



11 | JUL 97

DAVID
LAND
ROLLINS

SUPERRGIRL®

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COMICS
CODE
A
UTHORITY

SILVER BANSHEE
...SHE WANTS YOUR
SOUL!



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SOUND AND FURY



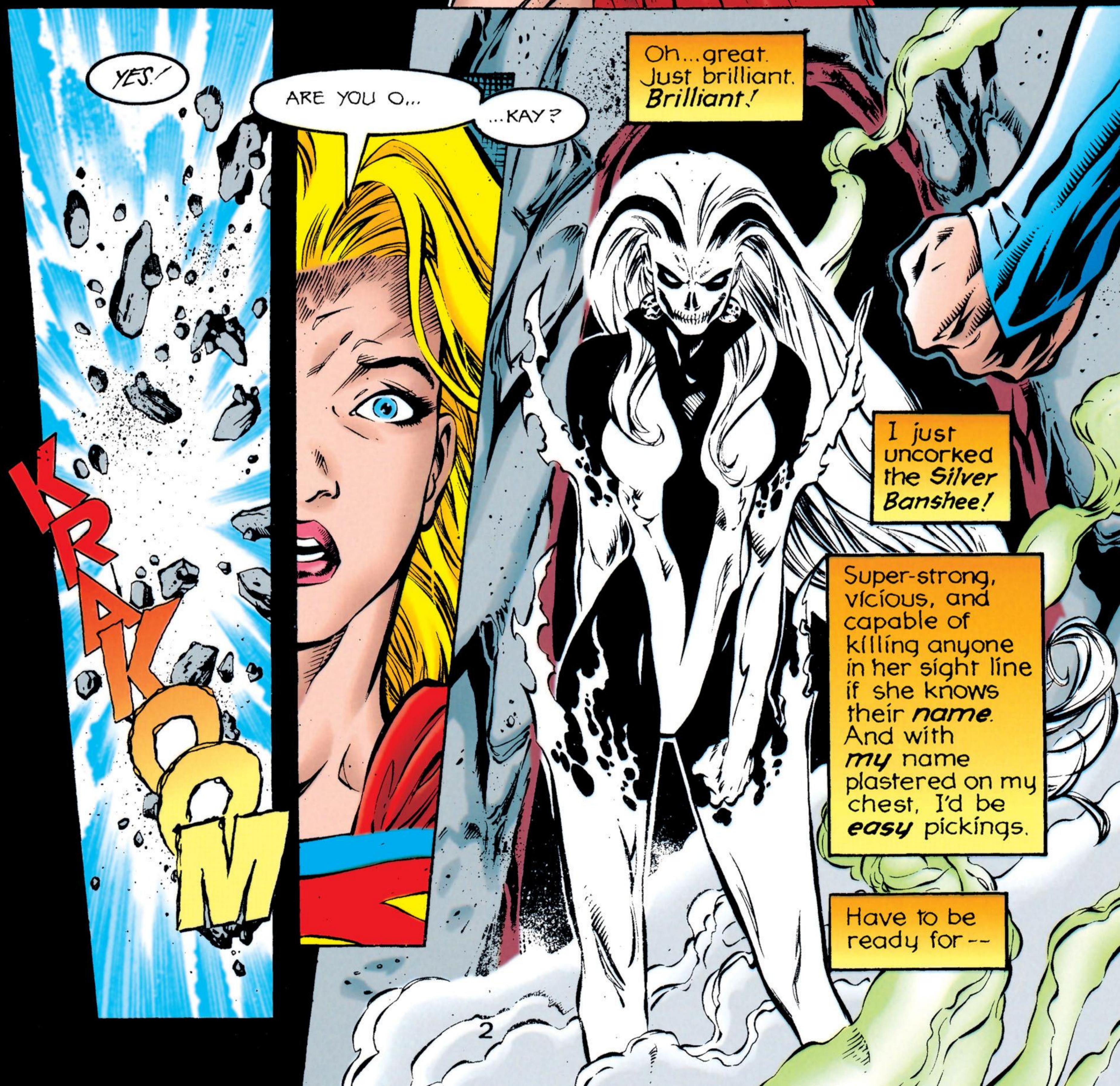
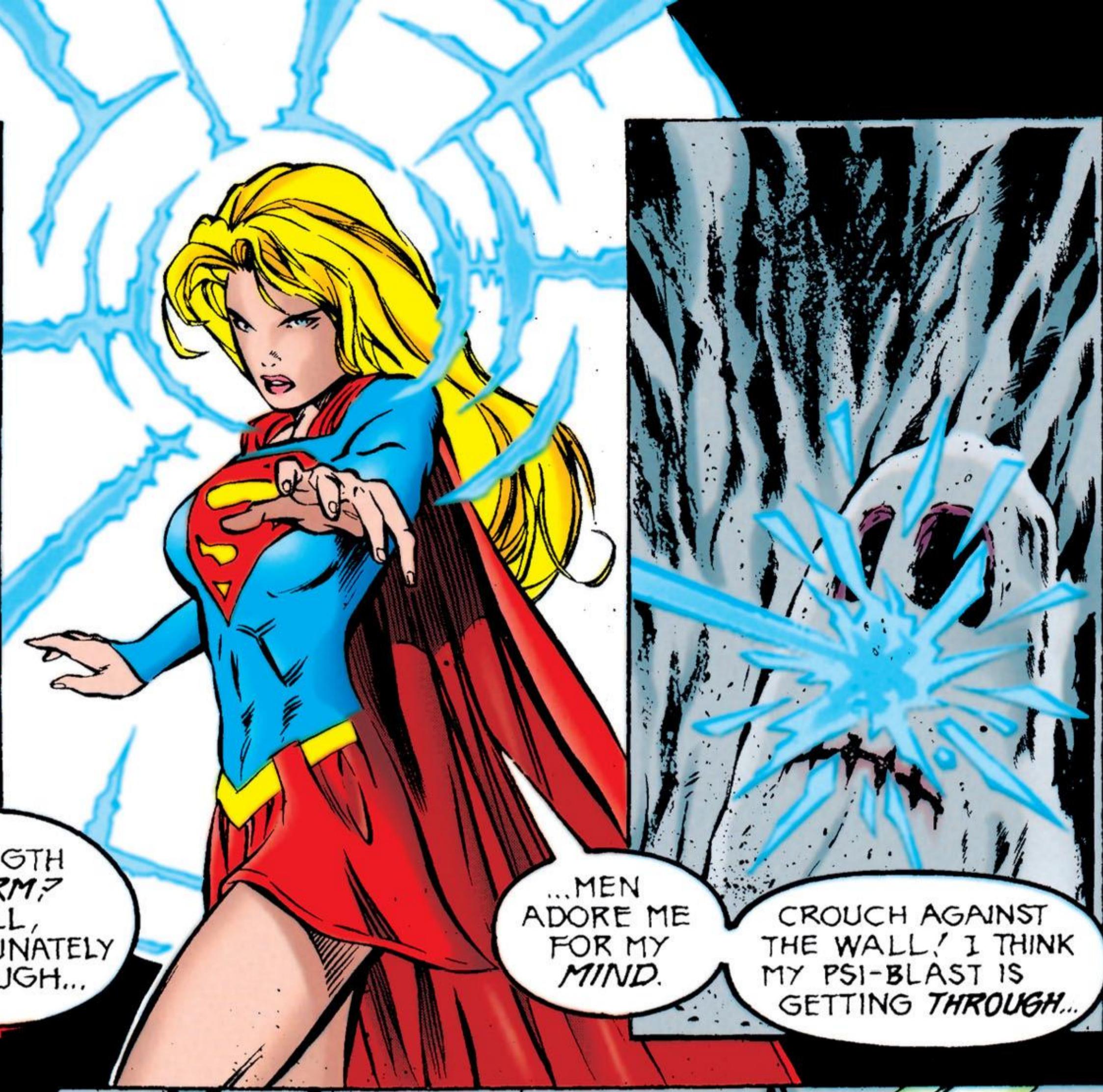
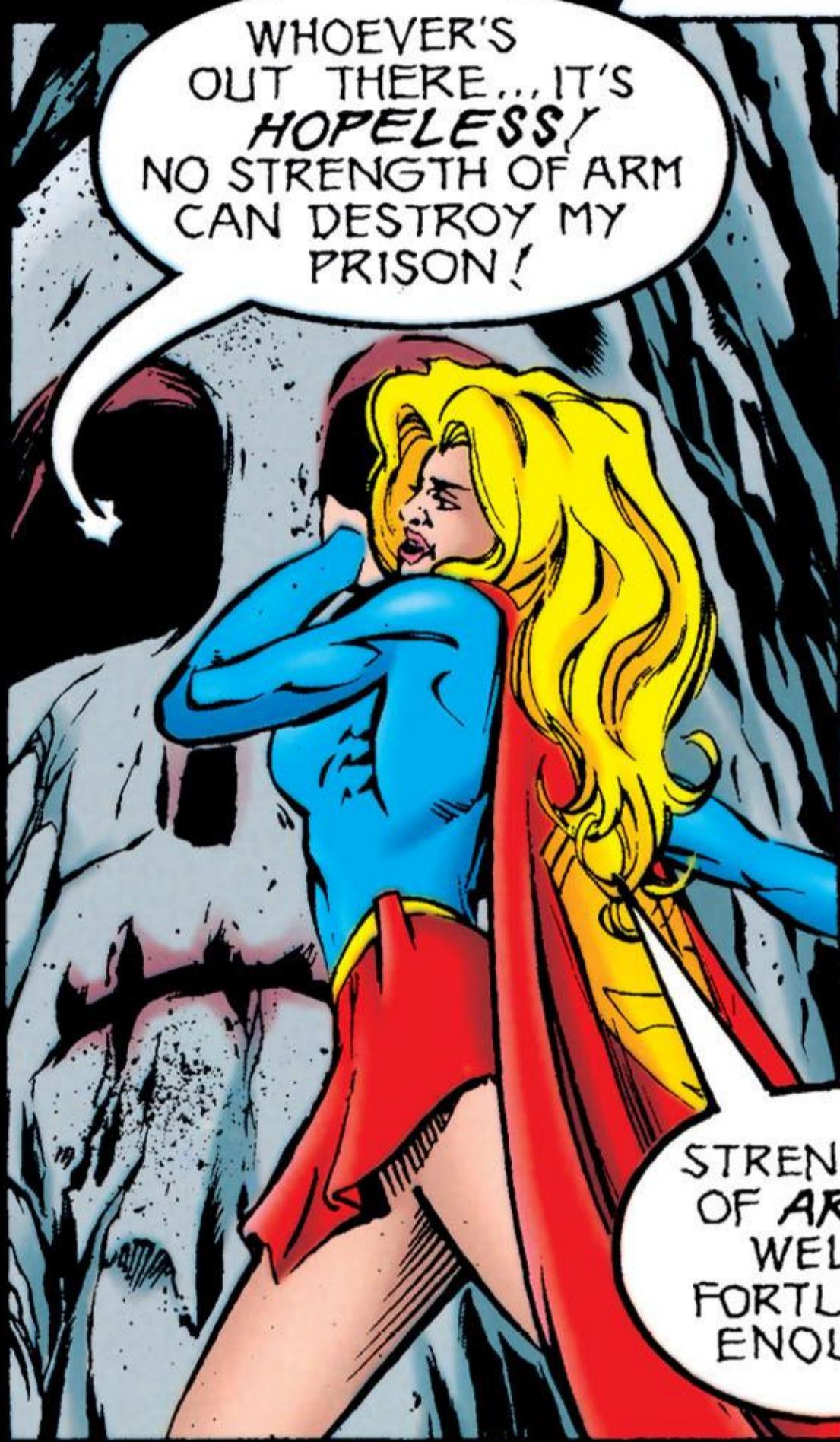
Well, this is
her lucky day.
Supergirl
to the rescue...
if I could only
budge this
stupid rock.

I thought with Buzz's
departure that the
weirdness in my life
would *end*.

Instead I find some sort
of weird "haunted caverns"
under Leesburg, which may
or may not be connected
to that bizarre little *kid*
who keeps popping up.

And to top it off,
some poor woman
is *imprisoned*
down here.

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GREG LAND — GUEST PENCILLER
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BOB LAPPAN — LETTERER
GENE D'ANGELO — COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON — SEPARATORS
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--anything?

THANK
YOU.

HAVE A
NICE DAY.
GOOD-BYE.

"GOOD-BYE"?
UHM...
WHERE DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
GOING?

WHY,
I'M LEAVING.
WHY DO YOU--?

OH! OF COURSE!
I SHOULD GIVE YOU
SOME REWARD OR
SOMETHING.

I COME FROM A RICH
CLAN, YOU KNOW.
VERY RICH.

DAMN.
I HAVE
NOTHING
ON ME
AT ALL.

WELL...
MY NAME
IS SIOBHAN
MCDUGAL...

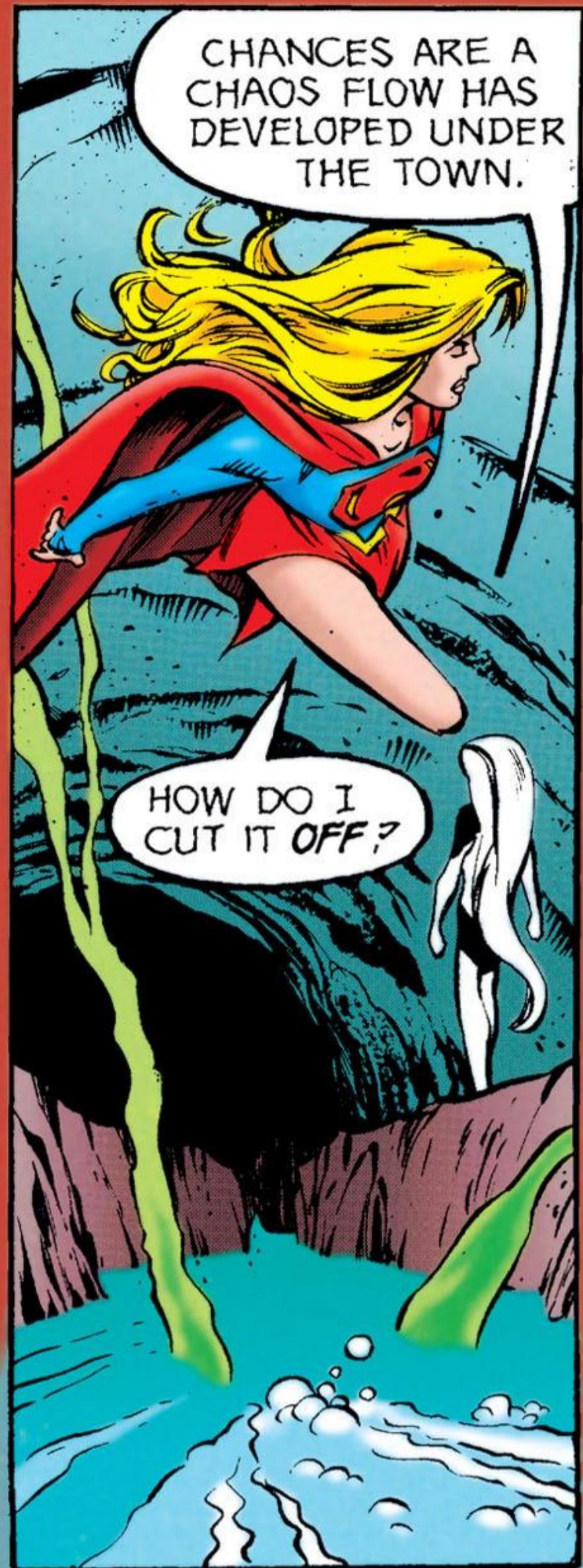
...AND I PROMISE YOU,
YOU'LL BE
WELL COMPENSATED.

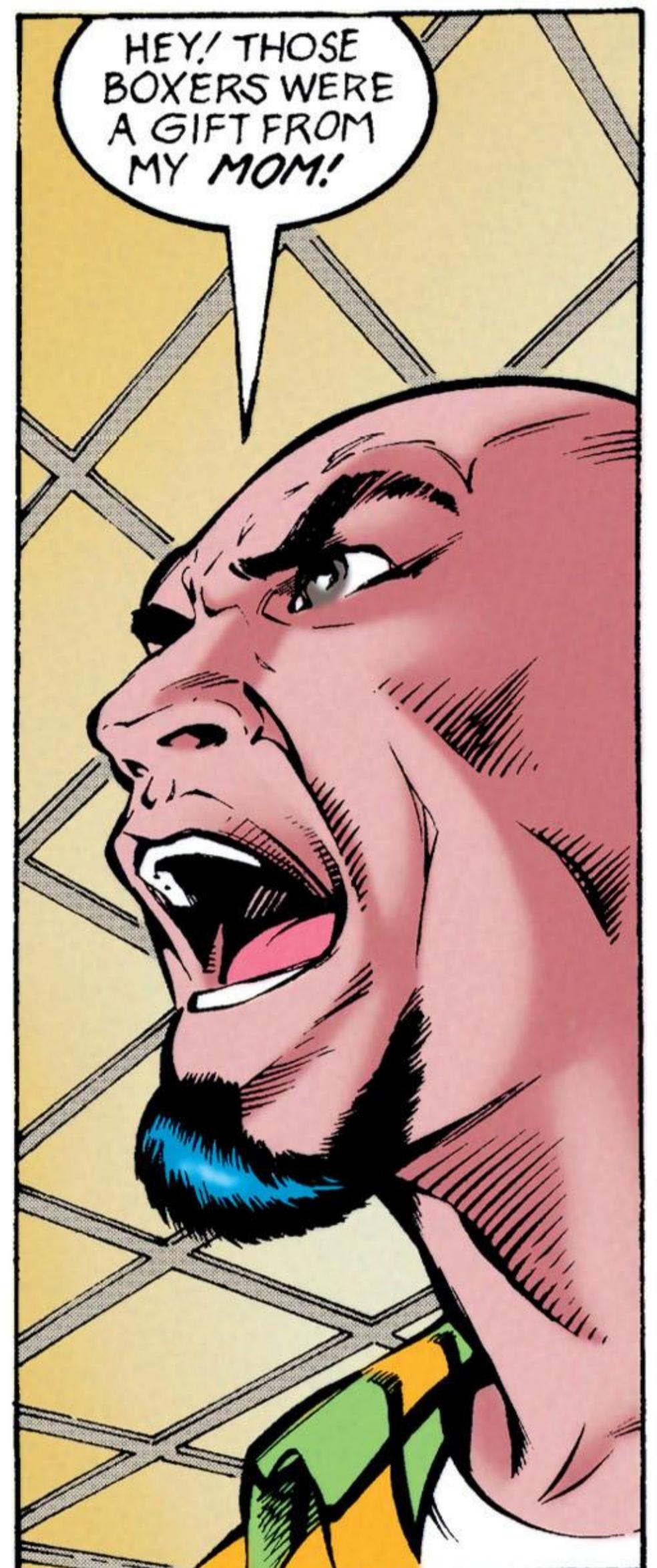
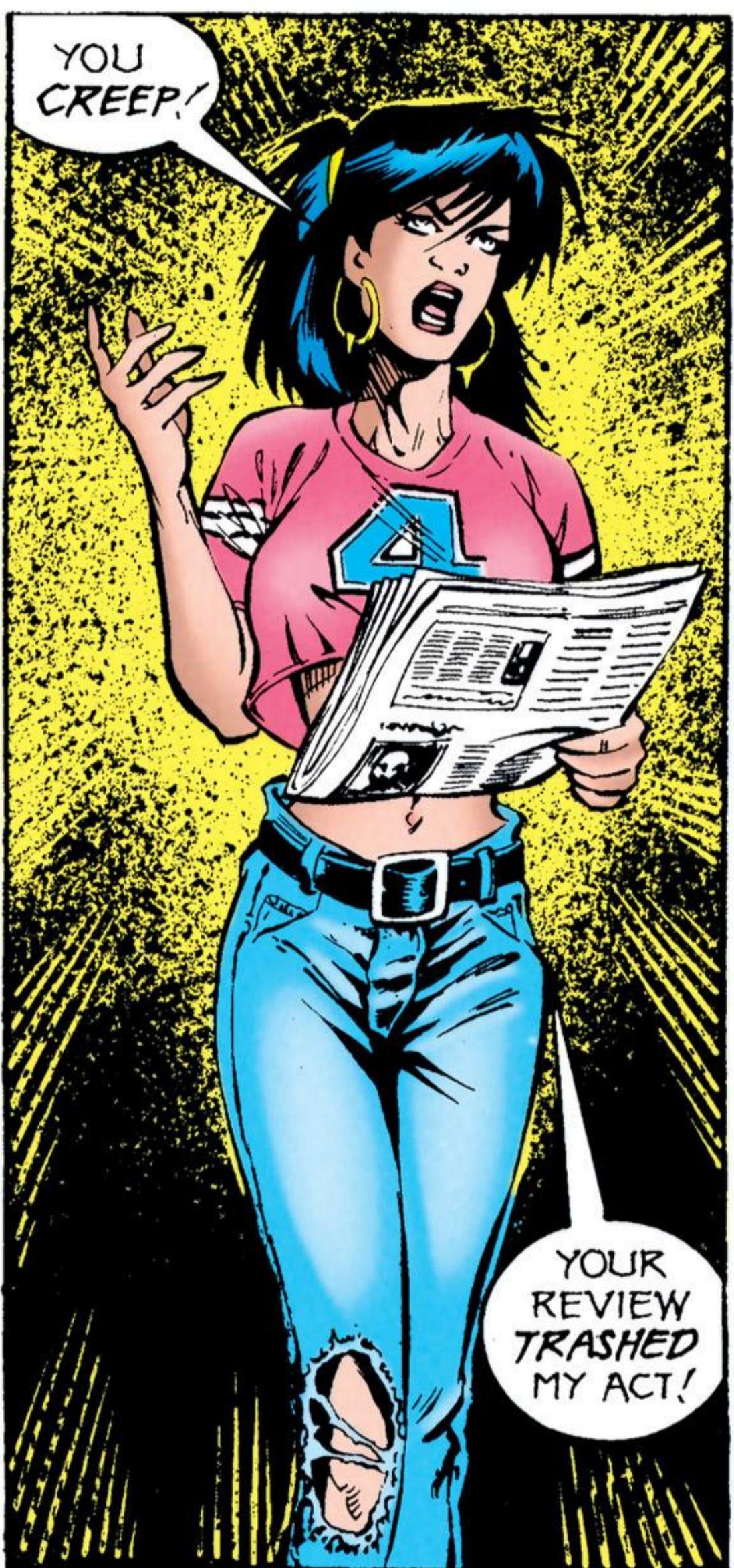
She kisses my knuckles...
and then hugs me
in appreciation.

She feels cold as death.
No warmth at all.

And then it hits me:
She's gone crazy.

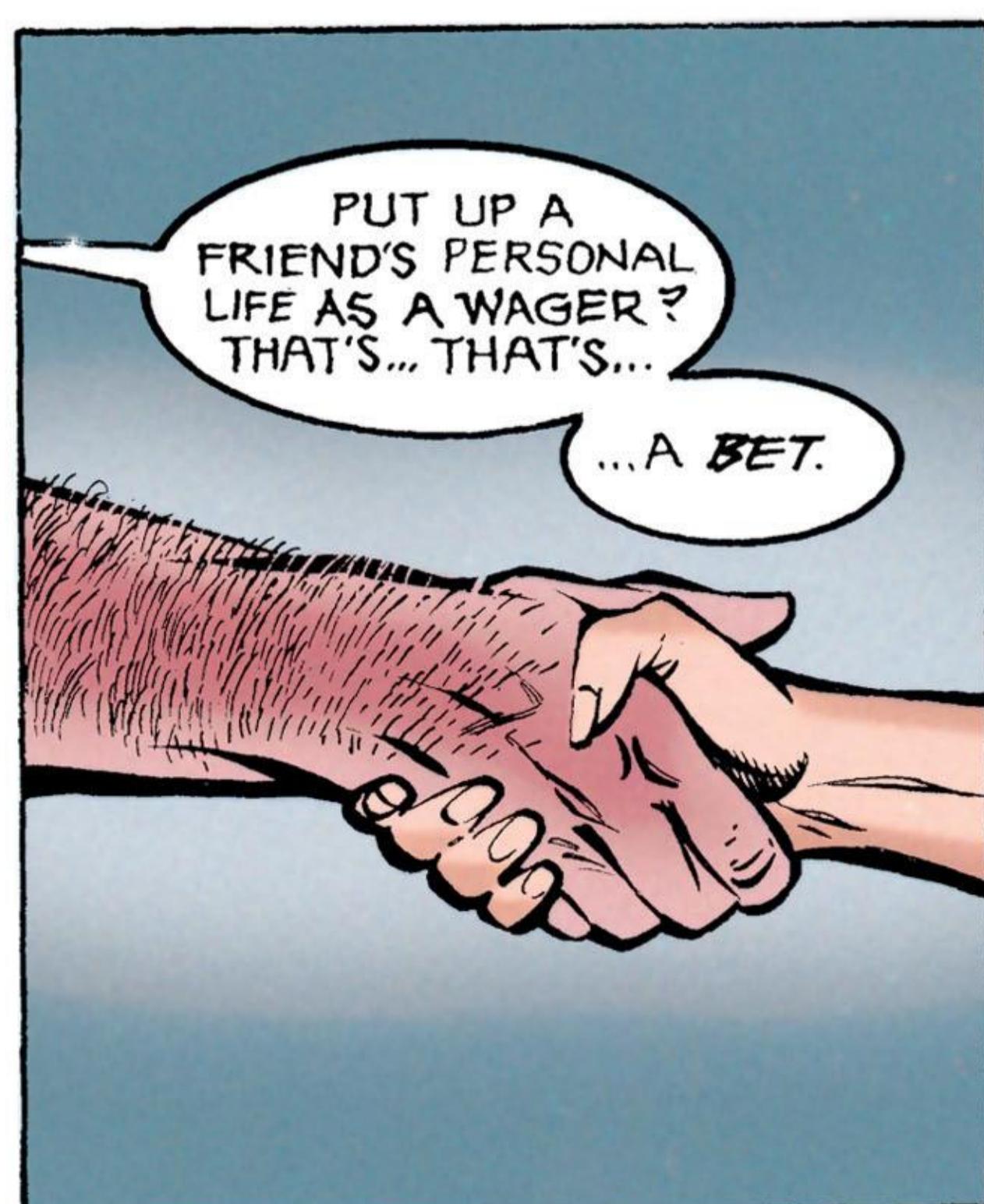
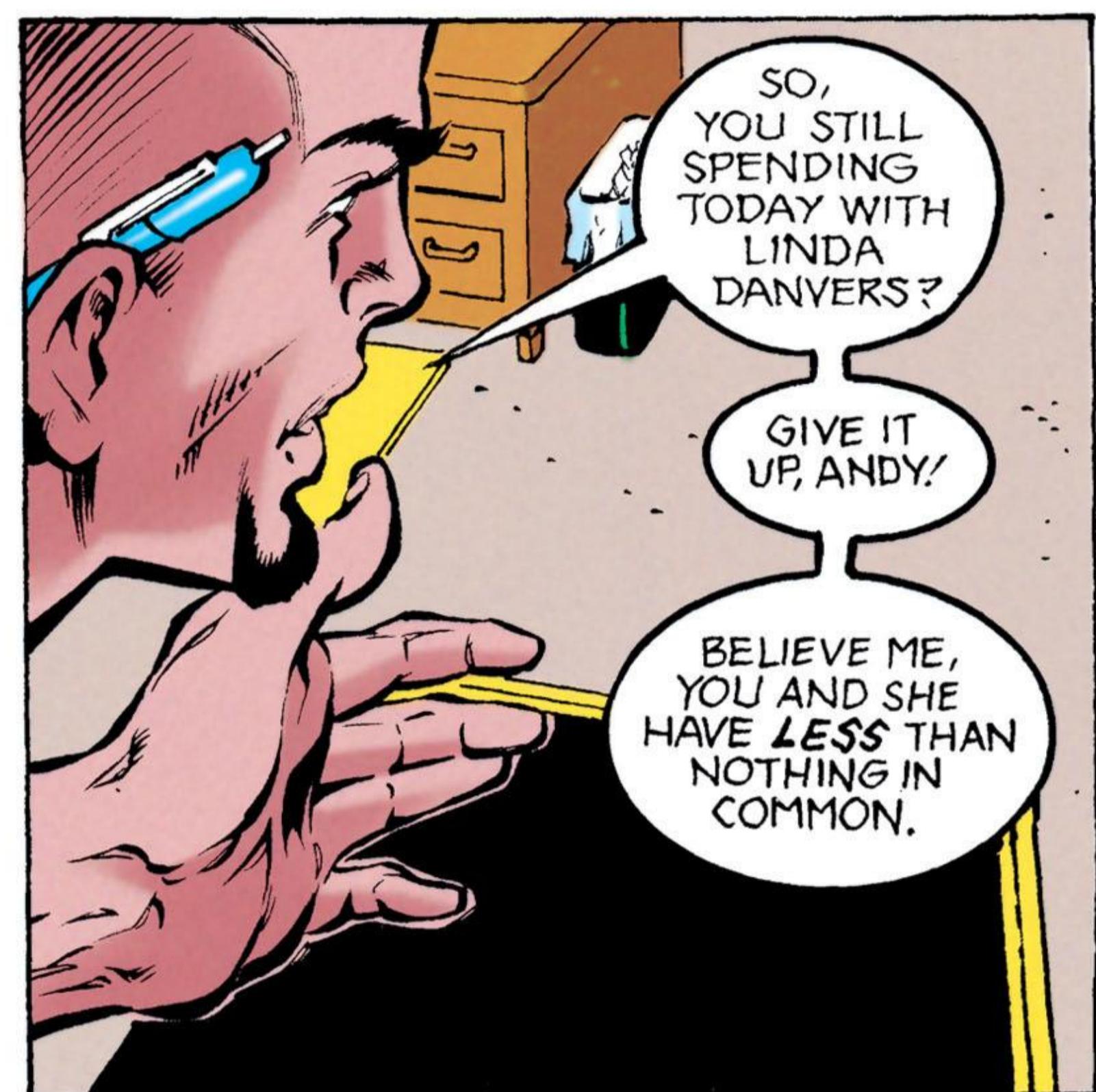
After all the
torments of hell
she's suffered...
she's lost touch
with who
and what
she is.

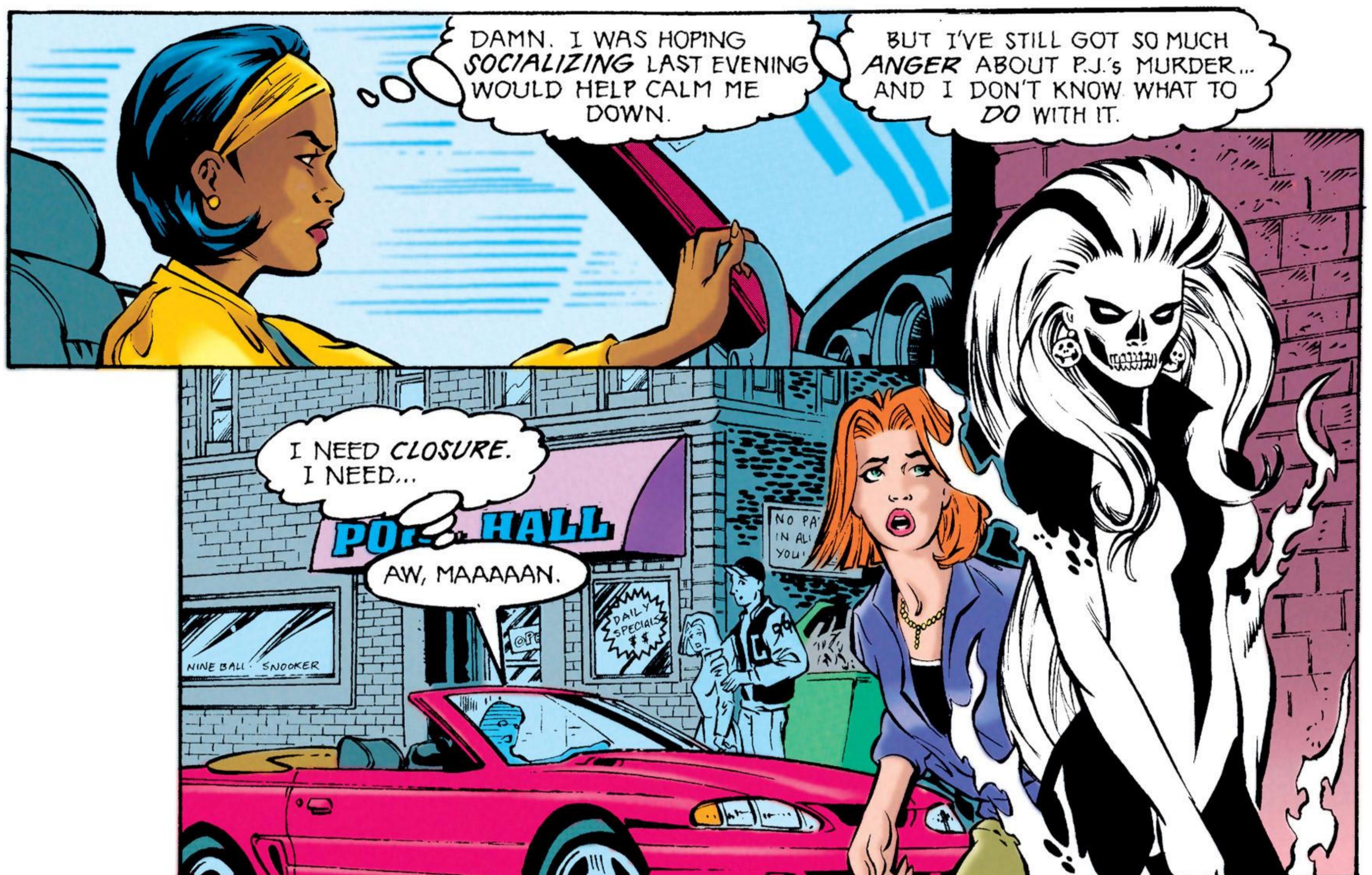


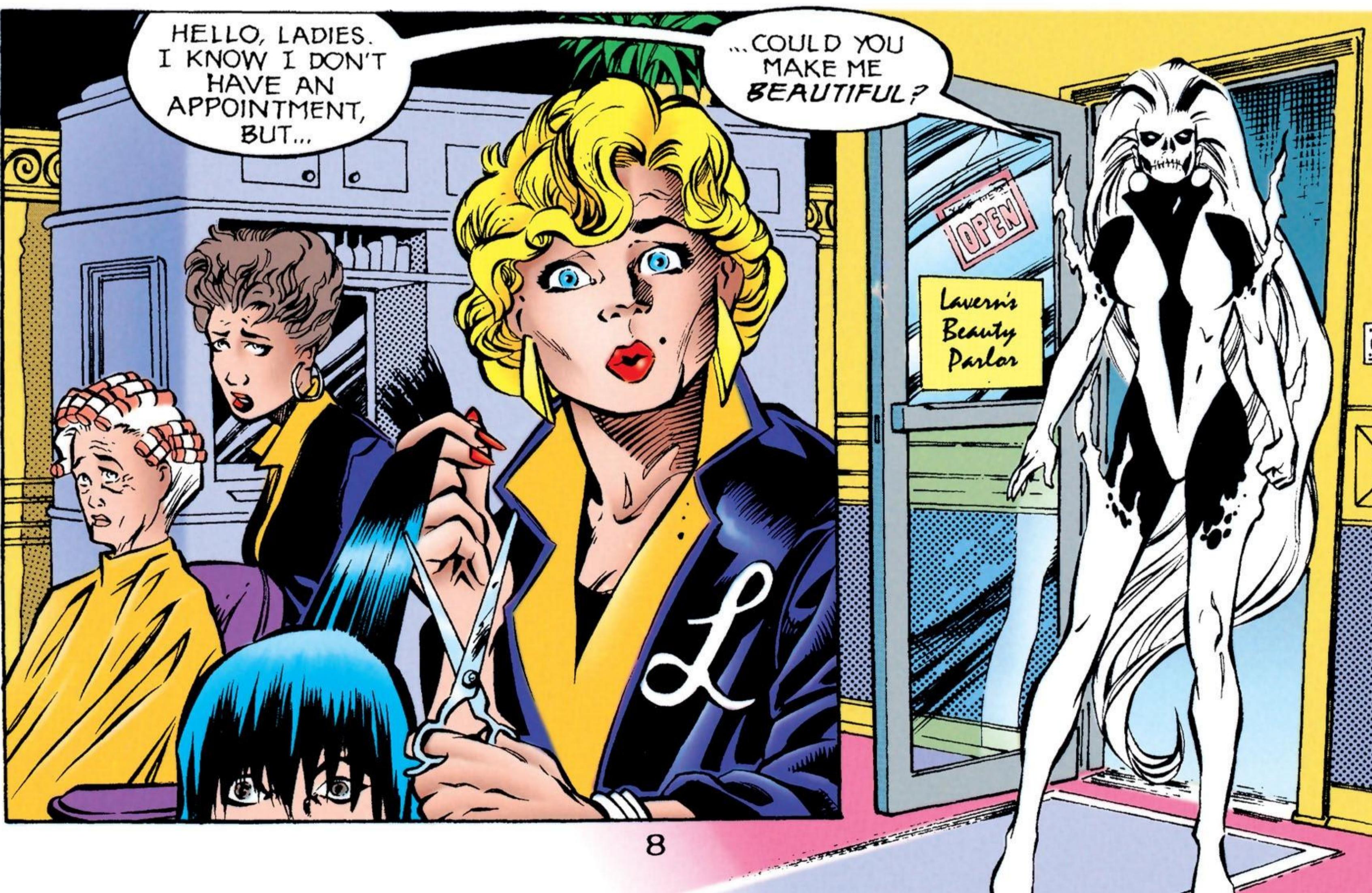


GO CHASE A DEADLINE,
YOU BUNCHA HACKS...



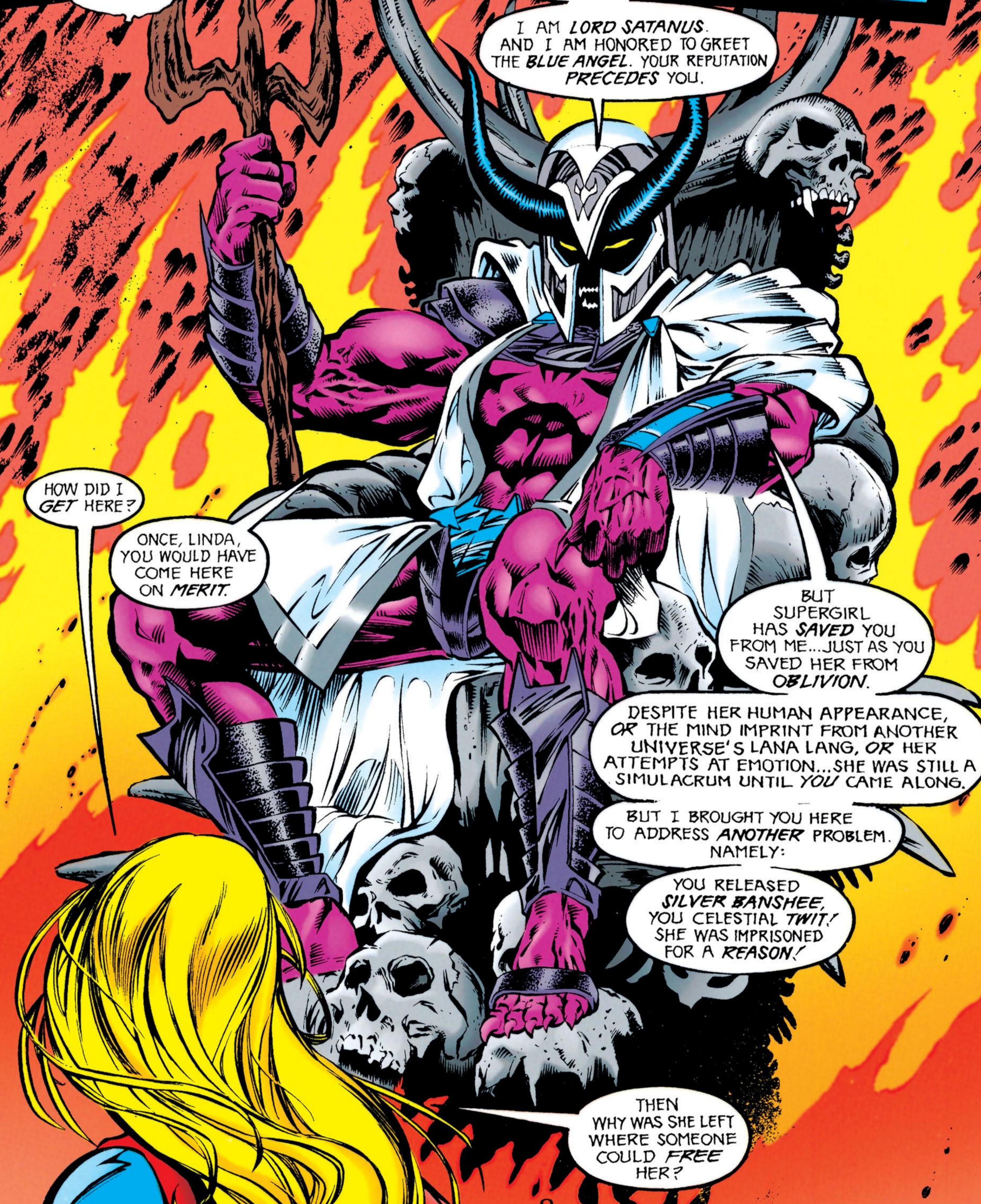








OOOOGH...
I FEEL LIKE
HELL.



WELL,
YOU'RE CERTAINLY
IN THE **RIGHT**
PLACE.

I AM LORD SATANUS.
AND I AM HONORED TO GREET
THE **BLUE ANGEL**. YOUR REPUTATION
PRECEDES YOU.

HOW DID I
GET HERE?

ONCE, LINDA,
YOU WOULD HAVE
COME HERE
ON **MERIT**.

BUT
SUPERRGIRL
HAS **SAVED** YOU
FROM ME...JUST AS YOU
SAVED HER FROM
OBLIVION.

DESPITE HER HUMAN APPEARANCE,
OR THE MIND IMPRINT FROM ANOTHER
UNIVERSE'S LANA LANG, OR HER
ATTEMPTS AT EMOTION...SHE WAS STILL A
SIMULACRUM UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG.

BUT I BROUGHT YOU HERE
TO ADDRESS **ANOTHER** PROBLEM.
NAMELY:

YOU RELEASED
SILVER BANSHEE,
YOU CELESTIAL TWIT!
SHE WAS IMPRISONED
FOR A **REASON**!

THEN
WHY WAS SHE LEFT
WHERE SOMEONE
COULD **FREE**
HER?

WHY DID GOD LEAVE
THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE
WHERE ADAM AND EVE COULD
GET AT IT, INSTEAD OF
BUILDING A MOAT
AROUND IT?

THE
TEMPTATION
MUST **ALWAYS** BE
PROVIDED.
THAT IS THE
WAY OF
THINGS.

BUT
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
GIVE IN
TO IT!

IT WASN'T
TEMPTATION!
I JUST DIDN'T
KNOW!

YOU PLEAD
IGNORANCE.
SO MUCH
FOR THE TREE OF
KNOWLEDGE.

SILVER
BANSHEE
IS **INSANE**.
SHE DOES NOT
SEE HERSELF
AS SHE
TRULY IS.

HER FORM
REMAINED IN
STASIS
WHILE SHE WAS
IMPRISONED
IN THE LIMBO OF
HER CAGE. BUT
NOW THAT SHE IS
OUT AND ABOUT,
HER BODY WILL
DETERIORATE...
RAPIDLY.

SOONER OR
LATER, HER MEMORY
WILL **PIERCE** THE VEIL
OF HER MADNESS,
AND YOU LIKELY
CAN'T **STOP** HER,
BLUE ANGEL.

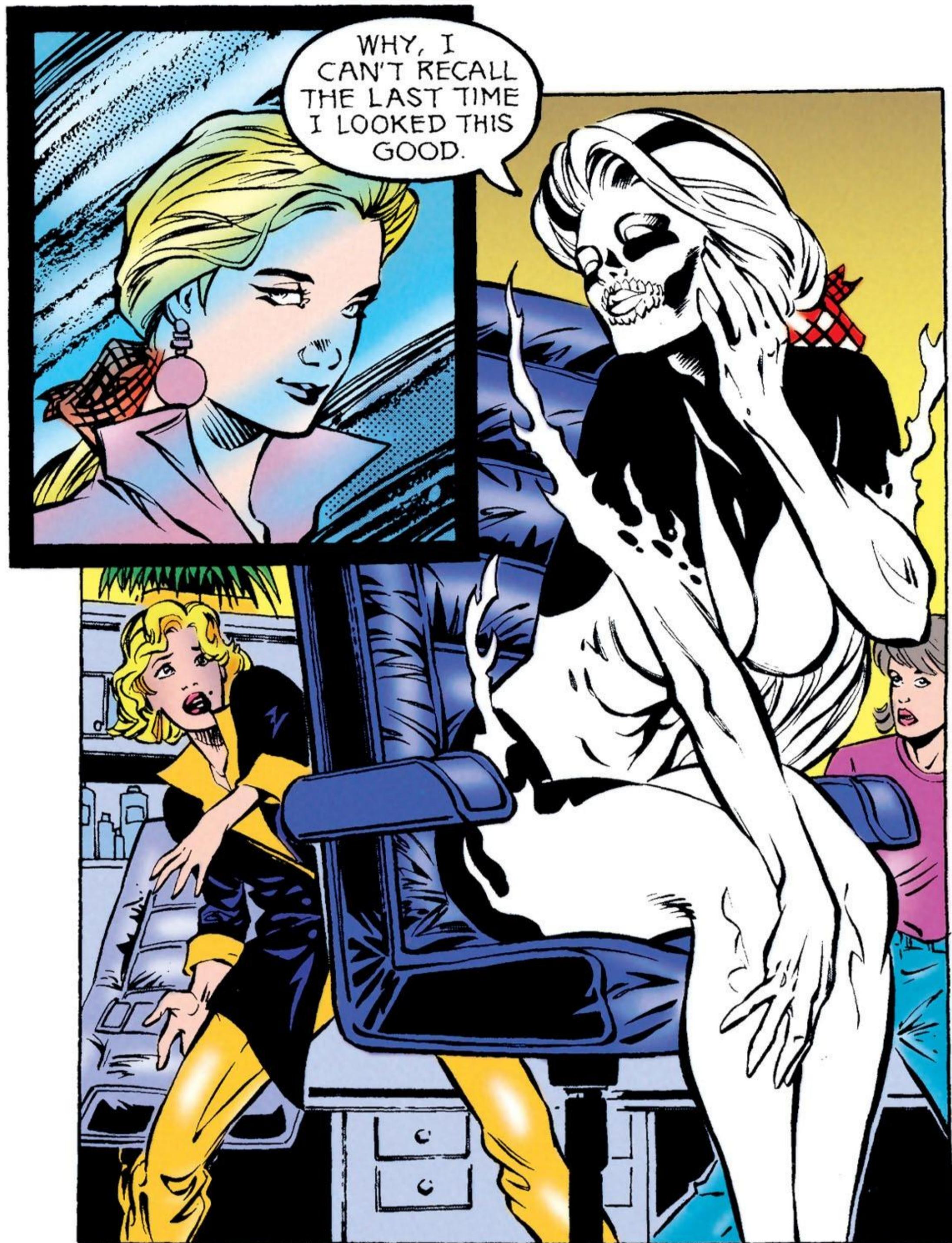
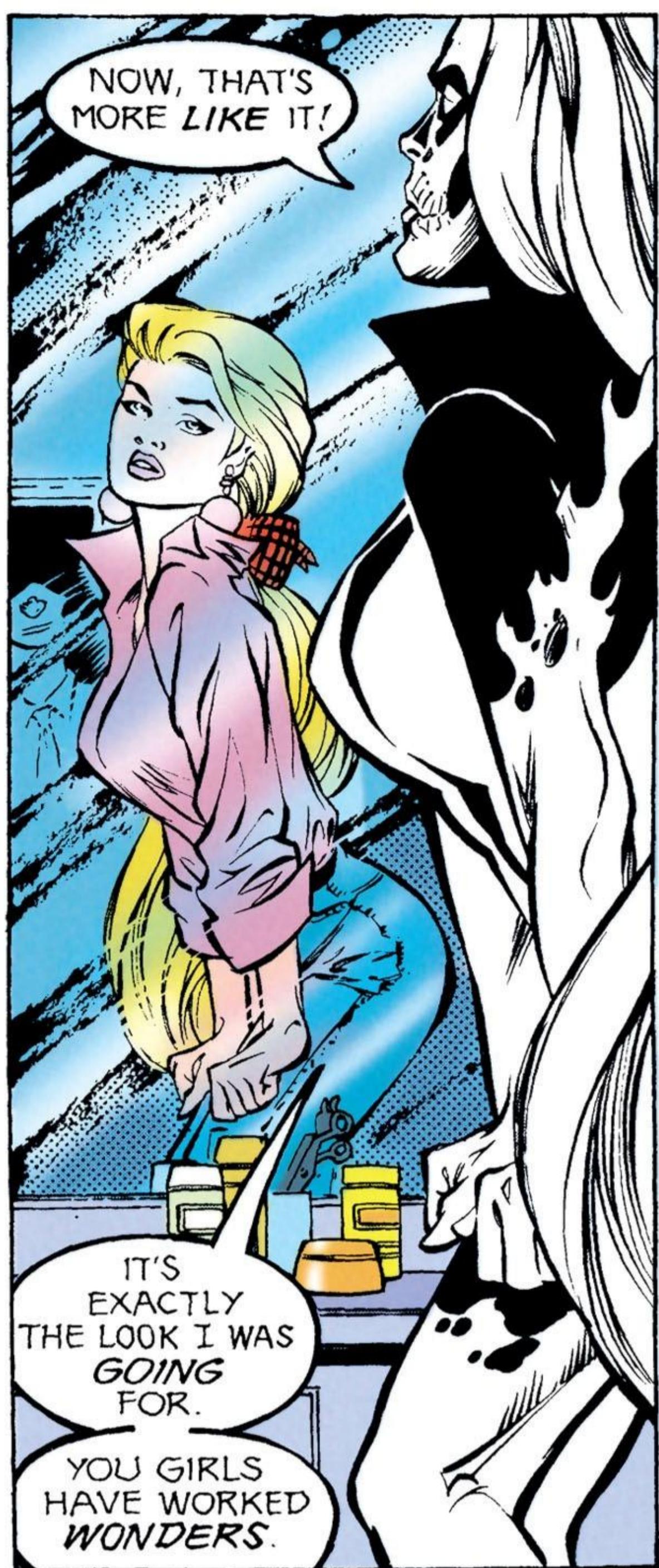
SHE WILL LIKELY
SEEK A **NEW** BODY.
SHE CAN'T POSSESS YOURS,
FOR YOU ARE ONE OF THE THREE
CHOSEN ONES
AND YOUR FORM WOULD
REPULSE HER.

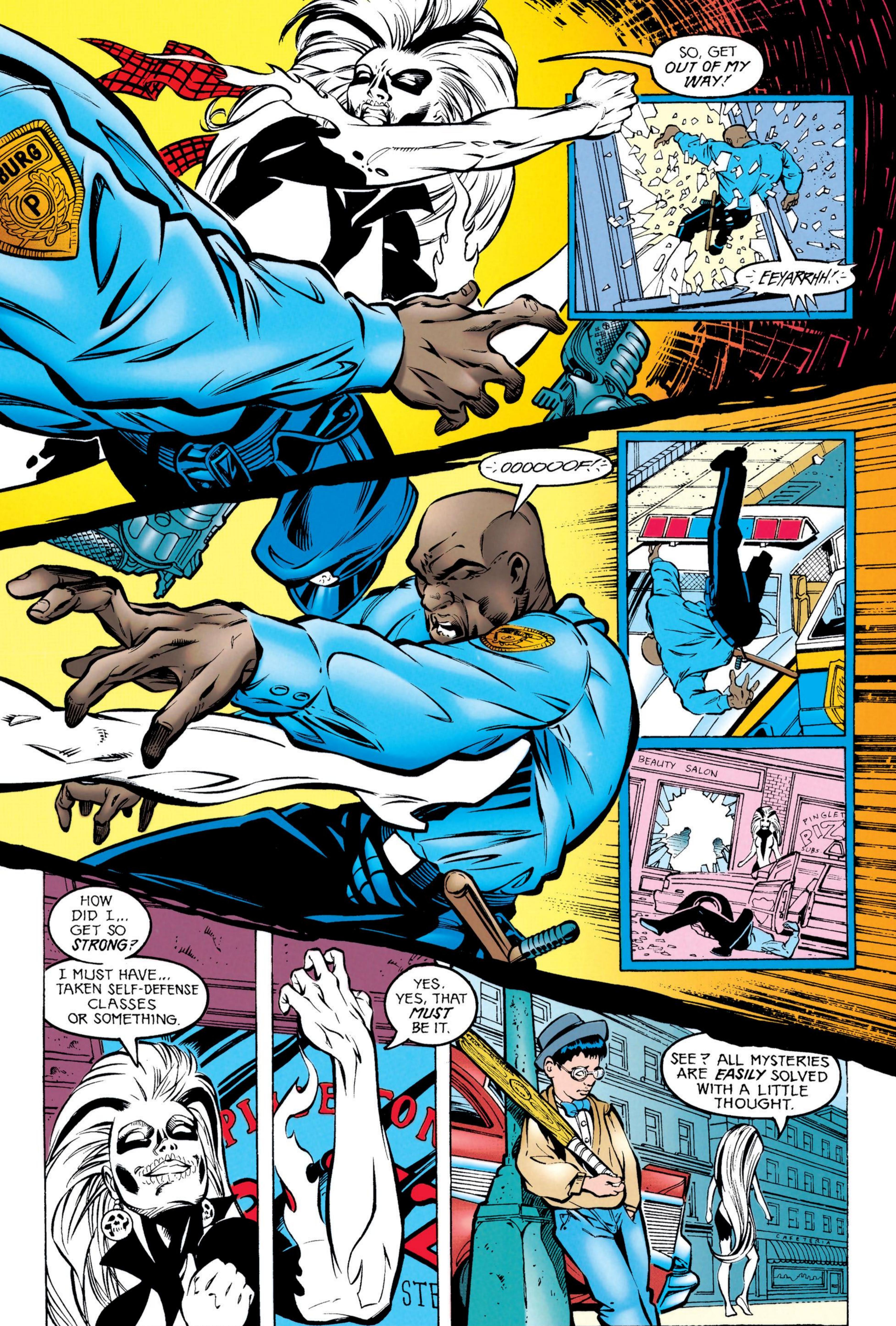
SO
HOW DO I
PROTECT OTHERS
FROM HER?

YOU'RE
A
GUARDIAN
ANGEL.
GUARD
THEM.

NOW
GO...
...WHILE
I REMAIN
HERE,
TO DEAL WITH
ONE
DAMNED
THING
AFTER
ANOTHER.







What I saw in Satanus' realm... it already seems to be evaporating in my mind, like morning mist confronting the sunlight.

He seemed to talk in *subtext*. "Blue Angel!" "One of the three chosen"? What was *that* all about?

First things first. I've got to find Silver Banshee.

MAN, I CAN'T CATCH A BREAK. IT'S BEEN LIKE THIS EVER SINCE P.J. DIED.

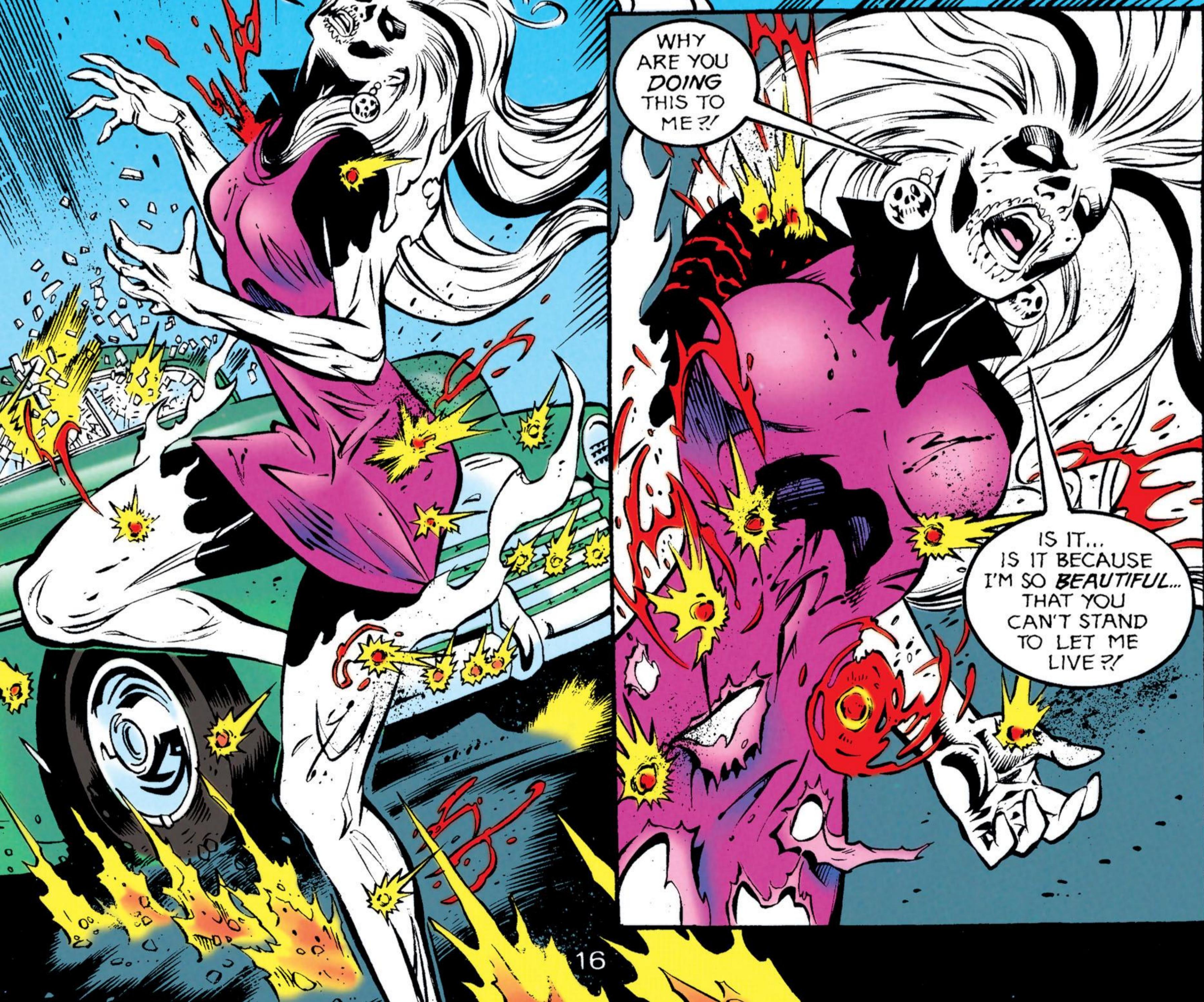
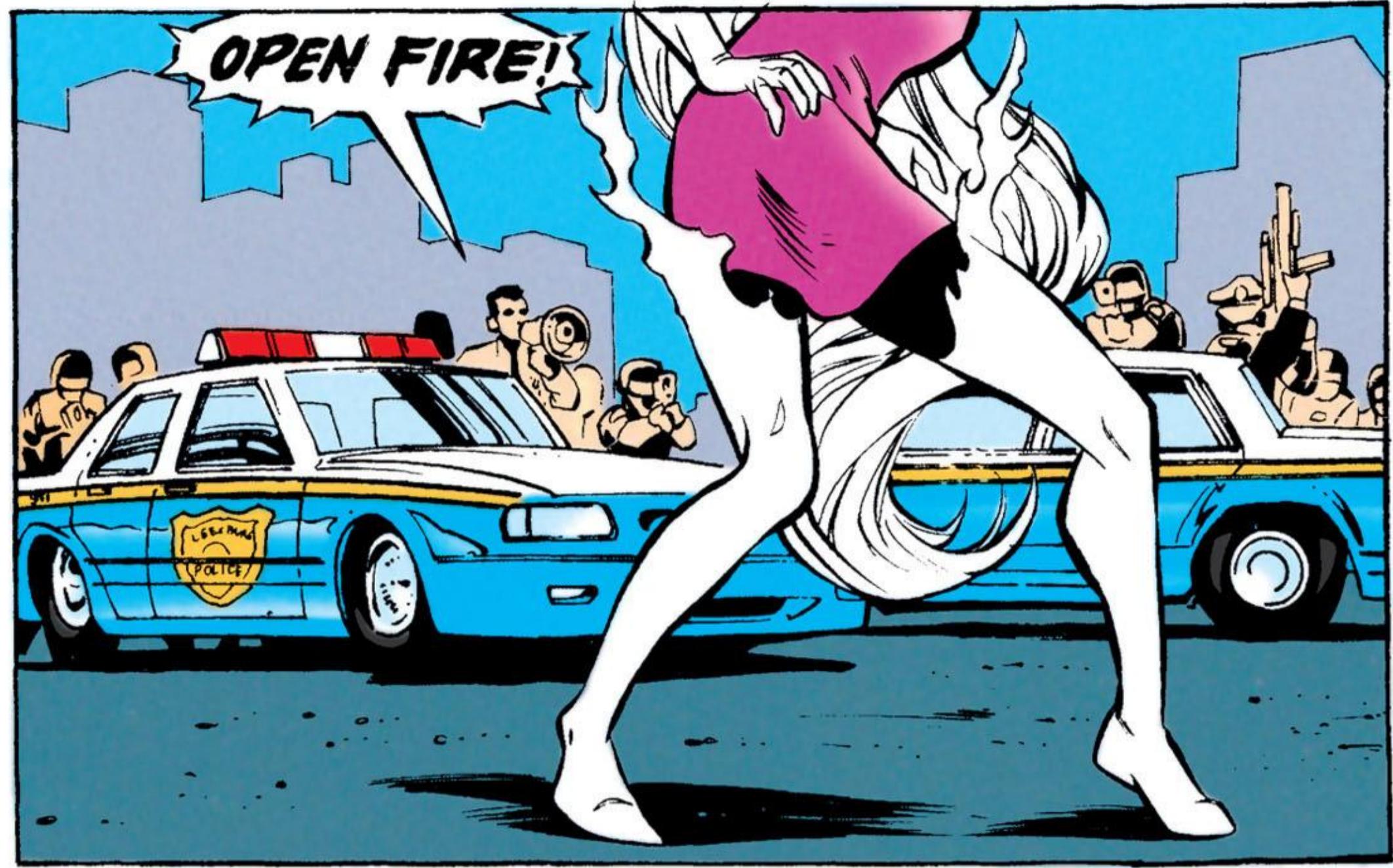
EVERWHERE I GO, THERE'S...

YOU THERE. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

AND DON'T SCREAM. THE OTHERS SCREAMED. I HATED IT. I HATE SCREAMING.

WHY... DO I HATE IT SO?

WAIT! COME BACK!





LET ME
KNOW YOUR NAMES...
SO THAT I MAY SLAY YOU!
LET'S SEE...

JOHNSON...

TERRELLI...

BAUMAN...

WILLIAMSON

KNOW YOU
THE SCREAM
OF THE
SILVER BANSHEE...
AND
DESPAIR!

And me... I'm seconds
too late to do **anything**
except impotently howl...

Her shriek cuts through
them and they're **dead**
before they hit the ground.



STOP!

She doesn't listen,
mad with fury
and grief...

Her scream isn't
all-consuming,
however. It's
narrow-focused,
harmful only if
it strikes you
directly.

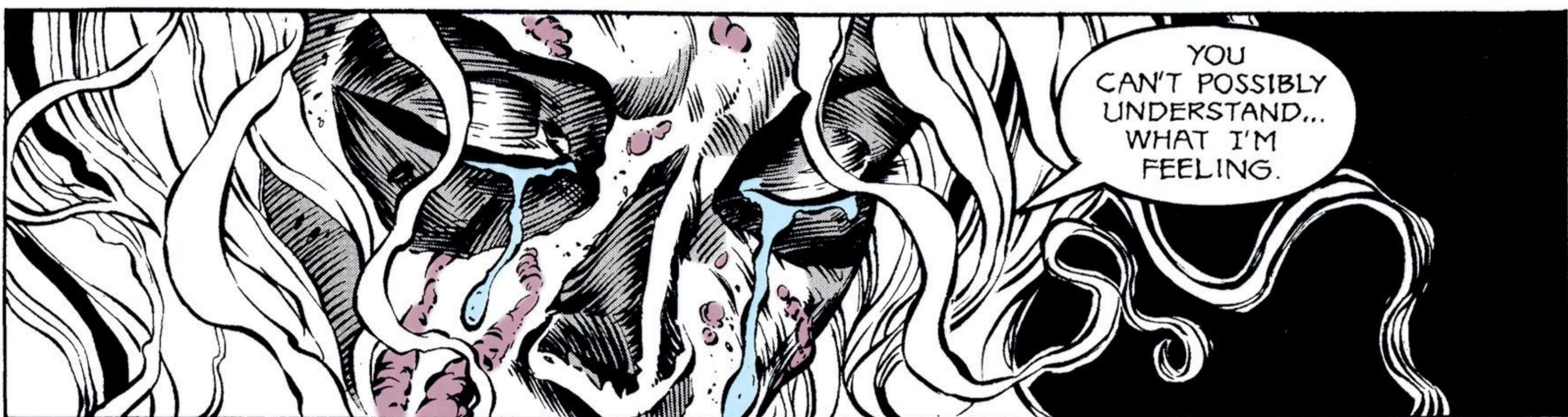
Much like my
TK blasts,
except she
can't **dodge**
as I can.

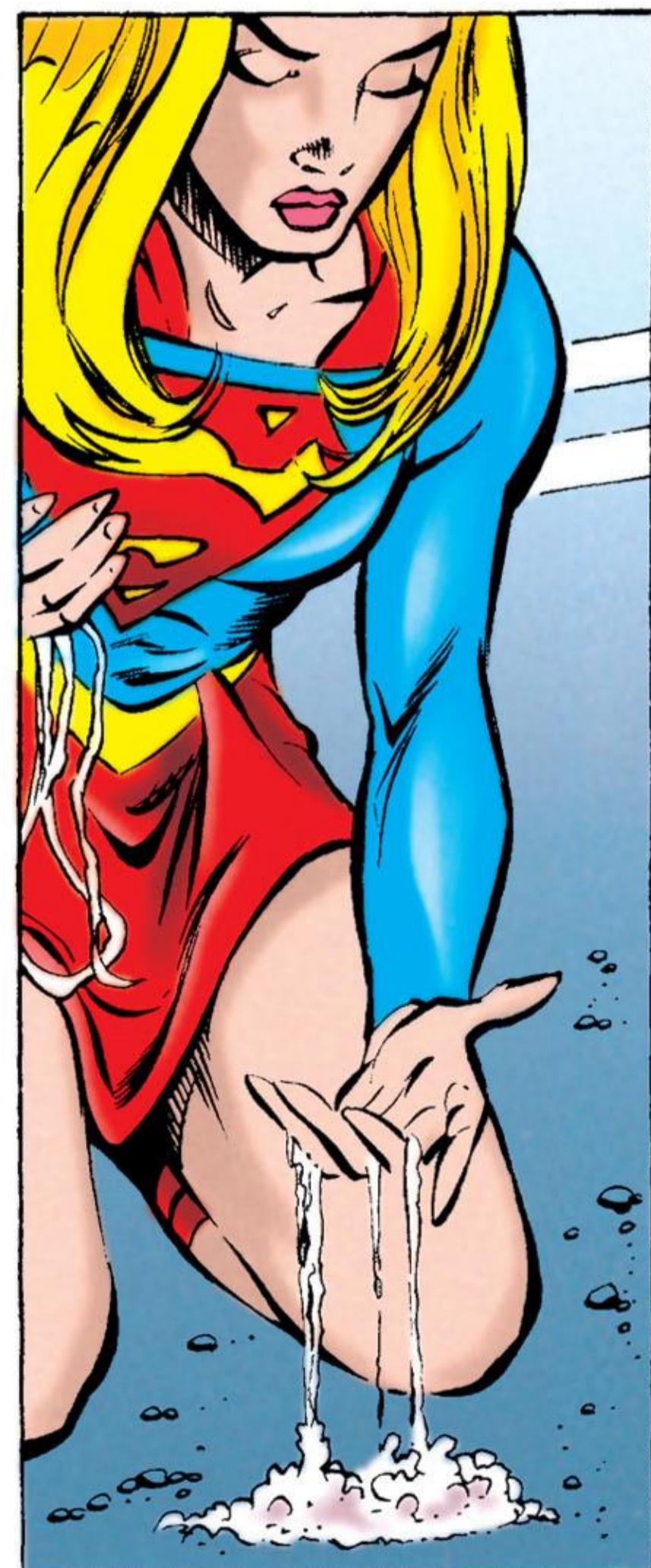
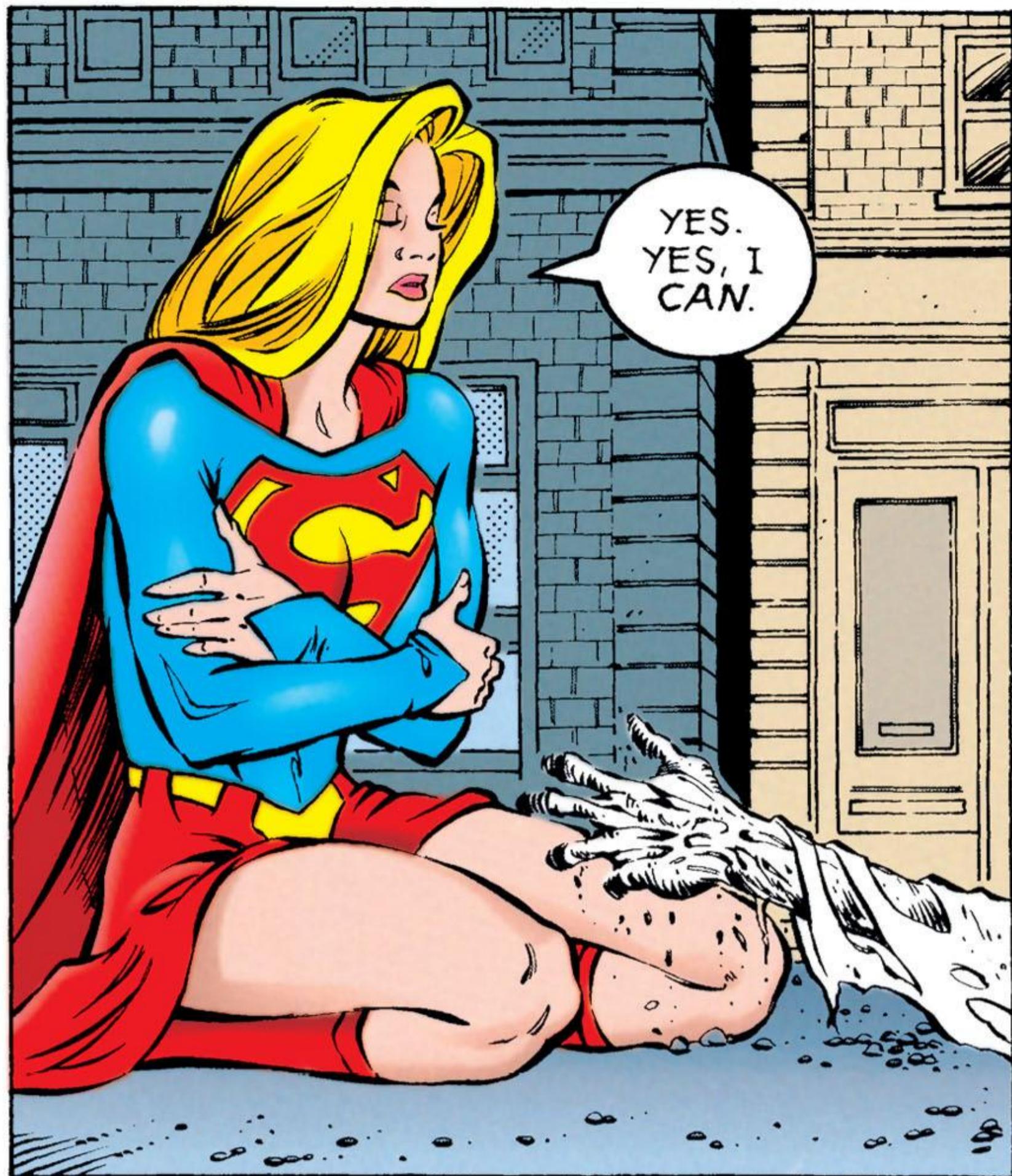
YOU...YOU IMPOSTOR!
I'VE FOUGHT SUPERMAN!
YOU'RE JUST...A
PALE IMITATION.

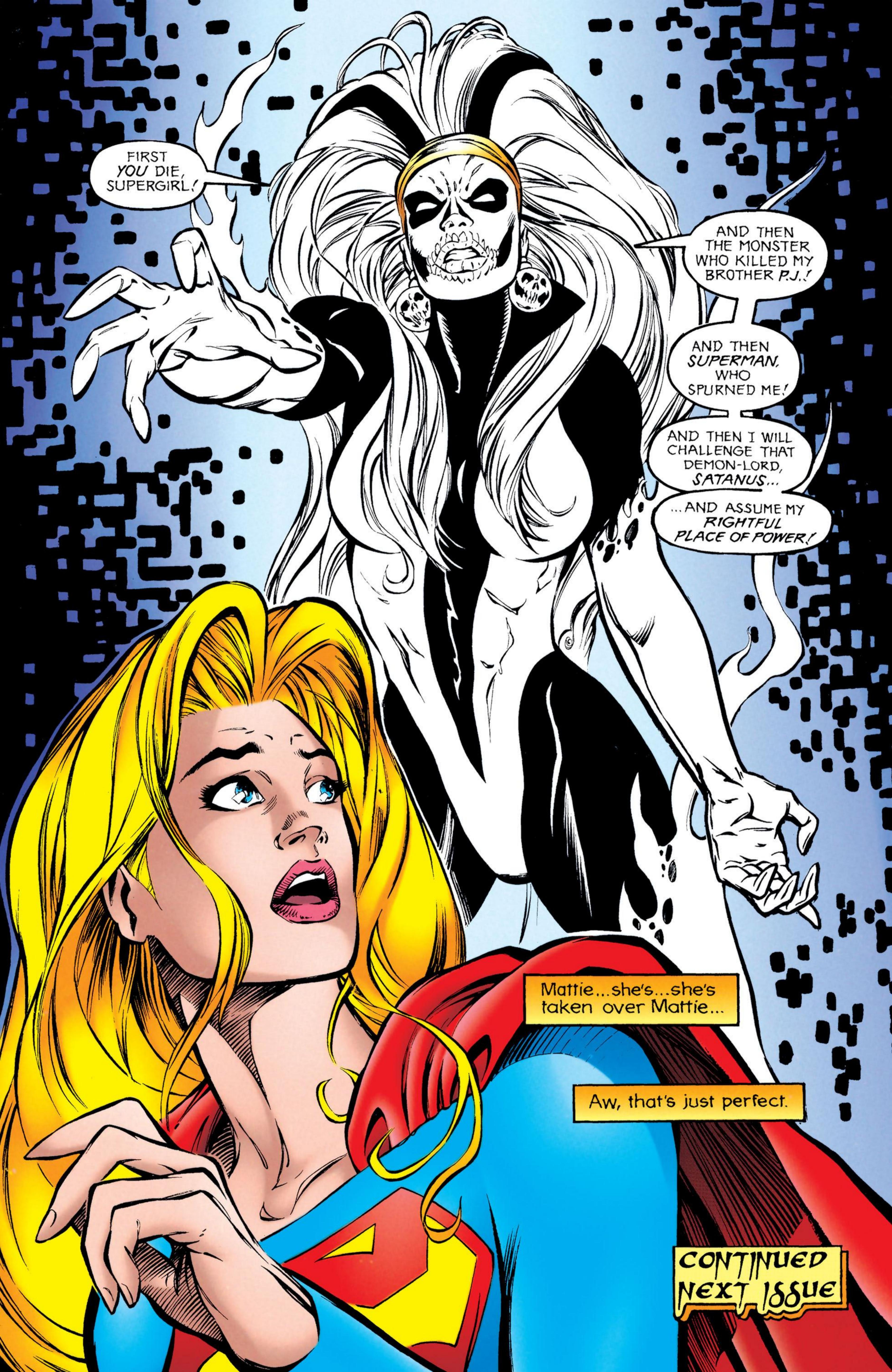
I WOULDN'T BE CALLING
ANYONE ELSE "PALE"
IF I WERE YOU.

Nailed her
again. She's
weakening
faster and
faster.

She doesn't seem
malicious...so much
as **confused**. But
men's lives have
been **lost** in that
confusion.
Still...







FIRST
YOU DIE,
SUPergirl!

AND THEN
THE MONSTER
WHO KILLED MY
BROTHER P.J.!

AND THEN
SUPERMAN,
WHO
SPURNED ME!

AND THEN I WILL
CHALLENGE THAT
DEMON-LORD,
SATANUS...

...AND ASSUME MY
RIGHTFUL
PLACE OF POWER!

Mattie...she's...she's
taken over Mattie...

Aw, that's just perfect.

CONTINUED
NEXT ISSUE



novus
Distributions