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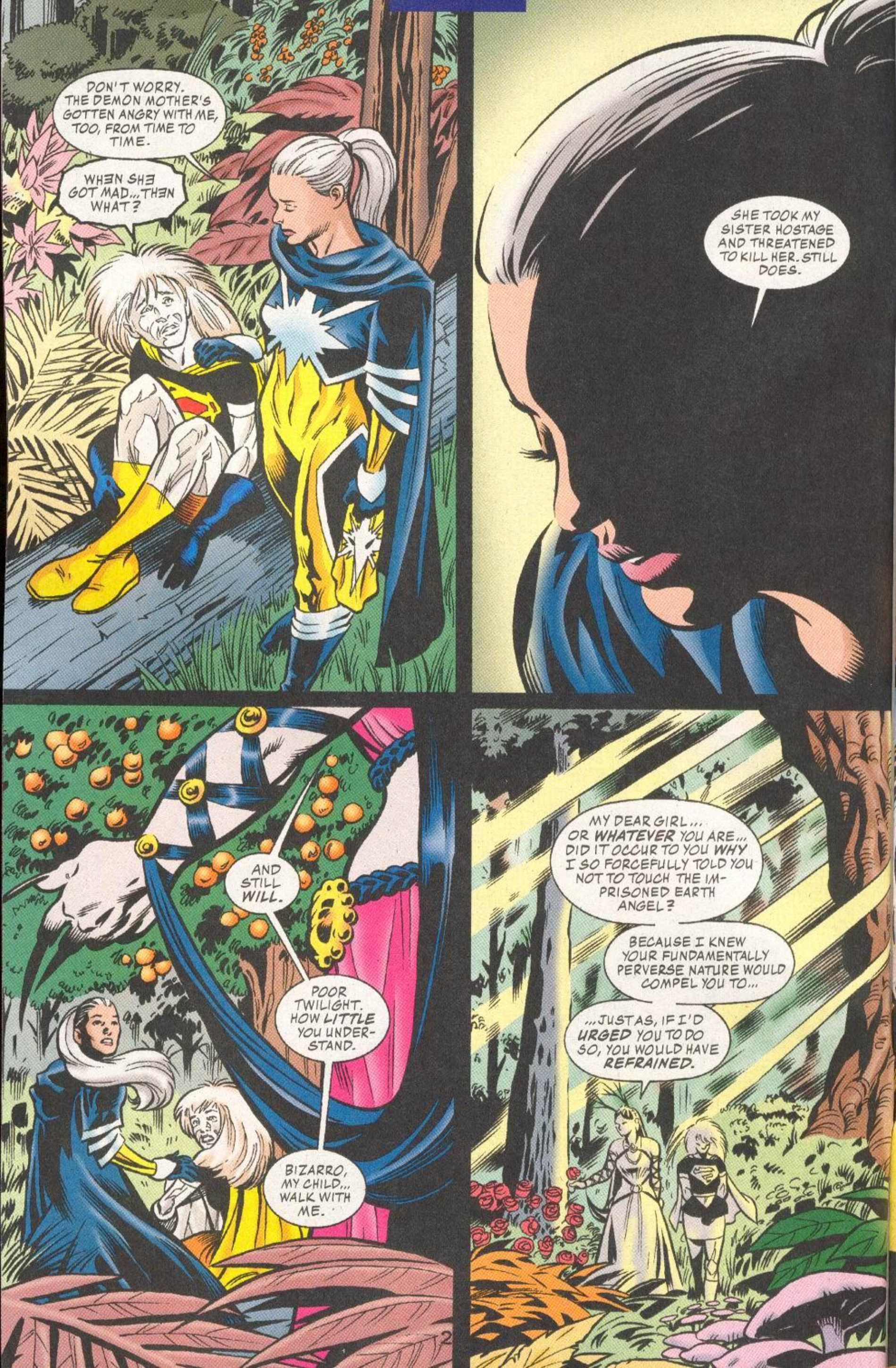
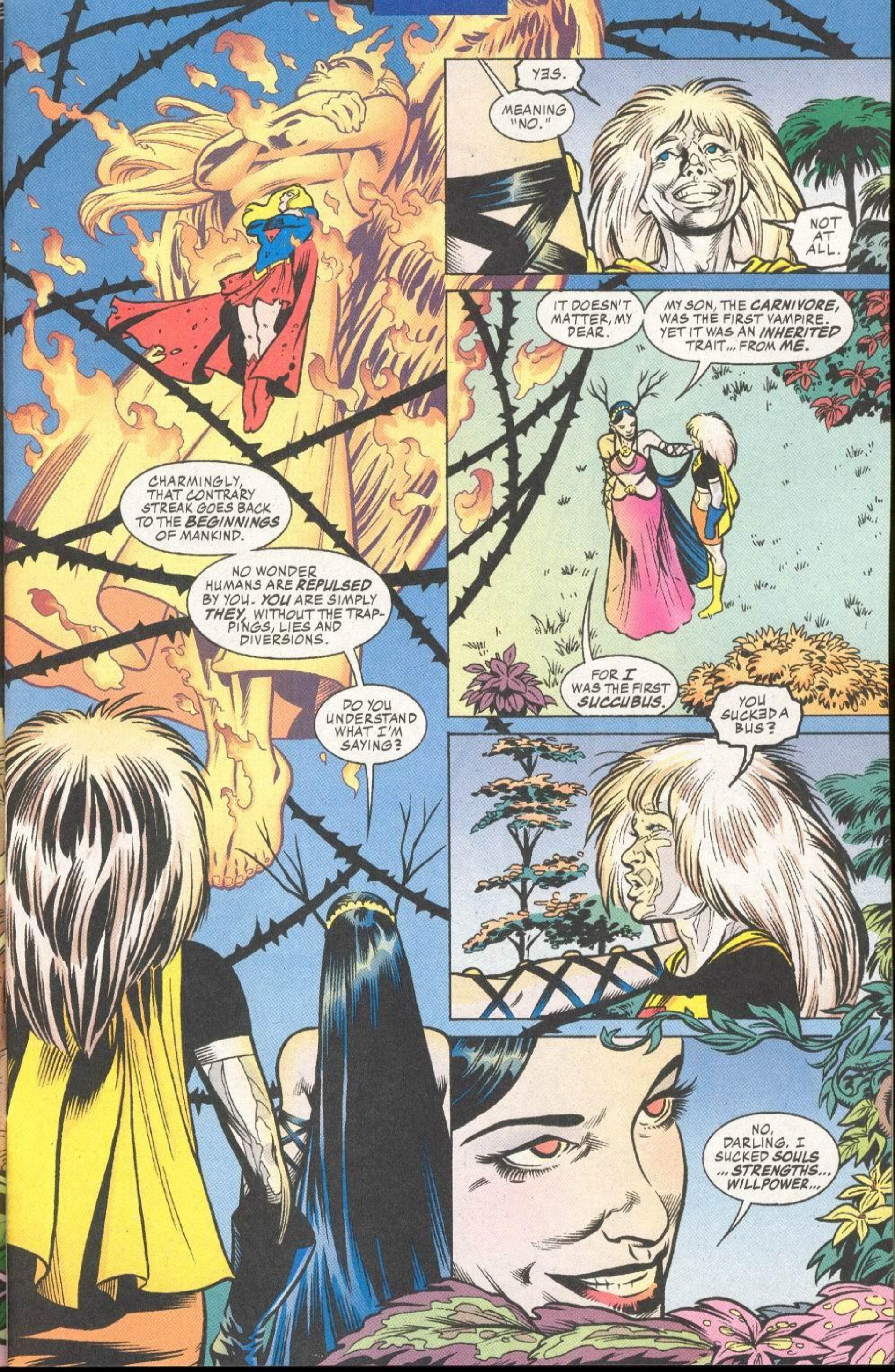

DON'T WORRY. THE DEMON MOTHER'S GOTTEN ANGRY WITH ME, TOO, FROM TIME TO TIME.
WHEN SHE GOT MAD... THEN WHAT?
SHE TOOK MY SISTER HOSTAGE AND THREATENED TO KILL HER. STILL DOES.
AND STILL WILL.
POOR TWILIGHT. HOW LITTLE YOU UNDERSTAND.
BIZARRO, MY CHILD... WALK WITH ME.
MY DEAR GIRL... OR WHATEVER YOU ARE... DID IT OCCUR TO YOU WHY I SO FORCEFULLY TOLD YOU NOT TO TOUCH THE IMPRISONED EARTH ANGEL?
BECAUSE I KNEW YOUR FUNDAMENTALLY PERVERSE NATURE WOULD COMPEL YOU TO...
...JUST AS, IF I'D URGED YOU TO DO SO, YOU WOULD HAVE REFRAINED.



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...LIKE THIS.
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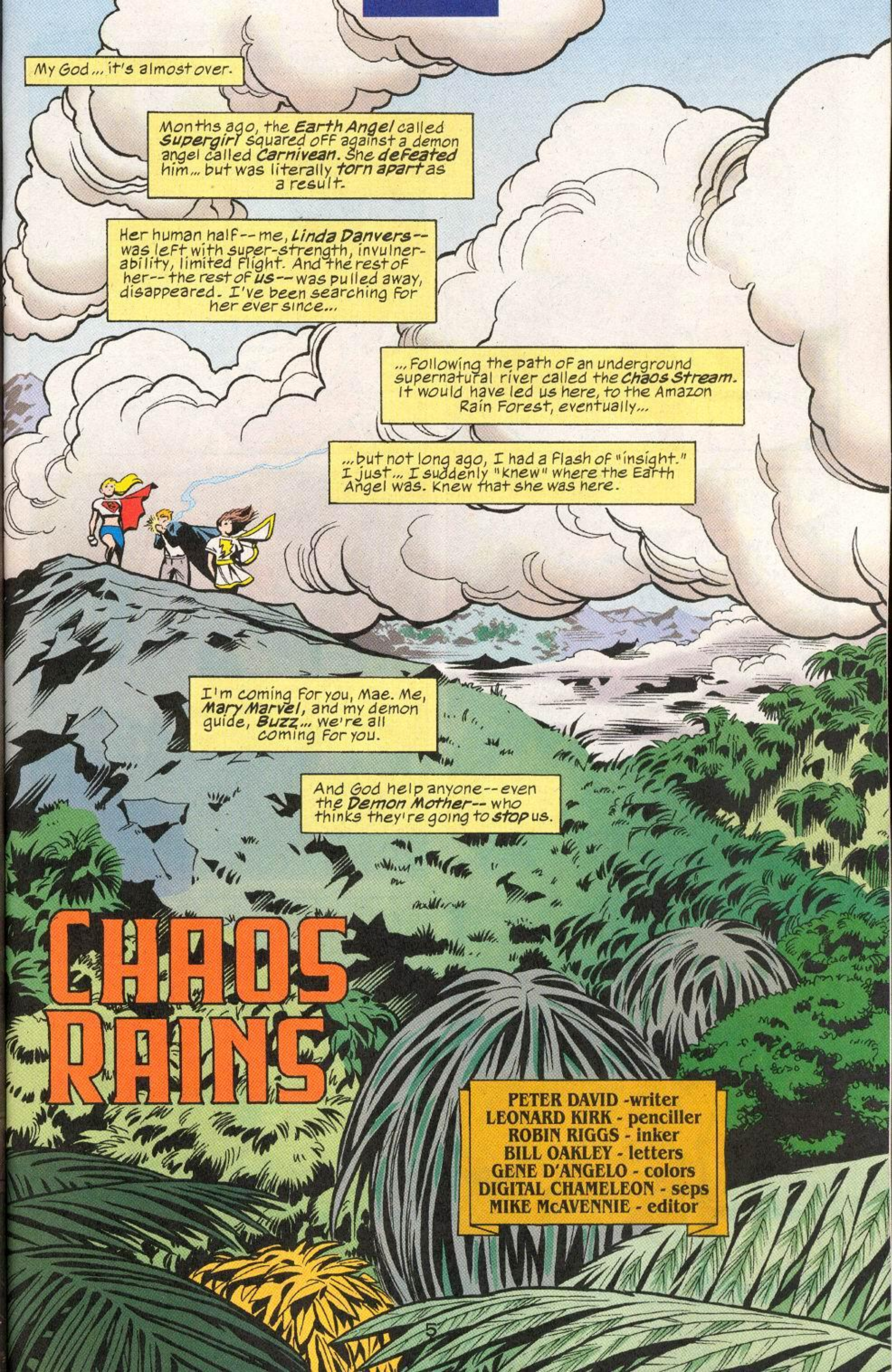
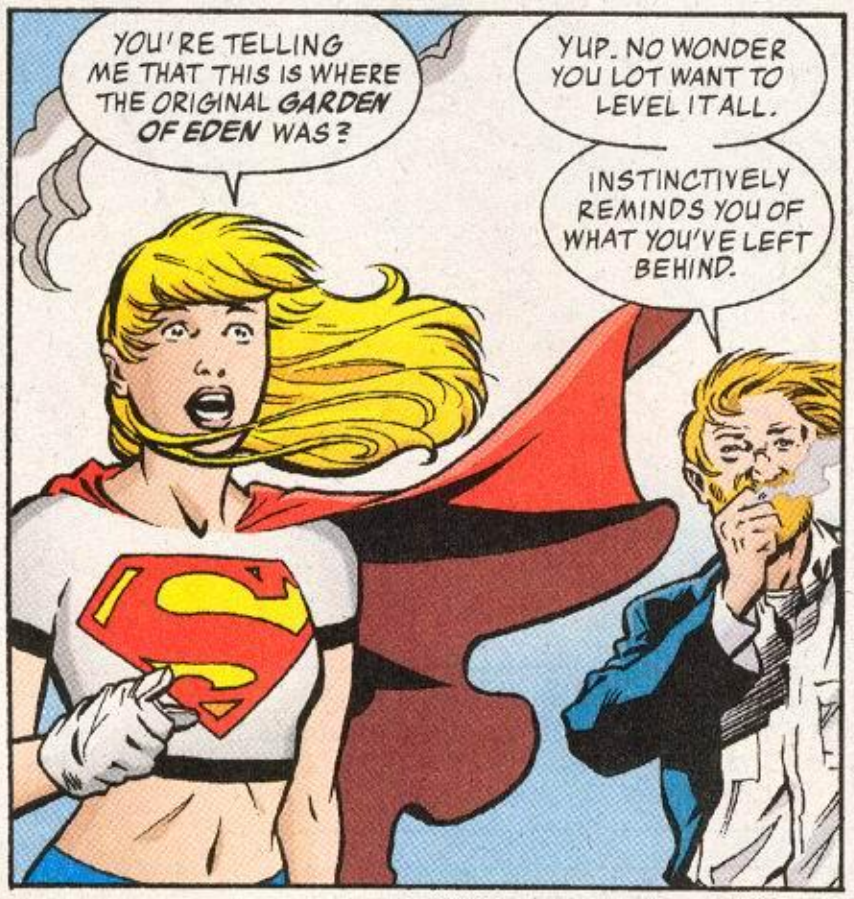
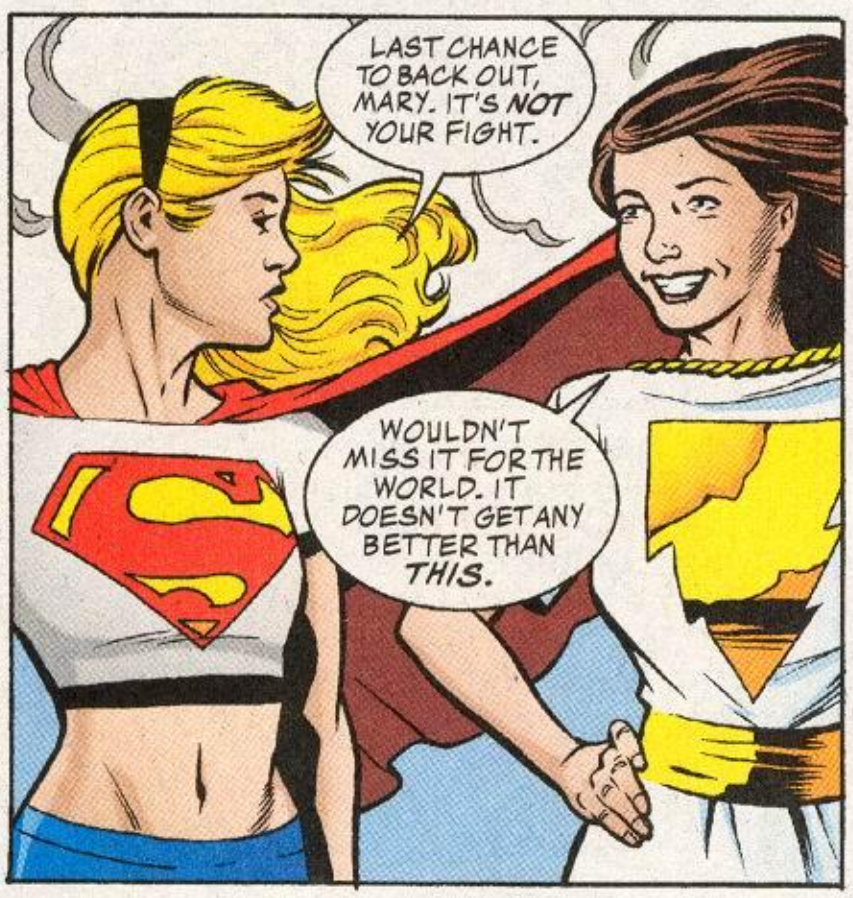

My God... it's almost over.
Months ago, the Earth Angel called Supergirl squared off against a demon angel called Carnivean. She defeated him... but was literally torn apart as a result.
Her human half -- me, Linda Danvers -- was left with super-strength, invulnerability, limited flight. And the rest of her -- the rest of us -- was pulled away, disappeared. I've been searching for her ever since...
...Following the path of an underground supernatural river called the Chaos Stream. It would have led us here, to the Amazon Rain Forest, eventually...
...but not long ago, I had a flash of "insight." I just... I suddenly "knew" where the Earth Angel was. Knew that she was here.
I'm coming for you, Mae. Me, Mary Marvel, and my demon guide, Buzz... we're all coming for you.
And God help anyone -- even the Demon Mother -- who thinks they're going to stop us.
CHAOS RAINS
PETER DAVID -writer
LEONARD KIRK - penciller
ROBIN RIGGS - inker
BILL OAKLEY - letters
GENE D'ANGELO - colors
DIGITAL CHAMELEON - seps
MIKE McAVENNIE - editor


YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT THIS IS WHERE THE ORIGINAL GARDEN OF EDEN WAS?
YUP. NO WONDER YOU LOT WANT TO LEVEL IT ALL.
INSTINCTIVELY REMINDS YOU OF WHAT YOU'VE LEFT BEHIND.

AND THE EARTH ANGEL IS DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE?
IN THE GARDEN, APPARENTLY. LET'S GET WALKING.
ARE YOU KIDDING? LET'S JUST FLY THERE.

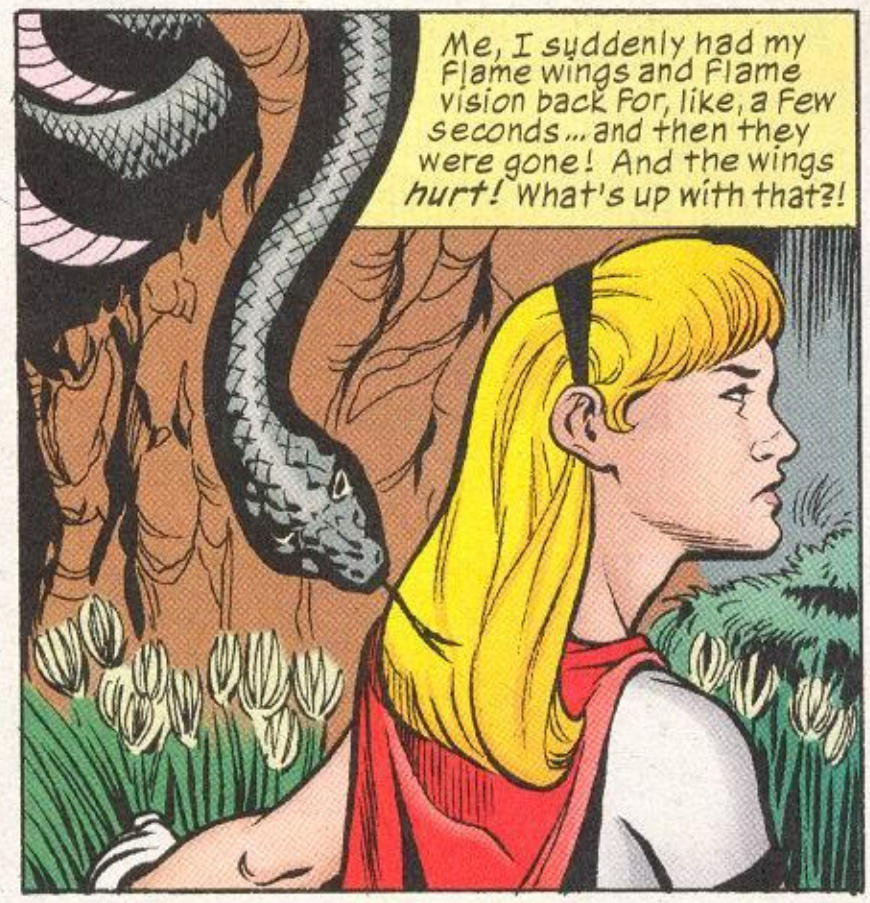
BACK IN THE DAY, LUV, FLIGHT WAS THE SOLE PROVINCE OF THE BIG BOYS.
YOU CAN'T ENTER PARADISE WHILE IMITATING THEM. IT'S NOT HUMBLE ENOUGH.
ON FOOT OR NOT AT ALL.

I GUESS WE HAVE TO TRUST HIM.
THERE'S A CHEERY THOUGHT.


LAST CHANCE TO BACK OUT, MARY. IT'S NOT YOUR FIGHT.
WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. IT DOESN'T GET ANY BETTER THAN THIS.

If she gets any perkier, I'm gonna cave her face in.

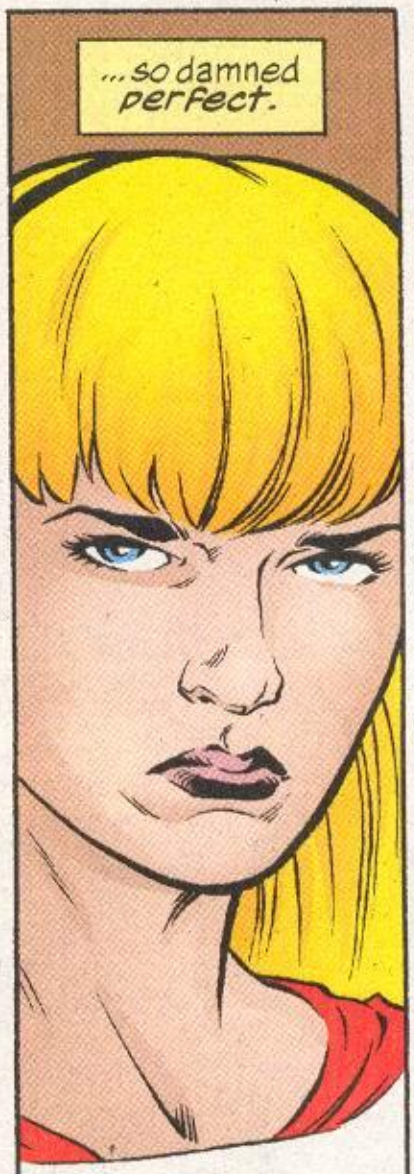
I know I shouldn't feel that way, but she's just so... so damned *nice!* It's it's like I have to work my butt off, trying to live up to the superhero gig, and she makes it look so... *easy!*
Like back in Mexico... she had power to spare in fighting that Aztec God. She's got her act totally together!


Me, I suddenly had my flame wings and flame vision back for, like, a few seconds... and then they were gone! And the wings *hurt!* What's up with that?!

And all other kinds of weird things are happening around us, but Mary -- jeez, nothing *throws* her! She's smart, she's efficient...

...She feels compassion for all things.
Hell, if I told her how angry she's making me just by being herself, she probably tell me she understands completely and bake me *muffins.*

It's not fair. It's not fair that my life should be such a *mess* and she's so...


...so damned *perfect.*

God, things used to be so much simpler. I was Linda Danvers. I wasn't perfect, Lord knows, but at least I was *normal.*

And then I was dying, and it's not like I wanted to croak, but at least it would have been a normal death. But Supergirl--Matrix--*merged* her form with mine. Sacrificed herself to save me.

We became the *Earth Angel of Fire,* ta da.

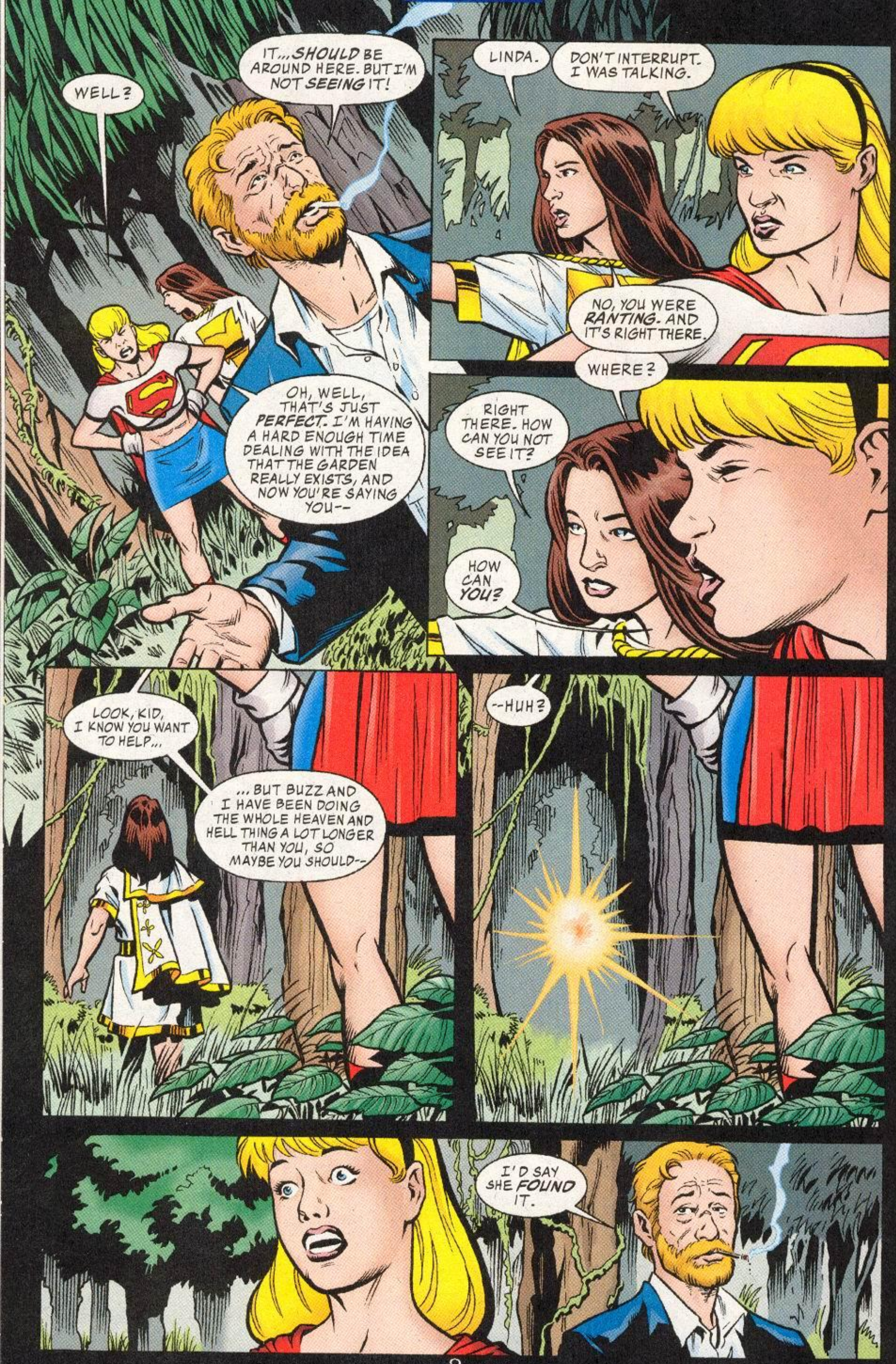
And all the time we were together, I always wondered, deep down, if I was *worthy* of that.

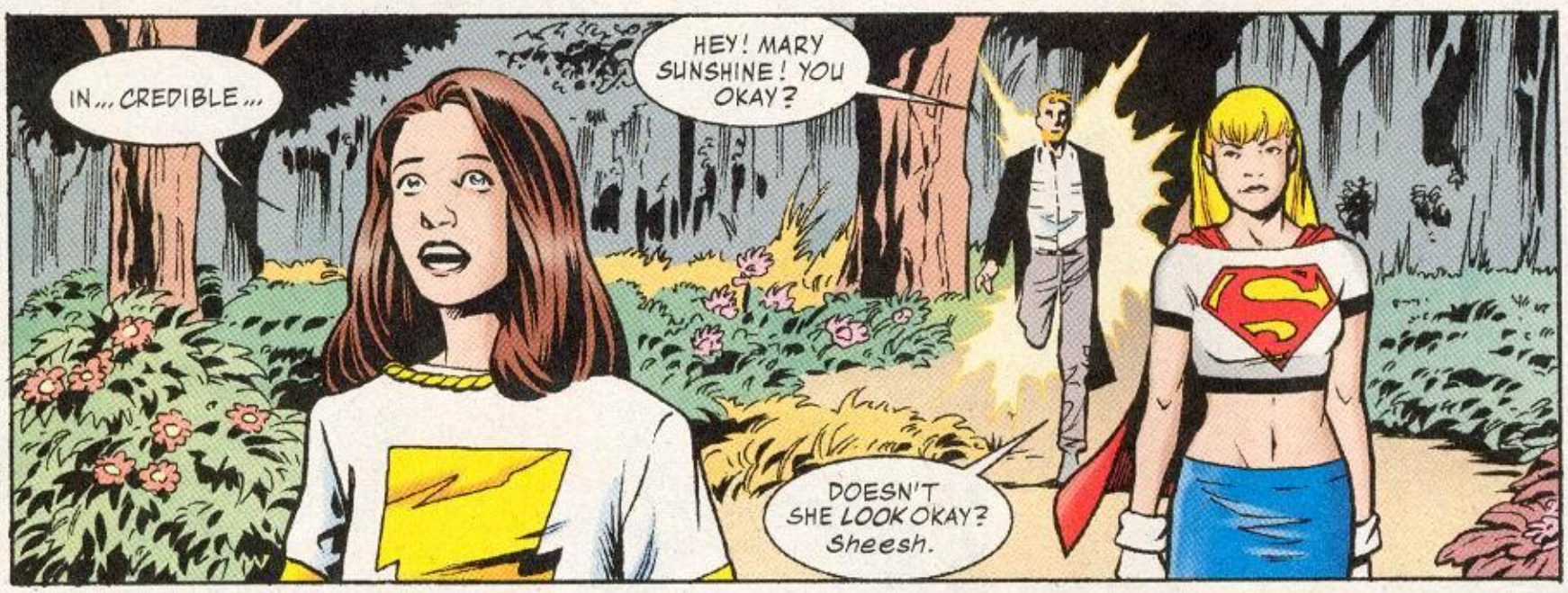
For the longest time, I *kidded* myself that I *was.*

But now, every time I look at Mary...

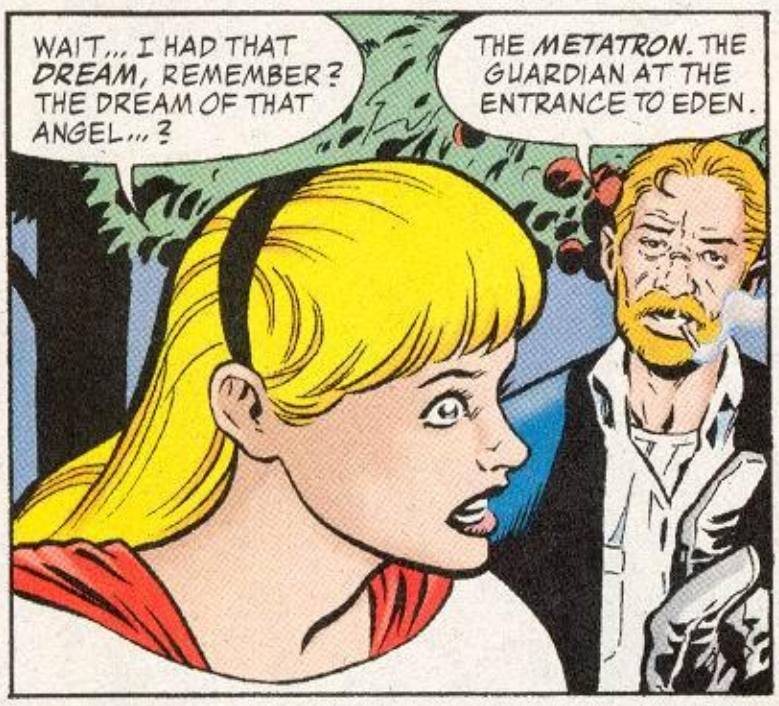
...I see what *truly* worthy is. whether she's human or super-human, she's just so...so...

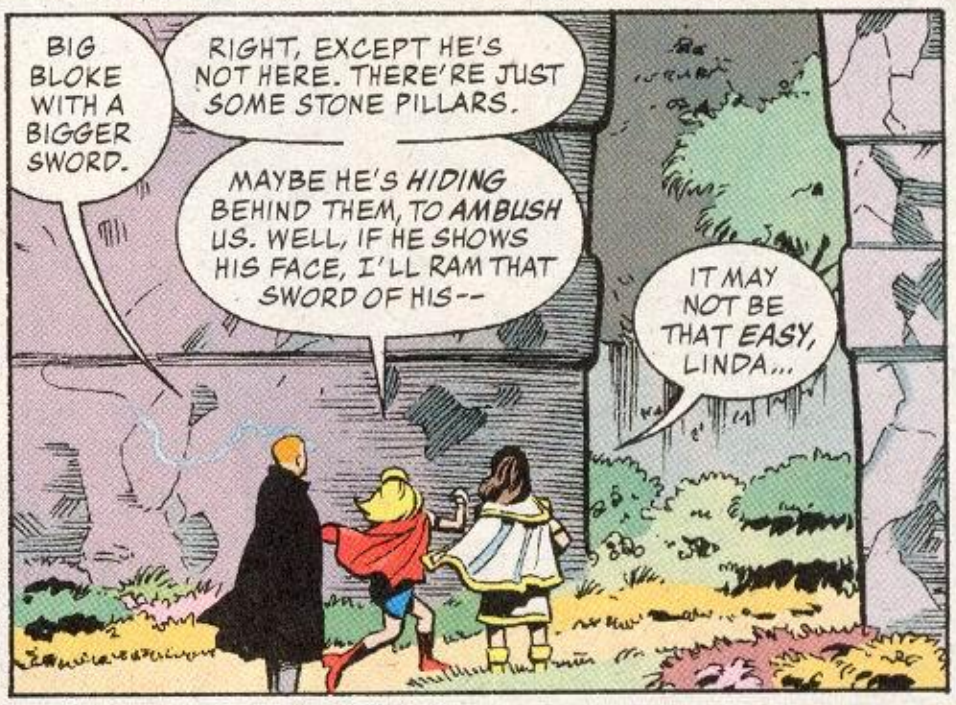
...cripes, it's like she's from another *planet.*


WELL?
IT... SHOULD BE AROUND HERE. BUT I'M NOT SEEING IT!
OH, WELL, THAT'S JUST PERFECT. I'M HAVING A HARD ENOUGH TIME DEALING WITH THE IDEA THAT THE GARDEN REALLY EXISTS, AND NOW YOU'RE SAYING YOU--
LINDA.
DON'T INTERRUPT. I WAS TALKING.
NO, YOU WERE RANTING. AND IT'S RIGHT THERE.
WHERE?
RIGHT THERE. HOW CAN YOU NOT SEE IT?
HOW CAN YOU?
LOOK, KID, I KNOW YOU WANT TO HELP...
... BUT BUZZ AND I HAVE BEEN DOING THE WHOLE HEAVEN AND HELL THING A LOT LONGER THAN YOU, SO MAYBE YOU SHOULD--
--HUH?
I'D SAY SHE FOUND IT.


IN... CREDIBLE...
HEY! MARY SUNSHINE! YOU OKAY?
DOESN'T SHE LOOK OKAY? Sheesh.

MY GOD... THE AIR... IT SMELLS LIKE RIPENED FRUIT.
I THOUGHT IT SMELLED LIKE FRESHLY BAKED BREAD.
IT COULD SMELL LIKE BLOODY TEEN SPIRIT FOR ALL I CARE. COULD WE GET THIS OVER WITH?


WAIT... I HAD THAT DREAM, REMEMBER? THE DREAM OF THAT ANGEL...?
THE METATRON. THE GUARDIAN AT THE ENTRANCE TO EDEN.


BIG BLOKE WITH A BIGGER SWORD.
RIGHT, EXCEPT HE'S NOT HERE. THERE'RE JUST SOME STONE PILLARS.
MAYBE HE'S HIDING BEHIND THEM, TO AMBUSH US. WELL, IF HE SHOWS HIS FACE, I'LL RAM THAT SWORD OF HIS--
IT MAY NOT BE THAT EASY, LINDA...

YOU KEEP CALLING ME LINDA! WHAT, YOU FIGURE I'M NOT WORTHY OF BEING CALLED SUPERGIRL?
WHA--? NO, I JUST... IT'S JUST US HERE, SO I FIGURED...
WELL, YOU FIGURED WRONG! AND I'LL HANDLE THIS METATRON GUY! THE BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL!

THEN HE SHOULD MAKE A PRETTY BRILLIANT THUD.
LOOK.

I'M ALL FOR DAVID AND GOLIATH SCENARIOS, LUV, BUT I THINK YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO THROW YOUR STONE WITH A ROCKET LAUNCHER 'STEAD OF A SLING.

HOLYYYY...
THEY DON'T GET HOLIER.
HE'S NOT MOVING! HE'S BEEN TURNED TO STONE!
YOU'RE NOT SURPRISED, ARE YOU?
ARE YOU SAYING... LILITH DID THIS? WE'RE GOING UP AGAINST SOMETHING THAT COULD TURN A BEING LIKE THAT... INTO SOLID ROCK?
I SUSPECT SHE HAD HELP. BAALZEBUB, MOST LIKELY. THE FLY LORD AND LILITH'S LOVER. HE'D BE THROWING HIS RESOURCES BEHIND HER TO HELP HER SUCCEED.
THANKS FOR THE WARNING.
DON'T WORRY, SIR! WE'LL HELP RESTORE YOU TO NORMAL!
HIS EARS ARE, LIKE, THREE MILES UP, MARY. HE'S NOT GONNA HEAR YOU.
HE MIGHT. WE HAVE TO HAVE HOPE, SUPERGIRL. WE GO INTO THIS FIGHT WITHOUT HOPE, WE'RE DEAD.
We get through this, I'm going to kill her myself.

SEE? I TOLD YOU.
THE PORTION OF THE CHAOS STREAM LEADING TO THE GARDEN IS DEFINITELY HAVING SOME SORT OF REACTION TO... TO SOMETHING.
IT'S RESPONDING TO SUPERGIRL'S PRESENCE...
THE MORE MORTAL, LINDA DANVERS SUPERGIRL. I THINK IT SENSES A KINDRED SPIRIT IN HER. IT...
HURMIZAH! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
HOW WOULD I KNOW? I'M A HELL LORD, NOT AN OCEANOGRAPHER.
AND THE CHAOS STREAM RUNS OFF THE RIVER STYX, WHICH SHOULD PUT IT RIGHT IN YOUR FIELD OF EXPERTISE. SO...
HURMIZAH! TWILIGHT! RETURN TO THE SURFACE! MATTERS ARE COMING TO A HEAD!
BUT THE CHAOS STREAM, DEMON MOTHER... IT'S--
I KNOW. AND IT'S GOING TO DO FAR MORE THAN THAT BEFORE I'M THROUGH. WITH ANY LUCK...
... WE'RE GOING TO SEE ENOUGH CHAOTIC ENERGY UNLEASHED TO CRACK OPEN THE BARRIER TO PERDITION...
...AND FREE MY SON.

DEMON MOTHER... WITH ALL RESPECT... SUCH IS NOT... NOT POSSIBLE...
ISN'T PERDITION JUST ANOTHER TERM FOR HELL...?
NO.
IT IS THE REALM WHERE EVEN HELL LORDS CANNOT GO... UNLESS THEY HAVE GONE THERE TO DIE. THERE IS NO RETURN FROM PERDITION. THE PRESENCE HAS SET IT APART FOR THE WORST OF THE WORST...
UNHHH!
MY SON IS NOT THE WORST.
SMAK
HE HAS BEEN UNFAIRLY AND UNJUSTLY PUNISHED BY THE CAPRICIOUS ONE WHO SITS ABOVE ALL IN JUDGMENT.
YOU UNDERSTAND, DO YOU NOT, TWILIGHT? CENTURIES AGO, YOU DISCOVERED YOUR MIRACULOUS HEALING POWER... WHICH FAILED YOU WHEN YOUR OWN SISTER FELL ILL AND DIED.
YOU UNDERSTAND THAT HIS INCESSANT GIVING AND TAKING AWAY IS THE FICKLENESS OF A DISORDERED MIND. SO YOU'VE NO LOVE LOST FOR HIM... CORRECT?
DEMON MOTHER... YOU HOLD HOSTAGE THE REINCARNATED FORM OF MY SISTER. I DARE NOT LOSE HER AGAIN.
I WILL MAKE WHATEVER REPLY YOU WISH ME TO MAKE, IF IT WILL KEEP HER SAFE.
VERY WISE.
LEARN FROM HER EXAMPLE, HURMIZAH.

YO, SNOW WHITE. WANNA ASK YOUR ANIMAL FRIENDS IF THEY'VE SEEN SOMEONE WEARING THIS SYMBOL?

NOT SURE HOW TO DO THAT.

MAYBE WE--

NOW WHAT?!

AN EARTHQUAKE!

RRMMMMBLLLLL

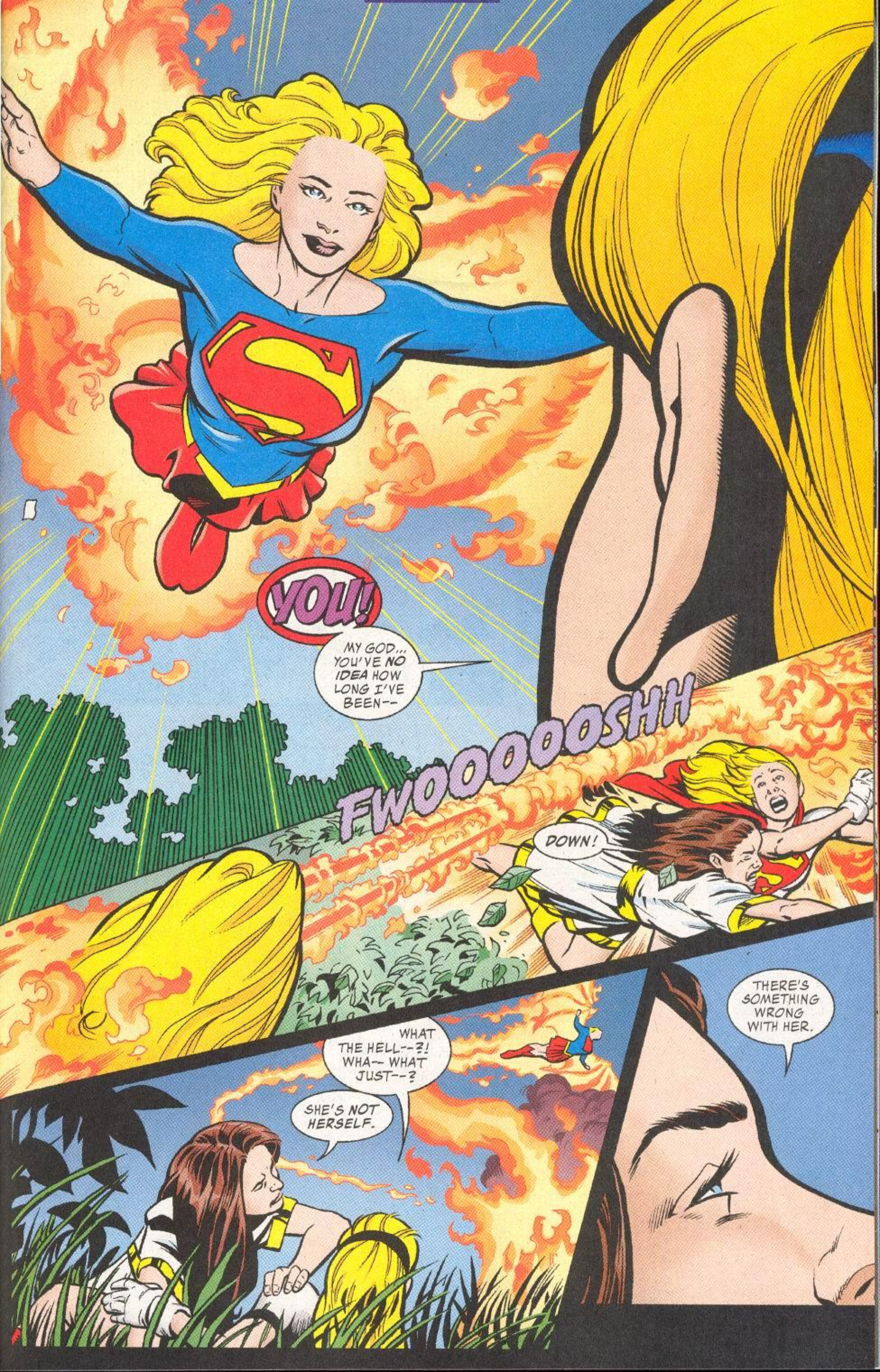
NO KIDDING!

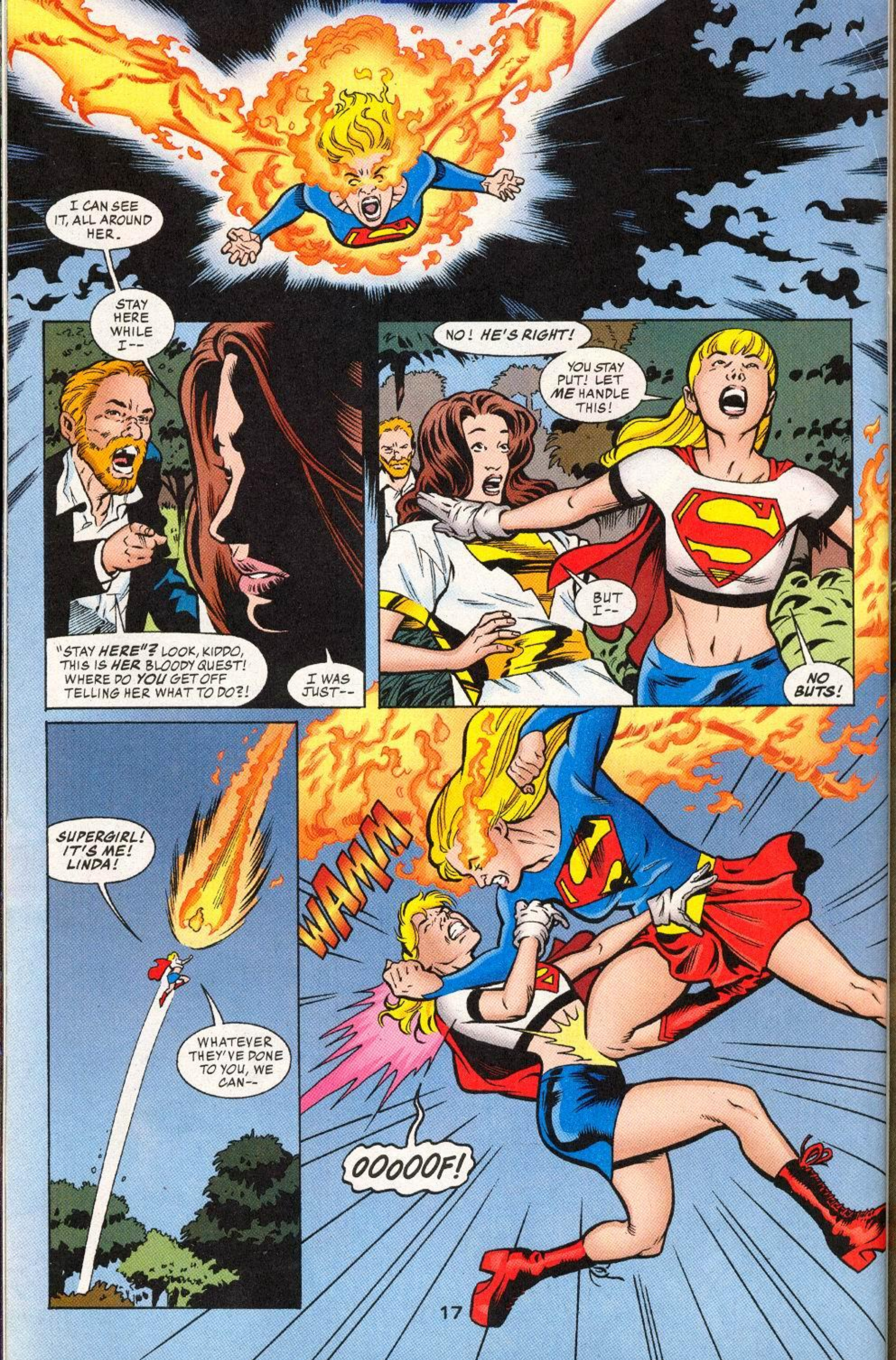
WHAT THE--?

WHAT'S CAUSING EVERYTHING TO SHAKE?

FORCES OF NATURE, AND THE UNNATURAL, COMING INTO *OPPOSITION* WITH ONE ANOTHER. AND IT'S HAPPENING...

"...RIGHT NOW."

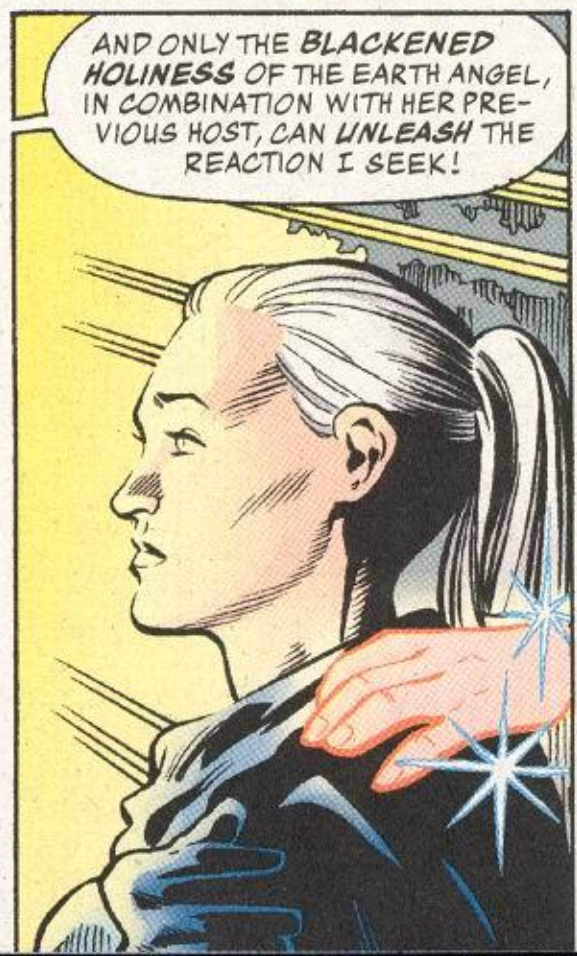

YOU!
MY GOD... YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW LONG I'VE BEEN--
FWOOOOOOSHH
DOWN!
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HER.
WHAT THE HELL--?! WHA-- WHAT JUST--?
SHE'S NOT HERSELF.

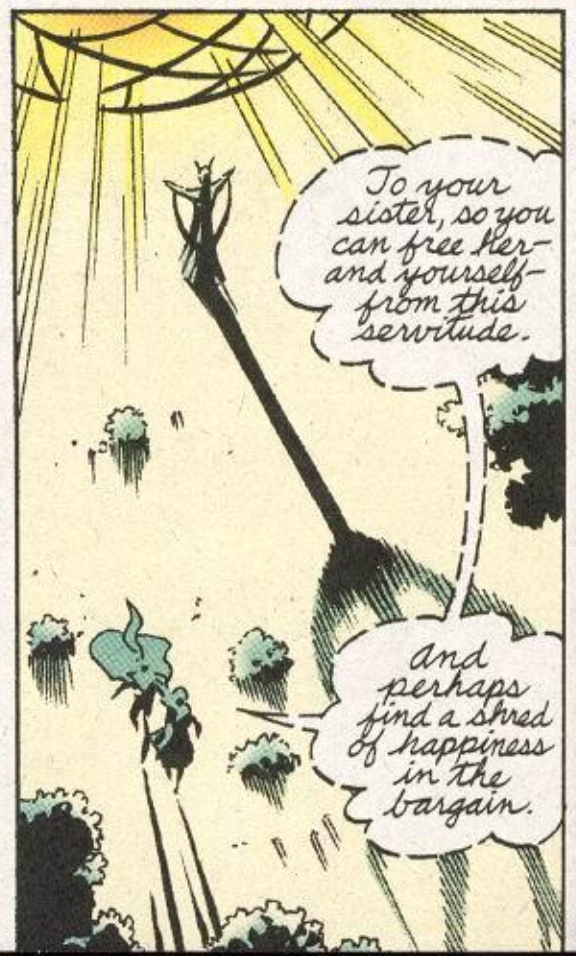

I CAN SEE IT, ALL AROUND HER.
STAY HERE WHILE I--
"STAY HERE"? LOOK, KIDDO, THIS IS HER BLOODY QUEST! WHERE DO YOU GET OFF TELLING HER WHAT TO DO?!
I WAS JUST--
NO! HE'S RIGHT!
YOU STAY PUT! LET ME HANDLE THIS!
BUT I--
NO BUTS!
SUPERGIRL! IT'S ME! LINDA!
WHATEVER THEY'VE DONE TO YOU, WE CAN--
WAMM
OOOOOF!

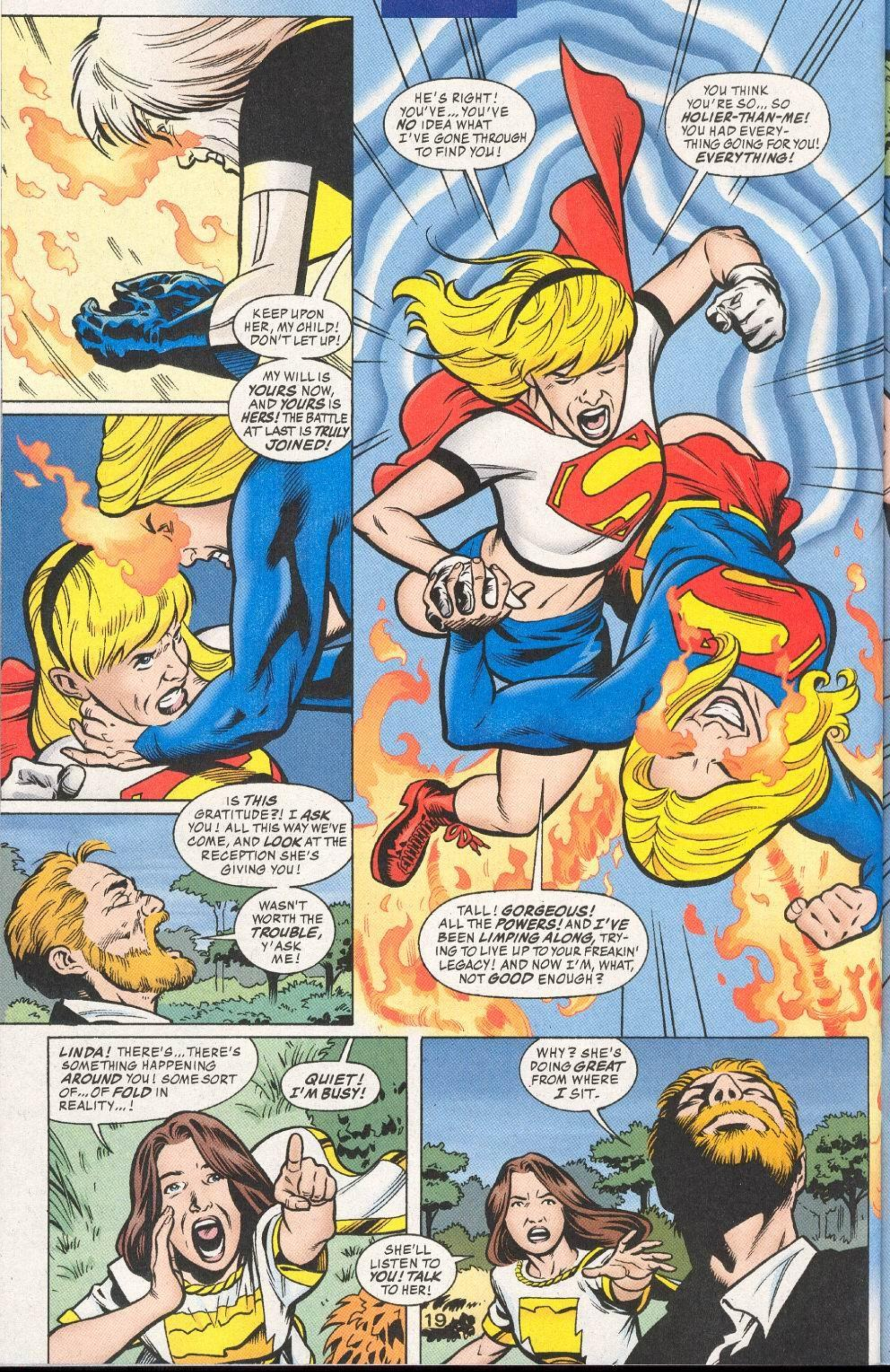
THAT'S IT, CHILD! KEEP AT HER!

DON'T GIVE HER A MOMENT'S RESPITE!

ONLY IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE WILL THE TRUE CHAOTIC ABILITIES THAT CLING TO THE HUMAN MANIFEST!







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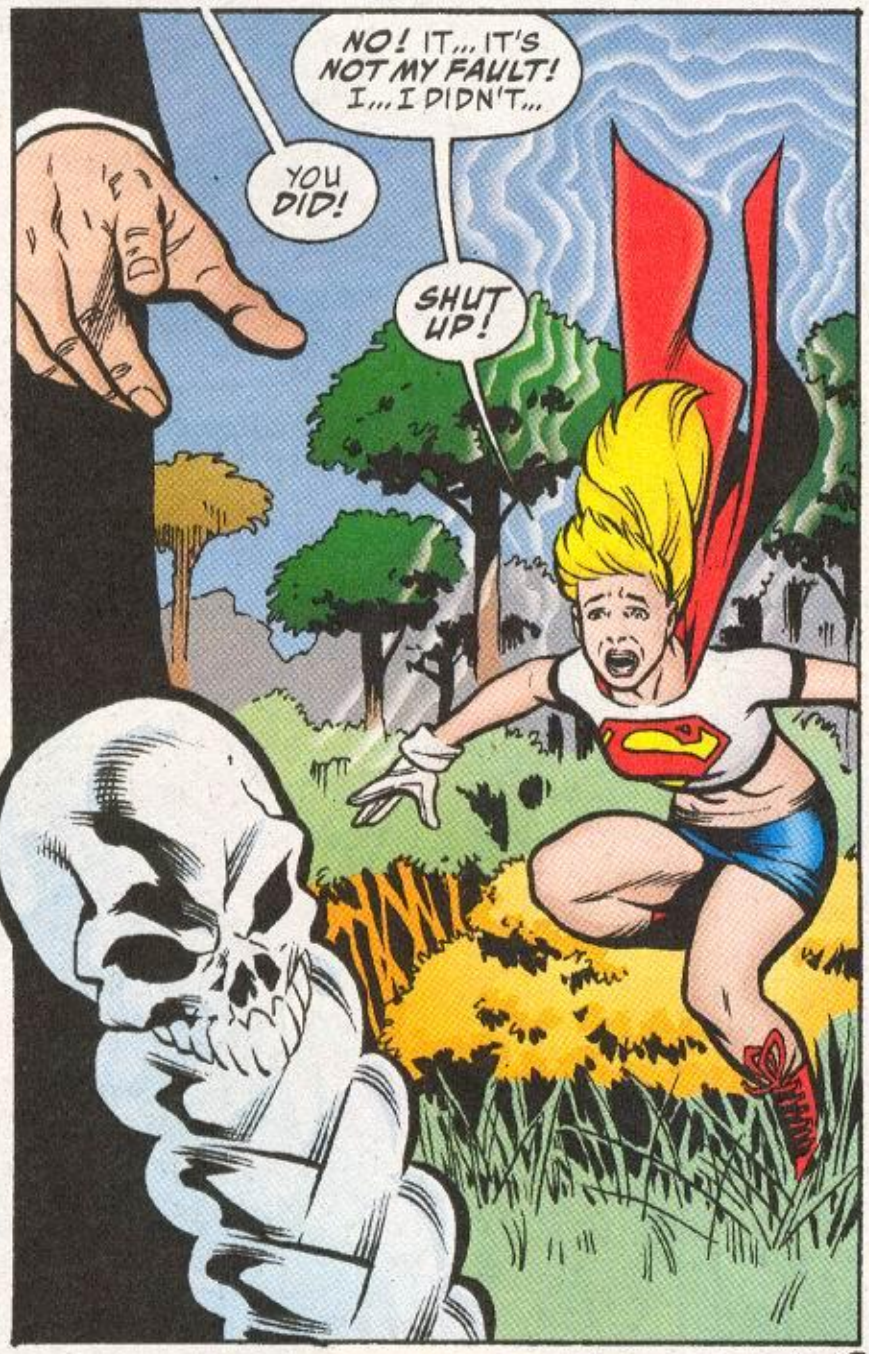
ALL RIGHT, FINE! I'LL--
URKHHHH!
THNNK
YOU'LL NOTHING, SWEET-HEART.
INVULNERABLE OR NO, SHAZAM-WHELP OR NO, A HELL-SPAWN BLADE WILL STILL PUT PAID TO YOU. ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S WIELDED BY THE BLACK DEATH.
LIN... LINDA...
WHAT PART OF "QUIET, I'M BUSY" WAS UNCLEAR?!
ONCE AND FOR ALL, SHUT UP!
SHE HAS SHUT UP, ONCE AND FOR ALL.
WHAT...?

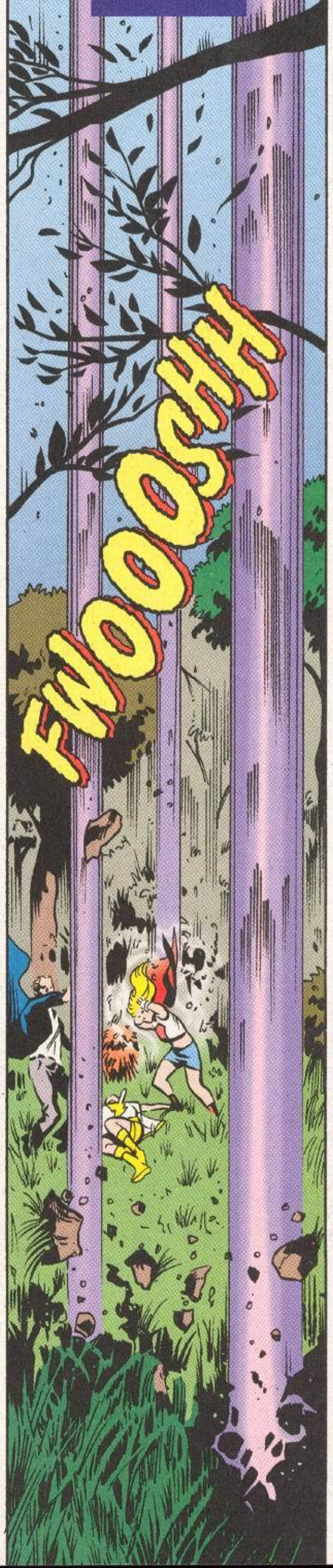
OH... GOD...
HE JUST... APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE... KILLED HER...
THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO... THERE WAS...

HAPPY! ARE Y' HAPPY?!
SHE WAS ANNOYING AND PERKY AND THE LOT, BUT I NEVER WANTED HER DEAD!
BUT YOU DID! YOU DIDN'T GIVE A TOSS ABOUT HER! SHE WAS SO BUSY WORRYING ABOUT YOU...


NO! IT... IT'S NOT MY FAULT! I... I DIDN'T...
YOU DID!
SHUT UP!

YOU WERE JEALOUS OF HER BECAUSE SHE WAS BETTER THAN--

SHUT UP!
SHUT UP
SHUT
UP
SHUT


FWOOOSHH

PERFECT.
CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE!