

Metropolis.



I'VE BEEN HAVING
A HARD TIME GETTING
TO SLEEP THE LAST
COUPLE OF NIGHTS.

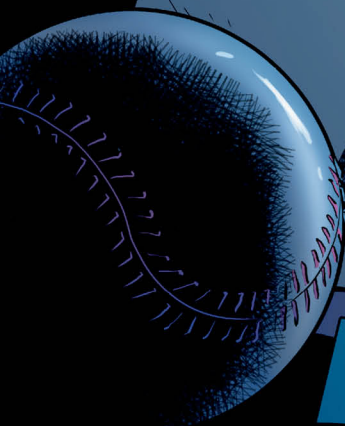
DIDN'T
KNOW WHY.

THEN I THOUGHT,
C'MON, WHO AM
I KIDDING?

I KNEW
EXACTLY
WHY.

I ORIGINALLY LEFT IT
OUT TO REMIND ME...

...THAT ME AND MY DAD
HAD SOME UNFINISHED
BUSINESS.



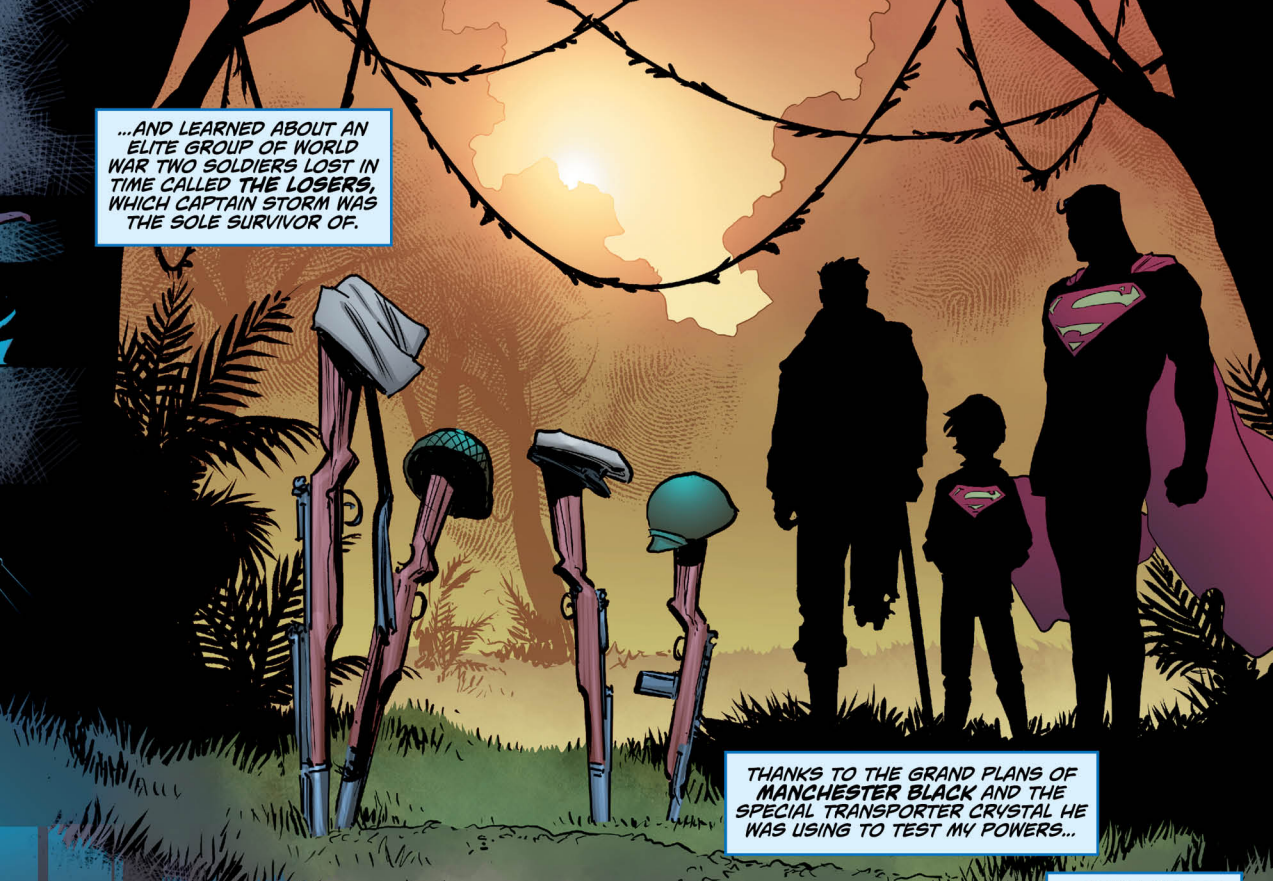


BUT SOMEHOW THE WOODEN LEG
MY DAD MADE FOR CAPTAIN STORM
GOT LOST IN PLAIN SIGHT.

EVERYTHING GOT
SO CRAZY WHEN WE
FIRST SET FOOT ON
DINOSAUR ISLAND...*



*WAY BACK IN
SUPERMAN #8-9.
--Paul



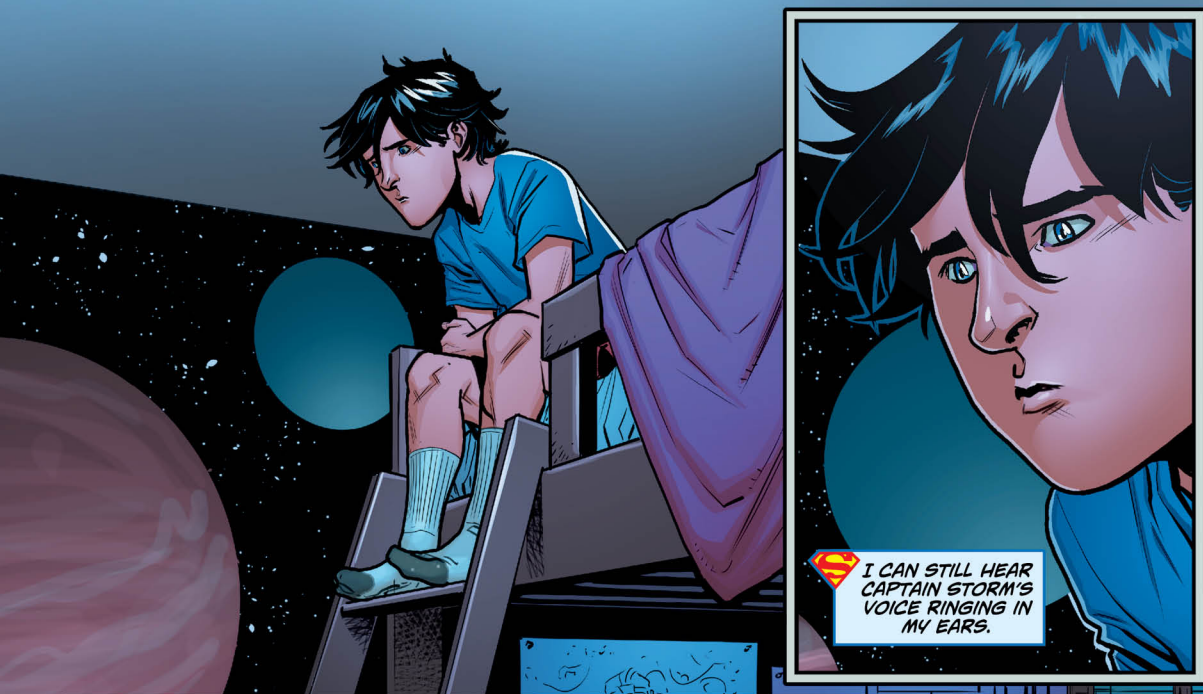
...AND LEARNED ABOUT AN ELITE GROUP OF WORLD WAR TWO SOLDIERS LOST IN TIME CALLED THE LOSERS, WHICH CAPTAIN STORM WAS THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF.

THANKS TO THE GRAND PLANS OF MANCHESTER BLACK AND THE SPECIAL TRANSPORTER CRYSTAL HE WAS USING TO TEST MY POWERS...

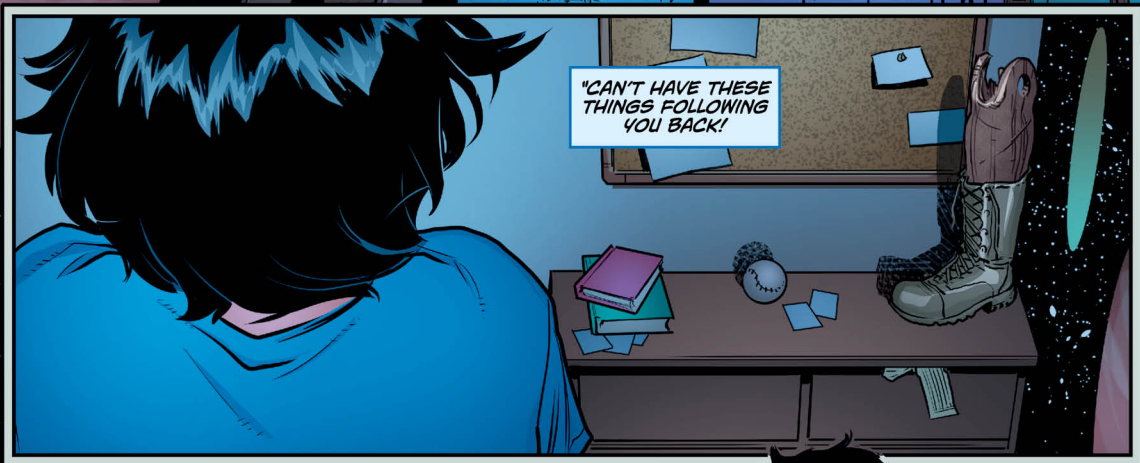
...BLACK ALMOST STRANDED US ON THE ISLAND.



BUT THE CAPTAIN HELPED US GET BACK TO OUR TIME BY PUTTING HIMSELF BETWEEN US AND THE RAGING DINOSAURS.



 I CAN STILL HEAR
CAPTAIN STORM'S
VOICE RINGING IN
MY EARS.



"CAN'T HAVE THESE
THINGS FOLLOWING
YOU BACK!"



"DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME,
SUPERMAN..."



"...I'M
ALREADY
HOME!"



"THE LOSERS
ALWAYS STICK
TOGETHER."



SHEESH.

NEVER SEEN SO MANY BAD GUYS DRINK IDIOT JUICE ON THE SAME NIGHT.

HEADS UP, OFFICER!

WHAT THE--?

FOUND THEM TUNNELING UNDER THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

WHAM

THANKS, SUPERMAN!

NO NEED TO THANK ME, OFFICER, WE'RE ALL PART OF THE SAME TEAM.

HEY, DAD.

WHAT'RE YOU STILL DOING UP, JONNO?