

SUPERHERO **ACTION** **COMICS**



SKY IRON HARVEST

1 Atlas came to New York with a million dollars for a wounded city.



2 The mayor thanked him for helping rebuild after the alien invasion.



3 Then metal feet hit the plaza.



4 Atlas smiled like the fight was already over.



5 The first punch hurt.



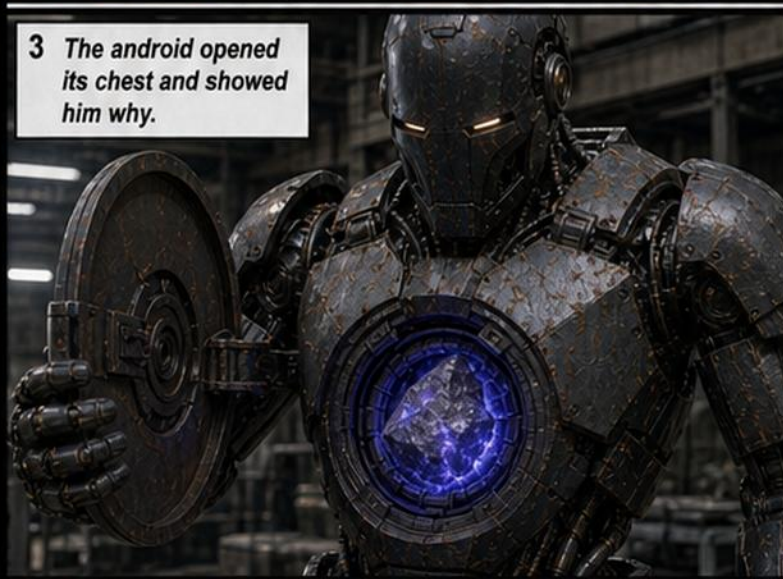
1 Atlas had been hit by meteors and walked away.



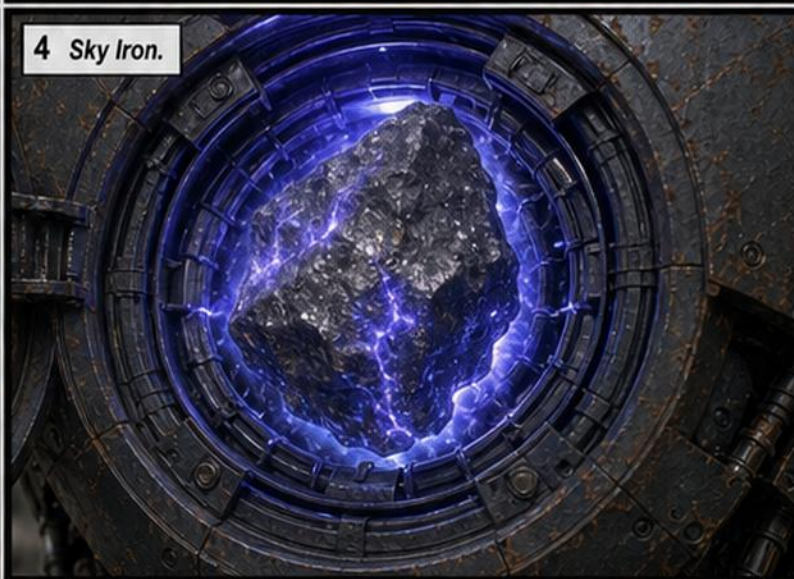
2 This time, every blow found the weakness under his skin.



3 The android opened its chest and showed him why.



4 Sky Iron.



5 Atlas fell before New York could understand what it had seen.



6 Big Apple swore the city would get him back.



1 Big Apple did not chase blindly.



2 His cowl linked to The Orchard, the private satellites watching his city.



3 He narrowed the bands until only Sky Iron screamed on the map.



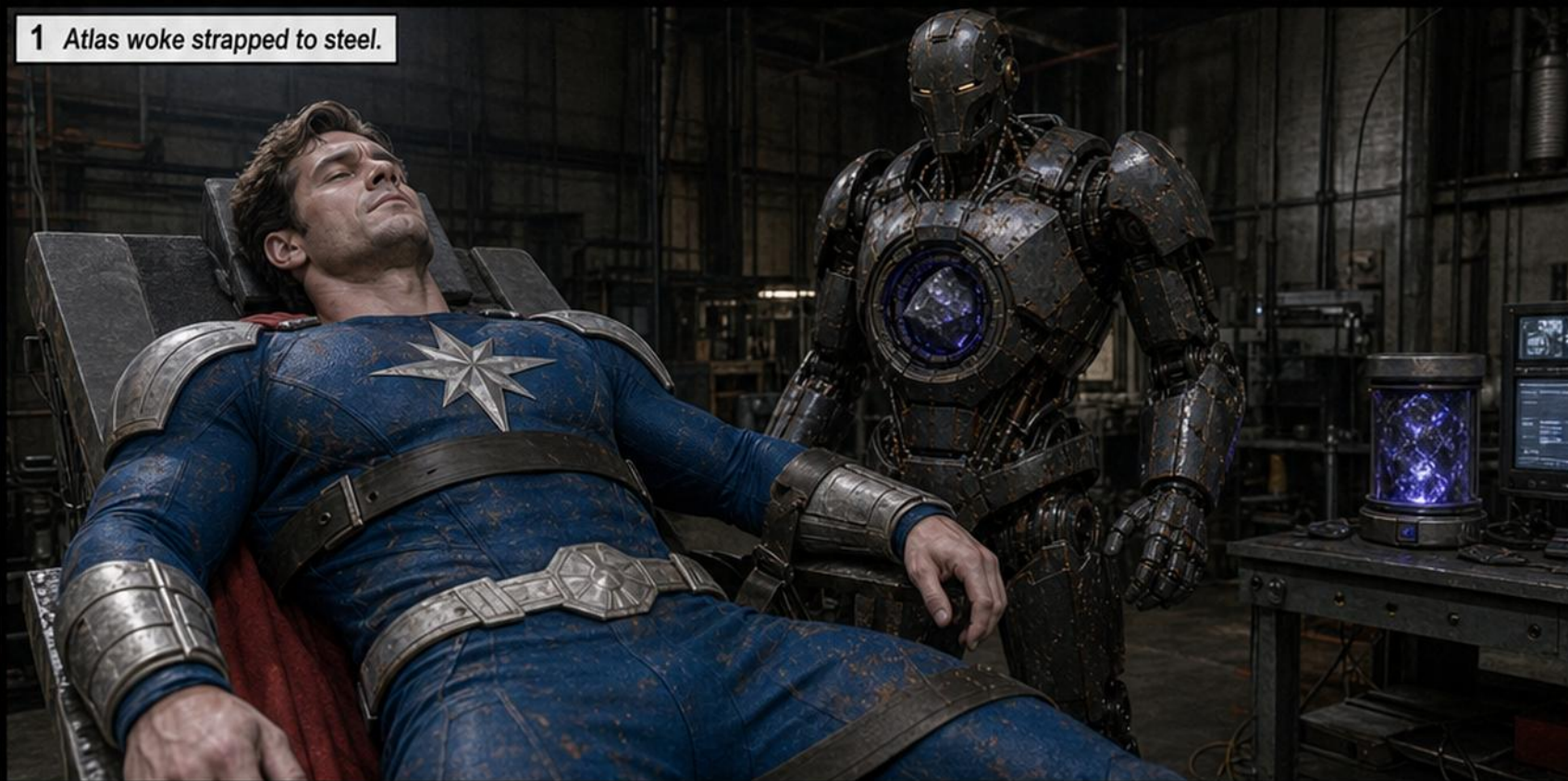
4 One signal burned from an old warehouse district.



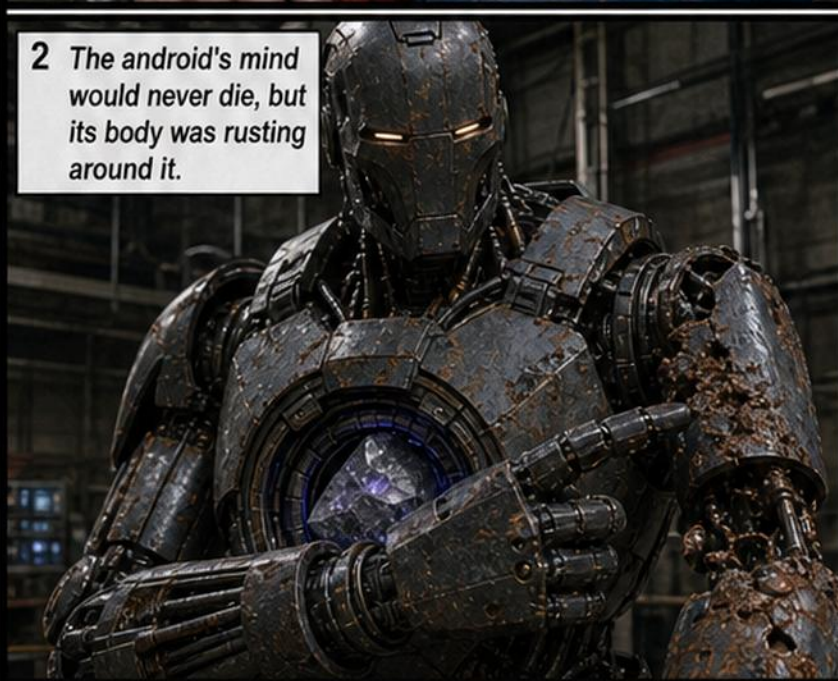
5 The Apple Cart arrived without slowing down.



1 Atlas woke strapped to steel.



2 The android's mind would never die, but its body was rusting around it.



3 It had built a helmet to steal the strongest body on Earth.



4 Security alarms cut through the warehouse.



5 Big Apple was close, so the theft had to begin.



1 The roof opened.



2 Turrets filled the street with missiles.



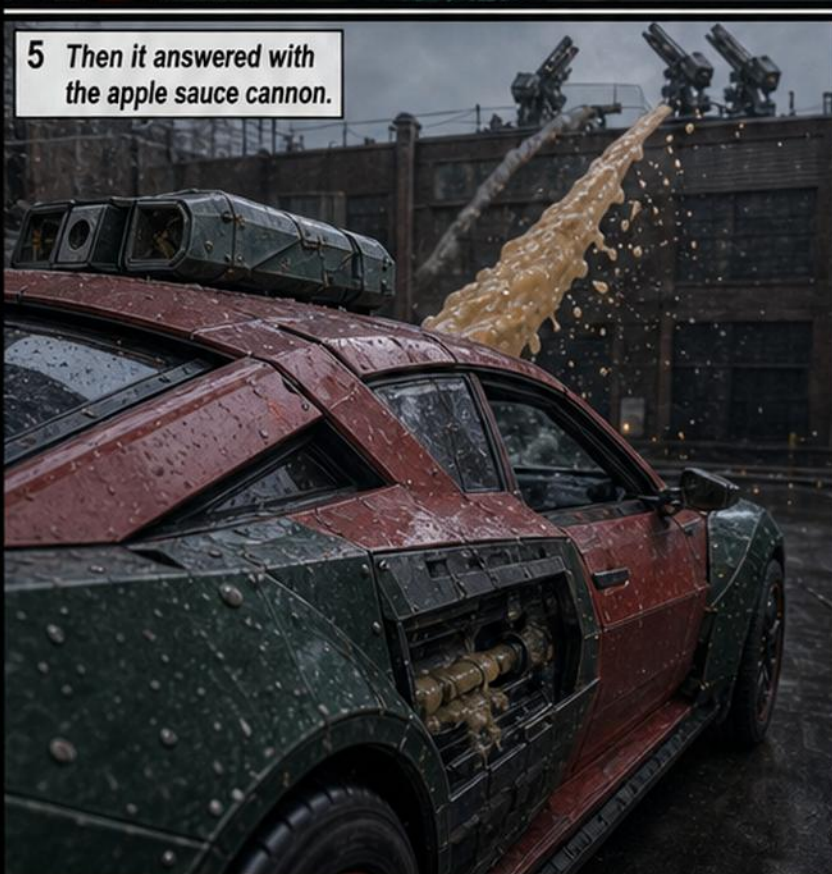
3 Big Apple dropped the autopilot and took the wheel.



4 The Apple Cart danced through the fire.



5 Then it answered with the apple sauce cannon.



6 One sticky shot turned the launcher into a jammed-up monument.



1 Big Apple ejected before the last missile knew he was gone.



2 His leafy cape caught the wind.



3 He crashed through the skylight above the transfer room.



4 The helmet was already stealing Atlas's future.



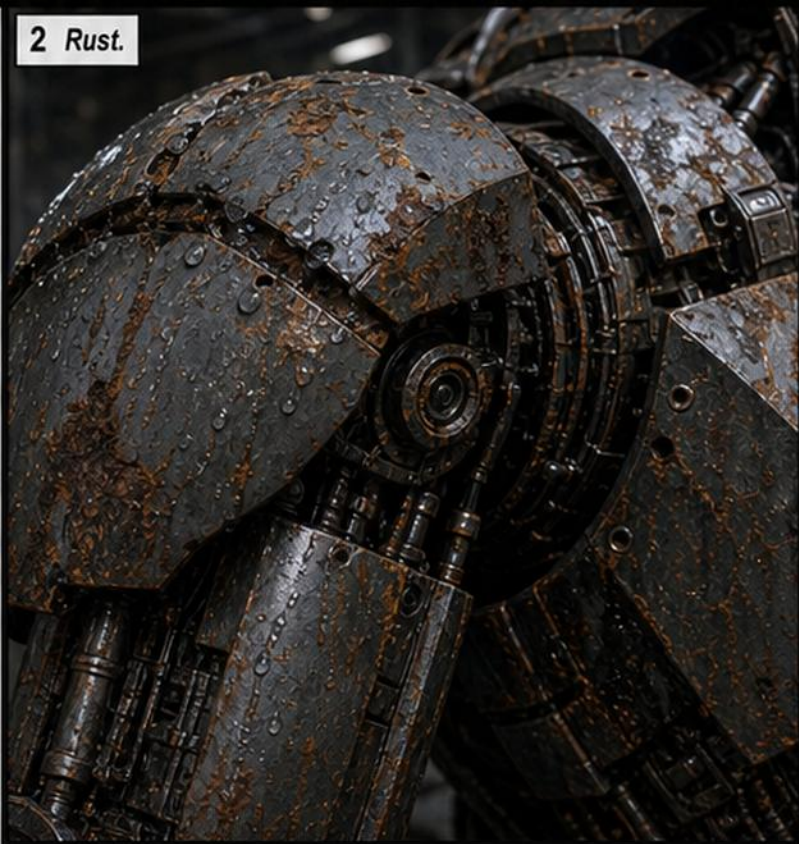
5 The android blocked the only path.



1 Big Apple saw what the android hated most.



2 Rust.



3 He pulled one apple from his belt.



4 The throw split the sprinkler pipe.



5 Water killed the helmet and ate the metal body alive.



6 Atlas lived, and New York had found its own champion.

