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SUPERGIRL

STORY
SCENE



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M/YEAR NOV 85, 271
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IT IS CALLED THE
ANDROMEDA GALAXY
BY THOSE WHO HAVE
NEVER LIVED THERE.

DURA, IN FACT,
CALLED IT THAT...

No...

...BEFORE HE CAME THERE. SOME
WOULD SAY HE MIGRATED THERE...

No...

...WHILE OTHERS
WOULD SAY...

Please...
no...

...HE
FLED.

DURA...

YES?

THE XYANTERI ARE ON THE MOVE. THE HIGH CHANCELLOR ASKED ME TO AWAKEN YOU.

HAVE YOU HAD SUFFICIENT REGENERATIVE TIME IN YOUR NUTRIENT BATH?

YES... YES, I WILL BE FINE.

ARE YOU QUITE CERTAIN YOU ARE ALL RIGHT?

QUITE. WHY?

WELL... YOU APPEAR TO HAVE MUTILATED YOURSELF IN YOUR SLEEP. SCRATCHED YOURSELF RATHER VICIOUSLY.

IT WILL HEAL, I SUPPOSE.

NO. SOME SCARS NEVER DO.

DURA, MY APOLOGIES. I WELL KNOW YOU NEED YOUR REST... BUT YOUR SAGE COUNSEL IS NEEDED IN THESE MATTERS.

IT APPEARS THE XYANTERI ARE ATTEMPTING TO PUT AN END TO THIS WAR. LITTLE SURPRISE, THEY MAKE A STRIKE STRAIGHT FOR OUR INNERMOST DEFENSES. STUDY OUR HOLO-SENSORS AND TELL ME HOW SERIOUS A THREAT YOU WOULD CONSIDER IT.

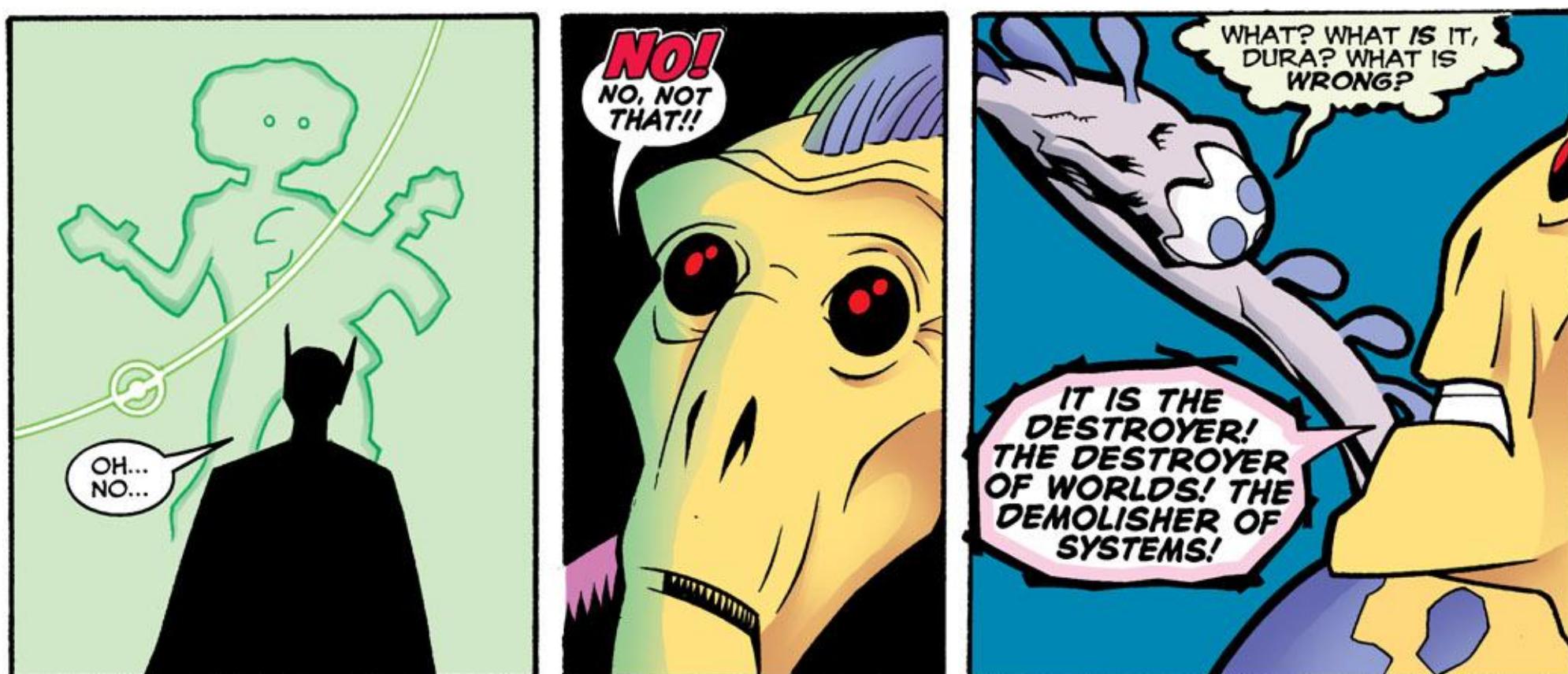
I WILL NOT LIE TO YOU, HIGH CHANCELLOR. THE XYANTERI MAY BE SLIME, BUT THEY ARE METHODICAL SLIME.

OUR OWN INTELLIGENCE INDICATES VAST AND EXPERIMENTAL NEW WEAPONS THAT THEY HAVE SPENT MANY YEARS DEVELOPING. INCREASED FIREPOWER, A DEVASTATING ARSENAL. THEY DON'T TAKE CHANCES.

IF THE XYANTERI WERE NOT CONFIDENT THEY COULD WIN, THEY WOULD NOT BE MAKING THIS ASSAULT.

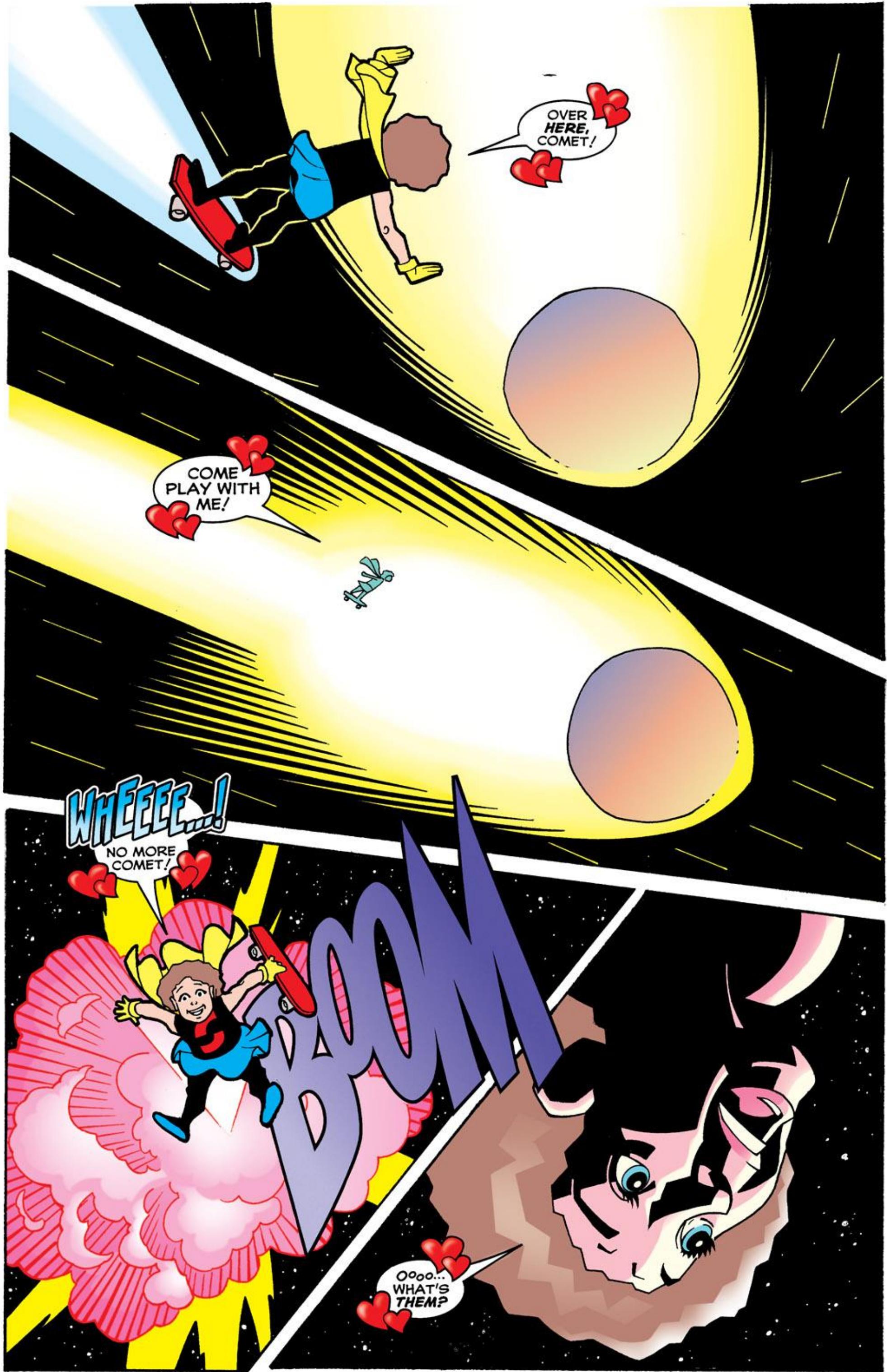
OBVIOUSLY, WE HAVE NO INTENTION OF ACCOMMODATING THEM. OUR OWN DEFENSES ARE NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH, AS THEY WELL KNOW. NOW... OUR LONG-RANGE SCANNERS SHOW THEY ARE COMING IN FROM HERE... AND HERE... AND HERE...

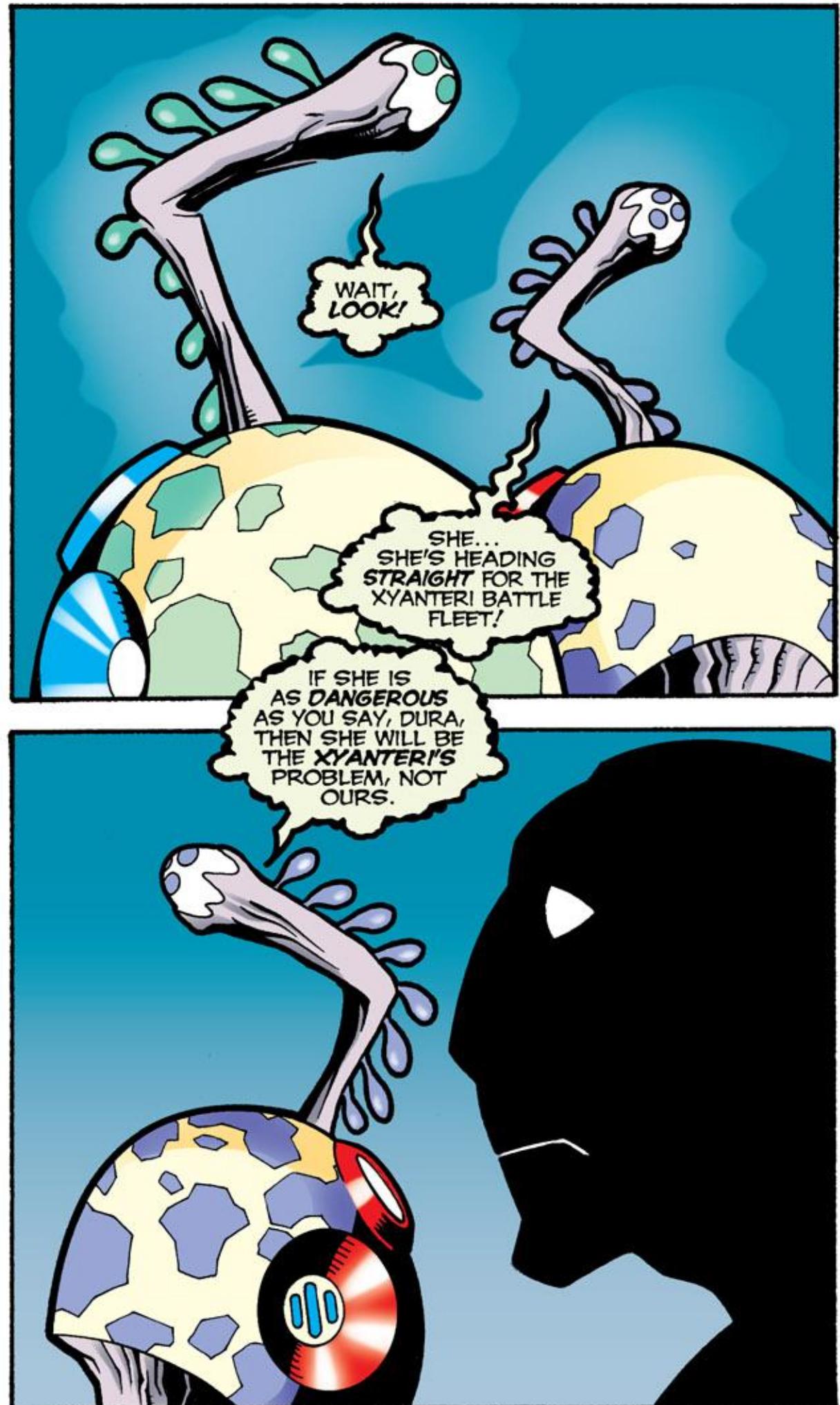
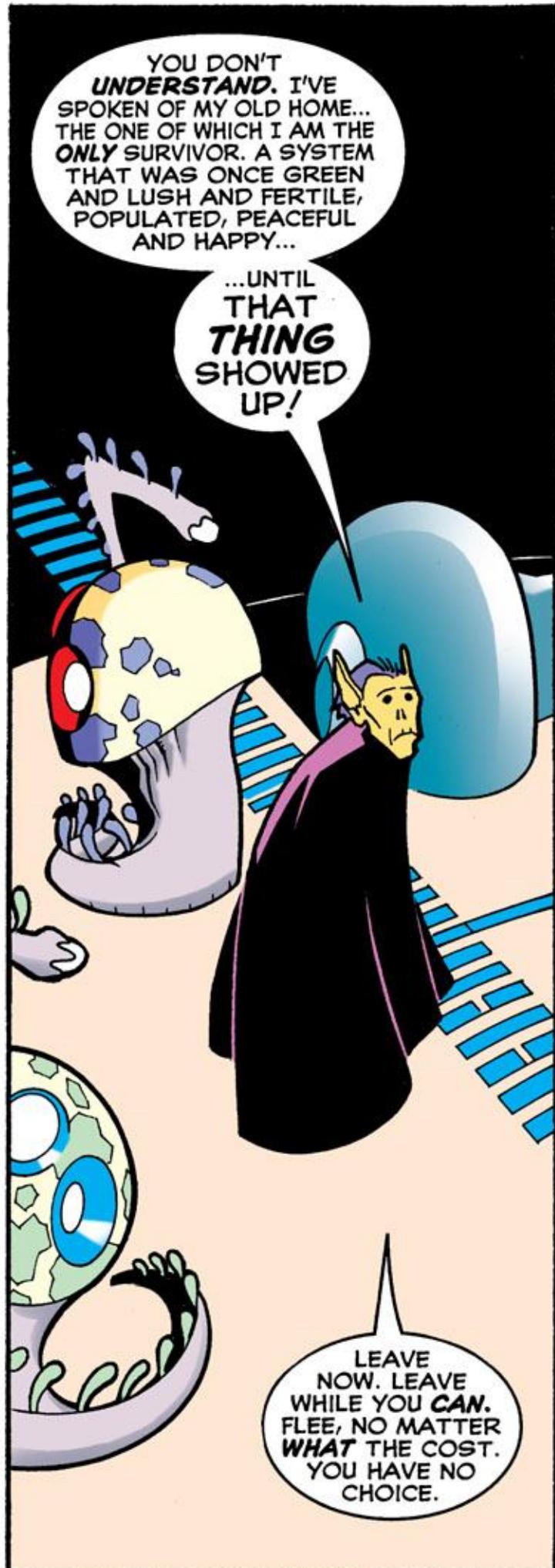
WAIT A MOMENT, HIGH CHANCELLOR. WHAT IS...?

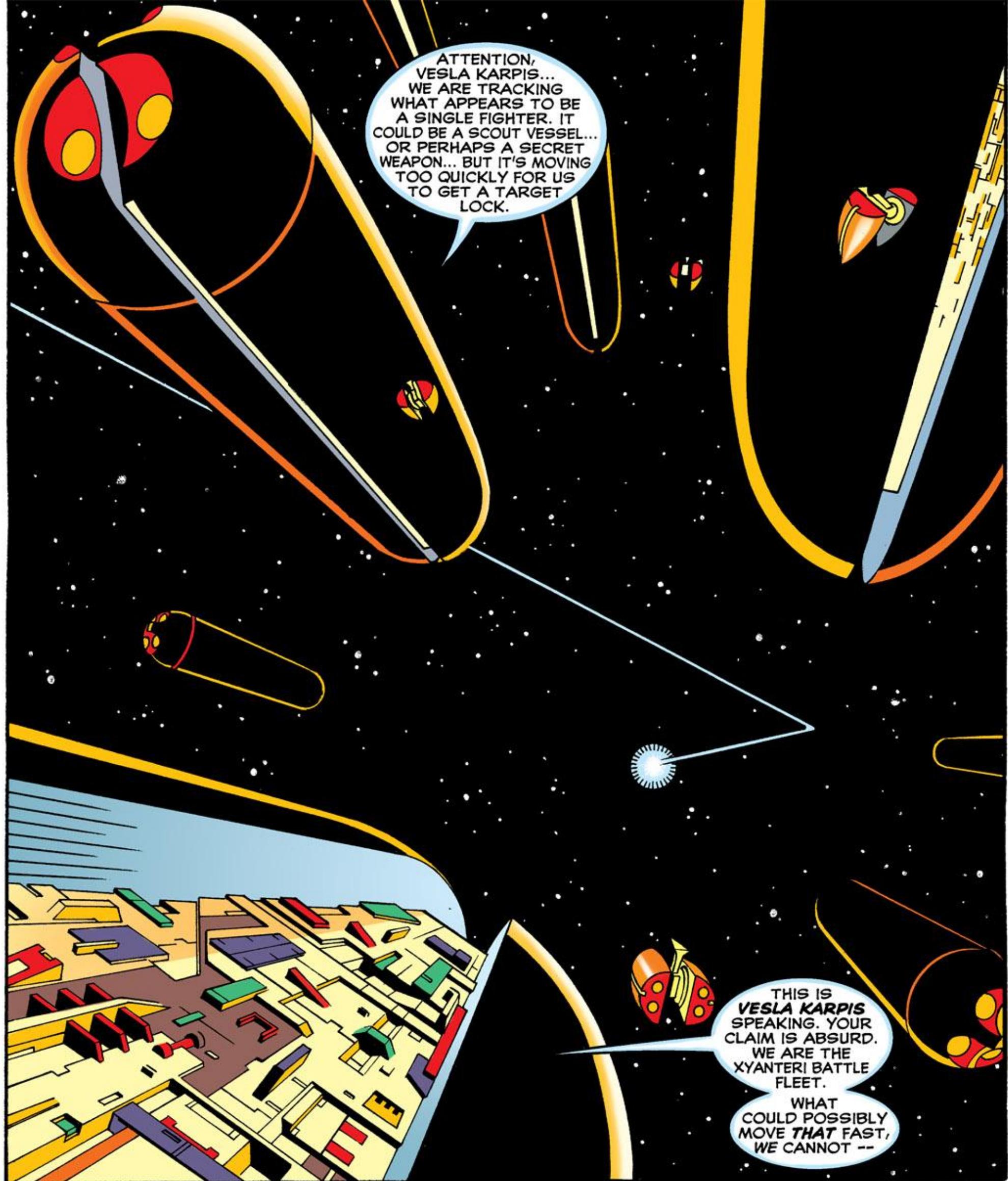


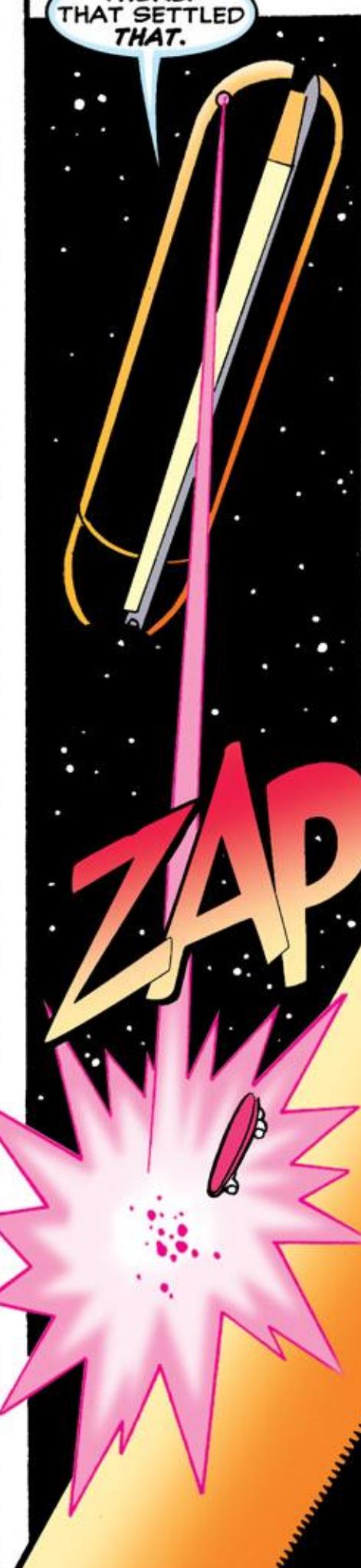
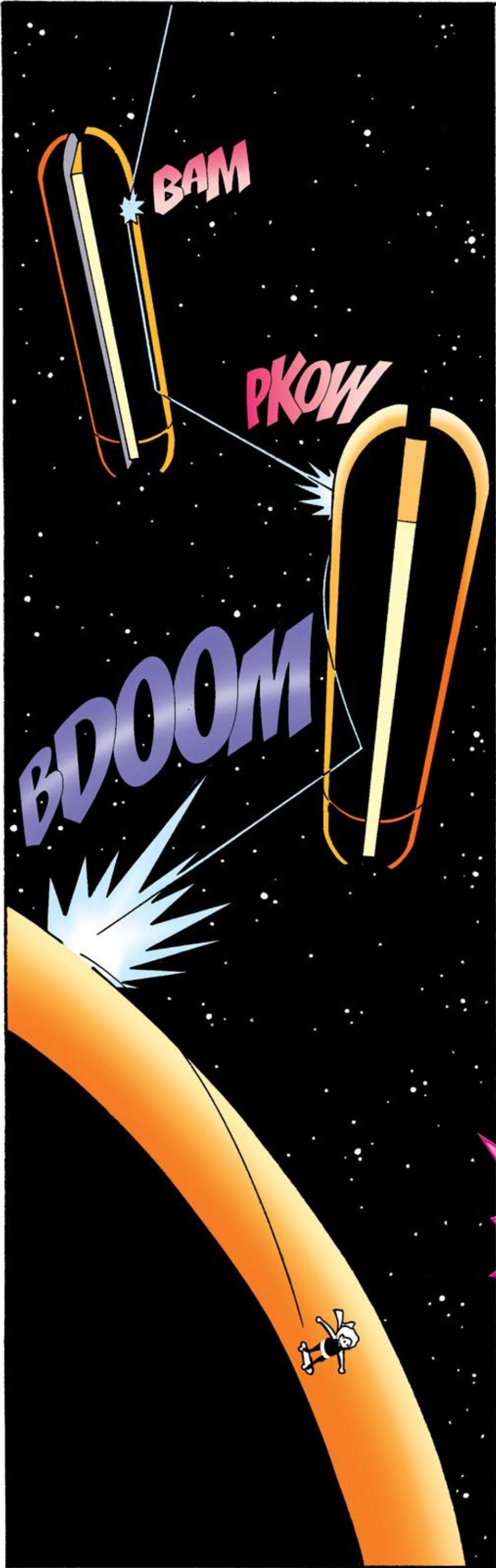
"...THAT!"

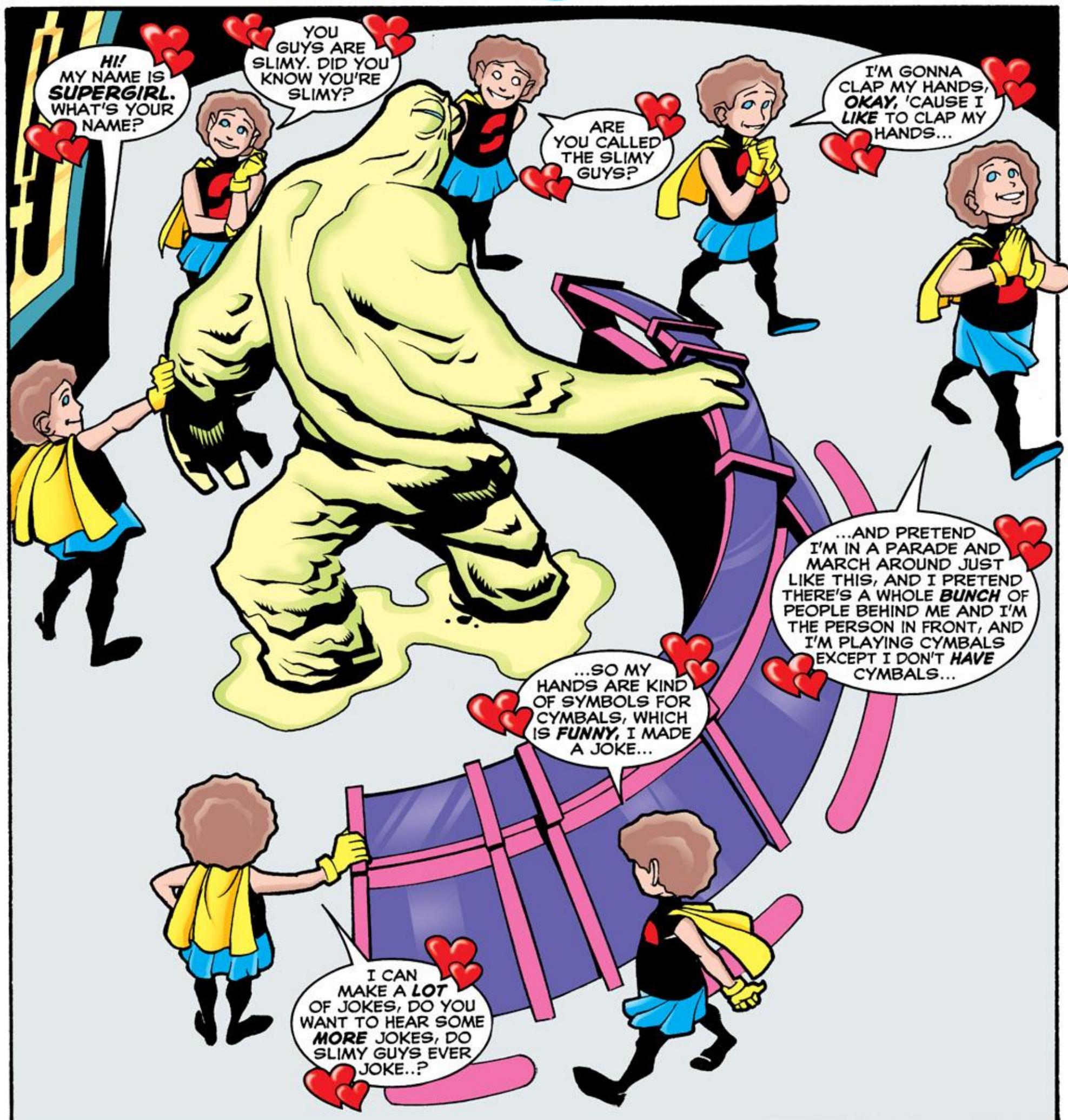
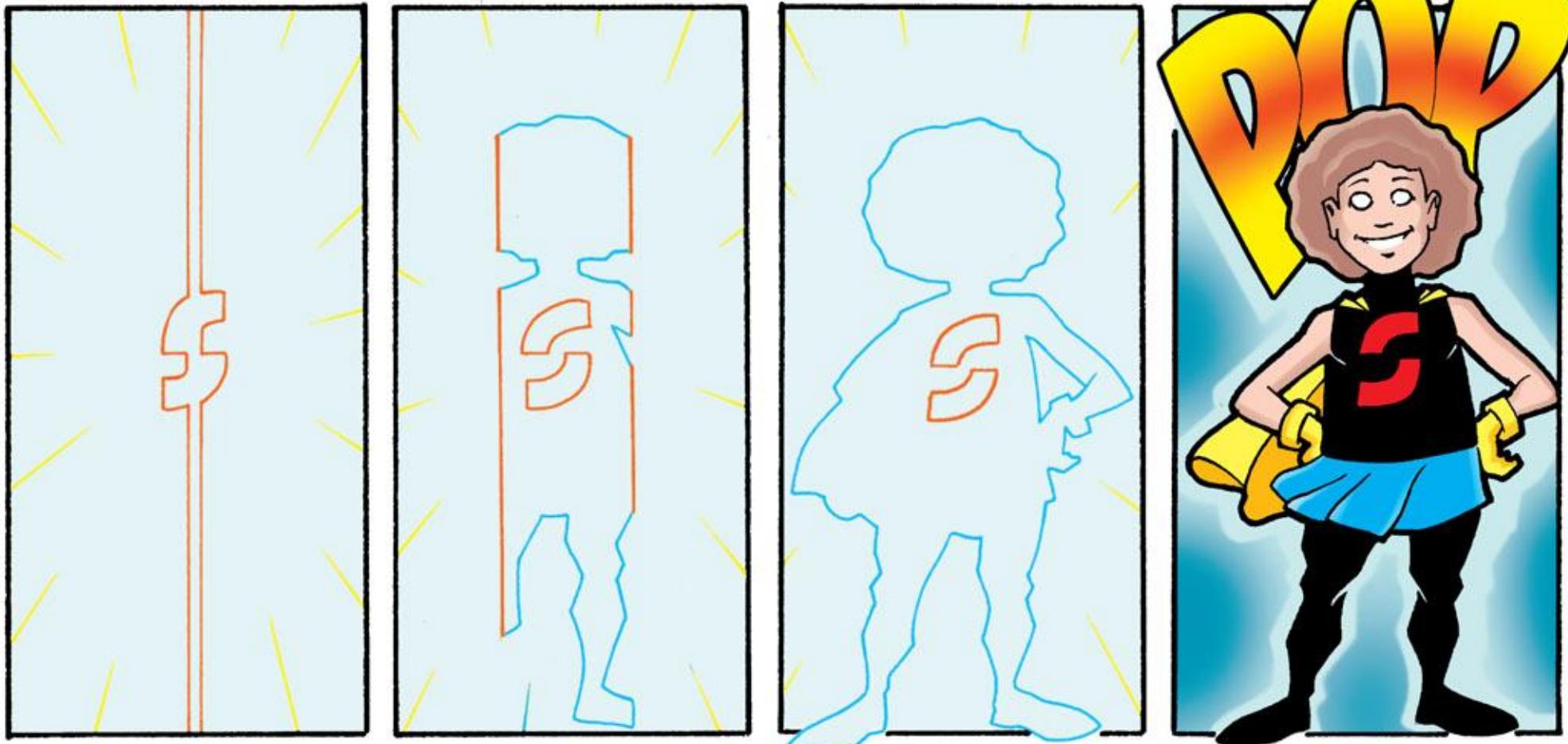


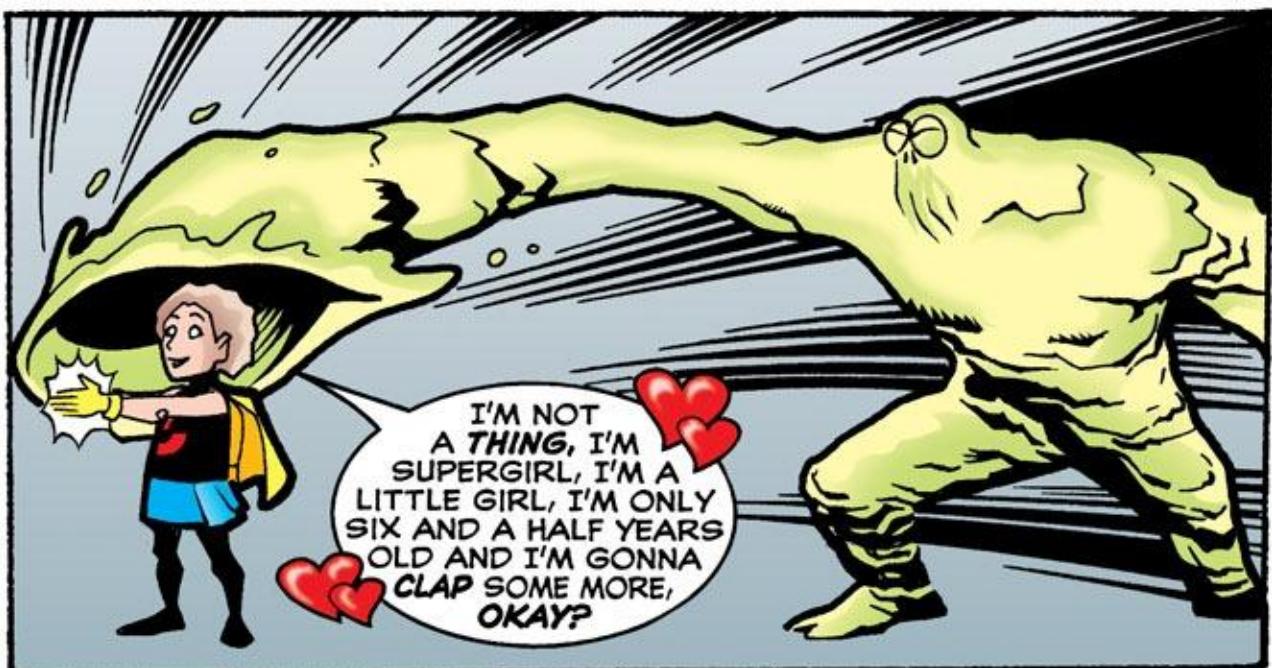


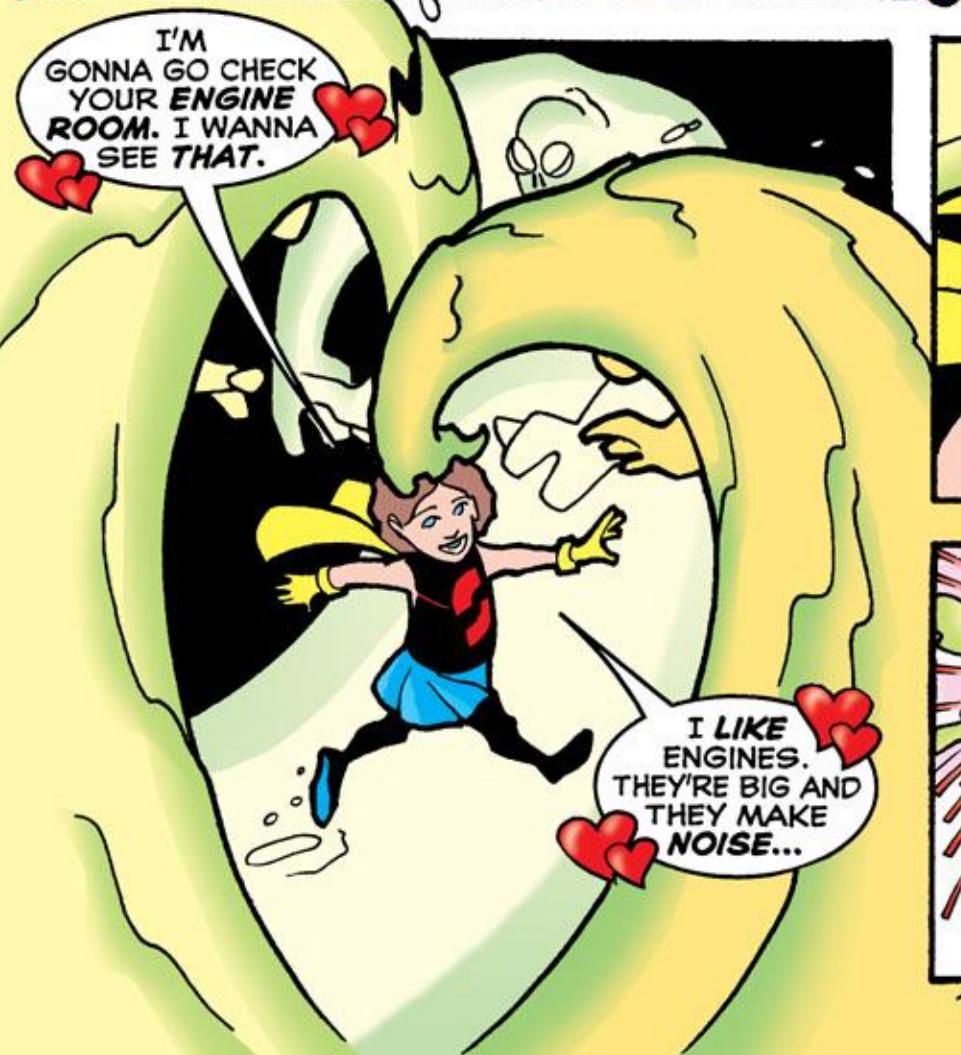
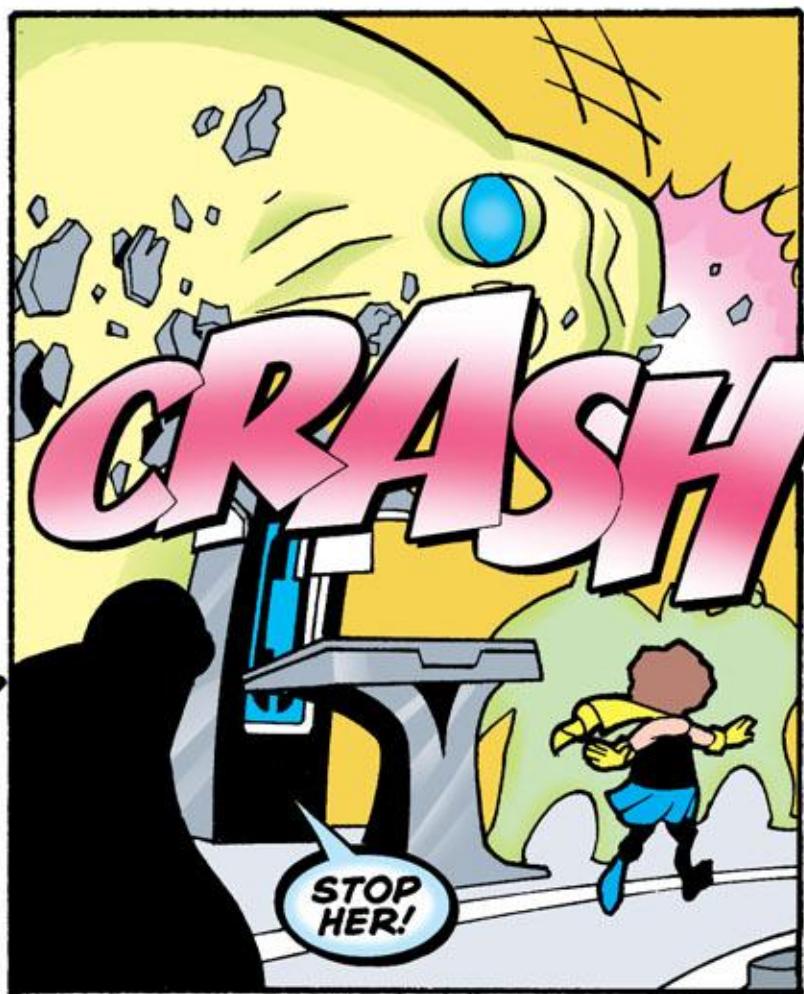
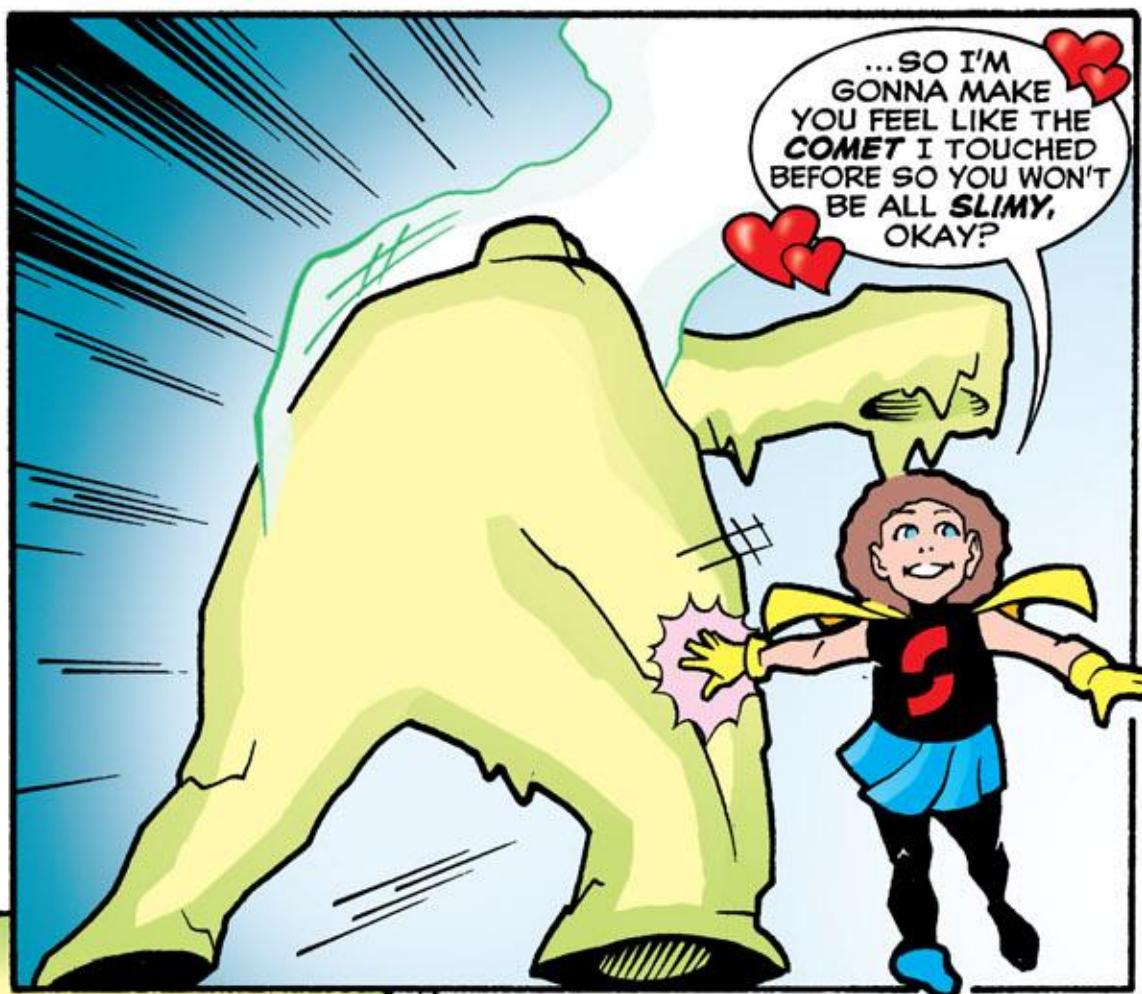
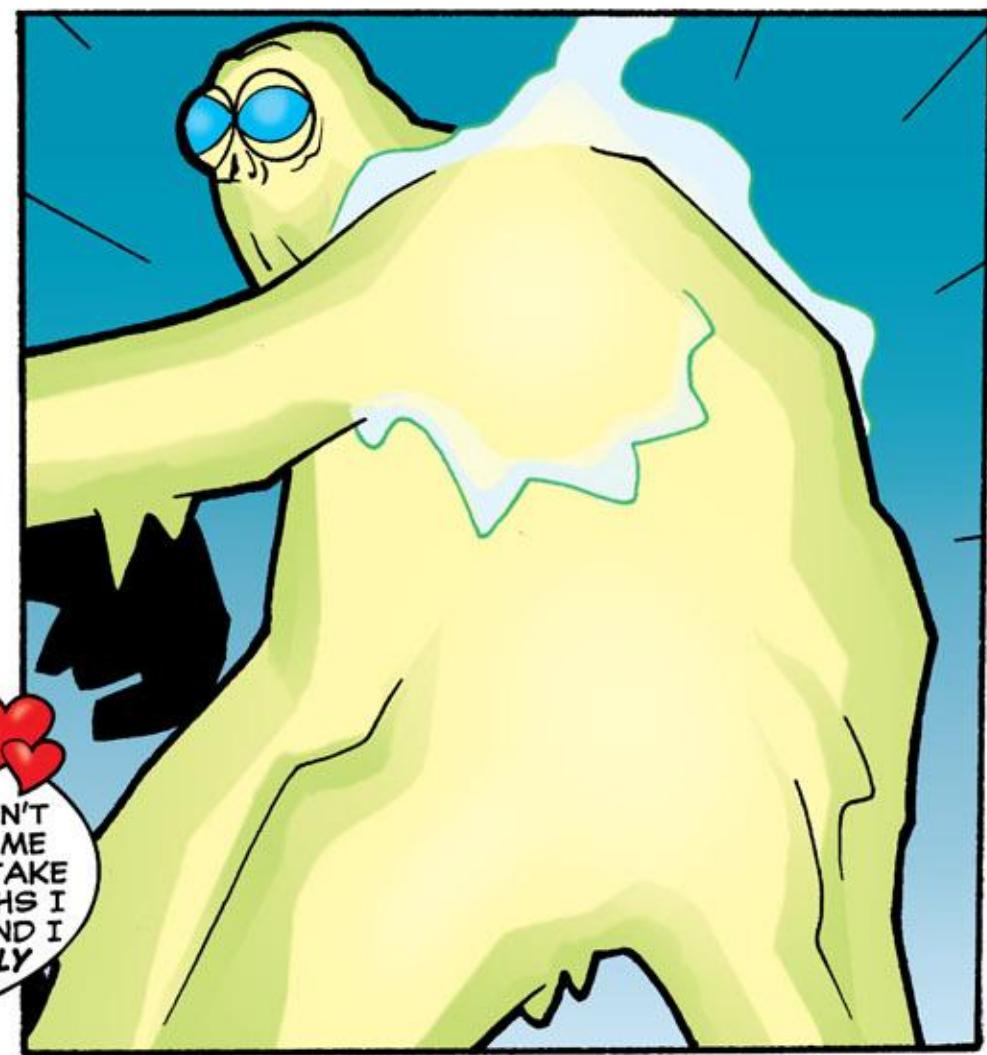


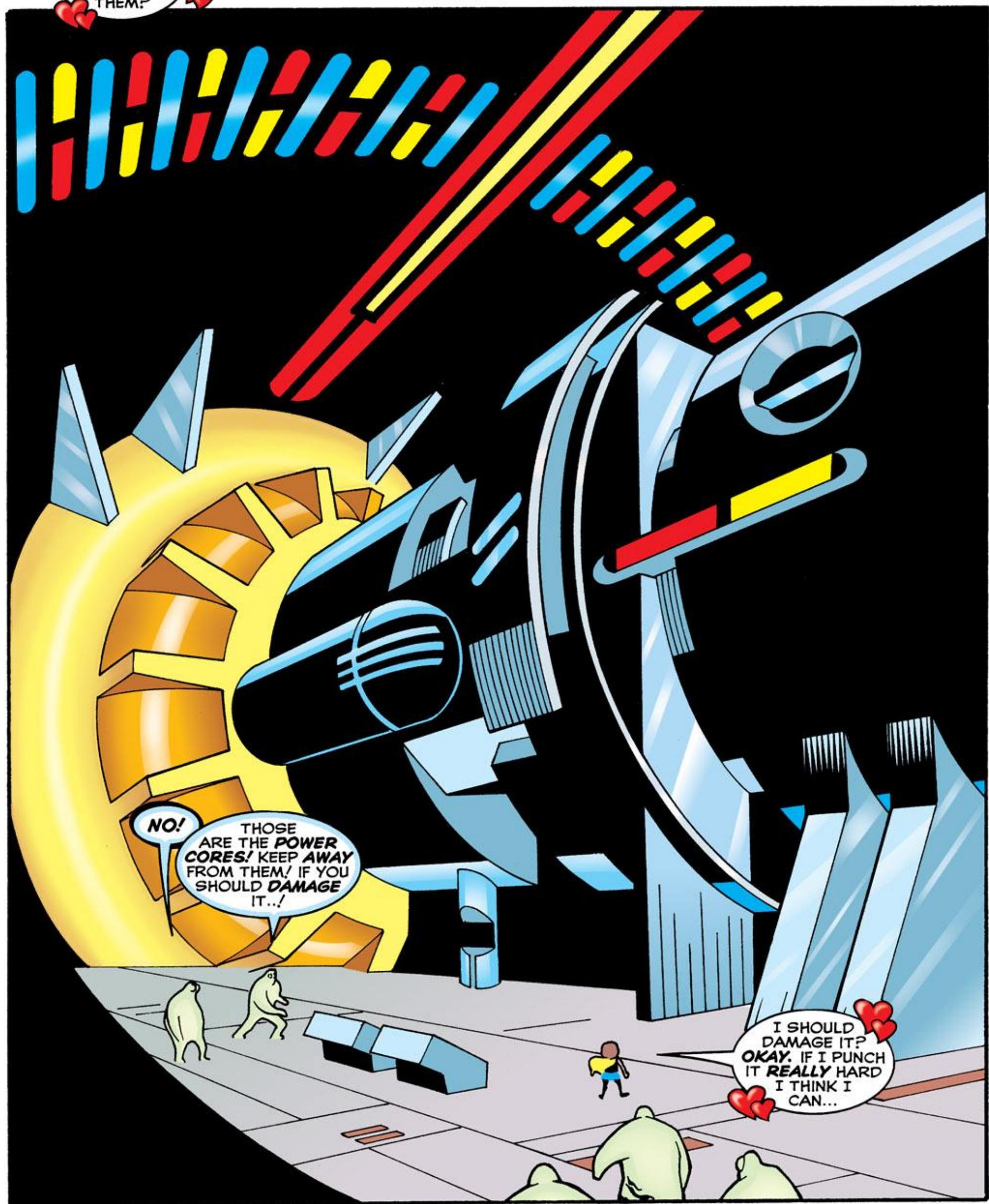
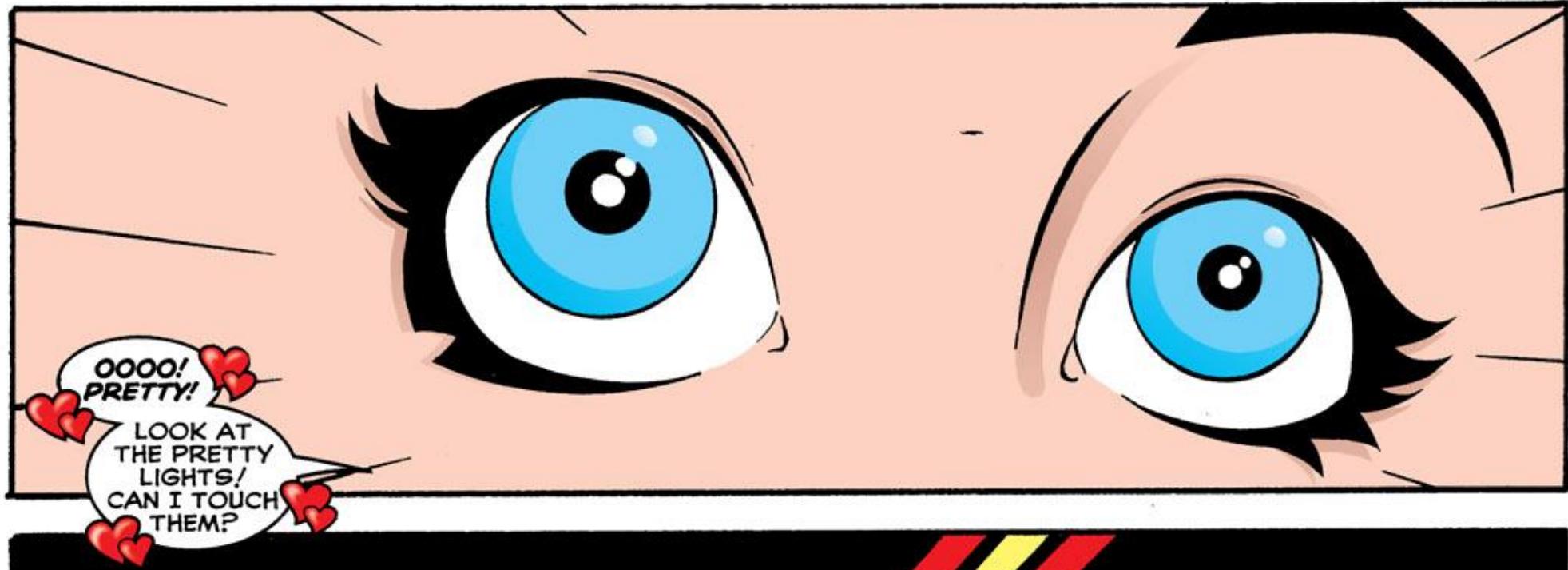


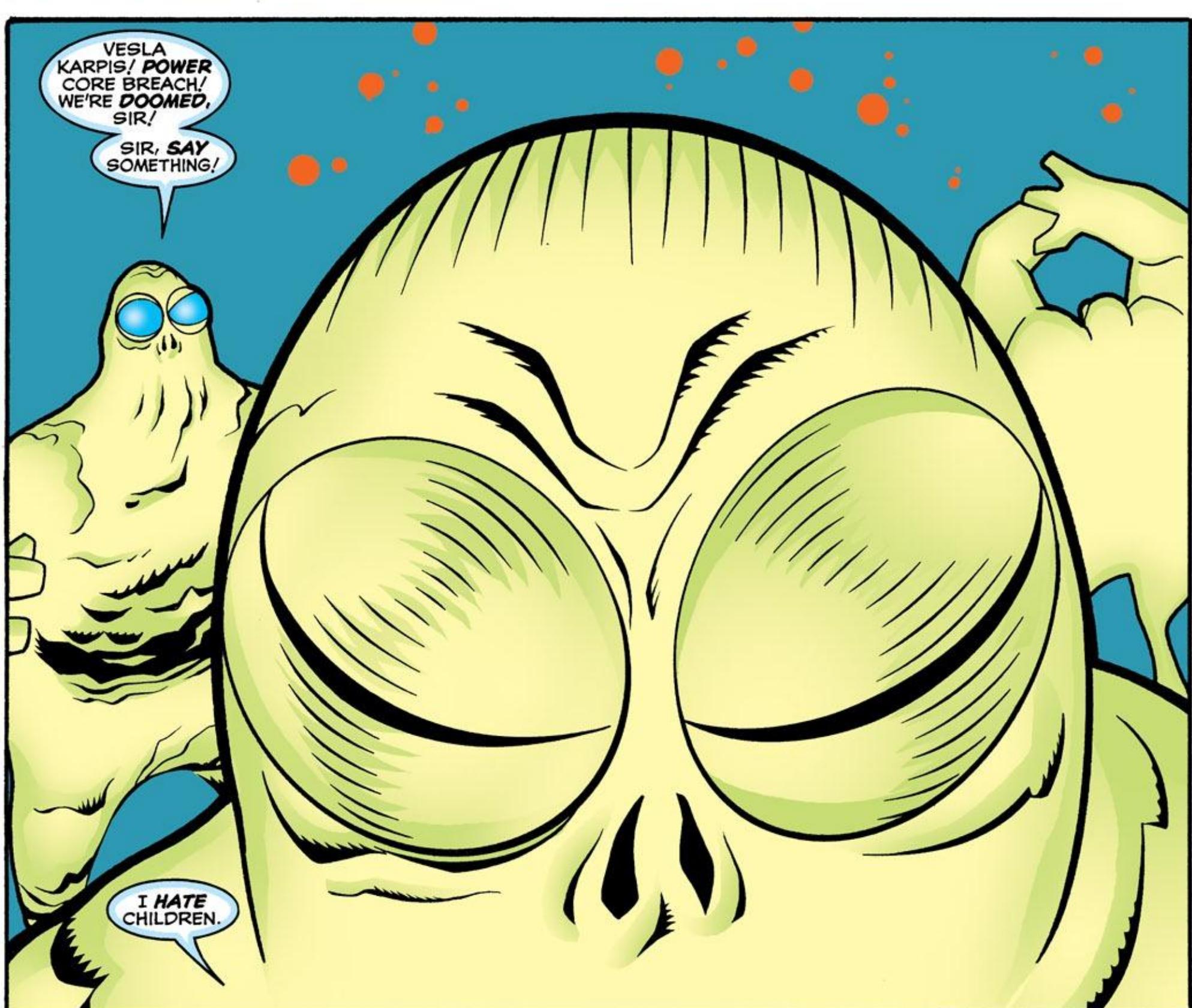


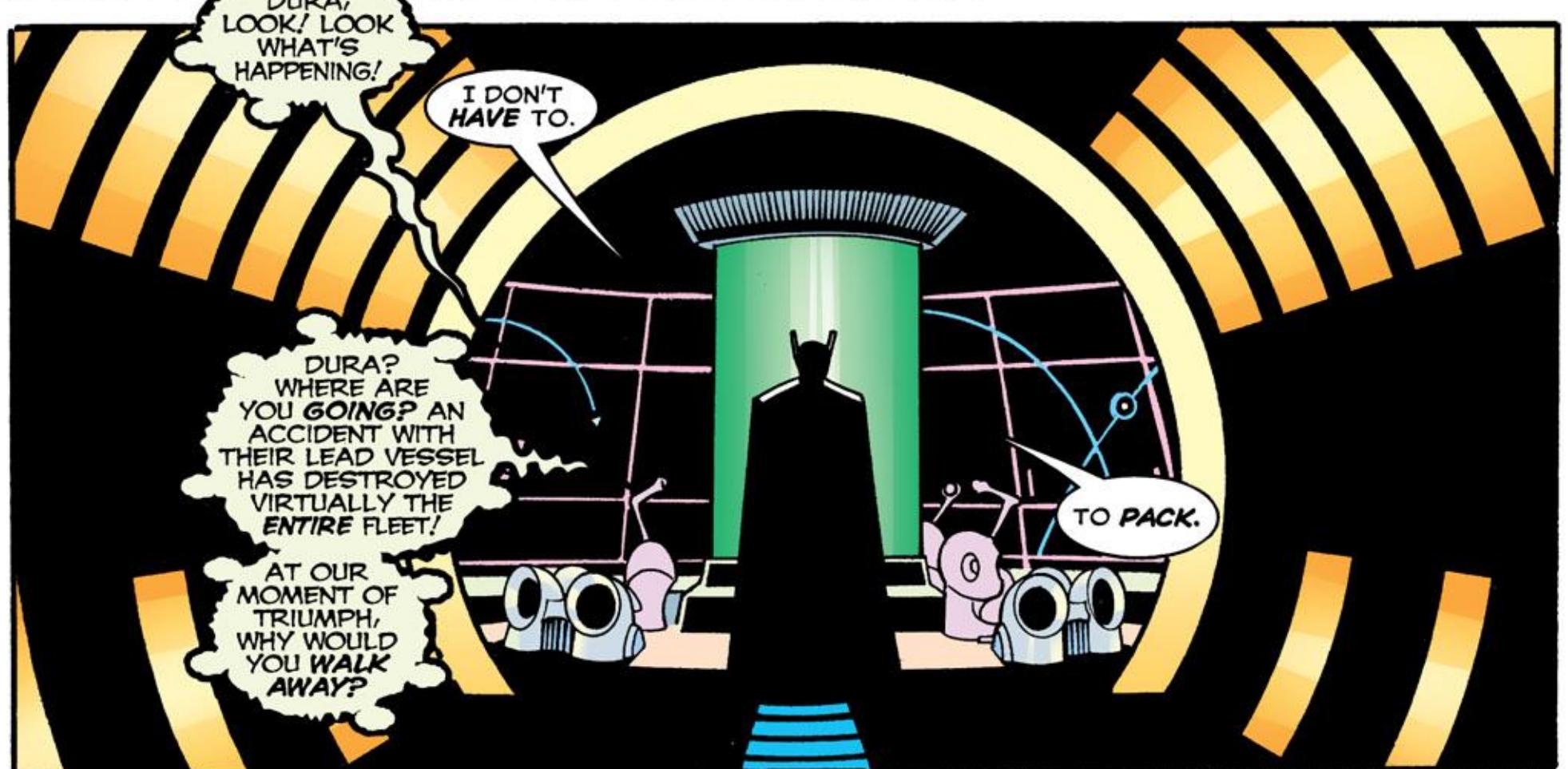
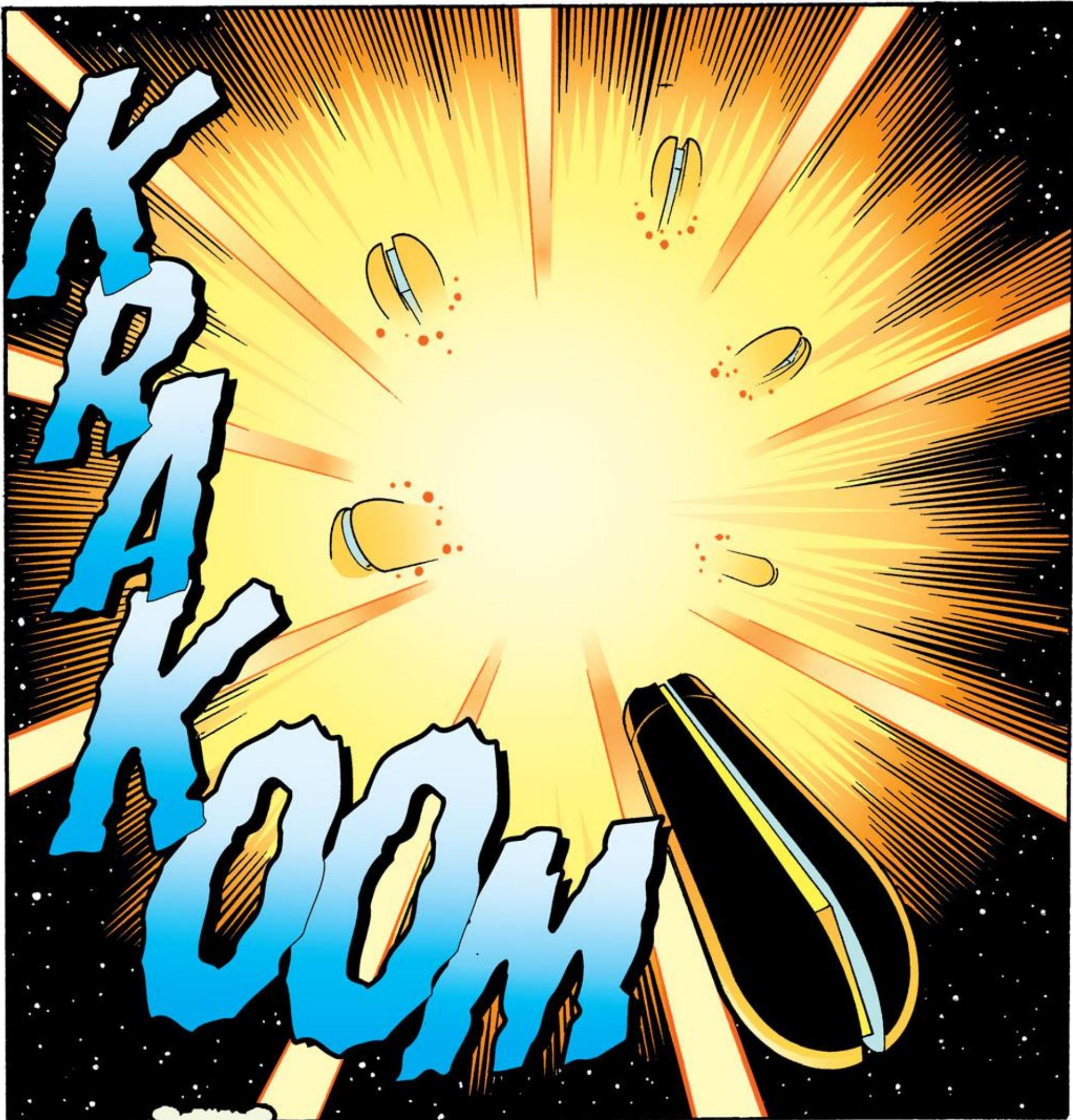


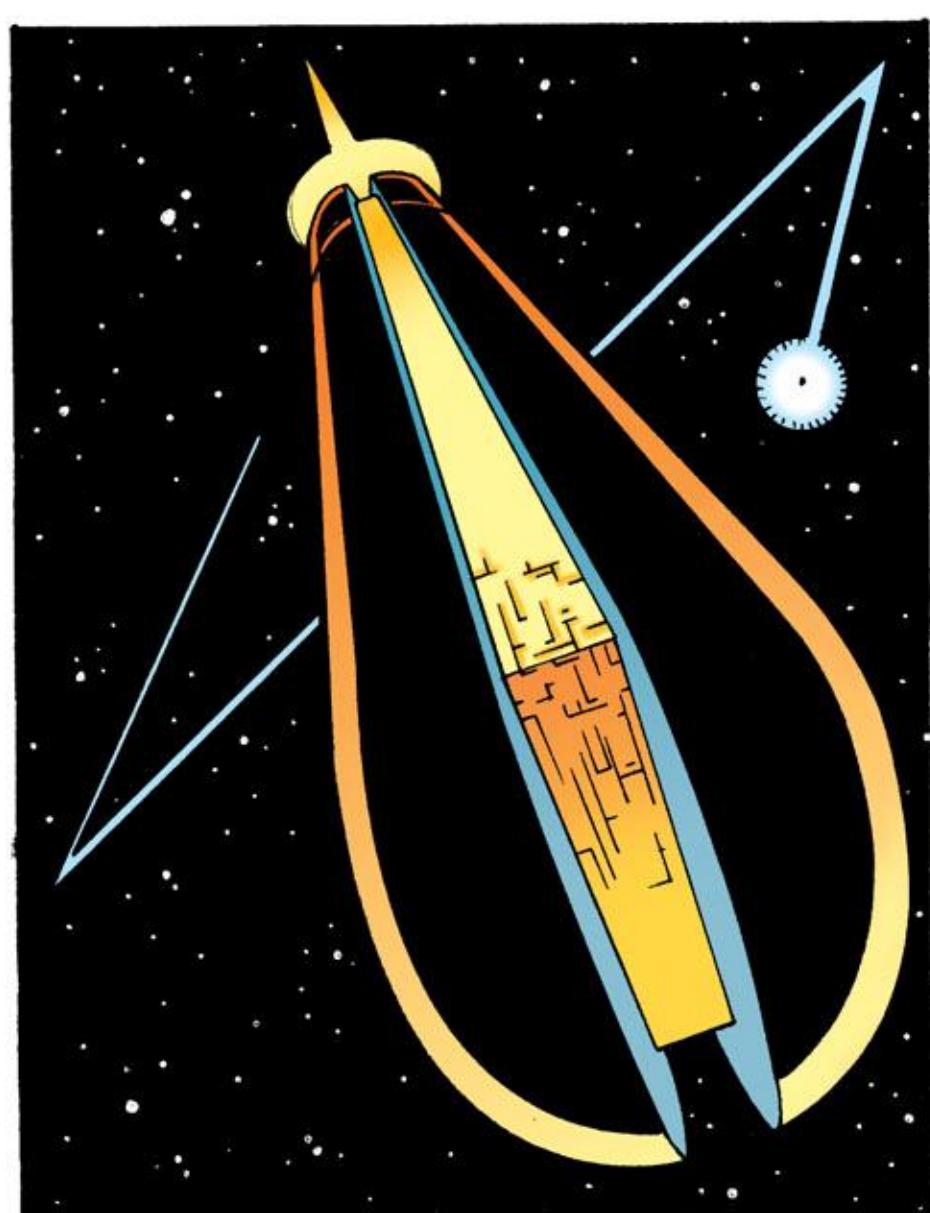
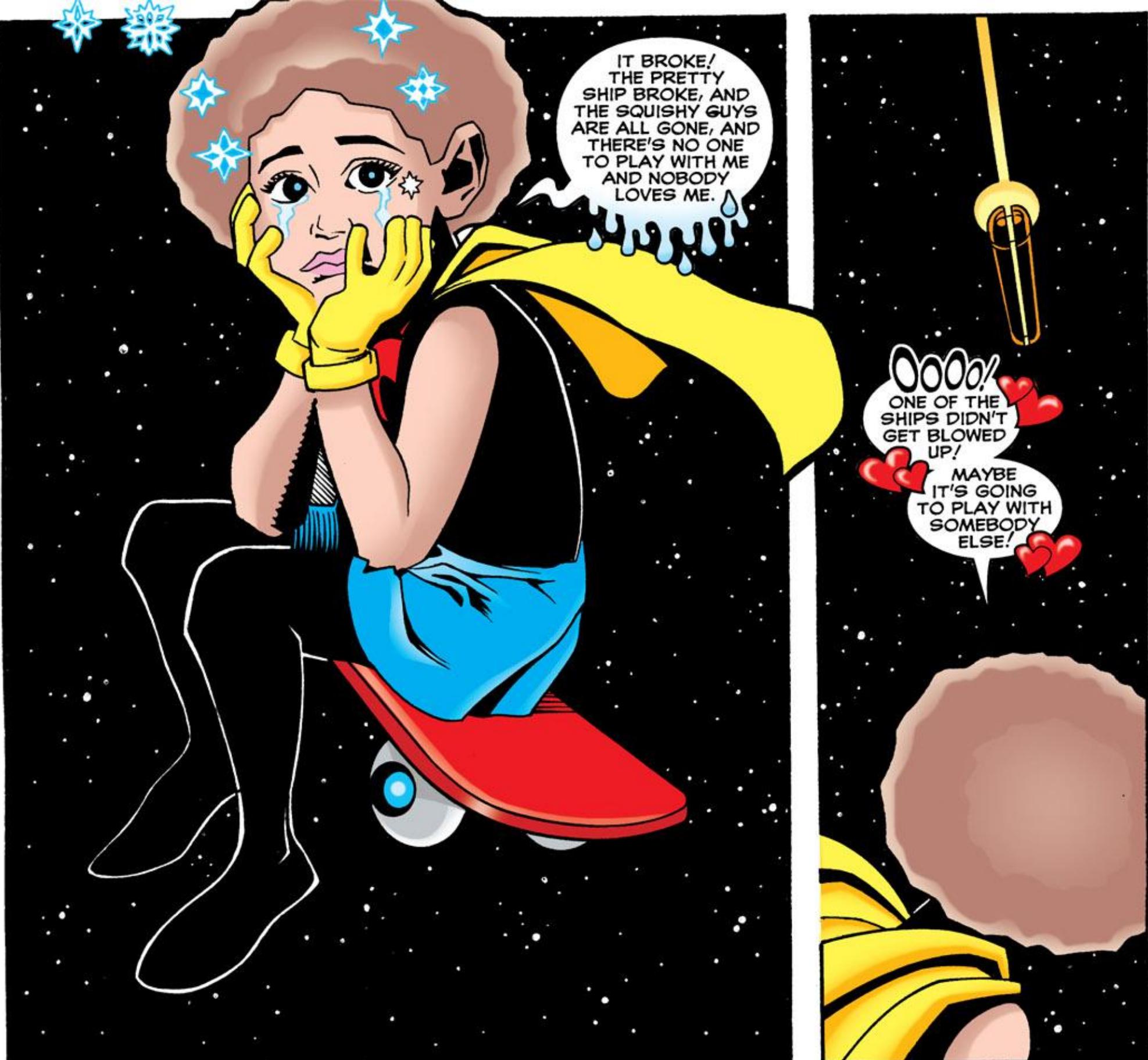












YOU HAVE HELPED US ON MANY CAMPAIGNS, DURA. I HAVE COME TO RELY ON YOUR WISDOM, YOUR GUIDANCE. I HAD NEVER BEFORE CONSIDERED YOU TO BE A COWARD.

BUT I MUST SAY THAT I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO SERIOUSLY QUESTION YOUR BRAVERY.

MY BRAVERY.
heh.

HIGH CHANCELLOR... AS DIFFICULT AS THIS MAY BE FOR YOU TO BELIEVE... YOUR OPINION OF ME IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE. IT'S IRRELEVANT. IT'S MOOT.

YOUR OPINIONS HAVE NO MORE BEARING ON ME THAN DO THE OPINIONS OF PASSING SPACE DUST.

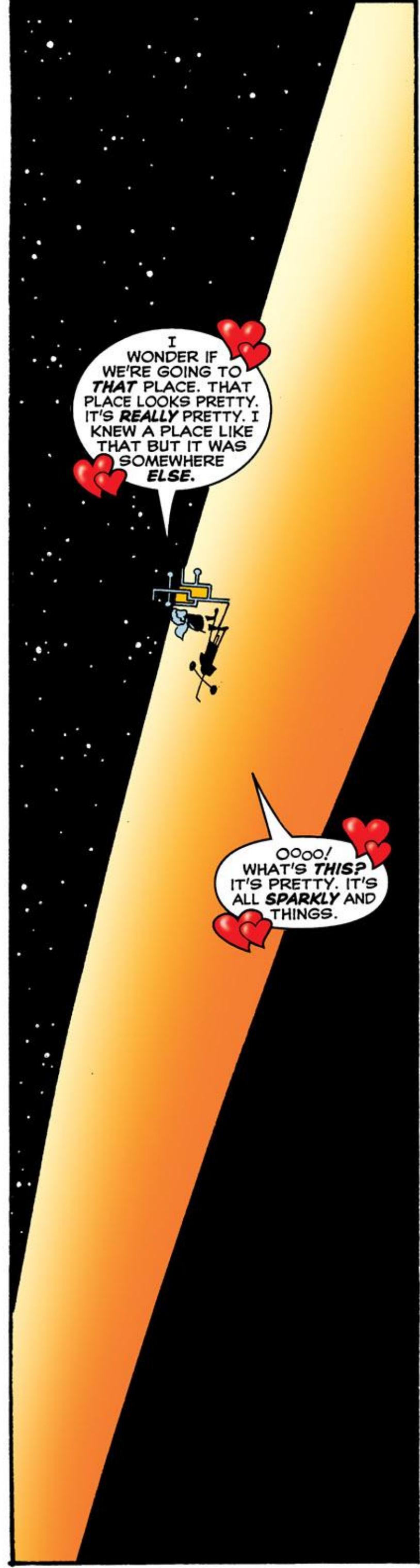
YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE HAVE BEEN GOOD TO ME, HIGH CHANCELLOR, BUT I HAVE DONE ALL I CAN FOR YOU. NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU NOW.

KNOW THIS, DURA: YOUR NAME WILL BE STRICKEN FROM ALL THE RECORDS OF BLFFGHS. ONE LONE VESSEL REMAINS OF THE XYANTER FLEET, AND IT IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US, BEGGING TO SURRENDER, SEEKING OUR HELP. AT A TIME WHEN OUR ANCIENT ENEMY IS AT ITS KNEES, THAT IS WHEN YOU WOULD FLY IN FEAR. YOU WILL NO LONGER BE CONSIDERED A HERO OF OUR WORLD.

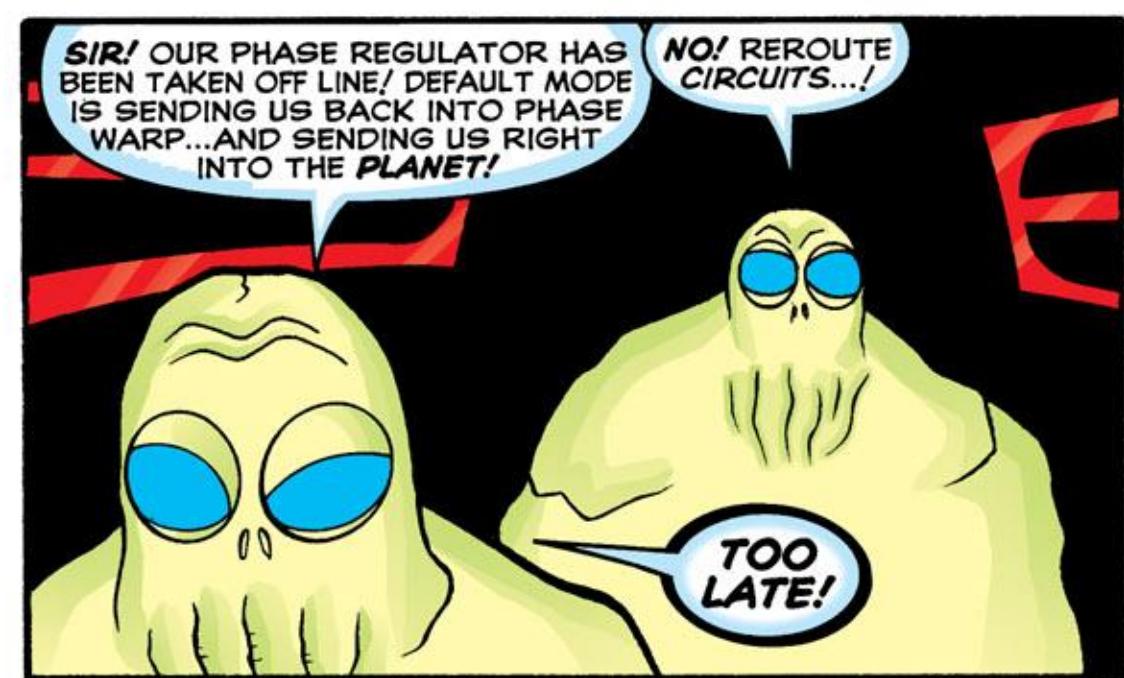
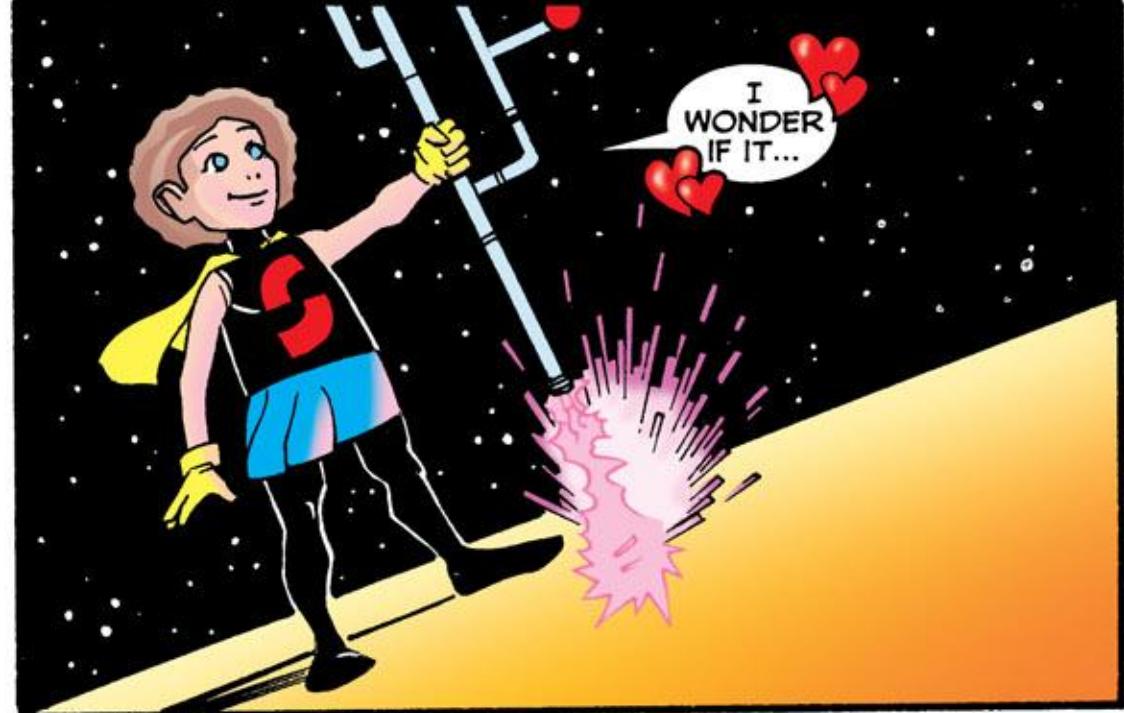
IF YOU WERE GOING TO HAVE A WORLD FOR MUCH LONGER, THAT MIGHT ACTUALLY BOTHER ME...

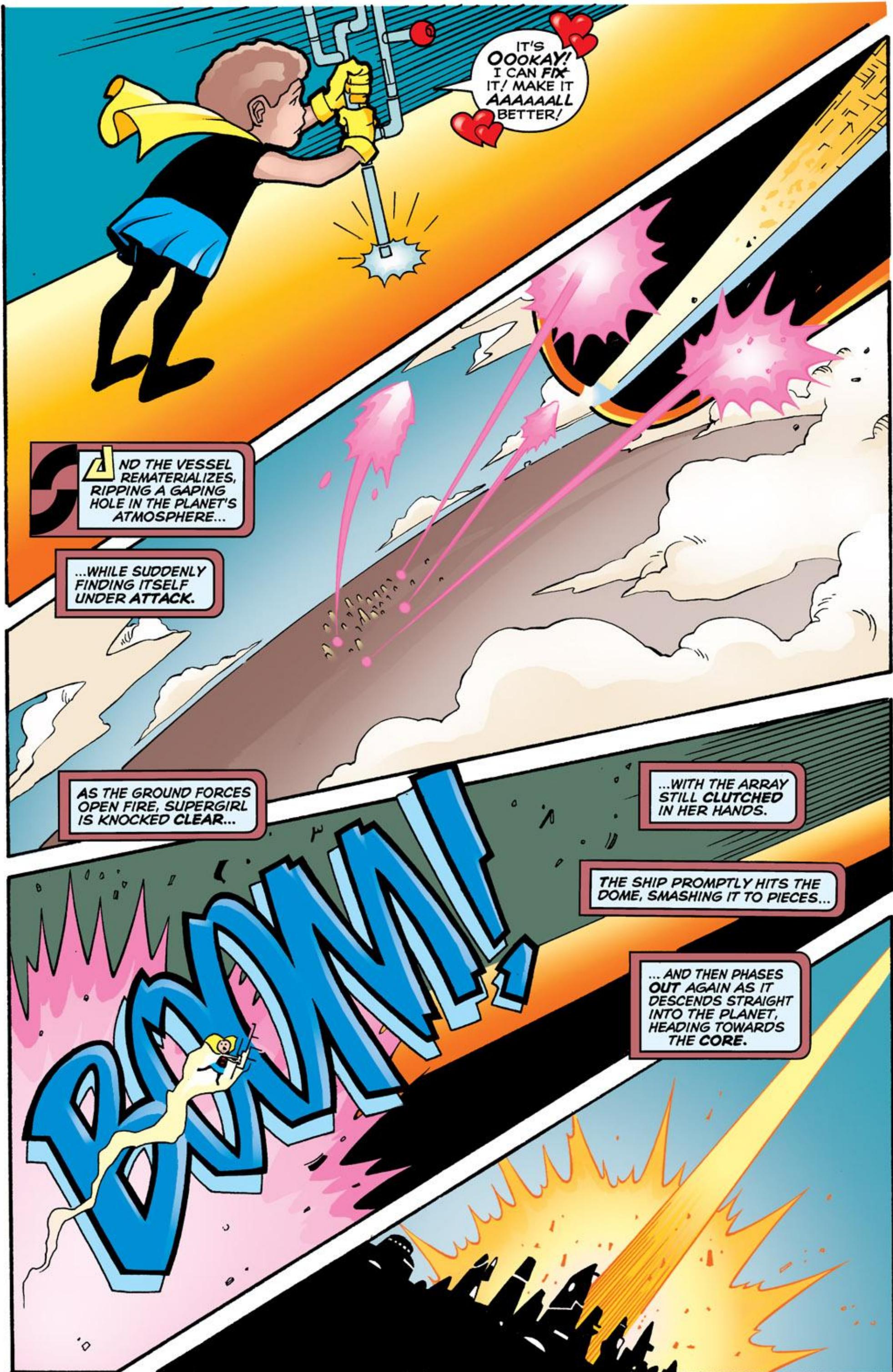
AND SO DURA FLEES, MOURNING THE CARNAGE THAT HE IS CERTAIN WILL COME...

...AND PASSING, LIKE ANY TWO SHIPS IN THE NIGHT, THE INCOMING XYANTERI VESSEL.



I WONDER IF WE'RE GOING TO THAT PLACE. THAT PLACE LOOKS PRETTY. IT'S REALLY PRETTY. I KNEW A PLACE LIKE THAT BUT IT WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE.





SIR! AUTO-REROUTING ON LINE! WE'RE JUMPING BACK INTO PHASE --

NO! THE ENERGIES THAT WILL UNLEASH... WE'RE TOO NEAR THE CORE OF THIS WORLD!

SH E HAD KNOWN WHAT THE OUTCOME WOULD BE. THE ONLY QUESTION IN HIS MIND HAD BEEN WHETHER HE COULD GET AWAY IN TIME.

IT WOULD SEEM NOT. CHUNKS OF DEBRIS HIT HIM AND, AS HE LOSES CONTROL OF HIS VESSEL, THE SUN LOOMS BEFORE HIM.

FINE!
FINE!
LET IT END,
THEN! LET IT
END!

LET
IT --

NO...
OH, NO...

SHE'S
PULLING ME
AWAY FROM
THE SUN.

I OWE
HER MY
LIFE.

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...

...WHAT
HAVE I DONE
TO THE GODS
THAT THEY
TORMENT ME
THIS WAY?

AND THEN HER VOICE
ECHOES IN HIS MIND...

OKAY...
FINE...GO AWAY...
WHATEVER WAY YOU
GO, I'LL GO THE OTHER,
AND I WON'T BOTHER
YOU ANYMORE,
DADDY, I...I...

SNIFF

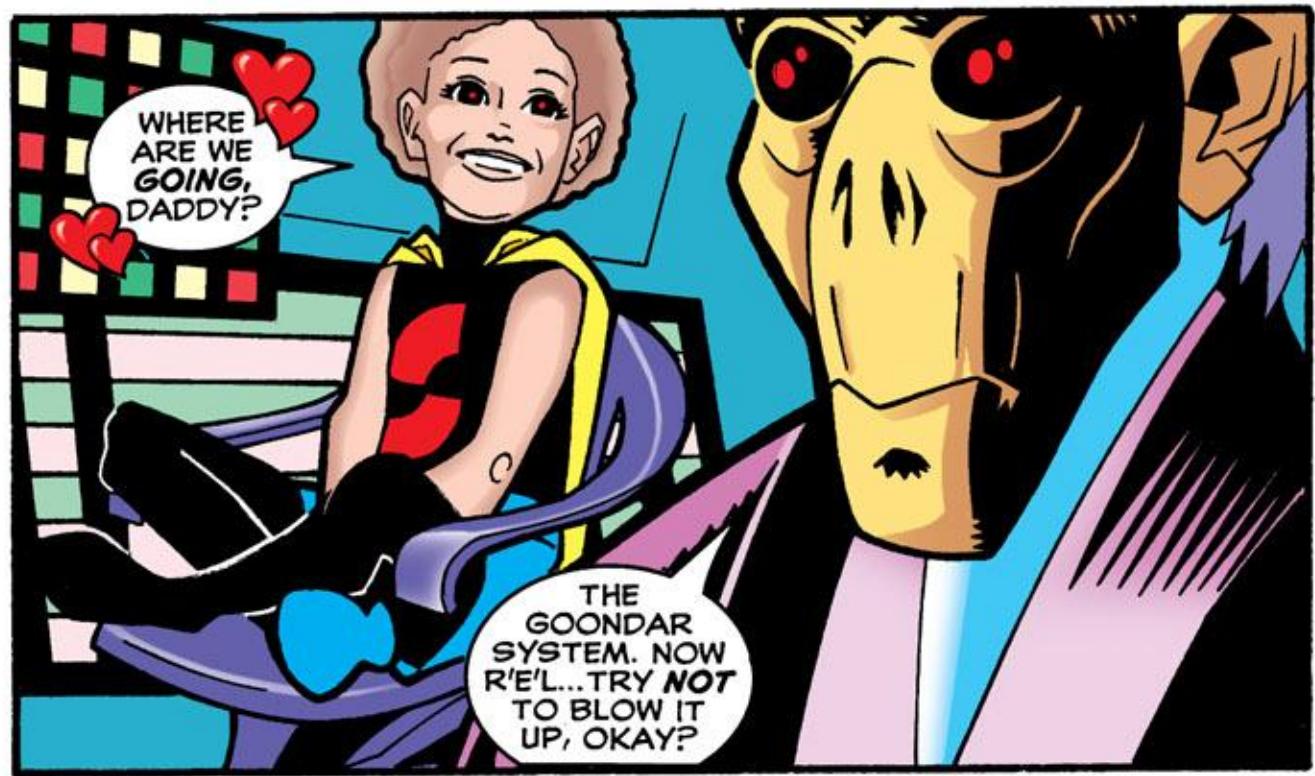
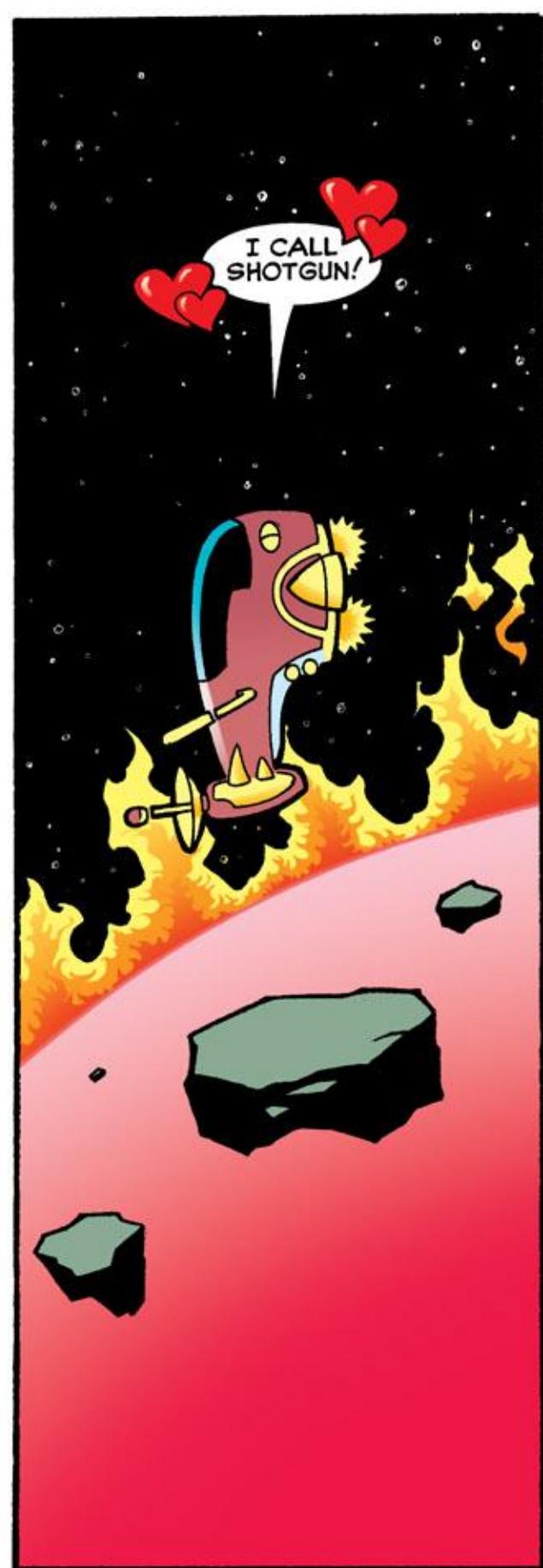
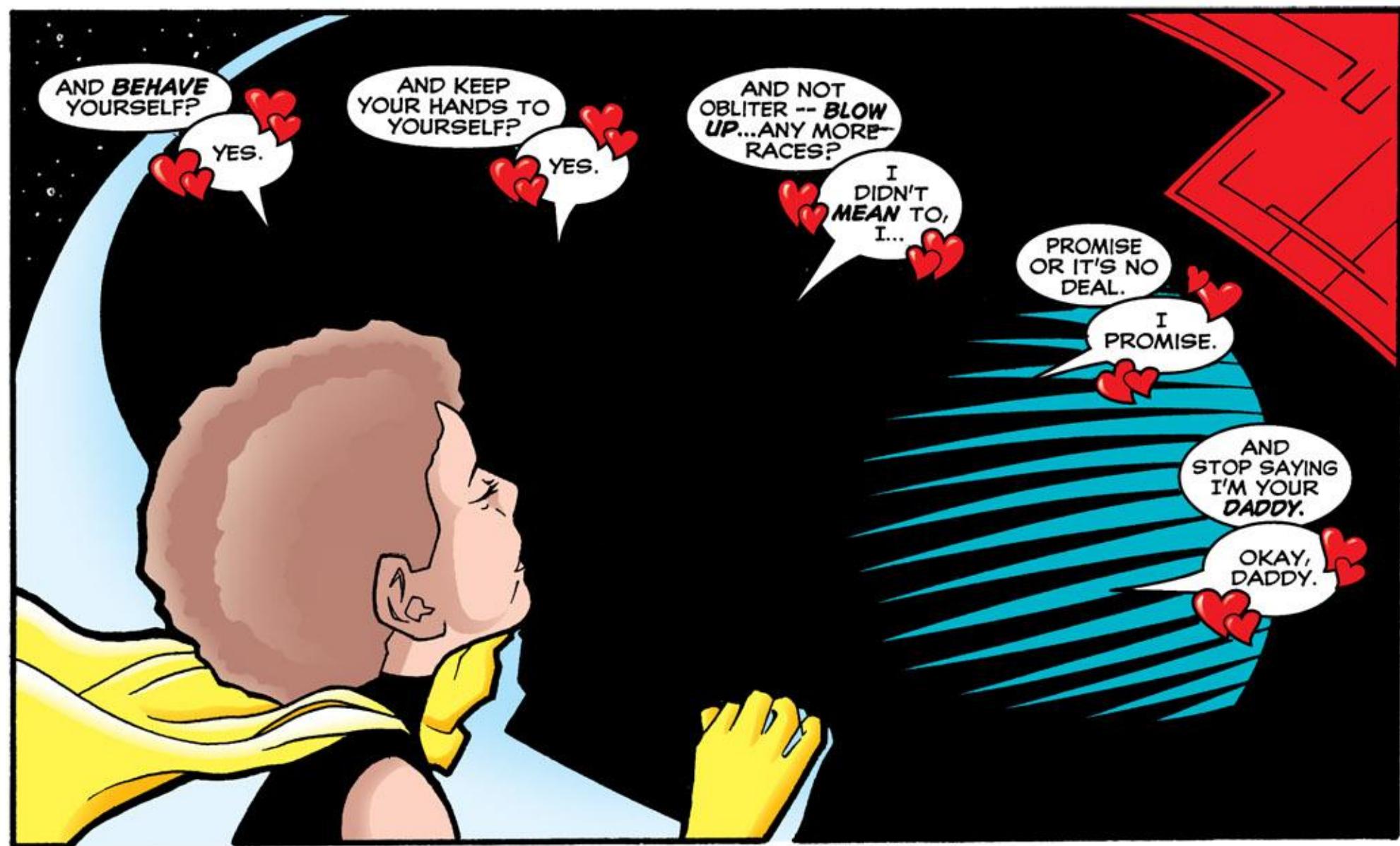
I LOVE YOU...
FOREVER...

THEY ARE
WRONG.

SIGH
R'E'L...IF I LET
YOU COME WITH
ME...WILL YOU
DO AS I SAY?

THEY SAY THAT IN
SPACE...NO ONE
CAN HEAR YOU SOB.

YES.



"[A] comic legend."

— ROLLING STONE



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from MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE

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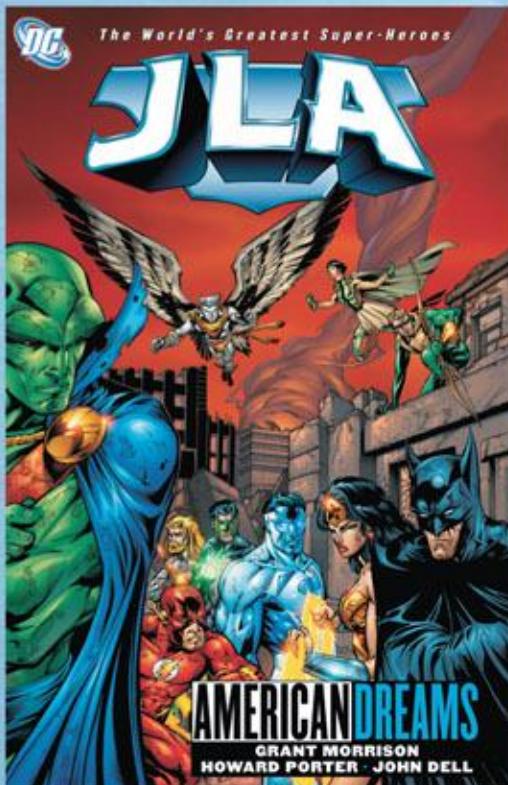
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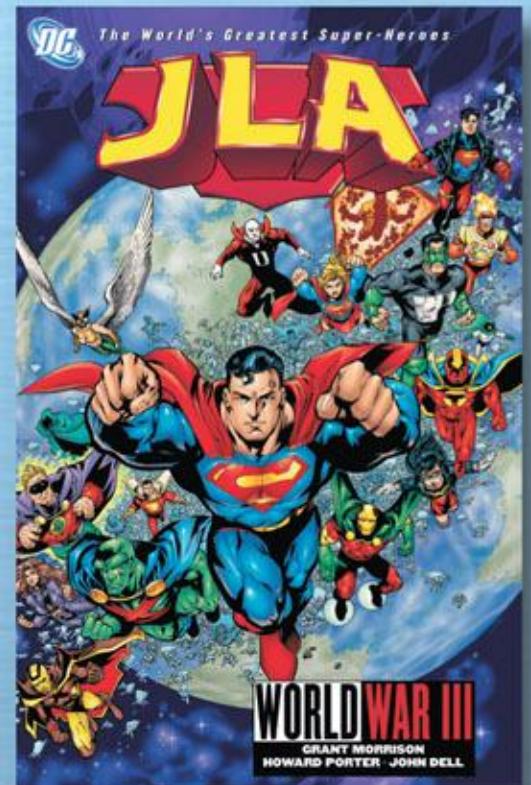
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