AND I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED MONSTERS.

MY NAME IS ZOD.

PERFECT. YOU'VE RAISED THEM WELL, SON.

NO, THERE'S NO ROOM FOR SENTIMENT HERE.

...IT'S TIME FOR THE DISSECTION.

NO!

DRU-ZOD!

NO, WAIT!

IT'S BEEN THREE WEEKS...

WE ARE SCIENTISTS.

THERE'S NO ROOM FOR SENTIMENT HERE.
ANP

MOST

PEOPLE

WILL

FEAR

IT.

BUT

HE'S... HE'S

BEAUTIFUL.

IT'S ALSO

DEADLY.

AND MOST

PEOPLE WILL

FEAR IT.

THE

POPULATION

OF KRYPTON

CONTINUES TO

EXPAND.

I COULDN'T

HELP IT.

THAT'S THE

WHOLE POINT OF

THIS EXPEDITION.

TELL HIM, HUSBAND.

"SOON PEOPLE WILL WANT TO COLONIZE EVEN THESE MOST REMOTE CORNERS OF THE PLANET."

NO TEARS.

NO TEARS.

SO NO

TEARS, BOY.

THE LITTLE BEAST

SEEMED SO PERFECT...
...AND THEN MY EYES WERE TRULY OPENED.

HUSBAND, DO YOU HAVE--

JUST RUN!

MY PARENTS WERE NOT A DEMONSTRATIVE PEOPLE.

BUT THAT DAY, THEY HELD ME TIGHTER THAN I'D EVER BEEN HELD BEFORE.

THEY DO NOT HUG.
And as my father, the atheist scientist, whispered horrid prayers in my ear...

RAO preserve, RAO defend, RAO forgive...

I knew he loved me.

DC COMICS UNLEASHES ZOD

WritteN BY GREG PAK WITH ART BY KEN LASHLEY

LETTERS BY STEVE WANDS WITH COLORS BY PETE PANTAZIS COVER BY GENE HA

And he could never, ever save me.

ASSISTANT EDITOR ANTHONY MARQUES
EDITOR EDDIE BERGANZA
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY
YOU'RE STARVING ON THE SHIP, JOR-EL.

HA. NICE TRY, BROTHER. WE CAME OUT HERE FOR MY SUMMER SCIENCE STUDIES. THIS IS MY EXPEDITION.

ALL RIGHT, THEN. I GUESS YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO SYNTHESIZE THE ANTIDOTE YOURSELF IF YOU'RE INFECTED BY ANY OF THE LOCAL FLORA.

THE WRECK'S COMPLETELY RUSTED THROUGH, ZOR-EL. WHY WOULD ANYONE BE HANGING AROUND?

THAT WAS BEFORE WE HEARD THE BEACON. IT'S A SEARCH AND RESCUE NOW.

TCH. TYPICAL. GET ALL EXCITED... 

AND IT'S JUST ANOTHER BORING DAY ON PLANET KRYPTON.

HELLO? ANYBODY THERE?

WHAT THE DEVIL...

THUNK

URK!
Uh, hello. You must be...

Zod.

Right.

...We came to save you...

My heroes.
SOLDIERS OF KRYPTON! THE CHAR
WILL NOT REST UNTIL EVERY ONE OF US
IS DEAD!

SO BY COMMAND OF ZOD!

NO MERCY!

GENERAL! WHAT--

DAMNIT.
SIMULATION TERMINATED. THE HALL OF WAR IS NOW CLOSED.

I THOUGHT WE HAD 'TIL THE END OF THE SHIFT.

THE SHIFT ENDS ONE HOUR EARLY FOR THE GRAND REVEL, COLONEL ZOD.

DIDN'T WE JUST HAVE A GRAND REVEL?

YES, COLONEL, AND WE HAVE TWO MORE NEXT WEEK.

ENJOY YOUR BREAK, THERE'S WINE IN THE RECEPTION GARDEN!

WONDERFUL.

THE CONQUERING HERO!

AND THE WARRIORS OF THE CHAR LOOK MORE LIKE LIZARDS, ACTUALLY.

HAHA HAAHA!

TO THEM, I'M STILL THE BOY FROM THE JUNGLE.

A FUN LITTLE STORY.
THE HOUSE OF EL.

They don't even know what they're celebrating.

Our forefathers fought against the Char for twenty-seven years, Jor-El...

...and they're still just one orbit away.

It's just the nature of this society, Zod. Everyone's grown up so sleek and safe that they can't conceive of any true danger.

You should come train with me, Jor-El. There are others—Faora and Angar. Together—

Ah, you know I'm built for the lab, not the battlefield, Zod—

Zod.

Zor-El.

Always good to see you.

Hmph.

Another dark mood, eh?

He has other kinds?

Ha!

I'm afraid the only news I have won't particularly cheer you up.

Try me.
THEY FINALLY STERILIZED THE ISLAND WE FOUND YOU ON, YOU KNOW.

PUTTING IN A BROADCAST STUDIO NEXT YEAR...

I'M AFRAID THIS IS ALL WE HAVE LEFT.

BUT IT'S BETTER THAN LAUGHTER.
DELICTION OF DUTY. LET ME BREAK HIM, ZOD.
CALM YOURSELF, FAORA.

MY FACE IS STONE, BUT I REJOICE IN HER WORDS.

AFTER YEARS OF SEARCHING, I'VE FINALLY FOUND MY LIEUTENANTS.

NON AND FAORA.

OUT OF THOUSANDS OF RECRUITS...

...JUST TWO WHO RECOGNIZE THE GLORY OF THE OLD WAYS.

I CAN HOLO-GENERATE ANY WEAPONS YOU LIKE, COLONEL ZOD.

MY DATABASES CONTAIN THE SPECS FOR ALL OF THESE ANCIENT ARMS--

I KNOW. I JUST...

I JUST WANT TO HOLD IT IN MY HAND.

...I WANT TO KISS HER.

HOPE HE ENJOYED THE NAP.

HM.

I STARE AT THE GUARD.

AND AS HE DIED, I HEAR FAORA LAUGH.

I WANT TO KISS HER.

I'M TEN YEARS OLD AGAIN. MY PARENTS' SHIP IS EXPLODING.
IT'S THE CHAR!

AND KRYPTON IS BORN AGAIN.

MY NAME IS ZOD.

AND I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED MONSTERS.
They force us into action.

They show us what we can be.

They make us great.
SO I THANK THE ENEMY.
KRYPTON HAS AWakenED.
AND I SWEAR TO YOU CITIZENS...

...GENERAL ZOD WILL MAKE YOU SOLDIERS ONCE AGAIN!

KRYPTON HAS AWakened.
AND I SWEAR TO YOU CITIZENS...

WE WILL REBUILD OUR GRANDFATHERS' ARMIES,
WE WILL RECLAIM THEIR GRANDFATHERS' WAYS.

AND WE WILL CRUSH OUR ANCIENT PERSECUTORS ONCE AND FOR ALL!
CITIZENS, RAISE YOUR SWORDS IN THE FIRE SALUTE!

TODAY, WE CELEBRATE OUR VICTORY!

IT’S ME, ZOR-EL, JOR-EL.

WELL, NOW I’M EVEN MORE CURIOUS.

IF I’M CORRECT, YOU AND YOUR BROTHER HAVEN’T BEEN ON THE BEST OF TERMS SINCE BRAINAC’S ABDUCTION OF KANDOR.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HIS LAB?

ZOR-EL, BELIEVED IN YOU, ZOD.

BUT...

WHAAAA--

THere’s only one traitor in this room, Zod.

You idiot. I spared you from the separatist camps for your brother’s sake.

But assaulting the general is treason--
SO THE MONSTER THAT ATTACKED US... THE MONSTER THAT KILLED TEN THOUSAND OF OUR FELLOW CITIZENS... WAS NOT OF CHAR ORIGIN.

IT WAS A HYBRID, CREATED RIGHT HERE ON KRYPTON... USING GENETIC MATERIAL STOLEN FROM MY BROTHER'S LABORATORY... WAS BASED ON A LIE.

SO THIS WAR...

...THIS TERRIBLE WAR THAT HAS TAKEN HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT CHAR LIVES...

PRISONERS YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY.

BY ORDER OF THE COUNCIL, YOU WILL BE EXILED FOREVER TO THE PHANTOM ZONE.

DO YOU HAVE ANY FINAL WORDS BEFORE EXECUTION OF YOUR SENTENCE?

MY NAME IS ZOD.
I PROMISE YOU THIS:

AND NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO--

NO MATTER WHERE YOU SEND ME--

I...

...WILL ALWAYS...

...BE YOUR MONSTER.

AS THE PHANTOM ZONE TAKES ME... I SEE YOUR FACES.

AND I KNOW YOU UNDERSTAND.
I will turn your fear into action. AAAAAA!

Keep running, boy!

I will show you all that you are capable of.

Mother!

No! We have to!

She's already gone!

But while they eat her, we have a chance.

It's all right, father.

Zoo... I'm so...

It's all right, father.

I will make you great.

Aaaa!

And because of me...

...you will have the chance to survive...
...AND GROW STRONG.

UNTIL YOU NEED ME AGAIN.

END
Following the incredible events of Trinity War, the Secret Society is back – and in the pages of the new miniseries FOREVER EVIL, the heroes are dead. And in their absence, evil runs amok across the DC Universe!

So get ready, as all the greatest villains of the DCU take center stage, from Arcane to Zod, from The Joker to The Penguin, from Relic to Cheetah – and many more!