



SUPERGIRL®

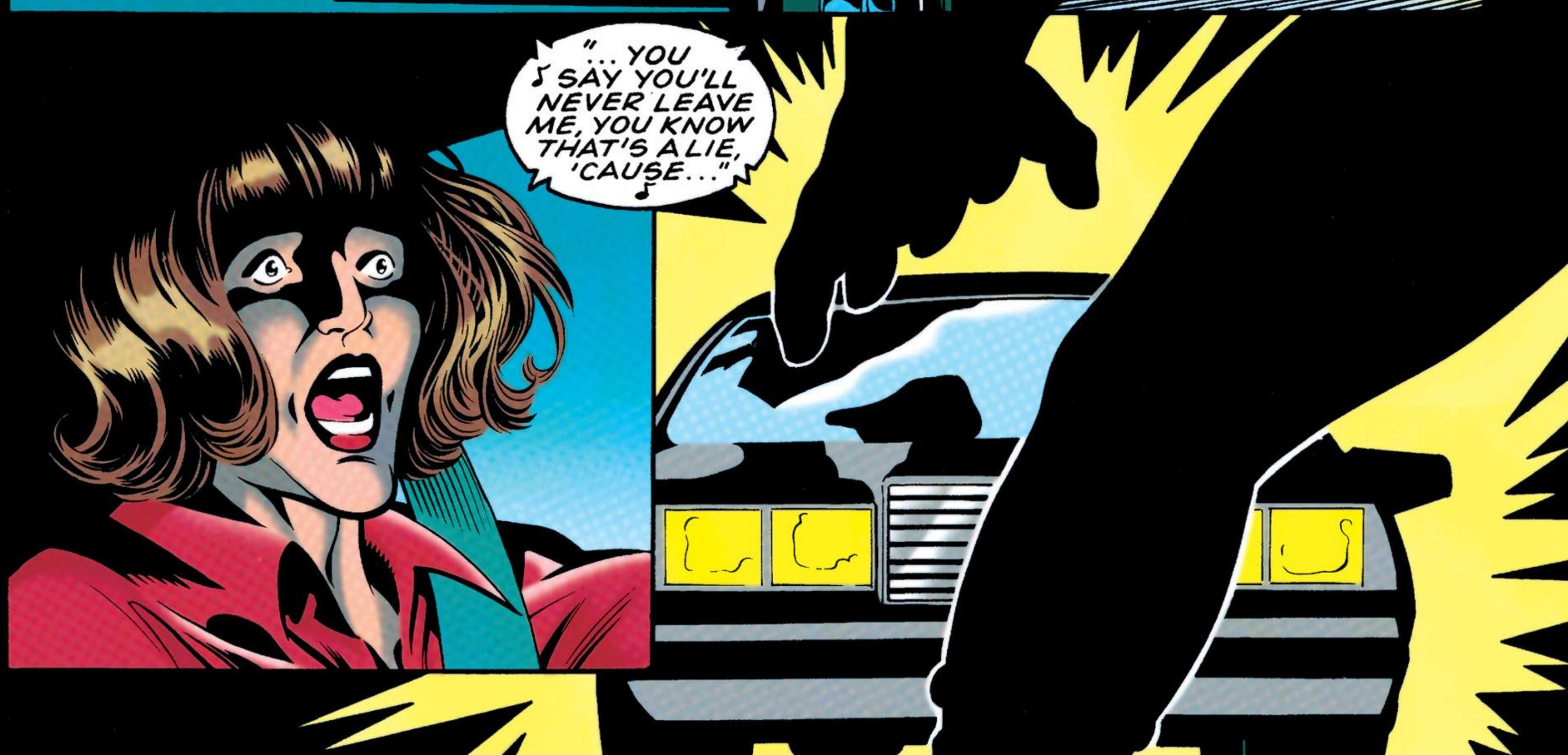
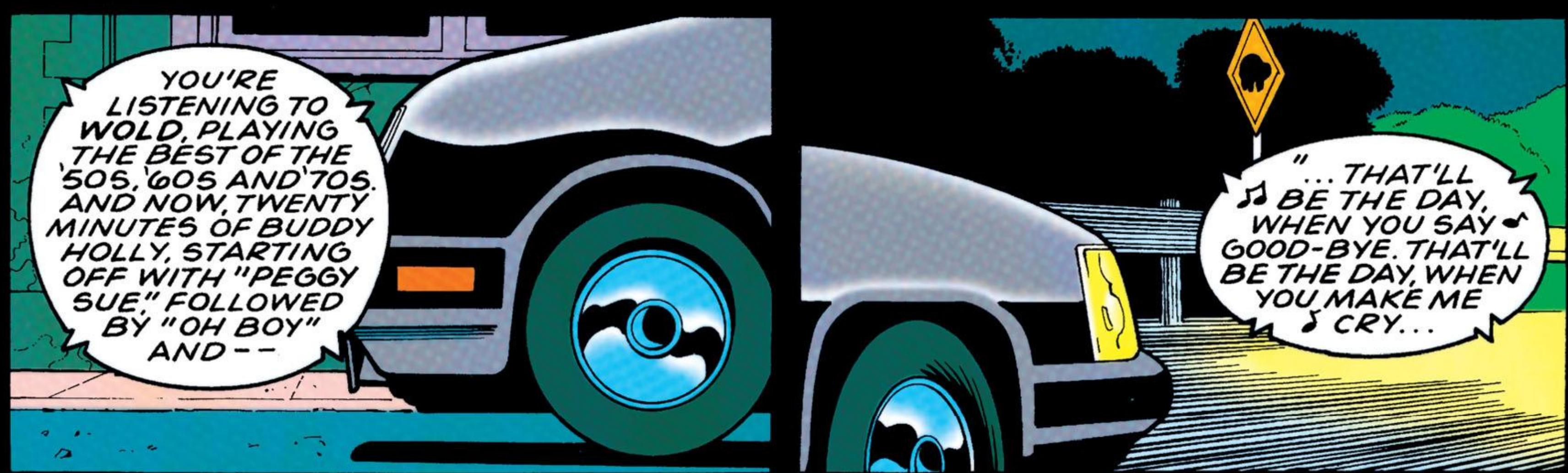
17 JAN 98

DAVID
KIRK
SMITH

VS.
DESPERO!

A MEETING
OF MINDS!

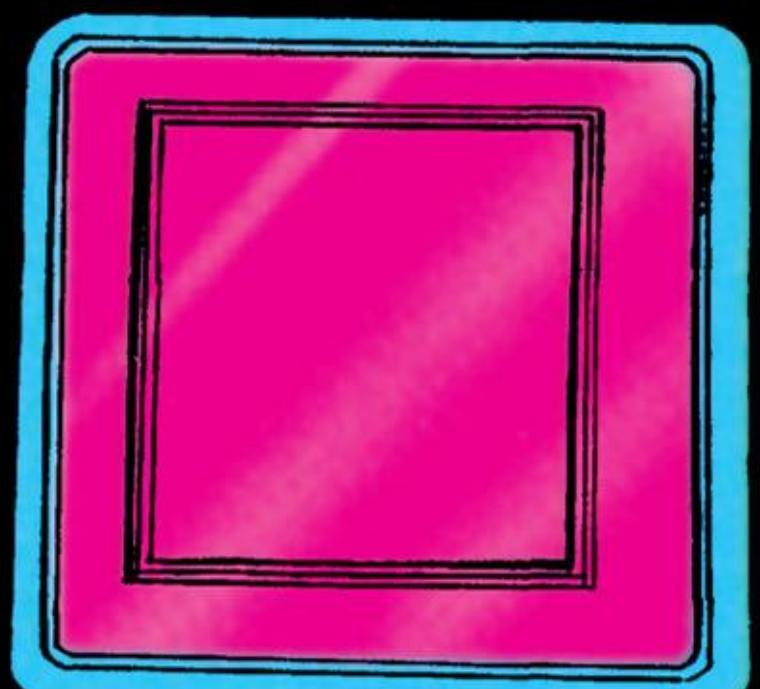


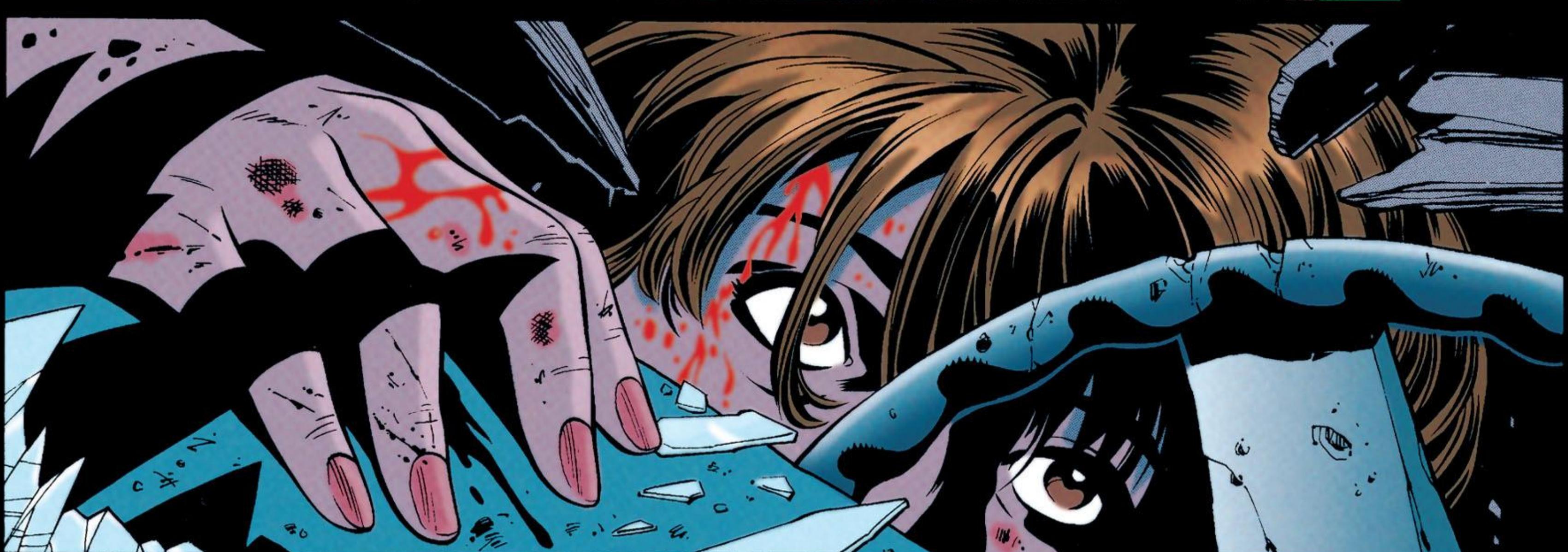
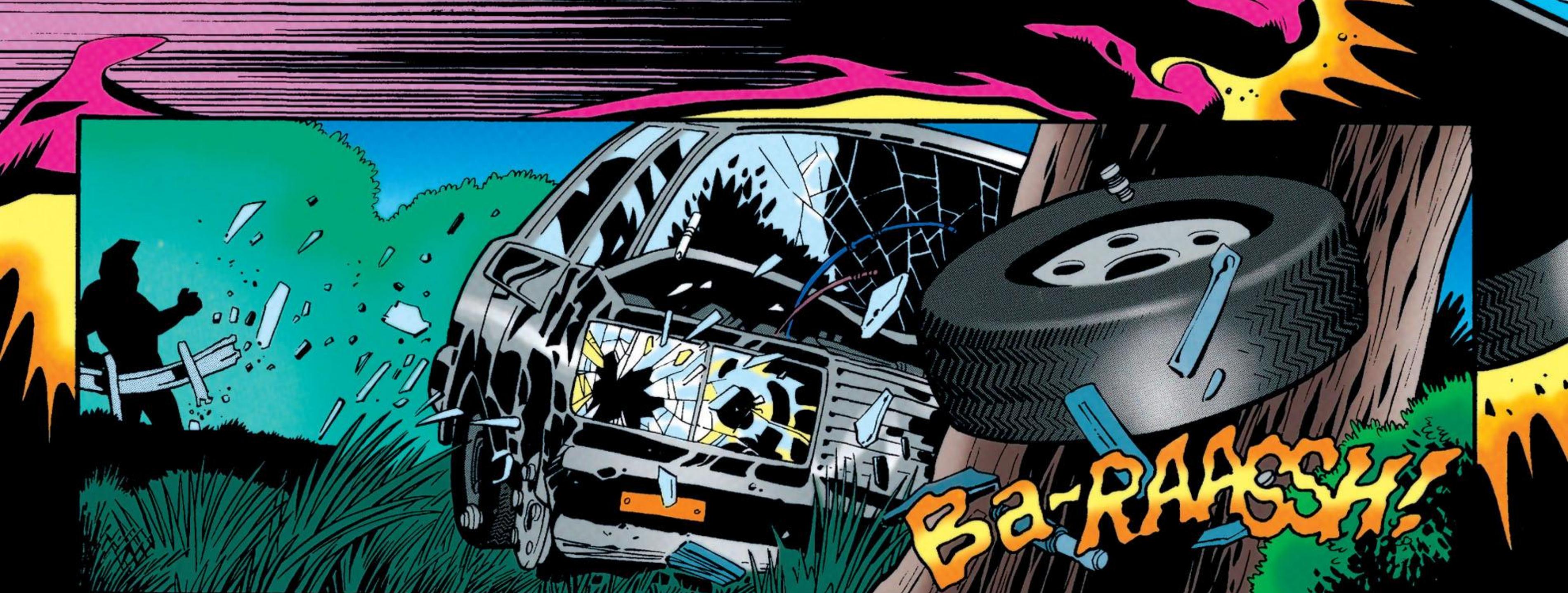
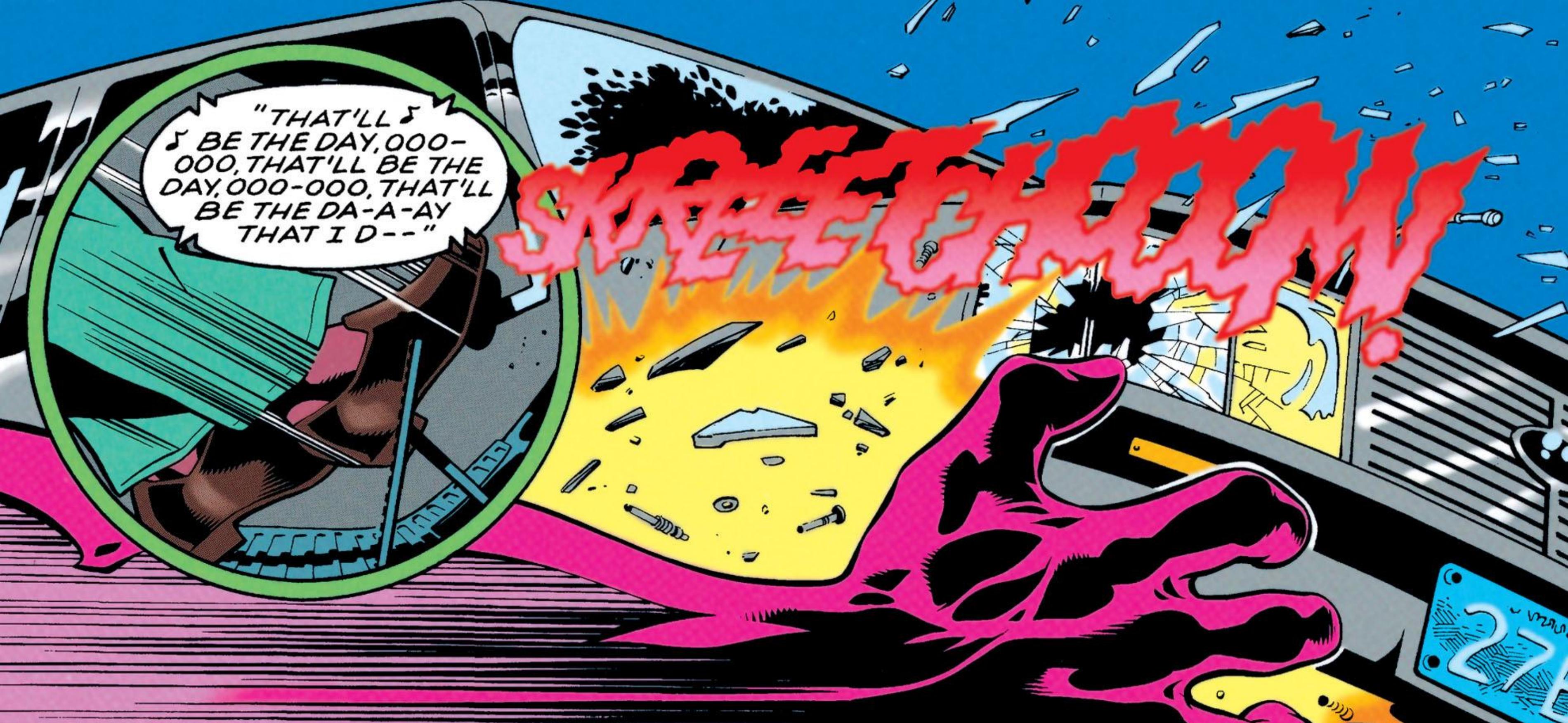


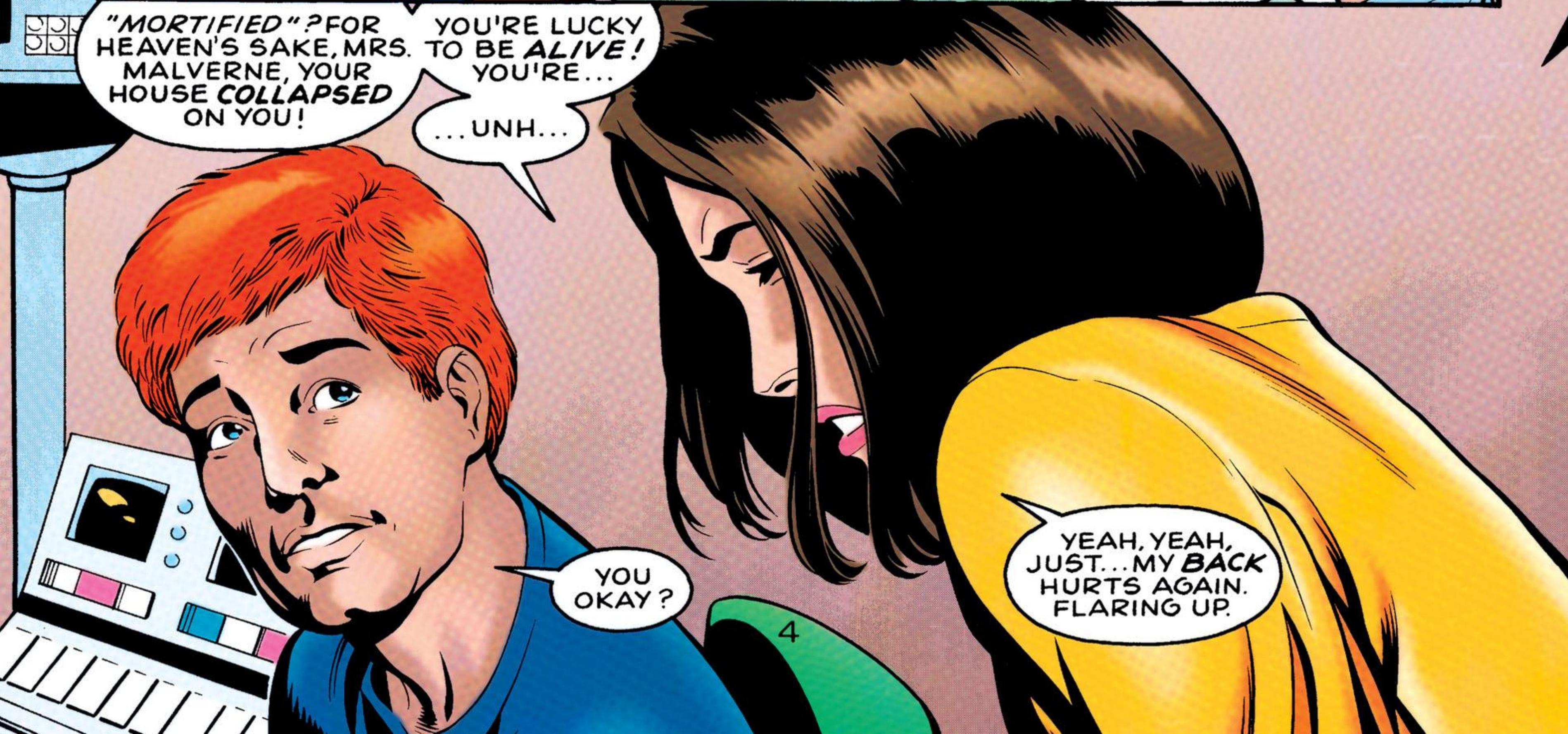
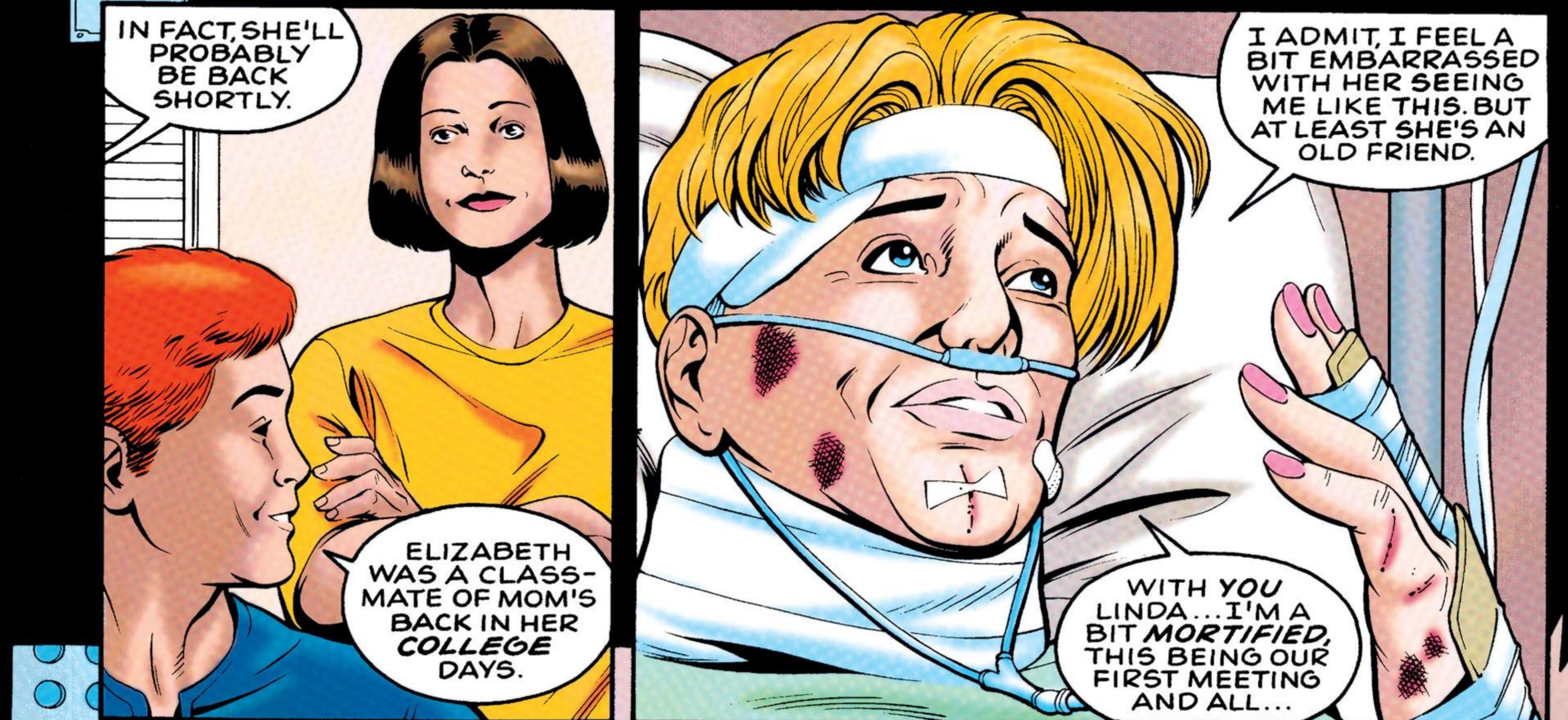
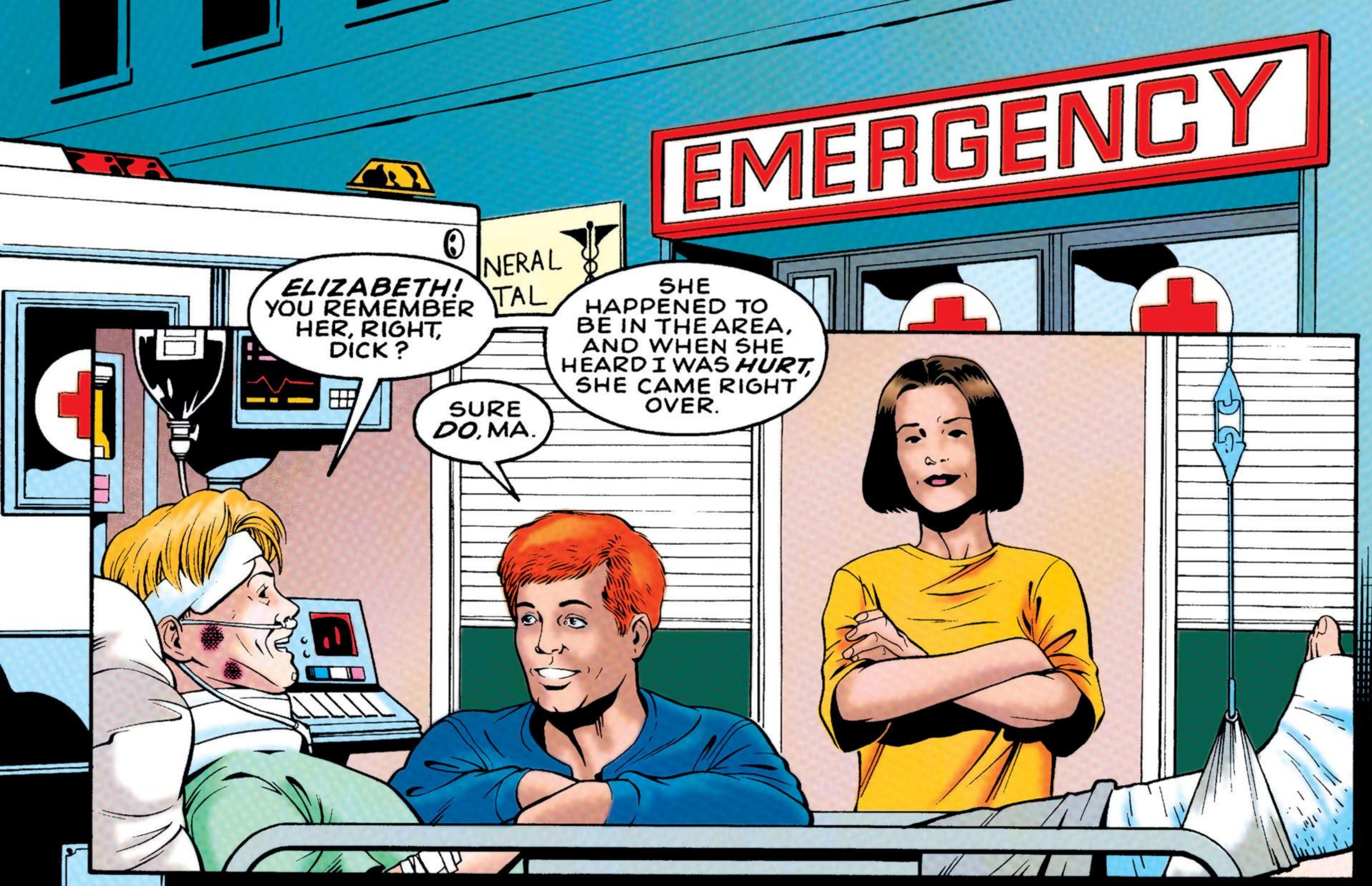
TEETERING ON OBLIVION

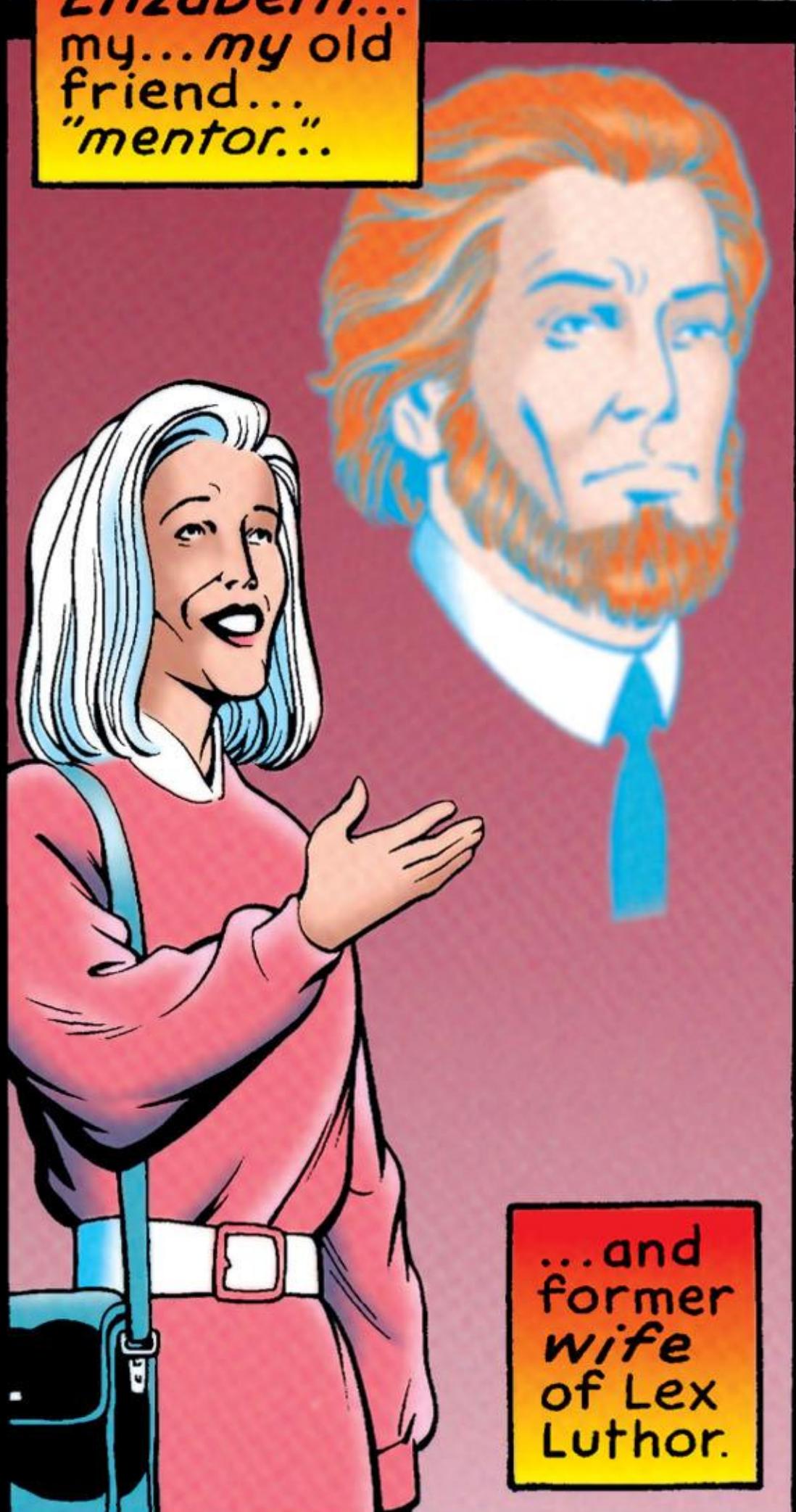
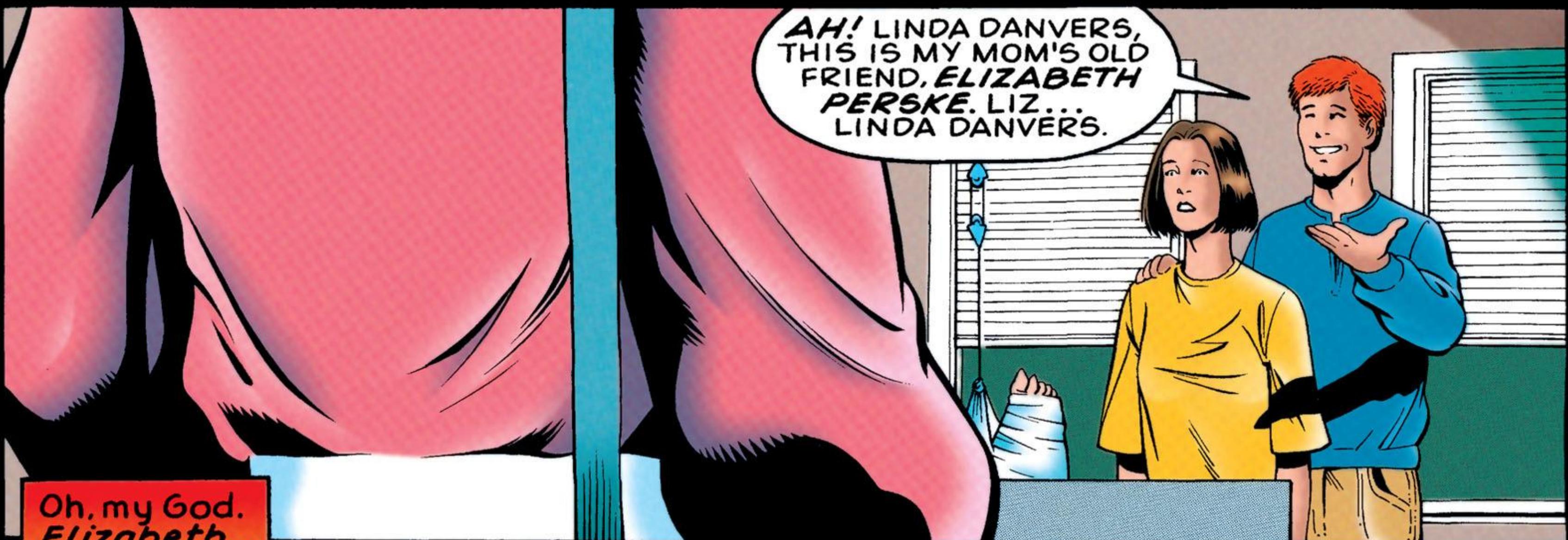


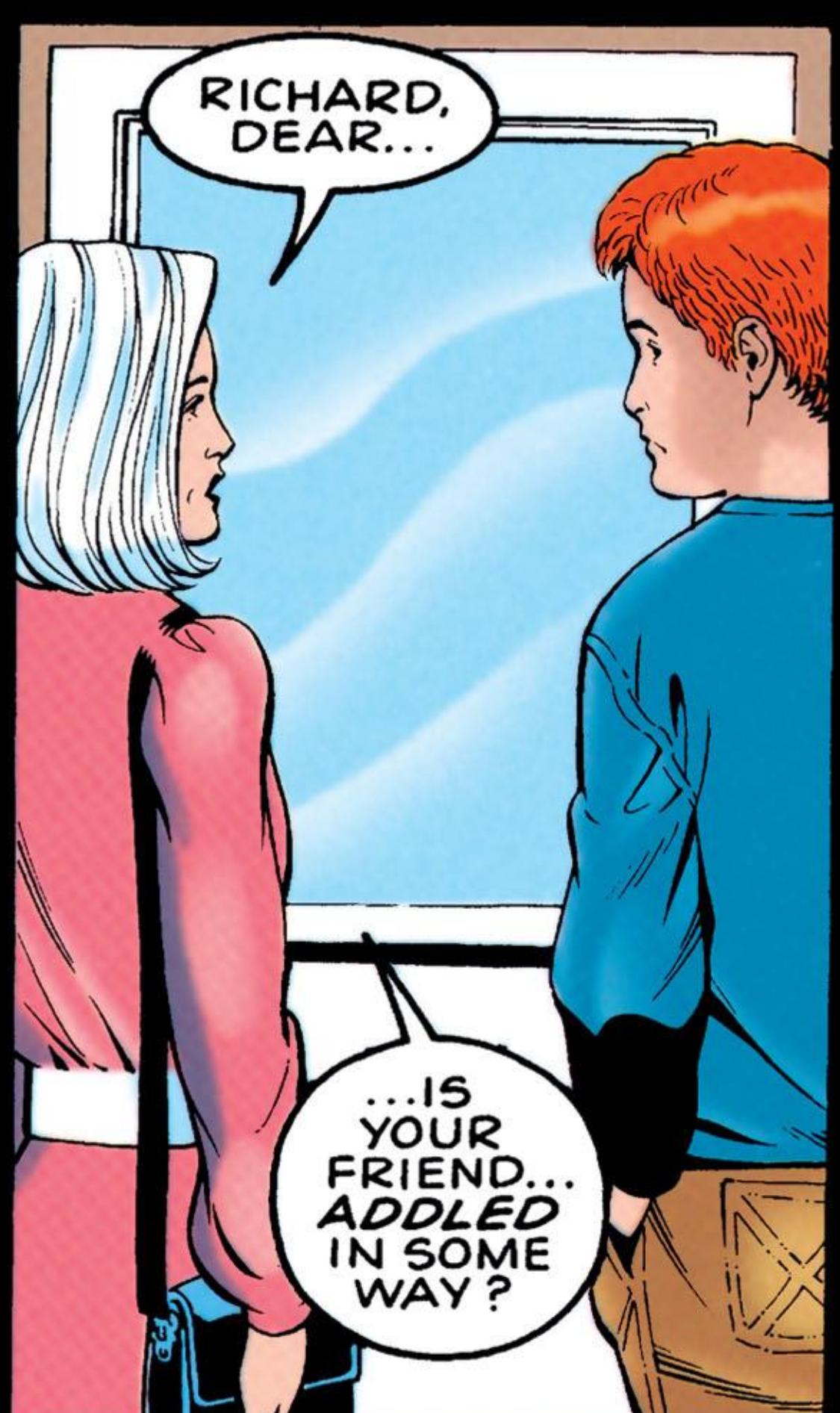
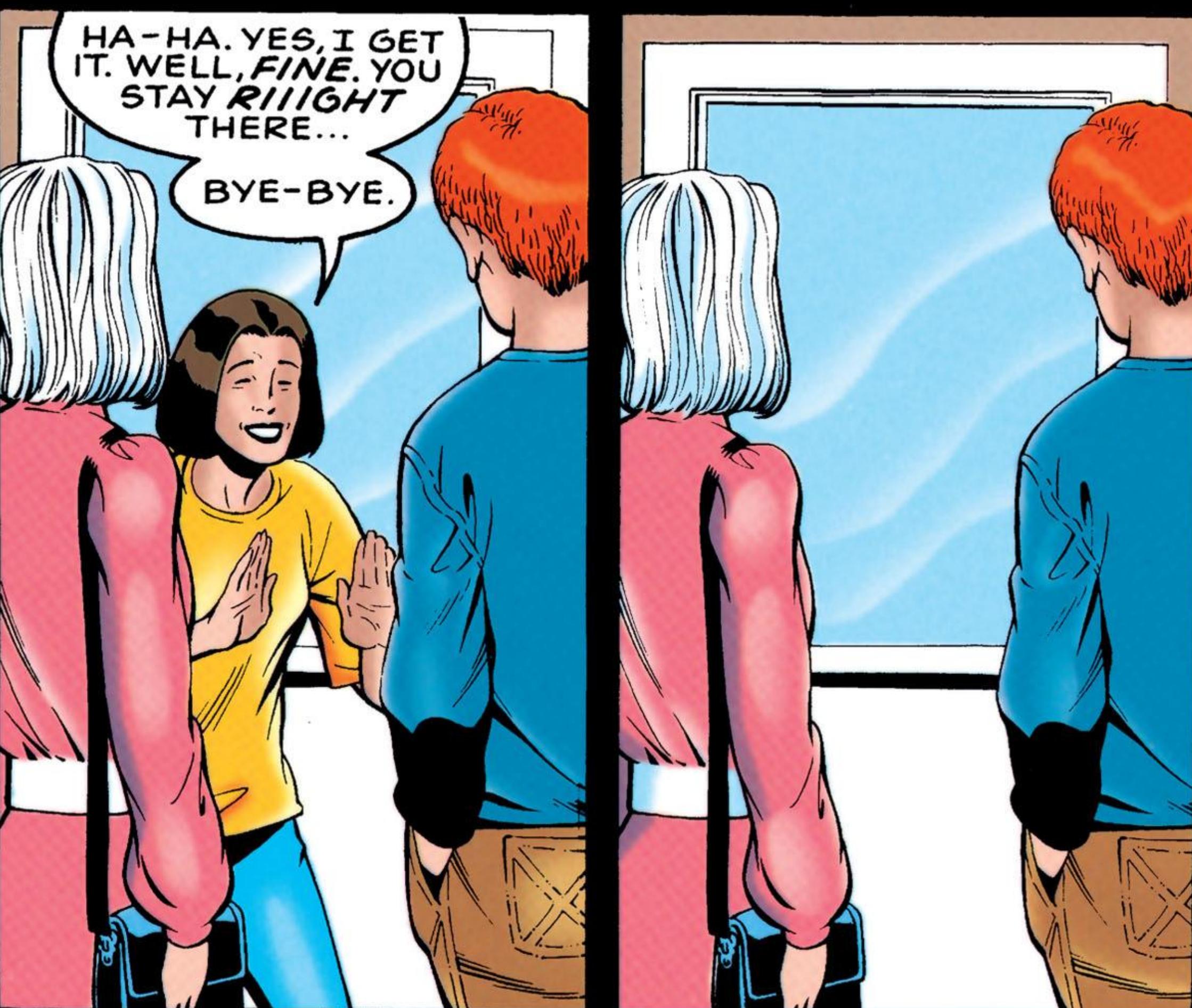
PETER DAVID, WRITER · LEONARD KIRK, PENCILS ·
CAM SMITH, INKS · PAT PRENTICE, LETTERS ·
GENE D'ANGELO, COLORS · DIGITAL CHAMELEON, SEPS ·
MAUREEN MCTIGUE, ASSISTS · MIKE MCAVENNIE,
BRAKES FOR BIG GUYS WITH FINS ON THEIR HEADS.

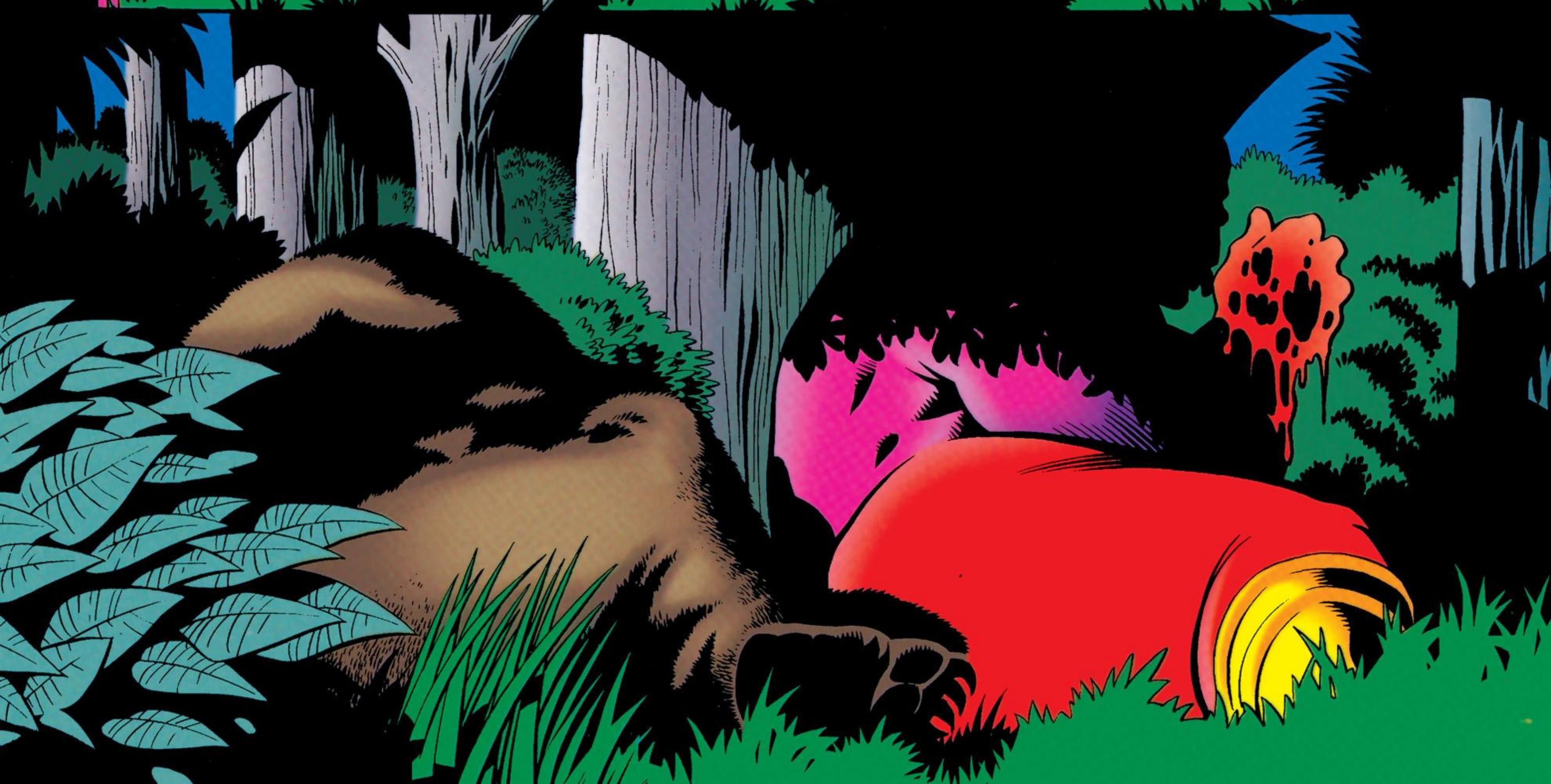












That was too slick for words. They must think I'm a complete *idiot*.

Seeing Elizabeth after all this time--knowing her while she didn't know *me*--it just weirded me out.

Although considering everything I've been *through* lately...with *Twilight*, and the *Extremists*, and this mysterious "Comet," plus God only knows what's going to happen with Mom and Dad...

Well, the weirdness should fit right--

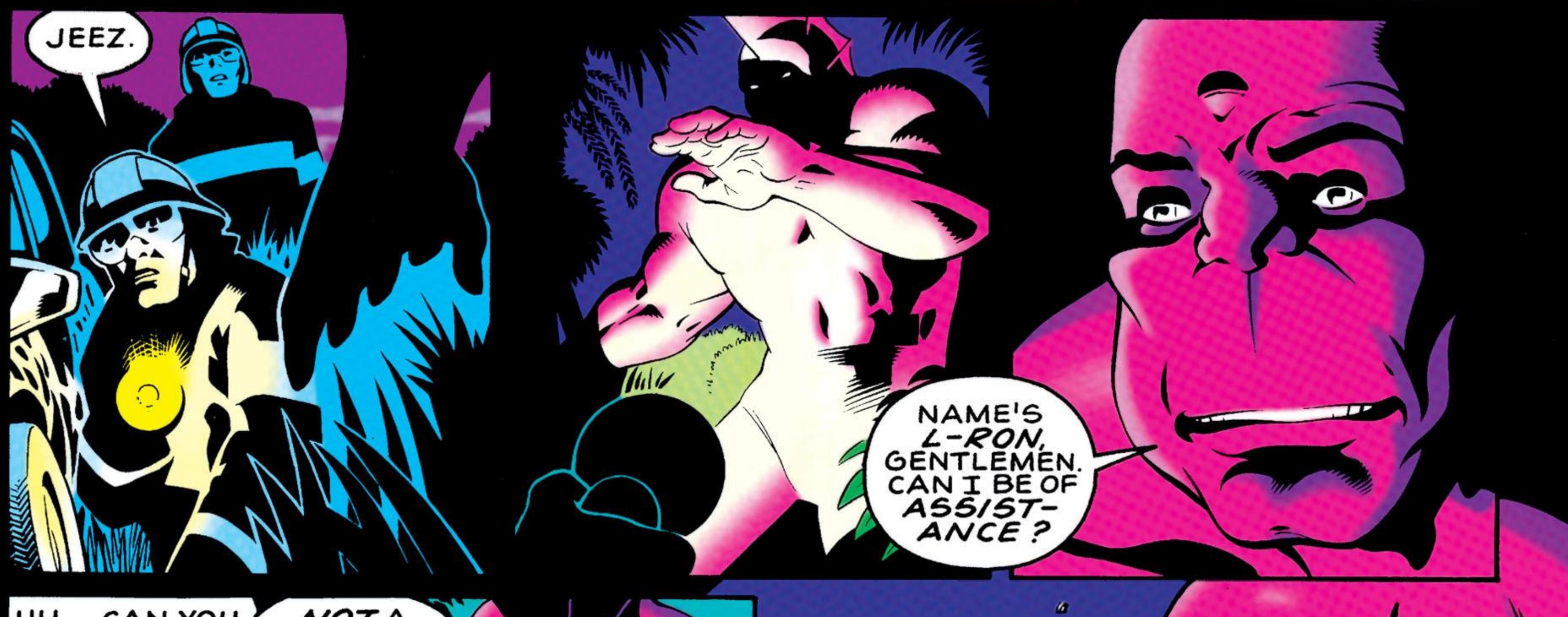
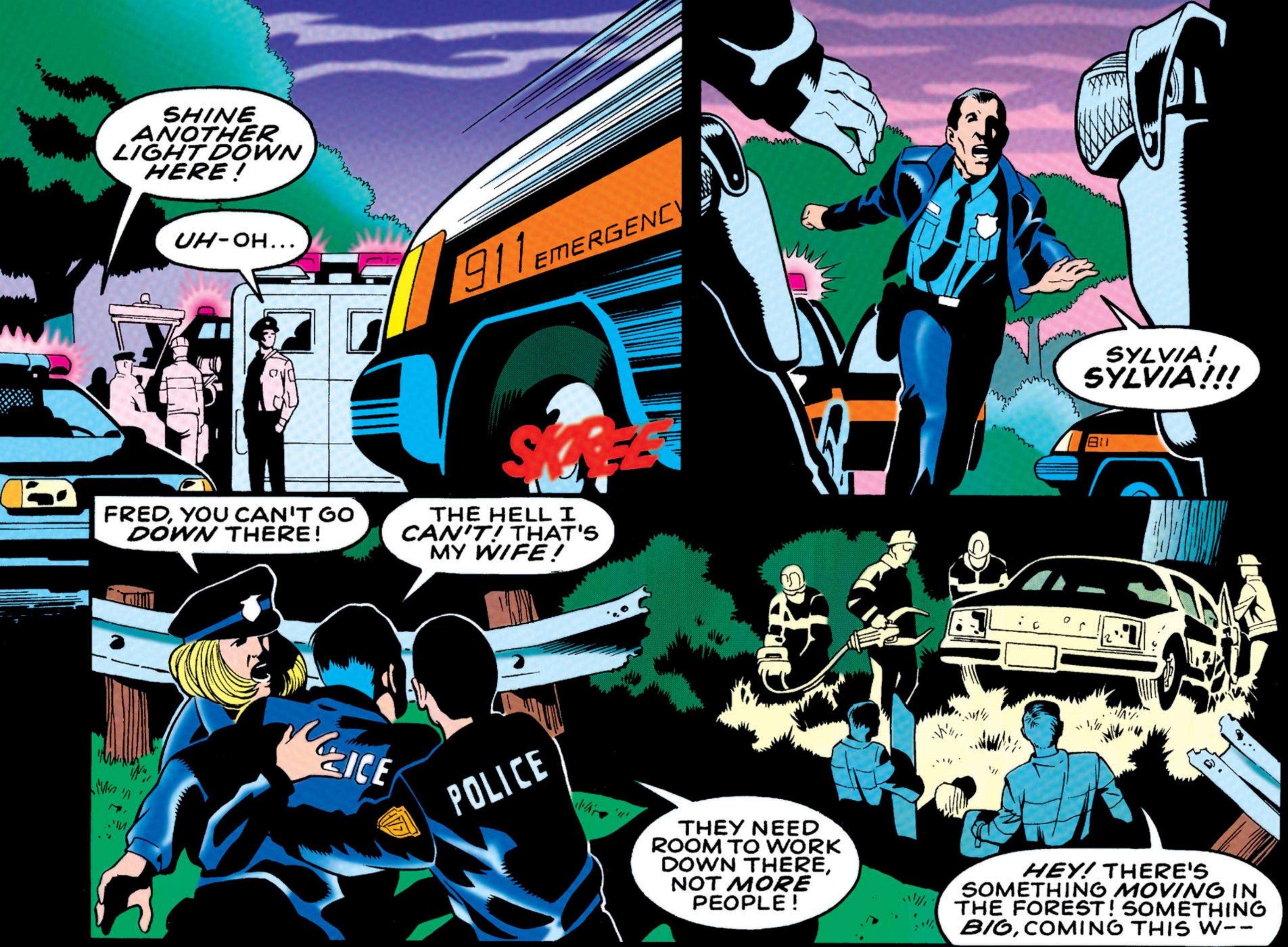
AHHHHH!

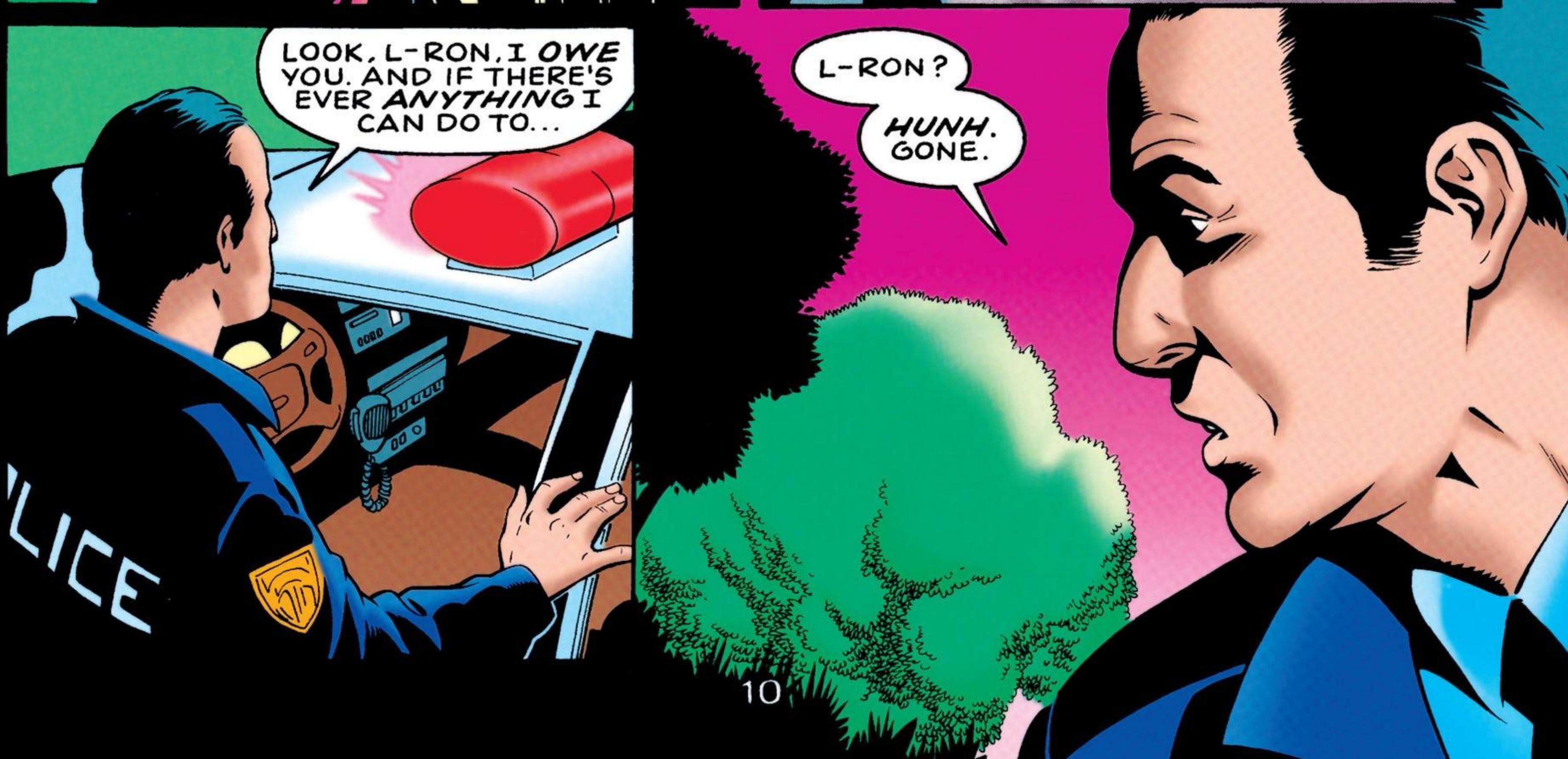
INCOMING!!

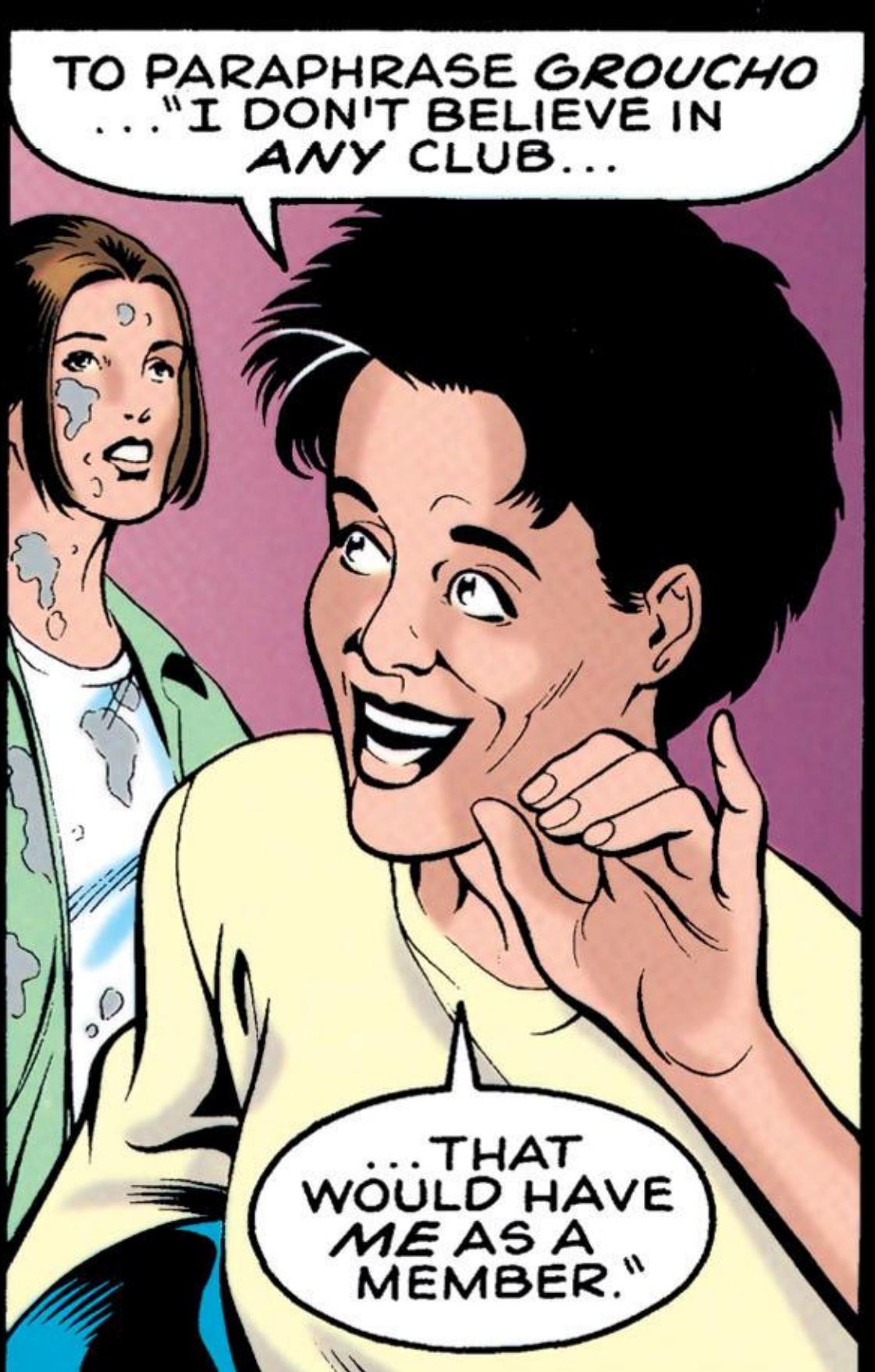
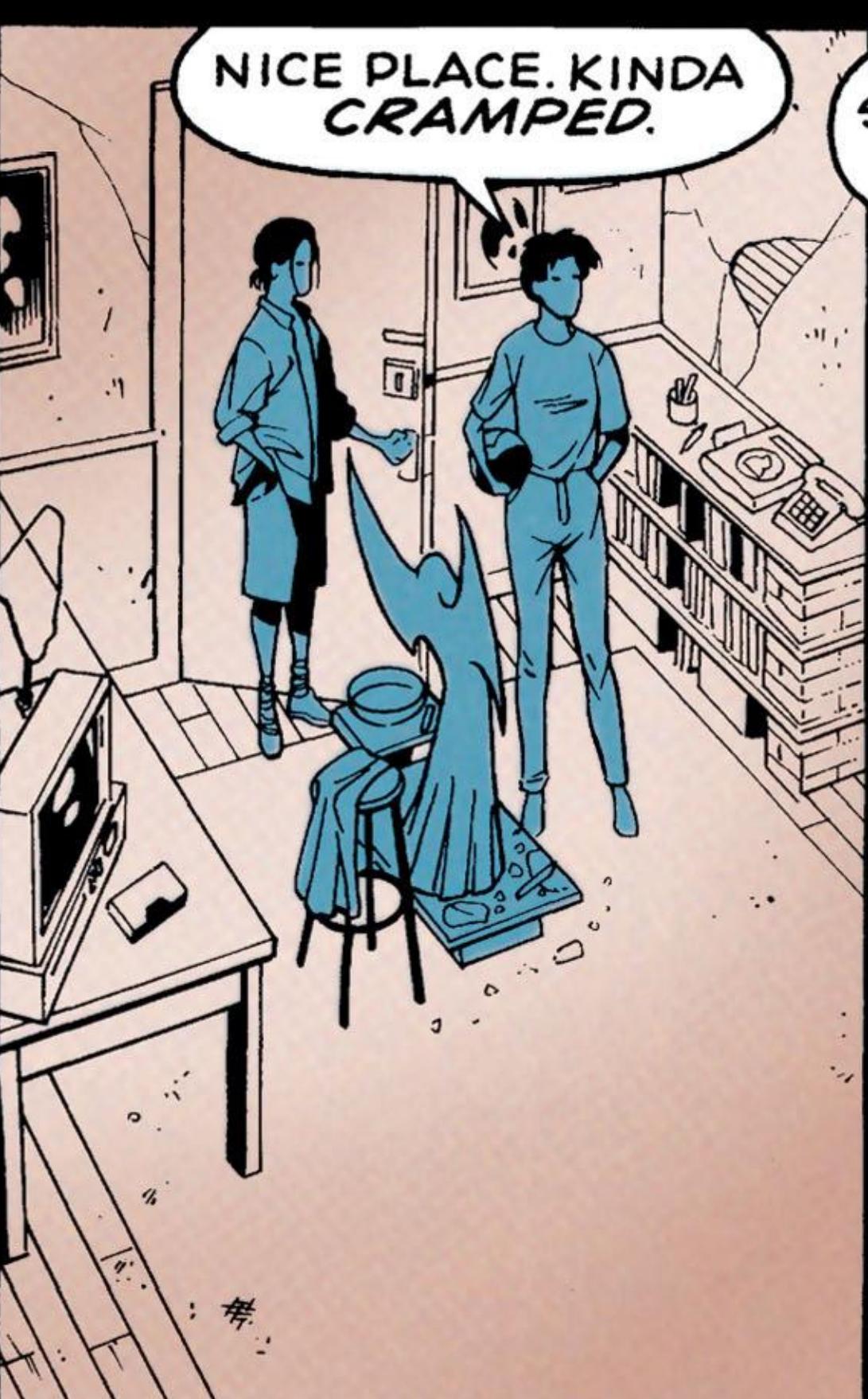
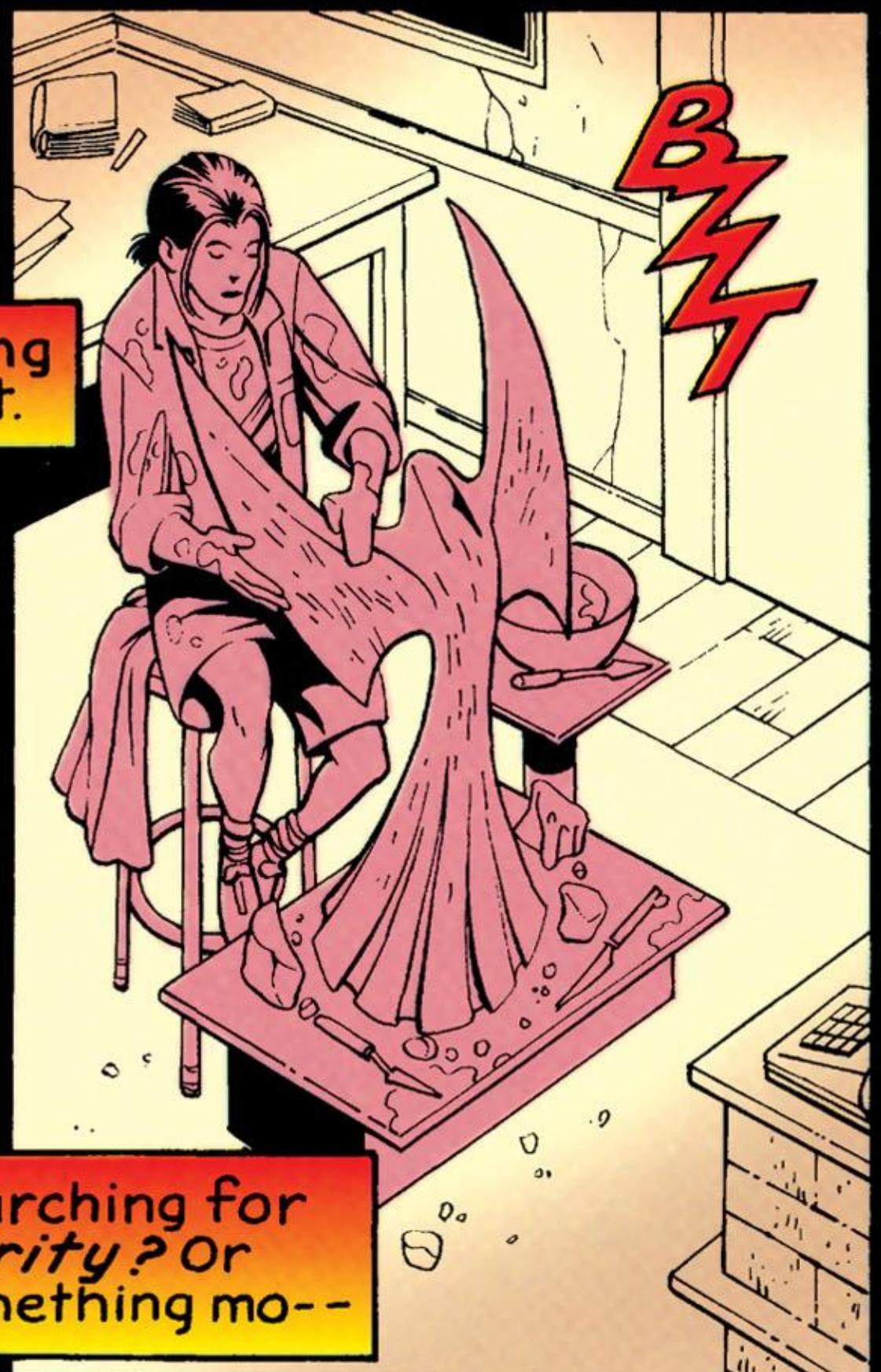
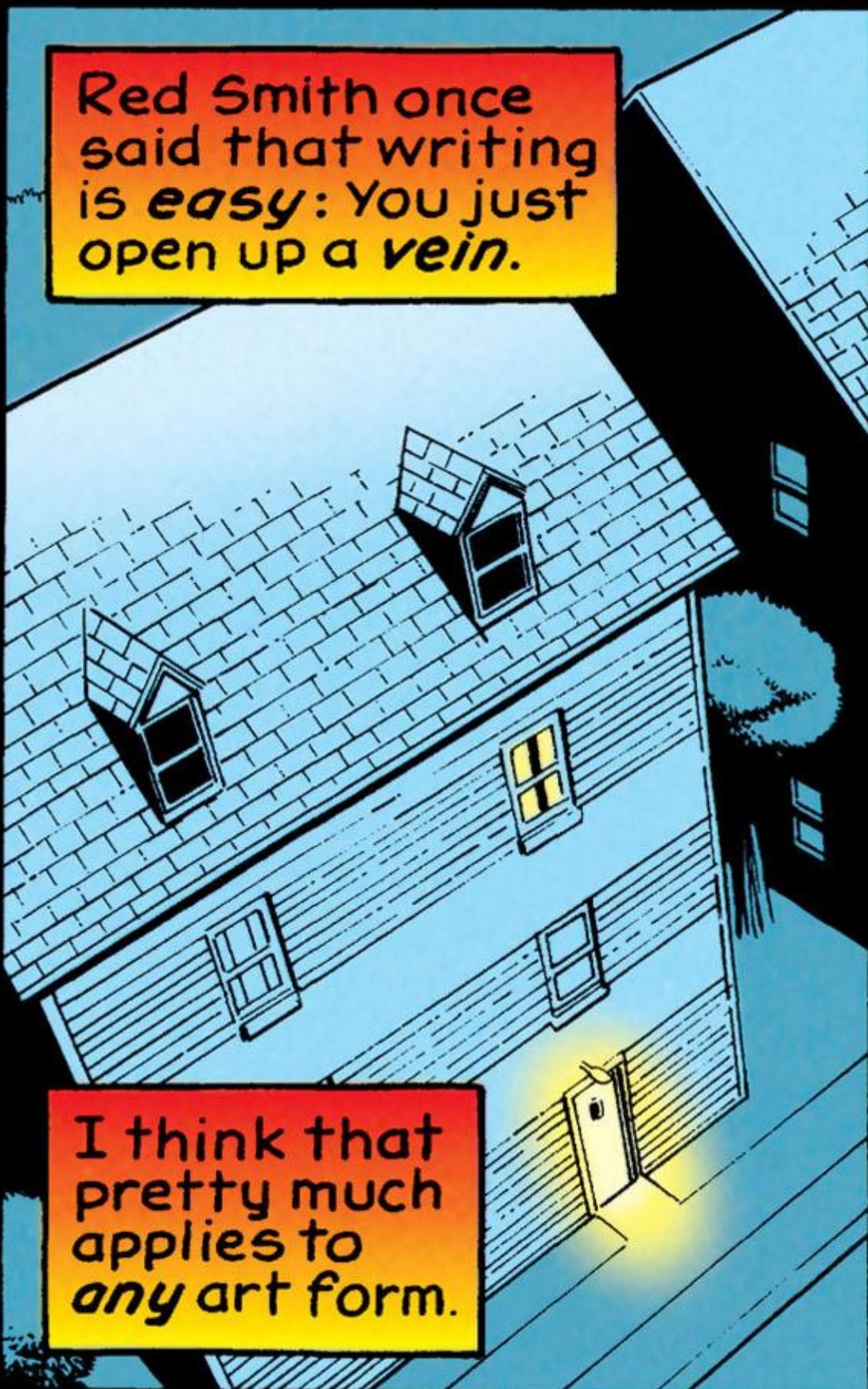
Get it...together
...got to do it...

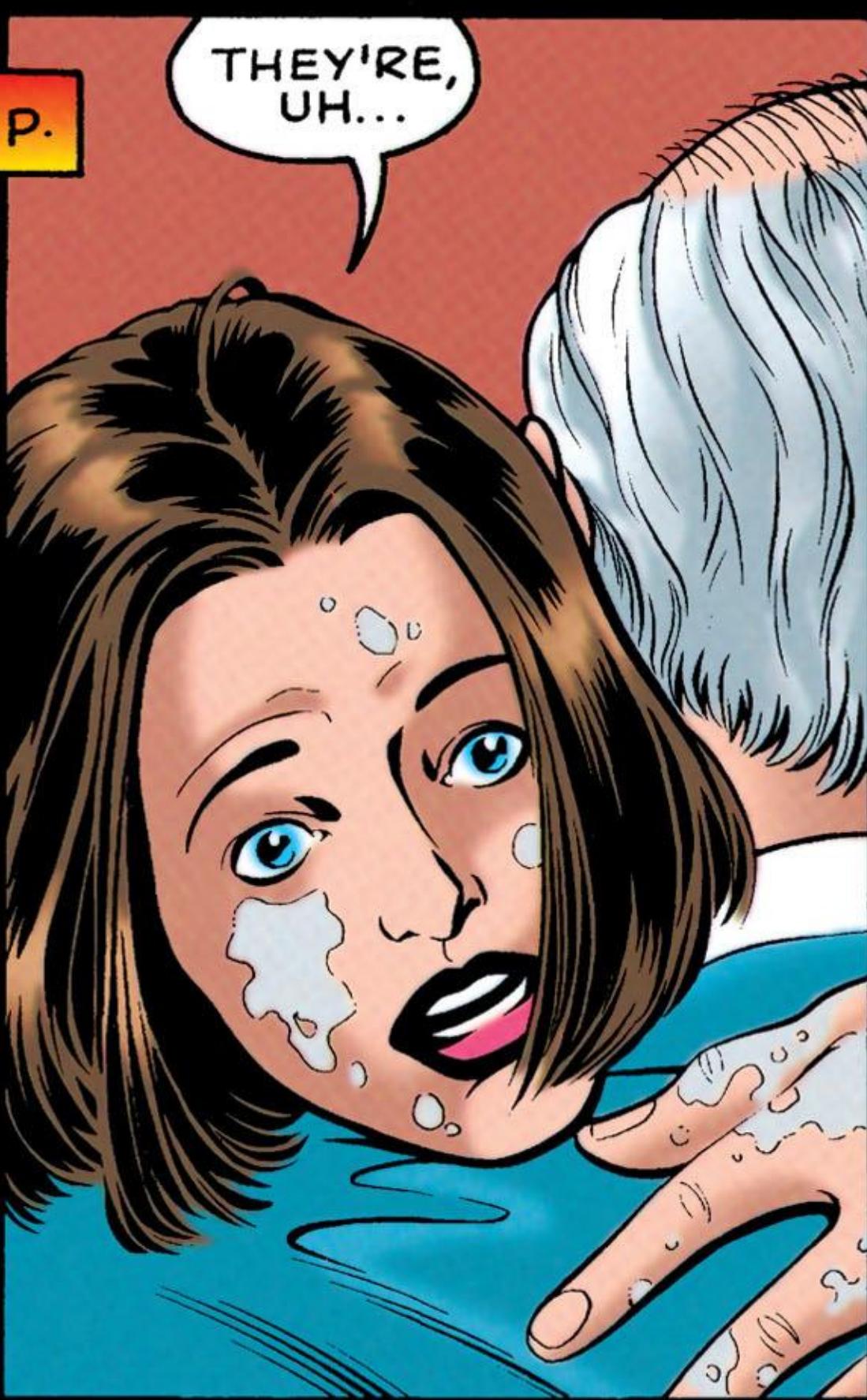
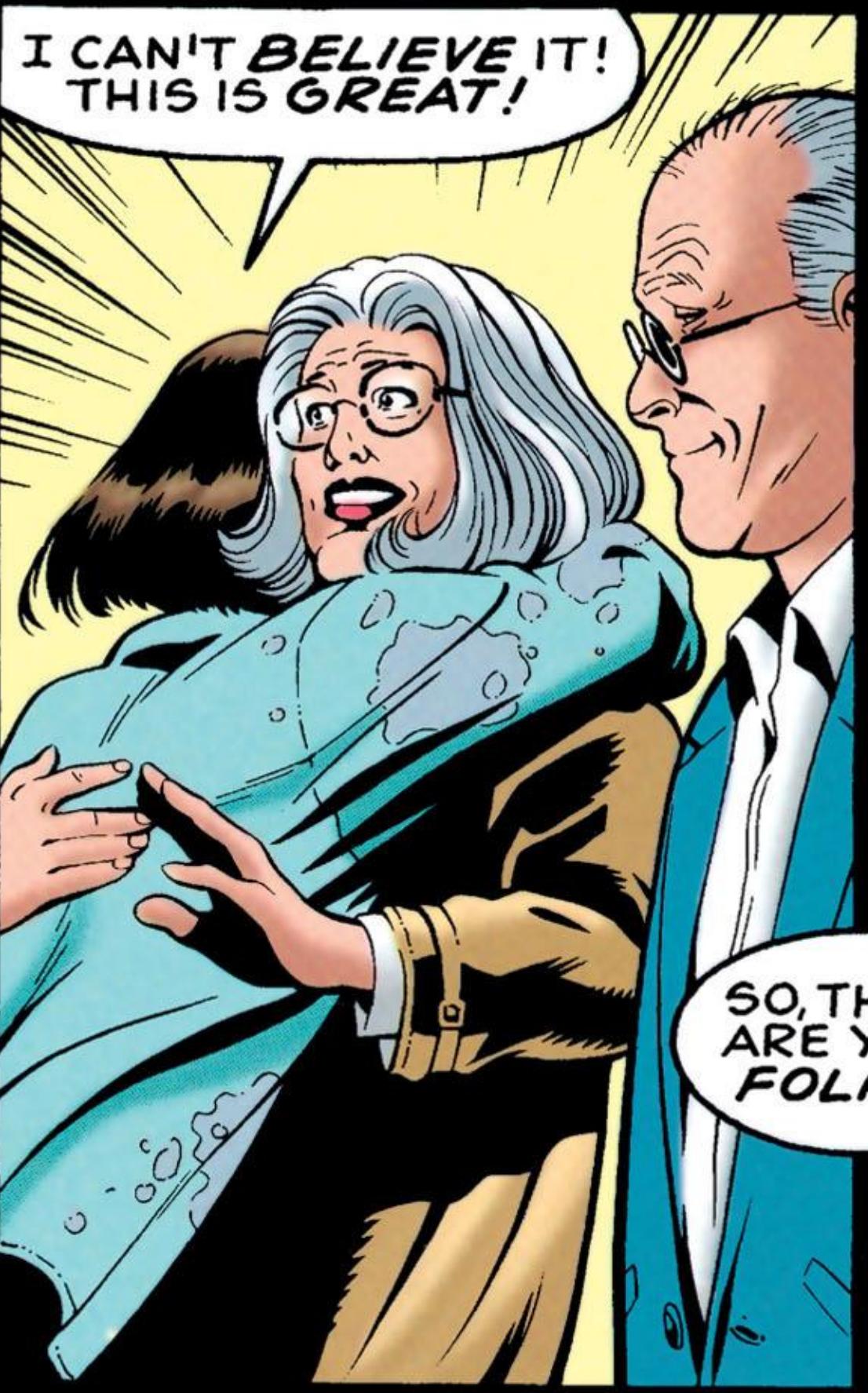
NOW!

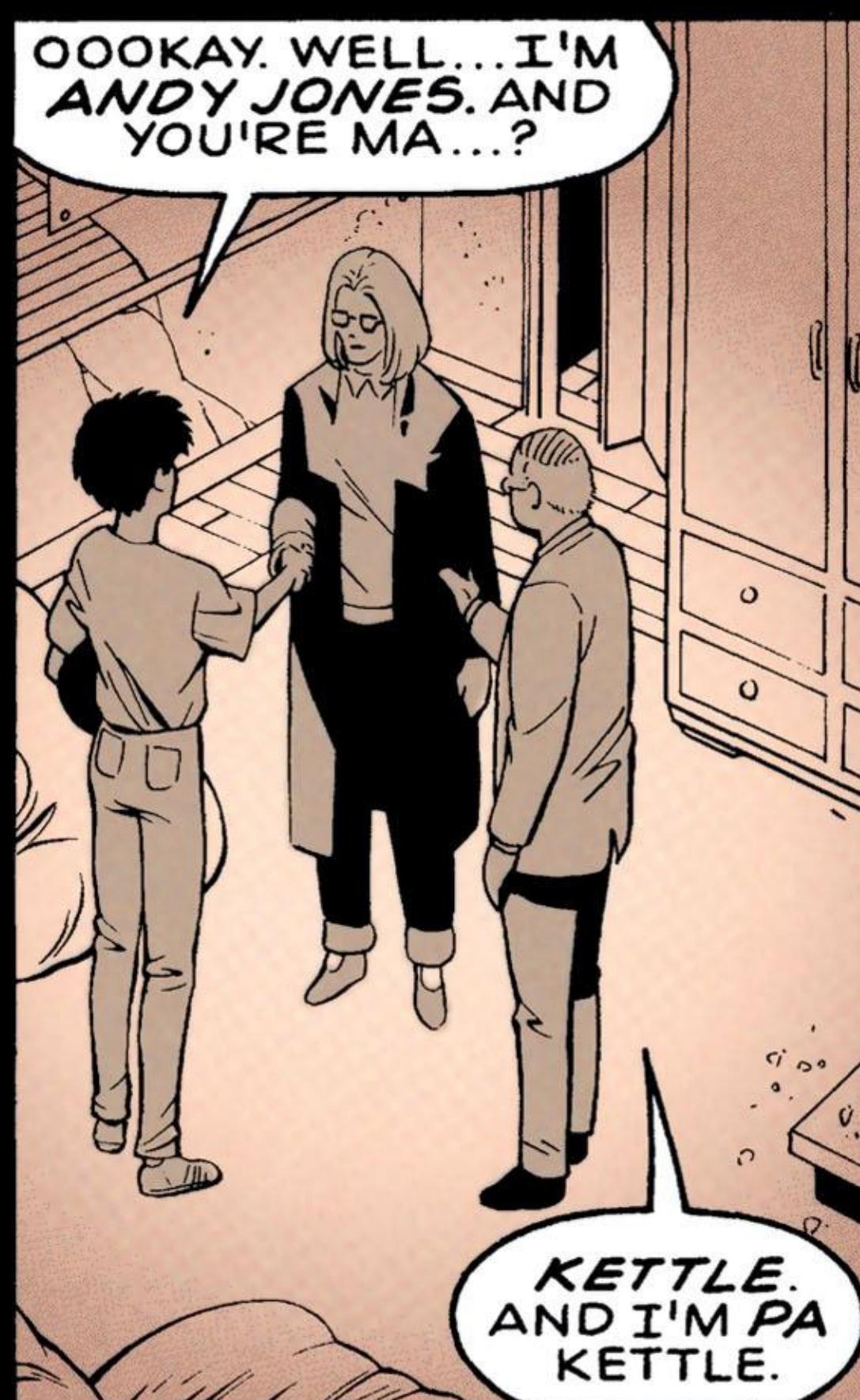
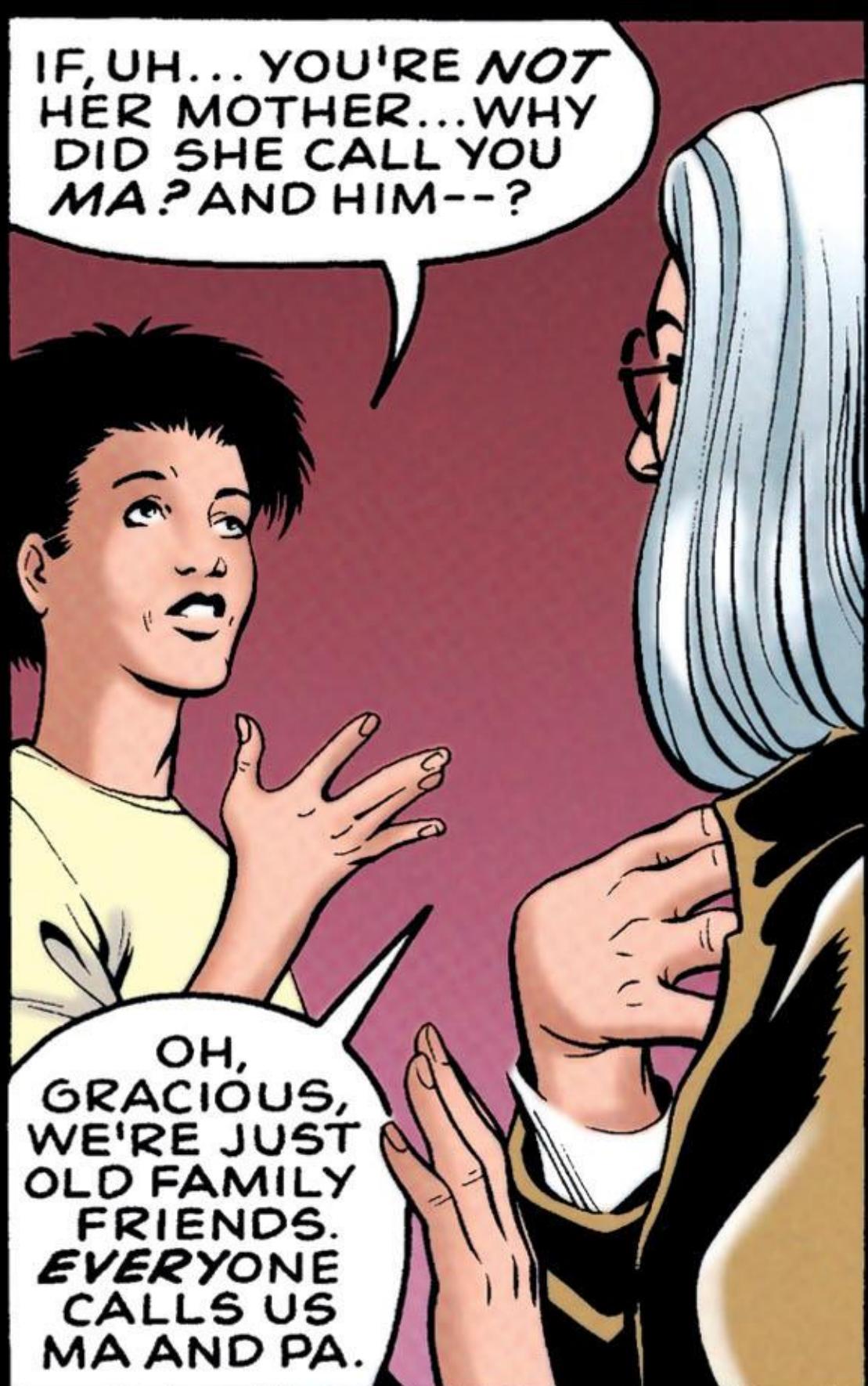
What the devil's going on? Why is my *back* spasming, like it's on fire?





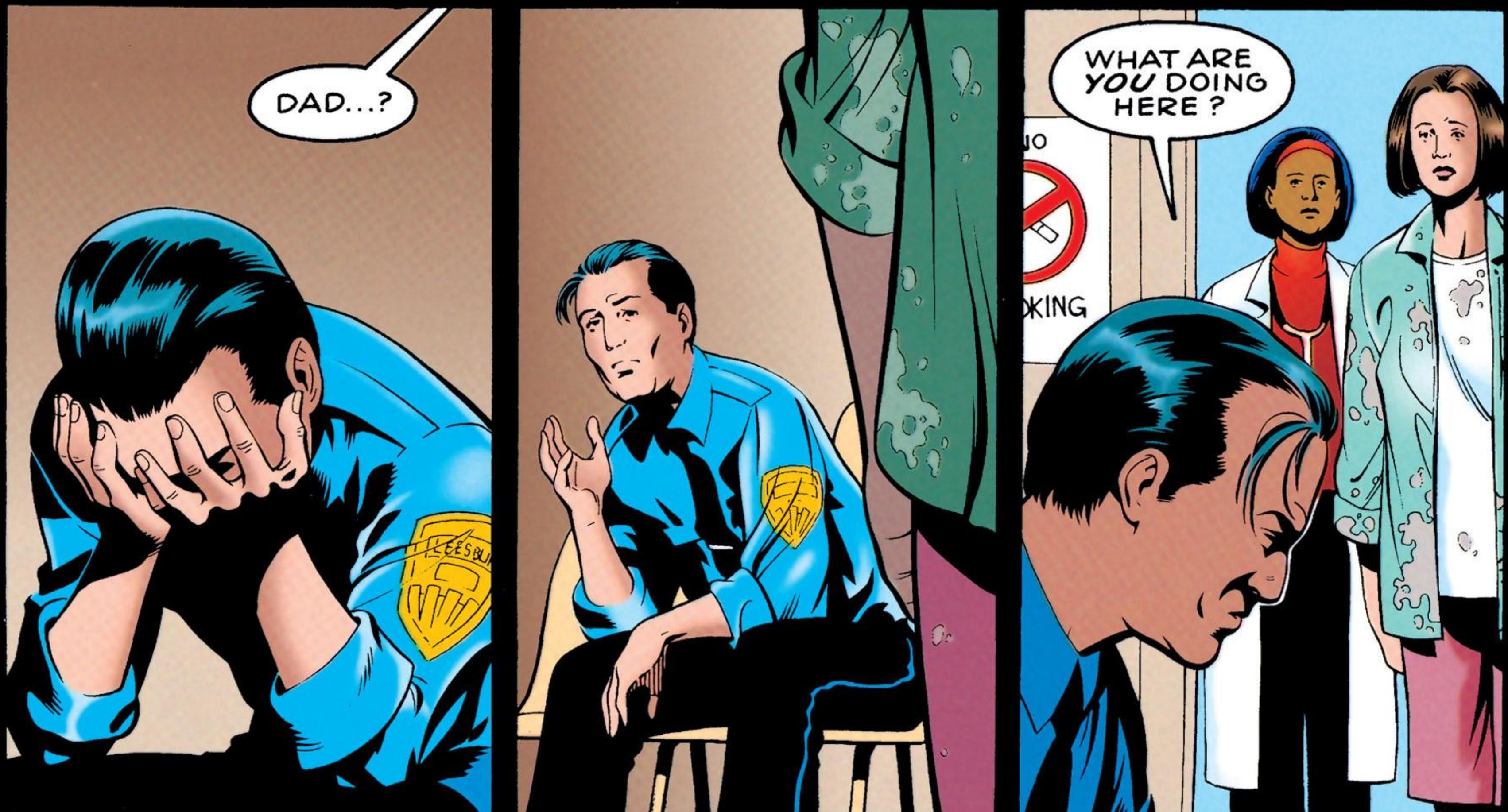


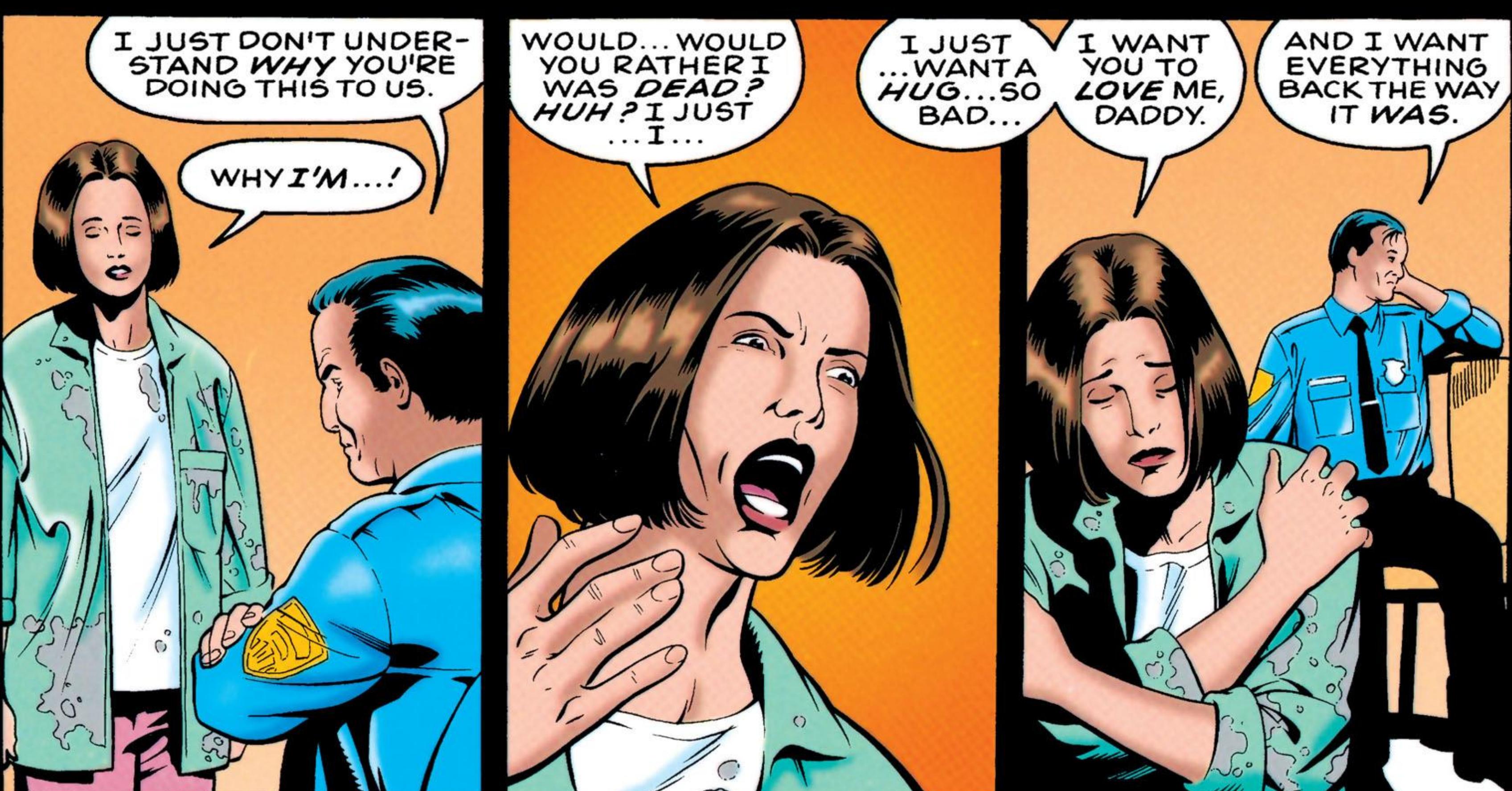
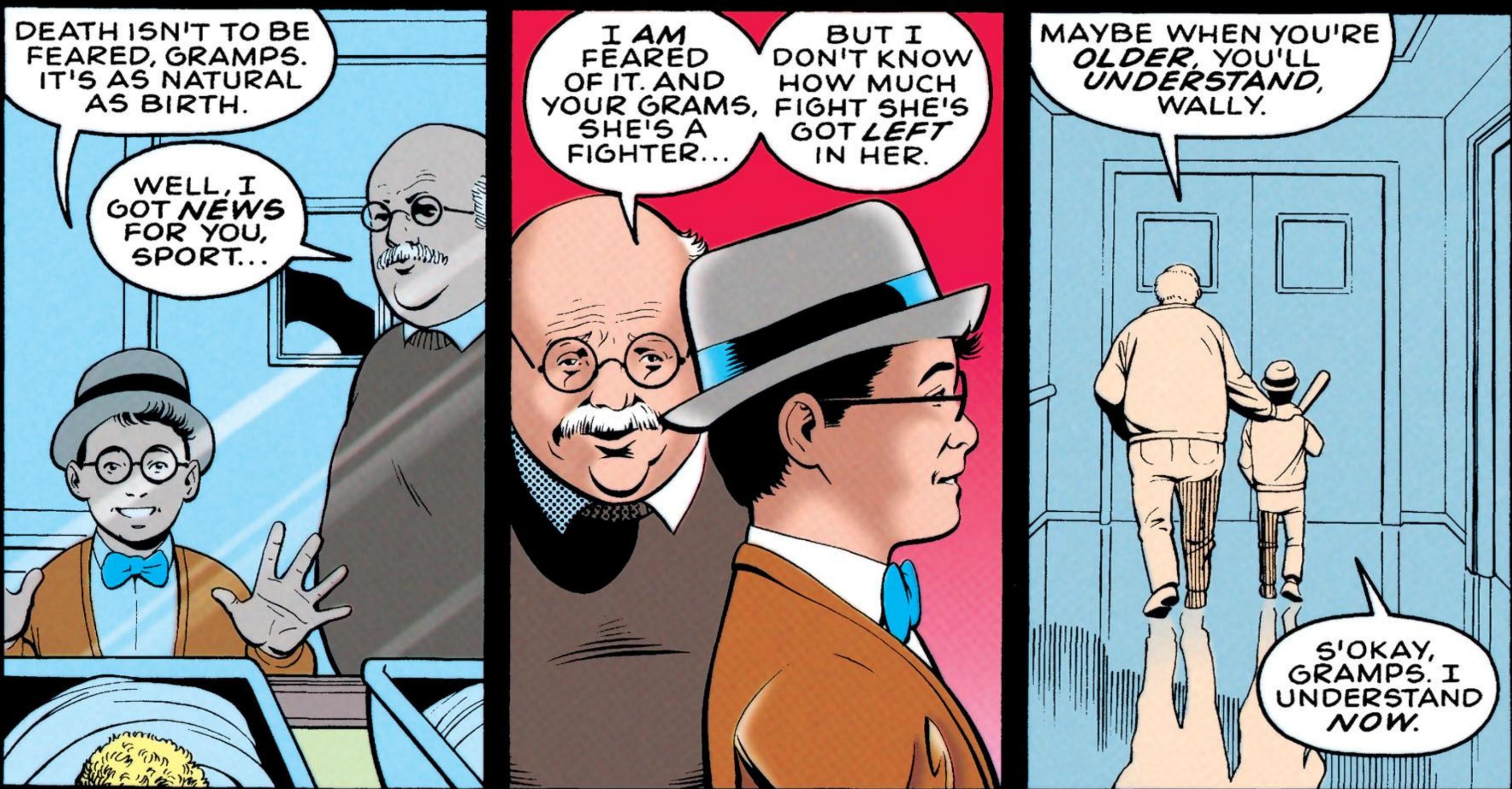
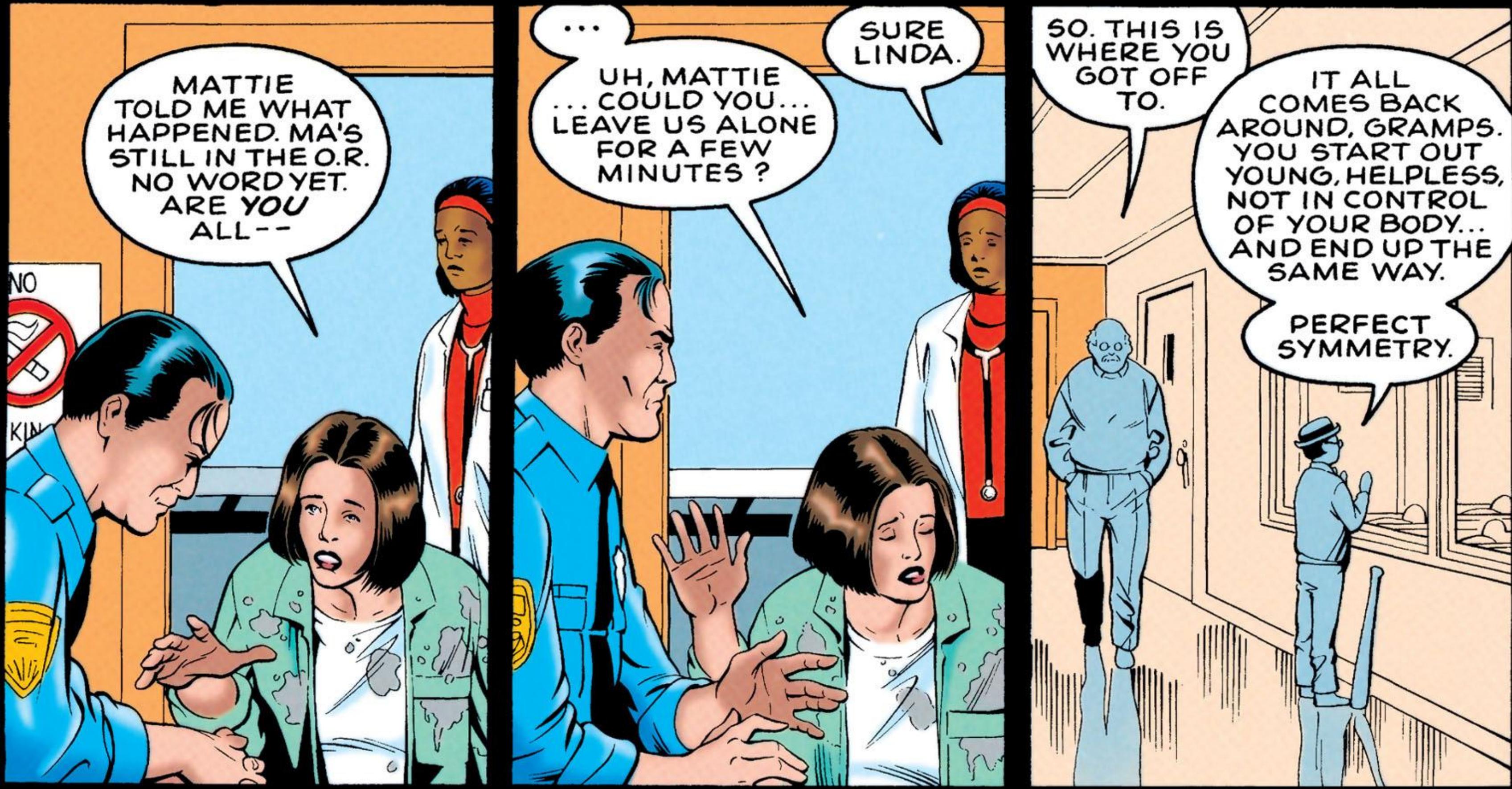












AND WHAT WAY WAS THAT,
HUH? WHEN I WAS ANGRY,
EATEN UP INSIDE? SELF-
DESTRUCTIVE AND UN-
WILLING TO GIVE YOU THE
TIME OF DAY? THAT
"WAY IT WAS"?

BECAUSE I...I
DON'T KNOW IF IT'S
A PUT-ON! IF IT'S
REAL! IF YOU'RE
REAL!

I DON'T--
WHAT
THE--?

WHY CAN'T
YOU ADMIT
THINGS ARE
BETTER THAN
THEY'VE BEEN
IN YEARS?

DAD,
I GOTTA
GO.

I'M
SORRY.

WHOOF. BREEZY
IN HERE.

YEAH, YOU
COULD SAY
THAT.

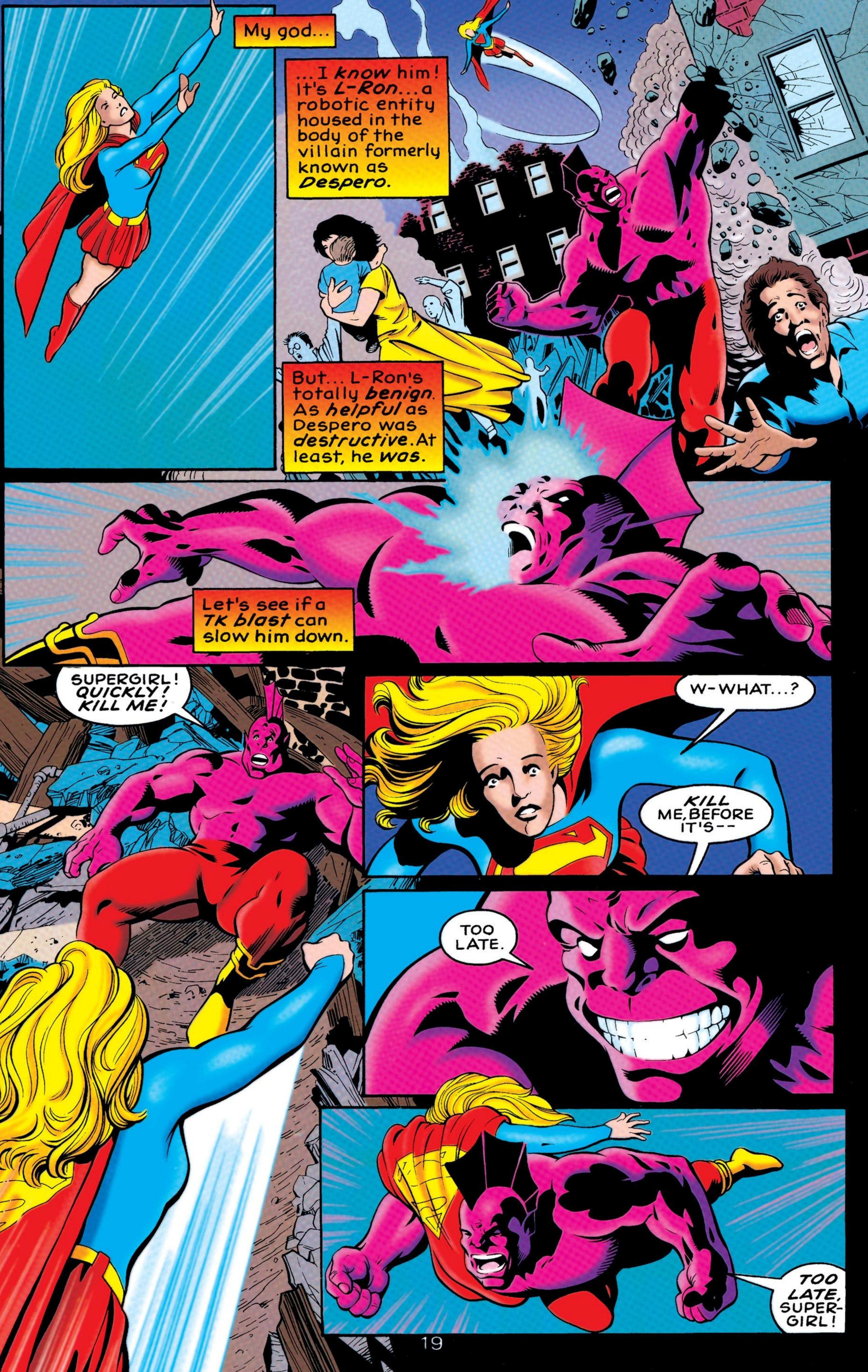
ONE OF
LEESBURG'S
FINEST, I SEE.
I'M NOAH
JOHNSON.

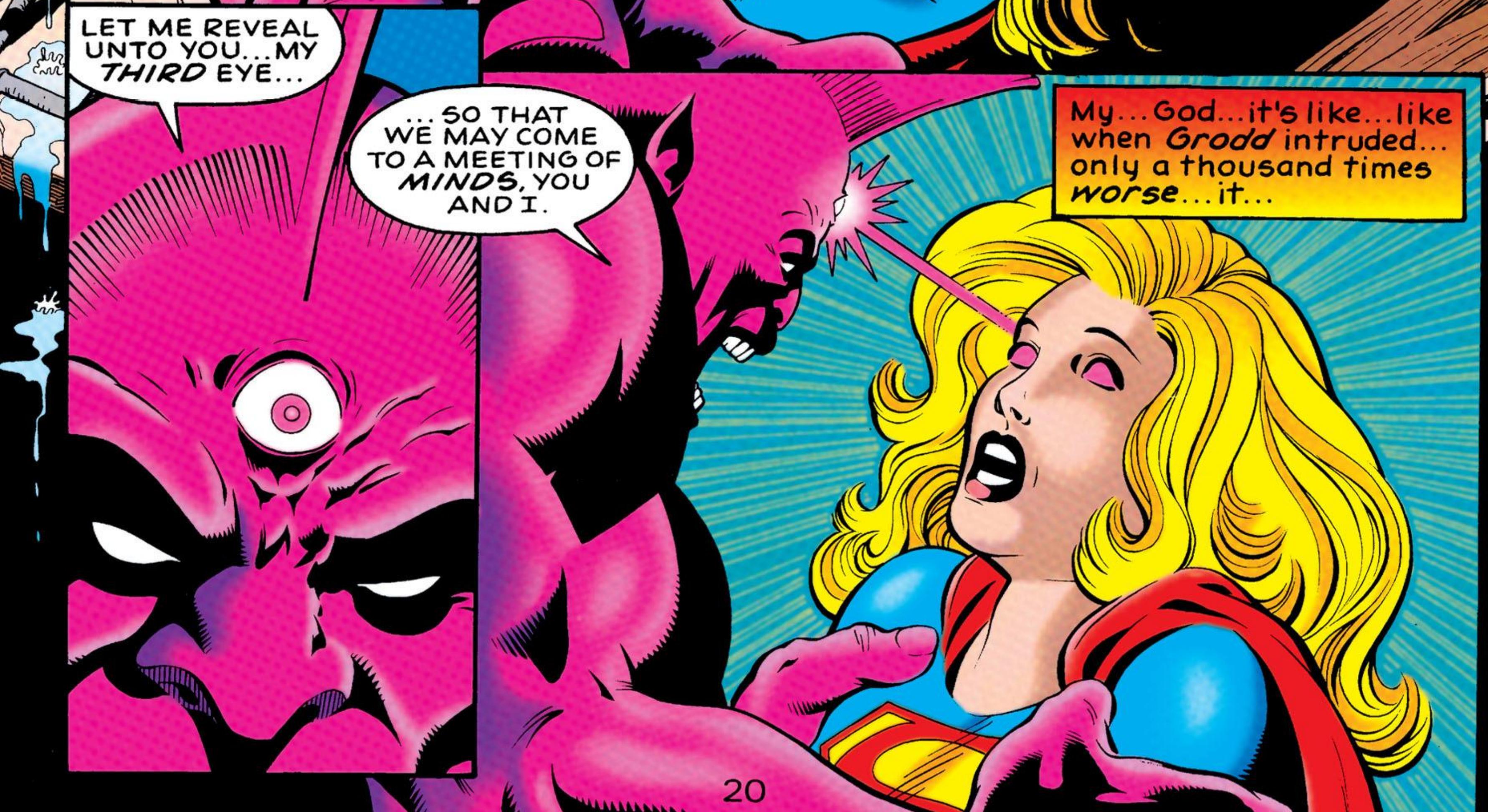
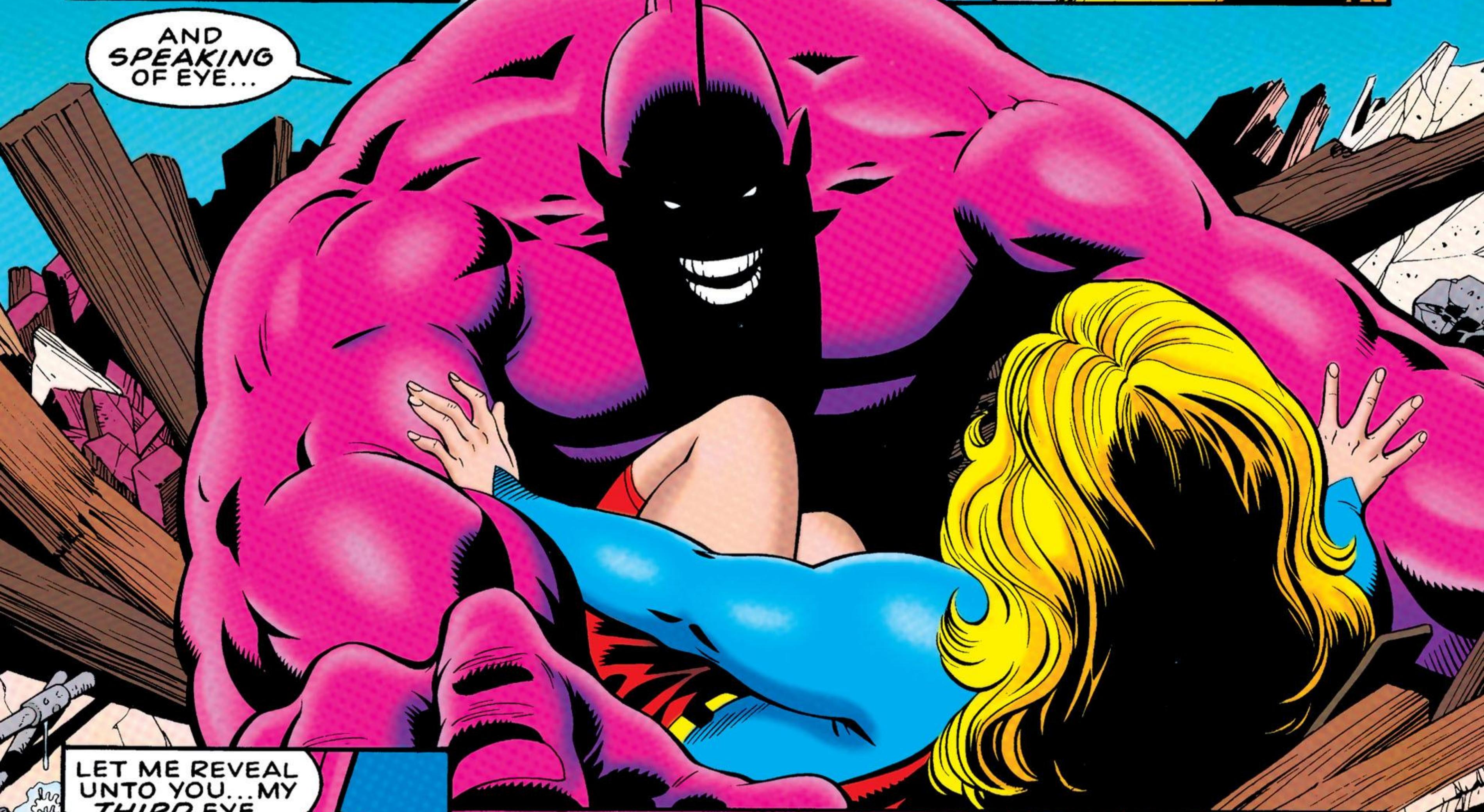
AND THIS
IS--

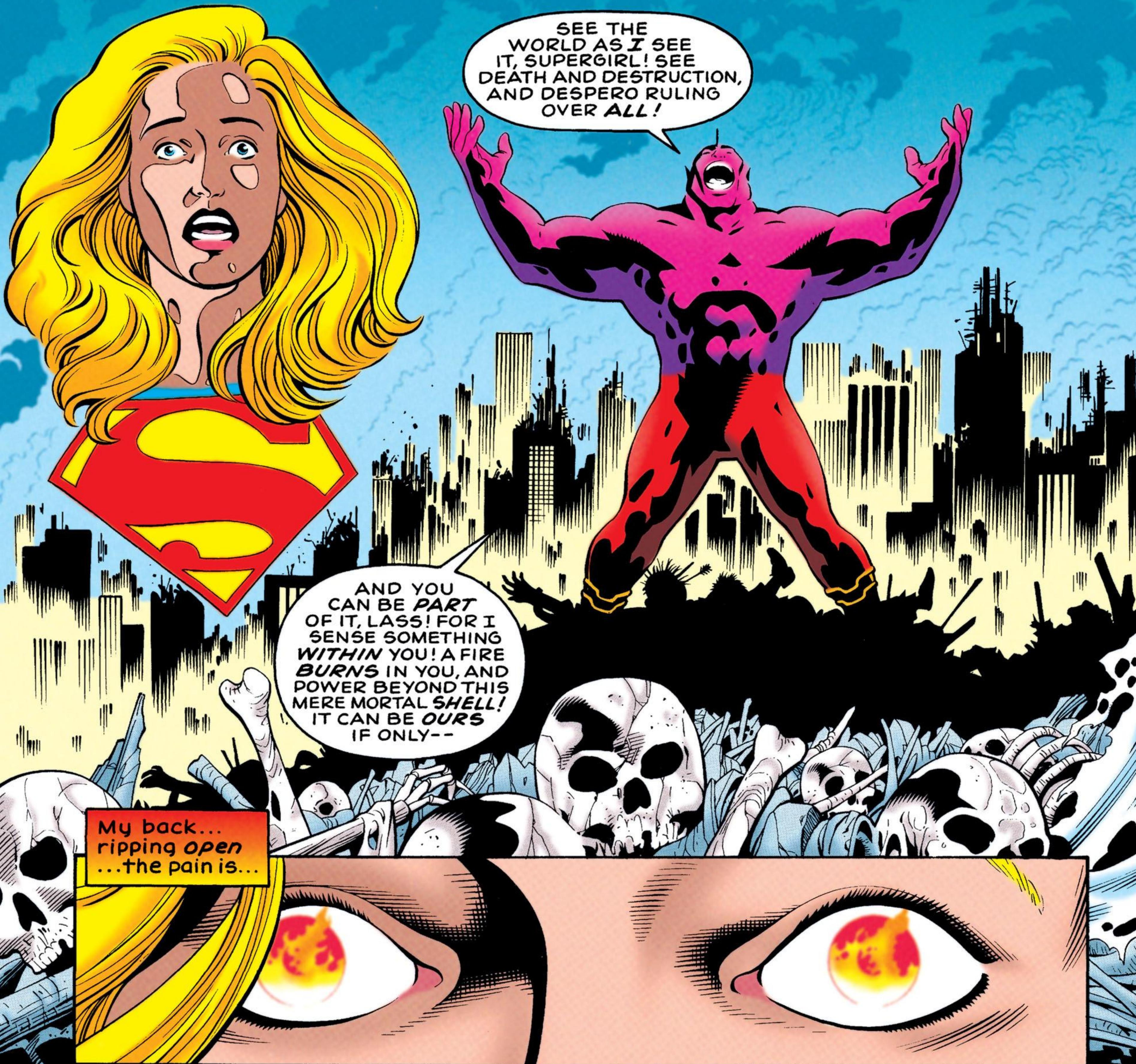
FRED
DANVERS.

HI. I'M
GOD.













novus
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