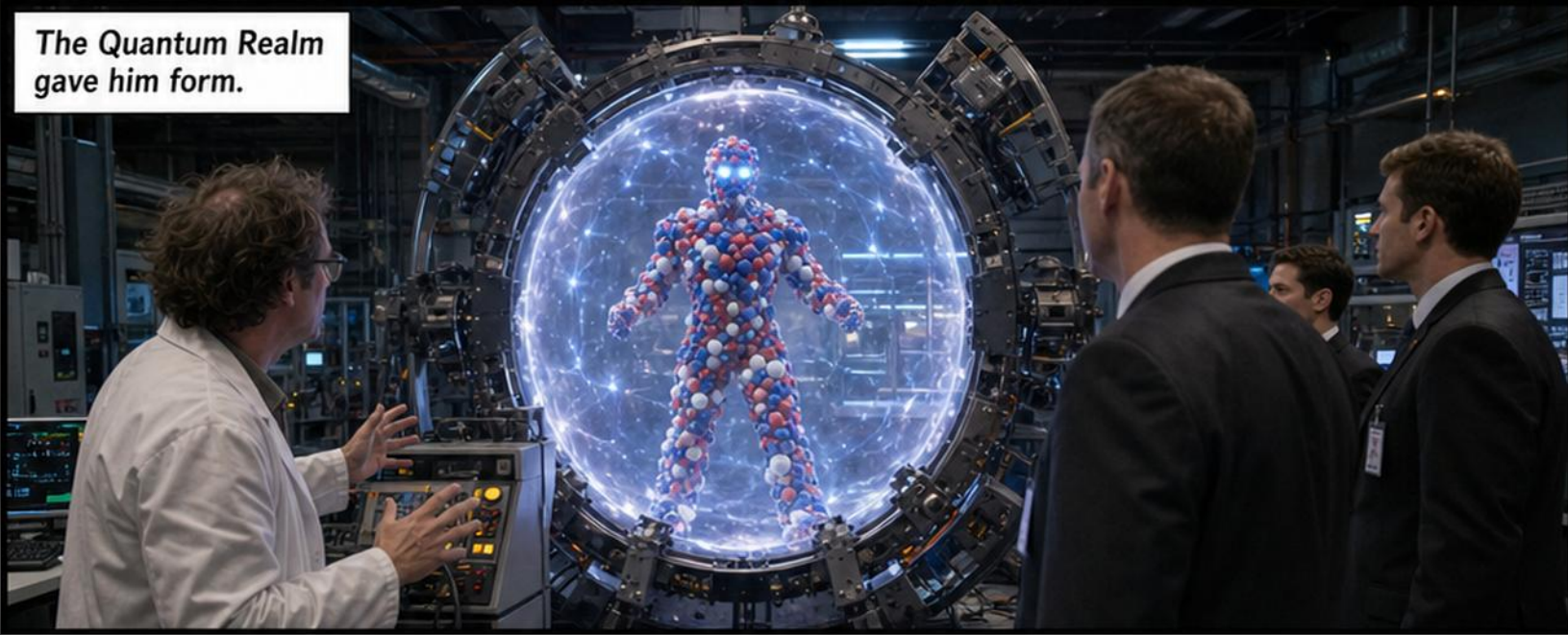


PARTICLE PATRIOT: **TIME DISPLACEMENT**

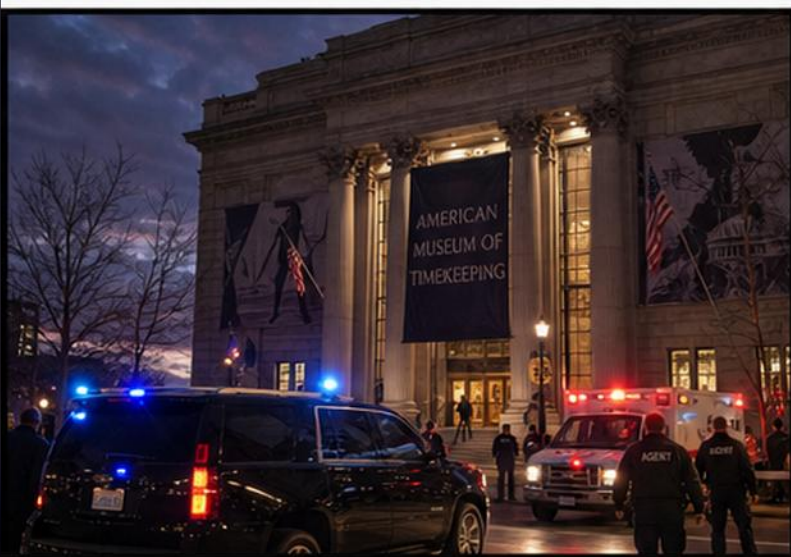


One stolen second could rewrite America.

The Quantum Realm gave him form.



The Macroscopic Realm gave him purpose.



For his first mission, Particle Patriot guarded time itself.

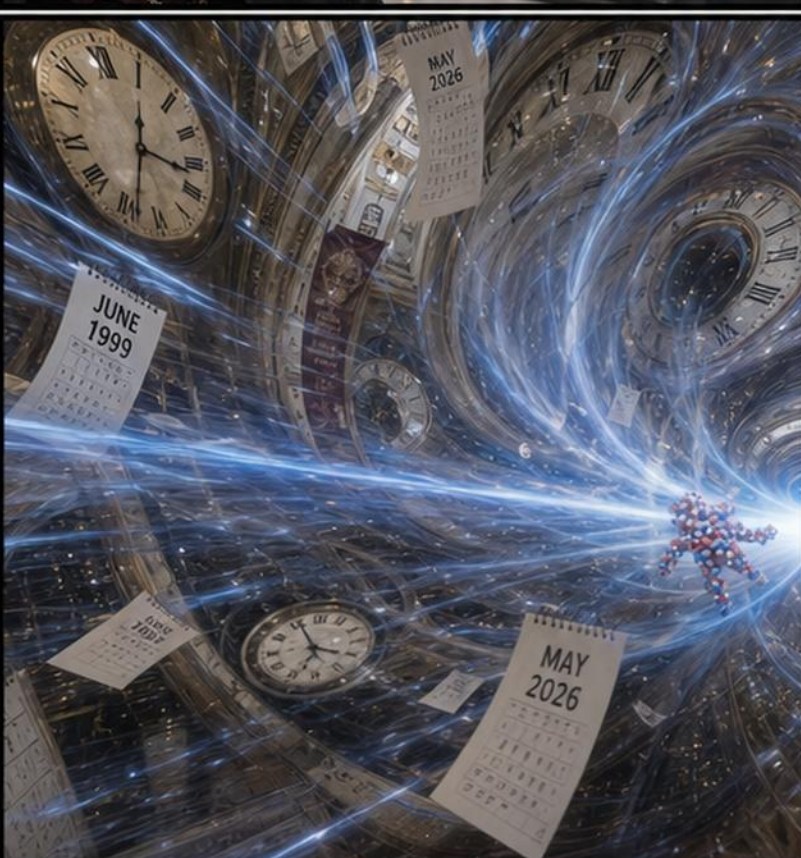
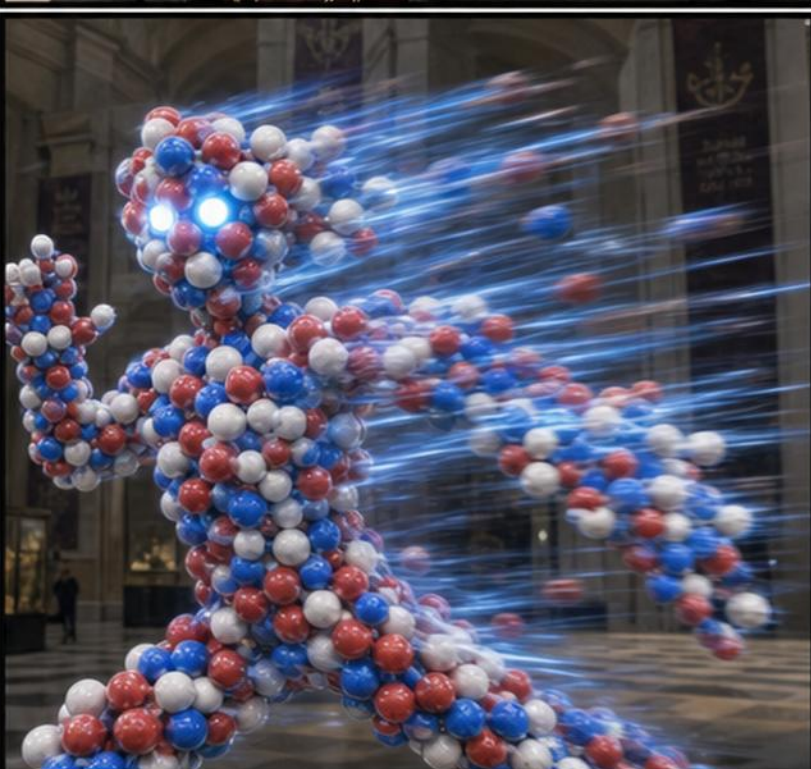


Clocktor had been laughed out of every serious room.



Now he carried proof with a trigger.

One blast stole Particle Patriot from the present.

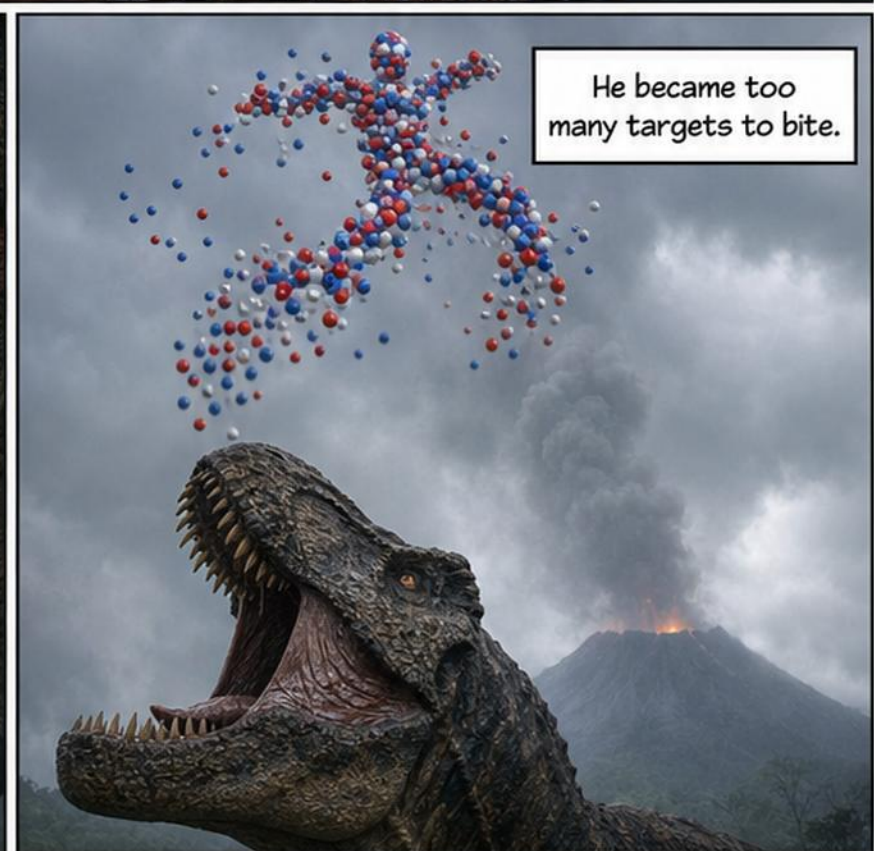
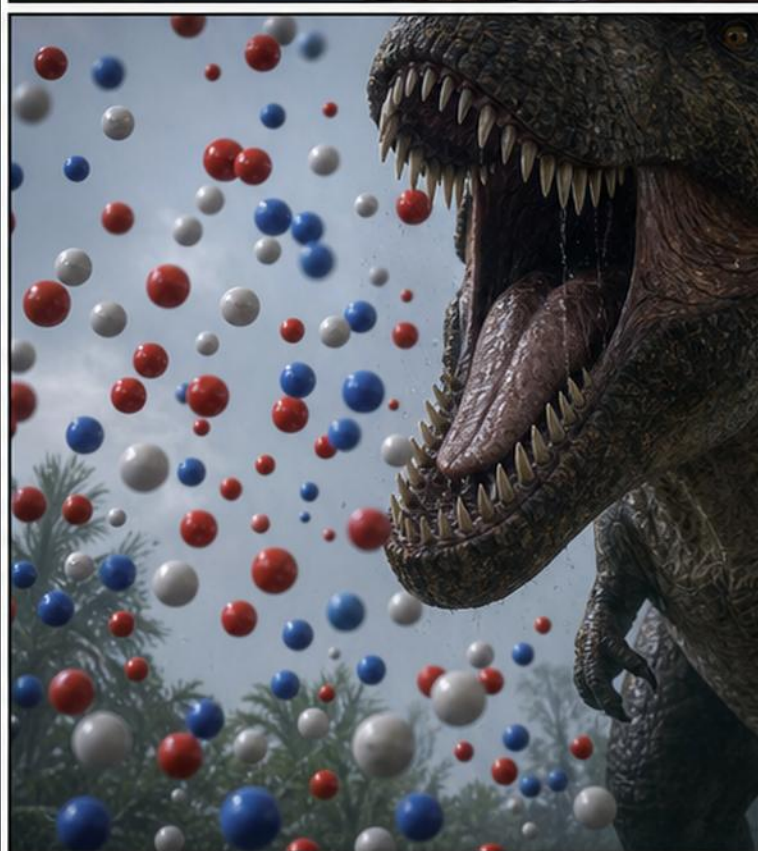
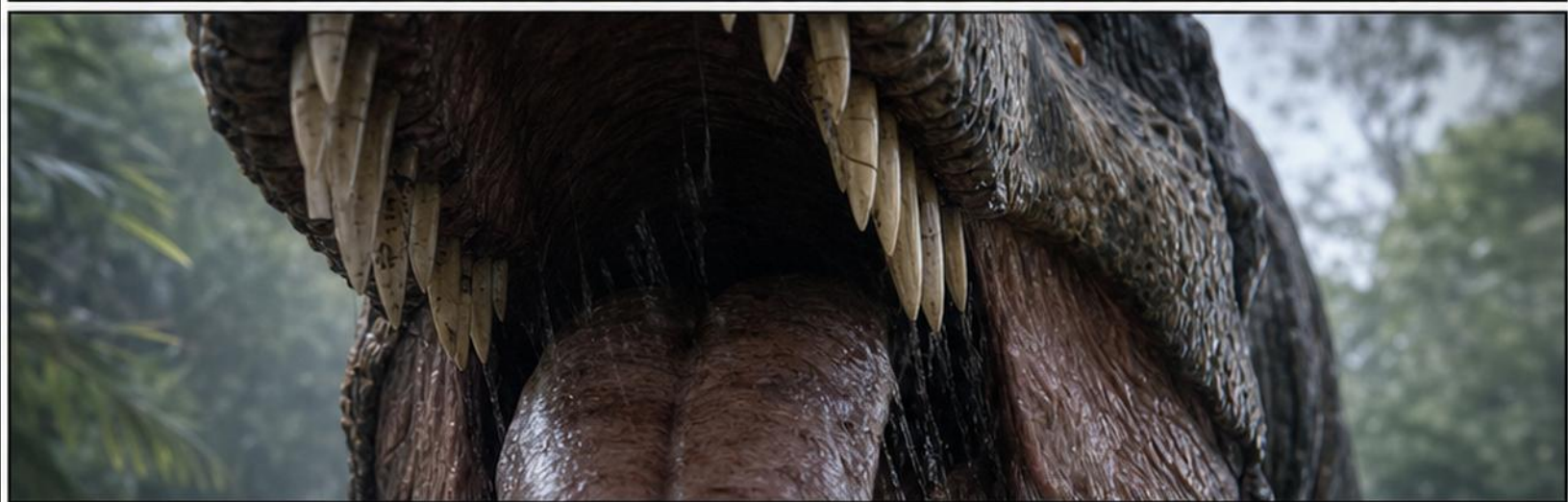




Time dropped him into teeth.

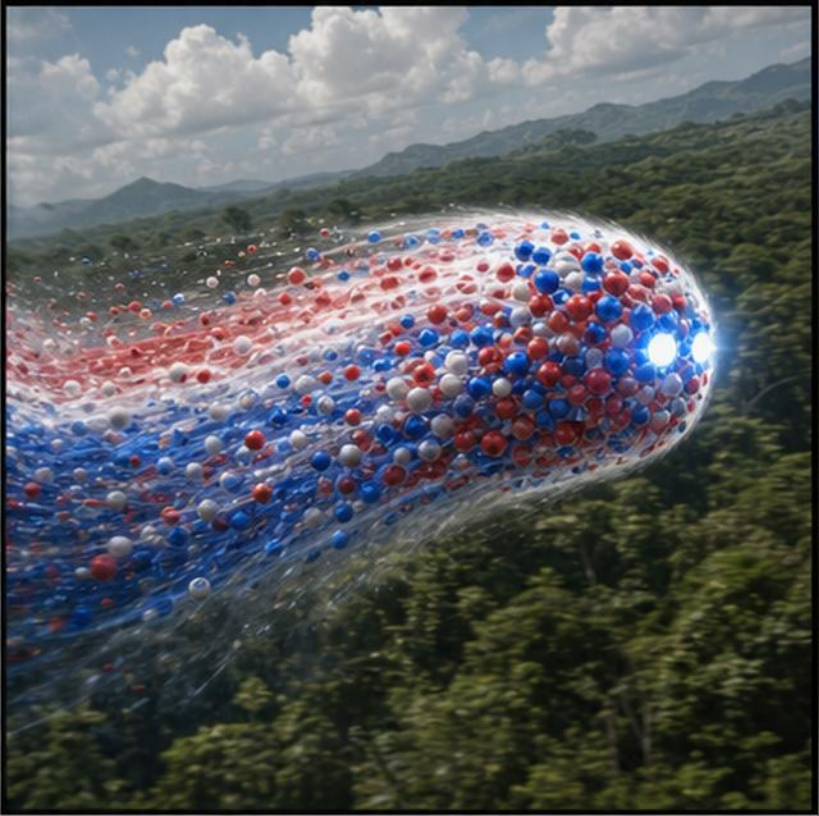
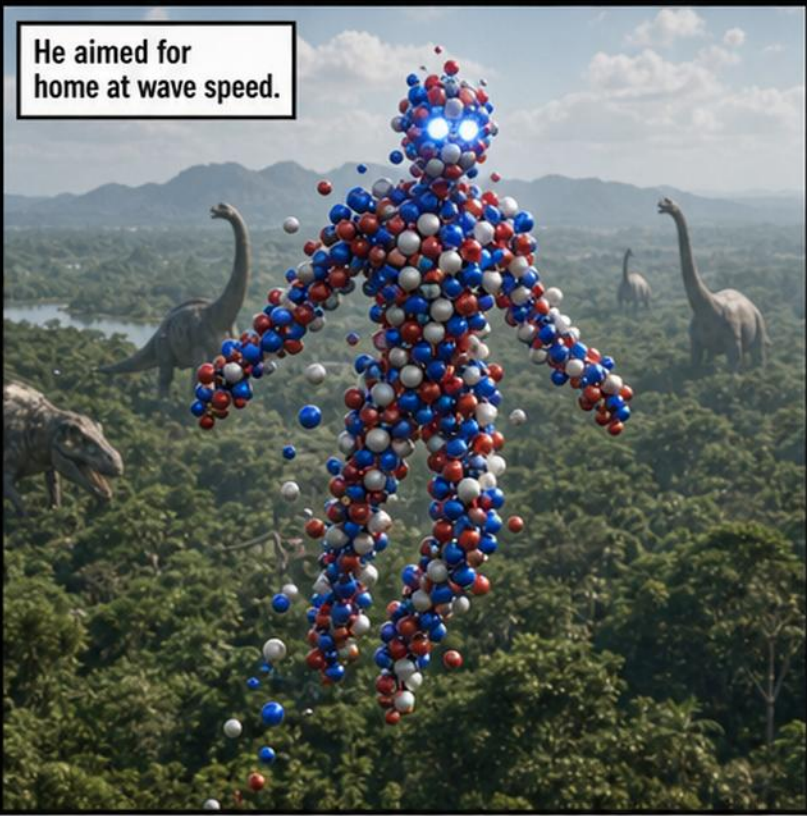


Particle Patriot did not dodge.

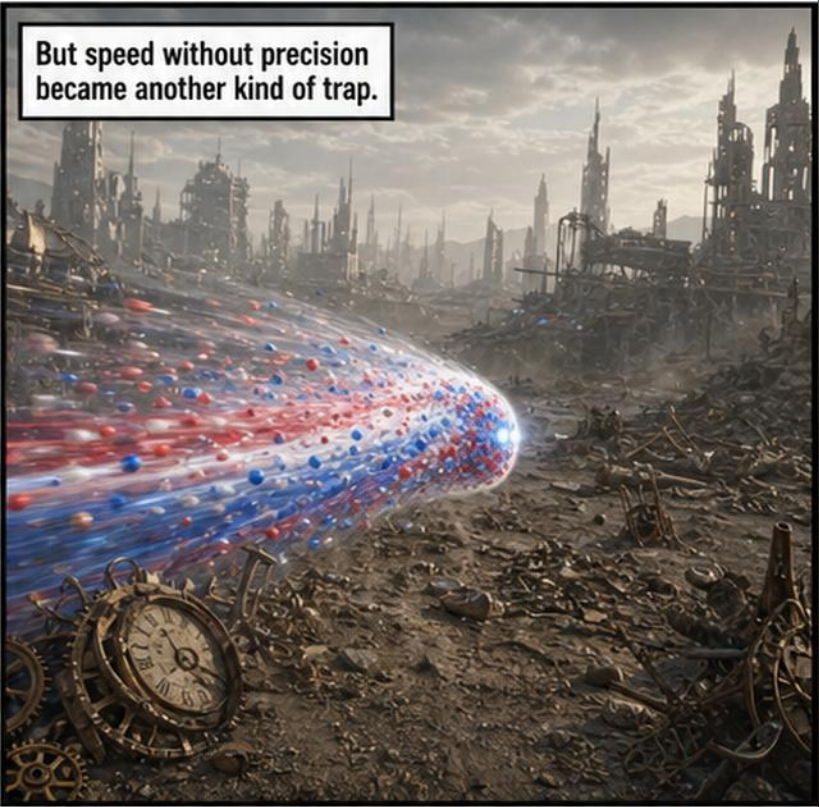
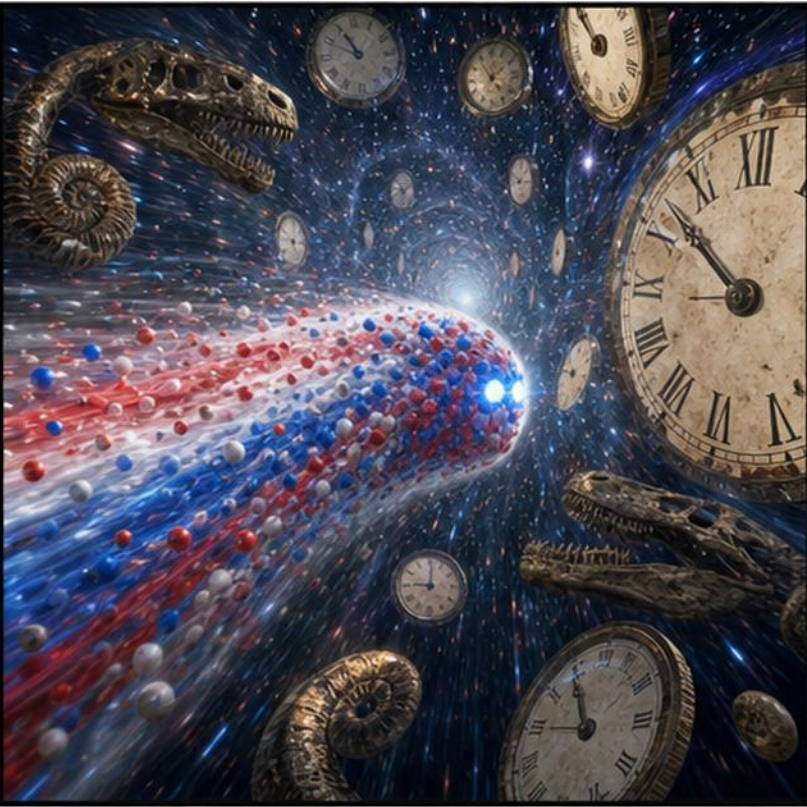


He became too many targets to bite.

He aimed for home at wave speed.



But speed without precision became another kind of trap.

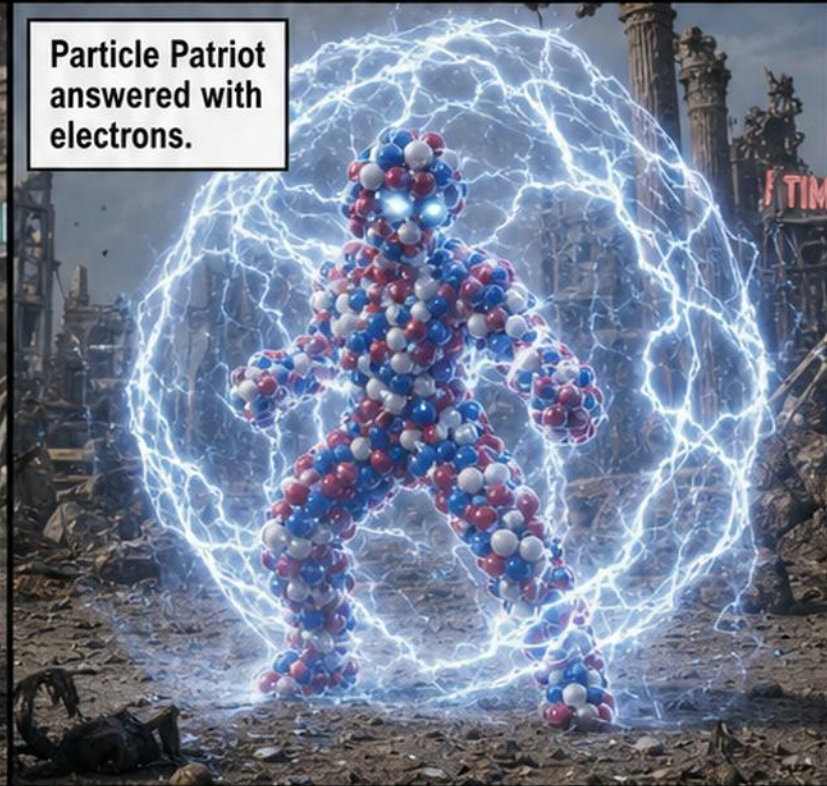


The future belonged to King Clocktor.

Clocktor's future had guards.



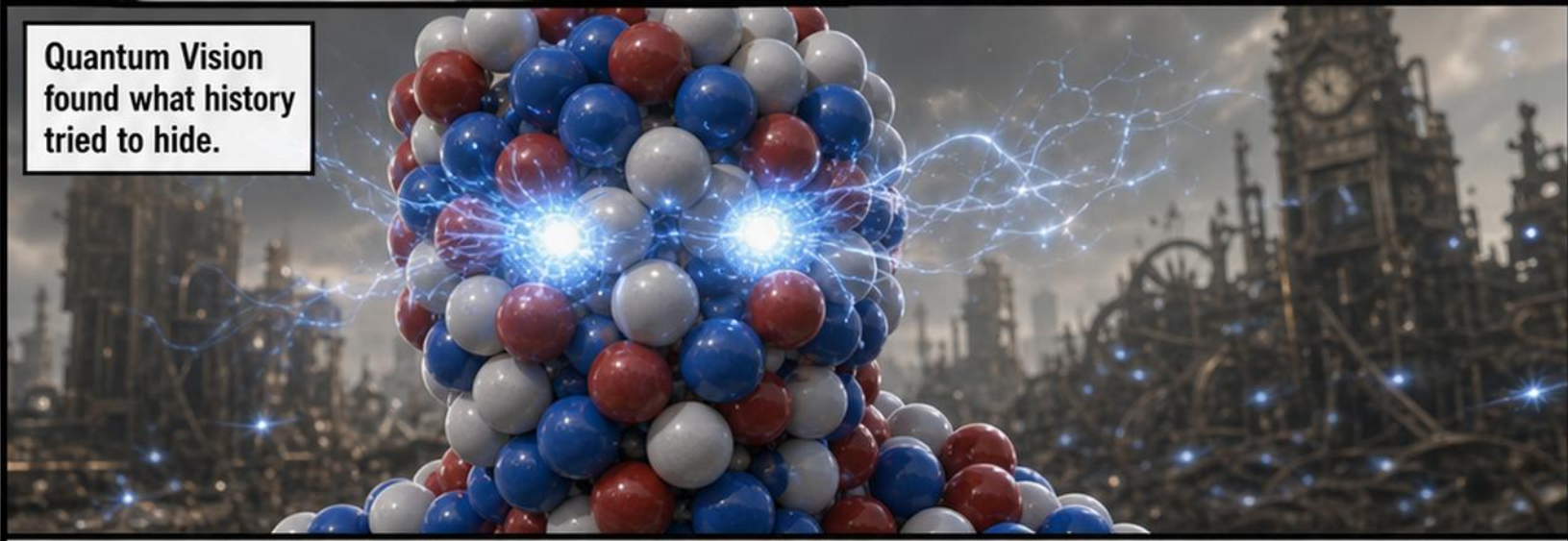
Particle Patriot answered with electrons.



Every shot found its way back.



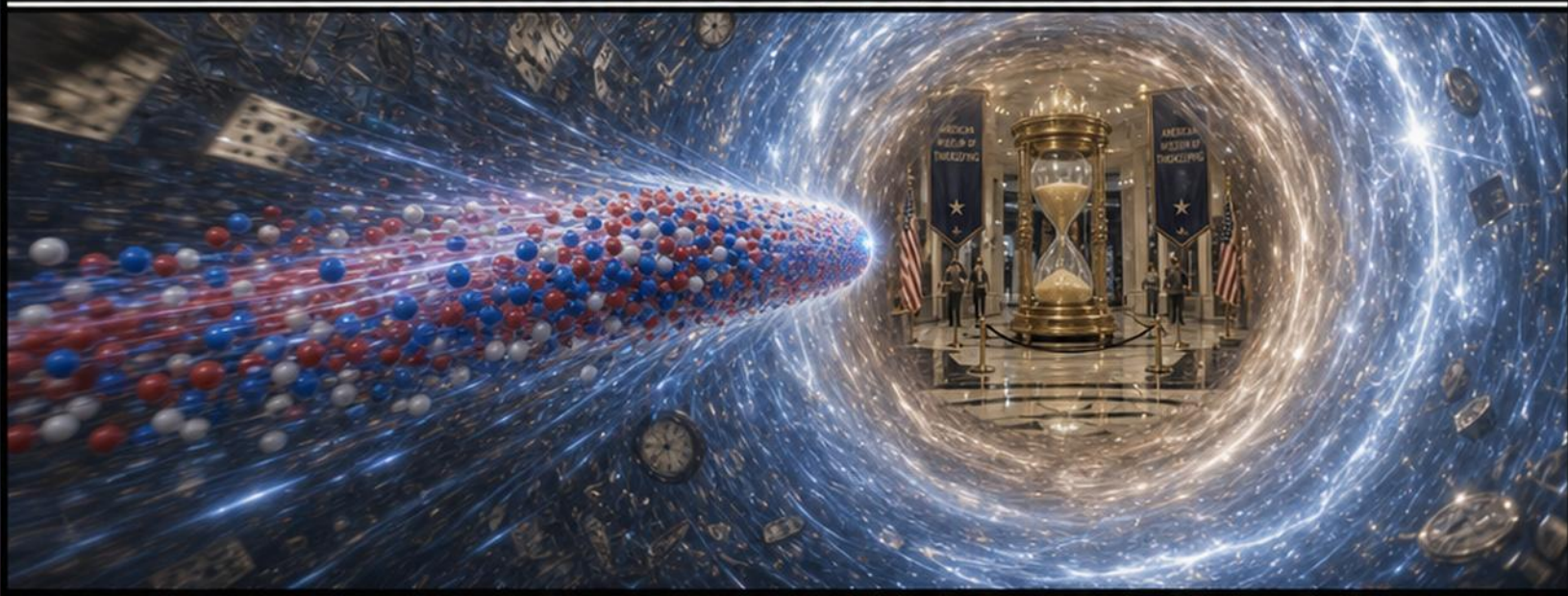
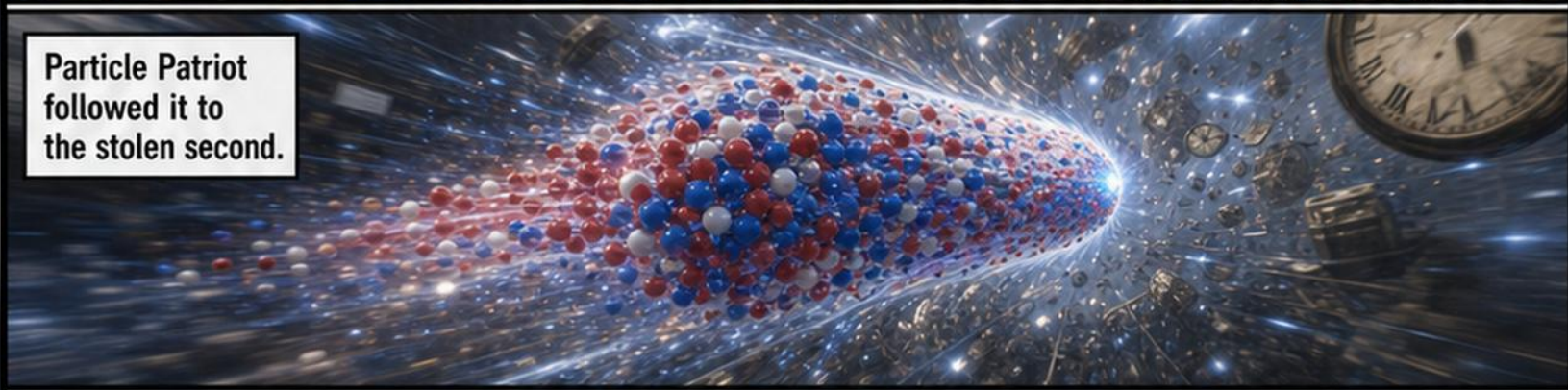
Quantum Vision found what history tried to hide.



Every tyrant leaves a trail.



Particle Patriot followed it to the stolen second.



Clocktor celebrated one second too soon.



The future broke before it could begin.



Particle Patriot had saved time, and earned his place in ours.

