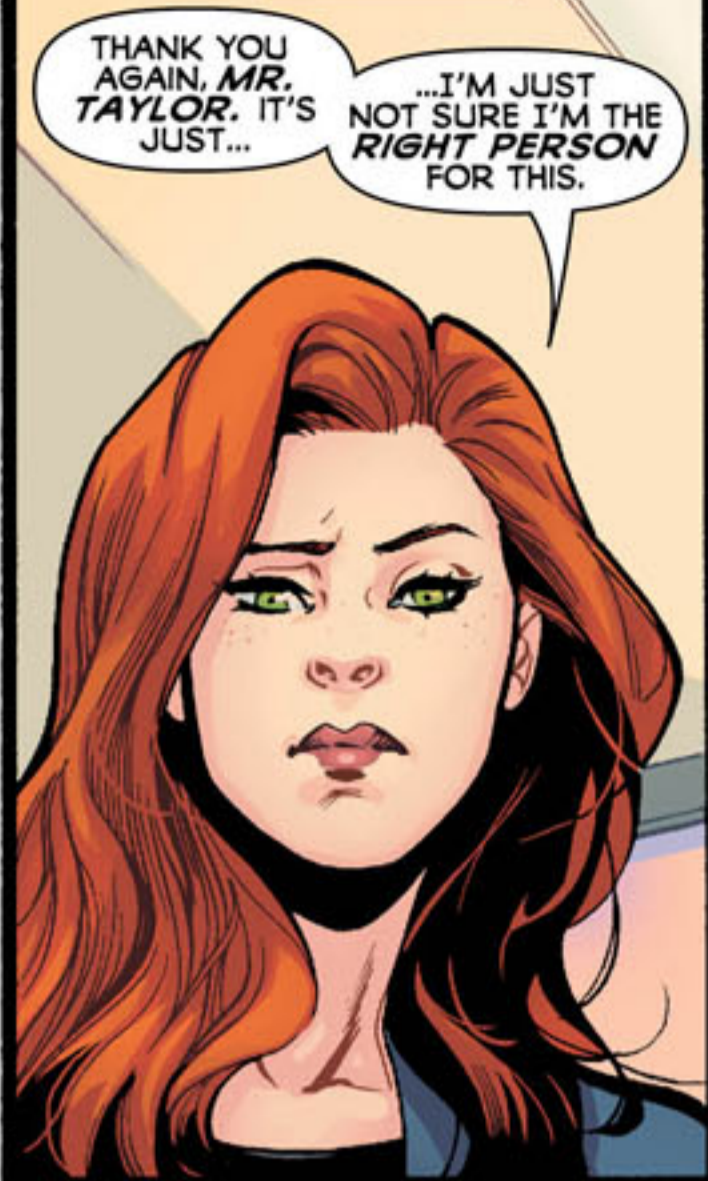


A FEW WEEKS AGO.



THANK YOU AGAIN, MR. TAYLOR. IT'S JUST...

...I'M JUST NOT SURE I'M THE RIGHT PERSON FOR THIS.



NONSENSE, MS. LANG. AND PLEASE, CALL ME *GEORGE*.

THE *DAILY STAR'S* REACH IS *GLOBAL*. AND OUR YOUNG AUDIENCE DEMANDS STORIES OF A CERTAIN CALIBER. ABOUT THE *ENVIRONMENT*. ABOUT *SCIENCE*.

YOUR *SPECIALTIES*.



NEIL DEGRASSE TYSON. MICHIO KAKU. LANA LANG. THAT STRING OF NAMES HAS A NICE RING TO IT, DON'T YOU THINK?

WELL, *YEAH*. OF COURSE. AND I'M GRATEFUL, *GEORGE*. I REALLY AM.

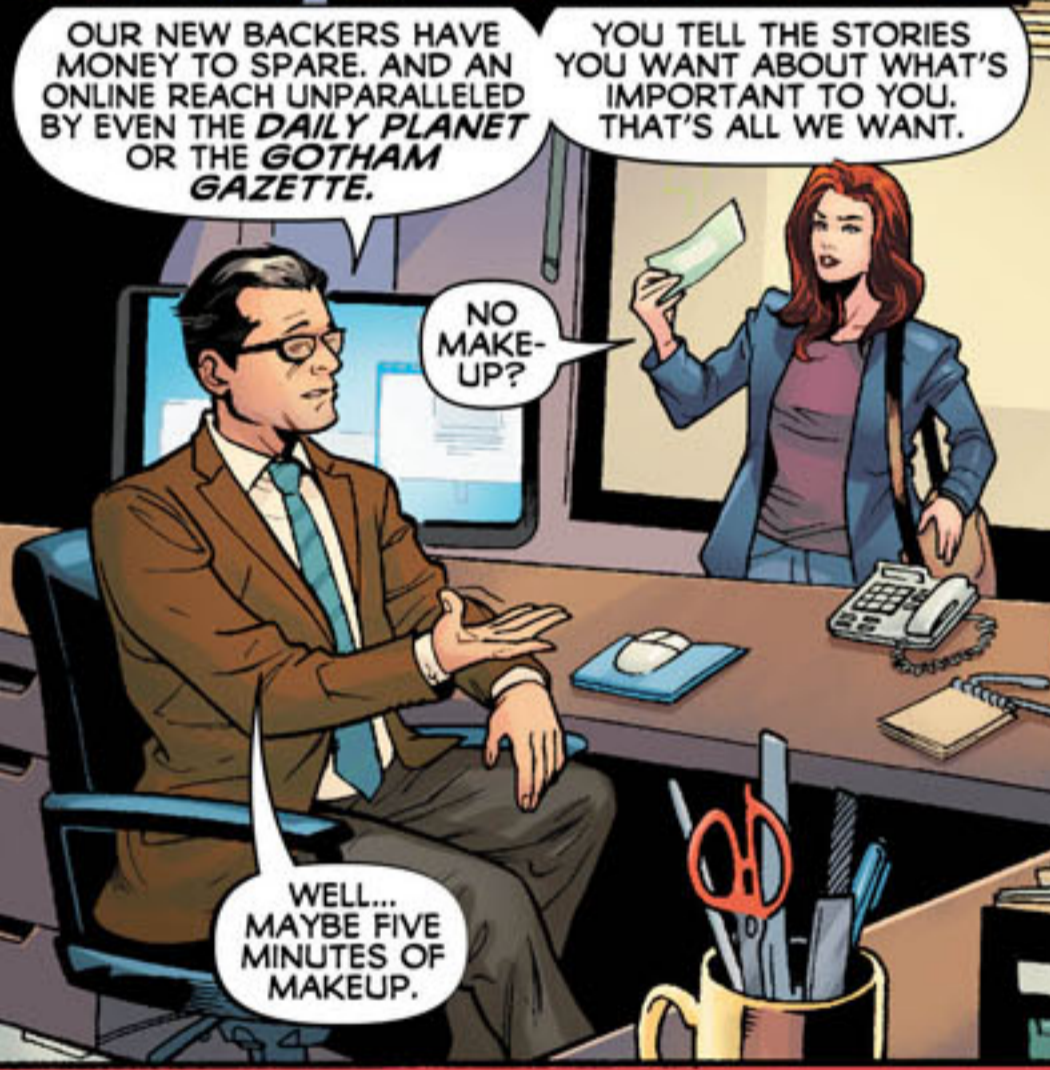
IT'S JUST...



YOU'D BE NO SIMPLE TALKING HEAD, MS. LANG.

AND I PROMISE YOU...

...THE *STAR* WILL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE.

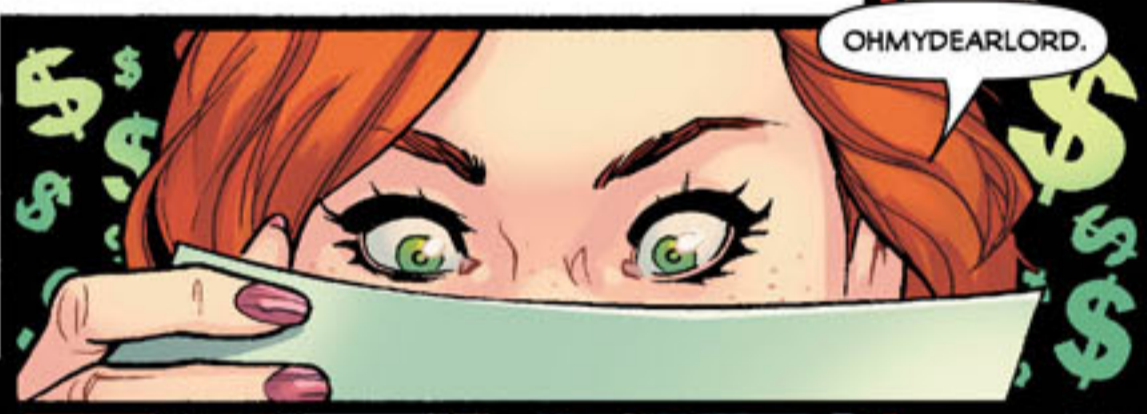


OUR NEW BACKERS HAVE MONEY TO SPARE. AND AN ONLINE REACH UNPARALLELED BY EVEN THE *DAILY PLANET* OR THE *GOTHAM GAZETTE*.

YOU TELL THE STORIES YOU WANT ABOUT WHAT'S IMPORTANT TO YOU. THAT'S ALL WE WANT.

NO MAKE-UP?

WELL... MAYBE FIVE MINUTES OF MAKEUP.



OHMYDEARLORD.



...SO I CAN STILL DO MY FIELDWORK WHILE I DO SEGMENTS FOR THEM. AND WE WERE MOVING *BACK* TO METROPOLIS TO REBUILD *STEELWORKS* ANYWAY.

AND C'MON, THAT MONEY'S *INSANE*.

PLUS, HE'S GOT THAT CUTE LITTLE *BRITISH ACCENT*, AND HOW CAN I SAY NO TO THAT?

SO, YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE IT?

I THINK I'D BE AN IDIOT TO TURN IT DOWN, *JOHN HENRY*.

PLUS, A GIG LIKE THIS SHOULD KEEP ME OUT OF *TROUBLE*. OR GET ME INTO THE *RIGHT* KIND OF TROUBLE, ANYWAY.



**METROPOLIS.** TODAY.

AS YOU MAY HAVE GUESSED, MY NAME IS LANA LANG. AND IT SEEMED LIKE SUCH A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME.

TALK A LITTLE SCIENCE. EARN A LITTLE MONEY. MOVE TO THE BIG CITY WITH MY BOYFRIEND, JOHN HENRY IRONS, THE SUPER-SCIENTIST/INVENTOR

**STEEL...**

...AND TRY TO CHANGE A FEW LIVES BY DOING SOME GOOD IN THE WORLD ALONG THE WAY.

BUT WHEN MY BEST FRIEND CLARK DIED, I WAS IMBUED WITH THE ABILITY TO ABSORB SUNLIGHT AND TURN IT INTO DIFFERENT KINDS OF RADIATION, AND I PARTNERED UP WITH LOIS LANE TO BECOME A TEAM OF HEROES, FIGHTING FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE AND HUMANITY.

**ATOMIC SKULL!**

PLEASE-- YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

THEN, JUST HOURS AGO, I WATCHED LOIS DIE, TOO, AND I CAN'T TELL A SOUL.

NOW, LIKE IT OR NOT, I'M EARTH'S ONLY

**SUPERWOMAN.**

AND I'M GOING TO FINISH WHAT LOIS AND I STARTED.

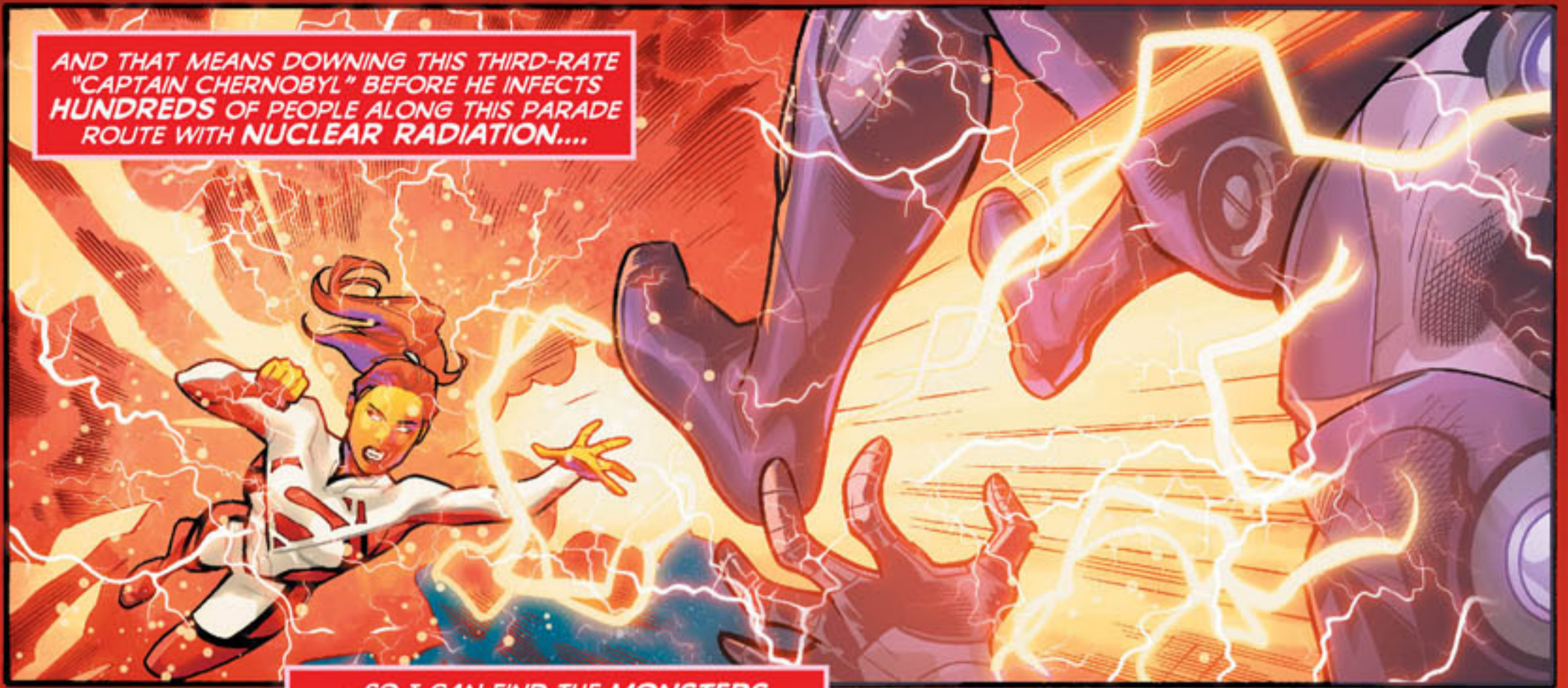
SUPERWOMAN! WAIT!



**WHO KILLED SUPERWOMAN? PART THREE**  
SCRIPT: PHIL JIMENEZ  
PENCILS: EMANUELA LUPACCHINO  
INKS: RAY MCCARTHY COLORS: HI-FI  
LETTERS: DAVE SHARPE  
COVER BY PHIL JIMENEZ AND JEREMY COX  
VARIANT COVER BY TERRY DODSON AND RACHEL DODSON  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: PAUL KAMINSKI GROUP EDITOR: EDDIE BERGANZA



AND THAT MEANS DOWNING THIS THIRD-RATE "CAPTAIN CHERNOBYL" BEFORE HE INFECTS HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE ALONG THIS PARADE ROUTE WITH NUCLEAR RADIATION....



...SO I CAN FIND THE MONSTERS THAT ATTACKED METROPOLIS AND KILLED MY PARTNER--AND STOP THEM.



MY ARMOR ABSORBED THE IMPACT, UNCLE JOHN. I'M FINE.

JOHN'S NIECE NATASHA IRONS REMINDS ME OF ME WHEN I WAS HER AGE.

BRILLIANT.

EXUBERANT.

BRAVE.

BUT THAT WAS BEFORE.

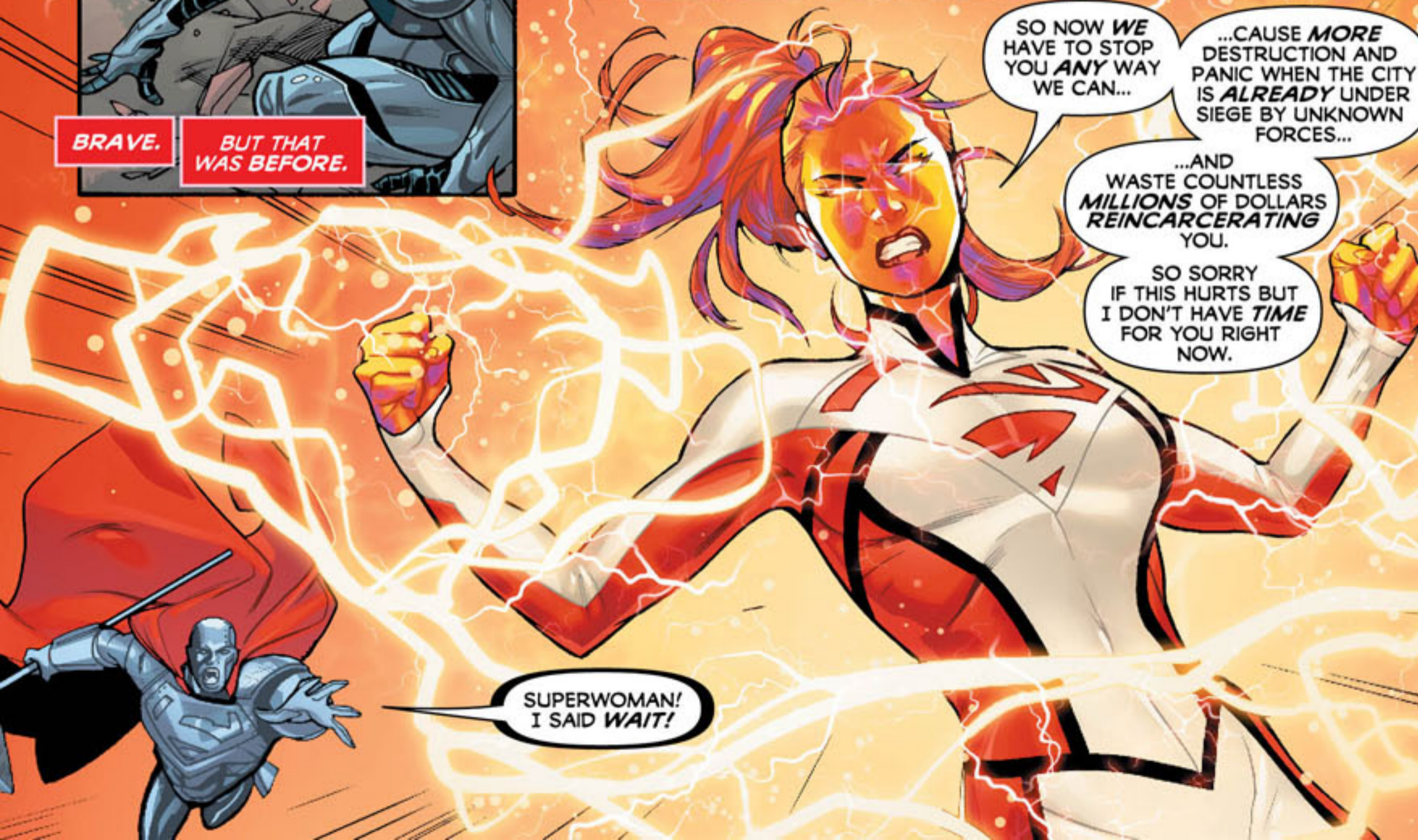


YOU'RE NOT LISTENING. NOBODY'S LISTENING...

THAT WAS BEFORE I STARTED FEELING FEAR.



NO ONE'S LISTENING BECAUSE YOU BROKE OUT OF PRISON AND YOU'RE RANTING LIKE A LUNATIC AND YOU JUST SET ATOMIC FIRE TO A CITY BLOCK.



SO NOW WE HAVE TO STOP YOU ANY WAY WE CAN...

...CAUSE MORE DESTRUCTION AND PANIC WHEN THE CITY IS ALREADY UNDER SIEGE BY UNKNOWN FORCES...

...AND WASTE COUNTLESS MILLIONS OF DOLLARS REINCARCERATING YOU.

SO SORRY IF THIS HURTS BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU RIGHT NOW.

SUPERWOMAN! I SAID WAIT!





OH, JOHN HENRY, YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER.

I WAS NEVER GOING TO SIT QUIETLY IN THE LAB, PATIENTLY WAITING FOR RESULTS TO WHICH WE BOTH KNOW THE ANSWER.



SWEEP IN, SWEEP UP, SWEEP OUT.

WAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

THAT'S HOW I DO THINGS.

UNCLE JOHN! THOSE PULSE WAVES!

I THINK LANA'S CONVERTING THE HEAT SIGNATURE FROM THE SKULL'S RADIATION INTO THERMOELECTRIC ENERGY.

SHE'S ABSORBING AND CONVERTING HIS RADIOACTIVE POWER LIKE SHE DOES THE SUN'S! I DIDN'T KNOW SHE COULD DO THAT!



KZZZZZZ!

I DON'T THINK SHE DID, EITHER!

SHE'S TURNING HIS ELECTRICAL OUTPUT INTO HIS OWN CAGE!



SUPERWOMAN, STOP!

ATOMIC SKULL KNOWS THINGS-- ABOUT THE PRISON, ABOUT MY BROTHER, ABOUT LEXCORP!