



SUPergirl

21 | \$1.95 US
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MAY 98

I
DON'T
CARE
WHO
STARTED
IT...



DAVID • KIRK • ROLLINS





YOU'RE
MAKING THIS
NEEDLESSLY **HARD**
ON YOURSELF, ZED
ONE. YOU'RE IN THE
WRONG AND YOU
KNOW IT.

YOU'RE
GOING TO **HAVE**
TO SETTLE UP WITH
MY EMPLOYERS, ONE
WAY OR THE OTHER,
AND RUNNING WILL
NOT CHANGE
THAT.

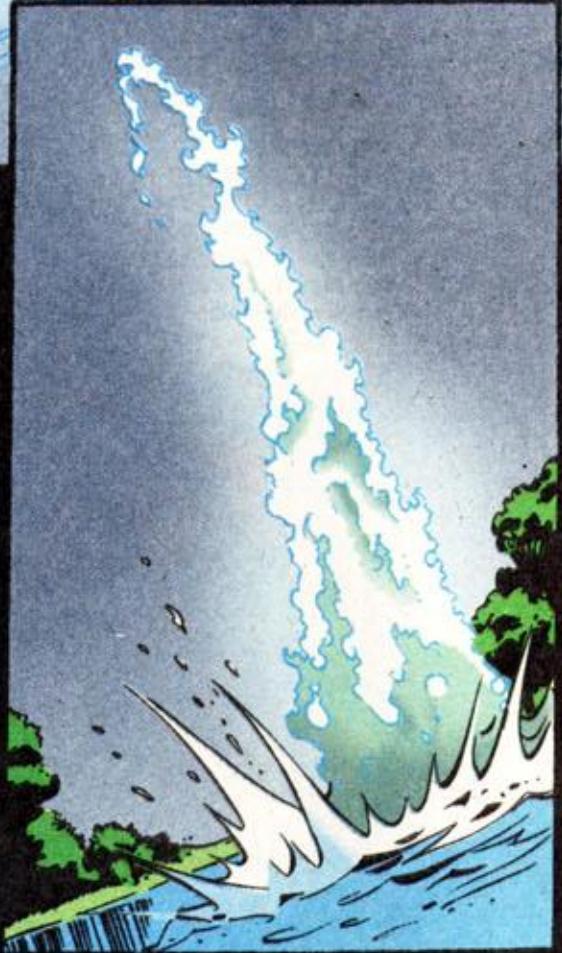
THROUGH A FRACTURED PRISM

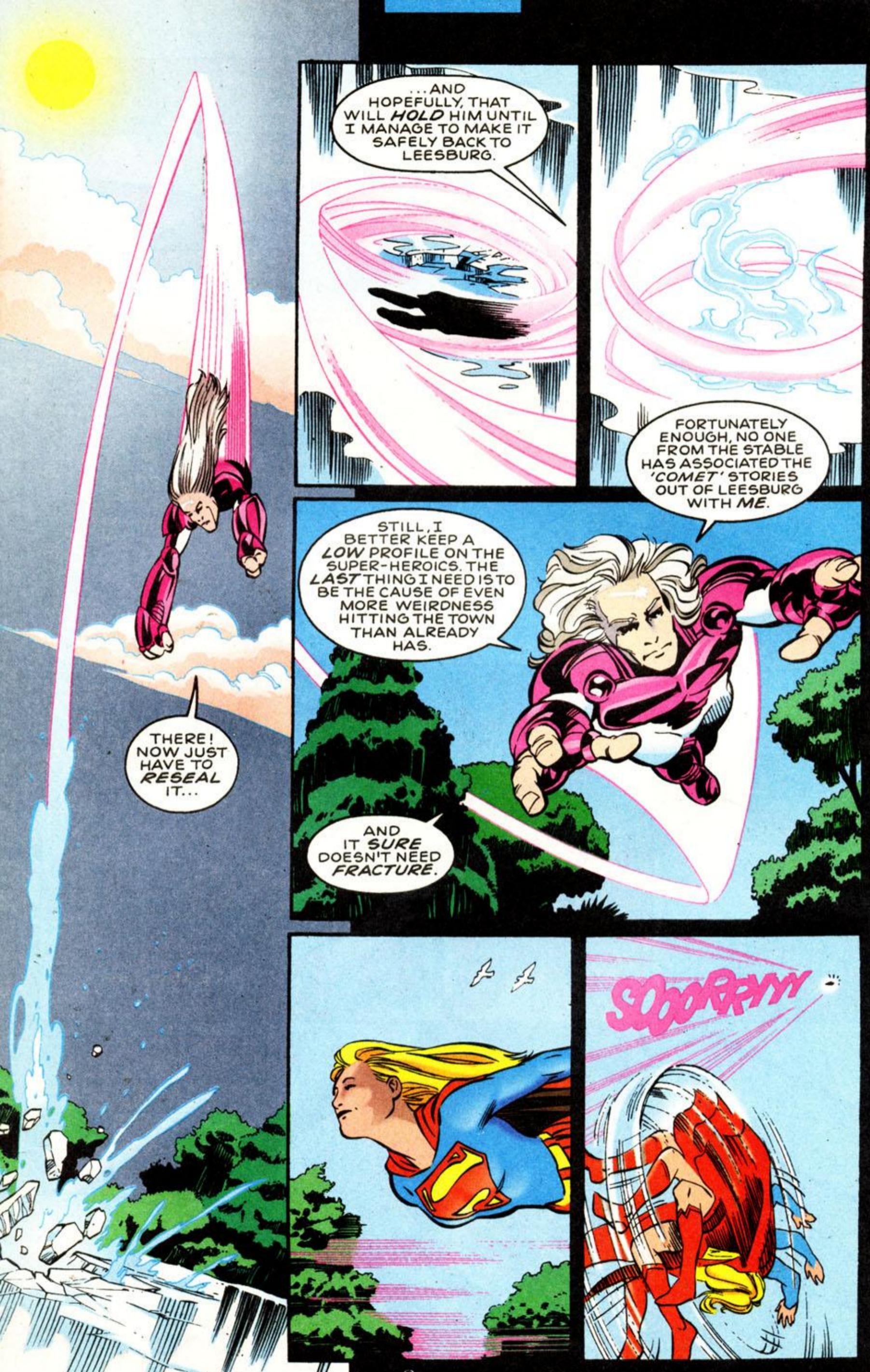
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High speed...
frost left
behind...had
to be Comet.

I have got to find a
way to slow him down
long enough to hold
a conversation.

Still, there's enough
time to try to solve
his mystery later.

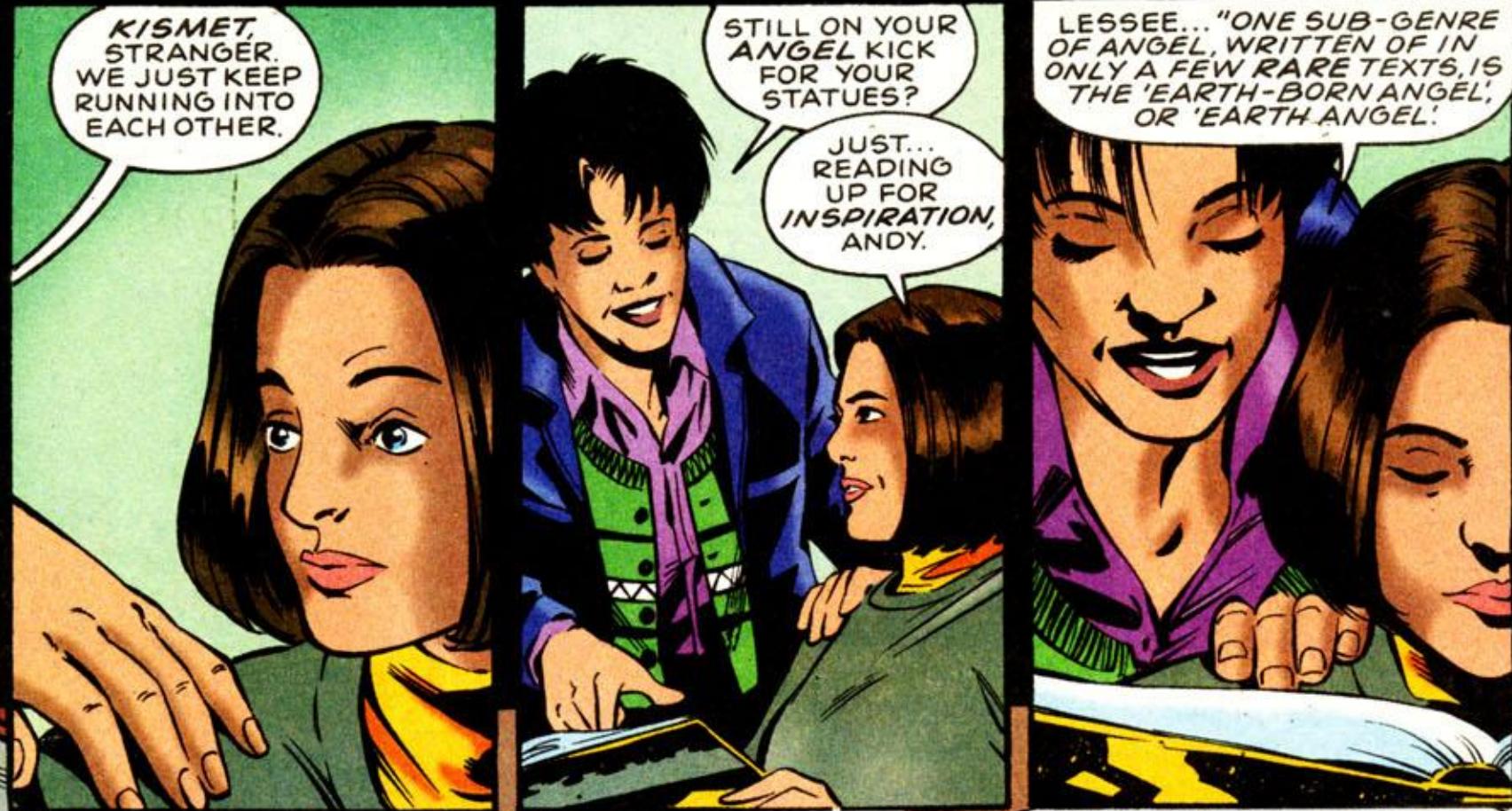
Right now, I'm
trying to work
full time to
solve mine.

"Wally the God Boy" told me
I was an...an *earth angel*,
or something. Recommended
I read a book called "Angels
on Earth" by one Professor
R.K. Simpson.

This might be
some sort of
massive hosing...

...but the bottom line is
that I've got no better
ideas to figure out what
I've become.

REF ID: C-1
ANGELS on EARTH
PROFESSOR R.K. SIMPSON



"SIMILAR TO EARTH'S ELEMENTALS, EARTH ANGELS ARE PART OF BOTH THE SERAPHIM AND GUARDIAN ANGEL ORDERS..."

"...BRIDGING THE GAP
BETWEEN HEAVEN AND
EARTH. THERE ARE THREE
AT ANY GIVEN TIME, OVER-
SEEING LOVE, LIGHT AND
FIRE, RESPECTIVELY.

"AN EARTH-BORN ANGEL IS
BELIEVED TO BE CREATED UNDER
VERY SPECIFIC CIRCUMSTANCES,
WHEN ONE PERSON SELFLESSLY
SACRIFICES HIMSELF OR
HERSELF FOR THE PURPOSE
OF SAVING ONE WHO IS, IN EVERY
WAY, BEYOND HOPE."



**YOU *BELIEVE*
THIS STUFF?**

IT'S...
FOOD FOR
THOUGHT,
THAT'S
ALL.

HOW ABOUT SOME
REAL FOOD? SPEND
SOME QUALITY
TIME, HUH?

UHM...
OKAY.

CHERUB

WE
GOOD TO
GO?

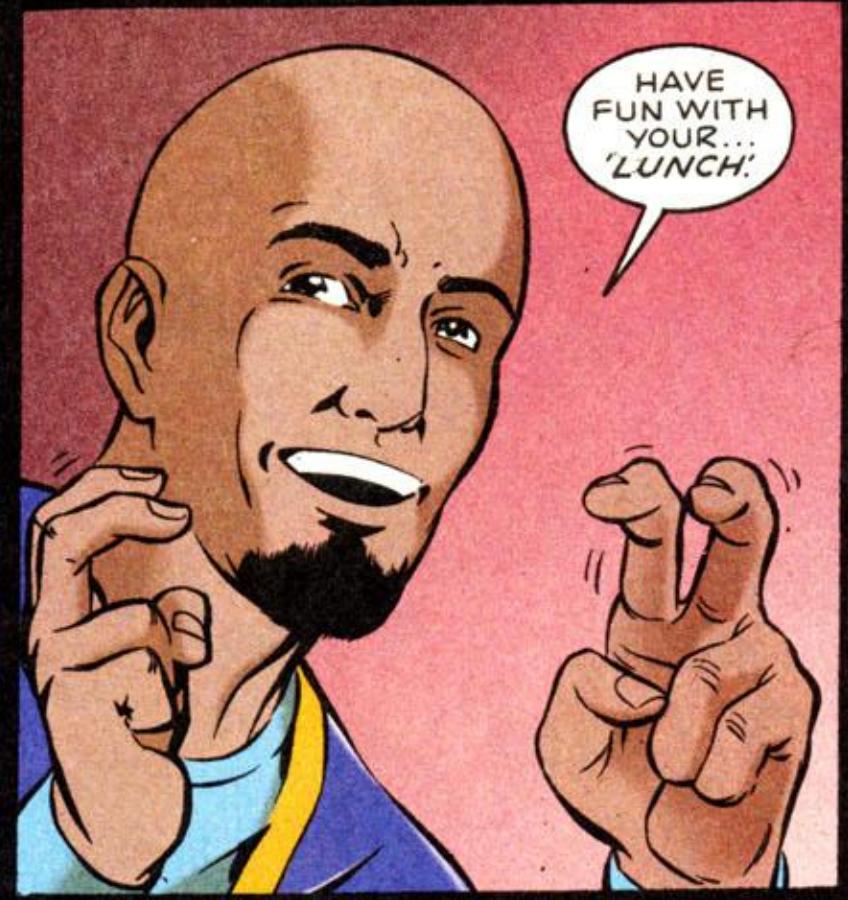
WE GONE.













VERY
CHARMING
STUNT, ZED
ONE. VERY
CHARMING.
AND IF I
DIDN'T HAVE
DNA TRACE
CAPABILITIES,
I MIGHT VERY
WELL BE
DETERRED.

KRYING
SHAME FOR
YOU THAT I
DO.





I'M TERRIBLY SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR MEAL, LADIES... BUT MY DNA-TRACE DEVICE SAYS THAT ONE -- OR PERHAPS BOTH, I SUPPOSE -- OF YOU HAS BEEN IN CLOSE PROXIMITY WITH AN INDIVIDUAL CODE-NAMED ZED ONE.

ZED IS MY TARGET... AND I SUPPOSE THAT ABSCONDING WITH ONE OF YOU WILL GIVE ME SOME DEGREE OF LEVERAGE.

UNDERSTAND, LADIES: IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL.



YEAH, WELL THIS IS!

ANDY! A BUSTED UMBRELLA ISN'T GONNA HELP!



BUT, TO BE HONEST, I NEED LESS FEISTINESS IN MY LIFE.

COME, MY DEAR...

LET US AWAY.



Terrific. The most powerful female in Leesburg being carted around like a sack of wheat. This'll look great on my resume.

I DON'T
KNOW ANY
"ZED ONE!"
I DON'T--!

The hell with this. A tight-beam TK blast at his foot, he'll think he slipped...

...And then I just need to fall far enough away to switch unobserved to--

WHA--?!!

COMET!!

IT'S OKAY,
I'VE GOT YOU,
LINDA!

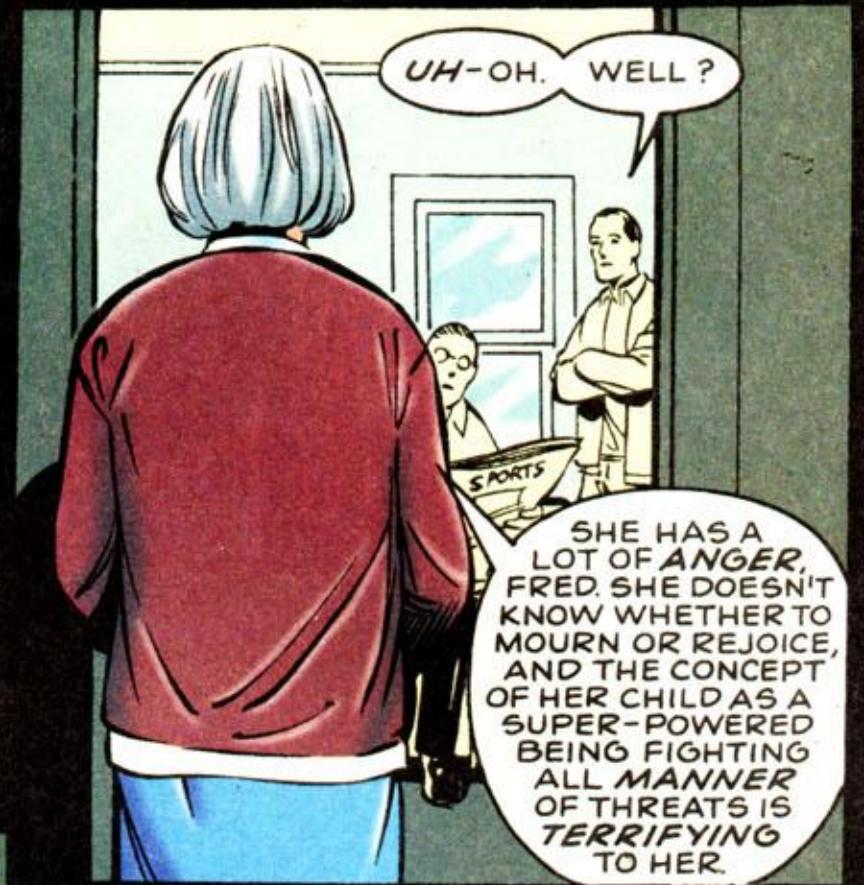
JUST LEAVE
EVERYTHING
TO ME!

He...he
knows my
name...

...how'd
he know
my name?

YOU
COULDN'T LEAVE
IT ALONE, COULD
YOU, FRAC'? YOU HAD
TO HAUL SOMEONE
ELSE INTO THIS
AS WELL!

I WOULDN'T
HAVE HAD TO
HANDLE ANYTHING
IF YOU'D SIMPLY COME
UP WITH THE MONEY
YOU OWE, "COMET." I
HEARD HER CALL YOU
THAT; IS THAT THE
NAME YOU'RE
GOING BY NOW,
ZED?





EXCUSE MY
LACK OF MANNERS,
COMET, BUT I WISH
TO TEST A LITTLE...
AAAA-HA!

I SUSPECTED
THAT YOU WOULDN'T
WISH TO HARM MY
HUMAN SHIELD,
ANGELIC ONE.

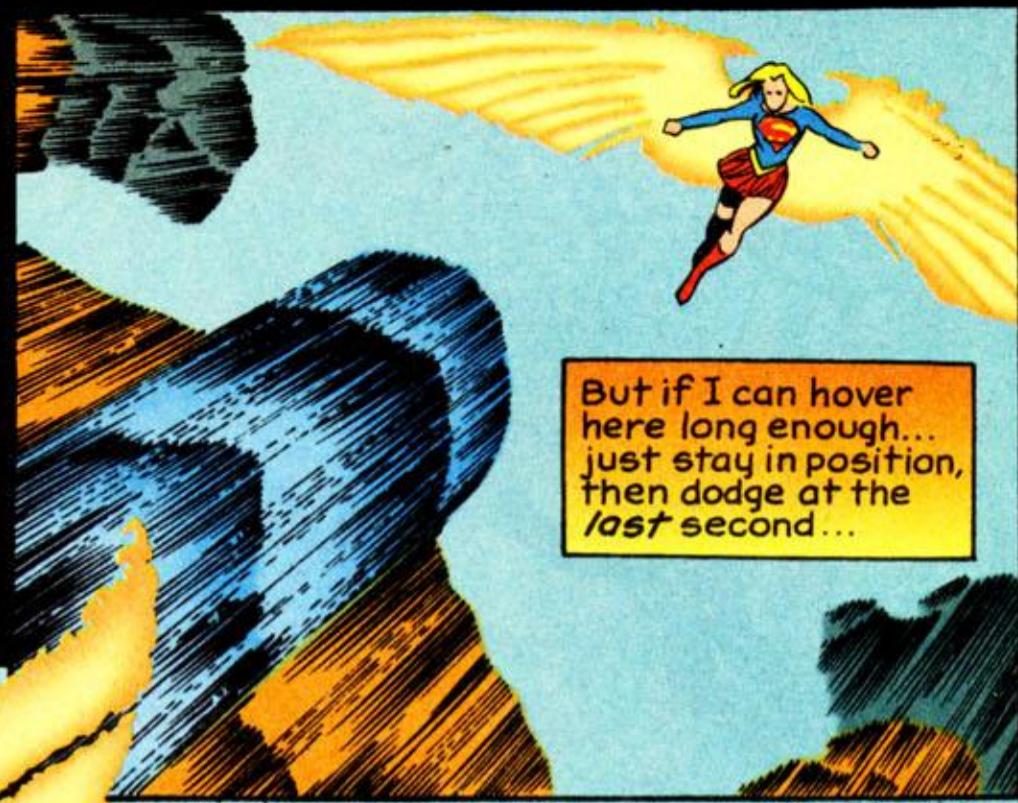
NOW WHY NOT
FLAP ON BACK TO
WHENCE YOU CAME,
WHILE I DISPENSE
WITH THIS
CLOWNISH---

--NYAARRHHH!!!

"THE MORNING AIR IS ALL AWASH WITH ANGELS."

MY FATHER IS A PRIEST AND MY SOUL IS PURE. WERE I BLIND, I WOULD STILL RECOGNIZE YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE. UNDERSTAND, THOUGH...

...I HAVE A JOB TO DO...



YOU'RE TRYING
MY PATIENCE,
ANGEL.

LET'S
SEE HOW
YOUR EQUINE
ASSOCIATE
REACTS TO YOUR
PURIFYING
FLAMES.

WHOA!

YOU SEEM
TO HAVE AN
ANGEL ON
YOUR SHOULDER,
ZED ONE. BUT
I HAVE MY
RESOURCES,
AS WELL.



YOU'RE... YOU'RE
LETTING HIM GET
AWAY?

YOU HAVE
TWENTY-
FOUR HOURS
TO PRODUCE
THE MONEY YOU
OWE. OTHERWISE,
WE TAKE THIS
TOWN APART,
**BRICK BY
BRICK.**

YES.
THE MONEY
THAT "COMET"
WOULD BE
WELL-ADVISED
TO PAY
UP.

YUP.

