



...hrmmmm...

shNort

shNort



OH, MAN...
ΣΥΒΑΝΝΑ... THAT
WAS ONE WEIRD
DREAM.

ME 'N' BOOSTER
IN SUSPENDED
ANIMATION FOR A
THOUSAND
YEARS--



--WAKING UP IN
SOME FREAKY
FUTURE.

THAT YOU,
TED?

IT WAS
LAST TIME
I LOOKED.



LOOK--WE'VE
GOTTA TALK.

YEAH, YEAH--
IN A MINUTE.

NO--
NOW.

IN A
MINUTE.



MY BLADDER'S
ABOUT TO BLOW LIKE
MOUNT VESUVIUS
AND--

--AND...

OH,
CRAP.



IT WASN'T
A DREAM...
WAS IT?

IF ONLY
IT WAS,
BUDDY.

...WELCOME TO THE THIRTY-FIRST CENTURY!

AS FUTURES GO-- THIS ONE'S KINDA DISGUSTING.

KEEP IN MIND THAT TAKRON-GALTOS IS A PRISON PLANET. YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY SEEING US AT OUR BEST.

SO THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE IS IN BETTER SHAPE THAN THIS HELLHOLE?

HONESTLY?

NOT REALLY.

WELL, BOOSTER, M'BOY-- LOOKS LIKE WE'VE REALLY SCREWED THE POOCH THIS TIME.

"SCREWED THE POOCH"? A 21ST CENTURY COLLOQUIALISM?

KIND OF OUR MOTTO.

JUSTICE LEAGUE **3000** featuring **blue beetle** & **BOOSTER GOLD**

ANOTHER FINE MESS!

They said it couldn't be done, but those knuckleheads KEITH GIFFEN, J.M. DEMATTEIS & HOWARD PORTER did it anyway!*

HI-FI colors ROB LEIGH letters BRIAN CUNNINGHAM group editor HARVEY RICHARDS editor PORTER & HI-FI COVER

SUPERMAN Created by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER. By Special Arrangement with the JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

*ACTUALLY, THEY SAID IT *SHOULDN'T* BE DONE. BUT DO THOSE GUYS EVER LISTEN? NO!



SO...uh...ANYWAY, SHERIFF TARIQ-- YOU SAY YOU FOUND US BURIED?

CONSTRUCTION CREW FOUND YOU--

--LOCKED UP TIGHT IN A PAIR OF OUTDATED, BARELY FUNCTIONING CRYOGENIC CRYPTS.

WHAT THE HELL WERE WE DOING IN THOSE?



I WAS HOPING YOU TWO COULD EXPLAIN THAT.

I WISH WE COULD. LAST THING I REMEMBER IS--

Huh. I THINK I WAS DRUNK.

BUT YOU DON'T DRINK.

I DON'T... DO I?



WHAT'S THE LAST THING YOU REMEMBER?

WE WERE HAVING A SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR RALPH-- AND MAX WAS YELLING AT US BECAUSE--

WELL, BECAUSE HE WAS MAX.

AND THEN?

THEN IT ALL STARTS TO GET HAZY.



BUT YOUR WORLD... YOUR ERA... YOU REMEMBER THAT WELL ENOUGH?

Uh-huh. WHY?

SO MUCH OF OUR HISTORY HAS BEEN LOST. YOU TWO COULD PROVE TO BE INVALUABLE SOURCES OF INFORMATION.



ARE THERE ANY SURVIVING RECORDS ABOUT US?

MINIMAL. SOMETHING ABOUT A VIGILANTE GROUP CALLED THE--SUPER BUDDIES...?

NOT VIGILANTES: HEROES. AND WE WERE PART OF THE J.L.I. BEFORE THAT.

J.L.I.?



JUSTICE LEAGUE INTERNATIONAL.

JUSTICE LEAGUE? INTERESTING.

LOOK-- WE NEED A LITTLE TIME TO DIGEST ALL THIS AND--

TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU NEED. YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME. AND PLEASE... FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY--

"--DON'T STRAY TOO FAR FROM THE COMPOUND."



WOULDN'T THINK OF IT!

UH...IS HE GONE?

YEAH.

THEN COME ON--



WHERE?

WE'RE GETTING THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

BUT THE SHERIFF JUST SAID--

SINCE WHEN DO YOU TRUST AUTHORITY FIGURES?

IT'S NOT ABOUT THAT! WE JUST WOKE UP A THOUSAND YEARS FROM THE NEAREST STARBUCKS!

YOU'RE USED TO GALLIVANTING ACROSS THE CENTURIES!

ME? I NEED A MONTH OR TWO TO COLLECT MY BRAIN CELLS AND--



DON'T YOU FIND IT ODD THAT THE SHERIFF ON A PRISON PLANET DIGS UP TWO RANDOM SLEEPERS-- AND TREATS THEM LIKE HONORED GUESTS?

FOR ALL WE KNOW, THIS TARIQ IS THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR BRINGING US HERE!

WHY WOULD HE DO THAT?

THAT'S WHAT WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT.

OKAY, I'M IN-- BUT CAN WE GET BREAKFAST FIRST?

FOOD? SERIOUSLY?

HEY--I HAVEN'T HAD A MEAL IN TEN CENTURIES AND, WITH MY HYPOGLYCEMIA... WELL--

YOU KNOW HOW BITCHY I CAN GET WHEN I HAVEN'T EATEN.



^sight I DO INDEED.

C'MON-- LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND YOU THE THIRTY-FIRST CENTURY EQUIVALENT OF BACON AND EGGS.

HEART CONDITION, REMEMBER?