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# SUPERRGIRL® THE NEW 52!



MIKE  
JOHNSON  
SAMÍ  
BASRI

DEC 2012



DIRECT SALES



RATED T TEEN

MEET THE NEW  
AND IMPROVED  
**TYCHO!**

TIME: NOW.

PLACE: THE BOTTOM OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

(SO...)

(WHERE  
WERE WE?)

(OH,  
THAT'S  
RIGHT!)

(YOU BLEW UP MY  
MULTI-TRILLION DOLLAR  
SPACE STATION, AND  
I WAS LEFT AS HALF A  
**BURNING CARCASS** WHO  
COULD ONLY BE SAVED  
BY GRAFTING WHAT WAS  
LEFT OF ME ONTO A  
**TRANSLUCENT ALIEN  
JELLY-MAN!**)\*

(THAT  
REALLY  
HURT.)

(BUT I NEED  
YOU TO BELIEVE ME  
WHEN I SAY I DIDN'T  
COME HERE LOOKING  
FOR PAYBACK. FAR  
FROM IT.)

(I REALLY  
JUST WANT TO  
BE FRIENDS--)

--NNHH!

(ENOUGH.)

**SIMON TYCHO.** THE LAST TIME WE MET  
I THOUGHT I ACCIDENTALLY KILLED HIM.  
I FELT GUILTY ABOUT THAT. EVEN  
THOUGH HE TRIED TO KILL ME FIRST.

NOW I FIND HIM HERE, WAITING FOR ME,  
INSIDE THIS STRANGE KRYPTONIAN STRUCTURE  
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA. HE LOOKS  
COMPLETELY DIFFERENT. BUT HIS VOICE IS  
THE SAME. I STILL DON'T TRUST IT.

AND THIS TIME,  
WHATEVER I HAVE TO  
DO TO STOP HIM...

I WON'T  
FEEL GUILTY  
ABOUT IT.

(STOP.)

(SPEAKING.)

(MY.)

(LANGUAGE.)

(YOU'RE...)

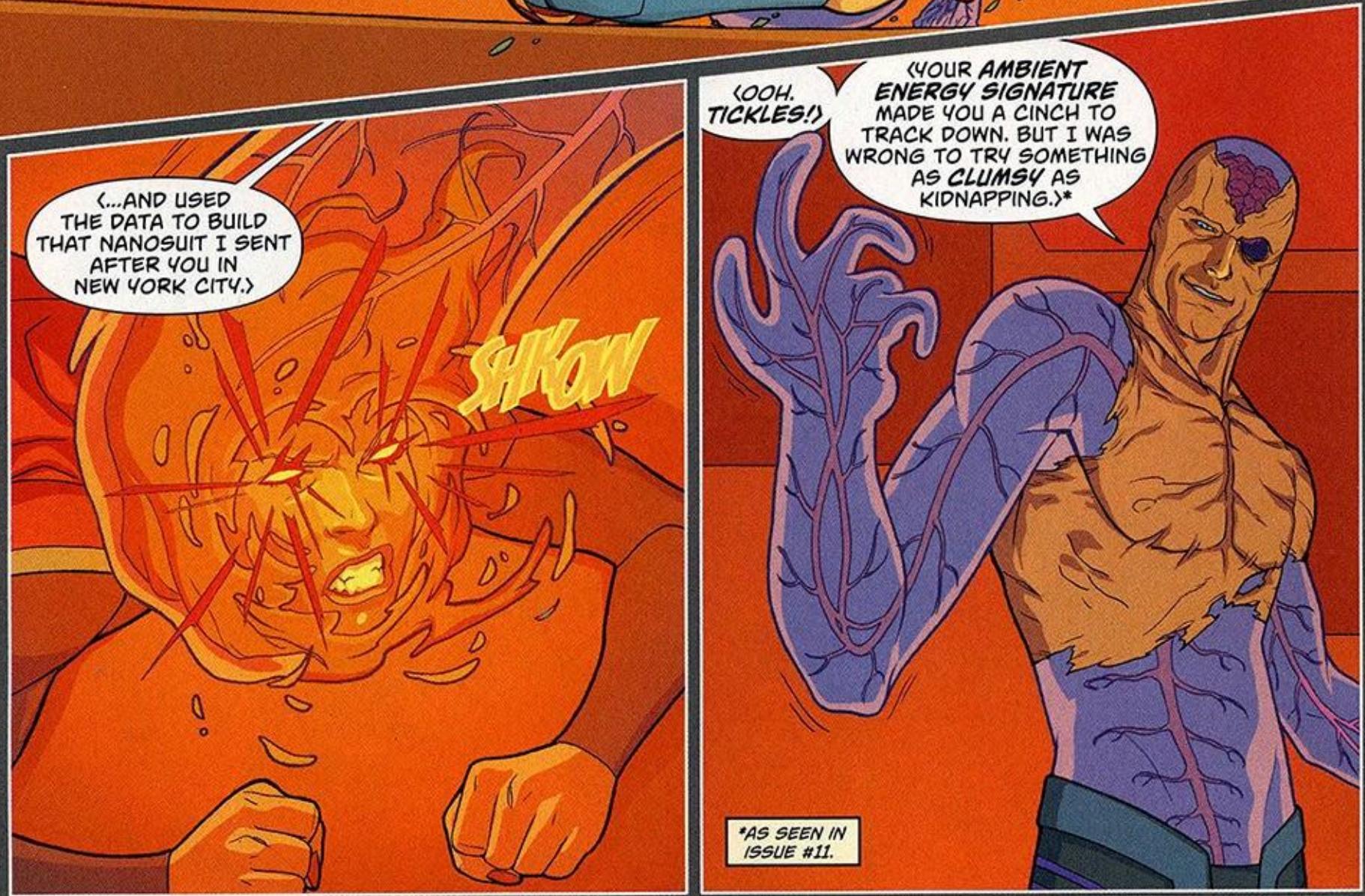
SHOCKED

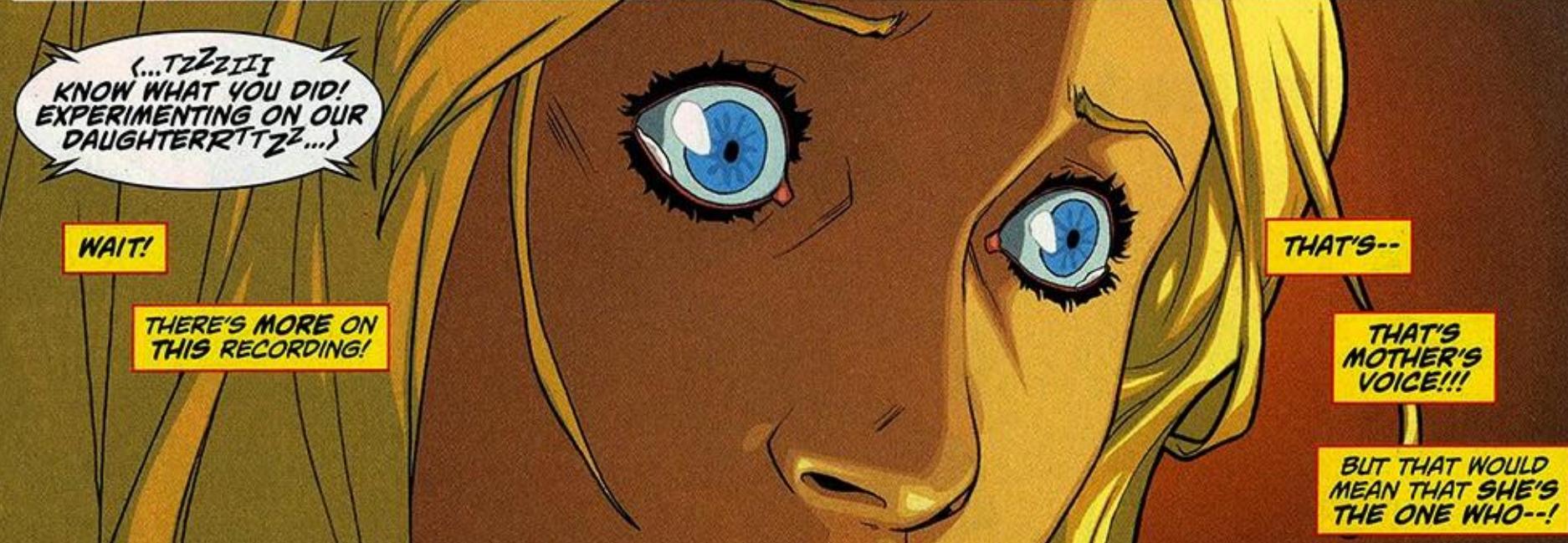
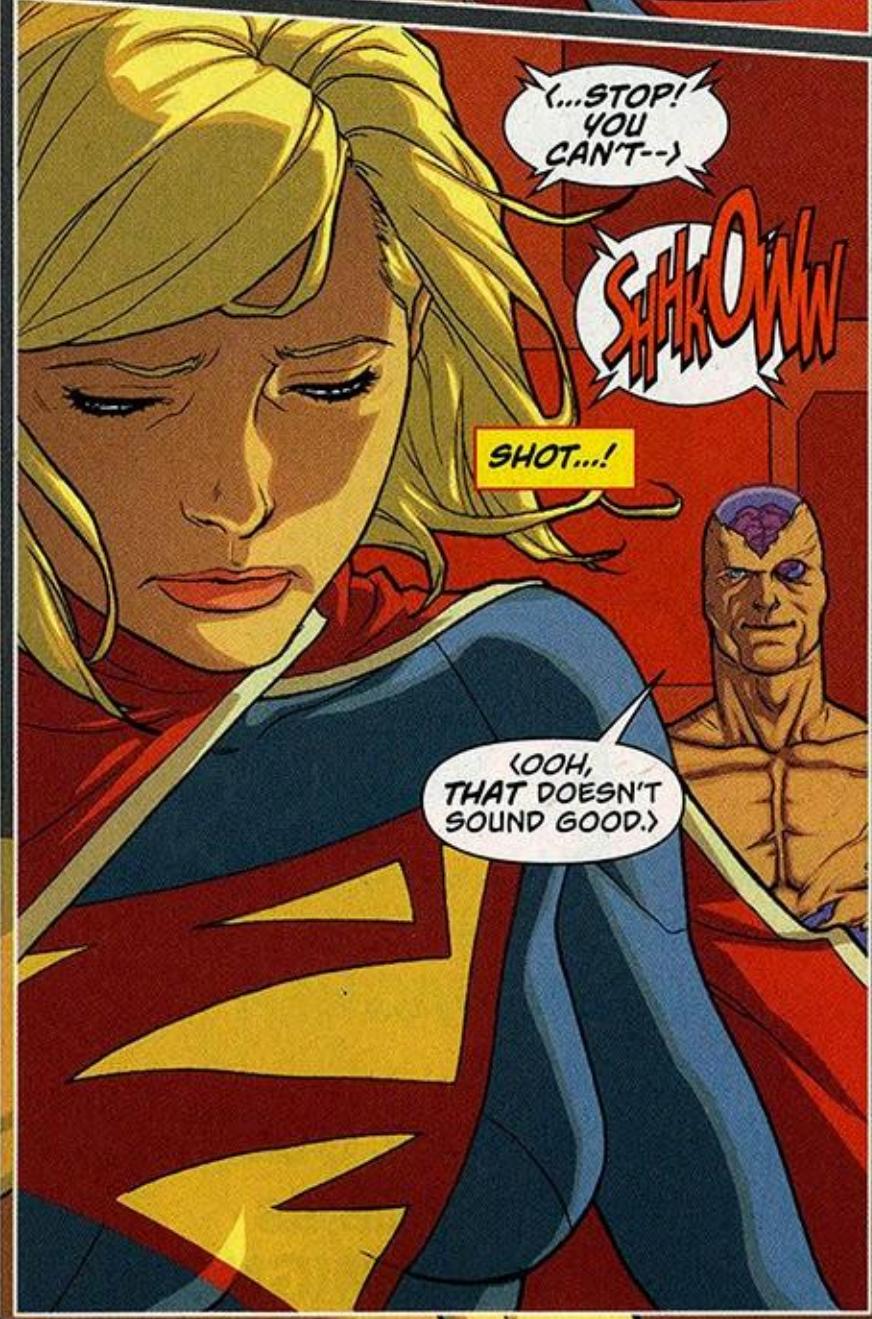
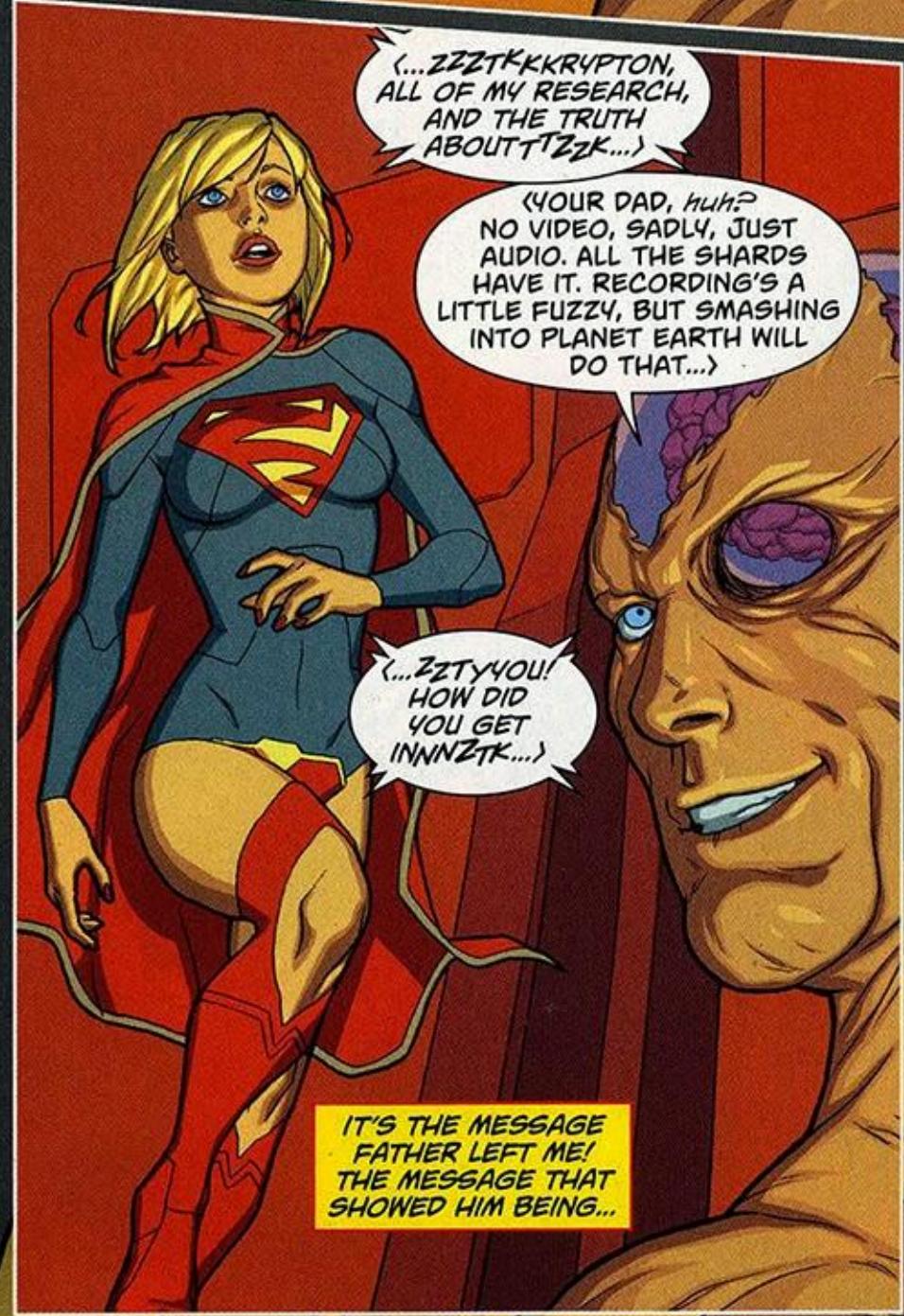
(...FASTER  
THAN I  
REMEMBER...)

# SANCTUARY

MIKE JOHNSON WRITER  
SAMI BASRI GUEST ARTIST  
DAVE MCCART COLORIST  
ROB LEIGH LETTERER  
BASRI & JESSICA KHOLINNE COVER  
WIL MOSS EDITOR

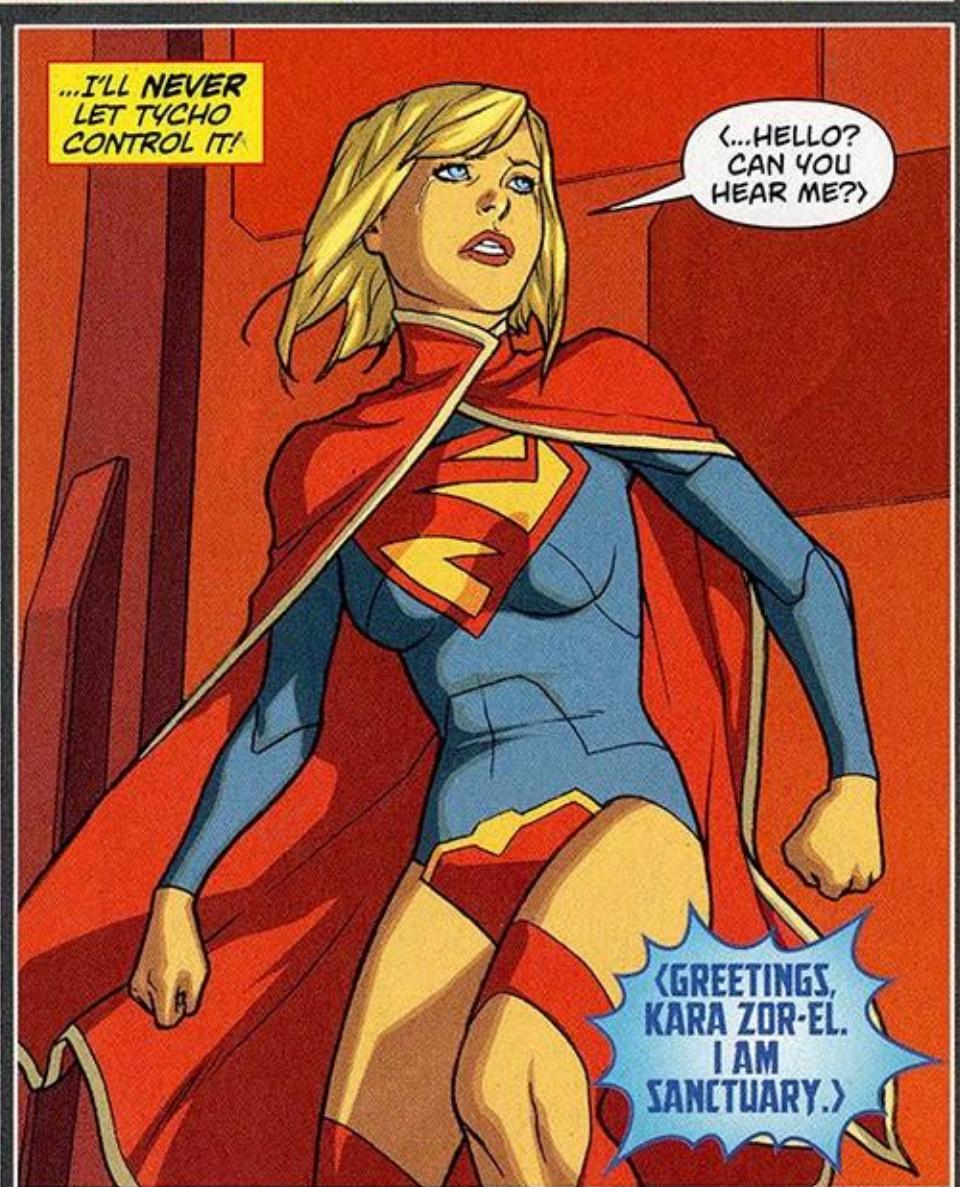
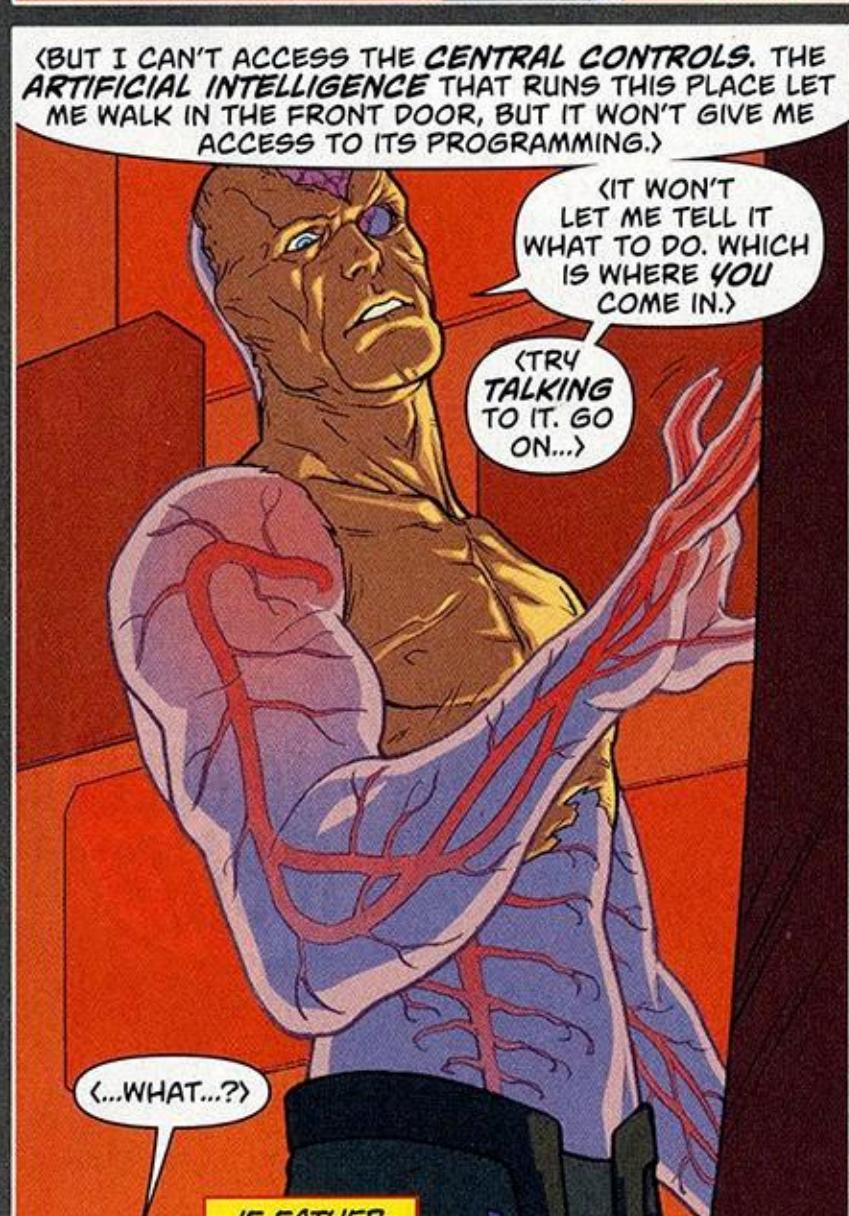
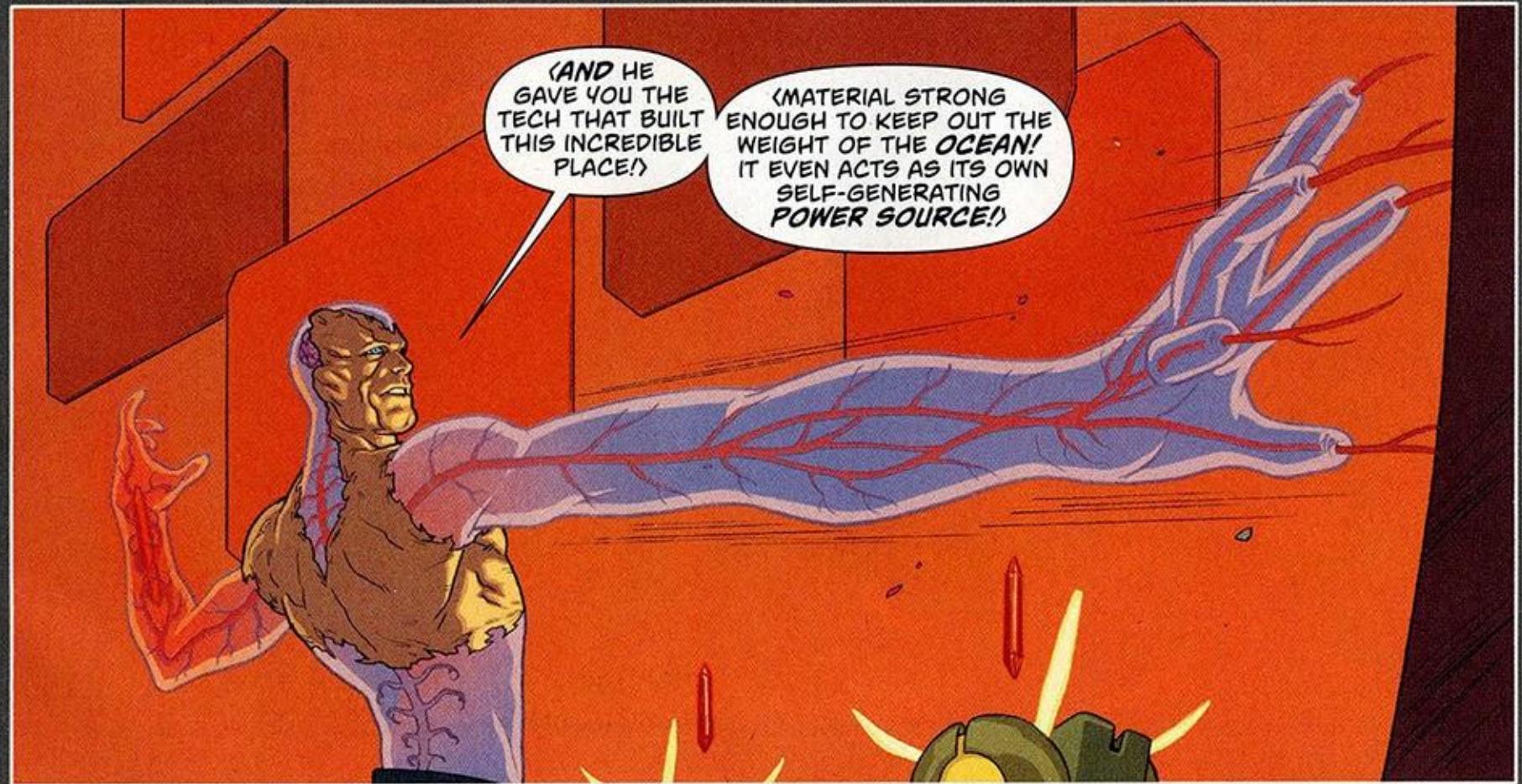


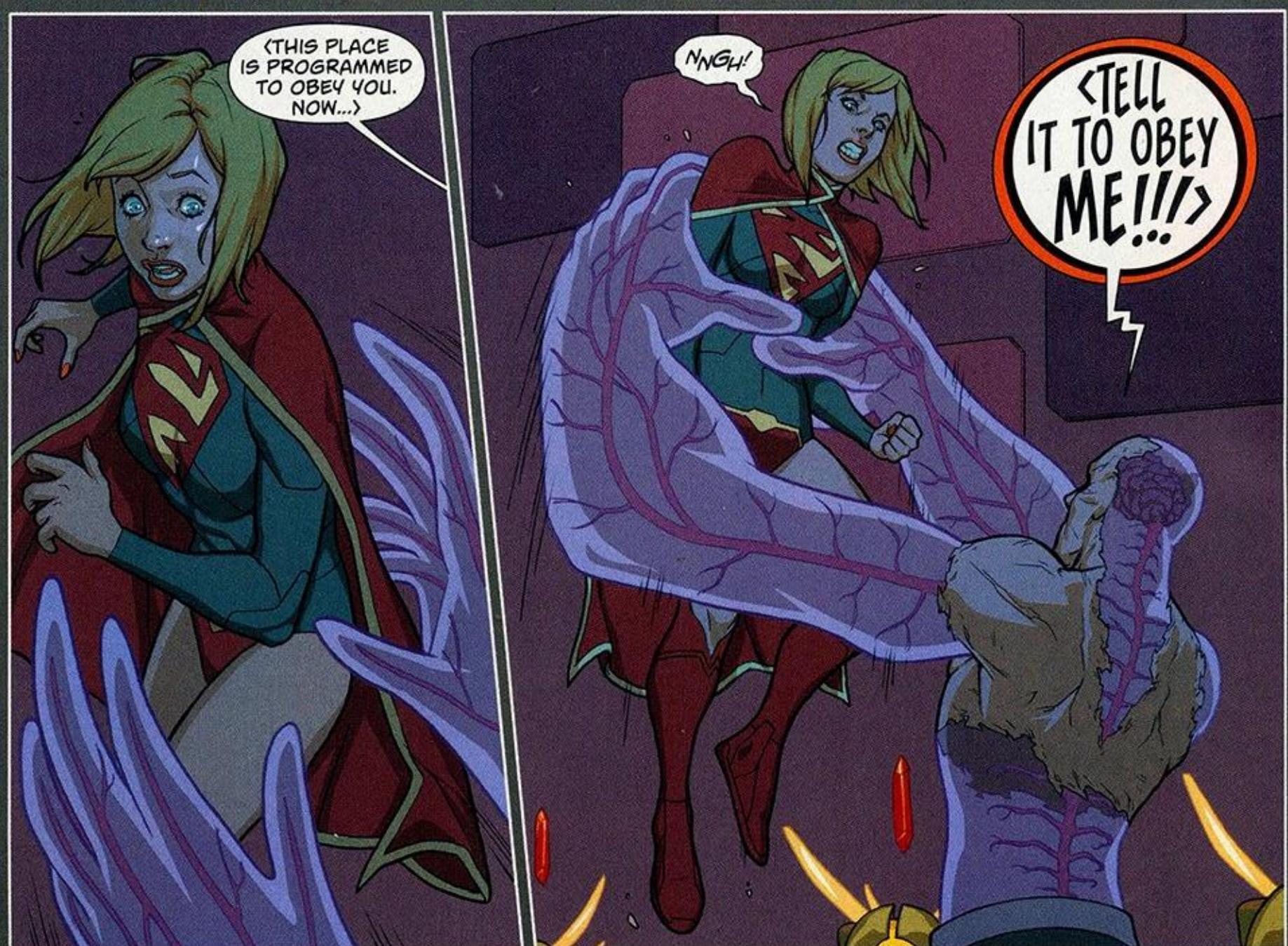


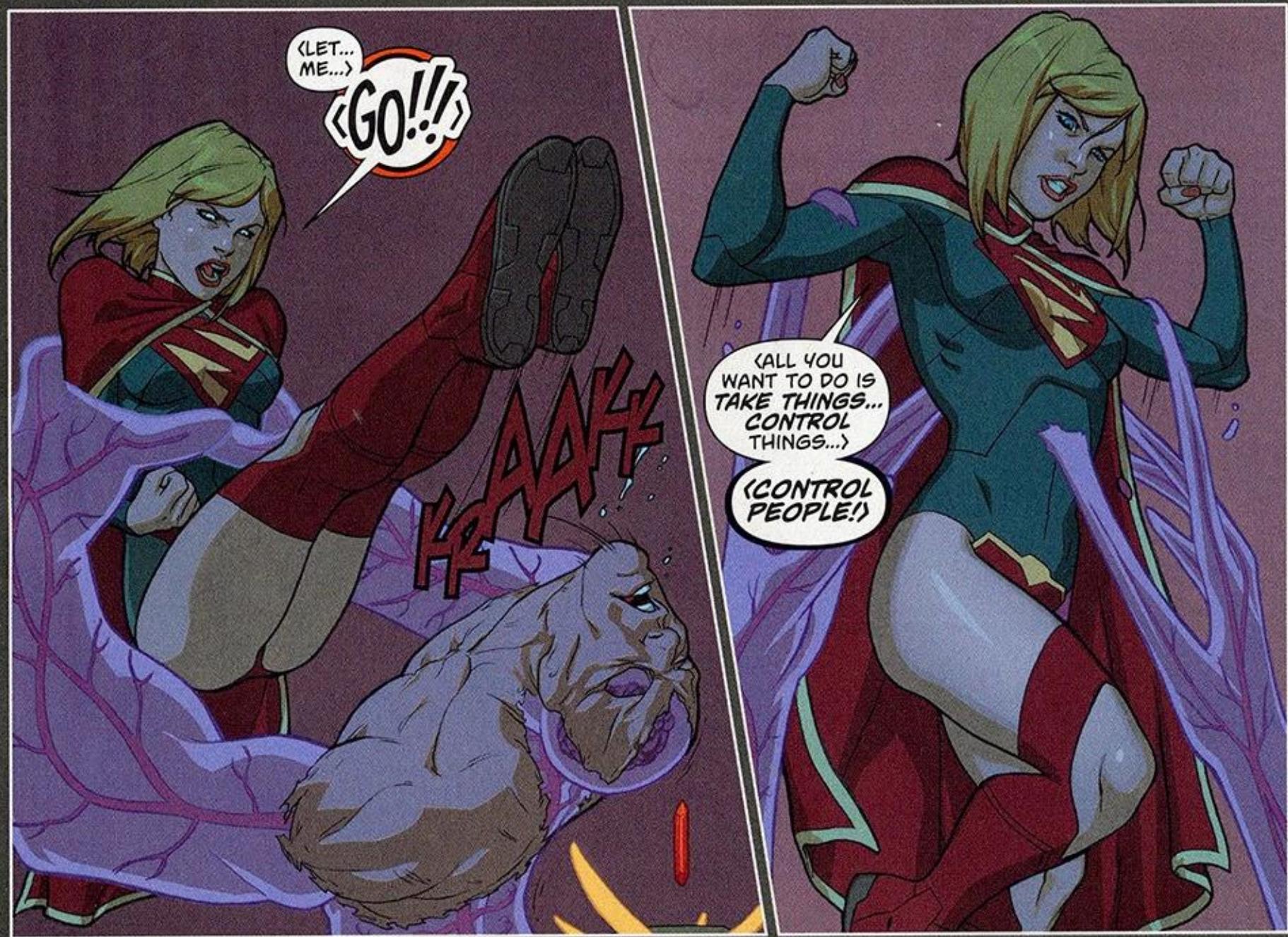












(SO GIVE IT TO  
SOMEONE WHO  
DOES!!)

WISSHHH

(TOO  
SLOW!!)

(YOU THINK YOU CAN BEAT  
ME? YOU DON'T HAVE ANY  
KRYPTONITE TO HELP  
YOU THIS TIME!)

(I DON'T  
NEED KRYPTONITE  
TO BEAT YOU,  
SWEETHEART!)

(I STUDIED YOU  
ENOUGH TO KNOW  
THAT IT'S EXPOSURE  
TO SUNLIGHT THAT  
GIVES YOU YOUR  
POWER....)

...AND ENOUGH  
TIME SPENT DOWN HERE  
WILL DRAIN YOUR  
BATTERY!!

WRRAAAK

CURSE  
HIM...

(LIKE YOU, I DON'T  
SEEM TO NEED TO  
EAT OR BREATHE  
ANYMORE. I'M WAY  
BEYOND HUMAN NOW.  
BUT UNLIKE YOU, I'M  
NOT DEPENDENT  
ON THE SUN...)

WHAT IF HE'S RIGHT?  
EVEN WITH ALL THE  
ENERGY I HAVE STORED  
INSIDE, THE MORE  
I FIGHT HIM, THE MORE  
I USE UP! I ALREADY  
HAD TO FIGHT OFF  
THOSE CREATURES  
OUTSIDE...\*

\*SEE ISSUE #12.

WITHOUT DIRECT  
EXPOSURE TO  
THE YELLOW  
SUN...WHAT IF  
I RUN OUT?

(SO THERE  
ARE ONLY TWO  
WAYS YOU CAN  
STOP ME NOW. YOU  
EITHER GIVE ME  
CONTROL OF THIS  
PLACE...)

(OR  
YOU DIE  
IN IT!)

(DON'T TAKE  
TOO LONG TO  
DECIDE...)

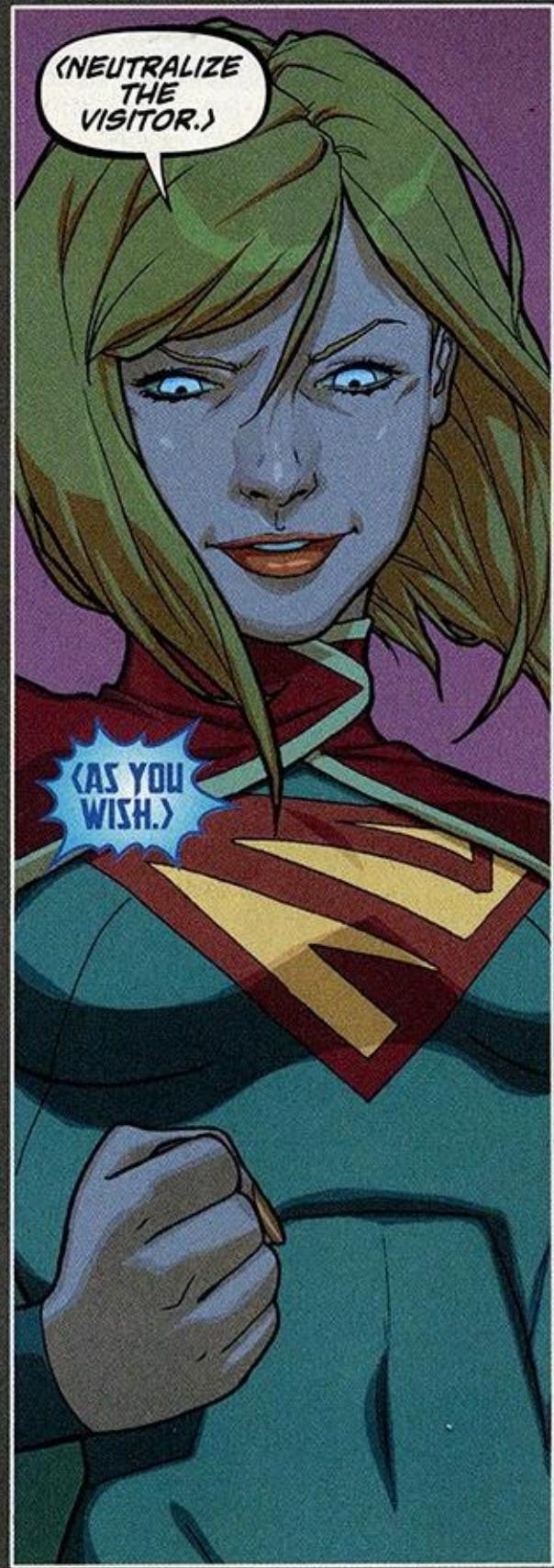
CAN'T LET HIM  
BEAT ME...  
EVENTUALLY HE'D  
FIND A WAY TO  
GET CONTROL  
OF THIS PLACE,  
EVEN IF HE ISN'T  
KRYPTONIAN--

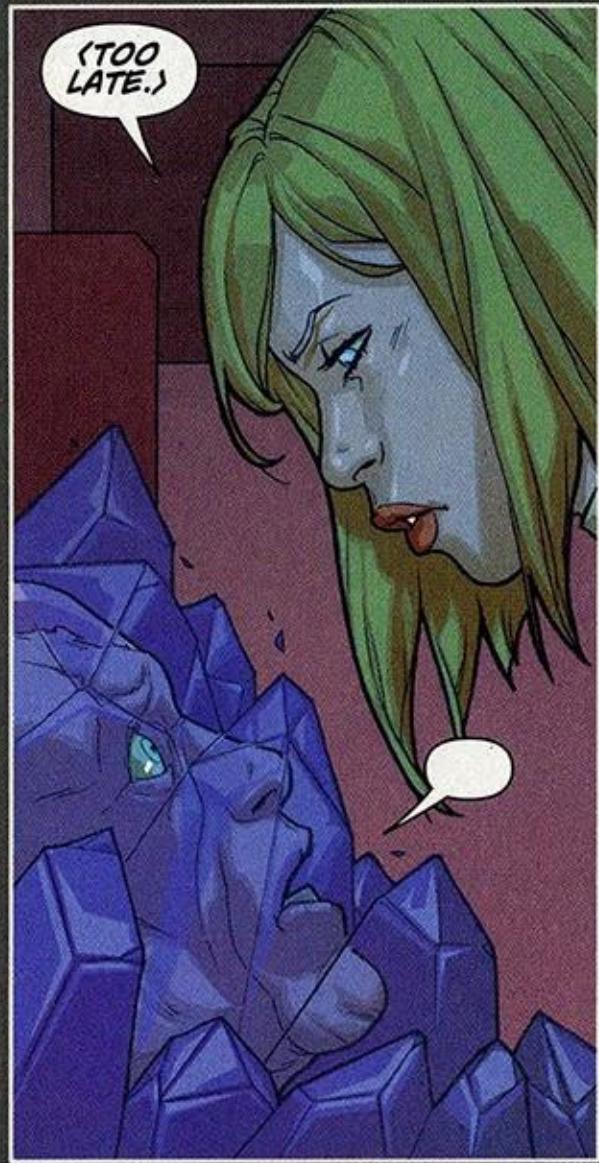
WAIT.

THAT'S IT.

(SANCTUARY,  
CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?)

(ALWAYS,  
KARA.)







(AND SANCTUARY,  
FROM NOW ON, DON'T  
LET ANYBODY IN HERE  
WHO ISN'T ME!)

(AS YOU  
WISH.)

THIS PLACE...  
IT'S SO...

SO...



QUIET!

ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE I CAN'T  
HEAR ANYTHING! MY SENSES  
HAVE BEEN OVERLOADED SINCE  
I FIRST LANDED ON THIS PLANET...

UNTIL  
NOW!



JUST THE FAINT HUM OF  
THE STRUCTURE ITSELF...  
ALMOST SOOTHING...



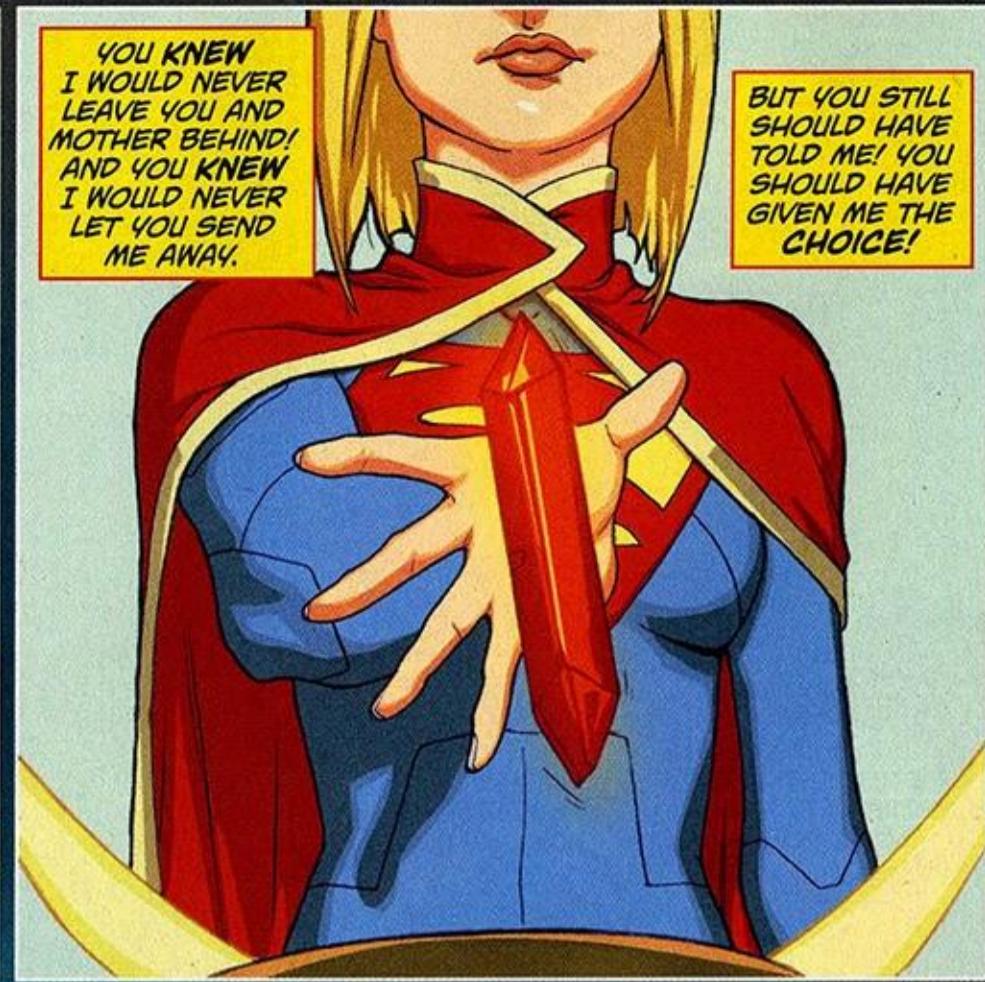
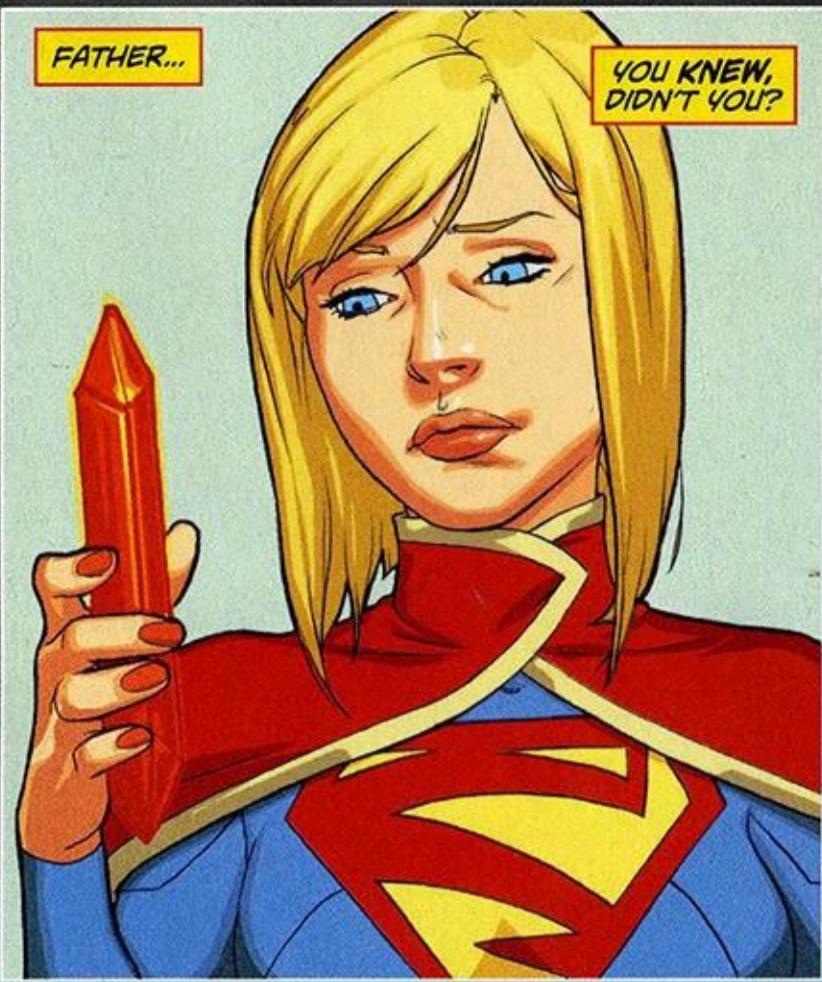
FATHER MUST  
HAVE KNOWN  
MY SENSES  
WOULD BE  
OVERWHELMED.  
HE MUST HAVE  
KNOWN I WOULD  
NEED A PLACE  
LIKE THIS.

FATHER...

YOU KNEW,  
DIDN'T YOU?

YOU KNEW  
I WOULD NEVER  
LEAVE YOU AND  
MOTHER BEHIND!  
AND YOU KNEW  
I WOULD NEVER  
LET YOU SEND  
ME AWAY.

BUT YOU STILL  
SHOULD HAVE  
TOLD ME! YOU  
SHOULD HAVE  
GIVEN ME THE  
CHOICE!



DID YOU REALLY THINK  
MOTHER WOULDN'T FIND  
OUT? THAT SHE WOULDN'T  
TRY TO STOP YOU ANY  
WAY SHE COULD?

WE SHOULD HAVE  
ALL STAYED  
TOGETHER  
IN ARGO!

AT LEAST I WOULDN'T  
BE HERE...IN AN ECHO  
OF HOME...ON A  
STRANGE PLANET...

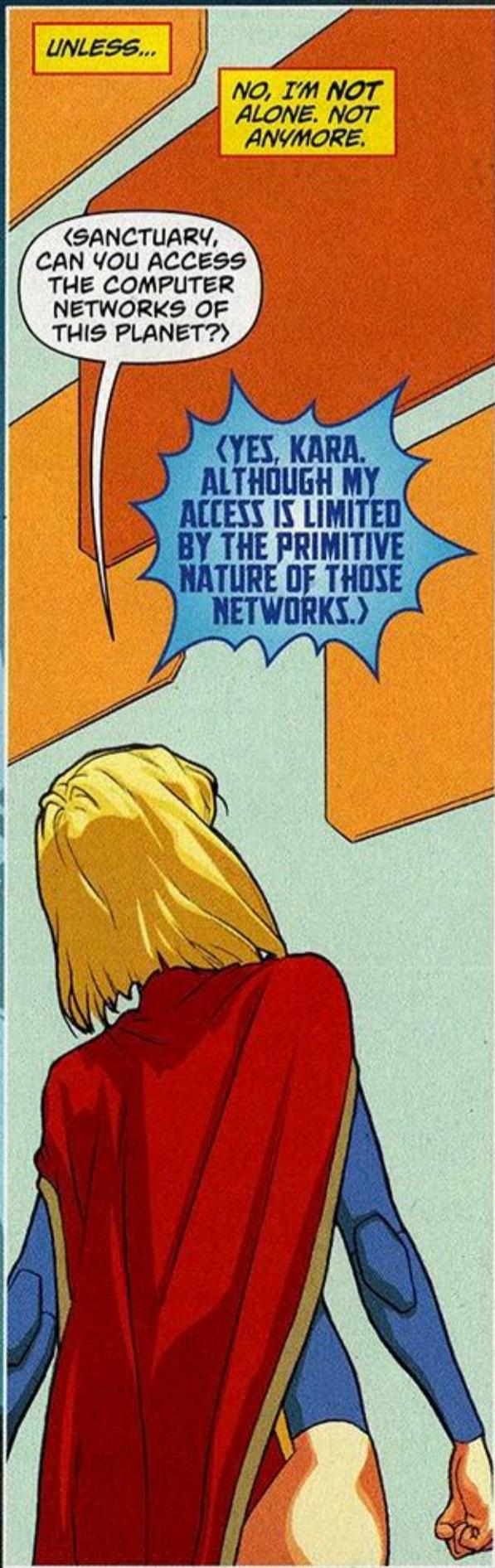
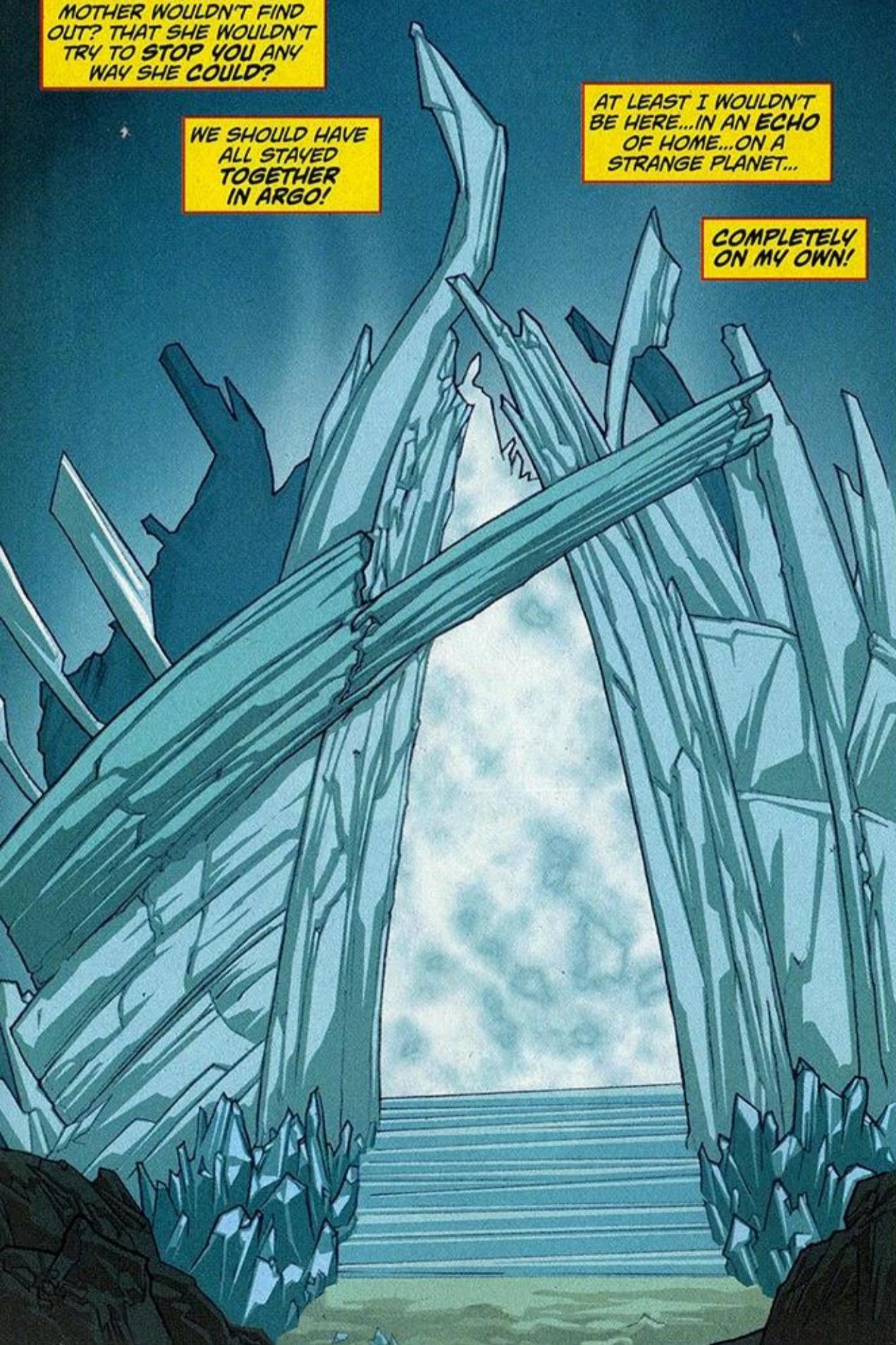
COMPLETELY  
ON MY OWN!

UNLESS...

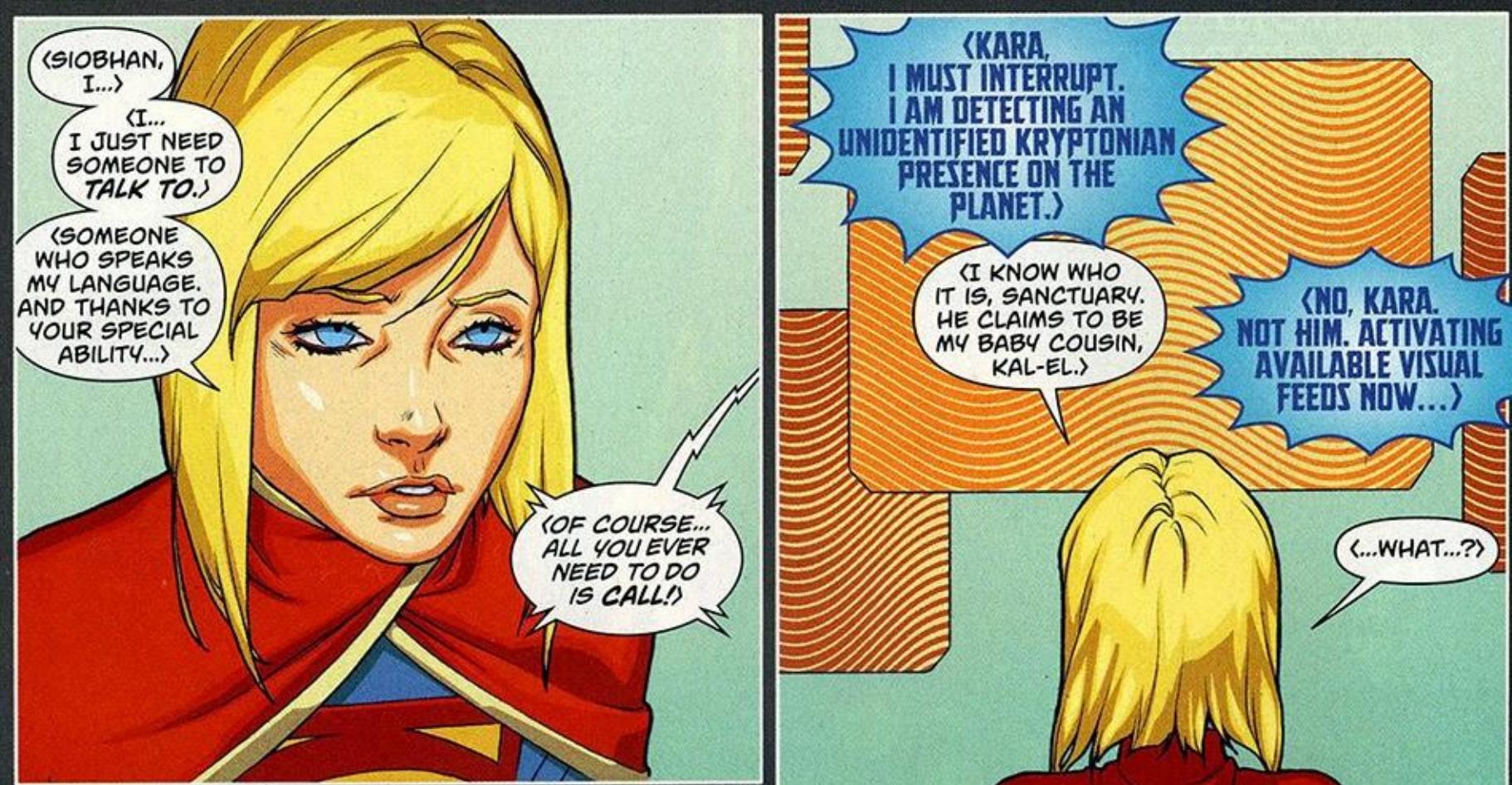
NO, I'M NOT  
ALONE. NOT  
ANYMORE.

(SANCTUARY,  
CAN YOU ACCESS  
THE COMPUTER  
NETWORKS OF  
THIS PLANET?)

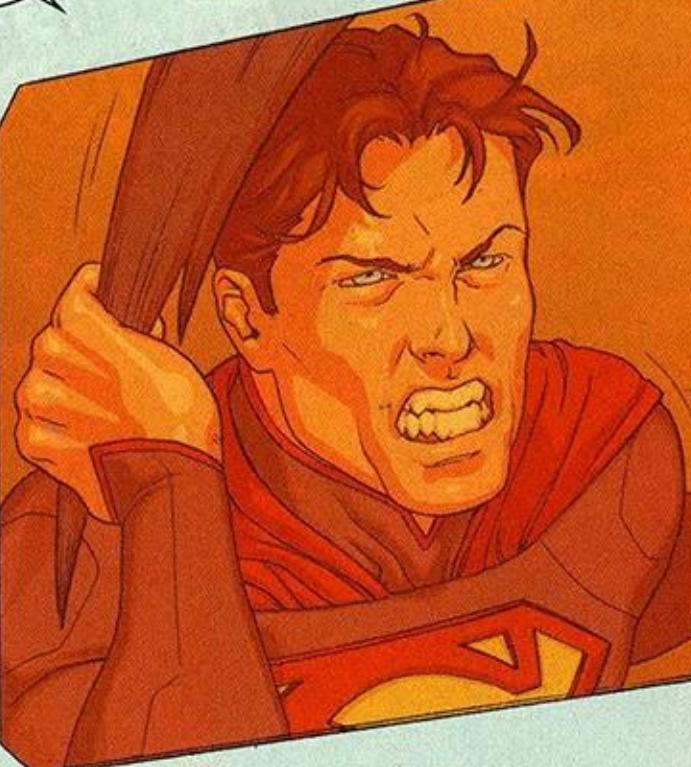
(YES, KARA.  
ALTHOUGH MY  
ACCESS IS LIMITED  
BY THE PRIMITIVE  
NATURE OF THOSE  
NETWORKS.)







(KARA,  
WHAT IS IT?  
WHAT'S  
WRONG?)



(SIOBHAN,  
IT'S...)

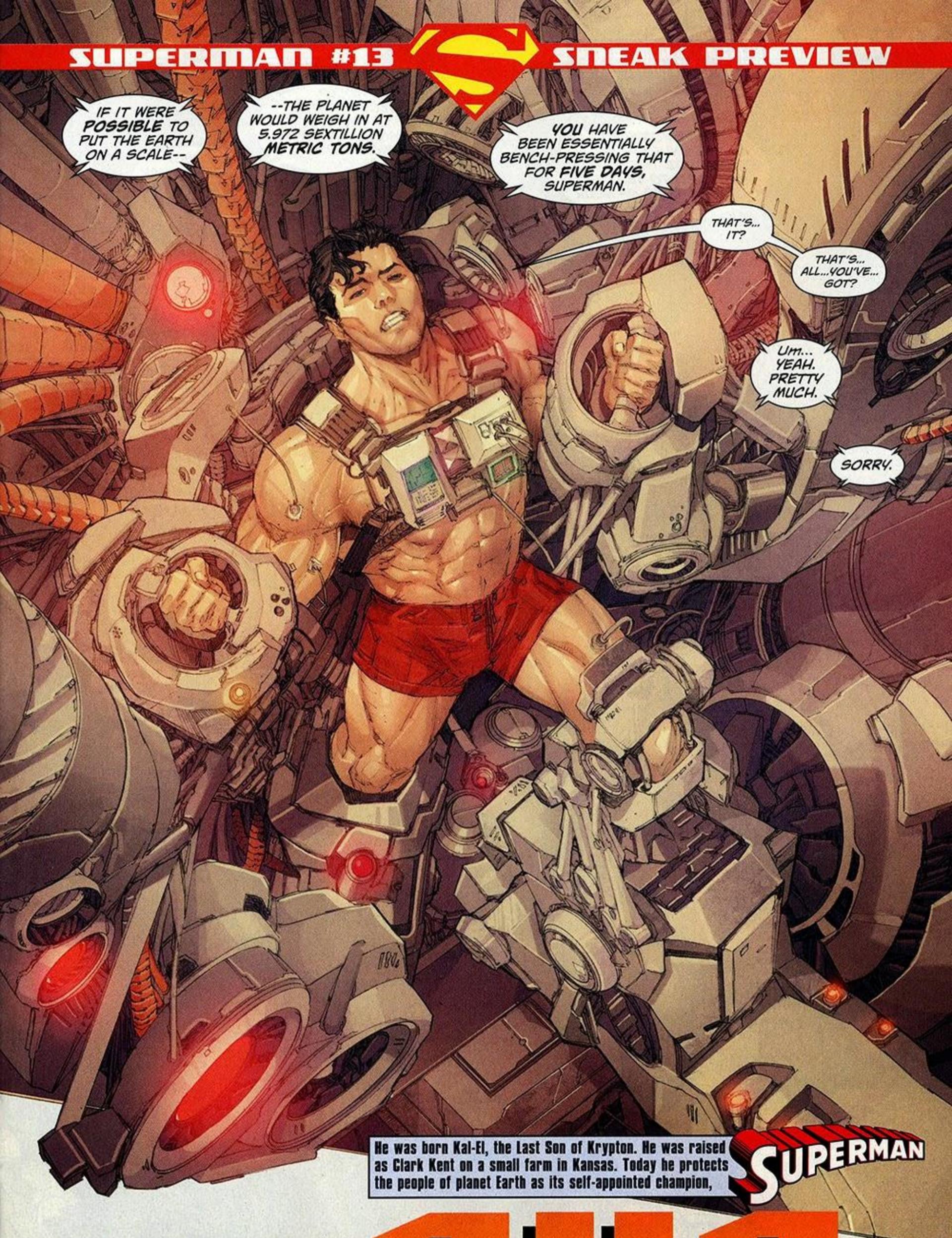


(THE  
UNIDENTIFIED  
KRYPTONIAN  
PRESENCE...)

(...IS WHAT  
KAL-EL IS CURRENTLY  
ATTEMPTING TO  
DESTROY.)

(...IMPOSSIBLE!)

WHAT IN RAO'S NAME  
IS SUPERMAN FIGHTING?  
GO FIND OUT WITH KARA IN NEXT  
WEEK'S SUPERMAN #13, THEN  
COME BACK HERE NEXT MONTH FOR  
"HELLO EARTH!"



He was born Kal-El, the Last Son of Krypton. He was raised as Clark Kent on a small farm in Kansas. Today he protects the people of planet Earth as its self-appointed champion,

**SUPERMAN**

They will join you in the **SOUL...**

THE BLOCK.

AN ADVANCED RESEARCH FACILITY LOCATED  
NOT FAR FROM THE CENTER OF THE EARTH.

SORT OF.

GOING FORWARD,  
THE ONLY WAY TO  
APPROXIMATE THE TONNAGE  
YOU NEED TO TEST THE  
UPPER LIMITS OF YOUR  
STRENGTH--

--WOULD  
NECESSITATE  
TAPPING DIRECTLY INTO  
A PAN-DIMENSIONAL  
WORMHOLE.  
WHICH...

...COULD  
POSSIBLY SUCK  
ALL OF EARTH  
INTO ITSELF,  
YES.

YES,  
SO I THOUGHT  
I SHOULD ASK FOR  
PERMISSION FIRST  
BEFORE I KICKED  
THIS GRAVITON MATRIX  
INTO SECOND GEAR.

...I SPEND ALL MY  
TIME INVENTING THIS CRAP  
AND I SO RARELY GET THE  
CHANCE TO SEE IF ANY OF  
IT ACTUALLY WORKS.

I IMAGINE  
THAT IS THE MOST  
FRUSTRATING PART OF  
BEING AN OMNILOGIST,  
DR. VERITAS.

THAT AND STRANGE  
VISITORS FROM OTHER  
PLANETS STOPPING BY  
TO USE THE FACILITIES  
WITHOUT LEAVING SO MUCH  
AS A DOLLAR ON THE  
NIGHTSTAND.

THANKS  
FOR THAT,  
DOC.

BUT  
WE'RE DONE  
HERE.

A SHAME...

"VISITOR"?  
OUCH.

I'VE LIVED  
ON EARTH MY  
ENTIRE LIFE.  
ON A FARM,  
NO LESS.

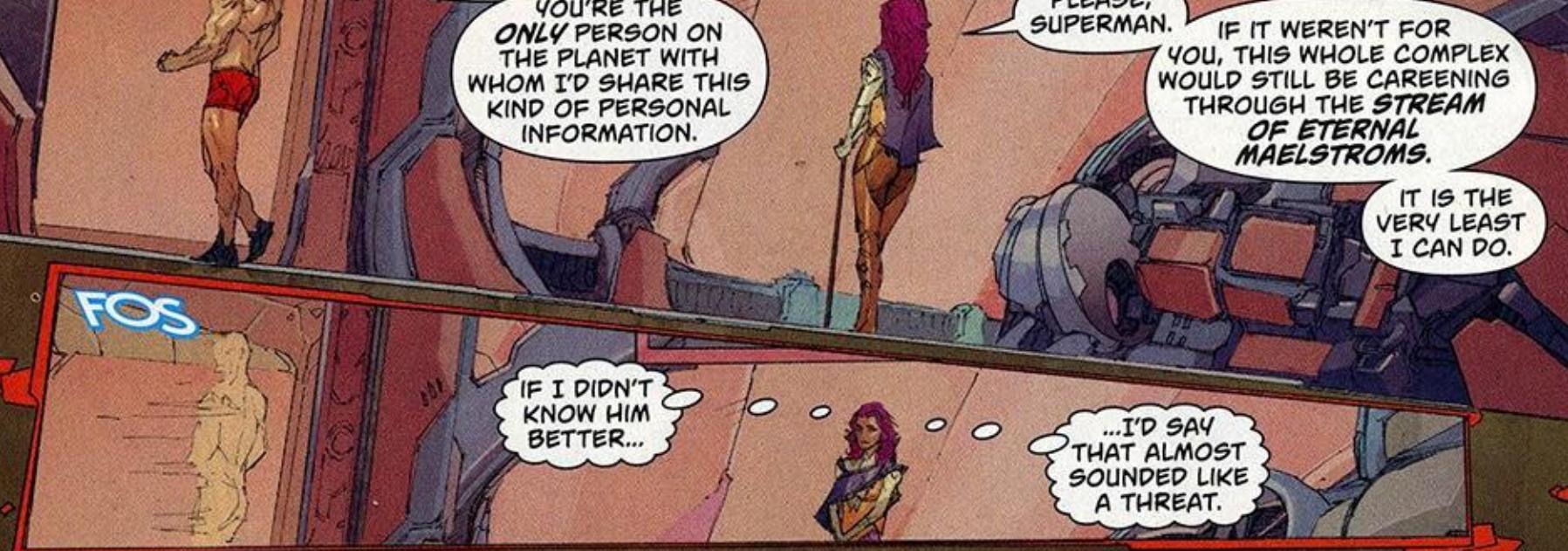
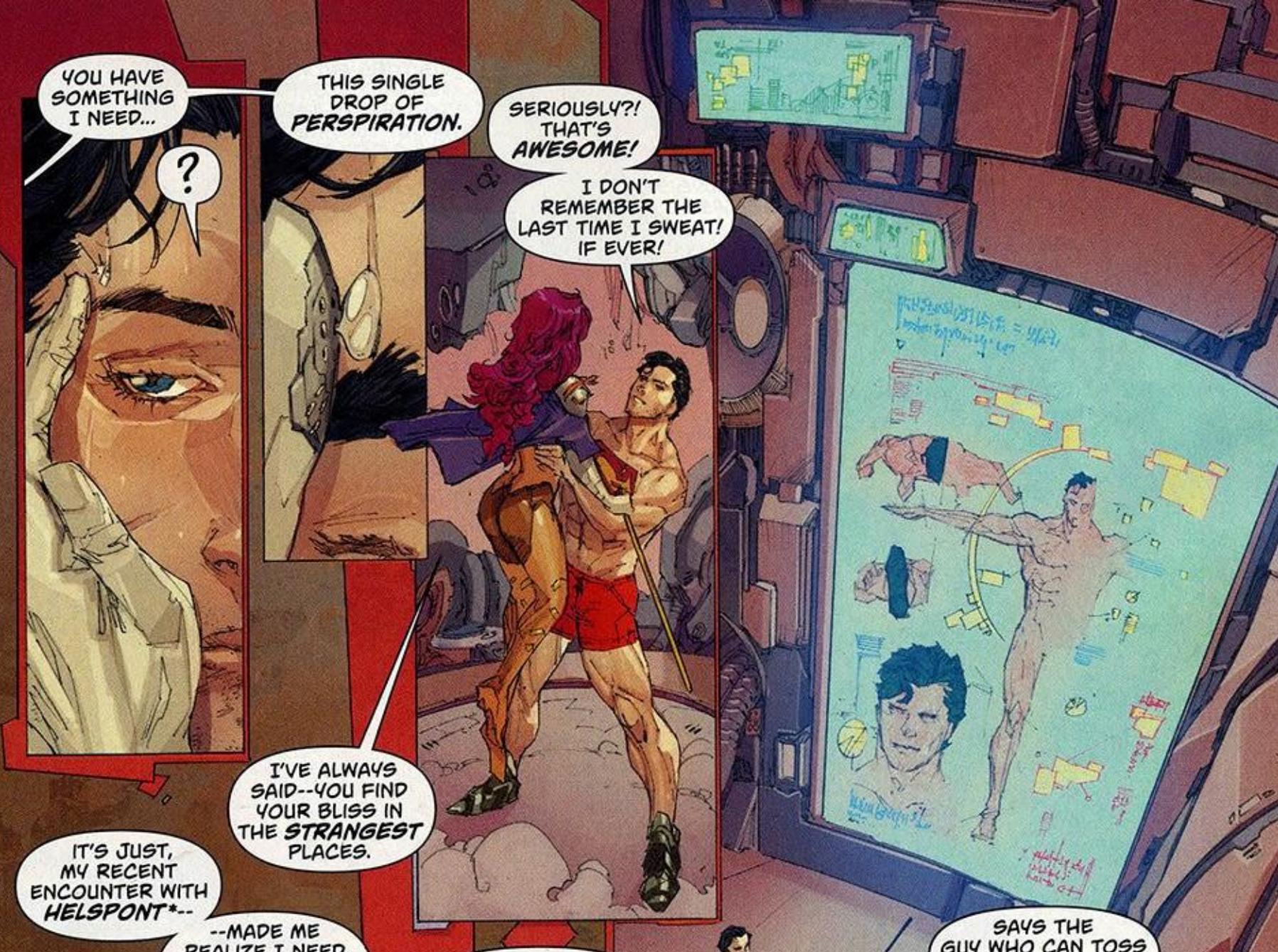
SO SENSITIVE  
YOU ARE TODAY,  
SUPERMAN.

MAYBE  
THESE TESTS ARE  
TAKING MORE OF  
A TOLL THAN YOU  
REALIZE?

HONESTLY?  
THIS WHOLE  
EXHAUSTION THING  
FEELS KIND OF...  
LIBERATING.

THEN YOU  
WON'T STRUGGLE IF  
I TAKE ADVANTAGE  
OF YOU IN YOUR  
FRAGILE STATE?

WAIT.  
WHAT?



DID THAT COME OUT WRONG?

SOMETIMES I FORGET WITH ALL THIS INCREDIBLE POWER--

--MY WORDS HAVE A GREATER WEIGHT TO A HUMAN.



WHO AM I KIDDING?

HALF THE WORLD THINKS I'M THEIR SAVIOR--

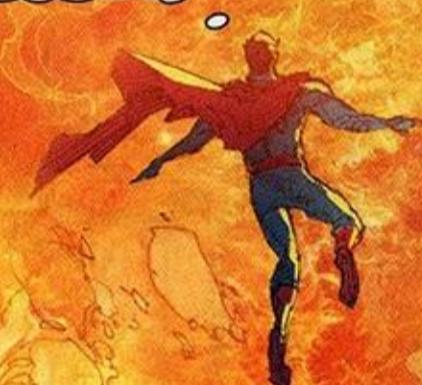
--THE OTHER HALF THINKS I'M SOME SORT OF ADVANCE GUARD FOR AN ALIEN INVASION.

AND NOTHING I EVER DO SEEMS TO CHANGE THESE TWO OPPONING THEORIES.

LIKE SHE SAID, I'M SUPERMAN...EVERYTHING I DO IS OPEN TO MISINTERPRETATION.

SO QUIET UP HERE. SO PEACEFUL, DESPITE THE ROAR OF THE SOLAR FLARES.

I'D LIKE TO HANG OUT HERE, JUST SORTA STORING UP ANY ENERGY I LOST OVER THE PAST FEW DAYS--



--BUT SOMEONE HAS TO PAY MY RENT.

SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO TURN "SAVING THE WORLD" INTO MY DAY JOB.

SIX SECONDS TO SHOWER, SHAVE, AND MAKE IT TO WORK ON TIME.

PERFECT TIMING.

TO BE CONTINUED IN:

**SUPERMAN #13**

A PRELUDE TO  
**H'EL ON EARTH**

**FOS**

IN STORES 10/24/12!