



FINALLY! CHRISTMAS BREAK, HERE WE COME! THIS EGGNOS REALLY HIT THE SPOT, KATHV, THANKS!

YOU HELP ME WITH SCIENCE, JON, I SUPPLY REFRESHMENT WHEN YOU FORGET YOUR LUNCH FOR THE TRILLIONTH TIME.

US NEW KIDS GOTTA LOOK OUT FOR EACH OTHER, RIGHT?

I WILL IF YOU WILL.

LOOKING FOR THE MISTLETOE, BLONDIE?

WE'RE JUST FRIENDS, WALT.

DOESN'T HER GOODY-TWO-SHOES BOYFRIEND KNOW THE SCHOOL'S GOT JANITORS TO CLEAN UP, MR. MARTINEZ?

SOME OF US FIND JONATHAN'S INITIATIVE REFRESHING, WALTER.

PERHAPS YOU CAN BE EQUALLY INSPIRED TO CLEAN UP THE MESS YOU LEFT IN MY SCIENCE LAB?

BUT--



LET'S GO.

"BLONDIE" SHOULD'VE PUNCHED THAT KID RIGHT IN THE GUT.

BULLIES LIKE HIM AREN'T WORTH IT. JUST LAUGH IT OFF AND HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO--



BOOF

BOOF

BOOF





SO SORRY ABOUT THAT, I DIDN'T SEE YOU, UHM...

MAYA.

JON. ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M FINE. HOW ARE YOU... FEELING?



FEELING... FINE.

GREAT.



SO...ARE YOU A NEW STUDENT HERE IN HAMILTON?



ME? I'M *NOBODY*, JUST RUNNING AN ERRAND FOR MY LITTLE BROTHER. LATER, JON.

SHE WAS NICE.

Hrmpfh.

REPORT? Uhm, "SCHOOL FOOD IS THE WORST AND I HATE YOU"?

ON SUPERBOY.

NO INCIDENTS.

GET THE RED EYE IN THE SKY. STAY OUT OF SIGHT.

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT...





"...OVER AND OUT."

GETTING LATE.

SHORTCUT AROUND DEAD MAN'S SWAMP?

I'D RATHER NOT, JON.



SUPPOSED TO GO LOOK FOR A CHRISTMAS TREE WITH MY DAD THIS WEEKEND. MAYBE WE COULD FIND A GOOD ONE HERE AND SURPRISE HIM?

NOT UNLESS YOU LIKE NIGHTMARE BEFORE CHRISTMAS TREES.



THAT GROVE OVER THERE?

I DON'T WANNA, JON. THIS PLACE IS... BAD.

MY DAD SAYS IT'S OKAY TO BE SCARED--



BEING SCARED AND CONTROLLING IT KEEPS US FROM DANGER. I'VE HAD TO LEARN THAT, JON...YOU SHOULD, TOO.

Um, OKAY?

I HAVE TO GO. GRANDDAD WORRIES.



OKAY, SPOOKY SWAMP, JUST YOU AND ME...

...THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR SUPERBOY!







