Modern Supr Heroes
Hinson Calabrese

Hangover
OR—Maybe not...
Maybe worshiping super heroes distracts us from our collective power—our collective meaning.

...uhh Hinson?

Yeah?

You smoke a lot.

...is the story of capitalism!

How do you not??

We’re standing on the cusp of environmental and nuclear cataclysms and all this culture demands is an endlessly churning farago of masked mutants and space aliens—a fantasy that impossible heroes will descend from space or from the billionaire class to save humanity and tighten its petrified death-grip on the twentieth century and all of its faked promises punching one bad guy in the face after another... so-uhm...

Alright, I figured it out.
You're boring.