

FOUR-ISSUE  
MINISERIES



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# CHIPIERGIRL

BY STERN,  
BRIGMAN  
AND GUICE



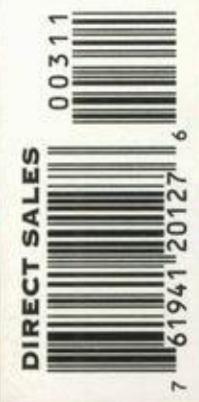
Gammill  
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INSIDE OUT!

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RURAL  
KANSAS.

**RRRING**

HELLO, LANG  
RESIDENCE...  
PEG, HI!

YES, IT'S TRUE—PETE  
AND I ARE FINALLY GOING  
TO TIE THE KNOT.

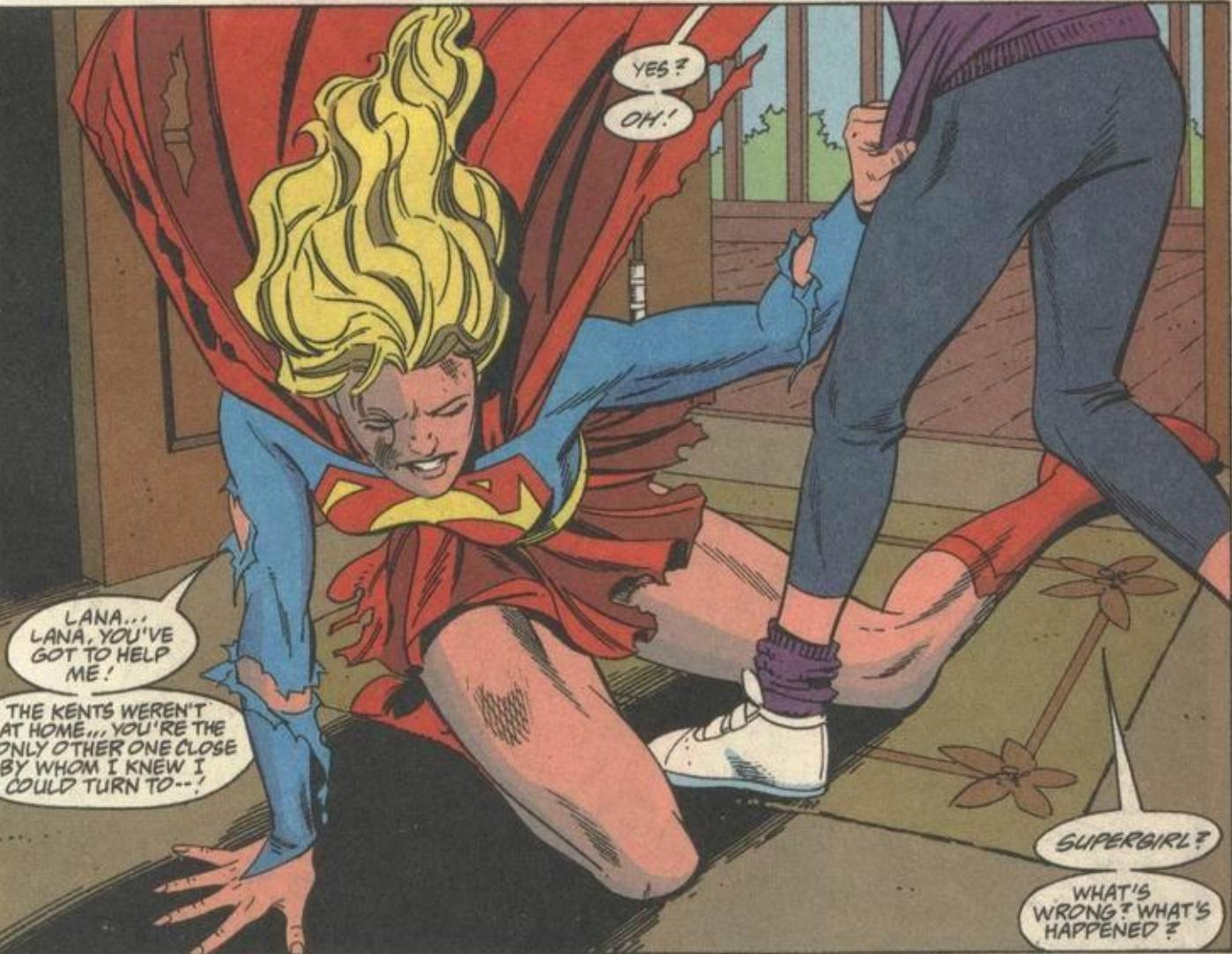
IT'S JUST GOING TO BE  
A SIMPLE CEREMONY...  
YOU CAN MAKE IT?  
OH, I'M SO GLAD!

UH-HUH... I'M ALTERING AUNT  
HELEN'S OLD WEDDING DRESS  
EVEN AS WE SPEAK... SHE ALWAYS  
WANTED ME TO HAVE IT.

WELL, ACTUALLY, WE'RE  
STILL TRYING TO DECIDE...  
WE'VE TALKED ABOUT  
HYPHENATING OUR LAST  
NAMES, BUT--!

NOK  
NOK

EXCUSE ME,  
PEG, BUT  
SOMEONE'S  
AT THE DOOR.  
TALK TO  
YOU LATER...  
BYE!



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I... I  
KILLED  
THEM.  
LANA...

...I  
KILLED  
THEM  
ALL!

WHAT?!

KILLED  
WHO?  
WHERE--?

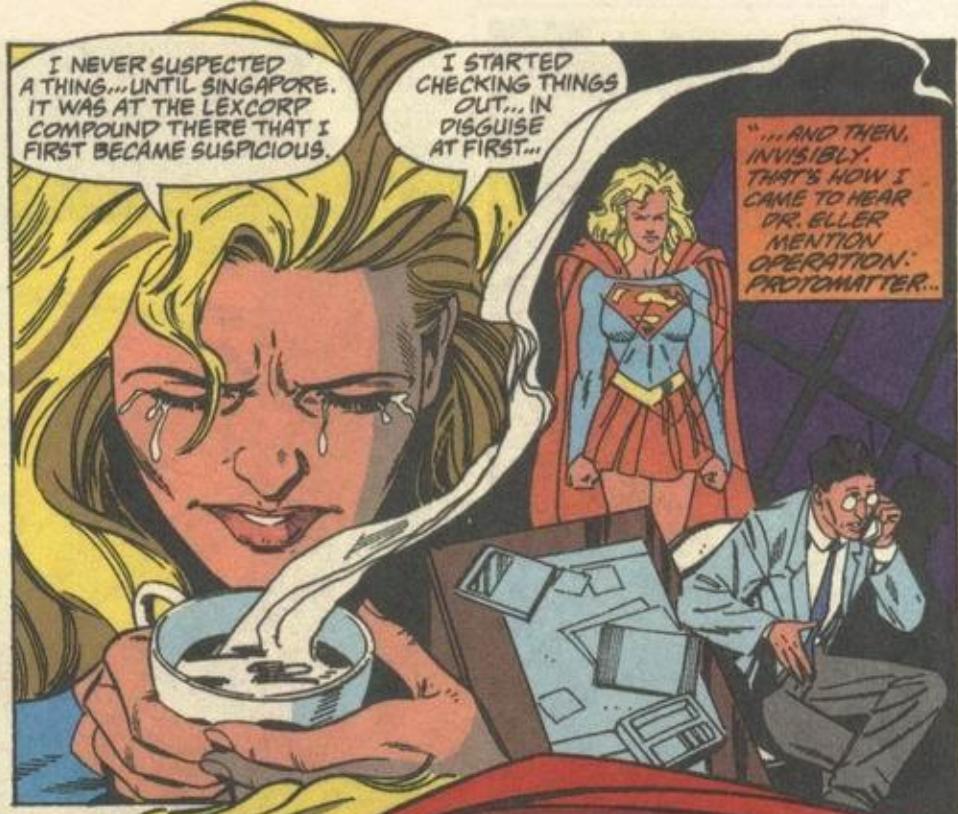


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# END OF INNOCENCE





...THAT... THE OTHER TESTING TEAM HAD TRICKED ME... AND SO, WELL... I... I WAS SNOOPING AROUND... TO FIND OUT WHEN ALL THE TESTING WOULD REALLY END. AND WHEN I HEARD YOU DISCUSSING THAT PROJECT...

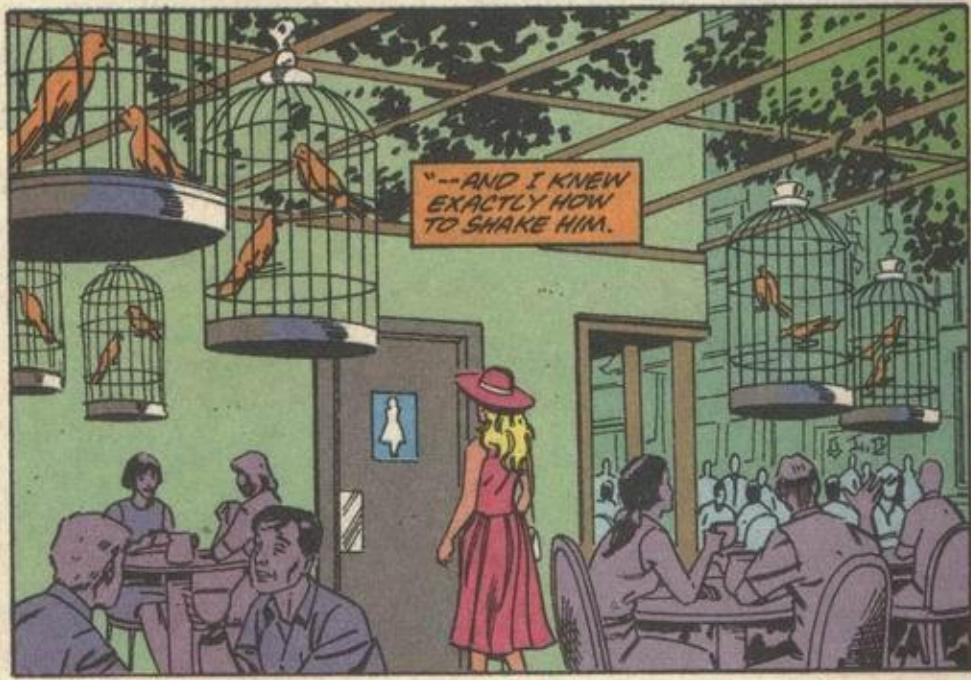
AH, YES... QUITE. ACTUALLY, NO FURTHER TESTS ARE INDICATED.

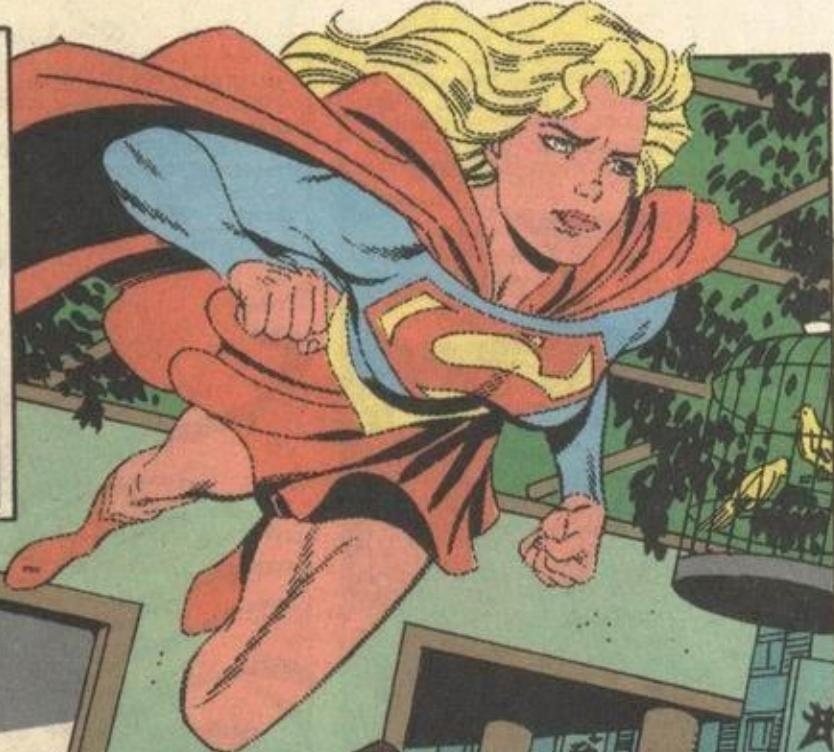


\*LAST ISSUE.

"SO I SMILED SWEETLY AND APOLOGIZED AGAIN, AND LET HIM THINK THAT THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS ON MY MIND WERE SHOPPING AND SIGHTSEEING.

"TO BE HONEST, I DID FEEL A LITTLE GUILTY...



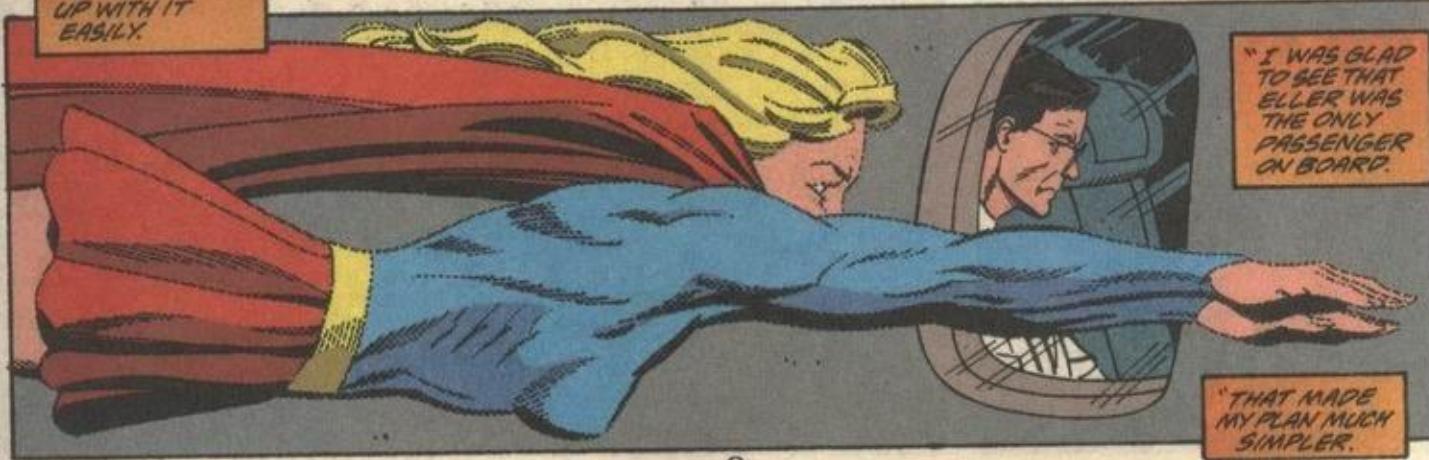


--BUT I WANTED TO BE IN COSTUME... I WANTED TO BE ME WHEN I LOST HIM.

"ANYWAY, I'D LEFT ON MY SHOPPING TRIP JUST A FEW MINUTES BEFORE DR. ELLER WAS SCHEDULED TO LEAVE SINGAPORE."



--AND I TIMED THINGS SO THAT I COULD CATCH UP WITH IT EASILY.



"THAT MADE MY PLAN MUCH SIMPLER."

"THE FLIGHT TOOK HOURS. IT WASN'T UNTIL LONG AFTER A REFUELING STOP IN SEATTLE THAT THE CALL CAME OVER THE INTERCOM..."

DR. ELLER? WE'RE PICKING UP AN ENCODED SATELLITE TRANSMISSION FOR YOU-- FROM YOUR OFFICE IN SINGAPORE.

NO, DON'T PANIC. SHE PROBABLY JUST "WENT NATIVE" TO AVOID BEING RECOGNIZED IN PUBLIC... SHE WAS BECOMING SOMETHING OF A LOCAL CELEBRITY. I'M SURE SHE'LL TURN UP EVENTUALLY...

...BUT IN THE MEANTIME KEEP SEARCHING. AND DON'T LET METROPOLIS KNOW ABOUT THIS... DON'T TELL ANYONE OUTSIDE THE COMPOUND! BUT KEEP ME POSTED.

IF I MUST, I'LL BRIEF HAPPERSEN HIMSELF WHEN I SEE HIM. GOT THAT? ELLER OUT.

SWITCH IT THROUGH TO THE SCRAMBLE PHONE BACK HERE.

RAY ELLER HERE... WHAT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN SHE'S MISSING? SHE JUST WENT SHOPPING! HOW COULD YOU LOSE--?

THAT WAS VERY NICELY DONE. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT TO COVER YOUR BEHIND.

WHA-?!

SHH! LET'S KEEP THINGS NICE AND QUIET, SHALL WE?

YOU JUST KEEP PRETENDING THAT EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT, AND WE'LL GET ALONG JUST FINE.

"IT HAD BEEN EASY TO SLIP ABOARD DURING THE REFUELING STOP, AND DEPLANNING IN ALBANY WAS NO MORE DIFFICULT..."

EVENING, DOCTOR ELLER. RIGHT THIS WAY. I'LL BE FLYING YOU ON--

"-- TO YOUR FINAL DESTINATION."

GOOD LORD... HOW FAR UNDERGROUND IS THIS PLACE?

ABOUT A THOUSAND FEET, DOCTOR. YOU'RE NOT CLAUSTROPHOBIC, I HOPE. YOU LOOK A LITTLE PALE...

WELCOME TO ADIRONDACK-ONE, DR. ELLER.

IS THAT REALLY NECESSARY?

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR BRIEFCASE FOR INSPECTION.

I... I'M FINE. JUST A BIT OF JET LAG.

THIS IS A FULLY SECURED FACILITY, SIR. PLEASE STAY ON THE MOVING BELTWAY.

METALS CHECK... SET OF KEYS, COINS, BELT BUCKLE, ZIPPER... NO WEAPONS.

ROENTGENOSCOPE CHECK CLEAR... NO IMPLANTS.

FINGERPRINTS AND RETINAL SCANS CHECK OUT, TOO.

HELLO, RAY. I APOLOGIZE FOR PUTTING YOU THROUGH OUR LITTLE ELECTRONIC "CAR WASH," BUT IT'S FASTER THAN A FULL-BODY SEARCH.

WHAT MATTERS IS SEEING OPERATION: PROTOMATTER THROUGH TO FRUITION. I HOPE YOU'RE READY TO JUMP RIGHT IN.

OF COURSE, BUT... WELL, I'D LIKE TO KNOW A LITTLE MORE ABOUT THIS PROJECT.

RAY, IT'S A REVOLUTIONARY BRAND OF GENETIC ENGINEERING...

DR. HAPPERSON? SIR, WHAT HAPPENED... I MEAN... I KNEW YOU HAD AN ACCIDENT, BUT-- ARE YOU IN PAIN?

NOT AS LONG AS THE MORPHINE HOLDS OUT. BUT THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT.

--EMPLOYING  
ACCELERATED  
TISSUE GROWTH,  
WHICH... WELL,  
SEE FOR  
YOURSELF!

OH...MY...  
GOD.



I THOUGHT  
YOU'D BE  
IMPRESSED...

...YOU KNOW.  
YOU'RE ONLY THE  
THIRD PERSON WHO  
HAS EVER SEEN THE  
GESTATION CHAMBER  
AT THIS STAGE.

YOU CAN TAKE  
PERSONAL PRIDE IN  
THIS, RAYMOND. THE  
DATA YOU'VE ALREADY  
SUPPLIED ON  
SUPERRGIRL HAS  
GREATLY ADVANCED  
OUR WORK HERE.

I KNEW THERE HAD  
TO BE A CONNECTION...  
BETWEEN SUPERRGIRL AND  
OPERATION: PROTOMATTER...  
I MEAN, THAT IS WHAT  
SHE'S MADE OF. BUT I  
NEVER DREAMED...

AWE-INSPIRING,  
ISN'T IT? IF YOU LOOK  
CLOSELY, YOU'LL  
SEE THAT THESE  
AREN'T MERELY  
IDENTICAL CLONES--  
OH, NO! FAR FROM  
IT!

YOUR INITIAL DATA  
VIS-A-VIS SUPERRGIRL'S  
MORPHING ABILITIES HAVE  
BEEN INCORPORATED IN  
DEVELOPING SEVERAL  
DIFFERENT VARIANTS.

"I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT..."

...THEY WERE GROWING SUPERGIRLS? BUT HOW--?

--WERE THEY ABLE TO DO IT? I'D GIVEN THEM THE RAW MATERIALS... AND I HADN'T EVEN REALIZED IT.

"OPERATION: PROTOMATTER REALLY STARTED AFTER MY BATTLE WITH DOOMSDAY!"

"THAT MONSTER HURT ME... SO MUCH SO THAT IN MY TRAUMA, I REVERTED TO A JUST BARELY HUMANOID MASS OF PROTOMATTER."

\*ADVENTURES #498

"LEX FOUND ME AND TOOK CARE OF ME..."

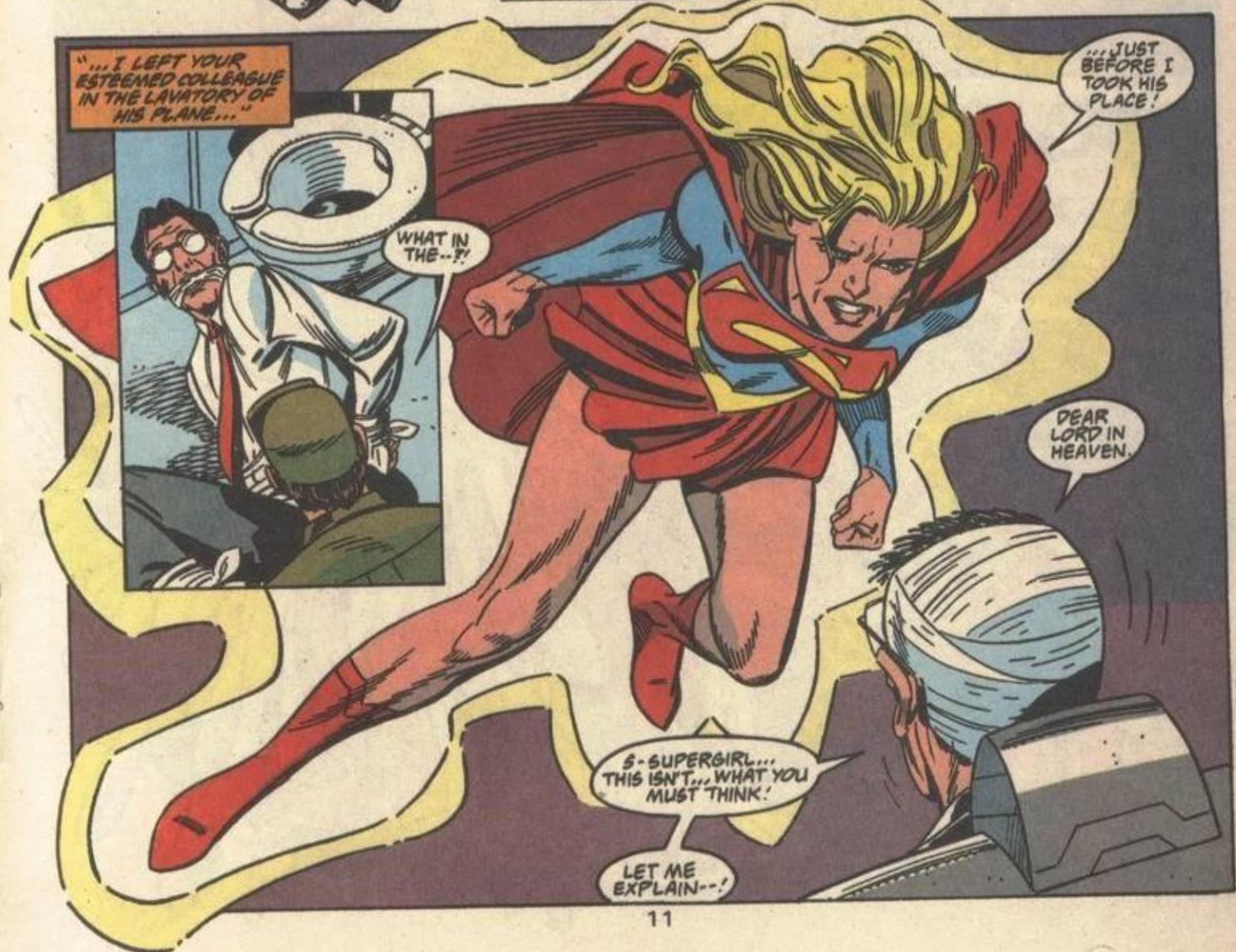
"...AND HELPED ME FIND THE WHEREWITHAL TO PULL MYSELF TOGETHER. WHAT I DIDN'T KNOW...

"...WAS I'D LEFT BEHIND SOME TRACES OF PROTOMATTER ON LEX'S JACKET. HAPPERSONEN FOUND THE... THE RESIDUE."

"IN THE GESTATION CHAMBER, HE BRAGGED ABOUT HIS FIND... HE CLAIMED THAT HE'D SEEN BIG POSSIBILITIES RIGHT THEN."

I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW I KEPT MY COOL THROUGH HAPPERSONEN'S GLOATING. IT WAS... SICKENING!

I'D TRIED SO HARD TO HELP SUPERMAN FIGHT DOOMSDAY, BUT ALL HAPPERSONEN COULD SEE OF MY EFFORTS...





--THIS IS NO JOKE!

"OUR STUDIES OF PROTOMATTER HAVE YIELDED REMARKABLE RESULTS."

URRR?

"WHAT WE'VE LEARNED ABOUT TISSUE MANIPULATION ALONE... WELL..."

"SEE FOR YOURSELF!"

"ALPHA, DEAR, STEP FORWARD! OUR VISITOR WANTS A GOOD LOOK AT YOU!"

LOOK?

SHE... SHE'S GROTESQUE!

BEAUTY'S IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER.

ALPHA, OUR VISITOR DOESN'T LIKE YOU. SHE'S A THREAT TO LEXCORP!

ELIMINATE HER!!

E-LIM-I-NATE  
HER.

WHA--?

"DESPITE HER MASS,  
SHE WAS AS QUICK  
AS I AM, LANA..."

"...AND, I'M ASHAMED  
TO SAY, SHE CAUGHT  
ME OFF GUARD."

E-LIM-I-NATE  
HER.

WHIMP

E-LIM-I-NAAA:

SHTOON

"FORTUNATELY, HAPPERSEN  
HAD BEEN TELLING THE  
TRUTH ABOUT ONE THING...  
SHE WAS VIRTUALLY  
MINDLESS."

"OR MAYBE SHE JUST HADN'T  
BEEN 'FULLY PROGRAMMED'  
TO RESPOND TO A PSI-BLAST."

"AT ANY RATE,  
SHE WENT DOWN  
HARD..."

"...AND HAPPERSEN  
FREAKED OUT!"

BETA... GAMMA...  
DELTA... EPSILON...  
WE NEED YOU!  
HURRY--

KLIK  
KLAF  
KLIK



**HRUUU GR  
HRUUU GR**

"FROM THE SOUND OF THINGS, OUR FIGHT WAS TAKING ITS TOLL ON THE WHOLE INSTALLATION..."

"...BUT MY DOPPEL GÄNGERS IGNORED THAT, TOO. ONLY ONE THING IN THE WHOLE WORLD MATTERED TO THEM..."

STOP SUPERGIRL!

"I KNEW THAT I HAD TO SNAP OUT OF IT... BUT IT WAS SO HARD! I COULD SEE MY OWN FACE REFLECTED IN THEIRS."

"PART OF ME KEPT REMEMBERING THE TIMES WHEN I HAD BEEN... MENTALLY CONFUSED... WHEN I THOUGHT I WAS CLARK KENT..."

"...AND WHEN I TOOK YOUR PLACE, LANA... I KNOW NOW HOW HORRIFIED YOU MUST HAVE FELT!"

STOP SUPERGIRL!

"IT WAS TORTURE, THE WAY THEY KEPT REPEATING HAPPERSEN'S LAST COMMAND--LIKE A BROKEN RECORD."

"I TRIED TO MAKE THEM STOP FIGHTING.  
I TRIED TO SEPARATE THEM--

"...BUT THEY  
JUST KEPT  
PILING  
BACK ON!

"THAT'S WHEN I  
STARTED TO GET  
REALLY ANGRY.

"EVEN IN MY MOST CONFUSED  
STATE--WHEN I THOUGHT THAT  
I WAS SUPERMAN--I HAD  
STILL ULTIMATELY  
LISTENED TO  
REASON!\*

\*ACTION #644

"BUT THERE WAS NO REASONING  
WITH MY... SISTERS."

"THEY WERE  
NOTHING  
MORE THAN  
AUTOMATONS...  
JUST BIG,  
ORGANIC  
WIND-UP  
TOYS!"

"THEY HAD NO  
REAL MINDS.

"AND WITHOUT MINDS,  
THEY COULDN'T WITHSTAND  
MY COUNTERATTACK.

"WHEN I SLAMMED THEM INTO  
THE EGGS, THEY BEGAN REVERTING  
TO RAW PROTOMATTER. LANA,  
THEY... THEY STARTED MELTING..."

"...IN SECONDS, THERE  
WAS NOTHING LEFT OF  
THEM BUT SHAPELESS,  
STEAMING GLOBS."

"THAT'S  
WHEN I LOST  
IT."

"ALL THE ANGER AND  
REVILSION CAME  
BOILING OUT OF ME--  
PSYCHOKINETICALLY!"

"HAPPERSEN HAD SAID  
THAT THE GESTATION  
CHAMBER WAS THE  
MOST SECRET PART OF  
ADIRONDACK-ONE."

"IF I LEVELED THE  
CHAMBER, THAT SHOULD  
DESTROY OPERATION:  
PROTOMATTER..."

"I STARTED SMASHING  
EVERYTHING IN SIGHT."

"NO ONE WAS GOING TO  
GROW ANOTHER SINGLE  
SUPergirl!"

"I BLASTED THINGS UNTIL I WAS NUMB."



"I JUST STOOD THERE... COVERED IN GOO... SHAKING! ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS GET OUT OF THAT PLACE AND THROW UP."



"THEN I HEARD SOMETHING..."



"...IT WAS ONE LONE REMAINING EGG."

"I SAW AT ONCE THAT THIS WASN'T ANOTHER SUPERGIRL..."

LEX?!"



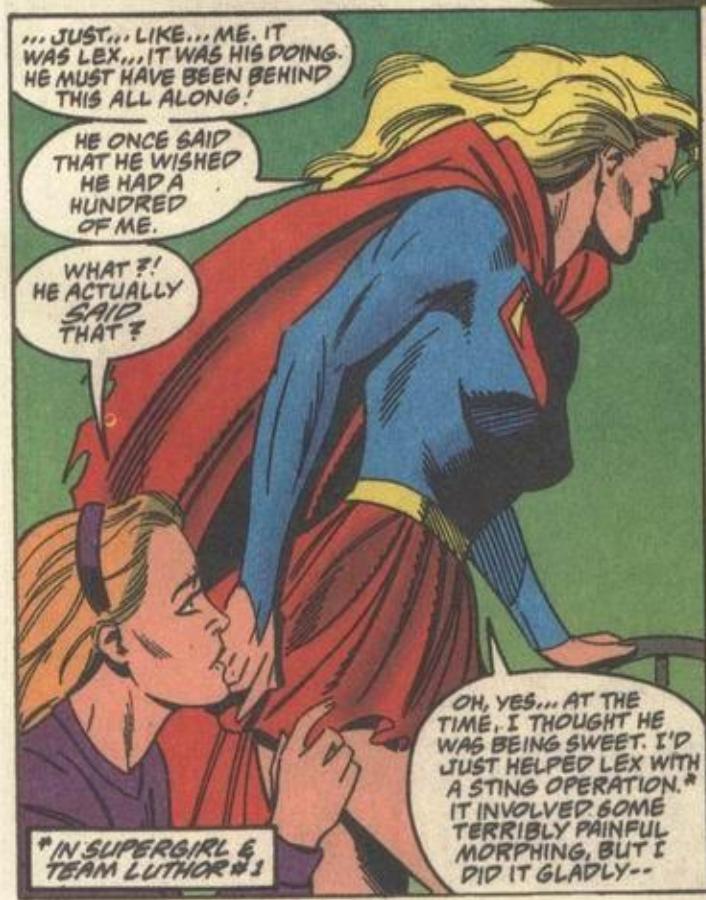
"FOR A SPLIT SECOND, I WAS AFRAID THAT HAPPIERSEN HADN'T LIED ABOUT LEX'S HEALTH... THAT LEX WAS ILL, THAT HE WAS HERE UNDERGOING SOME STRANGE TREATMENT."

LEX! OMIGOD, NO! I..."



"THAT'S WHEN I LEFT"

"I GOT OUT OF THERE AS FAST AS I COULD. I FLEW FIVE HUNDRED MILES BEFORE I STOPPED TO THROW UP..."



HOW  
CAN YOU  
BE SURE--?

IT'S BEEN STARING ME IN THE  
FACE ALL THE TIME! HAPPERSON  
COULD NEVER HAVE SET UP HIS  
EXPERIMENTS WITHOUT LEX'S  
KNOWLEDGE AND APPROVAL.  
NEVER.

WHEN I WAS MASQUERADEING  
AS DR. ELLER, HAPPERSON TOLD  
ME THAT I WAS ONLY THE THIRD  
PERSON TO SEE THAT DAMNED  
GESTATION CHAMBER--LEX  
WAS OBVIOUSLY THE OTHER  
ONE!

SUPergirl?  
WH-WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING  
TO DO?

DO F I AM GOING TO  
SHOW MR. LEX LUTHOR  
THE SECOND THAT I'M  
THROUGH BEING  
USED!

I'M GOING TO MAKE  
HIM REGRET EVERY MINUTE  
OF HIS MISERABLE  
LIFE!

WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T  
MISS NEXT ISSUE'S  
POWER-PACKED  
CONCLUSION:

**THE BIG HURT!**