

GOTHAM SQUARE.

TWO AMERICANOS FOR LEWIS!

Sigh

IT'S LOIS. I SWEAR IT'S A REAL NAME.

ANYWAY, CHLOE, THANKS FOR MEETING ME. I'M WORKING ON A STORY FOR THE DAILY PLANET.

YOU WORKED FOR TILDEN TROY BEFORE HE LEFT METROPOLIS, AND I JUST NEED YOU TO VERIFY SOME INFORMATION.

I DON'T KNOW, TILDEN HAD ME SIGN ABOUT FIFTY NDAs WHEN I LEFT.

THOSE NDAs ARE ILLEGAL.

BESIDES, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT STATE CRIMES IN METROPOLIS, NOT HERE IN GOTH--

DING-DING

SORRY. THAT'S MY SON'S RINGER. GIVE ME A SEC.

JON? HONEY, IS EVERYTHING OKAY?

HEY,
MOM!

YEAH, *Um...*
I THINK I JUST
BUTT-DIALED
YOU.

KEEP HER
TALKING!



The Parent Trap!

SUPERBOY
created by Jerry Siegel.
By special arrangement
with the Jerry Siegel
family.

PART TWO

BLOOD RELATIVE

PETER J. TOMASI story and words

CARLO BARBERI pencils

ART THIBERT inks

DONO SAN/PROTOBUNKER colors

ROB LEIGH letters

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I KNOW I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO CALL WHEN YOU'RE ON ASSIGNMENT, BUT WHILE I HAVE YOU...

...Um, DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE DISH SOAP IS?

YEAH... BY THE SINK, THAT MAKES A LOT OF SENSE.



HEY, DID I TELL YOU I MEMORIZED ALL OF THE STATE FLOWERS? WANNA HEAR?

HURRY UP!

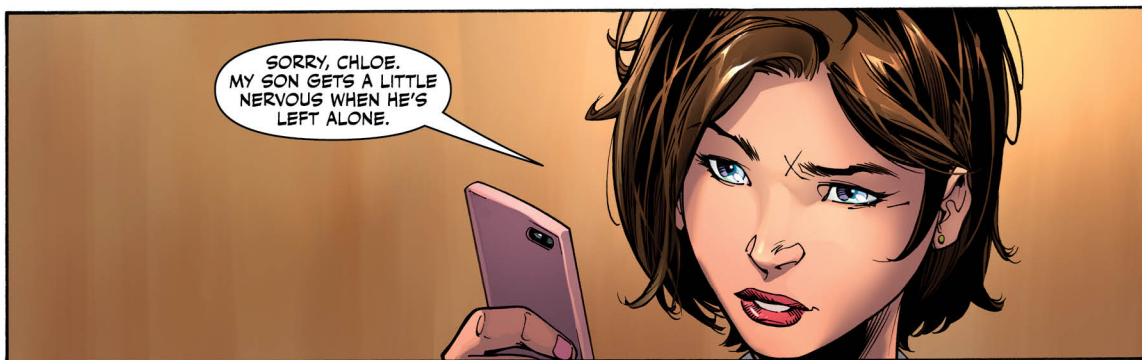
GOT HER! SHE'S AT A **SUNDOLLAR** IN GOTHAM SQUARE.



OH, NEVER MIND! GOTTA GO. BE A GOOD REPORTER... OR WHATEVER.

Boop

I HATE LYING TO HER.



SORRY, CHLOE. MY SON GETS A LITTLE NERVOUS WHEN HE'S LEFT ALONE.



OKAY, ROBIN...

...LET'S GO SAVE MY MOM FROM YOUR MOM!

WHERE ARE YOU, DAMIAN?

I COULDN'T HAVE MADE MYSELF EASIER TO FIND.

A TRAIL OF OBVIOUS BREADCRUMBS, LOWERING MYSELF TO TAKE A CONTRACT TO KILL A REPORTER, AS IF I WERE A PRETEEN STILL UNDER THE DEMON HEAD'S PROTECTION...

...WELL, MY YOUNG MAN, LET'S JUST SEE HOW MUCH LIKE BRUCE YOU'VE BECOME.

SO WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, DAMIAN, hmmm?

OFF SOMEWHERE MEWLING LIKE YOUR ORPHAN FATHER, WAITING FOR YOUR MOTHER TO GIVE YOU ATTENTION?

FINE.

FWUTT