

FARGO, ND.

THE COLD WIND HOWLS.

THE ICE CRACKS.

AND THE BURNING BLUE EYES OF THE SNOW TIGERS SHINE THROUGH THE WHIRLING SNOW.

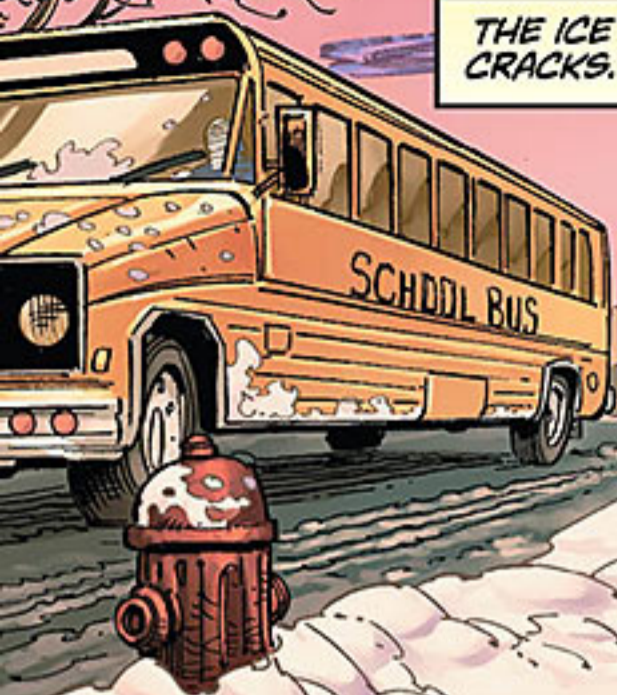
YO, BOBBY, HOLD UP.

WHAT?

BUT SALVAXE THE BARBARIAN KING JUST GRINS AGAINST THE BLIZZARD AND DRAWS HIS SWORD.

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HA HA!



HYAAH!

AGH!

BUT YOU'RE NOT SALVAXE, ARE YOU?



YOU'RE JUST A SIX-FOOT-TWO, HUNDRED-AND-TEN-POUND DORK WHO LIKES TO READ ABOUT HIM.



HA HA HA
HA HA HA!

AND IN A SUDDEN FLASH OF INSIGHT...

...YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THIS IS WHAT YOUR REAL LIFE WILL BE LIKE...

...FOREVER.

YOU--
YOU--



UNLESS SOMETHING CHANGES.

WHOA... WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

YOU SEE THE WEIRD MIST.

≠KAFF≠
≠KAFF≠

YOU TRY NOT TO INHALE IT.



BUT YOU'RE SOBBING. OUT OF CONTROL.

YOU CAN'T HELP IT.

THE PARTICLES BURN YOUR LUNGS AND YOU'RE FLOODED WITH THE HOT SHAME OF YET ANOTHER FAILURE--

HNNNH
HNNH
HNNH!

SAVAGE DAWN

IMMORTAL COMBAT

STORY **GREG PAK**
AND **AARON KUDER**
WORDS **PAK** LAYOUTS **KUDER**
PENCILS **ARDIAN SYAF**
INKS **JONATHAN GLAPION,**
SCOTT HANNA
& **SANDRA HOPE**
COLORS **TOMEU MOREY**
& **WIL QUINTANA**
LETTERS **STEVE WANDS**
COVER **KUDER & MOREY**
NEAL ADAMS VARIANT COVER INKED BY
P. CRAIG RUSSELL AND
COLORED BY **LAURA MARTIN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR
ANDREW MARINO
GROUP EDITOR
EDDIE BERGANZA

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

AAAAAGGH!

--AND THEN
EVERYTHING REALLY
DOES CHANGE.



CONGRATULATIONS,
BOY.

YOU
HAVE BEEN
CHOSEN.

MY NAME
IS VANDAL
SAVAGE.

AND YOUR
REACTION TO MY
BLACK MIST PROVES
THAT YOU ARE MY
BIOLOGICAL
DESCENDANT.

SALVAGE STARES AT
THE GLEAMING GEMS.

THE FINAL GIFT
OF THE GODS.

ALL HE NEEDS TO DO
IS REACH OUT AND--

BUT
ARE YOU
MY SON IN
SPIRIT?

HA

HAHA
HA

HAHAHA!



I'M
SUPERMAN.

BUT OVER THE PAST
FEW MONTHS, I'VE
LOST ALMOST ALL
OF MY POWER.

VANDAL SAVAGE
DRAINED IT AWAY...

...AND NOW HE'S
TAKEN OVER THE
WATCHTOWER AND
KIDNAPPED THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE.

SO THIS
MUST LOOK
LIKE HIS
MASTER
STROKE...

...TRAPPING ME IN
A CHAMBER OF
KRYPTONITE.

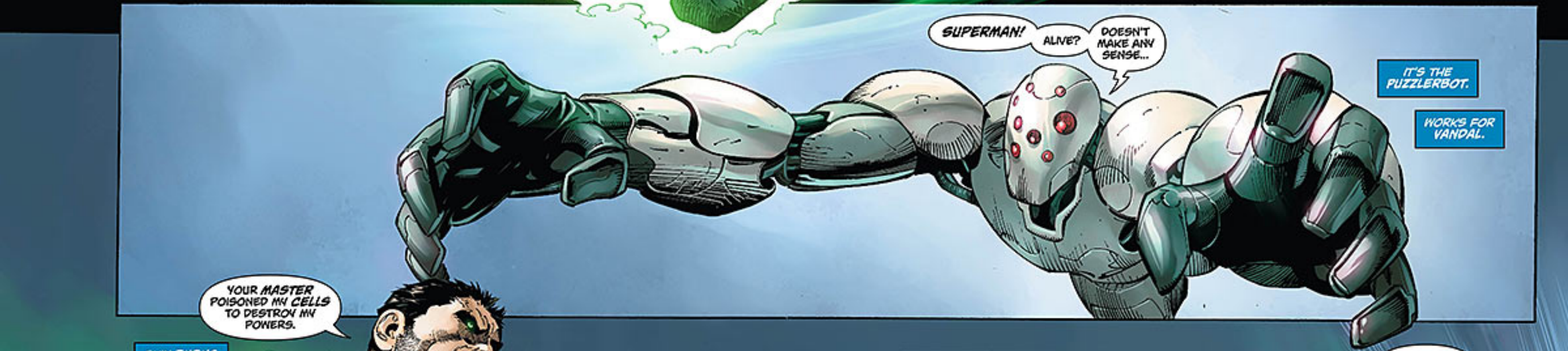
BUT HERE'S
THE TWIST...

...I DID THIS
TO MYSELF...



...BECAUSE SOMETHING HAD TO CHANGE.

YES!



SUPERMAN! ALIVE? DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE...

IT'S THE PUZZLERBOT.

WORKS FOR VANDAL.

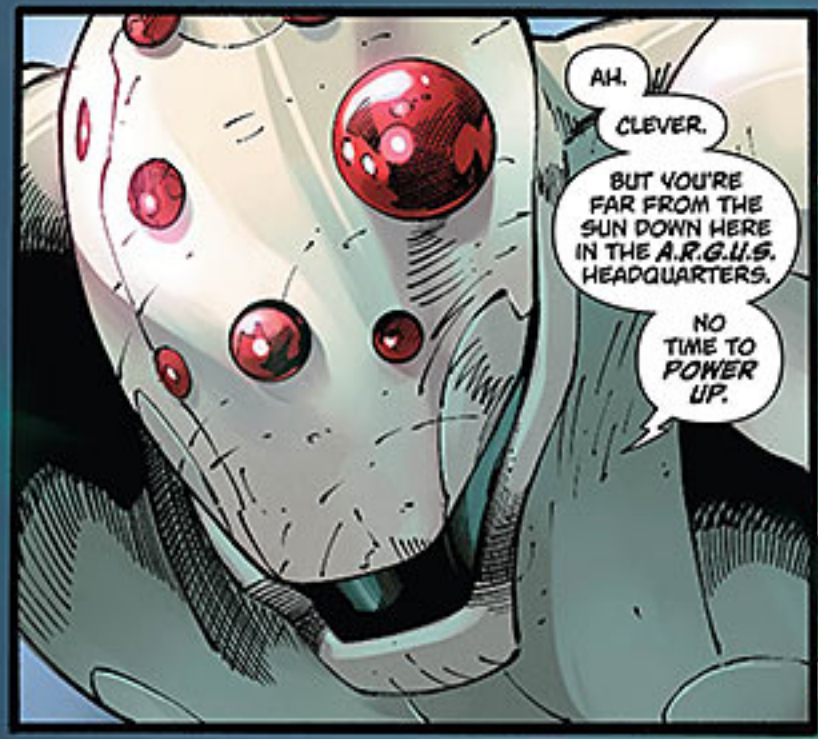
YOUR MASTER POISONED MY CELLS TO DESTROY MY POWERS.

SKIN BURNS.

WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING?

DON'T SHOW HIM THE PAIN.

BUT YOU CAN TELL HIM I'VE JUST USED KRYPTONITE TO BURN AWAY THOSE POISONED CELLS!



AH. CLEVER. BUT YOU'RE FAR FROM THE SUN DOWN HERE IN THE A.R.G.U.S. HEADQUARTERS. NO TIME TO POWER UP.



I'M AFRAID I'M STILL GOING TO KILL YOU, SUPERMAN.

RRAGH!

GOT TO HIT FIRST IF I'M GOING TO HAVE ANY CHANCE--