

# MARS. THE SH'ANNE VALLEY. NOW.

"IN MY LANGUAGE, THE WORD 'SH'ANNE' WAS SACRED. IT MEANT PLACE OF ANCIENT MEMORIES."



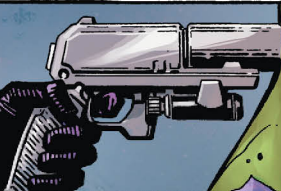
THIS PLACE...IT WAS THE HOLIEST LOCATION ON THE PLANET FOR MY PEOPLE. NO NON-MARTIAN HAS EVER SET FOOT HERE. IF ANYONE KNEW, MY KIND, OR MY FRIENDS...

IF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE KNEW...



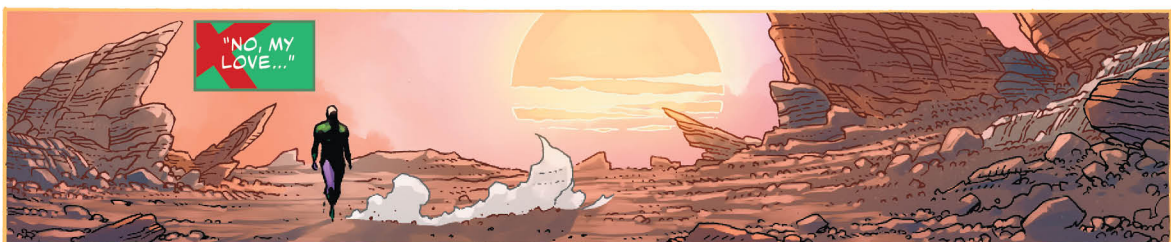
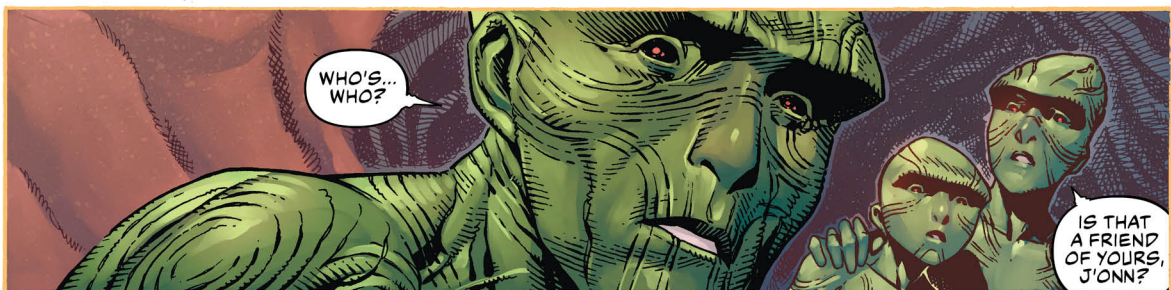
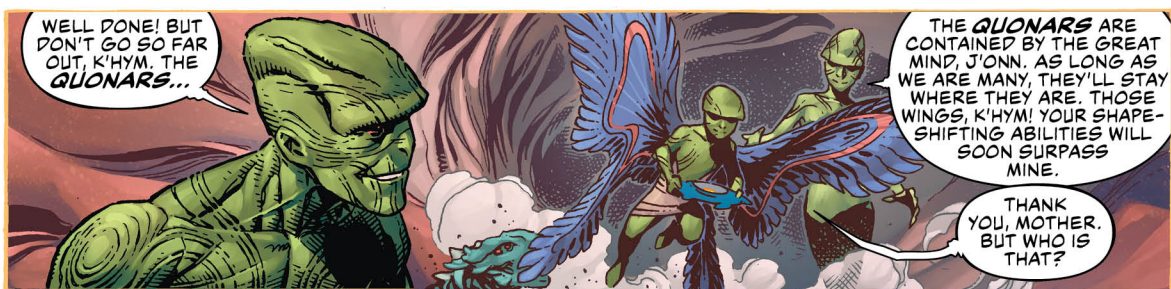
BEFORE YOU DECIDE YOUR NEXT MOVE, JUST KNOW THAT BY BRINGING YOU HERE I TRUST YOU RIGHT NOW MORE THAN ANYONE ALIVE.

THAT'S UNFORTUNATE, BECAUSE THIS IS WHERE IT ENDS FOR YOU.





MARS. THIRTY MINUTES AGO.





"...NOT EXACTLY."

HELLO,  
J'ONN.

LET  
ME GUESS.  
THIS IS YOUR  
FAMILY?



YES...

...IT  
WAS.



I'M AFRAID  
THERE'LL BE NO  
MORE VISITS TO MEMORY  
LANE. MY SUIT PROJECTS  
A FIELD ATTUNED TO YOUR  
TELEPATHY, BLOCKING IT  
OUT, ALONG WITH YOUR  
SHAPE-SHIFTING  
POWERS.

I EXPECTED  
NOTHING LESS.  
I...I APPRECIATE  
YOU COMING,  
LEX.



YOU  
HAVE FIVE  
MINUTES.  
GO.

FAIR ENOUGH. I NEED  
YOUR HELP FINDING  
SOMEONE. SOMEONE  
I MET ONCE WHEN  
I WAS A BOY.

HE WAS  
PART OF THE  
GROUP YOU'VE BEEN  
INVESTIGATING. THE  
**LEGIONNAIRES CLUB**.  
BUT I CAN'T FIND A  
RECORD OF HIM.









