



STRYKEN!

STEP ASIDE, PROTON-- I'M HERE FOR THE BOY!

I THOUGHT I SMELLED YOUR STENCH WHEN I ENTERED THE BUILDING!

YOU'RE TOO LATE, STRYKEN. THE BOY IS MINE.

YOU SHALL RETURN TO DARK SANCTUM AND THE SHADOW EMPIRE--

WHAT'S HAPPENING--?



--EMPTY HANDED!



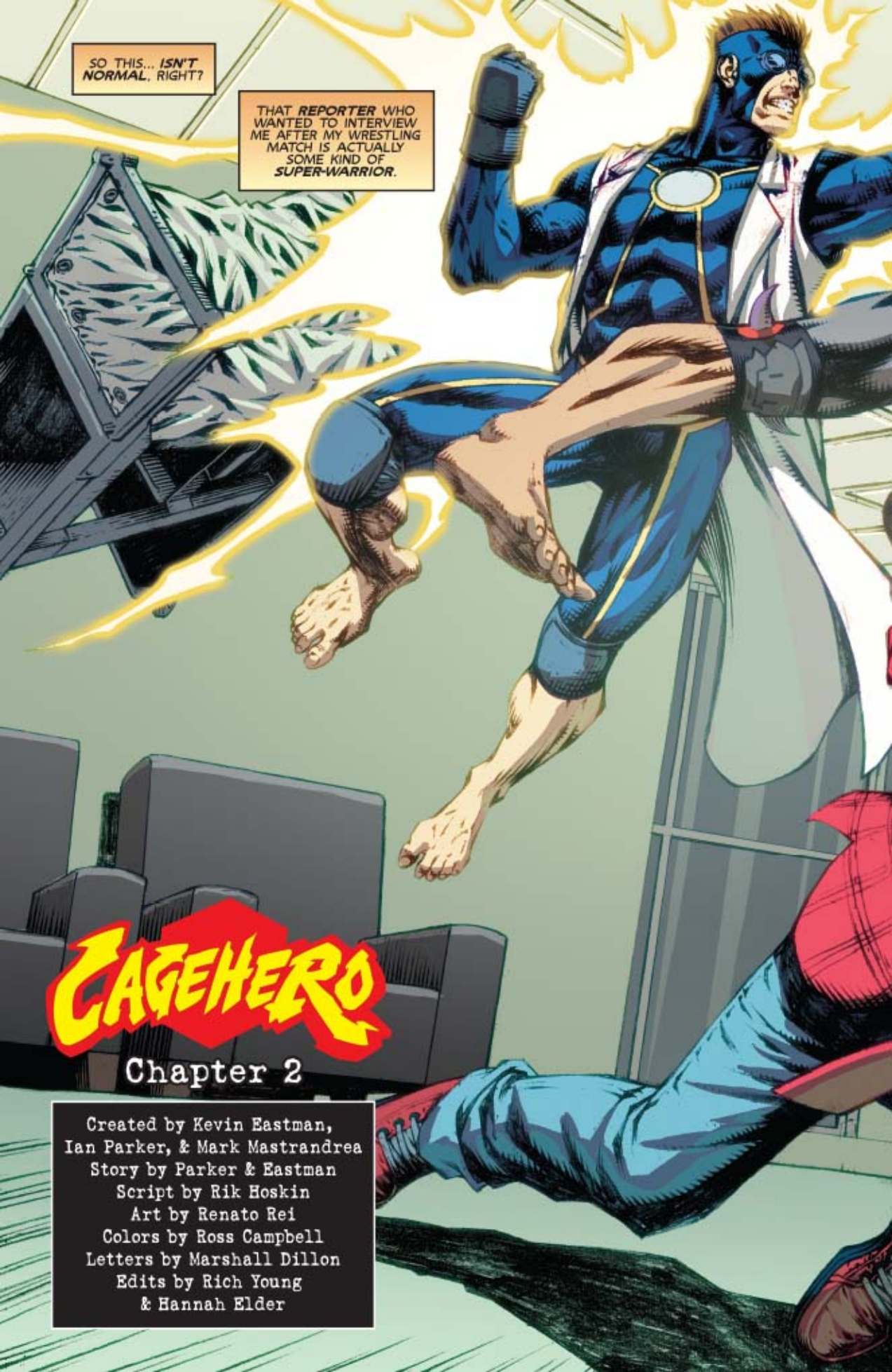
YOU SHOULD PAY MORE ATTENTION TO WHAT'S IN MY HANDS RIGHT NOW--



--YOU OLD FOOL!

NO!

KLANG

A full-page comic book illustration. Cagehero, a muscular man in a blue and white suit with a blue mask, is flying through the air with a determined expression. He is surrounded by bright yellow energy or motion lines. In the background, a large window shows a cityscape with several buildings. In the foreground, the legs and feet of another person in a blue and red outfit are visible, suggesting a fight or a fall. Two speech bubbles are present: one in the top left and one in the top center.

SO THIS... *ISN'T*
NORMAL, RIGHT?

THAT REPORTER WHO
WANTED TO INTERVIEW
ME AFTER MY WRESTLING
MATCH IS ACTUALLY
SOME KIND OF
SUPER-WARRIOR.

CAGEHERO

Chapter 2

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THE HOSPITAL
JANITOR IS SOME
WHACKED-OUT HAIR
BAND REJECT ON
STEROIDS.

AND I'M PRETTY SURE
MY HOMEWORK IS
GOING TO BE LATE--

--OR
INCINERATED!





MY GRANDPA NEEDS ME.

AND EVEN IF HE DIDN'T, I JUST WATCHED YOU KICK A GUY OUT OF A THIRD STORY WINDOW.



YOU REALLY THINK I'M GOING ANYWHERE WITH YOU?



COME HERE LET ME LOOK AT YOU.

HE'S CRAZY. THE WHOLE THING IS CRAZY.



RYDER...? IS THAT YOU, BOY?

IT'S ME, GRANDPA.



PASS ME MY COAT.



GRANDPA, YOU'RE TOO SICK TO LEAVE, YOU HAD--

I KNOW HOW SICK I AM, SON. I'M NOT PLANNING ON GOING DANCING JUST YET.



HERE TAKE THIS.