

GENERIC MAN

ISSUE #1
NOTHING SPECIAL



In Super World, every child was born with force projection.



Almost every child had something extra.



They called the extras Hacks.



Genny Manson had none.



His parents signed quickly.



The file followed him faster than love did.



Every home asked what his Hack would become.



Every answer was the same.



Other children made status into a weapon.



Their Hacks were small, but they still hurt.



The robots never asked what made him special.



They only helped.



So Genny practiced
the power everyone
ignored.



First, he learned
to keep it close.



A shield did not
need to shine.



It only needed
to hold.



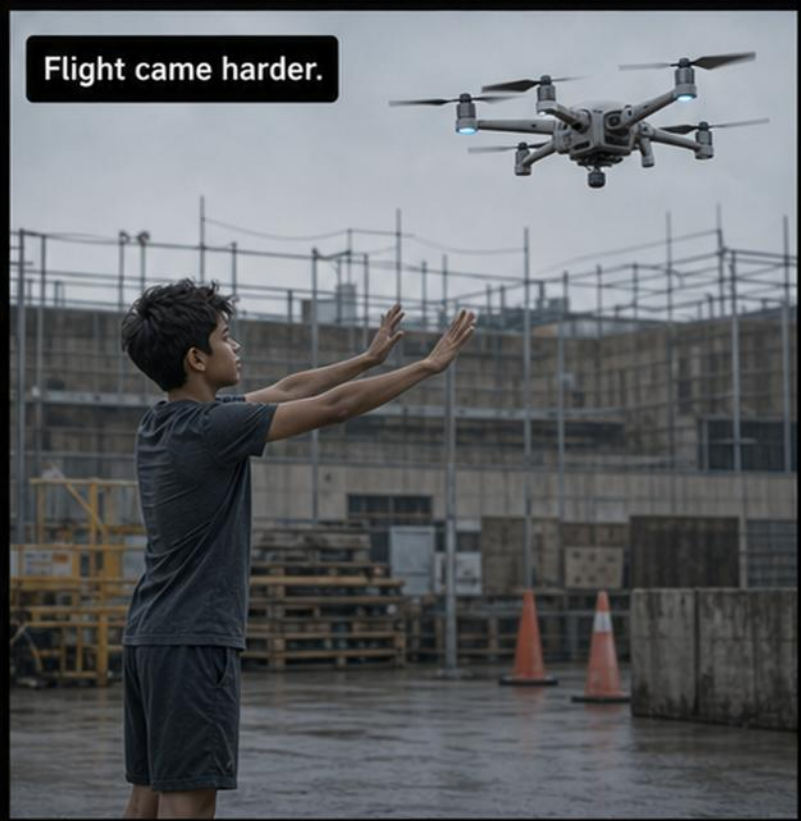
He watched machines
move weight without pride.



He taught the air
to become hands.



Flight came harder.



The ground kept
correcting him.



The bullies came back older.



Genny was still outnumbered.



But he was not unprepared.



The word they threw at him finally missed.



They ran calling him nothing special.



Generic, they said.



Genny smiled like the word belonged to him now.



One day, he would make it mean hero.

