

METROPOLIS, EARTH-2. A FEW YEARS AGO:

THAT WAS THE DAY NORMAL LIFE ON EARTH ENDED. THE INVASION HADN'T BEGUN--OR WE HADN'T REALIZED IT. BUT THE SATELLITES CAME SMASHING DOWN FROM THE SKY, SHATTERING OUR WORLD.

IT WASN'T ONLY THE DAMAGE THEY CAUSED, THE BUILDINGS THAT COLLAPSED--IT WAS THE COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEMS THAT CRASHED WITH THEM. CIVILIZED LIFE BEGAN TO STEP BACKWARDS.

THE TOOLS I COUNTED ON AS A REPORTER WERE VANISHING. BACK TO ME, MY PENCIL AND NOTEBOOK TO TELL THE BIGGEST STORY I EVER HAD. THEN AGAIN, IT WAS THE LAST STORY I'D EVER HAVE TO TELL...

OHMIGOD.

the SECRET HISTORY
of **SUPERMAN**
& **BATMAN**
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I'D COVERED REFUGEE CAMPS, WAR ZONES, PLAGUES... BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS. MY OWN CITY, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ON EARTH, CLOAKED IN BLOOD AND ASHES.

THE SMELL OF BURNT FLESH AND THE ROASTING BUILDINGS, THE SCREAMS.

THIS WAS HELL.

AND WHERE WAS MY WONDER, MY CLARK?

WHERE WAS OUR ONLY HOPE?



WHAM

I NEED TO TELL YOU HOW AMAZING HE'D BEEN, HOW MANY OF THE FALLING SATELLITES HE'D INTERCEPTED BEFORE THEY HIT THE WORLD'S CITIES.

WE'D HAD NO WARNING, SO SOME HAD GOTTEN THROUGH BEFORE HE COULD START INTERCEPTING THEM, AND IT MADE NO SENSE THAT THESE PROPULSION-LESS HUNKS OF STEEL AND SILICON CIRCUITS COULD TURN INTO MISSILES, AIMED AT TARGETS.

BUT THEY HAD.

BUT ONCE CLARK HEARD THE SCREAMS, HE WAS EVERYWHERE AT ONCE. AN ANGEL OF MERCY FLYING THROUGH THE FLAMES. I SAW HIM ABOVE, AND HE SAW ME.

ALL I GOT FROM HIM WAS ONE OF OUR SECRET LOOKS. BUT THAT WAS ENOUGH.

HE HAD LIVES TO SAVE.

WHUMP

SO DID I.

WHAT THE--?

SORRY, BUT YOU WERE IN THE WRONG PLACE.

LADY, WE ALL ARE.



HAS EMERGENCY SERVICES ANY IDEA WHY ALL THE SATELLITES ARE COMING DOWN--AND WHY THEY'RE ONLY HITTING CITIES?

I THOUGHT EARTH'S SURFACE WAS MOSTLY OCEAN AND DESERT...

DON'T ASK US.

IF ANYONE KNOWS, IT'S HIM.

THE FAITH THEY ALL HAVE IN HIM.



IT'S AS TOUCHING AS IT IS NAIVE. CLARK IS A WONDER, BUT HE'S ONLY ONE MAN. ONE SUPERMAN.



EVERY LIFE HE SAVES HERE MAY BE ONE WE LOSE IN ANOTHER CITY.



IT'S TOO MUCH FOR HIM, TOO MUCH FOR ANYONE.



IT FELT LIKE THE END. HOW FOOLISH. IF ONLY I'D KNOWN HOW MUCH WORSE WAS AHEAD.



KRAK

I WAS SO PROUD OF HIM. HIS HANDS LITERALLY FULL, BUT LISTENING TO EVERY SOUND, NO MATTER HOW HORRIFYING.



USING EVERY AMAZING POWER HE HAD.

SSZZZZZZ

I NEVER SAW HIM SO POWERFUL.