

SUPERMAN ADVENTURES

UP, UP AND
AWAY!



WKE+TERRY



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SUPERMAN **ADVENTURES**

UP, UP AND AWAY!

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SUPERMAN ADVENTURES VOL. 1: UP, UP AND AWAY!

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DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

A Warner Bros. Entertainment Company.

Printed in Canada. First Printing.

ISBN: 1-4012-0331-0

Cover illustration by Mike Manley and Terry Austin.

Publication design by John J. Hill.



CLARK KENT, YOU'RE A NOBODY!

MAYDAY! MAYDAY!
METROPOLIS TOWER,
THIS IS LEXAIR THREE!
WE'VE BEEN HIT! WE'VE
BEEN HIT! REQUEST
EMERGENCY
LANDING!

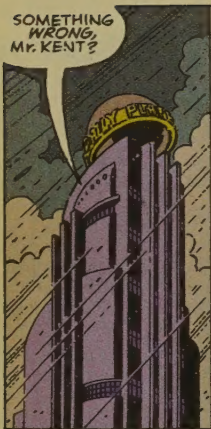


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MAUREEN McTIGUE - ASSISTANT
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SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

SOMETHING
WRONG,
MR. KENT?



THE PLANET'S COMPUTERS
HAVE BEEN DOWN ALL
MORNING, JIMMY. MY DIARY'S
LOST IN HERE SOMEWHERE,
AND I'M SURE SOMETHING
IMPORTANT WAS
HAPPENING
TODAY.

I JUST
CAN'T FIGURE
OUT WHAT.



COULD BE AN
APPOINTMENT WITH
YOUR OPTICIAN.

MISS LANE
SAYS YOU'VE
BEEN WANDERING
AROUND THE
OFFICE LIKE
MISTER MAGOO
FOR WEEKS.

Oh, MY
GOD!

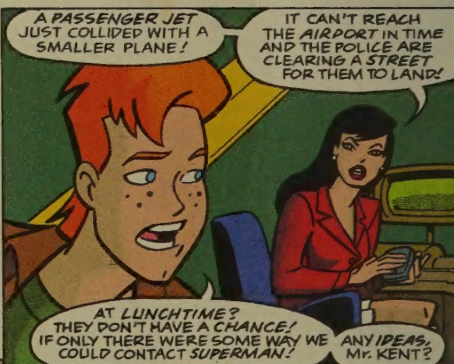


A PASSENGER JET
JUST COLLIDED WITH A
SMALLER PLANE!

IT CAN'T REACH
THE AIRPORT IN TIME
AND THE POLICE ARE
CLEARING A STREET
FOR THEM TO LAND!

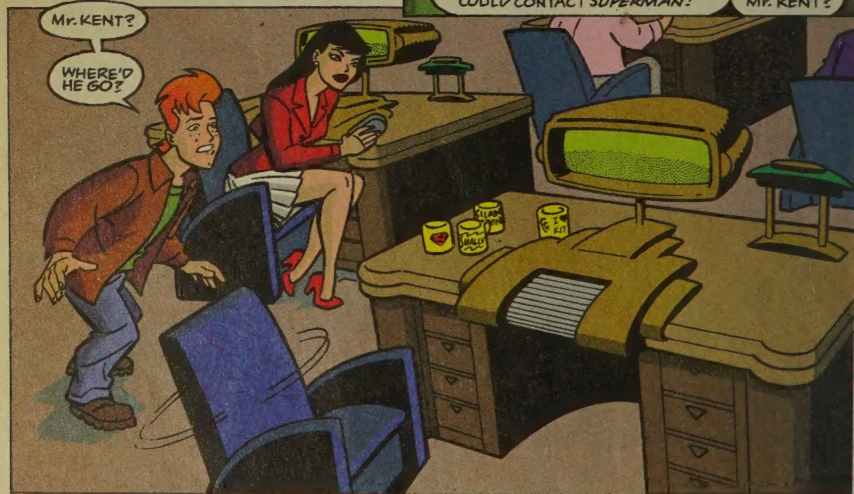
AT LUNCHTIME?
THEY DON'T HAVE A CHANCE!
IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY WE
COULD CONTACT SUPERMAN!

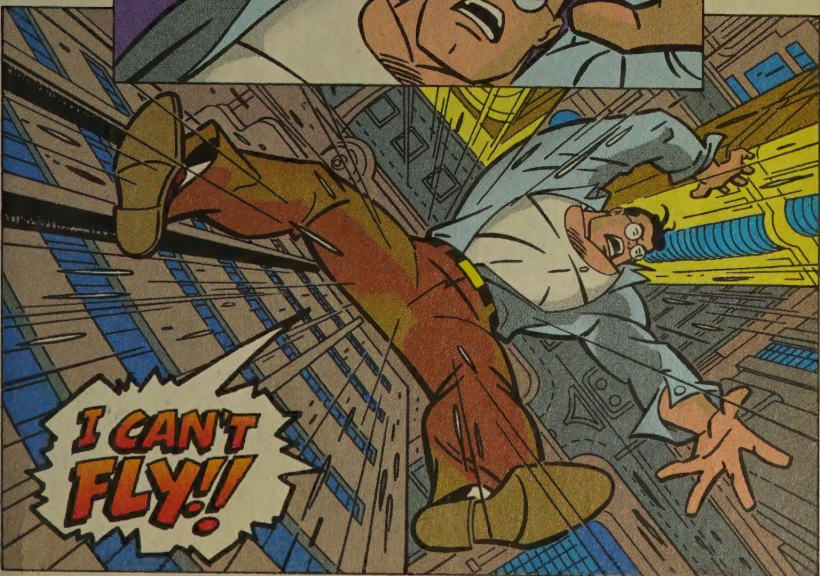
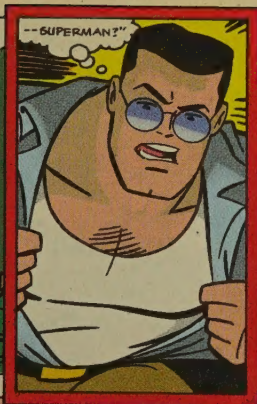
ANY IDEAS,
MR. KENT?



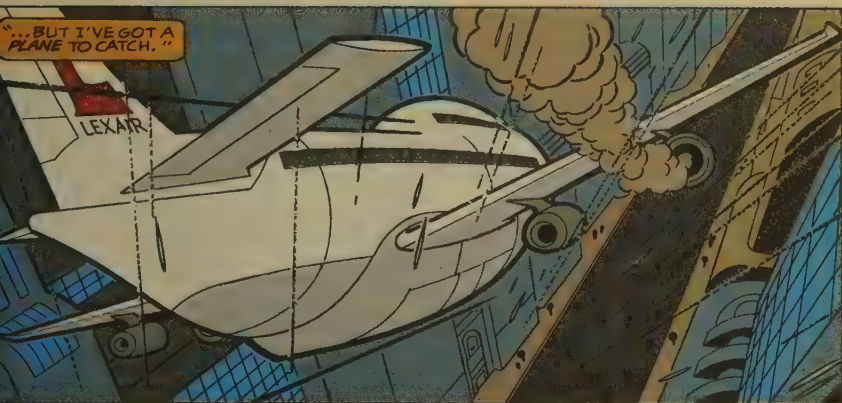
Mr. KENT?

WHERE'D
HE GO?











NOT
EXACTLY,
SIR.

WHERE
ARE YOU
HEADED?

SUPERMAN!
THANK GOD!

WE'RE DUE
TO LAND IN GOTHAM
CITY IN ABOUT TWENTY
MINUTES, SUPERMAN.
CAN YOU HEAR ME
OKAY OUT THERE?

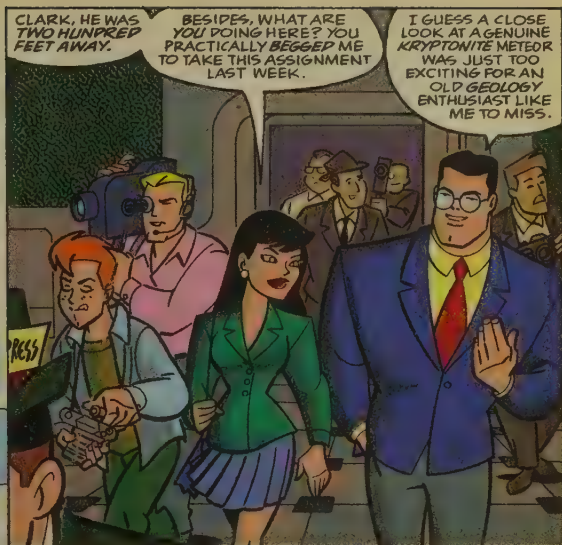
OF COURSE
HE CAN. HE'S
GOT SUPER-
HEARING...

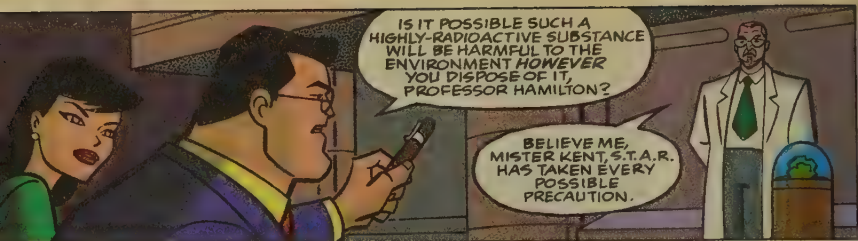
**FASTEN
YOUR SAFETY-BELTS,
GENTLEMEN!**

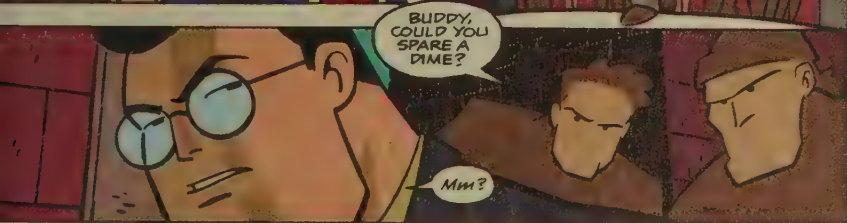
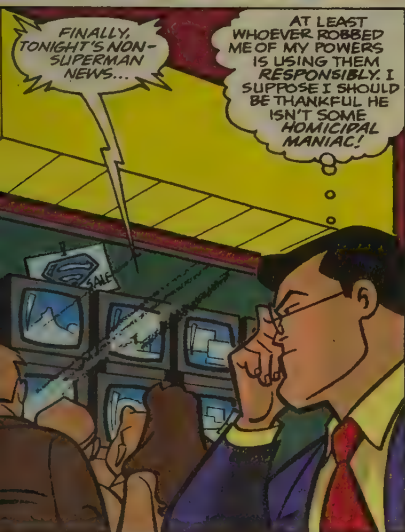
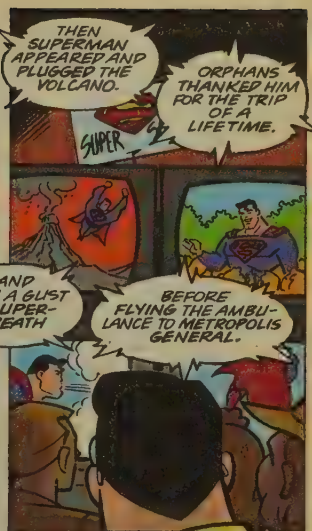
**I'LL
HAVE YOU
THERE IN
TEN!**

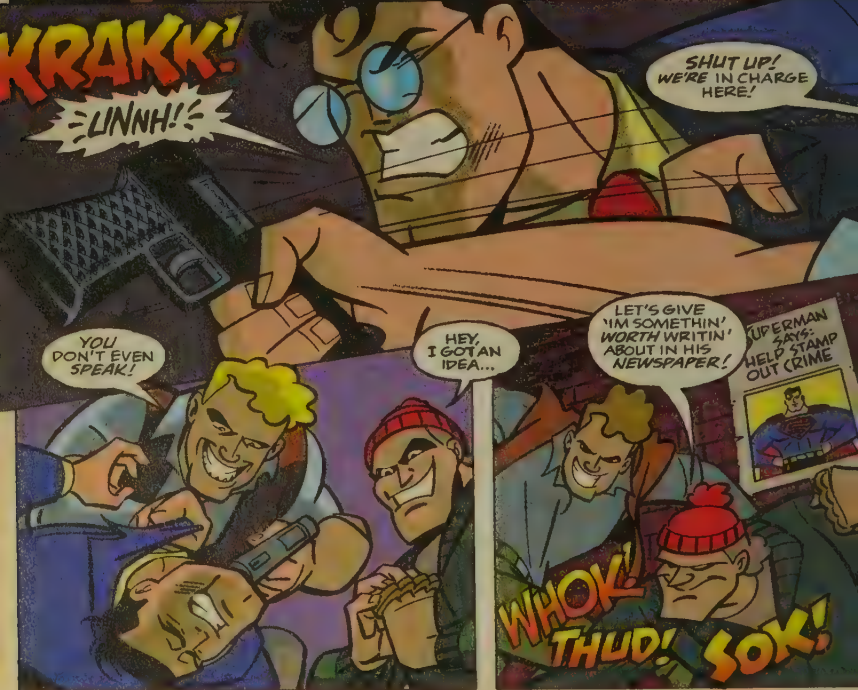
INCREPIBLE...

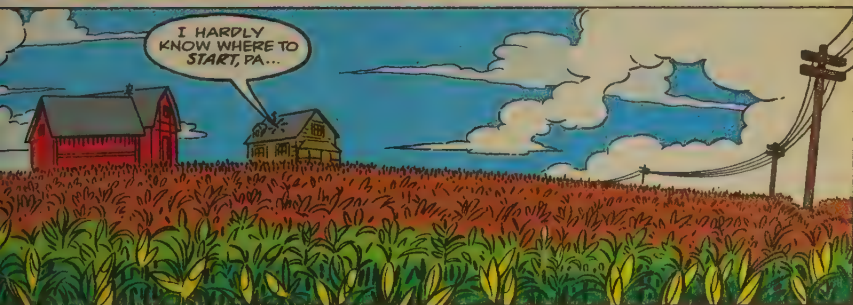
WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
SMALLVILLE?
LIFE IN THE
BIG CITY
GETTING TOO
EXCITING
FOR YOU?











FIRST, SOME UNKNOWN QUANTITY STEALS MY COSTUME AND POWERS. THEN SOMEONE REMOVES EVERY TRACE OF MY SUPERMAN CAREER FROM THE VAULT IN MY APARTMENT.

EVEN THE SPARE COSTUMES AND ALIEN SOUVENIRS.

THE MOST OBVIOUS ANSWER IS THAT ONE OF MY ENEMIES HAS FIGURED OUT MY SECRET IDENTITY. MAYBE ALL OF THEM HAVE, AND THEY'RE TEAMING UP FOR A COMBINED ASSAULT.

BUT HOW DO I FIGHT THEM WHEN I'VE BEEN STRIPPED OF MY POWERS? WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO NEXT?



JONATHAN? WHAT'S HE SAYING?

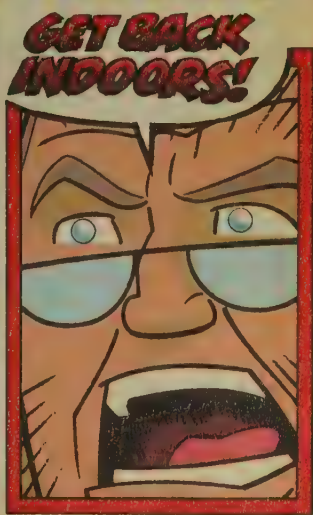
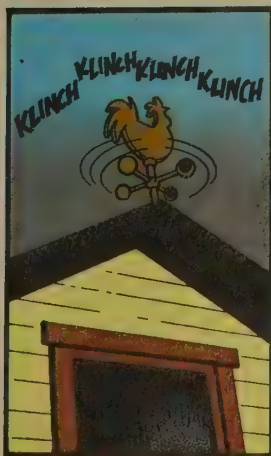
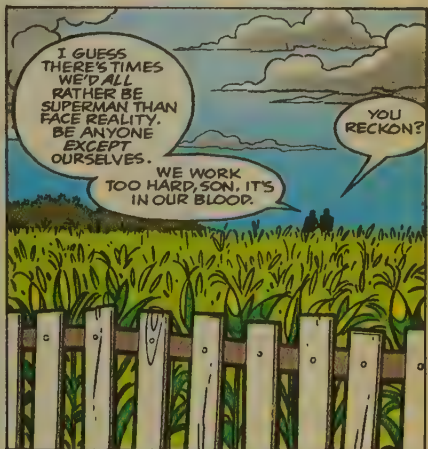
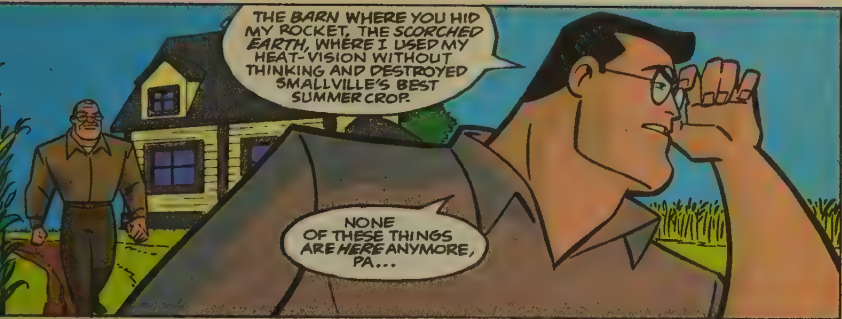


EASY, MARTHA. CLARK'S ONLY TEASING YOU WITH ALL THIS SUPERMAN NONSENSE. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, SON?

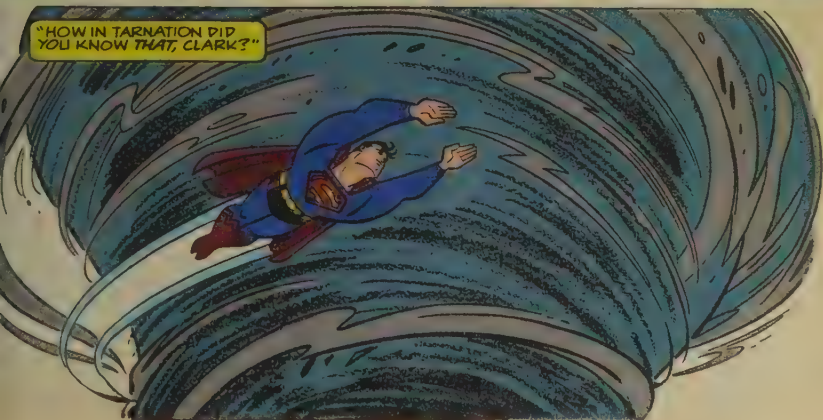
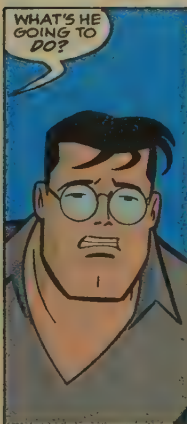
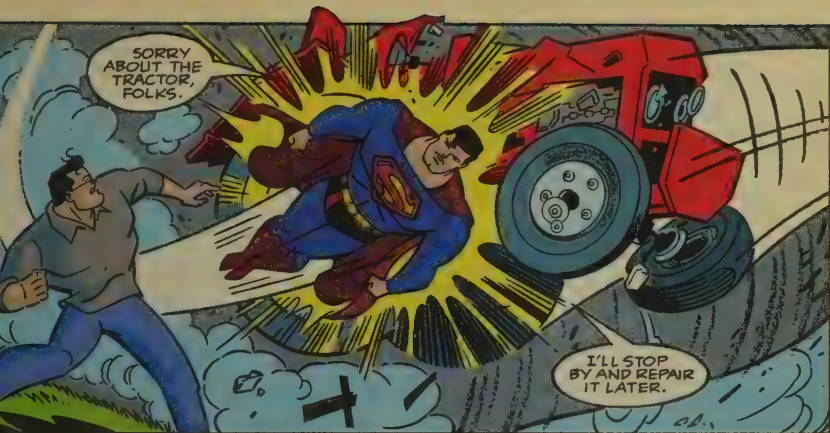
TELL YOUR MA YOU AREN'T SERIOUS.

AM I... AM I LOSING MY MIND?











THERE'S SOMETHING
HAVE TO CHECK
FIRST."

WE ONLY CAME
BACK ON-LINE
THIS MORNING,
MR. KENT.

THE LAST COUPLE OF
DAYS FELT LIKE WE WERE
PUTTING TOGETHER A
NEWSPAPER IN
THE JURASSIC
AGE.

Y LUCK FINDING YOUR
RY MESSAGES?

ING
HT UP,
MY...

▷ TODAY'S THE DAY
▷ MESSAGE TO BE
REPEATED EVERY
NINETY DAYS

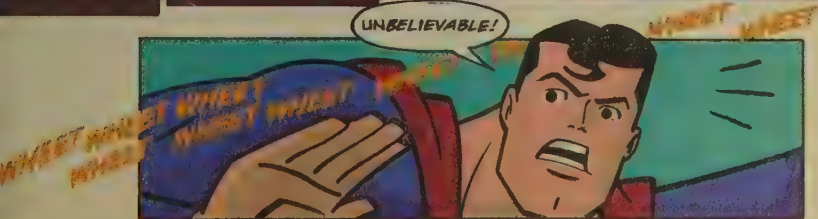
OF COURSE!

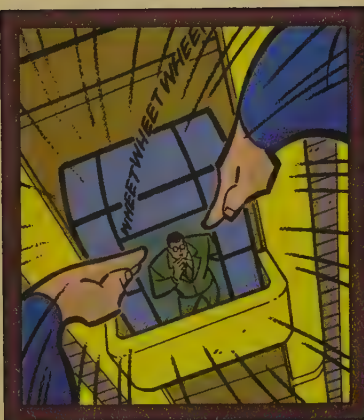
I TAKE
IT THIS IS GOOD
NEWS?

"THE BEST."

SNAP

UNBELIEVABLE!





YOU DON'T
NEED TO INSULT
ME IN MORSE-
CODE USING A
SILENT DOG
WHISTLE TO GET
MY ATTENTION,
CLARK.

THERE ARE
MORE POLITE WAYS
OF GETTING IN
TOUCH.

YOU CAN
DROP THE ACT.
NOBODY'S FOOLED
FOR A SECOND.

YOU'RE NOT
SUPERMAN.

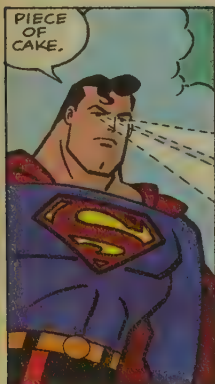
I'M THE
REAL SUPERMAN,
AND I CAN
PROVE IT.

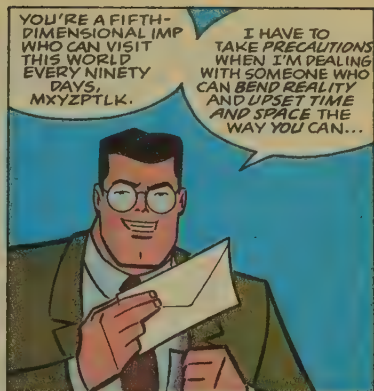
WHAT WILL IT BE
THIS TIME, CLARK?
JUMPING OFF THE ROOF
OF THE DAILY PLANET
IN A CAPE AND
TIGHTS?

YOU
NEED TO SEE A
PSYCHIATRIST!

ANYONE CAN WEAR
THAT RIDICULOUS OUTFIT.
I WANT TO SEE SOME
HARD FACTS!







WELL, NOW
THAT THAT'S
SETTLED...

CALLING ALL
UNITS! CALLING
ALL UNITS!

THE TOYMAN AND
A HUNDRED ARMED
ACTION FIGURES ARE
ROBBING THE
JEWELRY EMPORIUM
OFF BATES
AND MAGGIN!

PLEASE
ATTEND! PLEASE
ATTEND!

LOOK! UP
IN THE SKY!

IT'S A
BIRD!

IT'S A
PLANE!

THESE
TOURISTS DRIVE
ME CRAZY...

IT'S
SUPERMAN!

The End



The BODYGUARD of STEEL

"DON'T WORRY, MISTER PRESIDENT. THIS IS AS CLOSE AS SUPERMAN GETS TO THE WHITE HOUSE..."

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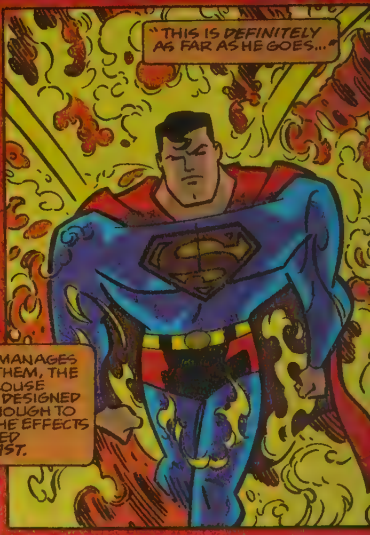


"THE LEXCORP GROUND-TO-AIR MISSILE SYSTEM WAS ONLY OUR FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE, SIR. THE ENTIRE BUILDING IS SURROUNDED BY HIGHLY-DECORATED NAVY SEALS..."

FWOOSH!
FWOOSH!

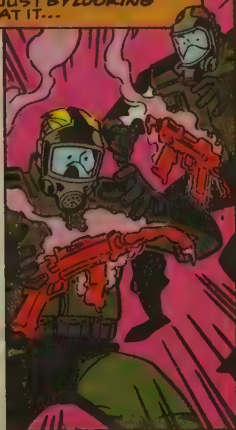
"...EVEN IF HE MANAGES TO GET PAST THEM, THE NEW WHITE HOUSE EXTERIOR WE DESIGNED IS STRONG ENOUGH TO WITHSTAND THE EFFECTS OF A LOCALIZED NUCLEAR BLAST."

"THIS IS DEFINITELY AS FAR AS HE GOES..."





"HE'S STILL COMING, GENERAL. SUPERMAN'S LIQUIDIZING YOUR LATEST HARDWARE JUST BY LOOKING AT IT..."



"THE CHEMICAL WEAPONS, THE LASER TRIP-WIRE... EVEN THE FREEZER-BLASTS AREN'T BREAKING HIS STRIDE. HE MUST BE TWENTY FEET FROM THE OVAL OFFICE!"

"WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?"

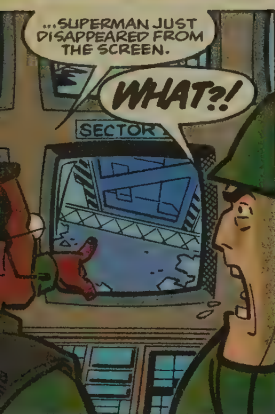
"TRUST ME, MISTER PRESIDENT..."

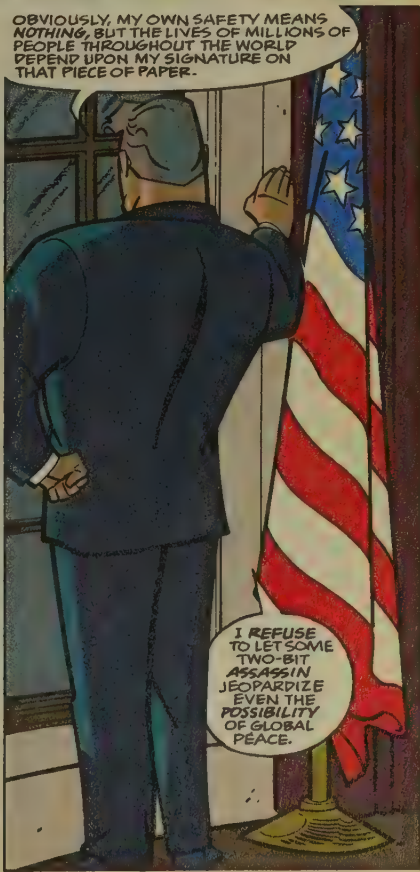
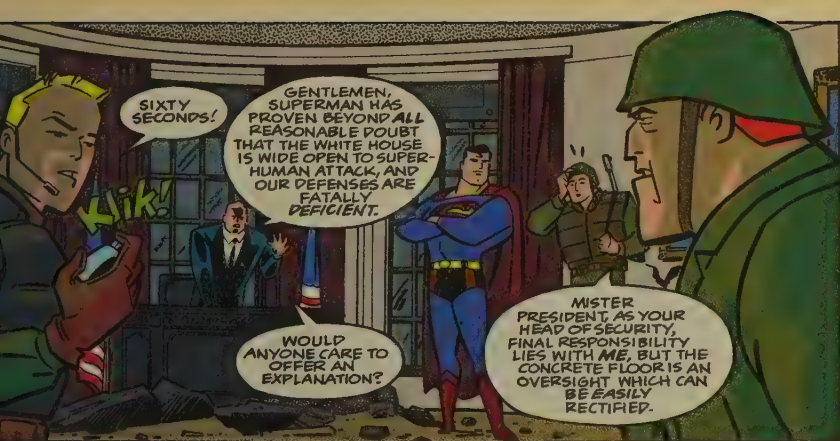


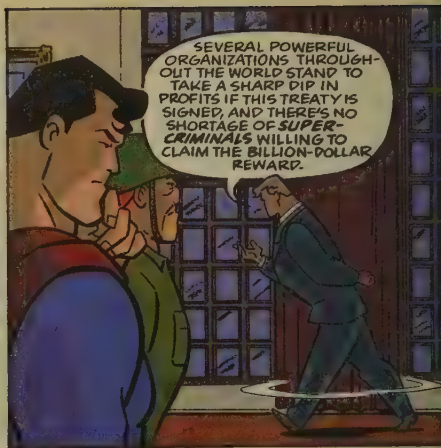
"...THE NEW ANTI-SUPERHUMAN BARRIER WE HAD INSTALLED OUTSIDE IS TEN FEET THICK AND SOLID TITANIUM."

"EVEN SUPERMAN ISN'T GOING TO GET HALFWAY THROUGH THIS BEFORE EVERY MILITARY SERVICEMAN IN THE UNITED STATES PARA-CHUTES ONTO THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN..."

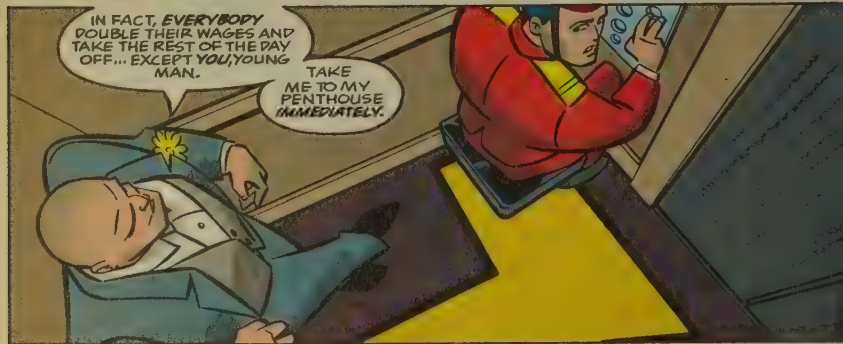
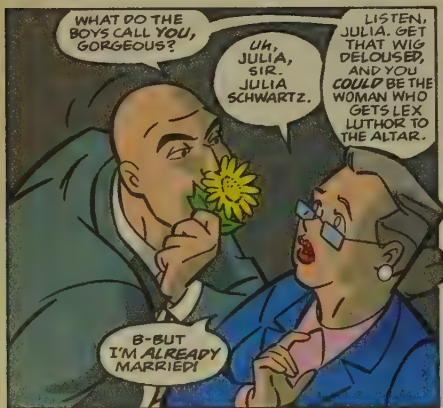
















...MULTI-FACE.

ACTUALLY, LUTHOR, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IMPRESSED BY THE WAY I BREEZED THROUGH ONE OF THE MOST THOROUGH SECURITY SYSTEMS IN THE WORLD!

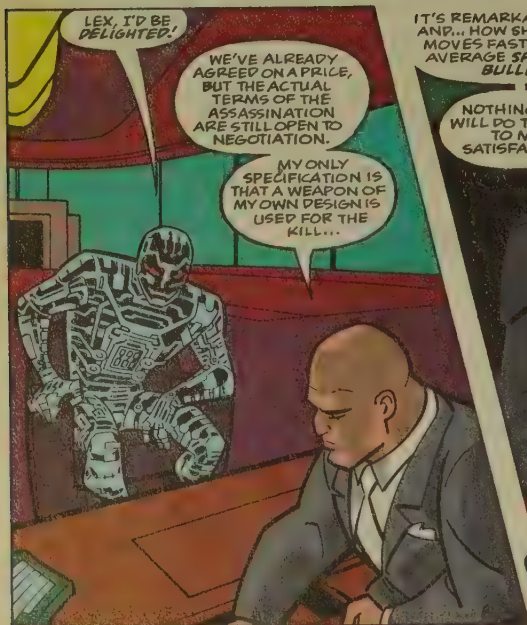
ARE WE IN BUSINESS HERE, OR AM I WASTING MY TIME?



LET'S START AGAIN, SHALL WE?

MY ASSOCIATES HIRED YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT ONLY A MASTER OF DISGUISE, BUT ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST ASSASSINS. AND I MUST ALWAYS HAVE THE BEST.

PLEASE TAKE A SEAT, MY FRIEND.



LEX, I'D BE DELIGHTED!

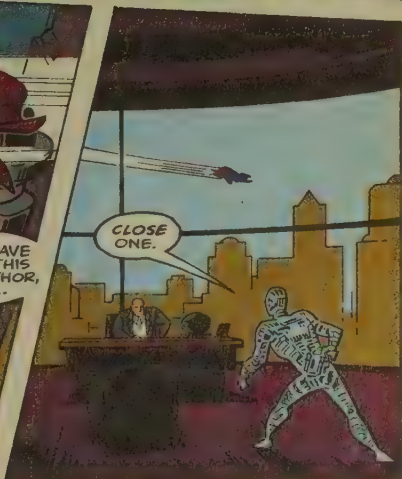
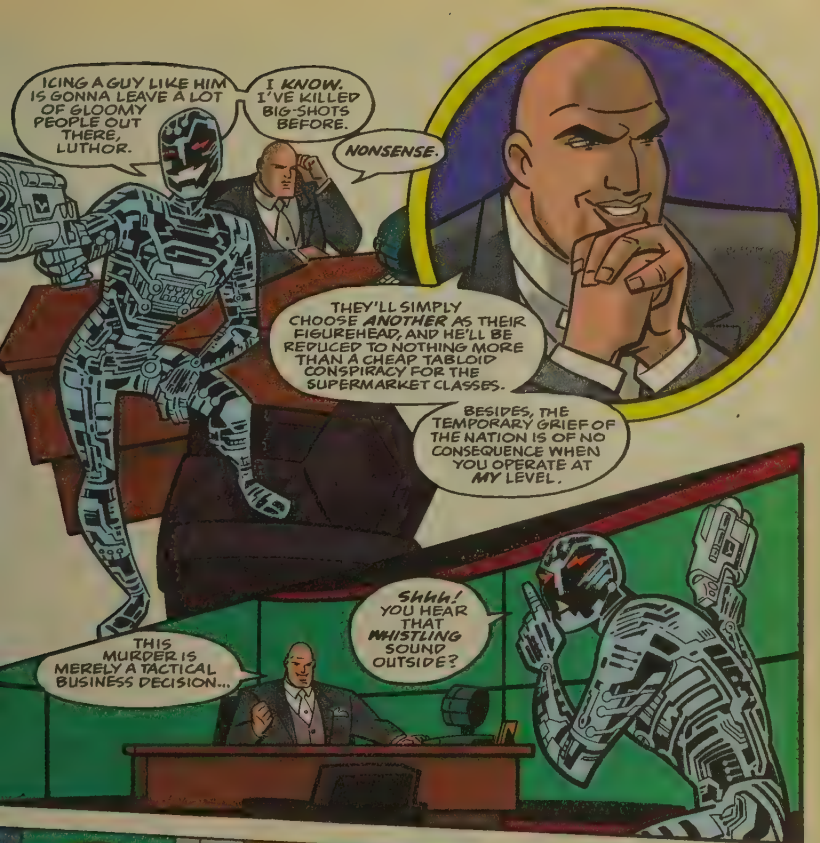
WE'VE ALREADY AGREED ON A PRICE, BUT THE ACTUAL TERMS OF THE ASSASSINATION ARE STILL OPEN TO NEGOTIATION.


MY ONLY SPECIFICATION IS THAT A WEAPON OF MY OWN DESIGN IS USED FOR THE KILL...

IT'S REMARKABLY PRECISE AND... HOW SHOULD I PUT IT?... MOVES FASTER THAN YOUR AVERAGE SPEEDING BULLET.

NOTHING ELSE WILL DO THE JOB TO MY SATISFACTION.







LARRY LIEBOWSKI,
INDUSTRIAL ASSASSIN
ALSO KNOWN AS **MULTI-FACE**,
ALSO KNOWN AS **MULTI-FACE**,
ALSO KNOWN AS **MULTI-FACE**,
HE WANTS TO DISGUISE
HIMSELF AS.

DESCRIBING HIM AS
THE MAN OF A THOUSAND
FACES DOESN'T **BEGIN** TO
DO THIS GUY JUSTICE,
SUPERMAN.

MULTI-FACE
CAN ASSUME THE
VOICE, POSTURE AND
CREATE THE FEATURES
OF ANYONE HE DESIRES.
HE ALSO HAS THE
ABILITY TO FOOL EVEN
THE MOST SOPHISTICATED
X-RAYS.

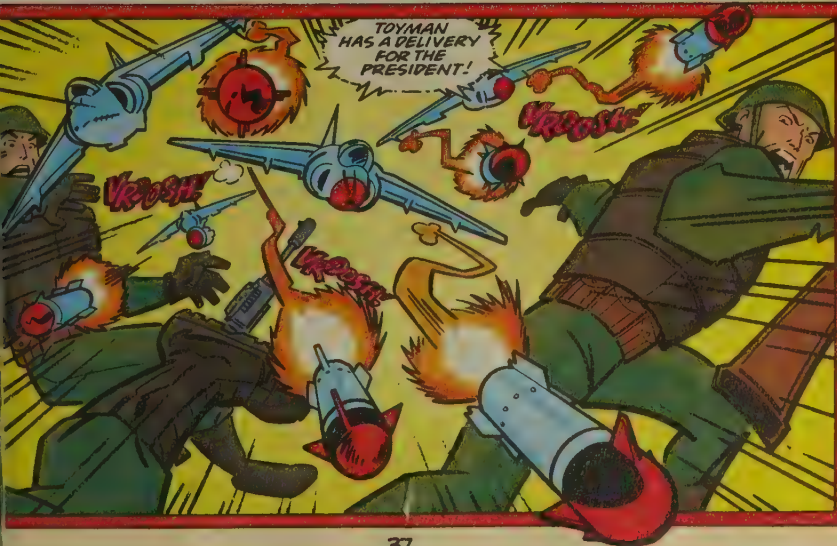
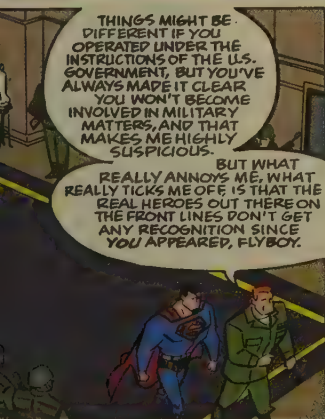
FBI SOURCES RECKON
MULTI-FACE HAS BEEN HIRED
TO CARRY OUT THE BIGGEST HIT
OF HIS CAREER. THE BAD NEWS IS
THAT HE'S NEVER MISSED A
TARGET YET.

KLIK!

ANY
QUESTIONS?

ONLY ONE,
GENERAL
HARDCASTLE.

WHY DON'T
YOU LIKE HAVING ME
AROUND THE WHITE
HOUSE?





TOYMAN,
YOU
MANIAC!
WHAT
DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING?!



TRYING
TO EARN A
BILLION DOLLARS
BY REMOTE
CONTROL FROM A
SECRET LOCATION,
SUPERMAN.
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

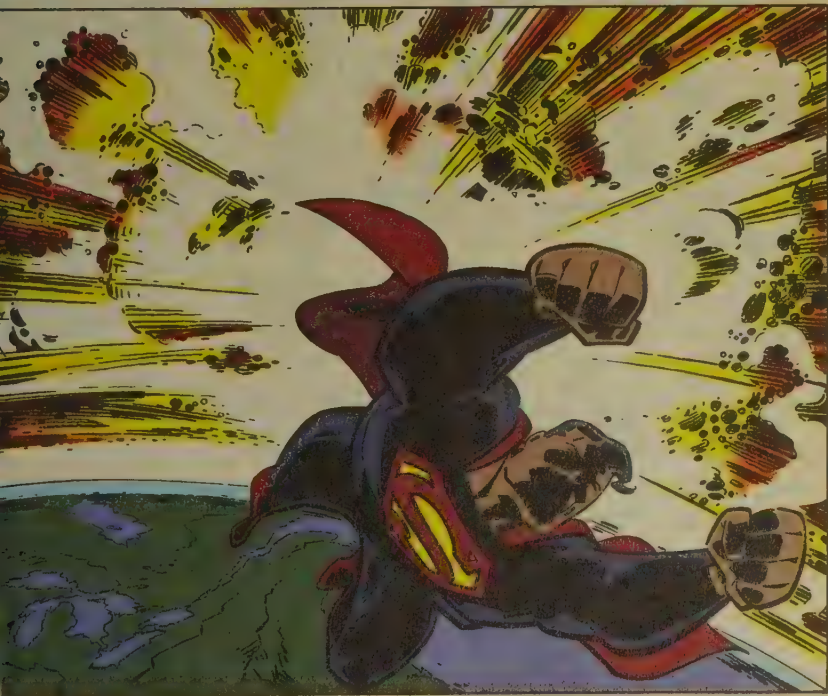
BY THE WAY,
THIS CHILDHOOD FAVORITE
IS CARRYING A HIROSHIMA
SPECIAL SET TO
DETONATE IN TEN
SECONDS...



... FOUR
OF WHICH HAVE
ALREADY
PASSED.



WHAT
DID HE SAY,
SUPERMAN?



"THE PARASITE, METALLO, MEMBERS OF INTERGANG, AND THE WEATHER WIZARD HAVE ALL KEPT SUPERMAN BUSY ON HIS SECOND DAY AT THE WHITE HOUSE IN A SERIES OF BIZARRE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT..."

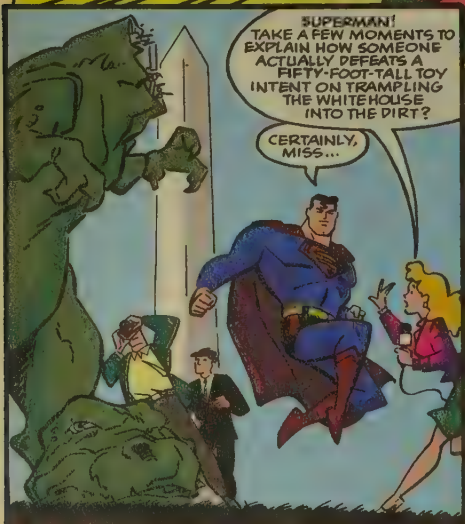


"...BUT A CASH-STRAPPED TOYMAN, WITH HIS ARMY OF KILLER ROBOTS, HAS BEEN, PERHAPS, THE MOST EAGER TO CLAIM THE BILLION DOLLARS IN BLOOD MONEY."



SUPERMAN!
TAKE A FEW MOMENTS TO
EXPLAIN HOW SOMEONE
ACTUALLY DEFEATS A
FIFTY-FOOT-TALL TOY
INTENT ON TRAMPLING
THE WHITEHOUSE
INTO THE DIRT?

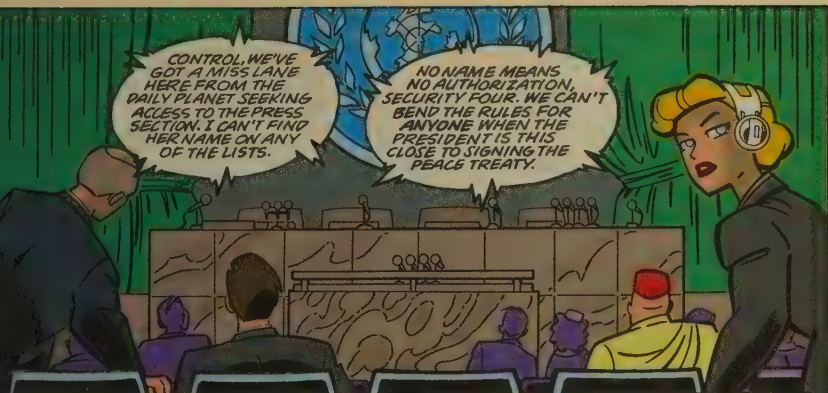
CERTAINLY,
MISS...



YOU TAKE OUT THE
BATTERIES?!

YOU DID
ASK.





CONTROL, WE'VE GOT A MISS LANE HERE FROM THE DAILY PLANET SEEKING ACCESS TO THE PRESS SECTION. I CAN'T FIND HER NAME ON ANY OF THE LISTS.

NO NAME MEANS NO AUTHORIZATION, SECURITY FOUR. WE CAN'T BEND THE RULES FOR ANYONE WHEN THE PRESIDENT IS THIS CLOSE TO SIGNING THE PEACE TREATY.



SORRY, MISS LANE. I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE THE PREMISES.

THIS IS INSANE! FIRST THE HOTEL IS STILL BOOKED IN CLARK KENT'S NAME, AND NOW I CAN'T EVEN GET INTO THE STUPID PRESS CONFERENCE!



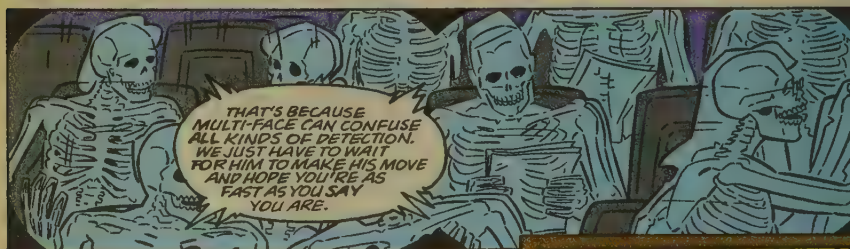
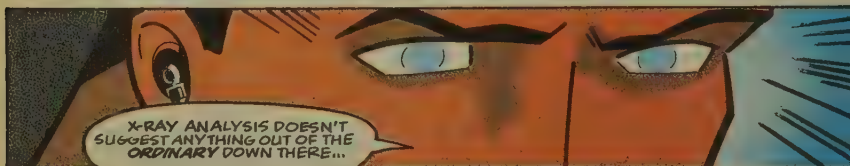
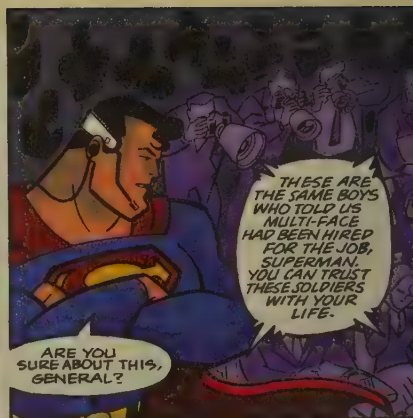
ALLOW ME TO ESCORT YOU, LOIS. I ALWAYS BOOK AN EXTRA SEAT IN CASE I FIND A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS.

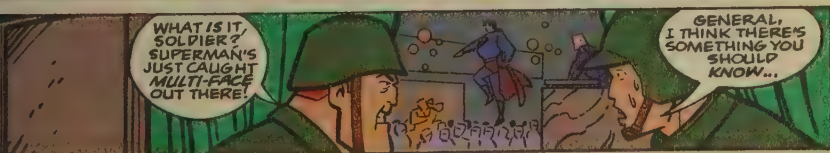
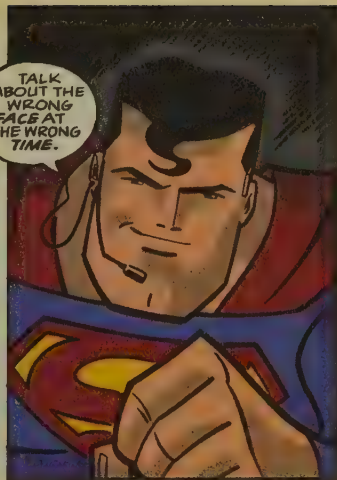
FRANKLY, I DIDN'T THINK A PEACE SUMMIT WAS A TYPICAL NIGHT OUT FOR A NOTORIOUS WEAPONS MANUFACTURER LIKE YOU, LEX LUTHOR.

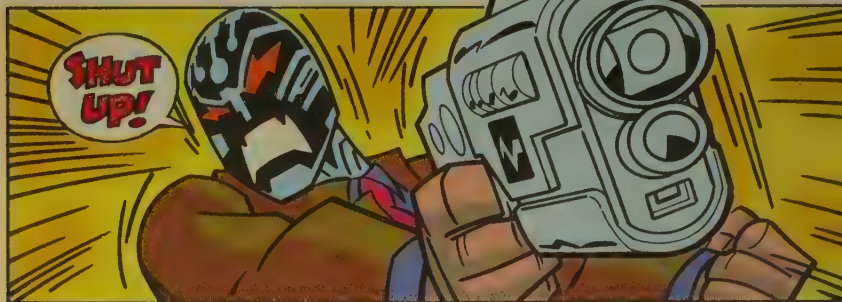
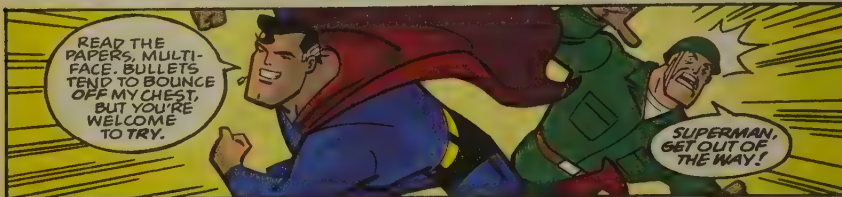
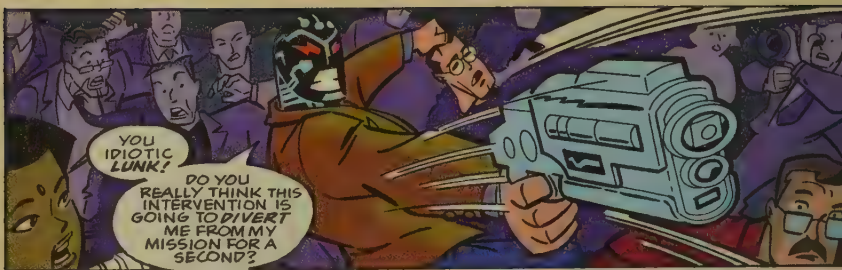


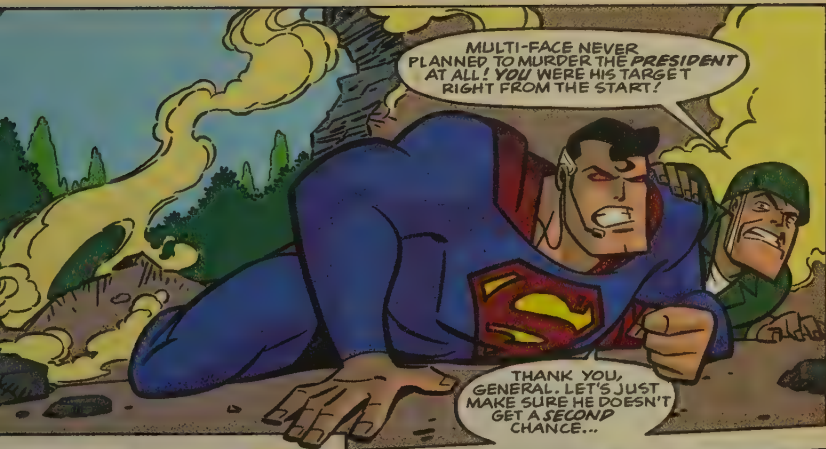
AS EVER, MY DEAR, YOU COMPLETELY MISJUDGE ME.

I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD.









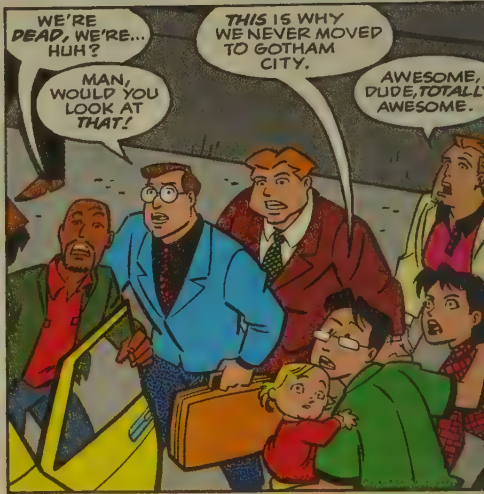
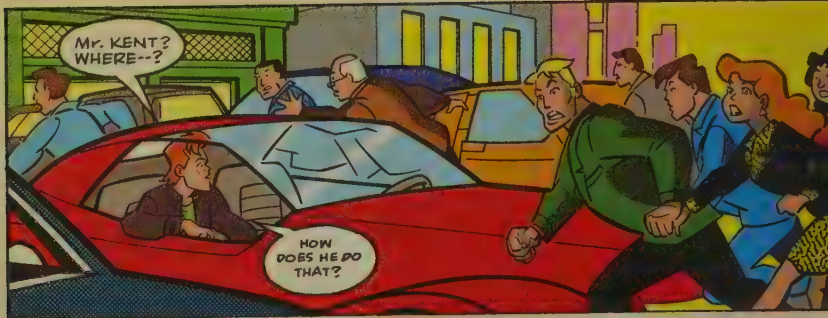


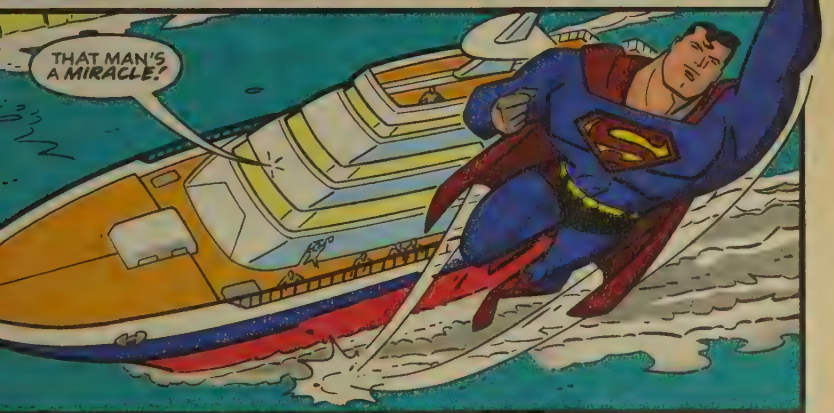
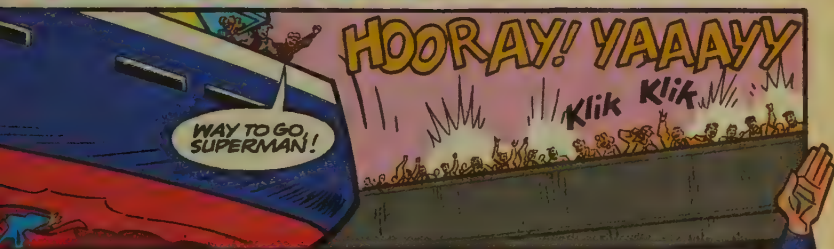
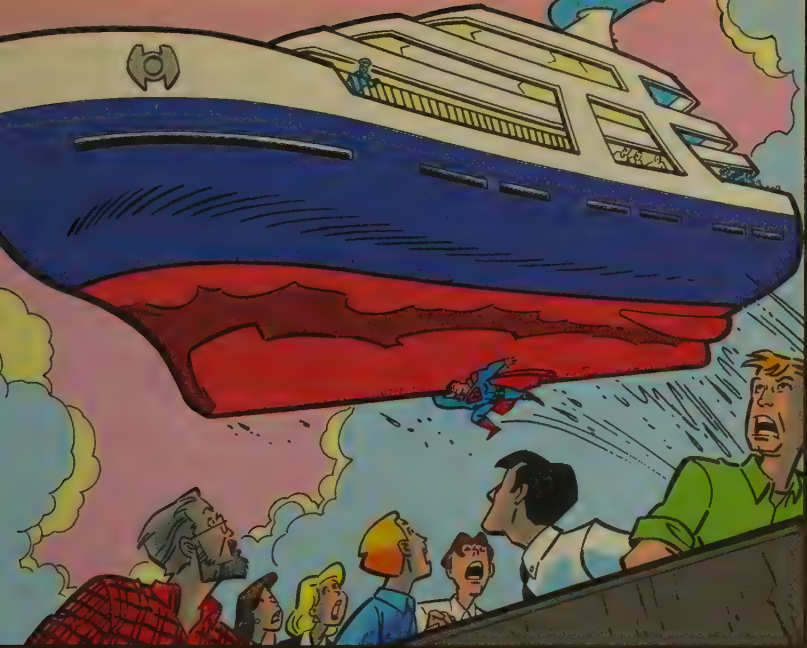
WAR GAMES PART 1

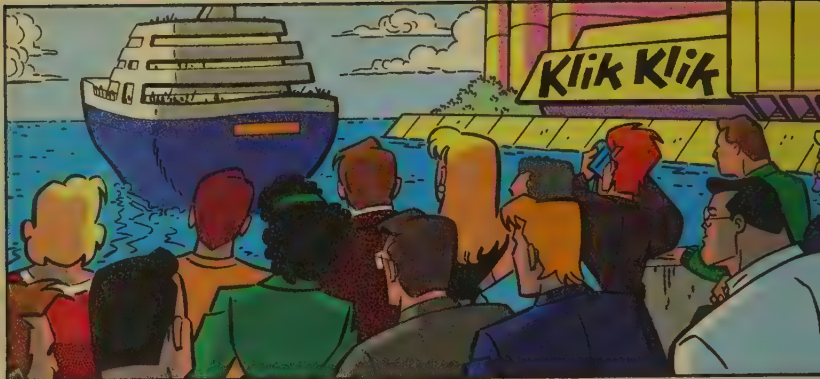
"WHAT DO YOU FIGURE'S
CAUSING ALL THE
EXCITEMENT, MR. KENT?
NOT MORE COMPUTER
TROUBLE..."

MARK MILLAR -
WRITER
ALUIR AMANCIO -
PENCILLER
TERRY AUSTIN -
INKER
MARIE SEVERIN -
COLORIST
LOIS BUHALIS -
LETTERER
FRANK BERRIOS -
ASSISTANT EDITOR
MIKE McAVENNIE -
EDITOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY
JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER







HOPE YOU TOOK THE LENS CAP OFF THIS TIME, JIMMY.

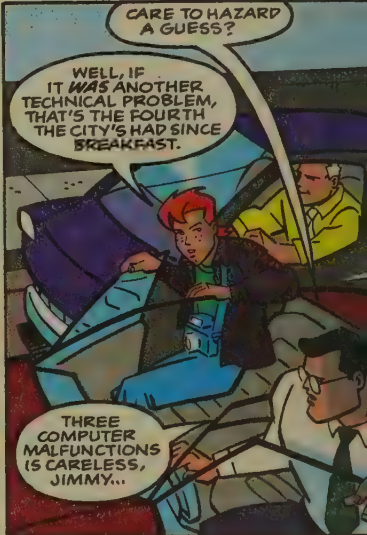
ARE YOU KIDDING? THAT WAS TOMORROW'S FRONT PAGE AND EXHIBIT A FOR MY NEXT RAISE, MR. KENT.

ANY IDEA WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BRIDGE?



CARE TO HAZARD A GUESS?

WELL, IF IT WAS ANOTHER TECHNICAL PROBLEM, THAT'S THE FOURTH THE CITY'S HAD SINCE BREAKFAST.

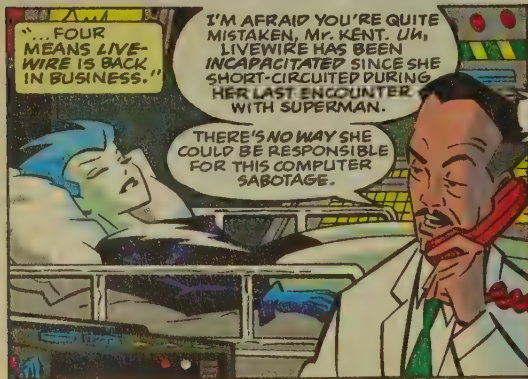


THREE COMPUTER MALFUNCTIONS IS CARELESS, JIMMY...

"... FOUR MEANS LIVE-WIRE IS BACK IN BUSINESS."

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE QUITE MISTAKEN, MR. KENT. UH, LIVEWIRE HAS BEEN INCAPACITATED SINCE SHE SHORT-CIRCUITED DURING HER LAST ENCOUNTER WITH SUPERMAN.

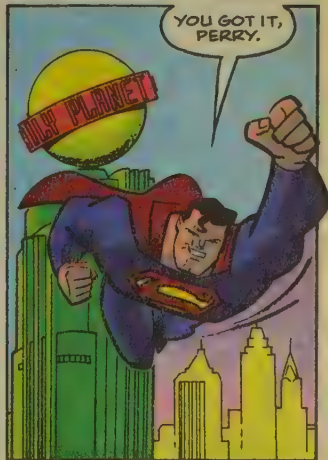
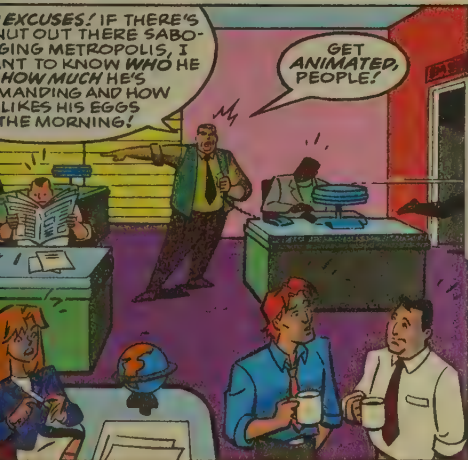
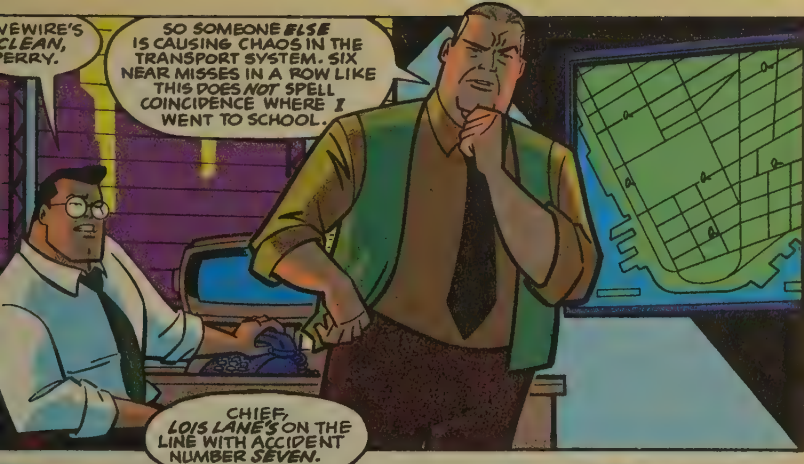
THERE'S NO WAY SHE COULD BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS COMPUTER SABOTAGE.



YOU'RE CERTAIN ABOUT THIS, DOCTOR?

ABSOLUTELY, MR. KENT.







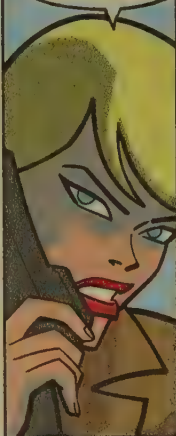
EVERYBODY
STAND BACK
FROM THE
PLATFORM!

JEEZ, THAT TRAIN
MUST BE DOING
TWO-HUNDRED,
EASY!

LOOKED
MORE LIKE
TWO-FIFTY
TO ME,
MAGGIE!

THANKS FOR
CLARIFYING,
PAN!

CLOSE
EVERY
STATION ON
THE LINE UNTIL
WE CAN PULL
THE PLUG ON
THIS THING!



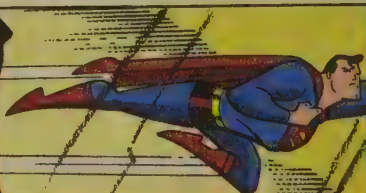
Oh, GOD, WE'RE
ALL GOING TO
DIE!

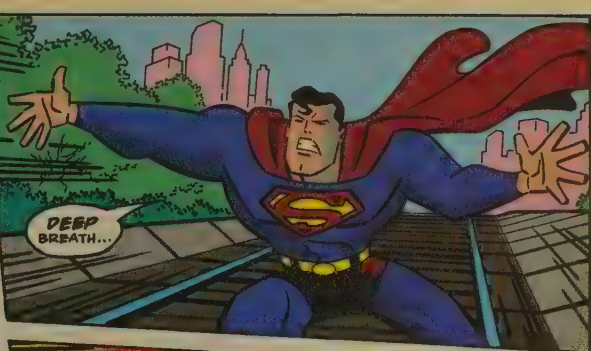


TAKE IT EASY,
HONEY. THAT REPORTER
LADY SUPERMAN ALWAYS
RESCUES FROM BURNING
BUILDINGS AND STUFF IS
SITTING RIGHT OVER THERE.

WE'RE GONNA
BE FINE.

I HATE TO DISAPPOINT
YOU, MISTER, BUT IT
DOESN'T QUITE WORK
LIKE THAT. SUPERMAN'S
NOT MY PERSONAL
GUARDIAN ANGEL OR
ANYTHING.

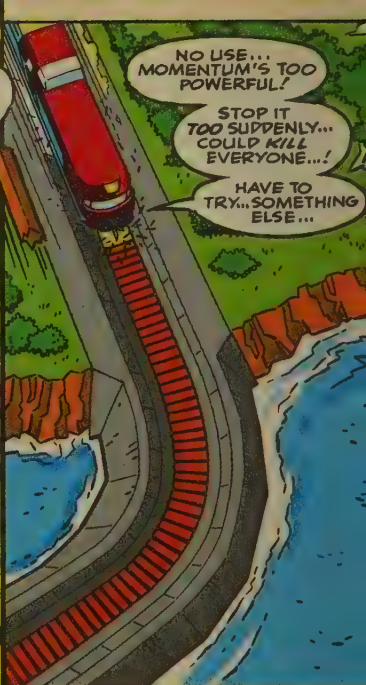






HIT THE
BRAKES!

WE'RE COMING
UP TO A BEND AND
STILL NOT
SLOWING!



NO USE...
MOMENTUM'S TOO
POWERFUL!

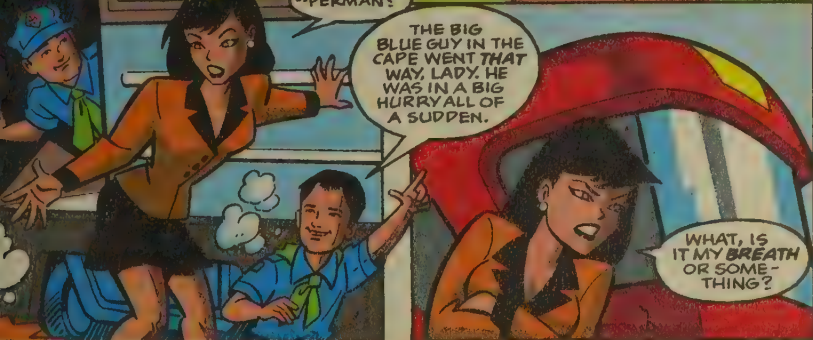
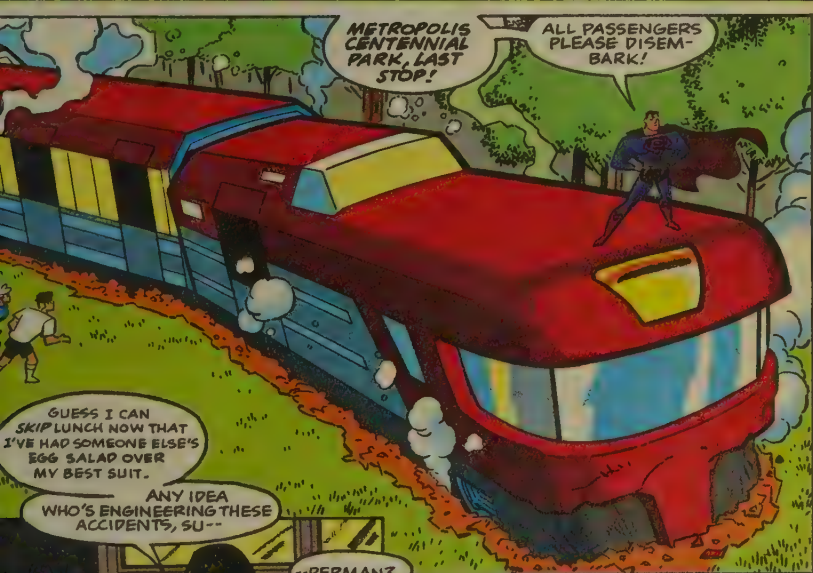
STOP IT
TOO SUDDENLY...
COULD KILL
EVERYONE...!

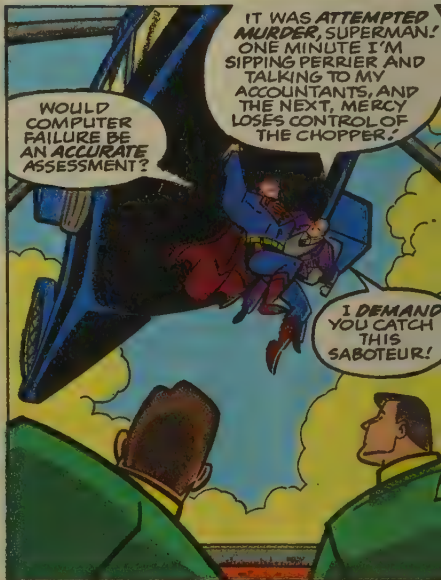
HAVE TO
TRY... SOMETHING
ELSE...



...EVERYBODY
HOLD TIGHT!









THESE INCIDENTS
BREAKING OUT ALL OVER
THE CITY BETTER NOT
BE YOUR LATEST ATTEMPT
TO GET MY ATTENTION,
AUTHOR. IF I FIND
OUT YOU'RE
BEHIND...

DON'T EVEN FINISH
THAT SENTENCE,
SUPERMAN.



THIS
SABOTEUR HAS SHUT
DOWN THE LEXCORP
COMPUTERS.
DO YOU
REALLY THINK YOU'RE
SO IMPORTANT TO ME
THAT I'D WIPE BILLIONS
FROM THE VALUE OF MY
SHARES JUST TO CAUSE
YOU SOME INCONVENIENCE?



MY ACCOUNTANTS
WERE MEETING ME
HERE TO DISCUSS A
DAMAGE-LIMITATION
EXERCISE.

I'VE LOST
MORE MONEY
IN THE LAST
TEN SECONDS
THAN MOST
PEOPLE IN
METROPOLIS
EARN IN A YEAR.
COMBINED.

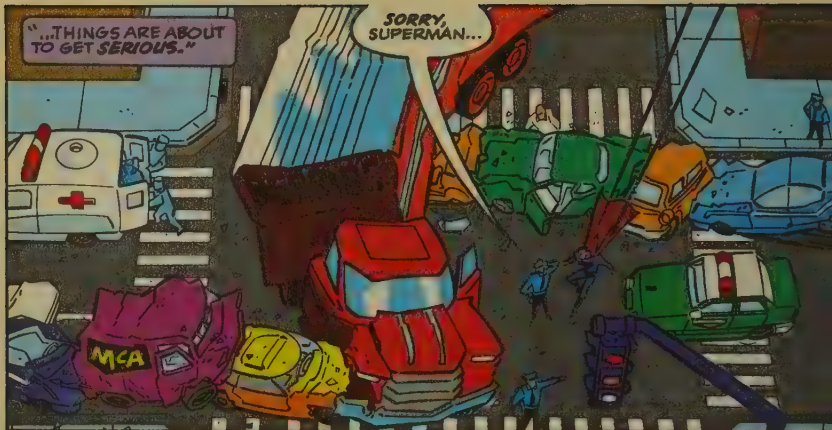


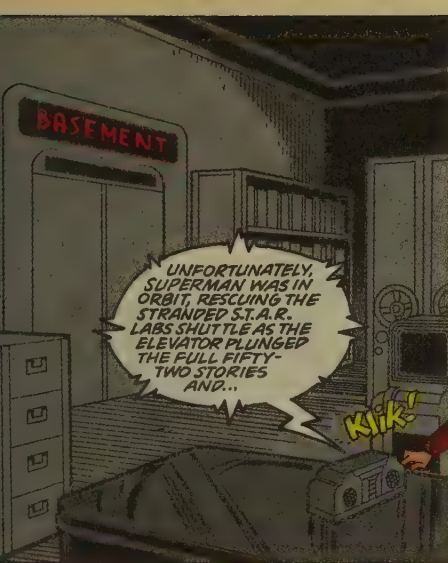
PERSONALLY, I'M
NOT SURE HOW MUCH
LONGER I CAN
ANSWER ALL THESE
DISTRESS CALLS. IF
ONLY HE'D COME
FORWARD AND TELL
US HOW MUCH
MONEY HE
WANTS.

IF YOU WANT
MY PROFESSIONAL
OPINION, THIS SABO-
TEUR IS *NOT* LOOKING
FOR FINANCIAL
REMUNERATION.



HE'S PLAYING
GAMES WITH US,
AND MY INSTINCTS
TELL ME...





UNFORTUNATELY, SUPERMAN WAS IN ORBIT, RESCUING THE STRANDED S.T.A.R. LABS SHUTTLE AS THE ELEVATOR PLUNGED THE FULL FIFTY-TWO STORIES AND...

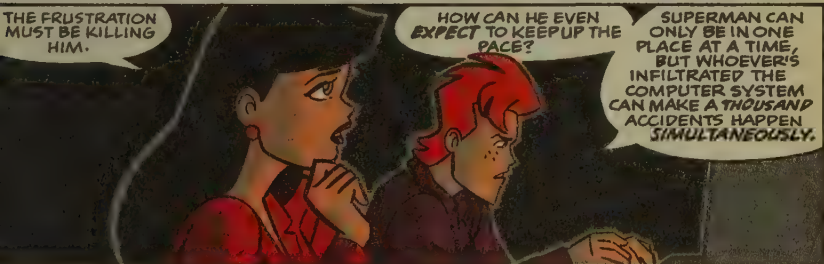
KIK!



I THINK WE GET THE PICTURE.

GEEZ, MISS LANE, THIS IS KINDA LIKE THE WAY THINGS WERE BEFORE SUPERMAN. YOU KNOW--PLANES JUST FALLING OUT OF THE SKY AND NO ONE TO CATCH THEM.

THE FRUSTRATION MUST BE KILLING HIM.



HOW CAN HE EVEN EXPECT TO KEEP UP THE PACE?

SUPERMAN CAN ONLY BE IN ONE PLACE AT A TIME, BUT WHOEVER'S INFILTRATED THE COMPUTER SYSTEM CAN MAKE A THOUSAND ACCIDENTS HAPPEN SIMULTANEOUSLY.

JUST FIND SUPERMAN SOMEONE TO HIT, JIMMY.



WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT SOME OF MY HACKER BUDDIES HAVE COME UP WITH...

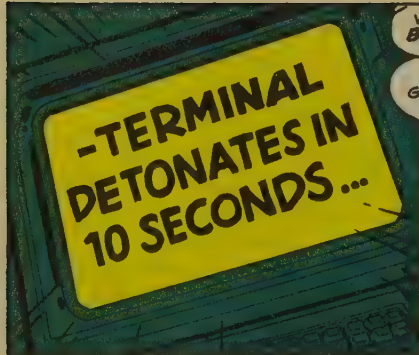
HEY, I THINK I'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE, MISS LANE, BUT I'M STARTING TO WISH WE HADN'T LOOK...

THAT... THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

THAT THING IS DESTROYED!

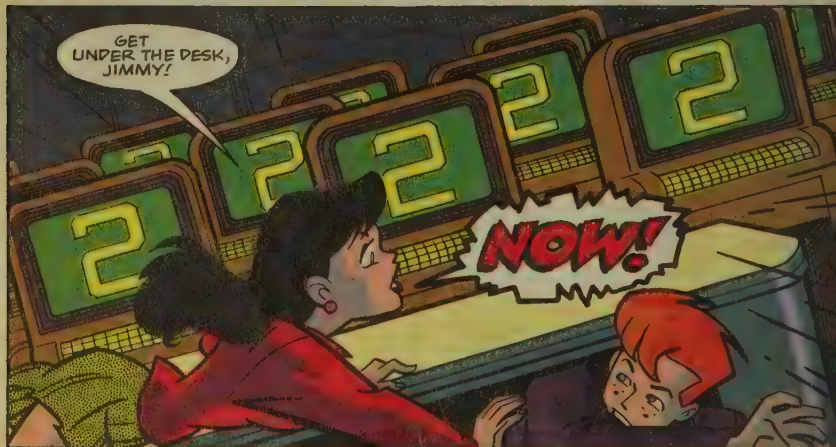


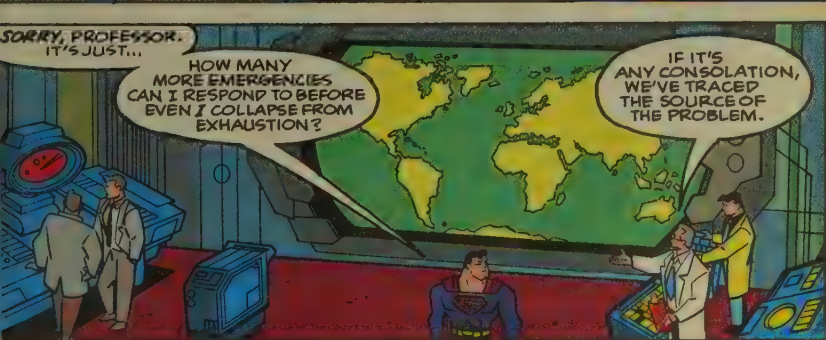
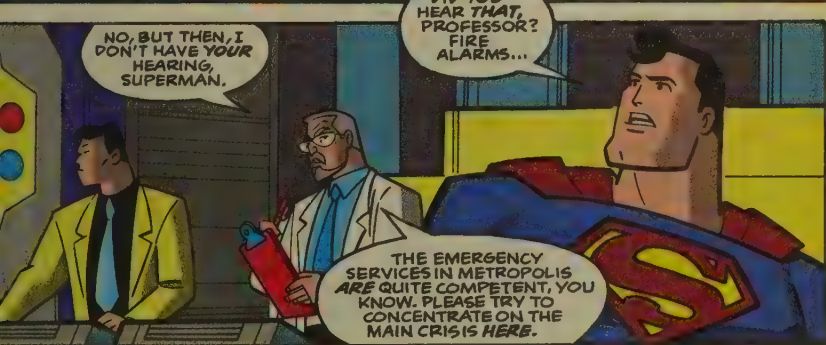
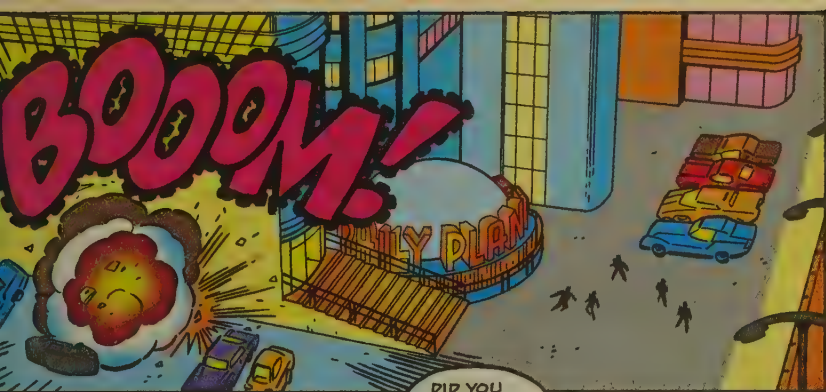
WAIT A SECOND, I'M LOSING THE PICTURE...

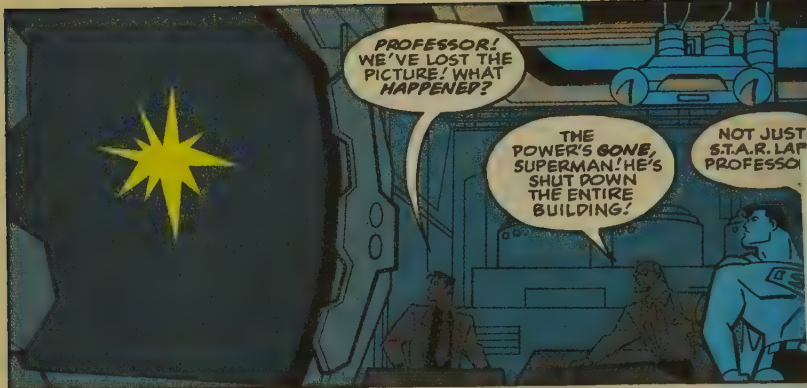


WE'RE
BUSTED!

WE'D
BETTER
GET OUT OF
HERE!







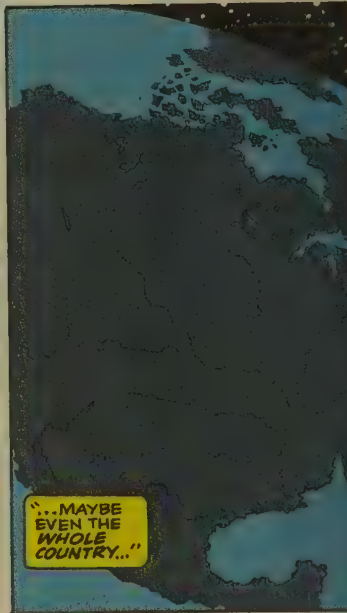
PROFESSOR!
WE'VE LOST THE
PICTURE! WHAT
HAPPENED?

THE
POWER'S GONE,
SUPERMAN! HE'S
SHUT DOWN
THE ENTIRE
BUILDING!

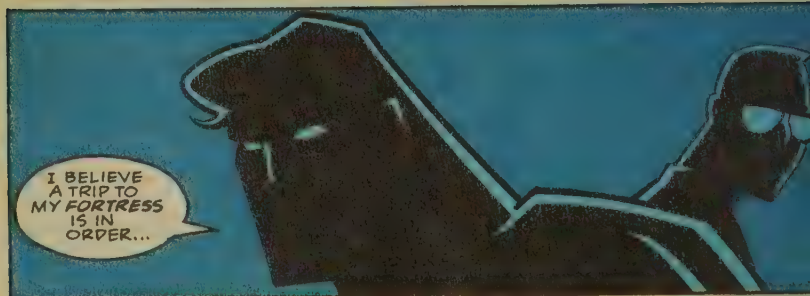
NOT JUST
S.T.A.R. LAB—
PROFESSOR!



"...IT LOOKS LIKE **ALL OF METROPOLIS** HAS BEEN DRAINED OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY..."



"...MAYBE
EVEN THE
WHOLE
COUNTRY..."



I BELIEVE
A TRIP TO
MY FORTRESS
IS IN
ORDER...





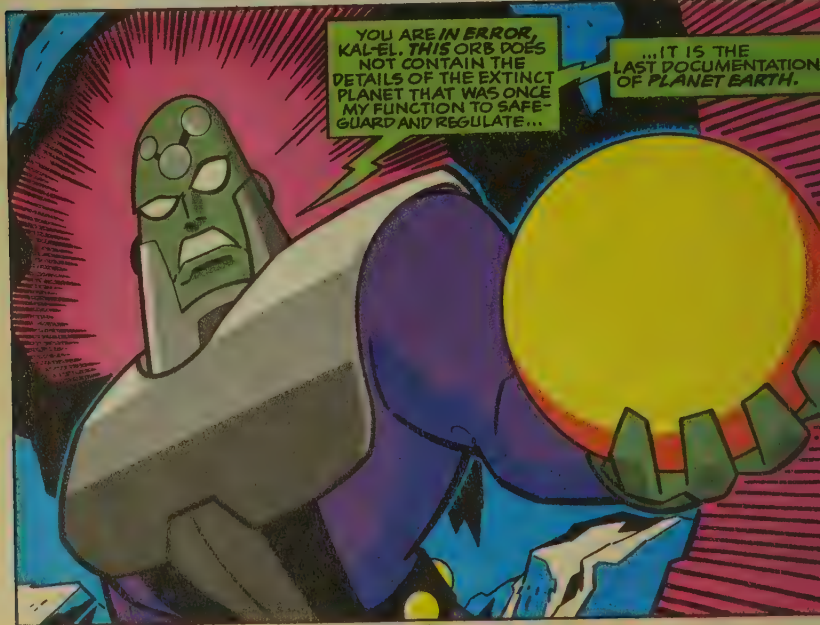
...**BRAINIAC?**

EVERY
PRISON HAS
A DOOR,
KAL-EL.

ONE NEED ONLY
CALCULATE EVERY
POSSIBLE
PERMUTATION
OF THE LOCK'S
COMBINATION.



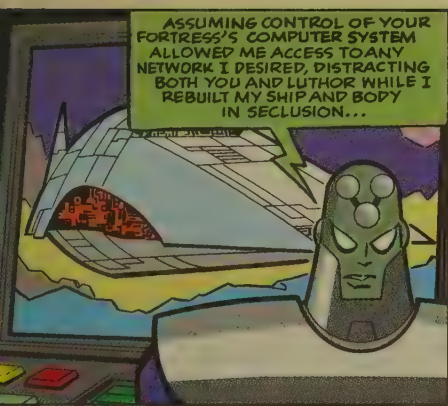
IF YOU
THINK I'M LETTING
YOU LEAVE HERE
WITH THE ONLY
MEMORIES OF MY
HOMEWORLD IN
EXISTENCE...



YOU ARE IN ERROR,
KAL-EL. THIS ORB DOES
NOT CONTAIN THE
DETAILS OF THE EXTINCT
PLANET THAT WAS ONCE
MY FUNCTION TO SAFE-
GUARD AND REGULATE...

...IT IS THE
LAST DOCUMENTATION
OF PLANET EARTH.

ASSUMING CONTROL OF YOUR
FORTRESS'S COMPUTER SYSTEM
ALLOWED ME ACCESS TO ANY
NETWORK I DESIRED, DISTRACTING
BOTH YOU AND LUTHOR WHILE I
REBUILT MY SHIP AND BODY
IN SECLUSION...



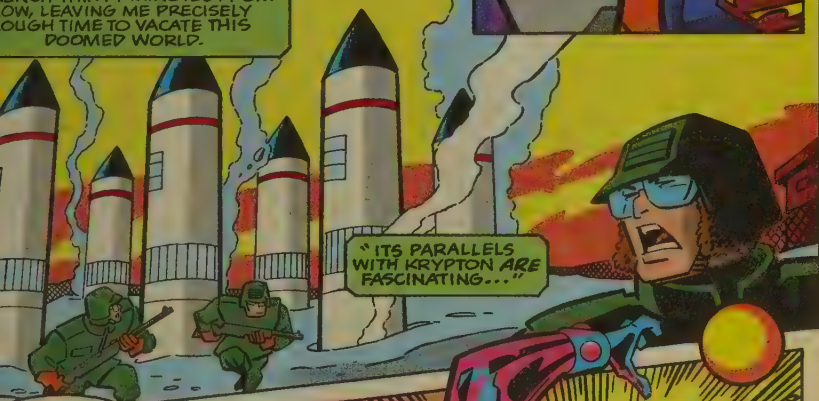
...AT THE SAME TIME DOWN-
LOADING DATA FROM EVERY
COMPUTER FILE ON EARTH.
THE INFORMATION HAS BEEN
SECURED AND THUS THE
ORIGINAL CAN BE DESTROYED.



EARTH HAS BECOME
OBSOLETE.

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

HAVE PRIMED EVERY NUCLEAR
WARHEAD IN EXISTENCE FOR
LAUNCH THIRTY MINUTES FROM
NOW, LEAVING ME PRECISELY
OUGH TIME TO VACATE THIS
DOOMED WORLD.

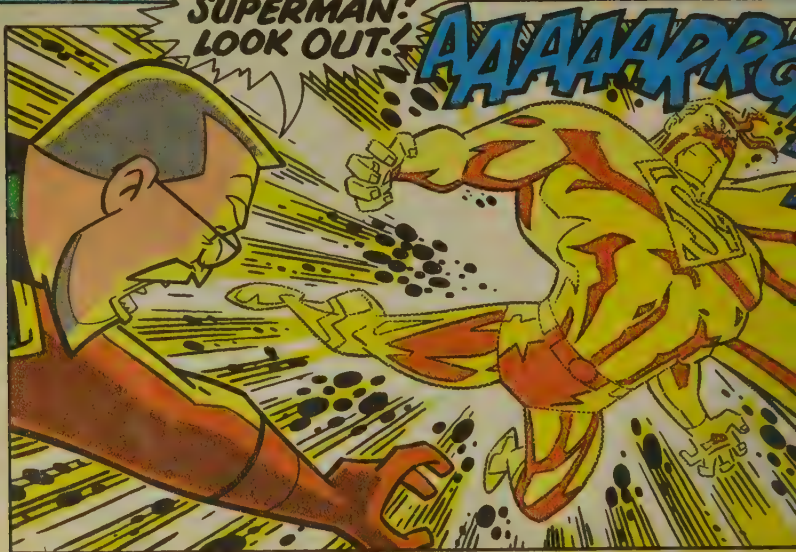
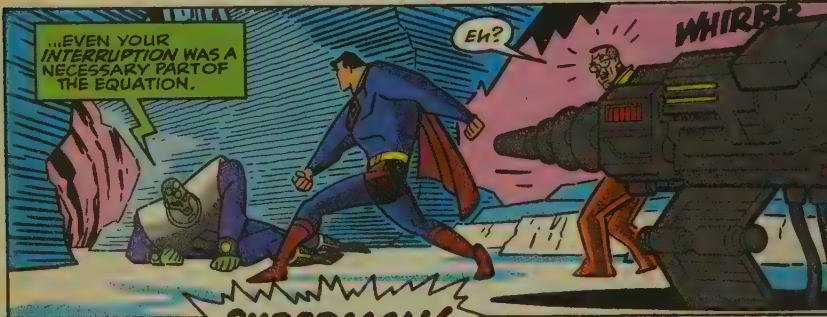
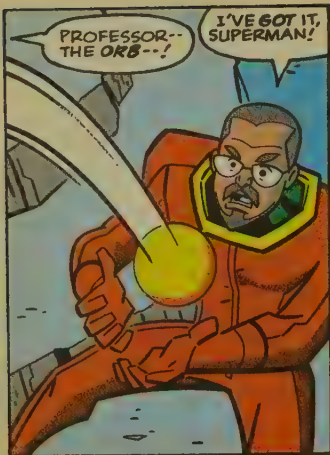


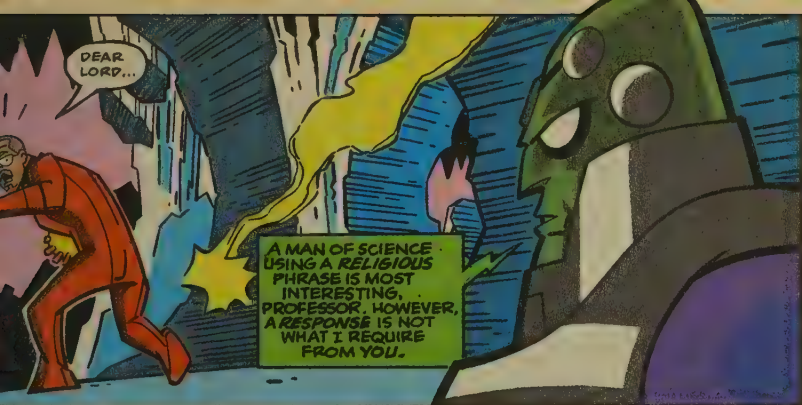
"ITS PARALLELS
WITH KRYPTON ARE
FASCINATING..."

FORGET
IT, BRAINIAC!
YOU'RE GOING
NOWHERE!



SHAZZAKK!







...HE IS TRAPPED IN
THE PHANTOM ZONE."

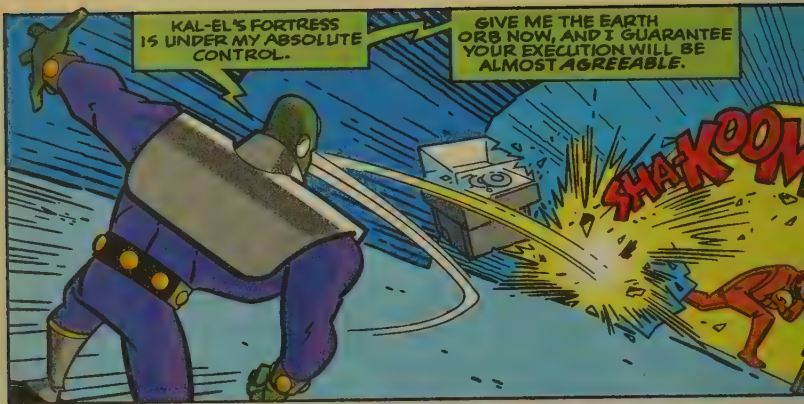
WAR GAMES

PART 2

YOUR WORLD WILL BE
DELETED IN TWENTY-
EIGHT MINUTES.
BUT YOU WILL NOT BE
ALIVE TO WITNESS
IT, PROFESSOR
HAMILTON.

MARK MILLAR
WRITER
ALUIR AMANCIO
PENCILLER
TERRY AUSTIN
INKER
MARIE SEVERIN
COLORIST
LOIS BUHALIS
LETTERER
FRANK BERRIOS
ASSISTANT EDITOR
MIKE McAVENNIE
EDITOR

Superman
CREATED BY
JERRY SIEGEL &
JOE SHUSTER



KAL-EL'S FORTRESS
IS UNDER MY ABSOLUTE
CONTROL.

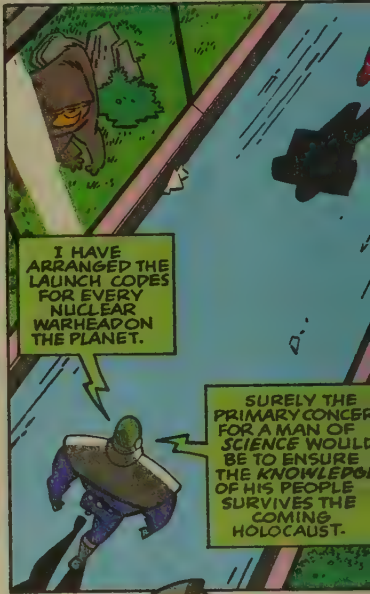
GIVE ME THE EARTH
ORB NOW, AND I GUARANTEE
YOUR EXECUTION WILL BE
ALMOST AGREEABLE.

SHAKOOO



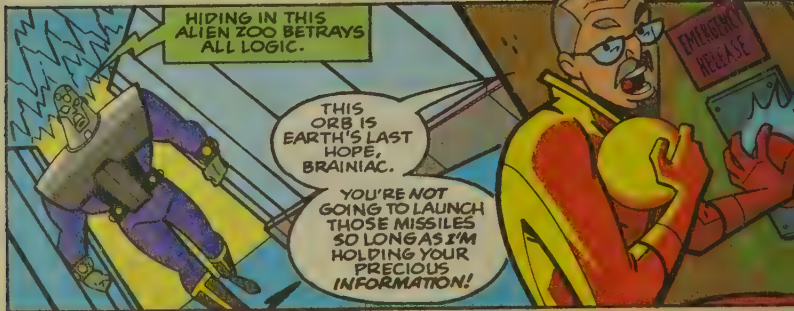
CHOOOMF!

NOT IN A
MILLION YEARS,
BRAINIAC!



I HAVE
ARRANGED THE
LAUNCH CODES
FOR EVERY
NUCLEAR
WARHEAD ON
THE PLANET.

SURELY THE
PRIMARY CONCERN
FOR A MAN OF
SCIENCE WOULD
BE TO ENSURE
THE KNOWLEDGE
OF HIS PEOPLE
SURVIVES THE
COMING HOLOCAUST.



HIDING IN THIS
ALIEN ZOO BETRAYS
ALL LOGIC.

THIS
ORB IS
EARTH'S LAST
HOPE,
BRAINIAC.

YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO LAUNCH
THOSE MISSILES
SO LONG AS I'M
HOLDING YOUR
PRECIOUS
INFORMATION!

EMERGENCY
RELEASE

YOU MISUNDERSTAND THE SITUATION ENTIRELY, PROFESSOR.

STOPPING THE MISSILES NOW WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT FUSING EVERY CIRCUIT IN MY SYSTEM.



EARTH DIES IN TWENTY-SIX MINUTES.

THE ONLY VARIABLE IS WHETHER YOU DELIVER THE ORB VOLUNTARILY, OR IF I MUST PRY IT FROM YOUR COLD, DEAD FINGERS...




SUPERMAN...!


YOU ARE WASTING YOUR FEW REMAINING BREATHS, PROFESSOR...



"...KAL-EL CAN HEAR NOTHING FROM THE PHANTOM ZONE."




THE BLACKOUT
HAS PARALYZED THE
WHOLE CITY, LEX.



HOW COME
SUPERMAN SHOWS
UP EVERY TIME A
CAT GETS STUCK
IN A TREE, BUT
HE'S NOWHERE
TO BE SEEN WHEN
METROPOLIS
REALLY NEEDS
HIM?

IT'S THE
MONSTERS
WHICH CONCERN
ME MOST, MERCY. THE
DEFORMED **FREAKS**
THE ALIEN HAS
BROUGHT HERE SINCE
HE ARRIVED. THE
CREATURES IN
THE SUPER-
PRISONS...



"...OUR
TECHNOLOGY
WAS ALL WE
HAD TO
SUBDU
THEM."

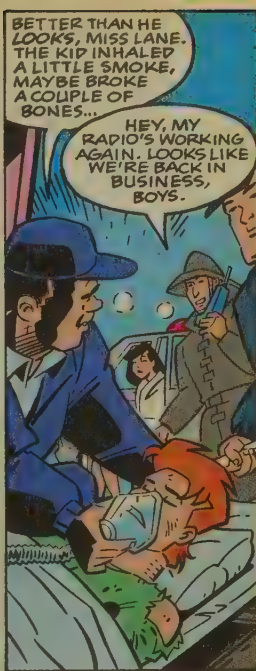
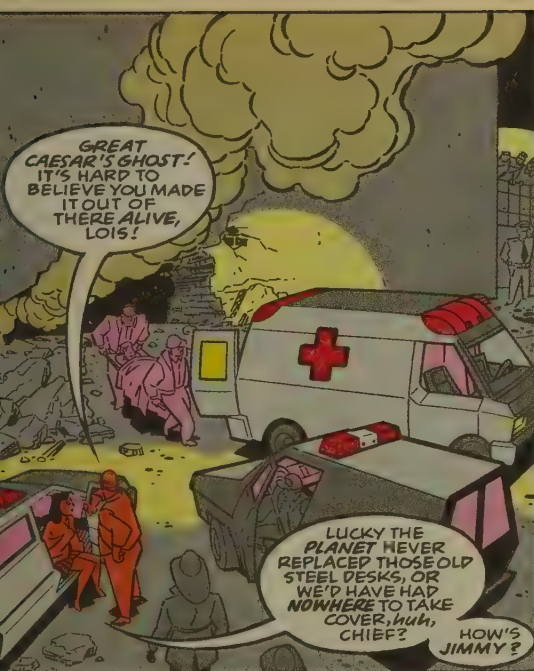
LIVEWIRE?
LEMMIE SEE...

WAS SHE
THE ONE WHO
COULD GOOF
AROUND WITH
ELECTRICITY AND
COMPUTERS AND
STUFF, OR AM I
THINKING OF
SOMEONE ELSE?



YOU GOT
IT IN ONE,
BOYS.

I'M
FLATTERED.





FRANKLY, THAT'S THE KIND OF GARBAGE I'D EXPECT FROM A MALE SUPER-VILLAIN.

OH, PLEASE. SPARE ME THE FEMINIST CRITIQUE FROM THE STEPFORD REPORTER. WRITTEN ANY GOOD PROFILES ABOUT SUPERMAN LATELY, LANE?



WILL YOU GROW UP?

MY FRIEND AND I WERE ALMOST KILLED, SUPERMAN GONE MISSING AND BRAINIAC HAS SEIZED CONTROL OF THE WORLD'S NUCLEAR ARSENAL.



DO YOU REALLY THINK THESE PEOPLE CARE WHAT A HIGH-VOLTAGE FORMER SHOCK-JOCK HAS TO SAY?



UH...THIS IS KINDA EMBARRASSING, Y'KNOW?

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I'M NOT SURE I CAN THINK OF ANYTHING CLEVER TO SAY...



THEN JUST SAY YOU'LL HELP US.

NINETEEN
MINUTES UNTIL
THE END OF THE
WORLD,
PROFESSOR.

YOU ARE MORE
RESOURCEFUL THAN
YOUR EXTERIOR
SUGGESTS, BUT MY
EYES AND EARS
ARE EVERYWHERE.

YOU WILL
BE DEALT WITH
SHORTLY.

PLEASE, SUPERMAN,
PLEASE FIND A WAY TO
HELP ME...

AH,
THERE YOU
ARE.

I BELIEVE KAL-EL
USED THIS
CHAMBER TO STORE
THE WEAPONS HE
RETRIEVED FROM
HIS CONFLICTS
WITH THE WORST
EARTH HAD TO
OFFER.

IRONIC THAT EVENTS
SHOULD END HERE.

DON'T
TOUCH THE ORB,
BRAINIAC!

THE WEAPON YOU
ARE HOLDING IS AN
INTERGANG BLASTER,
TWO YEARS OLD
AND CAPABLE OF
ATOMIZING A TANK
AT THIS RANGE.

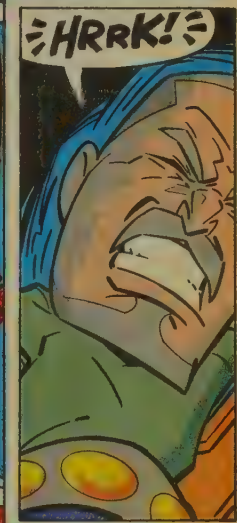
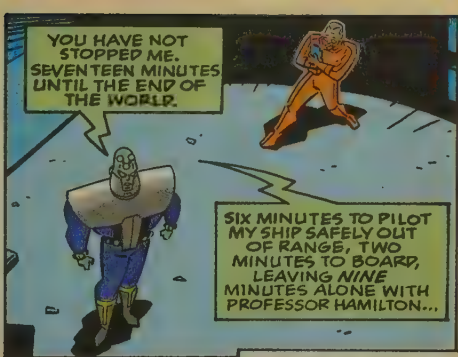
IT WILL NOT
EVEN DENT MY
CASING,
PROFESSOR.

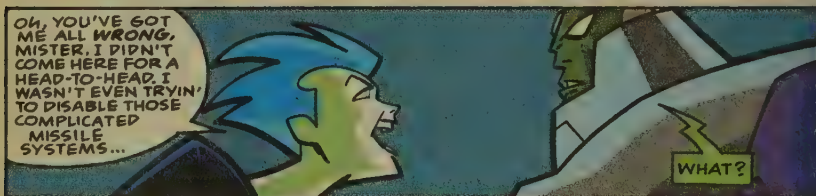
WHOOOMP!

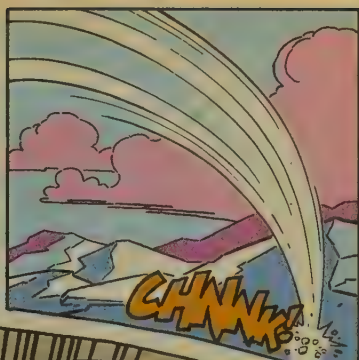
WHO SAID
I'M AIMING
AT YOU?

NO!

SHZLAKK!







NICE
PUNCH,
PERMAN!

I'LL HANDLE
BRAINIAC! YOU
TWO TAKE CARE OF
THE MISSILES!
THERE'S SIXTEEN
MINUTES LEFT
AND EVERYTHING
TO PLAY
FOR!

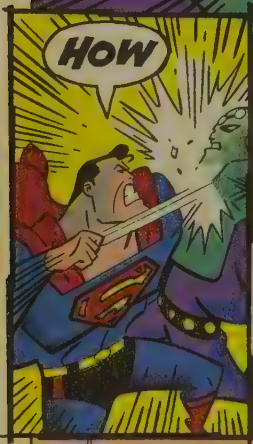
YOU'RE
KIN' US TO DISABLE
EVERY NUCLEAR WARHEAD
ON THE PLANET!



THERE
ARE NO TWO
PEOPLE BETTER
QUALIFIED.

GOOD
LUCK.





WE STILL HAVE
THIRTEEN MINUTES
LEFT TO STOP THOSE
MISSILES AND SAVE
THE LIVES OF FIVE
BILLION PEOPLE.



YOU CAN
NEITHER DO THE
RIGHT THING, OR
BE WITH THE REST
OF US, BECAUSE
YOU'RE NOT
LEAVING EARTH.

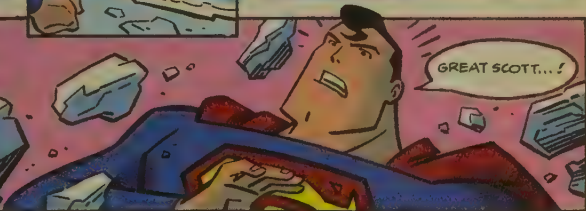


ON THE
CONTRARY,
KAL-EL...

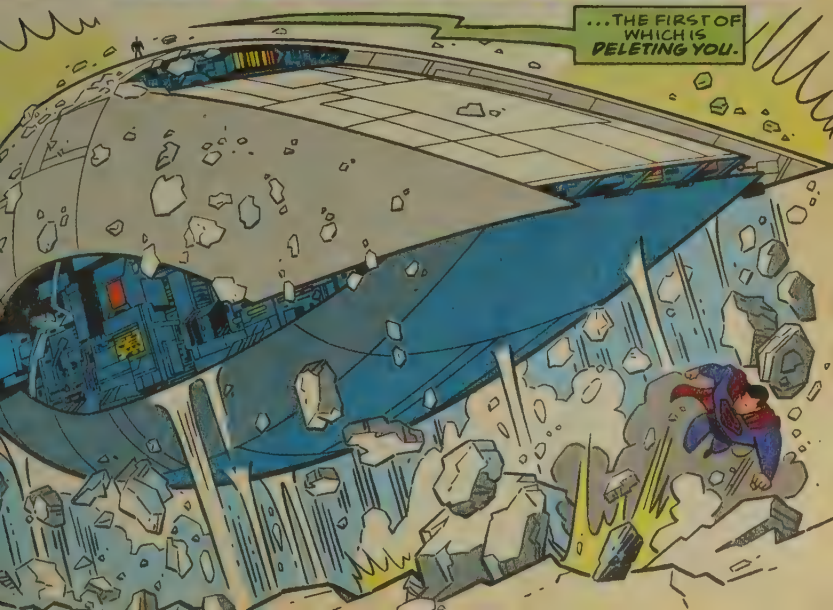


I AM DESERTING
THIS BACTERIAL
ROCK IN A
MATTER OF
MINUTES FOR
MORE CIVIL-
IZED CULTURES.
I MIGHT
RECORD AND
EXTERMINATE.

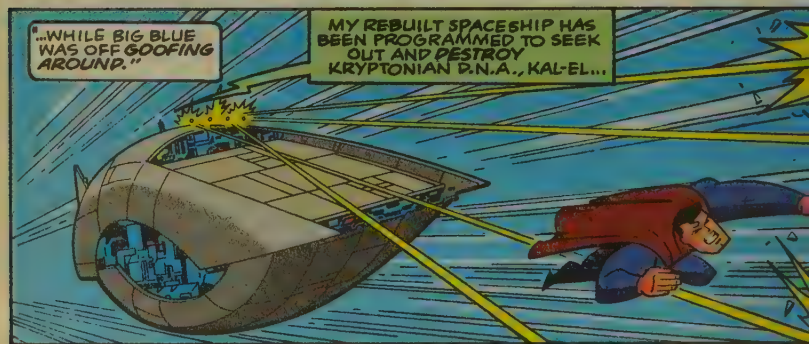
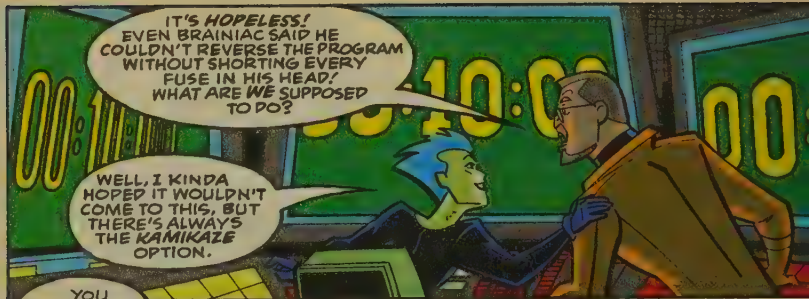
BEFORE
I GO, THERE
ARE ONE OR
TWO DETAILS
I MUST
ATTEND TO...



GREAT SCOTT...!



...THE FIRST OF
WHICH IS
DELETING YOU.

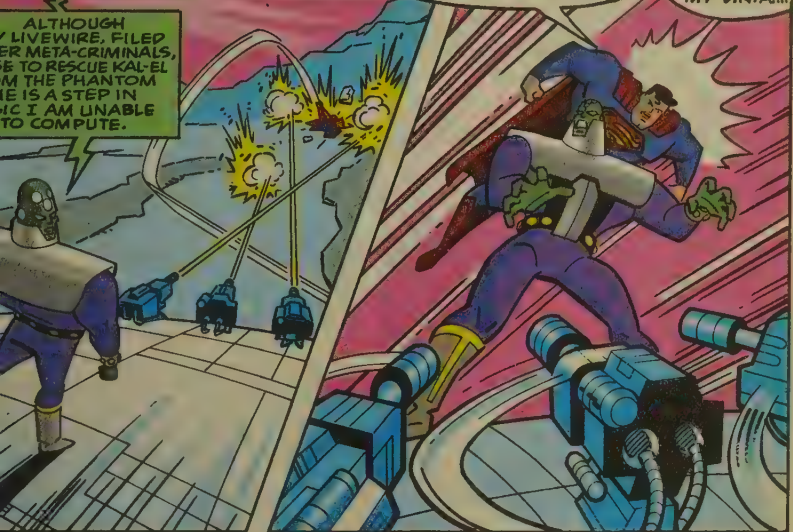


IF THAN ENOUGH
TO RETRIEVE THE
PTONIAN ORB
DELETE THE TWO
AINING LIFE-FORMS.

ALTHOUGH
Y LIVEWIRE, FILED
ER META-CRIMINALS,
E TO RESCUE KAL-EL
M THE PHANTOM
E IS A STEP IN
IC I AM UNABLE
TO COMPUTE.

BECAUSE SHE'S HUMAN,
BRAINIAC! SOMETHING ALL
THE DATA IN THE
UNIVERSE COULDN'T MAKE
YOU UNDERSTAND!

BY THE
WAY,
SETTING
YOUR SHIP
TO TRACK
MY D.N.A....





...MY
ESCAPE
PLAN."

OF COURSE, WE COULD
RESUME COMBAT, BUT
VICTORY IS NO
GUARANTEE, AND IT'S
KNOWN THROUGHOUT
THE WORLD YOU
REGARD THAT CITY
WITH SOME AFFECTION.

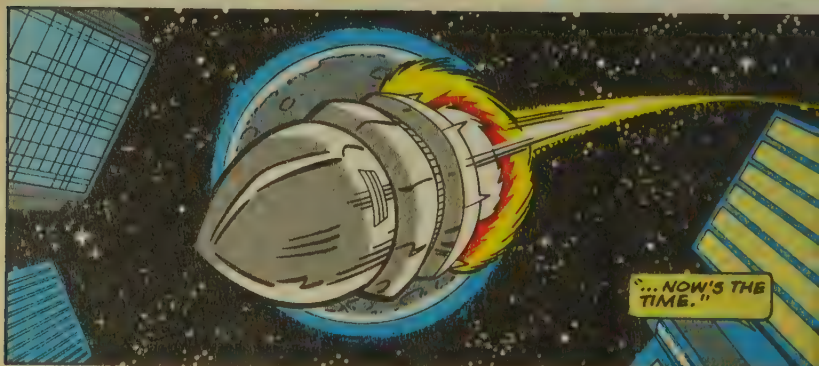
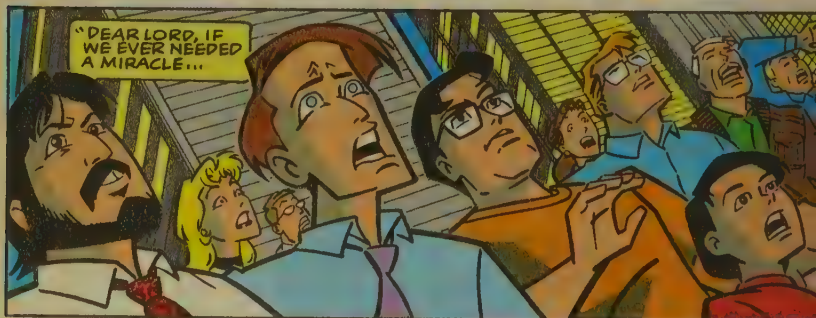
YOUR
CHOICE--

--SEEMS
CLEAR.

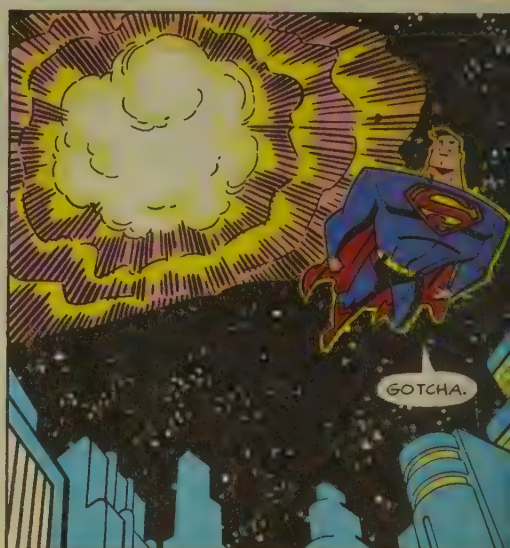
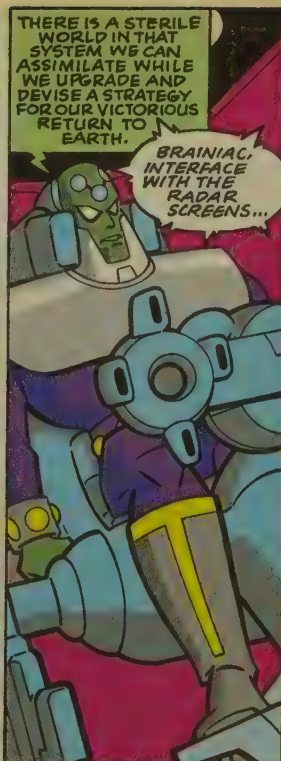
BLAST
IT!

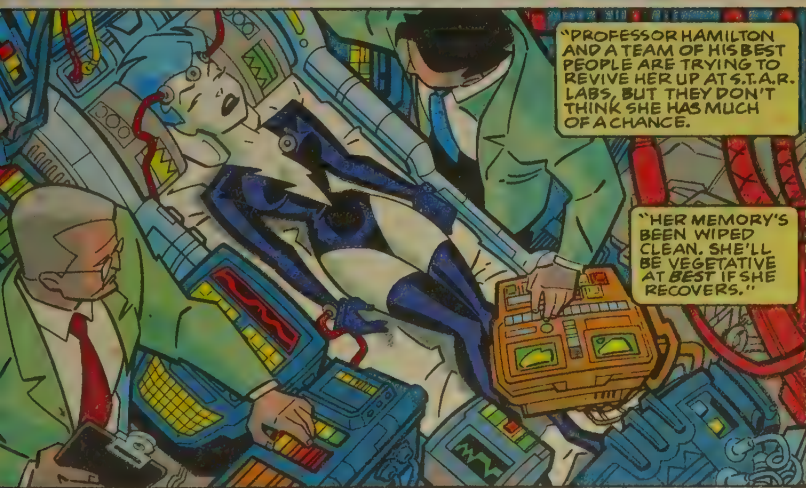
AS
CALCULATED.

I WILL RETURN
SHORTLY, LAST
SON OF KRYPTON.
WITH AN UPGRADE.
I SUGGEST YOU
BEGIN
PREPARATIONS.









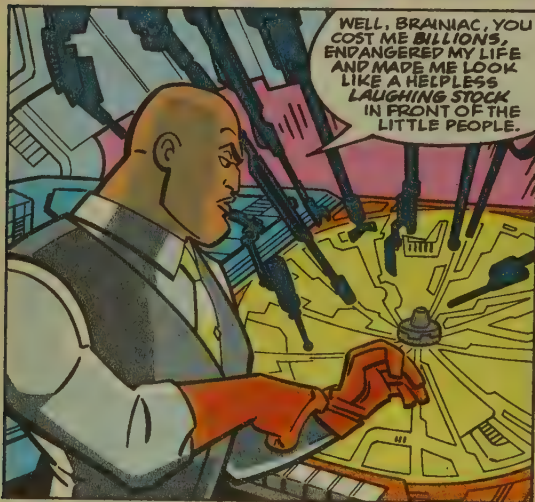
"...I GUESS EVEN THE WORST AMONG US ARE ONLY HUMAN IN THE END."

WE FOUND IT, MISTER LUTHOR.

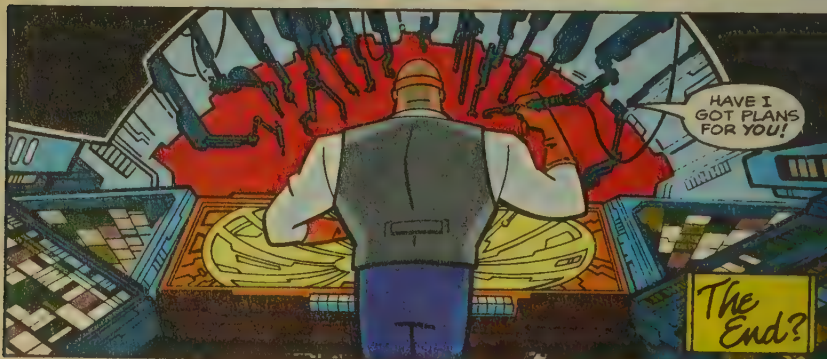
IT TOOK SOME DOING, BUT LEXCORP'S DEEP SPACE CREW LOCATED HIS CENTRAL PROCESSOR AMONG THE DEBRIS.

EXCELLENT. YOU CAN LEAVE NOW, DOCTOR BINDER. ALL OF YOU CAN.

Y-YES, MISTER LUTHOR.



I'M NOT SURE IF YOU CAN FEEL ANYTHING IN THERE, OR IF YOU'RE EVEN SENTIENT AFTER YOUR... NUCLEAR FALLOUT, BUT YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR MISCHIEF.



The End?

POWER CORRUPTS, SUPER POWER CORRUPTS ABSOLUTELY!

MARK MILLAR - WRITER
ALUIR AMANCIO - PENCILLER
TERRY AUSTIN - INKER
MARIE SEVERIN - COLORIST
LOIS BUHALIS - LETTERER
FRANK BERRIOS - ASSISTANT
MIKE MCAVENNIE - EDITOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY
Jerry Siegel & Joe Shuster

**HELP
ME!**





ALWAYS GLAD TO LEND A HAND, SIR, BUT NEXT TIME YOU STEP OUT OF A PLANE **THREE MILES** IN THE AIR, DOUBLE-CHECK YOUR PARACHUTE HAS BEEN PROPERLY PACKED FIRST.

AAUGH!



WHAT EXACTLY WERE YOU AIMING FOR?

METROPOLIS FOOTBALL STADIUM I WAS SUPPOSED TO KICK OFF THE NEW SEASON BY DROPPING ONTO THE TURF AND HONKING A HORNY SOUNDS KINDA STUPID WHEN YOU SAY IT OUT LOUD!



NOT AT ALL. I'M A METEOR'S FAN MYSELF.

IN FACT, WHY DON'T I OPEN YOUR CHUTE AND DROP YOU OVER THE STADIUM, ANYWAY? I WON'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS IF YOU DON'T.



THAT'S REAL NICE OF YOU, SUPERMAN. SO NICE, IN FACT, THAT I FEEL KINDA EMPTY INSIDE PULLING A STUNT LIKE THIS...



...BUT I GUESS THAT'S EASILY REMEDIED.



PARASITE....!

GUILTY AS CHARGED! MAN, I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW MUCH ENERGY YOU CARRY! ANYONE WHO'S NOT MORE CAREFUL WITH POWERS LIKE THESE DESERVES TO LOSE 'EM!

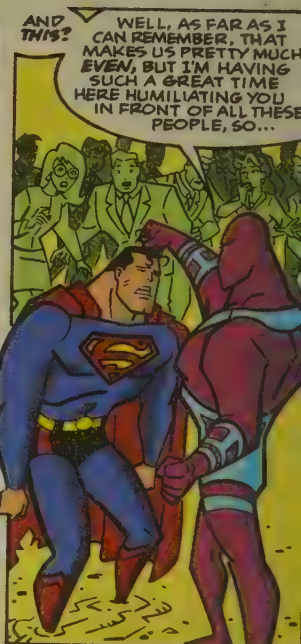
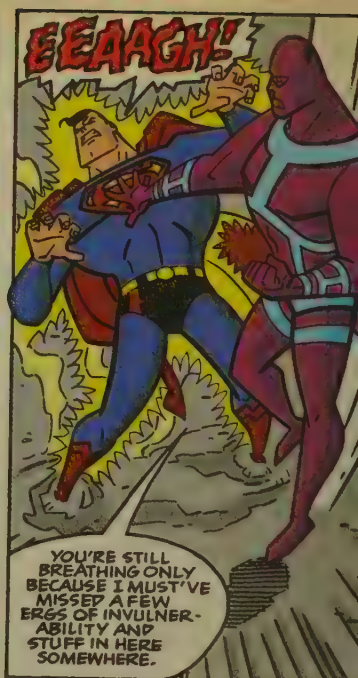
YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN NOT TO TRUST PEOPLE SO MUCH, BOY SCOUT!



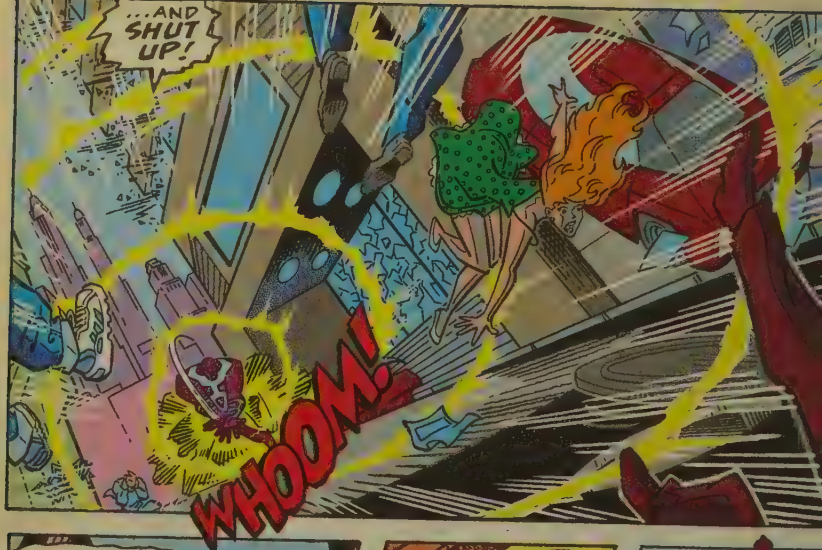
SUPERMAN! ARE YOU OKAY?

PLEASE... GET OUT OF HERE... FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY....!

PARASITE'S... STOLEN MY POWERS....!



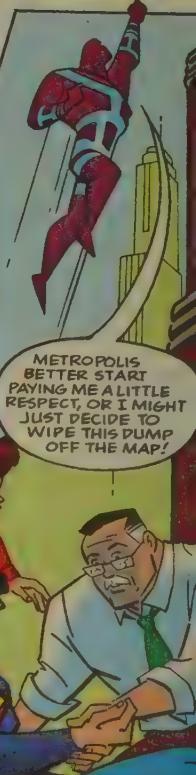




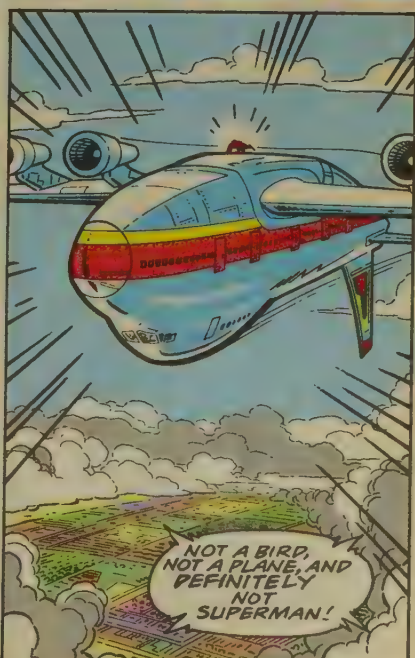
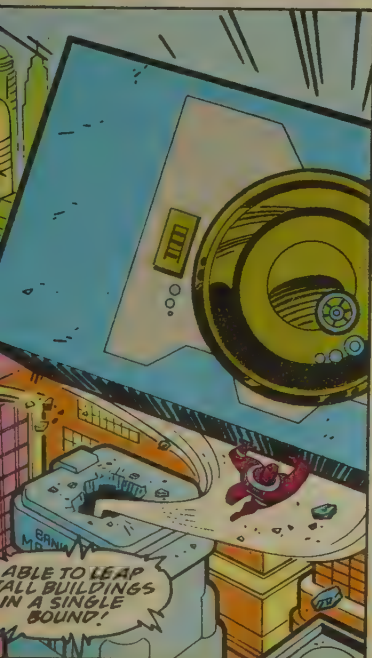
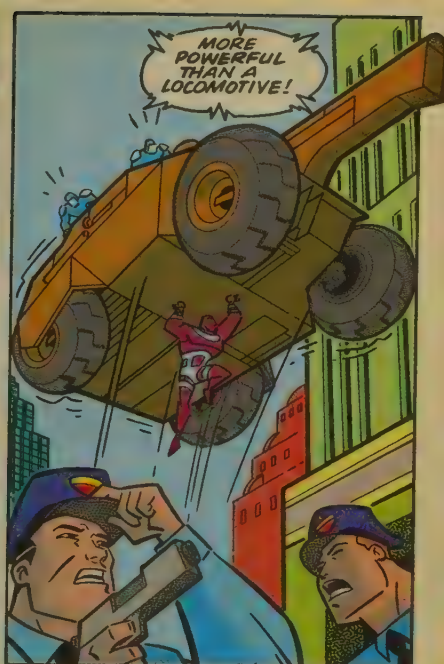
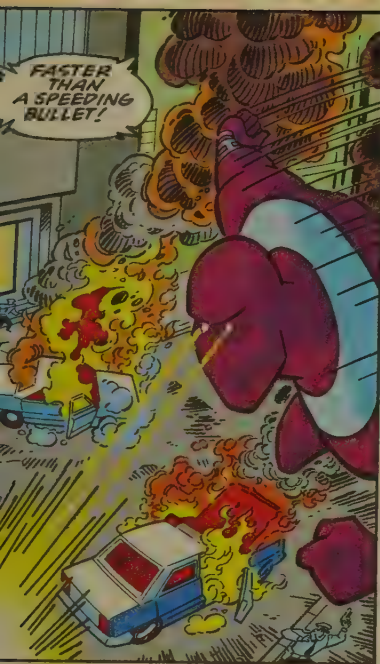
PARASITE... DON'T HURT THEM...

TELL THEM WHAT THIS FEELS LIKE, SUPERMAN. EXPLAIN HOW EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD ON THE PLANET EXISTS ONLY ON MY WHIM FROM THIS MOMENT ON!

I'VE GOT THE POWER NOW, AND IT'S TIME THESE PEOPLE STARTED FEARING ME THE WAY THEY ALL FEARED YOU.



METROPOLIS BETTER START PAYING ME A LITTLE RESPECT, OR I MIGHT JUST DECIDE TO WIPE THIS DUMP OFF THE MAP!



RUDY JONES, THE MAN THE MEDIA DUBBED THE PARASITE AFTER A HORRIFIC INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT, HAS BROUGHT METROPOLIS TO ITS KNEES IN A REIGN OF TERROR, SO FAR LASTING TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

HOW MUCH LONGER WILL THE CITY REMAIN UNDER SIEGE? THE WARDEN AT STRYKER'S ISLAND HAD THIS ANSWER:

Angela Ch...



THE PARASITE IS AN ENERGY VAMPIRE. HE NEEDS TO DRAIN THE LIFE FORCE FROM HIS VICTIMS ON A REGULAR BASIS OR HIS POWERS DISAPPEAR WITHIN TWO TO THREE DAYS.

AS FOR WHETHER HIS ESCAPE IS A RESIGNING ISSUE, I HAVE TO SAY THE ANSWER IS A DEFINITE NO.

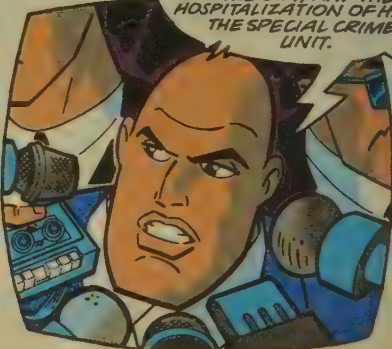


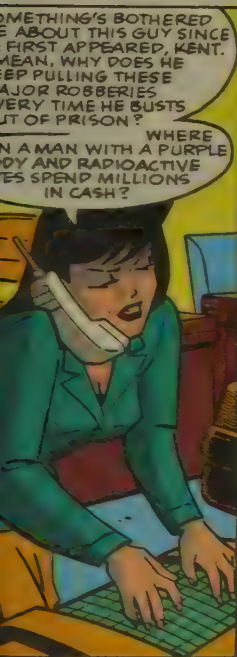
INCOMPETENCE OR OTHERWISE, THE PARASITE JAILBREAK AND SUBSEQUENT THEFT OF SUPERMAN'S POWERS MAY PUSH THE CITY'S CRIME RATE TO AN ALL-TIME HIGH.

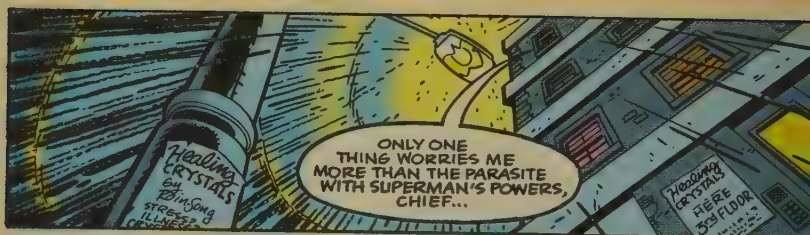


LEX LUTHOR, CHAIRMAN OF LEXCORP INTERNATIONAL.

SUPERMAN'S CARELESSNESS WITH HIS SPECIAL ABILITIES HAS RESULTED IN THE CLEARANCE OF ALMOST EVERY BANK VAULT IN THE CITY, AND THE HOSPITALIZATION OF HALF THE SPECIAL CRIMES UNIT.







ONLY ONE THING WORRIES ME MORE THAN THE PARASITE WITH SUPERMAN'S POWERS, CHIEF...

... AND THAT'S SUPERMAN'S REACTION.

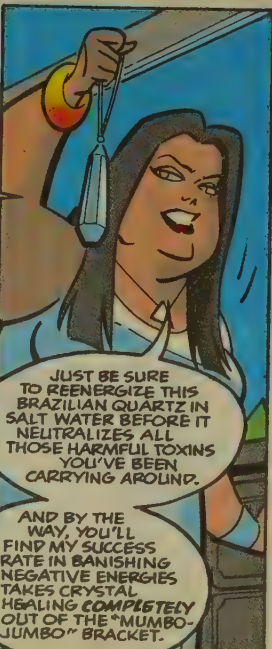
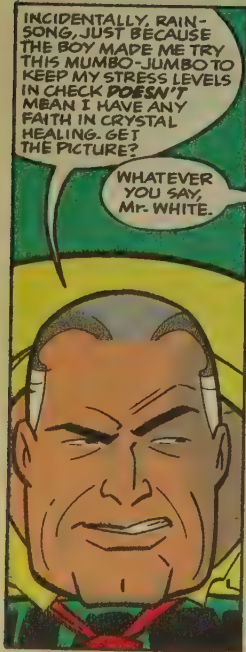
LET'S HOPE HE DOESN'T DO ANYTHING CRAZY LIKE START ROUND TWO BEFORE HE'S FULLY RECOVERED FROM THAT BEATING HE TOOK UPTOWN.

TAKING ON THE PARASITE WHEN HE'S NOT AT FULL POWER IS SUICIDE, OLSEN, BUT ALL KNOW SUPERMAN ISN'T EXACTLY THE TYPE TO SIT BACK AND WAIT.



INCIDENTALLY, RAIN-SONG, JUST BECAUSE THE BOY MADE ME TRY THIS MUMBO-JUMBO TO KEEP MY STRESS LEVELS IN CHECK **DOESN'T** MEAN I HAVE ANY FAITH IN CRYSTAL HEALING. GET THE PICTURE?

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MR. WHITE.



JUST BE SURE TO REENERGIZE THIS BRAZILIAN QUARTZ IN SALT WATER BEFORE IT NEUTRALIZES ALL THOSE HARMFUL TOXINS YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING AROUND.

AND BY THE WAY, YOU'LL FIND MY SUCCESS RATE IN BANISHING NEGATIVE ENERGIES TAKES CRYSTAL HEALING COMPLETELY OUT OF THE "MUMBO-JUMBO" BRACKET.







ATTENTION, ALL UNITS!
THE PARASITE HAS BEEN
SIGHTED IN SUICIDE SLUM.
EYEWITNESSES SAY HE'S
KIDNAPPED A
RESIDENT...

HE STARTED
STEALING WINOS
NOW, OR WHAT?



...AND IS
CURRENTLY
HEADED
NORTH.

KEEP
YOUR EYE
PEELED, BO
AND STR



Um, CHIEF,
I THINK WE GOT
SOMETHING...



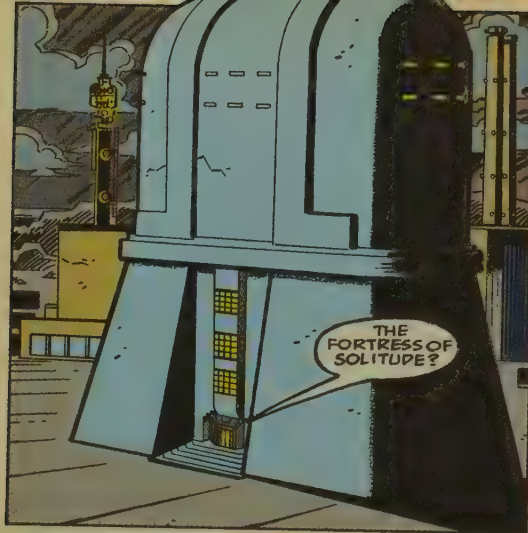
PARASITE
SIGHTING NEAR THE
OLD NUCLEAR PLANT
OUTSIDE TOWN,
CAPTAIN.

BUCKLE UP AND GET
READY FOR A ROUGH
NIGHT, PEOPLE. WE'RE
MISSING ONE MAN OF
STEEL, WHICH MEANS
THIS IS A JOB FOR
SPECIAL CRIMES.



SORRY,
CAPTAIN...





THE
FORTRESS OF
SOLITUDE?

YEAH! I KNOW IT JUST
LOOKS LIKE AN OLD NUCLEAR
POWER STATION TO *YOU*.
RAIN-SONG, BUT TO *ME*,
IT'S A GENUINE HAVEN
FROM THE BIG CITY.

CLOSEST THING
I GOT TO A HOME
AT THE MOMENT.

RUDY
IT'S...IT
AWESOME



GOT THAT
RIGHT, THIS IS WHERE
I STASHED THE LOOT
FROM EVERY JOB I
EVER PULLED, SO YOU
AND I COULD HAVE
A FRESH START,
BABY.



WHAT...?

AT FIRST I THOUGHT BEING CONTAMINATED BY THAT RADIOACTIVE WASTE WAS JUST MY USUAL BAD LUCK, BUT THEN I REALIZED IT WAS PROBABLY THE FIRST REAL BREAK I'D EVER HAD...

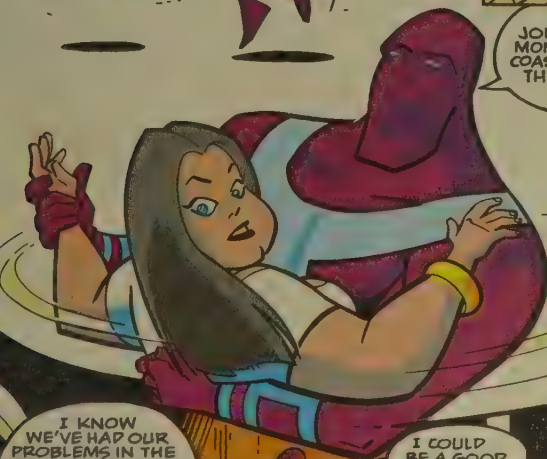
THESE ABILITIES I'VE BEEN BLESSED WITH HAVE GIVEN ME THE CHANCE TO TAKE CHARGE AND BE IN CONTROL OF MY LIFE FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE...

...WELL, THE FIRST TIME SINCE I CAN EVEN REMEMBER.



I FIGURE A FEW MORE JOBS AND WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO RETIRE TO THE WEST COAST. I'LL BE ABLE TO AFFORD THE BEST DOCTORS, MAYBE EVEN GET TO LOOK HUMAN AGAIN.

MAN, DO YOU APPRECIATE HOW COOL IT IS HAVING A NOSE?

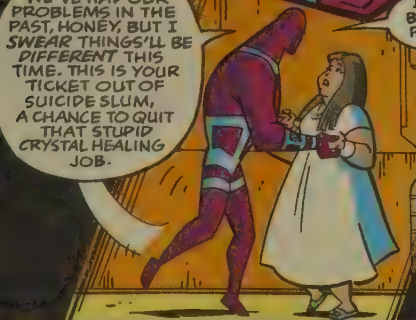


I KNOW WE'VE HAD OUR PROBLEMS IN THE PAST, HONEY, BUT I SWEAR THINGS'LL BE DIFFERENT THIS TIME. THIS IS YOUR TICKET OUT OF SUICIDE SLUM, A CHANCE TO QUIT THAT STUPID CRYSTAL HEALING JOB.

I COULD BE A GOOD PROVIDER...

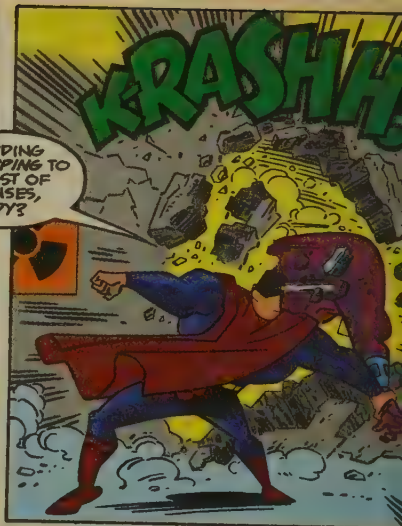
RUDY I...

JUST SAY YOU'LL HAVE ME BACK.





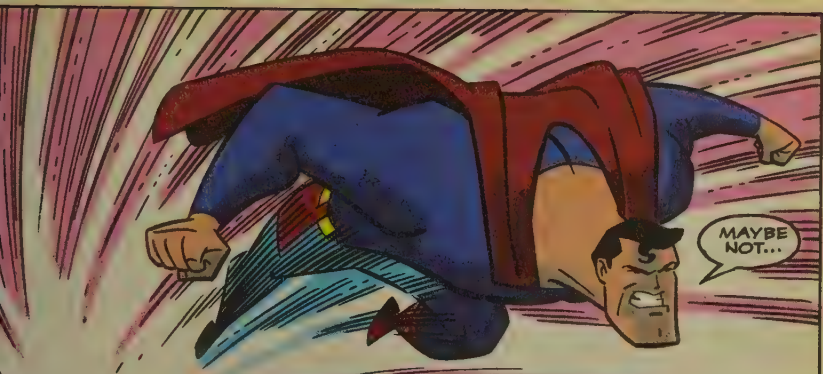
ADDING
KIDNAPPING TO
YOUR LIST OF
OFFENSES,
RUDY?



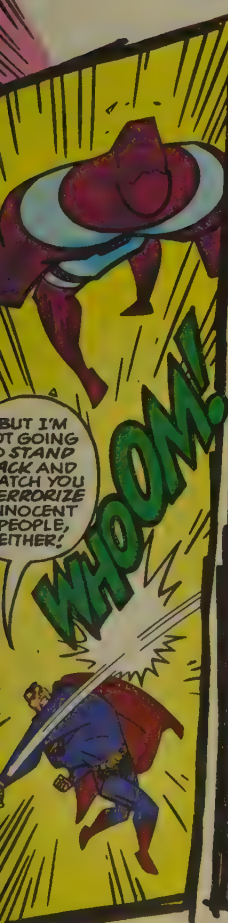
SINK
ANY LOWER AND
YOU'LL DISAPPEAR
ALTOGETHER!



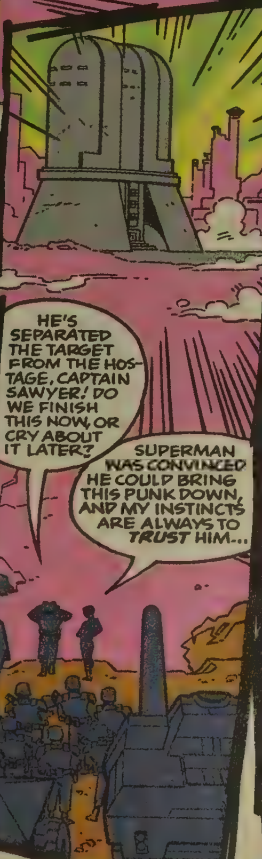
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING, YOU
IDIOT? YOU'RE IN NO
SHAPE TO GO
ANOTHER FEW ROUNDS
WITH THE CHAMP.
YOU'RE NOT EVEN AT
A FRACTION OF
YOUR REGULAR
STRENGTH!



MAYBE NOT...

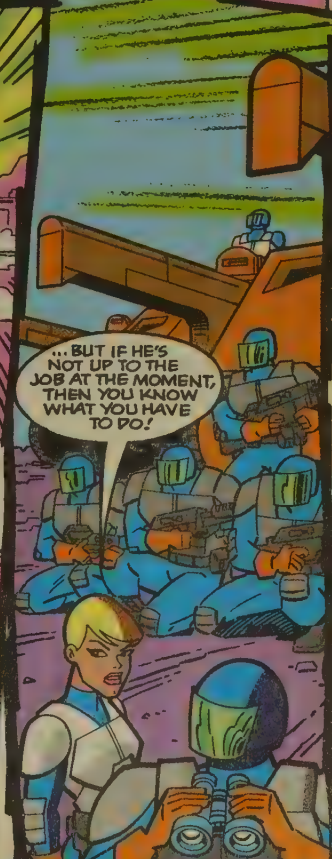


BUT I'M NOT GOING TO STAND BACK AND WATCH YOU ERRORRIZE INNOCENT PEOPLE, EITHER!

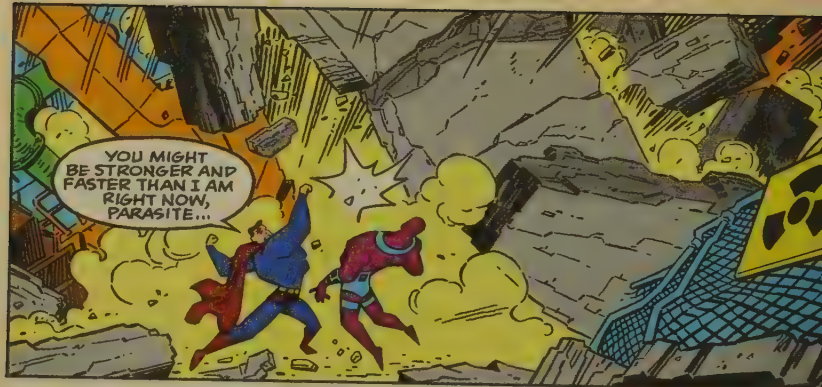


HE'S SEPARATED THE TARGET FROM THE HOSTAGE, CAPTAIN SAWYER! DO WE FINISH THIS NOW, OR CRY ABOUT IT LATER?

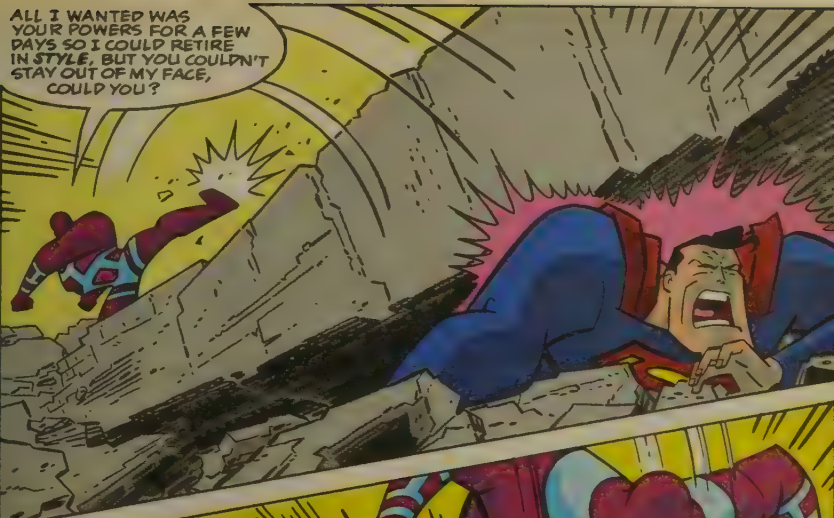
SUPERMAN WAS CONVINCED HE COULD BRING THIS PUNK DOWN, AND MY INSTINCTS ARE ALWAYS TO TRUST HIM...



... BUT IF HE'S NOT UP TO THE JOB AT THE MOMENT, THEN YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO!



ALL I WANTED WAS YOUR POWERS FOR A FEW DAYS SO I COULD RETIRE IN STYLE, BUT YOU COULDN'T STAY OUT OF MY FACE, COULD YOU?



NOW LOIS AND LANA AND MA AND PA AND SMALLVILLE HAVE TO PAY THE ULTIMATE PRICE BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO BE MISTER BIG-SHOT!

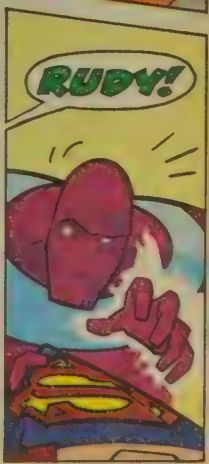


OH, YEAH, I KNOW ALL YOUR SECRETS, KENT.
EVEN THE WEIRD LITTLE ONE WITH THE EYGLASSES.

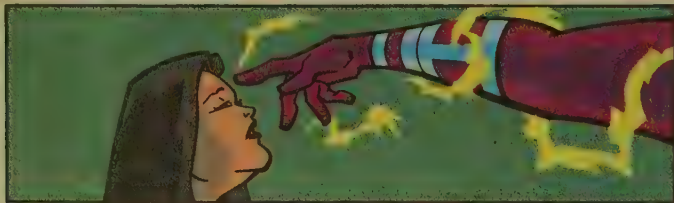
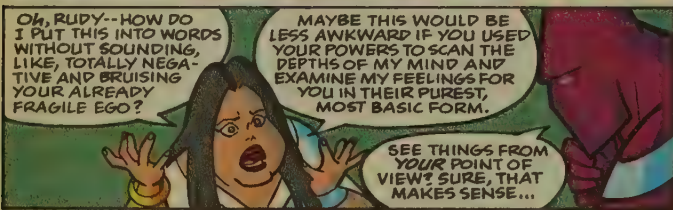
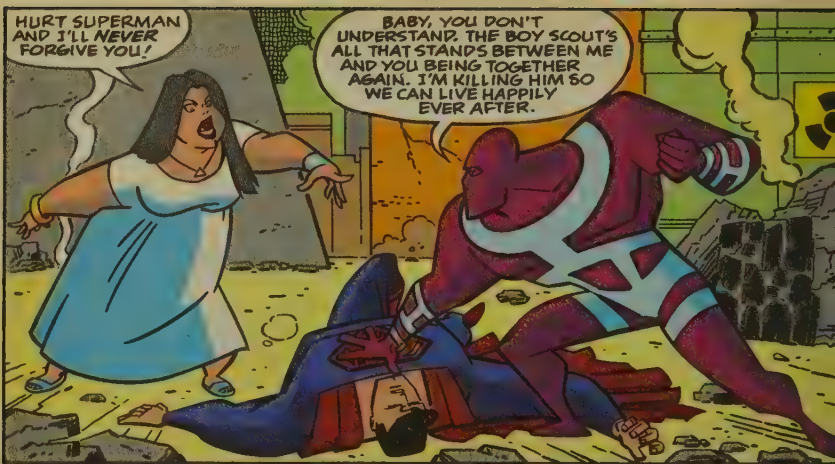


IT'S NOW OR NEVER, CAPTAIN! SUPERMAN LOOKS AS GOOD AS DEAD AND THIS IS THE BEST SHOT WE'RE GONNA GET AT THAT THING!

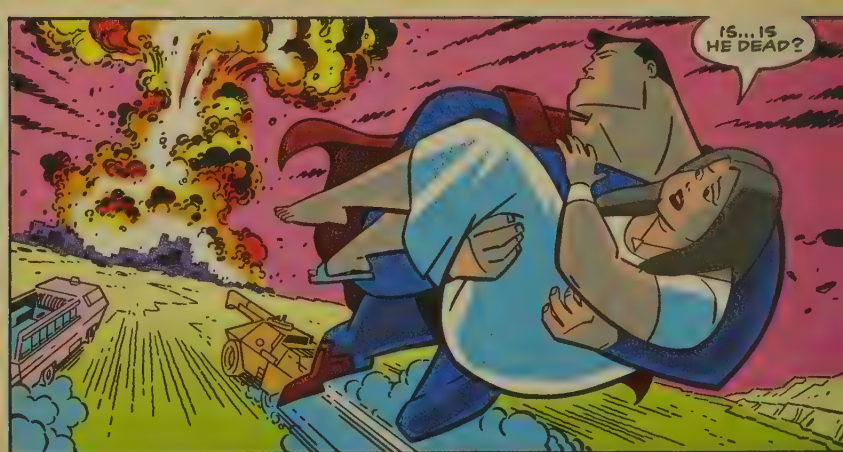
COUNTDOWN FROM TEN...



RUBY!





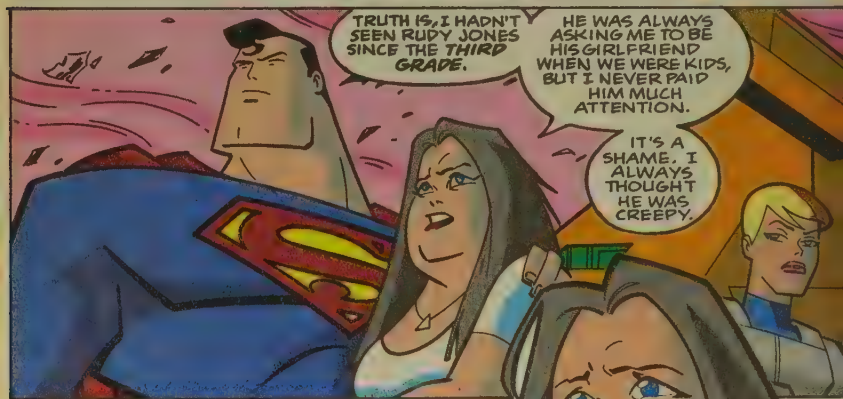


IS... IS
HE DEAD?



SUPERMAN,
I BARELY
KNEW HIM.

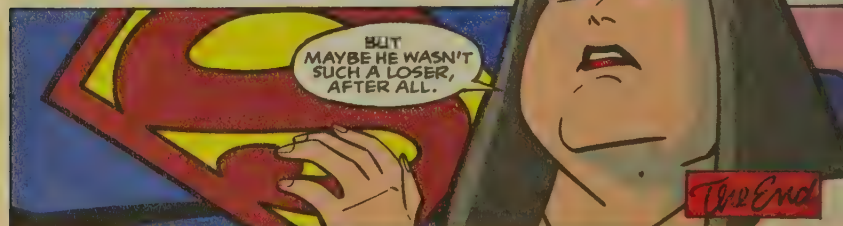
THERE'S NO
TRACE OF A BODY
BACK THERE.
RAIN-SONG, I'M
SORRY. IF I'D
KNOWN HOW MUCH
THE PARASITE
MEANT TO YOU, I'D...



TRUTH IS, I HADN'T
SEEN RUDY JONES
SINCE THE **THIRD**
GRADE.

HE WAS ALWAYS
ASKING ME TO BE
HIS GIRLFRIEND
WHEN WE WERE KIDS,
BUT I NEVER PAID
HIM MUCH
ATTENTION.

IT'S A
SHAME. I
ALWAYS
THOUGHT
HE WAS
CREEPY.



BUT
MAYBE HE WASN'T
SUCH A LOSER,
AFTER ALL.

The End



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9781401203313

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ISBN 1-4012-0331-0



22