

THE UNSTOPPABLE

MOTION MAN



Hi, I'm Kameron Reed. Kam to my friends.
Motion Man to others.

I'm sixteen, and I play point guard for
Southline High - usually from the bench.

On my birthday, all of Atlanta stopped
moving for sixteen seconds.

Somehow, I didn't.

Now I can absorb motion, redirect
momentum, and hit harder than a
speeding truck.

Nobody knows I'm Motion Man. Not
my friends. Not my parents.

And considering I'm currently grounded for disappearing while I was
saving Atlanta, I'd really like to keep it that way.

SIXTEEN HOURS
EARLIER

MOM

Sixteen years old. Try not to turn it
into everybody else's emergency.

DAD

Big game tonight.

KAM

Big bench tonight.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

NIA

Birthday w in bading!

KAM

M inutes bading? Let's not get
fictional.

NIA

Birthday win badge?

KAM

A win? Maybe. Minutes? Let's not get fictional.

TREY

Coach needs a pointguard, not a keychain.

KAM

And yet he still lets you dribble.

COACH

Reed! Check in!

COACH

Sixteen seconds. Don't force it.

KAM

Relax. In five-eight, not five.



TREY

PASS!

Everybody keeps saying I'm too small for the moment.

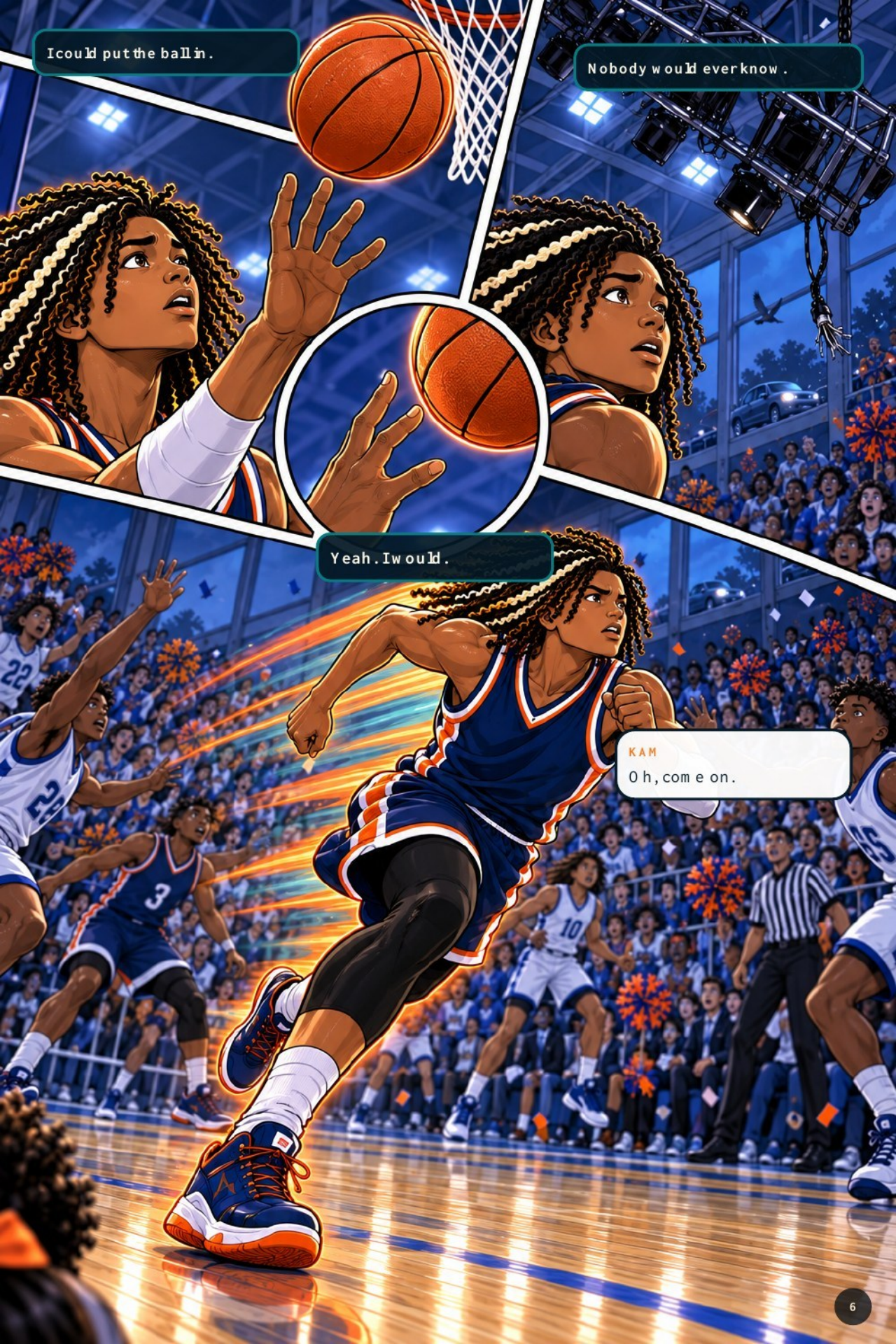
Fine. I'll make the moment smaller.

8:16 P.M.

Then Atlanta stopped.

Okay. Either I just got very fast...

...or everybody else got very weird.



I could put the ball in.

Nobody would ever know.

Yeah. I would.

KAM

Oh, come on.

A comic book page featuring three panels of a basketball player with long, curly hair in a blue jersey with orange and white trim. In the top-left panel, he hangs from a metal lighting rig. In the top-right panel, he is shown with vibrant orange and blue energy streaks trailing behind him. In the bottom panel, he is falling through the air as the lighting rig he was holding onto explodes into a fireball. The background shows a basketball court with a large crowd of spectators in bleachers.

I didn't know what I was doing.

I just knew where that thing was going.

And somehow ... where its motion needed to go.

KRA-KOOM!



NIA
KAM !

ELI
You okay?



KAM
Did we win?

ELI
You airballed.

KAM
Rude . Accurate . But rude .



COACH
How did you get across the gym ?

KAM
I... hustled?



KAM
Define okay.

MOM
You sure you're okay?



Okay. That was not normal.



Do not scream.



DAD
Kam?

KAM
She'll feel it!

A comic book page featuring a character with long, curly hair and a blue tracksuit with orange stripes. The character is on a basketball court at night, with a city skyline in the background. In the top left panel, the character is crouching, holding three basketballs that are glowing with orange and blue energy. In the top right panel, the character is standing, still holding the glowing basketballs. In the center circular panel, the character is shown from the chest up, with their hands glowing and a speech bubble above them. In the bottom right panel, the character is jumping or falling through the air, with a large orange energy trail behind them. In the bottom left panel, a basketball hoop is visible. The page is divided into several panels by white lines.

The rules were simple. Sort of.

Touch something moving: I could stop it.

The motion didn't disappear. It went into me.

Hold too much...

...and I became the thing moving.

KAM

I HAVE MADE A MISTAKE!

Three nights, six tutorials, and one stolen sewing kit later...

MOM

Kam? Homework?

KAM

Aggressively!

If Atlanta was going to see me move,
it wasn't going to see my face.

Okay. That's actually hard.



Back where we started.

Two buses. Thirty people. Way too much momentum.



So is it somewhere empty.



KID
Who are you?

KAM
Motion Man.



MOM
You disappeared for two hours.

KAM
Community service?

PARENTS
GROUNDED.



I thought moving fast would be the hard part.

THE ANCHOR
Find him.