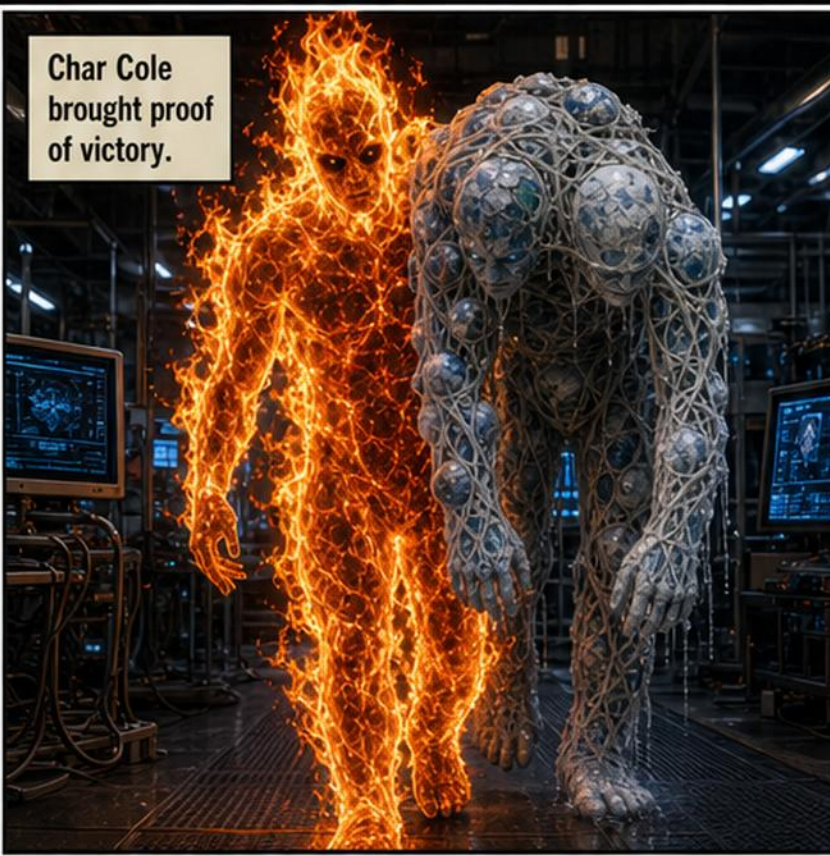


PLANET-MAN: BLIZZARD

**A guardian falls.
A world still waits.**



Char Cole brought proof of victory.



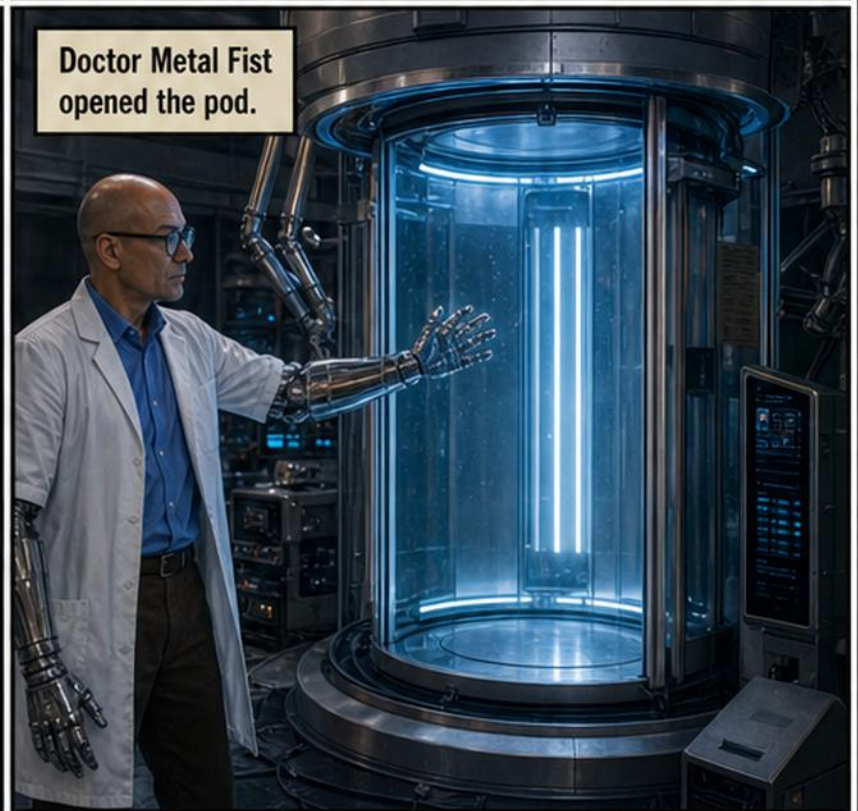
Blizzard had fought until the frost gave out.



Doctor. I brought your specimen.



Doctor Metal Fist opened the pod.



The ice guardian could barely lift his head.



Then the scan began.





Metrics poured out in cold light.



Where are these heroes coming from?



Spawn of dreadful Planet-Man.



Planet-Man has kids?



Created. Not birthed.



The scanner saw what anger missed.

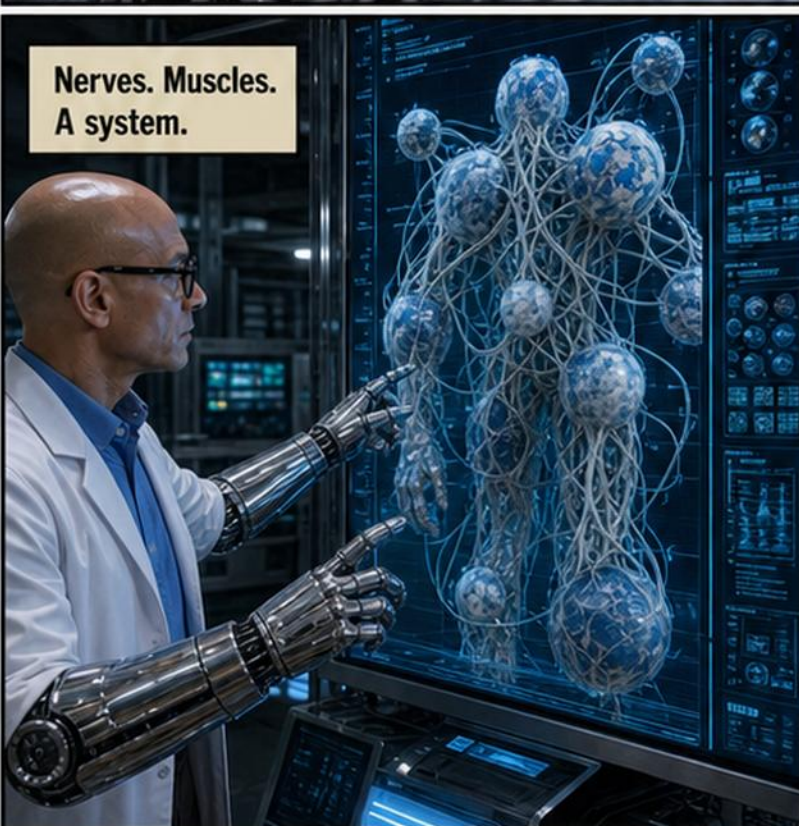
Each world
was not alone.



Roots joined
planet to planet.



Nerves. Muscles.
A system.



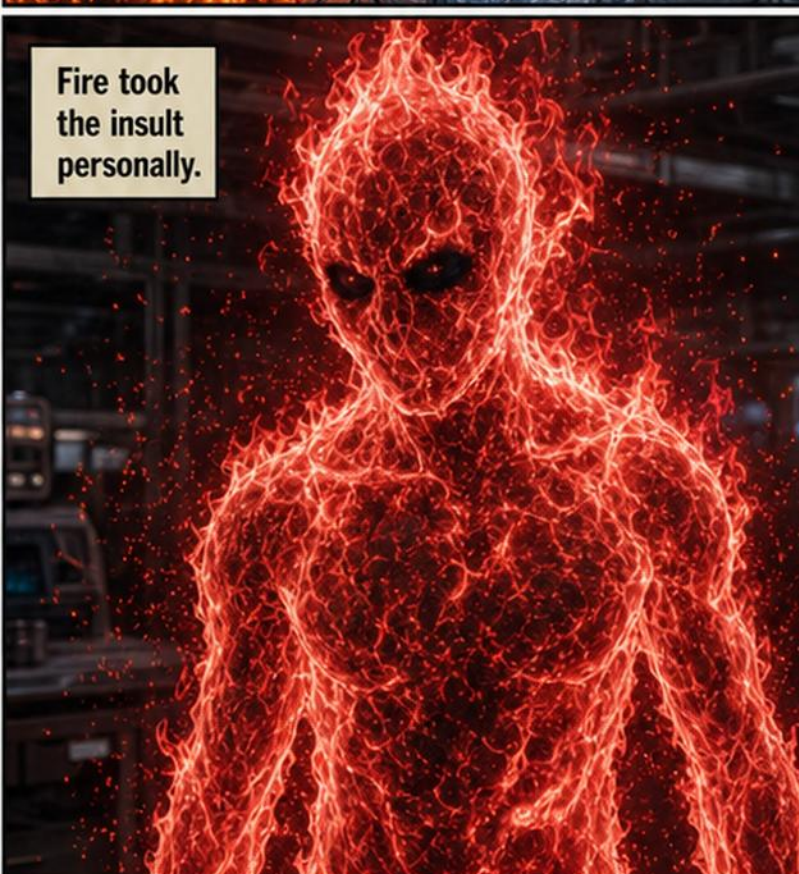
So they
are alive?



Obviously,
nitwit.



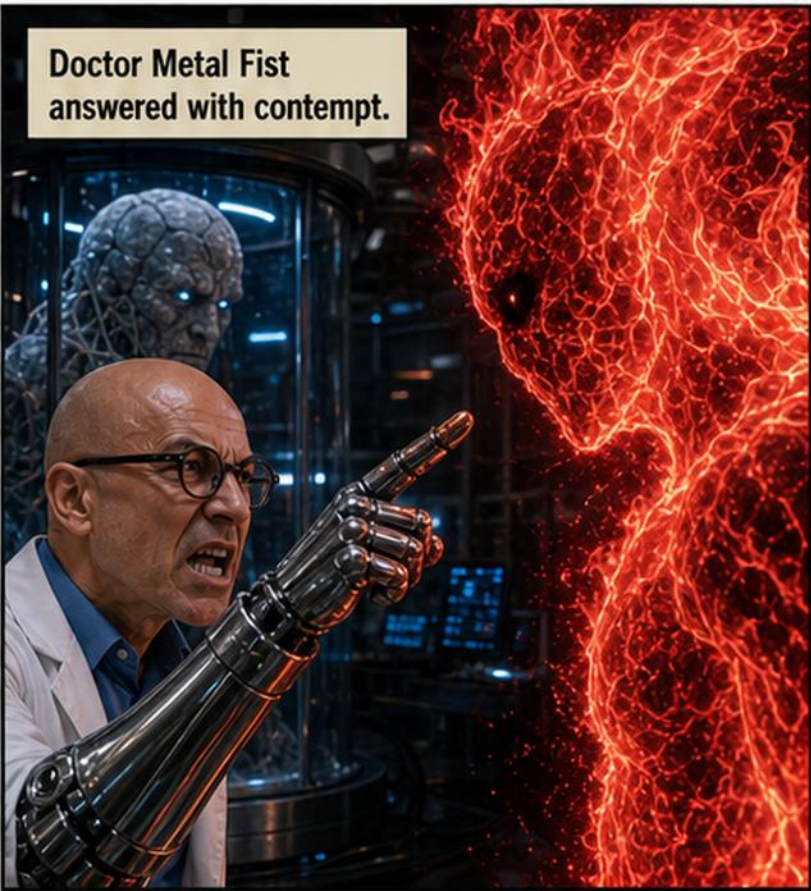
Fire took
the insult
personally.



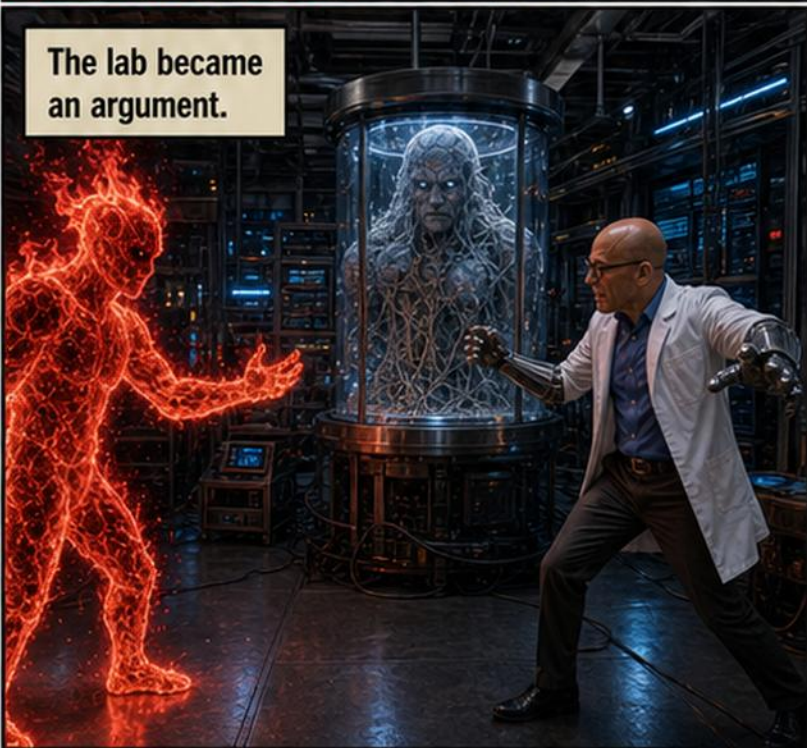
Respect me.



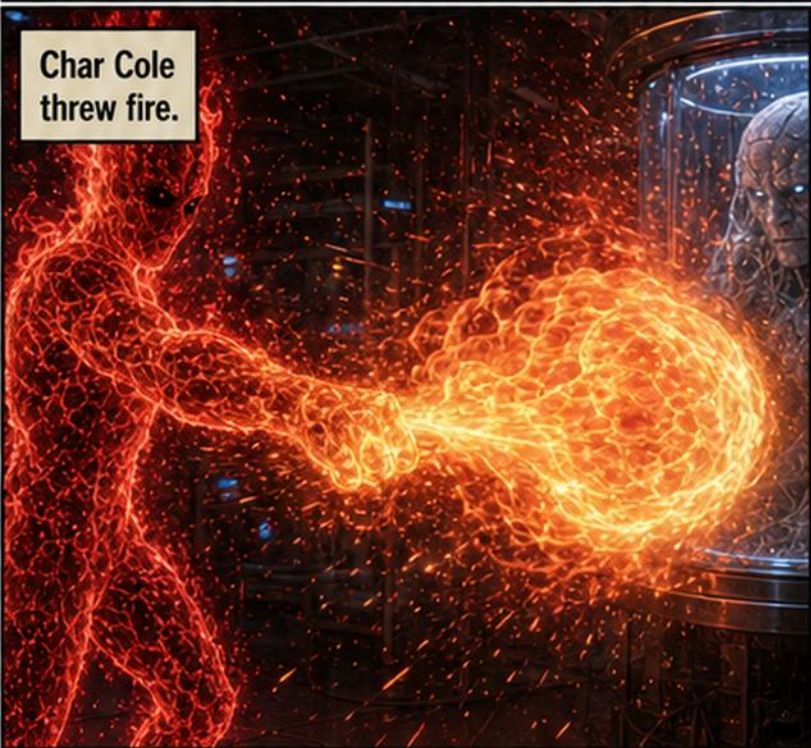
Doctor Metal Fist answered with contempt.



The lab became an argument.



Char Cole threw fire.



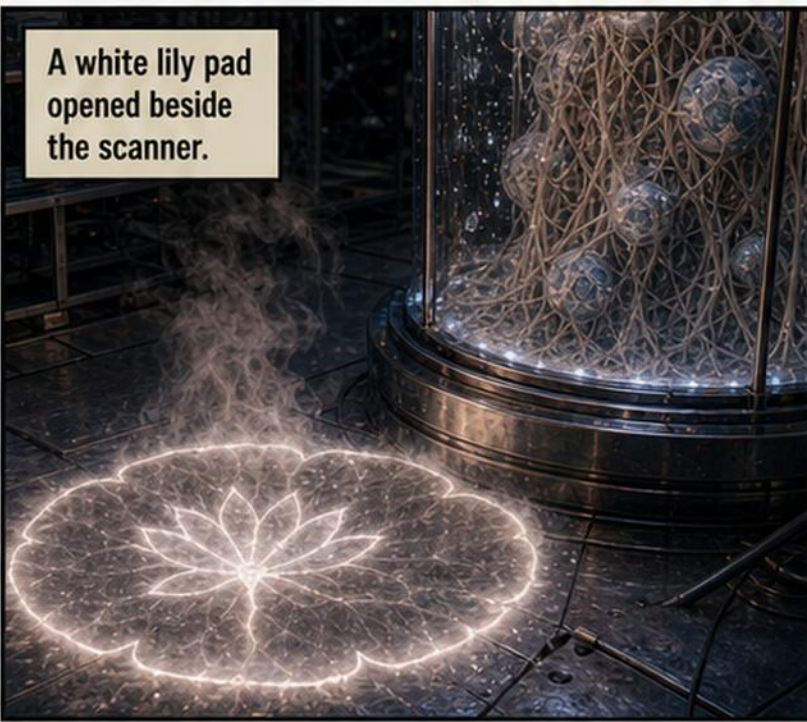
Metal Fist threw it back.



No one watched the floor.



A white lily pad opened beside the scanner.



Hoppette came through low and quiet.



The villains kept swinging.



Blizzard was colder than hope.



Stay with me.



One lift.
One jump.



The lab lost its prisoner.



Another world
received them.



Thank you.



Not yet.



Where are we?



Your new
assignment.



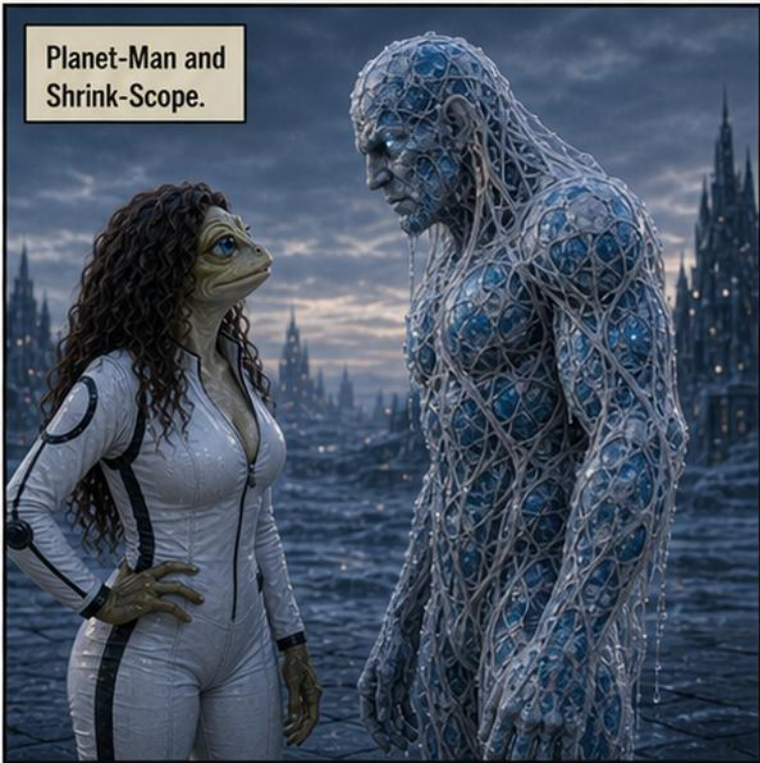
Rescue had brought
orders with it.



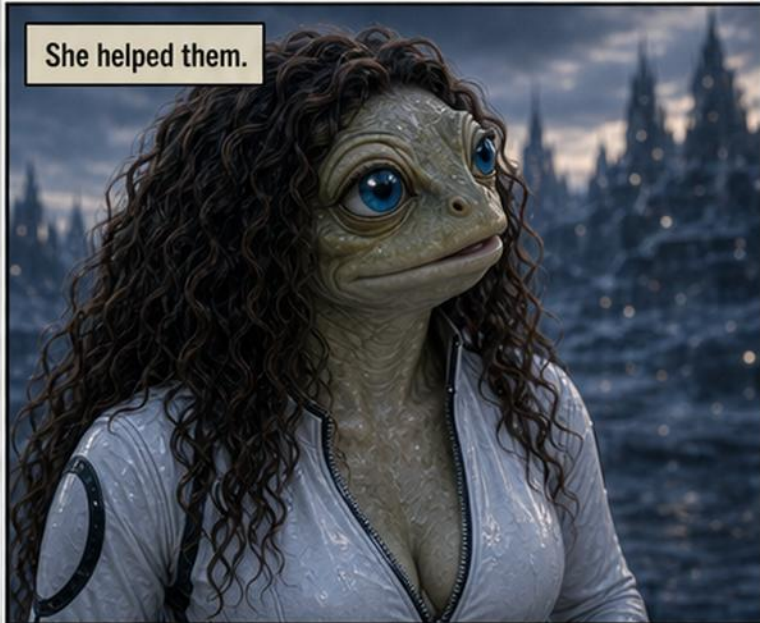
Who authorized this?



Planet-Man and Shrink-Scope.



She helped them.



They sent guardians where worlds needed hands.



No fire villains here.



Blizzard stood a little taller.



Good luck.

