



39
MAY
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COMICS
CODE
AO
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18

SUPERGIRL

GATES
IGLE
CALDWELL
SIBAL

WHO IS
SUPERWOMAN?™
PART 3

METROPOLIS.

3815 MOONEY
DRIVE. APARTMENT

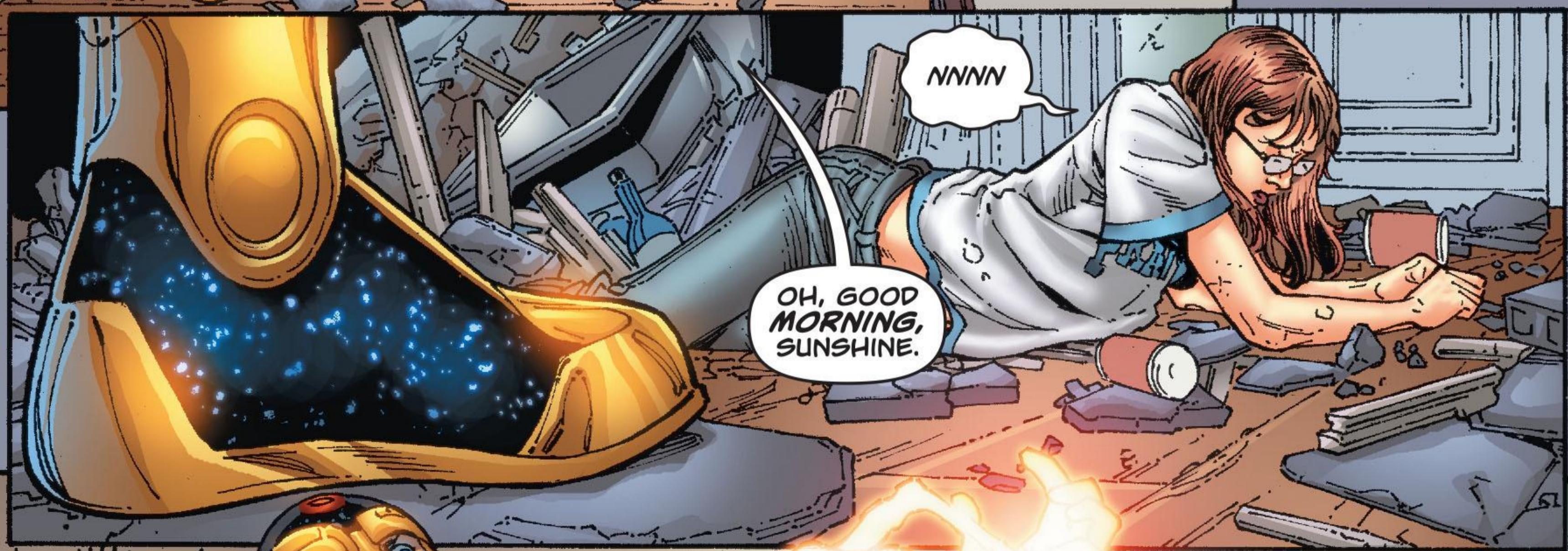
WHAT
I AM UNDER
THIS MASK,
REACTRON,
ISN'T YOUR
CONCERN.
GATHER YOUR
THINGS.

SHHHH!

SO
YOU'RE
NOT
KRYPTONIAN
UNDER
THERE?

WE NEED
TO GO BEFORE
THE SCIENCE
POLICE OR THEIR
CAMERAS
ARRIVE.

I CAN'T
BE SEEN
HERE.



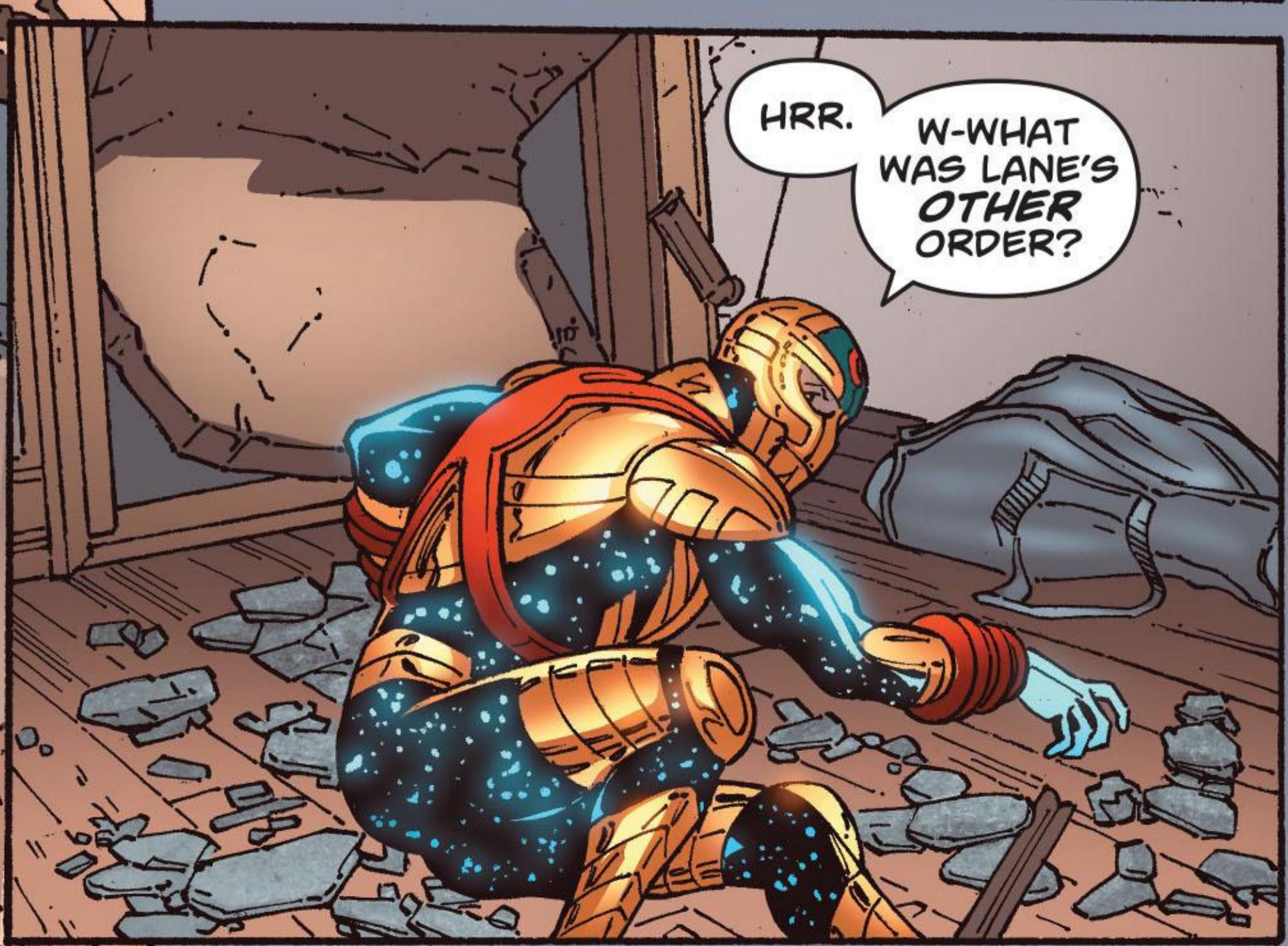
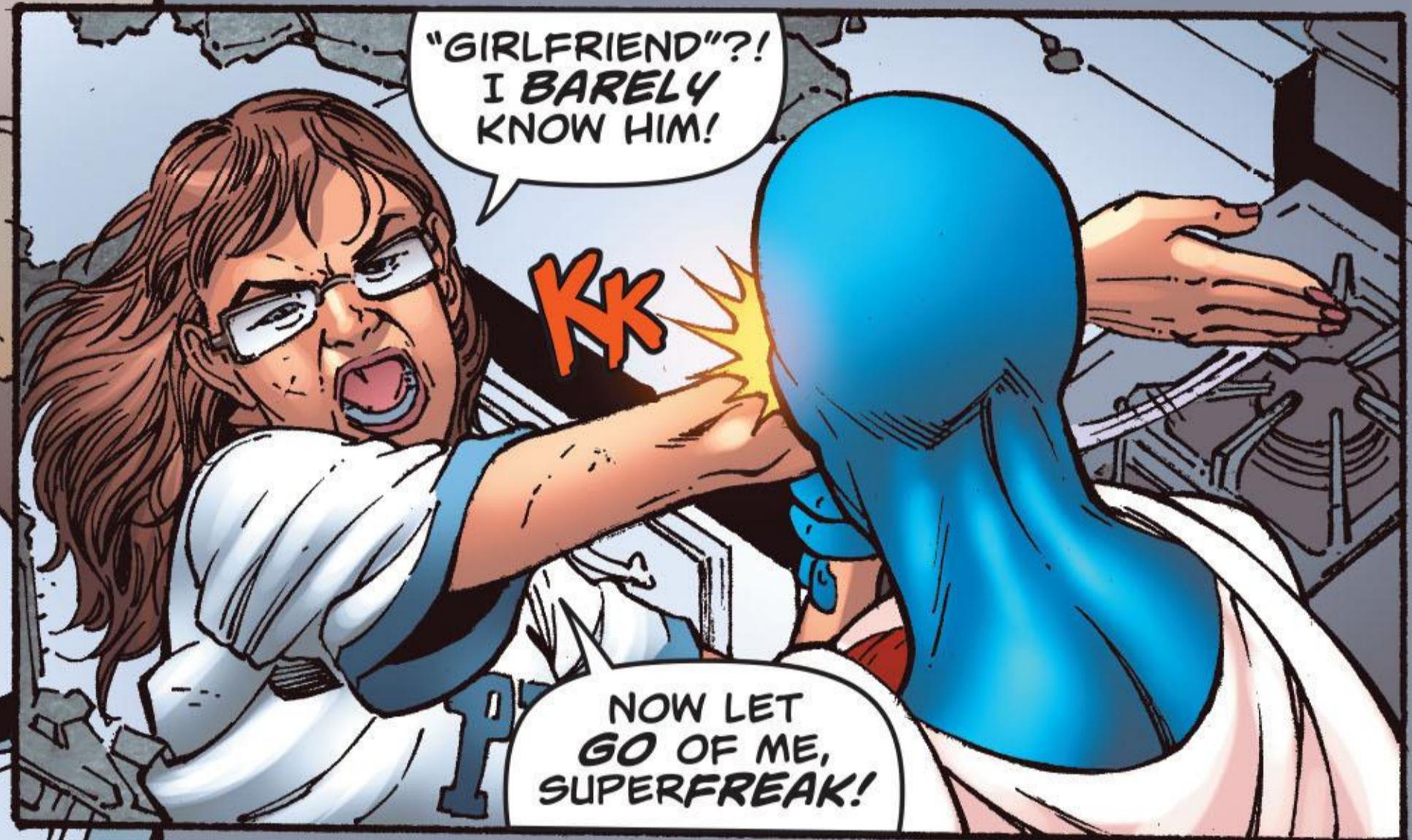
ALMOST
FORGOT TO
SAY GOODBYE
BEFORE WE
LEFT.

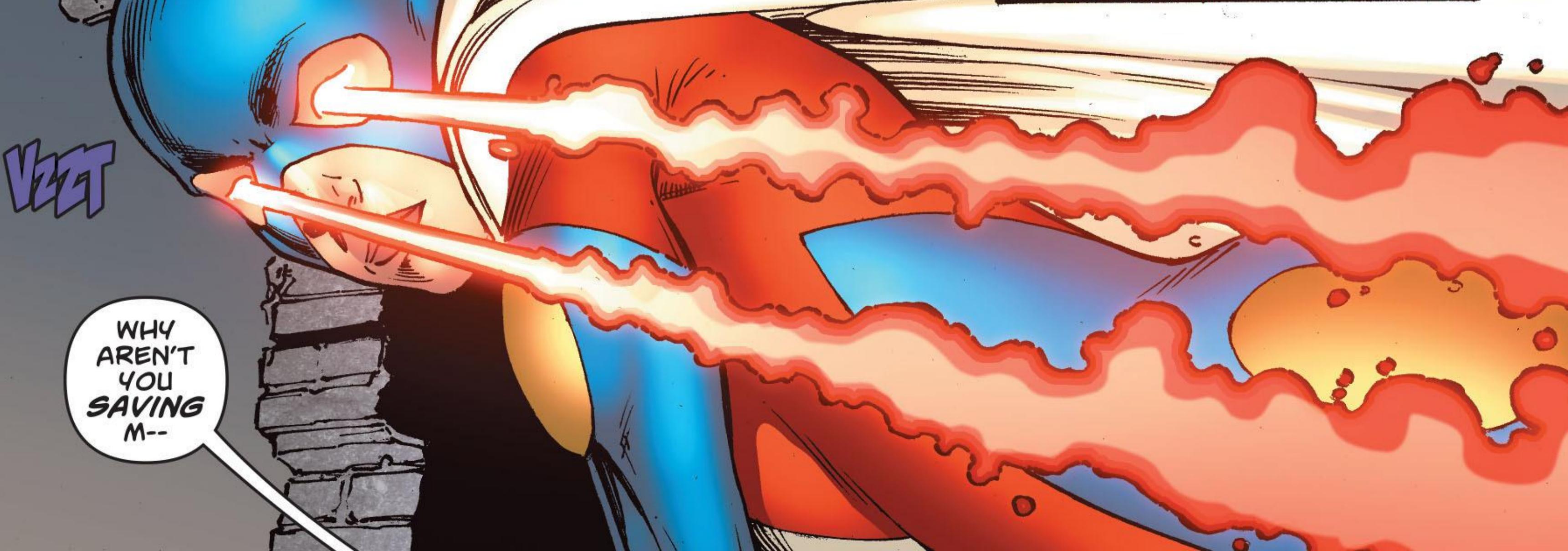
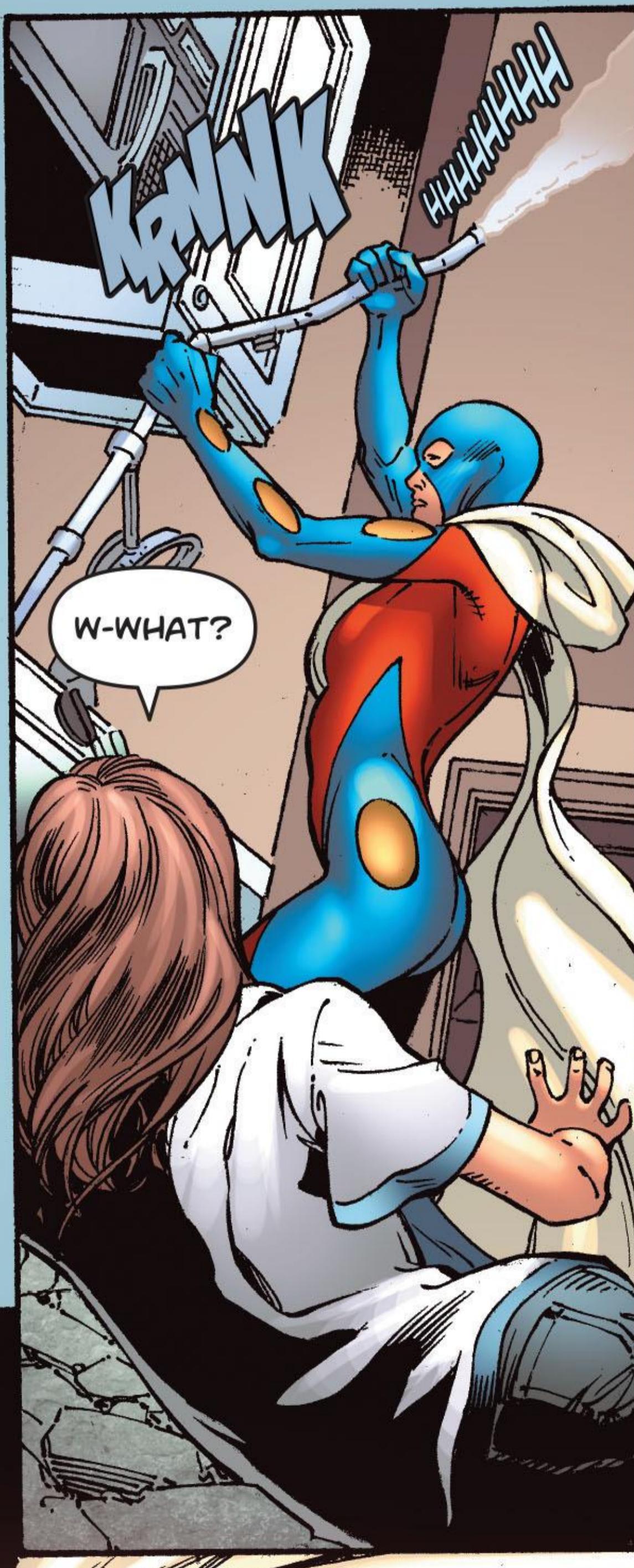
OH, GOOD
MORNING,
SUNSHINE.





STAND
DOWN!







KABOOM

WHY CAN'T YOU ASK YOUR FRIENDS FOR HELP? THE TEEN TITANS?

I TOLD YOU, I'M ON A MISSION NO ONE CAN HELP ME WITH. NOT CASSIE, NOT ROBIN.

NOT EVEN KAL.

MY MOTHER TOLD ME NOT TO TELL ANYONE WHY I CAME BACK.

SOMEONE MUST'VE TOLD SOMEONE WHO TOLD SOMEONE ELSE, THOUGH, BECAUSE SUPERWOMAN WAS WAITING FOR ME HERE ON EARTH.

SHE KNOCKED ME OUT AND DUMPED ME IN THE ATLANTIC, EXACTLY THE THING A FRIEND WOULDN'T DO.

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...

SUPERGIRL

SHE KEPT ME FROM MY MISSION, BUT I'M BACK ON THE TRAIL OF REACTRON.

I NEEDED HELP, SO I TURNED TO THE ONLY HUMAN I KNOW I CAN ABSOLUTELY TRUST--

who is SUPERWOMAN? part three: ticking clocks

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--LANA LANG.

I HAVE TO FIND THIS WOMAN, AND I HAVE TO FIND HER QUICKLY. IT'S IMPORTANT.

OKAY, HONEY. I BELIEVE YOU. BUT YOU CAN'T BE SEEN IN METROPOLIS. KRYPTONIANS HAVE BEEN BANNED--

I KNOW, I SAW CAT'S ARTICLE. I'M REALLY STARTING TO DISLIKE THAT WOMAN. DON'T WORRY--

--I'M FLYING FAST ENOUGH NO ONE CAN SEE ME. HOW MANY MORE ON THE LIST?

I'VE BEEN TO SIX DIFFERENT APARTMENTS TODAY AND MET SIX DIFFERENT WOMEN SHARING THE NAME "LORI MURPHY."

A QUICK CLOTHES CHANGE AND A FEW QUESTIONS ASKED YIELDED NOTHING. NONE OF THEM KNEW BENJAMIN KRULL.

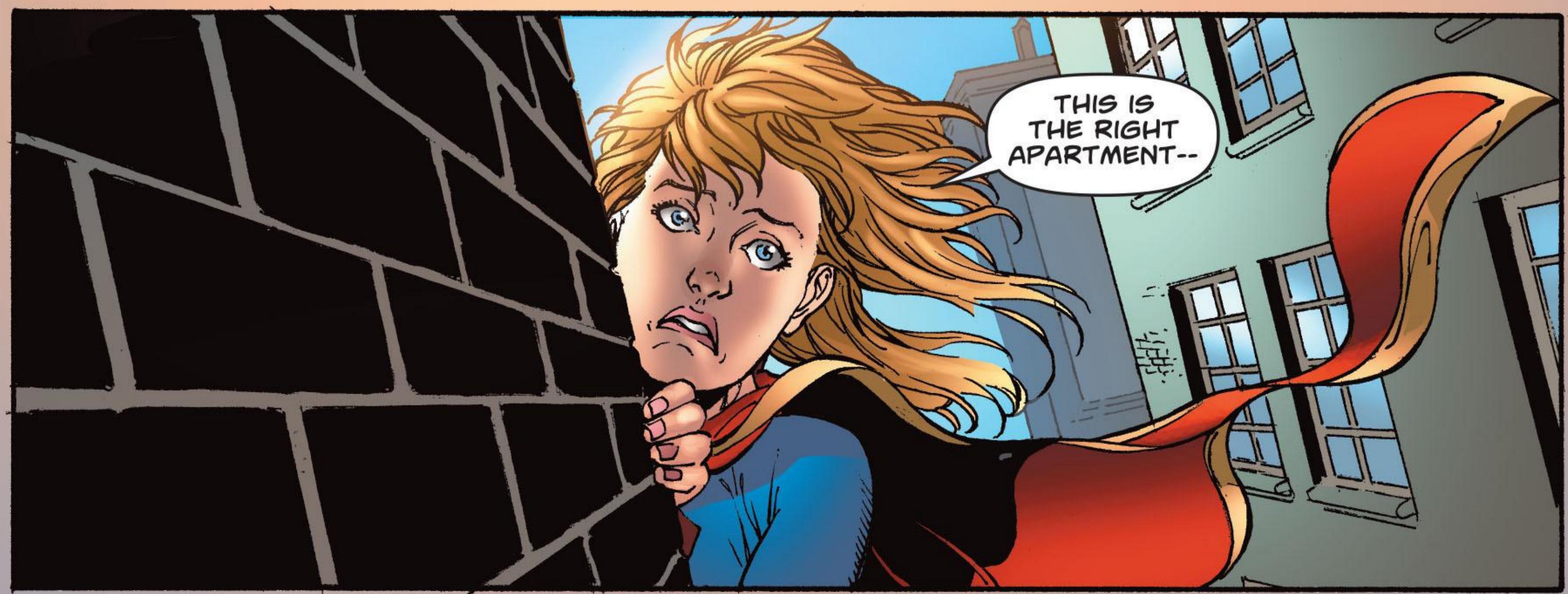
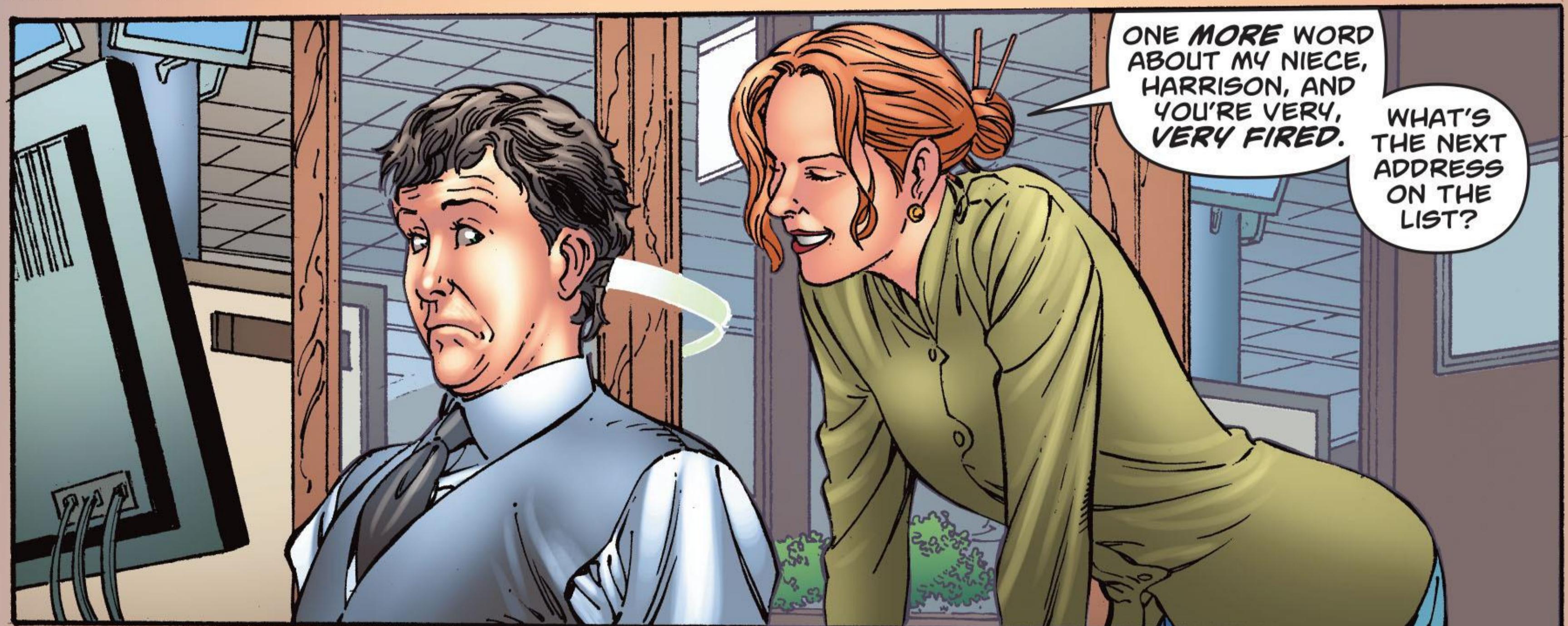
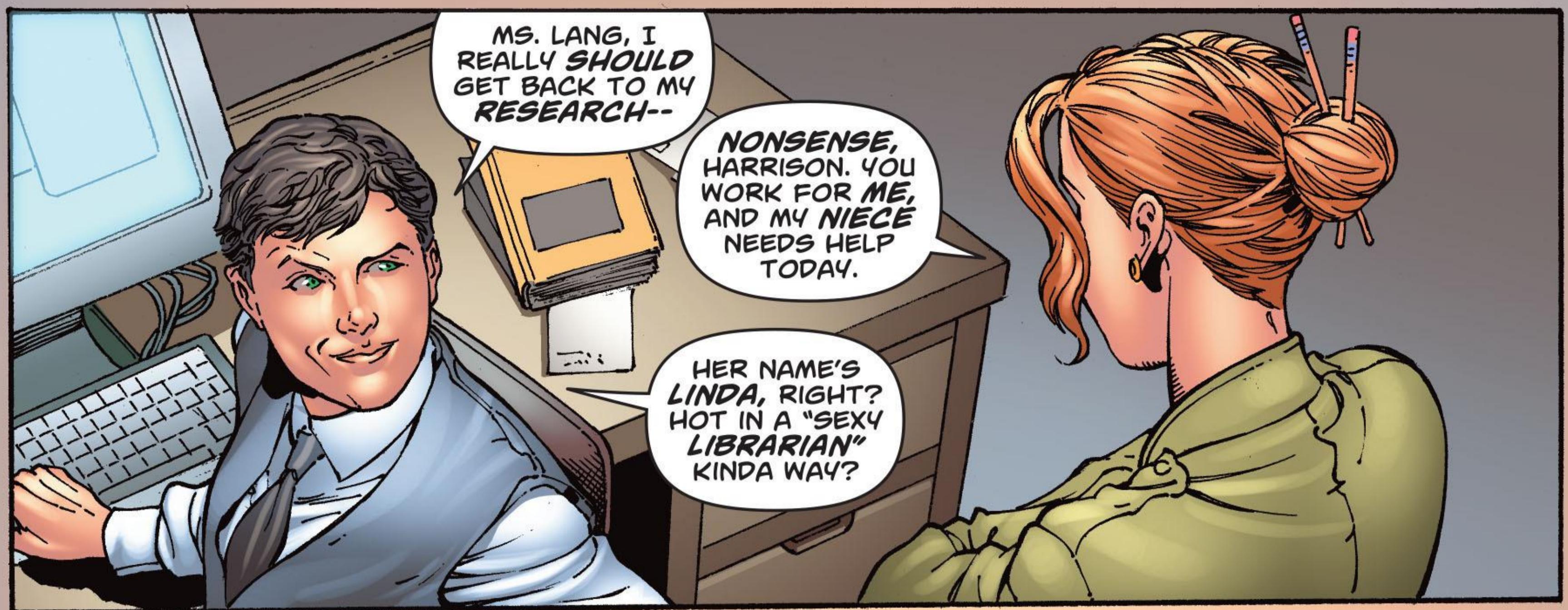
THERE ARE TWO MORE LORI MURPHYS LISTED IN METROPOLIS.

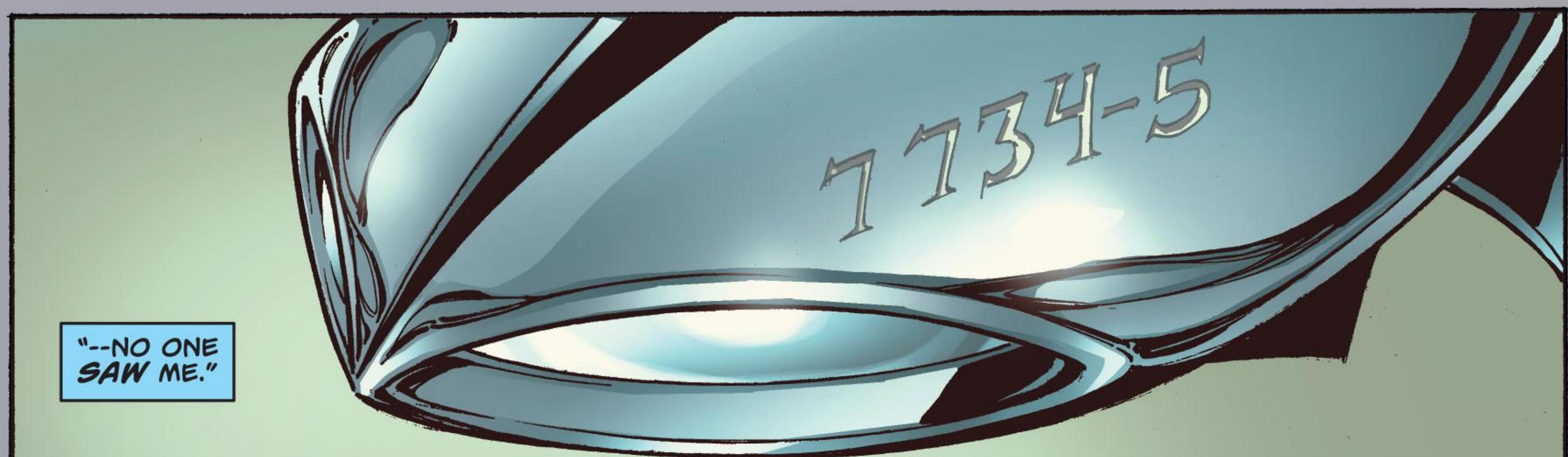
ONE LIVES IN AN APARTMENT COMPLEX AT THE CORNER OF BINDER AND MOONEY, AND THE OTHER ONE'S FARTHER UPTOWN.

BUT I KNOW HIM. AND IF I FIND THE RIGHT LORI MURPHY, I'LL FIND REACTRON.

GREAT--

--I'LL HEAD DOWNTOWN FIRST.





METROPOLIS POLICE
PRECINCT #55.

HOME OF THE
METROPOLIS
METACRIMES DIVISION.

From the journal of
INSPECTOR
MIKE HENDERSON.

Agent Liberty's--

--No--

BENJAMIN LOCKWOOD'S
murder still bothers me.

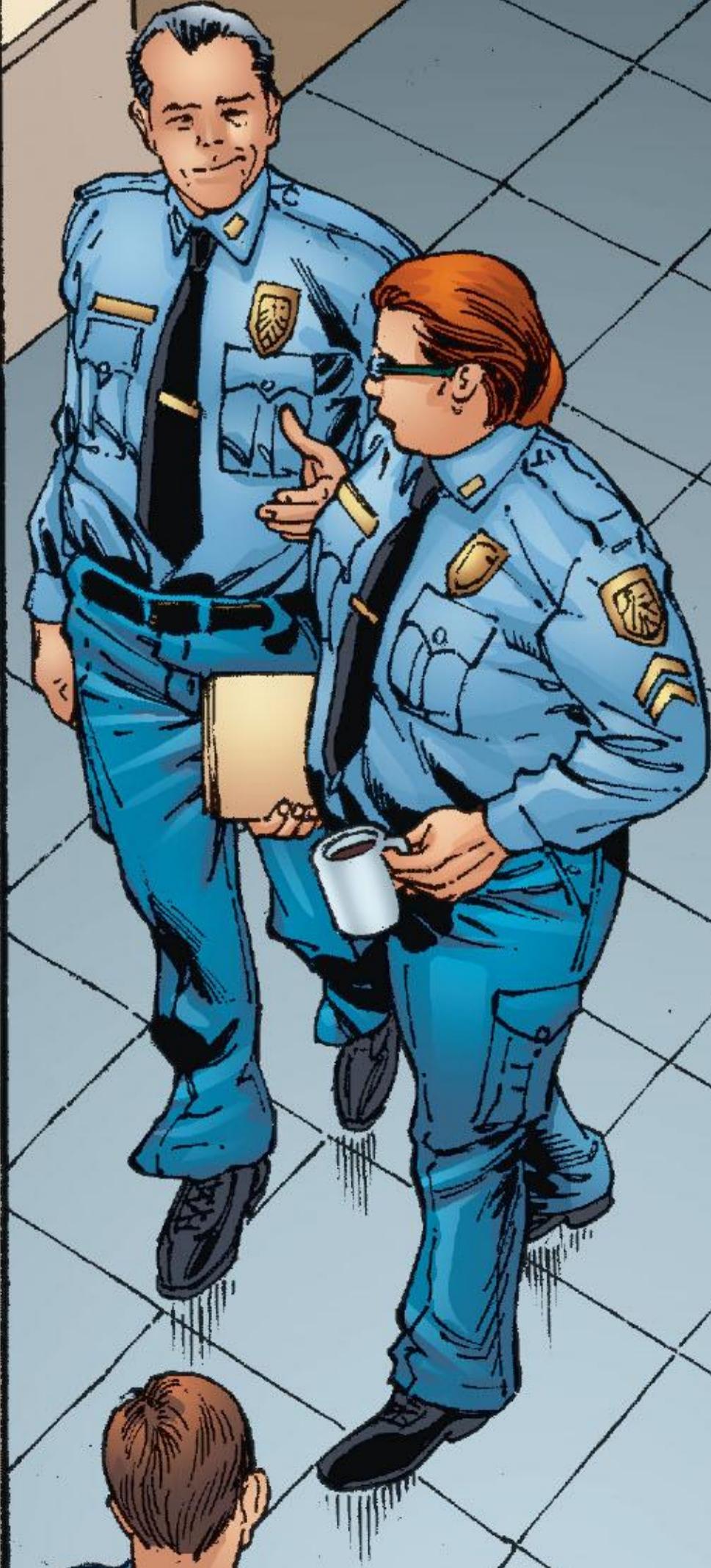
Lockwood was a well-trained, highly decorated SUPERHERO. No FAMILY. A Presidential bodyguard.

He wore a sophisticated, state-of-the-art POWER SUIT, created by our own Federal government. There were few things it COULDN'T do.

Giving him a proper AUTOPSY proved next to impossible in the short time frame the Metacrimes Division possessed his body.

INSPECTOR
HENDERSON
METACRIMES

The Feds--represented by an arrogant woman named MAJOR LUCY LANE--took the body before we could examine his wounds THOROUGHLY.



We TURNED all our evidence over to THEM (save what I HID away in a desk drawer).

I'm now faced with a bevy of questions, beginning with: Who could've KILLED him? What could've MADE such precise puncture wounds on his forehead?

What was he killed FOR?
What was he INVESTIGATING?
All questions I have a NEED to hear ANSWERED.



The water from the BAY washed external evidence away, but if we'd been ALLOWED to keep the body--

--what might we have FOUND?

Maybe I'll NEVER know. Like MEN have LOVERS that get away, cops have cases they look back on with WISTFUL eyes.

Whenever CAPTAIN TANNER would get a few drinks in him, he'd talk about the one case he NEVER solved, where a small boy was KILLED by the sound of a WOMAN'S VOICE--

AGENT LIBERTY

SIR?

THE TECH GUYS JUST CALLED UP ASKING FOR YOU.

TELL THEM I'M BUSY.

I DID, SIR, BUT THEY INSISTED YOU COME DOWN. SAID THE WEIRDEST THING, TOO.

OH?

THEY SAID THEY RECOVERED SOME OF AGENT LIBERTY'S MEMORY.

DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU, SIR?

...SIR?





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KARA.

I WAS WONDERING HOW YOUR MISSION WAS FARING. IT'S BEEN TWENTY-THREE EARTH HOURS SINCE YOU LEFT NEW KRYPTON.

I TRUST REACTRON IS IN YOUR CUSTODY, AND YOU'RE RETURNING HOME.

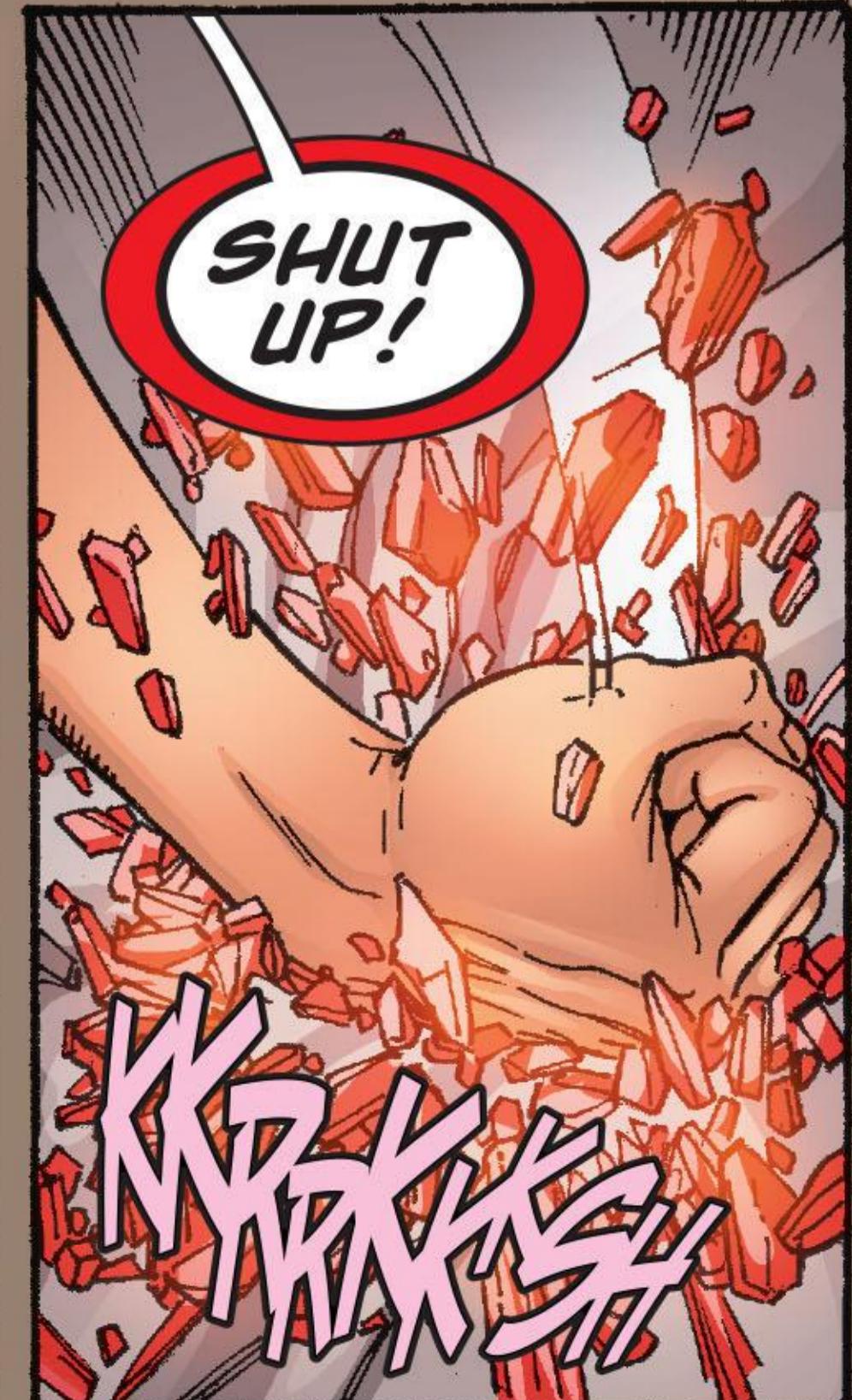
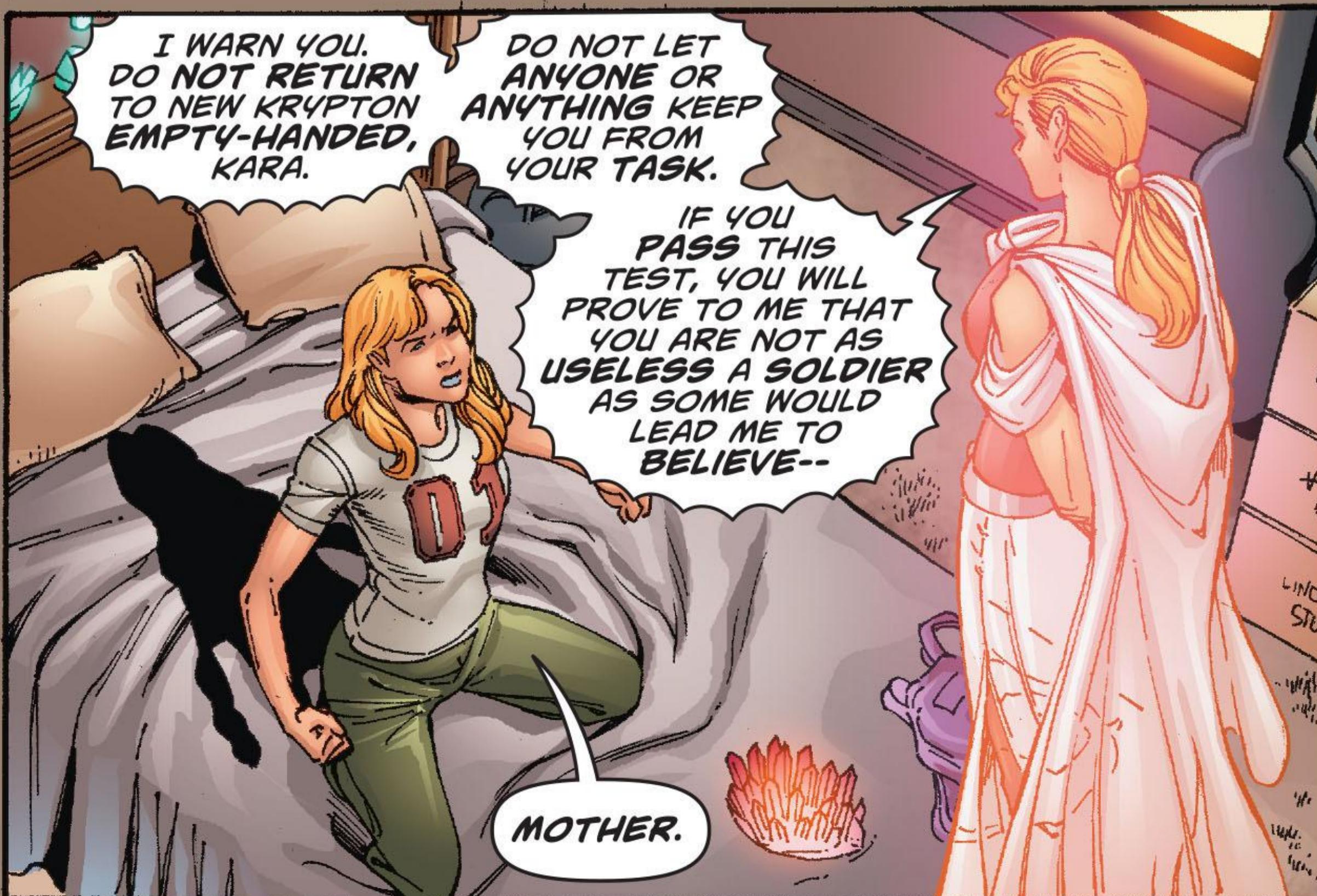
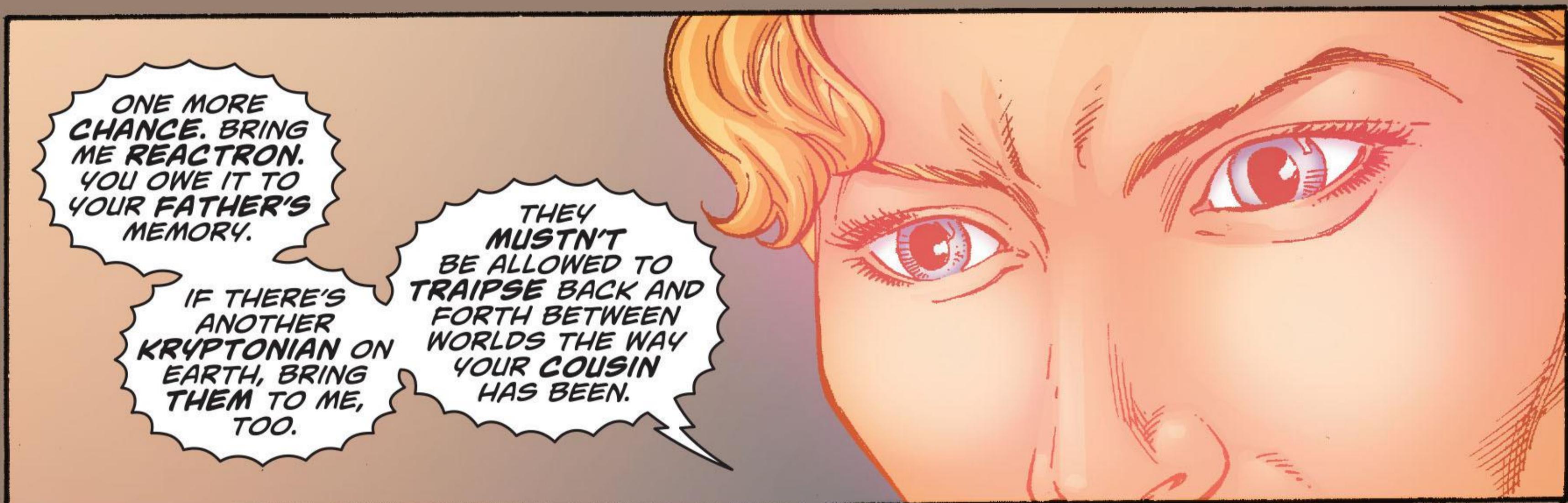
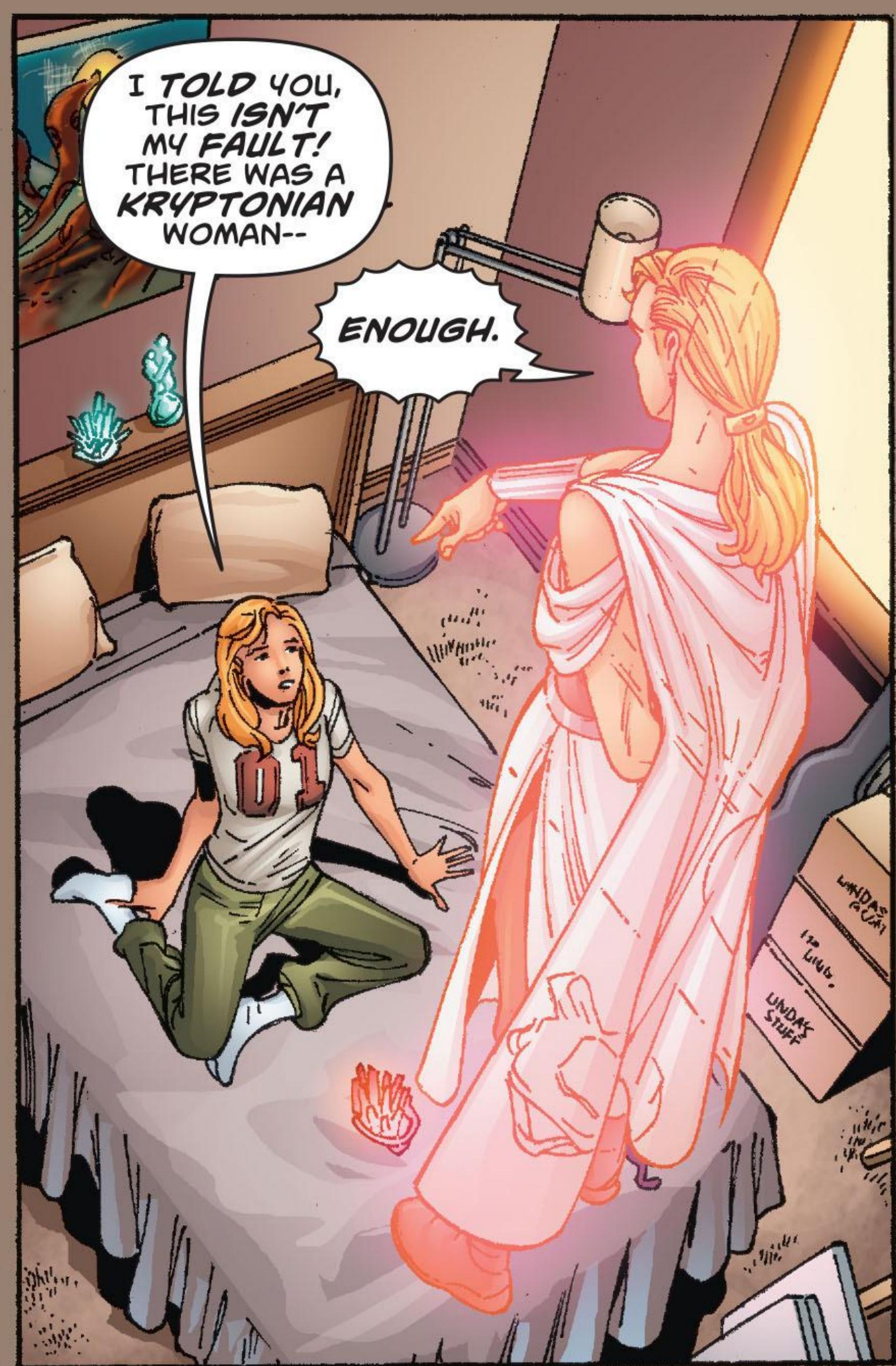
I...I SEE.

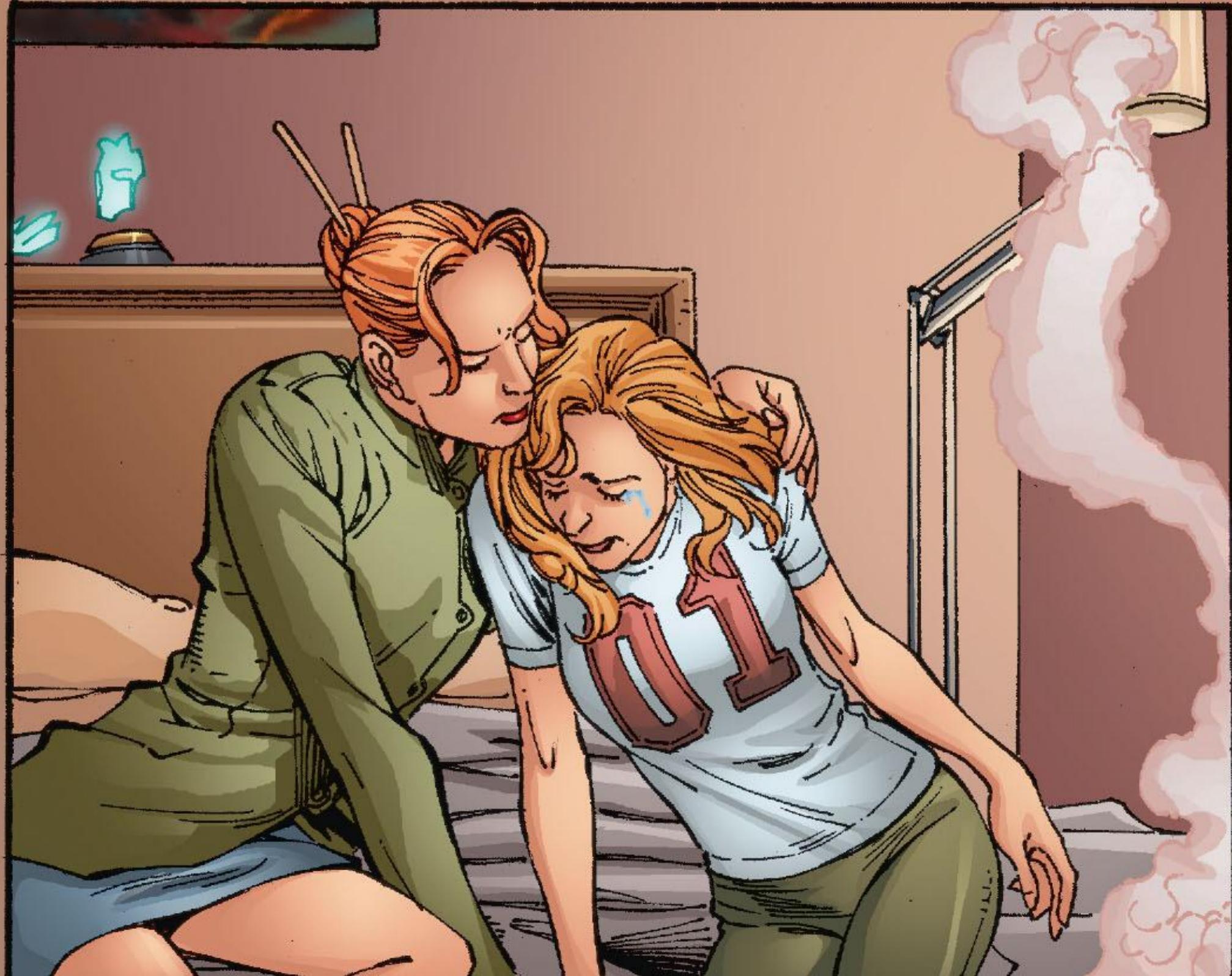
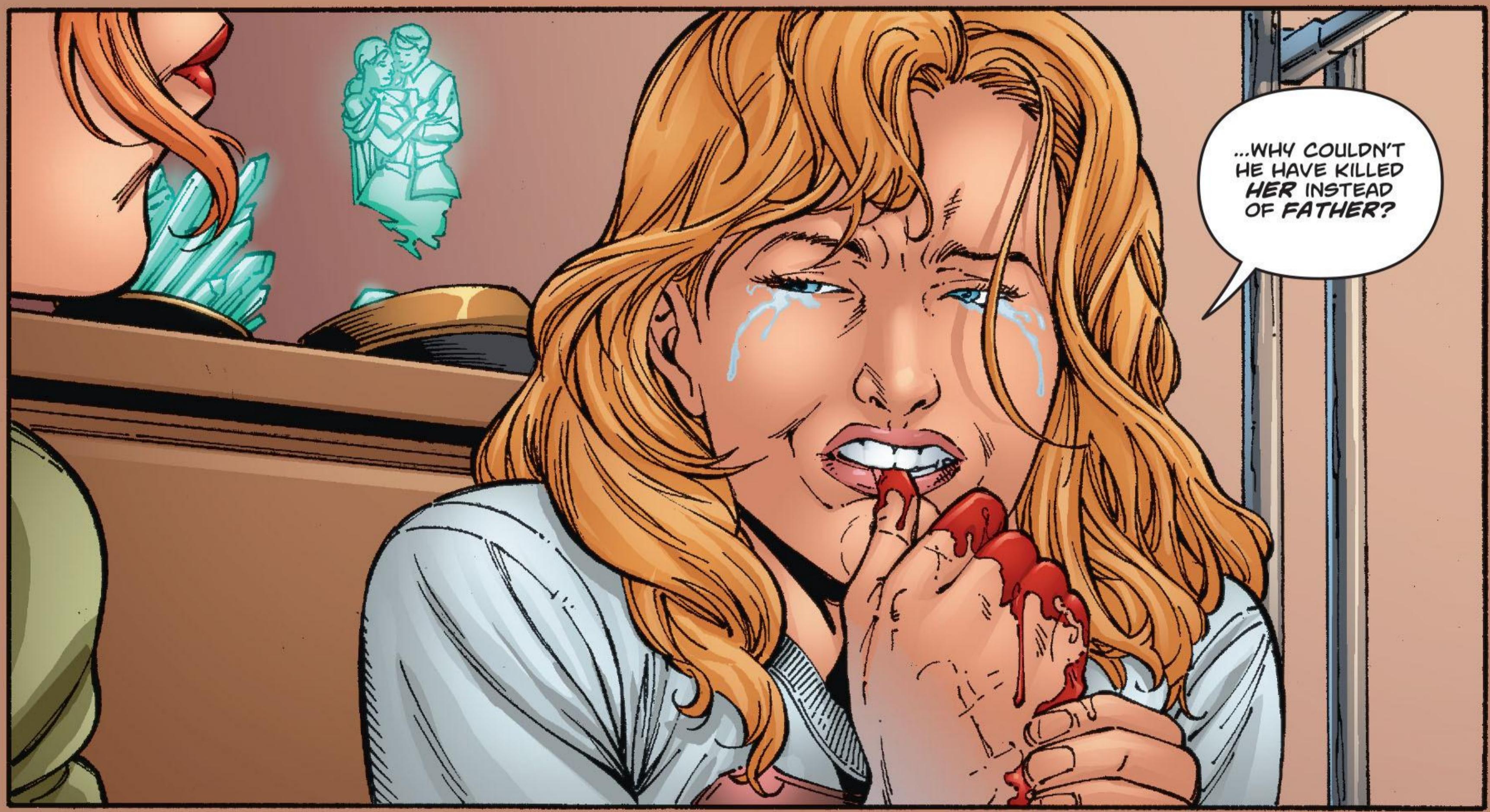
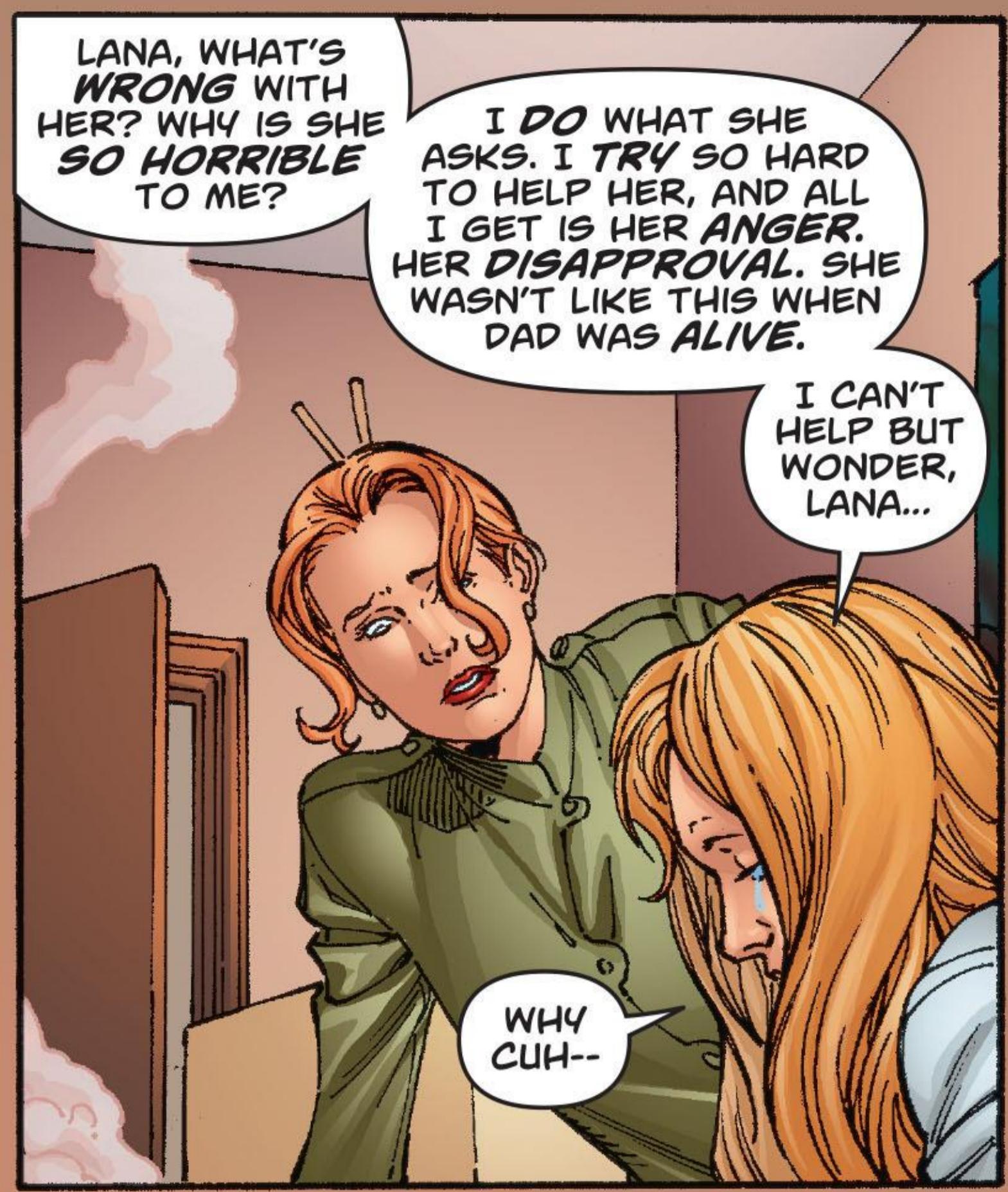
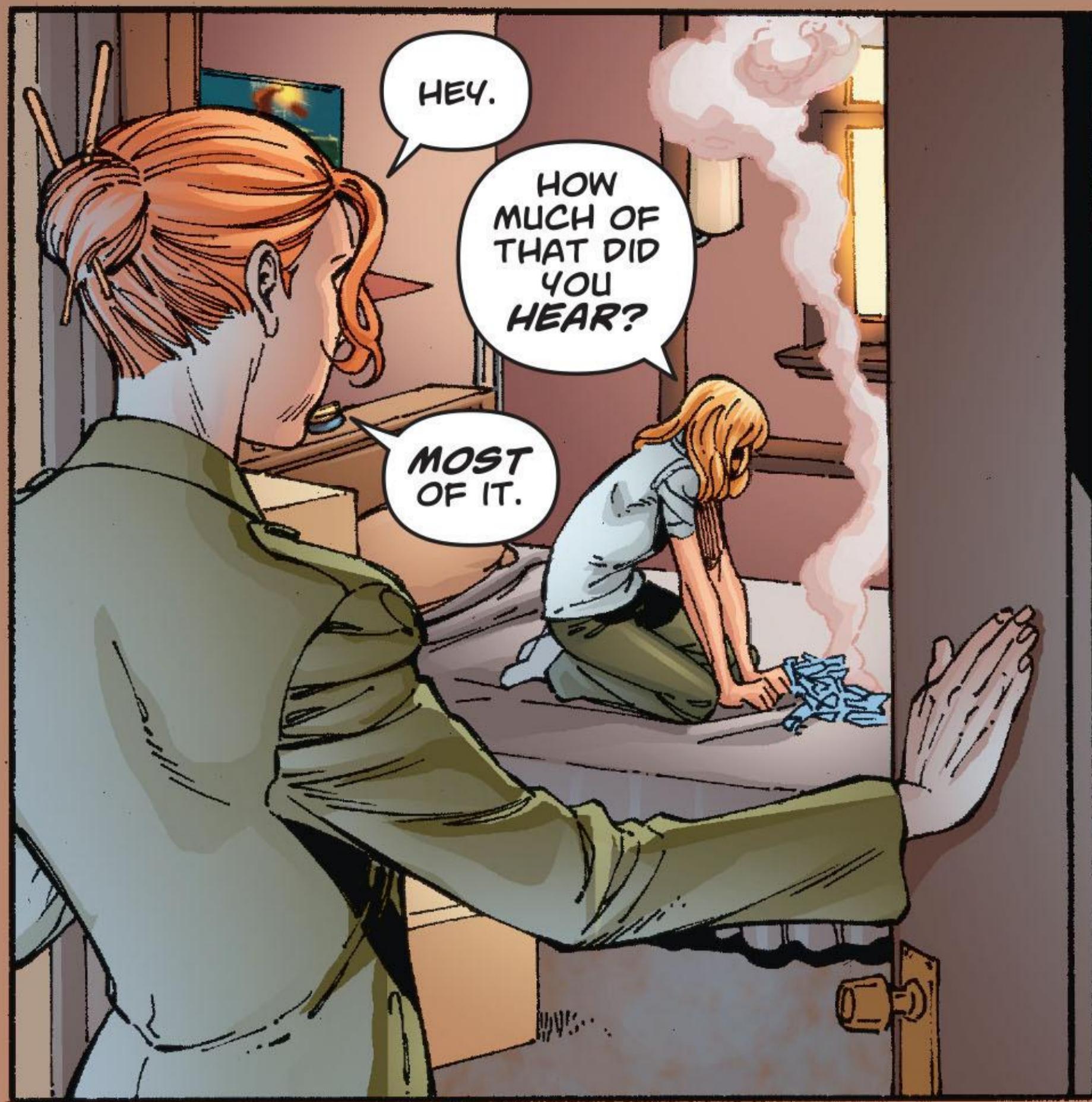
I TRUSTED YOU WITH A HIGHLY IMPORTANT MISSION, MY DAUGHTER.

DO YOU BELIEVE YOU'VE DONE YOUR BEST TO CARRY OUT THAT MISSION?

YES.

I SENT YOU TO EARTH AS A TEST, KARA. AND IT APPEARS, UNFORTUNATELY, THAT YOUR BEST ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH TO SERVE MY NEEDS.





PROJECT 7734.

I TRUST YOU HAD
NO TROUBLE WITH
REACTRON?

NONE. THE SUIT HELD
AGAINST HIS KRYPTONITE
BLASTS. AS I THOUGHT
IT WOULD.

AND IF
IT HADN'T
HELD?

LET'S
HOPE WE
NEVER
LEARN.

IS GENERAL LANE HERE,
LIEUTENANT HOLLISTER?

NO,
SUPERWOMAN.
THE GENERAL IS
PREOCCUPIED WITH
ANOTHER MATTER
AND REGRETS
NOT BEING HERE
TO MEET YOU
PERSONALLY.

HE DID, HOWEVER,
ASK ME TO ISSUE
YOU YOUR NEXT
ASSIGNMENT.

I'M
WORKING
WITH HIM
NOW?

THAT'S
WHAT THEY
TOLD ME,
TOO, SUPER-
BUMPS.

YOU
AND ME'RE
GOING ON A
DATE--

CLASSIFIED

--AND
WE'RE GONNA
MAKE IT A
THREESOME
BEFORE IT'S
ALL SAID AND
DONE.

--I HEAR IN GOTHAM,
THEY GOT A SIGNAL
FOR THIS KINDA
THING.

YOU SURE
HE'LL BE
HERE?

LOIS LANE
PROMISED
ME SHE'D SEND
SOMEONE
ALONG WHO
CAN HELP.

WELL,
WHAT'S THAT
S'POSED TO
MEAN?

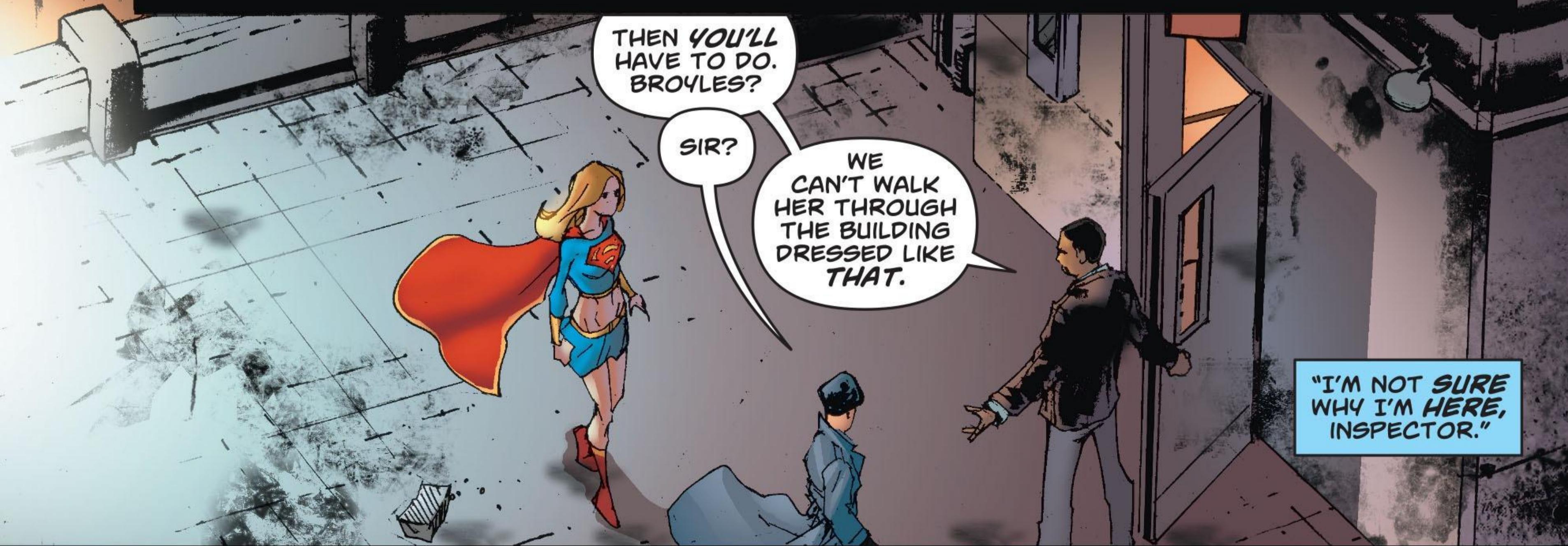
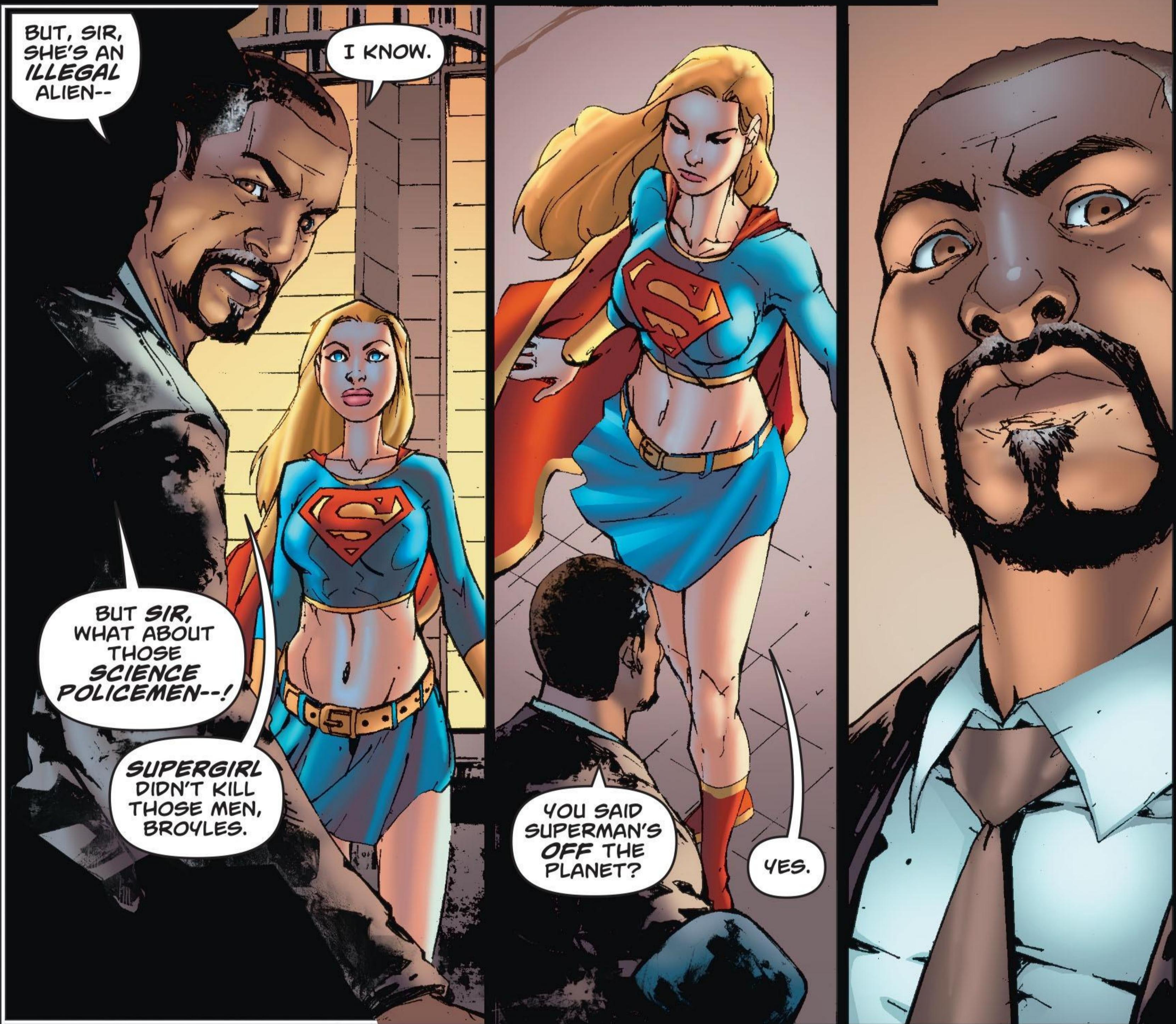
SHE WAS
UNCLEAR
ON THE PHONE,
BUT I HAVE NO
REASON NOT
TO BELIEVE
HER.

UM, I
REALLY HATE
DISAPPOINTING
PEOPLE--

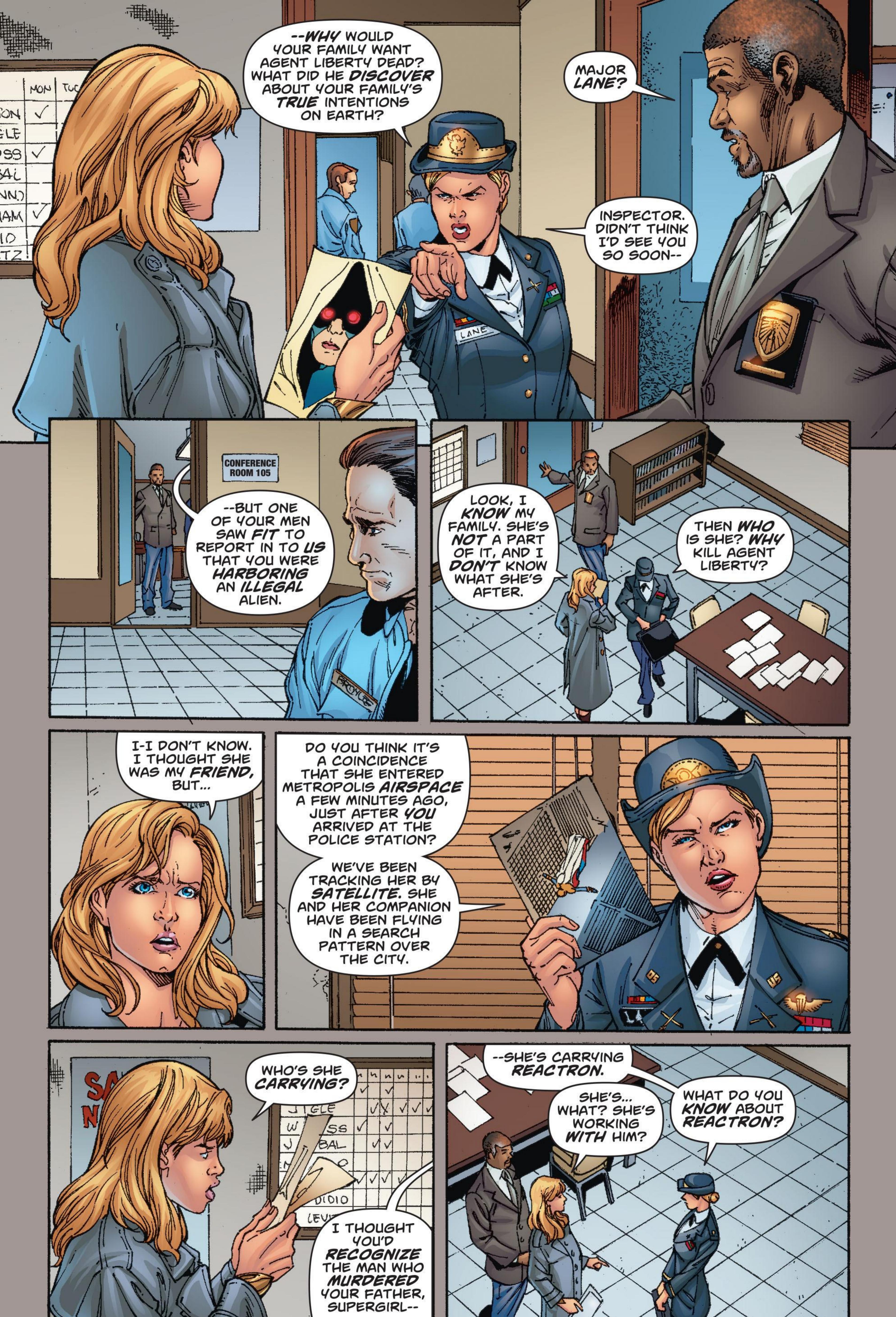
--BUT MY
COUSIN'S
OFF-PLANET,
SO SHE CALLED
ME INSTEAD.
SORRY.

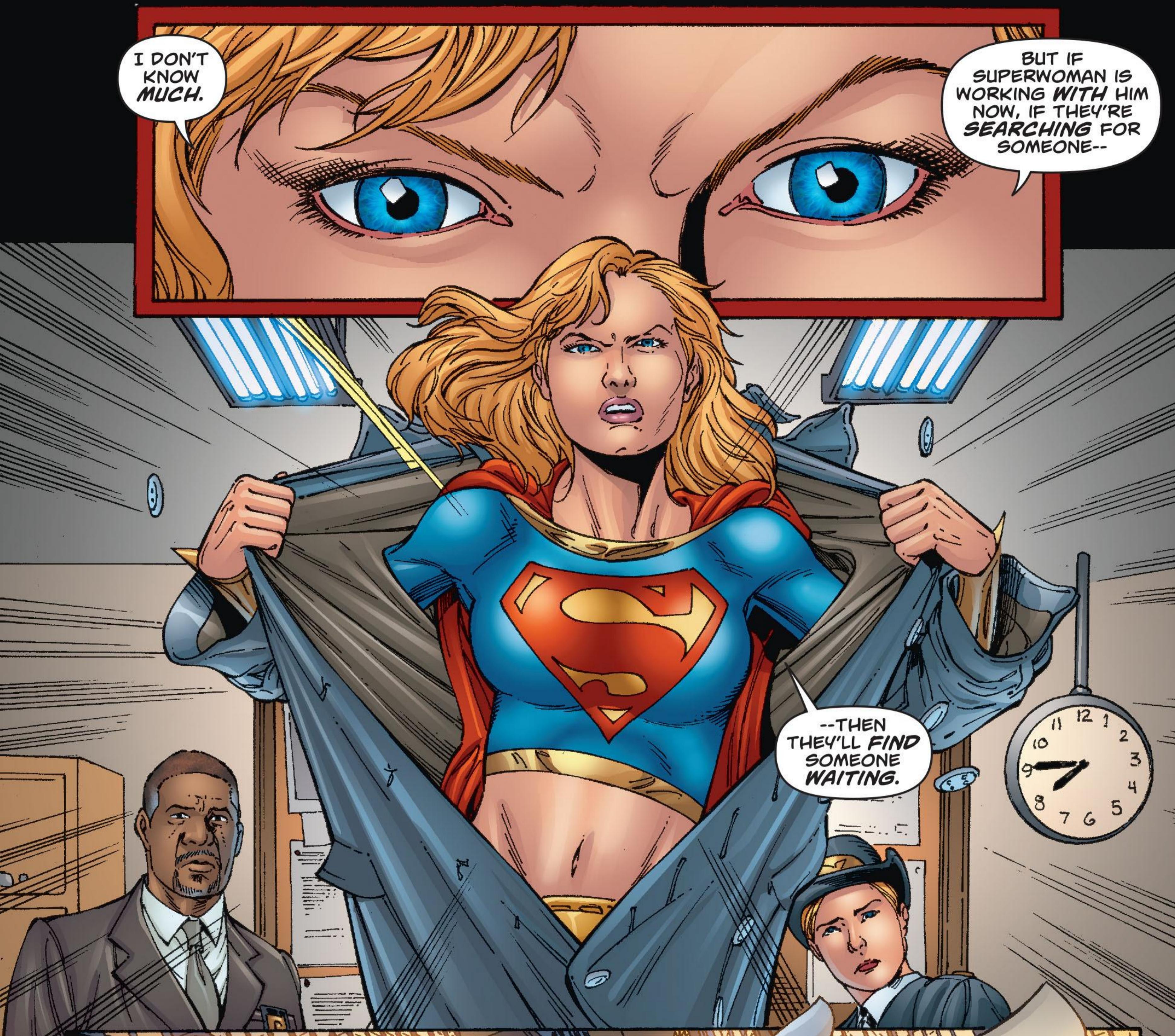
GEEZ!
KRYPTONIAN!

THIS IS PROBABLY
A BAD IDEA.











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