



AVENGERS ISLAND
AVENGERS IDEA MECHANICS HQ
Located 13 miles off the coast of California in international waters.

Roberto Da Costa bought the villainous organization A.I.M. and transformed it into Avengers Idea Mechanics, a group dedicated to international rescue operations. Backed by an army of the best scientists and engineers in the world, the New Avengers worked to protect Earth from anything that threatened the peace--until they flouted international law to rescue an infamous hacktivist from S.H.I.E.L.D. custody.

When S.H.I.E.L.D. and the U.S. Army retaliated, Roberto, A.I.M. and a handful of New Avengers retreated to a secret second base in the Savage Land --while Songbird, Roberto's secret triple agent, remained embedded in S.H.I.E.L.D. But when a new Inhuman emerged with the ability to see the future, Songbird was called away to protect New York from a threat he predicted, and Agent John Garrett was left in charge of finding A.I.M.'s new headquarters. Garrett's willing to do anything to succeed, including hacking Dum Dum Dugan's many Life-Model Decoys into a mindless machine army.

Meanwhile, the Maker--an evil, alternate universe version of Reed Richards--and his followers in W.H.I.I.S.P.E.R. prepared to make their move against A.I.M....

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER BELLEROPHON.
Currently moored 25,000 feet above Buenos Aires.



AGENT GOLD.

THANKS FOR JOINING us.



DUM DUM DUGAN.

S.H.I.E.L.D. Agent. Advanced Life-Model Decoy. Reprogrammed against his will.



JOHN GARRETT.

S.H.I.E.L.D. Agent. Robot body, murky morals. In command of anti-A.I.M. operations.

YOU'VE MET DUM DUM DUGAN, RIGHT?

THE LIVING LEGEND HIMSELF. IT'S AN HONOR, SIR.

DUGAN'S A VALUABLE PART OF MY TEAM THESE DAYS. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, YOU OLD WALRUS?



MELISSA GOLD.

A.K.A. "Songbird." Secret A.I.M. Triple Agent. Main power: solid-sound projection.



PART OF THE TEAM.

SEE?
WHAT A GUY, HUH?

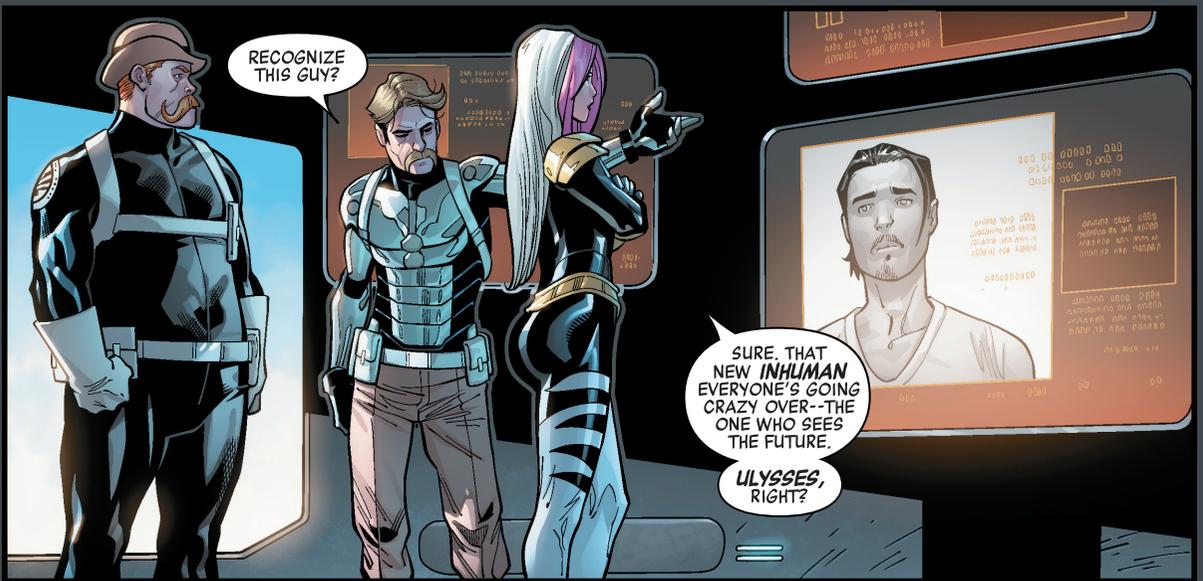


CONSIDERING HE AIN'T EVEN A REAL GUY, I MEAN...

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT, GARRETT?

AGENT GOLD...

...I AM SO VERY GLAD YOU ASKED.



RECOGNIZE THIS GUY?

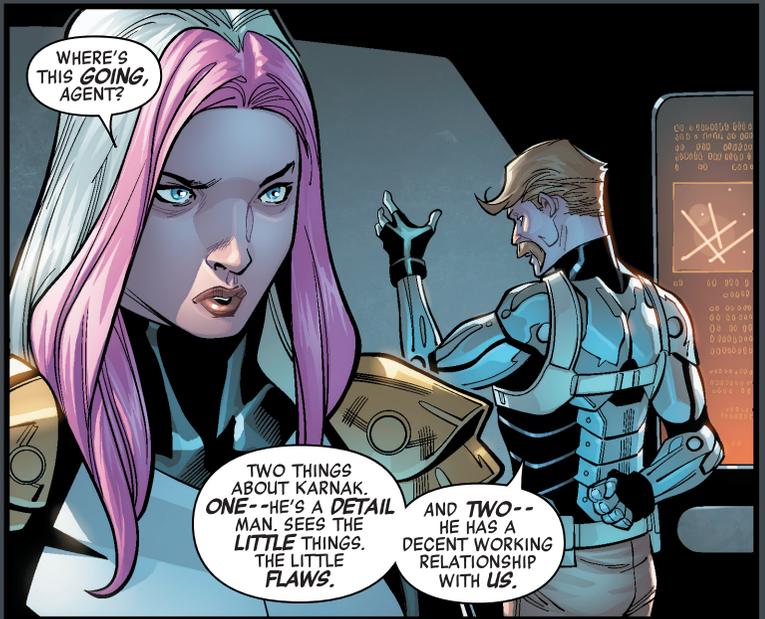
SURE. THAT NEW **INHUMAN** EVERYONE'S GOING CRAZY OVER--THE ONE WHO SEES THE FUTURE.

ULYSSES, RIGHT?



RIGHT. ONLY HE DOESN'T JUST SEE THE FUTURE--HE CAN **TRANSMIT**. FOLKS SEE WHAT **HE** SEES. FEEL WHAT HE **FEELS**.

FOLKS LIKE HIS BUDDY **KARNAK**, FOR INSTANCE.



WHERE'S THIS GOING, AGENT?

TWO THINGS ABOUT **KARNAK**. **ONE**--HE'S A **DETAIL** MAN. SEES THE **LITTLE THINGS**. THE **LITTLE FLAWS**.

AND **TWO**--HE HAS A **DECENT** WORKING RELATIONSHIP WITH **US**.



OR MAYBE HE'S JUST HAVING **FUN**! WHO **KNOWS** WHAT GOES ON IN THAT WEIRD BIG HEAD, RIGHT?

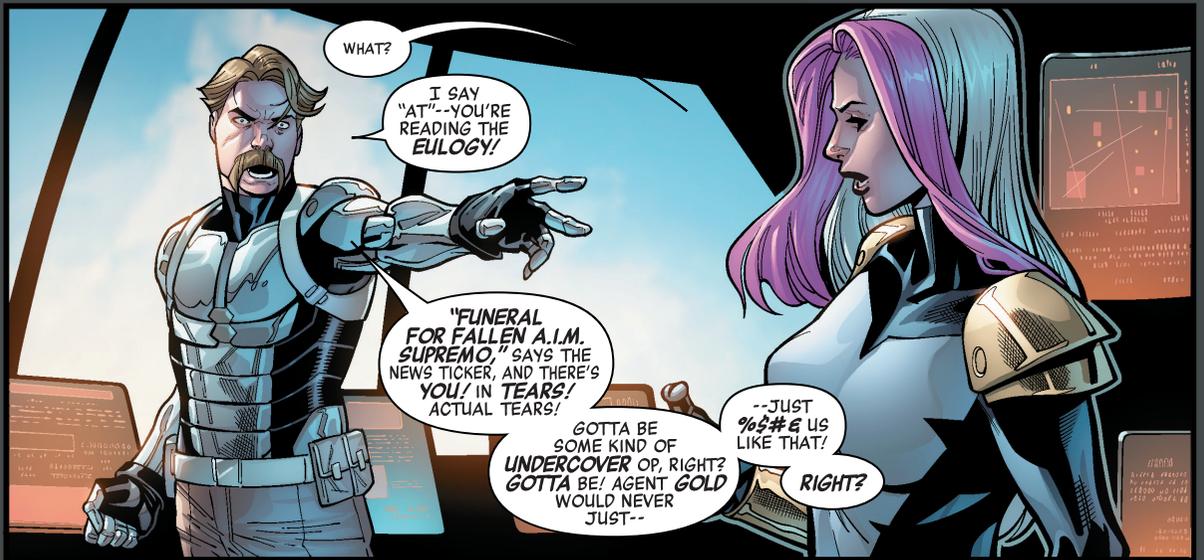
BUT HE **SAW** SOMETHING. A **LITTLE DETAIL** ON A **TV** SCREEN IN THE CORNER OF A **FUTURE VISION**.

AND **EVENTUALLY...** WORD GOT TO ME.



SO **TELL** ME, AGENT **GOLD**.

WHY ARE YOU AT **ROBERTO DA COSTA'S FUNERAL** A MONTH FROM NOW?



WHAT?

I SAY "AT"--YOU'RE READING THE EULOGY!

"FUNERAL FOR FALLEN A.I.M. SUPREMO," SAYS THE NEWS TICKER, AND THERE'S YOU! IN TEARS! ACTUAL TEARS!

GOTTA BE SOME KIND OF UNDERCOVER OP, RIGHT? GOTTA BE! AGENT GOLD WOULD NEVER JUST--

--JUST %\$#& US LIKE THAT!

RIGHT?



JOHN--TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT ULYSSES SAW--



WHAT DO YOU CARE? DA COSTA'S THE BAD GUY, AIN'T HE?

WELL? AIN'T HE?



DAMN IT! JUST TELL ME!

WHAT HAPPENS TO ROBERTO?

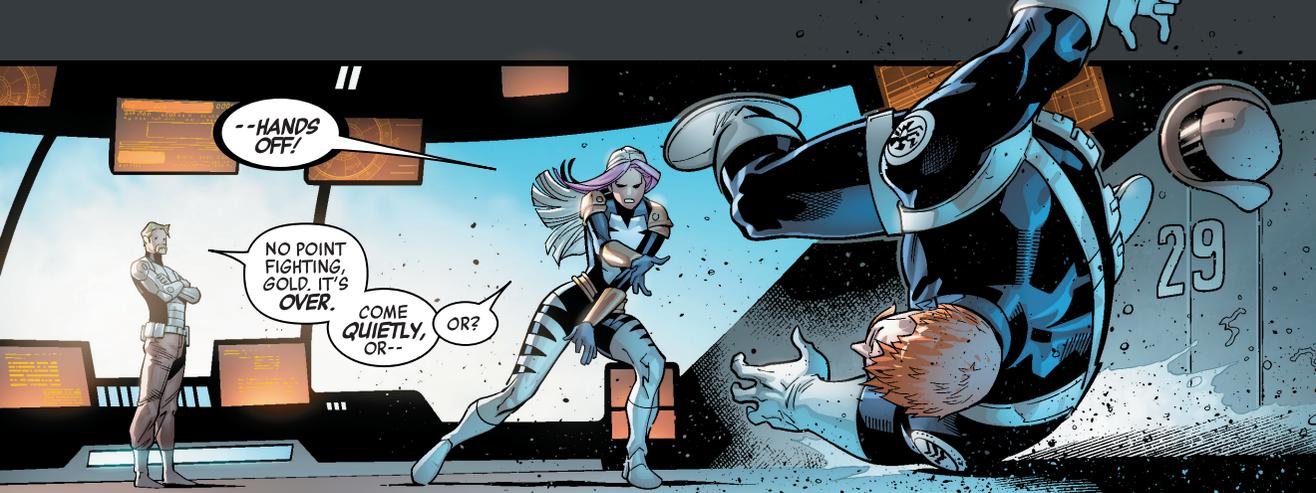


NOT YOUR PROBLEM, TRAITOR.

DUGAN?

PART OF THE TEAM.

HEY--

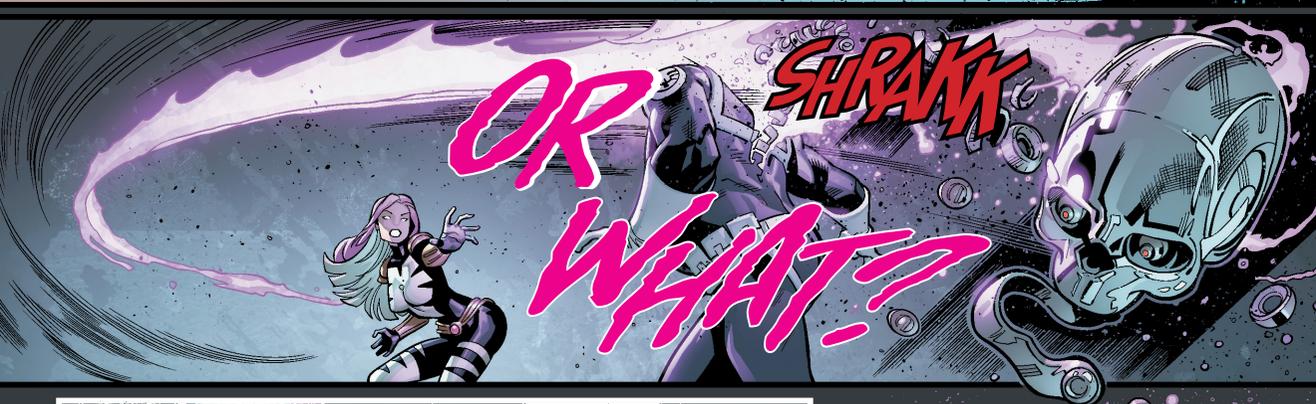


--HANDS OFF!

NO POINT FIGHTING, GOLD. IT'S OVER.

COME QUIETLY, OR--

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OR WHAT?

SHRANK

WHROOM



PART OF THE TEAM.

ANOTHER ONE? THAT'S RIGHT, YOU CAN HOP INTO SPARE BODIES NOW, CAN'T YOU?



FINE BY ME!

I DON'T CARE HOW MANY OF YOU THERE ARE, DUGAN--I'M STILL GOING TO--



--OH.

PART OF THE TEAM.