

THE LIVING MARS. TIME UNTIL EARTH IMPACT: TWO HOURS.

THERE GO  
J'ONN PEARL AND  
THE REFUGEES...

ALONG  
WITH MY LAST  
CHANCE TO  
GET OFF THIS  
PLANET.

AH, WHAT THE HELL.  
WHEN YOU'RE NOT A  
REAL PERSON, WHAT  
DOES IT MATTER  
IF YOU DIE?

J'ONN WANTED  
TO BE A COP. SO, DARYL  
WESSEL GOT TO BE A COP.  
AN INVESTIGATOR. HE SAID  
I WAS "THE HUNTER" IN HIM.

SO, GUESS I'D  
BEST HUNT.  
FAST.

FIND THE MARS  
CHILD SOMEWHERE  
UP HERE, HE SAID. OR  
THE BARRIER AROUND  
MARS REMAINS CLOSED  
AND NO ONE ESCAPES.  
EVERYONE ON TWO  
WORLDS DIES.

RUMMBLE

NO  
PRESSURE.

AH... DYING  
WORLD. DYING...  
WORLD!

RUMMBLE

AHHH!

RUMMBLE



DIDN'T TRUST YOU TO DO THIS ALONE.

LOOKS LIKE I WAS RIGHT.

ALICIA!

YOU STAYED!

I STAYED.

BUT YOU'LL DIE HERE! YOU WERE SUPPOSE TO GO BACK TO EARTH, WITH J'ONN AND PEARL! TO ESCAPE!

A LOT OF THOSE REFUGEES ARE MY PEOPLE.

THAT'S BEING A GROWN-UP, RIGHT?

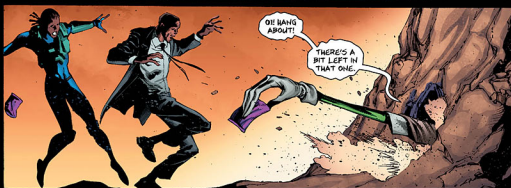
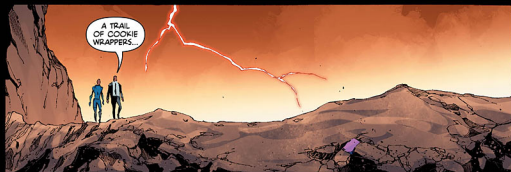
HEY, A THANK-YOU FOR THE SAVE WOULD'VE BEEN NICE, AT LEAST.

THANK YOU.

BEEN WONDERIN' HOW THE HELL I'M SUPPOSE TO TRACK DOWN A "MARS CHILD" ON A MOUNTAIN RANGE AS BIG AS GOD WHEN IT DOESN'T WANT TO BE FOUND.

BUT LOOK... A COOKIE WRAPPER.

FRESH CRUMBS.





BISCUITS.

HE WAS QUITE THE STORY TO TELL.

I THINK WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE SOON. CRUMBLE MUST WE ALL BACK TO RAISINS AND OATS WE RETURN. BISCUIT POETRY SLAM!

A MAN CANNOT LIVE ON BISCUITS ALONE, WESSEL. ALTHOUGH HE CAN, ADMITTEDLY, GIVE IT A VERY GOOD GO IF HE'S WILLING TO EXPERIENCE MASSIVE WEIGHT GAIN.

I DIGRESS... THERE'S SOMEONE DOWN HERE YOU MIGHT WANT TO LISTEN TO.

BISCUITS... I...



I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT YOU, ALICIA. I WAS TRYING TO PROTECT YOU BUT...I'M...

...MISCHAPEN.

AND I'M SORRY.



STOOPID OLD STICK INSECT.

GOOD GIRL.



UH...HEY.

WE NEED YOU TO OPEN THAT BARRIER IN THE SKY THAT'S STOPPING THE REFUGEES OF MARS FROM ESCAPING, AND THEN TRANSPORT THIS PLANET BACK TO THE PAST BEFORE IT CRASHES INTO EARTH.

NOW, PLEASE.



NO.

DC COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS

THE **MARTIAN**

**MANHUNTER**

# IN WE ARE ALL DIFFERENT PEOPLE

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NO? THAT'S IT? BILLIONS ARE  
GONNA DIE AND YOU DON'T  
CARE? YOU'RE JUST GONNA  
LET IT HAPPEN?

DOES A PLANET  
INTERVENE WHEN AN  
EARTHQUAKE DESTROYS  
A CONTINENT?

THIS CHILD...IS  
ACTUALLY MARS  
ITSELF?

THE SPIRIT OF MARS,  
BUT MORE THAN  
THAT, EH?

WESSEL, DO  
YOU RECOGNIZE  
HIM? LOOK, LOOK  
AT HIS EYES.

DAMMIT, I'M...I'M  
CRYING, WHY  
AM I...

THIS  
MAKES NO  
SENSE.

NO, IT  
ALL MAKES  
SENSE...