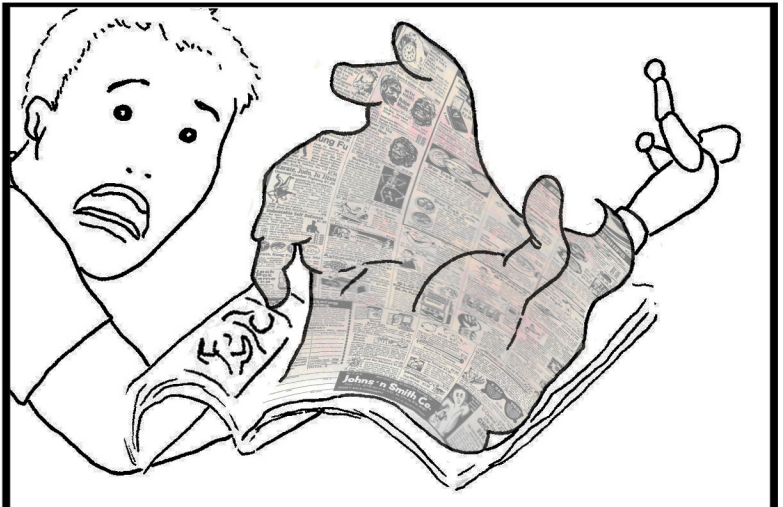
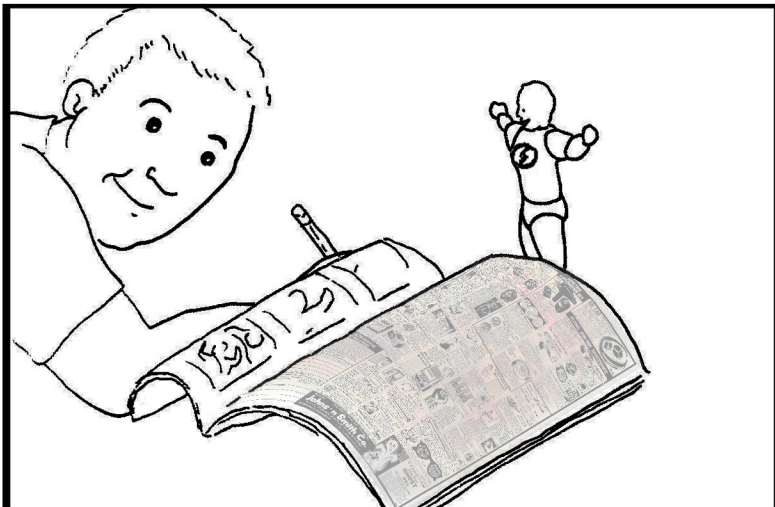
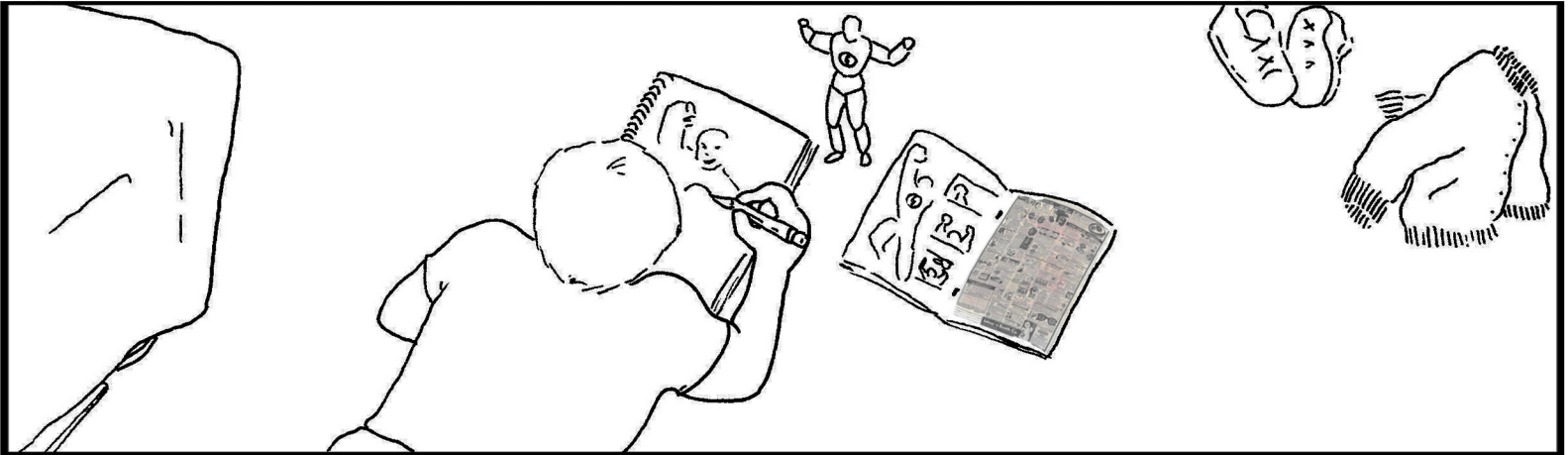
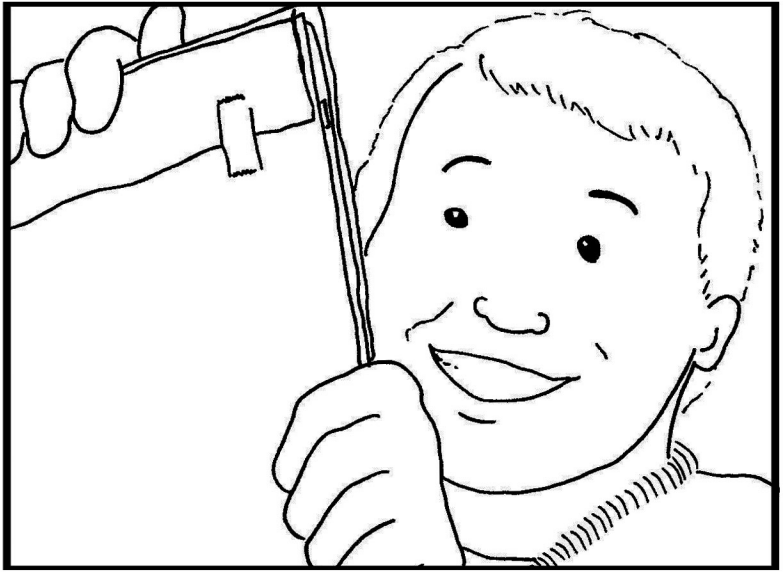
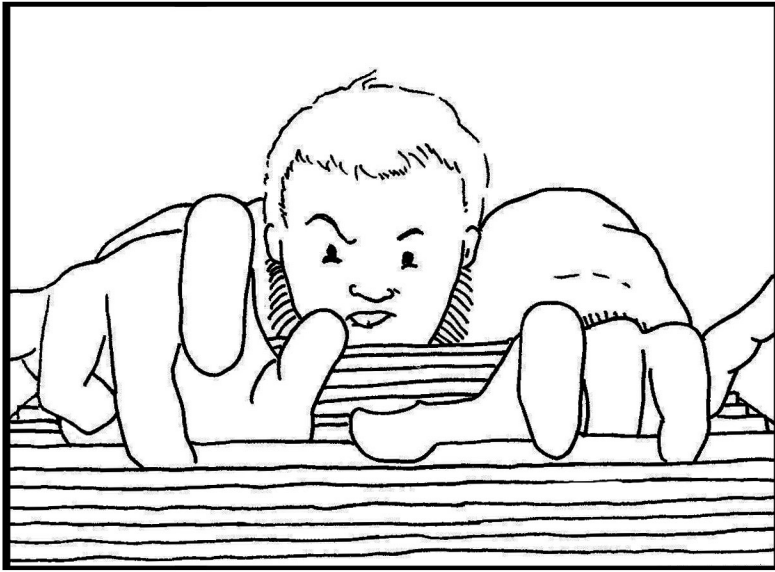
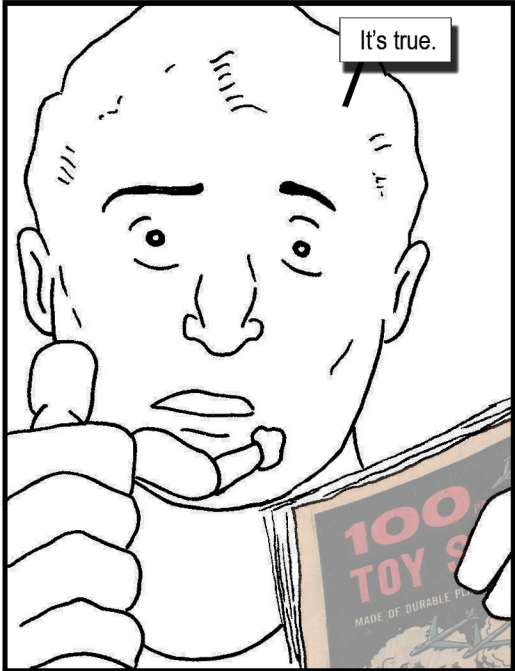
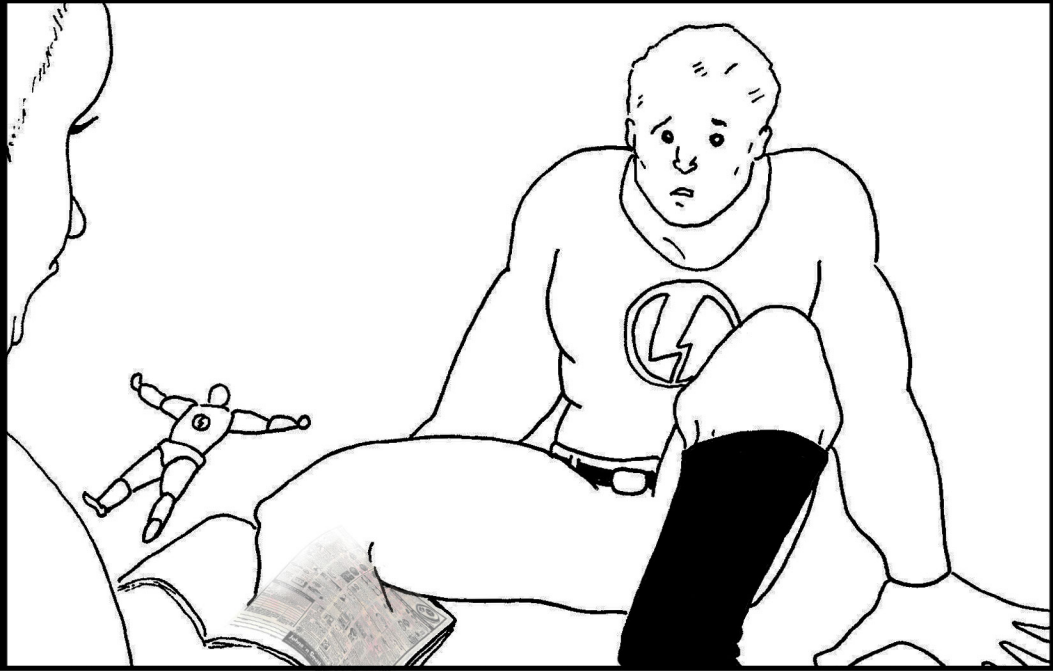




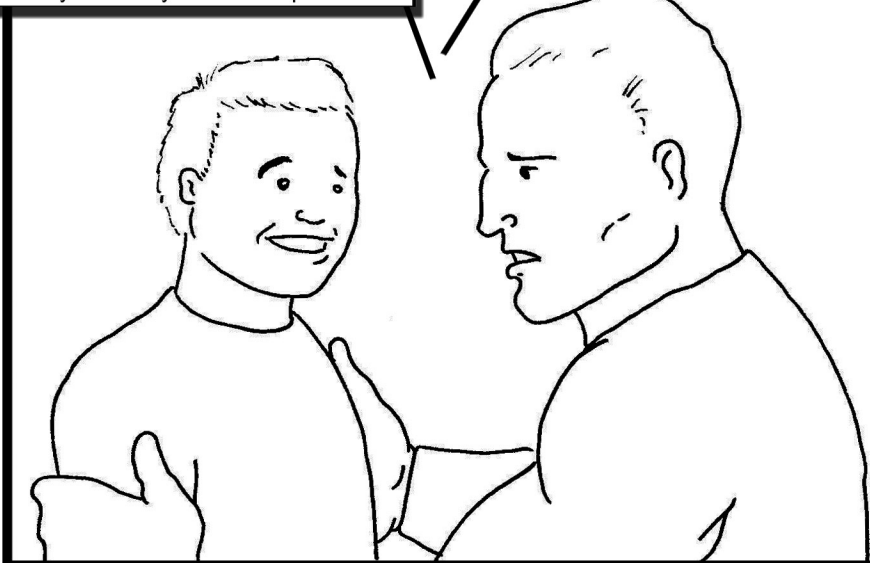
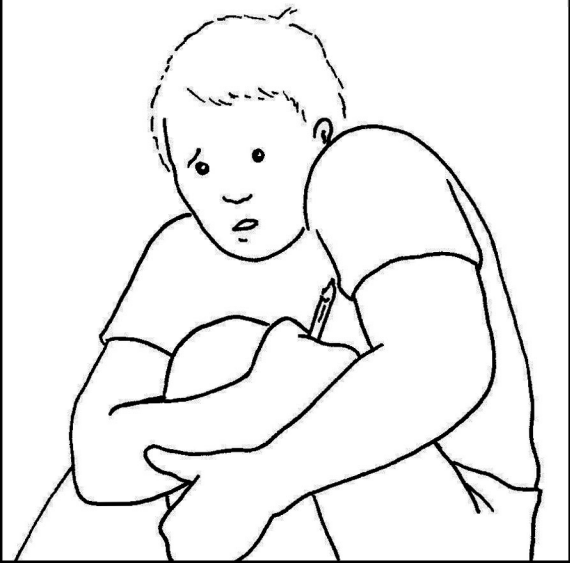


It's true.

It's alright, kid. I don't believe it, either.

I don't have much time. **Dr. Wormhull™** is up to his old tricks and I need your help. The very fate of my universe depends on it.

Don't worry! I'm a **Junior Thunderstormer™**! I even have the pin. It was my grandfather's and –

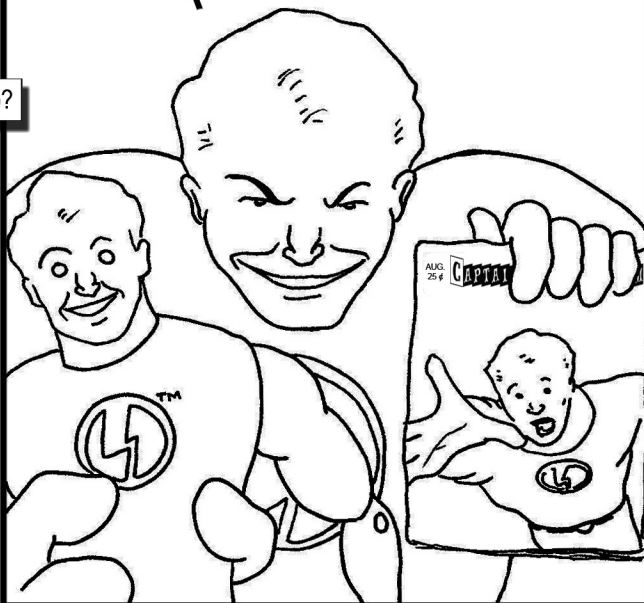
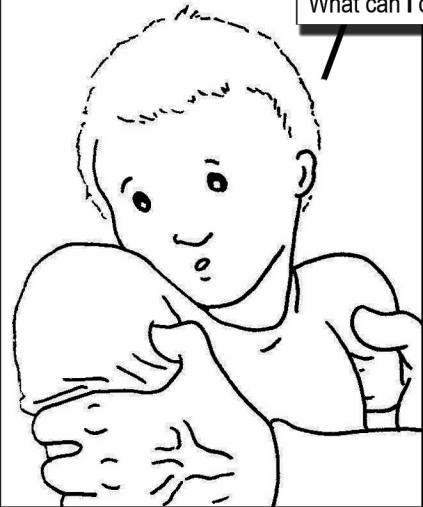


Kid. Please. *Listen*. There are people in your world. **Bad** people. They say they created my universe, but all they want to do is eradicate its existence!

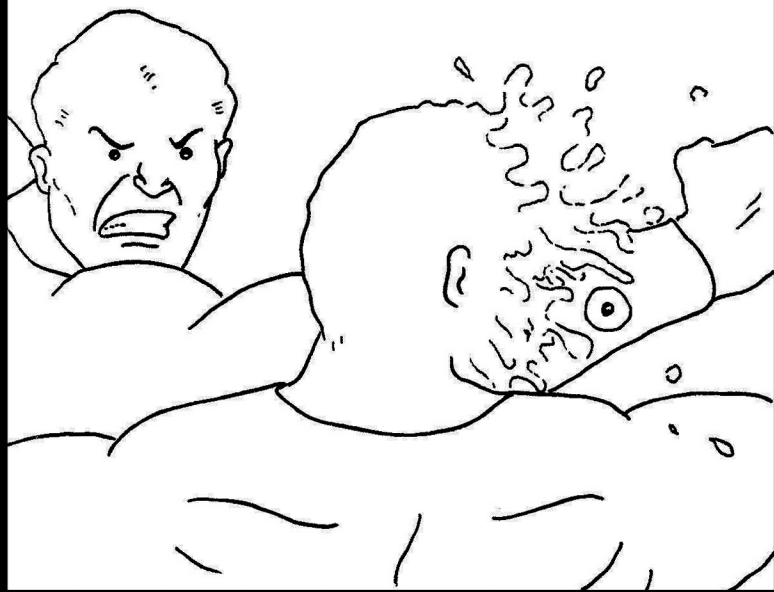
This. You just keep buying this.

What can I do?

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!



Captain Thunderstorm™! But that means... the Shapeshifting Sluggg™!



We did exist, Sluggg™. That will never change. We were here. But we were created in a cloud of deception.

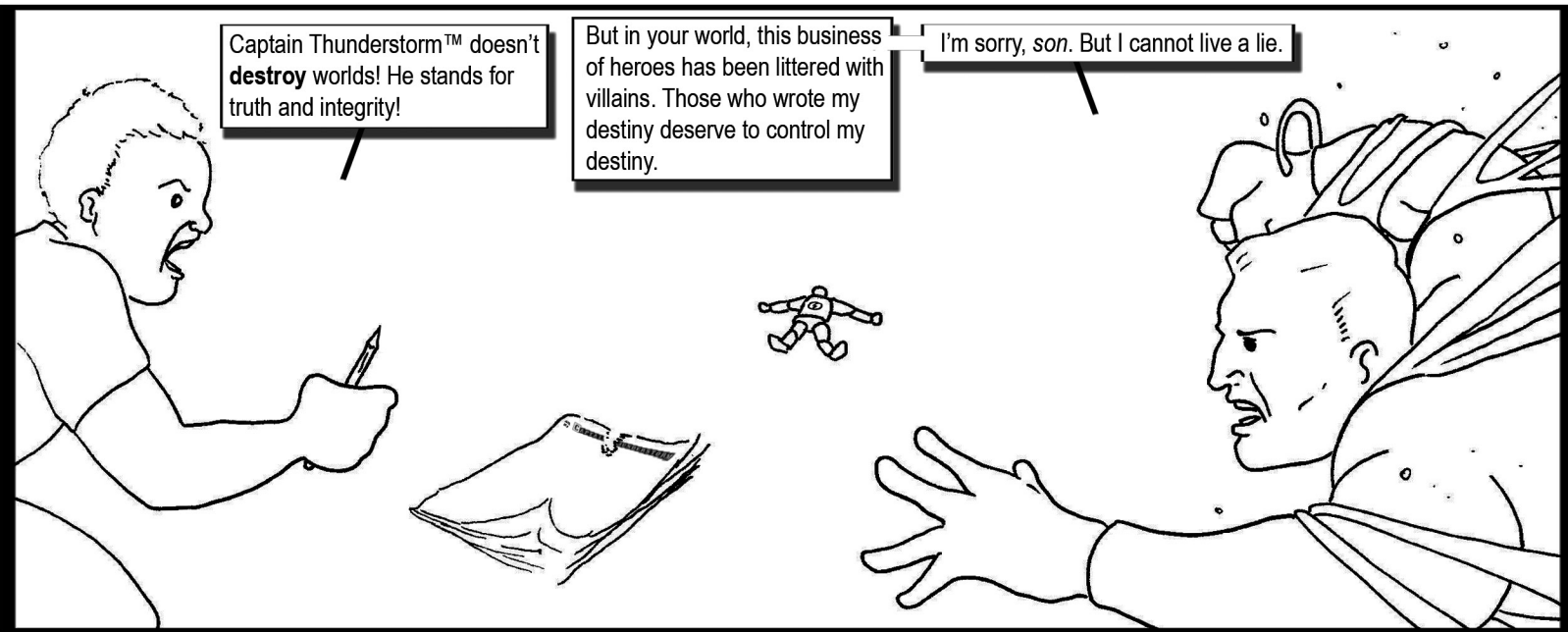


You will not **destroy** us!

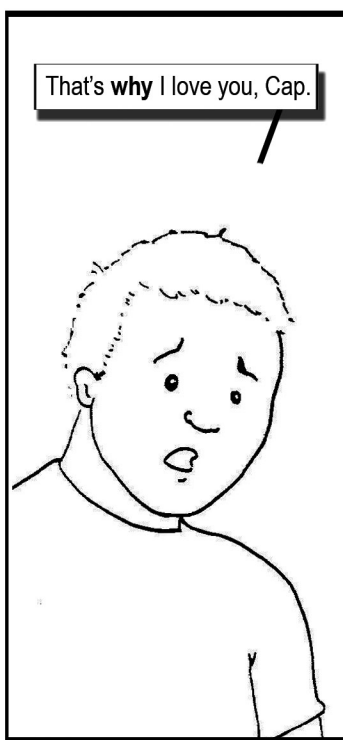
Captain Thunderstorm™ doesn't **destroy** worlds! He stands for truth and integrity!

But in your world, this business of heroes has been littered with villains. Those who wrote my destiny deserve to control my destiny.

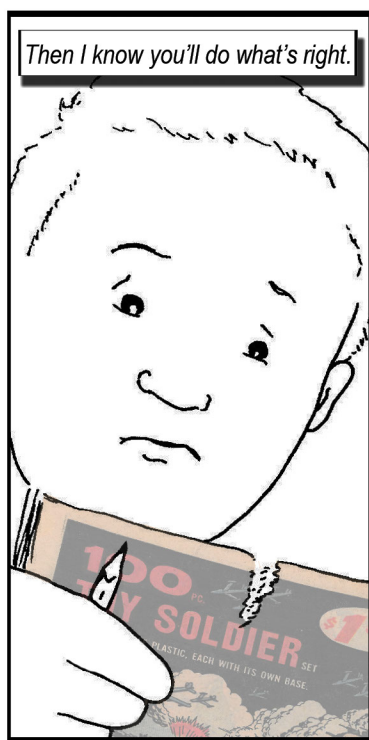
I'm sorry, son. But I cannot live a lie.



That's **why** I love you, Cap.

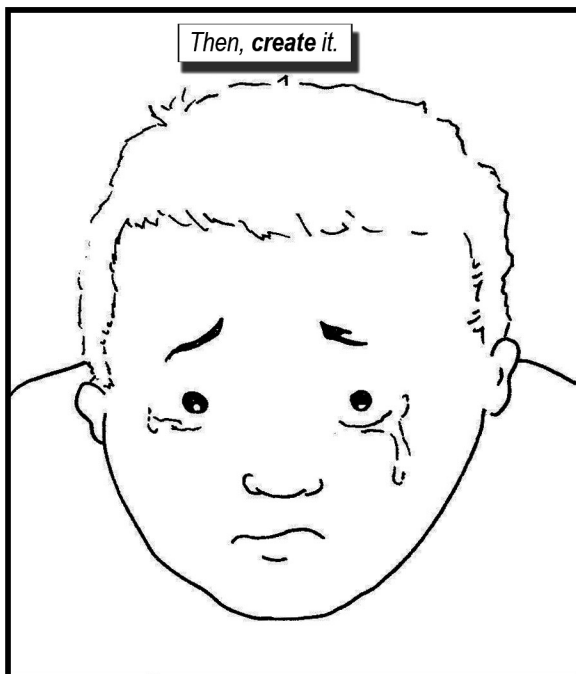


Then I know you'll do what's right.





Dream of a better world.



Then, create it.



I will, Cap.