



EARTH-2.
ONE YEAR AFTER PLANETFALL.
NEXUS.

THE
OVERWATCH-ONE
IS ON A COLLISION
COURSE WITH
NEOTROPOLIS!

TERRY SLOAN
USED THE LAST
GENERATION SHIP STILL
IN ORBIT TO BECOME A
DICTATOR OF THIS WORLD.
NOW, IT'LL DESTROY ONE
OF THE FEW CITIES
WE'VE REBUILT.

AND
THERE'S
NOTHING
WE CAN
DO...

CORRECTION,
FLASH.

FAME

DANIEL H. WILSON • writer **JORGE JIMENEZ** • artist
ALEJANDRO SANCHEZ • colorist **TRAVIS LANHAM** • letterer
JIMENEZ & JOHN RAUCH • cover **PAUL KAMINSKI** • assoc. editor
MIKE COTTON • editor **EDDIE BERGANZA** • group editor

SUPERMAN created by **JERRY SIEGEL** and **JOE SHUSTER**
By special arrangement with the **JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY**

THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO.

BATMAN, THIS IS MISTER TERRIFIC. YOUR BATWING RE-ENTRY VEHICLE IS DECKLOAKING...

WHOA!

HOLD ON. WE'RE A TEAM.

AND IF EITHER OF YOU THINKS BATMAN IS GOING UP THERE ALONE...

THINK AGAIN.



TSS OVERWATCH-ONE.

SLOAN MAY HAVE BEEN A DICTATOR, BUT THE CREW OF HIS SHIP DOESN'T DESERVE TO DIE. WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THEM-- AND NEOTROPOLIS-- TOGETHER.

I THINK YOU'RE *CONFUSED*, SUPERMAN. DYING WHILE NEAR EACH OTHER ISN'T THE SAME THING AS BEING ON A TEAM.

SWOOSH

TSS OVERWATCH-ONE. LANDING BAY.

COMMANDER SATO--

WE WERE HACKED BY A KID WHO CALLED HERSELF ANARKY. WE'VE GOT ENGINES, BUT OUR GYROSCOPIC STABILIZER IS OFFLINE.

YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US PULL OUT OF THIS DEATH DIVE!

SOMEONE HAS GOT TO CARRY THAT PENDULUM MASS THROUGH THE GYRO TUNNEL FAST ENOUGH TO STABILIZE THE SHIP. SOMEBODY WITH SPEED.

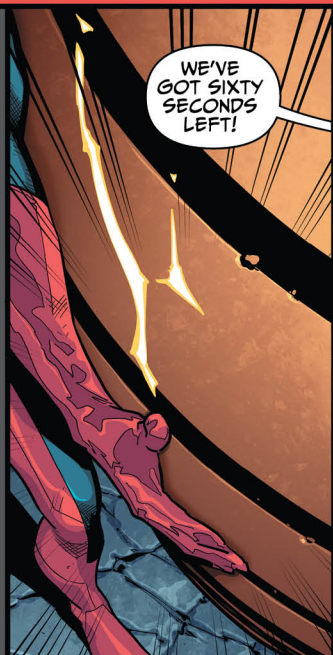
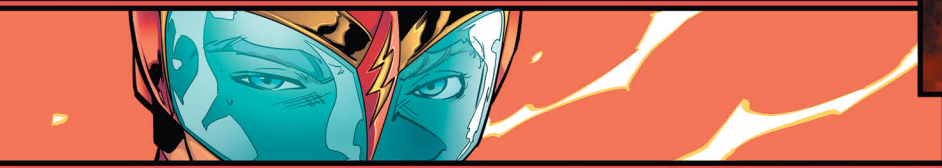
UH, WHY ARE YOU ALL LOOKING AT ME?



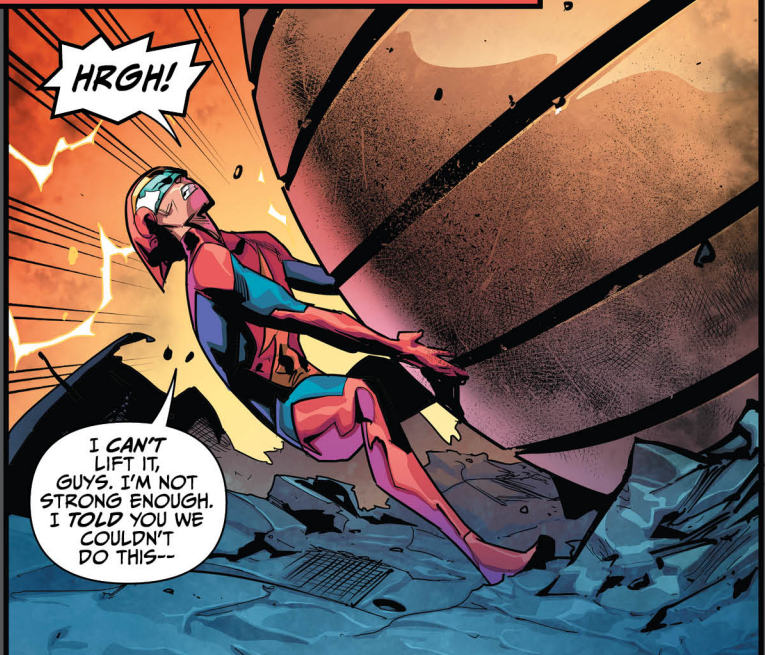
EVEN WITH THE YELLOW SUN RISING NOW, I'M NOT FAST OR STRONG ENOUGH YET.



AND MY EXOSKELETON CAN'T MOVE AT THE SPEED YOU DO.



WE'VE GOT SIXTY SECONDS LEFT!



HRGH!

I CAN'T LIFT IT, GUYS. I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH. I TOLD YOU WE COULDN'T DO THIS--



THOUSANDS WILL DIE IF WE CAN'T STABILIZE THE SHIP. NEOTROPOLIS WILL BURN. FLASH, LISTEN.

YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US...

ME?!

TWELVE MONTHS AGO.

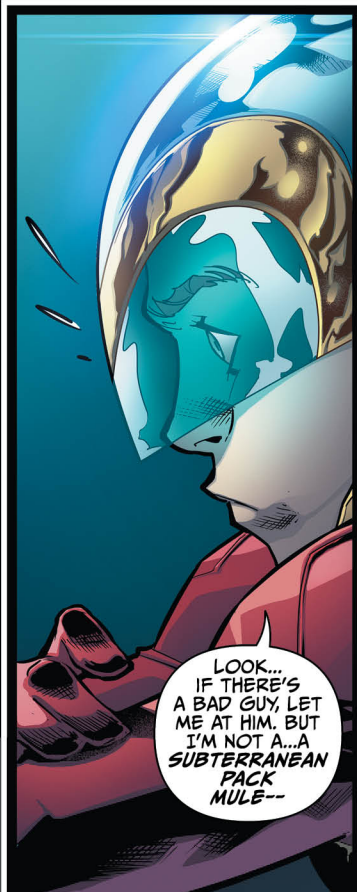
NEW GOTHAM.

ARE YOU LISTENING, FLASH? WE'VE GOT HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE AND ZERO INFRASTRUCTURE. WE'VE GOT TO REBUILD, NOW.

TERRY SLOAN'S ROBOTS ARE TURNING SHIP WRECKAGE INTO CONSTRUCTION MATERIAL, ACCORDING TO HIS BLUEPRINTS. OUR CITIZENS CAN DO THE BUILDING, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE FAST ENOUGH TO DELIVER THE RAW MATERIAL.

WE NEED COMMUNICATIONS, ELECTRICITY, ROADS, SEWERS--

SEWERS?!



PEOPLE WILL DIE, FLASH. WITHOUT SANITATION, DISEASE WILL SPREAD.

STOP ACTING LIKE A KID, KID.

I AM A KID. I'M NINETEEN YEARS OLD.



SIGH. GIVE SOMEBODY AN INCH...