

UP SHIFT

STORY BY COLLIN KELLY & JACKSON LANZING

ART BY BRIAN CHING COLORS BY KELLY FITZPATRICK LETTERS BY WES ABBOTT
COVER BY GABRIEL HARDMAN & JOSÉ VILLARRUBIA EDITED BY KRISTY QUINN

SUPERGIRL BASED ON THE CHARACTERS CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY



THEY'LL BE BACK SOON ENOUGH.



VICTORIES SHOULD BE CELEBRATED, SMALL THOUGH THEY BE.

I...KNEW THIS ONE. WE GREW UP TOGETHER IN THE GARDEN. HIS NAME'S PETE ROSS.



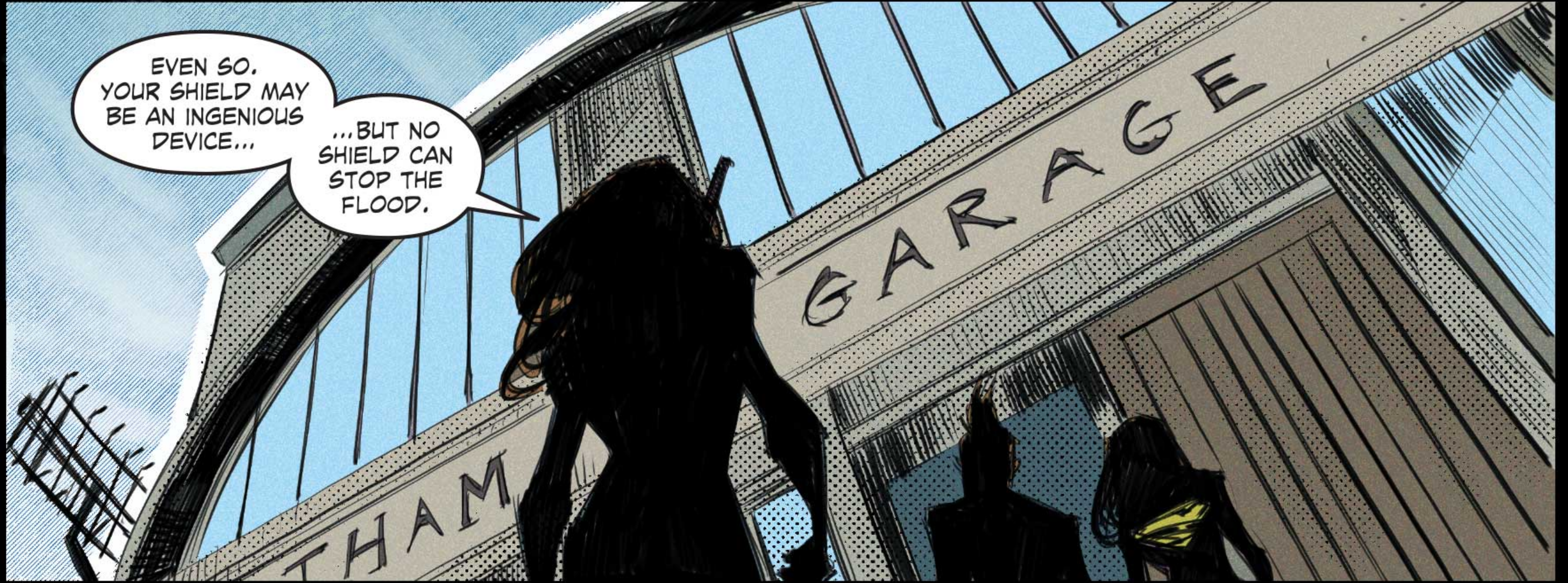
ANOTHER COP FOR KICKING!

NO. HE WAS A RIDEALONG TECH, WE WORKED TOGETHER. NEVER LIFTED A GUN IN HIS LIFE.



LUTHOR'S REPROGRAMMING CITIZENS INTO A MILITIA. SENDING CIVILIANS INTO THE FRAY.

NO DOUBT A TRAGEDY. BUT IF WE DROP NATASHA'S ENERGY SHIELD, THE GARDENERS WILL SWARM US. WHICH MEANS YOU ALL NEED TO GET SQUARE WITH CRACKING HEADS.



EVEN SO. YOUR SHIELD MAY BE AN INGENIOUS DEVICE...

...BUT NO SHIELD CAN STOP THE FLOOD.

WHICH IS WHY YOU ALL NOW NEED TO RIDE OUT TODAY.

THERE'S BEEN NO WORD FROM *BANSHEE* OR *ZATANNA*. *CATWOMAN'S* OFF THE GRID. I SIGNALLED THE *BLACKHAWKS*, BUT NOTHING BACK. THE *BOYS* HAVE ALL GONE TO GROUND.

THIS MORNING'S BRAWL WAS THE FOURTH ATTACK IN AS MANY DAYS. LUTHOR KNOWS WHAT WE CAN DO, WHO WE *HAVE* AND HE'S STILL WASTING OUR TIME.

HE'S GATHERING *INTELLIGENCE*. EVENTUALLY, HE'LL HAVE ENOUGH.

AND THEN WE'RE *BOOPED*. EVEN WITH THE *QUEEN OF HEARTS* OVER HERE.

SPLITTING UP IS EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTS.

PRINCESS.

I WAS BEING FACETIOUS--WAIT YOU'RE AN ACTUAL PRINCESS THAT'S AWESOME?

WE NEED ALLIES. WE WON'T FIND THEM HERE.

YOU NEED A *TACTICAL RETREAT*.

WE'RE NOT LEAVING THE GARAGE.

THEN YOU'RE FOOLISH. ALLIES WILL NOT BE ENOUGH. AN ARMY MAY NOT BE ENOUGH.

THEN MAYBE YOU WANNA CALL FOR ONE? MORE OF YOU, FROM WHEREVER YOU'RE FROM.

NOT AN OPTION.

WHICH DO YOU THINK YOU'LL RUN OUT OF *FIRST*?

OPTIONS OR TIME?



ONE MORE WORD, I TAKE YOUR TONGUE.



NO! I MEAN, *MAYBE*, BUT NOT UNTIL HE'S BEEN DEPROGRAMMED.

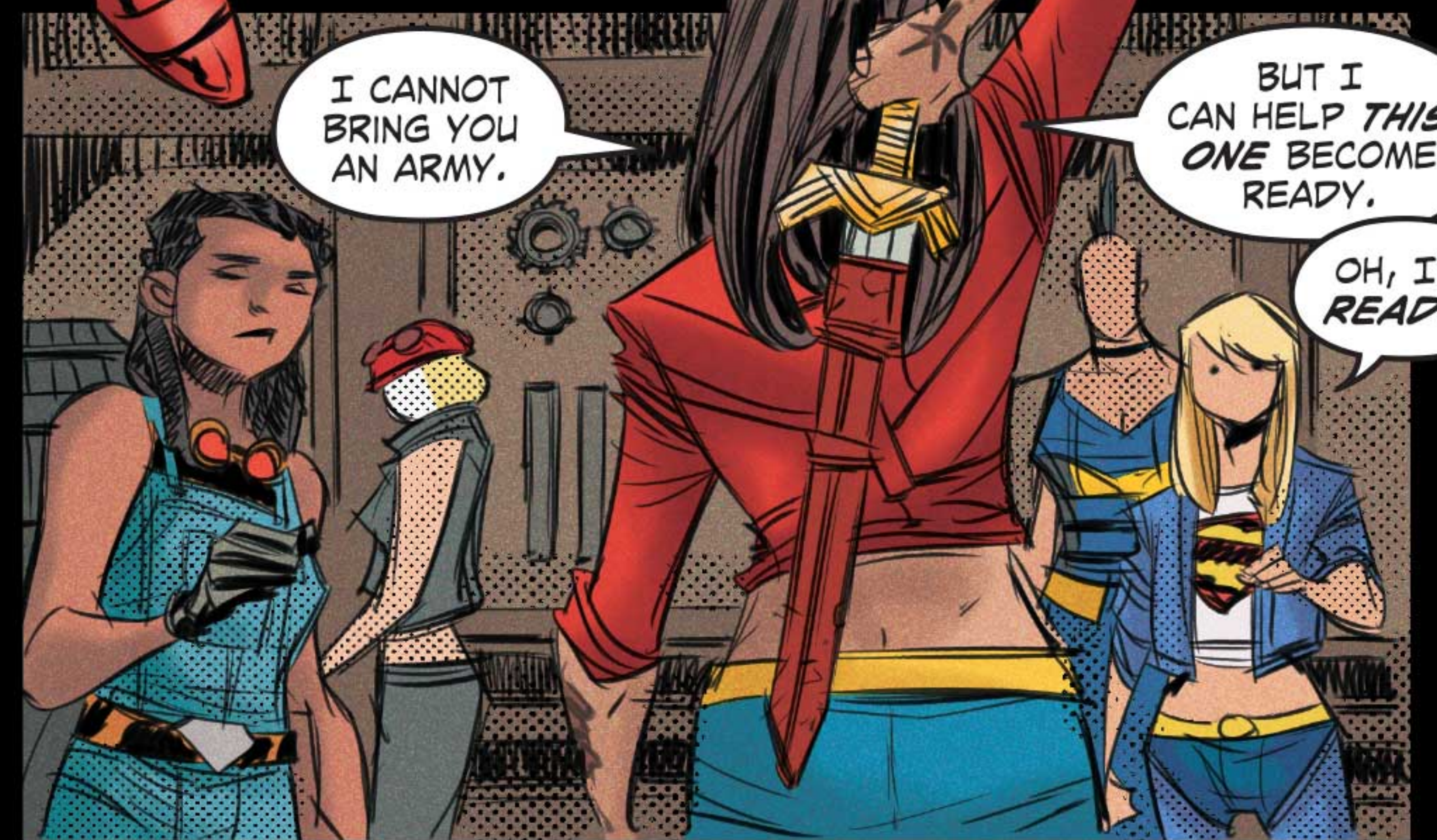
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM KARA, I CAN *SHUT DOWN* HIS RIDEALONGS. THE SAME WAY THEY SHUT DOWN MINE.



EVEN CLEAN, HE WEARS TWO FACES. A MAN LIKE THIS IS DANGEROUS. ALWAYS.



WHICH IS WHY I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.



I CANNOT BRING YOU AN ARMY.

BUT I CAN HELP *THIS ONE* BECOME READY.

OH, I'M *READY*.



YOU DON'T MEAN--?

I DO.

IT'S TOO FAR.

WE'LL RIDE QUICK.

YO, I'M *RIGHT* HERE.



BARDA, WHERE IS SHE TAKING ME?

WHERE ALL THE RIDERS OF THE FREESCAPE GO, EVENTUALLY.

TO THE **Black Grove**.



HARLEY, YOU'LL RIDE NORTH FOR *The Shadow Caves*. IF YOU'RE LUCKY, YOU'LL FIND OUR MISSING SONGBIRD.

OOOOH, GETTING HER BACK WON'T BE CHEEP!

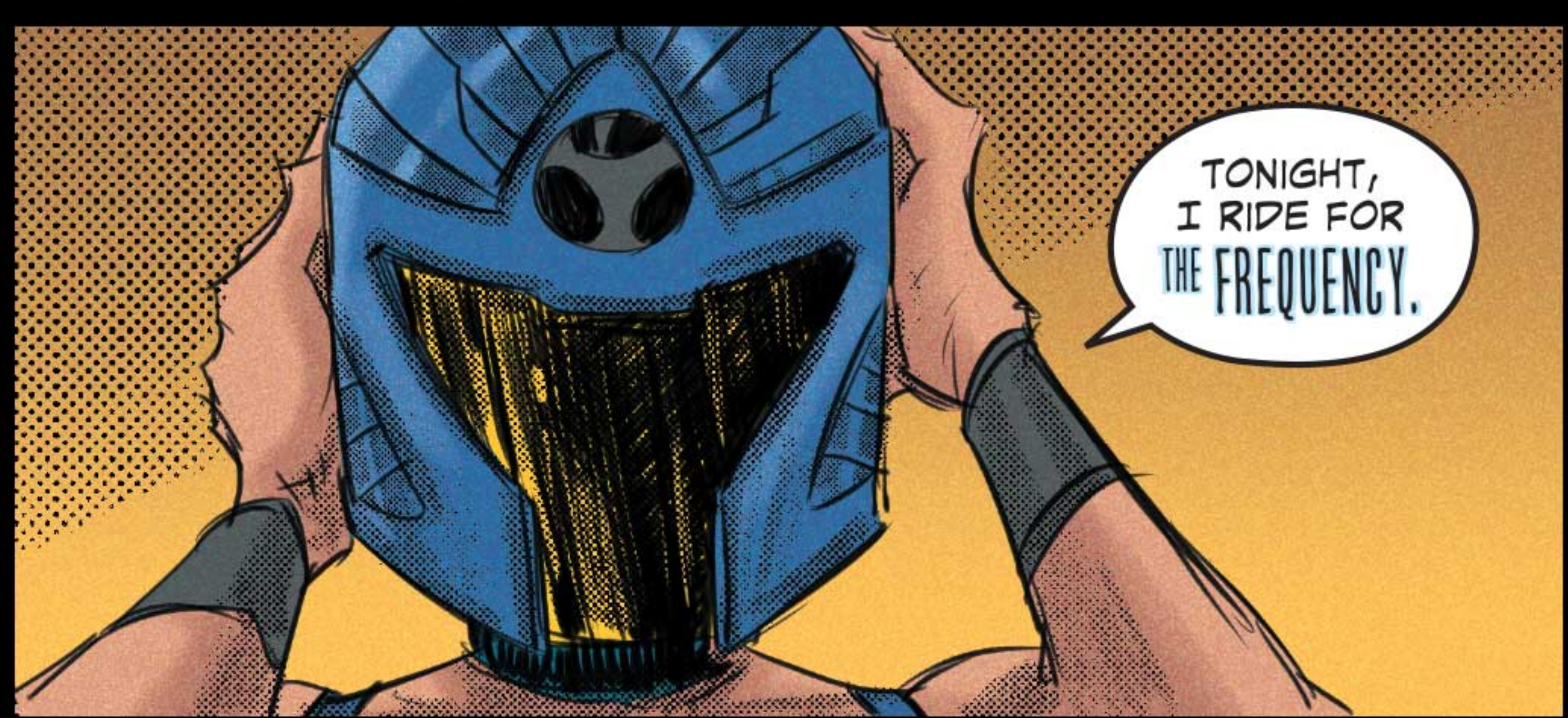
GET IT?



WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU'LL NEED ALL YOUR COURAGE.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T... COME WITH US?

IMPOSSIBLE.



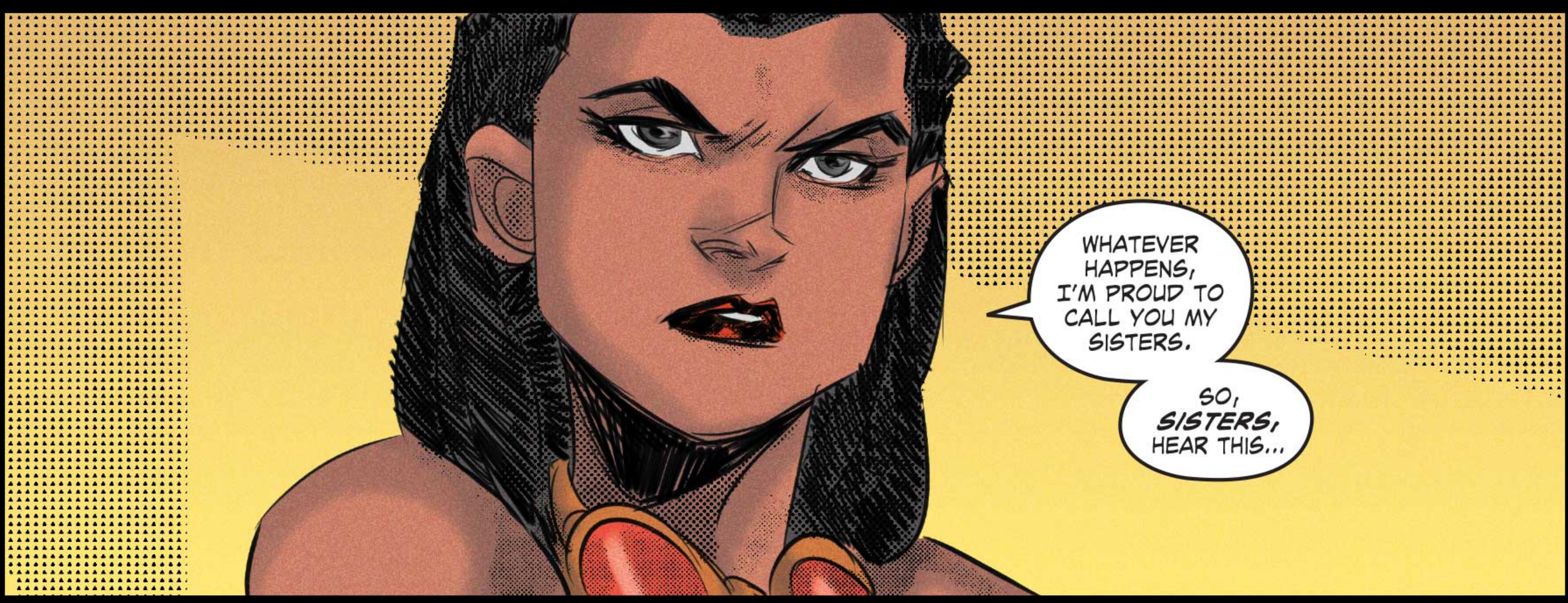
TONIGHT, I RIDE FOR THE FREQUENCY.



THIS IS THE FIGHT WE'VE KNOWN WAS COMING. CLEAR AS THE ROAD.

I TRUST EACH OF YOU WITH EVERYTHING I'VE GOT. BY MY COUNT, WE'VE GOT *FIVE DAYS*, MAYBE A WEEK UNTIL HE COMES FOR US.

A WEEK TO CHANGE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT. A WEEK TO SAVE WHATEVER IS WORTH SAVING.



WHATEVER HAPPENS, I'M PROUD TO CALL YOU MY SISTERS.

SO, *SISTERS*, HEAR THIS...