



## ATH OUT

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JOHN COSTANZA LETTERER SENDING US TO TAKE ANTHONY TOLLIN COLORIST

BRAINIAC DESTROYED.

NOW PSIMON SAYS LUTHOR MUST DIE AS WELL!

YOU TWO REALLY HAD A SCHEME GOING THERE, DIDN'T YOU? NOT NICE, LUTHOR ... NOT NICE AT ALL!

RECRUITING ALL US SO-CALLED SUPER-VILLAINS

OVER THREE OF THE EARTHS AND TO BATTLE THEIR MIGHTIEST HEROES, AND NO MATTER

WHICH SIDE WON, YOU INTENDED TO PICK UP THE PIECES AND RULE BY YOURSELVES:

**FORTUNATELY** I AM A RATHER SUSPICIOUS TYPE ... I STAYED BEHIND AND OVERHEARD YOU

PSIMON

THANKS

YOU FOR

IT!

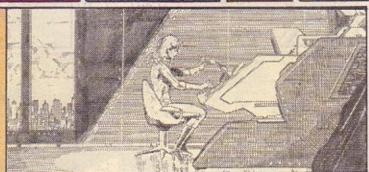
IT!

WHAT A SHAME YOU WON'T LIVE SO NOW YOU WILL DIE WHILE I LET LONG ENOUGH YOUR PLAN TO ENJOY CONTINUE -- ONLY WITH ME IN CHARGE

SUCH A GOOD PLAN, LUTHOR

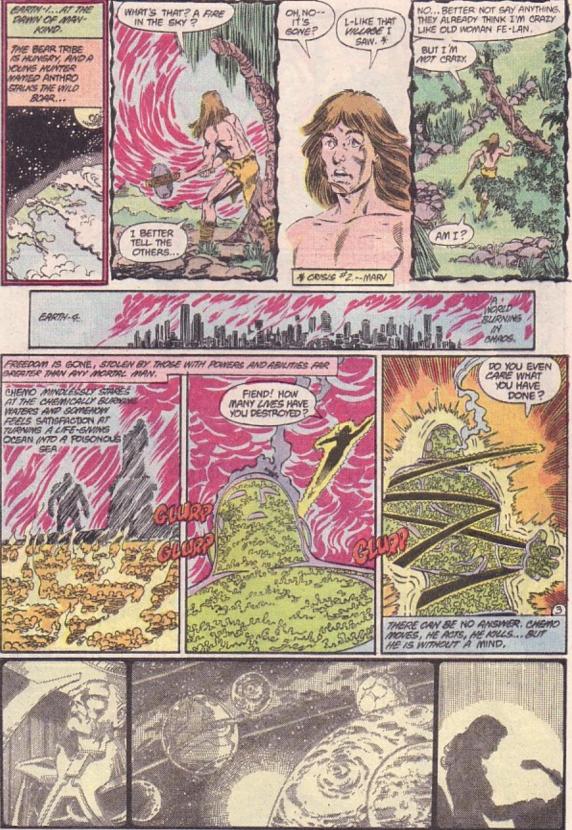
THE MONITOR Tapes...

BY: WOLFMAN & PÉREZ





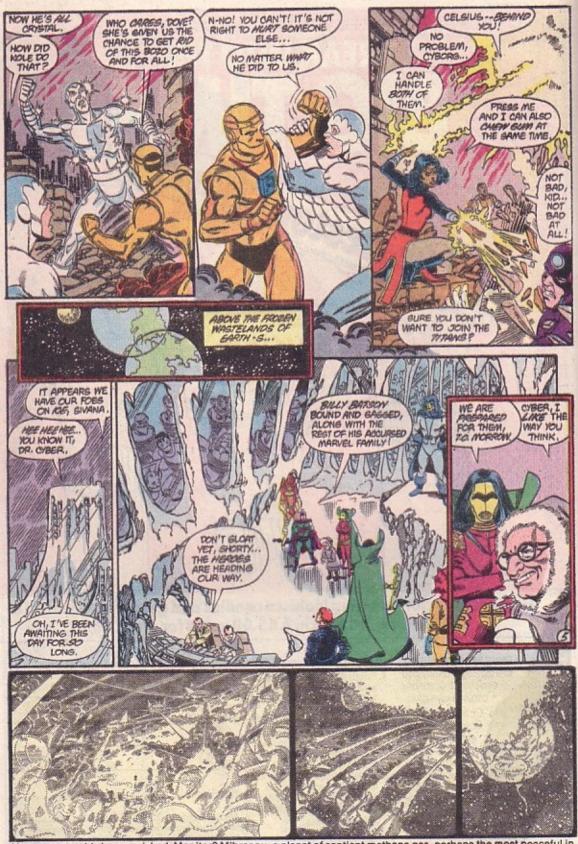
Perhaps it's not as difficult to believe as I had thought. The Monitor had predicted his own death ... now I learn he transferred his files to Earth before they could be lost. All his years of work must not be in vain.



He observed all worlds in all times ... recording information on those with special powers. He is dead now. I must continue his files with what has occurred since the Crisis began. Monitor, please kelp me to understand why I must do this.



How many universes perished? How many survived? Pariah lived when millions of his people died. So did Lady Quark and Alexander Luthor ... and the boy ... from Earth-Prime as they called it ... he survived ... where has he gone?



How many worlds have perished, Monitor? Mibrannu, a planet of sentient methane gas, perhaps the most peaceful in any universe, died while the murderous Kallidrane armies survived to destroy again. Is that justice, Monitor?



No planet has been spared, but each has reacted differently. Thanagar, preparing for war, saw the Crisis as an invasion—but not from the anti-matter universe, but from within. Five thousand Thanagarians died in mad rioting.



In the thirtieth century, the Anti-Monitor destroyed Takron-Galtos, the prison planet. Into a universe already doomed were unleashed the most evil of evils. The Legion of Super-Heroes couldn't stop them. Nobody could. Is that justice?





Validus! The Persuader! Dr. Regulus! Lightning Lord! How many others survived? How many worlds did they destroy before they were brought to Brainiac's starship? They say they're going to help us, but who's side are they really on?

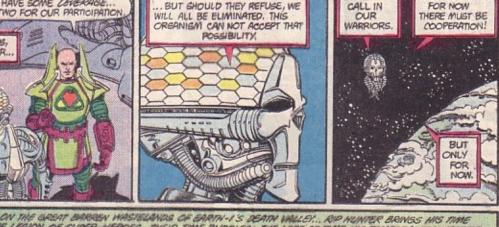


Some fought to destroy, but there were others who only wished to help! One was called Starman, and he had struggled to build an empire. Now he's dead, sacrificed buying precious time so his subjects could live on in peace.



In a binary star-system near Vegathe planet Kuraq was swept into chaos! Six different dimensional versions of Kuraq were violently compressed into one by the mad goddess X'hal. Nimbus, the Omega Man, lay trapped between them.



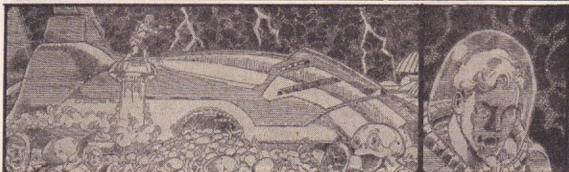












Not all the heroes died. In the year 2185 Tommy Tomorrow of the Planeteers commanded an expedition to save NGC-2683, a star-system threatened by the anti-matter cloud. Because of him, the population of sixteen worlds will survive.





On the planet Adon, five youths known as *The Forever People* used their powers to protect their adopted world from destruction. Across the dimensions, their pursuer, Darkseid the destroyer, cloaked only Apokolips from harm.



I STILL WANT TO KNOW WHAT

HAPPENED TO THE FLASH!

SOMETHING

WHY HAVEN'T

NOTHING, WONDER

GIRL! WHAT COULD

POSSIBLY BE WRONG?

YOU FIT THE

CONVERTER

ON TIGHT, WE

CAN'T AFFORD

OH, I'LL REST

EASY, KAL-L.

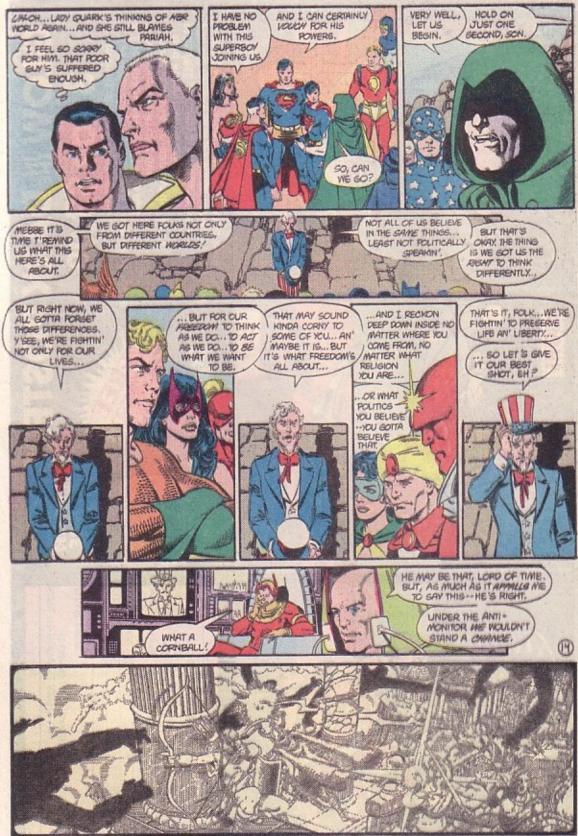
EASY, MY FRIEND ...

THIS

HAS GOT

TO WORK

torn and desperate. Only the Earth girl, Amy Winston, who was also their Princess Amethyst, could lead them to triumphi



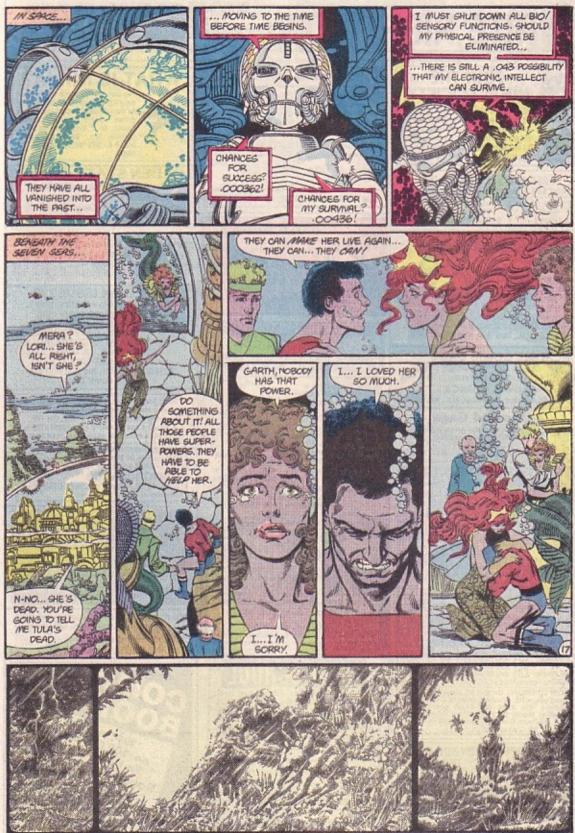
No dimension is safe, Monitor—Even the golden halls of Olympus itself were bloodled in battle against the forces your brother unleashed. Three of the gods perished, two more are dying. Whomever destroys the gods must be mad!



The Crisis has been universal, striking all worlds in all times. But now it comes to Earth ... the nexus point, you called it, Monitor. My homeworld. It's suffered so much already, it seems so unfair that the suffering has to continue.



He was called Immortal Man, and he died a thousand deaths. Yet, with each death he was reborn—though with a new and different body. But in helping to save his world, Immortal Man was eliminated from all existence.



I had never thought about immortality before, but I'm forced to now. Immortal Man's body recreated itself ... so did the body of Alec Holland—now The Swamp Thing. But he's not like the Immortal Man—he can't die ... can he?



I saw his body completely destroyed by the wave of anti-matter. But his essence lived—merging with the green ... with whatever life this planet possessed. He took root and form. Swamp Thing's body died ... but he still lived.



Hawkman of Earth-2 was also an immortal; the reincarnation of Khufu—an Egyptian Prince. But now this valiant hero is dying, wounded in the villain war. Monitor, I pray there's still life for him in his godson's land of Feithera.





To compose these records you must reflect on the events. The Earth renews itself ... from death comes new life. From hell—a paradise. But, the serpent in this Eden doesn't want us to worship him—he wants us destroyed.

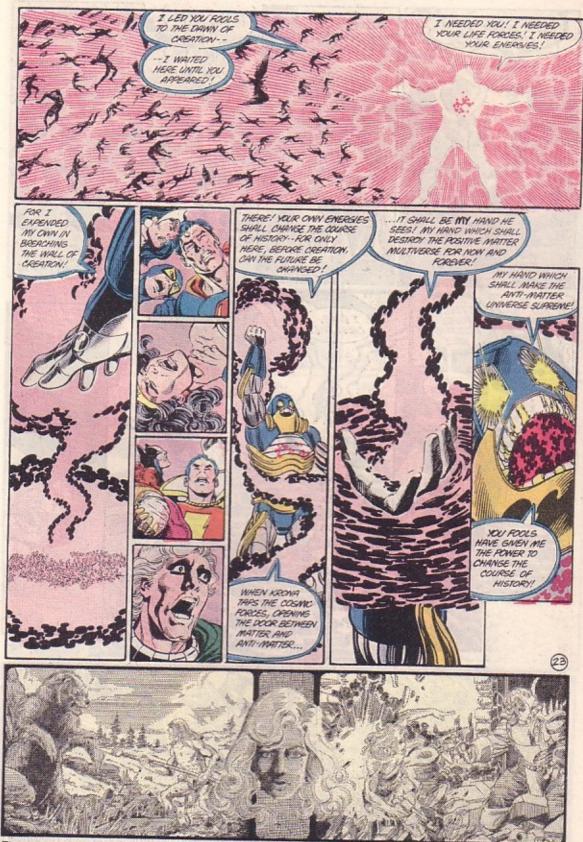


But we refuse to die, don't we...? We struggle for existence ... we race into darkness like *The Losers* did ... not knowing, perhaps never seeing what they fought ... certainly not understanding. Yet they fought for life because they had to.



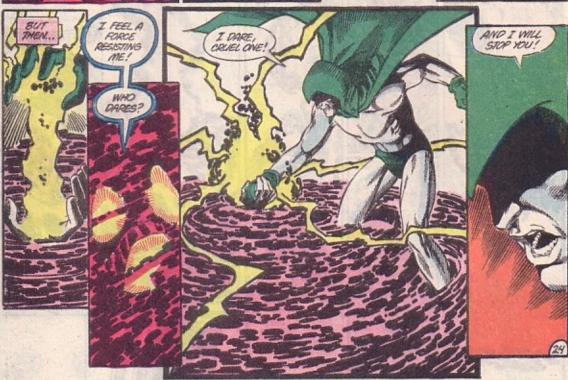


We preserve what we have ... then better ourselves. The Amazons forsook the wars of mankind for the peace of Paradise Island. Yet, when their existence was threatened, they fought for life. Monitor, we will survive!



Throughout the history of all worlds, all thinking creatures have fought for survival and freedom—whether in times when they battled with little more than stone, or when their enemies possessed weapons far greater than they.







Now our enemies become our allies ... those we fought against are now the very ones we fight alongside. The danger is to us all ... but somehow we will survive. Somehow we will triumph. Somehow we will succeed even in the face of death!



Monitor—the HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE—from the dawn of fiery creation to its last smoking ember—will be recorded here for all posterity. What you began I shall gladly continue. It is my duty and it shall not be forsaken.

