

PLANET-MAN: FIRST ORBIT

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



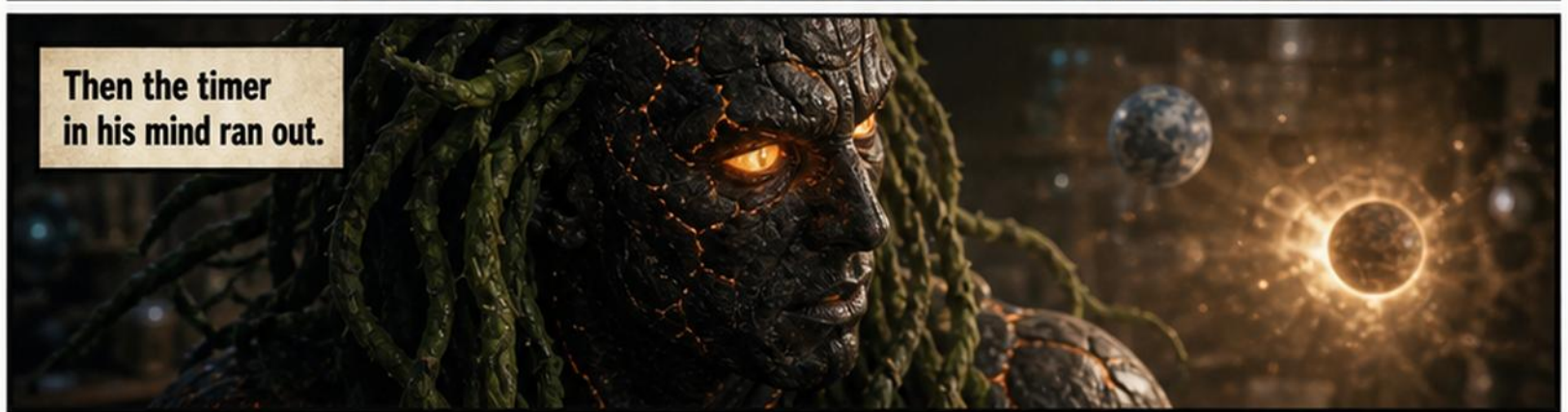
**Planet-Man
could make worlds.**



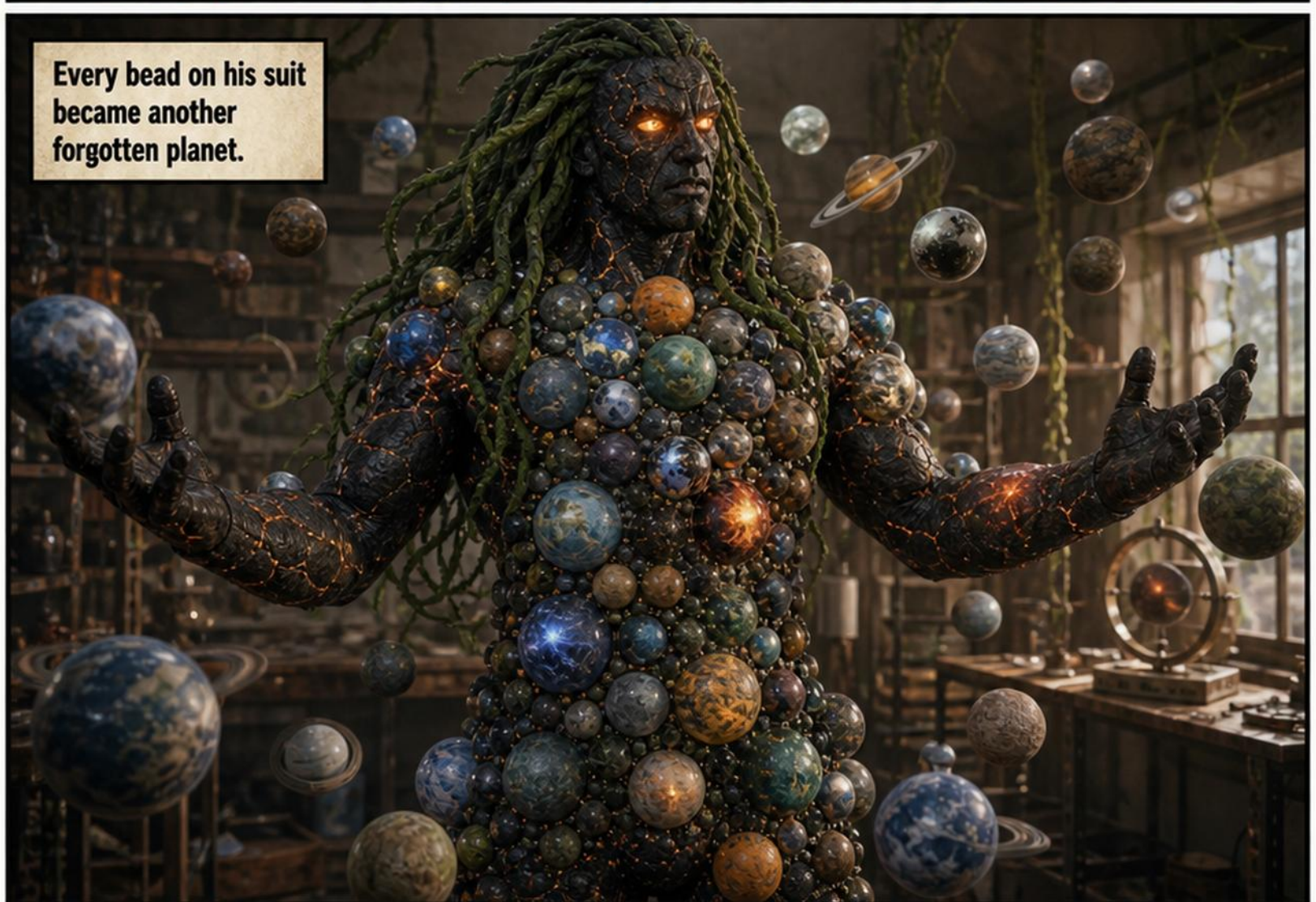
**He loved the first
spark of a new idea.**



**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.



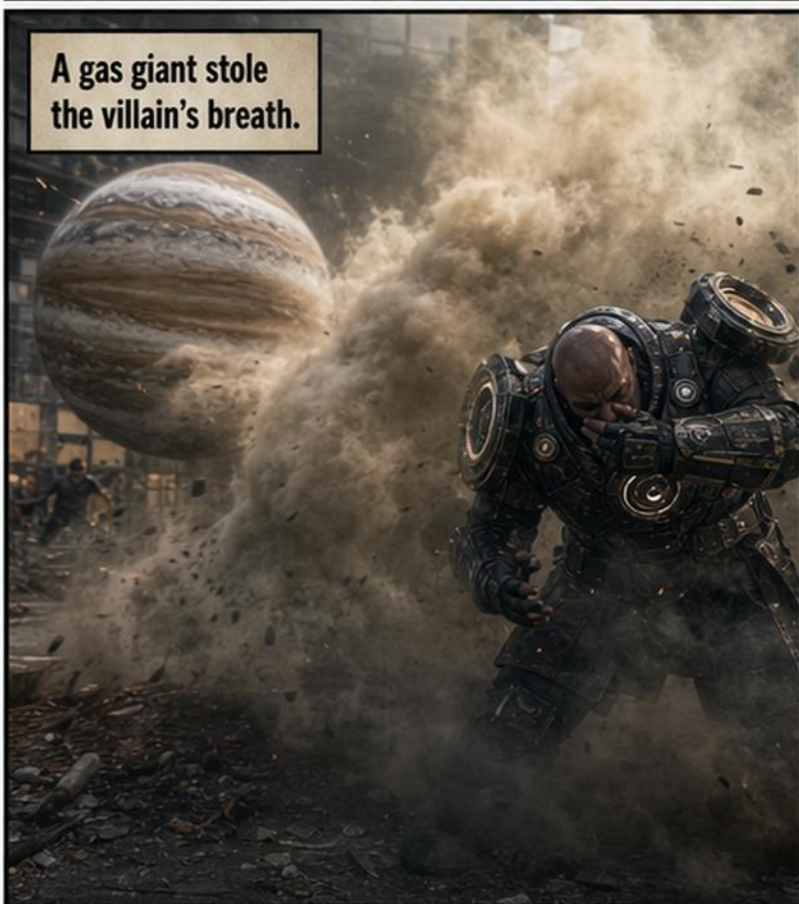
An ice world became a wall.



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.



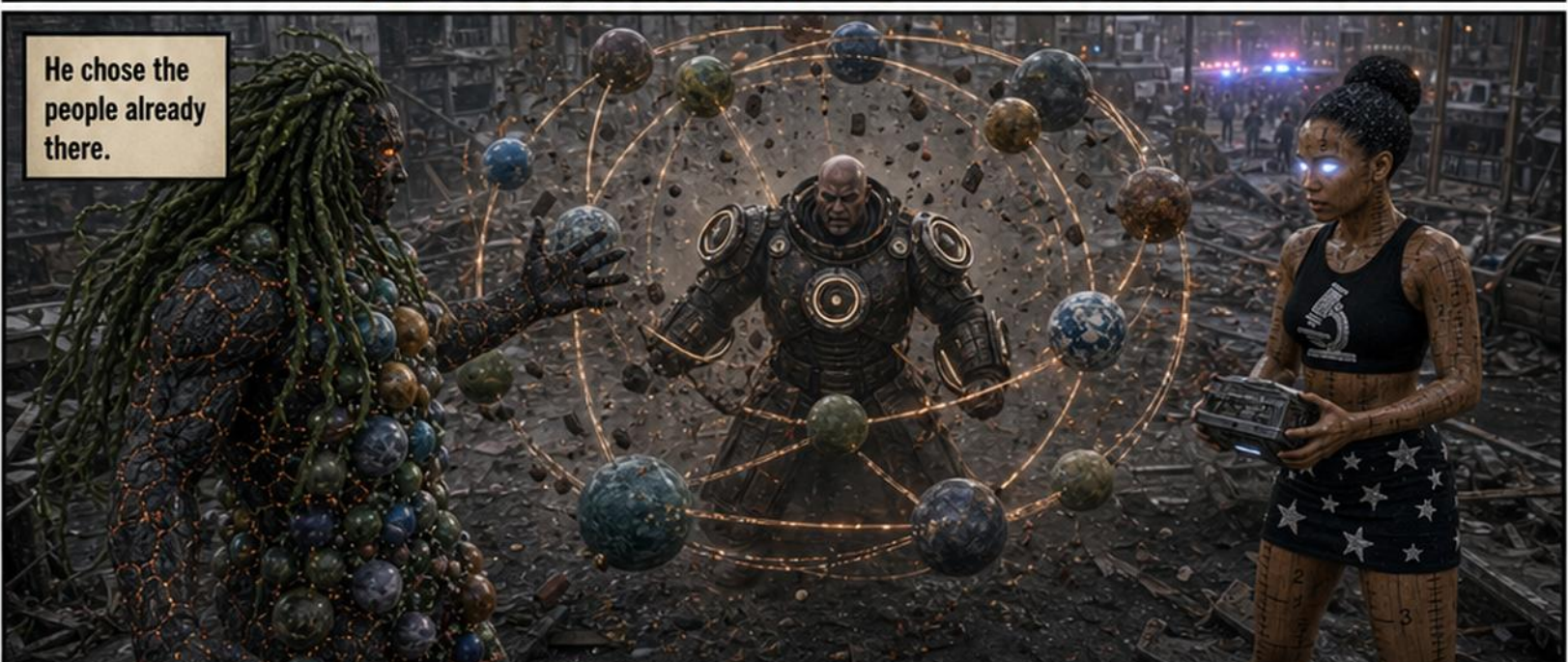
It was a world that kept living after he looked away.



He stopped making something new.



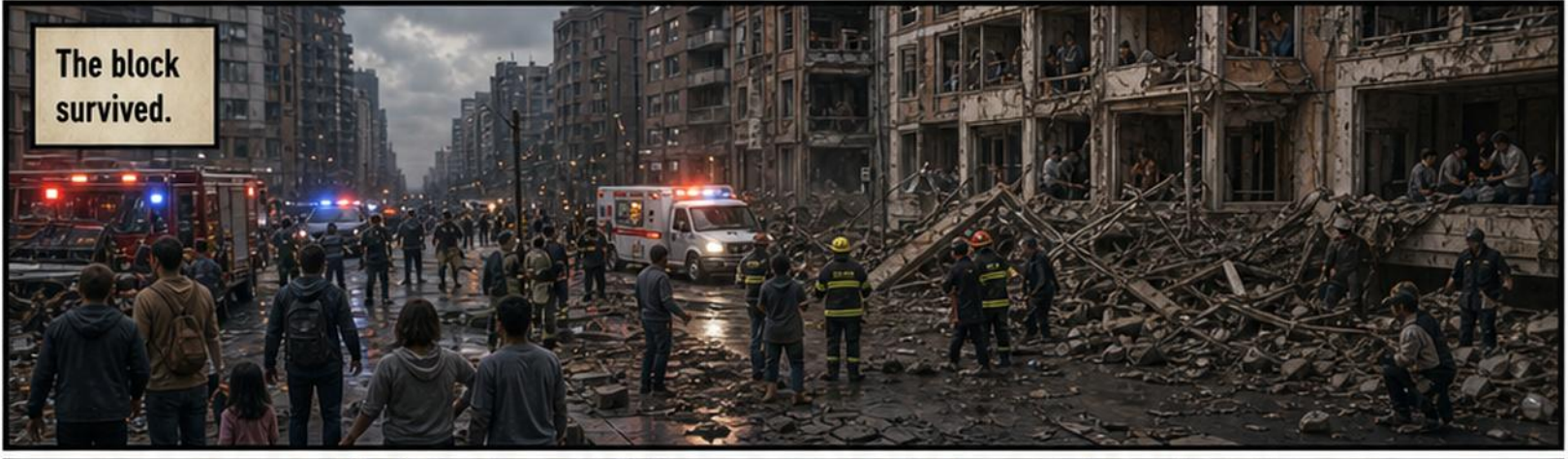
He chose the people already there.



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.

