

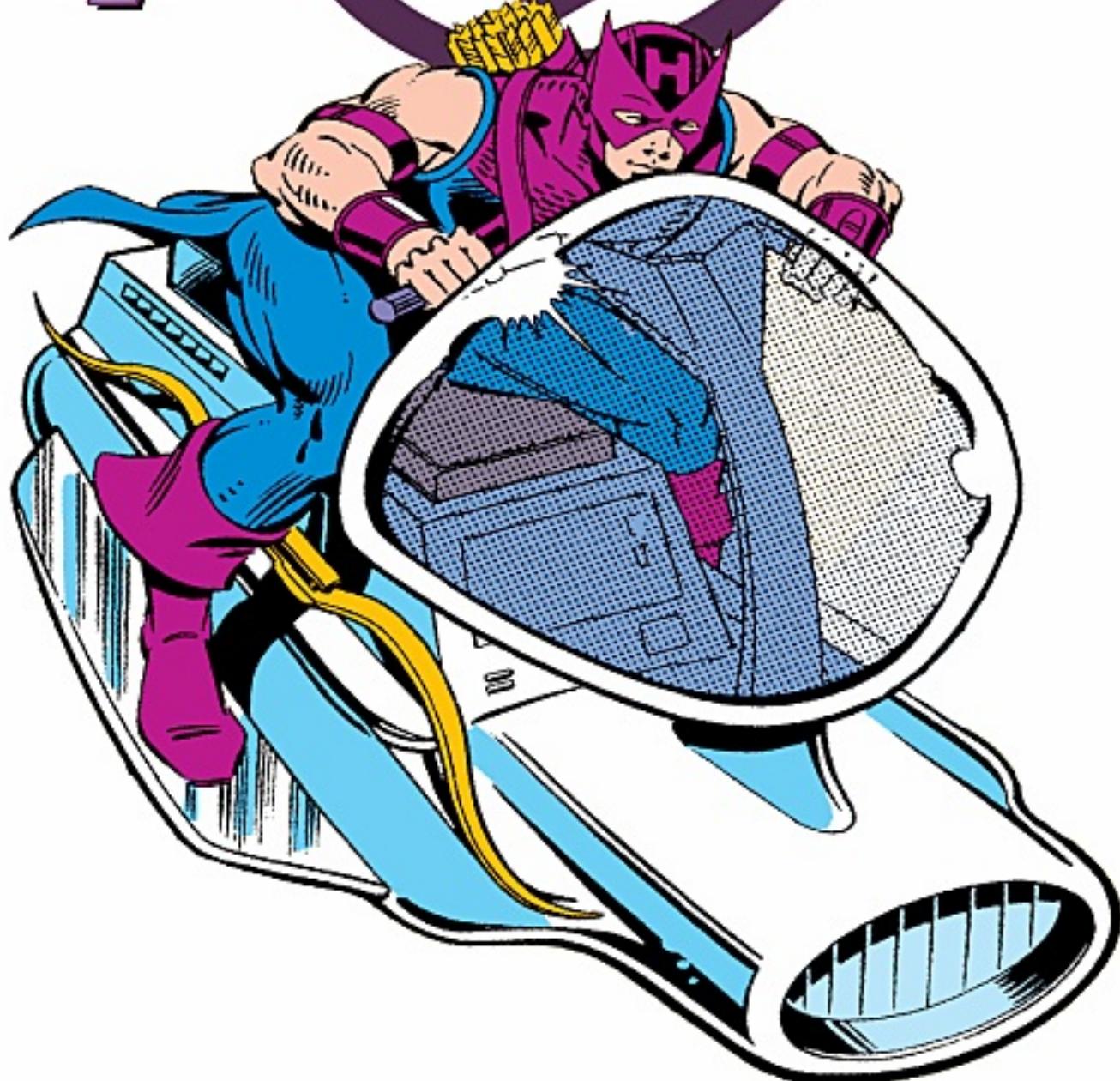
MARVEL-VERSE HAWKEYE



MARVEL

TO TALK ABOUT
THE MASTERS
OF EVIL...

MARVEL-VERSE HAWKEYE



GUNS. I'M
YOUR BOSS.
REMEMBER?
WANNA SEE
MY I.D.?



MARVEL-VERSE HAWKEYE

MARVEL ADVENTURES THE AVENGERS #16

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TWICE
EYE
INTO THINGS!

TWENTY HIGHLY-TRAINED,
WELL-ARMED MEN--

MARVEL Adventures

16
ALL AGES

THE AVENGERS

PARKER
SCOTT
CLIOUET



MARVEL®

MARVEL ADVENTURES THE AVENGERS #16

HAWKEYE WANTS TO JOIN THE AVENGERS — BUT FIRST HE NEEDS
TO PROVE HIMSELF WHEN THEY FACE THE MASTERS OF EVIL!





EVEN A HAWKEYE CAN CRY!

THE AVENGERS

SUPER-SOLDIER FROM WORLD WAR II. WEATHER GODDESS. SPIDER-POWERED WEB-SLINGER. GIANT-SIZED CRIMEFIGHTER. BRILLIANT ARMORED INVENTOR. FERAL MUTANT BRAWLER. TOGETHER THEY ARE THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST HEROES. NO SINGLE SUPER HERO COULD WITHSTAND!

JEFF PARKER
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GRUMMETT, PALLOT
and SOTOMAYOR
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LETTERS
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PUBLISHER





I don't know what backwater you're from, but we don't melt beautiful ladies here.

WIP

OW!

THUNK

The briefind said nothing about an archer member!

That's because I'm not one yet. But when you get a chance to update your enemy books...

...just list me as Hawkeye.

I've got this purple chump!

Huh?

Hey! Stop with the gross!

You know how much this suit costs?

THAAA
WIPP!



A perfect diversion. Run interference for your teammates, Whirlwind!

Affirmative! None of these Avengers are--

--fast enough to withstand--

--the attack of Whirlwind.

Another one--moving too fast to see!



Some-one stop them!

But first, stop me from hitting the street!

I'm getting smaller! Easier to save!



Helloooo...



Sorry I'm late! I left as soon as I heard the alert.

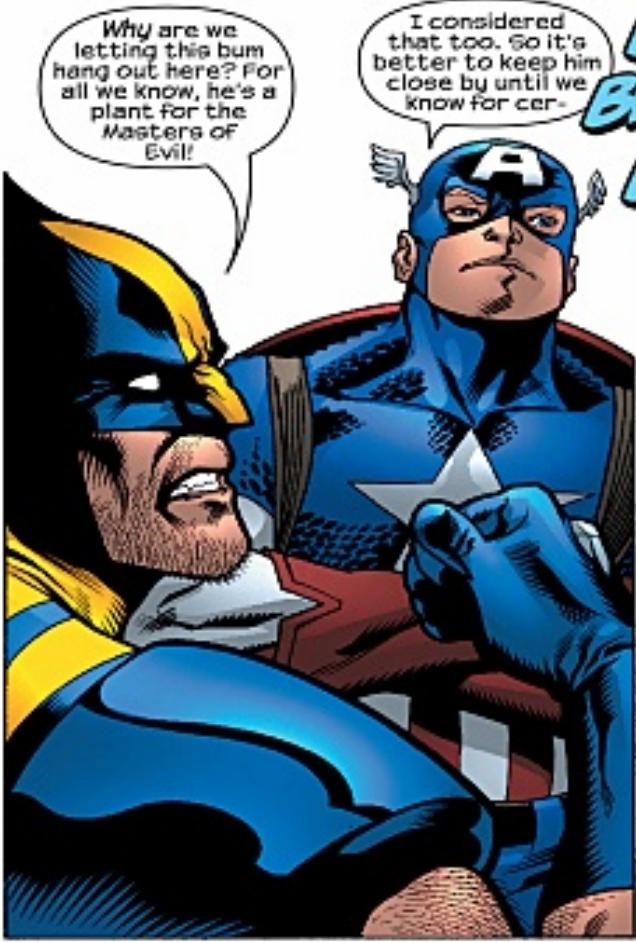
Sis, you're right on time!







Soon...





...please
retrieve the
Melter."

There! They're
using the StarkTech
battlesuits that
they stole to spring
their buddy.

And we're
taking them
back!

At last!
After all these...
hours, I am
free!

Ha! Your
weather powers
cannot affect a
Mandroid!

Mandroid?
Are you
serious?

Hey, Iron Man--
were you going
to call those
battlesuit drivers
"Mandroide"?

Agh!

What? No...
no! That's
awful!

I had a really
cool name for
them!



End of the line!
Bad enough you
stole this, but
you gave it a
lame name.

Webbing
can't hold a
Mandroid!

Stop saying
"Mandroid"!

This action
figure is being
recalled.

Leggo!





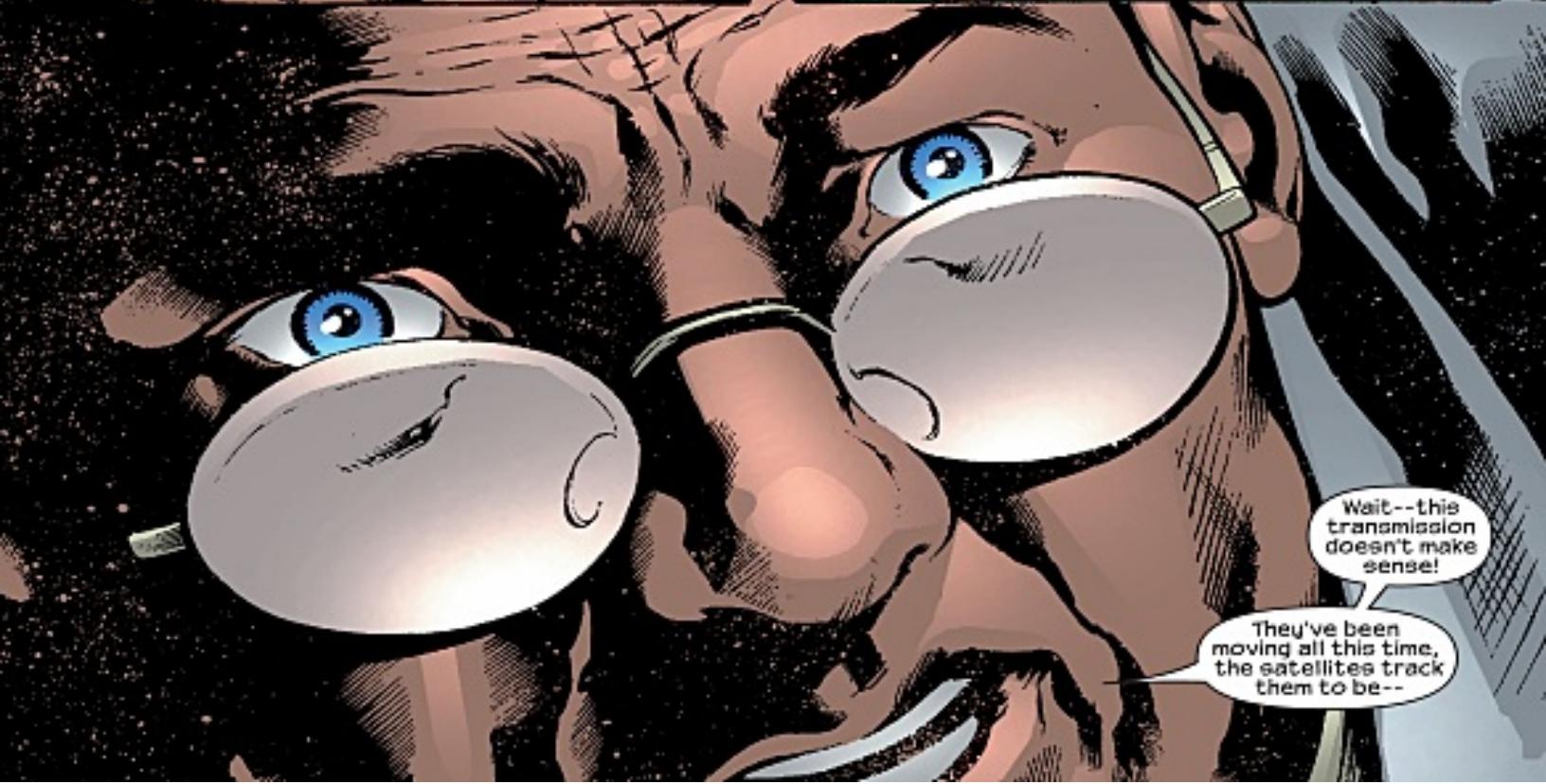
















You're still all moving in quicksand compared to Whirlwind!

I can take each of you out in my own time!







60c

1
SEPT
02972

A MARVEL COMICS LIMITED SERIES



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HAWKEYE™

THE AVENGERS'
ACE ARCHER--
ON HIS OWN...
ON A RAMPAGE!



FEATURING...
THE MYSTERIOUS
MOCKINGBIRD.

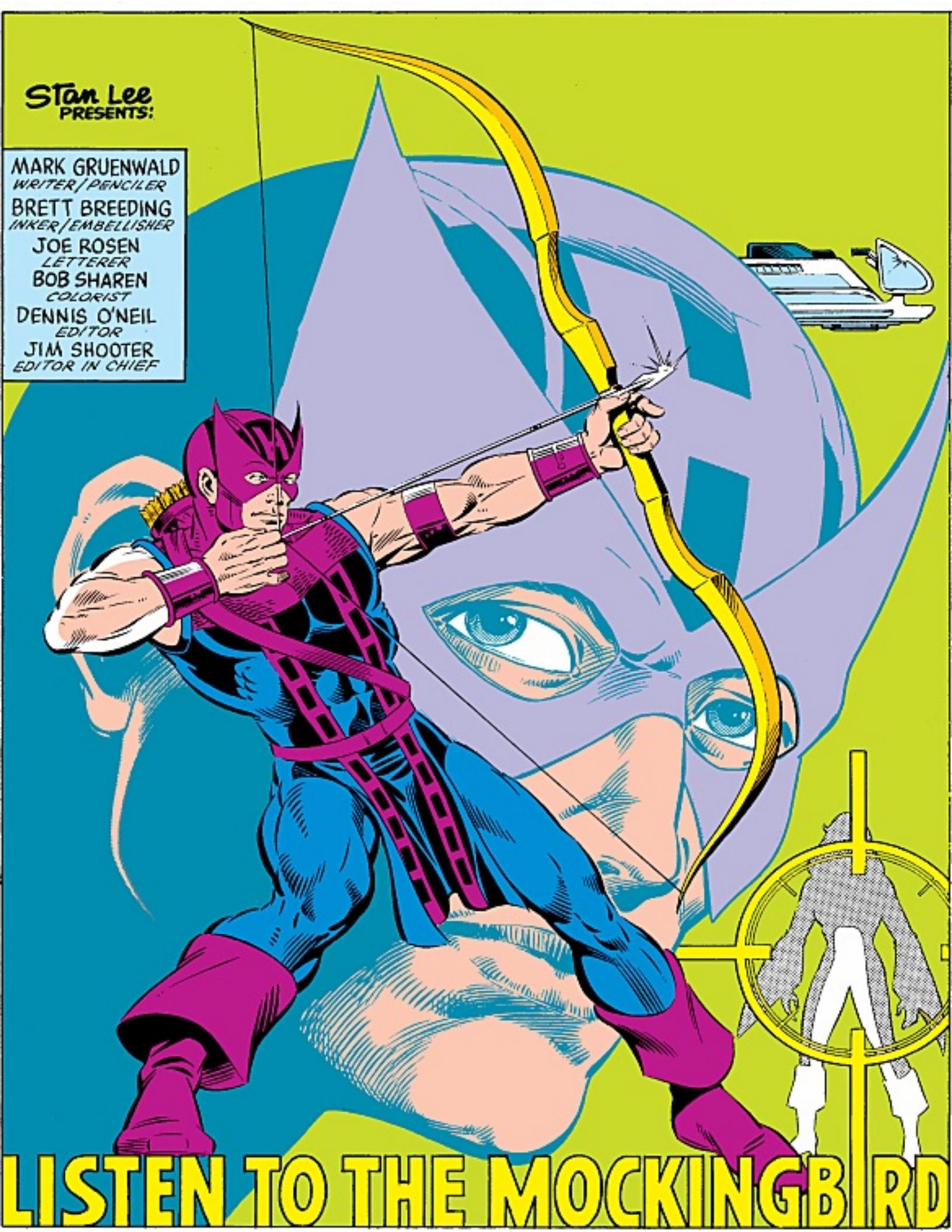


HAWKEYE (1983) #1

HAWKEYE'S ORIGIN! THEN, CLINT'S CHANCE ENCOUNTER
WITH MOCKINGBIRD CHANGES HIS LIFE FOREVER!

**Stan Lee
PRESENTS:**

MARK GRUENWALD
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BRETT BREEDING
INKER/EMBELLISHER
JOE ROSEN
LETTERER
BOB SHAREN
COLORIST
DENNIS O'NEIL
EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER
EDITOR IN CHIEF



LISTEN TO THE MOCKINGBIRD

CROSS TECHNOLOGICAL ENTERPRISES,
LONG ISLAND CITY, NEW YORK...

YA-HOO! THIS IS GREAT!
HAVING MY TECHNO BUDDIES
RIG UP THIS ROCKET-SLED
TO GET A LITTLE ALTITUDE
WAS ONE OF THE BEST
BRAINSTORMS I'VE HAD
IN YEARS!

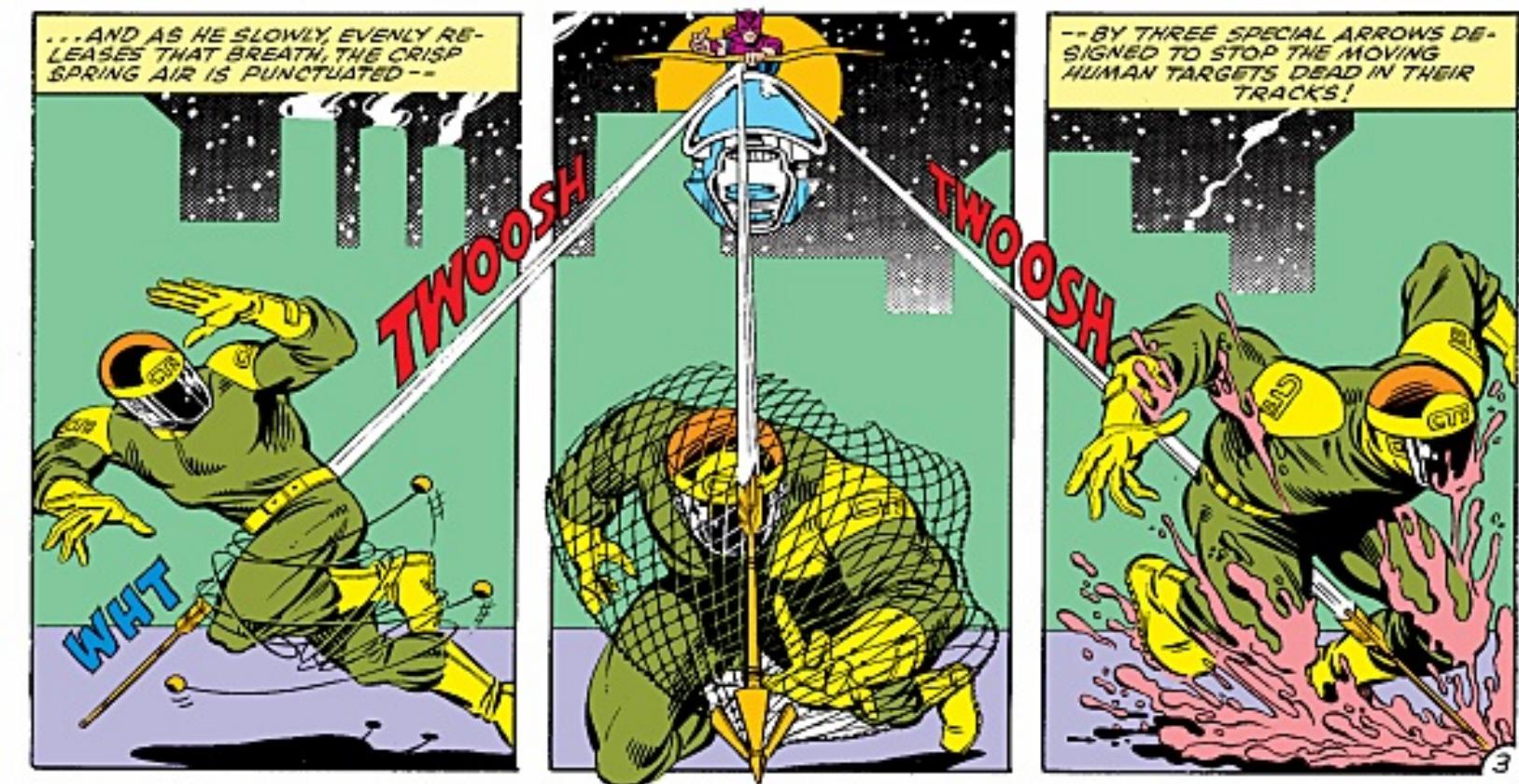
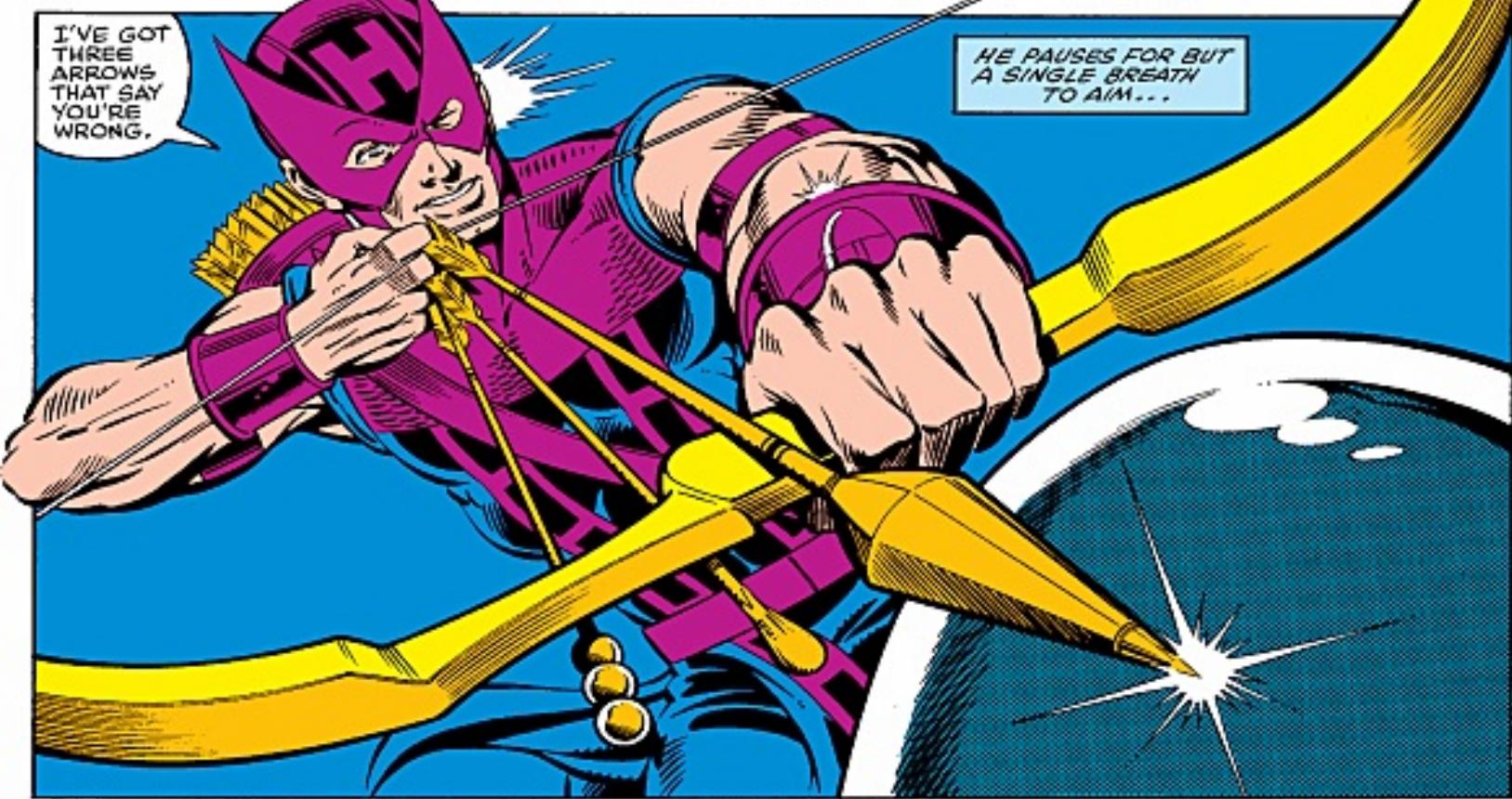
NOW I CAN MAKE
MY SECURITY ROUNDS
WHILE CRUISING
THROUGH THE OZONE!

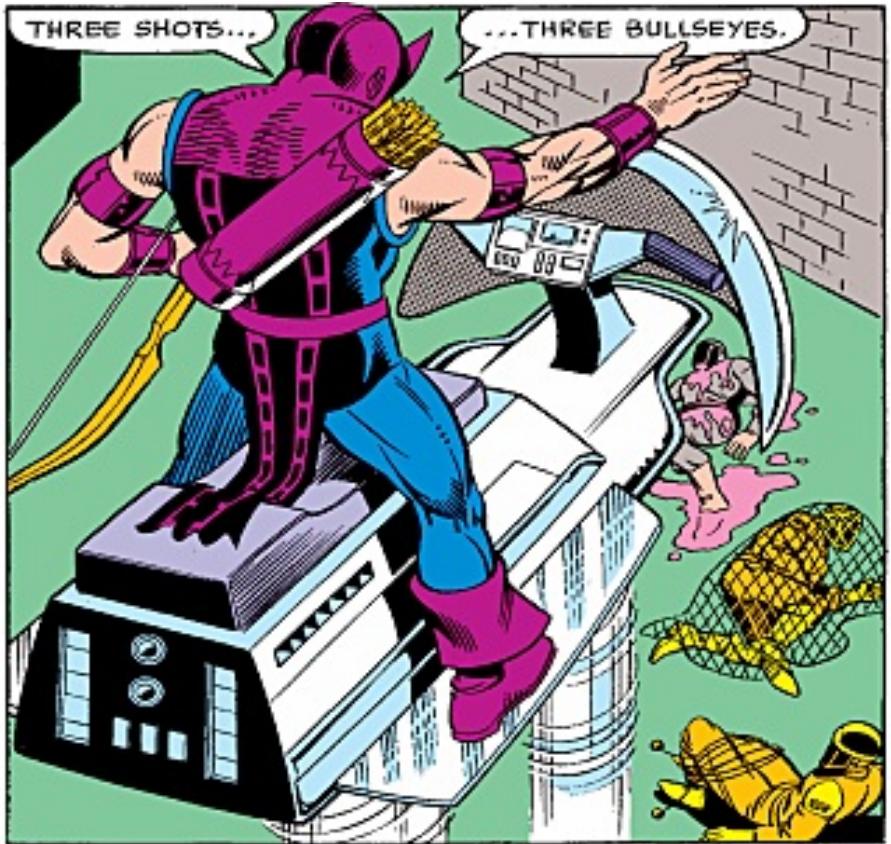
SURE, THIS BABY SET ME
BACK THREE MONTHS'
SALARY... BUT MONEY
AND ME WERE NEVER THE
CLOSEST OF FRIENDS
ANYWAY.

"BAD GUYS BEWARE--HAWKEYE'S
IN THE AIR!" HMM, NOT THE
WORST SLOGAN AN AERIAL
ARCHER COULD HAVE... BUT
CLOSE.

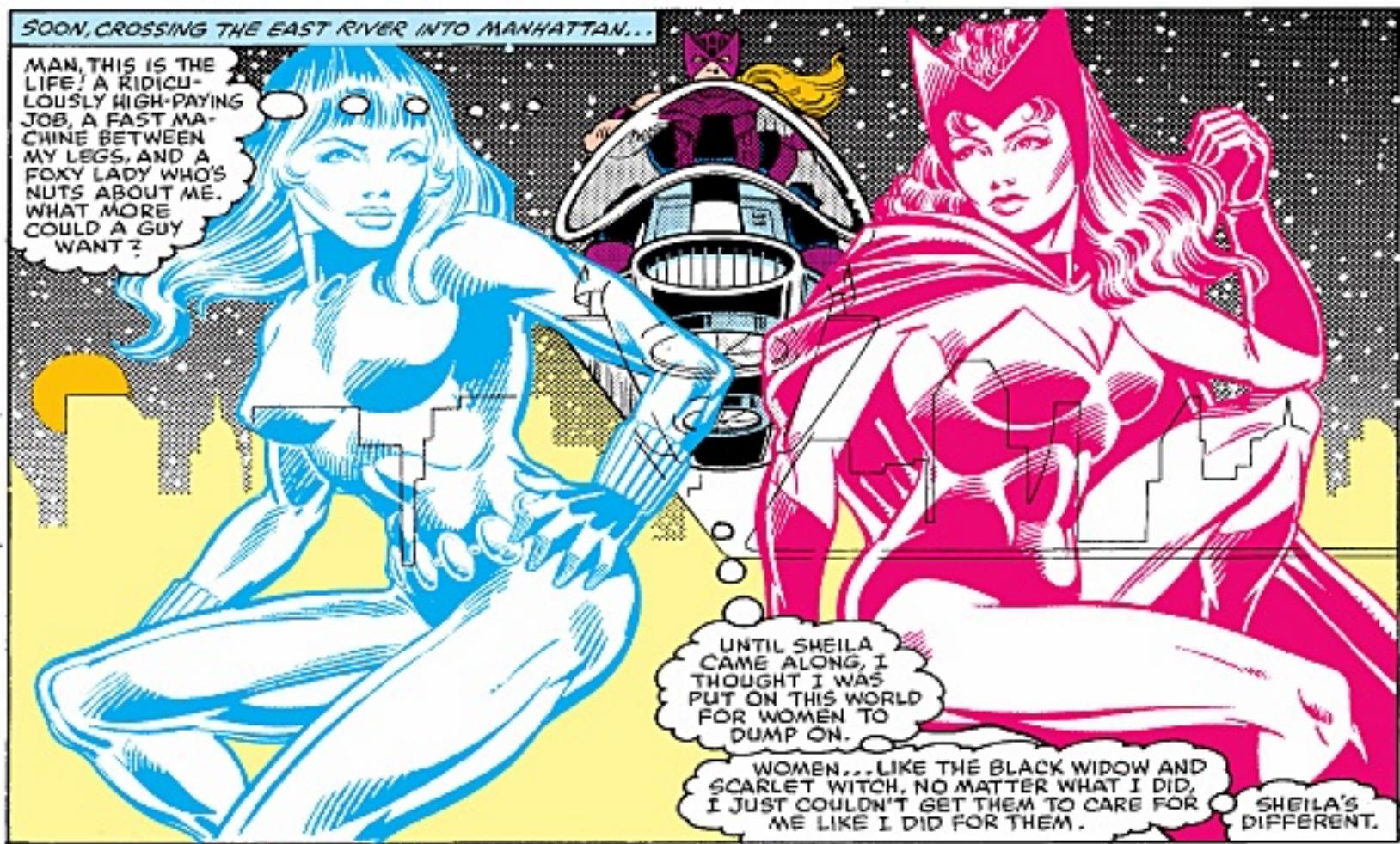
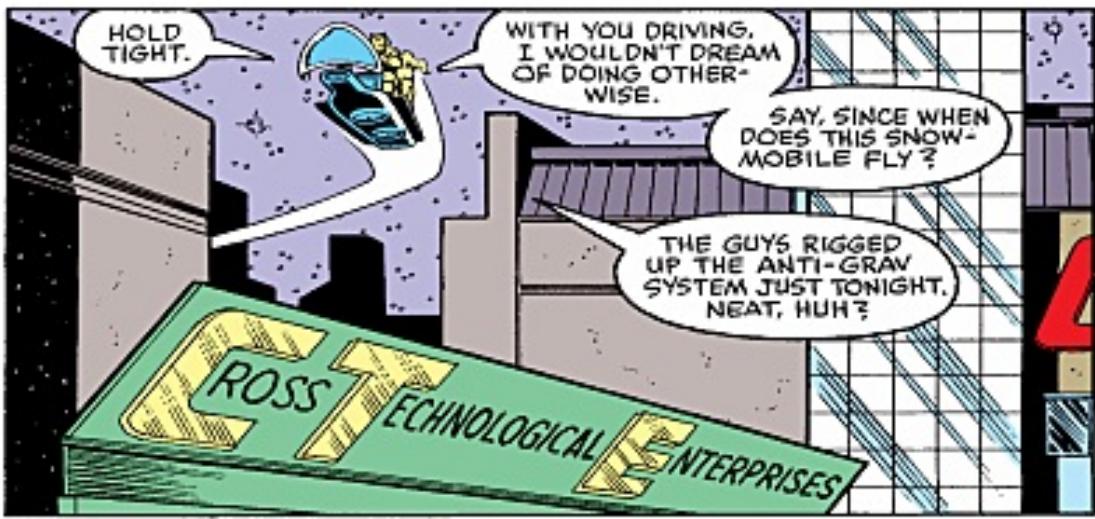
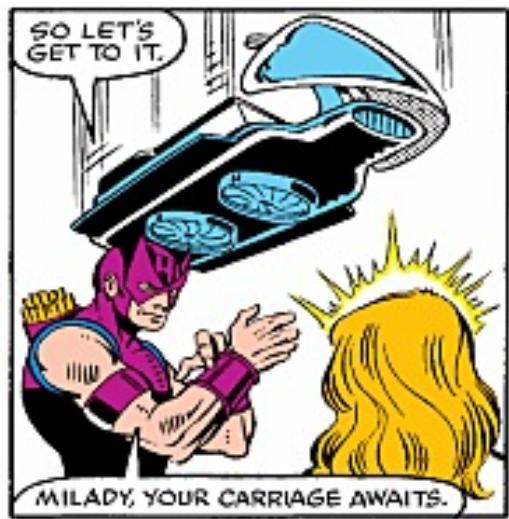
AH-HA! I KNEW THEY
WERE OUT HERE SOME-
WHERE. A TRIO OF
PROVERBIAL SUSPICIOUS
CHARACTERS LURKING
IN THE SHADOWS.

NOW TO
GIVE THIS
CRATE A
REAL WORK-
OUT.









RELAX AND MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, SWEETHEART. YOUR SLIGHTLY GRUNGY HOST IS GOING TO HIT THE SHOWERS AND FRESHEN UP A BIT.

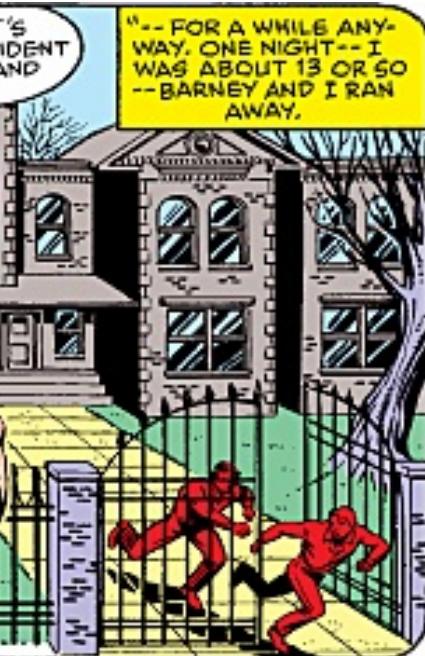
I LIKE MY MEN FRESH.

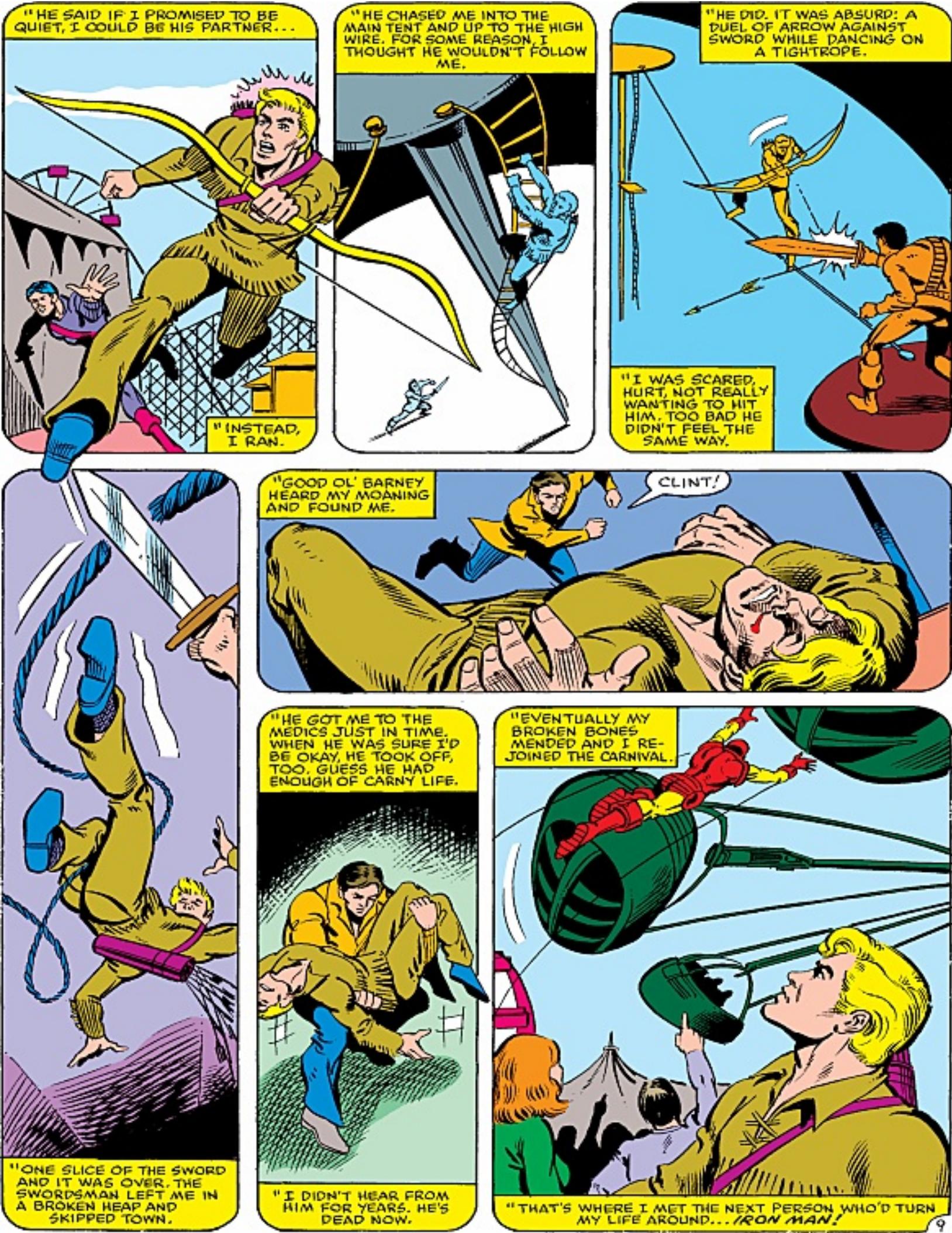
I KNOW.



I'VE GOT NO SECRETS FROM YOU... LET'S SEE, MY MOM AND DAD DIED IN A CAR ACCIDENT WHEN I WAS A KID. MY BROTHER BARNEY AND I GOT STUCK IN AN ORPHANAGE.

"-- FOR A WHILE ANYWAY, ONE NIGHT-- I WAS ABOUT 13 OR SO -- BARNEY AND I RAN AWAY.

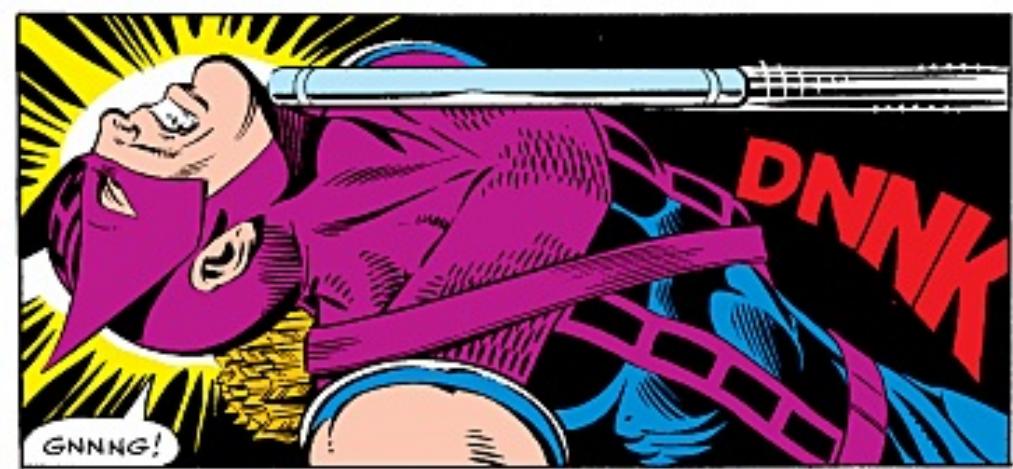
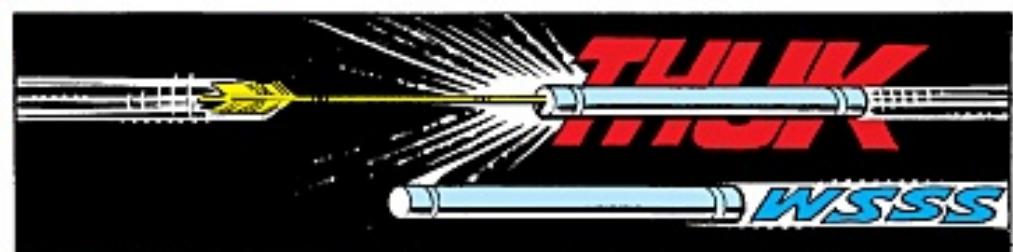
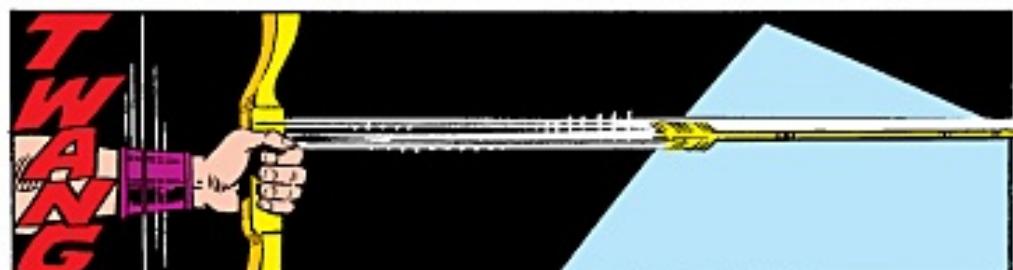
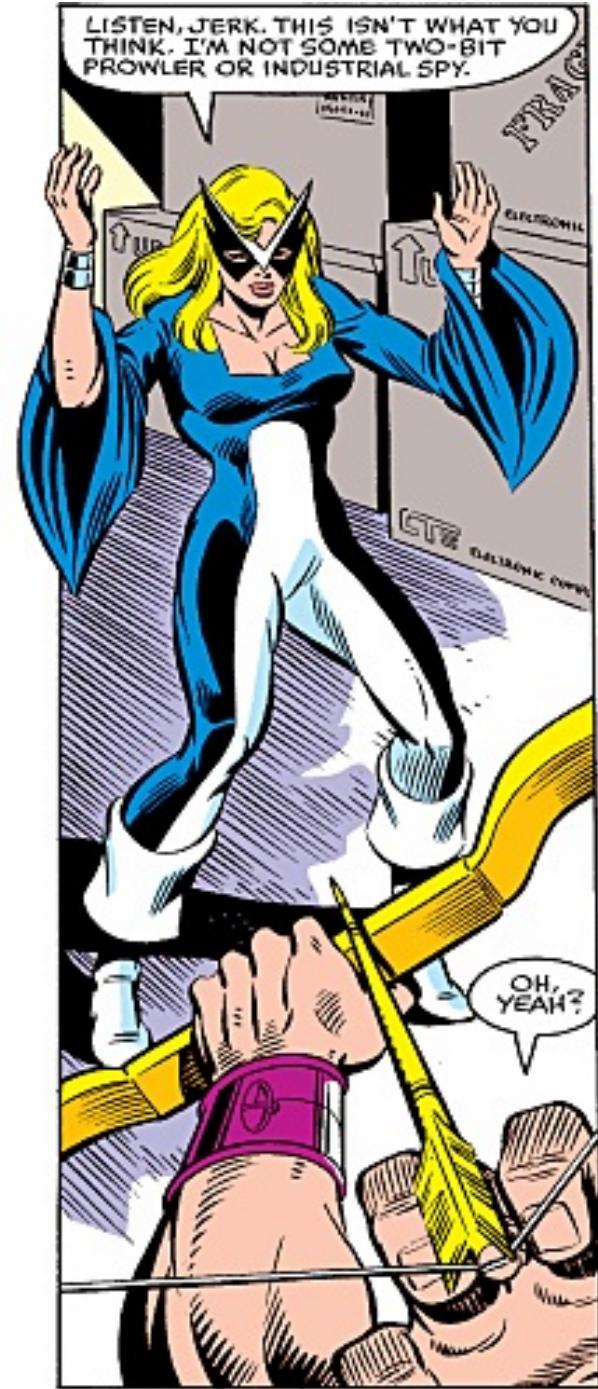


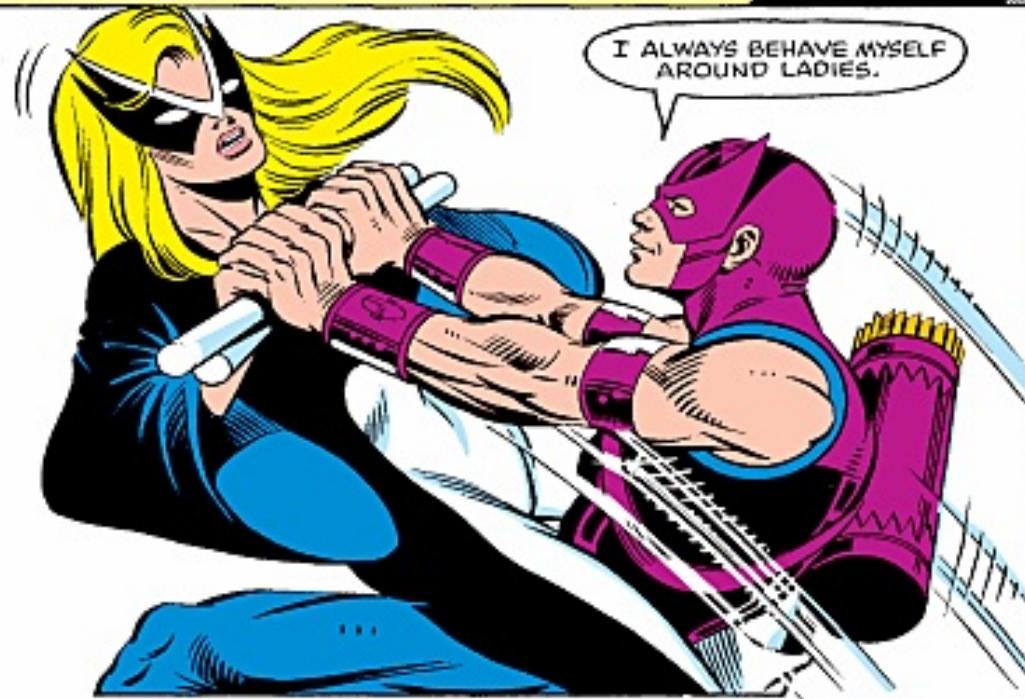




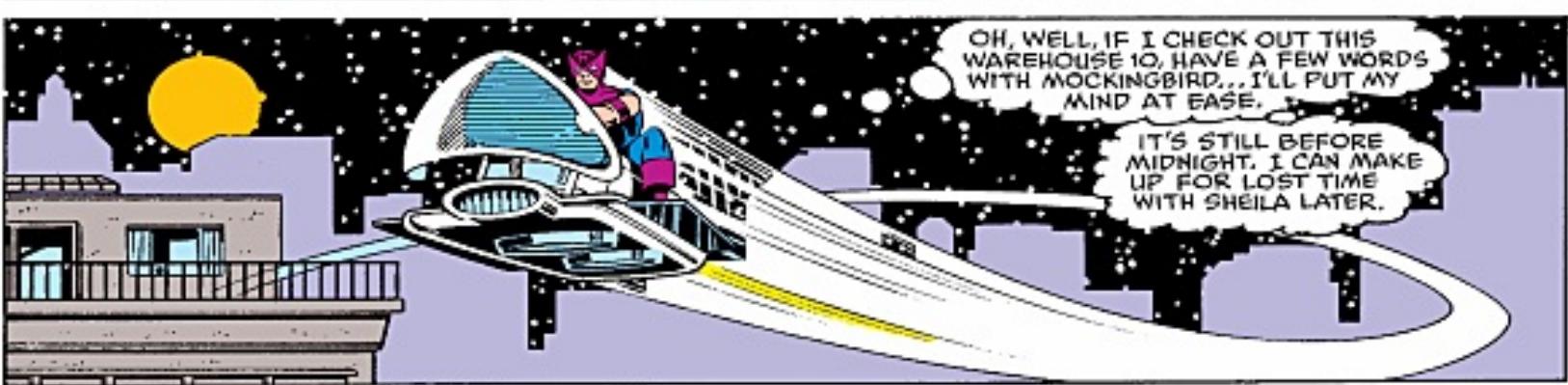
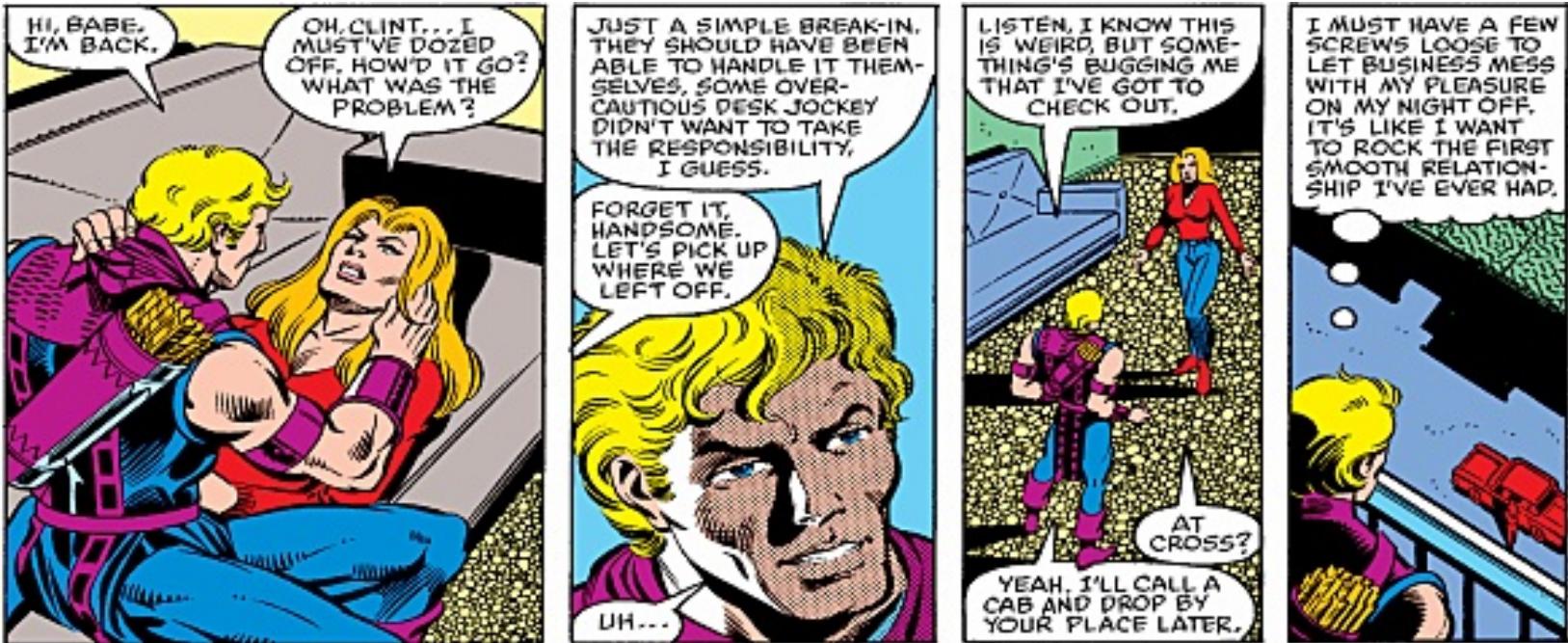


LISTEN, JERK. THIS ISN'T WHAT YOU THINK. I'M NOT SOME TWO-BIT PROWLER OR INDUSTRIAL SPY.



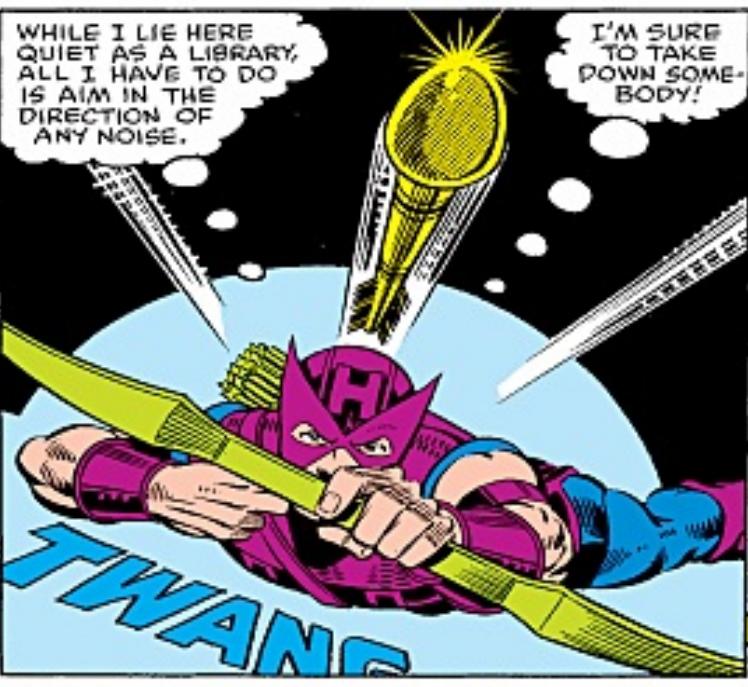








THUT



NOW I'LL JUST BELLY TOWARDS WHERE I REMEMBER THE DOOR WAS AND HOPE NOBODY STEPS ON ME.

HAWK-- DO WHAT HE SAYS. IT'S SHEILA!

IT SOUNDED TOO MUCH LIKE HER TO RISK ANYTHING. I'D BETTER GIVE UP.

OKAY, TOUGH GUYS. YOU GOT ME. NOW RELEASE HER.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU BOZOS THINK YOU'RE DOING BUT THERE'S GONNA BE THE DEVIL TO PAY ONCE--

SURE, SURE-- NOW GIT!

SOON...

IT'S BEEN SWELL WORKIN' FOR YA-- BOSS!

GIVE OUR REGARDS TA THE WORMS, HERO-MAN!

WHOOAH!



BARTON-- YOU STUPID FOOL! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO BE SO CONSCIENTIOUS? IT WAS MY JOB TO KEEP YOU DISTRACTED SO YOU'D HAVE NO TIME TO NOTICE THE OPERATION CROSS HAD BEEN CONTRACTED FOR--

--A VERY COSTLY, DEADLY OPERATION.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, SHEILA? ARE YOU SAYING THEY PAID YOU TO-- TO--

YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT! THEY MUST'VE BRAINWASHED YOU, POISONED YOUR MIND AGAINST ME! OR-- OR MAYBE YOU'RE NOT SHEILA AT ALL, AN IMPOSTOR, OR A ROBOT--!

DON'T KID YOURSELF, BARTON. I'M THE ONE AND ONLY. THE WOMAN WHO COULD BARELY KEEP FROM SNICKERING WHEN YOU TOLD HER YOUR CARNIVAL STORY THIS EVENING.

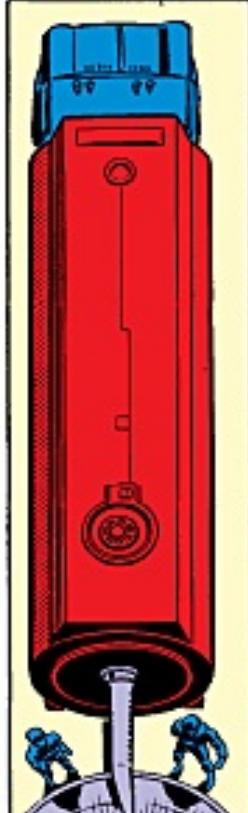
YES, THEY PAID ME. I WAS PRETTY CONVINCING, WASN'T I? YOU NEVER HAD THE SLIGHTEST IDEA THAT I COULD SOONER LOVE A DOG THAN A CORNBALL ROMEO WITH DELUSIONS OF ADEQUACY LIKE YOU.



NOW YOU MUST EXCUSE ME. THE SANITATION CREW HAS ARRIVED AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO GET IN THE WAY OF THEIR WORK.



REPORT TO MY OFFICE WHEN THE JOB'S DONE, BOYS.

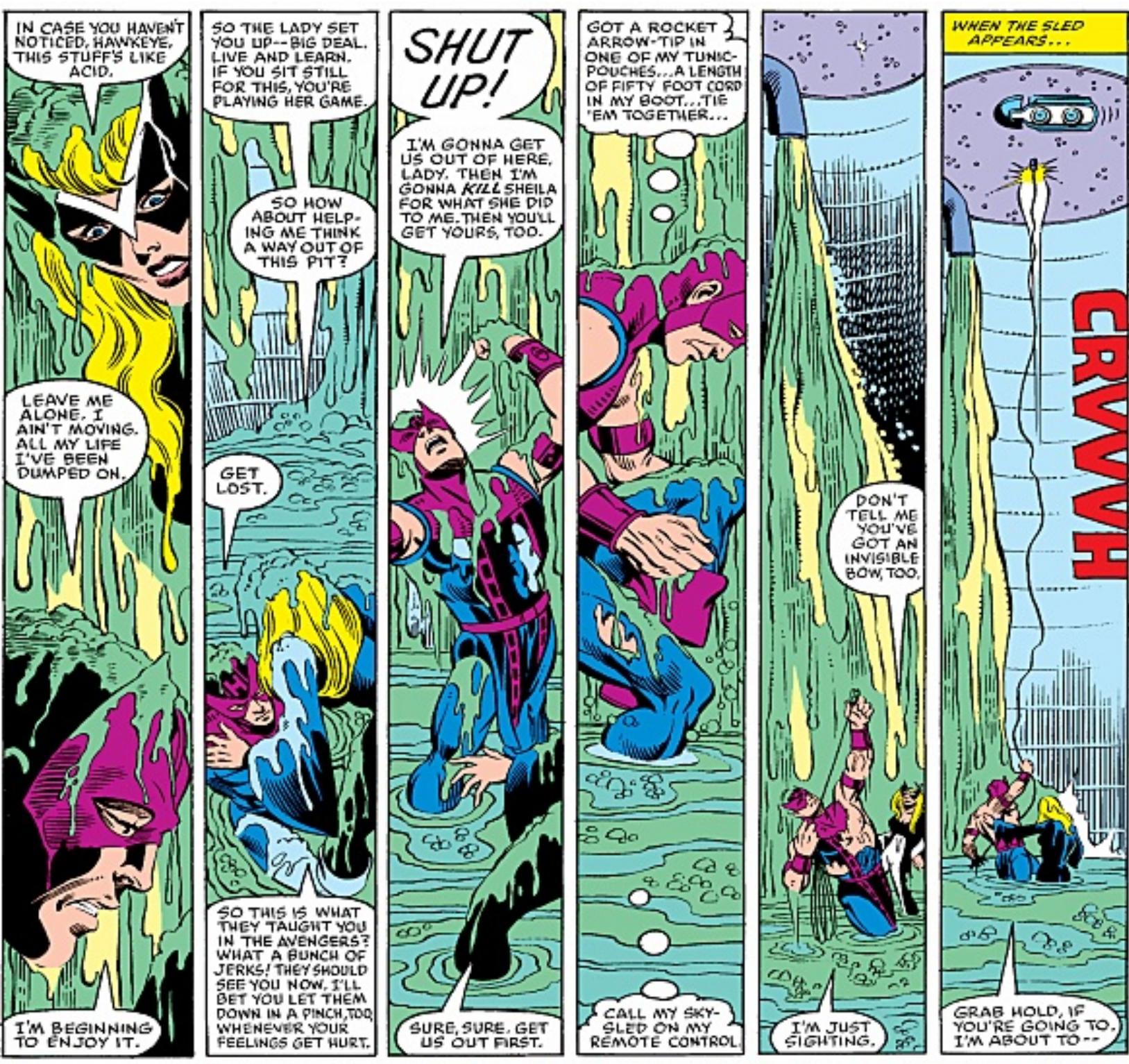


GAAAK. LIQUID INDUSTRIAL WASTE. WE'RE IN A STORAGE TANK FOR TOXIC SLUDGE!

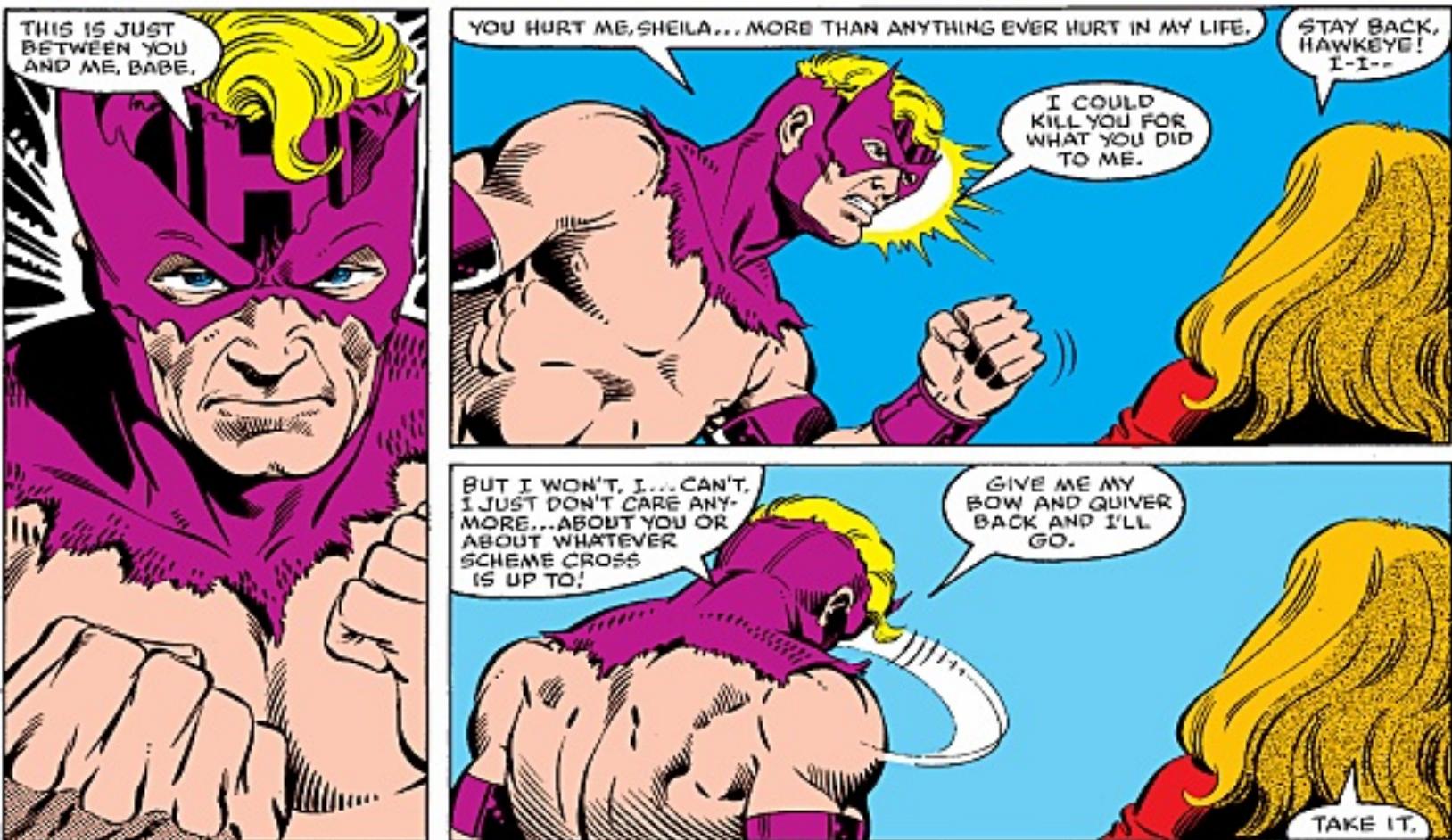
HAWKEYE--?

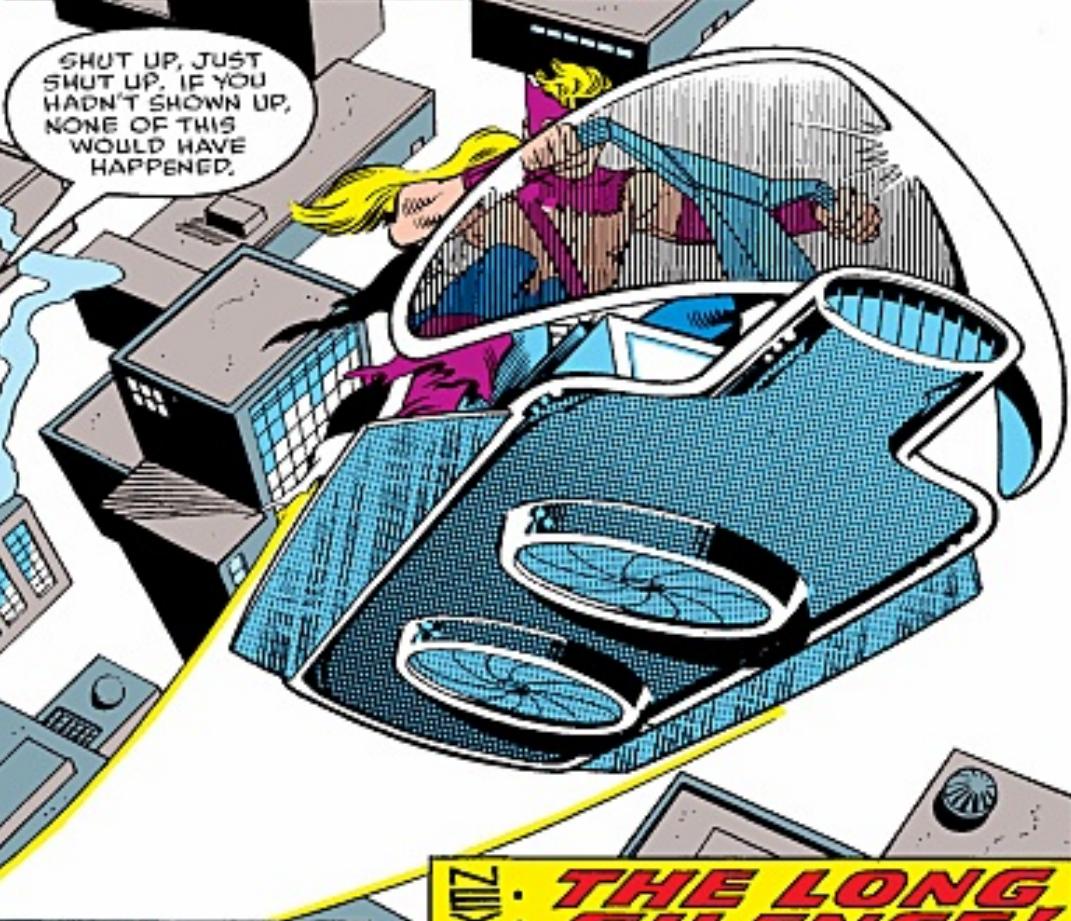
UH-OH. WHAT'S THAT?

HOOOO...









THE RIDE BACK TO MANHATTAN PASSES WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD.

XIII: THE LONG
SILENCE!

60C

223

SEPT
0245B

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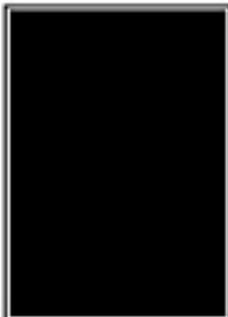
THE

AVENGERS®

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COMICS GROUP
BUT ONE WORD
MOVE AND YOU
OUT OF HER
SWORDSMAN
TM.

WHEN ANT-MAN
AND HAWKEYE
JOIN FORCES...

**SOMEBODY'S
GONNA
GET IT!**



HAWKEYE + ANTMAN

AVENGERS (1963) #223

ANYTHING AN AVENGER CAN DO, TASKMASTER CAN
DO BETTER! IT WILL TAKE THE COMBINED MIGHT OF
ANT-MAN AND HAWKEYE TO STOP HIS EVIL PLANS.



And there came a day when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves *united* against a common threat. On that day, the Avengers were born—to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!®

DAVID MICHELINIE WRITER GREG LAROCQUE PENCILER BRETT BREEDING & CREW INKERS CHRISTIE SCHEELE COLORIST RICK PARKER LETTERER MARK GRUENWALD EDITOR JIM SHOOTER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

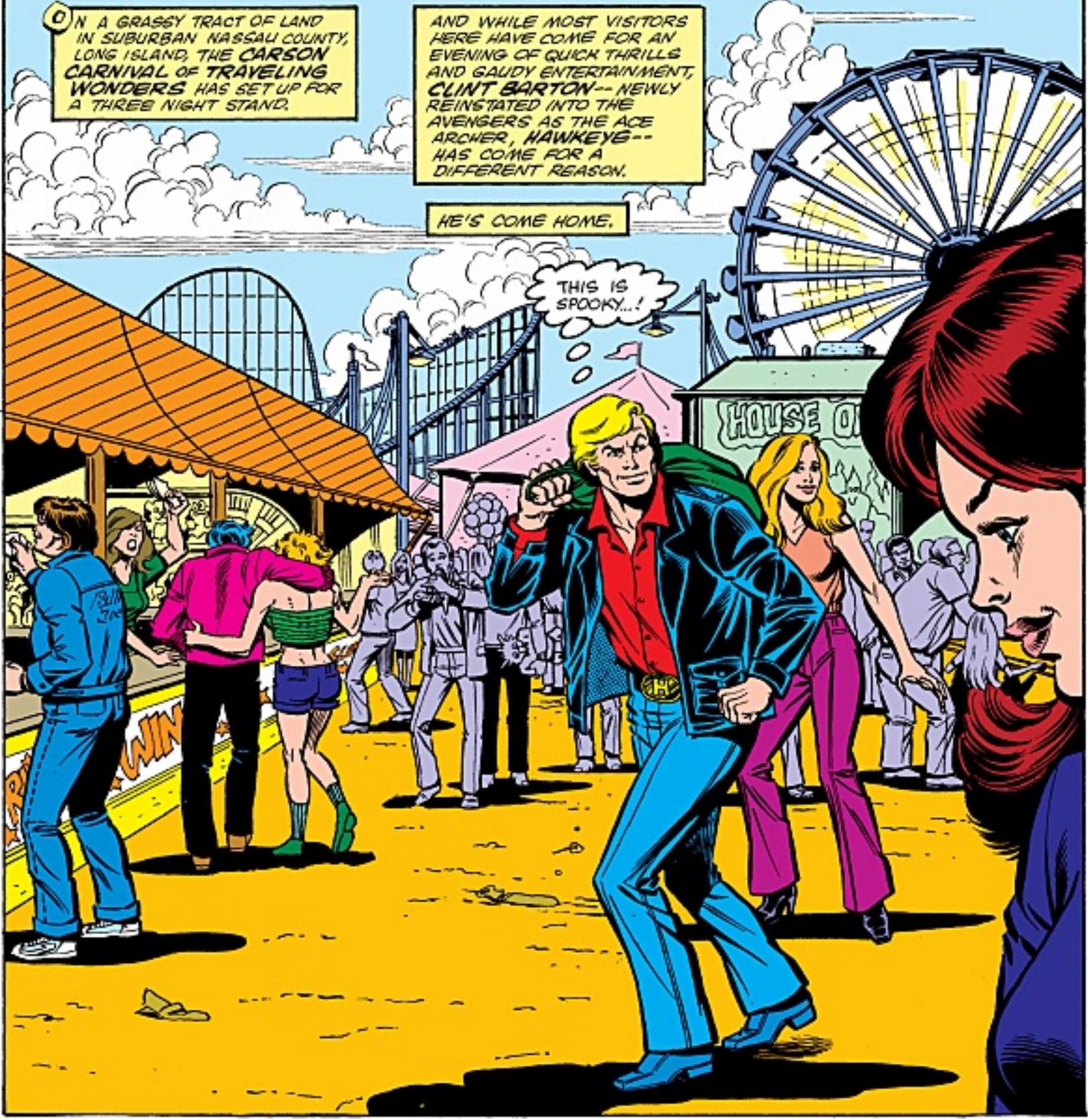
of ROBIN HOODS and ROUSTABOUTS

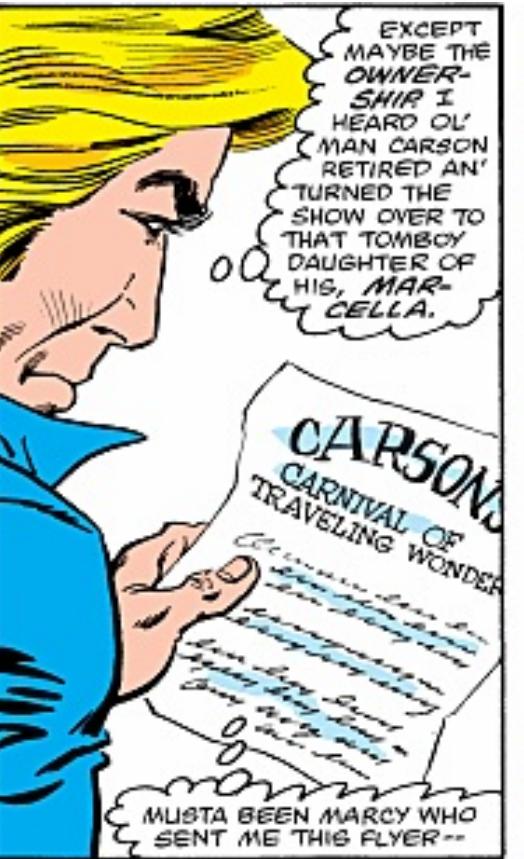
ON A GRASSY TRACT OF LAND IN SUBURBAN NASSAU COUNTY, LONG ISLAND, THE CARSON CARNIVAL OF TRAVELING WONDERS HAS SET UP FOR A THREE NIGHT STAND.

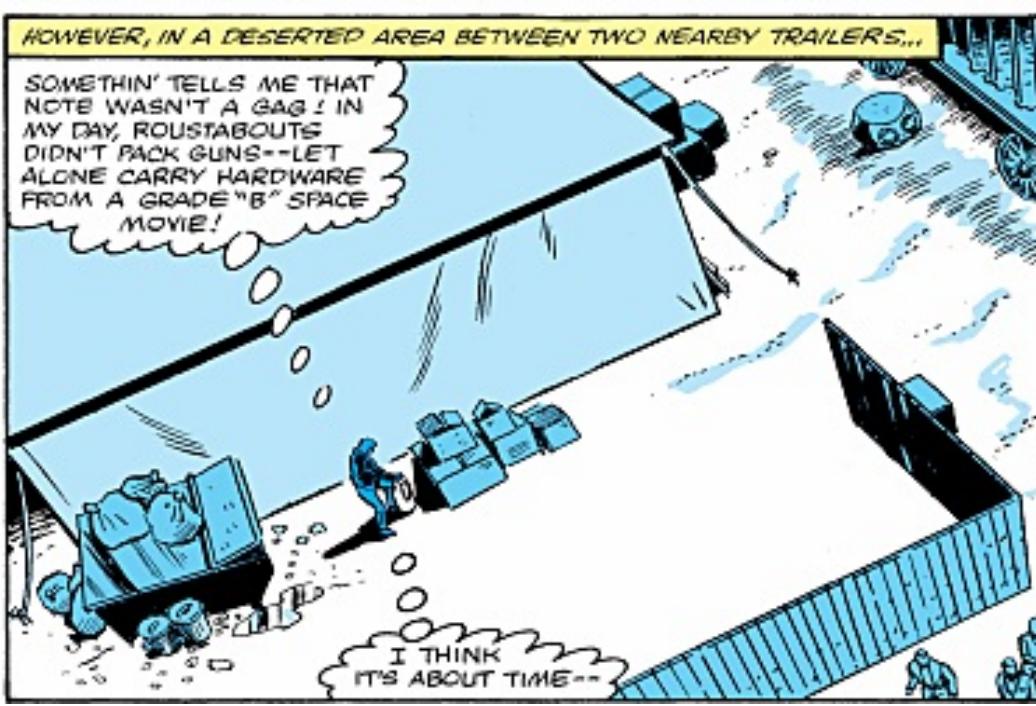
AND WHILE MOST VISITORS HERE HAVE COME FOR AN EVENING OF QUICK THRILLS AND GAUDY ENTERTAINMENT, CLINT BARTON—NEWLY REINSTATED INTO THE AVENGERS AS THE ACE ARCHER, HAWKEYE—HAS COME FOR A DIFFERENT REASON.

HE'S COME HOME.

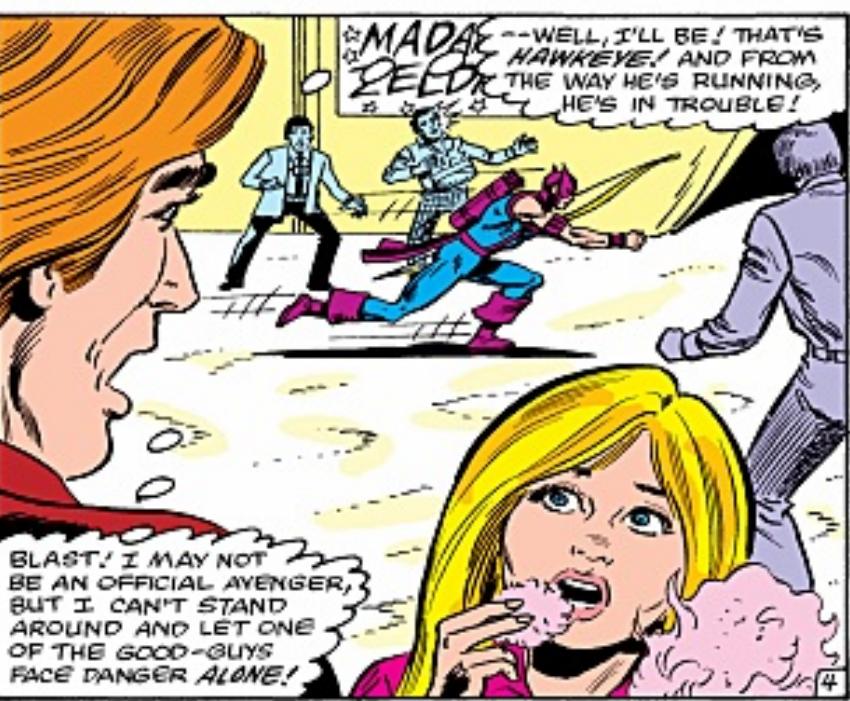
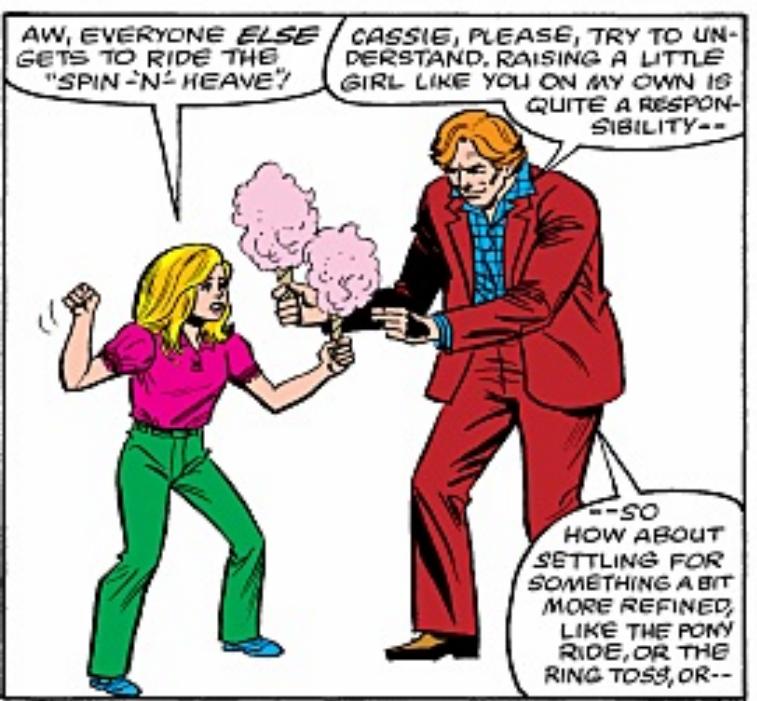
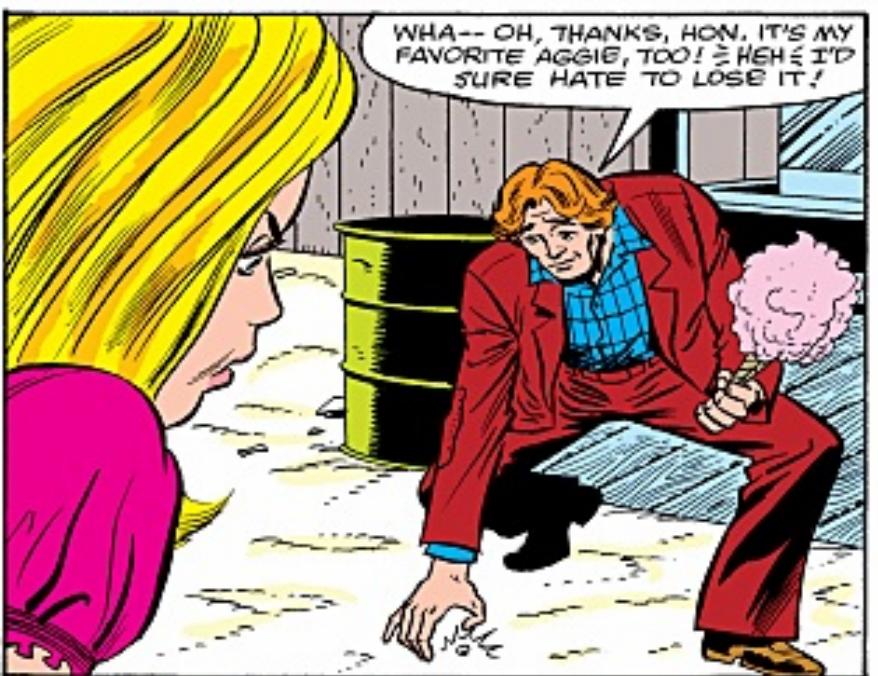
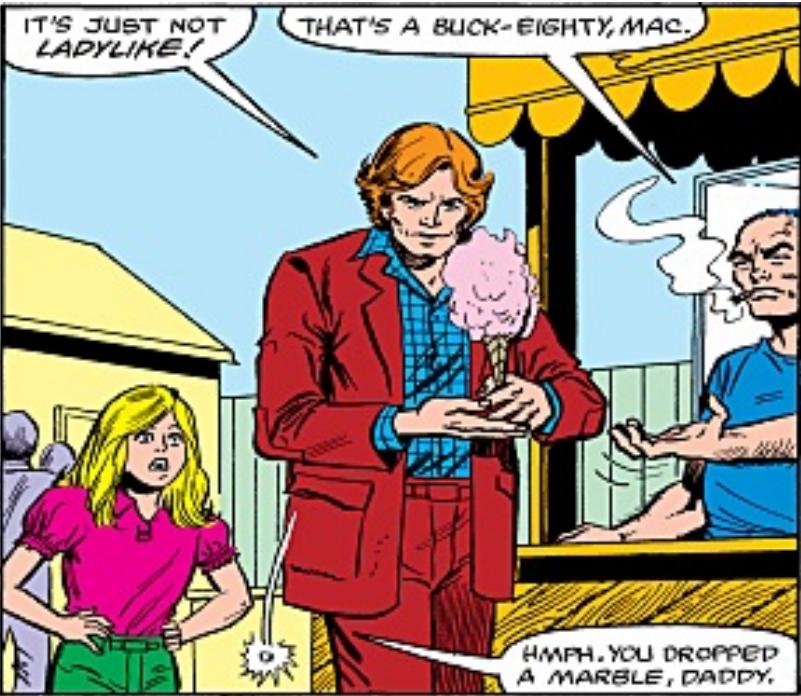
THIS IS SPOOKY...

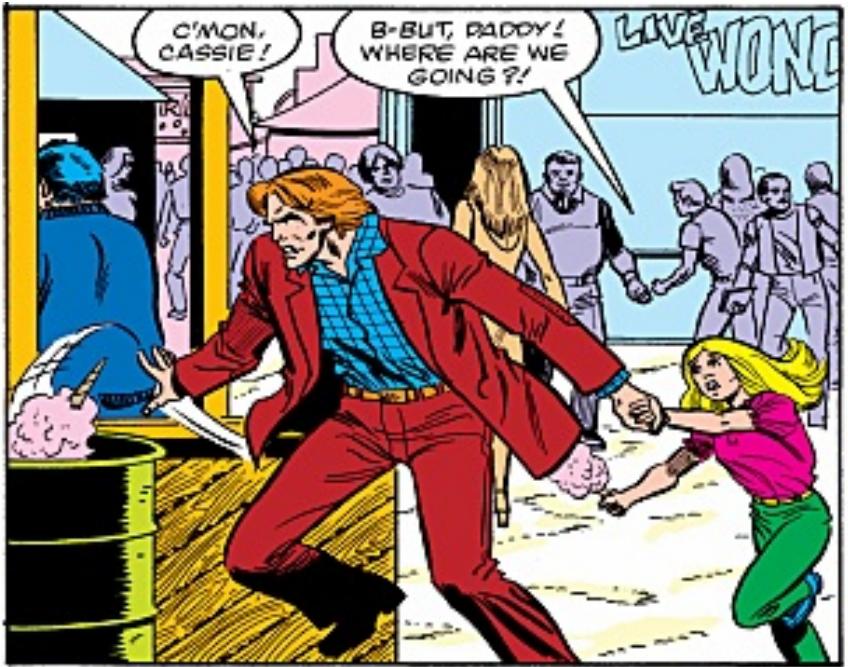






MEANWHILE, ON THE AFOREMENTIONED MIDWAY, A CERTAIN FATHER AND DAUGHTER ARE ENJOYING A NIGHT OF FUN TOGETHER--A RARE BREAK FOR ELECTRONICS TECHNICIAN, EX-CONVICT AND OCCASIONAL ANT-MAN, SCOTT LANG...





AND, AT THE TRAILER OFFICE OF MARCELLA CARSON...

THOSE GOONS ARE GONE! AND SO'S MARCY! BUT THEY COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN--



-- FAR...?

JUST STAY COOL, MISS CARSON. YOU'VE BEEN REAL COOPERATIVE SO FAR.



I'VE HAD A CHOICE?

NO--NOT UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR STAR ACTS TURNED INTO TENDER VITTLES FOR THE LIONS!



COURSE,
KNOWIN' THE BOSS, HE
MIGHT DO THAT ANYWAY
ONCE HE'S THROUGH WITH--



WHAT THE--
HAWKEYE?
CLINT?!

NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MARCY! BUT CAN WE SAVE THE FORMAL 'HOWDIES' 'TIL WE'RE OUTTA SIGHT? THOSE MUSCLE-BOUND BOOKENDS COULD COME TO ANY SECOND!

PRIVATE:
NO
ADMITTANCE



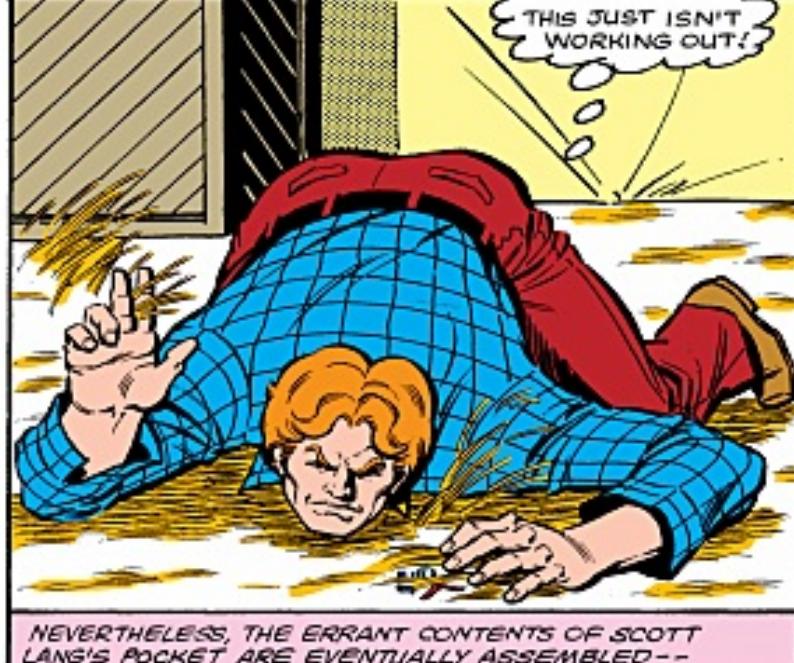


WHILE SEVERAL TENTS AWAY...

GOTTA GET INTO MY
ANT-MAN GEAR!
HAWKEYE MIGHT
NEED-- OOPS!
THERE GOES MY
HELMET AGAIN!



AND
WHERE'S MY
OTHER BOOT?
BLAST!



NEVERTHELESS, THE ERRANT CONTENTS OF SCOTT
LANG'S POCKET ARE EVENTUALLY ASSEMBLED--

-- AND A DEFTLY-WIELDED SAFETY
PIN IS USED TO TRIGGER A
TINY CANNISTER OF ENLARGING GAS--



-- WHICH IN TURN TRANSFORMS
THOSE CONTENTS INTO A RECOG-
NIZABLE, AND WEARABLE,
COSTUME!



SOON
AFTER...

NOW, IF I CAN JUST
FIND HAWKEYE...!



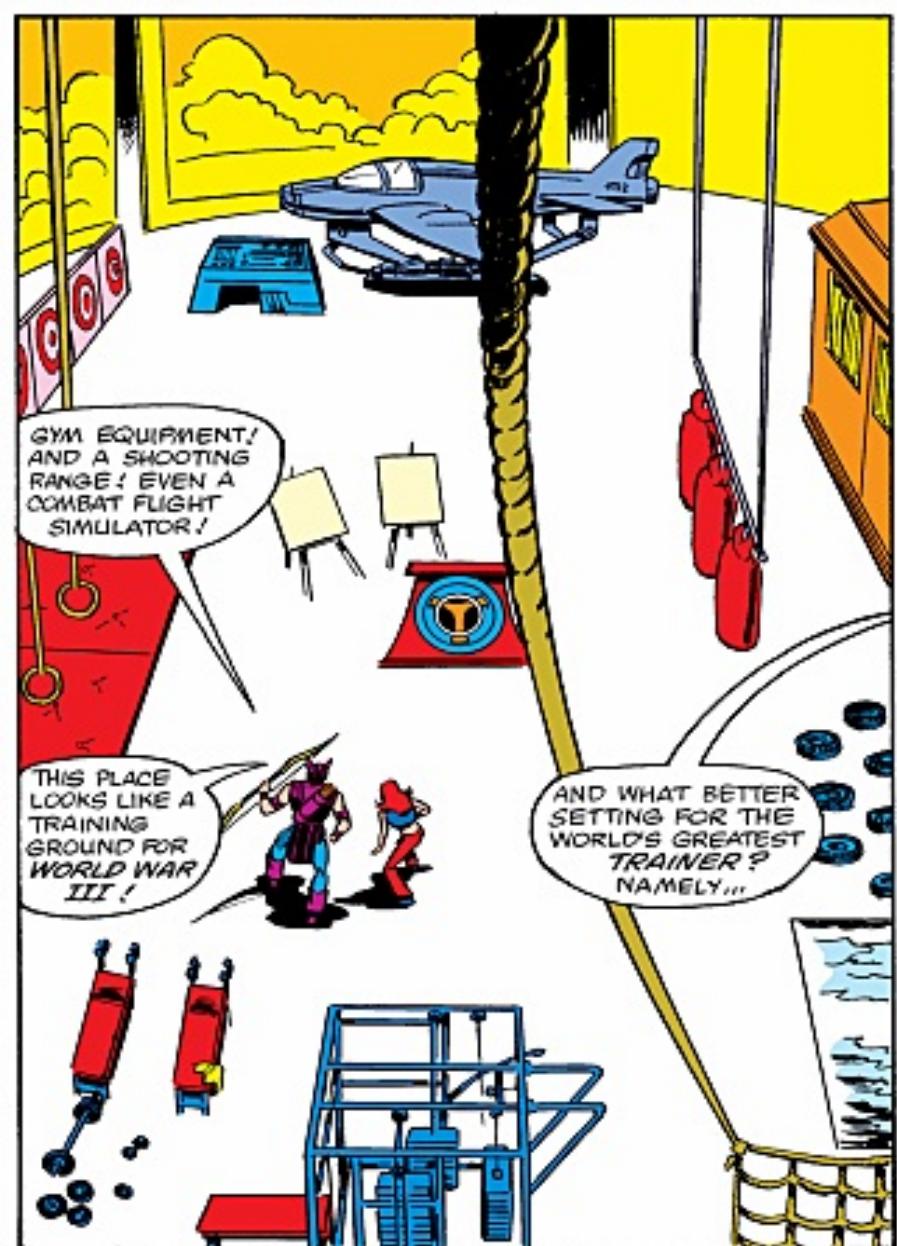
QUICKLY, A
HELMET IS
LOWERED, SPECIAL
RECEPTOR PLATES
TOUCH SKIN--

-- AND THE ASTONISHING ANT-MAN
BEGINS TRANSMITTING A SILENT,
CYBERNETIC SIGNAL--



--A MENTAL COMMAND PICKED UP BY EVERY CRAWLING OR FLYING ANT ON THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS, BIDDING THEM ALL TO SEEK THE MAN CALLED HAWKEYE.

HOWEVER, THAT QUARRY HAS JUST BEEN FOUND BY A MORE SINISTER SEARCHER!



YEAH, I REMEMBER READIN' ABOUT YOU IN THE AVENGERS' FILES!
YOU'RE SOME SORTA GOON PEDDLER!

WATCH YER MOUTH, BOW-BENDER! WHAT I AM IS
A TEACHER!

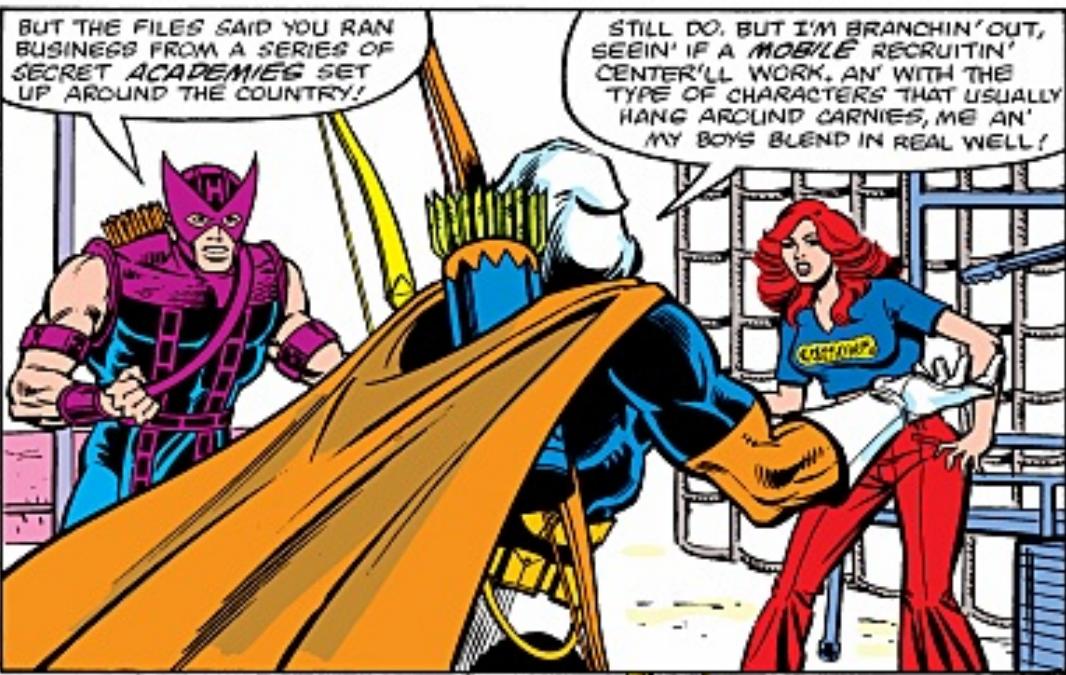


I TAKE INCOMPETENT, SMALL-TIME HOODS AN' WORK 'EM INTO EFFICIENT SMALL-TIME HOODS!



THEN I MAKE A BUNDLE BY RENTIN' 'EM OUT TO RICH, TOP-O-THE-LINE CROOKS AS MUSCLE!

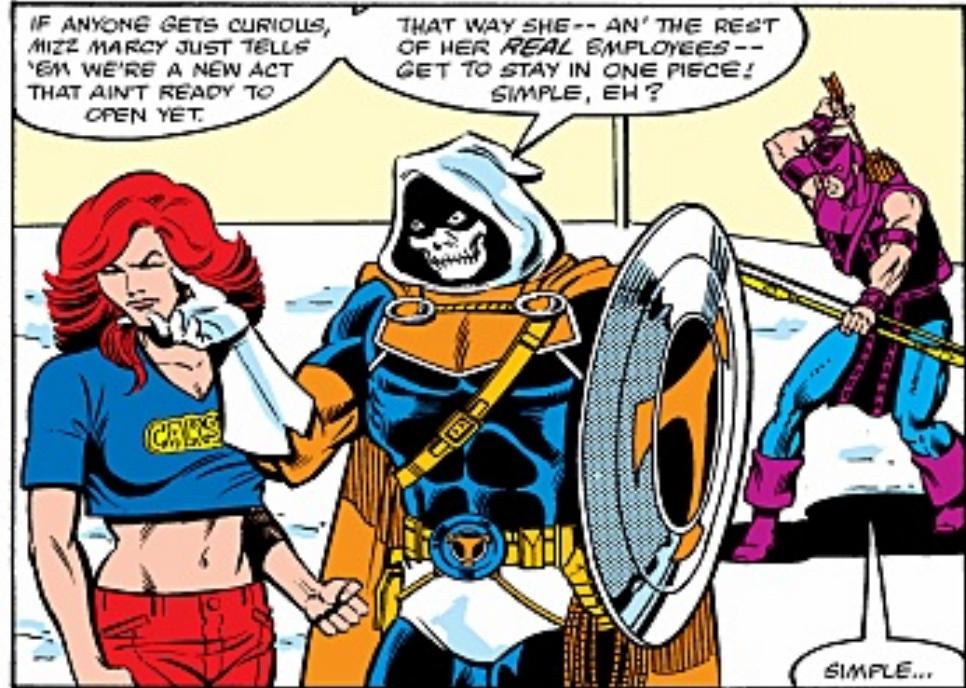
BUT THE FILES SAID YOU RAN BUSINESS FROM A SERIES OF SECRET ACADEMIES SET UP AROUND THE COUNTRY!



STILL DO, BUT I'M BRANCHIN' OUT, SEEIN' IF A MOBILE RECRUITIN' CENTER'LL WORK, AN' WITH THE TYPE OF CHARACTERS THAT USUALLY HANG AROUND CARNIES, ME AN' MY BOYS BLEND IN REAL WELL!

IF ANYONE GETS CURIOUS,
MISS MARCY JUST TELLS 'EM WE'RE A NEW ACT
THAT AINT READY TO OPEN YET.

THAT WAY SHE-- AN' THE REST OF HER REAL EMPLOYEES--
GET TO STAY IN ONE PIECE!
SIMPLE, EH?



LOOKS LIKE YA DIDN'T READ MY FILE CLOSE ENOUGH, MOUTH!



WHICH MEANS THAT ONCE I SEE SOMETHIN' DONE, I CAN DO IT MYSELF, PERFECT, AN' WITHOUT PRACTICE!

NEEDLESS T'SAY, I SEEN A LOT O' CAPTAIN AMERICA NEWS FOOTAGE!

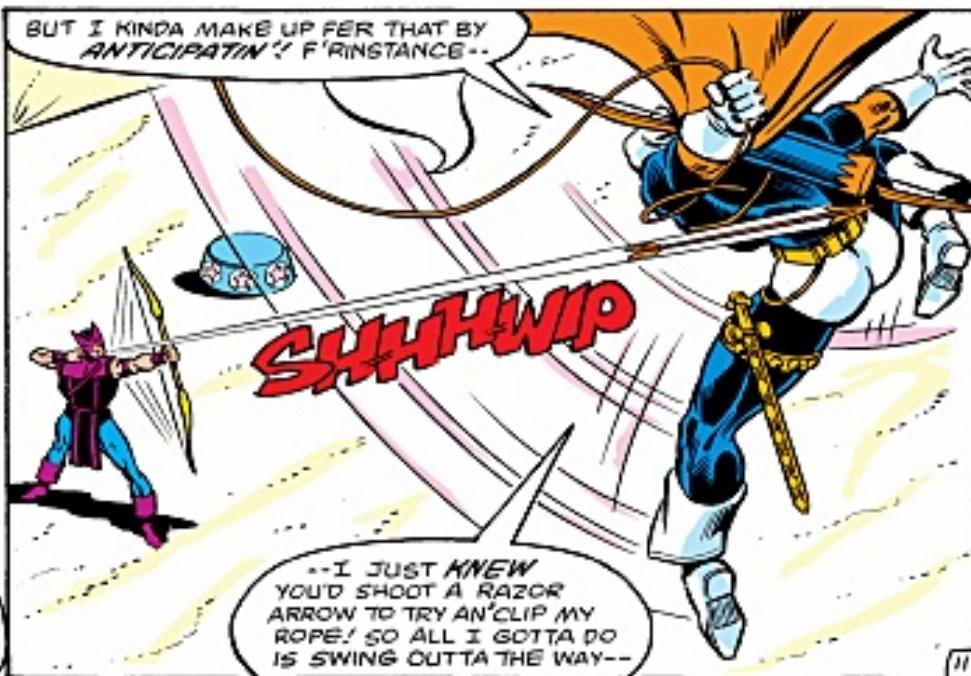


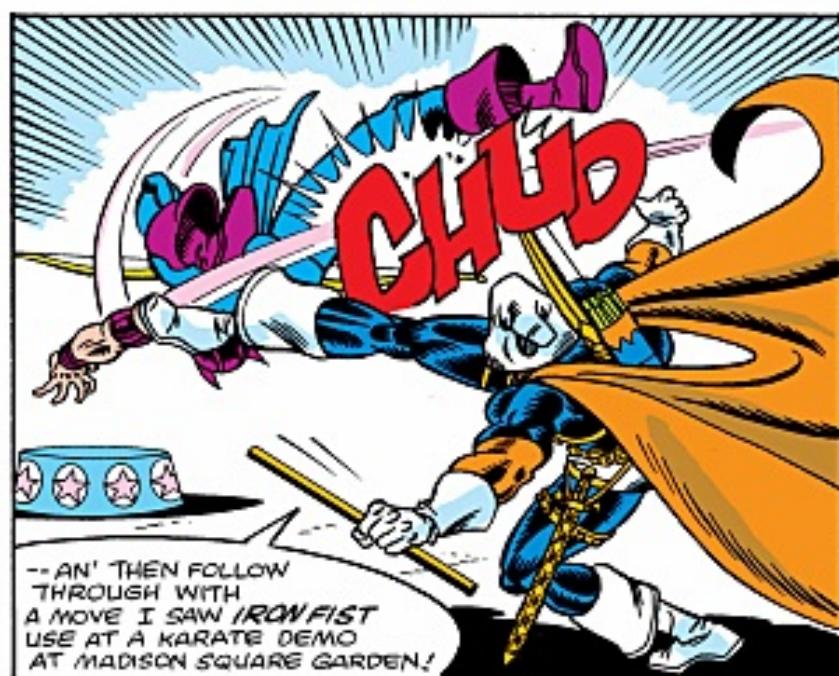
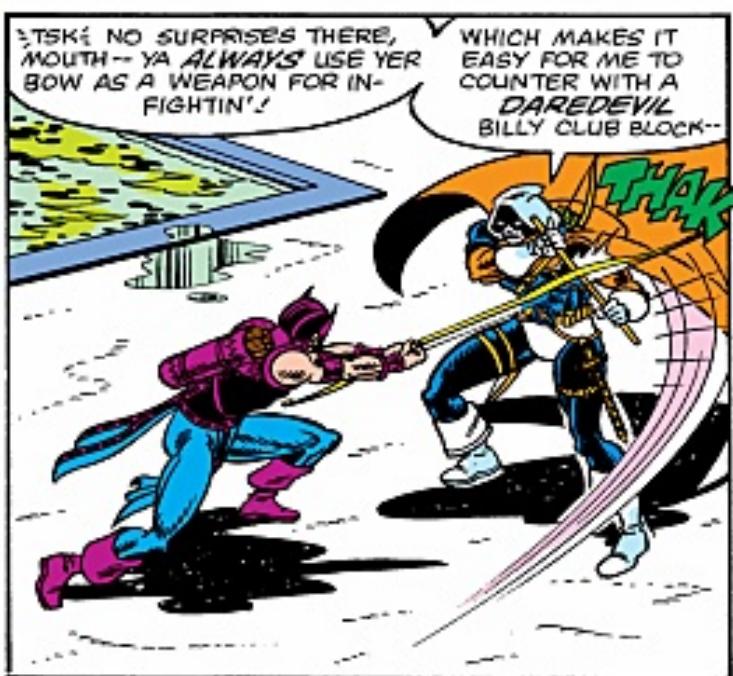
MATTER O' FACT,
I'VE MADE A POINT
O' STUDYIN' ALL YOU
SUPER-TYPES! IN-
CLUDIN'--

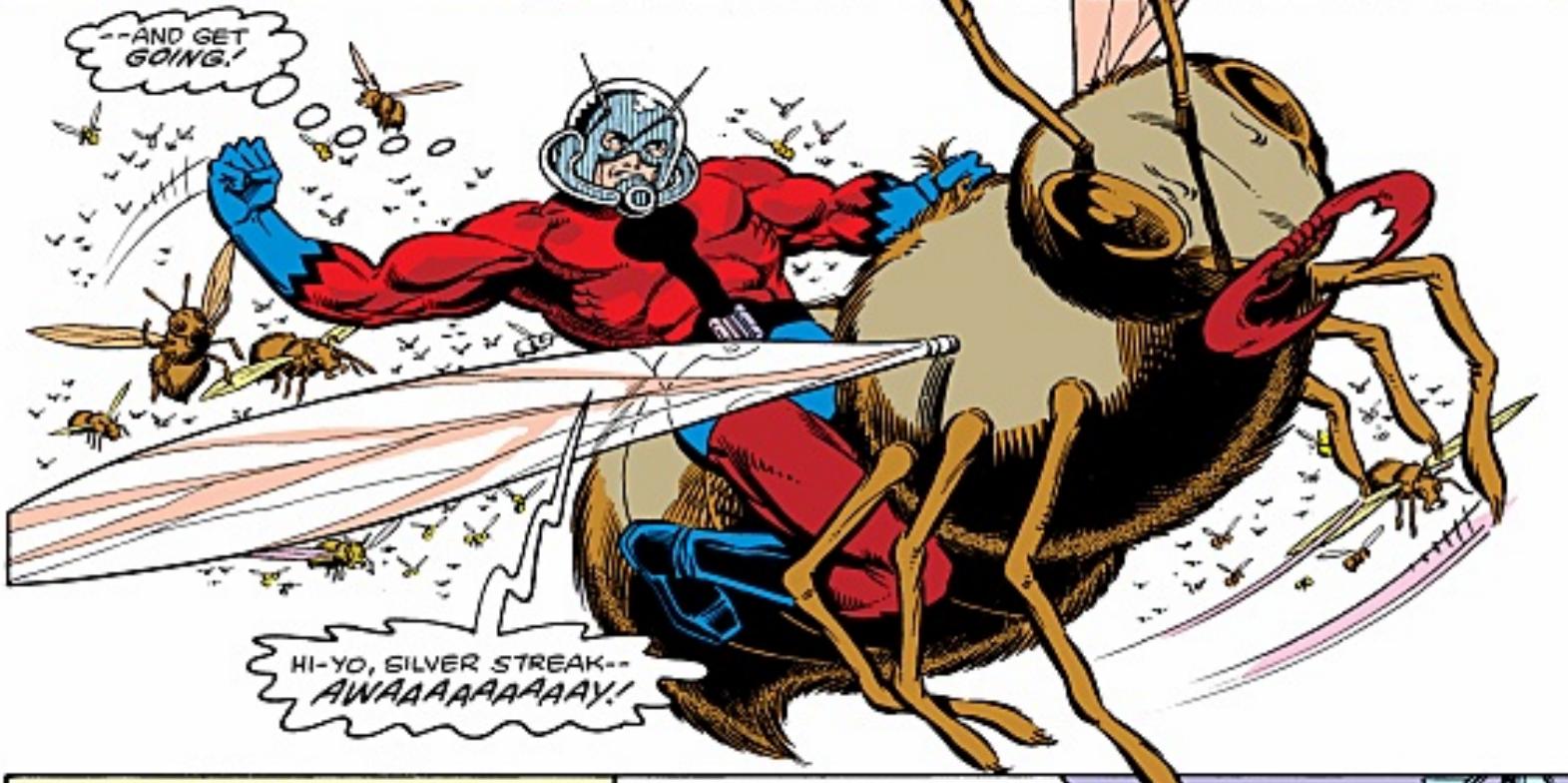
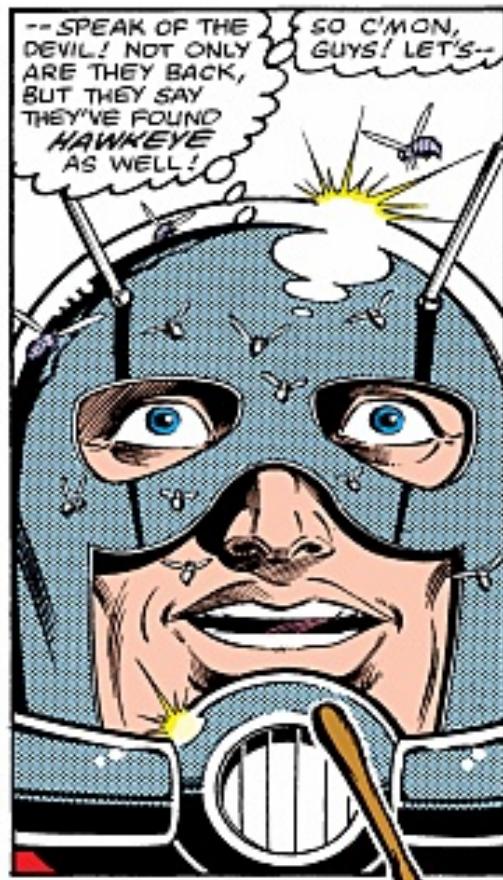
HEY!
WHERE'D
HE GO?

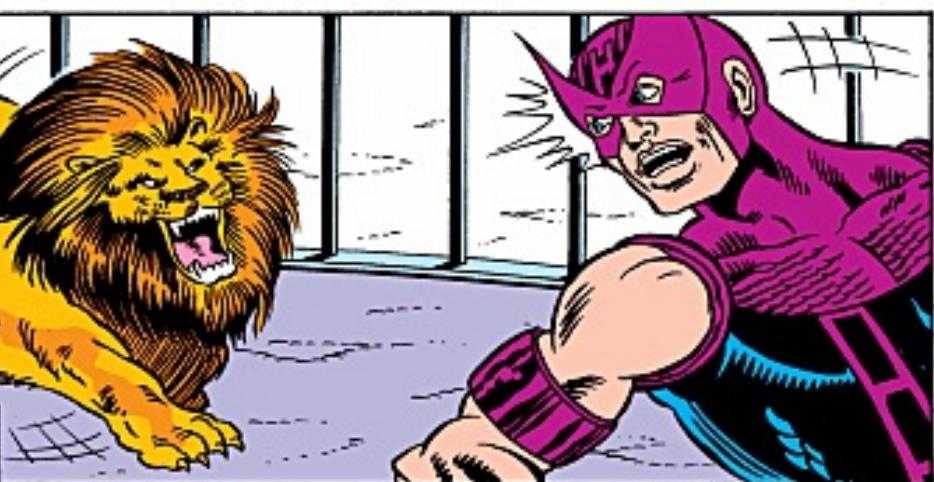
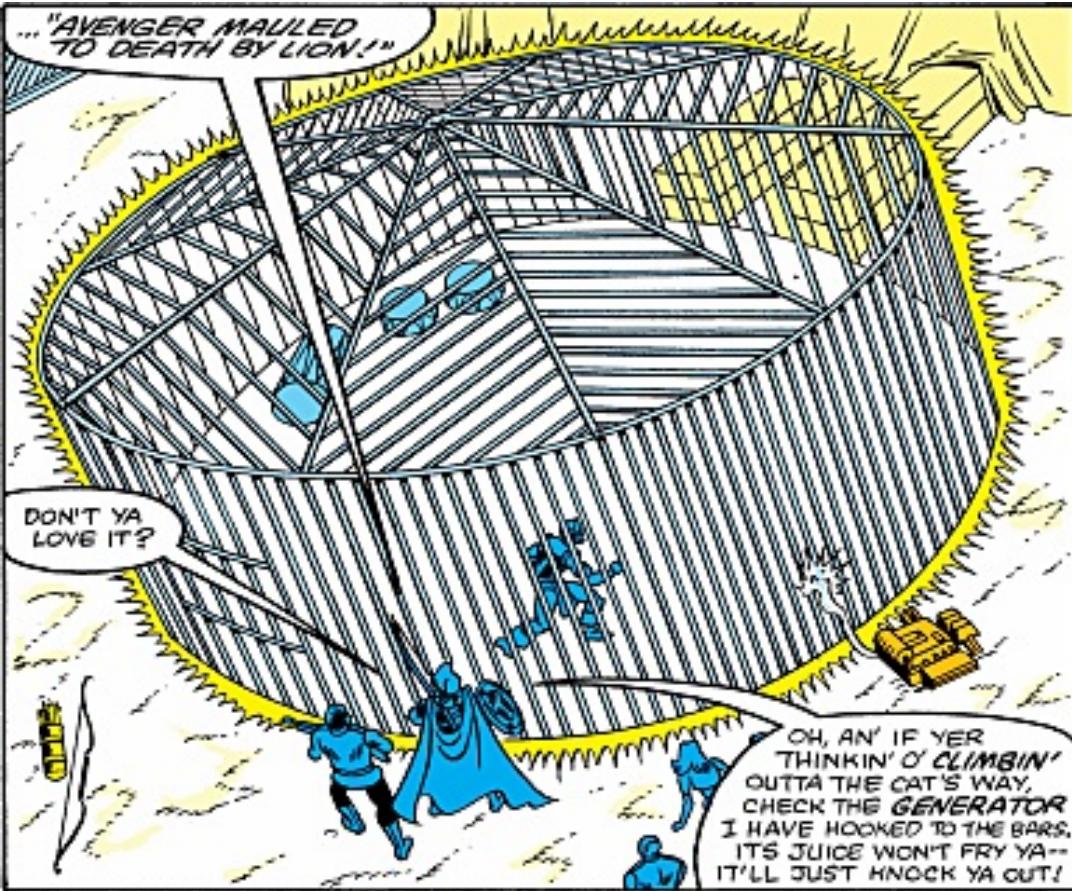


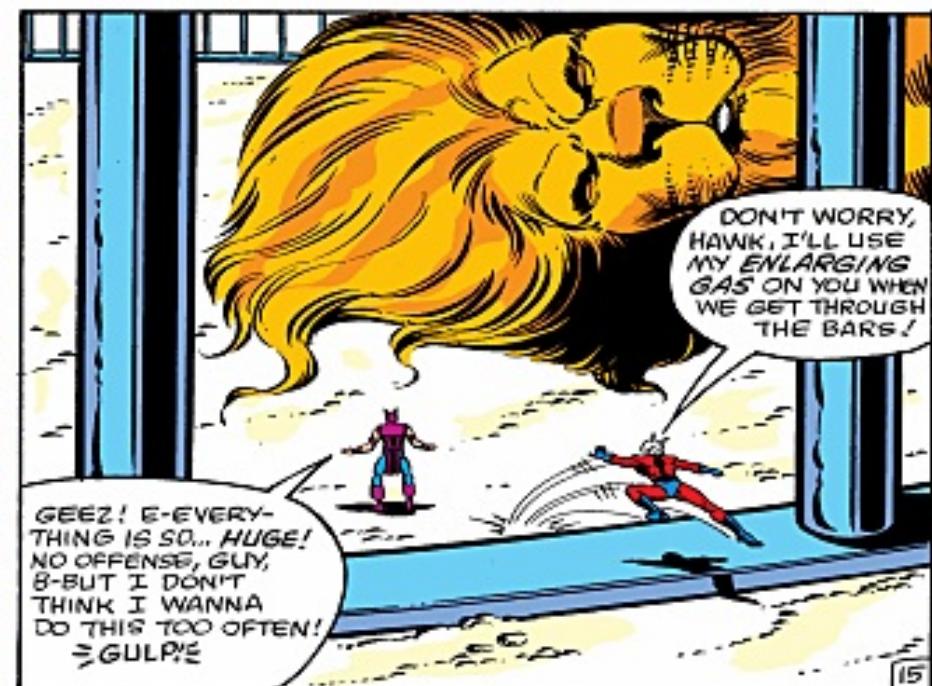
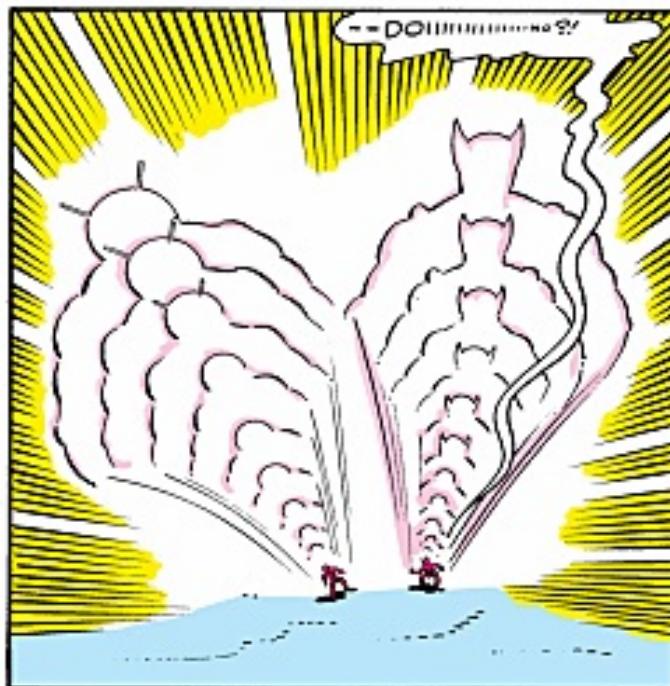
'COURSE THERE'S
SOME THINGS I CAN'T
DUPLICATE--LIKE THOR'S
CONTROL O' THE WEATHER,
OR THE HULK'S STRENGTH!











MOMENTS LATER, IN THE
TASKMASTER'S PRIVATE TENT...

YA REALLY SHOULDN'T
HAVE BROUGHT THE
HEAT DOWN ON MY
LITTLE OPER-
ATION, DAR-
LIN'. WE
COULD'A
GOT A
LONG REAL
NICE.
BUT NOW...

...I'M GONNA MAKE
YA WISH YA WERE
DEADER'N THAT HOT.
SHOT BOWMAN YA
CALLED IN!



WHICH
SHOULDN'T BE TOO
DIFFICULT, UGLY--

--SINCE I'M NOT
DEAD AT ALL!

YOU! A-AND... ANT-
MAN?!



WATCH OUT, HAWKEYE!
HE'S GOING FOR THE MAGNESIUM
FLARE HE USED AGAINST THE
AVENGERS!

NOT TO WORRY, LOW-
POCKETS! HE AIN'T USIN'
IT--

--THIS
TIME!

AAGHH!



YA SURPRISED ME, JERKS!
BUT YA SHOULD'A USED THAT
ADVANTAGE TO KILL ME!
'CAUSE NOW THE SURPRISE
IS OVER-- AN' THE ADVAN-
TAGE IS MINE!

GUARDS!
TAC SQUAD!
RECRUITS!



TEAR 'EM
APART!



HOWEVER, THERE SOON ARISES THE QUESTION OF JUST WHO IS THE TEARER, AND WHO THE TEAREE!

FOR WHILE THE TASKMASTER'S TROOPS HAVE BEEN WELL-TRAINED FOR NORMAL COMBAT, THEY FARE WIDELY POOR AGAINST THESE SUPER-NORMAL FOES!



AS WELL AS ONE EXCEPTIONALLY IRATE CARNIVAL OWNER!



CRUD! THIS AIN'T GOIN' AT ALL LIKE IT'S SPOSED TO!

SOME THIN' TELLS ME I BETTER GET MY ESCAPE INSURANCE SET UP!



A GOOD MOVE, FOR MERE MOMENTS LATER...

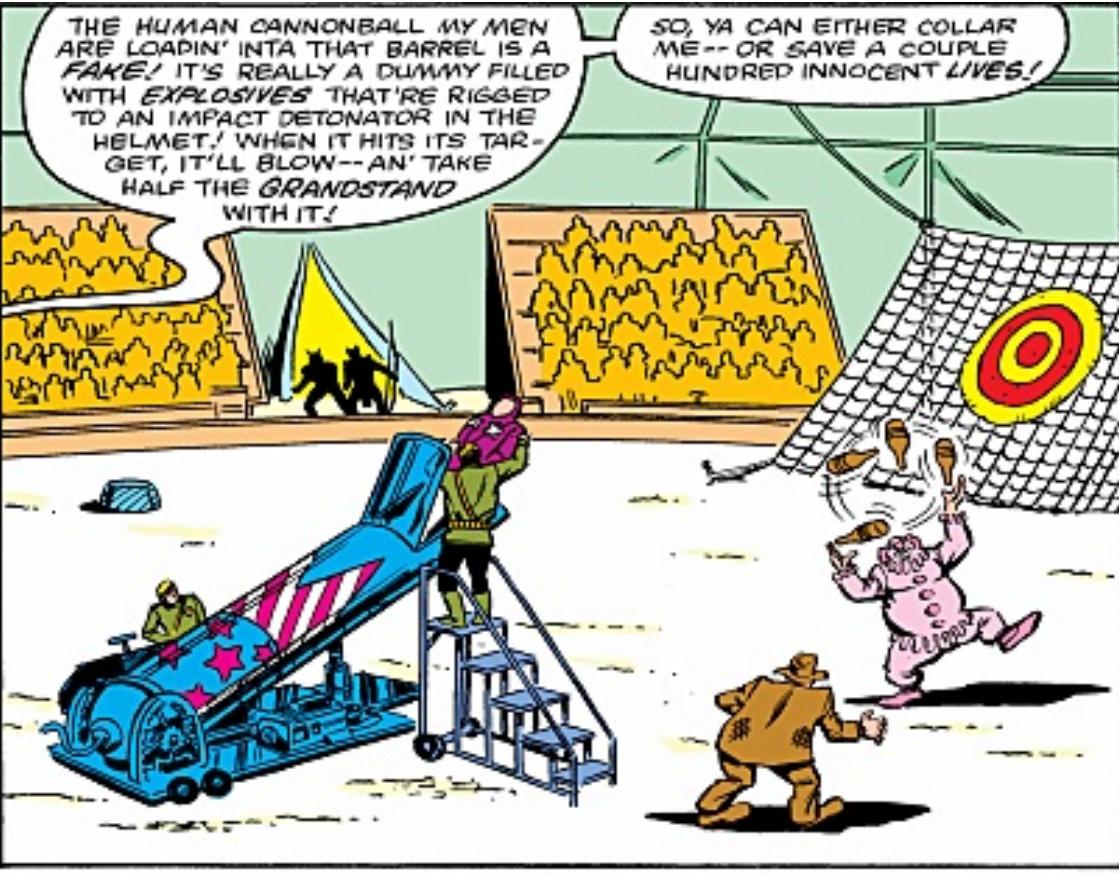
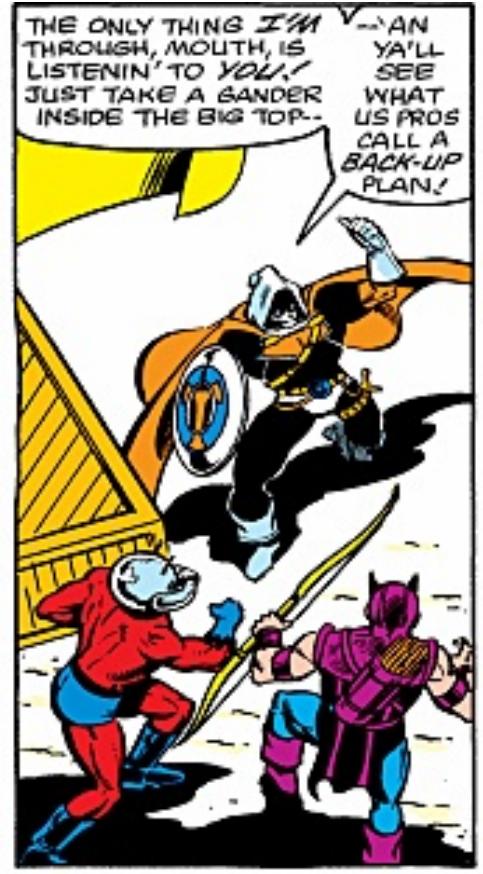


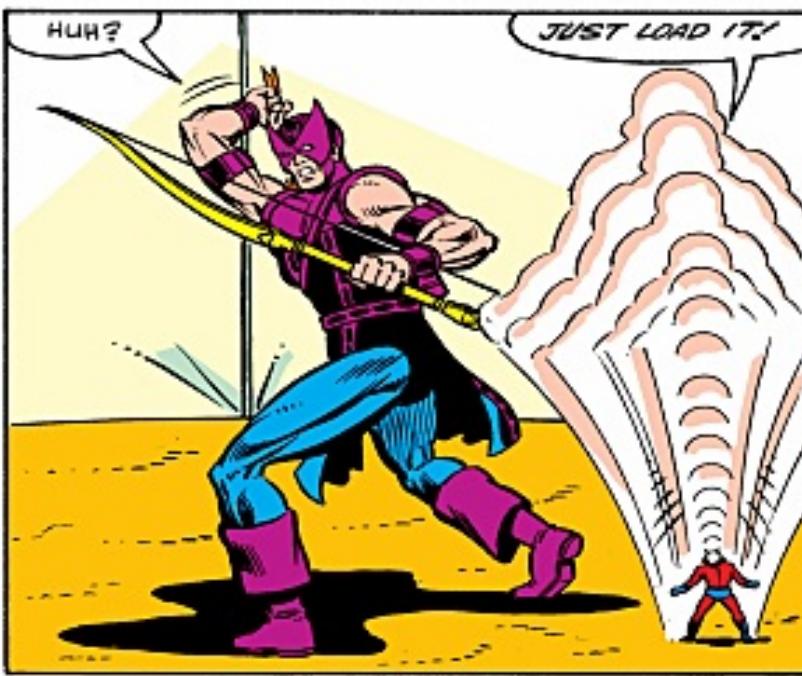
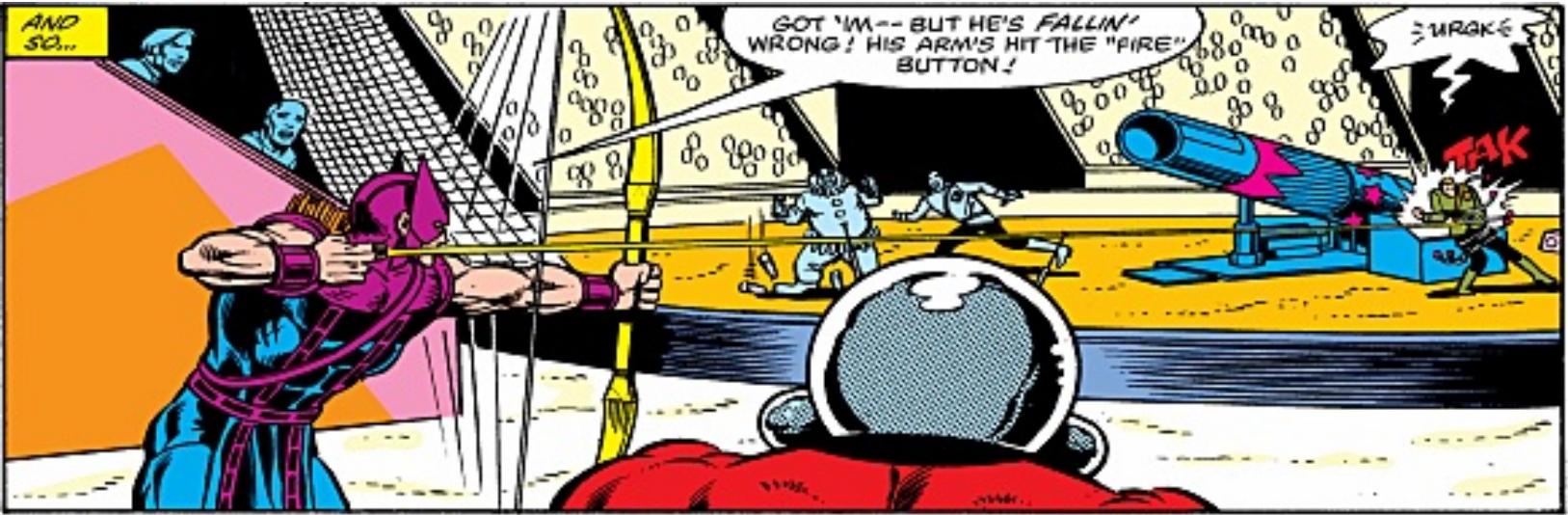
AND SOON...

THERE HE IS!

GIVE IT UP, TASKMASTER! YOU'RE THROUGH!





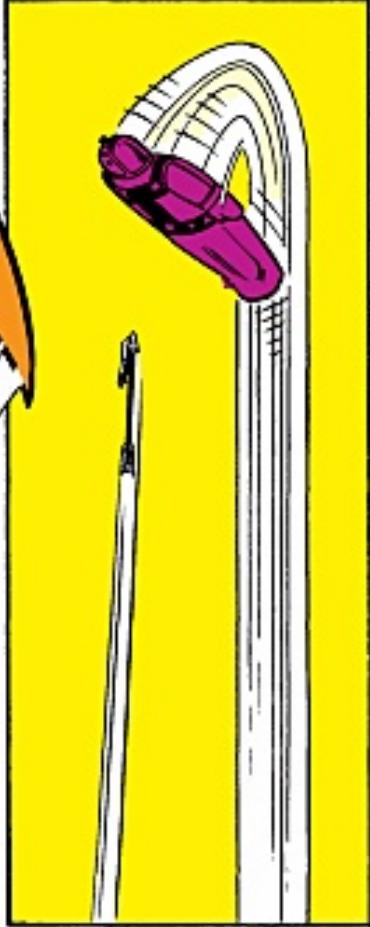


WITH A TENACIOUSLY CLING-
ING ANT-MAN AS PASSENGER, THE ROCKET-POWERED
SHAFT SHOOTS SKYWARD...

... WHILE BEFORE IT, AN
EXPLOSIVE-FILLED MAN-
NEQUIN REACHES APEX,
AND HALTS...

... HANGING MOTIONLESS
JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR
A PERFECTLY-AIMED
PROJECTILE TO STRIKE!

AND THEN IT MOVES ONCE
MORE, BEGINNING ITS LONG
PLUMMET DOWNWARD--



-- AS SCOTT LANG
BEGINS HIS SHORT,
DESPERATE CRAWL TO REACH
THE IMPACT DETONATOR!

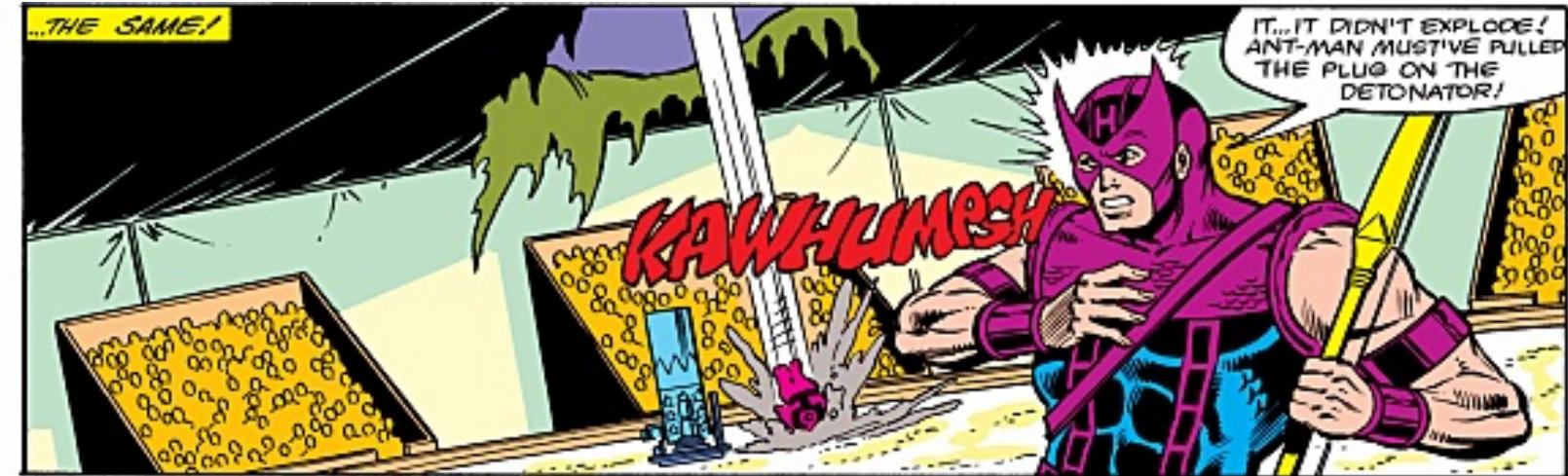
BELOW: THE CROWD
CHEERS, THINKING IT ALL
A PART OF SOME WONDER-
FUL SURPRISE PRESENTATION.

ABOVE: THE ANT-MAN
SLIPS, FIGHTING FOR
TRACTION, MUTTERING A
CURSE AND A PRAYER IN
THE SAME BREATH.

BELOW AND ABOVE:
SOON... PERHAPS TOO SOON...

THEY ARE DESTINED TO BE...

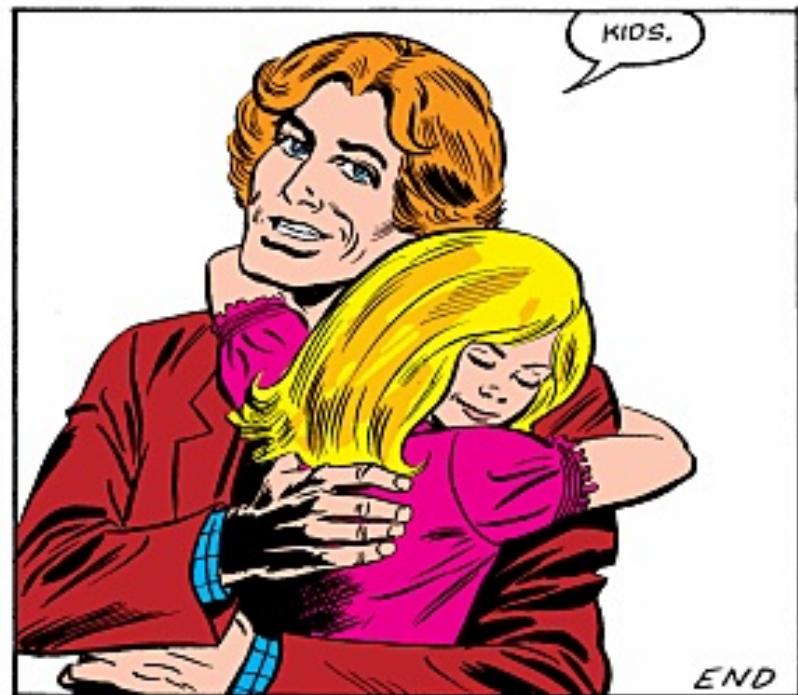
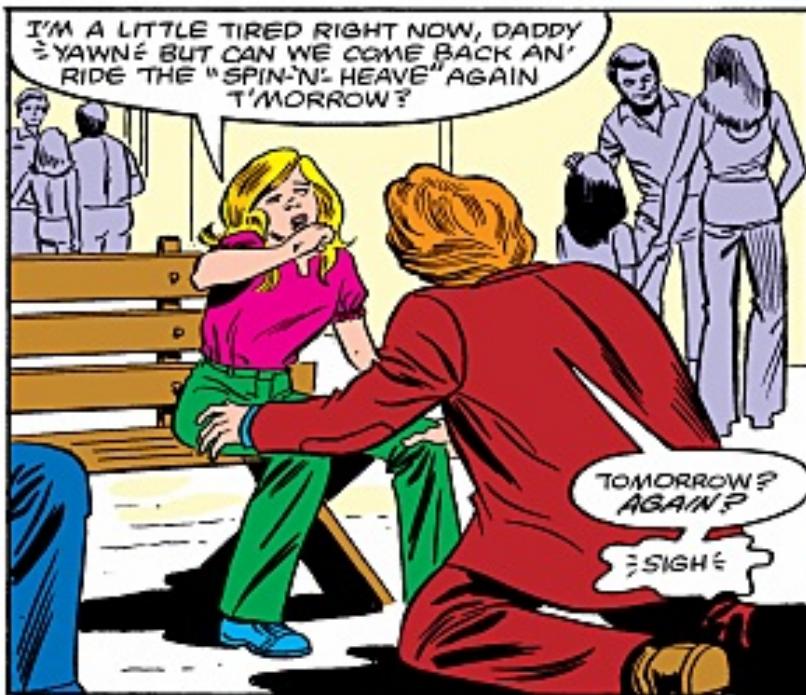
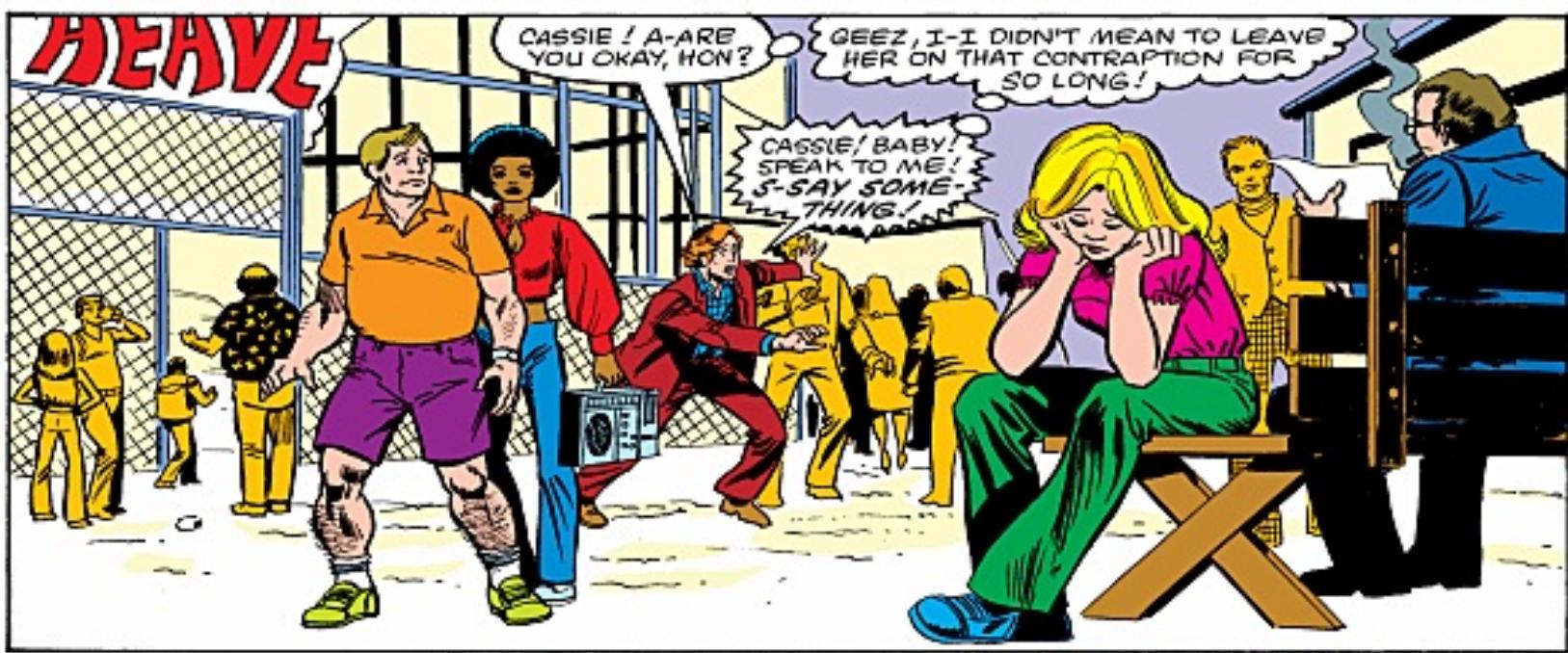
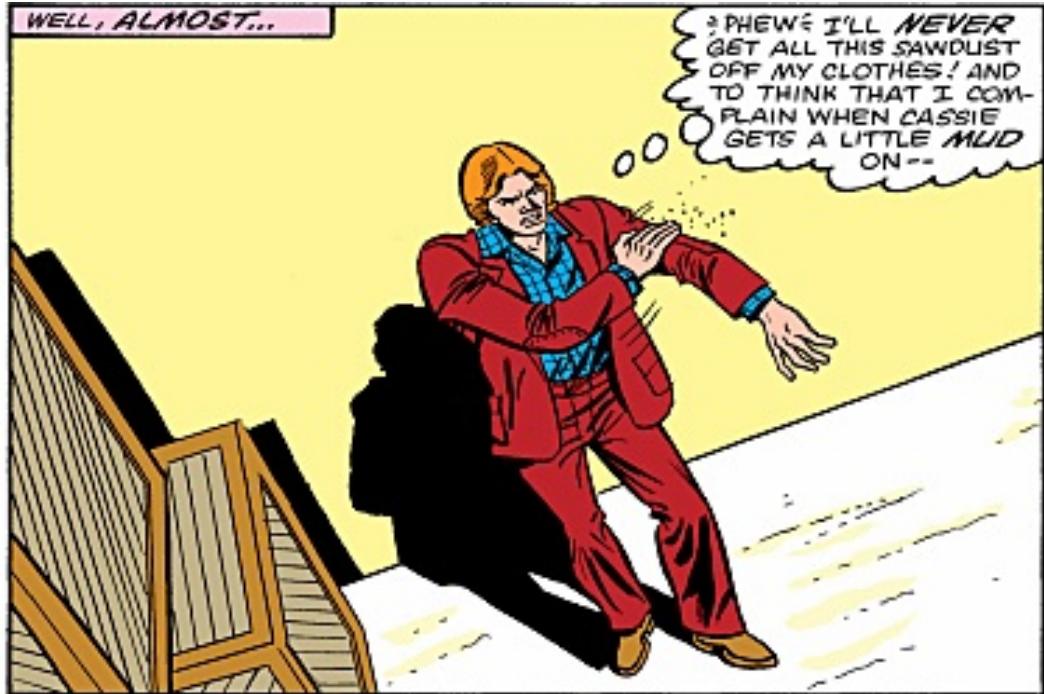




BOWING TO THE APPLAUSE OF AN ENTHUSIASTIC AUDIENCE, THE TWO HEROES MAKE THEIR EXIT--AND ARE SOON JOINED BY OTHER ARRIVING AVENGERS, TOGETHER, WITH THE AID OF LOCAL POLICE, THEY CLEAN UP THE LAST VESTIGES OF THE TASKMASTER'S ILLICIT ENTERPRISE.



WELL, ALMOST...





MARVEL
17
ALL AGES

MARVEL
kids.com

MARVEL ADVENTURES SUPER HEROES

HAWKEYE & BLACK WIDOW

TOBIN
CLIQUET
TAKARA
PINNA

MARVEL ADVENTURES SUPER HEROES (2010) #17

THE MAD THINKER HAS TAKEN OVER IRON MAN'S ARMOR!
HAWKEYE AND TONY STARK MUST WORK TOGETHER TO
STOP THE RAMPAGING SUIT.





THIRTY MINUTES EARLIER.





WHAT AM I DOING RIGHT NOW? I'M PLAYING TENNIS WITH A FEW SUPER-MODELS.

REALLY?

YEAH, I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING.

THEN YOUR ARMOR'S GONE BERSEK FOR SOME REASON! GOING AFTER A NATIONAL SECURITY COURIER! ALL ON ITS OWN!

I'M TRYING TO STOP IT, BUT IT'S KICKING MY BUTT! YOU NEED TO SHARE YOUR ARMOR'S SECRETS! TELL ME ITS WEAKNESSES!

OH... THAT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY.

WHAA-THOOOO!

WHOOSH

I SPEND ALL MY TIME WORKING ON THAT ARMOR! DESIGNING ITS OFFENSIVE AND DEFENSIVE CAPABILITIES, LOOKING FOR ANY WEAKNESSES... THEN ERASING THEM!

YEAH? YOU SPEND ALL YOUR TIME DOING THAT? SO...THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE DOING RIGHT NOW?

OKAY, I SPEND MOST OF MY TIME DOING THAT. RIGHT NOW I'M RUNNING A SCAN TO FIND OUT FOR SURE WHAT MY ARMOR'S DOING, AND WHERE IT IS.

HMMFF. WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT?

WHAT?

BZZZZZZ

APPARENTLY... IT'S FIGHTING YOU!

KRAA-KOO OM

I KNOW THAT! DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

I'M ON THE WAY!

I CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST THIS THING! GET HERE FAST!

AND DON'T HANG UP! LET ME KNOW IF ANY OF MY ARROWS HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THIS THING!

HOW ABOUT, HOW ABOUT MY... ACID ARROWS?

NO GO! ITS EFFECT WILL BE COMPLETELY NEGATED! THE ARMOR SECRETS A FOAM THAT NULLIFIES ALL ACIDS!

SO I SEE! HOW ABOUT ADAMANTIUM-TIPPED ARROWS?



"STRONG ENOUGH TO HURT THE ARMOR, BUT... INTERNAL SENSORS DETECT ADAMANTIUM AND TRIGGER A BURST OF SPEED TO AVOID IT!"



HOW ABOUT E.M.P. # ARROWS? THEY GIVE OUT A BURST THAT SHUTS DOWN ALL ELECTRONICS. WON'T THAT CRIPPLE YOUR ARMOR?

THAT'LL WORK, SORT OF. EXCEPT...



OH MAN, I WAS HOPEFUL THERE WASN'T AN EXCEPT.

E.M.P., ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PULSE

REBOOT, FULLY OPERATIONAL.

WELL... THE PROBLEM IS... THE ARMOR REBOOTS IN LESS THAN A SECOND.



BLAST IT! YOU SEEM TO HAVE EVERY WEAK SPOT COVERED, SO WHERE DID YOU GO WRONG? WHY AM I IN THIS FIGHT? WHAT'S UP WITH THIS ARMOR?

THE ARMOR'S
REMOTE ACCESS
CODES HAVE OBVIOUSLY
BEEN COMPROMISED,
BUT...

...WITH
ALL THE SECURITY
FEATURES I INSTALLED,
IT WOULD TAKE SOMEONE
OF THE MAD THINKER'S
MANIACAL LEVEL
TO CRACK THE
SYSTEM!



AND, AS FAST AS
THE ARMOR IS REACTING...
IT'S OBVIOUSLY DIRECTLY
LINKED TO THE MAD THINKER'S
BRAIN WAVES! HE CAN
MANEUVER THE SUIT TO
FIGHT BACK!

HIS
BRAIN WAVES?

THE MAD
THINKER? HE'S
THAT CRAZY
GENIUS?
RIGHT?

WHY
WOULD
HE DO
THIS?

BECAUSE HE
IS CRAZY! HE'LL DO
STUFF LIKE THIS JUST
FOR FUN! IT HAS TO
BE HIM BEHIND THIS
ATTACK! HE'S SOMEHOW
JACKED INTO MY
ARMOR!



RIGHT! THAT
MEANS THE MAD
THINKER MUST HAVE
A DIRECT SIGHT LINE
TO WHAT'S HAPPENING
HERE. YOU SHOULD
LOOK BEHIND
YOU!

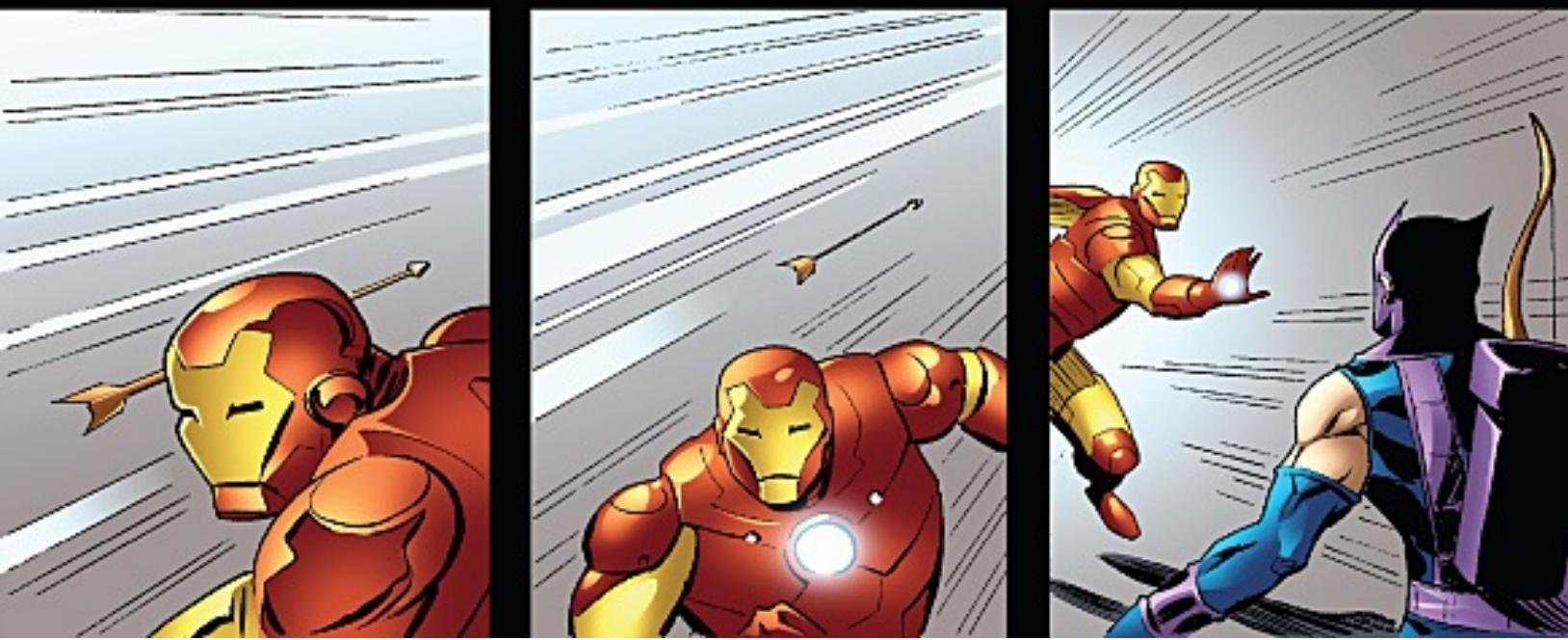
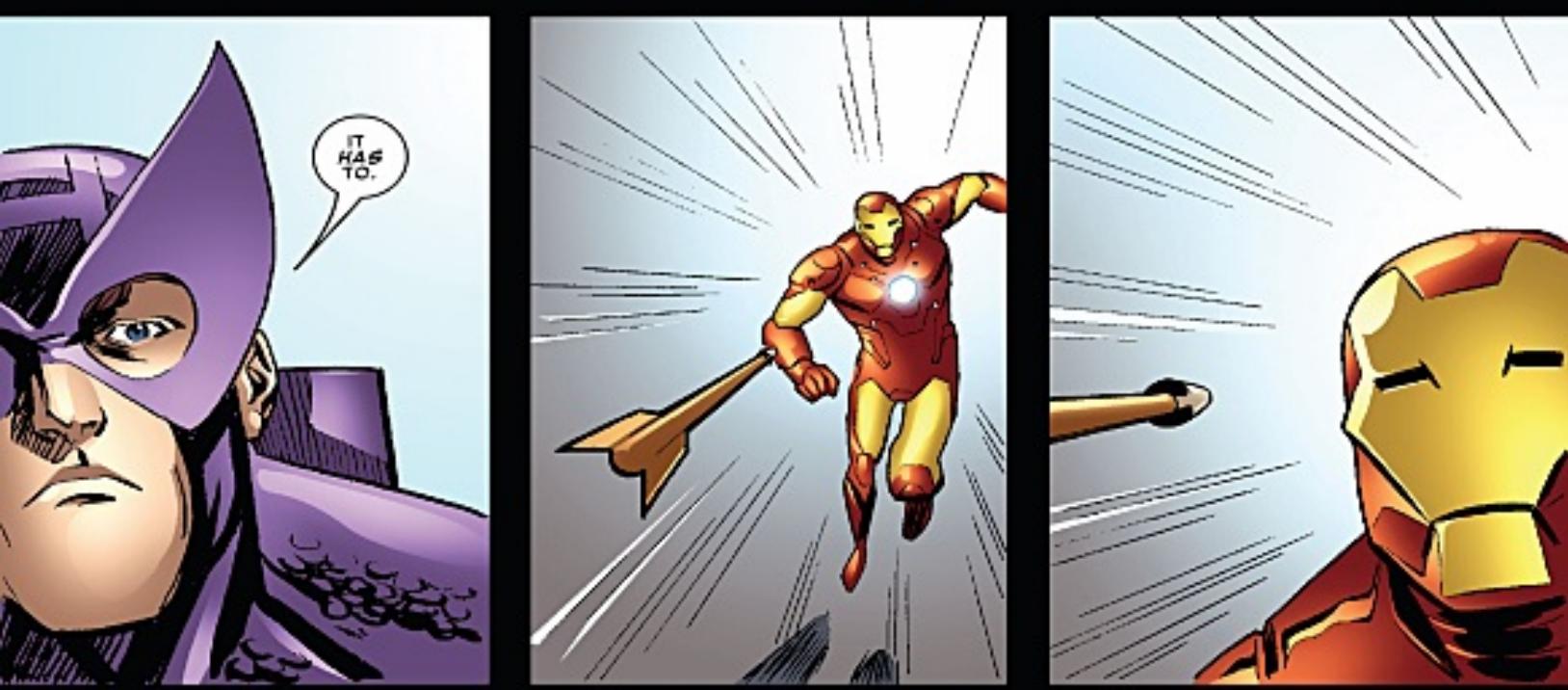
WHAT?
WHY? IS HE
THERE?
ANOTHER
ATTACK?

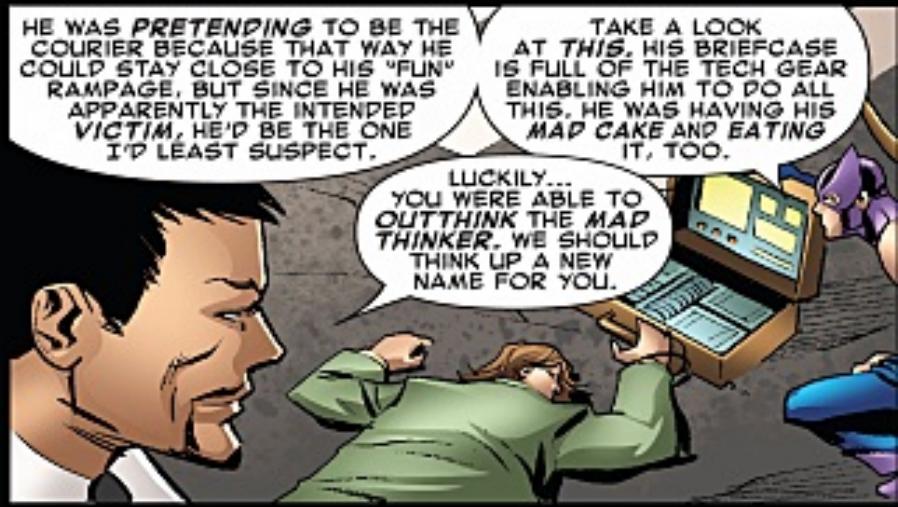












THE END.

MARVEL
#1
THE
ARCHERS
GENERATIONS

THOMPSON
RAFFAELE
DIGIKORE



GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE #1

THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED SHARPSHOOTERS — INCLUDING
KATE BISHOP AND AN INEXPICABLY YOUNG CLINT BARTON
— FIND THEMSELVES IN AN EPIC BATTLE ROYAL!



AN ISLAND IN...

...HONESTLY? I
HAVE NO IDEA WHERE
THIS ISLAND IS.

SO, ONE MINUTE THINGS ARE
TOTALLY NORMAL...Y'KNOW,
BATTLING TO SAVE THE WORLD.
JUST EVERYDAY BORING STUFF
IN THE LIFE OF A HAWKEYE...

...AND NOW I'M HIP-
DEEP IN JUNGLE. AND
I GOTTA SAY, NOT
LOVING THE LOCALE.

IT'S VERY MUCH WITH THE
BUGS AND THE SNAKES AND
THE EXTREME HOTNESS.
DO, NOT, LIKE,

THERE'S ALSO THE FACT THAT
THE ENTIRE ISLAND IS CRAWLING
WITH THE MOST FAMOUS
MARKSMEN IN THE WORLD.

SNAP

?!

TWING

AND SINCE MOST OF THEM
ARE VILLAINS, THEY'RE ALL
TRYING TO KILL EACH
OTHER, NATCH...

AND WHEN I SAY THE MOST
FAMOUS MARKSMEN,
THAT OF COURSE INCLUDES...

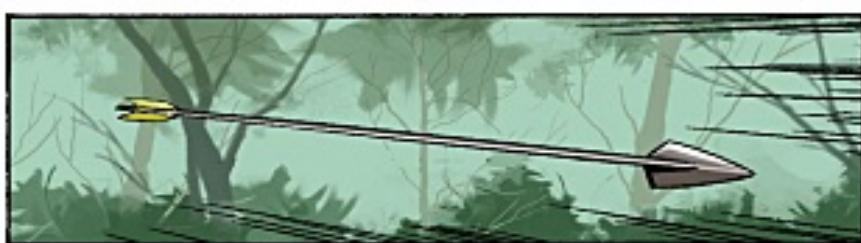


...CLINT!

HOW DO
YOU KNOW THAT
NAME?!

NOT SURE EXACTLY WHERE OR
WHEN I AM, BUT CLINT DOESN'T
RECOGNIZE ME...AND BASED ON
HIS COSTUME, I'M DEFINITELY
IN THE PAST. JUST GREAT.







A BIT LATER.

DID YOU KNOW THAT GUY?
NO.

POOR GUY.
NOT EVEN A NAME.

HE WAS TRYING TO KILL YOU.



YEAH,
YOU'RE RIGHT.
WHAT AN
ASSHAT.

ASSHAT?

OH, GREAT. I'M ALREADY
INTRODUCING NEW WORDS
TO THE PAST. WHERE DOES
THAT RATE ON THE "DEAD
BUTTERFLY" TIME-TRAVEL
SCALE? LOCK IT UP, KATE!



SO, WHO ARE
YOU REALLY? I'VE
NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE,
OR HEARD OF YOU, BUT
YOU LOOK PRETTY
CAPABLE WITH A BOW
AND ARROW...

I'M...I'M
NEW. A, UH, NEW
SUPER HERO.

STILL DOESN'T
EXPLAIN HOW YOU
KNOW MY NAME.

I KNOW, UM...
BLACK WIDOW, YEAH,
AND SHE TOLD ME WHO
YOU WERE. SHE TRUSTED
ME WITH YOUR SECRET
AND YOU CAN TOO.

I'M HERE TO
HELP. I'D NEVER HURT
YOU, AND I KNOW YOU'D
NEVER HURT ME. WELL,
NOT ON PURPOSE,
AT LEAST.



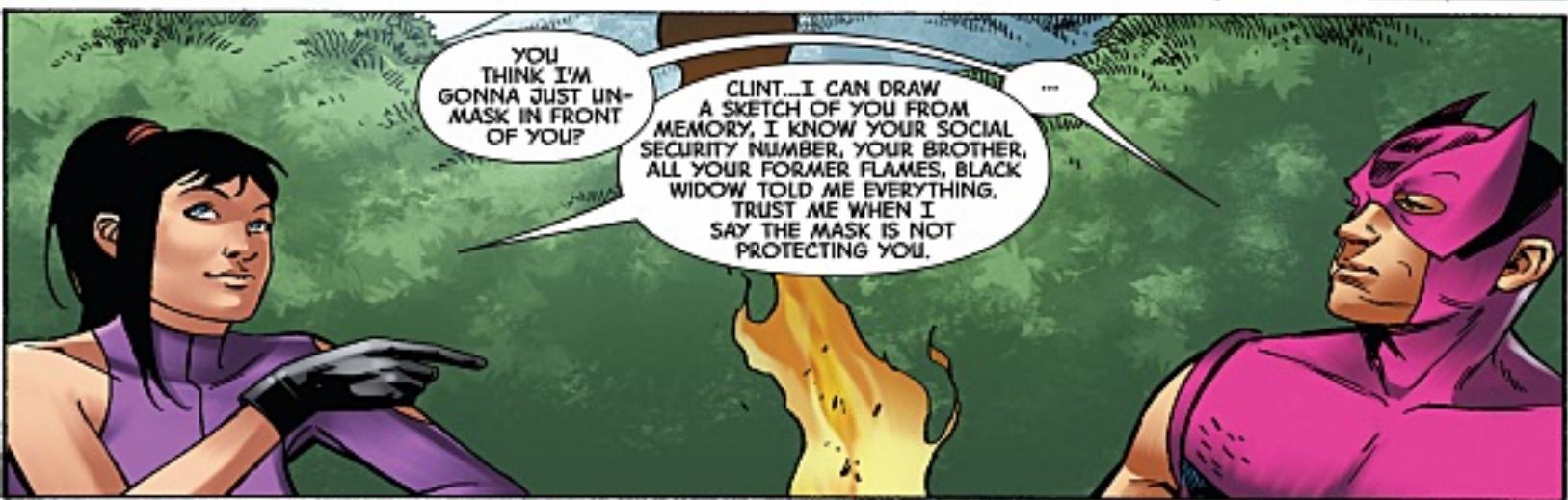
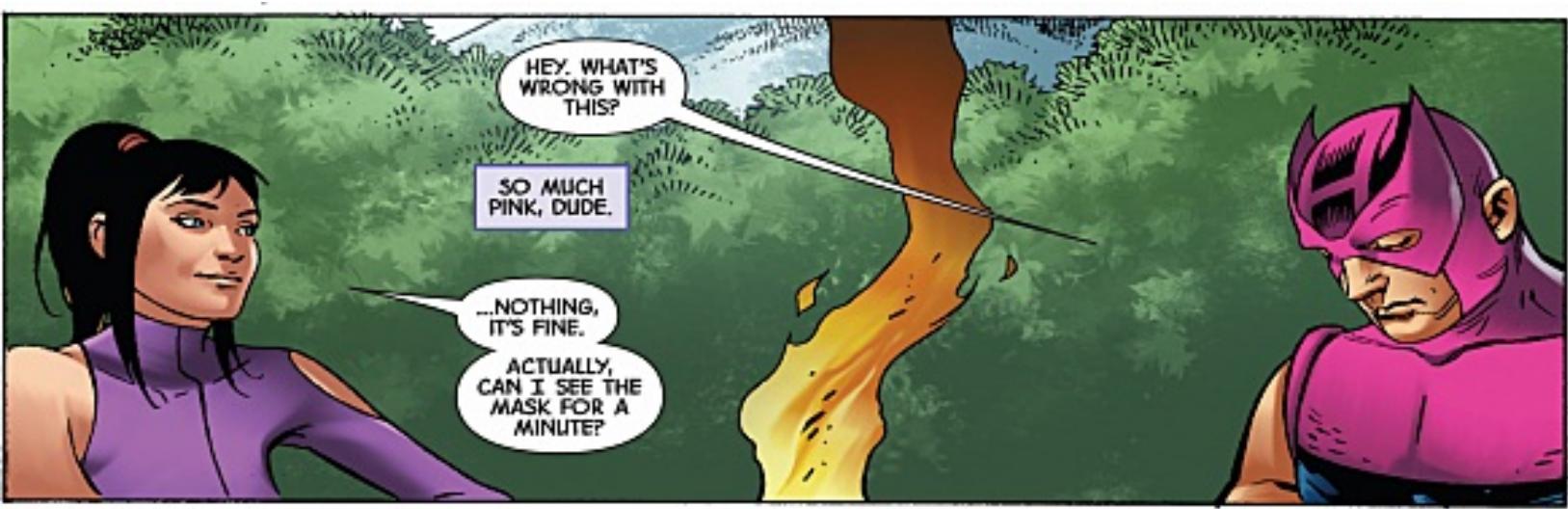
YOU'RE ASKING
ME TO TAKE A LOT
ON FAITH, HERE.

I KNOW.

WELL, A LITTLE
ADVICE, YOU SHOULD
WORK ON YOUR COSTUME
SOME MORE BEFORE YOU
GO PRO. I MEAN, WHAT
ARE ALL THOSE HOLES
EVEN ABOUT? MAKES
NO SENSE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU'RE MAKING FUN
OF MY COSTUME WHILE
YOU'RE IN THAT...
MONSTROSITY.





SO YOU
KNOW WIDOW,
HUH?

YEAH, SURE. I
MEAN...WE'RE NOT
BESTIES OR WHATEVER,
BUT I THINK THERE'S A
UM...MUTUAL RESPECT
THERE? SURE.
YEAH, THAT.

YOU KNOW
EVERYTHING
YOU SAY IS SUPER
SUSPICIOUS,
RIGHT?

I KNOW, I'M
SORRY, BUT I'M
ON A...VERY SECRET
MISSION.



YOU'RE
A SPY?

NOP?

ARE
YOU ASKING
ME?

NO?



IT'S WEIRD.
I SORTA TRUST
YOU ANYWAY. I
WONDER WHAT'S
UP WITH THAT.

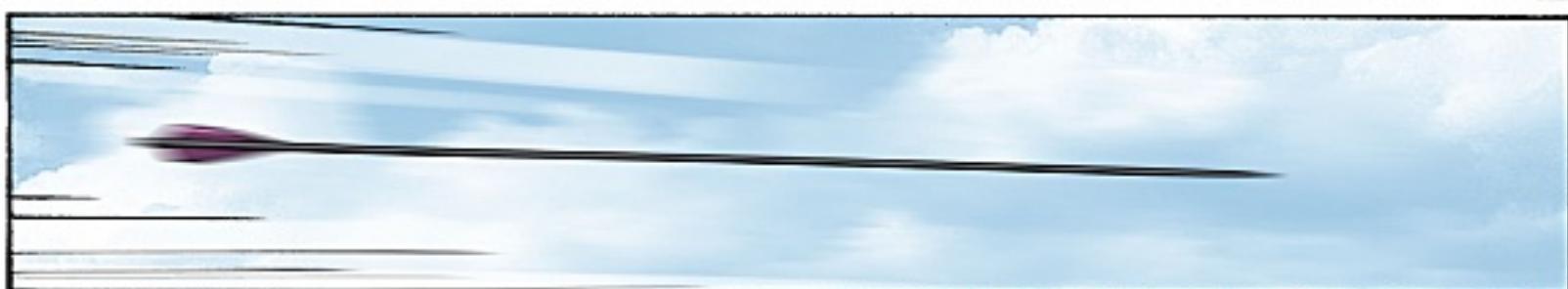
NO WAY
TO KNOW. OR
YOU HAVE GOOD
INSTINCTS. ONE
OF THOSE.

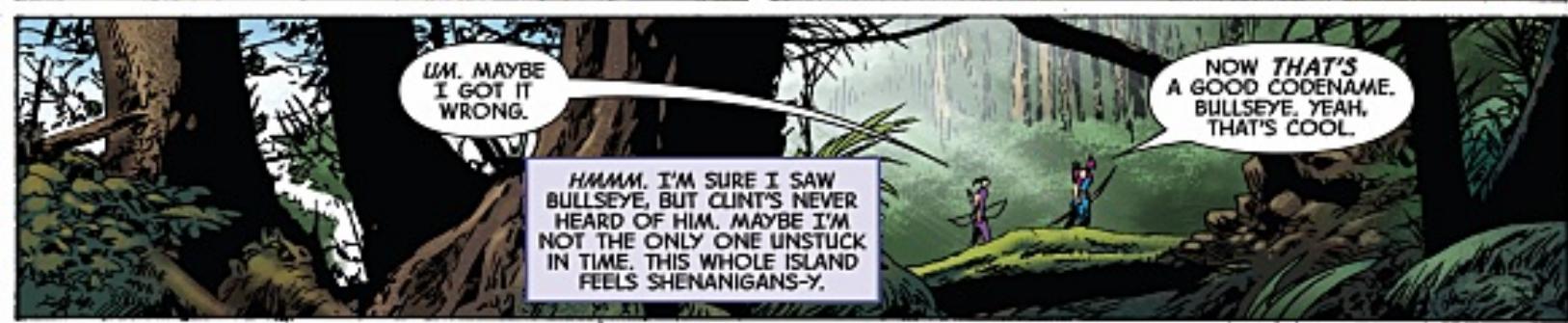
LET'S
GO WITH THE
LATTER.
DEAL.



YOU GUYS
ARE IDIOTS. WE
CAN SEE YOUR FIRE
AND HEAR YOU
ARGUING FOR
MILES.

WE
KNOW.





GOTTA PROD CLINT A LITTLE BIT, SEE IF I CAN PIECE TOGETHER WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON HERE WITHOUT SAYING TOO MUCH.

SOOO... YOU CAME HERE WILLINGLY, WHY?

WELL, WILLINGLY IS A STRETCH. I WAS INTRIGUED BY A CONTEST TO PROVE WHO THE BEST MARKSMAN IN THE UNIVERSE IS--

--PLUS THE WINNER GETS A HUGE PILE OF MONEY--

--BUT THEN I JUST SORT OF WOKE UP HERE?

HUH. LENDS WEIGHT TO THE THEORY THAT SOMETHING EXTRA BIZARRE IS GOING ON HERE.

WASN'T IT THE SAME FOR YOU?

SORT OF. I MEAN, I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON EITHER, BUT I'M NOT SURE I GOT HERE THE SAME WAY YOU DID.

RIGHT. SPY STUFF, OR SOMETHING.

I THINK IT'S THIS WAY.

ANYWAY, I WAKE UP HERE AND IT'S JUST STUPID WITH VILLAINS. SO WHOEVER IS BEHIND THE WHOLE THING--AND I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS--DIDN'T ACCOUNT FOR THE FACT THAT THEY'VE BROUGHT, Y'KNOW, VILLAINS.

AND SO THE VILLAINS OPTED TO JUST START KILLING EACH OTHER INSTEAD OF TAGGING THEM OUT WITH THE TELEPORT BELTS.

EXACTLY.

SO, I DECIDED, IN A PERHAPS ILL ADVISED MOVE, THAT I'D TAKE THEM ALL OUT WITH THE BELTS BEFORE THIS PLACE COULD BECOME A TOTAL BLOOD-BATH.

SOMETIMES BEING A SUPER HERO IS SUPER ANNOYING.

YEAH, THAT COULD BE MY CATCHPHRASE.

AND NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, AND SEEM TO HAVE NOT BEEN "INVITED" THE WAY THE REST OF US WERE, I THINK YOU'RE OUR ACE IN THE HOLE. NOBODY EXPECTS YOU.

TRUE.

AND NOT
LONG BEFORE
I FOUND YOU, I
FOUND THIS. I THINK
IT'S OUR MYSTERIOUS
MASTERMIND'S BASE
OF OPERATIONS.

YOU KNOW
WHERE IT IS IN
THERE, OR JUST
"SOMEWHERE
IN THERE."

JUST...
"SOMEWHERE
IN THERE."

OH, WELL.
SURE. BASICALLY
DONE, THEN.

BASICALLY.

I FIGURE, IF WE CAN FIND WHEREVER OUR MYSTERIOUS HOST IS MONITORING THE EVENTS FROM, WE CAN SHUT THEM DOWN FROM THE SOURCE.

OKAY, SO WE SPLIT UP.

EXACTLY, YOU GET IN AND SHUT THEM DOWN AND I'LL DRAW THE HEAVY HITTERS AWAY FROM YOU...BECAUSE I FIGURE WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO ARE GOING TO HAVE THIS IDEA.

SO WHO'S LEFT? AT A MINIMUM I SAW BULLSEYE, TASKMASTER, AND CROSSFIRE. WHICH IS...A LOT.

WHO ARE YOU MOST WORRIED ABOUT?

I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE MOST OF THE GUYS I SAW, BUT THEY LOOKED SERIOUS, MAYBE ONE OF THEM IS THIS BULLSEYE YOU MENTIONED. BUT THE GUY I'M MOST CONCERNED ABOUT IS...



ME,

WHOA, SWORDSMAN. CLINT'S MENTOR.

YES, SWORDSMAN.

YOUR FORMER MENTOR.

THIS COULD BE BAD. ODDS ARE GOOD SWORDSMAN IS BEHIND THIS WHOLE THING.



YES, AND ALL-AROUND... WHAT WAS THAT WORD YOU USED? ASSHAT?

I COME IN PEACE. I JUST WANT OFF THIS ISLAND, SAME AS YOU.

WELL, THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANT. I WANT EVERYONE SAFELY OFF THIS ISLAND. AND ODDS ARE YOU'RE BEHIND ALL OF THIS, SWORDSMAN, SOMEHOW.







SEEING CLINT AT THIS AGE...IT'S SOMEHOW BOTH COMFORTING AND DISTURBING.



TO SEE HIM WITH SWORDSMAN, SUCH A MESSED-UP FATHER FIGURE... AND TO BE GOING THROUGH SOMETHING SO SIMILAR IN MY OWN LIFE WITH MY FATHER.--

--BOTH OF US SO UNSURE HOW IT'S ALL GOING TO END....



...MAKES ME GRATEFUL TO HAVE HAD A TEACHER AND A FRIEND LIKE CLINT. I KNOW I GIVE HIM ENDLESS GRIEF ABOUT HOW IRRESPONSIBLE HE IS, WHAT A MESS HE IS...BUT THE TRUTH IS...



WE'RE A LOT ALIKE, EVEN MORE THAN I REALIZED, MAYBE. AND THROUGH IT ALL HE'S A GOOD MAN AND ONE WHO'S HELPED MAKE ME WHO I AM...

...WHICH IS APPARENTLY HAWK-ESS. AWFUL NAME, KATE. WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?



ANNND IF I WERE A BASE OF OPERATIONS, I'D BE UP THERE.



SHOULD JUST
TAKE SWORDSMAN
OUT RIGHT NOW.
TOO RISKY TO
KEEP HIM HERE.



BUT HE'LL
COME IN HANDY AT
KEEPING ME NOT DEAD
IF WE RUN INTO MORE
THAN ONE OF THESE
JOKERS AT THE
SAME TIME.

WHAT A
NIGHTMARE.

IF SWORDSMAN
IS BEHIND ALL THIS,
HE'D HAVE TO BE WORKING
WITH SOMEONE. SOMEONE
FROM THE OLD DAYS
MAYBE...OR PERHAPS A
NEW PROTEGE...



DAMN. HE'S
SLIPPED AWAY INTO
THE TREES. I HEAR
SOMETHING...IS IT
HIM? OR SOMEONE
ELSE?

ANNNNND
THIS IS THE MOMENT
WHEN I'M GOING
TO GET ATTACKED,
ISN'T IT?









**COMPETITOR
TRACKING**

**COMPETITION
MASTERMIND?**

ARROWS

RADIO

CLINT OF METAL?

WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING HERE...
INCLUDING SOMETHING...ER
SOMEONE THAT DEFINITELY
DOESN'T BELONG.

AND I KNOW
EXACTLY WHO
YOU ARE.

FWWNSH



THUNK

AHHHH!



GOTTA TAKE HIM OUT BEFORE HE GETS HIS BEARINGS.

GRAAAHHH!





WHY ARE THE COMPETITORS ATTACKING US? THAT'S NOT THE WAY TO WIN THE GAME!

THUNK THUNK
THUNK THUNK

WELL, YOU MOSTLY BROUGHT FREAKING SUPER VILLAINS... WHO LIKE TO KILL. ALSO, MAYBE THEY'RE ANNOYED AT BEING JERKED AROUND AND LURED TO AN ISLAND WHERE THEY END UP BEING HUNTED, Y'THINK?

YES, YES, THAT EXACTLY. ONLY I MANIPULATE PEOPLE, LADY. I DON'T GET MANIPULATED.

HOW DID THESE PEOPLE GET HERE? DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHO BULLSEYE IS?

HE MUST BE THE BEST. EDEN PULLED ALL THE BEST MARKSMEN TO US, REGARDLESS OF TIME OR SPACE.

AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MESS WITH TIME AND SPACE!!!

THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK

GREAT. SO I SAVED A LIFE, BUT IT'S OF A WOMAN WITH THE ABILITY TO MANIPULATE TIME AND SPACE? THAT'S PROBABLY A BIGGER DEAL THAN STEPPING ON A BUTTERFLY. I SUCK AT TIME TRAVEL.

EDEN... PLEASE DO ME A SOLID AND LEAD A GOOD LIFE, OKAY?

WHAT EXACTLY IS THE PLAN, YOUNG LADY?

STOP CALLING ME YOUNG LADY! IT'S HAWK...ESS. OR WHATEVER.

THIS GIRL MAY BE INSANE.

OHMIGOD. I HATE EVERYONE ON THIS ISLAND SO MUCH.

THUNK

UH, WE MAY HAVE TO COME UP WITH A NEW PLAN.

KATIE! UP HERE!

DOMITIAN!

YESSSS!

DOMITIAN. CODE FOR
FOUR ARROWS. DONE
AND DONE. HAWKEYE.

NOW!

FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP

ON MY WAY!



SWORDSMAN!
YOU COMPLETE
ASSHAT! YOU DID
SET THIS WHOLE
THING UP!

OF COURSE.
HOW ELSE COULD
I GET YOU TO MEET
EDEN? HER POWER
IS INCREDIBLE.

I'VE NOT SEEN
A RAW TALENT LIKE
HERS SINCE I TRAINED
YOU, CLINT. TOGETHER, THE
THREE OF US WILL BE
TRULY UNSTOPPABLE.

YOU CAN'T KEEP
DOING THIS. YOU HAVE
TO GET OUT OF MY LIFE.
YOU'RE A VILLAIN, I'M A HERO.
AND NEVER THE TWAIN
SHALL HANG OUT,
OR WHATEVER.

SWORDSMAN...
YOU SAID HE KNEW.

A MINOR
DETAIL, EDEN.

I'LL NEVER
STOP. YOU ARE MY
GREATEST CREATION,
CLINT, AND YOU
BELONG TO ME.

YOU
DIDN'T CREATE
ME!

NOW REMOTE
ACTIVATE THE BELTS—
BECAUSE I KNOW THAT'S
GOTTA BE POSSIBLE—AND
SEND EVERYONE SAFELY
HOME BEFORE I FORGET
THAT I'M A HERO!

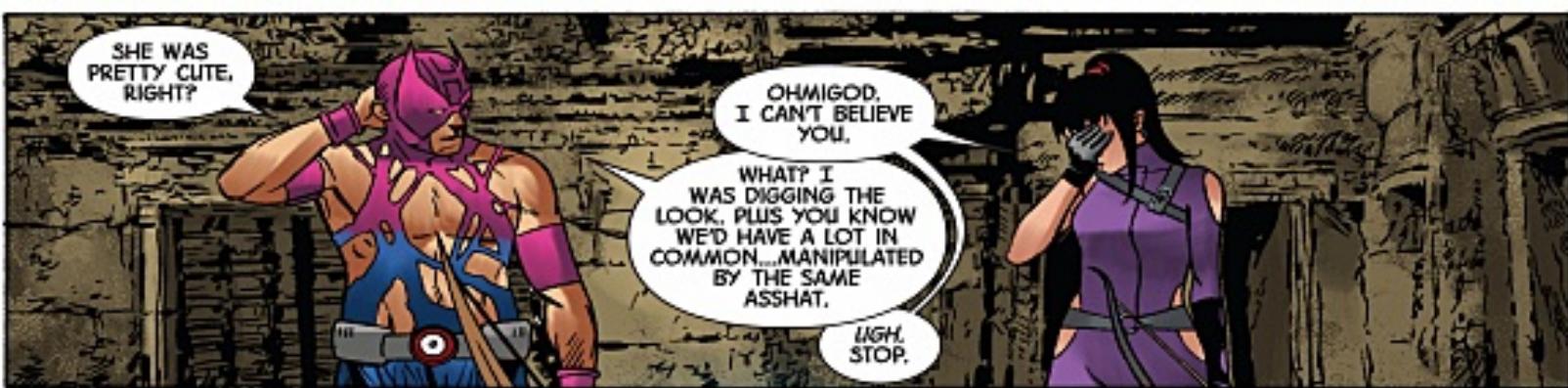
YOU WILL
NEVER LET
GO OF THIS
OBSESSION.

WAIT, EDEN. NO...

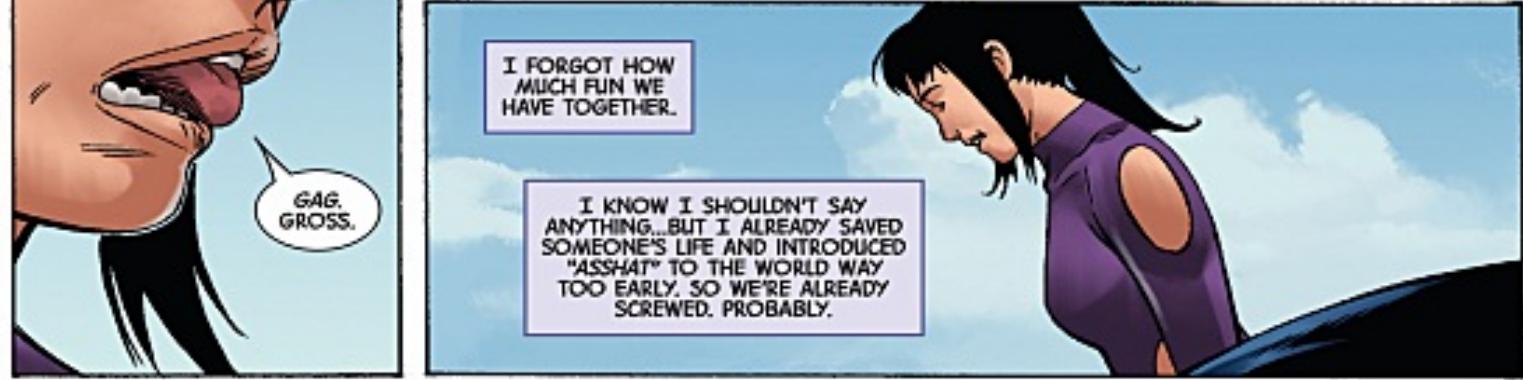
I'M GLAD
I CAME HERE, IF
ONLY TO FINALLY
UNDERSTAND THAT.
GOODBYE,
SWORDSMAN.

EDEN!

WAH
SSSSHHHH



LATER.



I'VE BEEN GOING
THROUGH SOME STUFF
BACK HOME, CLINT. A LOT
OF PEOPLE IN MY LIFE ARE
TURNING OUT TO BE NOT
WHO I THOUGHT THEY
WERE...PEOPLE LETTING
ME DOWN.

AND I HAVEN'T
EXACTLY BEEN COMPLETELY
HONEST WITH YOU...MY NAME
ISN'T HAWK-ESS...I MEAN, OF
COURSE IT ISN'T, THAT'S AN
AWFUL NAME. MY NAME
IS HAWKEYE.



DON'T...
DON'T SAY
ANYTHING. JUST
LEMME TALK FOR
A MINUTE,
OKAY?

SO YOU'RE NOT
DEAD OR ANYTHING
WEIRD, YOU'RE JUST MY
MENTOR AND SOMETIMES
MY COLLEAGUE, AND
YOU SHARED YOUR
NAME WITH ME...

...AND WELL, I
DON'T ALWAYS AGREE
WITH WHAT YOU DO, BUT
YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYING
TO DO RIGHT, AND
THAT MEANS A LOT.



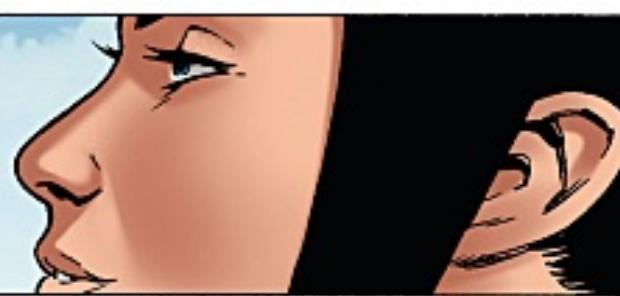
SEEING YOUR
MENTOR, SWORDSMAN,
BEING...WELL, A REAL PIECE
OF WORK...IT MAKES ME
REALIZE HOW LUCKY I
AM TO HAVE YOU.

EVEN WHEN
YOU MAKE ME WANT
TO TEAR MY HAIR OUT,
I STILL ALWAYS KNOW
YOU'RE GOOD.



THE THINGS I
ADMIRE THE MOST--
YOUR HEART, HOW YOU
NEVER GIVE UP EVEN AS
YOU FAIL OVER AND OVER
AGAIN--YOU CAME TO
THOSE THINGS WITHOUT
A YOU TO
HELP YOU.

AND I
GUESS, WELL, I
JUST WANTED
TO SAY...



...THANK YOU.
YOU'RE A GOOD
MENTOR, CLINT, A
GOOD FRIEND.

→SNORE←



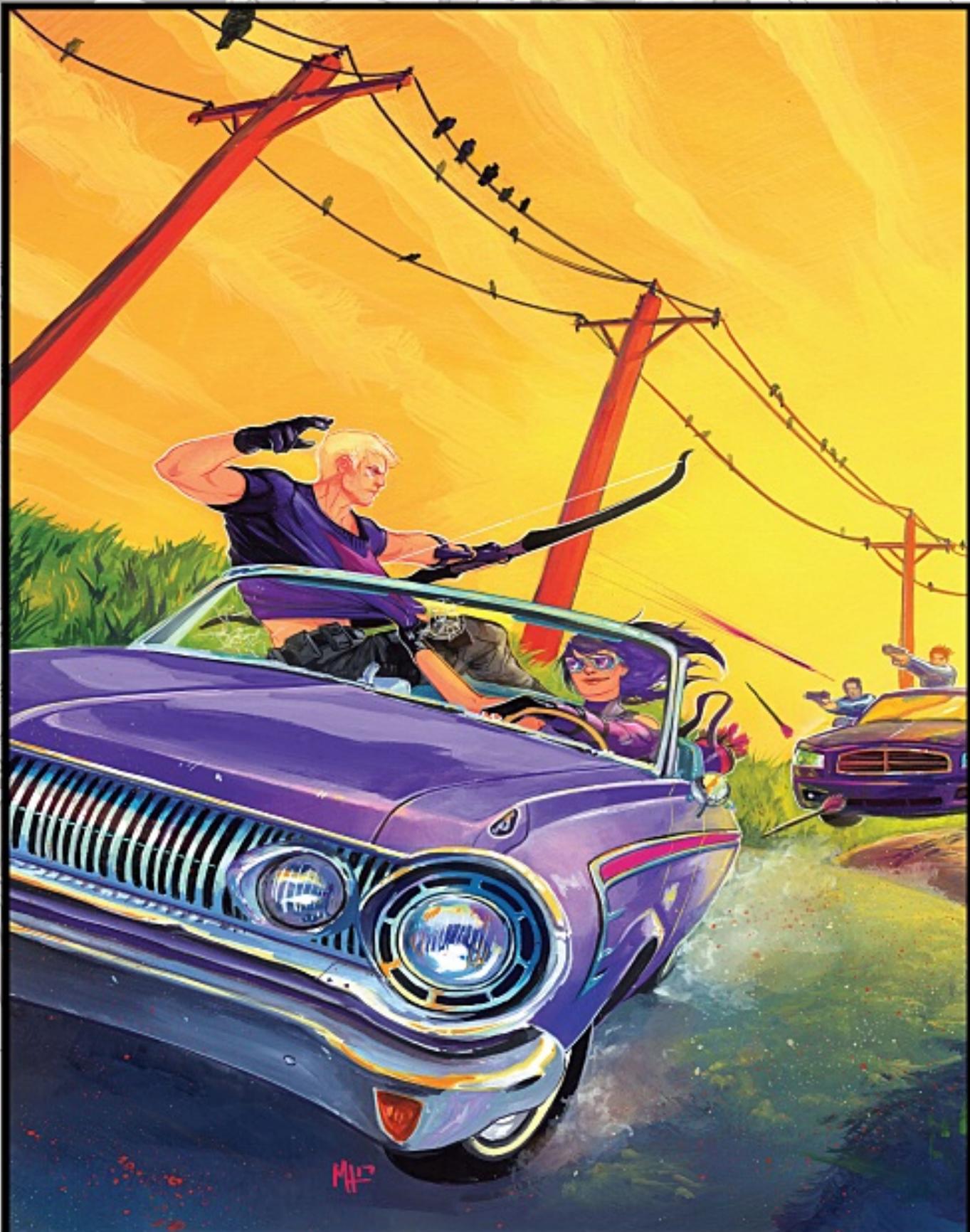
HONESTLY?
IT'S SORT OF
COMFORTING THAT
SOME THINGS
NEVER CHANGE

PLUNK

→SNORE←

THE END?





GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE #1 VARIANT

BY MEGHAN HETRICK





GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE #1 VARIANT

BY ALEX ROSS

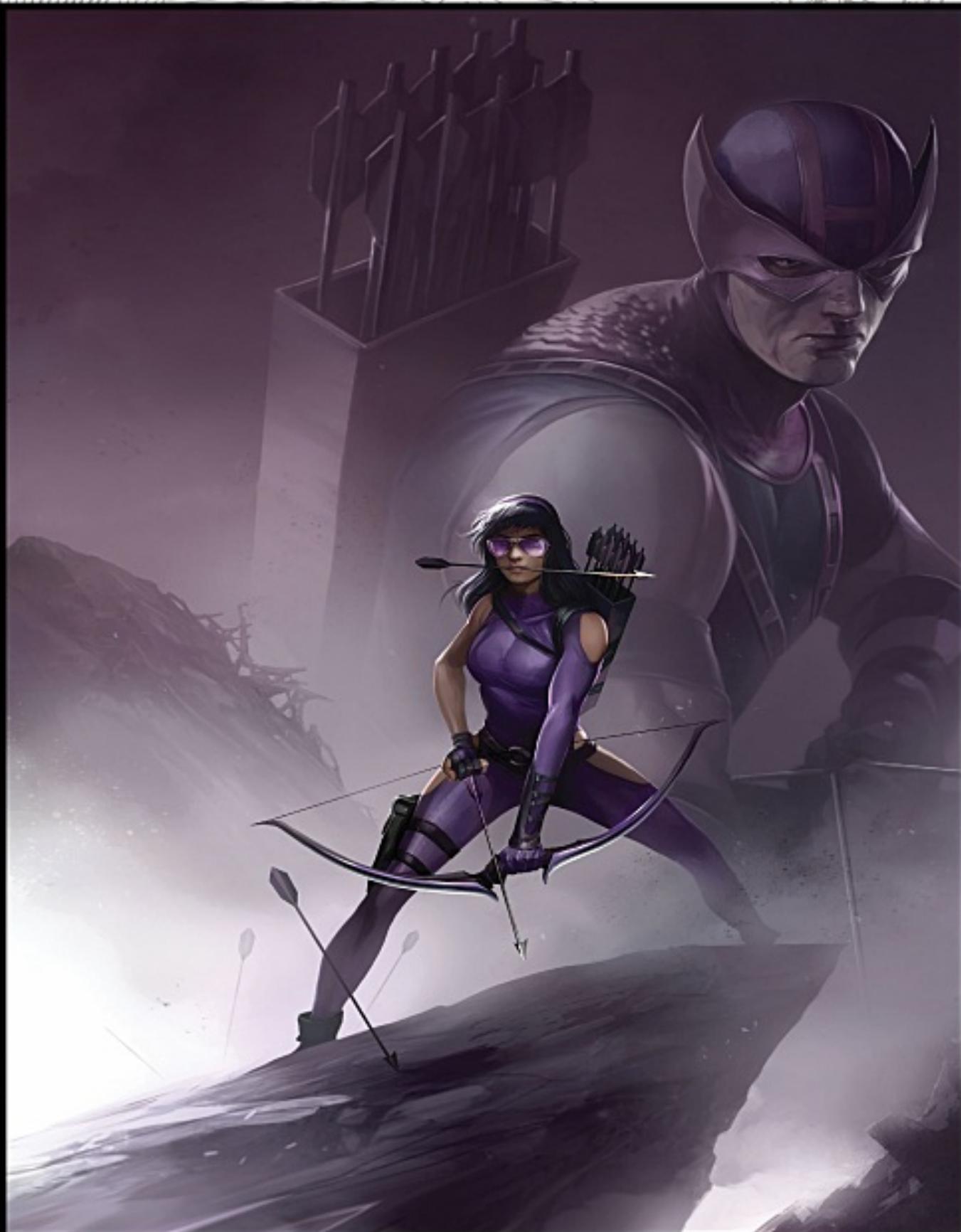




GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE #1 VARIANT

BY ELIZABETH TORQUE





GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE #1 2ND-PRINT VARIANT

BY FRANCESCO MATTINA





HAWKEYE IS THE BEST SHOT IN THE MARVEL-VERSE — WATCH HIM HIT THE BULL'S-EYE IN THESE ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURES!

Hawkeye proves his worth to the Avengers as they battle the Masters of Evil and shares a team-up with Iron Man when the Mad Thinker wreaks havoc! Clint Barton's past collides with his future in his momentous first meeting with Mockingbird! But will the Avenging Archer and Ant-Man be enough to tackle the Taskmaster? We bet you one tiny super hero on a speeding arrow they will! And on an island of sharpshooters, Clint is joined by his fellow Hawkeye — the wonderful Kate Bishop — for an intergenerational battle for survival!

COLLECTING *MARVEL ADVENTURES THE AVENGERS* #16, *HAWKEYE* #1, *AVENGERS* (1963) #223, *GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE* #1 AND MATERIAL FROM *MARVEL ADVENTURES SUPER HEROES* (2010) #17 — WRITTEN BY JEFF PARKER, MARK Gruenwald, DAVID MICHELINIE, KELLY THOMPSON AND PAUL TOBIN; AND ILLUSTRATED BY STEVE SKOTT, RONAN CLIQUET, MARK Gruenwald, GREG LAROQUE AND STEFANO RATTI.

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