



WHEN I FIRST HEARD OF DOOMSDAY, HE'D COME FROM AN ANCIENT CHAMBER BURIED DEEP UNDERGROUND.

THAT NAME.

DOOMSDAY.

WE DIDN'T KNOW HOW APPROPRIATE THAT WOULD COME TO BE.




I WILL NEVER FORGET THE SAVAGERY HE EMPLOYED AS HE STORMED ACROSS THE COUNTRY.

HE RIPPED THROUGH THE JUSTICE LEAGUE LIKE THEY WERE AMATEUR HOUR.

CLARK WAS THE LAST MAN STANDING BETWEEN THAT BEAST AND WIDESPREAD, CATASTROPHIC DEATH.



WE'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.



A CONTEST OF POWER AND BRUTALITY THAT WAS WAGED THROUGH THE STREETS OF METROPOLIS...

...UNTIL IT ENDED ON THE DOORSTEP OF THE DAILY PLANET.

THE FINAL BLOWS WERE STRUCK WITH SUCH POWER THAT IT SOUNDED LIKE BOMBS EXPLODING.

NO ONE SAID IT OUT LOUD, BUT WE KNEW WHAT WE WERE WITNESSING.

A BATTLE TO THE DEATH.



...IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN.

I WANT TO BE WITH MY HUSBAND.

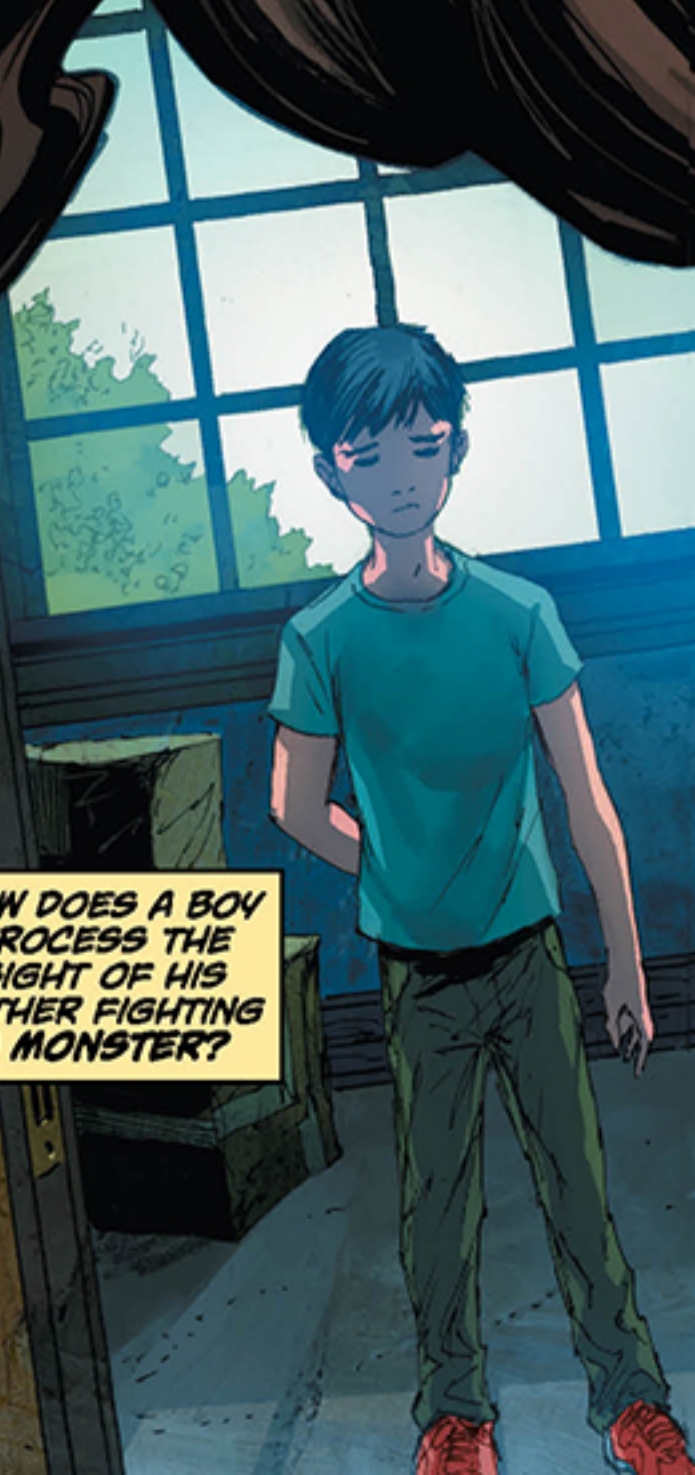
BUT OUR SON COMES FIRST.

JON, HONEY? WE NEED TO TALK.

NO!

THE CONCEPT OF CLARK BEING SUPERMAN IS STILL NEW TO HIM.

HOW DOES A BOY PROCESS THE SIGHT OF HIS FATHER FIGHTING A MONSTER?





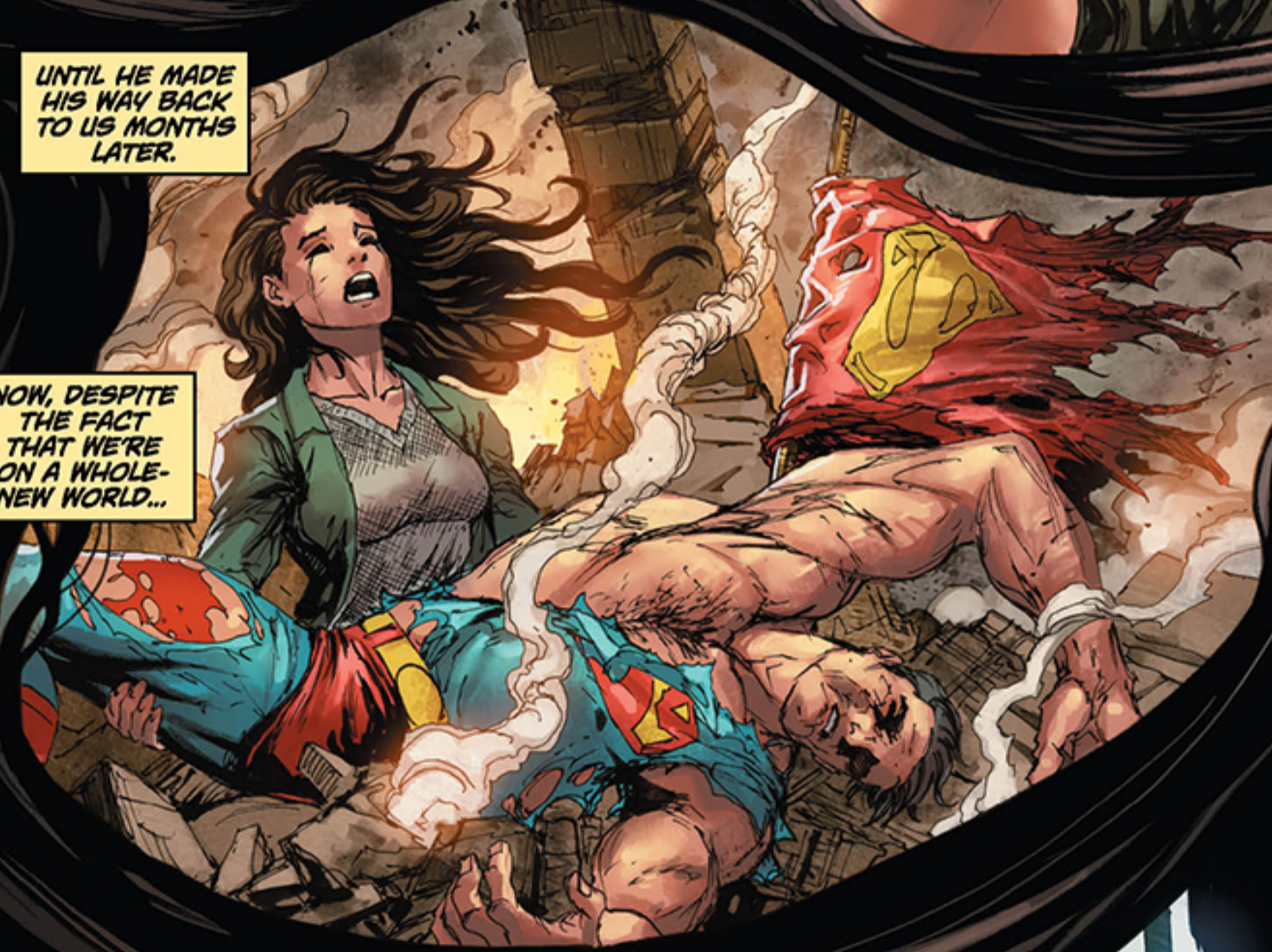
BEFORE I EVEN GOT TO CLARK, I KNEW HE'D PAID THE ULTIMATE PRICE.



IT WAS THE WORST DAY OF MY LIFE.

UNTIL HE MADE HIS WAY BACK TO US MONTHS LATER.

NOW, DESPITE THE FACT THAT WE'RE ON A WHOLE-NEW WORLD...

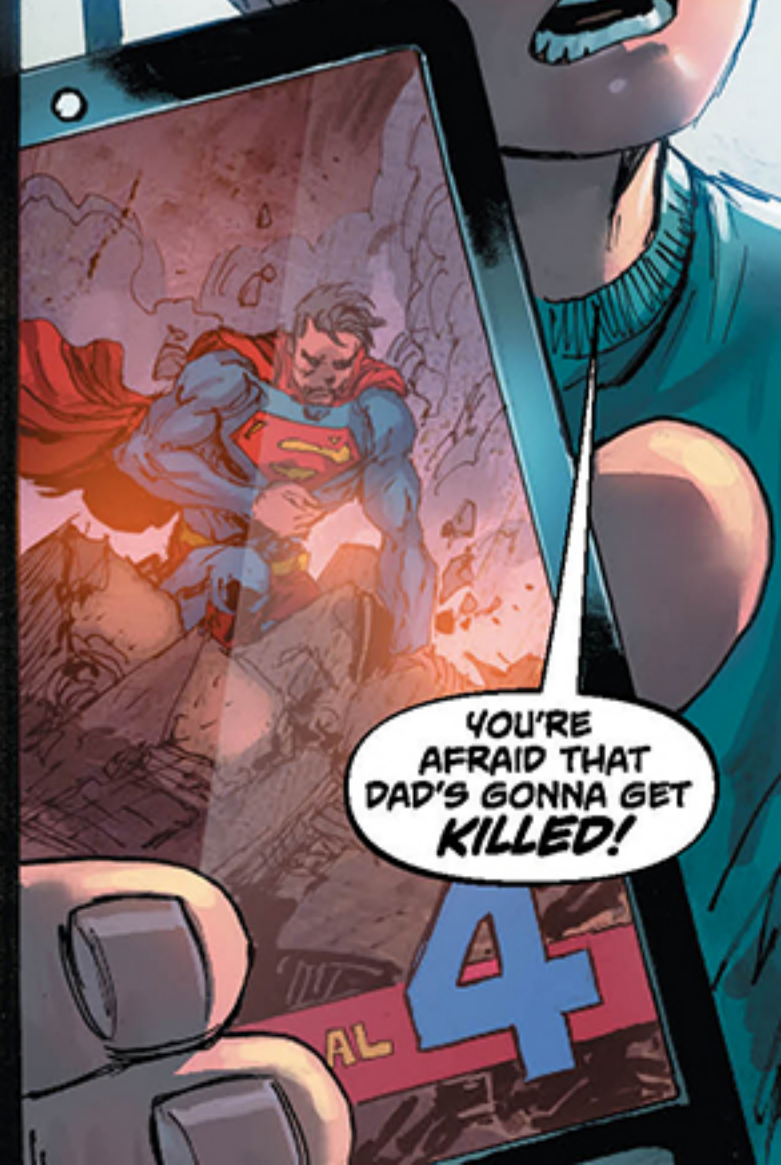


WE HAVE TO TALK ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH YOUR DAD.



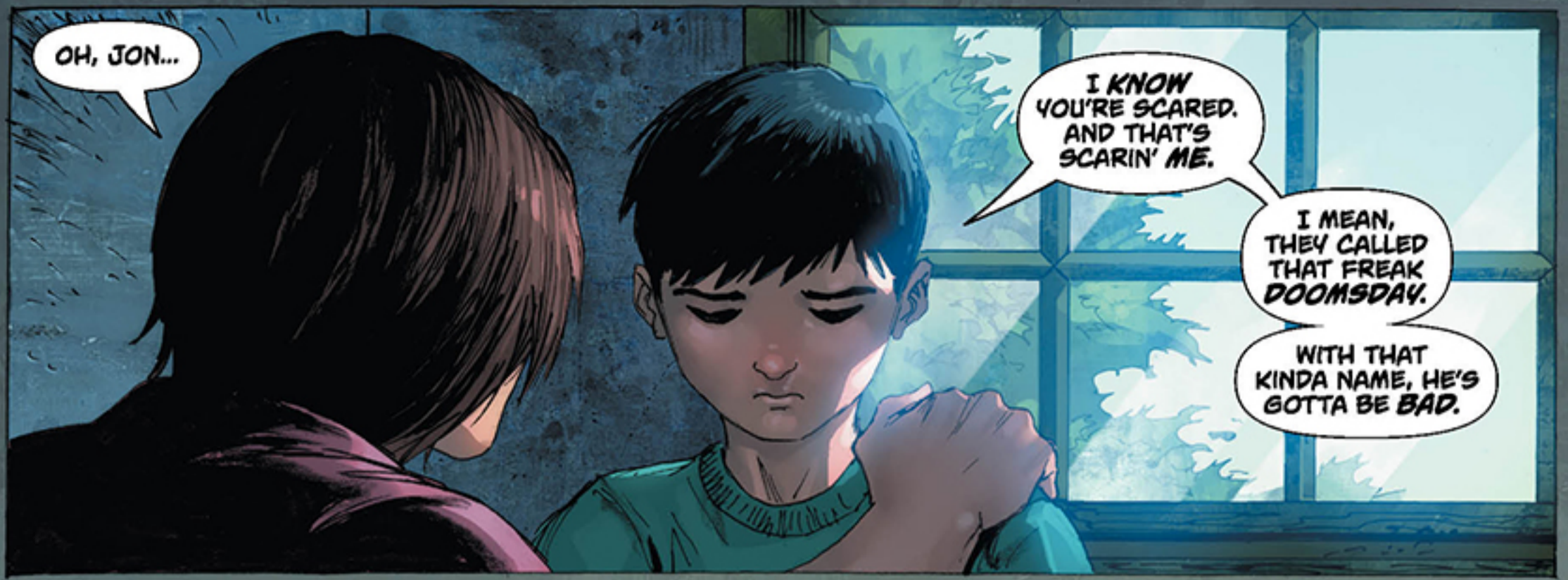
I KNOW YOU WANTED TO KEEP WATCHING HIM ON TV, SWEETHEART, BUT--

YOU DON'T WANT ME TO SEE IT!



YOU'RE AFRAID THAT DAD'S GONNA GET KILLED!

AL 4



OH, JON...

I KNOW YOU'RE SCARED. AND THAT'S SCARIN' ME.

I MEAN, THEY CALLED THAT FREAK DOOMSDAY.

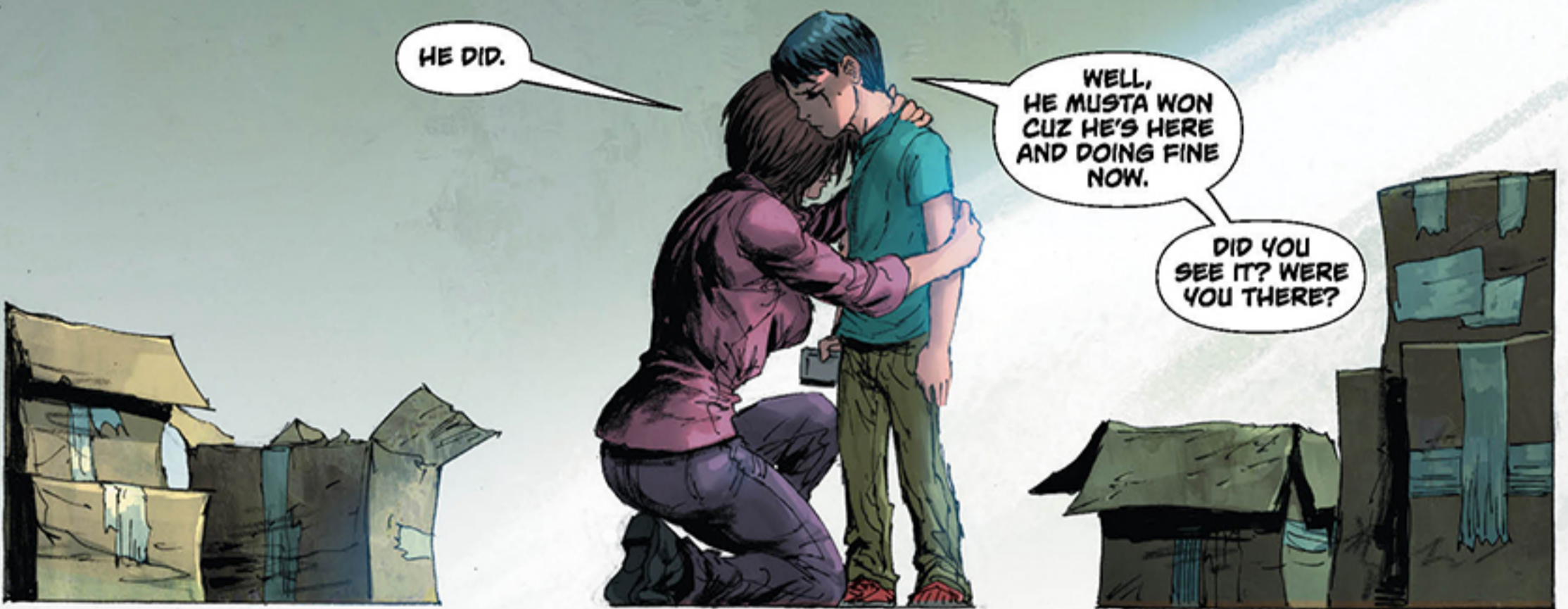
WITH THAT KINDA NAME, HE'S GOTTA BE BAD.



YES, HE IS BAD.

VERY BAD.

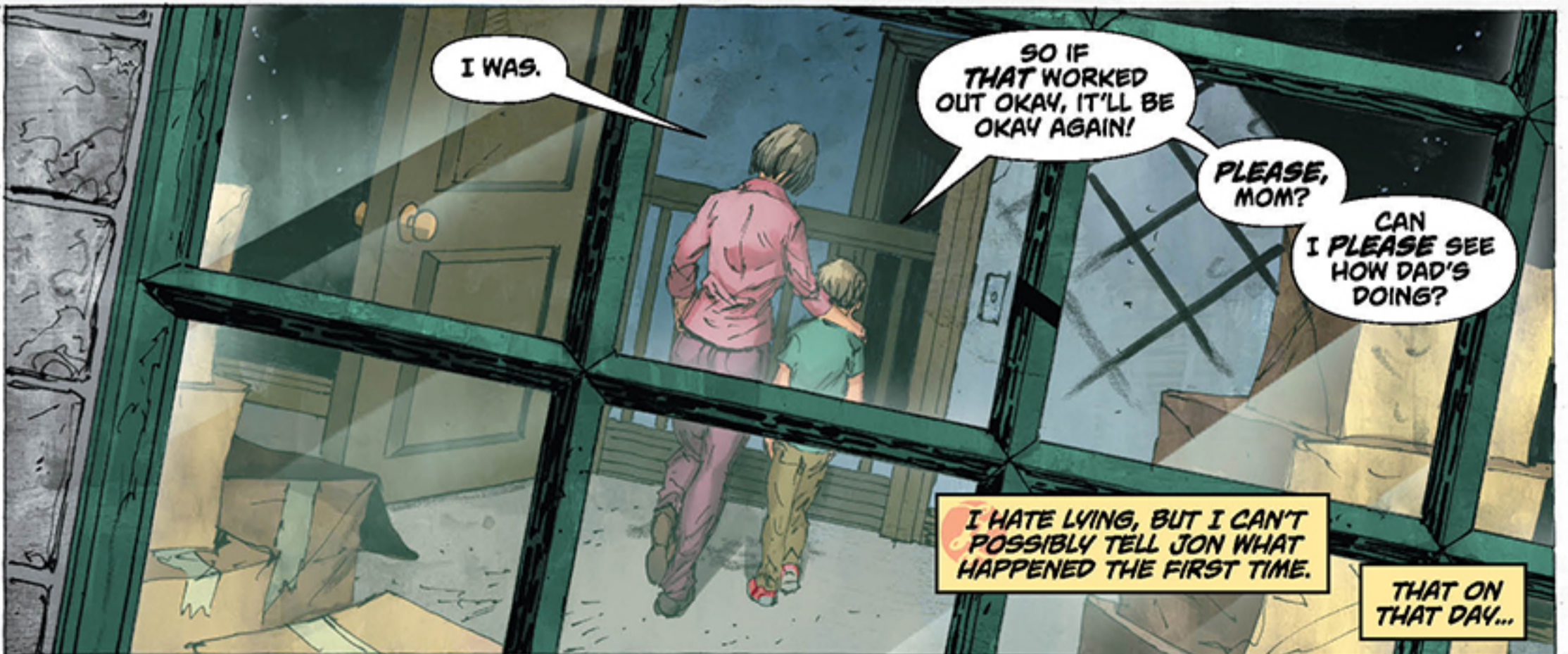
AND DAD FOUGHT HIM BEFORE?



HE DID.

WELL, HE MUSTA WON CUZ HE'S HERE AND DOING FINE NOW.

DID YOU SEE IT? WERE YOU THERE?



I WAS.

SO IF THAT WORKED OUT OKAY, IT'LL BE OKAY AGAIN!

PLEASE, MOM?

CAN I PLEASE SEE HOW DAD'S DOING?

I HATE LYING, BUT I CAN'T POSSIBLY TELL JON WHAT HAPPENED THE FIRST TIME.

THAT ON THAT DAY...

...I THOUGHT I'D LOST HIS FATHER FOREVER.

ME?  
FLY?

I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES NOW, JIMMY...

I CAN'T FLY!

CLARK, THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO BE FOOLING AROUND!

I KNOW YOU'RE SUPERMAN, YOU TOLD ME YOURSELF!

LISTEN TO ME--I WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING AS BEST AS I CAN AS SOON AS I CAN, BUT METROPOLIS IS A WAR ZONE RIGHT NOW.

ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW IS I'M NOT HIM!

SUPERMAN WAS JUST HERE, JIMMY.

YOU SAW WITH YOUR OWN TWO EYES THAT WE ARE OBVIOUSLY TWO SEPARATE INDIVIDUALS.

I WANT TO BELIEVE YOU, CLARK. I REALLY DO. BUT IF YOU'RE REALLY WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE, I HOPE THE REAL SUPERMAN DOES SOMETHING SOON...

"...BEFORE DOOMSDAY TEARS LEX LUTHOR TO SHREDS!"

NEED TIME.

NEED--

EASY, LUTHOR.

GRAHH!