

DC COMICS

THE NEW 52!

5

SUPERGIRL

**IN THE RUINS OF
ARGO...**



dc.com/52

**MICHAEL
GREEN**

**MIKE
JOHNSON**

**MAHMUD
ASRAR**

**...A SHOWDOWN WITH
REIGN!**

RATED T TEEN

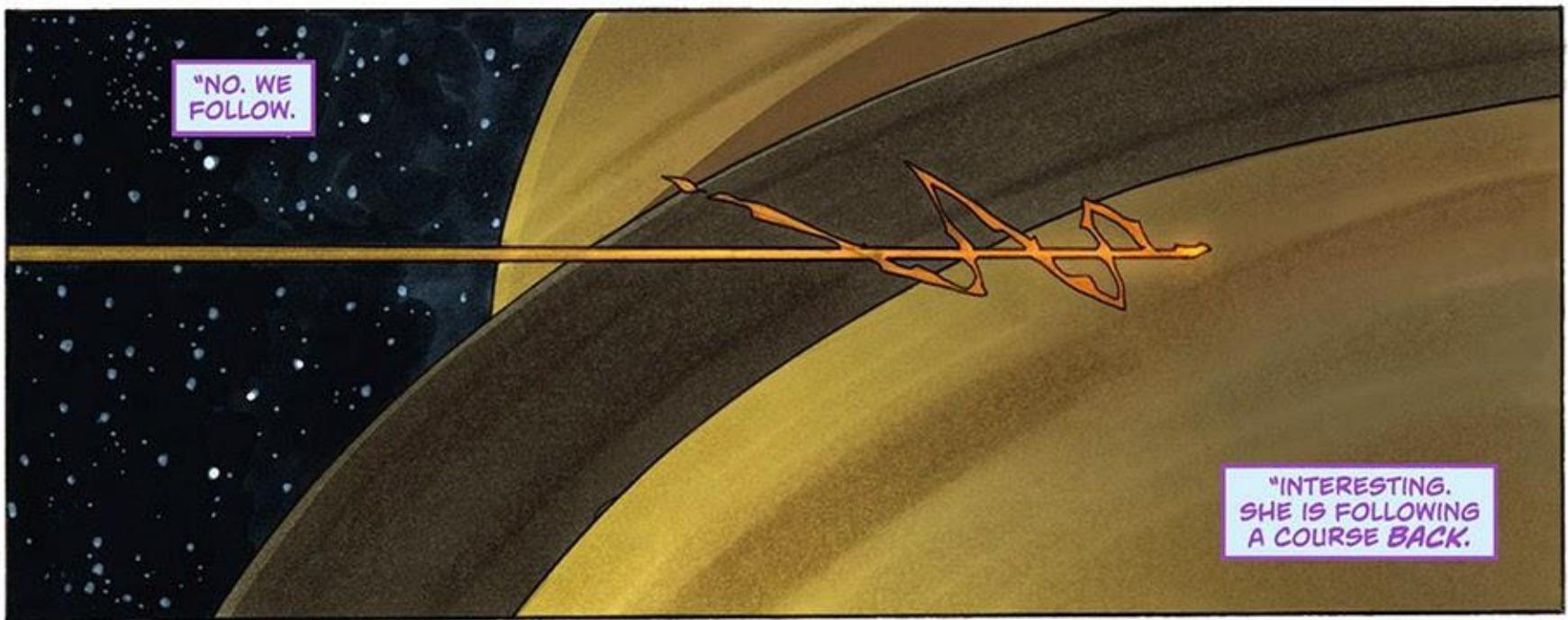
M. ASRAR

MAR 2012

"THE KRYPTONIAN GIRL IS LEAVING THE SMALL PLANET ON WHICH SHE CRASHED."



"NO. WE FOLLOW."



"BACK THE WAY WE CAME."



"YES, BUT AFTER THAT..."



I'M MAKING A
HUGE MISTAKE.

(I'M STILL HOLDING MY
BREATH. HOW CAN I STILL BE
HOLDING MY BREATH?)

I'M FLYING INTO DEEP SPACE,
HEADING FOR A CONSTELLATION
THAT MIGHT...MIGHT...LEAD ME
HOME. AND IF IT DOESN'T...
CAN I EVEN FIND MY WAY BACK?

I DON'T KNOW IF THESE
NEW POWERS I HAVE ARE
SUDDENLY GOING TO
DISAPPEAR, AND I'LL
DIE RIGHT NOW.

(STOP. STOP. STOP.
STOP THINKING THAT.)

THE ONLY THING
I DO KNOW...
IS THAT THIS IS
MY ONLY CHANCE
TO GET HOME!

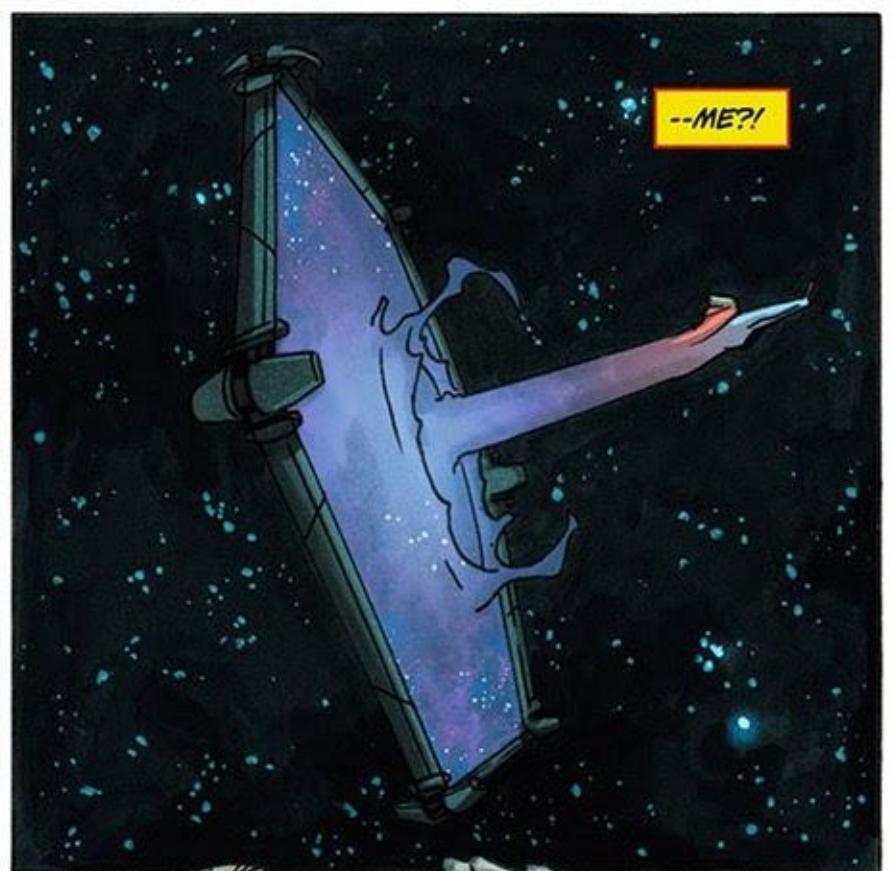
(JUST.
DON'T.
EXHALE.)

PLEASE LET MY FRIENDS BE WAITING FOR ME AT THE HOPE
SPIRE LIKE IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY...PLEASE LET ME
HEAR MOTHER'S SONG AS SHE WALKS IN THE GARDENS...

OH GODS, KARA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
IT WILL TAKE EONS TO GET ANYWHERE,
EVER AT THIS SPEED!

HOW LONG
CAN I--?

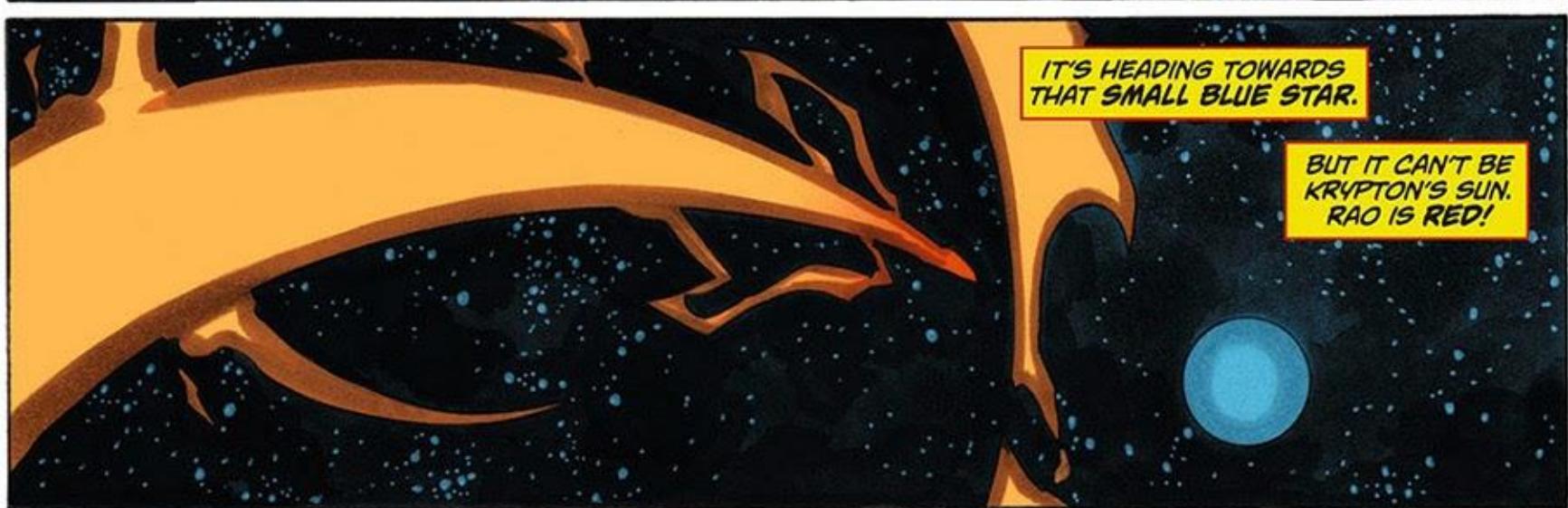
THE SUNSTONE FROM
MY POD! IT'S PULSING!





THAT MACHINE...MUST HAVE
BEEN SOME KIND OF GATEWAY...
BUT TO WHERE?

THE SUNSTONE'S
PULLING ME AGAIN.
LIKE IT KNOWS
WHERE TO GO!



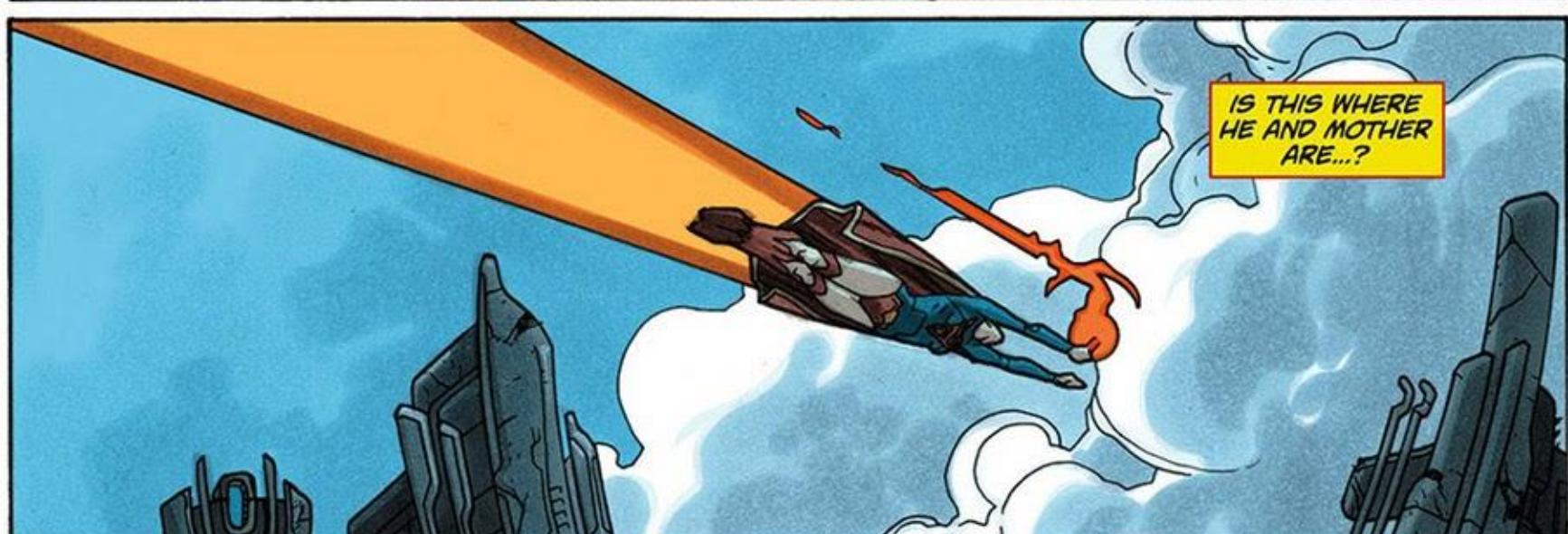
IT'S HEADING TOWARDS
THAT SMALL BLUE STAR.

BUT IT CAN'T BE
KRYPTON'S SUN.
RAO IS RED!



THE SUNSTONE'S
PULSING FASTER THE
CLOSER IT GETS TO THAT
STRANGE ASTEROID.

DOES FATHER
WANT ME TO
COME HERE?



IS THIS WHERE
HE AND MOTHER
ARE...?



HOME

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Q

OH...

NO.

THIS IS
IMPOSSIBLE...

THIS IS
ARGO CITY!

IT'S LIKE SOMEONE
JUST RIPPED IT
OUT OF KRYPTON!

THE HOPE
SPIRE--

THE INFINITY
GARDENS--

THE ARGO
LIGHTBRIDGE--

ALL GONE!
EVEN THE COUNCIL
TOWER IS IN RUINS!

AND WHERE
ARE ALL THE
PEOPLE?!!

IT'S LIKE NO ONE
HAS BEEN HERE
FOR AGES!

WHAT
HAPPENED
HERE?!!

AND WHAT ABOUT...
HOME?!

(MOTHER?!)*

(FATHER?!)

THEIR ROOM. IT LOOKS
LIKE THEY JUST LEFT
IT YESTERDAY.

(IS
ANYONE
HERE?)

*TRANSLATED FROM
KRYPTONIAN.

BUT ALL
THIS DUST...

IT'S LIKE IT WAS
ABANDONED A
LONG TIME AGO.

(MOTHER!
FATHER!
IT'S KARA!
I'M HOME!)

IF SOMETHING
DID HAPPEN TO
KRYPTON--BUT ARGO
SURVIVED--MAYBE
MOTHER AND
FATHER ESCAPED--
MAYBE THEY HAD
PODS LIKE MINE--

--BUT WHERE ARE
THEY NOW?

FATHER'S
LAB.

FEELS LIKE I WAS JUST
HERE. WE WERE TALKING
ABOUT THE TRIALS, ABOUT
HOW I NEEDED TO STUDY,
ABOUT HOW MY FRIENDS...



OH GODS,
MY FRIENDS--

THE
SUNSTONE!

IT'S CRACKED, BUT
HOPEFULLY I CAN
STILL ACCESS
WHAT'S ON IT.

IF I CAN GET A
CONTROL MATRIX
TO WORK...

THERE'S NO
POWER LEFT.

BUT MAYBE...
IF I CONCENTRATE...
I CAN HEAT UP LIKE
I DID ON THAT
SPACE STATION...*

I CAN FEEL
THE ENERGY
BUILDING
INSIDE...

JUST HAVE
TO LET A
LITTLE BIT
OUT...

*SEE ISSUE #3.
--MOSS.

YES! IT'S
WORKING!

FATHER!

(KARA.)

(MY
BEAUTIFUL,
BELOVED
DAUGHTER.)

(IF YOU
CAN HEAR THIS,
IT MEANS THAT
MY GREATEST HOPE
HAS BEEN FULFILLED:
YOU ARE ALIVE.)

(YOUR MEMORY
MAY BE AFFECTED BY
THE TIME YOU HAVE SPENT
IN STASIS. I HAVE PLACED
THIS SUNSTONE IN YOUR POD
TO PROVIDE THE ANSWERS
YOU SEEK.)

(PERHAPS YOU HAVE ALREADY LEARNED
THE TERRIBLE TRUTH. AS I RECORD THIS,
KRYPTON IS MERE CYCLES AWAY
FROM ITS DESTRUCTION.)

(THERE IS
NOTHING WE
CAN DO.)

(I AM SO
SORRY.)

IT'S TRUE.
IT'S REALLY
TRUE...

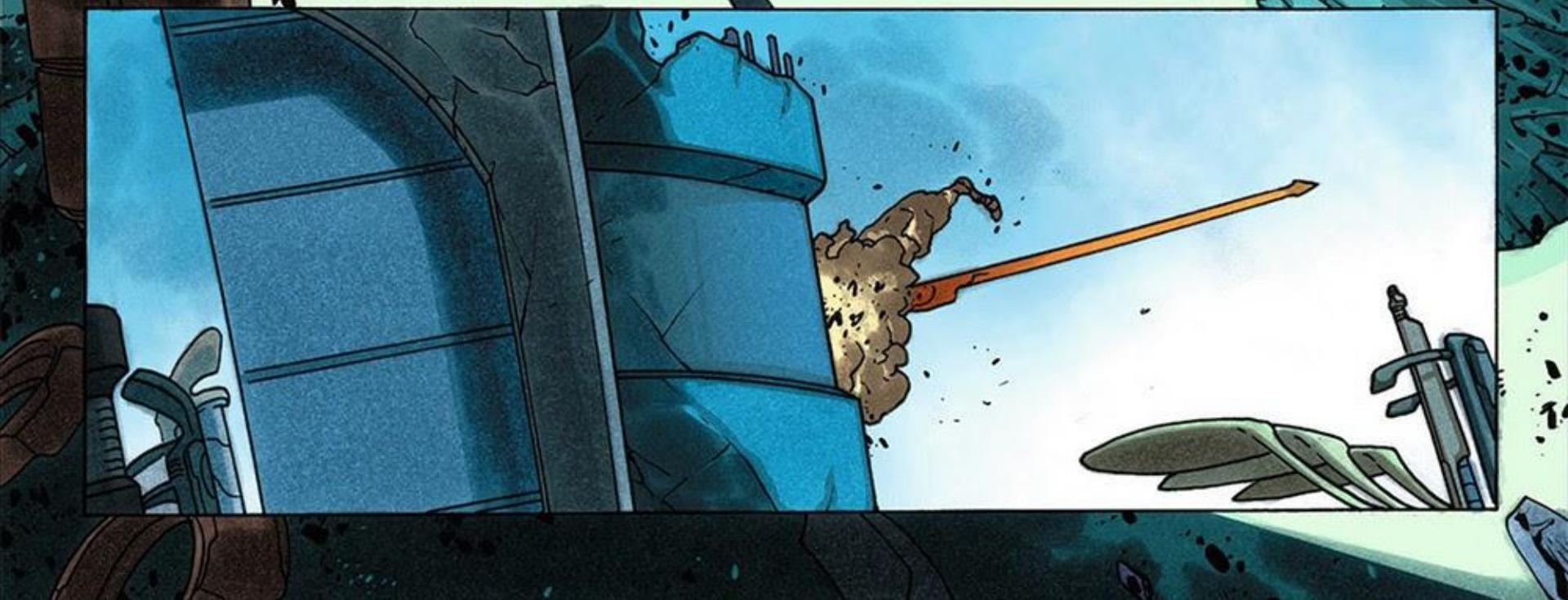
(THERE IS A CHANCE I CAN SAVE ARGO. IT IS A RISKY, UNPRECEDENTED ...MANY WOULD SAY FOOLISH... PLAN. I HAVE DESIGNED A FORCE FIELD TO PROTECT THE ENTIRE CITY FROM THE PLANET'S DEATH THROES.)

(MY MACHINES WILL PROVIDE THE CITY WITH ITS OWN ATMOSPHERE. MY HOPE IS THAT THE CITY SURVIVES LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO FIND A NEW HOME ON A NEW WORLD.)

(THE RISK IS GREAT.)











(MY NAME IS
REIGN.)

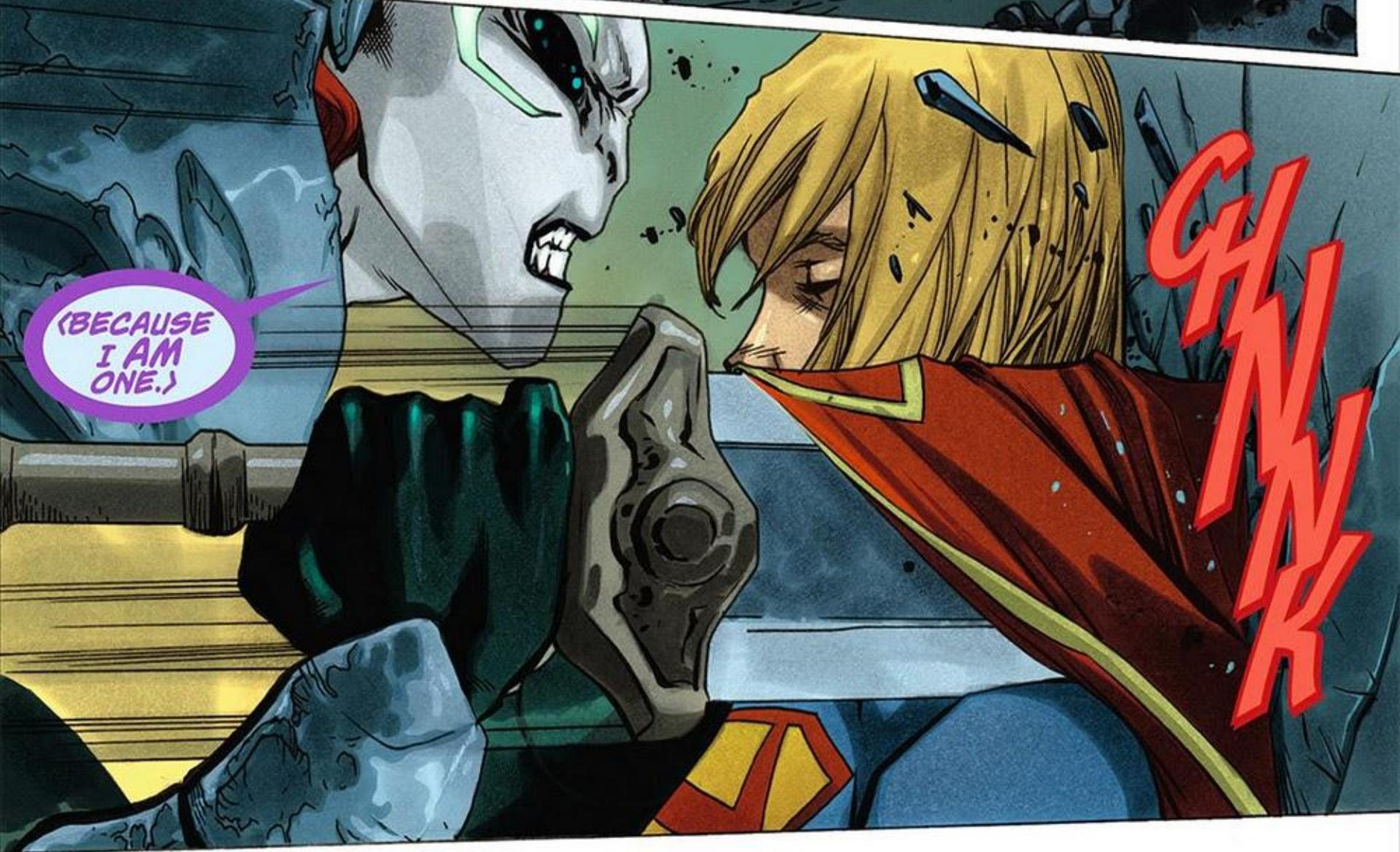
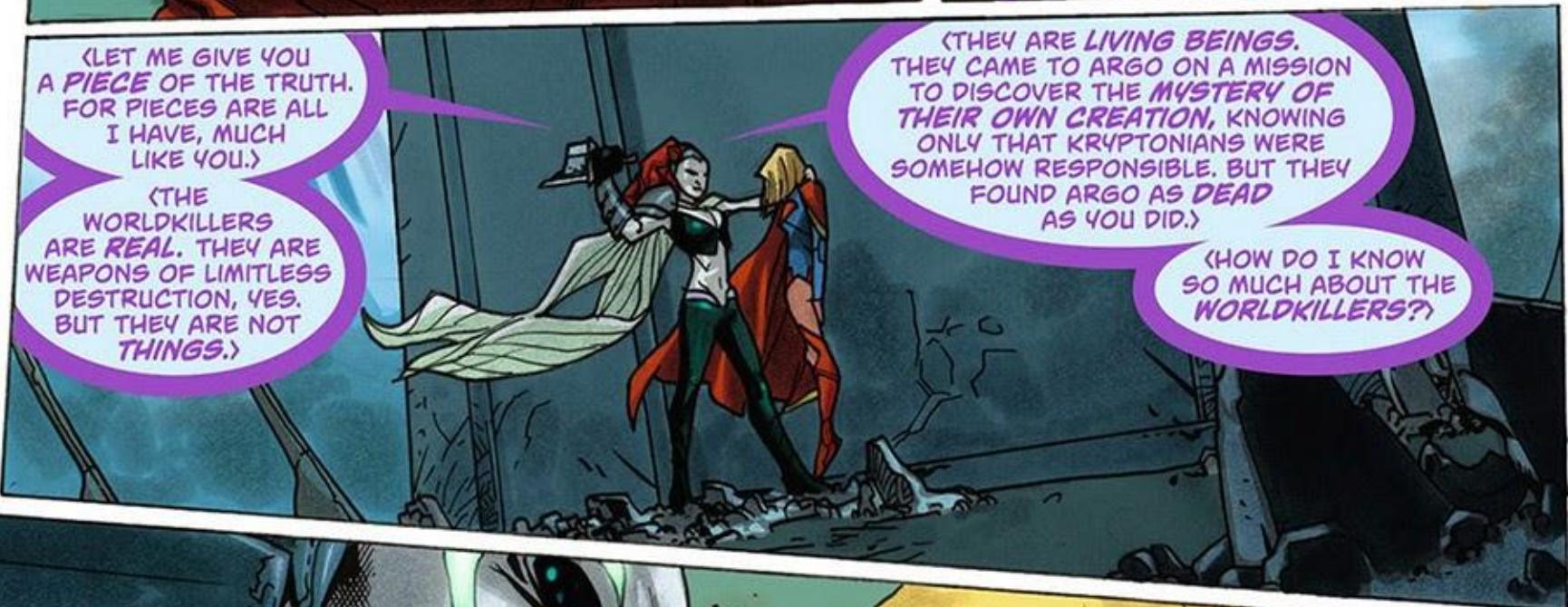
(AND
I AM HERE TO
OFFER YOU A
NEW LIFE.)













NEXT:

Farewell III