



BLACKEST NIGHT

3
OF 3
DEC '09

SUPERMAN



Eddy Barrows
2009
+
Net

ROBINSON
BARROWS
GOLDMAN
JOSÉ
FERREIRA

dccomics.com



BLACKEST NIGHT

3
OF 3
DEC '09

SUPERMAN



ROBINSON
BARROWS
GOLDMAN
JOSÉ
FERREIRA

THE KENT FARM,
SMALLVILLE.

THAT
MOMENT.





NEW KRYPTON.
THAT MOMENT.

PATHEMIC,
KARA! IS THAT
THE BEST YOU'VE
GOT?!

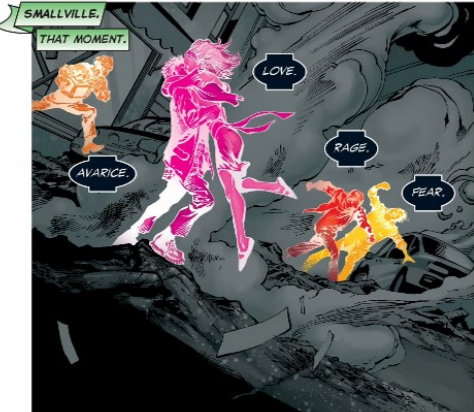
DADDY'S
GIRL?

WILL.
YOU'RE
DADDY'S
EMBAR-
RASSMENT!

WILL.
DADDY'S
WEAKLING!
DADDY'S
BANE!

WILL. RAGE.
AND IF YOU
WERE MY FATHER
SAYING THAT--

I'D
GIVE A
DAMN!



SMALLVILLE.
THAT MOMENT.

AVARICE

LOVE

RAGE

FEAR



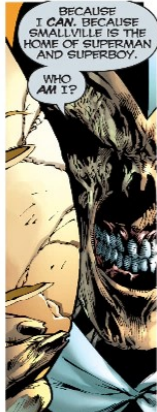
WHO
ARE
YOU...?



...AND
WHY ARE
YOU DOING
THIS?

FEAR.

FEAR.



BECAUSE
I CAN, BECAUSE
SMALLVILLE IS THE
HOME OF SUPERMAN
AND SUPERBOY.

WHO
AM I?



--THE
PSYCHO-
PIRATE!
NOW STOP
TALKING AND
HATE.







WHERE ARE YOU, MARTHA?
I KNOW YOU'RE HERE SOMEWHERE.
I KNOW YOU'RE HIDING.



SCARED.



I WON'T HESITATE, I PROMISE.
I KNOW HOW YOU MUST FEEL, MARTHA.
YOU'VE LOST EVERYTHING.



YOUR HUSBAND COLD AND DEAD.



CONNOR WILL GROW AND LEAVE TOO.



YOUR SON TOO, FIRST YOU LOSE HIM TO THE CITY.
THEN TO THAT CITY WHERE VERSION OF ME.
AND NOW YOU'VE LOST HIM TO THE PEOPLE.

WIDOW, YOU LONELY AND ALONE!

YEAH, I'M A WIDOW--



--THAT'S GONNA COOK YOUR GOOSE!



YOU THINK FIRE CAN STOP ME?



WRONG, OLD WOMAN!

WRONG,
WRONG,
WRONG!

FIRE,
YOU STUPID
CRONE?!
MY RING
KEEPS ME
WHOLE.

MY RING
MEANS YOU'LL
NEVER STOP
ME!









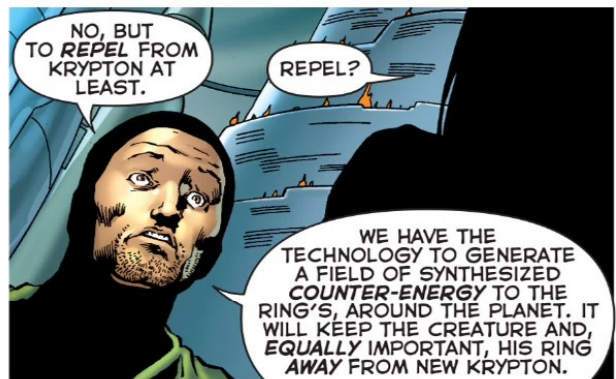
ALURA--
WE HAVE A
WEAPON. OUR
SCANS OF
ZOR-EL--

YOU HEARD
WHAT KARA SAID!
THAT THING IS NOT
HER FATHER OR
MY HUSBAND!



WELL *WHATEVER*
IT IS, OUR SCANS
WHILE IT FIGHTS YOUR
DAUGHTER HAVE GIVEN
US THE DATA
WE NEED--

TO
DESTROY
IT?



NO, BUT
TO REPEL FROM
KRYPTON AT
LEAST.

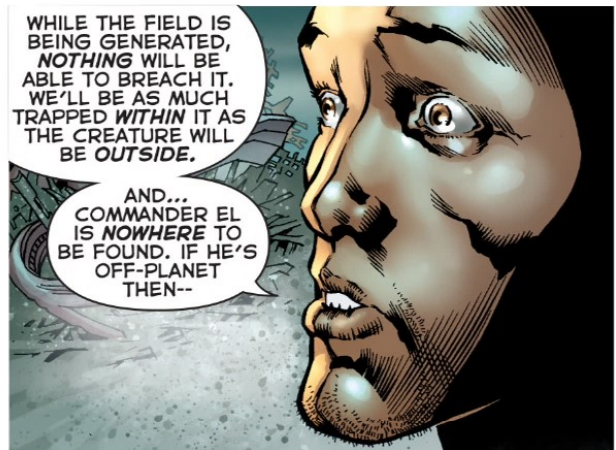
REPEL?

WE HAVE THE
TECHNOLOGY TO GENERATE
A FIELD OF SYNTHESIZED
COUNTER-ENERGY TO THE
RING'S, AROUND THE PLANET. IT
WILL KEEP THE CREATURE AND,
EQUALLY IMPORTANT, HIS RING
AWAY FROM NEW KRYPTON.



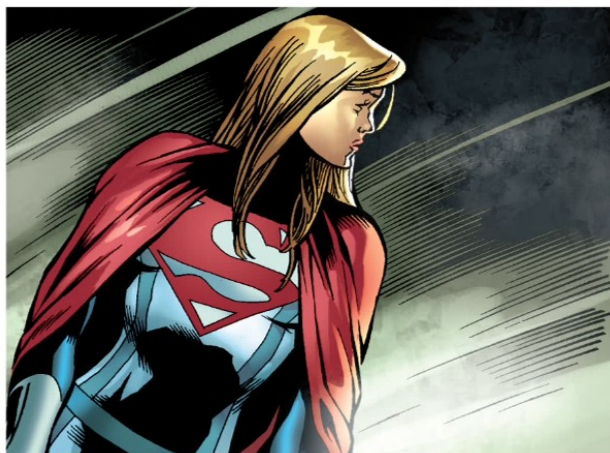
THEN *WHAT*
ARE YOU WAITING
FOR? DO IT!

AH, WELL,
THERE IS A
PRICE.



WHILE THE FIELD IS
BEING GENERATED,
NOTHING WILL BE
ABLE TO BREACH IT.
WE'LL BE AS MUCH
TRAPPED *WITHIN* IT AS
THE CREATURE WILL
BE *OUTSIDE*.

AND...
COMMANDER EL
IS *NOWHERE* TO
BE FOUND. IF HE'S
OFF-PLANET
THEN--



NO MATTER.
THE FATE OF OUR
PLANET MATTERS MORE
IN THIS MOMENT THAN
MY ERRANT NEPHEW.
ACTIVATE IT.

THE
CREATURE
MUST FIRST BE
OUTSIDE OF
THE FIELD'S
RANGE.



HOW HIGH UP DOES IT NEED TO BE?

THREE MILES.

GIVE KARA AND ME A MINUTE.

COME "MY HUSBAND," I'LL HAVE THAT KISS AFTER ALL.



CONNER, YOU HAVE TO LISTEN! I'M YOUR FRIEND!

I'M YOUR BROTHER!

BROTHERS?! AREN'T YOU LISTENING?!

I'M PART LUTHOR! PART HUMAN!

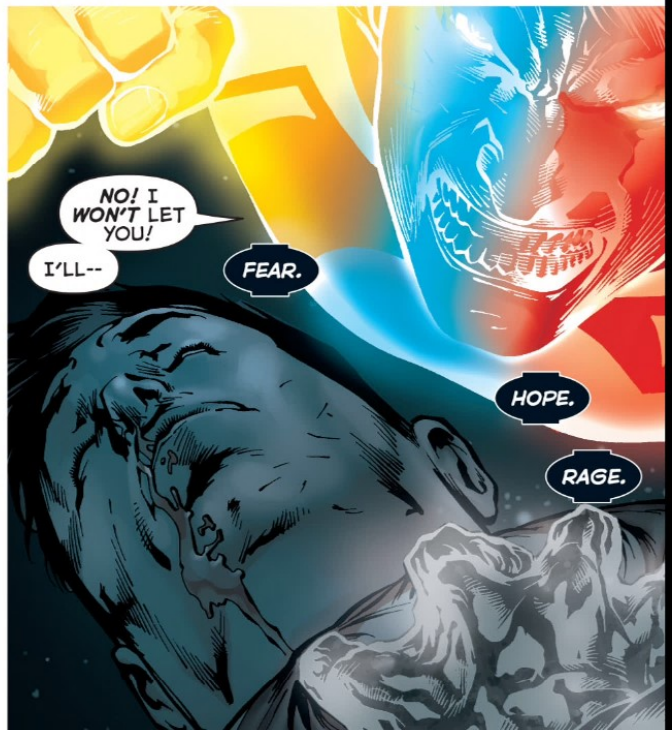
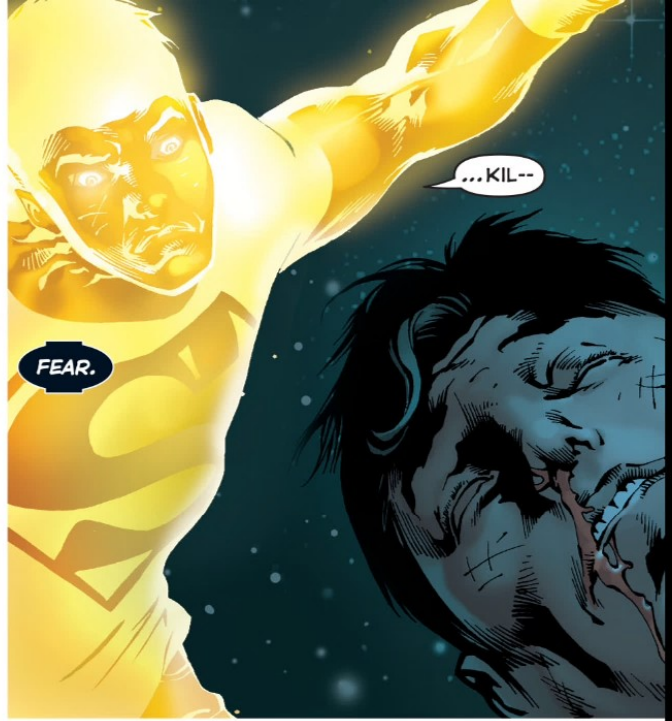
MAYBE YOU'RE THE ONE THAT SHOULD DIE, ALIEN!

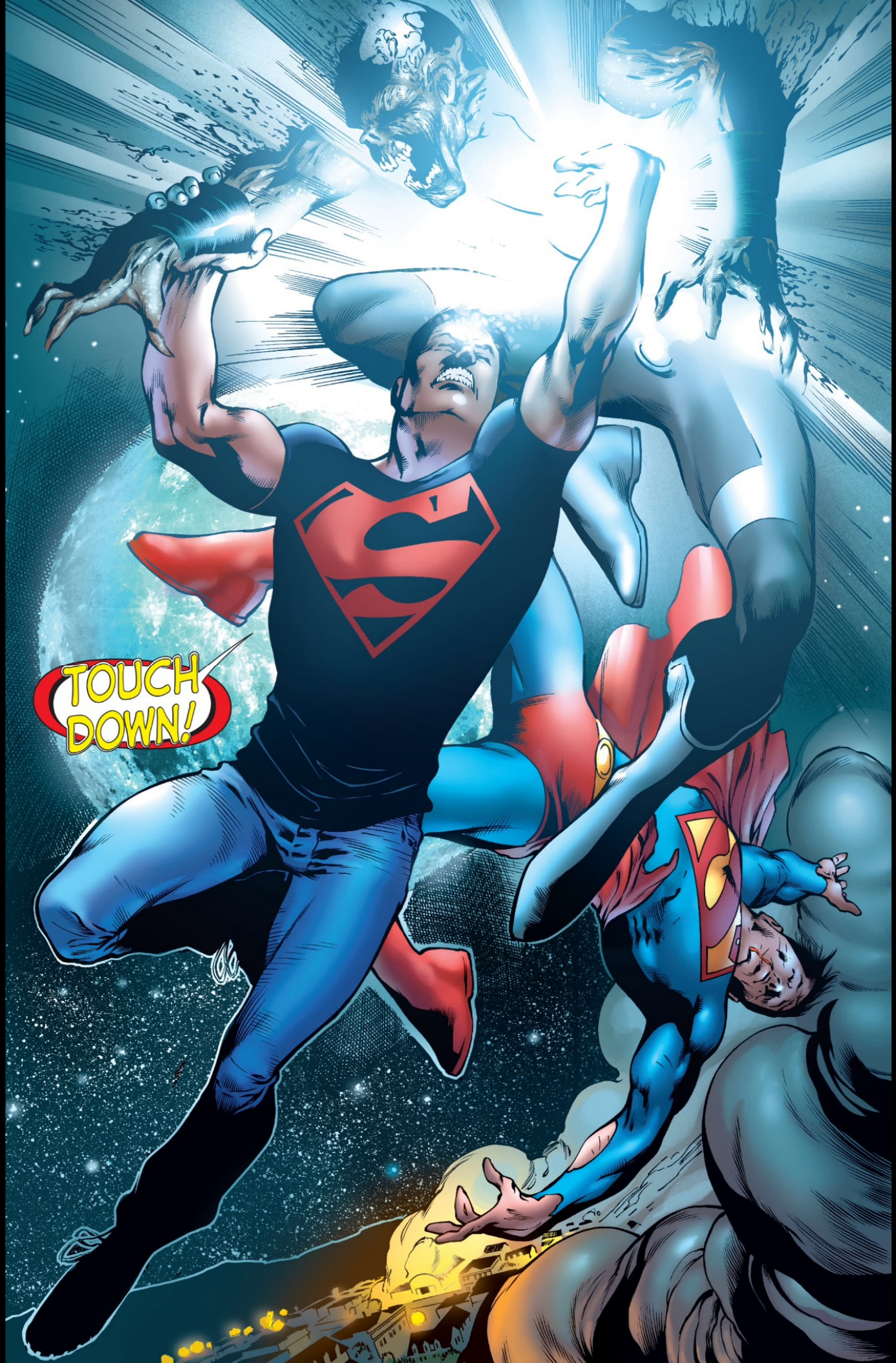
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW. A FEW MOMENTS MORE AND--



CONN--

HOPE





TOUCH
DOWN!



TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF MY DAUGHTER!

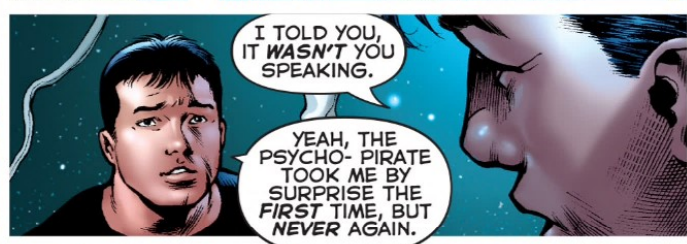


WOW.

YEAH, WOW. S'BEEN A WHILE SINCE I USED TACTILE TELEKINESIS. WELL, BEING HONEST, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO BE LIKE YOU, KAL, SO--I DIDN'T WANT TO USE A POWER YOU DIDN'T HAVE.

ARE YOU CRAZY, CONNER? IF YOU'VE GOT A POWER, USE IT! YOU THINK A BAD GUY'S GONNA HOLD BACK?

SPEAKING OF BAD GUYS--HOW I ACTED AND WHAT I SAID... I AM REALLY SORRY.



I TOLD YOU, IT WASN'T YOU SPEAKING.

YEAH, THE PSYCHO-PIRATE TOOK ME BY SURPRISE THE FIRST TIME, BUT NEVER AGAIN.



YOU GOOD FOR ANOTHER GO-ROUND WITH HIM BY YOURSELF?

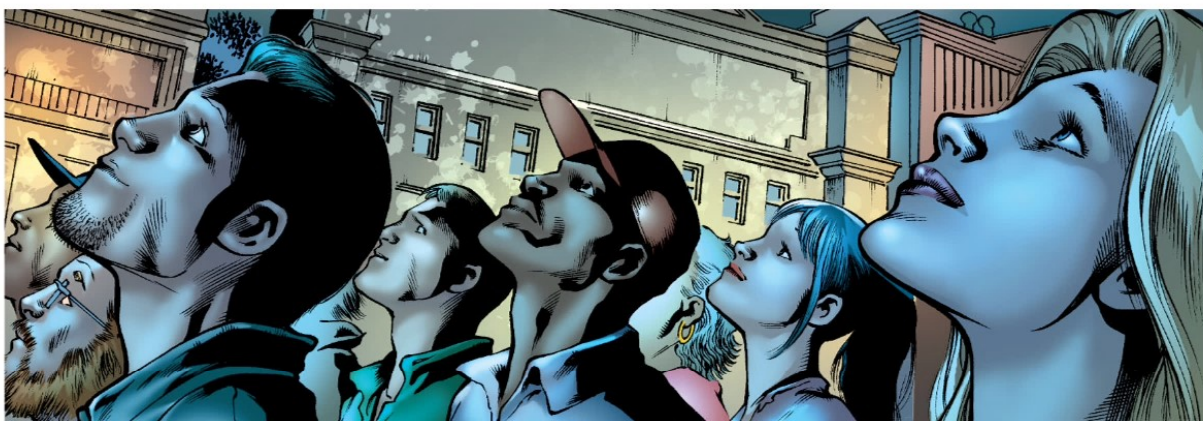
WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY, CLARK.

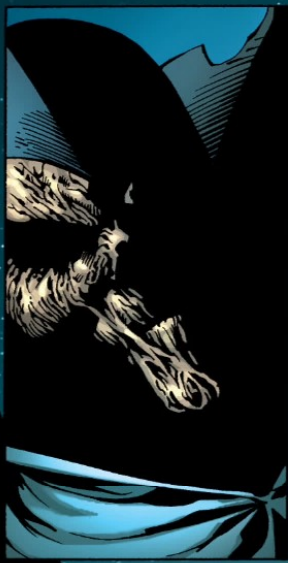


YEAH, ME TOO. FOR THE SAKE OF SMALLVILLE I'M ENDING THIS NOW!









BOY, THIS THING SMELLS RANK.

LOVE.

HOPE.

COMPASSION.

WILL.



HERE, CREEP, LOOK AT ME!







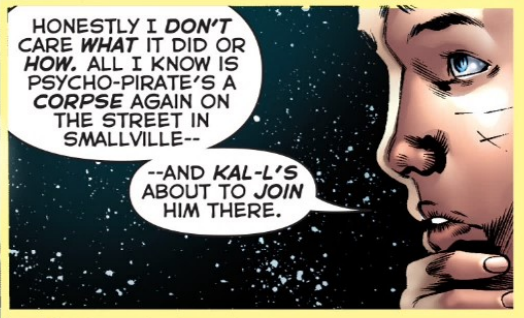




IT'S THE MASK, CLARK! IT... I DON'T KNOW... IT "SWITCHED" THEM OFF SOMEHOW.

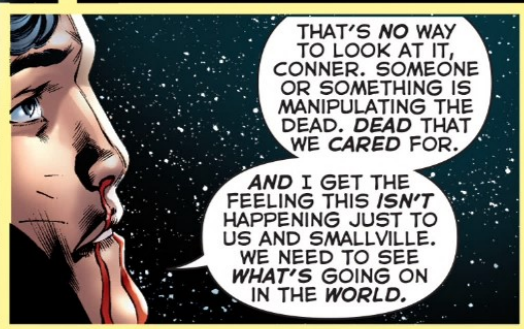
NO, MORE IMPORTANT, WHAT I THINK IT DID IS SWITCH THE RINGS OFF.

'COURSE, NOW THE MASK'S IN PIECES.



HONESTLY I DON'T CARE WHAT IT DID OR HOW. ALL I KNOW IS PSYCHO-PIRATE'S A CORPSE AGAIN ON THE STREET IN SMALLVILLE--

--AND KAL-L'S ABOUT TO JOIN HIM THERE.



THAT'S NO WAY TO LOOK AT IT, CONNER. SOMEONE OR SOMETHING IS MANIPULATING THE DEAD. DEAD THAT WE CARED FOR.

AND I GET THE FEELING THIS ISN'T HAPPENING JUST TO US AND SMALLVILLE. WE NEED TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE WORLD.



THIS IS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE GUARDIANS JUDGING BY THE RINGS.

YEAH, WE SHOULD FIND A GREEN LANTERN... JORDAN, STEWART, HELL, EVEN GARDNER.

THE LONG DARK NIGHT

Writer: JAMES ROBINSON

Pencils: EDDY BARROWS with ALLAN GOLDMAN

Inks: RUY JOSÉ w/ EBER FERREIRA


Color: ROD REIS

Cover: BARROWS & NEI RUFFINO

Variant Cover: SHANE DAVIS, SANDRA HOPE & ALEX SINCLAIR

Letters: STEVE WANDS

Editors: ADAM SCHLAGMAN & EDDIE BERGANZA

 SUPERMAN created by
JERRY SIEGEL &
JOE SHUSTER

LET'S GET TO WORK. WE NEED TO FIX SMALLVILLE FIRST.

FIRES TO PUT OUT, PEOPLE TO HELP. FOR SURE.

AND THEN THE REAL WORK BEGINS.



ALL THIS DESTRUCTION, IF I HADN'T COME BACK FROM NEW KRYPTON, WE MIGHT HAVE SPARED EVERYONE.

I FEEL PARTIALLY TO BLAME FOR THIS.

AND I WANT ANSWERS!



END.