I’m happy to accept the job.

200 t-shirts.

Sure, we can do that.

By Wednesday if you want.

And you want this printed on all of ‘em?

What is it, some kinda college crest?
JOE’S ALL YOURS, IF YOU WANT IT, KID.

I’LL TELL YOU WHAT MY FIRST EDITOR TOLD ME, CLARK. THE STORY NEVER COMES BEFORE THE PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

I’LL... UH... I’LL TRY TO ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT, MISTER TAYLOR.
You know I'm cool with this, Clark, and the offer's open any time.

You can crash right here as long as you want.

Nah, Jim. I appreciate the offer.

You've been a real pal, but I've waited three months to get into my own place.

This game is riffing off about a dozen obscure movies so far.

I just need you to help me crack this level.

I don't need your help. I can move my stuff if I want.

Yeah, you've been a real pal, but I've waited three months to get into my own place.

And I was leaving two hours ago...

You know, the last level was frame for frame from "The Experimenter".

You had nothing to do but milk geese and watch movies on that farm in Kansas, right?

I thought I'd seen every movie ever. Then it's like, "The Experimenter"?

I'm okay. You know, the last level was frame for frame from "The Experimenter".

I was totally relying on you to wipe out those fallen angel assassin dudes.

I'm a pacifist, Jim. I said I'd drive and fly the choppers.

You should have at least one very rich and very guilty parent.

You should have at least one very rich and very guilty parent.

I take pictures of hot girls, Clark. People buy the girls, not me.

If I could make one single dime on a picture credit that would get me taken seriously at the Daily Planet...

...one thing I'll miss is this view every morning.

Wow.

I should be taking pictures.

I was totally relying on you to wipe out those fallen angel assassin dudes.

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Wow.

I should be taking pictures.

I was totally relying on you to wipe out those fallen angel assassin dudes.
I never seemed like someone who needed money, Jim...

Money's no big deal. It's respect I need.

You know, my mom was this big time model.

She left my dad for this musician dude, and it was all parties and drugs.

She crashed in the Bowery. Wasted. Blew all her dough—and that's where I grew up.

Dad crawled back into our lives when I was 17 and gave me... all this.

Oh, you're messed up, Jim.

A guy who knows Lois Lane.

How do I get to meet Lois Lane?

That's my excuse for being messed up.

She writes like she doesn't care who she upsets.

Reading Lois Lane is like watching a martial arts display.

Are you a war hero or a billionaire?

If not, apply elsewhere. Seriously.

So this is the only reason you hang out with me.

She writes like she doesn't care who she upsets.

Reading Lois Lane is like watching a martial arts display.

This is so typical of you, Clark.

You wait until the day you're leaving to admit to this obsession.

Man, nothing about the city of tomorrow ever changes.

I guess we'll see about that, Jim.
She's the last witness against you, sir.

We got the policewoman—she's on the roof of the court building—

What the—? Back off or I'm bringin' out the guns, kid.

I'm givin' ya a chance to beat it.

...Get the job done, Angle. Get her on the chopper and get out of there. Well, talk.

I have a very important one o'clock meeting.

Or what?

You'll shoot me?

Go on. Shoot.
Hah.

...

CARE TO WASTE SOME MORE BULLETS, BOYS?
LET THE LADY GO—
—AND START RUNNING.

Oh, yeah?
WHAT WAS THAT?
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
SHUT UP AND GET OUTTA HERE!

WOHHH!
MISTER?

BEFORE THE NEW 52...
THE BOY WHO STOLE SUPERMAN'S CAPE

GRANT MORRISON WRITER
BEN OLIVER ARTIST & COVER
BRIAN REBER COLORIST
STEVE WANDS LETTERER
RAGS MORALES & BARO ANDERSON VARIANT COVER
WIL MOSS ASSOCIATE EDITOR MATT IDELSON EDITOR
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
I gave your friend a chance, Lois.

He gives me Photoshop.

I was there, Perry.

Add this to a history of mystery strongman sightings in the Midwest.

This is for real.

No, this is the Daily Planet, not the Tattler.

What's next? "God found dead in Cleveland"?

I run a respectable newspaper.

It's real, Mr. White.

He jumped 50 feet in the air.

So prove that to me, both of you.

The reputation of this paper was founded on scrupulous research.

Perry, I saw it myself.

They shot the guy with an RPG, and he didn't turn to dust and spray.
AND THIS CAPE THING. IT DIDN'T HAVE A SCRATCH ON IT. THE MILITARY IS DEVELOPING STUFF LIKE THIS, PERRY.

IF YOUR DAD WANTS TO CONFIRM THAT...

SO YOU SAW A BODY?

YOU HAVE PICTURES AFTER HE WAS HIT BY A ROCKET?

THAT'S THE THING—HE SURVIVED. WE WENT TO LOOK FOR HIM IN THE ALLEY, BUT BY THE TIME WE GOT THERE, HE WAS GONE.

PERRY, THIS IS NEWS.

HE'S WEARING A CAPE.

THE SIGN ON HIS BACK IS THE SAME ON HIS SHIRT.

LIKE A TATTOO.

SEE, IT'S LIKE STYLISTED GOLDFISH—

YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE NEGATIVE SPACE—

HE'S RIGHT. IT LOOKS LIKE AN “S”...

MR. S.

SO WHAT DOES THE “S” STAND FOR?

STORY.
YOU DON'T TALK BACK TO ME!

LEAVE HIM ALONE.

AND AS FOR YOU, BRAT:

LEAVE THEM ALL ALONE.

WHY? YOU WANT SOME? HUH?
LUKE? IT'S OKAY, PAULIE. WE'RE OUTTA HERE.

WHAT THE HELL DID YOU JUST doing? WHOMPF!

AUUGH!
...I just know you're gonna love it here.

We have artists, musicians, models—my surrogate family.

This is boho central, Clark. I was raised in a permissive age.

...I Uh... I was raised in the middle of nowhere, Mrs. Nyxly. My nearest neighbors were four miles away on the next farm.

You'll adore it here. That's my nephew, Ferlin, who curates the music museum.

Next to him is my husband.

He was an entertainer. "Mystic Mr. Triple X" a magician.

Played to royalty. Wow.

Does he still live here?

...This...This silly old derby hat was his trademark.

I'm sorry, Mrs. Nyxly... I don't mean to—I mean— did he pass away or something?
A rival magician messed with one of his tricks. He's been in a coma on life support for seven years.

That's terrible, Mrs. Nyxly. I'm so sorry to hear that.

It's not your fault, Clark. No apologies necessary.

Look, I'm gonna leave you to get settled in. It's small, but I hope you like it here.

I'm going to like it just fine.

I've waited my whole life for this.

Don't worry about that, Mrs. N.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?

I GUESS WE CAN GO ANYWHERE WE WANNA.

I DUNNO. I GUESS WE'RE OUTTA THERE.

I DUNNO. THE MAIN THING IS WE'RE QUITA THERE. WE GOT THIS CAPE THING, RIGHT?

YOU WEAR THIS—NOTHING CAN HURT YOU. NOBODY'S GONNA HURT YOU OR ME OR ANYONE ELSE EVER AGAIN. SO YOU HAVE TO TAKE IT.

YOU'RE COMING HOME WITH ME. IT'S ALL OVER.
Welcome to Metropolis—Yesterday’s City of Tomorrow.

Jimmy, I don’t know why I agreed to this in the first place and now we’re in the back streets of hell.

You’ll like Clark—he’s cool. You loved his blogs, come on. He lives here? Who lives here?

Clark’s the real deal.

You’ll see.

What’s going on over there? Jimmy... There’s something.

Don’t come near us—I’ll kill you. Don’t even think about it! An’ that—whatever it is you’re wearing... Just let me call Clark to make sure I got the right address...

Your mom’s worried—she’s worried about you.

Youhand. That over.
GET BACK HERE!

NO! KEEP AWAY!

WE'RE NEVER COMING BACK WITH YOU!

THE RAILS.

THEY'RE MOVIN'.

NO! NO! NO!

GOT YA!

WATCH THIS!

YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS?

YOU'RE GONNA WATCH THIS!
NOTHING CAN HURT YOU.
OCTOBER
TELL ME YOU got the shot.

OH.
YEAH.

THIS MEANS A lot to me.
Looking after it.

Can I ask you somethin', Mister?

THAT BULLY WONT BOTHER YOU again...

WHAT DOES THE STAMP FOR?

I only borrowed it.
Next: A Superman story for Halloween: The Ghost in the Fortress of Solitude
YEARS AGO...

—JUST FASCINATING, PROFESSOR ZACKRO, IT'S THE MOST EXCITING PAPER I'VE EVER READ!

WHY WOULDN'T YOU LET ME CONTINUE YOUR RESEARCH?

YOUNG MAN, THAT PAPER RUINED MY CAREER.

DESPITE MY DOCUMENTATION, THE SERIOUS SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY CALLED IT SCIENCE FICTION. NO ONE WOULD TAKE ANY OF MY WORK SERIOUSLY AFTER THAT. I WON'T LET THE SAME HAPPEN TO YOU OR ANYONE ELSE.

BUT IF YOU'RE RIGHT, THIS COULD MEAN A SEA CHANGE FOR THE HUMAN RACE! THE START OF A NEW GOLDEN AGE!

IF YOU WON'T LET ME WORK WITH YOU, THEN AT LEAST HELP ME CONTINUE ON MY OWN. PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH THE SUBJECT OF YOUR CASE STUDY, IF HE CAN DO HALF OF WHAT YOU SAID—

ABSOLUTELY NOT! HE IS A HUMAN BEING, NOT A LAB RAT. HE'S ALREADY BEEN THROUGH ENOUGH.

HOW COULD THE PROFESSOR BE SO BLIND? DIDN'T HE UNDERSTAND THE IMPLICATIONS OF HIS OWN RESEARCH?
Well, maybe his work can help me, even if he won’t.

From the description in Zarko’s paper, the person I’m looking for is somewhere in this part of rural Kansas.

And judging from the way the locals talk about strange things happening around here, this could be the place.

Yeah?

Mister Blake? I’m following up on the research that Professor Zarko conducted around here a few years ago. Perhaps you remember him?

Considering the stories people tell about the “Blake Farm Ghost,” I thought—

I never heard of any Zarko! And there’s no “Blake Farm Ghost”! You’re trespassing on my land!

Get out!

So much for small town hospitality.
ANOTHER DEAD END.

PROBABLY BEST TO WAIT UNTIL MORNING AND THEN MOVE ON TO THE NEXT TOWN.

HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO TRY EVERY LITTLE TOWN IN KANSAS, BUT SOONER OR LATER, IT SHOULD—

WHAA--?

NO! SOMEONE IN THE ROAD!

LOOK OUT!

HAVE TO SWERVE BEFORE--!

...TO--?

NO. SOMEONE IN THE ROAD!

LOOK OUT!

AAAAAAHHH!
WHAT...
IT—IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
It's you! It has to be! The one Zackro wrote about. The one he called "Adam!"

Professor Zackro helped me understand what I had become.

Born one hundred thousand years before your time? Or that's what he estimated in his paper, anyway. But you're a kid—even younger than me!

Age has never been a factor.

Mutation induced by the comet's radiation! You have to let me study you!

That will not be possible.

But there are so many questions to be answered! That comet must have passed over thousands of people—why did it only affect you? If we could isolate and replicate the critical factor—

Neither necessary nor possible.

It's unnecessary because Professor Zackro has already collected all of the relevant data. It's impossible because—
--It is time for me to go.

I wouldn't have thought I could forget about a spaceship full of aliens. I was so caught up in Adam's potential that--

I am needed.

"Go"? You mean... go?

Planetary what?

Who's to say this "list" is even real? Because they told you?

No. Because I know.
ALIGNED:

TIME.

GO.

YES, ALL RIGHT. I AM READY.

HOW CAN YOU JUST TURN YOUR BACK ON THE ADVANCEMENT OF YOUR OWN PEOPLE—YOUR OWN PLANET—to run off for the sake of others?

MY PEOPLE TURNED THEIR BACKS ON ME LONG AGO. CLEARLY, HOWEVER, YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND. I AM NOT DOING THIS PURSUE FOR THE SAKE OF OTHERS. ONE OF THE DOOMED PLANETS ON THE LIST—

IS THE PLANET EARTH.
FLYING MEN, ALIENS, THE END OF THE EARTH.

That settles it. I have to get my hands on Zarkro’s data—whether he wants to share it or not!

It’s not just a case of bringing mankind into a golden age anymore.

If all of that talk about “doomed planets” was true, the stakes just rose to the survival of the human race!

If Earth is going to be prepared for this threat, I need to find a way to replicate that comet’s radiation—to push mankind up the evolutionary ladder!

It may take years, but I will succeed—

—or my name isn’t Erik Drekken.

THE END
First Appearance:
Justice League #1 (2011)

Base of Operations:
Metropolis

Powers:
Under a yellow sun Superman is extraordinarily strong in addition to being nearly invulnerable. He can run and fly at incredible speeds and possesses other abilities such as super-hearing, heat vision, x-ray vision, and much more!

History:
As the planet Krypton exploded and a civilization died, baby Kal-El was rocketed to safety by his parents. Arriving on the planet Earth and adopted into the care of Jonathan and Martha Kent, Kal-El would discover he had amazing powers and abilities because his alien physiology was exposed to the rays of Earth's yellow sun. Raised to live as a human with the utmost moral standards, Clark would strive to be the best he could be in every situation.

Approximately five years ago, Clark made his debut fighting injustice in the streets of Metropolis. At first he did so in secret as his powers continued to grow exponentially, but the threat of Brainiac, the alien collector of worlds, forced Superman into the public eye. Superman would be victorious and go on to inspire other heroes to step forward. He would also incur the wrath of many others who saw his existence on Earth as a threat, most notably the genius Lex Luthor.

Other Appearances:
Batman: The Dark Knight #5-7, Swamp Thing #1, Supergirl #1-3, O.M.A.C. #7

Superman is the most powerful being on the planet. His affiliation with the Justice League and his never-ending acts of courage have, for better or worse, put him in the spotlight.
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– THE NEW YORK TIMES

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– METRO TORONTO

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