

Superhero MANDROID



Monsters Beneath Our Streets
ISSUE #2

Another portal
opened above the city.



The lab alarms
found it before
the streets did.



Mandroid did not wait
for the elevator.



Rocket fists carried him
through the open skylight.



The portal did not drop soldiers.



It leaked something worse.



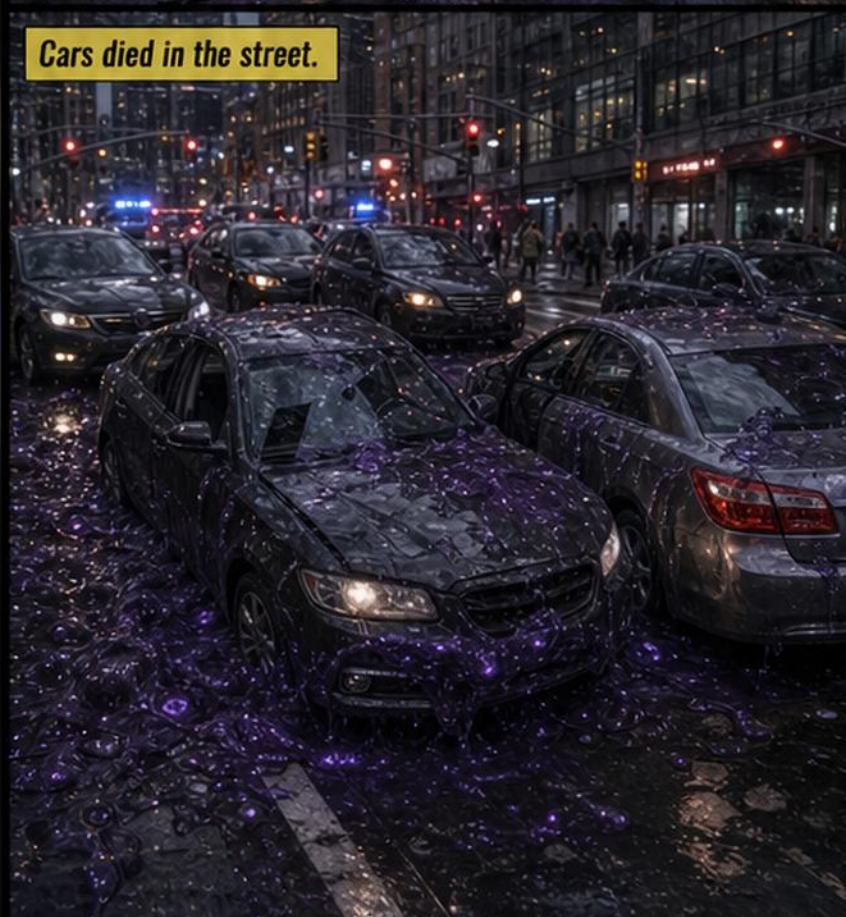
Purple sludge rolled through the air like a living spill.



Phones went black where it splashed.



Cars died in the street.



Every touch stole power.



From the rooftop,
Mandroid saw the path.



The sludge was crawling
toward the power plant.



The inventor's holo message
arrived in static.



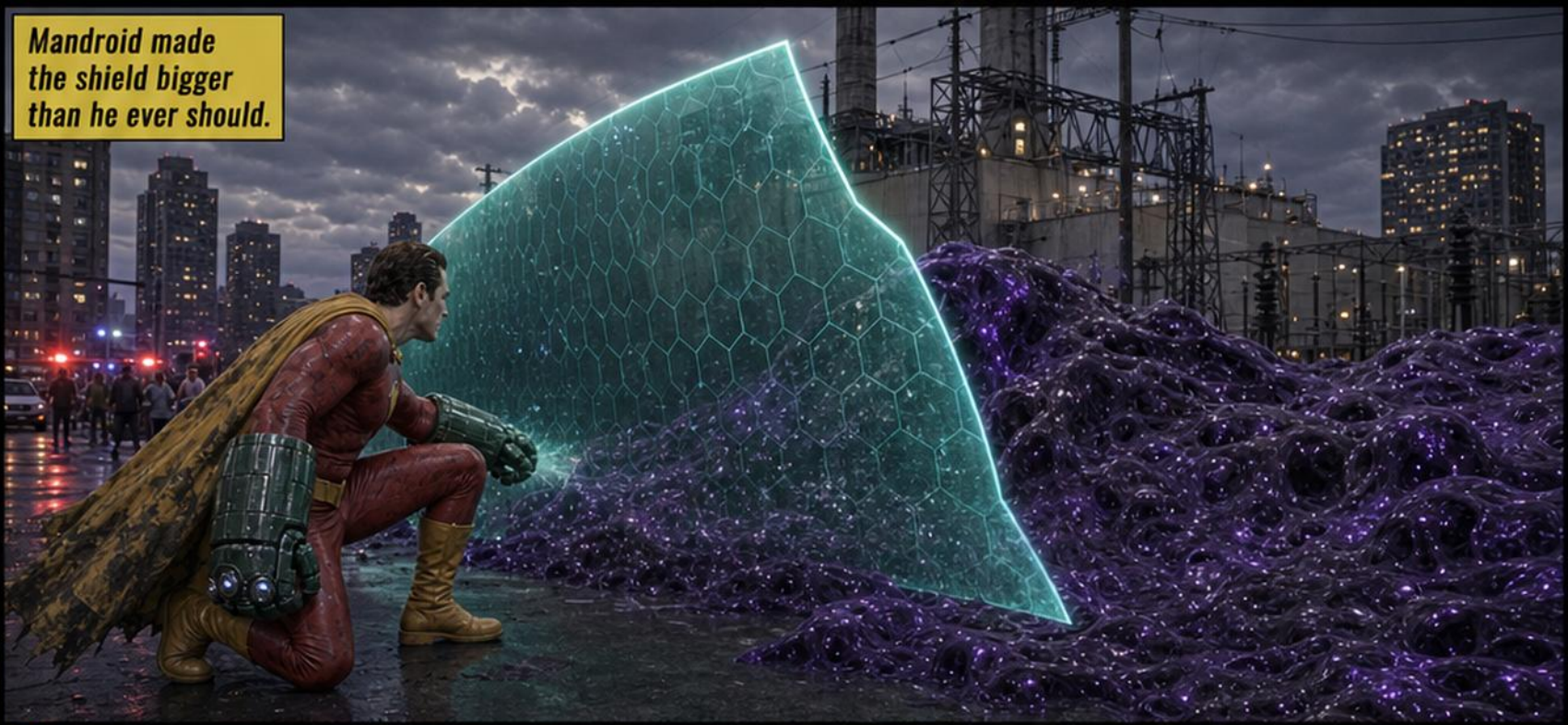
If Mandroid touched it,
he could shut down too.



He had to stand in the way
without becoming part of
the damage.



Mandroid made the shield bigger than he ever should.



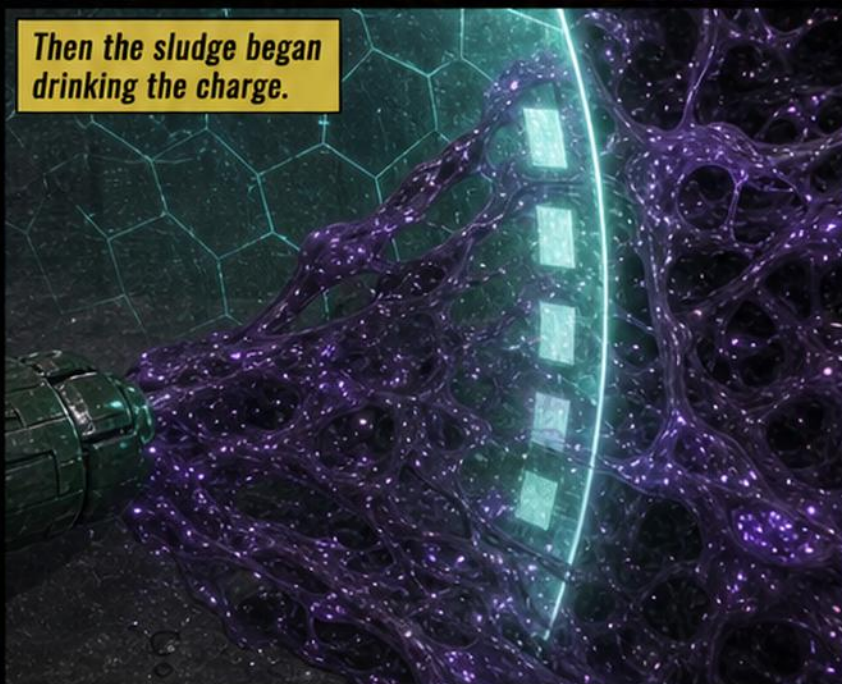
Hardlight became a dam across the street.



The power plant stayed dry for one more breath.



Then the sludge began drinking the charge.



The shield had seconds left.



The sludge moved like something he had seen on television.



A documentary had shown monsters already living under the city.



Fatbergs grew from grease, waste, larvae, and disease.



If the alien sludge feared anything, Mandroid hoped it feared them.



He could not touch the monster.



He could still change the ground beneath it.



Rocket fists hammered the pavement.



Concrete became a moat.



The shield died at the worst possible second.



The sludge found the opening.



*The sky monster
fell beneath the street.*



*The sewer monsters
were waiting.*



*Disease and grease ate
what rocket punches
could not touch.*



*The city was saved by
the things it tried not
to think about.*



*Mandroid looked from
the quiet sky to the
filthy ground, grateful
and horrified.*

