

SECRET A.I.M. BASE.



A group of people, including a man with a mustache and a woman with pink hair, are standing in a high-tech facility. The man with the mustache is holding a yellow folder. The woman with pink hair is looking at him. There are other people in the background, including a man in a yellow jumpsuit and a woman in a red jacket.

HOW DID YOU POSSIBLY GET ACCESS TO EQUIPMENT LIKE THIS?

NOT EVERYONE AGREED WHEN THE AVENGERS TOOK OVER A.I.M. A FEW UNORGANIZED FACTIONS THAT WERE STILL INTO THE WHOLE "EVIL" THING WENT INTO HIDING.

WE KEEP THESE SITES OPERATIONAL FOR SECRET, SINISTER REASONS.

LIKE, YOU KNOW... IF SOMEONE WANTS TO PAY US FOR TECHNOLOGY.

LIKE YOU ARE, NOW.



A close-up of the man with the mustache and the woman with pink hair. The man is looking at the woman, who is looking at him. The man is holding the yellow folder. The woman is looking at him with a serious expression.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE DOING THIS OUT OF SOLIDARITY. YOU'RE MY COUSIN!

BUT YOU SAID YOU WOULD--

GET YOUR SCRIPT TO JAMES FRANCO. YEAH, YEAH. DON'T WORRY, YOU RAT FINK.

WAIT, WHAT?



A close-up of the man with the mustache. He is looking at the camera with a serious expression. He is holding a yellow folder. There is a pink circle in the foreground, partially obscuring his face.

SO THIS IS IT.



A close-up of the man with the mustache and the woman with pink hair. The man is looking at the woman, who is looking at him. The man is holding the yellow folder. The woman is looking at him with a serious expression.

I SPENT MOST OF MY LIFE BEING SPOILED BY MY PARENTS, DROWNED IN TROPHIES, DIPLOMAS, ACCOLADES, AND DOCTORATES.

YET, AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER, I'VE WOKEN UP FEELING EMPTY AND MUNDANE. I'M AS MUCH AS ONE MAN CAN BE ON HIS OWN.

TOGETHER, WE COULD BE... SOMETHING MORE.



A close-up of the man with the mustache and the woman with pink hair. The man is looking at the woman, who is looking at him. The man is holding the yellow folder. The woman is looking at him with a serious expression.

I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO TRULY MAKE LOVE TO MYSELF.

... I RESPECT THAT, TY.

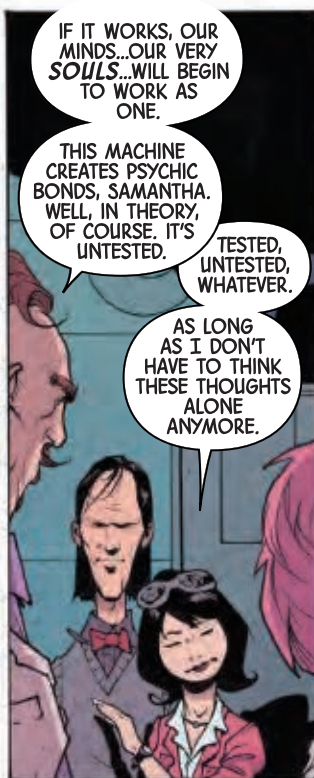


LET'S GET THIS GOING, PEOPLE!

IF I GET CAUGHT LETTING CIVILIANS MESS WITH THIS STUFF, I'M GOING TO LOSE MY BONUS!

SO IF THIS THING WORKS...

...THEN WHAT?



IF IT WORKS, OUR MINDS...OUR VERY **SOULS**...WILL BEGIN TO WORK AS ONE.

THIS MACHINE CREATES PSYCHIC BONDS, SAMANTHA. WELL, IN THEORY, OF COURSE. IT'S UNTESTED.

TESTED, UNTESTED, WHATEVER.

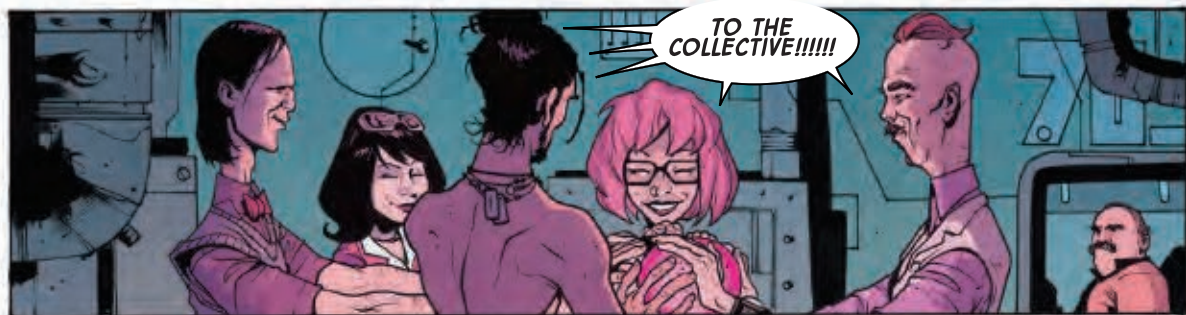
AS LONG AS I DON'T HAVE TO THINK THESE THOUGHTS ALONE ANYMORE.



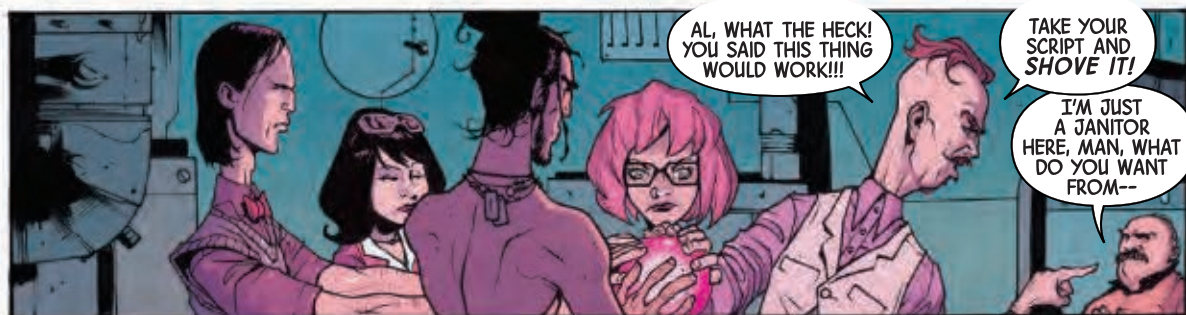
ALL RIGHT, MY BROTHERS. MY SISTERS. MY BRETHREN.

HERE'S TO THE END OF THE CRUEL BIOLOGICAL FASCISM WE'RE BORN INTO.

OUR POTENTIAL MARRED BY THE LIMITATIONS OF ONE FLESHY HUMAN BRAIN AND THE PILE OF MEAT BUILT TO CARRY IT AROUND.



TO THE COLLECTIVE!!!!!!



AL, WHAT THE HECK! YOU SAID THIS THING WOULD WORK!!!

TAKE YOUR SCRIPT AND SHOVE IT!

I'M JUST A JANITOR HERE, MAN, WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM--



BLLEEERGGHHH...



AAAAAALLLLLLLLLLLLLL...
YOU LOOK SO **LONELY** ALL
BY YOURSELF...

NO!
DON'T!

DON'T!



JOINNNNNNNN
USSSSSSSSSS...

AAIIIEEEE!!!

ELSEWHERE.



I SWEAR, I'M TAKING IT BACK TO STREET LEVEL FOR AT LEAST A YEAR.



DIRTBAGS, THUGS, SEND 'EM MY WAY.

NOW THAT SUN KING'S BEEN THROWN INTO A HEAVILY SECURED WHITE PADDED ROOM AND THE TRUTH IS OUT OF THE PICTURE...

...I'M CONTENT TO LET THE X-MEN HOLD A MONOPOLY ON THE FREAK MARKET.



GOOD JOB ON THE NOT-KILLING-HIM THING, BY THE WAY.

WHAT?

THE NOT-KILLING OF SUN KING. REALLY GREAT MOVE, SPECTOR.

IT'S NOT LIKE HE'S GOING TO POP UP RANDOMLY AND YOUR MAKE YOUR LIFE A LIVING HELL AGAIN.

IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME SCHTICK FROM YOU. I MOSTLY DON'T KILL PEOPLE. GET OVER IT.

NAH, IT'S ALL GOOD. BUSHMAN AND I ARE REALLY GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER. WE EXCHANGED NUMBERS.

I THINK WE MIGHT START A BOWLING LEAGUE.

JAKE, YOU'RE BY FAR THE WORST ME.



