

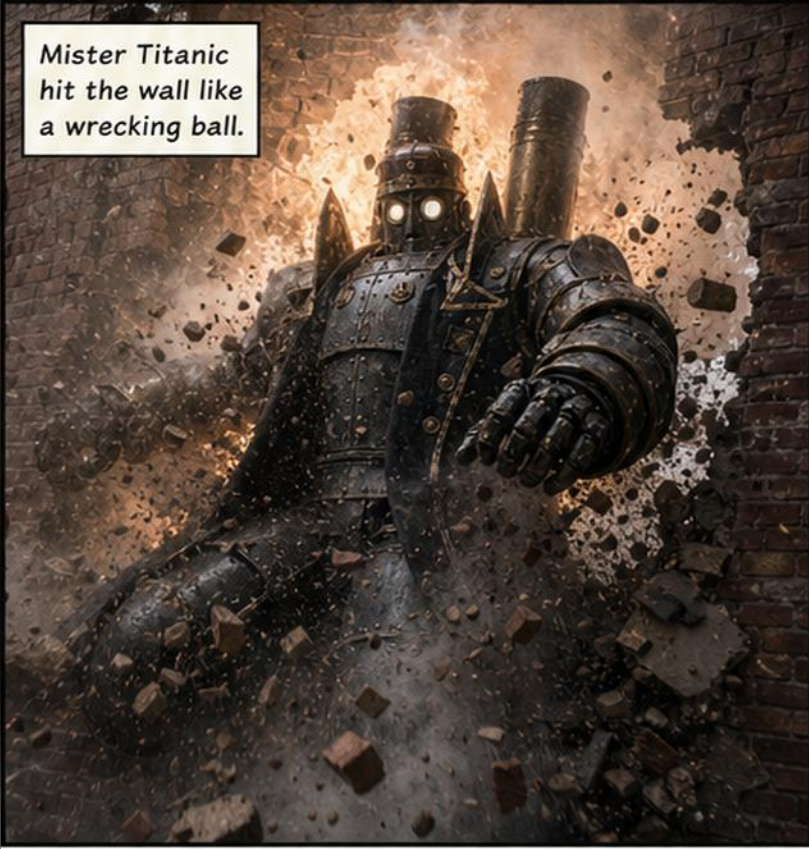
SUPERHERO ACTION COMICS

#1

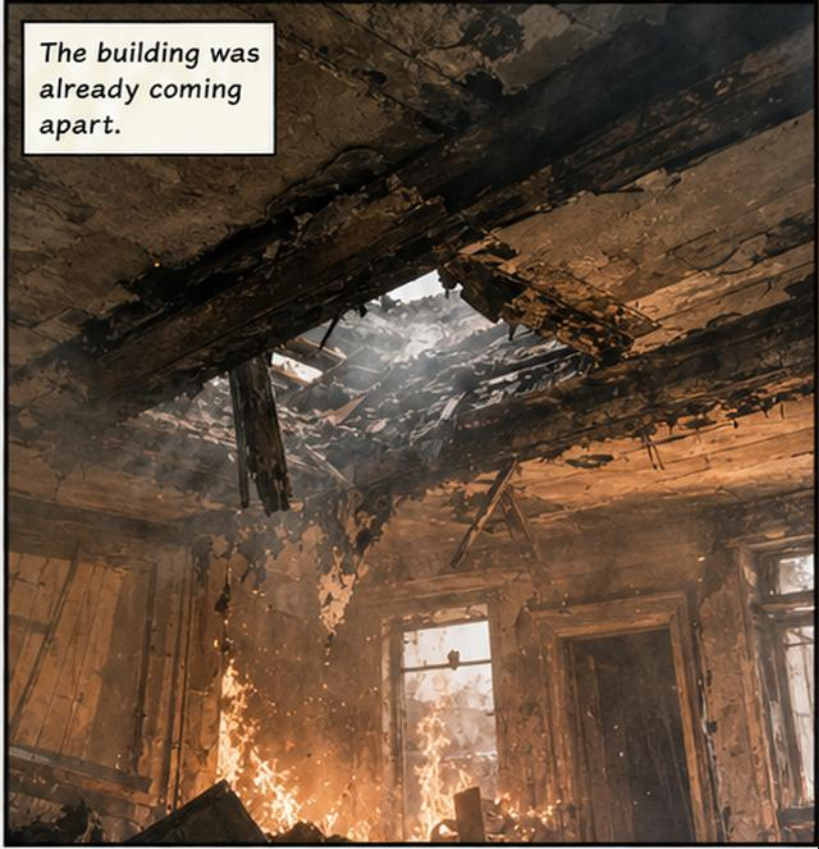


BODY
OF
FIRE

Mister Titanic
hit the wall like
a wrecking ball.



The building was
already coming
apart.



His metal feet
carried him
room to room.



Every second
mattered.



He lit his eyes
like searchlights.



The smoke stayed
thicker than light.



LIGHT WAS NOT ENOUGH.



SO HE REVERSED THE STACKS ON HIS BACK.



THE ROOM BREATHED INWARD.



SMOKE VANISHED INTO HIS STEEL BODY.



THE SURVIVORS COULD SEE AGAIN.



MISTER TITANIC POINTED THEM TO THE WAY OUT.



The smallest survivor
smiled through the soot.



She offered him a hug.



Mister Titanic
stepped back.



His body was
too hot to touch.



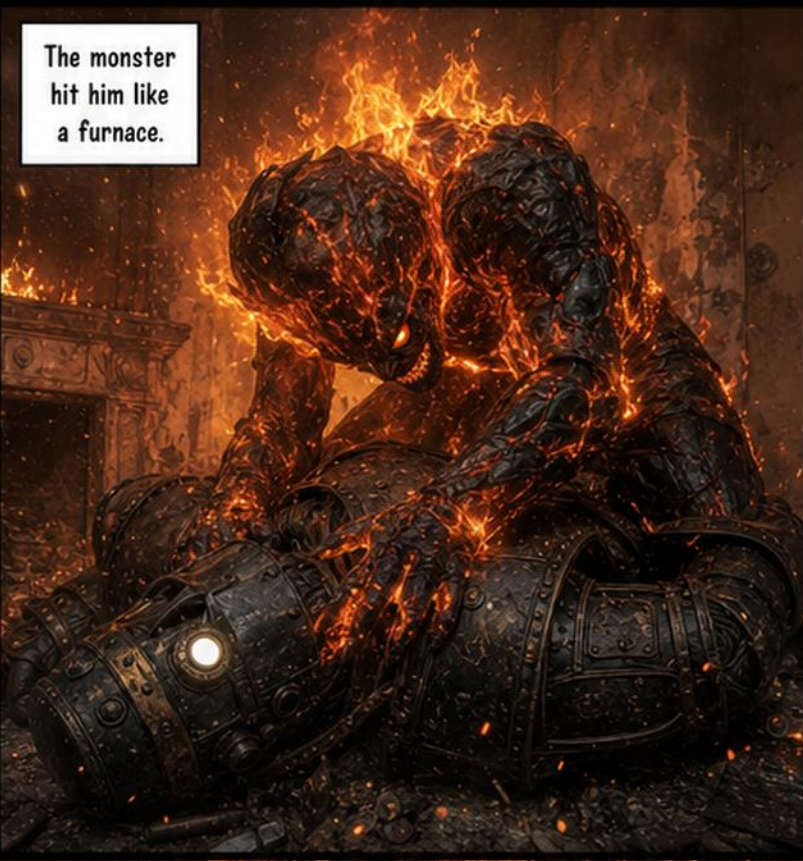
He stayed until the
rooms were empty.



Then the fireplace
came alive.



The monster hit him like a furnace.



It laughed in the burning room.



This fire was bait for a hero.



Mister Titanic answered with pressure.



Smoke blasted from his stacks.



His uppercut carried them through the ceiling.



They crashed
onto the roof.



Below them,
the building
gave way.



The fire
elemental
grinned.



So long,
sucker.



Then it flew
into the sky.



The building
swallowed
Mister Titanic.



In the ember-dark,
he remembered
another ending.



He had been
captain once.



He had failed
passengers and crew.



As penance, he went
down with the ship.



Death did not
keep him.



They rebuilt him
from the Titanic
itself.



The first death had come from ice.



This one came from fire.



This time, he refused to go down.



His floodlight eyes flashed through the rubble.



Firefighters saw the signal.



Mister Titanic would fight another day.

