

OKAY, GUYS,
EVERYONE
S-STAY COOL.

I P-PROMISED--
I'M NOT GOING TO LET
ANYTHING HAPPEN
TO YOU.

IT'S ALREADY
HAPPENED TO US,
HIRO...

...AND NOW IT'S
COMING FOR THE
REST OF THE
PLANET.

DON'T
FIGHT IT,
CLARK.

THE KIDS
ARE HAPPY,
NOW.

THE
MONSTERS
TOOK THEIR
HORROR...

...AND
MADE IT FEEL
GOOD.

UNDER THE SKIN

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

I WANT TO
SHOW YOU,
CLARK.

COME
FIND ME.

LANA!

SUPERMAN--
SHE'S CALLING TO
ME-- IN MY
HEAD--

I HEAR
HER, TOO,
STEEL.

MR. SANTIAGO!
MRS. TAKAHARA!
S-STOP
ATTACKING
US!

HUSH, NOW,
SUPERMAN.



...WE DIDN'T ASK TO GET THESE BIG BRAIN POWERS WHEN BRAINIAC PUT US IN THAT COMA...

...BUT I GUESS WE GOT 'EM FOR A REASON.

WE'RE TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD, HERE.

WE CAN'T LET YOU FLY OFF INTO THE FIRST TRAP THE ENEMY SETS.

NOW WE'RE GOING TO CLOSE THIS PORTAL ONCE AND FOR ALL, AND THEN--

LANA'S IN THERE!

I KNOW, SUPERMAN, AND I'M SORRY, BUT WE HAVE TO GIVE HER UP IF--



I DON'T GIVE UP!

HINK.

IT'S NOT YOUR CHOICE ANY LONGER.



HANG ON, SUPES...

...I'VE GOT THIS.



GAH! WHAT-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I TOOK SOME READINGS FROM THE FORCE FIELD YOU CREATED AROUND THE TOWN.

JUST CREATING A LITTLE FEEDBACK NOW TO DISRUPT YOUR POWERS SO--



LANA!

WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!



WE BLOW THROUGH THE PORTAL...

...AND INTO THE PHANTOM ZONE...

GAAAH!

...AND THAT JOY, DEAD FEELING CRACKS THROUGH MY BONES.



BUT WHEN I SEE WHAT SURROUNDS US, THE FEAR SURGES OVER ME AS HOT AS FIRE.

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?

I DON'T KNOW.

THIS IS A WHOLE NEW PART OF THE ZONE. I'VE NEVER SEEN IT BEFORE.

BUT THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THESE... SOUL SUCKERS IN HERE.

THEY FEED ON HORROR, JOHN.

SO WHATEVER THEY'RE DOING... WHATEVER THEY'VE DONE TO LANA...

...IT'S BECAUSE THEY WANT TO DREDGE UP OUR VERY WORST TERRORS.



I HEAR HIS HEART POUNDING.

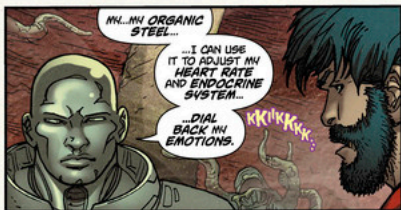
I FEEL MY OWN ABOUT TO EXPLODE.

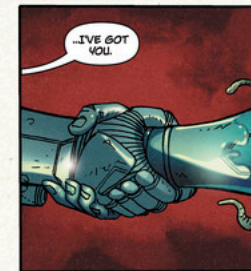
OH, GOD, LANA...

WE CAN'T... WE CAN'T GIVE IT TO THEM...

...OR THEY'LL MOB US AND WE'LL NEVER FIND LANA.

ALL RIGHT... I GET IT...







...THAT MEANS I DON'T HAVE ANY WAY TO AVOID UNDERSTANDING HOW BAD OUR ODDS LOOK.

AH, THIS MUST BE THE THIRD STAGE OF THE PROCESS.

WHEN THE MOST BODIES GET USED UP.



YOU DON'T SEE LANA AROUND HERE, DO YOU?

HE'S TALKING ABOUT THE POSSIBLE DEATH OF THE WOMAN HE LOVES.

AND HIS HEART DOESN'T SKIP A BEAT.

AND NEITHER DOES MINE.

HM.



NO. NOT THAT I CAN TELL.

WELL, THAT'S GOOD.

YES.



CLARK... SO NICE TO SEE YOU.

THERE... SHE'S IN MY HEAD AGAIN.

SHE'S TALKING TO ME TOO, GIVING ME DIRECTIONS...



OH, NO.

LANA!