

HATE.

IT RUINS
MOST MEN.

FOR ME...

...IT'S FUEL.

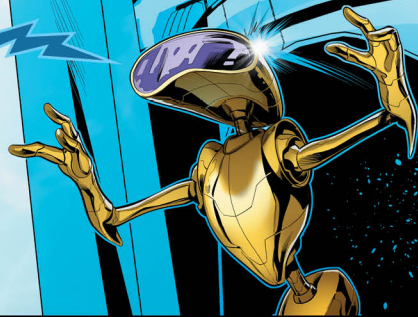
DECADES FROM NOW,
THIS SO-CALLED
FORTRESS WILL BE
A TOURIST TRAP.

A POINTLESS
TRIBUTE TO THE
"GREATEST OF
THE GREATEST."

INTRUDER
ALERT.

INTRUDER
ALERT.

UNAUTHORIZED
PRESENCE
DETECTED.



THIS IS MY
AUTHORIZATION.

--ERKKT--

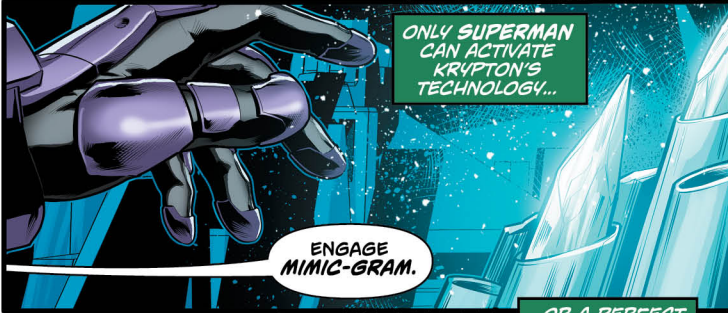
SKAZZ



THESE CRYSTALS.

INNOCUOUS IN APPEARANCE.

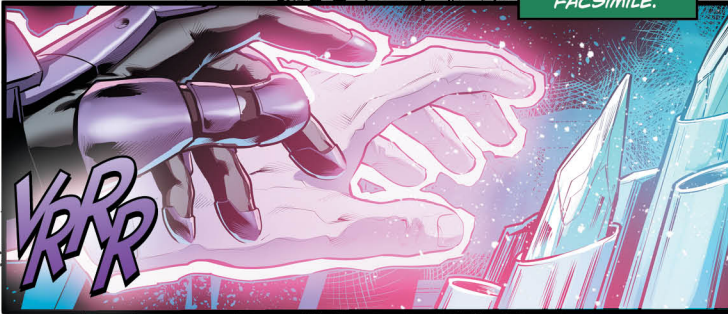
IN REALITY, A TREASURE CHEST OF SECRETS.



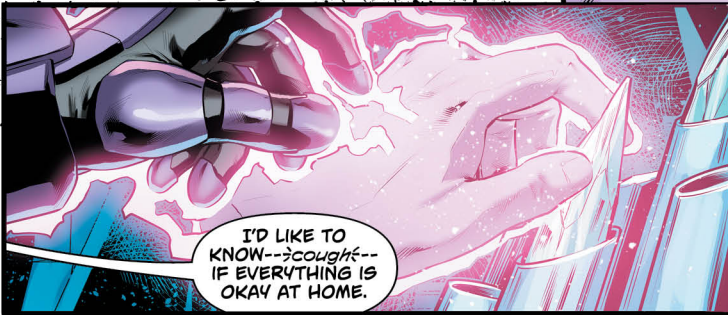
ONLY SUPERMAN CAN ACTIVATE KRYPTON'S TECHNOLOGY...

ENGAGE MIMIC-GRAM.

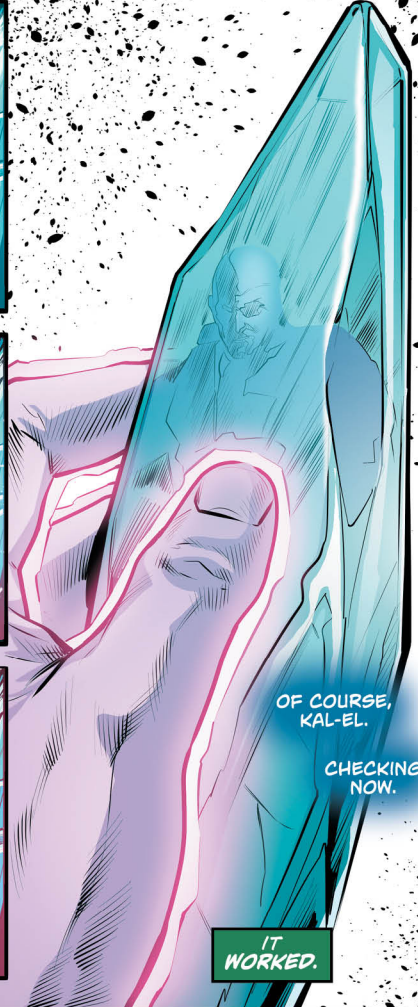
...OR A PERFECT FACSIMILE.



VRRR



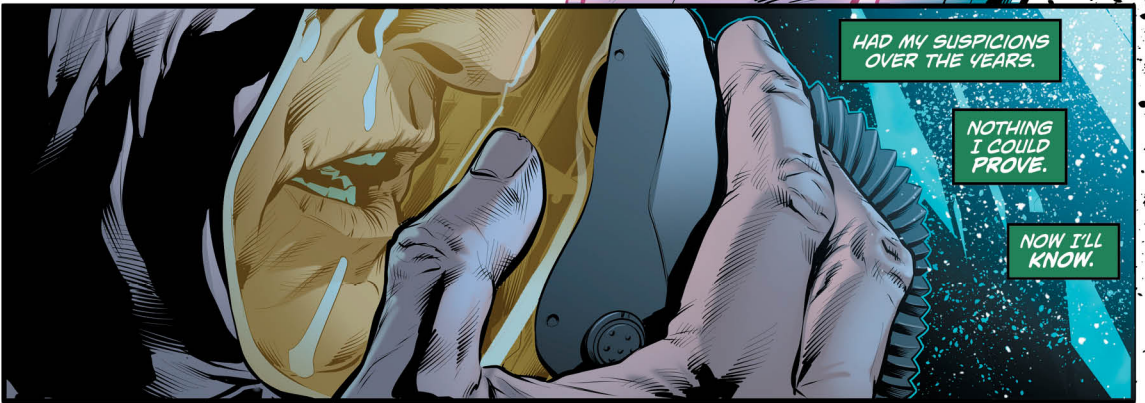
I'D LIKE TO KNOW--~~cough~~-- IF EVERYTHING IS OKAY AT HOME.



OF COURSE, KAL-EL.

CHECKING NOW.

IT WORKED.



HAD MY SUSPICIONS OVER THE YEARS.

NOTHING I COULD PROVE.

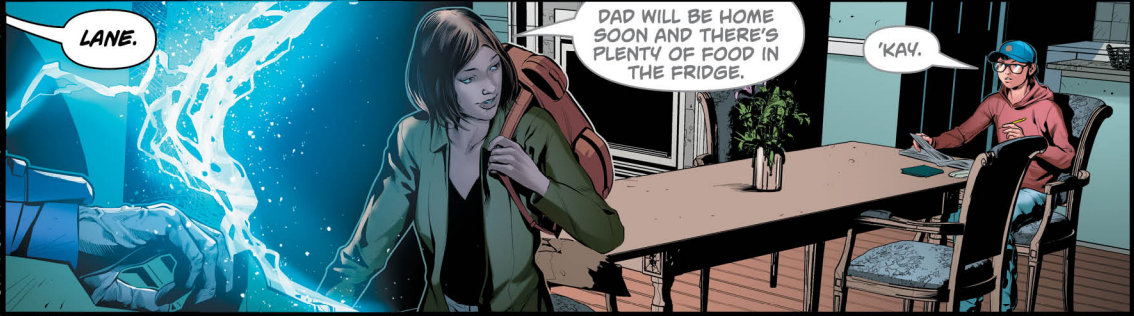
NOW I'LL KNOW.

INITIATING
LIVE FEED. YOUR FAMILY
APPEARS TO BE WELL,
KAL-EL.

OF COURSE.
I SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN.

WHERE ARE
YOU OFF TO THIS
TIME, MOM?

PARIS.



LANE.

DAD WILL BE HOME
SOON AND THERE'S
PLENTY OF FOOD IN
THE FRIDGE.

'KAY.



PARIS,
eh?

NO TV UNTIL
HOMEWORK
IS DONE,
JON.

NOT THAT
YOU'LL EVER
GET THERE.



LANE
WILL BE--

thought

--MY KEY.



MY KEY
TO--

--аааааа--

--VICTORY.

AT LONG
LAST.

GIVEN THE TOYS THIS
PLACE OFFERS, THE FUN
I HAVE ALONG THE WAY...

...WILL BE
EPIC.

WHAT, EXACTLY, IS HE DOING NOW, I WONDER?

RETURNING HOME, PERHAPS DRESSED AS THAT INSIPID CLARK KENT?

AFTER A STOP AT SOME MUNDANE FAST-FOOD DUNGEON, NO DOUBT.

RATHER CRUSHING TO LEARN THAT A MAN WHO SHOULD BE LIVING ON HIS OWN VERSION OF MOUNT OLYMPUS...

...IS SO UNINSPIRED AND UNIMAGINATIVE THAT HE HAS DECIDED TO LIVE THE DRAB, GRAY EXISTENCE OF A WORKER DRONE.

INSTEAD OF EMBRACING THE SUPER...

...HE EMBRACES THE MAN.

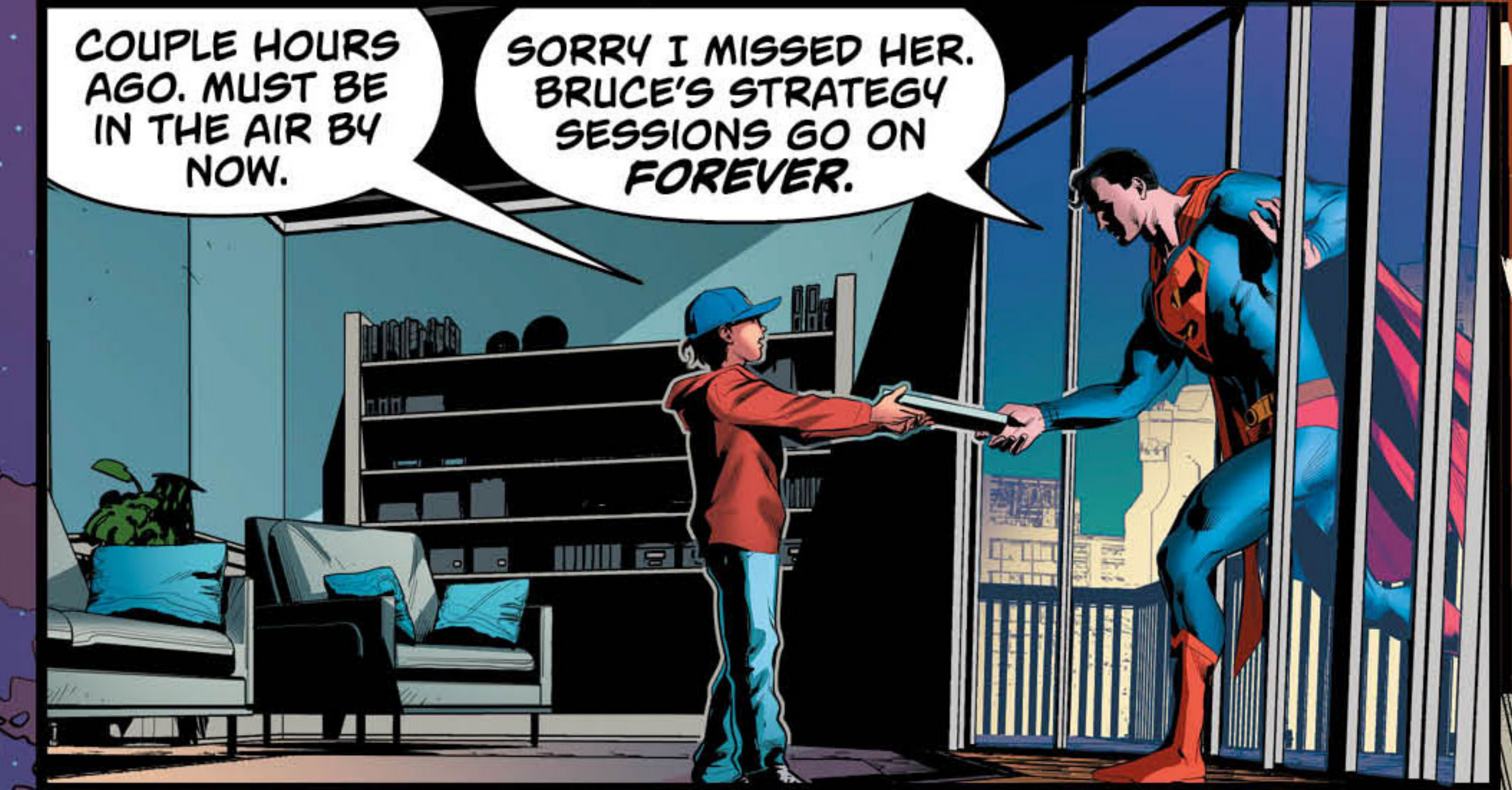


THEREIN LIES HIS WEAKNESS.

PIZZA!

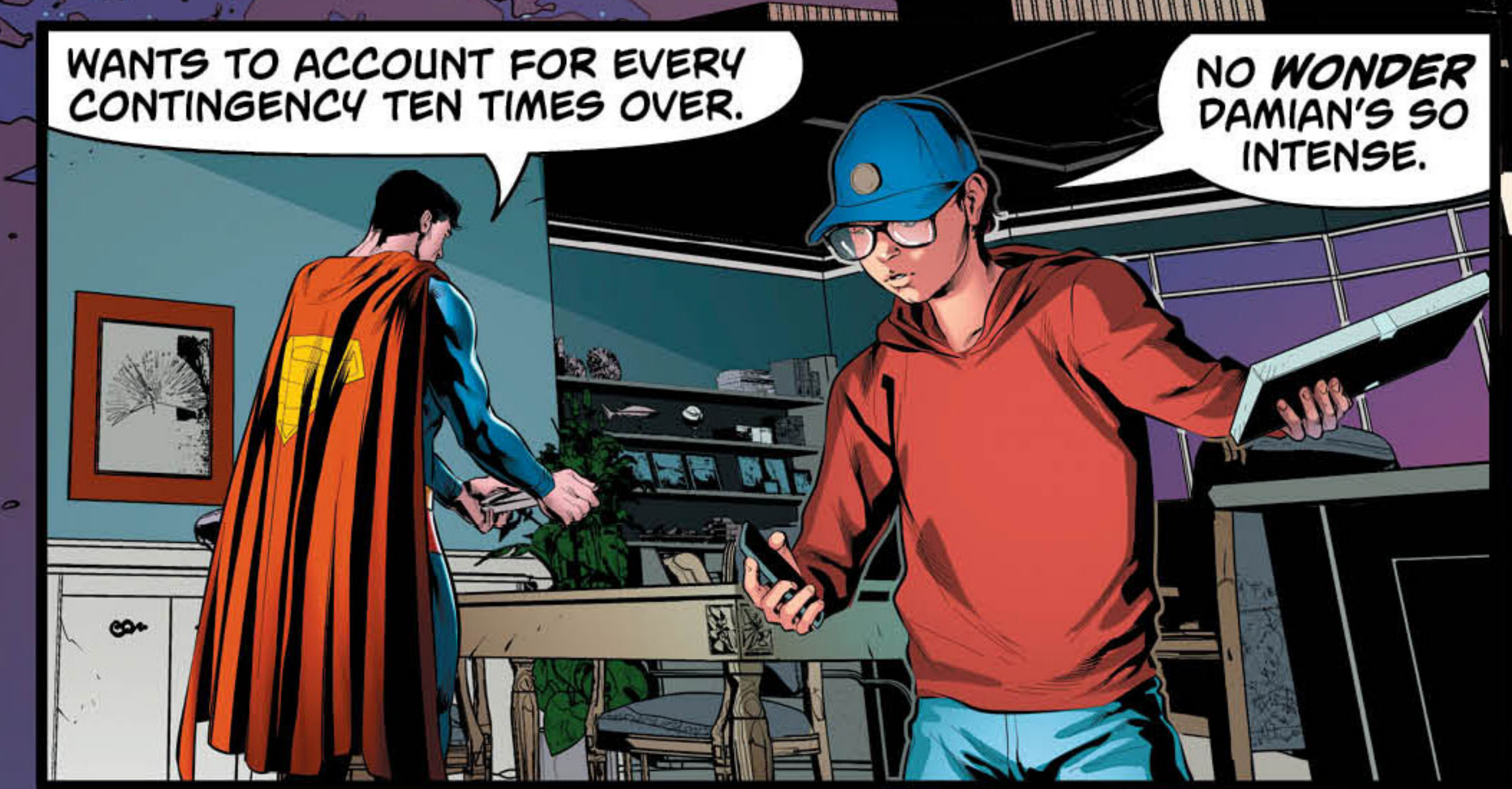
WITH EXTRA CHEESE, KIDDO.

HAS MOM LEFT?



COUPLE HOURS AGO. MUST BE IN THE AIR BY NOW.

SORRY I MISSED HER. BRUCE'S STRATEGY SESSIONS GO ON FOREVER.



WANTS TO ACCOUNT FOR EVERY CONTINGENCY TEN TIMES OVER.

NO WONDER DAMIAN'S SO INTENSE.



A BITTER AND TWISTED OLD MAN, LUTHOR.

SO CONSUMED WITH HATE THAT THE BLACKNESS ROTTED WHATEVER SOUL HE HAD LEFT.



A SHAME YOU COULDN'T PREVENT THE EXPLOSION.

WOULD HAVE GIVEN THE FRAUD A TASTE OF MY **PERSONAL** STYLE OF JUSTICE.



HE WAS DEAD OF NATURAL CAUSES BEFORE THE EXPLOSION EVEN OCCURRED.

ANY IDEA WHY HE WAS MASQUERADING AS ME?

SOMEONE OBVIOUSLY WANTED TO FRAME YOU.

I ASSUME A MAN LIKE YOU HAS HIS SHARE OF ENEMIES.



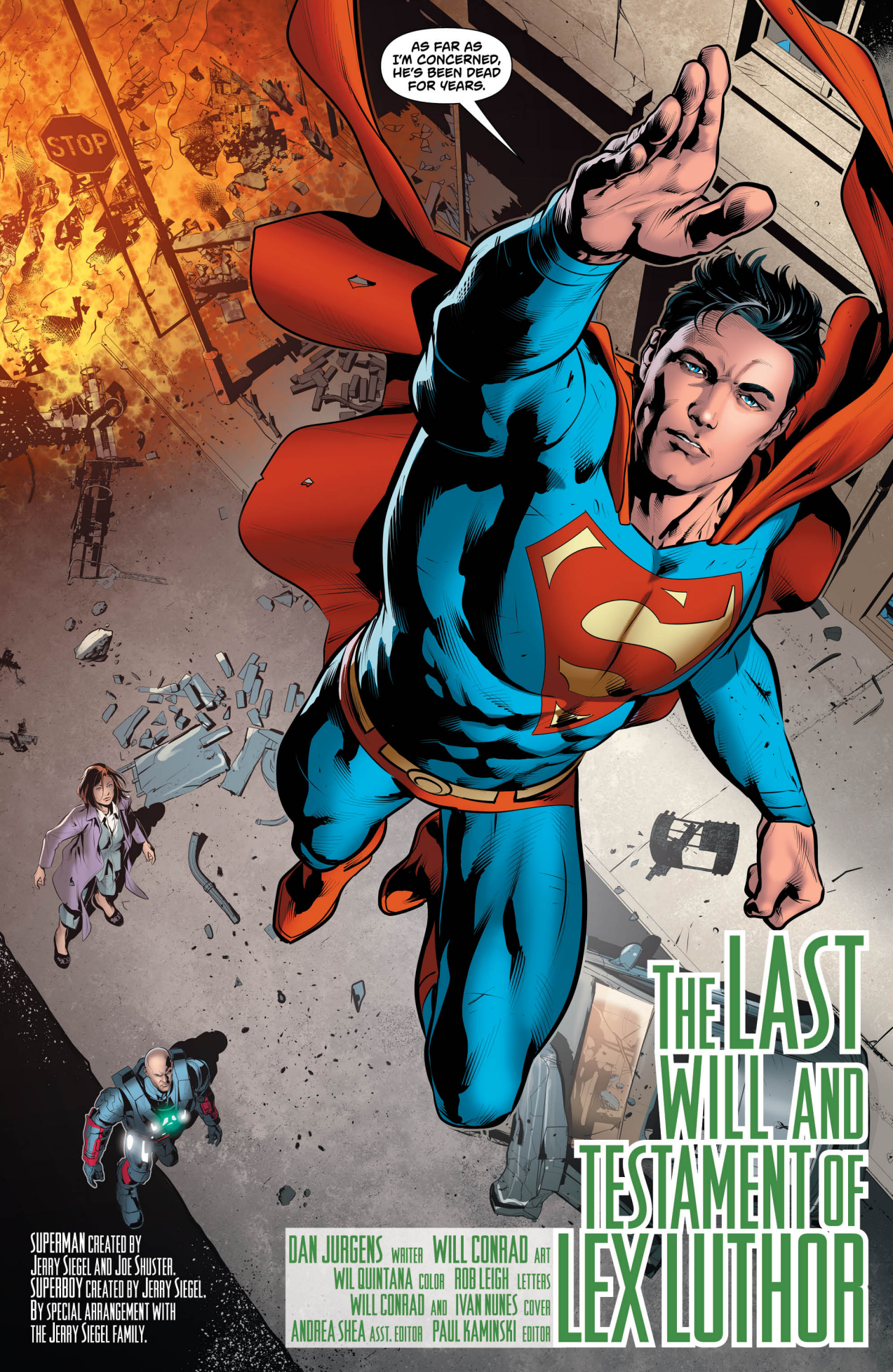
Hmph.

TELL ME HIS NAME, SUPERMAN.



WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?

THE ABYSS CONSUMED HIM LONG AGO.



AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS.

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF LEX LUTHOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
SUPERBOY CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH
THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

DAN JURGENS WRITER WILL CONRAD ART
WIL QUINTANA COLOR ROB LEIGH LETTERS
WILL CONRAD AND IVAN NUNES COVER
ANDREA SHEA ASST. EDITOR PAUL KAMINSKI EDITOR