THE AFTER AGE.

A.D. 3030.

NUGOTHOTROPOLIS MEGURB.

They're wearing psi-baffles, so they can't hear me think.

But you can...
...UmbrA. You made it.

Of course.

I'm generating shadow-cover as we speak.

And shrinking violet too.

Let's hope wildfire paralyzed the ventilation detection system like he promised.

Wish me luck inside.

Work fast.


What the hell kind of fog is this?

More of that nano-crap, right?...

...did you hear something?

You're paranoid!

You think the Legion of Super-Heroes got back together to raid their old headquarters or something?
BEST LET CHAM DO THE TALKING, SENSOR. THEY'LL SEE EXACTLY WHAT I WANT THEM TO SEE, CHAMELOH. NO ONE WILL EVER SUSPECT THESE ARE IMAGINARY SPECTACULAR OFFICERS.

WHY WOULD YOU SULPHURHGH!

ANTI-UNIVERSE RIOTERS FOR PROCESS. WE'RE TAKING THEM TO THE TESSERACT CELLS. A-HUM!

THE ARMORY HAS AN ELECTROMAGNETIC LOCK. READY TO COMBINE OUR POWERS, GARTH?

ON 3. 2.

JUST CALL US ELECTROMAGNETIC MAN, ROKK!

CALL US LIGHTNING MAN, COSMIC MAN AND SATURN WOMAN. THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES.

THERE IT IS...
"They're in colors! Legion!"

"Huh? What just happened?"

"They have an illusioneer from Orlando! What happened? Reroute to nervous system basic!"

"Gwah! Chameleon!"

"We're did this... so you could go... and change everything... Go!"

"You... you have to go... Umra..."

"I can only make them see things for a few more minutes."

"The last time bubble. They'll be on to us any moment now!"
SOMEONE HAS TO WATCH YOUR BACK!

IT'S TIME TO LEAVE!

WE CANNOT FAIL.

JUST LIKE WE KNEW THEY WOULD.

HE NEEDS THREE ELEMENTS.

MINE IS RIGHT HERE, ROCK. IMRA!

HOW ABOUT YOU?

BRAINAC S MADE THINGS.

COMBINE THE THREE ELEMENTS.

YOU'LL HAVE A FUNCTIONING TIME ROTOR.

BUT IT'S A ONE-WAY TRIP.

THEN COME WITH US, SENSOR.

THEY SACRIFICED THEMSELVES FOR THIS.

A LITTLE APPLIED ELECTRICITY AND--

ALMOST THERE!

WE

THEMSELVES FOR THIS.

THEY SACRIFICED THEMSELVES FOR THIS.

WE

CANNOT

FAIL.
JIMMY, WHY WOULD CLARK WANT TO MEET HERE?

HALLUCINATING AFTER THAT MALCOLM MCDOWELL ALL-NIGHTER CLARK AND I PULLED NEVER AGAIN.

SEE, I'M SURE I SAW HIM DUCKING INTO THE BROOM CLOSET AT THE PLANET--

THAT'S A SYMBOL OF REBIRTH.

IT'S NOT NORMAL, LOIS.

LOOK AT THAT SKY.

IT JUST DIDN'T FEEL THAT WAY AT THE TIME.

IS IT GETTING SEepy?

WHATEVER THAT IS...
That's trouble right there. Call Clark again. Jimmy, this feels familiar. This is how it was that day—Doomsday. Kent, are you there? Something's happening in Centennial Park!

WHERE ARE YOU, KENT?

THE SECOND DEATH OF SUPERMAN

GRANT MORRISON writer
BRAD WALKER & RAGS MORALÉS pencillers
ANDREW HENNESSY & MARK POPEST inkers
ROD ANDERSON colorist STEVE WANDS letterer
MORALES & ANDERSON cover PASQUAL Ferry & CLAY McCAIG variant cover
WIX MOSS associate editor MATT IDOLSON editor
SUPERMAN created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
UNNH!
I—I WAS ON MARS!
LOIS!

HE'S COLLIDING DAYS, YEARS, TOGETHER!
METROPOLIS GENERAL!
FIND MR. TRIPLE X BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
XA-DU'S RIGHT—

--BEHIND ME.

RUN!
I was in Superman's head.

I've joined up his head to the head of every suffering thing in the whole world.

Billions of things in pain for no reason.

What are you doing here?

What's happening to him?

Who?

...SUSIE???

...evenly matched...

...but no one ever taught you to box, doctor!

Lois... did the seasons just change?

Mr. Triple X?

I know that name.

Ve deva vo-arr, don Jor-El!
NOW HE’S... NOW HE’S... HE’S IN TROUBLE.

WHO MADE YOU HURT SUPERMAN?
YOU WOULD NEVER HURT SUPERMAN OR ANYONE ELSE, SUSIE.
REMEMBER?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
SUSIE!
IT’S AUNT LOIS, IT’S ME.

THE LITTLE MAN BLAMES YOU FOR EVERYTHING, SON OF JOR-EL!
HE WANTS YOU BROKEN!
HE WON’T REST UNTIL YOU SERVE HIM AS WE DO!

NO-NO-NO---AAAA!

THE LITTLE... KID... COME DOWN HERE FOR A SECOND.
YOU CAN IMAGINE YOUR WAY OUT OF ANYTHING, I KNOW YOU CAN.

WHATEVER’S HAPPENING, YOU CAN BEAT IT...

AUNT LOIS... I...

...I'M SORRY... I DON'T MEAN TO...
I MADE A DEAL WITH THE LITTLE MAN...

IT'S AUNT LOIS... I... I'M SORRY... I DON'T MEAN TO...
...How about a fair fight, Ka-Du? This?

This is how it feels!

My will! Still strong! My grip on the material world!

Undiminished!

I don't think so. In fact—

I think you're falling apart!
I'm really sorry, Aunt Lois.

He said he'd hurt mom and dad if I didn't let him use my head...

...I can't get rid of him...

Yes, you can.

Susie, come on.

We have to get out of here.

He's here.

It's all happening now!

I can't stop him...

He's here!

I'm coming back for you.

Susie.

He's here!

Good morning, world!

Are you all ready for my greatest trick?

Welcome—

to the end of days show!
I'm here to make a deal—with all of you!

I'm offering life eternal in my forever kingdom!

And all you have to do?

All you have to do—

--When Superman comes to you begging for help—

Say no.

Deal?
...I barely
withstood his
attack in
Metropolis.
It’s becoming more
difficult to maintain
the integrity of my
ecto-technology.
You! Stay
away from me!

My blue k
touch
can kill xa-du’s
phantom
form.
My
k-wavelength
has special
properties.

You know why,
don’t you?

See that,
Superman?
Even
xa-du is
scared of
k-man
blue.

And you
know why,
don’t you?

Red radiation
radically alters your
perceptions.
Green
causes fatal blood
poisoning.
But blue
kryptonite...

Blue
kryptonite
kills your
spirit.
Oh, how
I hate
you.
You
rejected
me.

Uh?
What the
hell’s that
terrible...

...noise...
MUST I DO EVERYTHING?
TAKE THIS WEIGHT FROM ME.

COME OUT, SUPERMAN!
YOU'RE DYING, BUT WE'RE NOT DONE YET.

DOGSH, DOGGY!

THERE'S NO MONSTER THAT CAN'T BE CHAINED SOMEHOW.
GOTCHA!

GGNF!

GOTCHA!

DIE.

UH?

I’LL KILL YOU.
I’LL KILL YOU!

HANS OFF MY STAR PHOTOGRAPHER!

GA!

GNHHH!

LONG, YOU ROCK.
MR. TRIPLE X.
TRIPLE X WAS HIS STAGE NAME.
DIRTY JOKES AND MAGIC.
THAT WAS HIS THING.

HE'S BEEN IN A COMA SINCE I STARTED HERE.
SUPERMAN TOLD US TO COME HERE.
I DON'T KNOW WHY.

SUPERMAN DIED ONCE BEFORE.
HE'LL DIE AGAIN.
AND AGAIN!

WHY WOULD SUPERMAN WANT US TO COME HERE?

HE'LL DIE HERE FOREVER!
A.D. THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY:

...it came to me in a dream.

I have the plans right here and it's not finished.

How can it be...active?

SHUT THE THING DOWN!

But you've been searching for the ultimate Anti-Superman weapon, Doctor Luthor.

And now it's found you.

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

SHUT IT DOWN.

Oh, it's too late for that.

Don't you know what day it is?

IT'S SUPERDOOMSDAY.

WHAT?  DO I KNOW YOU OLD MAN?

EVERYBODY KNOWS ME, LUTHOR. YOU AND I, WE MADE A DEAL.

SOMETHING'S COMING OUT OF THERE...

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!

SHUT IT DOWN.

OH, IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT.
"He can't hear me. What are we supposed to do?"

"Any ideas, Jimmy?"

"At times like this, I usually rely on miracles."

"Gizzy? What happened to Gizzy?"

"Maybe we can help."

"I only pray we're not too late."
IT'S ALL OVER!

REALLY TO DIE, SUPERMAN?

ACTUALLY?

I THINK I HAVE OTHER PLANS...

TO BE CONCLUDED!
YOU CANNOT MISS SUPERMAN AND THE FIEND FROM DIMENSION 5!
EVEN THE LEGENDARY LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES HAS TURNED OUT FOR PRESIDENT-ELECT TAKANEDA.

GLORIOUS DAY IN BRANDE PLAZA, WHERE PRECISELY 31,294 HUMANS HAVE GATHERED TO WELCOME THE PRESIDENT-ELECT OF EARTH, HIROSHI TAKANEDA.

YES, YOU HEARD ME CORRECTLY! NOT CONTENT WITH HOLOCAUSTING OR ROBODENINING, THESE PEOPLE HAVE COME IN THE FLESH TO CATCH A FIRSTHAND GLIMPSE OF PRESIDENT-ELECT TAKANEDA.

A TESTAMENT TO A MAN WHO ROSE FROM HUMBLE BEGINNINGS TO NEGOTIATE AN END TO THE ANTARES WAR.

TWENTY-FIVE SECONDS AGO, A PERSONAL FLYER LANDED IN BRANDE PLAZA.

WE’RE BEING WASTED AT THIS RALLY, SURELY THE SCIENCE POLICE CAN HANDLE SECURITY ON THEIR OWN.

THEY ASKED FOR OUR HELP, BESIDES, I WANT TO SEE TAKANEDA TOO!

GUYS, PLEASE! IT’S HARD ENOUGH SCANNING THOUSANDS OF MINDS FOR THREATS WITHOUT DISTRACTIONS.

NINE YEARS FROM NOW, WORLDS BEGIN TO SECEDE FROM THE UNITED PLANETS. HALF THE UNIVERSE SINKS INTO GENOCIDE.

AND HERE COMES THE PRESIDENT-ELECT...

THREE-POINT-FIVE MINUTES FROM NOW, THERE IS DEATH.

AND WHOM THE LATEST COMPUTMODELS PROJECT AS 86 PERCENT LIKELY TO BECOME THE NEXT LEADER OF THE UNITED PLANETS.

SEVEN YEARS FROM NOW, THE EARTH IS UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

EVEN THE LEGENDARY LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES HAS TURNED OUT FOR PRESIDENT-ELECT TAKANEDA.
WHAT—HOW...?

ULTRA-SPEED, MISTER PRESIDENT, FOLLOWED BY ULTRA-INVULNERABILITY.

SIR, BUT THIS IS THE FASTEST WAY TO GET YOU TO SAFETY.

WE'RE ON IT! I'LL GET THE WEAPON!

I'LL GET THE PRESIDENT-ELECT!

WEAPON IS SECURE!

AND SO IS OUR WOULD-BE ASSASSIN!
I’m not crazy! Takaneda will ruin everything!

Mmm, and, having “seen the future,” you concluded that the logical solution was assassination, rather than, say, warning someone.

How could that possibly call your credibility into question?

Warnings are useless! He wants it all to happen! Don’t you see? He’s not the man you think he is!

Like I said: Nuts.

Always smelling a conspiracy, eh, Chay?

Well, it’s easy enough to find out.
WE'LL LEAVE THAT TO THE PSYCH UNIT—
—ONCE THIS LUNATIC'S LOCKED UP ON TAKRON-GALTOS!

I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME, THAT YOU'D TRY TO STOP ME.

THAT'S WHY I INFUSED MY BODY WITH UNUNTRIUM TRINHYDRATE!

"UNUNTRIUM...? GET BACK! HE'S GOING TO--"

BAM--WHOOSH!
HE...HE JUST BLEW HIMSELF UP!

QUICK THINKING WITH THAT FORCE FIELD BELT, BRAIN. OTHERWISE, WE'D ALL HAVE WOUNDED UP LIKE HIM.

SIR! WE NEED TO EXTRACT YOU NOW! IT ISN'T SAFE!

NONSENSE! THE LEGION SAVED MY LIFE TWICE IN THE SPACE OF MOMENTS! THE LEAST I CAN DO IS THANK THEM!

NO NEED, SIR. STOPPING ASSASSINS IS JUST ONE OF THE THINGS WE DO.

WE'RE ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.

AH, BUT YOU HAVE NOT ONLY SAVED ONE LIFE TODAY, MY YOUNG FRIENDS—YOU HAVE PRESERVED MY DREAM OF A NEW FUTURE FOR THE EARTH AND THE ENTIRE UNITED PLANETS.

AS THIS PLANET AND, INDEED, THE UNIVERSE CHANGE AND EVOLVE IN THE COMING YEARS, I HOPE YOU WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT NONE OF IT WOULD HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE WITHOUT YOUR ASSISTANCE.

FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, WHATEVER I ACCOMPLISH—

—YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE.
IMRA? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
FINE. IT’S JUST... MY PSI-SCAN DID SHOW THAT THE ATTACKER BELIEVED WHAT HE SAID, BUT IT ALSO SHOWED THAT HIS NAME WAS DOLO ROL--

AND HE WAS FROM THE PLANET NALTOR.

NALTOR? SO HE REALLY COULD SEE THE FUTURE?
JUST BECAUSE HE WAS FROM A PLANET OF PRECOS, THAT DOESN’T MEAN HE WASN’T CRAZY TOO.

MAYBE, BUT COULD DOLO HAVE BEEN RIGHT ABOUT TAKANEDA?

NO. JUST TO BE SURE, I ALSO SCANNED TAKANEDA’S MIND WHILE HE WAS SAYING HIS GOODBYES.
YOU SCANNED THE MIND OF THE PRESIDENT-ELECT OF EARTH? NAUGHTY GIRL... (AND...?)

HE’S EXACTLY WHO HE SAYS HE IS.

THEN IT APPEARS DOLO ROL SIMPLY WAS DELUSIONAL OR PERHAPS SOMEONE IMPLANTED HIS VISION OF A DARK FUTURE, TO INDUCE HIM TO ATTACK THE PRESIDENT-ELECT.
I’LL BEAM A MESSAGE TO DREAM GIRL, ASK HER TO LOOK INTO DOLO’S BACKGROUND AND ASSOCIATES ON NALTOR.

YEAH, LIKE THE MAN SAID, WHATEVER HE ACCOMPLISHES FROM HERE ON OUT--

IN ANY CASE, WE DID SAVE ONE LIFE TODAY—AND PROBABILITY A LOT OF BYSTANDERS TOO.
“...WE'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR IT.”

A FINE START, I MUST SAY.

RATHER ENCOURAGING TOO.

AFTER ALL, A HYPNOTIC DISGUISE IS CHILD'S PLAY, NO MORE THAN A BARE MODICUM OF SKILL EVEN IN FRONT OF A MASS AUDIENCE.

HOWEVER, HYPNOTICALLY INDUCING A POWERFUL TELEPATH TO THINK THAT SHE SCANNED YOUR MIND...

NOW THAT REQUIRES SUBLTETY.

OH, I ALMOST FORGOT...

EXCUSE ME, DRIVER?

YES, SIR?

ONCE YOU DROP ME OFF, WOULD YOU MIND KILLING YOURSELF BEFORE YOU CAN TELL ANYONE ABOUT MY LITTLE TRANSFORMATION?

CERTAINLY, SIR. I MUST DO AS UNIVERSE COMMANDS.

GOOD MAN.

AH, YES. THE FUTURE LOOKS BRIGHT INDEED.

END