



WE'RE  
HERE.



THIS IS ALPHA  
FLIGHT COMMAND.  
PLEASE IDENTIFY  
YOURSELVES.

NO.  
GO  
FLARK  
YOURSELF.



EXCUSE  
ME?

PUT ME  
ON WITH THE  
LADY IN  
CHARGE.

WE WAS  
INVITED.

IDENTIFY  
YOURSELF!



DON'T  
MESS WITH  
THEM. THEY  
MIGHT SHOOT  
AT US.

OH,  
PLEASE.

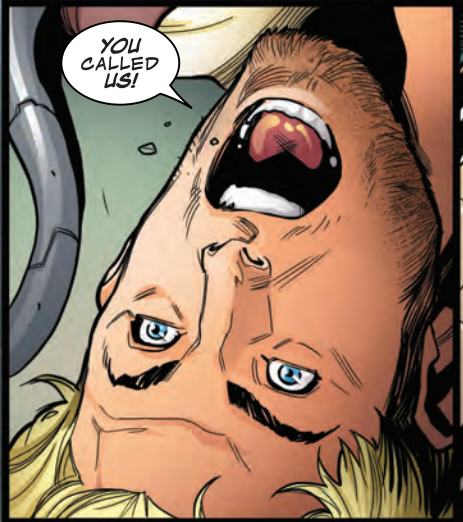
THERE'S  
NOTHING ON  
THAT MUD PIT OF  
A PLANET OF YOURS  
THAT THIS SHIP  
CAN'T OUTRUN OR  
OUTMANEUVER.



**BOOM**

AGH!









I REALLY DID NOT RECOGNIZE THE SHIP.

YOU LIVED ON THAT SHIP.

IT LOOKS... DIFFERENT.

IT LOOKS FILTHY.

IT MIGHT BE THAT.



OH, IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU, PROFESSOR.

YOU LOOK GREAT, CAPTAIN.

I DO NOT.

I AM GROOT.



I LOVE YOU TOO, YOU BIG GORGEOUS WOOD GOD.

YOU CALLED US AND WE CAME.

AND I LOVE YOU GUYS FOR THAT. I REALLY DO.



WE ARE HERE TO ANSWER YOUR CALL TO ARMS.

IF I MUST I WILL PULL THE ARMOR OFF TONY STARK'S BLOODY CORPSE.

UH, NO.

FOR YOU.

THAT'S NOT EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND.

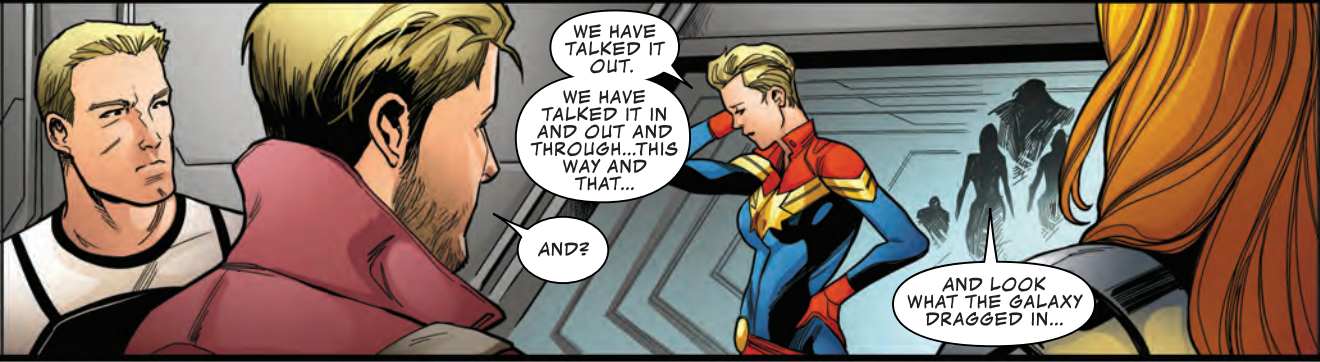


ACTUALLY, WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO DO IS GET YOU AND STARK IN A ROOM AND SEE IF WE CAN WORK IT ALL OUT LIKE CIVILIZED LUNATICS.

IF ONLY IT WERE THAT SIMPLE.

SURE IT IS, YOU AND STARK GO WAY BACK.

YOU CAN WORK THIS OUT.



WE HAVE TALKED IT OUT.

WE HAVE TALKED IT IN AND OUT AND THROUGH...THIS WAY AND THAT...

AND??

AND LOOK WHAT THE GALAXY DRAGGED IN...





GUARDIANS,  
MEET ALPHA  
FLIGHT.

ALPHA  
FLIGHT, MEET THE  
GUARDIANS.

HEY! I  
KNOW SOME  
OF THESE  
GUYS.

IS THAT A  
TREE? WITH  
EYES?

TRY NOT  
TO STARE,  
PUCK.

I AM. I  
AM GOING TO  
STARE RIGHT  
AT IT.

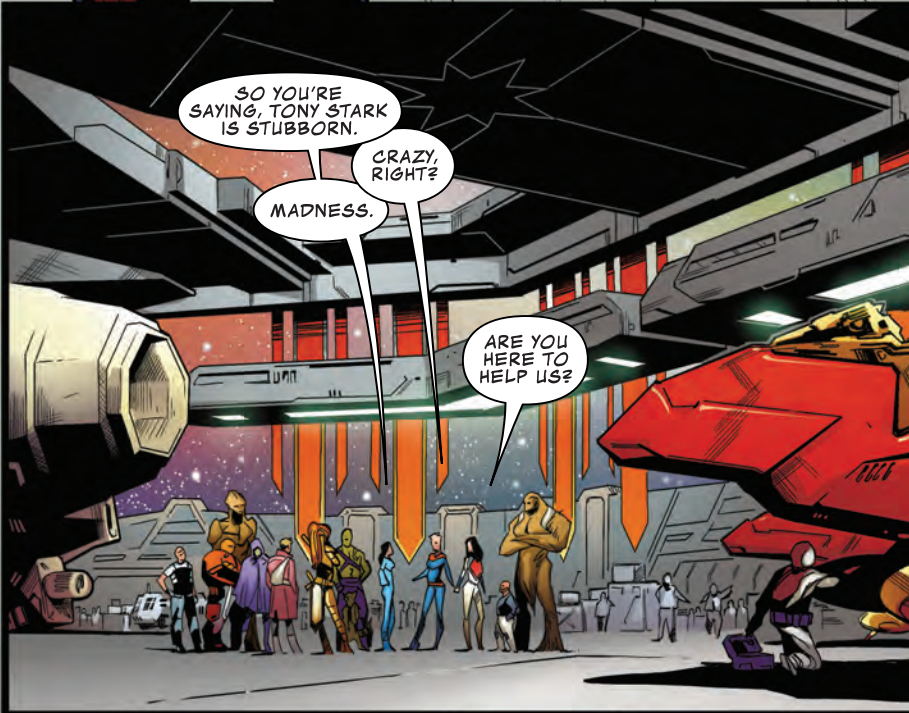
(BECAUSE  
IT'S STARIN'  
AT ME.)



C'MON! AIN'T NO  
ONE REALLY WANTS  
DA EARTH.

WHAT IS A  
GLOKNORD?

YEAH.  
SOUNDS  
LIKE A  
MADE-UP  
WORD.



SO YOU'RE  
SAYING, TONY STARK  
IS STUBBORN.

CRAZY,  
RIGHT?

MADNESS.

ARE YOU  
HERE TO  
HELP US?





BENJAMIN J. GRIMM. YOU LOOK GOOD.

THAT'S BECAUSE I SPENT ALL THE POKER MONEY I WON FROM YA OVER DA YEARS, DR. SASQUATCH.

DAMN RIGHT.

THAT HURT.



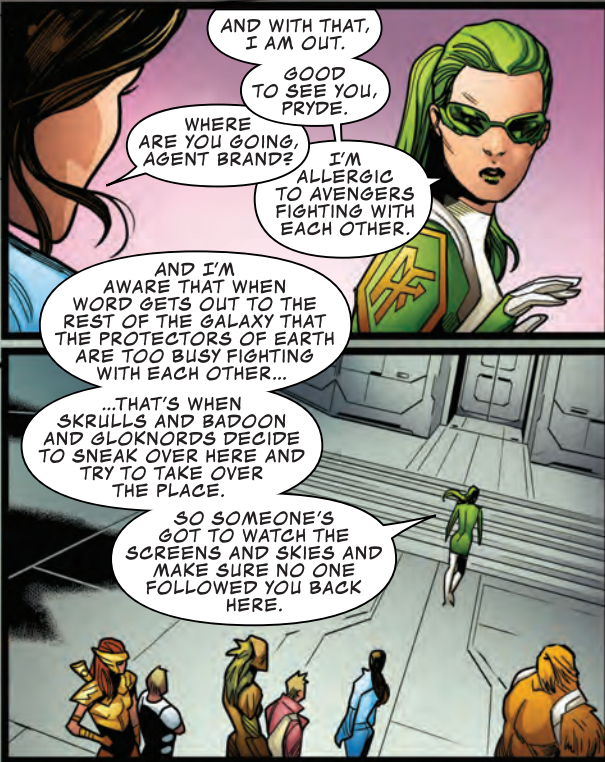
ANYWAY... STARK.

THERE IS NO TALKING TO THAT MAN.

WE HAVE AN INHUMAN WHO CAN PREDICT FUTURE DISASTERS AND I AM USING HIM TO KEEP THE PEOPLE OF THIS PLANET SAFE.

STARK HAS CONVINCED HIMSELF THAT HE IS RIGHT IN TRYING TO STOP ME.

ALTHOUGH I HAVE SHOWN HIM PROOF OVER AND OVER THAT IT IS THE RIGHT THING TO DO.



AND WITH THAT, I AM OUT.

GOOD TO SEE YOU, PRYDE.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, AGENT BRAND?

I'M ALLERGIC TO AVENGERS FIGHTING WITH EACH OTHER.

AND I'M AWARE THAT WHEN WORD GETS OUT TO THE REST OF THE GALAXY THAT THE PROTECTORS OF EARTH ARE TOO BUSY FIGHTING WITH EACH OTHER...

...THAT'S WHEN SKRULLS AND BADOON AND GLOKNORDS DECIDE TO SNEAK OVER HERE AND TRY TO TAKE OVER THE PLACE.

SO SOMEONE'S GOT TO WATCH THE SCREENS AND SKIES AND MAKE SURE NO ONE FOLLOWED YOU BACK HERE.



HELP YOU DO WHAT?

YES.

HELP YOU DO WHAT, EXACTLY?

ACTUALLY, QUILL, CAN I TALK TO YOU IN PRIVATE?

CAPTAIN TO CAPTAIN?