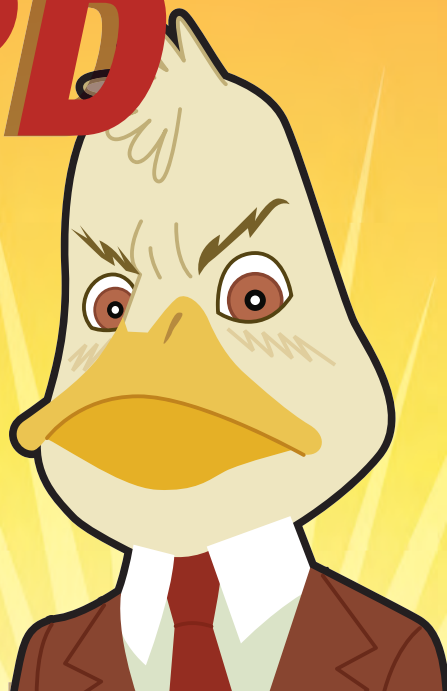


HOWARD the DUCK



HEY. HERE'S THE SKINNY ON WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING WITH HOWARD...

BASICALLY, AFTER HOPPING ALL OVER THE GALAXY HAVING CRAZY ADVENTURES, **HOWARD T. DUCK** FINALLY MADE IT BACK HOME TO **BEV!** (HE USED THE RESIDUAL POWER FROM WHEN HE BRIEFLY BECAME THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF A FREAKY SPACE/TIME GATEWAY THINGY TO JUST WILL HIMSELF BACK...IT'S A LITTLE COMPLICATED, SO I WON'T GET INTO IT.)

BUT THE REUNION WASN'T EXACTLY THE ONE HOWARD HAD HOPED FOR. BEV TOLD HOWARD SHE WAS ENJOYING HER QUIET LIFE AND WASN'T UP FOR ALL THE HULLABALOO THAT FOLLOWS HIM AROUND. AND OF COURSE THAT'S RIGHT WHEN A **SENTINEL** SHOWED UP TO ATTACK HOWARD.

LUCKILY, HOWARD'S PAL **SCOUT** ARRIVED AND HELPED HIM TAKE DOWN THE DISGRUNTLED ROBOT. BEV AND HOWARD PARTED WAYS (SHE TOLD HIM TO COME BACK WHEN HE WAS READY TO SETTLE DOWN).

AND NOW HE'S BACK TO BEING A PRIVATE EYE. OH! AND HIS LATEST CLIENT? **LEA THOMPSON.** YEAH, **THAT LEA THOMPSON.**

JOE QUINONES COVER ARTIST
JOE QUINONES VARIANT COVER ARTIST
CHIP ZDARSKY RECAP PAGE ARTIST
**LEA THOMPSON, COLLEEN GOODRICH,
GORDON GILBERTSON, BLAKE GARRIS,
DAVID ALTHOFF, JESSICA QUINONES** SPECIAL THANKS
HOWARD THE DUCK
CREATED BY **STEVE GERBER & VAL MAYERIK**

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So, let me get this straight--

(CHIP & JOE PROUDLY PRESENT) --LEA THOMPSON NEEDS HELP--

--and she's coming to me?

Look, I... normally I wouldn't fly to New York to hire a--a duck...

...but I keep having dreams about the city and you and--

Uh. What?

I've been having...well, **blackouts**. Periods of time--up to a week--just...just vanish! And I have no memory of what's gone on!

But I've started having dreams of, like, a duck...man. I knew it was connected somehow, and then I saw an ad of yours--

WHAT? WHO? WHEN? WHY? HOW...ARD?
Let the country's BEST talking duck detective ask all the HARD QUESTIONS on YOUR behalf!
HOWARD T. DUCK PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR
(555) DUK-DICK • NO WEBSITE • NO TWITTER
NO TUMBLR • FACEBOOK ONLY FOR CERTAIN GAMES

Newspapers! I *knew* they were still relevant!

So, I figured a trip to the city was in order. My nephew Eugene* lives here, so I used that as an excuse...

Okay, so, don't take this the wrong way, but while my office manager clearly knows who you are, I'm not super well-versed on hairless ape pop culture. You were in *Back to the Past*?

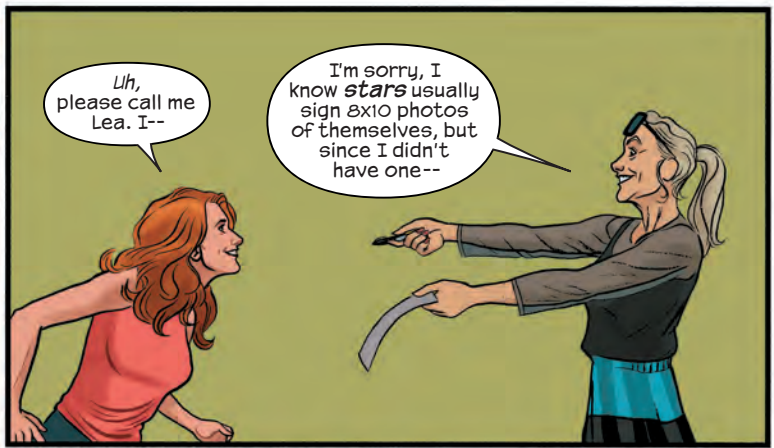
Howard!

*Eugene "Flash" Thompson! He's in space right now as **Venom**, but Lea doesn't know that. Did *you* know that? -Chip!



Ms. Thompson here is a star! *Back to the Future!* *Some Kind of Wonderful!* *Caroline in the City!* Not to mention her wonderful appearances on *Dancing with the Stars!*

i'm a bit of a fan ms. thompson



Uh, please call me Lea. I--

I'm sorry, I know *stars* usually sign 8x10 photos of themselves, but since I didn't have one--



--I just whipped this up.

Would you mind...?



Um. Of course not. "May," was it?

Aunt May.

...Okay...

Ms. Thompson, after *much* consideration, I've decided to take your case!



Oh! Great! But we haven't discussed your rates or--

Pssh! It'll cost what it'll cost, am I right, fancy movie star?

...Sure?



For this, I'll need my *best* assistant!



Well, it's better than nothing.

Hey, you were the one who needed an outfit that could shape-shift with you, so you, y'know--

--wouldn't be naked all the time, yeah.

Um, please stop hitting on me! I told you I'm seeing someone now!*

*Medusa! The Inhuman who can control hair! Not the hair of others, just hers. She's not, like, the Magneto of hair.** -Chip!

**Hmmm, the Magneto of hair... -Chip!



These are made of pure "unstable molecules," so they'll do the trick. Sorry again that I don't have any new ones, but I think you did wonders with the special dyes I found.



Well, you saved my butt, so thanks. Let me know if I can ever repay y--

Please stop hitting on me. I know it's hard because of how handsome I am, but the Human Torch is off the market! Sorry! Move on!



Oh, my god, you're just as obnoxious when you're not constantly hitting on me!

Are you "negging" me right now? 'Cause it won't work! I'm a one-woman guy!

Hey, Tara! Meet--

