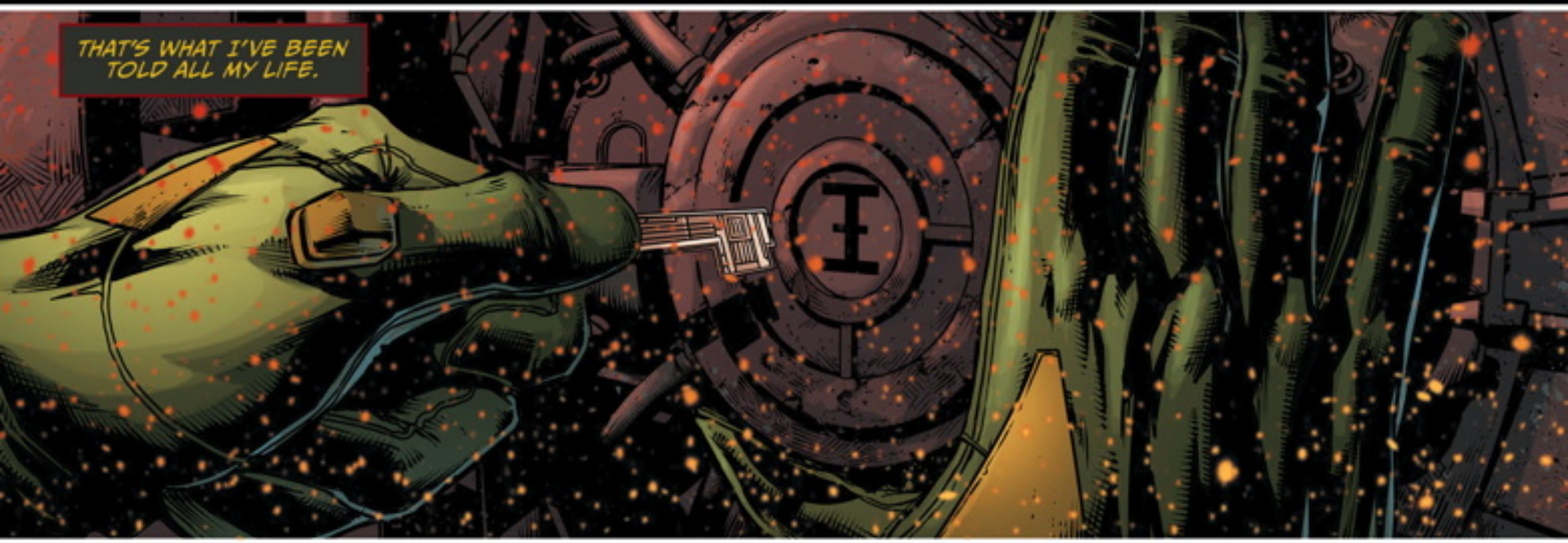




I'M NOT WORTH MUCH.



THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TOLD ALL MY LIFE.



PING



WHEN I WAS SEVEN, MY FATHER WAS TOLD THE ONLY WAY TO END THE WAR BETWEEN NEW GENESIS AND APOKOLIPS WAS IF HE EXCHANGED SONS WITH DARKSEID.

I BEGGED NOT TO BE CHOSEN.

BUT I WAS.

AND WHILE MY FATHER WELCOMED DARKSEID'S SAVAGE SON TO THE FAMILY DINNER TABLE AND TAUGHT HIM HOW TO USE A FORK, I WAS TAKEN TO APOKOLIPS, THROWN INTO THE SLAVE PITS AND FORGOTTEN.

BUT EVENTUALLY, BEING FORGOTTEN BECAME AN ADVANTAGE.

MY FIRST THREE YEARS ON APOKOLIPS, IT WAS ONLY TORTURE AND TEARS.

THEN ONE NIGHT, WHEN I FINALLY STOPPED CRYING, WHEN THE TORCHES WERE PUT OUT, I TRIED TO OPEN MY CELL DOOR.

IT TOOK ME OVER A YEAR TO PICK THE LOCK.

I GOT TEN FEET BEFORE I PANICKED AND SHUT MYSELF BACK IN.

IT TOOK ME TWO MORE MONTHS TO PICK THE LOCK AGAIN.

THAT TIME I EXPLORED THE ENTIRE CELLBLOCK. I VENTURED AS FAR AS THE DOORS LEADING TO THE SOLAR PIT.

I OPENED MY CELL EVERY NIGHT AFTER.

I TRAVELED ACROSS THE LANDS OF APOKOLIPS, RETURNING BEFORE THE SLAVE MASTERS KNEW I'D GONE.

UNTIL ONE DAY, I DIDN'T GO BACK.

I FACED AND FOUGHT THE WORST OF THIS WORLD. I ALLIED MYSELF WITH REVOLUTIONARIES. I FOUND HOPE. I SAVED LIVES.

I FELL IN LOVE.

I ESCAPED.



WHEN I FLED TO EARTH, MY GIVEN NAME WAS SIMPLY SCOT. I HAD NO SURNAME SO I MADE ONE.

I BECAME SCOTT FREE, THOUGH MOST EVERYONE KNOWS ME NOW AS

**MISTER  
MIRACLE**

AS IN, YES, IT'S A MIRACLE SCOT SURVIVED THIS LONG. THAT'S WHAT EVERYONE ON NEW GENESIS WOULD SAY, ANYWAY, INCLUDING MY FATHER, I'M SURE.

WE HAVEN'T SPOKEN SINCE HE HANDED ME OVER TO DARKSEID, WHICH INCIDENTALLY NEVER STOPPED HIM FROM WAGING WAR.

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.

ONE OF THE BENEFITS OF SPENDING YOUR LIFE TRYING TO OPEN LOCKS--NOT ONLY DO YOU LEARN HOW TO BREAK OUT OF ANYTHING--

--YOU LEARN HOW TO BREAK INTO ANYWHERE.

IT TOOK ALL THE COURAGE I HAD TO COME BACK TO APOKOLIPS. SO BY THE TIME I MAKE MY WAY INTO DARKSEID'S THRONE ROOM, I'M FRESH OUT.


BUT I HAVE TO GO FURTHER. NO ONE ELSE HAS EVER GOTTEN IN HERE. NO ONE ELSE EVER COULD.

AND DARKSEID IS MORE OF A THREAT THAN EVER.



YEARS AGO, HE WAS  
KNOCKED OFF THE TOP  
OF THE FOOD CHAIN BY  
THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.


IT WAS THE FIRST AND  
ONLY TIME DARKSEID'S  
EVER BEEN PREVENTED  
FROM TRANSFORMING A  
WORLD INTO ONE OF HIS  
PARADEMON FACTORIES.



SINCE THEN,  
HE'S BEEN  
SEARCHING  
FOR A WAY  
TO AMP UP  
HIS POWER  
AND RETURN  
TO EARTH.



RUMORS ARE,  
HE FOUND ONE.



AND NOW MORE RUMORS SAY  
HE'S AMASSING HIS ARMIES,  
NOT ONLY FROM APOKOLIPS,  
BUT FROM THE THOUSANDS OF OTHER  
PLANETS HE'S BIO-FORMED.



PING

DARKSEID'S UP TO  
SOMETHING BIG AND  
I NEED TO FIND OUT  
EXACTLY WHAT.

BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP HIM  
ALONE. I'M GOING TO NEED HELP. I'M  
GOING TO NEED THE PEOPLE WHO WENT  
TO WAR WITH HIM BEFORE AND WON.



THIS  
CAN'T BE  
POSSIBLE.

I'M GOING TO  
NEED THE  
JUSTICE LEAGUE.

WHEN I FIRST MET THEM,  
I THOUGHT THEY WERE GODS.

BUT THEY'RE  
NOT.

SO YOU'D THINK  
WE HAD LITTLE  
IN COMMON.

AN ATLANTEAN.  
A SPACE COP.  
A KRYPTONIAN.  
A BILLIONAIRE.

AND ME.

I WAS THE ONLY CHILD BORN ON AN  
ISLAND OF AMAZONS. ONCE CREATED  
BY THE GODS TO PROTECT THE  
WORLD, THEY CHOSE TO ABANDON IT.

I GREW UP HEARING  
HORRIBLE STORIES OF  
THE LANDS BEYOND  
OUR SHORES.

THEN ONE MORNING,  
SOMETHING WASHED UP THAT  
CHANGED EVERYTHING.

I SPENT  
HOURS  
SITTING ON  
THE BEACH  
LOOKING AT  
WHAT WAS  
LEFT OF IT.

YOU  
MISSED YOUR  
TRAINING,  
DIANA.

GIVE IT  
TO ME.

BUT,  
MOTHER...

WHAT'S OUT  
THERE?

I WAS SEARCHING  
FOR SOMETHING.