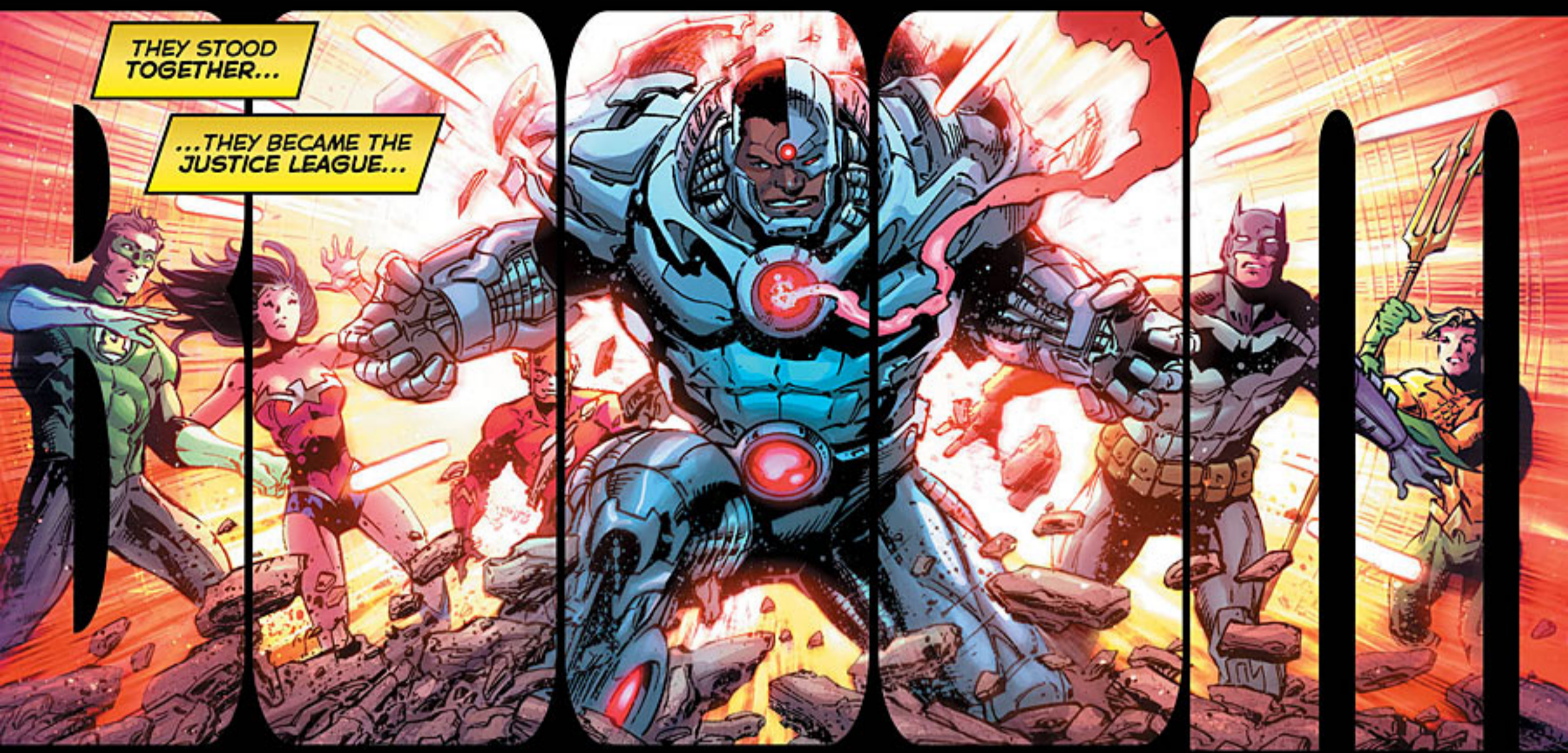




**F**IVE YEARS AGO, IN METROPOLIS...

...THEY FACED DARKSEID.



THEY STOOD TOGETHER...

...THEY BECAME THE JUSTICE LEAGUE...

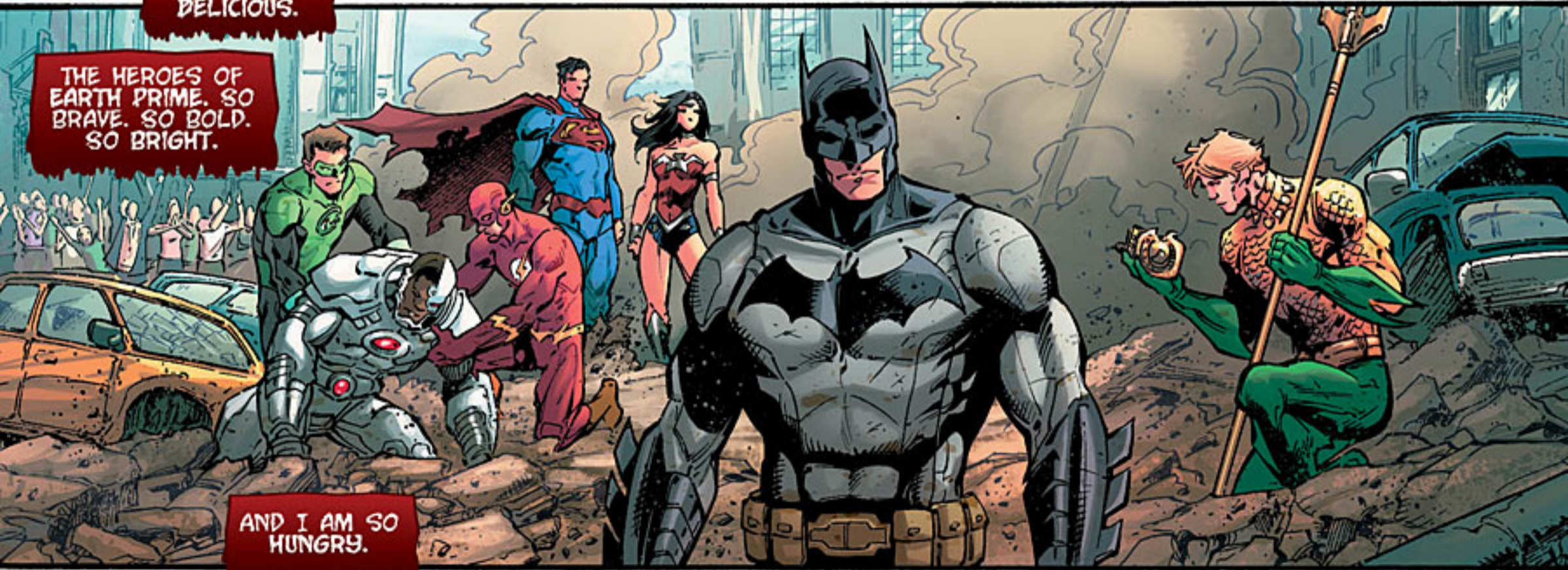
...AND THEY SAVED THE WORLD.

BUT IN DOING SO, THEY CREATED AN OPENING TO SOMETHING ELSE...

THERE, THERE THEY ARE. DELICIOUS.

THE HEROES OF EARTH PRIME. SO BRAVE. SO BOLD. SO BRIGHT.

AND I AM SO HUNGRY.



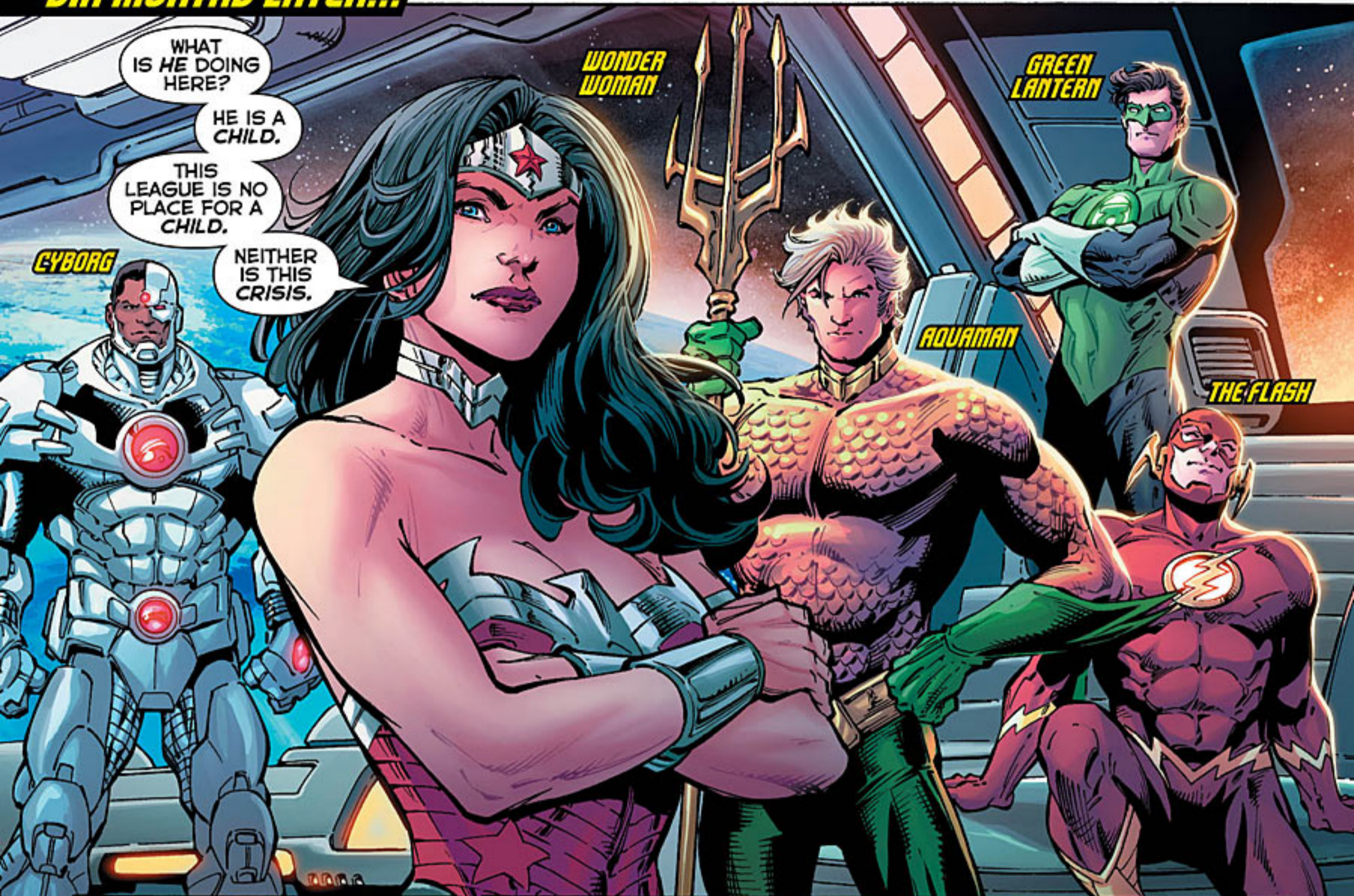
# FIRST IMPRESSIONS

DAN ABNETT WRITER PAUL PELLETIER PENCILLER SANDRA HOPE INKER ADRIANO LUCAS COLORIST

CARLOS M. MANGUAL LETTERER PAUL PELLETIER, TONY KORDOS AND ADRIANO LUCAS COVER AMEDEO TURTURRO ASST. EDITOR BRIAN CUNNINGHAM GROUP EDITOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

**SIX MONTHS LATER...**



WHAT IS HE DOING HERE?  
HE IS A CHILD.  
THIS LEAGUE IS NO PLACE FOR A CHILD.  
NEITHER IS THIS CRISIS.

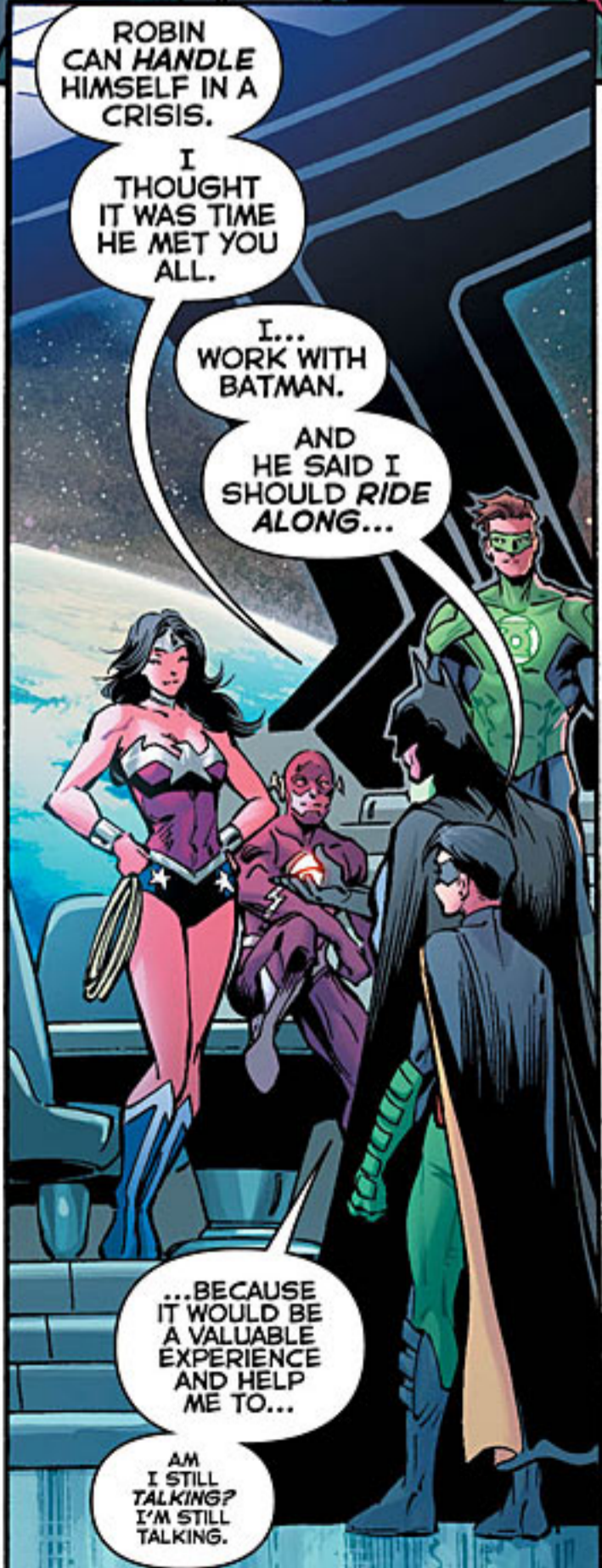
**CYBORG**

**WONDER WOMAN**

**GREEN LANTERN**

**AQUAMAN**

**THE FLASH**



ROBIN CAN HANDLE HIMSELF IN A CRISIS.  
I THOUGHT IT WAS TIME HE MET YOU ALL.  
I... WORK WITH BATMAN.  
AND HE SAID I SHOULD RIDE ALONG...

...BECAUSE IT WOULD BE A VALUABLE EXPERIENCE AND HELP ME TO...  
AM I STILL TALKING? I'M STILL TALKING.

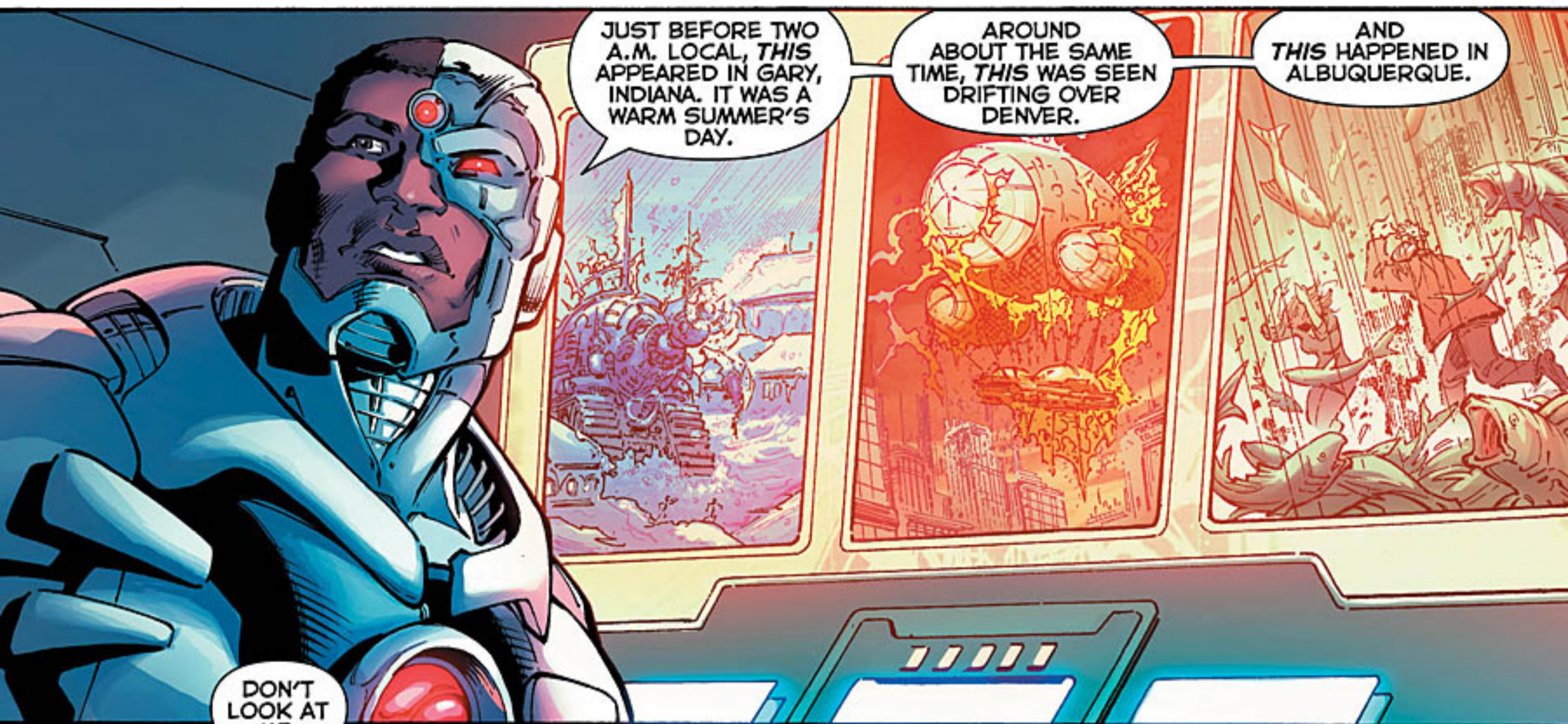


IS HE YOUR SON?  
HE'S HIS SIDEKICK! BATMAN'S GOT A SIDEKICK!  
BEST DAY EVER.

IS THIS LIKE BRING YOUR KID TO WORK DAY? IS IT?



CAN WE TABLE THE LEVITY? THE MESSAGE SAID CRISIS.



JUST BEFORE TWO A.M. LOCAL, THIS APPEARED IN GARY, INDIANA. IT WAS A WARM SUMMER'S DAY.

AROUND ABOUT THE SAME TIME, THIS WAS SEEN DRIFTING OVER DENVER.

AND THIS HAPPENED IN ALBUQUERQUE.

DON'T LOOK AT ME.



FORTEAN PHENOMENA.

AFTER CHARLES FORT, WHO SPENT HIS CAREER CATALOGUING SUCH EVENTS.

WEIRD WEATHER. OUT-OF-PLACE OBJECTS. MYSTERY APPEARANCES. FALLS OF FISH.

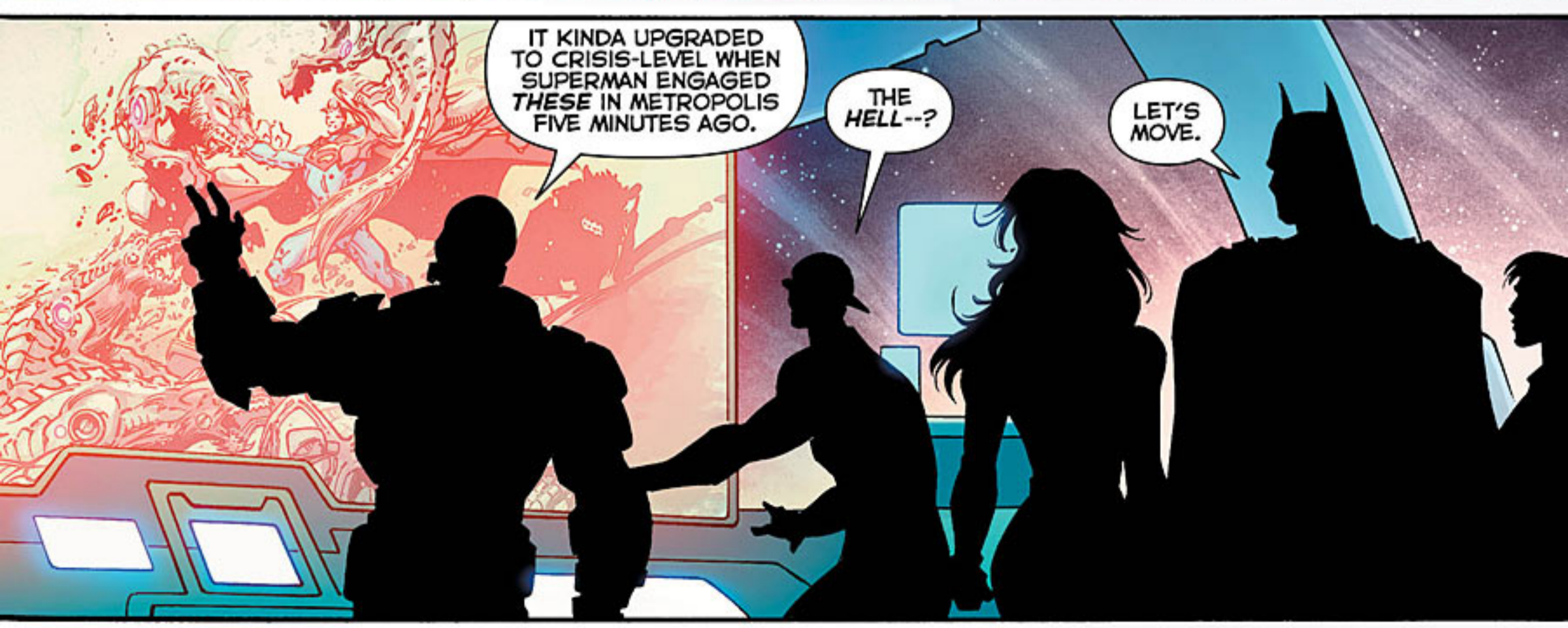


YEAH, ALL VERY SPOOKY, MULDER, AND FASCINATING, BUT HARDLY A CRISIS.

CAN'T WE JUST PASS THIS TO ZATANNA TO INVESTIGATE? OR THE OTHER GUY?

THE NUTJOB BRIT?

MAN, DON'T GO THERE UNLESS YOU WANT TO END UP WITH A MEMORY BLANK, A LINGERING SENSE OF UNSPECIFIC SHAME, AND YOUR COSTUME STINKING OF CIGARETTE SMOKE.



IT KINDA UPGRADED TO CRISIS-LEVEL WHEN SUPERMAN ENGAGED THESE IN METROPOLIS FIVE MINUTES AGO.

THE HELL--?

LET'S MOVE.



SHADOW ME.

GOT IT.

STOP SHOWING OFF, SUPERMAN. THE CAVALRY'S HERE!

I'LL SIMPLY--

I YEARN TO REACH EARTH PRIME, BUT THE WAY IS TREACHEROUS.

NO FOOD REMAINS HERE TO SUSTAIN ME. I AM WEAK AND FAMISHED.

BUT SUSTENANCE AWAITS ME THERE. THE POWER OF THE BRIGHT ONES.



YOU WERE SAYING?

OKAY, THAT'S NOT ENCOURAGING.

WHATEVER THEY'RE MADE OF, THEY'RE SLIPPING OUT OF MY GRIP.

I CAN'T SECURE THEM.

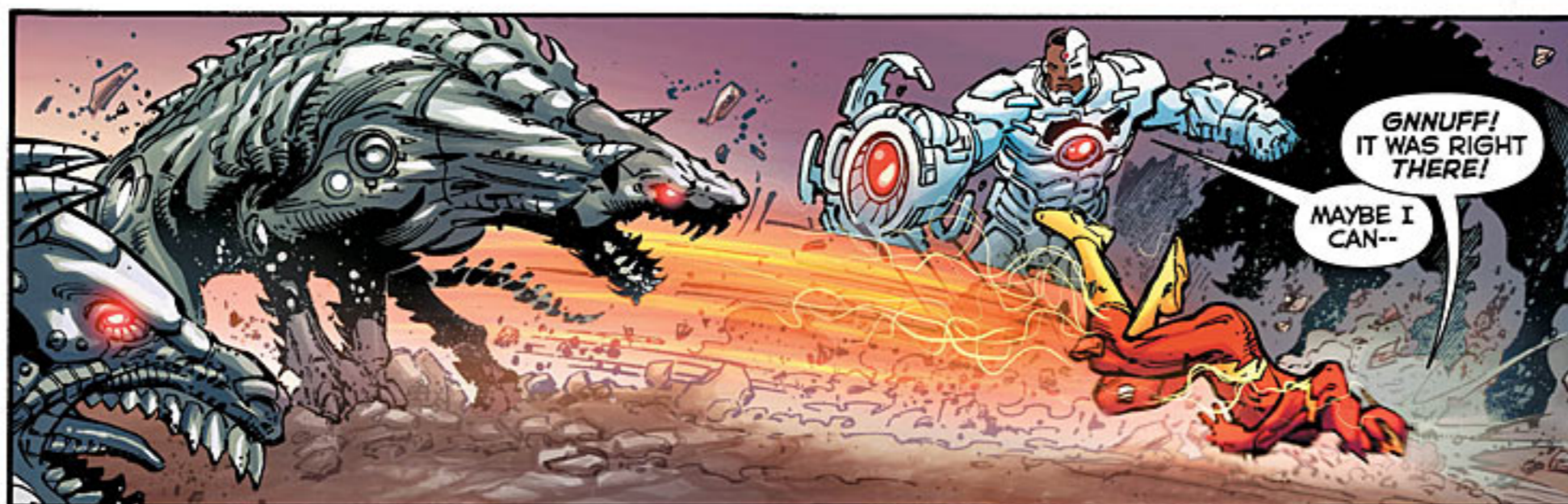
PHYSICAL INTERACTION UNSUCCESSFUL.



RING IDENTIFY.

UNABLE TO LOCK SCAN.

SO WE DO THIS OLD SCHOOL.



GNNUFF! IT WAS RIGHT THERE!

MAYBE I CAN--

YOU'VE JUST GOT TO HIT THEM SQUARE.

WHOA.



--NFFF!

