

**T**HE METAL FORGES IN ARMAGETTO BLAZE NIGHT AND DAY, NOT THAT ANY OF THOSE WHO WORK THERE KNOW WHEN ONE ENDS AND THE OTHER BEGINS...

THOUGH THEY ARE ALL ACUTELY AWARE THAT SOME COURAGEOUS PERSON OR PERSONS HAS RECENTLY DEFACTED THE STATUE OF THEIR GREAT LEADER, DARKSEID...

THOSE WHO SEE IT DARE NOT LAUGH OR EVEN SMILE. THE PENALTY, AFTER ALL, IS SWIFT AND IMMEDIATE DEATH...

SO ONE CAN IMAGINE THE PUNISHMENT THAT WOULD BE VISITED ON THOSE WHO SMEARED IT WITH BLOOD AND FECES...

WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY ARE BRAVE. AND THEY ARE PART OF...

# THE RESISTANCE!

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**FOURTH WORLD**  
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NEARBY, VULNERABLE TO THE ELEMENTS, WORKERS LIVE IN HOVELS WITH BUT ONE POSSESSION OF ANY VALUE...

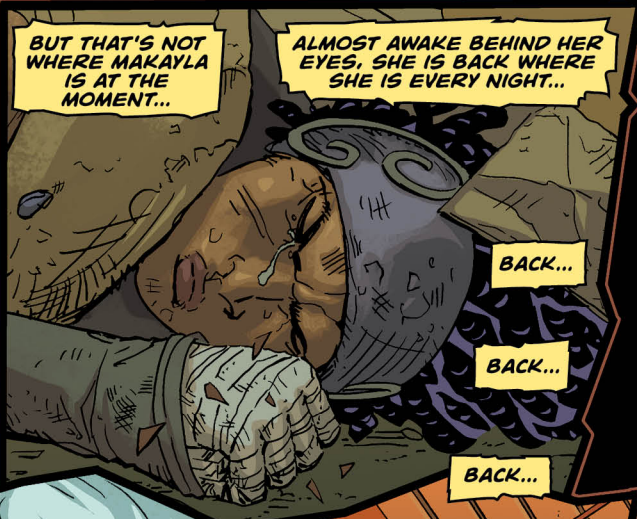
IN THE WORST OF LIVES, ALL A HUMAN BEING REALLY HAS LEFT IS THAT HE IS A HUMAN BEING...



...OR SHE IS.

THE SHACK IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE, NOT THAT ANYTHING IS IN ARMAGETTO...

IT'S JUST WHERE SHE AND HER COMPANIONS HAVE SLEPT THE LAST TWO NIGHTS...



BUT THAT'S NOT WHERE MAKAYLA IS AT THE MOMENT...

ALMOST AWAKE BEHIND HER EYES, SHE IS BACK WHERE SHE IS EVERY NIGHT...

BACK...

BACK...

BACK...



**STOP THEM!!!**

DO WHATEVER YOU MUST BUT THEY MUST NOT GET AWAY!!

DO YOU HEAR ME? GRANNY SAYS YOU MUST SEIZE THEM AND BRING THEM BACK! ALL OF THEM!

WHAT IS SHE DREAMING ABOUT?

THE SAME THING SHE DREAMS ABOUT EVERY NIGHT, JAYDON... THE SAME THING I DREAM ABOUT EVERY NIGHT...

...THE SAME THING I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DON'T DREAM ABOUT EVERY NIGHT...

...BREAKING OUT OF THE ORPHANAGE AND AWAY FROM GRANNY GOODNESS...

DON'T YOU REMEMBER THE SHEER PANIC WHEN SHE OVERPOWERED THAT GUARD AND SEIZED HIS WEAPON?

HOW WE ALL SPILLED OUT OF OUR CUBICLES? HOW SHE GRABBED US-- THE TWO NEAREST TO HER-- AND LED US TOWARD THE FRONT OF THE ORPHANAGE?

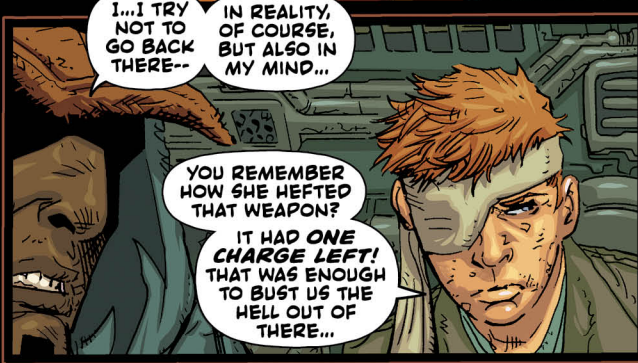


I... I TRY NOT TO GO BACK THERE--

IN REALITY, OF COURSE, BUT ALSO IN MY MIND...

YOU REMEMBER HOW SHE HEFTED THAT WEAPON?

IT HAD ONE CHARGE LEFT! THAT WAS ENOUGH TO BUST US THE HELL OUT OF THERE...



**ZZZZZZ!**



# VALLOOOOOM!

HURRY!  
BEFORE THE  
PARADEMONS  
GET TO US!

THE IMAGES  
BLUR...IMAGES  
OF HOW THEY  
FLED, HOW  
THEY FOUGHT...

ARE YOU  
SURE ABOUT  
THIS? AT LEAST  
IN *THERE*,  
WE'RE  
ALIVE!

YOU CALL THE  
WAY WE LIVE IN *THERE*  
"ALIVE"?

THAT IS NOT  
A LIFE! IT IS  
BARELY AN  
EXISTENCE!

PARADEMONS!

DON'T  
STOP!  
JUST  
DON'T  
STOP!





...AND SUDDENLY, THERE AND NOW, IT WAS...

...THEY DISAPPEARED INTO THE BOWELS OF ARMAGETTO...

...WHERE NO ONE WOULD BE CAUGHT HELPING THEM, GIVING THEM ASYLUM...

WHACKKK!

...HOW WITH MAKAYLA LEADING THE WAY, THEY FOUGHT, THEY FLED...

MORNING.

...ALTHOUGH AS THEY SAY, "ON APOKOLIPS, IT'S HARD TO TELL."

EVERY DAY STARTS WITH THAT LITTLE JOKE...

