



SUPERGIRL

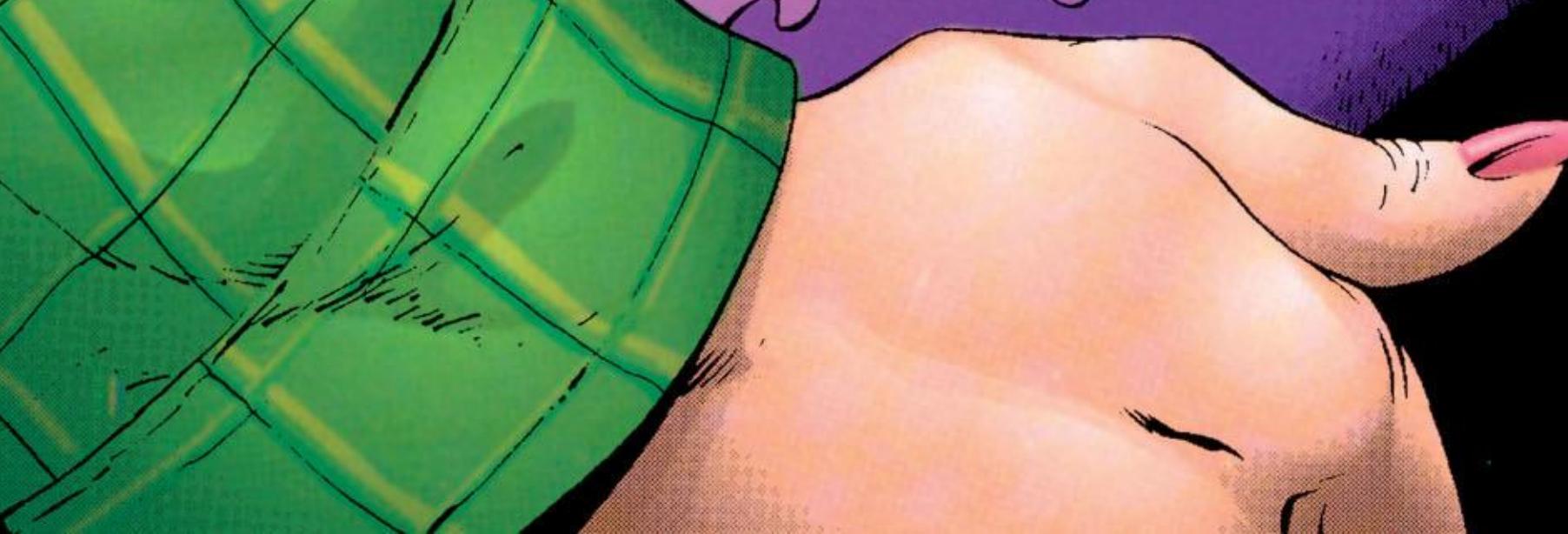
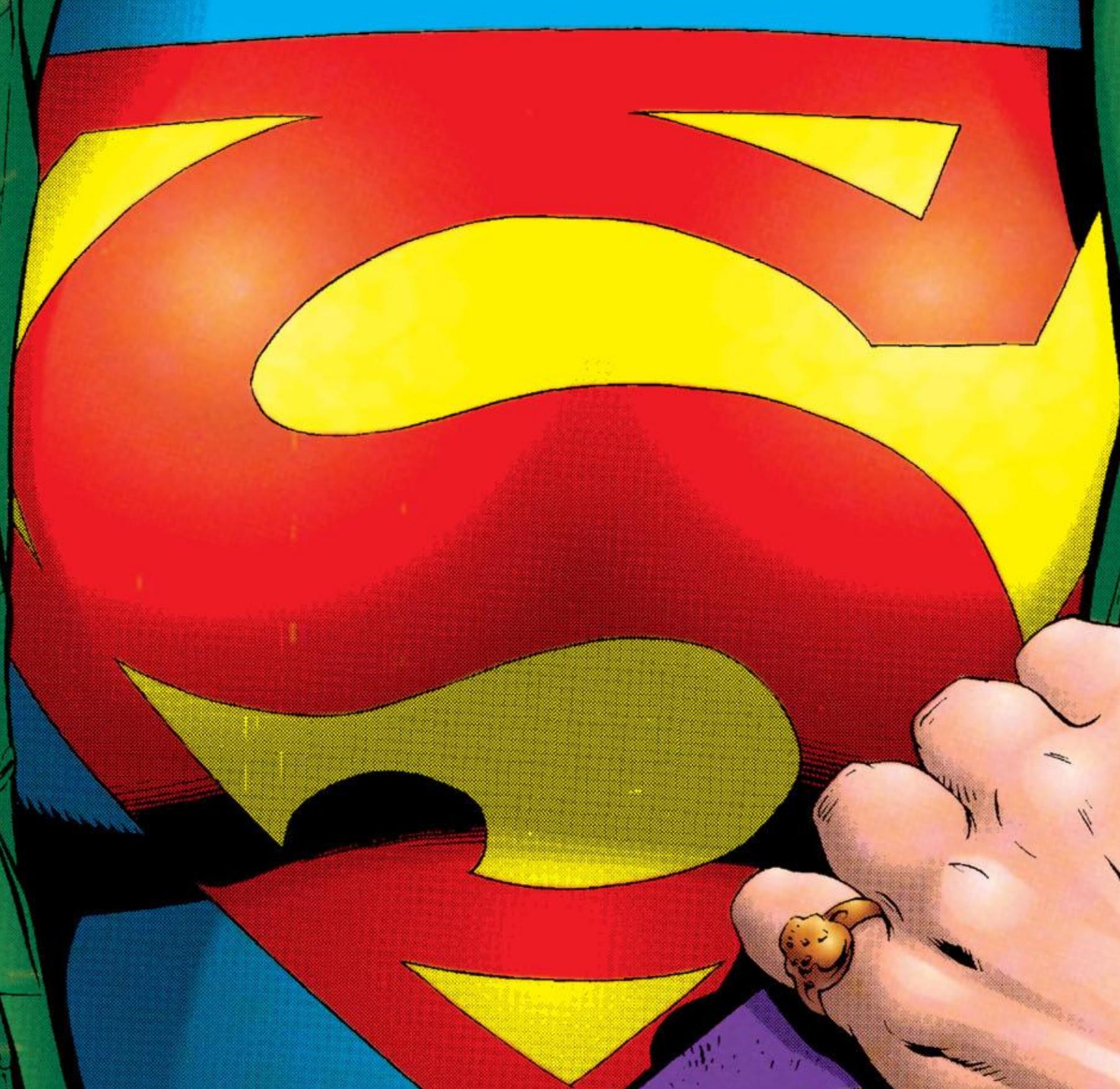


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SEP '96

II

PETER DAVID
GARY FRANK
CAM SMITH



I don't know
which wound
to clean first.

Gashes all over...
legs, arms, forehead...

... and the soap,
stings like hot
needles.

And I'm not
sure how I got
this way.

Who cut me up?
Who did this to
me? Who...

Who am I?

God...if
you're
there...

Help me.

How...
how
odd...

The pain...and
the praying...

Both of
them
seem...

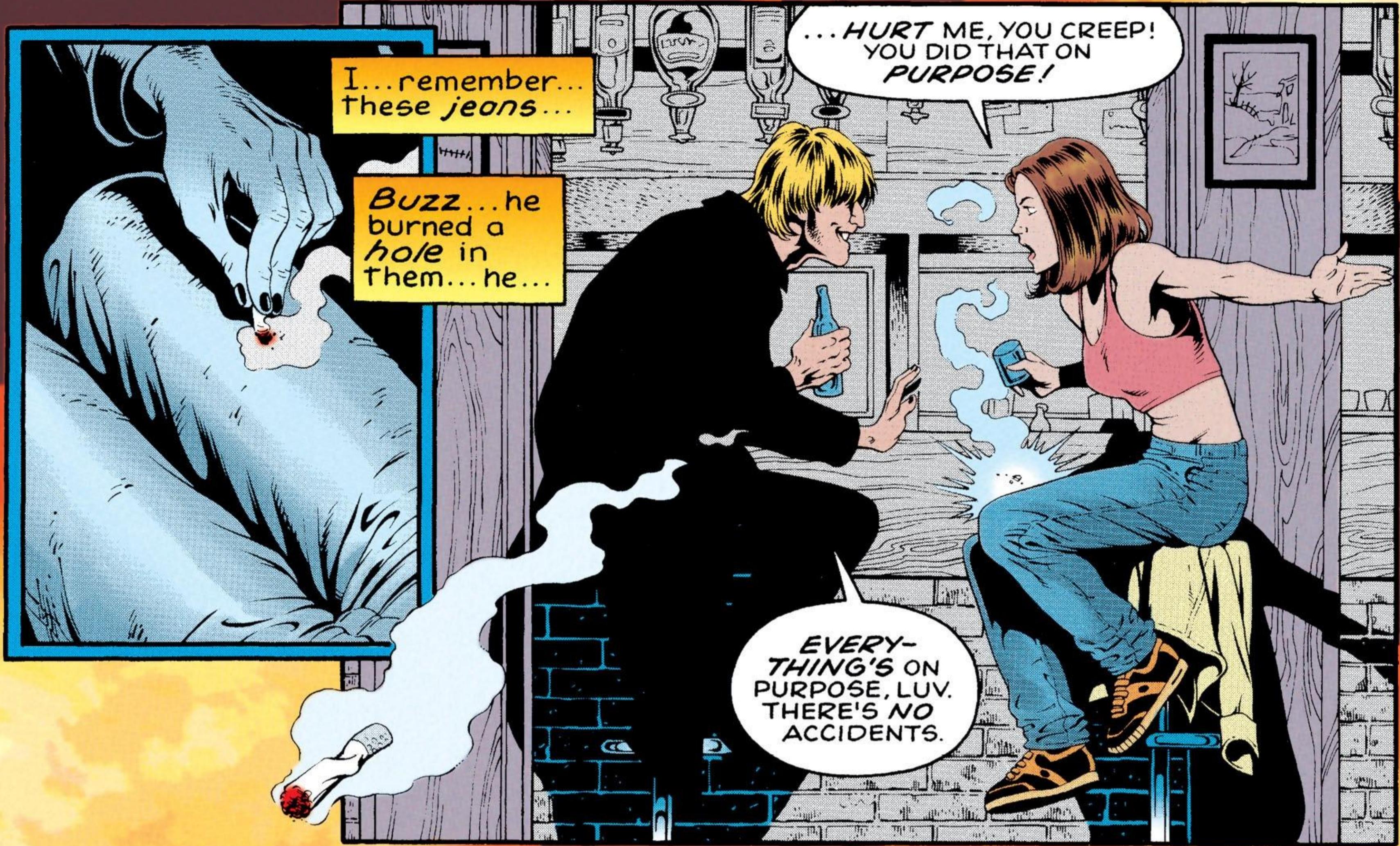
Odd somehow.

Maybe I'm
an atheist
or something...

...but who
doesn't feel
pain?

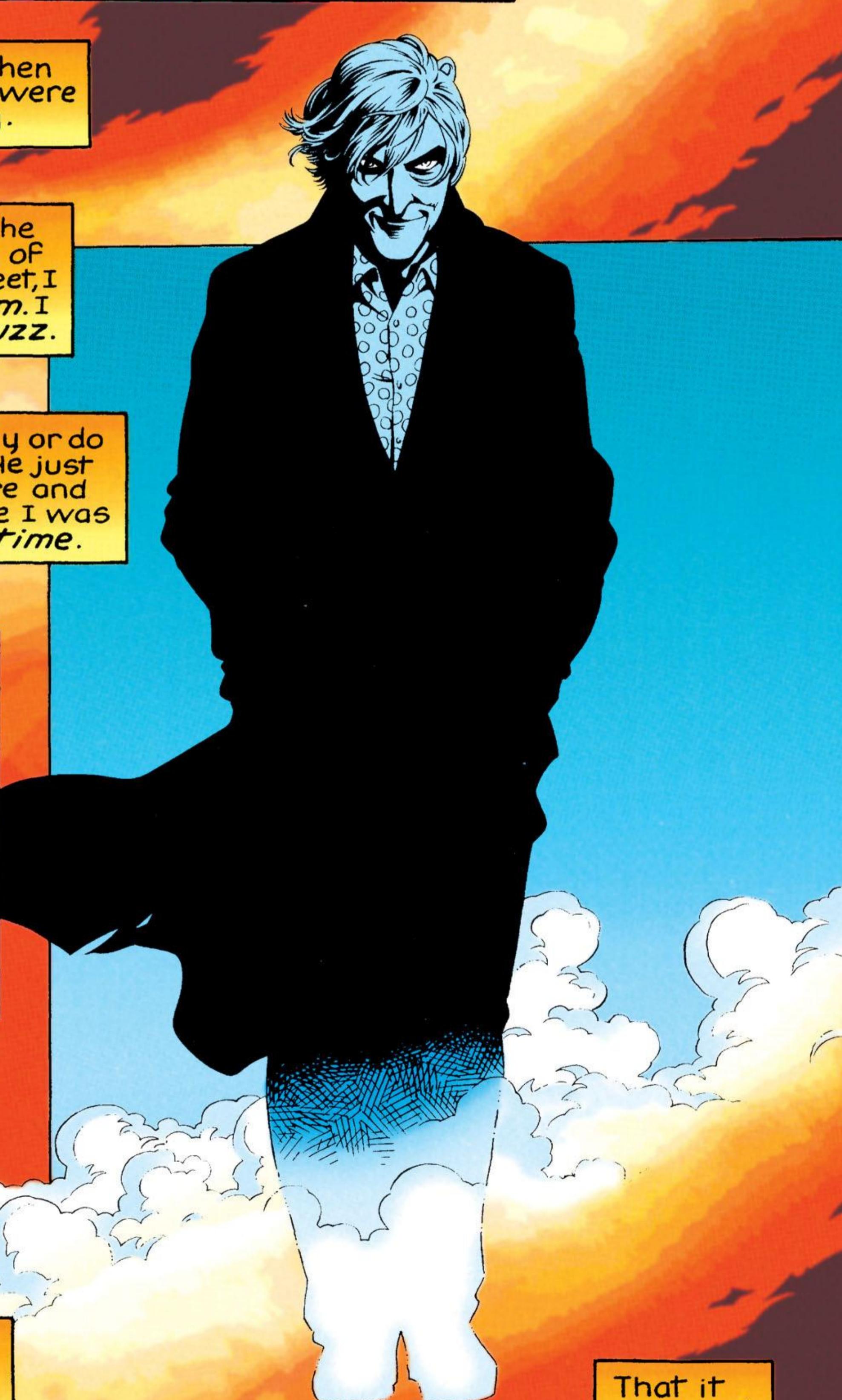
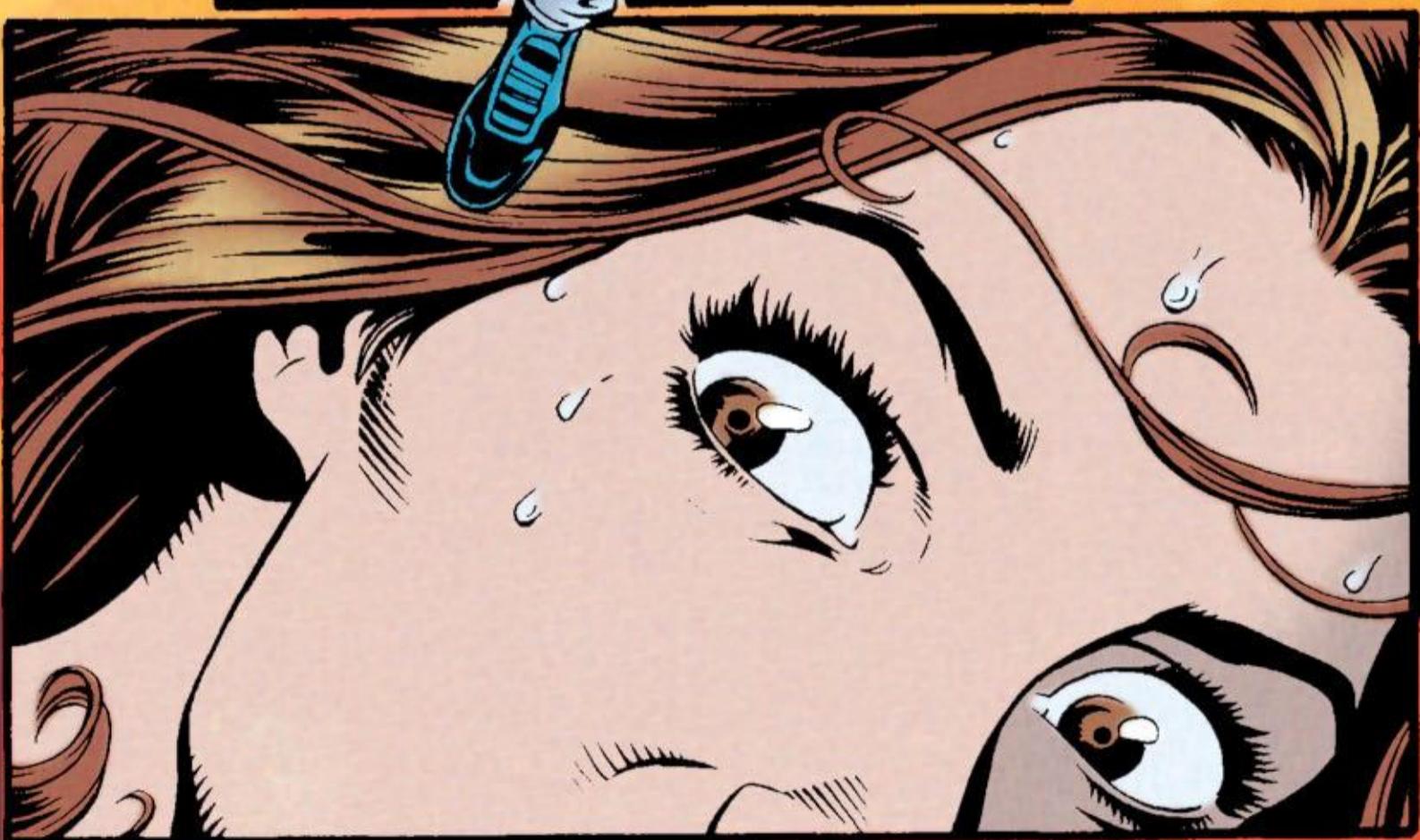




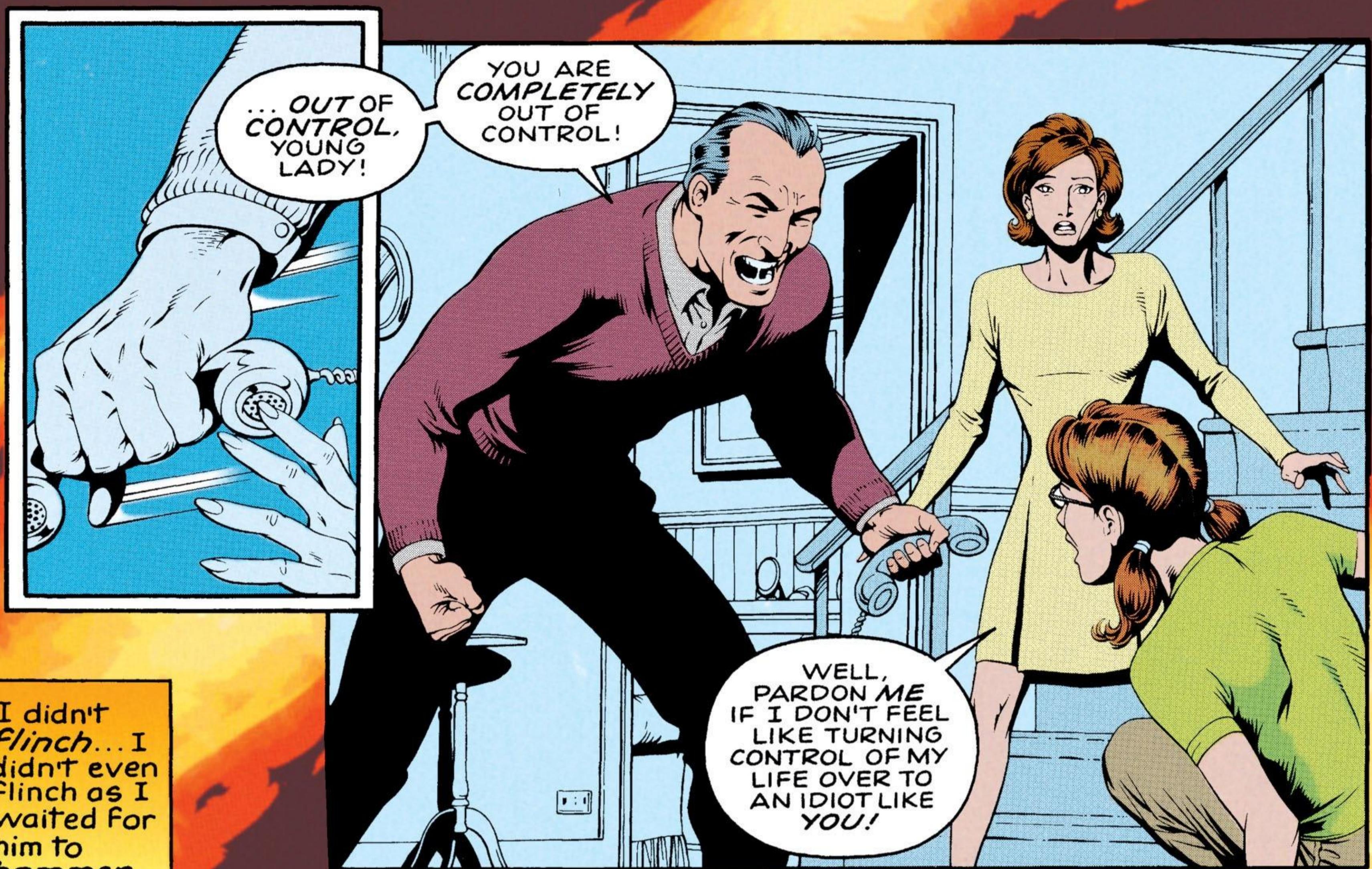




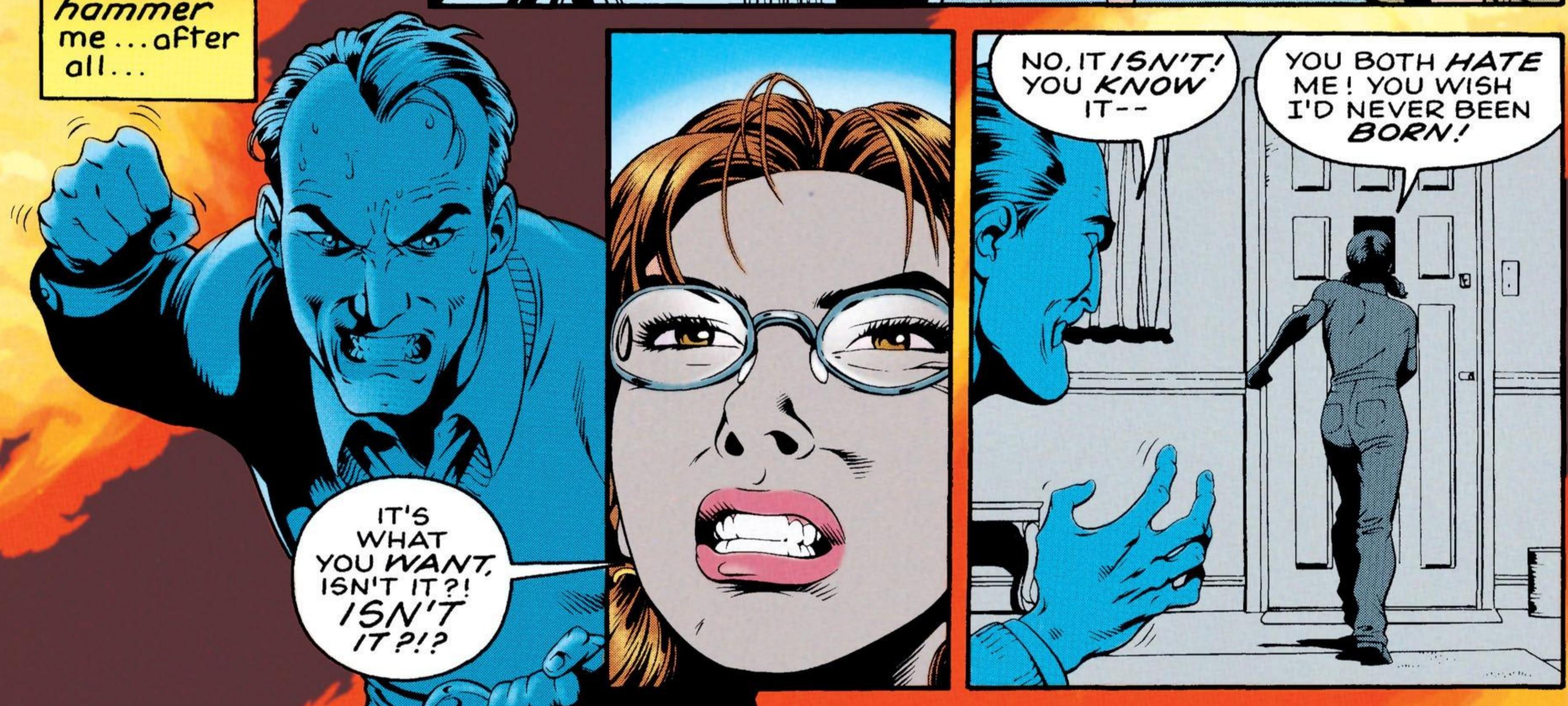
He didn't say or do anything. He just stood there and smiled... like I was his at any time.







I didn't flinch... I didn't even flinch as I waited for him to hammer me... after all...



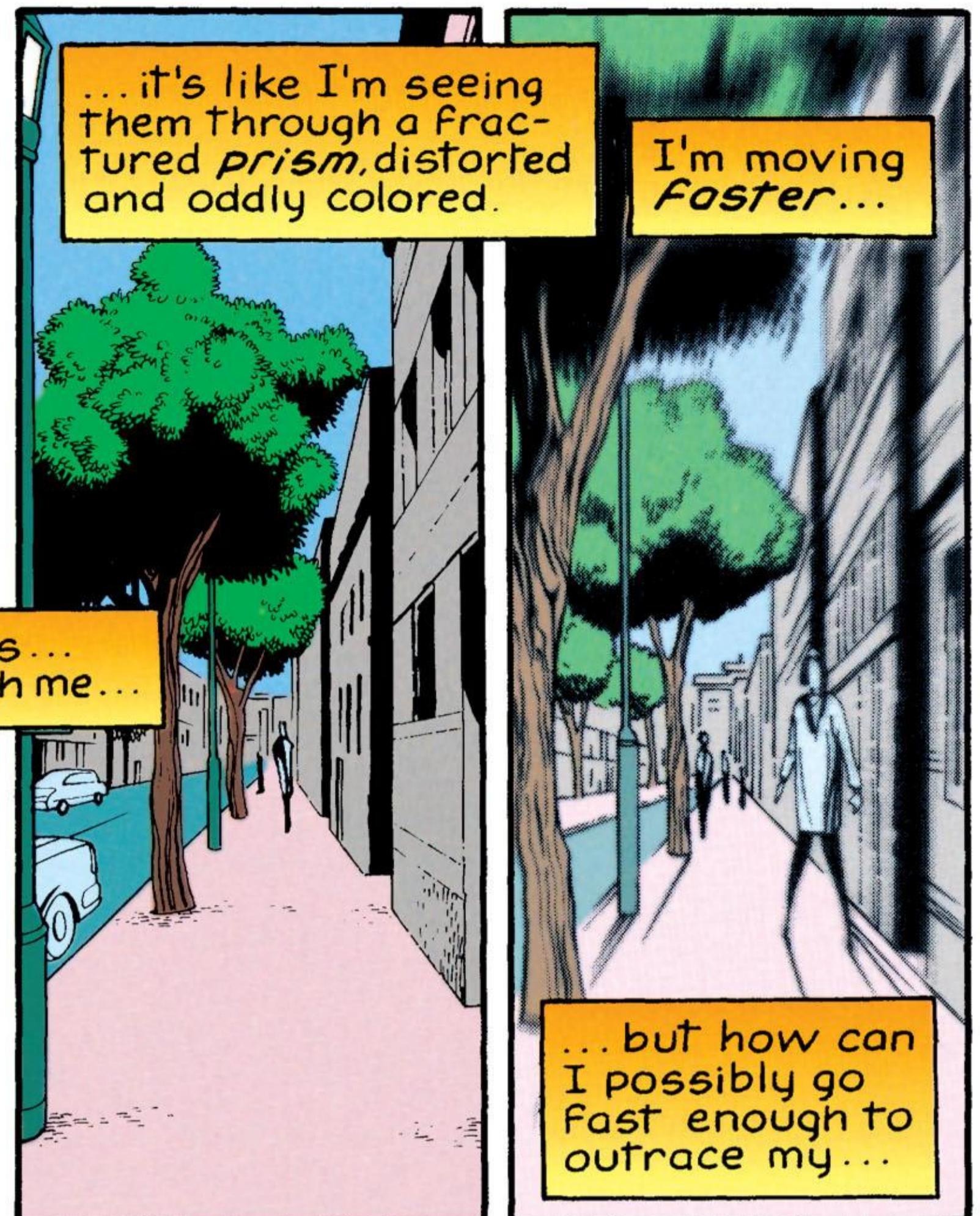
Felt like I was suffocating-- had to get out.



These memories... flooding through me...

...it's like I'm seeing them through a fractured prism, distorted and oddly colored.

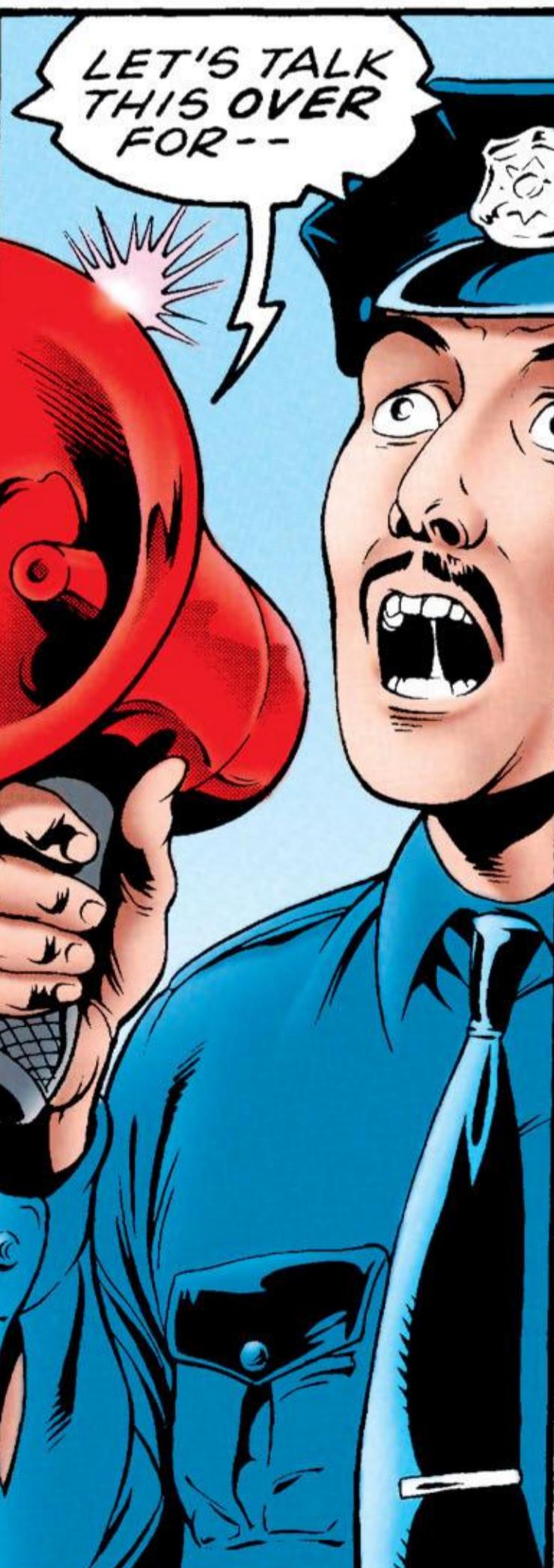
I'm moving faster...



...but how can I possibly go fast enough to outrace my...

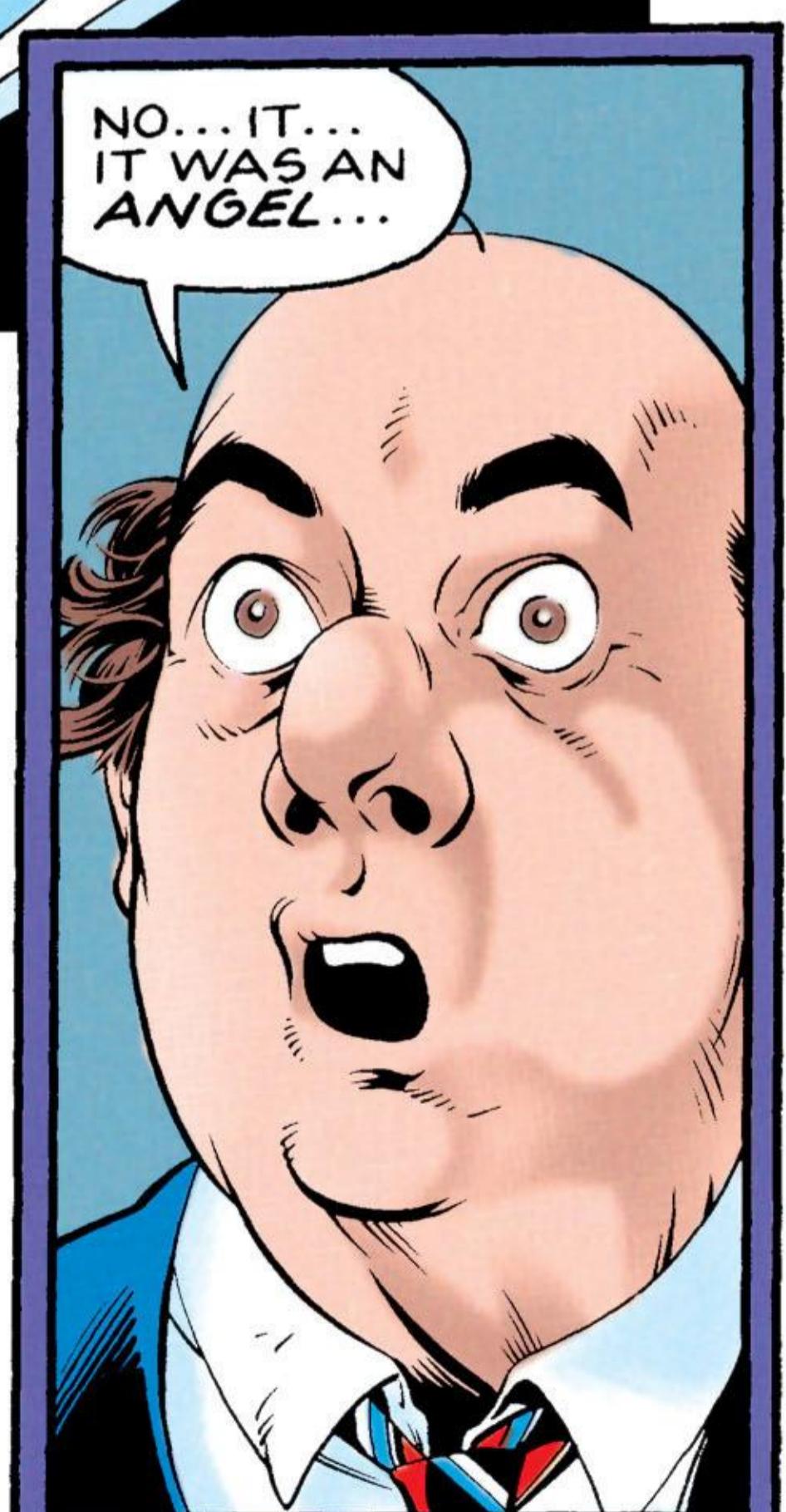
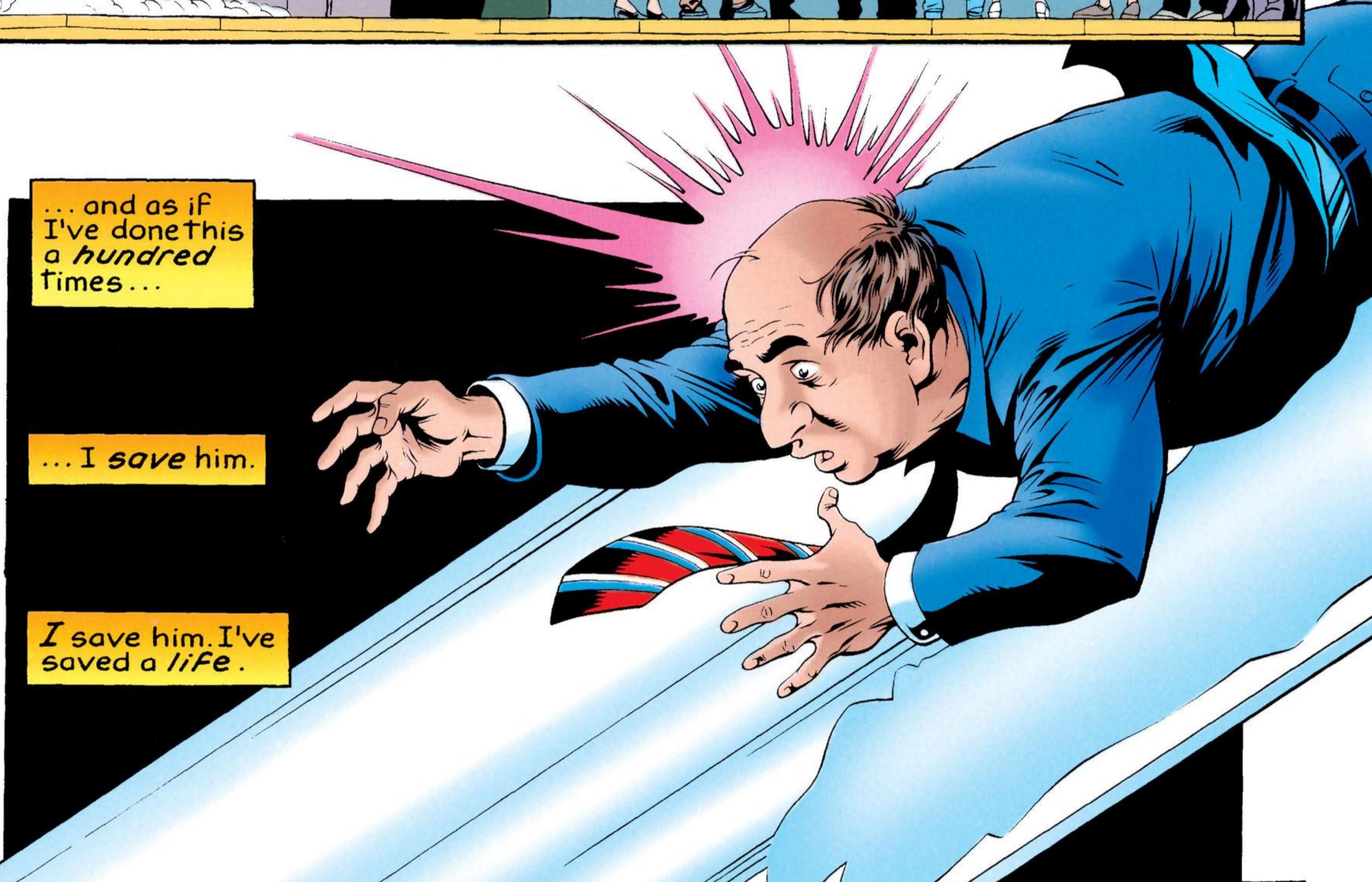
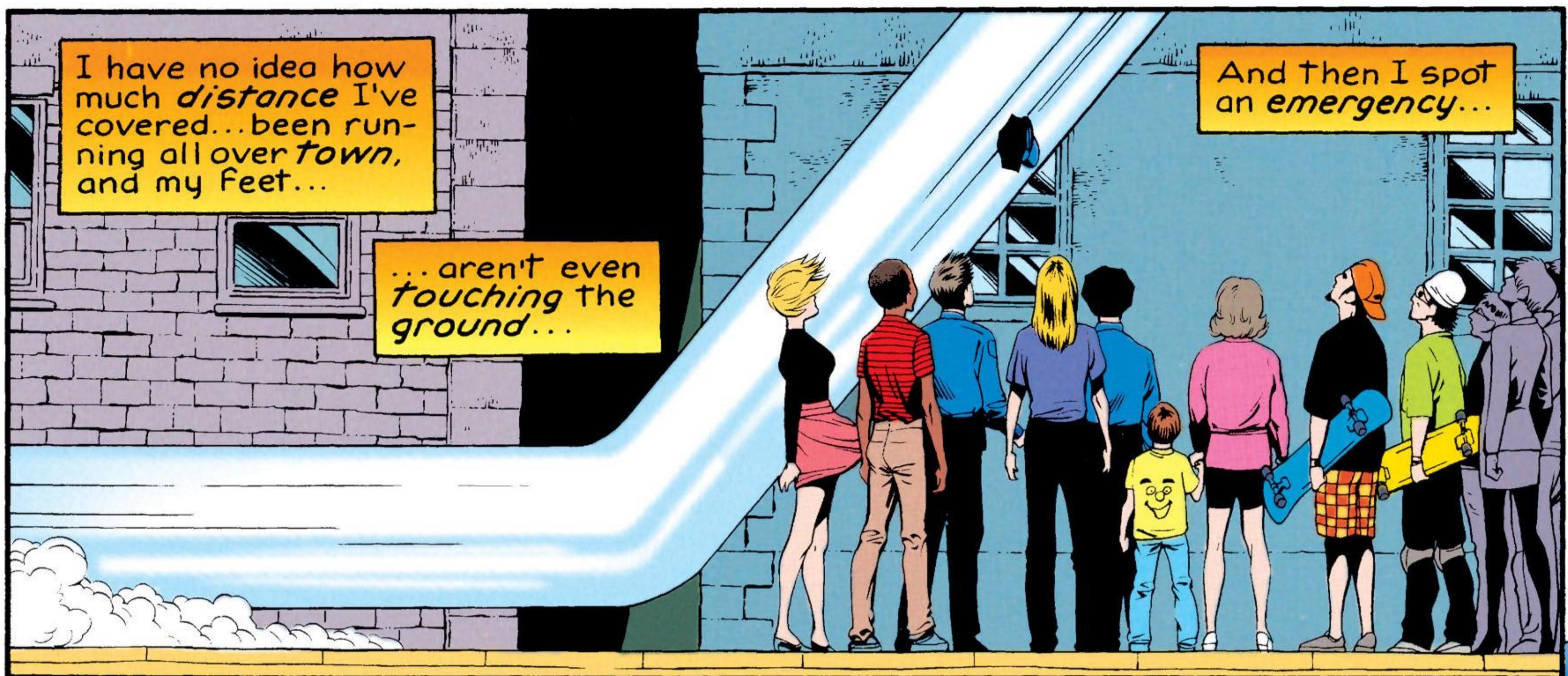


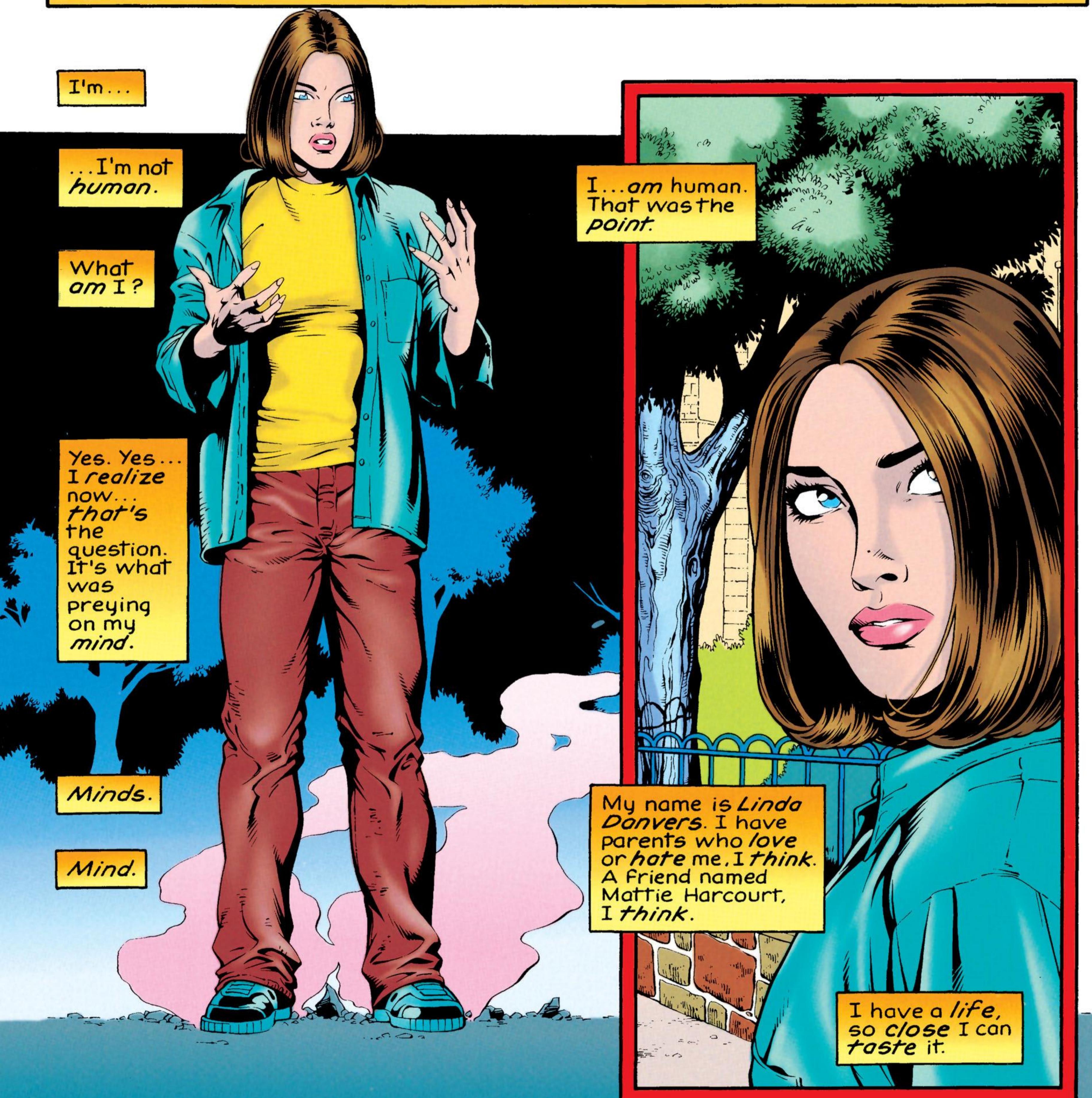
SHUT UP, YOU!



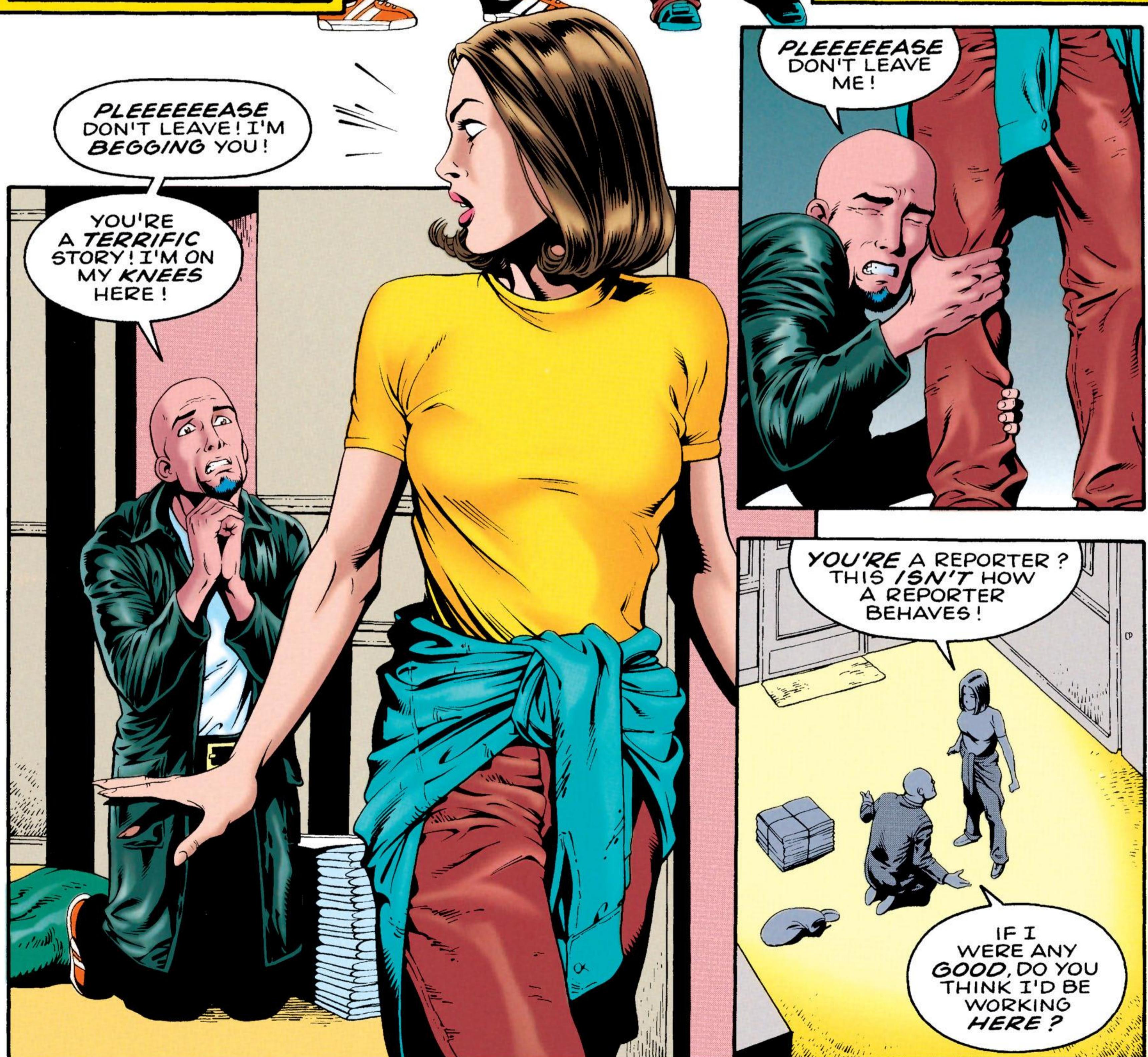
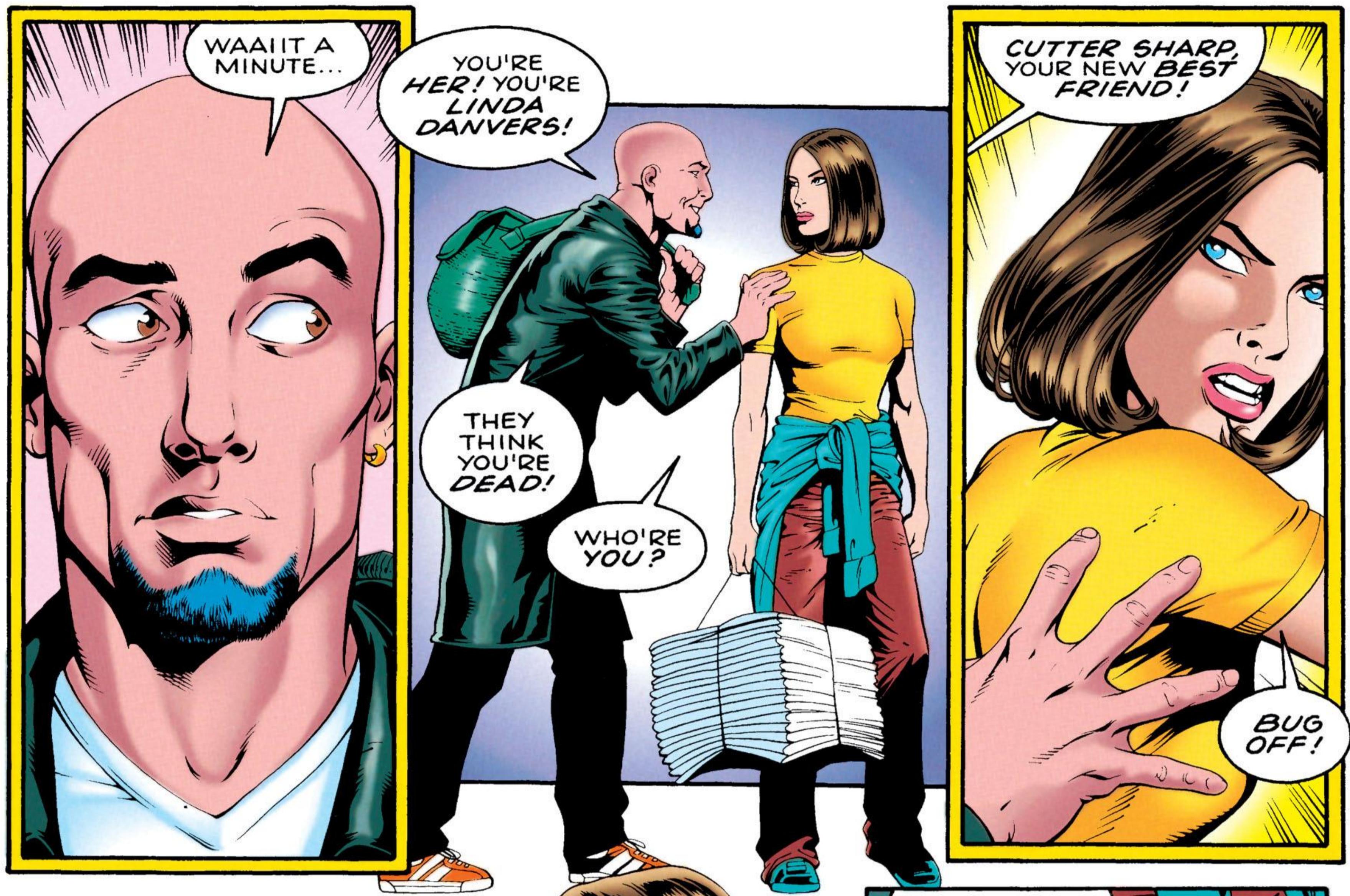
NO MORE WORDS.

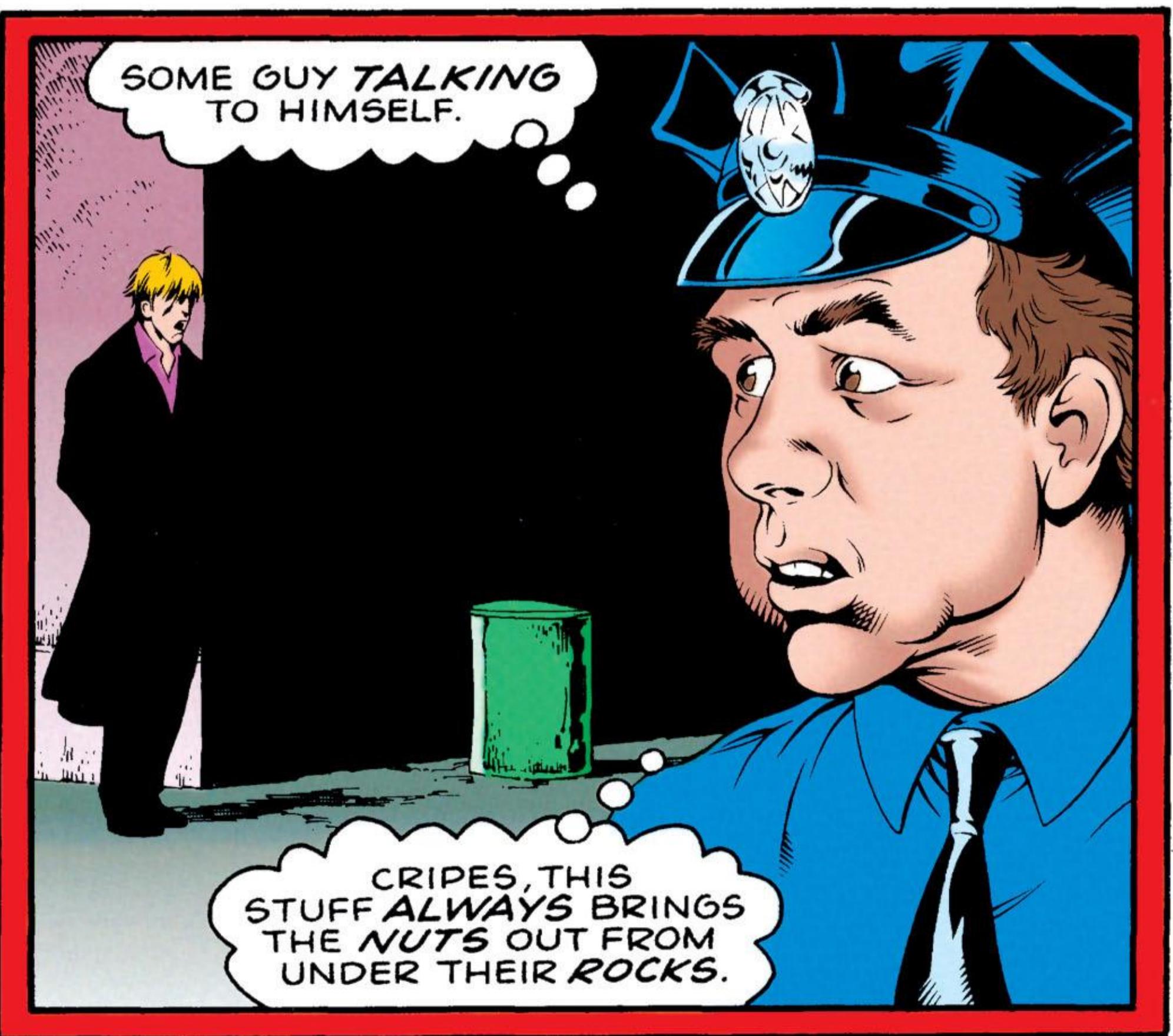
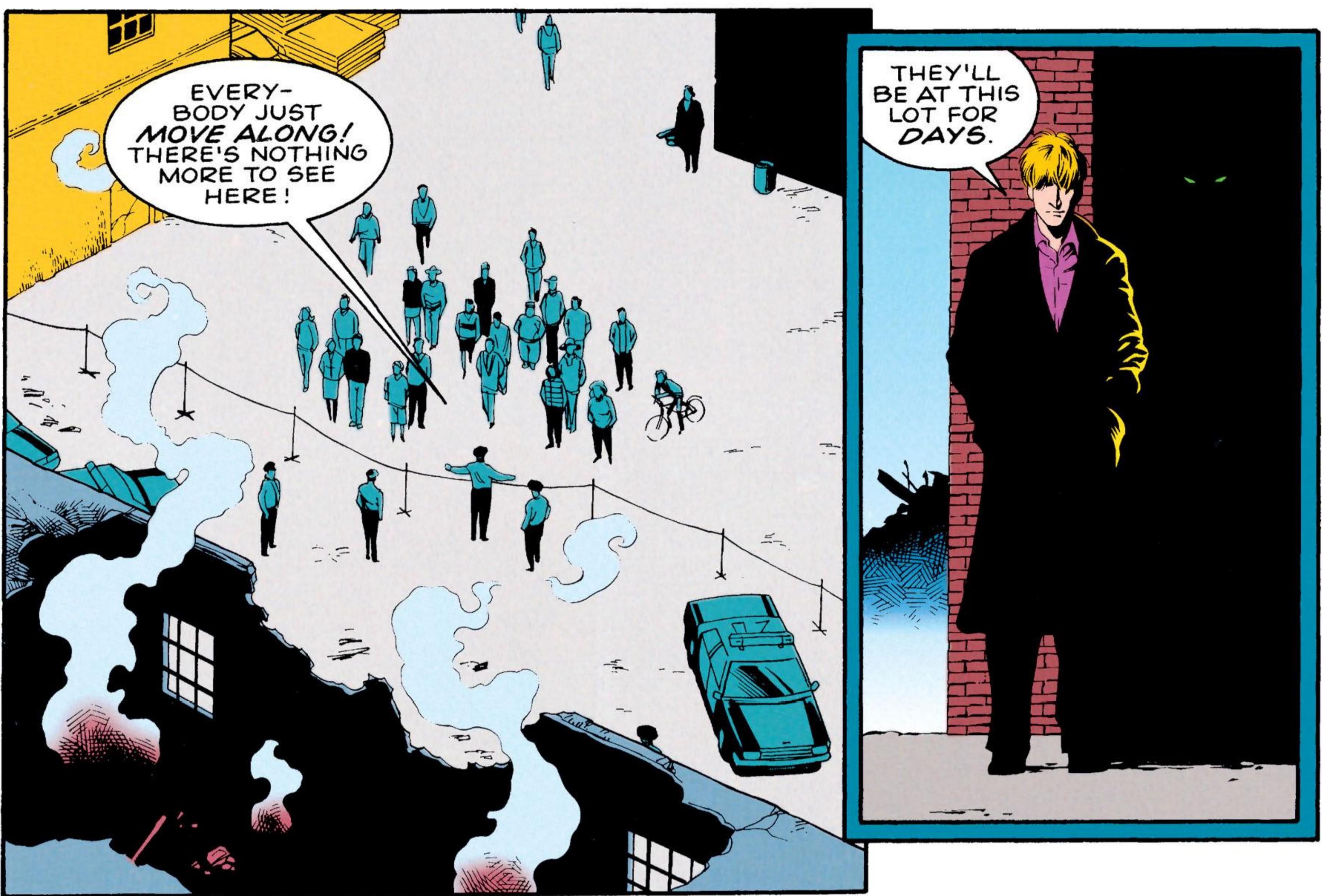


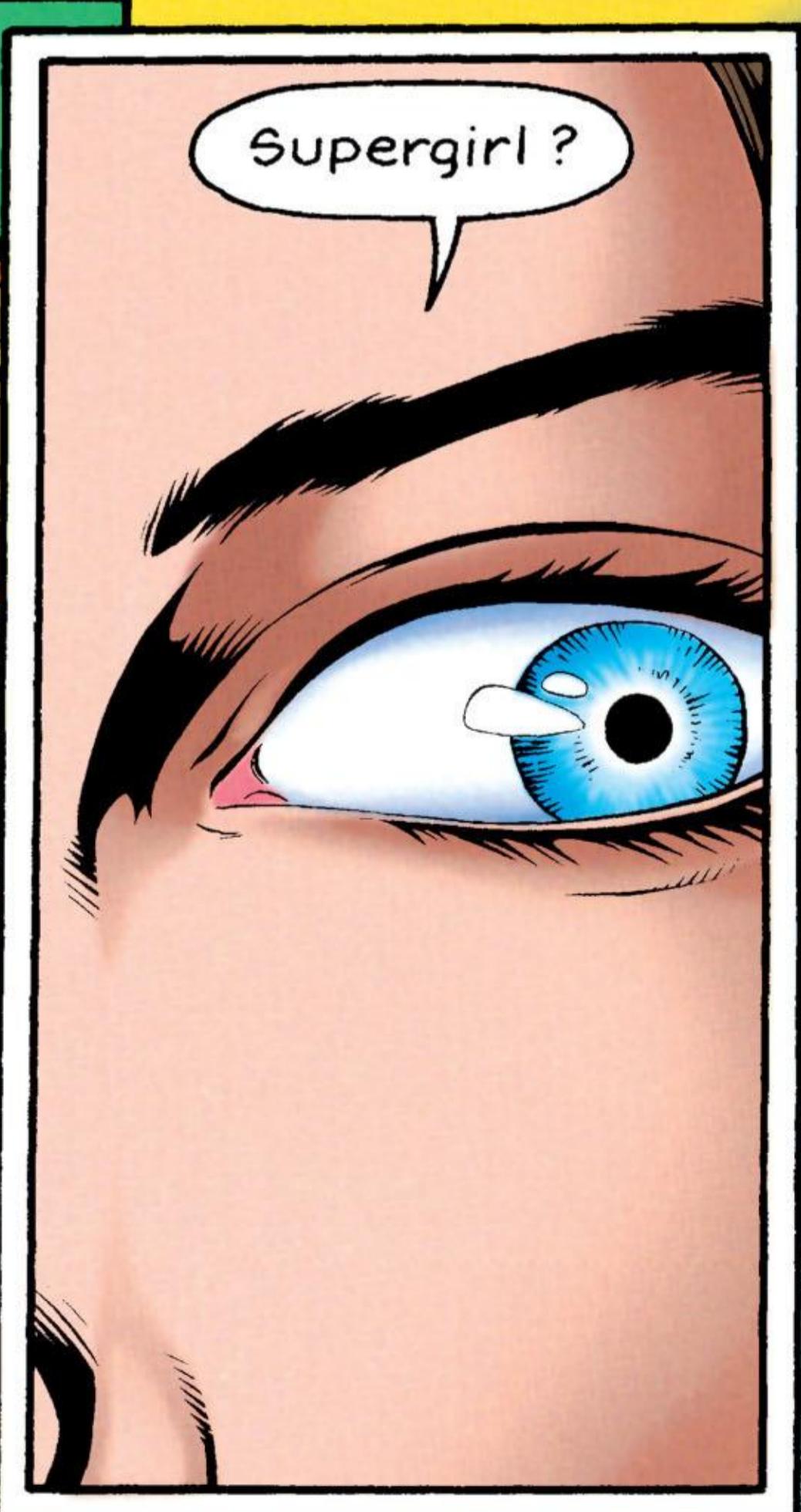
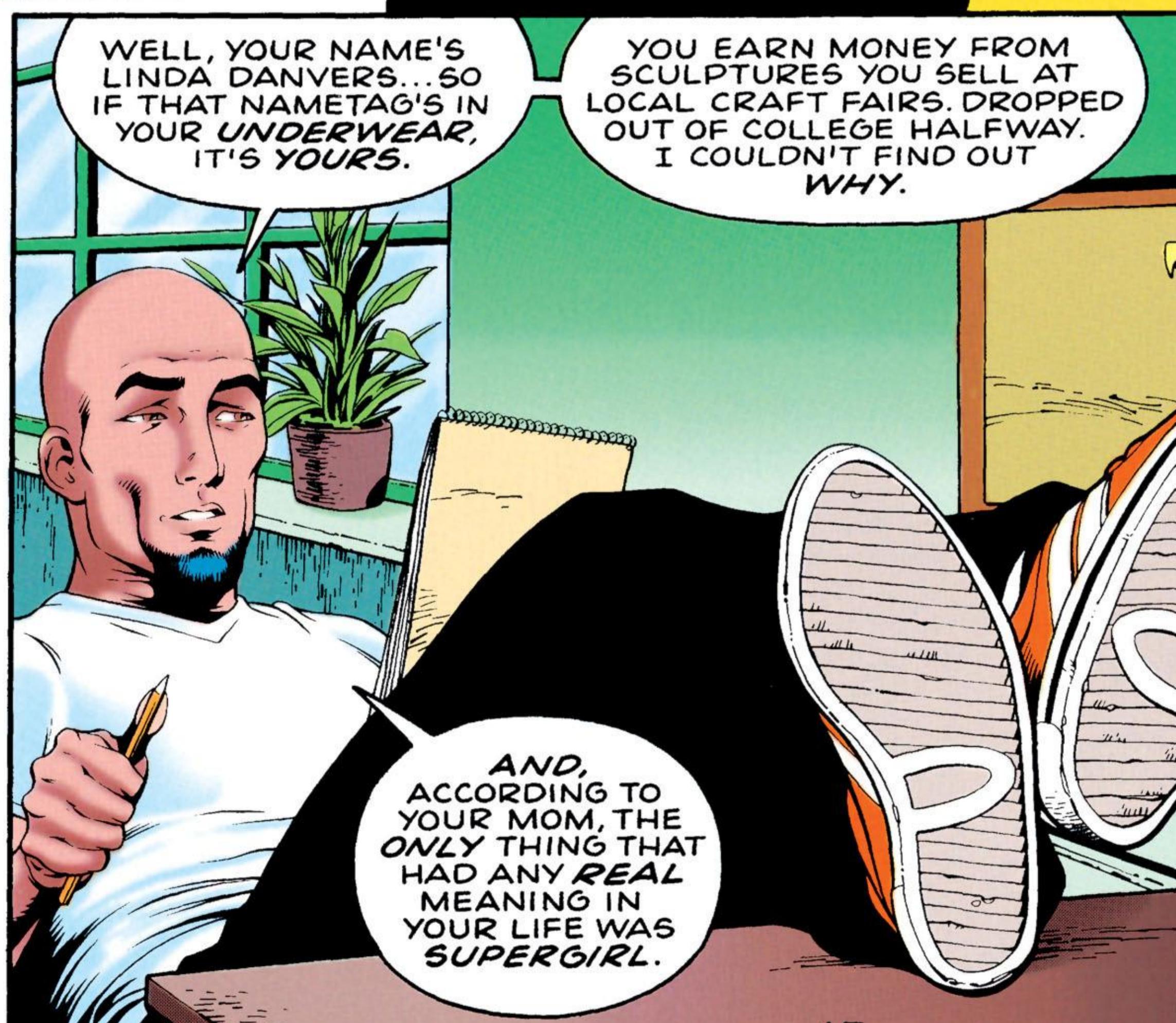


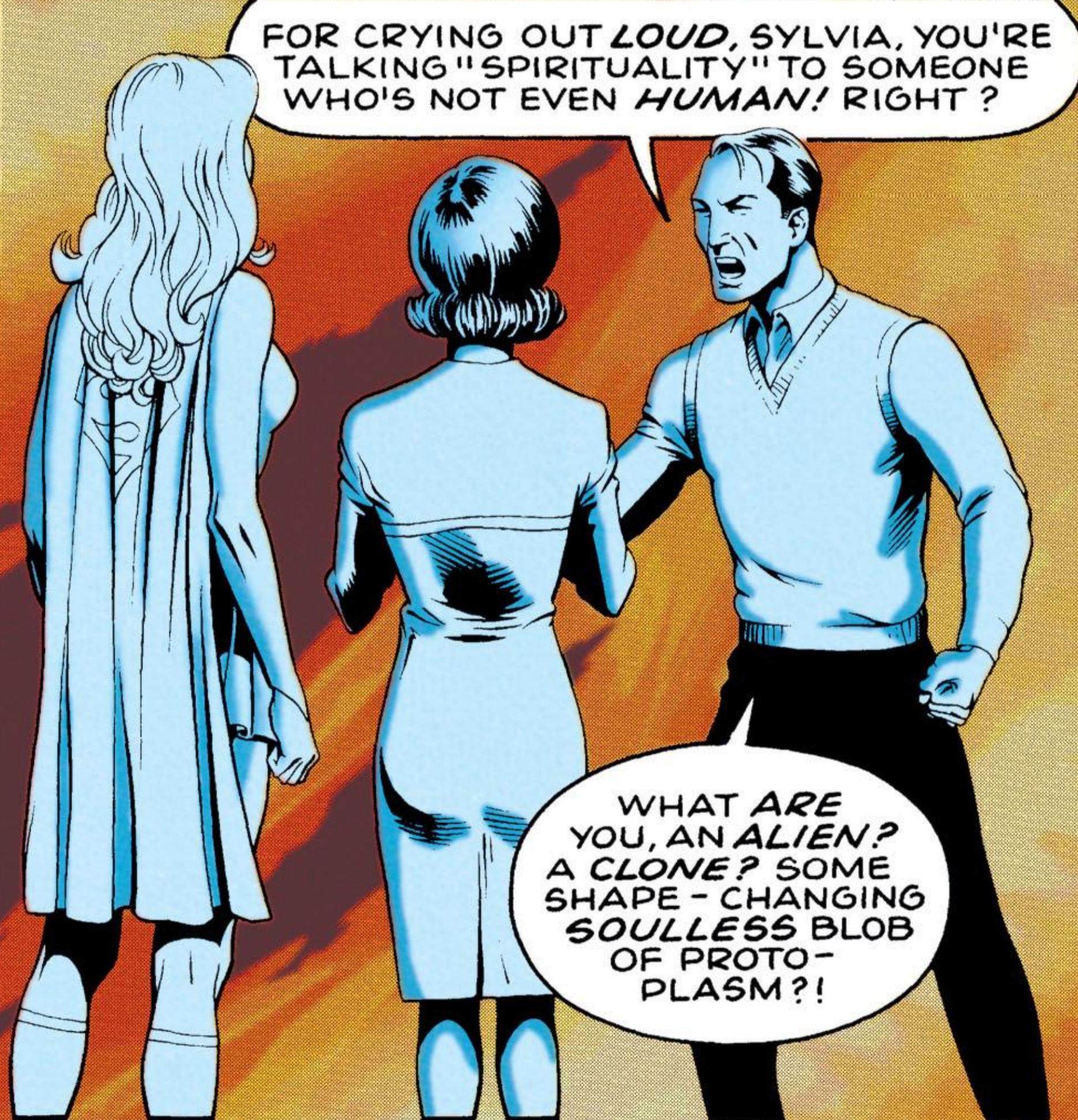
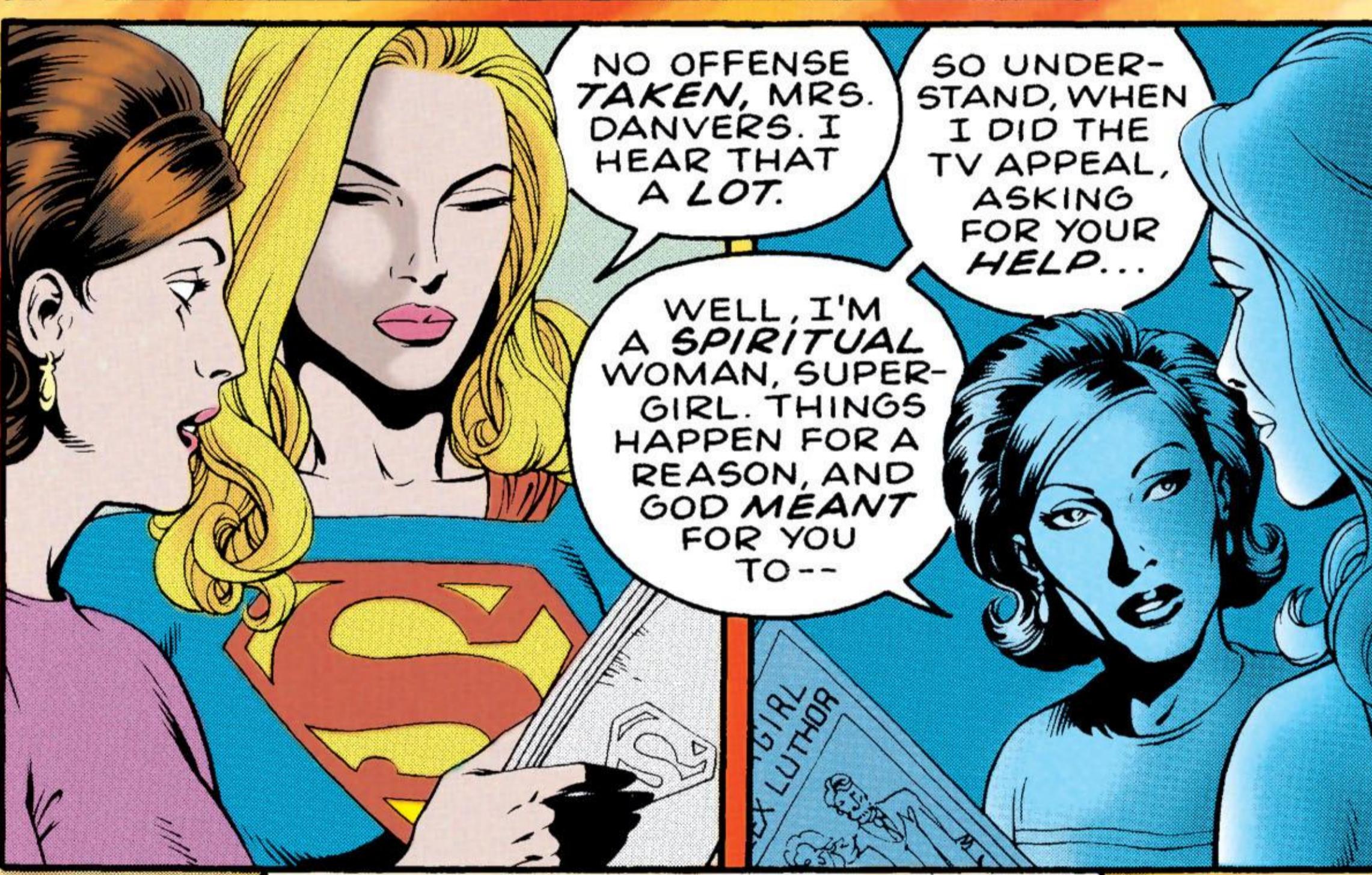
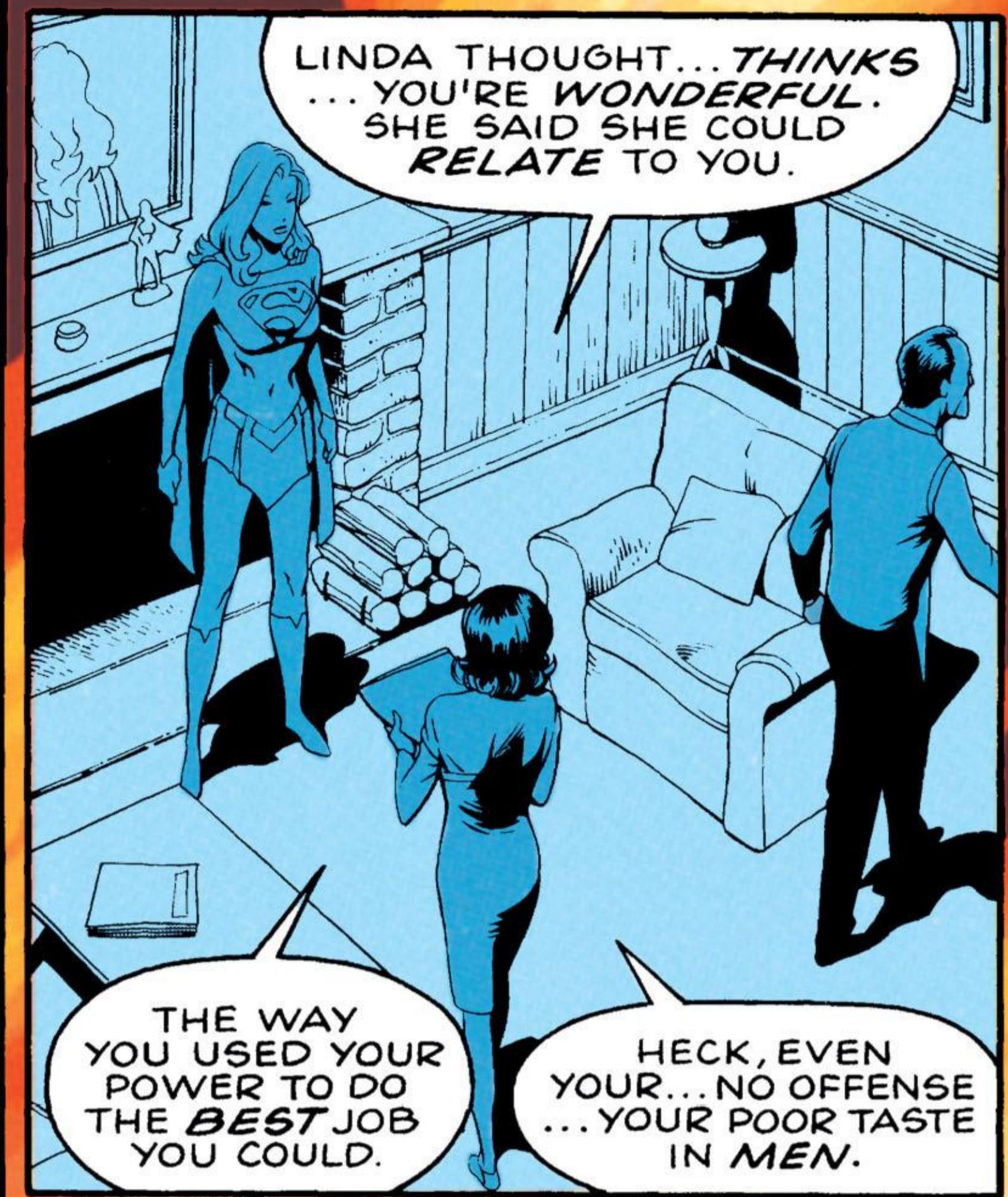


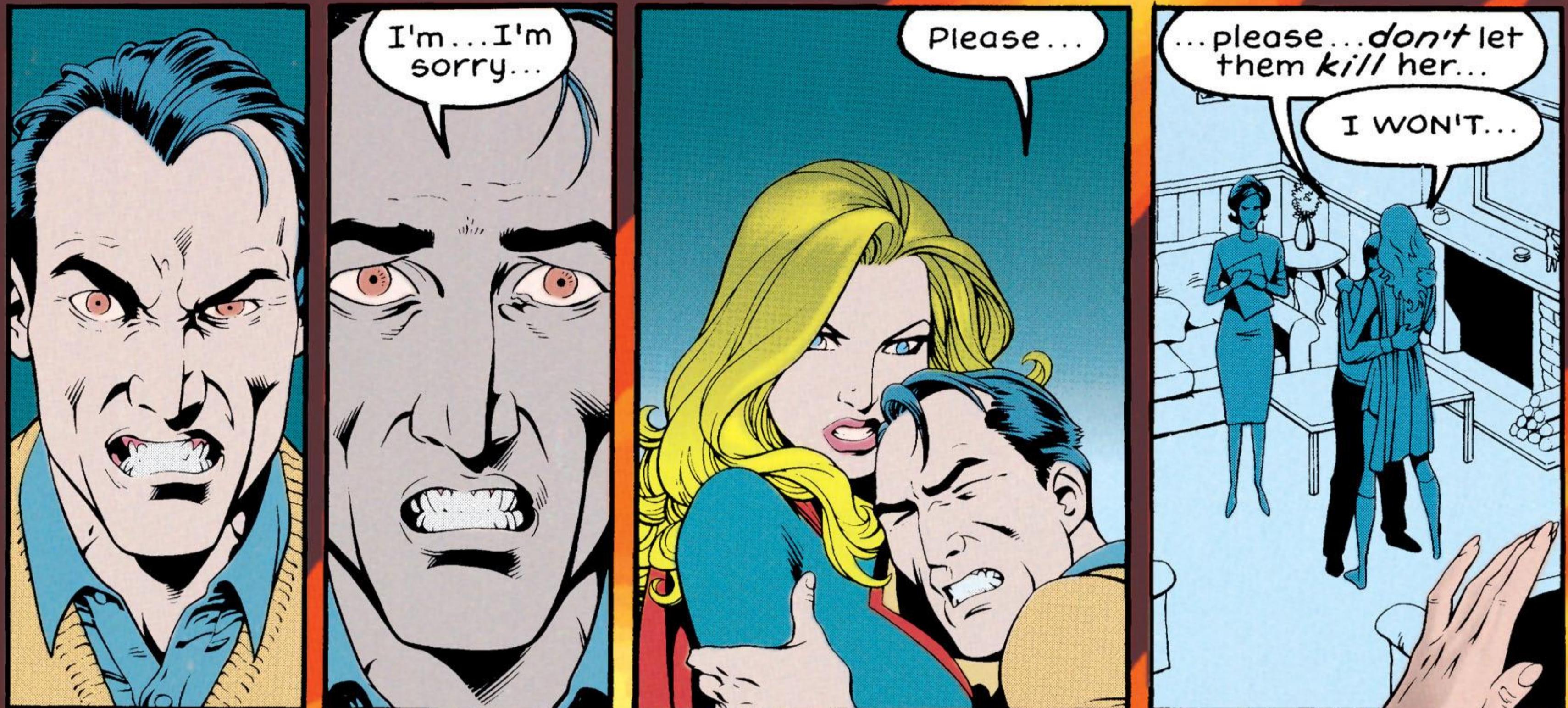












I SWEAR...

"I'M, UH... I'M SORRY, CUTTER. MY HEAD WAS IN THE CLOUDS. WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ?"

"I WAS SAYING THAT, ACCORDING TO YOUR PARENTS, SUPERGIRL PITCHED IN LOOKING FOR YOU.

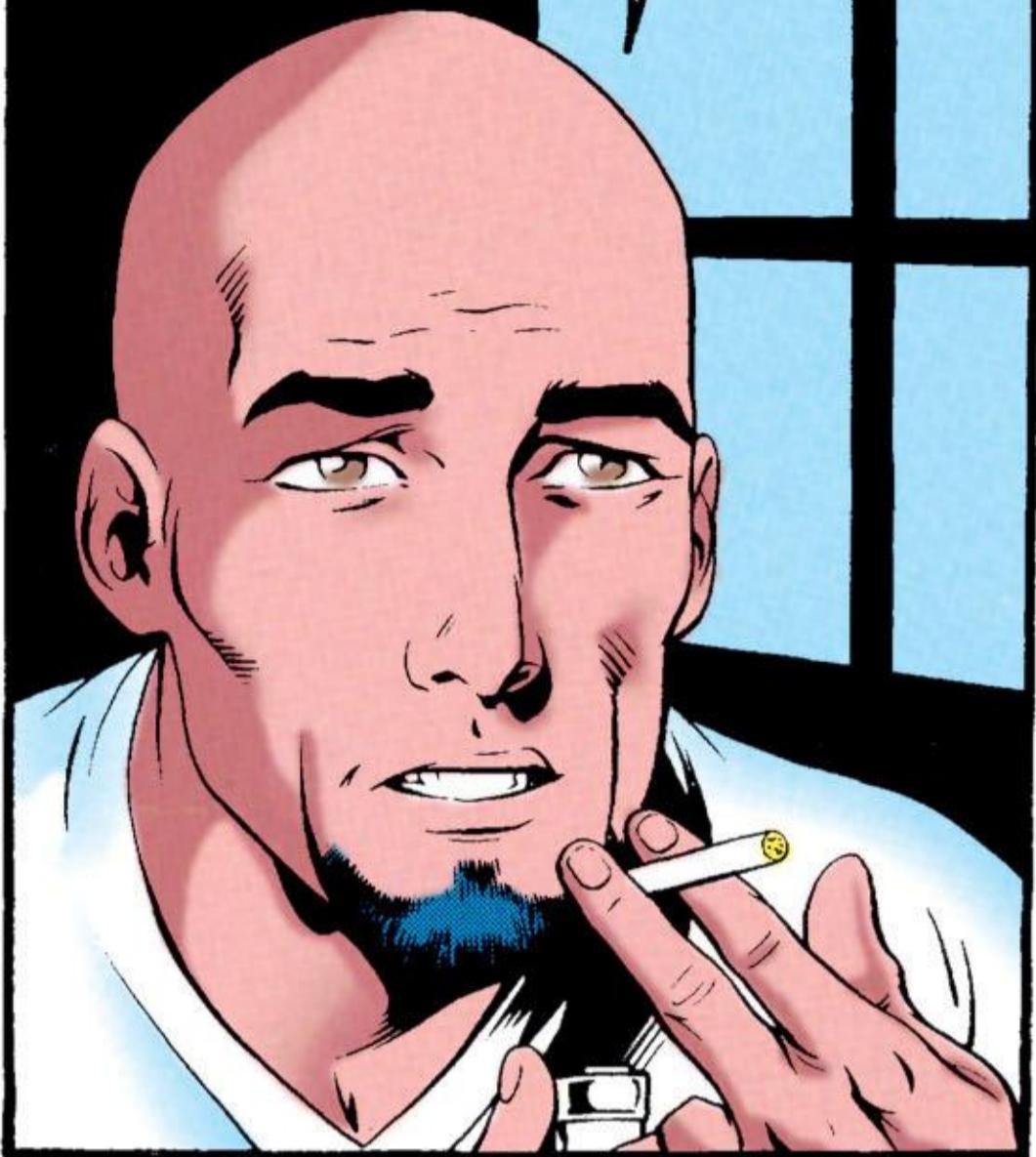
" SEE, THERE WAS THIS BIZARRE CULT OPERATING HERE IN LEESBURG.

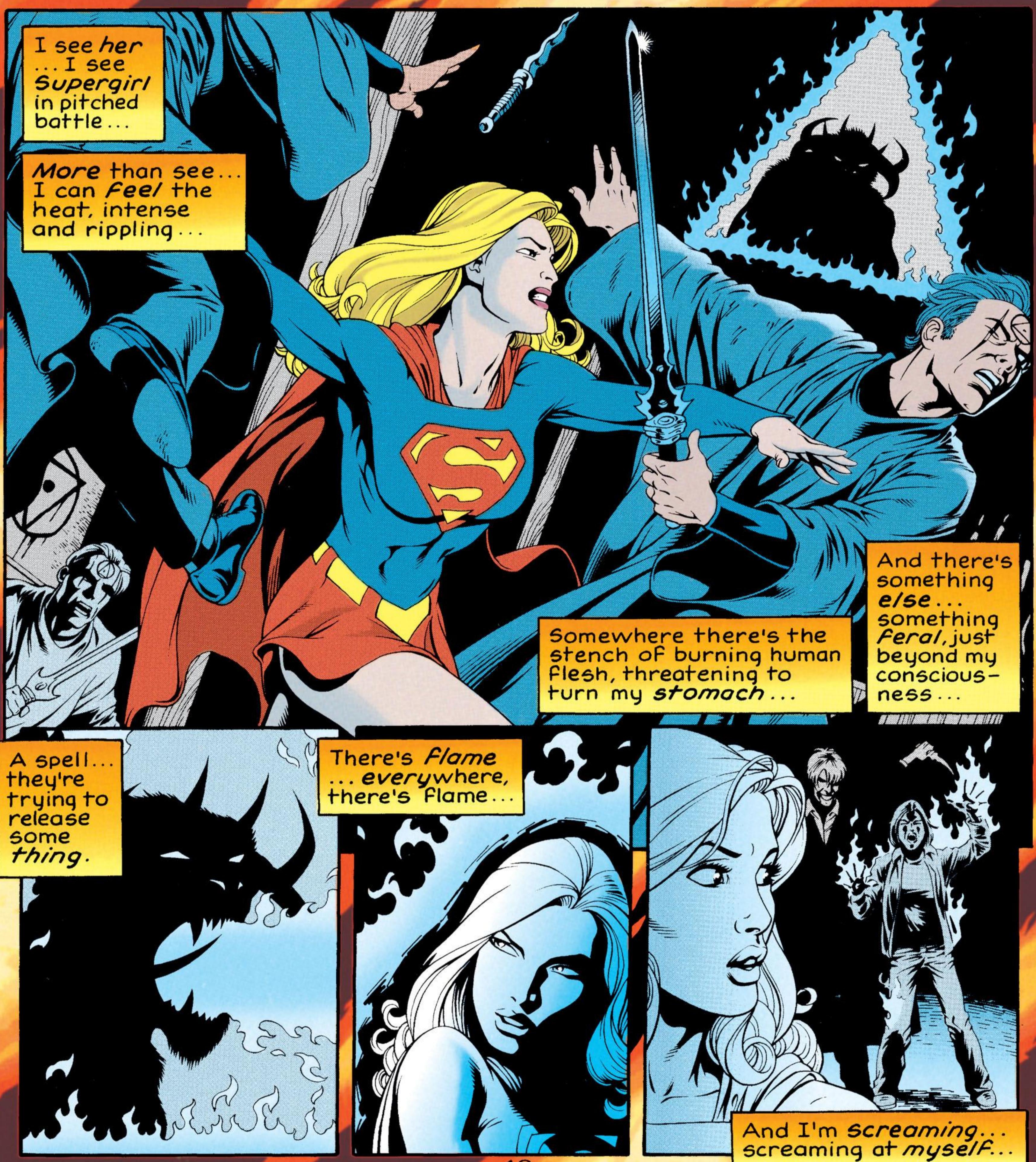
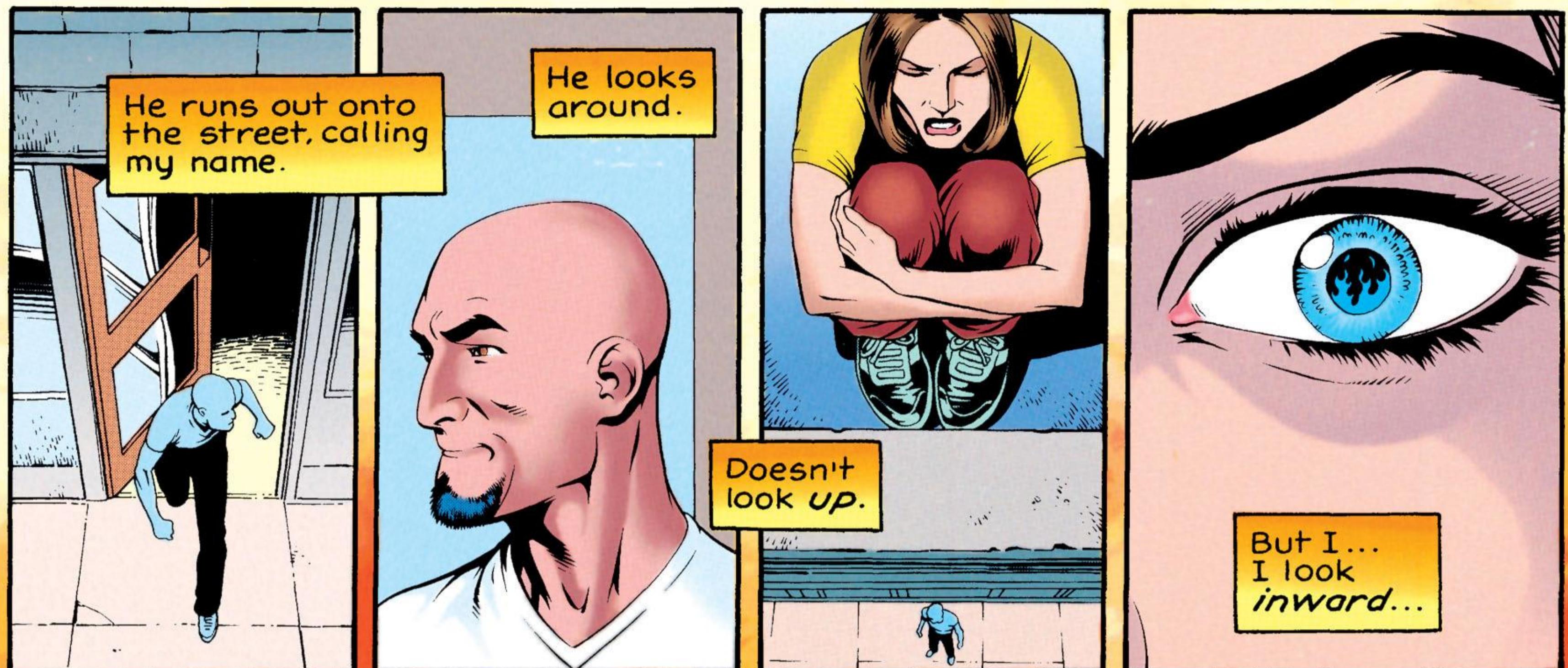
" POLICE HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO NAIL THEM.

" BUT IT WAS BELIEVED THEY WERE ALREADY RESPONSIBLE FOR SEVERAL DEATHS... INCLUDING SOME GRISLY BEHEADINGS.

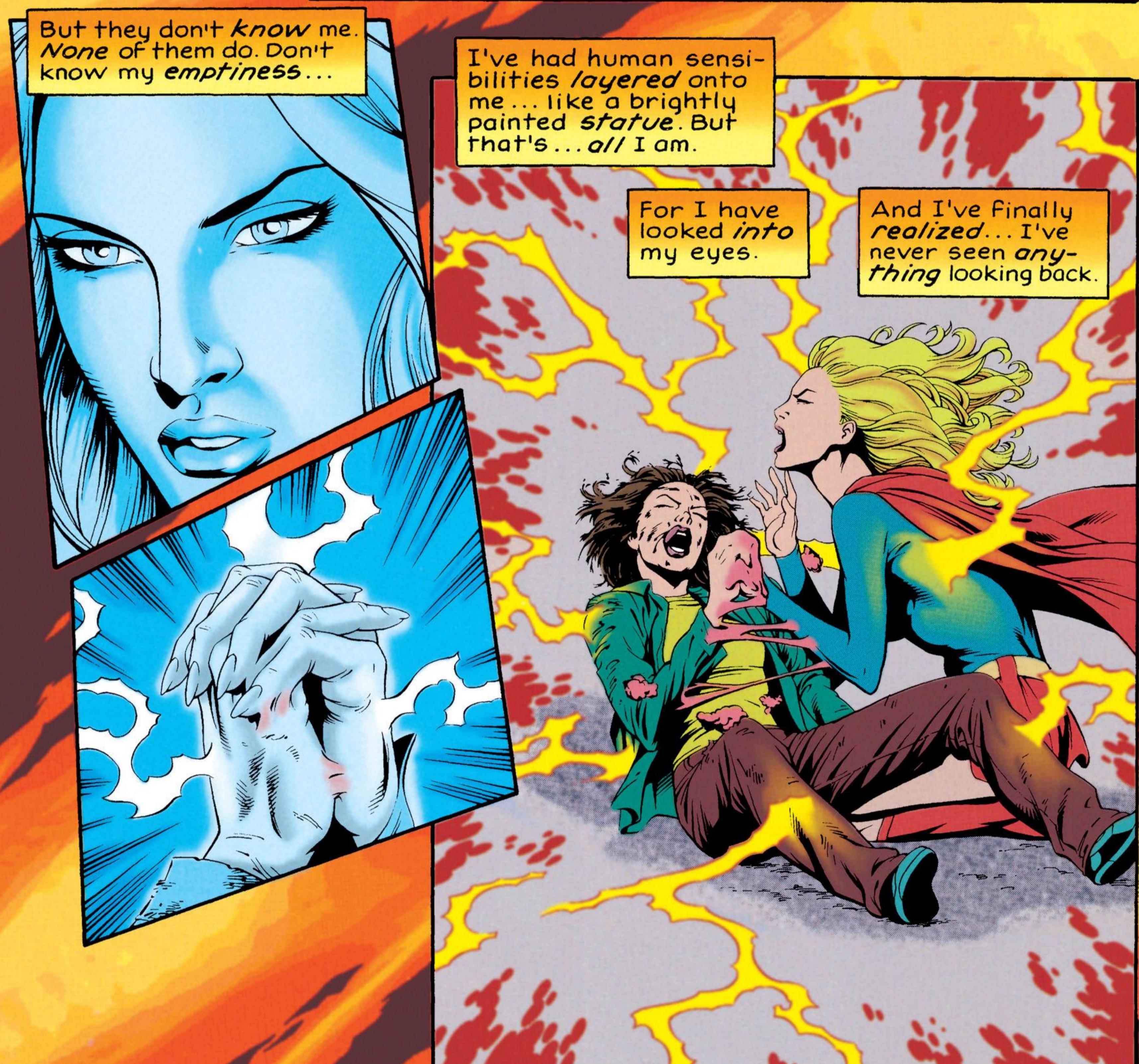
" YOU WERE BELIEVED TO BE THEIR LATEST VICTIM, WHEN YOUR BEAT-UP VAN WAS FOUND IN THE WOODS, THE CULT'S SYMBOL SCRIBBLED ALL OVER IT."

A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER, THERE'S A BIG FIRE IN A WAREHOUSE. THEY FIND FRENCH-FRIED CULTISTS, SUPERGIRL'S COSTUME... AND NO YOU.









LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS...

...I REGRET WE'VE NO UPDATE ON SUPERGIRL'S WHEREAB--

-- OUTS...

We are as one... my morphing body, somehow joined with that of Linda Danvers.

I've given her life... and she has given me...

...she has given me... hope.

And may God have mercy on my soul.

BODY & SOUL

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SUPERGIRL



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