

OH, MAN.
OH, MAN.
OH, MAN.

I JUST
CAME TO FIX
THE VAN.

EVER FEEL LIKE LIFE IS A BIG
PRACTICAL JOKE BEING PLAYED ON YOU?



EVERYWHERE I
GO, DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION
FOLLOW.

OR MAYBE LIFE
IS ONE BAD
MISUNDERSTANDING
AFTER ANOTHER?



OR MAYBE IT'S
THE SCREWUPS
BETWEEN THE TIME
YOU'RE BORN AND
THE TIME YOU DIE?

DUNGSTON, IOWA.
MANURE CAPITAL OF THE STATE.
RIGHT NOW...



I KNOW
THERE ARE MORE
HERE!

BRING ME
ALL OF THEM,
OR I WILL KILL
EVERYONE--SKRULL
AND HUMAN
ALIKE!



IT'S ALWAYS
THE SAME DAMN
THING.

FIGHT...



...OR DIE.



FIGHT...



...OR DIE.



THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD.



AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT.

OF ALL THE PLACES THE VAN COULD BREAK DOWN...



WELCOME TO MY LIFE.

SOME DAYS ARE A BAD PRACTICAL JOKE.

SOME DAYS ARE A SERIES OF MISUNDERSTANDINGS.

SOME DAYS ARE SCREWWUPS.



FIGHT...



...OR DIE.



KILL...



...OR BE KILLED.



WARNING: DETECTING INCREASING LEVELS OF IONOPLASMIC ENERGY. SHALL I INITIATE DEFENSE PROTOCOLS?

WHAT THE WHAT?!

SOME OF US AREN'T WIRED TO JUST LIE DOWN AND DIE.



YOU CAN TALK?!



HEEE-YAAAAH!

WE'RE WIRED TO FIGHT.



STOP!



HEY!

WE'RE WIRED TO KILL.

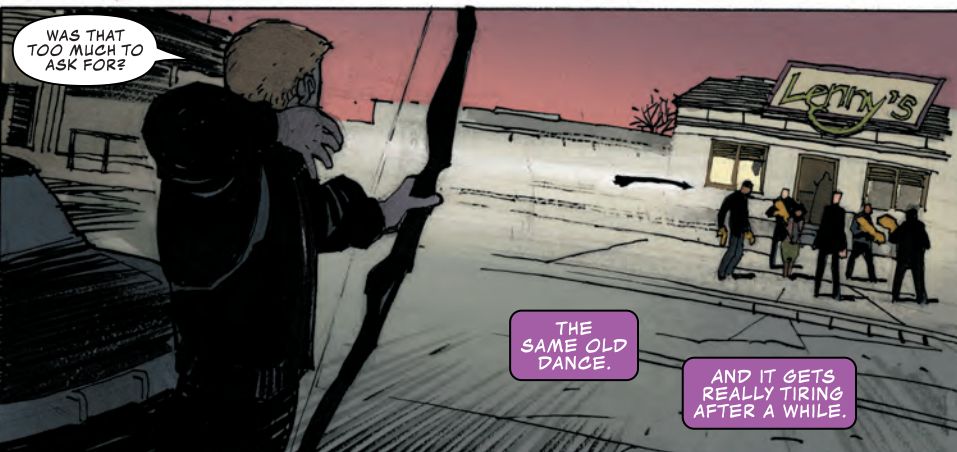


YOU READY TO BLEED?!



I JUST WANTED TO GET THE VAN FIXED.

IT'S THE SAME OLD SONG.



WAS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK FOR?

THE SAME OLD DANCE.

AND IT GETS REALLY TIRING AFTER A WHILE.

