

AMNESTY BAY, THEN.

ON A BRISK SPRING DAY, A YOUNG BOY AND HIS FATHER SET OUT...

DAD!
LOOK!
UP AHEAD!
A NEW
COVE.

IT LOOKS
NEW IN THIS
LIGHT, BUT WE'VE
FISHED THAT
ONE BEFORE,
ARTHUR.

AREN'T THERE ANY COVES
WE HAVEN'T FISHED? I WANT
IT TO BE LIKE THE OLD DAYS,
WHEN SAILORS DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT THEY'D
FIND!

ALL THE
WATERS AROUND
HERE ARE MAPPED AND
NUMBERED, KIDDO. ALL THE
EARTH'S OCEANS IN FACT.
THERE AREN'T MANY...

...SURPRISES
LEFT?

WHAT IN
THE--?

THERE
HAVE TO BE
NEW OCEANS
OUT THERE
SOMEWHERE,
RIGHT, DAD?

DAD?



HEAVE,
BRAVE MEN!
WE'RE ALMOST
THERE--



IT
WENT DEAD
AGAIN.

STILL,
WE'RE
CLOSE.

YOU'RE
SURE, WONDER
WOMAN?

POSEIDON'S
BOTTLED SHIPS
ONLY COME TO LIFE
WHEN CLOSE TO THEIR
SOURCE, AQUAMAN. AT
LEAST THAT'S HOW HE
EXPLAINED THEM...
BEFORE HE WENT
MISSING.

THE SHIP IN
THE BOTTLE BEARS
THE MARK OF ARION,
ATLANTIS' GREATEST
HERO. WHY WOULD
POSEIDON, AS HIS LAST
ACT, SEND US LOOKING
FOR SOME ANCIENT
ATLANTEAN
SHIP?

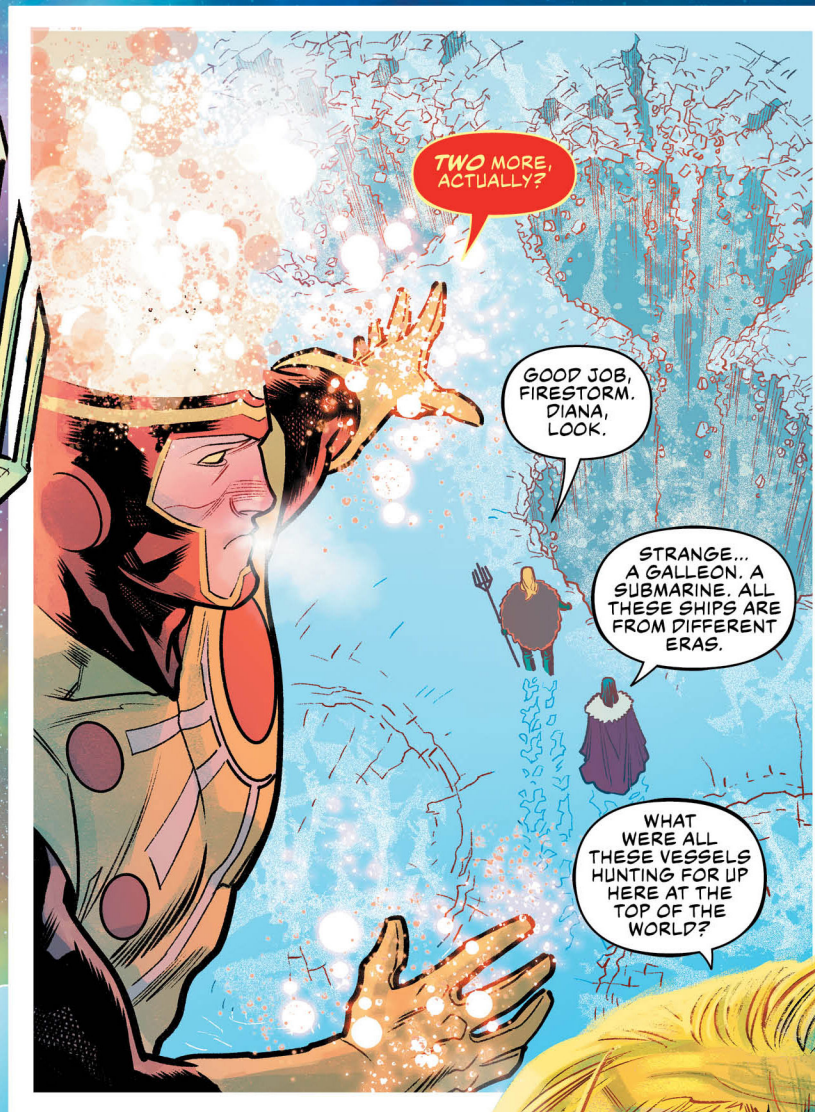
DROWNED EARTH

PRELUDE

SCOTT SNYDER WRITER FRANCIS MANAPUL ART, COLORS & COVER
TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERS JIM LEE, SCOTT WILLIAMS & ALEX SINCLAIR VARIANT COVER
ANDREW MARINO ASSISTANT EDITOR REBECCA TAYLOR EDITOR MARIE JAVINS GROUP EDITOR
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.



THE ARCTIC CIRCLE. NOW.

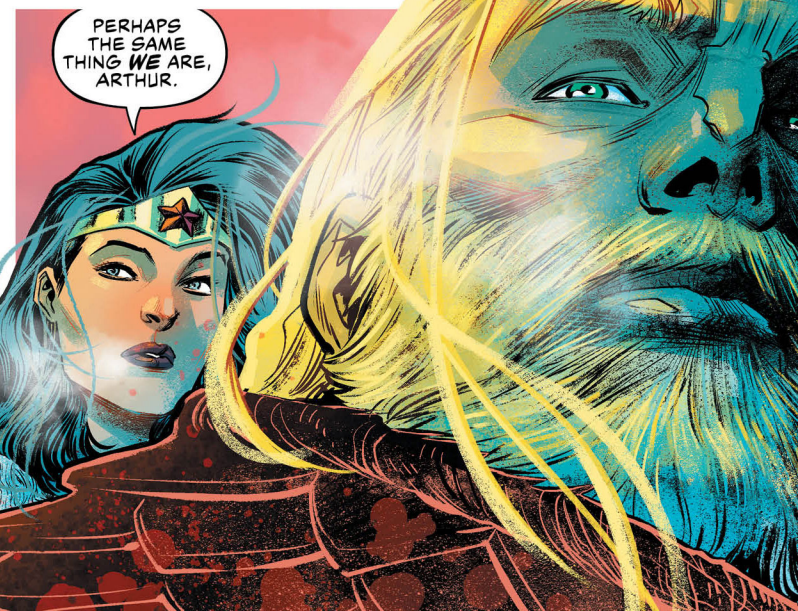


TWO MORE,
ACTUALLY?

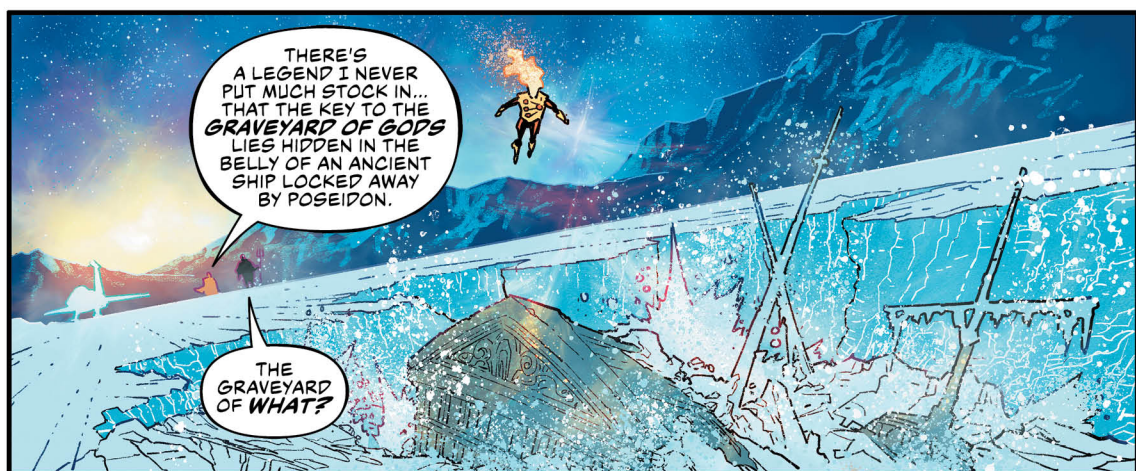
GOOD JOB,
FIRESTORM.
DIANA,
LOOK.

STRANGE...
A GALLEON. A
SUBMARINE. ALL
THESE SHIPS ARE
FROM DIFFERENT
ERAS.

WHAT
WERE ALL
THESE VESSELS
HUNTING FOR UP
HERE AT THE
TOP OF THE
WORLD?



PERHAPS
THE SAME
THING *WE* ARE,
ARTHUR.



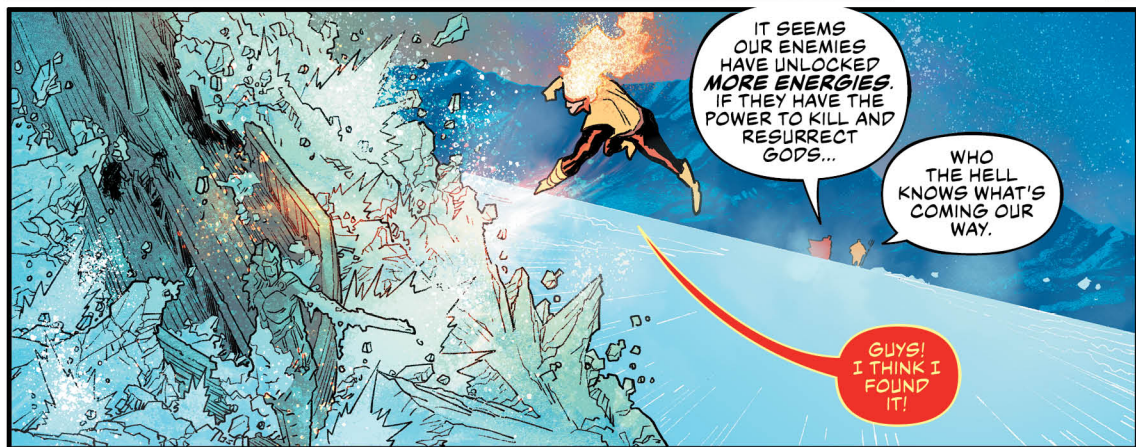
THERE'S A LEGEND I NEVER PUT MUCH STOCK IN... THAT THE KEY TO THE GRAVEYARD OF GODS LIES HIDDEN IN THE BELLY OF AN ANCIENT SHIP LOCKED AWAY BY POSEIDON.

THE GRAVEYARD OF WHAT?



OF GODS. WHERE ALL SLAIN OR FORGOTTEN GODS GO. IT'S THEIR HADES.

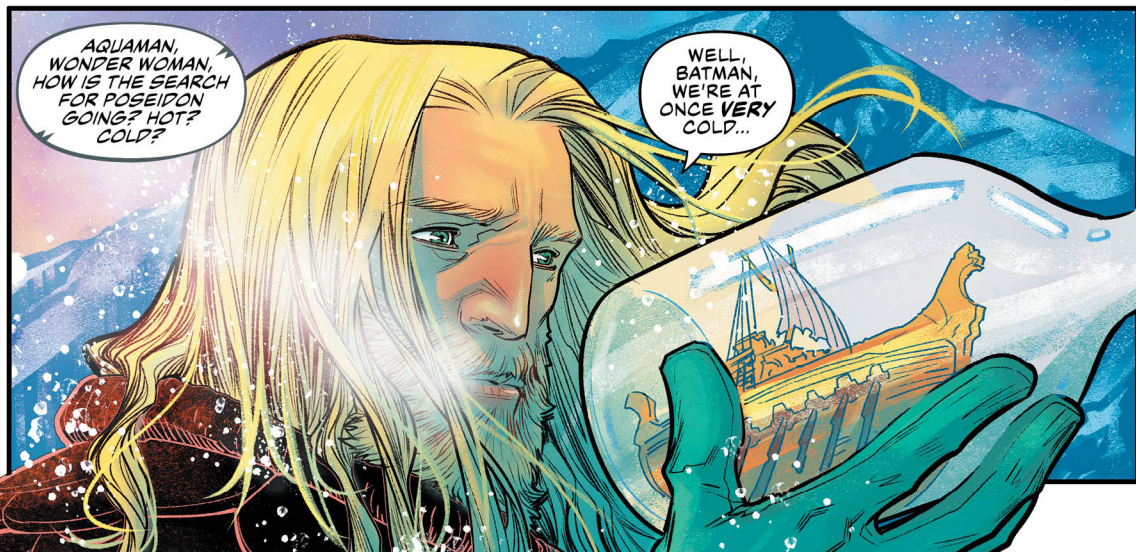
I FIGURED WHEN POSEIDON'S HUMAN BODY WAS KILLED HE SIMPLY **SWITCHED** HOSTS. BUT IF HE'S POINTING US TO THE GRAVEYARD... HE'S TRULY DEAD?



IT SEEMS OUR ENEMIES HAVE UNLOCKED **MORE ENERGIES**. IF THEY HAVE THE POWER TO KILL AND RESURRECT GODS...

WHO THE HELL KNOWS WHAT'S COMING OUR WAY.

GUYS! I THINK I FOUND IT!



AQUAMAN, WONDER WOMAN, HOW IS THE SEARCH FOR POSEIDON GOING? HOT? COLD?

WELL, BATMAN, WE'RE AT ONCE **VERY** COLD...

"...AND
VERY HOT?"

LOOK
OUT, GUYS!
HE'S SPAWNING
MORE **VOLCANO**
MEN OUT OF HIS
STOMACH!

BECAUSE,
HEY, LET'S BE
GROSS.

VERACITY ISLAND, BANDA SEA.
HOME OF VOLCANO MAN
[NOW VOLCANO MEN].

**FROM
ONE COMES
MANY!**

AND
HOW ABOUT YOU,
SUPERMAN? FLASH, ADAM
STRANGE? ANY SIGN OF
THE LEGION OF DOOM'S
HEADQUARTERS?

CAN
YOU HOLD
ON A SECOND,
BATMAN?

THAT
WAS **SEVEN**
SECONDS.
NEWS?

BATMAN.
SO LAVABLE.

DON'T
ALL ERUPT INTO
LAUGHTER AT
ONCE. I'LL SHOW
MYSELF OUT.

ADAM
STRANGE?
ANYTHING
FOR US?

THE
ENERGY
FOOTPRINT
I'M PICKING UP...
IT'S SIMILAR
TO A **ZETA**
BEAM.