



65
AUG 2011

SUPERGIRL



DECONNICK
CHRISROSS
DEERING

M.A. ASRAR

HAZING RITUALS!

RATED T TEEN

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ST. MARTIN'S
ISLAND TRAM,
METROPOLIS.

THIS IS NOT MY LIFE

Part 1 of 3

EDNA,
ARE YOU GOING
TO LEAVE SOME
OF THOSE FOR
YOUR AUNT?

WITH THREE IDENTITIES,
IT'S EASY TO FEEL LIKE YOU
DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
AT TIMES, I'M HARD-WORKING
DAILY PLANET INTERN LINDA
LANG... OTHERS, I'M ORPHAN
AND KRYPTONIAN REFUGEE
KARA ZOR-EL... MORE
OFTEN THAN NOT,
THOUGH, I'M THE
KICKER OF BAD
GUY BUTT
KNOWN AS...

SUPergirl

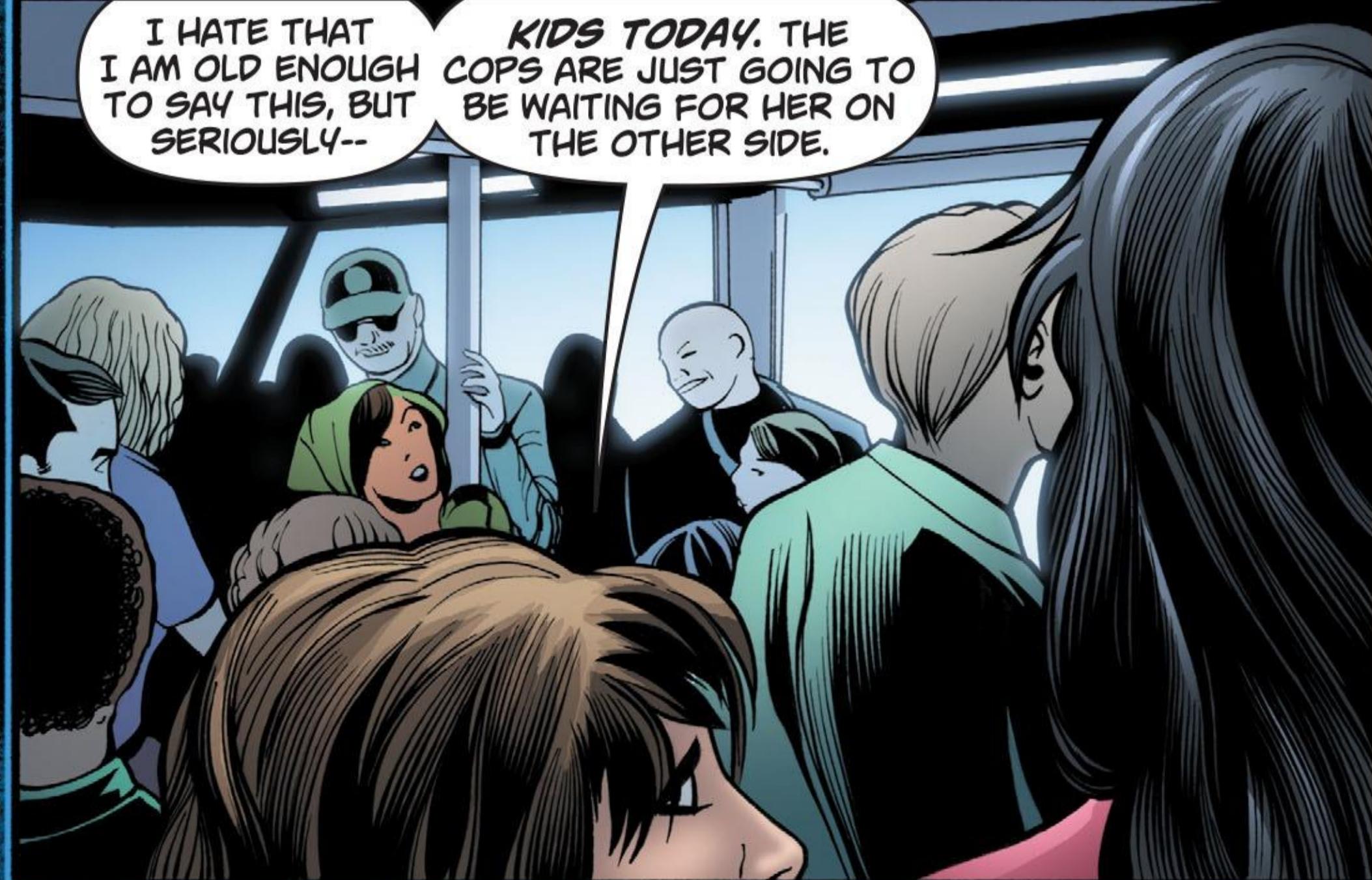
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BLOND • colorist TRAVIS LANHAM • letterer
MAHMUD ASRAR & GUY MAJOR • cover
WIL MOSS • editor MATT IDELSON • group editor

BACK OFF, LOIS.
I'M SCARED OF
HEIGHTS. CARBS
HELP ME NOT
FREAK OUT.



I HATE THAT
I AM OLD ENOUGH
TO SAY THIS, BUT
SERIOUSLY--

KIDS TODAY. THE
COPS ARE JUST GOING TO
BE WAITING FOR HER ON
THE OTHER SIDE.



EXCEPT...
SHE'S
NOT RUNNING
FROM THE
COPS.





...BUT YOU
WOULDN'T BE
THE FIRST.

IS THE
GIRL WORTH
THIS LEVEL OF
EXPOSURE?
THE RISK, I
MEAN.

SHE'S A
GEM. A PHYSICS
PRODIGY AS WELL
AS A VIRTUOSO
VIOLINIST.

AND
NOT YET
OUT OF HER
TEENS?

NOT FOR
ANOTHER THREE
YEARS.

SHE OFFERS
INTELLECTUAL
POTENTIAL AND
PHYSICAL
RESILIENCY.

MEANING
SHE'LL SURVIVE
THE EXTRACTION
PROCESS?

I WOULDN'T
GO THAT
FAR, NO.

BUT THEN,
I'M HONESTLY
SURPRISED SHE'S
STILL ABLE TO
WALK, CONSIDERING
WHAT SHE'S
BEEN THROUGH.

PERHAPS
IF YOU HAD BEEN
PREPARED FOR
THAT POSSIBILITY,
SHE MIGHT NOT
HAVE ESCAPED.

LISTEN TO
ME, YOU IDIOT
WOMAN--

THE FACT THAT
THAT GIRL STILL MANAGES
TO BABBLE EVEN SOMEWHAT
COHERENTLY IS A TESTAMENT
TO HER EXCEPTIONAL
CANDIDACY FOR OUR
PROGRAM AND MY TREMENDOUS
INSIGHT IN SELECTING HER!

COME NOW,
PROFESSOR, I'M
SURE YOU CAN
UNDERSTAND
THAT AS YOUR
EMPLOYERS--

I UNDERSTAND
THAT YOU ARE
GETTING WELL
MORE THAN YOUR
MONEY'S WORTH!

YOUR HAM-
FISTED ATTEMPTS
TO "HANDLE" ME ARE
EMBARRASSING. DARWIN'S
PRINCIPLES DEMAND I--

--PROFESSOR IVO!
LOOK!

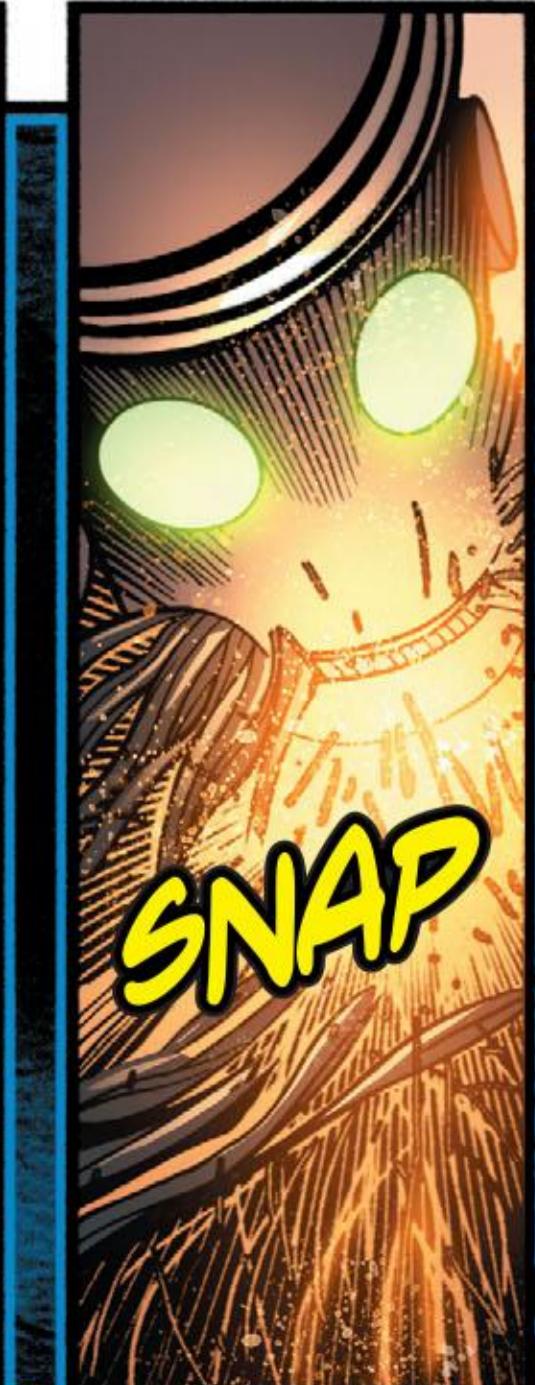
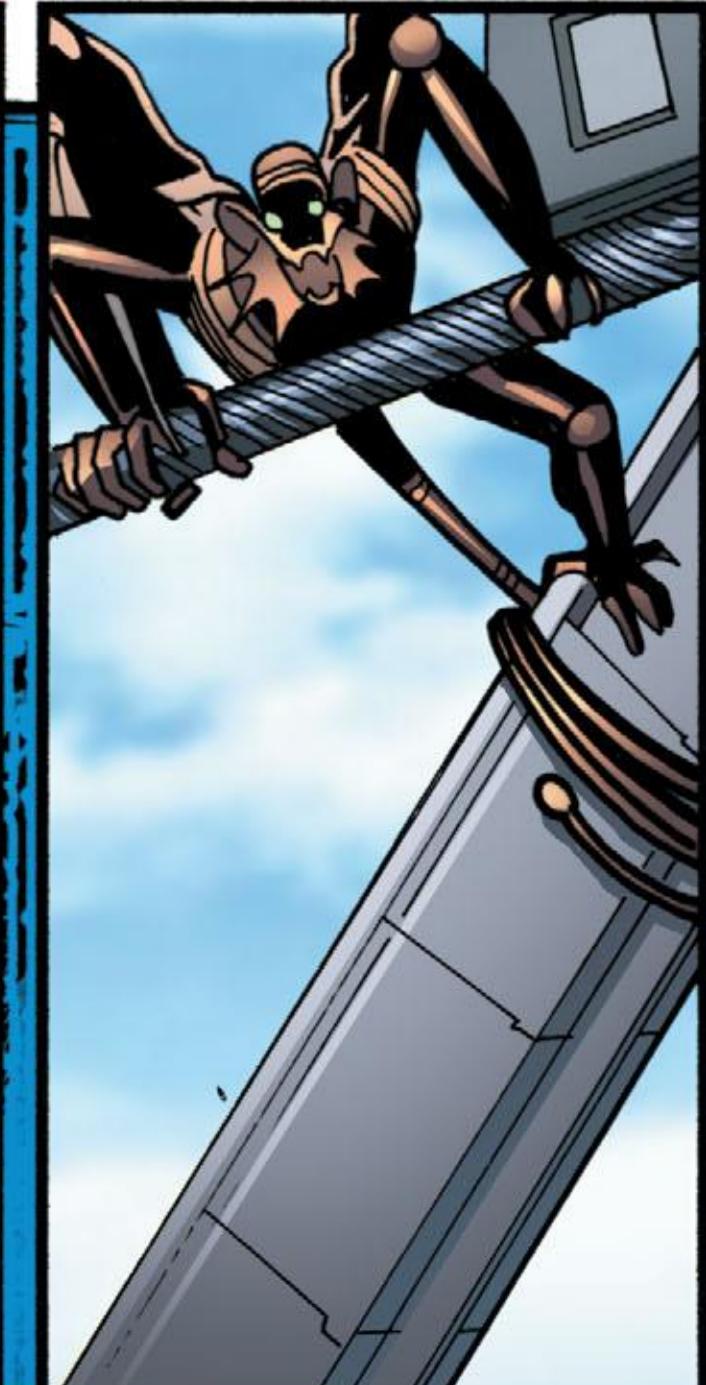
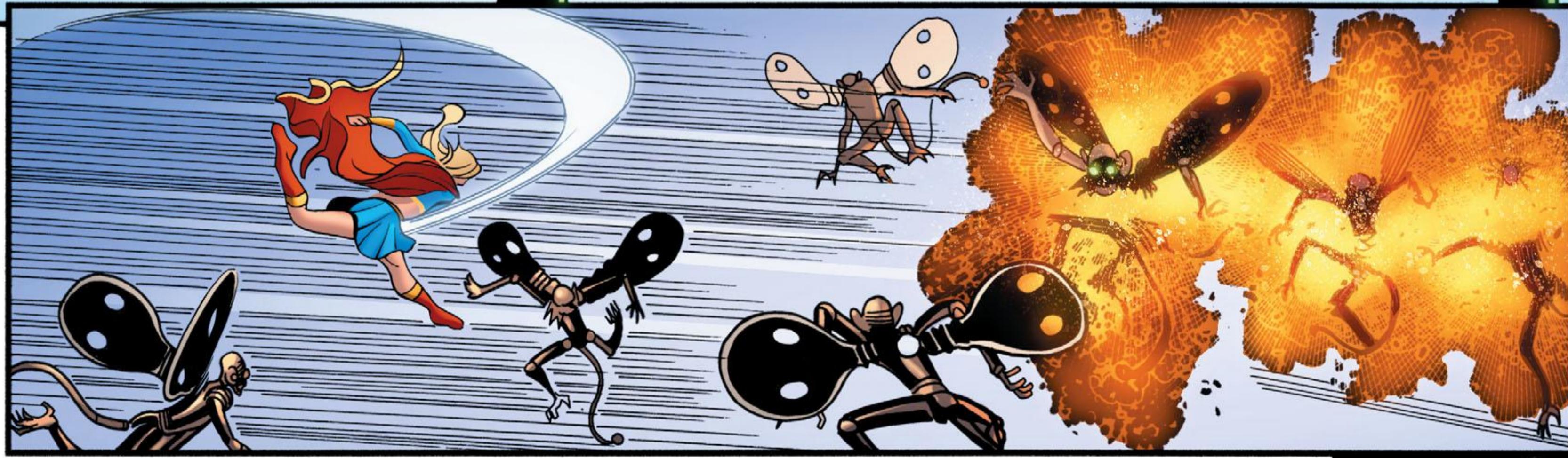
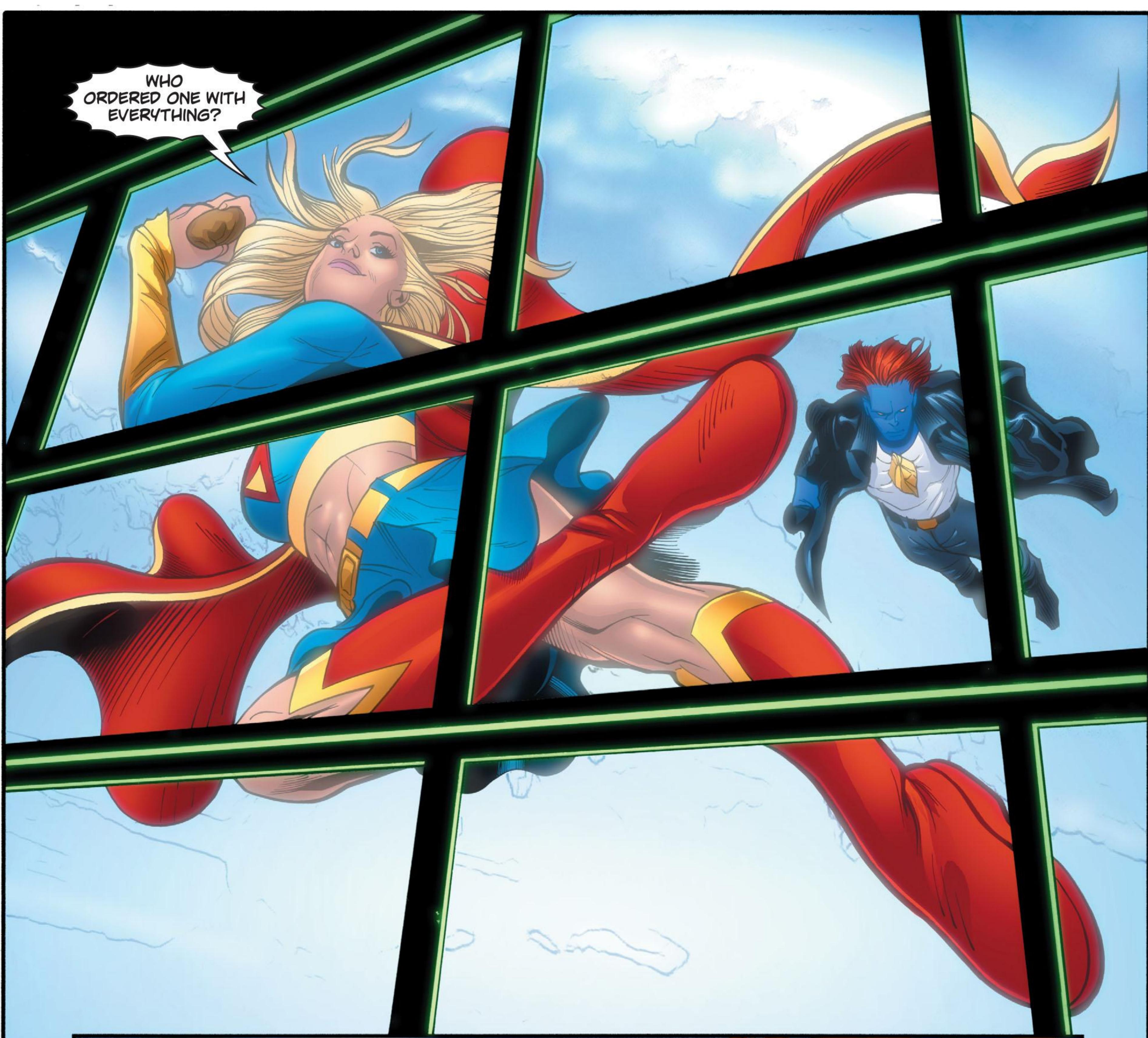
"LOOK
BEHIND
YOU"?! THAT'S
WHAT YOU'VE
GOT?

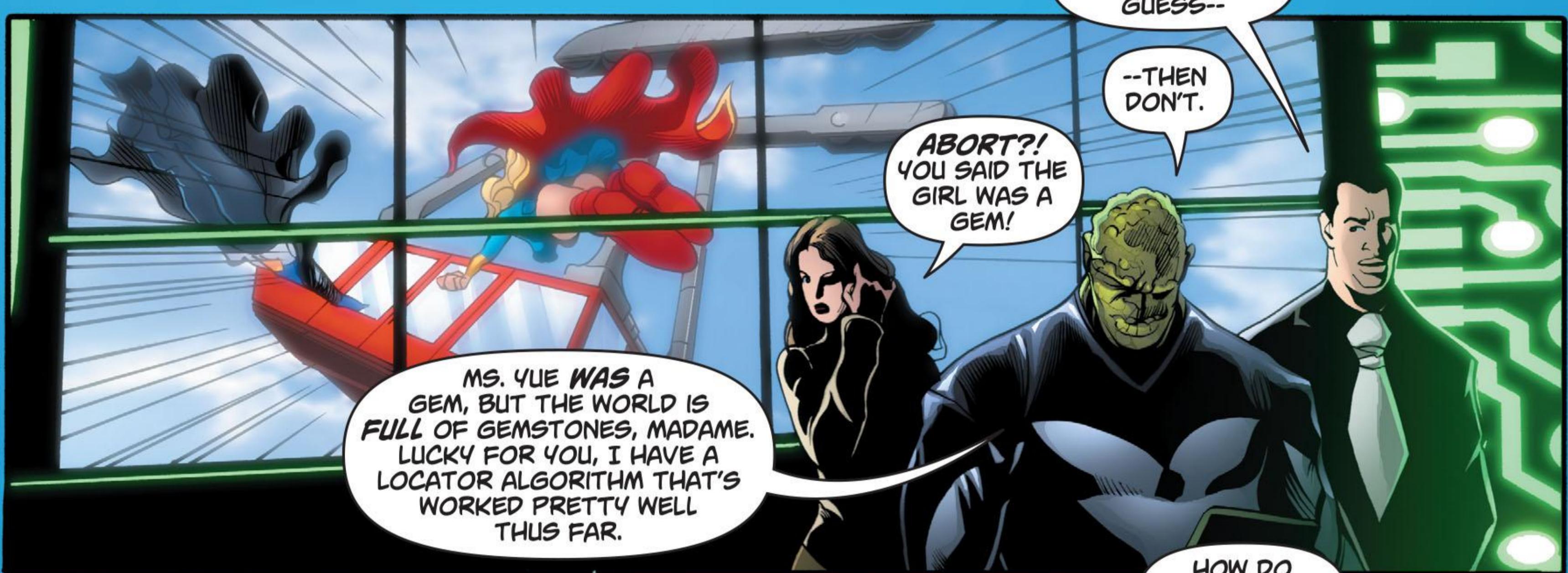
OH,
HOW THE
MIGHTY HAVE--

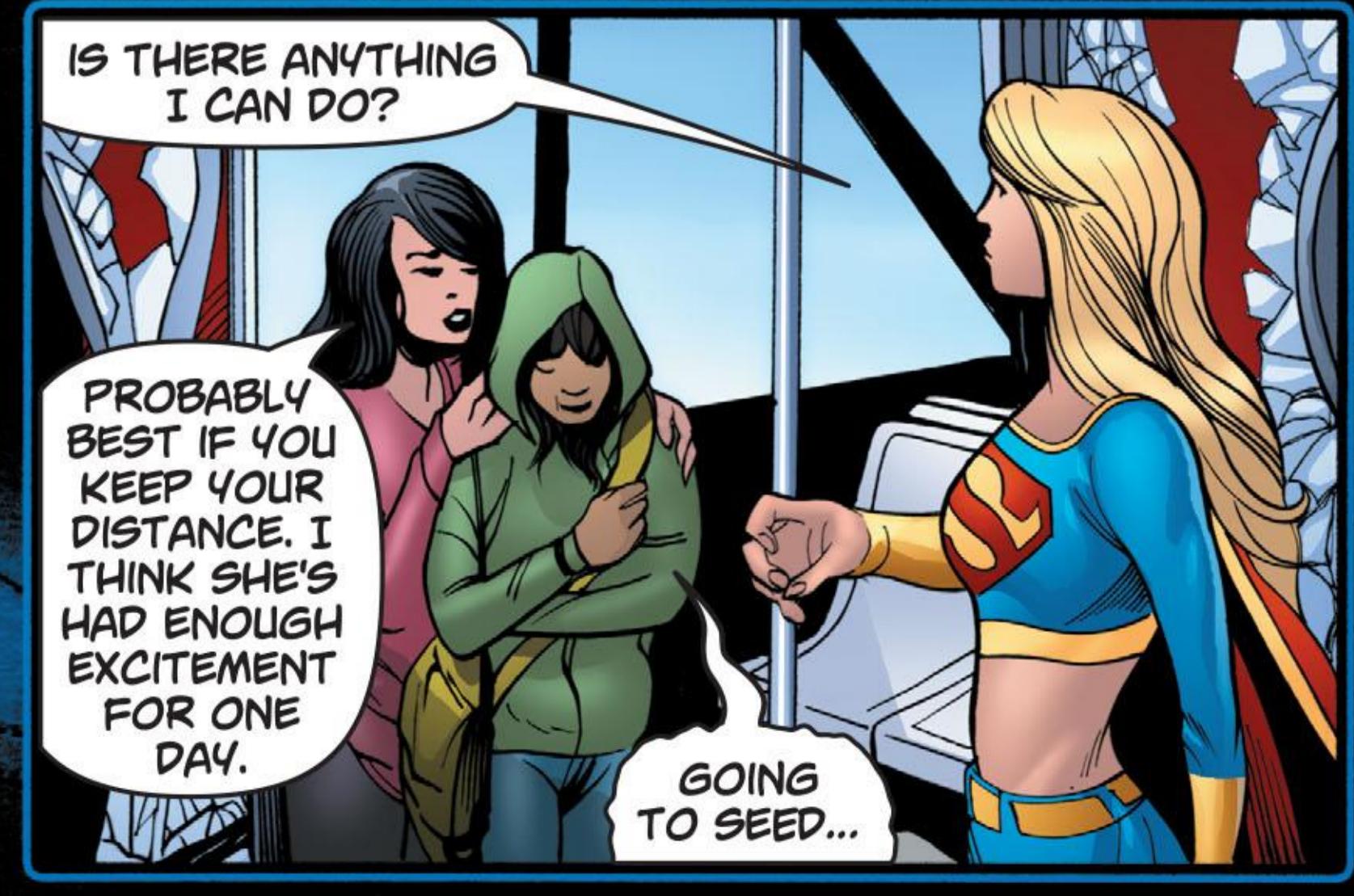
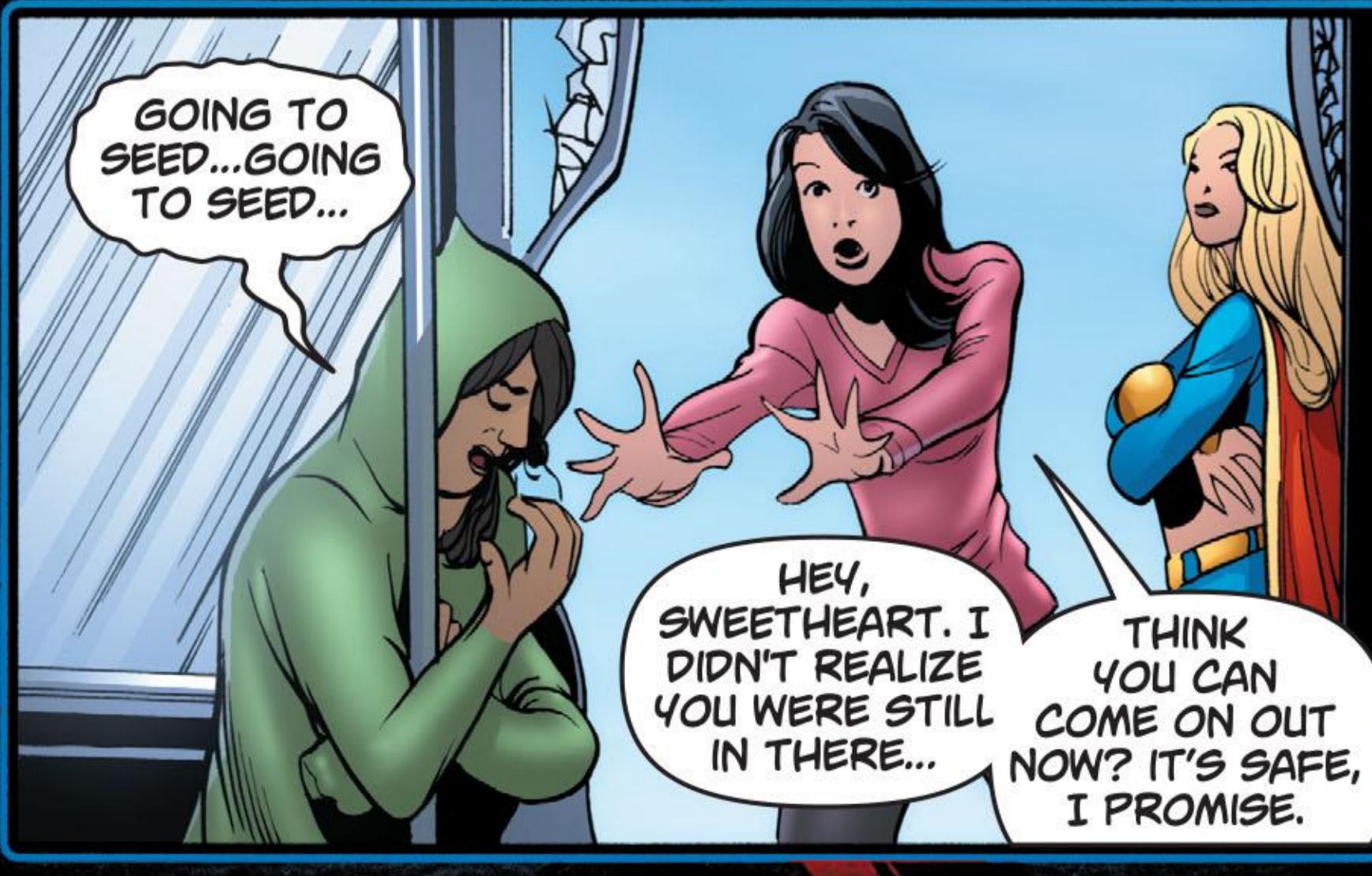
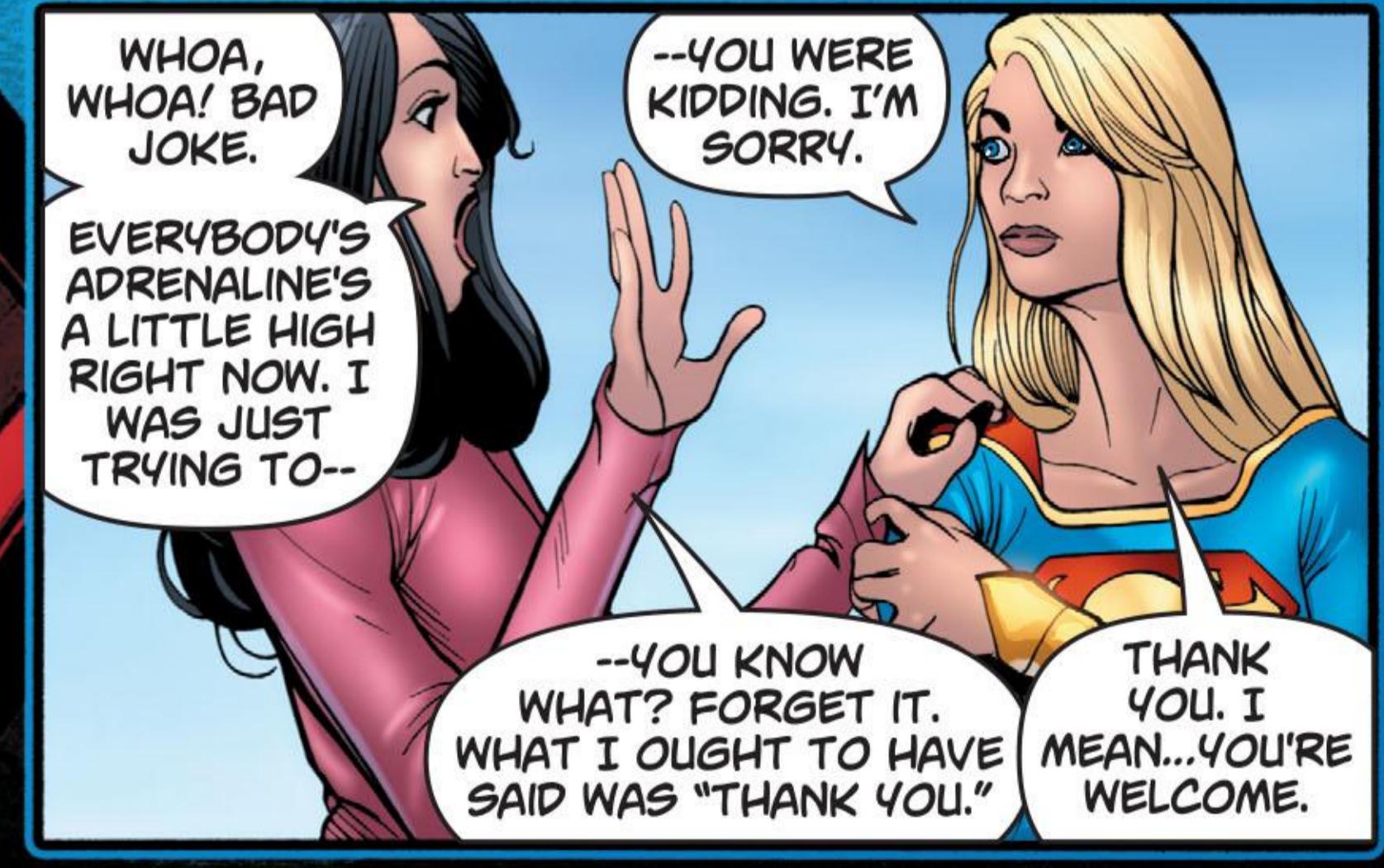
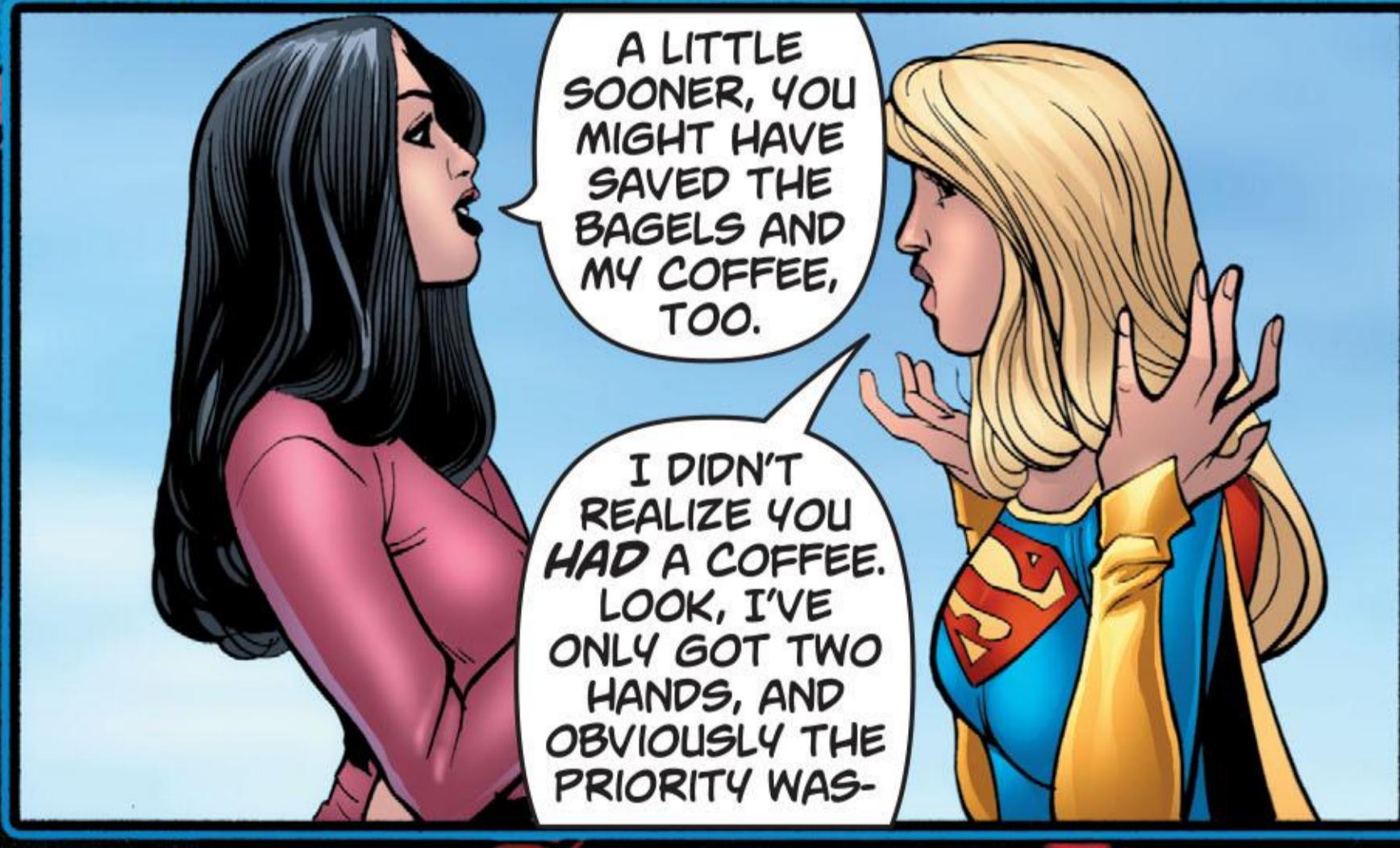
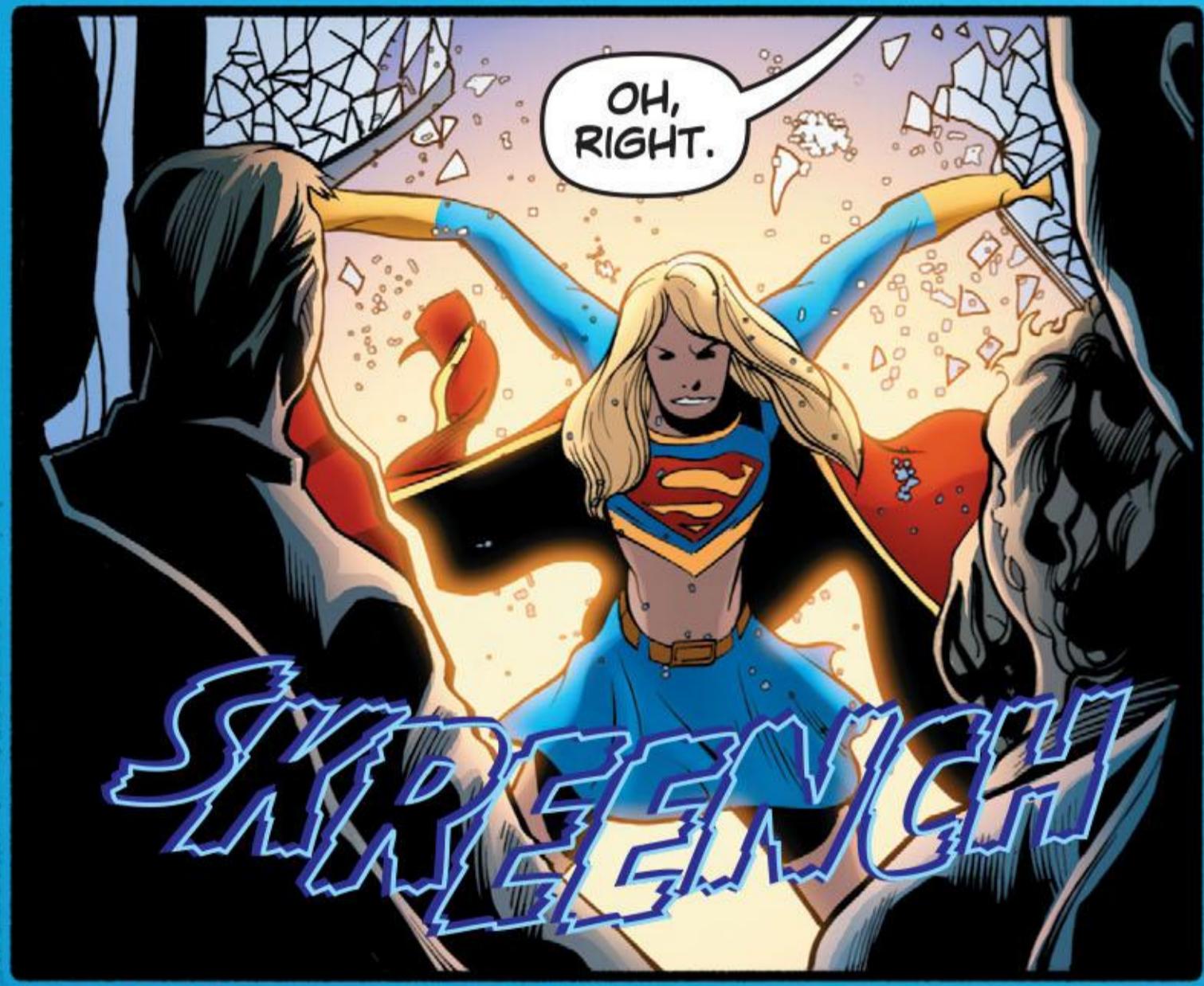
I'M
SERIOUS,
LOOK!!!

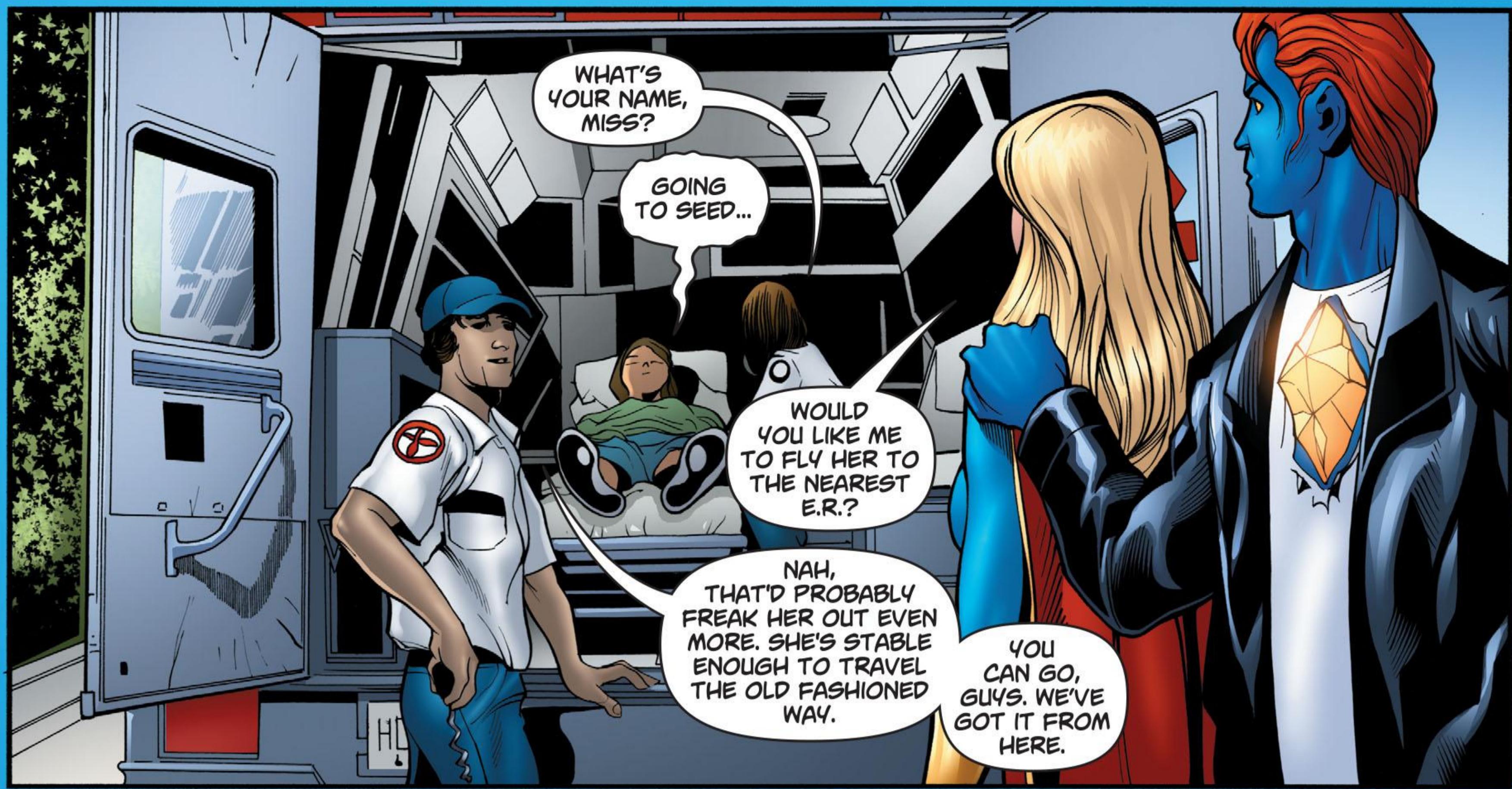
GAAHHHHH!

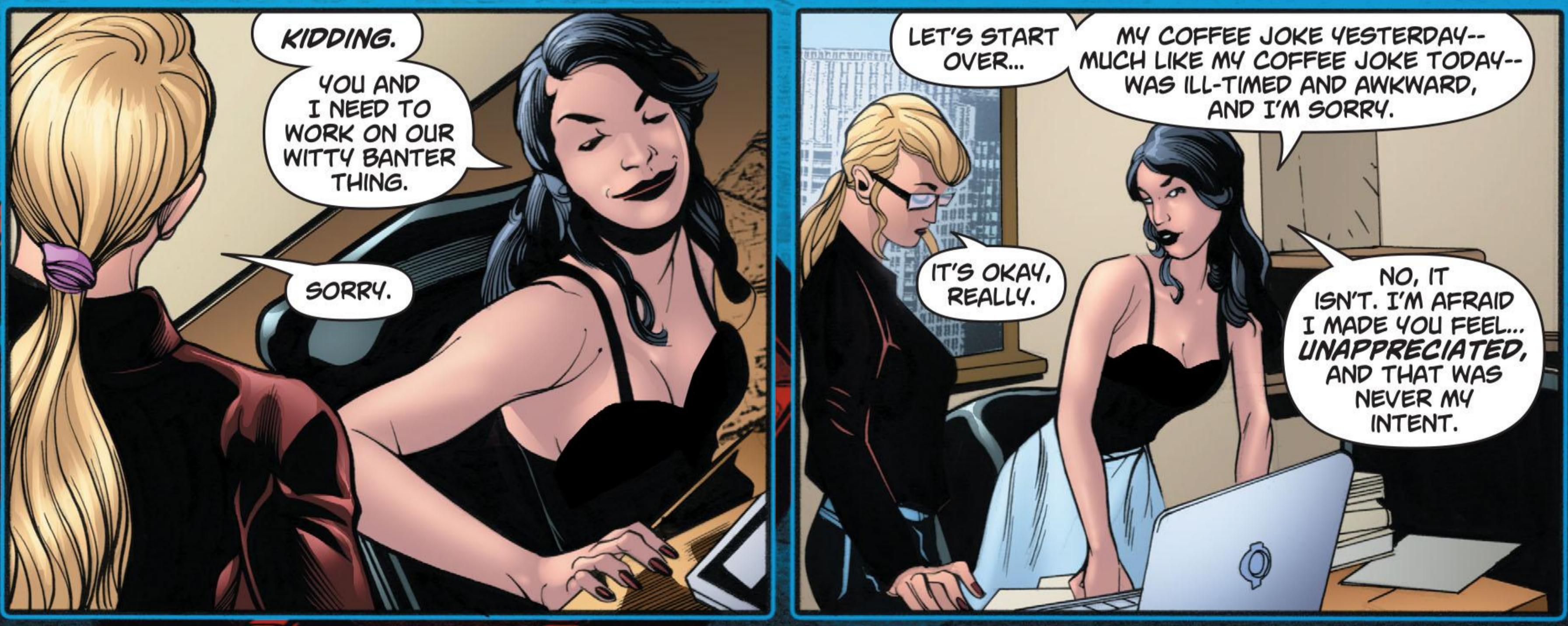
WHO
ORDERED ONE WITH
EVERYTHING?











"THE QUAD," STANHOPE COLLEGE.

FIFTY MILES WEST OF METROPOLIS.

FIRST HARVARD,
NOW STANHOPE.
I SHOULD START
COLLECTING
T-SHIRTS OR
SOMETHING.

I MIGHT
HAVE ALREADY
PICKED UP ONE OR TWO
FROM THE CAMPUS
BOOKSTORE.

THE GIRL
FROM THE TRAM
WENT TO SCHOOL
HERE?

CHARLIZE YUE
IS HER NAME, AND YEAH,
UNTIL LAST THURSDAY
SHE DID.

WHAT
BROUGHT HER TO
METROPOLIS?

SHE
GREW UP ON
ST. MARTIN'S
ISLAND. MY GUESS
IS THAT AS SOON
AS SHE STARTED
RUNNING, SHE
INSTINCTIVELY
HEADED
HOME.

YOU
READY?

I
THINK
SO...?

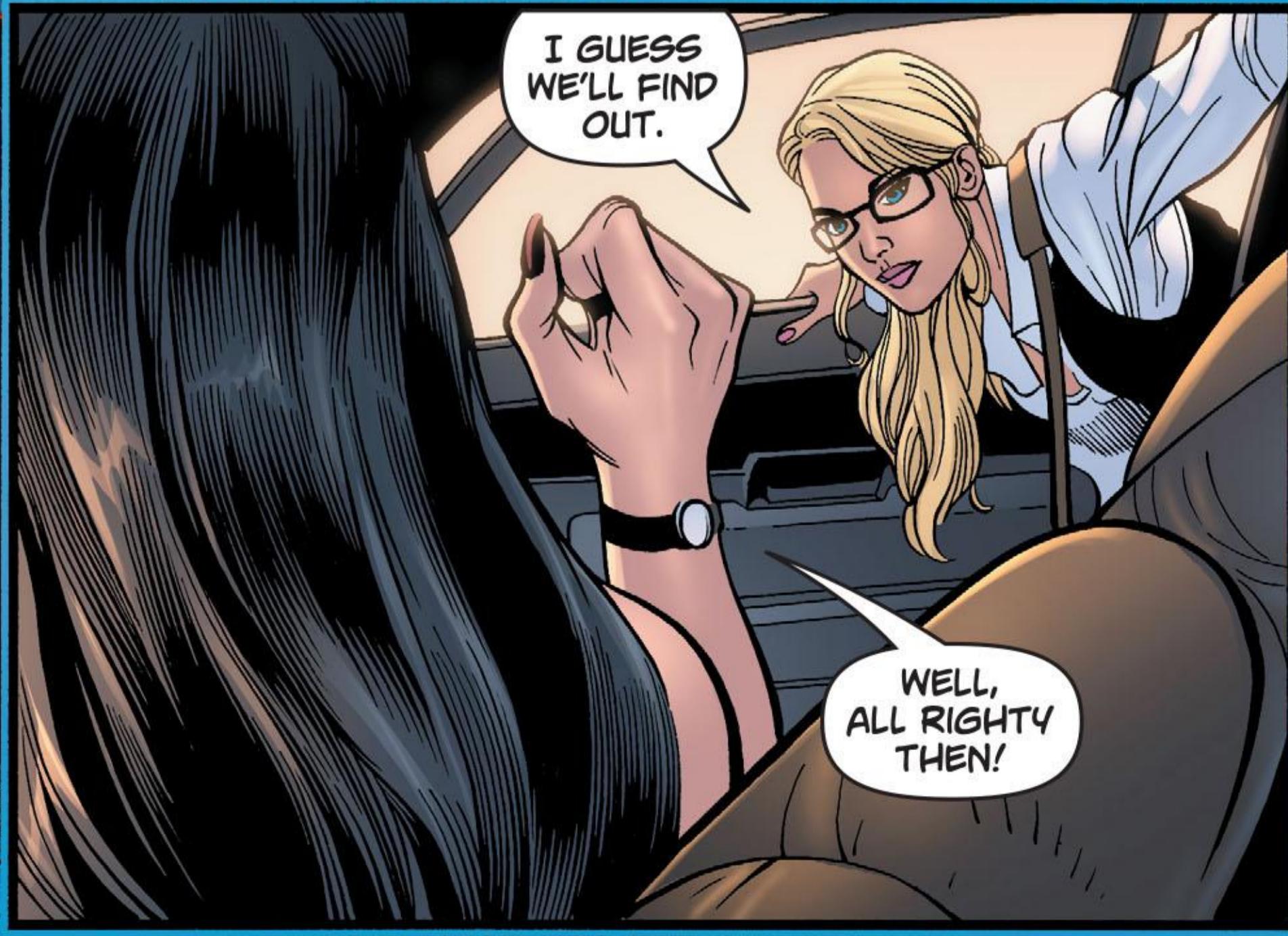
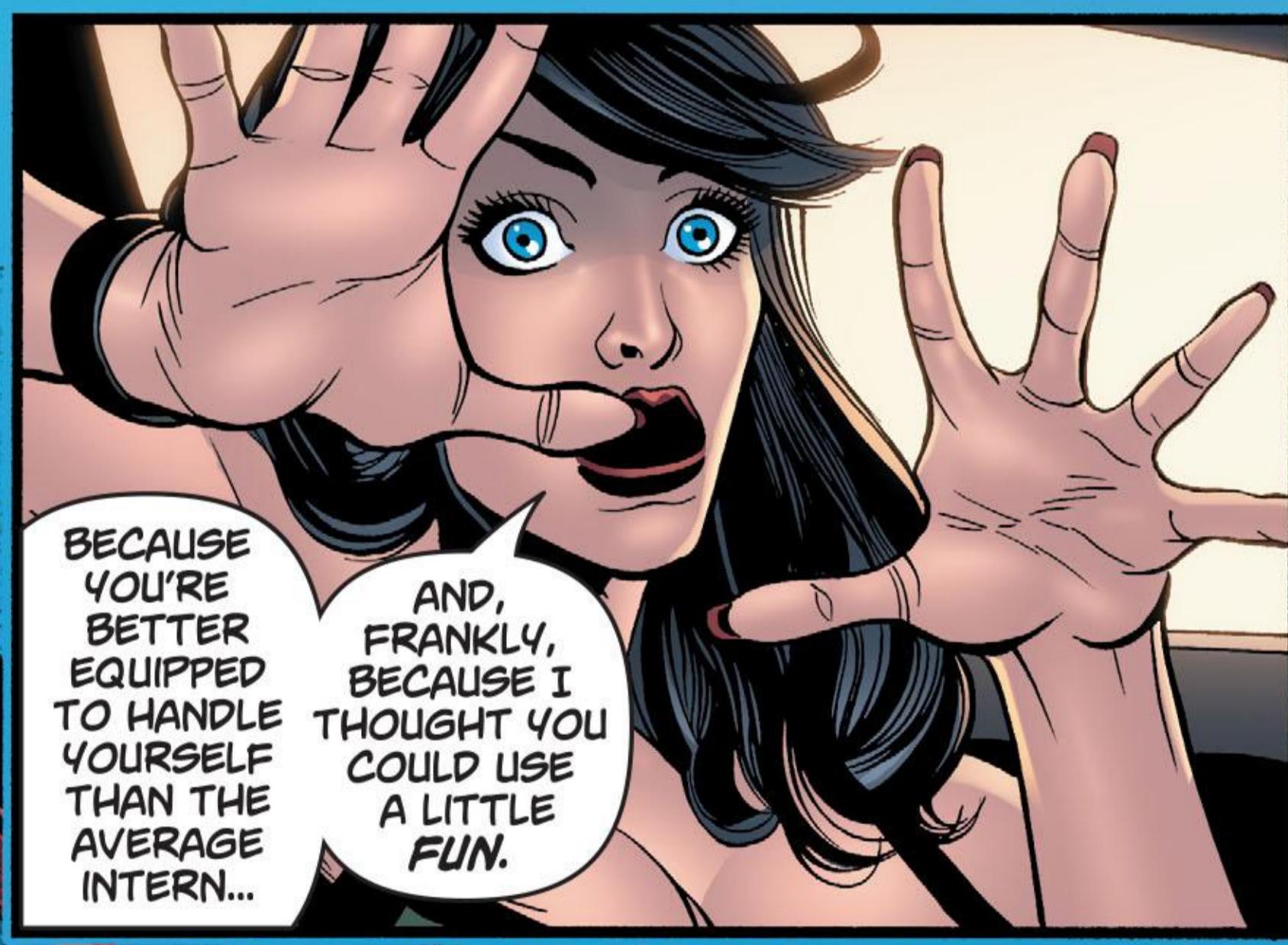
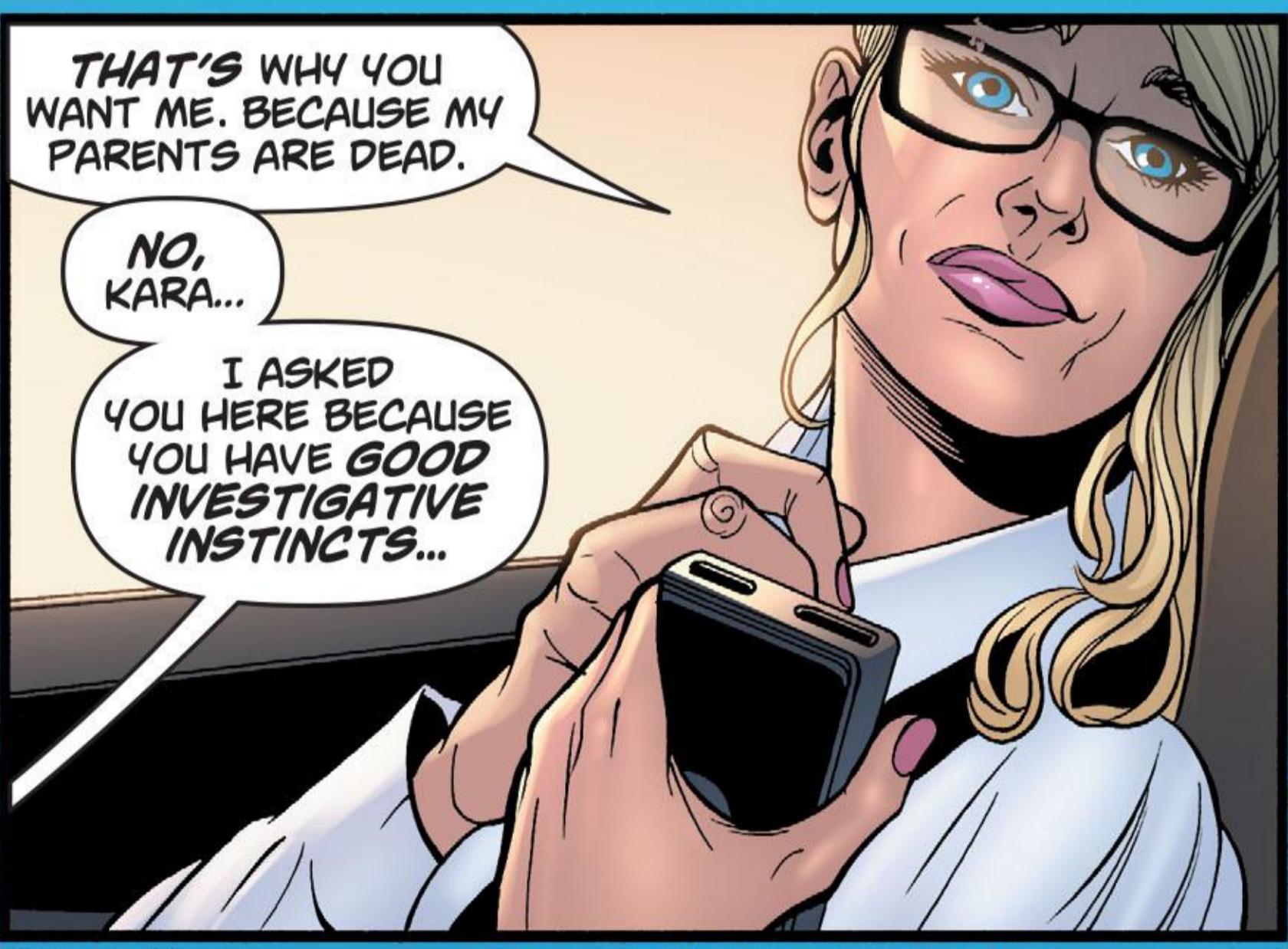
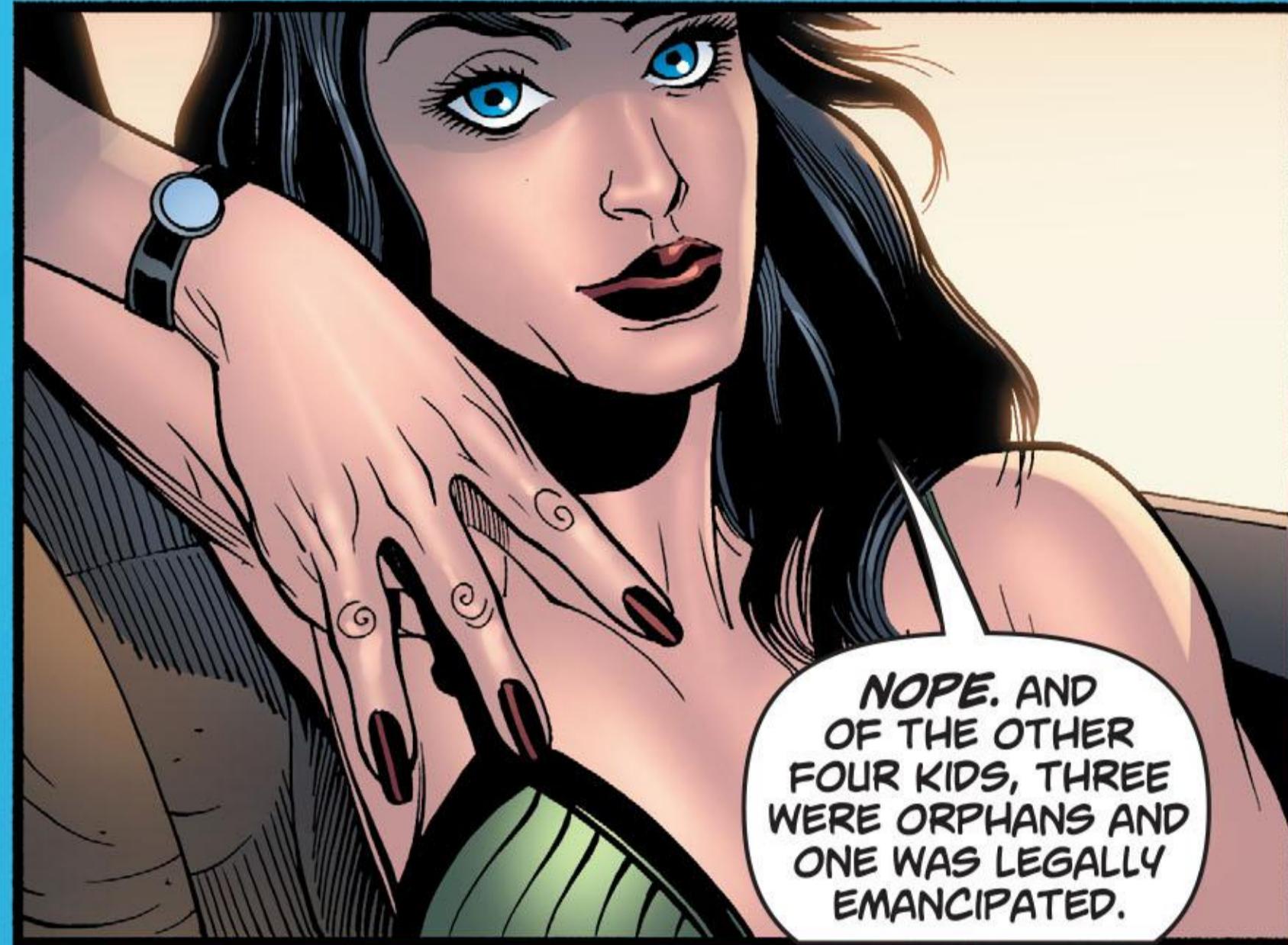
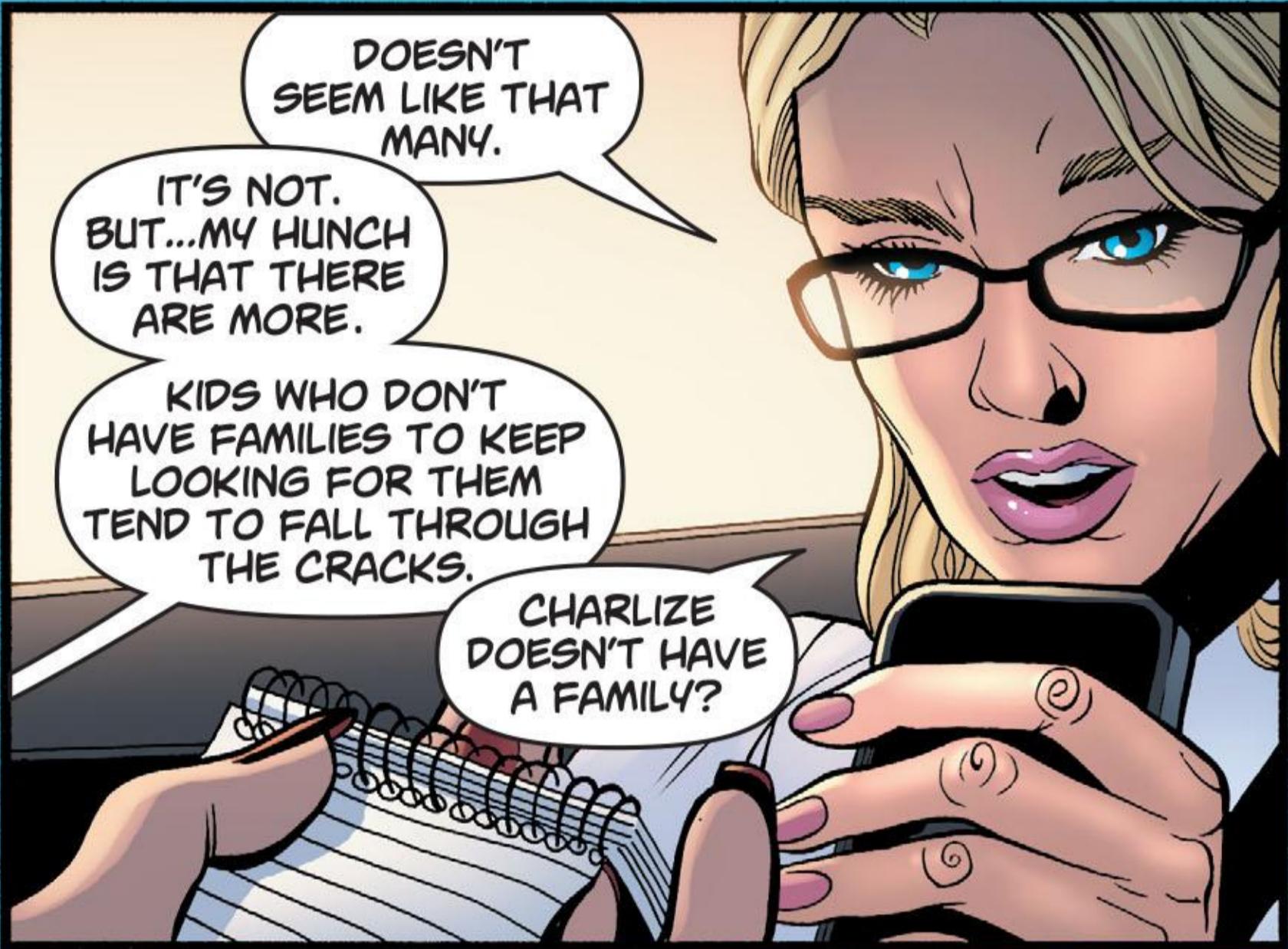
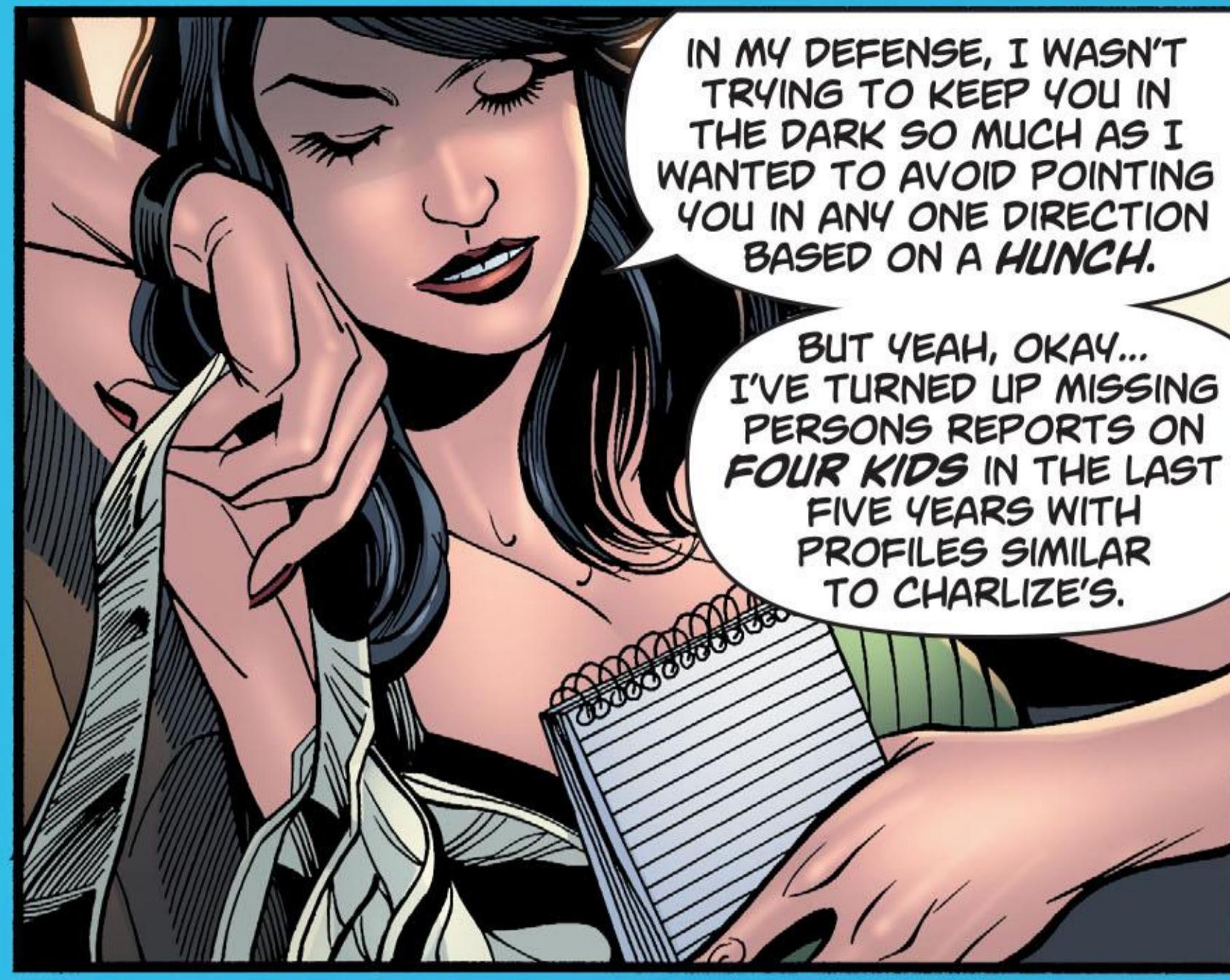
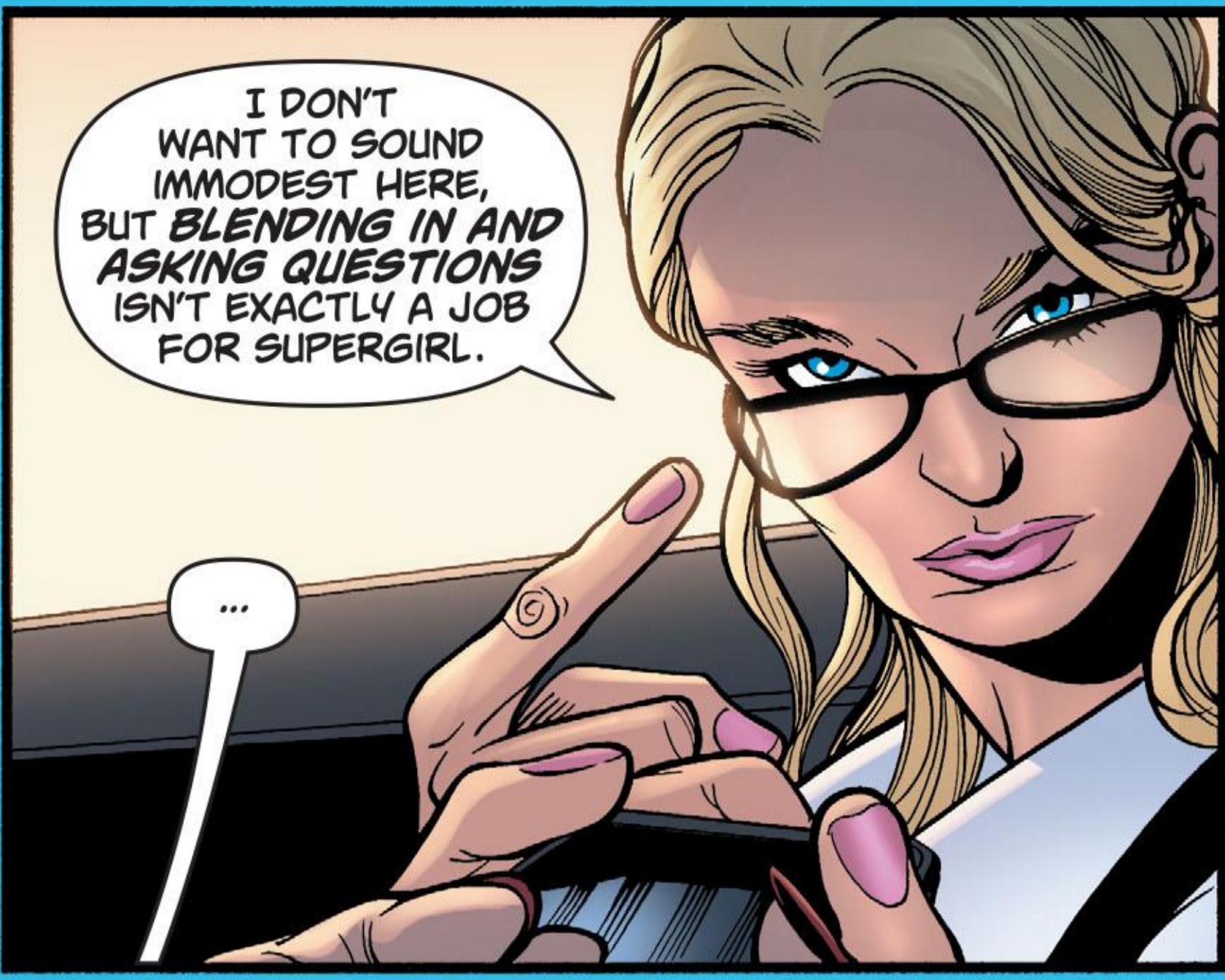
REALLY, THAT'S
IT. JUST HANG
OUT. TALK TO THE
KIDS, SEE WHAT
YOU CAN FIND
OUT FROM THEM
THAT THEY MAY
NOT HAVE TOLD
THE POLICE.

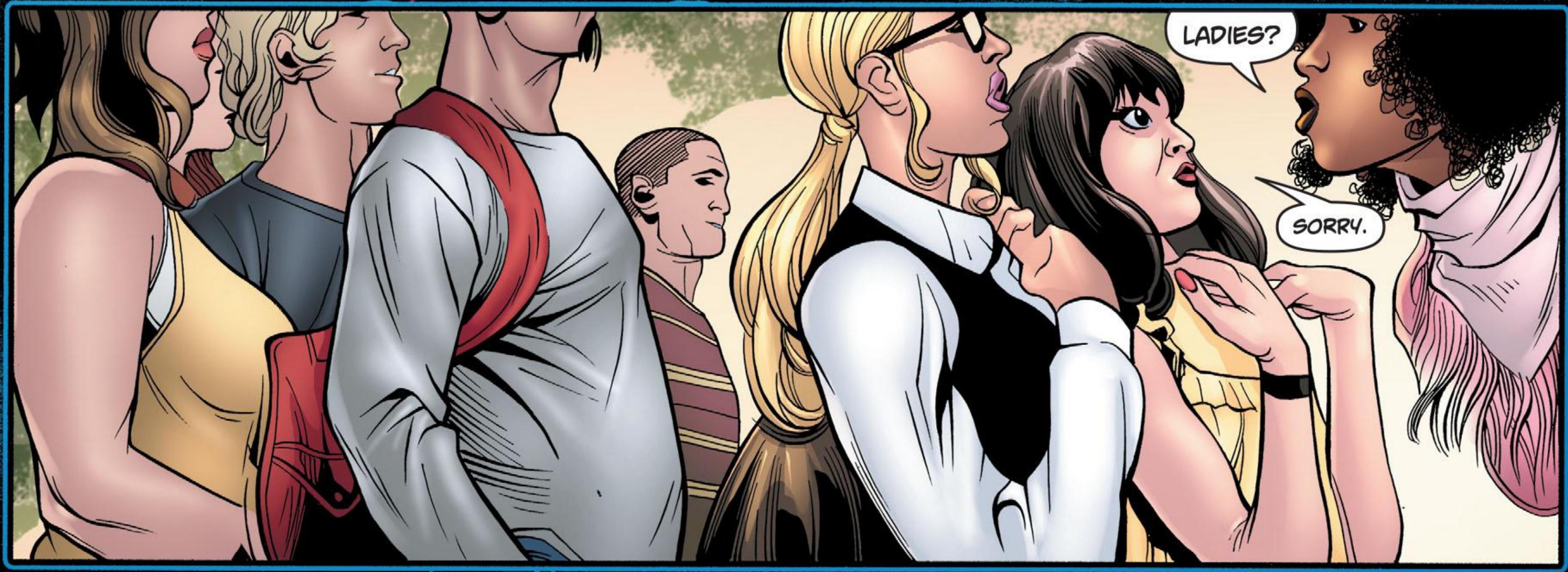
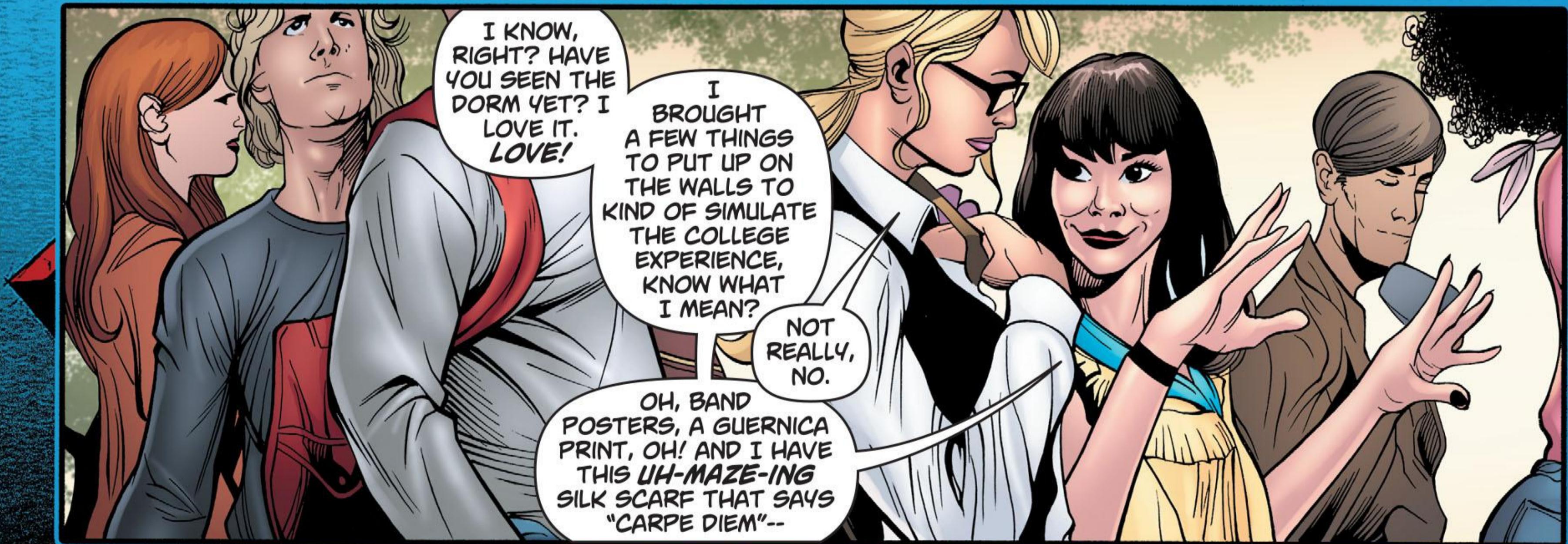
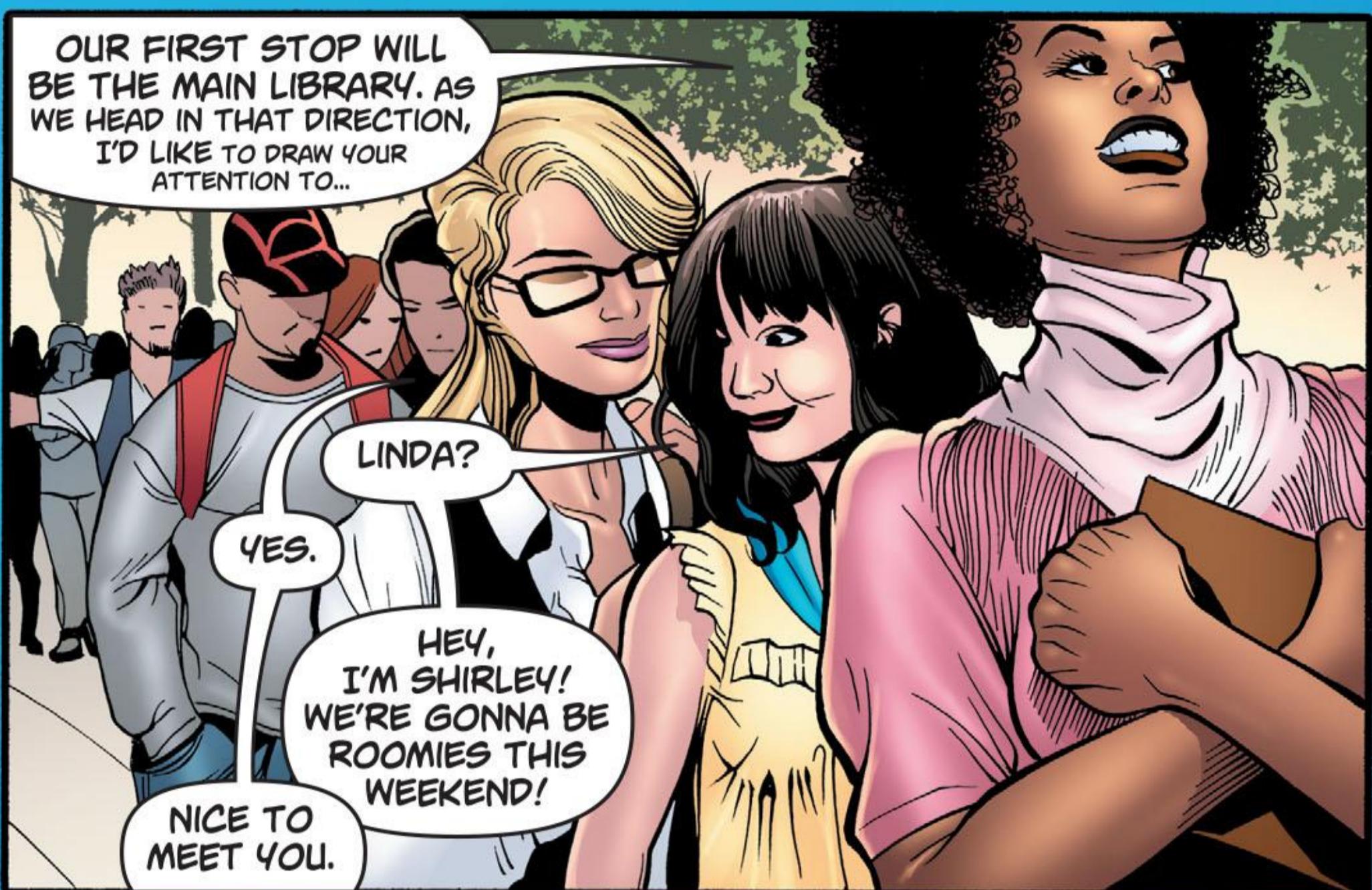
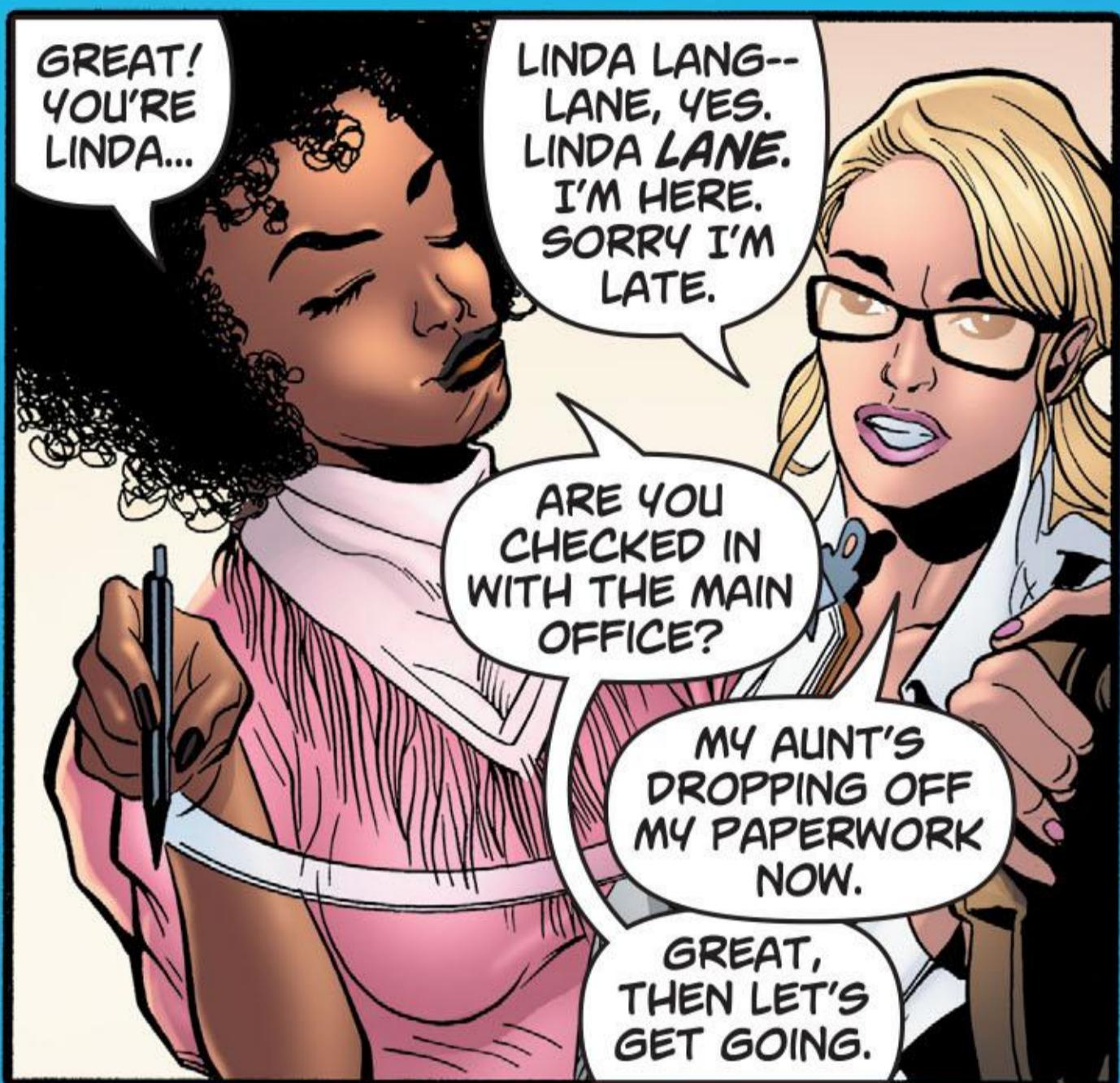
TEXT ME
IF YOU HEAR
ANYTHING THAT
FEELS LIKE
A LEAD. ANY
QUESTIONS?

YEAH...

WHY ARE
WE DOING
THIS?

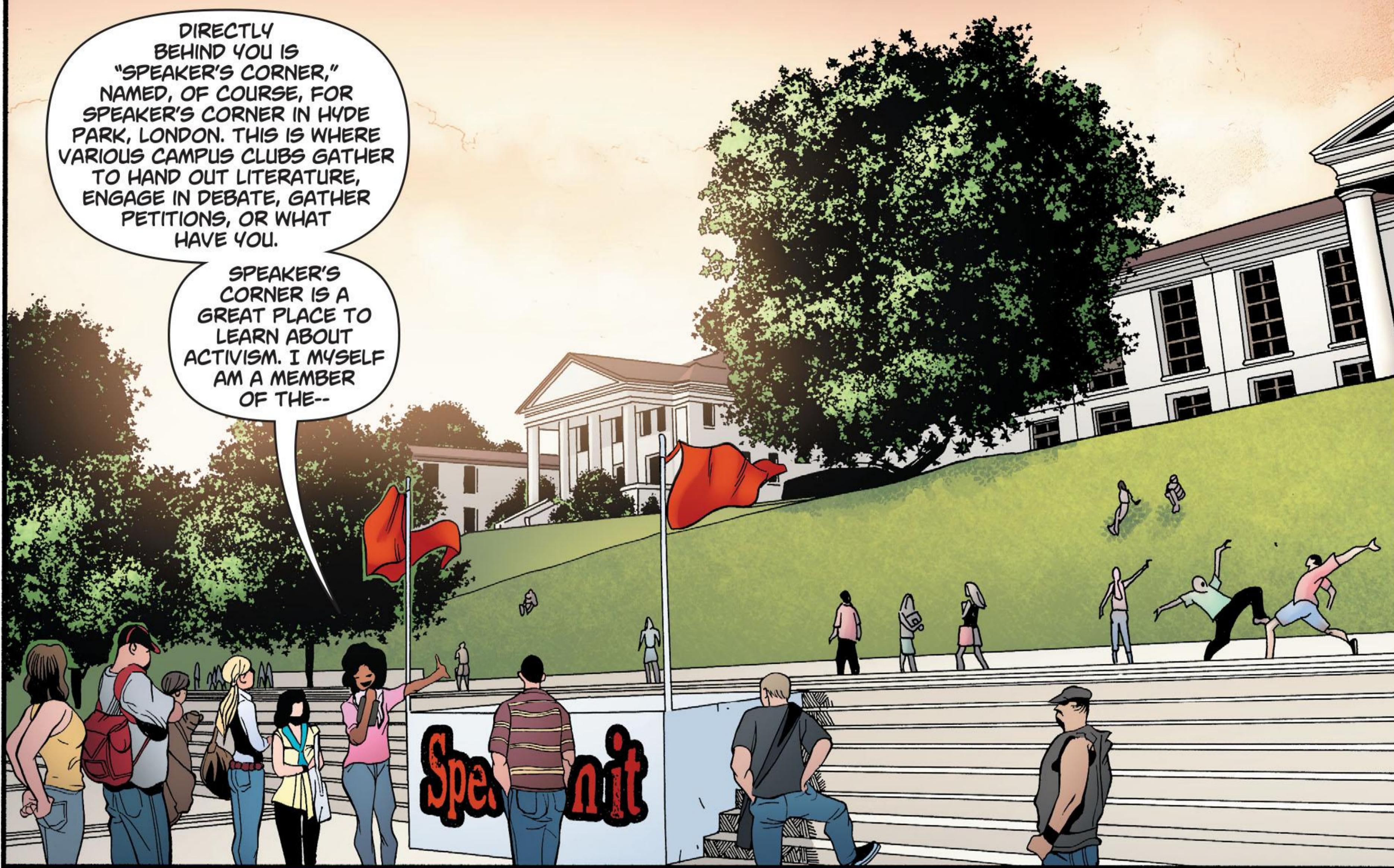
OKAY, YOU'RE LINDA LANE,
MY NIECE. MY SISTER--YOUR
MOM--DIED RECENTLY (GOD REST
HER SOUL), AND YOU'RE HERE
TO TAKE PART IN STANHOPE'S
RECRUITMENT WEEKEND.





DIRECTLY BEHIND YOU IS "SPEAKER'S CORNER," NAMED, OF COURSE, FOR SPEAKER'S CORNER IN HYDE PARK, LONDON. THIS IS WHERE VARIOUS CAMPUS CLUBS GATHER TO HAND OUT LITERATURE, ENGAGE IN DEBATE, GATHER PETITIONS, OR WHAT HAVE YOU.

SPEAKER'S CORNER IS A GREAT PLACE TO LEARN ABOUT ACTIVISM. I MYSELF AM A MEMBER OF THE--



UP THE AIRY MOUNTAIN,
DOWN THE RUSHY GLEN,
WE DAREN'T GO A-HUNTING
FOR FEAR OF LITTLE MEN!

OH NO...

DRAMA CLUB?

SADLY, NO.
THE PAJAMA CLUB.

THE SILK PAJAMA SOCIETY,
MY DEAR LADY!

RIIIGHT.

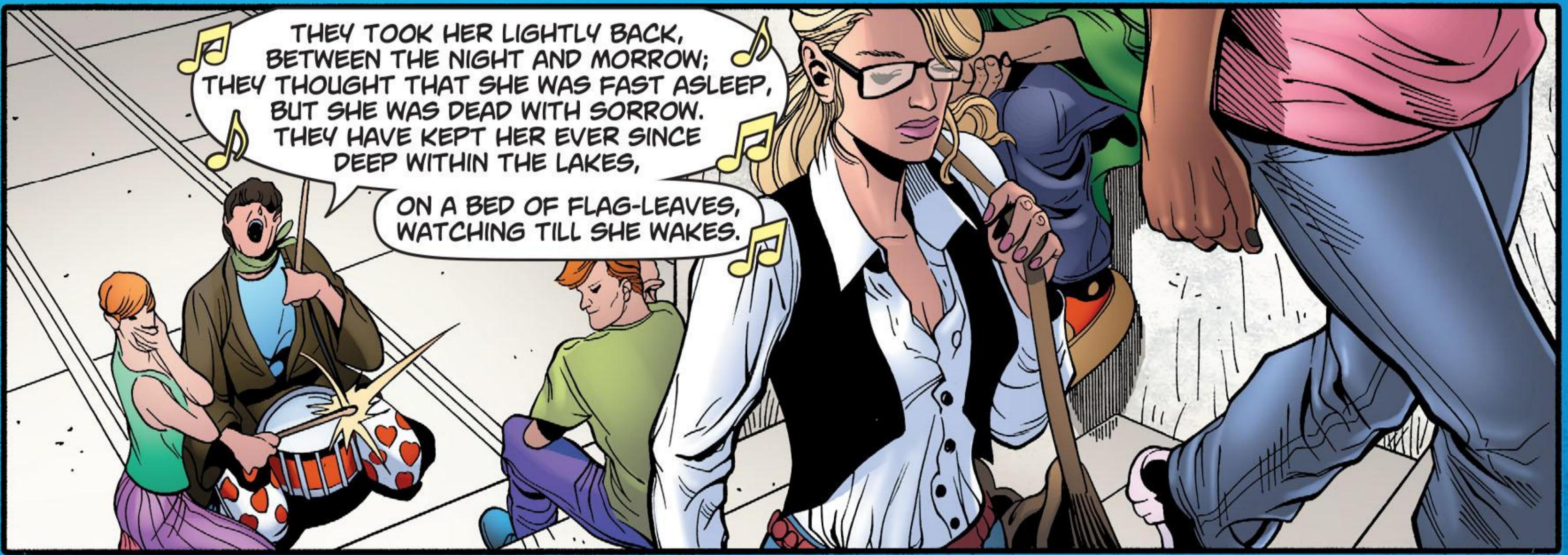
MR.
HENRY FLYTE,
LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN.

FIFTH YEAR SENIOR AND SHINING EXAMPLE OF HOW TO GO ABOUT WASTING A STAGGERING AMOUNT OF POTENTIAL WHILE SOMEHOW INSPIRING OTHERS TO DO THE SAME.

OW! I'M WOUNDED!

AND ALSO FLATTERED.
ALSO WEIRDLY TURNED ON...

CONGRATULATIONS,
WEIRDO. YOU FREAKED
OUT THE NOOBS. WE'RE
MOVING ON NOW.



WHO? WHAT?
NO, I'M SURE YOU'RE
MISTAKEN. THAT SONG WAS
WRITTEN TWO HUNDRED YEARS
AGO FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE
OF FRIGHTENING POOR
LITTLE IRISH CHILDREN.

IF IT'S
SPARKING
SOMETHING
ELSE FOR YOU,
WELL, THAT'S
ON YOU.

YOU
KNOW THAT
GIRL'S IN A
COMA
NOW?

HOW
CAN YOU
LAUGH AT
THAT?

IT'S NOT
FUNNY! QUIT
LAUGHING!

ALL
RIGHT! ALL
RIGHT! CONTAIN
YOURSSELVES,
EVERYONE.

WE'VE OFFENDED
THE PRETTY NEW
GIRL!

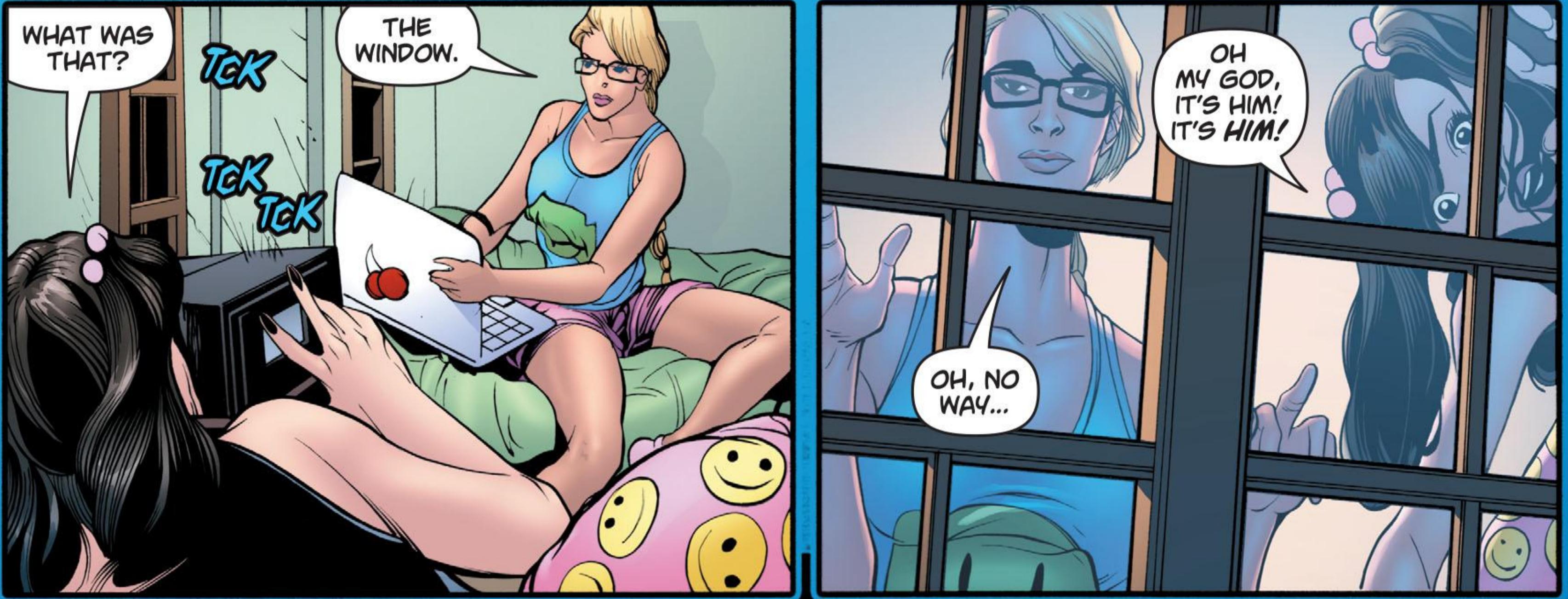
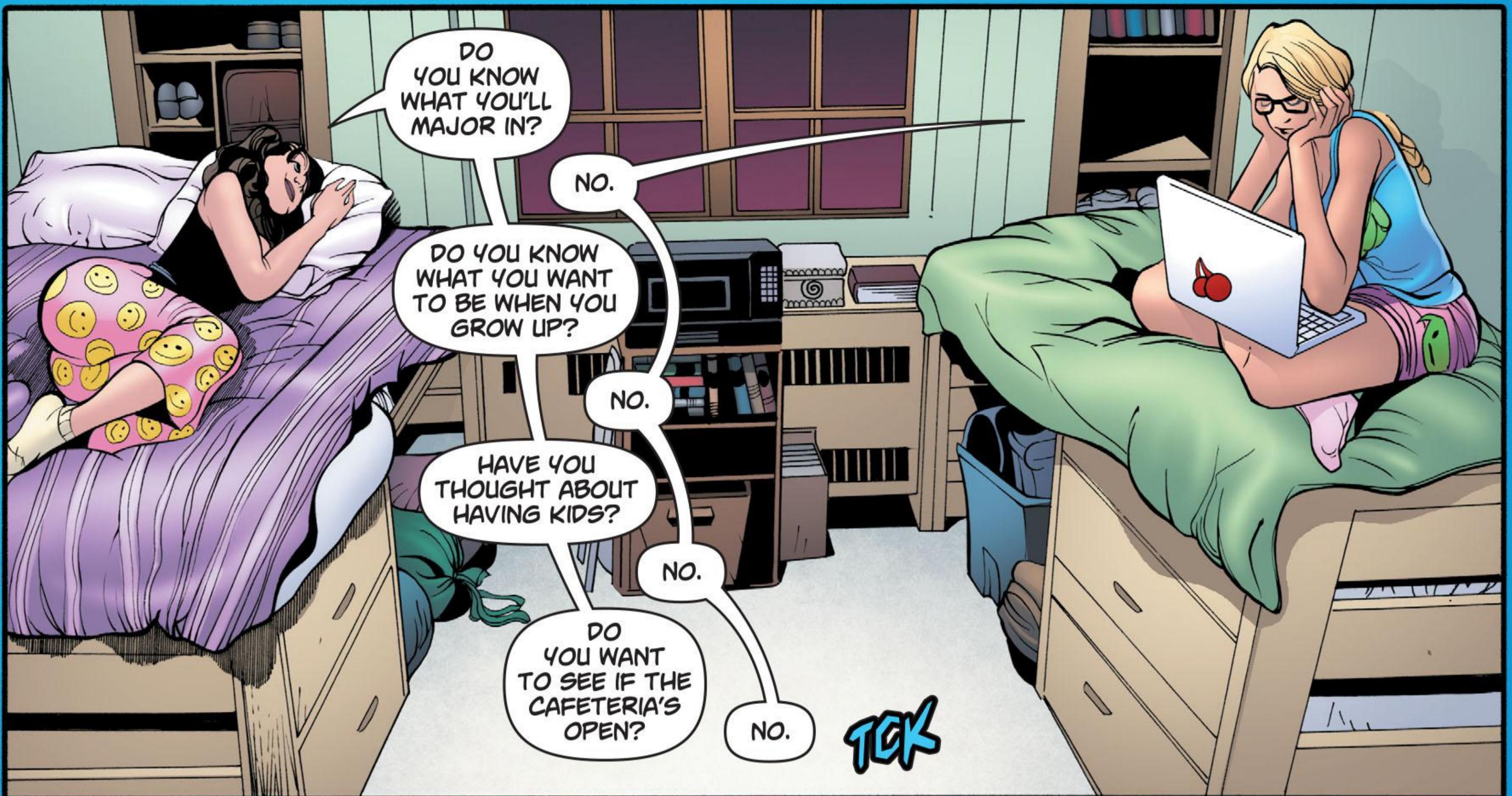
MADAME, I APOLOGIZE.
WHEN WE KNOW EACH
OTHER BETTER, YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND.

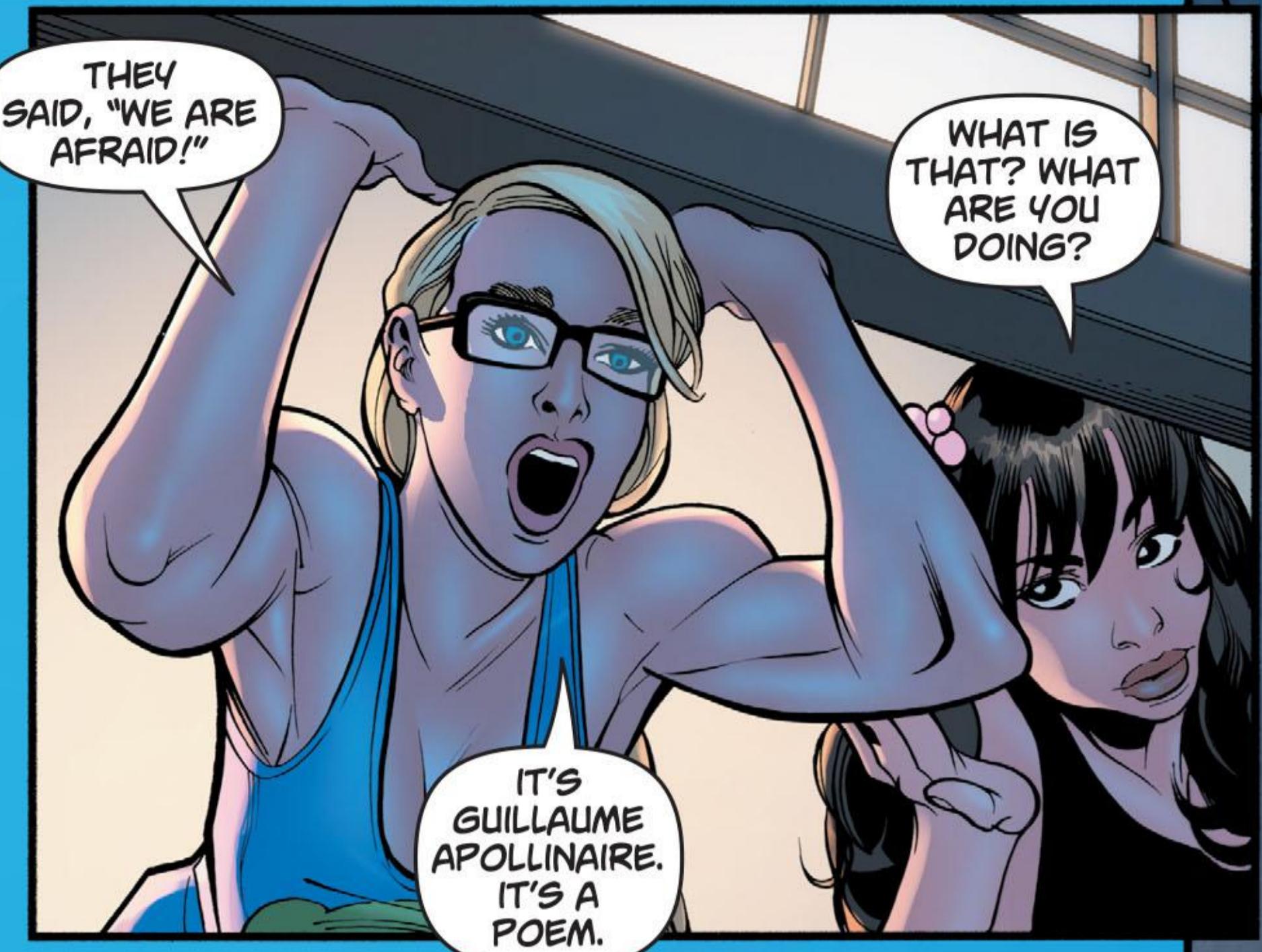
I LAUGH
BECAUSE IF I
DON'T LAUGH,
I'LL CRY. AND
I REFUSE
TO CRY.

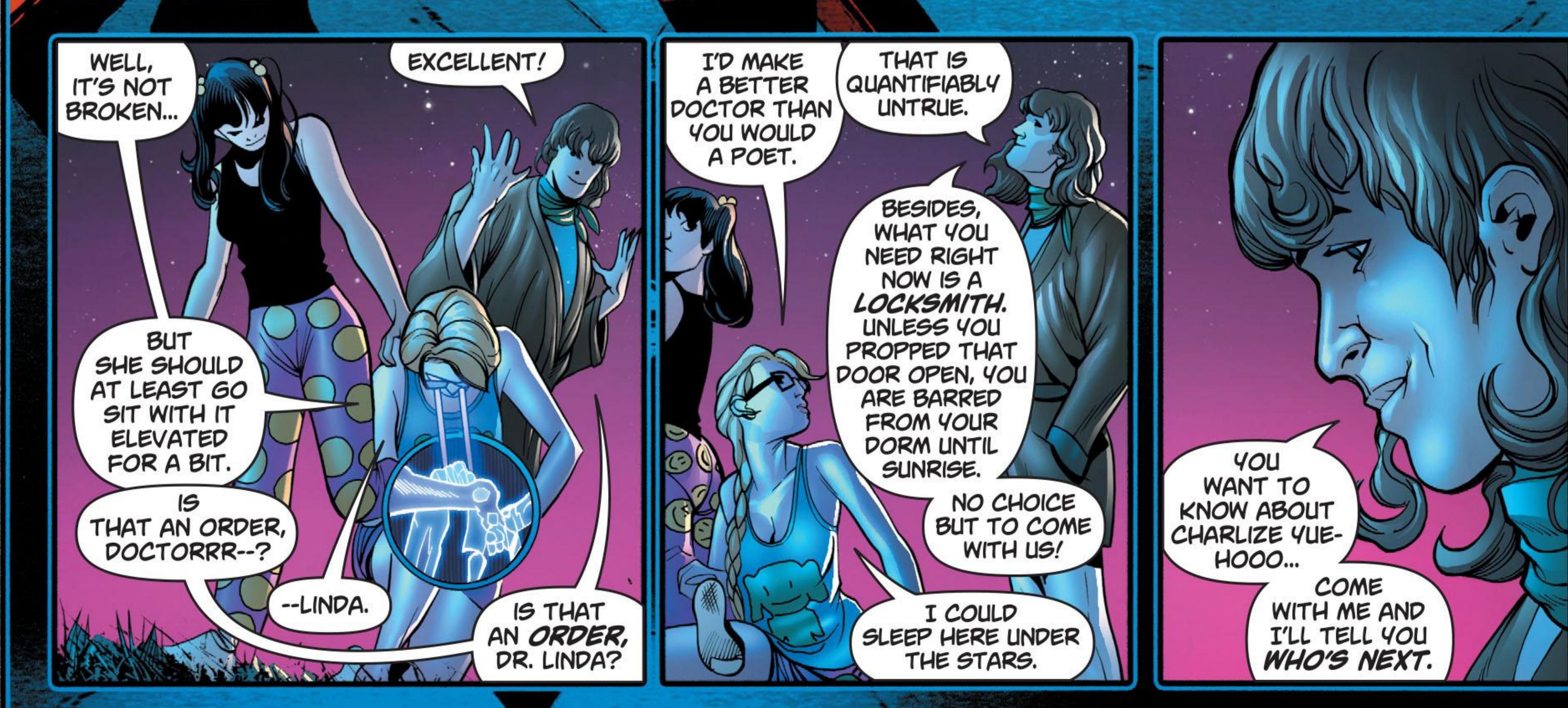
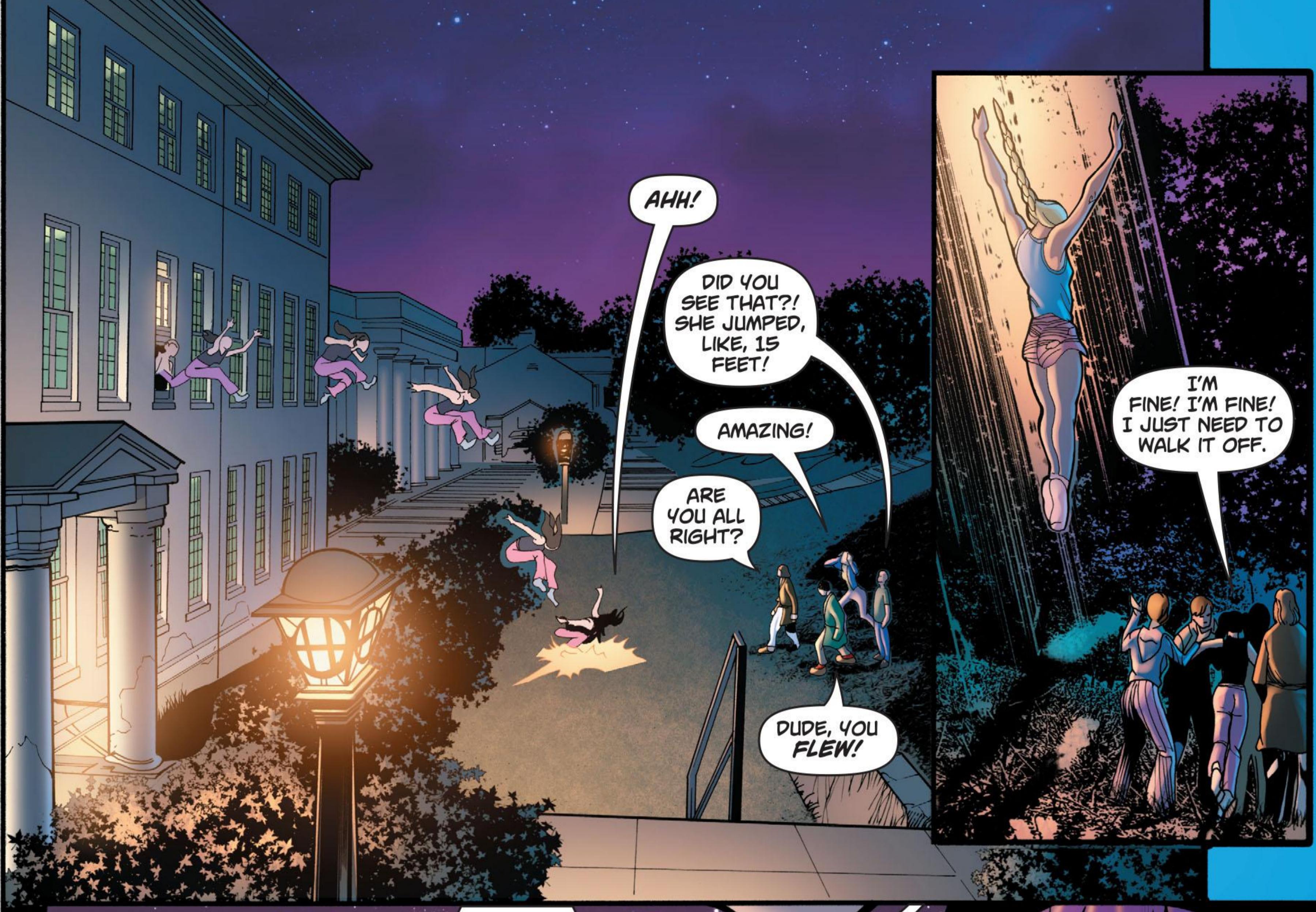
WHAT
IS THAT
SUPPOSED
TO--?

LINDAAAAA!

CALL
ME!









UP THE AIRY MOUNTAIN, DOWN THE RUSHY GLEN,
WE DAREN'T GO A-HUNTING FOR FEAR OF LITTLE MEN!

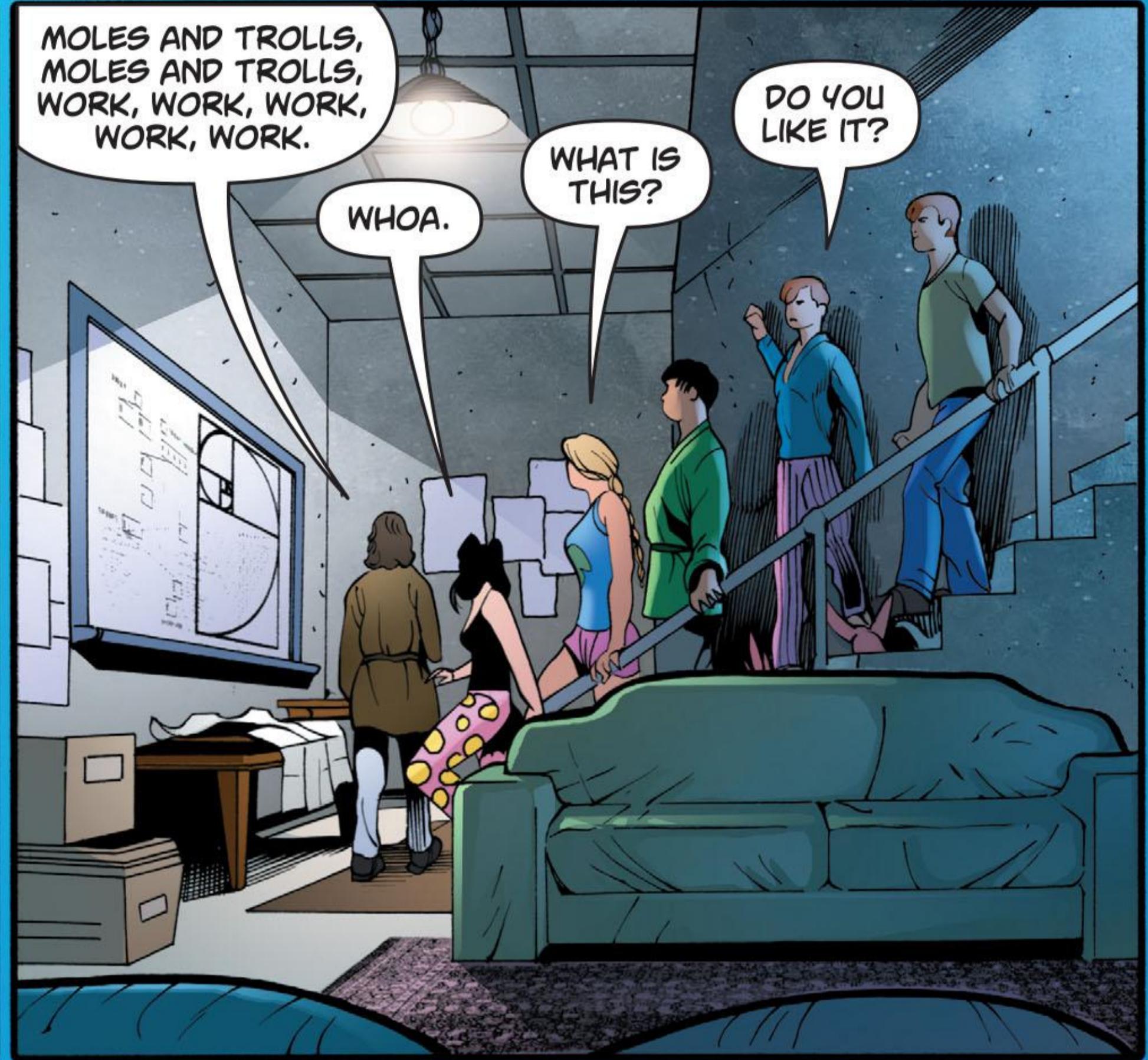
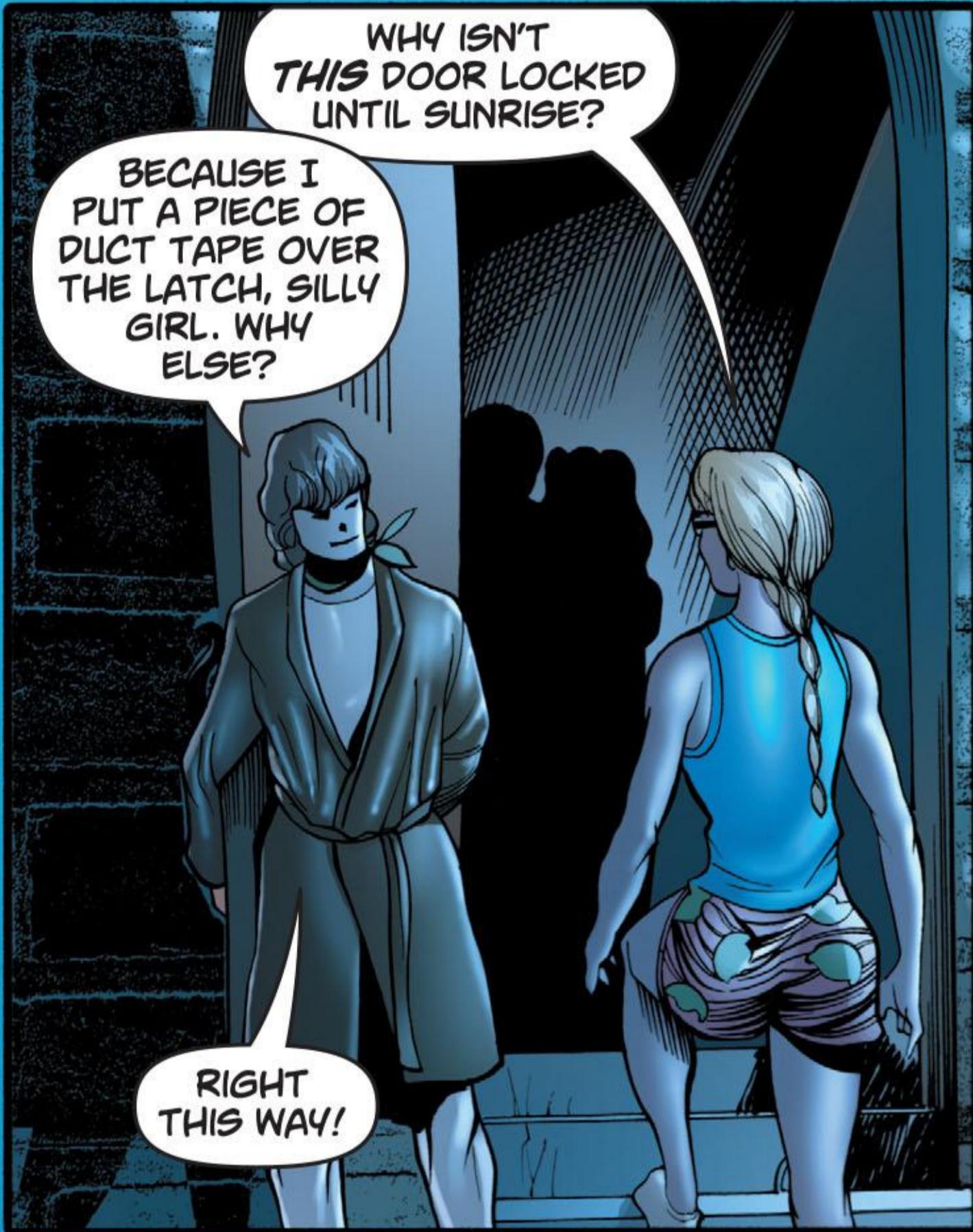


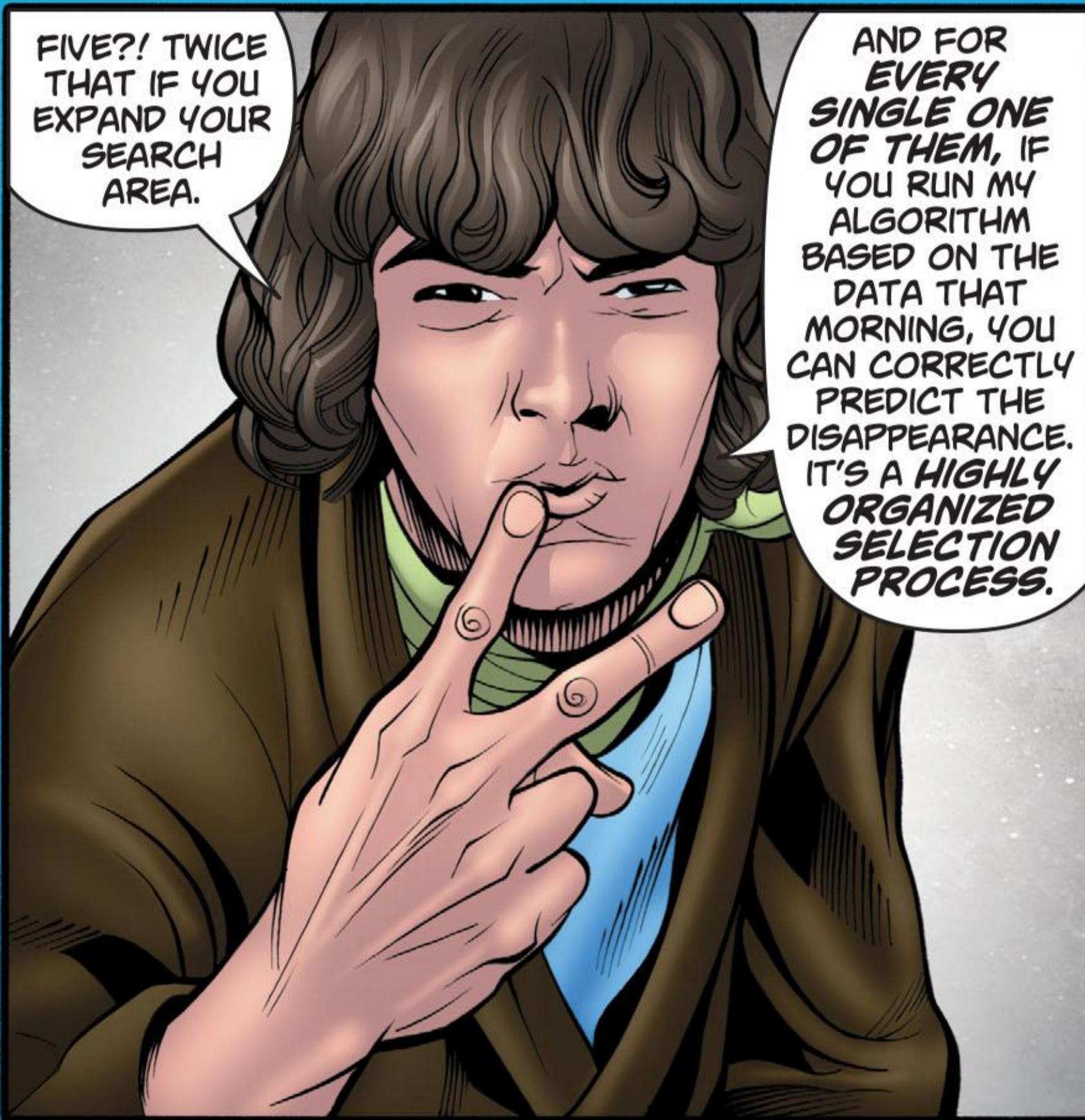
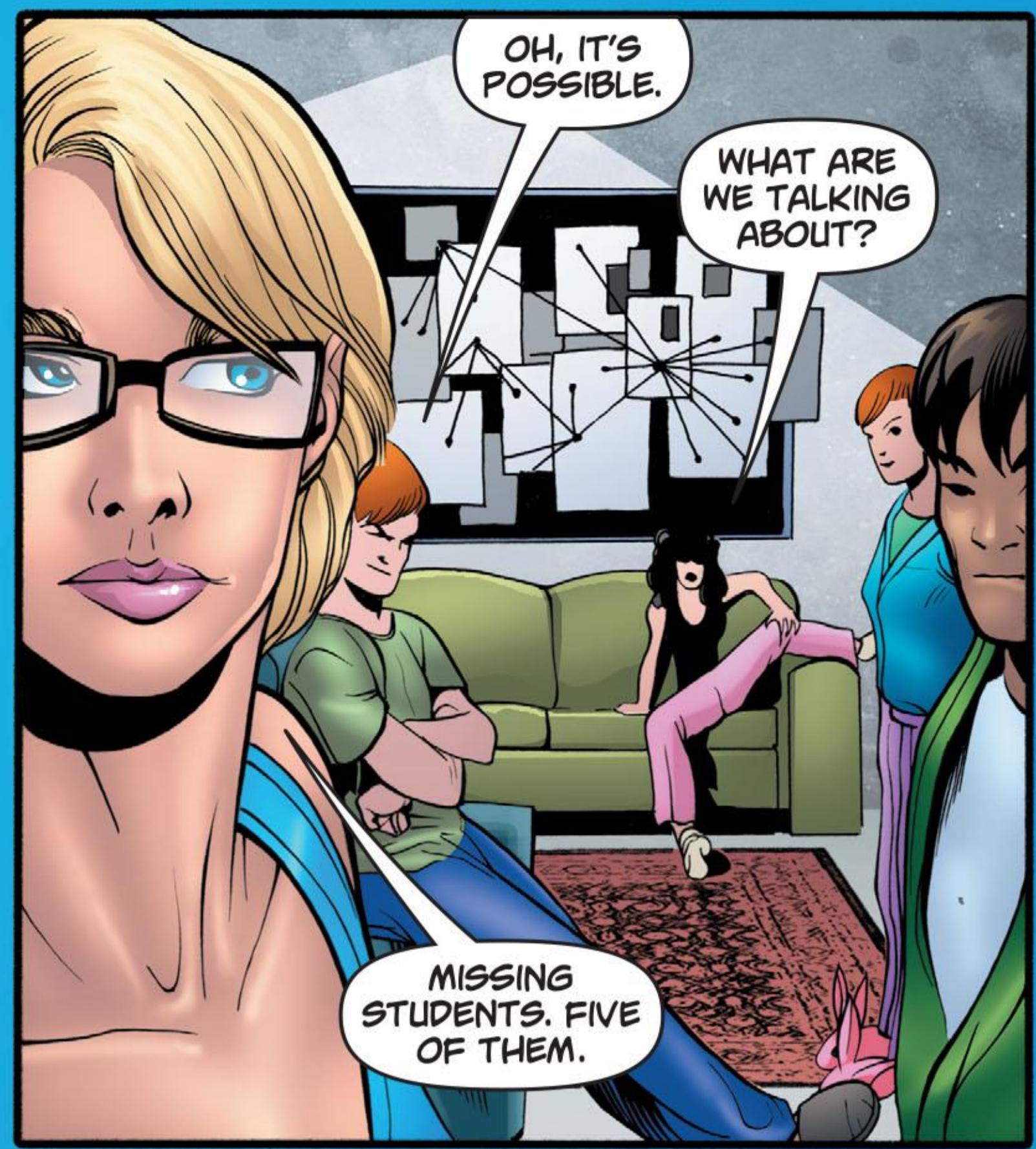
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

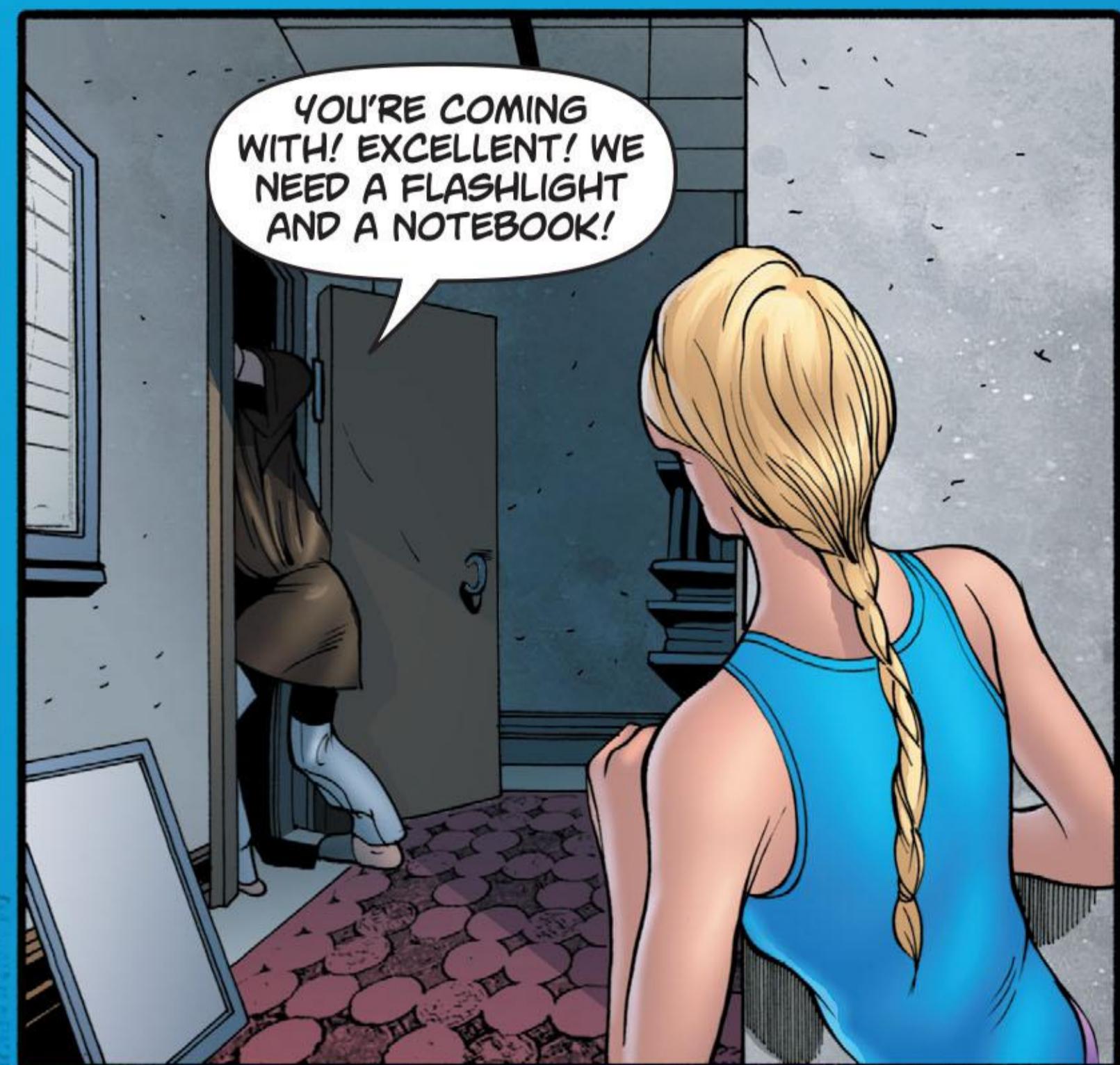
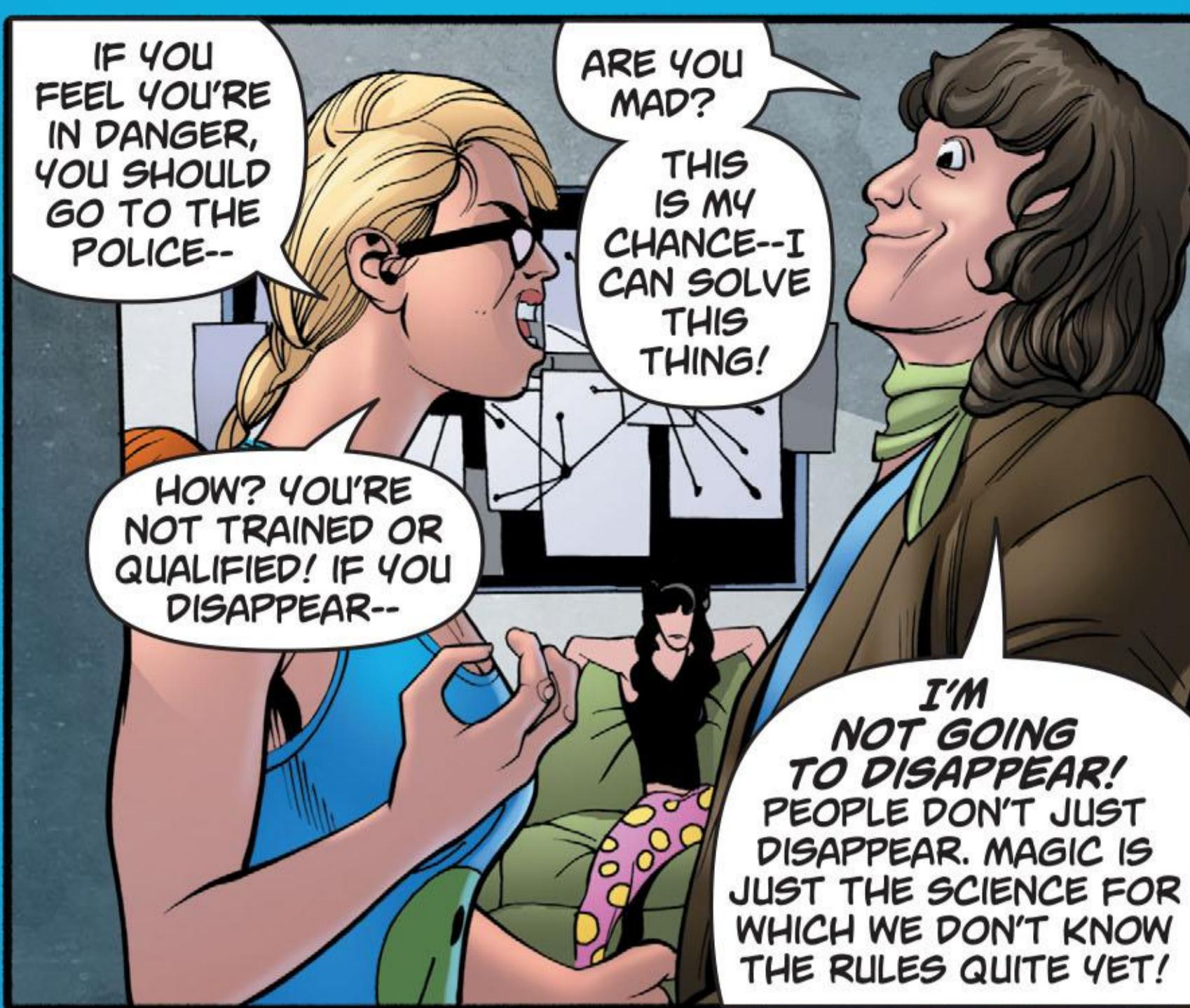
YOU KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT
I MEAN.

WHERE ARE
WE GOING?

IN SEARCH OF
ADVENTURE!







END OF ONE OF 3



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