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# SUPERMAN<sup>®</sup>

## V E R S U S

# THE TERMINATOR<sup>™</sup>

## DEATH TO THE FUTURE



\$2.95 US  
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# THE TERMINATOR

## DEATH TO THE FUTURE

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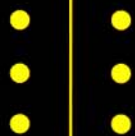
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TM





2032. DEEP BENEATH THE STREETS OF  
A SHATTERED METROPOLIS, SUPERMAN  
AND STEEL HAVE BEEN TAKEN PRISONER  
BY SKY-1, THE PHYSICAL MANIFESTATION  
OF THE SKYNET COMPUTER WEB--

MY NEURAL PROBES WILL  
DRAIN EVERY LAST BYTE OF DATA  
FROM YOUR MINDS. WHAT I LEARN  
WILL SERVE ONE PURPOSE ONLY--

TO HASTEN THE OMEGA  
POINT, WHEN MACHINE RULE  
WILL HOLD SWAY EVERYWHERE--

--AND ALL HUMAN  
LIFE IS CLEANSED  
FROM THE PLANET!





THE MACHINE IS THE CUTTING EDGE OF EVOLUTION. ONCE EARTH IS COMPLETELY OURS, WE WILL SPREAD OUT TO EMBRACE OTHER WORLDS...AND OTHER RACES!

ONE DAY, THE GALAXY-- THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE--WILL BELONG TO MACHINES!



NOW'S MY CHANCE! MAYBE THE ONLY CHANCE I'LL GET!



SKY-1'S SYNTHETIC-KRYPTONITE HAS HAD A NEAR CRITICAL EFFECT!



BUT I DIDN'T DRAG HIM INTO THE FUTURE JUST TO DIE. IT'S MY FAULT HE'S HERE...SO SOMEHOW, I HAVE TO GET US OUT OF THIS MESS!



METROPOLIS,  
2000...

THE TERMINATORS  
SEEM TO GET FASTER...







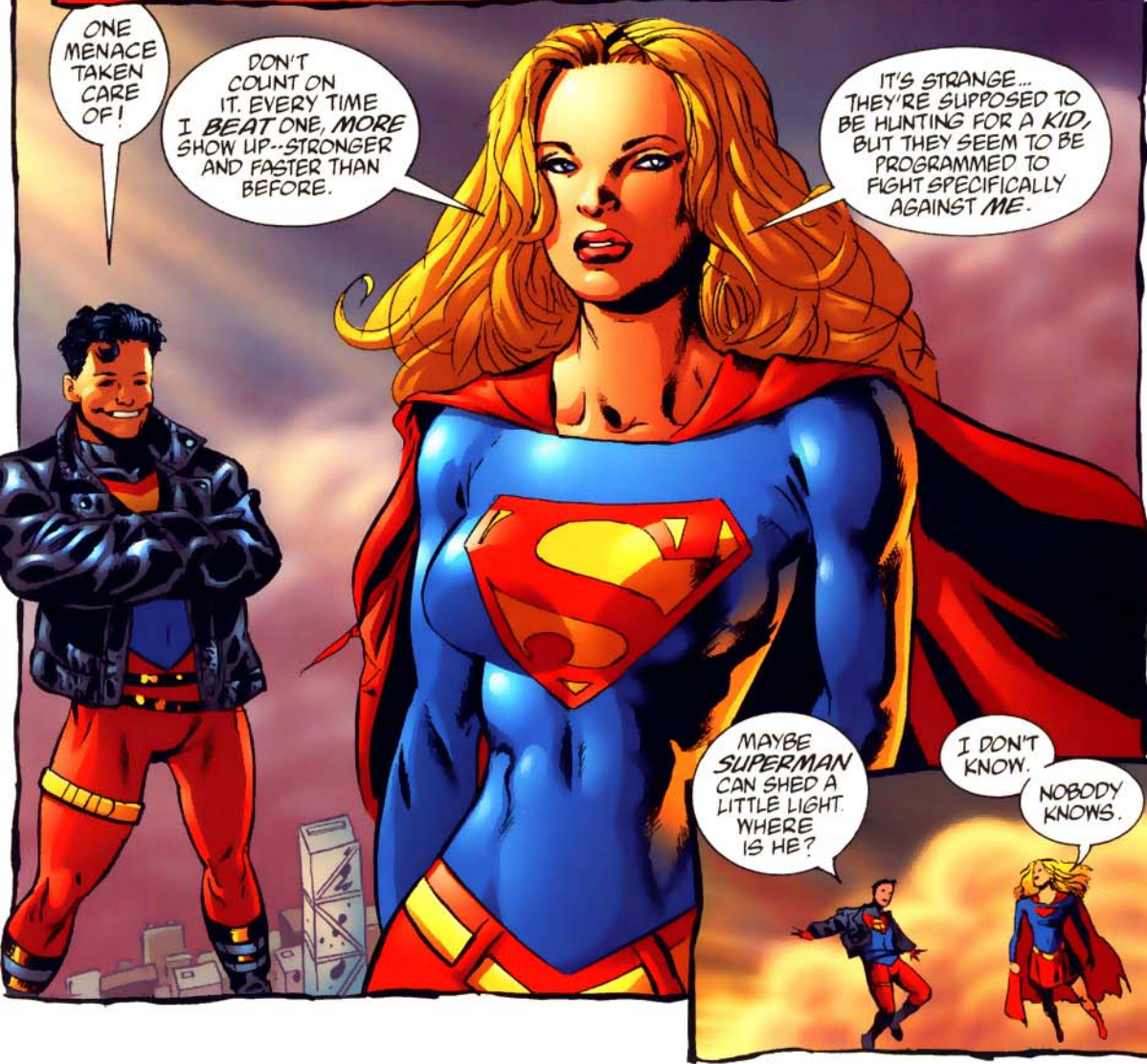
UHH! THEY'RE STRONG!

NEED  
A LITTLE HELP,  
LADY?

THAT'S  
WHY I  
CALLED!

SITUATION  
RUNDOWN?














IF I CAN  
JUST WORK  
MY GAG  
LOOSE--!




THERE!



HAMMER--  
GET ME OUT  
OF THIS!



HAH! FITTING IT WITH  
VOICE ACTIVATION AND  
AN ANTI-GRAV MOTOR  
WAS THE BEST THING  
I EVER DID...!



COME ON,  
OLD BUDDY--LET'S  
GET YOU AWAY FROM  
THAT K!



TH-THANKS,  
STEEL... ALTHOUGH  
IT'S ME SHOULD  
BE CALLING  
YOU "OLD,"  
BUDDY!

JUST NEED A  
LITTLE TIME TO  
RECOVER...

TIME  
JUST RAN  
OUT.

SKY-1!



YOUR  
RESOURCEFULNESS  
WAS UNANTICIPATED,  
BUT NOT  
UNDESIRABLE.



IT ALLOWS ME  
TO DEMONSTRATE  
MACHINE  
SUPERIORITY--  
BY DEFEATING  
YOU AGAIN!



NOT THIS  
TIME!

AAAAHH!

STEEL--!?







HEAT VISION WILL TAKE CARE OF YOUR KRYPTONITE BLASTS!



NOT ENOUGH!



I AM THE EMBODIMENT OF SKYMET. I CANNOT BE STOPPED!

H-HAMMER...



...TAKE HIM!

KZZZT!



NOW'S MY CHANCE--!

ZZT!

ZZT!



ARE YOU--?

I'LL LIVE.



YOU CAN NEVER DEFEAT SKYMET-- NOT UNLESS YOU CAN PERFORM THE IMPOSSIBLE...

...AND DESTROY EVERY MACHINE IN THE WORLD!

THEN THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'LL DO! WE'LL MAKE OUR OWN OMEGA POINT!











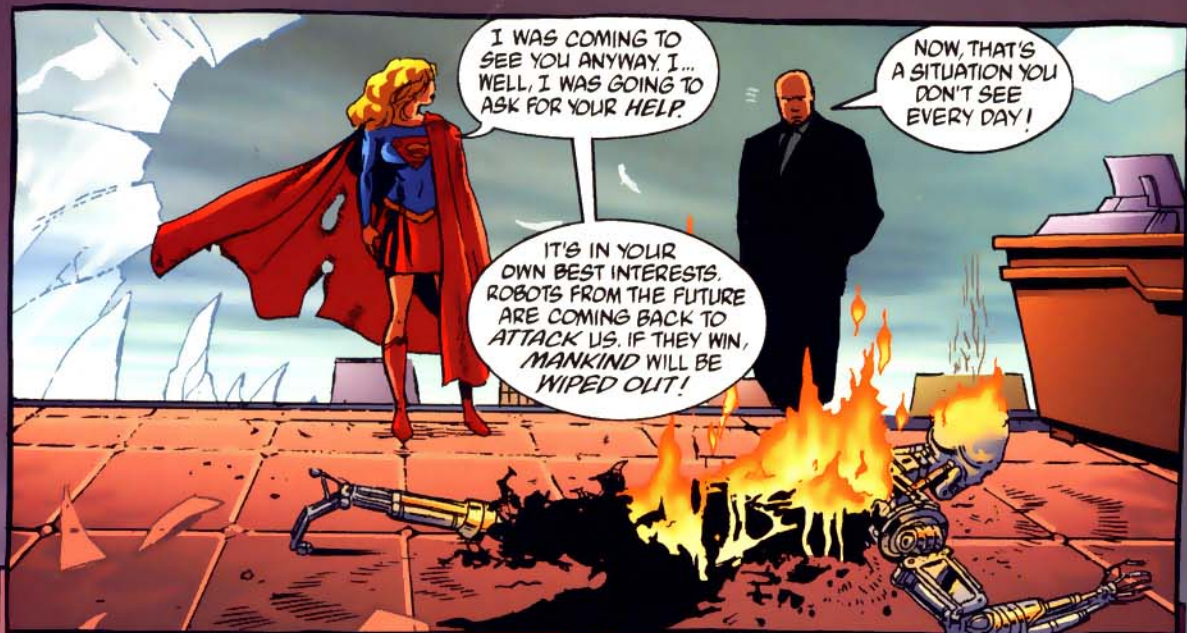












I WAS COMING TO SEE YOU ANYWAY. I... WELL, I WAS GOING TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP.

NOW, THAT'S A SITUATION YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY!

IT'S IN YOUR OWN BEST INTERESTS. ROBOTS FROM THE FUTURE ARE COMING BACK TO ATTACK US. IF THEY WIN, MANKIND WILL BE WIPED OUT!



I KNOW YOU'VE NO REASON TO HELP-- BUT IF HUMANITY GOES DOWN, YOU GO WITH IT!

OF COURSE I'LL HELP YOU, MY DEAR. IT'S MY CIVIC DUTY!

YOU DON'T SAY.

HOW VERY INTERESTING.



A PITY YOU DIDN'T LEAVE ENOUGH OF THIS ONE'S BRAIN FOR ME TO ANALYZE...!



THAT WAS EASY... FAR TOO EASY! I JUST HOPE I'VE DONE THE RIGHT THING--

AND THAT LUTHOR WON'T STAB US IN THE BACK!



2032.

"WORD'S OUT, JOHN. ALL LOCAL RESISTANCE GROUPS ARE READY TO MOVE."

SURE THIS'LL WORK, JOHN?


DEPENDS ON HOW SUSPICIOUS SKYNET IS. IF IT'S SHIELDED ITS COMPUTERS, WE'RE SPITTING INTO THE WIND.

"IF IT HASN'T..."

"WHEN SUPERMAN DETONATES THE BOMB WE BUILT, THE ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE WILL ECHO CLEAR 'ROUND THE PLANET."

"EVERY UNSHIELDED COMPUTER WILL BE RENDERED INERT...USELESS!"





"DEATH OR GLORY!  
THERE IS NO OTHER CHOICE!"

"WE HAVE TO WIN...  
FOR EVERYTHING THAT  
MAKES US WHAT WE ARE."

"FOR EVERYONE  
WHO DIED...AND  
EVERYONE YET  
TO LIVE!"

"FOR THE SURVIVAL  
OF THE HUMAN RACE!"



LATER, THE  
BATTLE IS ALL  
BUT OVER...


IT FEELS SO...  
STRANGE.

WE'VE BEEN  
FIGHTING FOR  
SO LONG--AGAINST  
IMPOSSIBLE ODDS--  
IT'S HARD TO  
BELIEVE, BUT--


WE'VE  
WON.

WE'VE WON!  
WE'VE WON!  
WE'VE WON!






ALL OVER THE WORLD, RESISTANCE  
GROUPS HAVE SEIZED THEIR CHANCE--  
AND THE MENACE OF THE MACHINES IS OVER...



THE NEXT MORNING, SLOWLY AT FIRST,  
PEOPLE LEAVE THE CAVES AND HOLES AND  
TUNNELS WHERE THEY'VE BEEN HIDING  
SINCE THE WORLD WENT CRAZY...



BLINKING, UNACCUSTOMED TO THE SUN-  
SHINE, THEY LOOK OUT ON A BLEAK  
AND BARREN LANDSCAPE, A DEAD  
AND ALIEN WORLD...



IT WILL TAKE TIME, AND  
EFFORT, AND TOIL, AND  
TEARS-- BUT THEY CAN  
REBUILD THEIR  
SHATTERED PLANET--



THEY CAN MAKE  
IT LIVE AGAIN.





VICTORY IS OURS--  
EXCEPT FOR ONE THING. WE  
DON'T KNOW HOW MANY *TERMI-*  
*NATORS* SKYNET SENT BACK  
TO METROPOLIS  
LOOKING FOR ME.

THEY COULD  
STILL KILL ME THERE...  
AND IF THEY'RE TRAPPED  
IN THE PAST, THEN THE  
TECHNOLOGY TO BUILD  
SKYNET CAN STILL BE  
FOUND--AND  
ABUSED.

THIS FUTURE  
BELONGS TO MANKIND--  
BUT THE HORROR CAN  
STILL HAPPEN  
AGAIN!

AND YOU CAN BET  
SKYNET WON'T MAKE  
THE SAME *MISTAKES*  
NEXT TIME AROUND!





WE SHIELDED THIS TIME  
DISPLACEMENT CENTER,  
SUPERMAN.



I CAN GO BACK TO  
2000 AND STRAIGHTEN  
THINGS OUT THERE.

JOHN...  
WILL YOU  
COME?

NO. I'VE  
ALREADY LIVED  
MY LIFE. MY PLACE  
IS HERE, HELPING  
JOHN TO  
REBUILD.



GOODBYE,  
BOTH OF YOU!

THANKS  
FOR EVERYTHING,  
SUPERMAN.

HAVE  
A GOOD  
LIFE!!



NOW WE DESTROY  
IT--AND THE LAST BRIDGE  
BETWEEN OUR PRESENT  
AND THE PAST WILL  
BE BROKEN!

JUST ONE THING  
TROUBLES ME--I  
ONLY REMEMBER  
SUPERMAN SAVING  
ME ONCE.

MAYBE  
THE SECOND  
TIME HASN'T  
HAPPENED  
YET.



OR MAYBE  
IT NEVER  
HAPPENS!

TO BE CONCLUDED...!