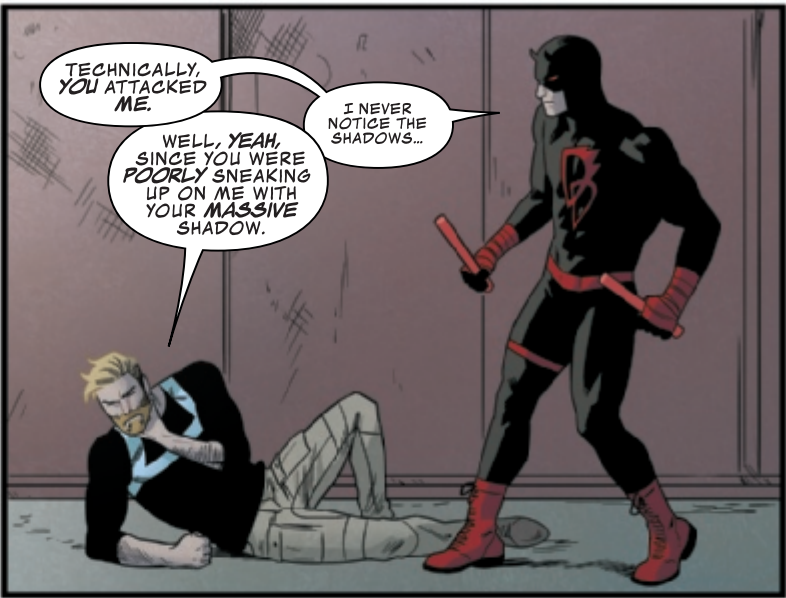




WORD FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE IS THAT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE.



--KIDDING ME?! IS EVERYTHING ILLEGAL ON THIS PLANET? ELEMENT GUNS AND GARBAGE DISPOSAL? BUT OH, NOOOO, ATTACKING A GUY IN AN ALLEY WHILE WEARING A MASK IS FINE!



TECHNICALLY, YOU ATTACKED ME.

WELL, YEAH, SINCE YOU WERE POORLY SNEAKING UP ON ME WITH YOUR MASSIVE SHADOW.

I NEVER NOTICE THE SHADOWS...



UHHH, IS THAT, LIKE, YOUR CATCHPHRASE? 'CAUSE I DON'T GET IT, MAN.

ANYWAY, GREAT MORNING WORKOUT. I'LL NEVER THROW GARBAGE OUT AGAIN--

WHERE'S THE MONEY?



WHAT? WHAT MONEY?



YOU AND M.S. MARVEL STOPPED A BANK ROBBERY TWO WEEKS AGO, BUT THE POLICE SAY THERE'S STILL ALMOST \$4,000 MISSING.



I'VE BEEN ASKING AROUND ABOUT YOU. THE STORIES I'VE BEEN GETTING BACK PAINT A PRETTY VARIED PICTURE OF YOU...

SPACE POLICE, SUPER HERO, "PLANET RULER"--WHICH I'M STILL TRYING TO GET MY HEAD AROUND--

--HEY, I'M A REAL "RENAISSANCE MAN"! GUILTY AS CHARGED!