



BLACKEST NIGHT

2
OF 3
NOV '09

SUPERMAN



EDDY BARROWS
2009
Net

JAMES
ROBINSON
EDDY
BARROWS
RUY
JOSÉ

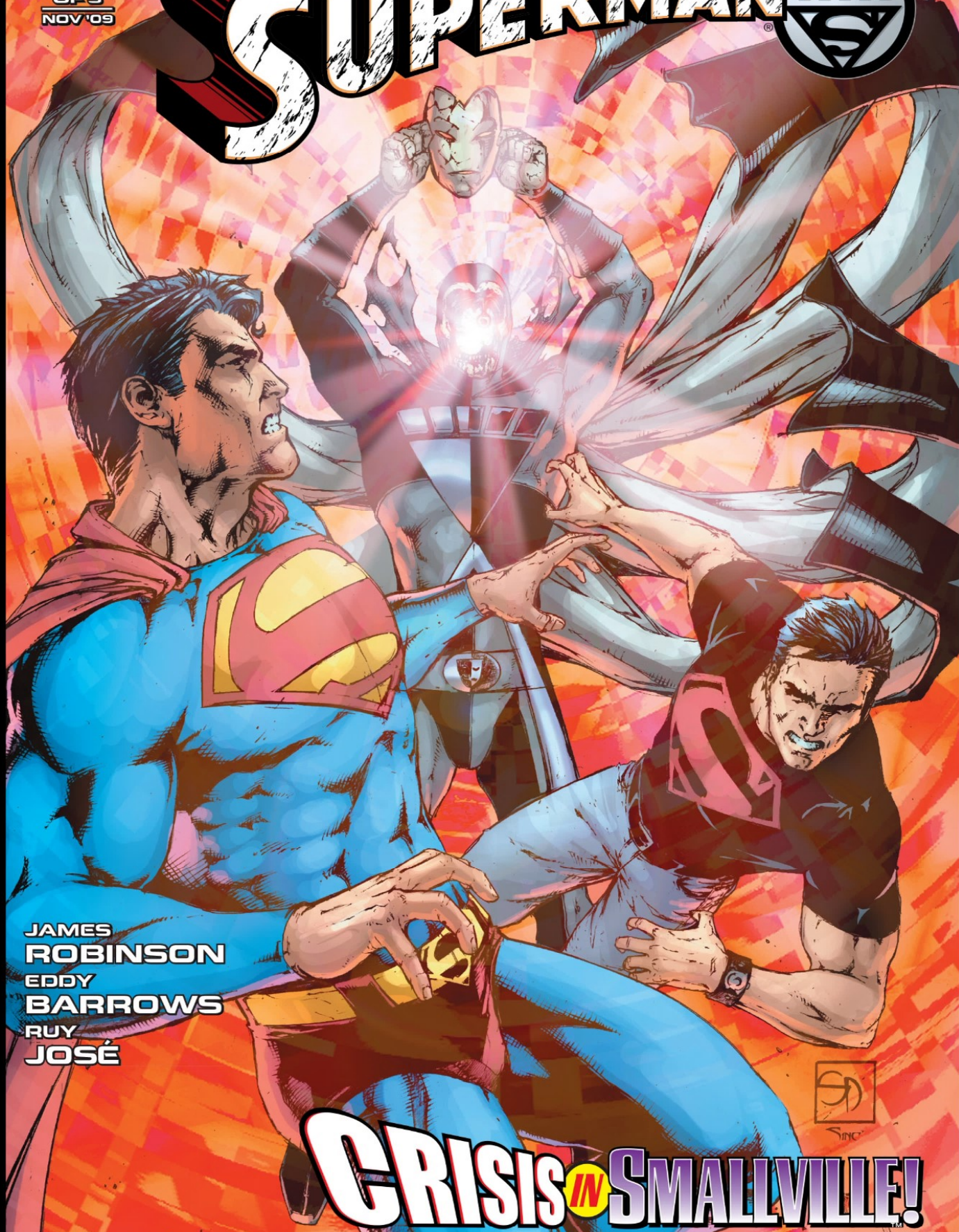
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CRISIS IN SMALLVILLE!



SMALLVILLE.

THIS MORNING.



THANKS FOR STAYING OPEN, DAVEY. IT'S JUST I'VE BEEN SO BUSY LATELY AND--

YOU KIDDING? RELAX, I'D RATHER KEEP MY DOOR OPEN ALL NIGHT THAN HAVE MY CUSTOMERS WALKING AROUND LOOKING LIKE HIPPIES.

NOW SETTLE BACK.



SIMON, COME DOWNSTAIRS. DINNER'S READY.

NOT HUNGRY, MOM. GOTTA GET THIS DISPLAY DONE FOR THE SCIENCE FAIR TOMORROW...

...AND I'M ALREADY DISAPPOINTED THAT IT'S GOING TO BE SO UNIMPRESSIVE.



YEAH, I KNOW GRACE IS RODDY'S GIRLFRIEND.

N'YEAH, SHE WANTED THE BAG, SURE I KNOW THAT TOO.

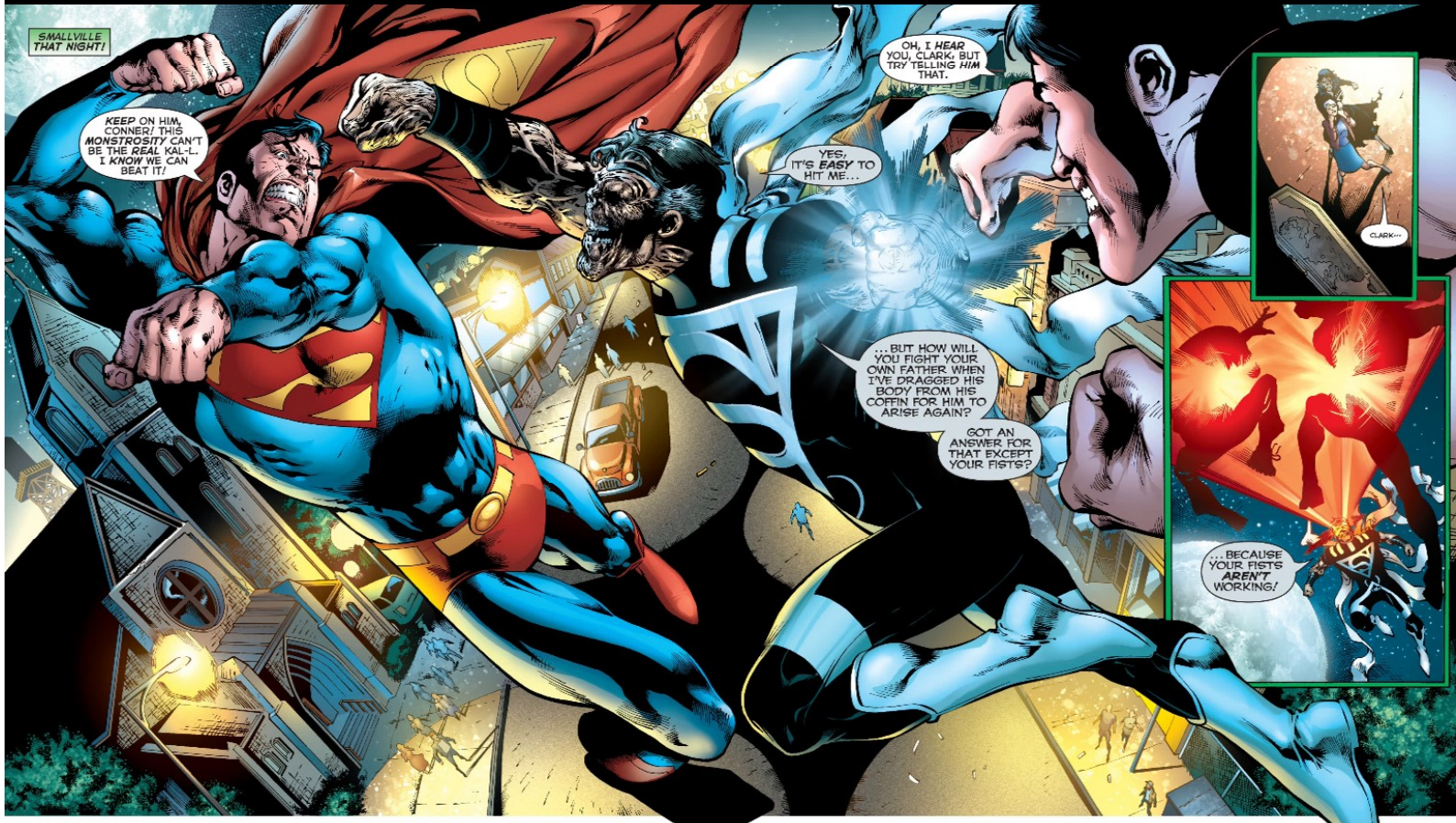
LOOK, WHEN I ASKED HIM, I DIDN'T THINK RODDY WOULD ACTUALLY SPEND HIS MONEY ON ME INSTEAD OF HER... SO IT'S NOT MY FAULT.



IT'S ON THE HOUSE, SOLDIER. YOUR MONEY'S NO GOOD HERE.

THANKS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

YOU JUST GOT BACK FROM OVER THERE, RIGHT? I KNOW WHAT TO SAY... THANK YOU.



SMALLVILLE THAT NIGHT!

KEEP ON HIM, CONNER! THIS MONSTROSITY CAN'T BE THE REAL KAL-L. I KNOW WE CAN BEAT IT!

OH, I HEAR YOU, CLARK, BUT TRY TELLING HIM THAT.

YES, IT'S EASY TO HIT ME...

...BUT HOW WILL YOU FIGHT YOUR OWN FATHER WHEN I'VE DRAGGED HIS BODY FROM HIS COFFIN FOR HIM TO ARISE AGAIN?

GOT AN ANSWER FOR THAT EXCEPT YOUR FISTS?



CLARK...



...BECAUSE YOUR FISTS AREN'T WORKING!



LOOKS KINDA LIKE ANOTHER SUPERMAN YOU ASK ME.

YOU CRAZY LOOKS NOTHING LIKE H--



HUH? OH!

FEAR.



ARRHH!

STOP TALKING! STOP THINKING!

FEAR.

FEAR.

FEAR.

PSYCHO PIRACY!

JUST FEEL!

SUPERMAN
created by
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and
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ENJOYING THIS, MARTHA? AND THIS IS JUST THE OPENING PARAGRAPH.

IT'LL BE THE FRONT PAGE STORY WHEN WE'RE DONE.

YES, YOU'VE GOTTEN MY ATTENTION.

MY WORLD WAS BETTER. I WAS BETTER! EARTH 2? NO, IT WAS EARTH MINE!
THIS IS JUST THE EARTH OF CLARK THE FAILURE AND CONNER THE FREAK! PATHETIC ORPHANS. SOON TO BE, ANYWAY--



LOIS, MY DARLING! KILL THE MOTHER!

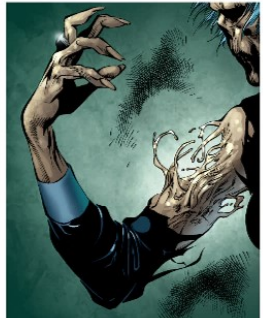
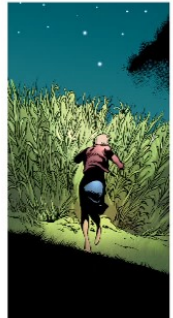


NO!

SAVE HER, CON! GO! AND SAVE MA!



RUN, MA!



OH, MARTHA?



IT DOESN'T MATTER, MY LOIS WILL FIND HER AGAIN.

AND WHEN YOU FAIL TO SAVE YOUR MOTHER, LIKE YOU DID YOUR PA, YOU'LL BE ALONE WITH ONLY YOURSELF TO BLAME.



YES, I'M GOING TO TAKE MA FROM YOU, KAL!

SMALLVILLE'S GOING TOO! IT MADE YOU FEEL HUMAN DIDN'T IT? IT MADE YOU FEEL LIKE YOU HAD A PLACE ON EARTH?

I'M GOING TO TAKE SMALLVILLE FROM YOU, ALIEN--



AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME!



FEAR.

HOPE.

RAGE.

WILL.



PRETTY.

YOU THINK SO ANYWAY, DON'T YOU?

FEEL IT. FEEL THE LOVE--

--FOR EVERYONE. WHILE OTHERS FEEL OTHER THINGS!

ALL TO MAKE YOUR HEARTS SO MUCH RICHER FOR WHEN I START MY HARVEST.

RAGE

AVARICE.

I WOULD HAVE ENLISTED IF MY KNEE WASN'T--

FEAR

SIMON, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? D... DON'T COME IN, MOM. I'VE BUILT A WEAPON.

LOVE

ADORE YOU!

HELP!

HATE YOU!

RAGE

L... LORIP!

...HELP ME TO CARRY ALL THIS STUFF. LORIP, WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?

LOVE

FEAR

AVARICE.

OH MY GOD...



...WHAT'S
GOTTEN INTO
EVERYONE?

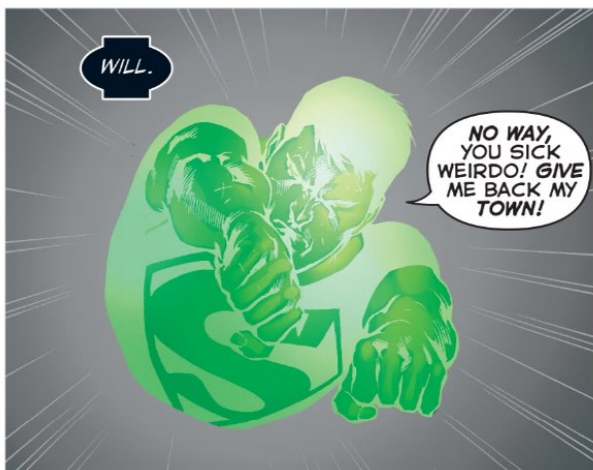


THAT
WOULD
BE ME.

ROGER
HAYDEN, THE
PSYCHO-
PIRATE!

I STEAL
PEOPLE'S
EMOTIONS.

AND GIVE
THEM MINE.




WILL.

NO WAY,
YOU SICK
WEIRDO! GIVE
ME BACK MY
TOWN!



NO CAN
DO.

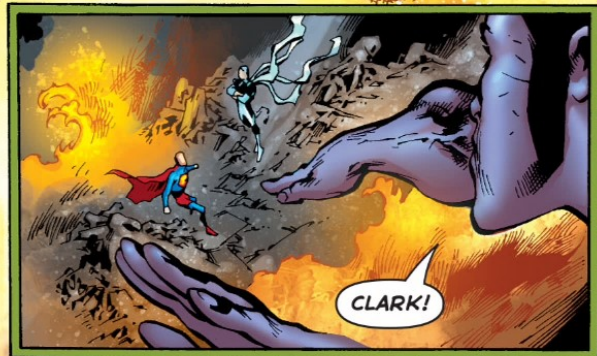


I KNOW YOU ARE IN THERE KAL-L. THE GOOD MAN YOU WERE IS IN THERE SOMEWHERE.

GOOD LUCK FINDING HIM. I'M HAPPY TO ENJOY THE HELL WE'VE CREATED TOGETHER.

I GUESS SMALLVILLE'S BRAVE VOLUNTEER FIREFIGHTERS'LL BE ALONG SOON TO CONTAIN IT.

THAT IS-- THEY WOULD IF THE PSYCHO PIRATE HADN'T MADE THEM ALL SCARED OF FIRE.



CONNER! THE PSYCHO-PIRATE'S HERE!





... YOU THINK?





KANDOR, NEW KRYPTON, THAT MOMENT.

"YOU KNOW, KARA--"

"--I'M DOING ALL OF THIS OUT OF LOVE."

"I LOVE KRYPTON."

I SEE THAT IT NEEDS TO CHANGE, BUT MY LOVE IS DEEP ENOUGH TO MAKE THAT HAPPEN.



I LOVE YOUR MOTHER, MY WIFE...

... MY BEAUTIFUL ALURA.

I SEE SHE NEEDS TO CHANGE TOO, OF COURSE, BUT I'LL MAKE SURE SHE DOES."

AND I LOVE YOU.

MY DAUGHTER.

MY DARLING KARA.

ALTHOUGH LOOKING AT YOU NOW...



... YOU NEED CHANGING MOST OF ALL.





DAD,
PLEASE--
YOU'RE SICK.
YOU'VE--

ALL THAT
COUNTS IS
YOU'RE ALIVE--
SORT OF. WE
CAN CURE YOU
OF THE
REST.

FEAR.
HOPE.
LOVE.
COMPASSION.

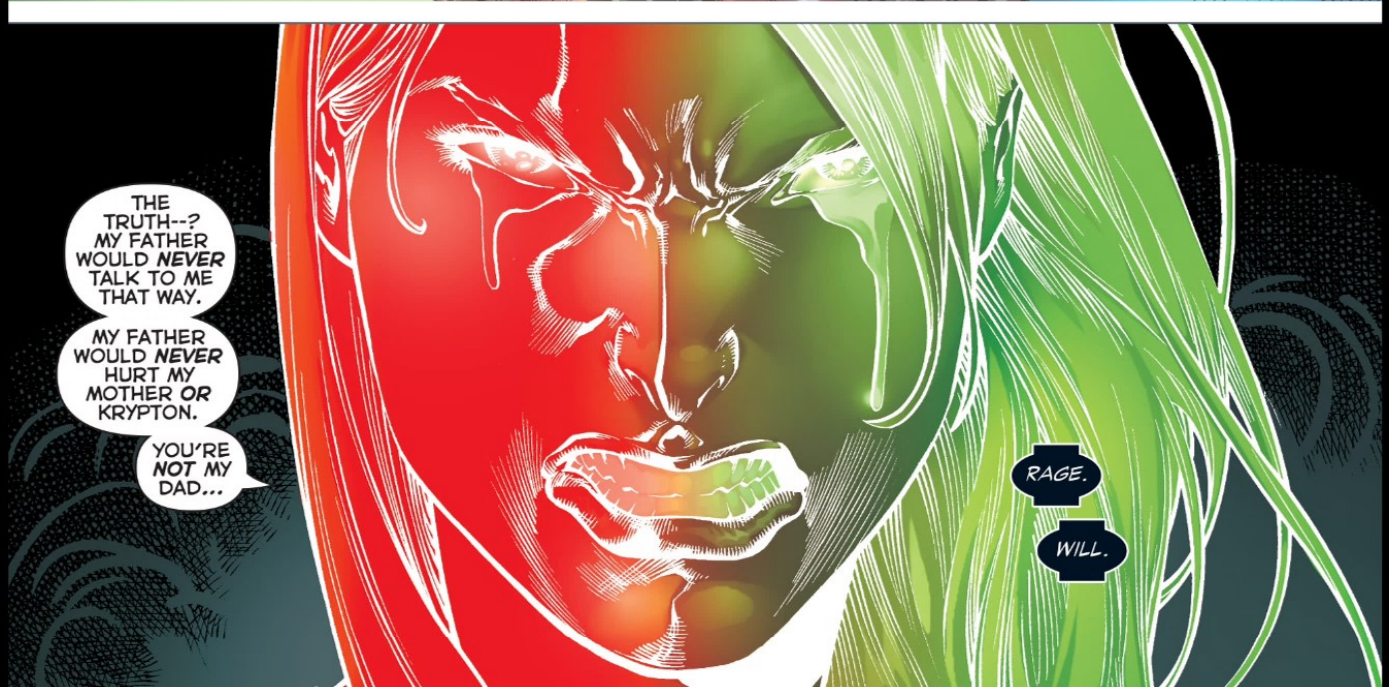


I'M NOT
ALIVE "SORT
OF," DAUGHTER.
I'M NOT ALIVE
AT ALL.

YOU'RE SUCH
A **DISAPPOINTMENT**,
KARA. YOU ALWAYS
WERE, AS A
DAUGHTER AND A
KRYPTONIAN.

YOU'RE
WEAK AND
STUPID. YOU'VE
DONE NOTHING
RIGHT. YOU LET
ME DIE.

YOU'RE
A **PATHETIC**
CREATURE AND IT'S
TIME YOU FACED
THE **TRUTH**.



THE
TRUTH--?
MY FATHER
WOULD NEVER
TALK TO ME
THAT WAY.

MY FATHER
WOULD NEVER
HURT MY
MOTHER OR
KRYPTON.

YOU'RE
NOT MY
DAD...

RAGE.
WILL.





COME OUT, MARTHA.



DON'T BE AFRAID. DEATH IS NEVITABLE.



MY FINDING YOU IS ALSO INEVITABLE. DON'T FIGHT IT, MARTHA.



ME. DEATH. DON'T BE SCARED.



I'M A KANSAS FARMER'S WIFE-- TAKE MORE THAN YOU TO SCARE ME.



YOU HURT MY DOG. DUG UP MY DEAR JON, WRECKED MY HOME.



AFRAID? NO. HOW WOULD CONNER PUT IT? OH YEAH...



...IT'S ON!

TO BE CONTINUED