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SUPERGIRL®

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MT. KATAHDIN.

PISCATAQUIS
COUNTY, MAINE.

GENERAL SAM LANE IS NOT A MAN WHO LETS HIS FEELINGS SHOW IN FRONT OF THE MEN AND WOMEN IN HIS COMMAND.

HE REMEMBERS. YEARS AGO, HE WORKED UNDER A SERGEANT WHOSE VISAGE WAS AS HARD AS A ROCK. A GREAT MAN. THAT MAN WARNED HIM:

"IT AIN'T EASY BEIN' IN CHARGE OF OTHERS, LANE. BEIN' THE TOP-KICKER IS TOUGH."

"IF YOU LOSE ONE OF YOUR MEN IN THE FIELD, THOUGH, DON'T YOU SHED A TEAR. NOT EVEN IF THEY'RE YER OWN BROTHER."

"ENEMIES SEE THOSE TEARS, LANE, AND IT'LL JUST GIVE 'EM SOMETHING SHINY TO AIM AT."

SINCE THEN, GENERAL LANE HASN'T CRIED. NOT ONCE.

NOT WHEN HIS DAUGHTER LOIS MARRIED THAT OAF OF A MAN, CLARK KENT.

NOT EVEN WHEN HE FADED HIS OWN DEATH AND SEVERED ALL TIES TO HIS FAMILY.

NOT EVEN THIS MORNING.

writer STERLING GATES
penciller JAMAL IGLE
inker JON SIBAL

who is SUPERWOMAN?

conclusion: epilogues & homecomings

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SENT IN A ROCKET FROM THE REMAINS OF KRYPTON AS A TEENAGER, KARA ZOR-EL WAS TRAPPED IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION BEFORE SHE ARRIVED ON EARTH YEARS AFTER HER COUSIN, SUPERMAN. NOW LIVING WITH HER MOTHER ON THE PLANET NEW KRYPTON, KARA FIGHTS FOR TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE KRYPTONIAN WAY AS...

SUPRGIRL

HE REMEMBERS...

--BE IN DEEP UNDERCOVER. REMEMBER, THE SUIT IS TETHERED TO YOU.

AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITHIN RANGE OF ITS FIELD, YOU'LL APPEAR TO BE KRYPTONIAN TO THEM.

YOU'LL HAVE NO BACKUP OF ANY KIND ON THAT PLANET, MAJOR.

IF YOU'RE DISCOVERED, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THE KRYPTONIANS MIGHT DO TO A SPY.

NEW KRYPTON-ANTIPODAL ORBIT ESTABLISHED.

ARE YOU WILLING TO DIE FOR YOUR COUNTRY--NO.

ARE YOU WILLING TO DIE FOR YOUR PLANET, MAJOR?

S-SIR?

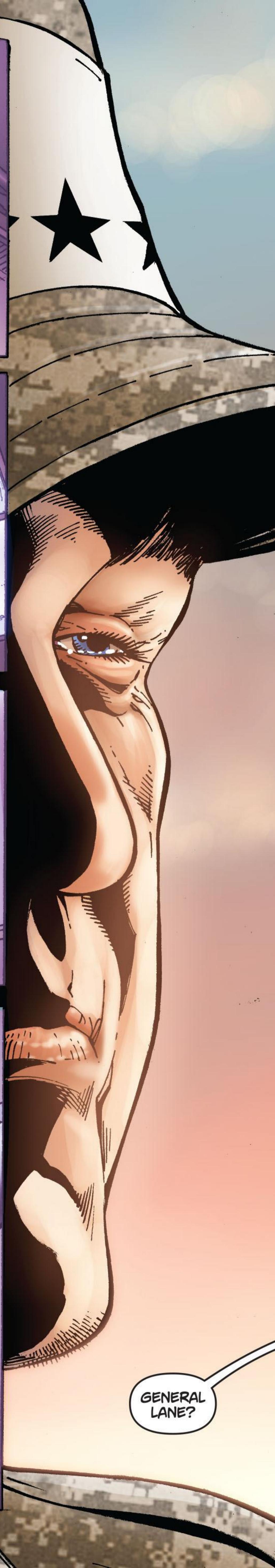
LISTEN. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. DEEP DOWN INSIDE.

DON'T BE SCARED.

YOU'RE MY DAUGHTER. YOU'RE GOING TO FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS WITH THE UTMOST BRAVERY.

AND YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME VERY, VERY PROUD.

GENERAL LANE?





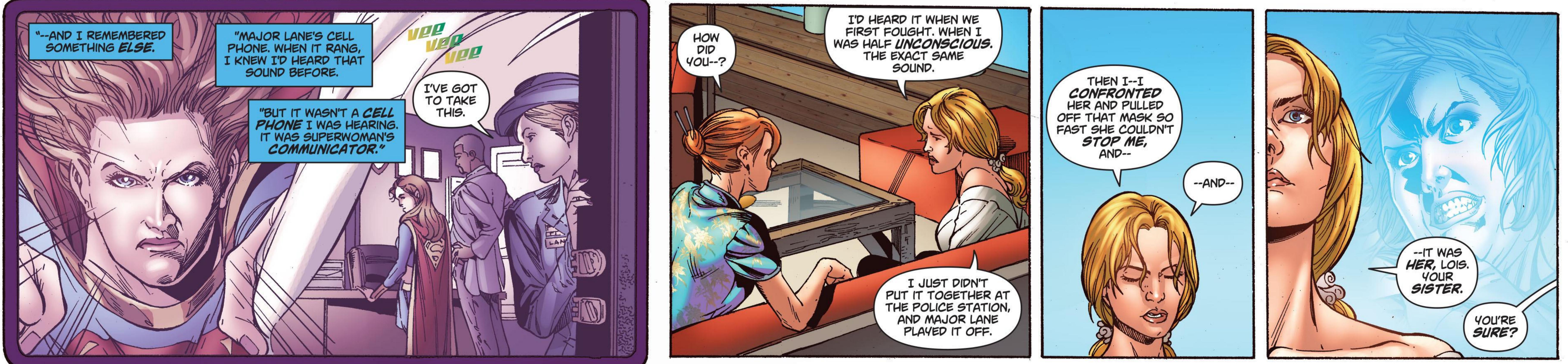
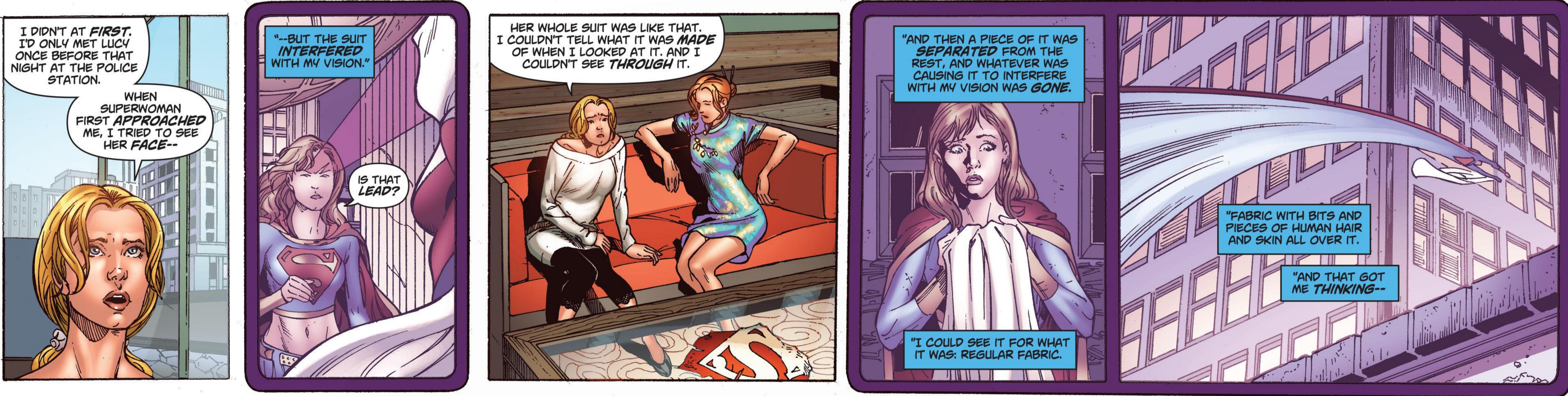
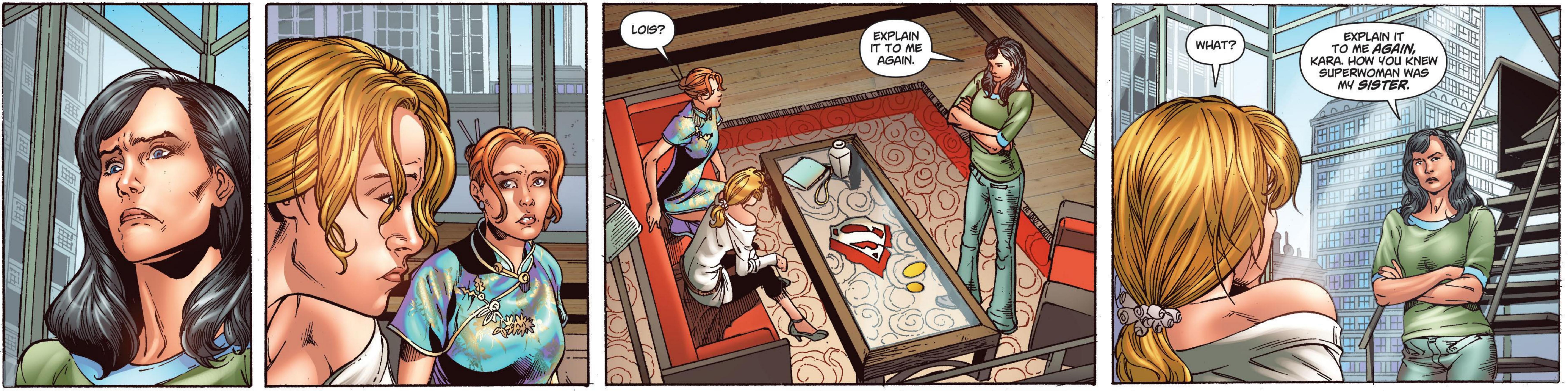
METROPOLIS.
THE NEXT DAY.

I TOLD LOIS
EVERYTHING.

...AND
THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENED.

EVERYTHING.





YOU'RE POSITIVE IT
WAS HER. IT WASN'T
PARASITE POSING
AS HER, OR A WHITE
MARTIAN, OR A
ROBOT, OR...

...OR...

LOIS, WHEN WAS
THE LAST TIME
YOU SAW LUCY--

KARA, I
NEED YOU
TO LEAVE.

WHAT?

I NEED
YOU TO LEAVE
RIGHT NOW.

WHAT?
WHY?

LOIS, SHE
WAS WORKING
WITH THE MAN WHO
KILLED MY DAD.
I'M SORRY,
BUT--

I UNDERSTAND
YOU'RE SORRY. I'M
SORRY THIS PERSON
WAS HELPING
REACTRON.

BUT I NEED
PROOF, AND WHAT
YOU'RE TELLING ME
ISN'T ENOUGH.

I JUST THINK
IT'S IN EVERYONE'S
BEST INTERESTS
IF YOU LEAVE.

NOW.

LOIS, DID YOU
KNOW LUCY
WAS--

THE LAST
TIME I SAW
HER WAS AFTER
JONATHAN'S
FUNERAL.

TO
ANSWER
YOU.

AT DAD'S GRAVE
IN WASHINGTON.
SHE SAID...SHE SAID
SHE WAS TRYING TO
MAKE OUR FATHER
PROUD OF HER.

TRYING TO LIVE
UP TO WHAT HE
WOULD EXPECT
OF HER.

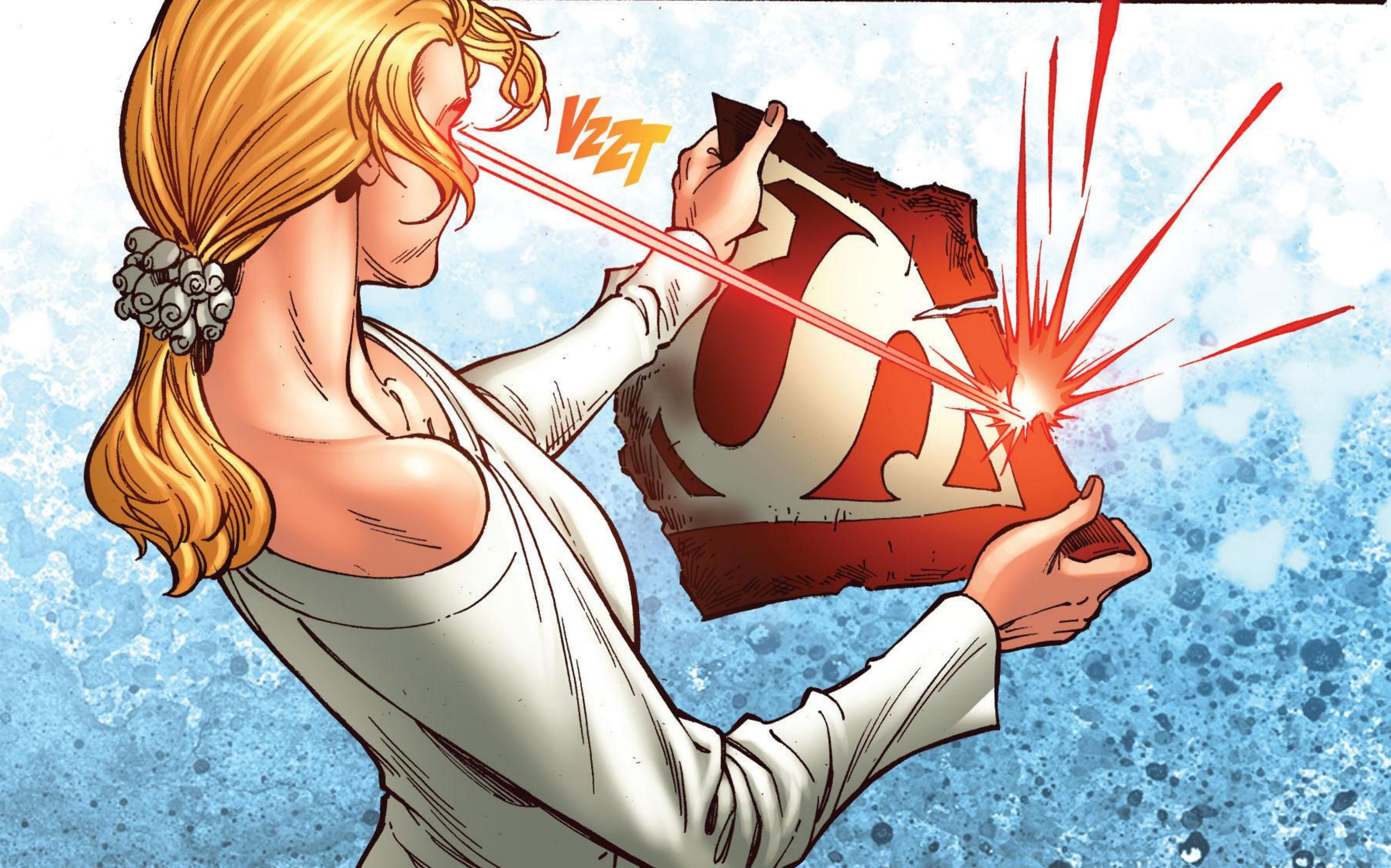
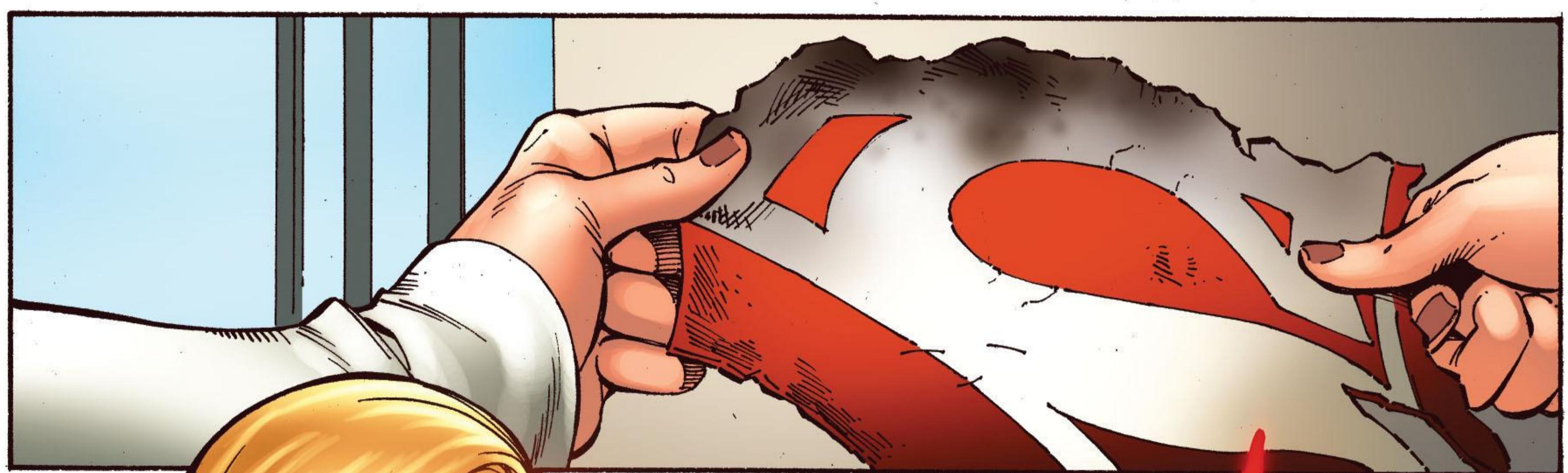
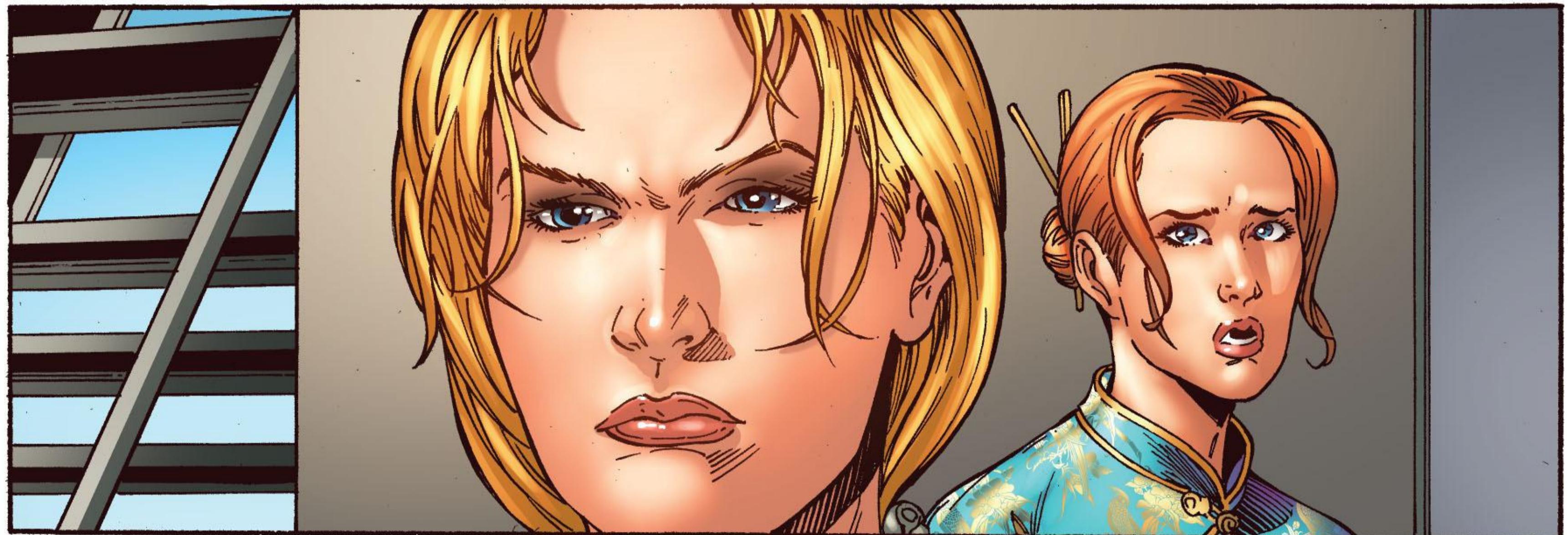
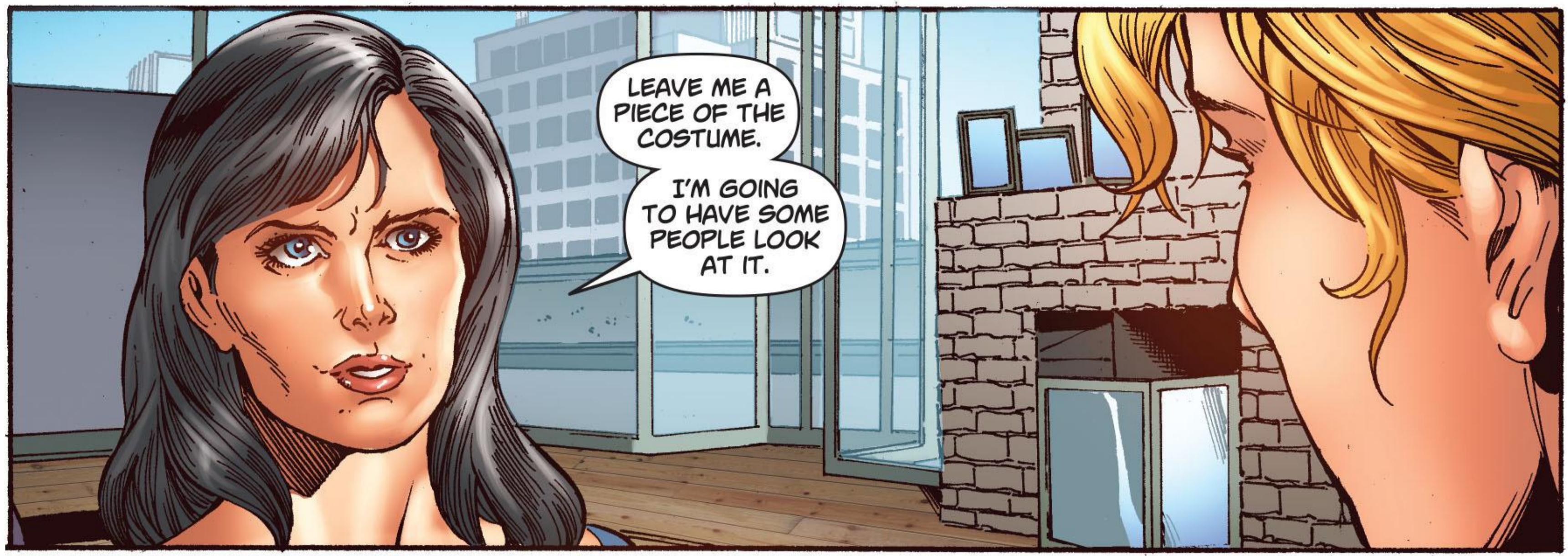
SERIOUSLY, KARA,
I NEED YOU OUT OF
THIS APARTMENT.

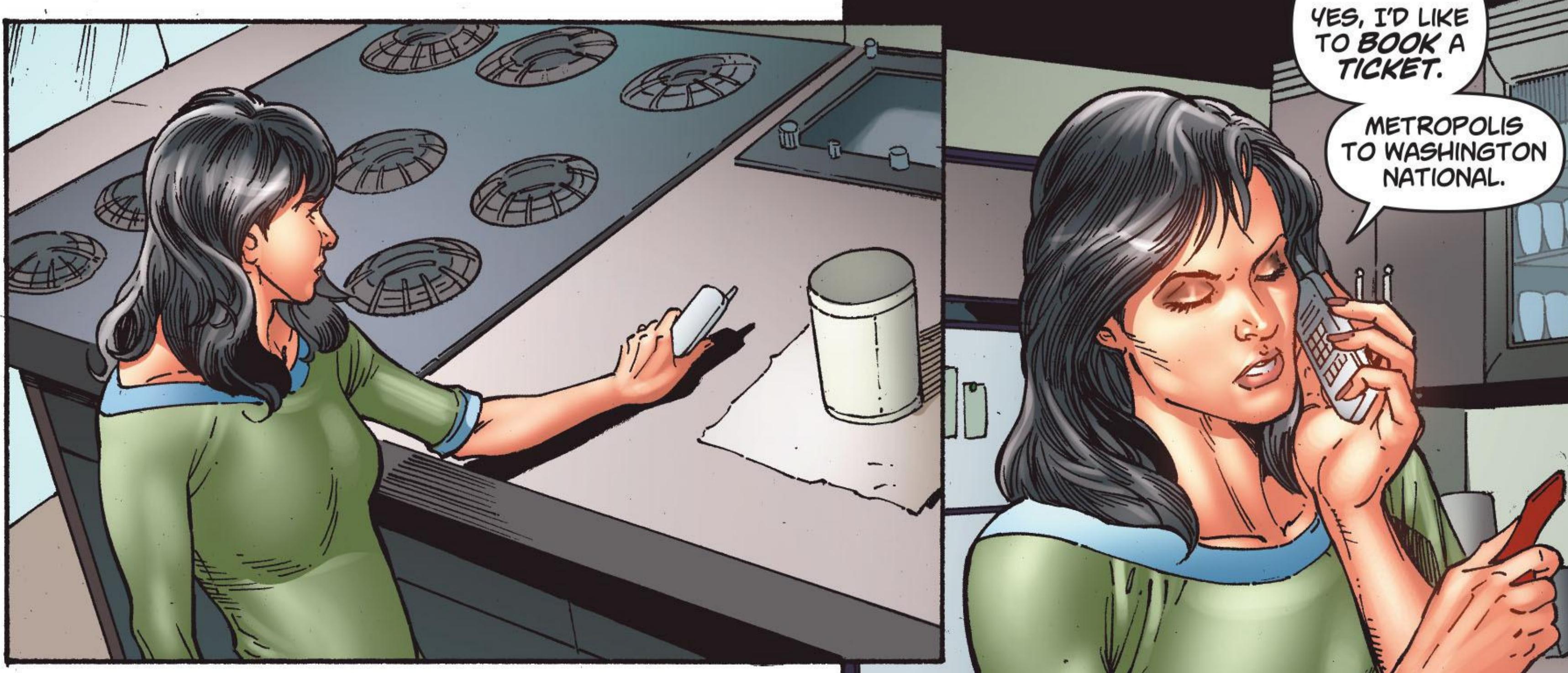
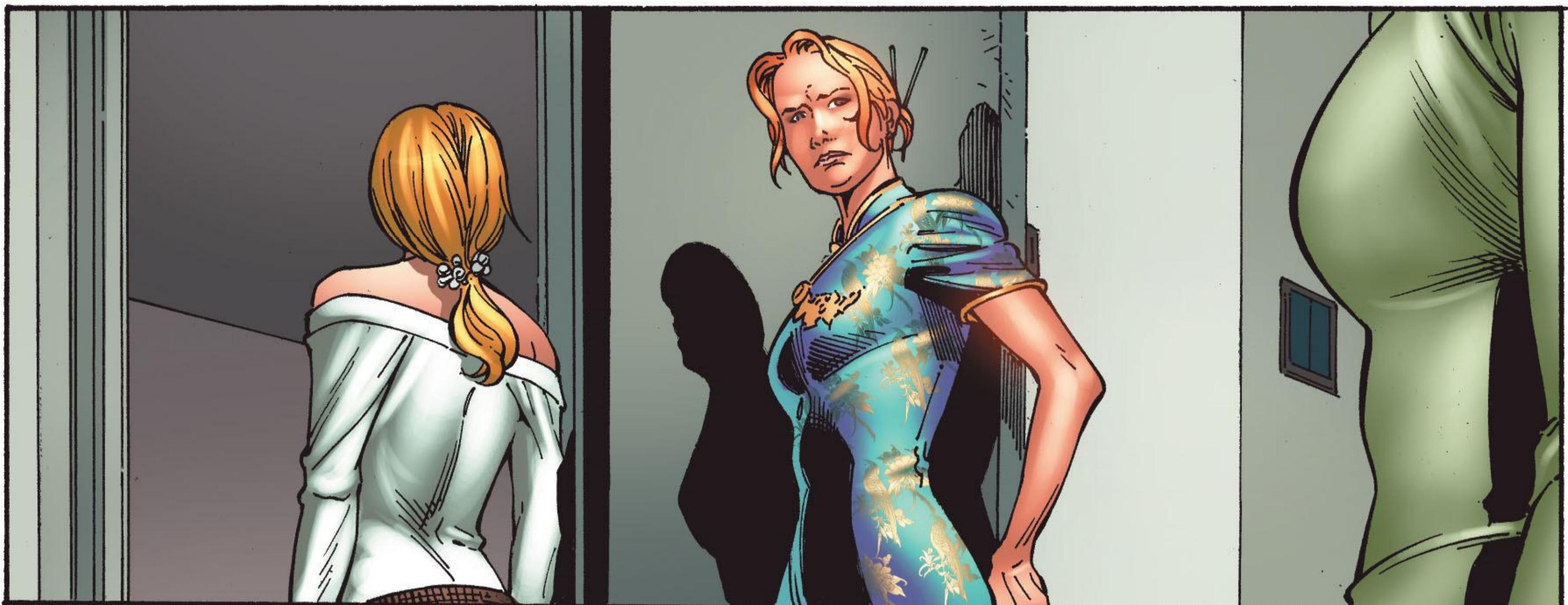
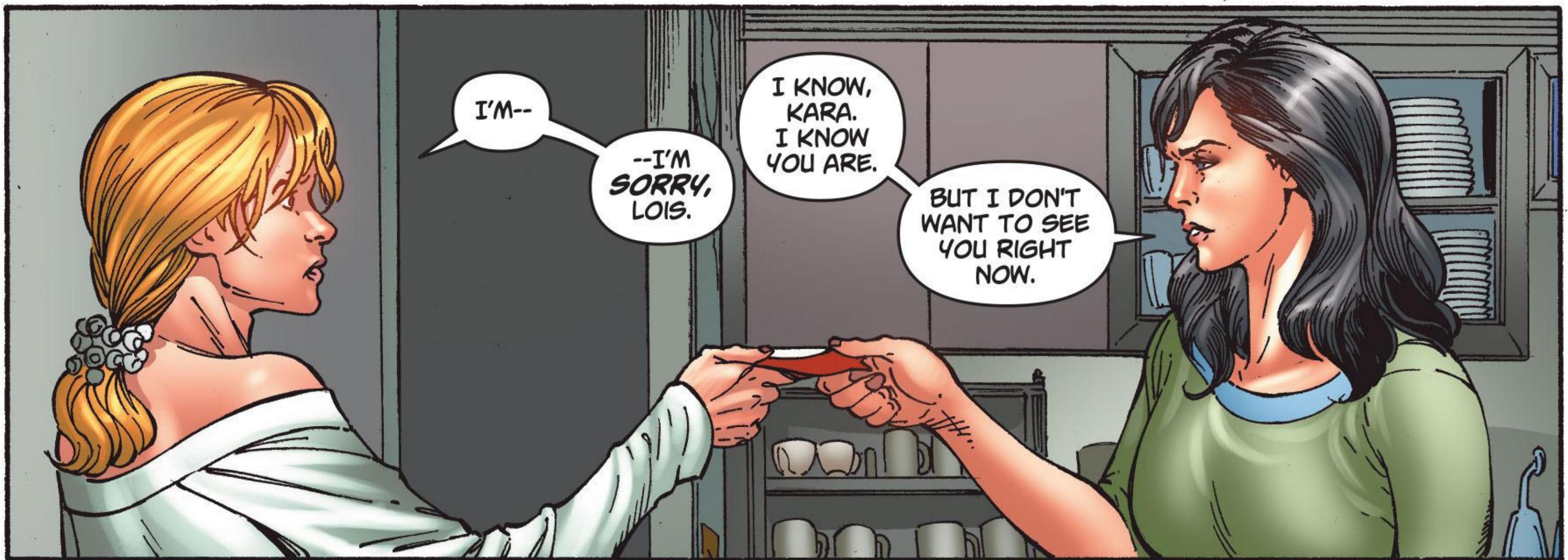
C'MON,
HONEY.
LET'S GO--

I DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING
WRONG, LOIS!
SHE WAS
TRYING TO
KILL ME!

I KNOW,
KARA. BUT
LET'S DO
WHAT LOIS
IS ASKING.

WAIT.





ELSEWHERE.



SUE ME, COOK.
UPSTAIRS NEIGHBOR'S
GOT A THREE-YEAR-OLD
AND A ONE-YEAR-OLD.
I SLEEP HALF AN HOUR A
NIGHT. I STEAL WHAT
Z'S I CAN.

UNFORTUNATELY,
I HAPPENED TO CATCH
SOME THIS MORNING
WHEN WE GOT THIS
ASSIGNMENT.

WHO IS THIS
REACTRON GUY,
ANYWAY?

YOU
REALLY DON'T PAY
ATTENTION DURING
BRIEFINGS, DO YOU,
GARRISON?

HARPER
FINDS YOU
SLEEPING THROUGH
CLASS AGAIN,
GARRISON--

--AND HE'LL DO
WORSE THAN
SEND YOU TO THE
PRINCIPAL.

THIS REACTRON
GUY'S THE WORST
KIND OF CRIMINAL:
A COP KILLER.

SMASHED HIS
WAY INTO PRECINCT
FIVE FIVE AND KILLED A
BUNCH OF UNIS BEFORE
ANYONE COULD
STOP HIM.

GUY WHO
TOOK HIM DOWN
GOT HURT, STILL
HASN'T WOKEN
UP. NOT SURE
HE WILL.

--WHAT'S
THE WORST
THAT COULD
HAPPEN?

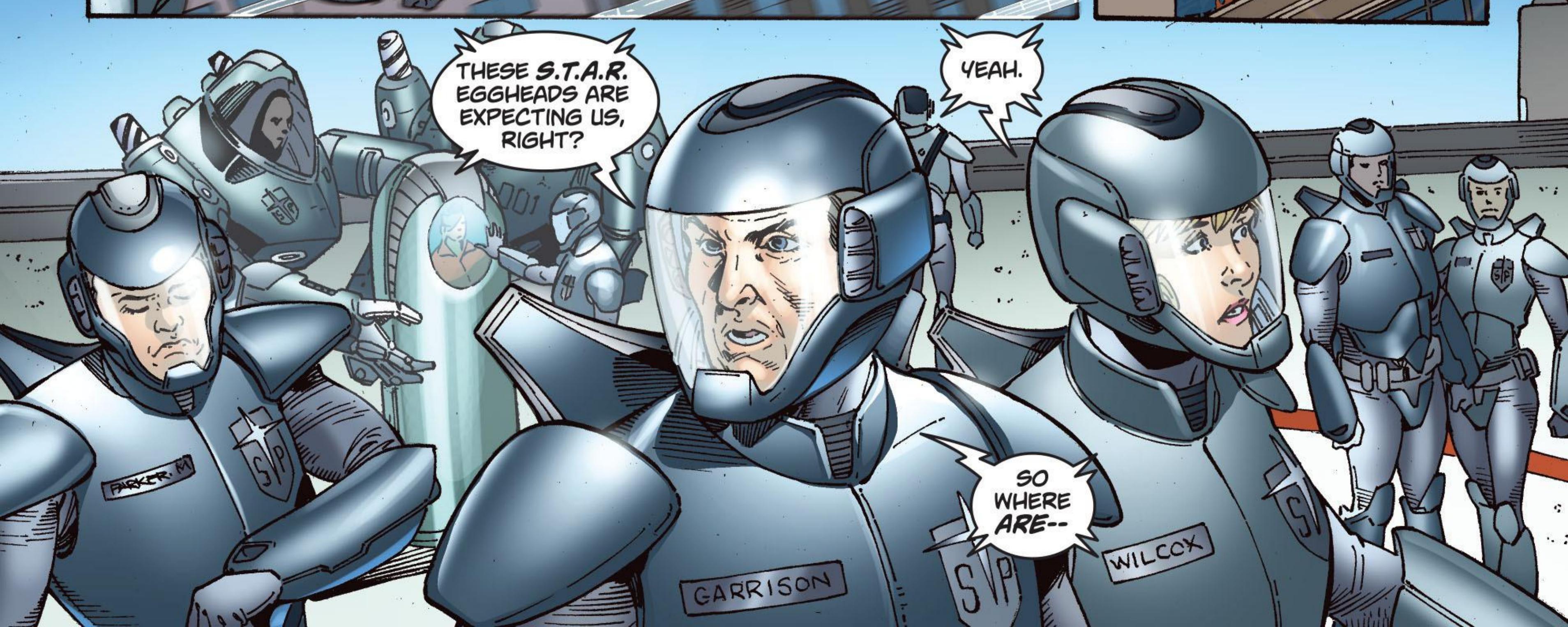
SO STAY
FROSTY AND
LET'S GET THIS
JOB DONE. YOU
CAN NAP ON THE
WAY HOME.

IT'S A
PRISONER
TRANSPON AND WE'RE
ALL WEARING
BATTLE SUITS,
WILCOX--

THESE S.T.A.R.
EGGHEADS ARE
EXPECTING US,
RIGHT?

YEAH.

SO
WHERE
ARE--



**SURPRISE,
NERDS!**

**GOOD
GOD!**

AIEEEEE!

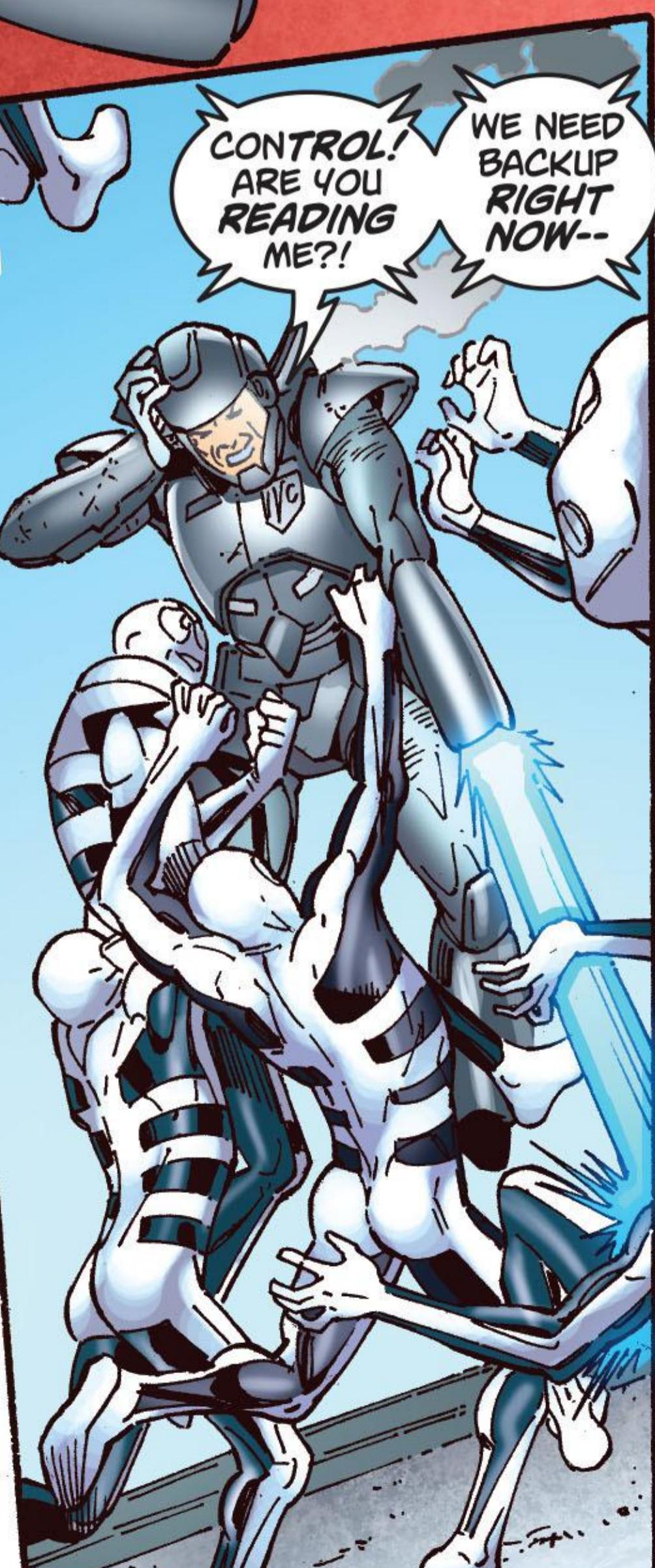
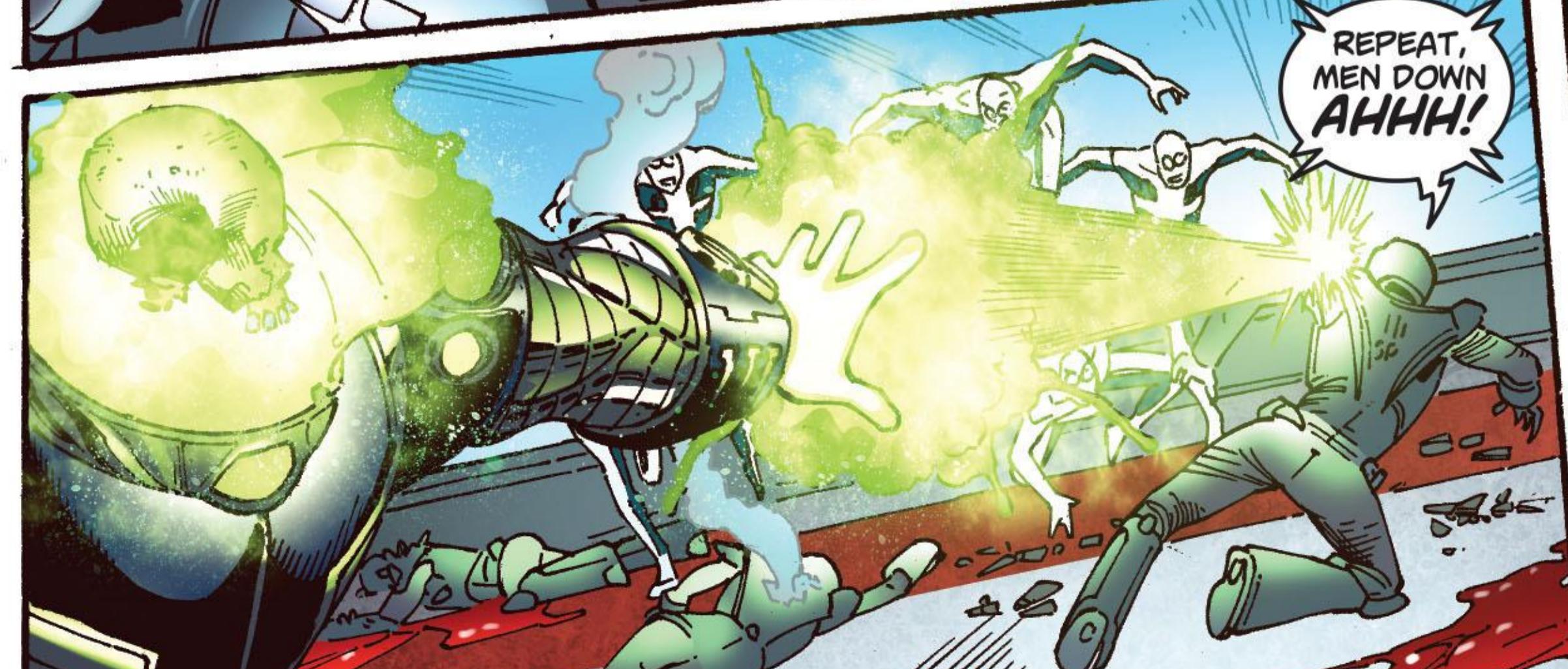
**CONTROL!
SCIPO GROUP
#742, REQUESTING
BACKUP AT
S.T.A.R. LABS!**

**WE'VE GOT
METAHOSTILES
AND MEN
DOWN!**

**CONTROL!
ARE YOU
READING
ME?!**

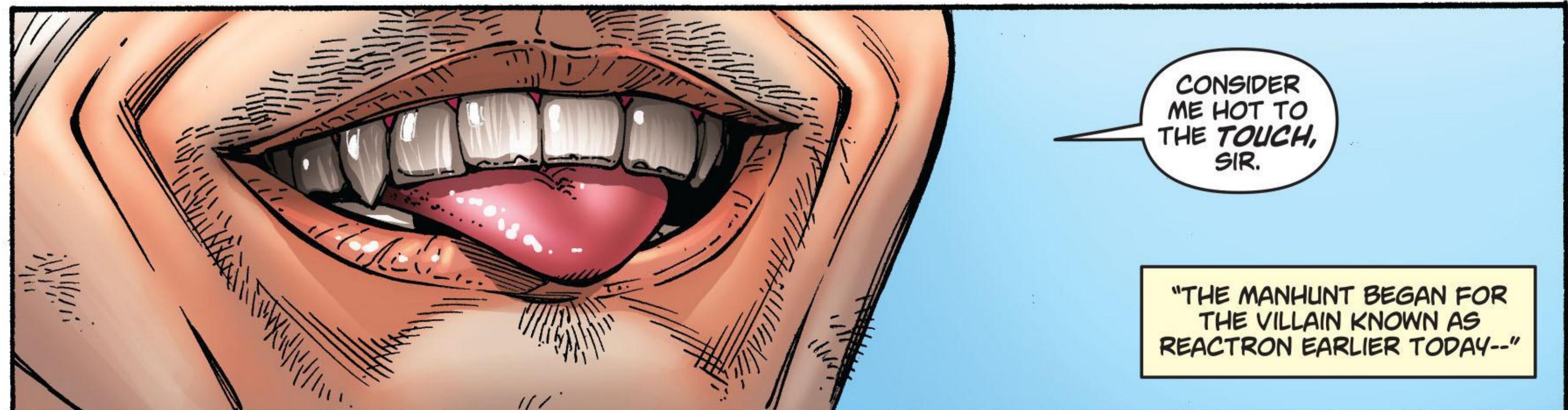
**WE NEED
BACKUP
RIGHT
NOW--**

**REPEAT,
MEN DOWN
AHHH!**





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--AFTER HE MYSTERIOUSLY ESCAPED SCIENCE POLICE CUSTODY.

METROPOLIS SCIENCE POLICE FIELD COMMANDER JIM HARPER VOWED THAT REACTRON WOULD IMMEDIATELY BE CAUGHT AND HELD ACCOUNTABLE FOR HIS CRIMES.

TODAY JUST SUCKS.

I THINK TODAY WENT AS WELL AS COULD BE EXPECTED, REALLY.

I WISH I COULD'VE STOPPED REACTRON FROM KILLING THOSE POLICEMEN.

THEY DIDN'T DESERVE TO DIE THAT WAY.

AS FOR SUPERWOMAN...

LANA, YOU KNOW THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD'VE DONE, RIGHT? THE SUIT, IT--

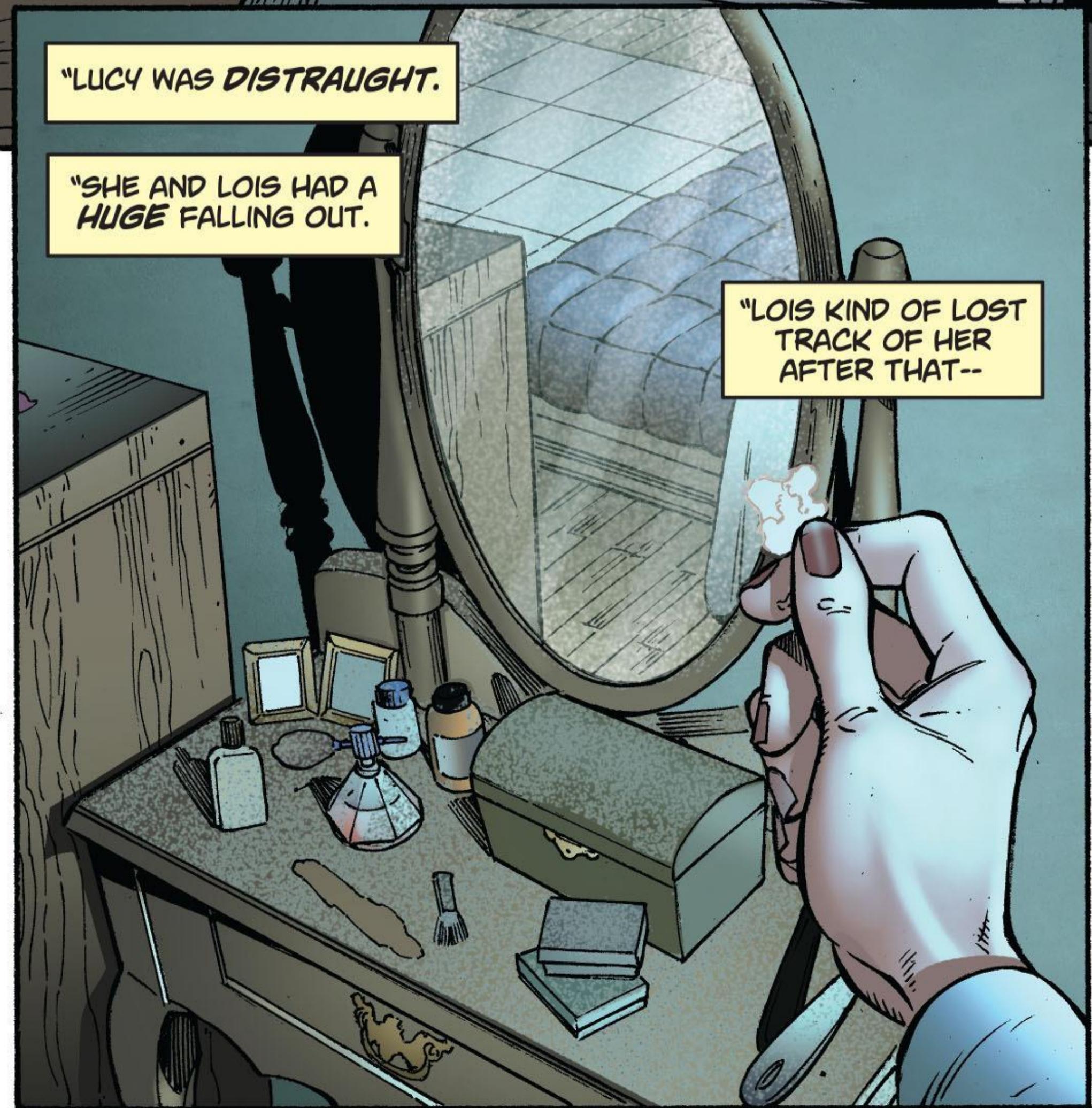
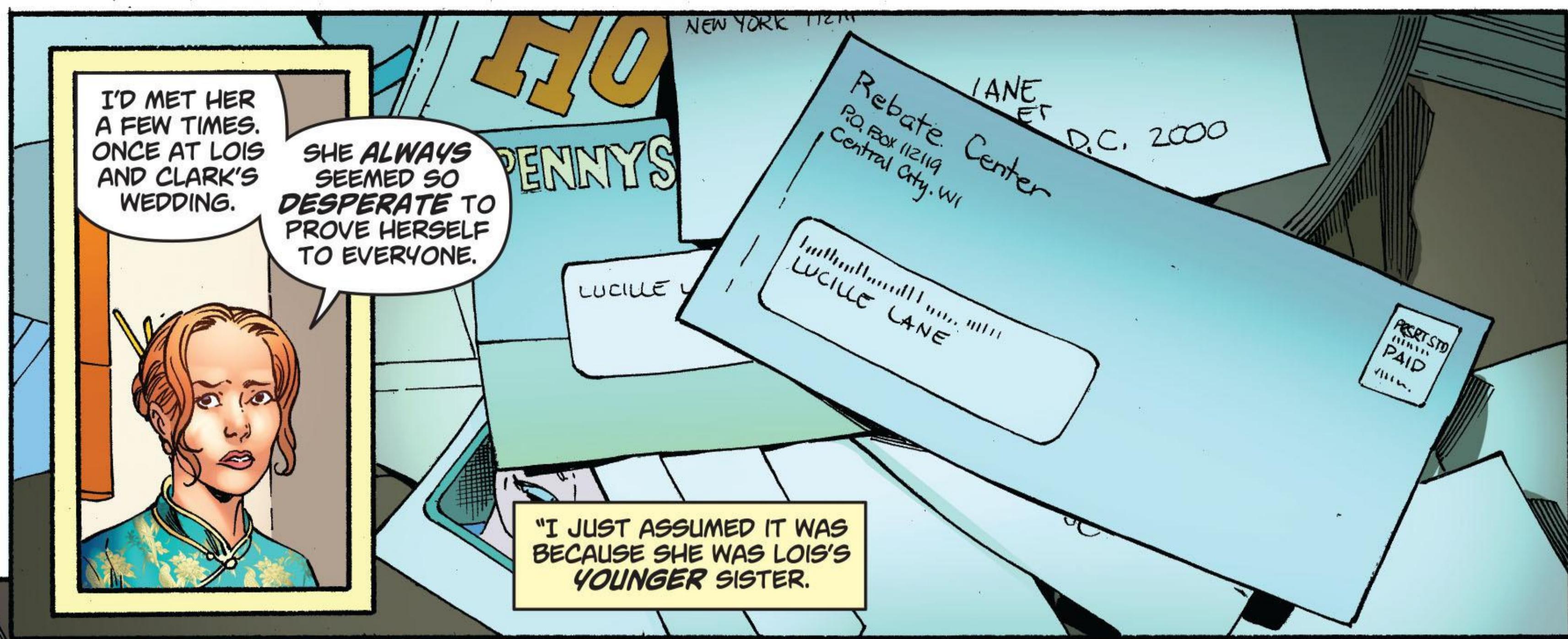
--SHE EXPLODED. I COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.

SOMETHING WAS CLEARLY WRONG WITH LUCY.

I THINK THE BIGGER QUESTION IS--

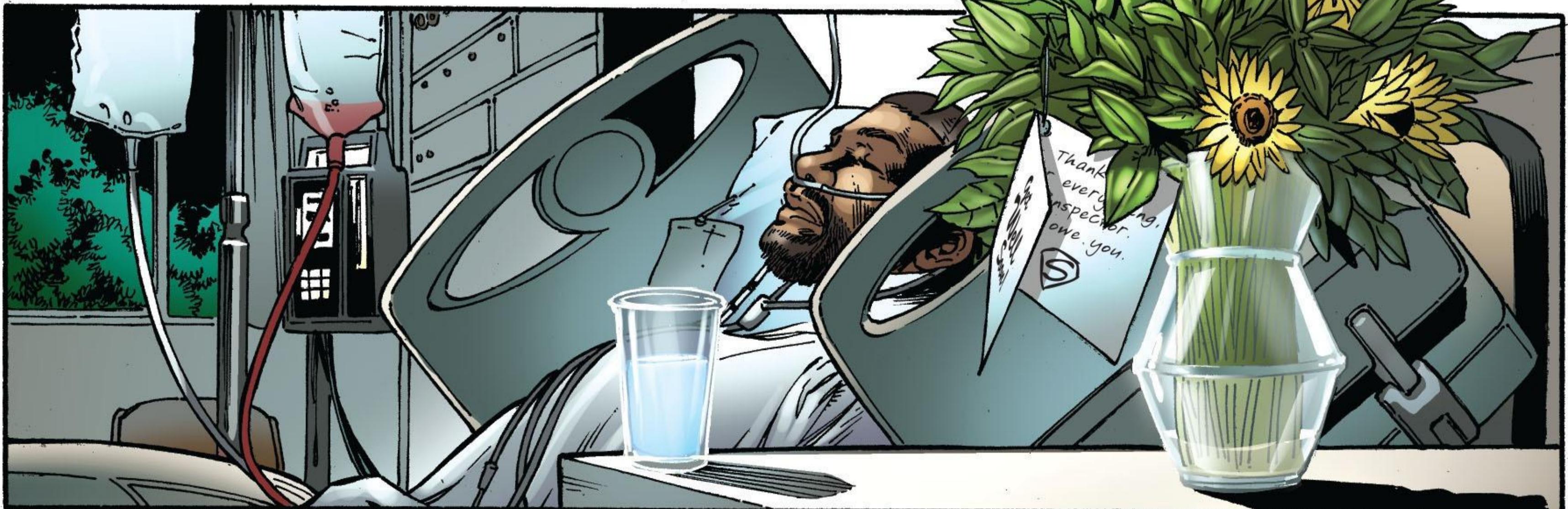
--WHO WAS HELPING HER? THERE'S NO CONCEIVABLE WAY SHE COULD HAVE MADE THAT SUIT BY HERSELF.

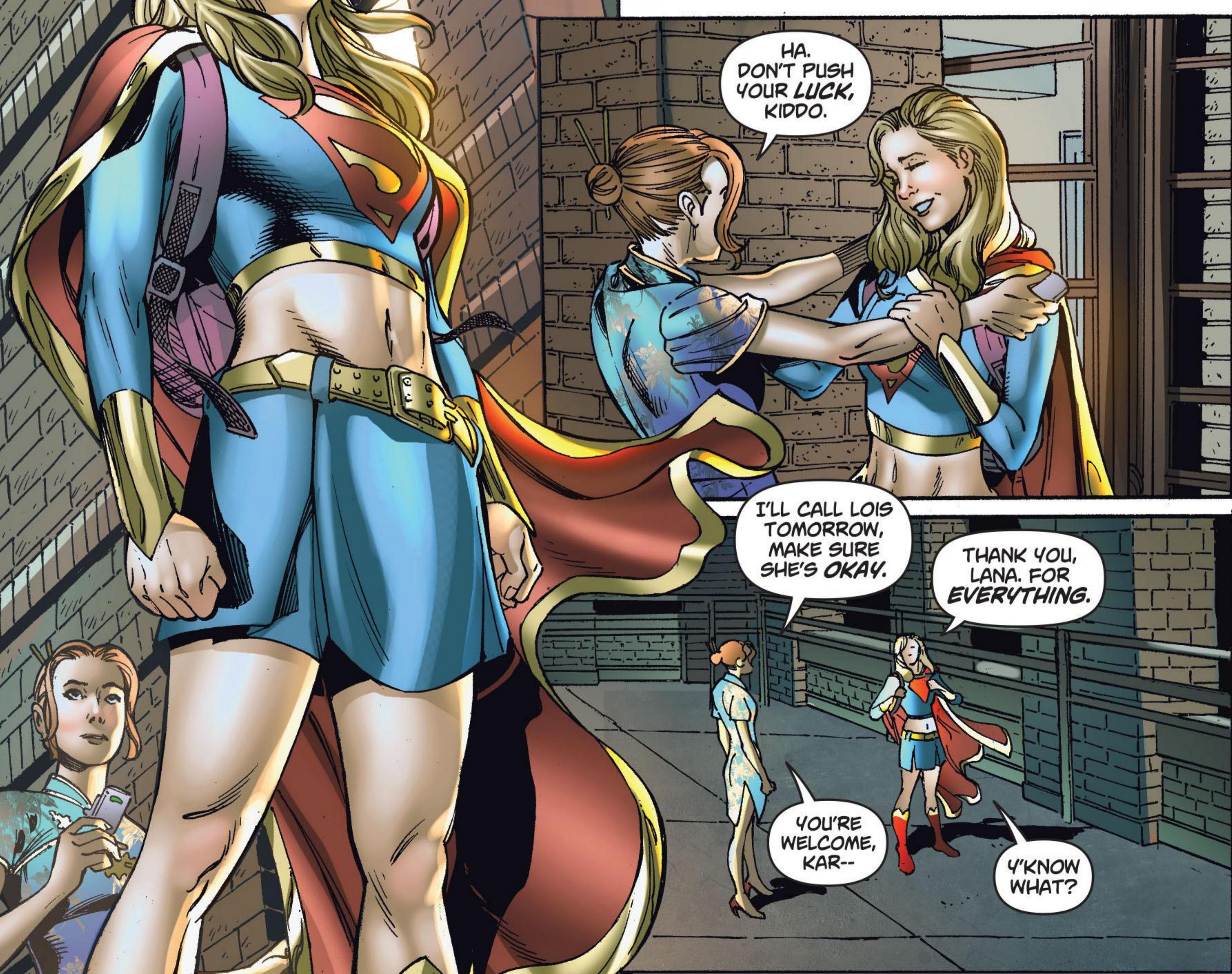
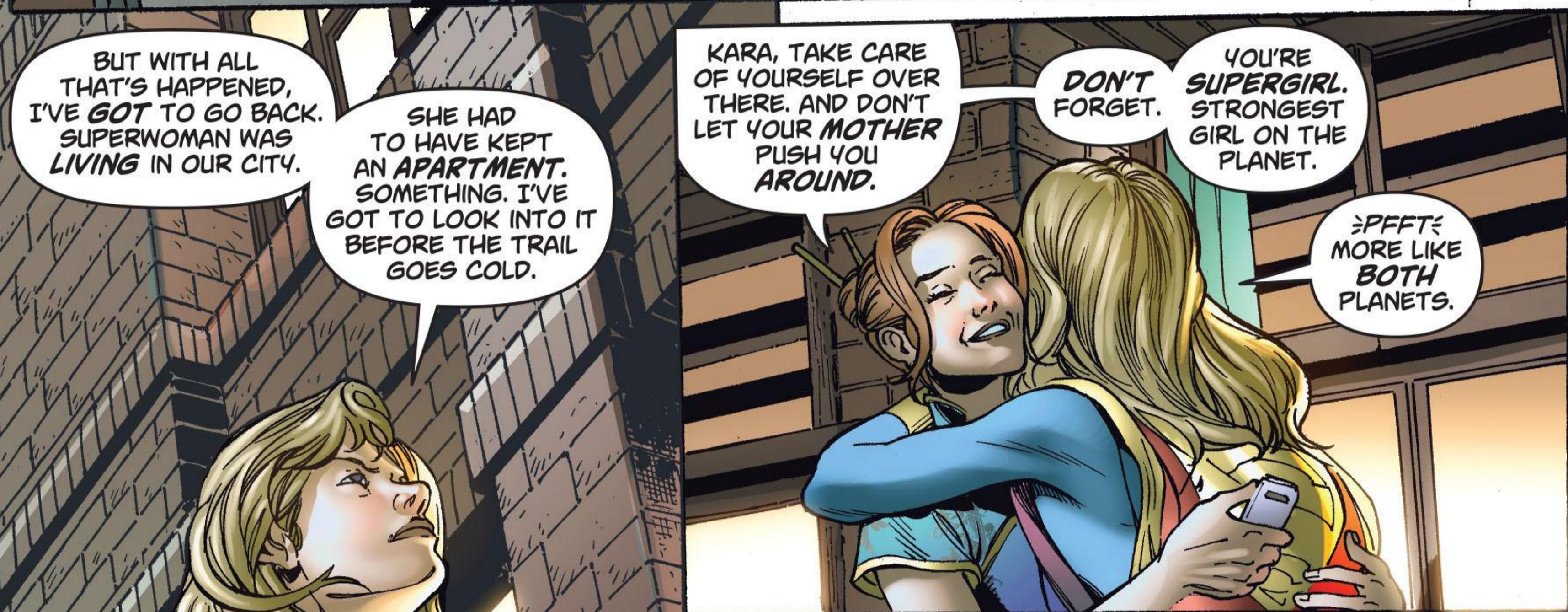
DID YOU KNOW HER?

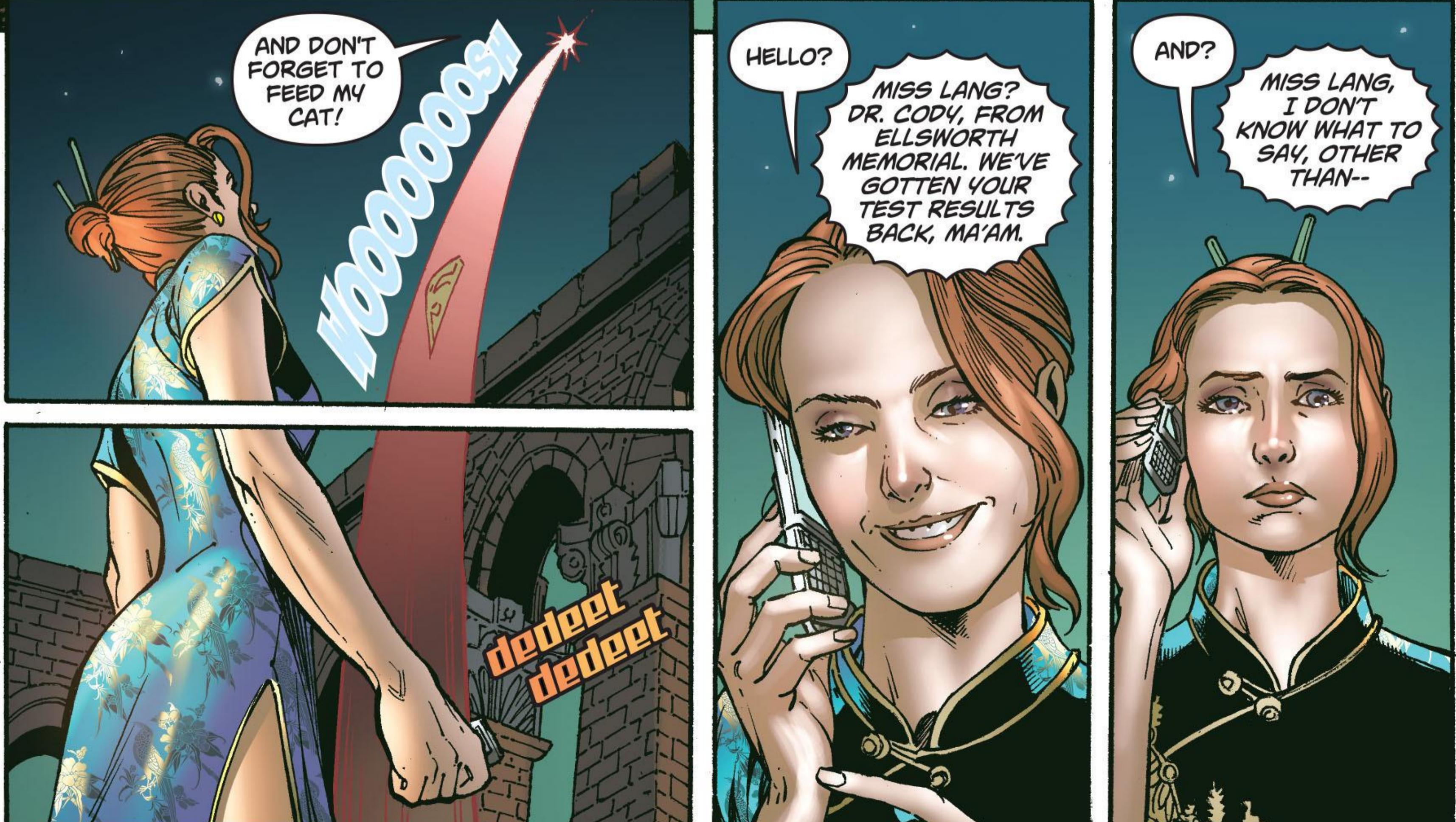
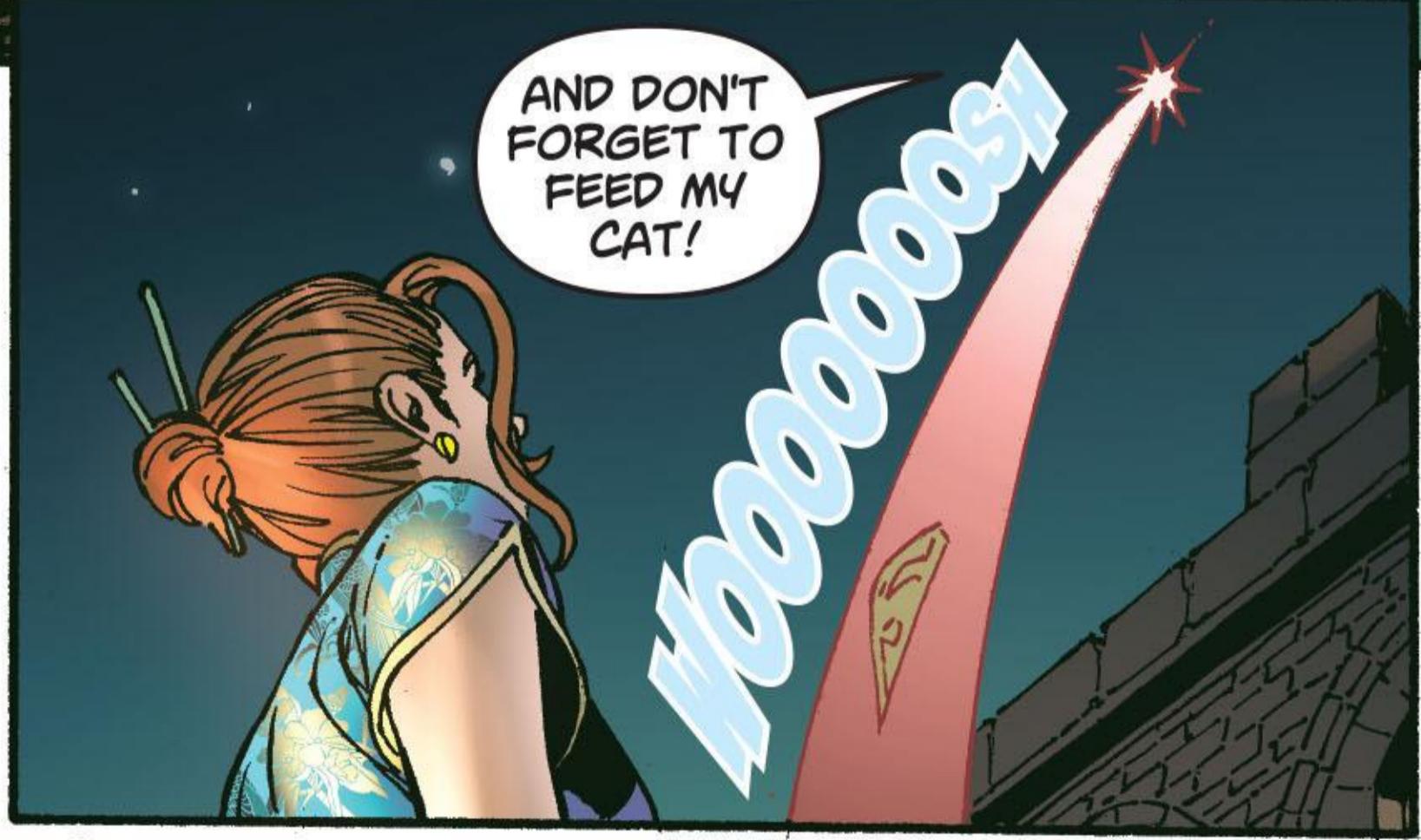
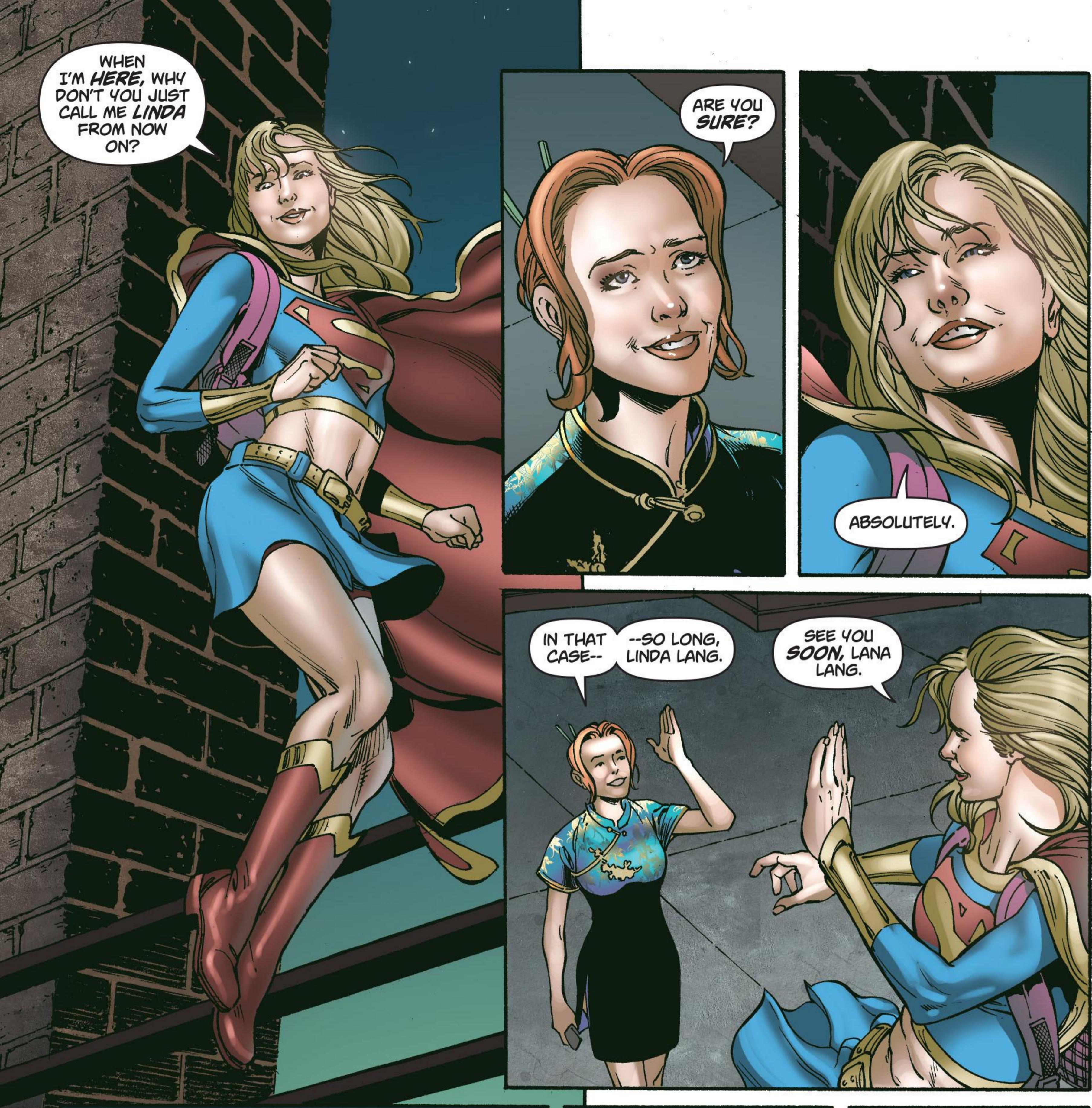




--AND I DON'T THINK
THEIR RELATIONSHIP
EVER RECOVERED.







"I'M SORRY."

THAT'S WHAT I HAVE
TO OPEN WITH.

"I'M SORRY,
MOTHER."

SHE'S NOT GOING TO
LIKE WHAT I HAVE
TO SAY TO HER.

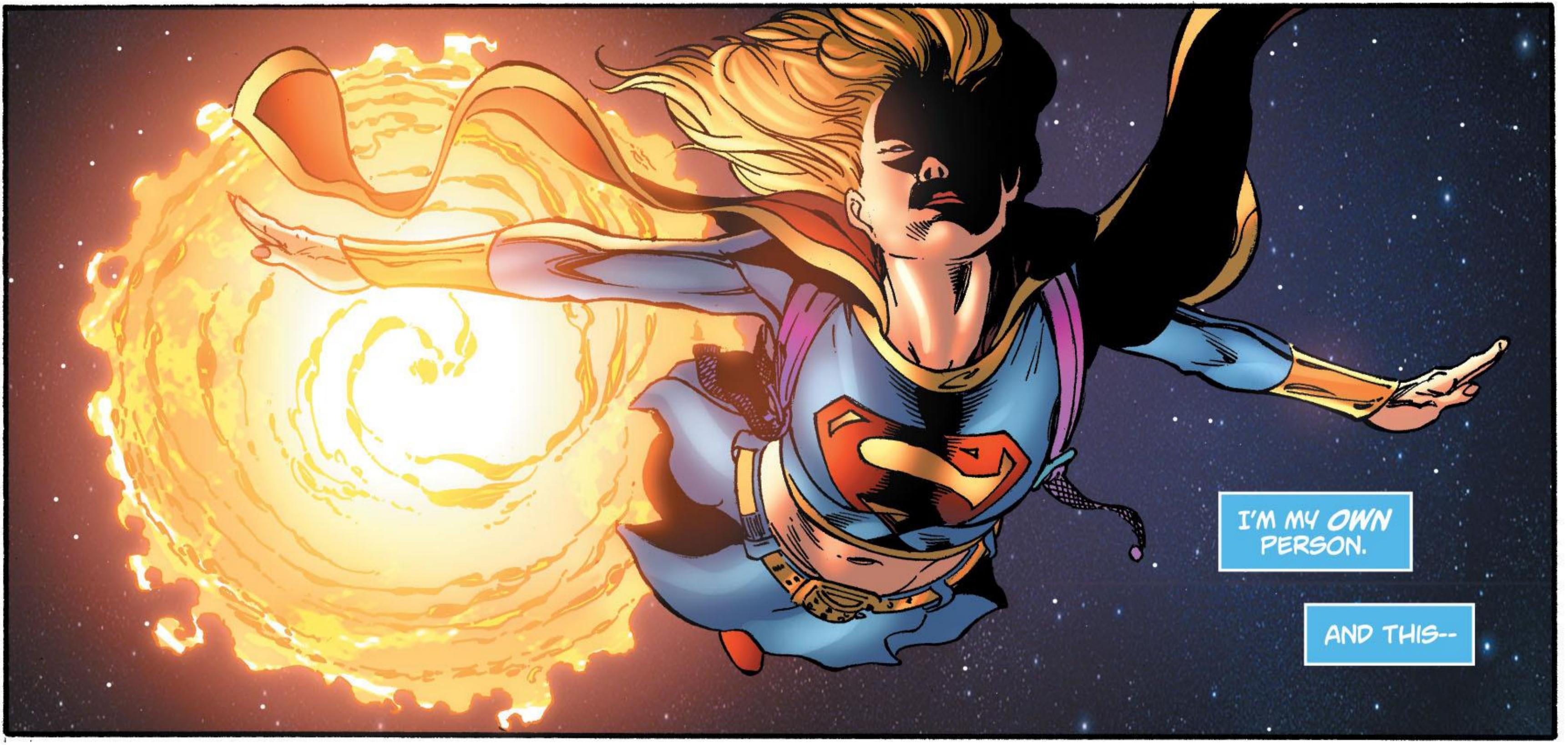
BUT I CAN'T KEEP LETTING
HER USE MY FATHER'S
MEMORY TO GUILT ME INTO
DOING WHAT SHE WANTS.

I'LL HELP HER. AND I
WON'T GIVE UP. IT'S WHAT
YOU DO FOR FAMILY.

BUT MOTHER'S GOT TO
REALIZE, I CAN'T BE
CONTROLLED BY HER.

AND THERE ARE BIGGER
THINGS GOING ON THAN WHAT
SHE WANTS RIGHT NOW.

IT'S UP TO ME TO
FIGURE THEM OUT.



I'M MY OWN PERSON.

AND THIS--

--THIS IS
MY HOME.

ONE OF TWO,
THAT IS.

IF I'M GOING TO LIVE ON
BOTH, I'M GOING TO HAVE
TO LEARN TO SHOULDER THE
PROBLEMS OF TWO WORLDS.

SHOULDN'T BE
TOO MUCH OF A
PROBLEM, RIGHT?

AFTER ALL, I'M

SUPERGIRL

THIS IS MY LIFE.

END



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