

AND SO HERE WE ARE, AT THE END OF THE WORLD.



WHAT-- WHAT DO YOU WANT?!

LEX-- GET UP!

WE'RE TRACKING YOU WITH DRONE FOOTAGE FROM THE SUBNETWORK...
STEEL, THIS IS NADIDAH.

THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.



I KNOW!
AND THEY'RE SO DAMN FAST!

WE'RE IT, GANG.

THE ONLY MSCU* OFFICERS LEFT.

IT'S NOW OR NEVER.



*METROPOLIS SPECIAL CRIMES UNIT. -ED.

KEEP FLYING, UNCLE JOHN!

THE CAVALRY JUST SHOWED UP.

ON THE WINGS OF ANGELS!



WHAT DO I WANT, LEX?

SOMETHING ONLY YOU CAN GIVE ME.

I CAN FEEL IT.
THE THREADS OF SUPERWOMAN'S ENERGY COURSE THROUGH METROPOLIS...

WHO KILLED SUPERWOMAN? CONCLUSION:

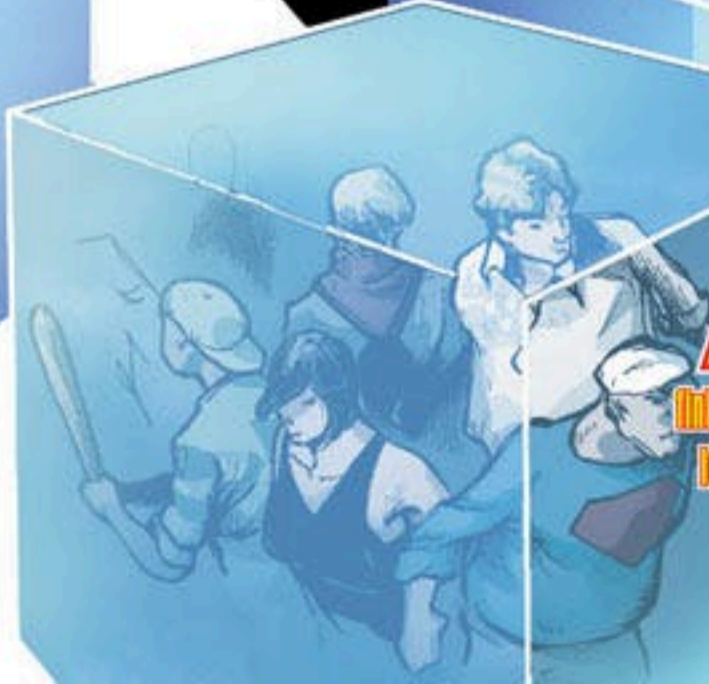
NEVER BE SATISFIED

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"I'M SORRY."

THAT'S ALL I WANT.
ACKNOWLEDGMENT--

--OF THE
TORTURE YOU PUT
SO MANY OF US
THROUGH.

NEVER.



YOU THINK FOR A *MOMENT*
I'LL APOLOGIZE FOR HELPING
KEEP THIS CITY CLEAN OF
VERMIN LIKE
YOU?

VERMIN?!



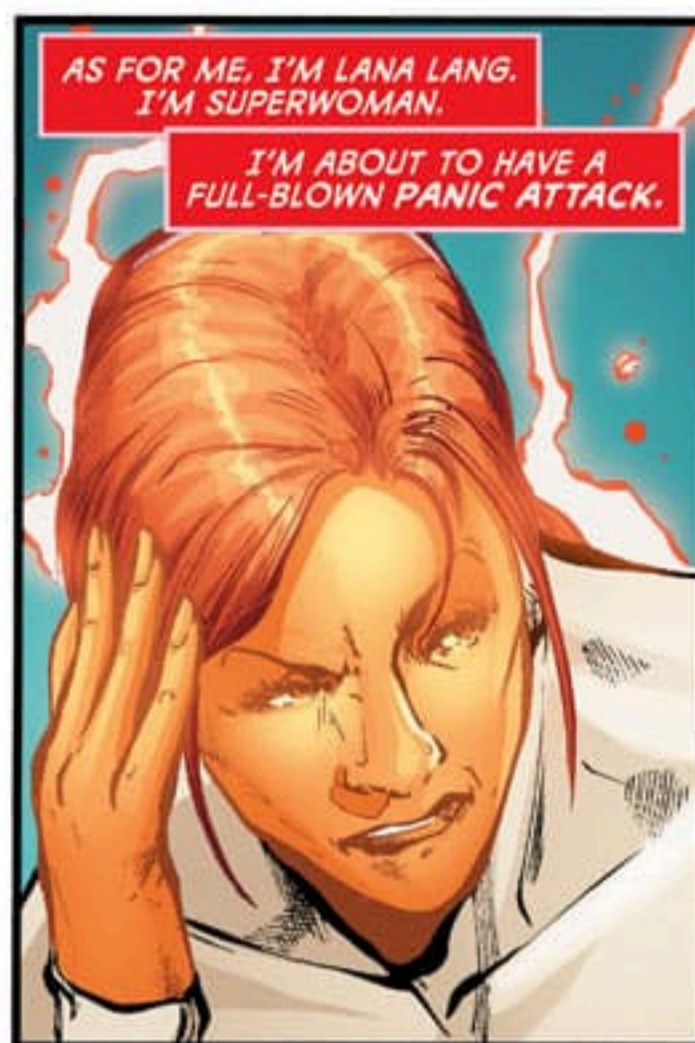
YOU NEARLY BROKE HIM
GETTING TO CONFESS
HIS *CHILDHOOD*
SINS TO YOU.

I DON'T
THINK HE CAN
HANDLE ONE MORE
"I'M SORRY"
TODAY.

OH
GOD.

I NEED
TO LIE
DOWN.

OH, WE HAVE THE
GHOSTS OF FAMOUS
REPORTERS, TOO.



AS FOR ME, I'M LANA LANG.
I'M SUPERWOMAN.

I'M ABOUT TO HAVE A
FULL-BLOWN PANIC ATTACK.



SO I SAY, BRING IT ALL
ON AT THIS POINT.
WHY NOT?

AS IF I NEEDED THE
ATOMIC SKULL
TO FREE MYSELF
FROM THIS
PLACE...

MERCY--
HELP ME.



ACTUALLY,
YOU *DID* NEED
HIM--



WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH YOUR
LEGS?



THAT'S
JUST REALLY
NONE OF YOUR
BUSINESS,
OKAY?

HE
COULD GO
ON LIKE THIS
ALL DAY.

~SIGH~

DO IT.



ZZZZTTTKK

AIEEEOWWW!



HOW DARE
YOU?! I AM LEX
LUTHOR!

I AM
SUPERMAN!

I'M THE
GREATEST--



LEX, SHUT UP AND
SAY IT SO WE CAN
MOVE ON.

SAY IT.



I'M...

...SORRY.



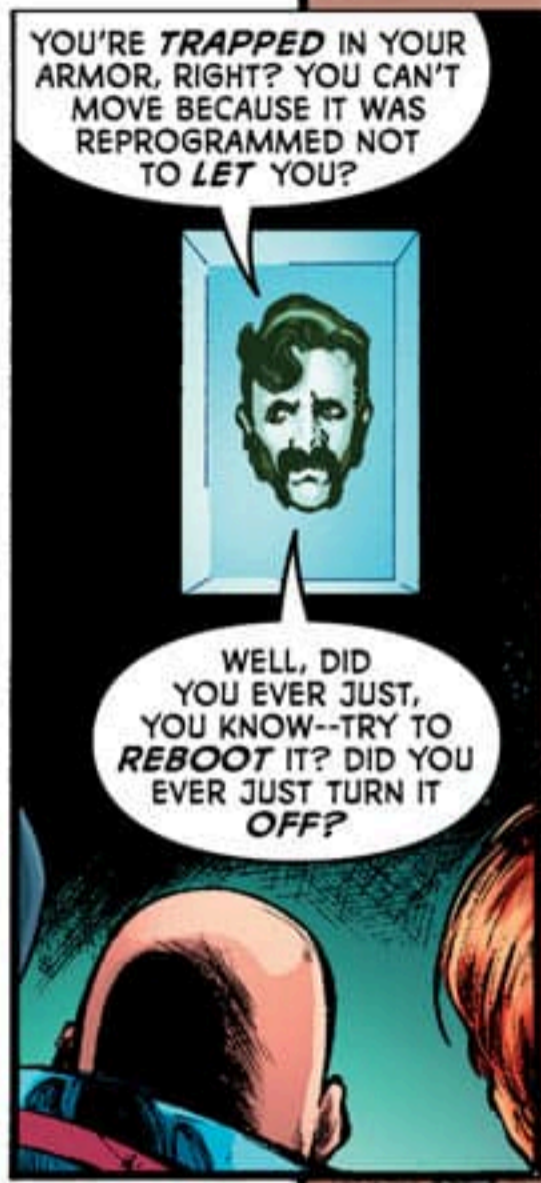
THANK YOU. THAT MEANS SO MUCH TO ME.

NOW THEY'RE TALKING LIKE THEY'RE OLD FRIENDS--?

PERHAPS I COULD USE YOUR SCIENTIFIC ASSISTANCE...

PERHAPS WE CAN GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE--?

LEX?



YOU'RE TRAPPED IN YOUR ARMOR, RIGHT? YOU CAN'T MOVE BECAUSE IT WAS REPROGRAMMED NOT TO LET YOU?



WELL, DID YOU EVER JUST, YOU KNOW--TRY TO REBOOT IT? DID YOU EVER JUST TURN IT OFF?

STEEL, WE HAVE LEX AND MERCY. THEY'RE ALIVE...

THAT'S GREAT AND DANDY. I HOPE YOUR NEW BOYFRIEND WAS WORTH THE RISK.

STEEL, NOT NOW, PLEASE.

FINE. I'VE GOT A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE WITH BRICKS AND BASEBALL BATS LEFT TO DEFEND THE BAY.



...WE'RE GOING TO NEED HELP HERE, FAST.

FINE. I'VE GOT A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE WITH BRICKS AND BASEBALL BATS LEFT TO DEFEND THE BAY.



BACK UP! GET TO THE SAF--ZZT

STEEL? STEEL?! S*%#!



I FOUND LEX AND FREED HIM FROM HIS BASEMENT TOMB...

REBOOT THE ARMOR. PFFT. TURN IT OFF AND THEN ON AGAIN. WHAT SORT OF--

VWOOTTTT

DAMMIT.



...BECAUSE I BELIEVED HE MIGHT BE THE EMOTIONAL LYNCHPIN IN THE FIGHT AHEAD OF US.

I'VE AUGMENTED MY BATTLE ARMOR AND THE MOTHER BOX.

NO ONE WILL EVER TAKE CONTROL OF IT FROM ME AGAIN.



AND THEN I REMEMBERED:

THIS IS LEX LUTHOR, FOR GOD'S SAKE.

THAT'S NOT HOW THIS WORKS.

AND NO ONE WILL PREVENT ME FROM BEING THE

SUPERMAN OF THIS CITY AGAIN.



HE'S BASICALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR CREATING THE MONSTER WHO'S SHAPED THIS NIGHTMARE...

SYMBOLS, LEX.