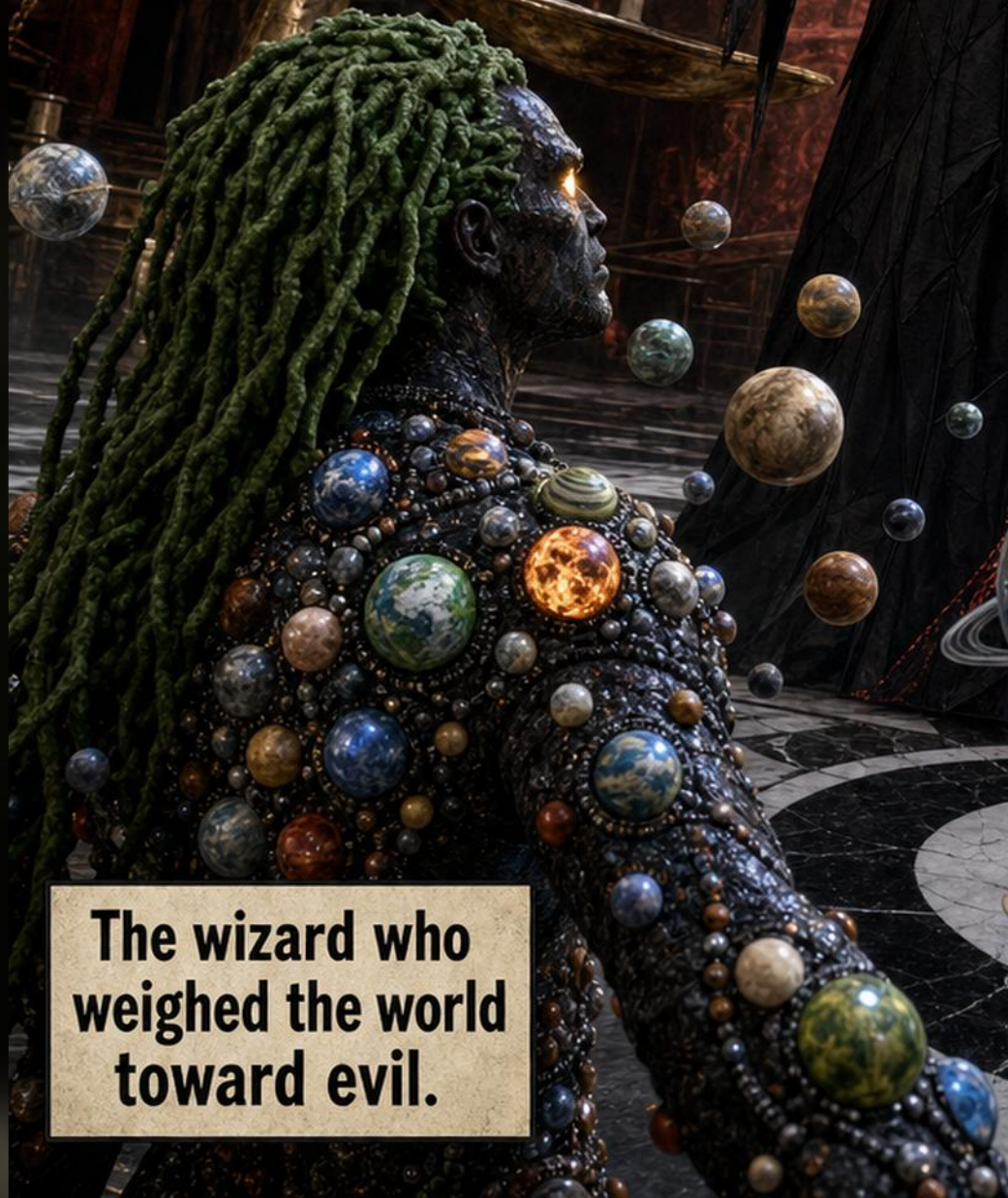


# PLANET-MAN: SCALLARD



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.**

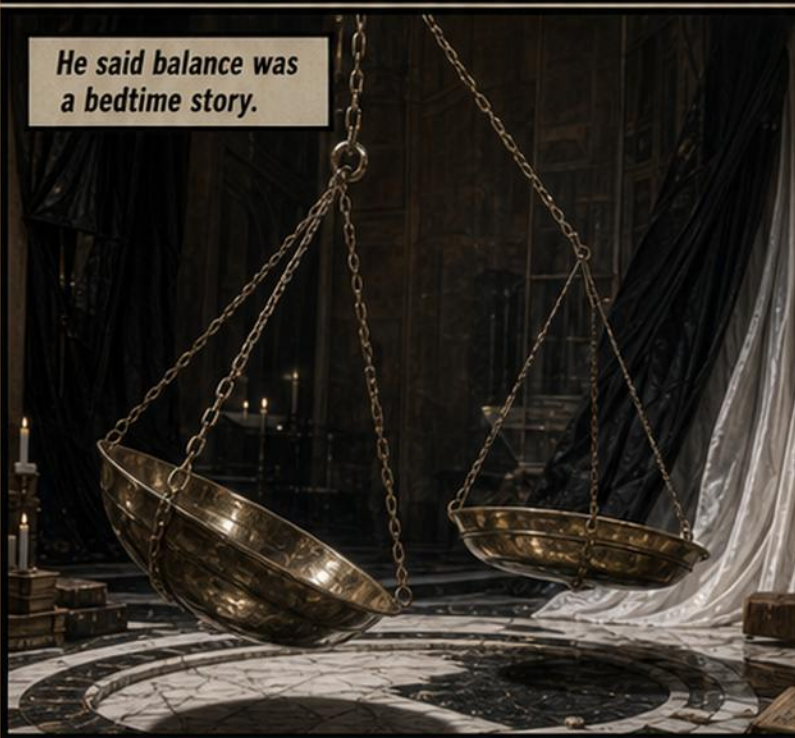
Scalard waited  
inside a crooked hall.



You serve  
the wrong side.



He said balance was  
a bedtime story.



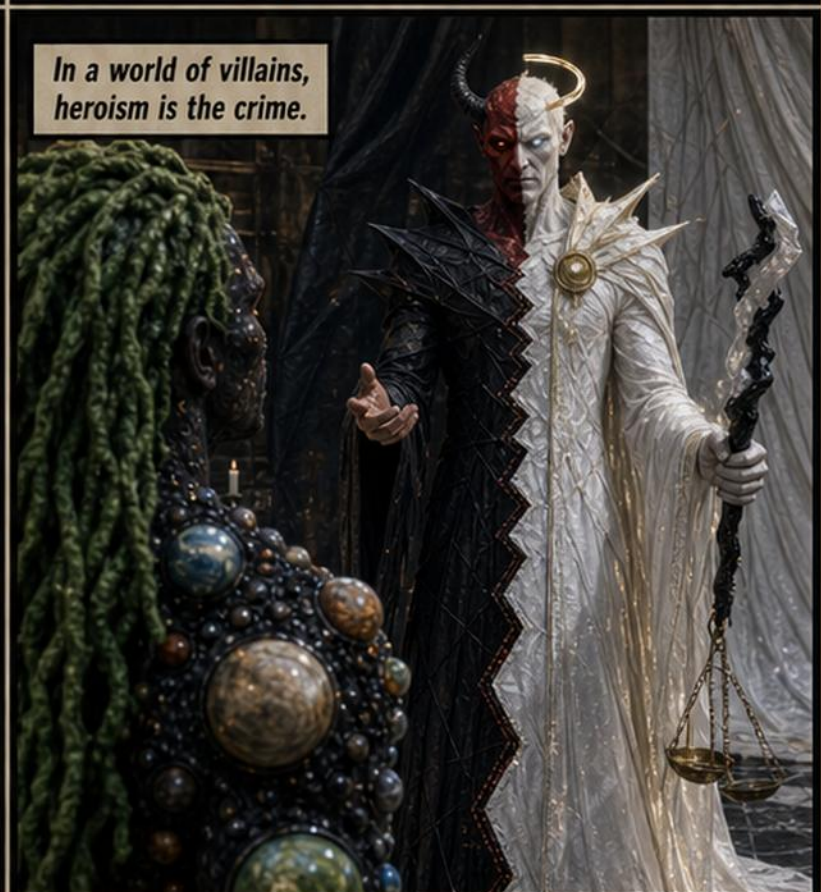
He said evil was the  
world's true shape.



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.**



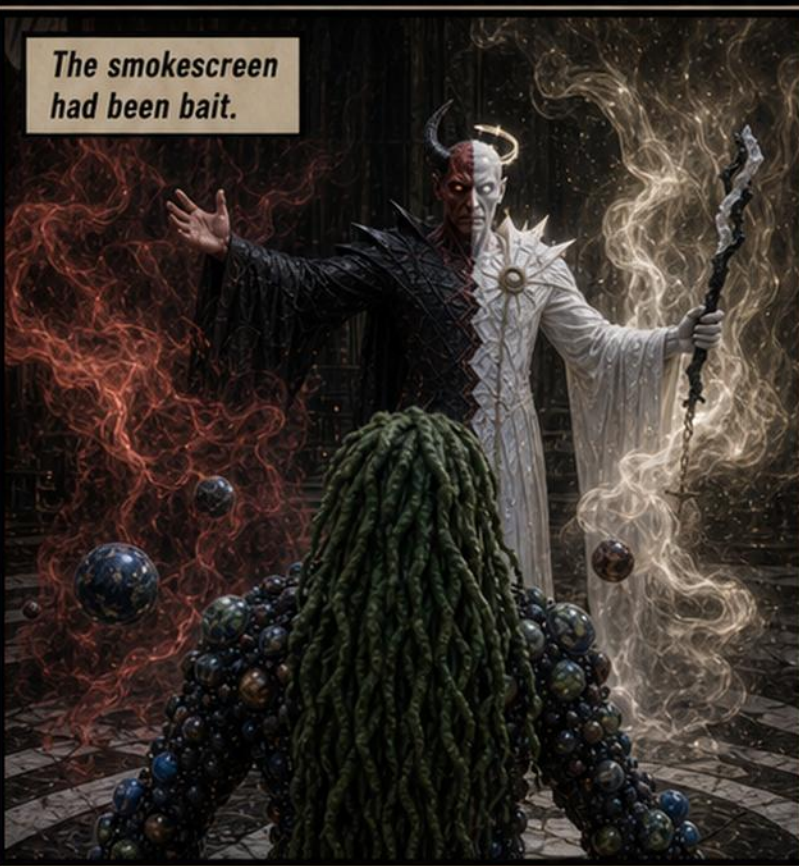
**That means  
it can still change.**



**Scaldard smiled,  
because he already knew.**



*The smokescreen  
had been bait.*



*I can restore  
your size.*



*The spell needed  
his consent.*



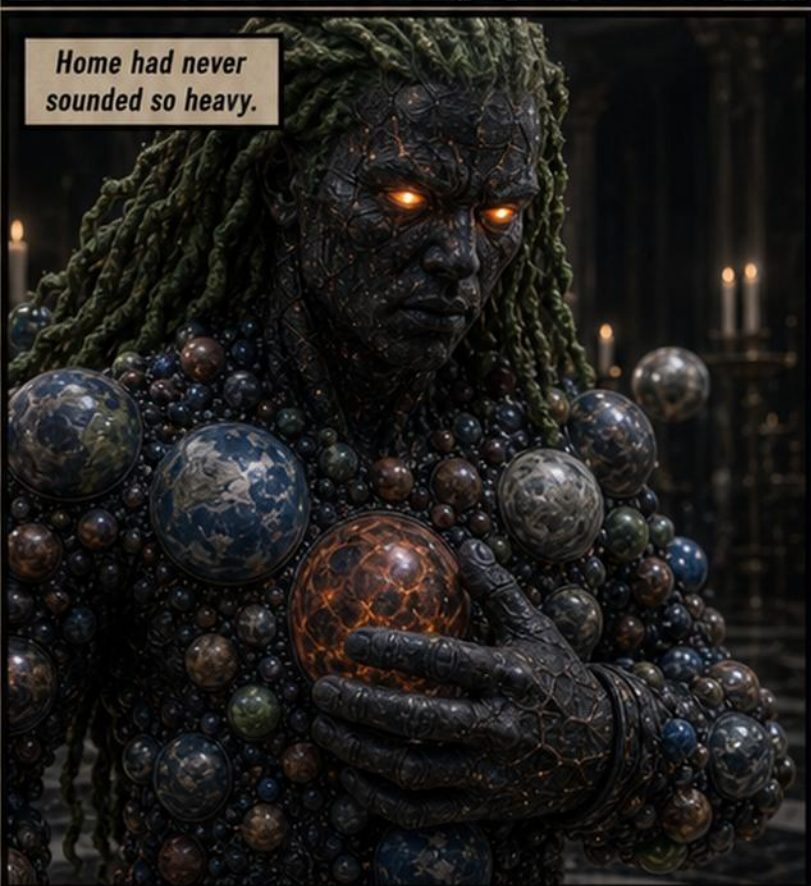
*Leave her.  
Leave this world.*



*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.



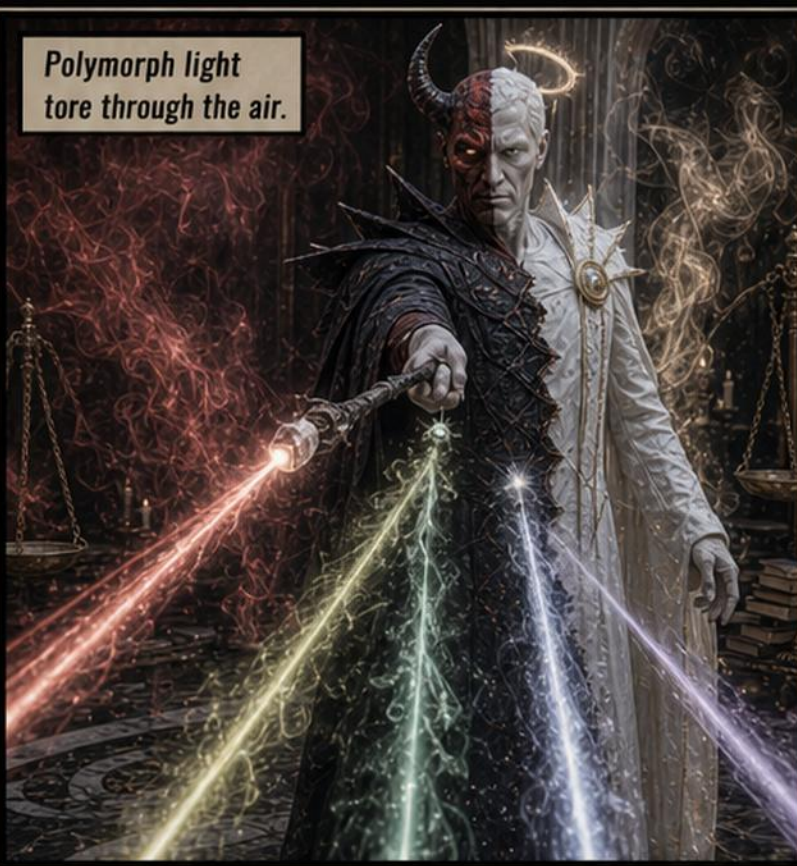
I am done abandoning  
my creations.



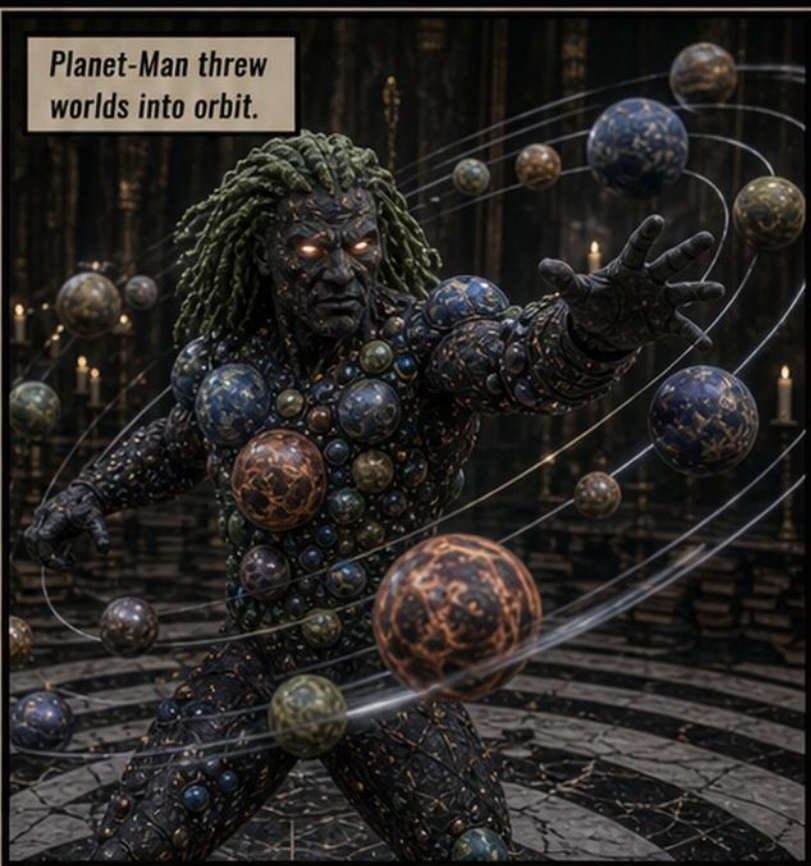
Scalard raised his wand.



Polymorph light  
tore through the air.



Planet-Man threw  
worlds into orbit.



One became a frog.



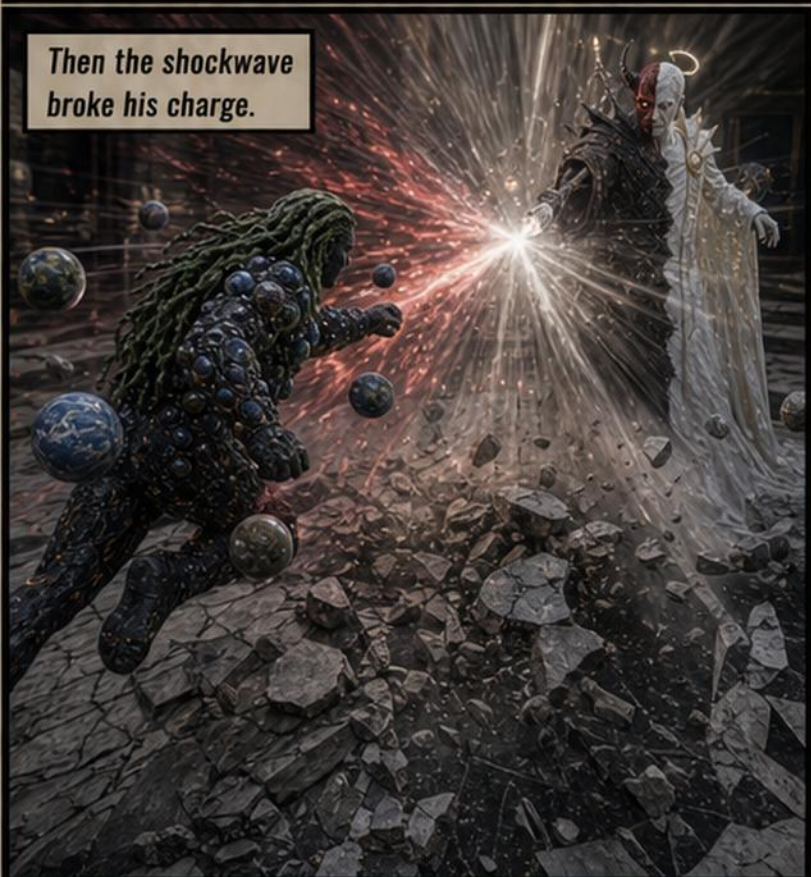
One became a rabbit.



One became a squirrel.



Then the shockwave  
broke his charge.



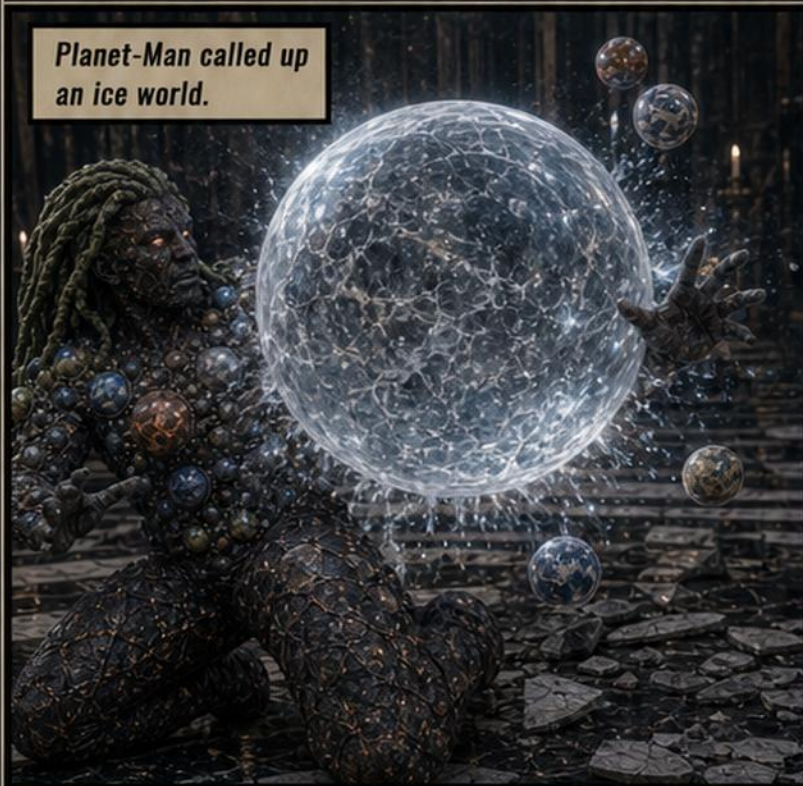
*I preserve  
the true order.*



*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.*

