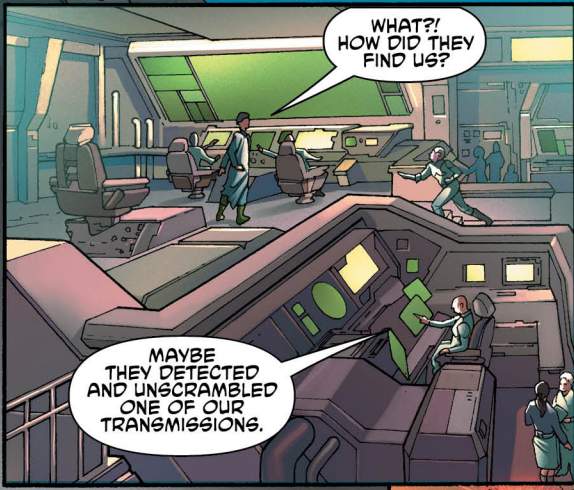


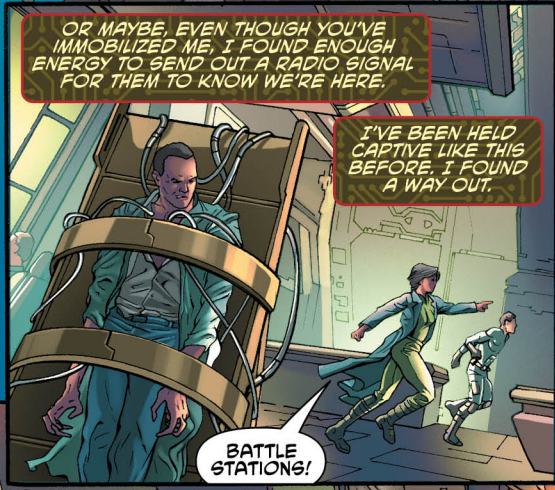
COMMANDER STONE!
ENEMY AIRCRAFT ARE
ZEROING IN ON OUR
SHIP FAST!

**THE SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY
ADVANCE RESEARCH LABORATORIES --H.R.*



WHAT?!
HOW DID THEY
FIND US?

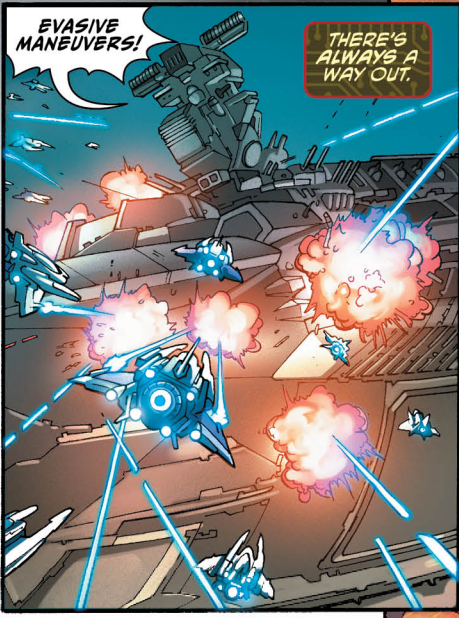
MAYBE
THEY DETECTED
AND UNSCRAMBLED
ONE OF OUR
TRANSMISSIONS.



OR MAYBE, EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE
IMMOBILIZED ME, I FOUND ENOUGH
ENERGY TO SEND OUT A RADIO SIGNAL
FOR THEM TO KNOW WE'RE HERE.

I'VE BEEN HELD
CAPTIVE LIKE THIS
BEFORE. I FOUND
A WAY OUT.

BATTLE
STATIONS!

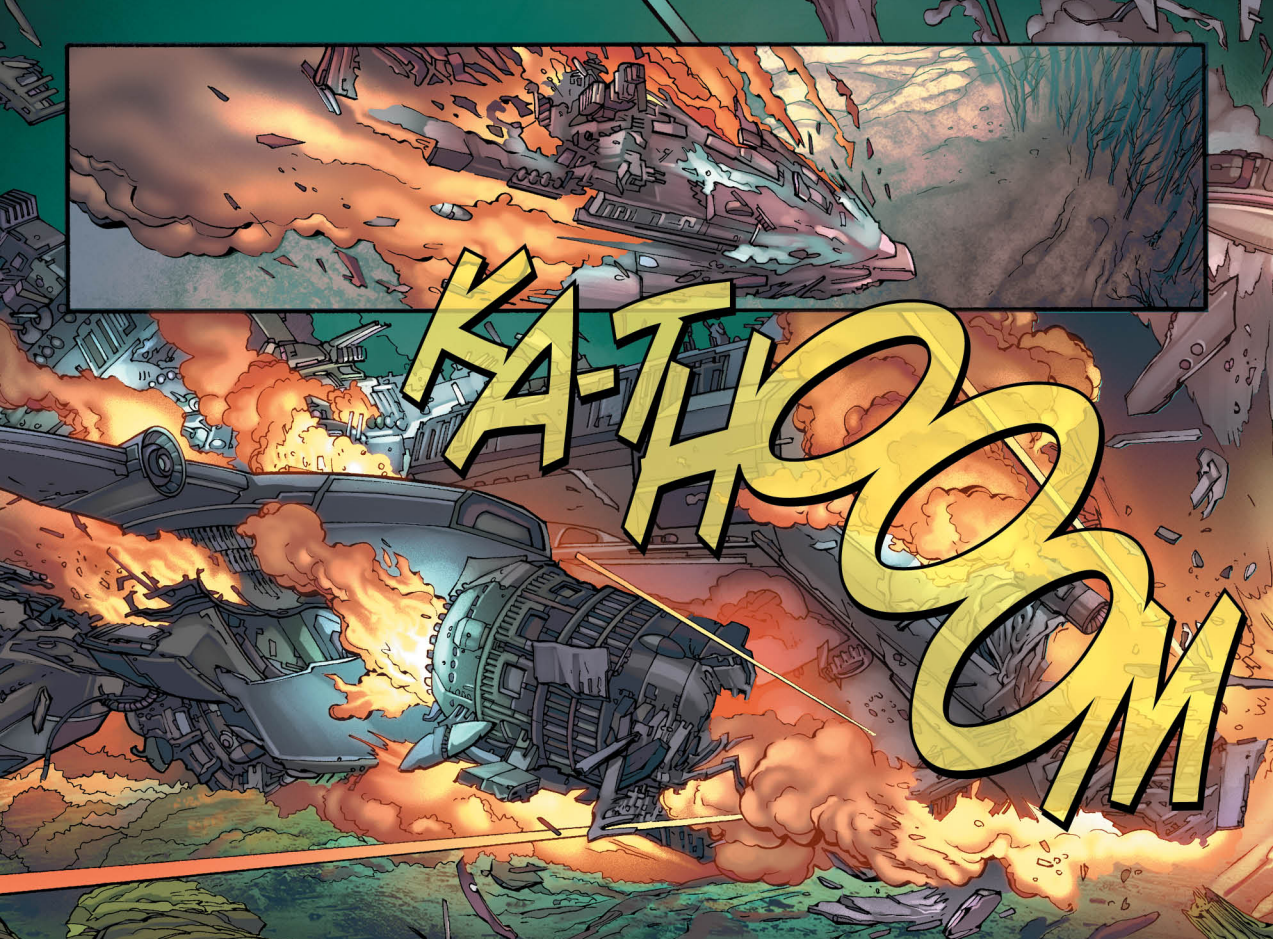


EVASIVE
MANEUVERS!

THERE'S
ALWAYS
A WAY OUT.



WAR



KA-THOOM

AS I HAD HOPED, THE CRASH DESTROYED WHATEVER TECHNOLOGY WAS BEING USED TO PARALYZE ME.

I'M FREE!

HOW CAN I HIDE FROM THE MECHA-HUMAN MONSTROSITIES? THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!

BUT, TO GO WHERE?



CYBORG?! CAN YOU HEAR ME?!

ough caught
ough caught

CYBORG, COME IN!

S.T.A.R. LABS HAS BEEN SHOT DOWN! I REPEAT. S.T.A.R. LABS HAS BEEN SHOT DOWN!

I HEAR YOU LOUD AND CLEAR.



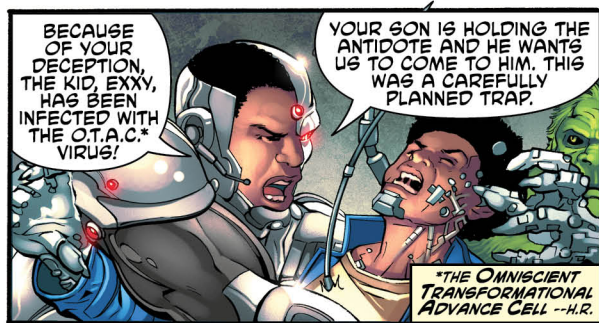
YOU KNEW, DIDN'T YOU? ALL ALONG, YOU KNEW YOUR SON-- YOUR CYBORG-- WASN'T DEAD!

YES, I KNEW.

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?



I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO REFUSE TO HELP US. I'VE ALREADY HAD ONE CYBORG LET ME DOWN. I COULDN'T RISK IT HAPPENING WITH ANOTHER.



BECAUSE OF YOUR DECEPTION, THE KID, EXXY, HAS BEEN INFECTED WITH THE O.T.A.C.* VIRUS!

YOUR SON IS HOLDING THE ANTIDOTE AND HE WANTS US TO COME TO HIM. THIS WAS A CAREFULLY PLANNED TRAP.

*THE OMNISCIENT TRANSFORMATIONAL ADVANCE CELL --H.R.

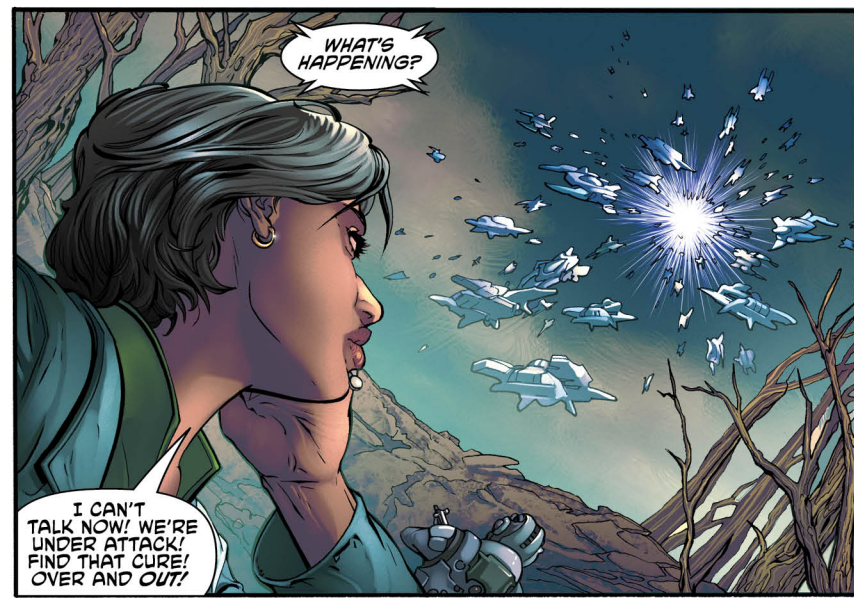


I'M SORRY. I DON'T KNOW HOW MY SON EVEN KNEW ABOUT YOU.

I TOOK GREAT PAINS TO KEEP YOUR ARRIVAL INTO OUR REALITY A SECRET.

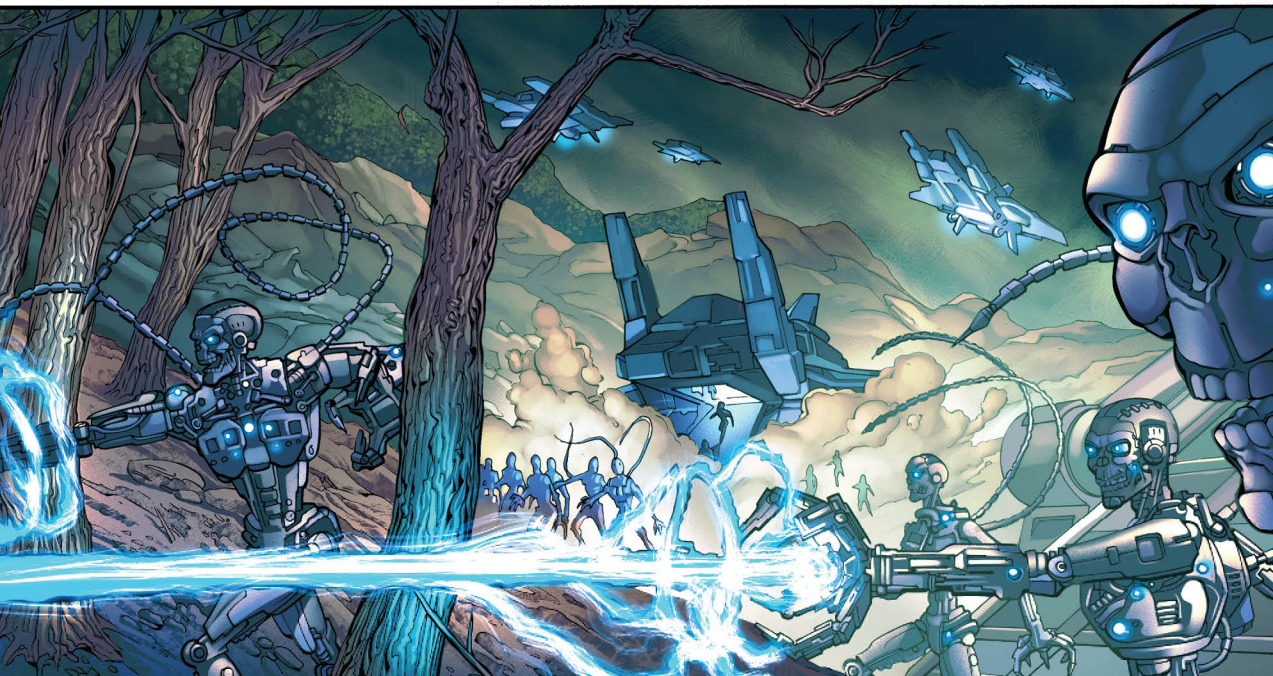
ALL I WANTED WAS FOR YOU TO GET THE ANTIDOTE AND GIVE US A SAMPLE OF YOUR BLOOD.

DR. STONE! UP ABOVE! THEY'RE LANDING!



WHAT'S HAPPENING?

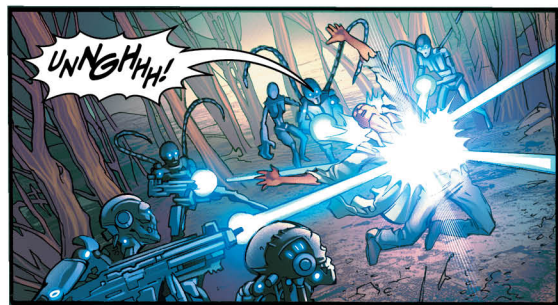
I CAN'T TALK NOW! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! FIND THAT CURE! OVER AND OUT!



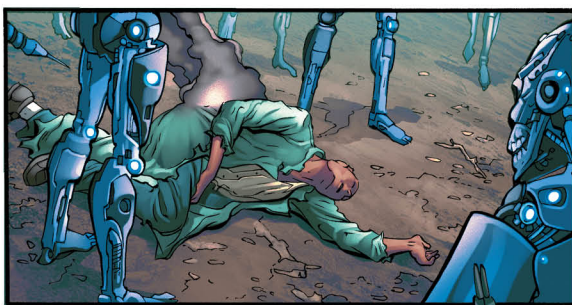


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OUT OF THE
FRYING PAN,
INTO THE FIRE!

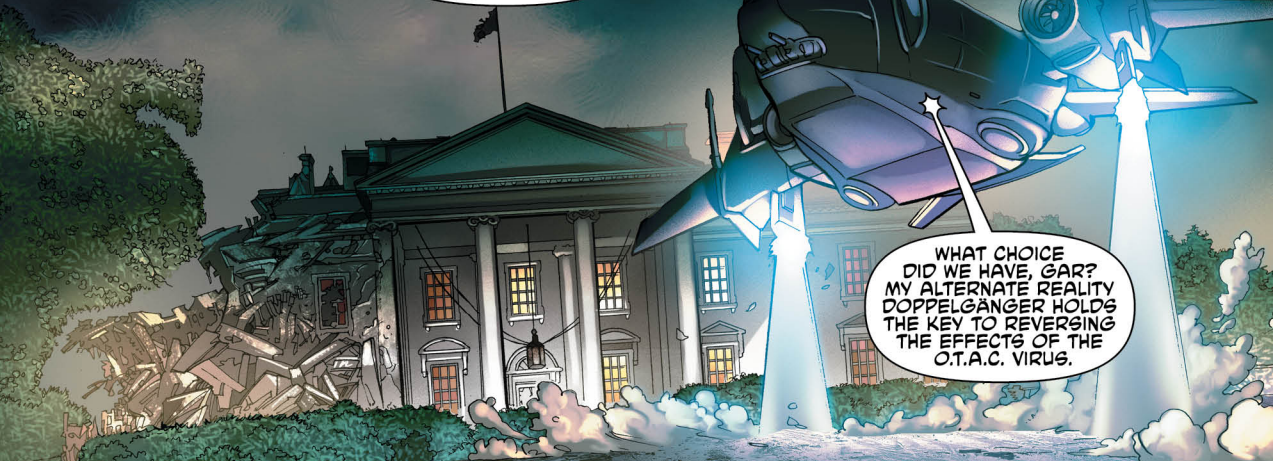


UNNGHHH!



SOMETIME LATER...
THE WHITE HOUSE...

CYBORG, THIS IS
A BAD IDEA, WALKING
RIGHT INTO THE HANDS
OF AN ENEMY.



WHAT CHOICE
DID WE HAVE, GAR?
MY ALTERNATE REALITY
DOPPELGÄNGER HOLDS
THE KEY TO REVERSING
THE EFFECTS OF THE
O.T.A.C. VIRUS.

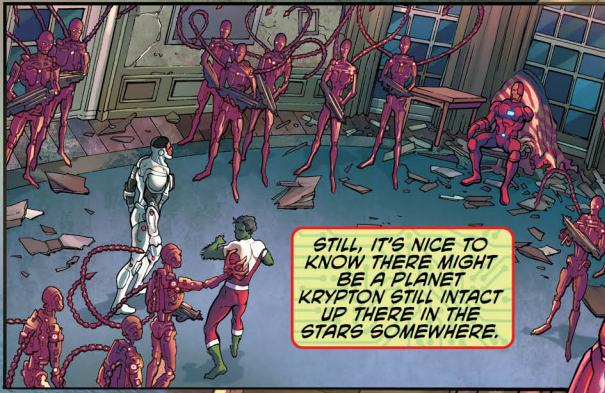


WE NEED IT TO SAVE EXXY
AND EVERYBODY ELSE IN THIS
REALITY. WITH **S.T.A.R. LABS**
DOWN, THIS IS THE PLANET'S
LAST HOPE. UNLESS, OF COURSE,
SUPERMAN SUDDENLY COMES
TO THE RESCUE.

WHO'S
"SUPERMAN"?

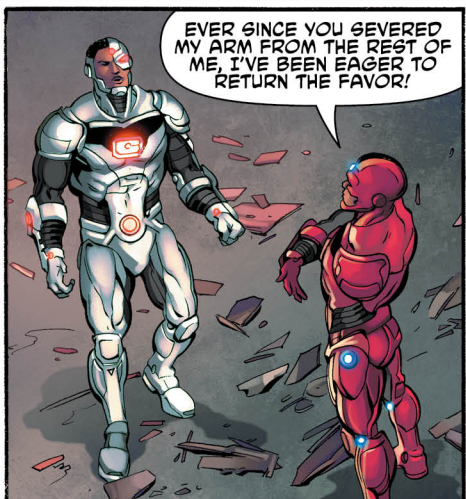
FORGET
IT.

APPARENTLY,
HE'S NOT AN
OPTION IN
THIS REALITY.



STILL, IT'S NICE TO KNOW THERE MIGHT BE A PLANET KRYPTON STILL INTACT UP THERE IN THE STARS SOMEWHERE.

WELCOME, TWIN BROTHER! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!



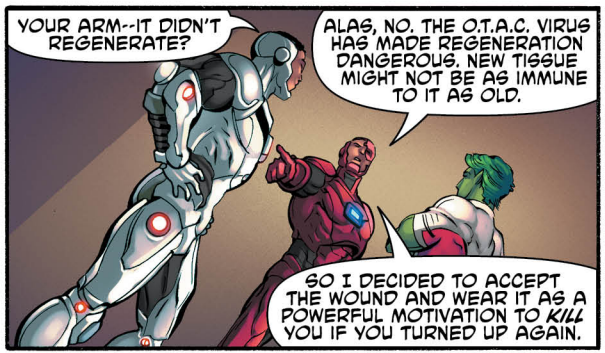
EVER SINCE YOU SEVERED MY ARM FROM THE REST OF ME, I'VE BEEN EAGER TO RETURN THE FAVOR!



GOOD LORD! I DID THAT WHILE TRAVELING IN A BOOM TUBE, BUT MY MIND WAS SUCH A MESS, I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A NIGHTMARE.*

I HAD NO IDEA IT WAS REALLY HAPPENING.

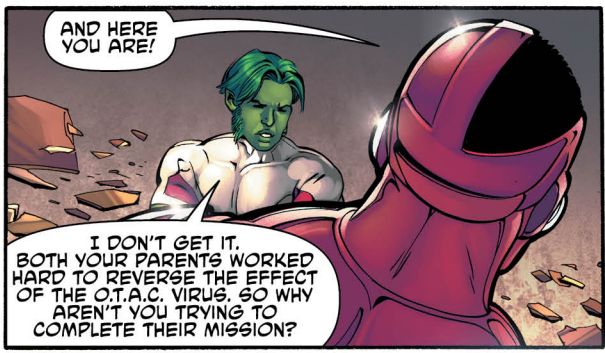
*SEE CYBORG #11 --H.R.



YOUR ARM--IT DIDN'T REGENERATE?

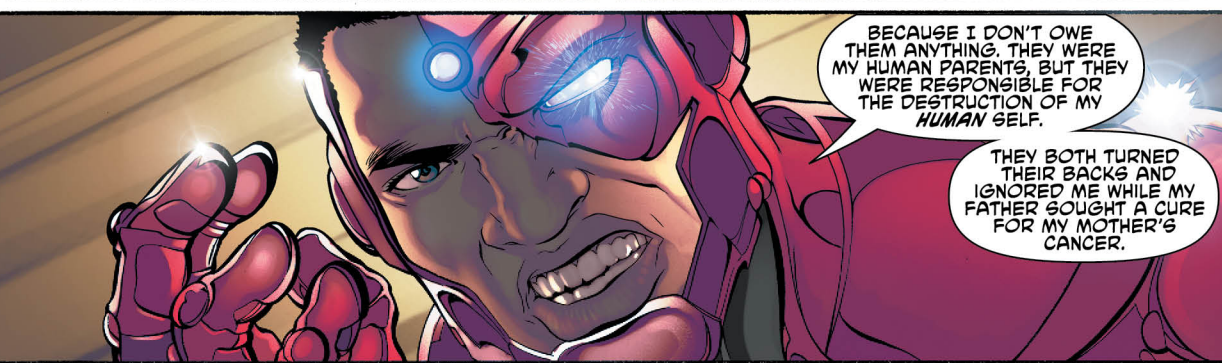
ALAS, NO. THE O.T.A.C. VIRUS HAS MADE REGENERATION DANGEROUS. NEW TISSUE MIGHT NOT BE AS IMMUNE TO IT AS OLD.

SO I DECIDED TO ACCEPT THE WOUND AND WEAR IT AS A POWERFUL MOTIVATION TO KILL YOU IF YOU TURNED UP AGAIN.



AND HERE YOU ARE!

I DON'T GET IT. BOTH YOUR PARENTS WORKED HARD TO REVERSE THE EFFECT OF THE O.T.A.C. VIRUS. SO WHY AREN'T YOU TRYING TO COMPLETE THEIR MISSION?



BECAUSE I DON'T OWE THEM ANYTHING. THEY WERE MY HUMAN PARENTS, BUT THEY WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF MY HUMAN SELF.

THEY BOTH TURNED THEIR BACKS AND IGNORED ME WHILE MY FATHER SOUGHT A CURE FOR MY MOTHER'S CANCER.