Hector continues his attack on H'liv-E, as Superman faces warriors from space that have come to challenge the Last Son of Krypton!
LOOK! EVERYONE’S EVACUATING. WE’D BETTER GO, TOO.

NOT SO FAST...

THEIR OWN READINGS INDICATE NO CONTAGIONS. NON-CMON! WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET A LITTLE PARANOIA RUIN OUR SCOOP!

--LOIS!

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

STOP ASKING QUESTIONS AND FOLLOW MY LEAD... NOW, GET YOUR BUTT DOWN HERE! WE'RE CHASING THAT MONSTER!
I've got to steer this hybrid away from the busy streets. Can't overpower it—still too weak... and it's gaining strength. I have to get the upper hand. Something's wrong. Back at the lab...

...about the organism needing oxygen in order to thrive.

I know just the place to fix that.
PON'T LET ME HEL/ v HELP ME.

LOIS' OWN HERE...

BREAKING UP INTO THE PEOPLE IT CONSTRUCTED ITSELF FROM!

A GENETICALLY ENGINEERED COLLECTIVE DESIGNED FOR ONE PURPOSE--

BRASHH

--ATTACKING ME!

VERITAS WAS RIGHT--IT'S WITHDRAWING...

...AND BREAKING UP INTO THE PEOPLE IT CONSTRUCTED ITSELF FROM!

WHOOOSH

DON'T LET ME DIE! HELP ME!

LOIS!
I've been having trouble locking onto your location since you arrived in Metropolis. Whether it's the hybrid jamming radio signals or something else, we must act swiftly. I'm teleporting you out of here.

Dr. Vertitas? You're not real, either...

Calm down, Superman. I am not a hallucination. I am communicating with you via holographic radio transmission. Listen closely if you want to survive.

What's afflicted these people is a much bigger organism than the one you faced in the containment chamber. You may not survive in your weakened state.

Ok... I'm teleporting in a light device.

It replicates the red sun glares that weakened the organism earlier in my lab. If you stay, you will be weakened as well.

Plnnk

I stay here until the job is done.

I'm the only hope for these people. What if the red sunlight does more than defeat the hybrid? What if it--

Shit--the signal is being overwhelmed by... electri--shii--netic power--you're break--shiihii--I'm losing--shiiiiiii--

Dr. Vertitas? Something's blocking the signal--
PRETTY CLEVER, KRYPTONIAN. LURING THE BEAST INTO A MORE EVEN PLAYING FIELD.

BUT IT'S TOO LATE. THE CITIZENS OF METROPOLIS HAVE ALREADY EXPERIENCED THE KIND OF DANGER YOU BRING TO THEM.

YOU ARE A SCOURGE ON THIS PLANET. YOUR KIND IS NOT WELCOME HERE. I WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY OFF.

THAT BRIGHT RED LIGHT! AND THE EXPLOSIONS—IT'S GOT TO BE SUPERMAN!

I THOUGHT YOU TRUSTED ME.

LOIS, OF COURSE I DO, BUT--!
I HAVE TO ADMIT, I'M MILDLY DISAPPOINTED. I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO SUPER ABOUT YOU.

SHOW ME WHAT'S THAT BLEEDING FROM YOUR EYES? RED FLARES? A CRY FOR HELP? OR DID YOU JUST TRY TO ZAP ME WITH SOME SORT OF OPTICAL RAY BLAST?

PATHE TIC! DO YOU KNOW HOW EASILY I CAN SLICE YOU IN HALF WITH THIS SIMPLE FORCE SHIELD BLADE?

WHO ARE YOU?

WHO AM I?
I'm the Earth's salvation. I am the foot that squashes the venomous spider. The water that extinguishes the flame. The bullet that kills the attacker.

Lex... Lex Luthor...

You...?

Lex Luthor?
Lois... go! Lead the victims away from here.

Surely you can’t think these abominations can mix back in with the public.

Normal as they now appear, they carry the virus! I can’t let them leave.

Is it okay to run now, Lois?

Yes, Jimmy. Run. Run fast!

Have to act now—before I grow weaker from the Red Sun glares.
POY KNOW WHAT VOUPONS?

YOU HARM EVEN WHEN YOU MEAN TO HELP. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE A DANGER.

THEY WILL BE QUARANTINED AND THEN CURED, LUTHOR.

I HEAR THAT AS A THREAT, SUPERMAN. I DON'T TAKE WELL TO THREATS. SHOW YOURSELF.

I'LL MAKE SURE OF THAT.

I'M RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE? HOW MANY PEOPLE WILL BE CONTAMINATED NOW?

YOU EVEN HARM EVEN WHEN YOU MEAN TO HELP. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE A DANGER.

THEY WILL BE QUARANTINED AND THEN CURED, LUTHOR.

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I'LL MAKE SURE OF THAT.

I'M RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU.
JIMMY, KEEP RUNNING—I JUST NEED ANOTHER MINUTE TO RECORD!

NO WAY! YOU NEED ME HERE!

I CREATED THE VIRUS. YOU CAN'T JUST CURE IT, YOU IDIOT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GETTING ALL THIS!

LOIS! DOWN!

MY PHONE!

NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO FLY ON MY OWN...
I'll need a little help.

Just one shot.

I set my powers from the yellow sun.

They say what doesn't kill you makes you stronger...

But if this nail doesn't make me stronger...

...it will kill me.

But I feel it right away.

My strength returning...

...my head clearing.

It worked!
Luthor will be disappointed.

SRRCH

SUPERMAN?
WHERE HAVE YOU--

~bone~
DIDJA SEE THAT?
SARGE, WHO DO WE SHOOT?
HE CAME RIGHT OUT OF THIN AIR!
UNBELIEVABLE!
THAT'S LEX LUTHOR, ISN'T IT?

HOLD YOUR FIRE!

THEY'RE MINE!

Sarge, who do we shoot?
He came right out of thin air!
Unbelievable!

That's Lex Luthor, isn't it?

Don't make him mad.

Who's going to arrest him?

Who, Superman or Lex?

Both!

DID Superman just kill Lex Luthor?
No, he's moving! What do we do?

Too late now! Get an ambulance for Mr. Luthor.

I'm sure we'll get the full story from him when he comes to.

Do we arrest him? He's freakin' Lex Luthor!

Mr. Luthor is responsible for spreading the contagion.

I'm her witness, officer! Luthor tried to kill Superman, too!

Officer, arrest him. What are you waiting for?!

Who're you, lady?

Lois Lane, from the Daily Planet.

I'm her witness, officer! Luthor tried to kill Superman, too!

And you are?

New John Olsen, my assistant.
“THE NEXT AFTERNOON...”

MAN, YOU SHOULD’A SEEN IT! SUPERMAN VERSUS LEX LUTHOR!
LUTHOR THREW EVERYTHING HE HAD, BUT SUPERMAN OUTSMARTED HIM!

OUTSMART LEX LUTHOR, JIMMY? AND YOU SAW THIS?
WITH MY OWN TWO EYES! AND LOIS DID TOO. OF COURSE!

BRAINS, FISTS, WHATEVER—SUPERMAN REALLY STUFFED THAT GUY! OH MAN—I’M GETTING EXCITED AGAIN!

I WISH I’D SEEN IT.

YOU COUL’VE, CLARK. IF I HADN’T DROPPED MY PHONE INTO THE RESERVOIR!

I WOULDN’T CALL LOSING PROOF THAT LEX LUTHOR IS A CRIMINAL MASTERMIND HEROICS.

LOIS! I HEARD ABOUT YOUR HEROICS FROM JIMMY!

I HEARD ABOUT THAT, TOO.

I FOUND THIS, IT WASHED UP ON THE RIVER SHORE THIS MORNING. BELONGS TO—

THAT’S MINE! HOW’D YOU—?!
I CAN'T LET YOU GUYS BE THE ONLY ONES TAKING ALL THE RISKS. IT WAS A FUN LITTLE HUNT, BUT I FOUND IT PRETTY EASILY. I JUST—

CLARK?

EHHM...

YOU'RE THE BEST FRIEND ANYONE COULD EVER HAVE.

OH, YEAH, RIGHT?

HM. JON CARROLL.

WELCOME TO THE FRIEND ZONE, CLARK.

BUT JIMMY, LOIS AND I ARE FRIENDS, LIKE IT OR NOT. THAT'S HOW THE COOKIE CRUMBLES.

“WELL, YOU'RE ONLY HUMAN, CLARK. IT'S OKAY TO HOPE.”

NEXT ISSUE: MINDWAR!
SECURITY CADET LARA LOR-VAN, A SWORN MEMBER OF KRYPTON'S ELITE MILITARY ACADEMY, HAS JUST WATCHED HER SUPREME COMMANDING OFFICER ASSASSINATE THE MINISTER OF SCIENCE, ONE OF KRYPTON'S LEADING SCIENTIFIC MINDS. WITH THE CADET'S OWN WEAPON.

WHAT COUNTLESS OTHERS SHOULD HAVE DONE BEFORE ME!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

The World of Krypton
Part 2: Dissension

Written by: Frank Hannah
Pencils: Philip Tan
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Editor: Scott Bevans

Superman Created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster
By Special Arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Parade
I don't understand.

INTROSPECTION.

Krypton will rise again to its former glory—but not while all its time is spent in pursuit of self-satisfaction and scientific navel-gazing.

I swore to protect Krypton. Why? I swore the same.

Krypton grows weaker by the day. Protecting her is exactly what I am trying to do.
LARA, LOWER YOUR WEAPON.

BUT, HE SHOT THE MINISTER OF SCIENCE! IN COLD BLOOD.

LARA, YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU.--DON'T MAKE ME SHOOT YOU.

DO IT, GIRL. GIVE HIM YOUR GAUNTLET.

WHAT'S GOING ON? THIS MAKES NO SENSE! JAX! TALK TO ME.

DON'T MAKE THIS HARDER ON ME. JUST COMPLY.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING. WE HAVE TO TRUST THE COLONEL.

THEN TELL ME!

TAKE HER INTO CUSTODY. SEE THAT SHE IS LOCKED UP AND CHARGED WITH TREASON.

YES, SIR.
THE TIME HAS COME FOR KRYPTON TO PUT ITS TRUST IN THE MIGHT AND STRENGTH OF A UNIFIED MILITARY POWER. WE ARE A SUPERPOWER, NOT A CONTROLLED SCIENCE EXPERIMENT.

PLEASE DON'T DO THIS! YOU KNOW THIS ISN'T RIGHT.

YOU'VE GOT A CHOICE TO MAKE. I CAN SAVE YOU, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO GET ON BOARD.

I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU, LARA. SO, WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE?

I CHOOSE...

WHAT ABOUT US? SACRIFICED TO THE REVOLUTION?

YOU CAN'T WIN, LARA. NOT LIKE THIS.

YOU'RE DEAD TO ME NOW...
LARA LOR-VAN, THE LONE VOICE OF DISSENT AMID A FULL-SCALE MILITARY COUP. IT'S NOT A FIGHT SHE EVEN UNDERSTANDS.

WHAT SHE KNOWS IS A DEEP LOVE OF KRYPTON. WHAT SHE FEELS IS A DEEP SENSE OF BETRAYAL.

WHILE THE GRAVITY REGULATOR INSTALLED IN ALL MILITARY GAUNTLETS IS NO MATCH FOR KRYPTON'S IMMENSE GRAVITATIONAL PULL, IT ALLOWS FOR JUST ENOUGH LIFT TO MAKE A QUICK ESCAPE.

SHE IS DEFYING MORE THAN THE LAWS OF NATURE. SHE'S DEFYING HER DUTY, HER HONOR AND THE LOYALTY TO HER BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN THE MILITARY ACADEMY.

WHO CAN SHE TRUST NOW? HER ENEMIES?
Meanwhile.

Back in the underwater ruins of ancient Xan.

**MAVBE**

**THE**

**ENEMV**

**OF**

**HER ENEMV IS ACTUALLY HER FRIEND.**

**AN ARMED ESCORT? THAT'S A BIT MUCH, DON'T YOU THINK?**

**TELL THE COLONEL WE'VE FOUND JOR-EL. NEUTRALIZATION IMMINENT.**
The Action Continues...

Next Week: In Superboy #21, Dr. Psycho and Krypto help the Teen of Steel fight the forces of H.I.V.E. ...and Decay!

Two Weeks: Kara leaves Earth... forever?! Really. Check out Supergirl #21!

Three Weeks: In Superman #21, the PSI War erupts as Hector Hammond strikes back against the growing menace of H.I.V.E.!
You know the Green Lanterns aren’t the only lanterns in the universe! We’ve seen some of them on Earth, but now Channel 52 explores what exactly these other colored lantern corps are, and what they might mean to you.

I’m Bethany Snow here to take you on a trip through the cosmic rainbow. Welcome to Channel 52 News.

Of course, our viewers are well aware of the Green Lantern corps. These self-proclaimed officers of order are said to practically control willpower through the rings they wear. There have been at least five green lanterns assigned to Earth, but there are actually thousands of lanterns spread out across the galaxy.

The Yellow Lanterns are known as the “Sinestro Corps,” named after one-time Green Lantern and potential threat to humanity Sinestro. These lanterns are said to harness the power of fear in order to create their hard light weapons, and to attack.

The Orange and Blue Corps couldn’t be more different from one another. The Blue Lanterns represent the power of hope and are believed to somehow amplify the powers of other lanterns around them, no matter which corps they’re from.

On the other hand, The Orange Lanterns—aka Lantern— is a one-man corps hoarding the power of greed.
Perhaps the least savory of all the different groups is the Red Lantern Corps!

Wielding the power of rage, these lanterns not only use their power rings, but are said to be able to regurgitate their irritated blood as a weapon!

Oddly, this group also counts a super-powered cat among its most feared soldiers.

Wielding the light of compassion, the Indigo Corps is still mostly a mystery.

This is furthered by the fact that all members of the corps are actually a tribe, and they speak an incomprehensible language.

And finally we have the universal power of love!

The Star Sapphires have what seems to be an all-female roster, which deals with the violet-lit portion of the emotional spectrum!

There is still much more to be discovered about these different groups, but one thing is for sure...

...there is a balance to their existence in the universe, and one must wonder what would happen if a new threat were to disturb this universal order in some permanent way!

More from CHANNEL 52 COMING UP!!!
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