

PLANET-MAN: DISASTERO



*A WALKING APOCALYPSE
DEMANDS WORSHIP.*



Disastero could
end the world.



So the world
learned to kneel.



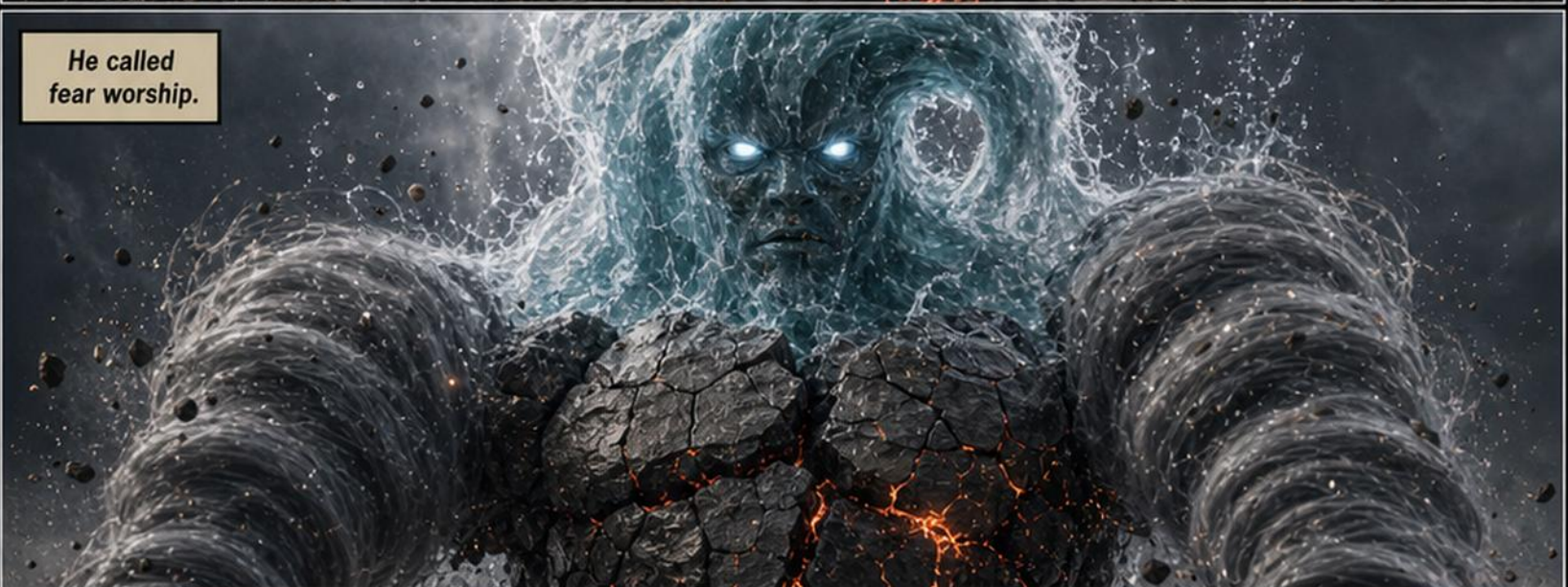
Leaders brought
offerings to the
Apocalypse Church.



Those who
challenged him
lost everything.



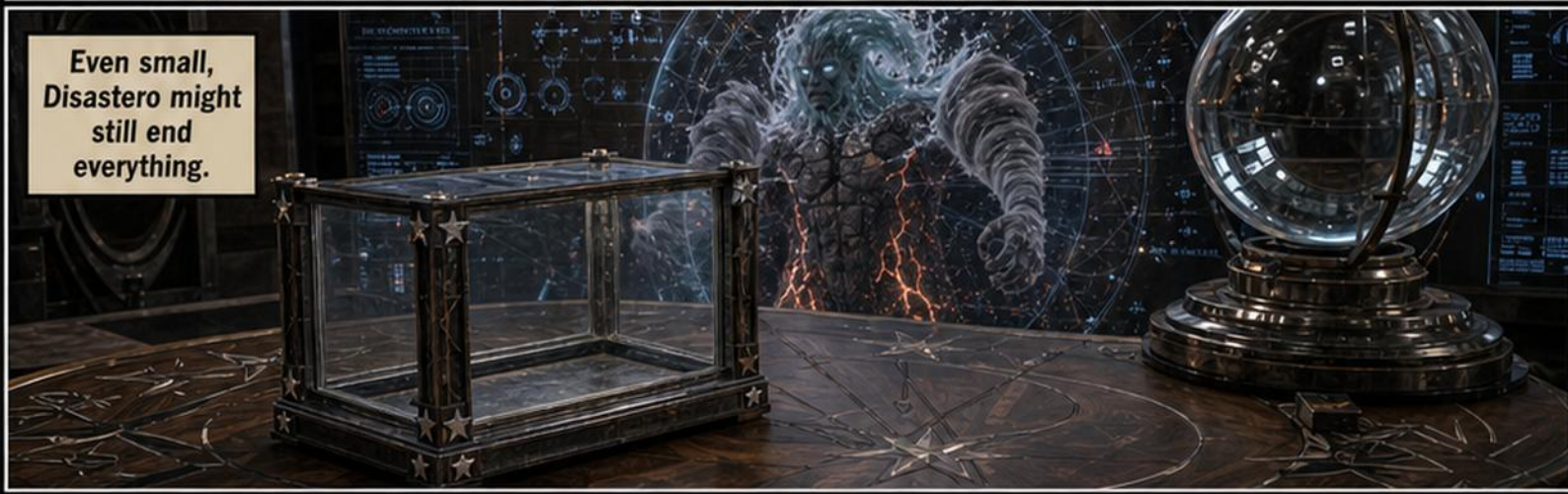
He called
fear worship.



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?



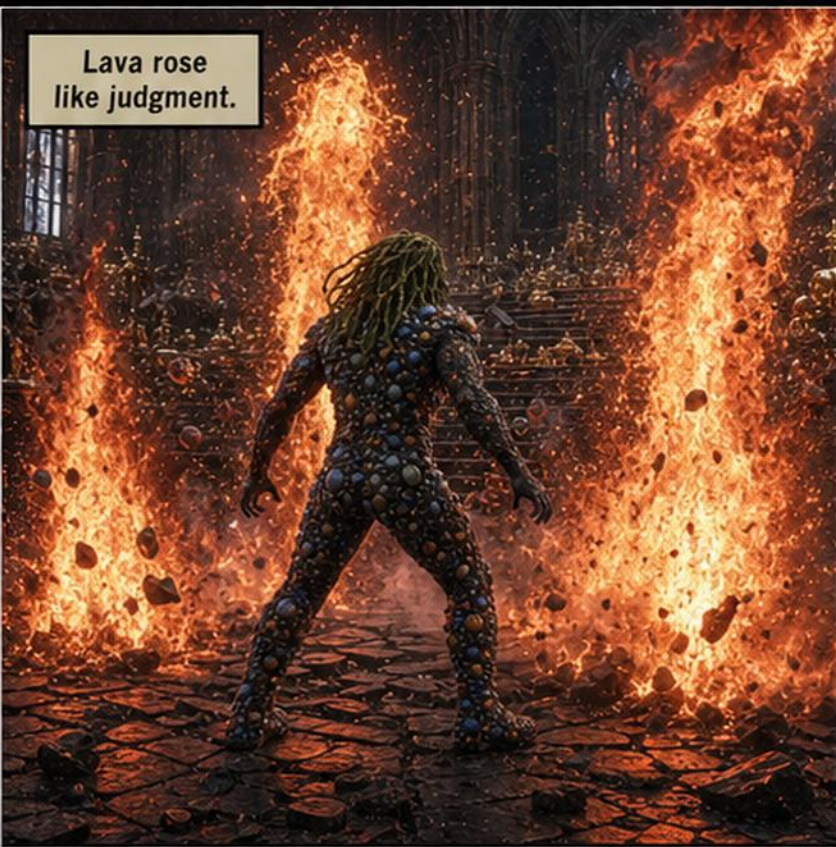
Planet-Man
found no
loneliness there.



Planet-Man:
Then I have
to kill you.



Lava rose
like judgment.



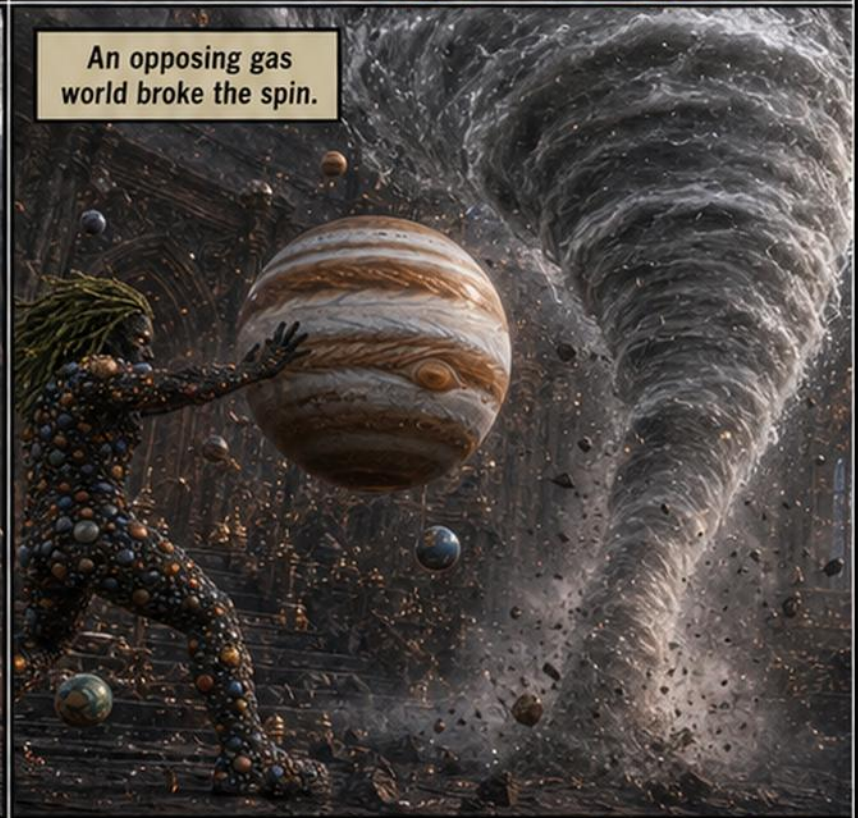
Planet-Man flew
between the plumes.



A tornado hammered
him downward.



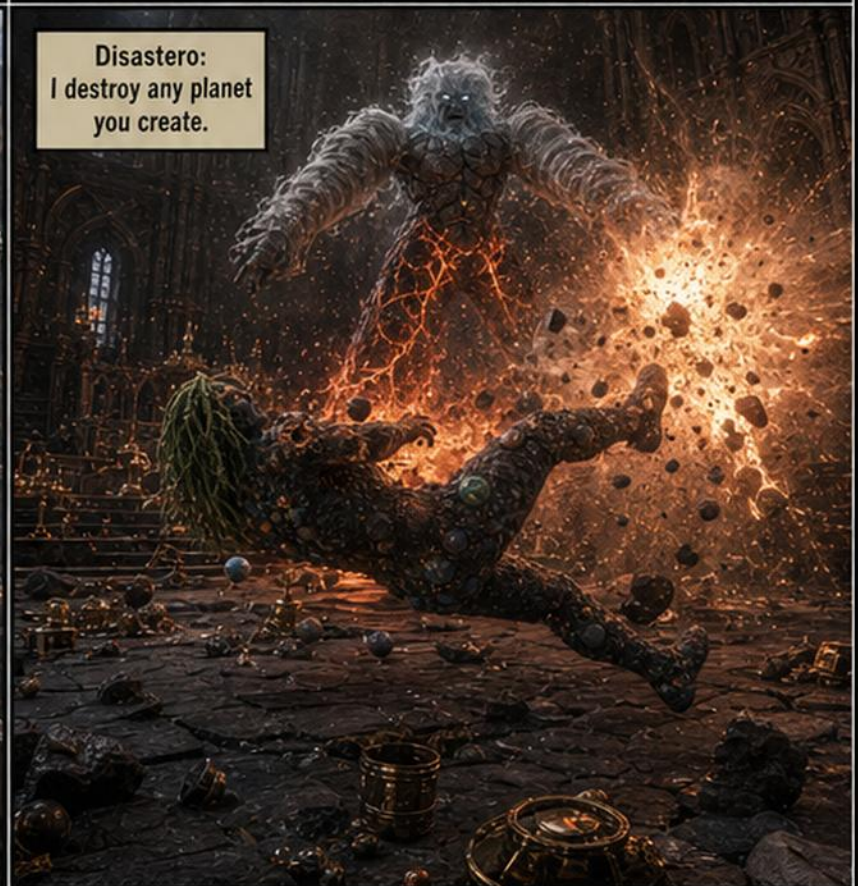
An opposing gas
world broke the spin.



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.

