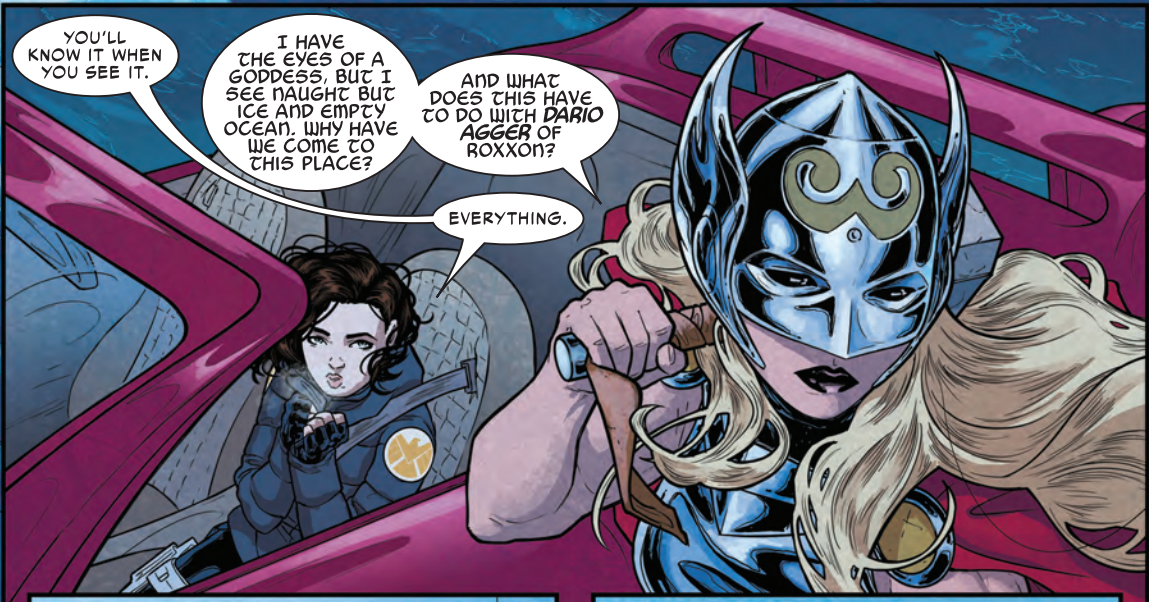


**MIDGARD.  
THE SOUTHERN  
OCEAN.**

I FAIL TO UNDERSTAND, AGENT SOLOMON. YOU SAID WE WOULD BE RUSHING HEADLONG INTO GREAT DANGER.

YEAH, WELL, WE ARE, BELIEVE ME, THOR. IT'S... UH... AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.



YOU'LL KNOW IT WHEN YOU SEE IT.

I HAVE THE EYES OF A GODDESS, BUT I SEE NAUGHT BUT ICE AND EMPTY OCEAN. WHY HAVE WE COME TO THIS PLACE?

AND WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH DARIO AGGER OF ROXXON?

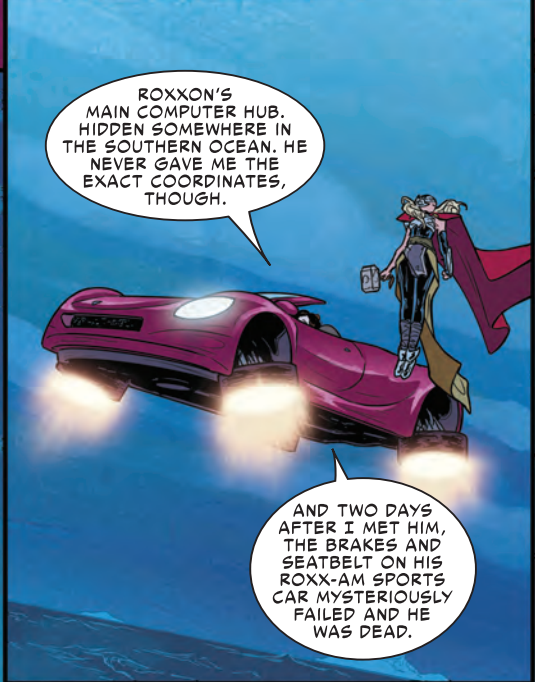
EVERYTHING.



A FEW MONTHS AGO I WAS APPROACHED BY A DISGRUNTLED ROXXON PROGRAMMER. HE WAS THINKING OF BREAKING HIS N.D.A. AND SPILLING THE BEANS ON HIS EMPLOYERS.

HE WOULDN'T TELL ME MUCH, BUT HE DID KEEP MENTIONING SOMETHING CALLED ICE STATION PRIME.

COMMENCING ADVANCED RADAR SCAN.



ROXXON'S MAIN COMPUTER HUB. HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTHERN OCEAN. HE NEVER GAVE ME THE EXACT COORDINATES, THOUGH.

AND TWO DAYS AFTER I MET HIM, THE BRAKES AND SEATBELT ON HIS ROXX-AM SPORTS CAR MYSTERIOUSLY FAILED AND HE WAS DEAD.





IF I HAD JUST KIDNAPPED DARIO AGGER AND WAS LOOKING TO DESTROY HIS ENTIRE COMPANY...

...AN EVENTUALITY I MAY HAVE POSSIBLY GIVEN SOME SERIOUS THOUGHT TO...

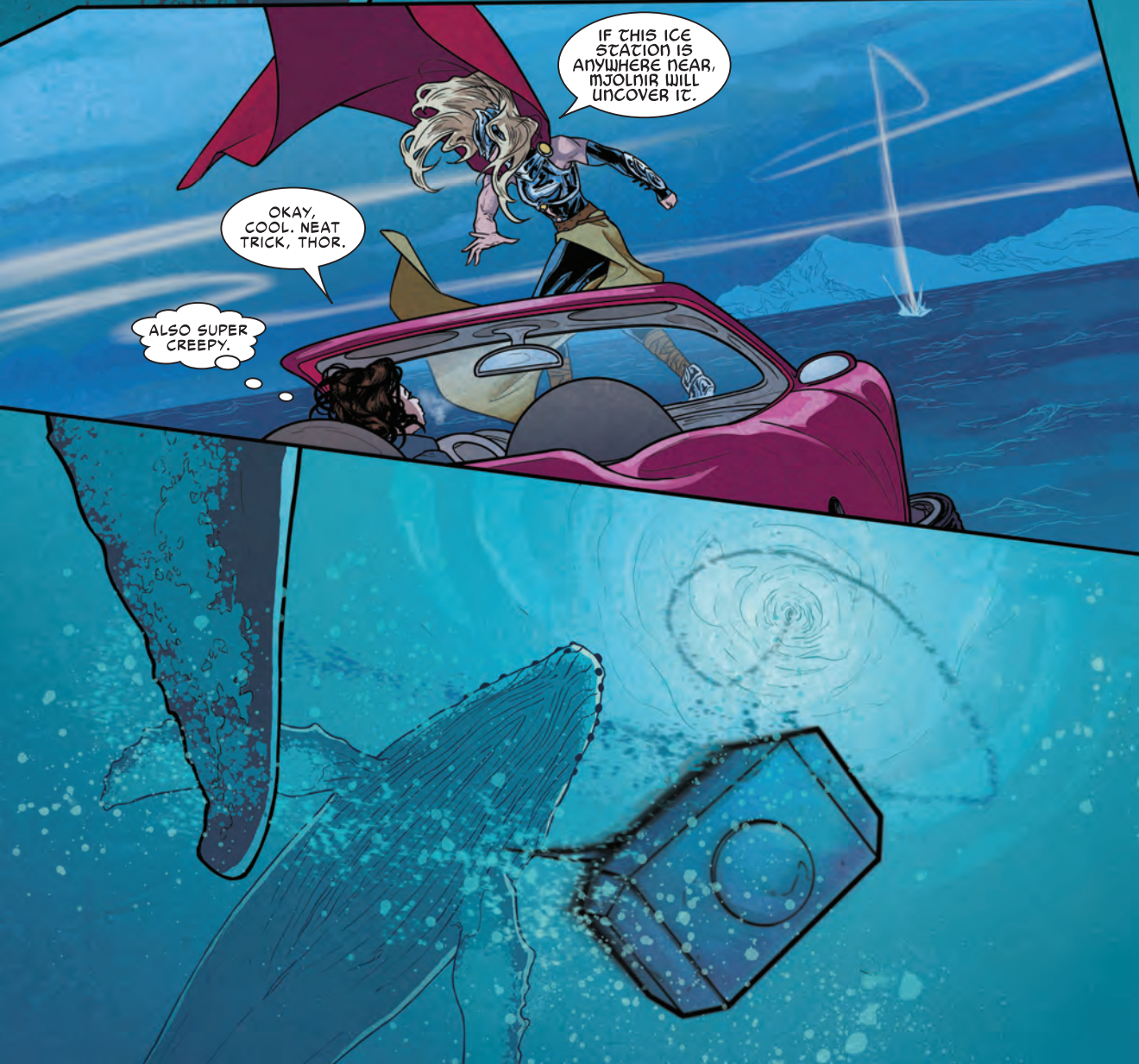
...MY NEXT STEP WOULD BE TAKING OUT THIS ICE STATION PRIME.



BUT I'VE BEEN SEARCHING THIS AREA FOR MONTHS NOW AND HAVEN'T FOUND A, UH...

BE SWIFT, MJOLNIR. FIND THE ROXXON BASE.

SORRY, SHOULD I LEAVE YOU TWO ALONE?



IF THIS ICE STATION IS ANYWHERE NEAR, MJOLNIR WILL UNCOVER IT.

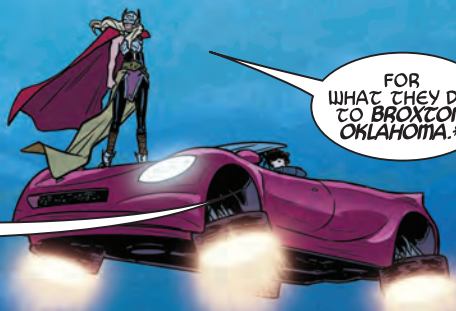
OKAY, COOL. NEAT TRICK, THOR.

ALSO SUPER CREEPY.



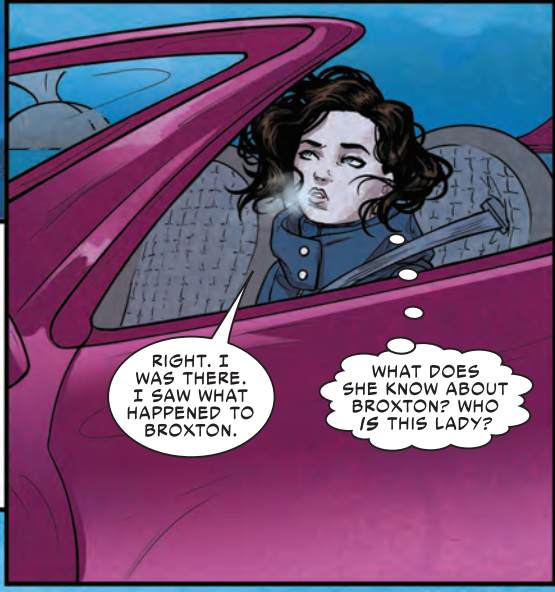
WE FIND THAT COMPUTER HUB, IT JUST MIGHT GIVE US THE EVIDENCE WE NEED TO FINALLY BRING ROXXON CRUMBLING DOWN.

TO MAKE THEM PAY FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO THIS PLANET, AND ALL THE PEOPLE THEY'VE CRUSHED ALONG THE WAY.



FOR WHAT THEY DID TO BROXTON, OKLAHOMA.\*

\*SEE THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #19-24. -WIL



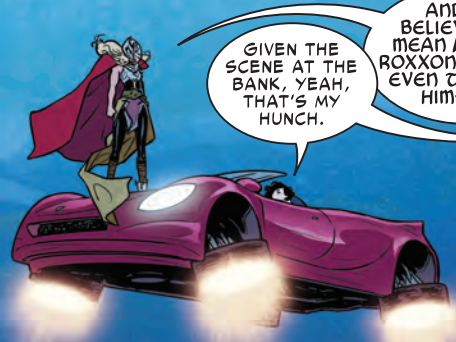
RIGHT. I WAS THERE. I SAW WHAT HAPPENED TO BROXTON.

WHAT DOES SHE KNOW ABOUT BROXTON? WHO IS THIS LADY?



SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT. THE ODINSON MAY HAVE TRUSTED THIS WOMAN, BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE A SECRET TO HIDE.

SO...YOU BELIEVE AGGER HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED BY HIS CORPORATE RIVALRY?



GIVEN THE SCENE AT THE BANK, YEAH, THAT'S MY HUNCH.

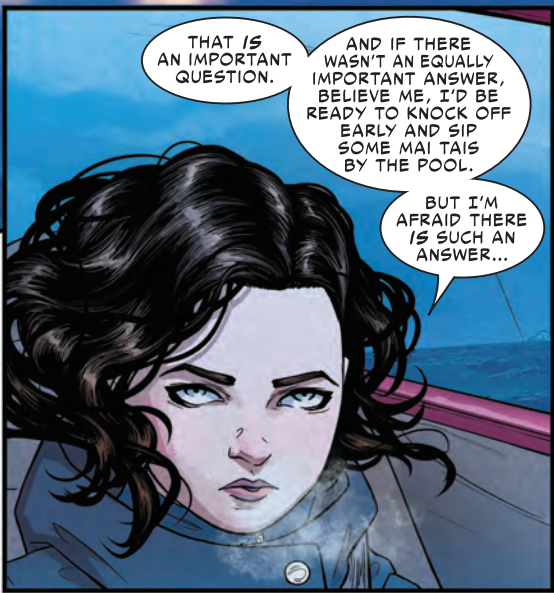
AND YOU BELIEVE THEY MEAN HARM TO ROXXON, PERHAPS EVEN TO AGGER HIMSELF?

DOESN'T EVERYONE?

THEN I HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT QUESTION FOR YOU, AGENT SOLOMON...



WHY EXACTLY SHOULD WE ATTEMPT TO STOP THEM?



THAT IS AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

AND IF THERE WASN'T AN EQUALLY IMPORTANT ANSWER, BELIEVE ME, I'D BE READY TO KNOCK OFF EARLY AND SIP SOME MAI TAIS BY THE POOL.

BUT I'M AFRAID THERE IS SUCH AN ANSWER...



"...IT'S CALLED THE **AGGER IMPERATIVE**. AND IT'S SOMETHING WE HAVE TO AVOID AT ALL COSTS."

WARNING. THIS FACILITY IS UNDER ATTACK.

THREAT LEVEL OMEGA. LETHAL FORCE IS AUTHORIZED AND ENCOURAGED.

**MEANWHILE. NOT FAR AWAY.**

DOOMSDAY SCENARIO IS IN EFFECT! STATUS UPDATE, PEOPLE!

SATELLITE UPLOAD AT 74 PERCENT. ALL SERVERS ARE SET TO FRY BEFORE BEING ACCESSED.

STILL TRIANGULATING THE NANITE TRACKING AGENT IN MR. AGGER'S BLOOD. SHOULD HAVE A G.P.S. LOCK ANY SECOND NOW.

READY TO DEPLOY THE **BERSERKER SQUAD**.

THE 'ZERKERS?! HAVE THEY EVEN BEEN FIELD-TESTED YET?

WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR FIELD TESTING! THIS IS NOT A DRILL, FOLKS! WE ARE COUNTING DOWN UNTIL THE **AGGER IMPERATIVE** KICKS IN, AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT THAT--

WE HAVE MULTIPLE UNITS DOWN AND TARGET INCOMING! ANYONE NOT CHAINED TO A TERMINAL, STAND UP AND FALL IN, NOW!

BUT... I WENT TO M.I.T.

THEN YOU'RE SMART ENOUGH TO USE THIS. LET'S GO.



