



OUR FIRST YEARS WERE CHALLENGING.

DID YOU KNOW I WON A PULITZER?

THAT MY CREDENTIALS COULD GET ME AN INTERVIEW WITH ANYONE?

BRRR-UMMM!



OF COURSE, YOU KNOW.

BECAUSE YOU'RE MOMMY'S BIG BOY, AREN'T YOU?

BRUMBRUMBRUMBRUMMM!

YES, AND I LOVE YOU, TOO.

OUR OLD LIVES WERE LONG GONE.

JOBS, ADDRESS, IDENTITIES, JON, THE PLANET ITSELF... EVERYTHING WAS DIFFERENT.



BLURGURPPL!

WHAT AM I DOING, YOU ASK?



MHURR?

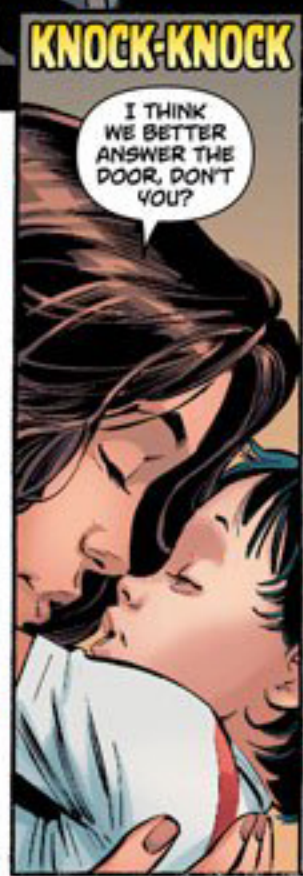
WRITING ABOUT A FLOWER SHOW FOR THE VALLEY NEWS.



IS THAT DOPEY, OR WHAT?

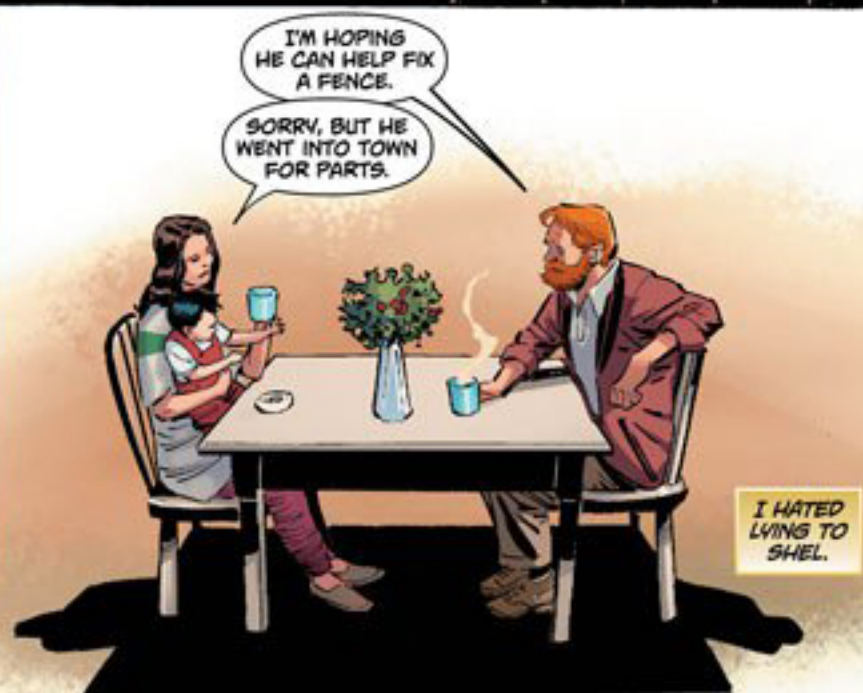
'OP-FEE!

DARN RIGHT. BUT MOMMY AND DADDY NEED MONEY.



**KNOCK-KNOCK**

I THINK WE BETTER ANSWER THE DOOR, DON'T YOU?



BUT I COULDN'T TELL  
HIM THE TRUTH.

THAT CLARK WAS  
DEEP UNDERGROUND,  
1,600 MILES AWAY,  
DOING A JOB...

...ONLY A  
SUPERMAN  
COULD DO.



**NGH!**

MOVE!

KRKK

CLARK AVOIDED  
DAYLIGHT AND  
CITIES WHENEVER  
POSSIBLE.

BUT IT WAS EITHER  
GET INVOLVED--

--OR WATCH  
CHICAGO DIE.

LIKE THAT WAS AN OPTION.

EARTH-  
QUAKES.

HERE.

PASSSH

THIS IS  
ARTIFICIALLY  
GENERATED.

BUT, HOW--  
--AND BY  
WHO?

PRINT A STORY  
CALLIN' ME--

--SHOCKWAVE--

--A TWO-BIT  
SIMPLETON?

EAT IT,  
CHICAGO!

BRANNN

