“There were voices... and thunderings, and lightnings...”

“...and an earthquake.”

“This was my dream...”
IT'S HAPPENING... JUST AS THE VISIONS FORETOLD!

SUPERMAN CAME TOO LATE! NOW YOU BEGIN!

--MAKE IT STOP!!

I CANNOT TAKE NO ACTION NOT YET!

WHY NOT?
WHAT IN GOD'S NAME HAS TO HAPPEN?

HOW MUCH TIME MUST PASS?

THERE WILL BE A RECKONING, HUMAN.
MACCABEE, BE PREPARED.

AS THE SCRIPTURES SAY, "FEAR GOD AND GIVE GLORY TO HIM..."

"...FOR THE HOUR OF MY JUDGMENT IS COME..."
Is that the only reason I am here? To watch some hideous judgment?

Superman and I share the same terror.

DAMN IT, MARVEL! SNAP OUT OF IT! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

Too much is happening too fast!

His face is a mask of confusion. He cannot comprehend how things came to this. Once upon a time, Captain Marvel was one of his mightiest allies.

Now, whatever wisdom he once possessed has been dulled byuthor's brainwashing...

We have to work together...

...making the Captain a soldier of chaos--the one warrior who can counter Superman's every move...

...and prevent him from containing the battle.

Superman believes himself to be the only force on Earth powerful enough to end the superhuman war.

He is wrong.
MULTI-MEGATON NUCLEAR EXPLOSIVES HELD IN RESERVE FOR JUST THIS MOMENT.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT MANKIND’S LAST HOPE.

CAPABLE OF VAPORIZING A COUNTY SHEATHED IN A FORCE-FIELD UNREACHABLE BY ALL CATALOGUED METAHUMAN POWERS.

DEPLOYMENT SYSTEM...

...VIRTUALLY UNDETECTABLE.

ALL OUR PROJECTIONS ESTIMATE THAT ONE WILL DO THE JOB.

AS SECRETARY-GENERAL OF THIS NEW UNITED NATIONS...

I AM EMPOWERED TO SANCTION THE USE OF THREE.

THREE? UNACCEPTABLE!

SURELY KILL CIVILIANS, TOO.

RISK OF INFAMING.

INSIST ON SOME OTHER WAY OF.

LISTEN TO ME AND UNDERSTAND! THERE IS NOTHING RATIONAL ABOUT DISPATCHING TACTICAL NUKES INTO THE HEART OF MY OWN COUNTRY--

--BUT THESE ARE NOT RATIONAL TIMES! WE ARE AT THE FLASHPOINT OF HUMAN EXISTENCE!

MY GOD... YOU CAN HEAR THE BATTLE EVEN HERE! AT ANY MOMENT IT THREATENS TO SPREAD FORTH AND ENGULF THE WORLD! WHAT THEN?
THE ONLY WAY TO ENSURE THAT FUTURE GENERATIONS WILL REMEMBER THIS AS HUMANITY'S FINAL OPTION—

—IS TO ENSURE THAT THERE WILL BE FUTURE GENERATIONS AFTER TODAY.

LET US STRIKE WHILE WE STILL CAN.

GODSPEED.
Even in the brightest day, the dust of battle eclipses the sun itself.

The prisoners released by Marvel's Thunderbolts strike out blindly.

Wonder Woman's troops return force in kind.

Both sides fight with abandon. Whatever heroic mores of combat might once have ruled them become nostalgic memories.

This isn't a fight that will eventually die down.

This is a forest fire that has just begun...a war that may well end the world.

Any instant now, there will be fatalities--

--and no way to turn back.

With Superman deadlocked, their only prayer of deliverance rests--
--with a force from on high.
Batman’s legion soars in like a silent cavalry.

Man or machine, each agent knows his mission.

Stem the loss of life.

Prevent the riot while there’s still time to exert control.

The sheer force of Batman’s presence kindles a desperate ember of hope—
Duwurst wie eine wange zerquetscht!!

--too late.

DID YOU SEE THAT? SHE KILLED HER! SHE KILLED VON BACH!

GET HER!

HE LEFT ME NO CHOICE. THEY BEGAN THIS, I WILL FINISH IT.

ach...

DIANA...?
AND WE WILL FINISH IT WITHOUT YOU, BRUCE! YOUR PEOPLE ARE OUT OF THEIR LEAGUE!

WHY? BECAUSE WE'RE HERE TO SAVE LIVES RATHER THAN TAKE THEM?

WE'RE HERE TO FORCE PEACE! WE'RE LEFT WITH NO CHOICE!

IF YOU STAND IN THE WAY--I WILL REMOVE YOU!

"FORCE PEACE," THE AMAZON TENET.

"SPREAD LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING... BUT DON'T BE AFRAID TO BLOODY YOUR KNUCKLES DOING IT."

DON'T TELL ME YOU STILL SUBSCRIBE TO THAT PARADOX.

"I'VE HEARD RUMORS THAT THE AMAZONS RELIEVED YOU OF YOUR DUTIES AND HERITAGE FOR NOT BEING STRIDENT ENOUGH.

YOU WON'T WIN BACK YOUR ROYAL STATION BY OVER- COMPENSATING.

YOU ARISTOCRATIC BASTARD!

HOW DARE YOU CONDEMN ME?

FACE THE TRUTH, DIANA..."
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO SWAGGER OUT OF YOUR CAVE AND EXPECT EVERYONE TO BOW BEFORE YOUR PRECIOUS WISDOM!

WELL, IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT, BRUCE!

"DO YOU HEAR ME?"

"DO YOU UNDERSTAND?"
WE TRIED TO HOLD ORDER--
BUT IT'S TOO FAR GONE! OUR ONLY OPTION NOW IS WAR!
MARVEL! IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN—WIPE THAT EMPTY SMILE OFF YOUR FACE!

YOU WERE A FRIEND ONCE! HOW CAN YOU DO THIS? HOW?

LOOK AT THE HORROR YOU'VE LET LOOSE!

DAWN IT—SAY SOMETHING FOR YOURSELF!

SHAZAM!

BOOM!

SHAZAM.
OPEN YOUR EYES, DIANA. YOUR ANSWER FLIES ON METAL WINGS.

THOSE ARE NUCLEAR CARRIERS... THE ULTIMATE WARBRingers.

OUR WAR IS NOT ONE ACT OF VIOLENCE... AT THE COST OF SOME LIVES.

OUR WAR ENDS IN EXTINCTION.

IF YOU'RE THAT DEVOTED TO THE AMAZON HONOR...

... IF YOUR SOUL GENUINELY LONGS FOR ATONEMENT ON AMAZONIAN TERMS...

... THEN LET'S KEEP FIGHTING... AND LET THE PLANES DO THEIR WORK.
Despite my spectral form, I feel the heat of Batman's lasers. I hear the whisper of a pilot begging forgiveness...

I feel the strain of titanium muscles.
ENOUGH!

For one frozen instant, the storm clears.

Fingers that can fuse coal into diamond crawl across human bone.

...pick out with chilling ease the scream of human rage.

And in the hush, ears that can hear a cell divide...

A wave of x-rays confirms the bomb's potency. A telescopic glance calculates the seconds before impact. He must act... now.

WHAT?

IT IS TIME.
JUDGMENT HAS COME. NORMAN McCAY, THE HOUR TOLLS.

OUR ENTIRE JOURNEY HAS BROUGHT US TO THIS MOMENT.

BUT--THE BOMB!

---WILL DETERMINE THE FATE OF THE WORLD.

IF IT DROPS, THE SUPERHUMANS WILL SURELY DIE-- BUT HUMANITY WILL BE SPARED THEIR VIOLENCE.

IF NOT, THEY WILL LIVE ON-- TO FIGHT A BATTLE THAT WILL, IN TIME, SWALLOW THE EARTH.

IN EITHER CASE, WE FACE THE EVIL OF GENOCIDE, AND MY TASK IS TO PENALIZE THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR EVIL.

BUT WHO SHALL BE HELD ACCOUNTABLE? WHOSE SIN IS THIS? THE HUMANS' OR THE SUPERHUMANS'?

TELL ME, NORMAN. JUDGE.

ME...?
YOURS IS THE SOUL THAT GUIDES ME.

JUDGE.

CAREFULLY.

Superman's palm.

Spasms around Batson's jaw...

--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

YOU CAN SEE THAT, CAN'T YOU? EVERY CHOICE I'VE MADE SO FAR HAS BROUGHT US HERE -- HAS BEEN WRONG!

I--

...I AND BATSON WHIMPERS.

The clock is ticking.

Only moments remain before the blast...

...SO LISTEN TO ME, BILLY. LISTEN HARDER THAN YOU EVER HAVE BEFORE.

HOW CAN I...

THERE IS NO "EVIL" HERE! THERE IS TRAGEDY AND BEDLAM AND--
LOOK AROUND US, LOOK WHAT WE'VE COME TO.

THERE'S A BOMB FALLING. EITHER IT KILLS US--

I CAN STILL STOP THE BOMB, BILL. THAT MUCH I'M SURE OF.

WHAT I DON'T KNOW IS WHETHER I SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO.

I'M NOT A MAN, BUT YOU, BILLY... YOU'RE BOTH.

AND THAT DECISION...

...IS NOT FOR ME TO MAKE. I'M NOT A GOD...

...I'M NOT A MAN.

SUPERHUMANS OR HUMANITY...ONE WILL PAY THE ULTIMATE PRICE.

--OR WE RUN RAMPANT ACROSS THE GLOBE.
MORE THAN ANYONE WHO EVER EXISTED, YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LIVE IN BOTH WORLDS.

OR WITH A WORD, YOU CAN STOP ME.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND THE CHOICE THAT CAN BE MADE BY YOU ALONE?

FIGHT THE BRAINWASHING, BILLY. YOU CAN LET ME GO...

ONLY YOU CAN WEIGH THEIR WORTH EQUALLY.

THEN DECIDE.

DECIDE THE WORLD.

His tears answer for him.

SHAZAM.

And when he cries...
...seven thunders utter their voices.
JUDGMENT.
ALMOST CERTAINLY TO CONFRONT HIS HUMAN ATTACKERS, HE FEELS COMPLETELY ALONE. HE NEED NOT.

THERE WERE SURVIVORS. THEY ARE FEWER IN NUMBER, AND THEIR PAIN IS GREAT... BUT THEIR WAR IS OVER.

JUDGMENT HAS BEEN PASSED. I AM NO LONGER NEEDED.

FAREWELL, NORMAN MCCAY.

FAREWELL?

FAREWELL?
YOU THINK YOU Brought me all this way just to watch people die?

THINK AGAIN!

YOU WANT TO CONFRONT EVIL? THEN GET US THE HELL TO THE U.N. NOW!

YOU SAW SUPERMAN! YOU SAW AN ANGER THAT COULD TWIST STEEL!

IF WHAT HAPPENS NEXT HAPPENS THE ONLY WAY IT CAN... AND YOU LET IT...

"...THAT IS EVIL."

GOD IN HEAVEN—RUN! HE'S GONE BERSERK!
LOOK OUT!

THE DOORS! HE’S WELDED THE DOORS!

COUREZ! COUREZ POUR VOS VIES!

NANDYAN NA ANG SIVA ILO! PAPATAYIN NIYA ILO!

THEE MÔY! THA MÄΣ ΣΚΟΤΩΛΕ! ΟΛΟΥΣ!

NY GOD...

HE’S BRINGING THE ROOF DOWN! HE’LL KILL THEM ALL!

SOMEBODY’S GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

AFTER TEN YEARS, HE HAS FINALLY LET LOOSE A WRATH THAT WOULD COVER SATAN HIMSELF.

HOW CAN ANY MAN POSSIBLY CALM THE FURY HE FEELS TOWARDS HIS PERSECUTORS.

I CAN REACH BEHIND IT.

DO YOU REALLY THINK HE’S MAD AT THEM? HE’S RAGING AT HIMSELF!

LET ME TALK TO HIM.

NOW.

CLARK?
CLARK, DON'T. YOU BLAME YOURSELF FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL ... FOR MAGOG AND KANSAS ... FOR TEN YEARS THAT ENDED TODAY.

YES, YOU'RE ANGRY. BUT IN THAT ANGER, YOU'RE FORGETTING ONCE MORE WHAT HUMANS FEEL.

WHAT THEY FEAR.

THEY WON'T FORGIVE YOU FOR THIS, CLARK.

FORGIVE YOURSELF.
Listen to me, Clark. Of all the things you can do... all your powers... the greatest has always been your instinctive knowledge...

To bear witness. Of right... and wrong.

It was a gift of your own humanity. You never had to question your choices. In any situation... any crisis... you knew what to do.

But the minute you made the super more important than the man... the day you decided to turn your back on mankind... that completely cost you your instinct.

That took your judgment away.

Take it back.

If you want redemption, Clark... it lies in the very next decision you make.

Make it as a man... and make it right.
WITH HIS DYING BREATH, CAPTAIN MARVEL MANAGED TO DETONATE THE BOMB HIGH ABOVE GROUND ZERO.

THANKS TO THAT... AND TO THE COMBINED POWERS OF GREEN LANTERNS AND OTHERS... THERE WERE SURVIVORS.

NOW WE PUT THINGS RIGHT. YEARS AGO, I LET THOSE I SWEARED TO PROTECT DRIVE ME AWAY. WE ALL DID. AND THAT WAS THE DAY ALL OF THIS BEGAN.

WE... WE SAW YOU AS GODS... AS WE SAW OURSELVES. AND WE WERE BOTH WRONG.

BUT I NO LONGER CARE ABOUT THE MISTAKES OF YESTERDAY.

I CARE ABOUT COPING WITH TOMORROW... TOGETHER.
THE PROBLEMS WE FACE STILL EXIST. WE'RE NOT GOING TO SOLVE THEM FOR YOU...

...WE'RE GOING TO SOLVE THEM WITH YOU...

...NOT BY RULING ABOVE YOU... BUT BY LIVING AMONG YOU.

WE WILL NO LONGER IMPOSE OUR POWER ON HUMANITY. WE WILL EARN YOUR TRUST...

...USING THE WISDOM ONE MAN LEFT AS HIS LEGACY.

I ASKED HIM TO CHOOSE BETWEEN HUMANS AND SUPERHUMANS. BUT HE ALONE KNEW THAT WAS A FALSE DIVISION...

...AND MADE THE ONLY CHOICE THAT EVER TRULY MATTERS. HE CHOSE LIFE...
"...IN THE HOPE THAT YOUR WORLD AND OUR WORLD COULD BE ONE WORLD ONCE AGAIN."
And in the twinkling of an eye, great powers reconstruct a once-stately manor...

Under his watch, survivors ravaged by the effects of the bomb are nurtured and cared for...

...while those who helped bring about the cataclysm...

...suffer their own unique justice.

SHAZAM.

SHUT UP.
Bones are set...  
burns are salved...  
and wounds are mended...  
...here...  
...and across the sea.
Through her courage, the princess is at last granted her crown. No longer does she see herself as a failed student.

She is a teacher...

...whose work is just beginning.

Across the world, new roles are embraced... new alliances forged.

After far too long a time, the gods have chosen to work with mankind towards a common good.
NOT JUST FOR THOSE CLAIMED BY THE BOMB... BUT FOR ALL THOSE HERE WHO LOST THEIR LIVES TO OUR MISTAKES.

LETS THEM REST IN PEACE, KAL. THEY'LL ONLY HAUNT YOU IF YOU FORGET WHAT THEY TAUGHT YOU.

SPEAKING OF WHICH... WHAT'S THIS?

A GIFT. A LITTLE SOMETHING TO HELP YOU SEE MORE CLEARLY.
All the sins have been exposed, Spectre. Tell me, in the end... who do you punish?

I'm not. I'm merely wondering...

When you first appeared before me, you said you needed a human soul to be your anchor... and yet...

...you yourself were once an ordinary man. Tell me... what would miss perspective have been?

An excellent question.

Be well, Norman McCay. You have watched the titans walk the earth... and you have kept stride.

Perhaps you are more like them than you realize.

You exist... to give hope.
"...AND THE LORD GOD SENT HIS ANGEL TO SHOW HIS SERVANTS..."

And so the crisis passes.

There is no grand celebration. There is too much pain to be forgotten... too much rebuilding to master.

But there is faith... and so, though my visions no longer plague me, I preach the lessons they have taught me.

That a dream is not always a prophecy... That the future..."...like so much else..."

"...is open to interpretation."

And that hope is brightest... when it dawns from fear.

GRACE BE WITH YOU ALL.

AMEN.
One-Year Later...
BENICE, CLARK:

YOU DON'T FIND ANY OF THIS... UNSETTLING? IT'S IN THE UPBRINGING, I'M ACCUSTOMED TO SEEING MORTALS PAY TRIBUTE TO THE GODS.

IT'S NOT A CHURCH, CLARK. IT'S A RESTAURANT. RELAX.

YOU KNEW THAT? YOU DON'T TELL HIM, DID YOU?

OF COURSE NOT. IF IT ACTUALLY MEANS SEEING HIM SURPRISED, WHO AM I TO HOARD THE MOMENT?

YOU'RE THE ONE WITH X-RAY VISION. DID YOU LOOK BEHIND THE GIANT PENNY?

GREETINGS, CITIZENS!

SMOOTH OR NON-SMOKING?
IT’S AWFULLY CROWDED. YOU’RE SURE WE WON'T BE RECOGNIZED?

AND IN THE SECOND PLACE, ALMOST ALL THIS TAWDRY BRIC-A-BRAC, I DOUBT THEY'D TAKE NOTICED OF US IF WE WERE FIGHTING THE LEGION OF DOOM IN FULL COSTUME.

KRYPTONITE

HARDLY LIKELY. IN THE FIRST PLACE, YOU WROTE THE BOOK ON SECRET IDENTITIES...

... AND IN THE SECOND PLACE, AMONG ALL THIS TAWDRY BRIC-A-BRAC, I DOUBT THEY’D TAKE NOTICE OF US IF WE WERE FIGHTING THE LEGION OF DOOM IN FULL COSTUME.

CLARK. DIANA.

THERE YOU ARE, YOU SNUCK UP ON ME.

ME. HOW DO YOU DO THAT?

IT’S GOOD TO SEE YOU UNDER BRIGHTER CIRCUMSTANCES, BRUCE. HOW ARE THE BOYS?

THAT’S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU’RE RAISED BY AN ISOLATED SOCIETY OF ZEALOTS. YOU END UP A LITTLE BRAIN-WASHED.

YOU DON’T SAY.

DICK’S HIM, FOR A FULL RECOVERY ISN’T... WEL...

DICK’S DAUGHTER IS... COUNSELLING HIM. MAYBE HE’LL TURN AROUND YET... IF HE CAN SHED THE LESSONS OF THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS.

MAY I BRING YOU SOMETHING TO DRINK?

THAT’S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU’RE RAISED BY AN ISOLATED SOCIETY OF ZEALOTS. YOU END UP A LITTLE BRAIN-WASHED.
Tell me... of all the places on Earth and beyond we could have met, why did you choose this one?

I didn’t.

I did. I was curious. The atmosphere is elevating and humbling at the same time.

Some of us can always use a little more humility.

Excuse me, are you...

Yes...

Ah.

Be my guest.

We have some things to settle, at least. News to share. You and I haven’t really spoken much since... Captain Marvel.

But before we begin, I think it’s appropriate to give a moment to those who fell in battle. We’re long overdue.

So I gather from your communiqué we have business?

To past friends.
HI, I'M ROBIN.

OF COURSE YOU ARE.

ARE YOU READY TO ORDER?

WHAT DO YOU RECOMMEND?

TODAY'S SPECIAL IS THE POWER GIRL CHICKEN SANDWICH.

THE CUT...?

I'LL JUST HAVE THE GIANT TURTLE SOUP.

AND FOR YOU, SIR?

DO YOU SERVE ANYTHING LIKE BEEF BOURGUIGNON...

THERE'S STARRO THE CASSEROLE...

STEAK, WELL-DONE.

WHICH? THERE'S THE MAN OF BEEF, THERE'S THE...

STEAK, WELL-DONE.

FINE.

THE TEACHING MUST BE GOING EFFECTIVELY FOR YOU, DIANA.

IT'S TOUGH. IF THE EXPERIENCE OF THE GULAG SHOWED US ANYTHING, IT'S THAT STUDENTS HAVE TO WANT TO LEARN.

CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I SAW SOMEONE DESTROYING THE EIFFEL TOWER ON THE EVENING NEWS.

CLEARLY, WHAT WE WENT THROUGH GAVE THEM PLENTY OF INCENTIVE.

AND YOU, CLARK? STILL DOING YOUR BEST TO RESTORE THE AGRICULTURAL BALANCE?

HOW DO YOU MAKE OUT WITH IRRADIATED SOIL?

I HAVE NO INTEREST IN GROWING TEN-FOOT CARROTS. AS WHEN WE BUILT THE GULAG, THE RAY WAS A BIG HELP IN STRIPPING THE LAND OF ITS RADIOACTIVITY.

PAST THAT, IT'S SIMPLY A MATTER OF HARD WORK AND PATIENCE. I IMAGINE YOU CAN RELATE.
IT'S BEEN A LONG ROAD TO REHABILITATION FOR THE INJURED. Fortunately, I'm not laboring alone.

I was able to put several members of the Mankind Liberation Front to work in our ad hoc hospital. They're pulling their weight. Vandal Savage alone has picked up quite a few healing tricks in his fifty thousand years.

Inhibitor collars keep the rowdier ones subdued.

Even Luthor?

He sends his best.

Really?

No.

That's not well-done.

Don't tell me that's it. We could have compared résumés by phone. We're here solely to play catch-up?

Not exactly. We...

...we have something to announce.

Not so much. I caught him down in the cave twice last month, trying to hack the computer.

You're pregnant.
MY BEST TO YOU BOTH. CONGRATULATIONS ON BRINGING ANOTHER SPICED-UP DEMIGOD INTO THE WORLD.

SORRY IF I STEPPED ON YOUR DENOUEMENT, PRINCESS.

ALWAYS THE DETECTIVE. NOW, LET'S TEST YOUR ESCAPE ARTES-TRY.

I WANT A COMMITMENT FROM YOU.

OBSERVATION. FOR AN AGELESS AMAZON OF PERFECT PHYSIQUE, YOU'VE PUT ON A ROUND OR TWO. THAT WAS MY FIRST CLUE.

THERE WERE OTHERS.

I'D LIKE YOU TO BE THE CHILD'S GODFATHER.

WHAT?

ME?

I... DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...

THEN THE DAY IS FULL OF SURPRISES.

NEWS TO YOU, I TAKE IT?

WHAT ISN'T WHEN IT COMES TO HER?

HARDLY ATHENA'S WISDOM AT WORK, DIANA. MY RECORD AS A PARENT ISN'T SPOTLESS.
BRUCE, I’LL BE 
THE FIRST TO ADMIT
I KNOW LITTLE
ABOUT FATHERHOOD
...BUT I DO KNOW
THIS.
THERE ARE
THINGS THAT THE
BATMAN CAN TEACH
OUR CHILD... THAT
CLARK AND I
CAN’T.

 Хотр и НЕ ВЕРЯ

 БУЛА ЦЕРТ

 КУМ МАНИ... THAT WE
WOULD NEVER
EVEN THINK
OF.

 BUT WE’RE OF
SUCH DIFFERENT
SCHOOLS. YOU AND
CLARK... YOU RULE
BY TRUST.

 I Rely
ON FEAR.

 THEN LET’S TALK
ABOUT WHAT WE’RE
ALL MOST AFRAID
OF.
LOOK AT THE LESSON WE JUST
LEARNED. RIGHT NOW, THE SCALES
OF WORLD POWER ARE BALANCED
...BUT STILL TOO EASY TO TIP.

 OUR CHILD, MORE THAN
ANY OTHER, WILL NEED THE
LEAVENING INFLUENCE OF
A MORTAL MAN...

...A MORTAL
MAN... WHO WE CAN
COUNT ON.

MORE
COFFEE, SIR?

 OH.
YES.

 YOU’RE RIGHT ABOUT
ME. TRUST IS THE CENTER
OF MY WORLD. I DON’T KNOW
IF THAT MAKES ME AN EXPERT
ON IT... BUT I KNOW I
TRUST YOU.

 DESPITE OUR
DIFFERENCES
OVER THE YEARS...
I ALWAYS HAVE.
I'm sure we can work out some sort of shared custody. The baby probably shouldn't spend all its time in isolation with us.

You realize you've just handed me influence over the most powerful child in the world?

After all, we wouldn't want the child to be raised by an isolated society of zealots.

I thought you agreed rather quickly.

That's a spectre platter?

Look at it this way. It's flattering to be remembered somehow...

Bruce? Still with us?

Sorry, just...wandering for a second...

The child of Superman and Wonder Woman...and Batman. Imagine what kind of kid he'll--

--She'll--

--Be--

Battler for truth...justice...and a new American way. I can hardly wait to see it for myself.

Let's go home...

...and dream about the future.