



TODAY.

IF I WERE SMART, I'D HAVE CLARK COME BACK TO PICK ME UP.

BECAUSE THIS IS CLEARLY AN INSANE IDEA.



THESE PEOPLE ARE SMART. IT'LL PROBABLY TAKE THEM ALL OF FIVE SECONDS TO REALIZE THE TRUTH.

WHAT THEN? HOW WOULD I EXPLAIN MYSELF?



I'VE WALKED INTO DRUG DENS, CRIME LORD HIDEOUTS, TERRORIST CELLS AND SUPER-VILLAIN STRONGHOLDS.

NONE OF THEM UNNERVED ME LIKE THIS.



OF COURSE, I'M USED TO HAVING THE TRUTH ON MY SIDE.

BUT TODAY THE TRUTH IS...

...I'M A FRAUD.

Lois Lane,

BACK AT THE PLANET

PART 1

DAN JURGENS WRITER STEPHEN SEGOVIA PENCILS ART THIBERT INKS
ARIF PRIANTO COLORIST DAVE SHARPE LETTERER
CLAY MANN AND TOMEU MOREY WITH DAN JURGENS COVER
GARY FRANK AND BRAD ANDERSON VARIANT COVER
PAUL KAMINSKI ASSOCIATE EDITOR MIKE COTTON EDITOR EDDIE BERGANZA GROUP EDITOR
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

LOIS LANE!

I WAS WONDERING IF WE'D EVER SEE YOU AGAIN!

YEAH! IT'S BEEN, WHAT... A COUPLE WEEKS SINCE YOU SHOWED?

OKAY, SO I RECOGNIZE JIMMY.

THE WOMAN?





NO CLUE.

YOU KNOW ME...BURIED IN MY WRITING.

JACKEE ISN'T THE ONLY ONE THAT WAS WORRIED, LOIS.

WE ALL WERE.



JACKEE. GOT IT.

YOU GUYS KNOW I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.

FOR SURE.

LANESKI?



WHUT UP, GIRL?

GIRL?

STEVE LOMBARD: NEANDERTHAL IN ANY UNIVERSE.

YOU REALLY WANT TO START THE DAY WITH AN HR REPORT, STEVE?



HEY.

NEW CUT AND COLOR, RIGHT?

UH-OH. I TOLD CLARK THIS WOULDN'T WORK.

LOIS CAN'T EVEN GET A HAIRCUT WITHOUT YOU HAVING SOMETHING SMART TO SAY ABOUT IT, LOMBO?

SHE JUST WALKED IN THE DOOR, MAN.



OKAY, OKAY. SHOULD PROLLY HIT THE SHOWERS ANYWAY.

LATER, LANESKI!

HE'S THE WORST.

NO KIDDING.

BUT, IN A WAY, I FIND THE CONSISTENCY A BIT COMFORTING.



WE LEFT MESSAGES BUT YOU NEVER CALLED BACK, LOIS.

AND BY THE WAY, PERRY SEEMED PRETTY MAD ABOUT THE RADIO SILENCE...

WHAT'S UP?

THEY'RE ACTUALLY BUYING IT... THAT I'M THEIR LOIS.

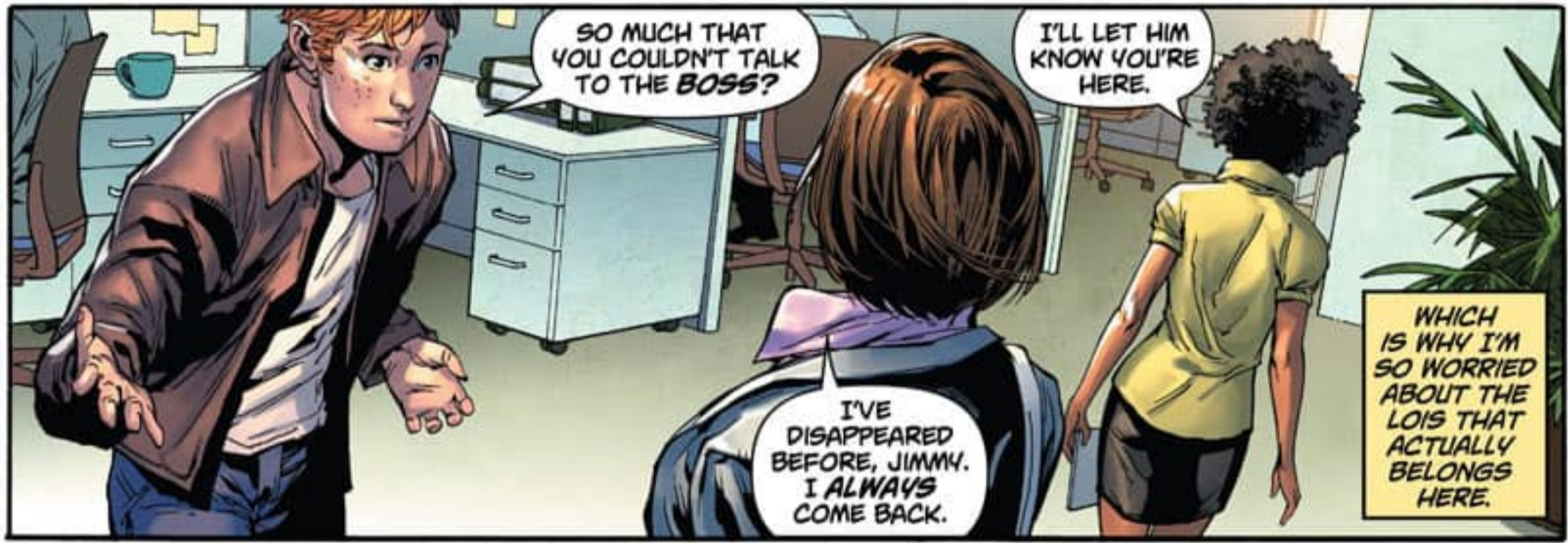
EVEN THOUGH SHE'S GONE MISSING, WHICH IS WHY I'M HERE.

PERRY CLEARED ME TO WRITE A BOOK THAT HONORS SUPERMAN.

WELL, HE CLEARED THE OTHER LOIS, ANYWAY.



I'VE BEEN... IMMERSSED IN IT.



SO MUCH THAT YOU COULDN'T TALK TO THE BOSS?

I'LL LET HIM KNOW YOU'RE HERE.

I'VE DISAPPEARED BEFORE, JIMMY. I ALWAYS COME BACK.

WHICH IS WHY I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT THE LOIS THAT ACTUALLY BELONGS HERE.



YOU'VE MISSED SOME BIG STUFF!

'COURSE, WE THOUGHT SUPERMAN AND CLARK WERE DEAD.

NOW WE GOT A REPLACEMENT SUPERMAN AND CLARK IS BACK, TO BOOT!



SO I'VE HEARD. CRAZY.

HE DOESN'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.

GOTTA RUN. LUNCH AT CRESTRIDGE LATER?



YOUR FAVORITE, LEMON TROUT ALMONDINE, IS ON ME!

RAIN CHECK? I BETTER STAY IN TODAY.

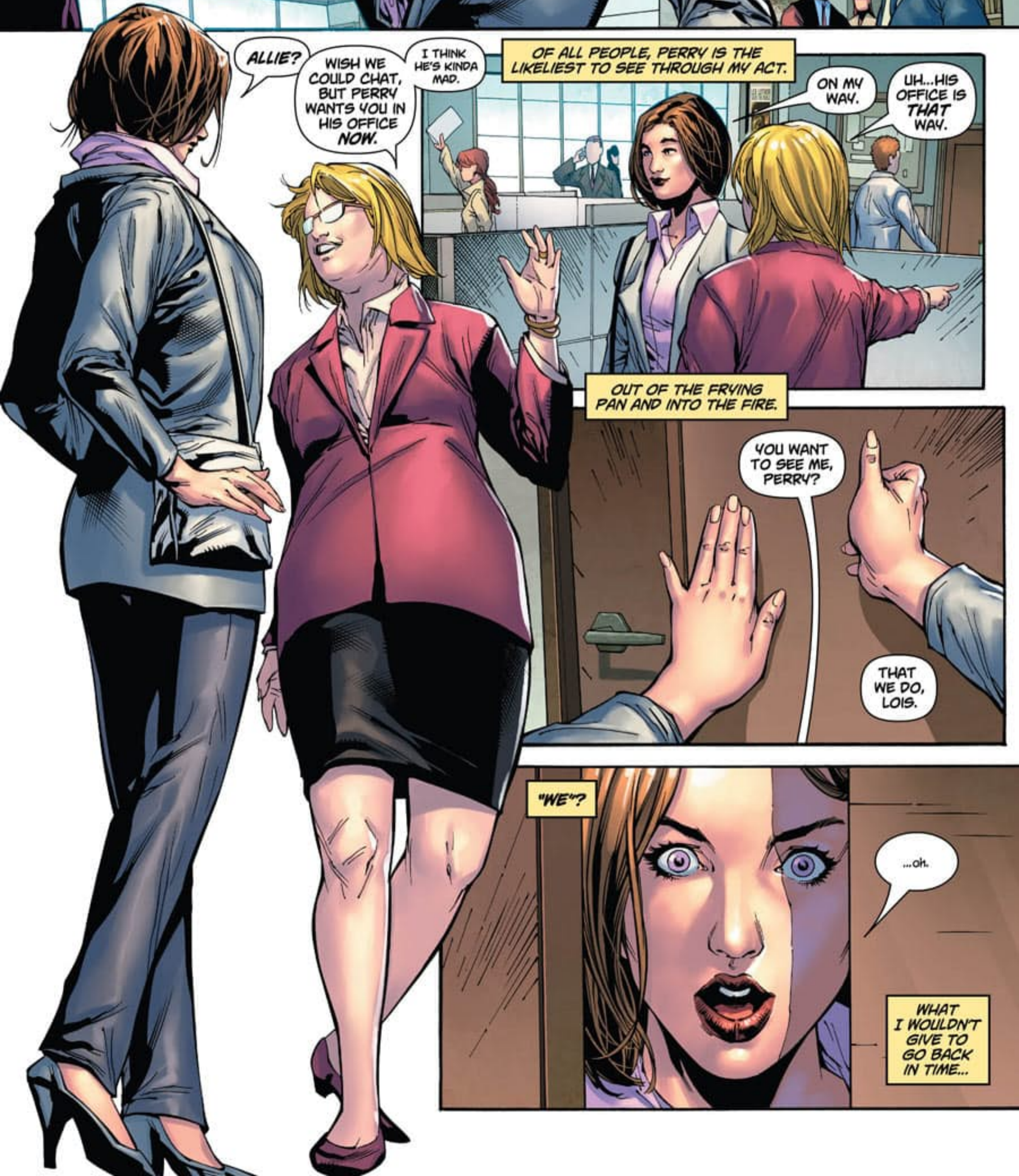


NOT TO MENTION THAT I HATE TROUT.

ALL I WANT IS TO GET TO THE OTHER LOIS' OFFICE AND LOCK THE DOOR.

HAVE TO HOPE THERE'S A CLUE AS TO WHERE SHE IS.

LOIS!



ALLIE?

WISH WE COULD CHAT, BUT PERRY WANTS YOU IN HIS OFFICE NOW.

I THINK HE'S KINDA MAD.

OF ALL PEOPLE, PERRY IS THE LIKELIEST TO SEE THROUGH MY ACT.

ON MY WAY.

UH...HIS OFFICE IS THAT WAY.

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN AND INTO THE FIRE.

YOU WANT TO SEE ME, PERRY?

THAT WE DO, LOIS.

"WE"?

...oh.

WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO GO BACK IN TIME...