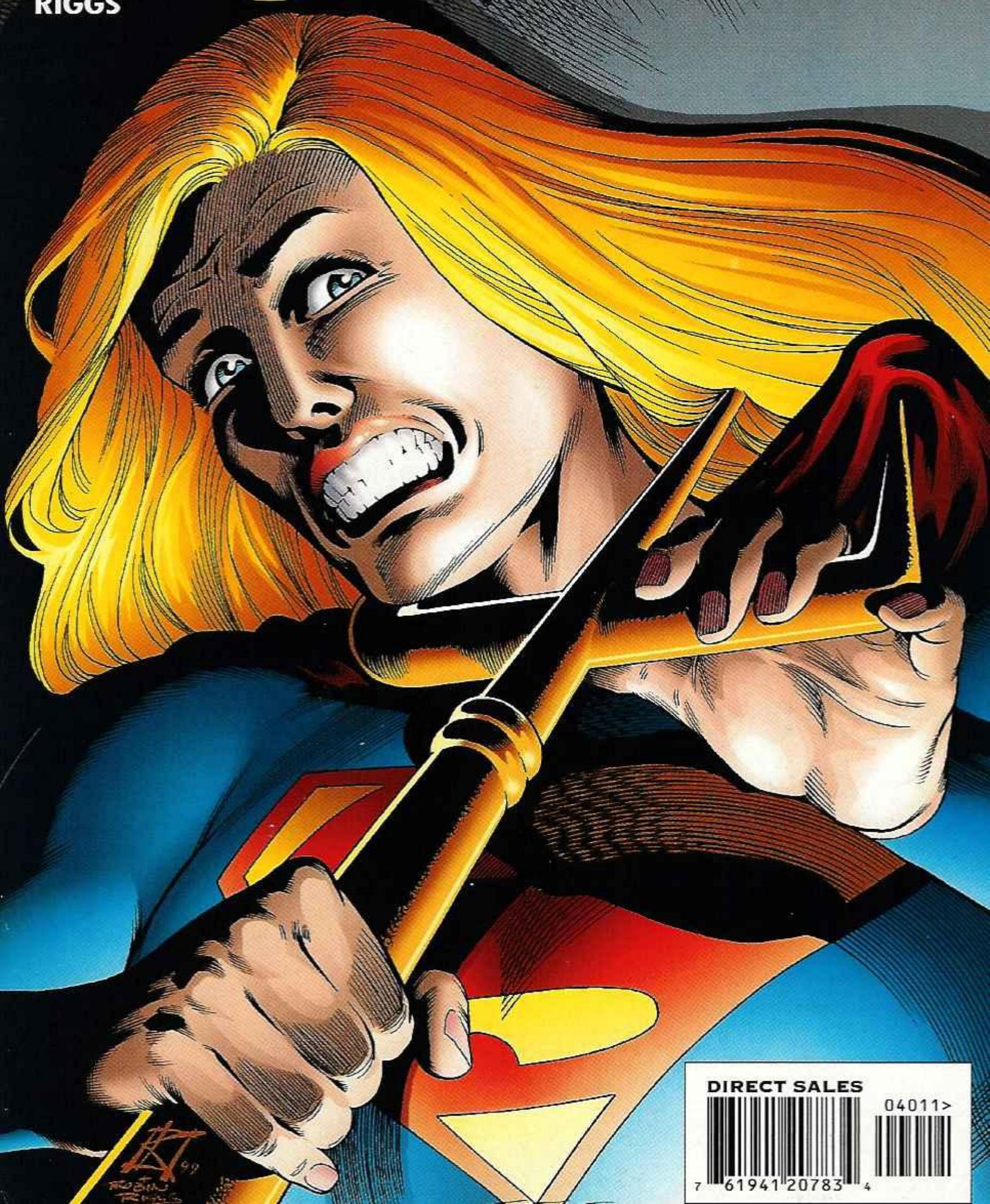


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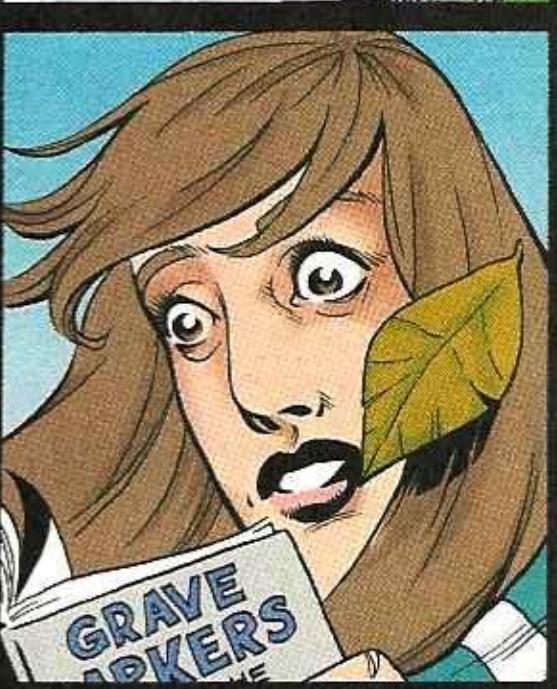
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# SUPergirl® GETS THE POINT!



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Maybe now I can finally get some answers.

Tammy Neil, the woman who called me "Ember" when I was using my wings, checked herself out of the hospital. Presumably she returned home.

Some place. Wonder if Norman Bates' mother is baking cookies in the kitchen.

Now, c'mon, Linda... be polite. No reason to assume from the exterior that there's anything...

...weird.

Hmm. On the other hand, the door opening by itself might indicate otherwise.

HELLO?  
MS. NEIL?  
TAMMY?

Gomez?  
Uncle Fester?

STOP IT.

THROUGH  
HERE, MY  
DEAR.

Ummm...

...YEAH.

# Fading Ember

YEAH...  
I KINDA  
FIGURED IT'D  
BE SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS.

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--AN EARTH-BORN ANGEL? YES, AND A LONG-LIVED ONE. MOSTLY BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T USE HER POWERS ALL THAT OFTEN, SO THEY WEREN'T ABLE TO WORK THEIR CORRUPTING INFLUENCE.

SHE GLIDED ACROSS SEVERAL CENTURIES, LIVING AN IMMORTAL LIFE, MAINTAINED BY THE CELESTIAL POWERS THAT SPAWNED HER. SHE HAD OFFSPRING, WITH MAGIC IN THEIR BLOOD. I'M HER DESCENDANT.

...UNTIL I SAW YOU, AND THEN I KNEW HER. OR AT LEAST, KNEW YOU TO BE HER SUCCESSOR. THAT'S ALL I CAN TELL YOU.

I NEED TO KNOW MORE. PERHAPS I CAN SOMEHOW AVOID THE...

...THE "CORRUPTING INFLUENCE" YOU MENTIONED. ARE THERE ANY BOOKS OF HERS? DIARIES, PERSONAL LETTERS...?

NO. JUST FAMILY STORIES THAT MAY OR MAY NOT BE TRUE. BUT THERE ARE...WAYS... IF YOU HAVE THE COURAGE.

THE DEMONIC STYLIZING OF YOUR WINGS INDICATES YOU'RE DOOMED.

I DON'T DOUBT THAT. IT WON'T BE EASY, BUT I OWE YOU MUCH, SUPERGIRL, INCLUDING MY LIFE.

12:30? ISN'T MIDNIGHT THE PREFERRED TIME?

YES, BUT I NEVER MISS "POLITICALLY INCORRECT." AND I CAN'T PROGRAM A VCR WORTH A DAMN.

OH.

HOWEVER, I NEED TIME TO REST, MEDITATE, PREPARE... RETURN TONIGHT AT 12:30.



LINDA... LOOK... I FEEL LIKE THERE'S SOMETHIN' BETWEEN US... LIKE... WE KNEW EACH OTHER IN A PAST LIFE, MAYBE. DO YOU BELIEVE IN STUFF LIKE THAT?

YOU'D BE AMAZED AT WHAT I BELIEVE IN.

Licensed  
wanted.  
preferred.  
paid  
retirement benefits.

Good. My ad's in... here, and in 20 major cities throughout the country. If this doesn't work, I'll call in Batma--

HUH?!

ANDY - I'm really getting worried. Where are you? Please call. - Linda

LOST - 1 Monkey. Will respond to the name 'Beppo.' Please contactellerfield at 555-4131

BORERS WANTED. eking applicants for t-time positions 4-5 /week.

Lost:  
beagle  
to "Butch"  
"Blue C..."

LINDA! WHAT IS IT?

LOOK AT THIS!  
AT THIS QUARTER-  
PAGE DISPLAY  
AD!

"IS THE VILLAINY IN YOUR LIFE OVERWHELMING? IS YOUR LIFE LESS THAN SUPER? WE OF THE CHURCH OF THE'S, WORSHIPPERS OF THE BLESSED ANGEL, WELCOME YOU."

WHAT  
KINDA CHURCH  
ONLY HAS A  
POST-OFFICE  
BOX?

LOOK  
AT THE ART  
ILLUSTRATION  
IN THE AD.

AH SEE  
IT. YOU  
GONNA  
JOIN?

OH! YEAH, SUPERGIRL, I'M SORRY! I RECOGNIZE YOUR VOICE NOW. YOU DIDN'T SOUND LIKE YOURSELF BEFORE. IN FACT, YOU KINDA SOUNDED A LITTLE LIKE--

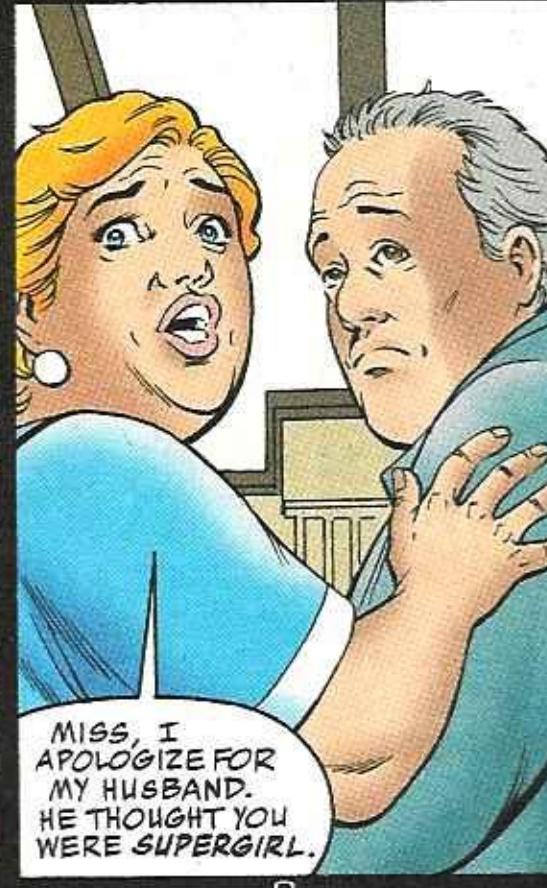
NO! OF COURSE NOT!

SUPergirl  
ENTERPRISES.

YEAH, SURE  
LADY. YOU'RE  
SUPergirl.  
RIGHT. LOOK,  
IT'S BEEN A  
LONG DAY,  
AND...

'SCUSE  
ME--GOTTA  
MAKE A QUICK  
PHONE CALL.

JUST HAD SOMETHING IN MY THROAT. LOOK, CUTTER, I'D LIKE YOU TO HAUL OUT YOUR REPORTER INSTINCTS. TAKE THIS DOWN...



Well, that was quite a bombshell! Dick dropped. But how can I move out of Leesburg? It's so risky...



Maybe we are old souls who belong together. And speaking of old souls...



UNDERSTAND SOMETHING: I'M NOT GETTING INVOLVED IN SOME SORT OF SATANIST RITUAL...

GOOD FOR YOU. I WASN'T PLANNING TO CONDUCT ONE.



WHAT I CAN PROVIDE IS A SORT OF LIVING LINK, A DOORWAY TO THE PAST.

YOU MEAN... YOU CAN SEND ME BACK THROUGH TIME?



NO. THAT'S BEYOND MY ABILITIES.

BUT YOU CAN BE AN OBSERVER. IN THAT WAY, I HOPE THAT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND.



WHY HAVEN'T YOU DONE IT YOURSELF SO YOU CAN ANSWER YOUR OWN QUESTIONS ABOUT EMBER?

I AM THE ANCHOR TO THIS TIME AND PLACE. I CANNOT BE BOTH SENTINEL AND TRAVELER. NOW... I AM ABOUT TO LIGHT THE FINAL CANDLE.



YOU MUST BE WITHIN TO GO FORWARD... AND ONCE YOU ARE IN, THERE IS NO GOING BACK.

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU DONE THIS?

SEVERAL HUNDRED...

OKAY, THEN.



...THEORETICALLY.  
"THEO--"

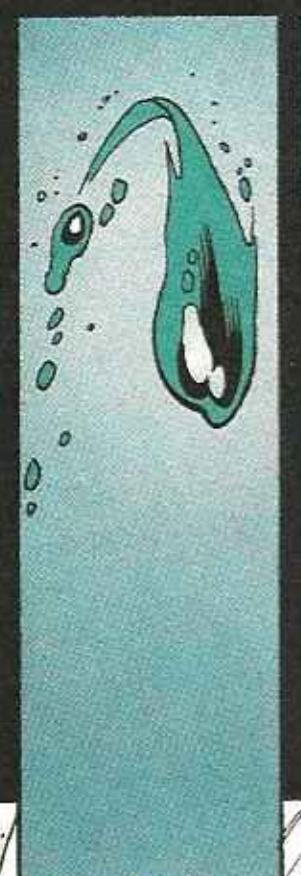


MEANING WHAT?  
I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT A LOT. BUT THIS IS MY FIRST ACTUAL ATTEMPT. EXCITING, ISN'T IT?

HOLD IT,  
"DOCTOR FATE"!  
I'M NOT--







NOW I know why this  
feeling was familiar!  
It's the same feeling  
I had ... when I fell  
into the Chaos Stream.\*

The Chaos Stream has sent  
this whole thing spinning  
out of Tammy's control...  
out of anyone's control...

I don't know what's going on, but it's obvious that whatever Tammy was trying to do...

...and hope that the situation doesn't get more grave.

...the stream had other ideas.

Got to keep her anchored... fight back...

DOLORES PRATCHET

DOLORES PRATCHET

at laaast!

as PROMISED!

as WRITTEN!

as was ALWAYS meant to BE!



That vortex of... whatever it was... seemed to be heading this way.



God, if this unleashes another Hell on Earth, Superman's going to...

...kill... me...



One side, yellow-haired fool! Thou art not fit to share the skies with such as I!

Oooooo. I am, like, so impressed.



Let's see if I can impress her.



WHA--?

EMBER!







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YOU KNOW... I'M GETTING TIRED... OF EVERY TWO-BIT PSYCHO... COMING TO MY TOWN... AND USING ME AS A DAMNED PUNCHING BAG!

...A BAD COMBO AS FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERN--HUM?!







