

MORTALLY WOUNDED IN AN EXPLOSION, BRILLIANT STUDENT AND STAR ATHLETE VICTOR STONE WAS SAVED BY A UNIQUE COMBINATION OF TECHNOLOGY TO TRANSFORM HIM INTO A HYBRID OF MAN AND MACHINE. NOW HE IS THE ULTIMATE HERO FOR THE DIGITAL AGE!

OH GOD, MOM. IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE WE WERE HERE. I'D FORGOTTEN HOW PEACEFUL IT WAS.

YOU REMEMBER DAD WANTING TO TEACH ME HOW TO SWIM... RIGHT OVER THERE?

I'D NEVER BEEN IN THE WATER BEFORE AND HE THOUGHT IF HE COULD TEACH ME HE'D BE MY HERO. FOR SOME REASON THAT WAS IMPORTANT TO HIM.

SO HE PUTS ME IN THE LAKE AND I IMMEDIATELY START SWIMMING ON MY OWN. I WAS LIKE A THREE-YEAR-OLD MICHAEL PHELPS.

YOU'D BEEN ATHLETIC FROM THE DAY YOU WERE BORN. ALWAYS SPECIAL.

AND NOW, WITH YOUR POWERS EVOLVING, WITH YOUR ABILITY TO REHEAL, AND REBUILD YOURSELF, YOU'RE EVEN MORE SO.

VIC, HONEY, HAVE YOU BEEN SCANNED?

IT'S IMPORTANT TO KNOW IF THERE'S A DOWNSIDE TO WHATEVER'S HAPPENED TO YOU.

DC COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS

CYBORG

III

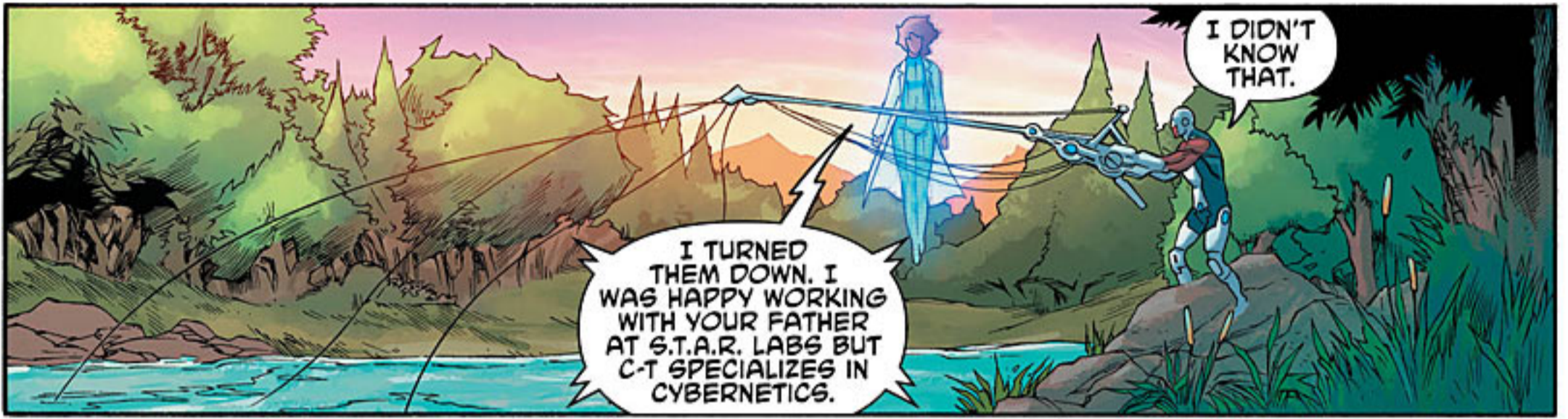
END GAME

MARY WOLFGAN WRITER IVAN REIS LAYOUTS FELIPE WATANABE, DANIEL HOR & JÚLIO FERREIRA PENCILLERS OCLAIR ALBERT & JÚLIO FERREIRA INKERS ADRIANO LUCAS COLORIST COREY BREEN LETTERER GUILLEM MARCH COVER JOHN ROMITA JR. & DANNY MIKI WITH ALEX SINCLAIR VARIANT COVER BRIAN CUNNINGHAM GROUP EDITOR HARVEY RICHARDS EDITOR SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.



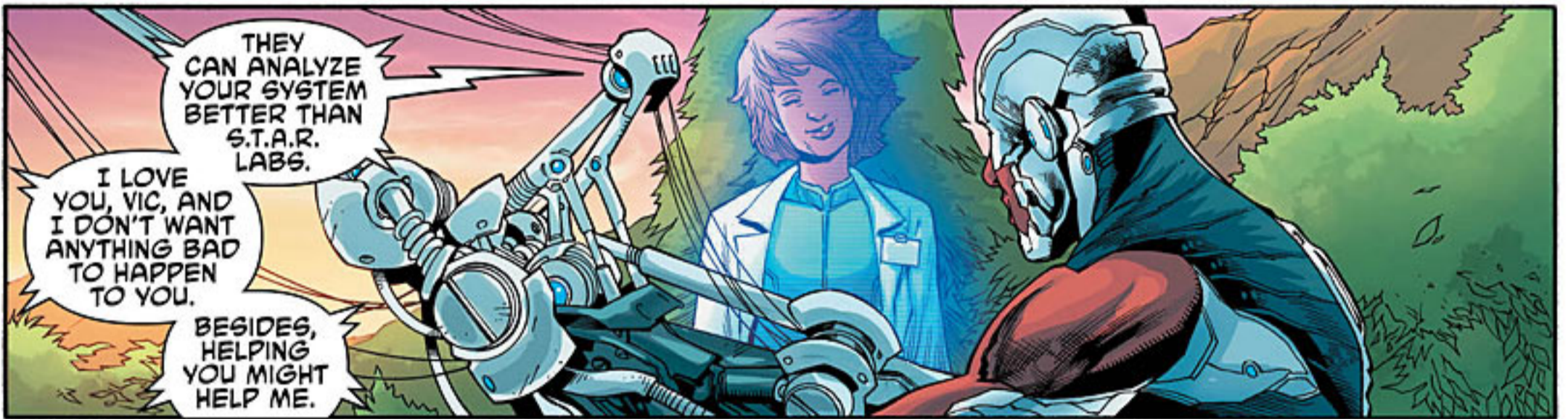
MOM, I WILL KNOW, SOON. BUT RIGHT NOW I'M JUST ENJOYING IT. I'M HAVING FUN.

UNTIL THE NEW POWERS TURN ON YOU, THERE'S A COMPANY, CYBER-TECH...THEY ONCE TRIED TO HIRE ME.



I DIDN'T KNOW THAT.

I TURNED THEM DOWN. I WAS HAPPY WORKING WITH YOUR FATHER AT S.T.A.R. LABS BUT C-T SPECIALIZES IN CYBERNETICS.



THEY CAN ANALYZE YOUR SYSTEM BETTER THAN S.T.A.R. LABS.

I LOVE YOU, VIC, AND I DON'T WANT ANYTHING BAD TO HAPPEN TO YOU.

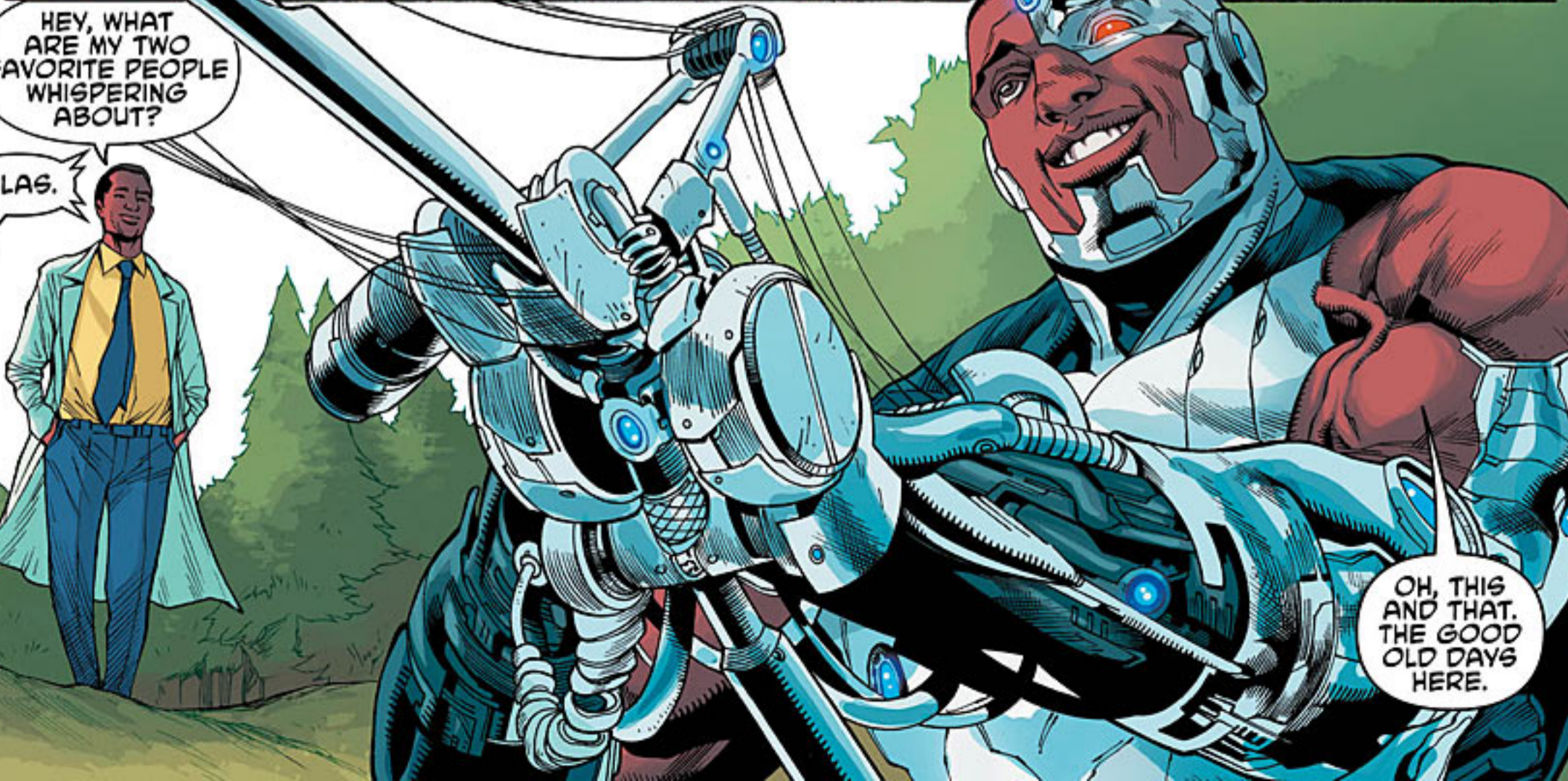
BESIDES, HELPING YOU MIGHT HELP ME.



HOW?

EMOTIONS ASIDE, AT YOUR CORE, YOU'RE A BRAIN INSIDE A STEEL BODY. MORE MACHINE THAN HUMAN.

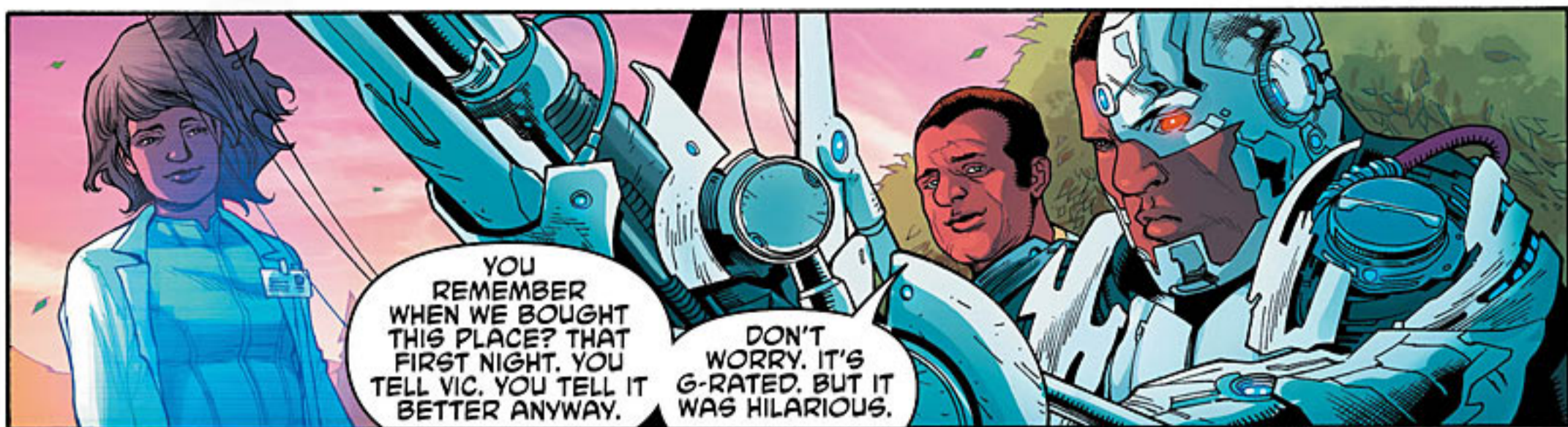
WHICH ALMOST DESCRIBES ME. IF MY VIRTUAL BRAIN CAN BE IMPLANTED INTO AN ARTIFICIAL BODY, I COULD BE WITH BOTH OF YOU AGAIN.



HEY, WHAT ARE MY TWO FAVORITE PEOPLE WHISPERING ABOUT?

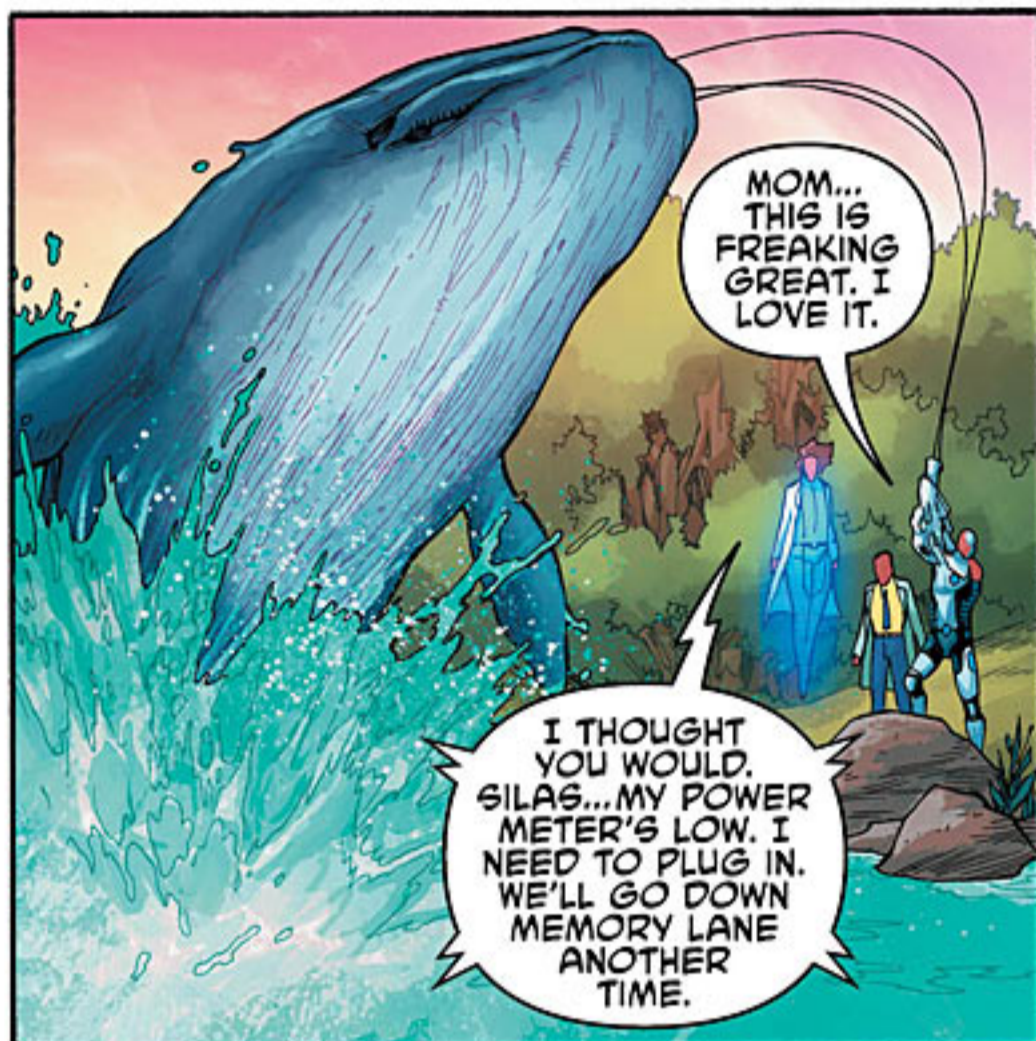
SILAS.

OH, THIS AND THAT. THE GOOD OLD DAYS HERE.



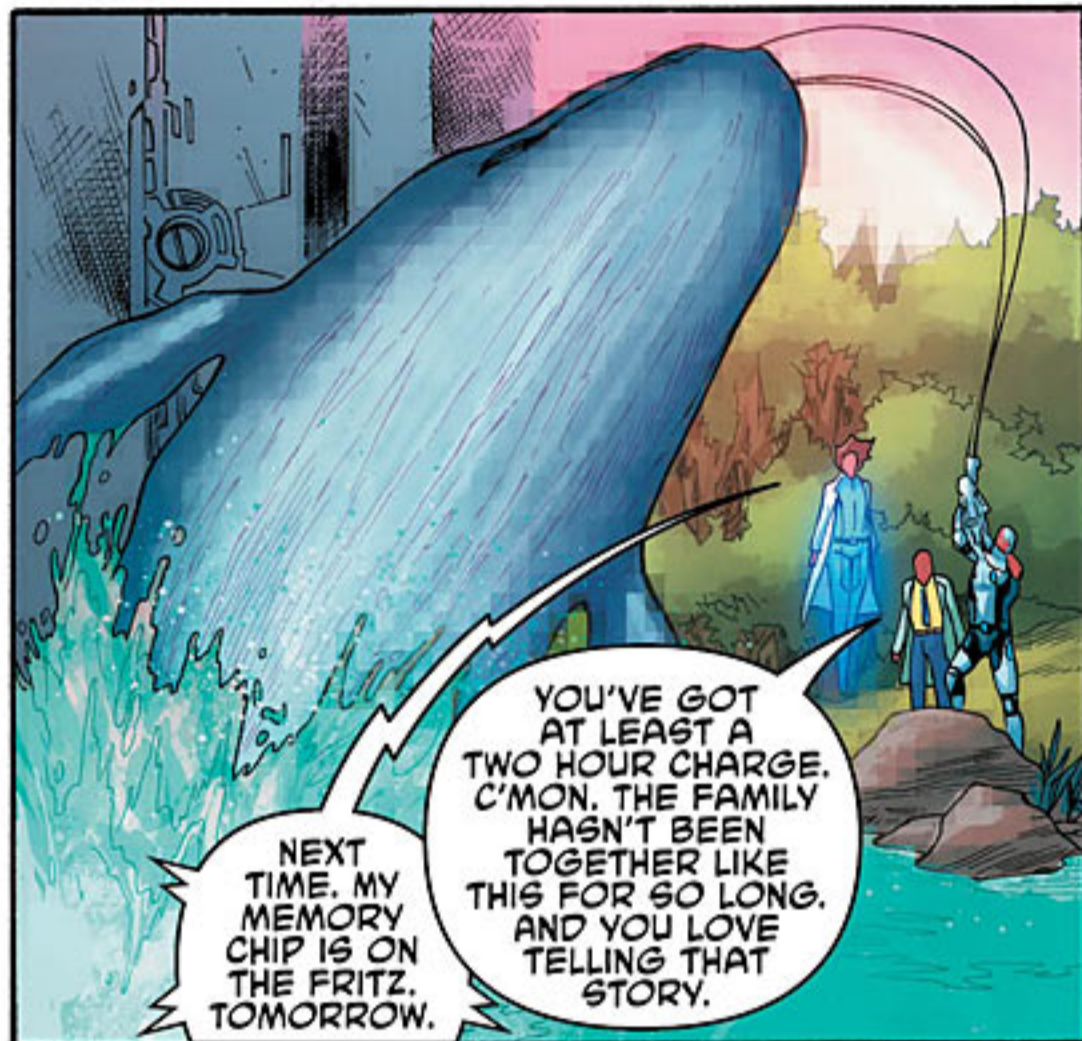
YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE BOUGHT THIS PLACE? THAT FIRST NIGHT, YOU TELL VIC, YOU TELL IT BETTER ANYWAY.

DON'T WORRY. IT'S G-RATED, BUT IT WAS HILARIOUS.



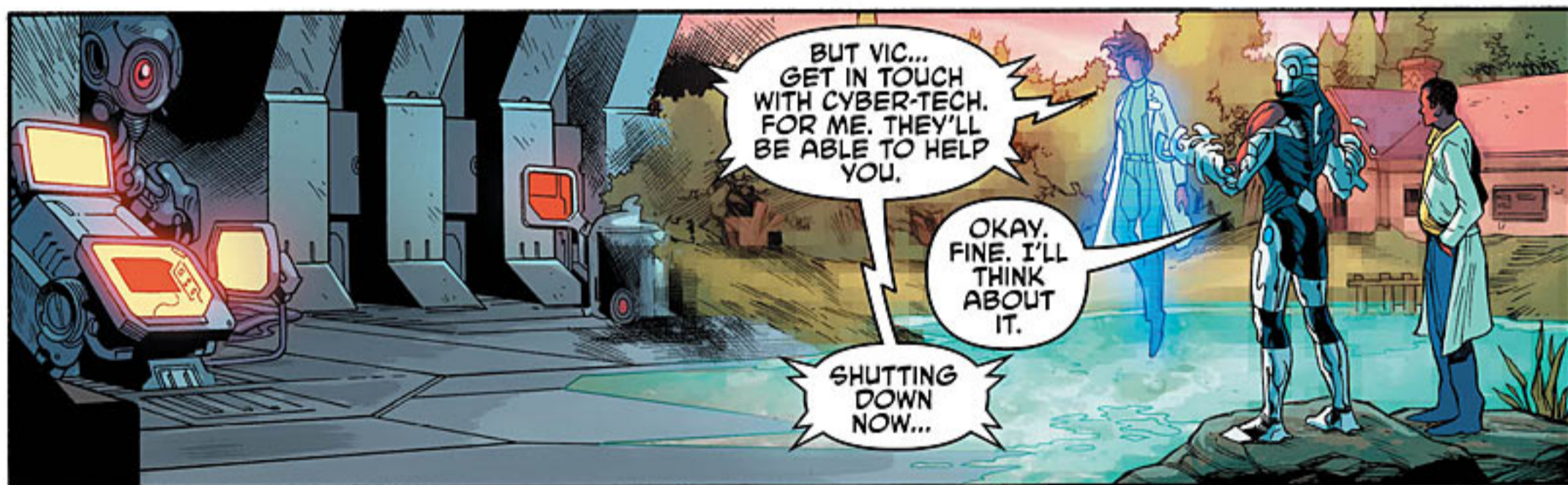
MOM... THIS IS FREAKING GREAT. I LOVE IT.

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD. SILAS... MY POWER METER'S LOW. I NEED TO PLUG IN. WE'LL GO DOWN MEMORY LANE ANOTHER TIME.



YOU'VE GOT AT LEAST A TWO HOUR CHARGE. C'MON, THE FAMILY HASN'T BEEN TOGETHER LIKE THIS FOR SO LONG, AND YOU LOVE TELLING THAT STORY.

NEXT TIME, MY MEMORY CHIP IS ON THE FRITZ. TOMORROW.



BUT VIC... GET IN TOUCH WITH CYBER-TECH. FOR ME. THEY'LL BE ABLE TO HELP YOU.

OKAY. FINE. I'LL THINK ABOUT IT.

SHUTTING DOWN NOW...

S.T.A.R. LABS.

THE RED ROOM.

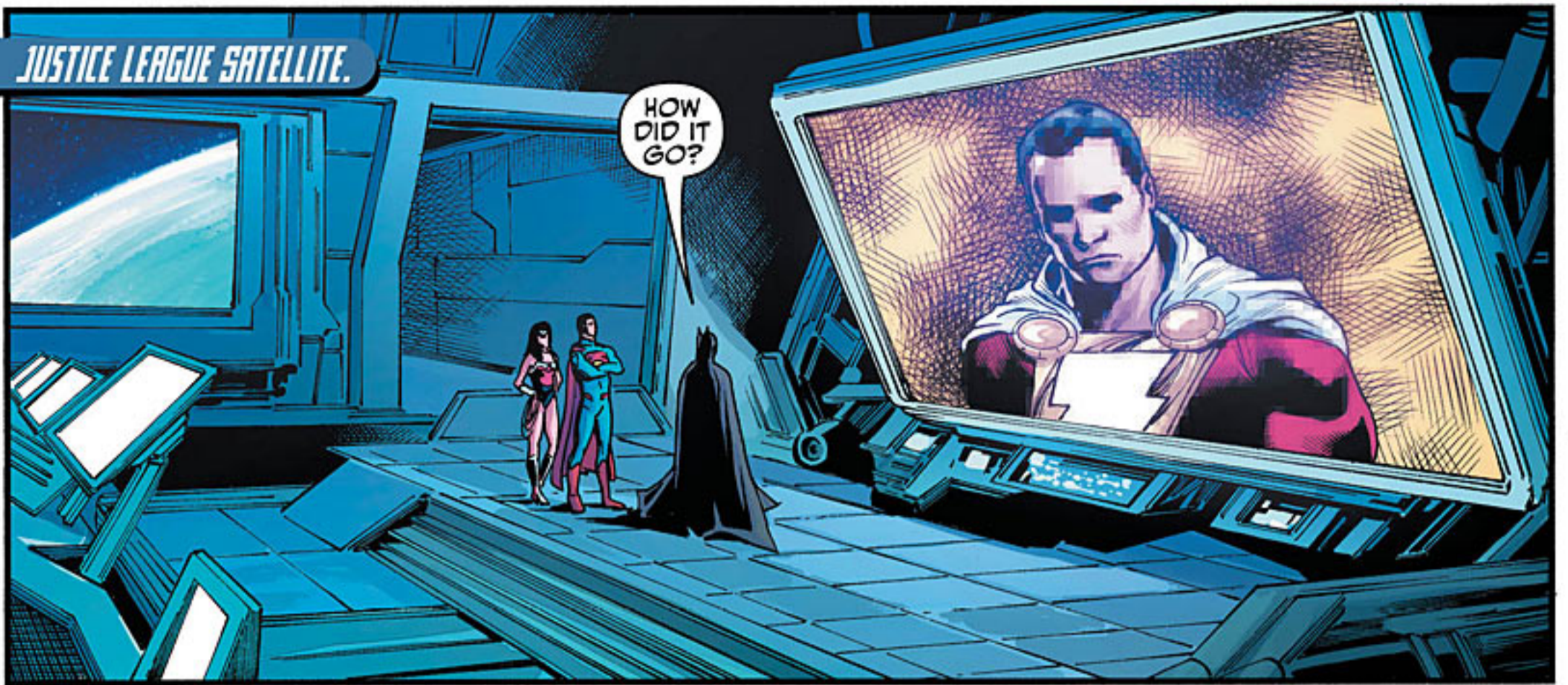
WHERE ALIEN TECHNOLOGY IS COLLECTED AND STUDIED.



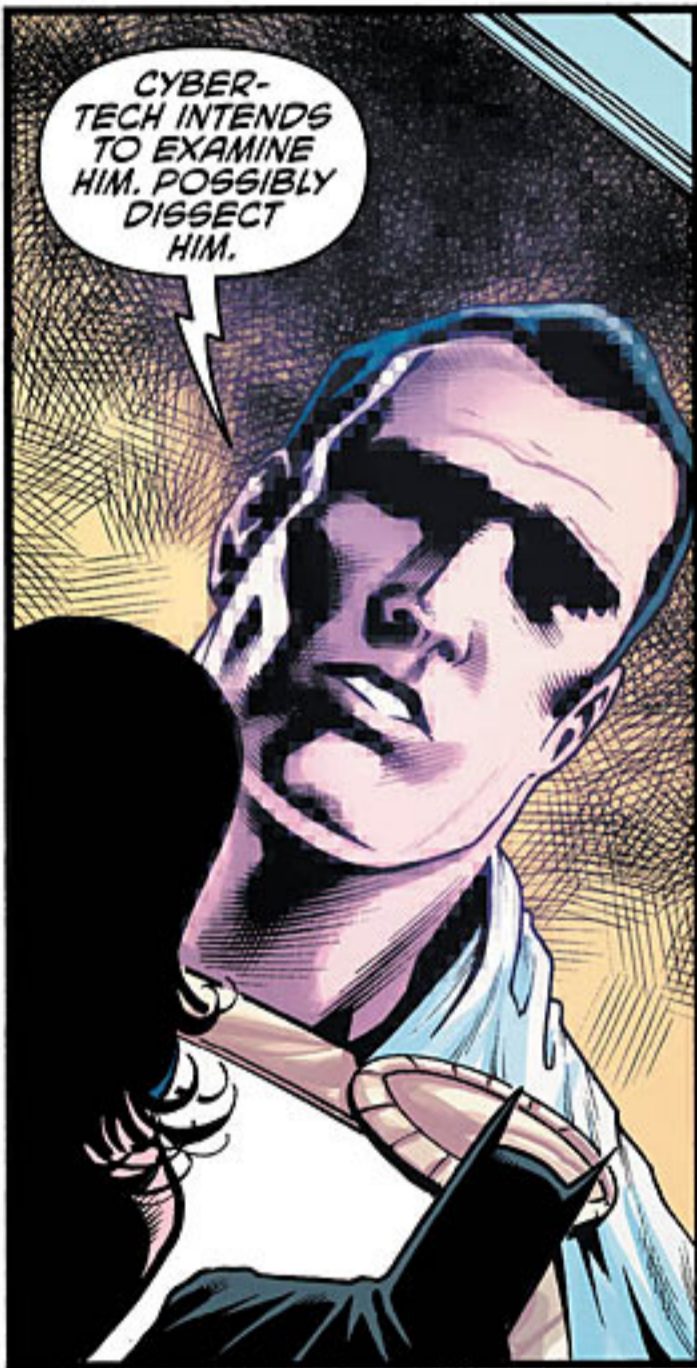
POWER SOURCE AND MEMORY CHIP FUNCTIONS ARE READING 100 PERCENT. SHE WAS FINE, SO WHY--?

DAD, DON'T GO CRAZY LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE UNCOVERED AN ANOMALY.

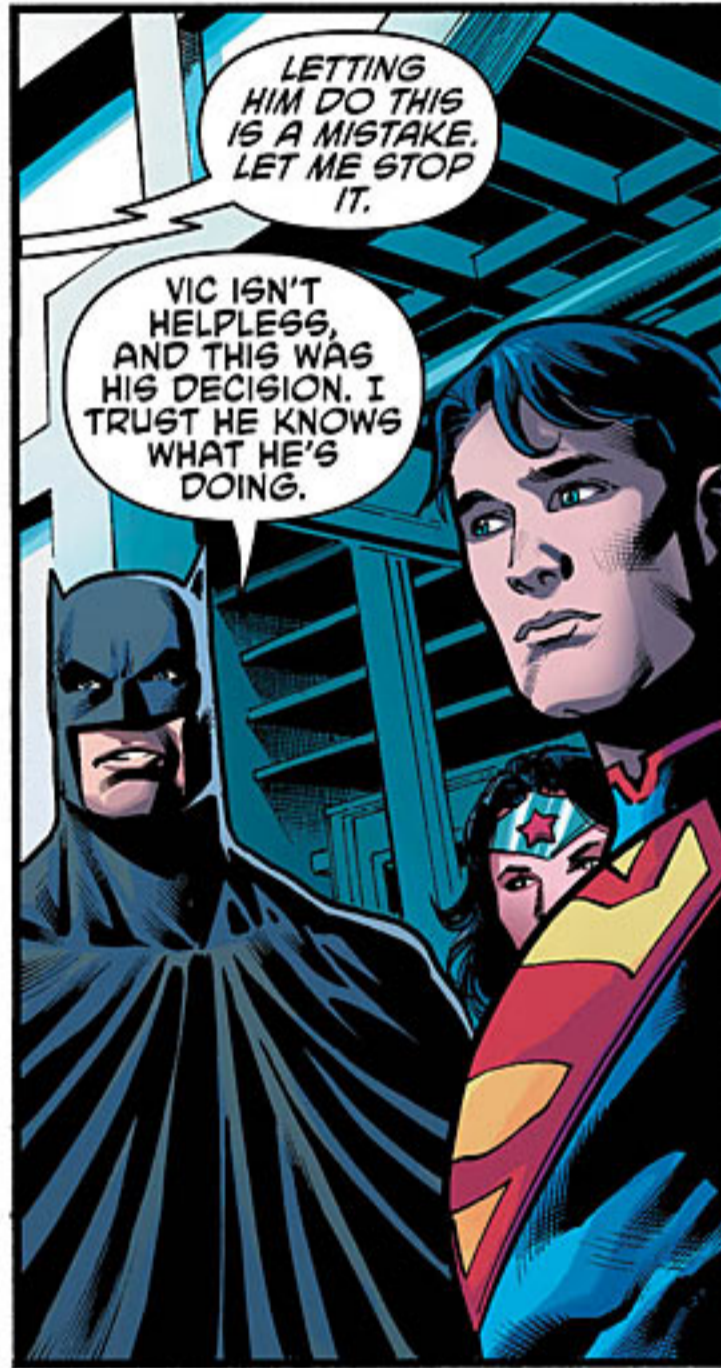
MOM'S A HOLOGRAPHIC SIMULATION WITH MEMORY IMPLANTS. WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT ENTAILS. BESIDES, WHY WOULD SHE LIE?



HOW DID IT GO?

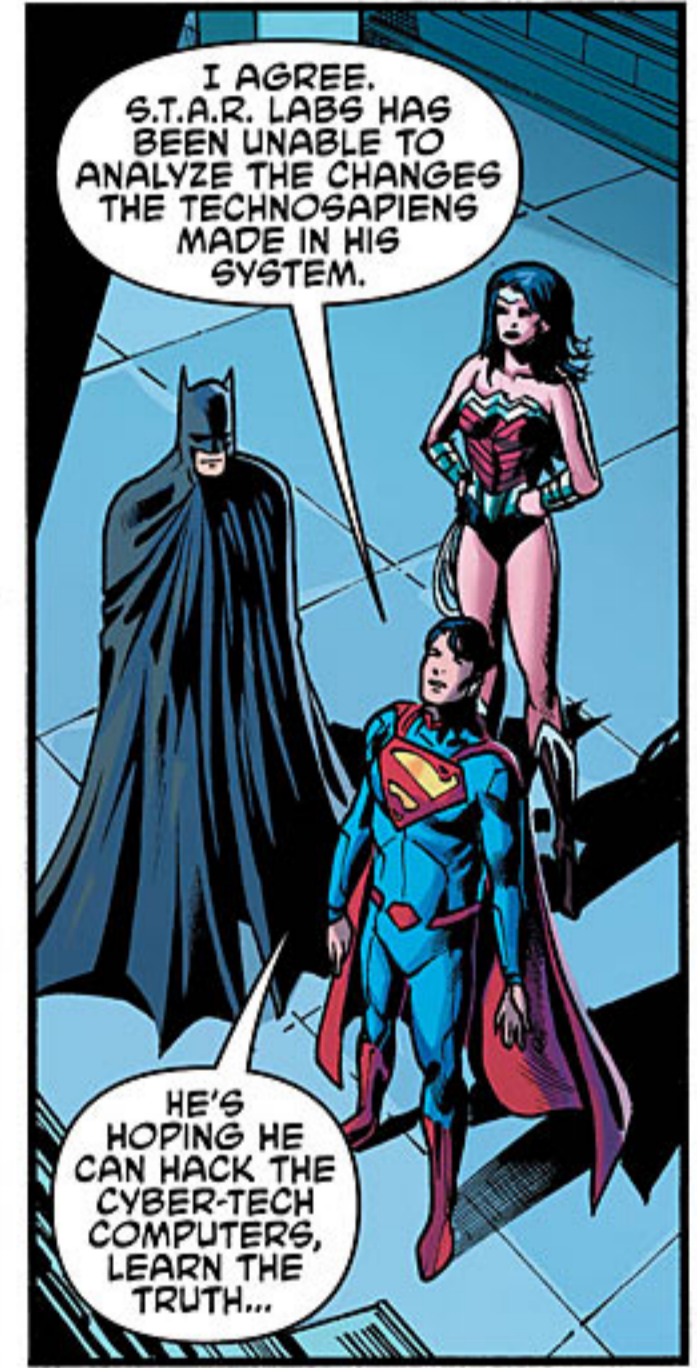


CYBER-TECH INTENDS TO EXAMINE HIM. POSSIBLY DISSECT HIM.



LETTING HIM DO THIS IS A MISTAKE. LET ME STOP IT.

VIC ISN'T HELPLESS, AND THIS WAS HIS DECISION. I TRUST HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.



I AGREE. S.T.A.R. LABS HAS BEEN UNABLE TO ANALYZE THE CHANGES THE TECHNOSAPIENS MADE IN HIS SYSTEM.

HE'S HOPING HE CAN HACK THE CYBER-TECH COMPUTERS, LEARN THE TRUTH...



...AND GET THE HELL OUT BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.

AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP MAKE THAT HAPPEN.



≡GULP≡

ELINORE?

HERE. I UNDERSTAND VIC TURNED HIMSELF OVER TO CYBER-TECH. THAT'S GOOD. THEY'LL HELP HIM.

...LIKE HE'S A MACHINE AND NOT A MAN.

YOU'RE BEING PARANOID, SILAS. THE CYBERNETIC REGULATION ACT DOESN'T ALLOW ANYTHING LIKE THAT.

MAYBE. BUT THE NEW LAW ALLOWS THEM TO DISMANTLE HIM...

YOU KNOW ABOUT THE ACT? YOU WEREN'T ON-LINE WHEN IT PASSED.

MY IOS MUST HAVE DOWNLOADED THE INFORMATION. OR VIC MENTIONED IT. WHAT DOES IT MATTER?

CAREFUL...

UMMM... YOU'RE RIGHT. VIC SAYS I'M BEING OVERLY PARANOID.

BUT YOU'RE BACK...AND, GOD, I JUST WANT TO TALK ABOUT EVERYTHING.

AND IT ALL STARTED IN THAT CABIN... YOU REMEMBER IT, DON'T YOU?

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