

NEW YORK CITY, SEVERAL MONTHS AGO.*



...and then I said, "Well, he does whatever a spider can!"

Ha ha, oh, de-light-ful! I can't believe we've never seen you at one of our events before!

What did you say your name was again?

*Post-Secret Wars, but pre-Howard the Duck Vol. 6, #1. For more, read Secret Wars, Secret Wars: Battleworld, Secret Wars Journal, Secret Wars Too, Secret Wars VII: A-Force A-Wakens, Secret Wa--



Parker.
Parker Peter.
--Peter Parker. Ha ha. Uh.
I'm the head of Parker Industries.*

*It's true! You can't make this stuff up! I...I mean, it *was* made up, by Dan Slott in *Amazing Spider-Man*, but you know what I mean. -Chip



Parker Industries? I love your Webware smartwatch!

Oh, thanks, but I'm just the guy in charge. And the inventor. Y'know.



I just wish there was a more... fashionable, higher-end option.

We'lll, we're pretty focused on the low-cost, accessible market right now...



...but I'll see what I can do...

Hey, Romeo! Get back on track!

...Um, so, maybe you can help *me* with something. I'm kind of new to this, uh, jet-set lifestyle, and I'm looking to take a much-needed vacation...

...have you heard of any, like, *exclusive* expeditions for us, uh, young, wealthy risk-takers...?



Better. Keep going until we get something.

Hey, I love peeping on the rich, but what are we trying to get exactly?



A location, Tara. My client's been missing for weeks and there've been rumors that he went on some sort of "exclusive expedition" for the wealthy.

Yeah, so I called my *good friend* Spider-Man to see if he could get his big-shot boss Parker to help me and She-Hulk out. But, frankly, he seems about as useless as Spidey, god bless 'im.*

*Spidey is Peter's *bodyguard* now! B-b-but they're the same guy! How?? Well, these things are possible! For example, I'm my *OWN* best friend! -Chip



Um, just so you know, I can still hear you.

Yeah, I know.



So, I appreciate you hiring my duck pal to do the snooping, but what'd your client do?

He's *accused* of tax fraud. But the reality is, he's just an idiot. Name's Gary Stark.

Whoa! Is he related to--



Nah. But that doesn't stop him from playing it up like he is. Made most of his money off of knockoff computers and untraceable phones, which most of the underworld uses. Which is why the D.A.'s office wants to shut him down.

I just really need to get to him before the new prosecutor does. That guy's a real--

--go-getter? Handsome devil?



Gah!
Matt
Murdock!
How are
you--

My
trusty
seeing-eye
dog told me
you were
here.

You
don't--

Oh. He just
goes out on his
own and reports
stuff back to me.
People trapped in
wells, peepers on
rooftops,
etc.*

*Here begins my
official petition to
make Lockjaw Matt's
seeing-eye dog. -Chip



Hey! We got
something!
Apparently there's
a crazy exclusive
dinosaur expedition!
And it sounds like
a *bunch* of
millionaires are
missing!

I'm
gonna call
Spidey and
get him to
meet us!



...Howard?
Is that enough
to go on?
...Howard...?



Oh,
for...



Uh, Spider-Man here. Pretty busy
battling, like, Doc Ock, a.k.a. using
my great power responsibly, so--

Your
prosperous
pal Parker came
through! Come
meet us on the
roof of Albano
Tower!



=sigh= Okay, if it's dinosaurs then it's got to be--

--the Savage Land. When do we leave?



Whoa, whoa, I don't want to sound *ablist* or anything, but there's *no* way we're bringing a blind man to a *dinosaur-filled jungle*, especially one who wants to destroy my client so he can trounce some *civil liberties*.

Fine. I know Daredevil. I'll send him in my stead.



No, no, *no!* This is *my* client! I won't let you send your vigilante to scoop him up--

Hey! It's an *island* full of *dinosaurs*. If he's volunteering another costumed weirdo, we're *taking* him. *Grow. Up.*



God, I don't know how these guys hide the diapers under their spandex.

Whoa! Howard's here *and* tensions are running high?



Okay, we're all going to the Savage Land then.

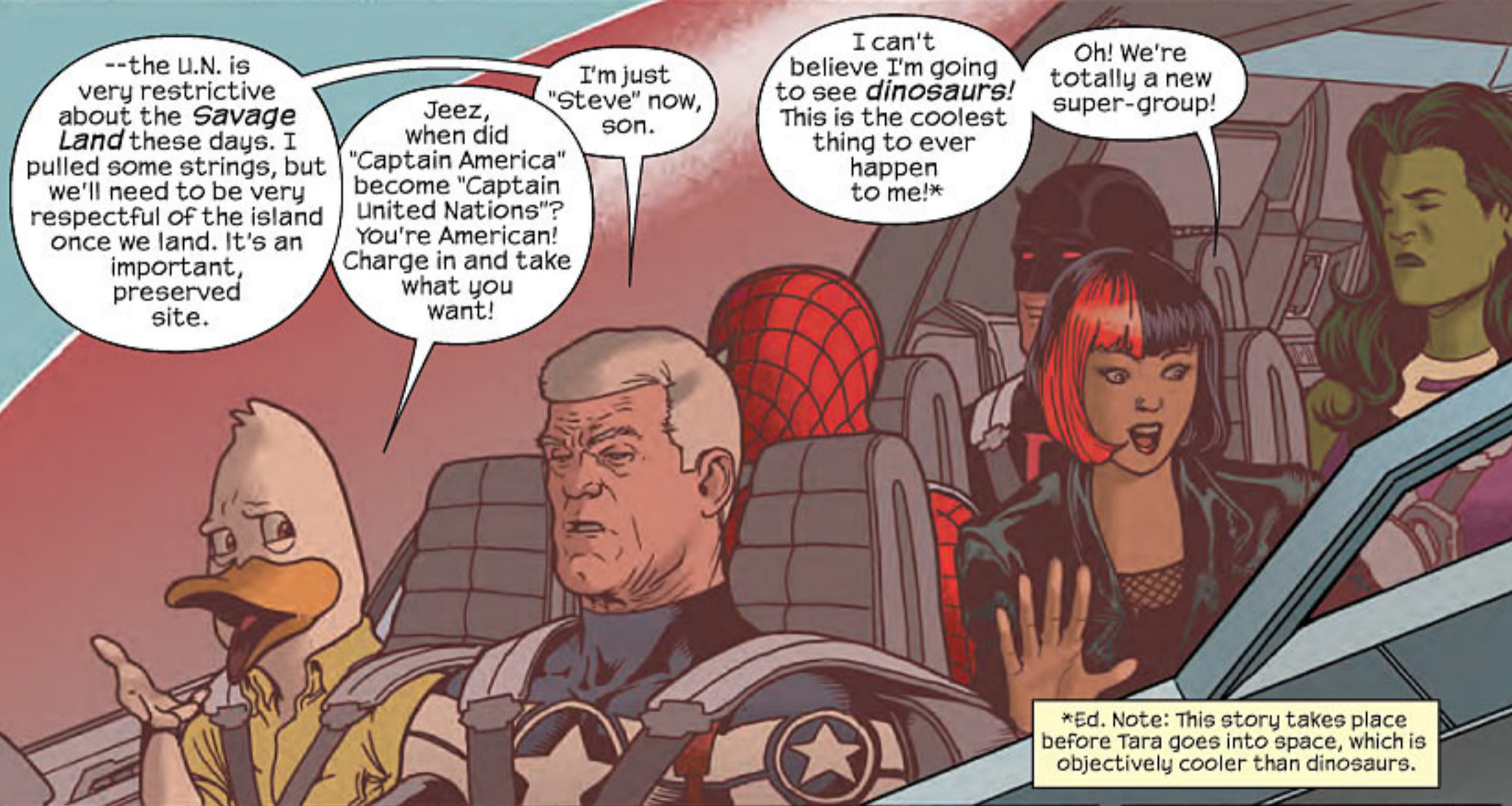
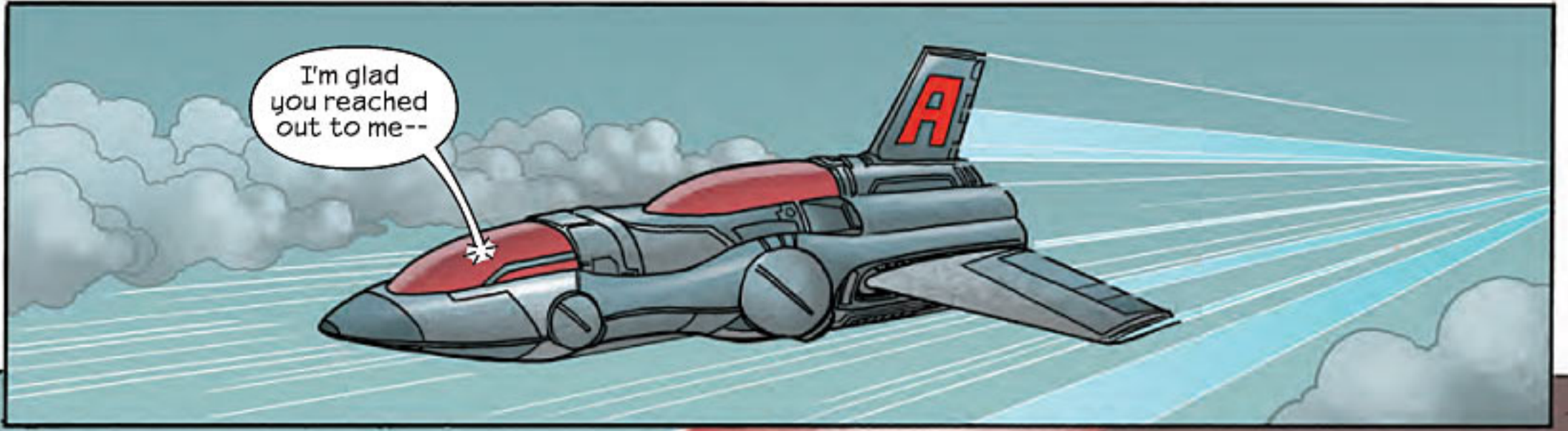
wait what

But it's a United Nations preserve. We're going to need permission. Plus, a lift. Any ideas?



I...guess we better ask Grandpa for the car.

=sigh= This is getting complicated.



--the U.N. is very restrictive about the *Savage Land* these days. I pulled some strings, but we'll need to be very respectful of the island once we land. It's an important, preserved site.

Jeez, when did "Captain America" become "Captain United Nations"? You're American! Charge in and take what you want!

I'm just "Steve" now, son.

I can't believe I'm going to see *dinosaurs!* This is the coolest thing to ever happen to me!*

Oh! We're totally a new super-group!

*Ed. Note: This story takes place before Tara goes into space, which is objectively cooler than dinosaurs.



So we need a name! How about... Uncanny...All-New... Defenders! No! Rescuers!



We're rescuing people! *Uncanny Rescue Rangers!*

Um, please sit back and buckle up...



... 'cause we're about to land.