

MANHATTAN.

NOW LET'S  
RUN IT AGAIN,  
SYNAPSE.

FINE, BUT I  
KEEP TELLING YOU, I CAN'T  
READ MINDS, CABLE.

NOT YET.

RUN IT  
AGAIN.

WHAT'S YOUR  
NAME?

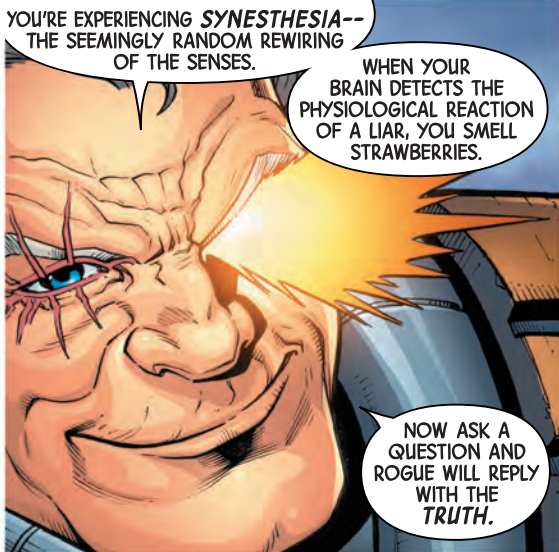
TONY  
STARK.

AN  
OBVIOUS  
LIE.

NOW  
DESCRIBE WHAT  
YOUR SENSES ARE  
TELLING YOU. AND  
BE **PRECISE**.

THIS  
ISN'T GOING TO  
MAKE ANY SENSE, BUT  
I FAINTLY SMELL...  
**STRAWBERRIES.**

OH,  
IT'S PROBABLY  
JUST **BRAIN DAMAGE**  
FROM UNDERGOING  
TERRIGENESIS.



YOU'RE EXPERIENCING **SYNESTHESIA**-- THE SEEMINGLY RANDOM REWIRING OF THE SENSES.

WHEN YOUR BRAIN DETECTS THE PHYSIOLOGICAL REACTION OF A LIAR, YOU SMELL STRAWBERRIES.

NOW ASK A QUESTION AND ROGUE WILL REPLY WITH THE TRUTH.



ARE YOU AN AVENGER?

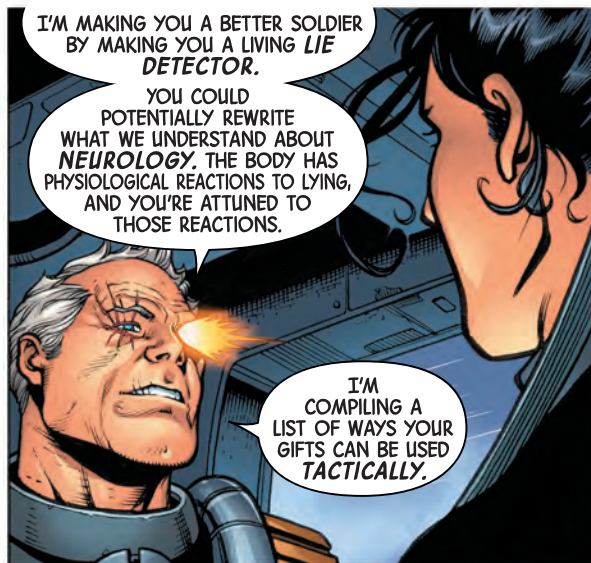
YES.



THE TRUTH SMELLS LIKE... THE SEA. NO, SEAWEED.

I THOUGHT I WAS GOING CRAZY.

HOW IS THIS SUPPOSED TO MAKE ME A BETTER AVENGER?



I'M MAKING YOU A BETTER SOLDIER BY MAKING YOU A LIVING LIE DETECTOR.

YOU COULD POTENTIALLY REWRITE WHAT WE UNDERSTAND ABOUT **NEUROLOGY**. THE BODY HAS PHYSIOLOGICAL REACTIONS TO LYING, AND YOU'RE ATTUNED TO THOSE REACTIONS.

I'M COMPILING A LIST OF WAYS YOUR GIFTS CAN BE USED TACTICALLY.



YOUR SCIENCE CLUB WILL HAVE TO WAIT--WE'RE ALMOST TO THE KILL-DOZER EMERGENCY IN CONNECTICUT.

DEADPOOL, WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE YOU'RE IN CADDYSHACK?



'CAUSE WHEN I'M ORDERED TO PUT BOOTS ON THE GROUND IN CONNECTICUT, I DON'T #S%& AROUND.

VIRGINIA IS FOR LOVERS, NEW JERSEY IS FOR EGGPLANT PARM, AND CONNECTICUT...

BLAM  
BLAM

