

Meanwhile, in the Darkest Timeline...

Submission 1

Author: New Rachel

“Now she rules what’s left with an iron fist.” Winn said, confirming even more than necessary just how much this world *sucked*. “Reign is her enforcer.”

“And Brainy too.” Alex continued. “She captured him, Aligned him. Now he has no emotions... and does whatever Lena tells him to.”

“Also... she has a horse, who she captured and mind-controlled too.” Mon-El pointed out. “Not sure what his deal is.”

*Yeah, this couldn't get any worse, Kara thought as she paced around the room. Even without the horse thing. Which is just kind of weird.*

“Oh, no. This, this... I have made a terrible mistake.” Kara said, turning to Mxyzptlk. “This world is my responsibility.”

She turned back, facing the group.

“Okay. Okay. We can still fix this.”

And soon, they indeed had a plan- Mxy would get back his hat (that Kara had wondered about ever since she saw it on the eponymous member of the Elite) and then, accordingly, would be able to use his fifth-dimensional powers again, and send Kara back to the right timeline.

But getting the hat would be tricky, which was why Kara was about to propose he and a couple others go get it from the DEO... before the electricity in the Tower went out.

CRASH!

The windows were smashed in, and as Kara looked up, she saw three people invading the freedom fighters’ headquarters- or rather, two people and one who could only be described as a centaur.

A centaur with gigantic wings, long flowing hair, and glowing green eyes, in addition to the very much familiar Reign and Brainy.

“Surrender the imp, or die!” yelled Reign, who sounded like she wasn’t taking any other possibilities into consideration, before firing her heat vision at the group, which Nia protected them from with a giant forcefield.

Brainy, meanwhile, was silent, landing on the balcony in his new purple suit- only one with red lights instead of white.

“You should listen to the Worldkiller.” The centaur said. “If you do, Lena will at least consider letting you live.”

Kara stared at the centaur, whose face she could now clearly see, and whose voice she recognized.

“Oh my god.” She said. “...William?”

“Neigh.”

“He doesn’t like it when you use his human name.” Winn whispered. “He prefers Comet.”

“That’s... different.”

It was the understatement of the century, Kara knew, but there was already so much to process. What was one more element, no matter how absurd, on top of all of it?

One thing was certain, though. She had to find Lena- this version- and at least talk to her. No matter how Lena might respond, especially in an alternate universe this dark.

What more harm could it do?