

METROPOLIS.

TO ANYONE ELSE'S EYE, THIS CITY LOOKS PERFECT.

TODAY IT'S A LIVING TRIBUTE TO HOPE AND A BRIGHT AND GLORIOUS FUTURE...

...BUT I'M THE BATMAN OF TOMORROW.

MY EYES HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE...

...AND THE IMAGES OF THIS CITY'S DESTRUCTION ARE SEARED INTO MY VERY SOUL.

THE DETONATION.
THE HUDDLED MASSES.
THE BURNING FLESH.

THE NAME OF THE BOMB WILL BE JONATHAN KENT.

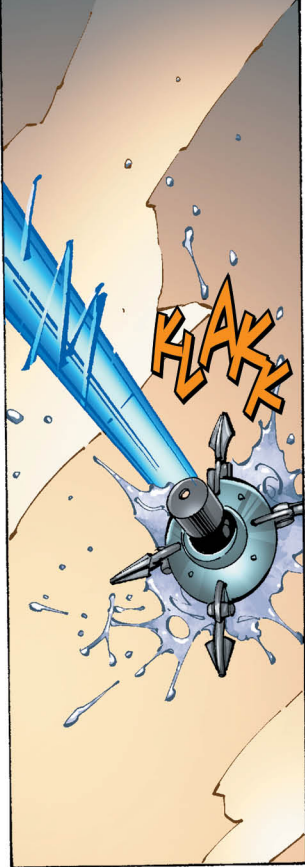
SUPERBOY.

SON OF SUPERMAN...

...AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WILLING TO DO WHAT IT TAKES TO STOP HIM.

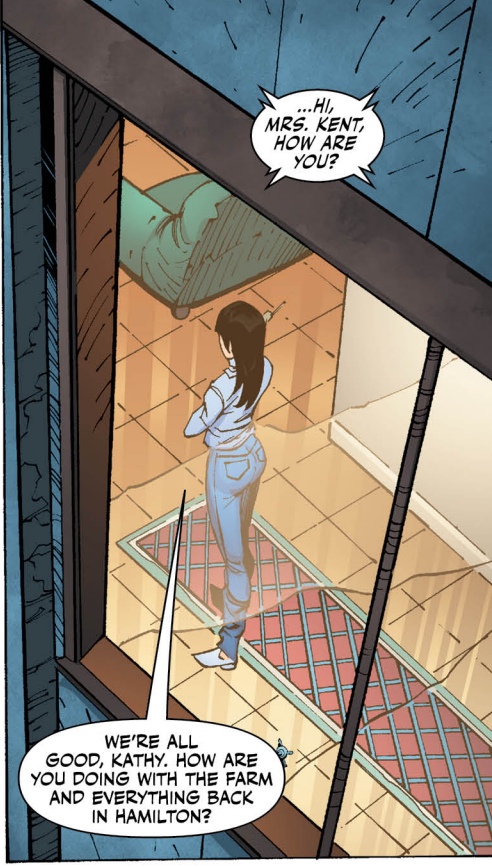


POOM



KLAACK

...HI, MRS. KENT, HOW ARE YOU?



WE'RE ALL GOOD, KATHY. HOW ARE YOU DOING WITH THE FARM AND EVERYTHING BACK IN HAMILTON?



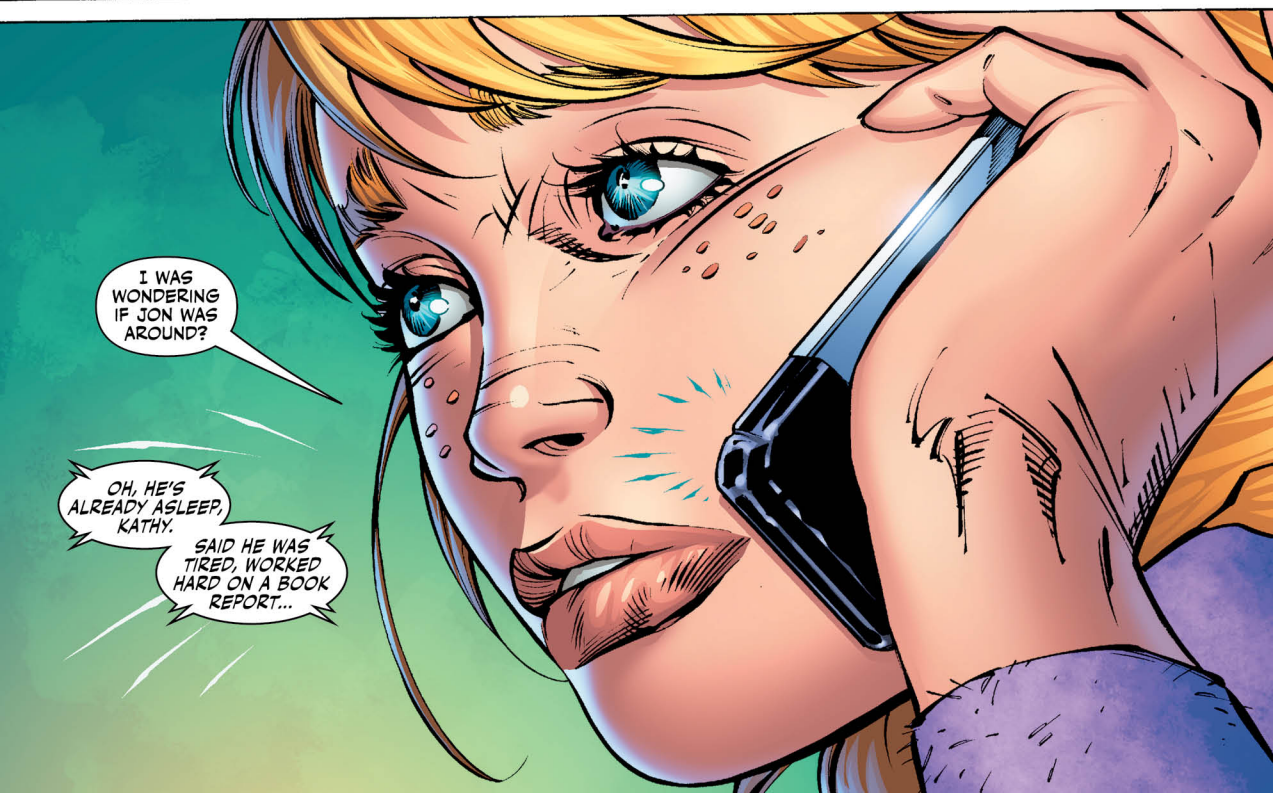
GREAT! WE'VE FINALLY GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL, AND WE'RE HAVING OUR BEST SEASON YET.

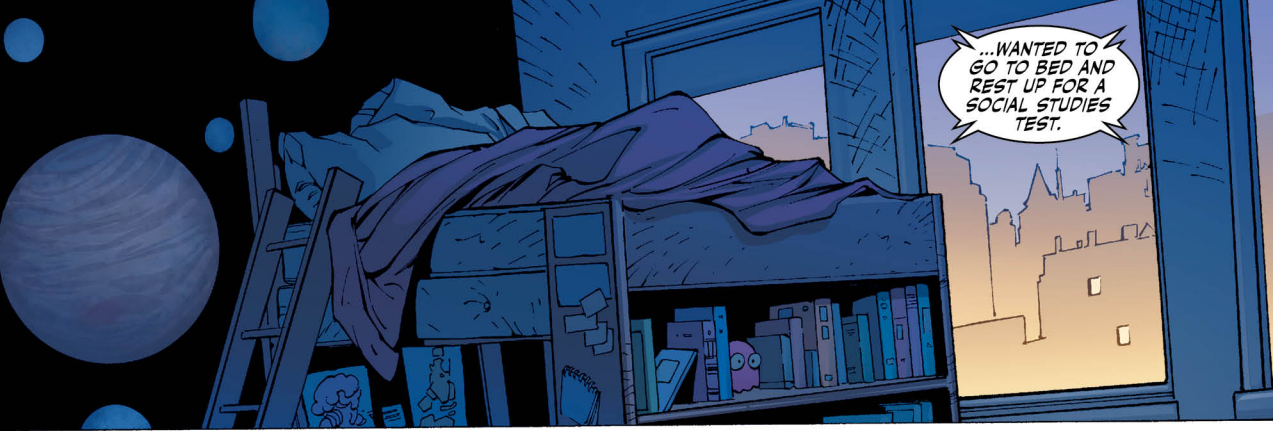


I WAS WONDERING IF JON WAS AROUND?

OH, HE'S ALREADY ASLEEP, KATHY.

SAID HE WAS TIRED, WORKED HARD ON A BOOK REPORT...





...WANTED TO GO TO BED AND REST UP FOR A SOCIAL STUDIES TEST.



WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEAVE A MESSAGE?

WHAT THE--



HYPERTIME ACCELERATING, PULLING ME BACK...

NOT YET...

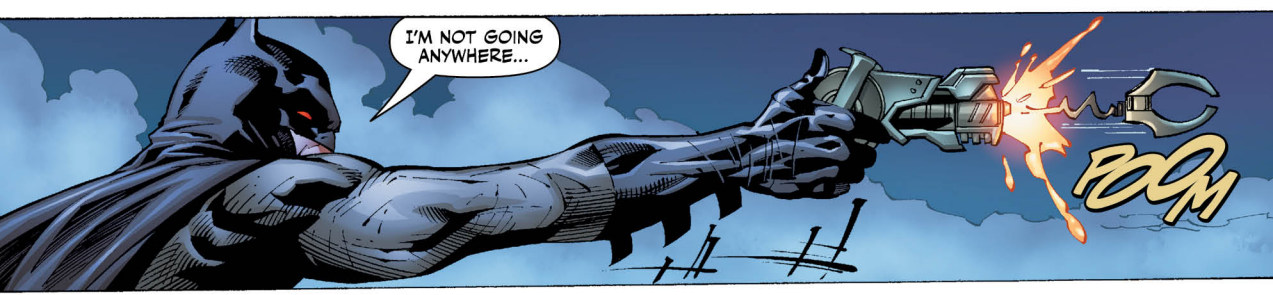
...NOT YET...



...THAT'S IT...

...KEEP IT TOGETHER...

WILL IT.



I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE...

POOM



...UNTIL MY MISSION'S COMPLETE.

