



A MAN CELEBRATED AS A PURVEYOR OF PEACE AND EQUALITY IN A LAND OF ANYTHING BUT ONCE SAID, "EACH NIGHT, WHEN I GO TO SLEEP, I DIE, AND THE NEXT MORNING, WHEN I WAKE, I AM REBORN."



I BELIEVE THE HUMAN MAHATMA SANDHI WAS ONE OF THE FEW AWARE OF THE TRUTH BEHIND REALITY. WHAT HE SAID IS MUCH MORE THAN A METAPHOR FOR THE HUMAN SOUL.

IT'S FOR THE UNIVERSE.

YOU SEE, WORLDS LIVE.

AND WORLDS DIE.



THEN WORLDS ARE REMADE AND THEY LIVE AGAIN...



...AND DIE AGAIN.



AND LIVE AND DIE AND LIVE AND DIE.



THE DARK SECRET OF EXISTENCE IS THAT HISTORY HAS BEEN DESTROYED AND THEN REBORN OVER AND OVER. EVERY EVENT HAS REPEATED ITSELF, FROM THE BIRTH OF AN INSIGNIFICANT MAGGOT TO THE DEATH OF A SUPERMAN.



BUT THIS MUST STOP.





ALTHOUGH IT IS UNKNOWN TO ALL BUT A VERY FEW, THE BIRTH AND DESTRUCTION OF THIS UNIVERSE HAS BEEN AN ONGOING CYCLE.

AND OVER TIME, THAT CYCLE HAS ACCELERATED, BECAUSE OF THAT ACCELERATION, THE FABRIC OF THIS UNIVERSE IS LOSING ITS COHESION.

THE LOCATOR SAYS YOUR DAUGHTER'S PHONE IS IN THERE.

REALITY HAS BEEN TAKEN APART AND PUT BACK TOGETHER TOO MANY TIMES.

THEREFORE, CREATION HAS NOT ONLY STALLED, IT IS UNDER GREAT THREAT.

THIS MAN'S NAME IS WILSON MORGAN. TWO WEEKS AGO, WILSON WAS INFECTED BY THE AMAZO VIRUS. HE WAS ONE OF THE FEW SURVIVORS WHO RETAINED THE METAHUMAN ABILITIES HE DEVELOPED DURING HIS ILLNESS.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, WIL?

CALL THE POLICE. TELL THEM WHERE I'M AT. I'M GOING IN.

SO WHEN HIS NEIGHBOR'S DAUGHTER WAS KIDNAPPED AT GUNPOINT, WILSON TOOK IT UPON HIMSELF TO TRACK HER DOWN.

ALTHOUGH HE CAN NOW UNLEASH AN ELECTRICAL FORCE FROM WITHIN, WILSON USUALLY RUNS A SMALL DRY CLEANING BUSINESS DOWN THE STREET.

HE ISN'T BRUCE WAYNE OR EVEN BARRY ALLEN.

WILSON MORGAN NEVER WILL BE.

AS UNSURE AS I AM OF THE EXACT REASON BEHIND IT, WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS COMMON. THOSE WHO ARE DYING...

...CAN FINALLY SEE ME.

ARE YOU AN ANGEL?



AM I AN  
ANGEL?

I AM NOT  
ANYTHING OF  
THE KIND.

I AM  
METRON.

I AM KEEPER OF ALL  
KNOWLEDGE PAST AND  
PRESENT, ARCHIVIST OF  
IDEAS AND TIMELINES,  
VOYEUR TO THIS UNIVERSE  
AND THOSE BEYOND IT.

I HAVE SEEN ON  
THE HORIZON  
A DARK  
TOMORROW.

A WAR BETWEEN THE  
TWO MOST POWERFUL  
AND EVIL BEINGS IN  
THE EXISTENCE IS  
ABOUT TO ERUPT.

AND IF I DON'T STOP  
THIS WAR FROM  
HAPPENING, ONCE  
AGAIN HISTORY WILL  
UNRAVEL...

...BUT THIS TIME,  
REALITY MAY  
NOT BE STABLE  
ENOUGH TO  
SURVIVE IT.

DC COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS:

THE JUSTICE LEAGUE

**DARKSEID WAR**

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SUPERMAN created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster. By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel family.  
THE NEW GODS created by Jack Kirby.



I HAVE SAT UPON THE MOBIUS CHAIR FOR AS LONG AS EXISTENCE AND BEFORE AND OBSERVED AND REMAINED SILENT.

BECAUSE THE TRUTH IS, WHETHER THESE BEINGS LIVE OR DIE AFFECTS ME VERY LITTLE.



STILL, WITHOUT THEM TO OBSERVE, I LOSE PURPOSE.

I OBSERVE EMPTINESS.

SO ALTHOUGH I HAVE BEEN FORBIDDEN TO USE MY KNOWLEDGE TO INTERFERE, I HAVE DISOBBED ON OCCASION WHEN I BELIEVE THE THREAT IS GREAT ENOUGH.



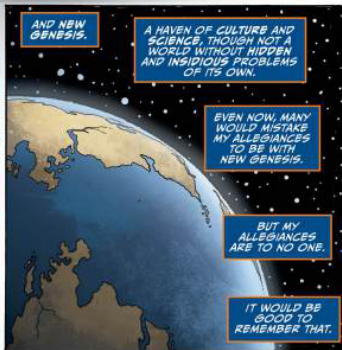
THE FIRST TIME I BROKE MY WORD WAS FAR AWAY FROM HERE, IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM.

THERE, YOU COULD NOT FIND TWO WORLDS TO BE MORE OPPOSITE IN TERRAIN AND SOUL.



APOKOLIPS.

A PIT OF SLAVERY AND OPPRESSION, RULED BY FEAR AND FUELED BY DESPAIR.



AND NEW GENESIS.

A HAVEN OF CULTURE AND SCIENCE, THOUGH NOT A WORLD WITHOUT HIDDEN AND INSIDIOUS PROBLEMS OF ITS OWN.

EVEN NOW, MANY WOULD MISTAKE MY ALLEGIANCES TO BE WITH NEW GENESIS.

BUT MY ALLEGIANCES ARE TO NO ONE.

IT WOULD BE GOOD TO REMEMBER THAT.



ONCE EVERY CENTURY, THE ORBITS OF APOKOLIPS AND NEW GENESIS BRING THE PLANETS CLOSER TOGETHER.

EARTHQUAKES RAVAGE BOTH WORLDS.

AND AS THE GRAVITATIONAL FORCES THREATENED TO TEAR THEM BOTH APART, APOKOLIPS AND NEW GENESIS USED TO GO TO WAR.

IF THEY CONTINUED DOWN THIS PATH, THEY COULD HAVE TAKEN APART ALL I OBSERVE.

SO IN THE WAKE OF WHAT WAS THE GREATEST OF THESE BATTLES, I INTERVENED.

I DID WHAT NO ONE DARED.

I FIRST ORDERED THE MOBIUS CHAIR TO BRING ME TO APOKOLIPS.

AND I SPOKE TO ITS RULER... DARKSEID.

I'M HERE TO MAKE A PACT. THIS CAN STOP.

IT WILL NEVER STOP UNTIL I CONTROL EVERYONE.

INCLUDING YOU, OBSERVER.

AND WHAT IF THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO CONTROL? WHAT OF YOUR DESIRES THEN?

DARKSEID, MY IDEA IS SIMPLE IN PREMISE. IF NOT EMOTION. YOU AND THE RULER OF NEW GENESIS, HIGHFATHER, WILL EACH CHOOSE A SON.

AND ON NEUTRAL TERRITORY, YOU WILL EXCHANGE THOSE SONS.

I HAVE MANY SONS, METRON.

AND EVEN IF ONE WERE TO INHABIT NEW GENESIS, IT WOULD NOT CEASE ME FROM WAGING WAR AGAINST THEM.

PERHAPS NOT, BUT IT WOULD CEASE HIGHFATHER FROM WAGING WAR AGAINST YOU.

HE TURNED AND FINALLY LOOKED AT ME. HIS EYES SMOLDERING LIKE THE PITS ON APOKOLIPS.

I CANNOT BE SURE IF WHAT I SAW WAS A SMILE OR HE SIMPLY EXHALED A BREATH.

BUT DARKSEID AGREED.