

ALL★
STAR

SUPERMAN®





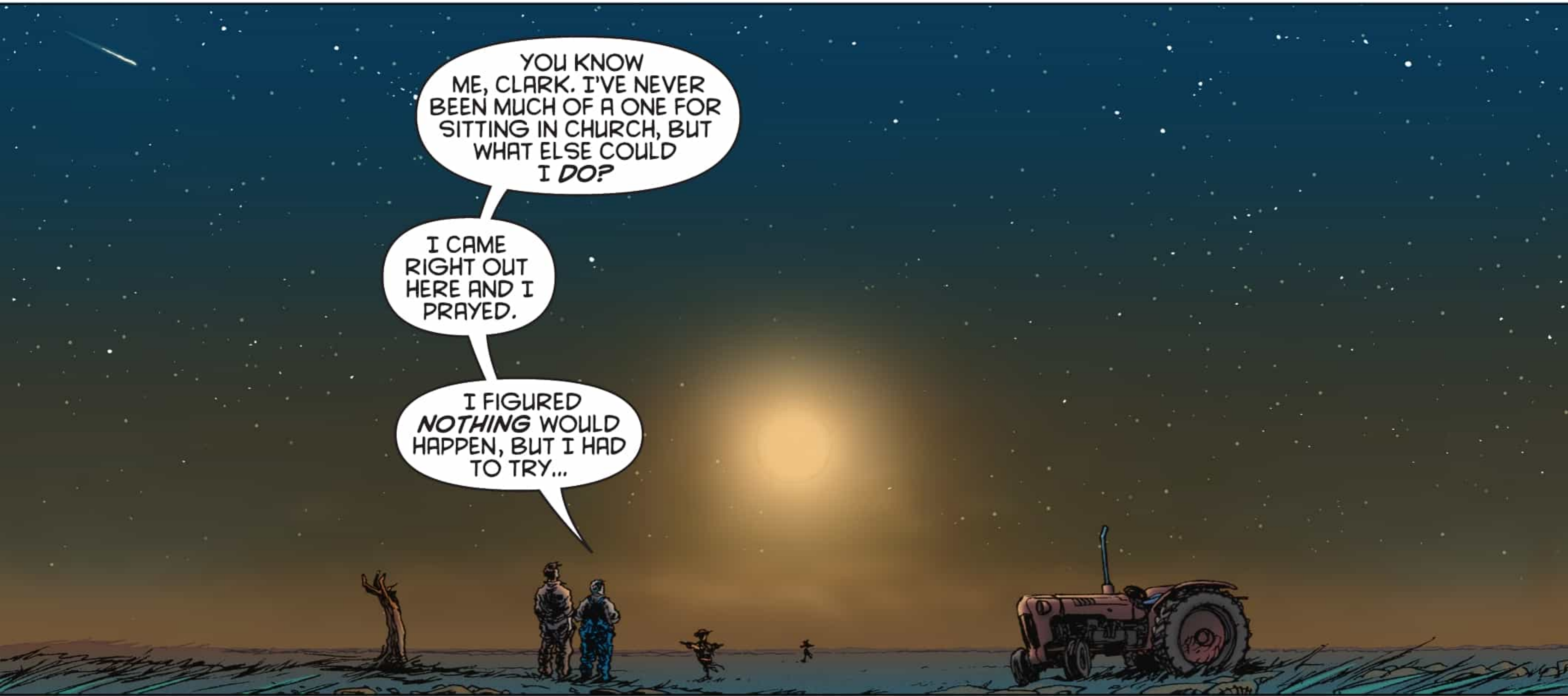


YOU MAYBE
CAN'T IMAGINE
HOW IT ***WAS***
FOR US...



...YOUR
MA AND ME, WE'D
BEEN MARRIED, OH,
IT MUST HAVE BEEN
TEN YEARS BY
THEN.

AND LORD
KNOWS, ONE THING
AFTER ANOTHER, WE
BOTH BITTERLY
REGRETTED THAT WE
COULDN'T HAVE A
CHILD.



YOU KNOW
ME, CLARK. I'VE NEVER
BEEN MUCH OF A ONE FOR
SITTING IN CHURCH, BUT
WHAT ELSE COULD
I ***DO?***

I CAME
RIGHT OUT
HERE AND I
PRAYED.

I FIGURED
NOTHING WOULD
HAPPEN, BUT I HAD
TO TRY...



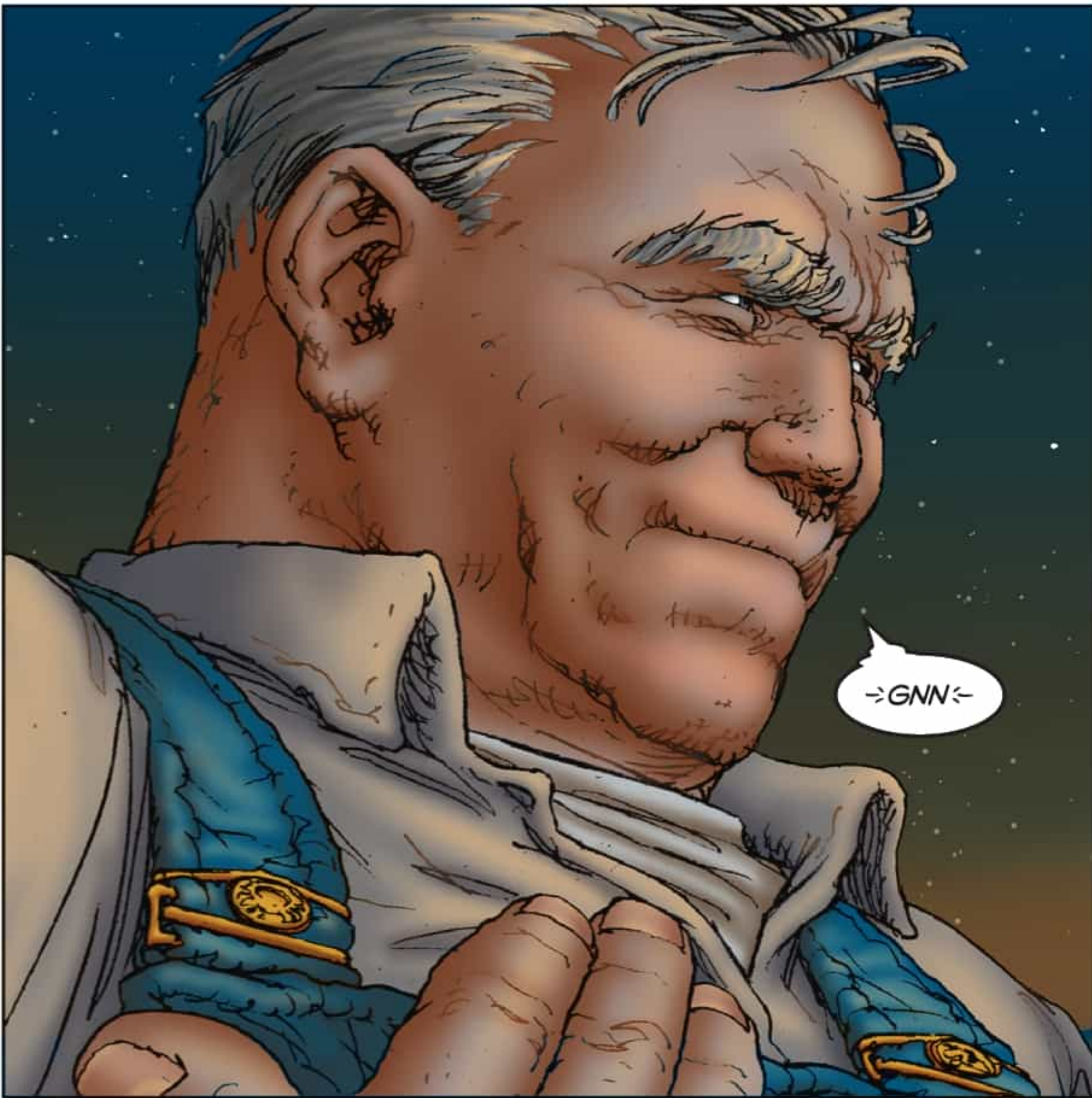
THEN
ONE NIGHT,
NOT LONG
AFTER...

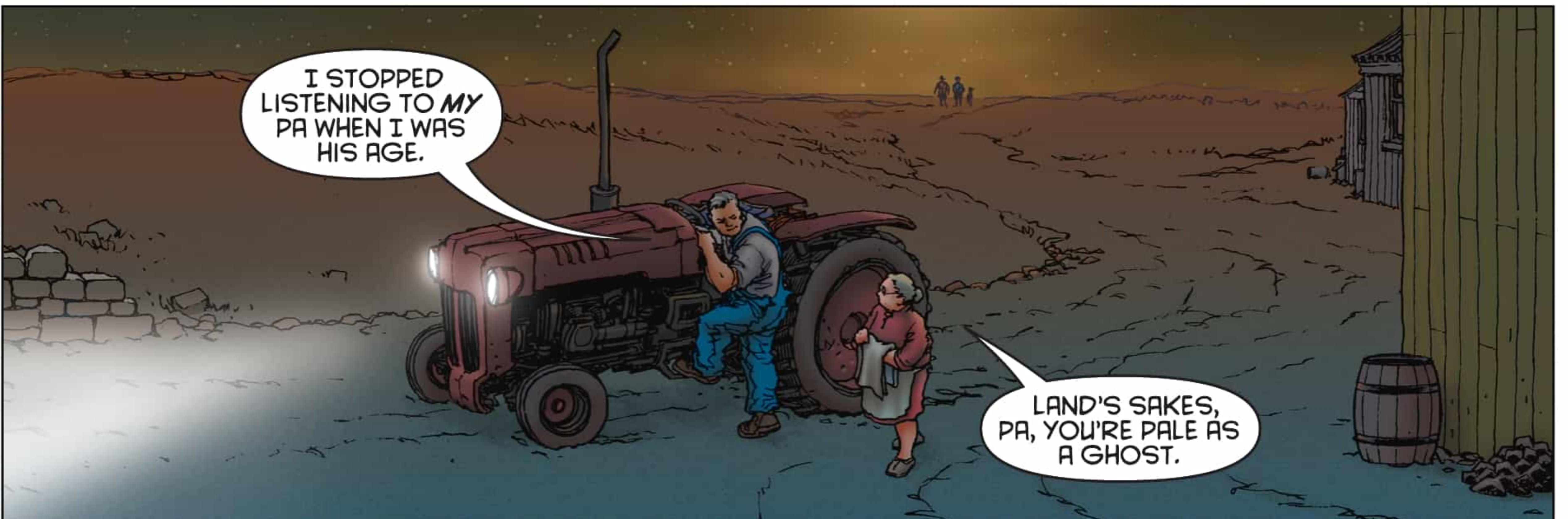
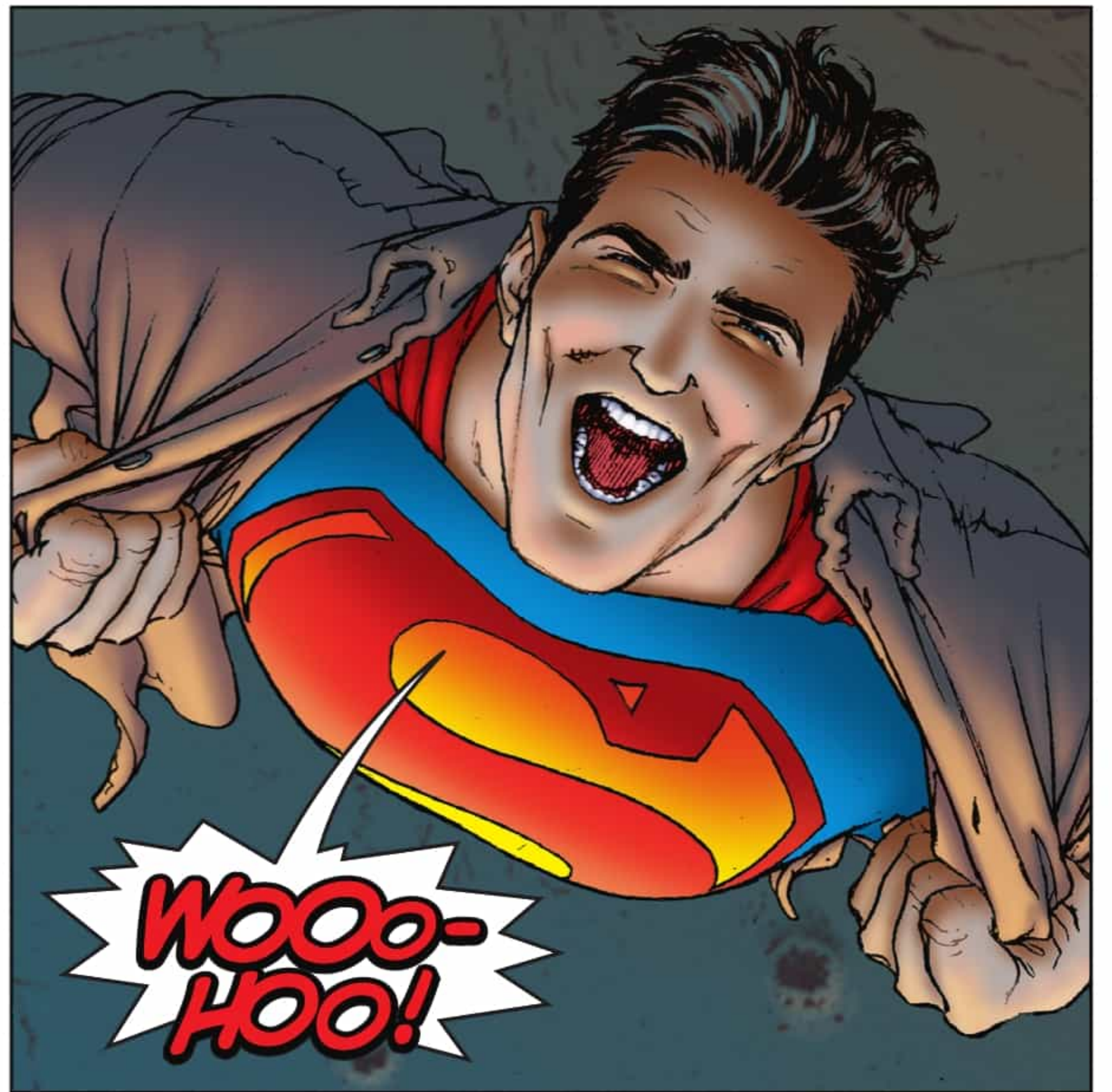
... ***YOU***
CAME.

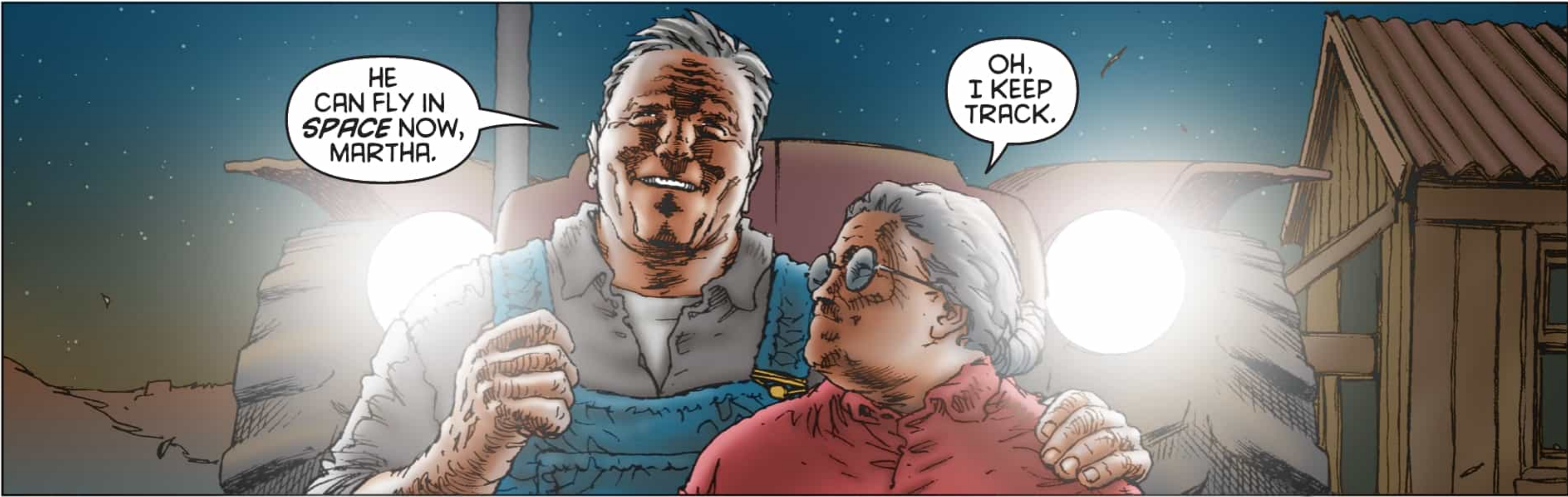


MAKES
YOU WONDER,
HUH?









HE
CAN FLY IN
SPACE NOW,
MARTHA.

OH,
I KEEP
TRACK.

DC COMICS PRESENTS ALL STAR SUPERMAN EPISODE 6

WRITTEN BY GRANT MORRISON PENCILLED BY FRANK QUITELY DIGITALLY INKED & COLORED BY JAMIE GRANT

LETTERED BY PHIL BALSAMAN 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.



IF
EVERYTHING
HAPPENS FOR A
REASON...

WHY
HERE?

WHY
US?



HE DOESN'T
BELONG ON A
FARM.

MAYBE
NONE OF US DO
ANYMORE...

JONATHAN?

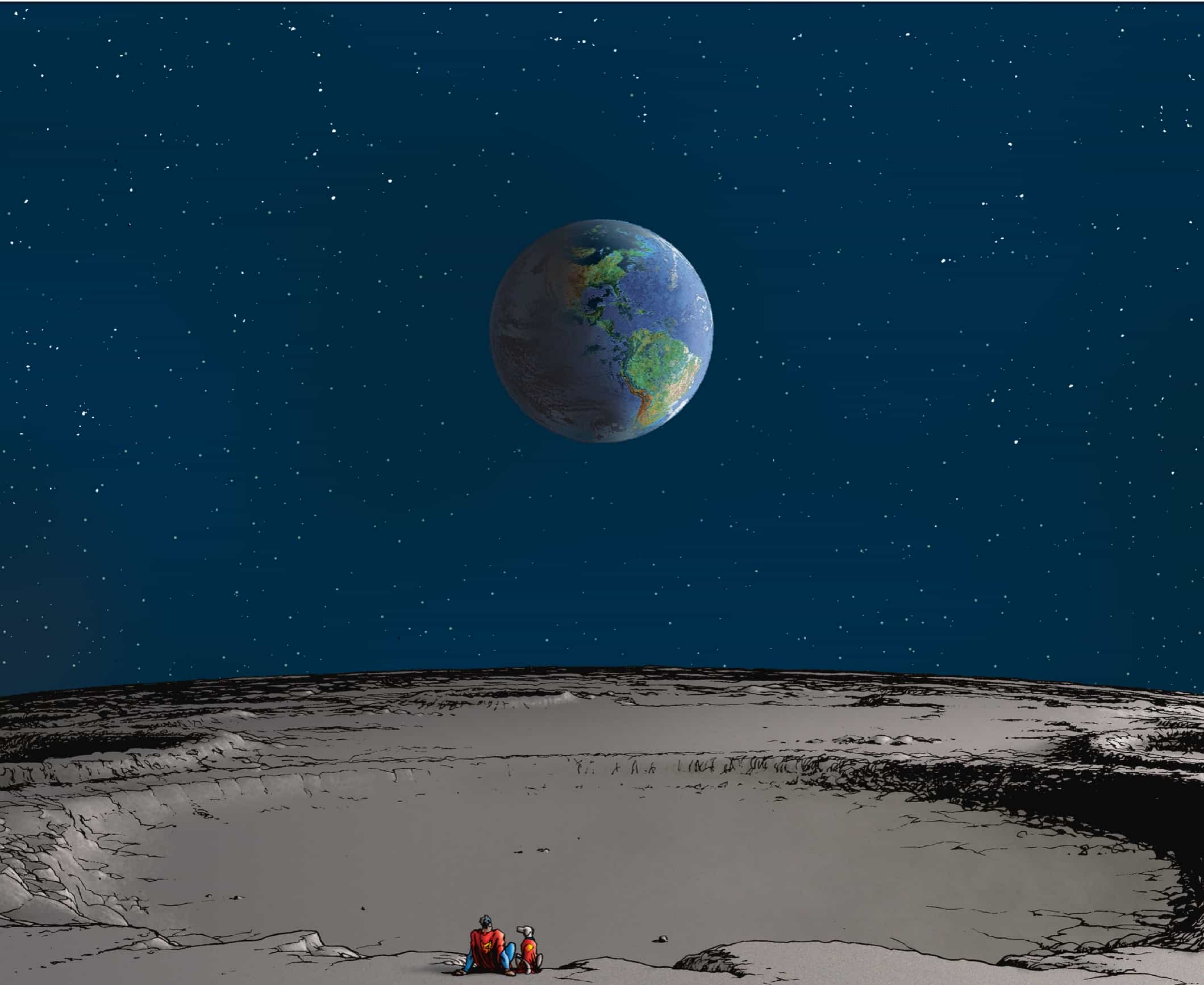


EVENING,
FOLKS.

I HEAR YOU'RE
ON THE LOOKOUT FOR
SOME GOOD MEN,
MISTER KENT.

FOR THE
HARVEST.

FUNERAL IN SMALLVILLE





MA?



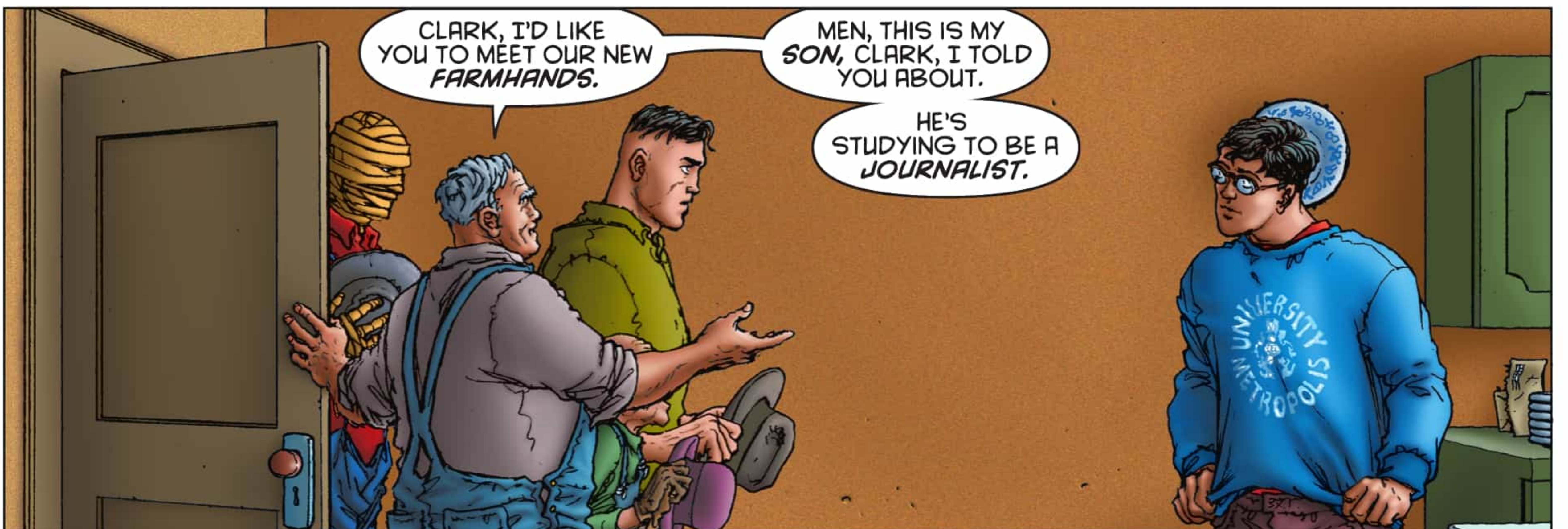
WHO WERE THOSE THREE MEN I SAW UP ON THE HIGH FIELD?

PA KNOWS I CAN BRING THE HARVEST IN *SINGLE-HANDED*.

WELL, I HAVE TO SAY THEY'RE A MITE *UNUSUAL*, BUT THEY'RE VERY WELL MANNERED.

CLARK, YOUR PA WANTS THIS DONE *HIS* WAY, THE OLD WAY.

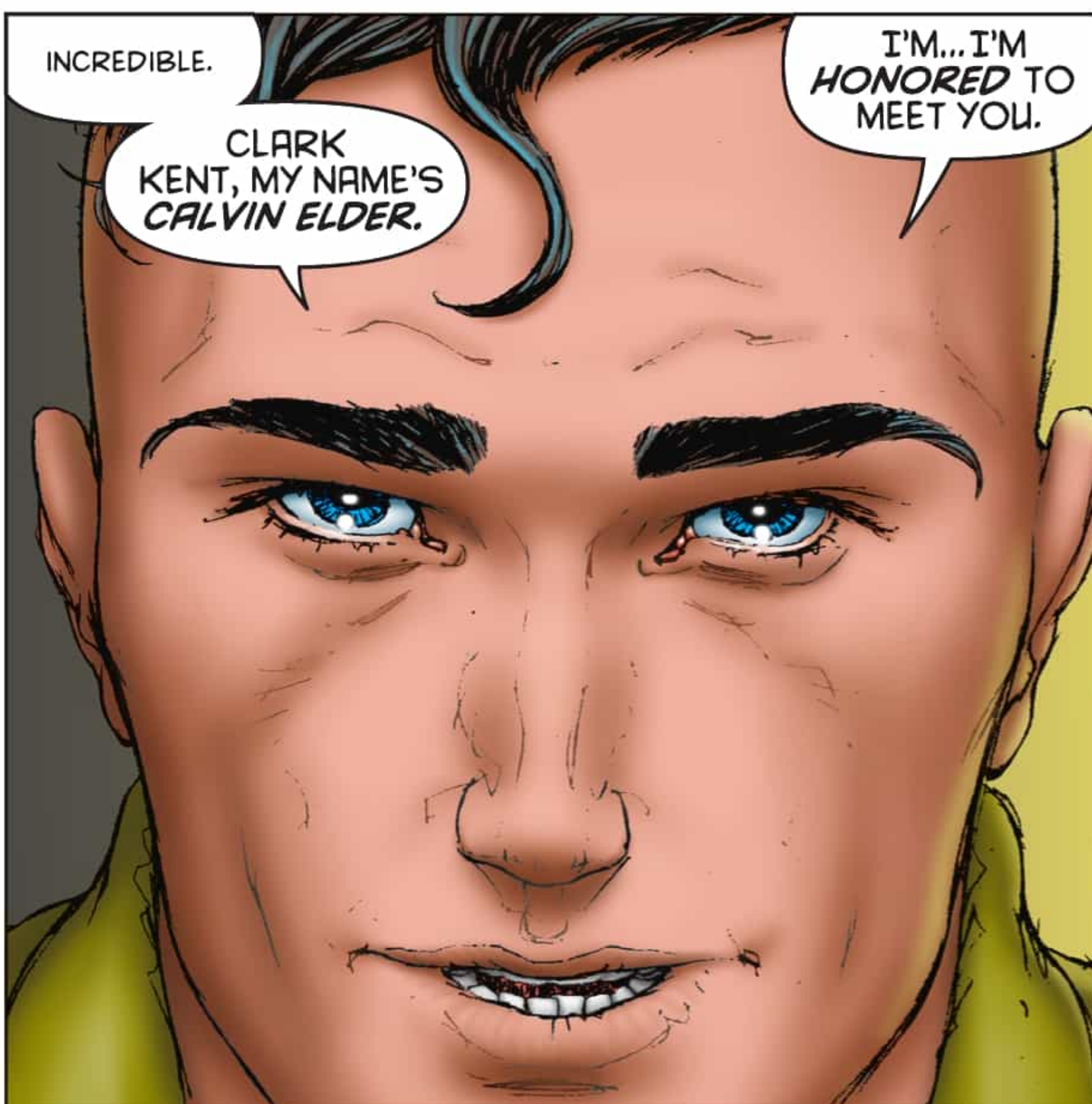
HUSH! HERE THEY COME NOW.



CLARK, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET OUR NEW *FARMHANDS*.

MEN, THIS IS MY SON, CLARK, I TOLD YOU ABOUT.

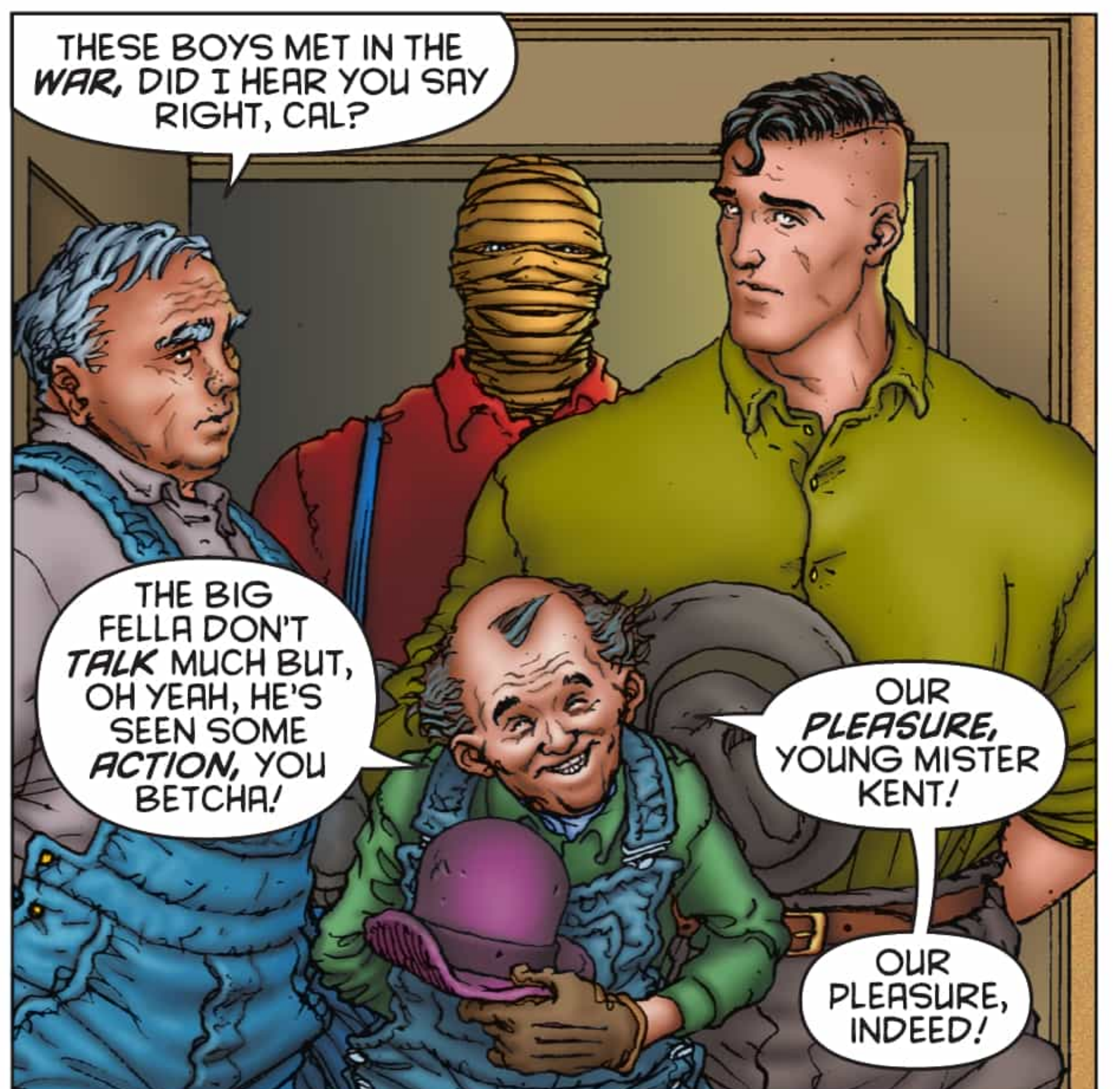
HE'S STUDYING TO BE A *JOURNALIST*.



INCREDIBLE.

CLARK KENT, MY NAME'S *CALVIN ELDER*.

I'M... I'M *HONORED* TO MEET YOU.

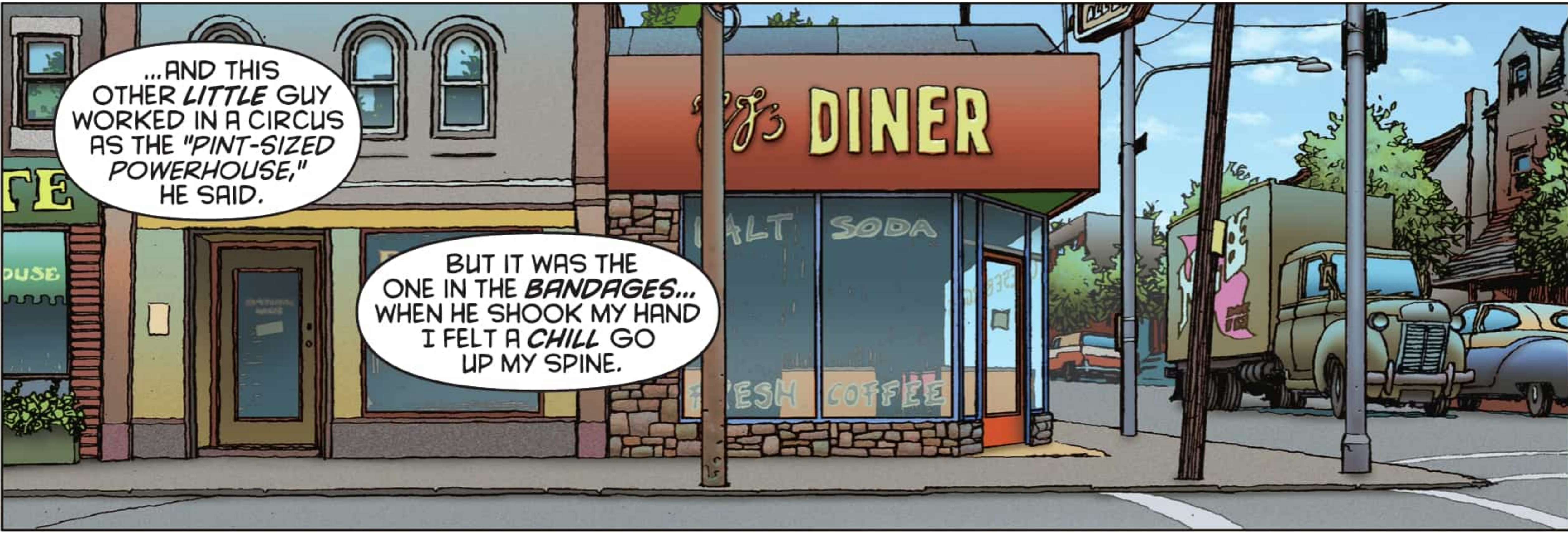


THESE BOYS MET IN THE *WAR*, DID I HEAR YOU SAY RIGHT, CAL?

THE BIG FELLA DON'T *TALK* MUCH BUT, OH YEAH, HE'S SEEN SOME *ACTION*, YOU BETCHA!

OUR *PLEASURE*, YOUNG MISTER KENT!

OUR *PLEASURE*, INDEED!



...AND THIS OTHER *LITTLE* GUY WORKED IN A CIRCUS AS THE "PINT-SIZED POWERHOUSE," HE SAID.

BUT IT WAS THE ONE IN THE *BANDAGES*... WHEN HE SHOOK MY HAND I FELT A *CHILL* GO UP MY SPINE.



THEY'RE HARD WORKERS AND ALL, IT'S JUST...

...I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* IT IS, BUT I'M *SUSPICIOUS*.

SUSPICIOUS?

DON'T YOU THINK MAYBE THIS WHOLE *INVESTIGATIVE REPORTER* THING HAS GONE TO YOUR *HEAD*, CLARK?

DID THE BIG CITY MAKE YOU SO CYNICAL ALREADY?



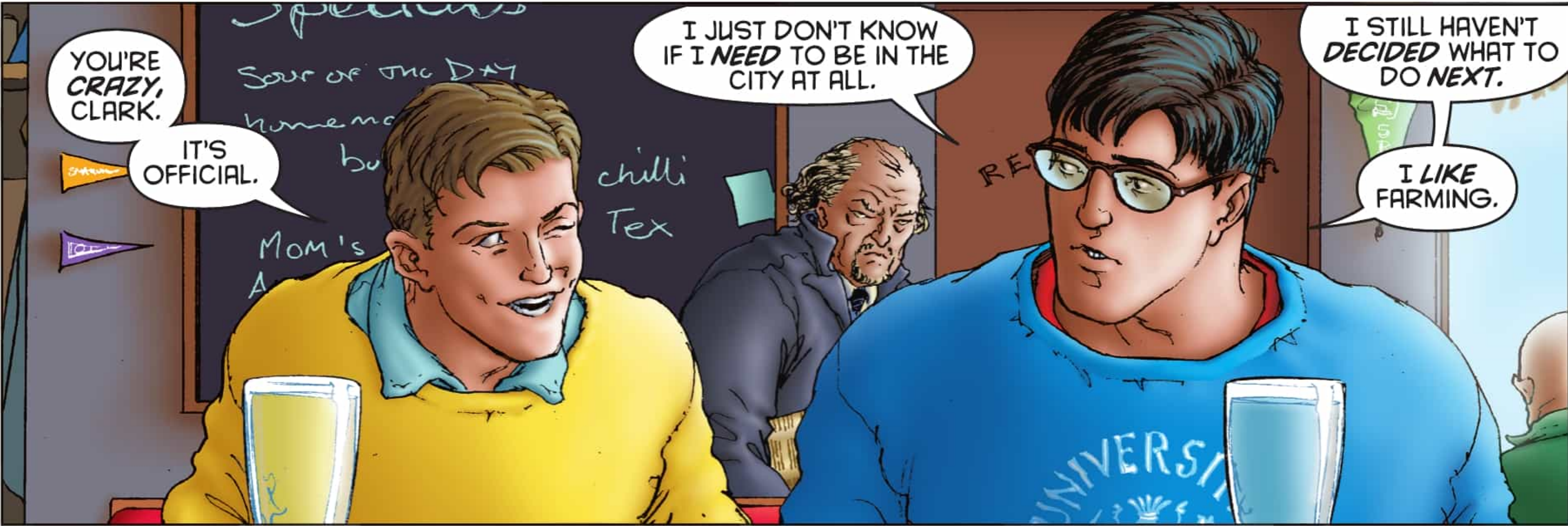
ACTUALLY, METROPOLIS WAS KIND OF *OVERWHELMING*.

I GREW UP WITH ALL THIS *SPACE* AND *EMPTINESS*...

PETE ROSS!

TELL HIM HE'S *CRAZY*!

HE *LISTENS* TO YOU.



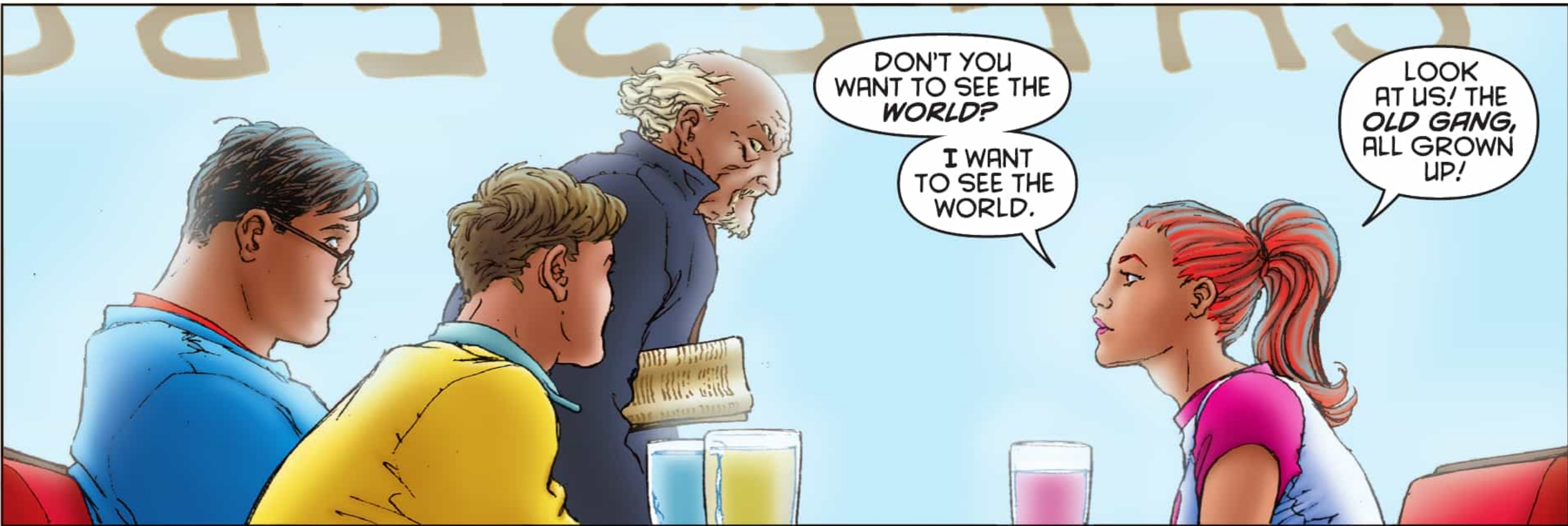
YOU'RE *CRAZY*, CLARK.

IT'S OFFICIAL.

I JUST DON'T KNOW IF I *NEED* TO BE IN THE CITY AT ALL.

I STILL HAVEN'T *DECIDED* WHAT TO DO *NEXT*.

I *LIKE* FARMING.

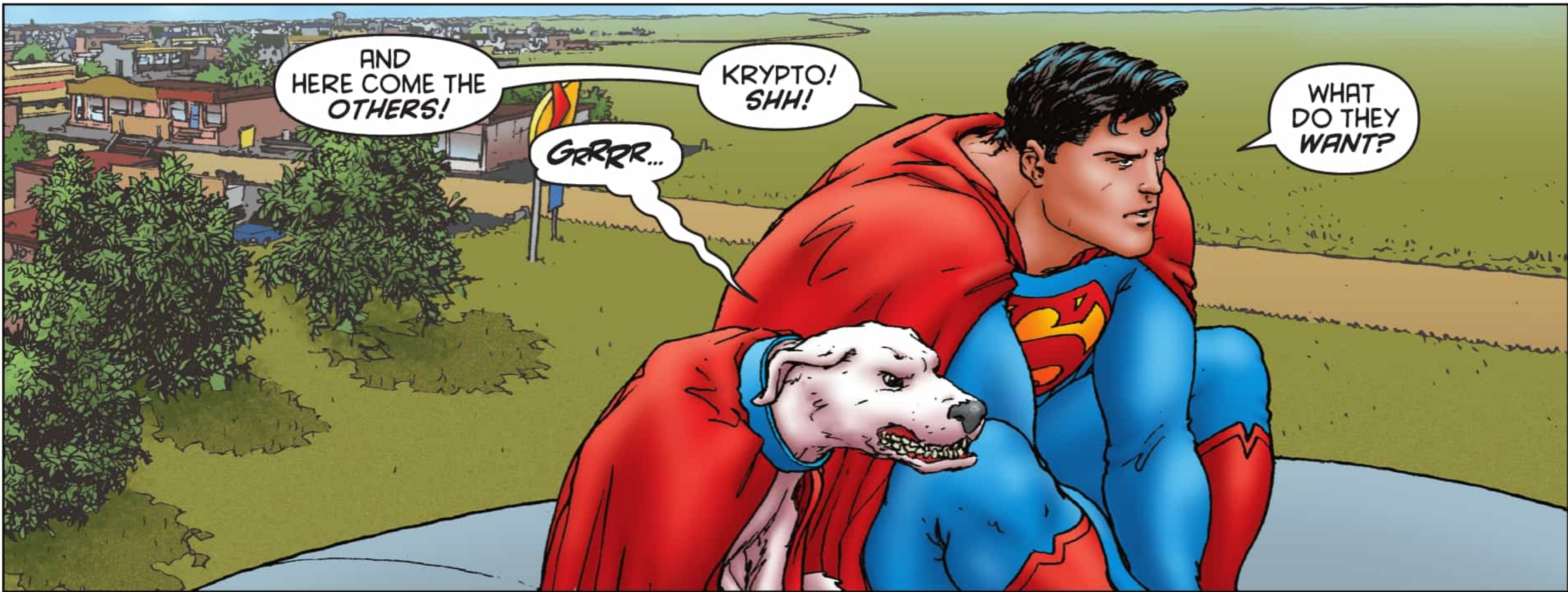
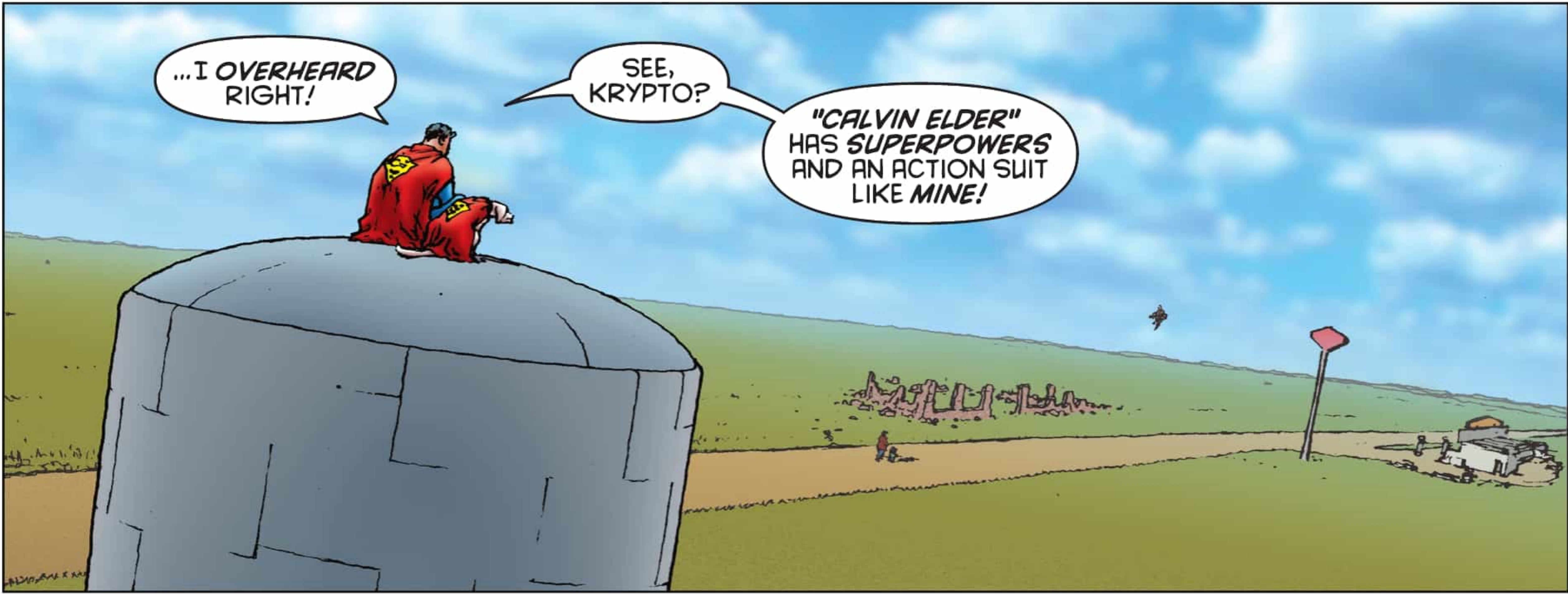


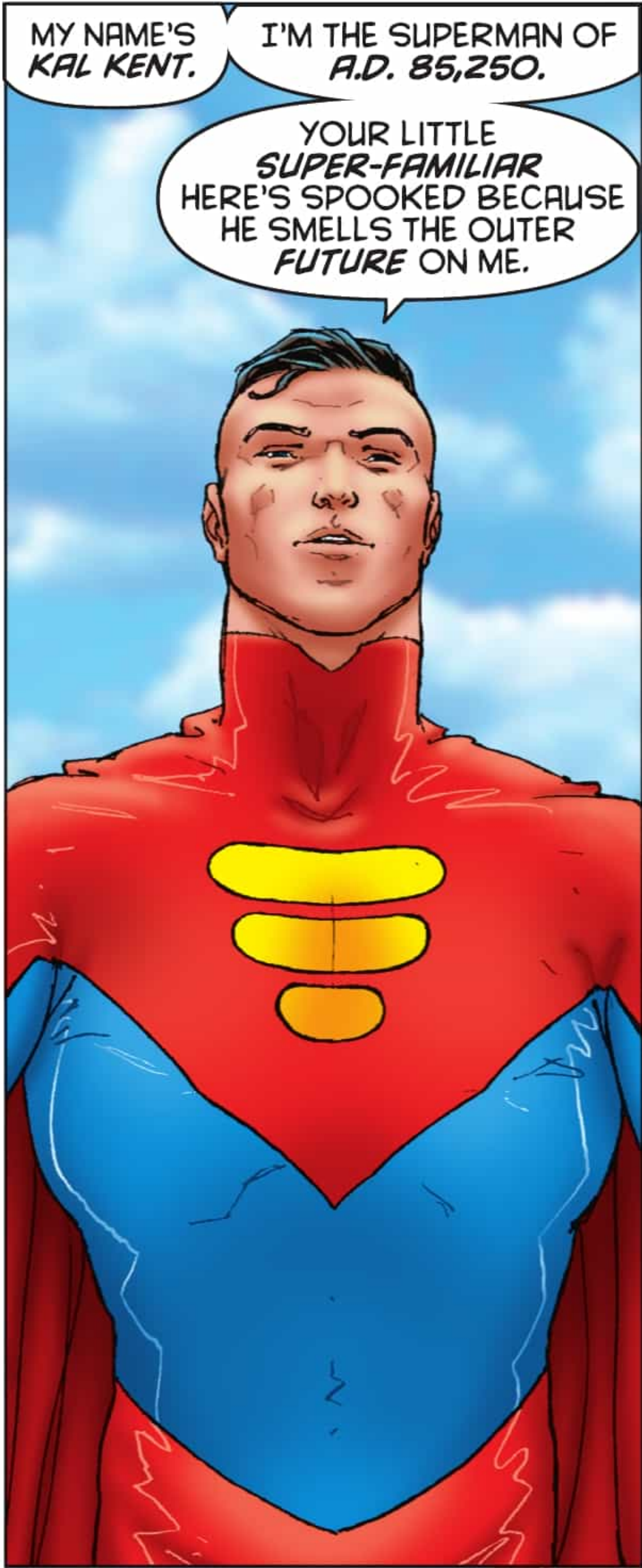
DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE THE *WORLD*?

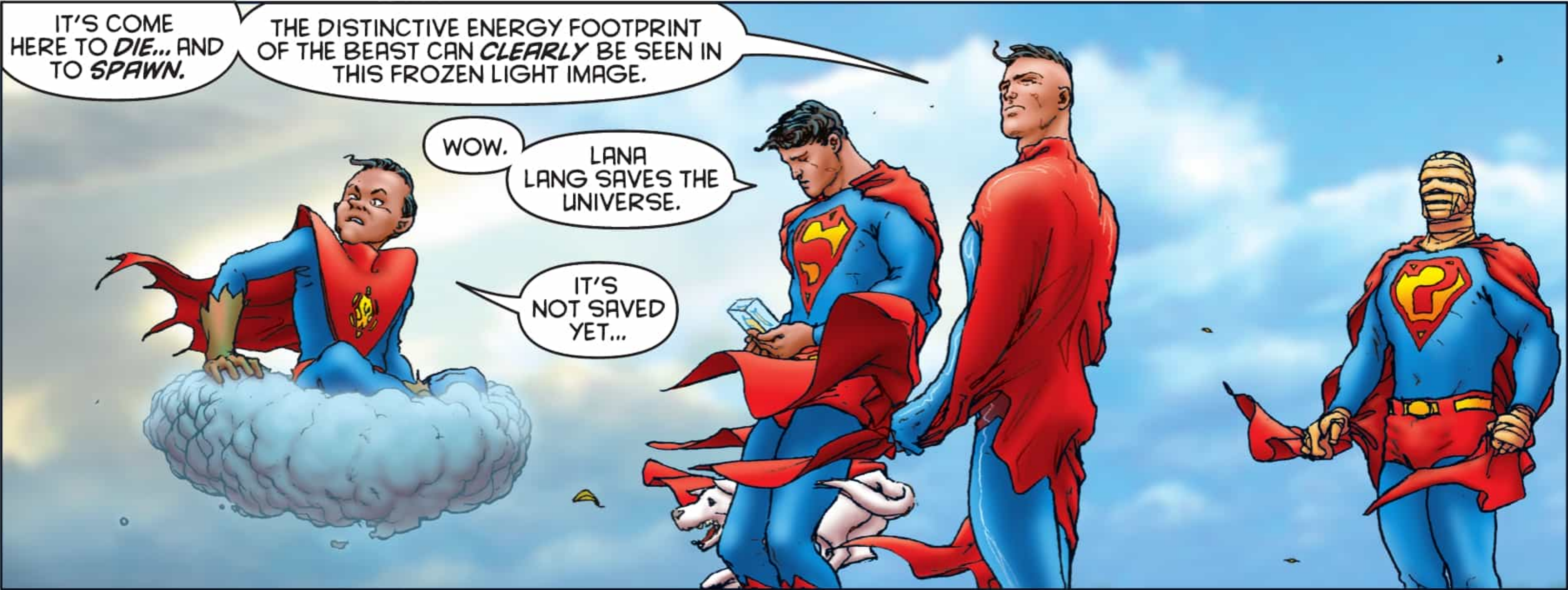
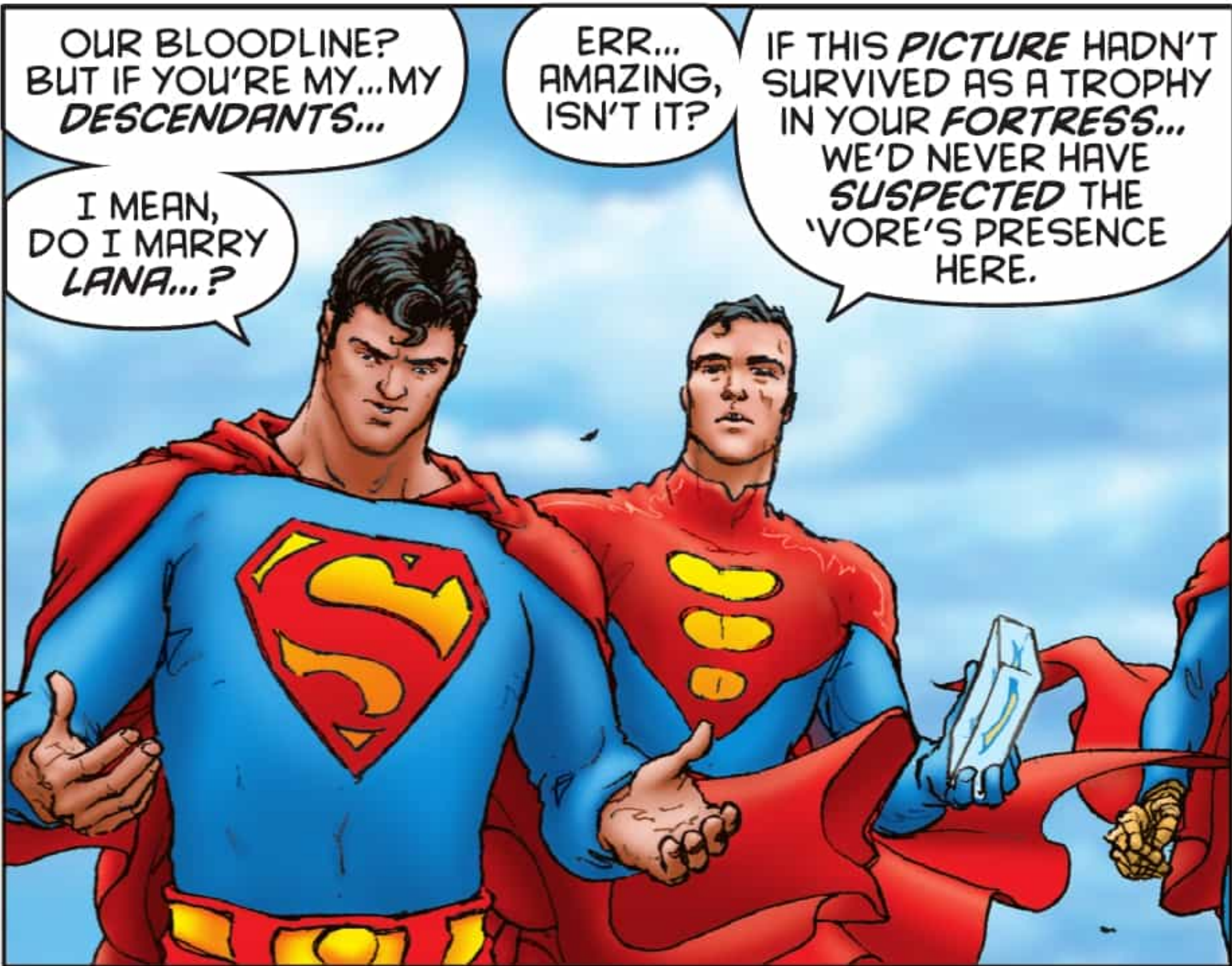
I WANT TO SEE THE *WORLD*.

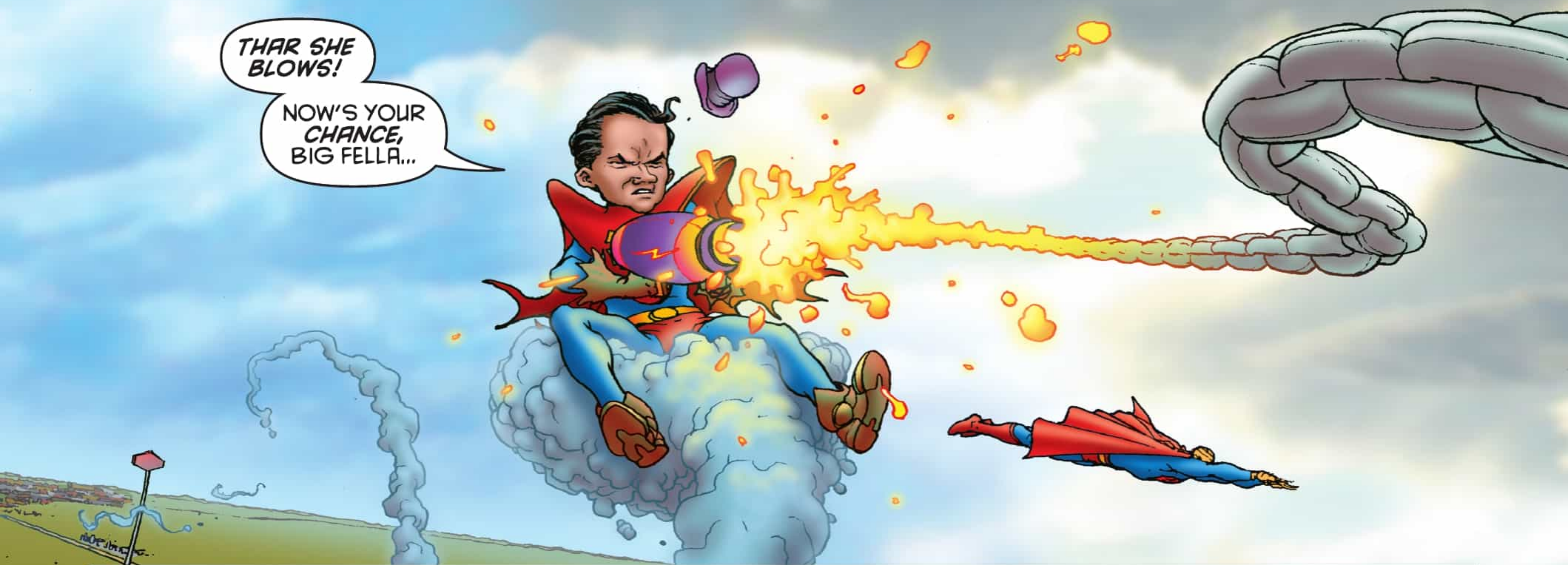
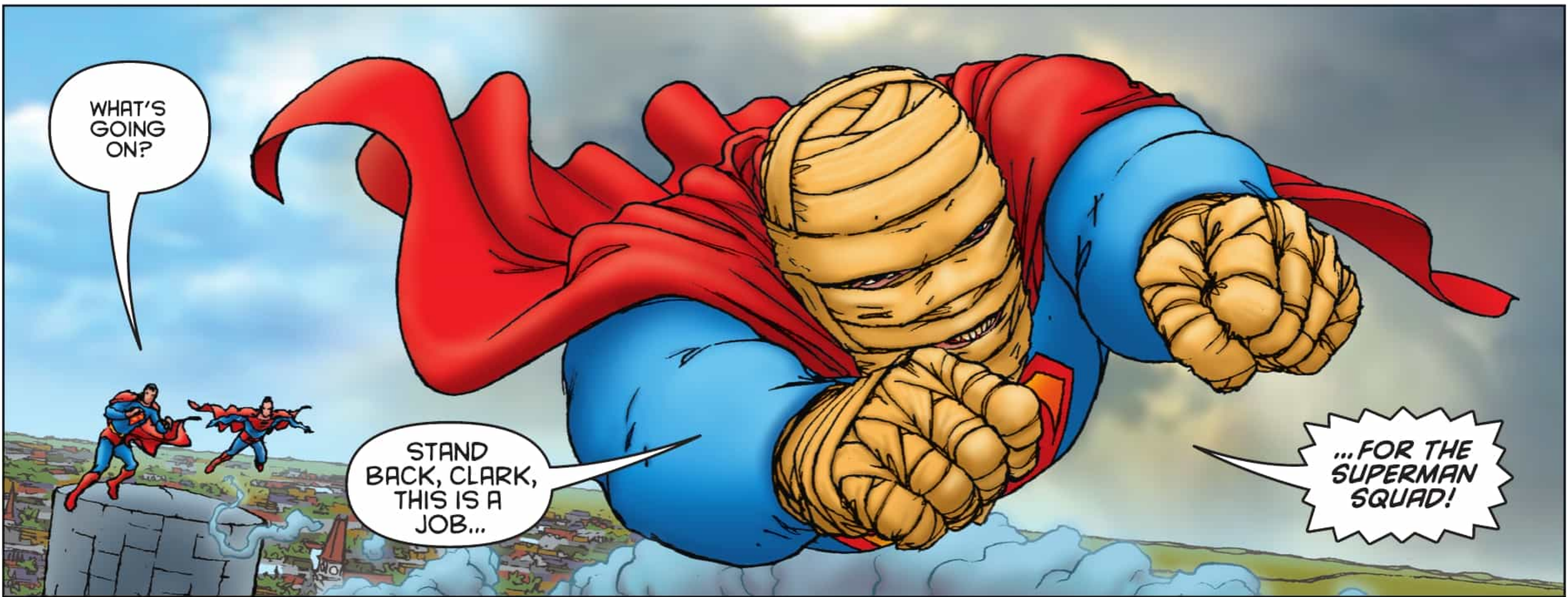
LOOK AT US! THE *OLD GANG*, ALL GROWN UP!

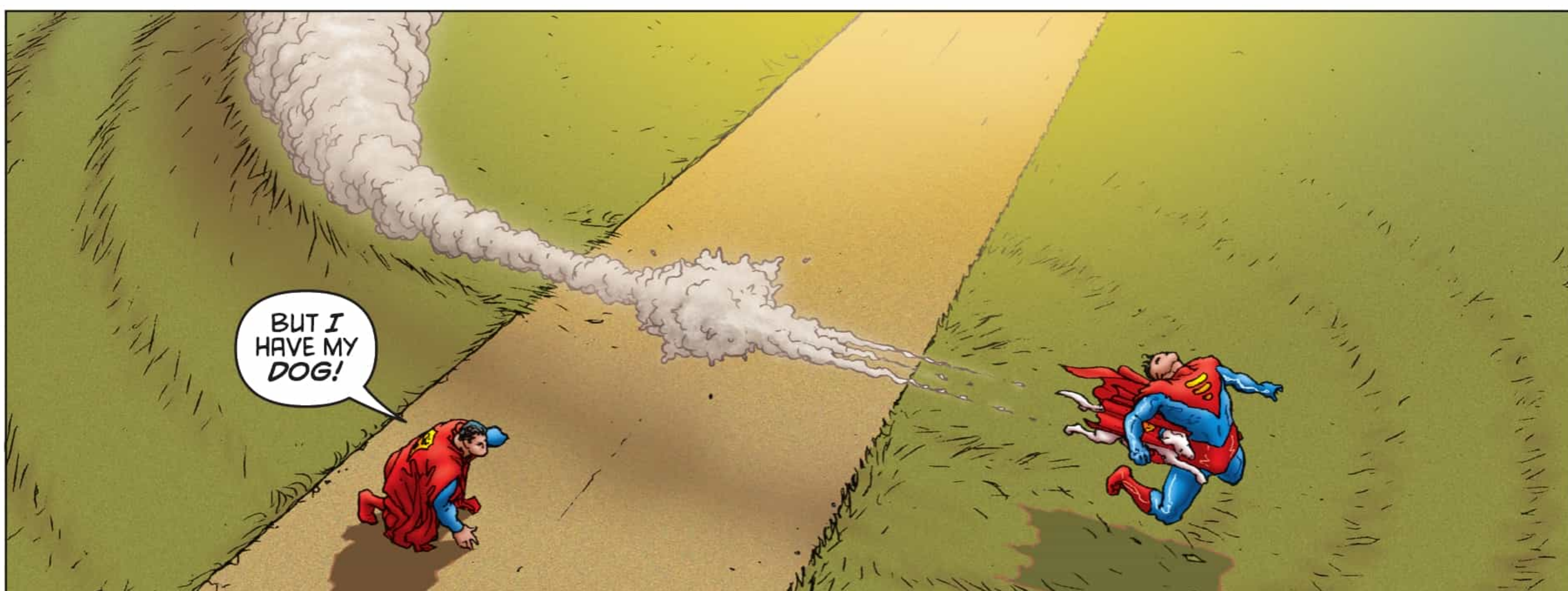
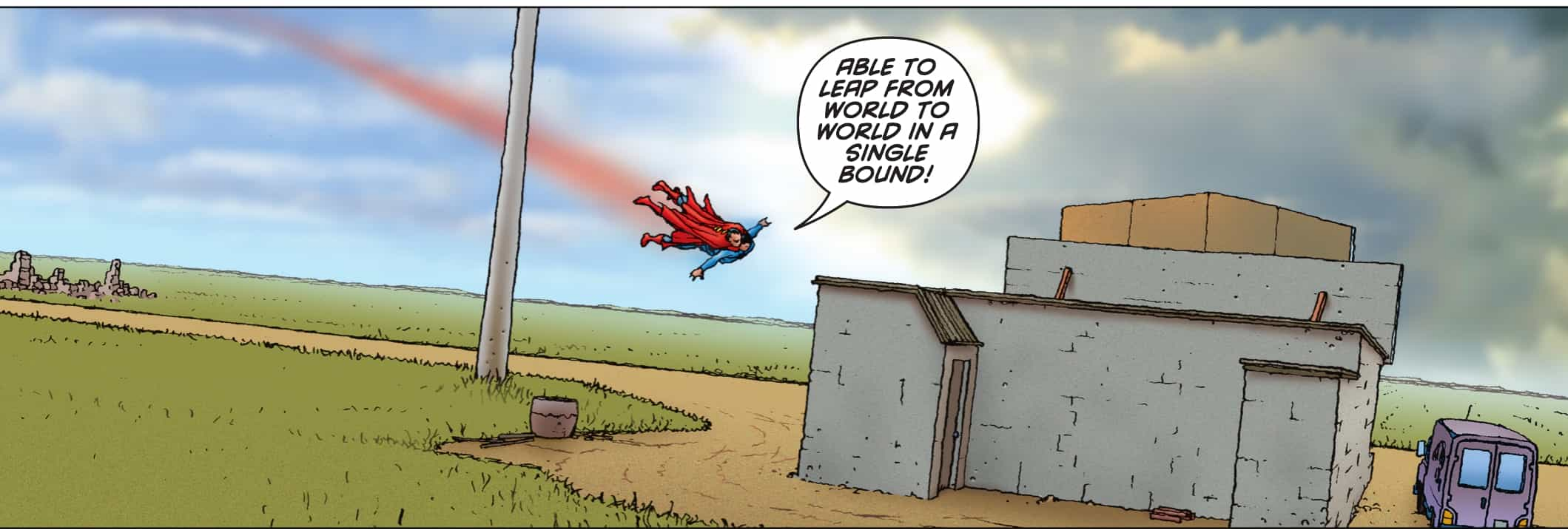


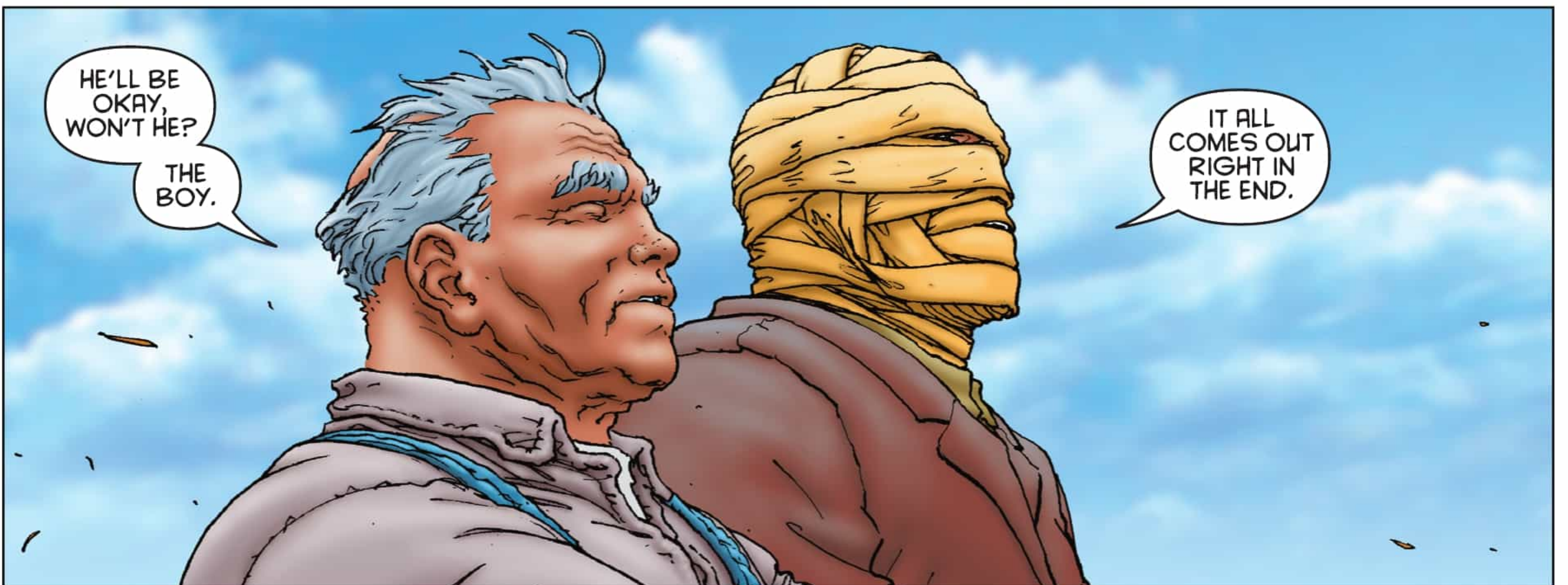
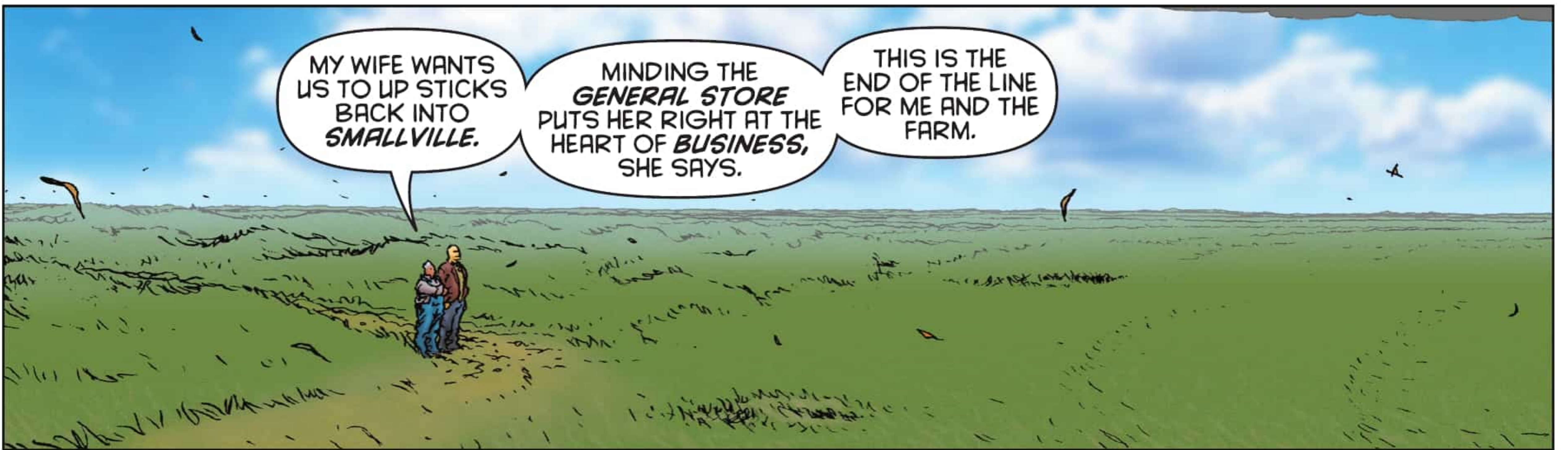
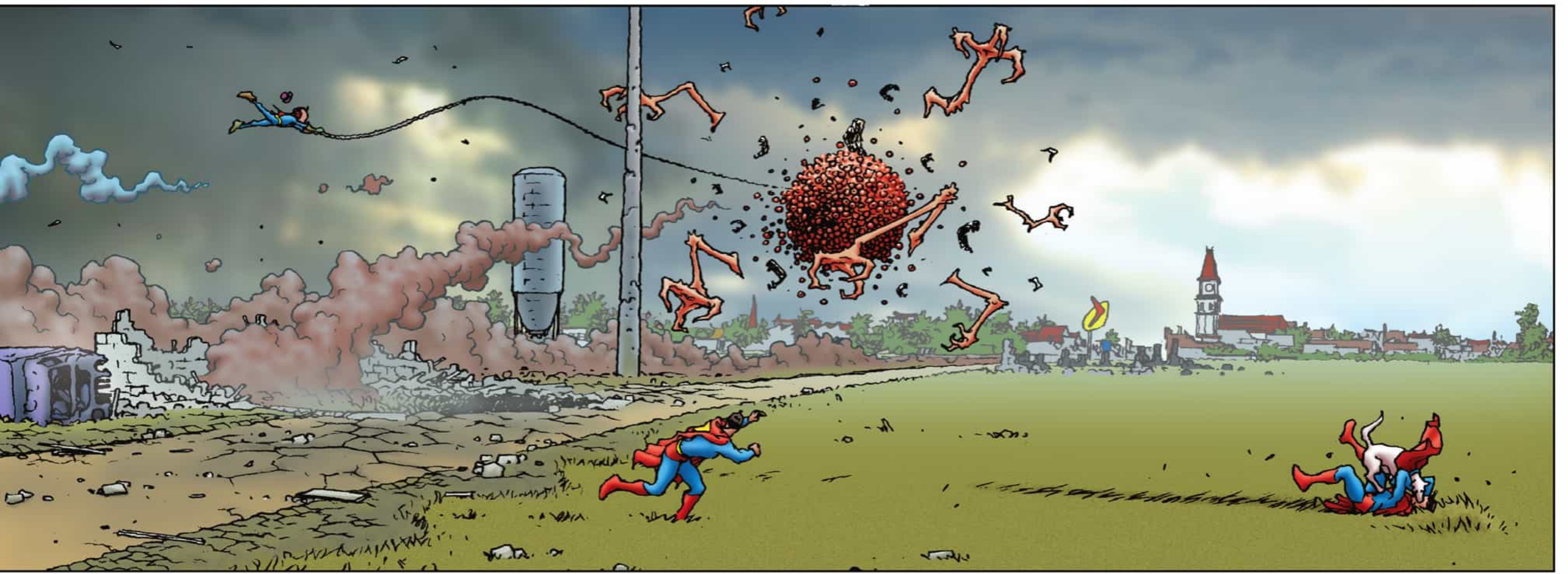


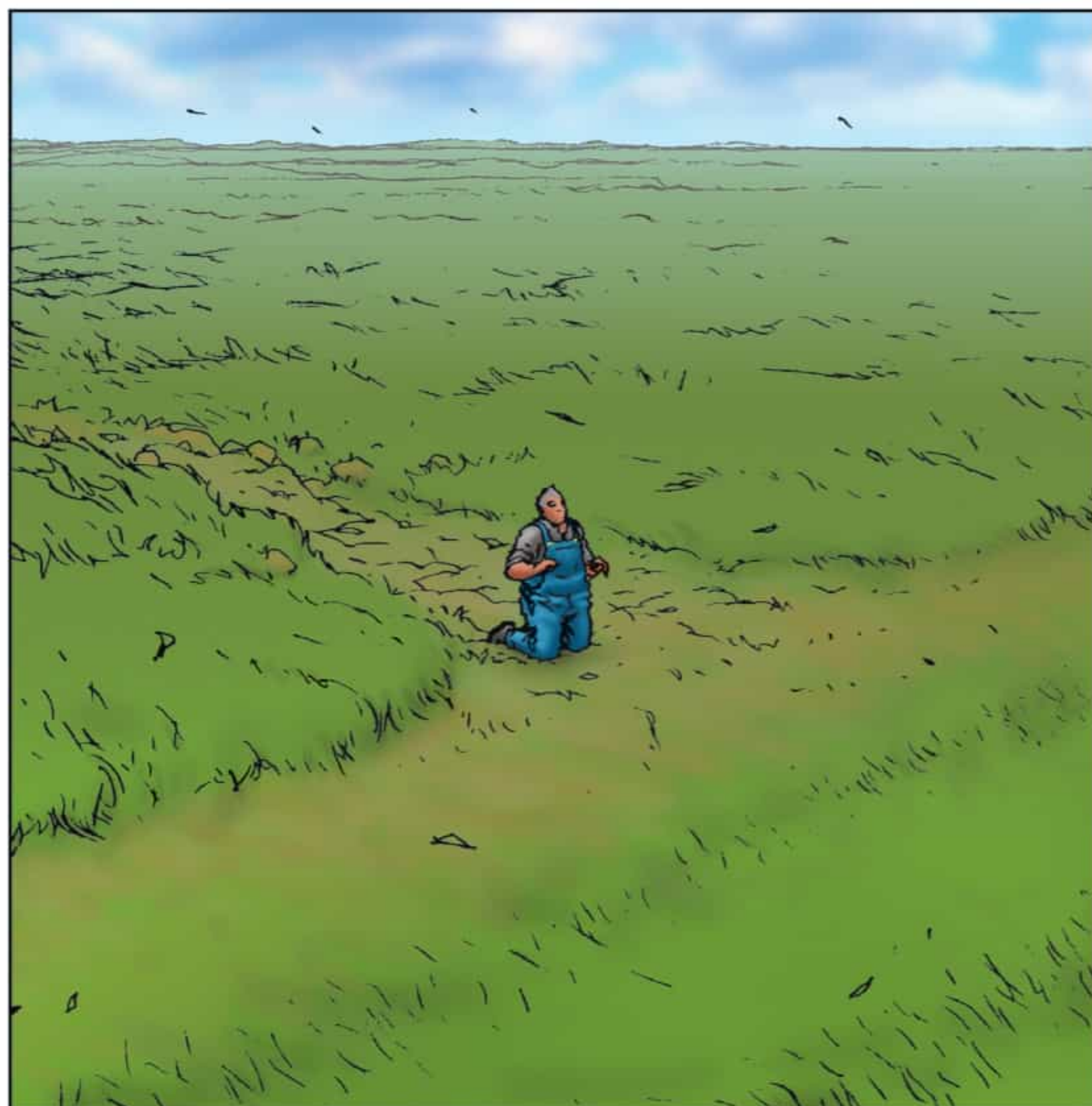
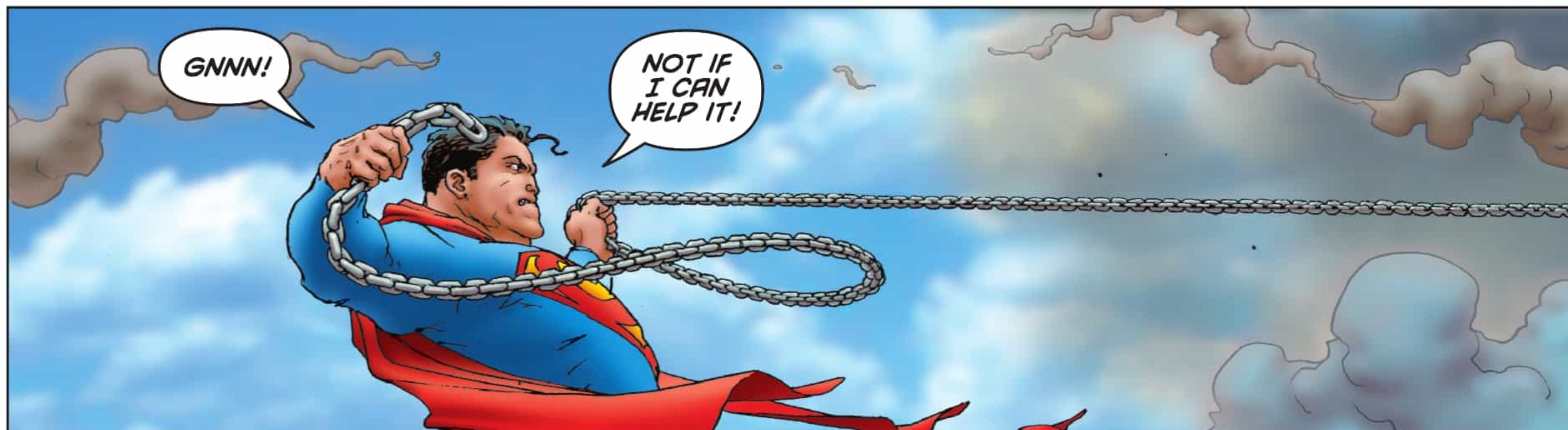
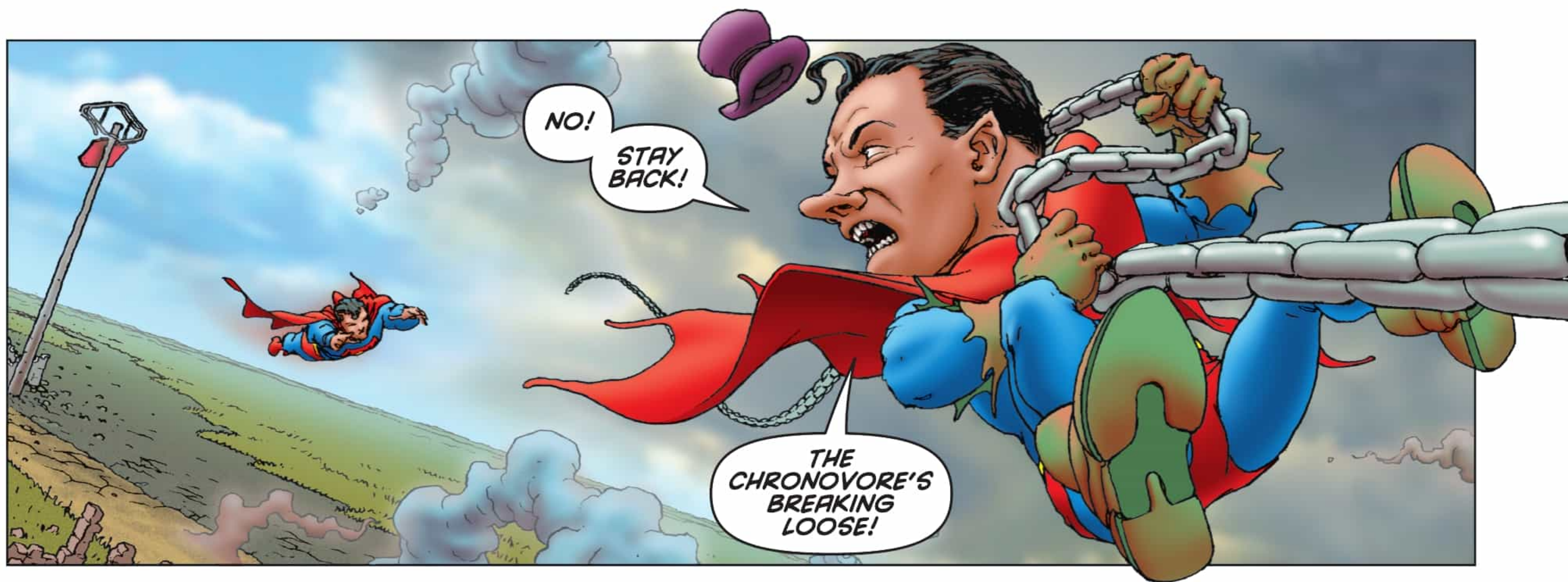




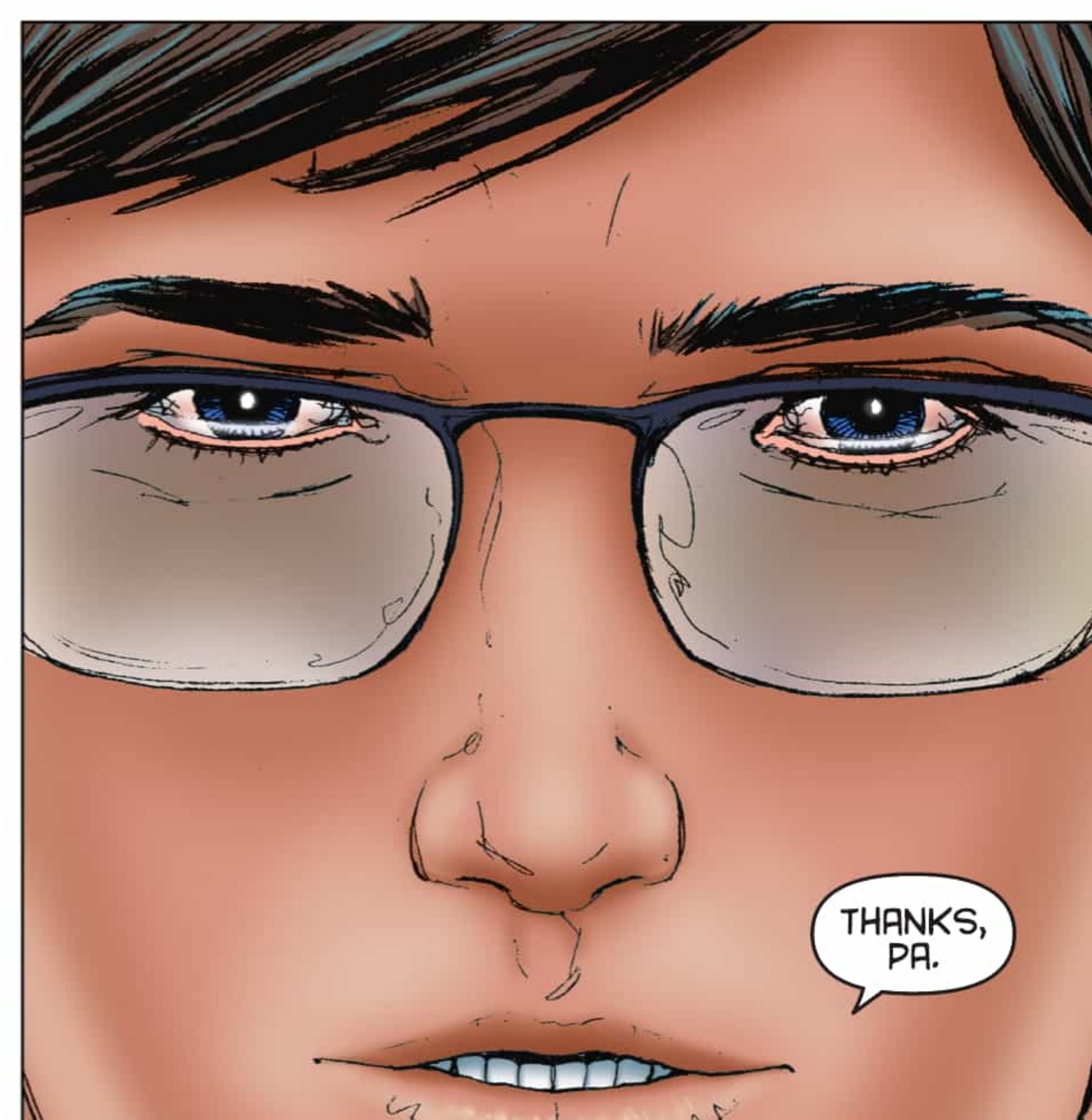
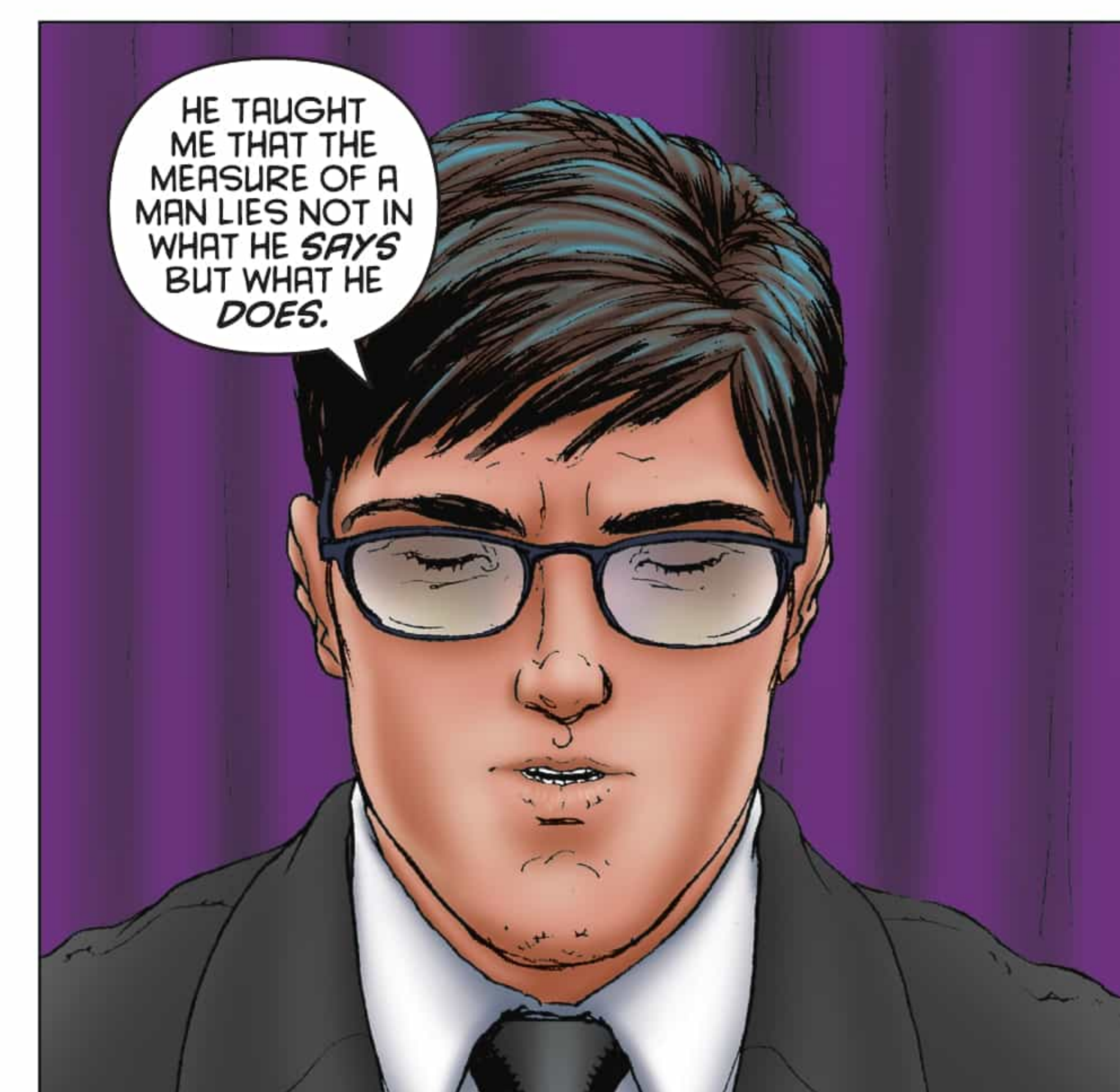
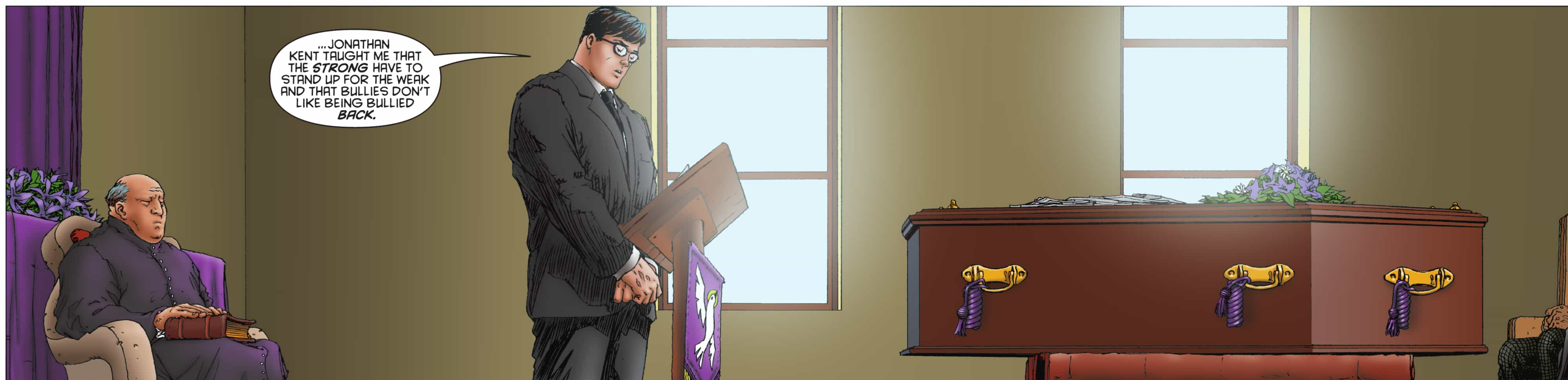




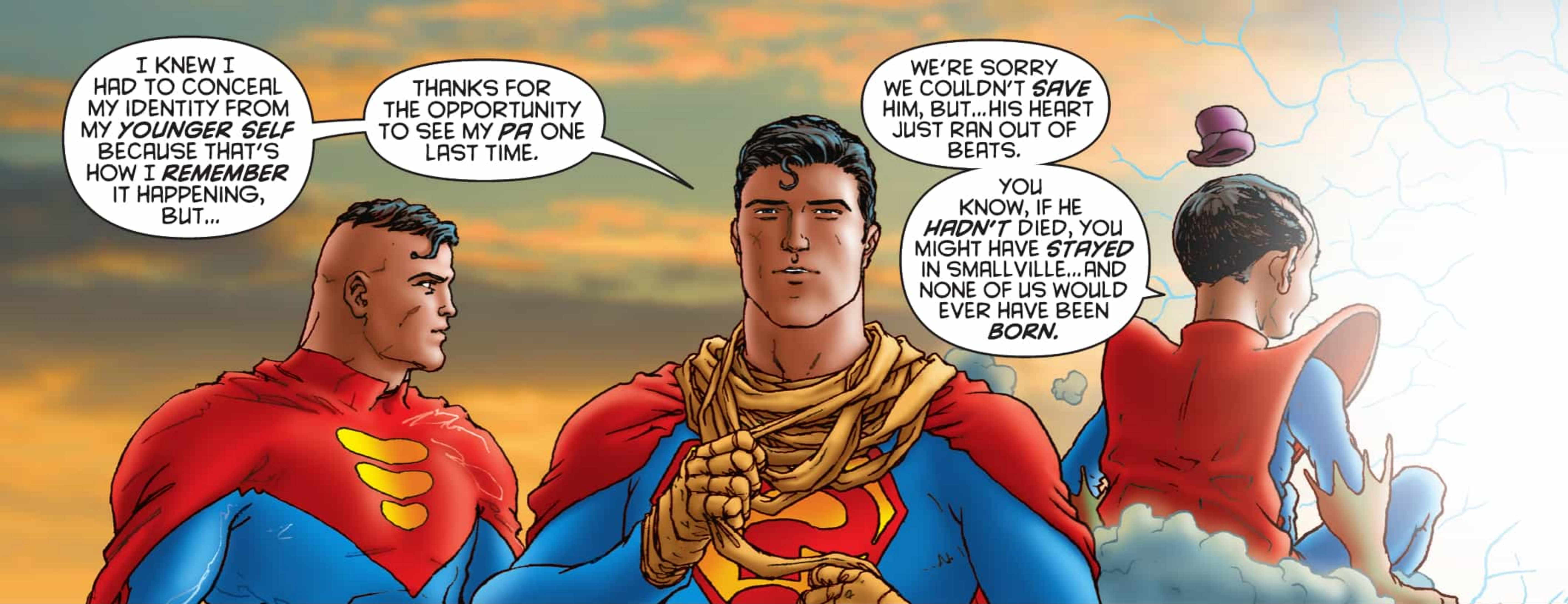










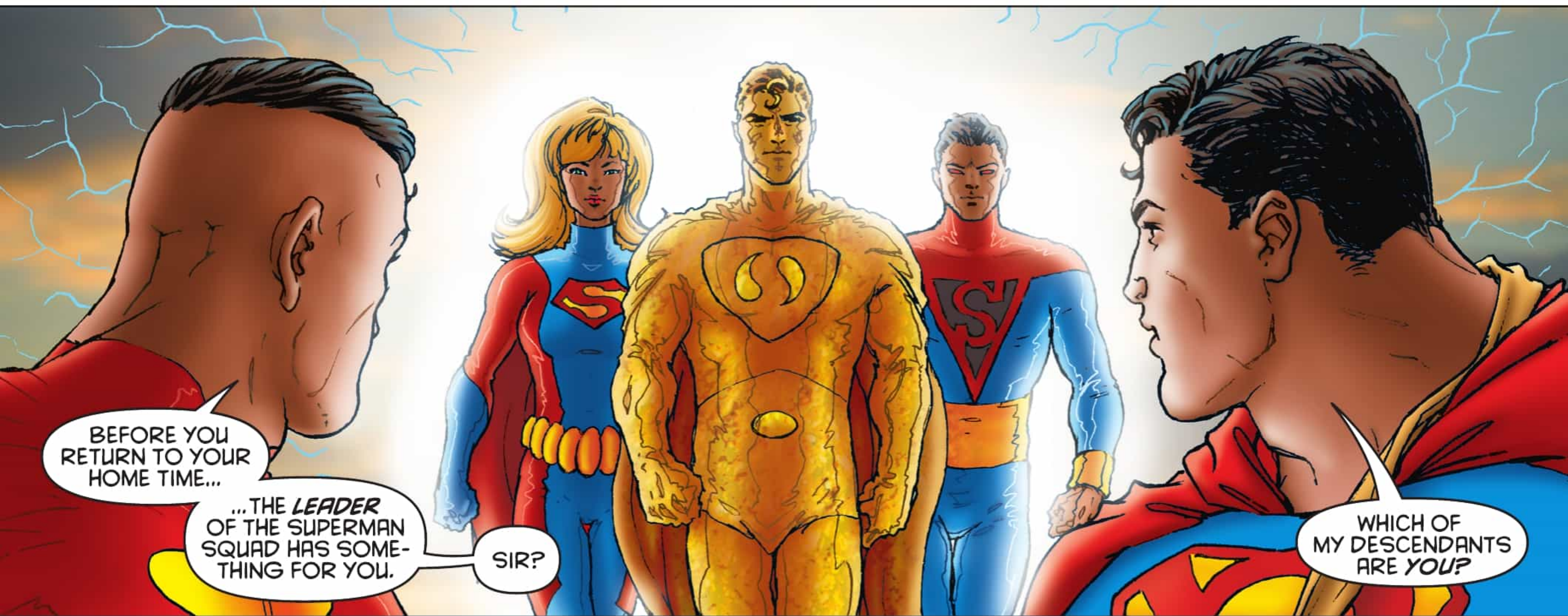


I KNEW I HAD TO CONCEAL MY IDENTITY FROM MY **YOUNGER SELF** BECAUSE THAT'S HOW I **REMEMBER** IT HAPPENING, BUT...

THANKS FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO SEE MY **PA** ONE LAST TIME.

WE'RE SORRY WE COULDN'T **SAVE** HIM, BUT...HIS HEART JUST RAN OUT OF BEATS.

YOU KNOW, IF HE **HADN'T DIED**, YOU MIGHT HAVE **STAYED** IN SMALLVILLE...AND NONE OF US WOULD EVER HAVE BEEN **BORN**.

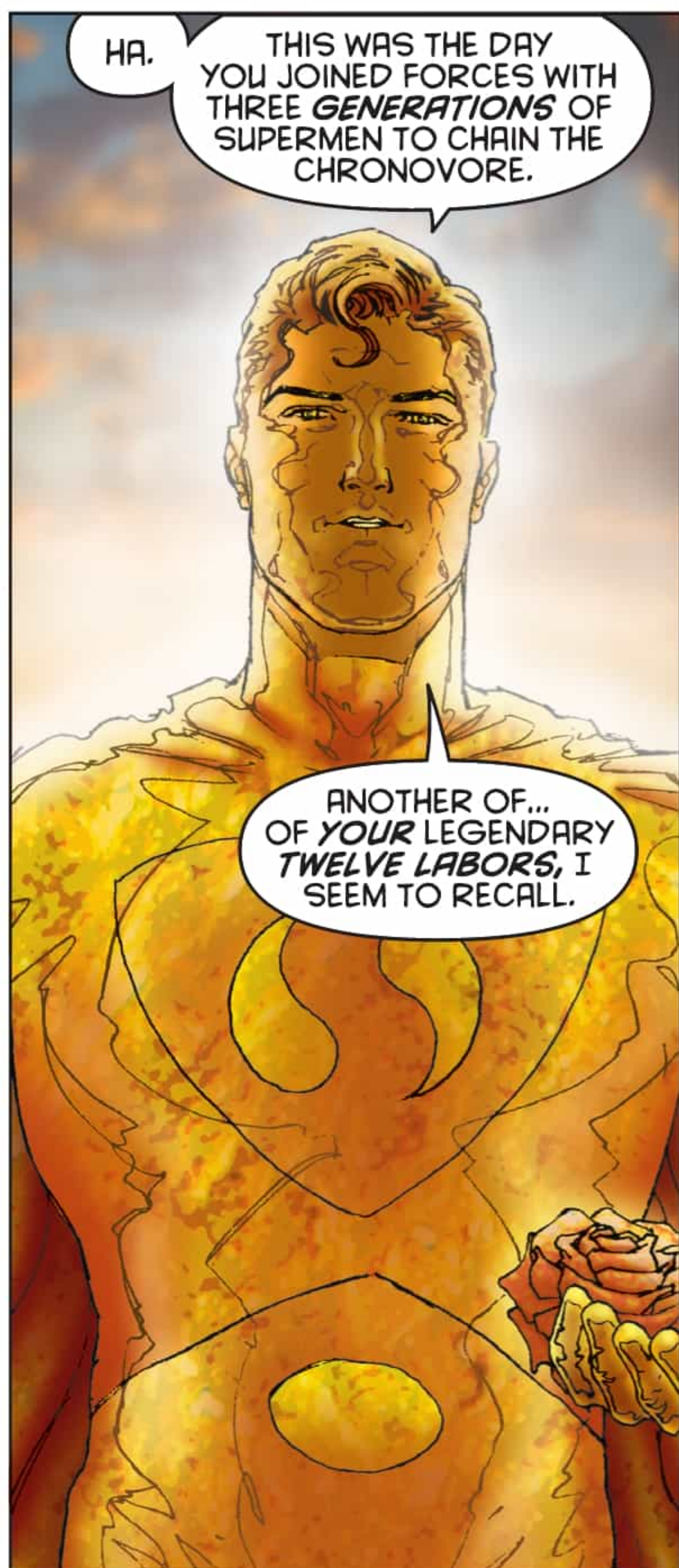


BEFORE YOU RETURN TO YOUR HOME TIME...

...THE **LEADER** OF THE SUPERMAN SQUAD HAS SOMETHING FOR YOU.

SIR?

WHICH OF MY DESCENDANTS ARE **YOU**?



HA.

THIS WAS THE DAY YOU JOINED FORCES WITH THREE **GENERATIONS** OF SUPERMEN TO CHAIN THE CHRONOVORE.

ANOTHER OF... OF **YOUR** LEGENDARY **TWELVE LABORS**, I SEEM TO RECALL.



THIS IS AN INDESTRUCTIBLE FLOWER FROM **NEW KRYPTON**.

FOR HIM, FROM **ALL** OF US.

IN REMEMBRANCE OF ALL THAT WE ARE.



AND ALL THAT WE WILL BE.

