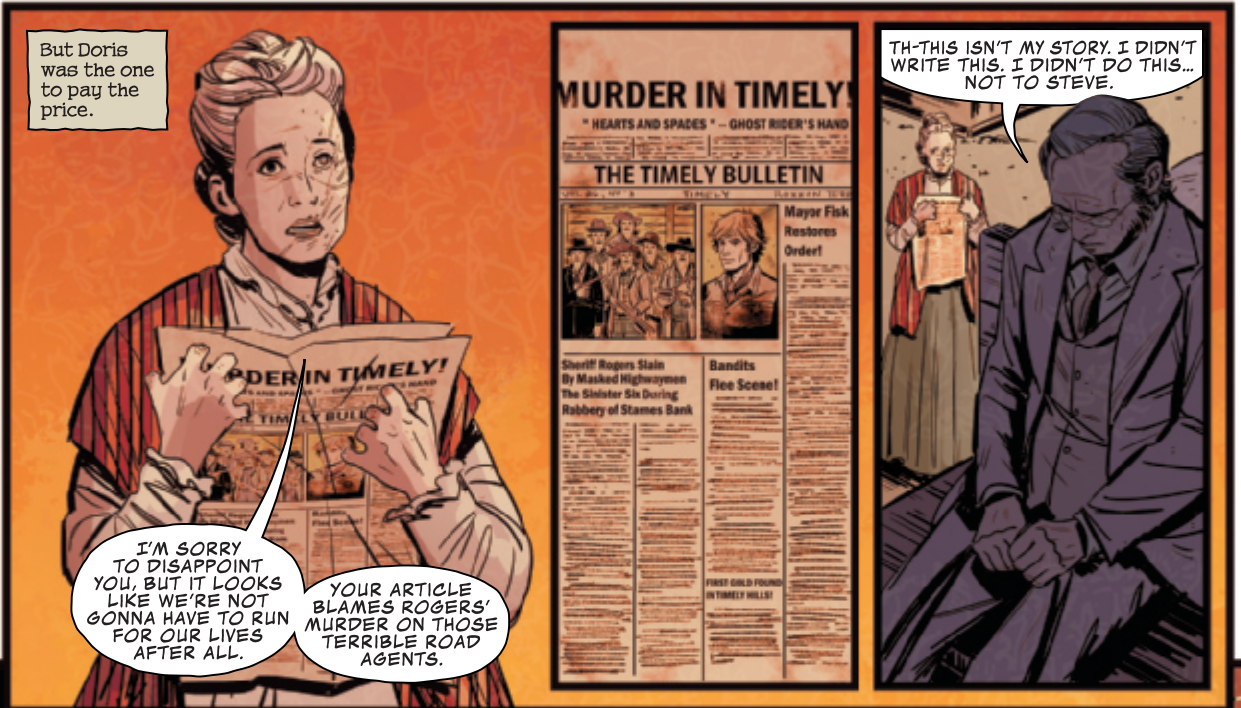


My name is Ben Ulrich, and I learned a long time ago that printing the truth in Timely comes at a high cost...

HURRY, DORIS! IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG RIDE TO SALVATION.

I'D LIKE TO BE HALFWAY TO THE NORTHERN COAST BY THE TIME MY STORY PINNING ROGERS' MURDER ON MAYOR FISK PRINTS.



But Doris was the one to pay the price.

TH-THIS ISN'T MY STORY. I DIDN'T WRITE THIS. I DIDN'T DO THIS... NOT TO STEVE.

I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NOT GONNA HAVE TO RUN FOR OUR LIVES AFTER ALL.

YOUR ARTICLE BLAMES ROGERS' MURDER ON THOSE TERRIBLE ROAD AGENTS.



I tried to fix it all with the only weapon I had-- words.

I finally found the courage to print the truth again, but it was too late...

...they took the paper from me.



THE PAPER HAS THE SAME OLD LIES.



ONLY GONNA MAKE IT MORE DANGEROUS TO GO AFTER FISK.

THE OWNER OF THIS HAT WILL NOT MIND?

STOP WORRYING ABOUT THE CLOTHES. HANK PYM'S NEVER COMING HOME, AND PLEASE DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT.

WE'RE STILL ARGUING ABOUT FACING FISK TOGETHER.



YOU SHOULD KNOW: BUCKY AND I DIDN'T MEET IN CHURCH.

WE WERE BOTH WORKING. HE ON HIS SIDE OF THE LAW...



...AND ME ON MINE.



I CANNOT FORGIVE STEVE FOR ALLOWING ME TO BELIEVE THE LIE MISTER FISK WAS SHOVELING ABOUT BUCKY'S MURDER.

OBVIOUSLY HE DID NOT WANT YOU TO DO WHAT WE ARE DOING.

WHAT ARE WE ABOUT TO DO?



WHOA! HOLD UP! IT'S JUST ME! BRUCE!

I'M NOT LIVING LIKE THIS ANYMORE.

I...MADE SOMETHING.



I SAW YOU ENTER, I WAS HOPING HANK HAD RETURNED.

HE WOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD THE NEED TO MAKE SOMETHING DANGEROUS.

I'M NO GOOD WITH A PISTOL...SO I MADE A BOMB.

WANT TO HELP ME BLOW UP FISK'S CASINO?

NO!



I HAVE GIVEN MY LIFE TO ONE MISSION. FIXING THE RIVER.

WE LOST THE WAR, WE LOST OUR HOME, BUT WE ARE NOT LOSING THE WATER.

COMING TO TIMELY HAS TAUGHT ME I HAVE TWO PROBLEMS: THE DAM, AND THE MEN THAT BUILT IT.

I WILL ONLY LIVE TO DESTROY ONE.

YOU TWO MUST DESTROY THE DAM.