



**NOW. AVENGER  
BASE TWO.**

An army of brainwashed Dum Dum Dugan LMDs are attacking the New Avengers. Their first casualty:

ROBERTO!



GET HIS GUNS--

YOU MURDERED HIM! IN GOLD BLOOD!

**POWER MAN.**

**SONGBIRD.**

I EXECUTED A TERRORIST CULT LEADER.

GUESS ULYSSES' PREDICTION CAME TRUE, HUH? IF WE LET YOU GO TO THE FUNERAL, ANYWAY.



HNN!

NAAAHH--

PERSONALLY, I SAY JUST DUMP THE MUTIE'S CORPSE IN A LANDFILL.

APPARENTLY THAT'S "RACIST" NOW.

**SHHZZAKK**

**JOHN GARRETT.**

Robot body with built-in weapons. S.H.I.E.L.D. agent in charge of anti-A.I.M. operations. Kind of a creep.



YOU'VE ALREADY CROSSED THE RED LINE WITH ME, GARRETT. SHUT THIS DOWN. NOW.

EITHER YOU DROP YOUR GUNS AND SHUT YOUR MOUTH-- ASSUMING THAT IS WHAT YOU TALK OUT OF--

--OR I'M TAKING THEM ALL AWAY.

**WICCAN.**

All-New New Avengers leader. Reality warper. Not someone you want to tick off...



...unless you have a plan.

YEAH, YOU'RE POWERFUL, AREN'T YOU?

WAY I HEAR IT, YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU CAN THINK OF--



--IF YOU CAN THINK, THAT IS.

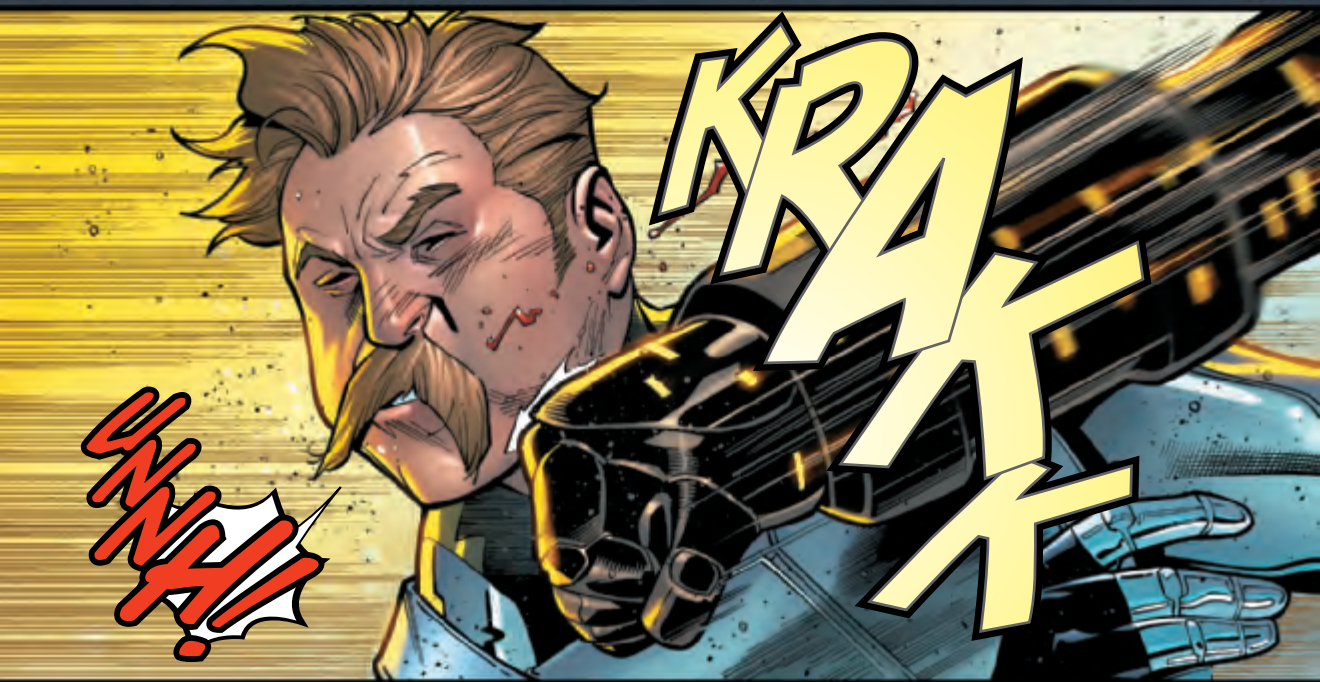
W-WHUH?  
THOSE LIGHTS...



WE CALL IT COMBAT HYPNOSIS.

THE FREQUENCY MESSSES WITH THE MIND, FUTZES UP THE FOCUS. JUST ENOUGH TO SCRAMBLE ANY POWERS THAT NEED CONCENTRATION.

TOO BAD FOR--



KRAK

GNNH!



NO!  
I--  
I **KILLED YOU!**  
I **SHOT YOU IN**  
THE **HEAD--**

YEAH, AND  
THAT **REALLY**  
HURT.

LUCKY  
FOR **ME--**

I  
**KNEW**  
IT.



--I DON'T  
KEEP ANYTHING  
**IMPORTANT**  
THERE.

FIRST  
RULE OF  
SHAPE-SHIFTING--  
HIDE YOUR  
**BRAIN.**



FINE BY ME.  
I'LL JUST BLOW  
**EVERYTHING**  
OFF.

**DUGANS!**  
TAKE THEM!



"DAMN, I WAS  
WONDERING HOW  
GARRETT COULD  
HAVE TAKEN  
SONGBIRD--EVEN  
WITH HIS ROBOT  
BODY.

"BUT  
AN ARMY OF  
SUPER-DUGAN  
LMPs WOULD  
DO IT..."