



Rocketed to Earth as an infant from the doomed planet Krypton, Kal-El was adopted by the loving Kent family and raised in America's heartland as Clark Kent. Using his immense solar-fueled powers, he became Superman to defend humankind against all manner of threats while championing truth, justice and the American way!

Recently, a mysterious rash of horrible apartment fires spread across Metropolis. New deputy fire chief Melody Moore received a tip that the fires have been started by Superman.

Meanwhile, the *Daily Planet* remains on the verge of total disaster. Readership is down, there may be a new owner and their prize-winning journalist Lois Lane mysteriously quit to go traveling with her and Clark's super-powered son and his grandfather Jor-El. Nobody, except Clark, knows this. They just know Lois is gone.

Frustratingly, Clark lost contact with the rest of his family during a recent battle. Clark has no idea where in the galaxy his family is, but must trust that his son and wife will get home safe.



STOP!
YOU'RE STILL DOING IT!
YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME!
YOU'RE EMBARRASSING BOTH OF US!
AAAAGGGHH!!
I WANT MY OWN LAWYER.

I'M TRYING!
I CAN'T STOP MYSELF!

YOU'RE OUT OF AMMO?
OH GOOD.

HEY, QUESTION...HAVE EITHER OF YOU HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT THE RASH OF FIRES POPPING UP ALL AROUND THE CITY?

PNK

I--I SAW IT ON THE NEWS.
YOU ASKIN' IF WE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT?
OH GOD!

BECAUSE--NUH-UH. NO WAY.

OH, I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS YOU TWO, PER SE.
I WAS JUST WONDERING IF YOU HEARD ANYTHING.

YOUR FRIEND IS GOING TO THROW HIS GUN AT ME NOW.

DUDE!
PLEASE DON'T THROW YOUR GUN AT HIM!

I CAN'T STOP MYSELF!

MAY I?

OH MY GOD...

DC COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS
ACTION
COMICS
INVISIBLE MAFIA
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SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER • BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY



I--HEY,
I AIN'T HEARD
N-NOthing.

ARSON
AIN'T REALLY
OUR CIRCLE,
YOU KNOW?

SURE.

YOU
BELIEVE
US?



I CAN
HEAR YOUR
PULSE.

YOU'RE
TELLING THE
TRUTH.

OVER THE
SOUND OF THE
HELICOPTER?

CAN
YOU HEAR
ME NOW?

NOT EVEN
A HINT OF A
CLUE ABOUT
THE FIRES?



WELL,
I'LL, UH,
SURE LET YOU
KNOW IF I HEAR
ANYTHING.

CAN
I HAVE YOUR
HUNTING KNIFE
PLEASE?

OH,
I AIN'T
GONNA TRY
NUTTIN' ON
YOU.

I DON'T WANT
YOU TEMPTED
WHEN METROPOLIS'
FINEST AND LEXCORP
SECURITY COME
BURSTING THROUGH
THAT DOOR...

OH
GOD...



...WHILE I GO
CHASE YOUR
PARTNER IN THE
HELICOPTER, WHO
IS ABOUT TO
LEAVE YOU
BEHIND.

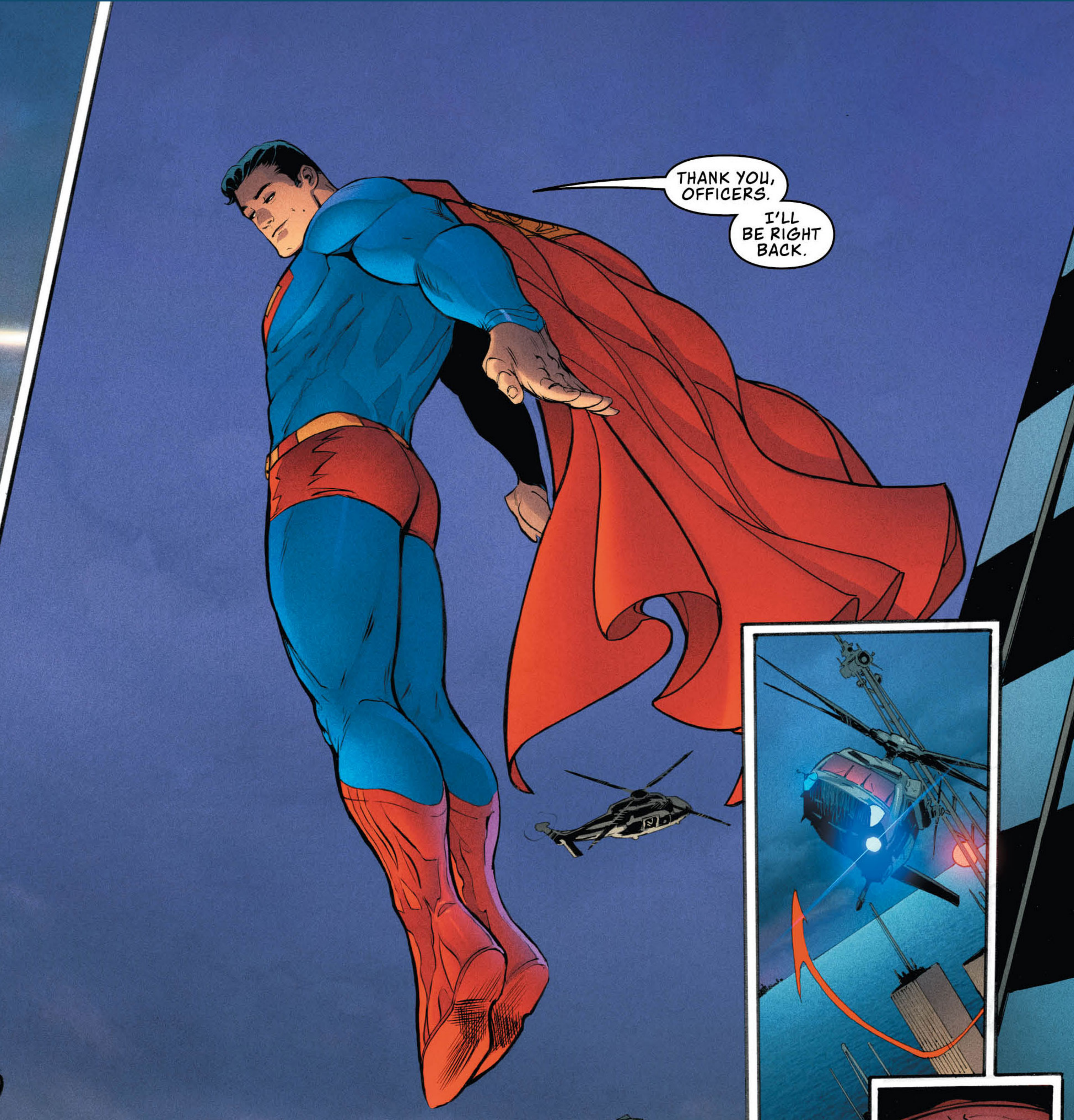
SHE--SHE
DOESN'T--I
BARELY KNOW
THESE GUYS.

WE'RE
COUSINS.

SHUT
UP!

OH!

POLICE,
FREEZE!



THANK YOU,
OFFICERS.

I'LL
BE RIGHT
BACK.



"THEN WHAT
DID HE DO?"