

# PART ONE. NEW YORK CITY.

S.H.I.E.L.D.  
AGENT FALCON  
REPORTING IN.

QUADRANT  
FIVE-ELEVEN IS  
ALL CLEAR.

STILL  
CALLING  
YOURSELF  
"FALCON,"  
AGENT  
WILSON?

I DIDN'T  
REALIZE HOW  
MUCH YOU  
MISSED BEING  
AN AVENGER.

IF YOU WANT,  
I BET I CAN  
CONVINCE THE  
OTHERS TO LET  
YOU REJOIN  
THE TEAM.

ARE  
YOU JOKING?  
I LEFT BECAUSE  
YOU RISKED OUR  
LIVES BY RECKLESSLY  
KEEPING US IN  
THE DARK.

NO  
THANKS.

**POOF**

UH...  
YOU NEED  
HELP WITH  
THAT?

OH, THAT? THAT'S  
MY NEW SMOKE  
EFFECT. YOU KNOW,  
FOR STEALTH.

BYE, TONY.  
LET ME KNOW WHEN  
YOU SWALLOW ENOUGH  
OF YOUR PRIDE TO  
ACTUALLY ASK ME  
FOR HELP.

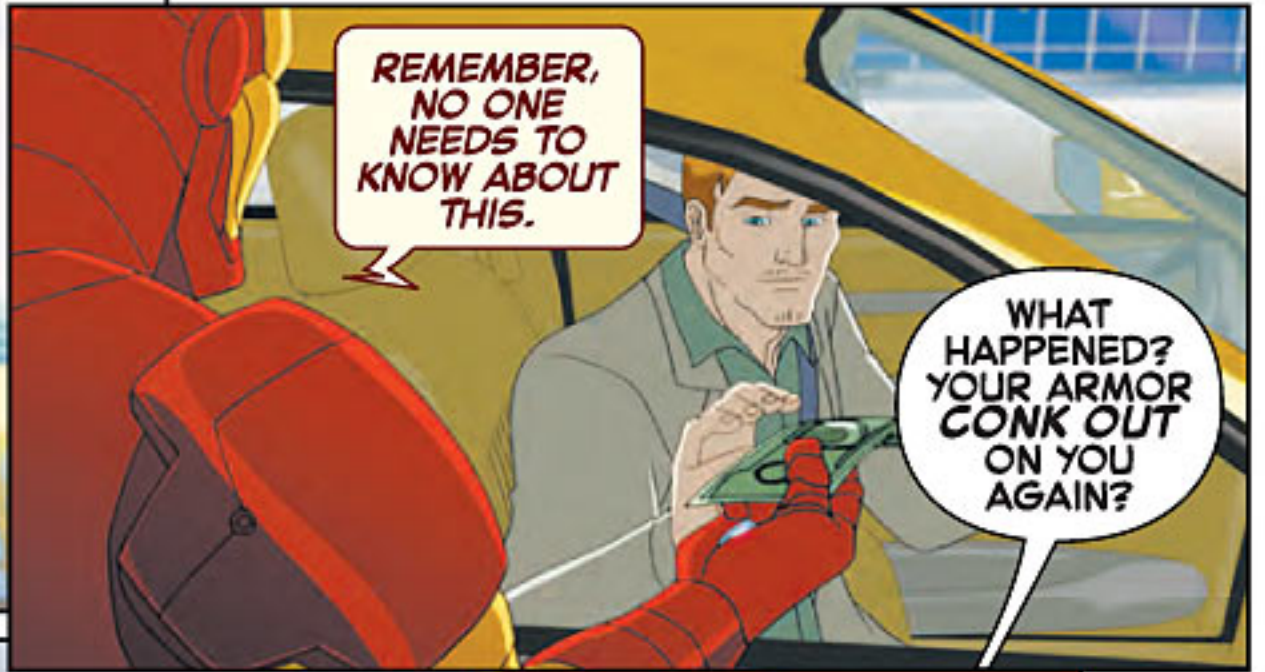
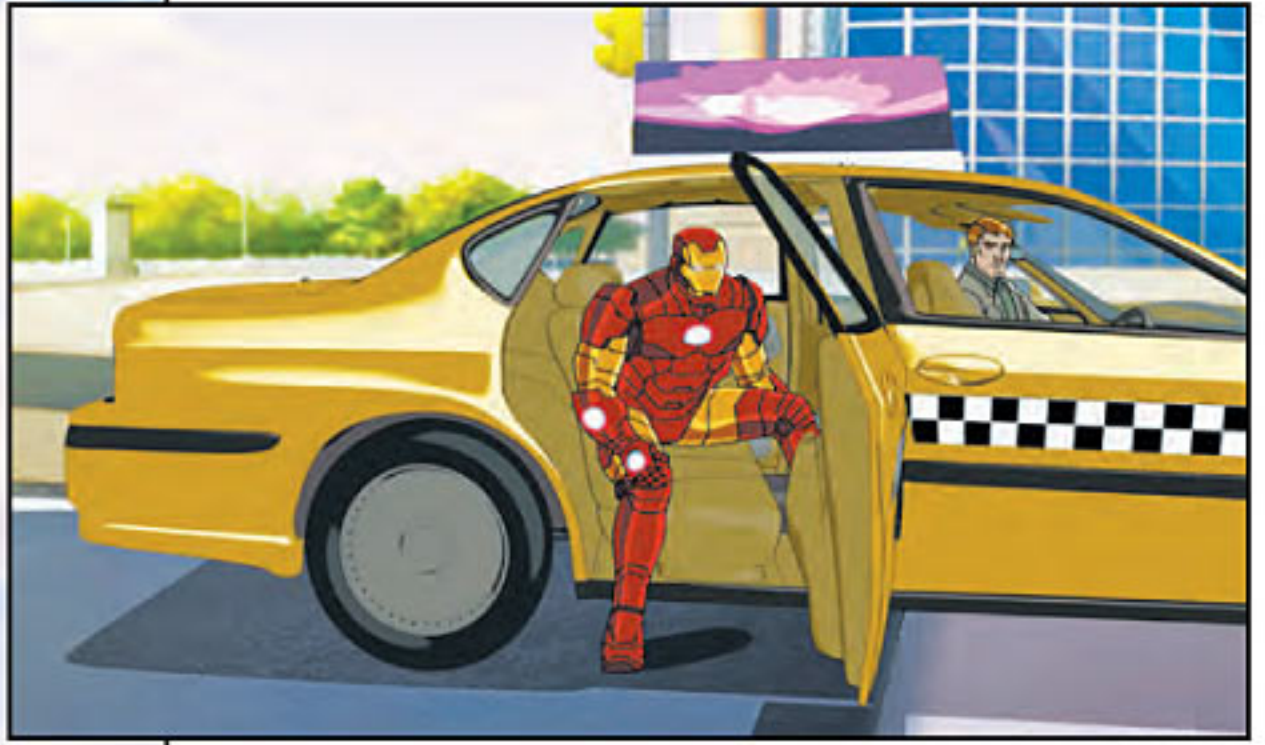
WAIT,  
SAM.  
I--

--I'M  
LOSING  
ALTITUDE!



# AVENGERS TOWER.

A SHORT WHILE LATER...



REMEMBER, NO ONE NEEDS TO KNOW ABOUT THIS.

WHAT HAPPENED? YOUR ARMOR CONK OUT ON YOU AGAIN?



WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING OUT HERE?

EVER SINCE YOU NEARLY DESTROYED THE TOWER, IT'S BEEN MAKING FUNKY NOISES.

IT IS QUITE... UNSETTLING.

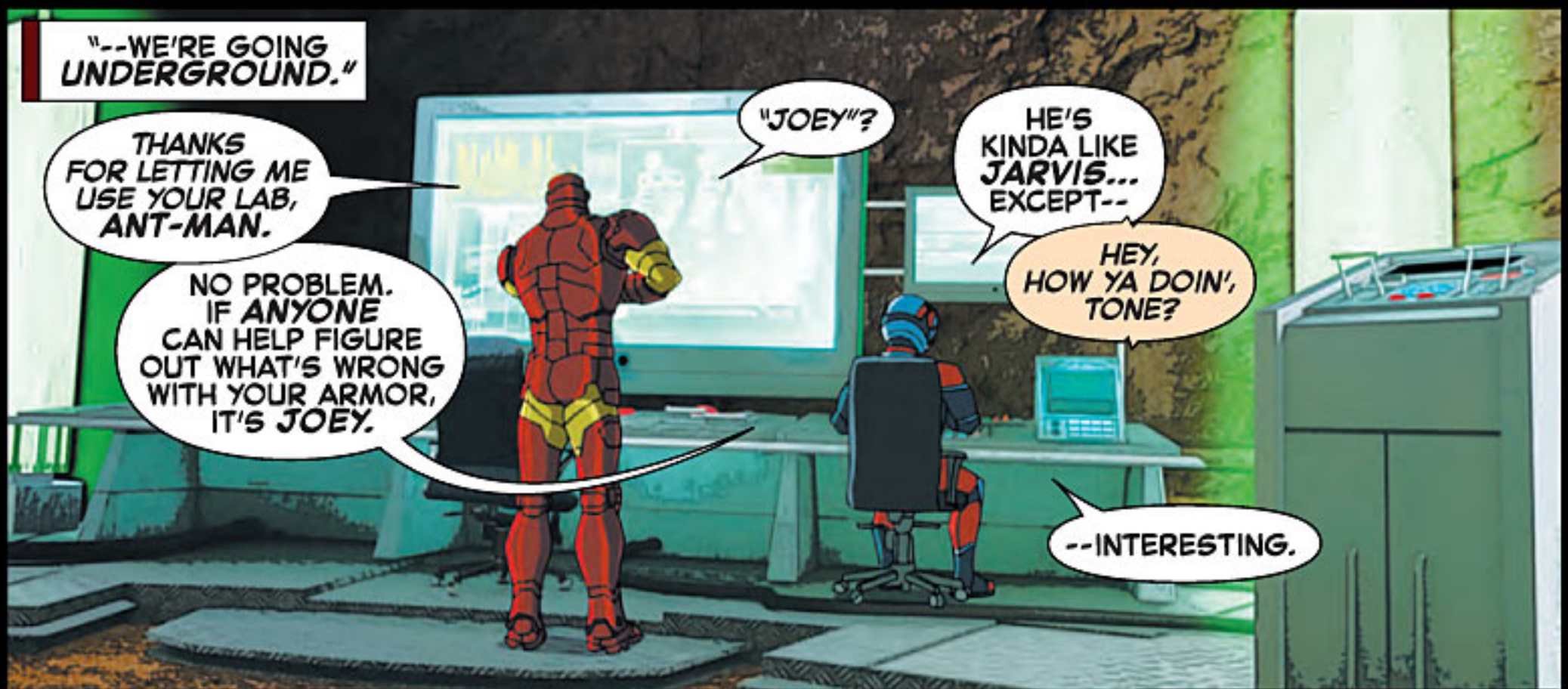


I GUESS FALCON'S NOT INTERESTED IN COMING BACK TO HELP US GET OUR SYSTEMS BACK ONLINE.

BAH! WHO NEEDS HIM? FALCON ISN'T THE ONLY SCIENTIFIC GENIUS BESIDES ME IN THIS CITY.

COME ON--





"--WE'RE GOING UNDERGROUND."

THANKS FOR LETTING ME USE YOUR LAB, ANT-MAN.

NO PROBLEM. IF ANYONE CAN HELP FIGURE OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR ARMOR, IT'S JOEY.

"JOEY"?

HE'S KINDA LIKE JARVIS... EXCEPT--

HEY, HOW YA DOIN', TONE?

--INTERESTING.



JOEY, CAN YOU SCAN THIS CIRCUIT AND LET ME KNOW WHAT THE PROBLEM IS?

HEY, FUHGEDDABOUTIT!



THAT MEANS "YES."

BAD NEWS, TONE. IT LOOKS LIKE YA NEED A TOTAL REWIRE HERE.

PROBLEM SOLVED. CAN WE GO?



THESE ANTS ARE A LOT MORE CREEPY WHEN I'M SHRUNKEN DOWN TO THEIR SIZE.



BUT A LOT MORE FUN TO SPAR WITH!

I HAVEN'T HAD THIS MUCH OF A CHALLENGE SINCE HULK LEFT.



REWIRE SCHMEWIRE.

THESE TOOLS ARE ALL I NEED TO FIX MY ARMOR.

SUIT YERSELF, PAL.

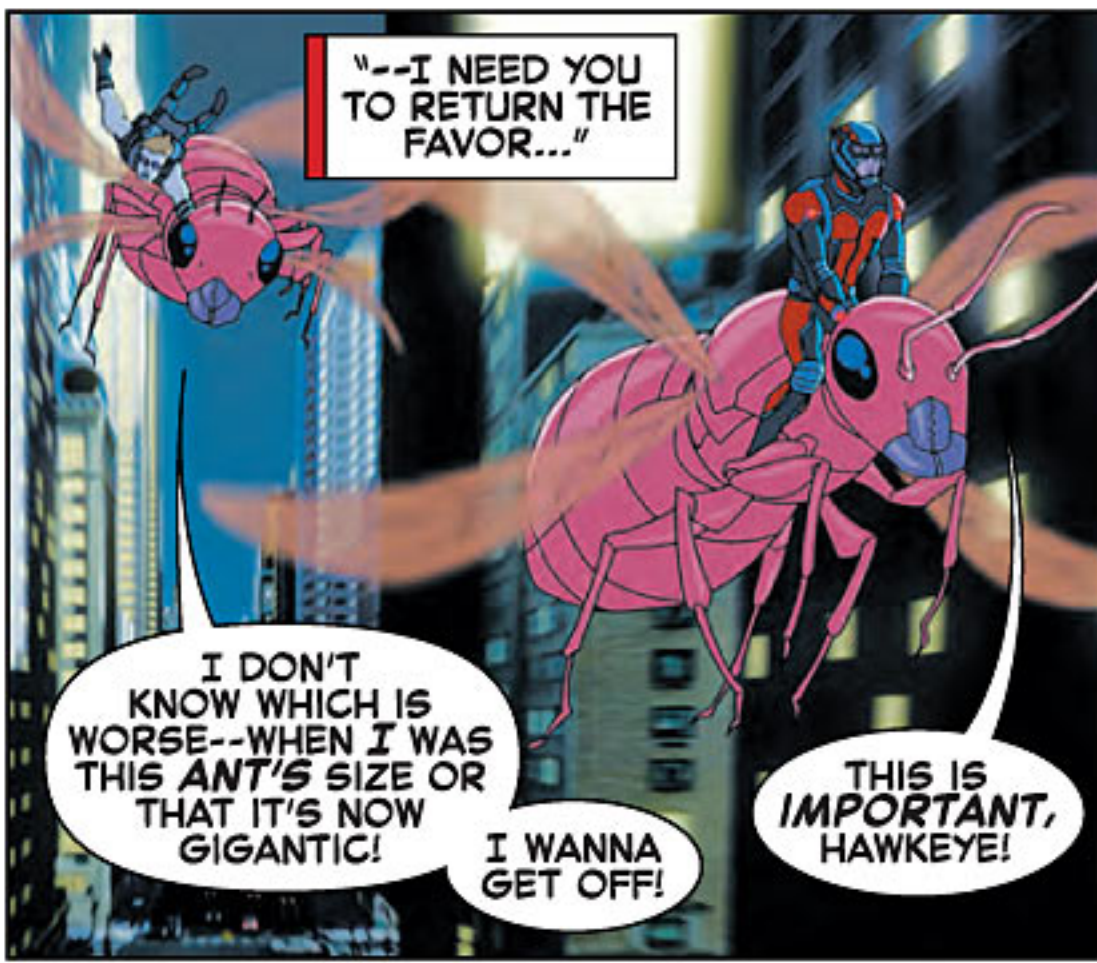


SKREE SKREE SKREE

WHAT'S THAT SOUND?

THAT SOUND MEANS THAT NOW THAT I HELPED YOU...





"--I NEED YOU TO RETURN THE FAVOR..."

I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE--WHEN I WAS THIS ANT'S SIZE OR THAT IT'S NOW GIGANTIC!

I WANNA GET OFF!

THIS IS IMPORTANT, HAWKEYE!



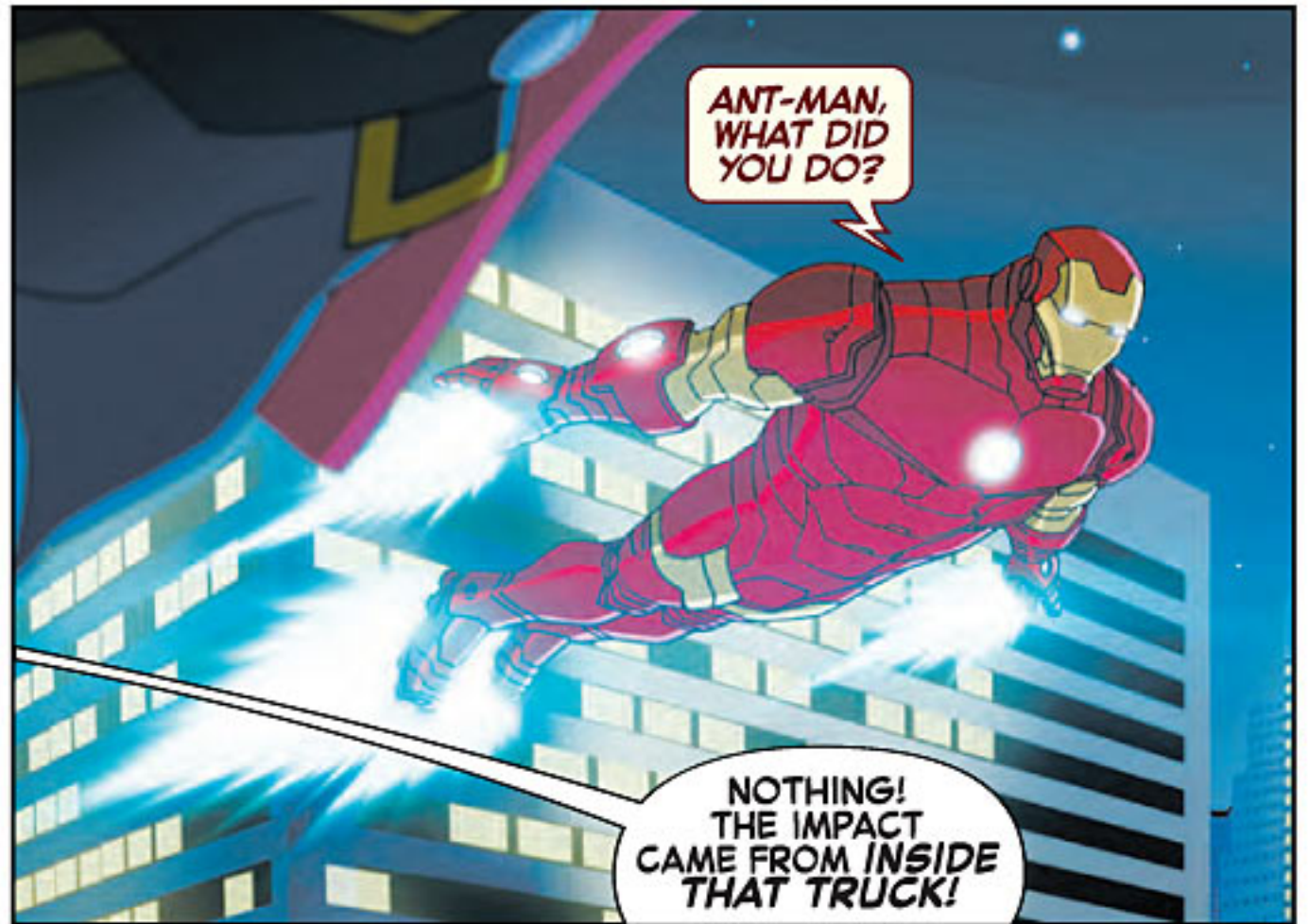
EARLIER TODAY, SOME OF MY PYM PARTICLES WENT MISSING. ACCORDING TO MY SCANNER, THEY'RE DOWN THERE IN THAT TRUCK.

MY PYM PARTICLES ALLOW ME TO SHRINK AND GROW MYSELF AND OTHERS, BUT IN THE WRONG HANDS--



--THEY COULD BE VERY DANGEROUS--

SKRR-RRSH!



ANT-MAN, WHAT DID YOU DO?

NOTHING! THE IMPACT CAME FROM INSIDE THAT TRUCK!



DON'T GET TOO CLOSE, AVENGERS! WHOEVER--OR WHATEVER--IS IN THAT TRUCK...



...IS STILL ALIVE!

NNNGH... FINALLY...

RNCH!