Superwoman is patrolling the city, when he hears a high-pitched plea!

That cry came from this building... who's there?

Ha-ha! Welcome to my domain, Superwoman!

My public domain! Where I am your master!

That's because when Congress's endless extensions of copyright terms are declared unconstitutional, you'll all be my or anyone else's helpless playthings!

Copyright... fading can't resist unauthorized use!

If he can capture Superwoman, who can save us?

And now I'll force you all to perform gone with the wind!

Oh, ashley!

Oh no! Judge Scalia!

Go! Run back to your corporations!

But you must agree that the constitution plainly limits Congress's power... urk!

Frankly, punk, I don't give a damn.
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