Jon Ronson / 236 "Good to see you!" he hollers enthusiastically through the mount

"Good to see you! He mount which makes the IV needle by hole. He gives me the thumbs-up, which makes the IV needle by his skin slightly.

"Ow," he says.

His two-year-old son and four-year-old stepson run fractiously

Ow, " he says."

"Daddy was out fighting bad guys in his Sin-His two-year-old sold was out fighting bad guys in his Super around the room. Date, "he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here," he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here, be tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here, "he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here," he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here, "he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here," he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here, "he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here," he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here, "he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here," he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here, "he tells them. (I promise not to identify and now he has to wait here," he tells them. them, or his girlfriend, to protect his secret identity.)

He looks frustrated, hemmed in, fizzing with restless energy. "We He looks frustrated, hemmed in fizzing with restless energy." We

He looks must access of violence a night," he says. "Two or three break up two to three acts of violence a night," he says. "Two or three break up two to the break now and I'm stuck here. It bothers me,"
people are being hurt right now and I'm stuck here. It bothers me," By "we" he means his ten-strong Seattle crew, the Rain City Su-

By "we ne me mean patrolling last night when they saw "this guy perheroes. They were patrolling last night a baseball has a perneroes. They with a baseball bat. I ran across swinging at another guy outside a bar with a baseball bat. I ran across the street and he jabbed me in the stomach. Right under my armor," Unfortunately the baseball bat landed exactly where he'd been

punched a week earlier by another bar brawler holding a car key in

"A few hours ago I went to use the bathroom and I started peeing his fist. blood," he says. "A lot of it. So I came to the hospital."

I glance over at Phoenix's girlfriend. "There's no point worrying

about it." She shrugs.

Finally, the doctor arrives with the test results. "The good news is there's no serious damage," he says. "You're bruised. It's very important that you rest. Go home and rest. By the way, why do you name a pediatrician as your doctor?"

"You're allowed to stay with your pediatrician until you're twenty-

two," Phoenix explains.

We both look surprised: this huge, disguised man is barely out of childhood.

"Go home and rest," says the doctor, leaving the room.

"Let's hit the streets!" says Phoenix. "I'll get suited up!"

Phoenix didn't know this when he first donned the suit about a year ago, but he's one of around two hundred real-life superheroes currently patrolling America's streets, in Florida and New York City and Utah and Arizona and Oregon, and on and on, looking for wrongs