



14
2009



SUPERMAN ANNUAL

JAMES
ROBINSON
JAVIER
PINA

THE SECRET
ORIGIN OF
MON-EL
AND HIS
WORLD!

DIRECT SALES

01411

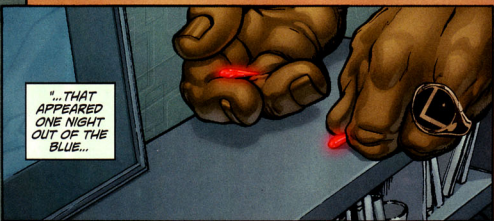
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DEATH
SWEET



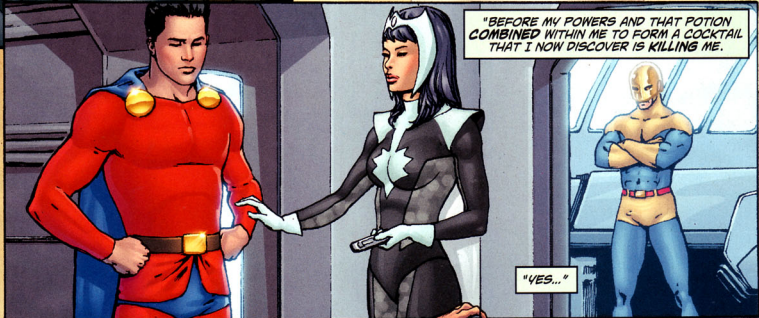
I DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO DO.
ABOUT THE CRYSTALS...



"... THAT APPEARED ONE NIGHT OUT OF THE BLUE..."



"... AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS THE BOTTLE OF 'POTION' THAT SAVED MY LIFE AT THE TIME IT DID."



"BEFORE MY POWERS AND THAT POTION COMBINED WITHIN ME TO FORM A COCKTAIL THAT I NOW DISCOVER IS KILLING ME."

"YES..."



... I DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO DO.

THE
CRYSTALS.

THEY
FOUND THEIR
WAY INTO WHAT
IS LEFT OF
MY LIFE.

"AND THEY WOULD
SHOW ME THE PAST
OF MY PLANET DAXAM
AND ITS PEOPLE.

"A PAST AND
PEOPLE I NO
LONGER CARE
TO REMEMBER
OR KNOW.

"I HAVE BEEN TO
MOVIE HOUSES
IN METROPOLIS--
WATCHED FILMS.
I LIKE THE
COMEDIES--THE
ACTION ONES
SEEM NOTHING
COMPARED TO
MY OWN LIFE.

"BUT THE TRAILERS
BEFORE THE FILMS.

"THE BRIEF
FLASHES IN NO
NARRATIVE
ORDER.

**JAMES
ROBINSON
WRITER**

**JAVIER
PINA
ARTIST**

**HI-FI
COLORIST**

**TRAVIS
LANHAM
LETTERER**

"THAT IS ALL I HAVE DARED ALLOW THE CRYSTALS TO SHOW ME.

"FLASHES.

"IMAGES.

"MOMENTS.

RENATO GUEDES
COVER
ARTIST

WIL MOSS
ASST. EDITOR
MATT IDELSON
EDITOR

"I DO NOT KNOW THEIR ORDER. I DO NOT WANT TO.

"I DO NOT WANT TO KNOW."



SUPERMAN
CREATED BY
JERRY SIEGEL &
JOE SHUSTER

I DO NOT WANT TO DIE.



THE
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"REVERB--A CLUB IN THE 'LITTLE TACHYON' SECTION OF OLD TOWN METROPOLIS.

"IT IS OWNED BY ARMANDO REMONE, WHO USED TO BE A COSTUMED HERO BUT NOW SEEMS TO USE HIS ABILITIES MAINLY FOR MUSIC SELECTION.

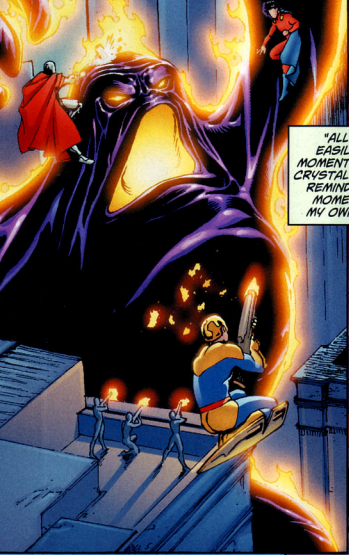
"I DANCE.

"IT HELPS ME FORGET MY LOOMING DEMISE.

"IT HELPS ME FORGET THE CRYSTALS..."

"...AND
THE IMAGES
WITHIN THAT
I HAVE SEEN."





"ALL TOO EASILY THE MOMENTS THOSE CRYSTALS REVEAL REMIND ME OF MOMENTS IN MY OWN PAST."



"MY PAST."

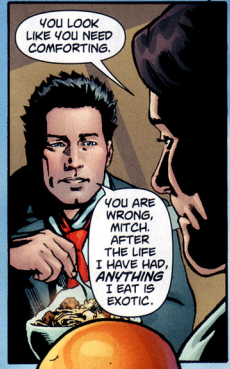


HERE, JON. EAT.



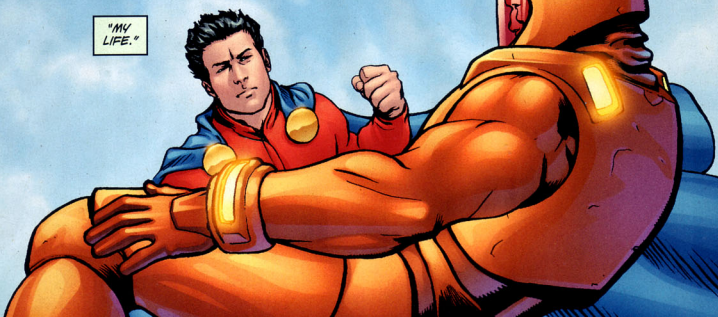
WHAT IS THIS? SOMETHING EXOTIC?

MEATBALLS AND SPAGHETTI. EXOTIC, NOT AT ALL. COMFORT FOOD.



YOU LOOK LIKE YOU NEED COMFORTING.

YOU ARE WRONG, MITCH. AFTER THE LIFE I HAVE HAD, ANYTHING I EAT IS EXOTIC.



"MY LIFE."



WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, KID?

I HAVE UNCOVERED INFORMATION ABOUT MY PEOPLE.

YOUR PEOPLE, THE ENGLISH? OR YOUR PEOPLE, FAMILY?



WELL, A LITTLE OF BOTH I GUESS--MY ANCESTORS.

YOU'RE BEING A BIT VAGUE, BUDDY.

I KNOW, I AM SORRY.

MY LIFE IS IN A BIT OF A TURMOIL AT THE MOMENT.

THE PRESENT IS IMPORTANT TO ME...



I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY YOU'RE ALL "HERE AND NOW," FRIEND. BUT I DO KNOW HOW QUICKLY THE FUTURE BECOMES THE PRESENT.

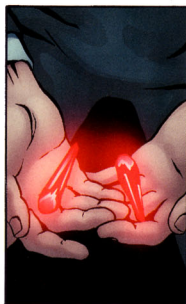
AND I BELIEVE YOU CAN ONLY TRULY APPRECIATE WHAT LIES AHEAD BY KNOWING WHAT'S GONE BEFORE.

...AND AS MUCH OF THE FUTURE AS I CAN SEE MYSELF HAVING.

I FEEL THE PAST--LEARNING WHATEVER THERE IS TO LEARN--MIGHT MUDDY MY THOUGHTS IN THE HERE AND NOW--

--AND I SO VERY MUCH WANT TO EXPERIENCE EVERYTHING NOW AS CLEARLY AS POSSIBLE.





LAR GAND, CHILD OF DAXAM, KNOW YOU THIS.

THE HISTORY OF OUR PLANET BEGINS NOT WITH OUR PLANET AT ALL, BUT WITH ANOTHER-- A GALAXY AWAY.



ITS NAME WAS KRYPTON.

ITS PEOPLE DRAGGED THEMSELVES FROM THE MUD AS ALL PEOPLE DO.

IT TOOK THEM MILLENNIA.

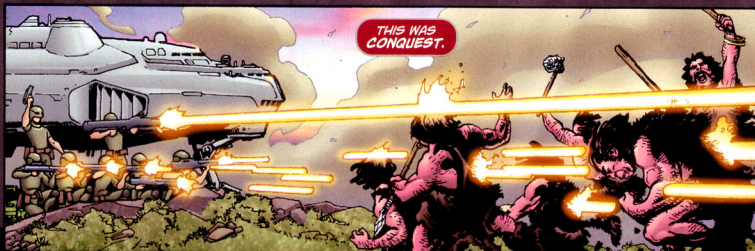


UNTIL THEIR LIVES WERE PERFECT.



BORED WITH PERFECTION, THEY SOUGHT THE ENLIGHTENMENT OF OTHER WORLDS.

THOUGH THESE WERE NOT JOURNEYS OF EXPLORATION AND INQUIRY.



THIS WAS CONQUEST.

ALTHOUGH NOT ALL OF THE "GREAT INQUIRY" DREW THE BLOOD OF ABORIGINAL RACES.

A DISTANT SUN WAS DISCOVERED BY FAMED ASTRONOMER VAL-OR.

A YOUNG PILOT-CONSTABLE WAS SENT STAR-BOUND IN SEARCH OF ANY INHABITABLE WORLDS ORBITING IT.



THIS TRAVELER FOUND SUCH A PLACE.

HIS NAME WAS
DAX-AM.

AND SO OUR
WORLD WAS
BORN.





THE NATIVE RACES OF OTHER WORLDS FOUGHT BACK AGAINST KRYPTON'S "GREAT INQUIRY."



THE EMPIRE WANED.



THE SETTLERS ON MOST WORLDS RETURNED TO MOTHER KRYPTON.



BUT NOT OUR PEOPLE.

WE WERE OF THE OLD WORLD NO MORE.

WE WERE DAXAM.

IT WAS MORE THAN LIKELY THE SETTLERS OF OUR PLANET CHOSE TO REMAIN HERE--EVEN THOUGH THEIR HOMETOWN URGED THEIR RETURN--

--BECAUSE, UNLIKE ON OTHER PLANETS, THE GENETIC CODE OF DAXAM'S ABORIGINAL RACE WAS CLOSE ENOUGH THAT INTERRELATIONS BEGAN...



THIS CREATED SOMETHING NEW-- A NEW RACE-- DIFFERENT ENOUGH THAT THE CALL OF KRYPTON EBBED WITHIN A GENERATION. THREE CENTURIES ON, FEW REMEMBERED KRYPTON AS ANYTHING BUT A DISTANT AND ARCHAIC NAME.

AND WE GREW.

AND WE PROSPERED.

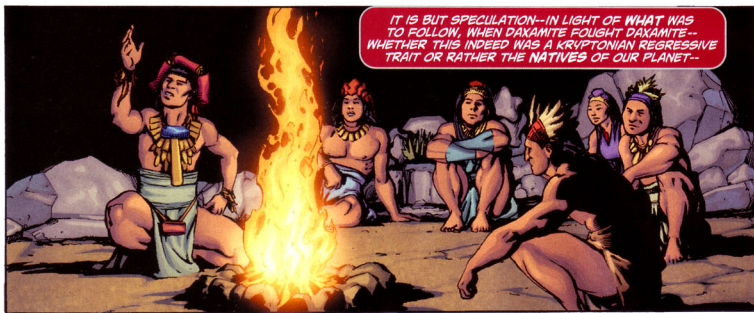
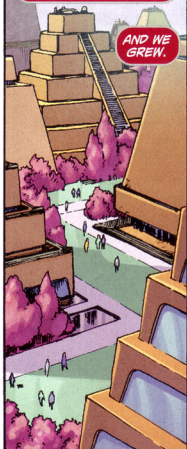
BUT SOME ASPECTS OF THE KRYPTONIAN WAY OF THINKING DID PREVAIL.

WHAT WAS OUT THERE?--

--SPACE--

--THE NEED TO GO. TO KNOW. TO SEE!

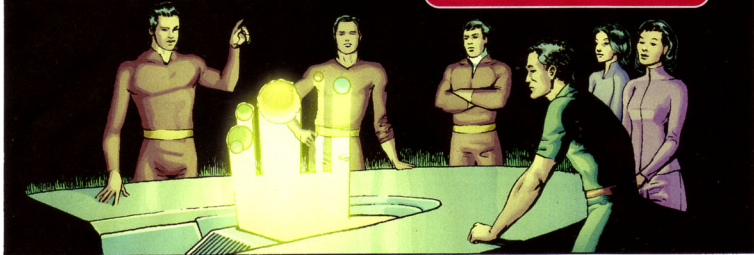
AT LEAST THAT WAS HOW IT SEEMED AT THE TIME.



IT IS BUT SPECULATION--IN LIGHT OF WHAT WAS TO FOLLOW, WHEN DAXAMITE FOUGHT DAXAMITE-- WHETHER THIS INDEED WAS A KRYPTONIAN REGRESSIVE TRAIT OR RATHER THE NATIVES OF OUR PLANET--

--WHO LONG AGO LOOKED TO THE STARS AND HOPED TO MEET THE GODS THAT DWELLED AMONG THEM.

BY THIS POINT IN OUR PLANET'S HISTORY, THE ANSWER IS LOST. NOT THAT THE QUESTION THEN WAS REALLY EVER ASKED.



RATHER, A DIFFERENT QUESTION--

CAN DAXAM ACHIEVE THAT WHICH OUR FOREFATHERS FAILED TO, MY LORDS?

I ASK THIS NOT AS A VAGUE NOTION OF INQUIRY, BUT AS A MATTER OF REAL AND LASTING BENEFIT TO OUR RACE.



FOR OUR SOCIETY TO PROSPER, IT MUST EXPAND. WE GROW OR WE DIE.

DAXAM IS A PLACE OF STEPPES UNREACHED AND UNVIEWED. MOUNTAINS UNCONQUERED. OCEAN DEPTHS UNFATHOMED.

TO GROW, IF INDEED WE MUST, *WHYFOR* THE STARS, YOUNG ZAX VANE?



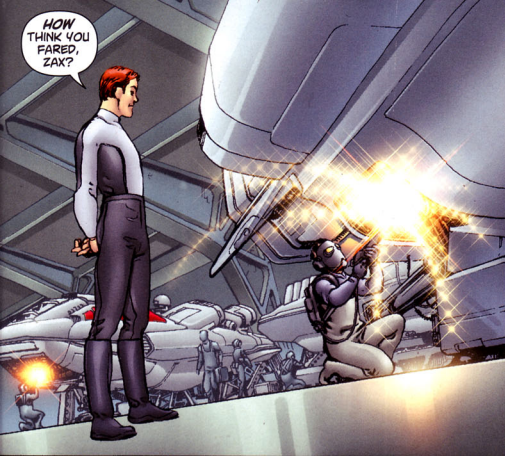
THE STARS ARE OUR FUTURE, NOBLE GRAND ASSEMBLY.

THE STARS WILL GRACE OUR TOMORROWS WITH WONDER.



AND THE STARS WILL, IN TURN, KNOW THE WONDER OF DAXAM!

HOW
THINK YOU
FARED,
ZAX?



I THINK SOME OF THE
GRAND ASSEMBLY HAD THE
BRIGHTNESS OF SAGE REASON IN
THEIR EYES, VAN TOT.

OTHERS WHO SAT AND FACED
ME HAD THE EYES OF COAL WHOSE
EMBERS WERE LONG DEAD.

WE WILL **SEE** WHAT
PREVALS--**BRIGHTNESS**
OR **SHADOW**.



THE STARS
AWAIT US, ZAX.
I KNOW IT!

AS
DO I. WE SHALL BE
THE **FIRST**...



"...**BUT**
MANY SHALL
FOLLOW."

AND SO
IT WAS.

AND SO
THEY DID.

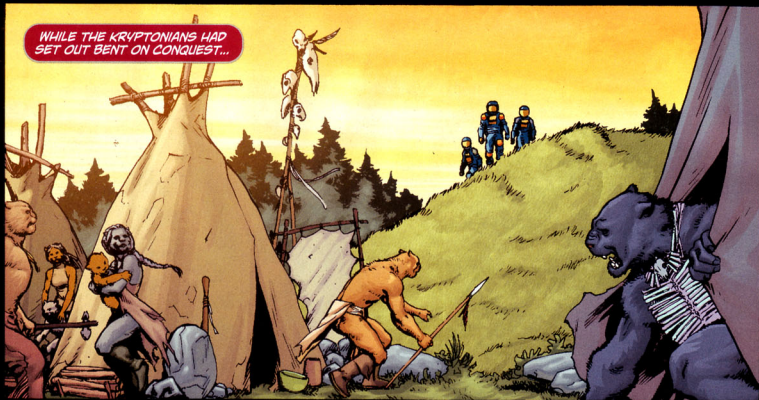


BUT DIFFERENT, THIS, TO
KRYPTON'S SPACE-FARING.

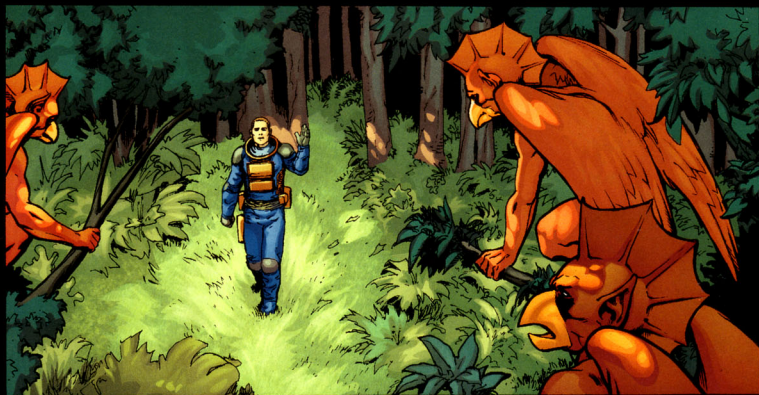
A CRUCIAL
CHANGE.



WHILE THE KRYPTONIANS HAD
SET OUT BENT ON CONQUEST...

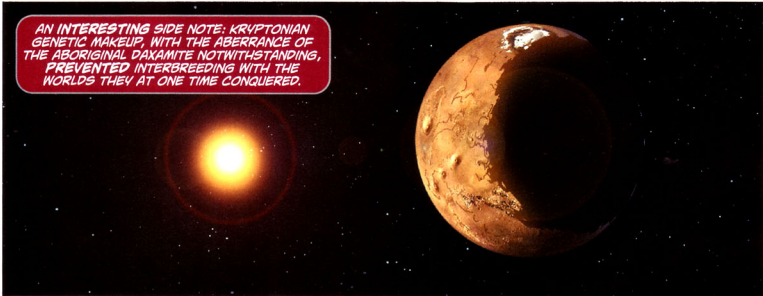


...WE CHOSE
TRUST...

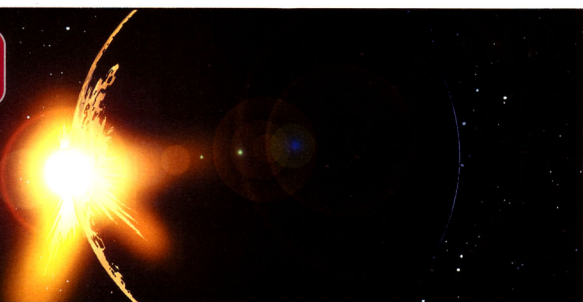


...EVEN ON
WORLDS WITH AN
AMBER SUN.





AN INTERESTING SIDE NOTE: KRYPTONIAN GENETIC MAKEUP, WITH THE ABERRANCE OF THE ABORIGINAL DAXAMITE NOTWITHSTANDING, PREVENTED INTERBREEDING WITH THE WORLDS THEY AT ONE TIME CONQUERED.



FOR US, OUR GENES ALREADY ALTERED, BREEDING WAS A POSSIBILITY...

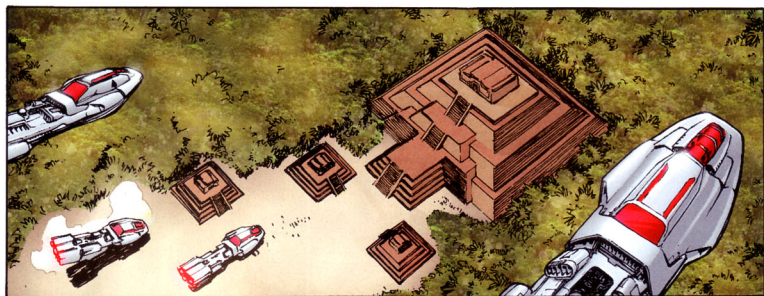
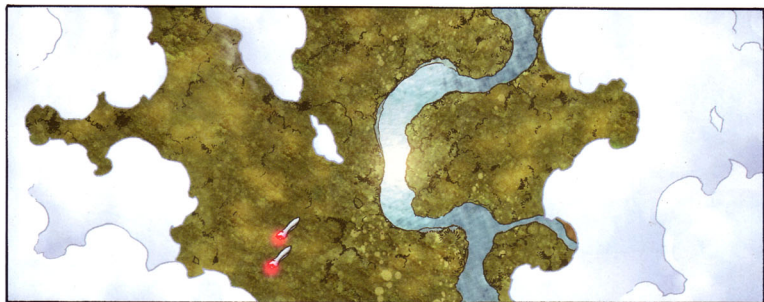
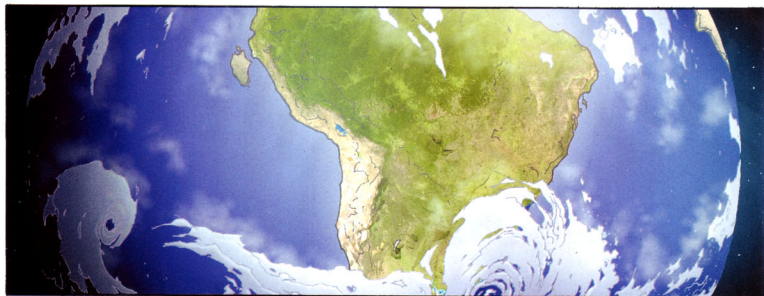


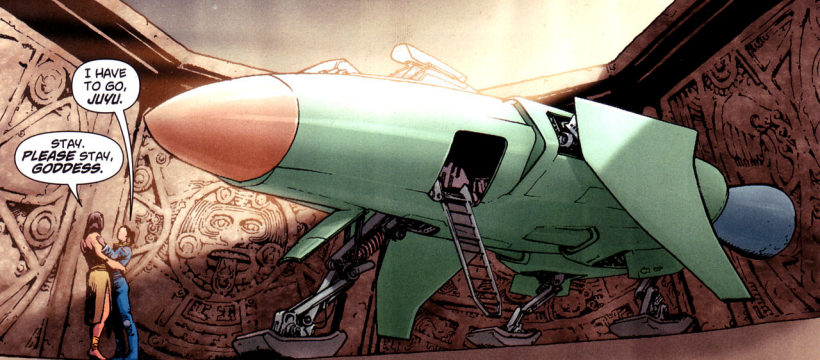
...DEPENDING ON THE RACE IN QUESTION.

THOUGH DUE TO THE FEAR OF INADVERTENTLY MAKING STRANGE NEW WORLDS STRANGER STILL, SUCH ACTIONS WERE OF COURSE FORBIDDEN.



ESPECIALLY ON THOSE WORLDS WITH AN AMBER SUN.





I HAVE TO GO, JUYU.

STAY. STAY, GODDESS.



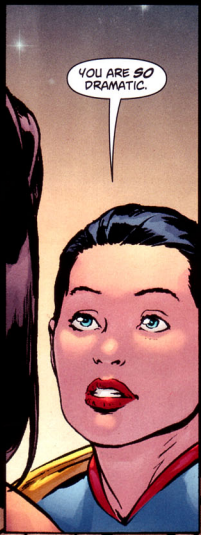
I CANNOT. YOU KNEW I WOULD ONE DAY LEAVE.

YES, YOU TOLD ME.

I KNEW.



THE PAIN OF IT, THOUGH--
I WISH I WAS STILL A BABY SO THE PRIESTS COULD CUT OUT MY AGONIZED HEART.



YOU ARE SO DRAMATIC.



MY PEOPLE HONOR THE ARRIVAL OF YOUR RACE WITH THE SACRIFICE OF CHILDREN. I'D SAY DRAMA'S IN MY BLOOD.

PLEASE
DON'T GO, MY
GODDESS.

PERHAPS
I WILL RETURN
ONE DAY.

THE WAY
YOU SAY THAT--
THE TONE IN YOUR
VOICE--IT TELLS
ME THAT YOU
WON'T.



MY
LOVE.
MY
GODDESS.



BUT I'M
NOT A GODDESS,
I AM--

YOU FLV, LIFT
BOULDERS AND SHINE
THE RAYS OF THE SUN
FROM YOUR EYES--

--ALL
TRICKS I'VE
YET TO MASTER.
OF COURSE YOU
ARE OF THE
GODS.

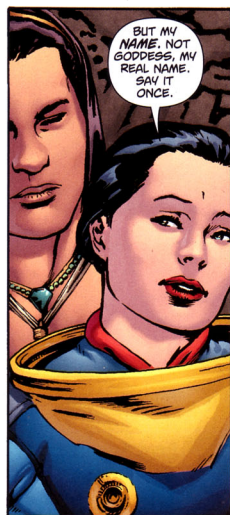
I AM A WOMAN
IN LOVE--
--SAYING
FAREWELL TO
THAT LOVE.

THAT
IS ALL
I AM.

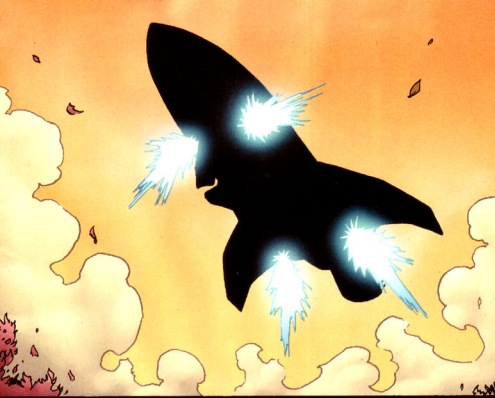
WELL,
GODDESS OR
NOT, I GOT TO
LOVE YOU--AT
LEAST FOR A
WHILE--

NO, JUVU.
I WILL LOVE YOU
FOREVER.

BUT MY
NAME, NOT
GODDESS, MY
REAL NAME.
SAV IT
ONCE.



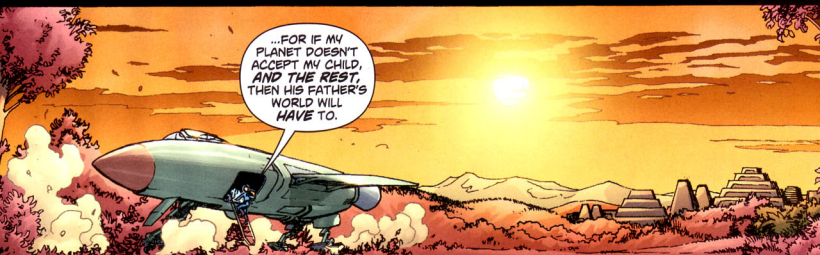




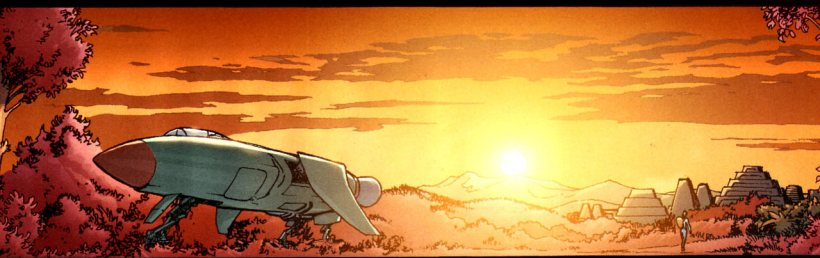
SHIP,
KEEP PROGRAM
RETURN-ROUTE
ACTIVE.

DISENGAGE
ALL COMMUNICATION
LINKS TO DAXAM
BASE HUBS.

**SLEEP-
DOWN, NOT
SHUTDOWN.**



...FOR IF MY
PLANET DOESN'T
ACCEPT MY CHILD,
AND THE REST,
THEN HIS FATHER'S
WORLD WILL
HAVE TO.



**BUT THE PILOT-CONSTABLE'S
CHILD WAS BORN AND DIED
(AN OLD MAN) AS A DAXAMITE,
KNOWING NOT OF THE OTHER
WORLD HE WAS A PART OF.**



HE WAS
DIFFERENT,
THOUGH.

HIM, HIS CHILDREN--
WHO SPREAD ACROSS
THE PLANET AS YEARS
BECAME LIFETIMES.



NOT IN APPEARANCE,
NO. IT WAS HOW
THEY THOUGHT.



WHERE MOST DAXAMITES
WHOSE DESCENDANTS WERE
PURE KRYPTONIAN ALL
LOOKED TO THE GROUND--

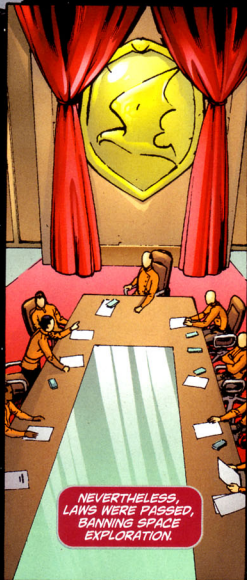


--THOSE WHO DESCENDED FROM THE
PILOT-CONSTABLE'S SON LOOKED TO THE
STARS EVEN MORE THAN THE DAXAMITE
EXPLORERS WHO PRECEDED THEM.



THEY SOUGHT
THE HEAVENS.

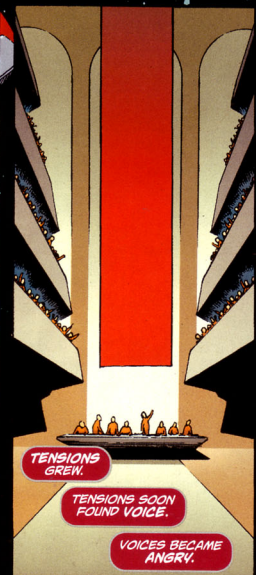
FOR OTHERS AMONG DAXAM--A
FEAR OF OTHER PLANETS WAS
STARTING TO GROW. FEAR LARGELY
UNFOUNDED AND MORE THAN LIKELY
THE WORK OF A KRYPTONIAN ENTITY
CALLED THE ERADICATOR.



NEVERTHELESS,
LAWS WERE PASSED,
BANNING SPACE
EXPLORATION.



LAWS WERE
BROKEN.



TENSIONS
GREW.

TENSIONS SOON
FOUND VOICE.

VOICES BECAME
ANGRY.

ANGER
BECAME WAR.

THE SCIENCE
WAR, AS IT WAS
THEN CALLED, LASTED
FOUR DAYS...



...AND COST DAXAM
A QUARTER OF
ITS POPULATION.



THE ERADICATOR WAS A DEVICE CREATED BY A LONG-DEAD WORLD WHOSE MISSION WAS "TO PROTECT KRYPTON FROM ITSELF." IT OPPOSED KRYPTON'S "GREAT INQUIRY."

TO THIS END, ON SOME WORLDS IT CORRUPTED COLONISTS' IMMUNITY TO THE CHEMICAL MAKEUP OF SETTLED PLANETS' BREATHABLE ATMOSPHERE.

AND ON OTHER WORLDS IT SIMPLY CHANGED THE WAY THE SETTLERS THOUGHT, USING MIND-PROGRAMMING AT THE EMBRYONIC STAGE.

MILLENNIA LATER, THE SORROW CULTISTS WERE PURE-BLOODS WHO FEARED ANYTHING NOT OF DAXAM.

THE CULT HAD BEEN SAVAGE FIGHTERS DURING THE SCIENCE WAR, ON THE SIDE OF LOOKING INWARD.

AFTERWARDS THEY HID AWAY, WAITING FOR ANSWERS, WAITING FOR A WAY THEY COULD MAKE THE PLANET SEE THAT THEIR BELIEF WAS THE RIGHT ONE.

AND IT WAS A FULL THREE HUNDRED YEARS BEFORE AN ELDER IN THE SORROW CULT SAW HOW THE WAR MIGHT YET HAVE SOME "GOOD" COME OF IT.

THE HISTORICS WERE ALTERED, THE PAST REWRITTEN.

NEVER AGAIN WOULD THE TERM "SCIENCE WAR" BE HEARD, NOR THE FACT THAT THIS WAS DAXAMITE AGAINST DAXAMITE.

THE "ALIEN" BLOOD IN ONE ARMY'S SIDE BECAME ALIENS PROPER IN THE RESCRIPTED HISTORY.

THEREBY THE SORROW CULT BUILT THE FOUNDATION OF THEIR INFLUENCE.

AND SO, MANY DAXAM HISTORY CLASSES BEGAN TO PREACH A FEAR OF OTHER WORLDS.

WHICH SOME OF OUR PEOPLE LISTENED TO...



...AND
OTHERS
DID NOT.



CAN YOU BELIEVE IT, VAN?--
US FINDING IT. IT'S
FATE. I'M SURE.
SOME GRAND
DESIGN!



WELL, I DO AGREE THAT THE WAY IT WAS SITTING THERE--PROGRAMMED AND READY TO GO AFTER CENTURIES--IT DOES ALMOST FEEL LIKE IT WAS WAITING FOR US.

SO WHEN ARE WE GOING TO FLY IT?

FLY IT? LAR, ARE YOU CRAZY?

WE'D BE CRAZY NOT TO.



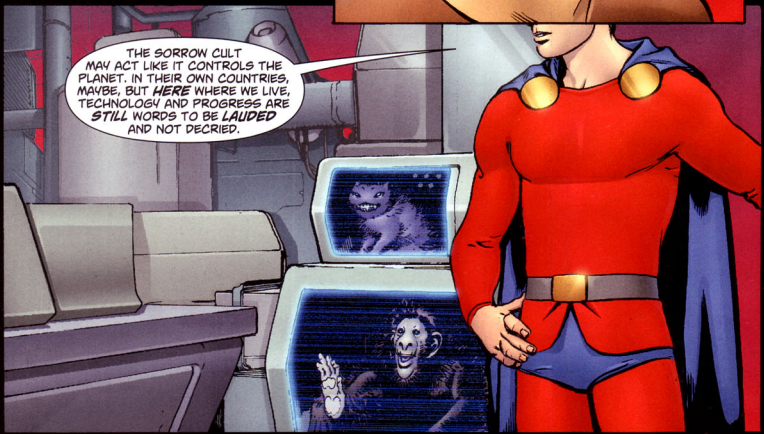


EVERY NIGHT I LOOK UP AND WONDER WHAT'S BEYOND THE FARTHEST STAR.

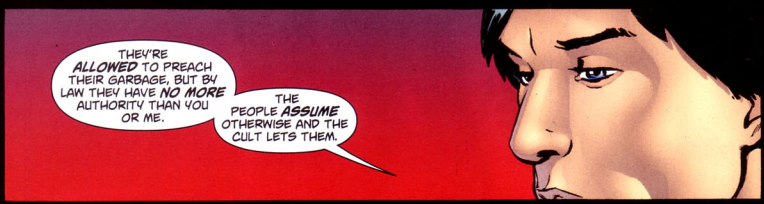
I FEEL LIKE I'M DYING HERE. MOMENT BY MINUTE--A LIVING DEATH.



IF IT'S DEATH YOU WANT, LAR, DON'T WORRY-- THE LOCAL SORROW CULTISTS WOULD HAVE US *PLAYED* ALIVE.

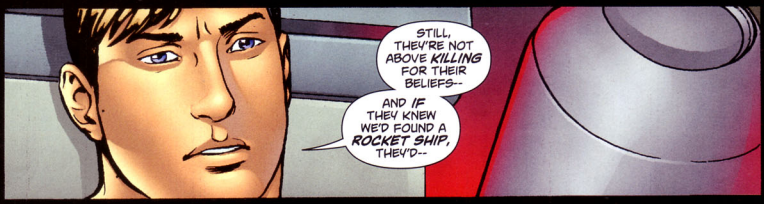


THE SORROW CULT MAY ACT LIKE IT CONTROLS THE PLANET. IN THEIR OWN COUNTRIES, MAYBE, BUT *HERE* WHERE WE LIVE, TECHNOLOGY AND PROGRESS ARE *STILL* WORDS TO BE LAUDED AND NOT DECRIED.



THEY'RE ALLOWED TO PREACH THEIR GARBAGE, BUT BY LAW THEY HAVE *NO MORE* AUTHORITY THAN YOU OR ME.

THE PEOPLE *ASSUME* OTHERWISE AND THE CULT LETS THEM.

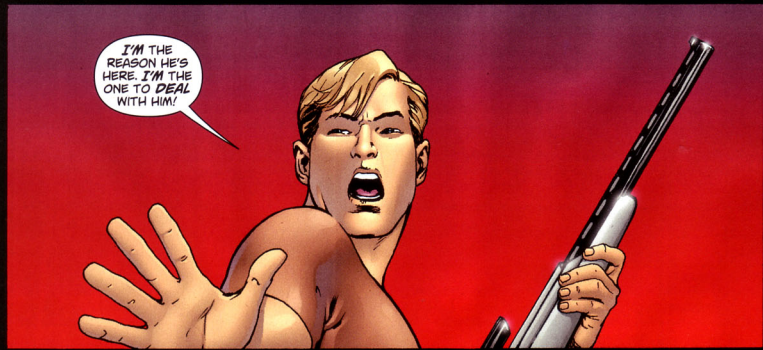


STILL, THEY'RE NOT ABOVE *KILLING* FOR THEIR BELIEFS--

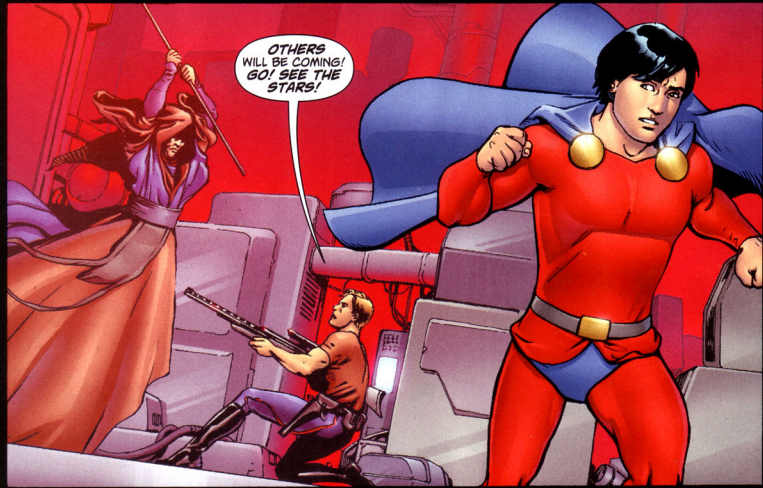
AND *IF* THEY KNEW WE'D FOUND A *ROCKET SHIP*, THEY'D--



I'M THE REASON HE'S HERE. I'M THE ONE TO DEAL WITH HIM!



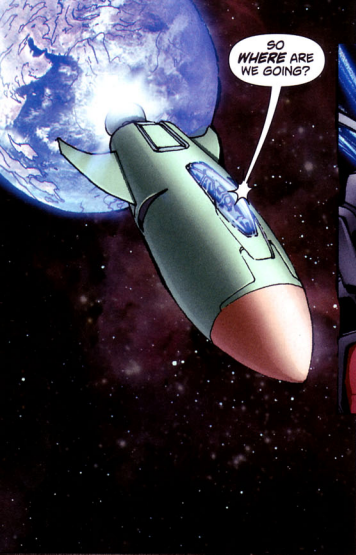
OTHERS WILL BE COMING! GO! SEE THE STARS!



...FOR BOTH OF US!







SO WHERE ARE WE GOING?



PLANET LAST DESTINATION...



...FINITE CLASSIFICATION 8622 - 875.

I RECOGNIZE IT! EARTH! I'VE BEEN STUDYING IT! WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK!



WAIT A MINUTE, YOU SAID EARTH WAS THE "LAST" PLANET YOU VISITED? THAT MEANS YOU'VE BEEN TO MORE THAN ONE PLACE? WHERE?

STILL HERE, DANA, HAMPTON, HOOBOON--

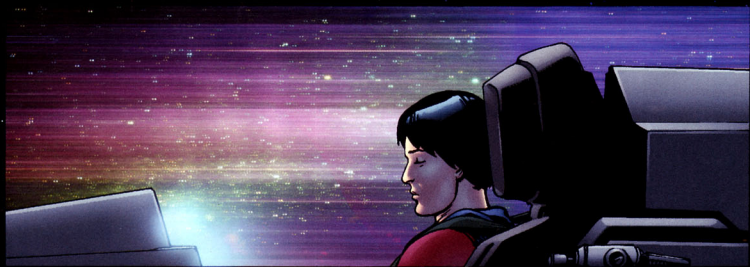


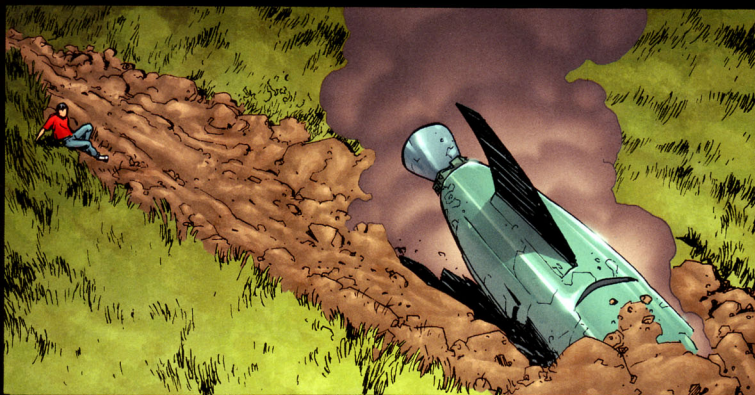
WAIT, KRYPTON? THAT'S CRAZY. I'VE BEEN STUDYING THAT, TOO--WHEN IT EXPLODED. WHAT WAS IT LIKE?

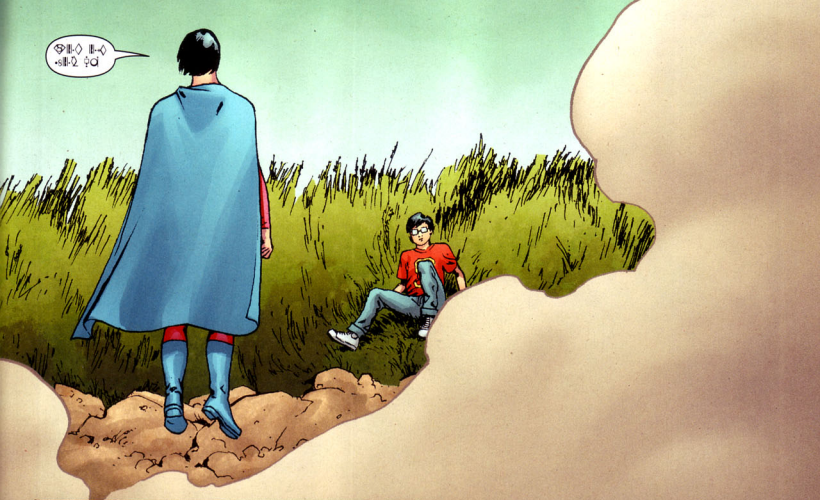
INFORMATION ON HAMPTON DOWNLOADED. READY FOR PLANNING.



STRAP PASSENGER PROTOCOL FOR FLIGHT RESTARTED.







9110 110
-112 90



IS THIS...
EARTH?

WAIT A
SECOND. YOU
SPEAK ENGLISH
TOO?!

IF THIS IS
ENGLISH...
I GUESS
I DO.



YOU SAID "SON
OF JOR-EL."
WHY?

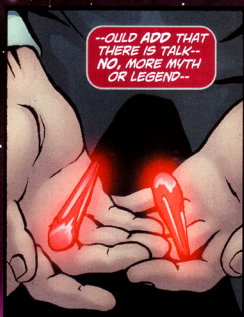
...I KNOW
THE NAME, BUT...
BUT THAT'S ALL I CAN
REMEMBER.



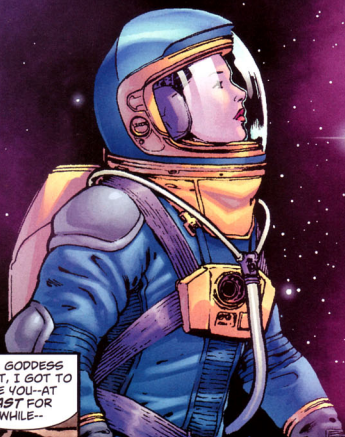
WHO IS
JOR-EL?



COME
ON, LET ME
TAKE YOU
TO MA.



--OULD ADD THAT THERE IS TALK--
NO, MORE MYTH OR LEGEND--



THAT THOSE WHO HAVE THE BLOOD OF THAT PILOT--CONSTABLE, SHE WHO BROUGHT HER BABY BACK WITH HER TO DAKAM--

THOSE WITH BUT A DROP OF THAT BLOOD WITHIN THEM--IN THEIR HEARTS-- WILL EVER BE DRAWN TO THE PLANET OF THAT FIRST BABY'S FATHER.

WELL, GODDESS OR NOT, I GOT TO LOVE YOU--AT LEAST FOR A WHILE--



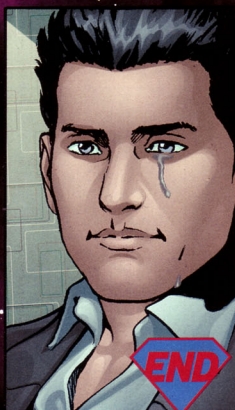
NO, JUVU. I WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER.
BUT MY NAME, NOT GODDESS, MY REAL NAME. SAY IT ONCE.



I AM BAL...
...BAL GAND.



--BUT THAT IS JUST A MYTH.



END

SUPERMAN



ARE YOU SMART?



EXCUSE ME?

GLASSES MEAN ONE OF TWO THINGS. EITHER YOU'RE GENETICALLY INFERIOR--

--OR YOU READ A LOT.

YOU'D BE THE ONLY OTHER ONE IN A TOWN THAT VALUES THE WEIGHT OF A FIG MORE THAN THE WORKS OF NIKOLA TESLA.

HE INVENTED THE RADIO.

PHYSICS

LIFE



YES. YES, HE DID.

MY NAME IS LEX LUTHOR.



I'M CLARK KENT.

ARE THESE ALL YOUR BOOKS?

THEY ARE.

WHY ARE YOU SELLING THEM?



I'VE MEMORIZED THE FEW THAT ARE ACTUALLY USEFUL AND DISPROVED THE REST.

PLUS, I NEED MONEY--

--FOR A SCIENCE PROJECT.



"ARE WE ALONE?"

DOCTOR ERDEL'S THEORIES ARE RUDIMENTARY AND WRITTEN WITH A CERTAIN FLAIR--



--BUT HE DOES RAISE A QUESTION EVERYONE SHOULD SERIOUSLY ASK THEMSELVES, CLARK.



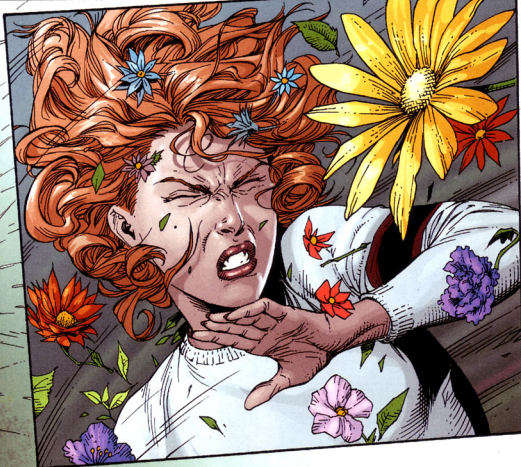
DO YOU BELIEVE IN EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS?

I...

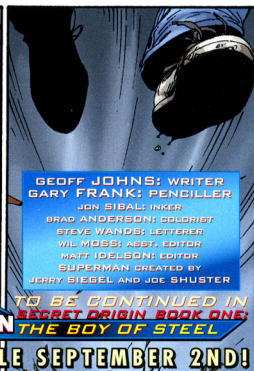
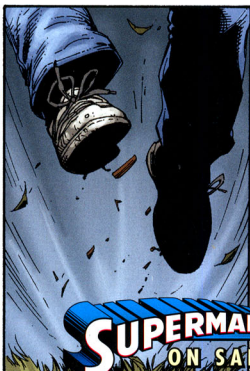
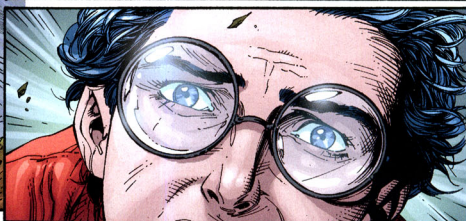
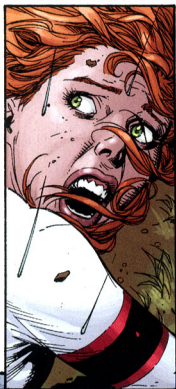
...NNN...

BE CAREFUL--!

KRAK!
OOM!







GEOFF JOHNS; WRITER
GARY FRANK; PENCILLER
JOHN BIBALL; INKER
BRAD ANDERSON; COLORIST
STEVE WANDS; LETTERER
WIL MOSS; ASST. EDITOR
MATT IDELSON; EDITOR
SUPERMAN CREATED BY
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

TO BE CONTINUED IN
SECRET ORIGIN BOOK ONE!
SUPERMAN
THE BOY OF STEEL
ON SALE SEPTEMBER 2ND!

FAN EXPOTM

CANADA

AND
THE DC NATION
2009 TOUR ROLLS ON!

We just can't get enough of seeing you guys in person, especially this year with so many rad things going on in the DCU. The response to everything from Blackest Night, to Wednesday Comics, to the changes in the Bat-universe has been amazing and I want to take this opportunity to say thank you to the fans. We promise that the best is yet to come, so make sure that you get out and see us if we're at a convention near you. Speaking of which, we'll be at Fan Expo Canada at the Metro Toronto Convention Centre from August 28th-30th. This is your chance to meet some of our most exciting talent and ask Dan DiDio how his favorite baseball team is doing. And it's our chance to hear your feedback and score strange flavored potato chips that we can't get in the U.S.

Take a look at this all-star guest list: **Ivan Reis, J. Michael Straczynski (tentative), Ethan Van Sciver, Len Wein, Darwyn Cooke, Bill Sienkiewicz, J. Bone, Georges Jeanty, Karl Kerschl, J.T. Krul, Cameron Stewart, Francis Manapul** and many more!


We'll be showing off a bunch of new projects and running your favorite panels like DC Nation, DC Universe and Sunday Conversation. Bring us strange potato chips and your chances of getting your question answered will skyrocket. Seriously. You know where to find us.

See you at Fan Expo Canada!

— Ian Sattler, Senior Story Editor DCU

DC NATION

DC COMICS DAN DIDIO, Senior VP/Executive Editor PAUL LEVITZ, President & Publisher GEORG BREWER, VP/Design & DC Direct Creative RICHARD BRUNING, Senior VP/Creative Director PATRICK CALDON, Executive VP/Finance & Operations CHRIS CARAMALIS, VP/Finance JOHN CUNNINGHAM, VP/Marketing TERRI CUNNINGHAM, VP/Managing Editor MARIYEN DRUCKER, VP/Brand Management AMY GENKINS, Senior VP/Business & Legal Affairs ALISON GILL, VP/Manufacturing DAVID HYDE, VP/Publicity HANK KANALZ, VP/General Manager WildStorm JAY KOGAN, VP/Business & Legal Affairs/Deputy General Counsel JIM LEE, Editorial Director/WildStorm GREGORY NOVECK, Senior VP - Creative Affairs RICH PALERMO, VP/Business & Legal Affairs/Deputy General Counsel RON PERAZZA, VP/Creative Services SUE POHJA, VP - Book Trade Sales STEVE ROTTERDAM, Senior VP/Sales & Marketing CHERYL RUBIN, Senior VP/Brand Management ALYSSE SCOLL, VP/Advertising & Custom Publishing, JEFF TROJAN, VP/Business Development, DC Direct BOB WAYNE, VP/Sales

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Printed in Canada.

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