He came from a world that died shortly after his birth.

He was raised by his human foster parents to stand for something greater than himself.

He can’t help but believe that his birth parents wanted the same for him.

Wasn’t that the reason they chose Earth—so that he would stand tall among the people with whom he’d share this planet?

When he grew up, Clark Kent moved from Smallville...

...to Metropolis where he is called Superman.

He eventually helped found the Justice League.

--And together, with the world’s finest heroes, has seen and done many amazing things, from one end of the galaxy to the other.
OR ALL THE GOOD IT HAS DONE.

FOR IN THE END—WHEN IT MOST CERTAINLY COMES—THERE IS VERY LITTLE A SUPERMAN CAN DO TO STOP THE DEATH OF A UNIVERSE.

AN EVER-EXPANDING WAVE OF CHRONAL ENERGY TEARING ITS WAY ACROSS TIME AND SPACE...

IN THIS CASE IT WAS A TEMPORAL TSUNAMI.

...AND LEAVING NOTHING BUT DESTRUCTION IN ITS WAKE.

WHEREVER IT TOUCHES, SUNS, PLANETS AND THE...

...OCEANS GIVE WAY TO MOUNTAINS OF ICE OR SEAS OF PRIMORDIAL LAVA.

AND THE RESULTING DEATH WOULD BE...

INCALCULABLE.

BUT IF THIS HAPPENED IN A POPULATED AREA OF SPACE—

THE RESULTING DEATH WOULD BE...

INCALCULABLE.

I DON'T SEE ANY SIGNS OF LIFE IN THAT STAR SYSTEM.

BUT WHAT COULD POSSIBLY HAVE CAUSED THIS PHENOMENON?

IT IS TOO PERFECT. IT'S NOT NATURAL.

THAT... CIRCLE.

IT ALMOST LOOKS LIKE—FROM HERE—A PORTAL?

BUT TO WHERE?

CLEARLY SOMETHING IS DIRECTING ME—

—HAVING PULLED ME OFF EARTH.

AS MUCH AS I DON'T APPRECIATE BEING WACKED AROUND BY MY CAPE...

*SUPERMAN #24—Eddie"
This seems like my best chance of making it home and trying to deal with this time distortion at its source.

Hara? What are you doing here?

Honesty? I have no idea, Kal.

One moment I was running away from Brainiac and Cyborg's Superman, and now... and now I'm here.

Brainiac and Cyborg's Superman...?!?

I was kind of hoping you could tell me why we're here... wherever it is we are.

No, but we'll figure this out together.

You got room for one more in your Super Brain Trust?

Superboy?

Don't know how you manage to always say my name in air quotes, but... yeah, it's me.

A minute ago I was slugging it out with some future psycho version of myself...

And now I'm part of the most awkward family reunion ever.

I was kind of hoping you could tell me why we're here... wherever it is we are.

No, but we'll figure this out together.

There was better be a good reason why you're here, Superboy.

I'm sure there is, Supes.

Though I'll be damned if I know why.

I'm calling a truce to your mutual annoyance.

I just saw a temporal wave obliterating an entire star system, and we need to figure out a way to stop it.

Really? You have those resources?

Not at all.

But I'm guessing he does.

Kara Zor-El, Supergirl.

His Cousin.

She came to Earth late in life—sixteen years old and Kryptonian born and bred.

To say she has not adjusted well would be an understatement.

His only real name is Superboy.

But he's sometimes called non-Kryptonian for pronunciation.

He's neither truly of Earth or Krypton... rather he's a clone created from cells from both worlds.

He's had a hard time fitting in anywhere.

Teen Titans Annuals, now on sale!
A MYSTERIOUS ENTITY THAT CAN SEE EVERYTHING EVERYWHERE—

—THE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE—

—ALL AT ONCE.

HE’S THE ONE THAT BROUGHT ME HERE.

I MET HIM NOT LONG AGO.

WHILE WE WERE DEALING WITH KAL-EL AND HIS ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE EARTH IN ORDER TO SAVE KRYPTON.*

SO... DOES THAT MEAN HE’S ON OUR SIDE? OR NOT?

I CAN’T TELL YOU. HE DOESN’T SPEAK—HE USES IMAGES, EMOTIONS RATHER THAN WORDS.

*SUPERMAN #17—EDDIE

BUT I HAVE LITTLE PATIENCE FOR THIS COSMIC ENIGMA NONSENSE.

SO IF YOU KNOW HOW TO STOP THAT TIME TSUNAMI, YOU’RE GOING TO HAVE TO SPIT IT OUT!

YOUR COUNTRY IS CALLING OUT A SAVAGE WAR AGAINST THE HUMAN RACE. THIS IS NOT LIKE THAT?

HE... HE WAS SIX MONTHS OLD THEN.

OF COURSE HE WAS SIX MONTHS OLD THEN.

NOT WHEN I KNOW HER.

WAIT, WHAT—YOU’RE OLDER THAN HE IS?

I WAS.

LET’S TALK ABOUT THIS ANOTHER TIME?

I’M SURE.

YOU REALLY NEED TO SEE THIS.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING...

DO SOMETHING.

LOOK, SIGN LANGUAGE. THAT’S A START.

YOU DON’T HAVE TO FILL UP EVERY BIT OF SILENCE WITH WORDS, NOW.

DO EITHER OF YOU TWO UNDERSTAND THAT?

DON’T CALL ME THAT, AND YOU TWO HAVE BEEN IN SPACE BEFORE...

K-EL?

YOU REALLY NEED TO SEE THIS.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING...
Krypton. Nearly three decades ago—

It was alternately the most revered and intimidating planet in all the omniverse.

Populated as it was by both the brilliant and the cruel in equal measure.

Krypton wasn’t murdered. It was not a victim of one of its several civil wars.

It died of natural causes.

—Until entropy had its way.

WONDERE PLANET:

WHAT?

IN THE NAME OF RA, IT’S KRYPTON.

I’VE SEEN WORSES BEFORE...

...I’VE...

BOO...

IT IS MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I COULD EVER HAVE IMAGINED.

[Dialogue and visuals of characters discussing the beauty of Krypton.]
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

HOME.

MADE NOT JUST YET. WE NEED TO KNOW EXACTLY HOW--

WE ALREADY KNOW!

AFTER EVERYTHING WE TRIED TO DO TO STOP HIM...

HE SOMEHOW SAVED KRYPTON!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

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MADE NOT JUST YET. WE NEED TO KNOW EXACTLY HOW--

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HE SOMEHOW SAVED KRYPTON!
Before they can leave of their own accord... they appear on one of Krypton's two moons. Specifically, the high falls of Cylorcon.

It is the most inhospitable environment in all the Star System. A place only the most insane or most desperate would dare to venture.

Teleporter? To where...?

Krypton's moon. Your questions answered. Your attention to this matter is vital. Not optional...

I apologize for my poor use of your language. I am not used to speaking alone. Not much time. I brought you here, now.

Taren. Psionic construct. You call Superboy... "friend"? Way too strong for a clone. But he's more than a voice box for your cosmic nonsense.

I am called Oracle of the Timeless. I have taken possession of this psionic construct you call Superboy... because I must speak to you directly about an exigency that threatens every sentient being in the Omniverse.

I apologize for my poor use of your language. Not entirely. Not Superboy. I am Oracle of the Timeless. That is... I apologize for my poor use of your language.
"A Prediction of the Future"/

El had always believed he was a native of Krypton.

"The one called El was trying to return the doomed planet to life.

"With the typical arrogance of your people you believed you stopped him..."

"When all you did was remove him from present-day Earth.

"We rode the chronal portal he had opened..."

"To return to the one touchstone of his own past.

"It was no coincidence he was found by an eighteen-year-old Jor-El.

"The became a race of one.

"A race determined to rule the people of Krypton--"
EACH ALTERNATIVE ACTION HE TAKES CREATES A DIFFERENT REALITY.

SO HE CAN KILL OFF AS MANY KRYPTONIANS AS HE'D LIKE—AS OFTEN AS HE'D LIKE—UNTIL HE GETS IT RIGHT?

BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT THE ONE BEING BLOWN UP?

WE'RE ALIVE.
KRYPTON'S ALIVE.

WE SHOULD BE THROWING HEL A PARADE AND GIVING HIM THE KEYS TO RAQ'S TEMPLE.

HE SAID HE WOULD SAVE KRYPTON AND HE DID—WITHOUT HAVING TO DESTROY EARTH'S SOLAR SYSTEM.

WITH DISASTROUS CONSEQUENCES FOR ALL, YES.

*AT ONE point he returned to the site of Krypton's most grievous injury—

*HE BELIEVED this might have been the original cause of the planet's death.

*IT WAS A COMPARATIVELY SIMPLE TASK to correct that mistake.

*HE DECIDED he was too impulsive—that his murder of Jor-El robbed him of his surrogate father's genius.

*IN one world the two actually grew quite close over the years.

*TOGETHER they were able to identify the point of the ultimate corruption of the planet's core.

*HE WAS WRONG.

*IT WAS CLEAR—EACH TIME he tried to fix things, IT ONLY MADE THEM WORSE through his impetuous efforts.

*AGAIN and again he watched as the planet ultimately succumbed to its inevitable fate.

*BUT even with that knowledge—

UNTIL THE DAY one of the many Jor-EL'S solVED THE PROBLEM once and—

*WE'RE ALIVE. KRYPTON'S ALIVE.

*YOU'RE NOT THE ONE BEING BLOWN UP?

*BECAUSE... YOU'RE NOT THE ONE BEING BLOWN UP?

*IN ONE WORLD THE TWO ACTUALLY GREW QUITE CLOSE OVER THE YEARS.

*TOGETHER THEY WERE ABLE TO IDENTIFY THE POINT OF THE ULTIMATE CORRUPTION OF THE PLANET'S CORE.

*IT WAS CLEAR—EACH TIME HE TRIED TO FIX THINGS, IT ONLY MADE THEM WORSE THROUGH HIS IMPETUOUS EFFORTS.

*AGAIN AND AGAIN HE WATCHED AS THE PLANET ULTIMATELY SUCCumbed TO ITS INEVITABLE FATE.

*BUT EVEN WITH THAT KNOWLEDGE—

UNTIL THE DAY ONE OF THE MANY JOR-EL'S SOLVED THE PROBLEM ONCE AND—
Her name is Faora.
To say she was the most feared and hated woman on Krypton at one point in time...

...would be understating her infamy.

I understand your reaction to my presence, Kara Zor-El...
To my followers I was a visionary—a dedicated attaché to none less than General Zod...
To my detractors—a terrorist, a traitor and worse.

I can’t see, Kara? The Oracle is burning him out—have to break their connection!

Can’t you see? It’s Oracle burning him out—have to break their connection!

Super... girl...

Thank you.

Too much info. Burning out my brain.

If my mind was still bonded with Oracle’s as it was...

—left my body...

You’d be without a mind. You’d be nothing.

It’s nice to see you two... girl...getting along.

You know her?

You know her?

Every child on Krypton knows the horrors this woman has committed!

Every child on Krypton knows the horrors this woman has committed!

Leave it to the woman of our species to keep things in perspective—

—to keep hope even when all hope is lost.

To my followers I was a visionary—a dedicated attaché to none less than General Zod...

But that is in the past...

Only by working together can we stave off the impossible.

Here and throughout the rest of time...

Thank you.

Youknowher?

We’re talking about the end of everything—grow up already.

Right?

You know her?

Every child on Krypton knows the horrors this woman has committed!

You know her?

Every child on Krypton knows the horrors this woman has committed!

You know her?
I don't require that you love me. And I need you to trust that I will see you punished for your every war crime.

What happened to working together at the end of the world?


don't require that you love me. Only that you trust me.

If you want to save your loved ones, you must turn your world into a massive weapon of destruction. A weapon that won't require that you love me. It's not the only one. The only one of Kryptonian blood who has ever changed forever.

In every alternate reality, he caused a series of “ripples”... which geometrically increased into a chronic tsunami roaring through not only those alternates... but right on through to the core.

Your father was a man of honor, Kal-El.

I can feel that in my teeth, in this moon unstable? It's more than just the moon... I saw a vision of a universe being torn apart earlier, when Oracle was bringing us here.

Yes. It is the omniverse itself.

Another time tsunami is hitting somewhere in time and space.

A what?

I don't mean to be rude, but... I'll be. There is nothing in the history books of Krypton that ever portrayed you as well a “big thinker.”

Why should we take your word as an authority on anything?

He chose me. He educated me. And yes... he ultimately changed me.

We solve your problem. He brought us here. Come... let me show you.

And what he did much more than merely turn our sacred world into a massive weapon of destruction...

Come... let me show you.

Your father was a man of honor. Kal-El.

It's more than just the moon... I saw a vision of a universe being torn apart earlier, when Oracle was bringing us here.

Another time tsunami is hitting somewhere in time and space.

I can feel that in my teeth.

Is this moon unstable?

Yes. It is the omniverse itself.

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Is this moon unstable?

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Yes. It is the omniverse itself.

Another time tsunami is hitting somewhere in time and space.
THE PEOPLE OF KRYPTON ARE WILLFUL— PROUD.
COUNTLESS ARE THOSE WHO ROSE AGAINST H'EL AND HIS EVIL REGIM. THE PEOPLE HE HAD ONCE CONSIDERED HIMSELF TO BE HIS KINSMEN.
HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?

I CANT BELIEVE WHAT I'M SEEING.

WELL, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

IT LOOKS LIKE— HE ENSLAVER A WHOLE PLANET!

THE GLORY AND MAJESTY THAT WAS KRYPTON IS NO MORE.

THE ORACLE KNEW YOU NEEDED TO SEE THIS.

YOU SEE, H'EL WAS SUCCESSFUL, BUT WHILE HE MAY HAVE RESURRECTED THE PEOPLE—

THE VERY SPIRIT OF KRYPTON IS GONE FOREVER.

I KNOW HOW HARD THIS IS FOR YOU TO WITNESS.

TRUST ME, I HAVE LIVED WITH THIS FOR YEARS NOW.

THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THIS...

...IS TO KEEP IT FROM HAPPENING.

THAT MEANS—

JUST... ADJUSTING TO THE ATMOSPHERE HERE... I'M FINE.

JONN, SON OF KAL?

SO LONG AS MY POWERS KEEP WORKING UNDER THIS RED SUN.

IN ITS PLACE IS A WORLD OF SUFFERING AND DEATH FOR ANY WHO OPOSE THE WILL OF H'EL.

IT IS A TABLEAU NO ONE PRESENT COULD HAVE IMAGINED.

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"THE PLANET MAY HAVE RETURNED—"

"WHILE THE PEOPLE OF KRYPTON ARE WILLFUL— PROUD.
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IN ITS PLACE IS A WORLD OF SUFFERING AND DEATH FOR ANY WHO OPOSE THE WILL OF H'EL.

IT IS A TABLEAU NO ONE PRESENT COULD HAVE IMAGINED.
We're not in that world—we're here!

I'm not going to stand by while these people suffer again.

PICK UP THAT THING AND FALL BACK!

Don't you understand? You are no longer living under a yellow sun.

Whatever powers you have on Earth will eventually fade.

KAL—That's true, isn't it?

Certainly, in theory.

Kal, this is an awful lot we're being asked to take on faith.

You didn't live through the damage Doza and Faora did to Krypton—then they would have done worse than this if your father hadn't stopped them!

You can't waste your strength on a futile stand against K'voth's soldiers.

—and you can't waste your strength on a futile stand against K'voth's soldiers.

The blasts have no effect on us, Faora. We can...

Whatever powers you have on Earth will eventually fade.

There is too much at risk here... fall back, now!

I was created as a living weapon.

I always thought that was a bad thing—until now!

I might not be able to stop every one of you psychos...

But I'll be damned if I'm not going to try!

You're to PON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? You are no longer living under a yellow sun.

But I'll be damned if I'm not going to try!

These blasts have no effect on us, Faora. We can...

THESE BLASTS HAVE NO EFFECT ON US, FAORA.

You're to PON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? You are no longer living under a yellow sun.

I'M NOT GOING TO STAND BY WHILE THESE PEOPLE SUFFER AGAIN.

But I'll be damned if I'm not going to try!
AGREES
OR OTHER... BUT... YOU must the three of you what happened when we tried to recreate our world in his image.

SUPERBOY, THE ONLY WAY SHE CAN SUCCEED IN THE PAST IS IF YOU MAKE CERTAIN SUPERGIRL LEAVES KRYPTON.

SUPERGIRL, YOU MUST A JOURNEY TO THE GREAT WAR—THE BATTLE OF THE SKY ONE—AND PREVENT THE CLONES FROM INFECTING A MOUND THAT WILL EXAVERATE KRYPTON'S ENTRIC DISOLUTION.

DON'T QUESTION THE MIND OF THE ORACLE, CHILD. JUST DO IT!

SUPERMAN—YOU ARE TASKED WITH THE MOST DIFFICULT RESPONSIBILITY OF ALL—YOU HAVE TO STOP HER AT THE EXACT MENT OF HIS SUCCESS.

BUT... THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY.

THERE MUST BE A WAY TO SAVE KRYPTON WITHOUT ITS TURNING INTO THIS NIGHTMARE WORLD HE CREATED.

AT A GREAT PERSONAL COST TO ORACLE—
—HE STANDING WITH THE REST OF HIS ANCIENT RACE—HE HAS AGREED TO PROVIDE US WITH THE SUPPORT WE NEED.

YOU WANT US TO...SPLIT UP?

THESE THREE PORTAL?

I'M NOT COMFORTABLE WITH—

THIS ISN'T A DEBATE!

THE QUESTION WISDOM NEVER, SUPERMAN!

WE'RE HERE FOR EVERYTHING KRYPTON EVER WAS.

COME WITH US!

SHE CAN'T, KARA.

YOU HEARD HER. SHE'S NOT FROM THE ORIGINAL TIMELINE.

BUT IF WE LEAVE HER HERE...?

ORACLE SENT US HERE FOR A REASON. TO SHOW US FIRST-HAND THE DAMNAGE LIFE HAS UNLEASHED.

KARA—KON, IF WE'RE SUCCESSFUL...

WE MAY NEVER SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN.

AND IF WE'RE NOT, THINGS ARE ONLY GOING TO GET WORSE UNTIL THE TSTUNAMI DESTROYS EVERYTHING.

IN OTHER WORDS...

SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE.
WISH EITHER ONE WERE HERE RIGHT...

THANK NGO AT LEAST THAT.

HIM—

THEY'RE EVEN MORE BARBARIC THAN THE HISTORIC-PPS PORTRAYED THEM.

HALF OF ME WISHES VAL WERE HERE TO SHOW HIM WHAT KON IS GOING TO EVOLVE INTO SOMEDAY.

THE OTHER HALF...

WISH EITHER ONE WERE HERE RIGHT...

NOW...

THANK NGO AT LEAST THAT I'M...

I WAS GOING TO SAY "INVULNERABLE.

BUT NGO WAS RIGHT... I'M BACK UNDER THE RED SUN.

MY POWERS ARE VACANT... BUT HOW QUICKLY?

NOT ON ME.

TO THEM.

KILL YOU AGAIN AND AGAIN AND ONCE MORE.

DANCE UPON YOUR CORPSE.
CRAZY.

THERE ARE PLACES ON EARTH I HAVEN'T SEEN IN THE SIX MONTHS I'VE BEEN ALIVE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS PROBABLY GOING TO BE THE LAST MORON I'M EVER GOING TO SEE.

NOW NOW AM I SUPPOSED TO FIND SUPERGIRL IN ALL OF--

SUPER--ER, KARA?!

HUM?

NOW HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO FIND SUPERGIRL IN ALL OF--

SUPER-ER, KARA?!

HUM?

IT'S A LITTLE GARISH, BUT OKAY, JUH.

DON'T TELL MY PARENTS, I'M SUPPOSED TO BE STUDYING TONIGHT!

DON'T TELL MY PARENTS, I'M SUPPOSED TO BE STUDYING TONIGHT!

IT'S A LITTLE GARISH, BUT OKAY, JUH.

COOL, HUH?

COOL, HUH?

GOD KNOWS I HAVE ENOUGH OF MY OWN!

WAIT--YOU'RE WEARING THE FAMILY CREST!

YOUR NIGHTS FOR MY FAMILY? KEEPING Tabs?

YOU'RE WORKING FOR MY FAMILY? KEEPING TABS?

YOU'RE WORKING FOR MY FAMILY? KEEPING TABS?

YOU'RE WORKING FOR MY FAMILY? KEEPING TABS?

SNEAKING OFF TO LAVA-GRaze BENEATH THE HUB. WANT TO JOIN?

RIGHT.

SURE.

ALWAYS DOWN FOR A LAVA-GRaze.

NOW WHAT?!

NOW WHAT?!

AND I SCREWED THAT UP IN THE FIRST THIRTY SECONDS I'VE BEEN HERE.

SNEAKING OFF TO LAVA-GRaze BENEATH THE HUB. WANT TO JOIN?

NOW WHAT?!

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I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER BEEN IN A ROOM SO DARK THAT I COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING.
WHICH MEANS IF I CONCENTRATE I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DISCERN I'M IN A LAB.
FUNNY, IT ALMOST FEELS AS IF I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE.
I HAVE NEARLY A LIFETIME OF YELLOW SUN RADIATION IN MY BODY. IT SHOULD BE AT LEAST A WHILE BEFORE IT DISAPPEARS.
MY CEREMONIAL ARMOR—ITS BOUND TO MY DNA.
THE RED SUN IS RAPIDLY DRAWING WHAT HAS BECOME MY BODY'S NATURAL RADIATION LEVEL. IS THIS BUT SOMEHOW HELPING CONTAIN THAT ENERGY FOR HOW LONG?
IT'S NOT LIKE THIS ARMOR MAKES ME ANY MORE INVULNERABLE OR STRONGER THAN I ALREADY AM.
I ONLY WEAR IT OUT OF RESPECT FOR MR...
IT IS A SIMPLE MATTER FOR ONE WITH MY ABILITIES TO STARE INTO THE RECENT PAST AND SEE WHAT YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH.

—THE REMNANTS OF YOUR ACTIONS REMAIN. WHEN YOU ARE DEAD NOW—

I INVOLVED THE TRAITORS.

WELL... YOU HAD ACCOMPLICES. THE ORACLE? THIS IS ALL MY DOING.

—KARA... HOW YOU DISAPPOINTED ME, MY LOVE.

Oh, Kara...

—KARA... HOW YOU DISAPPOINTED ME, MY LOVE.

HE INVOLVED THE TRAITORS.

OH, KARA...

...KARA... HOW YOU DISAPPOINTED ME, MY LOVE.

JL/13/06/19

JL/13/06/19

OH, KARA...

SO BE IT.
Time is on my side. They are all already dead.

...a universe continues to be rent asunder.