





HEY. HEY!  
I REMEMBER  
YOU!  
IM...PERIUS?

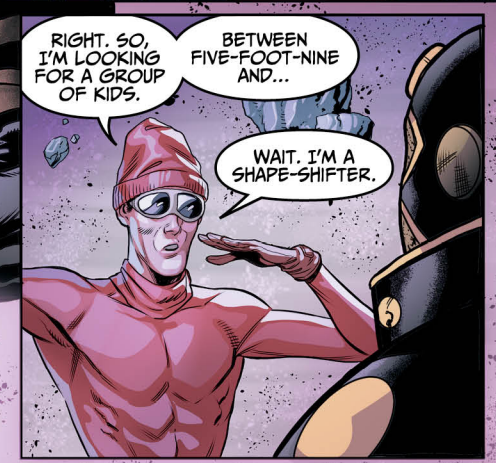
IMPERIEX.



THAT'S RIGHT! YOU TRIED TO DESTROY  
THE UNIVERSE AND REMAKE IT IN YOUR  
OWN IMAGE, YEAH?

HMMM.  
GUESS THAT  
DIDN'T WORK  
OUT SO  
WELL.

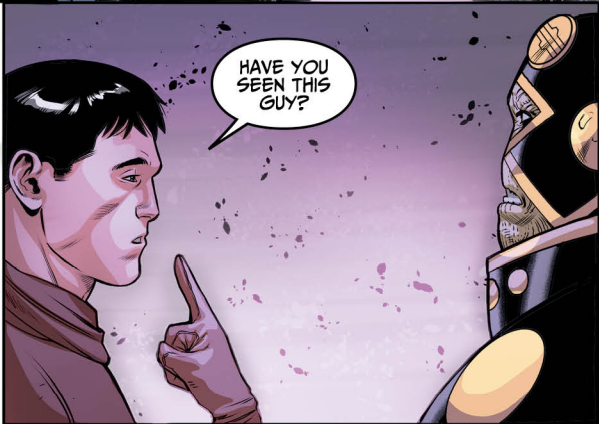
STILL,  
NICE  
ROCK.



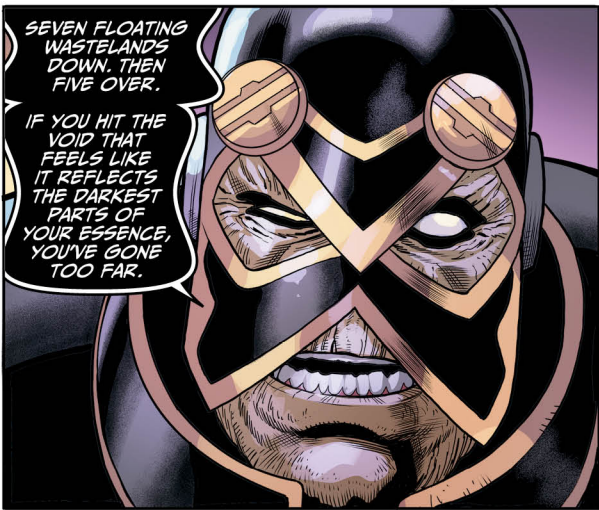
RIGHT. SO,  
I'M LOOKING  
FOR A GROUP  
OF KIDS.

BETWEEN  
FIVE-FOOT-NINE  
AND...

WAIT, I'M A  
SHAPE-SHIFTER.



HAVE YOU  
SEEN THIS  
GUY?



SEVEN FLOATING  
WASTELANDS  
DOWN. THEN  
FIVE OVER.  
IF YOU HIT THE  
VOID THAT  
FEELS LIKE  
IT REFLECTS  
THE DARKEST  
PARTS OF  
YOUR ESSENCE,  
YOU'VE GONE  
TOO FAR.

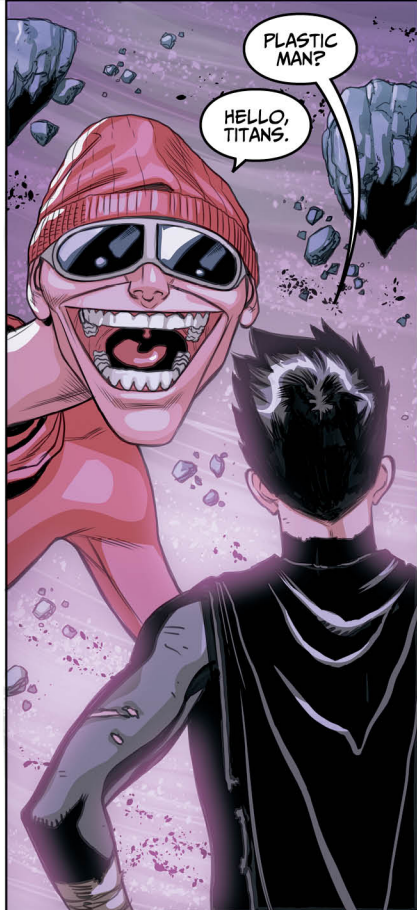


THANK  
YOU!



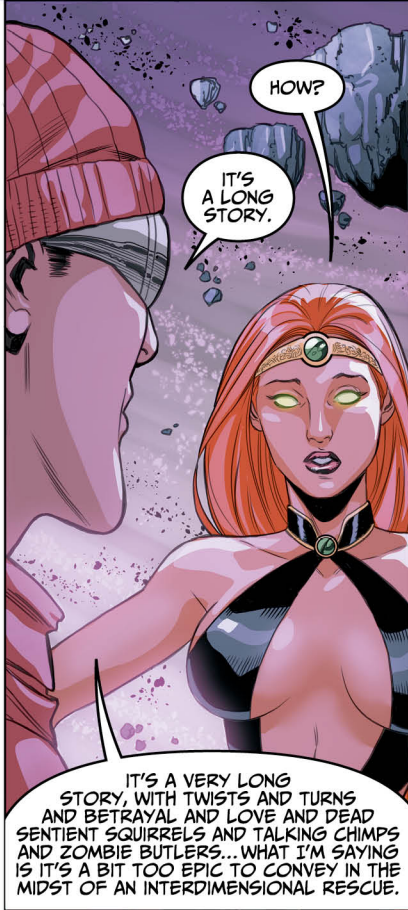


GUYS,  
I FOUND  
THEM!



HELLO,  
TITANS.

PLASTIC  
MAN?



HOW?

IT'S  
A LONG  
STORY.

IT'S A VERY LONG  
STORY, WITH TWISTS AND TURNS  
AND BETRAYAL AND LOVE AND DEAD  
SENTIENT SQUIRRELS AND TALKING CHIMPS  
AND ZOMBIE BUTLERS... WHAT I'M SAYING  
IS IT'S A BIT TOO EPIC TO CONVEY IN THE  
MIDST OF AN INTERDIMENSIONAL RESCUE.



NOW,  
THIS IS GOING  
TO SOUND  
WEIRD...





...BUT FOLLOW MY ARM!



I CAN'T.

OF COURSE YOU CAN, IT'S A SINGLE LINE LEADING BACK TO--

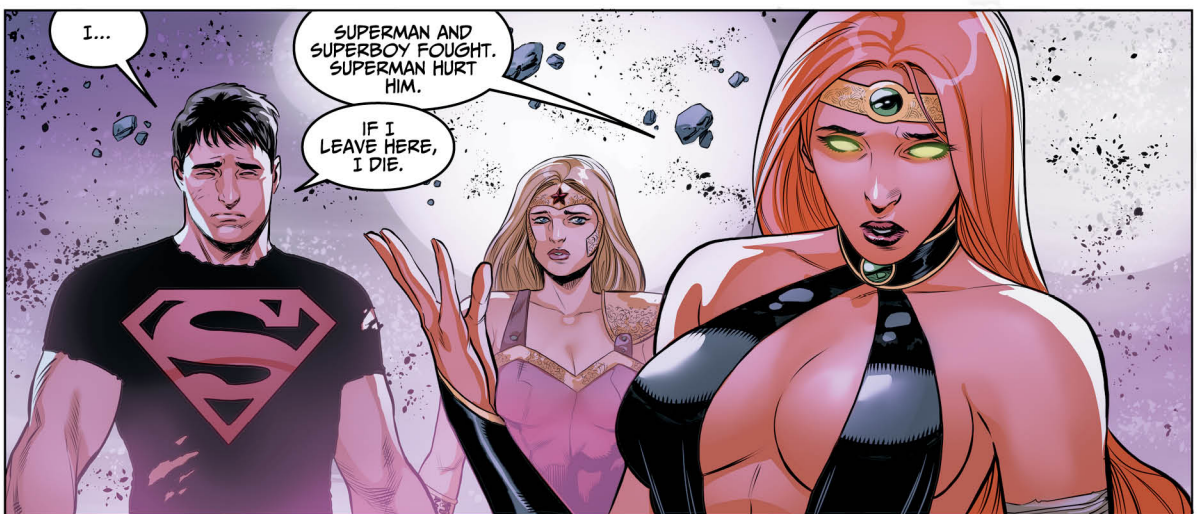
I CAN'T LEAVE.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

ARE YOU EMOTIONALLY ATTACHED TO YOUR BARREN FLOATING ROCK?

OR THE SWIRLING VOID OF MADNESS AND VERTIGO WHICH SURROUNDS IT?



I...

SUPERMAN AND SUPERBOY FOUGHT. SUPERMAN HURT HIM.

IF I LEAVE HERE, I DIE.



OH MAN. I'M SORRY.