

*-He'd done it.*

William closed his eyes and turned his head skyward., smiling.

*It was finally done.*

Behind him, the post-battle silence that fell once the fight was done and Lex was taken away in cuffs finally broke.

“Wil-William?” Supergirl stuttered as she approached him cautiously, keeping a steadying hand at a gaping Lena Luthor’s back. On her right, a stunned of Director Danvers, gun lowered in a limp grip. A few steps back, Barney. *Or*, William mused, *Brainiac 5, I guess*, stood with a thoughtful frown, hands triangulating in front of him.

“YOU’RE A HORSE?!” *Ah, trust young Nia to cut to the quick of it*, William thought with a wry twist to his lips.

Supergirl snapped her head to her protégée, “Nia! You can’t just *ask* someone if they’re a horse!”

With a snort, he turned his considerable blinding flank and faced the group. Taking a few clomped steps forward, he tossed his magnificent mane to activate the L-Corp Image Inducer.

“Whoaaaa, buddy!” Alex Danvers shouted, throwing her hand up to shield her eyes. “Uh, can we get horse-boy some clothes, please?”

Lena tilted her head and said thoughtfully, “My interests may lay elsewhere these days, but it’s interesting to see where *that* phrase clearly came from.”

“Lena!” The blonde hero whined.

Lena turned her attention to smirk at the taller blonde, “Oh, calm down. You know I only have eyes for you. But, Mr. Dey, I think we’d all love an explanation.”

The dark-haired pseudo-reporter graciously accepted the blanket handed to him by a DEO Agent before answering. “Actually, my name is Comet. I’m truly sorry for all the deception, Kara, but—-“

“Kara? What Kara?” Supergirl floundered, throwing her hands up and twisting around.

Everyone stared at her in silence.

“As I was saying,” Comet, continued. “I’ve led a long life, seen a lot, been through so much, met people who would tell me of things to come...I couldn’t sit by and do nothing.”

“Circe.” Brainiac 5 said with his usual confidence. “Planet Zerox.”

Comet turned to the Coulan with a smile. “We were lovers, many lifetimes ago, her and I. Though when my need to help could no longer be contained, she cursed me. I saw this unfolding. Lex tearing Kara away from Lena, his maneuvers to twist the world into something he could rule and ultimately destroy. I couldn’t sit by a moment longer.”

Lena dipped her head at the reminder of their heartbreak, but Kara quickly reached to tip her head up for their eyes to meet. “The important thing is that we got through it together.”

Comet smiled.

“You two belong together. The fates had to interfere.”

A translucent beam of purple light suddenly burst through the window. Comet reached toward it, turning to them one last time, and with a wink said, “So long, and thanks for all the fish.”

And as he was pulled back to his home, he could hear Dreamer’s voice, “HE WAS A HORSE?”