

WHERE HAS KALIBAK  
GONE WITH RAIF? IF THAT  
MONSTER HARMS A HAIR  
ON THAT BOY'S HEAD--

KAL-EL!

BROTHER,  
KAL-EL, WHY DO  
YOU CONFRONT  
ME--US?

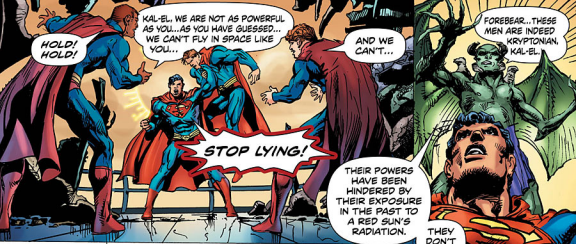
WE KNOW NO MORE  
THAN YOU, BROTHER.  
AND I SWEAR WE ARE  
KRYPTONIANS, BROTHER  
KRYPTONIANS.

BECAUSE  
YOU KNOW  
MORE THAN  
YOU ADMIT.

I DON'T KNOW  
WHO YOU PEOPLE  
ARE, BUT YOU ARE NOT  
KRYPTONIANS! YOU'RE  
LYING.

YOU ARE  
NO BROTHER  
TO ME!

# HOME NEW TO KRYPTON



HOLD!  
HOLD!

KAL-EL, WE ARE NOT AS POWERFUL AS YOU...AS YOU HAVE GUESSED... WE CAN'T FLY IN SPACE LIKE YOU...

AND WE CAN'T...

FOREBEAR...THESE MEN ARE INDEED KRYPTONIAN, KAL-EL.

STOP LYING!

THEIR POWERS HAVE BEEN HINDERED BY THEIR EXPOSURE IN THE PAST TO A RED SUN'S RADIATION.

THEY DON'T LIE.



AND YOU APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE AGAIN. WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU?

YOU KNOW I SPEAK THE TRUTH.

I KNOW THESE IDIOTS ARE KRYPTONIAN...BUT, WHY, THEN, DID KALIBAK TAKE THE BOY...AND WHERE DID HE TAKE HIM?

THERE'S... NO... REASON.



COULD KALIBAK BE GOING BACK TO...THAT... APOKOLIPS?

BUT...LOIS... WE DESTROYED APOKOLIPS.

THEY ALL... DARKSEID'S PEOPLE...ARE ON NEW KRYPTON.

WHAT?

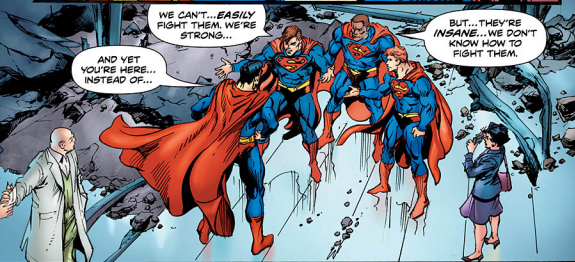


THEY JUST MOVED IN...? HOW? HOW...

THIS IS WHY WE CAME TO EARTH. WE...NEED YOUR HELP... ON NEW KRYPTON. WE'VE BEEN INVADED...BY APOKOLIPS.

WE THOUGHT WE COULD HANDLE IT...

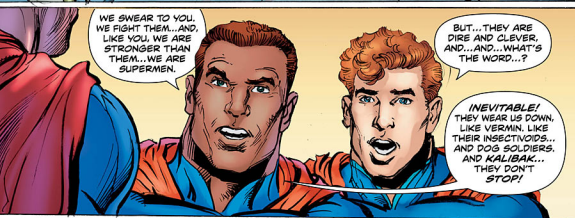
WE WERE WRONG.



WE CAN'T...EASILY FIGHT THEM. WE'RE STRONG...

AND YET YOU'RE HERE... INSTEAD OF...

BUT...THEY'RE INSANE...WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIGHT THEM.



WE SWEAR TO YOU. WE FIGHT THEM...AND, LIKE YOU, WE ARE STRONGER THAN THEM...WE ARE SUPERMEN.

BUT...THEY ARE DIRE AND CLEVER, AND...AND...WHAT'S THE WORD...?

INEVITABLE! THEY WEAR US DOWN, LIKE VERMIN. LIKE THEIR INSECTIVIDS... AND DOG SOLDIERS. AND KALIBAK... THEY DON'T STOP!



WE...NEED YOU, SUPERMAN.

WE HOPED...IF WE COULD TAKE YOUR PLACE...HERE FOR A TIME...

...WHILE YOU GO TO HELP EVERYONE ON NEW KRYPTON...



YET, DARKSEID HAS OPENED A NEW INVASION FRONT, HERE ON EARTH!



FOR THIS SMALL SPACE IN TIME, AND WITH THE HELP OF THIS DESPICABLE LUTHOR, THEY HAVE MADE A TEMPORARY BEACHHEAD HERE...AND GAINED THEIR GOAL.



...THE SUN MOTE.

SO THAT WAS IT. DAMN LUTHOR.



I'LL GO TO NEW KRYPTON...TO FIND RAFI.



AND WHAT OF NEW KRYPTON?



I WILL HELP MY BROTHER KRYPTONIANS, NATURALLY.

HOW WILL YOU GO?

I'LL FLY, AS USUAL, WHY?

AND HOW WILL YOU BRING RAFI BACK?



TAKE OUR SHIP, PLEASE.

NO...YOU MAY NEED IT.





I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.

LUTHOR'S TECH IS THE MOST ADVANCED ON EARTH.



YOU MAY NEED YOUR SHIP. I'LL TAKE ONE OF LUTHOR'S.

OF COURSE. OF COURSE.

I'M PARTIALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THIS DIFFICULTY...

IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO.



IT IS THE VERY LEAST YOU CAN DO, CRIMINAL... SINCE YOUR FINGERPRINTS ARE ALL OVER THIS.

IT WAS BUSINESS... YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

THE SHIP IS YOURS. TAKE IT! I'VE ALREADY AGREED TO LET YOU USE...

THE KEYS!

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH I HATE YOUR HAIR?