

**METROPOLIS AIRPORT.**



"...ALL THE WAY OUT TO  
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA."



# KNOCKED OUT!

I'VE BEEN FIGHTING HERE IN METROPOLIS FOR A WHILE NOW, AND I HATE I CAN'T DENY IT ANYMORE.

THE LIGHTS, THE CROWD, THE SIGHT, EVEN THE CHECK OF MY PIST AGAINST CROWD'S OWN (SORRY, BUDDY), ALL OF IT.

IT PROBABLY SHOULDN'T BE... IT DEFINITELY SHOULDN'T BE... BUT IT IS.

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THIS IS  
FUN.



CROW AND I ARE REENACTING AN OLD KOREAN MYTH:

CROW STEALS THE SUN, SO HAEMOSU, THE SUN GOD, HAS TO STEAL IT BACK.

THUD

SHAHRAZAD GAVE ME HAEMOSU'S ROLE TONIGHT. SAID HE NEEDED A BREAK.



STUNNING FINISH! NOW LET'S SEE HOW HE HANDLES HIS MONOLOGUE.

MY MONOLOGUE.

YES, OF COURSE, HAEMOSU. YOUR MONOLOGUE.



YOU THINK THAT'S REALLY HIM?

I DUNNO... MAYBE HE'S AN IMPERSONATOR!

PROBABLY BETTER THAT WAY-- HEARD THE REAL SUPERMAN'S LIKE A HUMAN TIME BOMB NOW!

ALL I KNOW? THIS DUDE IS AWESOME!



ONE FINAL BIT OF SCRIPTED BLUSTER AND WE'RE DONE.

CROW! AS YOU LIE THERE BROKEN, WATCHING ME TAKE BACK WHAT'S RIGHTFULLY MINE, I WANT YOU TO LISTEN TO ME!

AND I WANT YOU TO LISTEN GOOD!



NOBODY STEALS FROM SUPERMAN WITHOUT PAYING A PRICE!

NOBODY!

ENERGY RUNNING THROUGH ME...I HAVEN'T FELT THIS ALIVE IN A WHILE.

IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ME BELIEVE THE WORDS COMING OUT OF MY MOUTH.



THEY CHANT MY NAME LIKE IT MEANS SOMETHING TO THEM, LIKE THE LAST FEW WEEKS NEVER HAPPENED, LIKE I BELONG AMONG THESE GODS--

--LIKE MYTHBRAWL IS ALL THERE IS.

SQUEEZE!

KLANK

SU-PER-MAN!  
SU-PER-MAN!  
SU-PER-MAN!

HANGING OUT WITH THE OTHER MYTHBRAWLERS GIVES ME A TASTE OF WHAT LIFE MIGHT'VE BEEN LIKE HAD THINGS WORKED OUT WITH DIANA.

I DO MY BEST TO NOT DWELL ON IT. ON HER.

SUPERMAN, COME HERE. LET ME TEND TO THAT BRUISE ON YOUR CHEEK.

DON'T BOTHER, SHAHRAZAD. IT'S NOTHING.

SUPES, YOUR MIC WORK AT THE END... MAN, YOU'RE A NATURAL!

AND THAT LAST PUNCH! HA HA! POOR CROW!

WHAT?! BARELY FELT IT.

BUT, UH, MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU COULD LEAVE THOSE RED WRAPPINGS OFF YOUR KNUCKLES?

YOU GOT IT, BUDDY.

I PREFER TO KEEP THE FACE OF MYTHBRAWL'S NEWEST SUPERSTAR AS PRISTINE AS POSSIBLE.

SIT.



GIVE ME A SECOND...LET ME FIND YOUR STORY.

AH, THERE IT IS.

ONCE UPON A TIME, A BABY BOY WAS SENT TO A FOREIGN WORLD TO SAVE HIM FROM DOOM.

"THERE, HE WAS ADOPTED BY KINDLY PARENTS AND DEVELOPED THE MOST REMARKABLE POWERS."



"EVEN SO, DEEP DOWN INSIDE, HE ALWAYS FELT OUT OF PLACE."