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SPECTRA

IN
HIGH INTENSITY



INTERNATIONAL
YEAR OF LIGHT
2015

APS
physics

BY REBECCA THOMPSON, PH.D. & DAVID ELLIS



LUCINDA HENE A.K.A. SPECTRA

OUR HEROINE. SHE MYSTERIOUSLY DEVELOPED LASER SUPERPOWERS AROUND THE TIME SHE ENTERED TESLA JUNIOR HIGH AND HAS BEEN SAVING THE TOWN, AND THE WORLD, EVER SINCE. REGULAR STUDENT AND STAR SWIMMER MOST OF THE TIME, WHEN IT COUNTS SHE CAN TURN INTO A LASER AND SAVE THE DAY.



KAS

LEAD GUITARIST OF GARAGE BAND “THE ULTRAVIOLET CATASTROPHE” AND SPECTRA’S BIGGEST FAN. HIS GREATEST AMBITION IS TO GO ON TOUR WITH ONE REPUBLIC AND ROCK OUT ALL OVER THE WORLD.



RUBY

LUCY’S BEST FRIEND SINCE 2ND GRADE, RUBY HAS AN EYE FOR FASHION. WHEN SHE’S NOT REDECORATING HER ROOM SHE CAN BE FOUND BEHIND THE LENS OF HER CAMERA. SHE HAS ALWAYS LOVED SCIENCE, PARTICULARLY ASTRONOMY.



GORDY

HE’S A STAR ON AND OFF THE FIELD. THE STARTING QUARTERBACK FOR THE TESLA JUNIOR HIGH CHARGERS AND STRAIGHT A STUDENT, GORDY CAN ALWAYS KEEP HIS HEAD AND COME UP WITH A PLAN.



MS. PAULI BLACK

OWNER AND PROPRIETOR OF BLACK BODY REPAIR AUTO BODY SHOP, SHE IS ALSO KNOWN AS THE QUANTUM MECHANIC. SHE IS FANTASTIC AT FIXING A CAR AND IS ALSO LEARNING TO CONTROL HER QUANTUM MECHANICAL POWERS. READ SPECTRA’S QUANTUM LEAP TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT WHAT SHE CAN DO.



MISS ALIGNMENT

PERENNIAL VILLAIN MISS ALIGNMENT SEES HERSELF AS THE MASTERMIND OF EVIL. THE WORLD SEES HER SLIGHTLY DIFFERENTLY, BUT SHE IS STILL DETERMINED TO RULE THE TOWN. THWARTED BY SPECTRA AND HER GANG IN “SPECTRA’S POWER” SHE IS INTENT ON COMING OUT ON TOP IN...

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN STANDS THE DREADED **BOSE-EINSTEIN CONDENSED PENITENTIARY**.

KNOWN FOR ITS FRIGID CONDITIONS, SOLITARY CONFINEMENT, AND HARSH WARDEN, B. PHILIPS, IT IS HOME TO THE MOST HARDENED CRIMINALS.

TO THE RESIDENTS IT IS KNOWN SIMPLY AS "**THE TRAP.**"

A PRISON IS ONLY AS GOOD AS ITS LOCKS, AND **BEC PEN** CURRENTLY HAS A FAULTY ONE.

UNFORTUNATELY, THEY MAY HAVE CALLED IN EXACTLY THE **WRONG** LOCKSMITH TO FIX IT.

YOU KNOW THE DEAL. **DON'T** TALK TO THEM. IT ONLY RILES THEM UP

WATCH OUT FOR YOUR COFFEE. **THIS ONE** COULD DROWN YOU WITH IT.*

THIS ONE OVER **HERE** IS NOISY, BUT CAN'T REALLY HURT YOU.

*SEE SPECTRA #5, "**TURBULENT TIMES.**"



FOOLS! CAN'T HURT YOU?!? IF YOU ONLY KNEW! I AM THE NEFARIOUS MISS ALIGNMENT! I'LL RUN THIS TOWN ONE DAY!

SURE YOU WILL. AND I'M MR. UNIVERSE.

YOU NAIL 'EM WE JAIL 'EM



MY MISALIGNER 59 WOULD HAVE SHUT DOWN THE ENTIRE WORLD! IF ONLY THAT LASER GIRL AND HER FRIENDS HADN'T STOPPED ME! NEXT TIME WILL BE DIFFERENT! I'LL...



YEAH, YEAH. JUST STOP. WE'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE.

SHE SOUNDS HIGH MAINTENANCE.



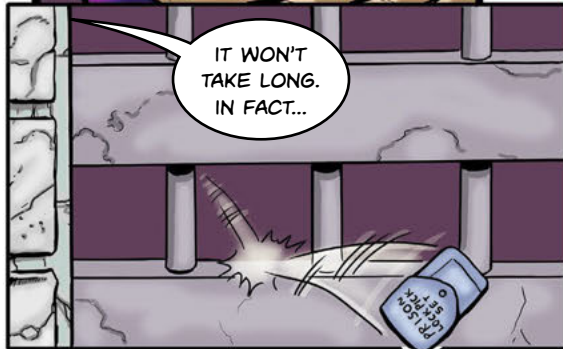
OKAY, THE BROKEN LOCK IS THIS WAY. WE NEED IT OPERATIONAL ASAP. WE'RE GETTING A NEW BATCH OF INMATES TOMORROW.



I HOPE THIS DOESN'T TAKE LONG. "DAYS OF OUR LIVES" IS ON IN AN HOUR.



DON'T WORRY...



IT WON'T TAKE LONG. IN FACT...



"WE'LL BE OUTTA HERE --



-- BEFORE YOU KNOW IT."

REIGH, WHY ISN'T EVERYTHING READY!?

WHAT, NO "THANK YOU FOR BREAKING ME OUT OF JAIL, COUSIN?"

I DON'T HAVE TIME TO BE POLITE, YOU'VE PUT US TOO FAR BEHIND SCHEDULE!

"I HAVE TO GO FIND OUT WHAT THOSE KIDS ARE UP TO. IS THE LISTENING DEVICE READY?"

"YES, WITH NEW HEADPHONES."

"HOW'S MY LENS CLAMP COMING? IS THE LENS IN WORKING ORDER?"

"STILL NEEDS SOME MODIFICATIONS. I'VE BEEN PRACTICING ON TOY TRUCKS LIKE YOU SUGGESTED."

"ARE THE VISUAL AND AUDIO PROJECTORS READY? I NEED TO LET THIS TOWN KNOW I'M IN CHARGE!"

"STILL TRYING TO GET THE MAGNIFIER THE RIGHT SIZE AND STILL WORKING ON THE AUDIO."

I WILL **RULE** THIS PLACE AND MAKE SURE THE TOWN KNOWS THE POWER OF **MISS ALIGNMENT!**

THOSE KIDS WILL **PAY** AND THE TOWN WILL BE **MINE!**

YES, YOU WILL **RULE** THIS TOWN. BUT IT'S **STILL** GOING TO TAKE A WEEK OR SO FOR THIS TO BE FINISHED.

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE OKAY WITH **RULING** THIS CAVE 'TIL THEN.

SOMETIME LATER...

HEY, RUBY, ARE YOU HEADED OVER TO **BLACK BODY REPAIR** AFTER SCHOOL?

I WANT TO BUT I **CAN'T**. I HAVE SWIM PRACTICE. AT LEAST THE **NEW COACH** HASN'T TRIED TO KILL US YET.

QUIET YEAR... **SO FAR.**

YEAH. **MS. BLACK** AND I HAVE BEEN RESTORING THIS OLD VW. I'M HELPING HER CONTROL HER POWERS AND SHE'S LETTING ME REDO THE INSIDE AS AN ART PROJECT. I DON'T THINK SHE LIKES THE SHAG CARPET MUCH, BUT I THINK IT **REALLY** ADDS SOMETHING.

RIGHT, **GORDY?**

HUSH! THE GENERAL IS GOING TO YELL AGAIN!

$E = hc/\lambda$
 $c = 299,795,633 \text{ m/s}$

DEPENDING ON HOW IT IS MEASURED, SOMETIMES LIGHT ACTS AS A **WAVE**, SOMETIMES LIGHT ACTS AS A **PARTICLE**.

THE ENERGY OF LIGHT DEPENDS ON THE **WAVELENGTH**. SHORTER WAVES, LIKE ULTRA VIOLET HAVE **MORE ENERGY** THAN LONGER ONES, LIKE RED.

$E = hc/\lambda$
 $c = 299,795,633 \text{ m/s}$

REPEAT AFTER ME. THE SPEED OF LIGHT IS... **MS. HENE, HENE, STOP TALKING!**

THE SPEED OF LIGHT IS... **MS. HENE, STOP TALKING!**

UGH! WILL THERE EVER BE A CLASS WHERE THE GENERAL **DOESN'T** EMBARRASS US?

YOU'D THINK AFTER SAVING HIM FROM HIS LAB HE'D BE MORE GRATEFUL.*

*SEE SPECTRA #3, "SPECTRA'S FORCE."

HOW'S **MS. BLACK** DOING, ANYWAY?

SHE'S GETTING **REALLY** GOOD AT SPLITTING HERSELF BETWEEN TWO PLACES AND SHE CAN HOP FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER, SHE JUST DOESN'T ALWAYS END UP WHERE SHE MEANS TO.*

*SEE SPECTRA #6, "SPECTRA'S QUANTUM LEAP" FOR MORE ABOUT **MS. BLACK**

POWERS? TWO PLACES AT ONCE? I NEED TO HEAR MORE ABOUT THIS. THIS **COULD** BE A PROBLEM.

WHY DIDN'T I KNOW ABOUT THIS?!

4

REIGH DIDN'T
TELL ME
ANYTHING!

I ONLY PUT UP
WITH HIM BECAUSE
HE'S FAMILY. THAT
NO GOOD, LAZY...

RIIIINNGGG!

AARGHH!

WHERE ARE YOU GUYS HEADED?
I HAVE PRACTICE LATER. I'M HOPING
TO MAKE STARTING QUARTERBACK
THIS SEASON.

I'M OFF TO PRACTICE,
TOO, AND RUBY'S HEADED
TO THE GARAGE. MEET
FOR PIZZA LATER?

SOUNDS
GOOD!

HEY, LUCY!
I REALLY LIKE
YOUR HAIR
LIKE THAT!

NICE SHIRT, KAS! RUBY'S HEADED OVER
TO THE GARAGE, WANNA GO WITH?
I'M HEADED TO SWIM PRACTICE.

CAN'T. BAND
PRACTICE. WE HAVE
A GIG THIS WEEKEND.
YOU'RE COMING,
RIGHT LUCY?

MEET FOR
PIZZA LATER?

YEP!

DARN REIGH AND HIS FAULTY
EQUIPMENT! NOW I'LL NEED
ANOTHER WAY TO LISTEN TO
THEM AT THE GARAGE.

I HAD NO IDEA
THIS TOWN HAD SO
MANY PEOPLE WITH
SCIENCE POWERS.
I HAVE TO FIND OUT
MORE. I CAN'T
LOSE AGAIN!

KRAK!

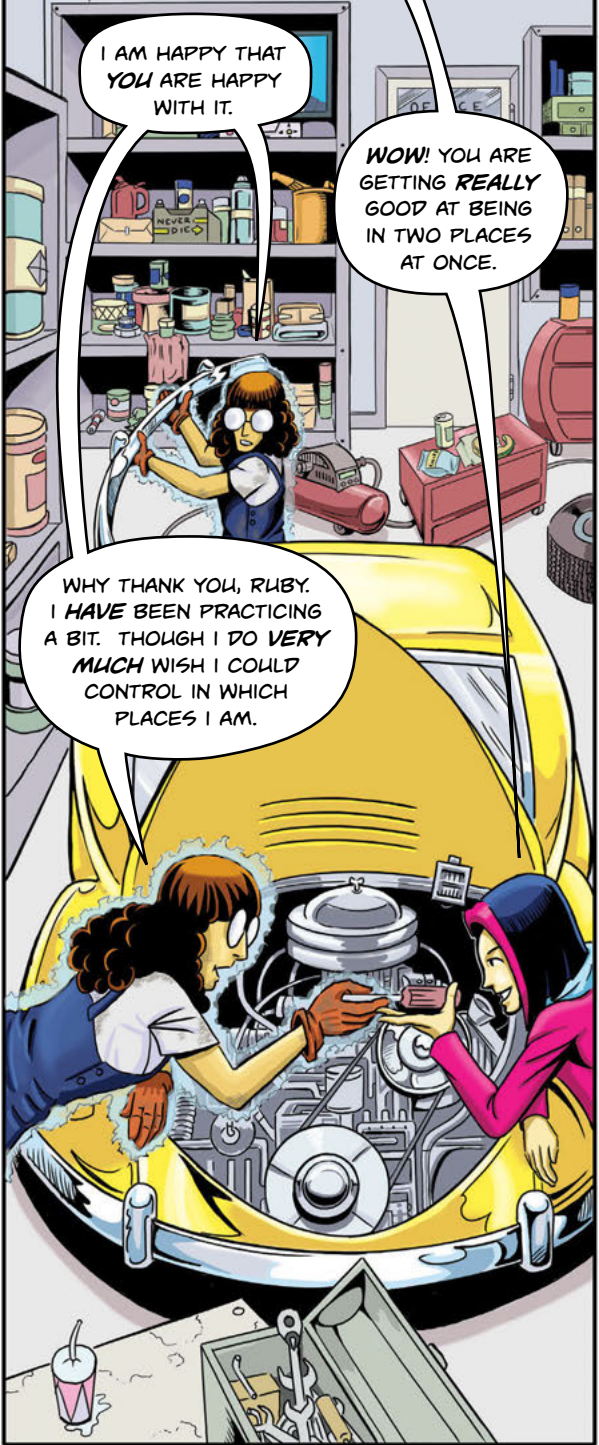
SHORTLY, AT BLACK BODY REPAIR...

I KNOW YOU AREN'T A **HUGE** FAN OF THE PURPLE CARPET WITH THE YELLOW CAR, BUT THIS COMBO WAS **ALL OVER** NEW YORK FASHION WEEK.

I AM HAPPY THAT YOU ARE HAPPY WITH IT.

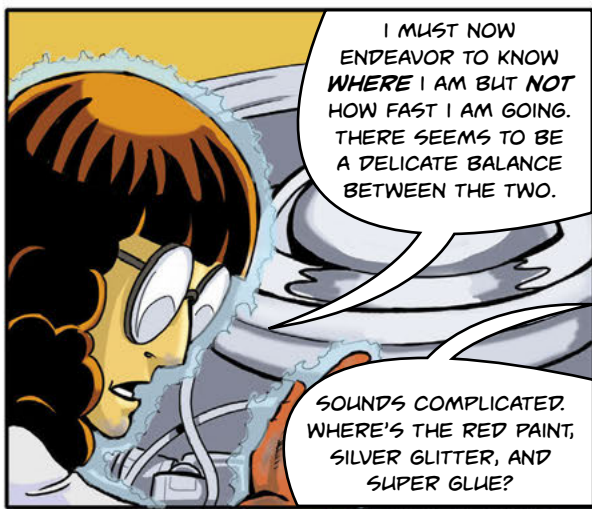
WOW! YOU ARE GETTING **REALLY** GOOD AT BEING IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE.

WHY THANK YOU, RUBY. I **HAVE** BEEN PRACTICING A BIT. THOUGH I DO **VERY MUCH** WISH I COULD CONTROL IN WHICH PLACES I AM.



I AM **STILL** HAVING QUITE A BIT OF TROUBLE REMAINING IN THE LOCATIONS I DESIRE. I FEEL UNFOCUSED.

HOWEVER, I HAVE BEEN CONTROLLING MY MOMENTUM **MUCH BETTER**. I AM GOOD AT KNOWING HOW **FAST** I AM BUT NOT **WHERE** I AM.

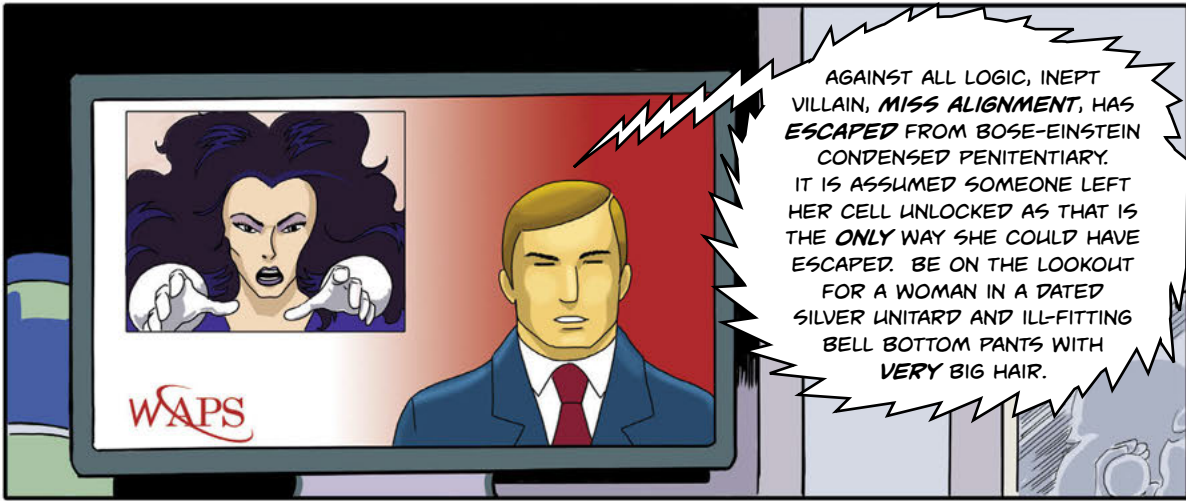


I MUST NOW ENDEAVOR TO KNOW **WHERE** I AM BUT **NOT** HOW FAST I AM GOING. THERE SEEMS TO BE A DELICATE BALANCE BETWEEN THE TWO.

SOUNDS COMPLICATED. WHERE'S THE RED PAINT, SILVER GLITTER, AND SUPER GLUE?



WE INTERRUPT THIS BROADCAST WITH A **SPECIAL ALERT...**



AGAINST ALL LOGIC, INEPT VILLAIN, **MISS ALIGNMENT**, HAS **ESCAPED** FROM BOSE-EINSTEIN CONDENSED PENITENTIARY. IT IS ASSUMED SOMEONE LEFT HER CELL UNLOCKED AS THAT IS THE **ONLY** WAY SHE COULD HAVE ESCAPED. BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A WOMAN IN A DATED SILVER UNITARD AND ILL-FITTING BELL BOTTOM PANTS WITH **VERY BIG HAIR**.



LISTEN TO THAT! MY ESCAPE PLAN WAS SO INGENIOUS THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW IT WAS ME!

AND WHAT DOES HE MEAN "ILL-FITTING?!" I SPENT HOURS IN THE PRISON GYM. I MAKE THESE PANTS LOOK GOOD!

OH NO! WE HAVE TO WARN LUCY!



I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S STILL WEARING THOSE PANTS.

CLANG!



AARGHH!



I'LL TEXT THE GANG TO MEET US HERE AND FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO.

I SHALL TRY TO PULL MYSELF TOGETHER AND BE READY FOR THEIR ARRIVAL.



SLAM!

STOP! PUT DOWN THAT PHONE!!!



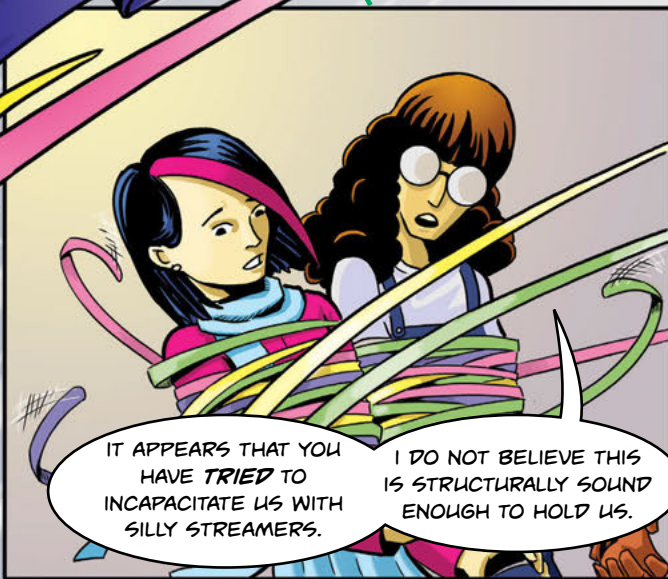
THIS IS A NO TEXTING ZONE!

YOU AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE! I HAVE YOU TRAPPED!

FWIP

FWIP

FWIP

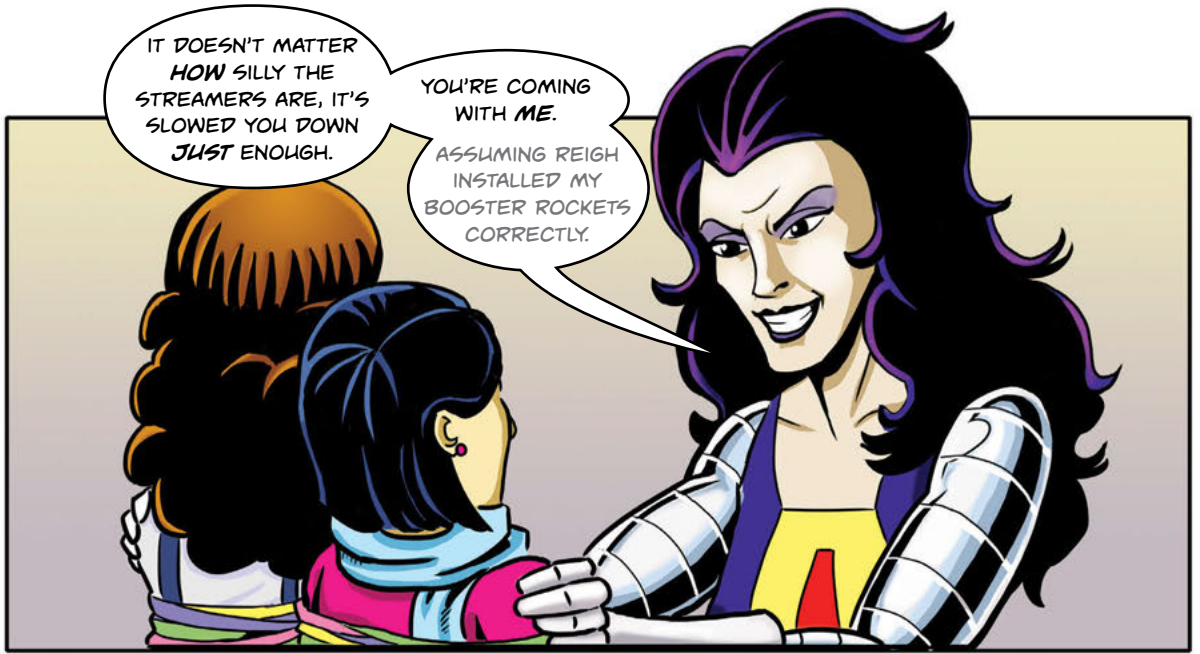


IT APPEARS THAT YOU HAVE TRIED TO INCAPACITATE US WITH SILLY STREAMERS.

I DO NOT BELIEVE THIS IS STRUCTURALLY SOUND ENOUGH TO HOLD US.



THEY ARE PRETTY COLORS, THOUGH.



IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW SILLY THE STREAMERS ARE, IT'S SLOWED YOU DOWN JUST ENOUGH.

YOU'RE COMING WITH ME.
ASSUMING REIGH INSTALLED MY BOOSTER ROCKETS CORRECTLY.



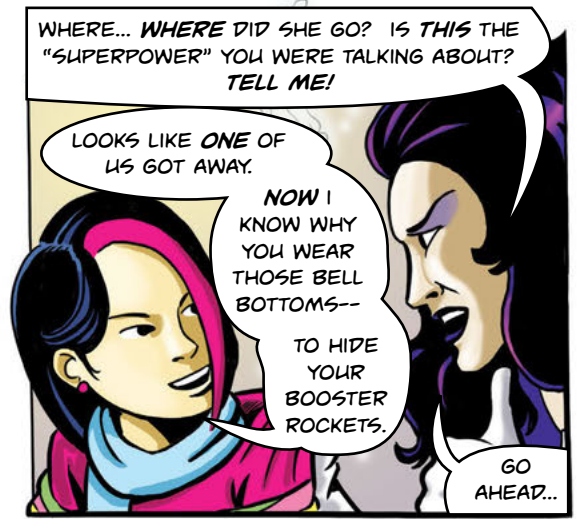
MISS BLACK, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN BE IN **THREE** PLACES AT ONCE? YOU NEED TO TELL LUCY, GORDY, AND KAS TO COME TO THE **GARAGE**.

LUCY'S AT THE POOL, GORDY IS ON THE FIELD, AND KAS IS WITH HIS BAND.

YES, RUBY, I THINK I HAVE THE ABILITY TO DO THAT IF I FOCUS VERY HARD. I SHALL TELL THEM NOW.

HURRY!!!

F
Z
Z
Z
P



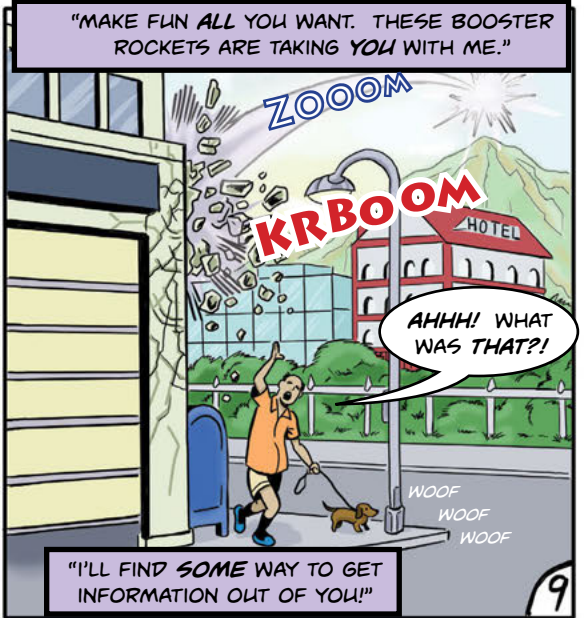
WHERE... WHERE DID SHE GO? IS THIS THE "SUPERPOWER" YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT? TELL ME!

LOOKS LIKE ONE OF US GOT AWAY.

NOW I KNOW WHY YOU WEAR THOSE BELL BOTTOMS--

TO HIDE YOUR BOOSTER ROCKETS.

GO AHEAD..



"MAKE FUN ALL YOU WANT. THESE BOOSTER ROCKETS ARE TAKING YOU WITH ME."

ZOOM
KRBOOM

AHHH! WHAT WAS THAT?!

WOOF
WOOF
WOOF

"I'LL FIND SOME WAY TO GET INFORMATION OUT OF YOU!"

MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...



MISS ALIGNMENT RECENTLY BROKE OUT OF PRISON. SHE HAS--



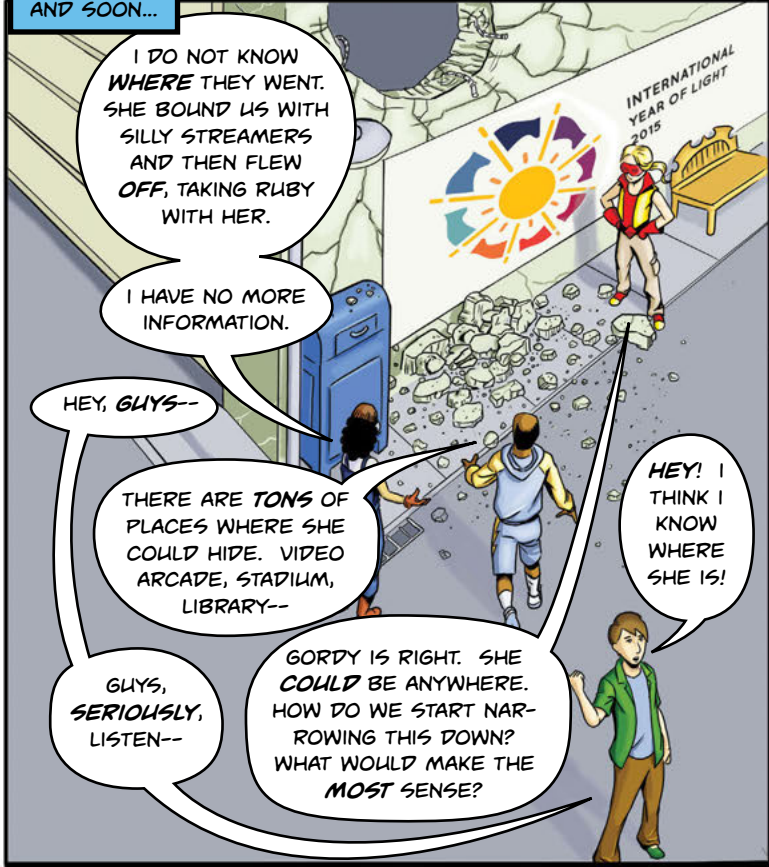
TAKEN RUBY TO SOME EVIL LAIR. WE ALL MUST--



MEET BACK AT BLACK BODY REPAIR TO DETERMINE HOW TO RESCUE RUBY.

IS MISS A. STILL WEARING THOSE AWFUL PANTS?

AND SOON...



I DO NOT KNOW WHERE THEY WENT. SHE BOUND US WITH SILLY STREAMERS AND THEN FLEW OFF, TAKING RUBY WITH HER.

I HAVE NO MORE INFORMATION.

HEY, GUYS--

THERE ARE TONS OF PLACES WHERE SHE COULD HIDE. VIDEO ARCADE, STADIUM, LIBRARY--

GUYS, SERIOUSLY, LISTEN--

GORDY IS RIGHT. SHE COULD BE ANYWHERE. HOW DO WE START NARROWING THIS DOWN? WHAT WOULD MAKE THE MOST SENSE?

HEY! I THINK I KNOW WHERE SHE IS!



CHECK IT. IT'S NOT LIKE SHE BUILT A NEW 'EVIL LAIR' WHILE SHE WAS IN PRISON. LET'S HEAD UP TO HER OLD PLACE. WE'VE BEEN THERE OFTEN ENOUGH.

IT'S STILL TOTALLY TRICKED OUT. SHE PROBABLY EVEN PUT THE SIGN BACK UP.

A SHORT TIME LATER...

SCORE! I WAS RIGHT!

YES. IT SEEMS YOU WERE *CORRECT* IN YOUR ASSUMPTION. SHE HAS INDEED RETURNED TO HER PREVIOUS 'EVIL LAIR'.

GREAT JOB, KAS. BUT WE DON'T HAVE A PLAN TO RESCUE RUBY. HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET IN THERE AND SAVE HER? I CAN'T TURN *INVISIBLE*.

NO, BUT I CAN! REMEMBER MY *LASER POWERS*, GUYS? TURNING *INFRARED* MAKES ME *IMPOSSIBLE* FOR HUMAN EYES TO SEE.



THERE SHE IS! IS SHE TIED UP WITH *SILLY STREAMERS*? MISS ALIGNMENT ISN'T EVEN MAKING THIS A *CHALLENGE*.

WHO'S THAT GUY?

WE'RE DOING *PRETTY WELL* HERE. SHOULD BE READY IN A FEW DAYS. I *STILL* NEED TO RIG UP THE *MAGNIFYING PROJECTOR* AND ADJUST THE *LENS CONTROLS*.

WE'RE AIMING AT THE *LIBRARY*, NOT *CITY HALL* RIGHT NOW.

REMEMBER, WE HAVE TO DO THIS AT *EXACTLY* THE RIGHT TIME FOR THE *SUN* TO BE IN THE *RIGHT SPOT*.

I KNOW, I KNOW. YOU'VE SAID *ALL* THIS BEFORE. QUIT TALKING AND GET A *MOVE ON*.

YOU HEAR *THAT*, GIRL? IT DOESN'T *MATTER* IF YOUR FRIENDS SAVE YOU, IN A FEW DAYS THE *TOWN* WILL BE *MINE*!

YOU CAN TRY, BUT WE HAVE *LASER POWERS* AND *QUANTUM MECHANICS* ON OUR SIDE.

YOU HAVE A *TARP*, A *CRYSTAL BALL*, AND *QUESTIONABLE DECORATING TASTE*.



WHY IS IT TAKING SO LONG?! I THOUGHT YOU HAD IT ALMOST ALL DONE. IT CAN'T BE THAT COMPLICATED. LIGHTHOUSES HAVE BEEN DOING THIS SINCE 1823. I WANT TO DO IT NOW!

LOOK, DO YOU WANT IT DONE NOW OR DO YOU WANT IT DONE RIGHT? IT HAS TO BE AT EXACTLY THE RIGHT ANGLE IN EXACTLY THE RIGHT SPOT. A FEW DEGREES OFF AND WE JUST LOOK LIKE FOOLS WITH A STRANGE ROOF ORNAMENT. CHILL!



WE MUST HURRY! THOSE KIDS HAVE A TENDENCY TO RUIN MY PLANS. BUT NOT THIS TIME!

WHAT'S THAT SMELL?



I'M GUESSING THAT'S YOU, LUCY, AND NOT COMBUSTABLE SILLY STREAMERS?

YEP! I'M BUSTING YOU OUTTA HERE.



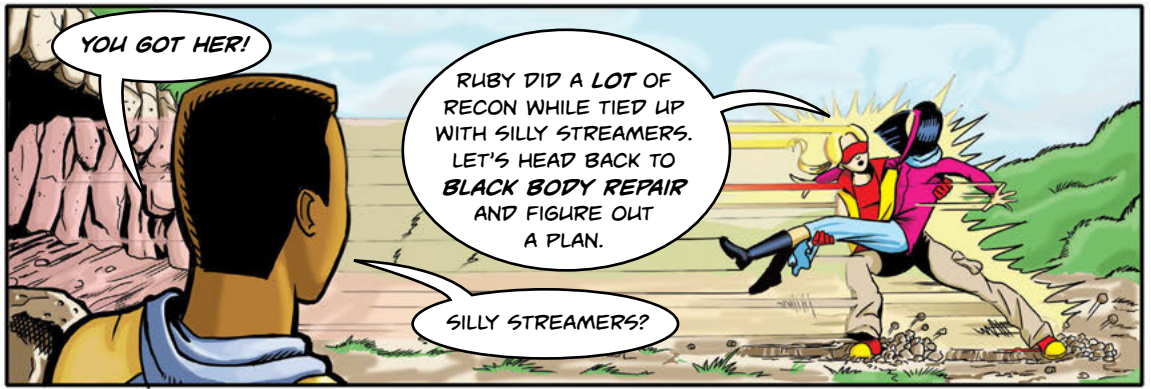
beepbeepbeep



AARGHH!



WE'RE OUTTA HERE. GRAB ON.

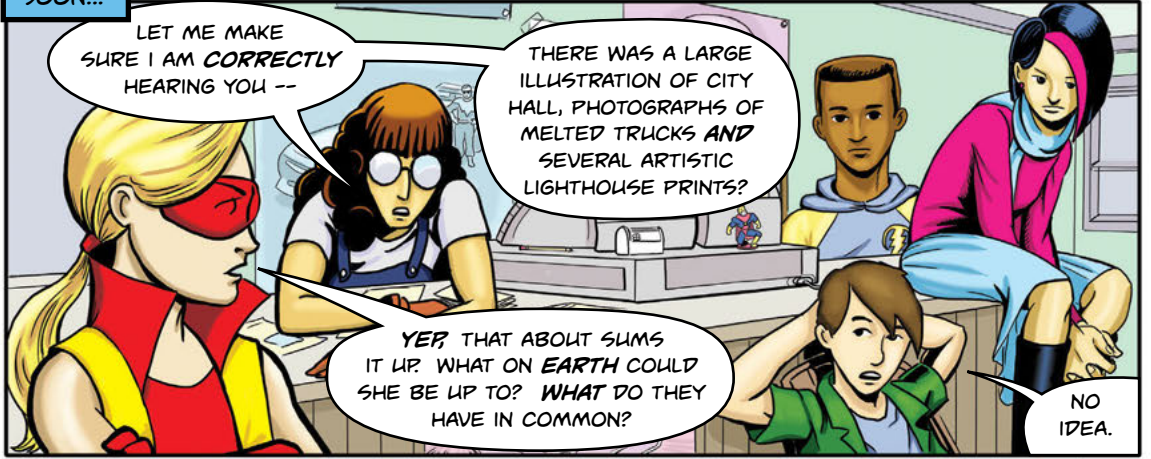


YOU GOT HER!

RUBY DID A LOT OF RECON WHILE TIED UP WITH SILLY STREAMERS. LET'S HEAD BACK TO BLACK BODY REPAIR AND FIGURE OUT A PLAN.

SILLY STREAMERS?

SOON...

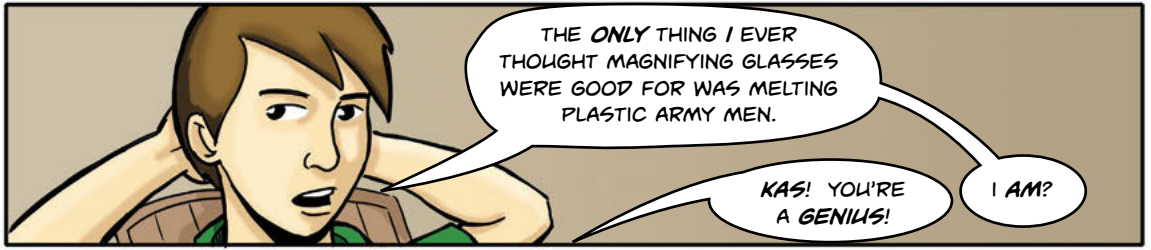


LET ME MAKE SURE I AM CORRECTLY HEARING YOU --

THERE WAS A LARGE ILLUSTRATION OF CITY HALL, PHOTOGRAPHS OF MELTED TRUCKS AND SEVERAL ARTISTIC LIGHTHOUSE PRINTS?

YES, THAT ABOUT SUMS IT UP. WHAT ON EARTH COULD SHE BE UP TO? WHAT DO THEY HAVE IN COMMON?

NO IDEA.



THE ONLY THING I EVER THOUGHT MAGNIFYING GLASSES WERE GOOD FOR WAS MELTING PLASTIC ARMY MEN.

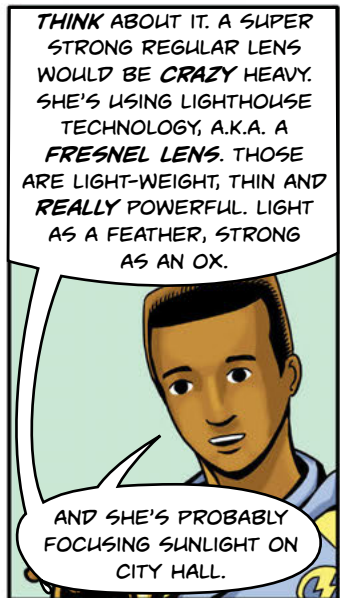
KAS! YOU'RE A GENIUS!

I AM?



YOU ARE! DID YOU SEE THOSE PICTURES OF MELTING TRUCKS AND LENSES? I BET SHE'S GOING TO TRY AND DESTROY THE TOWN WITH A GIANT LENS. JUST LIKE THOSE ARMY MEN.

BUT WHY THE LIGHTHOUSES AND CITY HALL? THEY MAKE GREAT PHOTOS BUT WHAT DO THEY HAVE TO DO WITH ANYTHING?



THINK ABOUT IT. A SUPER STRONG REGULAR LENS WOULD BE CRAZY HEAVY. SHE'S USING LIGHTHOUSE TECHNOLOGY, A.K.A. A FRESNEL LENS. THOSE ARE LIGHT-WEIGHT, THIN AND REALLY POWERFUL. LIGHT AS A FEATHER, STRONG AS AN OX.

AND SHE'S PROBABLY FOCUSING SUNLIGHT ON CITY HALL.



AS RUBY TOLD MISS ALIGNMENT, WE HAVE SOME WICKED POWERS, SERIOUS SMARTS, AND A BIG TIME CREATIVITY. I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA.

MS. BLACK, CAN YOU FIND PLANS TO THE CITY AND A WHOLE LOT OF IRON?

3 DAYS, 2 NIGHTS, 6 PIZZAS AND 4 CASES OF SODA LATER....

I AM VERY GLAD I WAS ABLE TO FIND THE REQUIRED AMOUNT OF IRON. THAT WAS EXCEPTIONALLY PROBLEMATIC.

YEAH, BUT IT WENT PRETTY QUICKLY. LASER POWERS ROCK!

I COMPLETELY AGREE. THOUGH I *STILL* WISH WE HAD TIME TO PAINT IT. GREEN WOULD HAVE MATCHED THE TREES *VERY* NICELY.

YEAH -- SOMEONE WANT TO EXPLAIN *WHY* CITY HALLS LOOKS LIKE A *BIRD* CAGE?

KAS, YOU'RE GREAT, BUT YOUR MEMORY COULD USE SOME WORK.

MISS ALIGNMENT IS GOING TO TRY TO USE A *FRESNEL* LENS TO MELT CITY HALL, *REMEMBER?* YOU MADE US REALIZE BACK AT THE GARAGE.

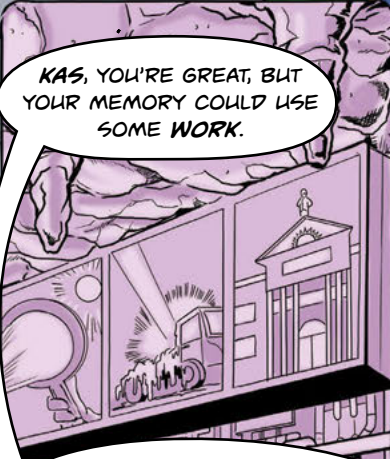
WHEN THE FOCUSED RAYS FROM THE *SUN* HIT THE *STATUE* ON CITY HALL, THEY WILL HEAT UP THE *STATUE*.

THAT WILL HEAT UP THE *BUILDING* WHICH WILL CATCH ON FIRE.

BY CONNECTING THE *STATUE* TO *IRON RODS* AND CONNECTING THOSE RODS TO THE *IRON PIPES* *UNDER* THE CITY, WE CAN DIRECT THE HEAT *AWAY* FROM THE *BUILDING*.

WHEN YOU COOK WITH AN *IRON SKILLET* IT TAKES AWHILE TO HEAT UP YOUR *HAND*. IT'S THE SAME THING *HERE*, ONLY THE *BUILDING* IS YOUR *HAND*.

LET'S *HOPE* IT GIVES US ENOUGH TIME. GLAD THOSE KIDS TOLD US WHEN SHE WAS GOING TO ATTACK.



I AM **SO** GLAD THAT YOUR LASER POWERS ALLOWED US TO WELD THE IRON SO QUICKLY. THE HEAT CONDUCTANCE YOU DISCUSSED WOULD WORK **MORE** EFFECTIVELY IF WE COULD **FULLY** COVER CITY HALL WITH IRON --



BUT I DID NOT POSSESS THAT MUCH.

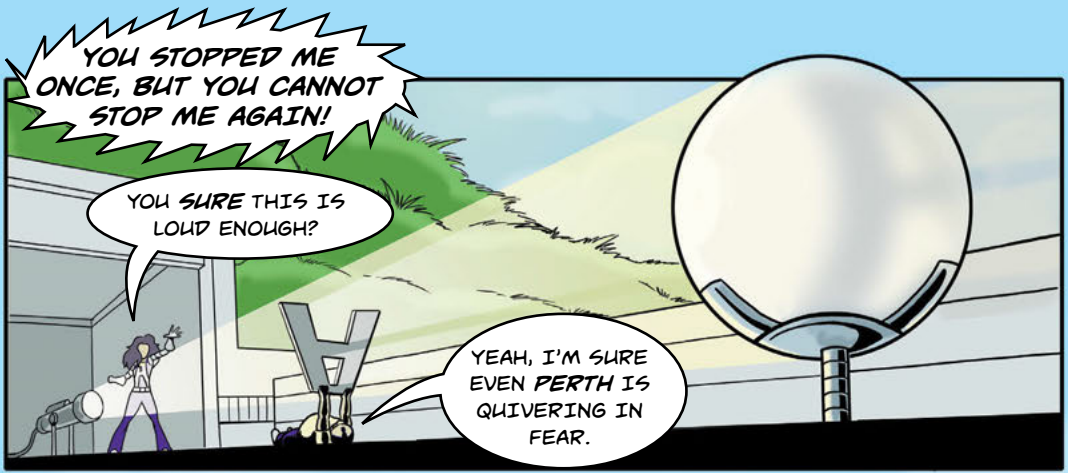


WHAT'S THAT?!

LOOKS LIKE WE FINISHED JUST IN TIME!

QUIVER IN FEAR BEFORE ME!

MISS ALIGNMENT HAS RETURNED!



YOU STOPPED ME ONCE, BUT YOU CANNOT STOP ME AGAIN!

YOU *SURE* THIS IS LOUD ENOUGH?

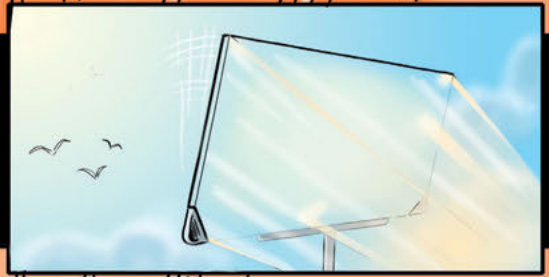
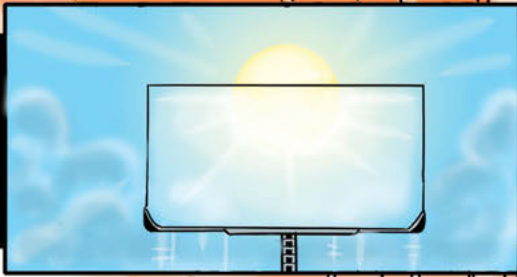
YEAH, I'M SURE EVEN *PERTH* IS QUIVERING IN FEAR.



IN JUST A FEW MINUTES THE SUN WILL BE PERFECTLY ALIGNED TO BURN YOUR TOWN TO THE GROUND!

SPECTRA! SURRENDER AND I WILL BE MERCIFUL!

BUT IF YOU DO NOT, YOU WILL LIVE WITH THE GUILT OF CAUSING YOUR TOWN'S DESTRUCTION!



"IT'S WORKING! REIGH YOU ARE *NOT* COMPLETELY INCOMPETENT! THE LENS ANGLE IS *PERFECT!*"

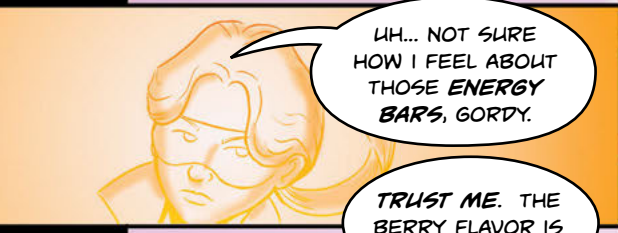
"LOOK AT THE STATUE MELT! CITY HALL WILL *BURN!*"

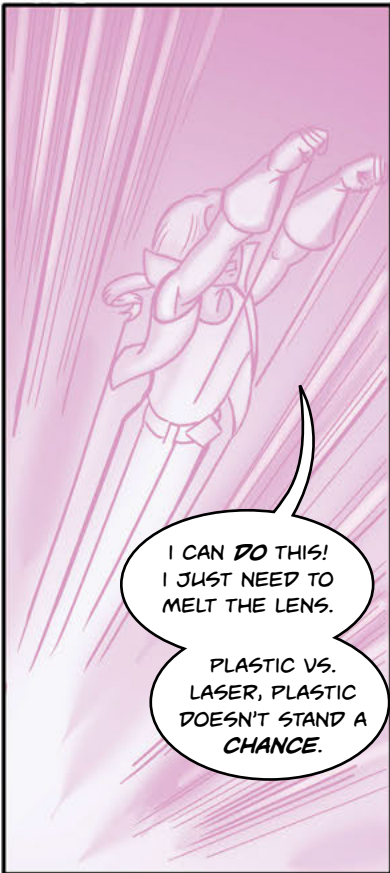
"*MUHAHAHAHAHA*"

OUR SYSTEM IS *WORKING!* IT'S ABSORBING THE HEAT FROM THE FOCUSED SUNLIGHT AND THE STATUE. BUT IT CAN'T LAST *FOREVER.*



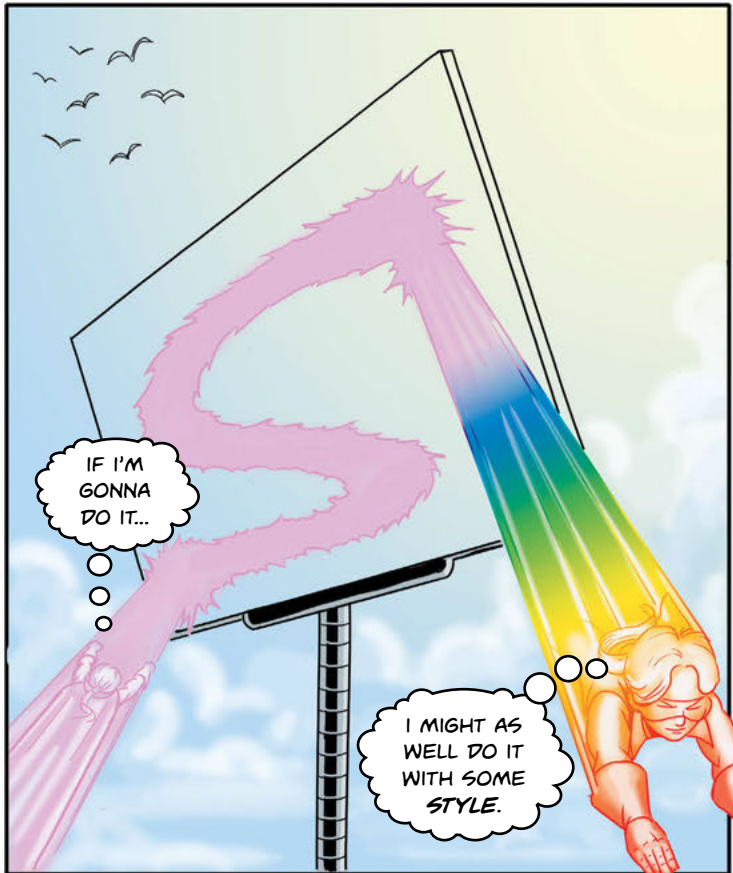
I *HAVE* TO DESTROY THAT LENS! I NEED SOME *SERIOUS* ENERGY!
LIV, HERE I COME!





I CAN DO THIS!
I JUST NEED TO MELT THE LENS.

PLASTIC VS.
LASER, PLASTIC
DOESN'T STAND A
CHANCE.



IF I'M
GONNA
DO IT...

I MIGHT AS
WELL DO IT
WITH SOME
STYLE.

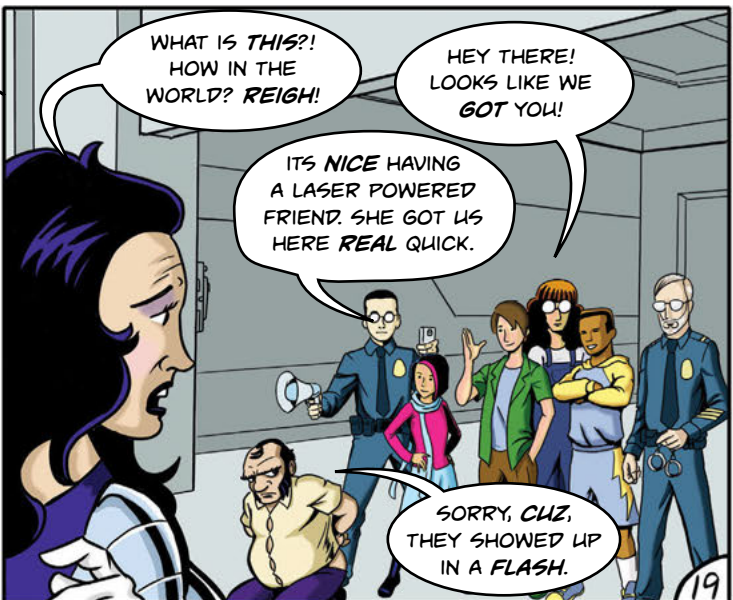


WHAT?!? ITS NOT
WORKING! REIGH!
WHAT DID YOU SCREW
UP? MAKE IT WORK
AGAIN!



FREEZE!

AARGHH!

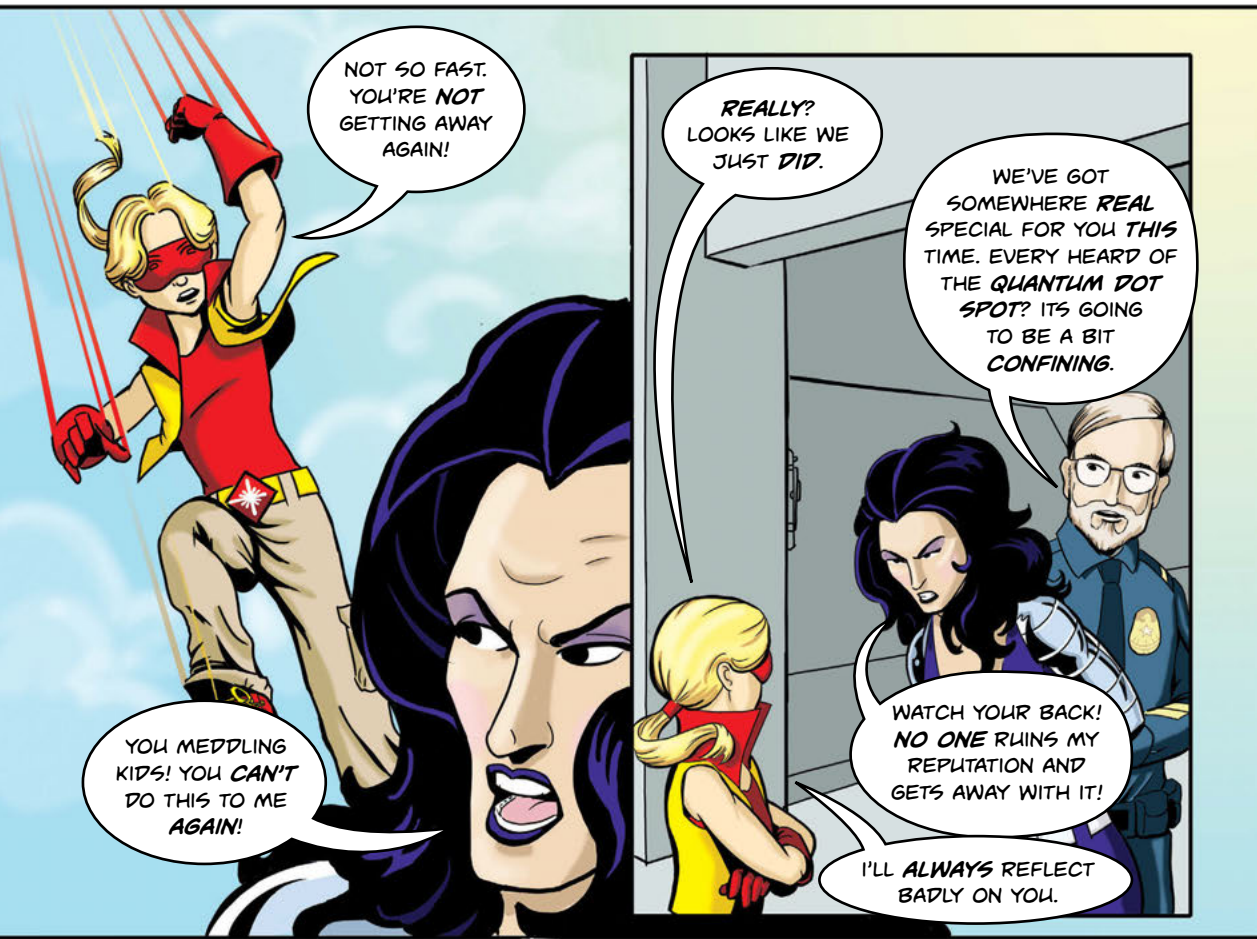


WHAT IS THIS?!
HOW IN THE
WORLD? REIGH!

HEY THERE!
LOOKS LIKE WE
GOT YOU!

ITS NICE HAVING
A LASER POWERED
FRIEND. SHE GOT US
HERE REAL QUICK.

SORRY, CUZ,
THEY SHOWED UP
IN A FLASH.



NOT SO FAST. YOU'RE **NOT** GETTING AWAY AGAIN!

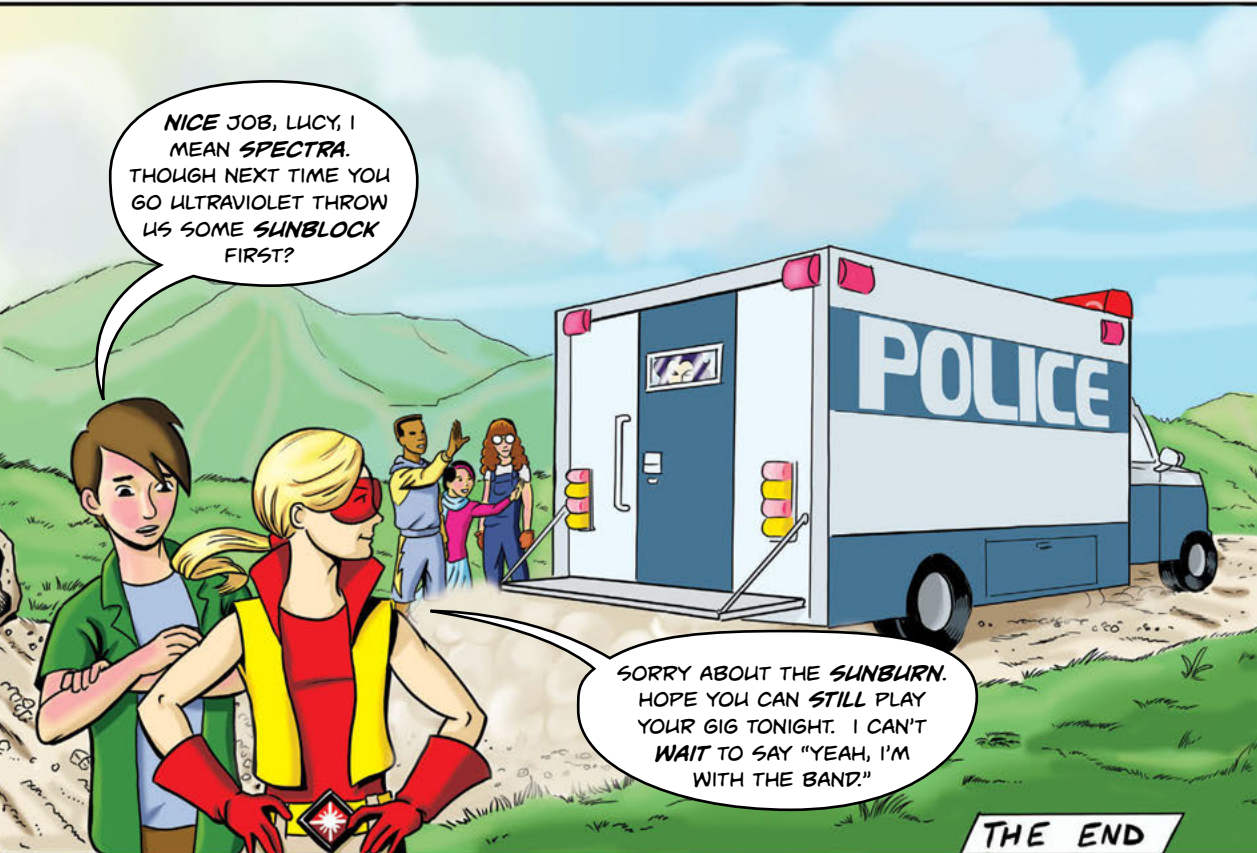
YOU MEDDLING KIDS! YOU **CAN'T** DO THIS TO ME AGAIN!

REALLY? LOOKS LIKE WE JUST **DID**.

WE'VE GOT SOMEWHERE **REAL** SPECIAL FOR YOU **THIS** TIME. EVERY HEARD OF THE **QUANTUM DOT SPOT**? ITS GOING TO BE A BIT **CONFINING**.

WATCH YOUR BACK! **NO ONE** RUINS MY REPUTATION AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!

I'LL **ALWAYS** REFLECT **BADLY** ON YOU.



NICE JOB, LUCY, I MEAN **SPECTRA**. THOUGH NEXT TIME YOU GO **ULTRAVIOLET** THROW US SOME **SUNBLOCK** FIRST?

SORRY ABOUT THE **SUNBURN**. HOPE YOU CAN **STILL** PLAY YOUR GIG TONIGHT. I **CAN'T** WAIT TO SAY "YEAH, I'M WITH THE **BAND**."

THE END



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