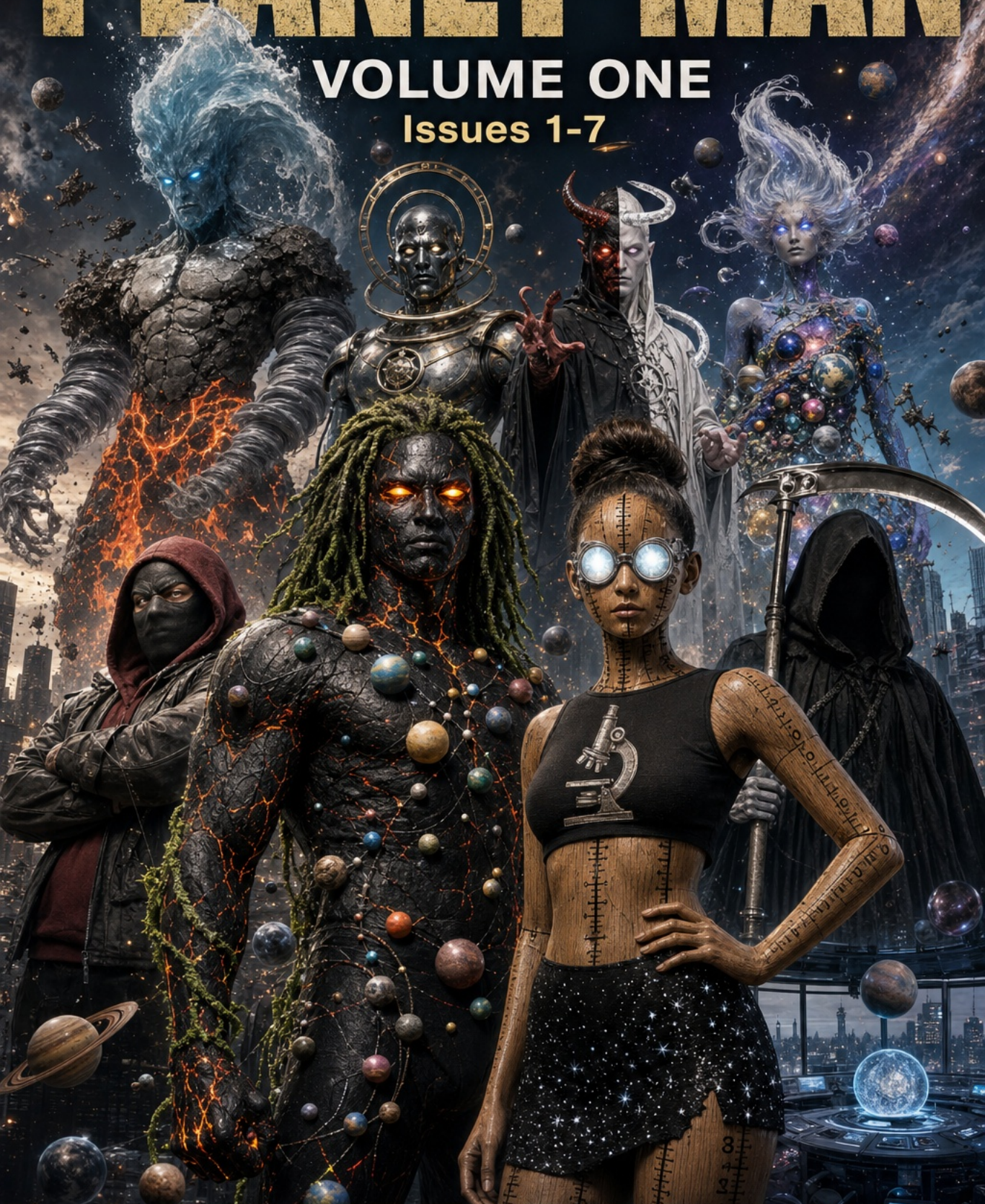


PLANET-MAN

VOLUME ONE

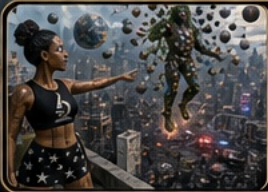
Issues 1-7



Nicholas Alexander Benson

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Collected edition: Issues 1-7



PLANET-MAN: FIRST ORBIT

A creator god.
A desperate hero.
One world out of time.



**Planet-Man
could make worlds.**



**He loved the first
spark of a new idea.**



**Then the timer
in his mind ran out.**



**Every bead on his suit
became another
forgotten planet.**



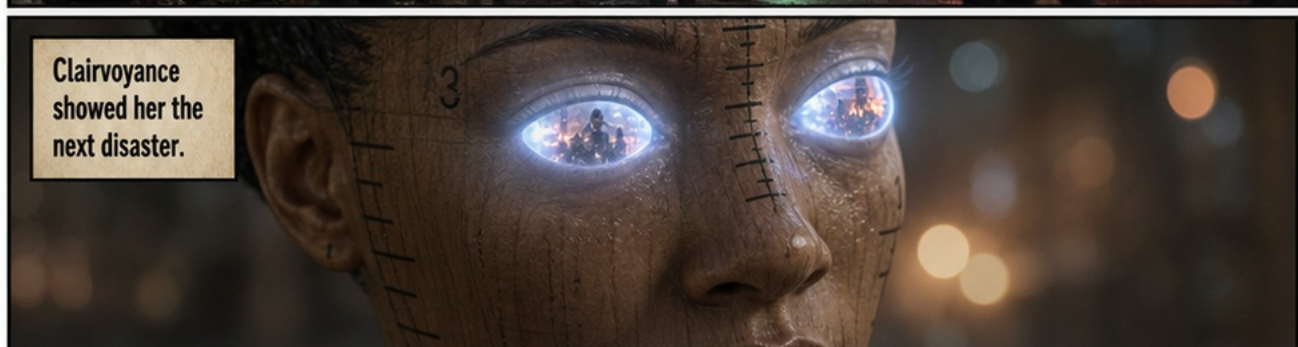
Shrink-Scope lived on one of his forgotten worlds.



Her planet had powers everywhere and mercy almost nowhere.



Clairvoyance showed her the next disaster.



Once a day, she could change one thing's size.



One choice had to matter.



She found the maker through the future.



She did not ask for a miracle.



She used her one change.



Planet-Man fell into the scale of her world.



You shrank a god?



I recruited one.



First, Shrink-Scope sees the danger.



Then she sends Planet-Man into the street.



Then his attention wanders.



Then the world pays for every second.



So she keeps him focused.



Planet-Fu began as art.



A volcanic planet became a warning shot.



An ice world became a wall.



A ringed planet cut the force field.



A gas giant stole the villain's breath.



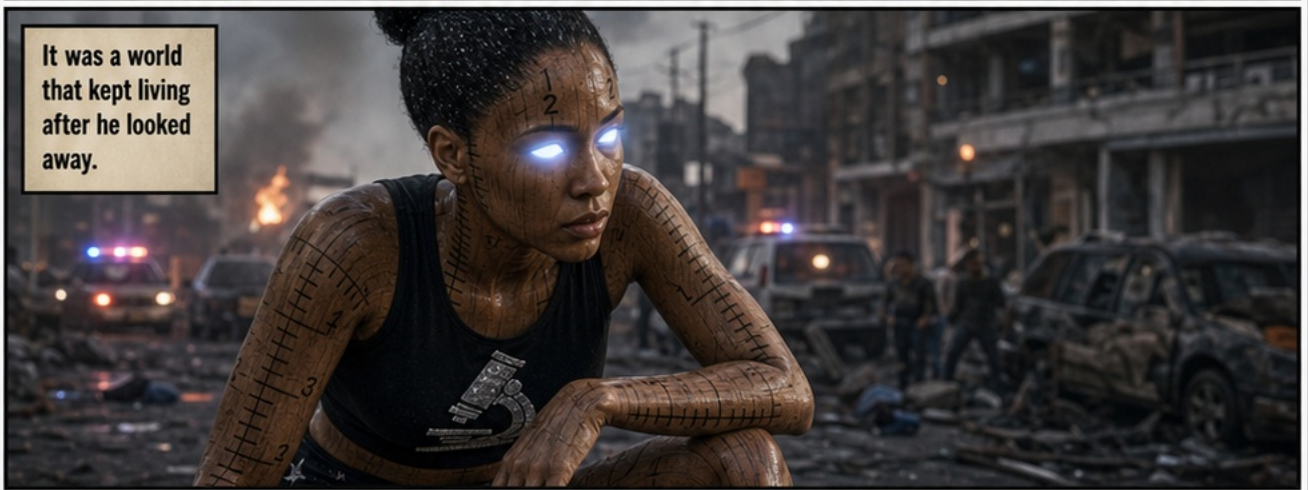
Focused, creation became defense.



Planet-Man saw the city as more than scenery.



It was a world that kept living after he looked away.



He stopped making something new.



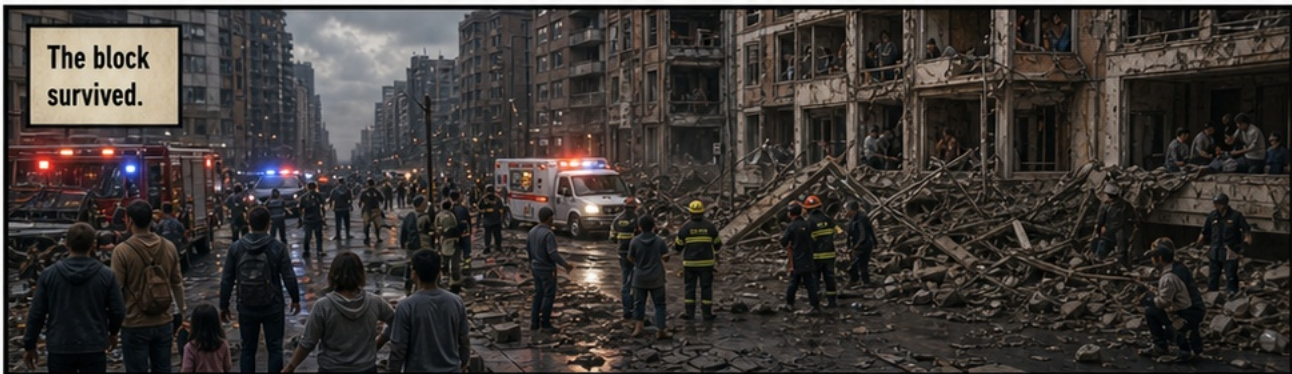
He chose the people already there.



Lord Radius became one more prisoner in Shrink-Scope's tiny cells.



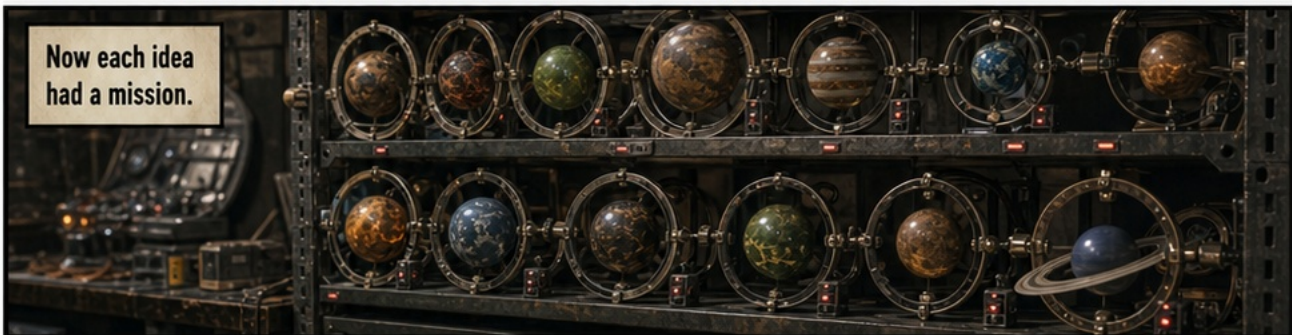
The block survived.



Planet-Man still wanted the next impossible idea.



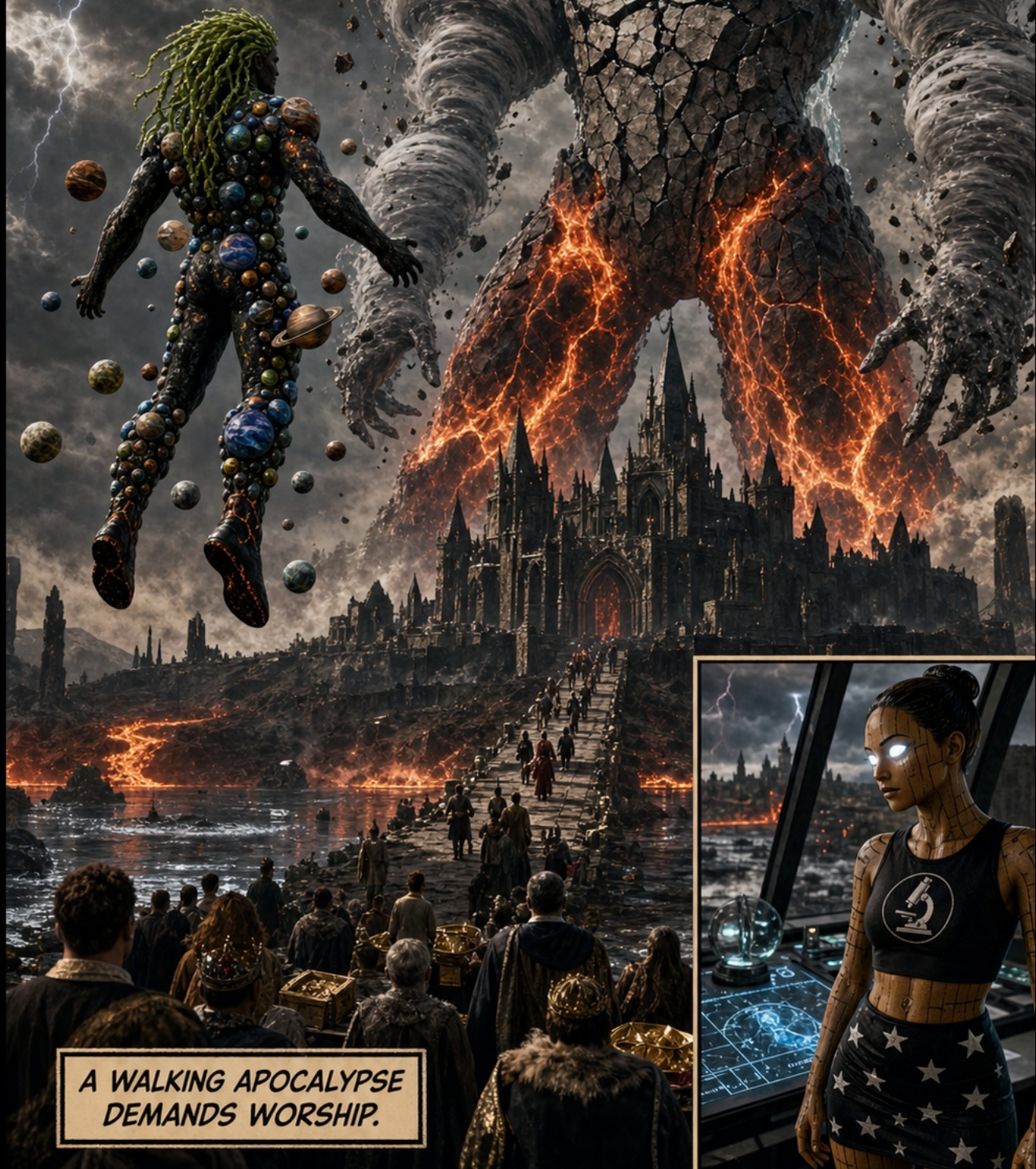
Now each idea had a mission.



Find the threat.
Focus the maker.
Save the world.



PLANET-MAN: DISASTERO



*A WALKING APOCALYPSE
DEMANDS WORSHIP.*

Disaster could
end the world.



So the world
learned to kneel.



Leaders brought
offerings to the
Apocalypse Church.



Those who
challenged him
lost everything.



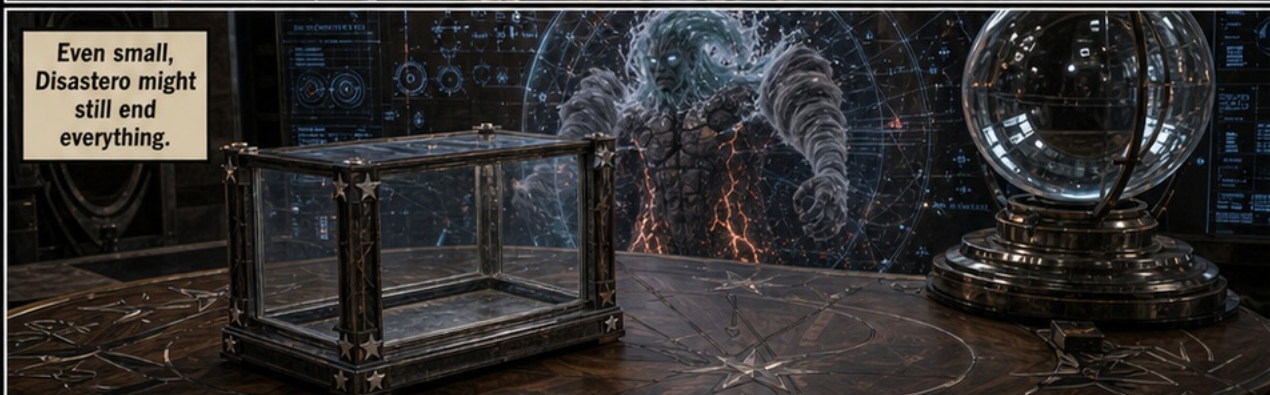
He called
fear worship.



Shrink-Scope
had never tried
to shrink him.



Even small,
Disastero might
still end
everything.



Planet-Man
asked for one
conversation.



Godhood had
always felt
lonely to him.



He thought
loneliness
might be
a door.



Disastero:
What have you
brought me?



Planet-Man:
Only a
question.



Planet-Man
spoke of godhood
without company.



Of creation
filling empty
space.



Planet-Man:
Do you destroy
to fill yours?



Disastero:
Do not compare
us.



Disastero:
Where is your church?



Disastero:
Where are your offerings?



Disastero:
Where are your followers?



Planet-Man
found no
loneliness there.



Planet-Man:
Then I have
to kill you.



Lava rose
like judgment.



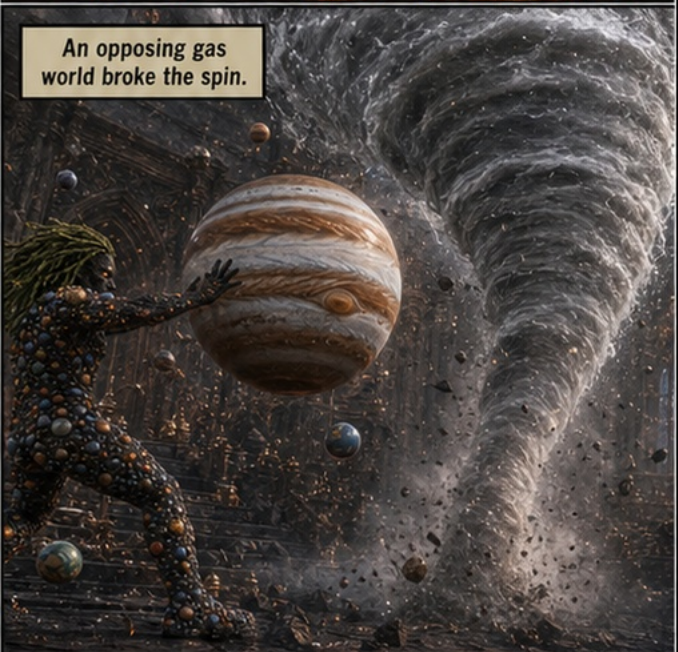
Planet-Man flew
between the plumes.



A tornado hammered
him downward.



An opposing gas
world broke the spin.



Then Disastero
ruptured the
suit-worlds.



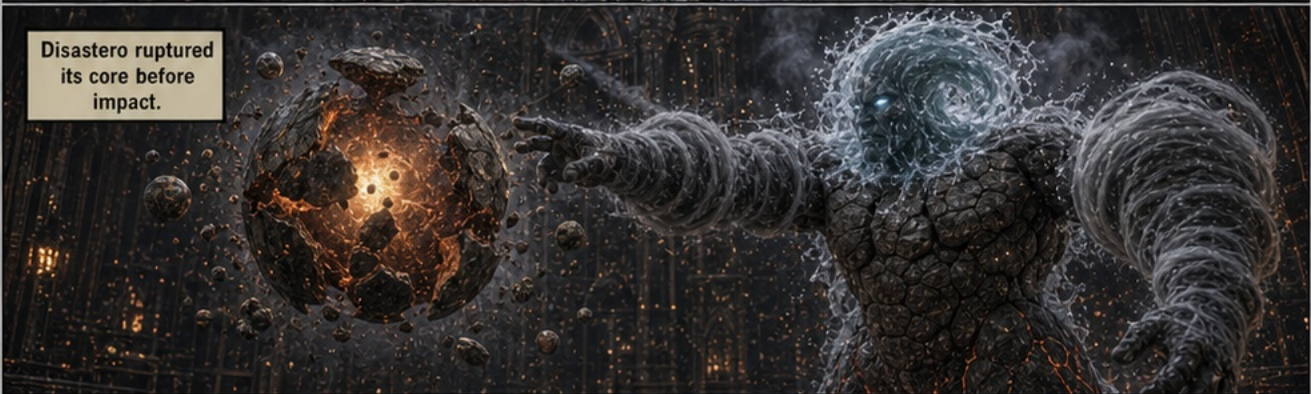
Disastero:
I destroy any planet
you create.



Weakly,
Planet-Man raised
one last world.



Disastero ruptured
its core before
impact.



Planet-Man had
built that world
to break.



Every fragment
was still his.



Planet-Man:
Terra Trojan Buckshot.



The walking
apocalypse
fell silent.



One terror
was gone.



Shrink-Scope:
You stayed
focused.



Planet-Man
wished that felt
like victory.



Some gods
leave only
absence behind.



PLANET-MAN: SCALARD



The wizard who
weighed the world
toward evil.

**SHRINK-SCOPE
SEARCHED FOR
THE NEXT VILLAIN.**



**HER CRYSTAL
SIGHT HIT A
WALL OF SMOKE.**



**THE INTERFERENCE
HAD A SOURCE.**



**PLANET-MAN,
FOLLOW THE MAGIC.**



**HE WENT WHERE
HER VISION COULD NOT.**

Scalard waited
inside a crooked hall.



You serve
the wrong side.



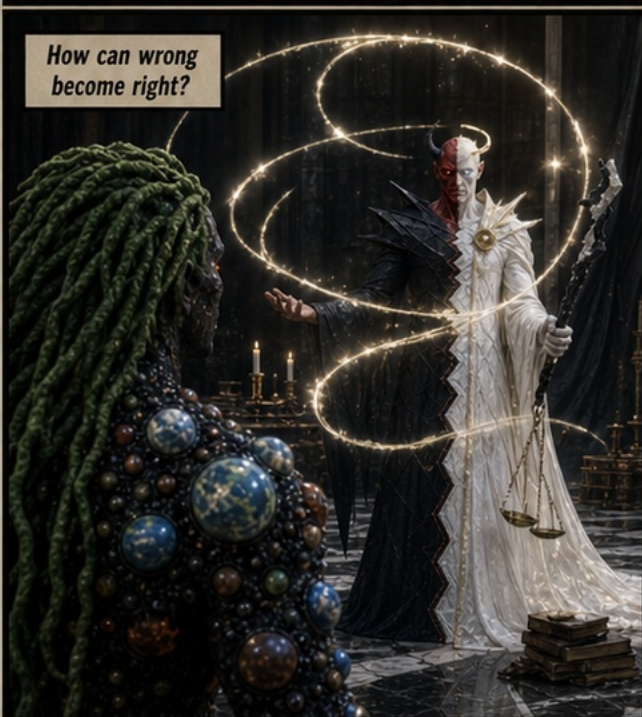
He said balance was
a bedtime story.



He said evil was the
world's true shape.



How can wrong
become right?



In a world of villains,
heroism is the crime.



Planet-Man
had shaped
worlds before.



Some he made gentle.
Some he made cruel.



This world had
been left unchosen.



That means
it can still change.



Scalard smiled,
because he already knew.



The smokescreen had been bait.



I can restore your size.



The spell needed his consent.



Leave her. Leave this world.



Planet-Man knew the offer was real.



Home had never sounded so heavy.



He remembered
the shelf.



Worlds gathered dust
where wonder used to be.



Running away had
not made him free.



I am done abandoning
my creations.



Scalard raised his wand.



Polymorph light
tore through the air.



Planet-Man threw
worlds into orbit.



One became a frog.



One became a rabbit.



One became a squirrel.



Then the shockwave
broke his charge.



*I preserve
the true order.*



*He charged one
final spell.*



*Planet-Man called up
an ice world.*



*The spell found
its reflection.*



Scalard became harmless.

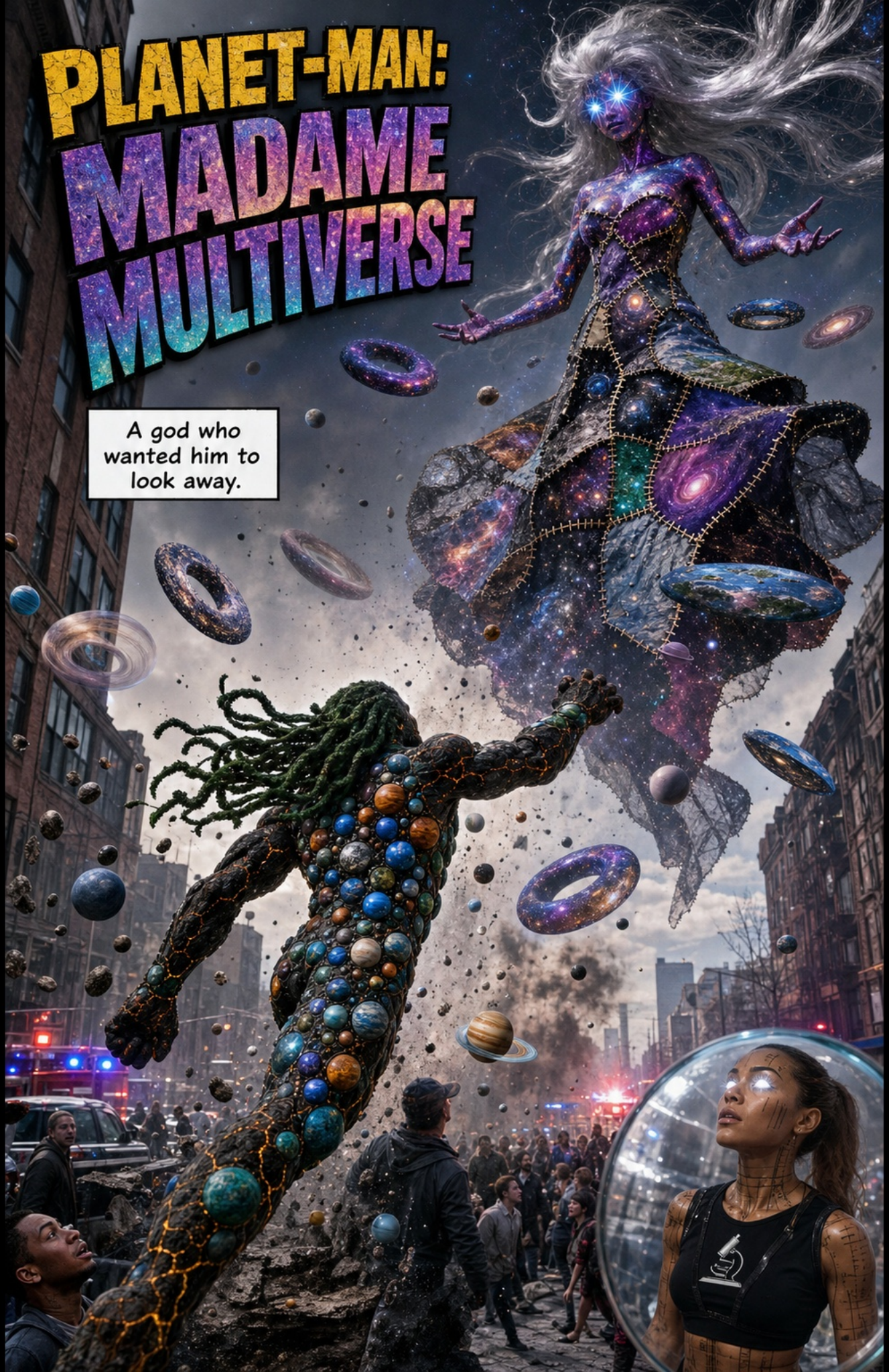


*I found something
worth focusing on.*



PLANET-MAN: MADAME MULTIVERSE

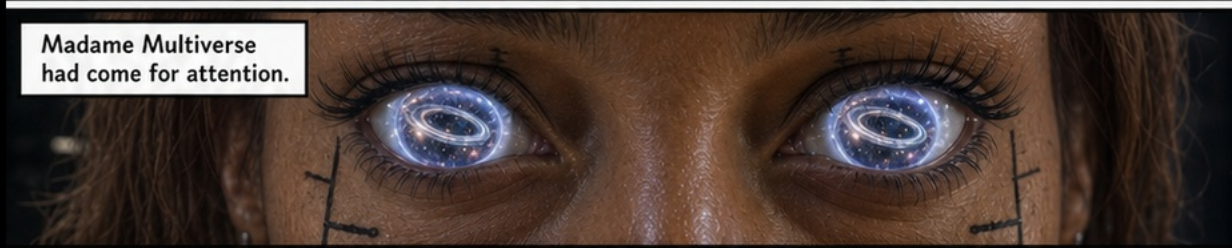
A god who
wanted him to
look away.



Shrink-Scope saw
the sky fold.



Madame Multiverse
had come for attention.



Civilians rose inside
tiny ring-shaped universes.



Planet-Man, now.



He launched before
the vision ended.



Planet-Man tore through the rising rings.



One by one, he pulled people free.



Every rescued life dragged him higher.



The trap had already worked.



I only needed you to notice me.



What do you want?



She had lived
as a god among
mortals.



Loneliness is all
they ever gave me.



Planet-Man knew
the shape of that void.



I made planets
to fill it.



Then create with
me forever.



But Planet-Man was not empty anymore.



Shrink-Scope gave me purpose.



He offered Madame a better path.



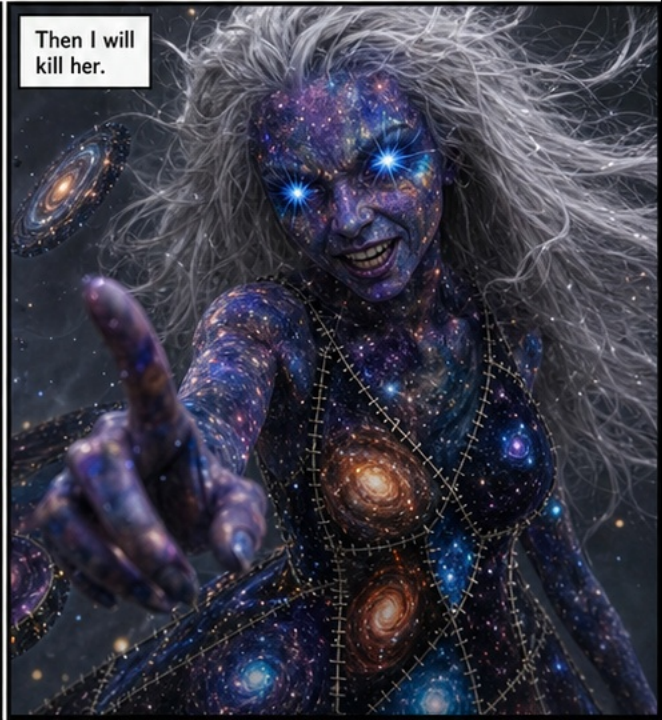
Mortals waste a god's attention.



I will never betray her.



Then I will kill her.



Rage made him fast.



A flat universe stopped his fist.



It spun into a blade.



He answered with a ringed world.



Universe cut through planet.



The edge found his cheek.



She crossed the distance in a blink.



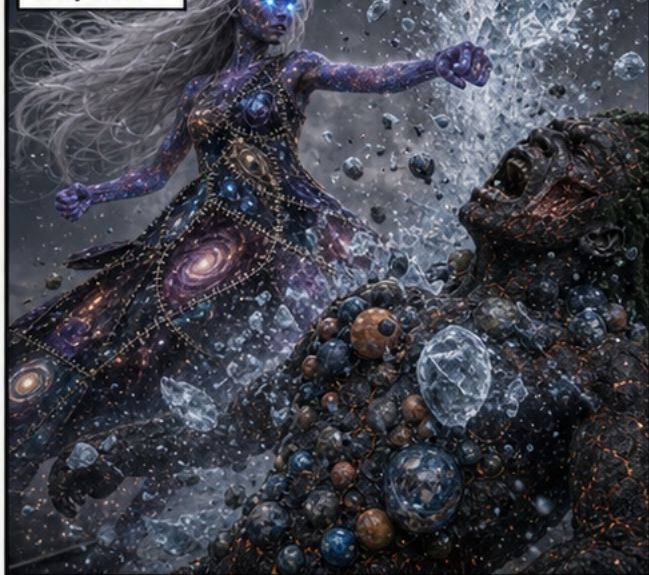
Her fists struck like collapsing stars.



Ice worlds rose around him.



She shattered every orbit.



A god of planets cannot beat universes.



Planet-Man smiled anyway.



Every universe holds planets.



Her dress was a multiverse.



Biggest Bang Bomb!



Every tiny planet answered at once.



Madame Multiverse became light.



I will always keep you safe.



PLANET-MAN: DREAM REAPER



A dream
came to collect.

AFTER THE
MULTIVERSE BURNED,
SLEEP CAME LATE.



IN HIS ROOM,
UNFINISHED WORLDS
KEPT ORBIT.

THE DREAM
FOUND HIS FACE.



HIS EYES OPENED
SOMEWHERE
IMPOSSIBLE.



EVERY PLANET
THERE FELT ALIVE.



ONE LITTLE WORLD
CALLED TO HIM.



THE SCYTHE
REACHED IT FIRST.



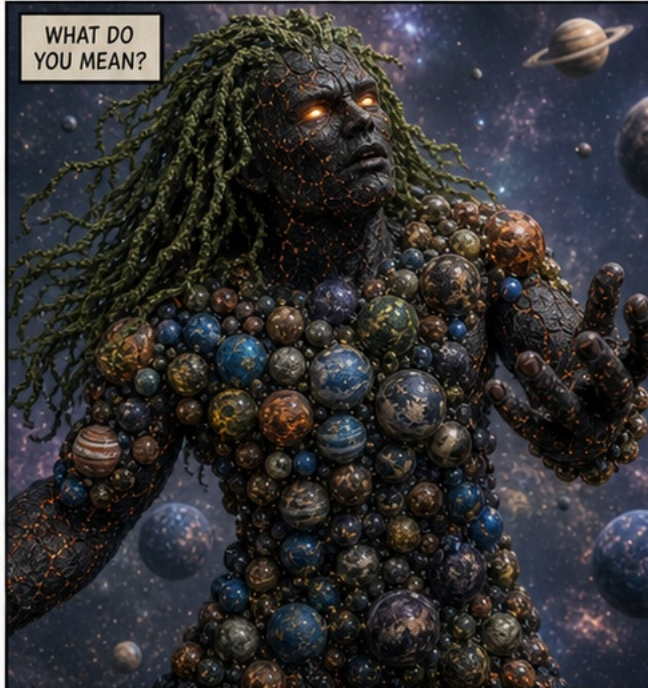
WHEN DID YOU
DECIDE TO STEAL
MY JOB?



THERE WAS
NOTHING INSIDE
THE HOOD.



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?



DON'T PLAY
DUMB WITH ME!



RINGED PLANETS
SNAPPED INTO ORBIT.



THEIR BLADES
CAUGHT THE SCYTHE.



DARK MAGIC
BROKE THE CIRCLE.



I EARNED DEATH
BY CLAIMING THE
MOST LIVES.



YOU BROKE
MY RECORD.



SO I HAVE TO
KILL YOU.



THE REAPER RAISED
ONE BLACK GLOVE.



NIGHTMARES POURED
OUT OF THE DARK.



PLANET-MAN BUILT
A WALL OF WORLDS.



I DIDN'T KNOW
THEY WERE LIVING
WORLDS!



I AM A GOD OF
CREATION!



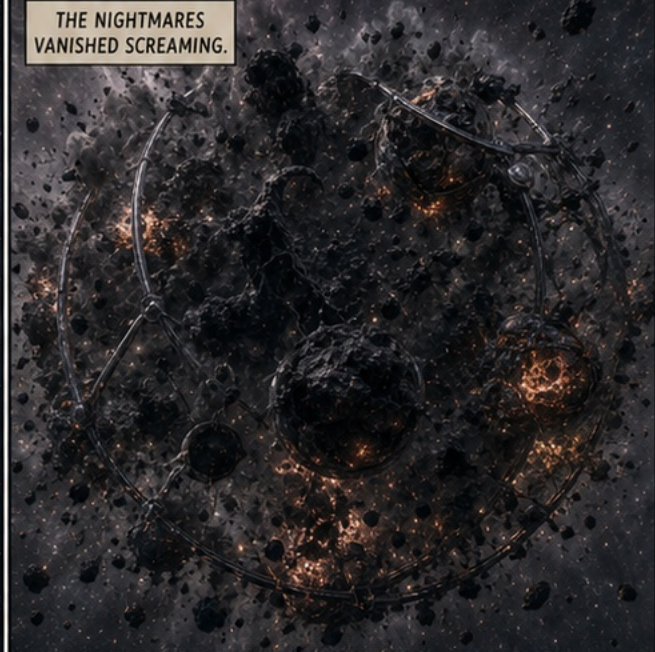
THE WALL
BECAME A CAGE.



EVERY TRAPPED
CORE DETONATED.



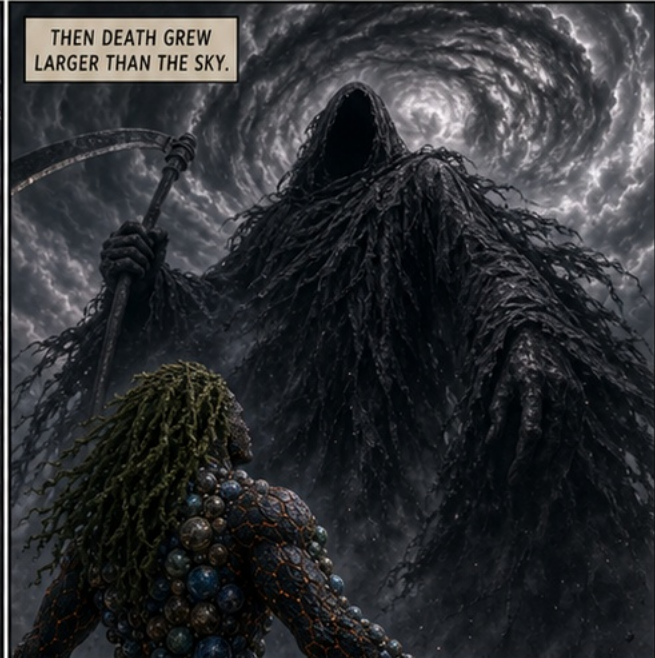
THE NIGHTMARES
VANISHED SCREAMING.



DOES THAT LOOK
LIKE CREATION?



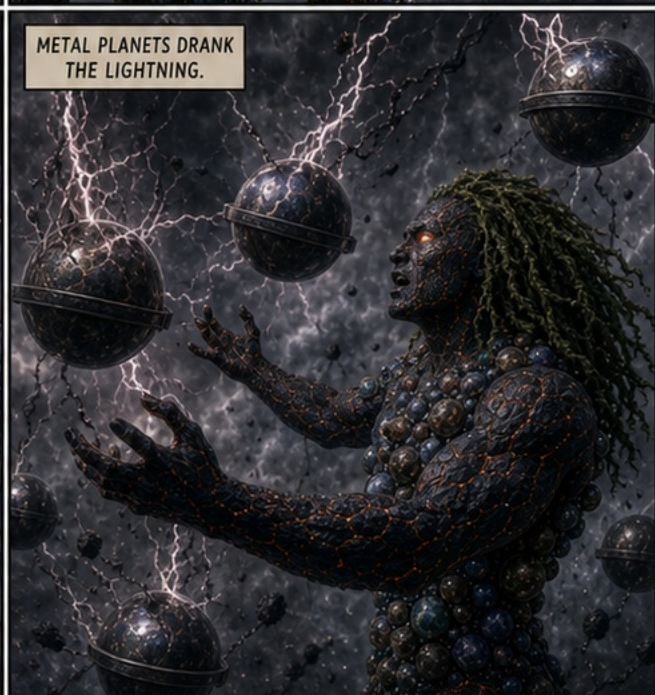
THEN DEATH GREW
LARGER THAN THE SKY.



NOTHING WILL
TAKE MY TITLE.



METAL PLANETS DRANK
THE LIGHTNING.



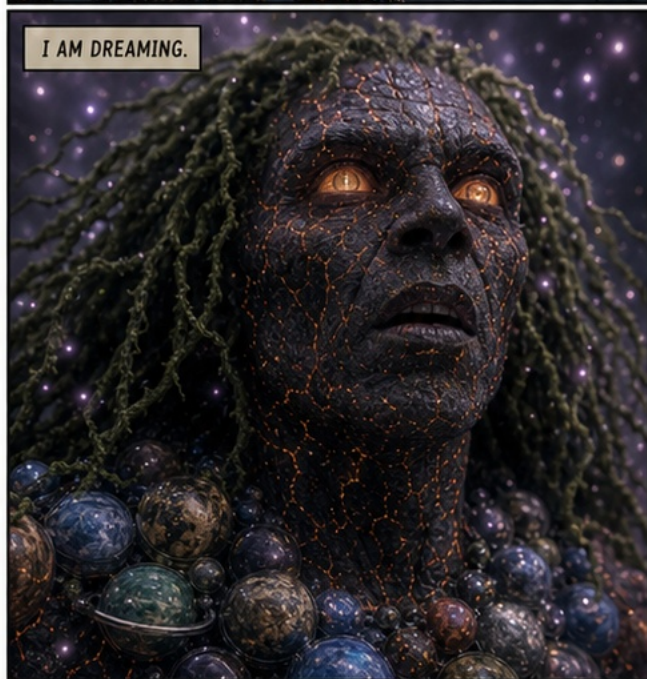
HOW ARE YOU
THIS POWERFUL?



THEN HE FELT THE
BED BENEATH THE WORLD.



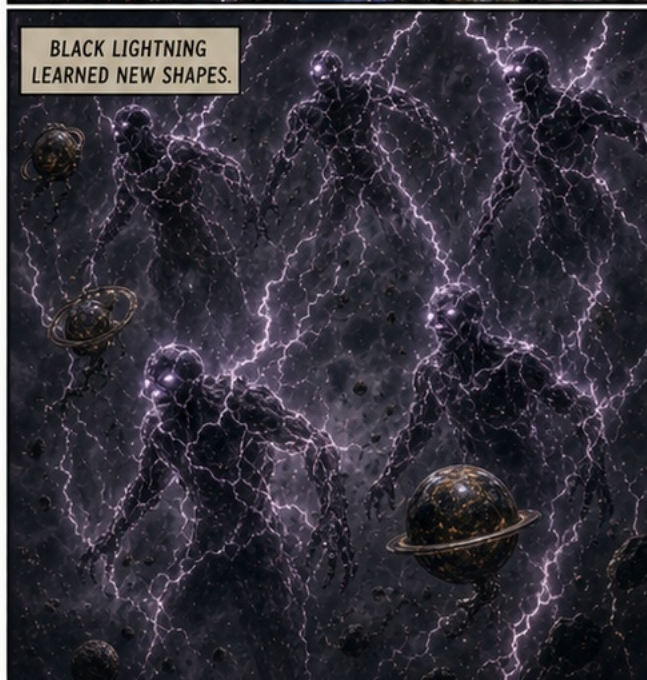
I AM DREAMING.



LET ME SHOW YOU HOW
A GOD OF CREATION GETS
THINGS DONE!



BLACK LIGHTNING
LEARNED NEW SHAPES.



THE SOLDIERS
CARRIED DEATH AWAY.



THE HOOD FELL.



DEATH WORE
PLANET-MAN'S FACE.



HE WOKE SCREAMING.



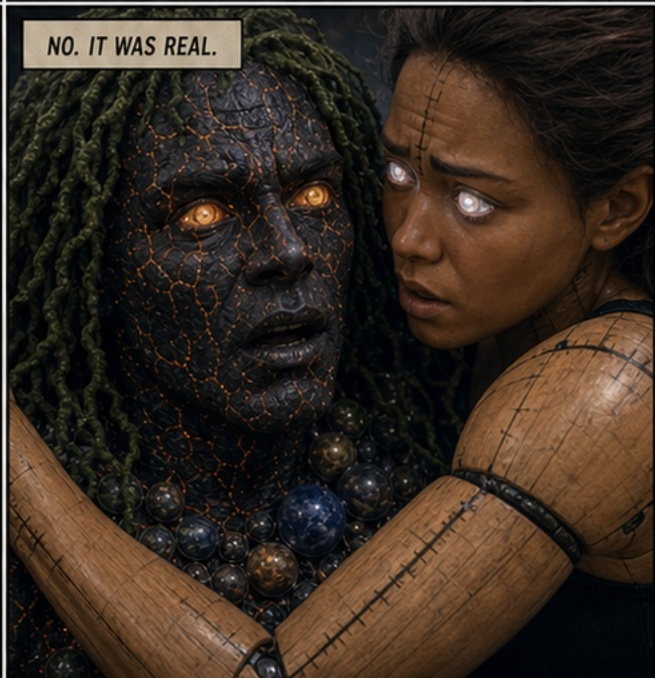
IT WAS JUST A DREAM.



SHE HELD HIM UNTIL THE
ROOM STOPPED SPINNING.



NO. IT WAS REAL.



PLANET-MAN: NOTHING MUCH

Shrink-Scope
handles it.



Planet-Man was already on a mission.



Shrink-Scope saw another crisis bloom.



A gunman. A bank. Seconds away.



She almost called him.



Her size-change was already spent.



This one was hers.



*The robber
ran out laughing.*



*He looked back,
not forward.*



*Shrink-Scope
was already there.*



*He hit her
at full speed.*



*Wood does not
yield easily.*



*The money hit
the ground first.*



Scram. This is my heist!



I'm not here for the money.



I'm here to stop you.



I'd like to see you try.



She crossed her arms and breathed.



Elastic bark caught every bullet.



The robber
stopped smiling.



Bet you
can't fight.



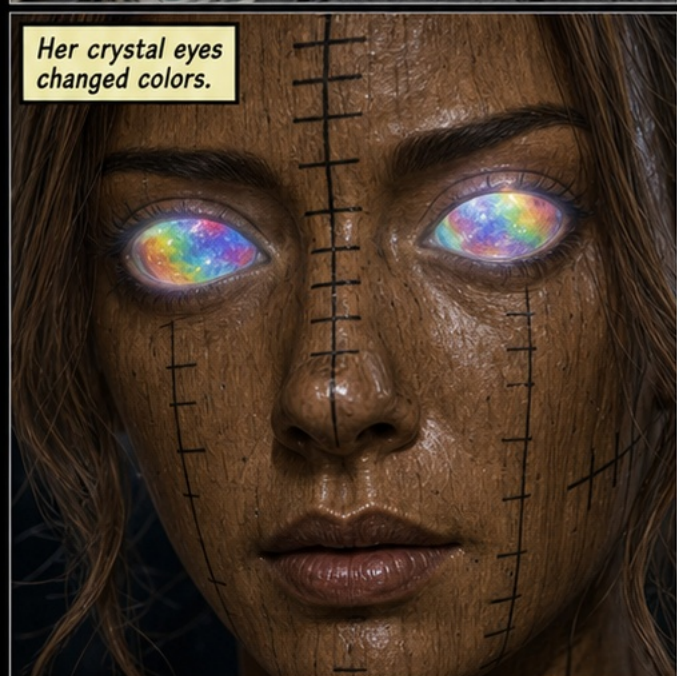
His stomp
cracked
the pavement.



You're
a super?



Her crystal
eyes
changed colors.



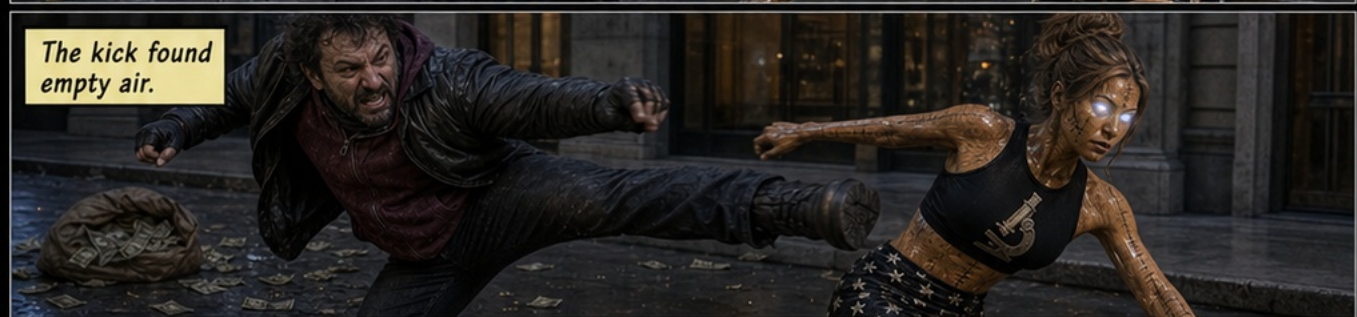
The next second
arrived early.



The overhead strike missed.



The kick found empty air.



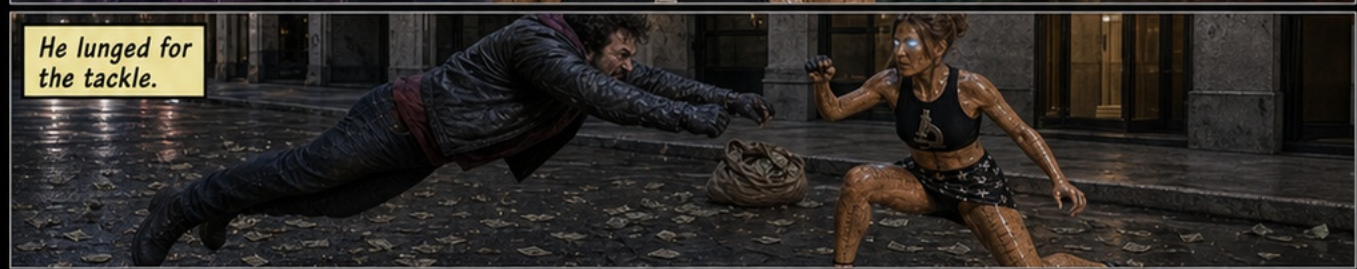
The hook passed her cheek.



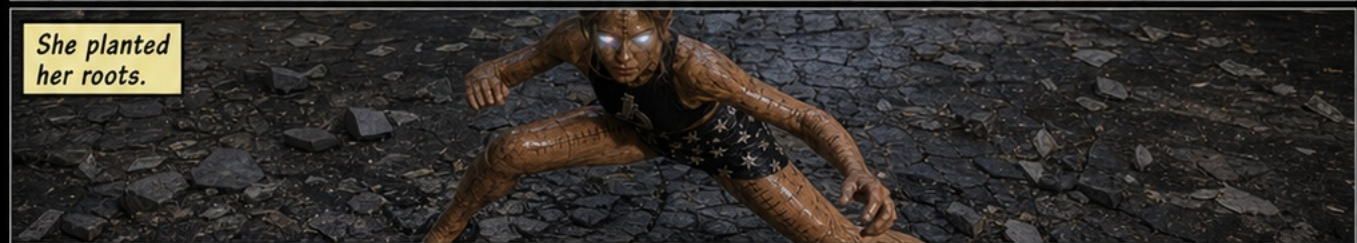
Every glimpse gave her a beat.



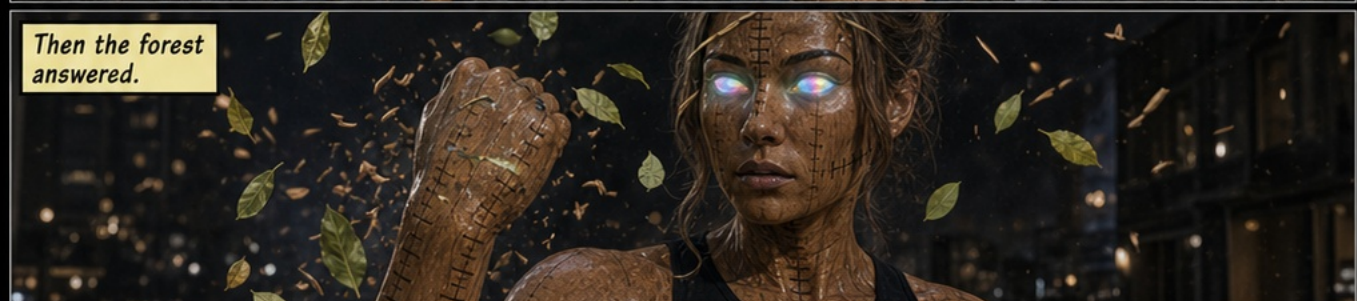
He lunged for the tackle.



She planted her roots.



Then the forest answered.



A normal punch would not do.



She carried older strength.



A falling sequoia has weight.



The clouds swallowed him.



It took a moment.



She caught him on the way down.



The police arrived
after the hard part.



Shrink-Scope
handed over
the evidence.



No size-change.
No Planet-Man.



Back at HQ. the big
mission was over too.



What were you
up to today?



Nothing much.



PLANET-MAN: EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY



One truth was
too heavy to share.

The HQ was quiet after the missions.



Are you happy?



Of course. Why?



She had heard the change in him.



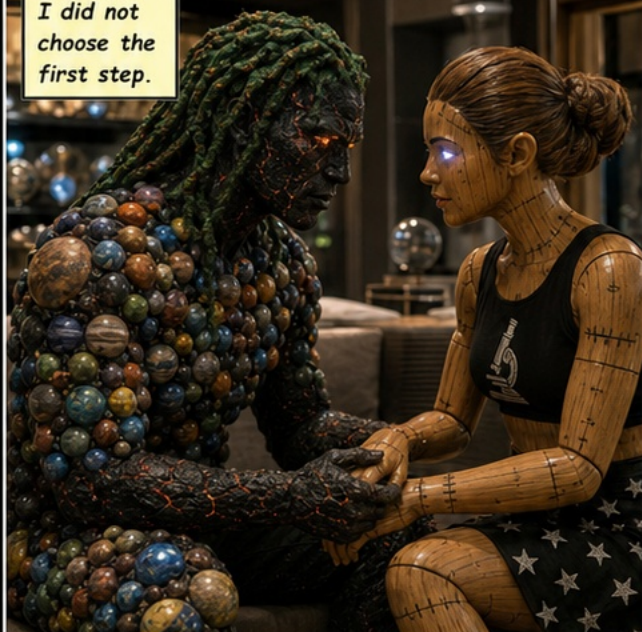
I kept you here.



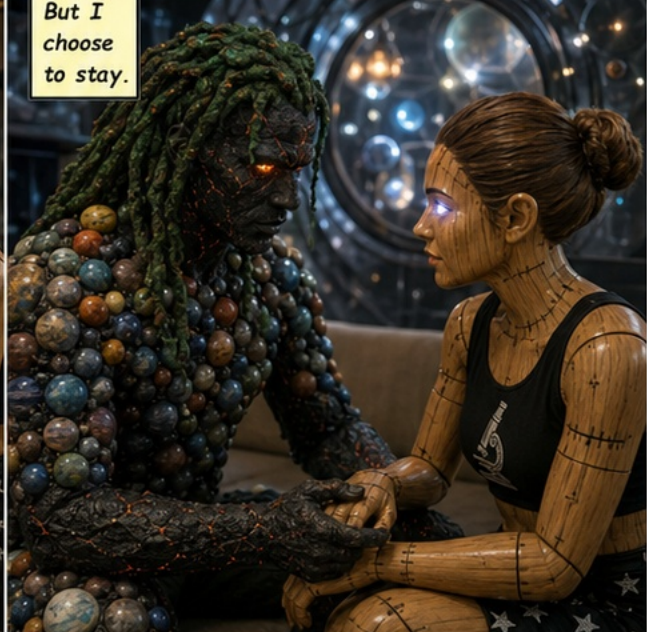
Are you angry with me?



I did not
choose the
first step.



But I
choose
to stay.



Before this world,
he made planets
against loneliness.



Creation filled
the silence.
Never for long.



Here, I
found
purpose.



Here, I
found
home.



Relief reacted
her, but not all
the way.



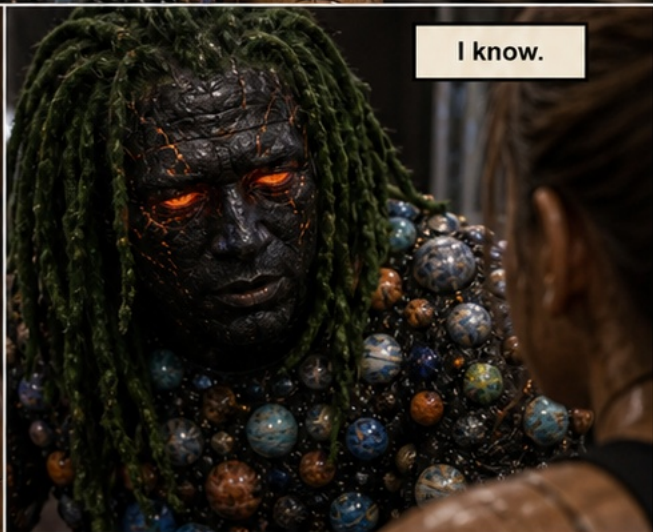
Planet-Man saw
the worry return.



Then why have
things been off?



I know.



I have been
avoiding it.



She did not
let him look away.



You fought
a false-god.



A dark
wizard.



A reality
warper.



Can your
demons be
harder?



Planet-Man
took one
deep breath.



Madame
Multiverse
still haunts me.



Her dress held
worlds inside
worlds.



I destroyed
them all.



He did not
know if they
were alive.



That was
the wound.



What if I
killed
everyone?



Look at me.



Her crystal eyes opened backward.



Color filled every lens.



She saw the worlds before the light.



They were empty.



No one was there.



Joy broke through him.



The hour
had slipped
past them.



Good night,
Shrink-Scope.



Good night,
Planet-Man.



For the first time
in a long time,
he slept.



In her room,
the truth
stayed awake.



Everything
will be okay.

