

THE PRESENT.

Takron-Galtos.

Prison planet for juvenile offenders.

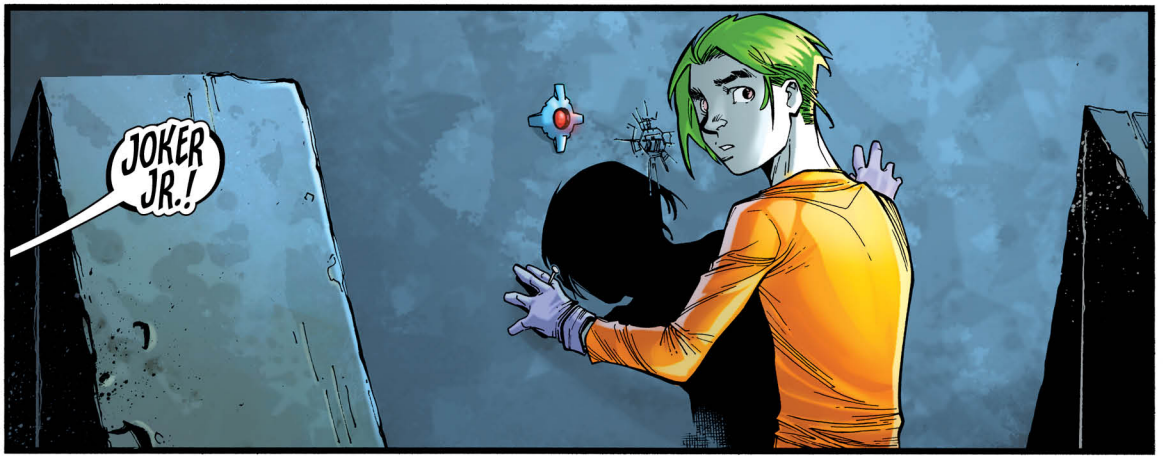
KLIP

HI.

GOTTA
BE QUICK.

HE'S
RIGHT BEHIND
ME.

GOOD LUCK
WITH THIS.



Supersons in

Noir Town

THE SON OF SUPERMAN AND THE SON OF BATMAN HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED BY A CREW OF ALIEN KIDS OBSESSED WITH EARTH'S VILLAINS. SUPERBOY AND ROBIN MUST FIGHT THEIR WAY BACK HOME OR BE LOST IN SPACE FOREVER!

HNNH.

GRUNDETTE AND I HAVE BEEN CHASING YOU AROUND THIS SPACE JAIL FOR DAYS.

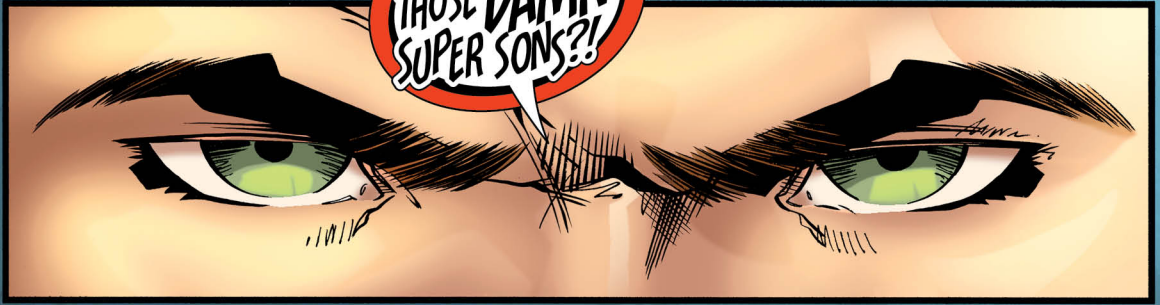
FRANKLY, I'VE BEEN BUSY BUILDING NEW MEMBERS FOR *THE GANG*, SO IT WASN'T ALL A WASTE.

BUT NOW YOU GOTTA TELL ME WHAT I REALLY WANT TO KNOW...

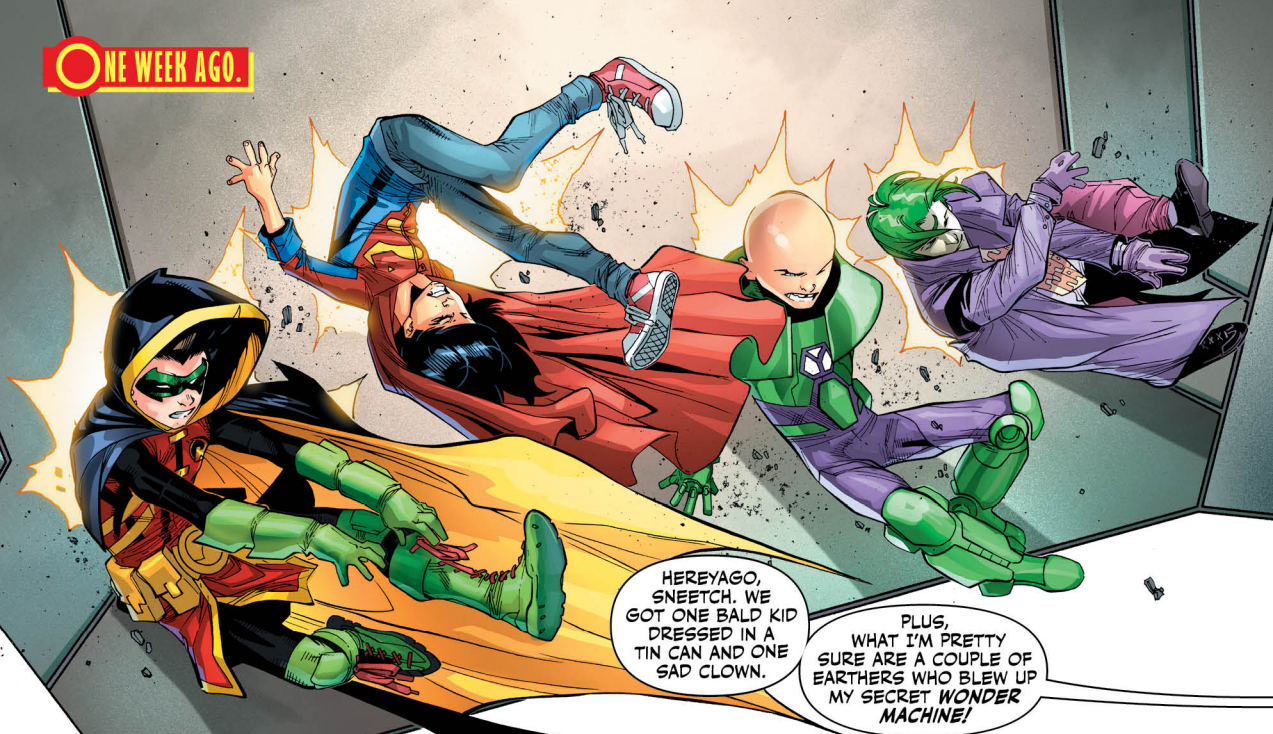
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SUPERBOY
created by Jerry Siegel.
By special arrangement
with the Jerry Siegel
family.

WHERE ARE
THOSE DAMN
SUPER SONS?!



ONE WEEK AGO.



HEREYAGO, SNEETCH. WE GOT ONE BALD KID DRESSED IN A TIN CAN AND ONE SAD CLOWN.

PLUS, WHAT I'M PRETTY SURE ARE A COUPLE OF EARTHERS WHO BLEW UP MY SECRET WONDER MACHINE!



THANKS TO THESE IDIOTS, MY SUN DEVILS ARE GONNA HAVE TO GO TO WAR WITH THE CITADEL.

THANKFULLY, HUKKA HERE HELPED ME TAKE 'EM OUT.

HUKKA! HUKKA!

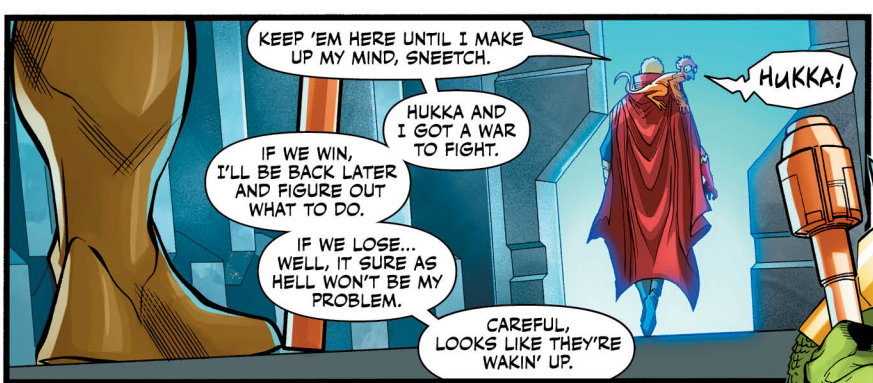


YOU WANNA CHARGE THEM WITH ANYTHING, TOMMY? OR IS THIS ANOTHER FAVOR?

TAKRON-GALTOS WAS A DEAD PLANETOID RECONSTRUCTED BY THE PLANETEERS FOR SOME OF THE WORST KIDS IN THE UNIVERSE, RIGHT?

FOURTEEN DISTRICTS OF UNSUPERVISED AND UNDERAGE CREEPS KEPT IN LINE BY A QUESTIONABLE MULTI-PLANET SECURITY FORCE AND A LOT OF PRAYERS.

SINCE WHEN DO WE STAND ON CEREMONY?



KEEP 'EM HERE UNTIL I MAKE UP MY MIND, SNEETCH.

HUKKA AND I GOT A WAR TO FIGHT.

IF WE WIN, I'LL BE BACK LATER AND FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO.

IF WE LOSE... WELL, IT SURE AS HELL WON'T BE MY PROBLEM.

CAREFUL, LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE WAKIN' UP.

HUKKA!

Hrrn.

THAT'S IT!

