

MARK WAID • JAVIER GARRÓN • ISRAEL SILVA

MARVEL

2

ANT-MAN

AND
THE

WACRY



SDNA
2.18



When the original Ant-Man, Hank Pym, retired from the job, engineer/burglar SCOTT LANG stole the costume to save his daughter. But when true villainy reared its head, Scott rose/shrunk to the occasion, proving himself worthy of the tech and the name. With his checkered past mostly behind him, Scott took on the size-changing, ant-communicating abilities of ANT-MAN!

ANT-MAN AND THE WASP



Teen science prodigy Nadia escaped the Russian assassin-training Red Room to search for her father, Hank Pym, in the United States. His former wife, Janet Van Dyne, became Nadia's stepmother and helped her claim her true inheritance: her father's shrinking technology and heroism. In Janet's honor, NADIA VAN DYNE wears the mantle of THE WASP!

LAST TIME.....

After some time with the Guardians of the Galaxy, Scott Lang wanted to hurry home with his daughter's birthday gift. Trusting in her genius and goodness, and leaning on her sympathy as a young woman his daughter's age, Scott made one trans-galactic call to Nadia, who reluctantly agreed to transport him. He'd just have to shrink to a subatomic size and have the discipline to get the timing exactly--he totally screwed it up and got lost in the Microverse. After Nadia found him and they saved some light-based Microversians from a monster that consumed their red wavelengths, Scott was ready for Nadia to lead him home.

But something was wrong with her vision--Nadia's eyes had been turned solid red!



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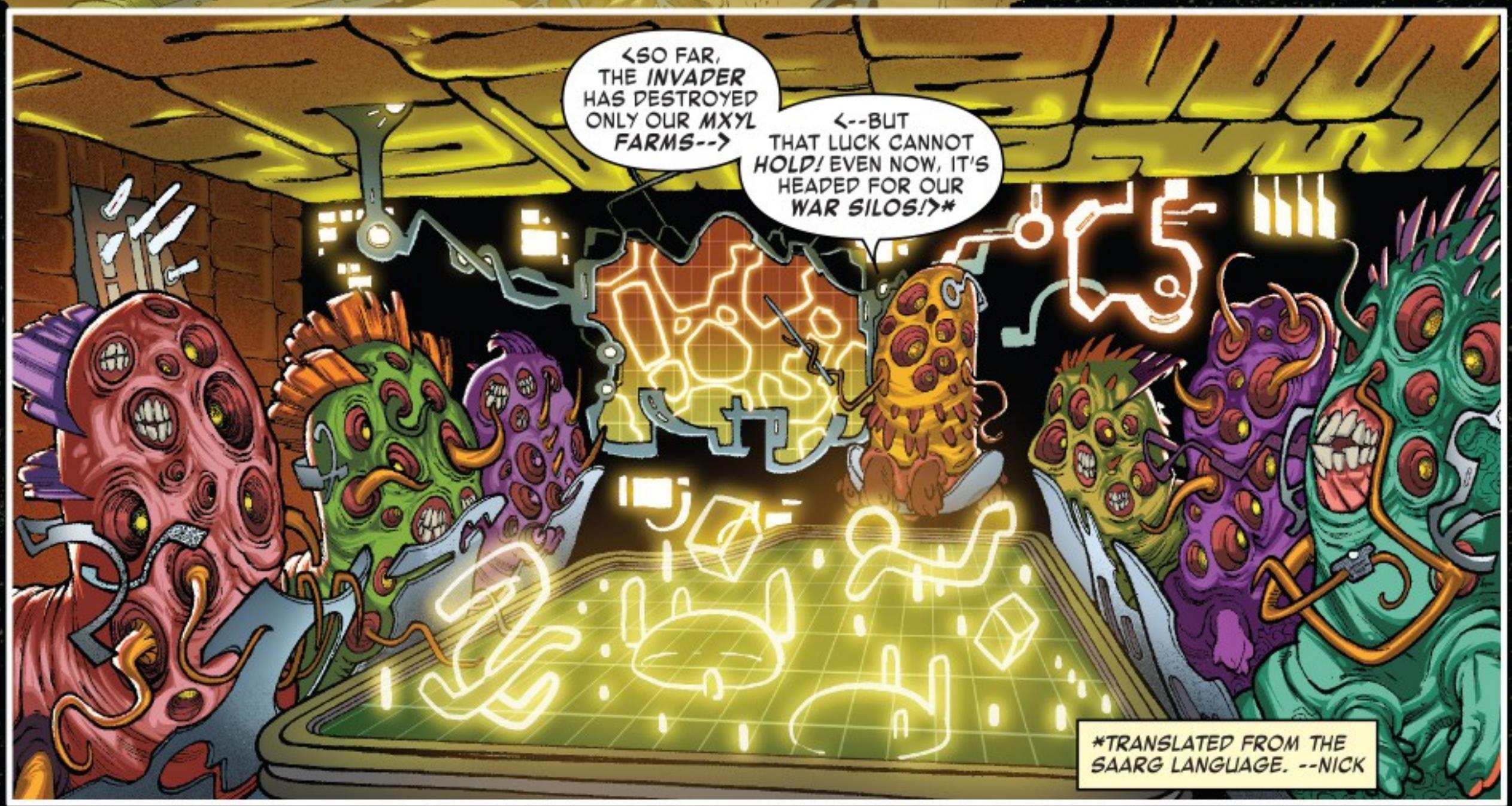
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ANT-MAN created by Stan Lee, Larry Lieber & Jack Kirby; **WASP** created by Stan Lee, Ernie Hart & Jack Kirby



<--WHEN WE SAW OUR FIRST EVIDENCE OF THE ALIEN INCURSION!-->

<--SO I SAYS TO LABML, I SAYS-->

OH, DEAR MATMOS! UP AHEAD, BURR!

TH-THROM!

<WATCH OUT!>

XREEEE

CARE YOU WITHOUT DAMAGE, DEAR?

<I APOLOGIZE. THE SUDDEN GROUND-QUAKE-->

<I AM UNHURT, YES-- BY SOME DIVINE MIRACLE!>

<THE GROUND-QUAKE IS THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS, BURR! IT--IT CAME OUT OF THE SKY!>

<LOOK!>



**<WHAT
IS IT?>**

**ONE HOUR
EARLIER...**



MR.
LANG?

I'M
ON IT,
NADIA.

MR. LANG,
WE'RE RUNNING
OUT OF
TIME.

I'M
NOT AT MY
BEST UNDER
PRESSURE,
NADIA.

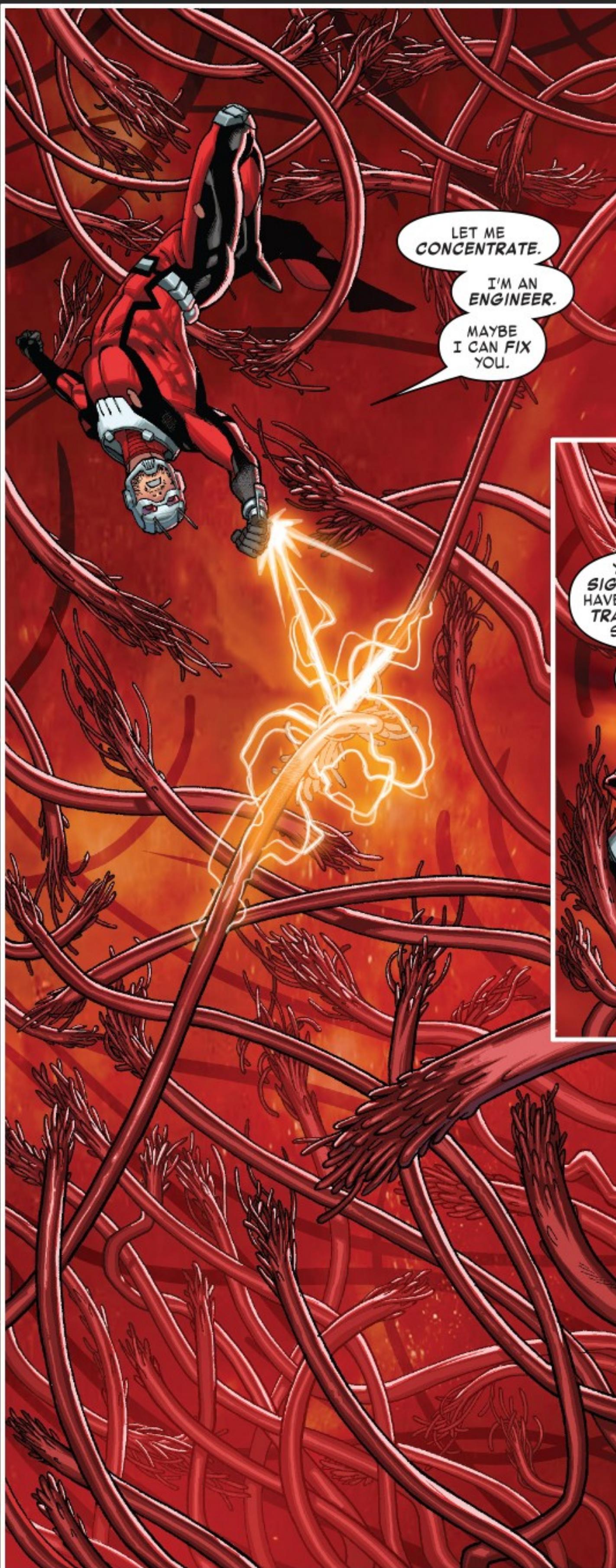
WHEN THAT
MONSTER
EXPLODED, IT
BLINDED ME.

I WAS THERE,
SWEETHEART.

SO I
NEED YOU
TO HURRY.

NOT.
AT. MY.
BEST.

BUT--





"I WAS BROUGHT UP IN A RUSSIAN SCHOOL... PRISON?...SCHOOL CALLED 'THE RED ROOM.' IT WAS WHERE THEY TRAINED ASSASSINS AND FIGHTERS."

"I WAS GOING TO MAKE A VERY POOR ASSASSIN."

<HAPPY LANDINGS, COMRADE NADIA.>

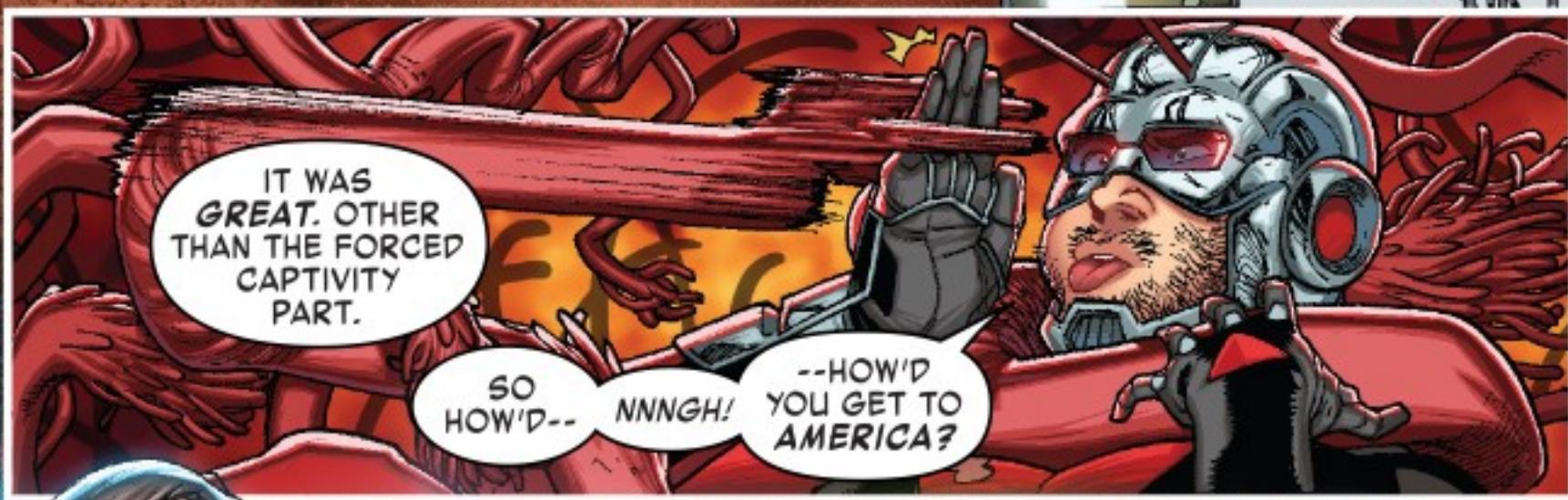
"FORTUNATELY--"

"ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE A TEENAGER? YOU DON'T TALK LIKE A TEENAGER."

"I LEARNED ENGLISH FROM SOMETHING CALLED DOWNTON ABBEY."

"HEARD OF IT. GO ON."

"FORTUNATELY, I HAD MY FATHER'S MIND FOR SCIENCE. AND MY HEADMISTRESSES LOVED THAT. I WAS GIVEN WHATEVER EQUIPMENT I ASKED FOR TO DO WHATEVER I WANTED."



"I WORSHIPPED MY FATHER, AND MY CAPTORS TOOK ADVANTAGE. THEY KNEW I'D BE THRILLED AT THE OPPORTUNITY TO DUPLICATE A BLACK-MARKET PYM PARTICLE."

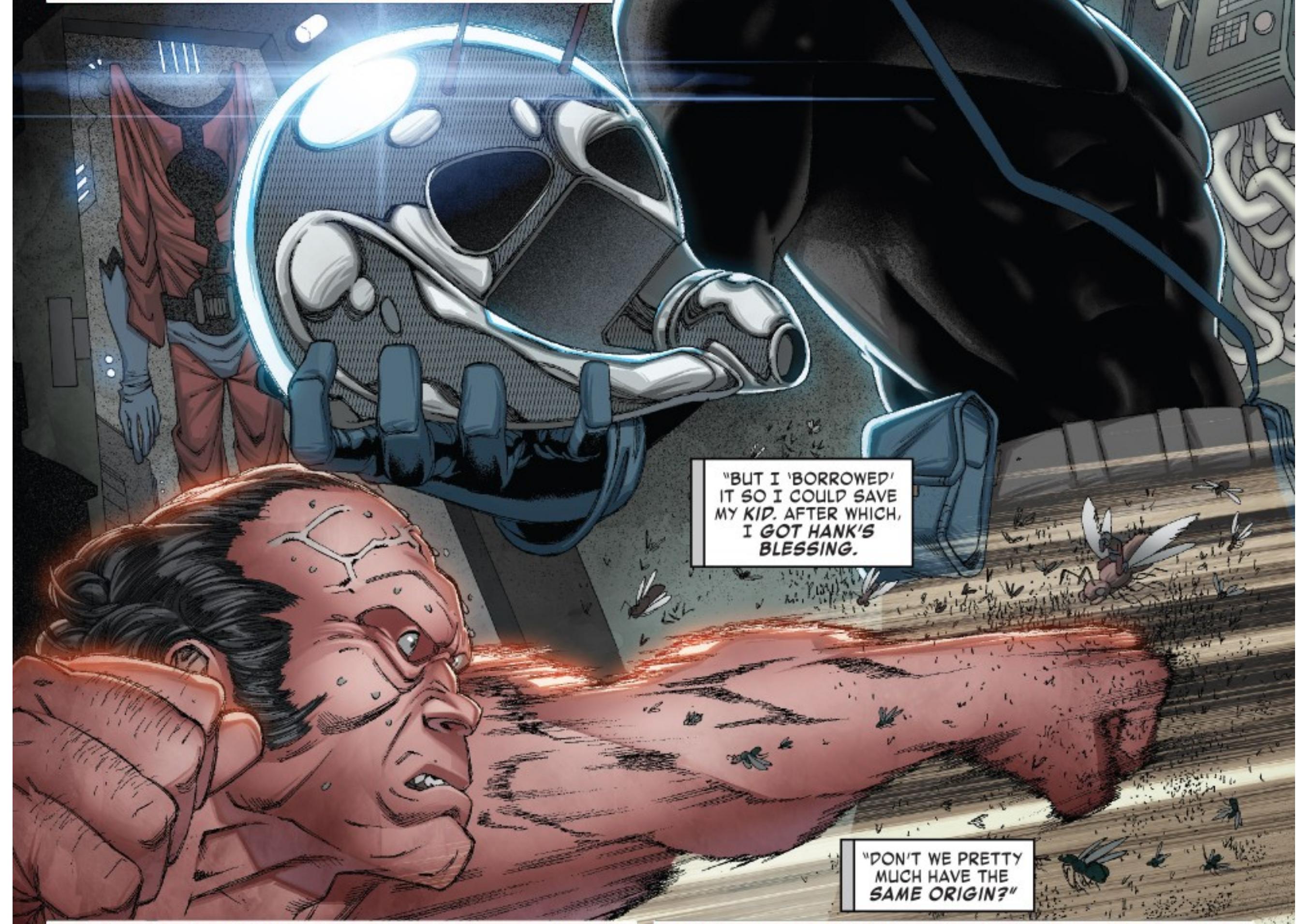
"THEY MOST CERTAINLY DIDN'T WANT ME TO THEN ESCAPE SO I COULD FINALLY MEET MY DAD."

"BUT BY THE TIME I GOT TO AMERICA, IT WAS TOO LATE. HE WAS ALREADY GONE."

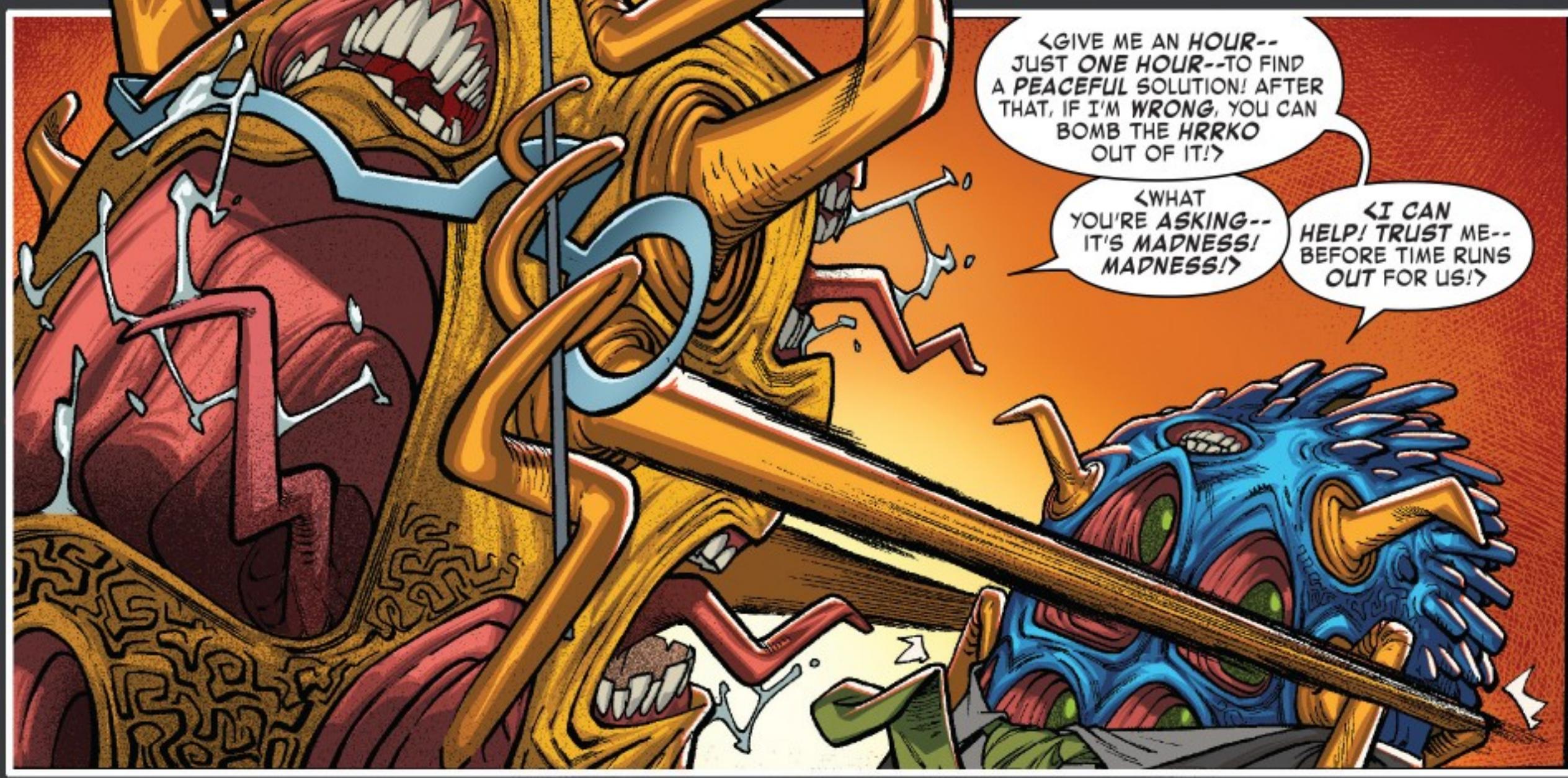
"YOU KNOW WHO WASN'T GONE? JANET VAN DYNE, DAD'S SECOND WIFE."

"SHE'D BEEN HIS PARTNER IN THE EXCITING NEW FIELD OF SUPER-HEROING. I BORROWED HER OLD COSTUME AND PYM PARTICLES AND HER NAME SO I COULD JOIN THE AVENGERS."











WOA! WOAH!
NADIA, HELP!
SOMETHING'S
GONE WRONG!

I'M
EXPANDING
FOR SOME REASON,
BUT I HAVEN'T
PYMMED ANY
PARTICLES--

OH, NO.
NO, NO, NO.
I'M NOT
GROWING--

--YOU'RE
SHRINKING!
STOP!

I'M
NOT DOING
ANYTHING!

YOU MUST
BE DOING
SOMETHING, NADIA!
WHATEVER IT IS,
STOP!

I'M ALMOST
OUT OF PARTICLES!
I'M TRYING TO KEEP
UP, BUT IF I
CAN'T--

--YOU
COULD
DIE!"

KIT'S
WORKING! HOW
LONG BEFORE THE
ATTACKER IS
DESTROYED?>

<WHAT? I'M
NOT TRYING
TO DESTROY
IT, ARMY-GEN
BORUN!>

<I'M
TRYING TO
SAVE IT!>

<WHAT?>

<I KNEW TRUSTING YOU WAS A MISTAKE! MEN, EMPTY THE WAR SILOS AND HIT THIS--THIS--WHATEVER IT IS WITH ALL WE HAVE!>

<LISTEN TO ME! WE CANNOT BE AFRAID OF SOMETHING SIMPLY BECAUSE WE DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!>

<TOO OFTEN HAVE WE MADE VIOLENCE OUR FIRST ACTION IN TIMES OF UNCERTAINTY! NOT TODAY!>

<WE MUST ENSMALLEN THE BEAST! WE CAN REASON WITH IT FACE-TO-FACE-- FIND OUT WHAT IT WANTS, AND THEN-->

<IT WANTS TO OBLITERATE US!>

<--THEN, IF ITS MOTIVES ARE STILL DESTRUCTIVE-->

"<--I'LL BE THE FIRST TO BLAST IT IN THE FACE WITH A HNNOH CANNON!>"

NADIA, STOP! I'M OUT! I CAN'T SHRINK ANY MORE!

AREN'T YOU LISTENING? I'M NOT IN CONTROL! I CAN'T--

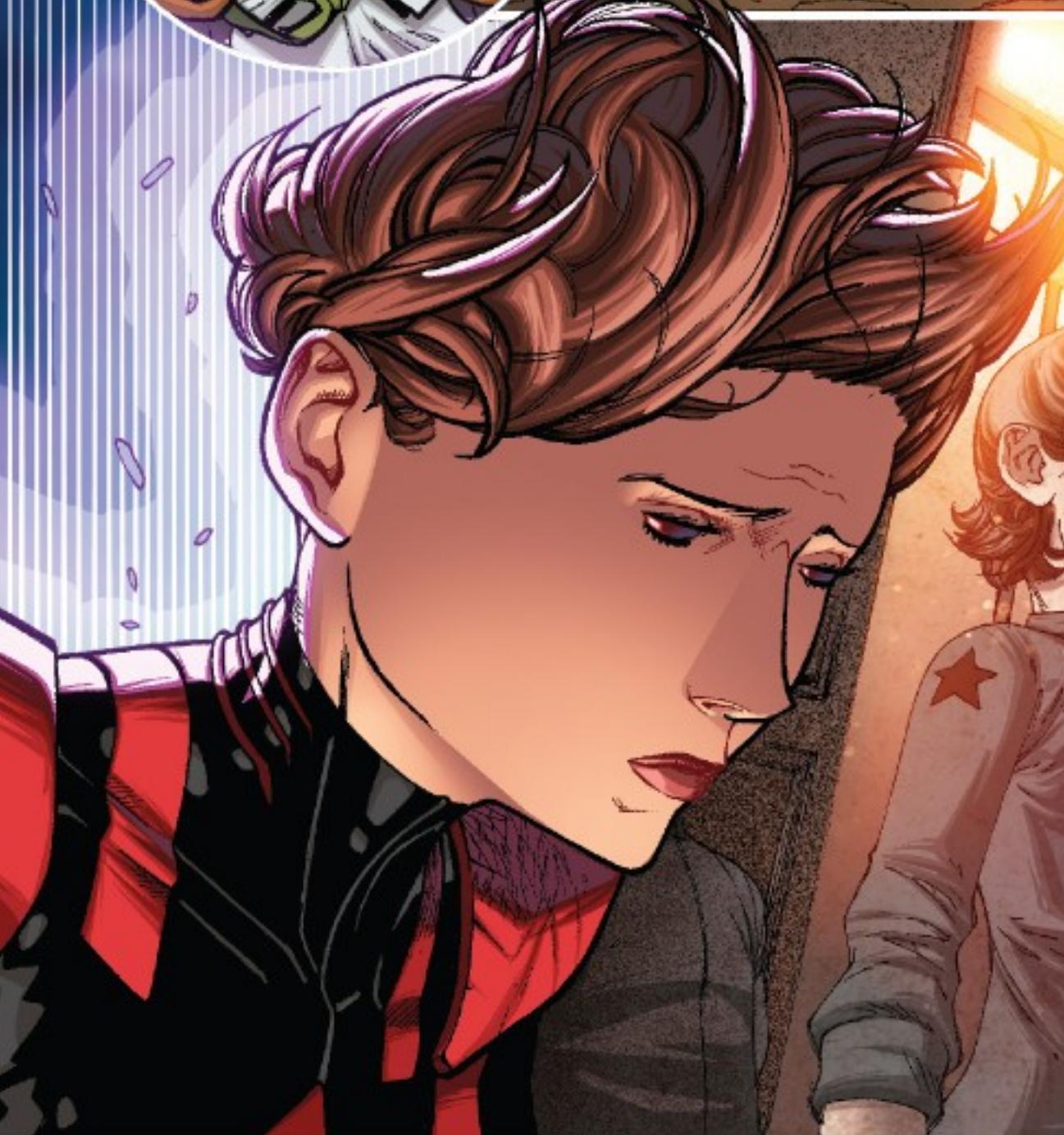
MR. LANG! GET TO MY TEAR DUCTS!

RUN AS FAST AS YOU CAN!

WHAT?



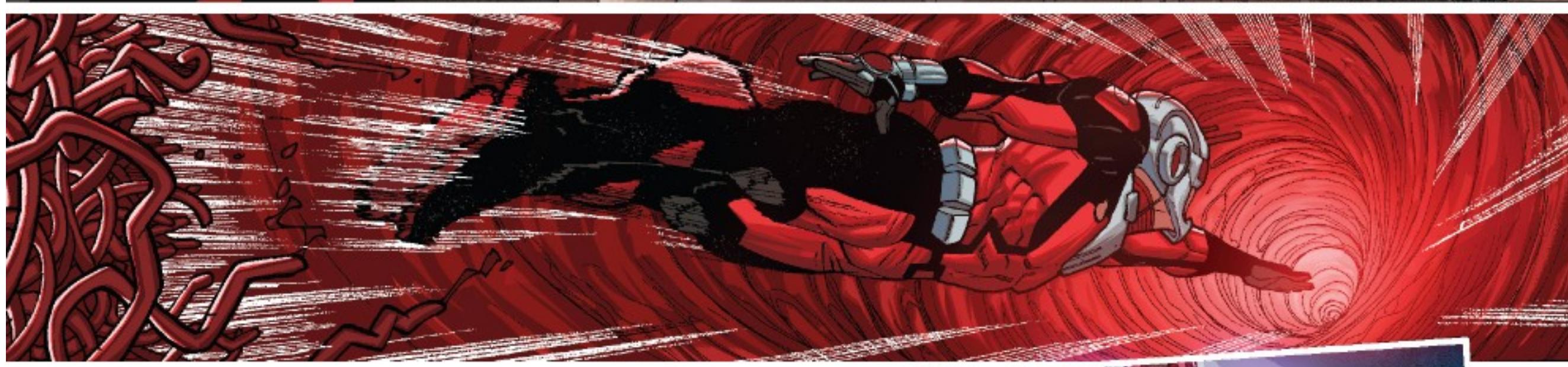
<IT'S WORKING! THE BEHEMOTH IS DWINDLING!>



YOU
MUSTN'T PINE
AFTER YOUR
FATHER,
NADIA.



YOU
BELONG
TO US
NOW.



<MORE
POWER!
MORE!>



OH,
GOD.



SHRINK!

IF IT IS ANY
CONSOLATION,
GIRL--

--DR. HENRY
PYM ALMOST
CERTAINLY IS NOT
AWARE THAT YOU
EXIST--

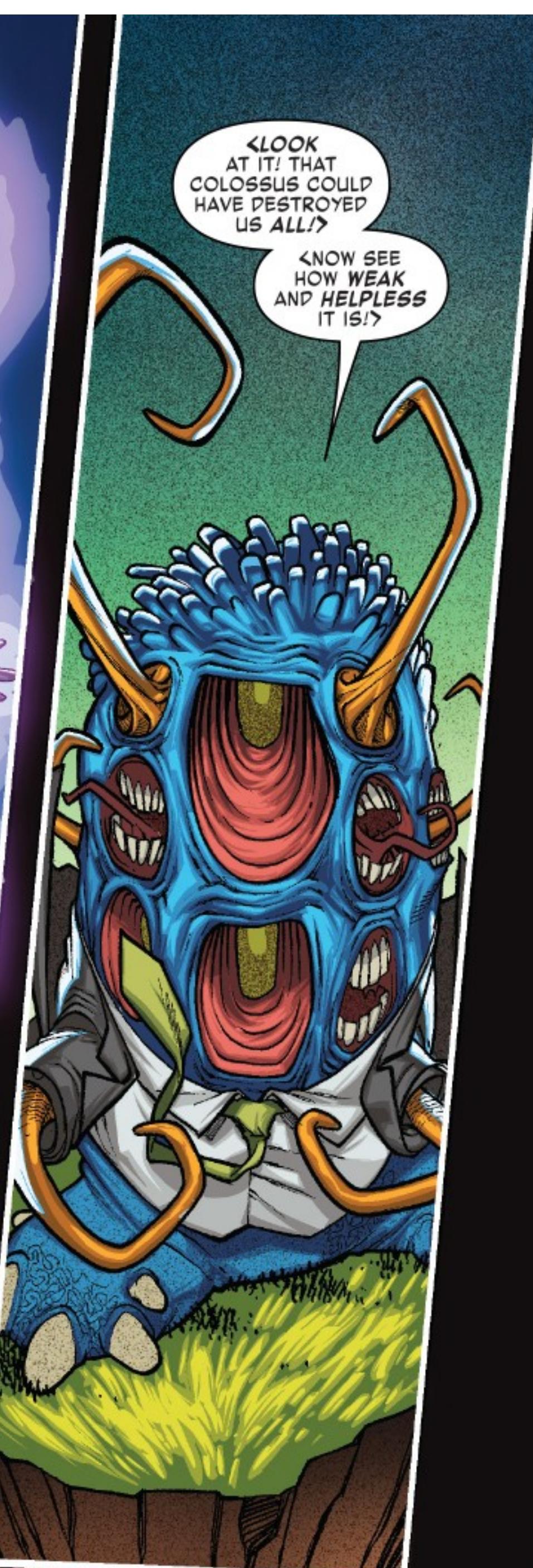
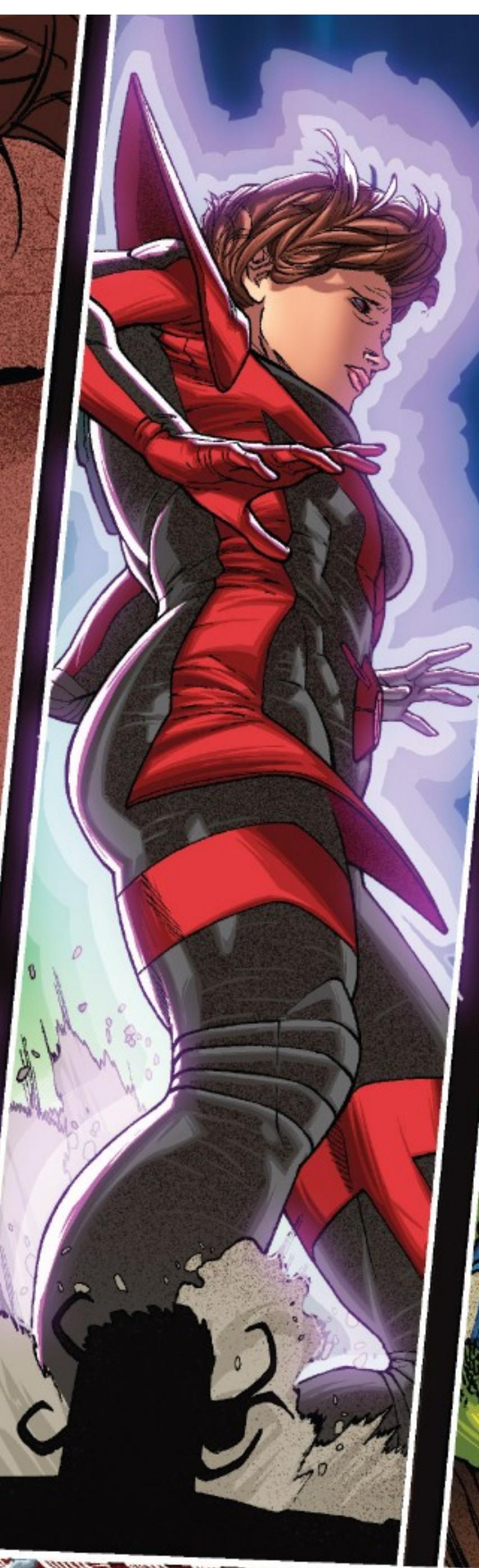


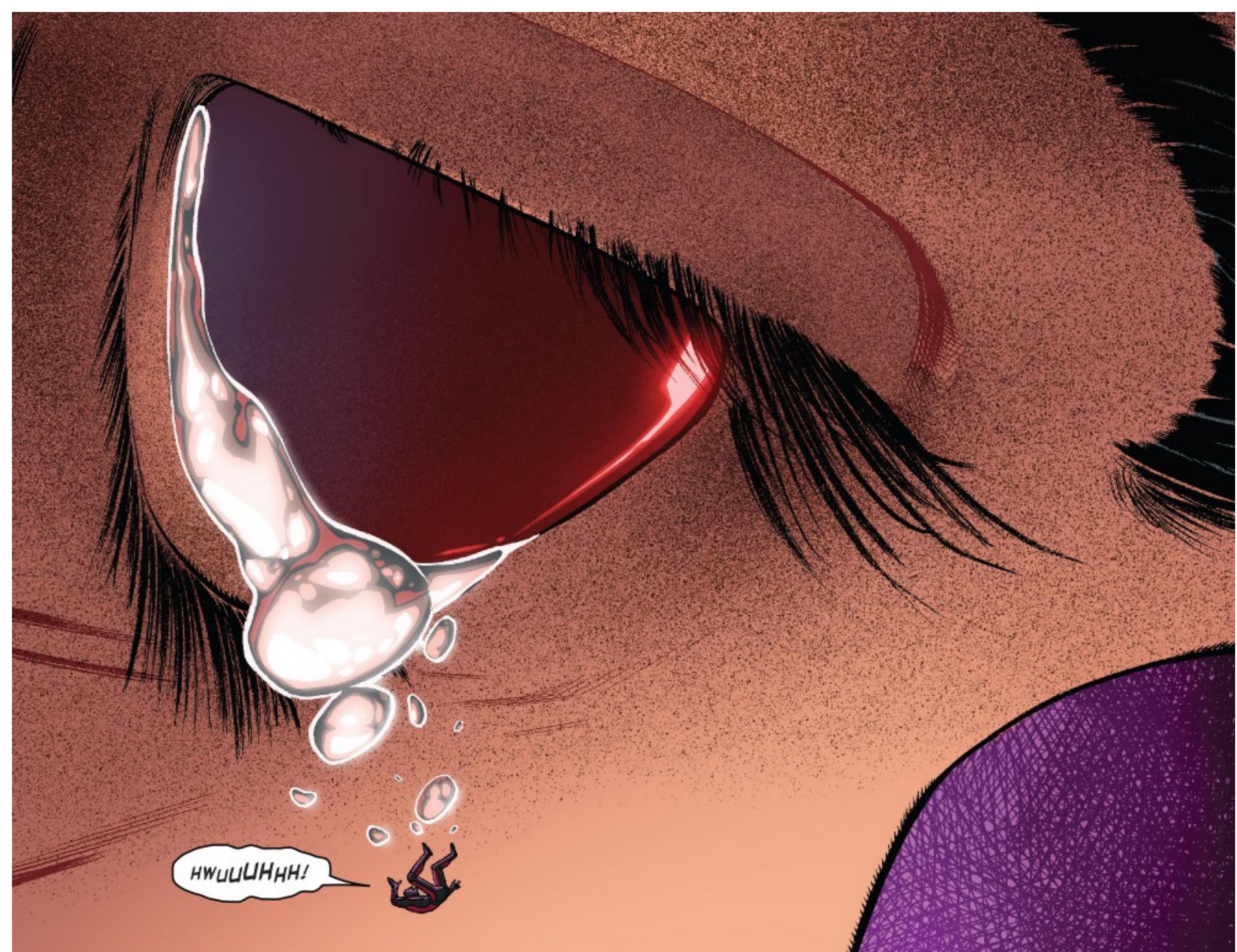
SCIENCE
WORLD
MONTHLY

DR. HENRY
"HANK" PYM

Inventor of
size-change
tech to receive
'Cause Cerebral'
grant

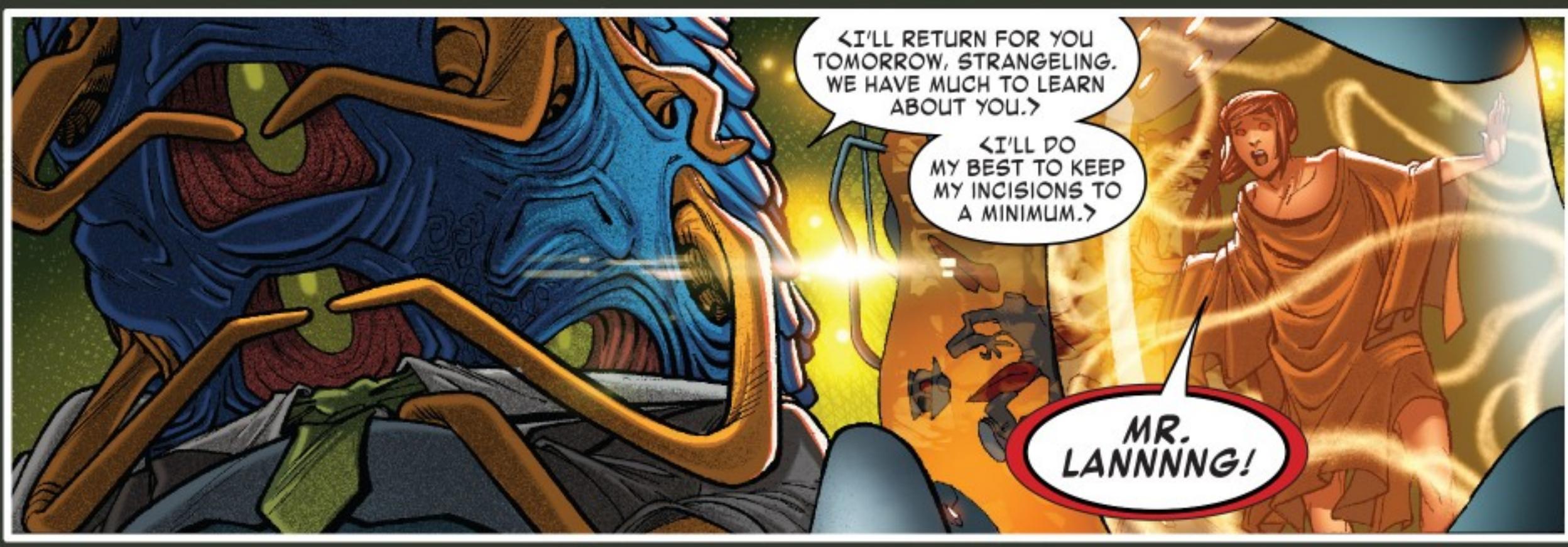
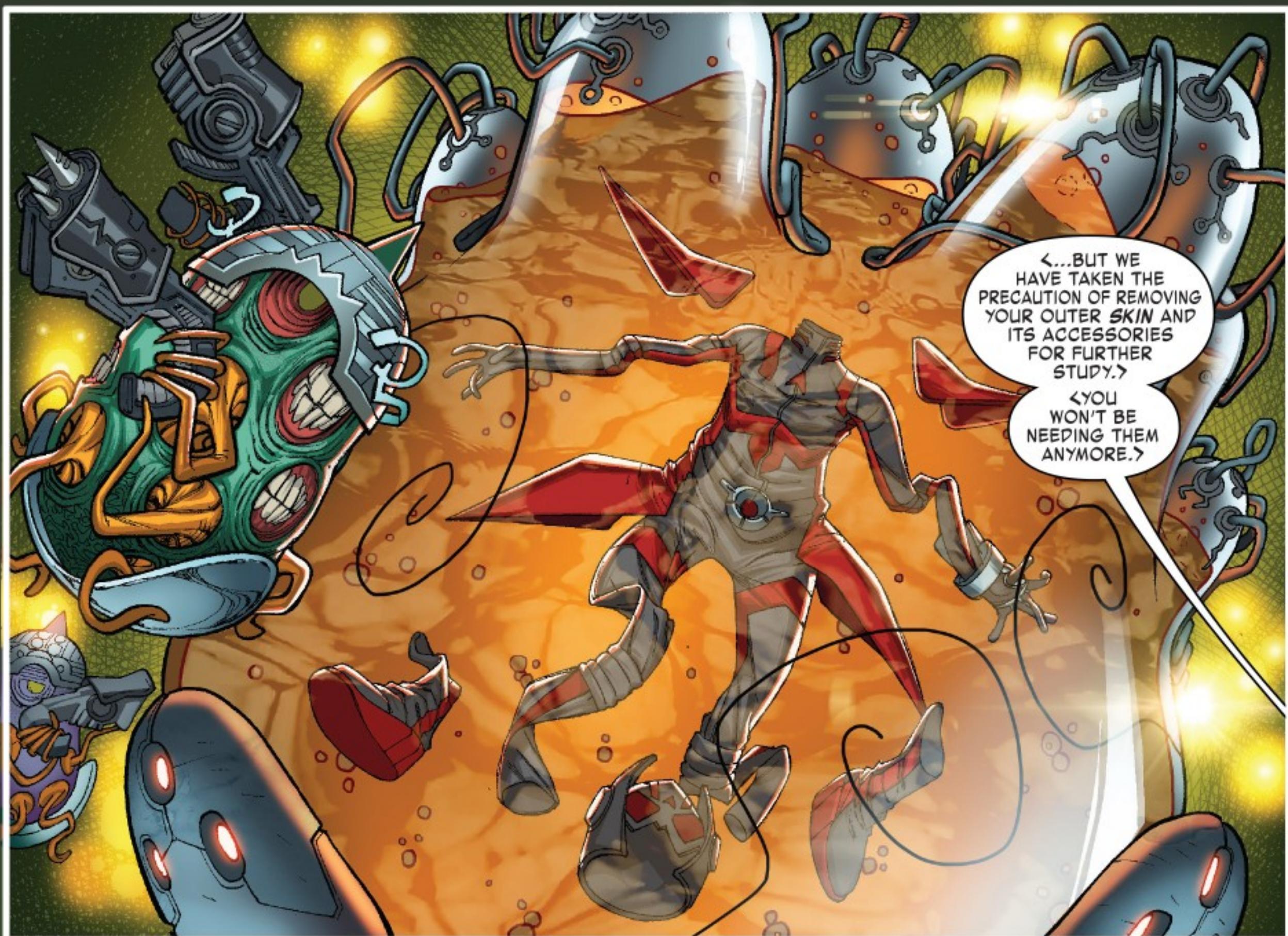
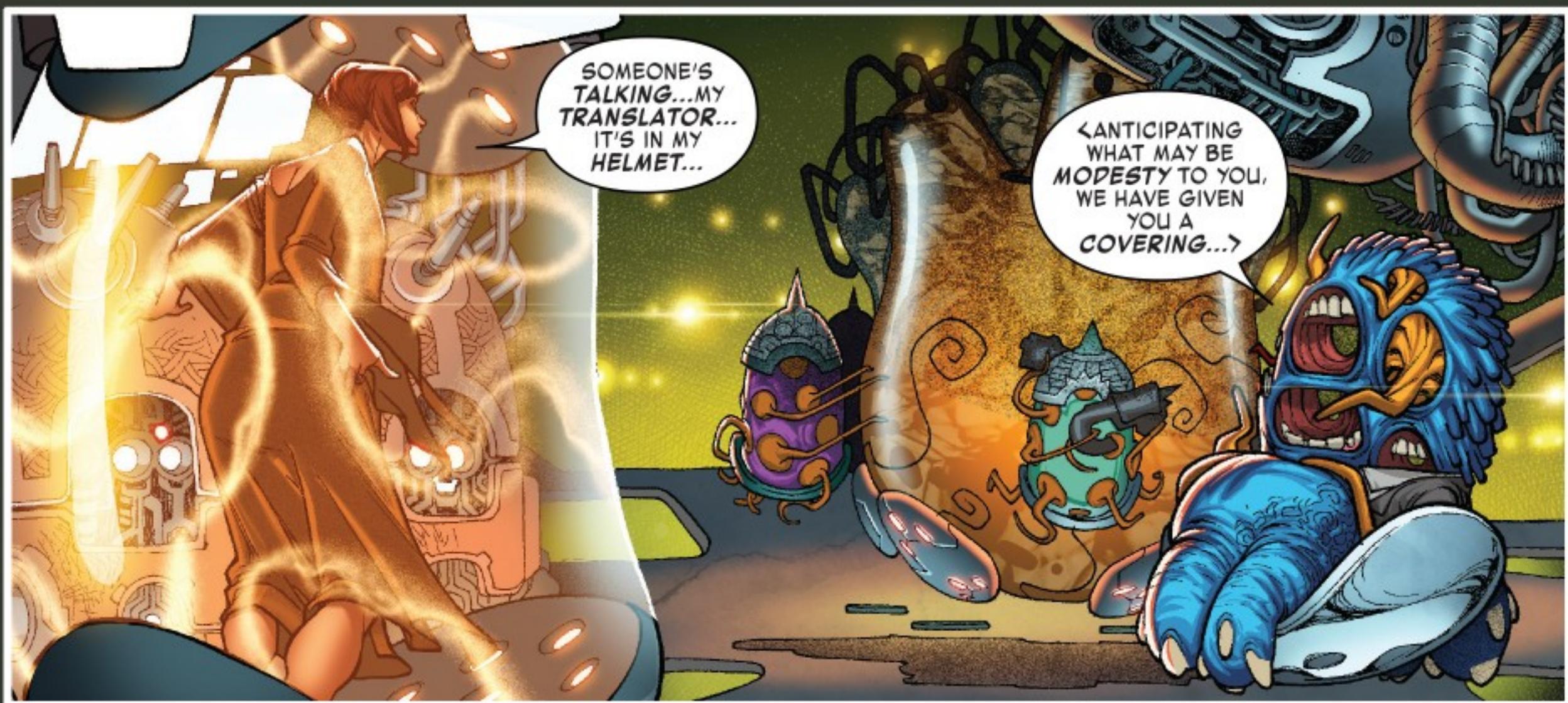






LATER.







**MR.
LANNNG!**

TO BE CONTINUED!