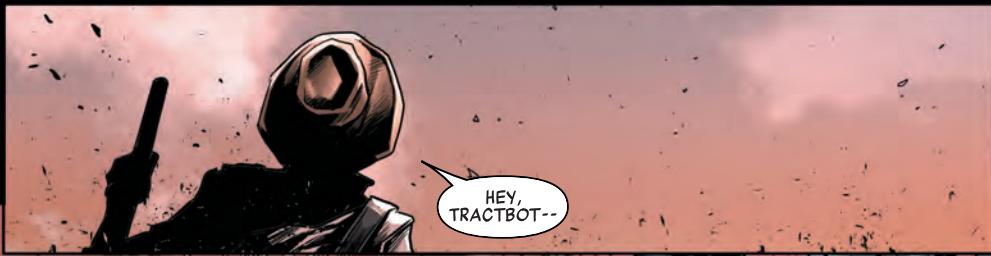
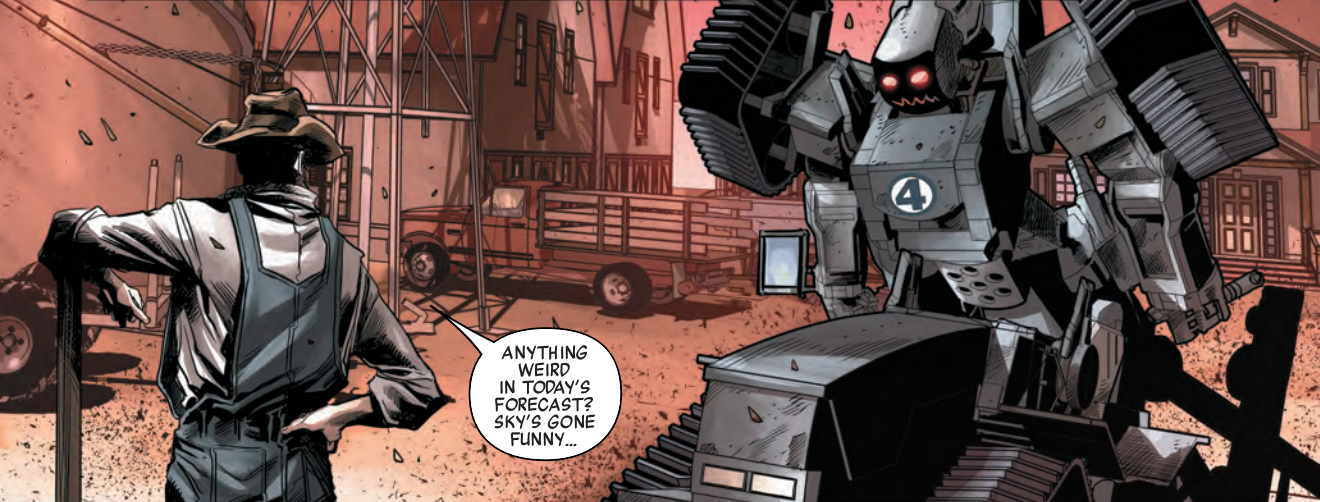




**EARTH-28744923048932.**  
**THE FANTASTIC FARM.**



HEY, TRACTBOT--



ANYTHING WEIRD IN TODAY'S FORECAST? SKY'S GONE FUNNY...



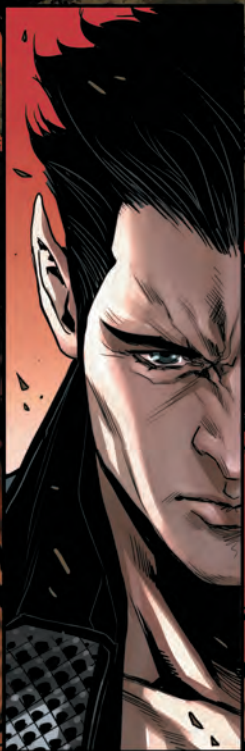
NEGATIVE,  
MR. RICHARDS.  
THIS OCCURRENCE  
SEEMS...  
UNUSUAL.



BETTER  
GET BACK TO  
SUSAN AND  
THE KIDS--



HUH?



**EARTH-616.**  
THE SAVAGE LAND.

"FINALLY!  
WE DID IT!  
IT'S PERFECT!"



IT TOOK MONTHS, BUT ALL THE HARD WORK PAID OFF!

GETTING MY PRIVATE TAILOR OUT HERE WASN'T EASY, BUT HE DOES NOT DISAPPOINT!



STAND STILL FOR THE PICTURE, GUYS! I WANT EVERYONE TO SEE HOW INSANELY DOPE YOU LOOK!

ROBERTO, WE NEED TO TALK...

JUST A SEC, HYPERION. ALL RIGHT, ON THREE EVERYONE SAY "AVENGERS!"





WE'RE MAKING QUITE A BIT OF PROGRESS, ROBERTO. OUR NEW FRIENDS ARE CERTAINLY INDUSTRIOUS.

BUT I'M CONCERNED ABOUT ANOTHER ONE OF OUR FRIENDS.



HUH? WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, BIG GUY?

IT'S THOR, OR ODINSON, AS HE'S TAKEN TO CALLING HIMSELF RECENTLY. HE'S BEEN... DISTANT. KEEPING TO HIMSELF.



"I FEAR HE'S LOST HIS WAY. HE'S QUITE CAPABLE, BUT IF WE HOPE TO PROCEED WITH OUR PLAN, WE'LL NEED HIM FOCUSED."



"HE'S AN IMPORTANT ALLY... AND FRIEND."



LEAVE IT TO ME. NO ONE CAN RESIST THE CLASSIC DA COSTA CHARM!

LET US HOPE SO.