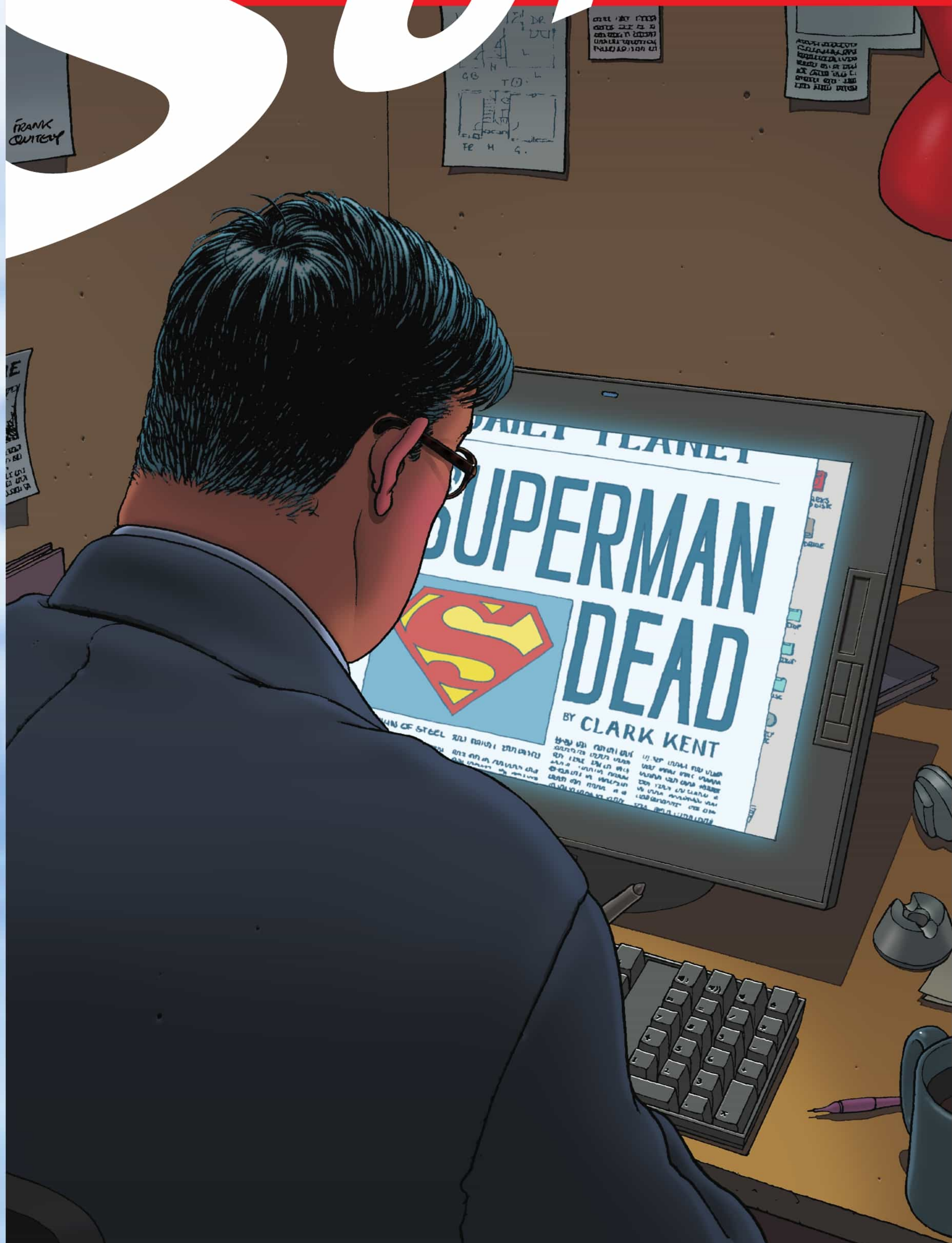
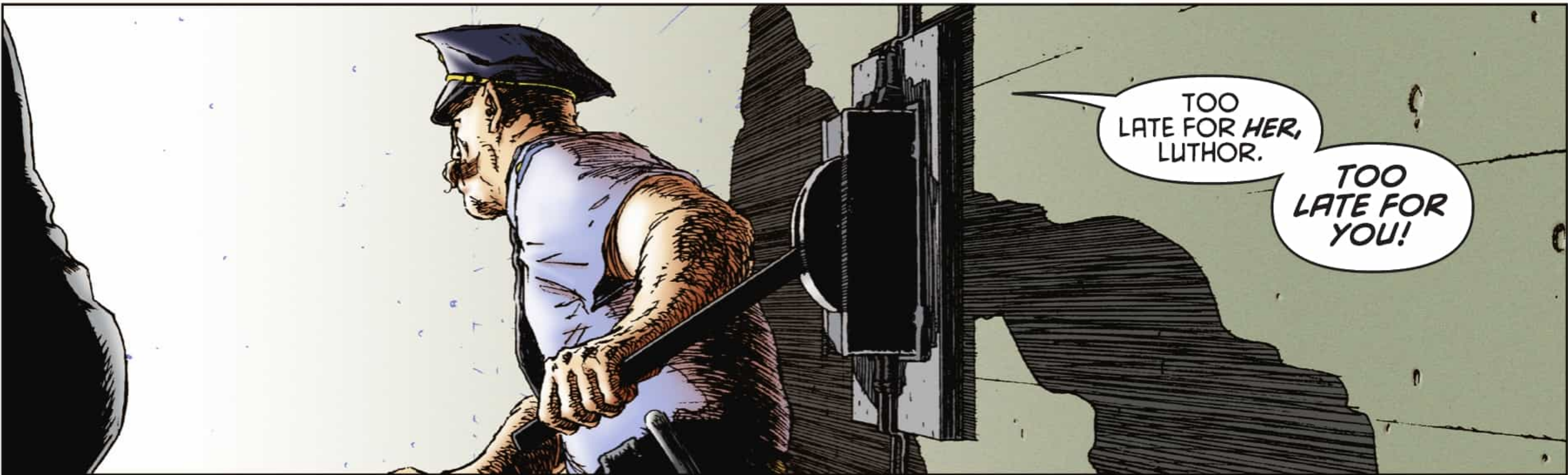


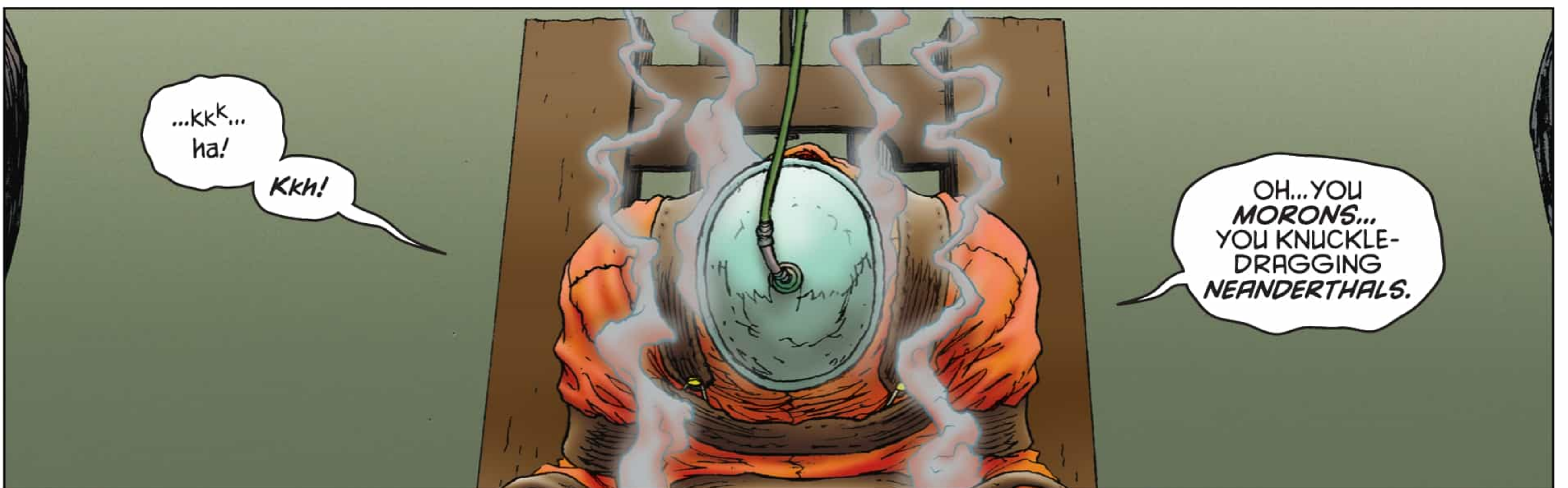
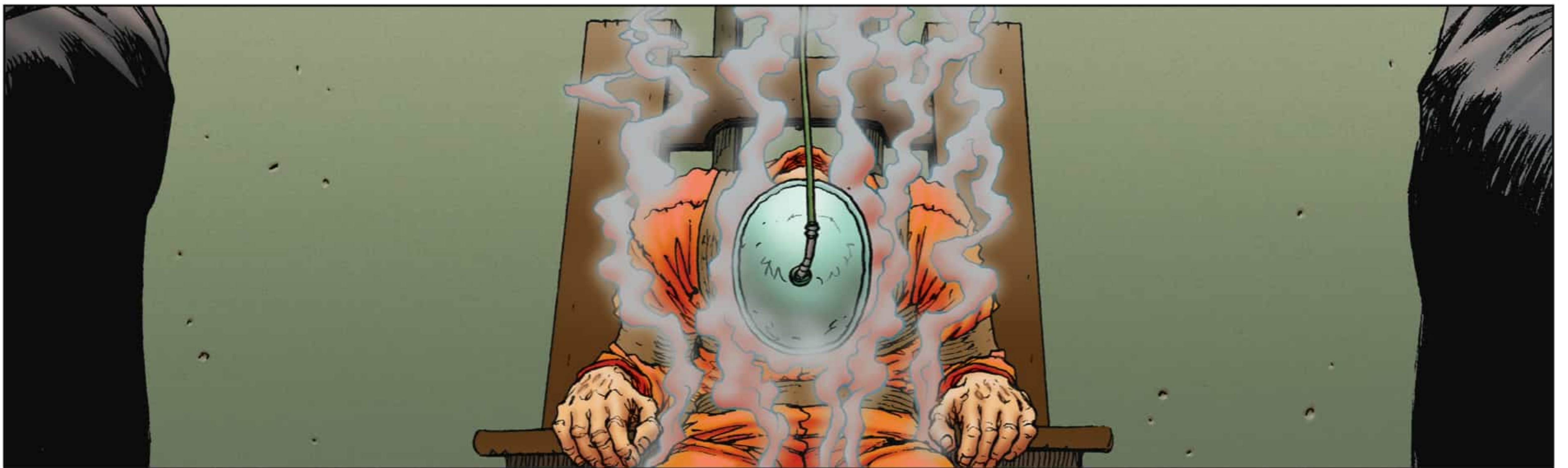
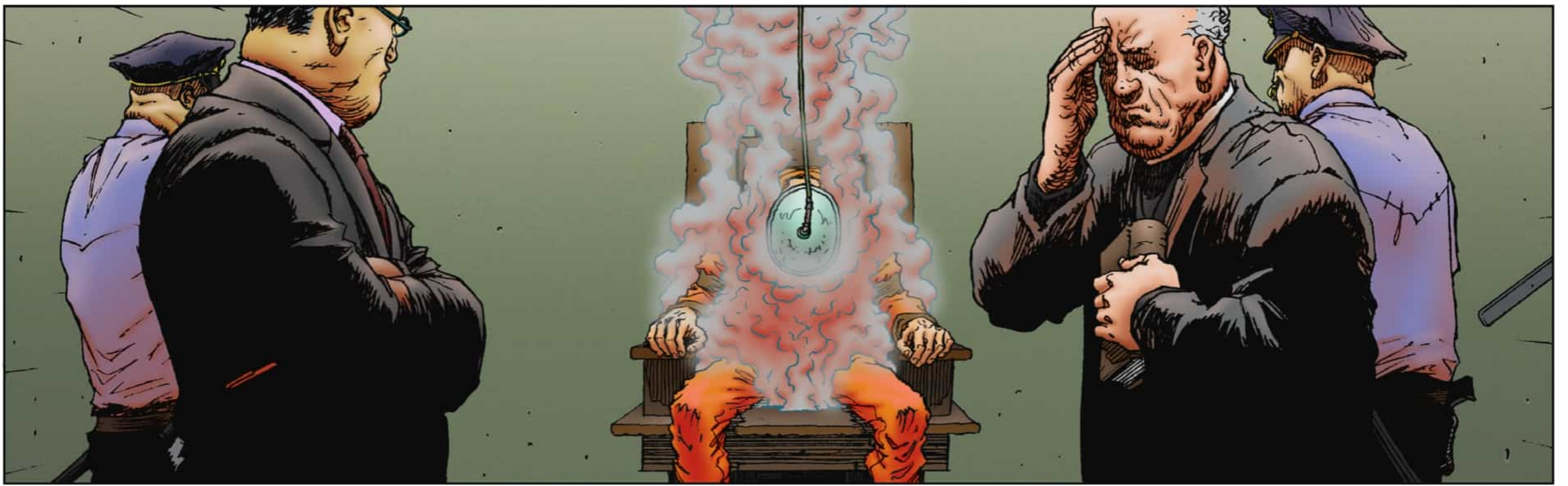
ALL★
STAR

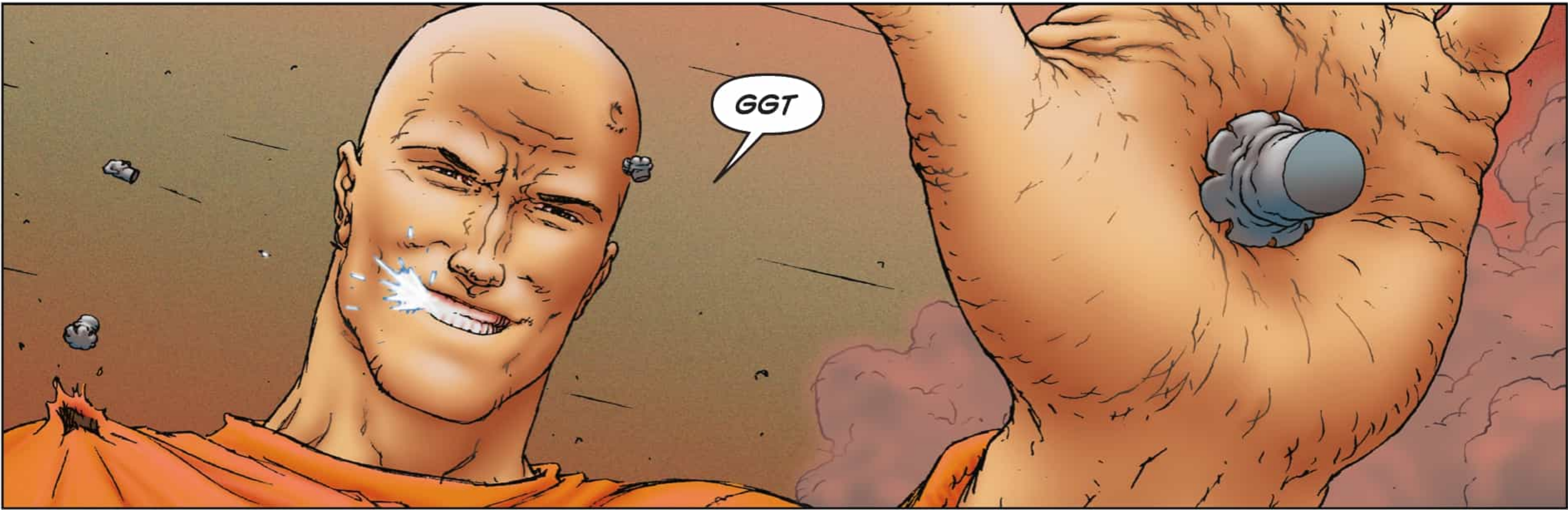
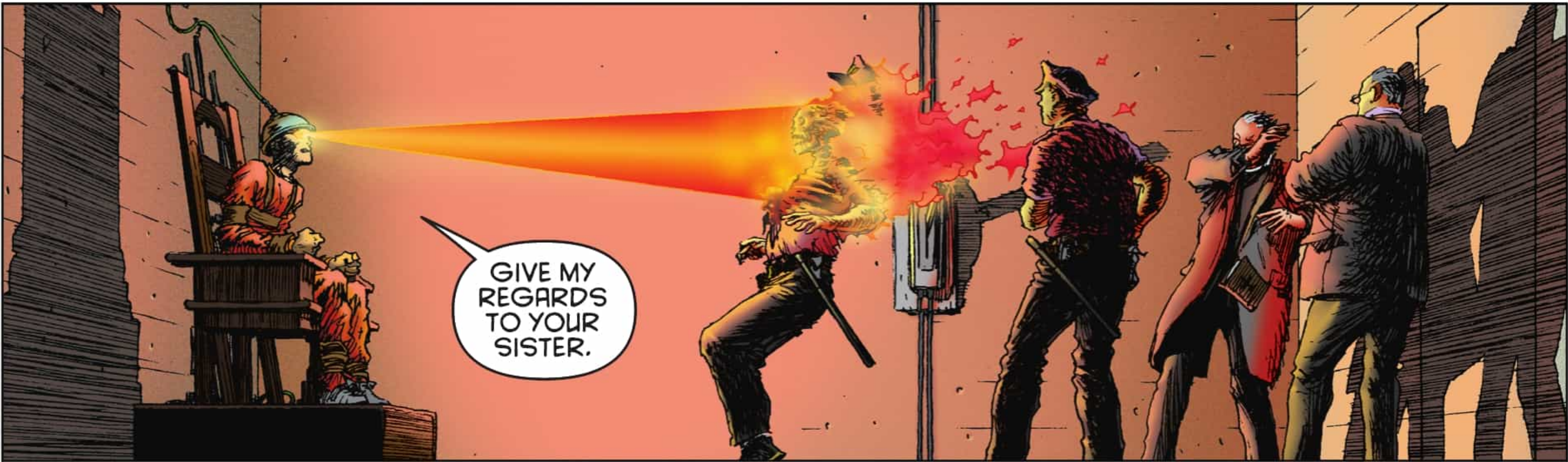
SUPERMAN®



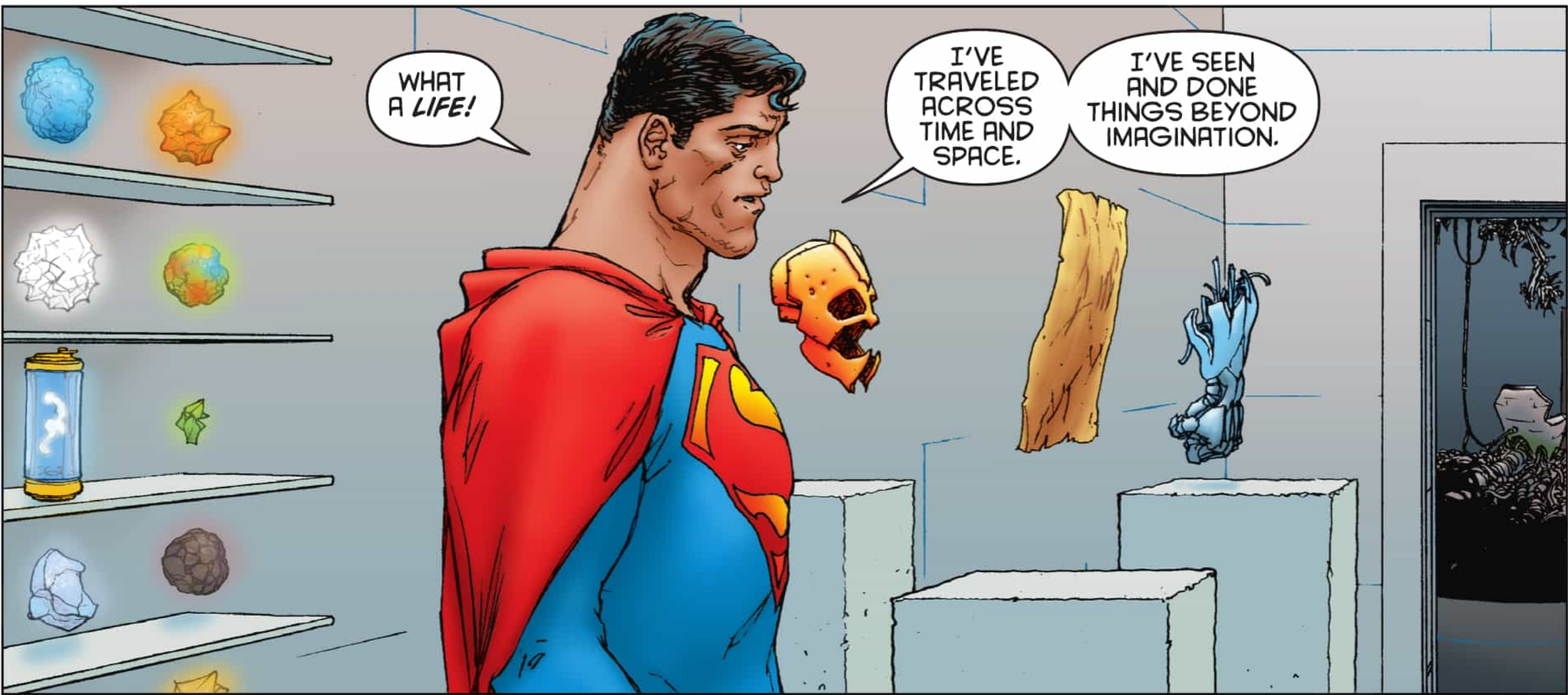
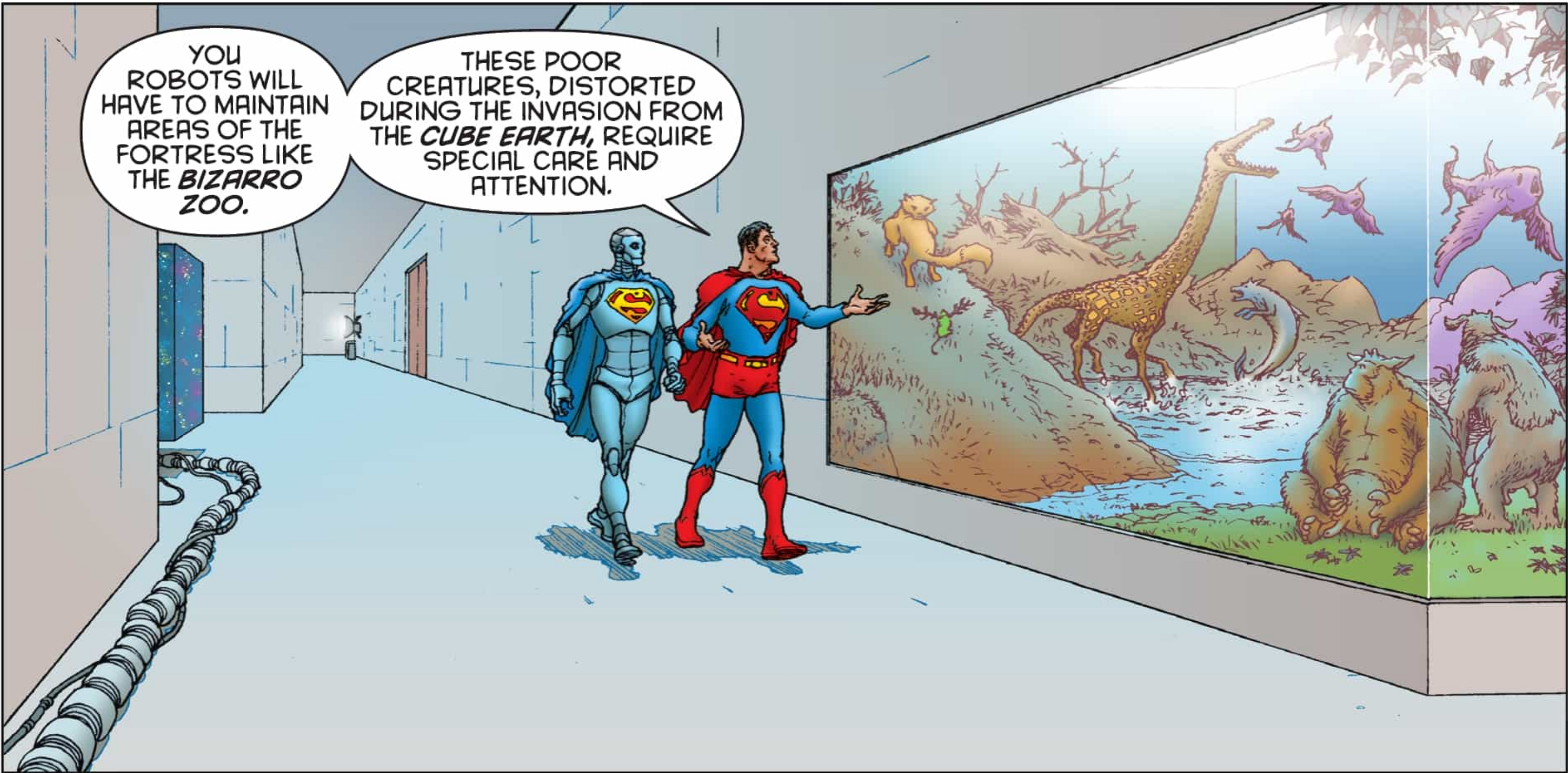








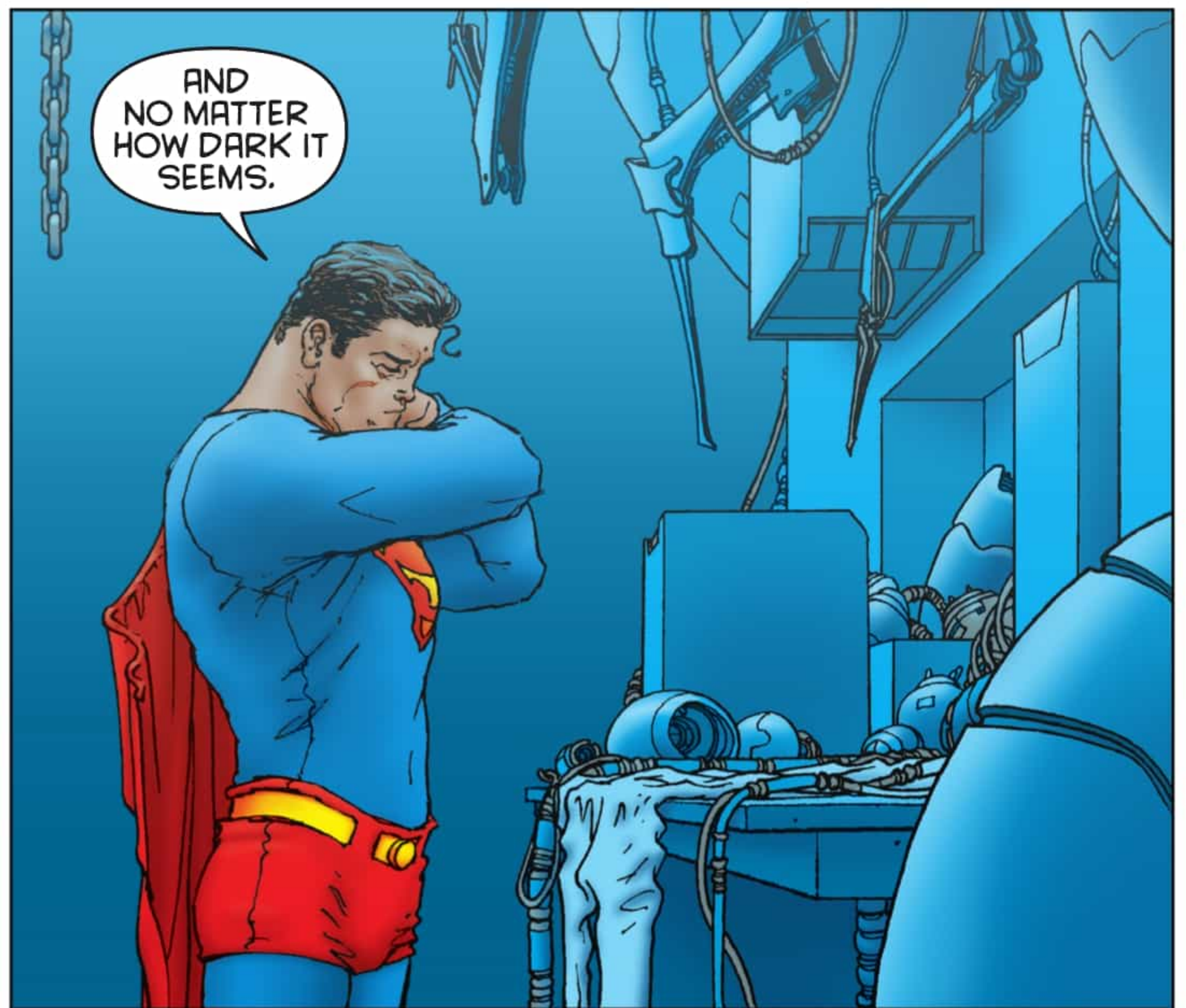




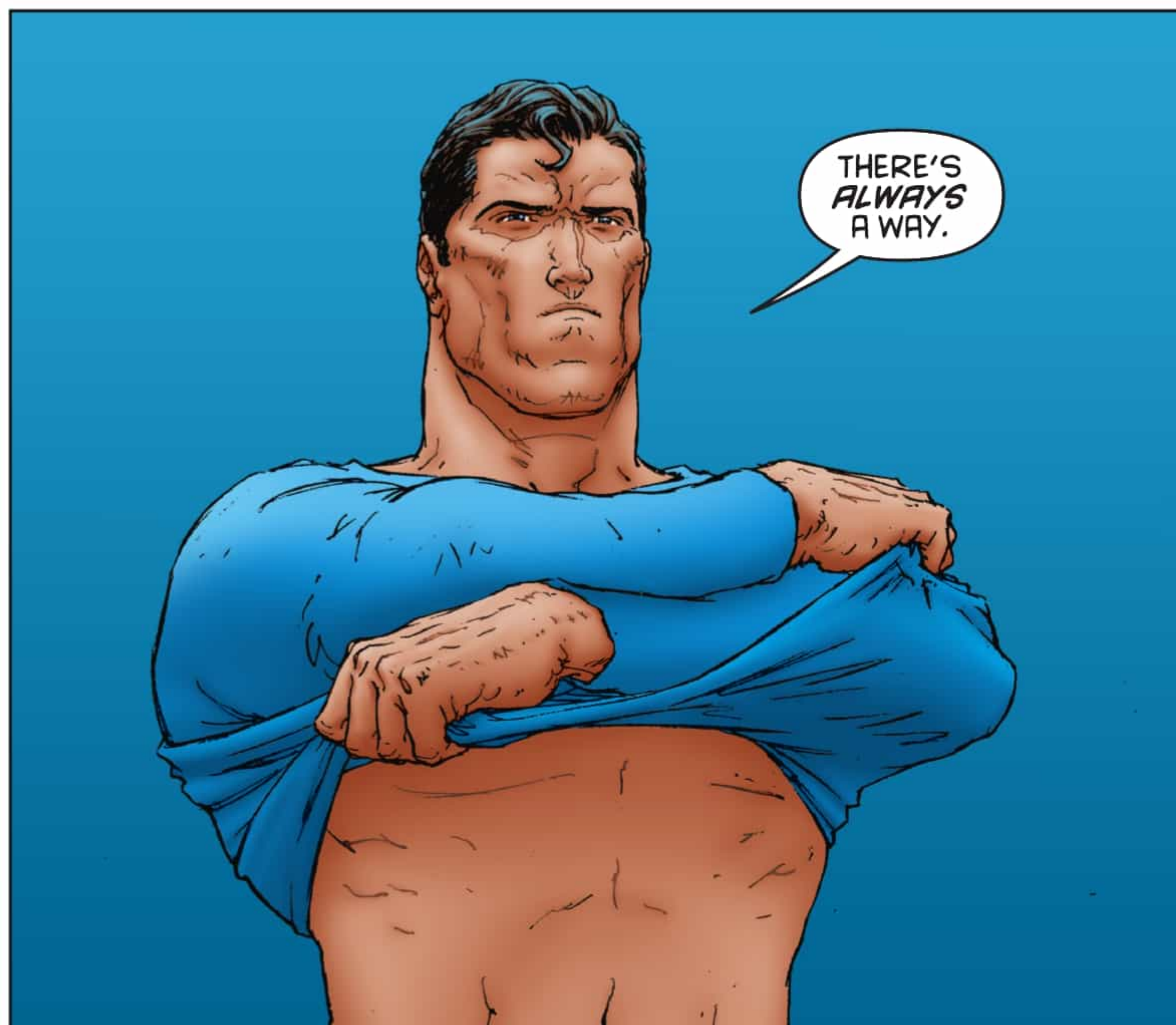


DC COMICS PRESENTS
ALL STAR SUPERMAN EPISODE 11
WRITTEN BY GRANT MORRISON
PENCILLED BY FRANK QUITELY
DIGITALLY INKED & COLORED BY JAMIE GRANT
LETTERED BY TRAVIS LANHAM
EDITORIAL ASSISTS BY BRANDON MONTCLARE
EDITED BY BOB SCHRECK
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
A DC COMICS PRODUCTION

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



RED SUN DAY





...UH-HUH...
YEAH... **OBVIOUSLY**
I'M IN AN "AUTHENTIC"
LUTHOR'S LAIR, I'M
NOT GONNA SAY
WHICH ONE,
DURR!

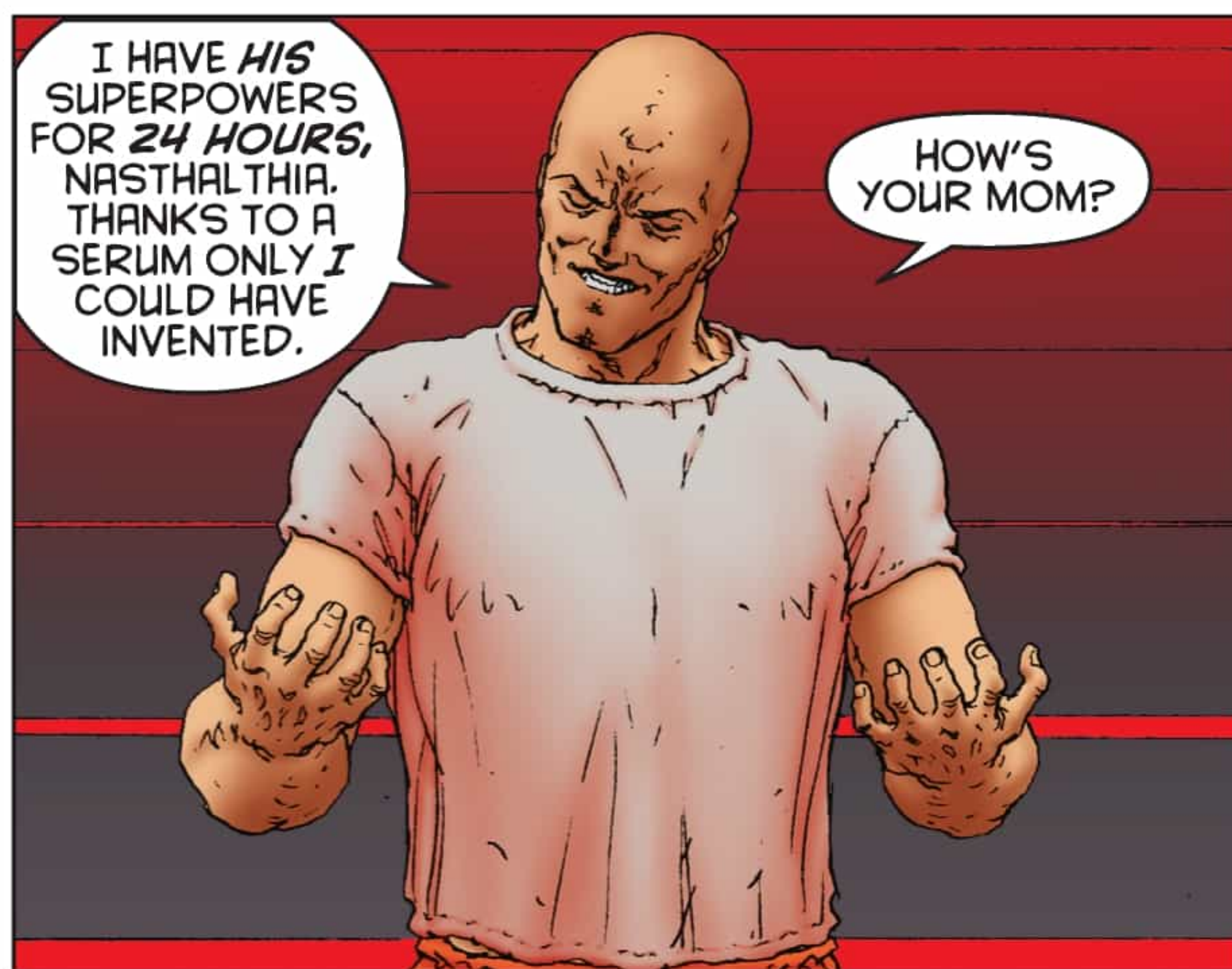
AT LEAST
UNCLE LEXIE
TAKES MY WORLD
DOMINATION PLANS
SERIOUSLY!

ANYWAY,
THAT **SOUNDS**
LIKE--



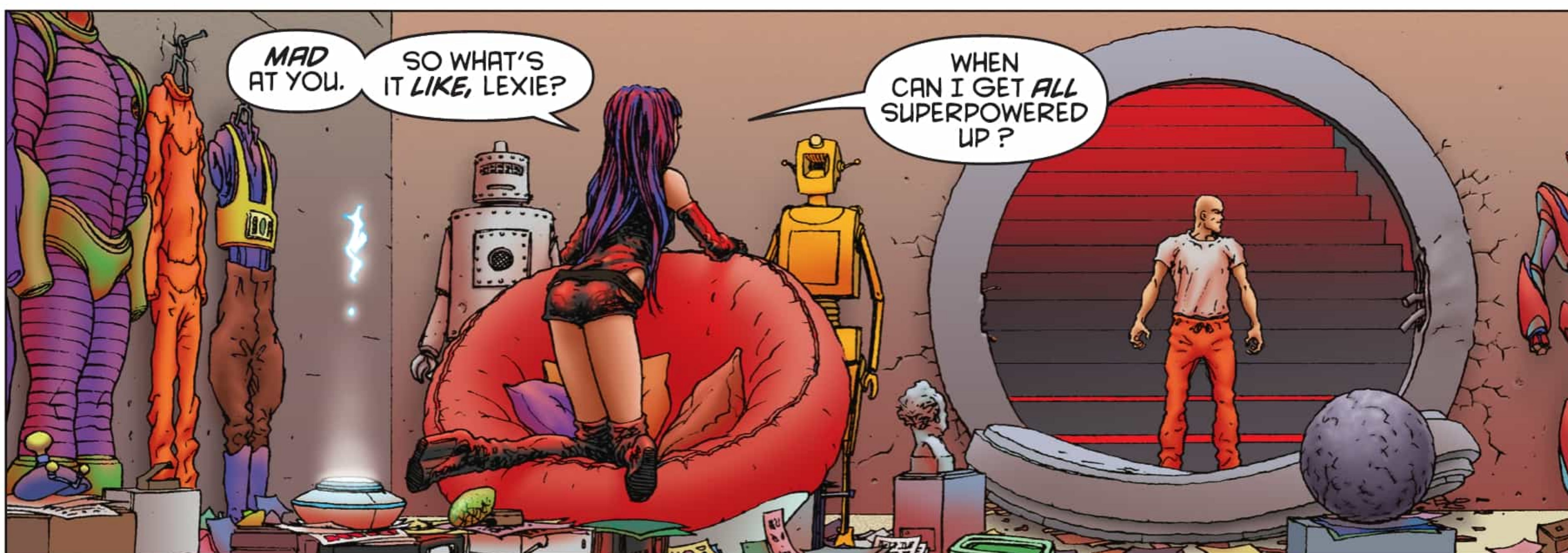
HA!

COULDN'T
RESIST IT.



I HAVE **HIS**
SUPERPOWERS
FOR 24 HOURS,
NASTHALTHIA.
THANKS TO A
SERUM ONLY **I**
COULD HAVE
INVENTED.

HOW'S
YOUR MOM?



MAD
AT YOU.

SO WHAT'S
IT **LIKE**, LEXIE?

WHEN
CAN I GET **ALL**
SUPERPOWERED
UP ?



ON THE DAY
I CAN **TRUST** YOU
WITH THE KEYS TO THE
FAMILY CAR.

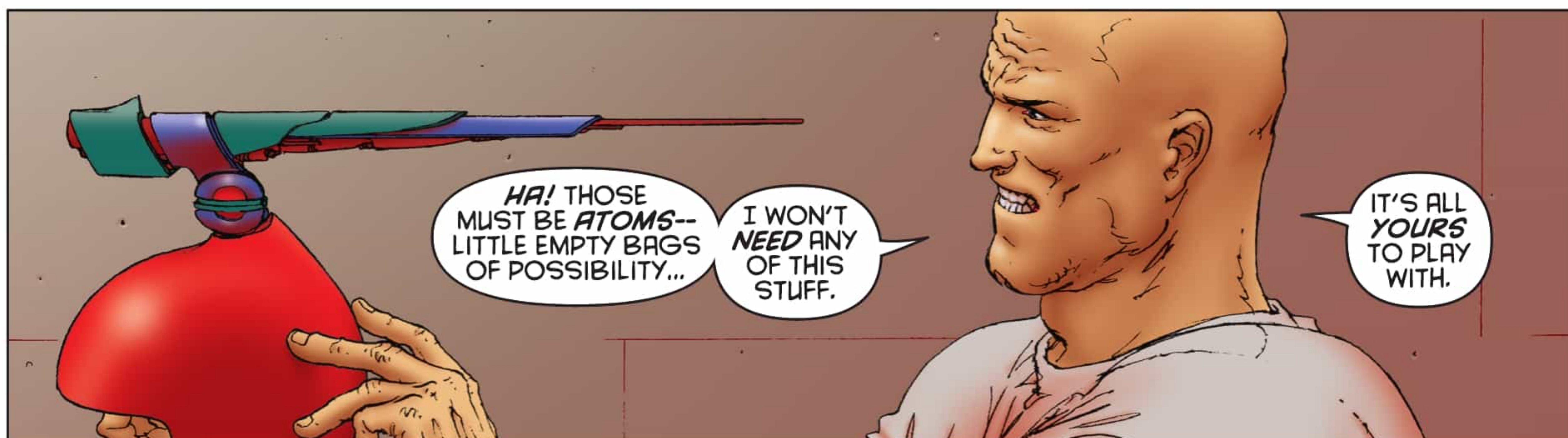
THIS IS THE
ULTIMATE HIGH,
SWEETHEART.



I SET THE SCUM OF STRYKER'S FREE TO KEEP THE SCIENCE POLICE AND THE SPECIAL CRIMES UNIT BUSY--TRY NOT TO PROVOKE THEM.

DON'T JUST STAND THERE LIKE A STATUE! OBSERVE!

GENIUS, SIMPLE AS THAT.



HA! THOSE MUST BE ATOMS--LITTLE EMPTY BAGS OF POSSIBILITY...

I WON'T NEED ANY OF THIS STUFF.

IT'S ALL YOURS TO PLAY WITH.



YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MANY PEOPLE REALLY HATE HIM.

ALL THAT GOODY, GOODY-GOODY SENTIMENTAL CRAP.

YOU JUST HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN A FIGHT.

EVEN WITH SUPER POWERS, I'M NOT STUPID ENOUGH TO GO UP AGAINST SUPERMAN WITHOUT A LITTLE EXTRA INSURANCE.

BUT HE SHOULD BE HALF DEAD BY NOW...



I'VE BEEN PLANNING MY WEDDING DAY: I'LL BE STANDING ON AN ASTEROID HURLING TOWARDS EARTH WITH MY UNDEAD GROOM...

WE'LL EXCHANGE VOWS, COMMIT SUICIDE, AND BRING ABOUT MASS SPECIES EXTINCTION AT THE SAME TIME.

YOU ALWAYS WERE MY FAVORITE NIECE.

NOW PAY ATTENTION.

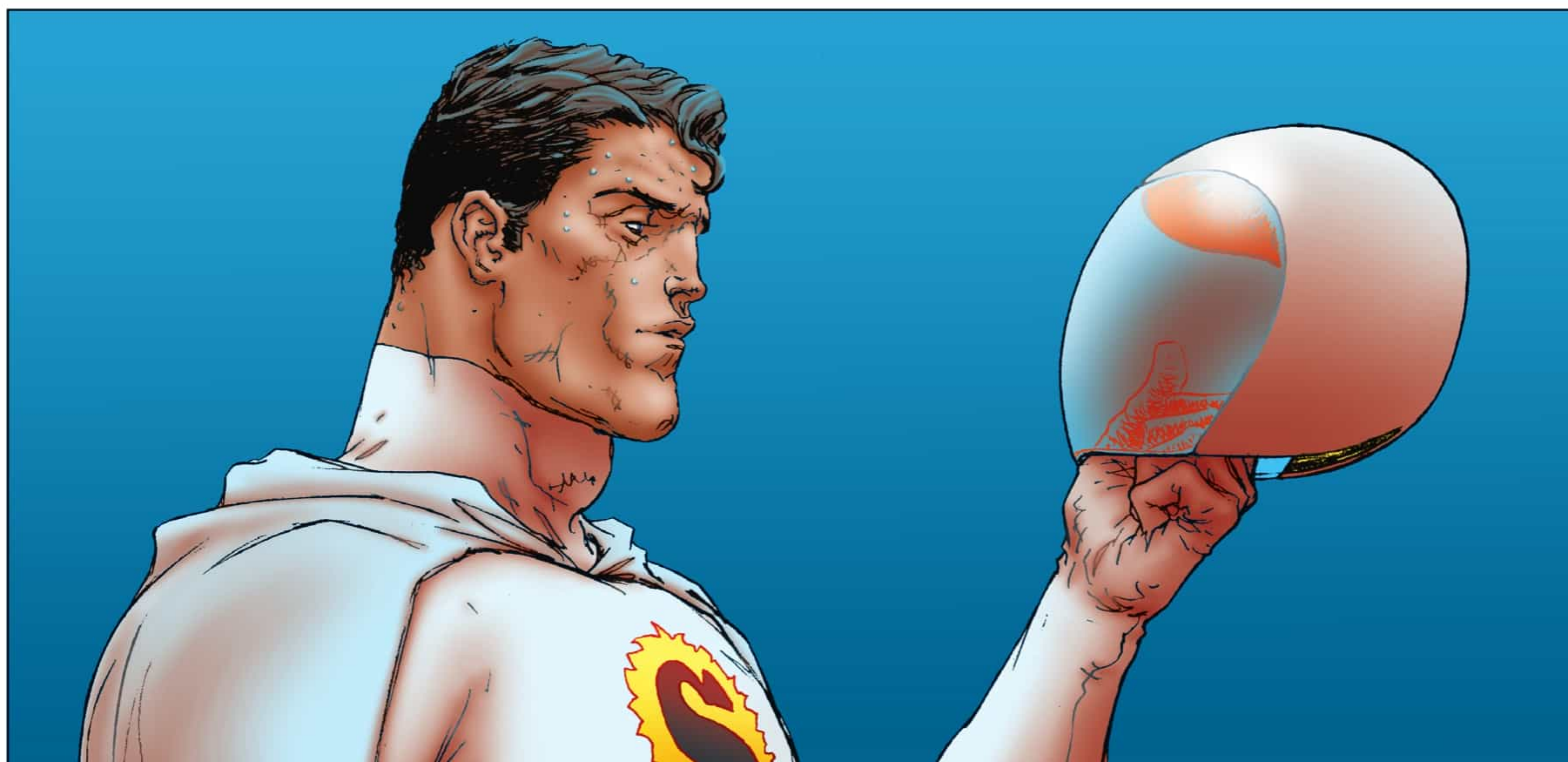
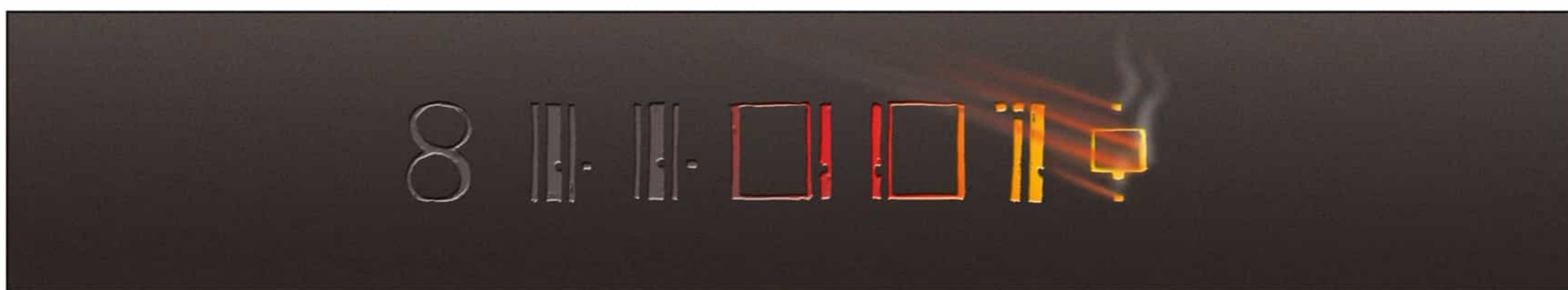
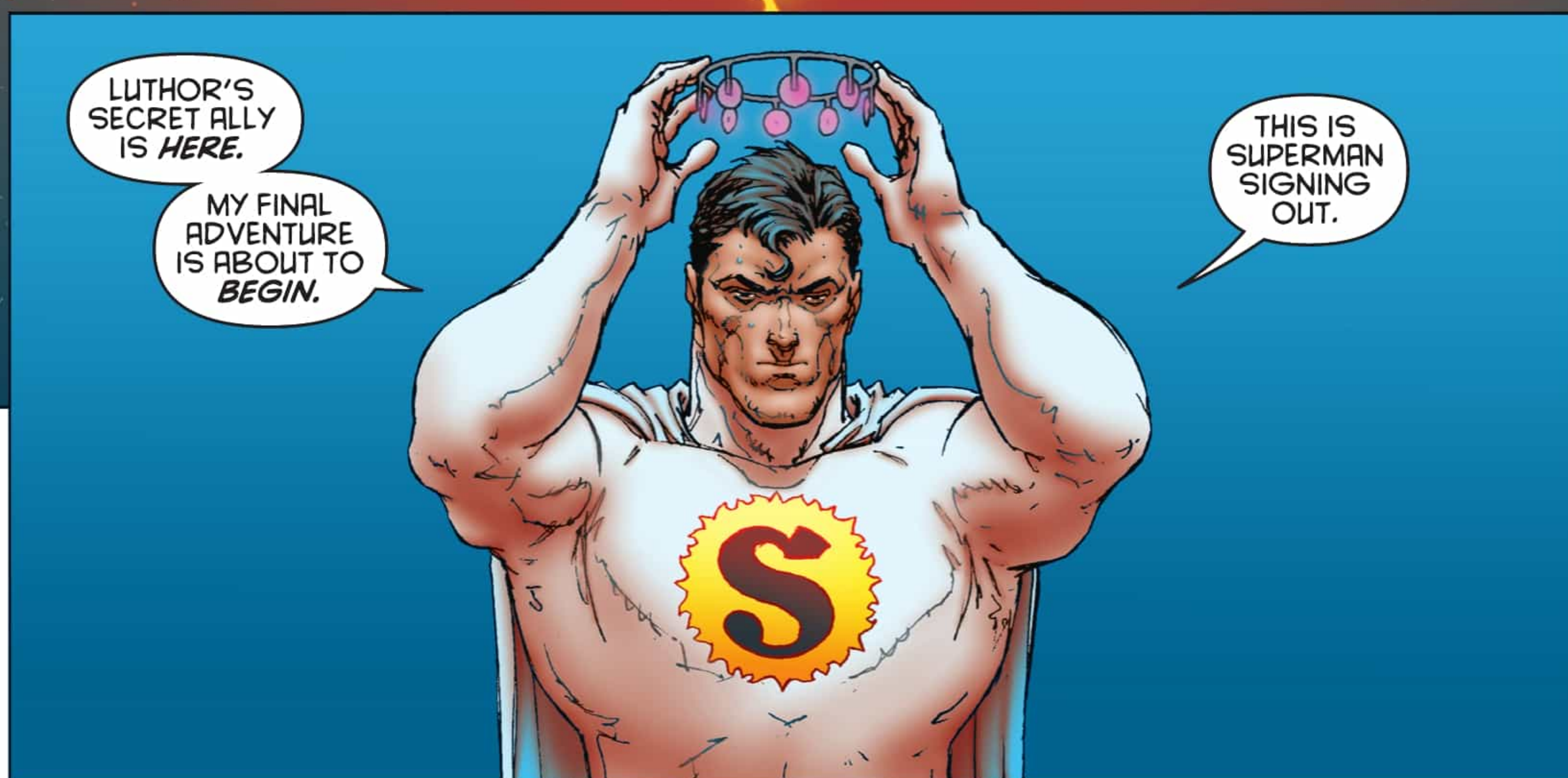
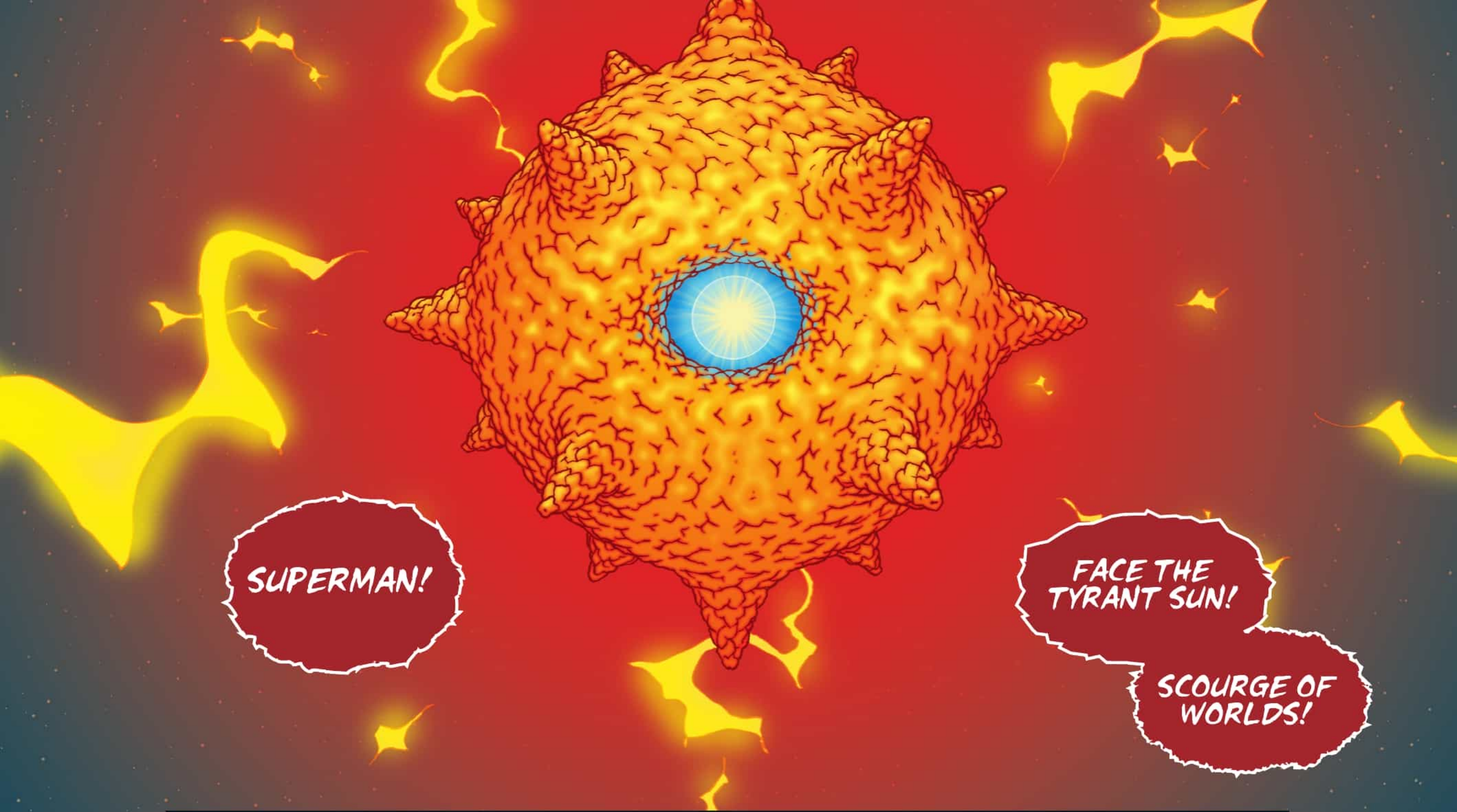
HE LOSES HIS POWERS UNDER RED SUNLIGHT, RIGHT?

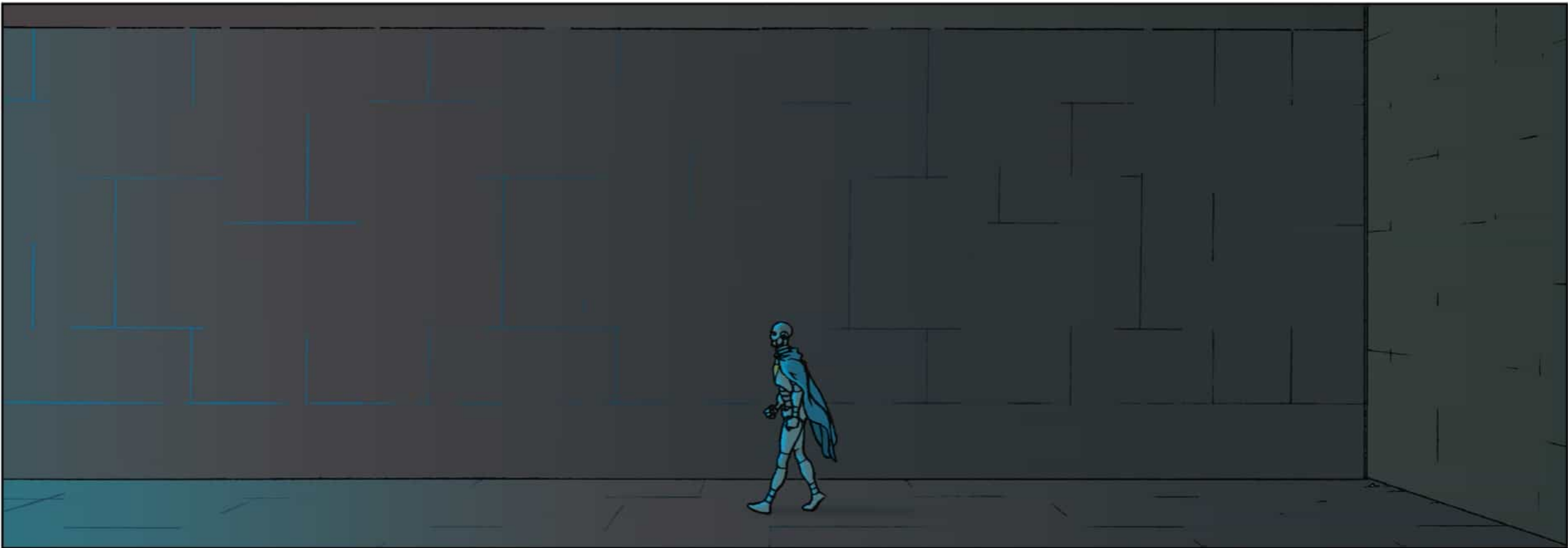


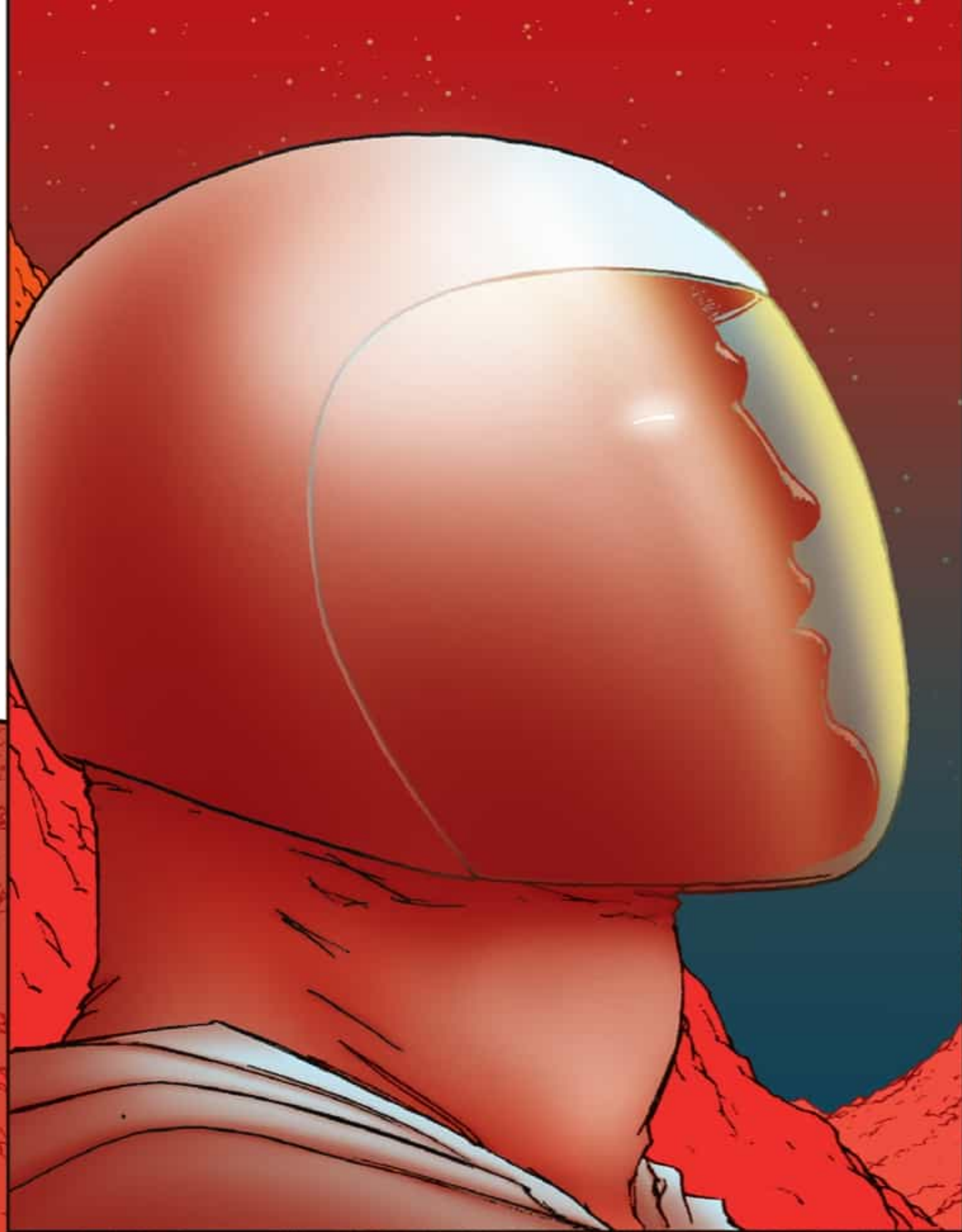
SO HOW COOL AM I?

FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES.

TIME TO GET CHANGED.

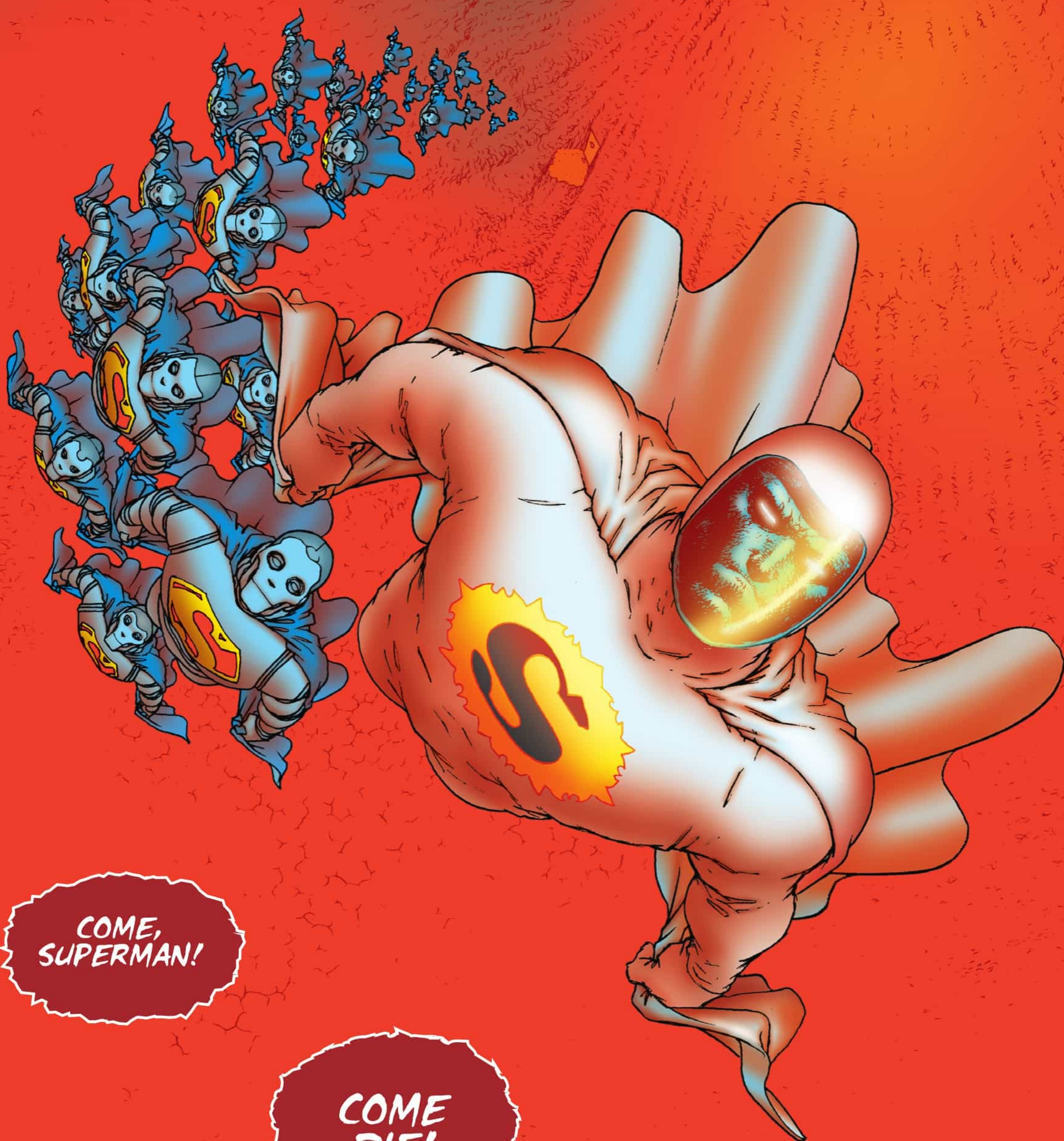






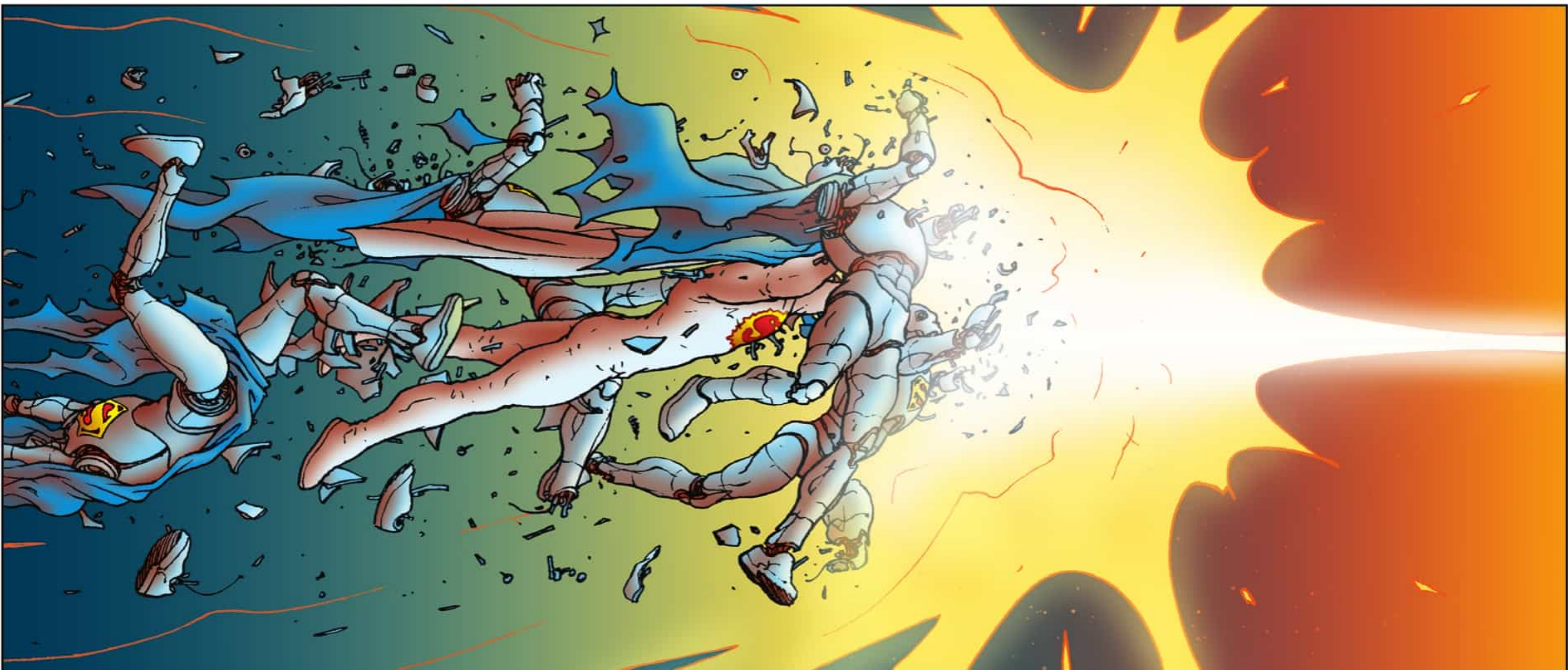
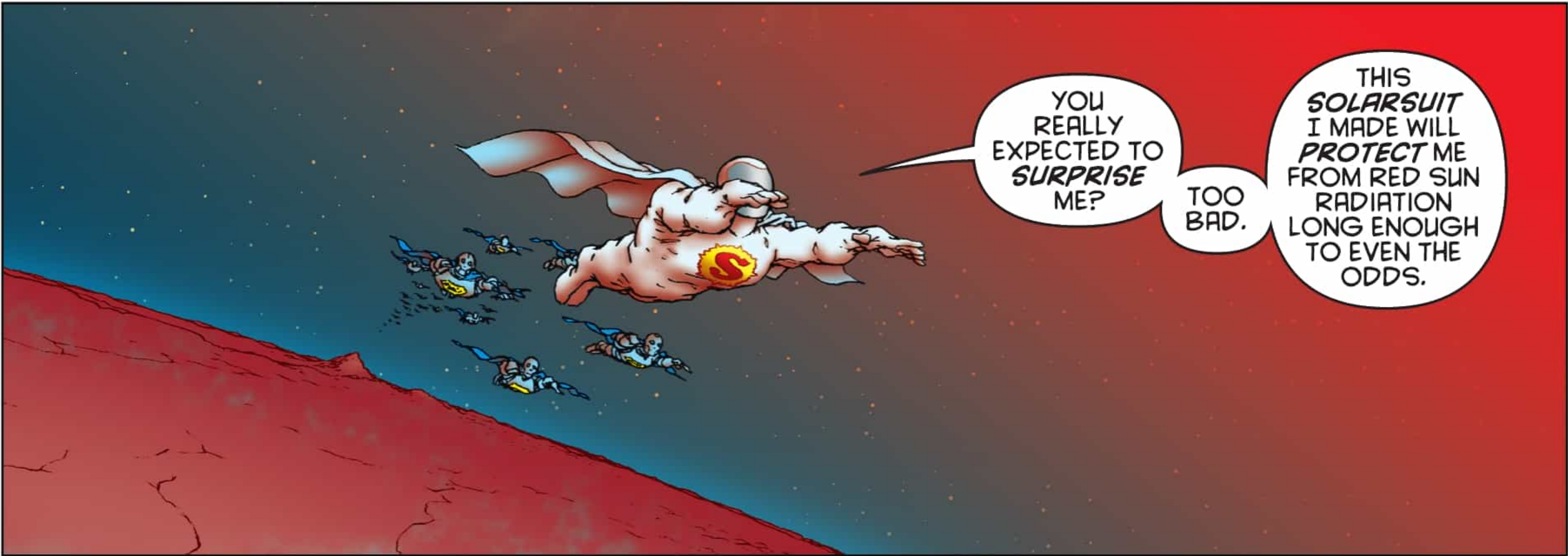
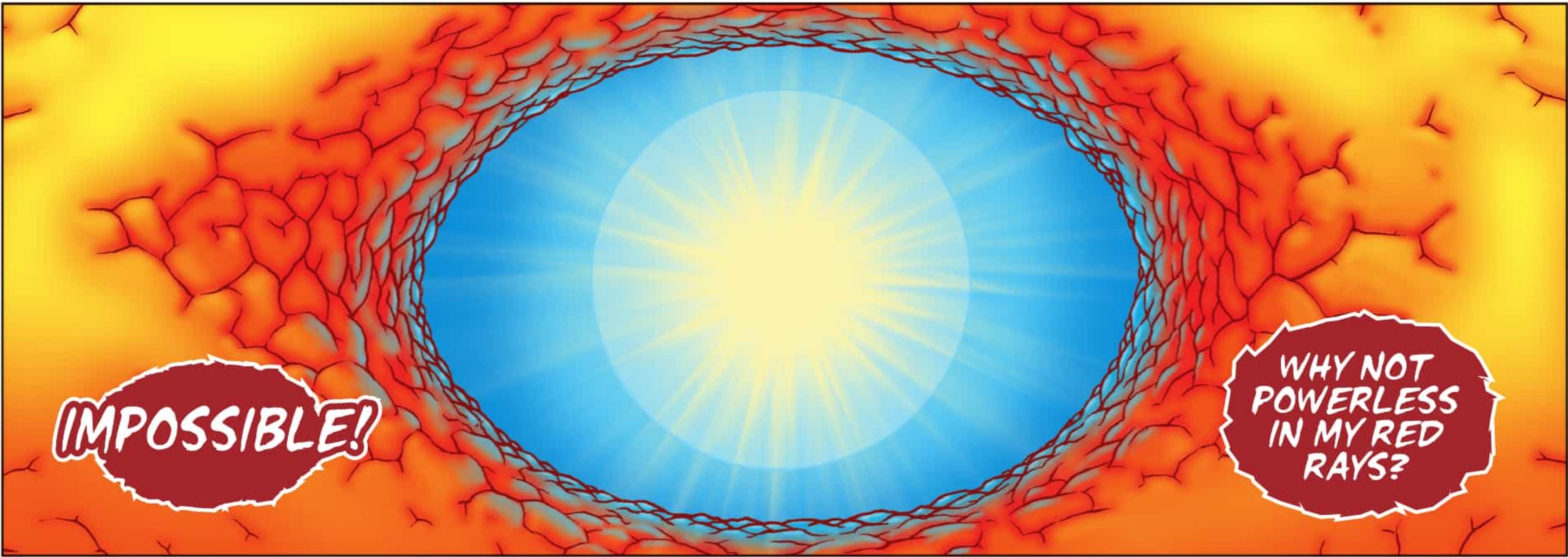
YOU'RE ALL
RECEIVING FILE
DOWNLOADS ON
SOLARIS.

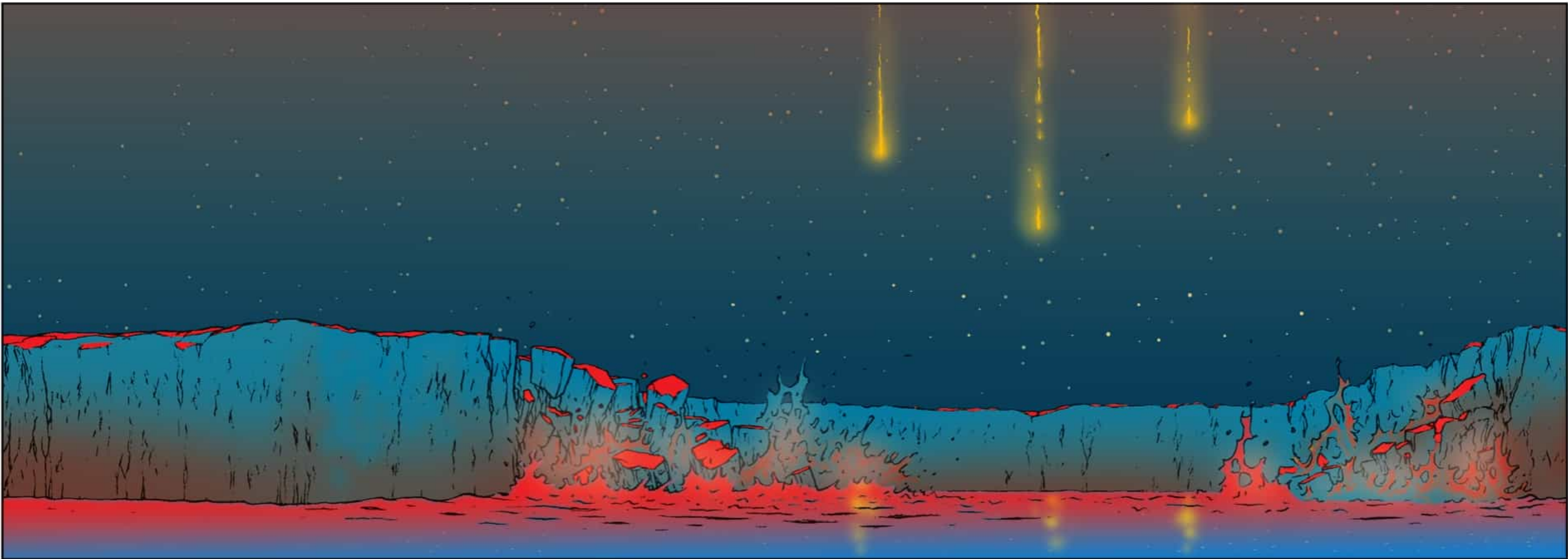
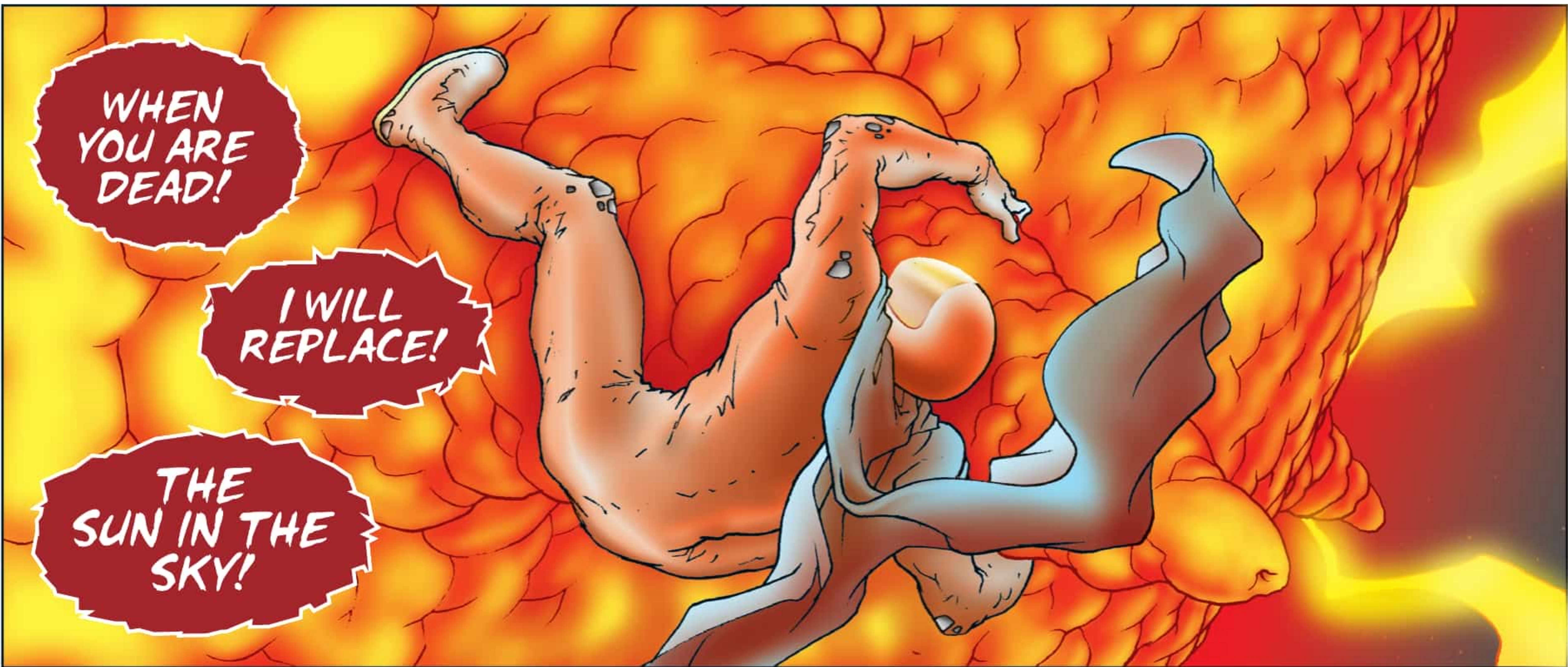
YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO HEAR
HIS VOICE ON
THE 103mHZ
WAVELENGTH.

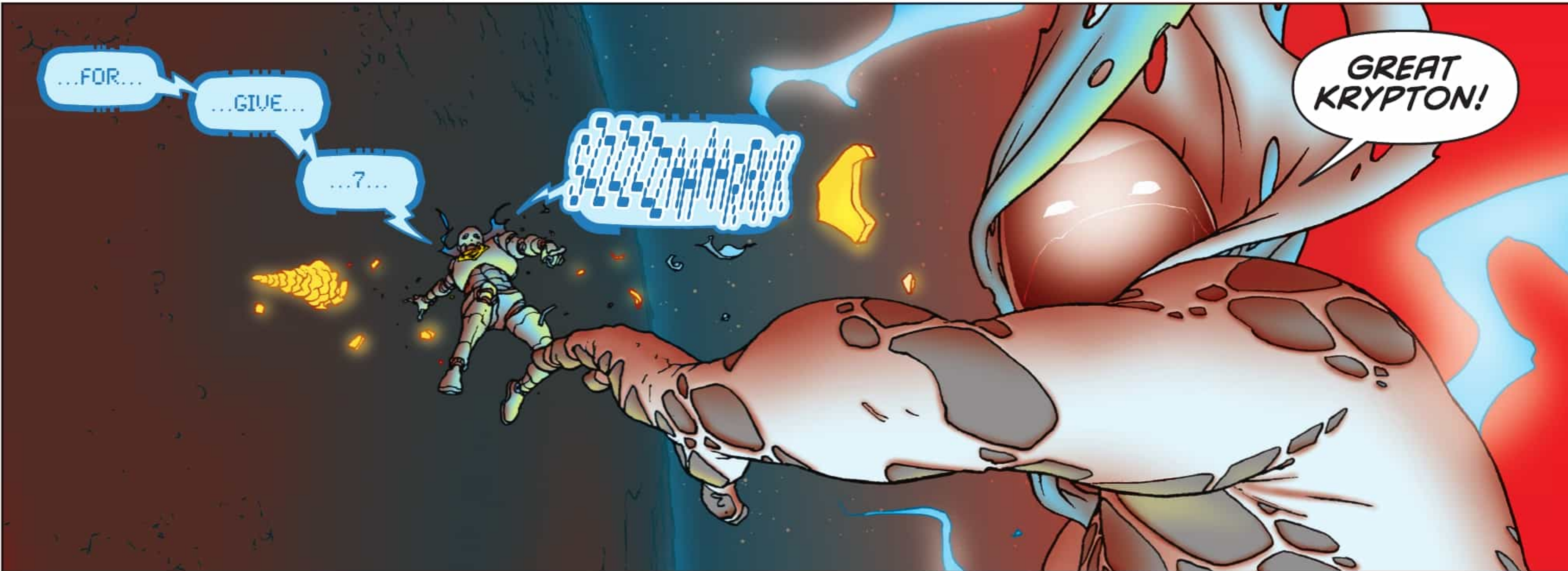
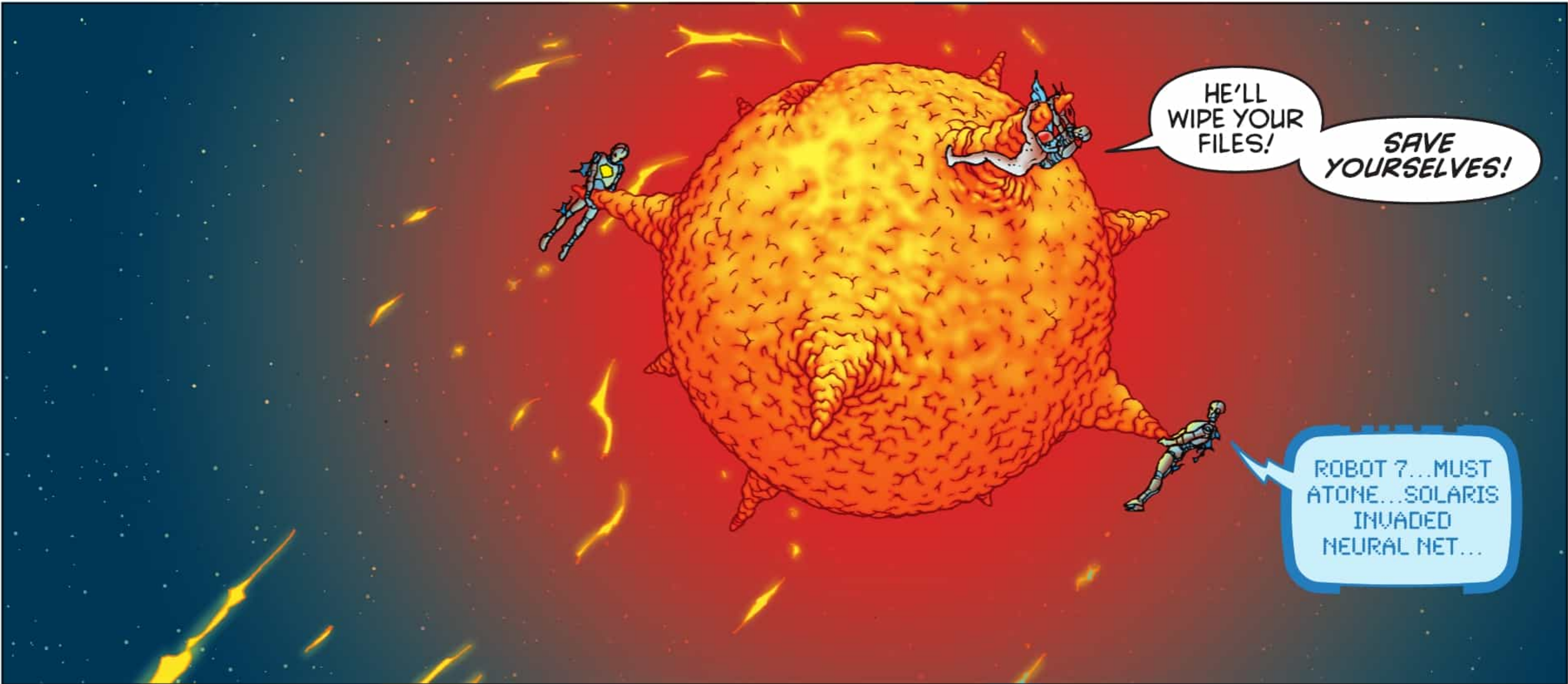


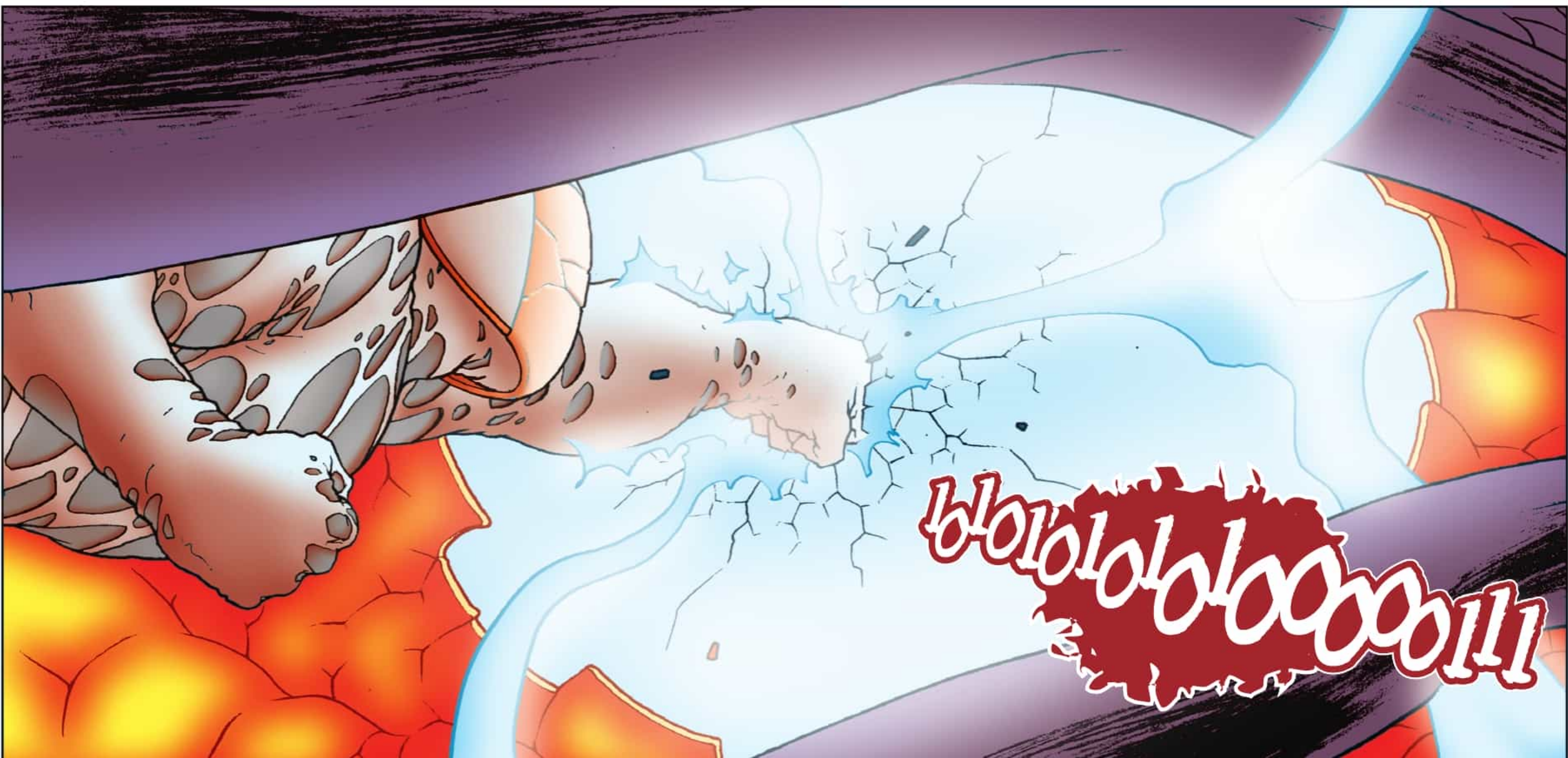
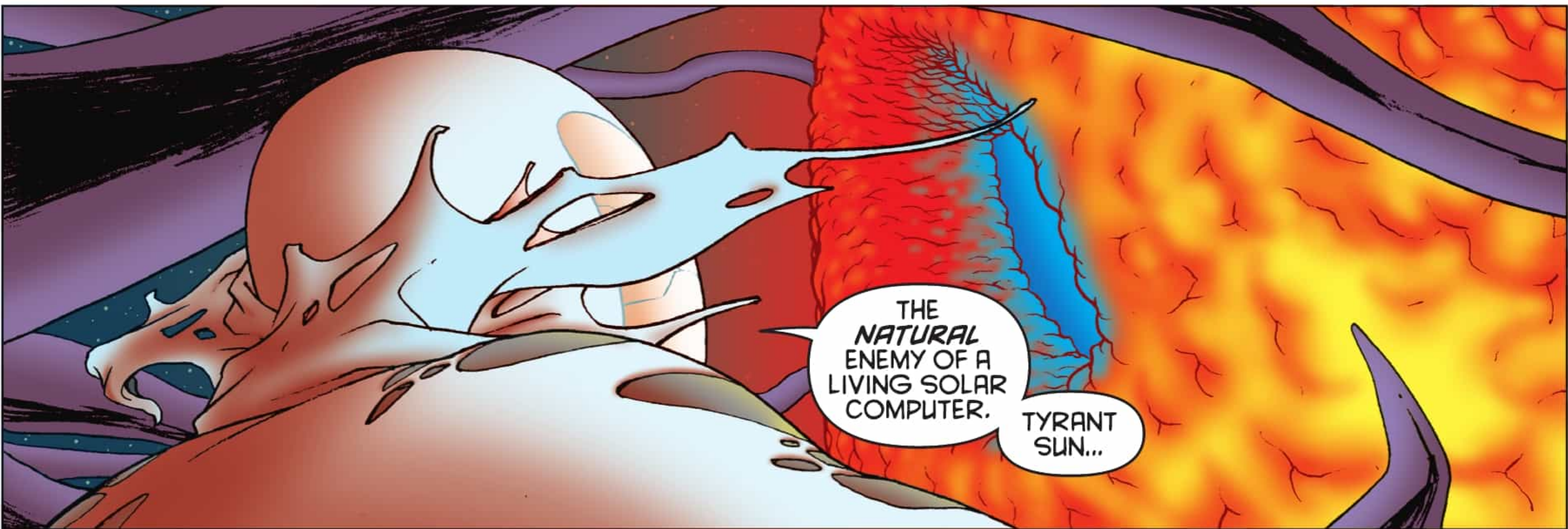
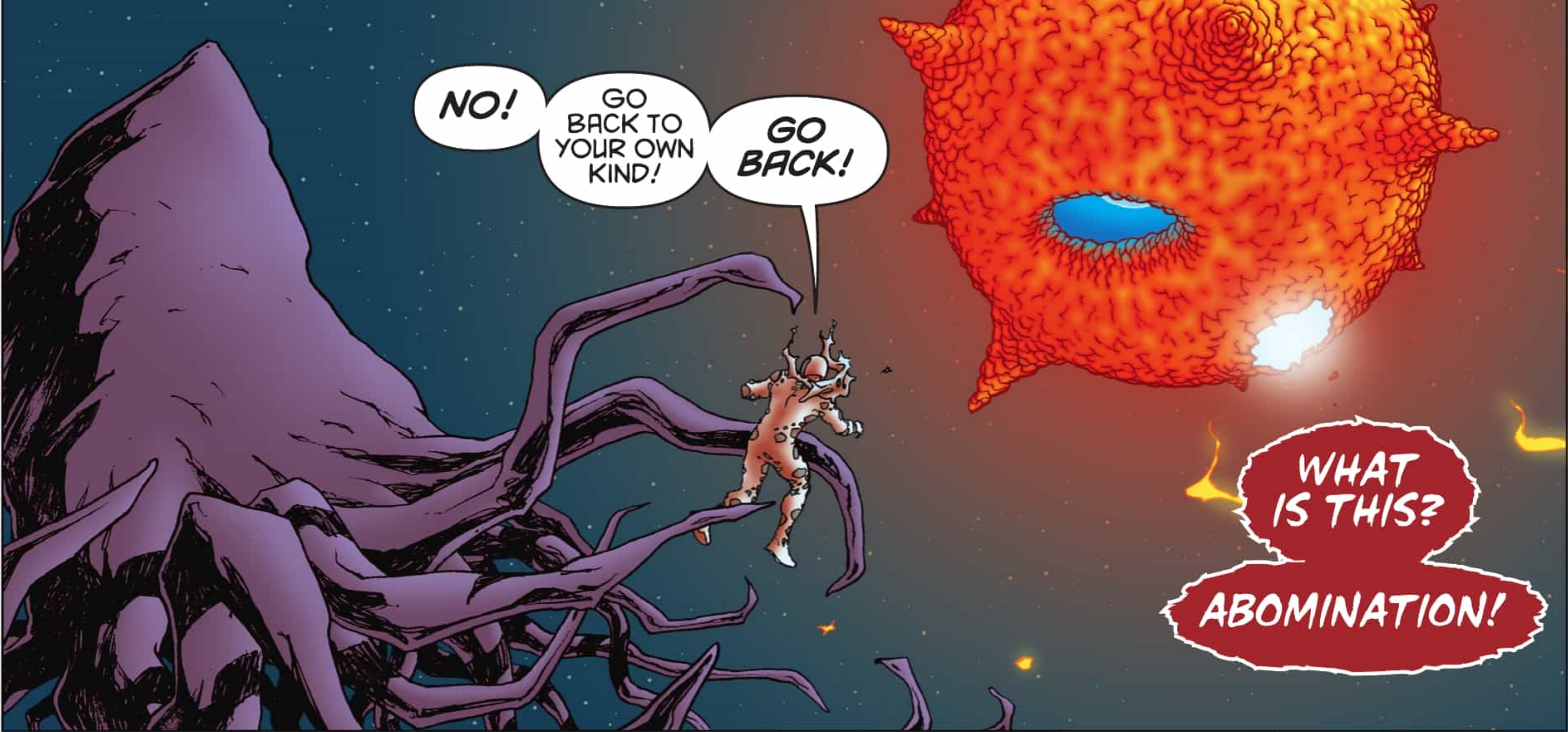
COME,
SUPERMAN!

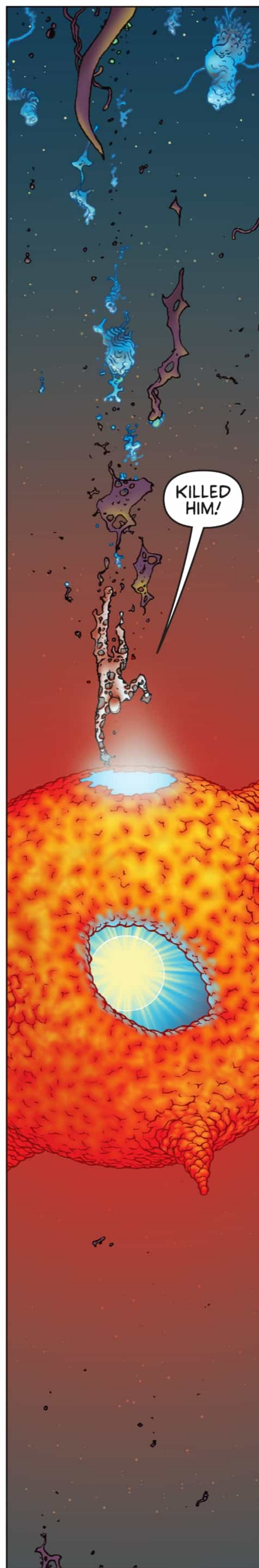
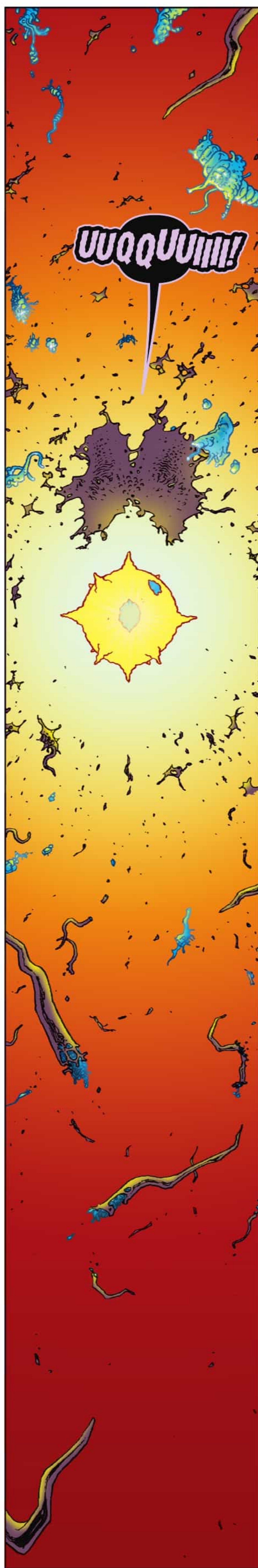
COME
DIE!

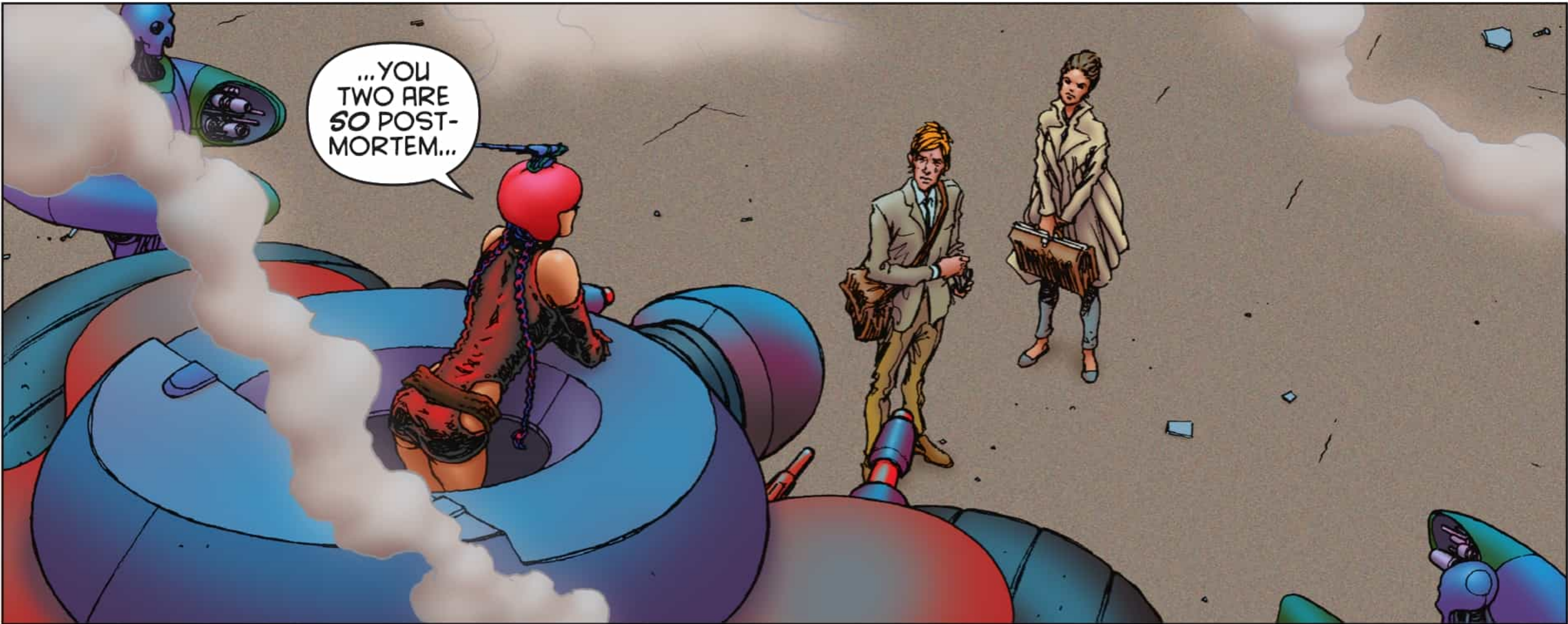
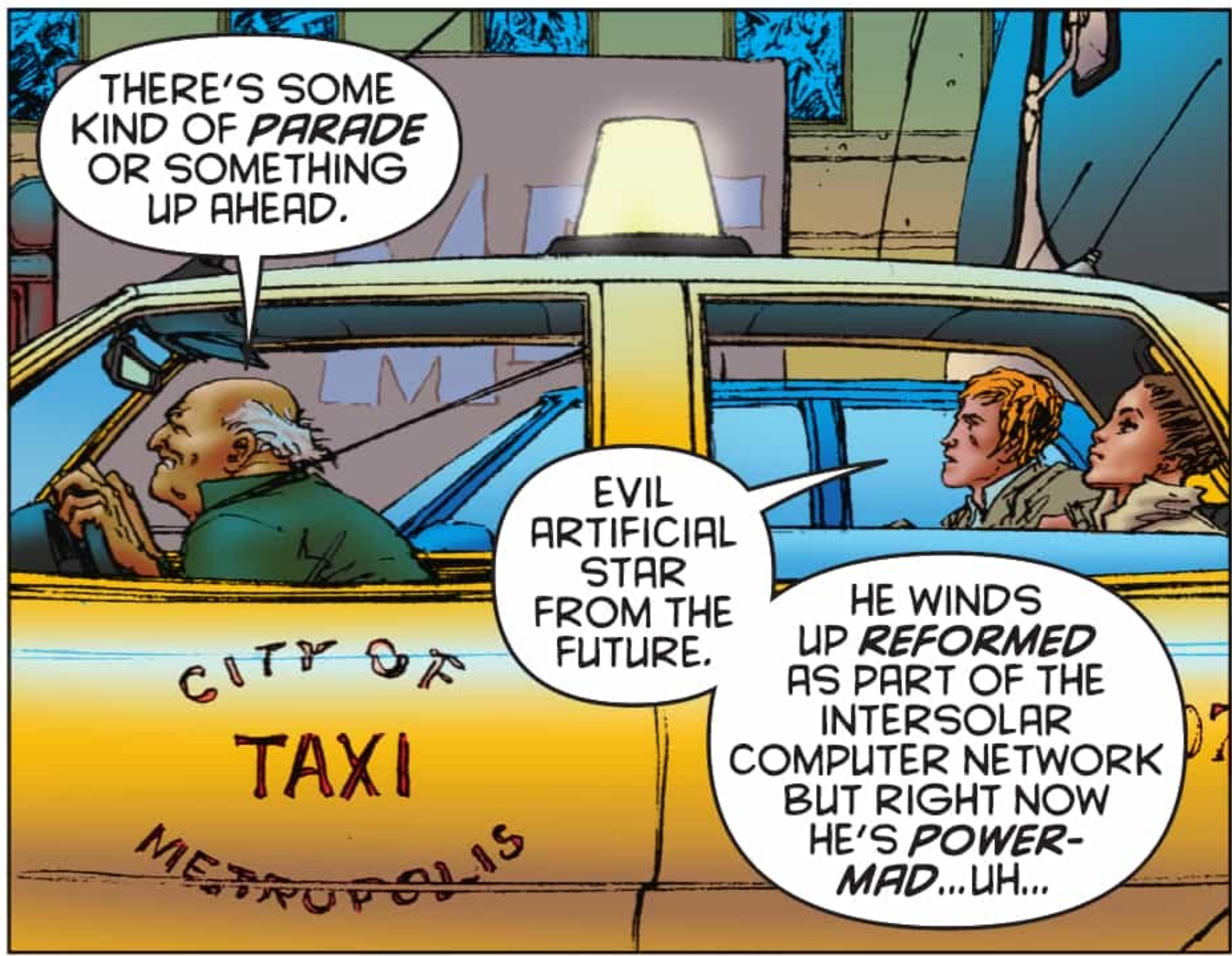
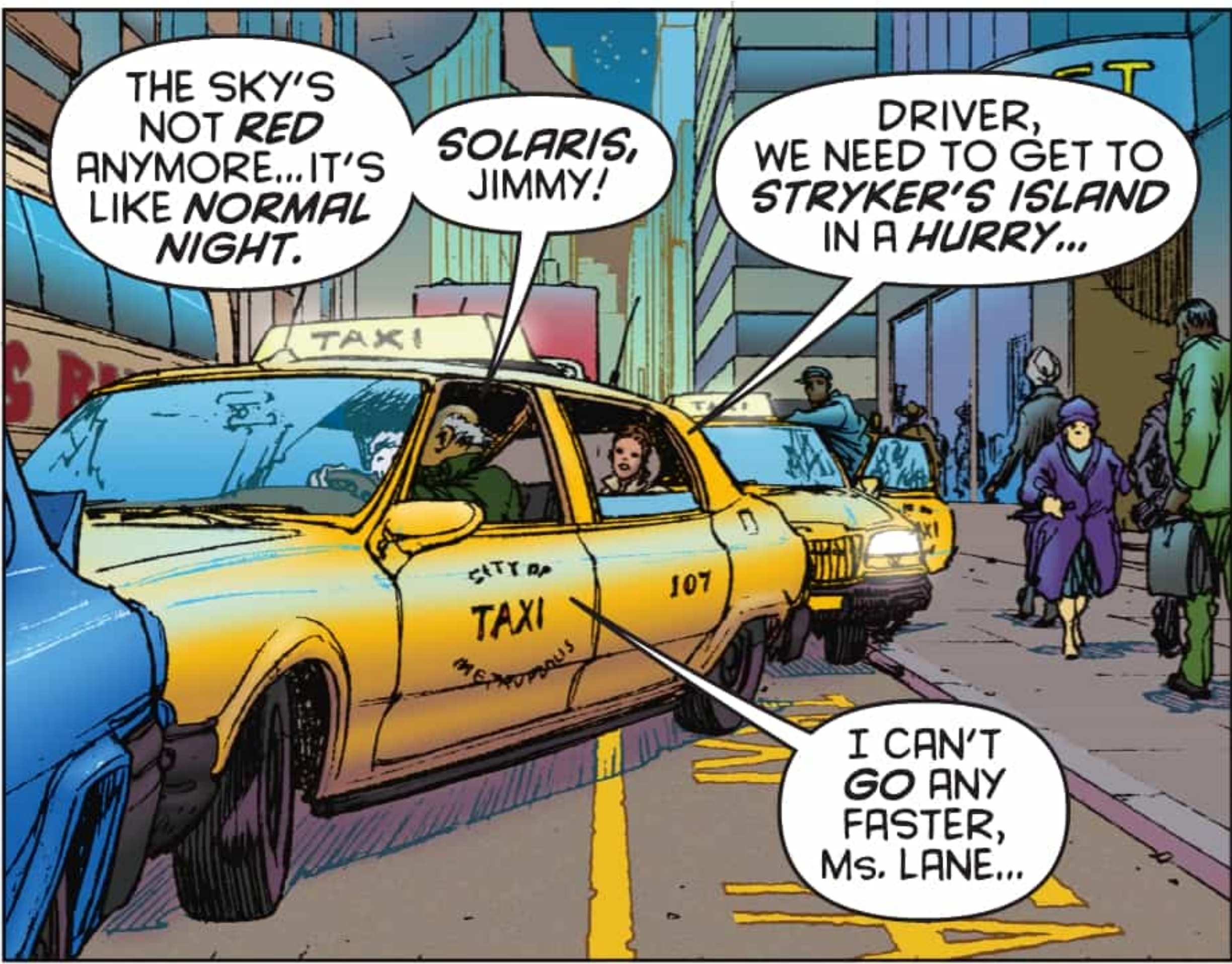


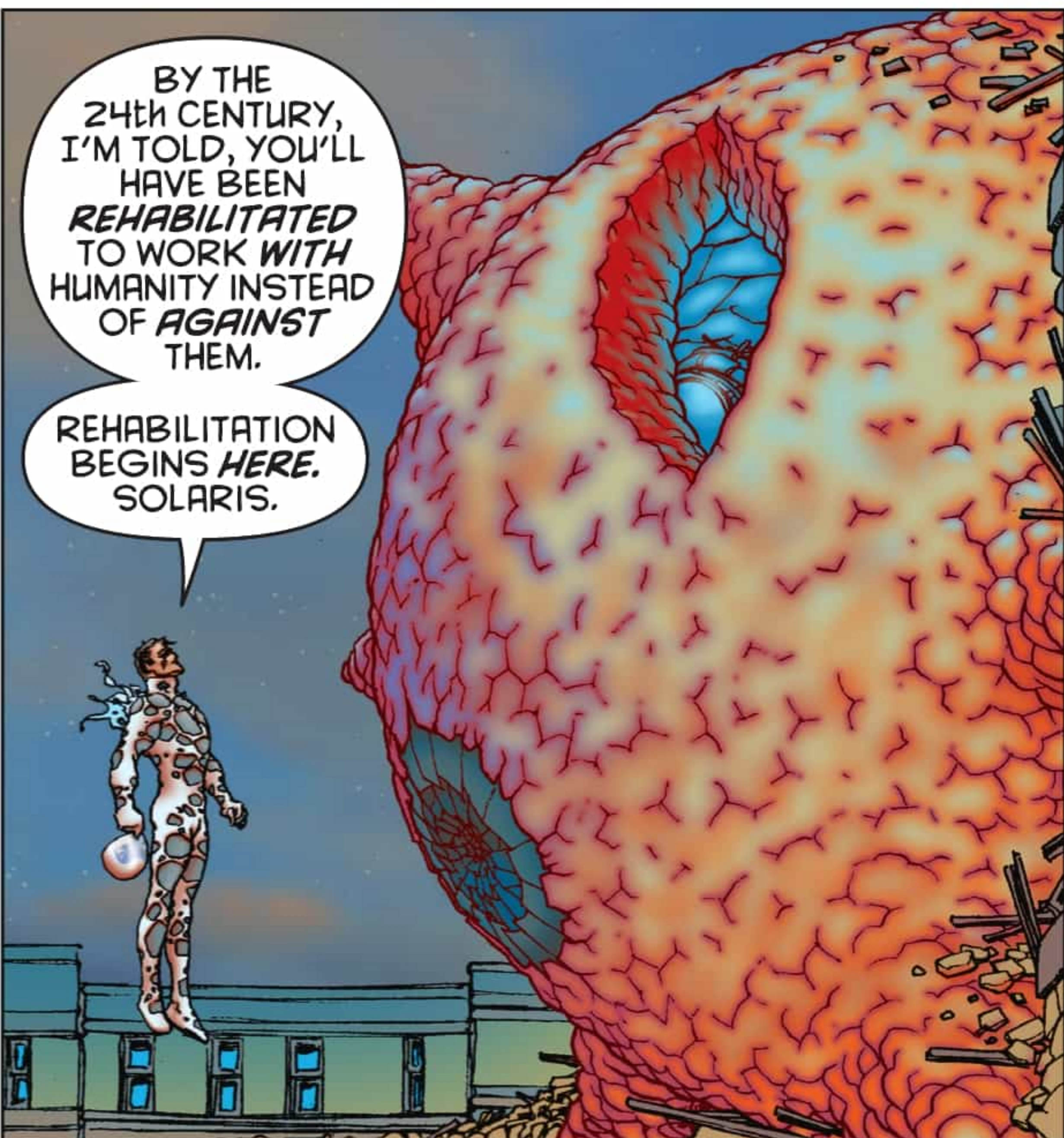
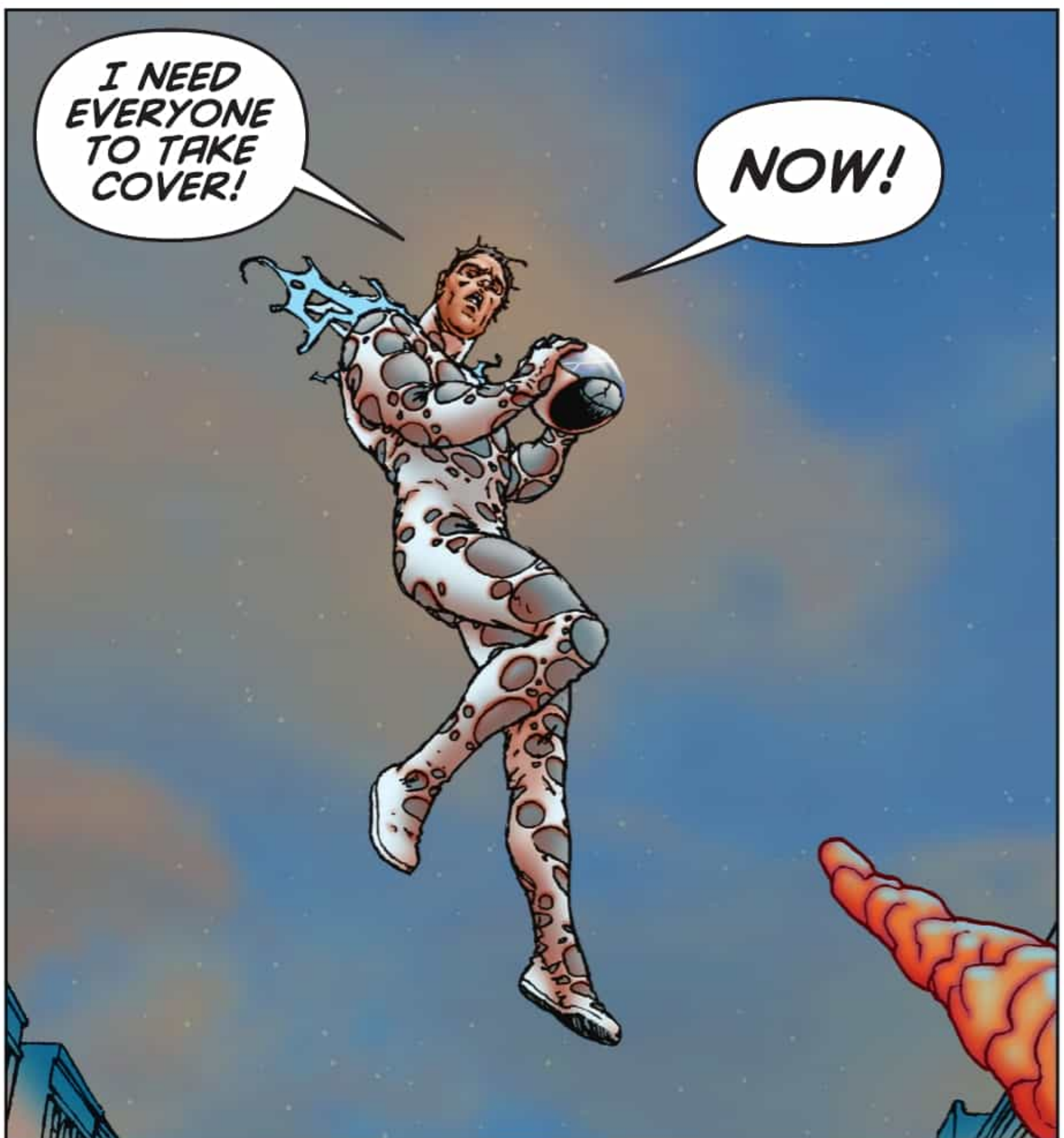
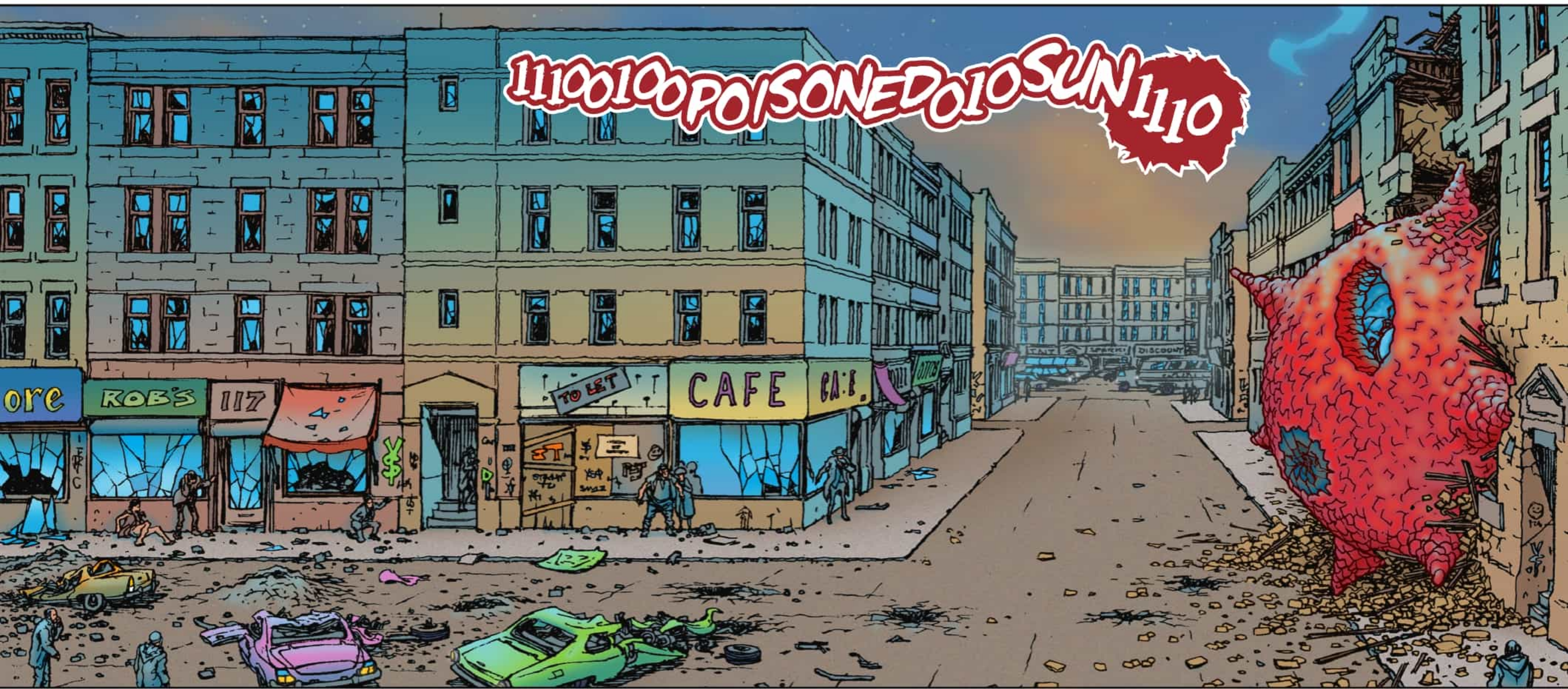
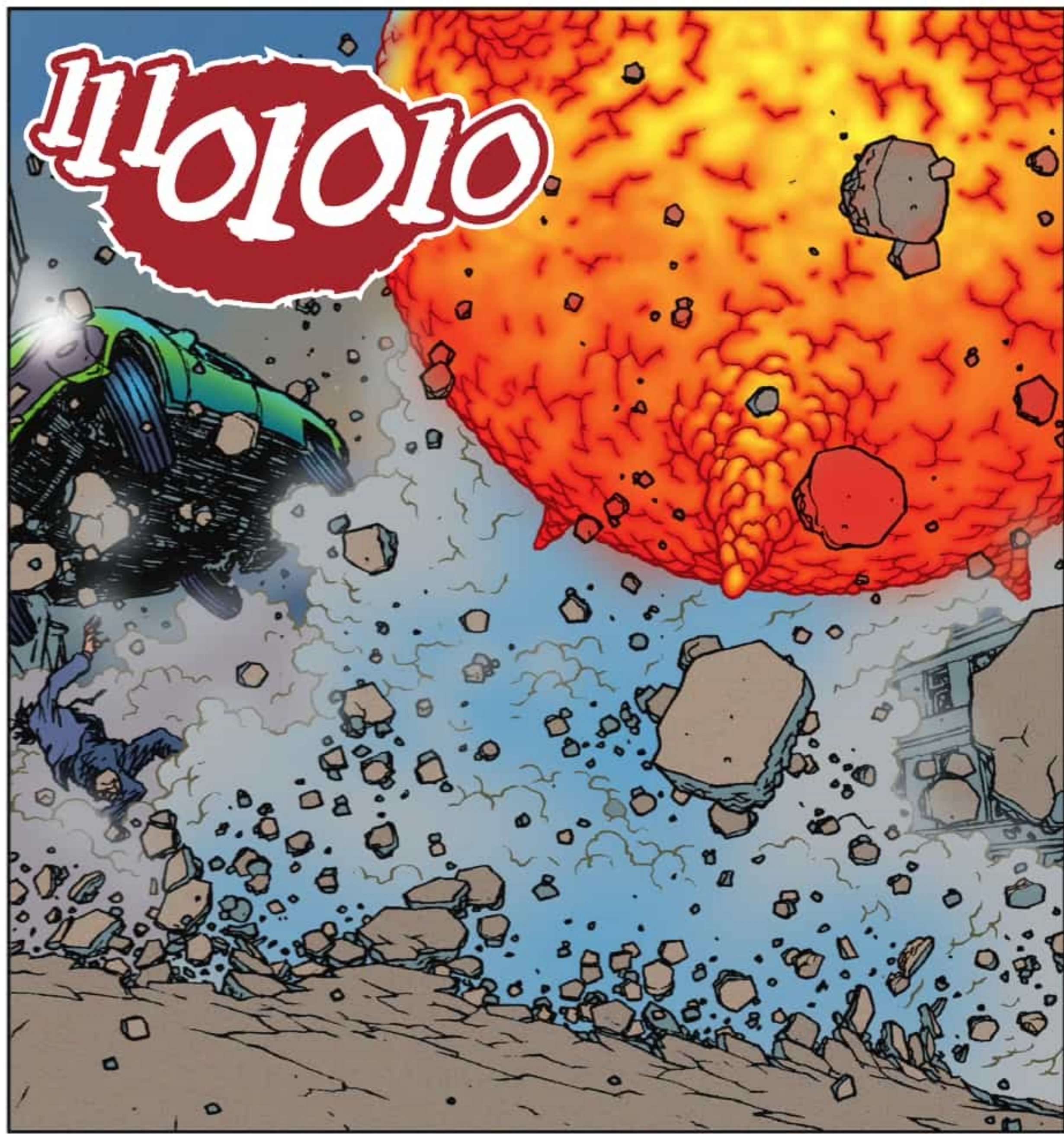


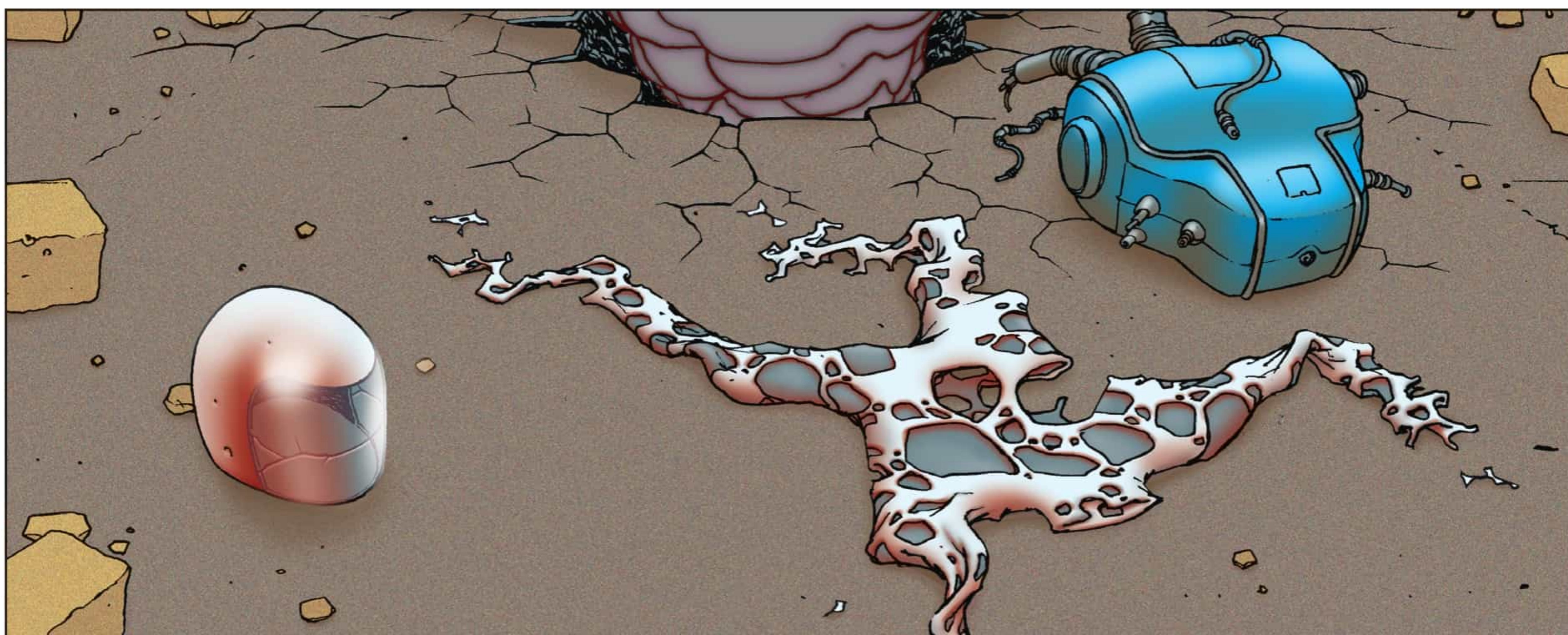




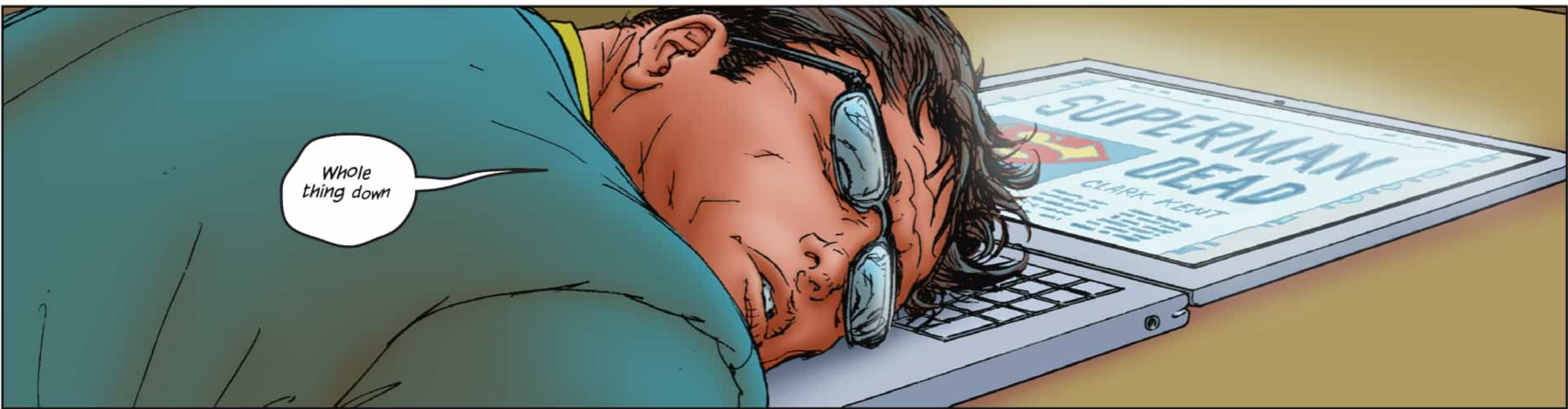












CLARK
IS THE *LEAST*
OF YOUR
WORRIES.

