

SUPERHERO MANDROID

THE WEB BETWEEN WORLDS



THE PORTAL OPENED
ABOVE THE CITY
WITHOUT WARNING.



MANDROID LAUNCHED
BEFORE THE FIRST
SIRENS FOUND IT.



SOMETHING CAME
THROUGH ON A
STRAND OF
SILVER WEB.



A DETECTIVE HAT.
A SPIDER-MARKED
FACE.



MANDROID AIMED
A ROCKET FIST
AT THE UNKNOWN.



MANDROID THREW THE
PUNCH BEFORE THE PORTAL
COULD THROW A MONSTER.



THE DETECTIVE
LET GO.



GREEN METAL
CROSSED EMPTY AIR.



THE STRANGER
LANDED ON THE
ROOF LIKE RAIN.



MANDROID
LANDED READY.



THE DETECTIVE ONLY
TIPPED HIS HAT.





HE SAID HE WAS NOT THE ENEMY.



MANDROID DID NOT LOWER HIS FISTS.



SO THE DETECTIVE SHOWED A BADGE.



MANDROID LEANED CLOSER.



SUPER SPIDERS OF THE MULTIVERSE DID NOT CLEAR THINGS UP.

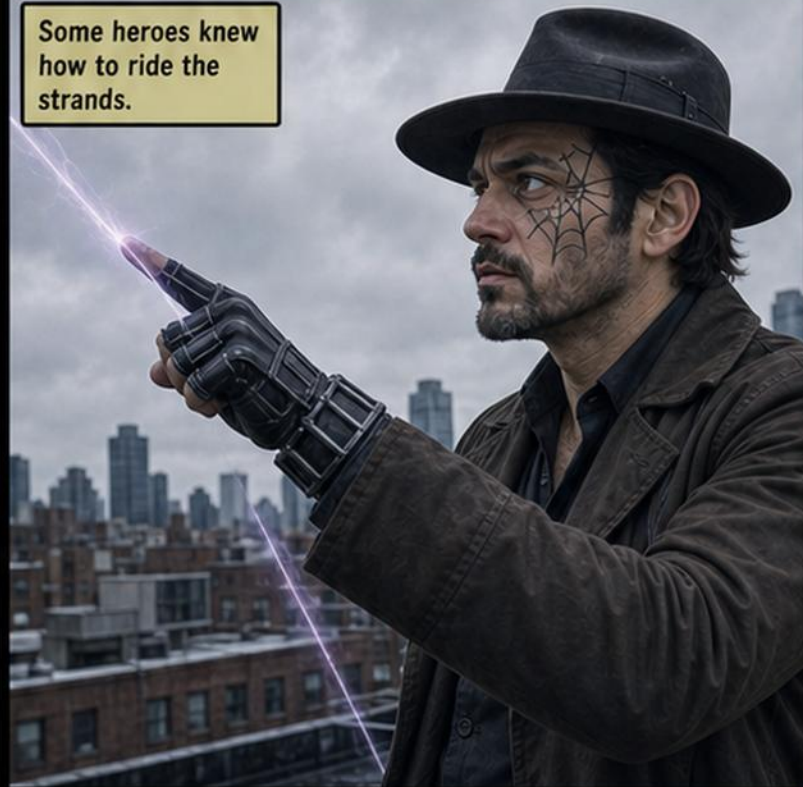
The detective said
the group was web
heroes only.



The multiverse,
he said, behaved
like a web.



Some heroes knew
how to ride the
strands.



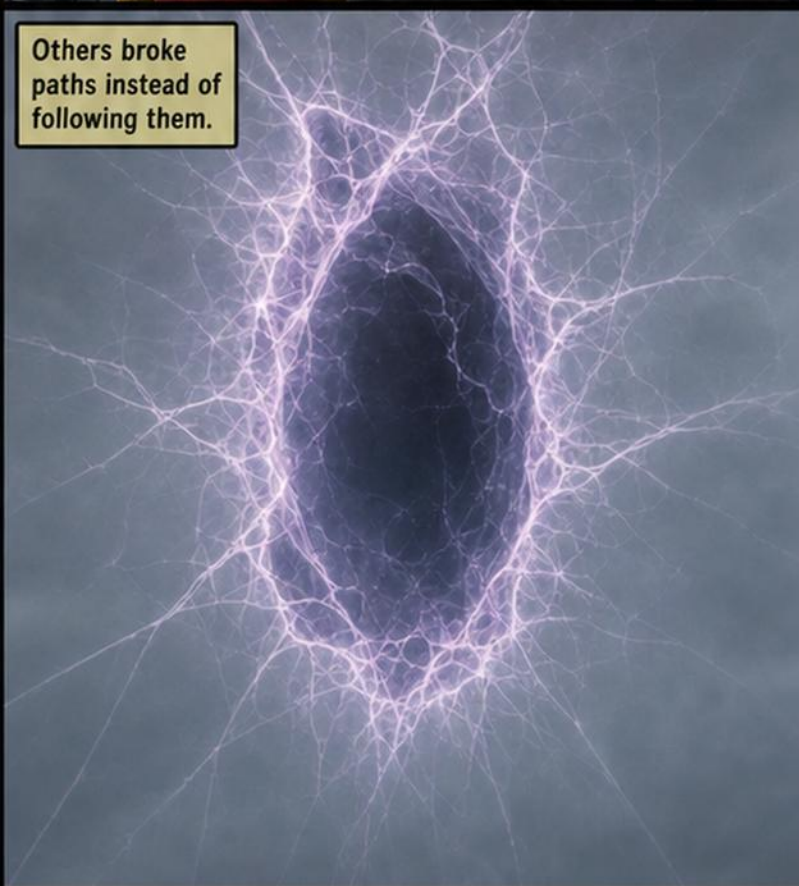
Mandroid knew
plenty of travelers
without webs.



The detective
pointed to the
portal scar.



Others broke
paths instead of
following them.



MANDROID ASKED IF
WEBS COULD CLOSE
THE PORTALS.



THE ANSWER
WAS NO.



AT HOME, THE
DETECTIVE PREFERRED
TO RELAX.



MANDROID STARED
AT HIM.



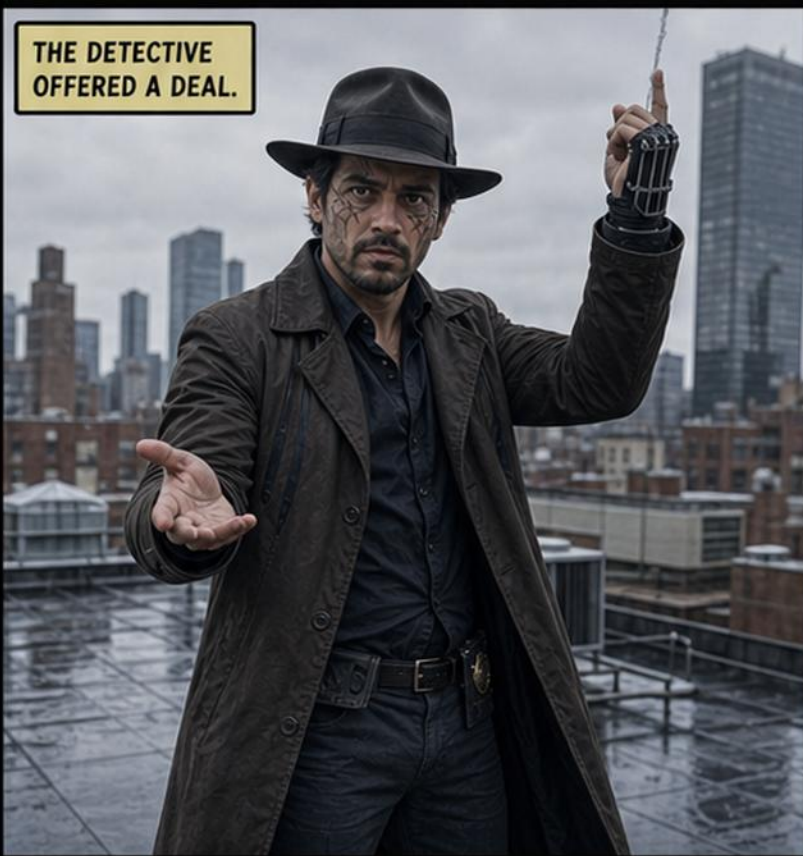
WEBWIDOW
SHRUGGED.



MANDROID WAS AROUND
TO HANDLE THIS WORLD.



THE DETECTIVE
OFFERED A DEAL.



IF MANDROID COULD
CATCH HIM, HE WOULD
LEND A HAND.



THEN THE WEBLINE
SNAPPED UPWARD.



MANDROID FIRED HIS
ROCKET FISTS TO FOLLOW.



WEBWIDOW
FIRED FIRST.



THE ENGINES COUGHED
UNDER STICKY WEBBING.



MANDROID CLIMBED
DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE.



HE WONDERED HOW
MANY HEROES LET
HIM HANDLE THE PORTALS.



MAYBE RELIABILITY WAS
NOT THE SAME AS
LONELINESS.



OTHER HEROES COULD
REST BECAUSE HE
STOOD GUARD.



THAT STILL DID NOT
MAKE THE DETECTIVE
LESS ANNOYING.

