



 **THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS, THE PEACEKEEPERS OF THE UNIVERSE.**

IN ADDITION TO FIGHTING INTERSTELLAR THREATS LIKE PSIONS, DOMINATORS OR QWARDIAN EXTREMISTS...

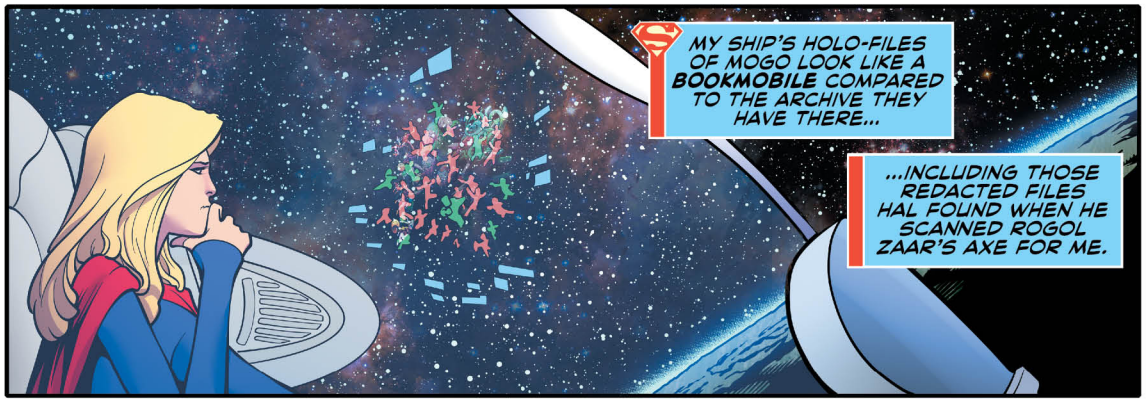
...THEY HAVE SOMETHING I NEED: INFORMATION ON WHO DESTROYED KRYPTON.

DC COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS

SUPERGIRL^{IN}

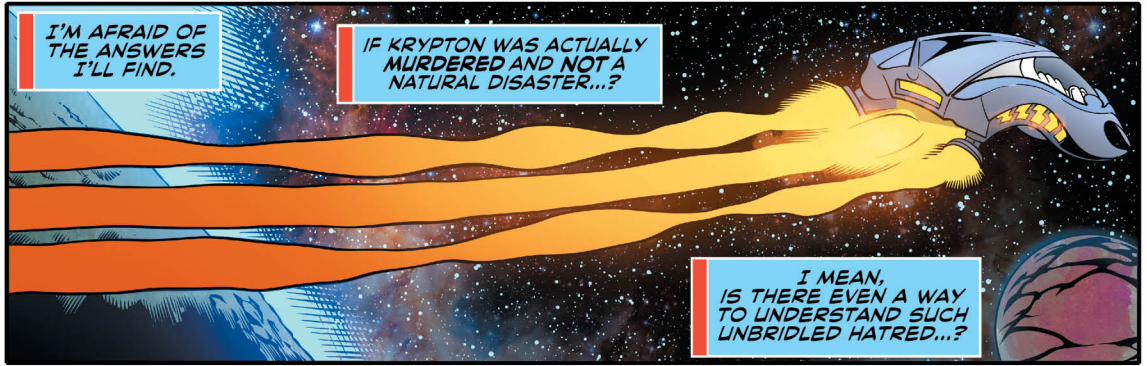
THE KILLERS OF KRYPTON PART TWO

MARC ANDREYKO SCRIPT **KEVIN MAGUIRE** PENCILS
SEAN PARSONS INKS **FCO PLASCENCIA** COLORS
TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERS **TERRY & RACHEL DODSON** COVER
AMANDA CONNER WITH **PAUL MOUNTS** VARIANT COVER
JESSICA CHEN EDITOR **BRIAN CUNNINGHAM** GROUP EDITOR
SUPERGIRL based on the characters created by **JERRY SIEGEL** and **JOE SHUSTER**.
By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Family.



MY SHIP'S HOLO-FILES OF MOGO LOOK LIKE A BOOKMOBILE COMPARED TO THE ARCHIVE THEY HAVE THERE...

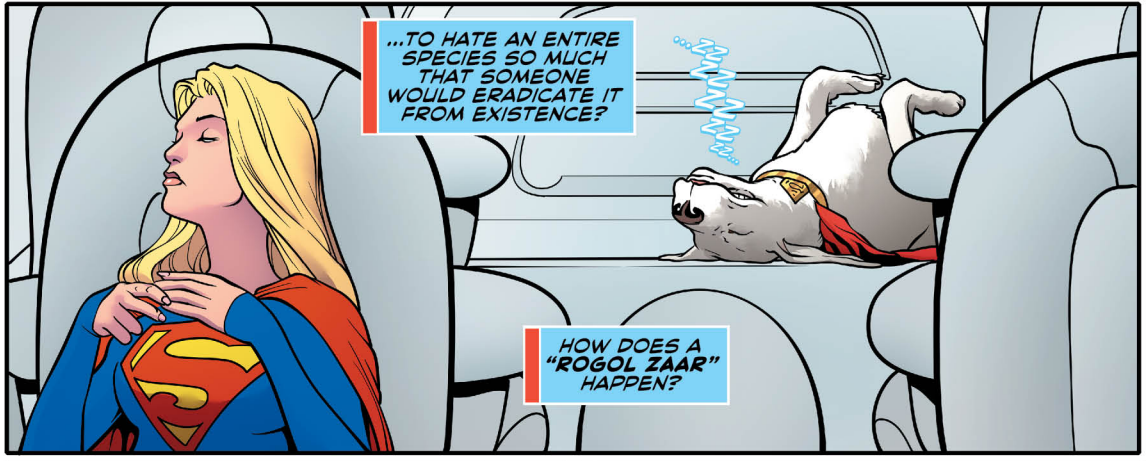
...INCLUDING THOSE REDACTED FILES HAL FOUND WHEN HE SCANNED ROGOL ZAAR'S AXE FOR ME.



I'M AFRAID OF THE ANSWERS I'LL FIND.

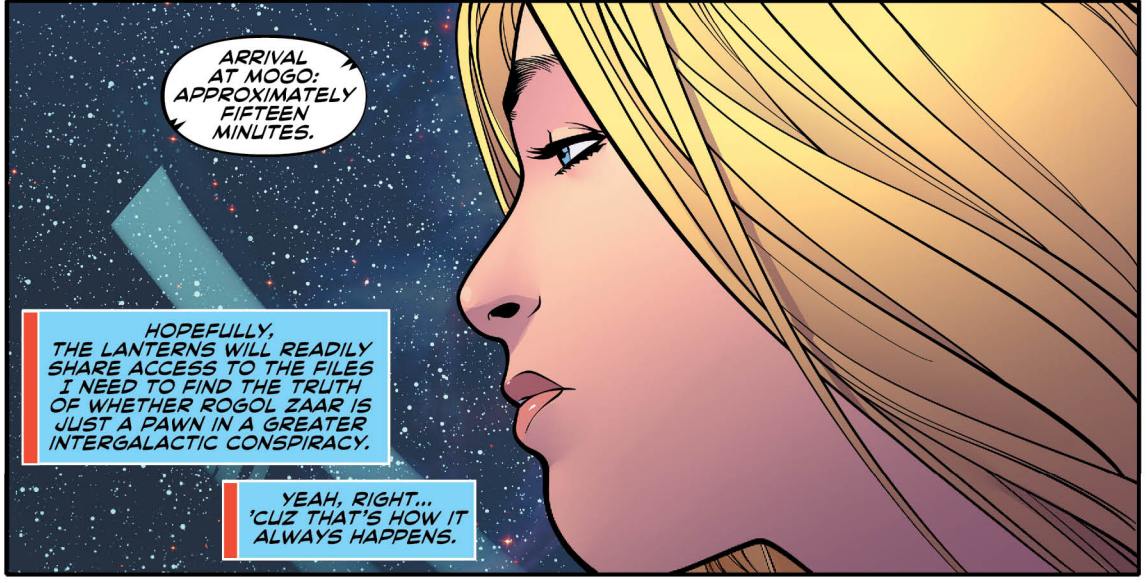
IF KRYPTON WAS ACTUALLY MURDERED AND NOT A NATURAL DISASTER...?

I MEAN, IS THERE EVEN A WAY TO UNDERSTAND SUCH UNBRIDLED HATRED...?



...TO HATE AN ENTIRE SPECIES SO MUCH THAT SOMEONE WOULD ERADICATE IT FROM EXISTENCE?

HOW DOES A "ROGOL ZAAR" HAPPEN?



ARRIVAL AT MOGO: APPROXIMATELY FIFTEEN MINUTES.

HOPEFULLY, THE LANTERNS WILL READILY SHARE ACCESS TO THE FILES I NEED TO FIND THE TRUTH OF WHETHER ROGOL ZAAR IS JUST A PAWN IN A GREATER INTERGALACTIC CONSPIRACY.

YEAH, RIGHT... 'CUZ THAT'S HOW IT ALWAYS HAPPENS.

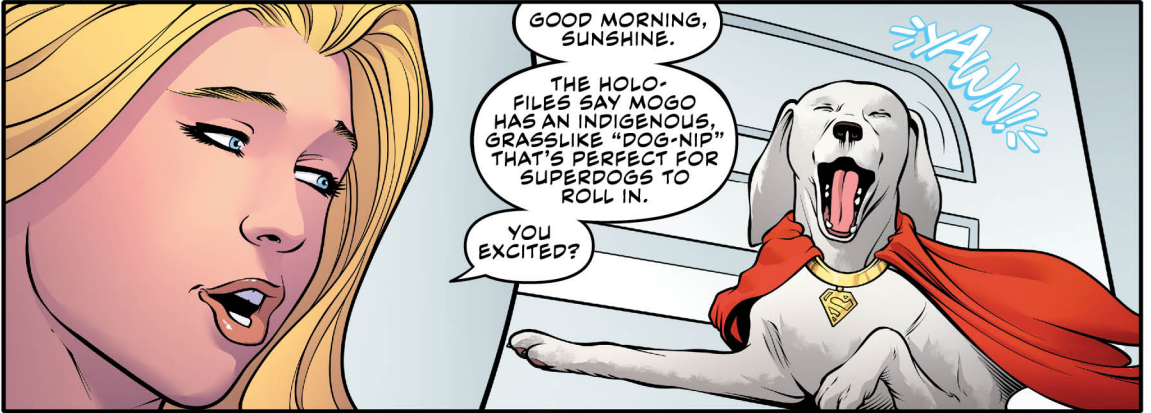
**MOGO. SENTIENT PLANET.
HOME OF THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS.**



OR WHO KNOWS, MAYBE ROGOL ZAAK LIED ABOUT HIS MISDEEDS JUST TO DISTRACT ME ON THE BATTLEFIELD?*

EITHER WAY, SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT HERE...I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.

*ACTION #1000!
--JESS



GOOD MORNING, SUNSHINE.

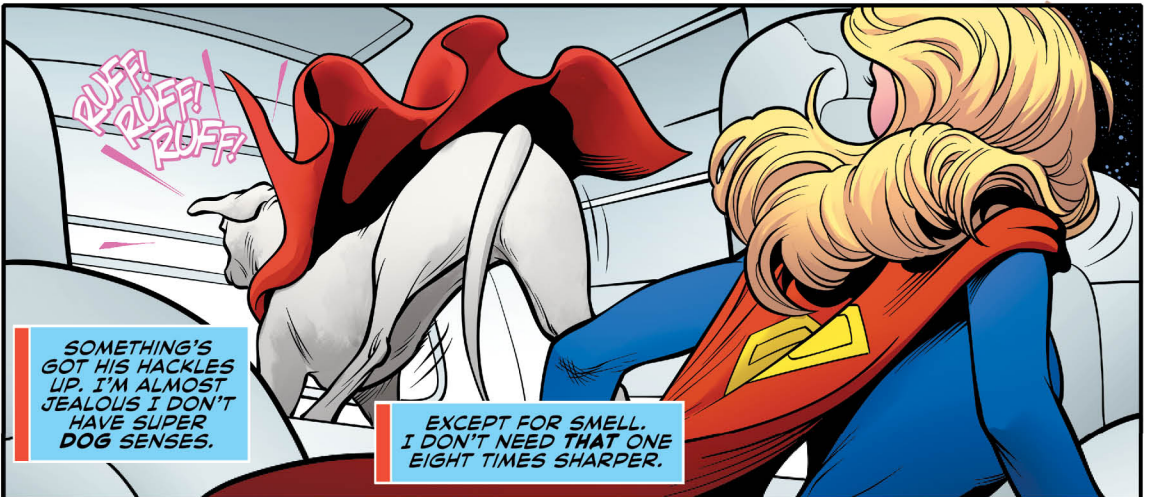
THE HOLO-FILES SAY MOGO HAS AN INDIGENOUS, GRASSLIKE "DOG-NIP" THAT'S PERFECT FOR SUPERDOGS TO ROLL IN.

YOU EXCITED?

YAWN!



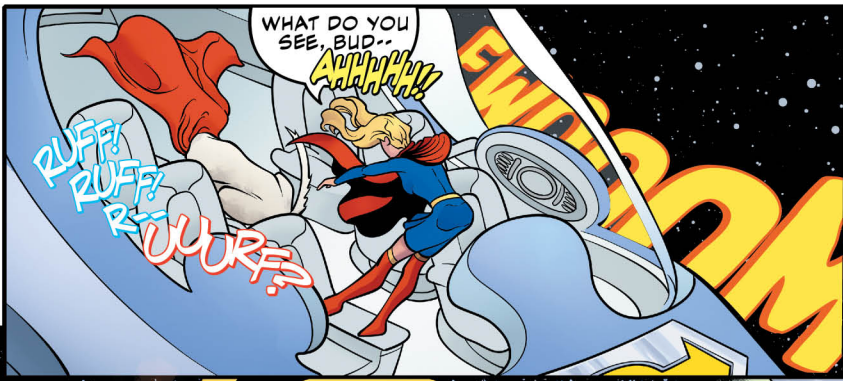
WHAT IS IT, BOY?



RUFF! RUFF! RUFF!

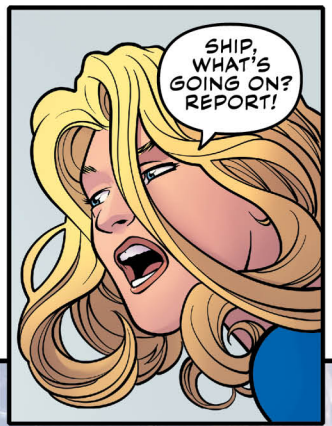
SOMETHING'S GOT HIS HACKLES UP. I'M ALMOST JEALOUS I DON'T HAVE SUPER DOG SENSES.

EXCEPT FOR SMELL. I DON'T NEED THAT ONE EIGHT TIMES SHARPER.



WHAT DO YOU SEE, BUD--
AAAAHHH!!

**RUFF!
RUFF!
RUFF!**



SHIP, WHAT'S GOING ON? REPORT!



ONE HUNDRED PERCENT FAILURE OF INTERNAL GRAVITY SYSTEMS.

ONE HUNDRED PERCENT FAILURE OF DIRECTIONAL CONTROL.

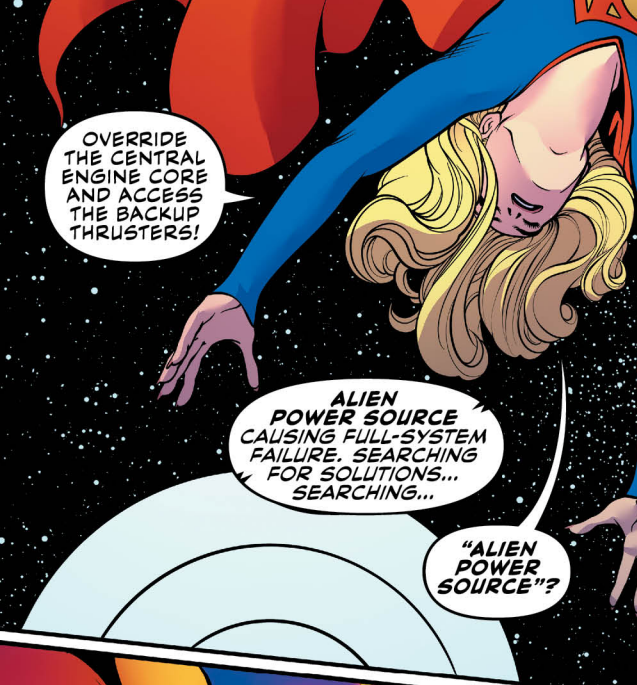
SHIP, DROP ACCELERATORS TO ZERO PERCENT AND SCAN FOR CAUSE OF MALFUNCTION!

TROUBLE--
SHOOTING FOR CAUSE.
SCANNING...
SCANNING...

THUMP

SCAN FASTER--!

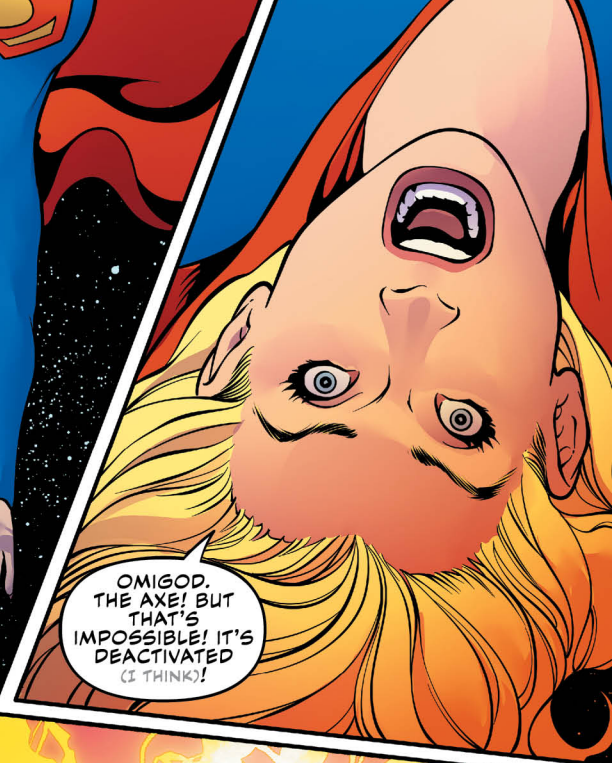
--UHHNFF!!



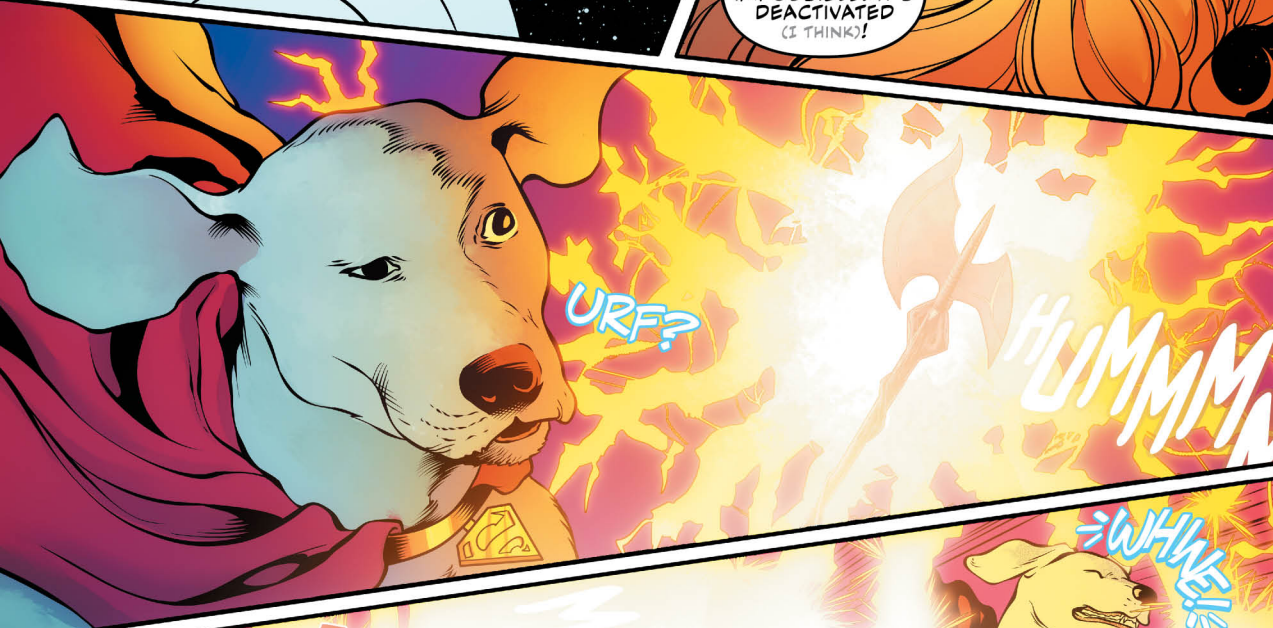
OVERRIDE THE CENTRAL ENGINE CORE AND ACCESS THE BACKUP THRUSTERS!

ALIEN POWER SOURCE CAUSING FULL-SYSTEM FAILURE. SEARCHING FOR SOLUTIONS... SEARCHING...

"ALIEN POWER SOURCE"?

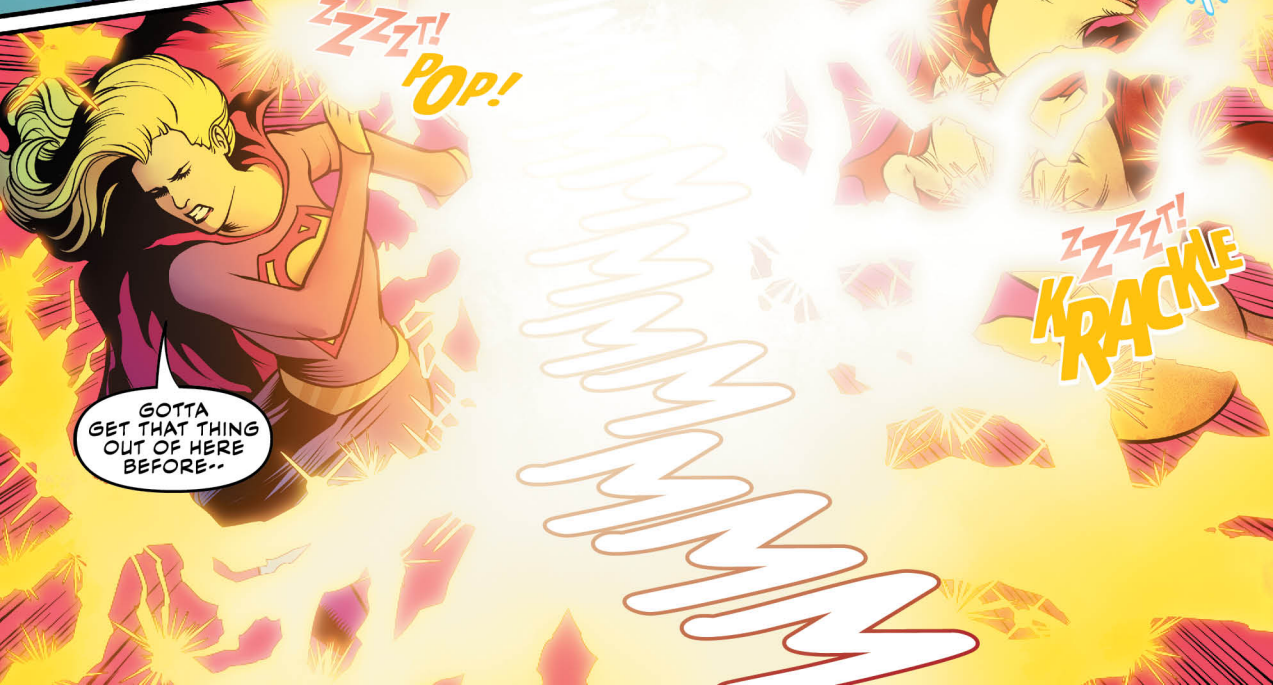


OMIGOD. THE AXE! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S DEACTIVATED (I THINK)!



URF?

HUMMMM



ZZZZT!
POP!

ZZZZT!
KRACKE

WHHEE

GOTTA GET THAT THING OUT OF HERE BEFORE--