

THE WORLD'S GREATEST HERO, SUPERMAN, MEETS THE BACK ALLEY'S TOP CAT. TOGETHER, THEY UNCOVER A DIETARY DANGER THREATENING THE HEALTHIER PORTIONS OF HUMANKIND.

IT'S A PROBIOTIC MENACE OF EPIC PROPORTIONS, AS THEY DISCOVER...

...THE KALIEN AMONG US!



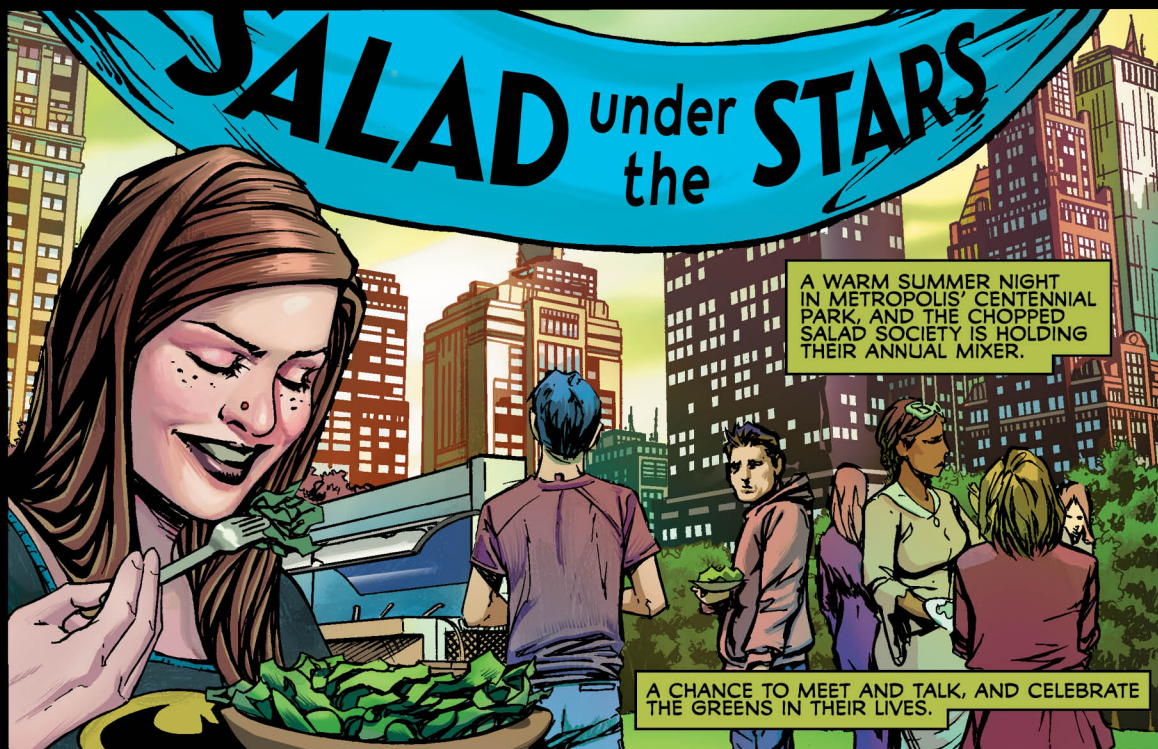
DAN
D:IDIO:
SCRIPT

SHANE
DAVIS:
PENCILS

MICHELLE
DELECKI:
INKS

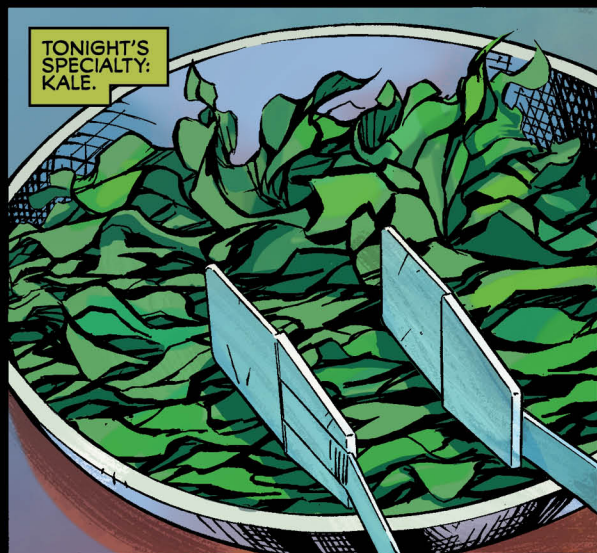
DEAN WHITE, J. NANJAN & HI-FI: COLORS TRAVIS LANHAM: LETTERS
SHANE DAVIS & MICHELLE DELECKI WITH WIL QUINTANA: COVER
EMANUELA LUPACCHINO WITH DAVE MCCAIG: VARIANT COVER
LIZ ERICKSON: ASSISTANT EDITOR JIM CHADWICK: EDITOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.



A WARM SUMMER NIGHT IN METROPOLIS' CENTENNIAL PARK, AND THE CHOPPED SALAD SOCIETY IS HOLDING THEIR ANNUAL MIXER.

A CHANCE TO MEET AND TALK, AND CELEBRATE THE GREENS IN THEIR LIVES.

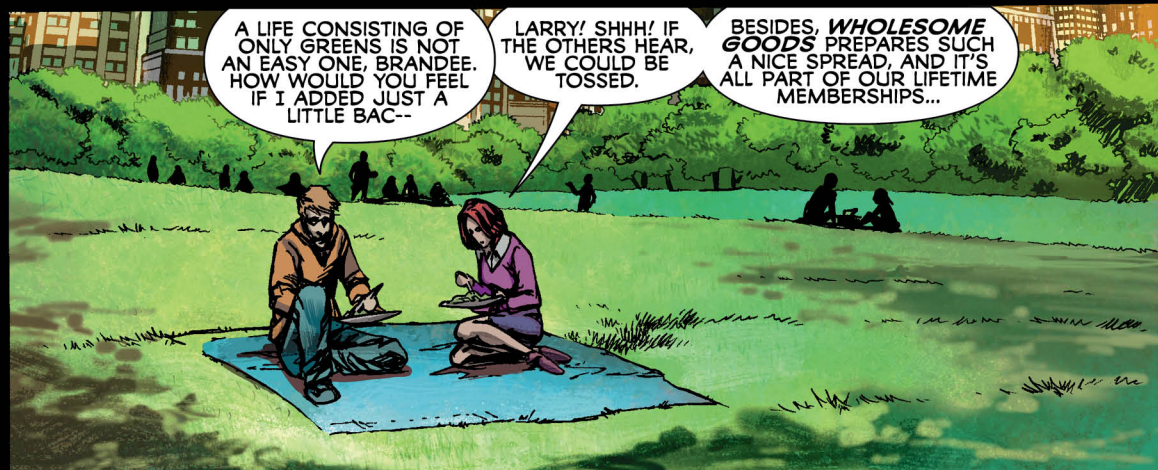


TONIGHT'S SPECIALTY: KALE.



CAN'T BELIEVE HOW AWFUL THIS STUFF TASTES, BUT AS A SUPERFOOD, IT CAN'T BE BEAT.

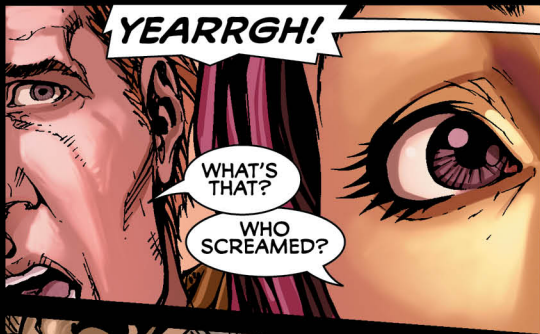
I LEARNED A LITTLE TRICK WITH BROCCOLI RABE. TRY NUMBING YOUR LIPS AND TONGUE, EVERYTHING GOES DOWN MUCH EASIER.



A LIFE CONSISTING OF ONLY GREENS IS NOT AN EASY ONE, BRANDEE. HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF I ADDED JUST A LITTLE BAC--

LARRY! SHHH! IF THE OTHERS HEAR, WE COULD BE TOSSED.

BESIDES, *WHOLESOME GOODS* PREPARES SUCH A NICE SPREAD, AND IT'S ALL PART OF OUR LIFETIME MEMBERSHIPS...



YEARRGH!

WHAT'S THAT?

WHO SCREAMED?



WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THEM?!



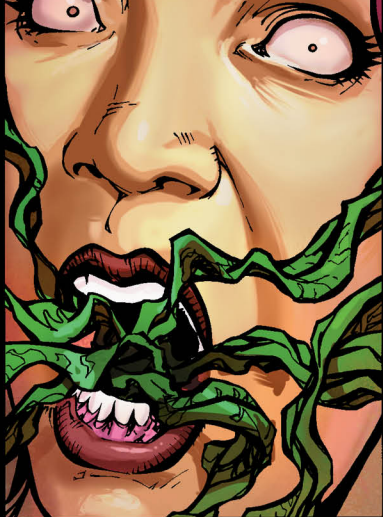
GAK!

YERK!

DEAR GOD, THE GREENS! THEY'RE CRAWLING UP FROM THEIR THROATS!



THANK GOD I SPIT MINE OUT. HONEY, YOU DIDN'T...



OH, YES. SHE DID.



BRANDEE... NO.



I'VE GOT
TO GET OUT
OF HERE!

COOOOME
BACKKKK...



I'LL GET HELP!
I PROMISE!

AS SOON
AS I'M MILES
AWAY.



PLEASE...
LET ME LIVE.
I SWEAR!

NOTHING
BUT MEAT
AND MEAT
BY-PRODUCTS
FOR AS LONG AS
I LIVE...



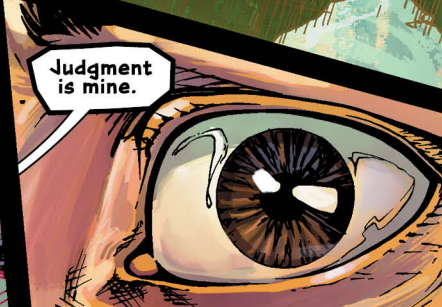
STOP!

WHAMP



You are
guilty of
genocide.

Sins
against
the Kalien
race.

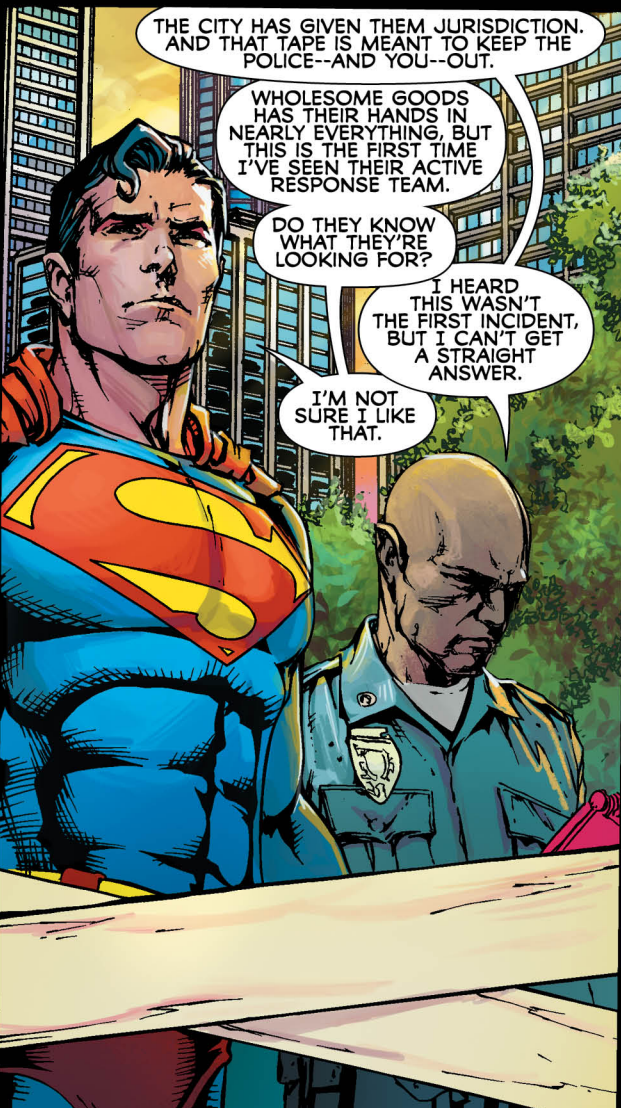


Judgment
is mine.



EXPLAIN IT AGAIN. WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED AND WHO ARE THE MEN IN THE HAZMAT SUITS?

THEY'VE BEEN CONTRACTED BY THE FOLKS AT **WHOLESOME GOODS**. IT SEEMS LIKE THEIR SPECIAL BLENDED SALAD SPARKED LAST NIGHT'S INCIDENT. IT APPEARS THE SALAD...DIDN'T LIKE BEING EATEN.



THE CITY HAS GIVEN THEM JURISDICTION. AND THAT TAPE IS MEANT TO KEEP THE POLICE--AND YOU--OUT.

WHOLESOME GOODS HAS THEIR HANDS IN NEARLY EVERYTHING, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN THEIR ACTIVE RESPONSE TEAM.

DO THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE LOOKING FOR?

I HEARD THIS WASN'T THE FIRST INCIDENT, BUT I CAN'T GET A STRAIGHT ANSWER.

I'M NOT SURE I LIKE THAT.



CONTACT THE LAB, IT'S THE K-14 STRAIN.

JUST LIKE THE OTHER GOODS LOCATIONS.

NOT SURE I LIKE IT AT ALL.

IF THIS HAS HAPPENED BEFORE, THE CHANCES ARE, IT WILL HAPPEN AGAIN.

IN A GENTRIFIED SECTION OF METROPOLIS' SUICIDE SLUM, A NEWLY OPENED WHOLESOME GOODS SITS COMFORTABLY BETWEEN THE BODEGAS AND PAWN SHOPS.

LOOK AT THIS! WE OPEN IN A HALF HOUR AND THE SHELVES STILL AREN'T STOCKED.

YOU MAY HAVE FRIENDS AT THE WAYNE FOUNDATION, BUT THIS CAN'T BE JUST A DIVERSITY HIRE.

WHAT? YOU GOT SOMETHING AGAINST CATS?

BESIDES, CAN'T YOU SEE I'M WORKING HERE? THIS BUCKET OF ICE DOESN'T CARRY ITSELF.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, CAN YOU LEND A HAND? IT'S A LOT HEAVIER THAN IT LOOKS.

THANKS, MY GOOD MAN. I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU.

