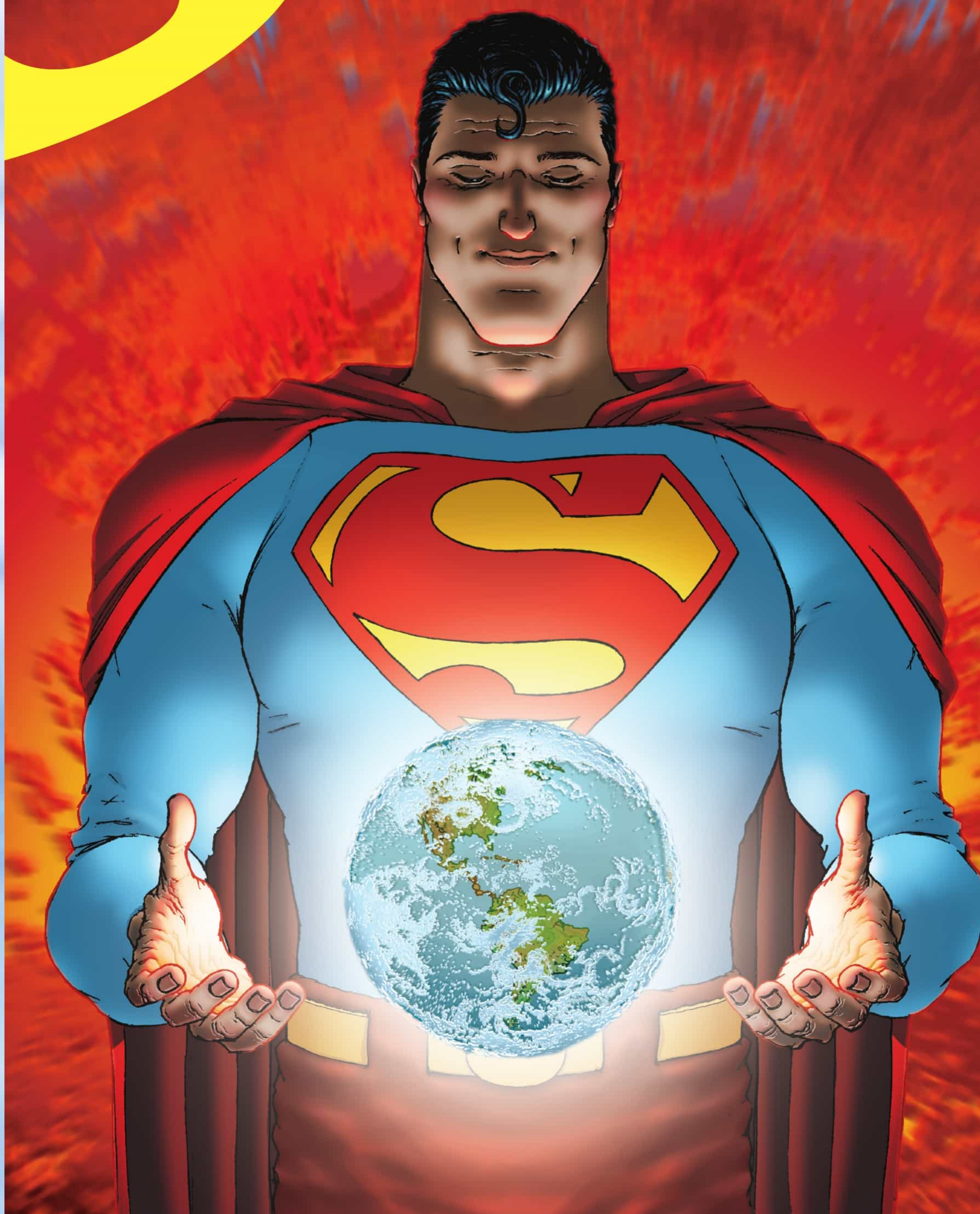
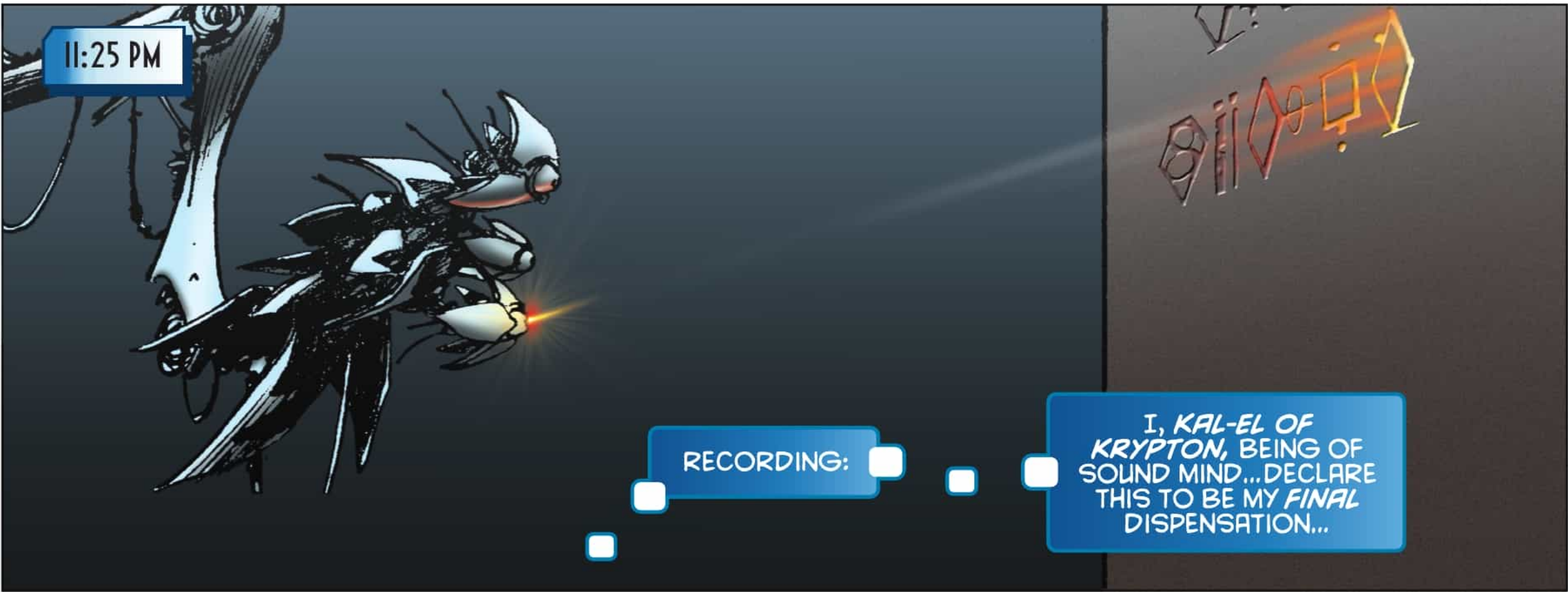
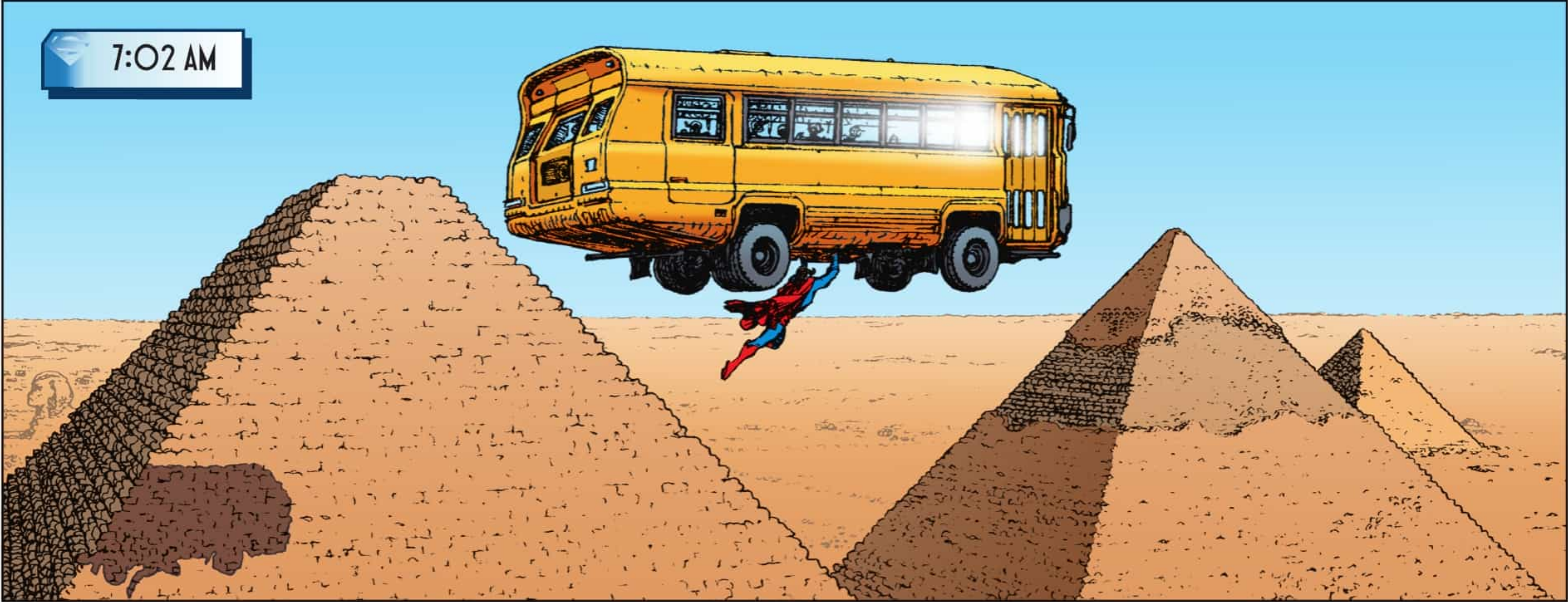


ALL★
STAR

SUPERMAN®







...SUPERMAN'S
LAST WILL AND
TESTAMENT.





THERE'S SO LITTLE
TIME LEFT NOW.

THE END IS
GETTING CLOSER
AND THERE ARE
STILL SO MANY
THINGS I'VE YET
TO ACHIEVE.



THE TIME-TRAVELER
SAMSON TOLD ME
I'D COMPLETE TWELVE
LEGENDARY SUPER
CHALLENGES BEFORE
MY DEATH.

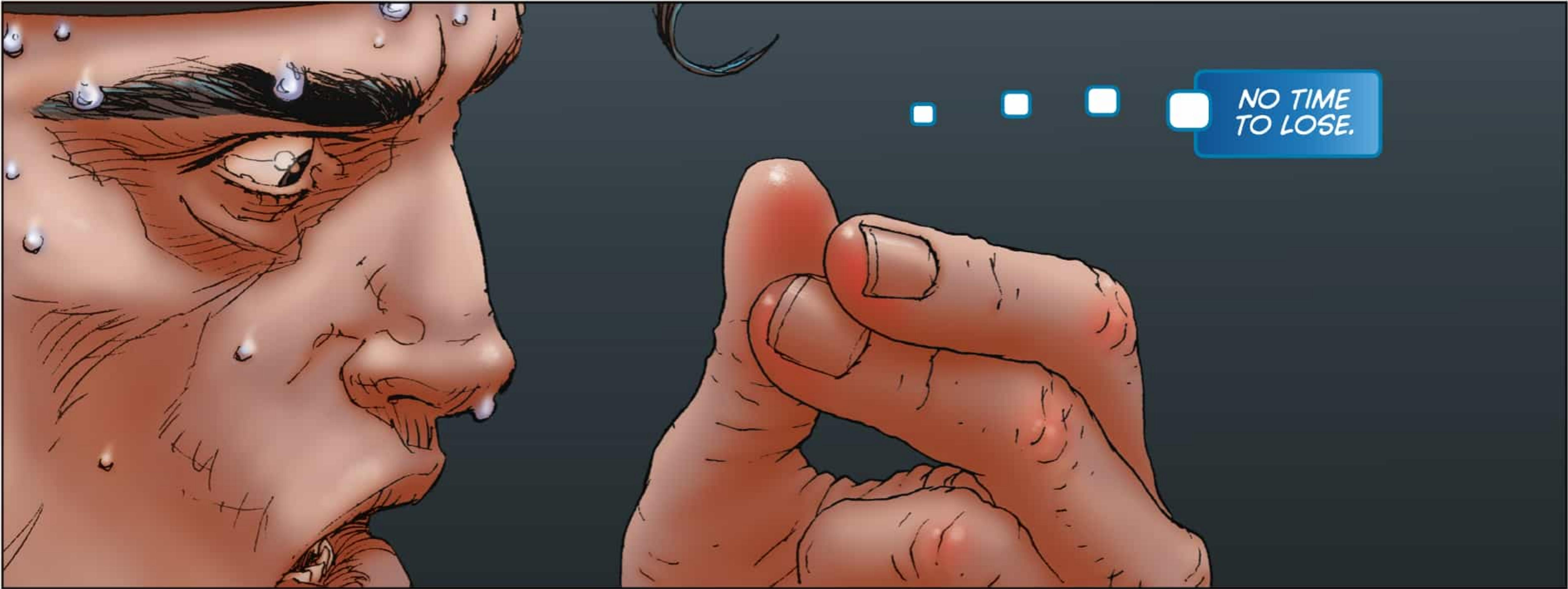
I WOULD ANSWER
THE UNANSWERABLE
QUESTION, OVERCOME
THE TYRANT SUN,
SOLARIS...

...EVEN
CREATE
LIFE...



EACH CHALLENGE,
OF COURSE, BRINGS
ME CLOSER TO
MY DEATH.

AND BY MY
RECKONING I'VE
ACCOMPLISHED
SEVEN SO FAR.



NO TIME
TO LOSE.



VAN-ZEE?
THEY'RE
WAITING FOR US
IN THE COUNCIL
CHAMBER.

IN KRYPTON'S
SECOND GOLDEN
AGE, MEN AND WOMEN
LIVED FIVE HUNDRED
YEARS AND PERFORMED
MIGHTY FEATS OF
GREAT RENOWN.



I FOUND
ANOTHER
GRAY HAIR
TODAY,
SYLVA.

WELL, IT
MAKES YOU LOOK
DISTINGUISHED.

NO MORE
BROODING ON
THE TERRACES... THIS
IS A HISTORIC
MOMENT.



HISTORIC?

IN KANDOR
WE HAVE
NOTHING
LEFT BUT
HISTORY.

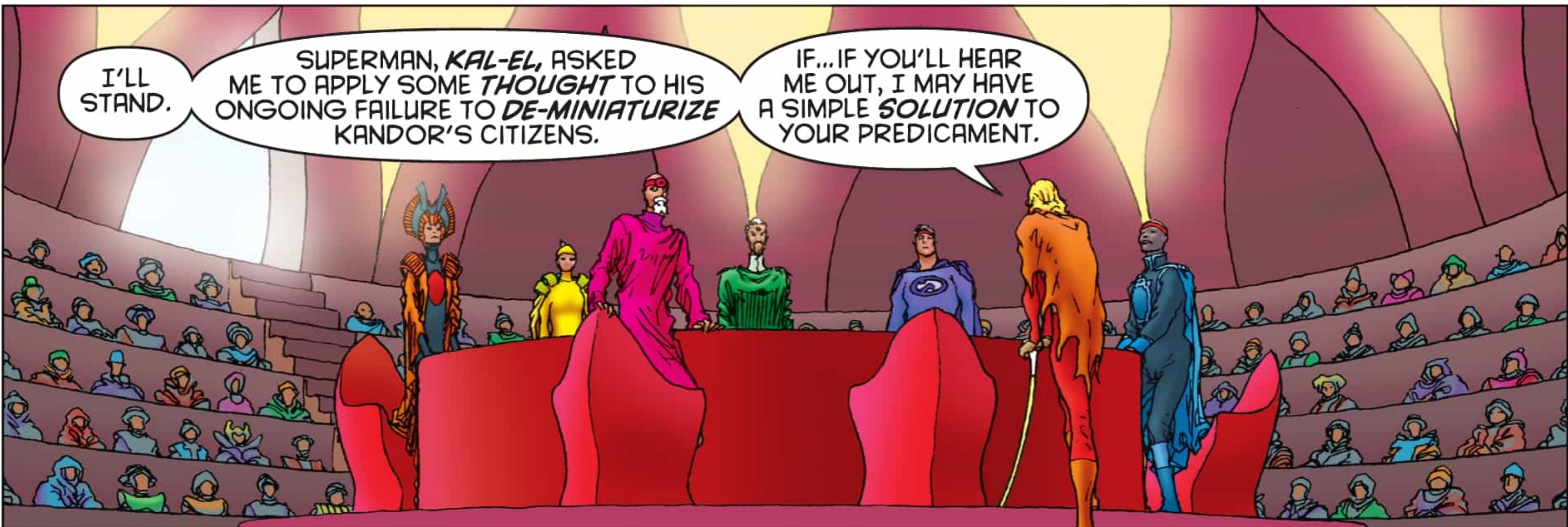


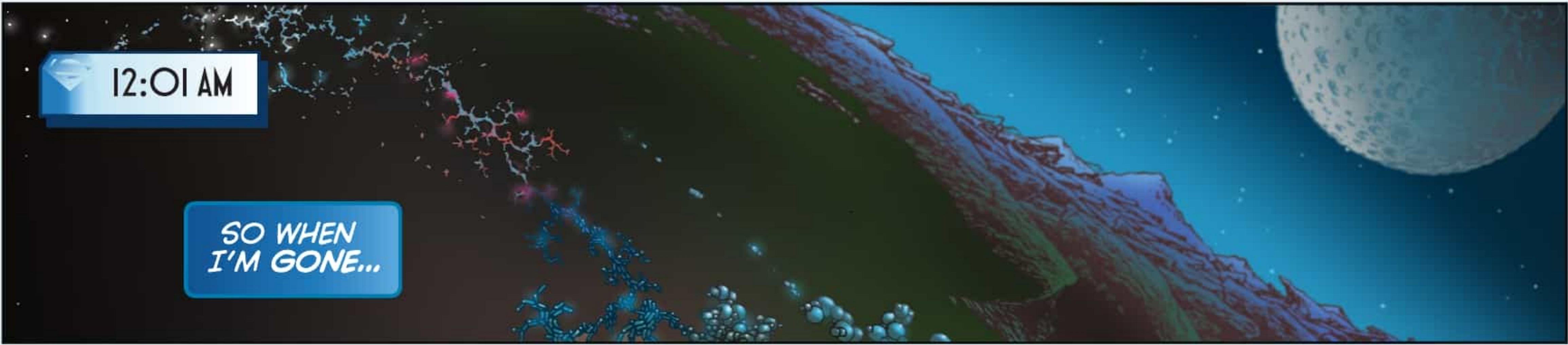
STILL NOT SURE IF AN ECTOMORPH LIKE ME
BELONGS IN THIS "AUTHENTIC KRYPTONIAN FORMAL
WEAR" I BORROWED FROM OUR MUTUAL FRIEND
MR. OLSEN'S COLLECTION.

THEY WON'T
BE JUDGING YOUR
MUSCLES, QUINTUM.

VAN-ZEE JUST
SIGNALLED ME THAT
THEY'RE ALMOST
READY FOR YOU.

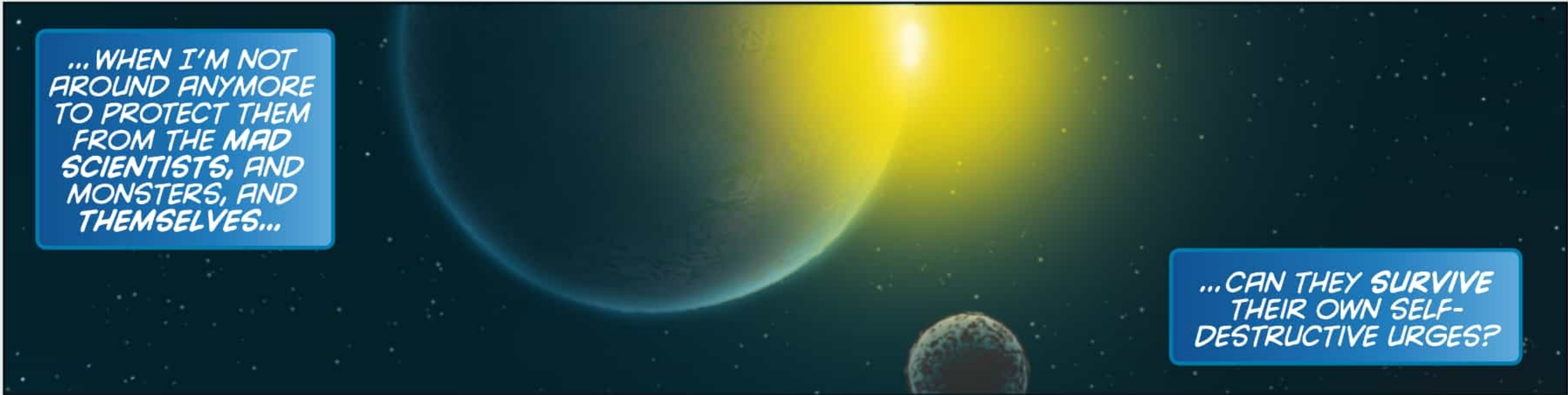
ALL I NEED IS A
MOMENT TO CALIBRATE
BRAINIAC'S REDUCING RAY
TO ITS TEMPORARY
SETTING.





12:01 AM

SO WHEN
I'M GONE...



...WHEN I'M NOT
AROUND ANYMORE
TO PROTECT THEM
FROM THE MAD
SCIENTISTS, AND
MONSTERS, AND
THEMSELVES...

...CAN THEY SURVIVE
THEIR OWN SELF-
DESTRUCTIVE URGES?



THERE WAS ONLY
ONE WAY TO STUDY
A WORLD WITHOUT
SUPERMAN.

I HAD TO
MAKE ONE.



DEEP IN THE
TANGLED BRIAR OF
GAS CLUSTERS THAT
FORMS THE BARELY
BEATING HEART OF
THE SICKLY INFANT
UNIVERSE OF
QWEWQ, I FOUND
A PROMISING
SPECK OF GRIT.

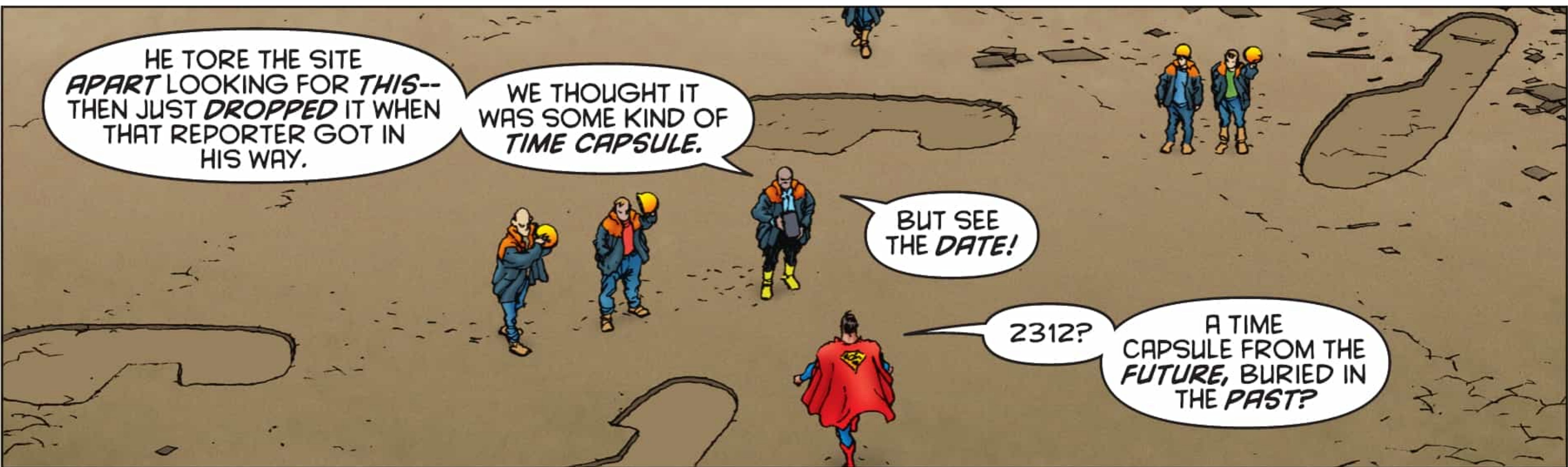
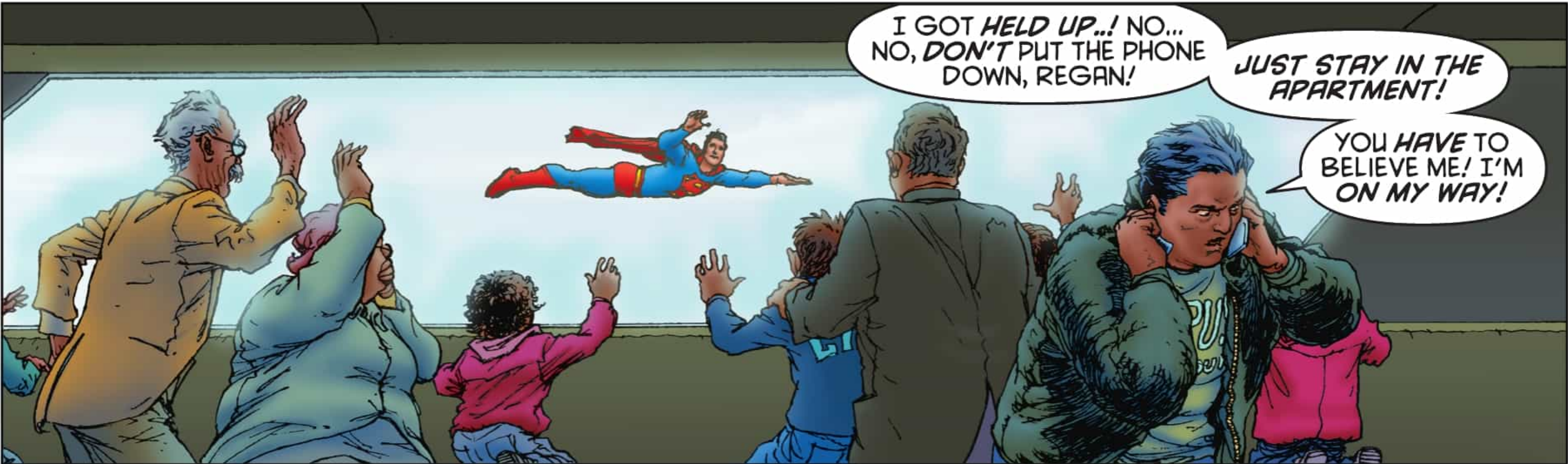
I APPLIED A
NANO-OPTICAL
TRANSFUSION
OF PURE SOLAR
ENERGY.

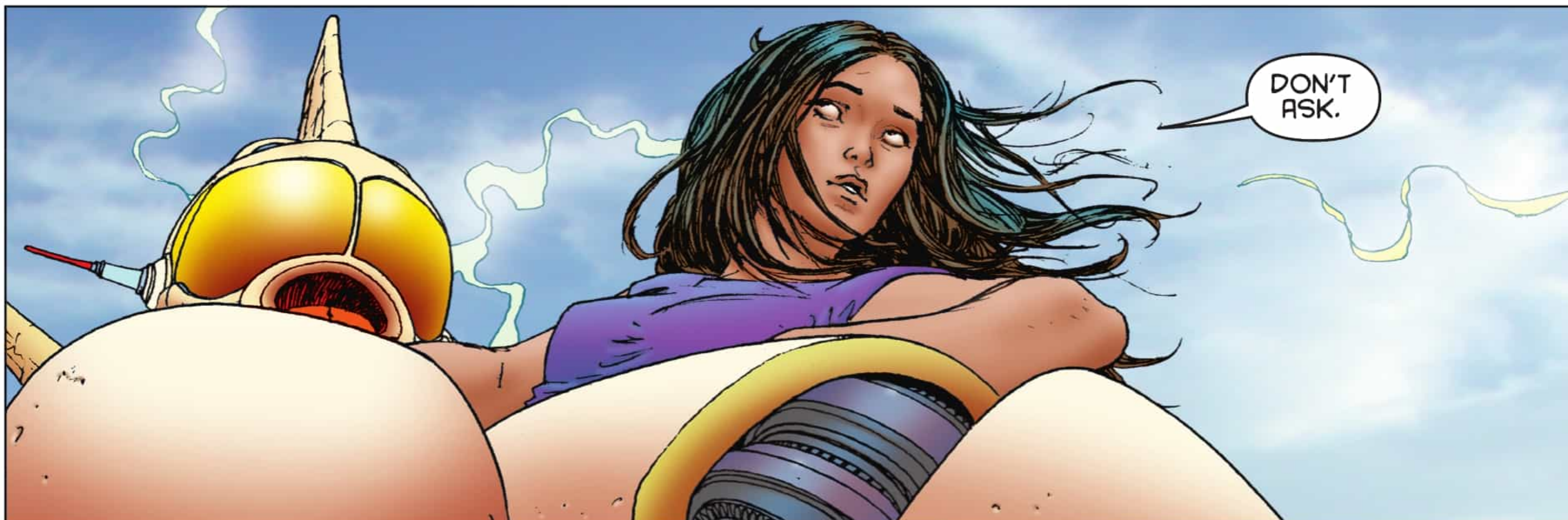
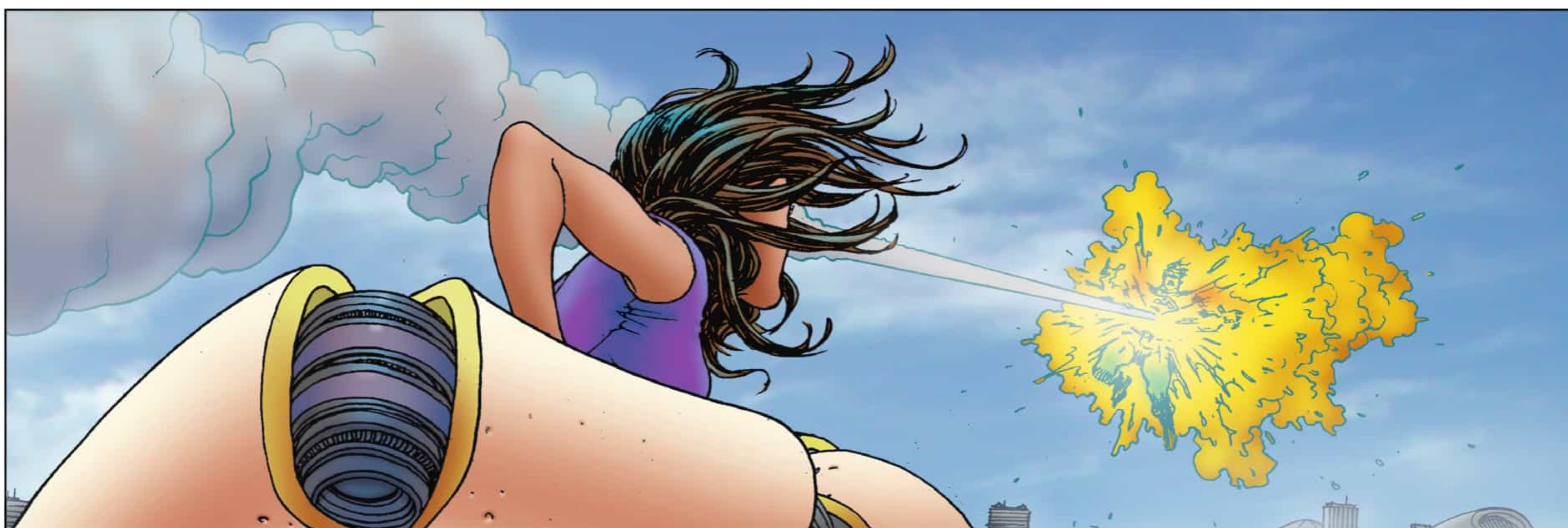
"EARTH Q"
BREATHED IN.

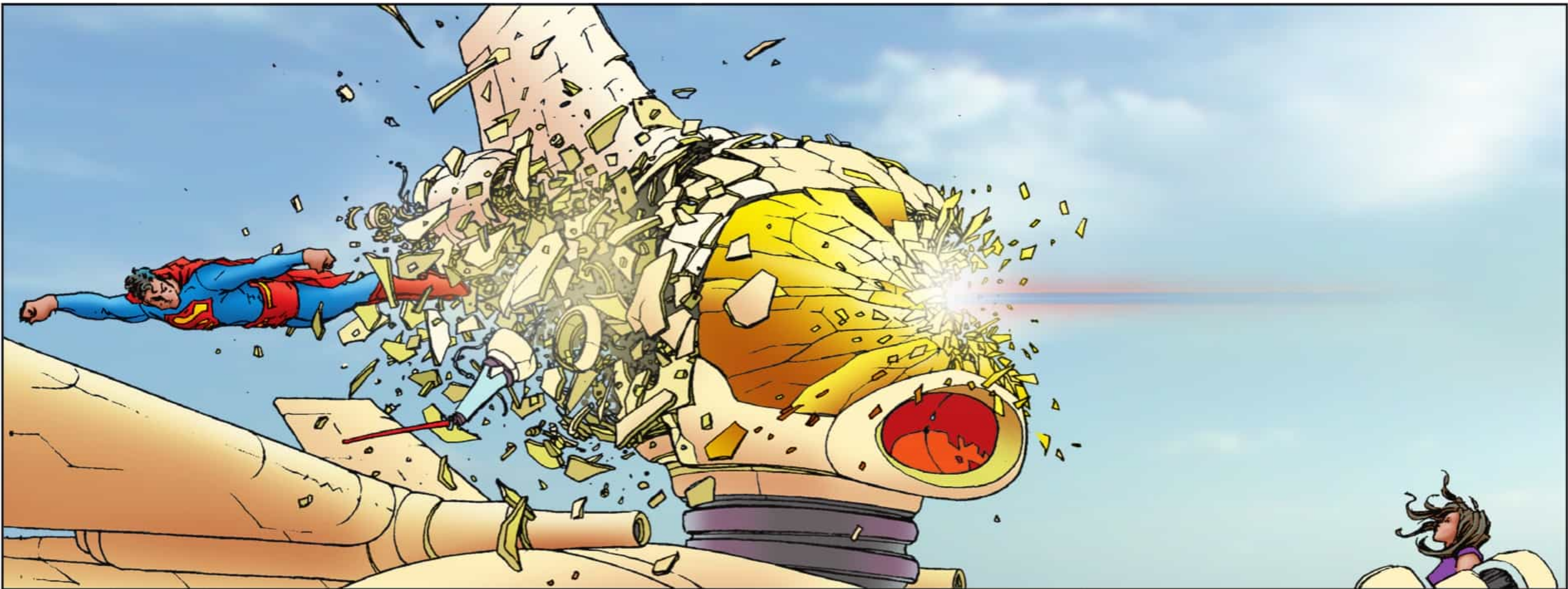
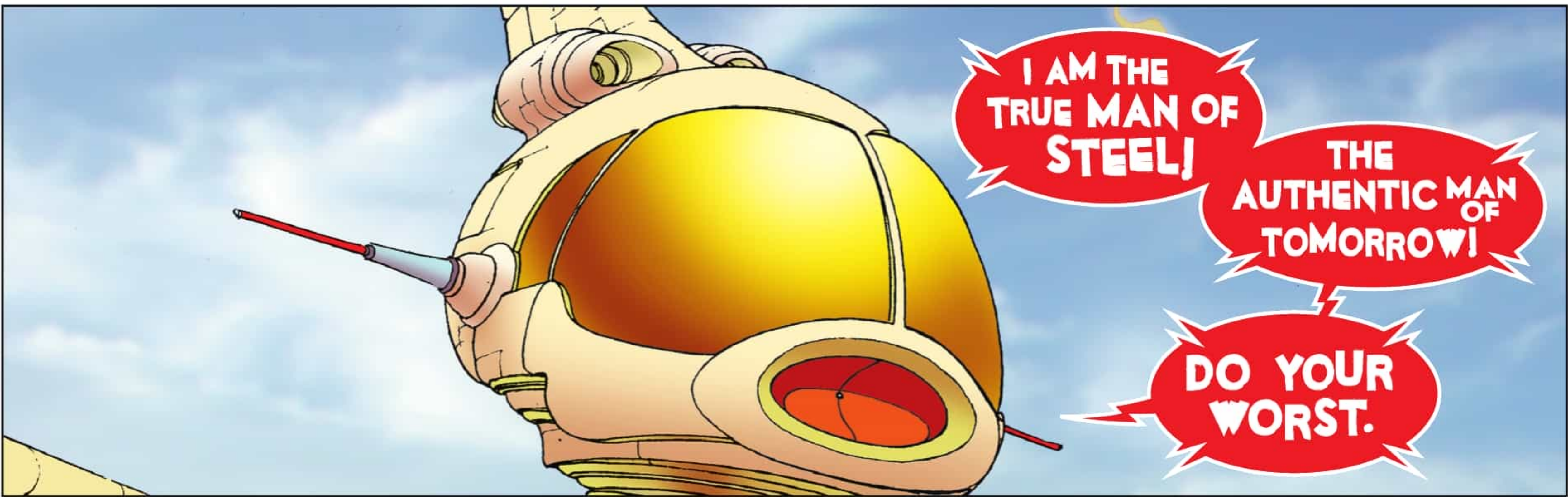


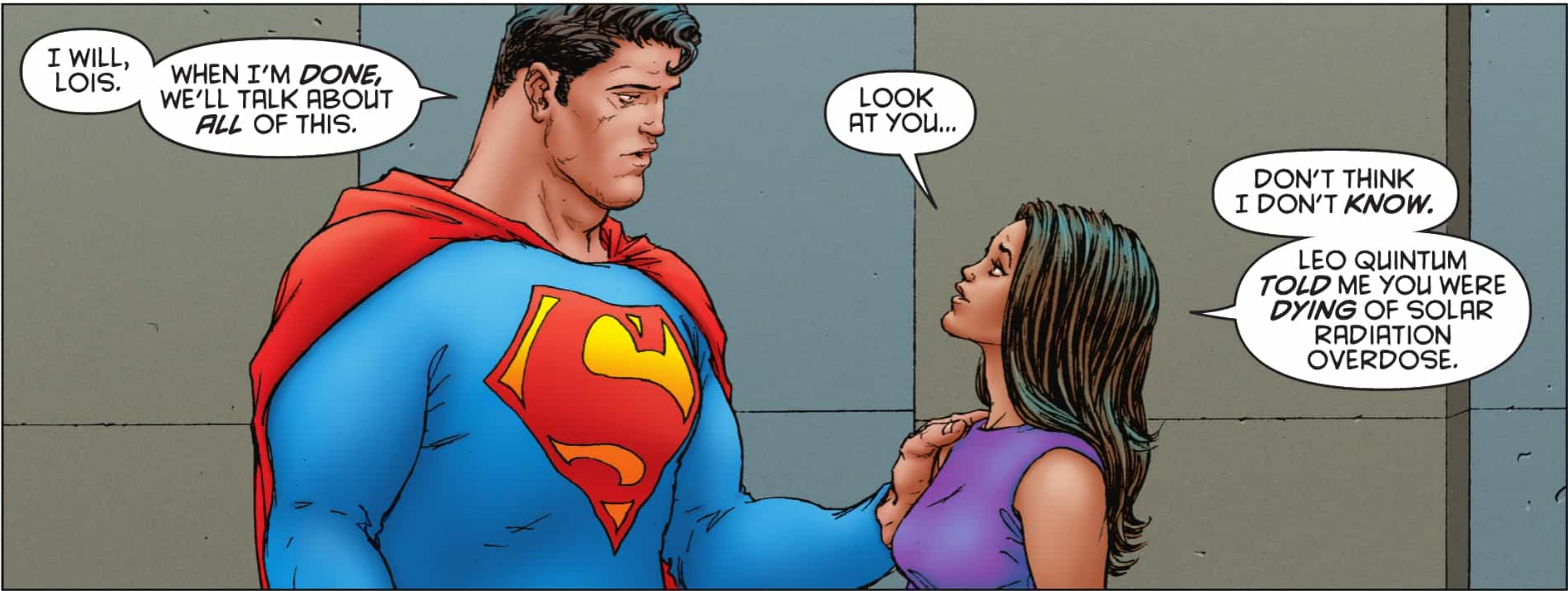
THERE ON THE
HOSTILE SHORES
OF INFINITESIMAL
OCEANS...

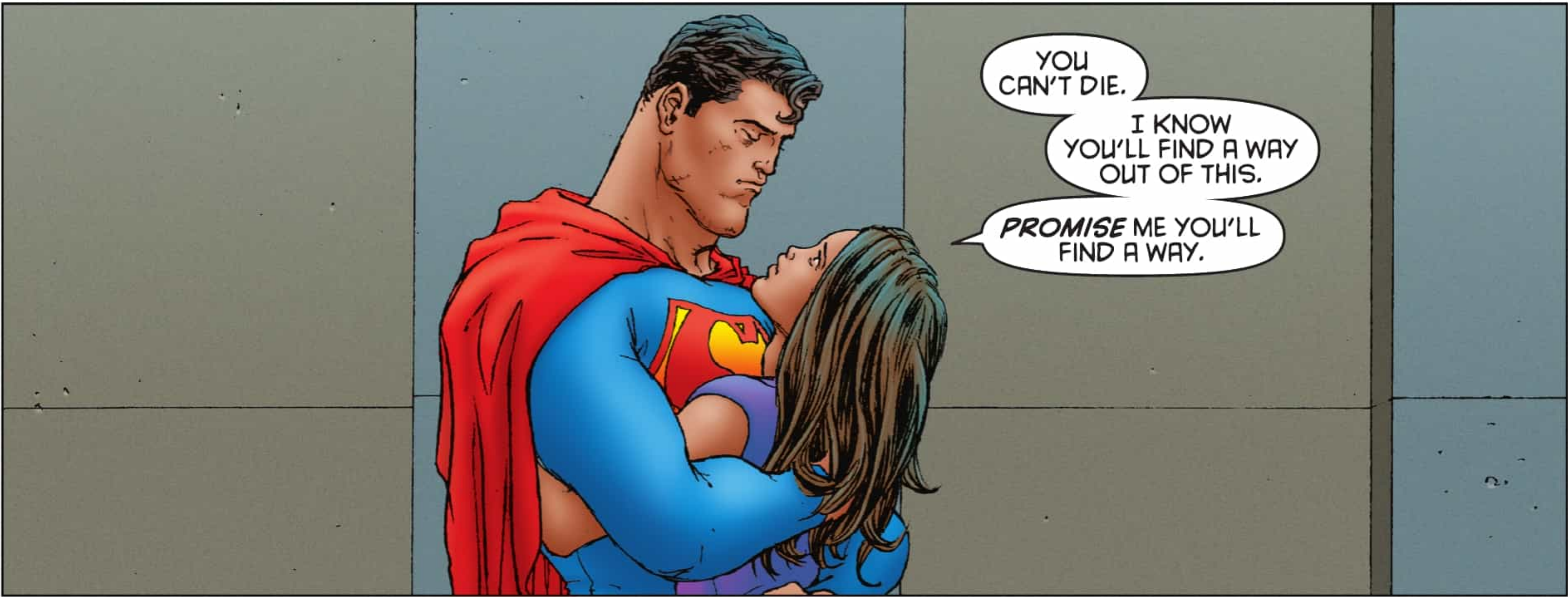
...LIFE SEIZED
ITS MOMENT.











YOU CAN'T DIE.

I KNOW YOU'LL FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS.

PROMISE ME YOU'LL FIND A WAY.

AS SHE SPOKE, I WATCHED 35,000 DEAD SKIN CELLS SCATTERING LIKE CONFETTI... LIKE PROMISES...

...LIKE THE DUST OF DEAD STARS.



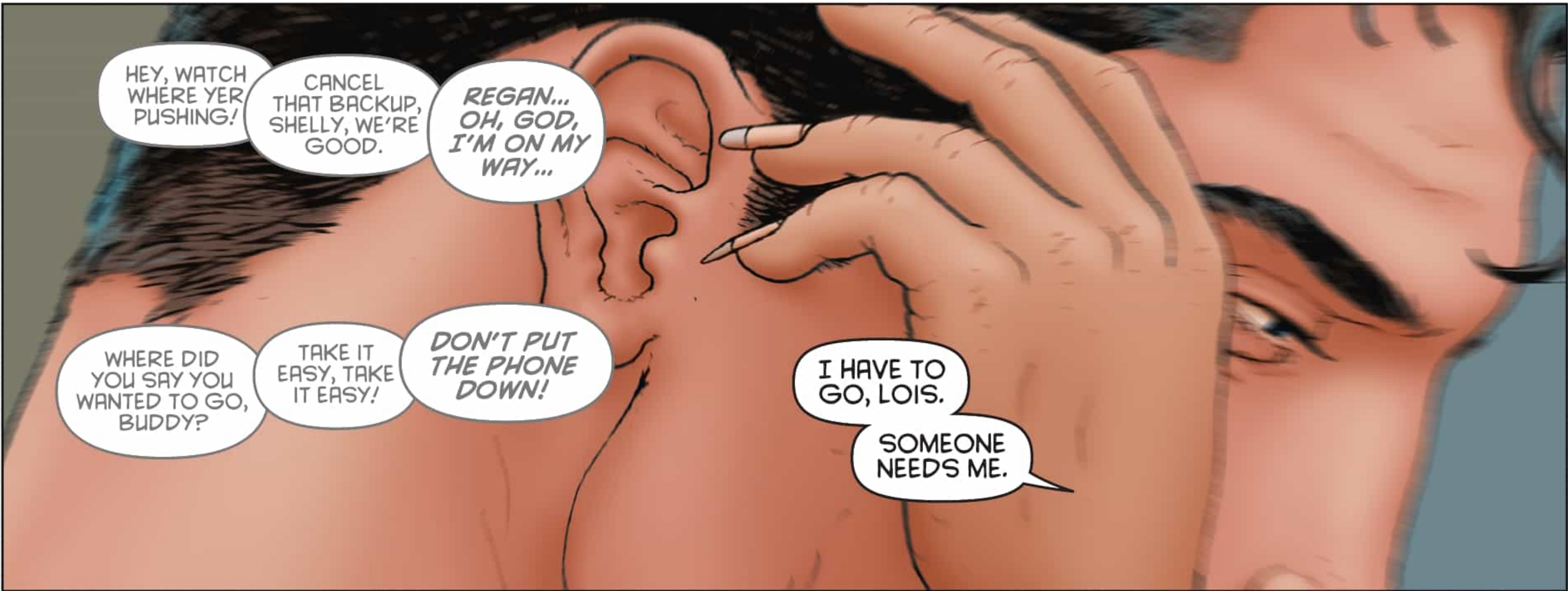
OUR BIOLOGY IS COMPLETELY INCOMPATIBLE.

WE COULD NEVER HAVE CHILDREN.

NEVER HAVE MORE THAN *THIS*.

THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY.

THAT'S WHAT YOU *ALWAYS* SAY.



HEY, WATCH WHERE YER PUSHING!

CANCEL THAT BACKUP, SHELLY, WE'RE GOOD.

REGAN... OH, GOD, I'M ON MY WAY...

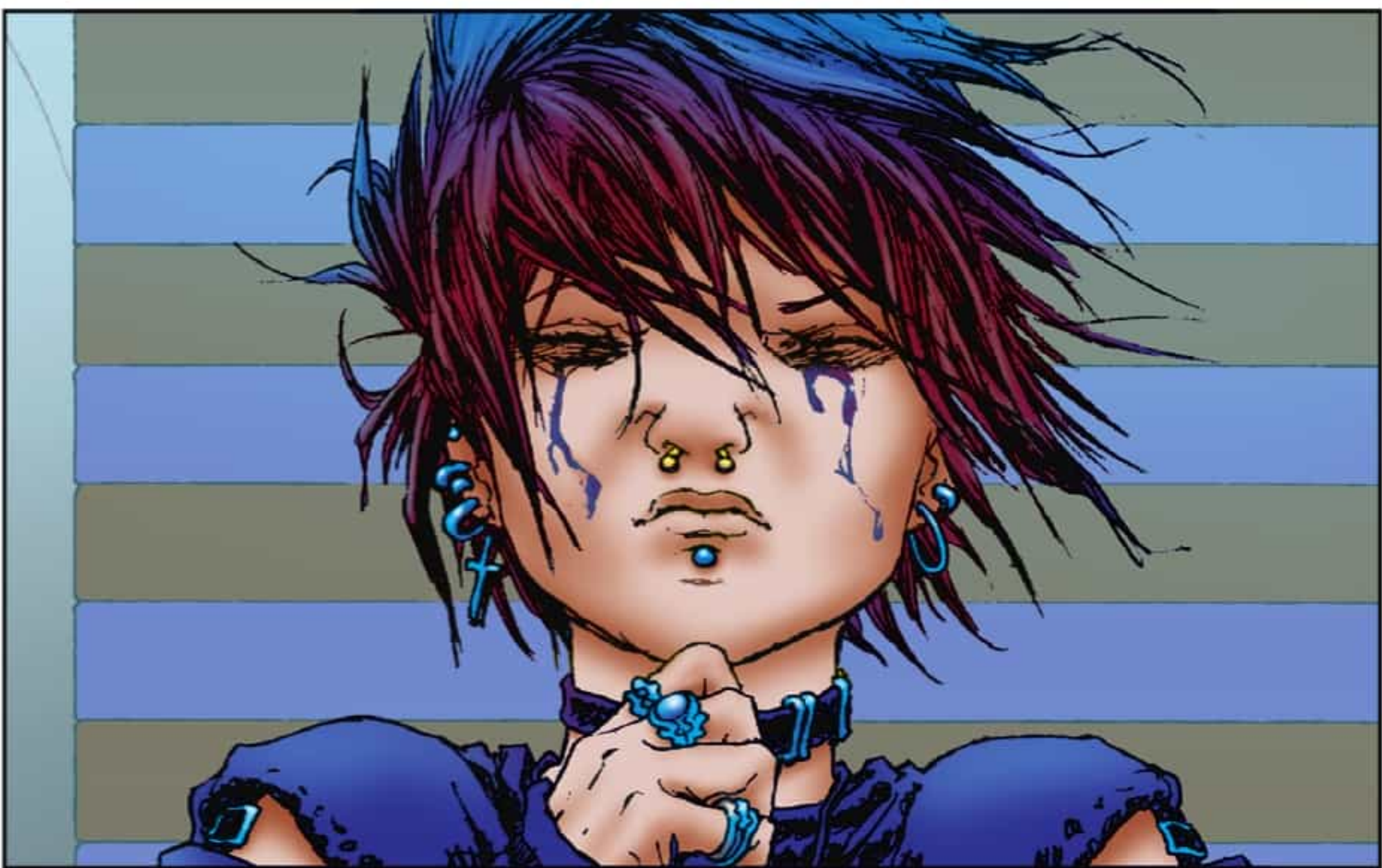
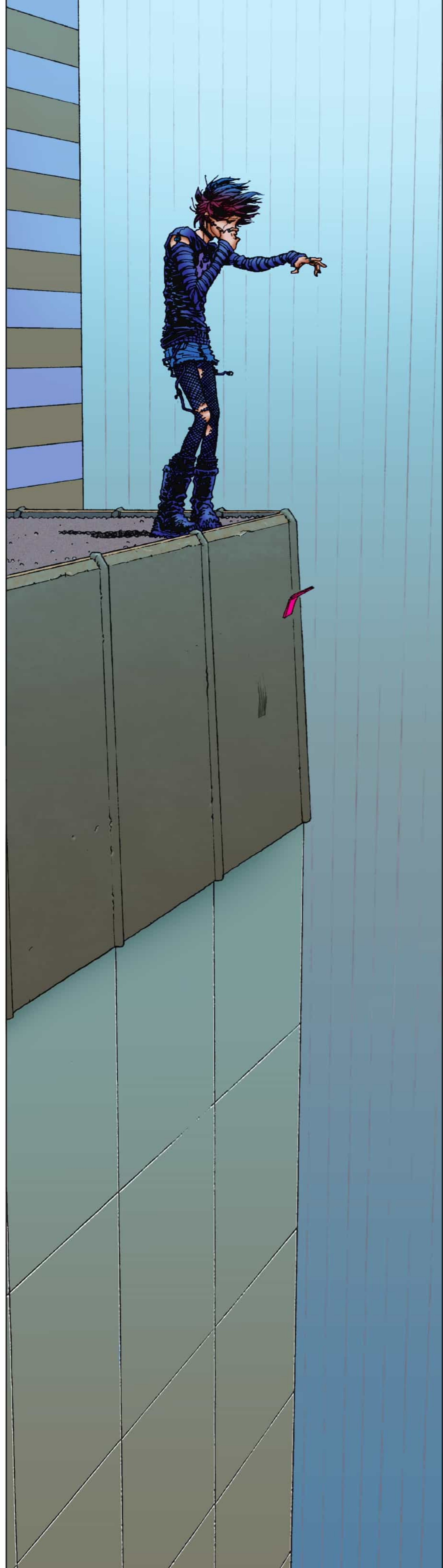
WHERE DID YOU SAY YOU WANTED TO GO, BUDDY?

TAKE IT EASY, TAKE IT EASY!

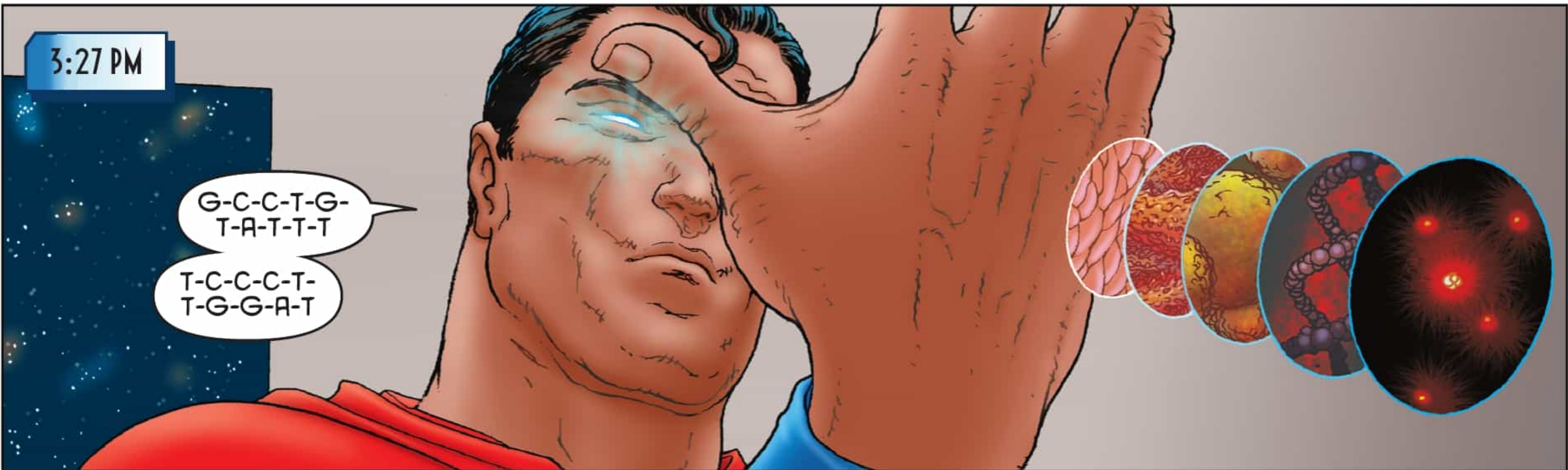
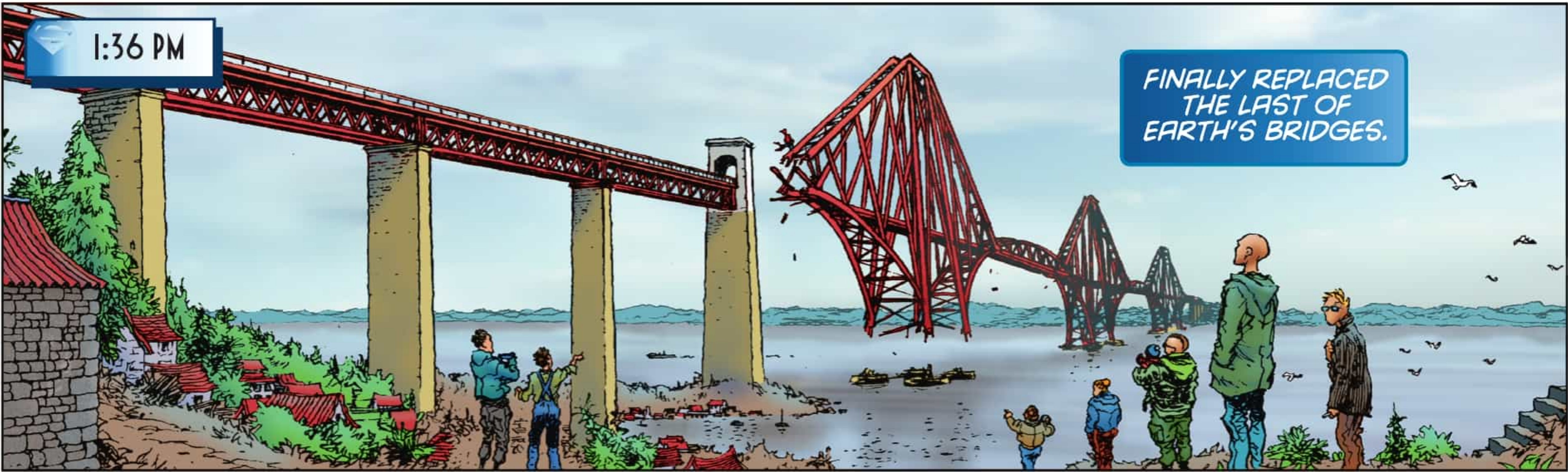
DON'T PUT THE PHONE DOWN!

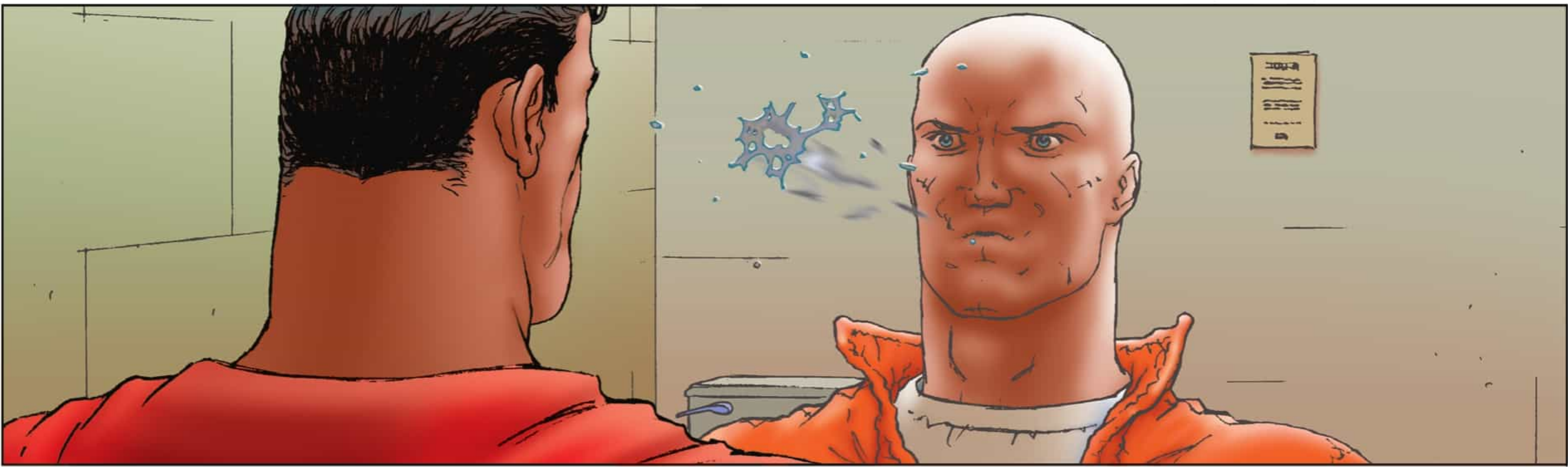
I HAVE TO GO, LOIS.

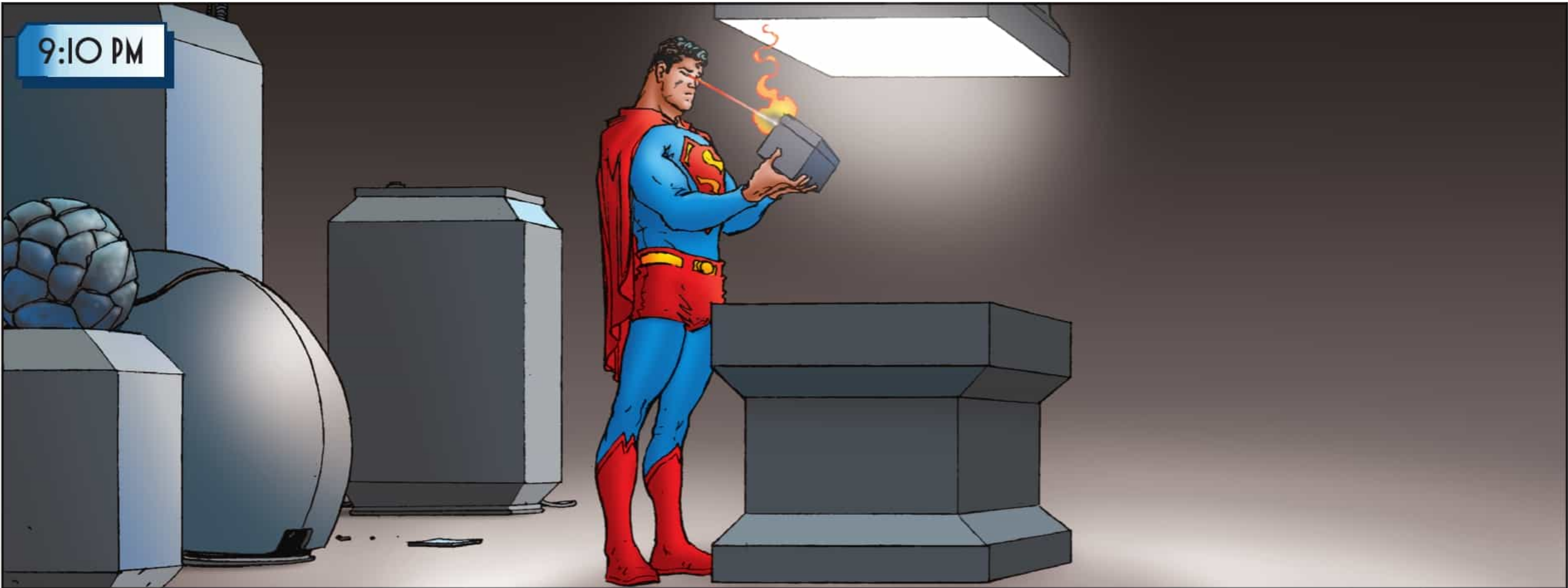
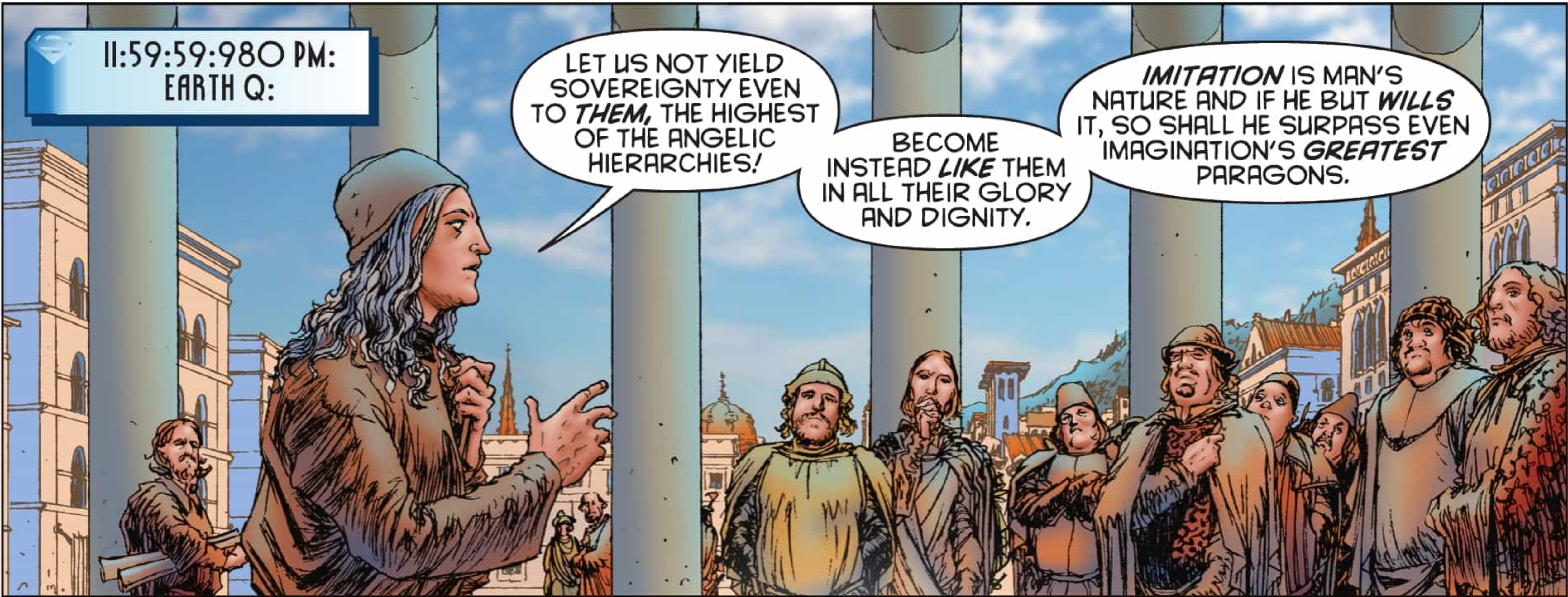
SOMEONE NEEDS ME.

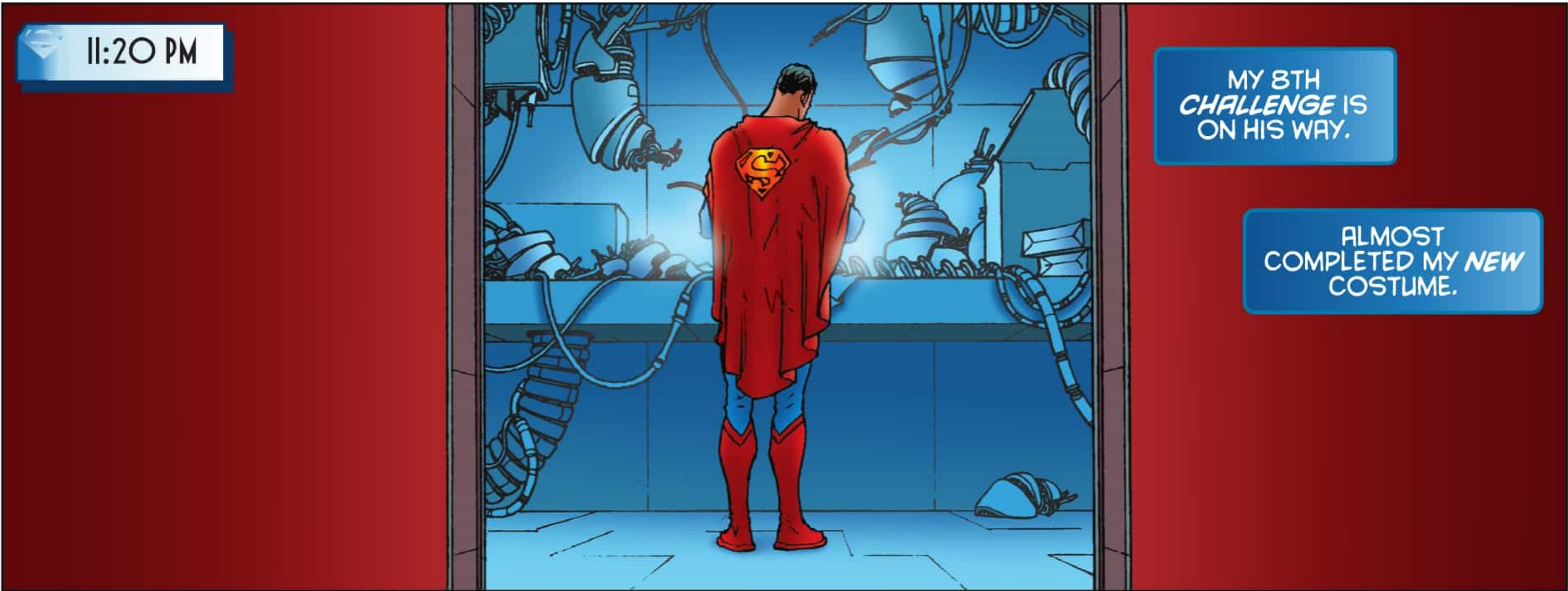
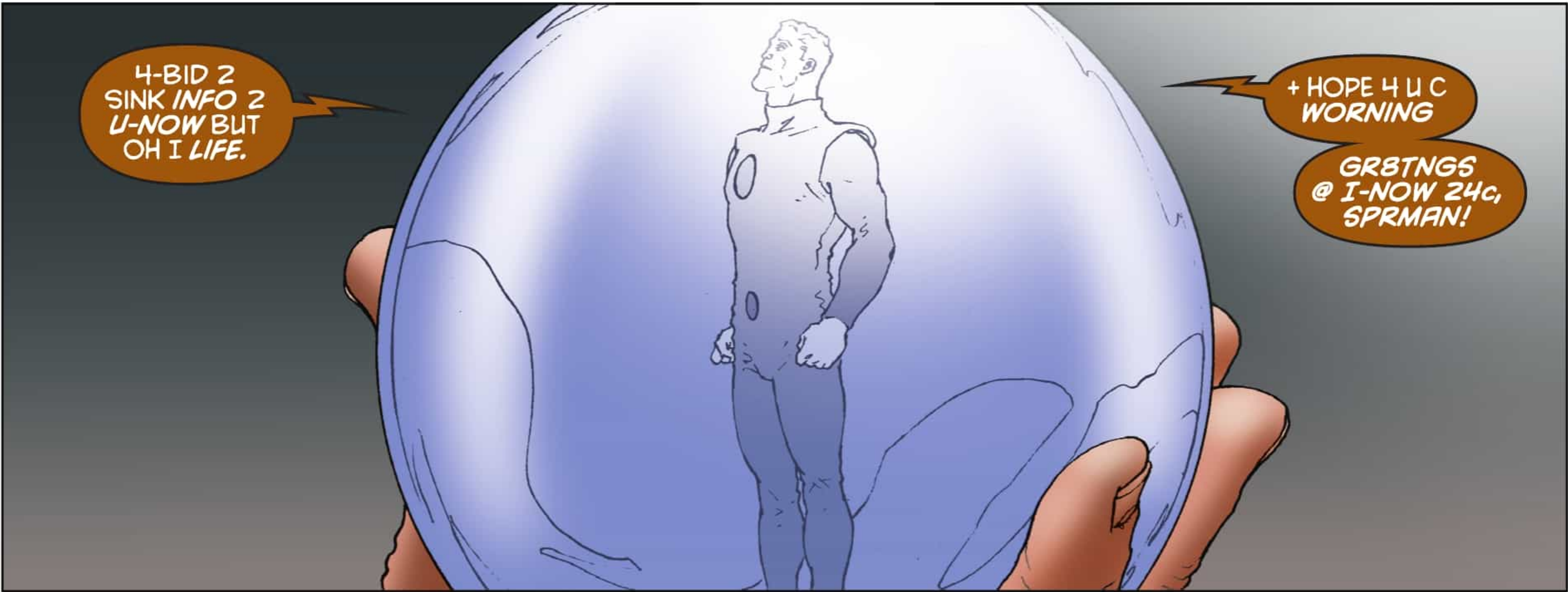












TO THE PROUD SURVIVORS OF KANDOR, MY KIN, I LEAVE A THIRD GOLDEN AGE.

HERE ON *MARS*, THEY'RE AS POWERFUL AS I AM...

...BUT STILL FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM *HUMAN CULTURE* TO ALLAY THE FEARS OF COUNCILLOR ZORA AND OTHERS LIKE HER.

WHY DIDN'T I *TRUST* THEM ENOUGH TO EVER *THINK* OF THIS?

THESE REMARKABLE PEOPLE *OUTLIVED* THE PLANET *KRYPTON*.

THEY MAINTAINED THE *BEST* OF THEIR CULTURE IN *URBAN SINK* CONDITIONS THAT WOULD HAVE DRIVEN AN EARTH POPULATION *INSANE*.

THAT TAKES A MORAL STRENGTH HUMANITY CAN *LEARN* FROM.

LIKE YOU, THEY WANT TO *ENNOBLE* THE LIVES AROUND THEM.

THINK OF A LIVING KRYPTONIAN CULTURE FREE TO BREATHE AND EXPAND AND TO INTERACT WITH THE *HUMAN* WORLD IN A WHOLE *NEW* WAY...

THINK OF WHAT WE BOTH COULD LEARN.

I CAN SEE *MECHANO-MAN* ON A RAMPAGE IN *METROPOLIS*... I SHOULD GO NOW...

YOU TOLD ME YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN FRUSTRATED BY YOUR INABILITY TO READ *MY* DNA CODE...

IT'S TRUE. EVERY ATTEMPT TO *CLONE* YOU HAS RESULTED IN A DAMAGED *BIZARRO* REPLICA.

11:59:59.996 PM: EARTH Q:

Behold, I teach you the *Superman*...

ARE YOU SAYING YOU'D ENTRUST THE RESPONSIBILITY OF YOUR *GENOME* TO *ME*?

I COULD BE THE DEVIL *HIMSELF* FOR ALL YOU KNOW, SUPERMAN.

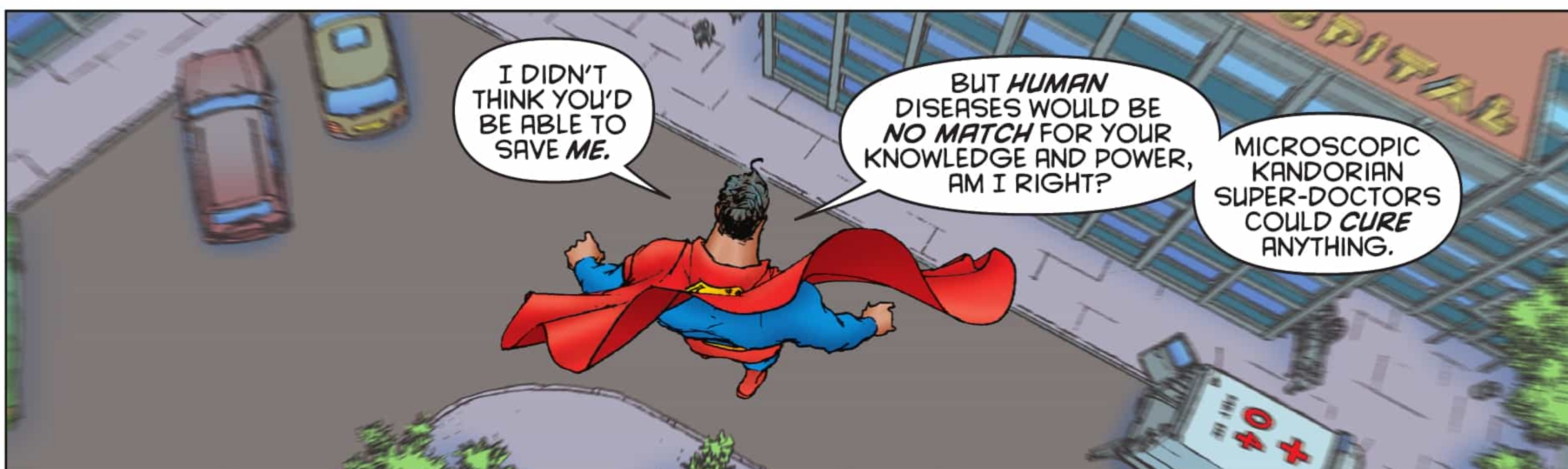
I'D LIKE TO THINK I'M A BETTER JUDGE OF CHARACTER THAN *THAT*, PROFESSOR.

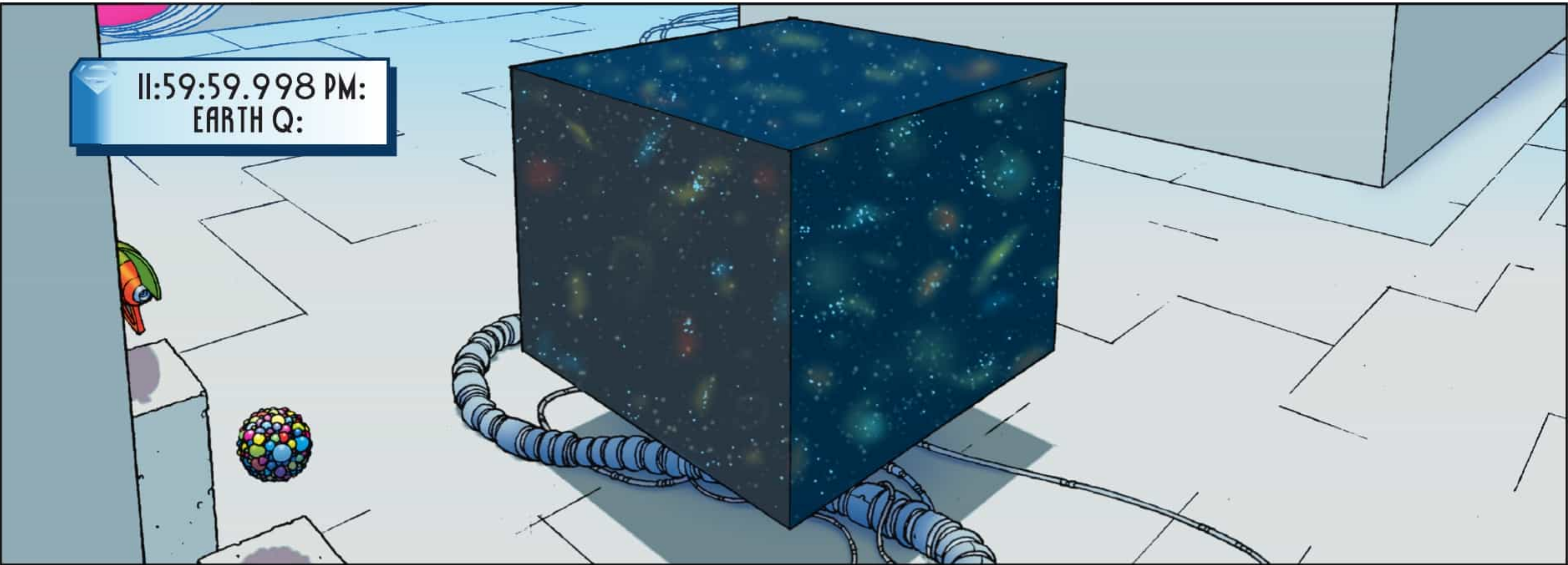
I FINALLY COPIED THE ENTIRE EIGHT BILLION LETTER *SEQUENCE* INTO A *BOOK*.

ALONG WITH INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO *COMBINE* HUMAN AND KRYPTONIAN STRANDS.

THIS IS HOW MUCH I TRUST YOU, LEO.

TO LOIS LANE... I LEAVE OUR FUTURE.





DC COMICS PRESENTS ALL STAR SUPERMAN EPISODE 10
WRITTEN BY GRANT MORRISON PENCILLED BY FRANK QUITELY
DIGITALLY INKED & COLORED BY JAMIE GRANT

LETTERED BY TRAVIS LANHAM EDITORIAL ASSISTS BY BRANDON MONTCLARE
EDITED BY BOB SCHRECK SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
A DC COMICS PRODUCTION

DC **GENERAL AUDIENCES**
PULSE-POUNDING, RIP-ROARING ACTION TO BE ENJOYED BY ALL



NEVERENDING



11:49 PM

AND TO
CLARK KENT...

...THE MILD-
MANNERED REPORTER
WHO NEVER LET ME
FORGET HOW IT FEELS TO
BE A DOWNTRODDEN,
ORDINARY MAN...



...I LEAVE THE
HEADLINE OF
THE CENTURY.



SUPERMAN
DEAD
BY CLARK KENT

DISC 1

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44.0