

MOON GIRL AND DEVIL DINOSAUR

LUNELLA LAYFAYETTE gets teased by the kids in her class. They call her **MOON GIRL** and laugh at her inventions. But who needs friends when you have cool gizmos and books? She's just biding her time until she can get into a **REAL** school for genius kids like her.

There's only one problem: Lunella is an **INHUMAN!** Despite many attempts, she was unable to thwart her transformation. Now, Lunella and **DEVIL DINOSAUR** can switch bodies! What triggers these events is still a mystery...

Meanwhile, out in the galaxy, a young Kree boy named **MEL-VARR** is seeking to prove himself to his militant father. The best thing he can think of? Capturing an Inhuman from Earth and bringing it home as a war trophy.

Disguised as human student **MARVIN ELLIS**, Mel-Varr has infiltrated Lunella's class to get close to his prey...but by night he is **KID KREE!** His reckless attempt to capture Moon Girl has damaged the Q Train, but thanks to Lunella's big brain and Devil's burly brawn, no bystanders were harmed, just a big mess made. And who's here to clean it up? **MS. MARVEL!**



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DEVIL DINOSAUR
CREATED BY JACK KIRBY

Amy

It's
Ms. Marvel.

It's a
big deal.

**UNHAND
ME!**

Kid Kree *thinks*
he's a big deal.
But he's got a
lot to learn.

WE DON'T
DO **SUPER-**
BATTLES
NEAR CIVILIANS.
THAT'S **SUPER-**
HEROING
101...

Maybe we
both do.

COSMIC COOTIES
part four of six: the in-crowd

*"When you do the common things
in life in an uncommon way, you
will command the attention of the
world."* --George Washington Carver

...NOW,
LET'S CLEAN
ALL THIS
UP.

I was just
minding my
own business.
I didn't ask
for this...

I didn't ask
for trouble.

I didn't ask for
Police-Boy-From-
Outer-Space to
arrest me because
I'm an *Inhuman.*

I didn't ask to
be an *Inhuman.*

GRRRR...



**STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP**

I didn't ask for a blaring red headache.



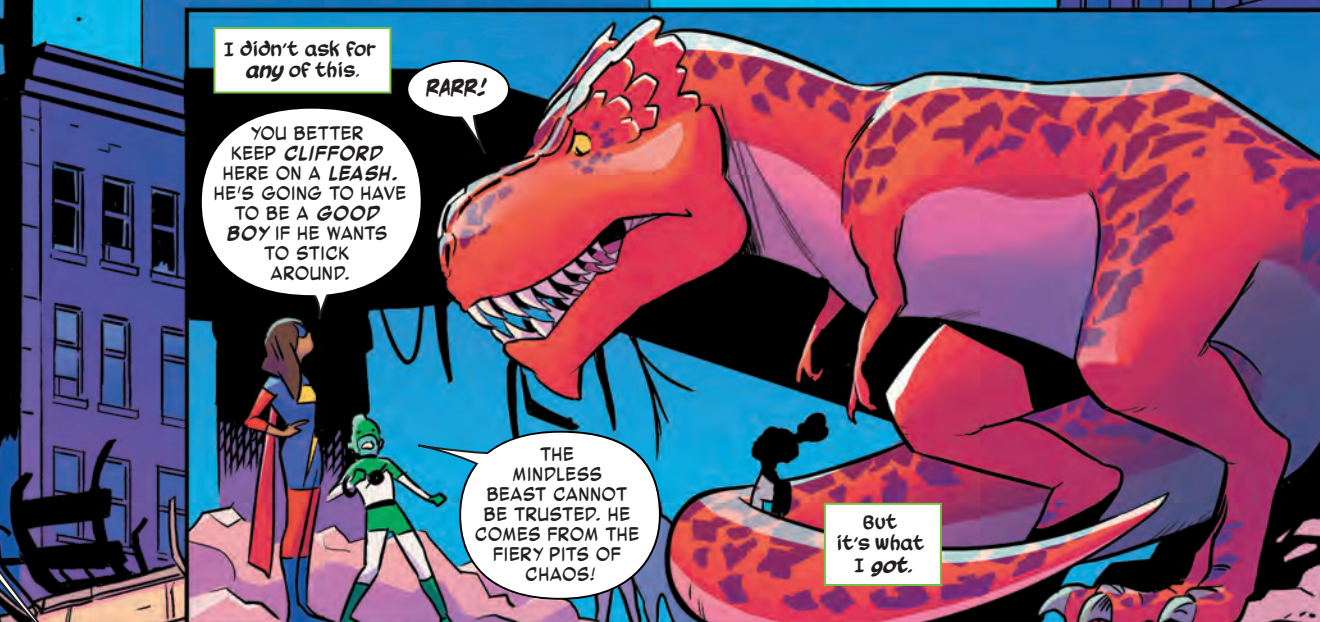
I didn't ask for any of this.

RARR!

YOU BETTER KEEP **CLIFFORD** HERE ON A LEASH. HE'S GOING TO HAVE TO BE A **GOOD BOY** IF HE WANTS TO STICK AROUND.

THE MINDLESS BEAST CANNOT BE TRUSTED. HE COMES FROM THE FIERY PITS OF CHAOS!

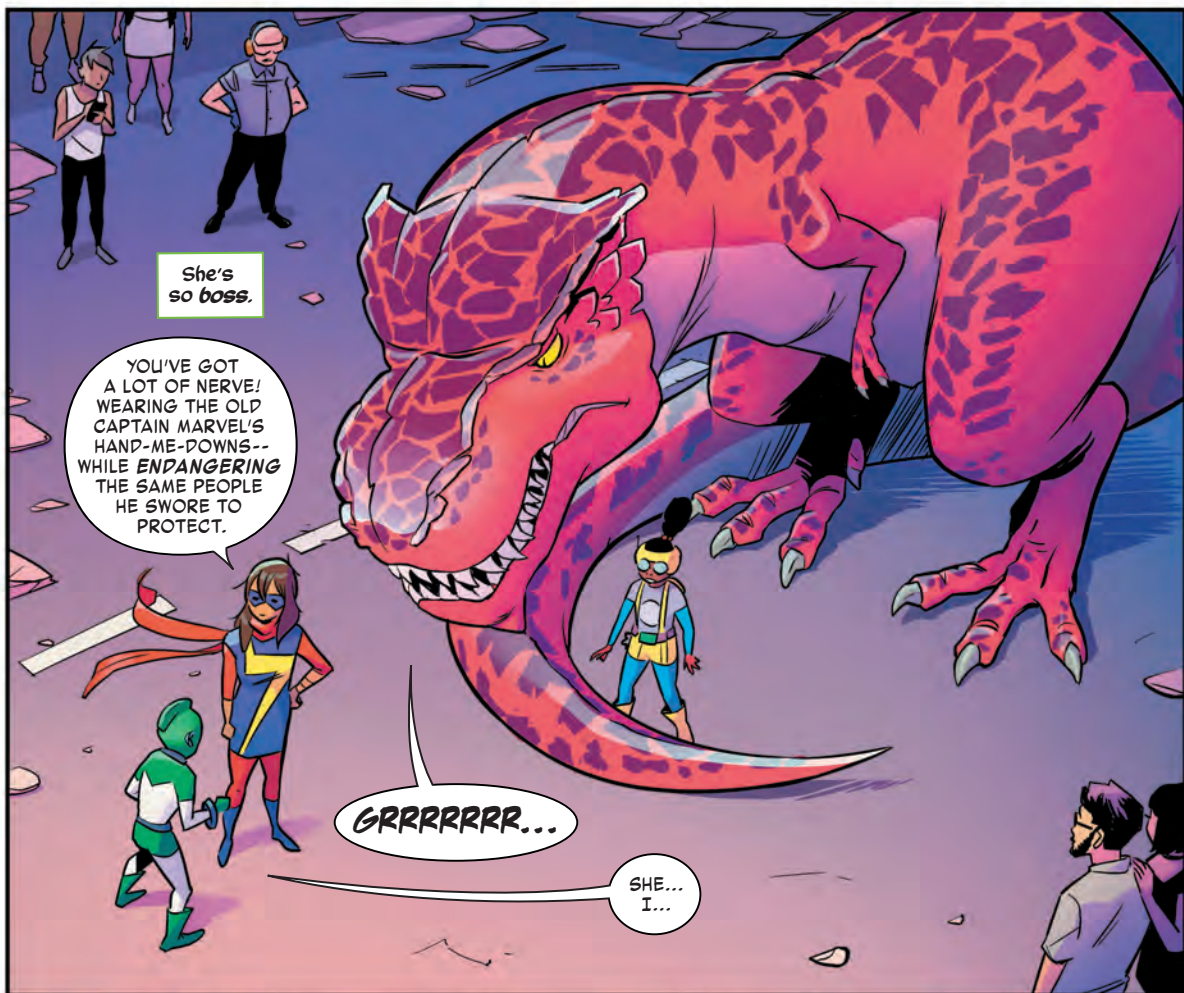
But it's what I got.



LOOK WHO'S TALKING.

I... SHE...





She's so boss.

YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE! WEARING THE OLD CAPTAIN MARVEL'S HAND-ME-DOWNS-- WHILE ENDANGERING THE SAME PEOPLE HE SWORE TO PROTECT.

GRRRRRRR...

SHE... I...



I mean, look at her.

ZIP IT, KID KREE!



Powerful. In control.

Recognized.

I HELPED SAVE THESE PEOPLE! TELL HER, LU--ER... MOON GIRL.

ARE YOU TALKING TO ME?!