



**ALL THAT KRYPTON IS.  
NOW.**

Everyone knows the tale.

A planet in its death throes. As their final act, two parents sent their infant child to Earth. The rocket carrying him escaped just before the planet exploded.

That child grew up to become Superman.

I've witnessed him save Earth many times, so I can attest that the stories are true. Hope shines from the man. It's inspiring to see.

I used to wonder how it's possible. An orphan alone on a foreign world. Different from everyone around him.

Where does the hope come from?

There's a simple answer.

Superman has hope because he didn't experience the immeasurable tragedy of Krypton. He doesn't know what I know.

Everything dies.

Especially me. More times than I can count.

My ship brought me to Krypton because I once had a life there as a man named Cafar-O.

Krypton was supposed to have a weapon to defeat a cosmic army called the Deathbringers. My first life was as their warlord general Ktar.

Until I turned against them and was offered the chance to atone--to reincarnate across time and space until I save as many lives as the Deathbringers slaughtered under my command.

I'm no Superman, but I've saved people. Knowing, after all my millennia, that the total still doesn't outnumber the deaths I'm responsible for...

Despite all the lives and all the languages, there's no word to express my horror.

Death is the story of my life.

With Krypton gone--and the weapon with it--even Superman would lose hope.

Unless...

Twice now I've experienced a time slip.

Was momentarily reunited with a different life in their own time and place.

Each slip was sparked by an encounter with a remnant from my past.

The ruins of an ancient Egyptian temple.

A planetarium projecting Thanagar's night sky.

All that remains of Krypton is rubble.

I hope it's enough.

...HELLO?

CATAR-OL?  
PLEASE...  
DON'T BE ALARMED.  
I'M CARTER HALL.  
I'VE TRAVELED  
A LONG WAY TO  
FIND YOU.  
I'M NOT  
YOUR ENEMY.  
I DIDN'T COME  
TO FIGHT.

I'M NOT  
GOING TO FIGHT  
YOU, CARTER  
HALL.

I THINK  
I KNOW WHY  
YOU'RE HERE.  
I'M SORRY.  
WE'RE OUT  
OF TIME.

ALL THAT KRYPTON WAS.  
THEN.

KRYPTON  
IS DYING.

# CATAclysm REQUIEM

Part One

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