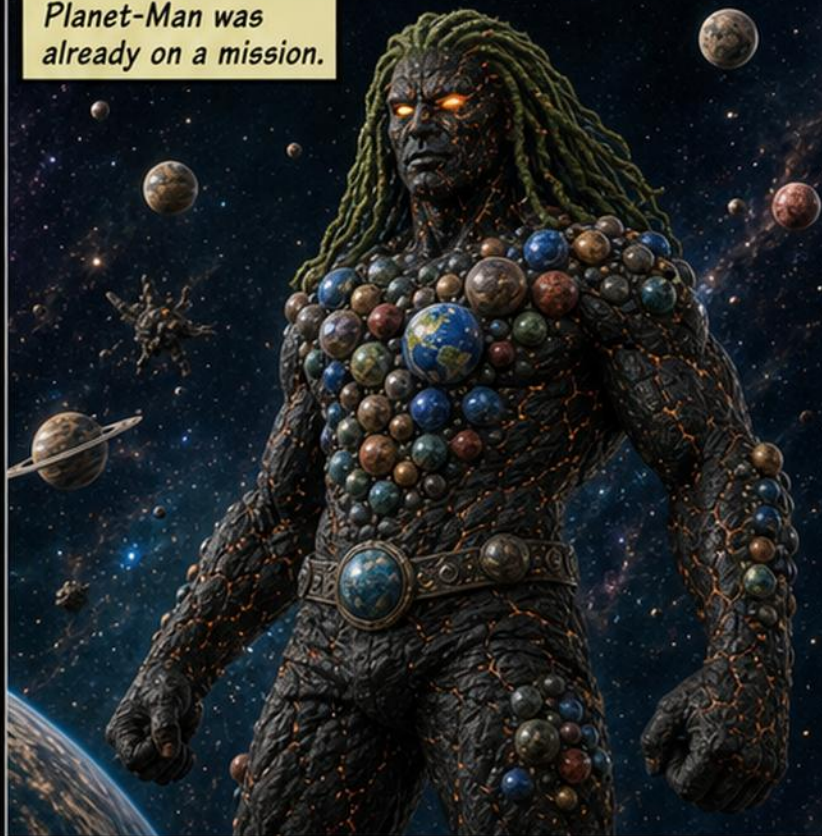


PLANET-MAN: NOTHING MUCH

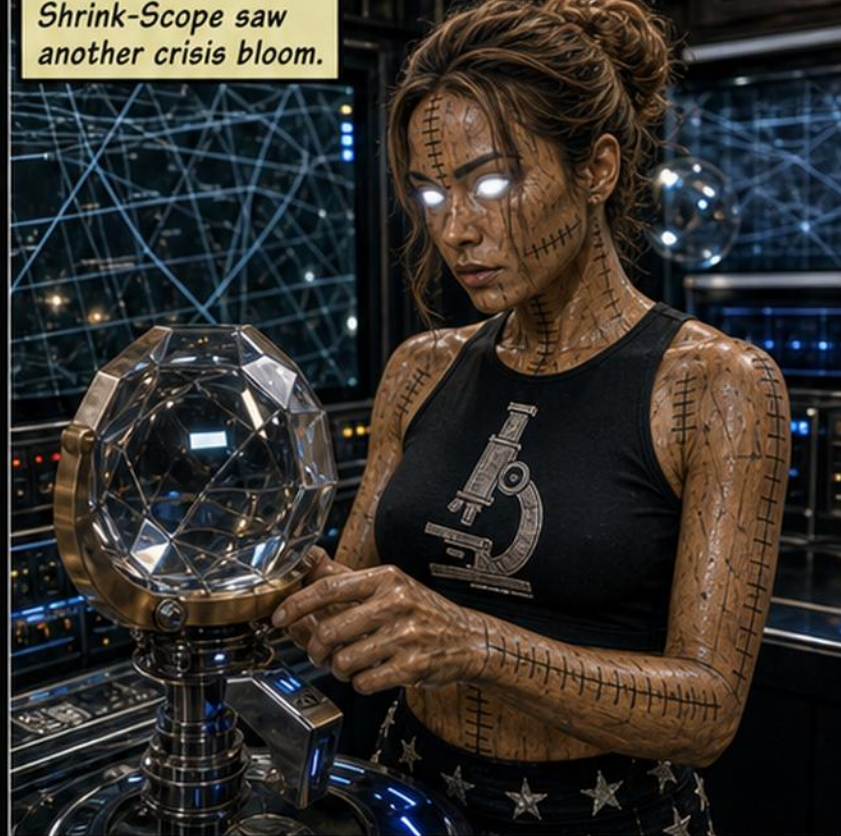
Shrink-Scope
handles it.



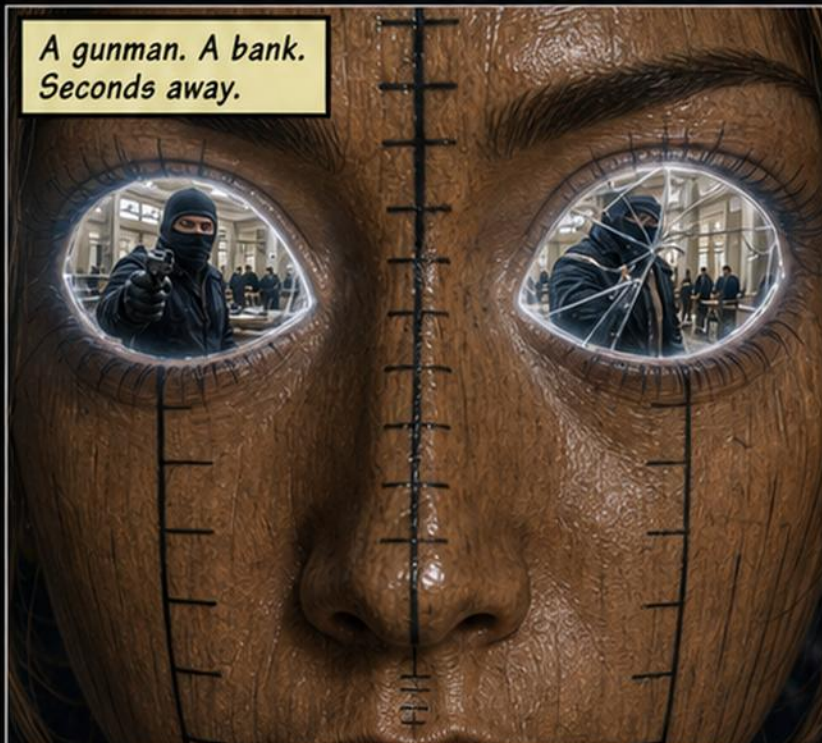
Planet-Man was already on a mission.



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.



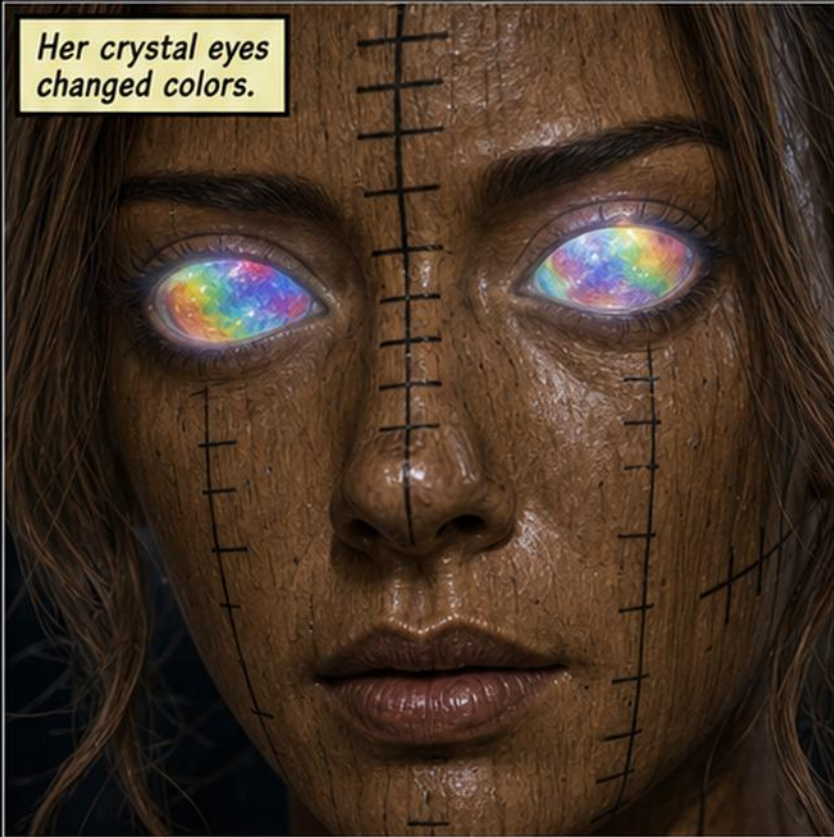
Bet you can't fight.



His stomp cracked the pavement.



You're a super?



Her crystal eyes changed colors.



The next second arrived early.

The overhead strike missed.



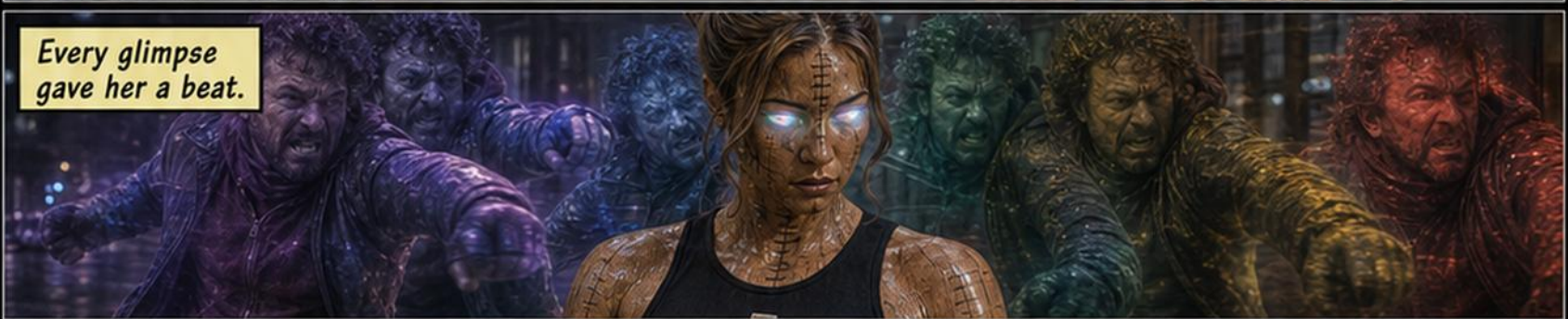
The kick found empty air.



The hook passed her cheek.



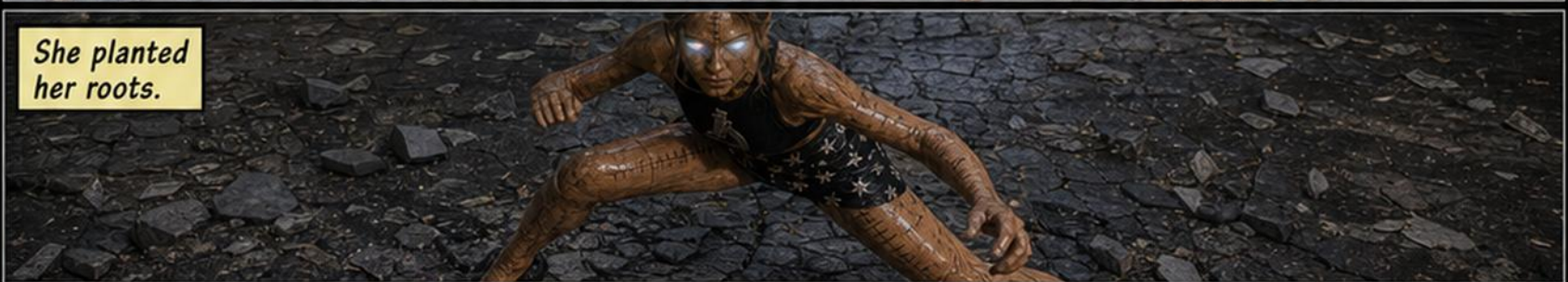
Every glimpse gave her a beat.



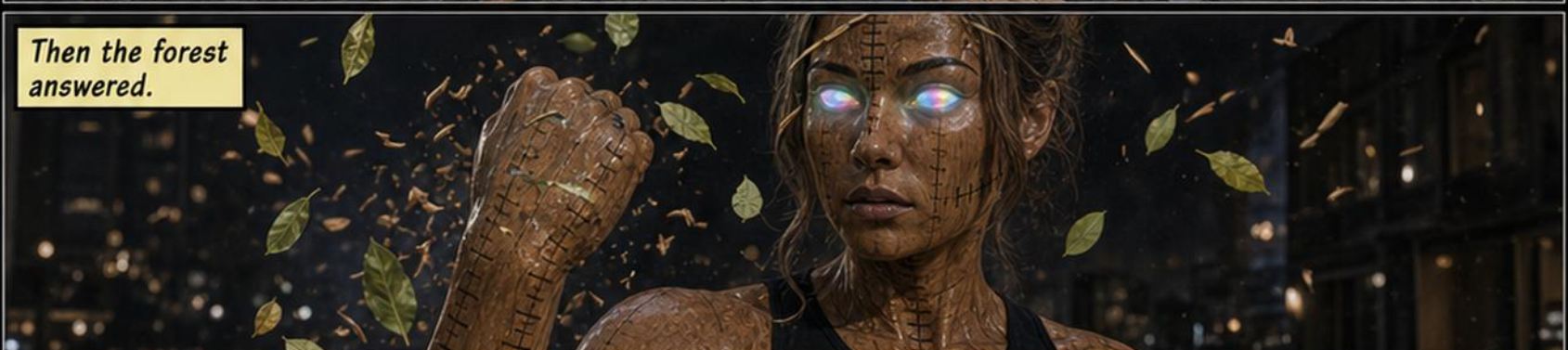
He lunged for the tackle.



She planted her roots.



Then the forest answered.



A normal punch would not do.



She carried older strength.



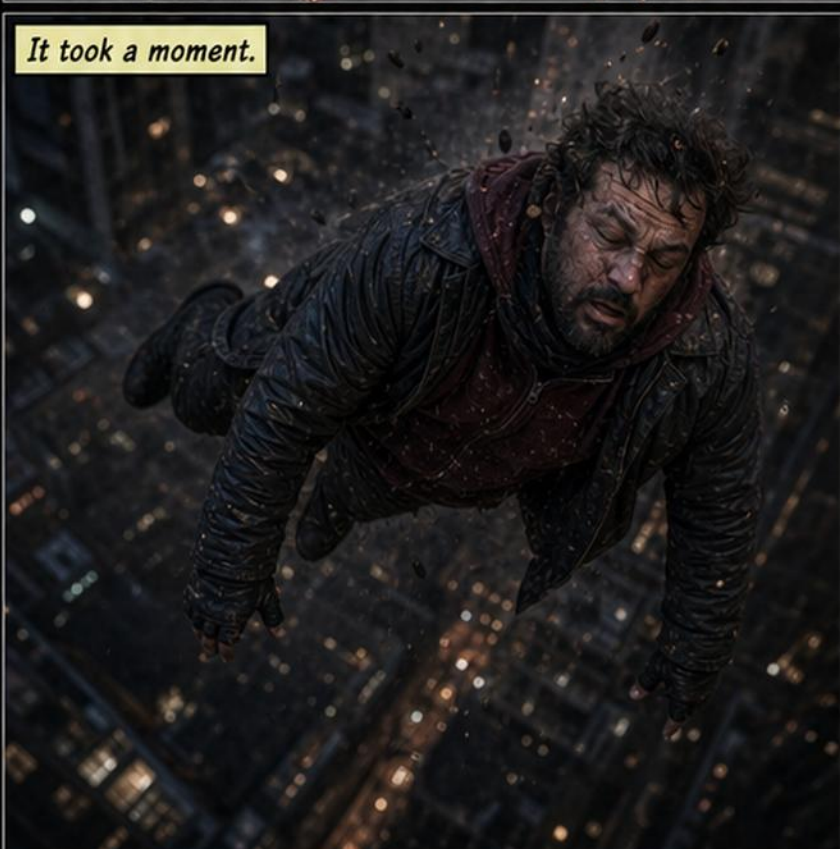
A falling sequoia has weight.



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.

