

AND THEN I SAVE THE DAY.

I UNDERSTAND... AND I'M READY... TURN THIS THING ON.

"WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT."

Fury, this is Stark...

We've engaged the other Earth and are meeting heavy opposition. No large-scale response to our fleet, but we're pretty outnumbered on the metahuman front.

You want to impart some of that tactical acumen you're famous for?

There are no second chances or prolonged windows of opportunity here, Mister Stark. Overwhelming force is what's called for.

Just win, baby.



BOOOOMM

Understood.

Initializing Iron Man Six...

LOOK OUT!

OH, GOD--

RUN!

IT'S OKAY-- YOU CAN BREATHE.

I GOT YOU.



DANNY?

ALMOST DONE, LUKE. LAST ONE...

COME ON. THAT'S IT.

OKAY, GUARDIANS...



SEE THAT BIG ROBOT THING IN THE SKY? THAT'S THE ONE YOU AND DRAX WANT TO FOCUS ON, ROCKET.

WHAT? WHERE? OH, YOU MEAN THE MASSIVE, TACKY RED-AND-GOLD THING THAT BASICALLY SAYS, "HELLO. I WAS BUILT BY A GIANT TOOL, PLEASE, OH GOD PLEASE, SHOOT ME OUT OF THE SKY"?

NO. PROBLEM.



OUR ENEMY FADES AND THE WIND IS SHIFTING IN OUR FAVOR, THOR. NOW! WITH ME...

AYE, STORM. IF THIS IS THE END, LET US CALL FOR THE POWER OF THE HEAVENS THEMSELVES...

...AND STRIKE!

ICEMAN, LOOK!

SENTINELS! ARE THEY FRIEND OR FOE?

COMPLICATED QUESTION, CAP. THEY'RE FROM NATION X...