



# SHOOTING STAR

**SECRET  
ORIGINS!**



**TOM  
REYNOLDS**

**#1**

YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE NOT COMING OUT TO ME RIGHT NOW?

I PROMISE THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY...

I'VE JUST BEEN FEELING PRETTY WEIRD RECENTLY.

YOU KNOW, MY MOM AND DAD WEREN'T MY REAL MOM AND DAD, AND...

JUST... IT REALLY SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE TRYING TO HAVE A PROPER CONVERSATION WITH ME.

SHOOTING STAR.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

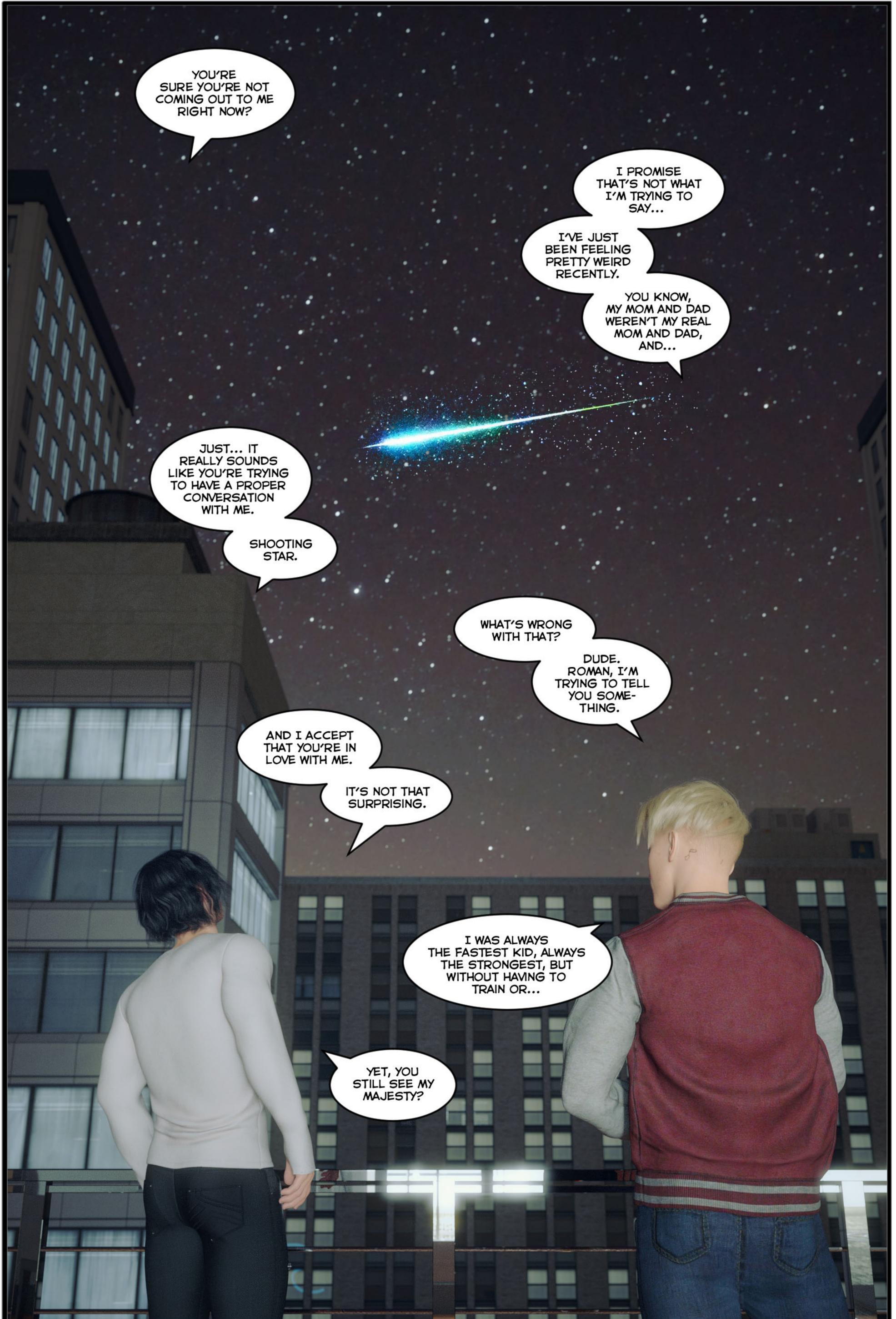
DUDE. ROMAN, I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.

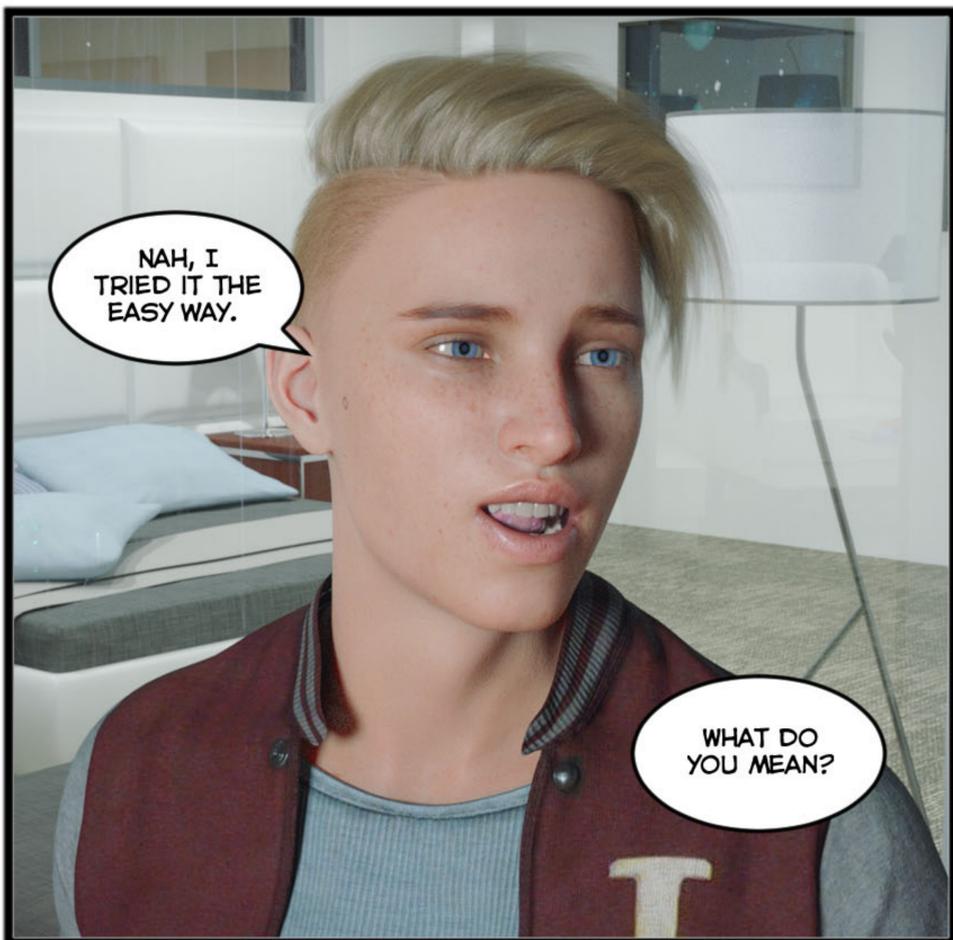
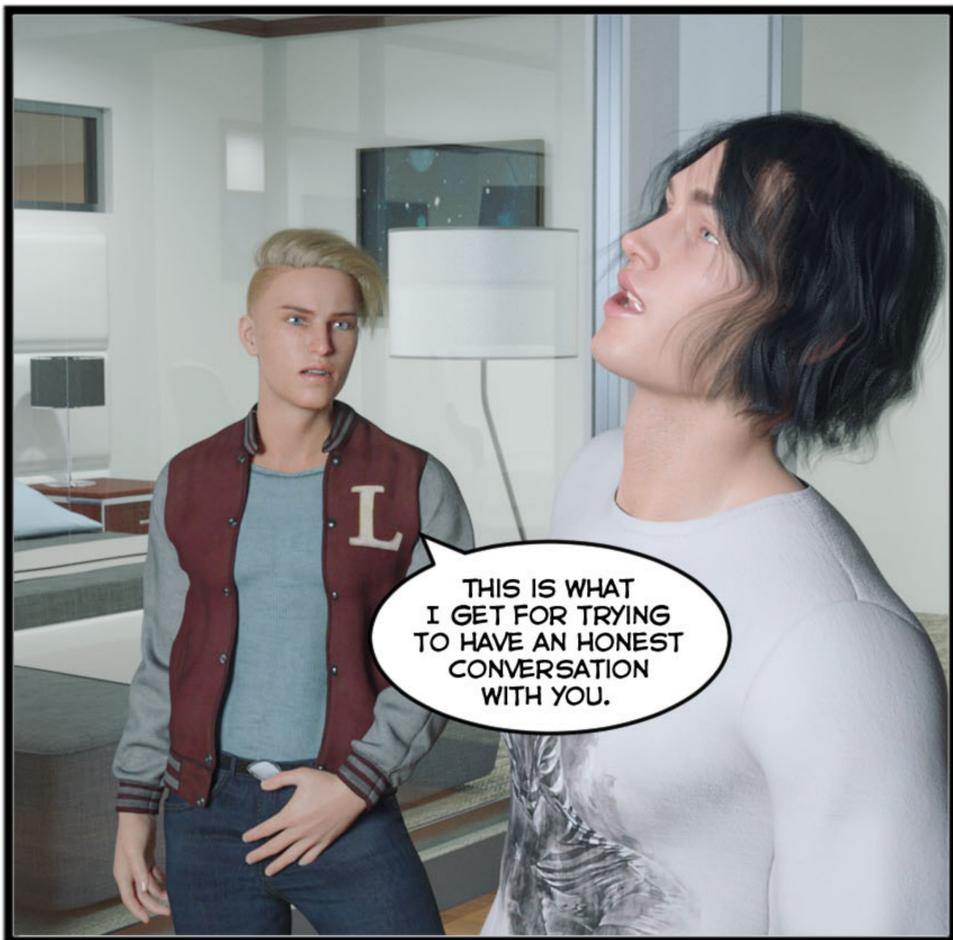
AND I ACCEPT THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME.

IT'S NOT THAT SURPRISING.

I WAS ALWAYS THE FASTEST KID, ALWAYS THE STRONGEST, BUT WITHOUT HAVING TO TRAIN OR...

YET, YOU STILL SEE MY MAJESTY?









YOU'RE FLYING?!

YOU CAN-



THERE'S LOTS OF STUFF I CAN DO.

I SAID, MY PARENTS WEREN'T MY REAL PARENTS.

I DON'T KNOW WHO THE HELL WAS.

I WISH THERE WAS SOMEONE AROUND WHO KNEW WHAT THE STORY WAS.



SERIOUSLY. FLYING. THIS IS HUGE.

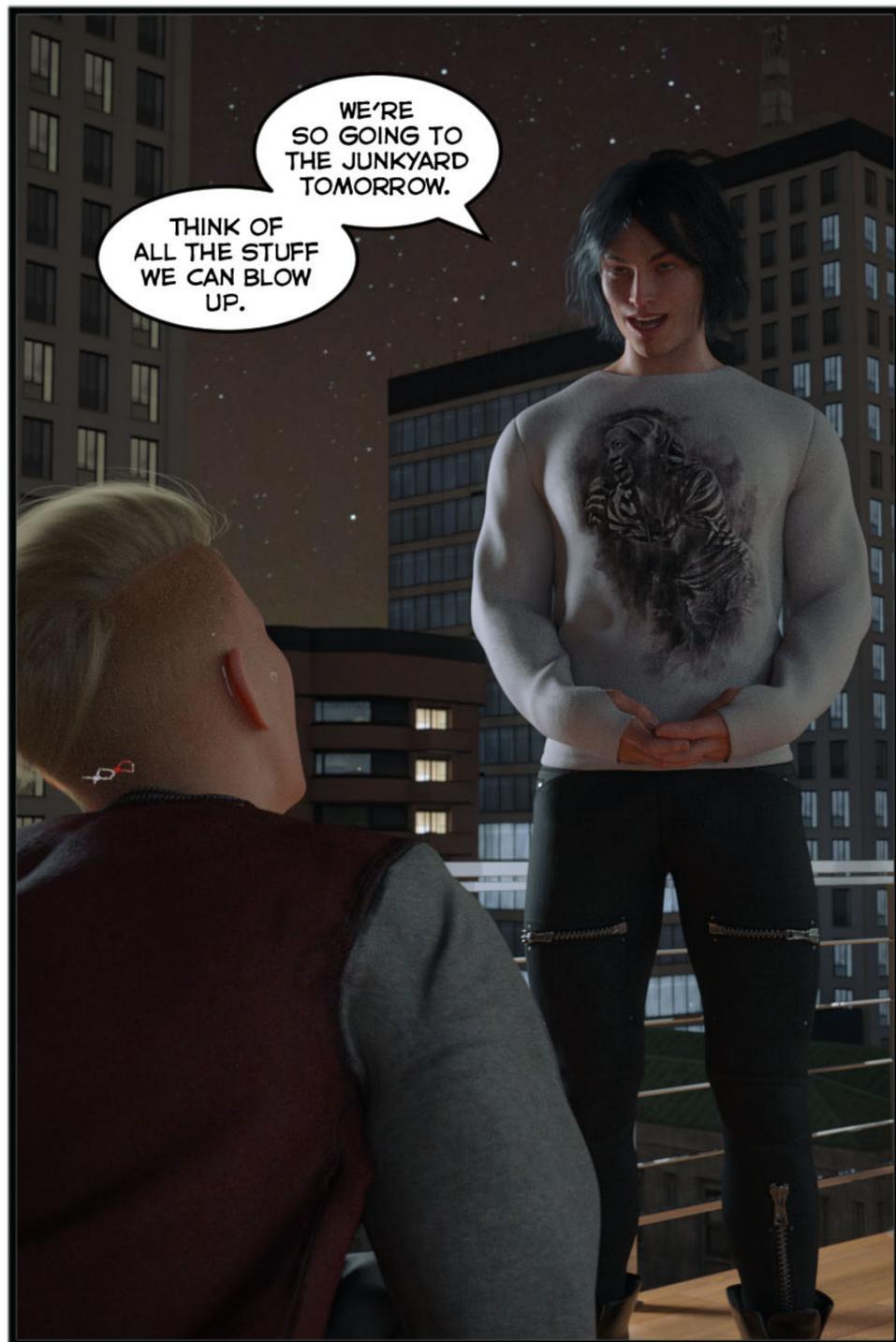
JUST LIKE SAMSON!



IT KIND OF TAKES A LOT OUT OF ME.



I CAN ONLY DO IT FOR SO LONG BEFORE I START GETTING WOOLY.





I FORGOT HOW FAR IT WAS.

I DID OFFER TO FLY YOU THERE.



I'M SORRY BUT THAT'S GOING TO LOOK PRETTY GAY, DUDE.

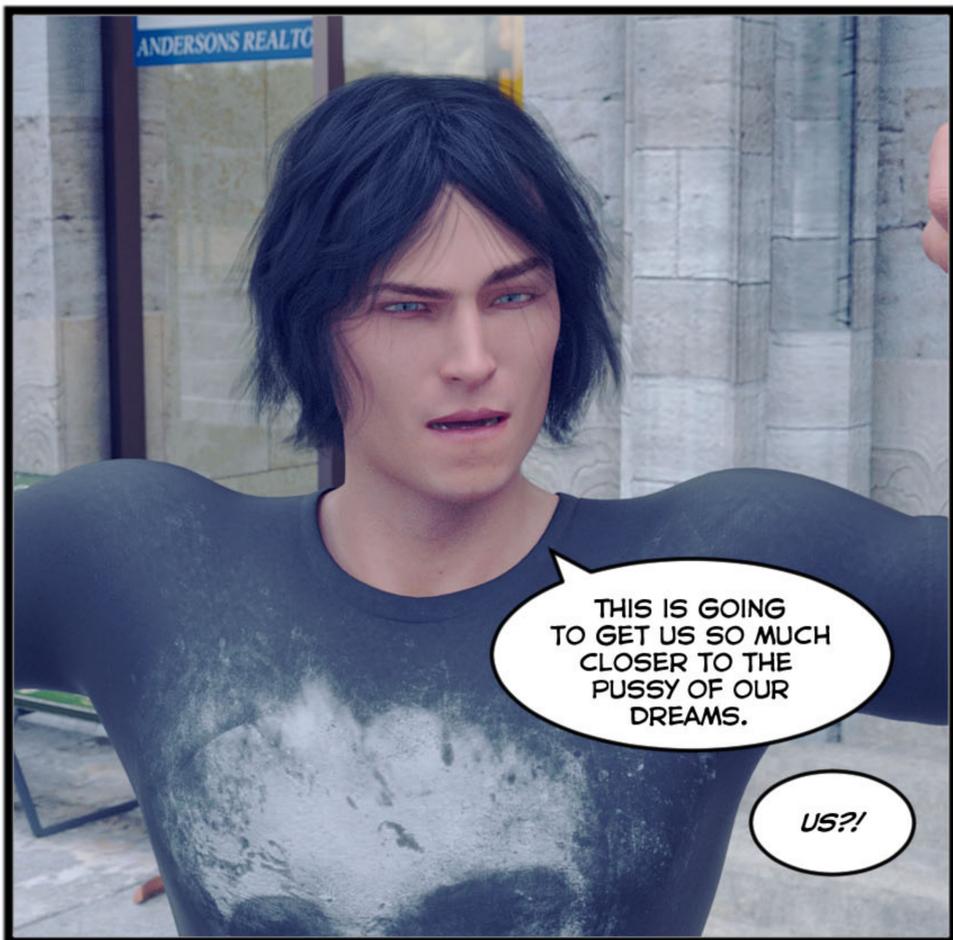
SUIT YOURSELF.



SPEAKING OF SUITS, YOU NEED TO GET A POWER SUIT LIKE SAMSON.

HE LOOKS SO MUCH COOLER THAN KNIGHTMARE.

THAT WOULD BE COOL.



THIS IS GOING TO GET US SO MUCH CLOSER TO THE PUSSY OF OUR DREAMS.

US?!



YEAH, I'LL BE YOUR SIDEKICK.

ALEX STARKEY AND THE ROMAN CENTURION.

YOU'LL PROBABLY NEED A BETTER HERO NAME THAN THAT.



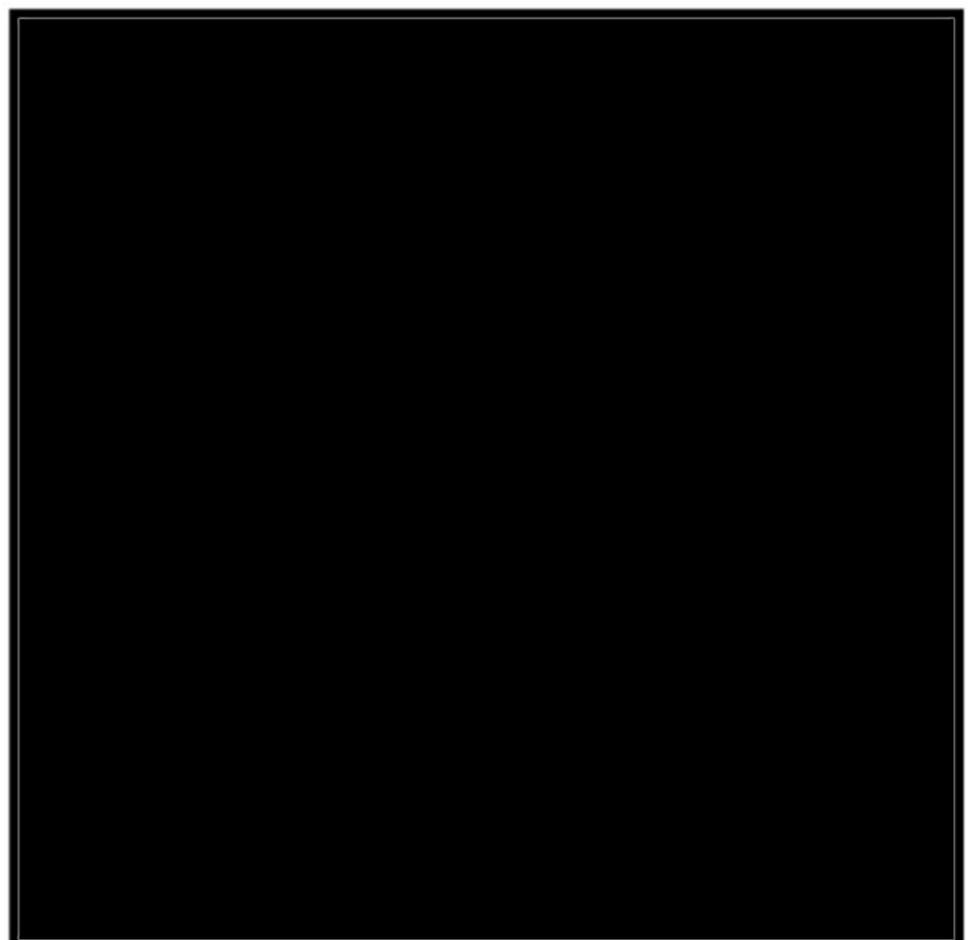
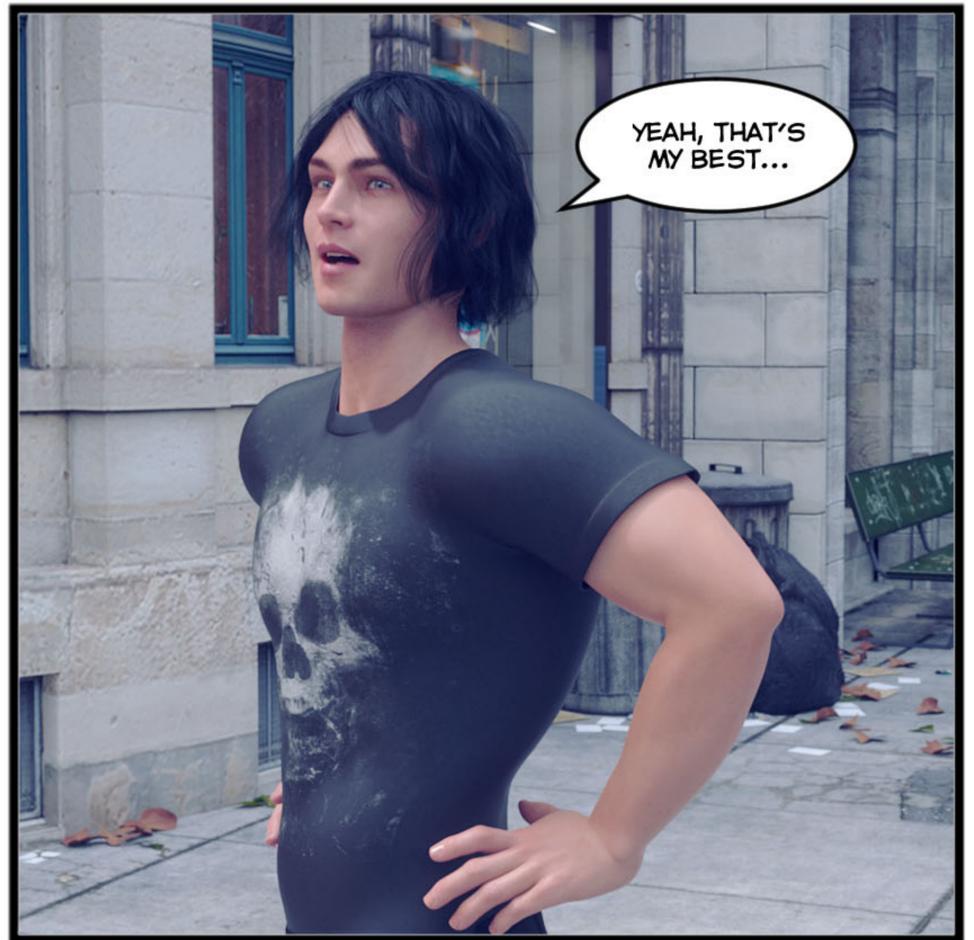


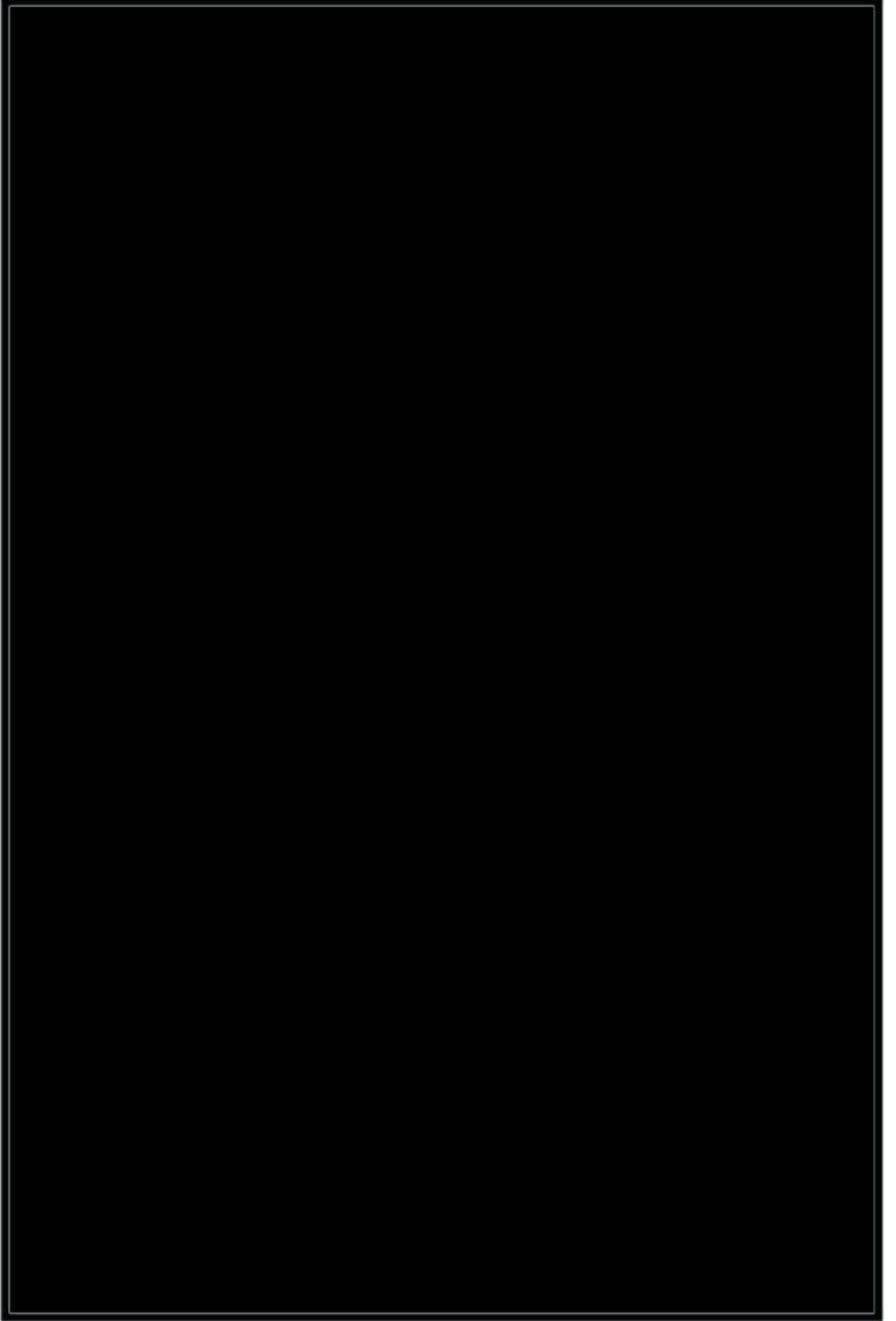


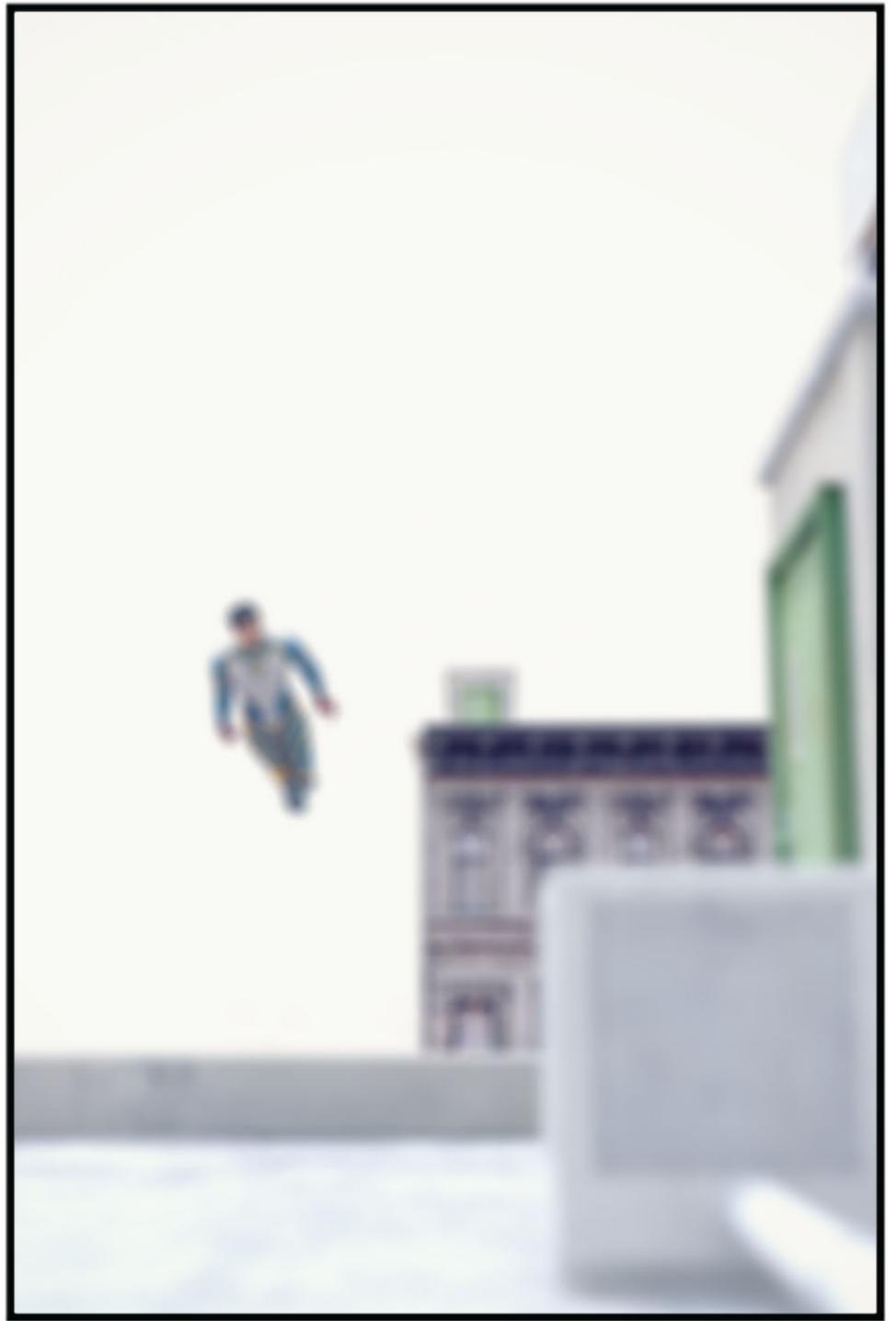
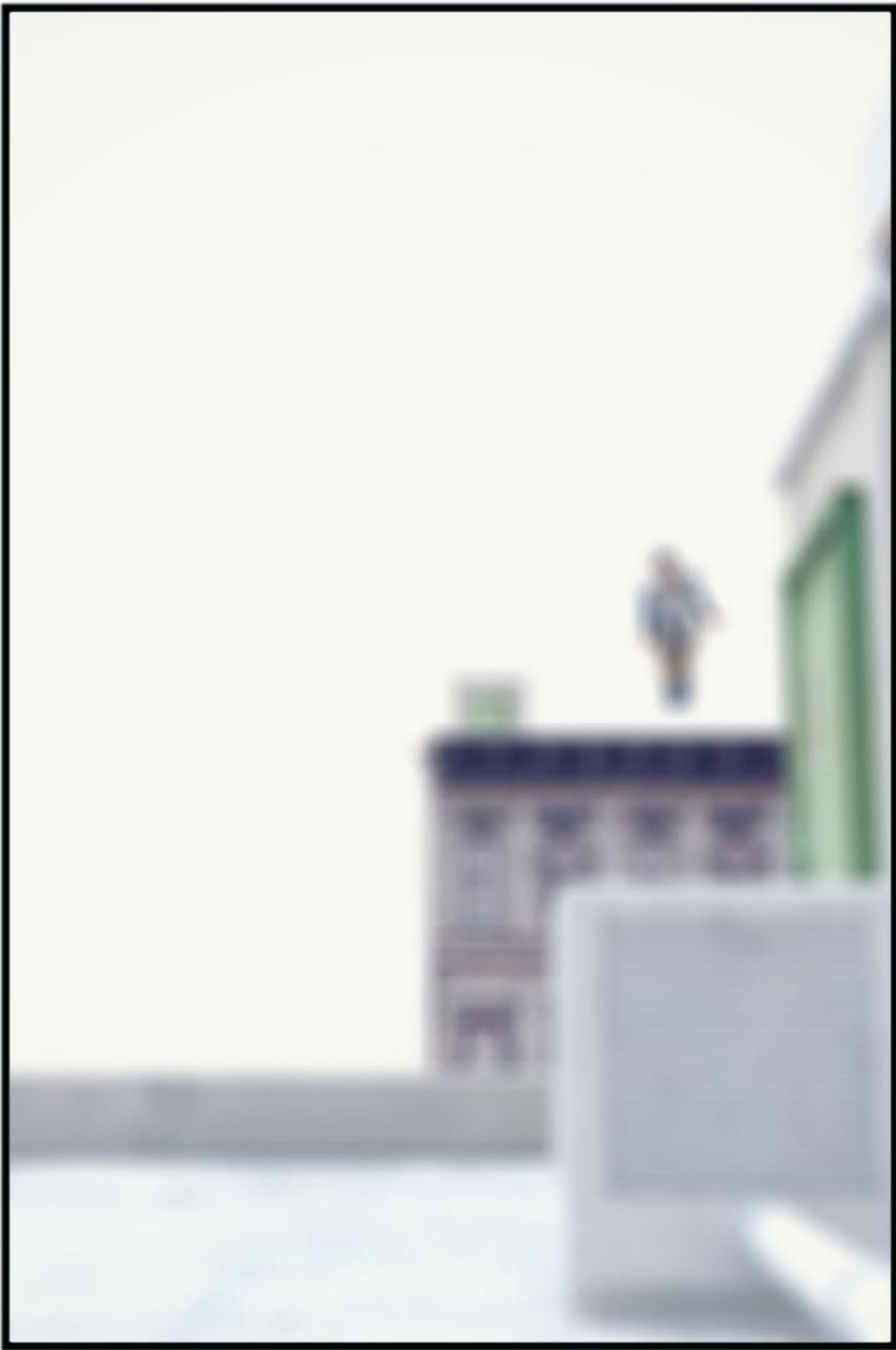
HERE GOES  
NOTHING!















I GUESS I JUST DID WHAT I THOUGHT YOU WOULD.

YOU DID FANTASTIC.



SO. YOU'RE A NEW HERO ON THE BLOCK?

YOU'RE GOING TO NEED A BETTER COSTUME THAN THAT!

OH, THIS?



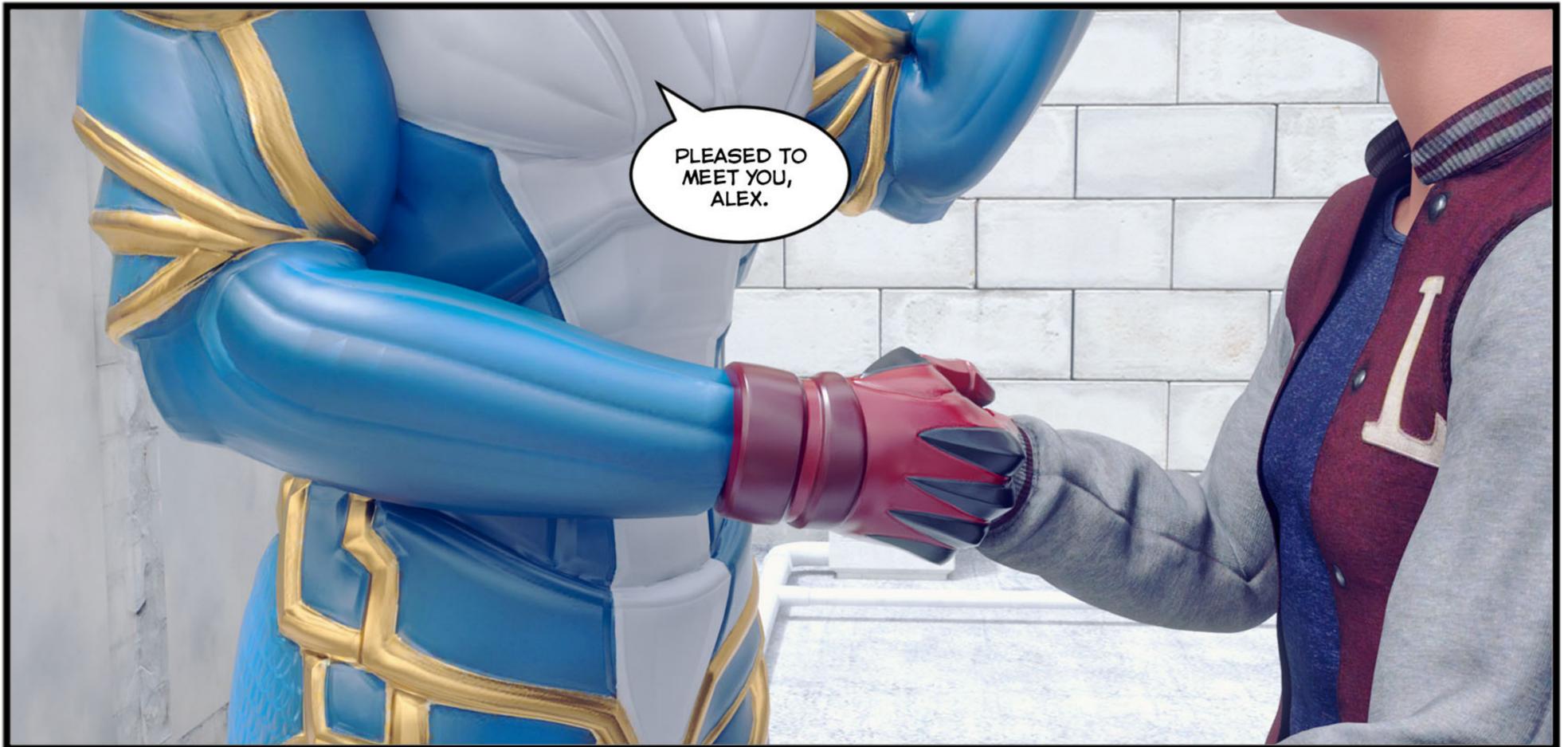
THIS ISN'T MY COSTUME. I WAS JUST IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME.

SOME MIGHT SAY THE WRONG PLACE.



I GUESS YOU KNOW ME. WHAT SHOULD I CALL YOU?

ALEX, ALEX STARKEY.



PLEASUED TO MEET YOU, ALEX.









OUR HOME-WORLD IS, OR WAS, THE HALLOWED CENTRAL PLANET OF CAEDIUS.

WE CAEDIANS HAVE WONDERFUL, AMAZING POWERS. BUT THERE'S A COST.

THE MORE YOU USE THEM, THE MORE TOXIC YOUR BLOOD BECOMES.

ON OUR HOME-WORLD, THE NATURAL RADIATION COUNTERED THIS, BUT ON EARTH I HAVE TO WEAR THIS SUIT.



IT CONTAINS A PIECE OF HOME.

YOUR BODY NATURALLY HEALS, BUT IT TAKES TIME.

THE CRYSTAL IN MY SUIT MAKES THE PROCESS MUCH FASTER.

IT MEANS I CAN GO ALL DAY, RATHER THAN FOR A FEW MOMENTS AT A TIME.



WE'LL HAVE TO RUN SOME TESTS TO KNOW FOR SURE. LISTEN, I'VE GOT TO GO HELP CLEAN UP. I THINK YOU'D BETTER GO HOME.

I BET MY FRIEND'S WORRIED ABOUT ME.



JUST REMEMBER, YOU NEED TO KEEP THIS KIND OF THING A SECRET. THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO MIGHT WANT TO HURT THOSE YOU LOVE.



YOU KNOW HOW MUCH TROUBLE I HAVE FROM XAVIER XEROS, AND HE'S JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG.

GOD, I HATE HIM.





JUST WATCH YOURSELF.

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO YOU.

YOUR POWERS ARE STILL YOUNG, AND YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THE CONTAMINATION YET.

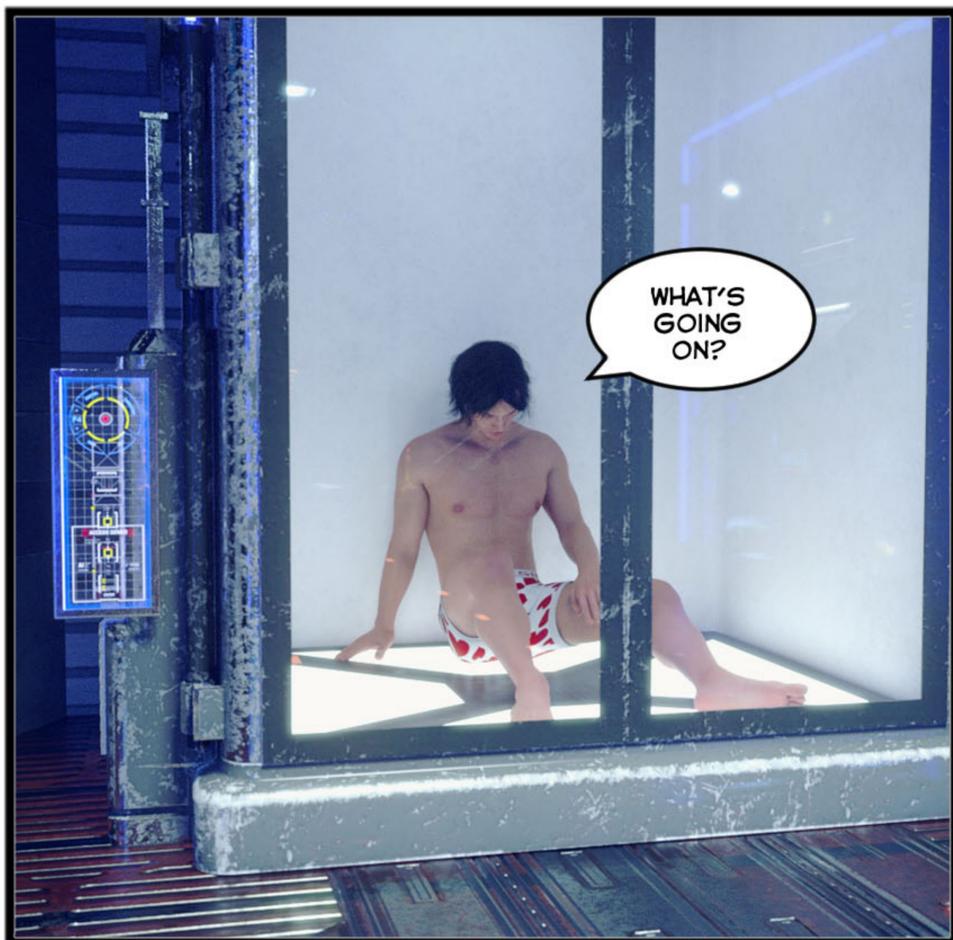
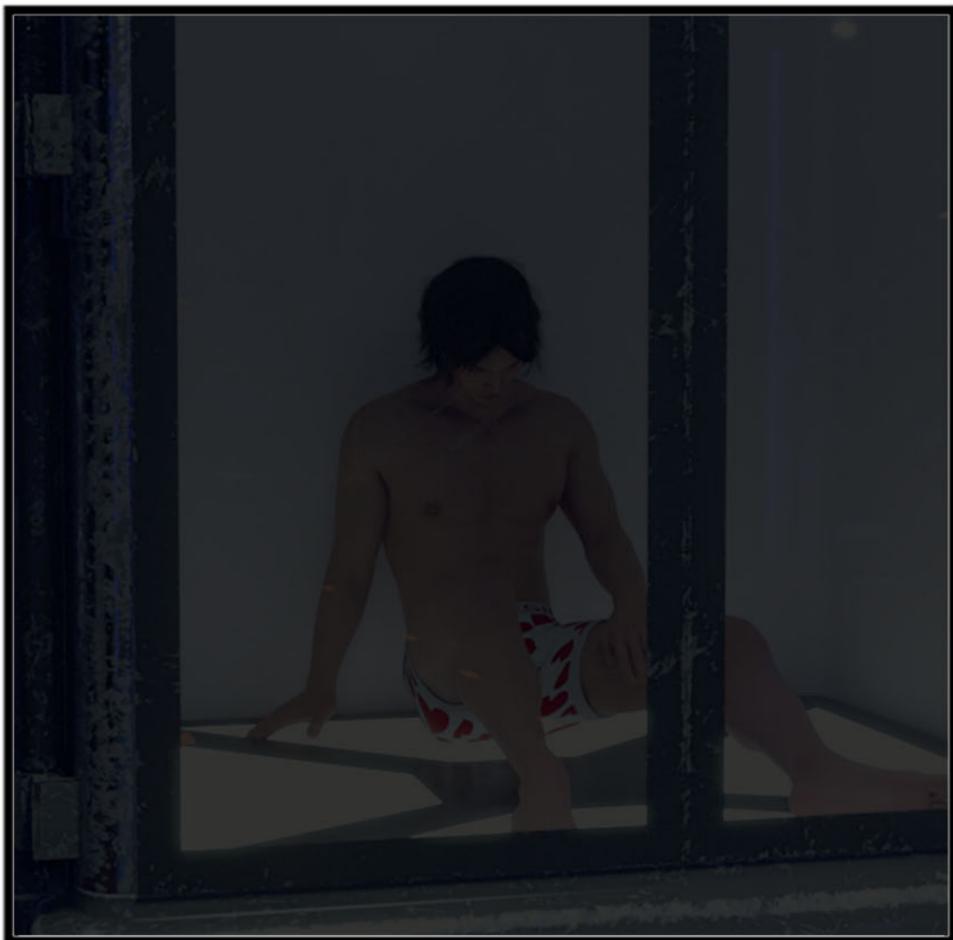
UNTIL I GET A SUIT UP AND RUNNING FOR YOU...



I'VE GOT A LOT OF ENEMIES.



THEY'RE YOUR ENEMIES NOW TOO.





LISTEN. YOU'VE GOT THIS ALL WRONG. YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG GUY.

HOW CLOSE IS HIS PHYSIOLOGY TO THE TARGET?



98% IN ADDITION THEY APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN IN CLOSE PROXIMITY FOR QUITE SOME TIME.

YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT ALEX, AREN'T YOU?



PERHAPS.

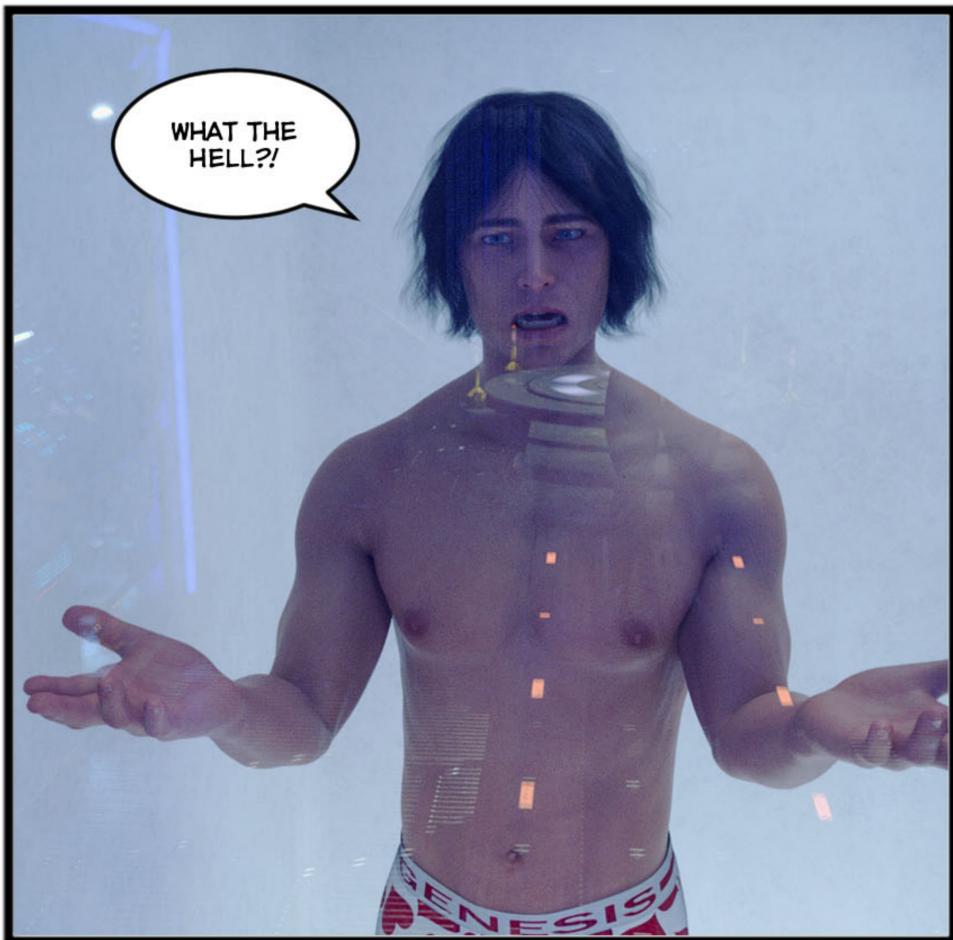


WHO ELSE KNOWS ABOUT HIS POWERS?

I DON'T KNOW! HE JUST TOLD ME YESTERDAY!



LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY.



WHAT THE HELL?!



YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME OUT OF HERE! PLEASE.

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING, I'M NOT GOING TO TELL ANYONE ANYTHING.

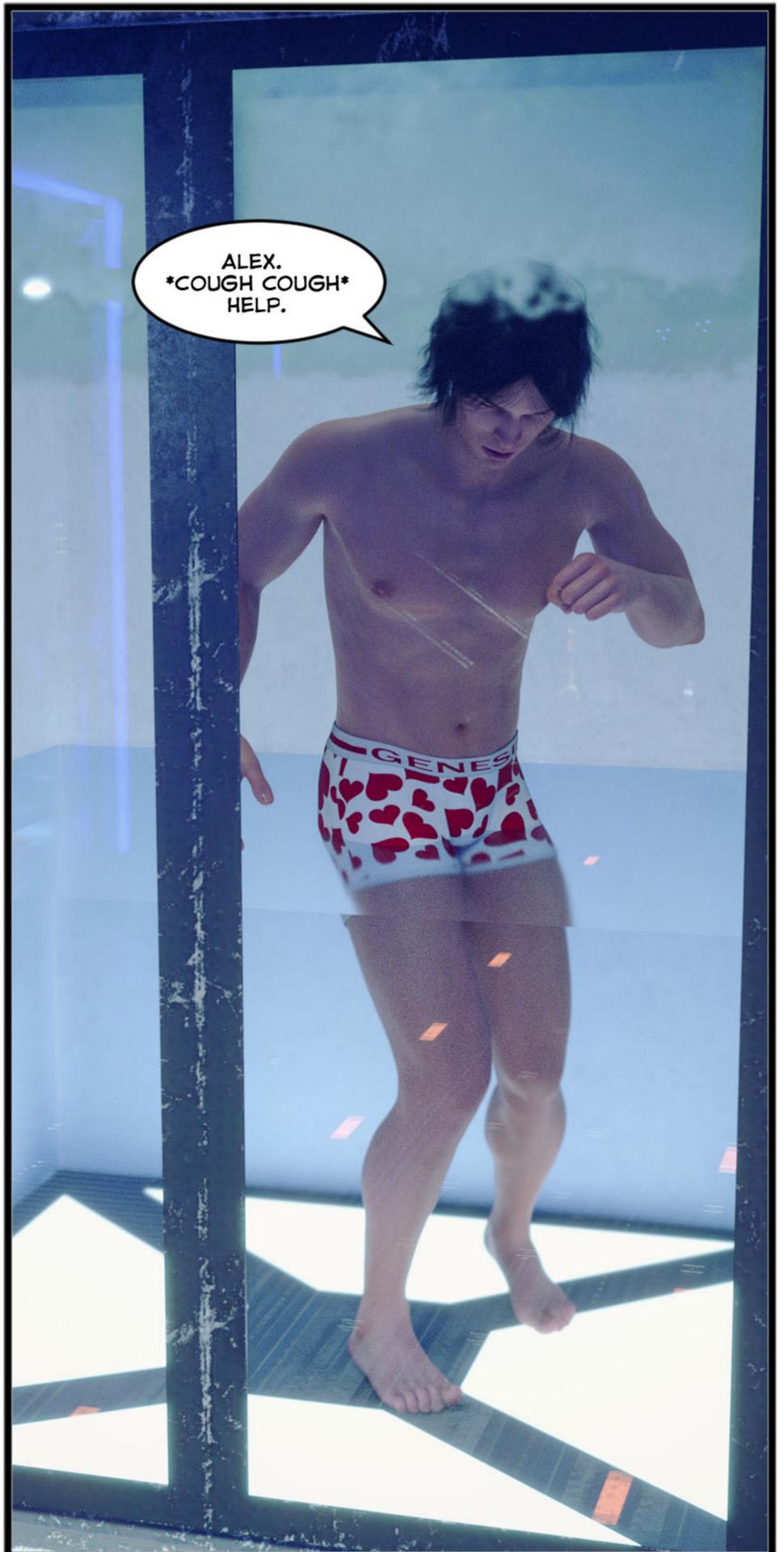


CAN I AT LEAST HAVE SOME CLOTHES?



SOMETHING TO SHUT HIM UP?

VENTING...



ALEX.  
\*COUGH COUGH\*  
HELP.



IS THE  
CRYSTAL  
STABLE?

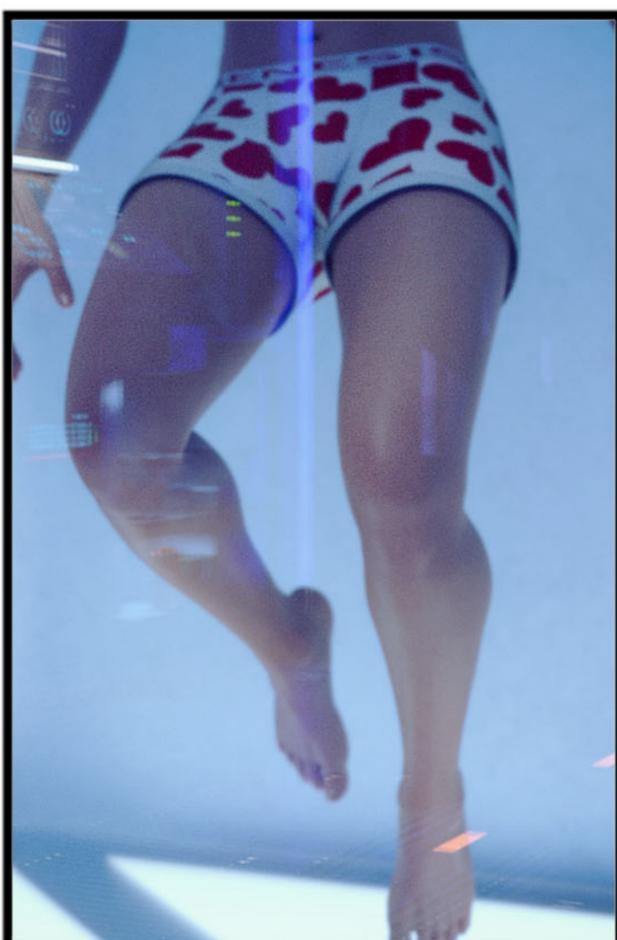
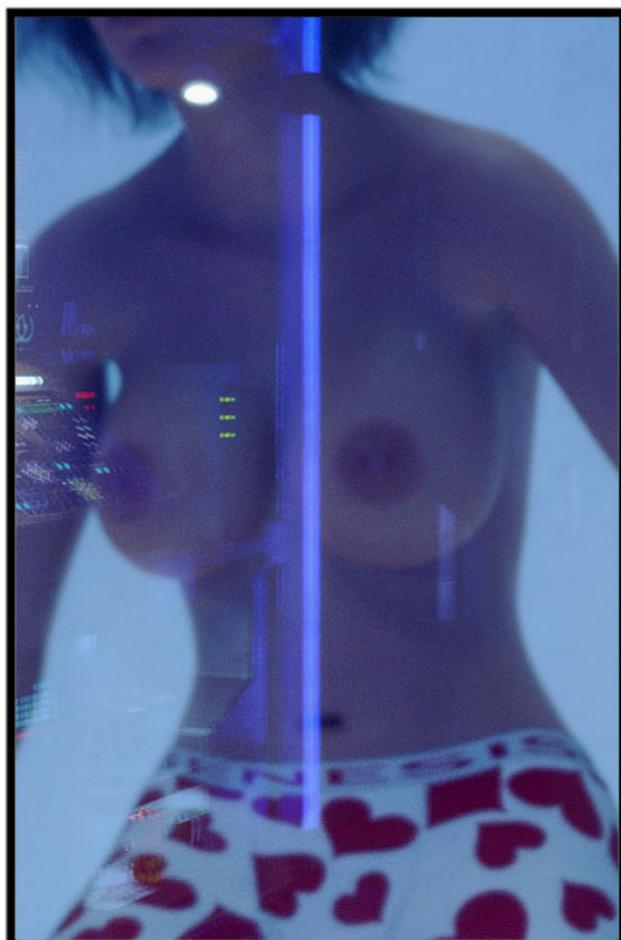
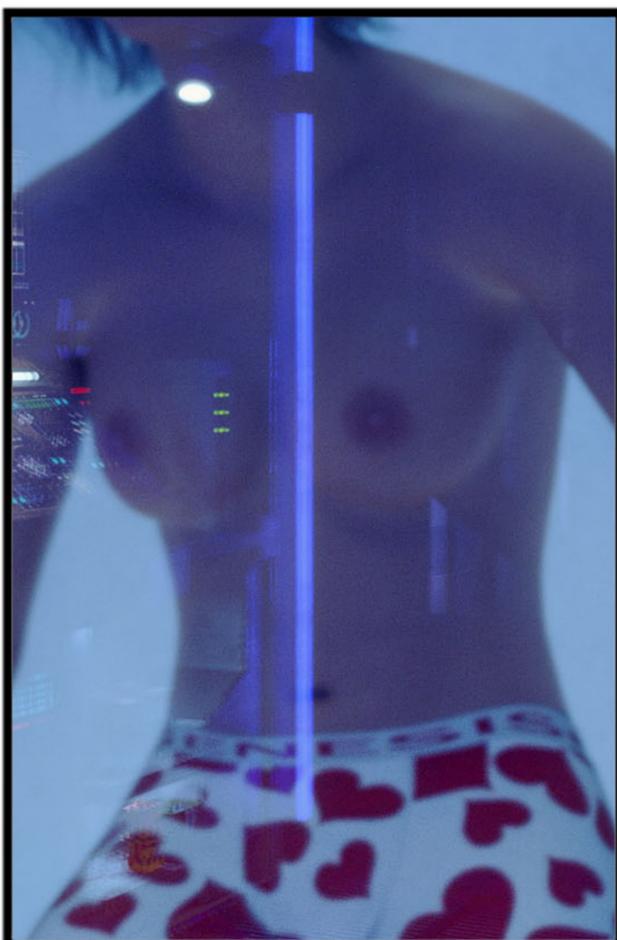
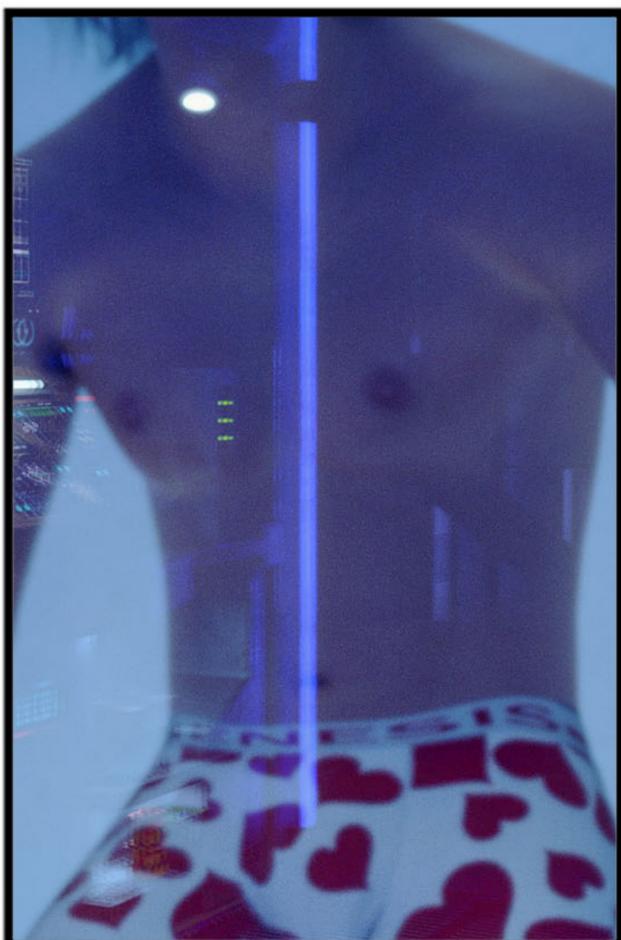
99.9%  
NO DETECTED  
ANOMALIES. RISK  
OF EXPLOSION.  
MINIMAL.

WOULD YOU  
LIKE ME TO  
RUN FROM  
TEMPLATE?

THAT'S A  
NEGATIVE.

JUST TURN  
HIM INTO A GIRL, I'M  
SAVING THE TEMPLATE  
FOR THE TARGET.

BEGINNING  
CONVERSION  
SEQUENCE.







SHE LOOKS BEAUTIFUL.



FULL CONVERSION. NO INJURIES DETECTED. 100% FEMALE.



PERFECT. LET HER REST A WHILE, THEN BRING HER DOWN TO THE CELLS. CLOTHE HER.

I DON'T WANT ANY DISTRACTIONS.



MAY I ASK WHAT YOU PLAN TO DO NEXT, MASTER?



THE TRIAL IS COMPLETE. NOW WE'RE PLAYING FOR KEEPS.

A woman with dark hair, wearing red polka-dot shorts, is running through a large, dark, metallic doorway. The scene is lit with blue light. The doorway has a large, glowing white star on the floor. On the right side of the doorway, there is a control panel with a screen displaying a map and the text "ACCESS DENIED".

I'M GOING TO  
MAKE ALEX STARKEY  
MY QUEEN.