

MARVEL

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LGY#017

WHITLEY
GURIHIRU

**THE
UNSTOPPABLE**

WASP



RATED T+ | \$3.99 US



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BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!



Red Room escapee. Hank Pym's daughter.
Super-sciencing for good. Nadia is...

THE UNSTOPPABLE WASP

Born to Hank Pym, the original Ant-Man, and his first wife, Nadia was kidnapped as a child and raised in Russia's Red Room program. By reverse engineering her father's shrinking Pym Particles, she was able to escape and traveled to America to begin her life as the brand-new Wasp! Now she leads Genius In action Research Labs, a collective of girl geniuses using science and engineering to change the world!

The inaugural G.I.R.L. Expo has commenced! Everything was going according to plan, save for the fact that Nadia's mother, Maria--whom she believed to be dead--seemed to contact her from an unknown location, where she claimed she was being held captive!

Following a tip about the Red Room, Mockingbird and Bucky traveled to Russia in search of Nadia's mom. Unfortunately, it was a trap, and a swarm of robots descended upon them!

Back in New York, Maria called to say she was on site, and Nadia rushed to her aid. But it wasn't her mother she found--it was a tech-based shape-shifter sent to draw Nadia away so A.I.M. could invade the expo!

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I BLAME YOU FOR THIS, BUCKY! I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AT A SCIENCE FAIR TODAY!



ME?!
THIS WASN'T EVEN MY MISSION, MOCKINGBIRD!

YOU MADE BIG DOE EYES AT ME AND SAID, "HELP ME, BUCKY. THIS TEENAGE GIRL I'M MENTORING WAS IN THE RED ROOM AND WANTS TO FIND OUT WHO HER PARENTS WERE."

THEN YOU TOLD ME HANK PYM'S EX-WIFE, WHO I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW EXISTED, WAS MAYBE ALIVE AND NEEDED HELP. SO I ASKED AROUND.



AT LEAST IT'S YOU AND ME DEALING WITH THIS AND THE GIRLS ARE SAFE AND SOUND AT THE EXPO.

I HOPE EVERYTHING IS GOING WELL.

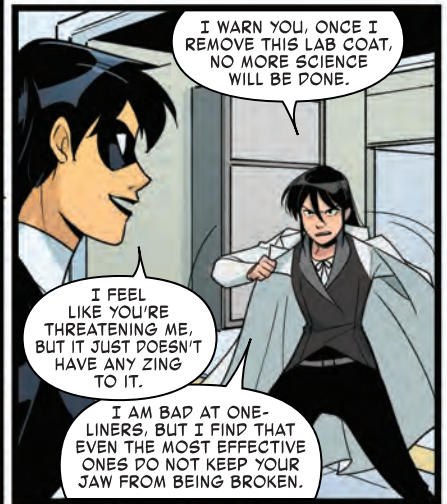




OR I WILL
BE FORCED TO
REMOVE MY LAB
COAT.

IS THAT
SUPPOSED TO SCARE
ME? I'M NOT *SEEKER*
OVER THERE. I ACTUALLY
KNOW HOW TO
FIGHT.

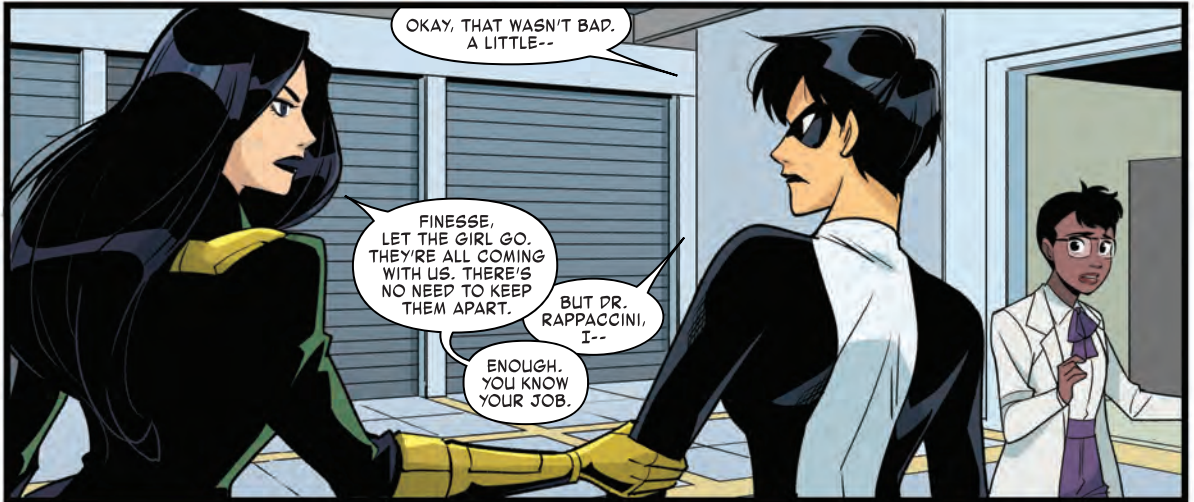
DON'T
BELIEVE ME, JUST
ASK YOUR FRIEND WITH
THE BROKEN WING.



I WARN YOU, ONCE I
REMOVE THIS LAB COAT,
NO MORE SCIENCE
WILL BE DONE.

I FEEL
LIKE YOU'RE
THREATENING ME,
BUT IT JUST DOESN'T
HAVE ANY ZING
TO IT.

I AM BAD AT ONE-
LINERS, BUT I FIND THAT
EVEN THE MOST EFFECTIVE
ONES DO NOT KEEP YOUR
JAW FROM BEING BROKEN.



OKAY, THAT WASN'T BAD.
A LITTLE--

FINESSE,
LET THE GIRL GO.
THEY'RE ALL COMING
WITH US. THERE'S
NO NEED TO KEEP
THEM APART.

BUT DR.
RAPPAACCINI,
I--

ENOUGH.
YOU KNOW
YOUR JOB.



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BUT MOSTLY LADIES, YOU
ARE BEING DRAFTED INTO THE NEW ADVANCED IDEA
MECHANICS, A.I.M. FOR SHORT.

WE'RE GOING TO
TAKE CARE OF YOU, GET YOU THE
RESOURCES YOU NEED, PAY YOU HANDSOMELY
FOR YOUR WORK...AND IN TURN YOU ARE GOING
TO CREATE THE NEXT GENERATION OF WEAPONS
TO FACE THE LARGEST THREAT TO
OUR PLANET IN HISTORY.



AND IF YOU TRY TO DO ANY
FANCY HEROIC STUFF--WELL,
BRILLIANCE, TELL THEM WHAT
WILL HAPPEN.

I'M VERY
PROUD OF THIS,
BECAUSE WHAT GOOD
IS SCIENTIFIC VILLAINY
IF IT ISN'T A CUTE
PUN, RIGHT?



AND
WHAT'S A
SCIENCE FAIR
WITHOUT--

RUMBLE!



--A MINI-VOLCANO!

ONLY OURS
HAS ACTUAL LAVA
AND IF YOU DON'T
FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS,
YOU'RE GOING TO BE
DOING SOME VERY
HOT YOGA.

SO, WHEN
AN A.I.M. SOLDIER
ASKS YOU TO COME
WITH THEM, YOU DO
SO QUICKLY AND
QUIETLY, GOT
IT?