



IS THIS REALLY WHAT IT ALWAYS FEELS LIKE WHEN YOU'RE WEARING ONE OF THESE THINGS?

WHAT DO YOU WANT?



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

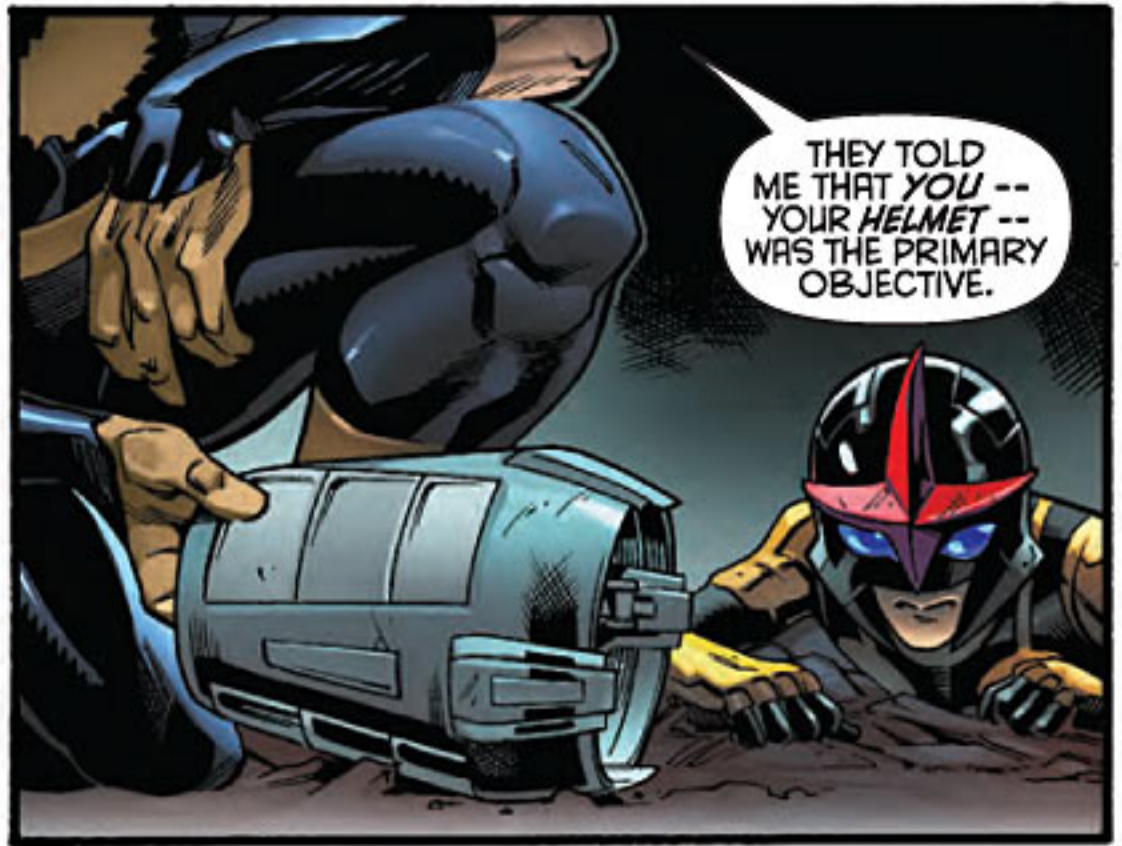


THE NOVA CORPS MAY BE GONE, BUT THEIR HELMETS AREN'T. AND RIGHT NOW YOU ARE THE ONLY PERSON IN THE KNOWN UNIVERSE WITH A **BLACK** NOVA HELMET. AND YOUR DAD'S DNA -- **MY** DNA -- CAN ACCESS THE POWER IN IT.

THE CHITAURI WANT YOUR HELMETS SO THEY CAN FIGURE HOW TO ACCESS THAT POWER AND EXPLOIT IT FOR THEIR OWN... WHATEVER IT IS THEY DO. I DON'T REALLY KNOW.



BUT THEN *THIS* GUY GOT WAY TOO ATTACHED TO YOU AND YOUR PRECIOUS FAMILY, SO THEY SENT *ME* TO FINISH THE JOB.



THEY TOLD ME THAT *YOU* -- YOUR *HELMET* -- WAS THE PRIMARY OBJECTIVE.



BUT I TOLD 'EM I'D TAKE CARE OF THIS GUY, TOO. AFTER ALL, WHO THE HELL PICKS YOU...



...OVER *THIS*?



IS EVERYONE OKAY IN HERE?