



2 of 4

SUPERMAN[®]

V E R S U S

THE TERMINATOR[™]

DEATH TO THE FUTURE



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SUPERMAN

V E R S U S

THE TERMINATOR

DEATH TO THE FUTURE

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TM



METROPOLIS...

...2032.

THE RESISTANCE
HEARD THAT A NEW,
ADVANCED TERMINATOR
HAD BEEN SENT
BACK IN TIME --

TERMINATOR?
YOU MEAN, THE ROBOT
I FOUGHT?

RIGHT. WE
ATTACKED SKYNET'S
TIME DISPLACEMENT
EQUIPMENT. WITH A LITTLE
RECALIBRATING ON MY
PART, WE TRIED TO REEL
THE ROBOT BACK.

INSTEAD,
WE GOT
YOU!







STAY CLOSE TO THE BUILDINGS. LESS CHANCE OF THE MACHINES PICKING US UP!

SUPERMAN SEES THE WAR-RAVAGED STREETS OF WHAT WAS ONCE HIS CITY... THE SKELETONS LYING WHERE THEY FELL... THE ROAMING PACKS OF WILD DOGS--



NOT MANY HEROES SURVIVED SKYNET'S TAKEOVER. I WAS ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES.

SPENT SOME TIME FIGHTING ALONE BEFORE I FOUND CONNOR'S RESISTANCE... BEEN WITH THEM EVER SINCE.

HE REMEMBERS KRYPTON, HIS HOMETOWN, AND HOW ITS ADVANCED CIVILIZATION WAS DESTROYED. HE REMEMBERS ALL THE OTHER CULTURES HE'S SEEN VANISH OVER THE YEARS--



AND IT BREAKS HIS HEART THAT MANKIND SHOULD BE DOOMED TO THE SAME FATE.



THIS IS THE PLACE.



WHAT IN THE NAME OF KRYPTON--?



CANNIBALS!



RRRIP



BEAT IT, YOU SKELLS!



THERE'S NOT A LOT OF FOOD LEFT.

THE RESISTANCE WON'T TAKE THEM IN BECAUSE THEY CAN'T BE TRUSTED...

...BUT I DON'T HAVE THE HEART TO HURT THEM!

MANKIND HAS SLUNK TO... THAT?



I TURNED THE DAILY PLANET INTO AN ARCHIVE.

I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU--

I TRIED TO TAKE YOUR PLACE WHEN THE WORLD THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD. I KEPT THIS SPARE COSTUME AS A SYMBOL OF HOPE.

NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET THE CHANCE TO GIVE IT BACK TO YOU ONE DAY!

THANKS, STEEL. AND NOW--

I THINK IT'S TIME WE GOT TO WORK!



METROPOLIS, 2000...

--LOIS LANE.
I'M AT THE BISTRO
ON TWELFTH. CAN YOU
GET BACK TO ME
ASAP? THANKS!

WHO
WERE YOU
TALKING
TO?

IF YOUR STORY'S
TRUE, THERE ARE A
FEW FRIENDS IN
TOWN WHO SHOULD
BE INFORMED.

OF COURSE
IT'S TRUE!

SORRY,
I DIDN'T MEAN
THAT I DOUBT
YOU.

TELL ME AGAIN--
WHAT HAPPENED TO
SUPERMAN?

HE'D JUST SAVED JOHN
AND ME FROM TWO
TERMINATORS, WHEN
THERE WAS SOME KIND
OF WEIRD BEAM. HE
JUST... DISAPPEARED.

AND THESE
ROBOTS COME
FROM THE
FUTURE?

YES.
THEY'RE
PROGRAMMED
TO KILL MY
SON!

YOU CAN HIDE
OUT AT MY PLACE
FOR A WHILE. MY
HUSBAND'S, er... OUT
OF TOWN ON
BUSINESS.

TARGETS
IDENTIFIED.

AS A MAN
IN THE FUTURE,
HE'LL LEAD HUMANITY
AGAINST SKYNET.
IT'LL DO ANYTHING TO
STOP THAT FUTURE
FROM HAPPENING!



M-MOM...?



IS THERE A PROBLEM, OFFICER?

I DONT BELIEVE IT! ANOTHER ONE!



TERMINATE.

BLAM

CRASH!

DOWN!

OH!



CHARGE IT! KNOCK IT OFF-BALANCE!

JOHN! GET OUT OF HERE! RUN!



SARAH CONNOR IDENTIFIED. TERMINATE

LUHHH!

MOM!

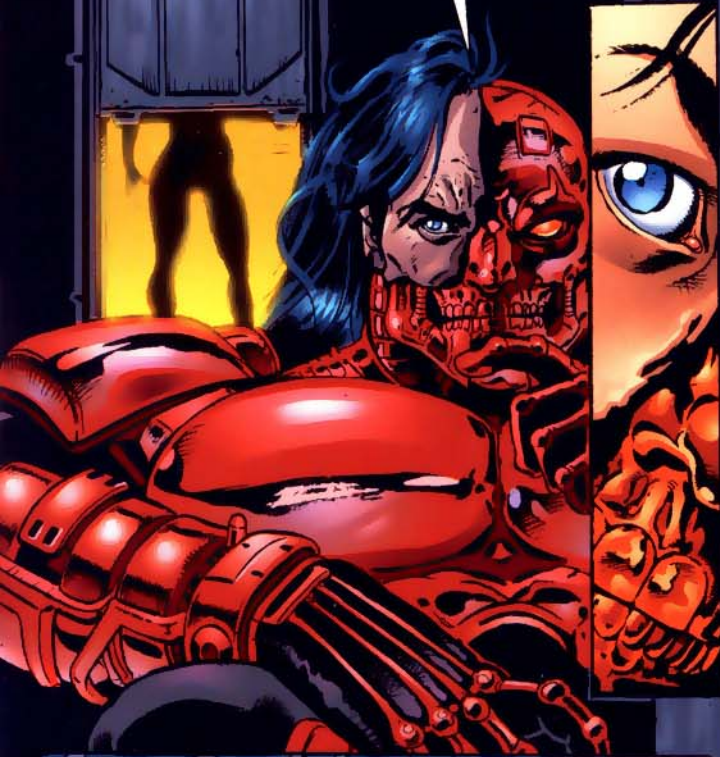




ELSEWHERE...

I'VE
BEEN EXPECTING
YOU.

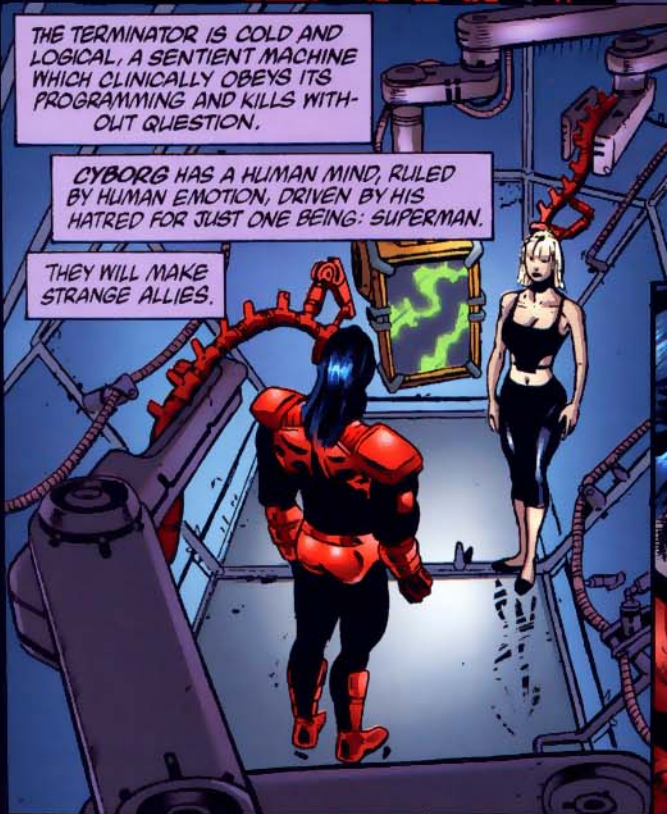
YOUR MESSAGE WAS RECEIVED.
THIS UNIT HAS BEEN PROGRAMMED AS
LIAISON. WE WILL EXCHANGE DATA.



THE TERMINATOR IS COLD AND LOGICAL, A SENTIENT MACHINE WHICH CLINICALLY OBEYS ITS PROGRAMMING AND KILLS WITHOUT QUESTION.

CYBORG HAS A HUMAN MIND, RULED BY HUMAN EMOTION, DRIVEN BY HIS HATRED FOR JUST ONE BEING: SUPERMAN.

THEY WILL MAKE STRANGE ALLIES.





PROBLEM: YOUR
ENEMY IS NOT
HUMAN.

IT HAS NO FEELINGS--KNOWS
NO MERCY, NO REMORSE. IT
IS NOT TRULY ALIVE.

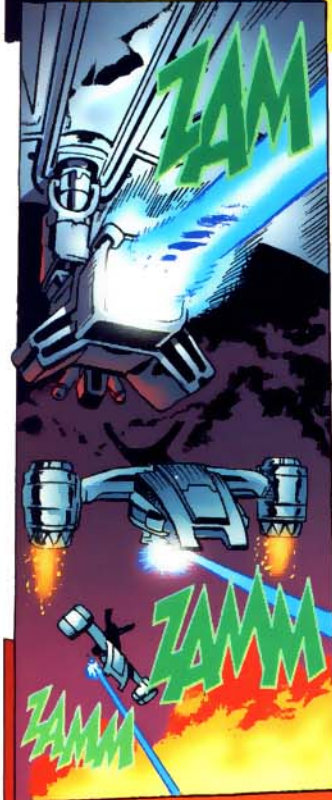
SOLUTION: HIT THE
ENEMY--AND HIT HARD!

HOW DOES
IT FEEL TO BE
BACK IN ACTION,
BIG GUY?

LIKE I'VE
BEEN AWAY
FOR TOO
LONG!

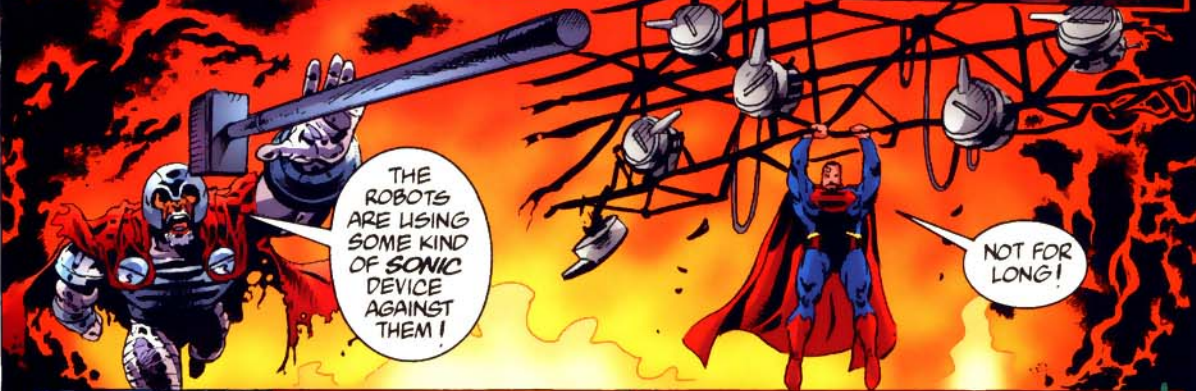








AAAHH!
MY EARS!



THE ROBOTS
ARE USING
SOME KIND
OF SONIC
DEVICE
AGAINST
THEM!

NOT FOR
LONG!



BOOM



IT'S A
ROBOT
PRODUCTION
FACTORY!

KEEP IT INTACT
IF YOU CAN!
MAYBE
I CAN REPROGRAM
THEM TO FIGHT
AGAINST SKYNET!



HEY!
I FOUND
SOMETHING!



2000...

WHAT'S GOING ON, LOIS?

WE HAVE TO LEAVE! WE CAN'T LET THE AUTHORITIES FIND OUT WHO SARAH IS!



WHERE IS HE? WHERE'S JOHN?



AT THE RISK OF REPEATING MYSELF--WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON?

TROUBLE, SUPERGIRL--BIG TROUBLE!

ROBOTS ARE COMING BACK THROUGH TIME, TRYING TO KILL SARAH'S SON! HE RAN OFF, AND--!

HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR. WE'LL FIND HIM!

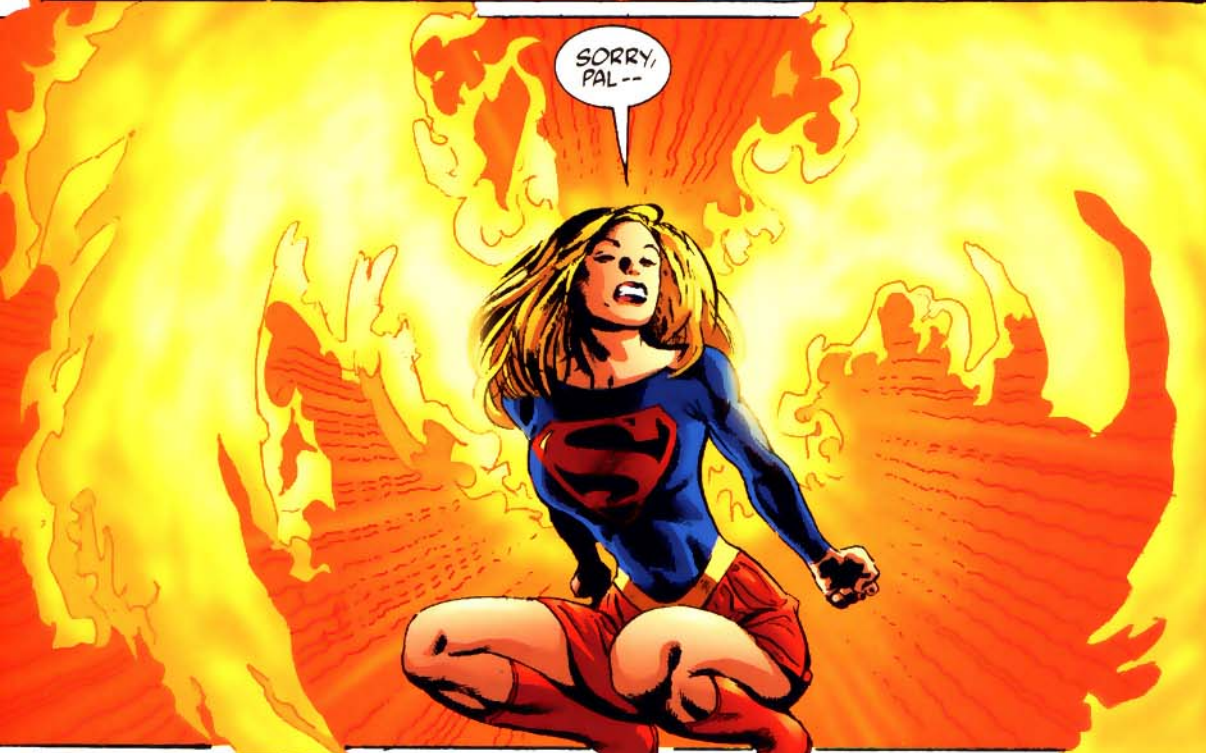


OH NO!

TARGET SIGHTED. IDENTIFIED. ACTIVATE UPGRADES.



TERMINATE!



2032...

STAY PUT TILL WE FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THERE!

SURE GOES DOWN A LONG WAY!

MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE THE WALLS. THEY MUST BE LINED WITH LEAD!

IS THAT A COINCIDENCE, OR DID SKYNET... KNOW?

WOW! SOME SETUP... AND NOT A GUARD IN SIGHT!

I WONDER WHY...?

I DO NOT NEED GUARDS.

I am SKY-1, EMBODIMENT OF ALL SKYNET POWER.

HOLY...

MERCIFUL...

I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.



YOU'RE SAYING THIS WAS A TRAP?

STEEL!
NO--!

YOU MAY BE THE ULTIMATE TIN CAN, CREEP-- BUT YOU'RE GOING TO CRUMBLE UNDER THE ULTIMATE HAMMER!



AAAH!



YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT--!



SLAMM

OH!

NO. I THINK NOT.



MANKIND WILL FALL.

I am THE NEXT EVOLUTIONARY STEP.

NEVER!

I'VE SEEN
WHAT YOU DO. I
WON'T ALLOW IT
TO CONTINUE!

YOU
CANNOT
STOP ME.

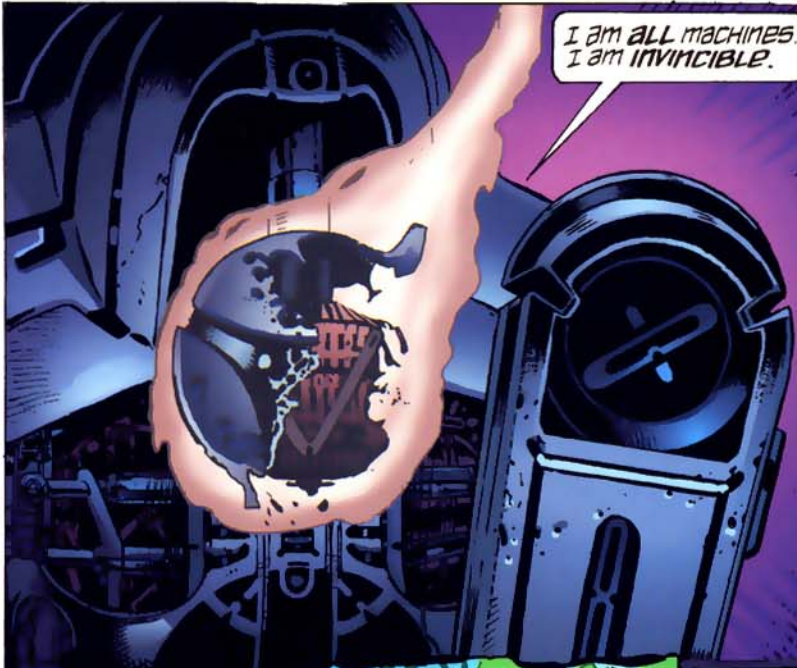
MANKind
IS ALL BUT
EXTINCT.

THERE
IS NO WAY
TO CHANGE IT.

I'LL
FIND A
WAY!

YOU WILL FAIL. I
CANNOT BE DEFEATED.

THEN I'LL
DESTROY THE
MACHINES THAT
CREATED
YOU!



I am **ALL** machines.
I am **INVINCIBLE**.



YOU cannot
claim the
same.



UGH!
K-KRYPTONITE!?



mankind is **ALL** BUT
EXTINCT! **MACHINEKIND**
SHALL REIGN
FOREVER!

UGGHH!
TOO WEAK...
TO... FIGHT...!

TO BE CONTINUED...