MY TIME WITH SUPERDOOM

By Lois Lane

I was extremely lucky to be invited by Superman to an undisclosed location where he is being held in hopes that a means can be found to reverse this mutation. Even though the man we all care for is rapidly losing his identity, he still holds true to protecting everyone. The following is from our time speaking together.

Lois Lane: Are you okay?

Superman: I’d like to say “Yes.” But I’m afraid that would be a lie. Lois, you should know the risks—

Lois Lane: I’m not afraid, Superman. I just want you to realize... whatever you’re going through, I’m rooting for you.

Superman: Lois, I need you to do me a favor.

Lois Lane: Anything.

Superman: I need you... to get the truth out there. I... messed up. I made a mistake. I thought I could take out Doomsday, once and for all, but I realize now... I was wrong. For reasons I don’t understand—yet—I’m... I’m becoming Doomsday. I didn’t solve the problem, I only changed it.

Lois Lane: What are you saying? What do you want me to do?

Superman: I want you to tell the world. To warn the people. I can’t be trusted. Not now. Maybe... never again.

Lois Lane: No one will believe that, Superman. I won’t believe you can’t get better.

Superman: Warn them. Can you do that for me, Lois?

Lois Lane: Yes, Superman. I can do that for you.
“NIGHTMARE”

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SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.
DOOMSDAY CREATED BY DAN JURGENS, BRETT BREEDING, JERRY ORDWAY, LOUISE SIMONSON AND ROGER STERN.
When I was nine, I had nightmares like this. I'd open my eyes...

...and scream helplessly as my parents' house exploded into flame...

...and everyone in Smallville burned to the ground.

Yesterday, a monster called Doomsday nearly did the same thing in real life.

Wherever it walked, the ground burned and died.

But I stopped it...

...because that's what Superman is here to do.

And I should feel great about that.

But the bad dreams have come back.

...and what's worse...
I DON'T THINK THEY'RE DREAMS.

OH, GOD...

WHEN I KILLED THE THING...

...IT EXPLODED INTO SPORES.

...AND I INHALED THEM ALL.

AND NOW THE TREES CATCH FIRE AS I FLY OVER THEM?

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO ME.

I HAVE TO CONCENTRATE, FIGURE OUT HOW TO CONTROL IT BEFORE-

GOVERNMENT BOMBERS

HOW CAN I BLAME THEM?

IF YOU SEE SOMETHING DO THE THINGS I'M DOING...
SUPERMAN SAVED US FROM DOOMSDAY.

BUT NOW, HE’S TURNING INTO DOOMSDAY.

SO THIS MORNING, WITH GREAT SORROW...

THE PRESIDENT OFFICIALLY DESIGNATED SUPERMAN AN ENEMY OF THE STATE.

SENATOR LANE!

SENATOR LANE, HOW...
HANS
I THINK I SET IT.
*
X CALL EP THE EMERGENCY & <
NUMBER HE SAVE ME. I'M 4
SUSS IN6 VOI PIP THE /
SAME THINS. ===NK=
HE MUST HAVE RIGGED IT
SO IF HE CAN'T BE REACHED...
LET ME TALK TO HIM.

WHEN ARE YOU?
LANA LANG. I'M A...
FRIEND OF CLARK'S.
I KNOW YOU.
YOU DO?
WHAT, HE'S NOT WITH YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

HANG ON. I THINK I GET IT.
I CALLED THE EMERGENCY NUMBER HE GAVE ME. I'M GUESSING YOU DID THE SAME THING.
HE MUST HAVE RIGGED IT
SO IF HE CAN'T BE REACHED...

...WE TALK TO EACH OTHER.
OKAY, SO, YOU SEEN THE NEWS?
IS THIS A TEST?
YEAH, I GUESS SO.
DO YOU STILL TRUST HIM?
OKAY, LISTEN. I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS RELATED...

...BUT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS SMALLVILLE COMA MYSTERY. HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE PASSED OUT ALL AT THE SAME TIME...

I HEARD.

SO I'M AN ELECTRICAL ENGINEER, AND I GOT SOME STRANGE READINGS...

...BUT I'M GONNA FIGURE IT OUT. IF YOU SEE SUPERMAN BEFORE I DO, TELL HIM I'M ON IT.

...AND I'VE FIGURED OUT THAT THE BRAINS OF THE COMA VICTIMS ARE SENDING ELECTRICAL SIGNALS OUT INTO SPACE.

SPACE? AND YOU THINK THERE'S A CONNECTION?

NO IDEA...

THANKS, LANA.

“IM ON IT, TOO.”
STASIS CHAMBER BREACH!

He's-- He's waking up too early!
Senator, take cover! He's--

AAAGH!

GET AHOOLD OF YOURSELF! YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU!

METAL ZERO!

GET AHOOLD OF YOURSELF! YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU!

John! John Corben!

DAMMIT, Lois-- John, listen to me. --Get back to the secure compound before--

Lois?

That's right, John. Been a while, huh?

You're just Sergeant John Corben.

John, I know you just woke up.
You've had your heart torn out and your body smashed to pieces.
But you're better now, and you're not under anyone's control.
Not Brainiac. My father or-- me.

Lois?}

Y-- yes...

You're just Sergeant John Corben.

And you can decide for yourself if you're ready for the job.
My father's going to offer you.

But I have to tell you...
...YOU WERE RIGHT ALL ALONG, ABOUT SUPERMAN, JOHN.

HE'S SHOWN HIS TRUE COLORS.

WAIT FOR ME.

SUPERMAN, IT'S ME, STEEL.

I GOT YOUR PING.

IT'S... GETTING WORSE.

I'M HERE TO HELP.

I APPRECIATE THAT, JOHN.

WONDER WOMAN, THIS IS STEEL. I'VE FOUND HIM, SENDING YOU NEW TRACKING DATA.

"BUT YOU'VE ALREADY GIVEN SO MUCH.

"IF YOU CAN'T STOP HIM..."

"...I'M SURE SOMEONE ELSE WILL."

"BUT YOU FOUGHT DOOMSDAY, TOO. YOU SHOULD RECOGNIZE WHAT'S IN THE AIR."
I don’t see anything, buddy.
You come on with me, and we’ll get you—

John...
...this is one of the dirtiest, deadiest places on the planet.
But even here, there are millions of living things—
Insects, protozoa, microbes...
...all around us.

...I can’t be trusted.

I’m not here to hear that kind of talk.

John, it’s too late.

We’ll go together...

I’m working as hard as I can to contain it.

But I heard Lois’s report, and she’s right.

I...

...I can’t be trusted.

Wherever I go...

Everything dies.
RUN, HUH?

AND WHAT HAPPENS TO EVERYONE ELSE ON EARTH?

ALL THOSE PEOPLE IN SMALLVILLE... YOU WANT ME JUST TO DITCH THEM?

NO ONE’LL GET HURT THERE, HUH?

AND WE’LL ENCASE YOU IN THE SAME ORGANIC STEEL I’M WEARING.

AND THEN WHEN WE FIGURE OUT A CURE...?

THIS IS A CONTROLLER FOR THE PHANTOM ZONE PROJECTOR.

IF THINGS GO WRONG, YOU HAVE TO OPEN IT...

...AND SEND ME THROUGH.

IT’S NOT GOING TO COME TO THAT.

JUST... PROMISE...

LOOK, WE ALL BELIEVE IN YOU. YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE IN YOUR-

...TO THE MOON.

WHAT?

...TO THE MOON.

WHAT?

BUT I PUSH DOWN THE FURY.

THAT’S NOT ME, NOT YET.

JOHN, YOU’VE BEEN TO MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE.

YEAH, THAT’S WHAT I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU. BATMAN, WONDER WOMAN AND I JUST...

NO ONE’LL GET HURT THERE.

ANP WE’LL ENCASE YOU IN THE SAME ORGANIC STEEL I’M WEARING.

A AAAAAGH!
**POOMSPAY.**

**IT'S ALL RIGHT, SUPERMAN,**

**I'M FINE.**

**LET'S JUST--**

**DOOMSDAY.**

**IT'S ALL RIGHT, SUPERMAN.**

**I'M FINE.**

**LET'S JUST--**

**GET BACK!**

**GAH!**

**IF I WERE YOU, I'D LISTEN TO THE MAN, MR. IRONS.**

**HUH?**
LEX LUTHOR! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I ADMIRE YOUR LOYALTY TO YOUR FRIEND.

BUT WE'VE GOT A BIGGER PROBLEM ON ITS WAY, AND I NEED YOUR HELP.

YOU'VE BEEN SUPERMAN'S ENEMY SINCE THE BEGINNING. WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU?

TRUST YOUR OWN EYES, THEN.

SUPERMAN! STAY DOWN! WHATEVER YOU DO, DO NOT ENGAGE!

I'VE GOT THIS.

DR. IRRON, THIS IS SENATOR LANE.

FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY, PLEASE EVACUATE THE AREA.

YOU'RE NOT A GENERAL ANY LONGER, SIR.

I'VE BEEN GIVEN COMMAND UNDER AN EMERGENCY EXECUTIVE ORDER FROM--

THEN CALL OFF YOUR ATTACK--

THESE ARE LANE’S BATTLE PLANS. THEY’VE PLUCKED THE BEST TOYS FROM YOUR ST.EEL FACILITY--AND ADDED A FEW TRICKS OF THEIR OWN--

OH! GOD.

THOSE IDIOTS...
LOIS, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

YES, JOHN, BUT YOU NEED TO FOCUS. STEEL IS ON HIS WAY...

I'M READY FOR HIM.
I'M READY FOR EVERYTHING.

AND WHEN THIS IS ALL DONE...

...I'M... I'M GOING TO BE BETTER, LOIS.
I KNOW I CAN DO IT. AS LONG AS...

...AS LONG AS YOU'RE RIGHT HERE IN MY HEAD...

THAT'S RIGHT, JOHN.
AND YOU'RE RIGHT HERE IN MINE.
IRONS, THIS IS LUTHOR. YOU NEED TO BE CAREFUL. I'M PICKING UP A RADIATION LEAK—

IT'S JOSEPH MARTIN. THEY CRACKED HIM OUT OF MY LAB WITH CORBEN BEFORE EITHER OF THEM WAS READY.

ALL RIGHT, SO DON'T JUMP--

DAMMIT, IRONS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

NO TIME, LUTHOR!
THEY'RE USING HIM TO POWER THE SHIP!

WATCH IT! WE JUST WANT TO DISABLE IT, NOT--

EXACTLY.
IF I CAN PULL HIM OUT WITH MY ELECTRO-MAGS--
--MAYBE WE SLOW THIS THING DOWN LONG ENOUGH FOR SUPERMAN TO--

IRONS!
MARTIN!

I WAS TWIN TO HELP YOU.

YOU THOUGHT I WAS SLEEPING IN THAT DAMN LAB OF YOURS, IRON?”

“I SAW YOU ALL THOSE HOURS AND DAYS AND MONTHS.

YOU BOTTLED ME UP LIKE A DEAD FETUS AND NOW—

MARTIN! I WAS TRYING TO HELP YOU!

NOW JUST CALM DOWN—

—OR YOU'RE GOING TO END UP KILLING EVERYONE ALL OVER AGAIN!

—YOU COULD KILL EVERYONE WITHIN TEN MILES!

WITH OWLS...
ALL RIGHT, SUPERMAN.
THIS IS IT.
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH OF YOU IS LEFT IN THERE...

I PON'T A
KNOW HOW MUCH OF VOY IS LEFT IN THERE...

AND I KNOW YOU'VE NEVER TRUSTED ME.
HRRRNN...

BUT STEEL'S BOUGHT YOU A FEW MINUTES.
AND NOW YOU HAVE TO BE THE HERO EVERYONE'S ALWAYS SAVING YOU ARE.

I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR YOU.
BUT YOU CAN'T PUNCH YOUR WAY THROUGH THIS ONE.

AND NOW... THE RIGHT THING IS FOR YOU TO GO.

LISTEN TO ME. AS MUCH AS I'VE HATED YOU...
I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN THAT YOU ALWAYS THINK YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING.
DAMMIT.

GONNA KILL VOU TOO.

SUPERMAN!

POOR JOHN CORBEN. RESURRECTED AGAIN. PUMPED UP WITH HATE AND DUTY...

AND THERE'S THE KRYPTONITE. IT'S ALWAYS KRYPTONITE, ISN'T IT?

BUT THIS TIME... THEY'VE COMPRESSED IT INTO MASSIVE TANKS...

IN AEROSOL FORM. AND THEY'VE DONE SOMETHING TO THE MOLECULES...

...MOVING AT IMPOSSIBLE SPEEDS...

...INSANELY DANGEROUS...

BUT THERE'S NO LAUNCHING MECHANISM. NOT EVEN BOMB BAY DOORS. WHAT?

JOHN CORBEN
THEY'RE GONNA KILL YOU TOO

SUPERMAN!

AND BEFORE I TRUST LUTHOR ABOUT ANYTHING...

...I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK MYSELF.

BUT THERE'S NO LAUNCHING MECHANISM. NOT EVEN BOMB BAY DOORS. WHAT?

JOHN CORBEN
THEY'RE GONNA KILL YOU TOO

SUPERMAN!

BUT THERE'S NO LAUNCHING MECHANISM. NOT EVEN BOMB BAY DOORS. WHAT?

JOHN CORBEN
THEY'RE GONNA KILL YOU TOO

SUPERMAN!
JOHN! I'M HERE TO HELP!

GRRRRRRR!
NNNNGH!

THEY SENT YOU TO DIE, BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THAT. I CAN SAVE YOU, IF YOU JUST LET--

IT'LL BE WORTH IT--

...IF I TAKE YOU WITH ME. JOHN--

YOU SAY YOU WANT TO KEEP PEOPLE SAFE. BUT SHE FOLLOWS YOU... AND TIME AND TIME AGAIN, SHE NEARLY DIES.

JOHN, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT--

SHE TOLD ME, SUPERMAN. SHE'S IN MY HEAD, SHOWING ME THE PICTURES. BUT TODAY, SHE'S FINALLY GOING TO BE FREE.

GOODBYE, LOIS. GOODBYE. WAIT--
I CANT HEAR HIM SCREAM.
I JUST SEE THE FLESH BURN FROM HIS...

AND THEN MY EARS GO DEAD AS A BILLION MOLECULES OF KRYPTONITE BLAST THROUGH MY BODY.

AND THEN MY EYES GO BLIND.
MY SKIN GOES NUMB.

JOHN'S LIPS MOVE AS THE FIRE ENGULFS HIM.
"I REGRET IN MY EYES..."
DON'T WORRY, JOHN. I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU DIE. I'M NOT...

I MUST HAVE FALLEN.

INSIDE MY CHEST, A HUDE REREGENERATION RATTLES MY RIBS.
I CANT FEEL IT...

BUT I MUST HAVE FALLEN.
THE ARCTIC.

ERRAKKKK!

SMALLVILLE.

CLARK...

HYDE PARK.

GODS...

AND THEN...

FINALLY...

AND I KNOW IT'S OVER.

...I HEAR SOMETHING.

GET UP.

NO.

THIS ISN'T THE END.

THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING.
SUPERMAN!

HANS ON, I'M COMING FOR YOU!

CAREFUL, IRONS! DON'T SET TOO CLOSE UNTIL I CAN RUN--

IRONS! THIS IS LANE!

YOU HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING YOU HAVE. YOU HEAR ME?

NO NEED FOR THAT, SENATOR.

...YOU'VE ALREADY WON.

NO, YOU MORON...

THE KRYPTONITE...

HERE...

...IT JUST WEAKENED THE PART OF SUPERMAN...
"...all that's left is doom."
WE HAVE YOUR
BAT-NEWS, RIGHT NOW!
I'M BETHANY SNOW FOR
CHANNEL 52 NEWS, AND WE ARE WORKING
ON MULTIPLE BREAKING STORIES
COMING OUT OF GOTHAM CITY
AND AROUND THE WORLD.

BATMAN WAS SEEN
IN HONG KONG... FIND
OUT WHAT WE KNOW ABOUT
HIS TEAM-UP PARTNER:
BATMAN OF JAPAN!

MEANWHILE, GOTHAM
RACES FOR THE TRIAL OF
EX-COMMISSIONER JIM GORONI,
WHO WILL TAKE HIS PLACE AS GOTHAM'S TOP COP?

CHANNEL 52
ALSO HAS COVERAGE
OF BATSIRI'S BATTLE
WITH SCORPIONA—

AND THE TERRIFYING
RETURN OF PROFESSOR PYG!

ALL THIS AND MORE
STAY TUNED TO
CHANNEL 52!

WHO WILL TAKE HIS PLACE AS GOTHAM'S TOP COP?
AL FELDSTEIN, 1925-2014

We are saddened to share the news that former MAD Editor Al Feldstein passed away on April 29 at the age of 88. During the nearly three decades that Al oversaw MAD, from 1956 to 1984, he made an immeasurable impact on the magazine that is still felt to this day.

Al started his career in comics as a freelance artist and writer before being hired by E.C. Comics publisher Bill Gaines to edit his horror and suspense comics. Under Gaines, Al created several titles, including Tales from the Crypt and Weird Science and also served as editor on E.C.’s other (less popular!) humor comic, Panic.

In 1956, MAD’s founding editor, Harvey Kurtzman, left the magazine and Gaines tapped Al to be the next editor. Since Kurtzman had taken much of MAD’s talent pool with him, Al was faced with the task of rebuilding the publication and its roster of contributors. Over the years, Al recruited many of MAD’s best-known contributors, including Sergio Aragonés, Antonio Prohias, Jack Davis, Don Martin, Mort Drucker, Norman Mingo and Dave Berg.

With “The Usual Gang of Idiots” in place, the magazine debuted many of its most popular features—many of which still appear today—including Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions, A MAD Look at..., Spy vs. Spy, The Lighter Side and The MAD Fold-In. It was also under Al’s watch that Alfred E. Neuman became MAD’s official mascot, complete with his “What Me Worry?” catchphrase. Under Al’s leadership, MAD established a new voice, made an undeniable mark on popular culture and achieved unprecedented popularity.

A business-minded editor through and through, Al also pioneered the use of MAD staff members as (unpaid, natch!) models in MAD ads, featuring Al himself. At right—Al as “Carmine, The Ward Heeler” from a 1950s MAD subscription ad.