

DEAR DIARY

ALL MY FANTASIES FOR SUPERMAN CAME TRUE. YES, I NUDGED HIM ALONG ON HIS JOURNEY, BUT. HE SEEMED TO WANT TO GO THERE, ANYWAY. I HELPED HIM GET A JOB AT JEANETTE'S DISCREETS. HE SPENT ALL DAY AROUND WOMEN, TALKING TO WOMEN ABOUT BRAS AND PANTIES, BUSTIERS AND CORSETS. HE WORE LITTLE DRESSES AND RAIDED MY JEWELRY BOX; HE LOVED SPARKLY THINGS, JUST LIKE ANY GIRL.



I FOUND MYSELF GETTING MORE BUTCH. I COULDN'T COMPETE WITH THE SWEET GIRL SUPERMAN HAD BECOME, SO I WENT THE OTHER WAY.



MY BFF



WE BECAME BESTIES, HANGING AROUND CAFES CHATTING AND GOSSIPING. I'D ALWAYS BEEN A TOM BOY, SO I FOUND MYSELF LIVING VICARIOUSLY THROUGH SUPERMAN, LISTENING WITH A KIND OF SLY AMUSEMENT AS HE GUSHED ABOUT THE SPRING LINE FROM HALSEY, OR GOT ALL SERIOUS AS HE TALKED ABOUT WHICH CELEBRITY WAS DATING SOME GUY WHO WAS SO WRONG FOR HER.

OF COURSE, GUYS CONSTANTLY HIT ON HIM. HE WAS GORGEOUS AND GLAMOROUS. HE COMPLAINED ABOUT IT AND INSISTED HE HAD NO INTEREST IN GUYS. I TEASED HIM AND SAID HE JUST HADN'T MET THE RIGHT ONE. HE LOVED THE ATTENTION, THOUGH, AND COULDN'T HELP BUT SMILE WHEN SOME GUY TOLD HIM HE WAS CUTE. WE COULDN'T WALK BY A CONSTRUCTION SITE WITHOUT THE GUYS WHISTLING AND CAT-CALLING HIM. I MIGHT HAVE BEEN JEALOUS, BUT I LOVED IT FOR SUPERMAN. IT WAS SO DELIGHTFULLY IRONIC.



WE DID SO MANY GIRLY THINGS TOGETHER. SPA DAYS. MANICURES. HE SPENT MORE TIME FUSSING OVER HIS NAILS THAN ANY GIRL I EVER KNEW. HE LOVED GETTING HIS NAILS DONE. DUE TO THE COMPLICATION OF SHAPING SUPERHARD FINGERNAILS, HE GOT PRESS ON NAILS AND WAS SO EXCITED TO TRY DIFFERENT STYLES FROM SQUARE TIPPED TO STILETTO. SEEING HIS EYES SPARKLE AS HE EXAMINED A NEW SET OF GLITTERING NAILS WAS JUST PEAK FOR ME.

HE WOULD CHIT CHAT WITH THE GIRLS ABOUT ALL HIS FAVORITE TOPICS, JUMPING FROM ONE TO ANOTHER LIKE A HUMMINGBIRD DANCING AMONG THE FLOWERS. HE COULD BE SUCH AN AIRHEAD.

THE TECHS HAD NO IDEA THE GIGGLING BLONDE IN THE TINY LITTLE BLACK DRESS WAS NONE OTHER THAN THE MAN OF STEEL. I WONDER WHAT THEY WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IF THEY KNEW THE GIRL SITTING IN FRONT OF THEM GUSHING ABOUT TAYLOR AND TRAVIS WAS ACTUALLY THE MAN OF STEEL.

OR, AT LEAST, SHE USED TO BE.

FIRST CRUSH!



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I MENTIONED I'D TEASED ELLIE AND TOLD HER SHE JUST HADN'T MET THE RIGHT GUY. I WAS RIGHT. BOY, WAS I EVER RIGHT. WE WERE FIGHTING GORRILA GROD AND HIS MINIONS WHEN BATMAN SHOWED UP AND-- POOF!-- SUPERMAN WAS A TOTAL FLIRT. HE GIGGLED AND PLAYED WITH HIS HAIR, ARCHED HIS BACK AND MADE HIS VOICE EVEN HIGHER AND SOFTER. "OH, MY GOD," HE SAID. "YOU'RE SO AMAZING."

BATMAN IS KNOWN AS THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE, BUT EVEN HE CAN GET DISTRACTED BY A GREAT SET OF KNOCKERS. HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HIS OLD FRIEND, BUT HE WAS CLEARLY ATTRACTED AND ACTUALLY GOT FLUSTERED AT MY LITTLE BLONDE PROJECT'S OBVIOUS ATTRACTION TO HIM.

HE MADE SOME EXCUSES AND VAMOOSSED. FOR THE NEXT FEW HOURS, ALL SUPERMAN COULD TALK ABOUT WAS BATMAN... BATMAN... BATMAN... I KNEW THEY WOULD GET TOGETHER BEFORE TOO LONG. IT WAS ALL SO PERFECT UNTIL....

WONDER HAG



SHE THINKS
SHE KNOWS
EVERYTHING JUST
BECAUSE HER
DAD'S A GOD.

WHAT IN THE
NAME OF HERA
HAVE YOU DONE
TO HER?

SHE DECIDED TO CHECK IN
ON ELLIE AND FOUND HER
WORKING AT THE LINGERIE
STORE. SHE HATED HOW
HE'D BECOME SUCH A
GIRLY GIRL.

SHE BLAMED ME FOR
TURNING SUPERMAN INTO A
"PATRIACHAL POP TART"
WHICH STUNG BECAUSE,
WELL, IT WAS PARTLY
TRUE.

WE TEAMED UP TO FIGHT
CHEETAH AND AFTER SHE
CONFRONTED ME AND
TOLD ME SHE WAS TAKING
ELLIE AWAY FROM ME.



GIRL FIGHT



STOP!
STOP!

SHE
WANTED ALL
OF IT!



ONCE SHE SEPARATED US SHE SCREAMED "DON'T FOLLOW ME" AND STORMED OFF, FLYING INTO THE DISTANCE BEHIND A SONIC BOOM. WONDER HAG AND I SNAPPED OUT OF OUR RAGE. "SHOULD ONE OF US FOLLOW HER?" WONDER WOMAN ASKED.

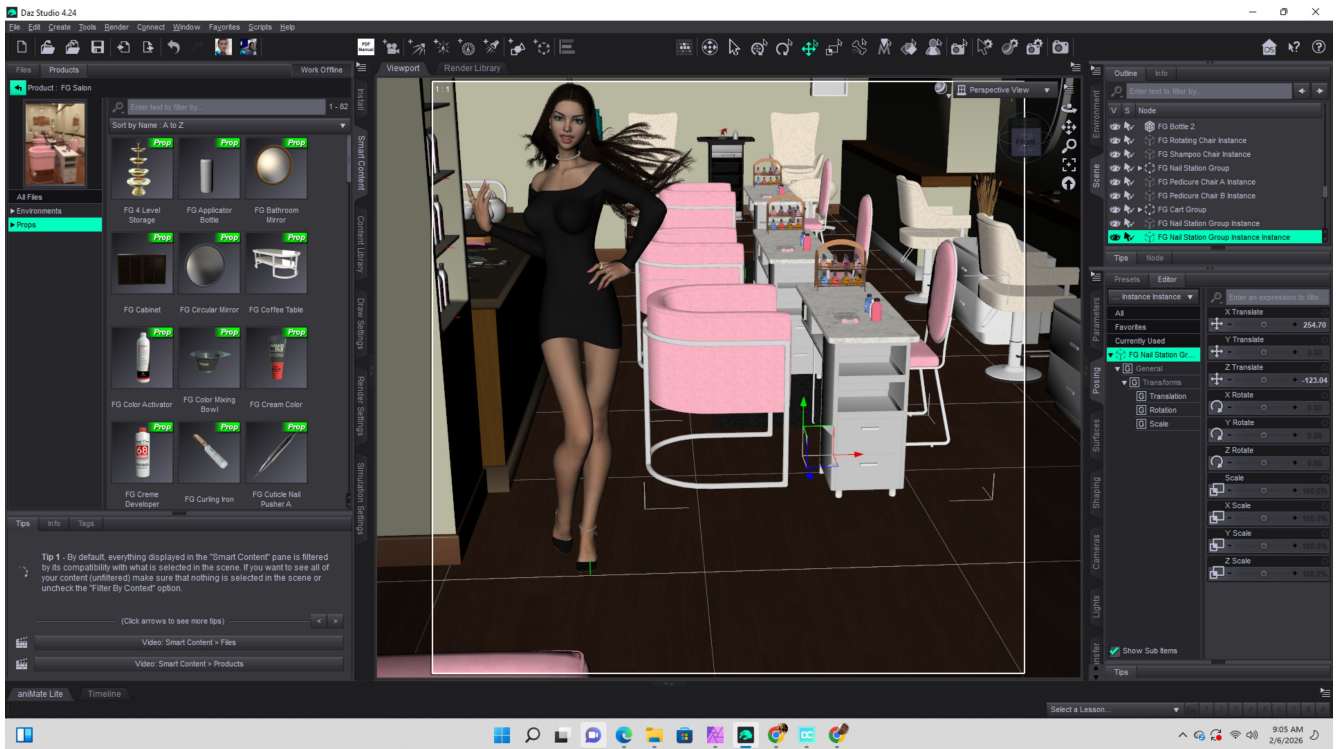
"NICE TRY," I SAID, STILL NOT TRUSTING HER. "YOU GO AND NEXT TIME I SEE HER SHE'LL BE WEARING CAT EYE GLASSES AND QUOTING BELLA ABZUG. I'LL GO."

"MAYBE WE SHOULD BOTH GO?" WONDER WOMAN SAID.

THEN, THE MATTER WAS TAKEN OUT OF OUR HANDS AS HER HALF-BROTHER, ARES, SHOWED UP. HOW MESSED UP ARE THE GREEK GOD FAMILY TREES? ANYWAY, HE DECIDED TO GET ALL SUPERVILLAINY SO, I GUESS WE GIRLS DO NEED TO STICK TOGETHER, RIGHT? I HAD TO STAY AND HELP WONDER WOMAN-- AND I WAS SURE SUPERMAN HAD GONE OFF TO THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE FOR A GOOD CRY.

TO BE CONTINUED

BONUS



THE SET UP FOR A NAIL SALON SHOT I DIDN'T USE.



ALTERNATE NAIL
SALON SHOT.