

DECA-FORM: ISLAND RETIREMENT

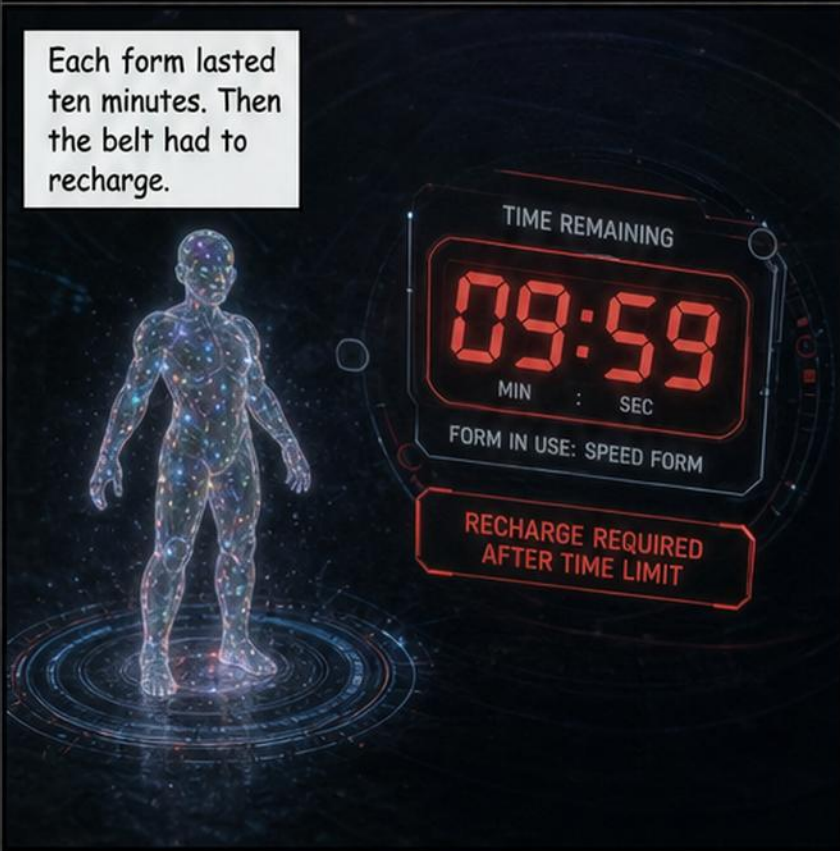
*Sometimes
superheroes have
to save themselves.*



Deca-Form's alien belt could unlock ten different forms.



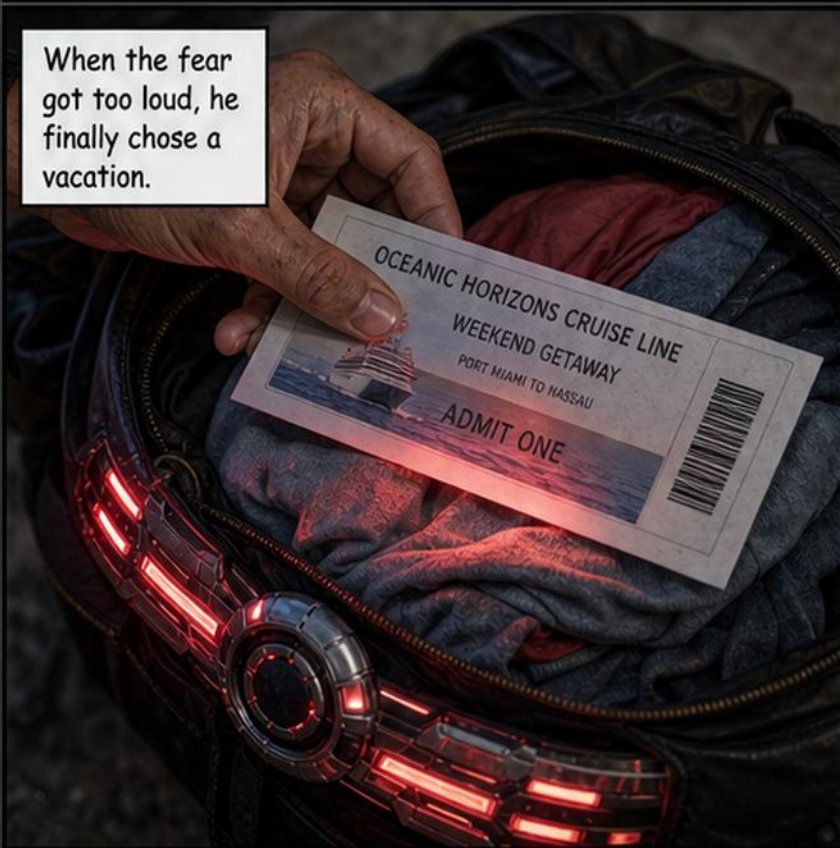
Each form lasted ten minutes. Then the belt had to recharge.



Being a hero did not make anxiety disappear.



When the fear got too loud, he finally chose a vacation.



A weekend cruise was supposed to be the one mission with no mission.



Then the sky started making plans of its own.



The bolt did not strike the ship.



It judged it.



One second later,
Deca-Form was gone.



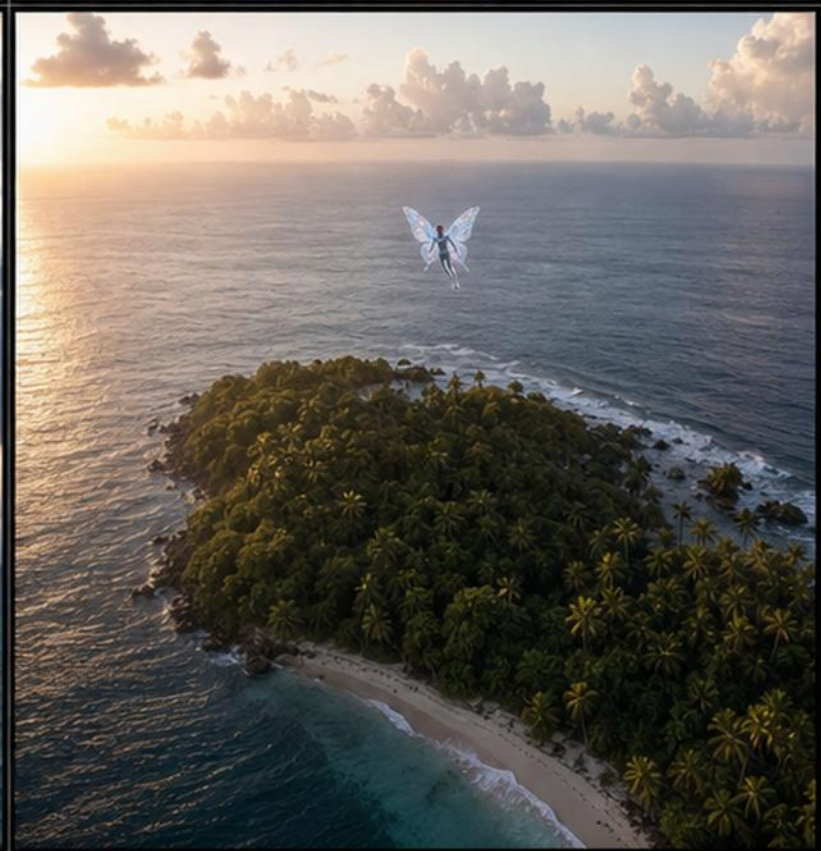
No ship. No radio.
No one calling his name.



First rule: breathe.



Second rule:
get above the fear.





The sky gave him distance.

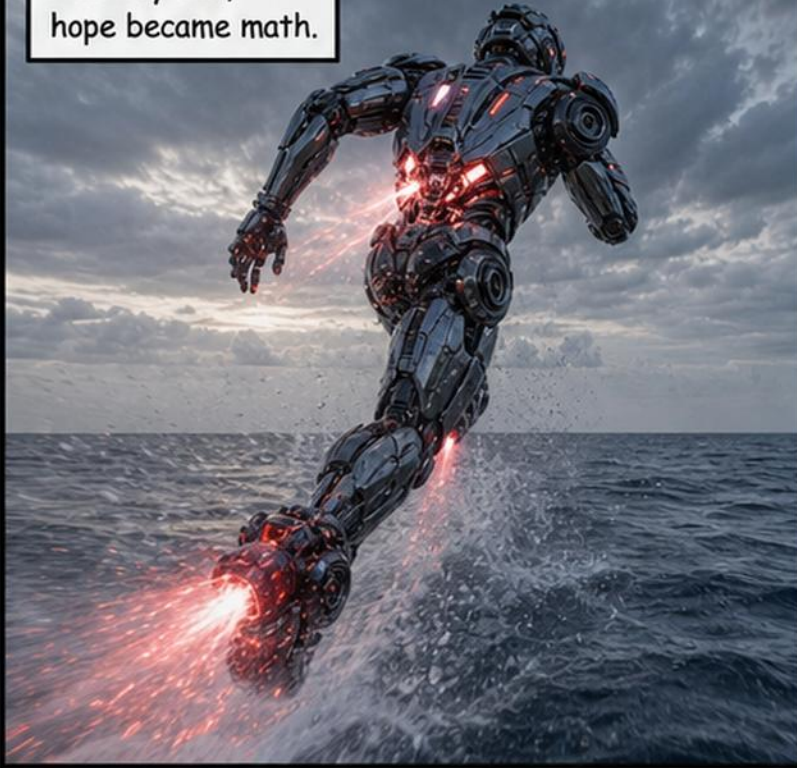


The belt gave him ten minutes.



The ocean gave him nothing back.

Halfway out,
hope became math.



If the clock beat him,
the ocean won.



So he ran back
to the only answer
he had.



Home stopped
meaning a place
behind him.



It became the next
thing he could make.



Shelter first.
Food second.
Panic last.



Comfort was not the same as company.



So Deca-Form stopped waiting for rescue.



His Amoeba-Man form can duplicate. By having them all manually change back to normal: One became many.



He made enough of himself to build a life.



Sometimes superheroes have to save themselves.

