

PLANET:
MER-Z-BOW.
NOW.


YOU DID
WHAT TO
LOKI?

I PUNCHED
HIM OUT AND
PUT HIM IN A
PRISON.

NO WORRIES.
THE PRISON IS
**POSITIVELY
SCANDINAVIAN** AND
THE NOSE WILL HEAL,
ALBEIT IT MAY STAY
A LITTLE MORE
CROOKED THAN
BEFORE.

I THOUGHT
YOU WERE JUST
GOING TO HOLD HIM
OFF UNTIL WE GOT BACK.
YOUR WORDS. NOT THAT
I ASKED YOU TO
DO THAT...





I KNOW. I GOT BORED AND I'M A PACIFIST ONLY AS LONG AS YOU DON'T THREATEN THE LIVES OF MYSELF OR MY PEOPLE. WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO? WAIT FOR A SAVIOR?

HEH. I THINK I LOVE YOU, VENTOLIN. AND I BARELY KNOW YOU.

HEH. OF COURSE YOU DO, BUCKY BARNES. LOVE IS THE PRIMARY RESOURCE OF EVERYTHING.

...AND DO WE EVER KNOW ONE ANOTHER, SWEET JAMES? WE CHANGE CONSTANTLY. WE ...

WHAT IS THAT?

HI, INTERSPECIES ROMANCERS--

--AM I INTERRUPTING MUCH?

