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# SUPERGIRL®

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NAUCK  
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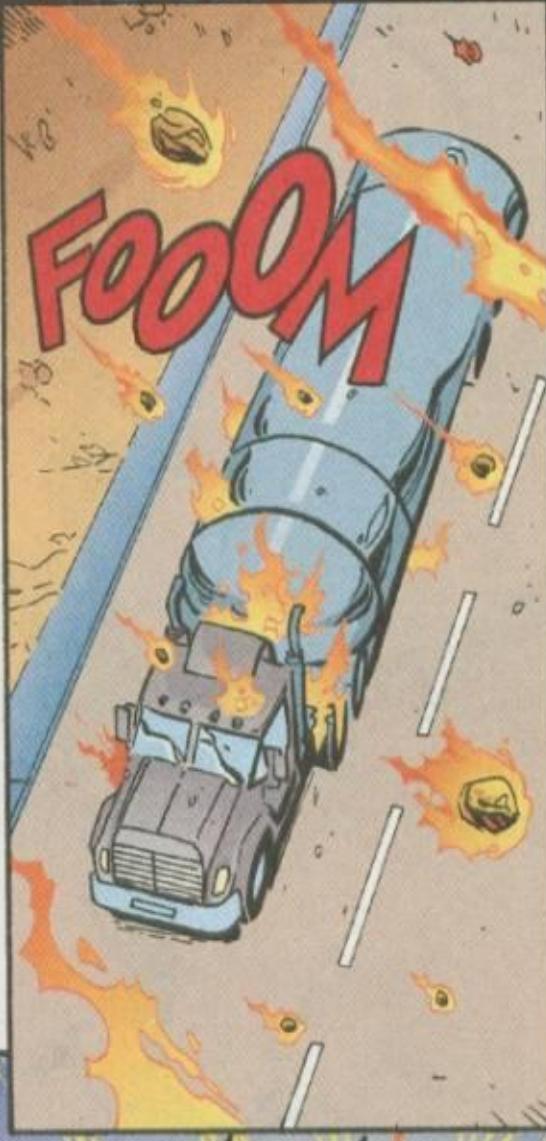


**FWOOOOOO**

WHAT  
ARE THOSE  
THINGS?! WHAT'S  
GOING ON--?

**FOOM**

AAAAARRRRHHH--!



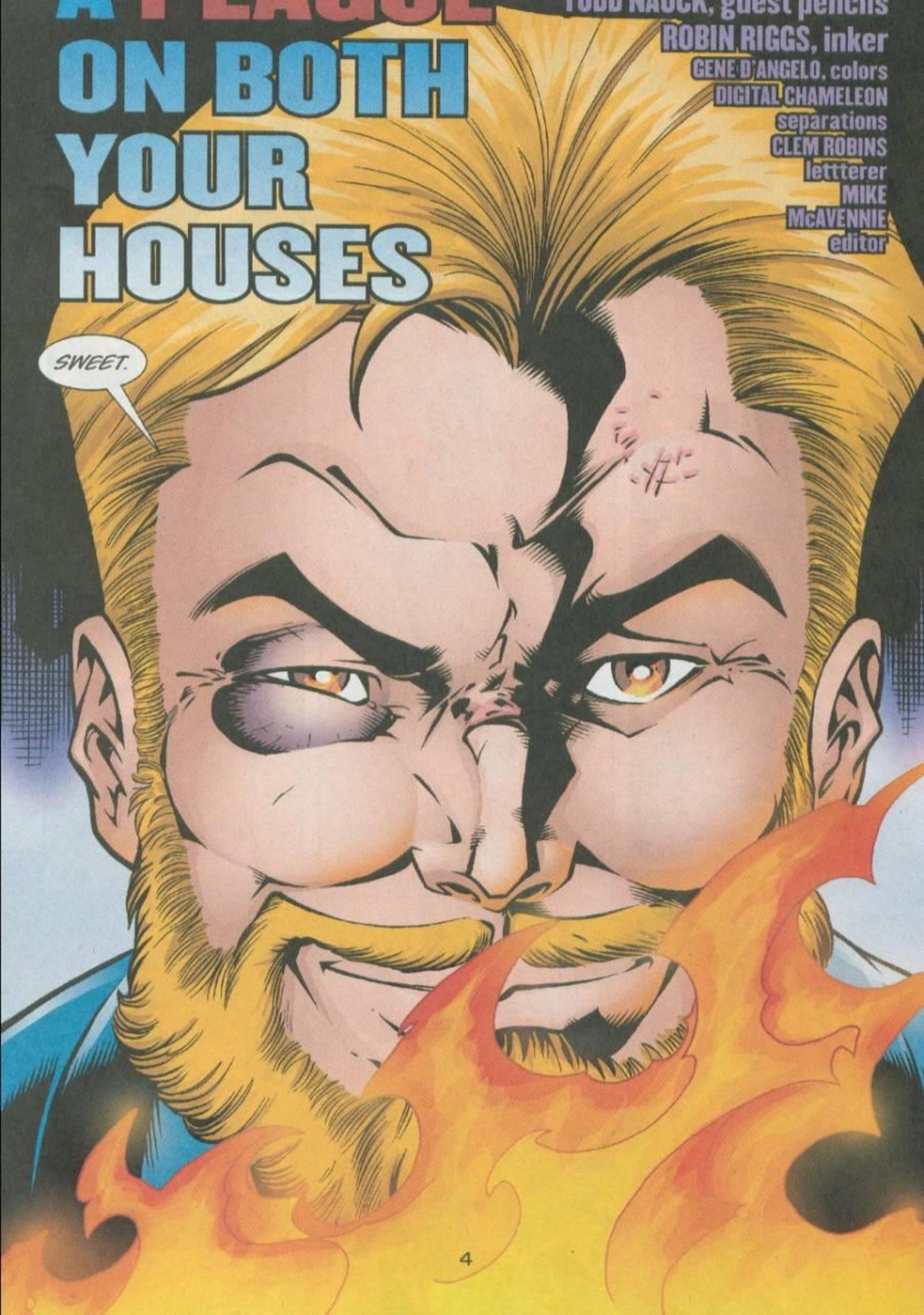
**RAKOMAAAMM**



# A PLAGUE ON BOTH YOUR HOUSES

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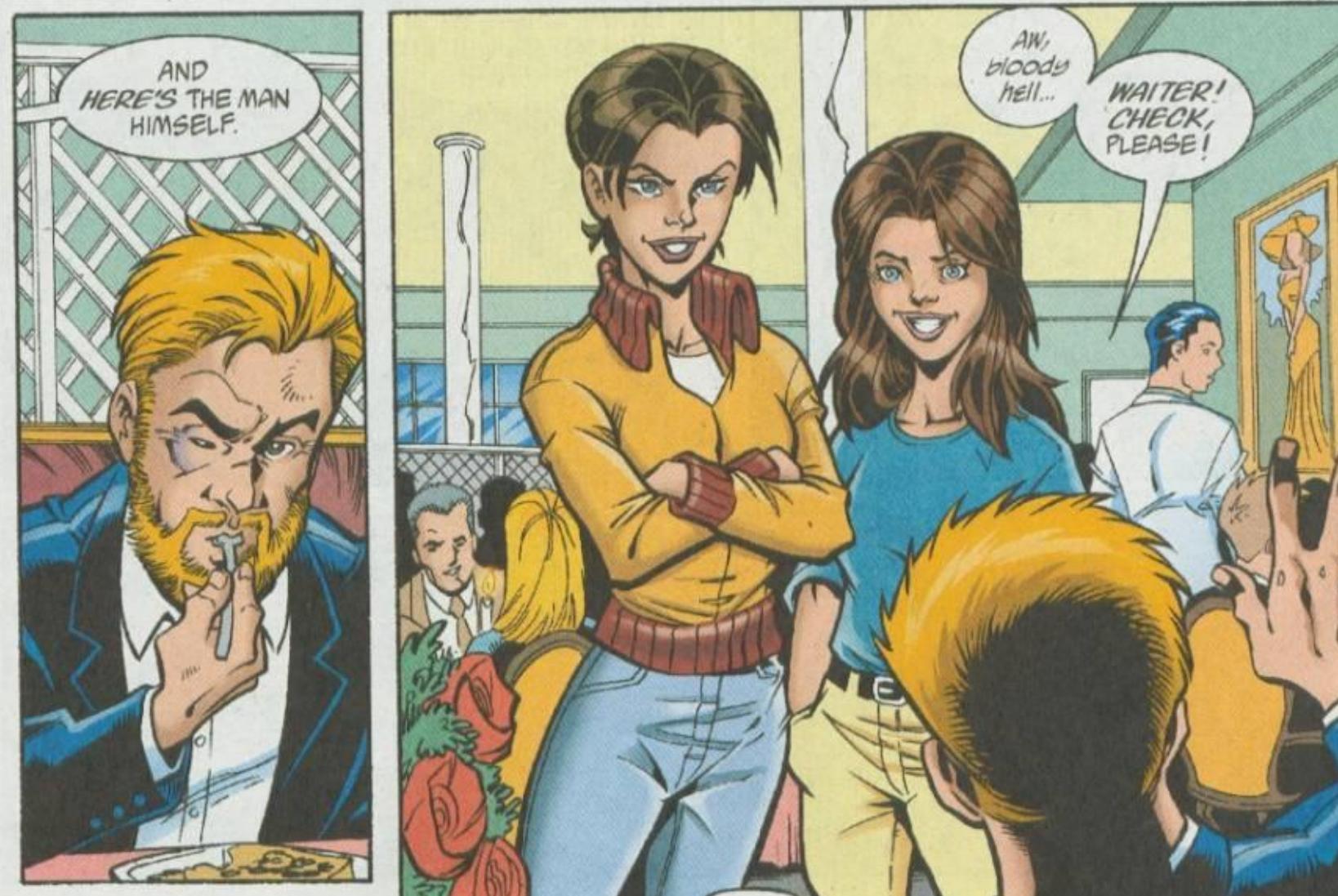
SWEET.



THE FLAME  
WILL BURN OFF  
IN JUST A  
MINUTE,  
MONSIEUR, AND  
THEN IT IS  
ALL YOURS.

ALTHOUGH SOME  
PEOPLE CLAIM  
THAT WATCHING  
THE FLAME IS  
THE BEST.  
PART OF CRÈME  
BRÛLÉE.

WELL,  
MATE, WHEN  
YOU'VE  
SEEN AS  
MUCH FIRE  
AS I HAVE, IT  
LOSES A  
TOUCH OF ITS  
NOVELTY.



INTRODUCTION TIME, BUZZ. THIS IS MARY. SHE HAS AN ASSORTMENT OF SPECIAL TALENTS...INCLUDING A RECENT ONE THAT SUDDENLY MADE HER ABLE TO PERCEIVE DEMONS, EVEN IF THEY'RE IN DISGUISE.

MARY, THIS IS BUZZ, A FORMER HELLSPAWN AND EX-BOYFRIEND WHO'S HELPING ME FOLLOW THE CHAOS STREAM TO FIND THE MISSING SUPER-GIRL...WHEN HE'S NOT TRYING TO KILL ME WITH CRAZED CLONES OR WITH THE HELP OF A DEMON WHO'S POSSESSED HIM.

SOUNDS LIKE A SORT OF LOVE/HATE RELATIONSHIP.

I'D SAY MORE POSSIBLE REDEMPTION! HATE...

TRY HATE/HATE. HERE, FRANCOIS, I'M SURE THE CHECK'S RIGHT. JUST RUN THE CARD.



SO HOW DID YOU FIND ME HERE, OH? LET ME GUESS: YOU'VE BEEN TRACKING ME. FOLLOWING MY EVERY MOVE. WAITING FOR JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT TO INFILTRATE YOUR--

ACTUALLY, WE JUST ASKED THE CLERK AT THE MOTEL WE'RE STAYING AT WHERE A GOOD RESTAURANT WAS. HE SENT US HERE.



OH.  
HOW'D YOU WIND UP HERE?

SAME THING.

SO ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT SHE'S COMING WITH US?

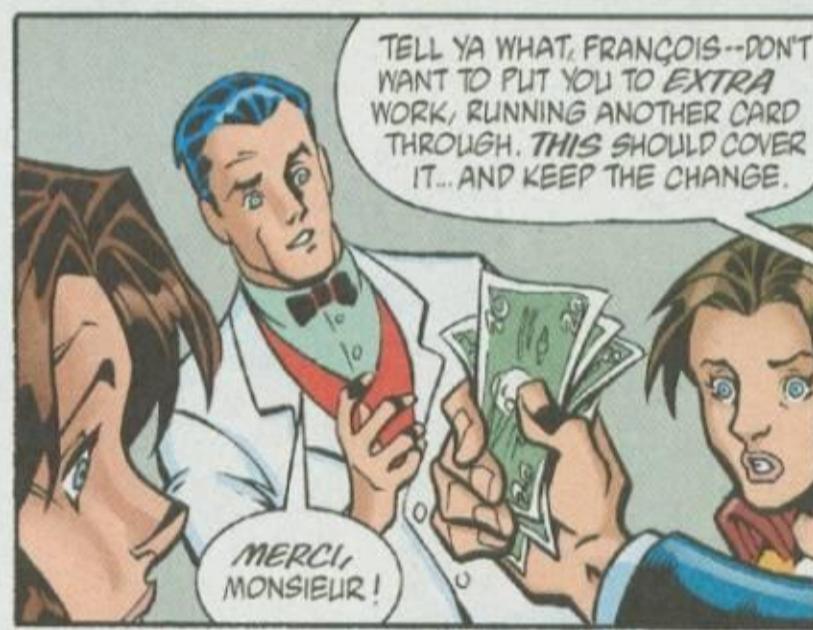
NO, I'M NOT TRYING--I'M TELLING YOU STRAIGHT OUT, SHE'S COMING WITH.



LINDA HERE TELL YOU THAT SHE'S GOT SOME MAJOR NASTY FOLKS AFTER HER? COULD GET A TOUCH ROUGH.

ROUGH CAN BE GOOD. I LIKE ROUGH.





...YES, THAT'S  
RIGHT, FEEL FREE TO  
TAKE PHOTOS.

NOW WE'RE COMING  
UP TO THE AREA THAT YOU MAY HAVE  
READ ABOUT IN YOUR BROCHURES.  
BACK IN 1917, RIGHT HERE IN YORK-  
SHIRE, TWO YOUNG GIRLS--ELSIE  
WRIGHT AND HER COUSIN FRANCES  
GRIFFITHS--TURNED THE WORLD  
ON ITS EAR.

USING A BRAND-NEW MIDG CAMERA,  
ELSIE AND FRANCES TOOK PHOTOGRAPHS  
OF WHAT WERE BELIEVED TO BE GENUINE  
FAIRIES. NO LESS A PERSONALITY THAN  
ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE WAS A CHAM-  
PION OF THE GIRLS' TALE... ALTHOUGH  
MANY NOW BELIEVE THAT THE  
GIRLS FAKED THEM.

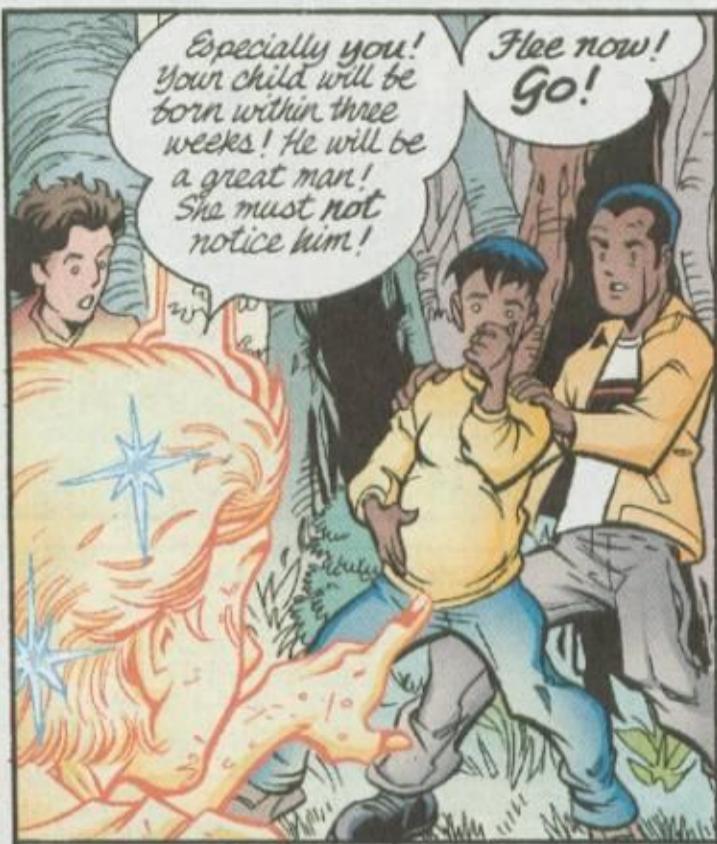
THE STORY  
WAS IMMORTALIZED  
IN A MOVIE SEVERAL YEARS  
BACK. THE BITS WHERE THEY  
SUPPOSEDLY ENCOUNTERED  
THE FAIRIES WERE FILMED  
HERE IN RAMSGILL.

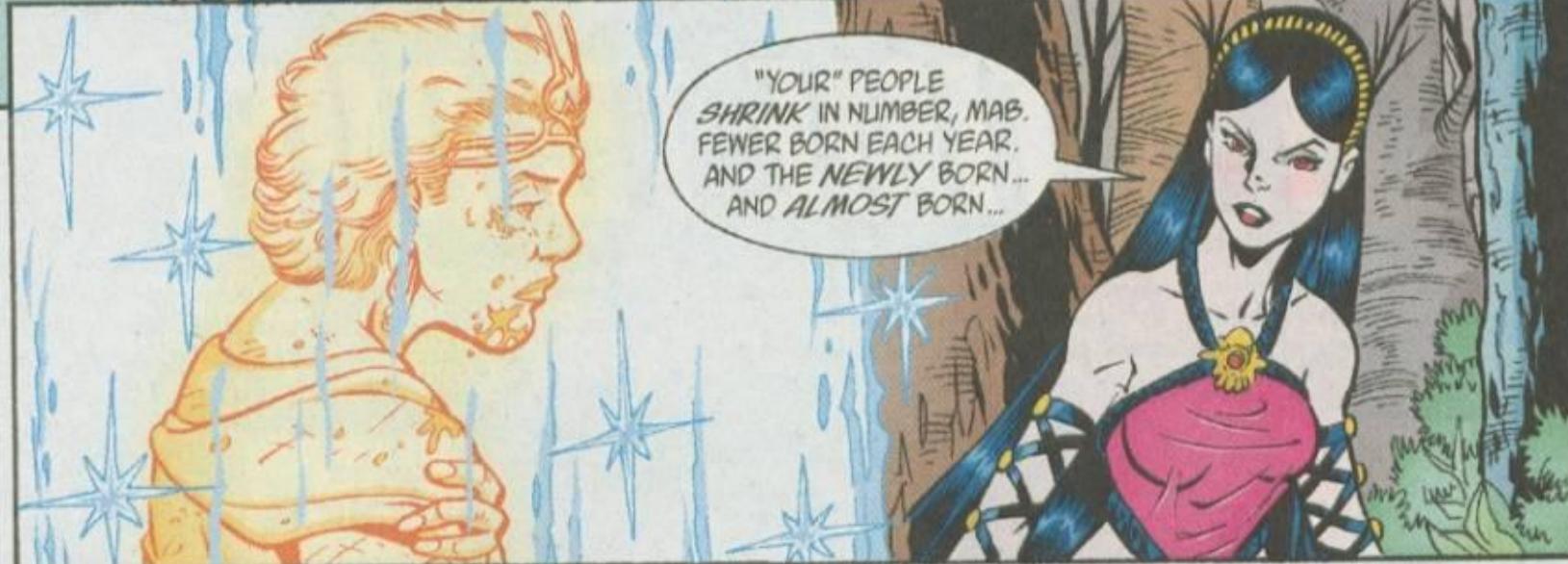
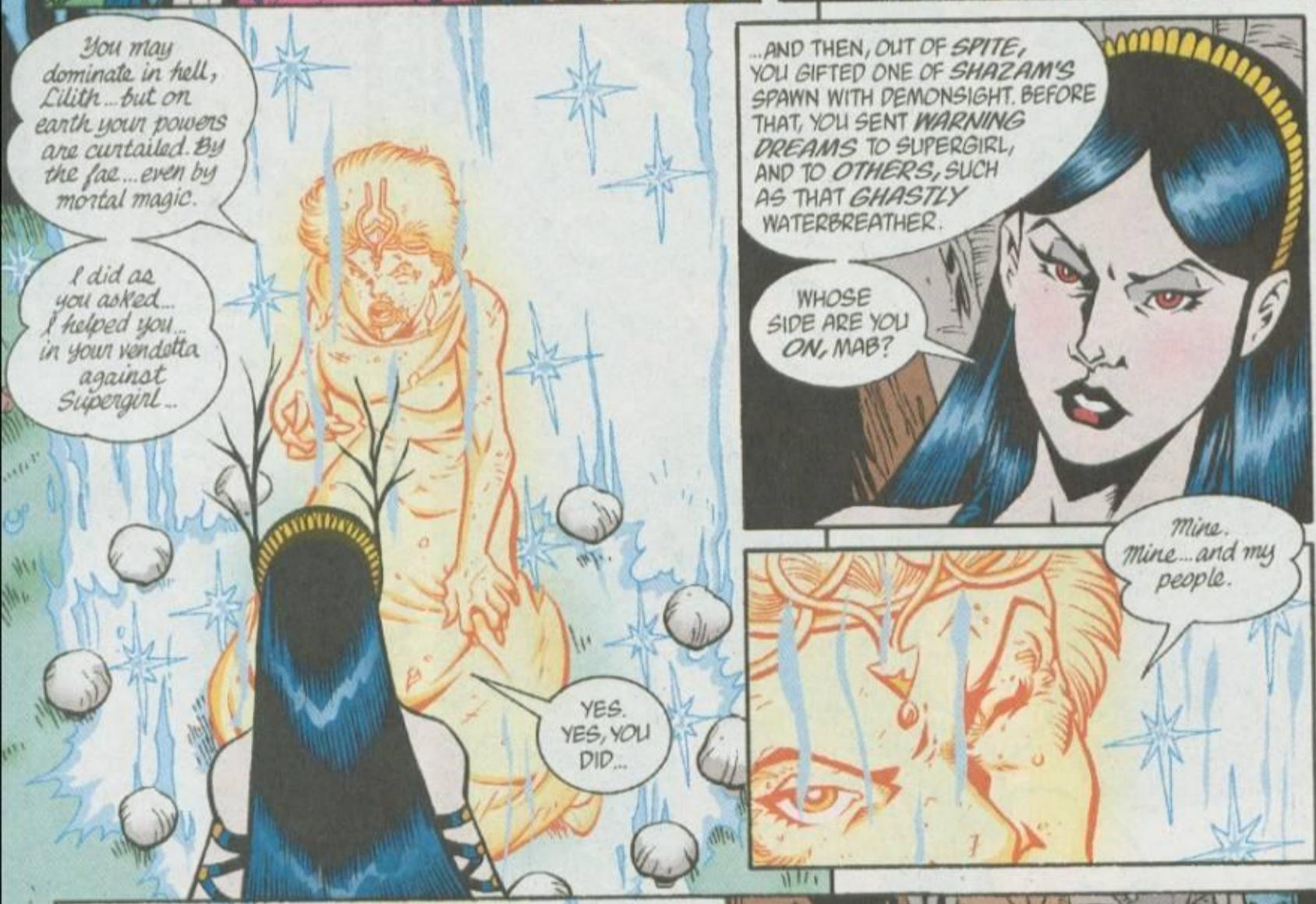
NOW THIS IS WHAT'S CALLED A "FAIRY  
CIRCLE." NOTE THE LARGE MUSHROOM  
IN THE MIDDLE--RESERVED FOR THE  
QUEEN--WHILE THE OTHERS TAKE  
THEIR PLACES AROUND HER.

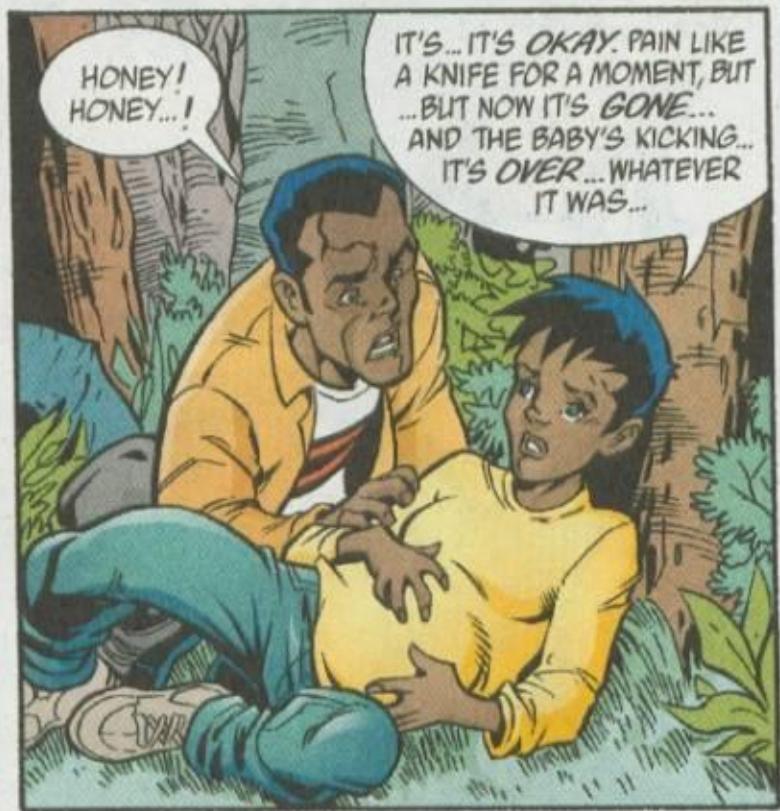
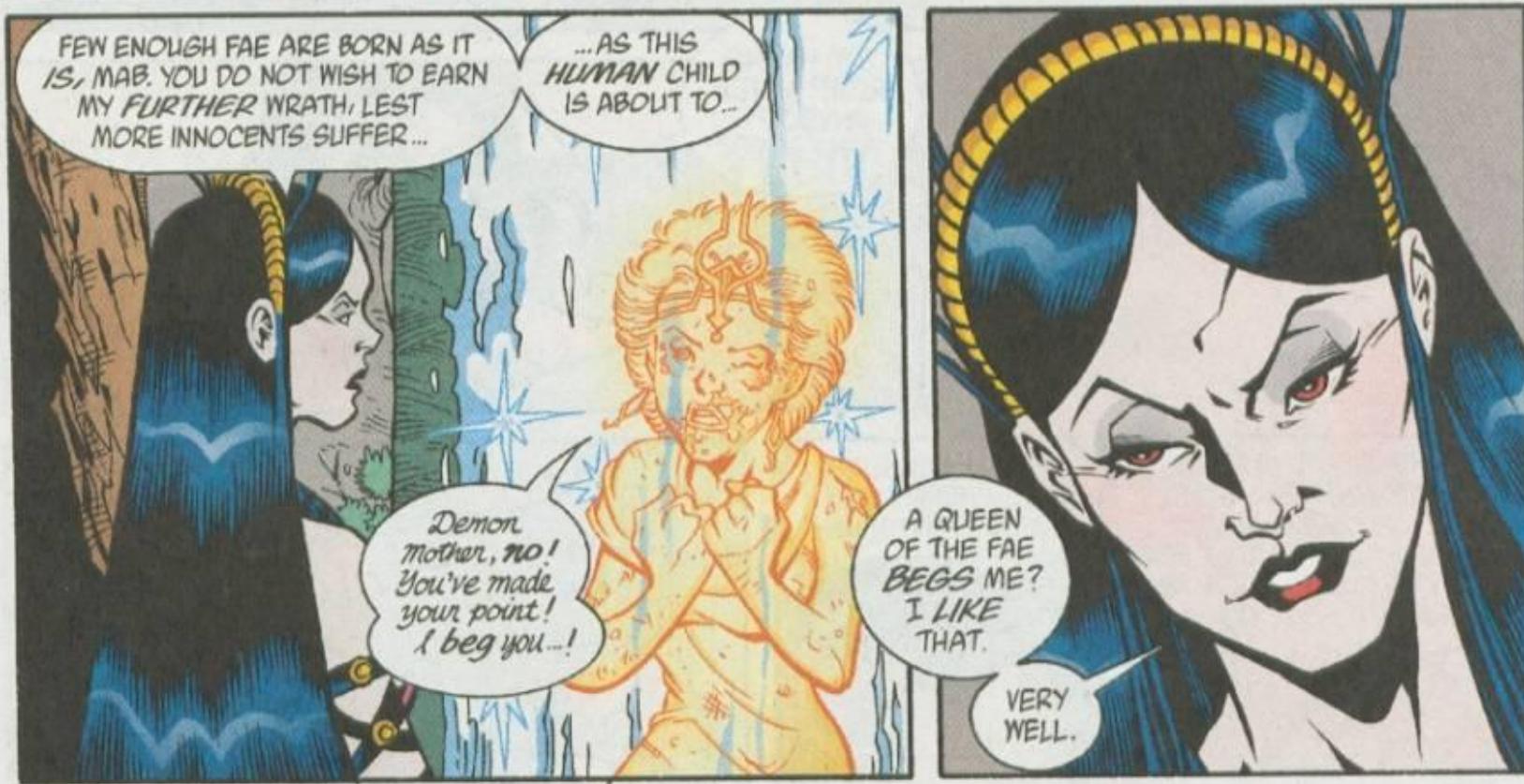
THERE IS, OF COURSE, A  
REASONABLE BOTANICAL  
EXPLANATION FOR  
THIS PHENOME--

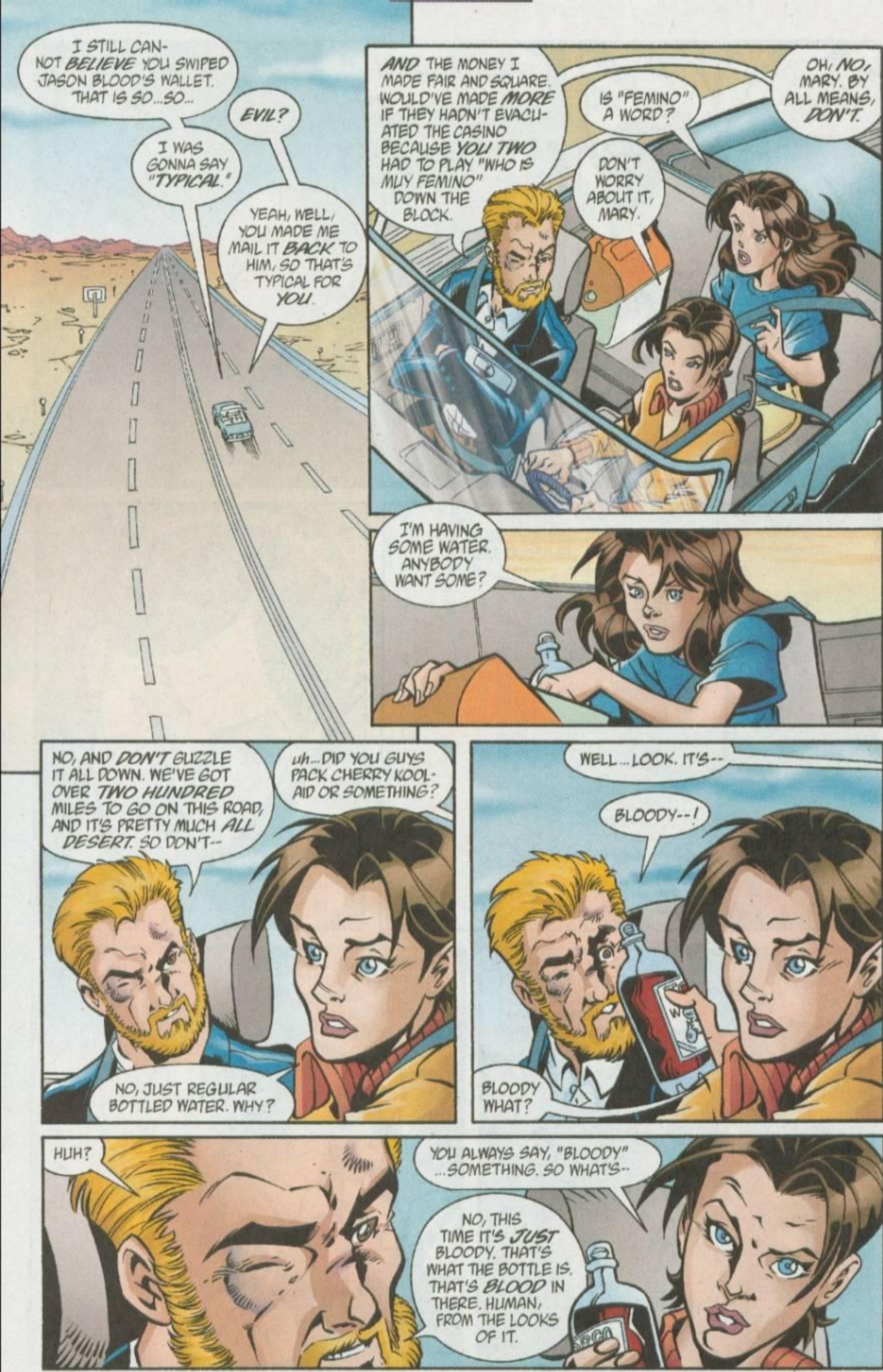
WHAT  
IN THE--!

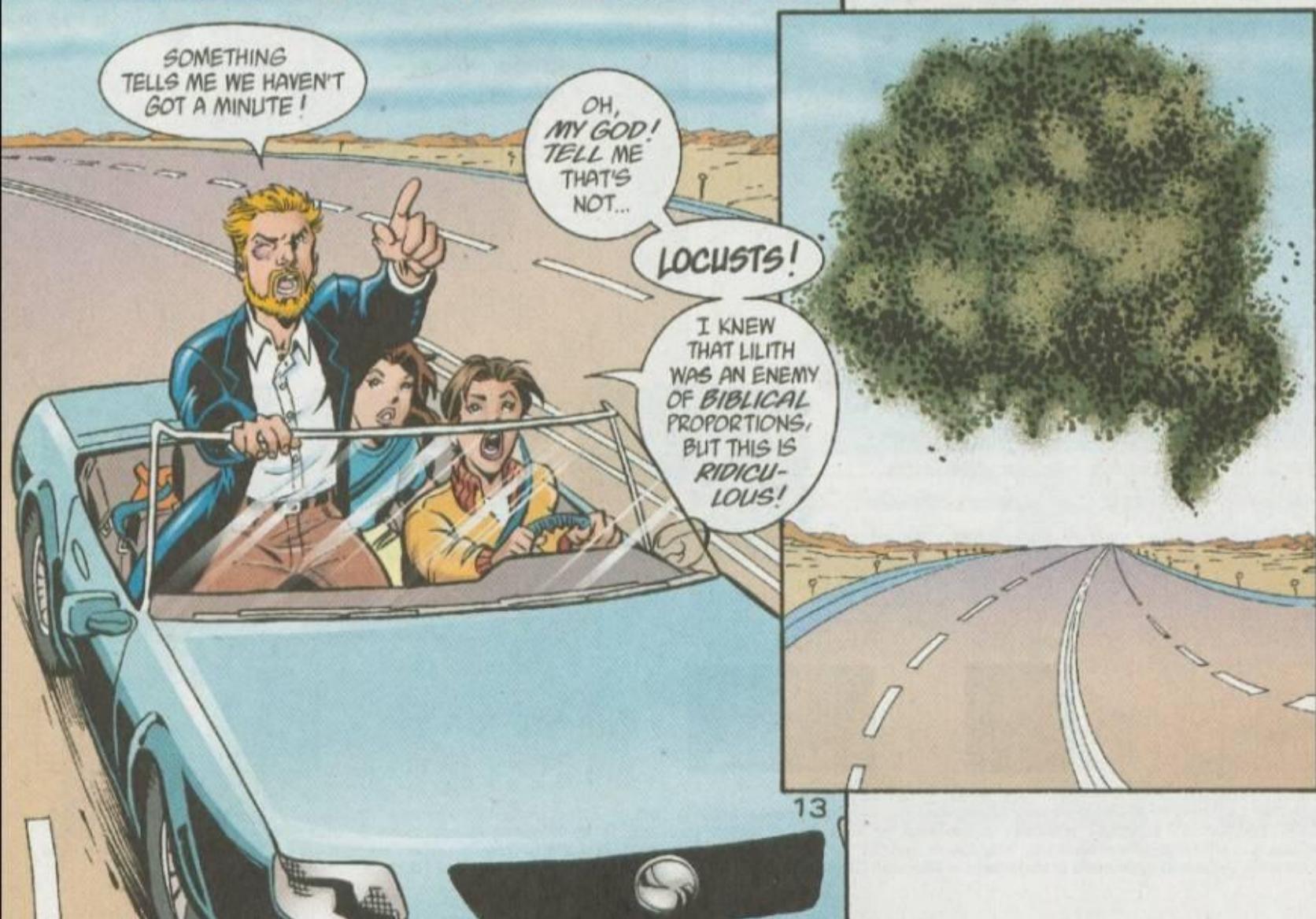
**FWOOSH**

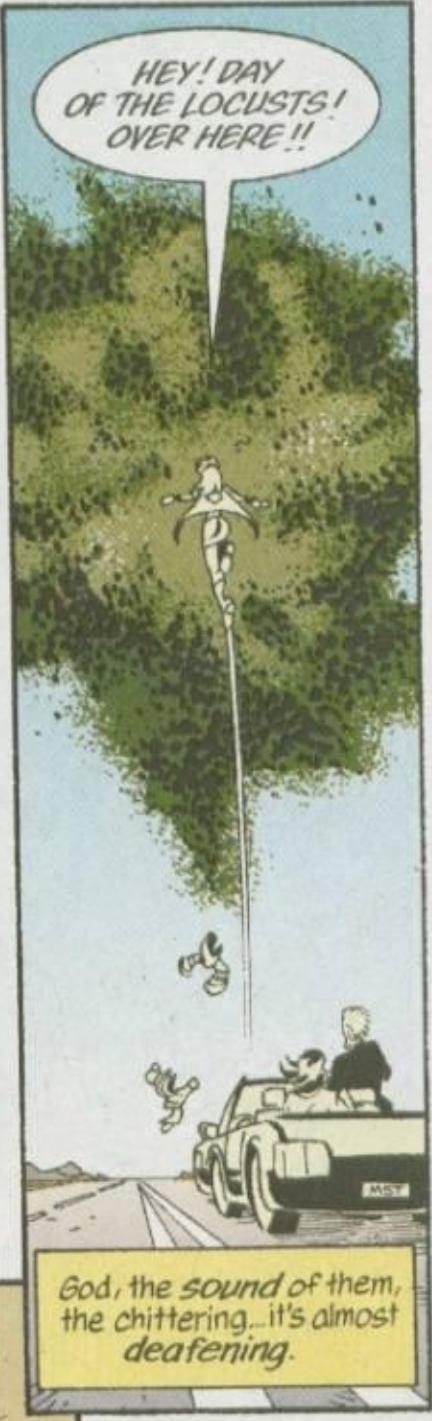
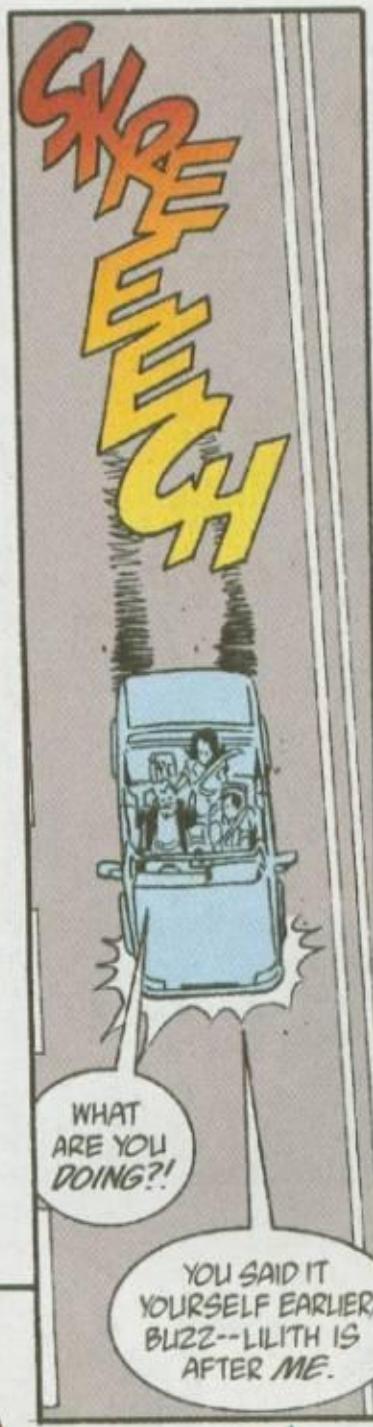


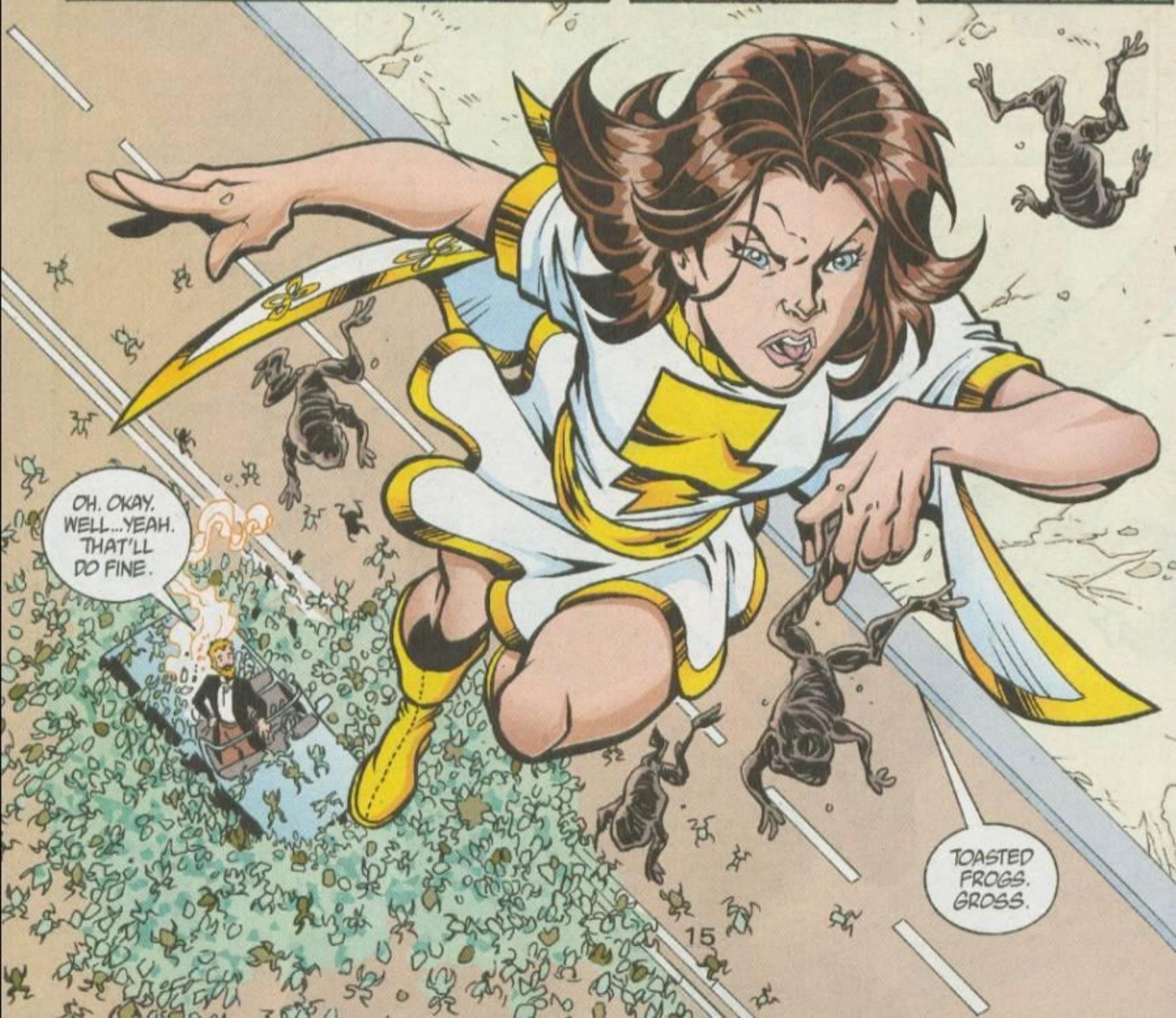












They...they can't  
hurt me individually  
...but there are  
so many...

I need air as much as *any*  
normal human...and they're  
...they're *everywhere*,  
there's no...I can't breathe...

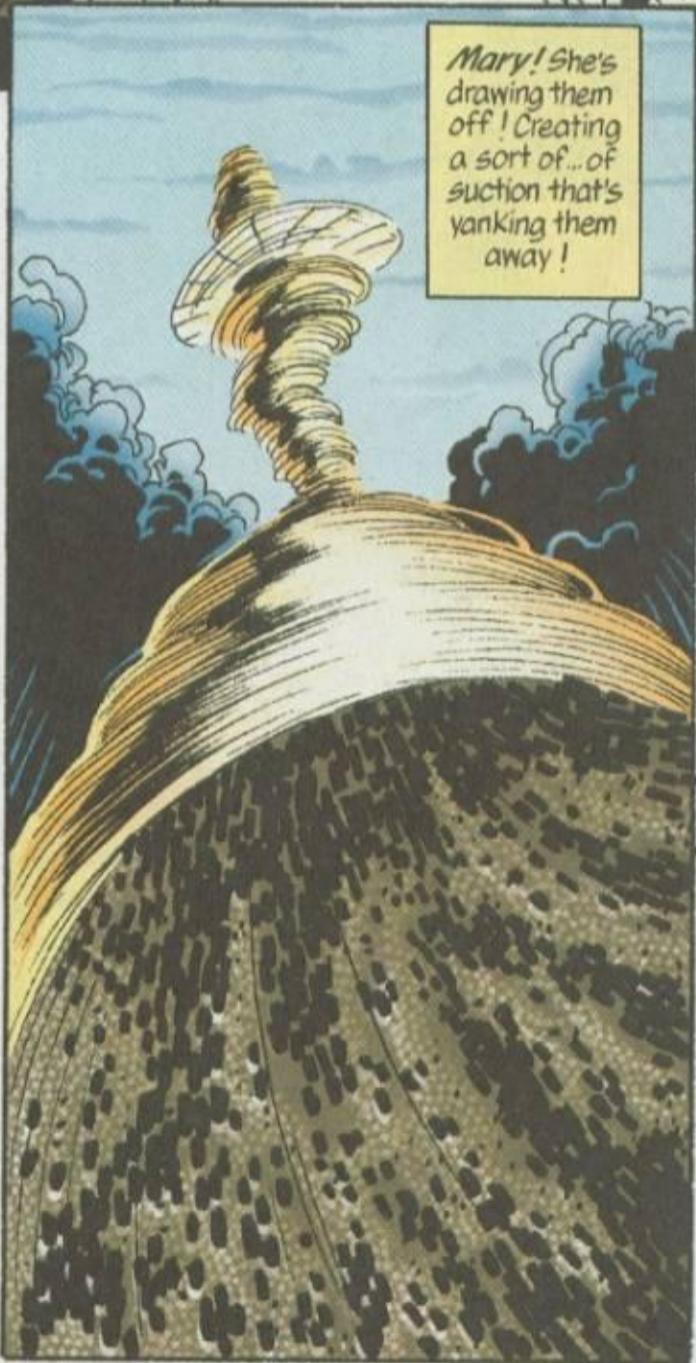
Of all the...  
stupid ways  
to die...this...



Wha--?



Mary! She's  
drawing them off! Creating  
a sort of...of  
suction that's  
yanking them away!



HEY!  
WHERE'D  
THAT--?





Aw, wonderful.



Don't know where to turn...it's...  
it's like they're everywhere.

DON'T  
WORRY, LINDA!  
THE ENDURANCE OF  
ATLAS COMBINED  
WITH THE POWER OF  
ZEUS IS ENOUGH FOR  
ME TO KEEP YOU  
SAFE!



EX-CUSE  
ME! IT'S "SUPERRGIRL"  
WHEN I'M DRESSED THIS  
WAY, AND I WAS  
HANDLING IT!



OH...  
OKAY.



WHAT-  
EVER YOU  
SAY.



She didn't have to do that. I mean...I know she was just trying to help. But I don't come across completely powerless, do I? Just because I'm not what I was...I don't need to have my hand held--

Wait...what's  
BUZZ  
yelling ab--?



YOU DON'T HAVE A PRAYER, GIRL. AND TAKE IT FROM ME: I KNOW WHERE PRAYERS GO, AND THEY DO VERY LITTLE GOOD.

OOOFF!

LET HER GO!

THE KNIFE! GRAB HIS KNIFE!

IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT'LL HURT HIM!

Knife? What Kn--?

Wait, I see it!  
There, on his thigh!

WHAT PART OF "LET HER GO" WAS UNCLEAR?

THE PART AS TO WHETHER SHE SHOULD BE ALIVE OR DEAD WHEN I DO SO. YOU DIDN'T SPECIFY.





