

THIS IS
LEX LUTHOR.

METROPOLIS' CURRENT

SUPERMAN.

HE'S IN A BIT
OF A BIND.

SOMEBODY--

ANYBODY--

**HELP
ME!!**



HE'S IMPRISONED IN AN UNUSUAL DEVICE DEEP BENEATH THE STREETS OF THE VERY CITY HE SWORE TO PROTECT.

A KIND OF HYPERCUBE DESIGNED TO STORE LIVING THINGS FOR AN ETERNITY, IF NEED BE.

IF ANYONE CAN HEAR ME--

I NEED YOUR HELP!

HIS ARMOR DOESN'T WORK. NEITHER DO HIS LEGS.

HE'S BEEN TRAPPED IN THIS TIME-RESISTANT CAGE JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR PEOPLE MOVING THROUGH REGULAR TIME TO WONDER WHERE HE'S BEEN.

SOMEBODY--

ANSWER ME!

THERE WAS EVEN A SEARCH PARTY ONCE.

WHY IS NO ONE RESPONDING?

WHY HAS THE MSCU* NOT RETURNED TO RESCUE ME?!

*METROPOLIS SPECIAL CRIMES UNIT. --Ed

THEY GAVE UP.

PRIORITIES, LEX. IT'S ALL ABOUT PRIORITIES.

YOU'RE JUST NOT ONE ANYMORE.

HAVE YOU SEEN MY HAND?

OH, THERE IT IS.

KRYPTONITE MAN!

THAT'S MY NAME, DON'T WEAR IT OUT.

IN ALL YOUR TIME DOWN HERE, YOU MUST HAVE SEEN OR HEARD SOME WAY TO CONTACT ABOVE.

I'M JUST A FLOATING HEAD NOW, LEX.

AND YOU BURIED THIS LAB UNDER SO MUCH CEMENT AND SECURITY--

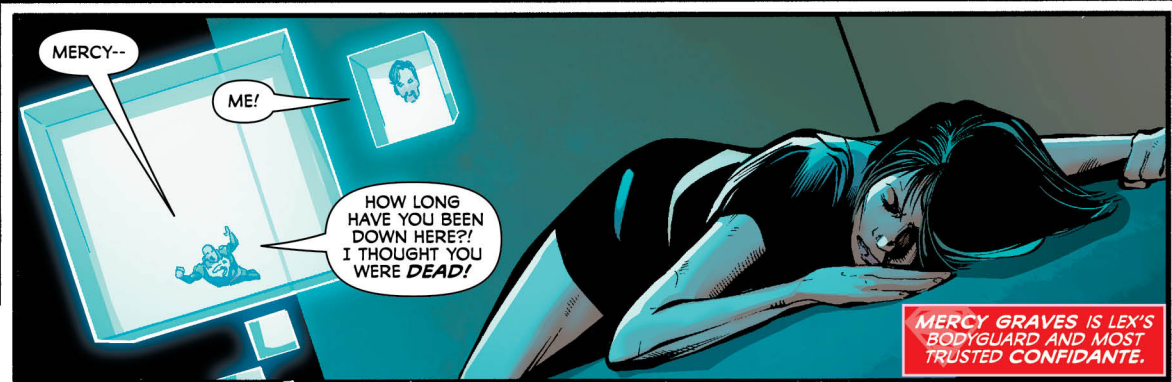
--UNDER AN ENTIRE TOWER--

--I DON'T THINK ANYONE COULD GET IN OR OUT OF IT, EXCEPT YOUR SISTER.

SHE TOOK MY LEGS AWAY SO LONG AGO...

LEX--

LISTEN TO ME. THERE IS... ONE WAY...



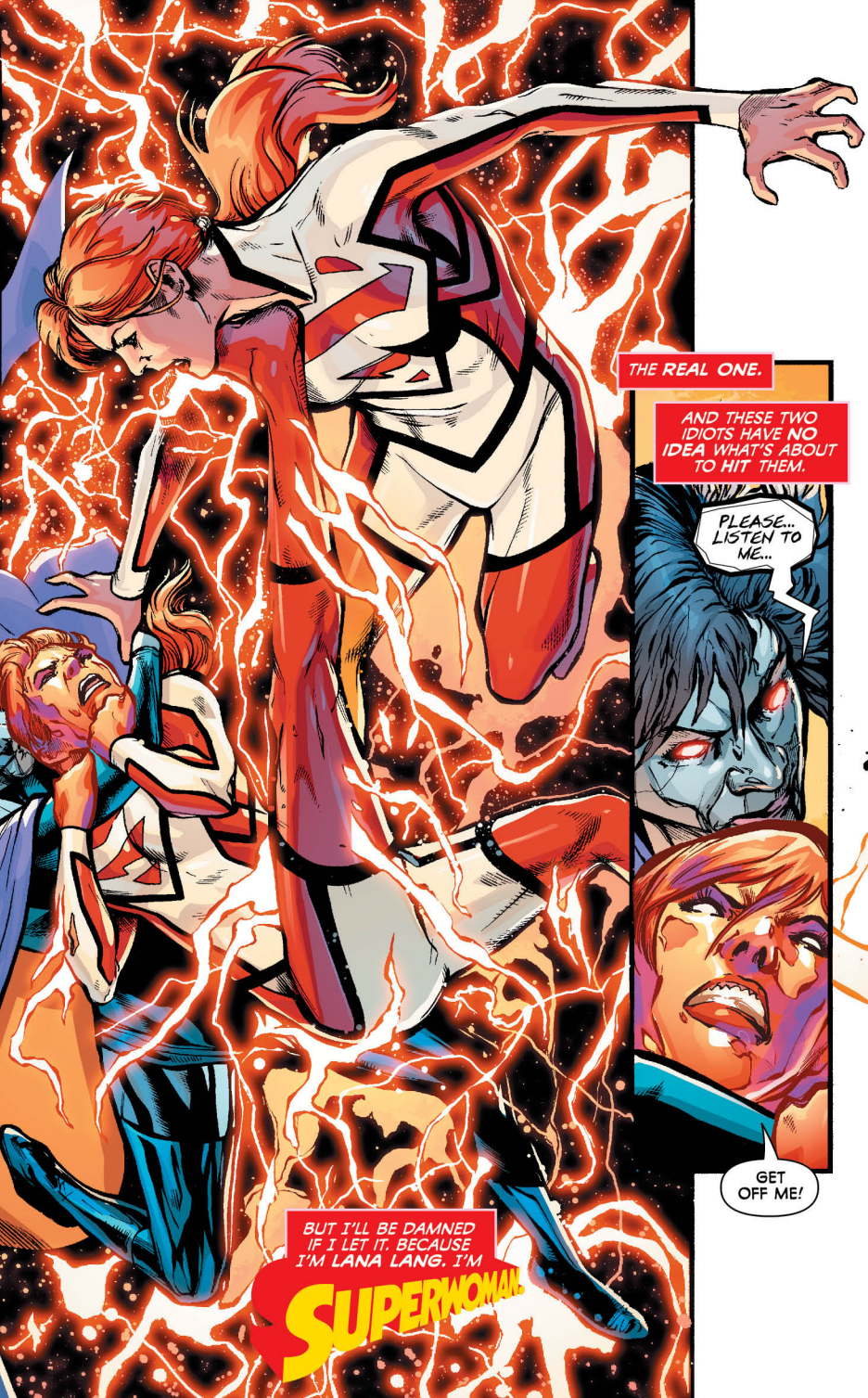
MERCY GRAVES IS LEX'S BODYGUARD AND MOST TRUSTED CONFIDANTE.

SHE WAS KIDNAPPED A WHILE BACK AND REPLACED BY A SHAPE-CHANGING CLONE THAT TOOK HER PLACE TO LEARN LEX'S SECRETS AND SABOTAGE HIS COMPANY FROM WITHIN.



FIND THE METAMORPH, LEX.

WHEN SHE TOOK ME I... DID SOMETHING TO HER.



THE REAL ONE.

AND THESE TWO IDIOTS HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S ABOUT TO HIT THEM.



PLEASE... LISTEN TO ME...



GET OFF ME!

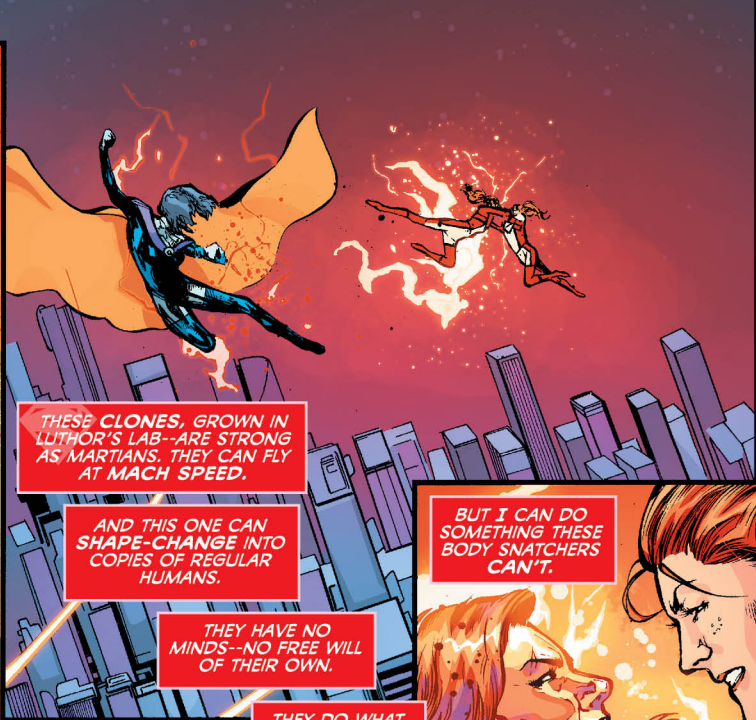
IMAGINE DISAPPEARING AND BEING REPLACED BY SOMEONE WHO LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU--BUT ISN'T.

IT'S BEEN HAPPENING AROUND ME A LOT LATELY.

HELL, THESE TWO ARE TRYING TO MAKE IT HAPPEN RIGHT NOW.

BUT I'LL BE DAMNED IF I LET IT, BECAUSE I'M LANA LANG. I'M

SUPERWOMAN

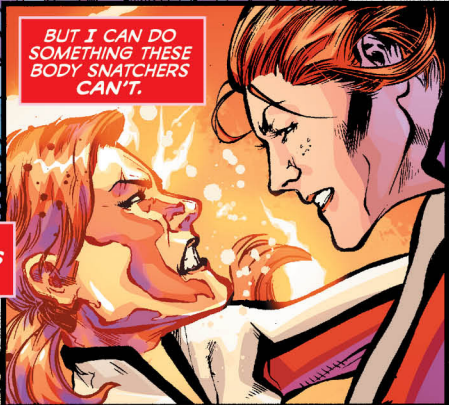


THESE CLONES, GROWN IN LUTHOR'S LAB--ARE STRONG AS MARTIANS. THEY CAN FLY AT MACH SPEED.

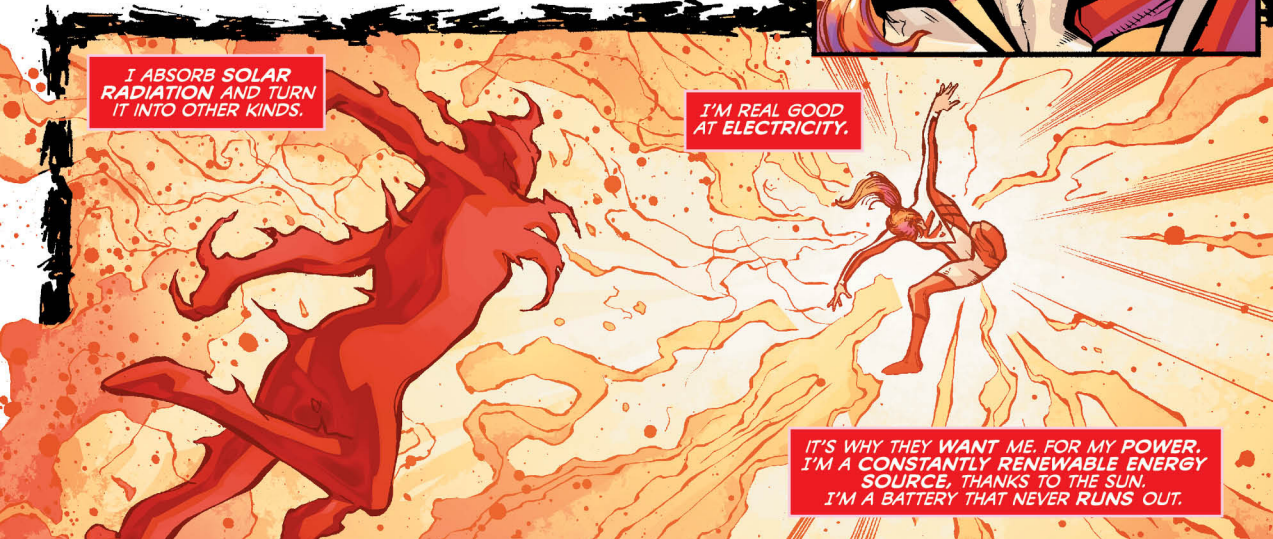
AND THIS ONE CAN SHAPE-CHANGE INTO COPIES OF REGULAR HUMANS.

THEY HAVE NO MINDS--NO FREE WILL OF THEIR OWN.

THEY DO WHAT THEIR MISTRESS TELLS THEM.



BUT I CAN DO SOMETHING THESE BODY SNATCHERS CAN'T.



I ABSORB SOLAR RADIATION AND TURN IT INTO OTHER KINDS.

I'M REAL GOOD AT ELECTRICITY.

IT'S WHY THEY WANT ME. FOR MY POWER. I'M A CONSTANTLY RENEWABLE ENERGY SOURCE, THANKS TO THE SUN. I'M A BATTERY THAT NEVER RUNS OUT.



YOU THINK YOU CAN REPLACE ME?! JUST SWAP ME OUT WITH ONE OF YOU?

YOU THINK HUMAN BEINGS ARE ALL INTERCHANGEABLE-- LIKE YOU?!

WE'RE NOT! I'M NOT!

ALTHOUGH MY POWER DOES HAVE ONE NASTY SIDE EFFECT.



IT'S KILLING ME.

INSERT BURN-OUT JOKE HERE.

OH, ...gghhfff



I HEAR IT, ACTUALLY.

ZZZZT

OVER THE CACOPHONY OF OUR BATTLE, OVER THE PANICKED VOICE SHOUTING IN MY HEAD.



LIKE A SHORT CIRCUIT. OR A LIGHT SWITCH GOING OFF--

YOU WON'T--



OR ON?

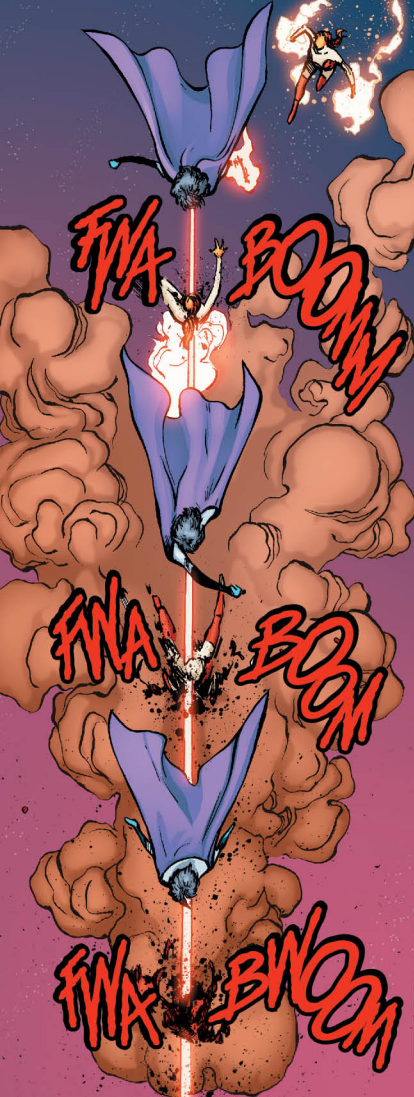


YOU WON'T MAKE ME DISAPPEAR!

YOU WON'T MAKE PEOPLE FORGET I EXISTED!



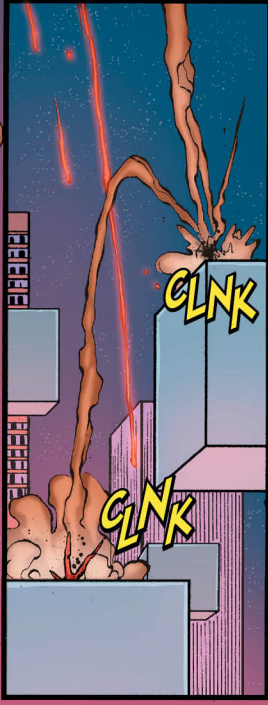
SHRKR PPPP



FWA BOOM

FWA BOOM

FWA BOOM



CLNK

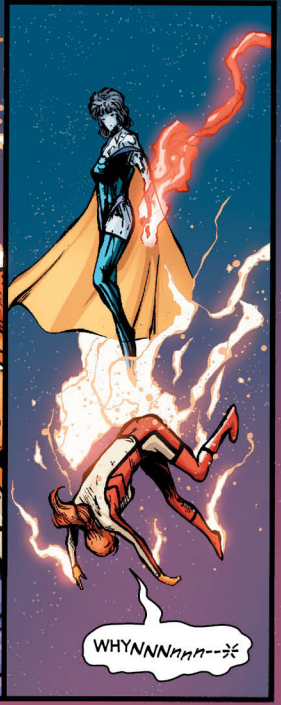
CLNK



YOU JUST BURNED OFF HER FACE...

...YOU TORE HER IN HALF...

YOU SAVED ME...?



WHYNNNNNN--??