THE DEATH OF SUPERMAN

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# THE DEATH OF SUPERMAN®

DAN JURGENS

JERRY ORDWAY

LOUISE SIMONSON

ROGER STERN

JON BOGDANOVE

TOM GRUMMETT

JACKSON GUICE

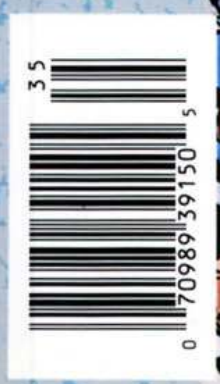
BRETT BREEDING

RICK BURCHETT

DOUG HAZLEWOOD

DENNIS JANKE

DENIS RODIER




BOGDANOVE '92
+
JANKE
+
RUDE

DC COMICS

TRA! DAILY

T METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER

SUPE

DEAD

**THE DEATH OF SUPERMAN**

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ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN SINGLE MAGAZINE FORM AS
SUPERMAN: THE MAN OF STEEL 17,18,19, SUPERMAN 73,74,75, ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN 496,497, ACTION COMICS 683,684 AND JUSTICE LEAGUE AMERICA 69.
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SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.

DC COMICS, 1325 AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS,
NEW YORK, NY 10019
A DIVISION OF WARNER BROS. – A TIME WARNER ENTERTAINMENT COMPANY
PRINTED IN CANADA. FIRST PRINTING.

COVER ILLUSTRATION BY JON BOGDANOVE AND DENNIS JANKE
COLOR ART BY REUBEN RUDE
PUBLICATION DESIGN BY BRIAN PEARCE

METROPOLIS MARV

KILLED IN ACTION

LOIS LANE

CIAL TO THE DAILY PLANET

Superman, our world's

■ 'DOOMSDAY'

KILLER ALSO SL

PAGE A2

# THE DEATH OF SUPERMAN

JON BOGDANOVE
TOM GRUMMETT
JACKSON GUICE
DAN JURGENS
PENCILLERS

DAN JURGENS
JERRY ORDWAY
LOUISE SIMONSON
ROGER STERN
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ALBERT DEGUZMAN
BILL OAKLEY
WILLIE SCHUBERT
LETTERERS

GENE D'ANGELO
GLENN WHITMORE
COLORISTS

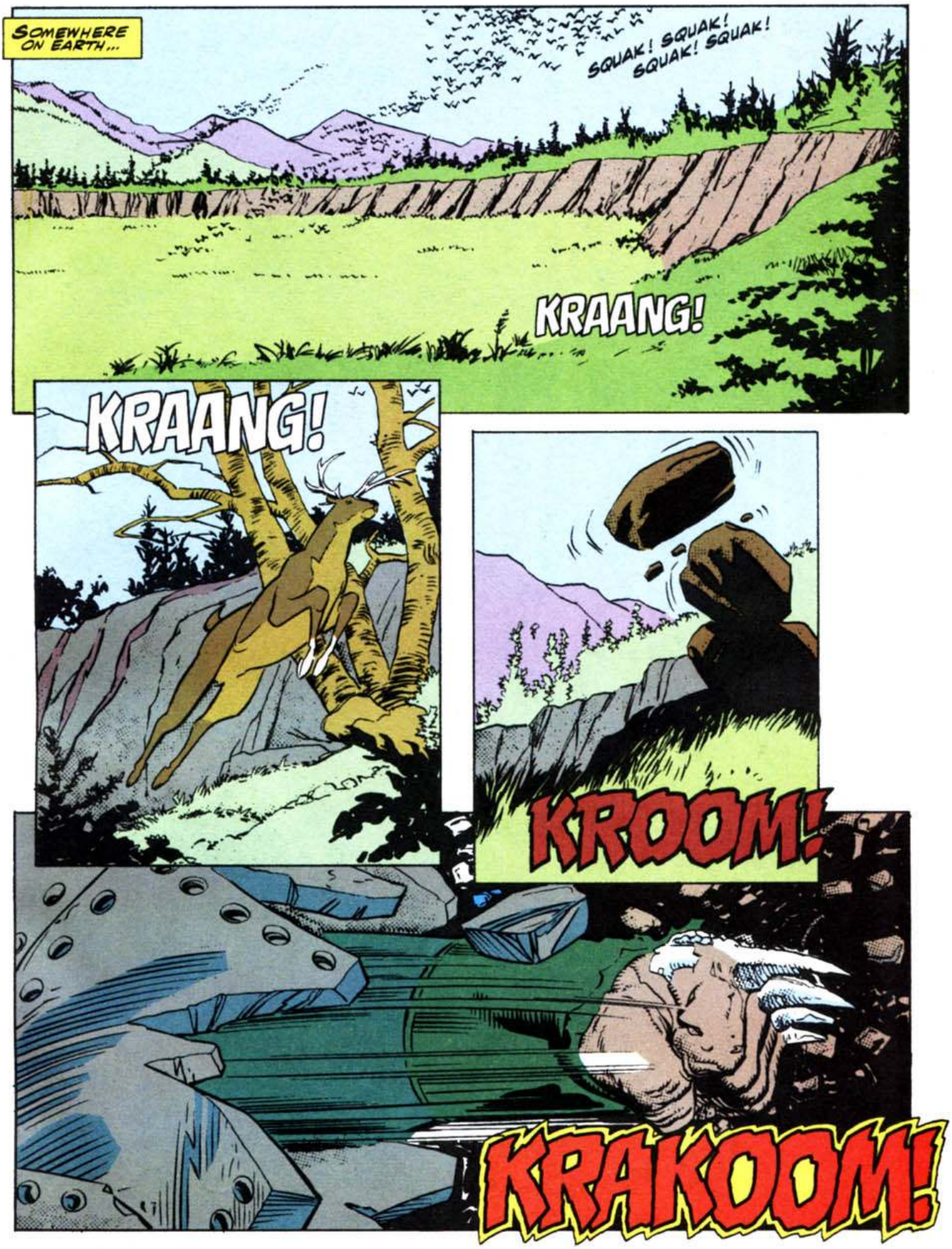
DC

SOMEWHERE ELSE...
KRAANG!
KRAANG!
KRAANG!
KRAANG!
...DOOMSDAY IS COMING!

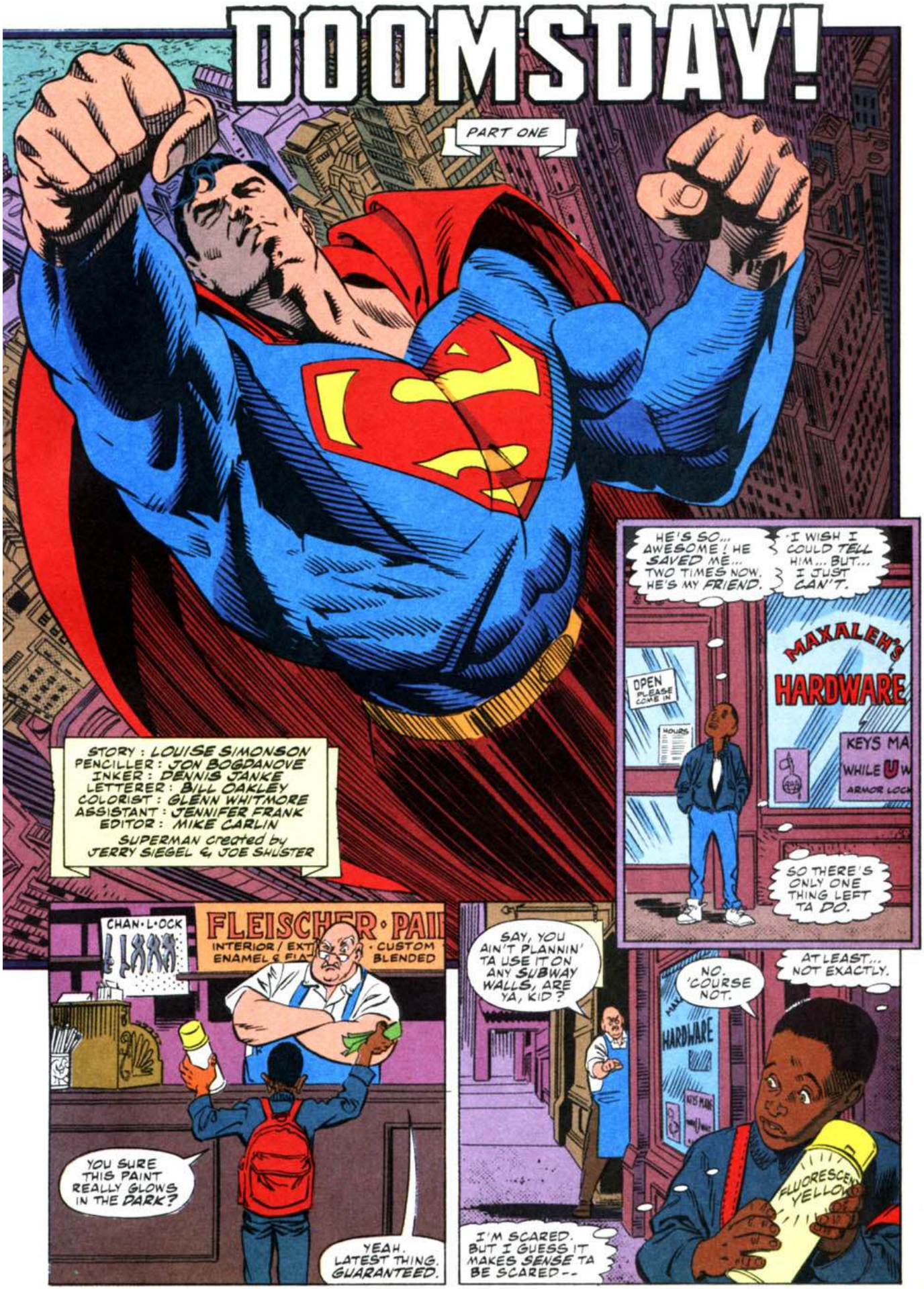
UNRELENTINGLY...
KRAANG!
KRAANG!
KRAANG!
KRIINK!
...DOOMSDAY IS COMING!

UNSTOPPABLY...
KRAANG!
KRAANG!
KRAANG!
KRAAK!
...DOOMSDAY IS COMING!

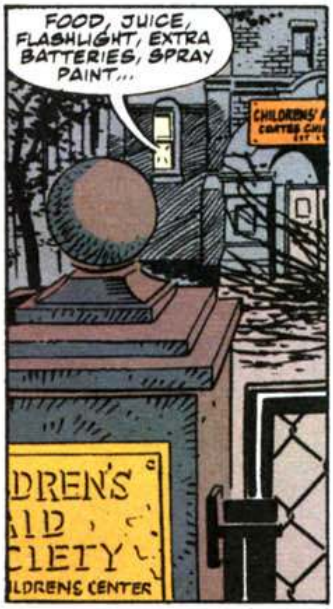
UNBELIEVABLY...
KRAANG!
KRAANG!
KRAANG!
KROOM!
... DOOMSDAY IS HERE!


SOMEWHERE ON EARTH...
SQUAK! SQUAK! SQUAK! SQUAK!
KRAANG!
KRAANG!
KROOM!
KRAKOOM!

KRAAKK!
KARAAKK!
KRAKA-
DOOM!


DOOMSDAY!
PART ONE
STORY : LOUISE SIMONSON
PENCILLER : JON BOGDANOVE
INKER : DENNIS JANKE
LETTERER : BILL OAKLEY
COLORIST : GLENN WHITMORE
ASSISTANT : JENNIFER FRANK
EDITOR : MIKE CARLIN
SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
HE'S SO... AWESOME! HE SAVED ME... TWO TIMES NOW. HE'S MY FRIEND.
I WISH I COULD TELL HIM... BUT... I JUST CAN'T.
MAXALEH'S HARDWARE
OPEN PLEASE COME IN
HOURS
SO THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TA DO.
CHAN·L·OCK
FLEISCHER·PAI
INTERIOR / EXT
ENAMEL & FLA
CUSTOM BLENDED
YOU SURE THIS PAINT REALLY GLOWS IN THE DARK?
YEAH. LATEST THING. GUARANTEED.
SAY, YOU AIN'T PLANNIN' TA USE IT ON ANY SUBWAY WALLS, ARE YA, KID?
NO. 'COURSE NOT.
AT LEAST... NOT EXACTLY.
HARDWARE
FLUORESCEN YELLO
I'M SCARED. BUT I GUESS IT MAKES SENSE TA BE SCARED--

"--WHEN THE GUYS I'M GOIN' AFTER ARE MONSTERS!"
THIS POWER STATION IS OURS!
KEEP ENGINEER HYPNOTIZED, KATHANA!
SO... HOW DO WE GO ABOUT DIVERTING THE POWER TO OUR WAR MACHINES?
I DO WHAT YOU SAY, CLAWSTER. FOR NOW, YOU THE BOSS.
YOU HEAR CHARLIE, MAN! SO TALK! TELL US WHERE IS SWITCH SO WE CAN STEAL ELECTRICITY!
CURTIS
THE MAIN CONTROL BOARD... IS OVER THERE!


FOOD, JUICE, FLASHLIGHT, EXTRA BATTERIES, SPRAY PAINT...
DREN'S
AID
CIETY
LDRENS CENTER

WHY IS IT I KEEP THINKIN' I'M DOIN' SOMETHING DUMB?
MAYBE I BETTER GO OVER MY PLAN ONE MORE TIME?
THE MONSTERS IN THE SEWERS SAY THEY GOT MY MOMMA...

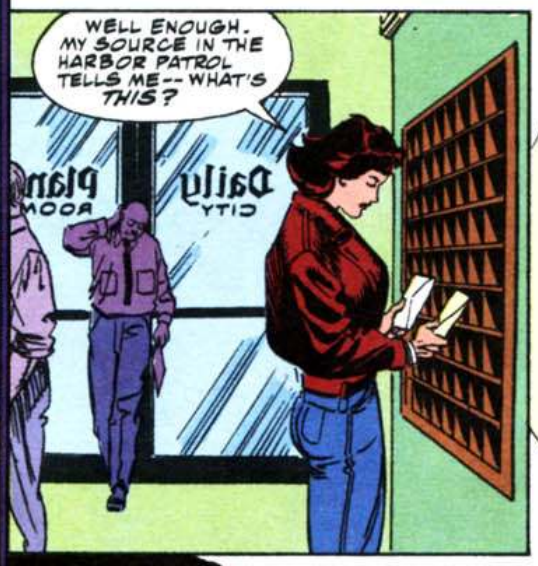
...AN' THEY'LL KILL HER IF I TELL ANYBODY THAT THEY WANNA MAKE WAR ON THE CITY!
BUT... WHAT IF THEY'RE LYIN'? WHAT IF THEY'RE TRYIN' TA TRICK ME?
WHAT IF THEY DON'T HAVE MY MOMMA AT ALL?

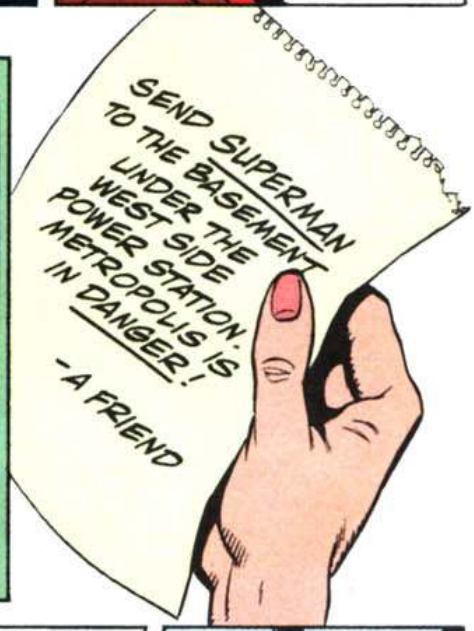
BUT--THEY CAN'T BE LYIN'-- CAN THEY?
MOMMA DIDN'T COME BACK TA GET ME FROM THE ORPHANAGE 'CAUSE SHE COULDN'T.
'CAUSE SHE'S THE MONSTERS' PRISONER.
SHE WANTS TO COME, BUT SHE CAN'T. BUT I'LL SAVE HER.

AN' SHE'LL HUG ME AN' TELL ME HOW BRAVE I AM AN' ASK ME TO STAY WITH HER ALWAYS...
...AN' I'LL BRING HER OUT AN' THEN I'LL TELL SUPERMAN 'BOUT THE MON-STERS' PLAN.
THERE'RE GONNA BE A LOT MORE FORKS IN THE TUNNELS DOWN HERE. I HOPE THIS WORKS.

PSSSR
AWRIIIGHT! MOMMA AN' ME CAN'T GET LOST NOW!

HI, LOIS! HOW'RE THE ARTICLES ON THE CONFISCATED ELECTRONICS THE COPS "LOST"?
DAILY PLANET

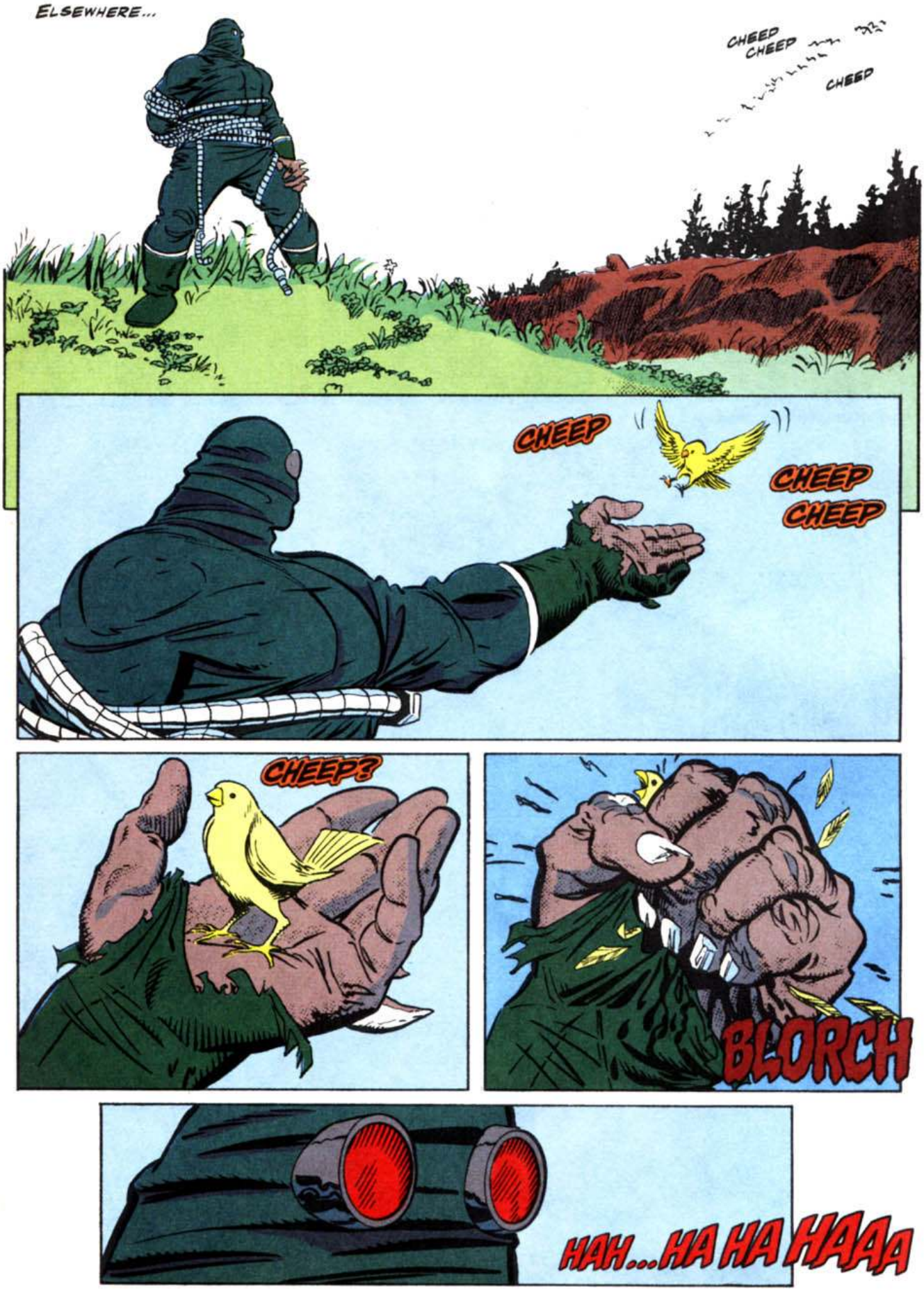

WELL ENOUGH. MY SOURCE IN THE HARBOR PATROL TELLS ME-- WHAT'S THIS?

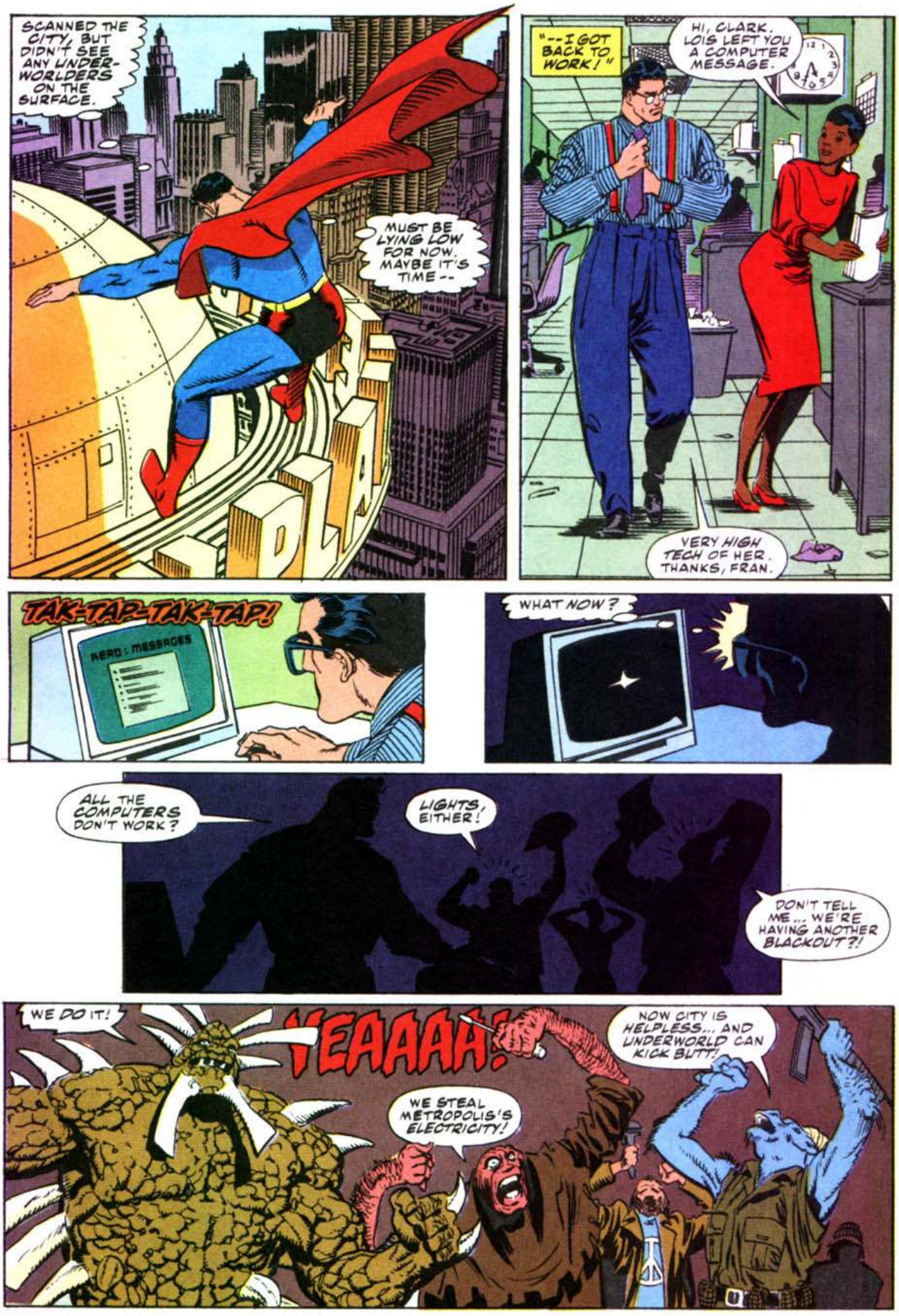

SEND SUPERMAN TO THE BASEMENT UNDER THE WEST SIDE POWER STATION. METROPOLIS IS IN DANGER!
-A FRIEND

CLARK ISN'T AROUND. DARN. SOMETIMES HE FORGETS TO CHECK HIS MAIL...

...ESPECIALLY WHEN HE HEADS DOWN FROM THE ROOF.
"ANONYMOUS TIP SAYS THERE'S DANGER IN THE BASEMENT OF THE WEST SIDE POWER STATION. MEET ME THERE! LOIS"
THAT SHOULD DO IT!

LOIS--?
GOTTA RUN, FRAN! WOULD YOU TELL CLARK THERE'S A MESSAGE FOR HIM ON HIS COMPUTER?


ELSEWHERE...
CHEEP CHEEP
CHEEP
CHEEP
CHEEP
CHEEP
CHEEP?
BLORCH
HAH...HA HA HAAA


SCANNED THE CITY, BUT DIDN'T SEE ANY UNDER-WORLDERS ON THE SURFACE.
MUST BE LYING LOW FOR NOW. MAYBE IT'S TIME --
"-- I GOT BACK TO WORK!"
HI, CLARK. LOIS LEFT YOU A COMPUTER MESSAGE.
VERY HIGH TECH OF HER. THANKS, FRAN.
TAK-TAP-TAK-TAP!
READ: MESSAGES
WHAT NOW?
ALL THE COMPUTERS DON'T WORK?
LIGHTS, EITHER!
DON'T TELL ME... WE'RE HAVING ANOTHER BLACKOUT?!
WE DO IT!
YEAAAA!
WE STEAL METROPOLIS'S ELECTRICITY!
NOW CITY IS HELPLESS... AND UNDERWORLD CAN KICK BUTT!

METROPOLIS POWER & LIGHT
NEW TROY POWER STATION
OWNED BY LEX CORP
KEEP OUT!
GOOD THING SOMEONE INVENTED WIRE CUTTERS. I'D'VE HATED TO'VE HAD TO USE MY TEETH.
BLACKOUT MEANS THE ALARMS DON'T WORK. THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS.
BUT NOBODY'S AROUND, EITHER...
...WHICH MEANS THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN CARE OF.
NOTE WAS RIGHT. SOMETHING'S UP. BUT WHAT?
MAYBE DOWN-STAIRS...
WHAT'S THIS--?
THUDD!
OUCH!
IT'S LIKE KICKING CONCRETE!
HAR HAR HAR! YOU NOTICE, HUH?
OUTSIDE AND IN, THROUGH AND THROUGH, CLAWSTER INVULNERABLE.
WHO YOU BE, ANYWAY?
SHE'S THAT REPORTER DAME, LOIS LANE.
YOU KNOW HER?
SHE VOLUNTEERS AT A SOUP KITCHEN WHERE I USETA EAT.

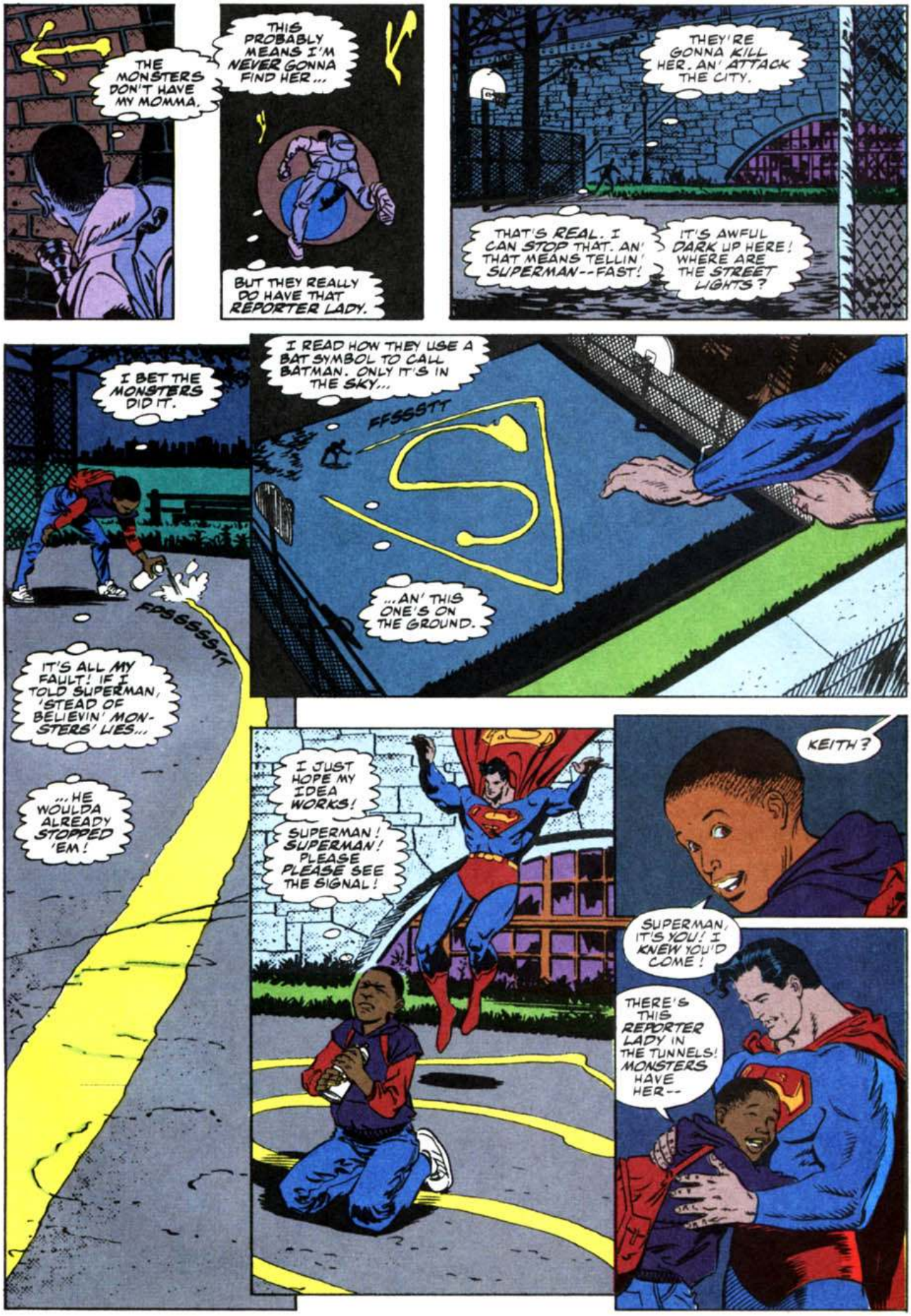
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S GOING ON? CHARLIE-- HOW COULD YOU?
IT EASY, REPORTER LADY. AN' SMART. YOU HELP TEACH CHARLIE, DIDN'T YOU?
HE SOCIETY'S REJECT... LIKE US ALL.
YOU WANT TO GIVE US HANDOUTS!
BUT UNDER-WORLD GOTS WAR MACHINES NOW... AN' WE TAKE WHAT WE WANT!
SHE MIGHT BE USEFUL AS A HOSTAGE, CLAW. BETTER BRING HER TO THE BOSS.
YOU TEASE HER, CHARLIE. YOU KNOW BOSS DON'T TAKE PRISONERS!

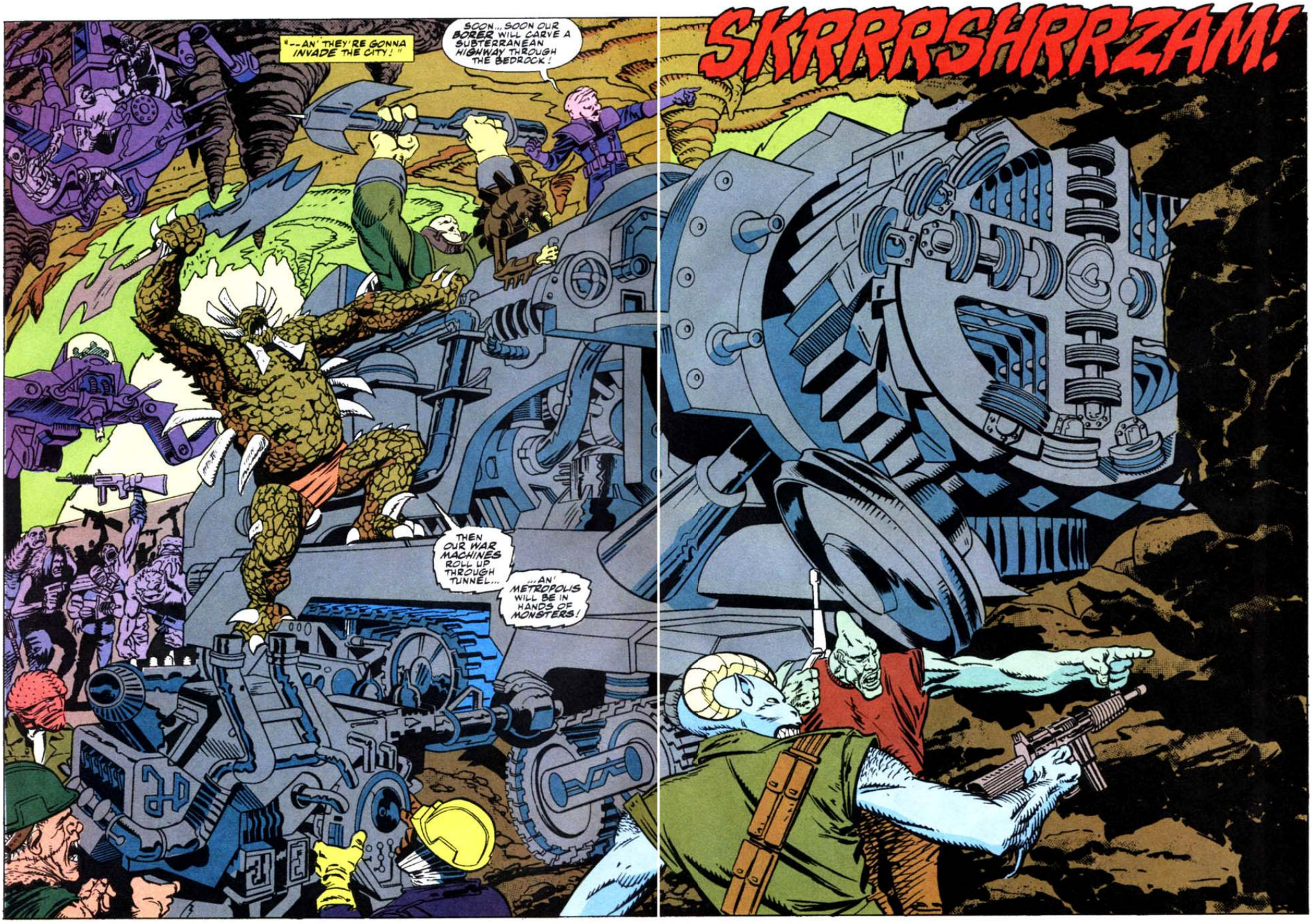
SHE BE DEAD 'FORE HOUR IS UP!
NO PRISONERS? BUT WHAT ABOUT MY MOMMA?
THEY... THEY NEVER HAD MY MOMMA! THEY LIED TO ME SO I WOULDN'T TALK!
I-I GUESS... I KNEW... ALL ALONG THEY DIDN'T HAVE HER. I JUST WANTED TO BELIEVE...
...THAT I COULD FIND HER... AN' SAVE HER...
...AN' MAKE HER LOVE ME.

ELSEWHERE...

KRAK KRAM!

KRAKK!


THE MONSTERS DON'T HAVE MY MOMMA.
THIS PROBABLY MEANS I'M NEVER GONNA FIND HER...
BUT THEY REALLY DO HAVE THAT REPORTER LADY.
THEY'RE GONNA KILL HER. AN' ATTACK THE CITY.
THAT'S REAL. I CAN STOP THAT. AN' THAT MEANS TELLIN' SUPERMAN--FAST!
IT'S AWFUL DARK UP HERE! WHERE ARE THE STREET LIGHTS?
I BET THE MONSTERS DID IT.
I READ HOW THEY USE A BAT SYMBOL TO CALL BATMAN. ONLY IT'S IN THE SKY...
FFSSSTT
...AN' THIS ONE'S ON THE GROUND.
FPSSSSTT
IT'S ALL MY FAULT! IF I TOLD SUPERMAN, 'STEAD OF BELIEVIN' MONSTERS' LIES...
...HE WOULDA ALREADY STOPPED 'EM!
I JUST HOPE MY IDEA WORKS!
SUPERMAN! SUPERMAN! PLEASE PLEASE SEE THE SIGNAL!
KEITH?
SUPERMAN, IT'S YOU! I KNEW YOU'D COME!
THERE'S THIS REPORTER LADY IN THE TUNNELS! MONSTERS HAVE HER--

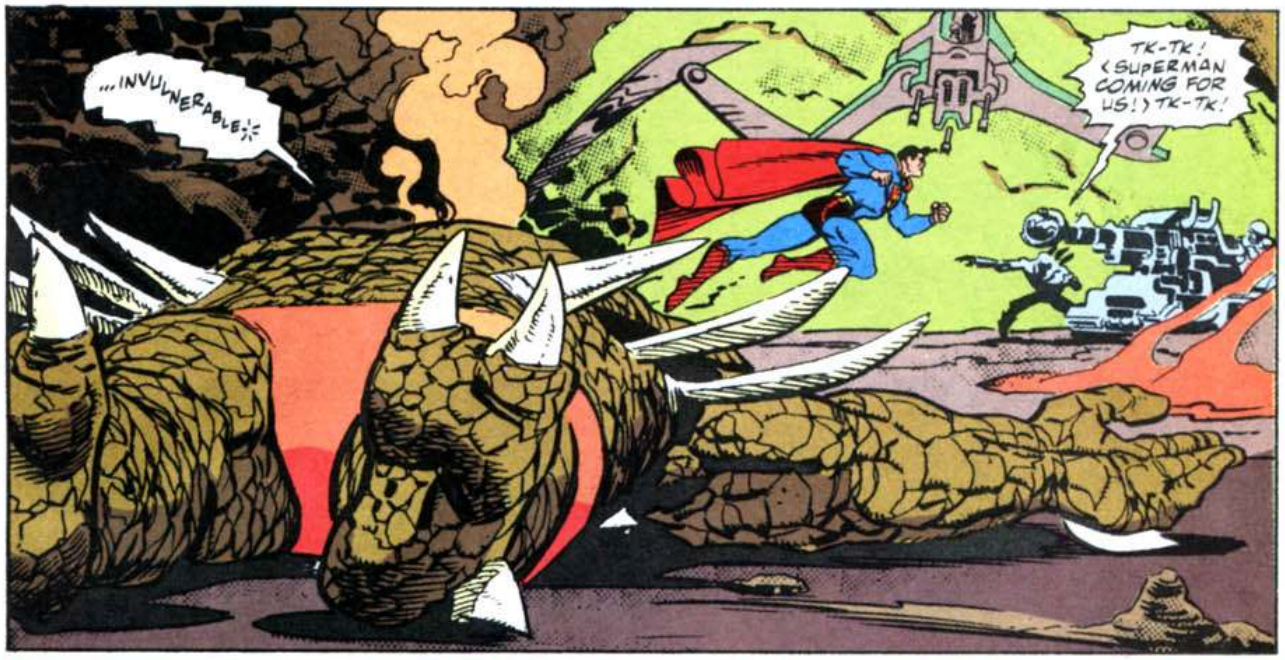

"--AN' THEY'RE GONNA INVADE THE CITY!"
SOON... SOON OUR BORER WILL CARVE A SUBTERRANEAN HIGHWAY THROUGH THE BEDROCK!
SKRRRSHRRZAM!
THEN OUR WAR MACHINES ROLL UP THROUGH TUNNEL...
...AN' METROPOLIS WILL BE IN HANDS OF MONSTERS!

SKREEDH!
THE BORER! IT'S STOPPED! BUT WHY?!
TK-TK! (IT SHOVING BACK AT US OUT OF HOLE!) TK-TK!
HURF! IT...
...SUPERMAN! HURF!
SUPERMAN?! RAMBEAU-- DIVERSION 7!
I...UH...GOT THE GRENADE, CLAWSTER, BUT WHERE DO I PUT IT?
WHAT DOES SUPERMAN CARE WHAT'S DESTROYED IN THIS--HEY!
IDIOT! HE GOT THE GRENADE!

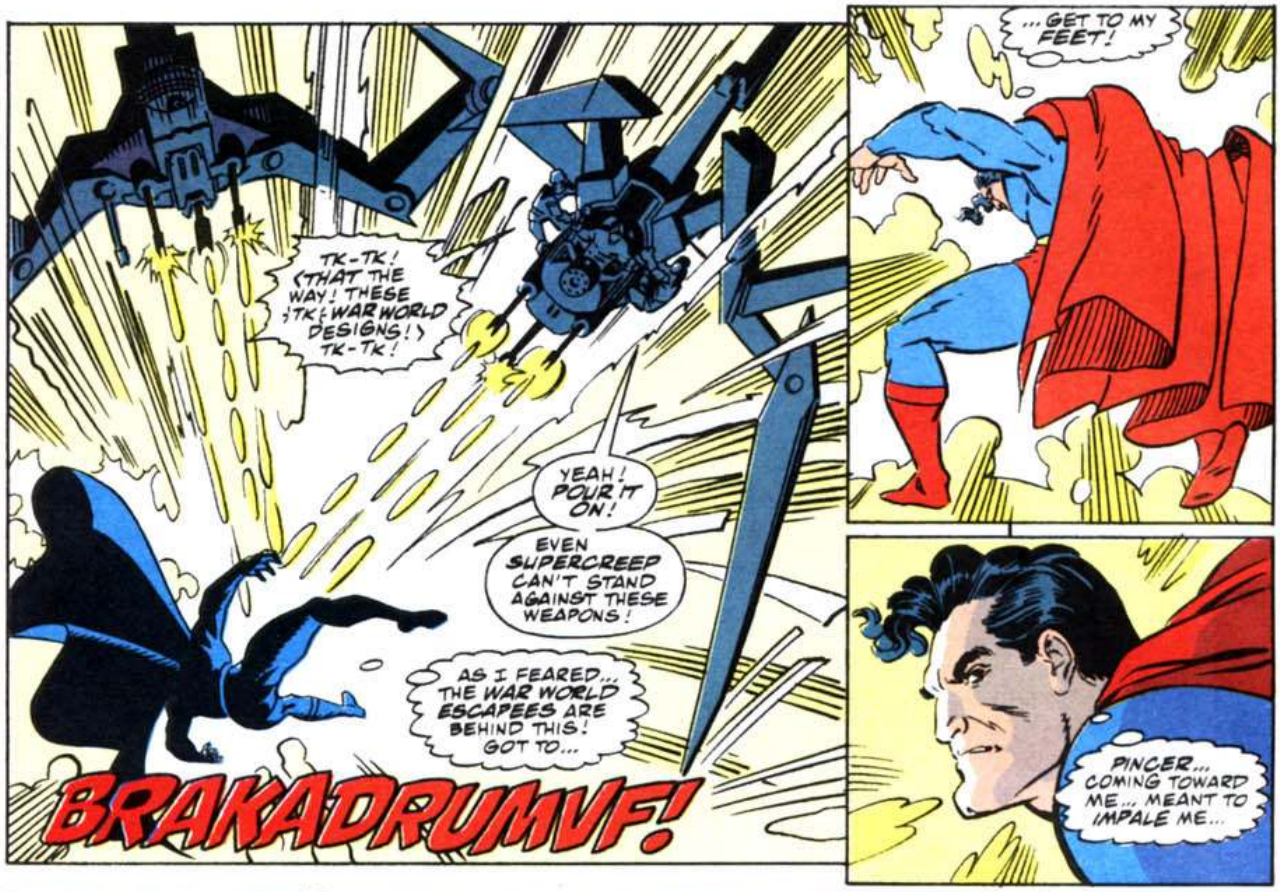
I'VE ABOUT HAD IT WITH YOUR DISTRACTIONS, CLAWSTER!
SO EAT "DIVERSION 7"!
?!

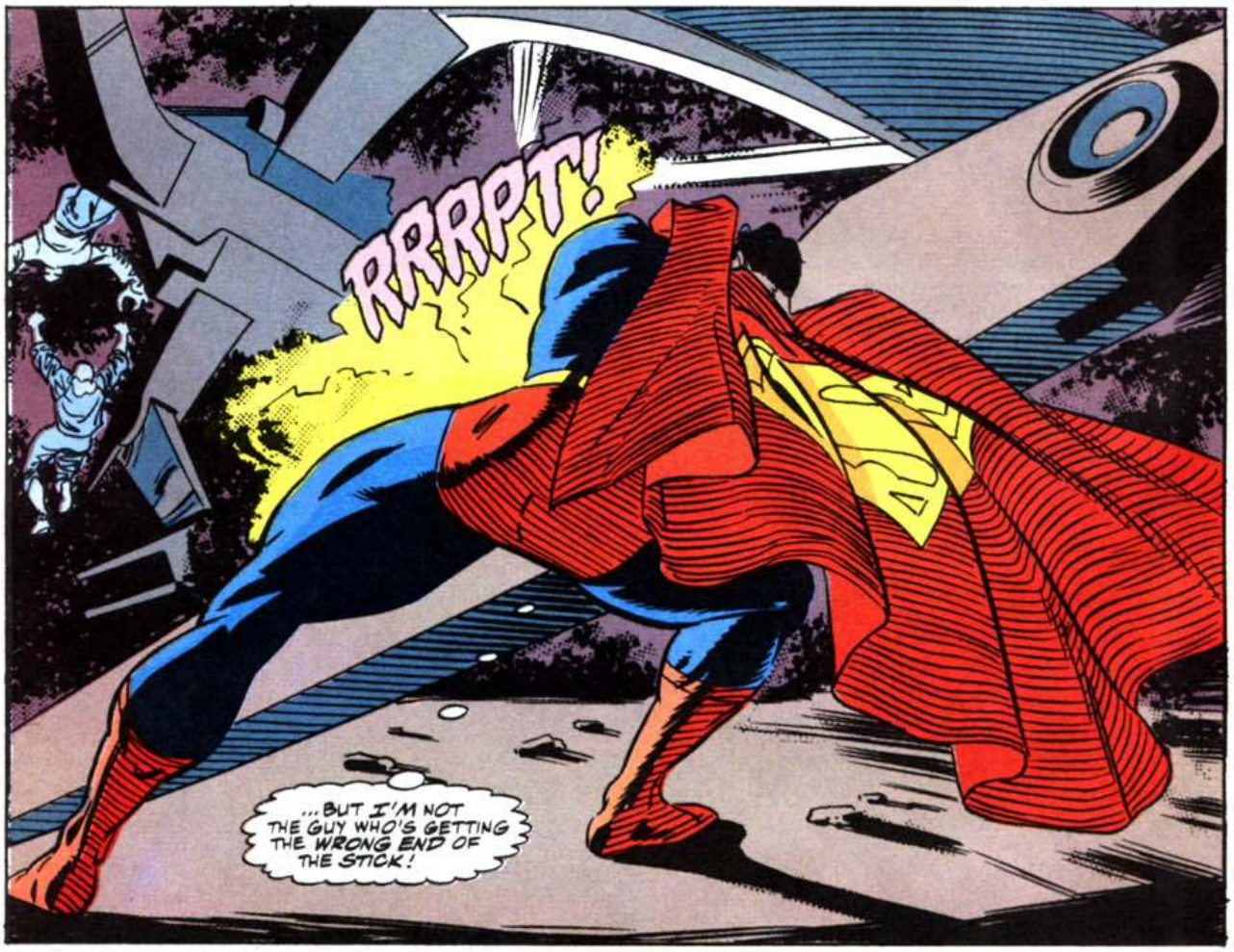
BWAAMF!

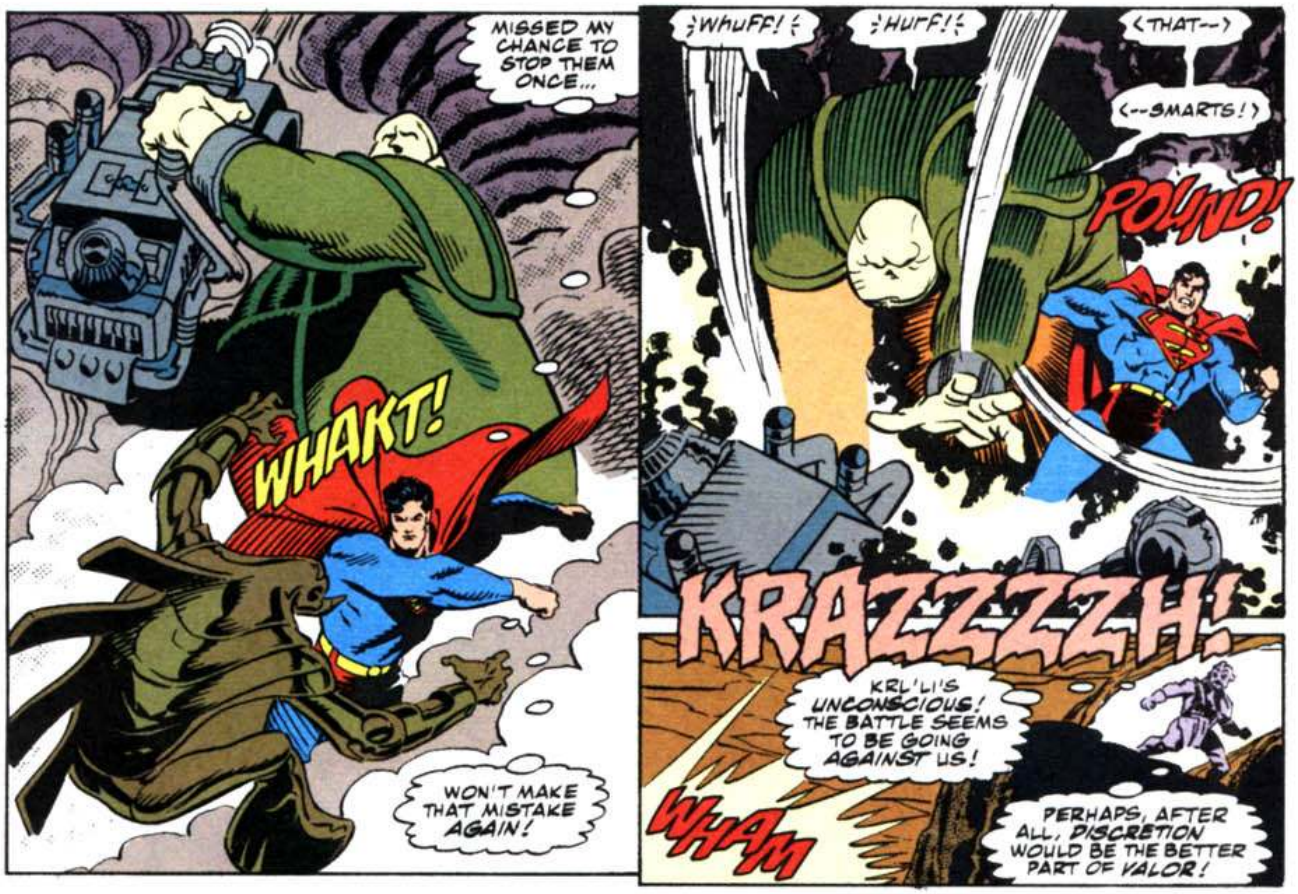
GOOD THING CLAWSTER...

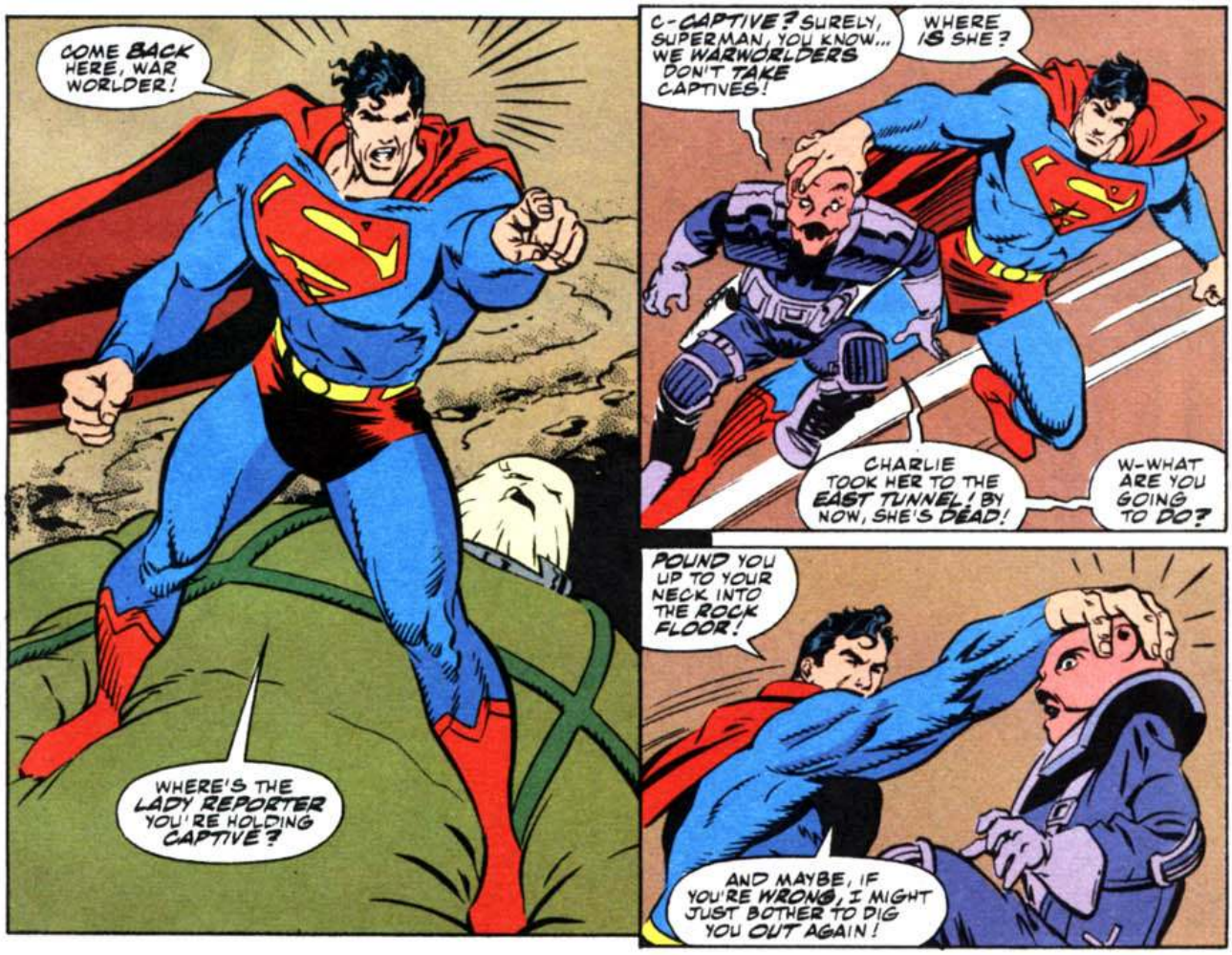

...INVULNERABLE!
TK-TK! (SUPERMAN COMING FOR US!) TK-TK!

TK-TK! (ACTIVATE WAR MACHINES! NOW!) TK-TK!
SHRAKT!

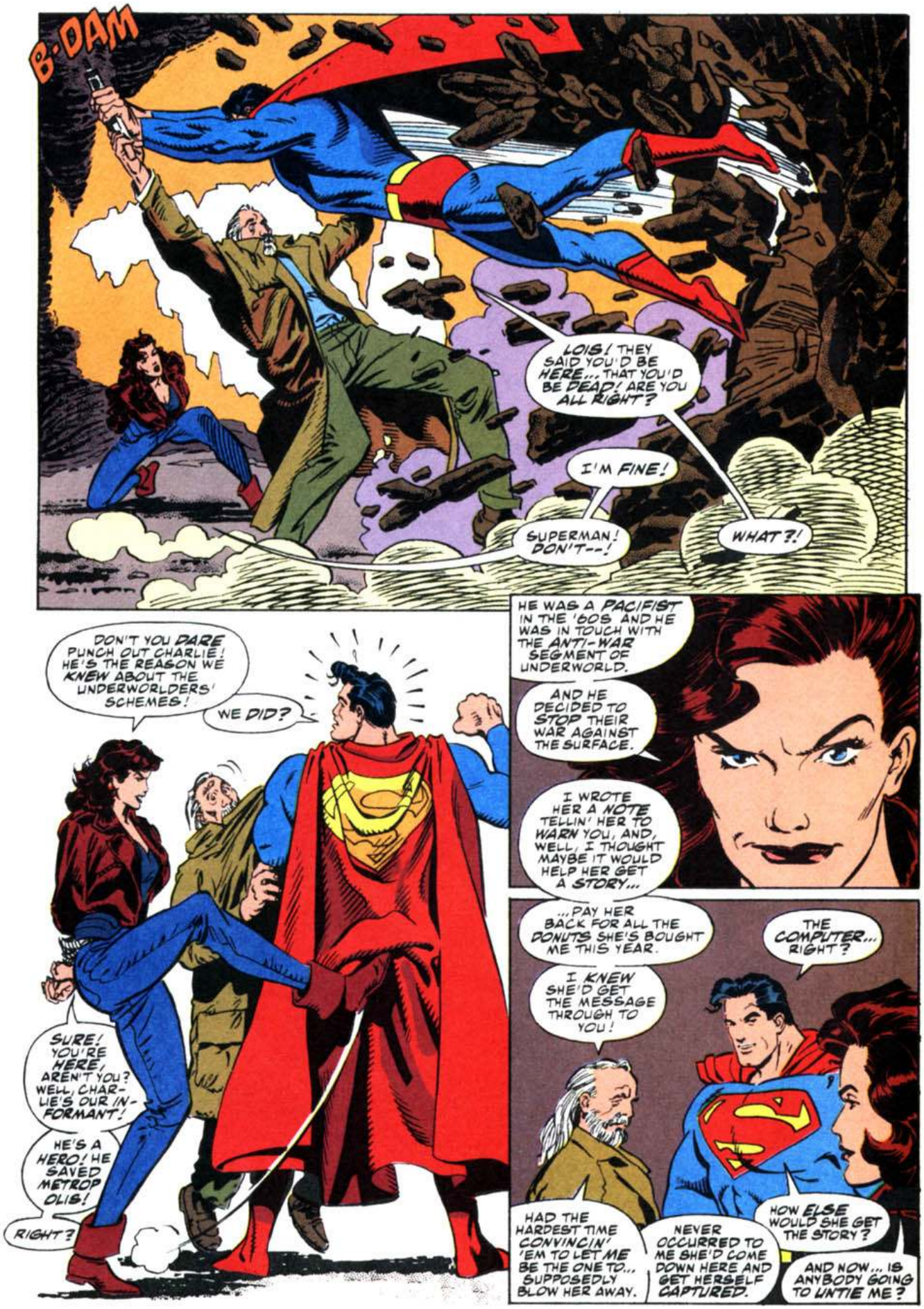

TK-TK! (THAT THE WAY! THESE TK-WAR WORLD DESIGNS!) TK-TK!
YEAH! POUR IT ON!
EVEN SUPERCREEP CAN'T STAND AGAINST THESE WEAPONS!
AS I FEARED... THE WAR WORLD ESCAPEES ARE BEHIND THIS! GOT TO...
BRAKADRUMVF!
...GET TO MY FEET!
PINCER... COMING TOWARD ME... MEANT TO IMPALE ME...

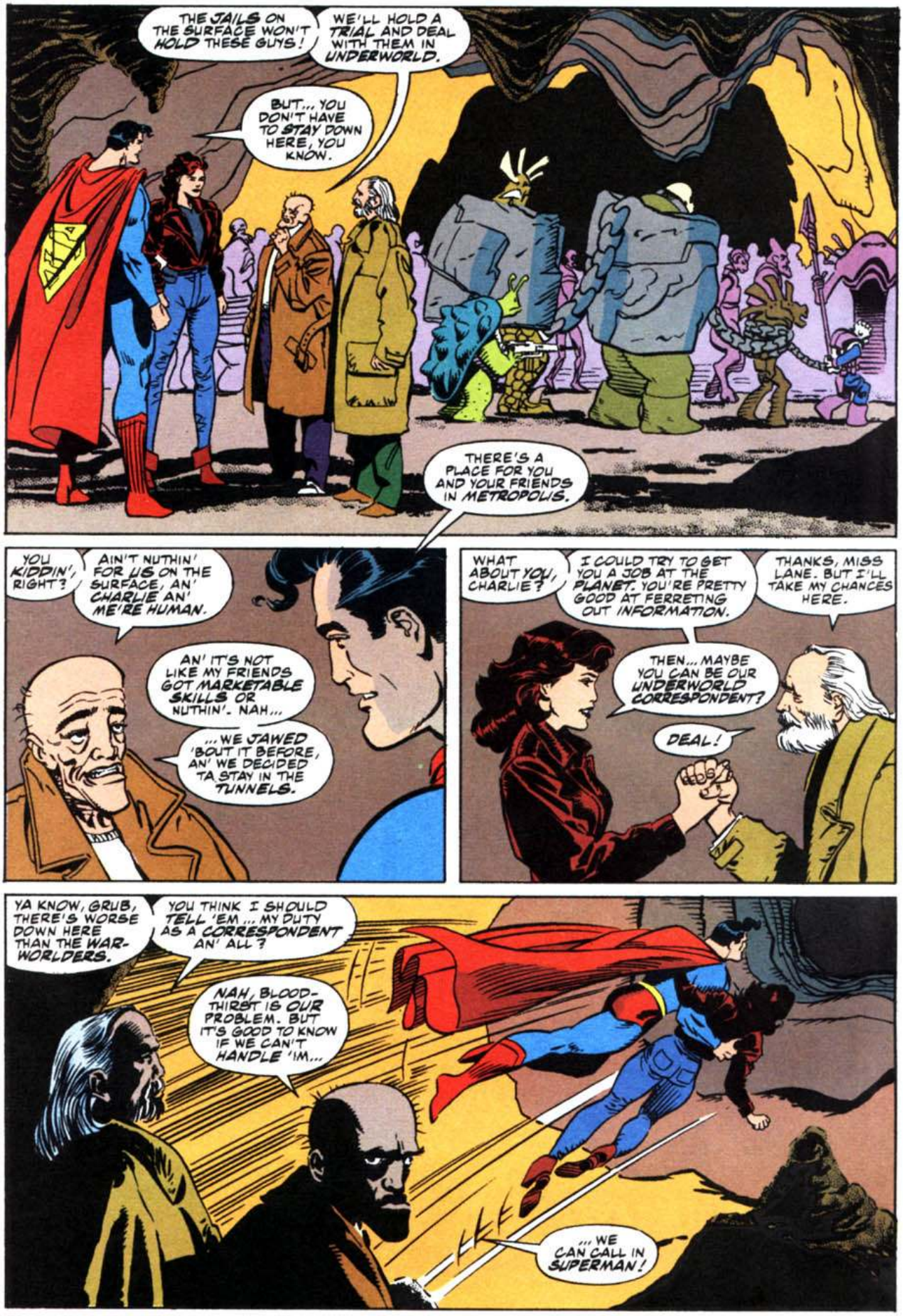

RRRPT!
...BUT I'M NOT THE GUY WHO'S GETTING THE WRONG END OF THE STICK!


MISSED MY CHANCE TO STOP THEM ONCE...
WHAKT!
WON'T MAKE THAT MISTAKE AGAIN!
WHUFF!
HUFF!
THAT--
--SMARTS!
POUND!
KRAZZZZH!
KRL'LI'S UNCONSCIOUS! THE BATTLE SEEMS TO BE GOING AGAINST US!
WHAM
PERHAPS, AFTER ALL, DISCRETION WOULD BE THE BETTER PART OF VALOR!

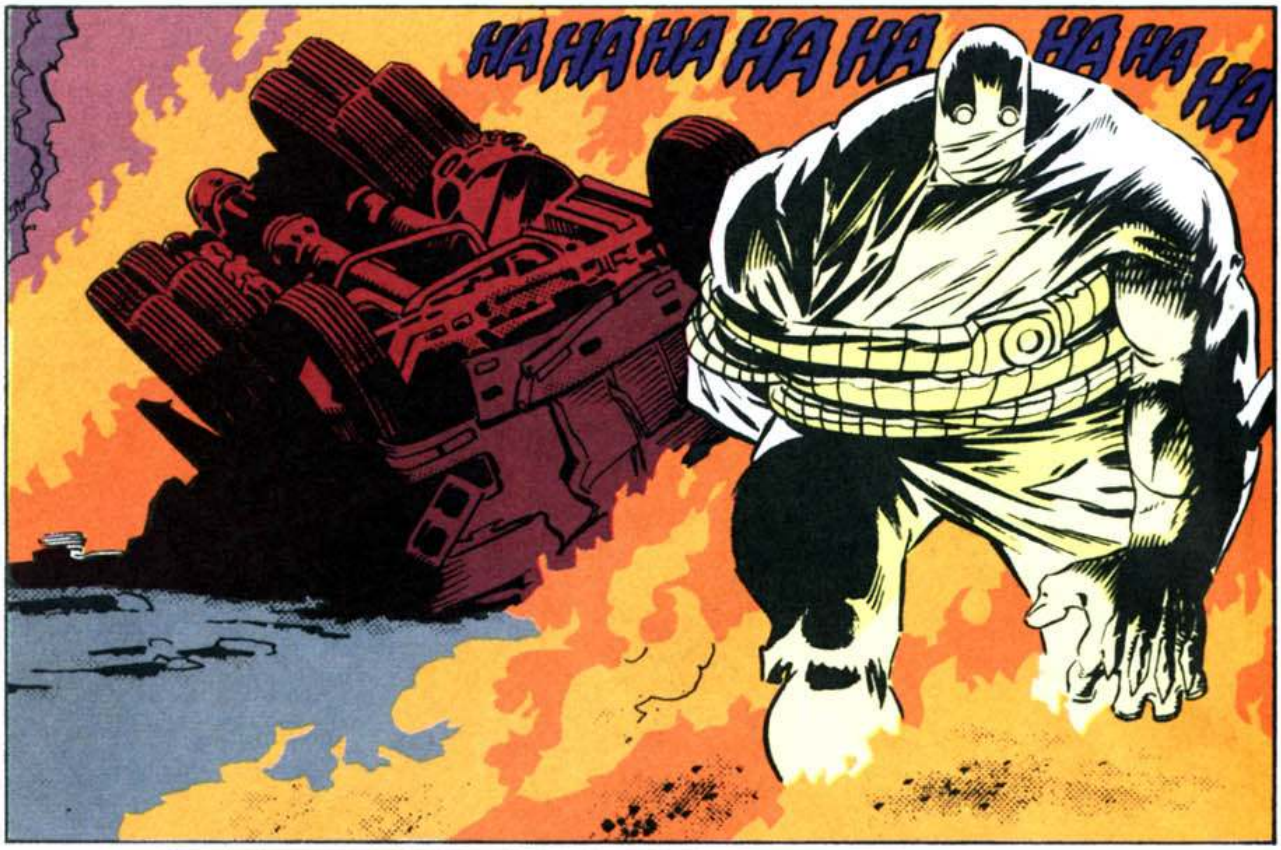

COME BACK HERE, WAR WORLDER!
WHERE'S THE LADY REPORTER YOU'RE HOLDING CAPTIVE?
C-CAPTIVE? SURELY, SUPERMAN, YOU KNOW... WE WARWORLDERS DON'T TAKE CAPTIVES!
WHERE IS SHE?
CHARLIE TOOK HER TO THE EAST TUNNEL! BY NOW, SHE'S DEAD!
W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
POUND YOU UP TO YOUR NECK INTO THE ROCK FLOOR!
AND MAYBE, IF YOU'RE WRONG, I MIGHT JUST BOTHER TO DIG YOU OUT AGAIN!

ELSEWHERE...
HUNF?
HAR!
KRAK-KAK!
KA-DOOM!
HA-HA-HA-HA!

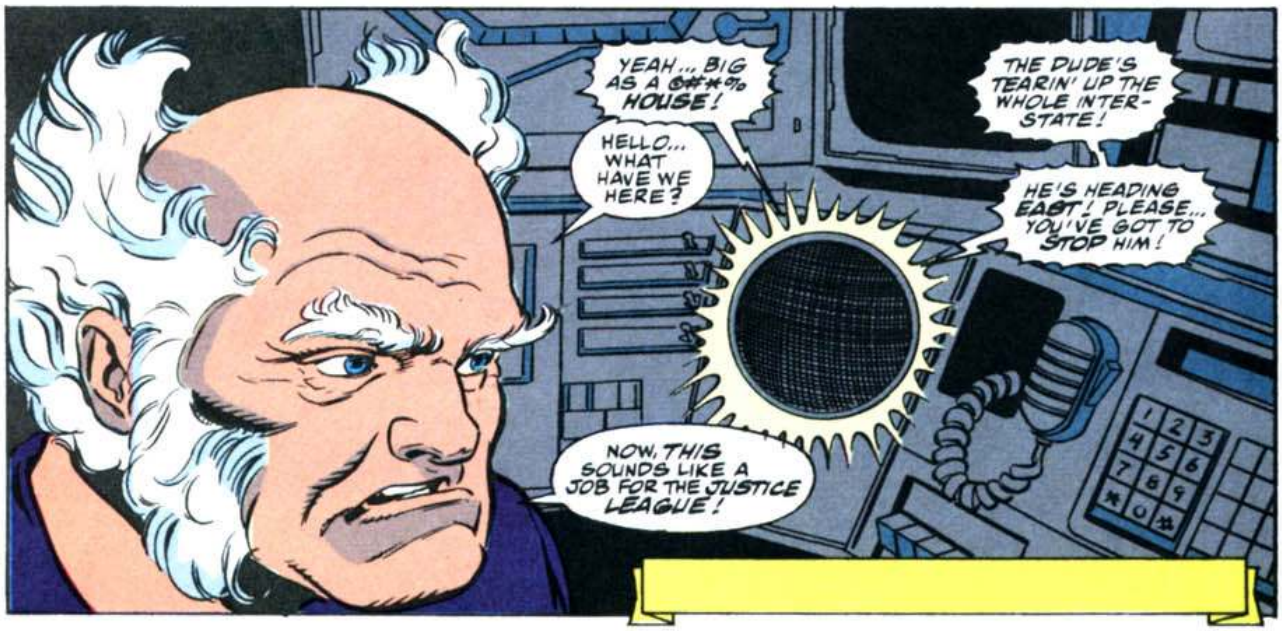

B-DAM
LOIS! THEY SAID YOU'D BE HERE... THAT YOU'D BE DEAD! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE!
SUPERMAN! DON'T--!
WHAT?!
DON'T YOU DARE PUNCH OUT CHARLIE! HE'S THE REASON WE KNEW ABOUT THE UNDERWORLDERS' SCHEMES!
WE DID?
SURE! YOU'RE HERE, AREN'T YOU? WELL, CHARLIE'S OUR INFORMANT!
HE'S A HERO! HE SAVED METROPOLIS!
RIGHT?
HE WAS A PACIFIST IN THE '60S AND HE WAS IN TOUCH WITH THE ANTI-WAR SEGMENT OF UNDERWORLD.
AND HE DECIDED TO STOP THEIR WAR AGAINST THE SURFACE.
I WROTE HER A NOTE TELLIN' HER TO WARN YOU, AND, WELL, I THOUGHT MAYBE IT WOULD HELP HER GET A STORY...
...PAY HER BACK FOR ALL THE DONUTS SHE'S BOUGHT ME THIS YEAR.
I KNEW SHE'D GET THE MESSAGE THROUGH TO YOU!
THE COMPUTER... RIGHT?
HAD THE HARDEST TIME CONVINCIN' 'EM TO LET ME BE THE ONE TO... SUPPOSEDLY BLOW HER AWAY.
NEVER OCCURRED TO ME SHE'D COME DOWN HERE AND GET HERSELF CAPTURED.
HOW ELSE WOULD SHE GET THE STORY?
AND NOW... IS ANYBODY GOING TO UNTIE ME?


THE JAILS ON THE SURFACE WON'T HOLD THESE GUYS!
WE'LL HOLD A TRIAL AND DEAL WITH THEM IN UNDERWORLD.
BUT... YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAY DOWN HERE, YOU KNOW.
THERE'S A PLACE FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS IN METROPOLIS.
YOU KIDDIN', RIGHT?
AIN'T NUTHIN' FOR US ON THE SURFACE, AN' CHARLIE AN' ME'RE HUMAN.
AN' IT'S NOT LIKE MY FRIENDS GOT MARKETABLE SKILLS OR NUTHIN'. NAH...
...WE JAWED 'BOUT IT BEFORE, AN' WE DECIDED TA STAY IN THE TUNNELS.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, CHARLIE?
I COULD TRY TO GET YOU A JOB AT THE PLANET. YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT FERRETING OUT INFORMATION.
THANKS, MISS LANE. BUT I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES HERE.
THEN... MAYBE YOU CAN BE OUR UNDERWORLD CORRESPONDENT?
DEAL!
YA KNOW, GRUB, THERE'S WORSE DOWN HERE THAN THE WAR-WORLDERS.
YOU THINK I SHOULD TELL 'EM... MY DUTY AS A CORRESPONDENT AN' ALL?
NAH, BLOOD-THIRST IS OUR PROBLEM. BUT IT'S GOOD TO KNOW IF WE CAN'T HANDLE 'IM...
...WE CAN CALL IN SUPERMAN!

ELSEWHERE...
VROOM!
WHAT THE HECK--?!
HEY, BUDDY! GET OUTTA THE WAY!!
WHADDAYA THINK YER--
KRSHWAM!

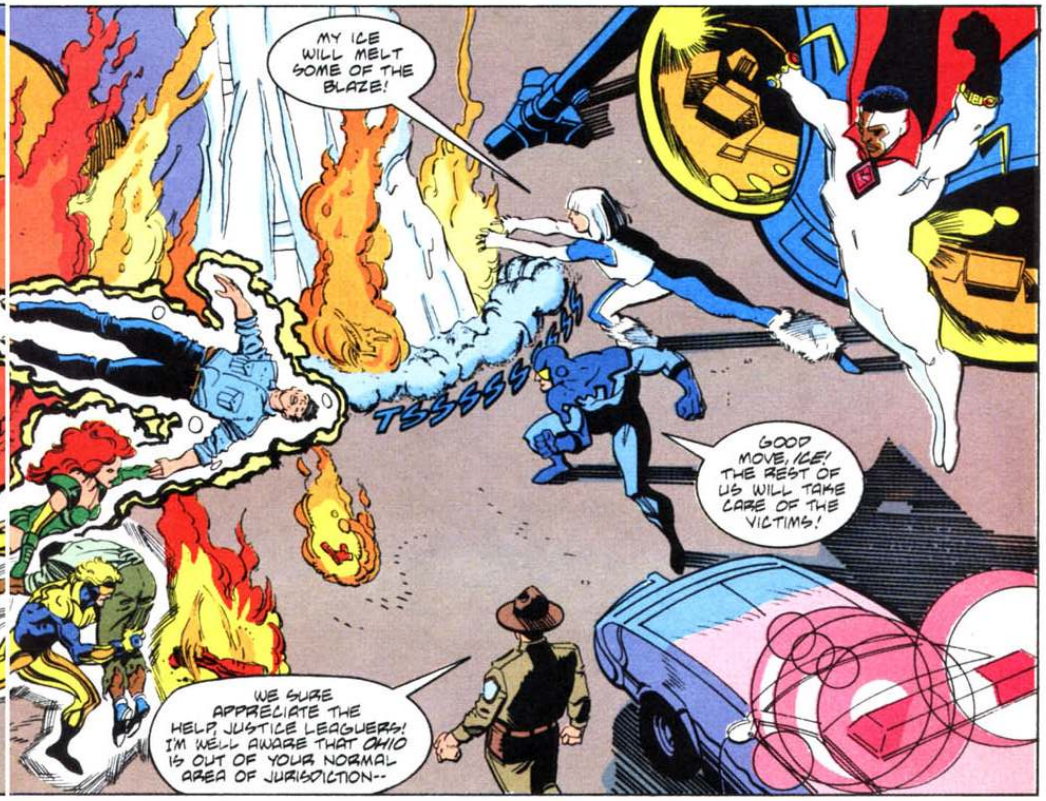

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

STATE TROOPERS! CHUCK JOHNSTON CALLING STATE TROOP--
I READ YOU, MR. JOHNSTON. WHAT IS IT?
BIG MONSTER FLIPPED MOON'S RIG... ONE HAND TIED BEHIND ITS BACK!
IT'S BURNIN' FIT TA POP!
DID YOU SAY... "MONSTER"?


YEAH... BIG AS A [illegible] HOUSE!
HELLO... WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
THE DUDE'S TEARIN' UP THE WHOLE INTER-STATE!
HE'S HEADING EAST! PLEASE... YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
NOW, THIS SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR THE JUSTICE LEAGUE!

QUICKLY, BOOSTER! THESE MEN REQUIRE MEDICAL ATTENTION!
SO LET'S GET OUT OF THIS INFERNO, MAXIMA--
--BEFORE IT MANAGES TO EAT ITS WAY RIGHT THROUGH MY FORCE FIELD!
BEFORE YOU GO ANY FURTHER... PICK UP AND READ MAN OF STEEL #18-- STILL ON SALE!
DOWN for the COUNT
DAN JURGENS story and art
RICK BURCHETT finished art
WILLIE SCHUBERT letters
RUBEN DIAZ asst. editor
GENE D'ANGELO colors
BRIAN AUGUSTYN editor

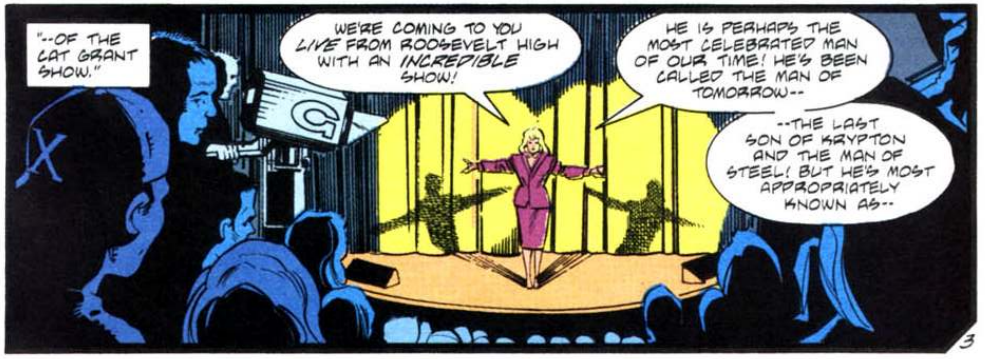
I'LL HAVE THIS LITTLE CAMPFIRE SNUFFED OUT SOONER THAN YOU CAN SAY WEENIE ROAST!
LEXOIL


MY ICE WILL MELT SOME OF THE BLAZE!
TSSSSS
GOOD MOVE, ICE! THE REST OF US WILL TAKE CARE OF THE VICTIMS!
WE SURE APPRECIATE THE HELP, JUSTICE LEAGUERS! I'M WELL AWARE THAT OHIO IS OUT OF YOUR NORMAL AREA OF JURISDICTION--

--JUST AS I KNOW WE HAVE RUMORS OF A MONSTER MAN RUNNING LOOSE THAT CAUSED THIS ACCIDENT.
IT'S TOO BAD HE VANISHED INTO THE WOODS OR WE'D TAKE CARE OF HIM!
ANY WORD ON THE PARAMEDICS, BOOSTER?

I HAVE MY WRIST COMMUNICATORS TUNED INTO THE POLICE BAND.
DISPATCH SAYS AMBULANCES WILL BE HERE WITHIN TWO MINUTES!

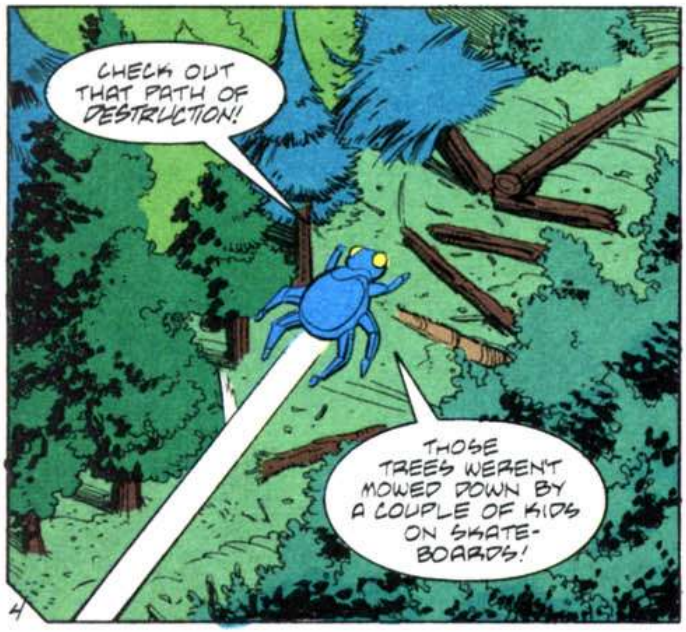
WE MUST FIND THE BEAST.
I AGREE, BLOODWYND. EVERYBODY INTO THE BUG AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.
GOSH, IT'S TOO BAD WE HAVE THIS EMERGENCY! I REALLY WANTED TO SEE TODAY'S EPISODE--


"--OF THE CAT GRANT SHOW."
WE'RE COMING TO YOU LIVE FROM ROOSEVELT HIGH WITH AN INCREDIBLE SHOW!
HE IS PERHAPS THE MOST CELEBRATED MAN OF OUR TIME! HE'S BEEN CALLED THE MAN OF TOMORROW--
--THE LAST SON OF KRYPTON AND THE MAN OF STEEL! BUT HE'S MOST APPROPRIATELY KNOWN AS--

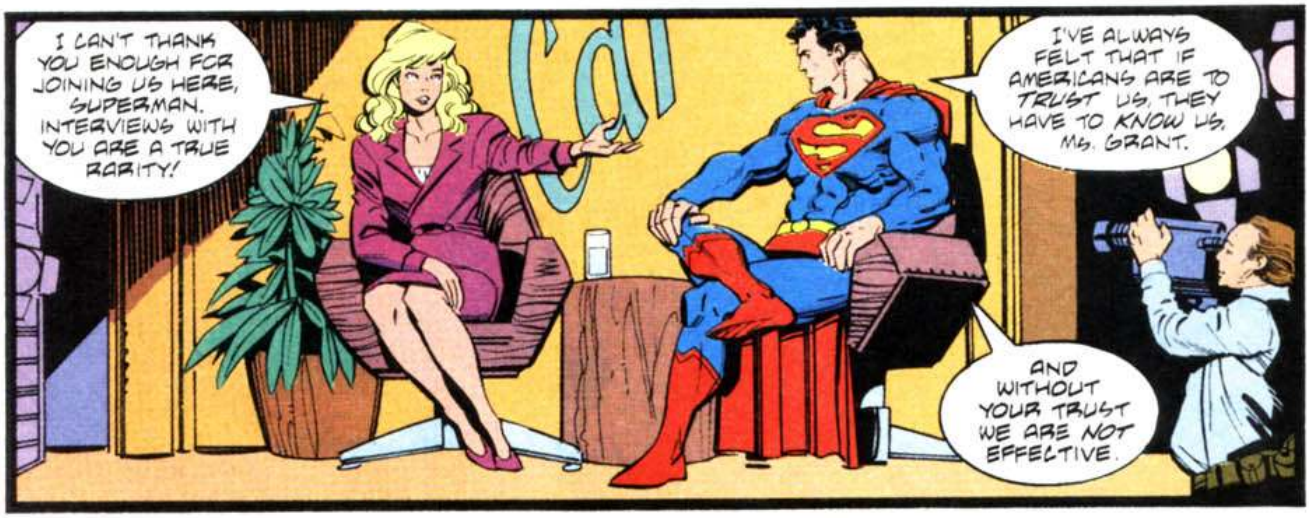
"--SUPERMAN!"
YEAH!
YAYYYY
CLAPCLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE GROUND, PEOPLE! THE SOONER WE SPOT OUR MONSTER, THE BETTER!
HEY, BEETLE, IF IT'S A REALLY COOL MONSTER MAYBE WE SHOULD CAPTURE IT--

--AND TAKE IT ON THE TALK-SHOW CIRCUIT FOR BIG BUCKS!
YOUR SENSE OF THE APPROPRIATE KNOWS NO LIMITS, BOOSTER.
IT TOOK YOU THIS LONG TO REALIZE THAT, BLOODWYND?
UH-OH... LOOKS LIKE WE'VE FOUND OUR MAN'S TRAIL OF CRUMBS!


CHECK OUT THAT PATH OF DESTRUCTION!
THOSE TREES WEREN'T MOWED DOWN BY A COUPLE OF KIDS ON SKATE-BOARDS!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! SUCH POINT-LESS... NEEDLESS DEVASTATION!
LET'S JUST FIND THE SUCKERS AND KICK SOME BUTT!


I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR JOINING US HERE, SUPERMAN. INTERVIEWS WITH YOU ARE A TRUE RARITY!
I'VE ALWAYS FELT THAT IF AMERICANS ARE TO TRUST US, THEY HAVE TO KNOW US, MS. GRANT.
AND WITHOUT YOUR TRUST WE ARE NOT EFFECTIVE.

YOU'VE EXHIBITED PSYCHIC POWERS BEFORE, BLOODWYND. ANY CHANCE YOU CAN SCAN AHEAD AND TAP INTO THIS GUY'S MIND?

IT WILL BE DIFFICULT--
--BUT I CAN TRY.

AS WILL I--
I GUESS TWO PSYCHIC MINDS ARE BETTER THAN ONE.

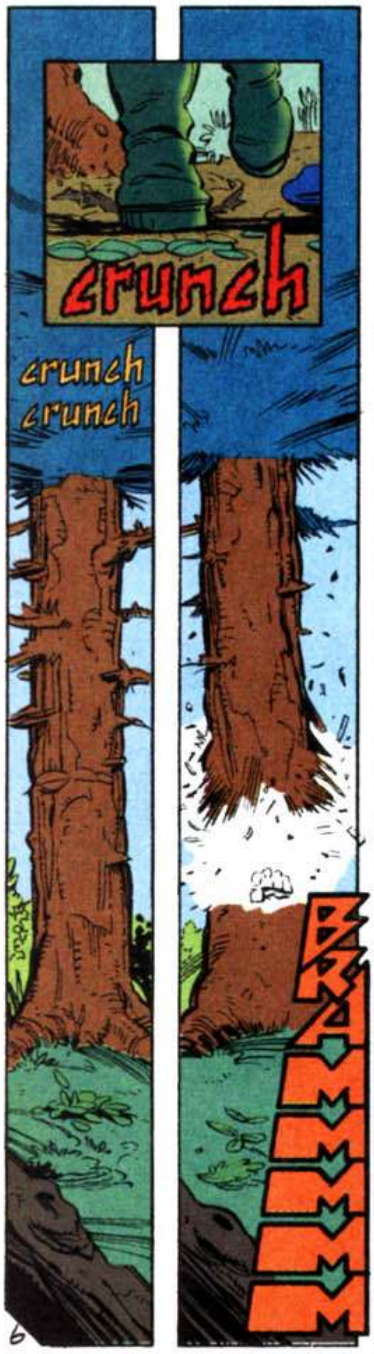
NUTS! I WANTED BLOODWYND TO GO IT ALONE SO I'D HAVE A CHANCE TO GAUGE HIS POWERS!
IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET INFO ON THE GUY!

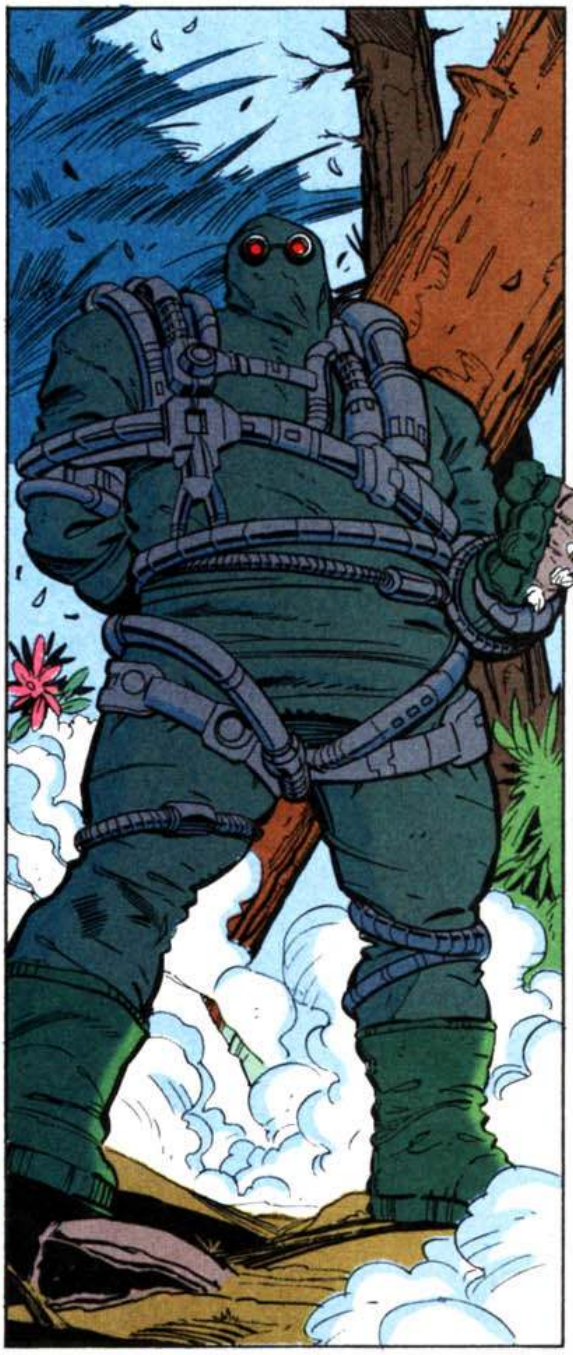
THE WAY HE SHIELDS HIS ABILITIES HE'LL PROBABLY LET MAXIMA MAKE FIRST CONTACT EVEN IF--
YES!

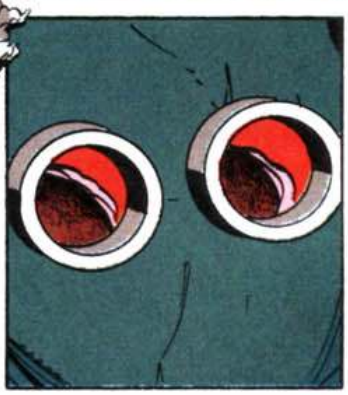
I'VE FOUND THE CREATURE!
HE'S HATE--

--DEATH AND BLOOD LUST PERSONIFIED!
NOTHING MORE.

AGREED. SOME OF YOUR COLLEAGUES, LIKE BOOSTER GOLD, ELONGATED MAN AND WONDER WOMAN--
--HAVE LED VERY PUBLIC LIVES! BUT WE DON'T KNOW NEARLY AS MUCH ABOUT YOU!
AS LEADER OF THE JLA PERHAPS YOU CAN GIVE US THE INSIDE STORY ON YOU AND YOUR PALS.
LET ME CORRECT YOU ON THAT POINT, MS. GRANT.


crunch
crunch crunch
BRAMMMMMM





sniff
sniff

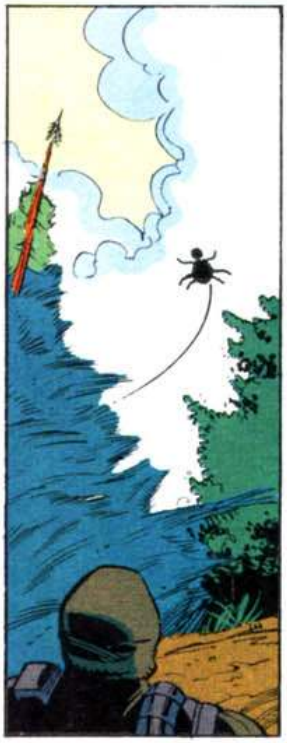
IT'S UNFAIR TO THE OTHERS TO PAINT ME AS THE LEADER OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.
WE'RE A GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE GOTTEN TOGETHER TO DO A JOB ONLY WE CAN DO.
EVERYBODY IN THE GROUP HAS A SAY ON ISSUES... AND A VOTE AS WELL.

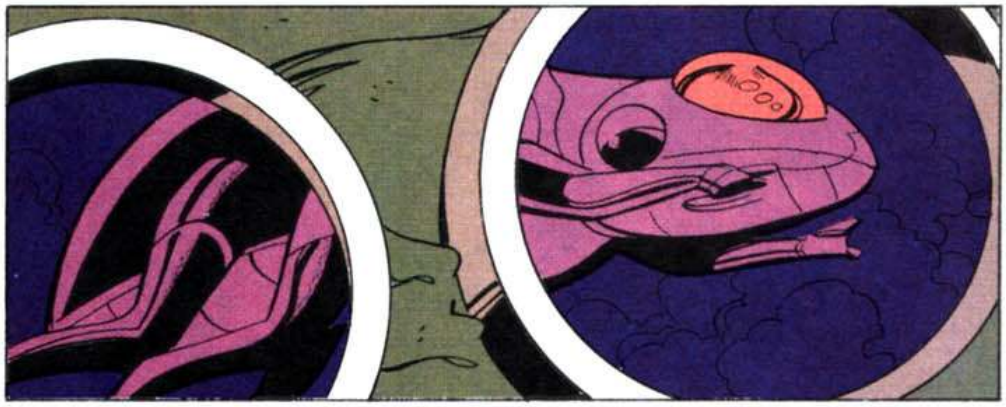
GLURTCH

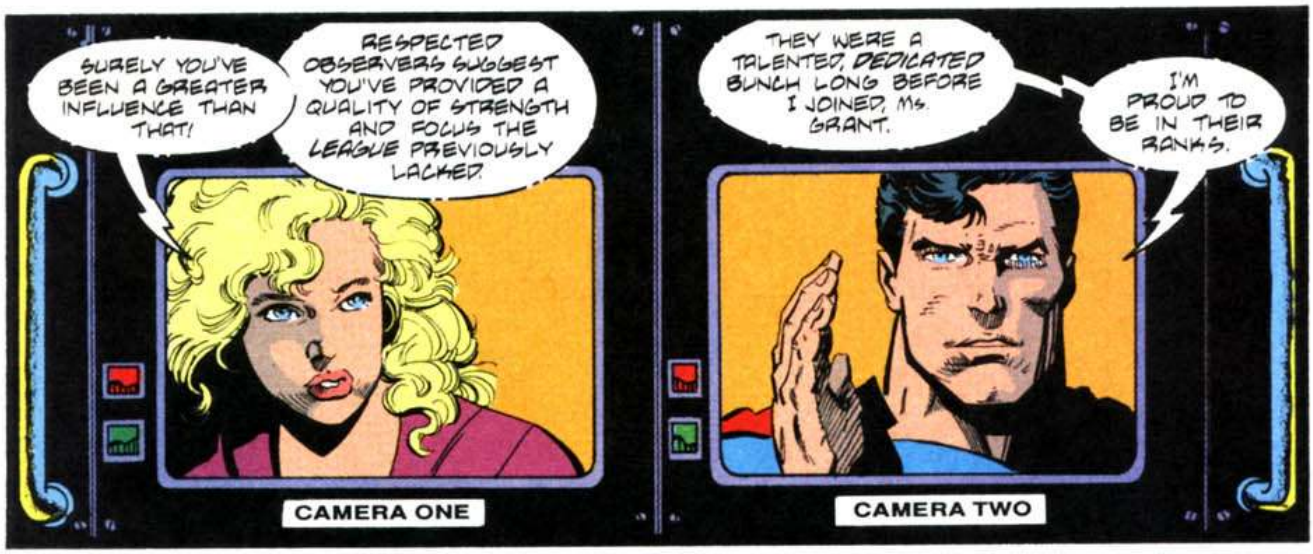
CRACKK

HA HA HAA!

?








# SHRAK

YO, BEETLE! RADAR SHOWS A PROJECTILE COMING--

BLIP BL

EVERYBODY ASSUME CRASH POSITIONS!

OUR HYDRAULICS ARE SHREDDED! WE'RE GOING DOWN!

I'M GONNA FIND THE GUY WHO WHACKED US AND SEW HIS EYELIDS SHUT!

BETTER GIVE THE NON-FLYERS A HAND FIRST!

AND YOU BETTER MAKE IT QUICK!

DON'T BE SO MODEST, SUPERMAN! THE WHOLE CITY KNOWS YOU AND GUY GARDNER EXCHANGED BLOWS A FEW WEEKS AGO!
CARE TO COMMENT ON THE CONFLICT BETWEEN YOU TWO?
MISTER GARDNER AND I ARE COLLEAGUES. THOUGH IT'S TRUE OUR RELATIONSHIP IS SOMEWHAT... ICY...
...WE DO MANAGE TO GET THE JOB DONE.

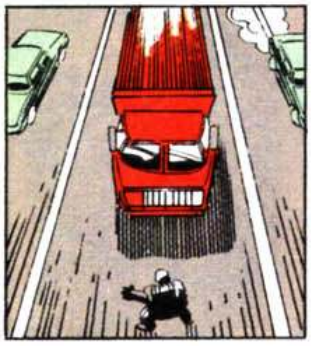
FEELS GOOD TO GET MY HANDS ON YOU AGAIN, BABE!
WHAT'S SUPERDOOF GOT THAT I DON'T?
CLASS.
GOTCHA!
JUST SAVE THE SHIP'S WRECKAGE BEFORE IT KILLS SOMEONE!

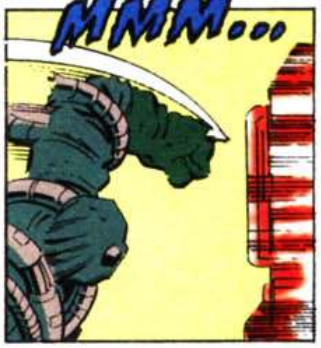
DONE. WITH MY COMMAND OVER METALS I CAN EASILY LOWER IT TO THE GROUND.
WHO'S BEHIND THIS? WEAPONS MASTER? DESPERO?
NEITHER. AND I SENSE THE TRUE CREATURE RESPONSIBLE IS NEARBY.

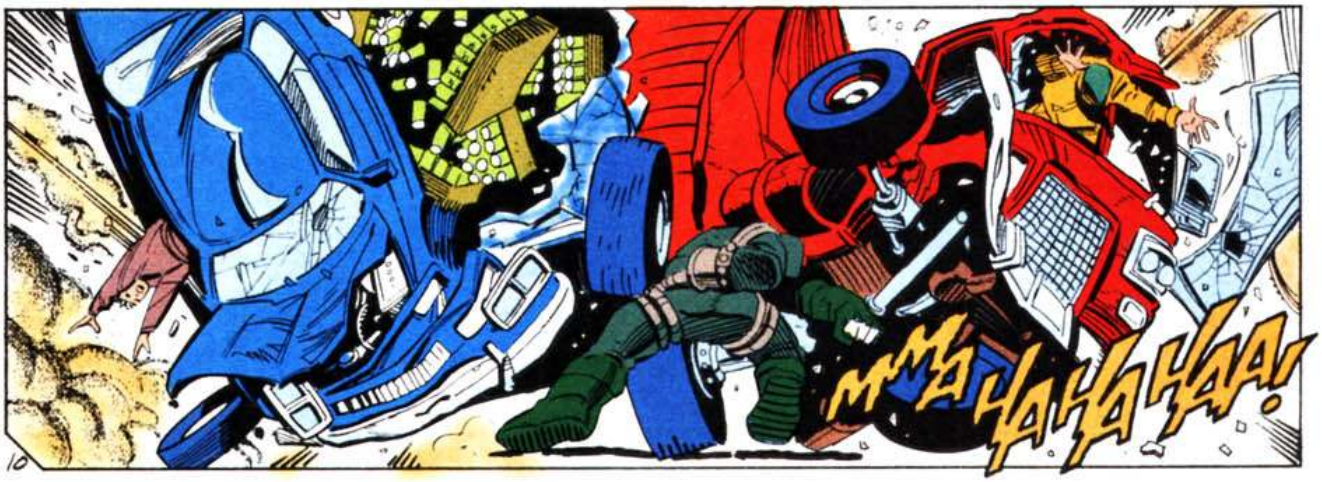
OKAY, IT'S TIME TO LET THESE STUDENTS ASK SOME QUESTIONS. YOUR NAME IS...
KENNY, I WAS WONDERIN' WHAT YOU SUPER-HEROES DO WHEN YOU'RE NOT BASHING BAD GUYS?
I MEAN, DO YOU GET TOGETHER AND PARTY ALL THE TIME OR WHAT?

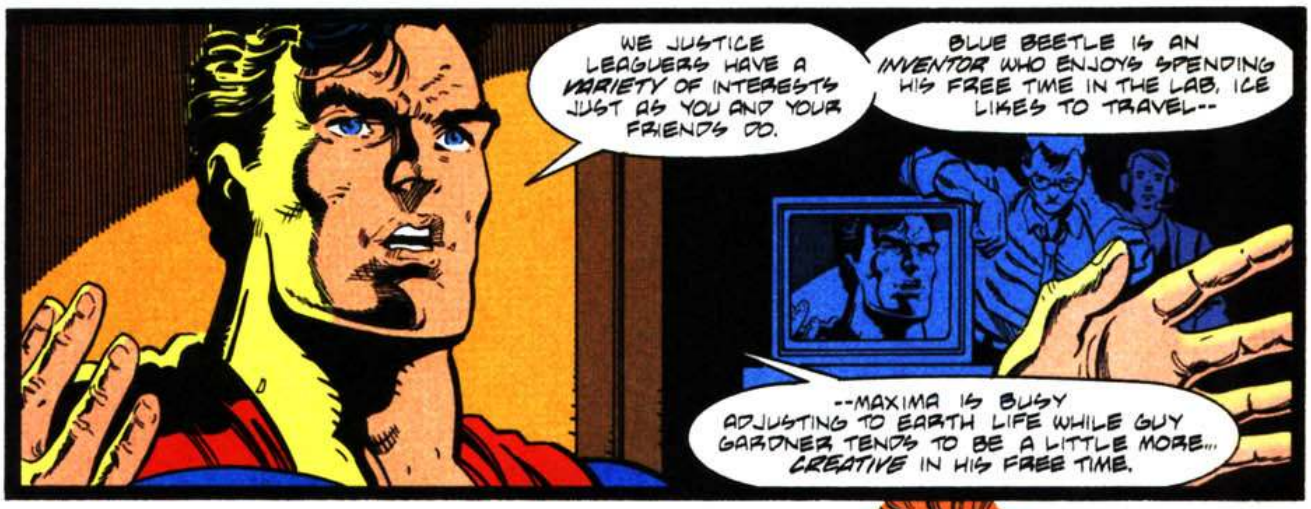
KOULA BEER

HFF!




MMM...


MMA HAHAHAA!


WE JUSTICE LEAGUERS HAVE A VARIETY OF INTERESTS JUST AS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS DO.
BLUE BEETLE IS AN INVENTOR WHO ENJOYS SPENDING HIS FREE TIME IN THE LAB, ICE LIKES TO TRAVEL--
--MAXIMA IS BUSY ADJUSTING TO EARTH LIFE WHILE GUY GARDNER TENDS TO BE A LITTLE MORE... CREATIVE IN HIS FREE TIME.

AN EXPLOSION BEYOND THAT GROVE OF TREES! I THINK THERE'S A LEXOIL REFINERY OVER THERE!
LIKE, DO YOU THINK THE GUY WE'RE LOOKING FOR CAUSED IT?

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! BOMBS AWAY!
WAIT, GUY! LET'S GET A LITTLE ORGANIZED HERE!

TOO LATE, BUG! ONE SOON-TO-BE CORPSE DEAD AHEAD!

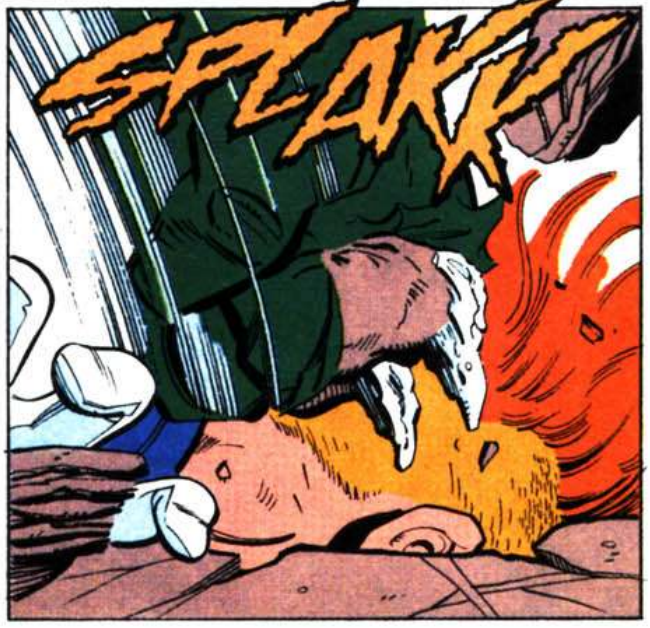
TAKE YOUR PICK! BURIAL OR CREMATION?
LEX
OHIO
HURF?

SPEAKING OF GUY GARDNER, WHY WON'T YOU GUYS LET HIM BE A GREEN LANTERN ANYMORE?
WHY DID YOU FIRE HIM?
I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT WE HAD NO SAY REGARDING GUY'S STATUS IN THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS.
IT WAS THEIR CALL ALL THE WAY.

Huh?
BAA'

HA HAA'
Uhn! SO FAST I DIDN'T EVEN SEE HIM MO--

KRAKOWW
LexOil
OHIO
FACILITY

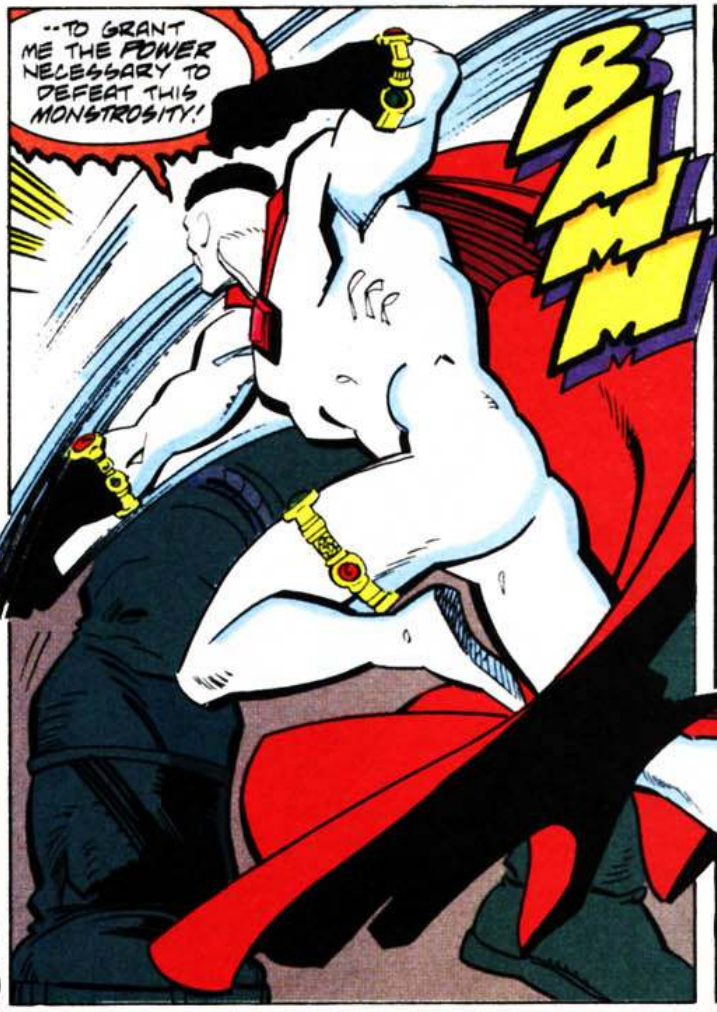

SPLAKK

THIS INTERVIEW IS TAKING PLACE IN METROPOLIS FOR THE BENEFIT OF HIGH SCHOOLS NATIONWIDE. I WANT YOU KIDS TO PAY ATTENTION!
IF YOU ASK ME, IT'S A YAWNER, MITCH.
NO KIDDIN'! THEY SHOULDA TALKED TO GUY GARDNER--
"--IF THEY WANTED TO TALK TO SOMEONE WITH THEIR HEAD SCREWED ON STRAIGHT!"
HAHA HAA!
LET GO OF HIM, YOU MONSTER!
EEF!
THAT FREAKIN' THINGS POWERFUL! NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO FIGHT BACK!
CAN'T BREATHE...
CAN'T... ...EVEN... ...THINK...

YEAH, I WAS KINDA WONDERIN' ABOUT FIRE.
DOES SHE SCORE AS HIGH ON THE BABE-O-METER AS IT SEEMS?
YUK! NICE QUESTION, SPUD!
FIRE IS GOOD AT HER JOB AND A TERRIFIC PERSON. NEXT QUESTION.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! NO MATTER HOW MUCH I THROW AT THIS GOON, IT DOESN'T FAZE HIM!
THEN I WILL DEAL WITH HIM.
OVER THE YEARS MANY SOULS HAVE PASSED TO THE AFTERLIFE HERE.

THIS AREA IS RICH WITH THE PLASMA ENERGIES OF THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD.
I CALL ON THOSE SPIRITS--


--TO GRANT ME THE POWER NECESSARY TO DEFEAT THIS MONSTROSITY!
BAM

GODS! WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE CAN WITHSTAND SUCH A BLOW?

I WAS, Y'KNOW, WONDERIN', SUPERMAN, IF THERE'S ANYTHING OUT THERE THAT, Y'KNOW, REALLY FRIGHTENS YOU?
I MEAN, I'D GET SCARED FACIN' ALL THAT STUFF IF I WAS YOU.

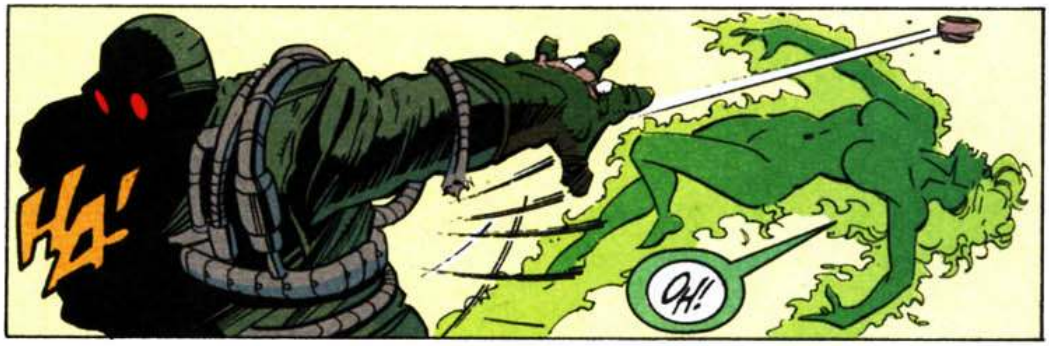
BAH!
UGH!

FLOOM
LexO
OHIO FA

DID YOU SEE THAT PUNCH?!
WHERE COULD A BEING SO POWERFUL HAVE COME FROM?
CAN BLOODWYND HAVE SURVIVED SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

GOOD QUESTION, MISS. SEE, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, FEAR IS ALWAYS PART OF THE JOB.
I'M AFRAID OF FAILURE AND AFRAID OF HURTING INNOCENT PEOPLE AND, TO BE CANDID--
--I'VE BEEN AFRAID FOR MYSELF. I HAVE ENCOUNTERED THINGS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO KILL ME.

HEH.

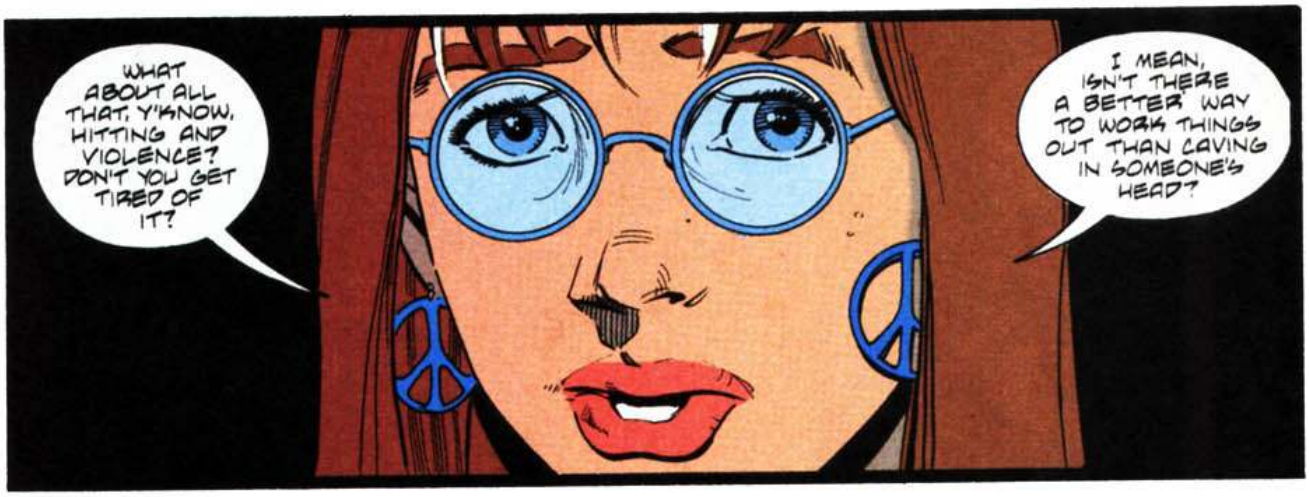

HA!
OH!

YOU GUYS TAKE CARE OF THE STEROID CASE! I'LL GET BLOODWYND OUT OF THAT INFERNO!

WEIRD! HERE I AM TRYING TO SAVE THE MOST MYSTERIOUS GUY IN THE LEAGUE! BLOODWYND IS HIDING SOMETHING FROM US THAT--

THERE! BUT THAT'S NOT--

OF COURSE! ALL THIS TIME I'VE WONDERED WHO BLOODWYND REALLY IS AND NOW I KNOW! I NEVER WOULD HAVE GUESSED IT IN A MILLION YEARS--
--BUT BLOODWYND IS REALLY--


WHAT ABOUT ALL THAT, Y'KNOW, HITTING AND VIOLENCE? DON'T YOU GET TIRED OF IT?
I MEAN, ISN'T THERE A BETTER WAY TO WORK THINGS OUT THAN CAVING IN SOMEONE'S HEAD?

HEH!
BLOODWYND MUST BE...
AWK!

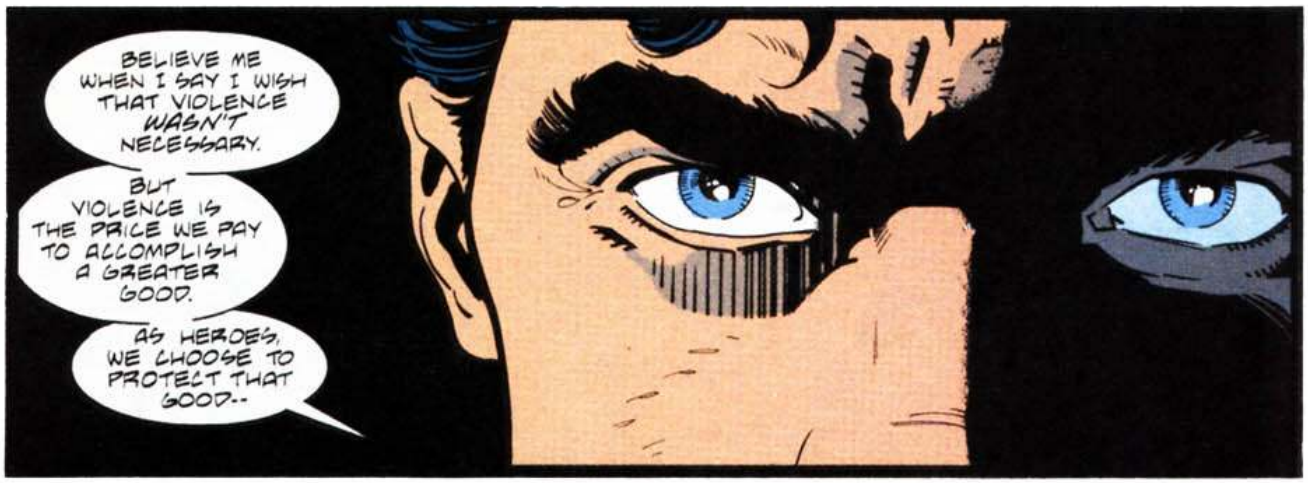
AH
Nnng...

KANG

CRACK

FWOOOM

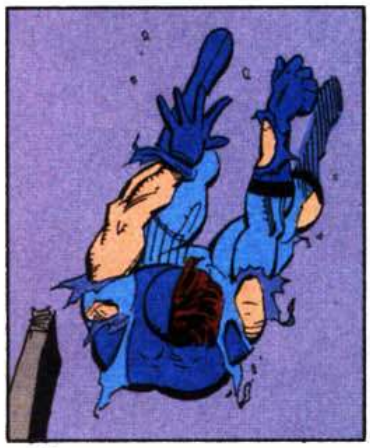
HA HA!
...SOMEONE...
...HELLLP...
...MEEE...


BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY I WISH THAT VIOLENCE WASN'T NECESSARY.
BUT VIOLENCE IS THE PRICE WE PAY TO ACCOMPLISH A GREATER GOOD.
AS HEROES, WE CHOOSE TO PROTECT THAT GOOD--

"--WITH OUR LIVES."
BEETLE WILL NEVER SURVIVE IF I DO NOT--

HA!
LOOK OU--
AHH!
BOOM

SPECIAL REPORT
CUT!
WE'VE JUST BEEN PREEMPTED BY A NETWORK SPECIAL REPORT!
SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE IN OHIO.
WONDER IF IT'S ANYTHING I CAN HELP WITH.

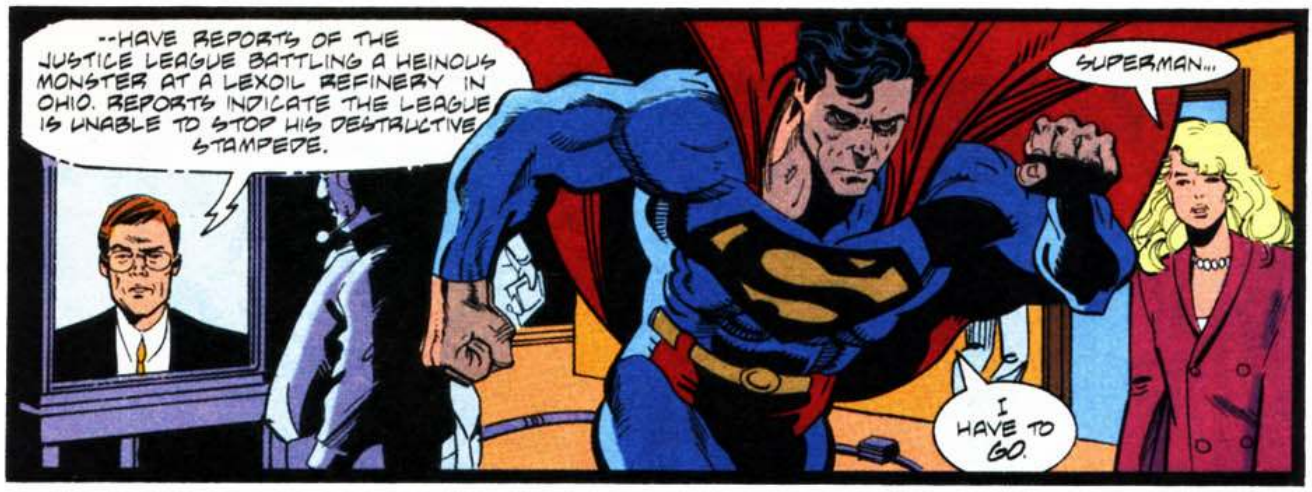


WHUMP

TED! OH, NO! HE'S SO STILL...
SO QUIET...
OH MY GOD! WE NEED TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL, QUICK!

I THINK IT MAY BE TOO LATE, BOOSTER!
BUT I PRAY I'M WRONG.

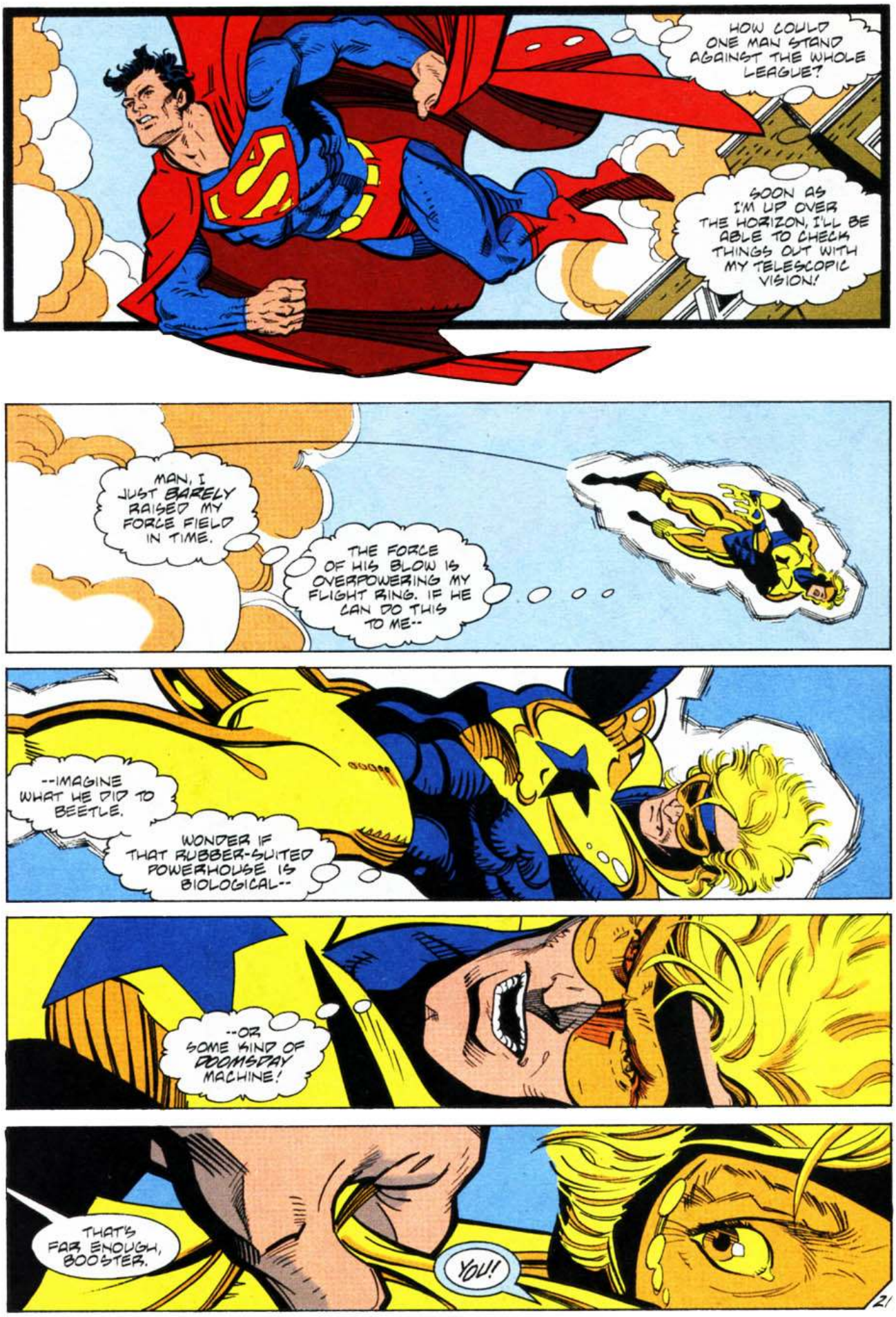
NOOOO!


--HAVE REPORTS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE BATTLING A HEINOUS MONSTER AT A LEXOIL REFINERY IN OHIO. REPORTS INDICATE THE LEAGUE IS UNABLE TO STOP HIS DESTRUCTIVE STAMPEDE.
SUPERMAN...
I HAVE TO GO.

I'M TIRED OF PLAYING TAG WITH YOU, UGLY!
LET'S SEE, YOU WALK AWAY FROM A FULL-INTENSITY BLAST!
BAH!

HE'S STILL COMING! GOTTA GET MY FORCE FIELD UP BEFORE--

HA HA HAA!
POW
AAAUHH!


HOW COULD ONE MAN STAND AGAINST THE WHOLE LEAGUE?
SOON AS I'M UP OVER THE HORIZON, I'LL BE ABLE TO CHECK THINGS OUT WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION!
MAN, I JUST BARELY RAISED MY FORCE FIELD IN TIME.
THE FORCE OF HIS BLOW IS OVERPOWERING MY FLIGHT RING. IF HE CAN DO THIS TO ME--
--IMAGINE WHAT HE DID TO BEETLE.
WONDER IF THAT RUBBER-SUITED POWERHOUSE IS BIOLOGICAL--
--OR SOME KIND OF DOOMSDAY MACHINE!
THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, BOOSTER.
YOU!

I HEAR YOU PEOPLE ARE HAVING SOME TROUBLE.
"TROUBLE" ISN'T THE WORD, SUPERMAN!
I'M TELLING YOU RIGHT NOW--
--IT'S LIKE DOOMSDAY IS HERE!