



THE NEW 52!

SUPERGIRL

9

MICHAEL
GREEN
MIKE
JOHNSON
MAHMUD
ASRAR

AT THE
MURDEROUS
MERCY OF
THE BLACK
BANSHEE!



M.A. ASRAR

JUL 2012

RATED T TEEN

DCCOMICS.COM

IRELAND. THIRTEEN YEARS AGO.

TOMMY, I'M TIRED! I WANT TO STOP!

WE'LL STOP SOON, SIOBHAN! BUT WE HAVE TO BE QUIET!

COME ON, MUM! NOT LONG NOW!

IT'S NO USE, TOM...HE'LL FIND US WHEREVER WE GO...

BAA-SHEEP!

WHAT--?

LOOK! BAA-SHEEP!

OH NO...

WHAT A LOVELY YOUNG FAMILY! BUT LOOKING SO LOST...

GET AWAY FROM US! I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE!

CLEVER BOY. JUST THE WAY I RAISED YOU TO BE...!

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WHAT A LOVELY YOUNG FAMILY! BUT LOOKING SO LOST...

GET AWAY FROM US! I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE!

CLEVER BOY. JUST THE WAY I RAISED YOU TO BE...!

NOW GIVE ME
MY DAUGHTER!

MUM!
RUN!

EEEEEE!

I'LL NEVER LET
YOU HAVE HER.
THE CURSE
ENDS HERE.

THE CHOICE IS NOT
YOURS TO MAKE, SON.
SHE HAS THE GIFT, NOT YOU.
DO NOT THINK I WILL NOT
HARM YOU TO SEE THAT OUR
FAMILY'S DESTINY
IS FULFILLED.

YOUR THREAT IS EMPTY.
YOU KNOW THAT MY
BLOOD PREVENTS ANY
HARM FROM YOUR
MAGIC. AND I KNOW
THAT, BY RIGHT, THE
FIRSTBORN SON CAN
END THE CURSE
HIMSELF.

TOM? WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!

YOU CAN'T
HARM ME,
BUT YOU CAN
TAKE ME.

BY RIGHT AS THE ONLY
MALE HEIR OF THE FAMILY
SMYTHE, IT IS
MY CHOICE...

TO GIVE
MYSELF IN
MY SISTER'S
PLACE.

TOM!
NO!!



QUEENS. NOW.



TONIGHT, FINALLY,
I THOUGHT I COULD
TAKE A BREATH.

AFTER EVERYTHING
THAT'S HAPPENED,
I THOUGHT I COULD STOP
FIGHTING. I'D FORGOTTEN
WHAT A PEACEFUL
MOMENT FEELS LIKE.

AFTER FEELING SO ALONE,
I MADE MY FIRST FRIEND ON
THIS PLANET. SHE ACCEPTED
ME RIGHT AWAY. SHE EVEN
SPOKE MY LANGUAGE.

TONIGHT WAS
GOING TO BE
THE FIRST NIGHT
IN...IN HOWEVER
LONG IT'S BEEN
SINCE MY LIFE
CHANGED...
THAT I COULD
STOP BEING
AFRAID.

BUT NOW MY NEW
FRIEND IS GONE,
REPLACED BY A
MONSTER. FIGHTING
ANOTHER MONSTER
CLAIMING TO BE
HER FATHER.

AND SUDDENLY I REALIZE HOW
FOOLISH I WAS, TO THINK
THAT THIS NEW LIFE COULD
EVER BRING ME PEACE.

Like Daughter

MICHAEL GREEN & MIKE JOHNSON
MAHMUD ASRAR
DAVE McCAIG
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WIL MOSS
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Writers
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Editor
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IT FEELS
GOOD,
DOESN'T IT,
SIOBHAN?

TO USE
YOUR POWER. TO
EMBRACE YOUR
BIRTHRIGHT!

ON THIS PLANET,
I'M ALMOST
INVULNERABLE.
MY STRENGTH
IS INCREDIBLE.
MY SKIN IS
IMPERMEABLE.
I FOUGHT FOUR
WORLDKILLERS
AT ONCE AND
I SURVIVED.

BUT THIS
MONSTER...

THIS IS DIFFERENT. IT FEELS
LIKE HIS VOICE IS CUTTING ME
APART FROM THE INSIDE!

(RUN, KARA!
I'LL HOLD
HIM OFF!)*

(S-SIOBHAN?!)
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU?!!

(I CANNAE
EXPLAIN NOW!
PLEASE, JUST
GO!)

(I'M NOT
LEAVING
YOU
HERE!)

*TRANSLATED FROM
KRYPTONIAN.

I SHOULD
HOPE NOT, MY
FAIR YOUNG
THING!

THE SOULS OF
THESE COMMONFOLK
WILL SUSTAIN ME
FOR A TIME...

BUT
YOUR SOUL...
I CAN TASTE IT
ALREADY...

YOUR SOUL
WILL FEED ME LIKE
NO OTHER!

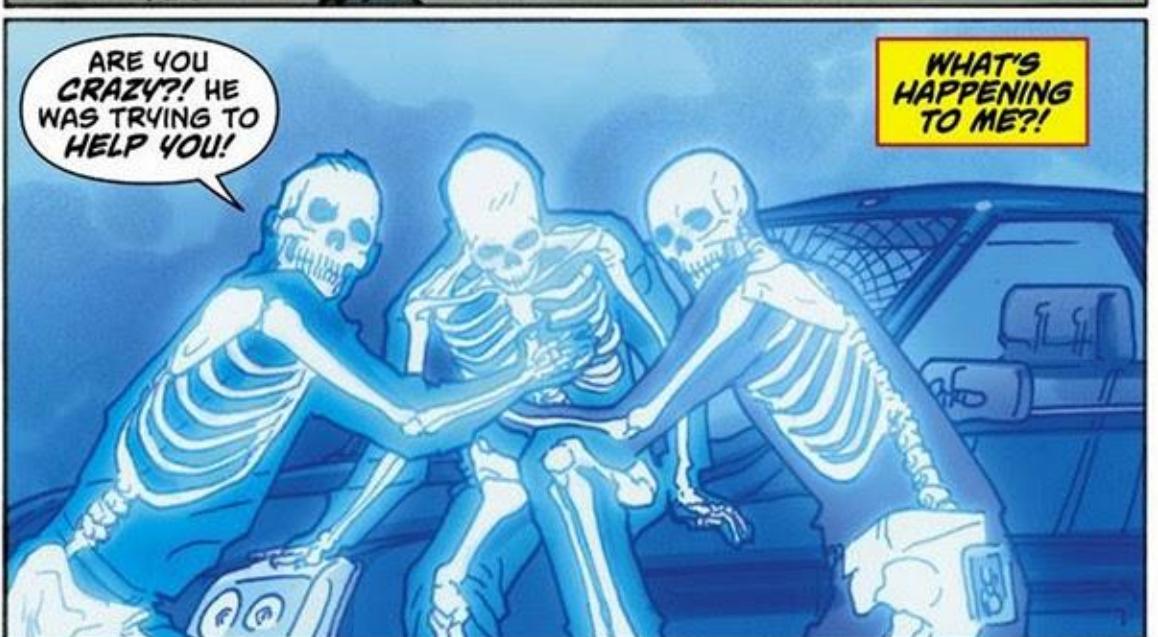














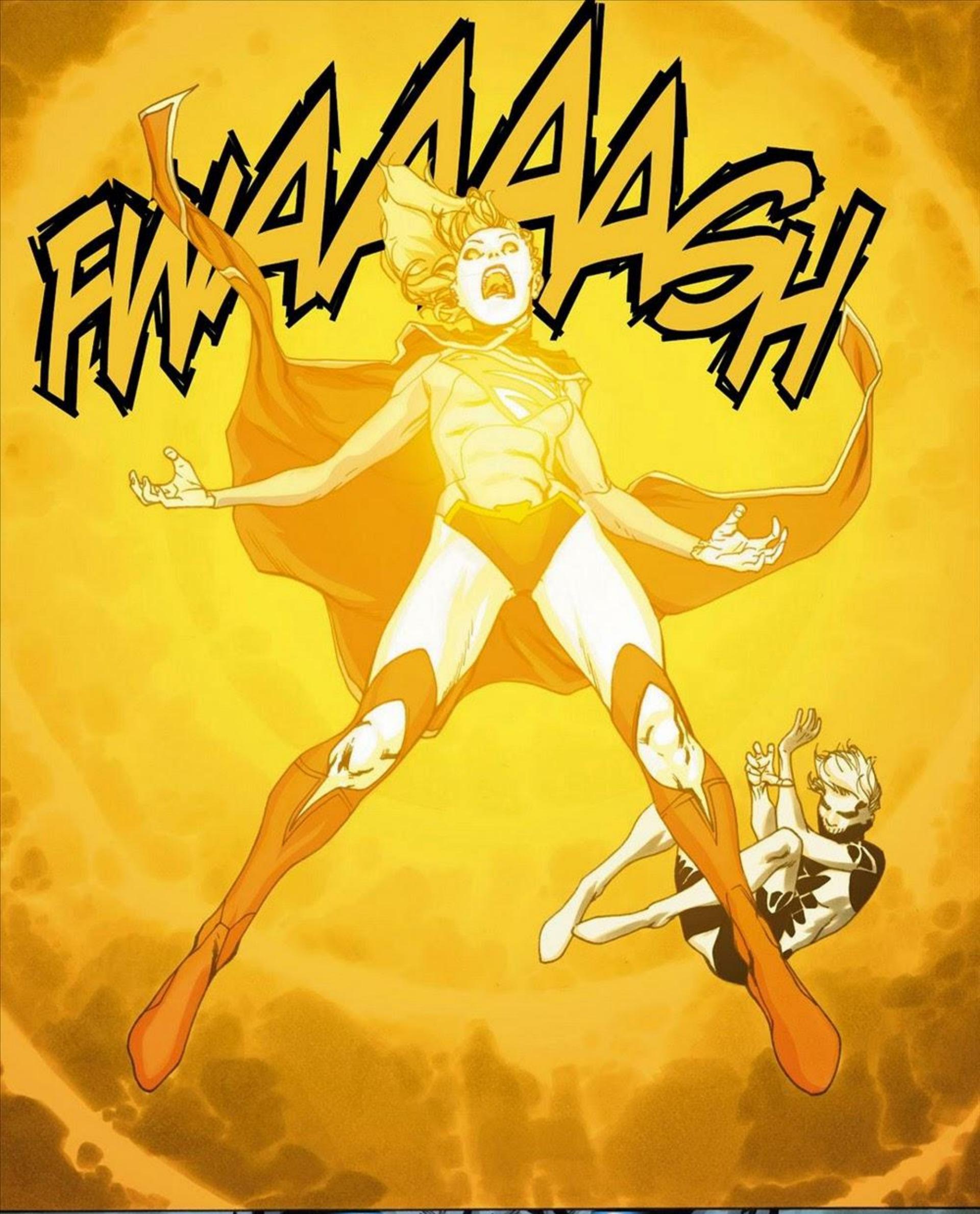


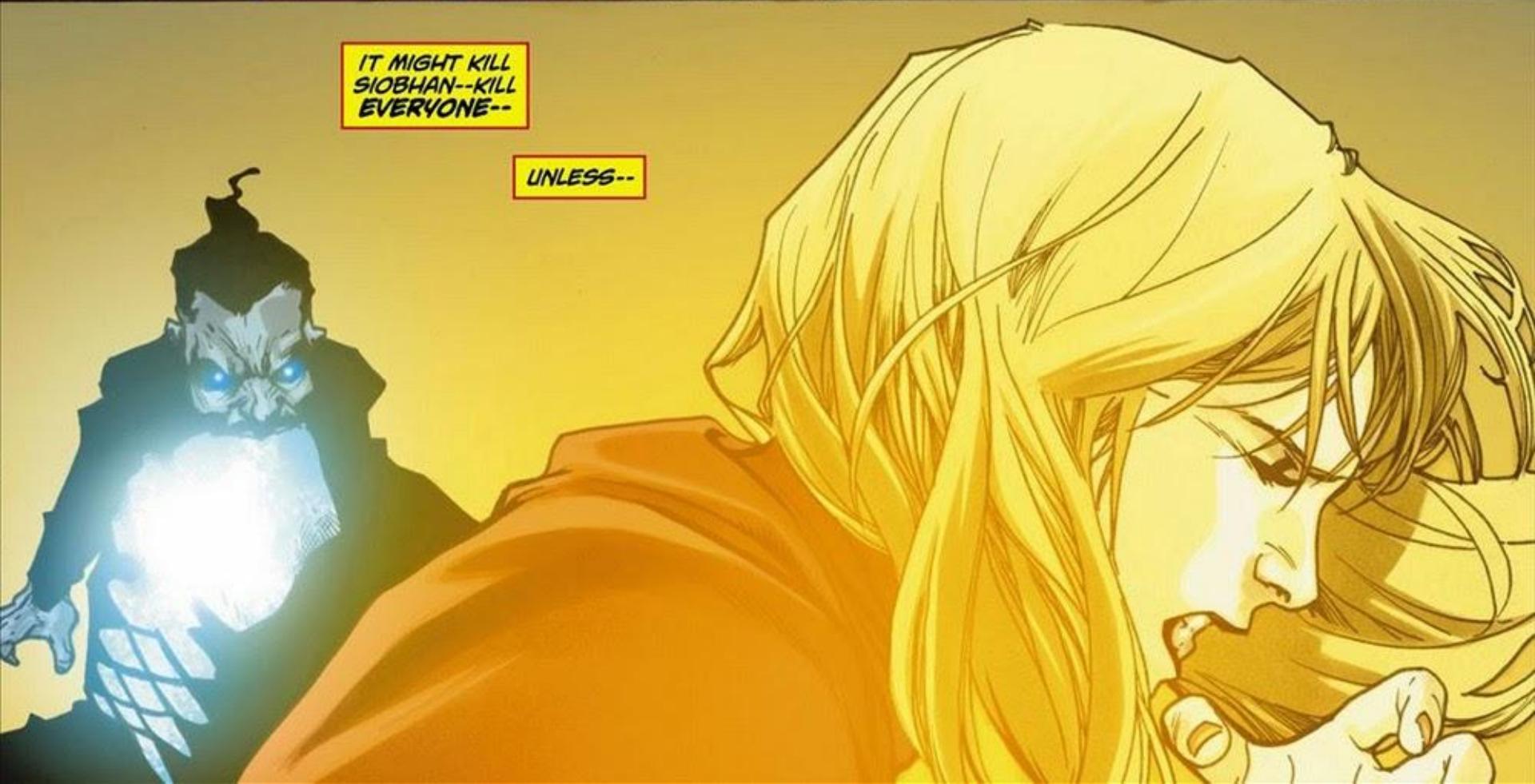
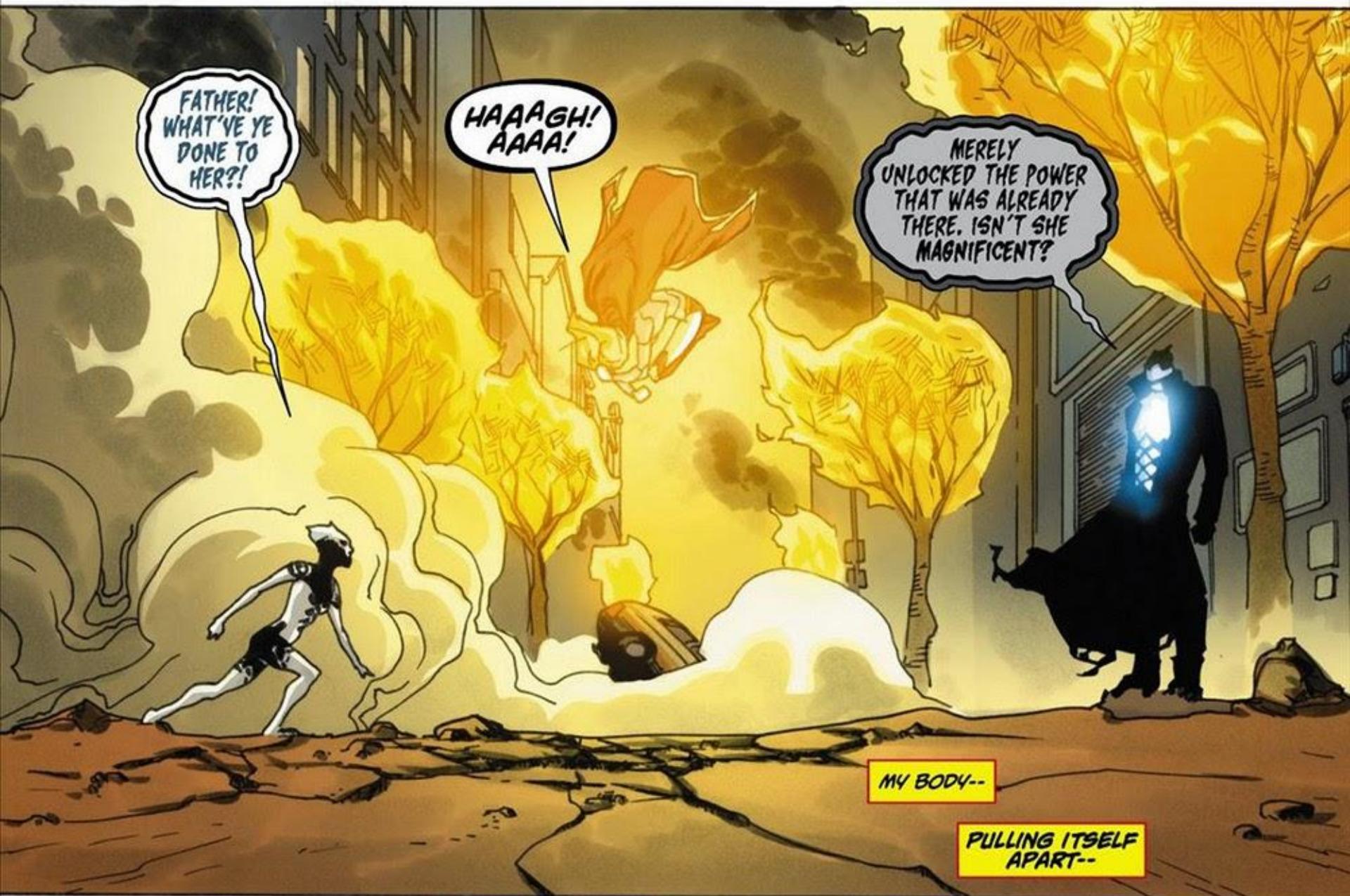












ONE CHANCE
TO STOP HIM!



