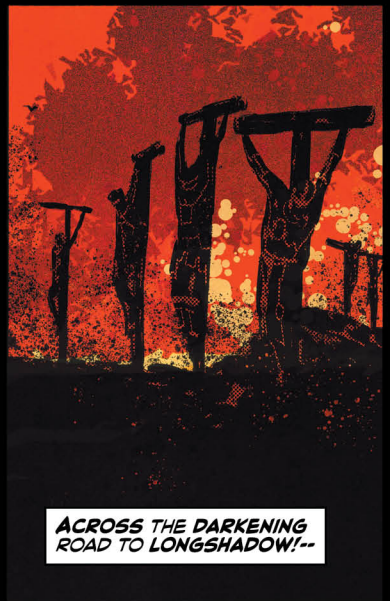


DAY 1.



THE HEART OF
APOKOLIPS LIES
BEYOND THE
GREYBORDERS--



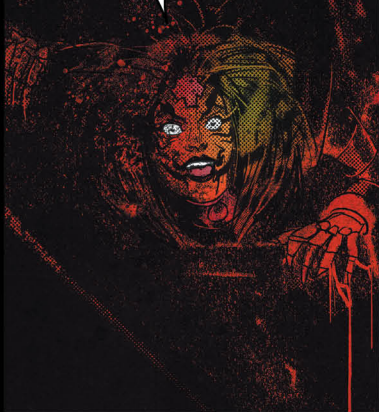
ACROSS THE DARKENING
ROAD TO LONGSHADOW!--

THROUGH THE CLANKING
HORRORS OF NIGHT-TIME!--

COME
AND
STAY.

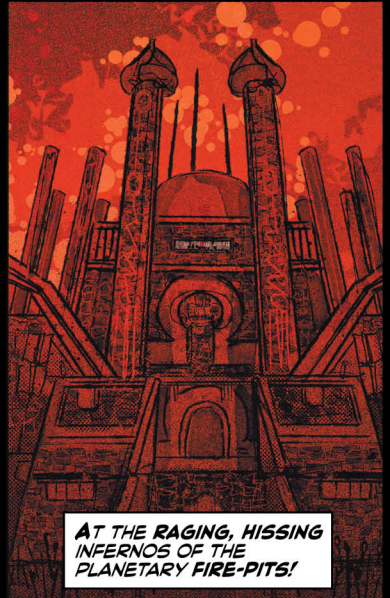
COME
AND
PLAY.

NEVER
EVER GO
AWAY.



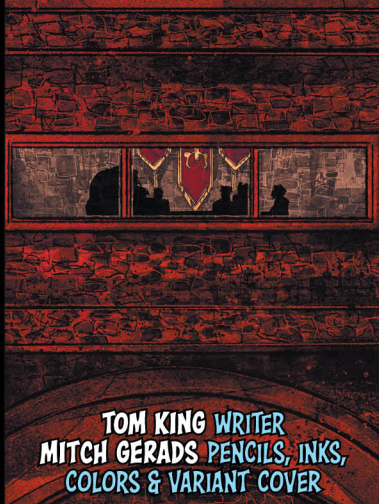
AND RISES WHITE HOT--

AAAAAAA!!!



AT THE RAGING, HISSING
INFERNOS OF THE
PLANETARY FIRE-PITS!

THE RAW AND DIRTY EDGE FROM
WHICH GREAT DARKSEID DRAWS
A MAMMOTH POWER!



TOM KING WRITER
MITCH GERADS PENCILS, INKS,
COLORS & VARIANT COVER



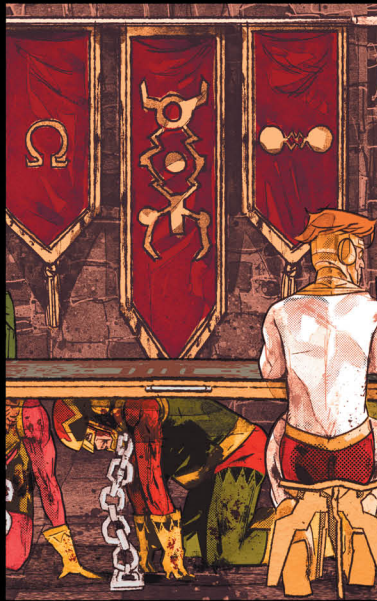
--AND FEEDS UPON
A MIGHTY FEAR.

CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
NICK DERINGTON COVER



IS THERE A
RESTROOM?

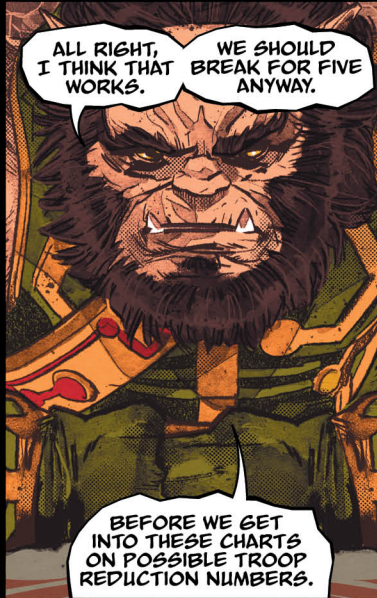
BRITTANY HOLZHER ASSOC. EDITOR
JAMIE S. RICH EDITOR
MISTER MIRACLE CREATED BY
JACK KIRBY



OR SOMETHING.



I CAN TAKE HIM.

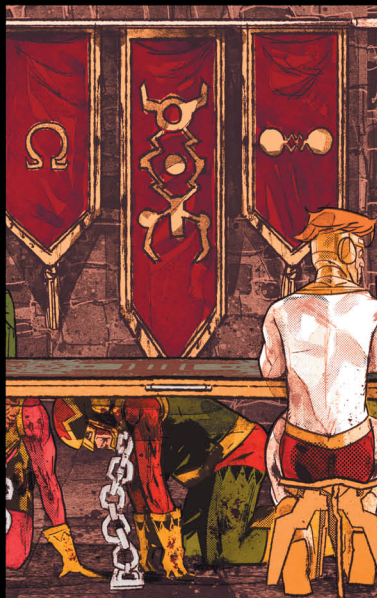


ALL RIGHT, I THINK THAT WORKS. WE SHOULD BREAK FOR FIVE ANYWAY.

BEFORE WE GET INTO THESE CHARTS ON POSSIBLE TROOP REDUCTION NUMBERS.

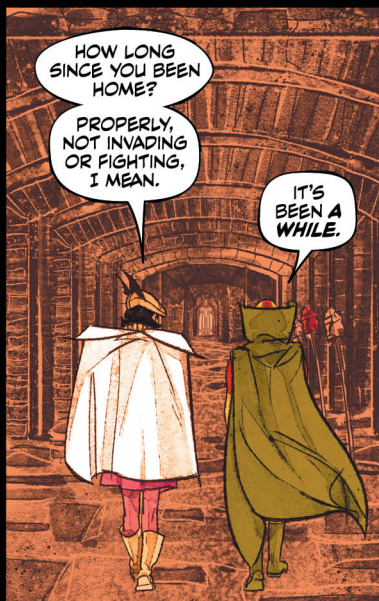


PLEASE. FOLLOW ME.



IT'S NOT FAR. JUST DOWN THE HALL.

BUT YOU CAN GET LOST IF YOU DON'T KNOW THE TWISTS.



HOW LONG SINCE YOU BEEN HOME?

PROPERLY, NOT INVADING OR FIGHTING, I MEAN.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE.



I LIVED IN RENAISSANCE ITALY.

FOR A FEW YEARS.

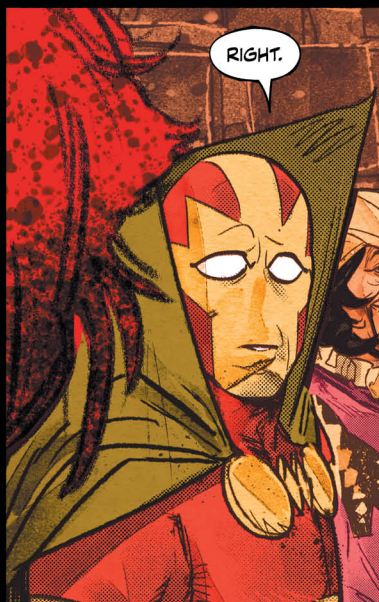
I LOVED IT, BUT I NEVER GO BACK.



I MEAN TO...

THERE'S ALWAYS A WAR, THERE'S NEVER THE TIME.

RIGHT?



RIGHT.



I THINK THE WEATHER HERE'S GOTTEN BETTER.

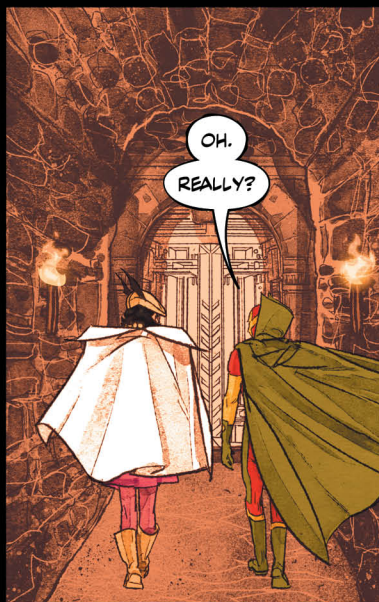
PROBABLY SINCE YOU WERE LAST HERE.

A LITTLE LESS HOT IN THE SUMMER.



I READ IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH SOLAR WINDS.

THE WAY THEY...GO, I GUESS.



OH. REALLY?



YEAH, I GUESS IT'S THE WINDS.

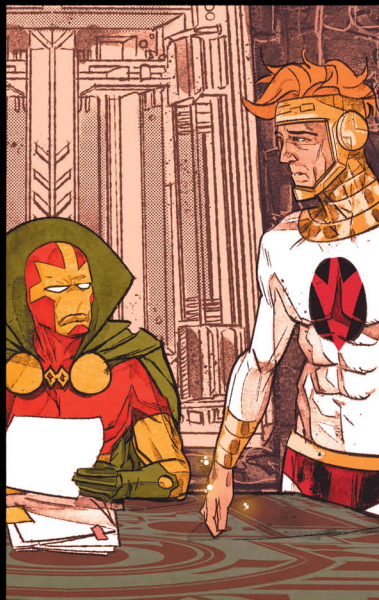
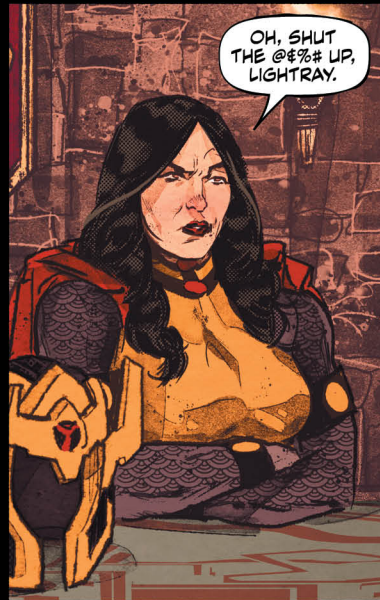
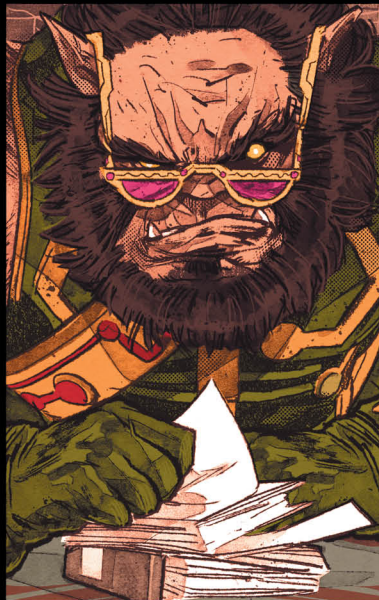
YOU CAN REALLY FEEL IT.



IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE SCREAMING AND THE...

THE SORT OF EVERYDAY GENOCIDE OF IT ALL.

HELL, THIS PLACE'D BE ALMOST TOLERABLE!



DAY 2.

