

MARVEL®
LIMITED SERIES
3 of 3

SEELEY
OLAZABA
STAPLES

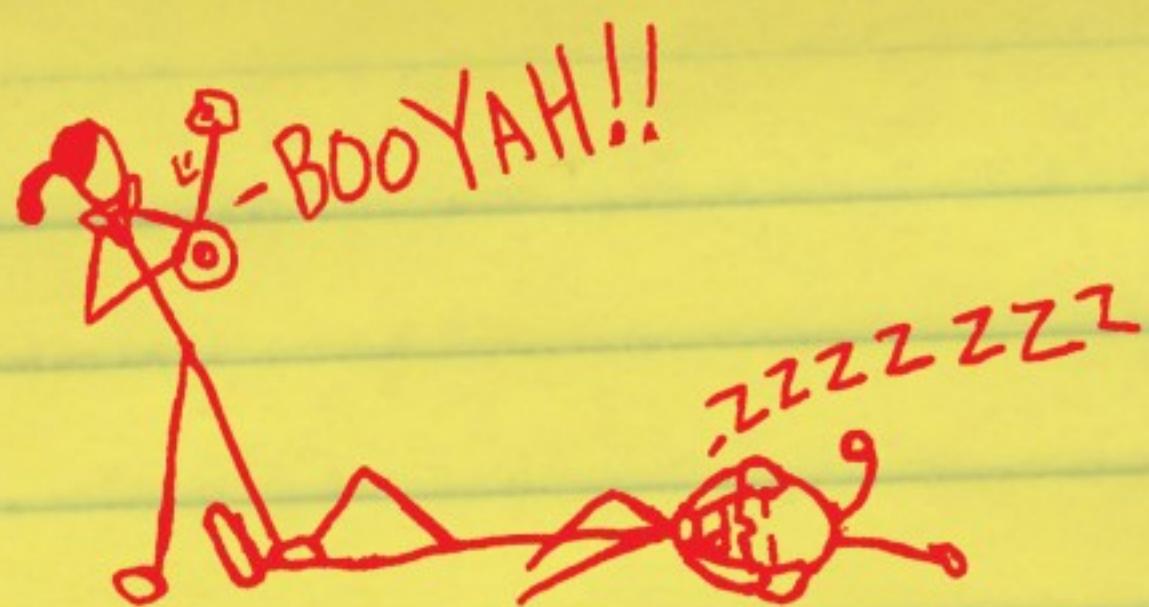
ANT-MAN WASP™

ESPIÑA
2010





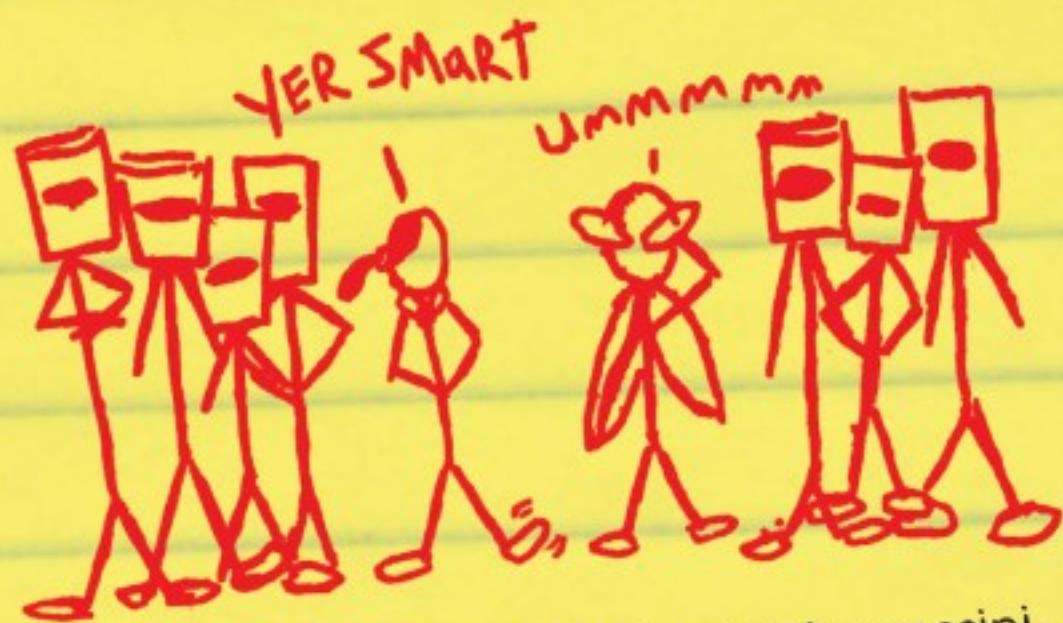
Hank Pym and Eric O'Grady have journeyed into the Mindscape in order to steal back an experimental device stolen for A.I.M. By the half-Sleepwalker Anesthesia.



Upon arrival, Eric (being the skilled tactician that he is) is quickly poisoned by A.I.M. mastermind, Monica Rappaccini.



Hank places Eric into the artificial heaven he created for Bill Foster (A.K.A Goliath, totally killed by Clor) in an effort to save Bill's soul!



Now, with Hank trapped by Monica Rappaccini, he learns of her true intentions...to recruit him into joining A.I.M.!

Tim Seeley: Words & Pencils

Victor Olazaba: Inks

Simon Bowland: Letters

Salva Espin & Guru eFX: Cover

Randall L. Miller: Production

Jordan D. White: Editor

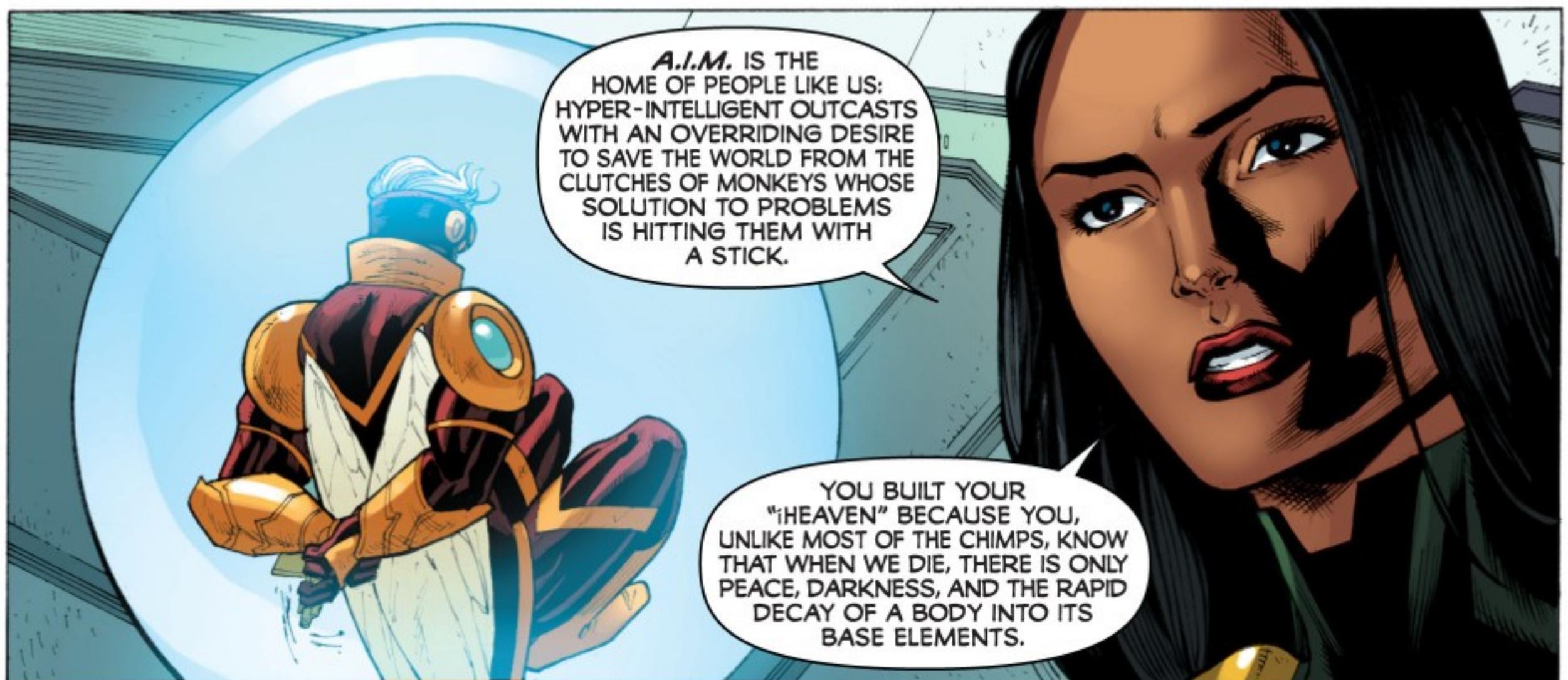
Mark Paniccia: Supervising Editor

Joe Quesada: Editor In Chief

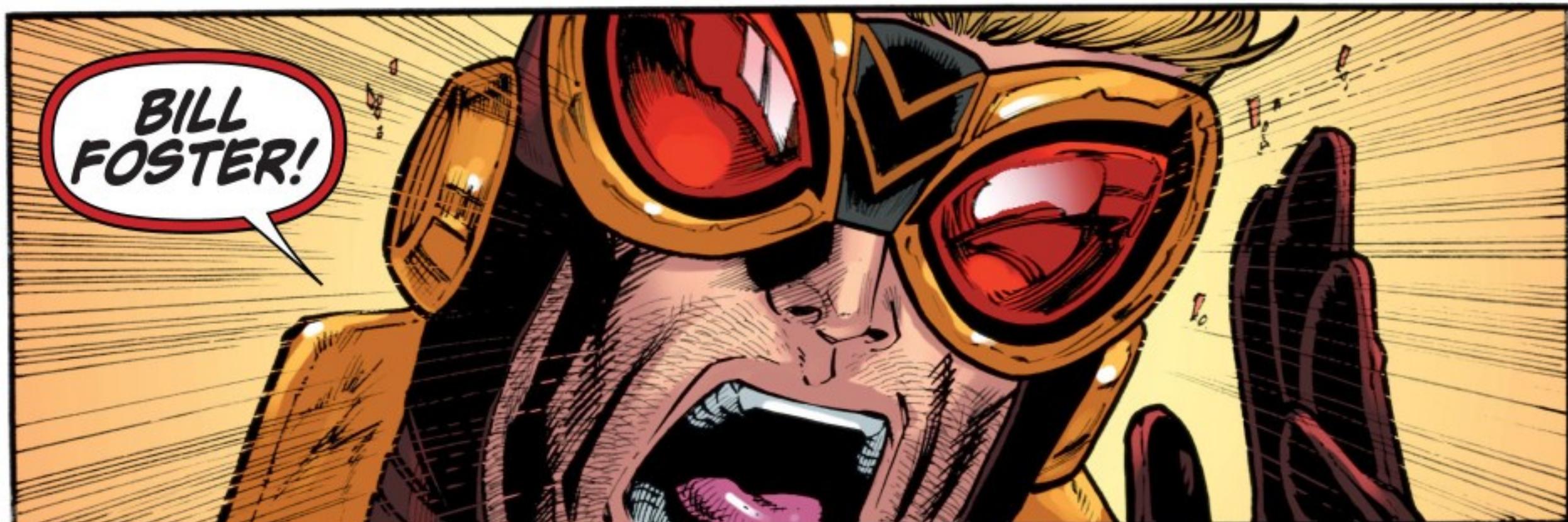
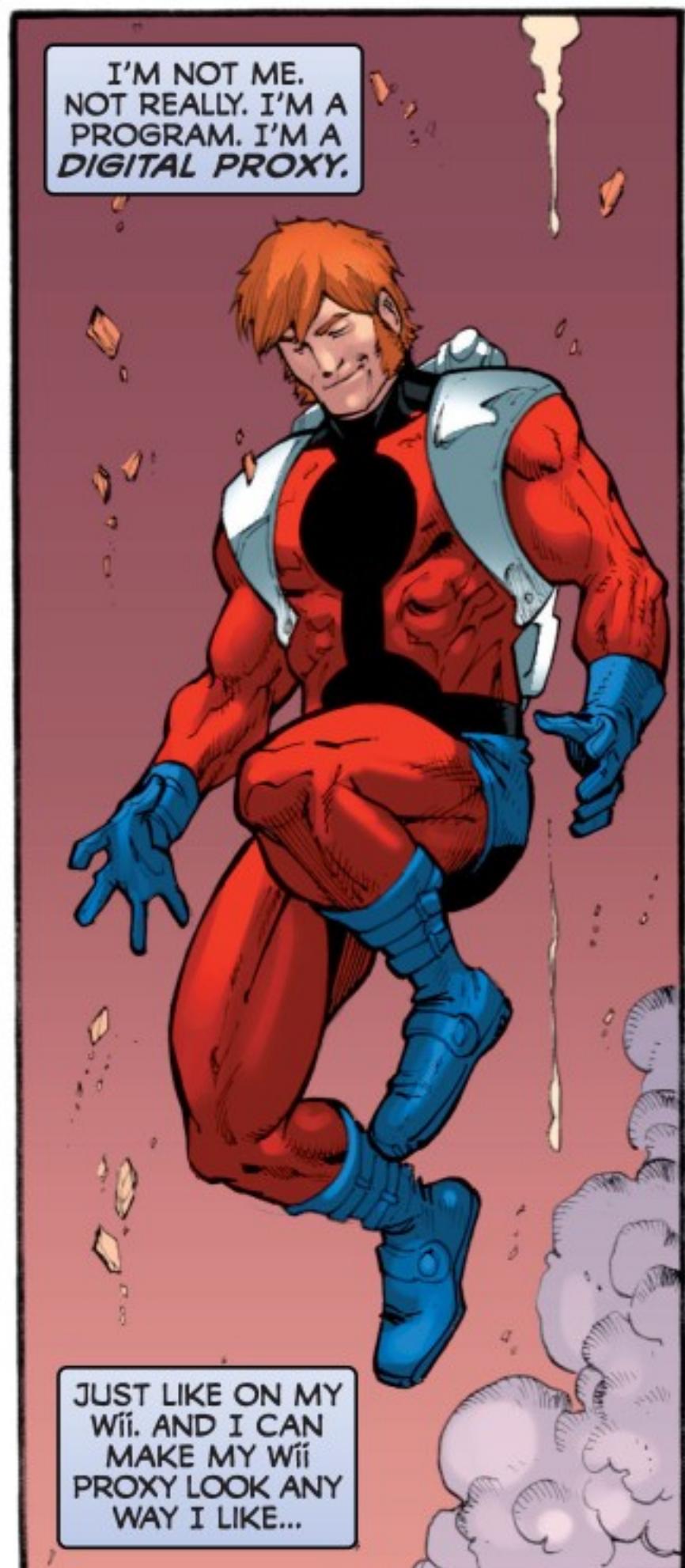
Dan Buckley: Publisher

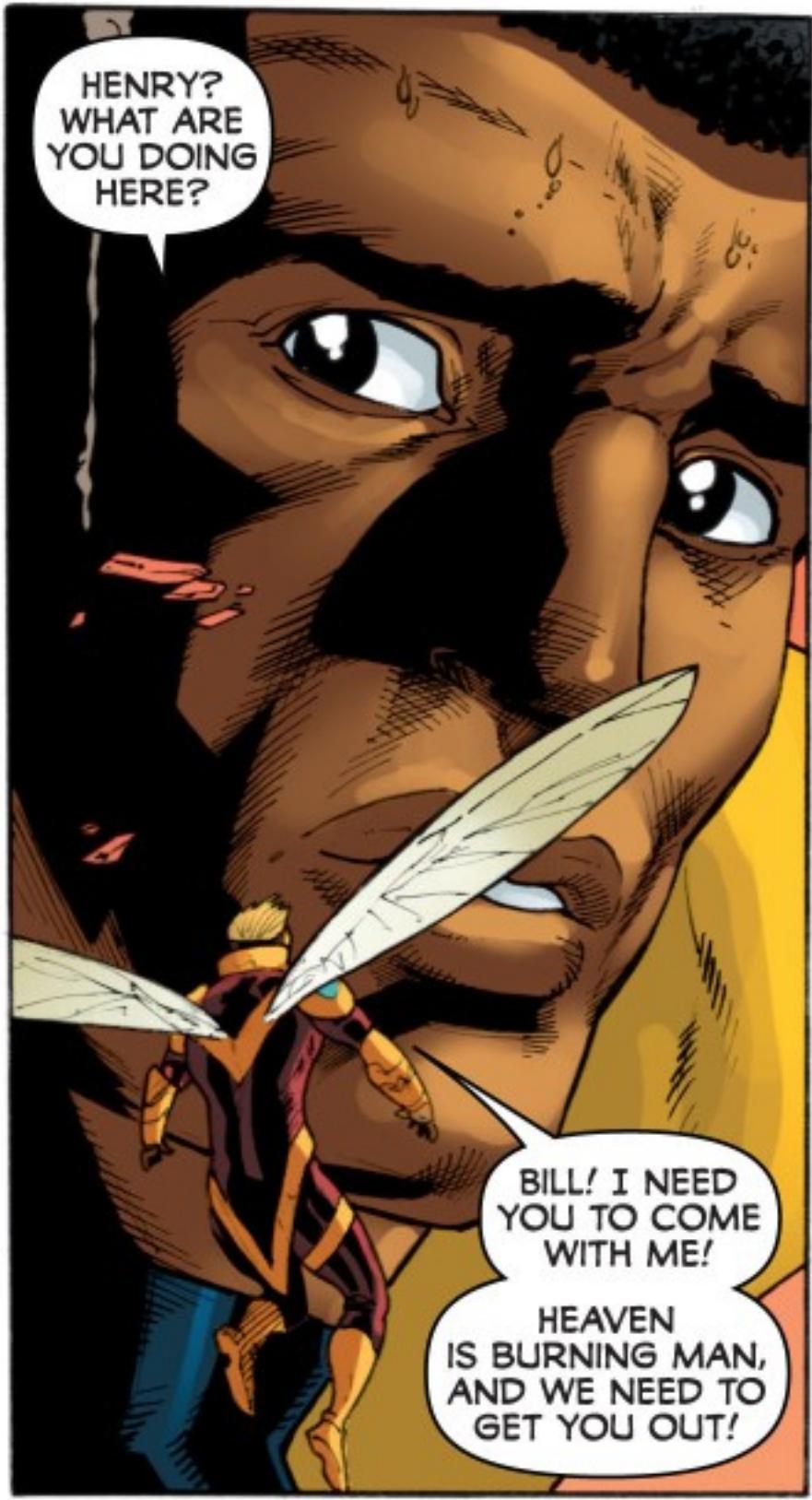
Alan Fine: Executive Producer

Special thanks to Donny Cates









DAMN
YOU, PYM!

I DIDN'T THINK
I'D GET AS FAR AS
THE **HARD LIGHT**
TESSERACT.

I PREDICTED
YOU'D SEE THE
ERROR OF YOUR
WAYS ABOUT THREE
PRISONS AGO.

YOU'RE A COMPLEX
INDIVIDUAL, MR. PYM. YOU
SO VEHEMENTLY DEFEND
HUMANITY, DESPITE YOUR
DISCONNECT FROM IT.

IF YOU'LL PERMIT
A BIOLOGIST TO STEP INTO
THE ROLE OF PSYCHOLOGIST
FOR A SECOND, I THINK IT'S
THIS DISPARITY THAT CAUSES
YOU SO MUCH TROUBLE. THE
DEPRESSION, THE ANGER,
THE ADDICTIONS...

ALL
BECAUSE YOU
MAKE YOURSELF
PUT ON PAJAMAS
AND "AVENGE"
WHEN YOU KNOW
YOU SHOULD
BE RULING
THEM ALL.

TELL
ME, DR. PYM.
DID YOU BUILD
HEAVEN FOR
YOUR FRIEND,
BILL FOSTER?

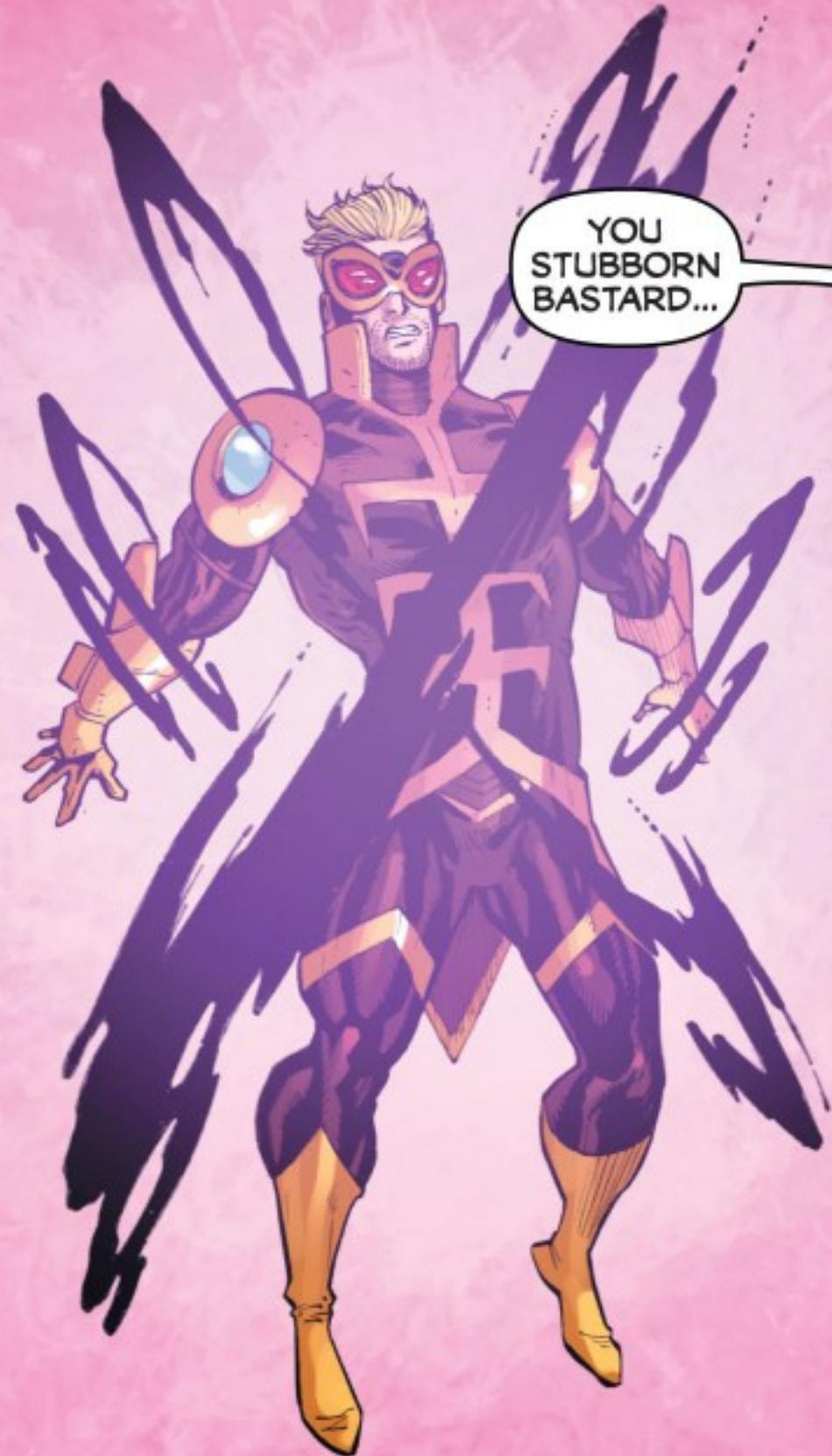
OR DID
YOU BUILD IT FOR
YOURSELF, KNOWING
THAT WHAT YOU
TRULY DESERVE IS
HELL?

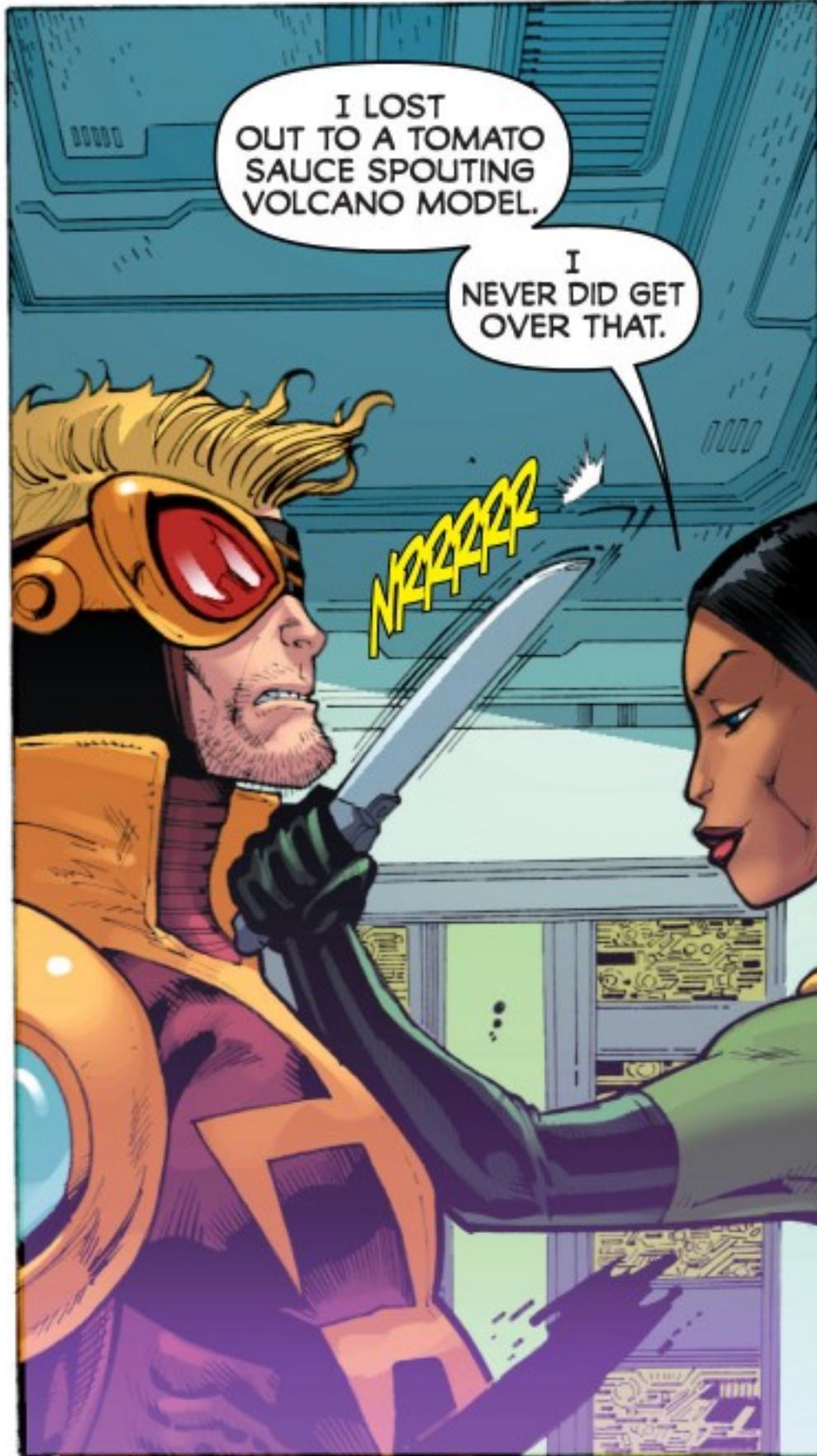




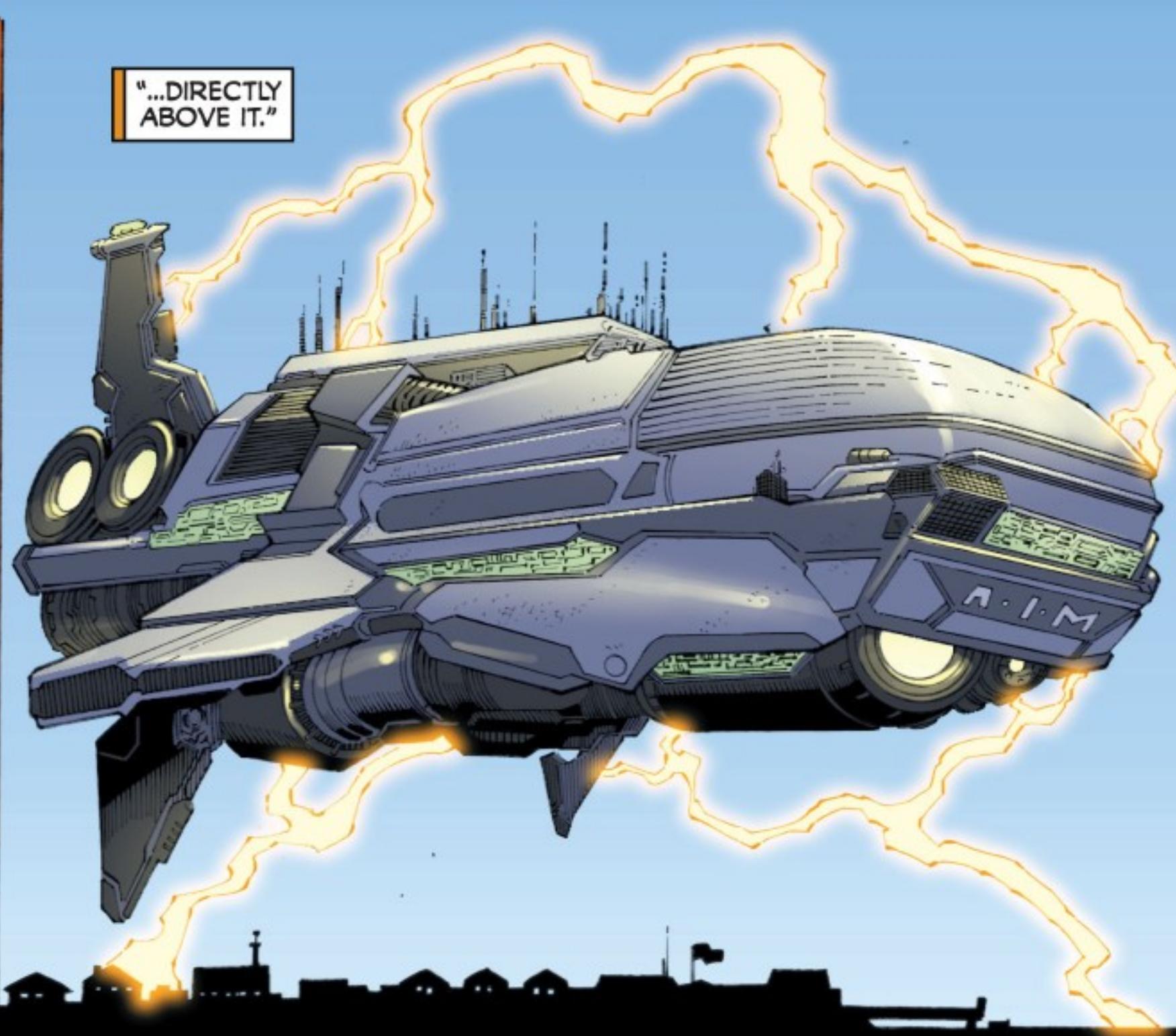














AAAAAAHHHHH!

WOOF!

GOT 'IM!

NOT BAD
FOR A "FRAT
BOY," EH,
JERKWAD?

OH, JESUS.
THANK YOU.
THANK YOU.
THANK YOU.

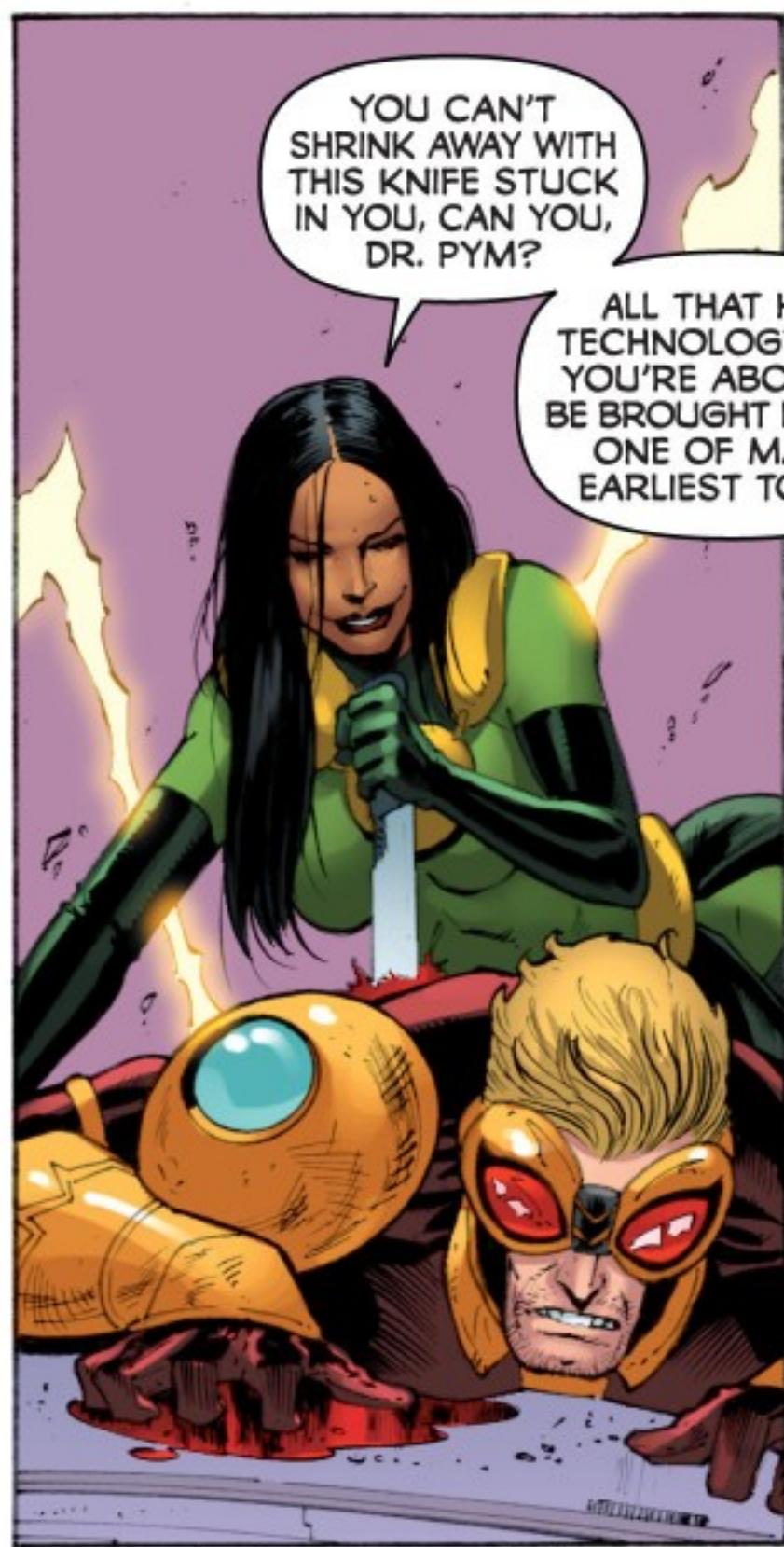
I VOW
TO NEVER AGAIN
UNDERESTIMATE AN
ELECTRIC-POWERED
JOCK OR THE EYESIGHT
OF A KID WITH A T-REX
FOR A HEAD.

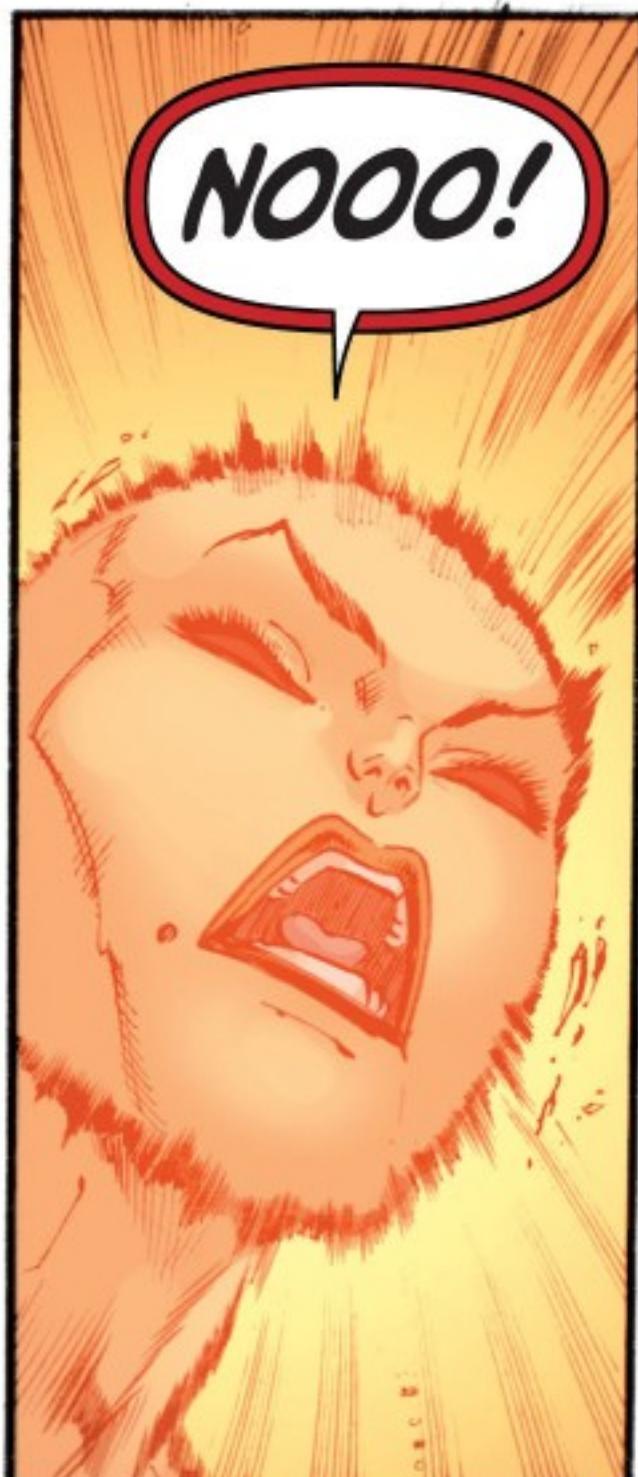
WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
GUYS DOING
HERE?!

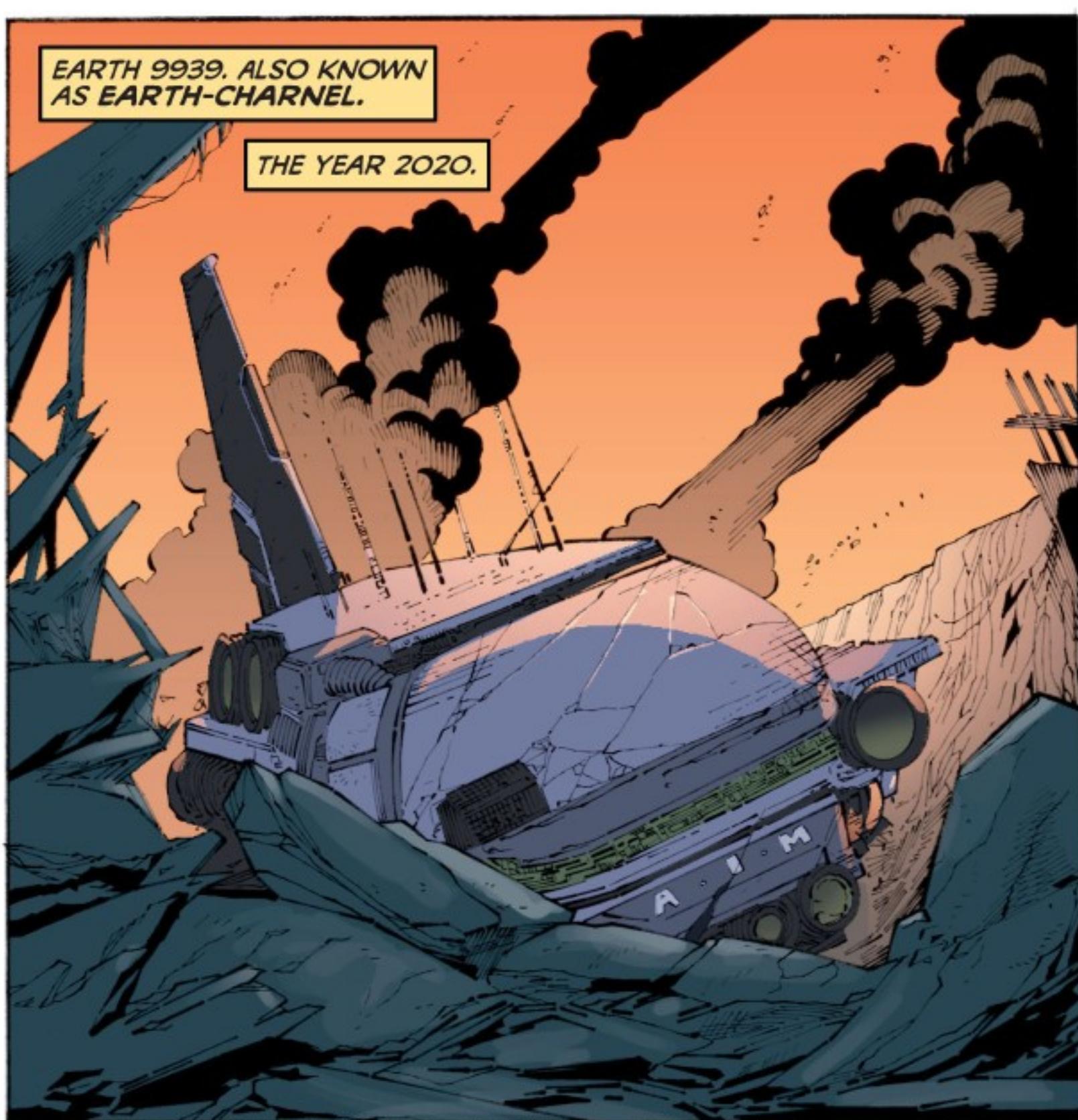
WE'RE
STUDENTS.

"WE'RE HERE TO WATCH AND LEARN."









WHERE?!
WHERE DID YOU
SEND US,
MONICA?!

AN
ALTERNATE FUTURE.
ONE IN WHICH A.I.M.
CREATED A PERFECT
ASSASSIN.

AN
ENEMY USED
THAT PERFECT
ASSASSIN AND
TURNED HIMSELF
INTO THE DEVIL
INCARNATE.

"THIS IS A WORLD WHERE FEAR,
BARBARISM, AND SUPERSTITION
RULE. IT IS A PLACE WHERE
SCIENCE IS DEAD, AND PROGRESS
HAS GROUND TO A STANDSTILL."

"IT IS A WORLD
IN WHICH A.I.M. HAS
UTTERLY FAILED. AND
IT IS A WORLD THAT
A.I.M. IS RESPONSIBLE
FOR."

"IT IS OUR
HOME FOR THE
FORESEEABLE
FUTURE."

"PRAY WE
ARE ALONE."



