



STAY OUT OF MY WAY!

HOW DID I EVEN END UP IN THIS PARENTAL BOOT CAMP WITH YOU?



"OUR DADS TOOK AWAY OUR SUPER-STUFF AFTER WE WRECKED THE GENETICS LAB, REMEMBER, DAMIAN?"



IT WAS A RHETORICAL QUESTION, SIMPLETON.

WHAT'S THAT RUMBLING?



AS PLANNED, THE BOYS BROKE OUT OF YOUR MOUNTAIN BOOT CAMP BUNKER THIS MORNING.

NO. THEY DID IT SEPARATELY. THEY NEED TO WORK TOGETHER TO EARN BACK THE RIGHT TO FLY OUR COLORS.

SHOULD I PULL SUPERMAN FROM OVERWATCH TO FIND--



"NO. SHE'S CLOSER."



I-I CAN'T FLY. QUIT WHINING. NO DOUBT SUPER-DAD IS WATCHING FROM ON HIGH. YOU WON'T FALL FOR LONG.

I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP ANYWAY.



NO. YOU DON'T.



OUR STUFF!

NOT ALL OF IT.

SO BOOT CAMP IS ALMOST OVER?

THIS ISN'T BOOT CAMP TO THEM...





...IT'S A GAME.

**IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER:**

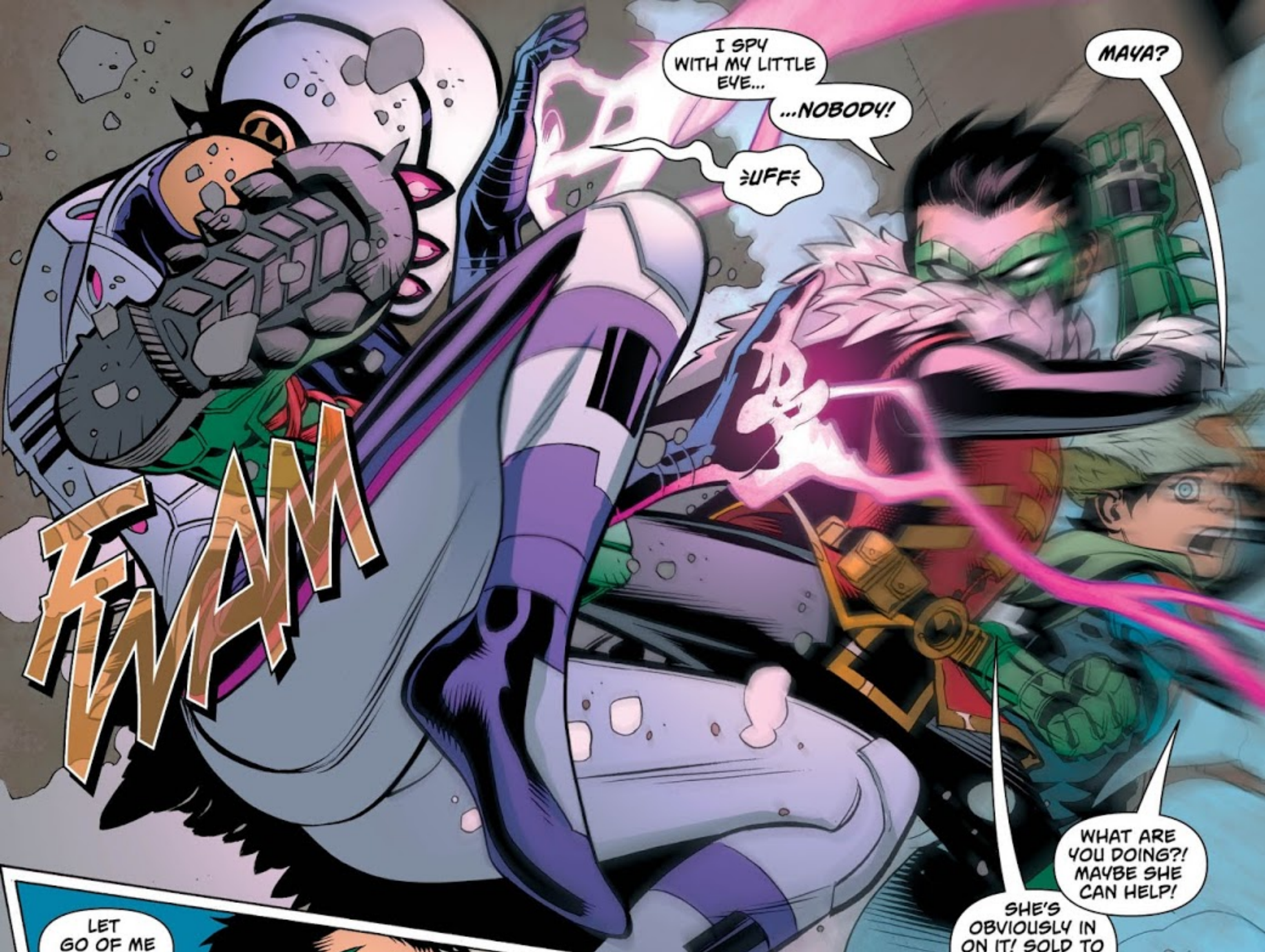
# **WORLD'S SMALLEST**

**PART 2**

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**SUPERMAN** created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster.  
By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel family.





I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYE...  
...NOBODY!  
=UFF=

MAYA?

**KWAM**

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!  
MAYBE SHE CAN HELP!

SHE'S OBVIOUSLY IN ON IT! SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.



LET GO OF ME BEFORE--

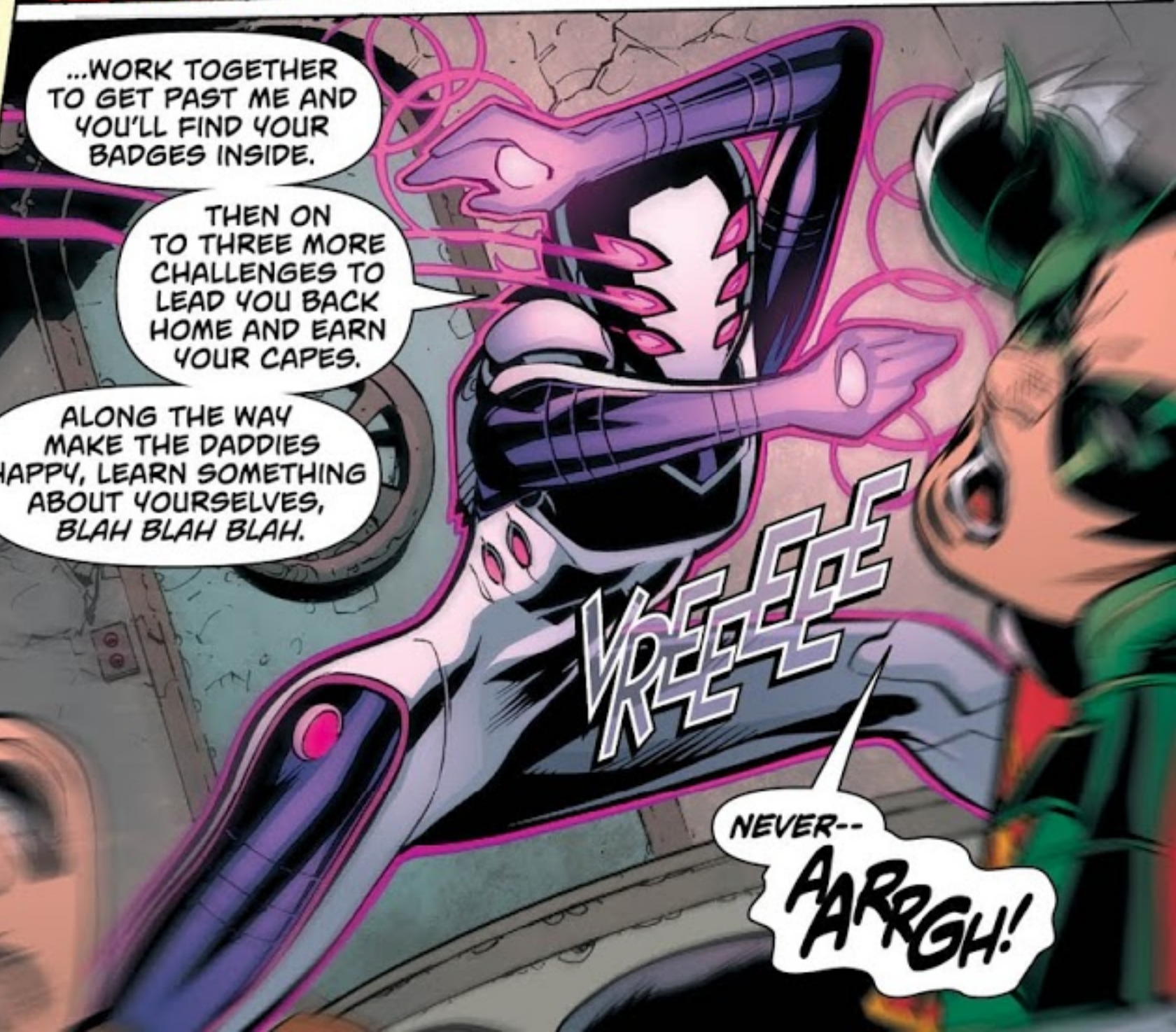
VRNN  
THE FUN OF WATCHING YOU SQUIRM IS ALL THE PAYMENT I NEEDED, LITTLE BROTHER! BESIDES, I WAS HONORED WHEN SUPERMAN ASKED ME TO HELP YOU GUYS GRADUATE.



THUNK

**FWAK**

SO HERE ARE THE RULES, SHORT AND SWEET...



...WORK TOGETHER TO GET PAST ME AND YOU'LL FIND YOUR BADGES INSIDE.

THEN ON TO THREE MORE CHALLENGES TO LEAD YOU BACK HOME AND EARN YOUR CAPES.

ALONG THE WAY MAKE THE DADDIES HAPPY, LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELVES, BLAH BLAH BLAH.

VREEEE

NEVER--  
**AARRGH!**



STOP, MAYA!  
THE SONICS ARE  
CAUSING ANOTHER  
AVALANCHE!  
THE KID CAN'T  
HANDLE--

AGH!

HANG ON,  
JON! OUTTA  
THE WAY,  
TWERP-O!

WHY  
YOU--

ARRGH!

I GOT  
YOU!







LOOK OUT!

FWUMP



HEY! WHAT ARE YOU--

TAKING BACK WHAT'S MINE.

YOU CHEATER, YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO EARN THOSE TWO BACK, TOGETHER!

ASK ME IF I CARE.



RAILROAD MAP TO THE AIRPORT. TWO FIRST-CLASS AIRLINE BOARDING PASSES. LOOKS LIKE I HAVE A TRAIN TO CATCH.

ALONE.



LATER, LOSERS.

HEY!  
JON!  
WAIT!



YOU'LL NEED THIS.

MY JACKET ZIPPER? THANKS, MAYA. AND I GET IT, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, WHAT THEY'RE TRYING TO TEACH US.

DAMIAN DOES, TOO. JUST DON'T GIVE UP.

DAD SAYS NOT TO GIVE UP ON ANYBODY.

KEEP AN EYE ON THAT LITTLE TWERP FOR ME, OKAY?

I WILL, AND THANKS...



...I'VE GOT A TRAIN TO CATCH!

HAHA, MAYBE WORK ON THAT HERO DIALOGUE, SUPERBOY.

WHILE YOU'RE AT IT...



"...WATCH OUT FOR BATS."

AT THIS RATE, I SHOULD BE IN FIRST CLASS BY DINNER. AS LONG AS THERE AREN'T ANY MORE--



...SURPRISES?



YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.