

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
2 of 3

ANT-MAN & WASP™

SEELEY
OLAZABA
STAPLES





The All-New/Irredeemable Ant-Man, Eric O'Grady, has been duped into stealing a prototype from Hank Pym by Jewel thief/Creepy old man, Black Fox.



Eric unwittingly allows Anesthesia, a super creepy Sleepwalker/Human hybrid, into his brain, and ultimately into the Infinite Mansion.



Hank Pym (The Wasp) has figured out a way to transfer someone's mind into a virtual reality after they pass away, essentially creating an artificial "Heaven" for them. Seriously.



But now that artificial Heaven is coming under attack by the TRUE masterminds behind the theft, A.I.M.!



Now it's up to Ant-Man and The Wasp to steal it back!

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

I THINK.

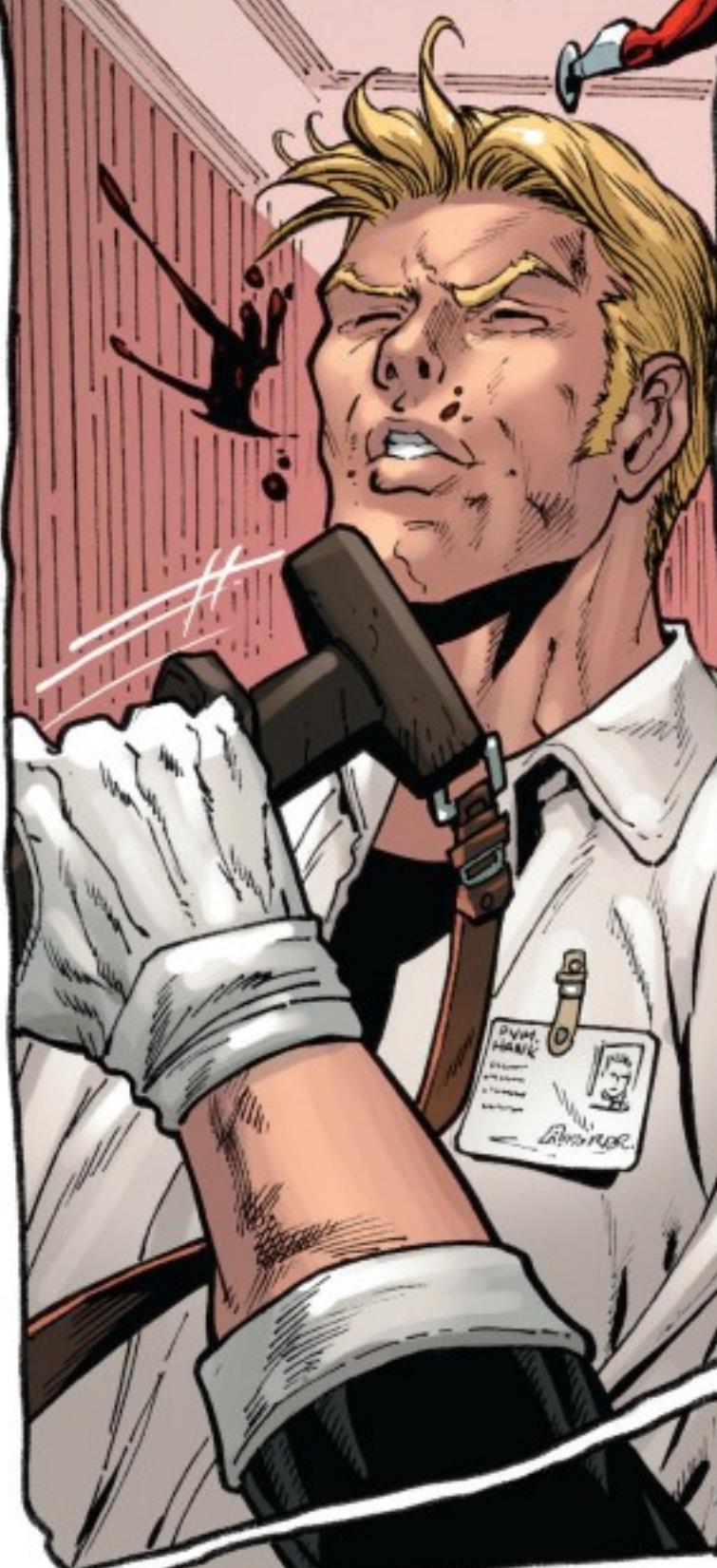
I THINK MY
LIFE IS FLASHING IN
FRONT OF MY EYES.

EVERYTHING I'VE
EVER THOUGHT.
EVERYTHING I'VE
EVER DONE.

OOH, ALLISON LAKELY.
SHE WAS HOT.
WONDER WHATEVER
HAPPENED TO HER.

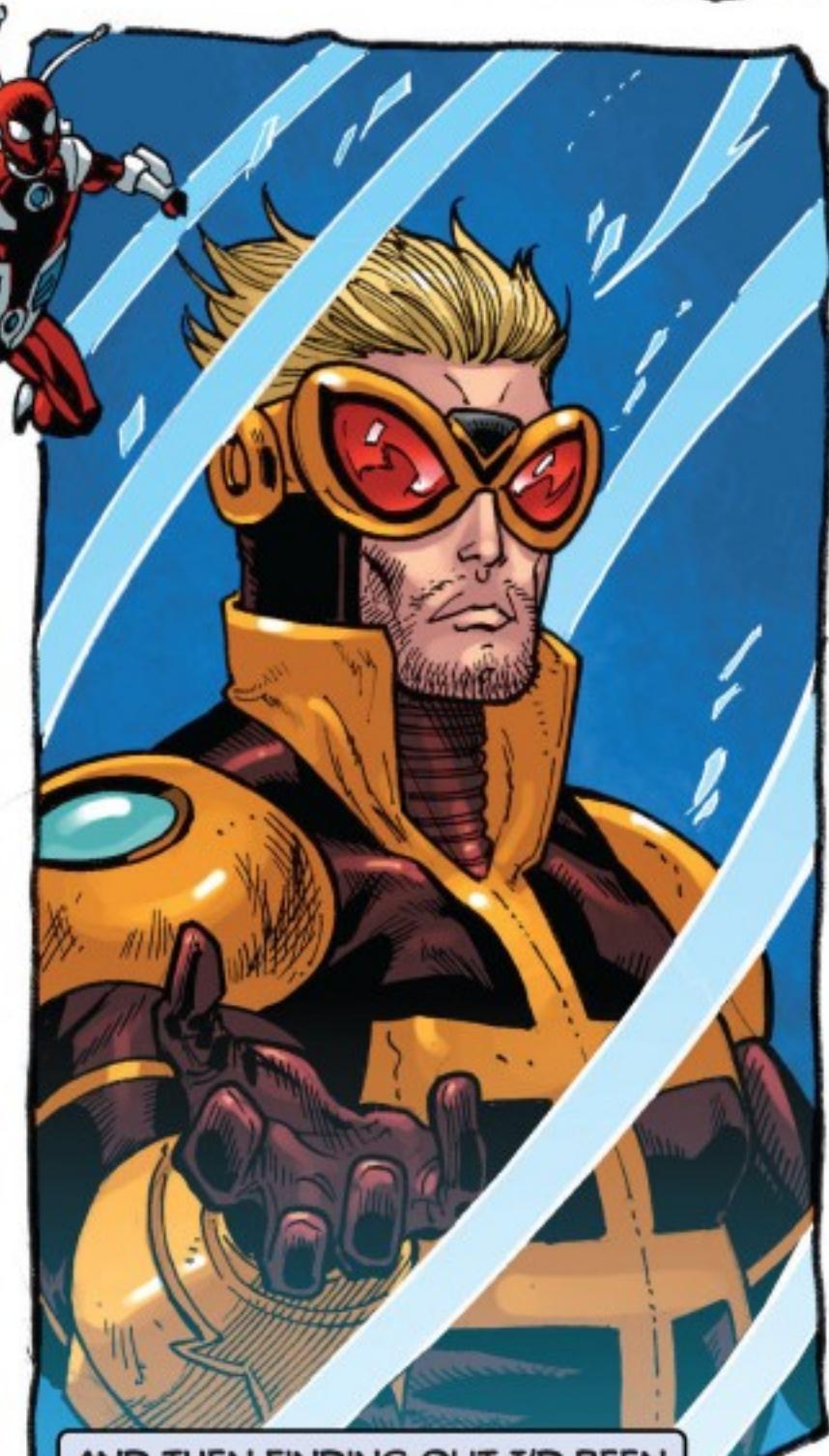
EVERYTHING THAT LED ME TO
WHERE I AM TODAY. GROWING
UP IN BOSTON. JUNIOR HIGH.
HIGH SCHOOL. JOINING
S.H.I.E.L.D. BECAUSE IT SEEMED
EASIER THAN COLLEGE.

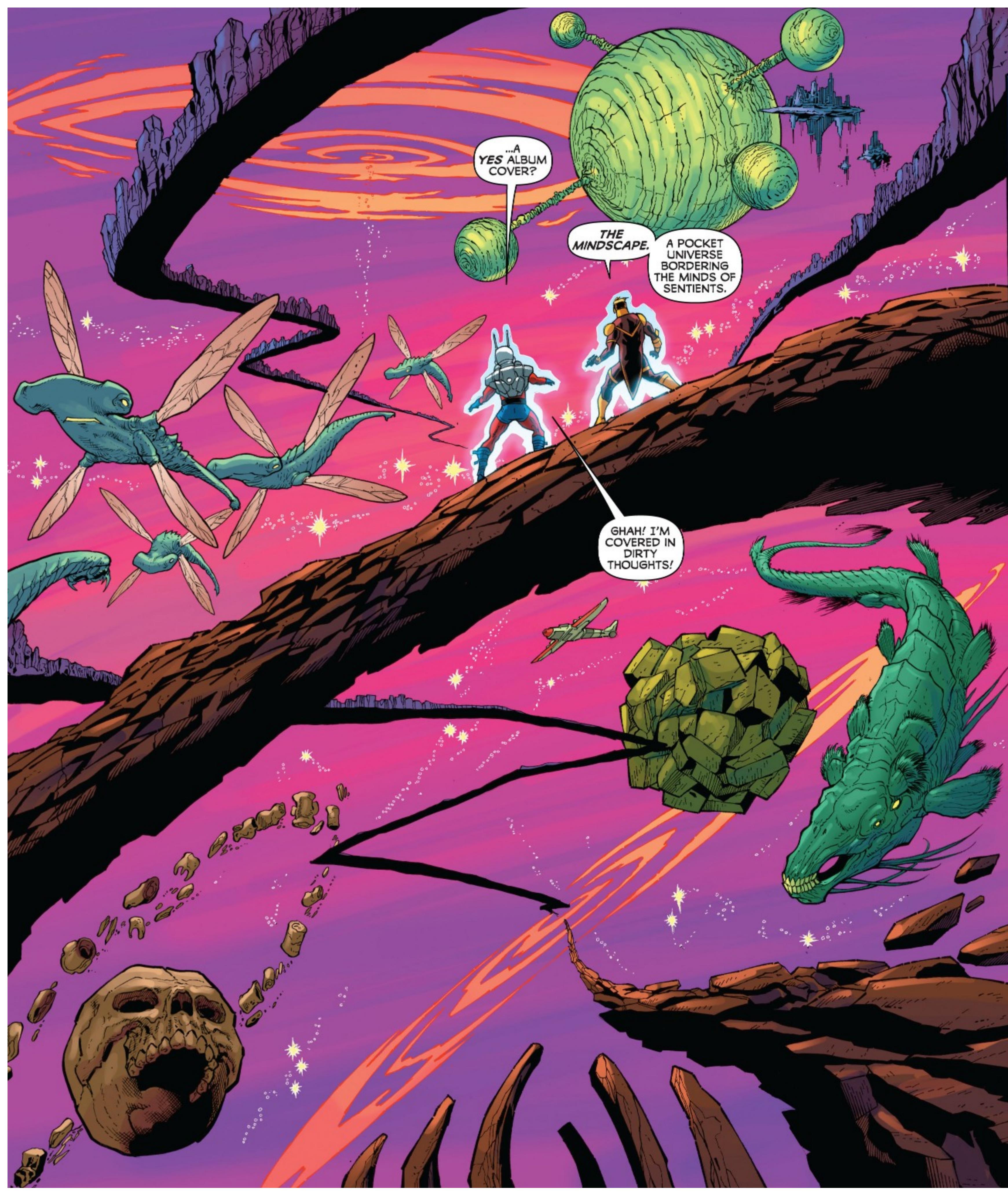
"FINDING" THE ANT-MAN
COSTUME. BECOMING AN
AVENGER. VISITING HANK
PYM, AKA THE WASP AKA
THE ORIGINAL ANT-MAN.

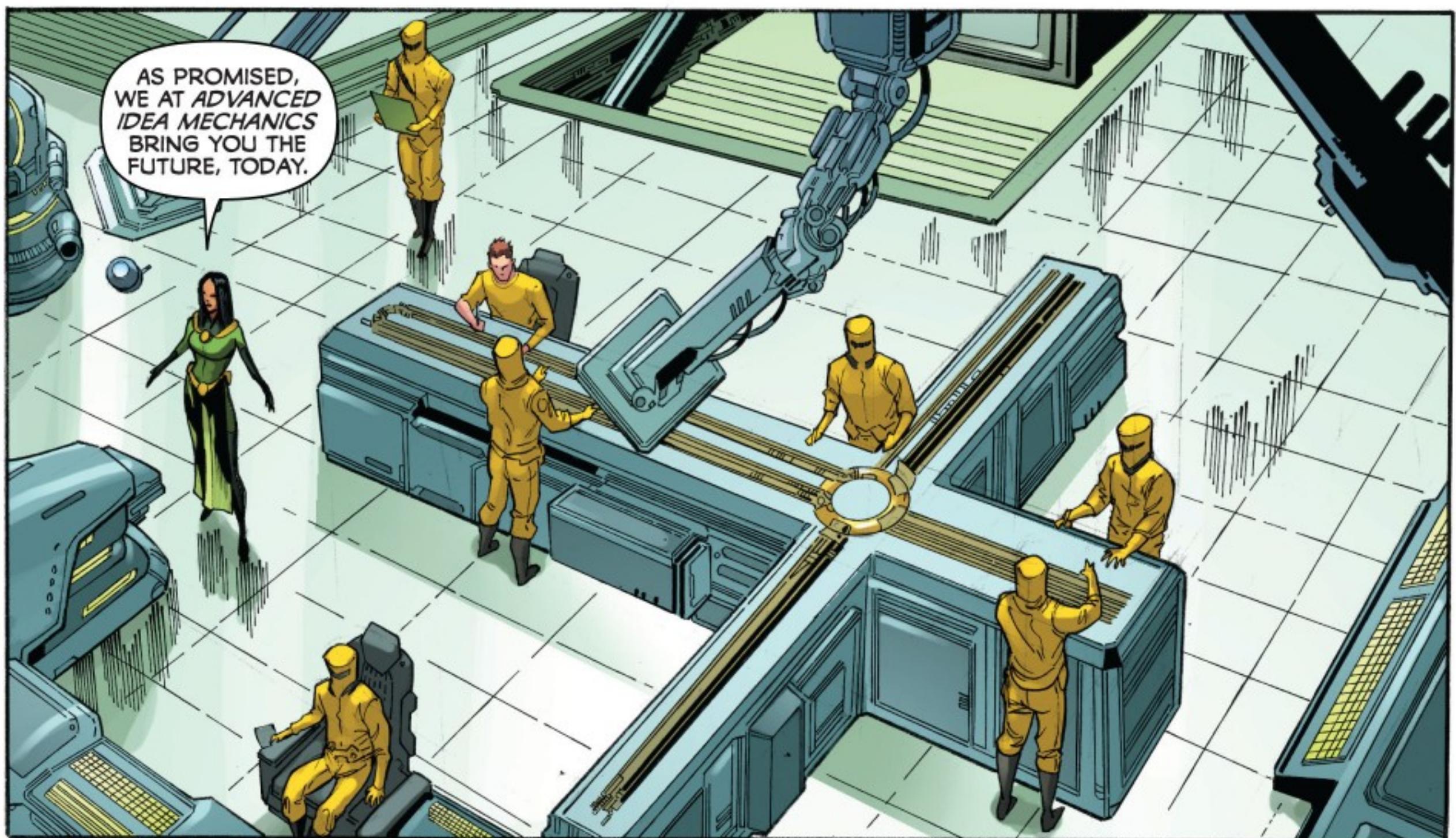


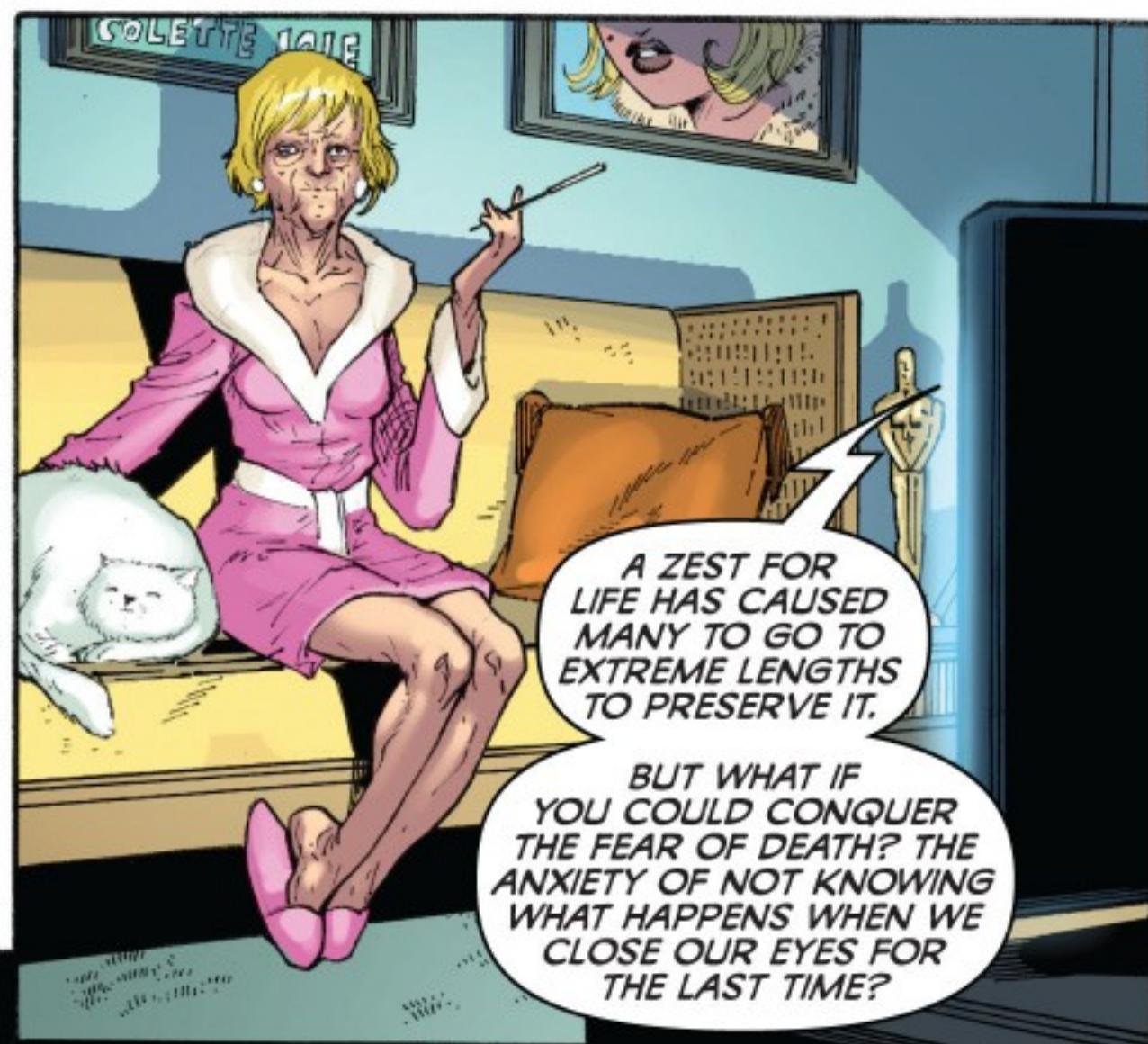
AND THEN FINDING OUT I'D BEEN
PLAYED...USED TO STEAL AN
ARTIFICIAL HEAVEN CONTAINING
THE VIRTUAL "SOUL" OF BILL
FOSTER, THE DEAD SUPER HERO
ONCE KNOWN AS GOLIATH.

NOW I'M DROPPING
EVERYTHING AND
JOINING HANK ON A
TRIP TO...TO...





















ERIC!
IT'S NICE THAT
ALL THAT STEVE
ROGERS COMBAT-
TRAINING IS
PAYING OFF.

BUT WE'VE
GOT MORE
COMPANY!

BWAHAHA!
OH, WATCH OUT!
THAT'S WHERE A.I.M.
SOLDIERS KEEP
THEIR I.Q.!

WERE YOU
IMRESSED, HANK?
DID YA LIKE MY "BAD
COP" IMPRESSION
BACK THERE...

SIGH

ZAK

I'LL ADMIT
YOU MAKE A CONVINCING
SELF-CENTERED, POSSIBLY
EVIL, RECKLESS JERK.

THIS IS
MY GOOD COP
IMPRESSION.

FWAK

LOOKS
LIKE YOU'RE
BEEPING US
RIGHT TO
THAT DOOR.

BEEP!

AGREED.

BEEP!

HEY, I HAVEN'T
GOTTEN TO GO BIG
SINCE I WAS IN THE
INITIATIVE.

I'M GOING TO DO
MY G.I.ANT-MAN
THING AND SMASH
THIS DOOR OPEN.

NO! YOU
COULD END UP
DAMAGING THE
HEAVEN HALO.
I'VE GOT IT.

MY POCKETS ARE ACTUALLY
PORTALS TO SUBATOMIC DIMENSIONS.
I HAVE A NUMBER OF DEVICES
IN HERE THAT WILL GET US IN
WITHOUT UNNECESSARY
SHOWBOATING.

SHOWBOATING? ME? WHAT
DO YOU CALL DIGGING INTO
YOUR NIFTY BOTTOMLESS
POCKETS?

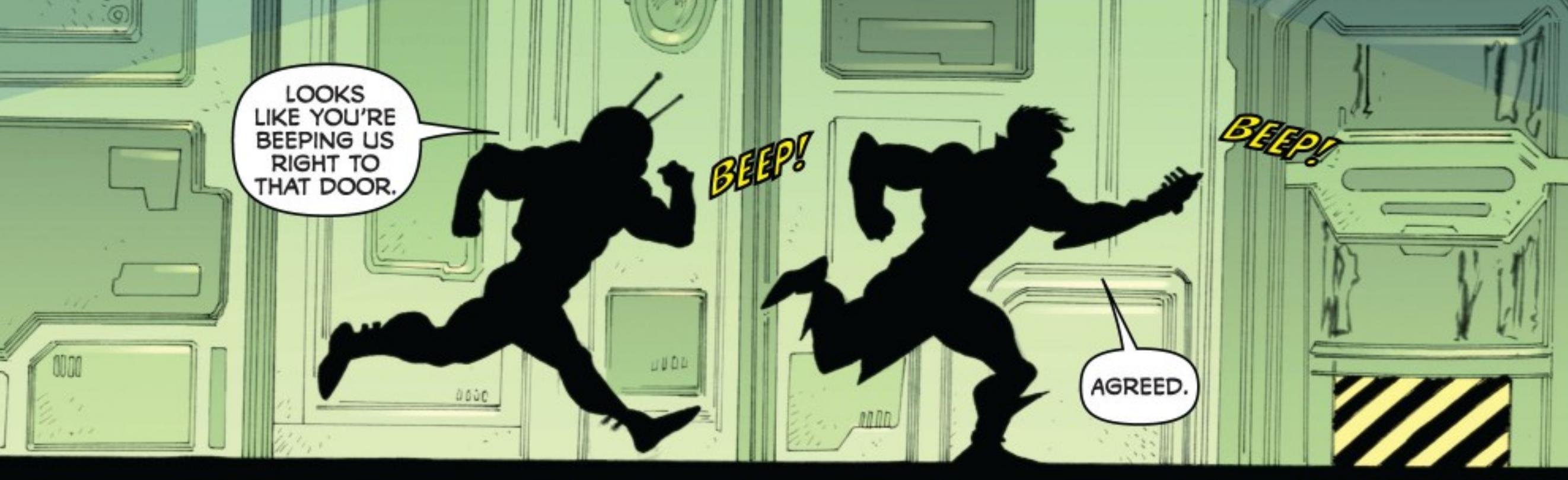
I
CALL IT THINKING
AND WORKING
EFFICIENTLY AND
INTELLIGENTLY.

AND I
CALL THIS A
PORTABLE
HOLE.

OKAY,
THAT'S IT. WHAT'S
WITH THE CONSTANT
STINK EYE AND THE
TALKING DOWN?

WHAT
HAVE YOU GOT
AGAINST ME?

THIS
IS HARDLY
THE TIME.



ROGERS VOUCED FOR ME. STARK VOUCED FOR ME. ISN'T THAT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU?

I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE I'M THE FIRST GUY TO STEAL AN ANT-MAN SUIT. THAT SCOTT LANG DUDE BECAME ANT-MAN THROUGH THE SAME FIVE-FINGER DISCOUNT METHOD THAT I DID.

SCOTT DIDN'T STEAL THE ANT-MAN SUIT. I LET HIM STEAL THE ANT-MAN SUIT.



FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, I CHOSE HIM TO BE MY SUCCESSOR.

YEAH, WELL, YOU CHOSE WRONG, MAN. IF SCOTT LANG WAS SUCH A GOOD CHOICE FOR ANT-MAN--

--HE WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN HIMSELF KILLED.





THE SHOW'S OVER...

HNNNNGH.

...SO LET'S GET DOWN TO THE REASON YOU'RE HERE.

I'LL LET THE TROOPS IN, JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE IN A MORE COOPERATIVE MOOD--

UNGH!

HUH.
MAYBE YOU DIDN'T
NEED TO ADJUST THE
OL' CYBERLEGS
AFTER ALL.

THEY WORK
JUST LIKE THEY
USED TO.

SUPREME
SCIENTIST!

IS SHE
OKAY?!

