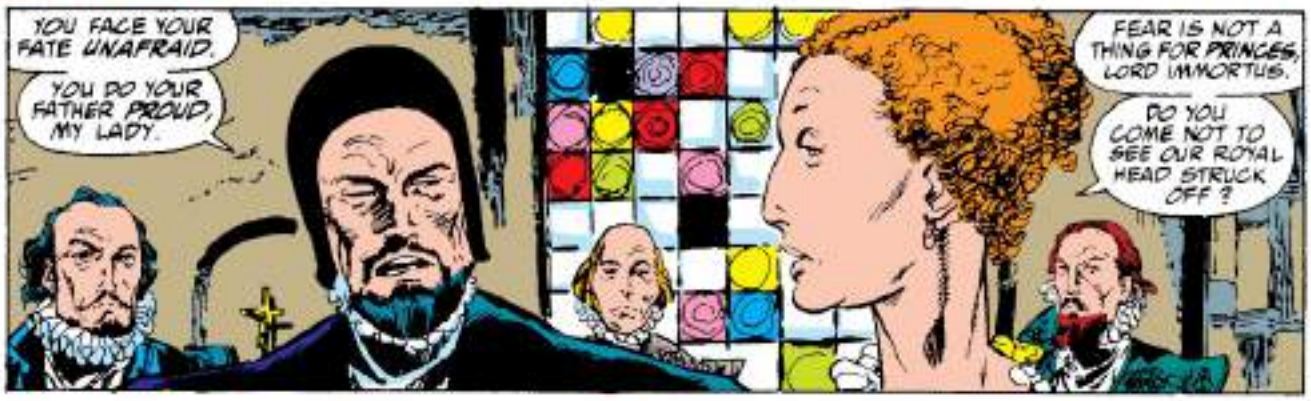
ACTS of VENGEANCE!
AVENGERS
#2
MARVEL

MY LADY ELIZABETH.
IT IS TIME...
AND ARE YOU IN SUCH A RUSH TO SEE AN END TO THE LINE OF TUDOR, CARDINAL?
THE YEARS HAVE PLODDED TO THIS DAY. LET THE SECONDS TICK BY JUST AS SLOWLY.
MISTRESS BELLE... MISTRESS LETTICE... ATTEND US.

OH, MAJESTY!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE IT COME TO THIS!
AND YET... SOMEHOW WE ALWAYS KNEW IT WOULD. THIS GOWN WERE WE WEARING WHEN THE MEN OF STUART CAME TO FETCH US HERE.
WE KEPT IT AGAINST THIS DAY, THAT ALL OF ENGLAND MIGHT SEE HOW THE DAUGHTER OF KING HENRY DIES...


YOU FACE YOUR FATE UNAFRAID.
YOU DO YOUR FATHER PROUD, MY LADY.
FEAR IS NOT A THING FOR PRINCES, LORD IMMORTUS.
DO YOU COME NOT TO SEE OUR ROYAL HEAD STRUCK OFF?

NO, LADY. AS EVER, I HAVE URGENT BUSINESS TO ATTEND ELSE-WHERE.
YOU ALWAYS WERE A PUZZLEMENT TO US, IMMORTUS. YOU COME AND GO QUITE LIKE THE THIEF IN THE NIGHT.
AND WE REMEMBER YOU FROM OUR DAYS AS A GIRL IN OUR FATHER'S COURT. WE WOULD NOT SAY YOU'VE AGED ONE WHIT SINCE HE DIED.
WITCHERY?

SCIENCE, LADY. SOMETHING THE WORLD WILL BETTER UNDERSTAND WHEN ALL THAT HAPPENS HERE TODAY IS LONG FOR-GOTTEN.
YOU SPEAK IN RIDDLES, AS ALWAYS.
FARE YOU WELL, LORD IMMORTUS. MIND YOU KEEP YOUR HEAD ABOUT YOU, NOW THAT OUR NOBLE CUZ IS QUEEN.

AND SO THE REIGN OF ELIZABETH TUDOR ENDS, AND THE STUART LINE IS RIGHTFULLY INSTALLED UPON THE THRONE OF ENGLAND.
AND I, WHO HAVE BEEN MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS, SHALL NOW RULE THE WORLD!
WHAT SAY YOU TO THAT, MY LORD IMMORTUS?
I WISH YOU NO ILL WILL, MAJESTY...

BUT THIS IS NOW A WORLD... INDEED, A UNIVERSE THAT IS OF NO MORE INTEREST TO ME.
GOD'S TEETH!!
LORD IMMORTUS

ANOTHER DIVERGENCE PINPOINTED...
ANOTHER ERRANT BRANCHING OF TIME'S GREAT TREE SNIPPED OFF.
AND IMMORTUS IS THUS BROUGHT ONE SMALL STEP CLOSER TO BECOMING THE TRUE MASTER OF TIME!

YET THERE REMAINS STILL MUCH TO BE DONE. MUCH TIME TO BE CONSUMED...
...AND IT IS NOT A THING TO BE ACCOMPLISHED QUICKLY. NOT EVEN BY ONE WHO STRIDES ACROSS THE AGES AS ANOTHER MAN MIGHT WALK BETWEEN ROOMS.

AND EVER MY COUNTLESS SCHEMES UNFOLD THEMSELVES ACROSS THE MYRIAD REALITIES...
...SOON TO COME TOGETHER IN THE FRAIL FORM OF ONE MORTAL GIRL...

VISION... HOW CAN YOU BE SERIOUS...?
HOW CAN I BE OTHERWISE, DR. PYM?
I HAVE CONSIDERED THE BALANCE OF SUPER POWERS BETWEEN OUR EAST AND WEST COAST HEADQUARTERS, AND HAVE COME TO THE CONCLUSION I WOULD BE OF GREATER USE IN NEW YORK.
BALANCE OF POWERS? BUT... BUT WANDA NEEDS YOU, VISION!
LOOK AT HER! IN THIS CONDITION SHE'S SO HELPLESS...
SO VULNERABLE...!
SO EASY TO KILL!
THAT WOMAN! WHERE DID SHE COME FROM? SHE'S ENGULFING WANDA IN...
CYANIDE GAS, DOCTOR PYM!
A MOST EFFECTIVE--
WHAT?!?
WANDA! DON'T BREATHE!
I'LL GET YOU CLEAR!
AND AS LONG AS OUR GASEOUS GUEST REMAINS IN HER INSUBSTANTIAL FORM, IT'S EASY ENOUGH FOR ME TO DRAW HER INTO ONE OF MY ARMOR'S BUILT IN HOLDING TANKS...
NOOOO!

THERE! AT MAXIMUM COMPRESSION THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO...
WAIT A MINUTE!

SHE'S ALTERED HER FORM...
SENSORS INDICATE SHE'S BECOME A MONO-MOLECULAR MIST!

MY SUIT'S SEALS CAN'T RESTRAIN HER...
SHE'S LEAKING OUT INTO ALL MY SYSTEMS!
INTERNAL MONITORS GOING NUTS! SHE'S INFILTRATING EVERYTHING!

GOT TO BLOW HER OUT OF MY ARMOR!
EMERGENCY EVAC...
NOW!

IRON MAN!

HE'S BATTLING SOMEONE DOWN THERE...
BUT... WHO...??
BLANG!
KLONG
KLANG!
DANG

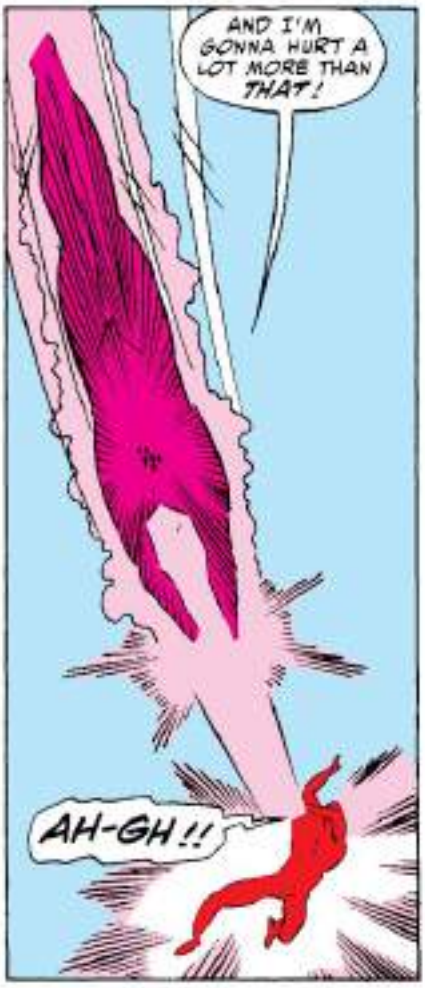
GUESS THAT ANSWERS THAT QUESTION!
WONG!

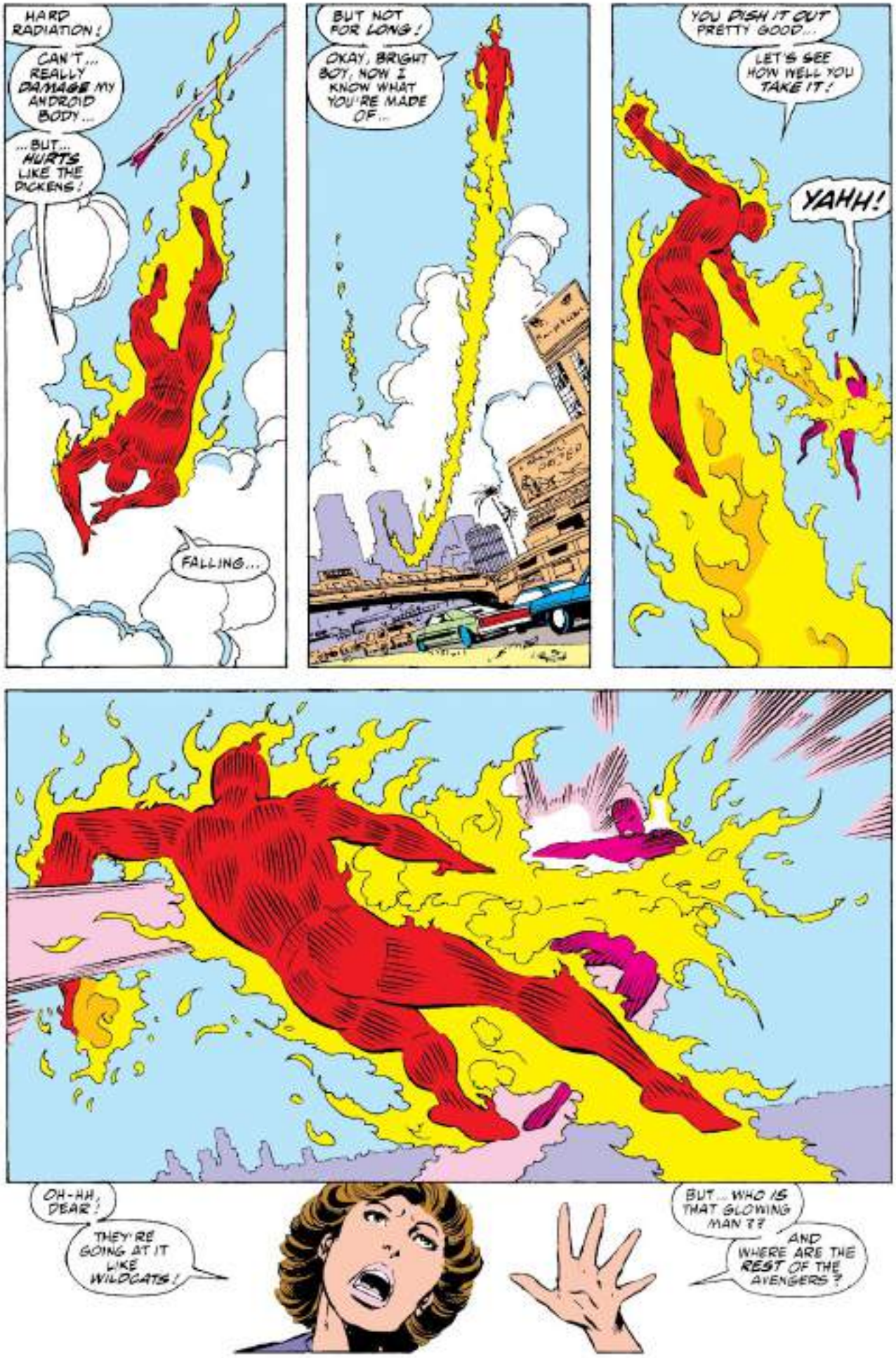
TELL ME AGAIN ABOUT HOW TORO DIED...
WELL, LIKE I SAID BEFORE, ACCORDING TO WHAT THE SUB-MARINER TOLD ME...
OMIGOSH! TORCH! LOOK!!

A HUGE METALLIC FIGURE FLYING AWAY FROM THE HOUSE!
STAY BACK, ANN! I'M GOING TO CHECK THIS OUT!
FLAME ON!

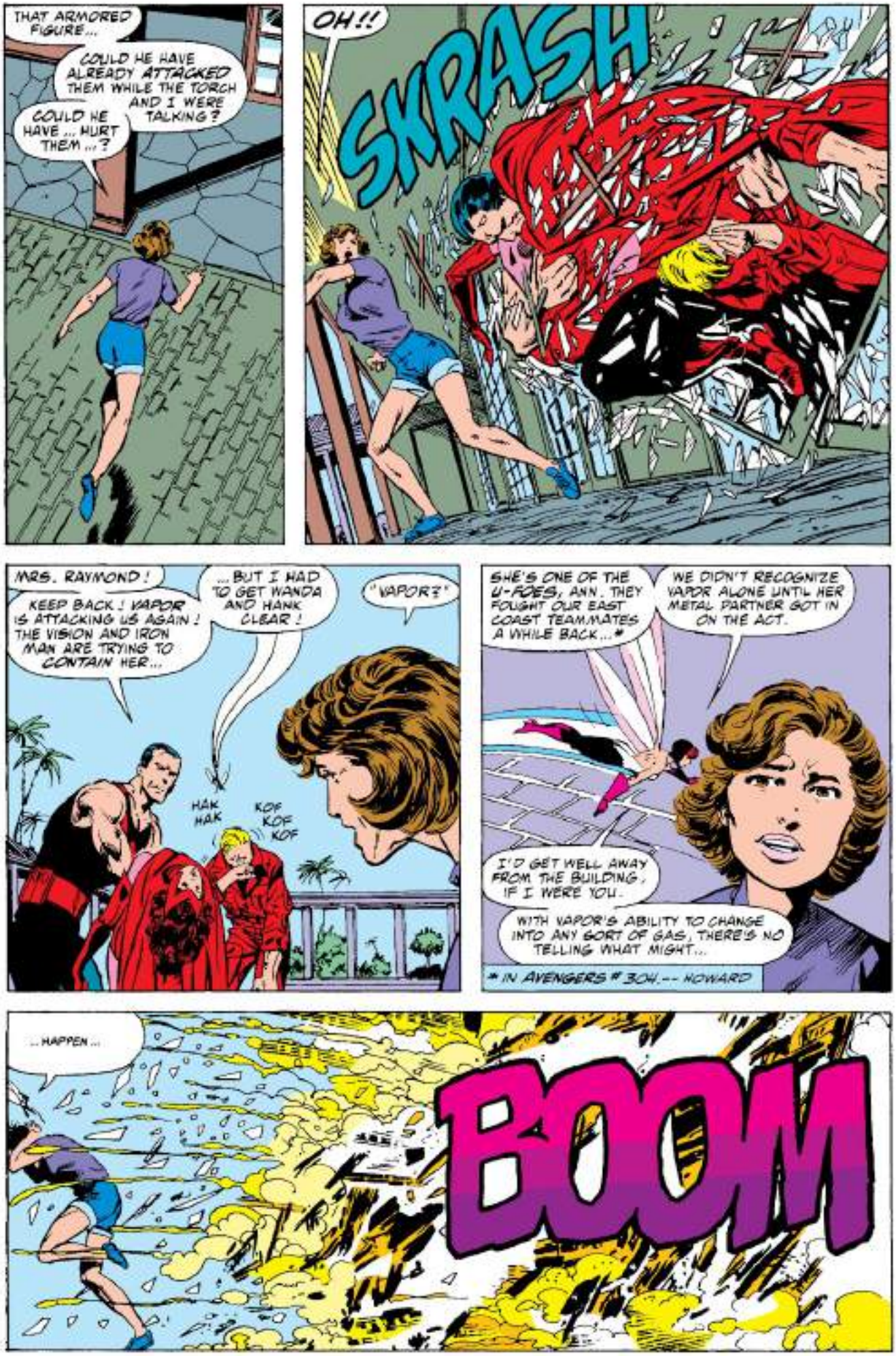
HMM... DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THAT GUY'S REALLY FLYING AFTER ALL. LOOKS MORE LIKE A PARABOLIC TRAJECTORY... LIKE HE WAS FIRED OUT OF A CANNON!
I WONDER IF HE NEEDS RESCUING?
IRONCLAD CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM-SELF, FLAME BRAIN...

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GONNA NEED HELP!
ANOTHER FLYING MAN... BUT... SHIMMER-ING! IT HURTS MY EYES TO LOOK AT HIM!


AND I'M GONNA HURT A LOT MORE THAN THAT!
AH-GH!!

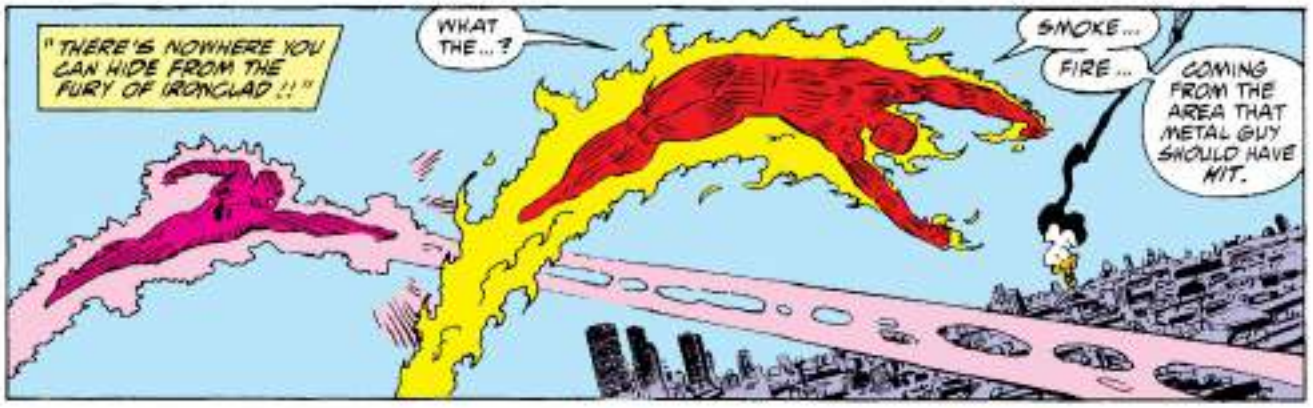


Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


THAT ARMORED FIGURE...
COULD HE HAVE ALREADY ATTACKED THEM WHILE THE TORCH AND I WERE TALKING?
COULD HE HAVE ... HURT THEM ...?
OH!!
SKRASH
MRS. RAYMOND!
KEEP BACK! VAPOR IS ATTACKING US AGAIN! THE VISION AND IRON MAN ARE TRYING TO CONTAIN HER...
... BUT I HAD TO GET WANDA AND HANK CLEAR!
"VAPOR?"
HAK HAK
KOF KOF KOF
SHE'S ONE OF THE U-FOES, ANN. THEY FOUGHT OUR EAST COAST TEAMMATES A WHILE BACK...*
WE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE VAPOR ALONE UNTIL HER METAL PARTNER GOT IN ON THE ACT.
I'D GET WELL AWAY FROM THE BUILDING, IF I WERE YOU.
WITH VAPOR'S ABILITY TO CHANGE INTO ANY SORT OF GAS, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT...
* IN AVENGERS # 304.-- HOWARD
... HAPPEN ...
BOOM

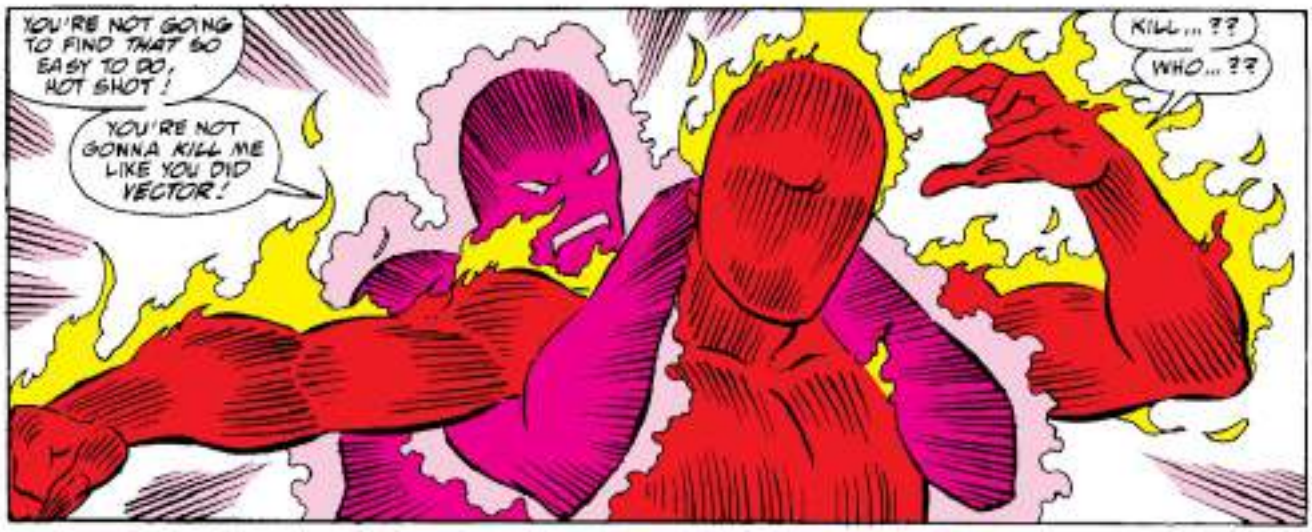
MEANWHILE...
WH-WHAT WAS THAT?
DUNNO... LOOKED LIKE SOMETHIN' TH' SIZE OF A BUICK!
NO! IT WAS A MAN!
A METAL MAN!
IRON MAN, MAYBE?
HEY...!! THE GROUND!
EARTH-QUAKE!
NO!!
LOOK OUT!
BLAST!
I'M MILES FROM THE AVENGERS COMPOUND!
IRON MAN MUST'VE HIT ME WITH A LOT MORE THAN HIS FIST TO THROW ME THIS FAR! HE MUST'VE KICKED IN HIS REPULSOR RAYS, TOO!
BUT...
IT'LL TAKE HOURS TO GET BACK TO THE MANSION ON FOOT...
...AND I'M TOO BIG TO DRIVE EVEN THE LARGEST NORMAL VEHICLES...
SO... OKAY. IF I CAN'T GET BACK TO THE BATTLE...
I'LL BRING THE BATTLE TO ME!!
THOOM

YAH!
YAH!
YAH!!
RUN, YOU PUNY WORMS! RUN!


"THERE'S NOWHERE YOU CAN HIDE FROM THE FURY OF IRONCLAD!!"
WHAT THE...?
SMOKE...
FIRE...
COMING FROM THE AREA THAT METAL GUY SHOULD HAVE HIT.

LOOKS LIKE THIS BATTLE IS STARTING TO RANGE WIDE.
DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF THE AVENGERS RESPONDING...
THERE MUST BE OTHERS KEEPING THEM OCCUPIED.

FLAMING FIREBALLS!
THE MANSION'S ABLAZE!
I'VE GOTTA TAKE CARE OF THIS X-RAY GUY SO I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!


YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FIND THAT SO EASY TO DO, HOT SHOT!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA KILL ME LIKE YOU DID VECTOR!
KILL... ??
WHO... ??

MEANWHILE, AGAIN...
IT'S NO GOOD, DR. PYM. I'VE EXHAUSTED MY FIRE-FIGHTING CAPABILITIES!
THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN DOUSE THAT BLAZE AS LONG AS VAPOR REMAINS INSIDE, FEEDING THE FLAMES!
YOU DID THE BEST YOU COULD, IRON MAN. NO ONE COULD ASK FOR MORE.
OUR ONLY HOPE LIES IN WANDA NOW...

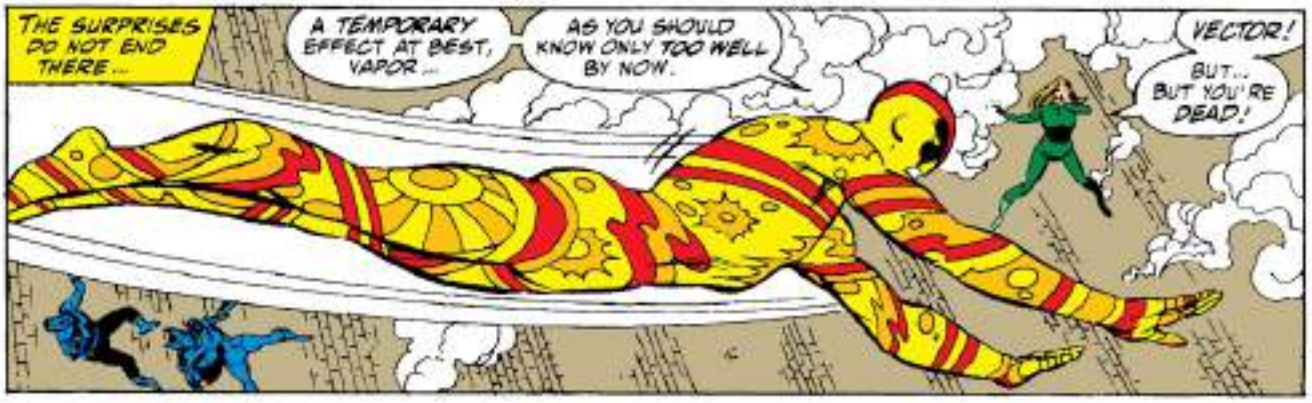
WANDA... ??
BUT... YOU SAID SHE WAS COMPLETELY UNRESPONSIVE...
TO NORMAL STIMULI, YES. I DIDN'T WANT TO SUBJECT HER TO ANYTHING LIKE SHOCK THERAPY. BUT THERE'S A SLIM CHANCE THIS CRISIS SITUATION MIGHT TRIGGER INSTINCTIVE RESPONSES.

WANDA! WANDA, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
IT'S HANK, WANDA. YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US. THE REST OF THE AVENGERS ARE IN TROUBLE!
THE VISION IS IN DANGER...
...VISION...

HANK! IT'S WORKING!
SHE'S RESPONDING!
VISION?
VISION!
VISION... WHERE ARE YOU?
I AM HERE, WANDA. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
VISION!
OH, VISION! YOU'RE RECOVERED! YOU'RE BACK TO YOUR REAL SELF!
WANDA...?
BUT...
WE'D BETTER SAVE THE REUNION FOR LATER, DARLING!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT SAVING WHAT'S LEFT OF THE MANSION!
THE SCARLET WITCH POINTS...
AND EVEN THOSE PRESENT WHO HAVE GROWN TO KNOW AND ACCEPT HER POWER FEEL THE SUDDEN STILLNESS.
SHE IS A WOMAN -- MORTAL, FALLIBLE, ONLY THE STRANGE QUIRK OF A FEW MISALIGNED GENES TO DISTINGUISH HER FROM ANY OTHER CREATURE OF EARTH'S FRAIL BIOSPHERE.
YET, SHE POINTS...

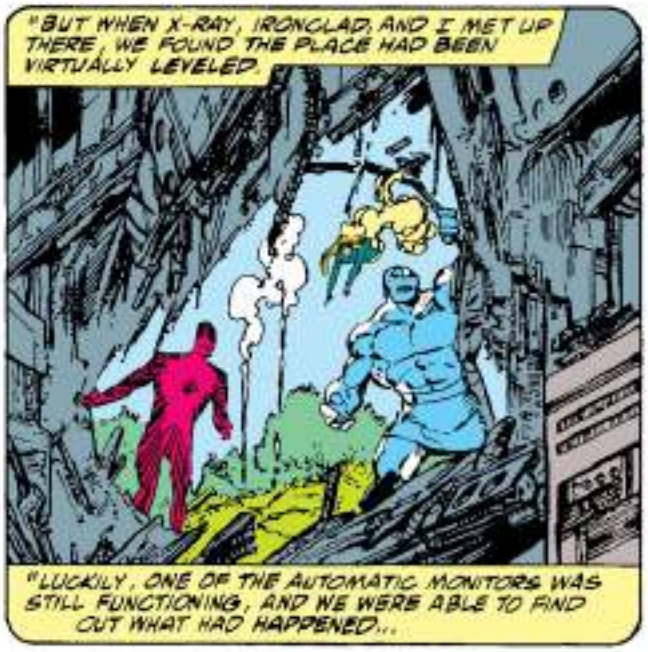
...AND THE UNIVERSE RESHAPES ITSELF TO HER WILL!
THE RANDOM PATHS OF ATOMS ARE ALTERED, TURNED...
THE ODDS AGAINST A SPONTANEOUS FLUX FIELD FORMING AT THE EDGE OF THE CONFLAGRATION ARE MILLIONS TO ONE AGAINST.
ASK THAT SUCH A FIELD DRAW FROM THE FLAMES ONLY THOSE ATOMS WHICH SUPPORT COMBUSTION AND THE ODDS AGAINST IT BECOME TOO GREAT TO CALCULATE.

NEVERTHELESS, THOUGH THIS IS NOT HER CONSCIOUS INTENT, IT IS PRECISELY THE MANIFESTATION OF WANDA'S POWER.
MUCH TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE WOMAN CALLED VAPOR...
WHAT IN...??
I'M HUMAN AGAIN!


THE SURPRISES DO NOT END THERE...
A TEMPORARY EFFECT AT BEST, VAPOR...
AS YOU SHOULD KNOW ONLY TOO WELL BY NOW.
VECTOR!
BUT... BUT YOU'RE DEAD!

FAR FROM IT, AS YOU CAN SEE.
BUT YOU ARE VULNERABLE IN YOUR PRESENT FORM. GET CLEAR WHILE I KEEP THE AVENGERS BACK!
BUT... BUT THE MONITOR CAMERAS AT OUR BASE...

"AFTER WE BROKE OUT OF THE VAULT, YOU SAID IT WOULD BE BEST IF WE SPLIT UP AND RENDEZVOUSED LATER AT ONE OF OUR HIDDEN BASES.


"BUT WHEN X-RAY, IRONCLAD, AND I MET UP THERE, WE FOUND THE PLACE HAD BEEN VIRTUALLY LEVELED.
"LUCKILY, ONE OF THE AUTOMATIC MONITORS WAS STILL FUNCTIONING, AND WE WERE ABLE TO FIND OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED...

"AND WHAT WE SAW WAS YOU BEING BLOWN TO ATOMS BY THE ATTACKING AVENGERS!"

WHICH I SAW MYSELF, WHEN I FINALLY ARRIVED AT OUR PRE-ARRANGED MEETING PLACE.
I WAS DELAYED EN ROUTE JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR THE THREE OF YOU TO DECIDE TO SEEK IMMEDIATE VENGEANCE ON THE WEST COAST BRANCH OF THE AVENGERS. THIS I ALSO SAW ON THE MONITOR.

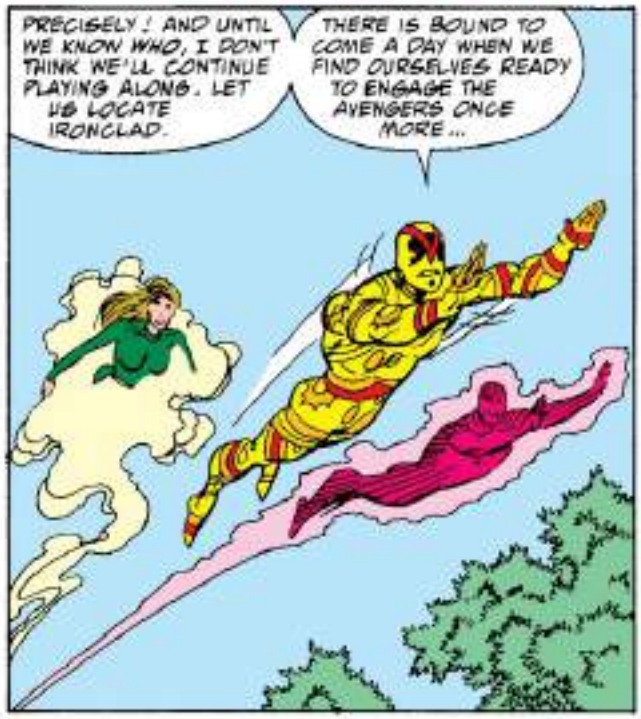
WITHOUT ME TO FORMULATE A PROPER PLAN OF ATTACK, HOWEVER, YOU WERE CERTAIN TO FAIL, AND WIND UP BEING SHIPPED BACK TO THE VAULT.
DON'T BE SO SURE OF THAT, UTRECHT!

I'VE MANAGED TO DEAL WITH JOHNNY STORM WITHOUT YOUR HELP!
X-RAY...
BUT... THAT ISN'T THE HUMAN TORCH... ??

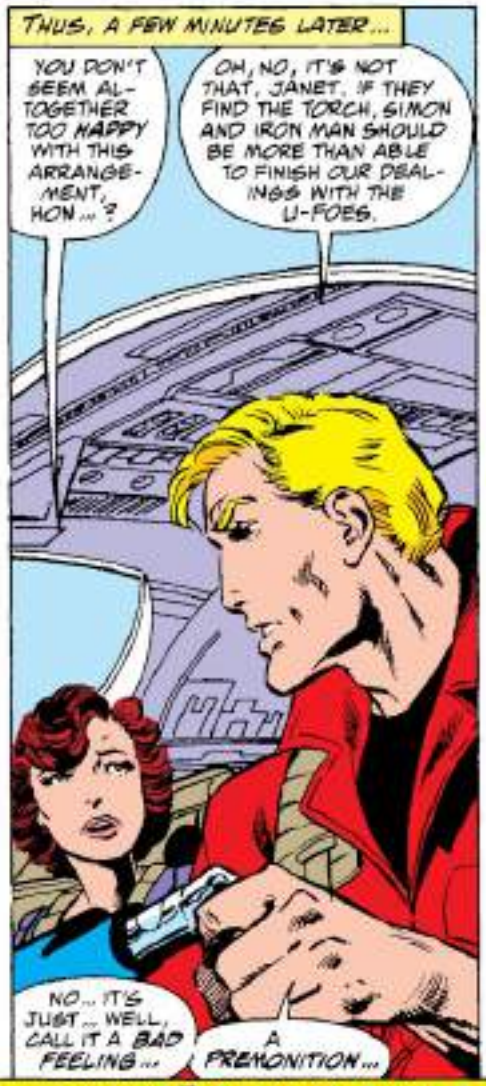
NO? WELL, HE DOES A PRETTY GOOD IMPRESSION OF HIM, SIS!
I DOUBT THAT, DARNELL. YOU MAY HAVE RENDERED HIM UNCONSCIOUS...
AND NOW, THANKS TO MY RADIATION, HE'S DOING AN EVEN BETTER IMPRESSION OF A CORPSE!
...BUT THIS BEING SHOULD BE IMPERVIOUS TO YOUR POWERS.
SIMON?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

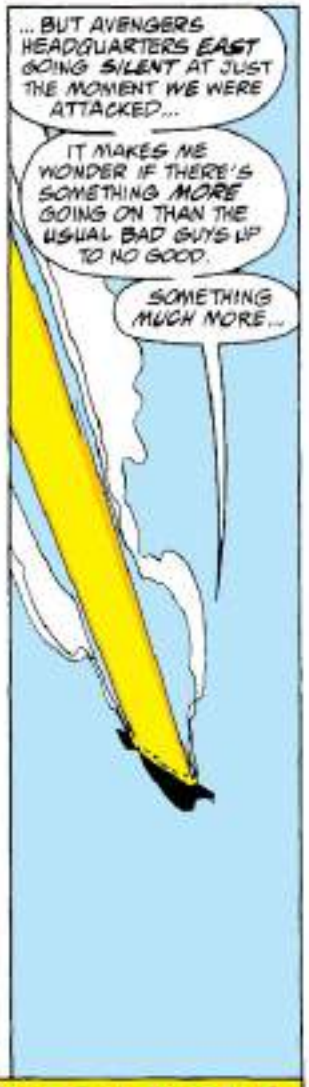
UNLIKE YOU AND YOUR BROTHER -- AND OUR MISSING FOURTH, IRONCLAD -- I DID A LITTLE RESEARCH BEFORE I CAME AFTER YOU.
THIS... THING IS THE ORIGINAL HUMAN TORCH, THE ANDROID CRIMEFIGHTER OF THE '40'S AND '50'S -- AND FROM WHOM THE YOUNGEST MEMBER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR TOOK HIS BATTLE NAME.
HE WAS RECENTLY RESTORED TO FULL ACTIVITY...
...AND, ACCORDING TO THE NEWS REPORTS WE WERE DENIED DURING OUR INCARCERATION, HE'S JOINED THE AVENGERS.

SPEAKING OF WHOM...
WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE TASK OF KILLING THEM... ...OR...
WAIT A MINUTE! IF YOU'RE NOT DEAD...
YES...
THEN WE WERE SET UP! SOMEBODY WAS USING US AS PAWNS! CANNON FODDER!


PRECISELY! AND UNTIL WE KNOW WHO, I DON'T THINK WE'LL CONTINUE PLAYING ALONG. LET US LOCATE IRONCLAD.
THERE IS BOUND TO COME A DAY WHEN WE FIND OURSELVES READY TO ENGAGE THE AVENGERS ONCE MORE...

"BUT WHEN WE DO IT WILL BE ON OUR TERMS, AND FOR OUR REASONS..."
VECTOR'S STOPPED HIS BARRAGE!
THE U-FOES ARE JUST... FLYING AWAY!
WE'D BETTER ALL GET AFTER THEM, WASP!
NO!

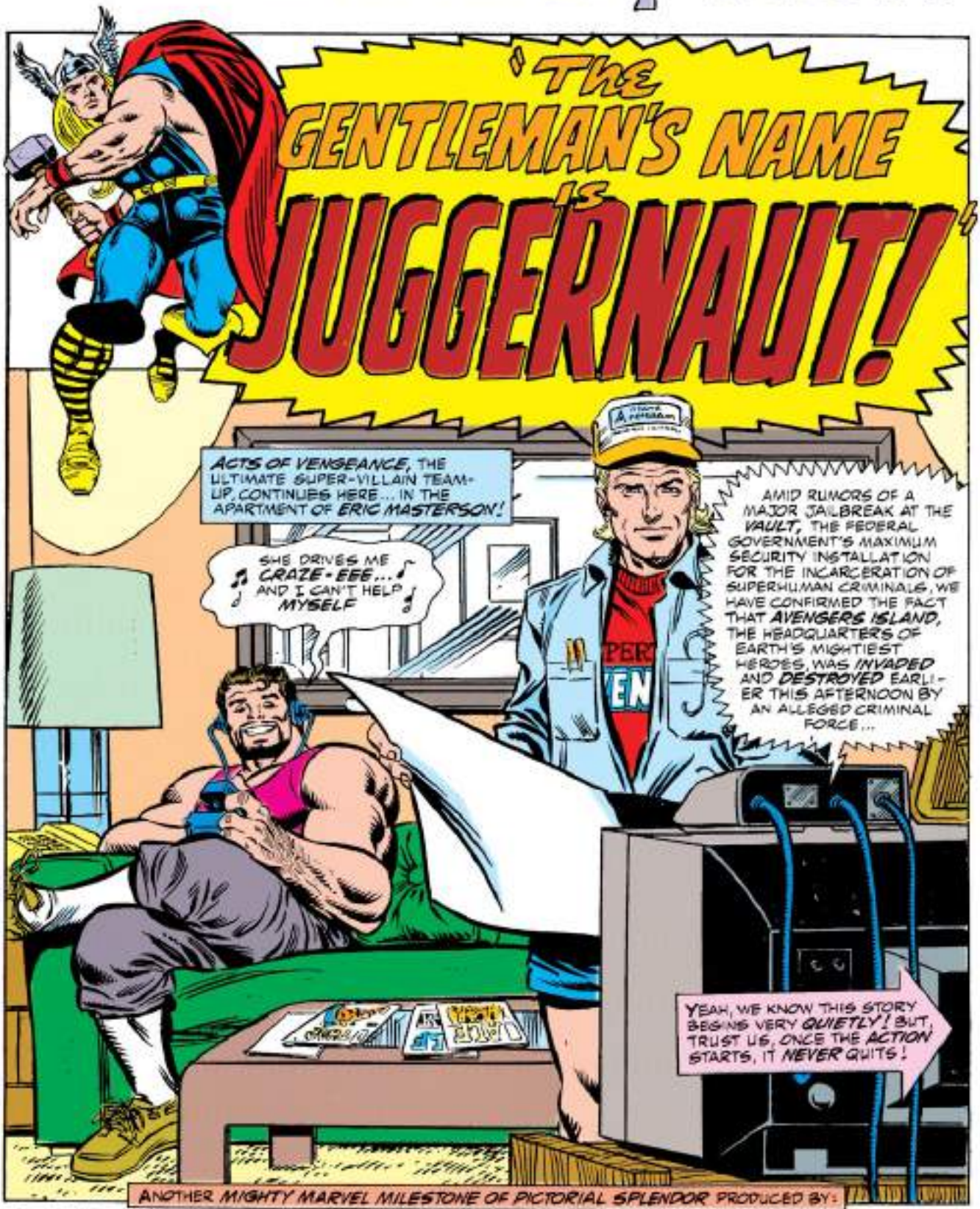




NEXT ISSUE: THE ACTS OF VENGEANCE SCENARIO CONTINUES, FIRST IN AVENGERS #312, THEN BACK HERE FOR **THE TROUBLED EARTH**

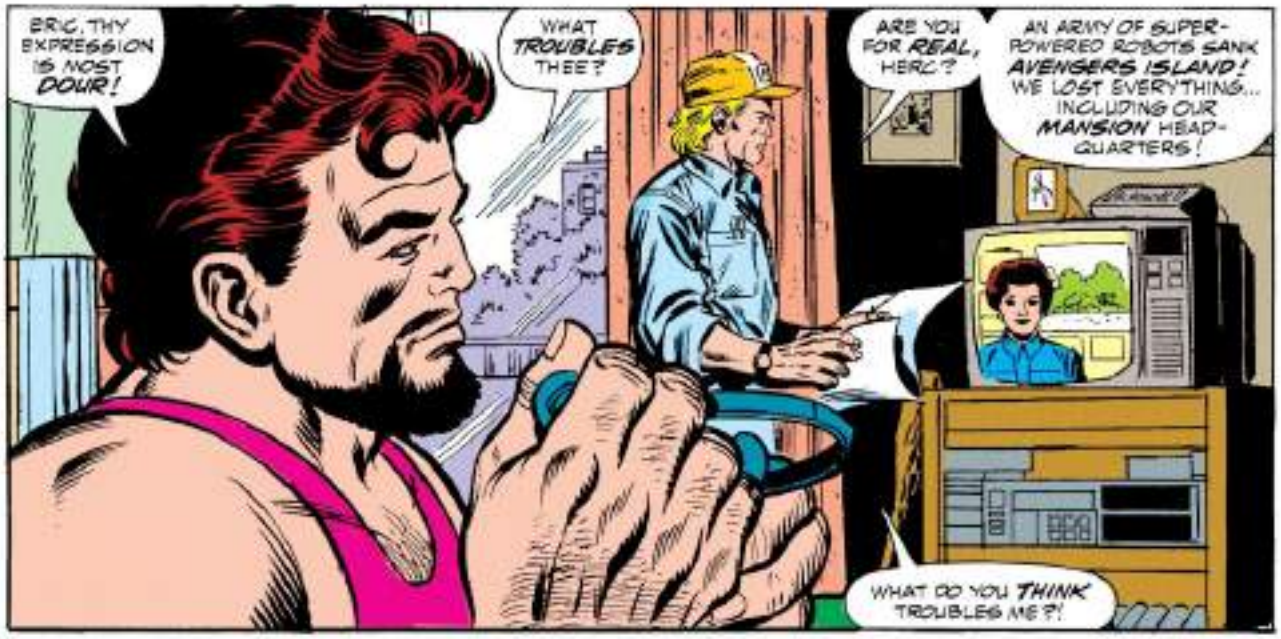
MARVEL
ACTS of VENGEANCE!
the mighty
THOR
$1.00 US
$1.25 CAN
411
DEC
02450
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
"NOTHING CAN STOP THE JUGGERNAUT!"

STAN LEE PRESENTS: the MIGHTY THOR



ANOTHER MIGHTY MARVEL MILESTONE OF PICTORIAL SPLENDOR PRODUCED BY:

TOM DEFALCO & RON FRENZ	JOE SINNOTT	MICHAEL HEISLER	NEL YOMTOV	RALPH MACCHIO
WORDS, PICTURES & PLOT	FINISHED ART	LETTERING	COLORING	EDITING



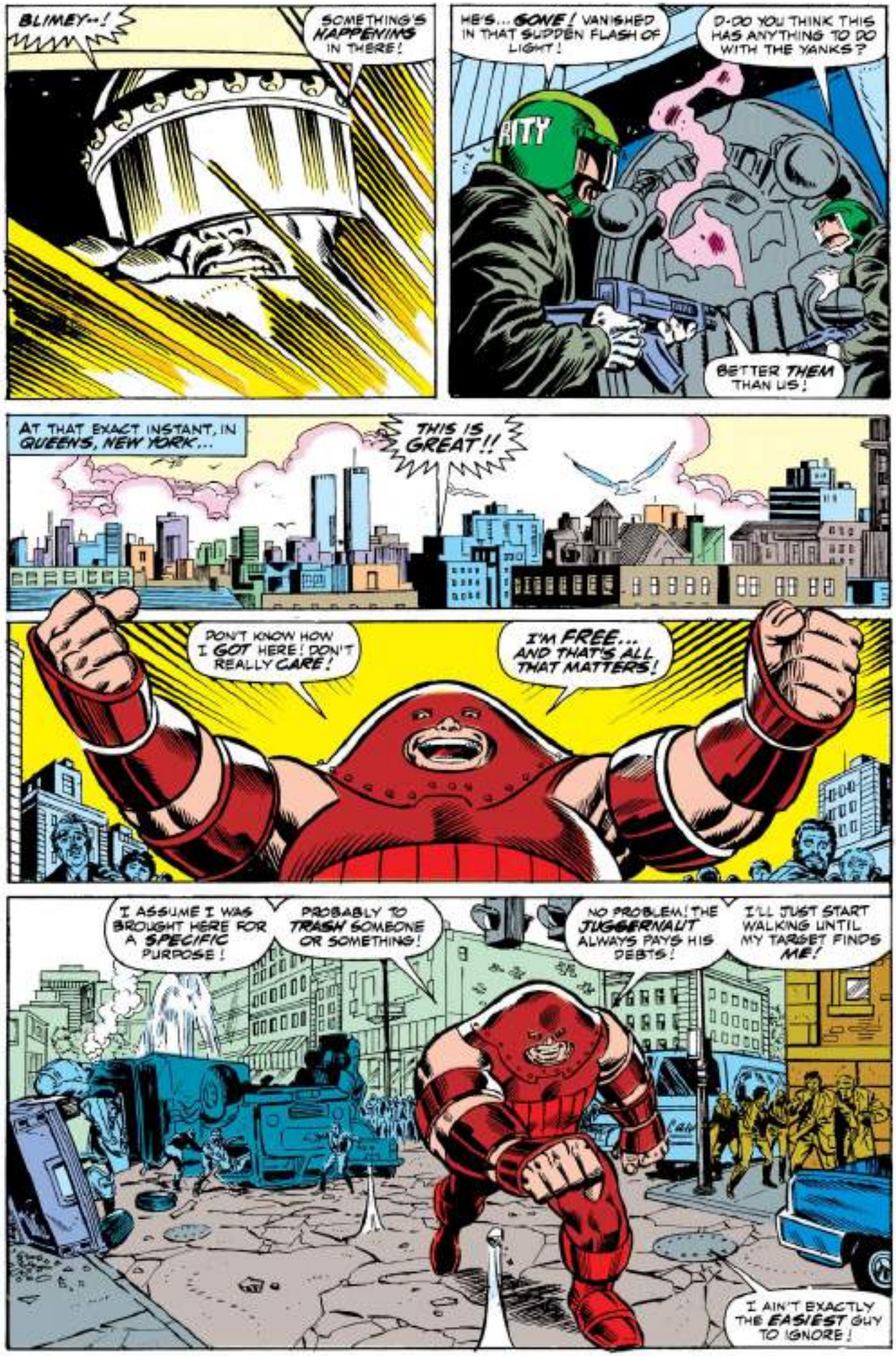
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

...I HAVE COMPLETELY FAILED IN ALL OF MY EFFORTS TO LOCATE THOR!
I HAVE FOUND HIS COMPANION HERCULES AND THIS HUMAN WHO SEEMS TO BE ASSOCIATED WITH THE AVENGERS...BUT THAT DOES NOT SOLVE MY IMMEDIATE PROBLEM!
WHERE IS THE THUNDER GOD? I HAVE ARRANGED A SPECIAL TREAT FOR HIM... AND IT COULD PROVE TO BE VERY DISRUPTIVE TO MY ULTIMATE GOALS IF HE MISSES IT!

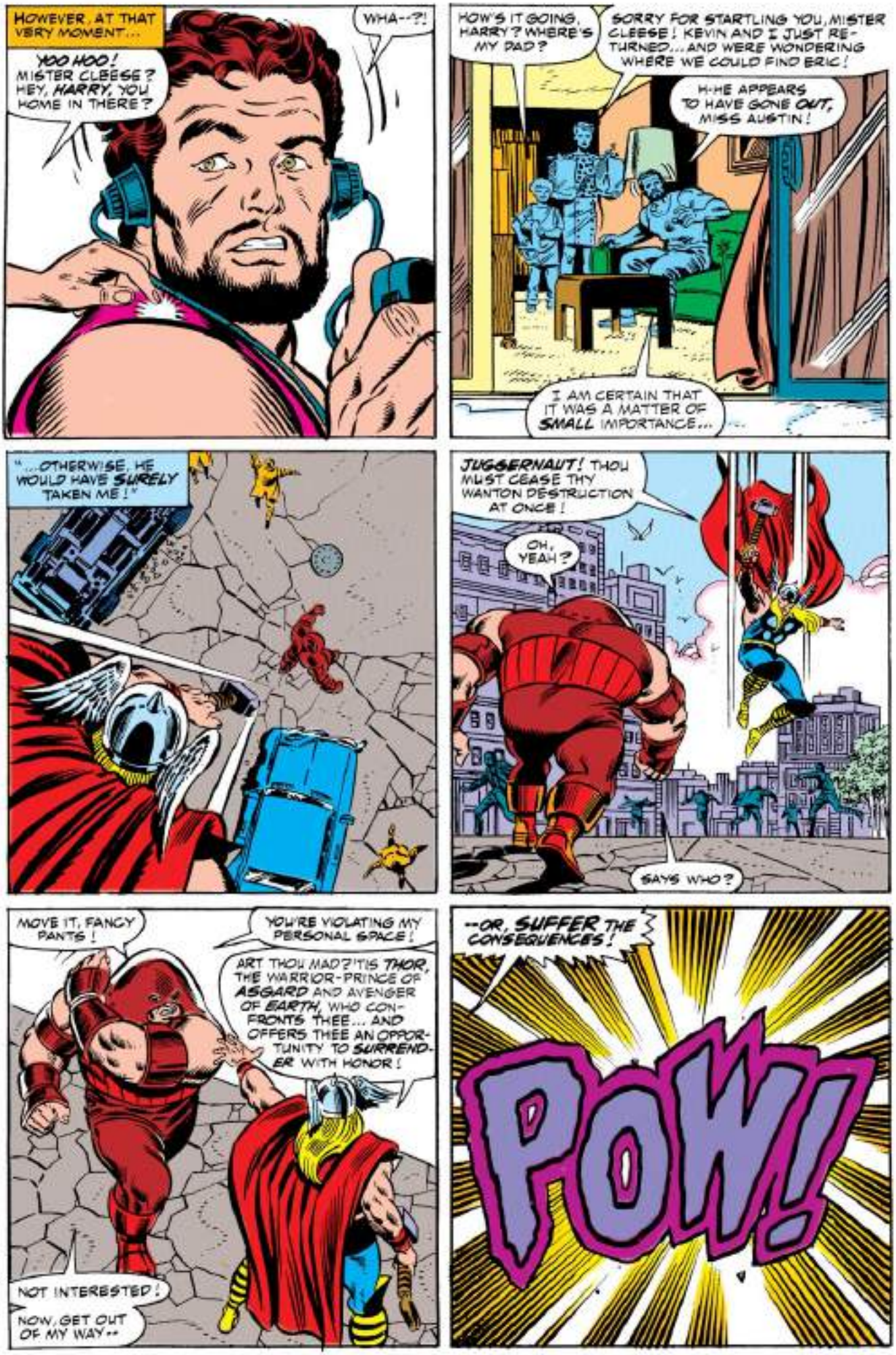
AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT, FAR ACROSS THE ATLANTIC, IN THE BRITISH MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON AT CROSSMOOR...
WHAT'S YOUR READING ON THE RECENT UNPLEASANTNESS THE YANKS HAVE BEEN EXPERIENCING?

YOU MEAN THE BREAKOUTS?
A SIMPLE MATTER OF POOR SECURITY AND INADEQUATELY TRAINED PERSONNEL!
QUITE RIGHT! THAT SORT OF THING WOULD NEVER HAPPEN HERE!
I SHOULD HOPE NOT! TAKE THIS LITTLE CHARMER...

...CAIN MARKO...
...THE JUGGERNAUT...
...SUPPOSED TO BE ONE OF THE STRONGEST LIVING BEINGS ON THE PLANET, BUT OUR LITTLE STASIS CAGE KEEPS HIM HELPLESS AS A NEW-BORN BABE AND--


BLIMEY--!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING IN THERE!
HE'S... GONE! VANISHED IN THAT SUDDEN FLASH OF LIGHT!
D-DO YOU THINK THIS HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE YANKS?
BETTER THEM THAN US!
AT THAT EXACT INSTANT, IN QUEENS, NEW YORK...
THIS IS GREAT!!
DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT HERE! DON'T REALLY CARE!
I'M FREE... AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!
I ASSUME I WAS BROUGHT HERE FOR A SPECIFIC PURPOSE!
PROBABLY TO TRASH SOMEONE OR SOMETHING!
NO PROBLEM! THE JUGGERNAUT ALWAYS PAYS HIS DEBTS!
I'LL JUST START WALKING UNTIL MY TARGET FINDS ME!
I AIN'T EXACTLY THE EASIEST GUY TO IGNORE!

AND SO, BARELY FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
THIS JUST IN! A SUPER-POWERED BEING...TENTATIVELY IDENTIFIED AS THE MUTANT KNOWN AS JUGGERNAUT... IS CREATING A WIDE PATH OF DESTRUCTION ACROSS THE COUNTY OF QUEENS...
JUGGERNAUT?! GROUPS LIKE X-FACTOR USUALLY HANDLE MUTANT MENACES LIKE HIM... BUT THIS IS NO TIME TO BE TERRITORIAL!
HERC SEEMS TO BE LOST IN HIS WALKMAN! MAYBE I SHOULD LEAVE HIM BEHIND...
MILLIONS OF DOLLARS OF PRIVATE PROPERTY HAVE ALREADY BEEN DESTROYED IN THIS WAR!
Petroleum
HE'D ONLY ADD TO THE TOLL...
BESIDES, I CAN TRAVEL A LOT FASTER ALONE!
ONE TAP OF MY ENCHANTED CANE ON THE GROUND, AND--
--THE MIGHTY THOR STANDS READY TO DO BATTLE!
MANY ARE THE STIRRING TALES I HAVE HEARD OF THE ONE CALLED JUGGERNAUT!
'TIS SAID THAT HE IS IRRESISTIBLE AND UNSTOPPABLE!
THE INVINCIBLE HAMMER OF THOR SHALL GIVE HIM PAUSE!
SO SWEARS THE SON OF ODIN!
THIS IS QUITE PUZZLING! THOR HAS SUDDENLY APPEARED ON MY SCREENS! HOW?! WHERE WAS HE HIDING?
STILL, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE THANKFUL THAT HE HAS APPARENTLY TAKEN THE BAIT I HAVE SO CAREFULLY PREPARED FOR HIM!

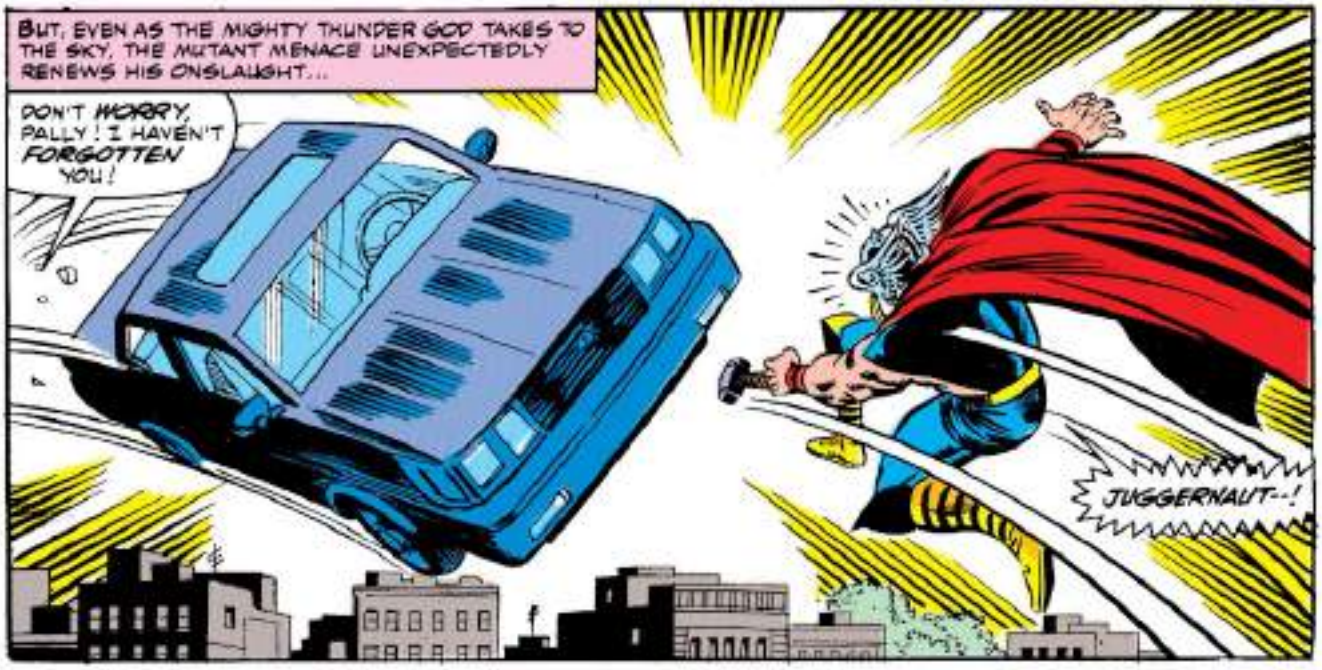

HOWEVER, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
YOO HOO! MISTER CLEESE? HEY, HARRY, YOU HOME IN THERE?
WHA--?!
HOW'S IT GOING, HARRY? WHERE'S MY DAD?
SORRY FOR STARTLING YOU, MISTER CLEESE! KEVIN AND I JUST RETURNED... AND WERE WONDERING WHERE WE COULD FIND ERIC!
H-HE APPEARS TO HAVE GONE OUT, MISS AUSTIN!
I AM CERTAIN THAT IT WAS A MATTER OF SMALL IMPORTANCE...
"...OTHERWISE, HE WOULD HAVE SURELY TAKEN ME!"
JUGGERNAUT! THOU MUST CEASE THY WANTON DESTRUCTION AT ONCE!
OH, YEAH?
SAYS WHO?
MOVE IT, FANCY PANTS!
YOU'RE VIOLATING MY PERSONAL SPACE!
ART THOU MAD? 'TIS THOR, THE WARRIOR-PRINCE OF ASGARD AND AVENGER OF EARTH, WHO CONFRONTS THEE... AND OFFERS THEE AN OPPORTUNITY TO SURRENDER WITH HONOR!
NOT INTERESTED!
NOW, GET OUT OF MY WAY--
--OR, SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!
POW!

WHOOSH!
WHAT WAS THAT?!
SOMEONE WHO AIN'T GONNA BE SO COCKY IN THE FUTURE!

KER-RASH!!
LOOK OUT--!

PLEASE FORGIVE MY UNSEEMLY ENTRANCE! ART THOU WELL?
IT'S A MIRACLE YOU DIDN'T KILL SOMEBODY!
:COUGH:: AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED--!
WHO'S GONNA FIX MY STORE?! THERE OUGHTA BE LAWS AGAINST CREEPS LIKE YOU!

THOSE PEOPLE WERE JUSTIFIABLY UPSET... BUT I CANNOT ALLOW THEM TO DETER ME!
JUGGERNAUT HAS APPARENTLY MOVED ON! IGNORING ME COMPLETELY!
I MUST FIND HIM--!


BUT, EVEN AS THE MIGHTY THUNDER GOD TAKES TO THE SKY, THE MUTANT MENACE UNEXPECTEDLY RENEWS HIS ONSLAUGHT...
DON'T WORRY, PALLY! I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU!
JUGGERNAUT--!

THOUGH I DEPLORE THE MEANINGLESS DESTRUCTION OF PRIVATE PROPERTY, MY OPTIONS ARE FEW!
I MUST AIM MY BLOW CAREFULLY! TIME IT PERFECTLY...
...SO AS TO CREATE THE MINIMAL AMOUNT OF DAMAGE!
THWAKK!
BWUNKK!
YEOW!
THAT THING ALMOST HIT ME!
THAT POOR MORTAL DOES NOT REALIZE THAT THE VEHICLE STRUCK EXACTLY WHERE I AIMED IT...THE ONLY PLACE IT COULD FALL WITHOUT INJURING ANYONE!
NICE SHOT, BLONDIE!
I'M IMPRESSED!
YOU'RE A REGULAR DON MATTINGLY WITH THAT HAMMER OF YOURS!
LET'S JUST SEE HOW WELL YOU FARE AGAINST THIS--!
OD'S BLOOD!

JUGGERNAUT! THY UTTER DISREGARD FOR HUMAN LIFE WOULD GIVE E'EN A MADDENED ROCK TROLL PAUSE!
BUT THOR SHALL NOT FALTER!
BY SWINGING MINE ENCHANTED HAMMER AT LIGHTNING SPEED--

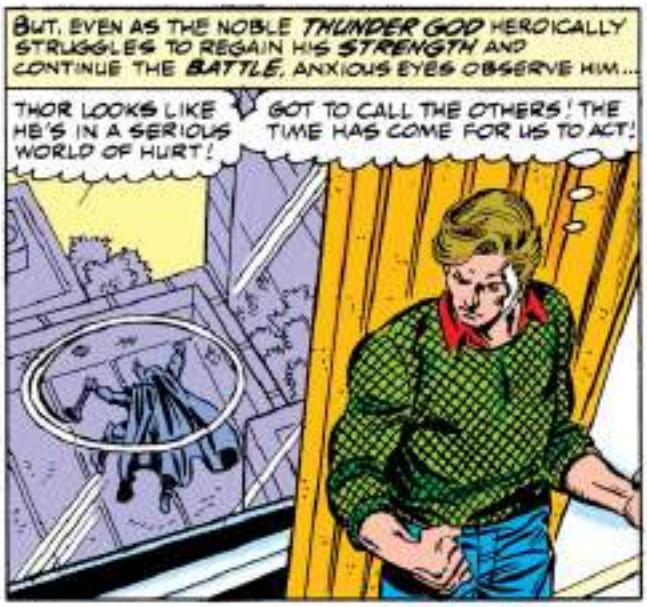
--THE GOD OF THUNDER CAN GENERATE A TORNADO-FORCE WHIRLWIND EN-TRAPPING THE HURTLING BUS--

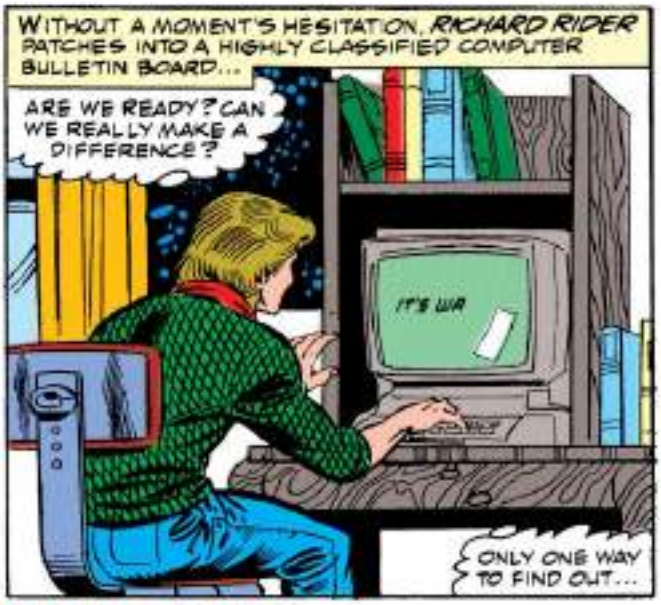
--SENDING IT SAFELY SOARING O'ER THE SURROUNDING ROOF-TOPS TO YON PARKING GARAGE!

NOW SHALL THOR SLOWLY--GENTLY--LOWER IT TO THAT DISTANT ROOF!
TIGHTLY MUST I CONTROL THIS WIND!
THE SLIGHTEST MISCALCULATION WOULD SURELY MEAN DISASTER!

H-HE DID IT! HE SAVED THOSE PEOPLE!
YEAH, BUT IT'S HIS FAULT THEY WERE IN DANGER!

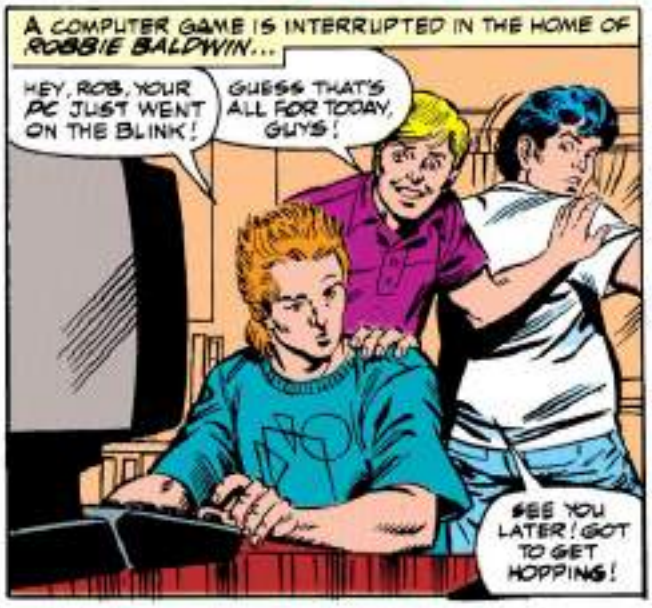
BUT, EVEN BEFORE THE SON OF ODIN CAN CELEBRATE HIS VICTORY, A SUDDEN WAVE OF NAUSEA SWEEPS OVER HIM...
UGNN! C-CAN BARELY STAND!
IS THIS UNEXPECTED WEAKNESS CAUSED BY THE STRAIN OF SUCH INTENSE CONCENTRATION, OR--
NO! 'TIS ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE MOMENTARY SEIZURES WHICH HAVE BEEN STRIKING ME E'ER SINCE I RETURNED TO EARTH!
B-BUT I CANNOT ALLOW IT TO O'ERWHELM ME... WHILE THE JUGGERNAUT IS STILL FREE!

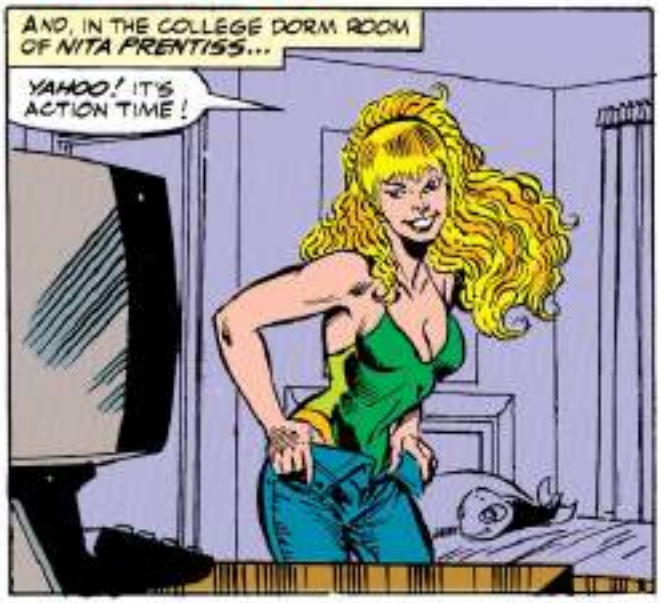




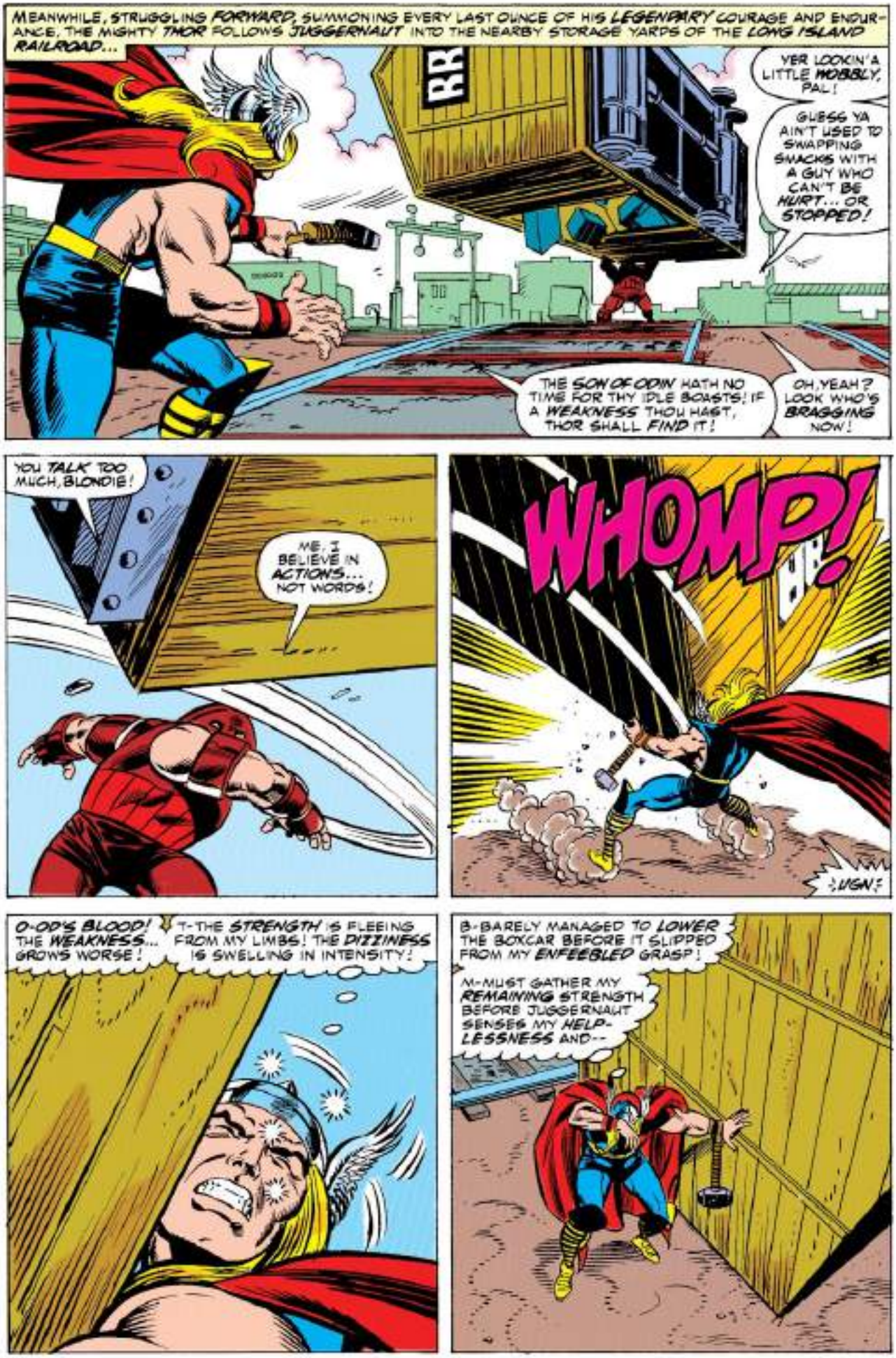
IT'S WAR!

TOTAL WAR!

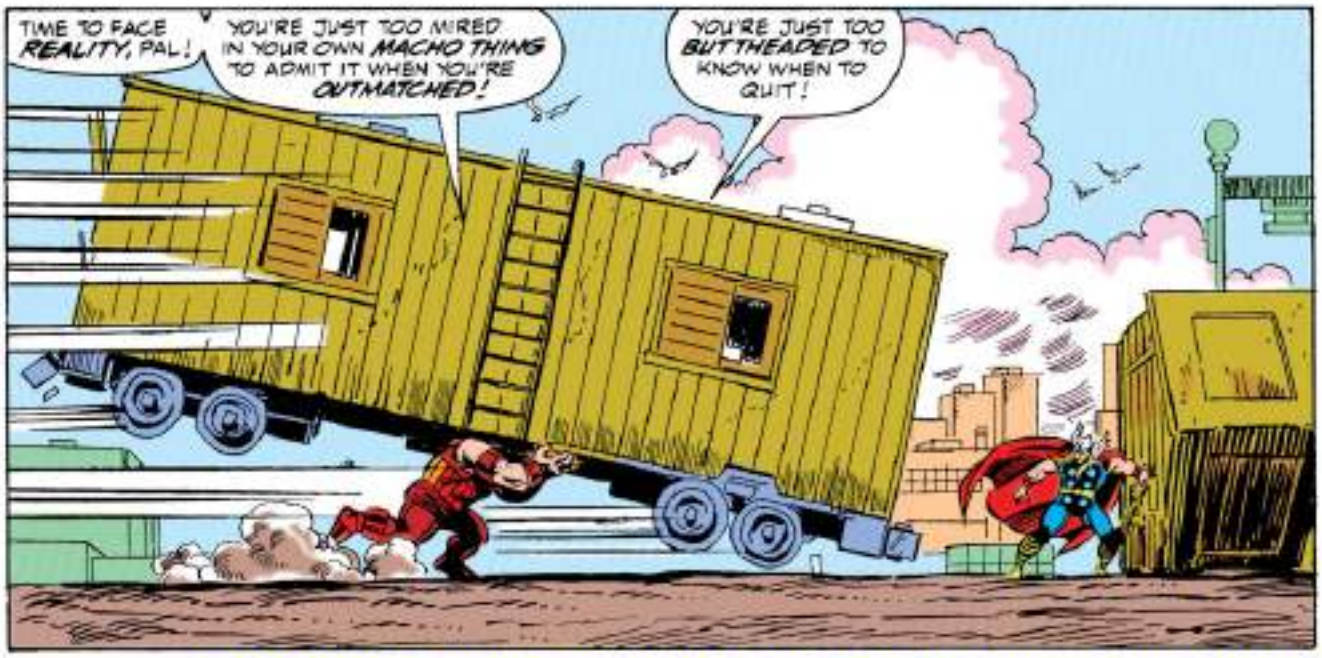


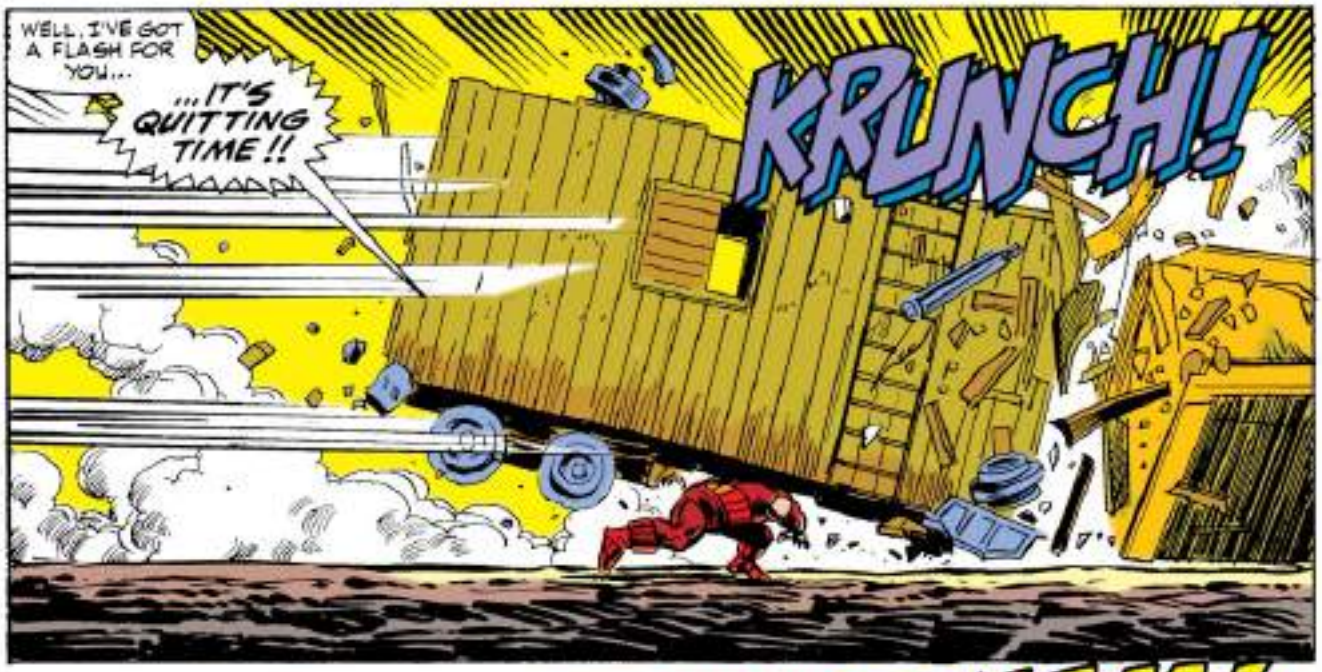


Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

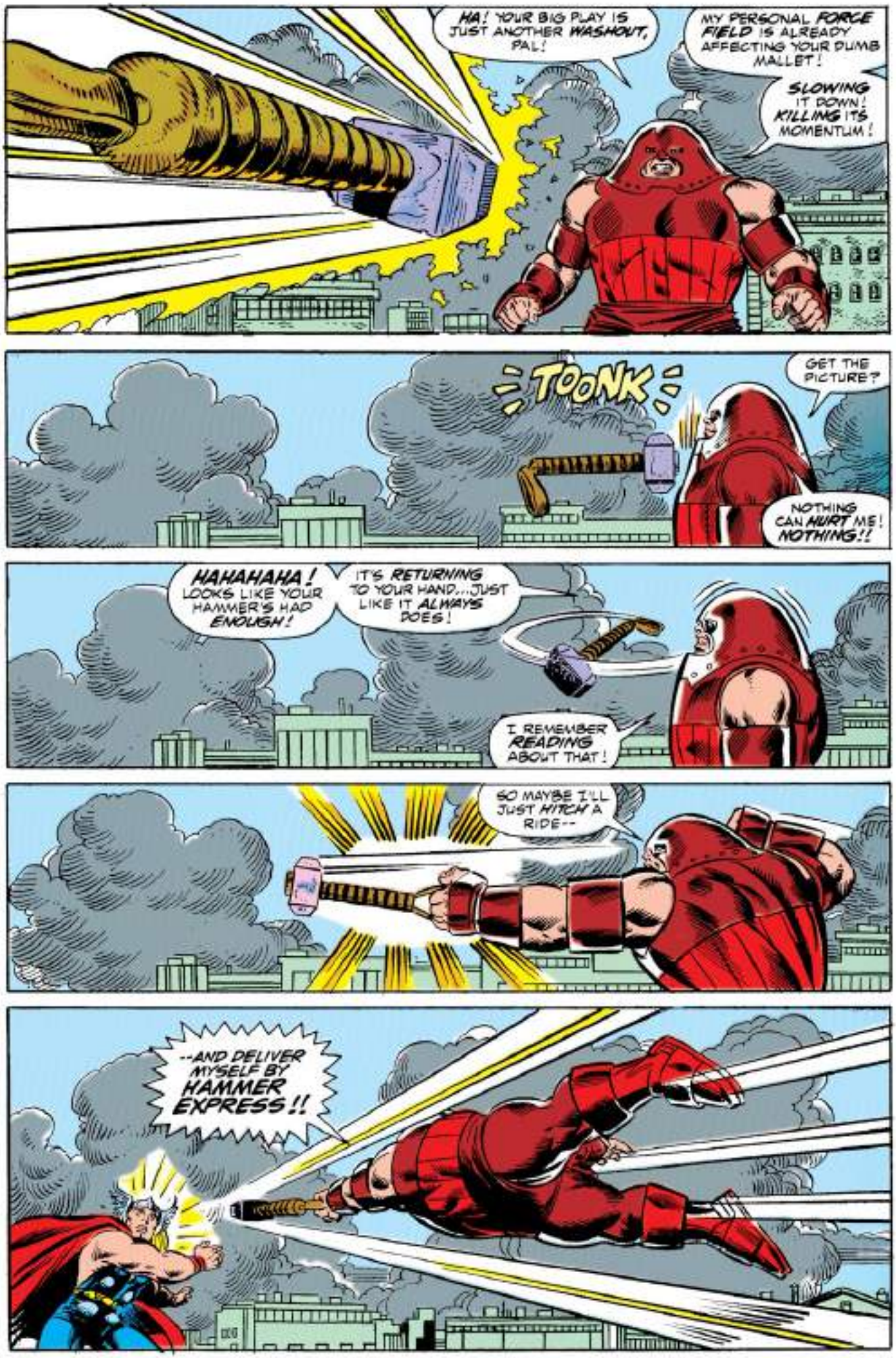

TIME TO FACE REALITY, PAL!
YOU'RE JUST TOO MIRED IN YOUR OWN MACHO THING TO ADMIT IT WHEN YOU'RE OUTMATCHED!
YOU'RE JUST TOO BUTTHEADED TO KNOW WHEN TO QUIT!

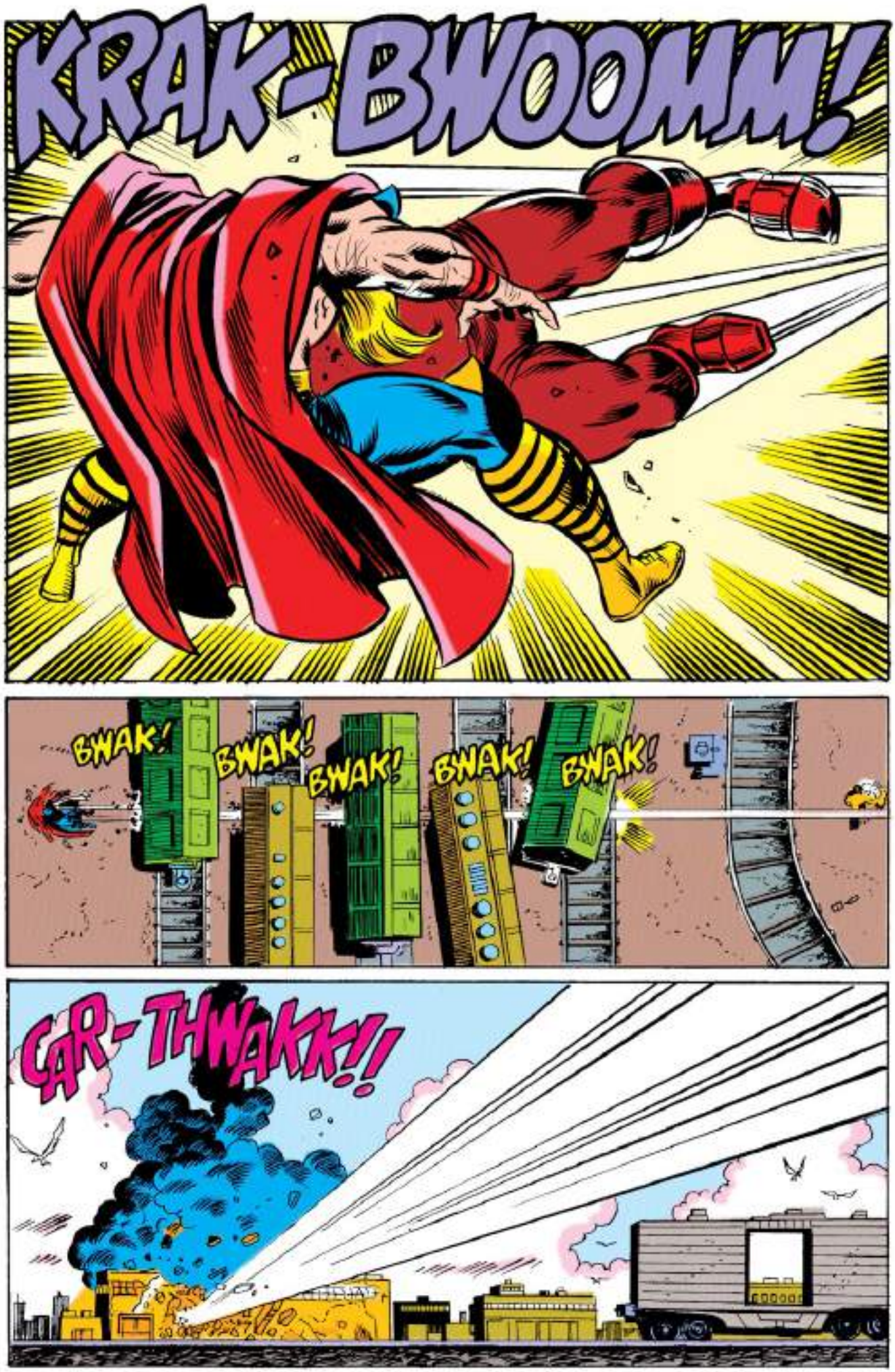

WELL, I'VE GOT A FLASH FOR YOU...
...IT'S QUITTING TIME!!
KRUNCH!

WHERE ARE YOU, YA BLASTED NUISANCE? I AIN'T FINISHED WITH YOU!
COME ON OUT! YA CAN'T HIDE FROM ME IN THIS STUPID DEBRIS!

PWAM!
STILL THY IMPUDENT TONGUE, MORTAL!
THE GOD OF THUNDER HATH NO NEED TO CONCEAL HIMSELF FROM ANY FOE... LEAST OF ALL THEE!

KRAKK!!
NICE SHOT!
BUT IT DIDN'T HURT ME!
NOTHING CAN!
ENOW! I SAY THEE ENOW!
THOUGH THOU DOST POSSESS POWER BEYOND COMPREHENSION, IT MUST PALE BEFORE THE INVINCIBLE HAMMER OF THOR!
NOW SHALL MIGHTY MJOLNIR END THY BRUTAL DAYS OF CRUELTY AND DESTRUCTION!
NEVERMORE SHALL ANY HAPLESS MORTAL FALL PREY TO THINE INHUMAN POWER!
I STRIKE FOR HONOR! FOR JUSTICE!
FOR THE GLORY OF ASGARD!!


HA! YOUR BIG PLAY IS JUST ANOTHER WASHOUT, PAL!
MY PERSONAL FORCE FIELD IS ALREADY AFFECTING YOUR DUMB MALLET!
SLOWING IT DOWN! KILLING ITS MOMENTUM!
TOONK
GET THE PICTURE?
NOTHING CAN HURT ME! NOTHING!!
HAHAHAHA! LOOKS LIKE YOUR HAMMER'S HAD ENOUGH!
IT'S RETURNING TO YOUR HAND...JUST LIKE IT ALWAYS DOES!
I REMEMBER READING ABOUT THAT!
SO MAYBE I'LL JUST HITCH A RIDE--
--AND DELIVER MYSELF BY HAMMER EXPRESS!!


KRAK-BWOOMM!
BWAK!
BWAK!
BWAK!
BWAK!
BWAK!
CAR-THWAKK!!

NEXT ISSUE IT'S MIGHTY MARVEL ACTION AS YOU DEMAND IT! BE HERE AS OUR SPECTACULAR NEW SUPER HERO TEAM JOINS OUR HAMMER-FLINGING FRIEND IN A BATTLE TO THE FINISH WITH THE MERCILESS JUGGERNAUT! PLUS A STARTLING DEVELOPMENT IN THE PERSONAL LIFE OF ERIC MASTERSON! DON'T DARE MISS!

"Introducing...

THE NEW WARRIORS!!"

STAN LEE PRESENTS: the MIGHTY THOR

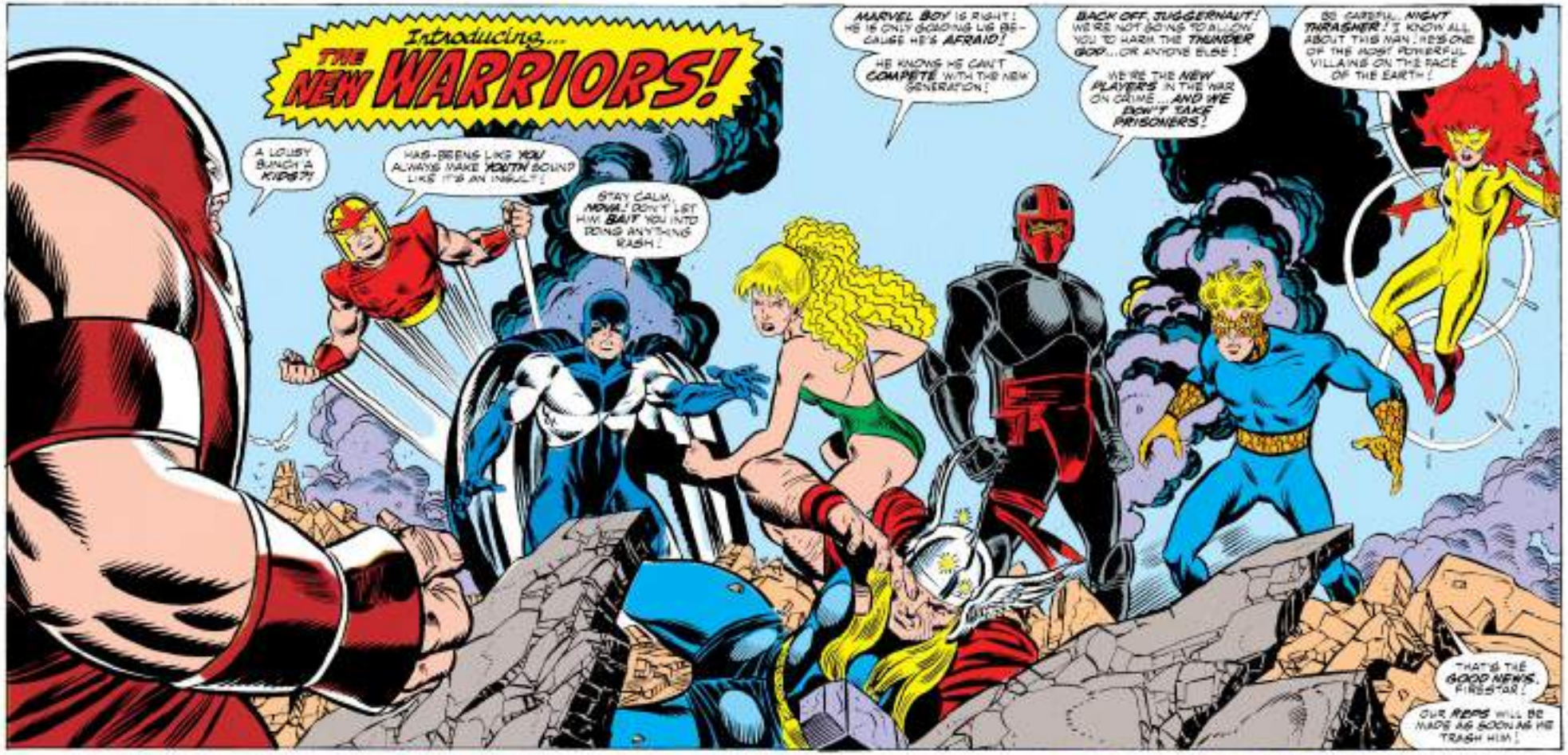
TOM DEFALCO & RON FRENZ
WORDS, PICTURES & PLOT

JOE SINNOTT
FINISHED ART

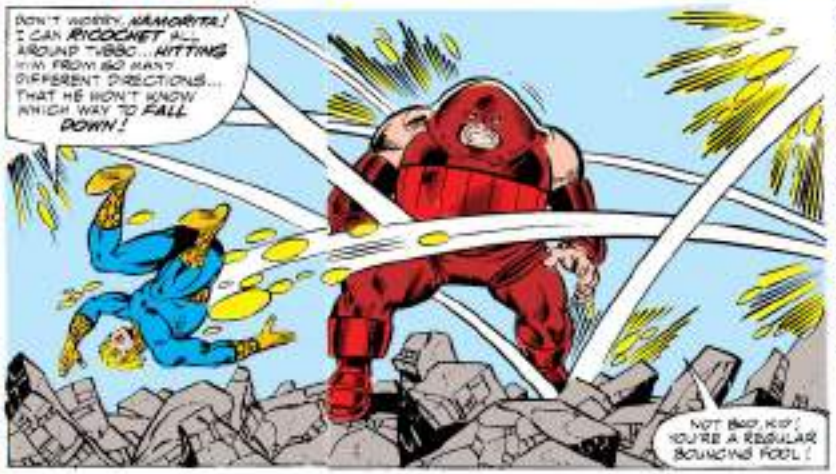
HEISLER/MORELLI
LETTERING

NEL YOMTOV
COLORING

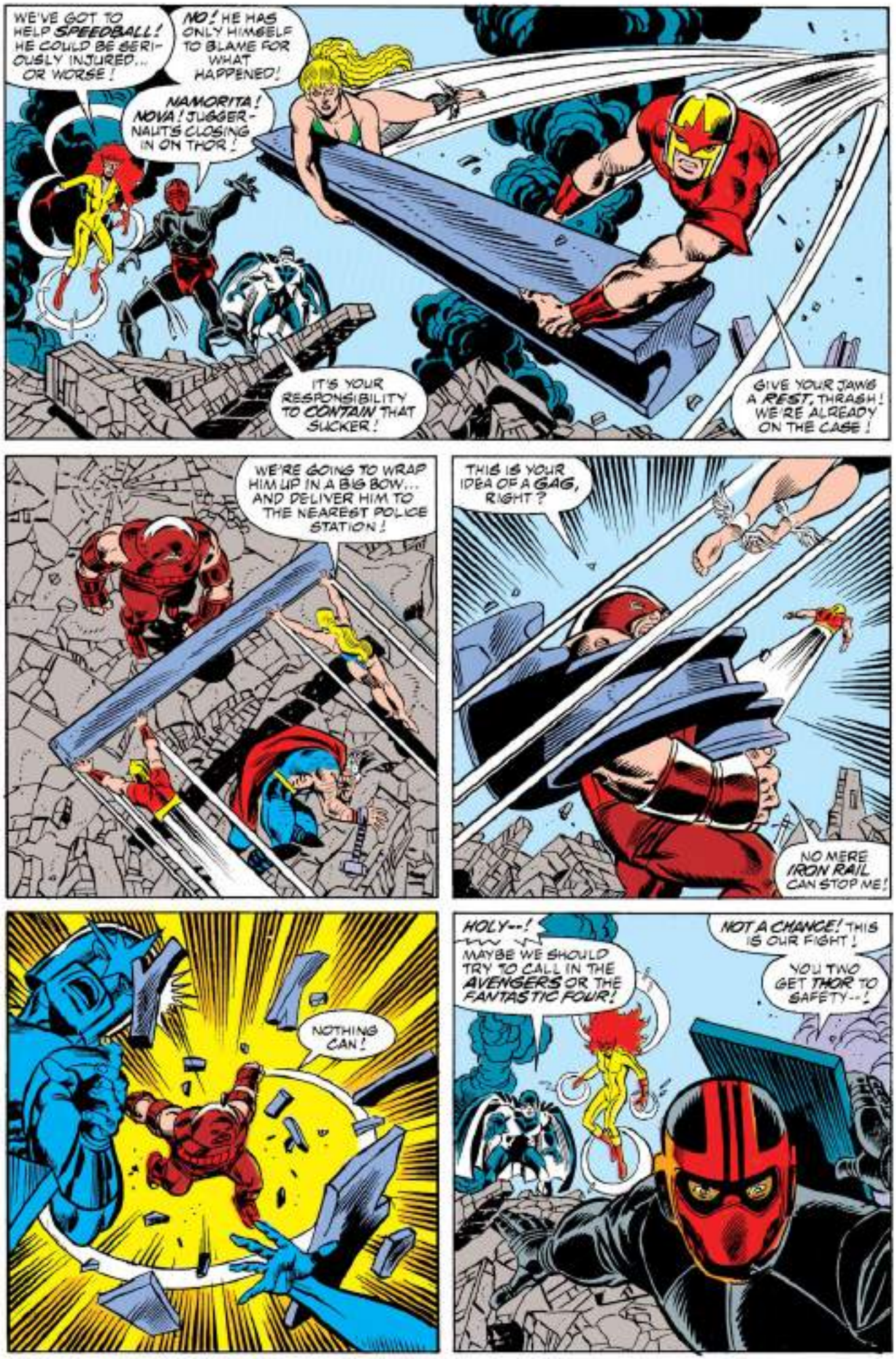
RALPH MACCHIO
EDITING


Introducing...
THE NEW WARRIORS!
A LOUSY BUNCH A KIDS?!
HAS-BEENS LIKE YOU ALWAYS MAKE YOUTH SOUND LIKE IT'S AN INSULT!
STAY CALM, NOVA! DON'T LET HIM BAIT YOU INTO DOING ANYTHING RASH!
MARVEL BOY IS RIGHT! HE IS ONLY GOADING US BECAUSE HE'S AFRAID!
HE KNOWS HE CAN'T COMPETE WITH THE NEW GENERATION!
BACK OFF, JUGGERNAUT! WE'RE NOT GOING TO ALLOW YOU TO HARM THE THUNDER GOD... OR ANYONE ELSE!
WE'RE THE NEW PLAYERS IN THE WAR ON CRIME... AND WE DON'T TAKE PRISONERS!
BE CAREFUL, NIGHT THRASHER! I KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS MAN. HE'S ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL VILLAINS ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS, FIRESTAR!
OUR REPS WILL BE MADE AS SOON AS WE TRASH HIM!

C'MON, PEOPLE, LET'S DO IT!
WARRIORS AWAY--!
SPEEDBALL, WAIT--!
IT'S NO USE! HE'S ALREADY JUMPED THE GUN!


DON'T WORRY, NAMORITA! I CAN RICOCHET ALL AROUND THERE... HITTING HIM FROM SO MANY DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS... THAT HE WON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO FALL DOWN!
NOT BAD, KID! YOU'RE A REGULAR BOUNCING FOOL!

BUT IT WILL TAKE A LOT MORE THAN A HYPER-ACTIVE POGO STICK TO STOP HIM!
TWOKK!


WE'VE GOT TO HELP SPEEDBALL! HE COULD BE SERIOUSLY INJURED... OR WORSE!
NO! HE HAS ONLY HIMSELF TO BLAME FOR WHAT HAPPENED!
NAMORITA! NOVA! JUGGERNAUT'S CLOSING IN ON THOR!
IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY TO CONTAIN THAT SUCKER!
GIVE YOUR JAWS A REST, THRASH! WE'RE ALREADY ON THE CASE!
WE'RE GOING TO WRAP HIM UP IN A BIG BOW... AND DELIVER HIM TO THE NEAREST POLICE STATION!
THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A GAG, RIGHT?
NO MERE IRON RAIL CAN STOP ME!
NOTHING CAN!
HOLY--!
MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY TO CALL IN THE AVENGERS OR THE FANTASTIC FOUR!
NOT A CHANCE! THIS IS OUR FIGHT!
YOU TWO GET THOR TO SAFETY--!

I'M GOING IN!
IS THAT WISE, THRASH? WHAT CHANCE DO YOU HAVE?
SAVE YOUR BREATH, FIRESTAR! THE MAN ISN'T LISTENING!
HE'S INTO HIS OWN AGENDA... AND LET'S JUST HOPE IT DOESN'T GET THE REST OF US KILLED!

A COSTUMED GOOD GUY ON A SKATEBOARD?
BRAKAKA
NOW I'VE FINALLY SEEN IT ALL!

DO YOURSELF A FAVOR, KID! GO BACK TO SCHOOL!
BE A LIVE TEENAGER... NOT A DEAD SUPER CLOWN!

YOU HAVE SERIOUSLY UNDERESTIMATED ME, JUGGERNAUT!
I AM A LIVING WEAPON WHO HAS SPENT HIS WHOLE LIFE TRAINING AND PREPARING--

SKWAAK!
--FOR MOMENTS PRECISELY LIKE THIS!

:UGH.: IT'S A REAL S-STRAIN... ON MY TELEKINETIC ABILITIES... T-TO MOVE ANYTHING AS HEAVY AS THOR!
MAYBE MY MICROWAVES CAN HELP, MARVEL BOY!
I COULD HEAT THE AIR AROUND HIM, AND TRY TO CAUSE AN UPDRAFT OR SOMETHING...
TOO DANGEROUS! YOU MIGHT ACCIDENTALLY BURN HIM!

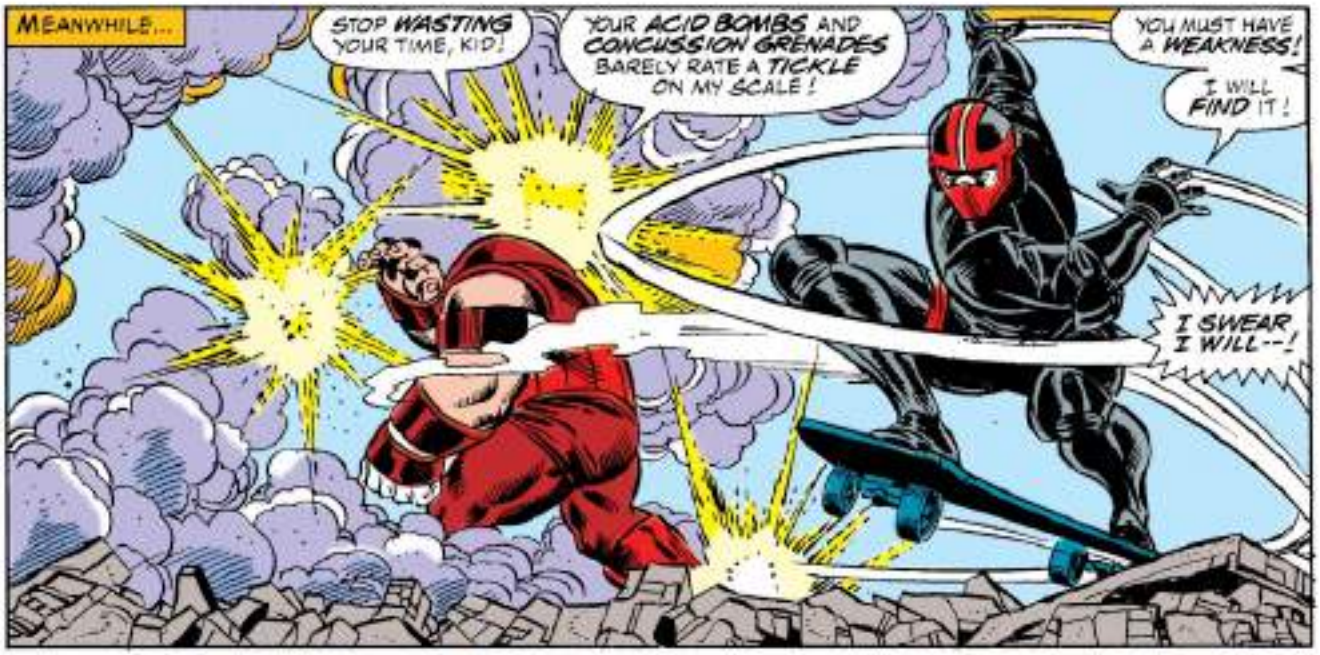
:UNNN.:
LOOK--! HE'S STARTING TO COME AROUND!

THANK GOODNESS! WE CAN MOVE A LOT FASTER NOW!
OUR ONLY HOPE FOR SURVIVAL IS FOR THE OTHERS TO KEEP JUGGERNAUT DISTRACTED UNTIL THOR HAS HAD TIME TO FULLY RECOVER!
THAT'S NO SMALL TASK!

ELSEWHERE, AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT...
I ALMOST WISH I HAD NOT SUMMONED THIS IMAGE! THOSE MEDDLESOME CHILDREN ARE RUINING EVERYTHING!

IF NOT FOR THEIR INTERFERENCE, JUGGERNAUT WOULD HAVE SURELY COMPLETED HIS MISSION BY NOW!
THE UTTER HUMILIATION OF THE THUNDER GOD!
STILL, THERE IS NO NEED FOR CONCERN...

THE OTHER PHASES OF MY GRAND SCHEME ARE ALL PROCEEDING AS PLANNED!
EACH PHASE IS A BRILLIANT WORK OF ART... AND A BEAUTIFUL ACT OF VENGEANCE!


MEANWHILE...
STOP WASTING YOUR TIME, KID!
YOUR ACID BOMBS AND CONCUSSION GRENADES BARELY RATE A TICKLE ON MY SCALE!
YOU MUST HAVE A WEAKNESS!
I WILL FIND IT!
I SWEAR I WILL--!

YEAH, YEAH, I'VE HEARD THAT OLD TUNE BEFORE!
DON'T TURN YOUR BACK ON ME!

DON'T YOU DARE IGNORE ME!

YOU THINK YOU'RE UNSTOPPABLE... LIKE CRIME ITSELF...BUT I'VE DEDICATED MY LIFE TO RIDDING THE STREETS OF SCUM LIKE YOU!
I'LL STOP YOU! I'LL STOP YOU ALL!!
WILL YOU PLEASE GIVE ME A BREAK?!

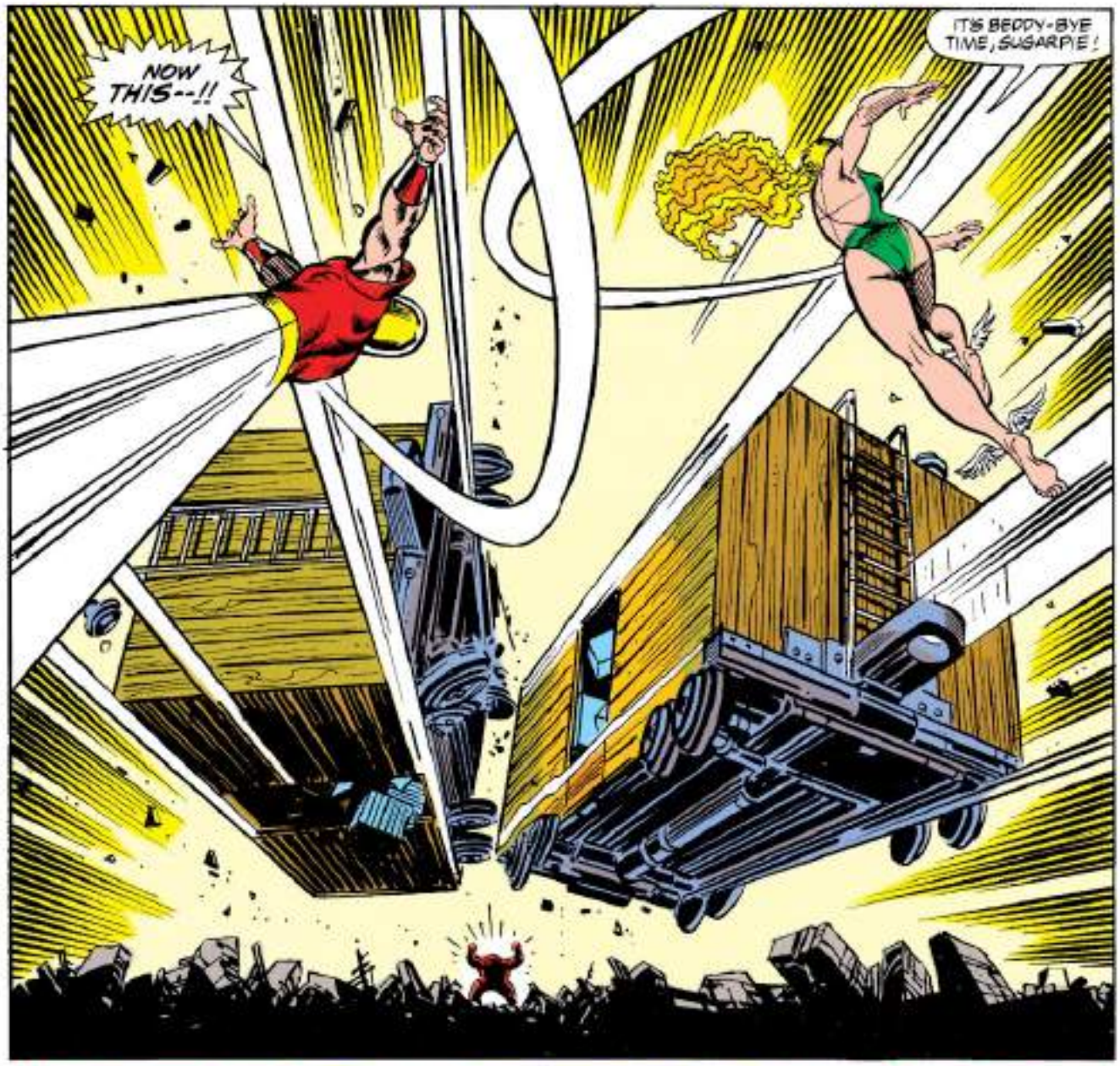
DON'T PATRONIZE ME!
I WON'T REST UNTIL I'VE FOUND A WAY TO MAKE YOU PAY!
TO MAKE YOU ALL PAY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!!

OH, NO! NIGHT THRASHER LOOKS LIKE HE'S LOSING IT!
GO TO HIM! FAST! YOU SEEM TO BE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CALM HIM DOWN!

YOU'RE CRAZY, KID! A FIRST CLASS PSYCHO!
CONSIDER THIS RIDE OVER!
IT'S TIME TO DIE!

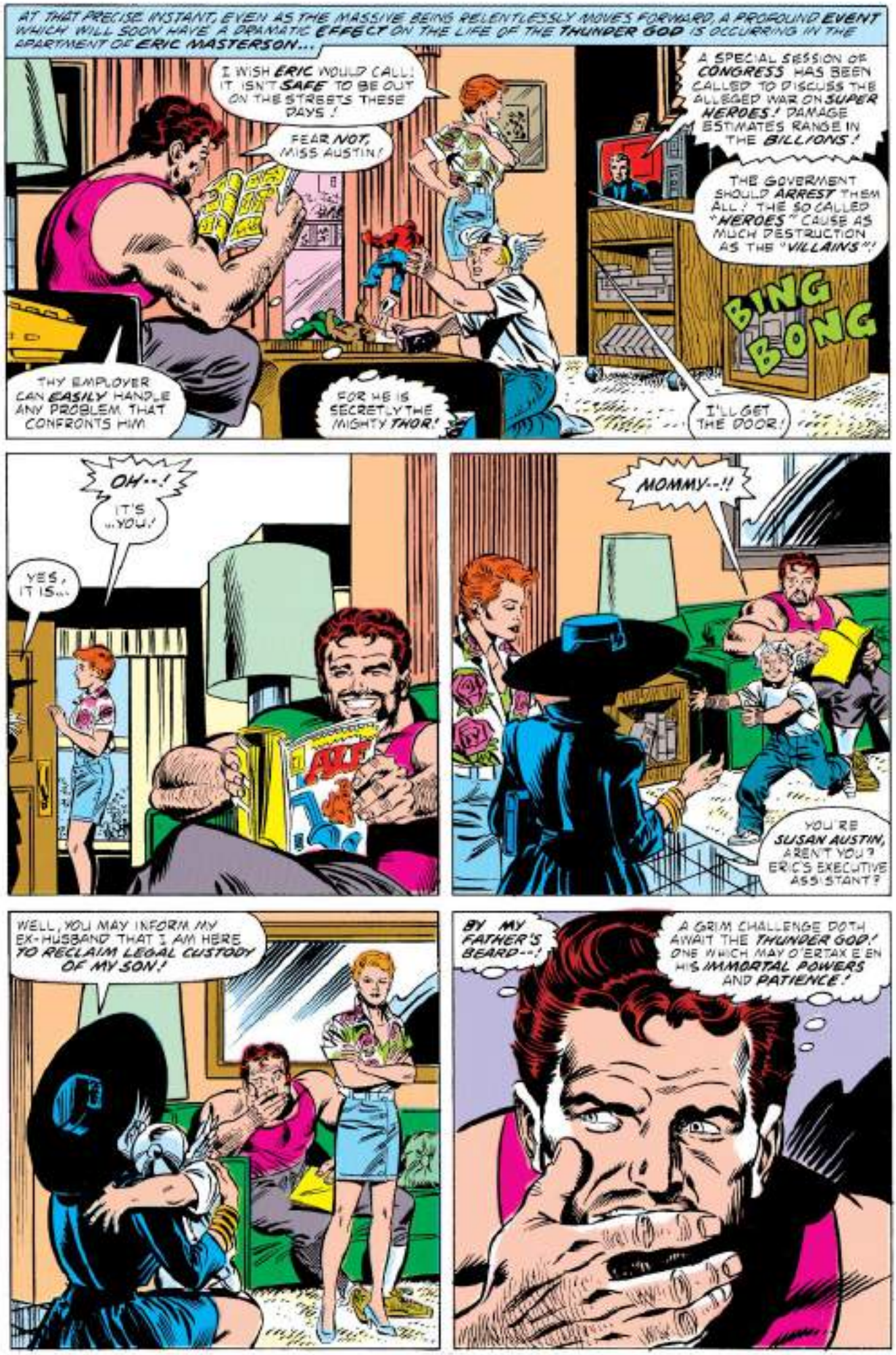
NO!!
WHAT THE--?!
NAMORITA! NOVA! NOW! NOW!!

NOW--?
NOW WHAT--?!


NOW THIS--!!
IT'S BEDDY-BYE TIME, SUGARPIE!

KRRA-BWOOM!!

IT'S OVER, THRASH! WE WON!
TRY TO CALM DOWN! PLEASE--! WE NEED YOU TO GET IT TOGETHER!
TRASH... DWAYNE... RELEASE YOUR ANGER! LET IT GO!
THINK DISCIPLINE, MAN! DISCIPLINE AND CONTROL!
I... I'M SORRY, FIRESTAR.
I REALLY SHOULDN'T LOSE IT LIKE THAT!
IT'S OKAY, THRASH! WE UNDERSTAND!
WE ALL UNDERSTAND...
BESIDES, THERE'S NO HARM DONE!
WE SCORED A CLEAN WIN--AND EVEN SPEEDBALL IS ALL RIGHT!
WAS THERE EVER ANY DOUBT? THIS IS ONE GUY WHO KNOWS HOW TO BOUNCE BACK FROM ADVERSITY AND...
SOMETHING TELLS ME IT AIN'T QUITE MILLER TIME, FOLKS! LOOK--!
MOUTHS SUDDENLY GROW DRY WITH DISBELIEF!
EYES BULGE WITH WONDER!
AND NOBLE HEARTS ABRUPTLY HAMMER WITH THE FURY OF RAGING PILE DRIVERS--
--AS A BEING WHOSE POWER DEFIES MERE MORTAL DESCRIPTION SUDDENLY FREES HIMSELF FROM A MOUNTAIN OF DEBRIS WITH A SEEMINGLY EFFORTLESS SHRUG!
KAAKA THOOM
WHY DO YOU ALL LOOK SO SURPRISED?!
I TOLD YOU THAT NOTHING COULD STOP ME!
I DIDN'T LIE!


AT THAT PRECISE INSTANT, EVEN AS THE MASSIVE BEING RELENTLESSLY MOVES FORWARD, A PROFOUND EVENT WHICH WILL SOON HAVE A DRAMATIC EFFECT ON THE LIFE OF THE THUNDER GOD IS OCCURRING IN THE APARTMENT OF ERIC MASTERSON...
I WISH ERIC WOULD CALL! IT ISN'T SAFE TO BE OUT ON THE STREETS THESE DAYS!
FEAR NOT, MISS AUSTIN!
A SPECIAL SESSION OF CONGRESS HAS BEEN CALLED TO DISCUSS THE ALLEGED WAR ON SUPER HEROES! DAMAGE ESTIMATES RANGE IN THE BILLIONS!
THE GOVERMENT SHOULD ARREST THEM ALL! THE SO CALLED "HEROES" CAUSE AS MUCH DESTRUCTION AS THE "VILLAINS"!
BING BONG
THY EMPLOYER CAN EASILY HANDLE ANY PROBLEM THAT CONFRONTS HIM
FOR HE IS SECRETLY THE MIGHTY THOR!
I'LL GET THE DOOR!
OH...!
IT'S ...YOU!
YES, IT IS...
ALF
MOMMY--!!
YOU'RE SUSAN AUSTIN, AREN'T YOU? ERIC'S EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT?
WELL, YOU MAY INFORM MY EX-HUSBAND THAT I AM HERE TO RECLAIM LEGAL CUSTODY OF MY SON!
BY MY FATHER'S BEARD--!
A GRIM CHALLENGE DOTH AWAIT THE THUNDER GOD! ONE WHICH MAY O'ERTAX E'EN HIS IMMORTAL POWERS AND PATIENCE!

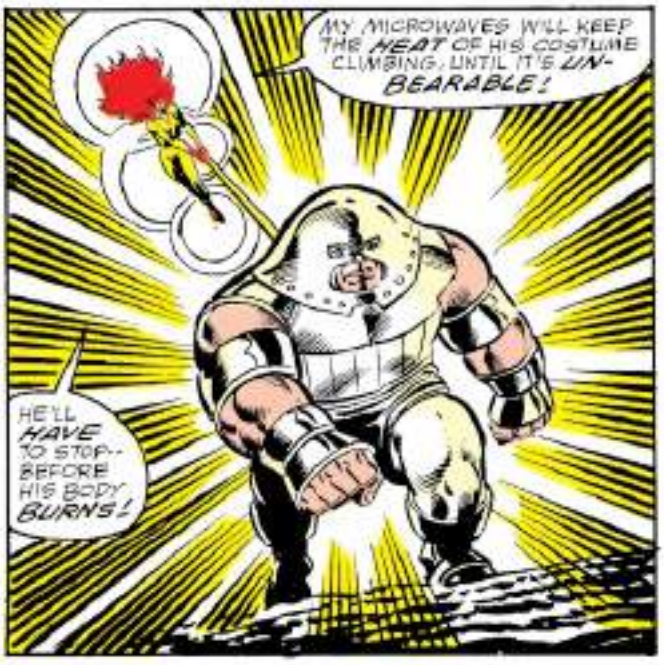
MEANWHILE, THOR AND HIS YOUNG ALLIES CONTINUE TO STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL, AS THEIR BATTLE MOVES TO A NEARBY CONSTRUCTION SITE...
AT LAST! THE DELIRIUM FLEES MY MIND... AND STRENGTH RETURNS TO MY LIMBS!
EVERYONE BELIEVES MY WEAKENED STATE WAS CAUSED BY JUGGERNAUT!
BUT 'TWAS REALLY THE RESULT OF ANOTHER CRIPPLING SEIZURE!

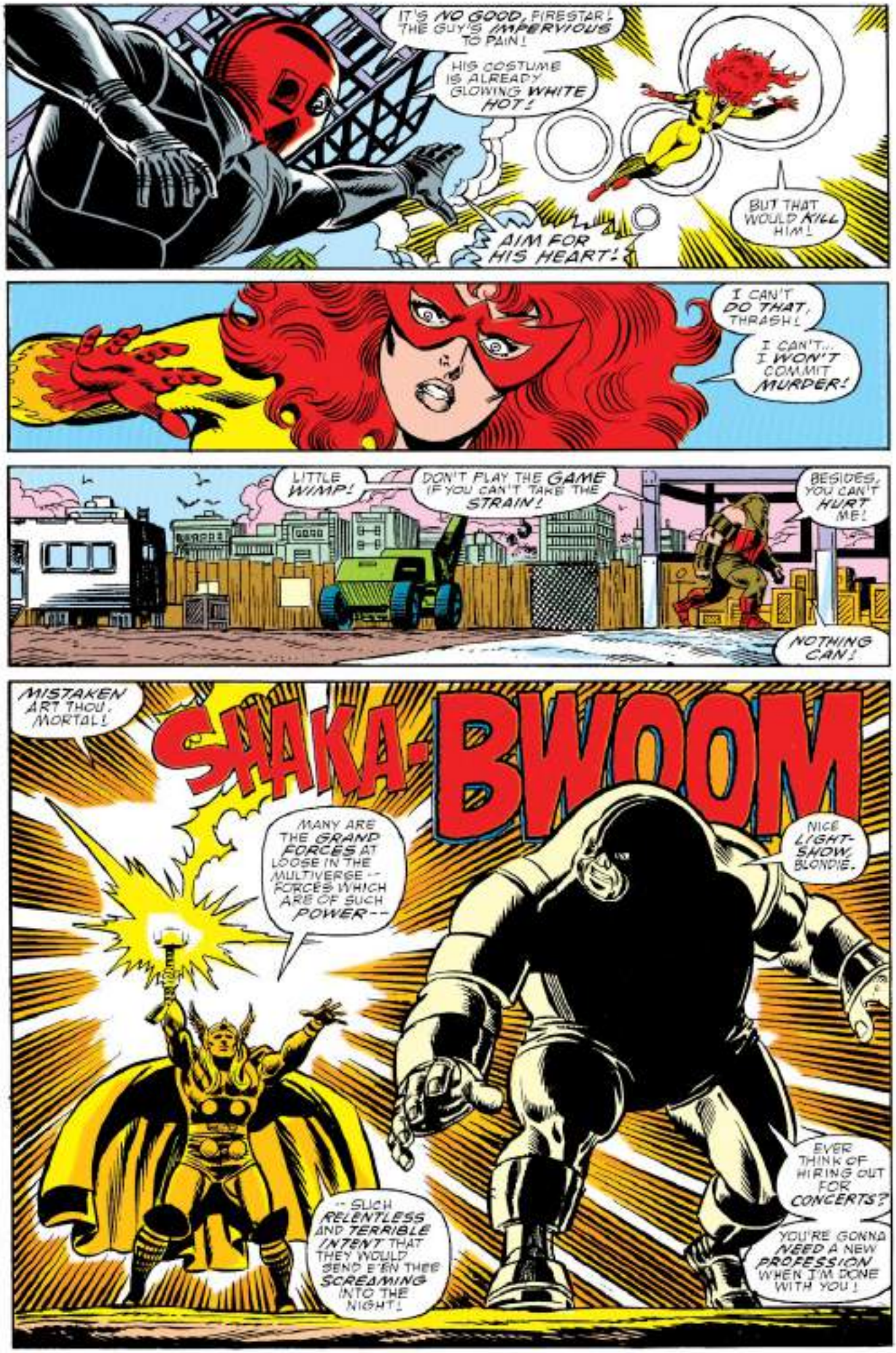
ONE OF THE MANY WHICH HAVE STRUCK ME E'ER SINCE I RETURNED TO EARTH.
I MUST LEARN THE REASON BEHIND THEM -- BUT FIRST--!
WHERE IS JUGGERNAUT!
HE, ER, JUST ENTERED THE SITE!

"AND MARVEL BOY IS TAKING A SHOT AT HIM--!"
GOT TO CONCENTRATE! MUST MENTALLY SEIZE ALL OF THE SURROUNDING DEBRIS--!

MAYBE THIS WILL DISORIENT HIM, AND TEMPORARILY SLOW HIM DOWN!
THIS THE BEST YOU CAN DO??
¡YAWN! WAKE ME UP WHEN IT'S OVER.

THE BIG BLOWHARD DOESN'T REALIZE THAT I WAS JUST TRYING TO DISTRACT HIM UNTIL FIRESTAR COULD GET INTO POSITION.
GET HIM, LADY!
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN!


MY MICROWAVES WILL KEEP THE HEAT OF HIS COSTUME CLIMBING, UNTIL IT'S UN-BEARABLE!
HE'LL HAVE TO STOP-- BEFORE HIS BODY BURNS!


IT'S NO GOOD, FIRESTAR! THE GUY'S IMPERVIOUS TO PAIN!
HIS COSTUME IS ALREADY GLOWING WHITE HOT!
AIM FOR HIS HEART!
BUT THAT WOULD KILL HIM!
I CAN'T DO THAT, THRASH!
I CAN'T... I WON'T COMMIT MURDER!
LITTLE WIMP!
DON'T PLAY THE GAME IF YOU CAN'T TAKE THE STRAIN!
BESIDES, YOU CAN'T HURT ME!
NOTHING CAN!
MISTAKEN ART THOU, MORTAL!
SHAKA-BWOOM
MANY ARE THE GRAND FORCES AT LOOSE IN THE MULTIVERSE -- FORCES WHICH ARE OF SUCH POWER--
NICE LIGHT-SHOW, BLONDIE.
-- SUCH RELENTLESS AND TERRIBLE INTENT THAT THEY WOULD SEND E'EN THEE SCREAMING INTO THE NIGHT!
EVER THINK OF HIRING OUT FOR CONCERTS?
YOU'RE GONNA NEED A NEW PROFESSION WHEN I'M DONE WITH YOU!

C'MON, PAL; YOU MAY AS WELL ACCEPT THE INEVITABLE!
NOTHING CAN STOP THE JUGGERNAUT FROM SQUEEZING THE LIFE OUT OF YOU!

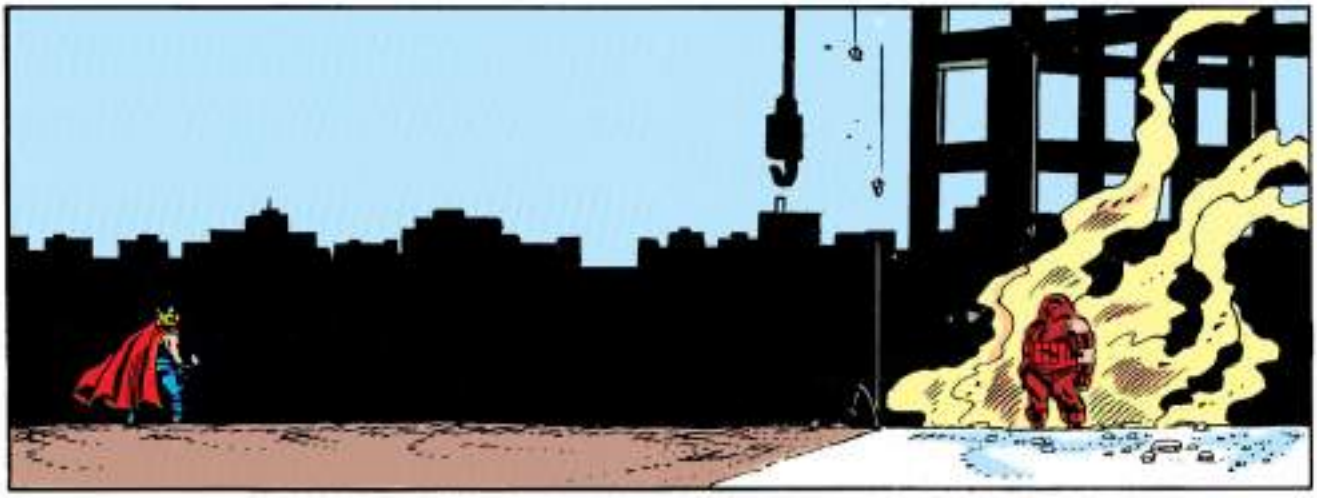
WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW-- PRAYING?
AYE, IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING...

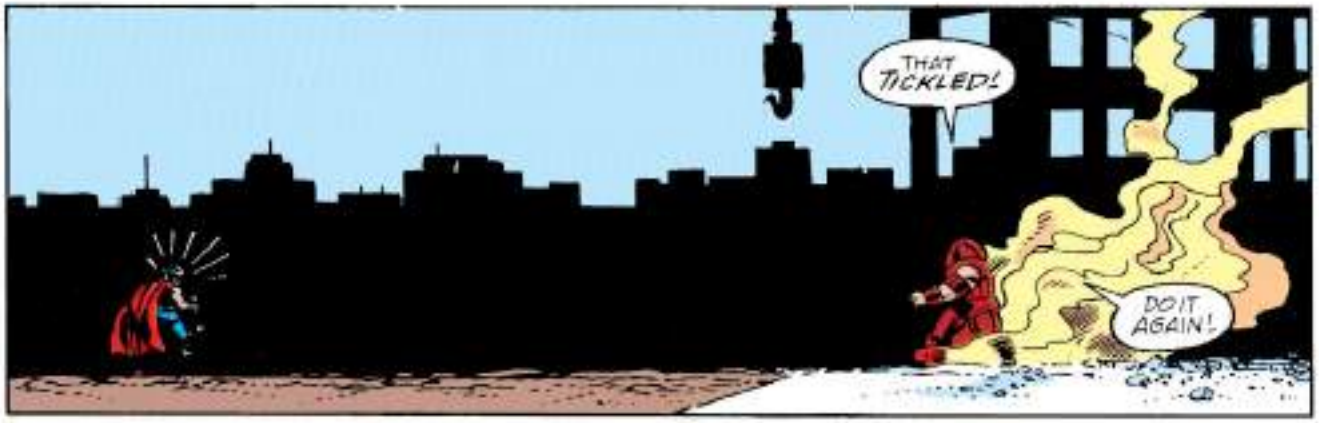
I AM CALLING UPON THE HEAVENS...
TAP TAP

CALLING UPON THEM TO RELEASE A POWER!

KAR-ZOK
A POWER WHICH IS THE TRUE BIRTHRIGHT OF THE GOD OF THUNDER!

HE-HE CONJURNED A LIGHTNING BOLT OUT OF A CLEAR, BLUE SKY!
NOTHING COULD HAVE SURVIVED THAT DEVASTATING BLAST!
OH, REALLY?
LOOK!




THAT TICKLED!
DO IT AGAIN!

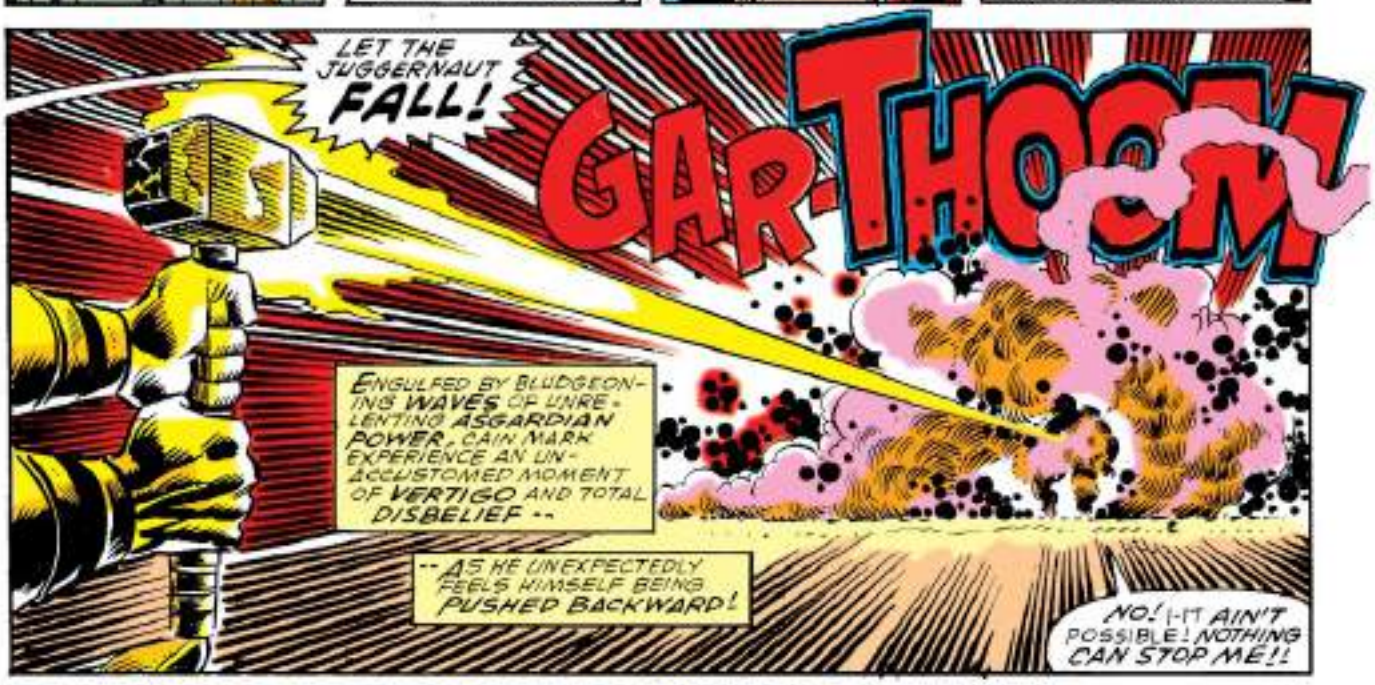
YOU SHOULDN'T BE DISAPPOINTED, PAL!
NOTHING CAN STOP ME!
NOTHING!

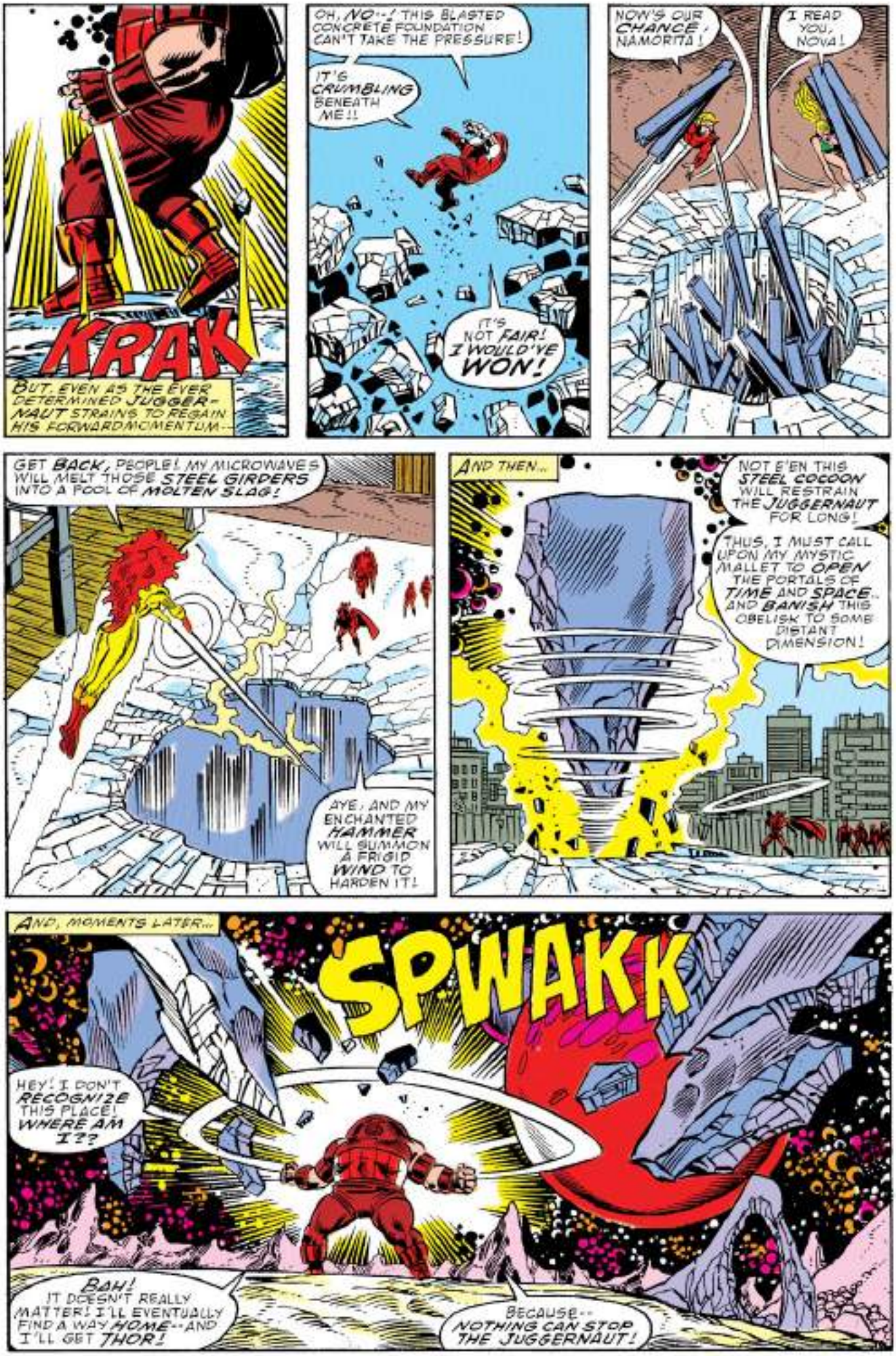
SO BE IT! THOU HAST FORCED ME TO UNLEASH THE MOST TERRIFYING ASGARDIAN POWER OF ALL!

A POWER WHICH ONCE HURLED BACK GALACTUS, THE WORLD-EATER, AND E'EN GAVE PAUSE TO AN ALMIGHTY CELESTIAL!

I MUST CALL FORTH THE GOD-FORCE WHICH FLOWS WITHIN MY VEINS--

--AND UNITE IT WITH THE IRRESISTIBLE POWER OF MINE ENCHANTED URU MALLET!
AND THE GOD OF THUNDER SHALL BECOME ONE WITH THE HAMMER SUPREME!


LET THE JUGGERNAUT FALL!
GAR-THOOM!
ENGULFED BY BLUDGEONING WAVES OF UNRELENTING ASGARDIAN POWER, CAIN MARK EXPERIENCE AN UNACCUSTOMED MOMENT OF VERTIGO AND TOTAL DISBELIEF --
-- AS HE UNEXPECTEDLY FEELS HIMSELF BEING PUSHED BACKWARD!
NO! I-IT AIN'T POSSIBLE! NOTHING CAN STOP ME!!


KRAK
BUT, EVEN AS THE EVER DETERMINED JUGGERNAUT STRAINS TO REGAIN HIS FORWARD MOMENTUM--
OH, NO--! THIS BLASTED CONCRETE FOUNDATION CAN'T TAKE THE PRESSURE!
IT'S CRUMBLING BENEATH ME!!
IT'S NOT FAIR! I WOULD'VE WON!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE, NAMORITA!
I READ YOU, NOVA!
GET BACK, PEOPLE! MY MICROWAVES WILL MELT THOSE STEEL GIRDERS INTO A POOL OF MOLTEN SLAG!
AYE, AND MY ENCHANTED HAMMER WILL SUMMON A FRIGID WIND TO HARDEN IT!
AND THEN...
NOT E'EN THIS STEEL COCOON WILL RESTRAIN THE JUGGERNAUT FOR LONG!
THUS, I MUST CALL UPON MY MYSTIC MALLET TO OPEN THE PORTALS OF TIME AND SPACE... AND BANISH THIS OBELISK TO SOME DISTANT DIMENSION!
AND, MOMENTS LATER...
SPWAKK
HEY! I DON'T RECOGNIZE THIS PLACE! WHERE AM I??
BAH! IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER! I'LL EVENTUALLY FIND A WAY HOME--AND I'LL GET THOR!
BECAUSE-- NOTHING CAN STOP THE JUGGERNAUT!

NEXT

THE THUNDER GOD LEARNS THE STARTLING CAUSE BEHIND HIS CRIPPLING SEIZURES... AND HE DISCOVERS THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE SINISTER MASTERMIND BEHIND THE ACTS OF VENGEANCE! ALL THIS, PLUS A SPECIAL GUEST-APPEARANCE BY THE MYSTERIOUS SORCEROR SUPREME -- DOCTOR STRANGE!

WITHIN ME DWELLS A MONSTER

Mark Gruenwald • Writer
Ron Lim • Pencils
Danny Bulanadi • Inks
Jack Morelli • Letters
Nel Yomtov • Colors
Ralph Macchio • Editor
Tom DeFalco • Chief

I CAN'T PRY THE CONTROL DISC OFF NAMOR'S SPINE WITHOUT RUNNING THE RISK OF GIVING HIM NEUROLOGICAL DAMAGE.
HMM. YOU'RE ASSUMING HE HASN'T ALREADY SUSTAINED PERMANENT DAMAGE FROM MY JARRING THE DEVICE IN ORDER TO STOP HIS MINDLESS RAMPAGE.*
I'M NO PHYSICIAN, CAP, BUT HIS VITAL SIGNS SEEM TO BE STABLE DESPITE THE COMA. IF WE COULD GET THIS TINKER TOY OFF HIM SAFELY, I THINK HE'LL BE OKAY.
*LAST ISSUE. --RERUN RALF

YOU ARE A CYBERNETICIST, THOUGH. WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE CONTROL DISC?
NOT A HECK OF A LOT. THE CONTROLLER'S LITTLE MIND-CONTROL DEVICE SEEMS TO BE UN-EARTHLY IN CONSTRUCTION.
DIDN'T HE ONCE WORK FOR THAT MAD ALIEN, THANOS?

YEAH.
SO... LOOKS LIKE OUR BEST BET IS TO FIND THE CONTROLLER AND FORCE HIM TO FREE NAMOR--
--OR AT LEAST GIVE UP THE SECRET OF HIS TECHNOLOGY SO WE CAN FREE HIM.

FABIAN, I HAVE A PROJECT I WANT YOU TO WORK ON WITH DOCTOR PYM.
RIGHT ON, CAPARINO.

THAT DISC SAPS A PERSON'S STRENGTH AND BROADCASTS IT SOMEHOW TO THE CONTROLLER HIMSELF, AS I RECALL.
MAYBE THERE'S A WAY TO TRACE THAT BROADCAST.

ELSEWHERE, THE FIRST MEETING OF THE GREATEST SUBVERSIVE MINDS ON THE PLANET EVER ASSEMBLED IN ONE ROOM WINDS DOWN...
WELL GENTLEMEN, I SEE YOU HAVEN'T TORN ONE ANOTHER APART WHILE I WAS AWAY ATTENDING TO BUSINESS.
HAVE YOU DETERMINED WHAT THE MASTER STROKE IN OUR ACTS OF VENGEANCE SHALL BE?
STILL YOUR WAGGING TONGUE, LACKEY!
TO REACH AN ACCORD AMONG SUCH INDIVIDUALS AS OURSELVES -- EACH WITH HIS OWN AGENDA -- WILL TAKE MORE THAN ONE SUMMIT MEETING.
I NOW MOVE WE ADJOURN AND PONDER THE VARIOUS PROPOSALS ON THE TABLE UNTIL TOMORROW AT THIS TIME.

THE MOTION IS CARRIED UNANIMOUSLY, AND THE KINGPIN, THE MANDARIN, THE WIZARD, DR. DOOM, MAGNETO, AND THE RED SKULL HEAD TOWARD THE TRANSDIMENSIONAL DOORWAY TO THEIR RESPECTIVE HEADQUARTERS...

A QUESTION FOR YOU, OUR OH-SO-MYSTERIOUS AIDE-DE-CAMP.
YES, MY LORD?

IS THAT THE ORIGINAL RED SKULL WHO SITS AMONG US? MY SOURCES HAD INFORMED ME HE WAS DEAD.
AS FAR AS I KNOW, HE IS.
Hmmh!

I DO NOT LIKE LYING IN A NEST OF VIPERS.
I WOULD AS SOON NEVER RETURN THERE, WERE I NOT CERTAIN THEY WOULD ALL CONSPIRE AGAINST ME!

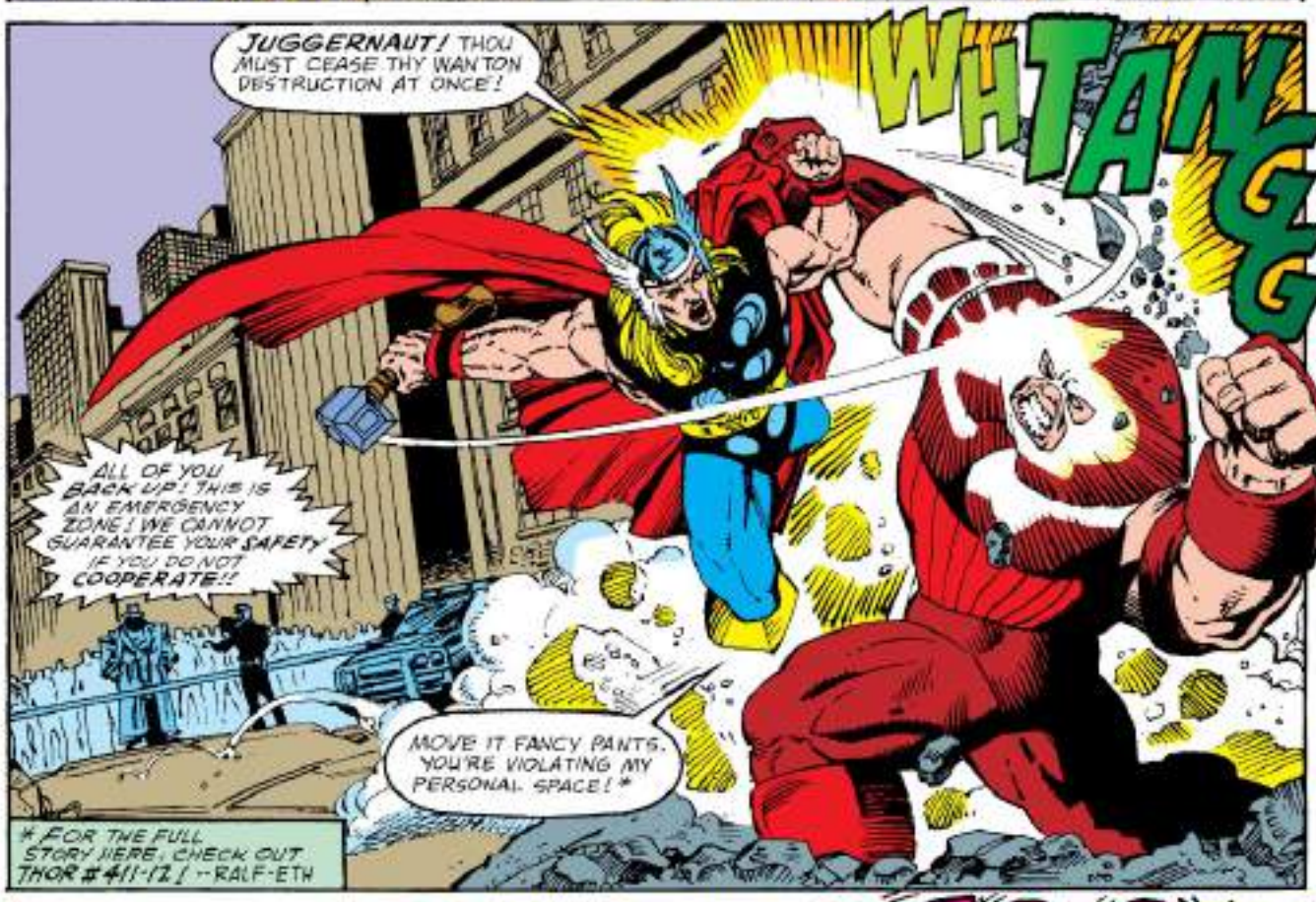
CROSSBONES. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
HIYA, BOSS. NICE DOOR YOU HAD INSTALLED THERE. AM I NUTS IN THINKING THAT IT SHOULD OPEN UP TO A TEN STORY DROP TO THE STREET?

NEVER MIND THAT. WHERE'S THE CONTROL-LER?
LAST I HEARD, HE'D JUST TAGGED THE SUB-MARGENER WITH ONE O' HIS DODDADS, AND WAS HOPIN' TO GET THOR NEXT!
POWER HUNGRY SLOB, ISN'T HE?

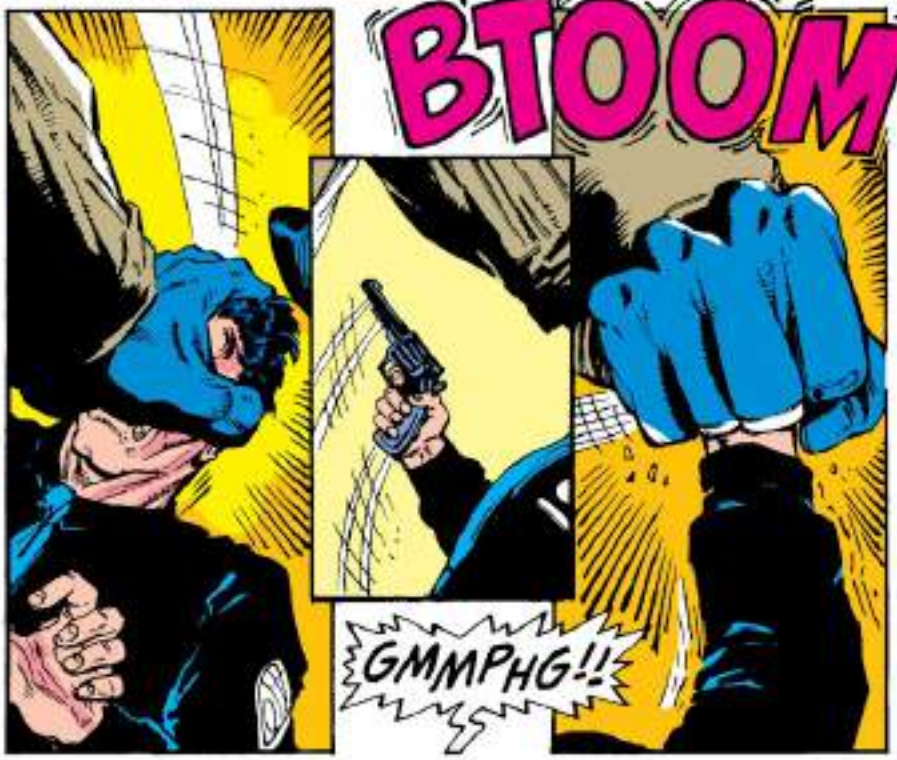
I THOUGHT YOU UNDERSTOOD THAT I WANTED YOU TO STAY ON TOP OF THAT OPERATION.
BABYSITTIN' BOZOS IS NOT MY SPECIALTY, BOSS!
YOUR SPECIALTY... CROSSBONES... IS WHATEVER I SAY IT IS... DO I MAKE MYSELF... CLEAR?!?
YESSIR.

NOW GO AND BRING THE CONTROLLER BACK WITH WHATEVER POWER HE HAS SO FAR ACCUMULATED. AT ONCE!
ON MY WAY.
YOU'D BETTER TAKE MY "MOUTHPIECE."
WHAT-EVER YA SAY.

LATER THAT NIGHT, IN QUEENS, NEW YORK...
YO, YOU IN THE HAT-- WHA'S THE IDEA BLOCKIN' THE VIEW YOU AIN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO WANTSTA SEE THOR DUKE IT OUT WITH HUMPTY DUMPTY!
CRETINS.
WHOOEE, LOOKIT 'IM WAIL ON TH' DUDE!!
HARK RU


JUGGERNAUT! THOU MUST CEASE THY WANTON DESTRUCTION AT ONCE!
WHTANGG
ALL OF YOU BACK UP! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY ZONE! WE CANNOT GUARANTEE YOUR SAFETY IF YOU DO NOT COOPERATE!!
MOVE IT FANCY PANTS. YOU'RE VIOLATING MY PERSONAL SPACE!*
* FOR THE FULL STORY HERE, CHECK OUT THOR #411-12! --RALF-ETH

HEY, YOU DEAF OR SOMETHING? I TOLD YOU TO MOVE!
Uhrrr...


BTOOM
GMMPHG!!

I SEE YOU GOT A HEALTHY RESPECT FOR THE LAW!

BUT DON'TCHA THINK STUNTS LIKE THAT KINDA DEFEAT THE PURPOSE OF DISGUISIN' YERSELF?
WHO--?

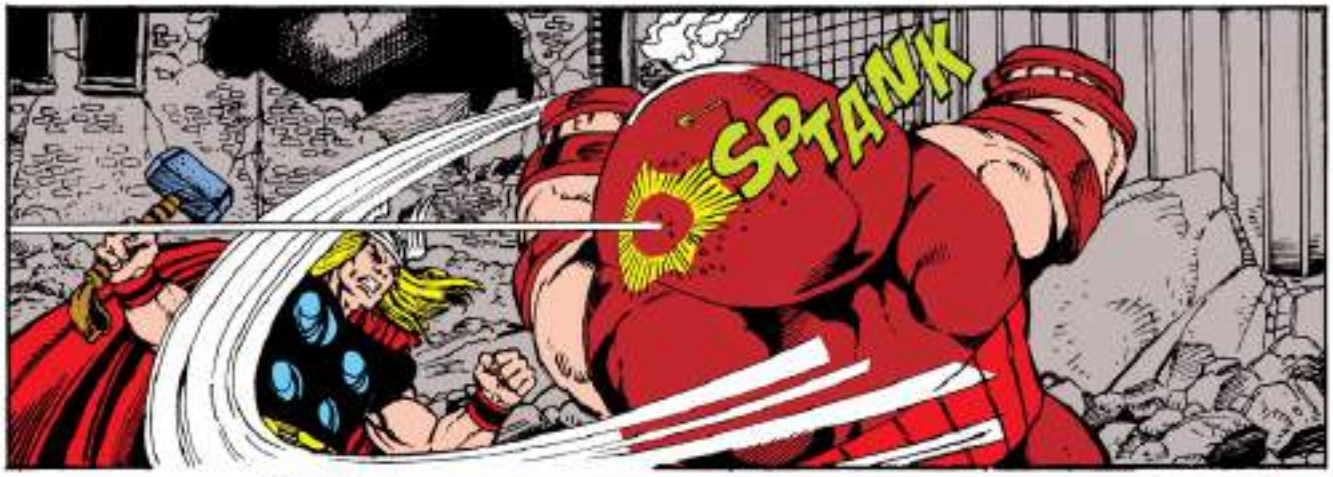
DON'T SAY YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME, CONTY. I'D BE CRUSHED.

OH, YOU.
LOOK, THE SKULL WANTS YOU BACK IN WASHINGTON PRONTO. SOME KINDA CHANGE OF PLANS.
NO. I HAVE TRACKED DOWN THOR. I INTEND TO STEAL HIS POWER.
SO WHAT'VE YOU BEEN WAITIN' FOR?

STEALTH.
I'LL SHOW YA STEALTH.
GIMME ONE OF YER DOO-DADS.

HOPE YOU MADE THESE THINGS TO TAKE A LICKIN' AND KEEP ON TICKIN'!

YOU WANT THOR-- I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR THOR.
BLAM


SPTANK

HEIMDALL'S EYES!
I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW SOMETHING STRIKE JUGGERNAUT'S HELMET.
BUT HE SEEMS NOT TO HAVE NOTICED.
YOU UNMITIGATED IDIOT!!
YOU MISSED!
HEY, THE LONG-HAIRED YAHOO DUCKED -- SO SUE ME!
NOW C'MON, CONTY -- THE SKULL WANTS US TA --
TO BLAZES WITH WHAT THE SKULL WANTS!
NO MAN CONTROLS THE CONTROLLER!

OH YEAH? CONTY, MEET THE VOICE.
STOP.

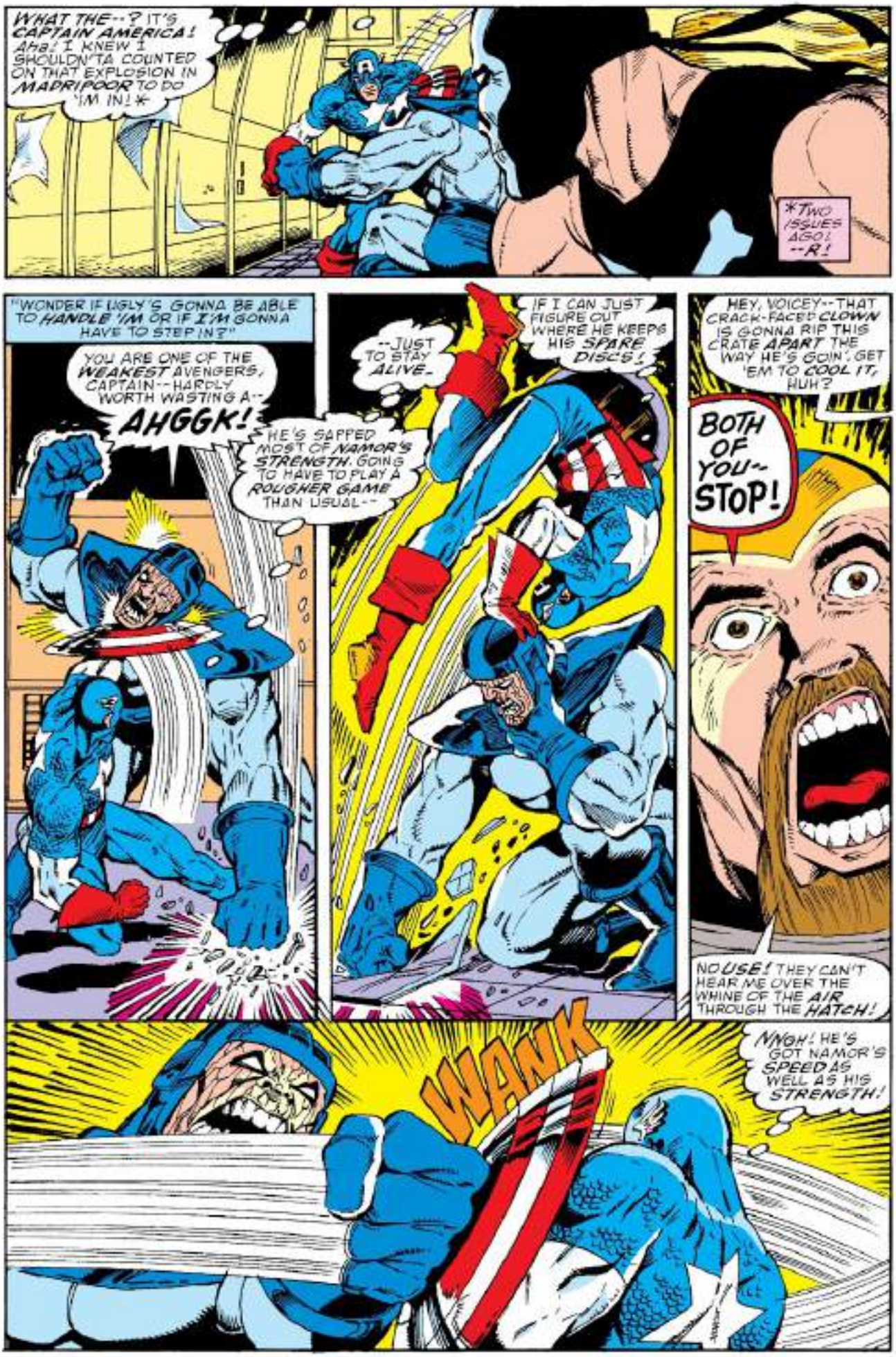
A SHORT TIME LATER...
GOT TO HAND IT TO HANK AND FABIAN. THEY REALLY CAME THROUGH IN THE TECH DEPARTMENT.
THEY MANAGED TO COBBLE TOGETHER A CONTROL-DISC EMANATION DETECTOR IN A MATTER OF HOURS!
THE SIGNAL IS REAL STRONG HERE--I MUST BE-- WAIT!

WHAT'S THAT PARKED ON THE ROOF OF THAT HIGH-RISE?
SOMETHING THAT HAS NO BUSINESS BEING THERE, THAT'S FOR SURE.

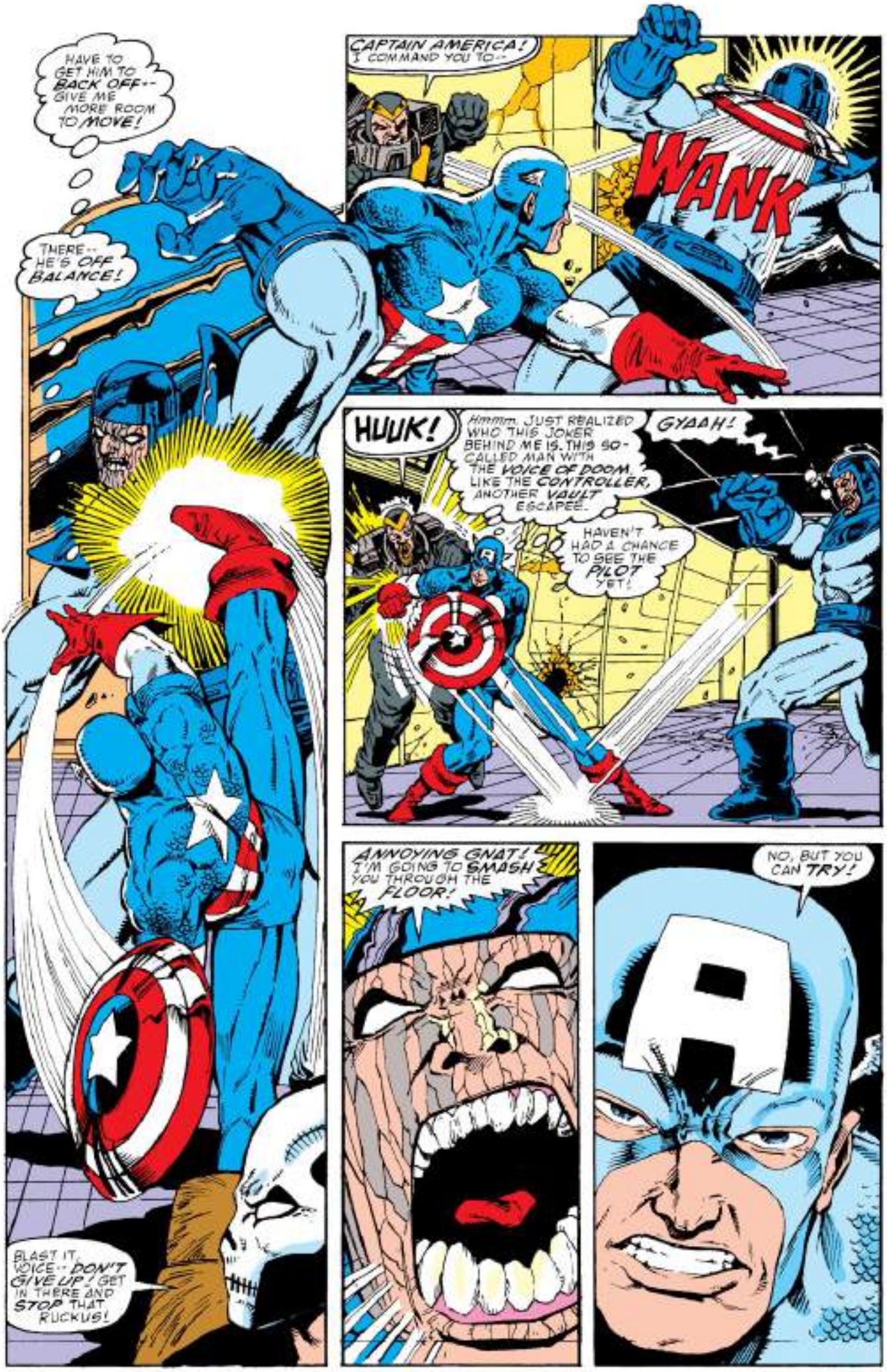
IT'S TAKING OFF! VTOL!*
CALL IT A HUNCH, BUT I'LL BET A CERTAIN CRAGGY-FACED CRIMINAL IS INSIDE!
*VERTICAL TAKE-OFF AND LANDING! --RALF

I'LL SET THE SKY-CYCLE ON AUTOMATIC AND--
--HITCH A RIDE!

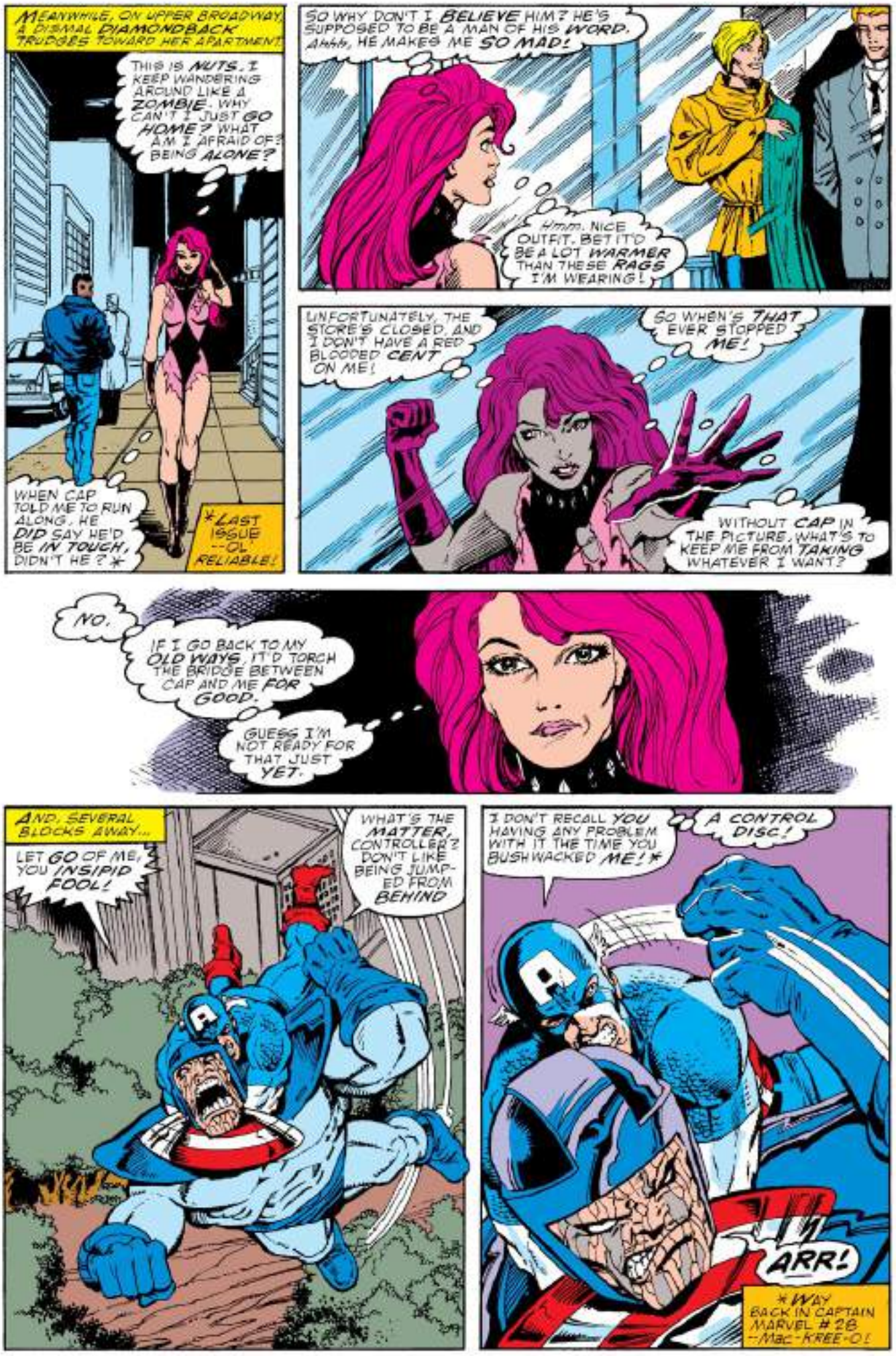
INSIDE...
SO VOICEY, HOW LONG CAN YOU KEEP CRACKFACE DOCILE AND--
HEY! YOU GUYS FEEL THAT?
FELT LIKE SOMETHING HIT THE FUSILAGE.
DON'T SEE ANYTHING ON THE AFT MONITOR, YO, VOICY?
CONTROLLER, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A LOOK OUT THE HATCH? THERE'S A GOOD FELLOW.
I'LL LOOK OUT THE HATCH.
I DON'T KNOW HOW THAT BEARDED MAN MANAGES TO MAKE ME OBEY HIS SPOKEN COMMANDS, BUT HE IS GOING TO PAY FOR THIS INDIGNITY.
WHSSK
KNOCK KNOCK, FELLA!



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

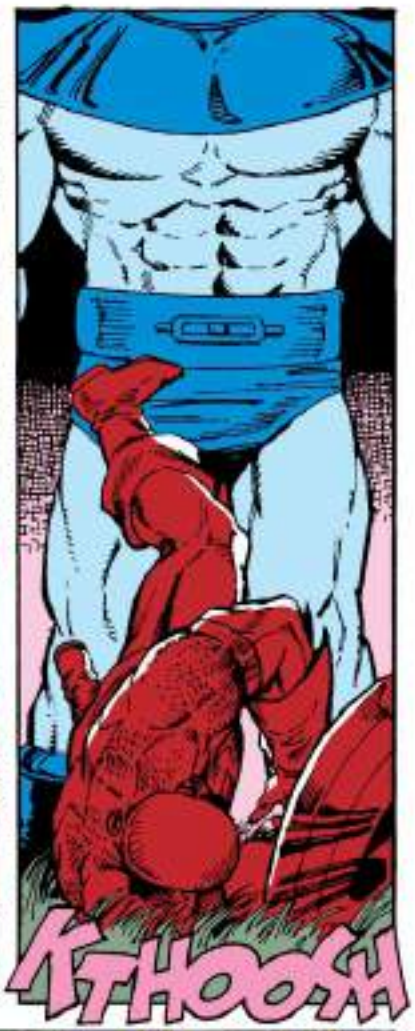

HAVE TO GET HIM TO BACK OFF-- GIVE ME MORE ROOM TO MOVE!
THERE-- HE'S OFF BALANCE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! I COMMAND YOU TO--
WANK
HUUK!
Hmmm. JUST REALIZED WHO THIS JOKER BEHIND ME IS. THIS SO-CALLED MAN WITH THE VOICE OF DOOM, LIKE THE CONTROLLER, ANOTHER VAULT ESCAPEE.
GYAAH!
HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO SEE THE PILOT YET!
BLAST IT, VOICE-- DON'T GIVE UP! GET IN THERE AND STOP THAT RUCKUS!
ANNOYING GNAT! I'M GOING TO SMASH YOU THROUGH THE FLOOR!
NO, BUT YOU CAN TRY!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


MEANWHILE, ON UPPER BROADWAY, A DISMAL DIAMONDBACK TRUDGES TOWARD HER APARTMENT.
THIS IS NUTS. I KEEP WANDERING AROUND LIKE A ZOMBIE. WHY CAN'T I JUST GO HOME? WHAT AM I AFRAID OF? BEING ALONE?
WHEN CAP TOLD ME TO RUN ALONG, HE DID SAY HE'D BE IN TOUCH, DIDN'T HE? *
*LAST ISSUE --OL' RELIABLE!
SO WHY DON'T I BELIEVE HIM? HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A MAN OF HIS WORD. Ahhh, HE MAKES ME SO MAD!
Hmm. NICE OUTFIT. BET IT'D BE A LOT WARMER THAN THESE RAGS I'M WEARING!
UNFORTUNATELY, THE STORE'S CLOSED, AND I DON'T HAVE A RED BLOODED CENT ON ME!
SO WHEN'S THAT EVER STOPPED ME!
WITHOUT CAP IN THE PICTURE, WHAT'S TO KEEP ME FROM TAKING WHATEVER I WANT?
NO.
IF I GO BACK TO MY OLD WAYS, IT'D TORCH THE BRIDGE BETWEEN CAP AND ME FOR GOOD.
GUESS I'M NOT READY FOR THAT JUST YET.
AND, SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY...
LET GO OF ME, YOU INSIPID FOOL!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, CONTROLLER? DON'T LIKE BEING JUMPED FROM BEHIND
I DON'T RECALL YOU HAVING ANY PROBLEM WITH IT THE TIME YOU BUSHWACKED ME! *
A CONTROL DISC!
ARR!
*WAY BACK IN CAPTAIN MARVEL #28 --Mac-KREE-O!

ALL RIGHT, LITTLE MAN, YOU'VE MANAGED TO IMPRESS ME.
YOU MAY NOT BE MUCH IN RAW STRENGTH, BUT YOUR FIGHTING SKILLS ARE CERTAINLY WORTH GETTING UNDER CONTROL!
THIS'D BETTER WORK--

--OR ELSE I'M--!
KTNK


KTHOOKH

AND SO, YOUR MIGHT IS ADDED TO MINE.
CONTROLLER, RETURN TO THE SHIP!

SHVOOM

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
THE CYBERNETIC ARMORED PLATE HANK PYM RIGGED UP WORKED!
APPARENTLY, MY STRENGTH WAS SO MEAGER COMPARED TO NAMOR'S, THE CONTROLLER COULDN'T TELL IF HE'D GAINED IT OR NOT!
WELL, AT LEAST ONE OF US GOT WHAT HE WANTED.

ABOUT AN HOUR LATER, WASHINGTON D.C. ...

I HAVE A SIMPLE TASK FOR YOU, CONTROLLER; ONE THAT WILL BENEFIT US BOTH.

THERE IS SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO CONTROL...

YOU WILL DO WHATEVER THE RED SKULL COMMANDS, CONTROLLER.

I AM AWARE OF THAT, VOICE.

...A MAN WITH BAFFLING POWER WHO HAS NOT ONLY BREACHED MY SECURITY SYSTEMS AS IF THEY WERE NON-EXISTENT--

...BUT ALSO GATHERED TOGETHER SOME OF MY GREATEST RIVALS. I WANT HIM NEUTRALIZED.

COME!

HE CAN BE FOUND THROUGH THIS DOOR. I WILL POINT HIM OUT, YOU SLAP A SLAVE-DISC ON HIM!

AS YOU SAY-

WHOOM

Eh?

WHAT--? SOMETHING PREVENTED HIM FROM WALKING THOUGH!

CONFOUND IT!

IS THERE SOMETHING AMISS...

...MASTER?

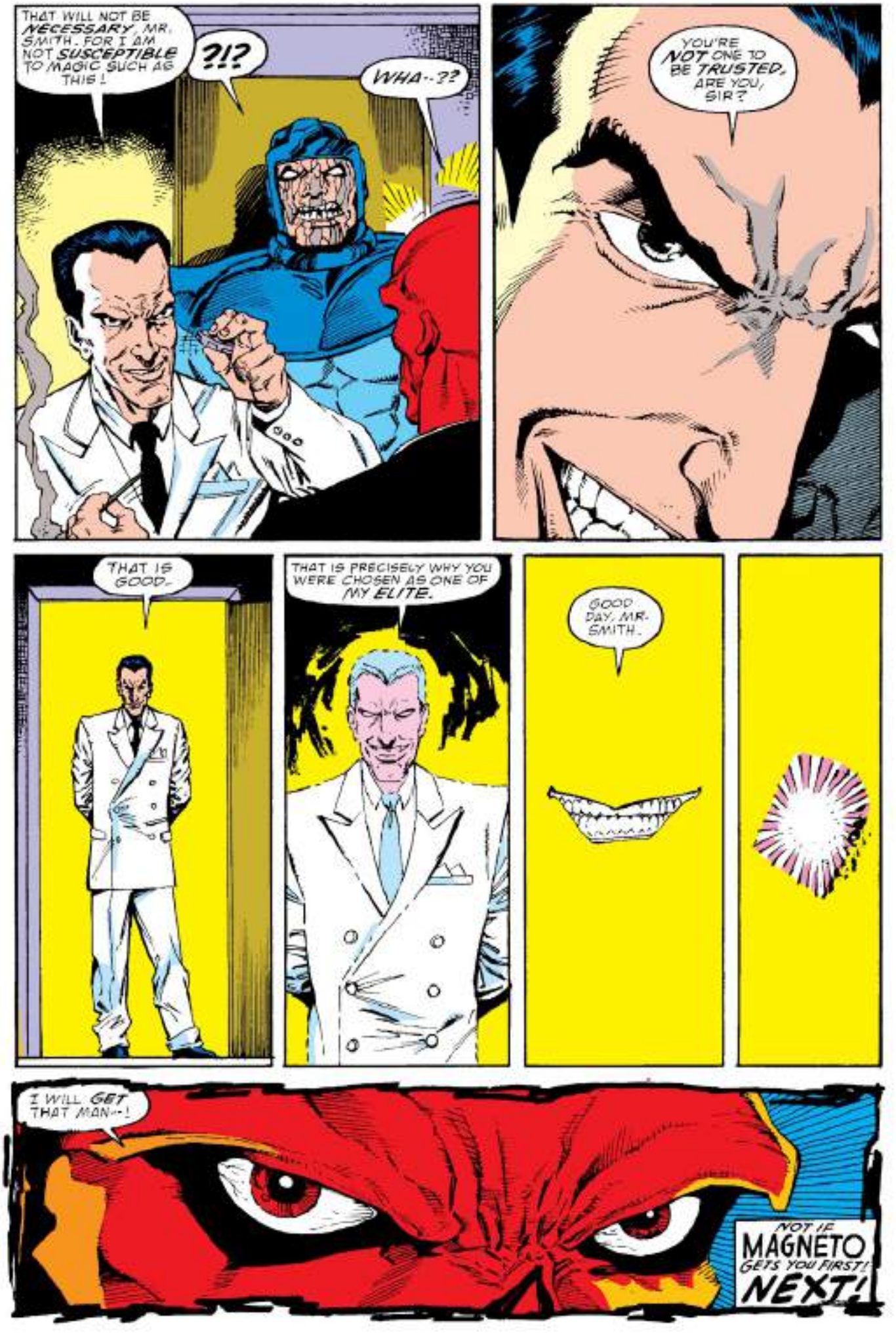
YES. I NEED TO SEE YOU ALONE IN MY OFFICE. IT'S A MATTER OF GREAT IMPORTANCE!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH CONVERSING RIGHT HERE?
DOOM OR ANY OF THOSE OTHER BUFFOONS COULD WALK IN AT ANY MOMENT.

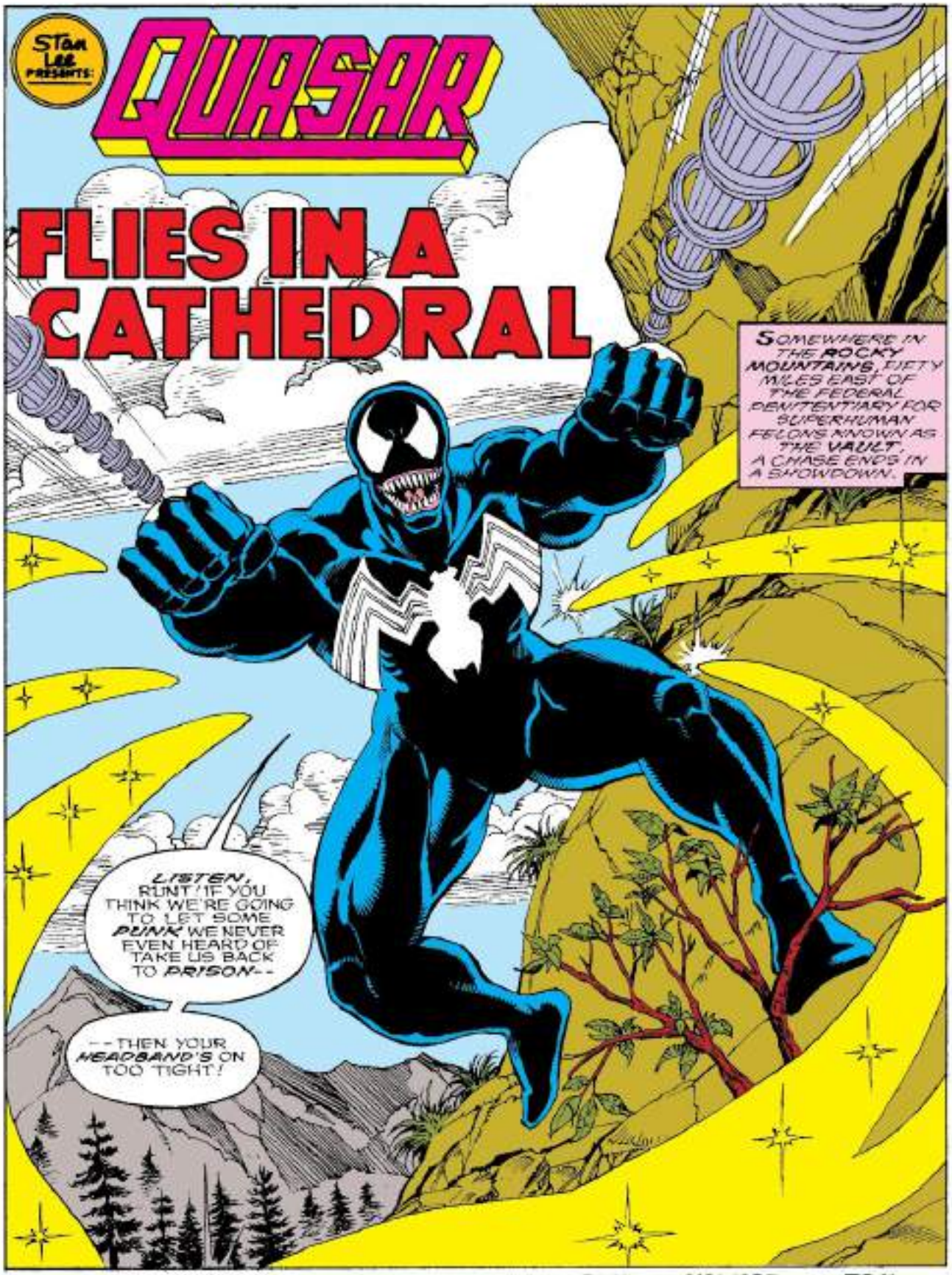
VERY WELL.
AFTER YOU, MY MASTER.
THE CONTROLLER HAD BETTER BE READY!

THE NEXT MAN YOU SEE--

THUK

HAHAHAHA! I HAVE HIM!
GOOD WORK, CONTROLLER!
WELL, LACKEY, YOU WORK FOR ME NOW. YOUR IMMEDIATE TASK-- HELP ME TAKE COMMAND OF OUR LITTLE ENCLAVE OF MASTER-MINDS!
VOICE! COME OVER HERE!

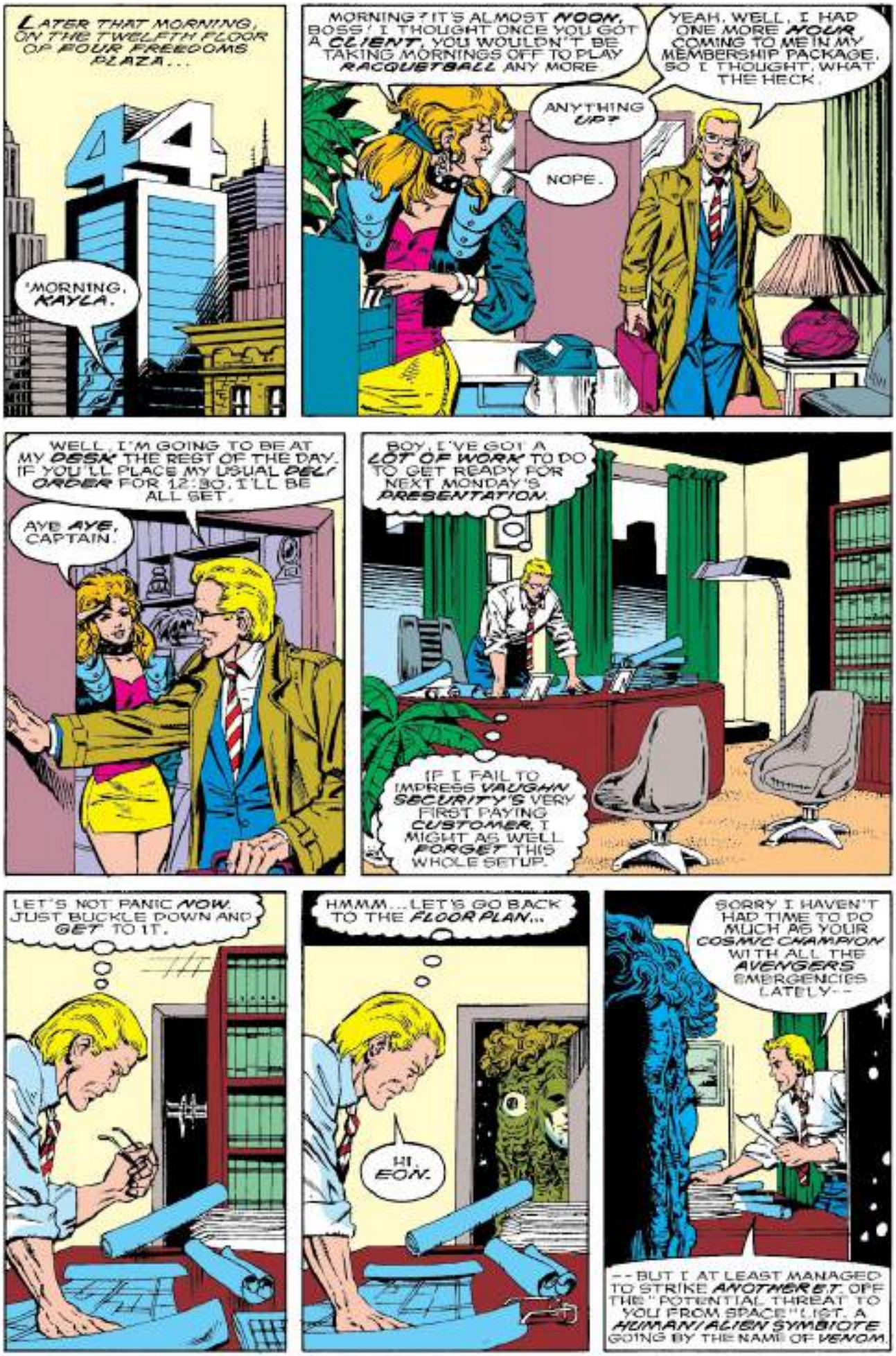

THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY, MR. SMITH. FOR I AM NOT SUSCEPTIBLE TO MAGIC SUCH AS THIS!
?!?
WHA--??
YOU'RE NOT ONE TO BE TRUSTED, ARE YOU, SIR?
THAT IS GOOD.
THAT IS PRECISELY WHY YOU WERE CHOSEN AS ONE OF MY ELITE.
GOOD DAY, MR. SMITH.
I WILL GET THAT MAN--!
NOT IF MAGNETO GETS YOU FIRST! NEXT!



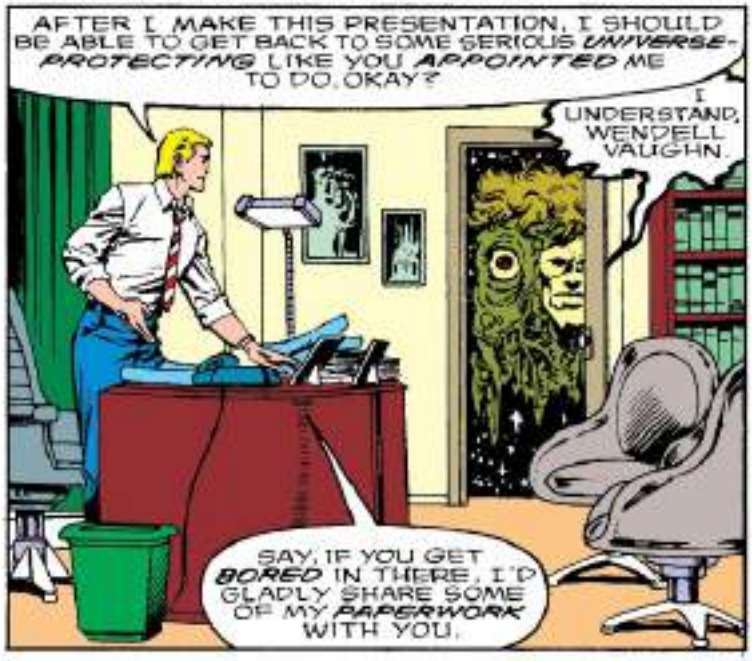
MARK GRUENWALD • STORY
PAUL RYAN • PENCILS
DANNY BULANADI • INKS
JANICE CHIANG • LETTERS
PAUL BECTON • COLORS
HOWARD MACKIE • EDITOR
TOM DE FALCO • EDITOR IN CHIEF

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

GET REAL, PAL.
IF YOUR BARGAIN BASEMENT WEBBING CAN'T PENETRATE MY ENERGY-AURA, I'VE GOT NOTHING TO FEAR FROM YOU!
BUT HEY, YOU LIKE COBWEBS SO MUCH--
--WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MINE?
WHAT--?
LET ME OUT OF HERE, PUNK! HEAR ME?!?
SURE THING... SOON AS WE GET TO--
"--THE VAULT."
CHIEF-- LOOK!
THE VAULT CAN'T HOLD US, PUNK! WE'VE BROKEN OUT OF HERE TWICE ALREADY!
HI THERE. THE NAME'S QUASAR. I'M A ROOKIE AVENGER.
NICE WORK, QUASAR. VENOM'S ONE OF THE VICIOUS ONES.
SO THAT'S HIS NAME. WHAT'S HIS STORY? I GOT SOME WEIRD ENERGY READINGS FROM HIM
THAT BLACK OUTFIT OF HIS IS S'POSED TO BE SOME SORT OF ALIEN CREATURE!
WELL, IF YOU'VE GOT EVERY-THING UNDER CONTROL HERE--
--I'LL BE OFF! TAKE CARE, GUYS!

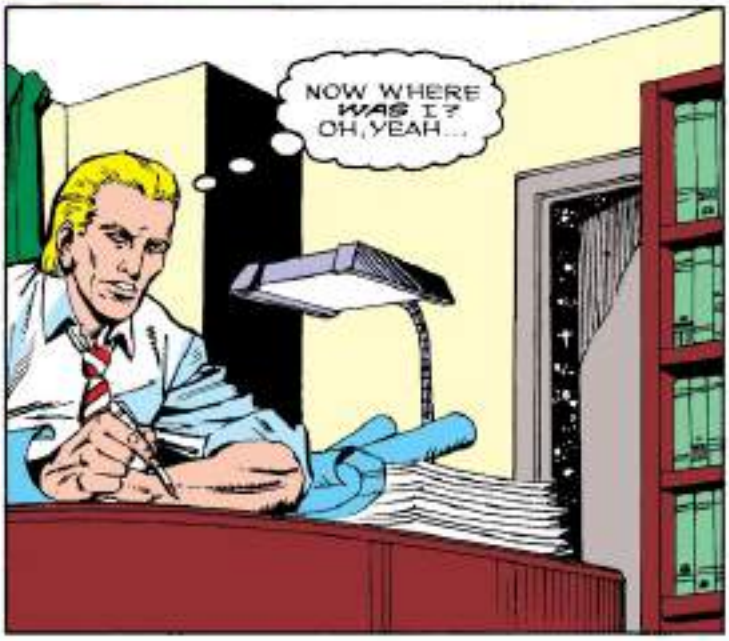


Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


AFTER I MAKE THIS PRESENTATION, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET BACK TO SOME SERIOUS UNIVERSE-PROTECTING LIKE YOU APPOINTED ME TO DO. OKAY?
I UNDERSTAND, WENDELL VAUGHN.
SAY, IF YOU GET BORED IN THERE, I'D GLADLY SHARE SOME OF MY PAPERWORK WITH YOU.

MENTALLY EXPLORING THE UNIVERSE GIVES ME PLENTY TO DO, MY PROTECTOR. IT IS AMAZING HOW SWIFTLY ONE'S COSMIC AWARENESS CAN DIMINISH IF ONE DOES NOT KEEP UP WITH ONE'S STUDIES.

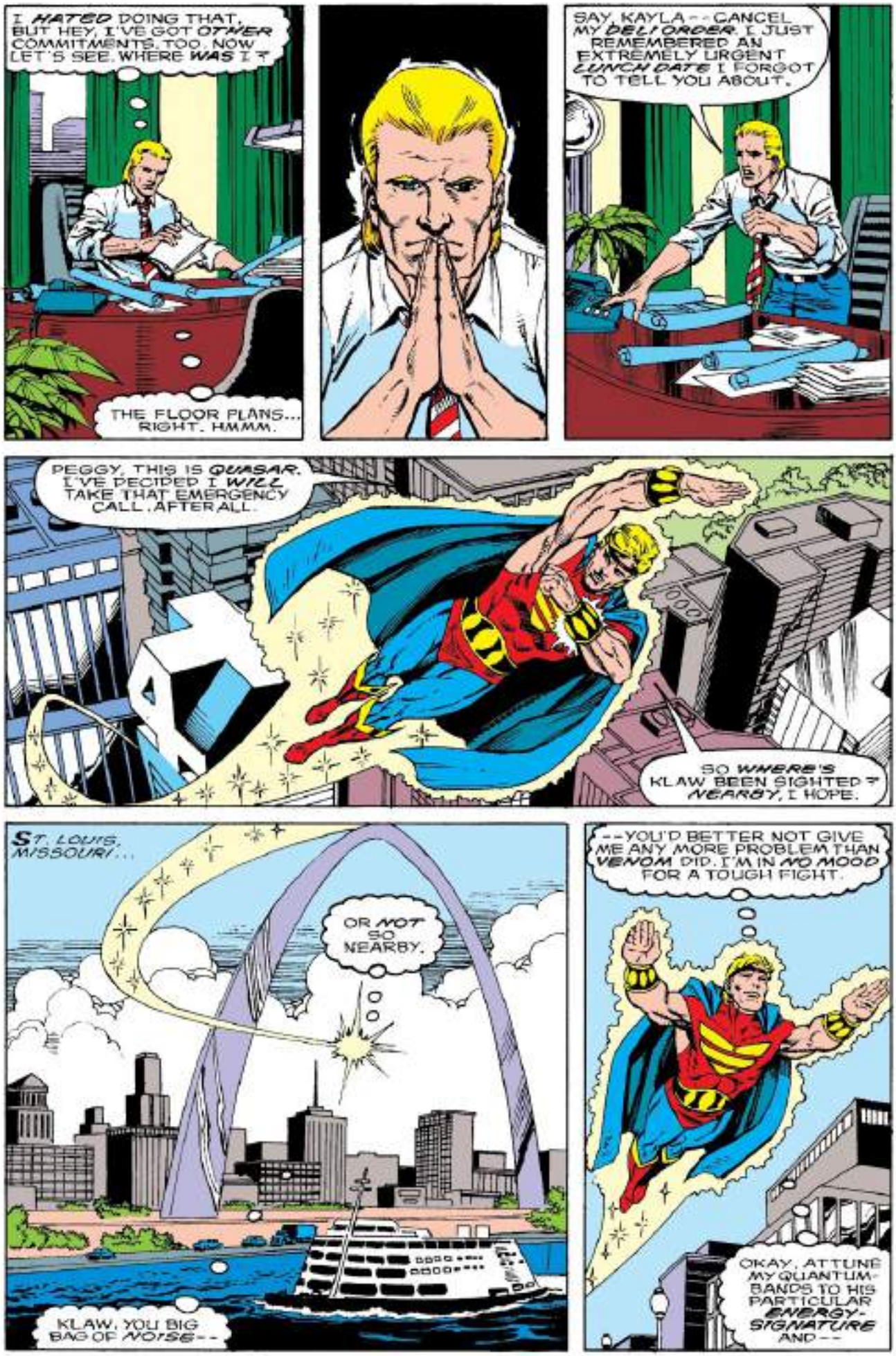
I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME. I'VE GOT A TON OF WORK TO GET DONE, AND UNLIKE YOURS, MY MIND CAN ONLY CONCENTRATE ON ONE THING AT A TIME.
AGAIN, I UNDERSTAND. GOOD DAY.


NOW WHERE WAS I? OH, YEAH...

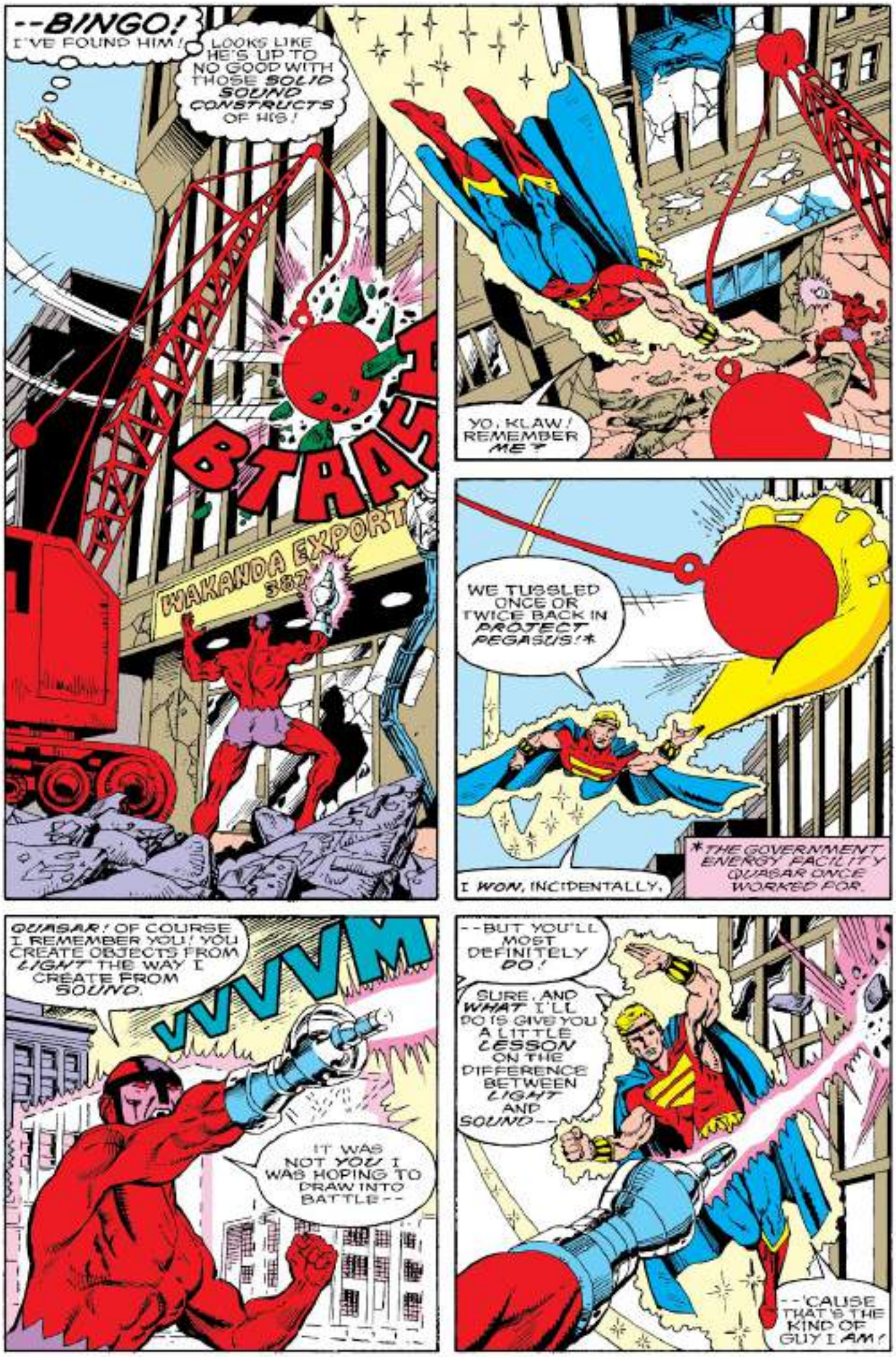
OH, NOW WHAT? MY WRISTBAND TINGLING-- AVENGERS FREQUENCY.
QUASAR HERE.

SORRY TO BOTHER YOU AGAIN, BUT WE'VE JUST GOTTEN A REPORT ON ANOTHER VAULT ESCAPEE-- KLAW, THE SOUND MASTER.
I KNOW YOU'VE ALREADY TAKEN ONE CALL TODAY, BUT CAP'S IN WASHINGTON, I WASN'T ABLE TO REACH THOR, SHE-HULK'S--

SORRY, PEGGY. ONE'S MY LIMIT FOR TODAY. I'VE GOT A WHOLE LOT OF PERSONAL STUFF TO TAKE CARE OF.
I READ YOU, CARTER OUT.

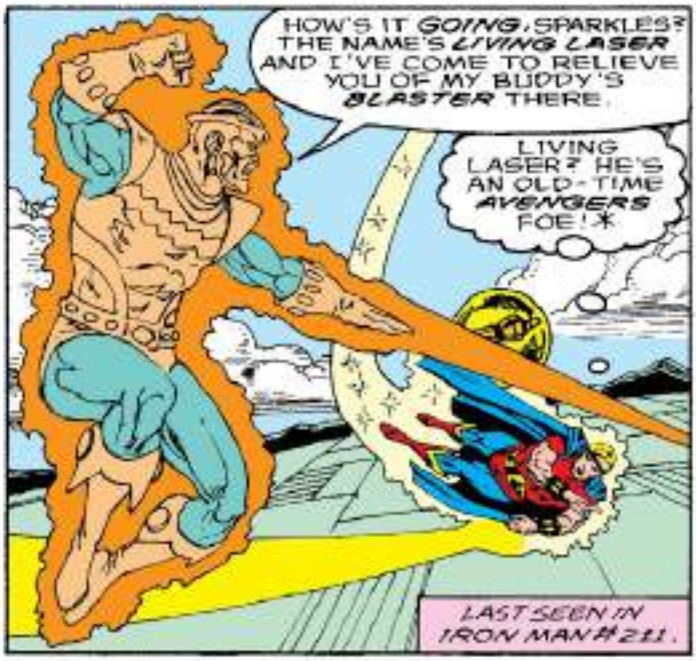


Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


--BINGO! I'VE FOUND HIM!
LOOKS LIKE HE'S UP TO NO GOOD WITH THOSE SOLID SOUND CONSTRUCTS OF HIS!
BTRAA
WAKANDA EXPORT
YO, KLAW! REMEMBER ME?
WE TUSSLED ONCE OR TWICE BACK IN PROJECT PEGASUS!*
I WON, INCIDENTALLY.
*THE GOVERNMENT ENERGY FACILITY QUASAR ONCE WORKED FOR.
QUASAR! OF COURSE I REMEMBER YOU! YOU CREATE OBJECTS FROM LIGHT THE WAY I CREATE FROM SOUND.
VVVVM
IT WAS NOT YOU I WAS HOPING TO DRAW INTO BATTLE--
--BUT YOU'LL MOST DEFINITELY DO!
SURE, AND WHAT I'LL DO IS GIVE YOU A LITTLE LESSON ON THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LIGHT AND SOUND--
--'CAUSE THAT'S THE KIND OF GUY I AM!

PAY ATTENTION NOW!
MY POWER -- LIGHT -- IS AN ELECTROMAGNETIC ENERGY PHENOMENON THAT CAN TRAVEL THROUGH A VACUUM.
SOUND, HOWEVER, IS A MECHANICAL RADIANT ENERGY TRANSMITTED THROUGH A MEDIUM LIKE AIR--
-- WHICH IS TO SAY IT CANNOT EXIST IN A VACUUM--
...MUCH LIKE THE ONE I CREATED HERE.
RELAX, FOLKS. I DIDN'T KILL HIM. I JUST MADE HIS SOUND-GENERATED BODY COLLAPSE INTO HIS PROSTHETIC DEVICE.
THE MOMENT HE ABSORBS THE SLIGHTEST BIT OF SOUND, HE'LL REGENERATE, I PROMISE!
SORRY I COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN HERE SOONER, BUT--
WE DON'T WANT YOUR KIND HERE
YEAH, TAKE THAT SUPER-POWER STUFF BACK TO NEW YORK!
BOY, TALK ABOUT UNGRATEFUL--! THE EPIDEMIC OF SUPER-VILLAINY THAT'S FOLLOWED THE BIG VAULT BREAKOUT CERTAINLY HASN'T DONE MUCH FOR PUBLIC RELATIONS.*
WONDER IF CONGRESS WILL ACTUALLY BE PRESSURED TO PASS THAT SUPER POWERS REGISTRATION ACT.
HOPE NOT, IT'LL BE THE GOOD GUYS MORE PUT OUT BY IT THAN THE BAD
*AS DEPICTED IN NUMEROUS OTHER TITLES WHERE "ACTS OF VENGEANCE" ARE GOING ON.

ANYWAY, THIS WAS AS EASY AS I COULD HAVE HOPED. I'LL PROBABLY BE BACK AT MY DESK BY--
--WHAT THE--?


HOW'S IT GOING, SPARKLES? THE NAME'S LIVING LASER AND I'VE COME TO RELIEVE YOU OF MY BUDDY'S BLASTER THERE.
LIVING LASER? HE'S AN OLD-TIME AVENGERS FOE!*
LAST SEEN IN IRON MAN #211.

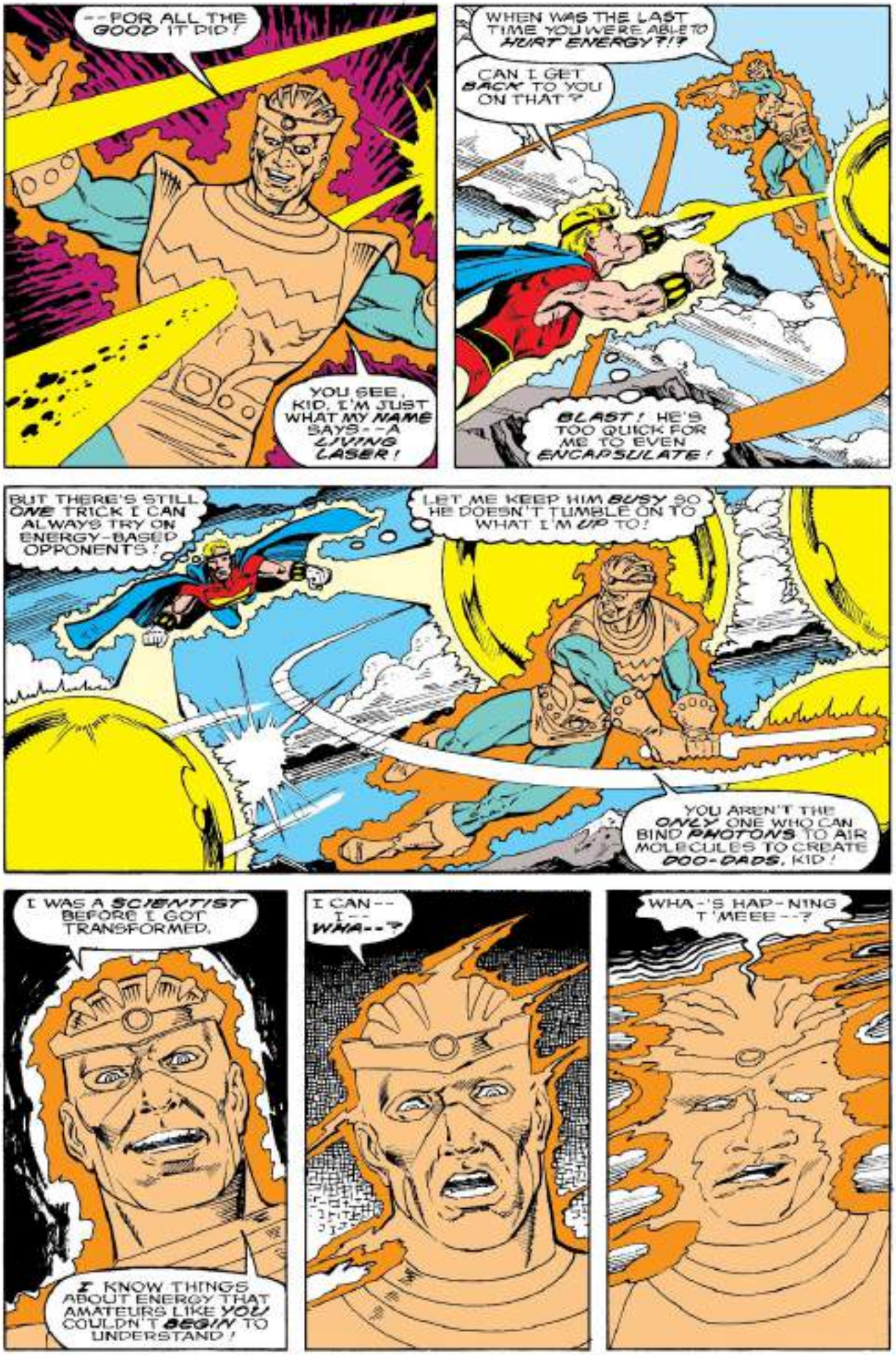
SORRY, SIR--BUT KLAW'S COMING WITH ME!
HEY!
DREAM ON, JUNIOR!

HE LASED OPEN MY--
AHHHH!
TAKE A POWDER, KLAW--I CAN HANDLE MR. GLITTER HERE!

KLAW'S DROPPING FAST. THE FALL WILL MEAN NOTHING TO HIS SIMULATED BODY.

I CAN ALWAYS RECAPTURE HIM. THE LASER HERE IS MY MORE IMMEDIATE PROBLEM.
HE'S INCREDIBLY FAST. HE SOMEHOW MANAGES TO DODGE MY FORCE-BEAMS--NNNGH!

OKAY THEN, HOW 'BOUT IF I LET OFF WITH AN OMNIDIRECTIONAL CASCADE OF THEM?
DODGE THIS, WISE GUY!
AGGH! YOU GOT ME--



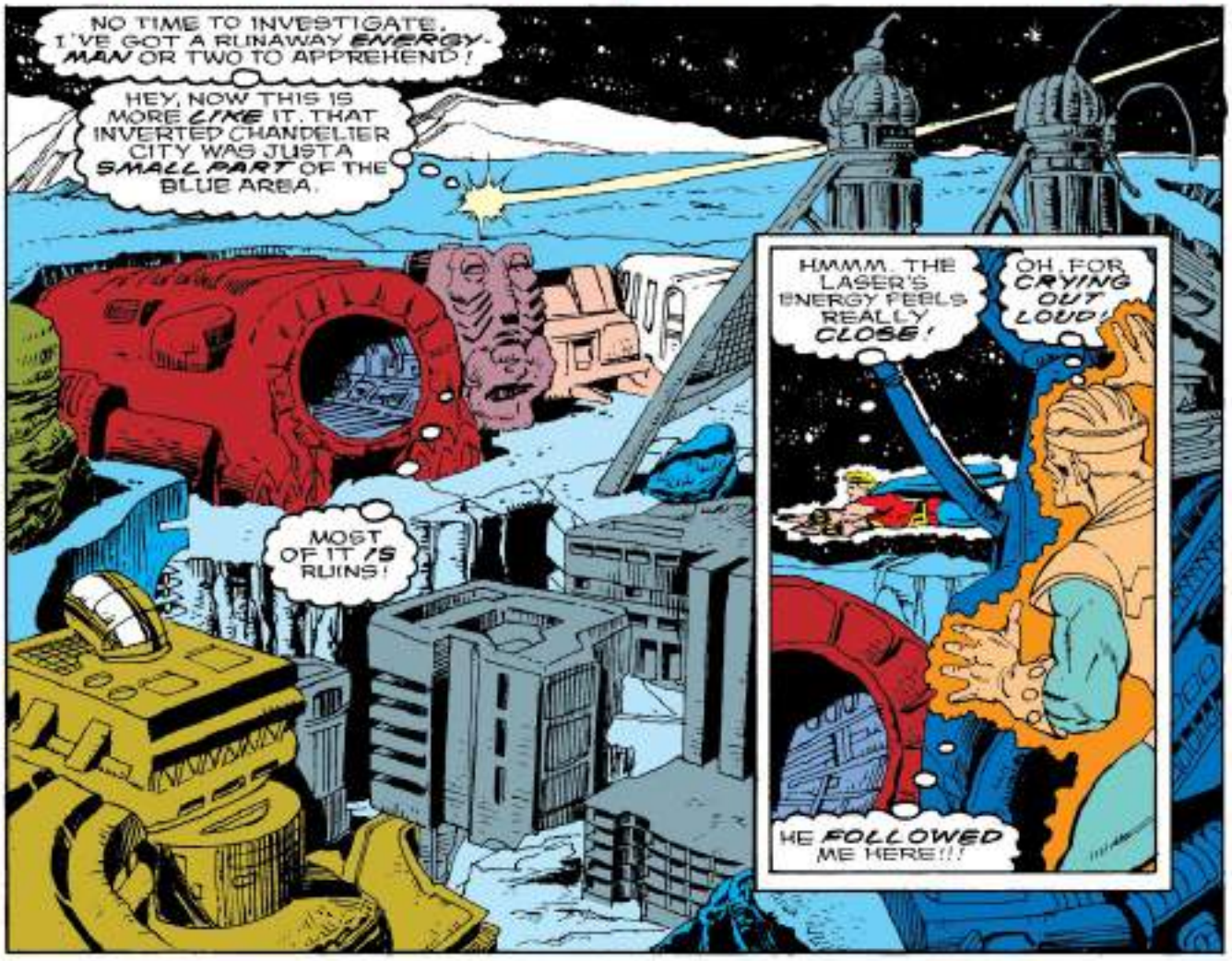
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

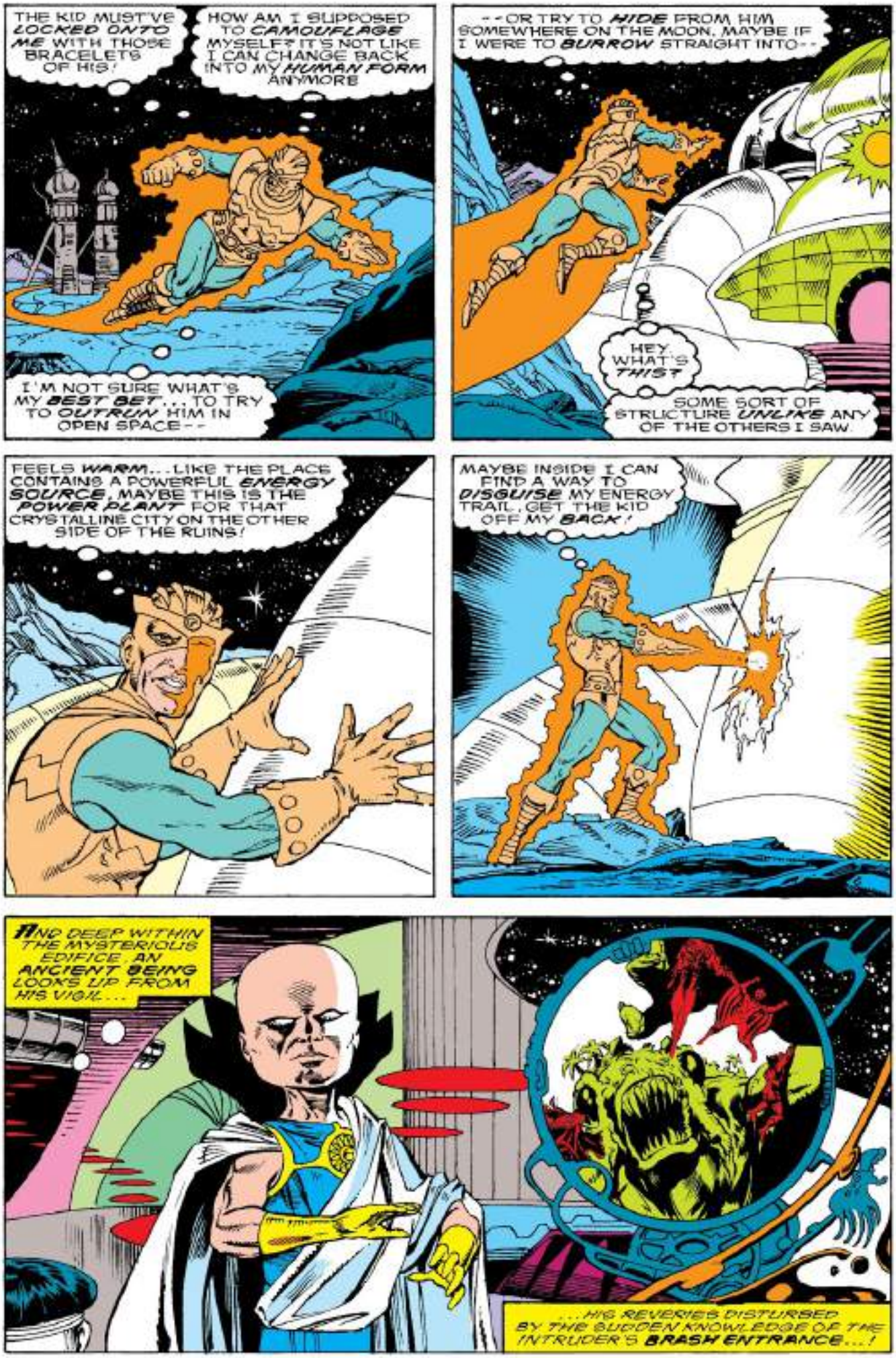
WELL, MR. SCIENTIST, I'VE JUST LOCATED YOUR SPECIFIC ENERGY SIGNATURE ON MY QUANTUM-BANDS, AND I'M TAPPING INTO YOU!
ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND YOU'LL BE--
NOOOOOOOO!
WHOOPS, HE SLIPPED AWAY BEFORE I COULD FULLY VACUUM HIM IN.
AND TRAVELING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, HE'S PRETTY FAST IN THE SLIPPING AWAY DEPARTMENT!
THAT'S OKAY. NOW THAT I'VE IDENTIFIED HIS ENERGY PATTERN, I CAN FOLLOW HIM ANYWHERE.
I'M NOWHERE NEAR AS FAST AS HIM IN EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE FOR A VARIETY OF REASONS...
...BUT OUT HERE IN SPACE I CAN REALLY OPEN UP WITHOUT HAVING TO WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT ADVERSE ENVIRONMENTAL EFFECTS.
WONDER HOW FAR THE LIVING LASER WILL FLY TRYING TO DITCH ME? AT LIGHT SPEED IT WOULD TAKE HIM A LITTLE OVER AN HOUR TO BE WAY OUT PAST SATURN!
THAT'S ASSUMING HE STAYS IN THE PLANE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM. IF HE WERE TO HEAD STRAIGHT "UP" HE COULD--
NAH, HE CAN'T BE THAT FRIGHTENED OF ME.
UNLESS HE'S GOT HOMING DEVICES LIKE I HAVE, IT WOULD BE PRETTY RISKY TO FIND YOUR WAY BACK ONCE YOU'RE WAY OUT IN THE INTERSTELLAR VOID.
NO, I'LL BET HE'S HIDING OUT SOMEWHERE RELATIVELY CLOSE BY... LIKE THE MOON!
HAVEN'T DONE A QUANTUM LEAP IN A WHILE--!

AH! NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE SPACE WARP TO TAKE A FEW HOURS OFF ONE'S TRAVEL TIME!
QUANTUM-BANDS, YOU'RE THE GREATEST!

YEP! THE LASER'S ENERGY SIGNATURE IS A LOT STRONGER HERE THAN ON EARTH!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SNEAK UP ON HIM BEFORE-- HEY, WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?

I REMEMBER THE THING TELLING ME ABOUT THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON--RUINS OF AN ANCIENT CITY BUILT BY SOME ALIENS--BUT THIS CITY LOOKS BRAND-SPANKING NEW!
URBAN RENEWAL...?


NO TIME TO INVESTIGATE. I'VE GOT A RUNAWAY ENERGY-MAN OR TWO TO APPREHEND!
HEY, NOW THIS IS MORE LIKE IT. THAT INVERTED CHANDELIER CITY WAS JUST A SMALL PART OF THE BLUE AREA.
MOST OF IT IS RUINS!
HMMM. THE LASER'S ENERGY FEELS REALLY CLOSE!
OH, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!
HE FOLLOWED ME HERE!!!


THE KID MUST'VE LOCKED ONTO ME WITH THOSE BRACELETS OF HIS!
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO CAMOUFLAGE MYSELF? IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN CHANGE BACK INTO MY HUMAN FORM ANYMORE
I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S MY BEST BET... TO TRY TO OUTRUN HIM IN OPEN SPACE--
--OR TRY TO HIDE FROM HIM SOMEWHERE ON THE MOON. MAYBE IF I WERE TO BURROW STRAIGHT INTO--
HEY WHAT'S THIS?
SOME SORT OF STRUCTURE UNLIKE ANY OF THE OTHERS I SAW
FEELS WARM... LIKE THE PLACE CONTAINS A POWERFUL ENERGY SOURCE. MAYBE THIS IS THE POWER PLANT FOR THAT CRYSTALLINE CITY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RUINS!
MAYBE INSIDE I CAN FIND A WAY TO DISGUISE MY ENERGY TRAIL, GET THE KID OFF MY BACK!
AND DEEP WITHIN THE MYSTERIOUS EDIFICE, AN ANCIENT BEING LOOKS UP FROM HIS VIGIL...
...HIS REVERIES DISTURBED BY THE SUDDEN KNOWLEDGE OF THE INTRUDER'S BRASH ENTRANCE...!

ELSEWHERE IN THE ALIEN CITADEL...
(I MUST BE CAREFUL! IT HAS TAKEN ME MANY LONG MONTHS TO GET THIS FAR. IT WOULD NOT DO TO BE DISCOVERED WHEN I AM SO CLOSE TO MY GOAL!)
(HA! WHO BUT IVAN KRAGOFF WOULD HAVE THE AUDACITY TO DO WHAT I AM DOING--TO INFILTRATE THE ABODE OF THE OMNISCIENT WATCHER--TO PLUNDER HIS ALIEN ARTIFACTS...?
*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN

(WHAT IS THIS--A FLYING MAN OF LIGHT?!? WHERE DID HE COME FROM?!?)
(THAT INSIPID FOOL! HE'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!)

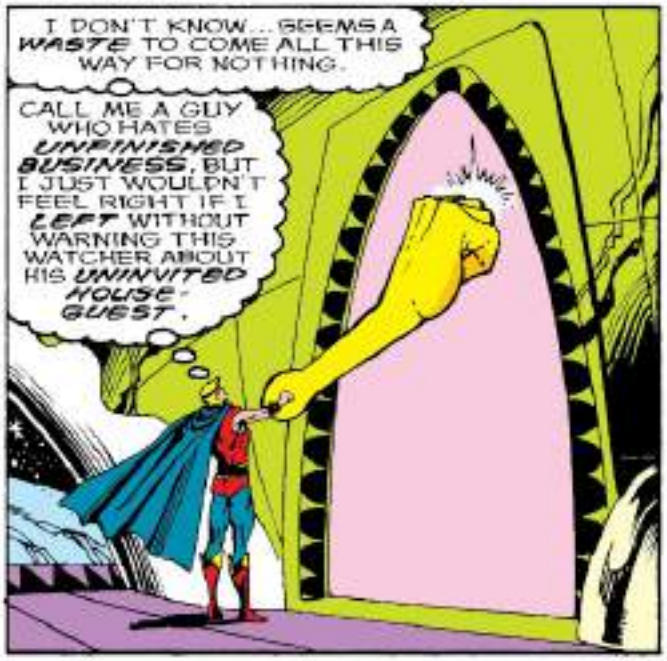
(MY POWERS OF INTANGIBILITY AND STEALTH HAVE ENABLED ME TO ESCAPE THE OMNISCIENT ENTITY'S AWARENESS UP TO NOW!)
(IF THAT CRETIN SHOULD ATTRACT THE WATCHER'S SCRUTINY, I COULD BE DISCOVERED AS WELL!)
(WHAT SHOULD I DO?)

WHILE, JUST OUTSIDE...
THE LASER'S ENERGY SEEMS TO LEAD INSIDE THERE.

WHOOEEE! WHATEVER'S INSIDE THERE HAS AN ENERGY SIGNATURE LIKE NONE I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED BEFORE.
IT FEELS VERY ALIEN. MAYBE EON CAN IDENTIFY IT.
SAY, EON... KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT AN ALIEN ON EARTH'S MOON?

YES. UATU THE WATCHER DWELLS THERE. HE'S A MEMBER OF A RACE OF NEAR-OMNISCIENT, VASTLY POWERFUL BEINGS WHO HAVE APPOINTED THEMSELVES OFFICIAL OBSERVERS OF THE COSMOS.

ALTHOUGH EVERY WATCHER HAS AN OATH OF NON-INTERFERENCE, THEY DO NOT WELCOME DIRECT ENCOUNTERS WITH THE SUBJECTS OF THEIR OBSERVATIONS.
I SEE. WELL, I JUST CHASED A LIVING LASER-MAN INSIDE HIS FORTRESS. WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?
LET HIM GO. THE WATCHER CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF.
GOTCHA.


I DON'T KNOW... SEEMS A WASTE TO COME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING.
CALL ME A GUY WHO HATES UNFINISHED BUSINESS, BUT I JUST WOULDN'T FEEL RIGHT IF I LEFT WITHOUT WARNING THIS WATCHER ABOUT HIS UNINVITED HOUSE-GUEST.

HEY, THE PORTAL OPENED WHEN I TAPPED IT. IF THAT ISN'T AN INVITATION, THEN WHAT IS?
WOWEE. THIS PLACE LOOKS A LOT BIGGER ON THE INSIDE THAN IT DID ON THE OUTSIDE. MUST BE A TESSERECT* OR SOMETHING.
HELLO? ANYBODY HOME? THE NAME'S QUASAR. I COME IN PEACE!
*A HYPOTHETICAL FOURTH DIMENSIONAL OBJECT.

I FEEL THE LASER'S ENERGY REAL -- THERE HE IS!
WITH ANY LUCK I CAN VACUUM HIM UP AND GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT HONKING OFF THE WATCHER.

OKAY, SIR -- THAT'S FAR ENOUGH!
YOU!
I BECAME SO DISORIENTED BY THIS BIZARRE ARCHITECTURE I FAILED TO SEE HIM! BLAST HIM ANYWAY!

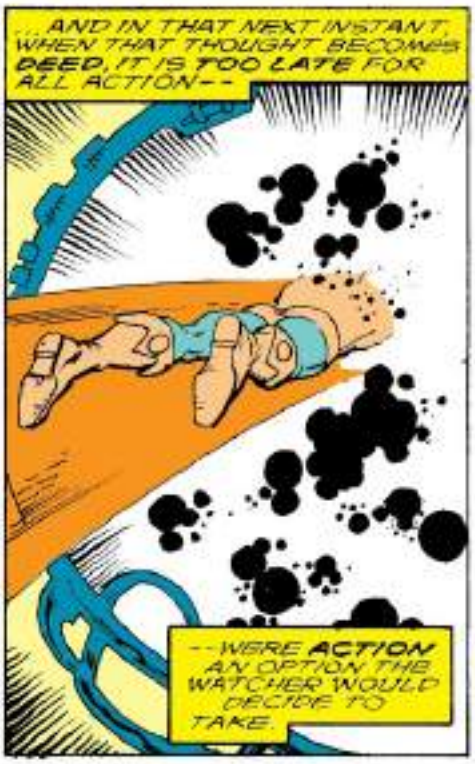
BACK OFF, KID! I'VE GOT NO QUARREL WITH YOU!
GOT TO ESCAPE-- HOW? NOW?!?

WHO'S THAT?
WHOA!
IT'S HIM--!

THAT CIRCLE-- IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S A WINDOW INTO ANOTHER WORLD!

WHAT IF--?

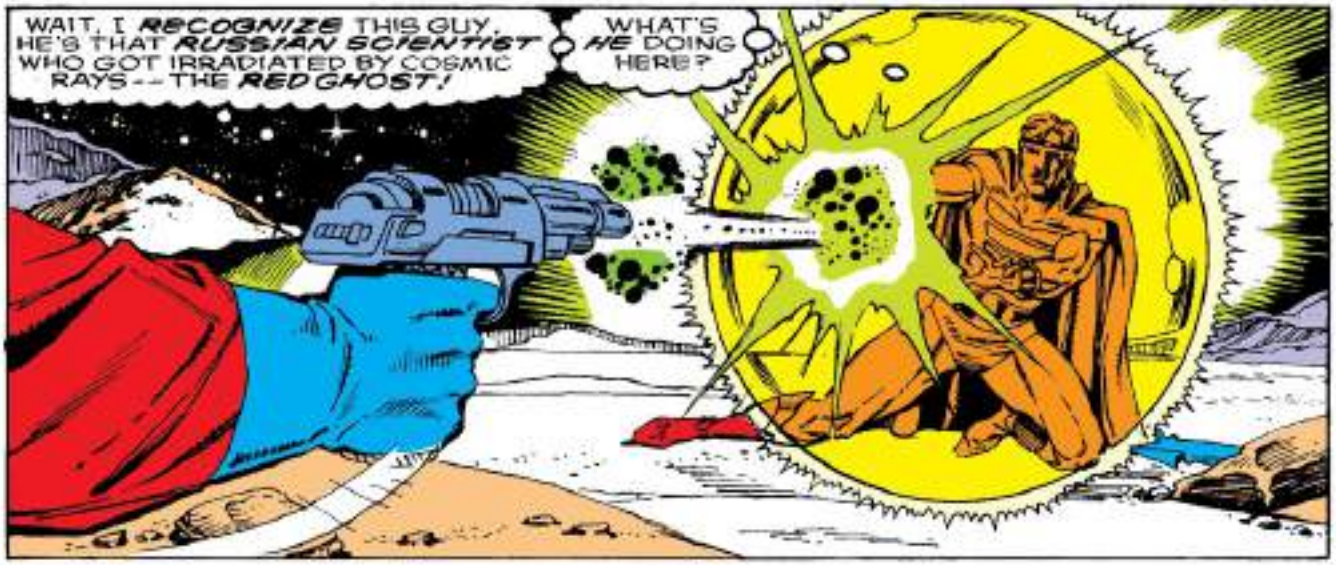
THE GRIM-VISAGED ALIEN DOES NOT BETRAY IF HE KNOWS WHAT THOUGHT RACES THROUGH THE ELECTRICAL FIELD THAT CONSTITUTES THE LIVING LASER'S MIND...


...AND IN THAT NEXT INSTANT, WHEN THAT THOUGHT BECOMES DEED, IT IS TOO LATE FOR ALL ACTION--
--WERE ACTION AN OPTION THE WATCHER WOULD DECIDE TO TAKE.

I WAS SO TAKEN ABACK BY THE WATCHER, I LOST TRACK OF THE LASER AND--
--HE DISAPPEARED INTO THAT WEIRD PORTAL. I DON'T DETECT HIS ENERGY ANYMORE.
UH, WATCHER--SIR, I'M SORRY ABOUT THE INTRUSION. I WAS JUST TRYING TO APPREHEND THAT FELLOW WHO STREAKED BY...
--HE'S A CONVICTED FELON ON EARTH, BUT I SUPPOSE YOU MIGHT KNOW THAT, BEING OMNISCIENT AND ALL...WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM ANYWAY? UH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER IF YOU DON'T WANT.
WELL, I GUESS I'LL BE--
--GOING...?!?
HEY! HOW'D I--? THE WATCHER MUST'VE GOT TIRED OF ME STAMMERING LIKE AN IDIOT AND TELEPORTED ME OUT OF HIS HOUSE.
HMH! GUESS HE DOESN'T CONSIDER EFFORTLESSLY ELIMINATING HOUSEHOLD PESTS LIKE ME A VIOLATION OF HIS OATH OF NON-INVOLVEMENT.

OH, WELL, GUESS, I'LL JUST BE--
HEY!

(YOU UNMITIGATED IDIOT! YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING! IF NOT FOR YOU TWO, THE WATCHER WOULD NEVER HAVE KNOWN ENOUGH TO EXPEL ME FROM HIS STRONGHOLD!)
WHO--?


WAIT, I RECOGNIZE THIS GUY. HE'S THAT RUSSIAN SCIENTIST WHO GOT IRRADIATED BY COSMIC RAYS--THE RED GHOST!
WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?

CAN'T EXACTLY ASK HIM. WE'RE WAY OUTSIDE THE BLUE AREA'S ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE AND GRAVITY. WITHOUT AIR TO PROPAGATE SOUND CONVERSATION'S PRETTY UNLIKELY.
UNLESS I ENCASE HIM IN AN AIRTIGHT BUBBLE AND PROJECT SOME OF THE AIR IN MY AURA INSIDE.
THE NAME'S QUASAR, COMRADE. I'M ONE OF THE AVENGERS. I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO BEING FIRED UPON.

HA! YOU THINK YOUR FORCE-SPHERE CAN HOLD ME?
WHOOPS. HE PASSED THROUGH MY BUBBLE LIKE IT WASN'T THERE! GUESS HIS MENTAL CONTROL OVER HIS TANGIBILITY IS EVERYTHING IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE.
WONDER WHY THE LACK OF AIR ISN'T BOTHERING HIM?

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

OH NO YOU DON'T. I'M IN NO MOOD FOR HIDE AND SEEK.

Y'KNOW, SOMEHOW A SMASH JUST ISN'T THE SAME WITHOUT THE SOUND EFFECT.

HEY! WHERE'D HE GO? I COULDN'T HAVE CLOBBERED HIM WITH THAT. I ALREADY TRIED THAT FREQUENCY.

WHY DO I GET THE FEELING THIS IS A SETUP?

AHA!
THAT'S WHY!

HE'S MADE HIS ARMS TANGIBLE SO THEY CAN CHOKE ME! GOOD-- INFRARED OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO SIZZLE A SOLID ARM!

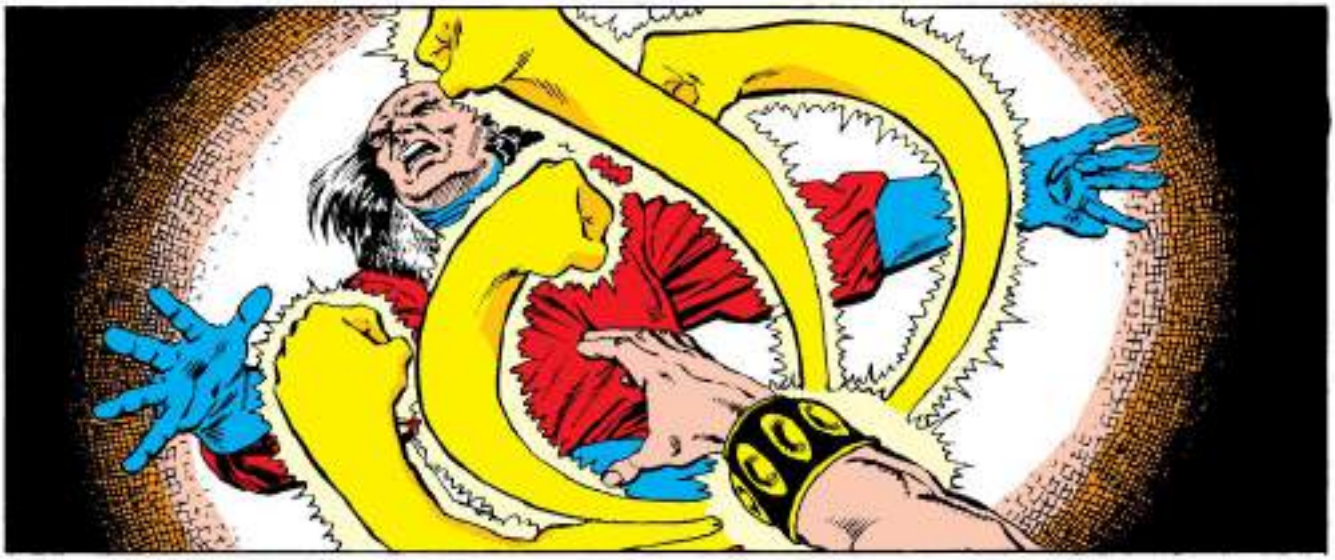
!
HE GHOSTED OUT ON ME AGAIN!

COME ON--LET'S GET CREATIVE HERE, IF I CAN'T FIND A WAY TO OVERPOWER ONE INTANGIBLE RUSSIAN--
--WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WHEN I HAVE TO PROTECT THE UNIVERSE FROM SOMETHING REALLY HEAVY?
I MANAGED TO TOUCH THOSE BANDS OF POWER OF HIS--AND WHATEVER I'VE TOUCHED I CAN MAKE INTANGIBLE!
HEY--WHAT'S--?!?
MY AURA--

IT IS AS I HOPED. THE YOUTH NEEDED TO KEEP IN PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH HIS WEAPONS TO MAINTAIN HIS ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE.
HE IS DEAD AND HIS WEAPONS ARE MINE.

ODD THAT HIS WRIST-RINGS REMAINED ON HIS ARMS AFTER I DEMATERIALIZED THEM... I WOULD HAVE EXPECTED THEM TO DRIFT AWAY UNDER THE MOON'S LESSER GRAVITY.
EH--? I CAN TOUCH THAT WHICH I MAKE INTANGIBLE WHEN I AM IN A SIMILAR STATE. YET--

--I CANNOT SEEM TO REMOVE THESE INFERNAL THINGS FROM HIS ARMS!
PERHAPS IF I MAKE THEM TANGIBLE AND BECOME PARTIALLY TANGIBLE MYSELF--? I CAN SURVIVE A VACUUM FOR A FEW MOMENTS.



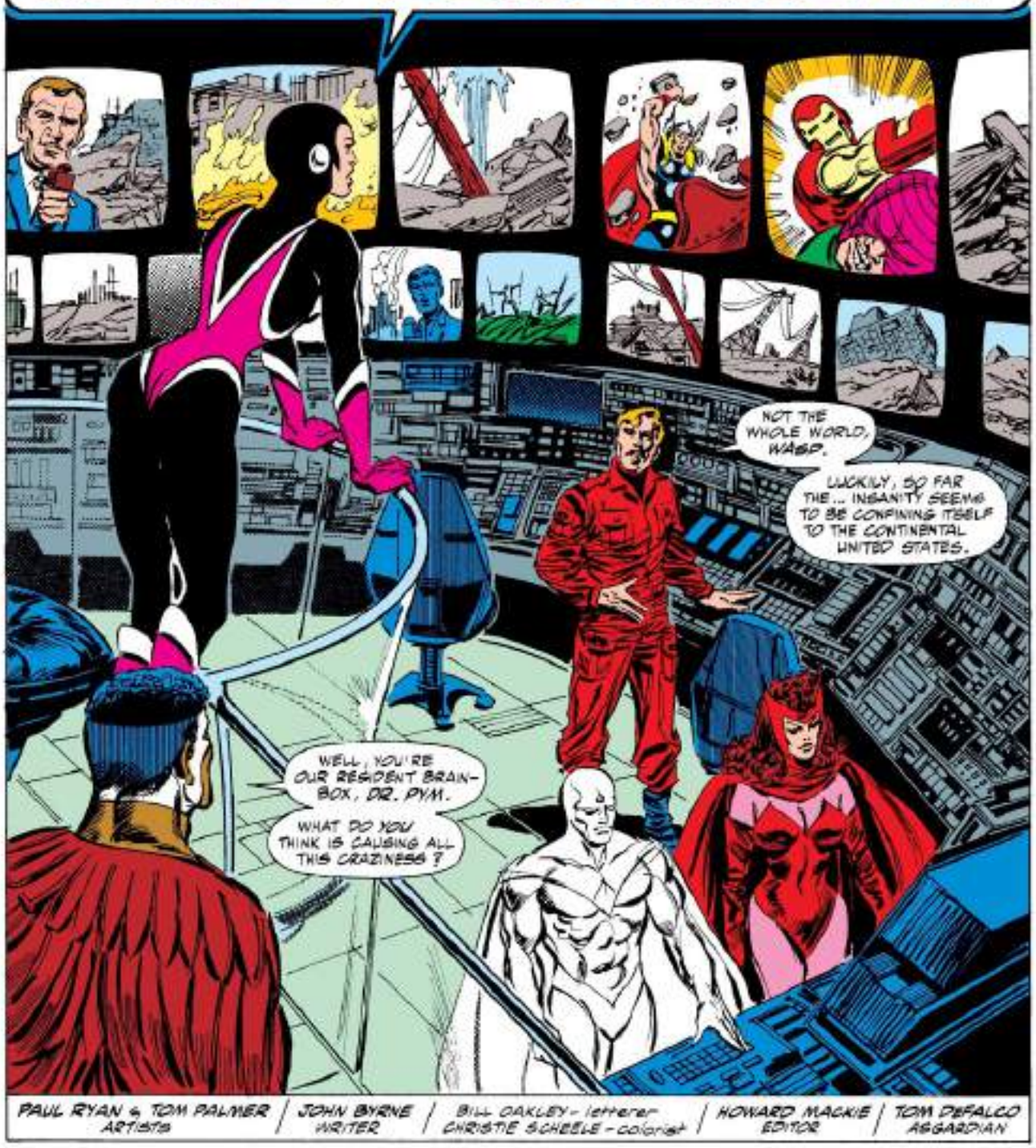
I DID IT! TRICKED HIM BUT GOOD.
APPARENTLY NO MATTER WHAT ANYBODY TRIES TO DO TO MY QUANTUM-BANDS, I STILL MAINTAIN MY MENTAL INTERFACE WITH THEM
SO WHEN I FELT THE GHOST MONKEYING WITH THEIR TANGIBILITY--

--I SHIFTED MY ENERGY-AURA BEYOND THE VISIBLE SPECTRUM AND THEN BIDED MY TIME UNTIL HE DROPPED HIS GUARD LONG ENOUGH TO BECOME TANGIBLE!
UH-OH. I'M RUNNING LOW ON AIR, SHARING IT WITH THE GHOST LIKE THIS--I'D BETTER MOVE!

A QUICK DIP INTO THE BLUE AREA TO REFILL MY AURA WITH AIR AND I'LL BE ALL SET.
NOW, WITH ANY LUCK, I'LL BE ABLE TO GET THE GHOST BACK TO EARTH BEFORE HE WAKES UP AND SLIPS OUT OF MY ENERGY-CAPSULE.
THEN WHAT? I COULD HAVE EON CHECK IF THERE ARE ANY OUTSTANDING WARRANTS ON THIS GUY. IF NOT, GUESS I'LL JUST DROP HIM OFF SOMEWHERE IN RUSSIA AND HOPE HE'LL BEHAVE HIMSELF.
STRANGE. MY FIRST TRIP TO THE MOON AND I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A CHANCE TO ENJOY ITS STARK SPLENDOR.
I'LL HAVE TO COME BACK SOMETIME WHEN I DON'T HAVE PRESSING BUSINESS.
AS FOR YOU, MR. WATCHER--
--WATCH THIS!
the end.

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!

HAS THE WHOLE WORLD GONE MAD?!?

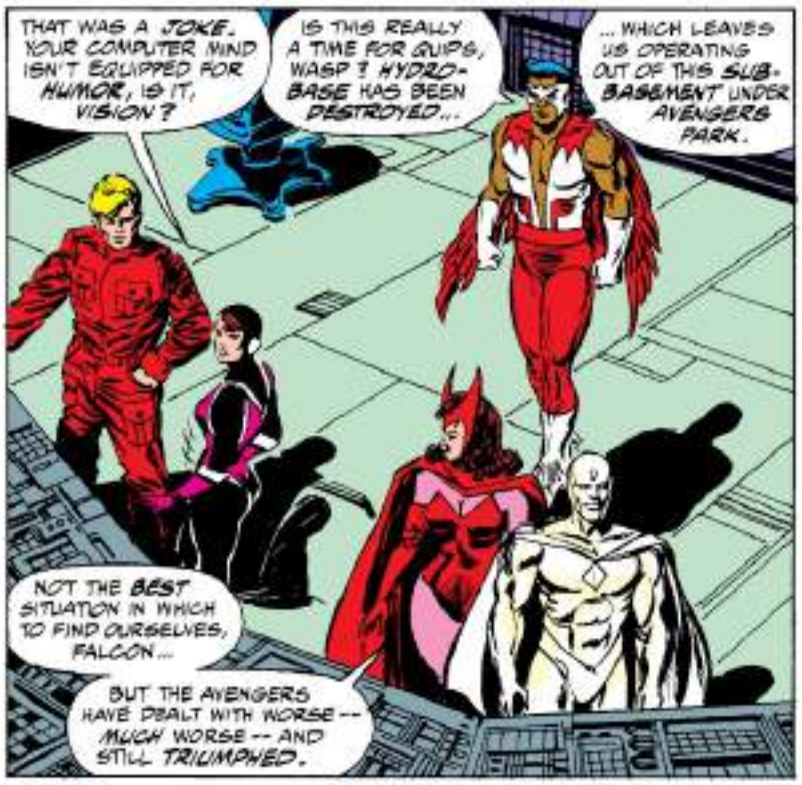


PAUL RYAN & TOM PALMER ARTISTS | JOHN BYRNE WRITER | BILL OAKLEY - letterer CHRISTIE SCHEELE - colorist | HOWARD MACKIE EDITOR | TOM DEFALCO ASGARDIAN

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I WISH I COULD SAY, FALCON.
BUT I'M NO PSYCHIATRIST. I'VE NEVER BEGUN TO UNDERSTAND THE CRIMINAL MIND.
HOLY CLICHÉ!
IS THAT REALLY THE BEST YOU CAN OFFER, HON? MAYBE THERE'S SOME KIND OF MIND ALTERING DEVICE GENERATING BAD VIBES TO ALL THESE GUYS...

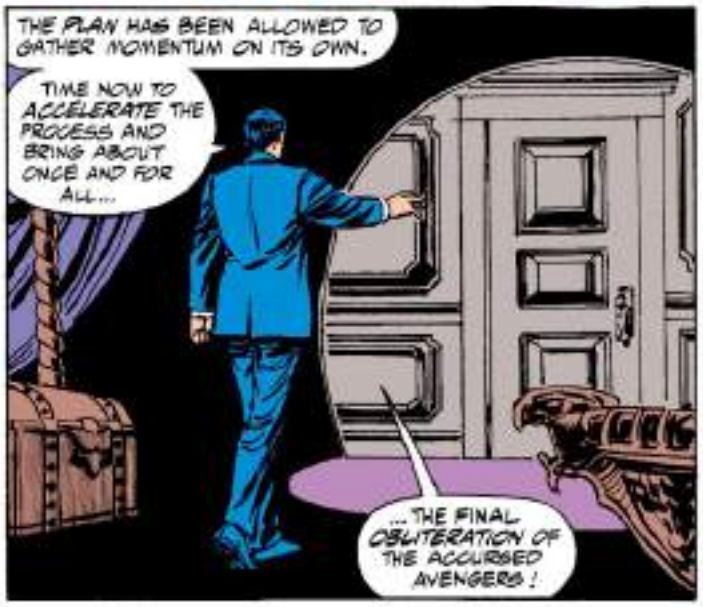
UNLIKELY, JANET.
AT LEAST, THERE IS NOTHING THE SUPER-SOPHISTICATED SCANNERS HERE AT AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS EAST ARE ABLE TO DETECT -- NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY AT ALL.


THAT WAS A JOKE. YOUR COMPUTER MIND ISN'T EQUIPPED FOR HUMOR, IS IT, VISION?
IS THIS REALLY A TIME FOR QUIPS, WASP? HYDRO-BASE HAS BEEN DESTROYED...
... WHICH LEAVES US OPERATING OUT OF THIS SUB-BASEMENT UNDER AVENGERS PARK.
NOT THE BEST SITUATION IN WHICH TO FIND OURSELVES, FALCON...
BUT THE AVENGERS HAVE DEALT WITH WORSE -- MUCH WORSE -- AND STILL TRIUMPHED.

AND WE WILL AGAIN, WANDA, NO MATTER WHAT THE ODDS...
THOUGH I TRULY WISH WE COULD FIND OURSELVES IN A LESS FRANTIC PERIOD, IF ONLY FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS.
EVEN THOUGH I ENGINEERED IT MYSELF, I STILL DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND THE MECHANISM OF YOUR RECOVERY.

THREE HOURS AGO YOU WERE COMPLETELY UNRESPONSIVE.
I MANAGED TO GET THROUGH TO YOU BY SAYING THE VISION WAS IN DANGER...

BUT NOW... WHEN YOU LOOK AT YOUR ANDROID HUSBAND, I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING YOU'RE NOT SHARING OUR COMMON REALITY.
MY WIFE? YOU SEEM DISTRACTED. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



AH, GOOD DAY TO YOU, GENTLEMEN.

I HOPE I HAVE NOT KEPT YOU WAITING LONG.

I AM ONLY JUST ARRIVED, LACKEY, OR YOU WOULD QUICKLY LEARN IT IS UNWISE TO KEEP VICTOR VON DOOM WAITING EVEN FOR AN INSTANT.

I, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAVE BEEN HERE SEVERAL MINUTES, UNDERLING.

ONCE YOU WOULD HAVE GONE TO THE CAMPS FOR SUCH AN AFFRONT TO THE RED SKULL.

NOW, EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
IT IS NOT MY CUSTOM TO LANGUISH IN THE COMPANY OF COMMON CRIMINALS!
CRIMINALS ??
YOU DARE SPEAK SO OF THE WINGLESS WIZARD? YOU, A NAZI!
NOR DOES THE MANDARIN TAKE KINDLY TO BEING SO ADDRESSED.
AND THERE HAS NEVER BEEN A CRIMINAL CHARGE MADE TO STICK AGAINST THE KINGPIN.
MAGNETO AGREES WITH EACH OF YOU!
A MAN WHO STYLES HIMSELF AFTER ONE OF HITLER'S WHELPS IS FORTUNATE TO BE ALLOWED TO BREATHE THE SAME--

GENTLEMEN! GENTLEMEN!
SUCH BICKERING IS UNWORTHY OF MEN OF SUCH STATURE!
IT IS POINTLESS TO WASTE ENERGY ON PETTINESS, WITH SO GRAND A SCHEME IN THE OFFING!

WISE ARE YOUR WORDS, HIRELING. DOCTOR DOOM DOES NOT ENGAGE IN SQUABBLING.
NOW, SAY ON. WHAT IS THE PROGRESS OF THE PLAN?
ALL GOES WELL, MASTER. AT THIS MOMENT WE...

SILENCE, LACKEY. THERE IS A MATTER YET TO BE SETTLED.
THE WIZARD HAS INSULTED THE MASTER RACE! HE MUST APOLOGIZE, BEFORE WE CONTINUE!
YOU'LL SEE YOURSELF WELCOMED INTO HEAVEN BEFORE I'LL SPEAK THOSE WORDS, SKULL!

IN THIS AT LEAST WE FIND AGREEMENT, WIZARD.
MAGNETO HAS NOTHING HE HOLDS IN COMMON WITH MERE HUMANS, UNLESS IT IS AN ABIDING HATRED FOR ALL THIS SCARLET HEADED CREATURE REPRESENTS!
ALL THAT IS VILE AND LOATHSOME IN THE WORLD!
YOU DARE?!

MUTANT! MONGREL!
THERE WAS A TIME YOUR KIND WOULD HAVE BEEN BOILED INTO SOAP!
THERE WAS A TIME YOUR KIND TRIED, NAZI!
YOU AND YOUR FOUL, MISBEGOTTEN RACE!
PLEASE, GENTLEMEN, PLEASE!!

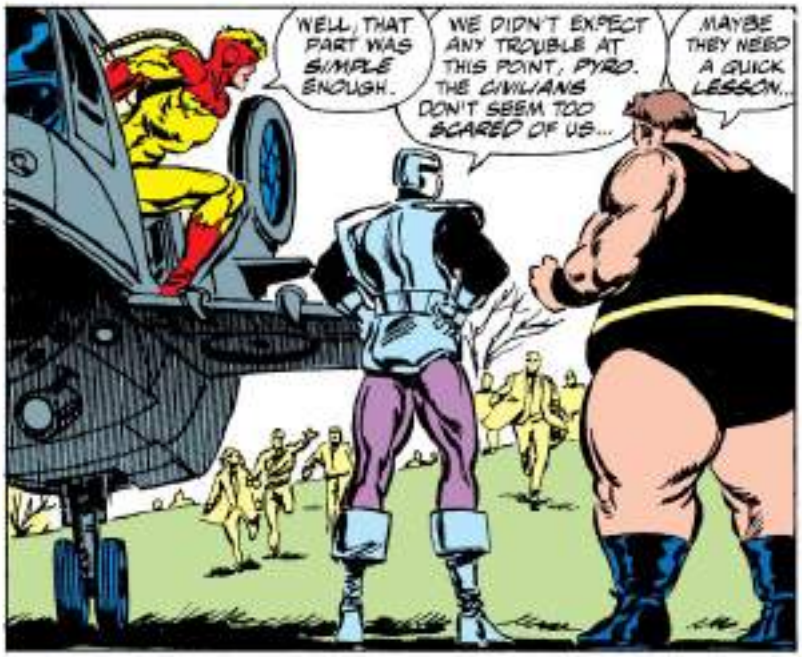
WHATEVER YOUR PERSONAL DIFFERENCES, LET THEM BE SETTLED WHEN WE ARE DONE HERE!
IN THE BRAVE, NEW WORLD WE SEEK TO BUILD, THERE WILL BE TIME ENOUGH FOR EACH OF YOU TO SETTLE OLD GRIEVANCES.
YOU SPEAK WELL, MY AIDE-DE-CAMP.
WE WOULD ALL DO WELL TO LISTEN.

DOOM AGREES, AS HE HAS SAID.
AND I... FOR THE NONCE.
BUT THERE WILL BE A TIME OF RECKONING, AND WHEN THAT TIME COMES...
SPARE US YOUR BRAVADO, WIZARD.
LET US HEAR THE REPORT ON THE PROGRESS OF THE PLAN.

ALL GOES PERFECTLY. EACH PART IS PLAYED EXACTLY AS IS WISHED.
ACROSS THE LAND CALLED AMERICA, SUPER-POWERED BEINGS BATTLE WHO HAVE NEVER HAD REASON BEFORE TO DO SO. IN THE GENERAL CONFUSION, ALL ARE WEAKENED.
PRIMED FOR THE FINAL STROKE.
AND YOU GO NOW, TO FACILITATE THE QUICK APPROACH OF THAT TERMINATION.
I DO...

...LEAVING YOU TO BRAWL LIKE THE CHILDREN YOU ARE.
TRAPPED IN YOUR OWN PETTINESS. NEVER GUESSING IT IS THE GAME OF THE GODS YOU PLAY HERE!

"A GAME IN WHICH THE MIGHTIEST AMONG YOU IS SCARCELY MORE THAN A PAWN."
HEY, LOOK!
SINCE WHEN DO THEY ALLOW HELI-COPTERS TO LAND IN CENTRAL PARK?
IT'S GOT... GOVERNMENT MARKINGS...?


WELL, THAT PART WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH.
WE DIDN'T EXPECT ANY TROUBLE AT THIS POINT, PYRO. THE CIVILIANS DON'T SEEM TOO SCARED OF US...
MAYBE THEY NEED A QUICK LESSON..

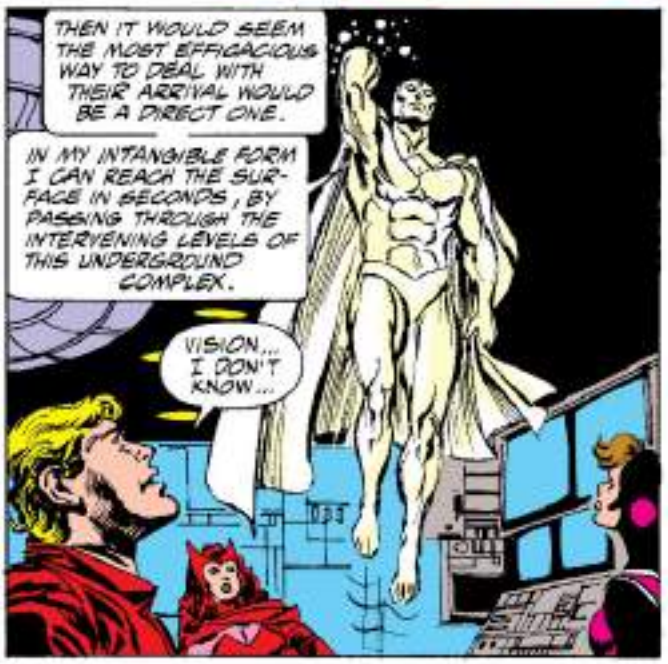
DON'T WASTE YOUR POWER, BLOB. WE CAN CLEAR OUR WAY THROUGH THIS CROWD EASILY.
DON'T TELL ME WHAT I ALREADY KNOW, LIMEY.
AND DON'T START TALKIN' LIKE YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THIS LITTLE PICNIC.

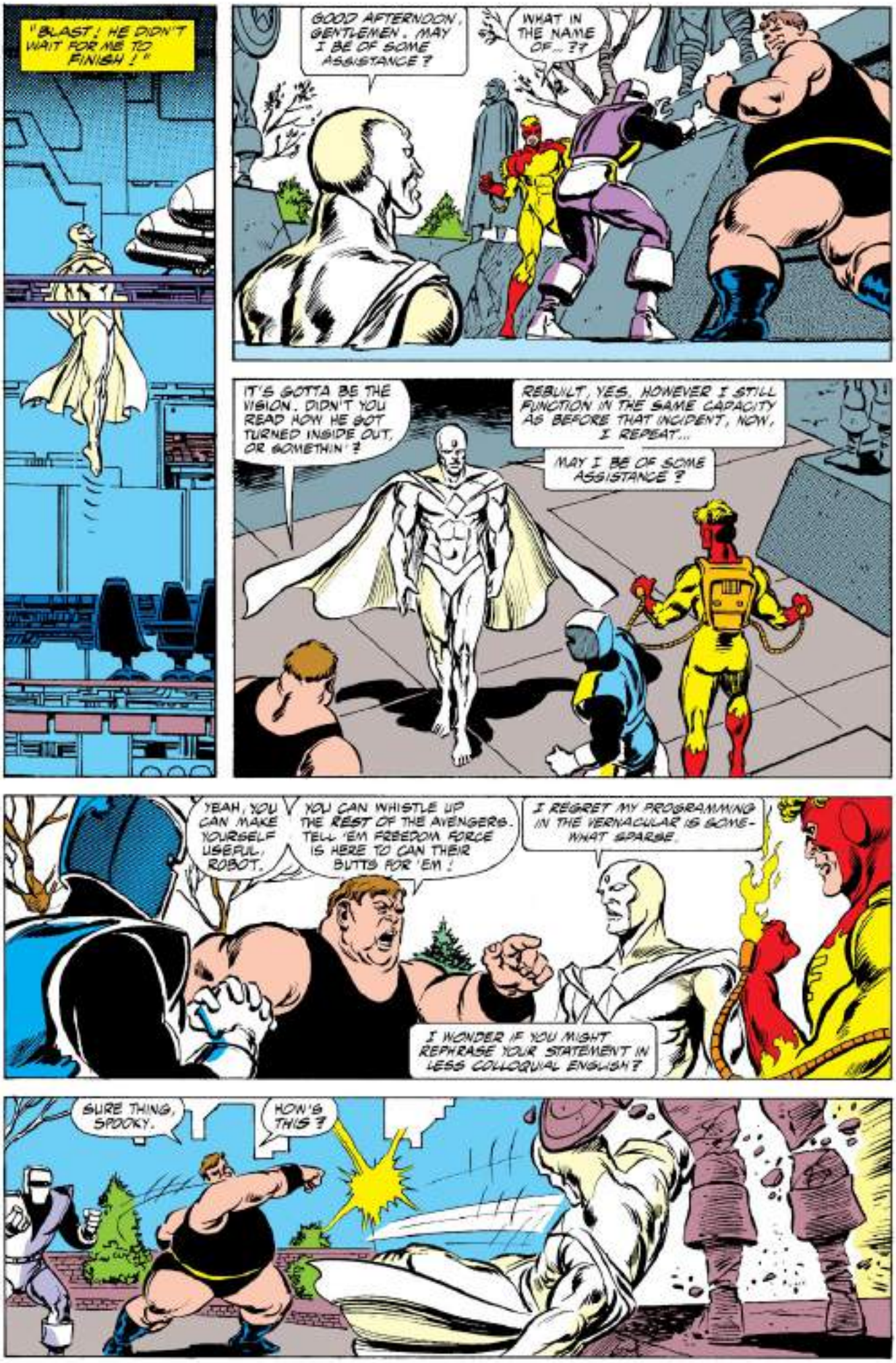
NOBODY'S IN CHARGE, BLOB, WHILE MYSTIQUE'S GRIEVING. WE AGREED ON THAT. WE'RE INDEPENDENTS NOW.
HA HA!
NO PARKING
NICELY DONE, AVALANCHE! YOUR POWER STOPPED THAT CAR AS SURELY AS IF IT HIT A BRICK WALL. GLAD TO SEE YOUR RECOVERING FROM THE WOUNDS YOU RECIEVED AT THE HANDS OF THE REAVERS!

BIG DEAL.
I DON'T SEE NO SIGN OF THE AVENGERS. JUST THEIR STATUES.
STILL, WE WERE TOLD THEY WOULD BE NEAR HERE.
IF THEY ARE...

"...I'LL WAGER THEY'VE A WAY OF MONITORING THIS PARK."
HEY!
THAT TELLTALE. THAT'S THE SUPER-POWER ALERT.
SOMEBODY WITH SUPER-POWERS HAS ENTERED AVENGERS PARK.
WHOA! NOT JUST ANY OLD "SOMEBODY" EITHER, FALC!
PUT 'EM ALL TOGETHER THEY MAKE...
THE BLOB... AVALANCHE... PYRO...
...FREEDOM FORCE.
OR MOST OF IT, ANYWAY. I DON'T LIKE THE FEEL OF THIS ONE. FREEDOM FORCE IS COMPOSED OF KNOWN CRIMINALS RECRUITED TO SERVE OUT THEIR TIME AS GOVERNMENT AGENTS.
AND SINCE A LOT OF THE BAD NASTINESS GOING ON TOPSIDE INVOLVES CERTAIN HIGHLY PLACED GOVERNMENT TYPES SAYING RUDE THINGS ABOUT SUPERHEROES...
...THIS COULD WELL BE AN OFFICIAL VISIT.

I AGREE WITH THE SCARLET WITCH. IT IS HIGHLY UNLIKELY THESE THREE MEMBERS OF FREEDOM FORCE WOULD HAVE ARRIVED HERE AT THIS MOMENT, UN-ANNOUNCED, UNINVITED, WITHOUT SOME OFFICIAL PURPOSE.
IF YOU WISH ME TO CALCULATE THE PRECISE ODDS...
I DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE NECESSARY, VISION. THANKS ALL THE SAME.


THEN IT WOULD SEEM THE MOST EFFICACIOUS WAY TO DEAL WITH THEIR ARRIVAL WOULD BE A DIRECT ONE.
IN MY INTANGIBLE FORM I CAN REACH THE SURFACE IN SECONDS, BY PASSING THROUGH THE INTERVENING LEVELS OF THIS UNDERGROUND COMPLEX.
VISION... I DON'T KNOW...


"BLAST! HE DIDN'T WAIT FOR ME TO FINISH!"
GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN. MAY I BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE?
WHAT IN THE NAME OF...??
IT'S GOTTA BE THE VISION. DIDN'T YOU READ HOW HE GOT TURNED INSIDE OUT, OR SOMETHIN'?
REBUILT, YES, HOWEVER I STILL FUNCTION IN THE SAME CAPACITY AS BEFORE THAT INCIDENT, NOW, I REPEAT...
MAY I BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE?
YEAH, YOU CAN MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, ROBOT.
YOU CAN WHISTLE UP THE REST OF THE AVENGERS. TELL 'EM FREEDOM FORCE IS HERE TO CAN THEIR BUTTS FOR 'EM!
I REGRET MY PROGRAMMING IN THE VERNACULAR IS SOMEWHAT SPARSE.
I WONDER IF YOU MIGHT REPHRASE YOUR STATEMENT IN LESS COLLOQUIAL ENGLISH?
SURE THING, SPOOKY.
HOW'S THIS?

VISION!
OH-HH, BOY! IT JUST HIT THE FAN, KIDS!
TO THE SURFACE! PRONTO!

FREEDOM FORCE...
WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT THEM?
NOT AS MUCH AS WE SHOULD, FALCON.
THEY STARTED OUT AS FOES OF THE X-MEN. IF THEY WEREN'T DEAD, I MIGHT CALL 'EM UP FOR A RUNDOWN ON THESE CREEPS!

"ALL I KNOW IS SUPERFICIAL STUFF. LIKE THE BLOB HAS THE ABILITY TO MANIPULATE HIS MASS...
"HE CAN MAKE HIMSELF VIRTUALLY UNMOVABLE IF HE WANTS TO...

"...THOUGH I SHOULDN'T THINK THAT WOULD PRESENT TOO MUCH OF A PROBLEM FOR THE VISION..."
HA HA HA HA HA!
I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, ROBOT. YOU CAN ALTER YOUR DENSITY, SAME AS ME.
ONLY THERE AIN'T NOBODY DOES IT HALF SO GOOD AS FRED J. DUKES!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

NOW YOU JUST HOLD STILL FOR ABOUT THREE SECONDS...

"AN' WE'LL FINISH THIS UP NICE AN' QUICK!"

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

MISERABLE LITTLE GNAT!
I'LL BURN YOU TO ASHES!
MAYBE.
HAVE TO HIT ME FIRST, THOUGH!
AND SINCE THINGS WITH WINGS TEND TO STICK TOGETHER...
...I'LL JUST MESS UP YOUR AIM A BIT, HOTSHOT!
GAH!
AVALANCE! DO SOMETHING!
DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME, ROCKS. I KNOW YOUR POWER CAN'T WORK ON BIOLOGICAL...
HEY!
FOOL!
MY POWER MAY NOT WORK ON YOUR BODY...
BUT I CAN SEND SHOCK WAVES THROUGH YOUR WINGS AS EASILY AS I DO THE GROUND!
WELL, THANKS FOR THAT INFORMATIVE UPDATE, AVALANCHE!
LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT DEALING WITH A GAS PELLET FROM THIS WEAPON I KEEP SHRUNK DOWN IN MY POCKET!
NOT SO GOOD, EH?
HAK HAK HAK
ESPECIALLY WHEN I ADD MY HEX TO THE MIX!
THE GROUND! COLLAPSING UNDER ME!
HAK HAK
HAK HAK

EXCELLENT, MY WIFE. THAT IS ONE VILLAIN TAKEN CARE OF.

NOW I SHALL DEAL WITH ANOTHER...
WHOOPS!

YOU DO NOT FALL?
DON'T LOOK LIKE IT, SPOOKY. SEEMS LIKE MAYBE YOU JUST MADE A BIG MISTAKE.
YOU STUCK YOUR MITT INSIDE ME BY ALTERIN' YOUR MASS, DROPPIN' IT WAY DOWN UNTIL YOU'RE INTANGIBLE...

BUT I WAS CHANGIN' MY MASS WHEN YOU WERE JUST A PILE OF SPARE PARTS.
AN' BY INCREASIN' MY MASS, I CAN TRAP YOUR ARM!

HANK! THIS IS ALL GOING WRONG!
WE SHOULD HAVE DEFEATED THESE CRETINS EASILY! INSTEAD, THEY TURN ALL OUR MOVES AGAINST US!

WANDA! THERE'S TOO MUCH GOING ON! NOTHING FOR HER HEX TO FIX ON!
GRAB 'HOLD, WANDA!
I'LL GET YOU CLEAR!
RUNCH!
WANDA'S SAFE... BUT PYRO'S GOING TO COOK ME THE MOMENT HE GETS TIRED OF PLAYING WITH ME!
LEAVE HIM TO ME, SWEETS!
I WASN'T THINKING LOGICALLY THE LAST TIME I ZAPPED HIM!
IT ISN'T PYRO I SHOULD HIT WITH MY STING... BUT THE FUEL LINES ON HIS FLAME THROWERS!
PERFECT, JAN!
PYRO MAY BE ABLE TO MANIPULATE FLAME, BUT HE CAN'T CREATE IT!
AND NOW, WITH ONLY ONE PROJECTOR TO WORRY ABOUT, I CAN USE THIS FLAME RETARDANT FOAM...
...AND WE CAN TAKE MOST OF THE WIND OUT OF HIS SAILS!
ONE LINE USELESS...
THE OTHER CLOGGED...
GOT TO FALL BACK... LET THE OTHERS LEAD THE OFFENSIVE!

MEANWHILE...
LOOK AT THEM ! LOST IN A JOYFUL WORLD OF FANTASY, FAR FROM THESE COLD, BLEAK STREETS.
ENJOY YOUR PLAY, CHILDREN !
WHEN POLYDYNE APPROVES FUNDING FOR MY COMPRESSOR UNIT, I WILL BE ABLE TO TRANSFORM THE FACE OF THE WORLD...
AND NO ONE NEED EVER LIVE IN THIS KIND OF SQUALOR AGAIN !
THE COMPRESSOR WILL USHER IN THE BIRTH OF A NEW GOLDEN AGE.
HELLO, PUSS. DID YOU MISS ME ?
I HAVE SOME DELICIOUS TREATS FOR YOU. I --
GOOD AFTERNOON, DOCTOR HARKER.
I'M PLEASED YOU ARE FINALLY HOME.
ALTHOUGH YOU ADDRESS THAT CREATURE AS IF IT WERE INTELLIGENT, MY CONVERSATIONS WITH IT HAVE BEEN DECIDEDLY ONE SIDED.
WHO...
I AM CALLED NEBULA, DOCTOR. AND I AM MOST INTERESTED IN YOUR COMPRESSOR UNIT.

"ESPECIALLY IN THE POWER IT CAN CREATE..."
KEEP AT 'EM, AVENGERS! WE'RE MAKING SOME HEADWAY!
THOUGH NOT ENOUGH, DOCTOR PYM.
THE BLOB AND I SEEM TOO EVENLY MATCHED.

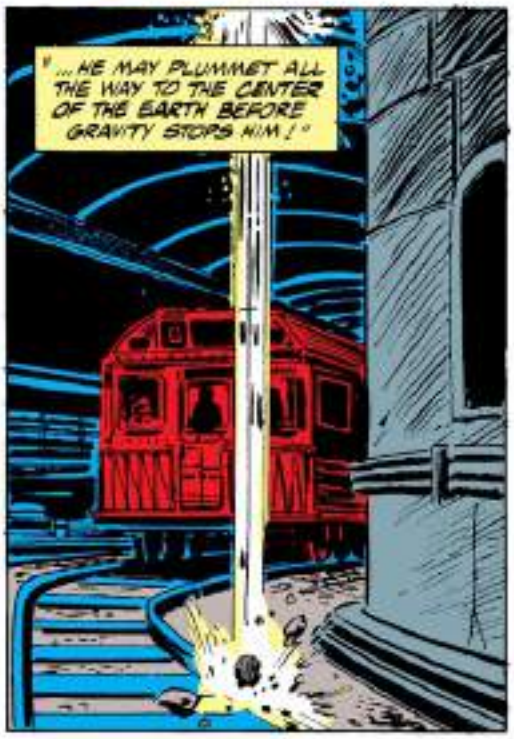
THEN BREAK AWAY, VISION!
I'LL JUST SHRINK MY WEAPON BACK INTO MY POCKET...

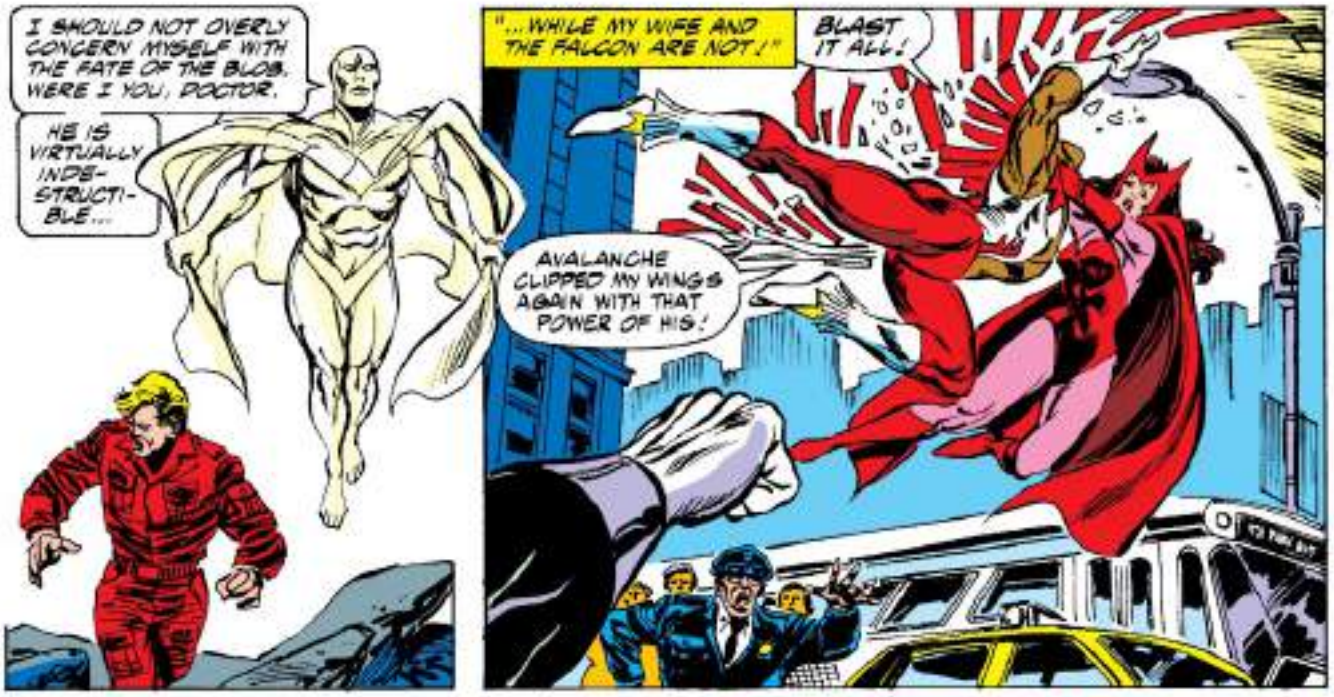
...AND WE'LL SEE HOW OUR FAT FRIEND'S MOLECULAR DENSITY DEALS WITH AN EXPOSURE TO PYM PARTICLES!
HEY! WHAT...

...THE...
...HECK'S...
...GOIN'...
...ON...
...HERE??

JUST SHRINKING YOU DOWN TO A MORE MANAGEABLE SIZE, BLOB. NOW I...
GREAT SCOTT!!

"I DIDN'T THINK!
"AT REDUCED SIZE HIS DENSITY IS SO GREAT...


"...HE MAY PLUMMET ALL THE WAY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH BEFORE GRAVITY STOPS HIM!"


I SHOULD NOT OVERLY CONCERN MYSELF WITH THE FATE OF THE BLOB, WERE I YOU, DOCTOR.
HE IS VIRTUALLY INDE-STRUCTI-BLE...
"...WHILE MY WIFE AND THE FALCON ARE NOT!"
BLAST IT ALL!
AVALANCHE CLIPPED MY WINGS AGAIN WITH THAT POWER OF HIS!

KEEP BACK, YOU COPS!
STAY OUT OF THIS, AND YOU JUST MIGHT STAY ALIVE.
AVENGERS ARK

AS MIGHT YOU, AVALANCHE...
HUH?!?

...IF YOU LEAVE MY WIFE AND TEAM-MATE UNHARMED.
VISION...
THE BLOB FIGURED HE COULD HANDLE YOU...

...BUT I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I TURNED MY POWER LOOSE ON YOUR ANDROID BODY!

KRKK-KL!
I KNEW IT!
MOST OF YOUR BODY MAY BE BIO-LOGICAL...

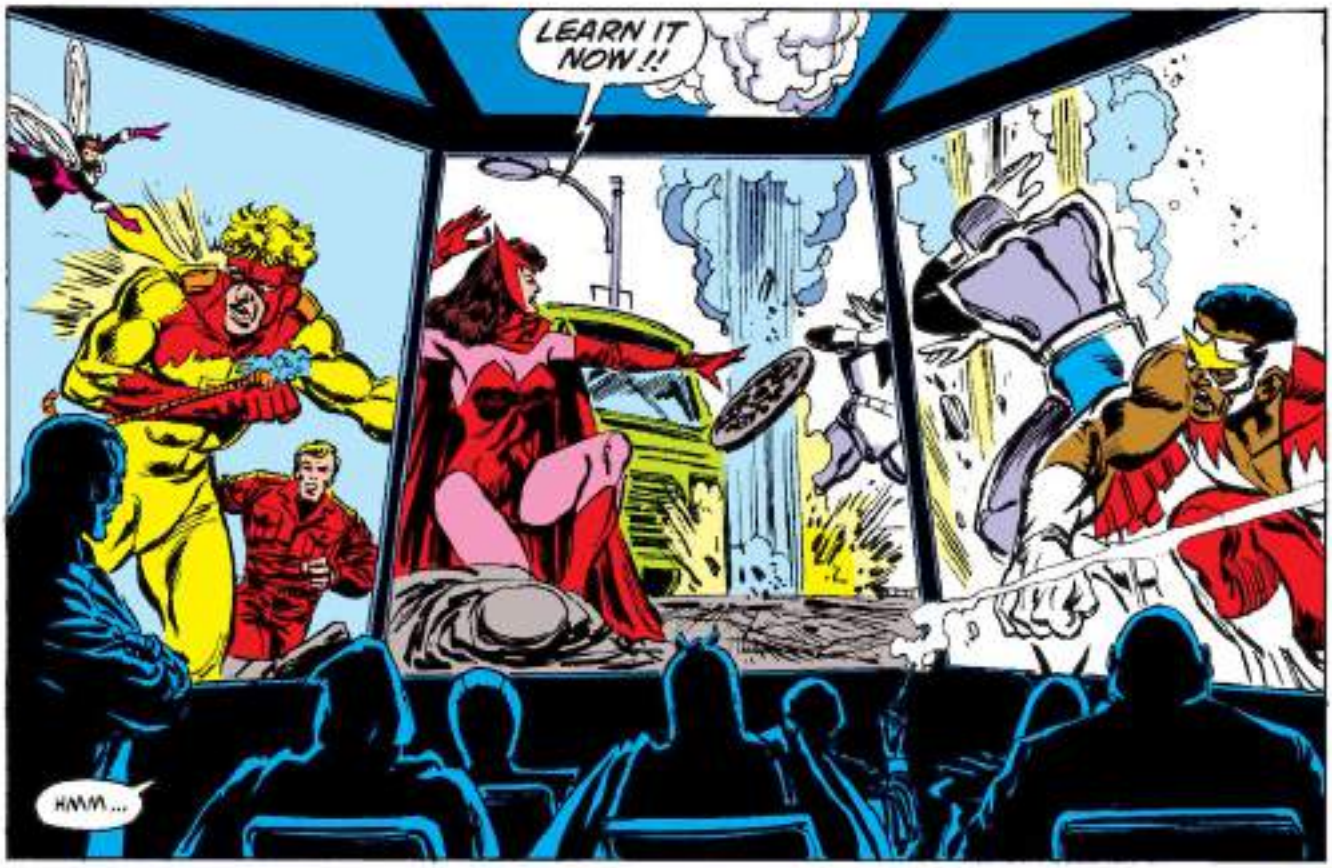
"...BUT THERE'S MACHINE PARTS IN THERE, TOO!"
VISION!!

MASSIVE... INTERNAL... DAMAGE...
MUST... INITIATE... REPAIRS...
HOLD IT, WITCH...

I DON'T KNOW THE EXTENT OF YOUR POWER -- IF YOU CAN CONTROL YOUR MEX WELL ENOUGH TO FIX THE VISION...
GET YOUR HAND OFF ME!!
FELLOW MUTANT YOU MAY BE, BUT MY PLACE IS AT THE SIDE OF MY HUSBAND!

WHAT DID SHE SAY?
SHE SOUNDED LIKE SHE'D RATHER BE FIGHTIN' ON THE SIDE OF THEM MUTIES!
VISION...
VISION...
DON'T BE DEAD... YOU CAN'T BE DEAD...

YOU HAVE MADE A GRAVE MISTAKE, AVALANCHE!
YOU SAID YOU WERE NOT SURE OF THE EXTENT OF MY POWER...


LEARN IT NOW!!
HMM...

IT WOULD SEEM TIME WE TOOK AN ACTIVE HAND IN THIS BUSINESS.
FREEDOM FORCE DOES NOT POSSESS THE PROPER DEGREE OF INTERNAL COORDINATION TO DEAL EFFECTIVELY WITH A FIGHTING ELEMENT AS FINELY HONED AS THE AVENGERS.
QUITE SO, EXCELLENCY.
ALSO, THEY ARE ACTING ON THEIR OWN INITIATIVE.
UNLIKE THE OTHER TROUBLE WHICH HAVE LATELY VEXED THE AVENGERS AND OTHER SUPER-HEROES, THIS CONCLAVE IN NOT BEHIND THEIR ACTIONS.

NOR WOULD WE BE LIKELY TO BE.
NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH PATHETIC FIGHTERS. EVEN A MEMBER OF A MONGREL RACE SUCH AS THE FALCON SEEMS ABLE TO HOLD HIS OWN AGAINST THEM.
I SUGGEST SOMETHING BE DONE IMMEDIATELY, BEFORE AN AVENGERS VICTORY IN THIS BATTLE SERVES TO SHORE UP THE DAMAGE TO THEIR RESOLVE WE HAVE ALREADY WORKED.

AGREED, HERR SKULL.
I SHALL INVESTIGATE OUR ALTERNATIVES.
BUT NOT TOO SWIFTLY, I THINK.
THERE IS YET A CHANCE THE WARRIORS OF FREEDOM FORCE MAY INFLICT FATALITIES ON THE AVENGERS.

"ESPECIALLY UPON HENRY PYM AND JANET VAN DYNE -- THEY WHO WERE PRESENT AT THE GENESIS OF MY SHAME."
AVALANCHE...
WE'RE LOSING!!
FORCE ISN'T ENOUGH! WE'VE GOT TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE!

AND I KNOW JUST THE TICKET!
YOU COPPERS! ARREST THE AVENGERS!
IN THE NAME OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT, I ORDER YOU TO INCARCERATE ALL OF THEM!

I DON'T KNOW...
I'VE HEARD YOU GUYS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE GOVERNMENT AGENTS...
WELL, NOW, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!

THESE CREEPS MAY HAVE BEEN ENLISTED AS A SPECIAL TASK FORCE IN RESPONSE TO THE MUTANT SITUATION...
BUT ACCORDING TO WHAT I JUST LEARNED FROM WASHINGTON A FEW HOURS AGO...

...THERE'S BEEN SOME KIND OF UPSET IN THEIR MEMBERSHIP, AND AS FAR AS ANYONE CAN TELL...
THE BLOB AND THESE OTHERS ARE CURRENTLY FREE AGENTS!
CARE TO DENY IT, GENTLEMEN?

DID YOU HEAR THAT ??
YEAH ?
WELL, MAYBE IT SHOULD BE ! THEM SUPER-FREAKS HAVE BIN NOTHIN' BUT TROUBLE SINCE THEY CAME TA THIS TOWN !
THOSE CREEPS WERE TRYING TO MAKE US THINK THIS ATTACK ON THE AVENGERS WAS A GOVERNMENT OPERATION -- BUT IT ISN'T !

HEY, YOU CAN'T SAY THAT ABOUT CAPTAIN AMERICA !
THOSE SUPERGUYS ARE DANGEROUS !
LIKE WE NEED A TOXIC WASTE DUMP IN CENTRAL PARK !
OH, YEAH ? WHO'S GONNA STOP ME ?
THEY'RE HEROES ! WE NEED 'EM !
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT !!
CALM DOWN, YOU PEOPLE !

PLEASE ! EVERYONE ! YOU MUST STOP THIS BRAWLING !
WELL -- NOT PRECISELY THE EFFECT I WAS HOPING TO ACHIEVE -- BUT ENOUGH, I THINK !
AVALANCHE... ENGINEER AN ESCAPE ROUTE FOR US.

R-RRUMMBLE !
YOU GOT IT, PYRO...
I ♥ NY

NICELY DONE.
NOW... BACK TO OUR HELICOPTER...
AND THE BLOB...?
387

HE WAS STUPID ENOUGH TO LET PYM DEFEAT HIM.
THAT MAKES HIM A LIABILITY. WE'LL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT HIM.
IF YOU SAY SO...

"I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THIS IS GOING TO COME BACK ON US SOME DAY..."
THERE THEY GO!
DO WE GO AFTER THEM ...OR TAKE CARE OF WOUNDED CIVILIANS ...OR...

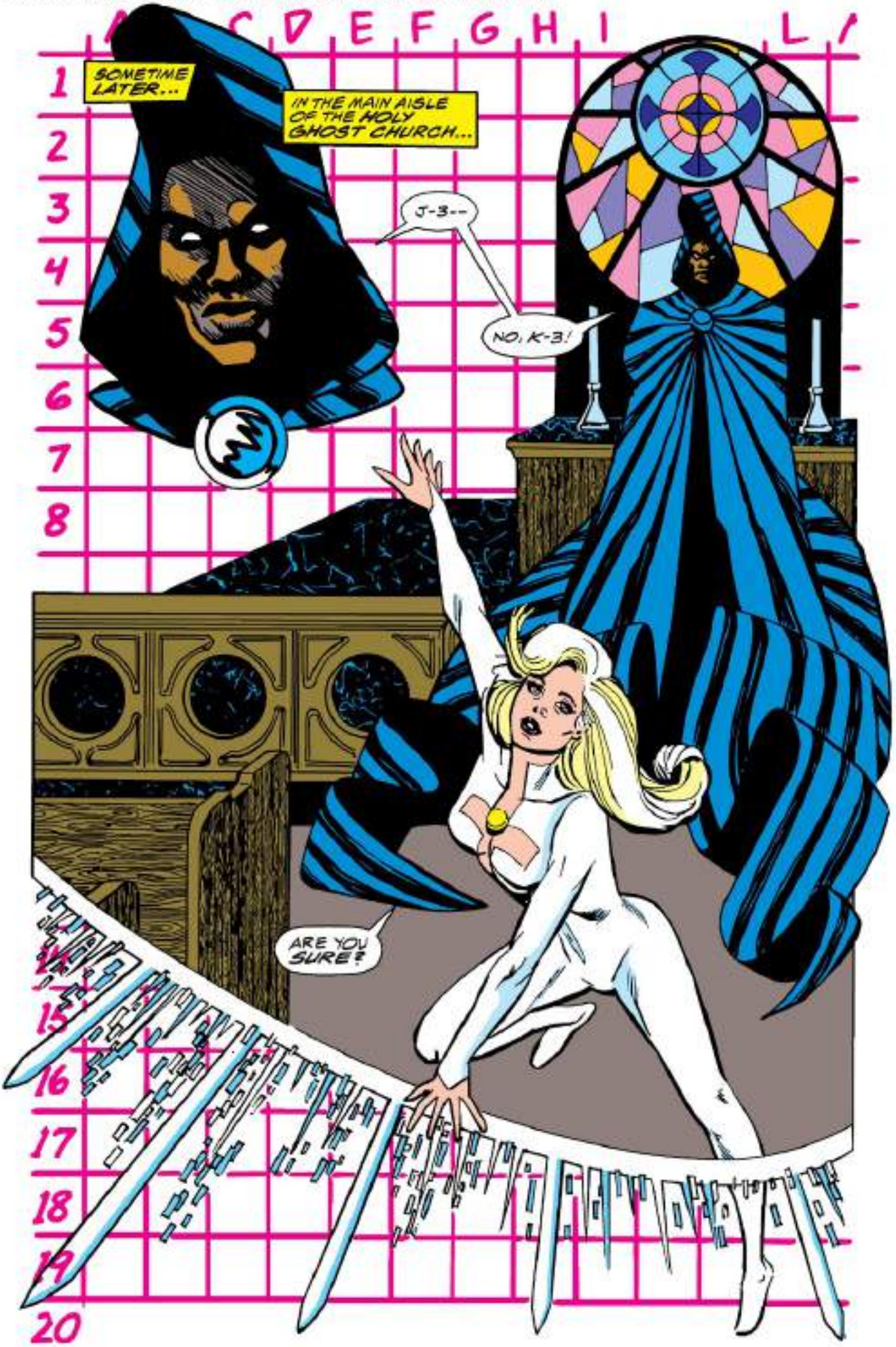
THERE IS NO NEED TO PURSUE THEM, FALCON.
FAST THOUGH THEIR CRAFT MAY BE, THE RANGE OF MY HEX POWER IS UNLIMITED...
PERHAPS...

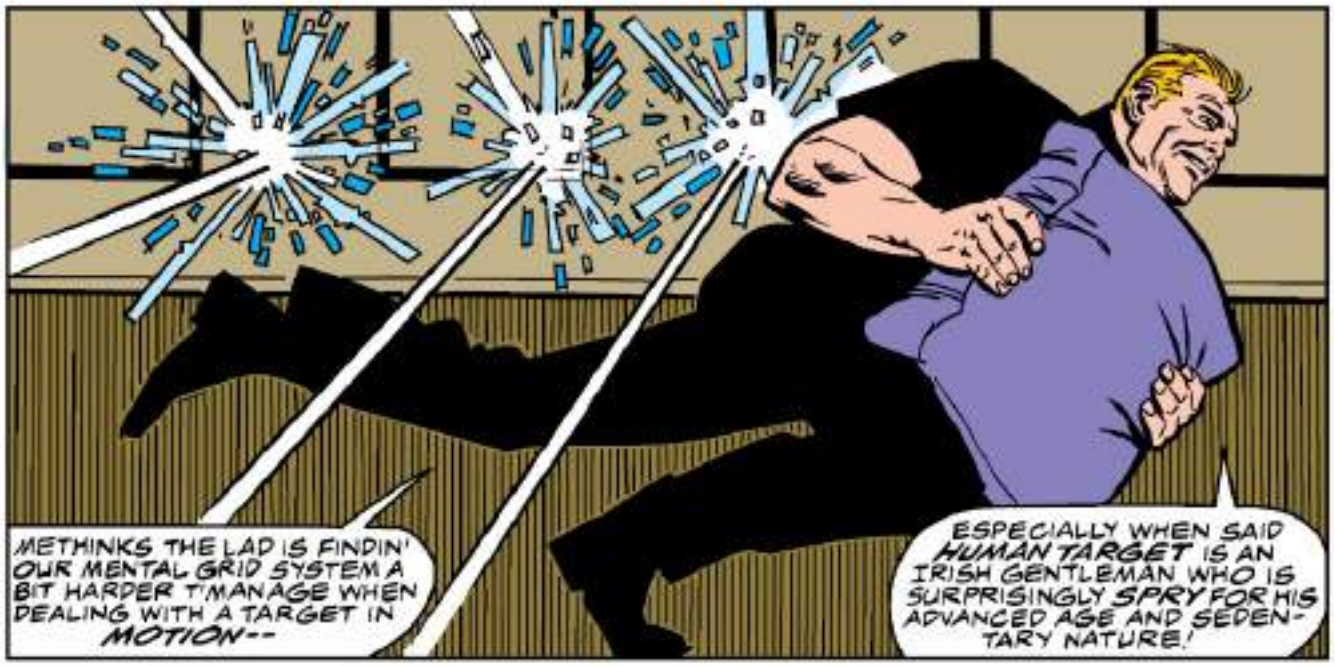
...BUT IT WOULD BE MOST UNWISE TO DEPEND UPON THE RANDOM NATURE OF YOUR HEX TO BRING THEM DOWN, MY WIFE. GIVEN THEIR PRESENT TRAJECTORY YOU MIGHT CAUSE THEM TO CRASH INTO A POPULACE AREA OF THE CITY.
VISION!!
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Meanwhile, in *The Mutant Misadventures of Cloak & Dagger #8*…

Writer: Terry Austin • Artist: Mike Vosburg • Backgrounds: Don Cameron • Colorist: Glynis Oliver • Letterer: Ken Bruzenak • Assistant Editor: Marc McLaurin • Editor: Carl Potts




METHINKS THE LAD IS FINDIN' OUR MENTAL GRID SYSTEM A BIT HARDER T'MANAGE WHEN DEALING WITH A TARGET IN MOTION--
ESPECIALLY WHEN SAID HUMAN TARGET IS AN IRISH GENTLEMAN WHO IS SURPRISINGLY SPRY FOR HIS ADVANCED AGE AND SEDENTARY NATURE!

N-Z!
WUULFF!

SEEMS T'ME THE LAD HAS CAUGHT ON TO THE TRICK OF LEADIN' A MOVIN' TARGET BY A WEE MARGIN!
SEEMS T'ME THE SPRY IRISH GENTLEMAN MAKES A BETTER TARGET WHEN THE SOUND OF HIS OWN VOICE, WHICH HE LOVES TO HEAR SO DEARLY, GIVES HIS TALENTED NIECE SOMETHING TO LOCK ONTO!

HE'S RIGHT ABOUT YOUR GETTING THE HANG OF THIS TRAINING, CLOAK, NOW THAT YOU'RE RECOVERING YOUR STRENGTH.
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH I'VE MISSED--
--UH--OUR TEAMWORK.

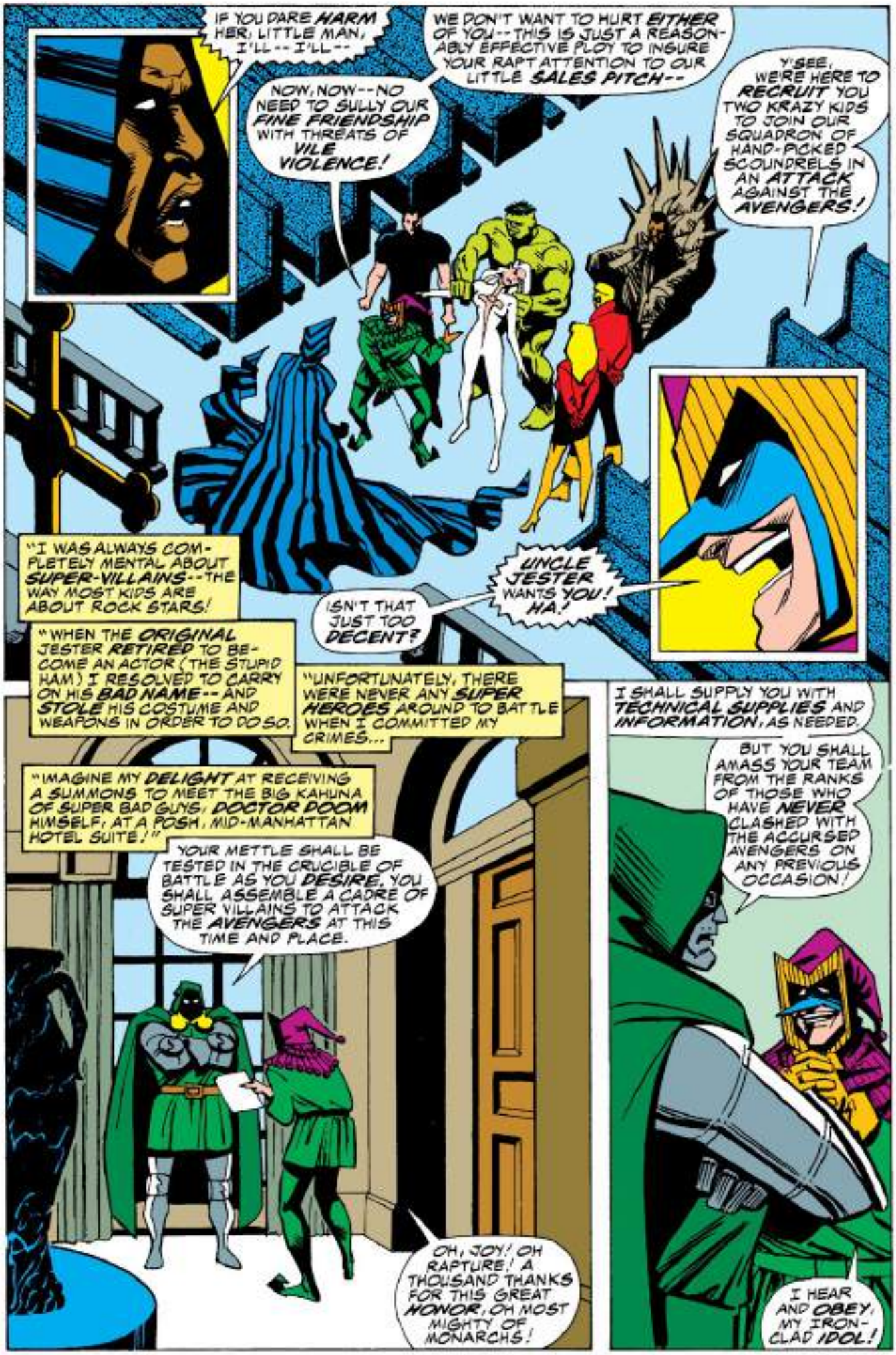
MY ANCIENT BONES TELL ME THAT'S ENOUGH TRAININ' FOR TODAY!
T'SHOW YOU THERE'S NO HARD FEELIN'S, SON, COME IN THE BACK AND I'LL GIVE YOU A PARCEL THAT CAME FOR YOU IN THE MORNING POST--
--WHILE MY NIECE SAVORS HER UNDERHANDED TRIUMPH!
DRAT! WHY IS IT SO HARD FOR ME TO TELL CLOAK HOW MUCH HE MEANS TO ME NOW THAT HE'S BACK IN THE FLESH AGAIN?!

WAIT! THAT SOUND--
THE FRONT DOORS OF THE CHURCH OPENING--
MULTIPLE HEAVY FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING DOWN THE MAIN AISLE--
WHO'S THERE?
KREEEK
CLOMP
CLIK
CLAK
CLOMP

IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US, M'BOY. SHE MISSED YOU TERRIBLY, Y'KNOW...
WELL, UH, SHE'S MADE REMARKABLE PROGRESS IN COMING TO TERMS WITH HER BLINDNESS AND COPING WITH IT...
HER THERAPY DESERVES MUCH OF THE CREDIT-- CLOAK-- WHAT'S WRONG?
NOTHING. JUST A BIT DIZZY...
AYE, YOU PUT ON A GOOD SHOW FOR TANDY BUT YOU'RE STILL WEAK FROM YOUR ORDEAL--
NOT YET UP TO SNUFF. REST HERE A WHILE AND OPEN UP YOUR MAIL.
PROBABLY ANOTHER GET-WELL GIFT FROM BRIGID...
OR RUSTY...
I'M OFF TO LOOK IN ON POOR FRANCIS IN THE HOSPITAL--DELGADO, A HERO! IMAGINE THAT!
OF COURSE, HE HAS BEEN A HELP AROUND THE CHURCH, AND EVIDENTLY HE DID GET HURT TRYIN' TO KEEP THAT ASSASSIN AWAY FROM TANDY...
There's plenty more where
This came from --
Ecstasy
ECSTASY!
SUDDENLY...
THAT SCREAM--
DAGGER!

GREETINGS, JAKE!
I THOUGHT THE SONG OF THE CANARY MIGHT JUST BRING YOU OUT OF YOUR HIDEY-HOLE!
MY FRIENDS AND I WOULD LIKE A WEENIE WORD WITH YOU...
...ABOUT A LITTLE... ACT of VENGEANCE!
NEXT
DOUBLE-SIZED ISSUE DYNAMITE:
TO BATTLE THE AVENGERS!
GUEST STARRING: THOR! CAPTAIN AMERICA! SHE-HULK! IRON MAN! WASP! (NEED WE SAY MORE?)

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


IF YOU DARE HARM HER, LITTLE MAN, I'LL -- I'LL --
NOW, NOW -- NO NEED TO SULLY OUR FINE FRIENDSHIP WITH THREATS OF VILE VIOLENCE!
WE DON'T WANT TO HURT EITHER OF YOU -- THIS IS JUST A REASONABLY EFFECTIVE PLOY TO INSURE YOUR RAPT ATTENTION TO OUR LITTLE SALES PITCH --
Y'SEE, WE'RE HERE TO RECRUIT YOU TWO KRAZY KIDS TO JOIN OUR SQUADRON OF HAND-PICKED SCOUNDRELS IN AN ATTACK AGAINST THE AVENGERS!
"I WAS ALWAYS COMPLETELY MENTAL ABOUT SUPER-VILLAINS -- THE WAY MOST KIDS ARE ABOUT ROCK STARS!
UNCLE JESTER WANTS YOU! HA!
ISN'T THAT JUST TOO DECENT?
"WHEN THE ORIGINAL JESTER RETIRED TO BECOME AN ACTOR (THE STUPID HAM) I RESOLVED TO CARRY ON HIS BAD NAME -- AND STOLE HIS COSTUME AND WEAPONS IN ORDER TO DO SO.
"UNFORTUNATELY, THERE WERE NEVER ANY SUPER HEROES AROUND TO BATTLE WHEN I COMMITTED MY CRIMES...
"IMAGINE MY DELIGHT AT RECEIVING A SUMMONS TO MEET THE BIG KAHUNA OF SUPER BAD GUYS, DOCTOR DOOM HIMSELF, AT A POSH, MID-MANHATTAN HOTEL SUITE!"
YOUR METTLE SHALL BE TESTED IN THE CRUCIBLE OF BATTLE AS YOU DESIRE. YOU SHALL ASSEMBLE A CADRE OF SUPER VILLAINS TO ATTACK THE AVENGERS AT THIS TIME AND PLACE.
OH, JOY! OH RAPTURE! A THOUSAND THANKS FOR THIS GREAT HONOR, OH MOST MIGHTY OF MONARCHS!
I SHALL SUPPLY YOU WITH TECHNICAL SUPPLIES AND INFORMATION, AS NEEDED.
BUT YOU SHALL AMASS YOUR TEAM FROM THE RANKS OF THOSE WHO HAVE NEVER CLASHED WITH THE ACCURSED AVENGERS ON ANY PREVIOUS OCCASION!
I HEAR AND OBEY, MY IRON-CLAD IDOL!

"IMAGINE--ME, TALKING FACE TO FACE-PLATE WITH DOCTOR DOOM!
"IT WAS ONLY THE THRILL OF A LIFETIME, I MUST SAY...
YOU MAY GO NOW AND BEGIN YOUR APPOINTED TASK...
NICE MEETING YOU, SIR. I'LL BE PUTTING YOU DOWN ON MY CHRISTMAS CARD LIST...
...IN INK!
PLEASE BE GOOD ENOUGH TO SEND IN MY NEXT APPOINTMENT ON YOUR WAY OUT.
*SEE THE UPCOMING POWER PACK #53 FOR THE RESULTS OF THIS MEETING BETWEEN DOOM AND TYPHOID MARY!
DON'T BOTHER, BUFFOON. I HEARD THE MAN...
"THERE WAS SOMETHING UNSETTLING ABOUT THAT WOMAN...
"SHE MADE ME FEEL FEVERISH AND GAVE ME CHILLS AT THE SAME TIME!"*
"ANYWAY, WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF MY CLOSE PERSONAL FRIEND, DR. DOOM--
"(I WONDER IF ONE WEARS A TOP HAT WITH ONE'S COSTUME AT STATE DINNERS IN LATVERIA? I REALLY MUST INQUIRE...)
"...I EXPANDED MY ARSENAL A BIT...*
*DOOM LAST USED THE ETERNALS' COSMIC-POWERED HULK-ROBOT IN HULK #350.
"AND--USING MECHANICAL EMISSARIES--BEGAN TO CONTACT MY ASSEMBLY OF EVIL:
"MORRIE BENCH--HYDRO MAN!
LE PARC
"ANDREA AND ANDREAS STRUCKER, A.K.A. FENRIS!
"AND THE MYSTERIOUS LEADER--
"I SUPPOSE HE HAD MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO, DON'T YOU KNOW. BUT HE DID SEND ROCK ALONG AS HIS PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVE!"

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

THAT'S BETTER. THANK YOU. ALL SIDES WILL BE GIVEN A FAIR HEARING HERE TONIGHT.
NOW, SIR-- YOU WERE TRYING TO MAKE A POINT?
YOU INSUFFERABLE INGRATES!
CALM DOWN, JEN--
WE'RE HERE TO TRY TO SWAY PUBLIC OPINION AGAINST THE RUMORED GOVERNMENT-IMPOSED SUPER-POWERS REGISTRATION ACT--
--NOT TO INFLAME THEM FURTHER!
NOT TOO LONG AGO, MY BABY RUTHIE WAS TRAPPED IN THE WRECKAGE OF OUR CAR WHEN A FUEL TRUCK OVERTURNED ON THE FDR DRIVE--THE POLICE AND FIREMEN HAD GIVEN HER UP FOR LOST!
BUT THE THING RISKED HIS OWN LIFE IN THE BLISTERING FLAMES, AND RUTHIE IS HERE TODAY, DUE TO HIS UNSELFISH ACT!*
WE ALL OWE THE KIND, BRAVE MEN AND WOMEN ON THIS STAGE A DEBT OF HONOR WE CAN NEVER REPAY--
GENTLEMEN, RUTHIE AND I THANK YOU!
*F.F. VS. X-MEN #3.
HER WORDS OF QUIET CONVICTION (AND THE SIGHT OF RUTHIE HAPPILY GURGLING) MIGHT VERY WELL HAVE WON THE DAY--
IF NOT FOR THE UNTIMELY INTERVENTION OF THE STRUCKER TWINS!
IF THERE WERE NO SUPER HEROES, THERE WOULD BE NO SUPER-VILLAINS TO ENDANGER INNOCENT PEOPLE!
HOW MANY HONEST DREAMS HAVE BEEN DASHED TO PIECES AS THESE SO-CALLED "SUPERIOR" BEINGS SEEK TO PROVE THEIR SUPERIORITY OVER ONE ANOTHER THROUGH VIOLENT MEANS?!!
YES! SUPER HEROES ARE A SUPER-MENACE!
THEIR VERY PRESENCE IN OUR CITY ENSURES PROPERTY DAMAGE AND DANGER TO THE ORDINARY CITIZEN!!!
HE'S RIGHT!

THAT'S RIGHT! I CAN'T AFFORD THE DANG HIGH INSURANCE RATES IN NEW YORK CITY!
THAT TEARS IT!
AS MY FAVORITE SPINACH-GULPING SAILOR ONCE SAID: "I'VE HAD ALL I CAN STAN'Z--AND I CAN'T STAN'Z NO MORE!!!"
IF THE GOVERNMENT WANTS TO ROUND 'EM ALL UP, THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
THE STRUCKER TWINS ARE WELL-PRACTICED AT FANNING THE FLAMES OF HATRED--
AS WAS THEIR FATHER, NAZI BARON WOLFGANG VON STRUCKER, FOUNDER OF HYDRA!
LISTEN UP, YOU PIN-HEADS--IN THIS COUNTRY, THE ONE WHO SHOUTS THE LOUDEST DOES NOT WIN THE DEBATE!
HUMPH! I SUPPOSE THE ONE WITH THE BIGGEST MUSCLES DOES, SO--
SHALL WE SHOW HER OUR MUSCLES, BROTHER?
LET'S.
MEIN FREUND?

AAARRRRRR
COUSIN BRUCE?
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD--!

THE TIME HAS COME, DEAR BROTHER--MASKS ON!
FENRIS SHALL LEAD THE ATTACK ON THESE SPINELESS SYMBOLS OF VIRTUE!
ANDREAS UNLEASHES A CONCUSSIVE FORCE BEAM AT THE STAGE--

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A MINDLESS ABOMINATION AGAIN, COUSIN--BUT IF YOU DON'T LET GO OF MY WRIST, I'M GONNA GIVE YOU SUCH A SHOT--!
OKAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT--!
KA-WHAM!!!
UHHH! GAVE IT ALL I'VE GOT! THAT BLOW WOULD HAVE STAGGERED A BULL-ELEPHANT!
BUT TO HIM, IT WAS JUST A LOVE-TAP!
WAIT!

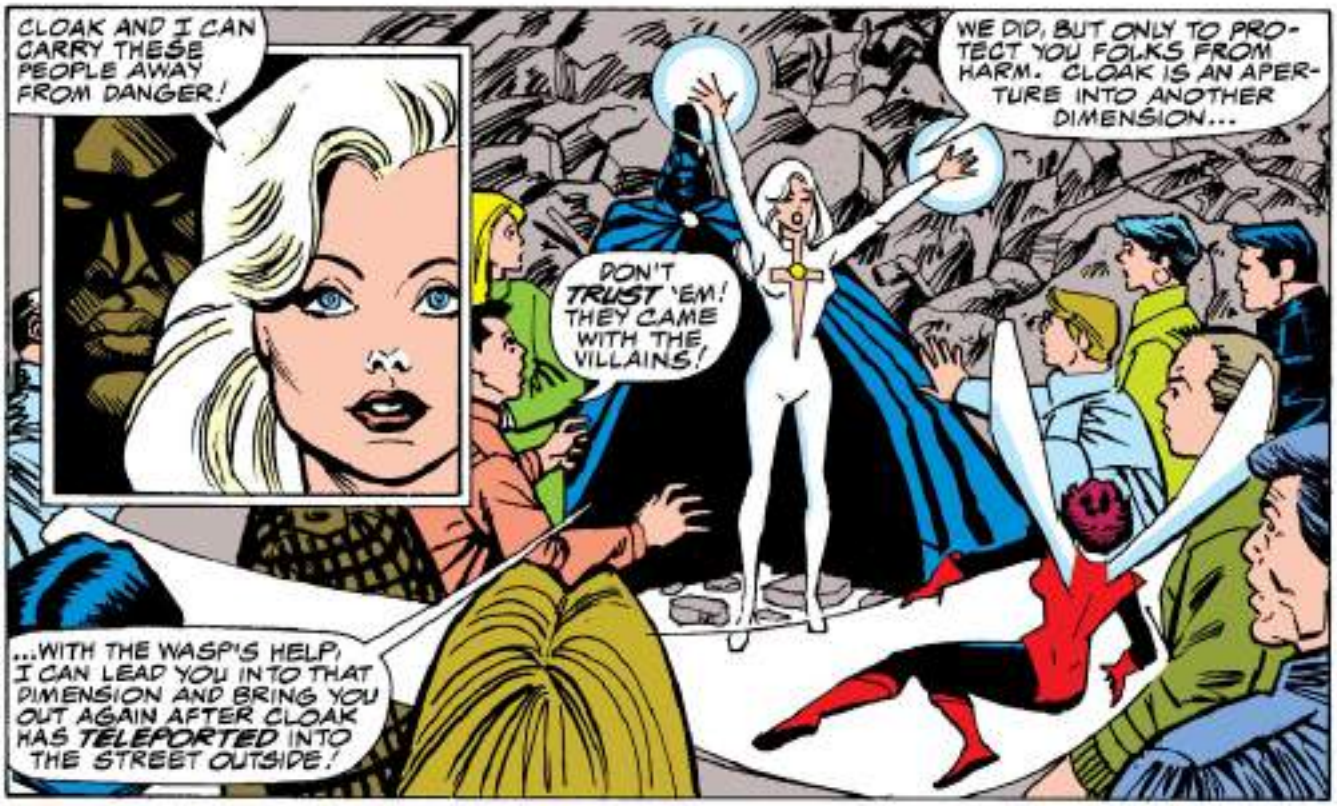
SHMK!
THNK!
WHAT TH--?!

ZZKK!
GIVE UP ?

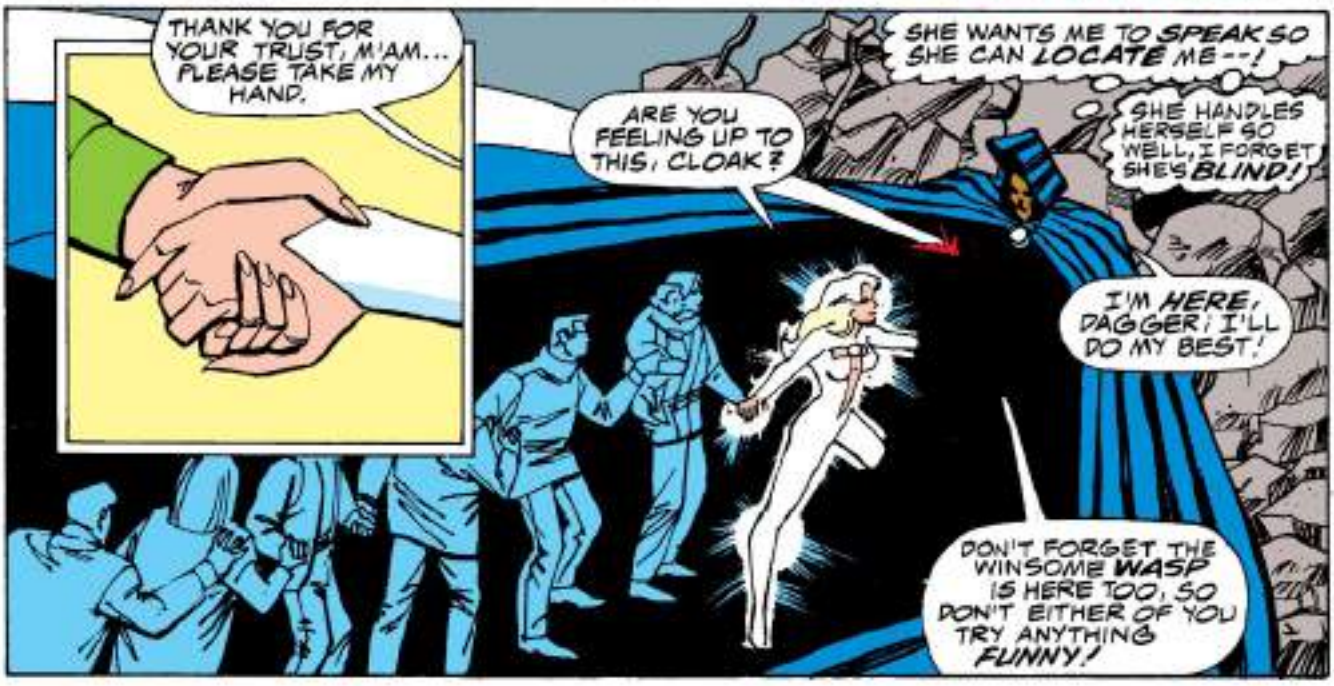
I SHOULDA KNOWN! IT'S A LOUSY ROBOT!!!
STRONG, THOUGH...

ANAESTHETIC GAS!
FSSSHHH
I'M GETTING WOOZY--
GIVE UP ?

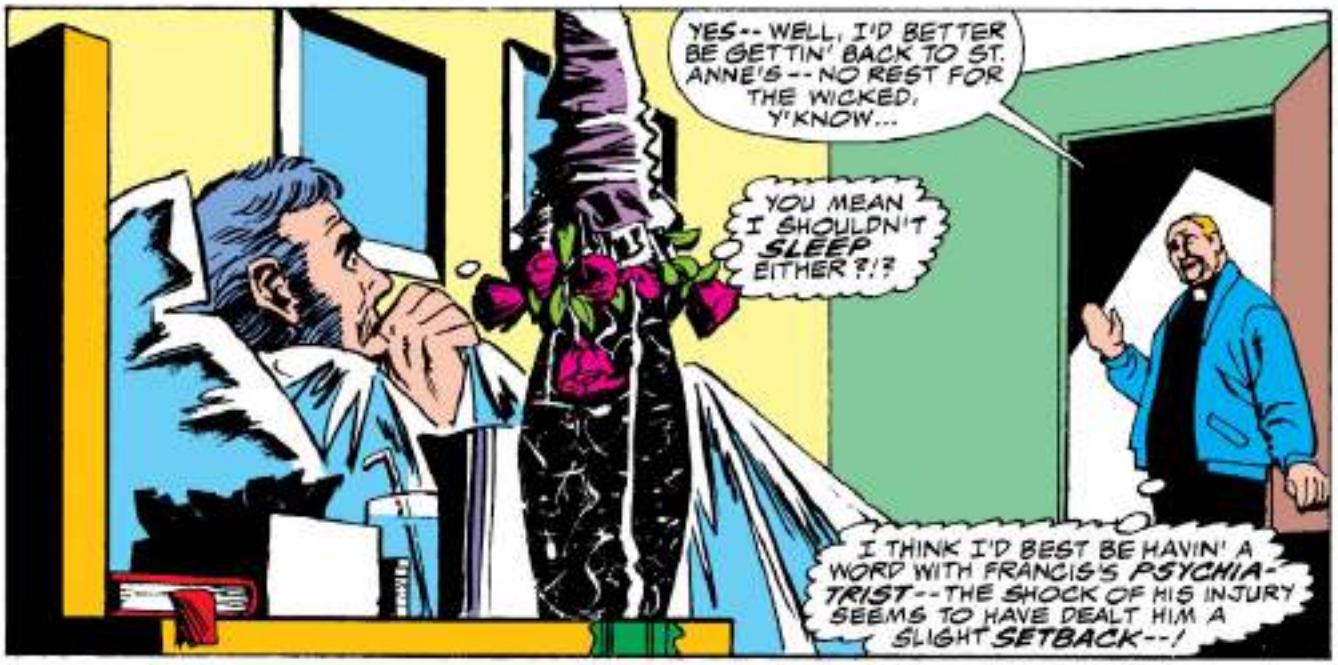
THE RUBBLE IS TOO DENSE FOR MY STINGS TO PENETRATE -- I'LL HAVE TO FETCH IRON MAN OR THOR!
IT'S NO GOOD!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, MISS VAN DYNE...

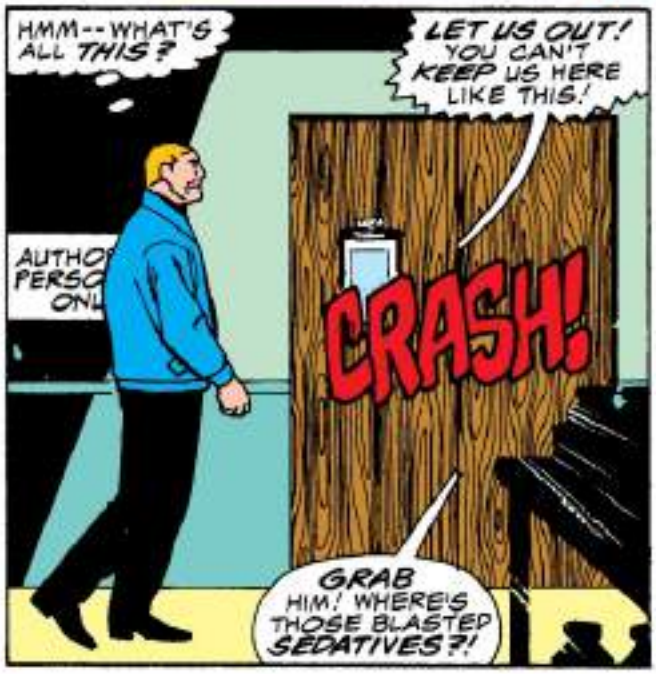

CLOAK AND I CAN CARRY THESE PEOPLE AWAY FROM DANGER!
WE DID, BUT ONLY TO PROTECT YOU FOLKS FROM HARM. CLOAK IS AN APERTURE INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION...
DON'T TRUST 'EM! THEY CAME WITH THE VILLAINS!
...WITH THE WASP'S HELP, I CAN LEAD YOU INTO THAT DIMENSION AND BRING YOU OUT AGAIN AFTER CLOAK HAS TELEPORTED INTO THE STREET OUTSIDE!

DON'T LISTEN TO HER! IT'S A TRAP!
NO! I WON'T GO!
WE'RE NOT AFRAID, ARE WE RUTHIE?
WE'LL GO WITH YOU, MISS!


THANK YOU FOR YOUR TRUST, M'AM... PLEASE TAKE MY HAND.
SHE WANTS ME TO SPEAK SO SHE CAN LOCATE ME--!
ARE YOU FEELING UP TO THIS, CLOAK?
SHE HANDLES HERSELF SO WELL, I FORGET SHE'S BLIND!
I'M HERE, DAGGER; I'LL DO MY BEST!
DON'T FORGET THE WINSOME WASP IS HERE TOO, SO DON'T EITHER OF YOU TRY ANYTHING FUNNY!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline



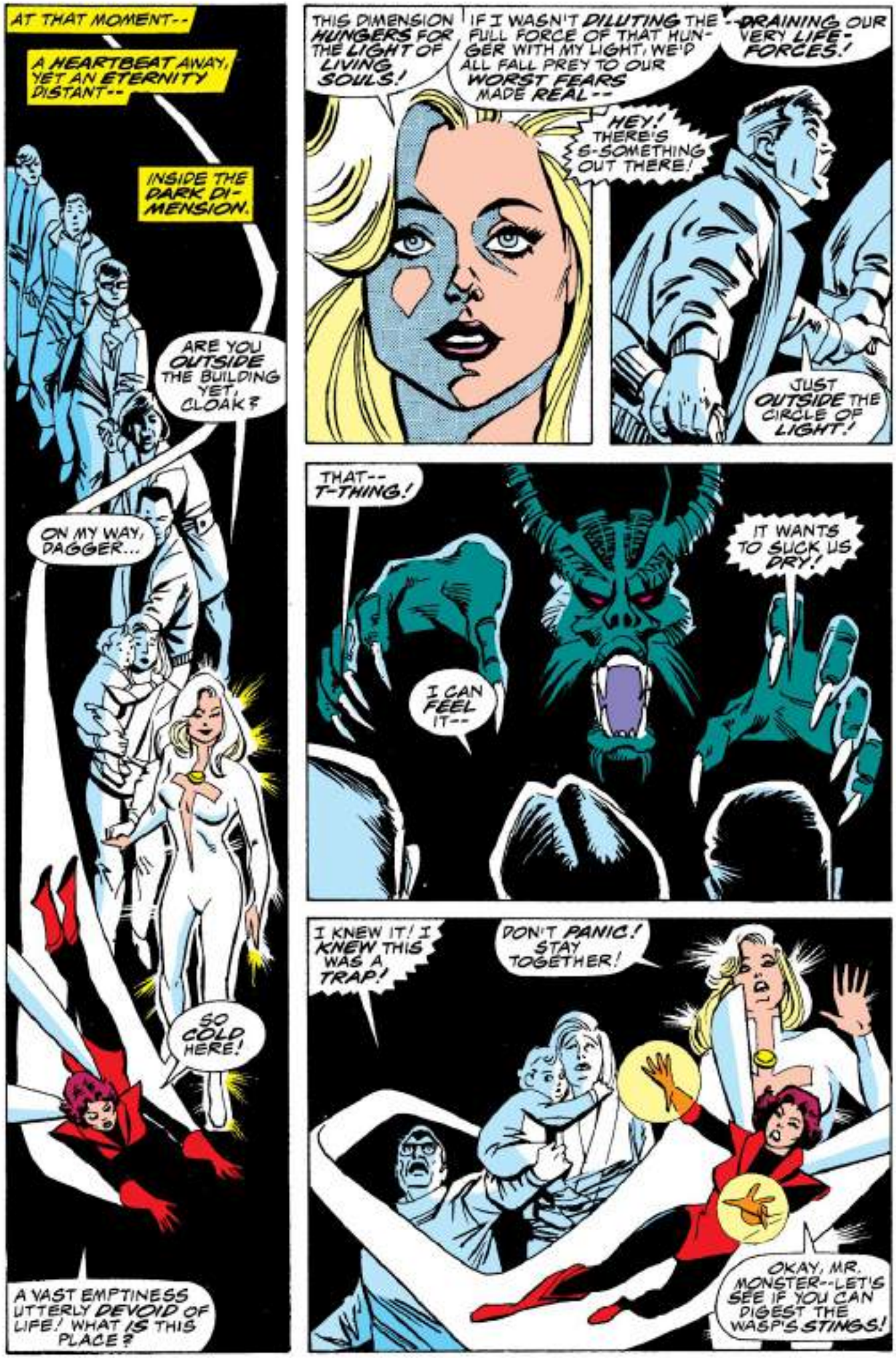


PATIENT'S NAME	MEDICATION			
COLOSSUS	✓	✓	✓	✓
DAZZLER	✓		✓	
HAVOK	✓	✓	✓	✓
LONGSHOT (DECEASED)	✓			
PSYLOCKE (DECEASED)	✓	✓		
ROGUE	✓		✓	
STORM		✓	✓	
WOLVERINE			✓	✓

AND, ACROSS TOWN, AT THE SITE OF THE FRACAS...
TONITE ONLY!
PUBLIC FORUM
THE TWINS HAVE ME PINNED DOWN-- MY SHIELD CAN SAFELY ABSORB THE BRUNT OF THEIR FORCE-BOLTS--
--BUT HOW CAN I HELP IRON MAN?
MY JETS ARE USELESS IN THIS CHURNING TIDE--
--BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DISCHARGE A SIGNIFICANT PORTION OF POWER FROM MY ARMOR'S STORAGE BATTERIES--
--DIRECTLY INTO HYDRO-MAN--
--GIVING HIM QUITE A--
--SHOCK!
ZZZZTTTTT!
HE'S OUT FOR NOW. I CAN TURN MY ATTENTION ELSEWHERE.

SO! MY FOE SEEKS TO SMASH ME WITH A MIMICRY OF MY ENCHANTED HAMMER!
'TIS MY DUTY TO TEACH HIM THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE GENUINE MJOLNIR--
BZZZTTTTTT
--AND A PALTRY IMITATION!
ARRGGH!
THE PAIN ASSAULTS ME THROUGH THE MENTAL LINK I SHARE WITH MY OUTER SHELL!
I'D BETTER WREST THE THUNDER GOD'S WEAPON FROM HIS GRASP AND RENDER HIM HELPLESS!

THERE! SO MUCH FOR YOUR GAS-ATTACK, YOU BIG, BOZO!
SNAP!
BUT IT'S LEFT ME TOO WOOZY TO BREAK HIS GRIP!
OH GREAT! NOW HE'S GRABBED MY OTHER WRIST AS WELL!
SPROING
UH-OH!
ZIZ
BONK!
I THINK I'VE JUST BEEN "PUNISHED" FOR WRECKING THE GAS-GIZMO.
YE GODS, WHAT'S NEXT-- A PIE IN THE FACE?
POIT!
NO!
OH NO!
ANYTHING BUT THAT!
WHIRRRRRR
HOW'D HE KNOW I'M TICKLISH?!?
HAHAHAHAHA


AT THAT MOMENT--
A HEARTBEAT AWAY, YET AN ETERNITY DISTANT--
INSIDE THE DARK DIMENSION.
ARE YOU OUTSIDE THE BUILDING YET, CLOAK?
ON MY WAY, DAGGER...
SO COLD HERE!
A VAST EMPTINESS UTTERLY DEVOID OF LIFE! WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
THIS DIMENSION HUNGERS FOR THE LIGHT OF LIVING SOULS!
IF I WASN'T DILUTING THE FULL FORCE OF THAT HUNGER WITH MY LIGHT, WE'D ALL FALL PREY TO OUR WORST FEARS MADE REAL--
--DRAINING OUR VERY LIFE-FORCES!
HEY! THERE'S S-SOMETHING OUT THERE!
JUST OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE OF LIGHT!
THAT-- T-THING!
IT WANTS TO SUCK US DRY!
I CAN FEEL IT--
I KNEW IT! I KNEW THIS WAS A TRAP!
DON'T PANIC! STAY TOGETHER!
OKAY, MR. MONSTER--LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN DIGEST THE WASP'S STINGS!

LET'S BRIEFLY TURN OUR ATTENTION TO THE PLATFORM OF A NEARBY SUBWAY STATION...
AND THE TORTURED THOUGHTS OF ONE WHO ADHERES TO THE SHADOWS AS TO A FRIEND.
"IS IT SAFE?
"STAY IN DARKNESS...
"MUST STAY HIDDEN...
"SAFE IN DARKNESS...
"NO!
"MUST LEAVE DECOY...
"HIM!
DAILY BUGLE
MARKED MAN STRIKES AGAIN!
SUBWAY STALKER BRANDS NEW VICTIM!
"SAFE NOW.
"HIDE...
"SLEEP..."
MORE MARKED MAN NEXT ISSUE!
BUT FOR NOW--

WASP! I THINK I CAN DRIVE HIM AWAY--
GREAT! MY STINGS HAVE NO EFFECT ON THE CREATURE!
HAHAHAHA
--BUT I'M GOING TO NEED SOME HELP!
I'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO TRUST YOU-- WHAT CAN I DO?
BLIND! I HAD NO IDEA--!
I'M BLIND-- TAKE MY HAND AND HELP ME AIM MY LIGHT-KNIVES AT THE PREDATOR!
TOO MUCH LIGHT WOULD OVERDOSE AND MAYBE EVEN KILL HIM!
HE'S FLEEING, THANK HEAVEN!
ARE YOU READY TO COME OUT NOW, DAGGER?

YES, CLOAK!
LET US OUT-- NOW!
TONIGHT ONLY!
PUBLIC FORUM
OKAY, MEN-- GET THOSE CIVILIANS OUT OF THERE!

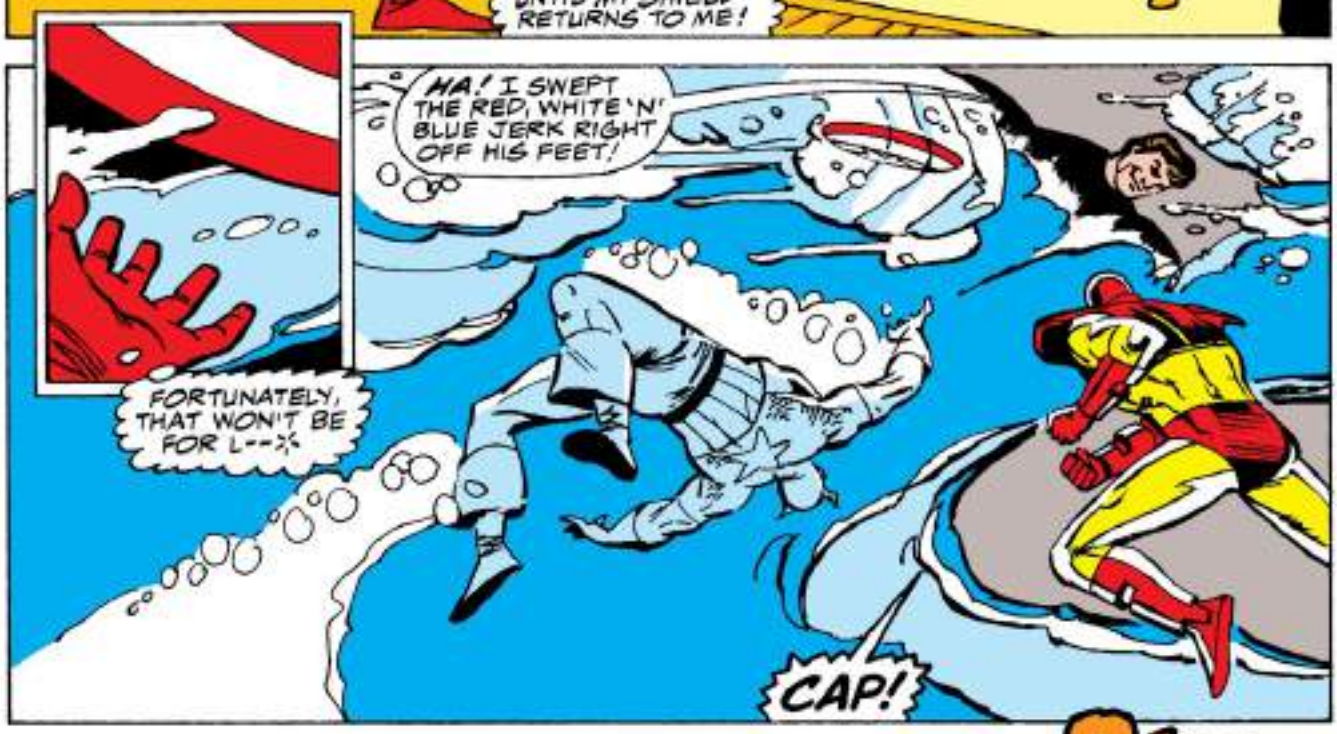
SHOULD WE TAKE THESE TWO AWAY, MISS VAN DYNE?
LEAVE THEM BE! THEY SAVED ALL OF OUR LIVES!
LET ME REPORT TO YOUR CAPTAIN... THEN THEY'RE TAKING ME BACK INSIDE!

RUTHIE AND I WANT TO THANK YOU TWO BRAVE SOULS--
--AND SAY THAT NOW A LOT OF THESE PEOPLE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO FACE THE FACT THAT THEY OWE THEIR LIVES TO THE VERY SUPER-POWERS THEY DISTRUSTED!

READY TO GO, GUYS...
HOW DID YOU TWO GET MIXED UP IN ALL THIS?
THE JESTER WAS ASSEMBLING A TEAM TO ATTACK YOU AT THE BEHEST OF DOCTOR DOOM!
HE TRIED TO RECRUIT US!
DOOM, HM? LET'S TRAVEL!

AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE...
YOU ARE THE SAME CRINGING COWARD OUR FATHER, BARON VON STRUCKER, SAID YOU WERE DURING THE WAR!
STRUCKER WAS AN EXPERT ON COWARDICE, WASN'T HE--

--BEING AS HOW HE WAS A NAZI!
WATCH OUT, MY SISTER! THE AMERICAN SEEKS TO DIVIDE US!
I'M VULNERABLE UNTIL MY SHIELD RETURNS TO ME!


HA! I SWEPT THE RED, WHITE 'N' BLUE JERK RIGHT OFF HIS FEET!
FORTUNATELY, THAT WON'T BE FOR L--
CAP!

I PROPOSE WE PREVENT THE METAL MAN FROM GOING TO THE AID OF HIS COMPANION, DEAR BROTHER...!
I HEARTILY CONCUR!

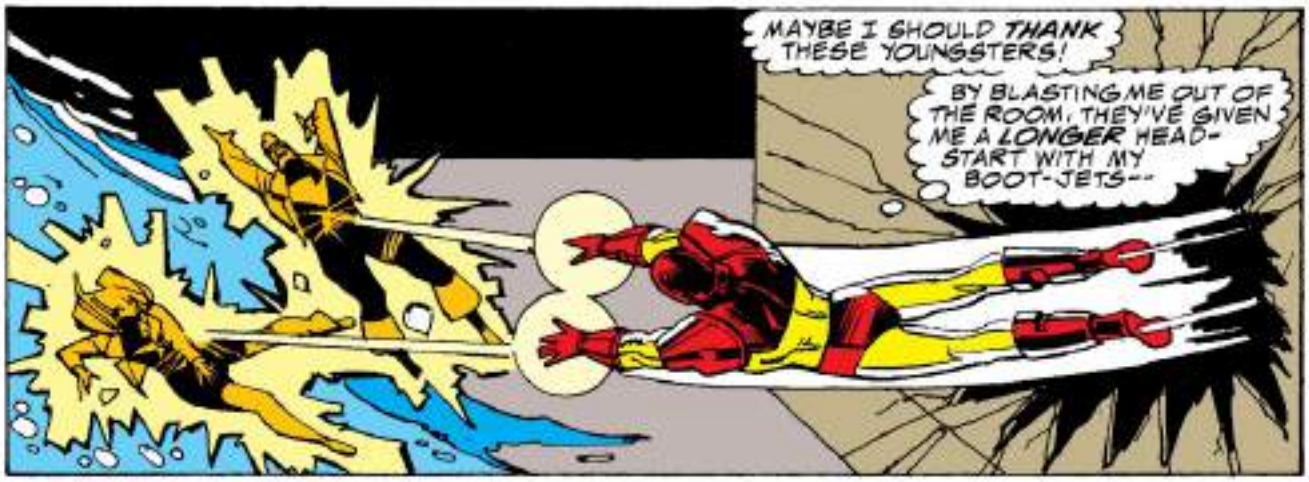
B-WAK!
UUUUFFGH!

'TIS MY HAMMER THOU DOST DESIRE?
TAKE IT THEN --THE GOD OF THUNDER MAKES THEE A PRESENT OF IT.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT-- I'VE GOT THE HAMMER OF THOR!
HEY-- WHERE'S IT TAKING ME?

ONE THING THOU SHOULDST KNOW--
MJOLNIR ALWAYS RETURNS TO THE HAND OF ITS TRUE MASTER!

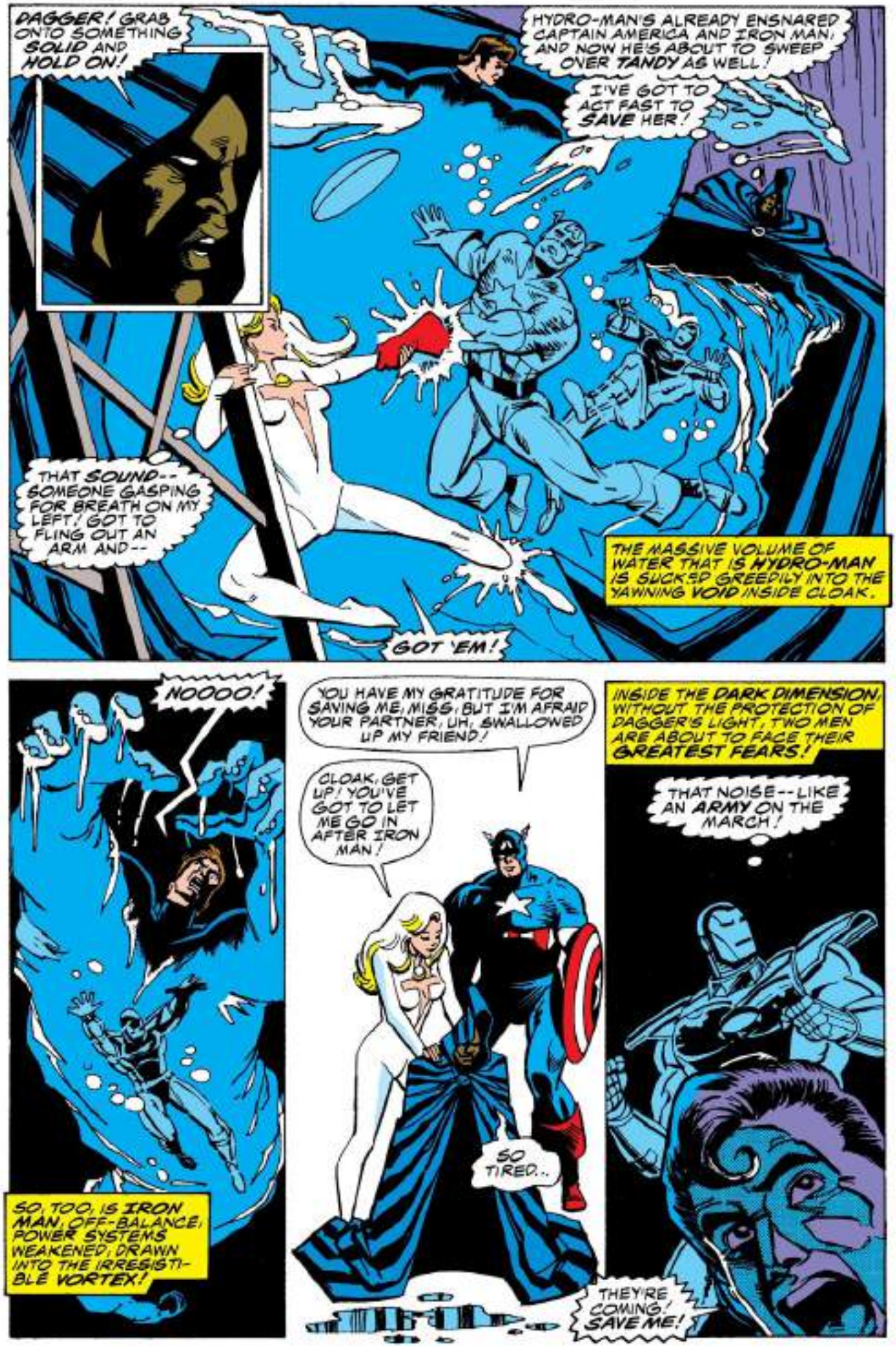
POW!


MAYBE I SHOULD THANK THESE YOUNGSTERS!
BY BLASTING ME OUT OF THE ROOM, THEY'VE GIVEN ME A LONGER HEAD-START WITH MY BOOT-JETS--

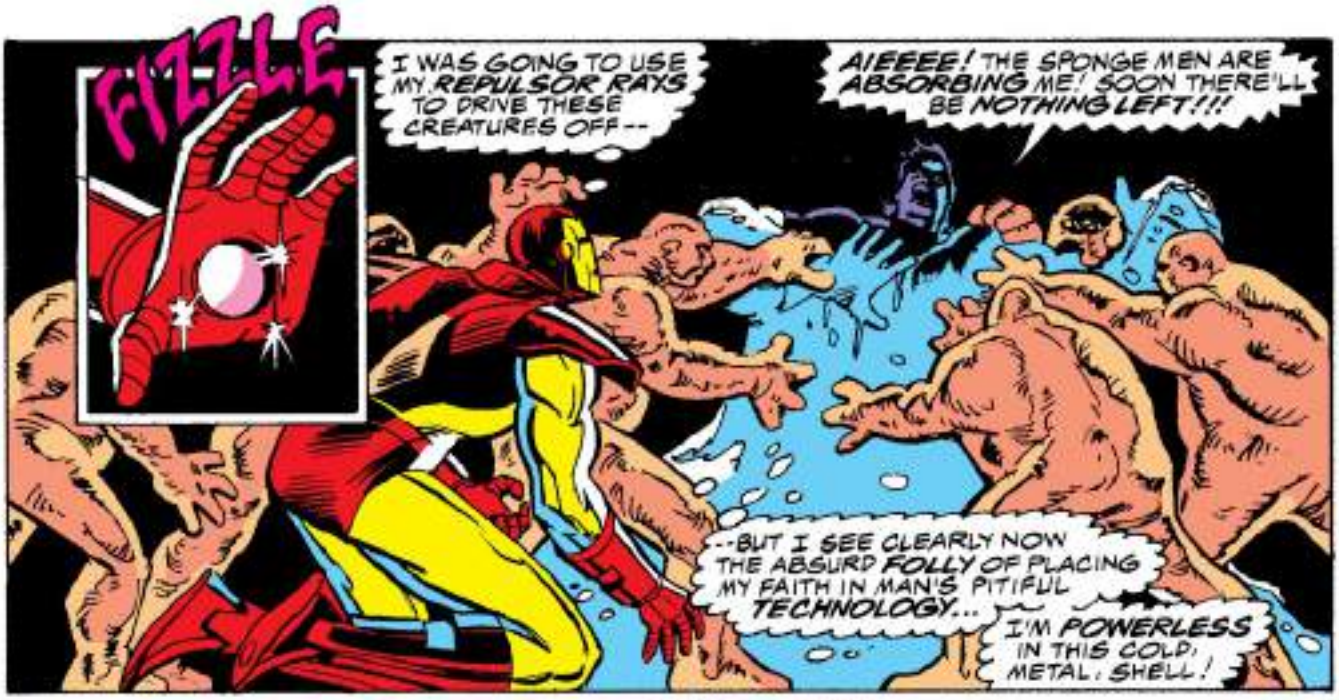
--TO SLICE INTO HYDRO-MAN TO REACH CAPTAIN AMERICA!
YEP--CLOAK CAME THROUGH LIKE A CHAMP!
WASP! ARE WE BACK INSIDE?
YOU GUYS HELP OUT WHERE YOU CAN! I'VE SPOTTED A SITUATION THAT BEARS FURTHER INVESTIGATION--

MANLY, WHY THIS GUY REMAINS CALMLY IN HIS SEAT AFTER THE REST OF THE AUDIENCE HAS FLED!
OOF! A THING LIKE THIS COULD PUT A GIRL OFF TALL, GREEN, UGLY MEN FOR LIFE!

SPAK
UNMASKED AT LAST!
OH HAPPY DAY! I SUPPOSE THIS ISN'T JUST THE BEST PUBLIC DEBUT A NEW AND IMPROVED SUPER-VILLAIN EVER HAD--IN THE MIDST OF A VERITABLE BATTLE ROYALE, YET!
I COULDN'T BE MORE EXCITED! AND THAT'S NO LIE!



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


FIZZLE
I WAS GOING TO USE MY REPULSOR RAYS TO DRIVE THESE CREATURES OFF--
AIEEEE! THE SPONGE MEN ARE ABSORBING ME! SOON THERE'LL BE NOTHING LEFT!!!
--BUT I SEE CLEARLY NOW THE ABSURD FOLLY OF PLACING MY FAITH IN MAN'S PITIFUL TECHNOLOGY...
I'M POWERLESS IN THIS COLD, METAL, SHELL!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BATTLE SITE...
I TIRE OF THIS CEASELESS CONFLICT, SISTER! I WISH TO SEE THE BLOOD OF ONE OF OUR FOES, SPILLING UPON THE GROUND!
SO YOU SHALL, SWEET SIBLING! USING MY DISINTEGRATION BEAM...

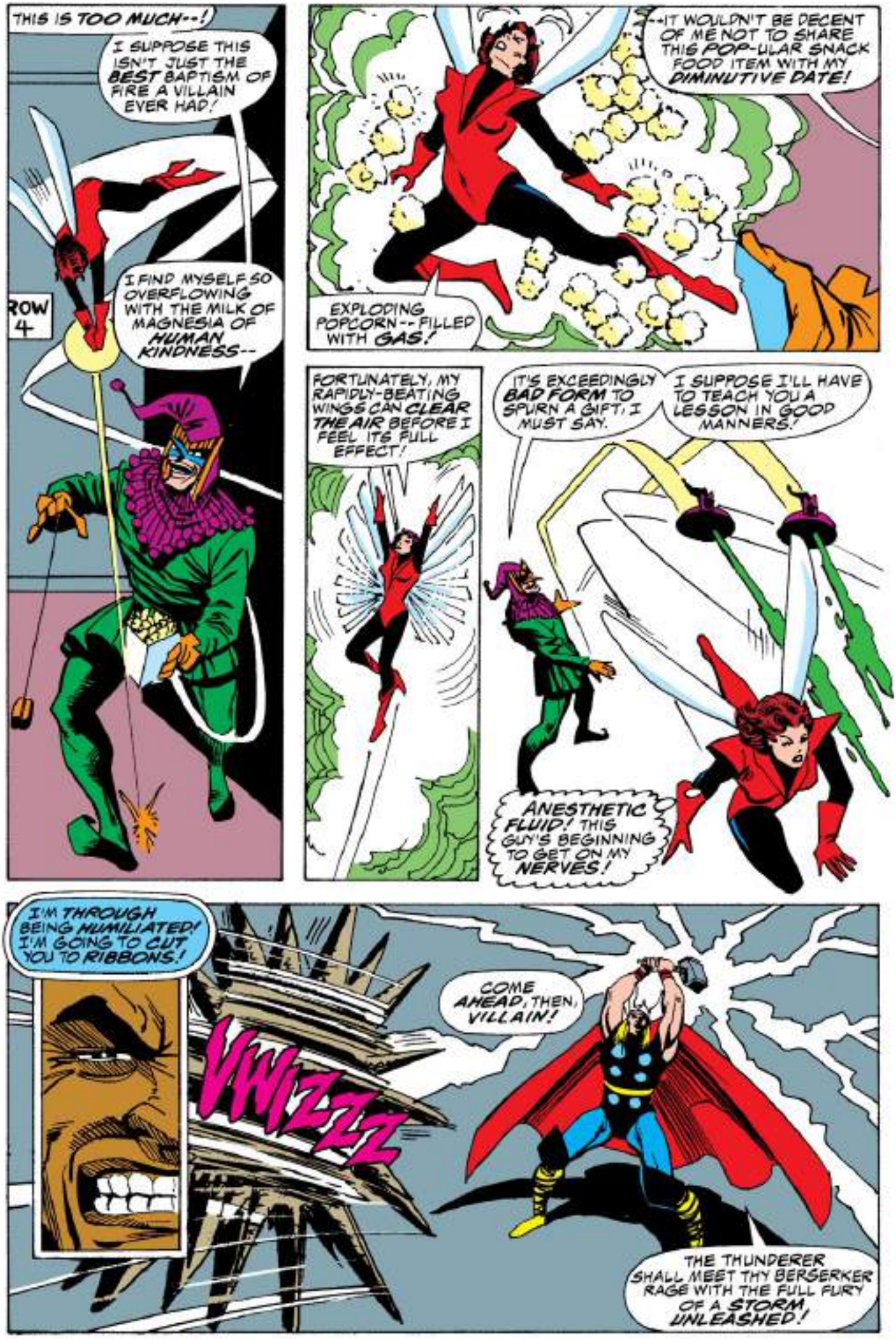
AGONY! YOU'VE SHATTERED MY REMOTE-CONTROL, YOU BOTHERSOME BUG!

...I SHALL NOW SLAY OUR FATHER'S STAR-SPANGLED ANTAGONIST!

SWELL.
THIS GIZMO'S GONE COMPLETELY HAYWIRE--
--AND THE FENRIS TWINS' BEAM IS ON THE WAY!

MAYBE IF I MAKE A QUICK SHIFT IN LEVERAGE--
--I CAN FLIP THIS BUCKET OF BOLTS UP OVER MY HEAD--
COME BACK HERE, YOU NUT-CASE!

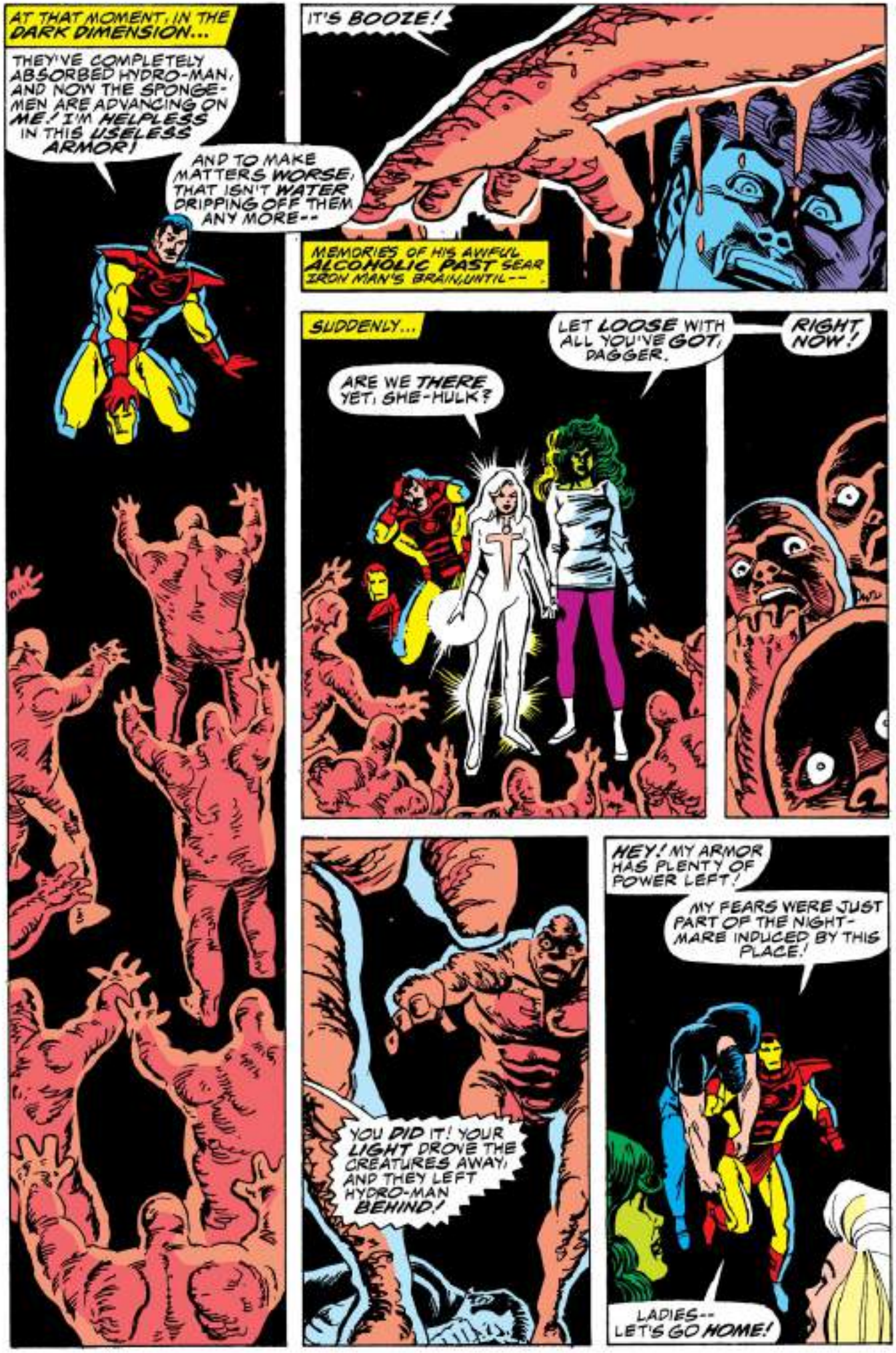
KER-
SLAM!
--NEATLY INTERCEPTING THE BIG, BAD BEAM O' DOOM--
--AND AT THE SAME TIME GETTING A LARGE GREEN NUISANCE OFF MY BACK!


THIS IS TOO MUCH--!
I SUPPOSE THIS ISN'T JUST THE BEST BAPTISM OF FIRE A VILLAIN EVER HAD!
I FIND MYSELF SO OVERFLOWING WITH THE MILK OF MAGNESIA OF HUMAN KINDNESS--
ROW 4
--IT WOULDN'T BE DECENT OF ME NOT TO SHARE THIS POP-ULAR SNACK FOOD ITEM WITH MY DIMINUTIVE DATE!
EXPLODING POPCORN--FILLED WITH GAS!
FORTUNATELY, MY RAPIDLY-BEATING WINGS CAN CLEAR THE AIR BEFORE I FEEL ITS FULL EFFECT!
IT'S EXCEEDINGLY BAD FORM TO SPURN A GIFT, I MUST SAY.
I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO TEACH YOU A LESSON IN GOOD MANNERS!
ANESTHETIC FLUID! THIS GUY'S BEGINNING TO GET ON MY NERVES!
I'M THROUGH BEING HUMILIATED! I'M GOING TO CUT YOU TO RIBBONS!
COME AHEAD, THEN, VILLAIN!
VWIZZZ
THE THUNDERER SHALL MEET THY BERSERKER RAGE WITH THE FULL FURY OF A STORM, UNLEASHED!

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

STAY BEHIND ME, MISS!
MY SHIELD WILL PROTECT US FROM THESE SHARDS OF DEBRIS!
OUCH.
SOMEBODY REMIND ME NEVER TO MAKE THE BIG BLOND GUY MAD, OKAY?
GET DOWN, MY SIST--
WAK!
ANDREAS!
?!!?
FREE?
I'M FREE!!!
I'M FREE OF THAT ROCKY SHELL AT LAST!
NO LONGER MUST I RELY ON THE LEADER'S EMPTY PROMISES TO FREE ME FROM MY STONY IMPRISONMENT!
I--
NO!
NO!

ZOOO


AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE DARK DIMENSION...
THEY'VE COMPLETELY ABSORBED HYDRO-MAN, AND NOW THE SPONGE-MEN ARE ADVANCING ON ME! I'M HELPLESS IN THIS USELESS ARMOR!
AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, THAT ISN'T WATER DRIPPING OFF THEM ANY MORE--
IT'S BOOZE!
MEMORIES OF HIS AWFUL ALCOHOLIC PAST SEAR IRON MAN'S BRAIN, UNTIL--
SUDDENLY...
ARE WE THERE YET, SHE-HULK?
LET LOOSE WITH ALL YOU'VE GOT, DAGGER.
RIGHT NOW!
YOU DID IT! YOUR LIGHT DROVE THE CREATURES AWAY, AND THEY LEFT HYDRO-MAN BEHIND!
HEY! MY ARMOR HAS PLENTY OF POWER LEFT!
MY FEARS WERE JUST PART OF THE NIGHT-MARE INDUCED BY THIS PLACE!
LADIES-- LET'S GO HOME!

JUST THEN, BACK ON STAGE...
I HAVE BOUND THE FENRIS TWINS SEPARATELY, AS THOU BID ME, CAPTAIN. THEY'LL CAUSE US NO MORE STRIFE THIS DAY!
YET MY HEART WILL REMAIN UNEASY TILL WE DIVINE THE REASON FOR THEIR ATTACK!
YOU'LL PRY NO INFORMATION FROM THE DAUGHTER OF BARON VON STRUCKER, AMERICAN SWINE!
AND SINCE NO GOOD OPERA ENDS BEFORE THE GERMANIC WOMAN WARBLES, GENTLEMEN--

--I THINK IT'S TIME FOR ME TO DO WHAT EVERY SELF-RESPECTING SUPER-VILLAIN DOES WHEN HIS CAREFULLY CONSTRUCTED PLAN GOES AWRY--
--NAMELY, RUN AWAY!

HOWEVER, I THINK IT WOULD BE DECENT TO BE THE FIRST KID ON MY BLOCK TO HAVE MR. THOR ACT AS HIS "GET-AWAY HAMMER!"

SO, MEN, DOES JOY BECOME MY NEW MIDDLE-NAME?
OR IS THE BEAUTEOUS BUG-BABE AS DOOMED AS DOOMED CAN BE?
GUESS AGAIN, BUFFOON!

NICE JOB OF TELEPORTATION, SON!
OOF!
WHAM!
YANK!
A QUICK SHIELD-TOSS--

--AND THE WASP IS BACK WHERE SHE BELONGS!

OH, GIVE ME A BREAK--THIS IS TOO MUCH!
LIKE, I SUPPOSE THIS WON'T BE A BIG, FAT BLACK MARK ON MY PERMANENT RECORD--CAPTURED ON MY FIRST FORAY INTO BIG-TIME COSTUMED VILLAINY!
NO USE GOING COMPLETELY MENTAL--BETTER TO JUST BRING DOWN THE CURTAIN!

WAITER, CHECK PLEASE!
GGKK!!!

NICE SHOOTIN', PODNER!
IT WAS NOTHING, REALLY.
ALL THAT BLUBBERING MADE IT EASY FOR ME TO TAKE AIM.

THE WASP IS COMING AROUND--HOW ARE YOU FEELING, JAN?
CAP, HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE OLD SONIC YO-YO GAG?

STAND BACK, EVERYONE! I'VE JUST GOTTA KNOW WHAT THIS GOOFY-LOOKING GUN OF THE JESTER'S DOES!
POW!

HMPH. I SHOULDA KNOWN...
HEY! WHERE DID CLOAK AND DAGGER GO?!
HA! FOOLED YA, DIDN'T I?

WE MUST REMAIN VIGILANT AGAINST FURTHER UNWARRANTED ATTACKS FROM AN UNKNOWN QUARTER!
I HARBOR A CERTAIN SUSPICION AS TO THE SOURCE OF THIS PERFIDY...
I WONDER WHY CLOAK AND DAGGER DIDN'T HANG AROUND SO WE COULD THANK THEM PROPERLY?
YOU GUYS DOPE IT OUT--I'D BETTER GET A CALL IN TO DAMAGE CONTROL!
THEY'RE JUST KIDS, AFTER ALL... THEY'VE PROBABLY GONE OFF TO CELEBRATE THEIR VICTORY, PARTYING WITH THEIR FRIENDS.

ACROSS TOWN, AT THE HOLY GHOST CHURCH.
I DON'T REMEMBER WHEN I'VE EVER BEEN SO TIRED--HOW ABOUT YOU?
YES. IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS THAT I WISH I STILL SLEPT.
POOR CLOAK...

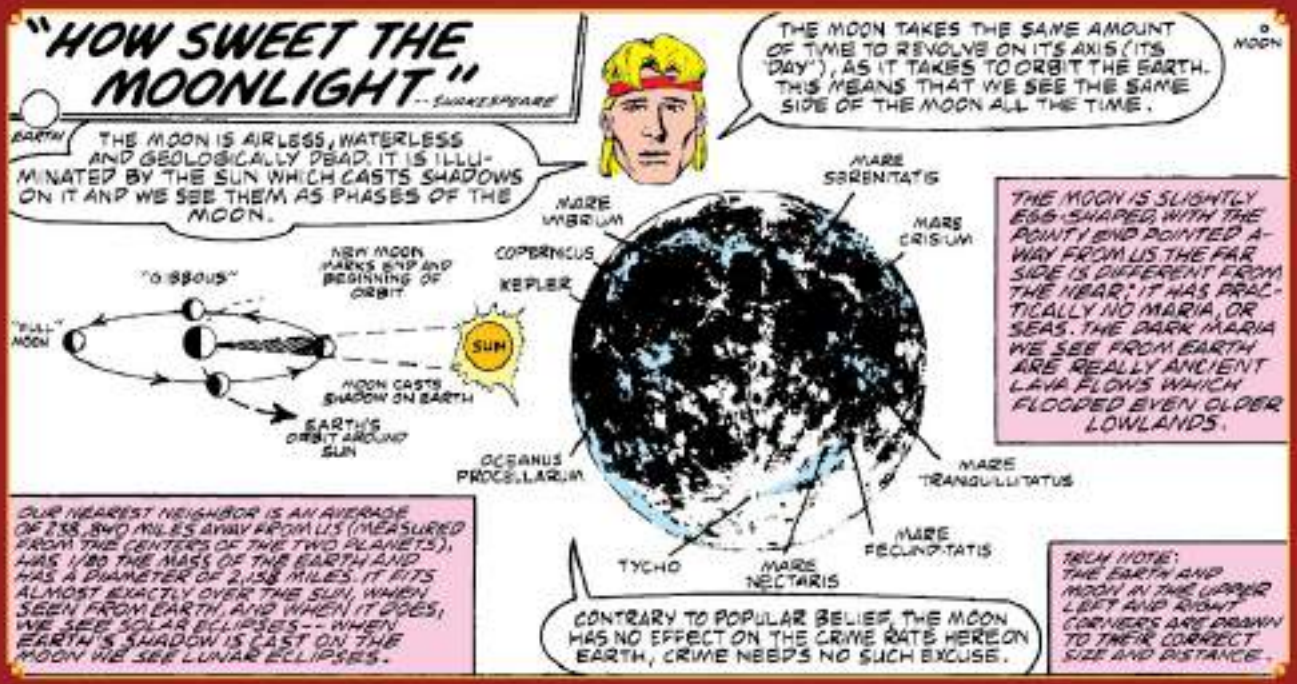
HUSH, NOW. I'LL ASK YOUR UNCLE MIKE TO CALL YOUR FATHER AND TELL HIM YOU'RE STAYING OVER, WHEN HE COMES IN.
TRY TO SLEEP.

MAYBE THIS WILL HELP.
TREASURE ISLAND BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. "CHAPTER ONE: THE OLD SEA DOG AT THE 'ADMIRAL BENBOW.'"
OH, CLOAK. YOU'RE READING!

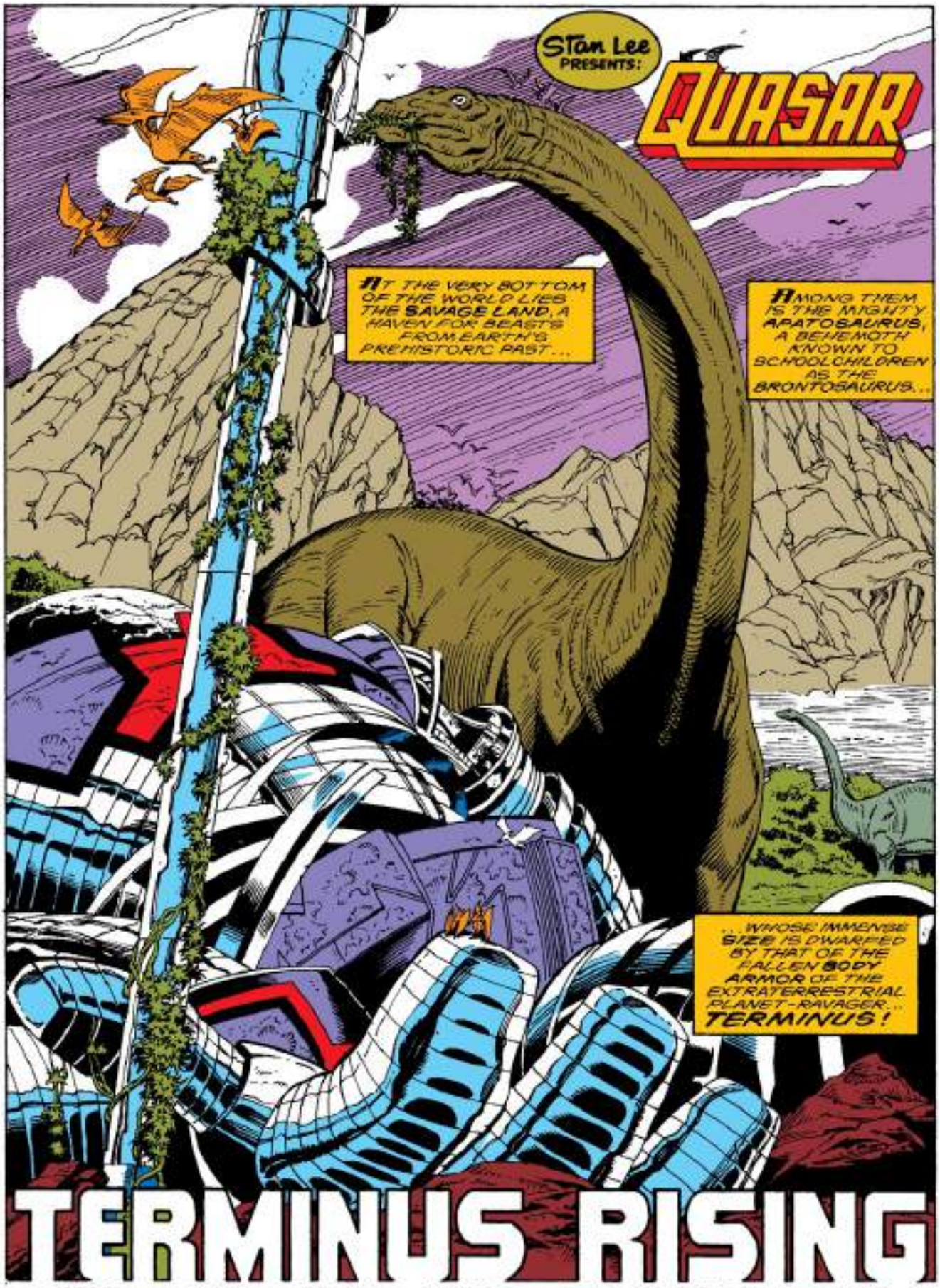
JULIE POWER HAS BEEN COACHING ME...* I'M GLAD SHE DID--
ESPECIALLY NOW THAT I'M YOUR 'EYES.'
*JULIE POWER OF POWER PACK!

"SQUIRE TRELAWNEY, DR. LIVESEY, AND THE REST OF THOSE GENTLEMEN ASKED ME TO WRITE DOWN THE WHOLE PARTICULARS ABOUT TREASURE ISLAND.
"FROM THE BEGINNING, TO THE END..."
NEXT ISSUE: THE UNCONTROLLABLE X-FORCE!

MUTANT MISADVENTURES OF CLOAK & DAGGER #9 pinup by Howard Chaykin

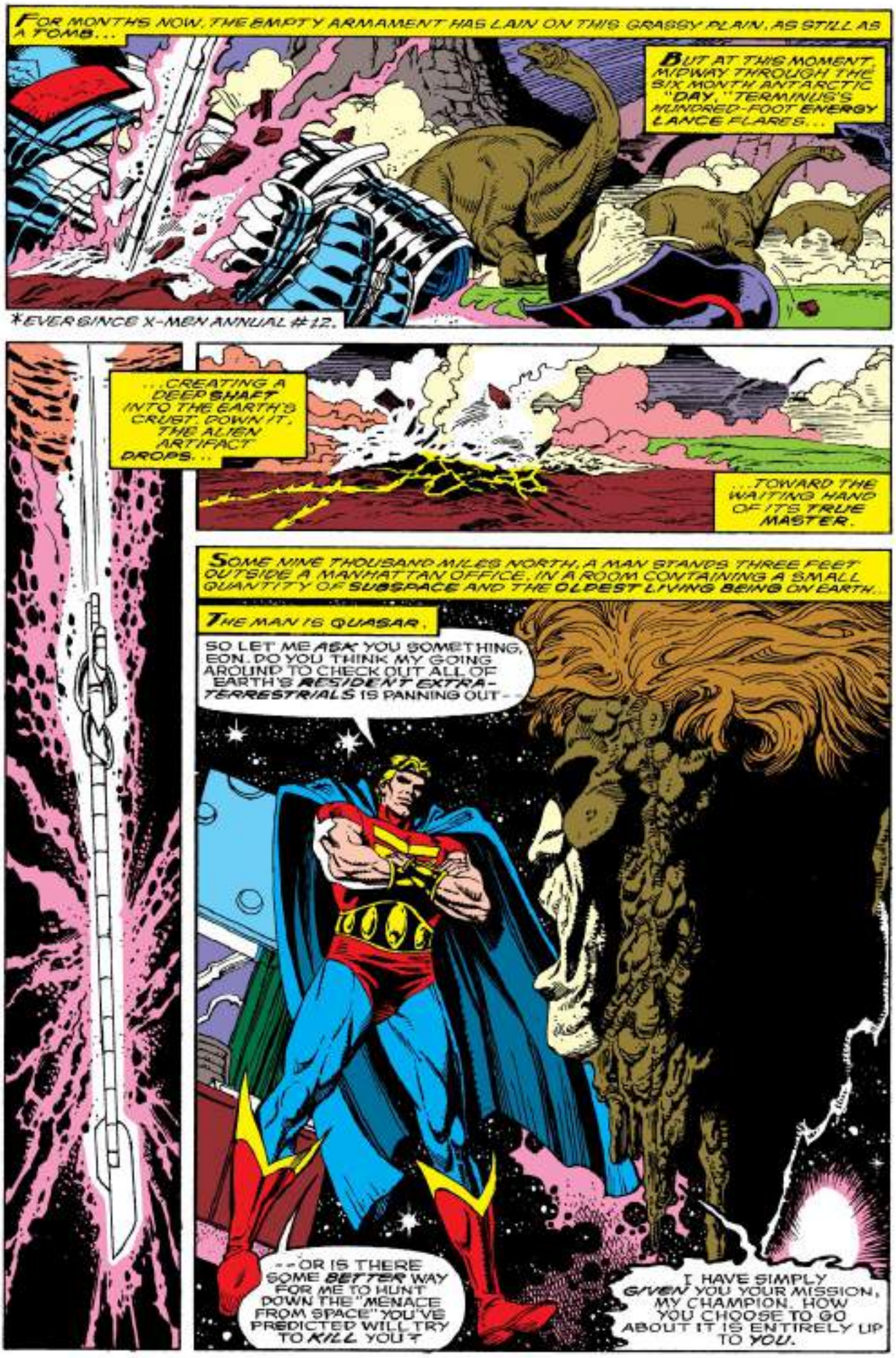


QUASAR #6 letters-page science feature



TERMINUS RISING

MARK GRUENWALD • WRITER
MIKE MANLEY • PENCILER
DANNY BULANADI • INKER
JANICE CHIANG • LETTERER
PAUL BECTON • COLORIST
HOWARD MACKIE • EDITOR
TOM DE FALCO • APATO-CHIEF


FOR MONTHS NOW, THE EMPTY ARMAMENT HAS LAIN ON THIS GRASSY PLAIN, AS STILL AS A TOMB...
BUT AT THIS MOMENT, MIDWAY THROUGH THE SIX MONTH ANTARCTIC "DAY," TERMINUS'S HUNDRED-FOOT ENERGY LANCE FLARES...
*EVER SINCE X-MEN ANNUAL #12.
...CREATING A DEEP SHAFT INTO THE EARTH'S CRUST. DOWN IT, THE ALIEN ARTIFACT DROPS...
...TOWARD THE WAITING HAND OF ITS TRUE MASTER.
SOME NINE THOUSAND MILES NORTH, A MAN STANDS THREE FEET OUTSIDE A MANHATTAN OFFICE, IN A ROOM CONTAINING A SMALL QUANTITY OF SUBSPACE AND THE OLDEST LIVING BEING ON EARTH...
THE MAN IS QUASAR.
SO LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING, EON. DO YOU THINK MY GOING AROUND TO CHECK OUT ALL OF EARTH'S RESIDENT EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS IS PANNING OUT--
--OR IS THERE SOME BETTER WAY FOR ME TO HUNT DOWN THE "MENACE FROM SPACE" YOU'VE PREDICTED WILL TRY TO KILL YOU?
I HAVE SIMPLY GIVEN YOU YOUR MISSION, MY CHAMPION. HOW YOU CHOOSE TO GO ABOUT IT IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU.

I KNOW THAT. I WAS JUST -- OH, NEVER MIND.
SEEMS TO ME I'VE IDENTIFIED AT LEAST HALF OF THE ALIENS YOU DETECTED ON EARTH, RIGHT?
IF YOU WISH, I CAN SUMMON YOUR FATHER. I BELIEVE HE HAS BEEN KEEPING A LOGBOOK OF YOUR FINDINGS. HE CALLED IT A "HOBBY."
UH, THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. I CAN REMEMBER EVERYONE I'VE MET. CAN'T YOU?
IF I FOCUS MY AWARENESS...YES.

WONDER WHY I GET SO JEALOUS OF MY DAD'S RELATIONSHIP WITH MY COSMIC MENTOR. WHAT A DUMB THING TO FEEL COMPETITIVE ABOUT.
SO ANY IDEA WHAT ALIEN I SHOULD GO AFTER NEXT?

THERE IS ONE ALIEN PRESENCE THAT HAS BEEN PUZZLING ME... IT IS EXTRADIMENSIONAL IN ORIGIN. IT MANIFESTS IN ONE PLACE FOR A WHILE...
...THEN ABRUPTLY JUMPS ELSEWHERE. RIGHT NOW IT APPEARS TO BE IN THE IMMEDIATE VICINITY.

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME SOONER?
BEAM ME ITS ENERGY SIGNATURE AND I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT.
IT IS DONE.

EON IS SO INFURIATINGLY NONCHALANT ABOUT EVERYTHING.
I'VE WORKED WITH HIM CLOSELY FOR MONTHS NOW AND I STILL DON'T HAVE A SENSE OF IF HE LIKES ME--

*THE TWO FIRST MET BACK IN MARVEL TEAM-UP #113.

NNNNGH! SPIDER-SENSE KICKING IN--!
THERE'S SOMETHING ALIEN ABOUT YOU, SPIDER-MAN AND I --

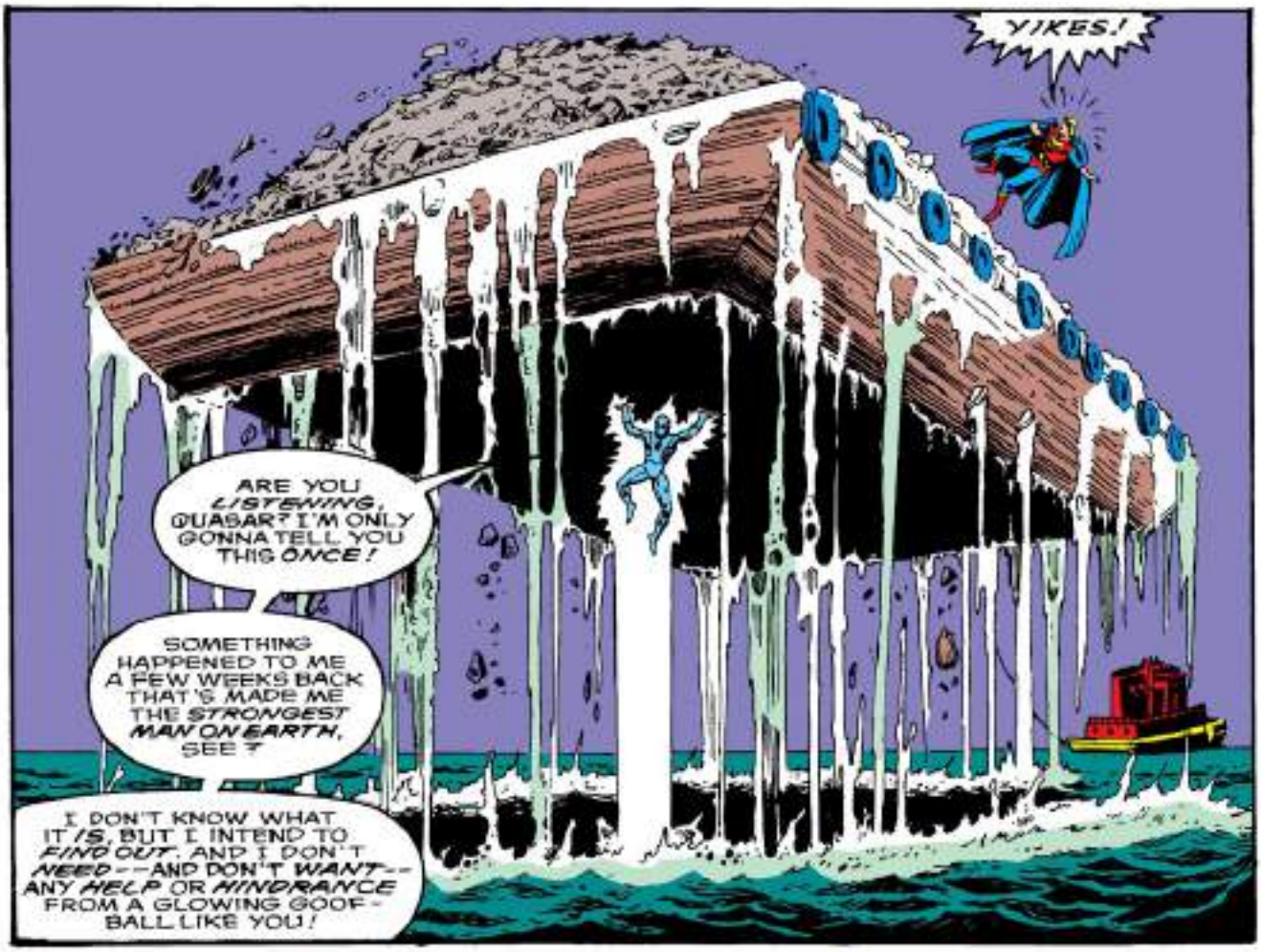
JUST...GO AWAY...
WHAM

OHMIGOD! I DID IT AGAIN!
I LASHED OUT INSTINCTIVELY, FORGETTING FOR AN INSTANT MY INCREDIBLY ENHANCED SPIDER-STRENGTH!
I NEARLY KILLED GOLIATH-- THE HULK--
--NOW QUASAR!?

nnnh.

WUUP

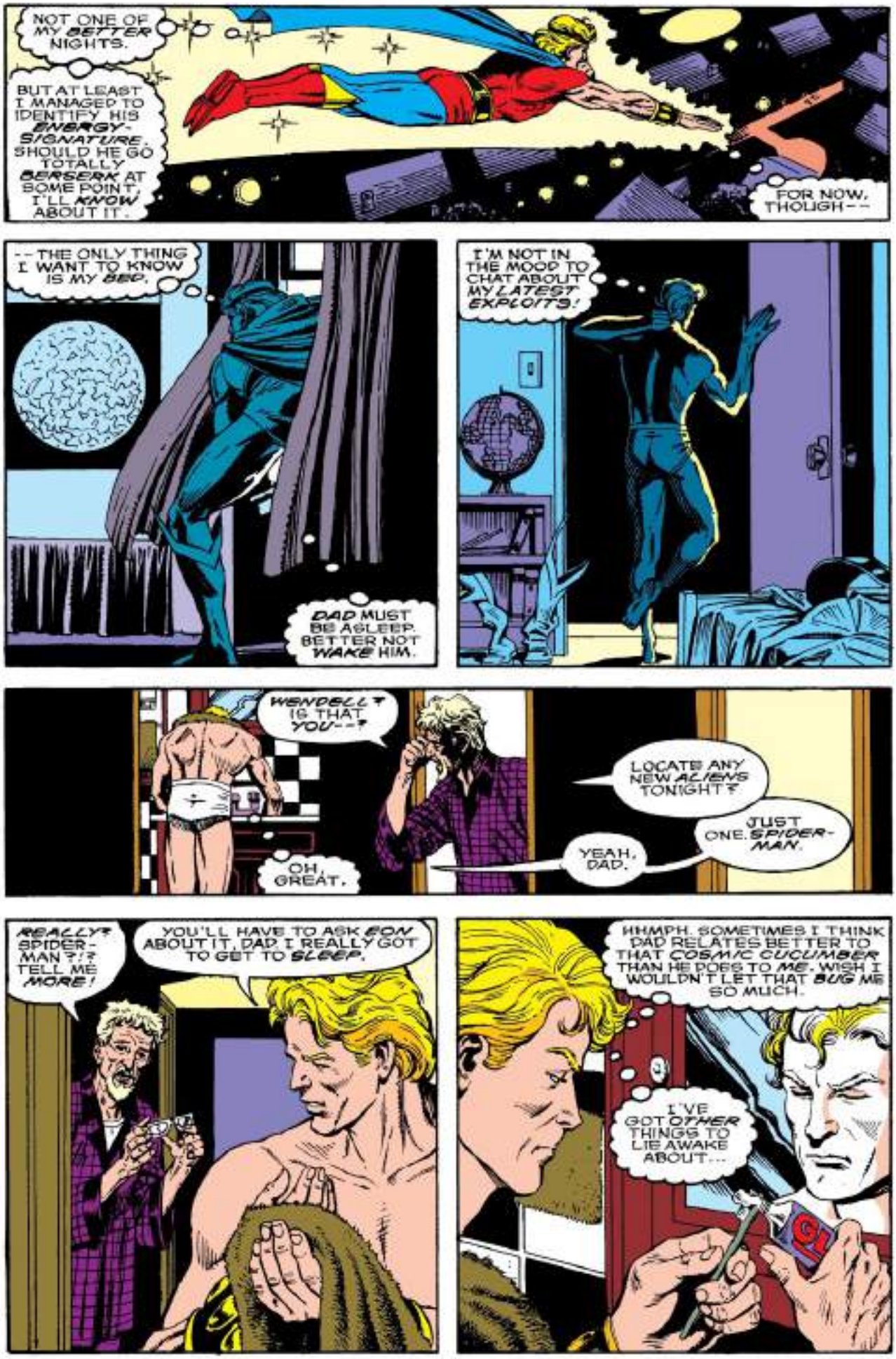
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


YIKES!
ARE YOU LISTENING, QUASAR? I'M ONLY GONNA TELL YOU THIS ONCE!
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME A FEW WEEKS BACK THAT'S MADE ME THE STRONGEST MAN ON EARTH, SEE?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT I INTEND TO FIND OUT. AND I DON'T NEED--AND DON'T WANT--ANY HELP OR HINDRANCE FROM A GLOWING GOOF-BALL LIKE YOU!

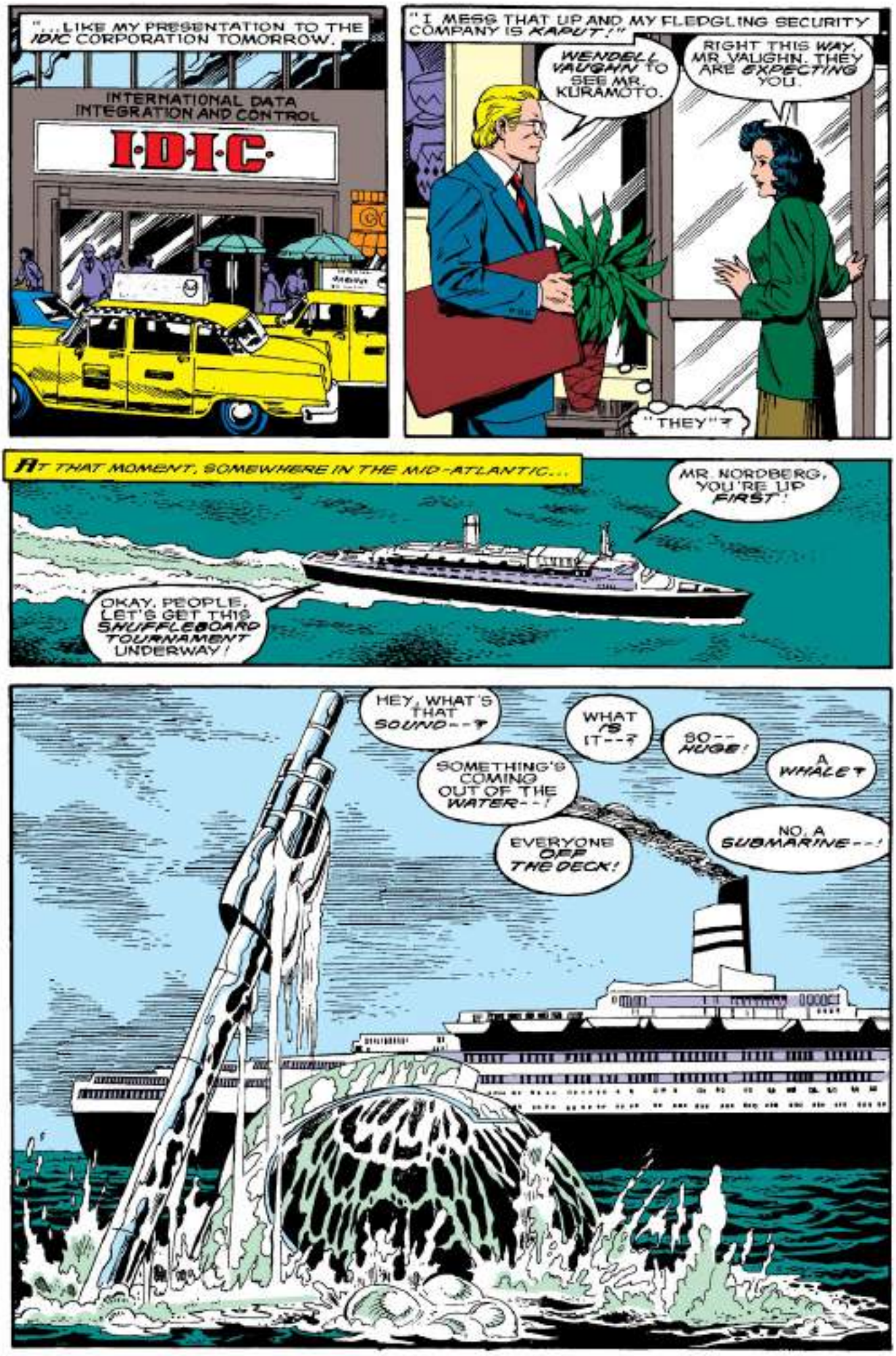
ARE YOU READING ME, PAL?
YES, SPIDER-MAN...
...I'M READING YOU QUITE WELL. PUT THAT THING DOWN AND I PROMISE TO STOP HASSLING YOU.

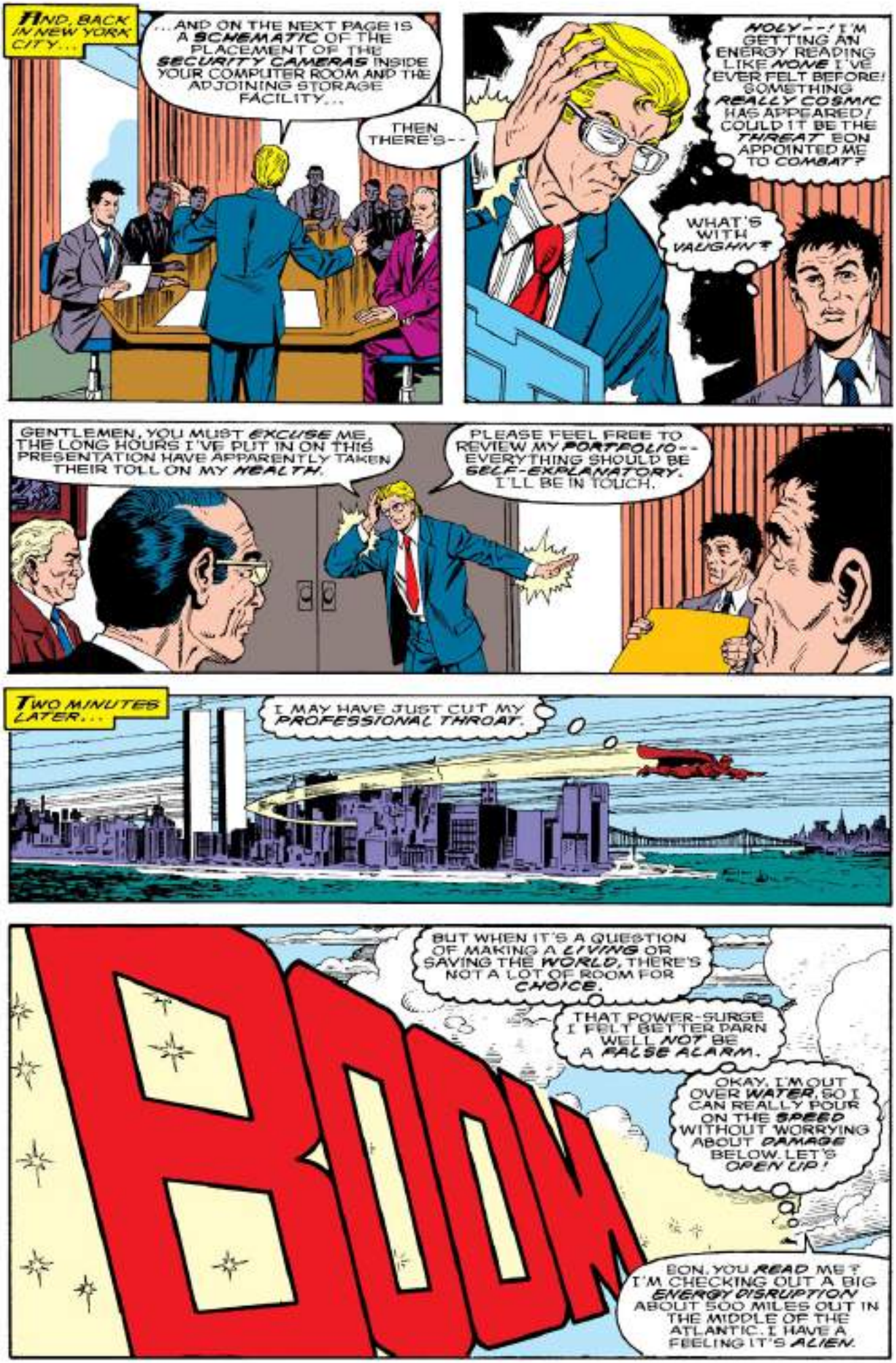
SPLUT

GOOD LUCK!



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


"...LIKE MY PRESENTATION TO THE IDIC CORPORATION TOMORROW.
INTERNATIONAL DATA INTEGRATION AND CONTROL
I·D·I·C
"I MESS THAT UP AND MY FLEDGLING SECURITY COMPANY IS KAPUT!"
WENDELL VAUGHN TO SEE MR. KURAMOTO.
RIGHT THIS WAY, MR. VAUGHN. THEY ARE EXPECTING YOU.
"THEY"?
AT THAT MOMENT, SOMEWHERE IN THE MID-ATLANTIC...
MR. NORDBERG, YOU'RE UP FIRST!
OKAY, PEOPLE, LET'S GET THIS SHUFFLEBOARD TOURNAMENT UNDERWAY!
HEY, WHAT'S THAT SOUND--?
WHAT IS IT--?
SO-- HUGE!
A WHALE?
SOMETHING'S COMING OUT OF THE WATER--!
NO, A SUBMARINE--!
EVERYONE OFF THE DECK!


AND, BACK IN NEW YORK CITY...
...AND ON THE NEXT PAGE IS A SCHEMATIC OF THE PLACEMENT OF THE SECURITY CAMERAS INSIDE YOUR COMPUTER ROOM AND THE ADJOINING STORAGE FACILITY...
THEN THERE'S--
HOLY--! I'M GETTING AN ENERGY READING LIKE NONE I'VE EVER FELT BEFORE! SOMETHING REALLY COSMIC HAS APPEARED! COULD IT BE THE THREAT EON APPOINTED ME TO COMBAT?
WHAT'S WITH VAUGHN?
GENTLEMEN, YOU MUST EXCUSE ME. THE LONG HOURS I'VE PUT IN ON THIS PRESENTATION HAVE APPARENTLY TAKEN THEIR TOLL ON MY HEALTH.
PLEASE FEEL FREE TO REVIEW MY PORTFOLIO-- EVERYTHING SHOULD BE SELF-EXPLANATORY. I'LL BE IN TOUCH.
TWO MINUTES LATER...
I MAY HAVE JUST CUT MY PROFESSIONAL THROAT.
BOOM
BUT WHEN IT'S A QUESTION OF MAKING A LIVING OR SAVING THE WORLD, THERE'S NOT A LOT OF ROOM FOR CHOICE.
THAT POWER-SURGE I FELT BETTER DARN WELL NOT BE A FALSE ALARM.
OKAY, I'M OUT OVER WATER, SO I CAN REALLY POUR ON THE SPEED WITHOUT WORRYING ABOUT DAMAGE BELOW. LET'S OPEN UP!
EON, YOU READ ME? I'M CHECKING OUT A BIG ENERGY DISRUPTION ABOUT 500 MILES OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATLANTIC. I HAVE A FEELING IT'S ALIEN.