

While, upon Midgard
the death of all neared--



WHAT
THE
HELL

--and Verity Willis
who through all falsehood saw
Spoke ire unto Loki
the Goddess of Stories.



IS
WRONG
WITH
YOU?

I'M--I'M
A GHOST
IN A MAGIC
BRACELET
NOW?

WELL...
SORT
OF.
SEEMED
LIKE A GOOD
IDEA AT THE
TIME.

IT SEEMED
LIKE A--LOKI!
MY PHYSICAL BODY'S
DEAD ON THE
FLOOR!

ONLY
TECHNICALLY--



NO! NOT
"TECHNICALLY"!
YOU KILLED ME
AND THEN YOU
STOLE MY
SOUL!

WHY--
WHY WOULD
YOU EVEN DO
THAT? WHAT SORT
OF TWISTED
REASONING
WOULD MAKE
YOU--

BECAUSE
WE'RE
FRIENDS!
OKAY?

BECAUSE
YOU HAD FAITH
IN ME WHEN NOBODY
ELSE DID! AND I
DON'T WANT TO LOSE
YOU! I DON'T WANT
TO WATCH YOU
BLOW UP!

IS
THAT GOOD
ENOUGH?



...



YOU DO
REMEMBER.



VERITY...

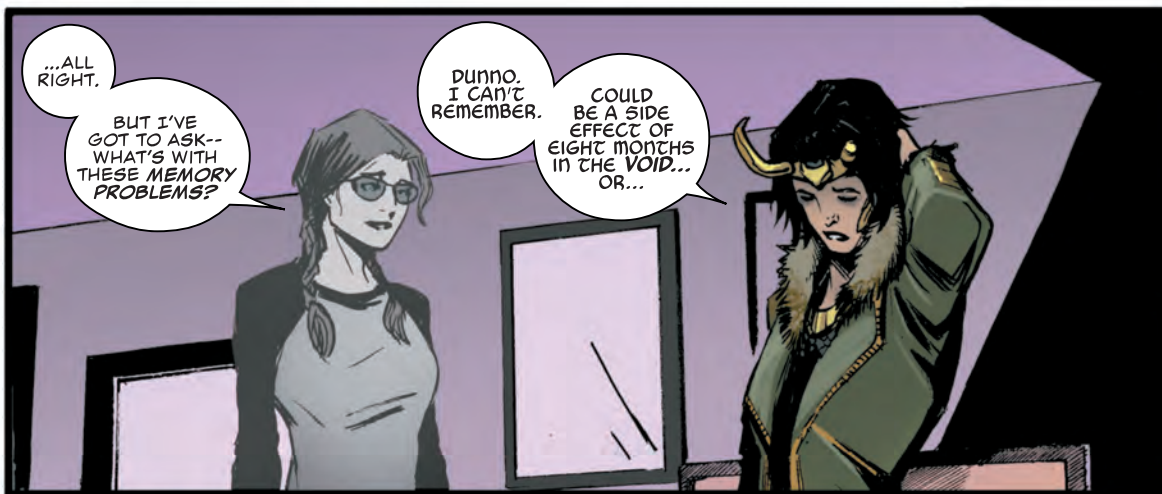
...THERE'S A NEW CHAPTER STARTING, AND I'M NOT GOING TO BE WHO I WAS. I WON'T ASK YOU TO BE, EITHER.

BUT I'M STILL ME. I'M ALWAYS ME.

YOU CAN TAKE THAT HOW YOU LIKE-- SEE ME HOW YOU WANT TO. I CAN'T CONTROL THAT.

BUT I COULD USE A FRIEND.

ARE WE GOOD?



...ALL RIGHT.

BUT I'VE GOT TO ASK-- WHAT'S WITH THESE MEMORY PROBLEMS?

DUNNO. I CAN'T REMEMBER.

COULD BE A SIDE EFFECT OF EIGHT MONTHS IN THE VOID... OR...



...OR MAYBE IT'S CAMOUFLAGE.

IF I HAD AN ENEMY I DIDN'T WANT SEEING me-- SOMEONE OUT THERE WITH MY SKILL SET.

SOMEONE WHO KNEW MY STORY LIKE THEY KNEW THEIR OWN...



... OH, NO.



OH, YES!

THE LATE, GREAT FREYJA'S SCAFF! SCEPTRE OF ASGARD AND SYMBOL OF ITS RULE!

AND A MOST FITTING WEAPON--FOR KING LOKI!

On Asgardia's shore, as final battle raged for the fate of worlds-- then did the second Loki, coward and lie-smith, king of no future--



--make war with Odin, Father of All.

YOU DARE?

SHOW RESPECT, CUR! SHE WAS THY QUEEN! THINE OWN MOTHER!



A MOTHER WHO PREFERRED HER EVERY OTHER CHILD TO ME!

QUEEN OF A REALM THAT THOUGHT ME PUNG UNDER THEIR BOOTS!

WELL, NOW THE SCAFF OF OFFICE IS MINE, ONE-EYE! REMADE TO MY LIKING--



--TO TAKE MY VENGEANCE ON YOU ALL!

FWOOOMM