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FUTURES END

# BATMAN SUPERMAN™



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RATED T TEEN

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And then one day...

...I open my eyes and realize I'm alive.

Fourteen broken bones.

Punctured lung.

Vertebral compression fracture.

Thirteen hundred and twelve stitches.

But I'm in a hospital bed.

Alfred's sitting at my side, reading a new monograph on Macbeth...

...and humming along to the hospital Muzak.

And that means...

...the world survived the war, too.

So where the hell are *you*, Clark?

We were invaded by another world.

It took everything we had to beat them back.

Thousands died.

# FOREVER REMEMBER

Thousands more are still missing.

FRANCIS DAVIS KEATON.

ELEANOR KEMP.

MIYUKI KEN.

JAMES JONES KENSINGTON.



CLARK KENT.

OH, GOD...

Congratulations, Clark.

You've broken their hearts.



But come on. You're Superman.

You're not dead.

It's worse.

You just ditched us.

Maybe you think... we don't need you any longer.

IT'S AN HONOR, MR. WAYNE.

AND I HOPE YOU'LL AGREE YOUR INCREDIBLY GENEROUS GRANT IS BEING PUT TO GOOD USE.

THE RESTORATION'S SEVEN MONTHS AHEAD OF SCHEDULE.

AND THE BUILDING INSPECTOR TOLD ME YESTERDAY SHE'S AMAZED...

...SHE'S NEVER SEEN A PROJECT OF THIS SCALE WITHOUT A SINGLE CODE VIOLATION.

I'VE NEVER HAD A CREW WITH THIS KIND OF... PASSION BEFORE.

The papers are full of this kind of story.

"Coming together"...  
"shared purpose"...  
"new optimism."

HEY... WHERE'S MY LAPTOP!

DAMMIT!

WHO TOOK MY LAPTOP!

But everything eventually reverts to form.





I'M NOT SURE THIS IS SUCH A **WONDERFUL IDEA.**

I DON'T THINK YOU'VE EVER THOUGHT **ANY** OF MY IDEAS WERE PARTICULARLY **WONDERFUL,** ALFRED.

TRUE, TRUE...

...BUT PLEASE--

BRUCE!

Nnngh!

I'M-- I'M FINE.

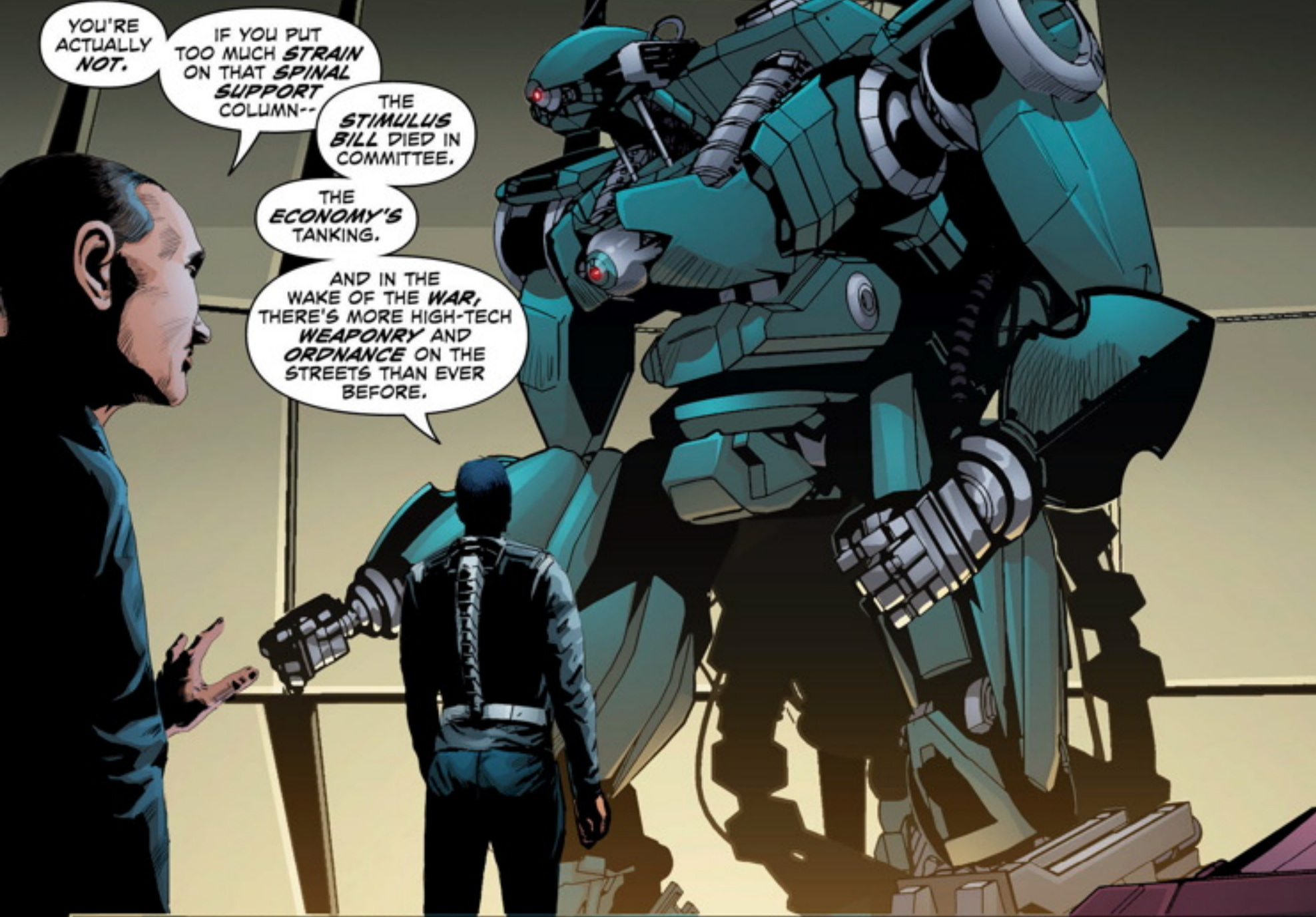
YOU'RE ACTUALLY **NOT.**

IF YOU PUT TOO MUCH **STRAIN** ON THAT **SPINAL SUPPORT COLUMN--**

THE **STIMULUS BILL** DIED IN COMMITTEE.

THE **ECONOMY'S** TANKING.

AND IN THE WAKE OF THE **WAR,** THERE'S MORE **HIGH-TECH WEAPONRY** AND **ORDNANCE** ON THE STREETS THAN EVER BEFORE.



WE DON'T HAVE MUCH **TIME,** ALFRED...

...AND SOMEONE'S GOT TO CLEAN THIS PLACE UP.

If you were here, Clark, this would be so easy.

All this mess...

...all the messes...

...you could fix everything in a few heartbeats.

But you're still mad, aren't you?