



GENESIS

SUPERGIRL®

DAVID
KIRK
SMITH

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SECRETS AND LIES

I can see it so clearly.
The chaos, the panic.

And I wasn't there
to stop it. My God...

...what have I done?
what have I done?

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PAT PRENTICE · LETTERS
GENE D'ANGELO · COLORS
DIGI CHAM · SEPARATIONS
MAUREEN MCTIGUE · ASSISTS
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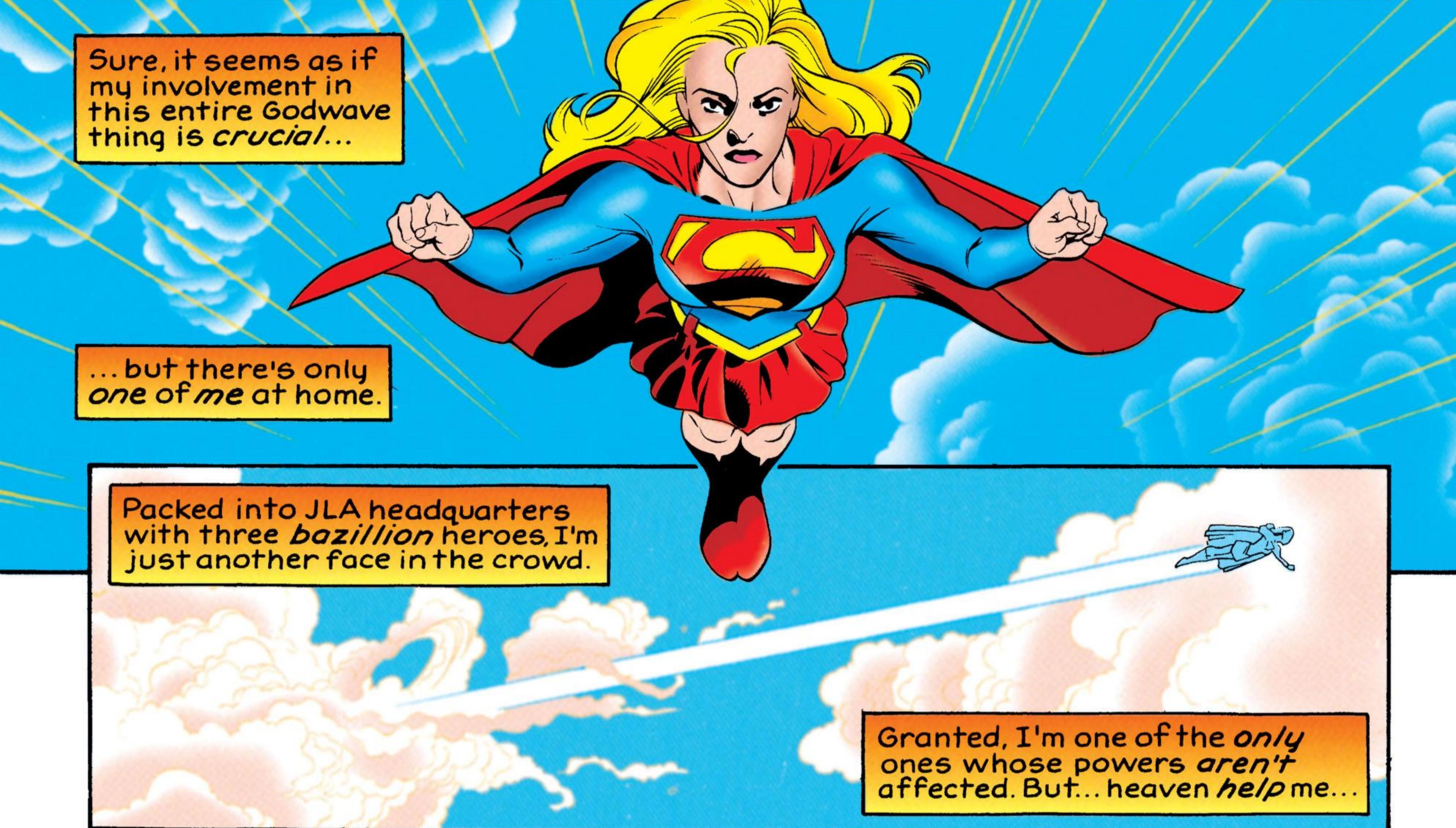




I should have been in Leesburg.

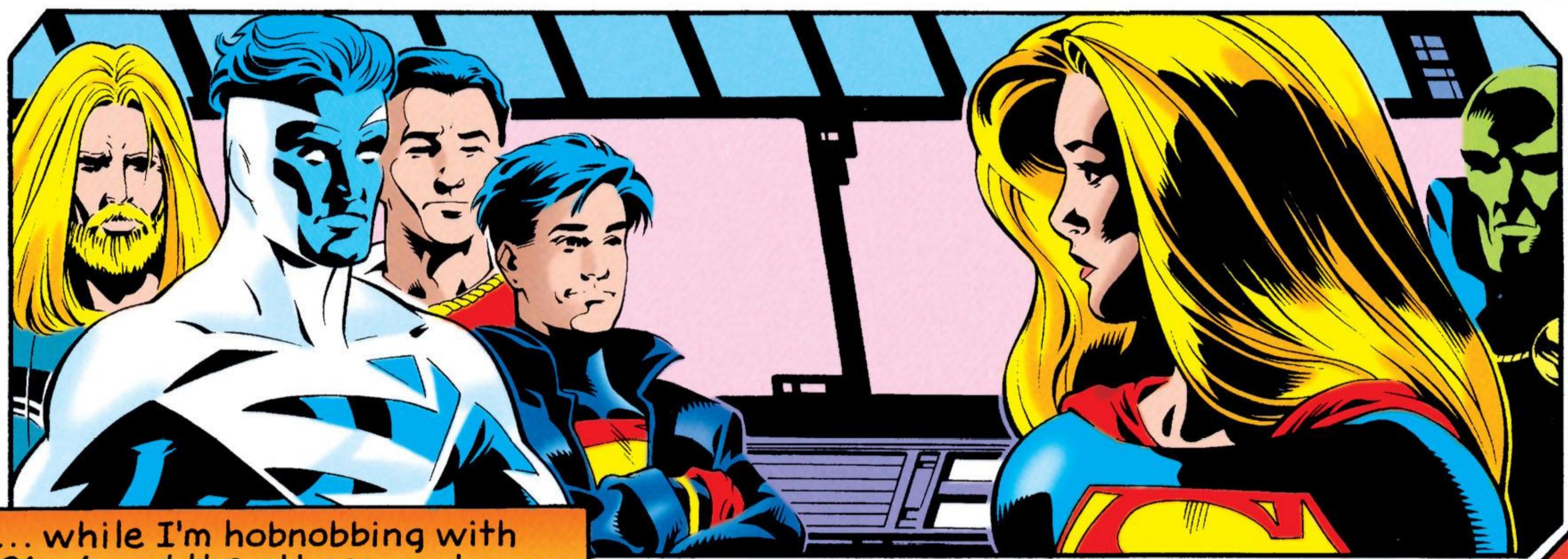
Sure, it seems as if my involvement in this entire Godwave thing is crucial...

...but there's only one of me at home.

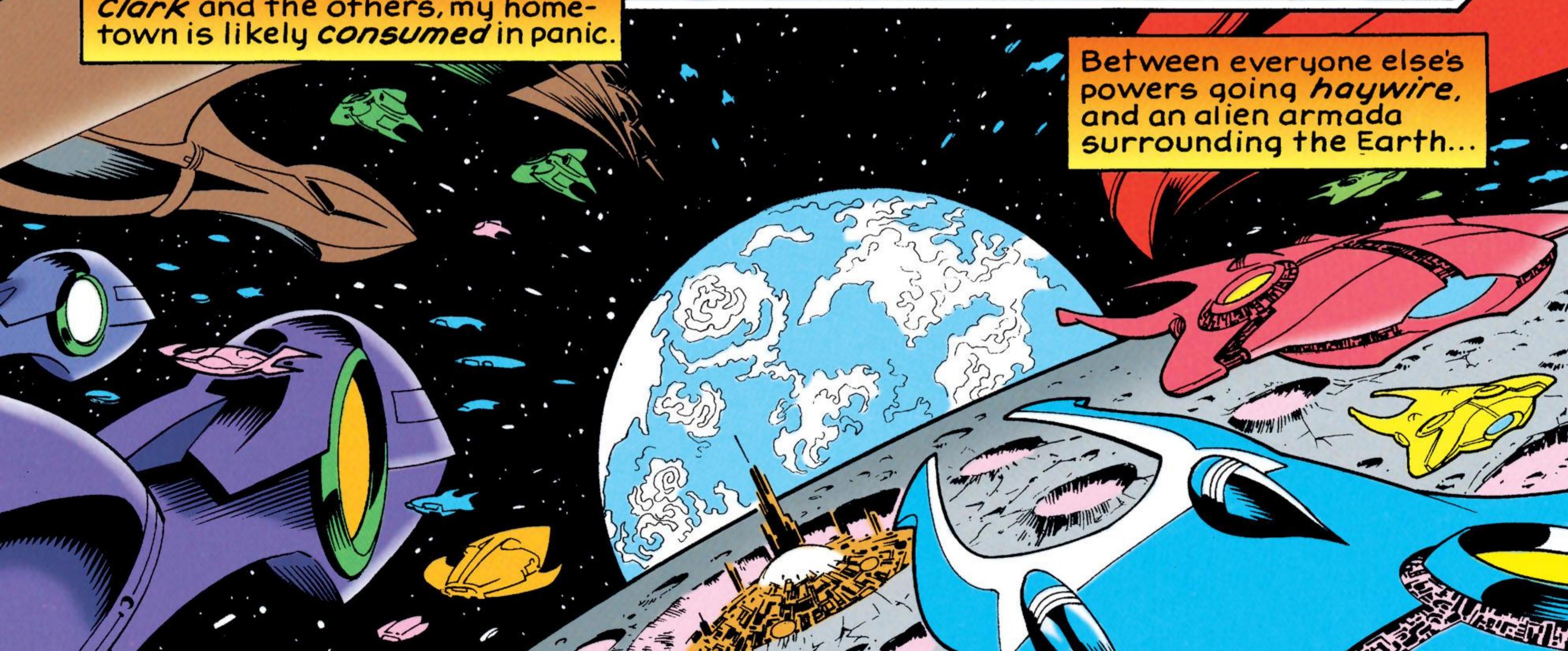


Packed into JLA headquarters with three *bazillion* heroes, I'm just another face in the crowd.

Granted, I'm one of the *only* ones whose powers aren't affected. But...heaven help me...



...while I'm hobnobbing with Clark and the others, my hometown is likely *consumed* in panic.



Between everyone else's powers going *haywire*, and an alien armada surrounding the Earth...

...it's going to be Grodd all over again, when the town freaked out as the sun disappeared.*

No... it'll be worse. It's already happening elsewhere, and Leesburg is such a small, unassuming town.



*SUPergirl #3.



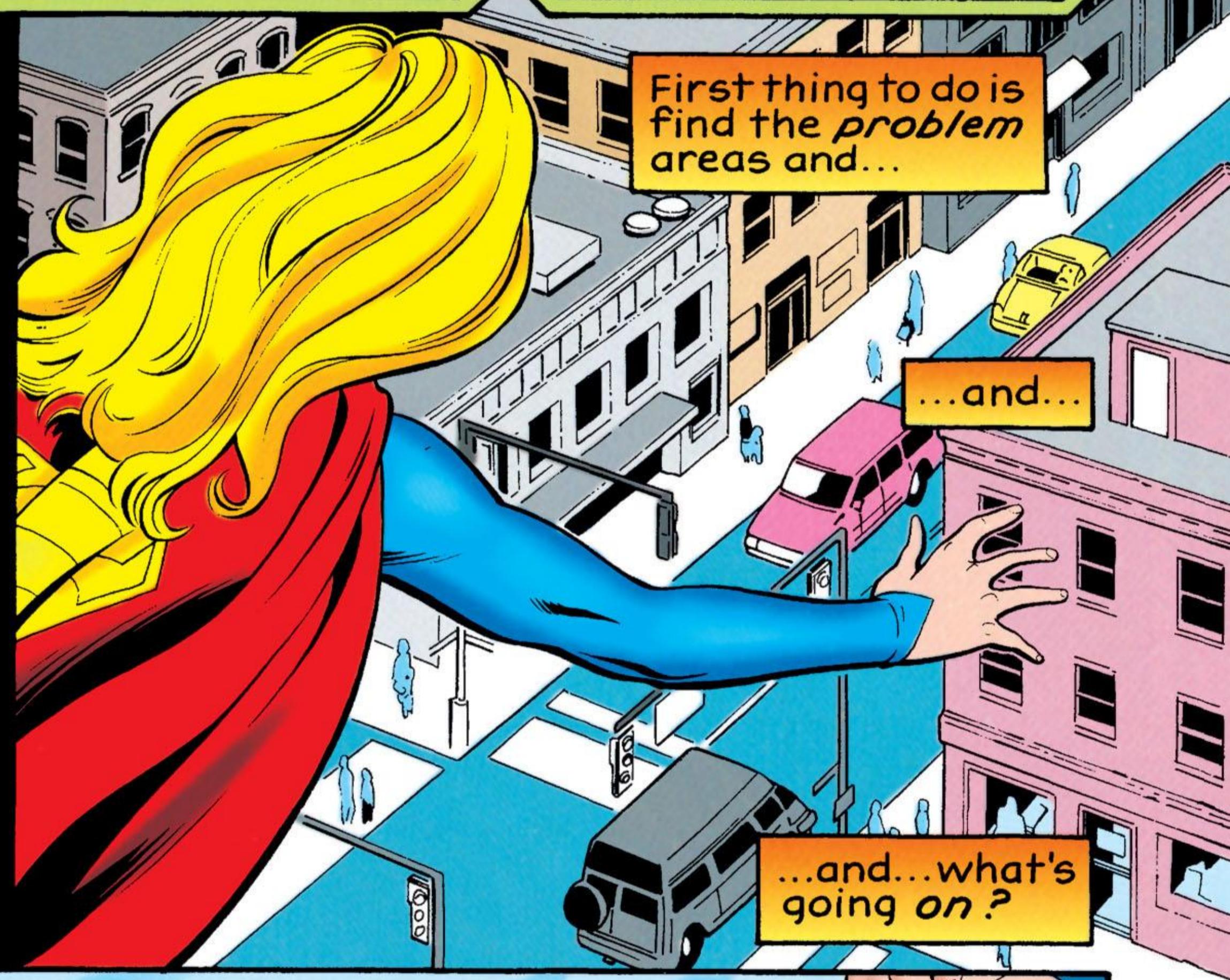
There'll be riots, burning...



Mom and dad, they'll be...



Home! Home, just ahead. Thank heavens I was able to carve a few hours out before the meeting at the White House.



First thing to do is find the problem areas and...

...and...

...and... what's going on?



SUPergirl!
HEY!

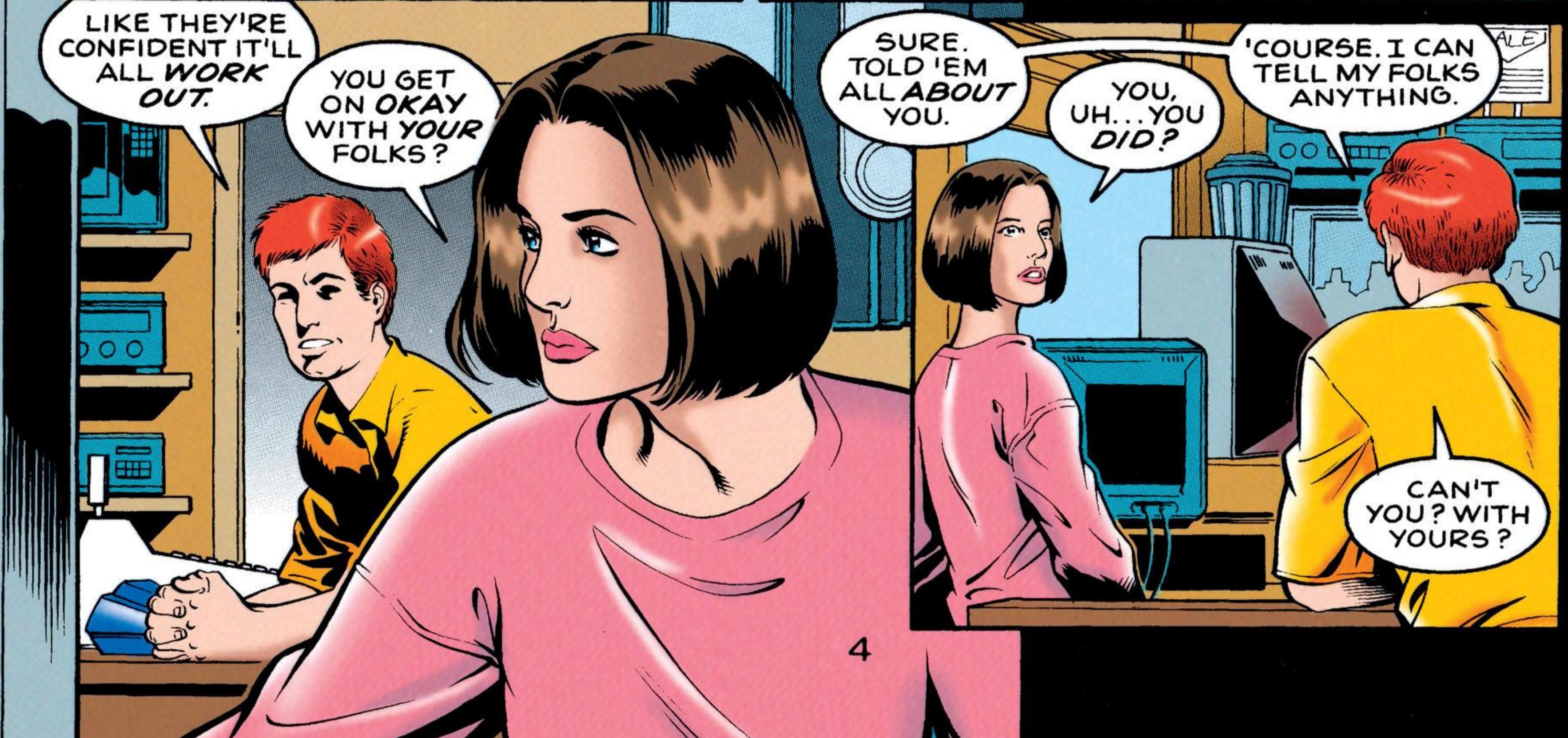
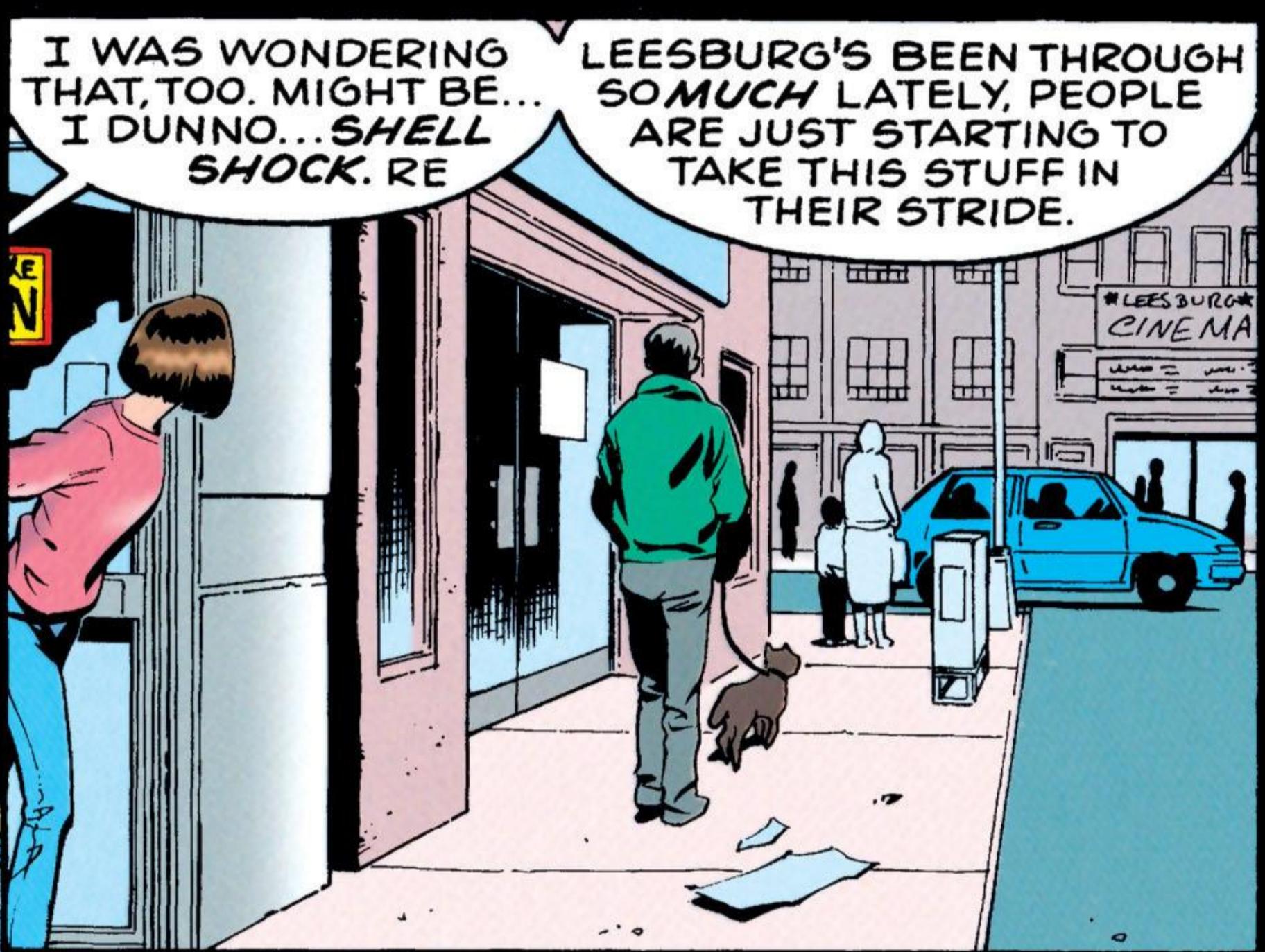
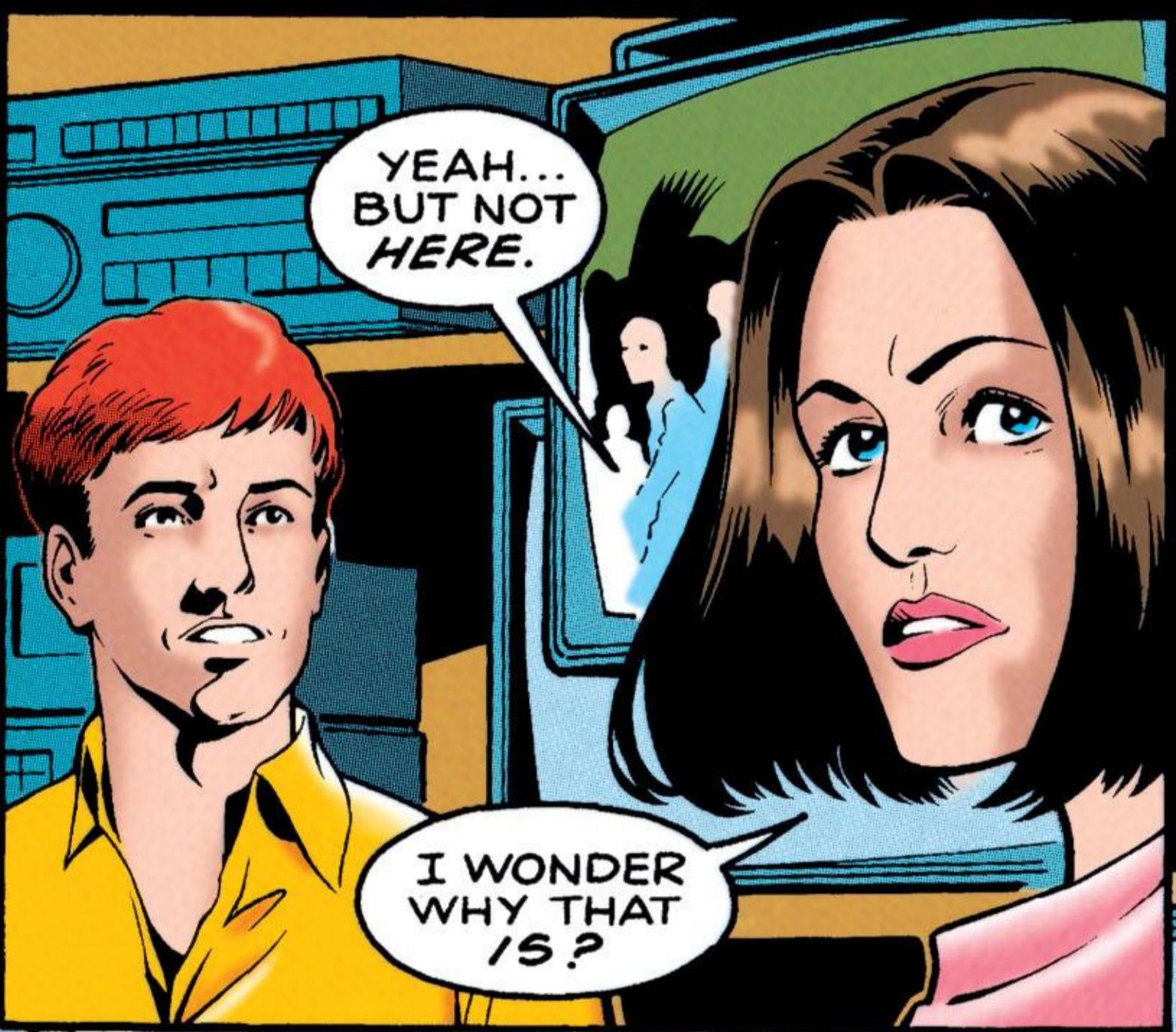
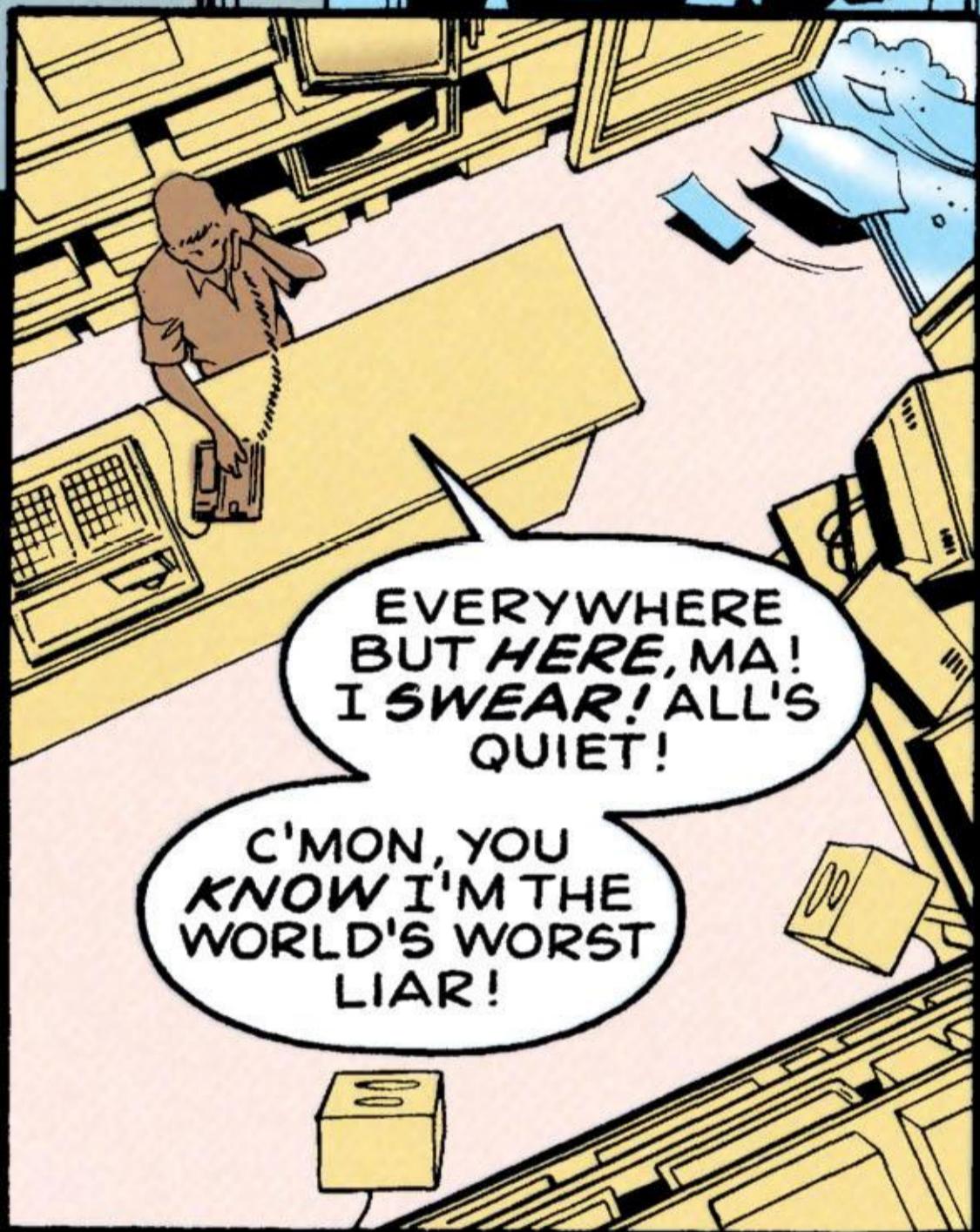
NICE
DAY,
HUH?

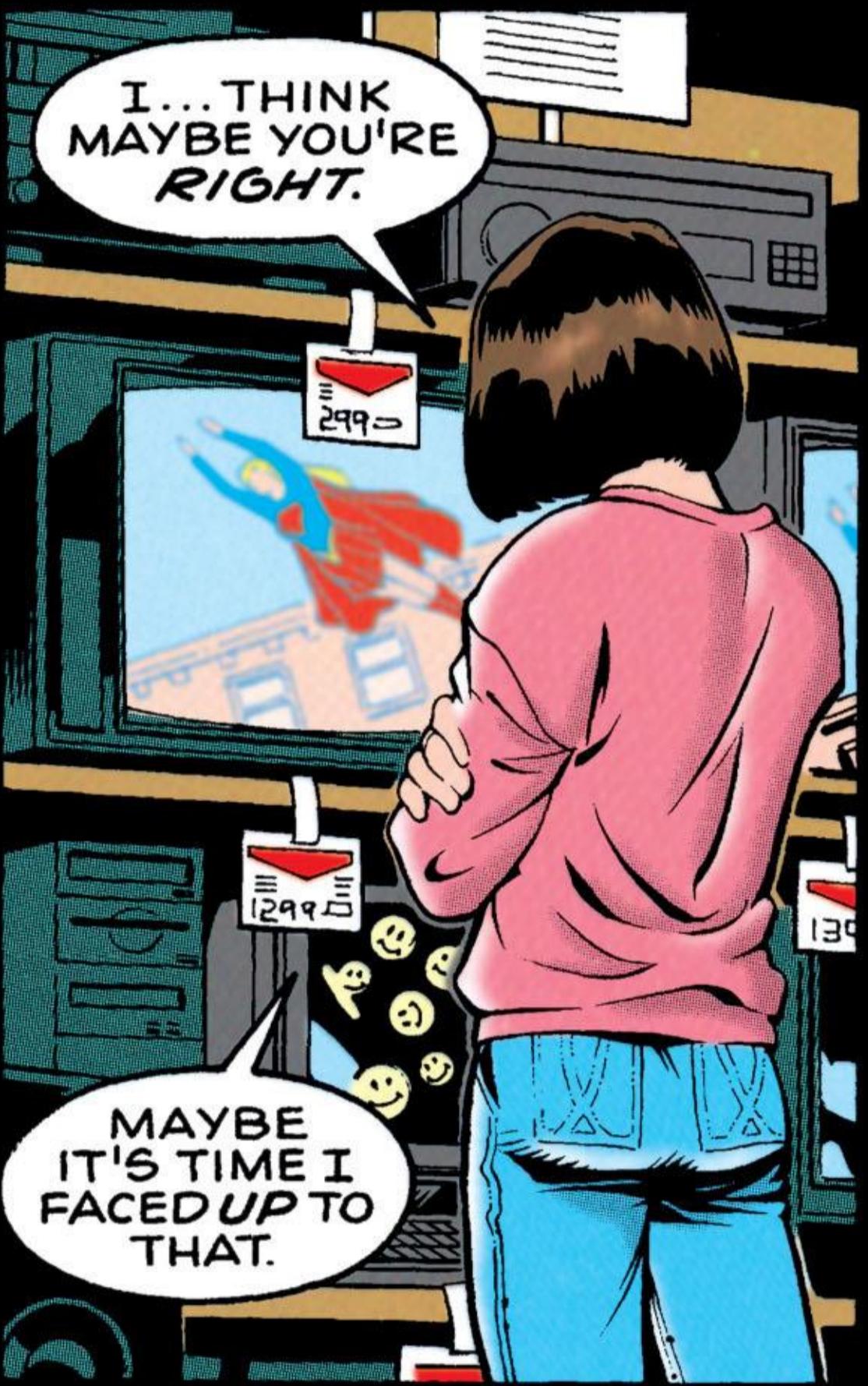
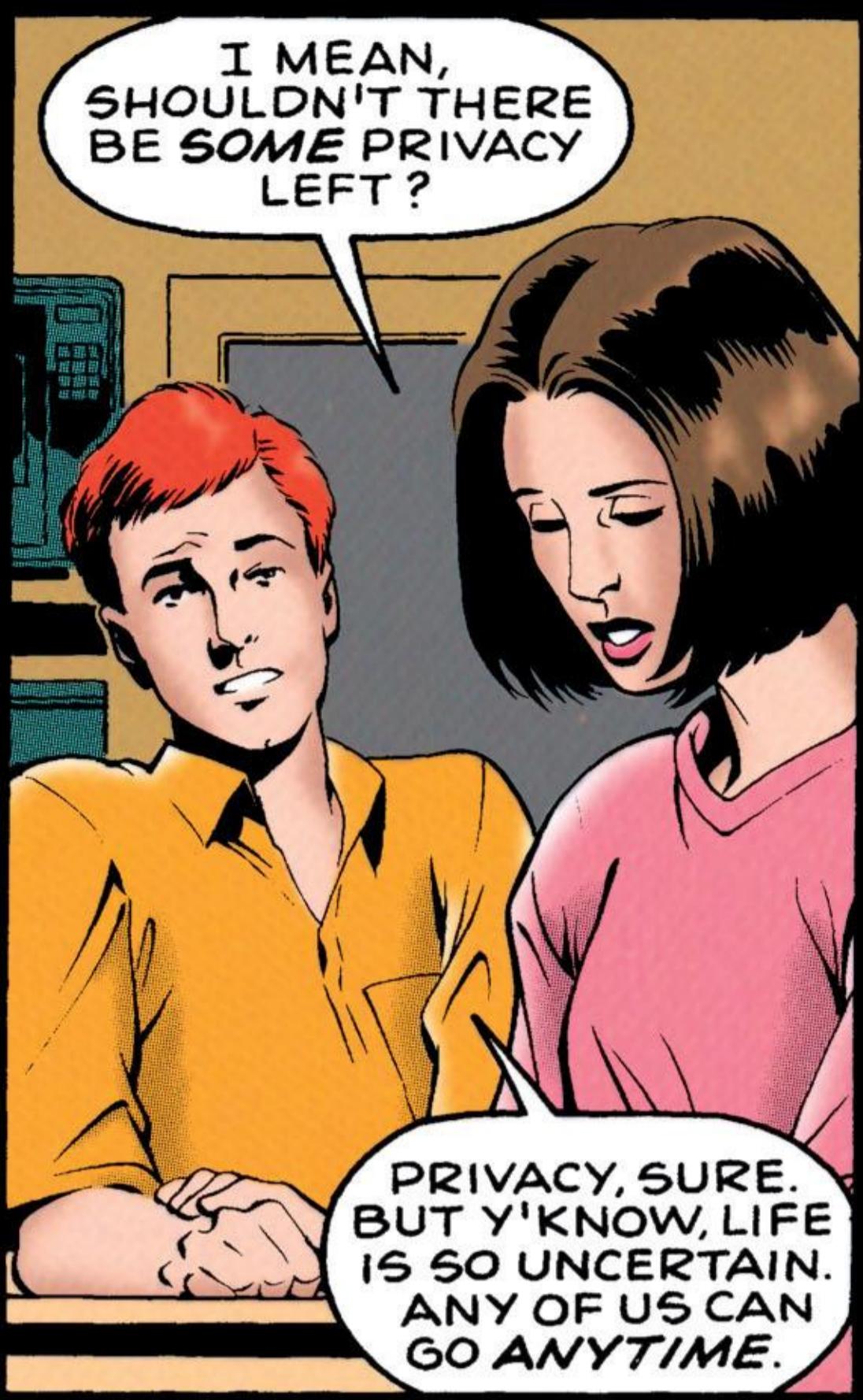
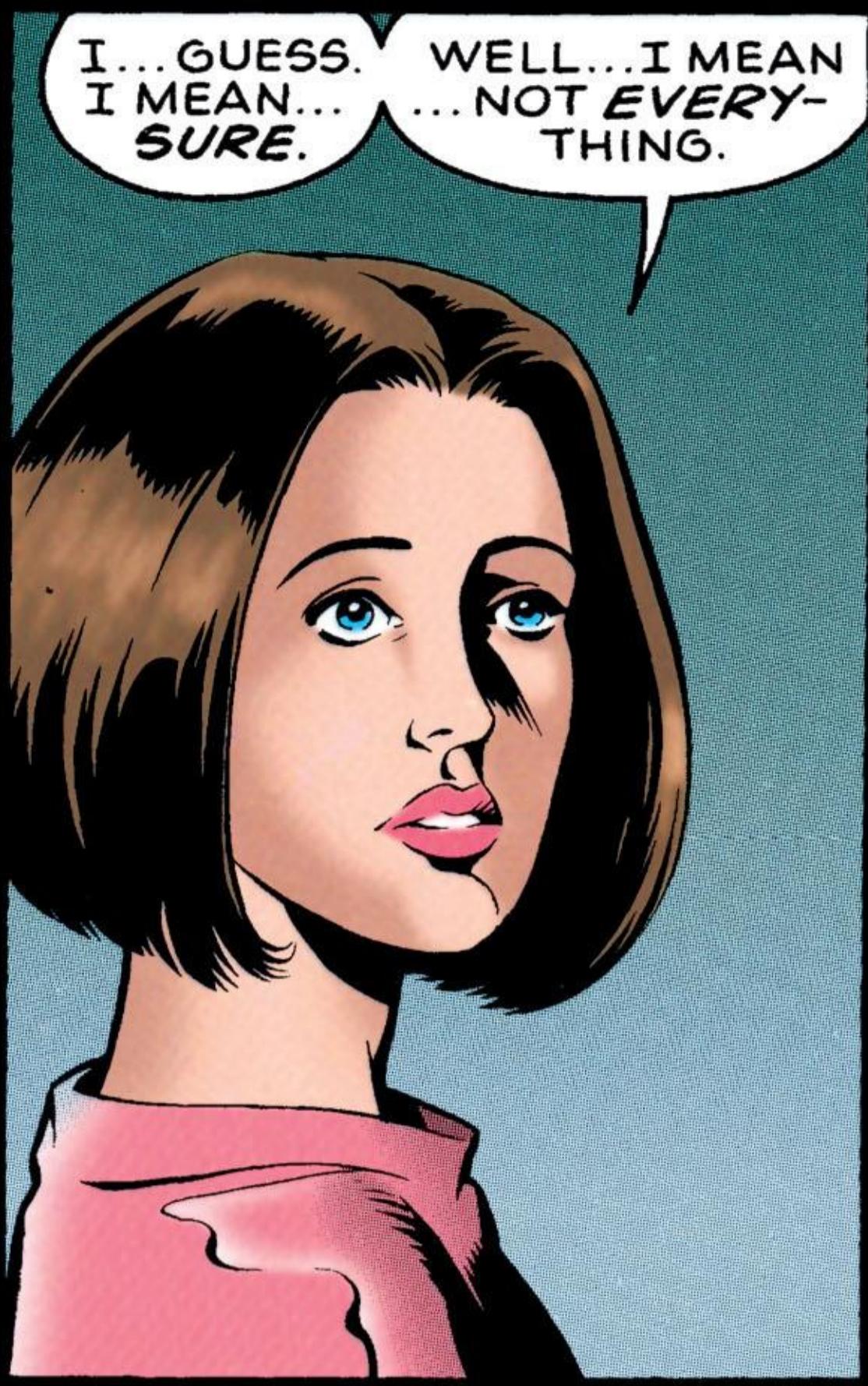
WHAT
IS THIS, THE
STEPFORD
TOWN?

MALVERNE'S ELECTRONICS

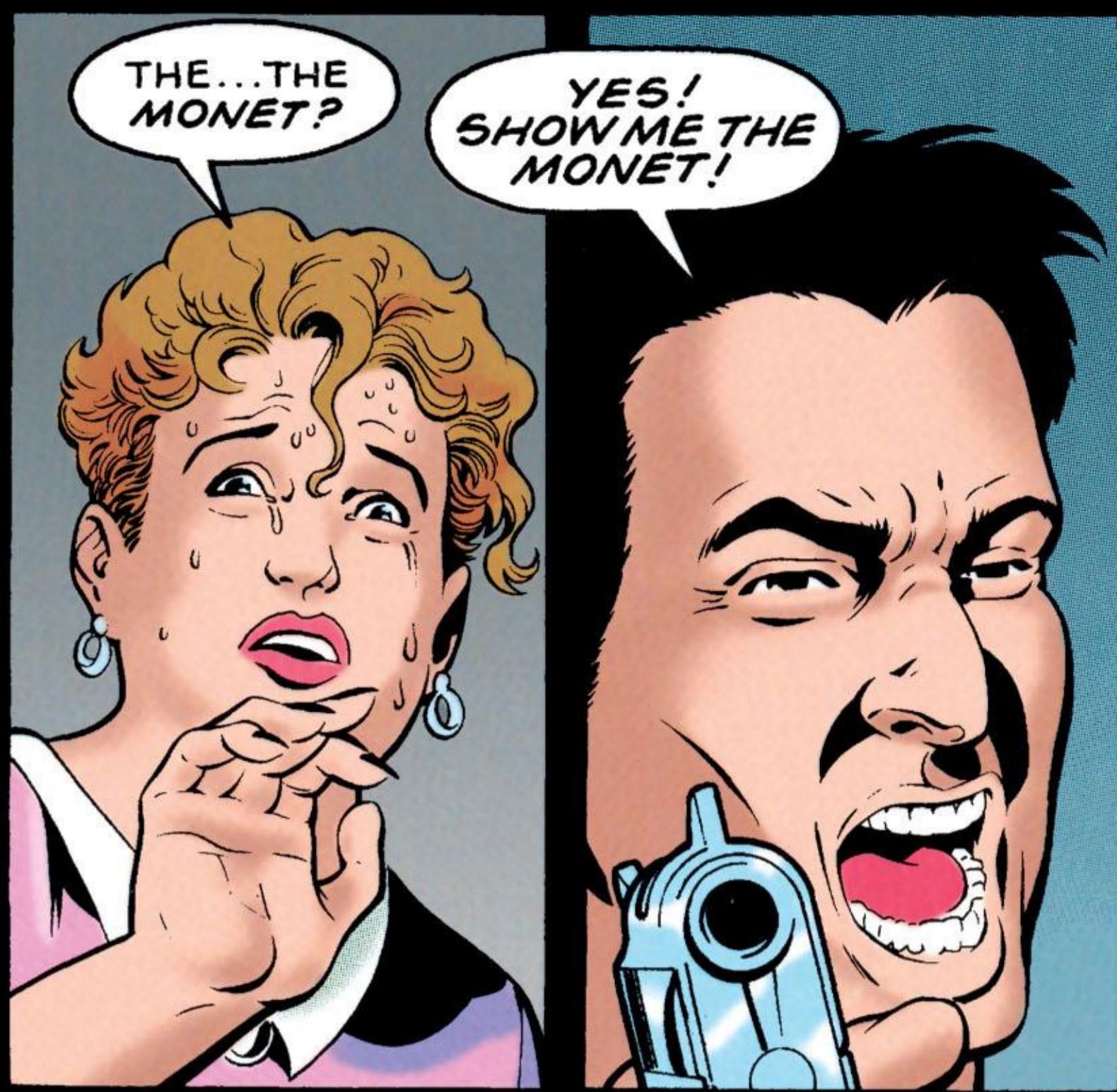
... AND ACCORDING TO WELL-PLACED SOURCES, THE JUSTICE LEAGUE IS EXPECTED TO RECONVENE AT THE WHITE HOUSE SOMETIME THIS AFTERNOON.

IN THE MEANTIME, PANIC CONTINUES TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, WITH RIOTS REPORTED --



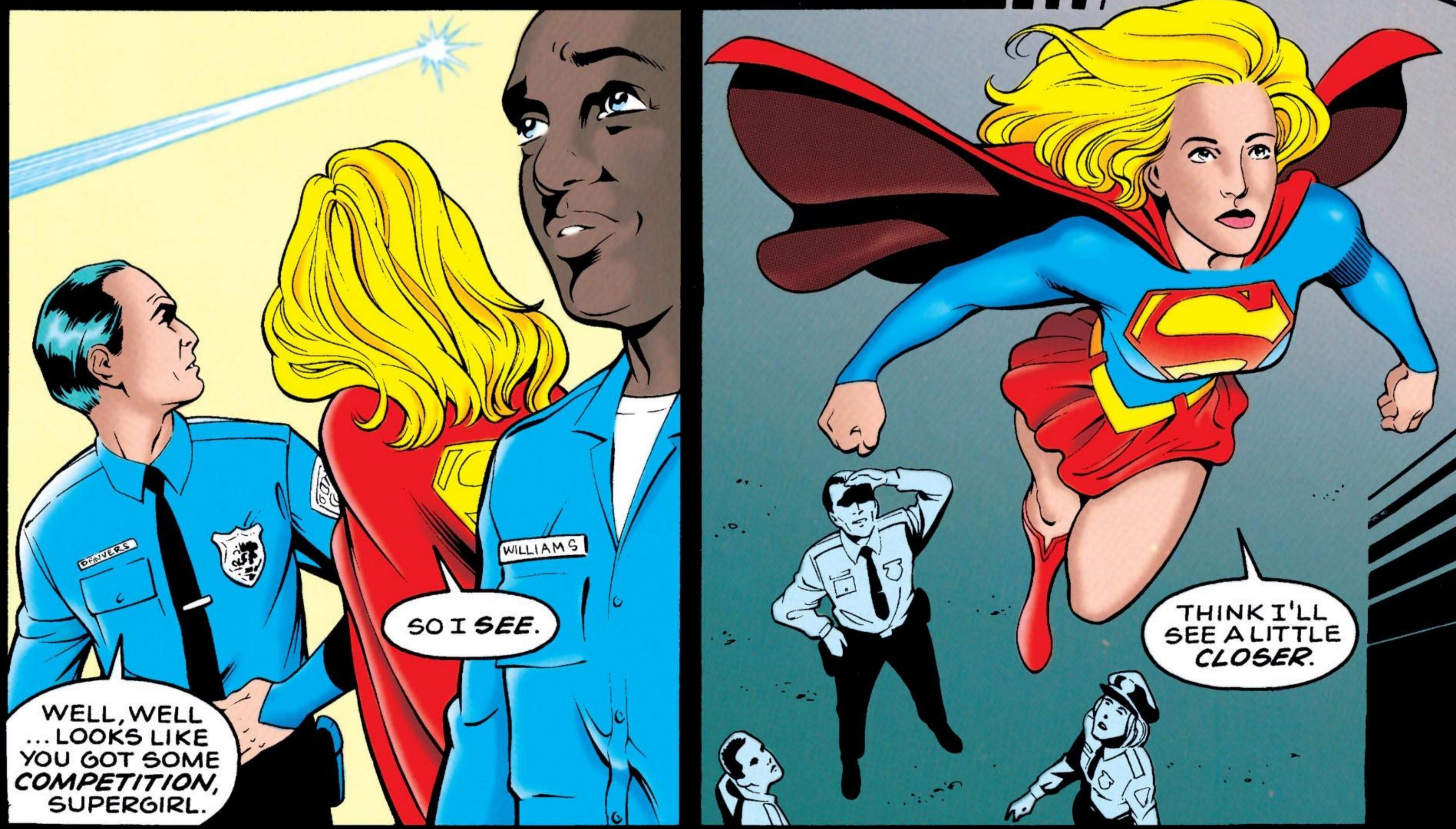


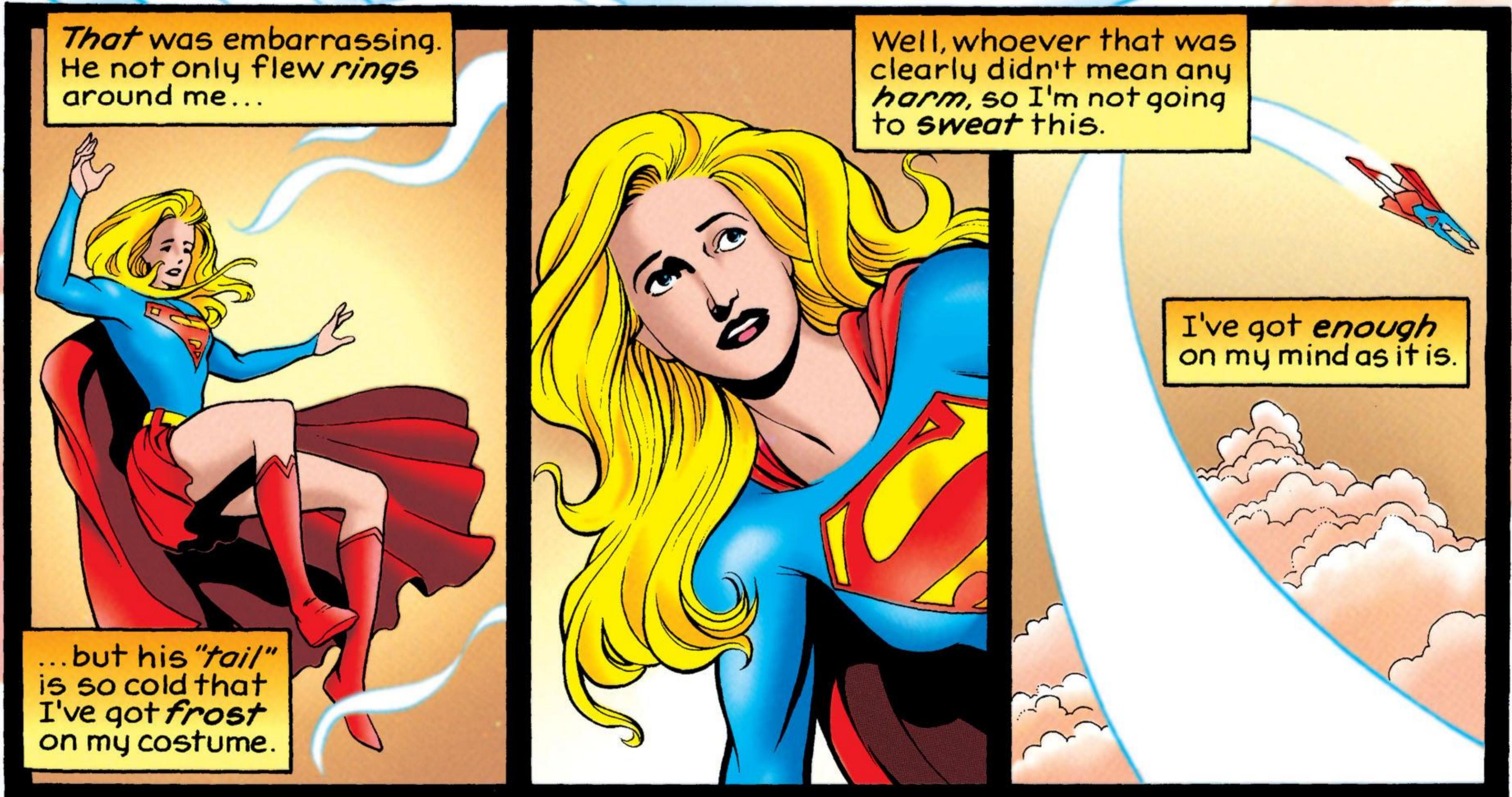
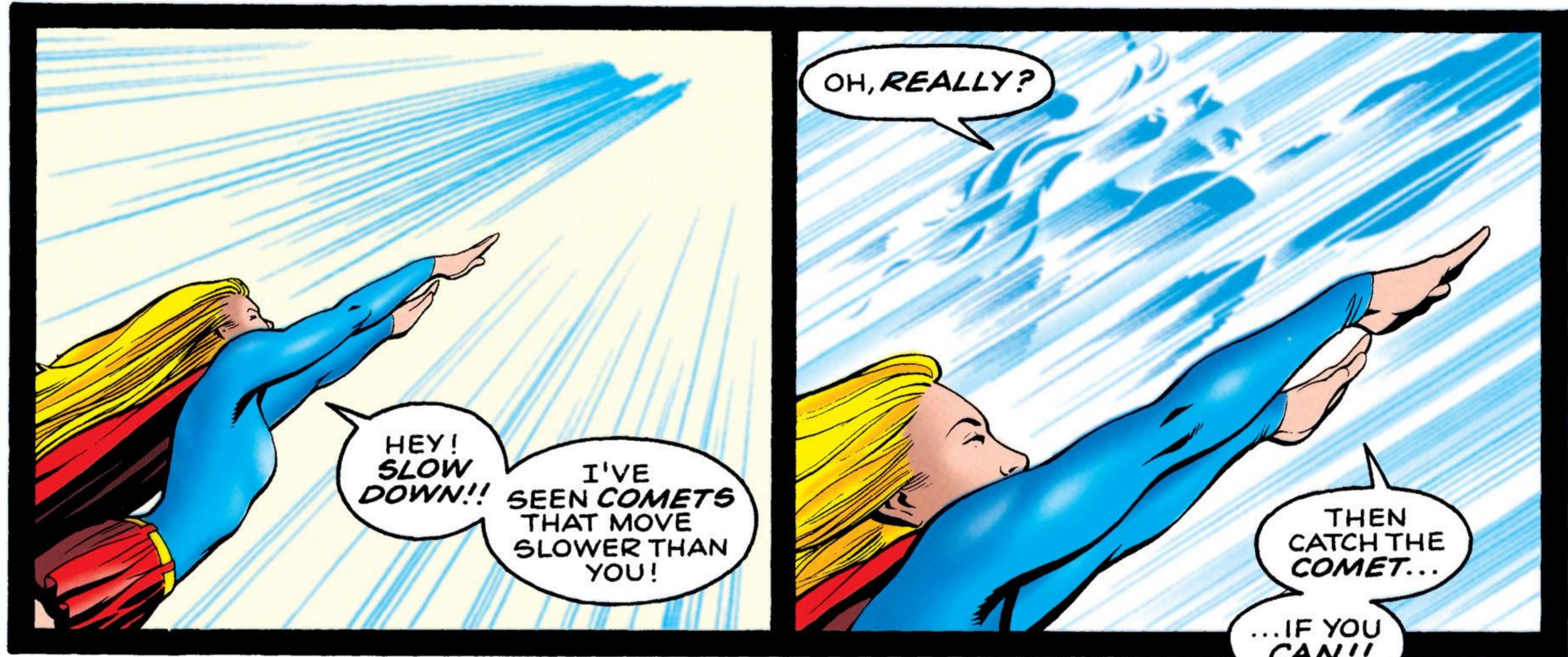




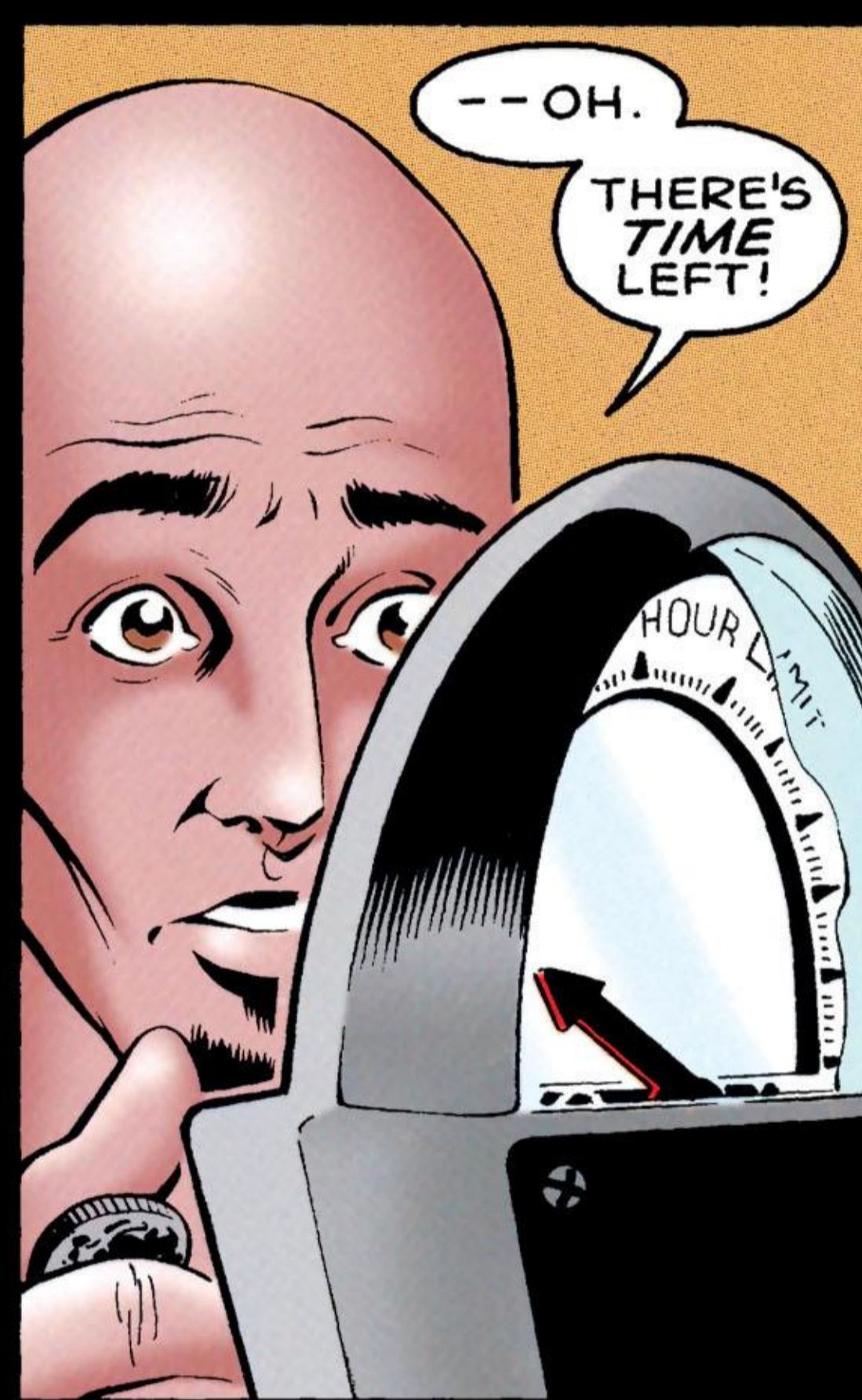
WOOOSH!!











JONATHAN!

JONATHAN KENT! YOU KNOW YOU SHOULDN'T BE STRAINING YOURSELF LIKE THAT! YOU'RE NOT A YOUNG MAN ANYMORE!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP REMINDING ME, MARTHA!

DON'T WORRY. IT'S JUST A FEW MORE BALES...

UNHH...

Wonder if they're making heavier bales these days...

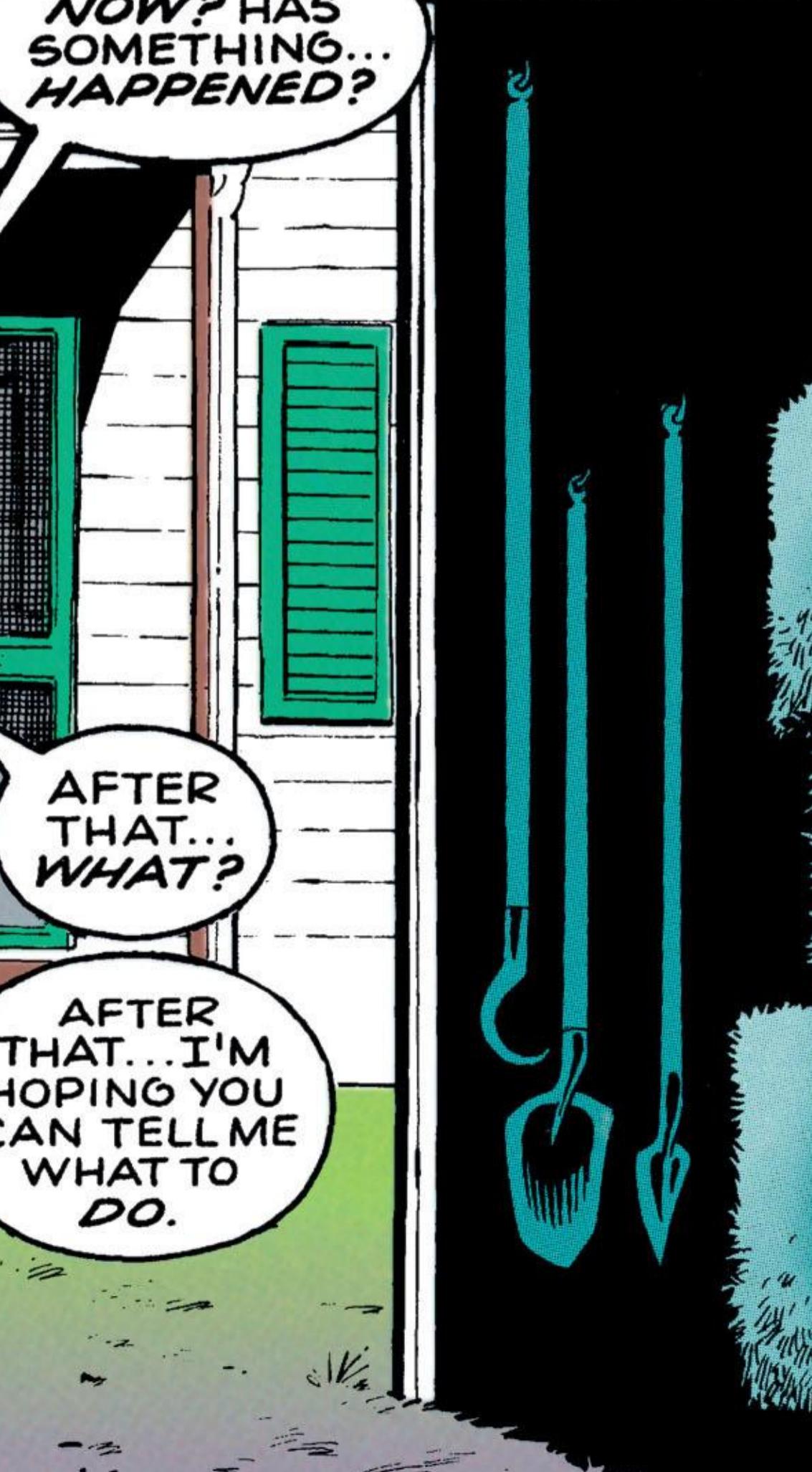
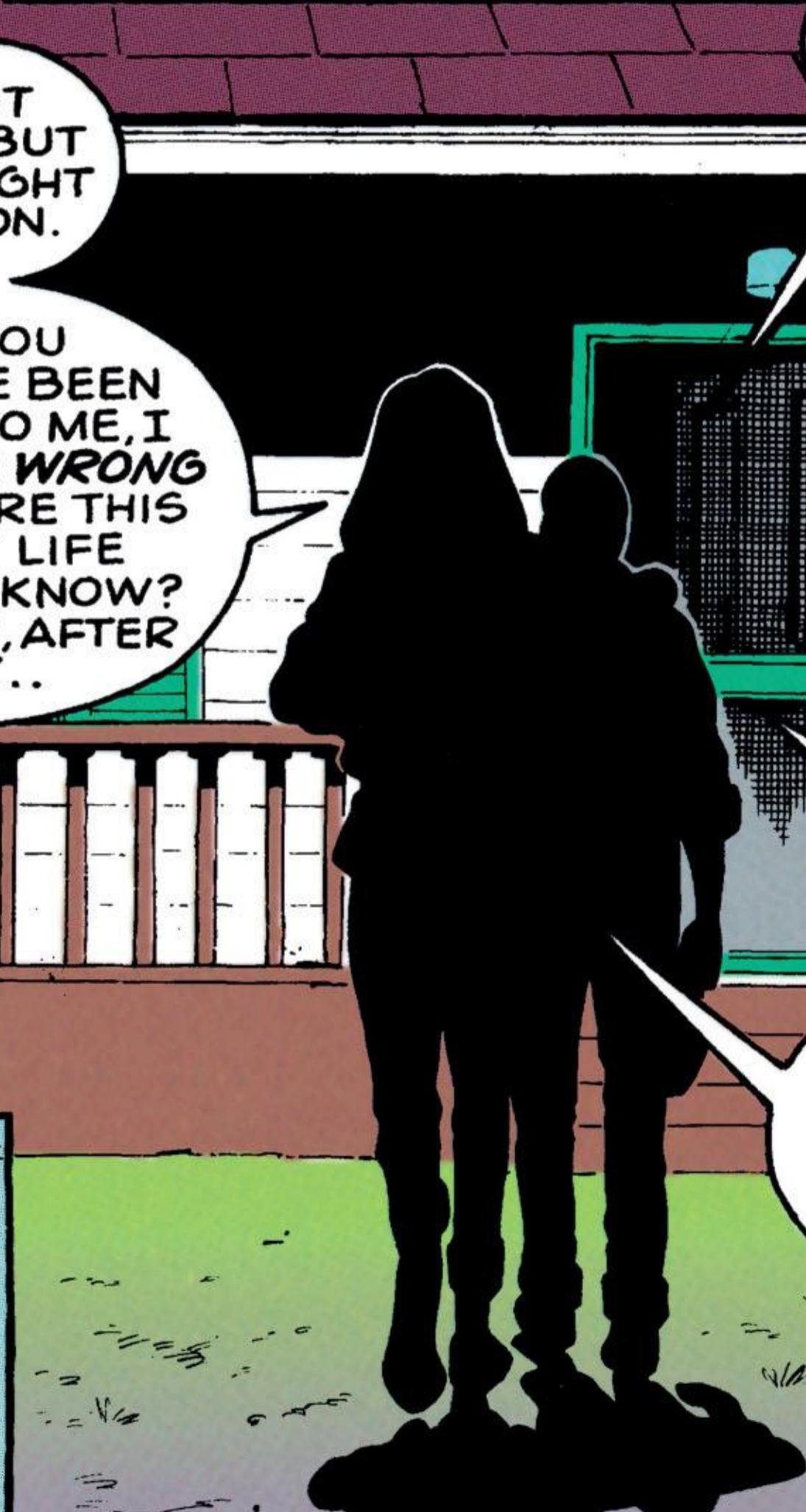
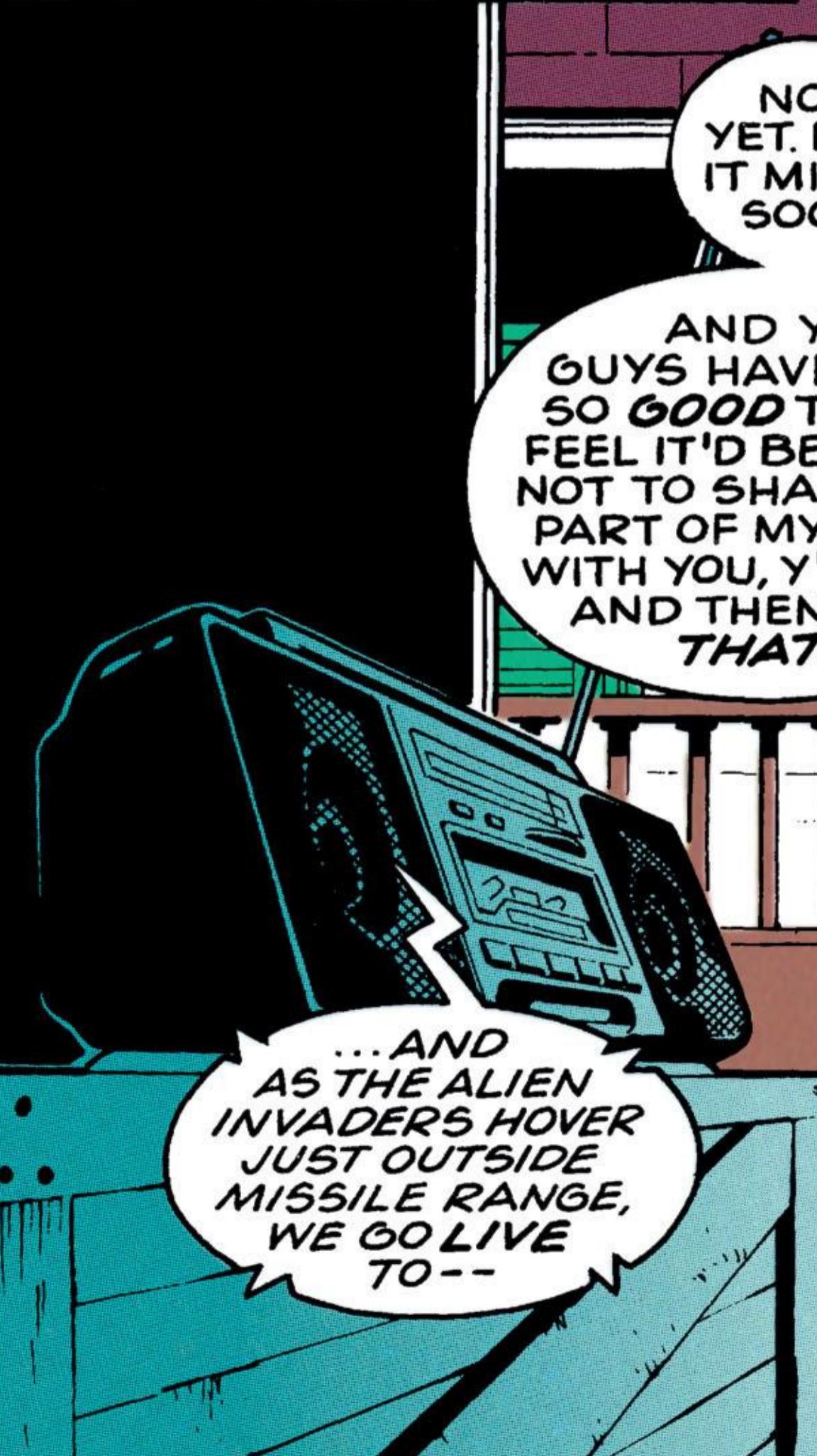
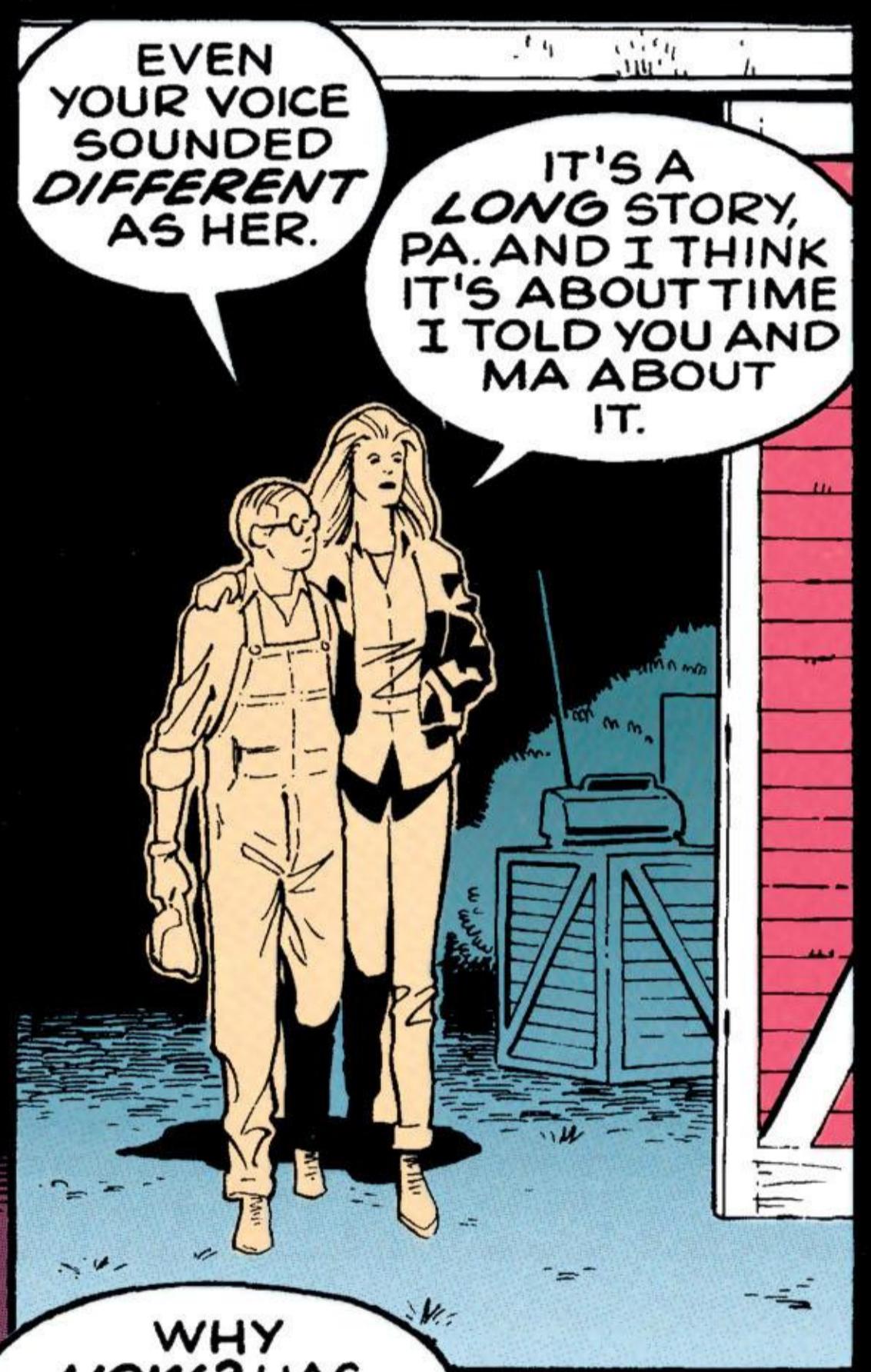
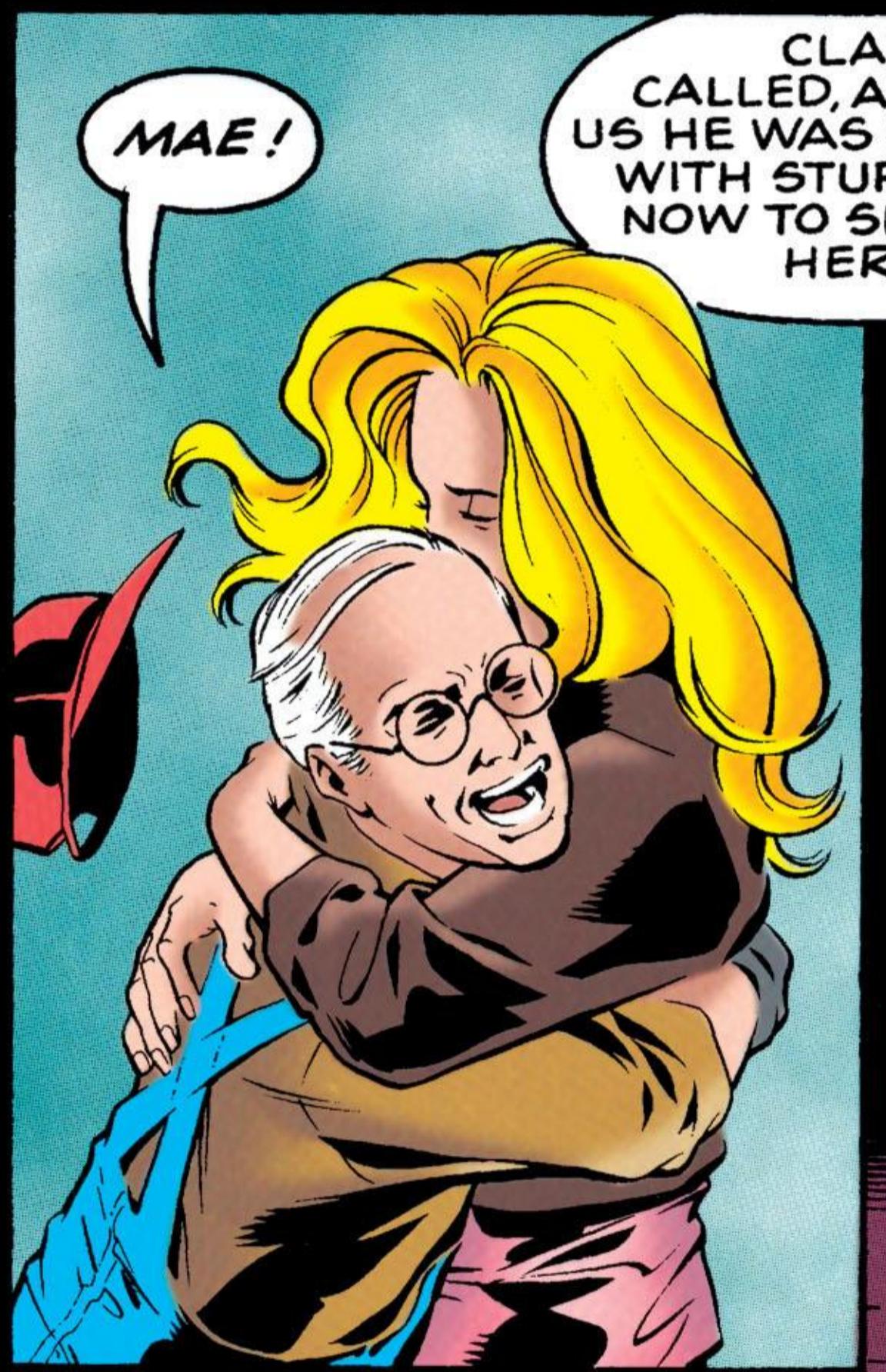
LOOKS KINDA HEAVY.

OH... HELLO, MISS. CAN I HELP YOU?

ACTUALLY...

...MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU.

HOW--?!



MATTIE,
LOSING HER
MIND. THAT'S
ME.

I WISH I
COULD REMEMBER
WHAT HAPPENED
AFTER THAT... THAT
SILVER BANSHEE
CHARACTER TOOK
ME OVER.*

SOMETHING
WENT ON, AND
THEN IT WAS LIKE
LINDA WAS THERE
... EXCEPT SHE
WASN'T...

IT'S LIKE
... NOTHING IS
REAL ANYMORE.
I NEVER KNOW
WHAT TO EXPECT
NEXT.

*ISSUES
#11-12.

YAAAHHHH!!

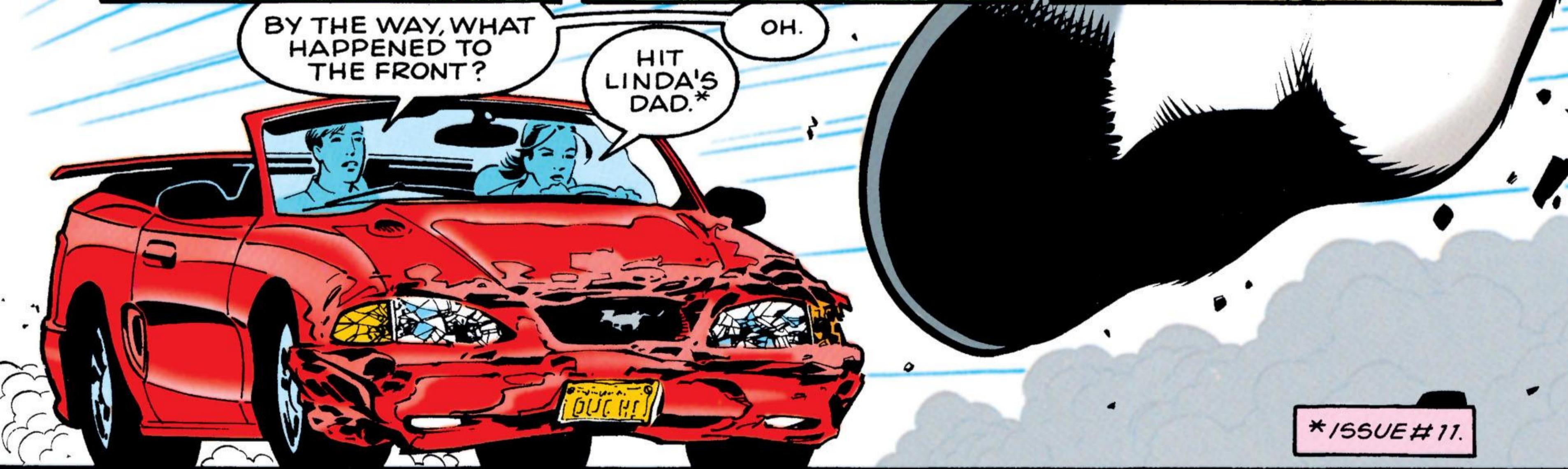


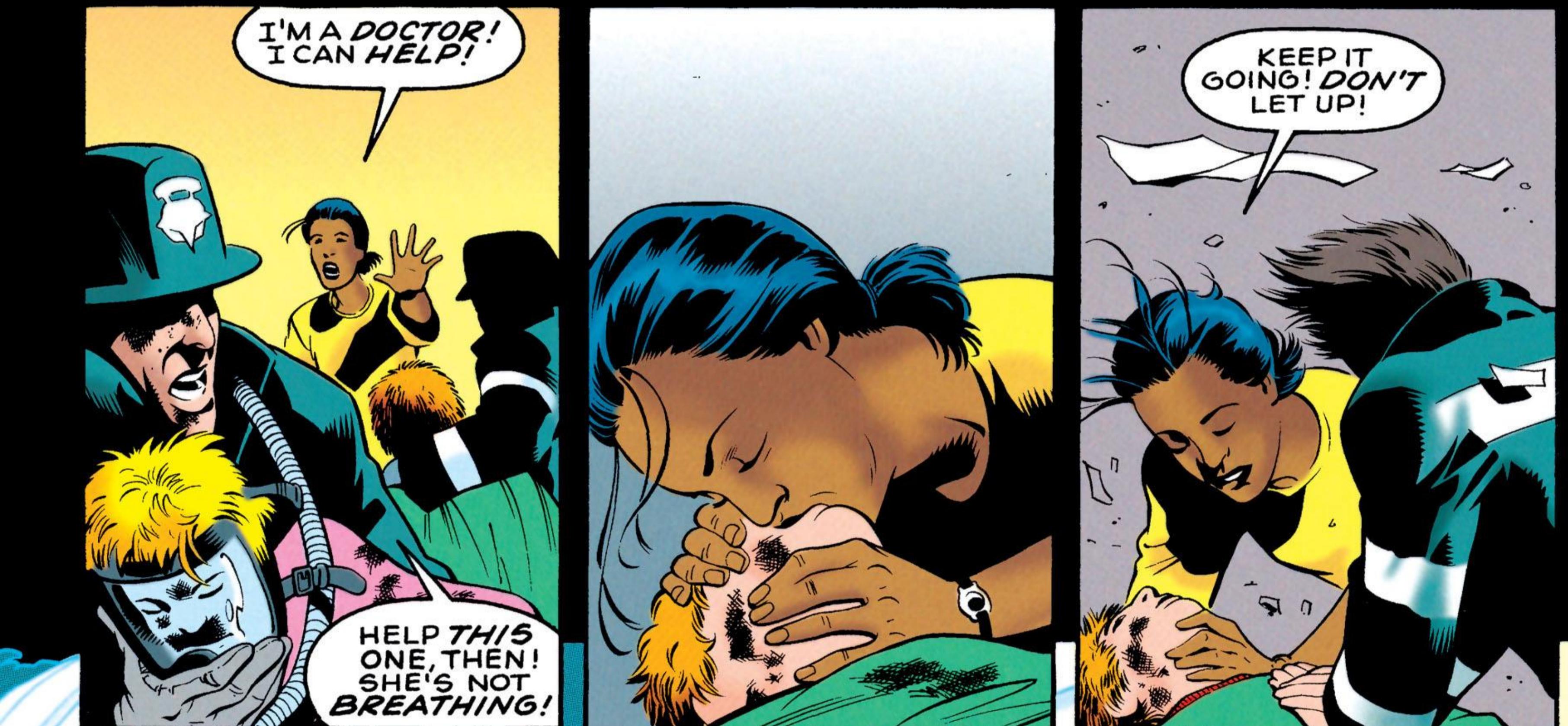
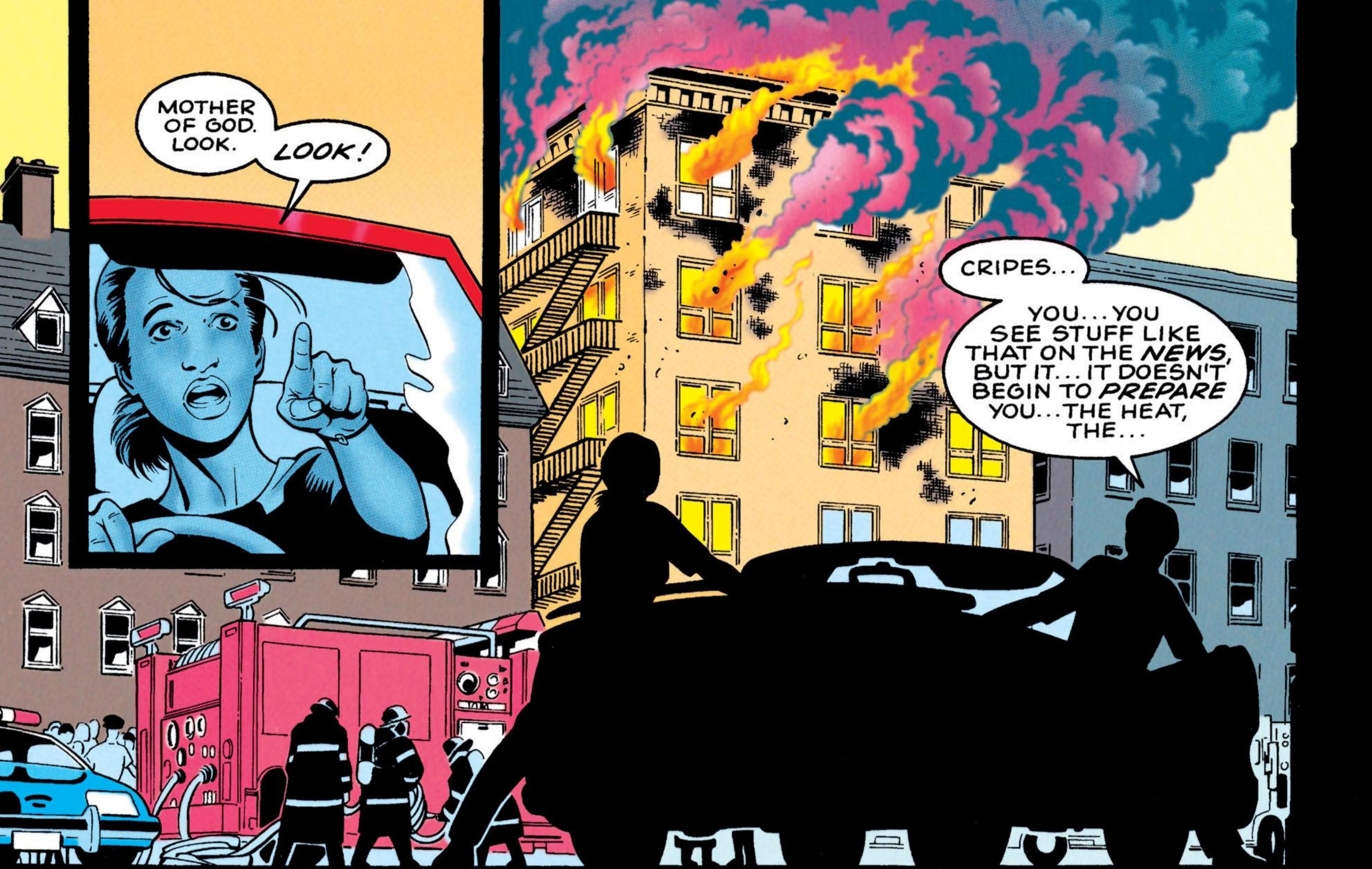


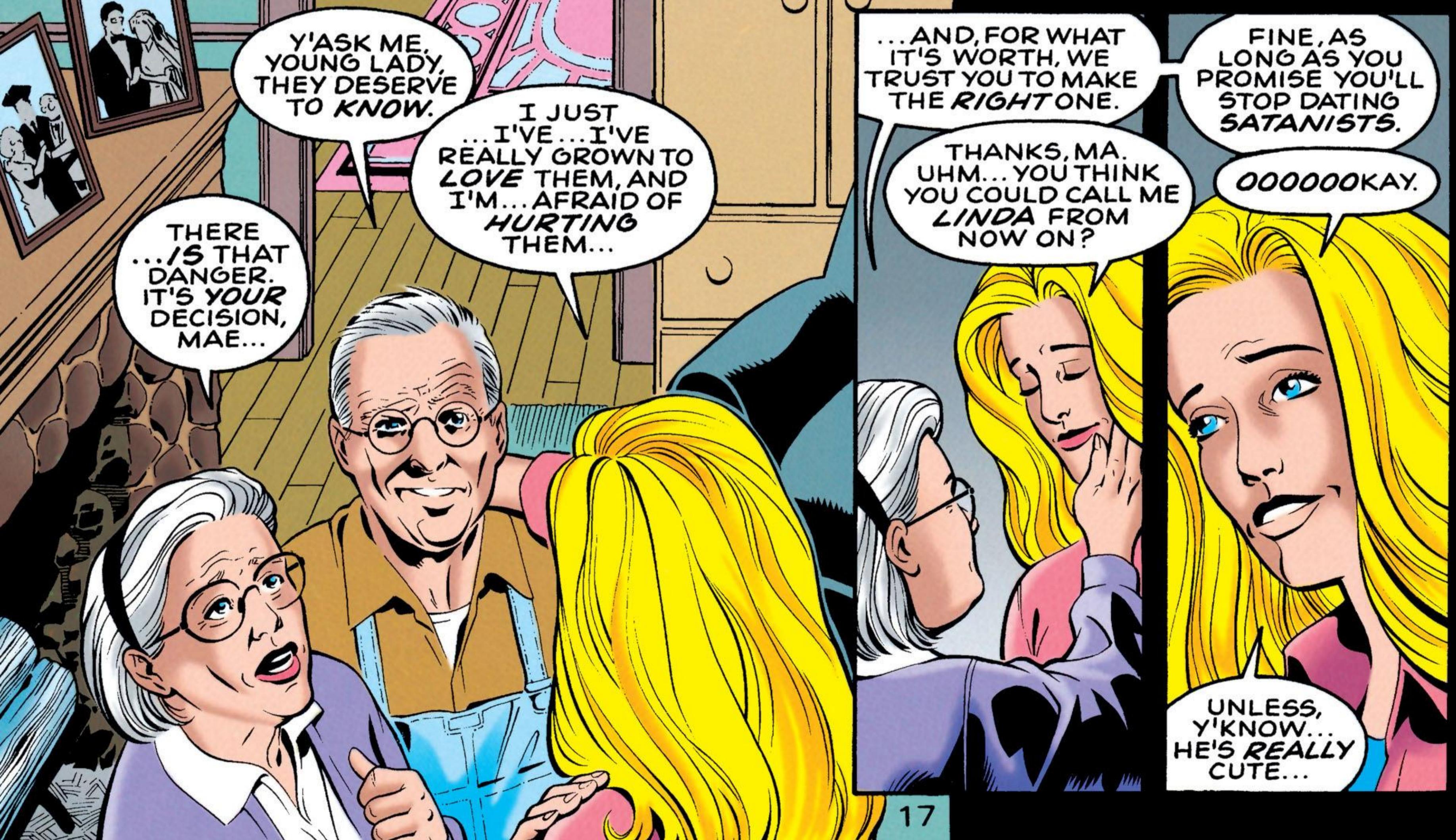
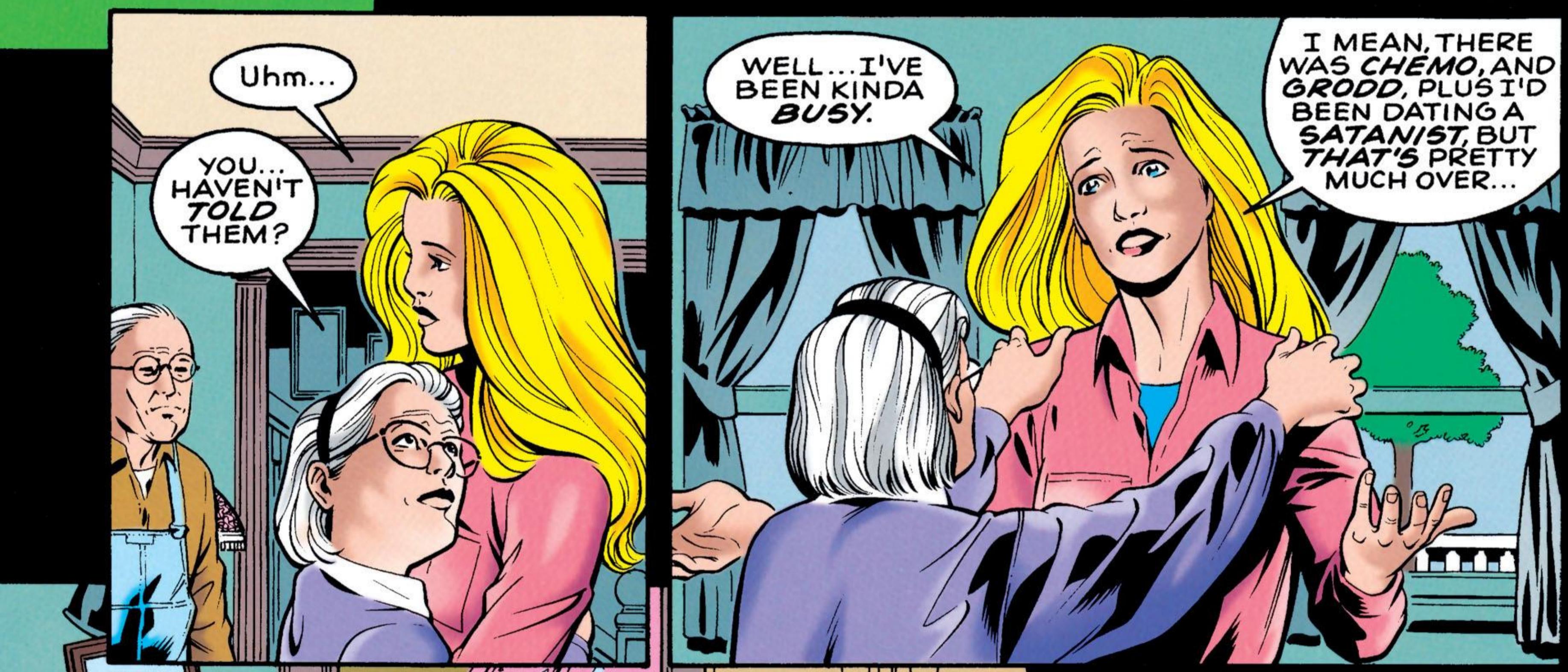
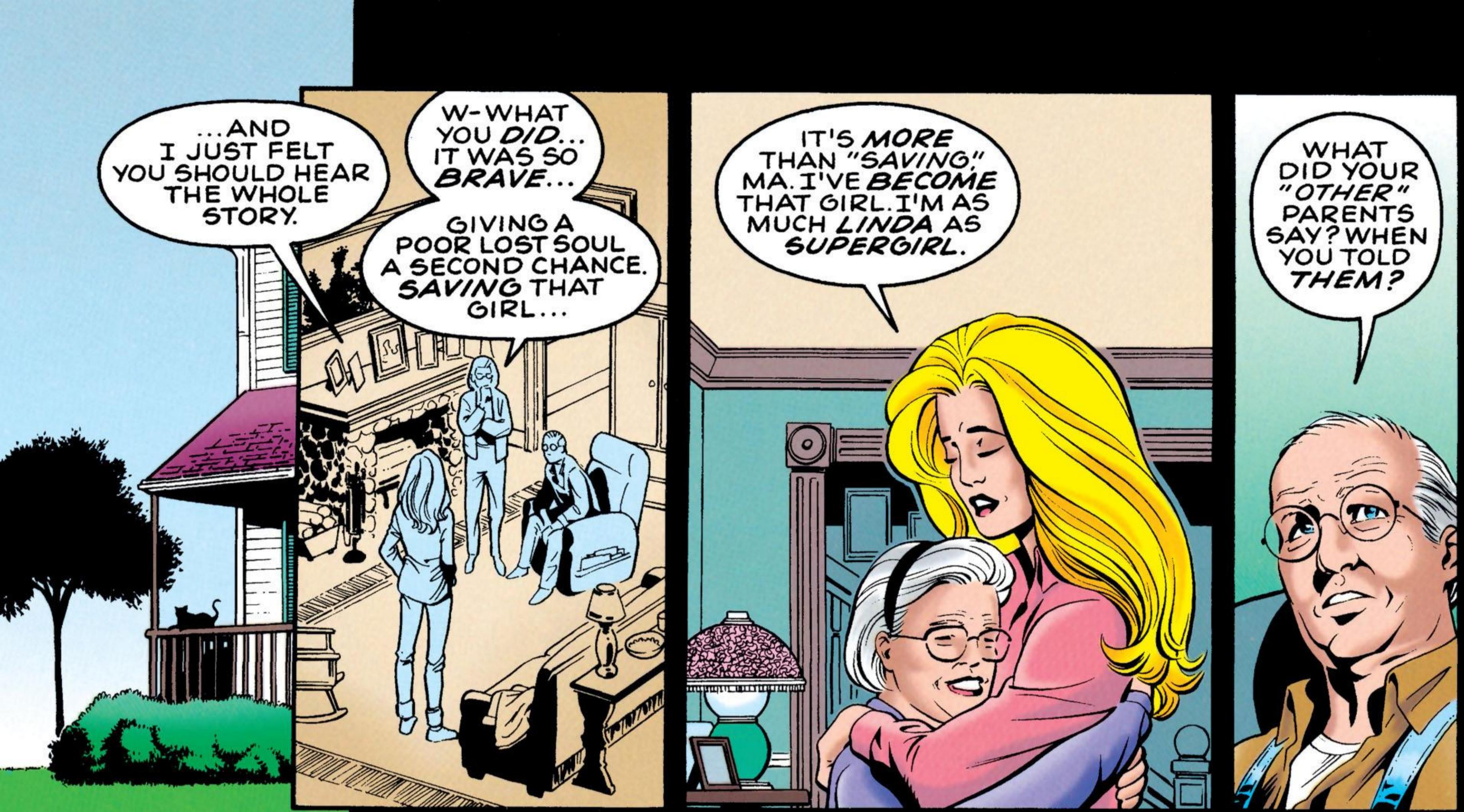
BY THE WAY, WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE FRONT?

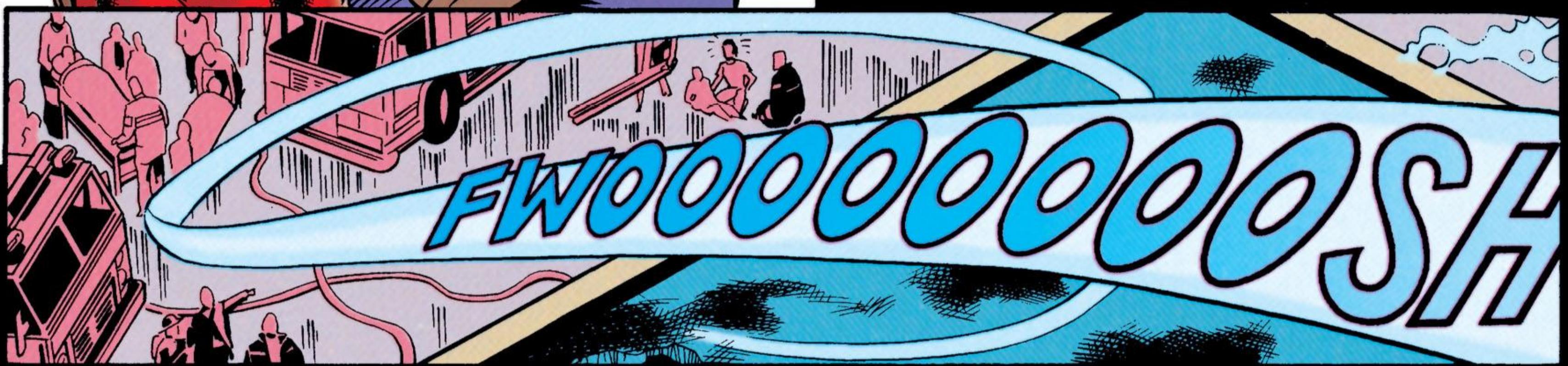
HIT
LINDA'S
DAD.*

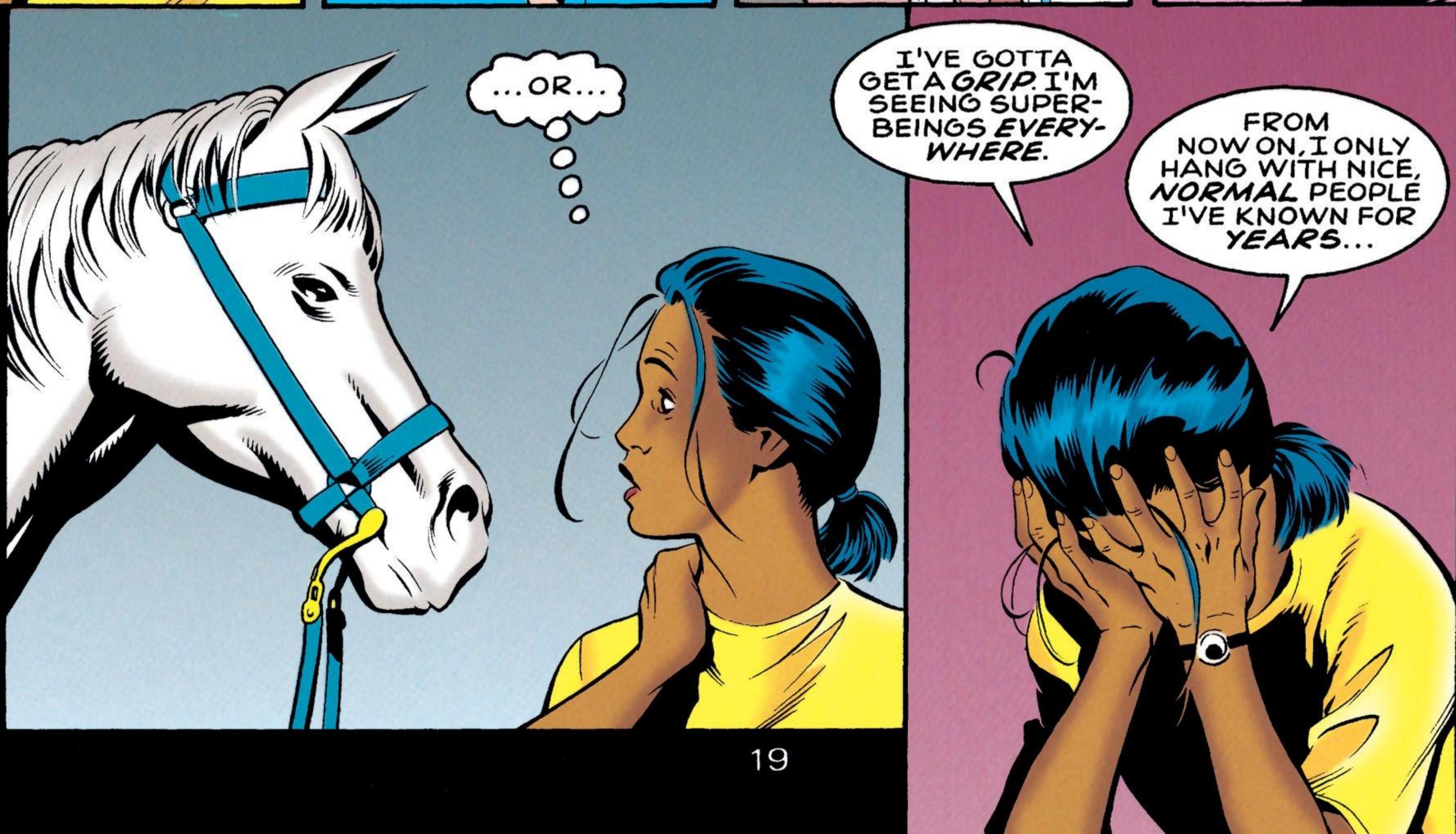
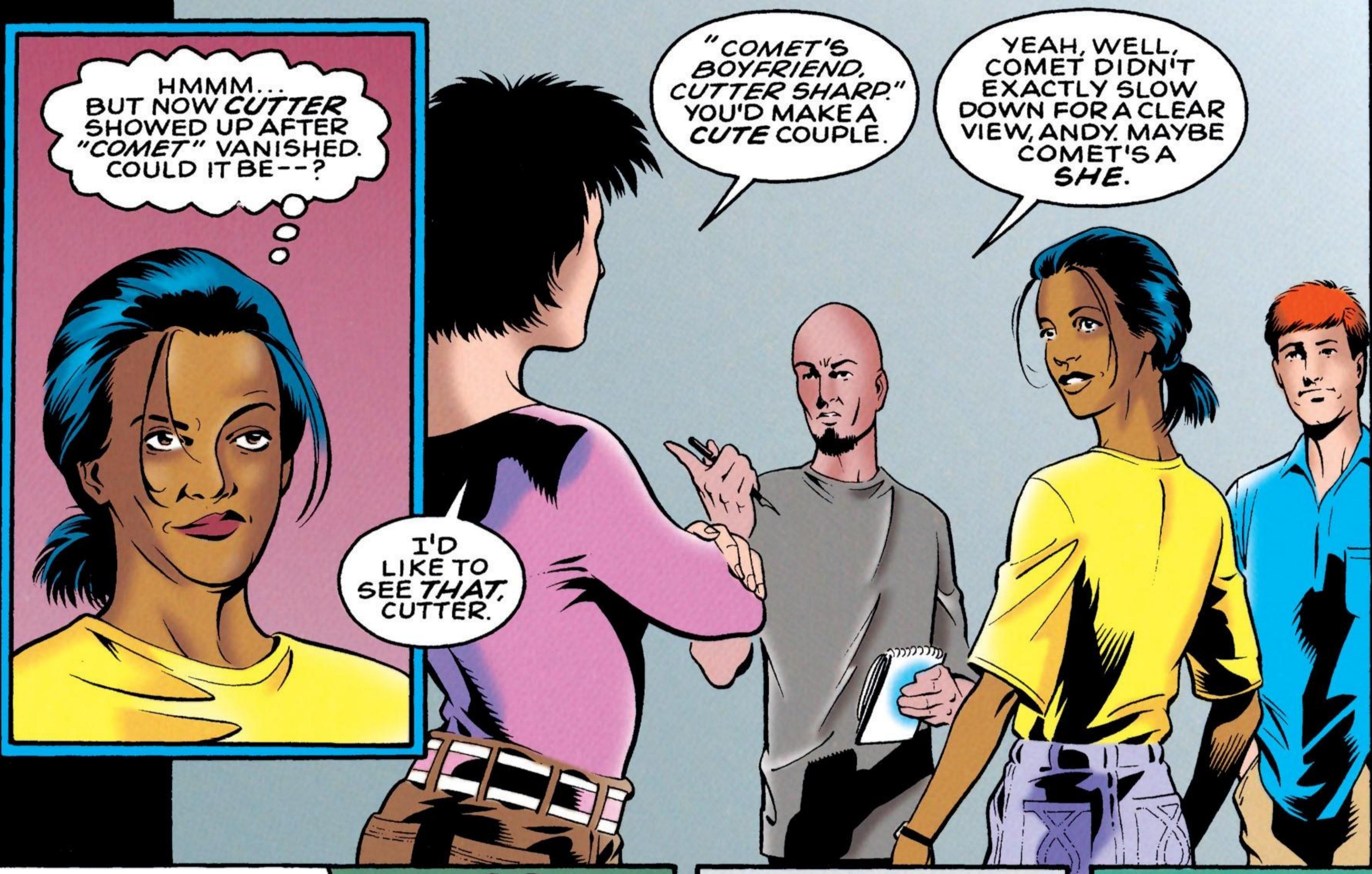
OH.

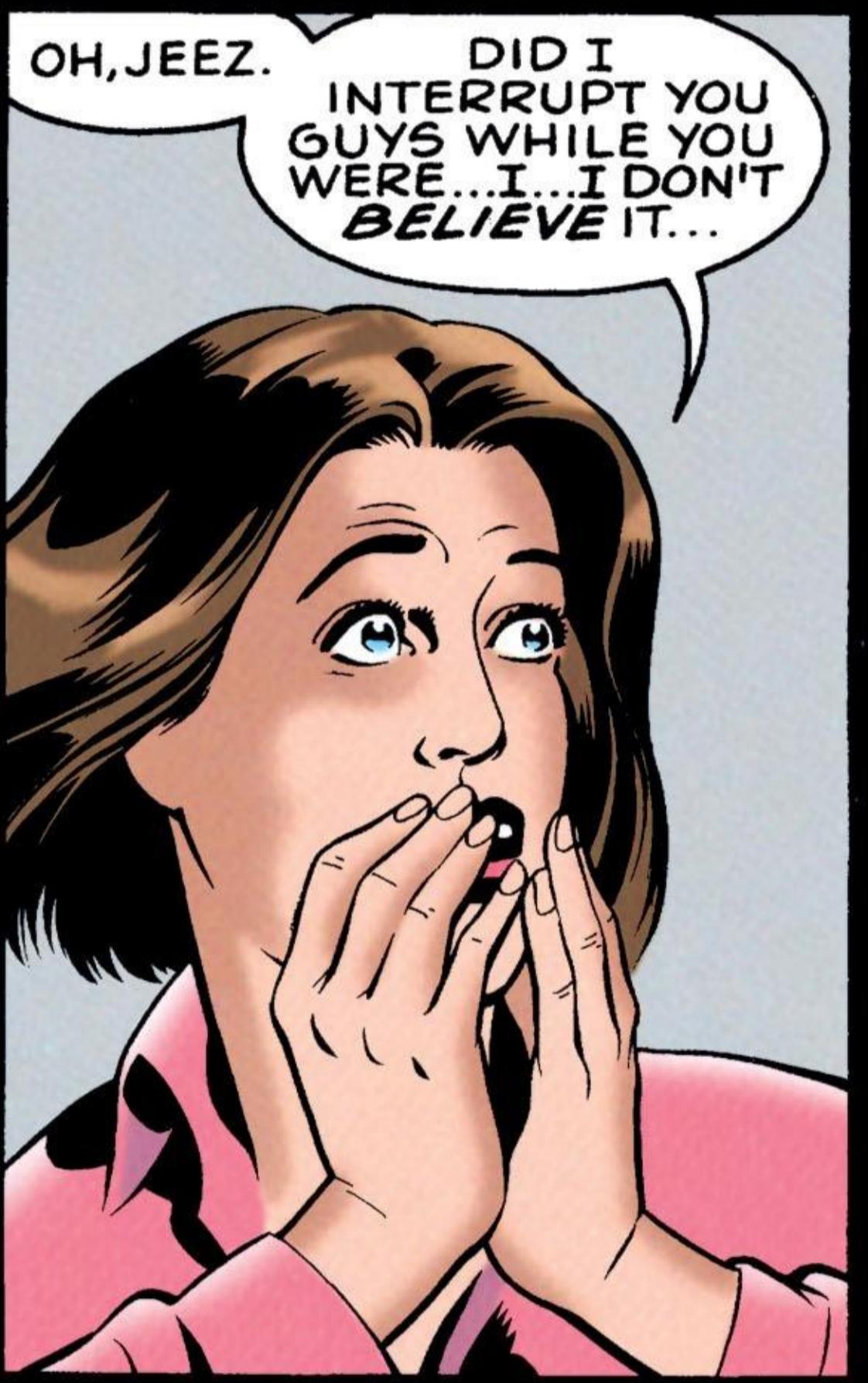


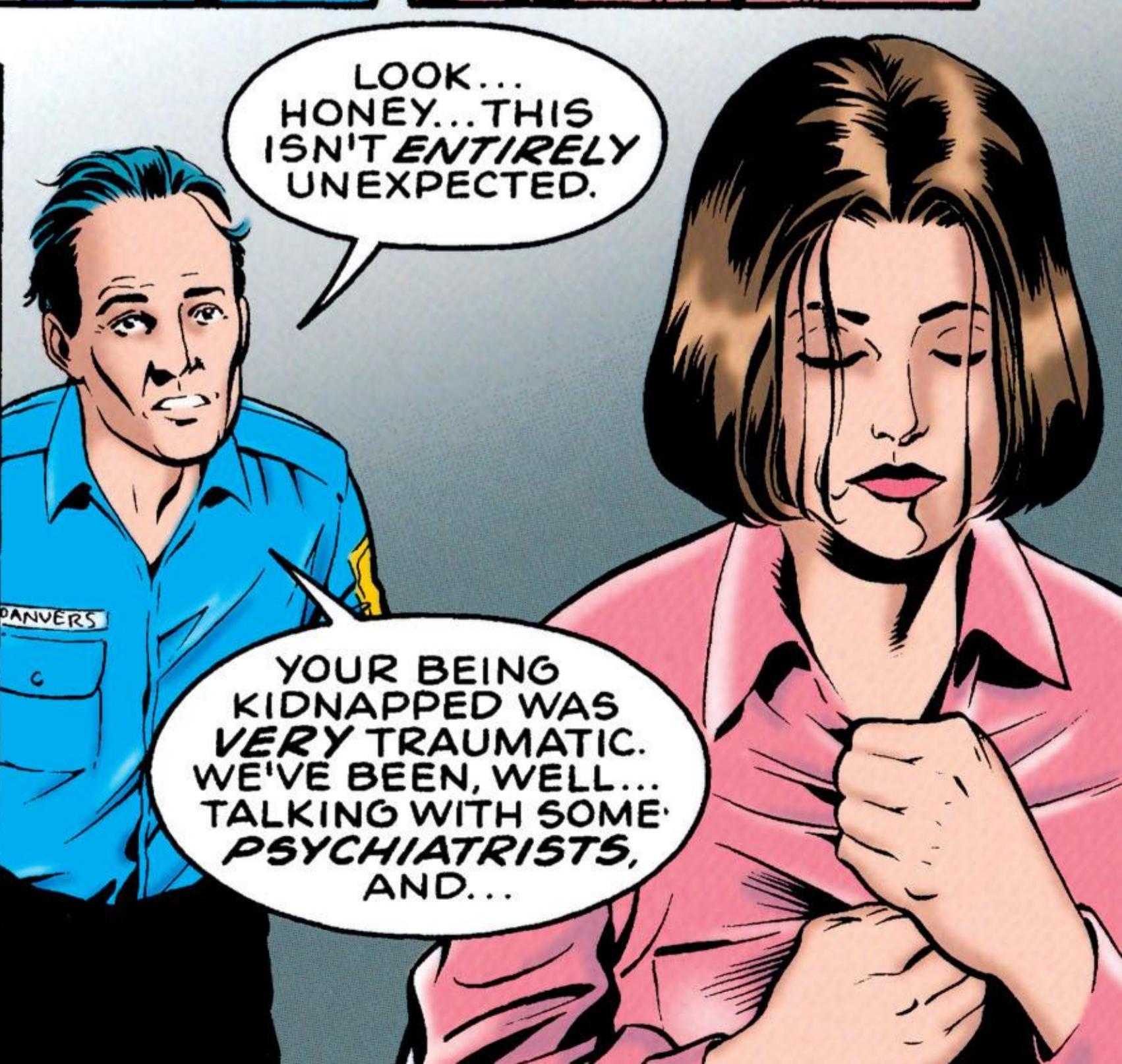
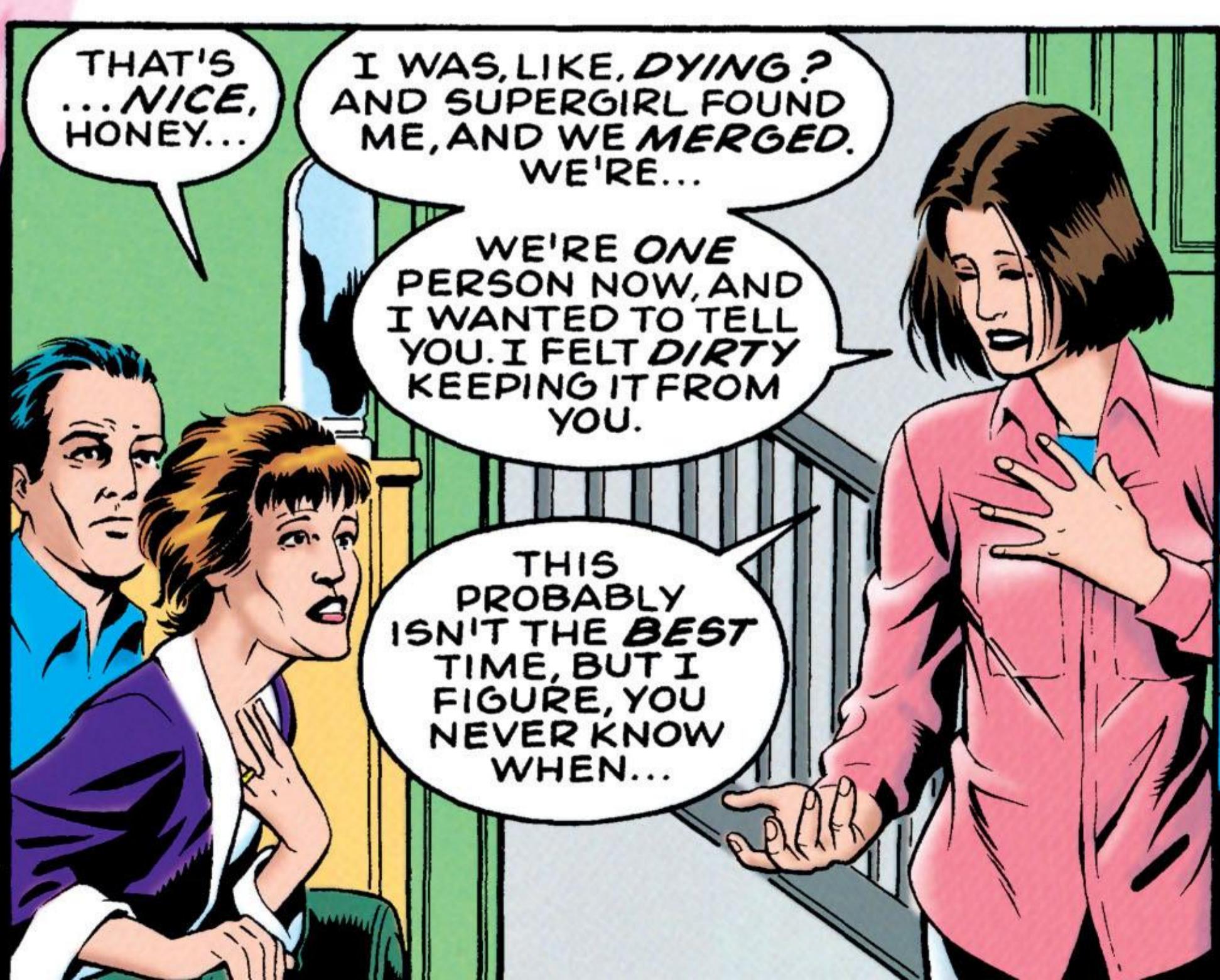
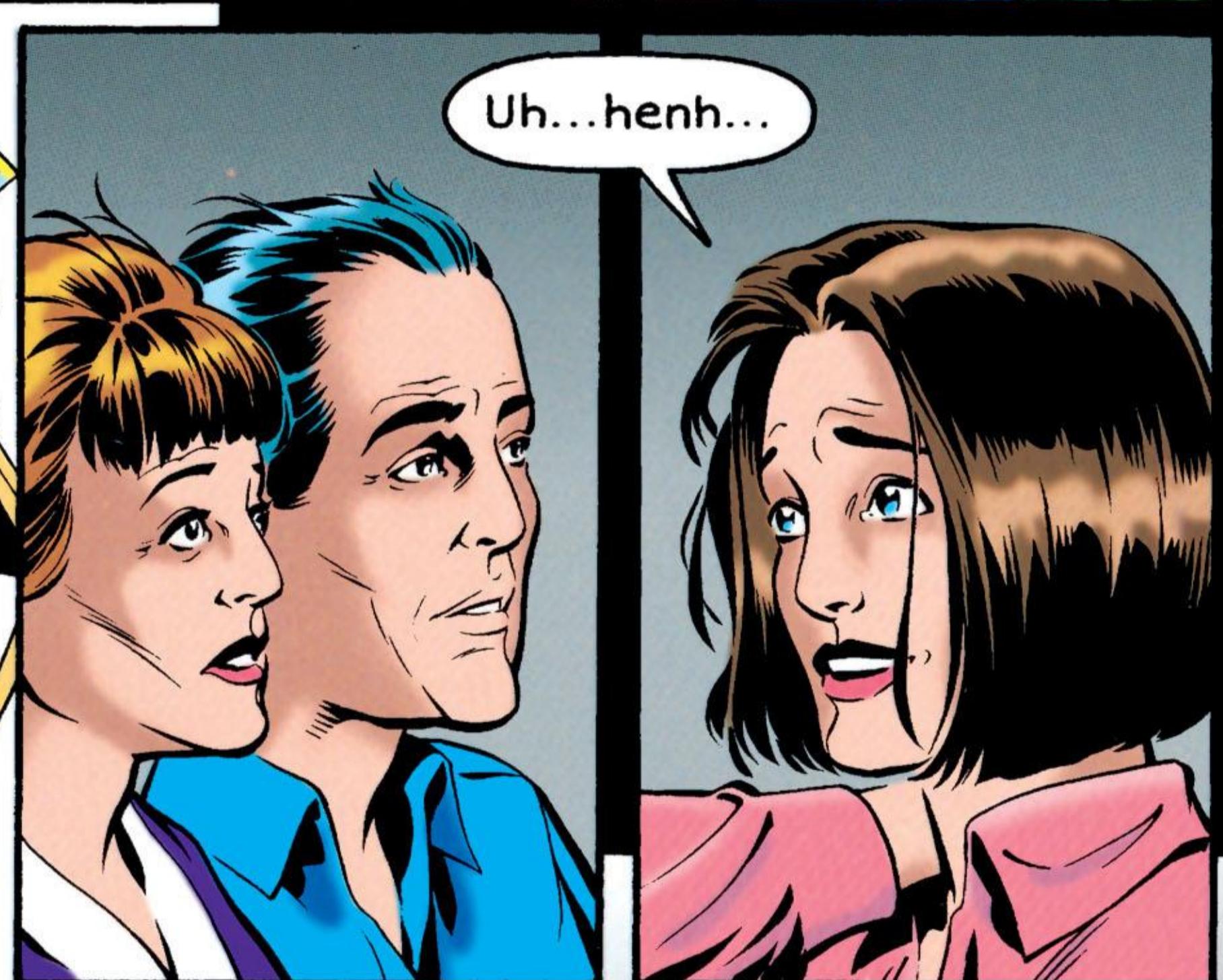
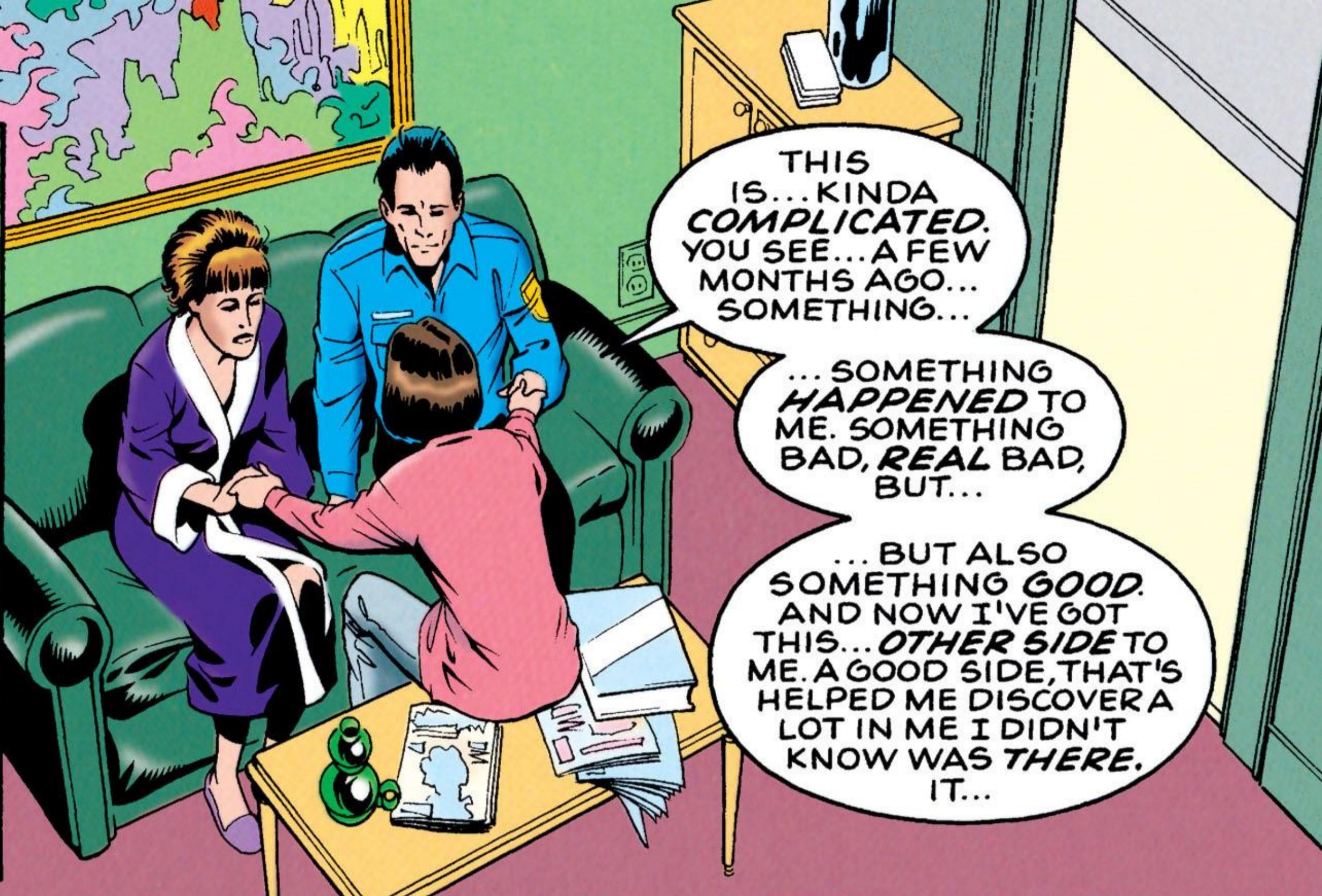
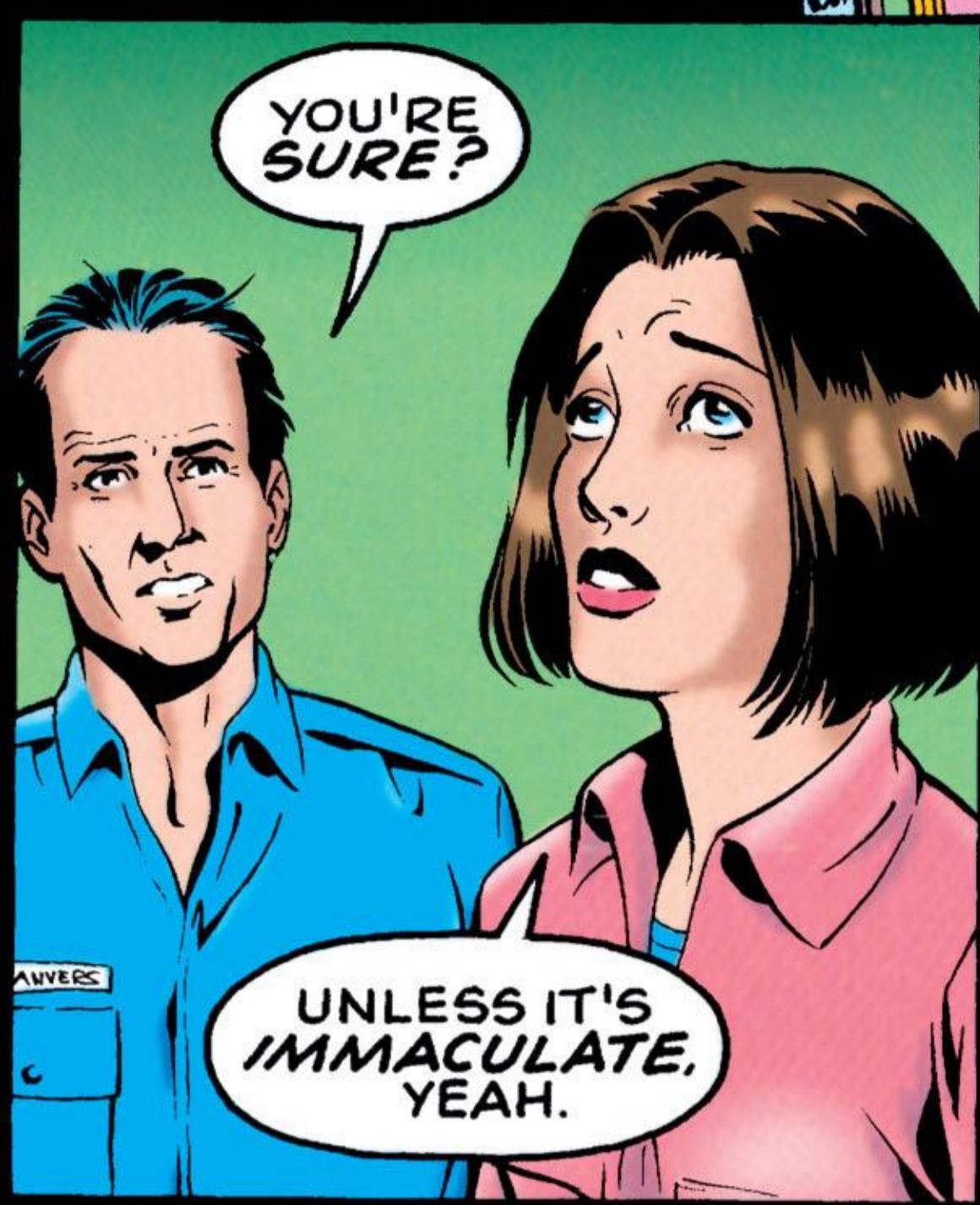


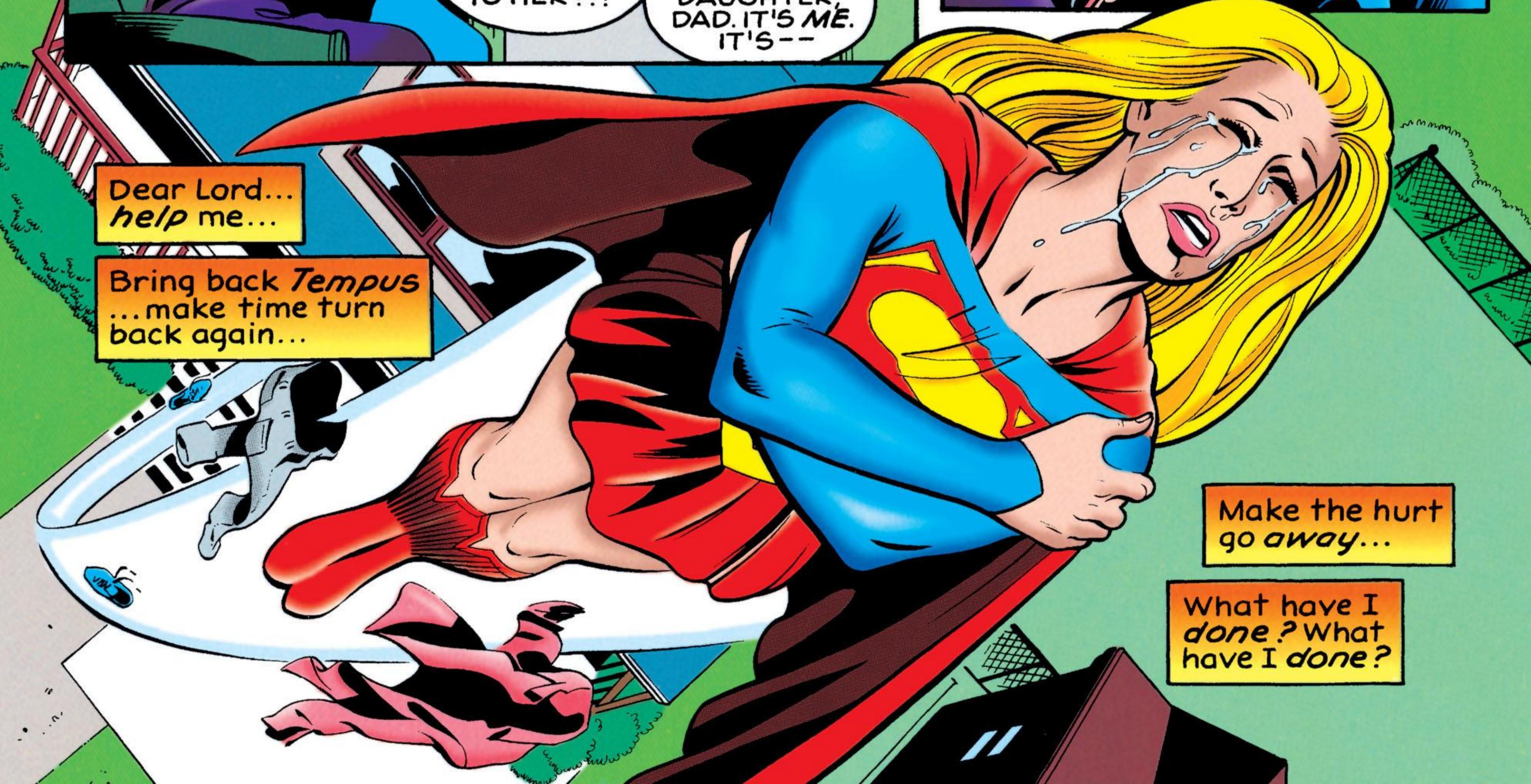
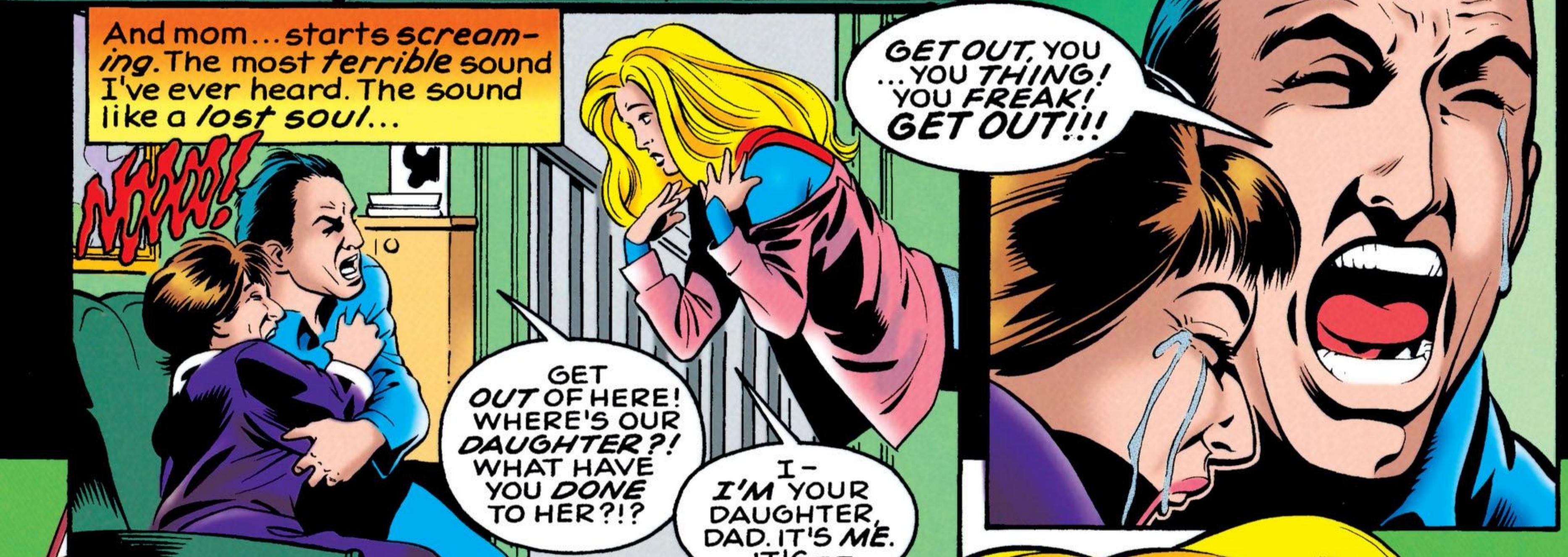
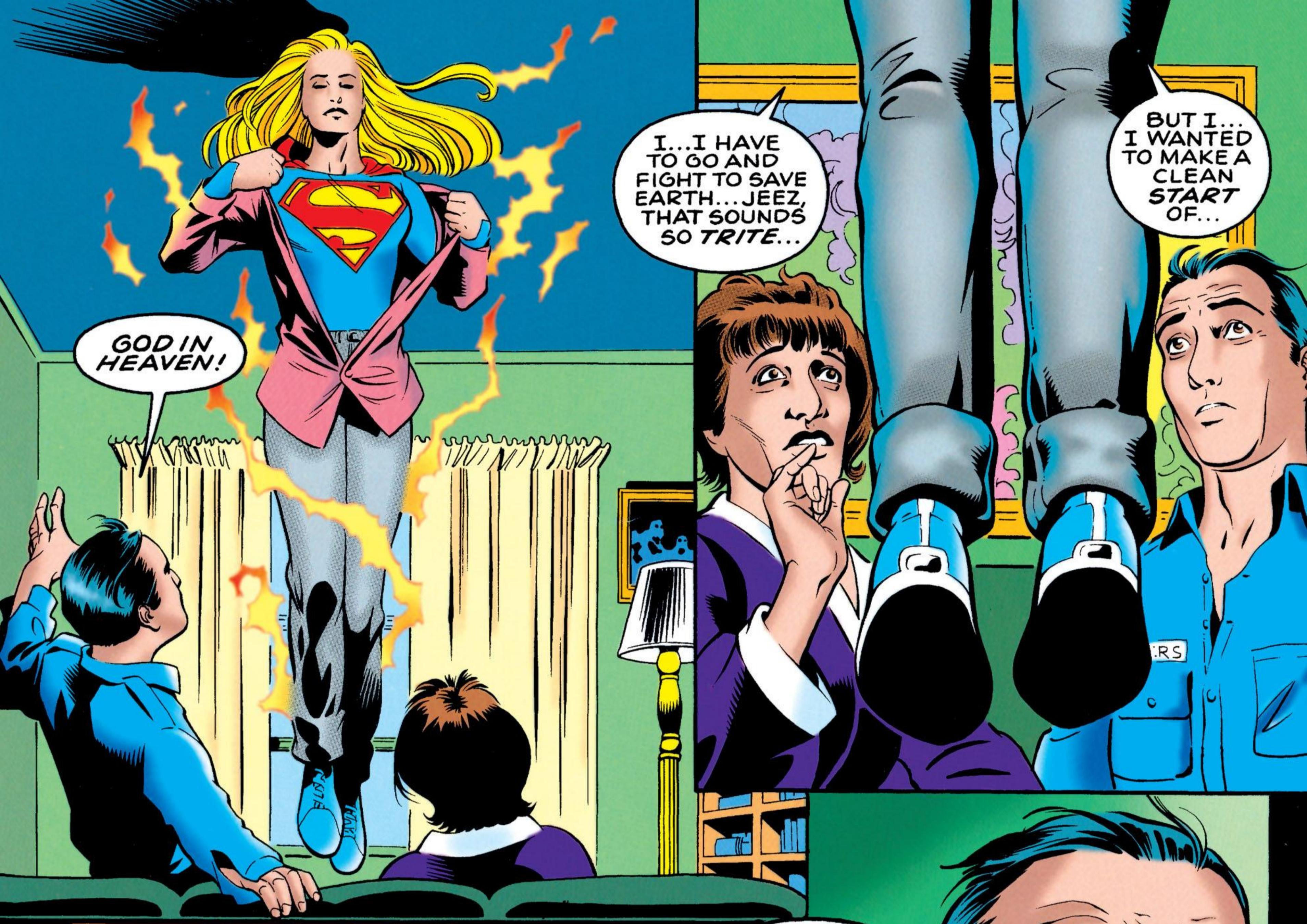














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