



WE CAN STOP--UP AHEAD--

NO-- NO, IT'S FINE, I JUST NEED...

WHEN HOPE RETURNED, IT WAS NOTHING BUT A GLIMMER.

SOMETHING YOU COULD ONLY SEE IN A CERTAIN LIGHT.



...A LITTLE REST.

YOU'RE HURT. LET ME SEE--

IT DOESN'T MATTER.



THAT MONSTER--HE GOT HIS FANGS IN ME.

POISON.



WE HAVE TO FIND YOU HELP.

THERE IS NO HELP. JUST MORE EVIL, LURKING IN THE SHADOWS OF... WHATEVER THIS PLACE IS.



YOU ARE THE ONLY GOOD I HAVE FOUND. TELL ME--



--YOU SAID YOU WERE TRYING TO GET HOME...DO YOU REMEMBER IT? OR HOW YOU ENDED UP IN THIS PLACE?

NO. I JUST-- WOKE UP OUT HERE--IN THIS... FOREST. CAN'T SAY I REMEMBER MUCH OF ANYTHING, EXCEPT--



NAME! RANK! SERIAL NUMBER!



--THE BASICS.

BUT I FEEL IT. THERE'S SOMEWHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO GO-- SOMEPLACE THAT NEEDS ME. IF I COULD JUST--



HNNNN...

YOU NEED WATER. THERE'S A STREAM NOT TOO FAR FROM HERE, I CAN CARRY YOU-- JUST RELAX--



--CAN'T BE MORE THAN AN HOUR'S WALK.

I--I DON'T THINK I'LL MAKE IT THAT LONG--

DON'T SAY THAT. DAWN'S NOT FAR OFF...

IT WAS DISTANT, BUT WE FIXED OUR EYES ON THAT LITTLE SHINING CONSTELLATION--

--AND PRAYED TO THE **BRIGHTEST STAR** WE COULD FIND.

UH, SO, HEY, GREETINGS, EVERYBODY. THANK YOU FOR COMING, HOPE YOU LIKED THE SNACKS WE PUT OUT...

MY NAME IS **PETER QUILL**, BUT OBVIOUSLY, YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE IN THE UNIVERSE KNOWS ME AS THE **AMAZING STAR-LORD**. THESE ARE MY ASSOCIATES, **ROCKET** AND--

I AM **GROOT**.

WE ARE COMING TO YOU TODAY ON BEHALF OF THE PLANET EARTH, MY HOMETOWN. YOU PROBABLY KNOW IT-- LITTLE, BLUE, PRIMITIVE, LOTTA GOOD MUSIC...

I AM **GROOT**.

MORE OF A **WU-TANG** GUY, MYSELF.

EARTH IS UNDER ATTACK. ITS MOST POWERFUL COUNTRY GOT TAKEN OVER BY THIS EVIL ORGANIZATION CALLED **HYDRA**--

--WHICH TURNED OUT TO BE LED BY A GUY WE ALL THOUGHT WAS A **HERO**--**STEVE ROGERS**, **CAPTAIN AMERICA**.

NOW HOLD ON--

--NOT EVERYBODY BUYS THAT THIS IS THE **REAL** STEVE ROGERS. COULD BE A CLONE, A ROBOT, A DOPPELWHATEVER. WHO KNOWS?

SO TO KEEP IT STRAIGHT, LOTTA FOLKS ARE GOING WITH A NICKNAME-- **HYDRA CAP**, **CAPTAIN OCTOPUSHEAD**--I'M PARTIAL TO **STEVIL**--

NOW, HERE'S THE BIG PART--HE'S BUILT THIS FORCE FIELD AROUND THE PLANET, TRAPPING EVERYBODY ON THE SURFACE.

AND HE'S SICCING A **BIG-ASS** ARMY OF **CHITAUURI** ON THE FEW GOOD GUYS STUCK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF IT.

SO YEAH, THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE. OUR FRIENDS HAVEN'T HAD ANY LUCK BRINGING DOWN THIS SHIELD. THAT'S GONNA TAKE A **LOT** OF FIREPOWER, IF IT'S EVEN POSSIBLE. THAT'S WHY WE **NEED** YOUR HELP.

YOU AND ALL YOUR **BIG-SHOT** EMPIRES.



HM.
INTERESTING.
WE ARE ALL, OF
COURSE, FAMILIAR
WITH EARTH AND
ITS CITIZENS.



VERY
FAMILIAR.



AND JUST TO
BE CLEAR--YOU'RE
TELLING US *EVERY*
EARTHLINE HAS BEEN
TRAPPED INSIDE
THE SHIELD--

--WHILE THE
FEW REMAINING
OUTSIDE IT ARE FACING
CERTAIN DEATH AT
THE HANDS OF
THE HORDE?



THAT'S...
PRETTY MUCH
THE GIST OF
IT, YEAH.



DEATH TO
EARTH!



HAIL--
WHAT WAS IT
AGAIN?



HYDRA!



HEY, DANVERS,
IT'S ME--UH,
THIS DIDN'T GO
SO WELL--