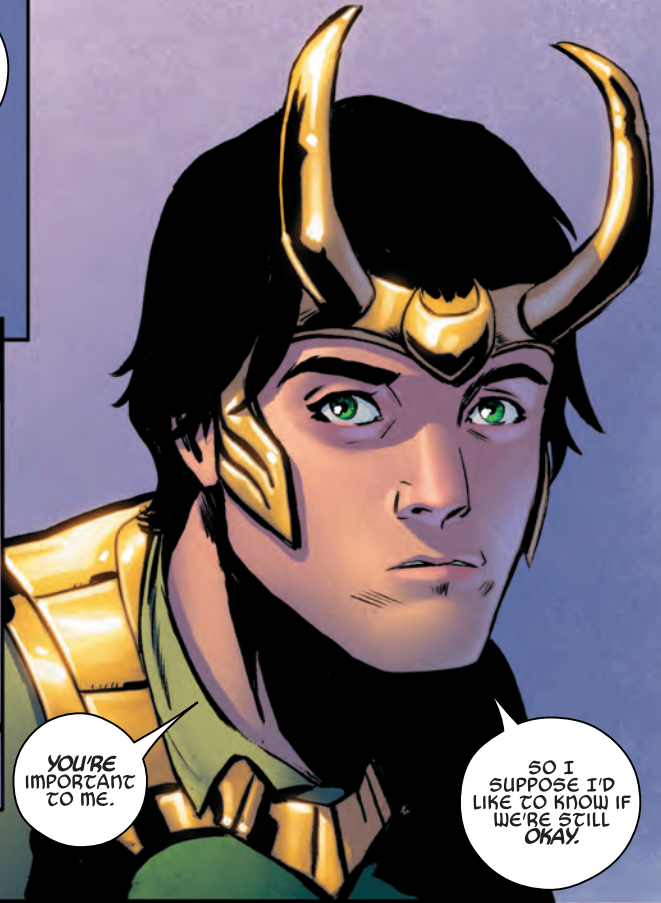


LOKI'S APARTMENT.
IN MANHATTAN.





VERITY WILLIS.
THE BEST
AND ONLY
FRIEND.

...
WE MIGHT BE.

IT KIND OF DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT LORELEI AND SIGURD...

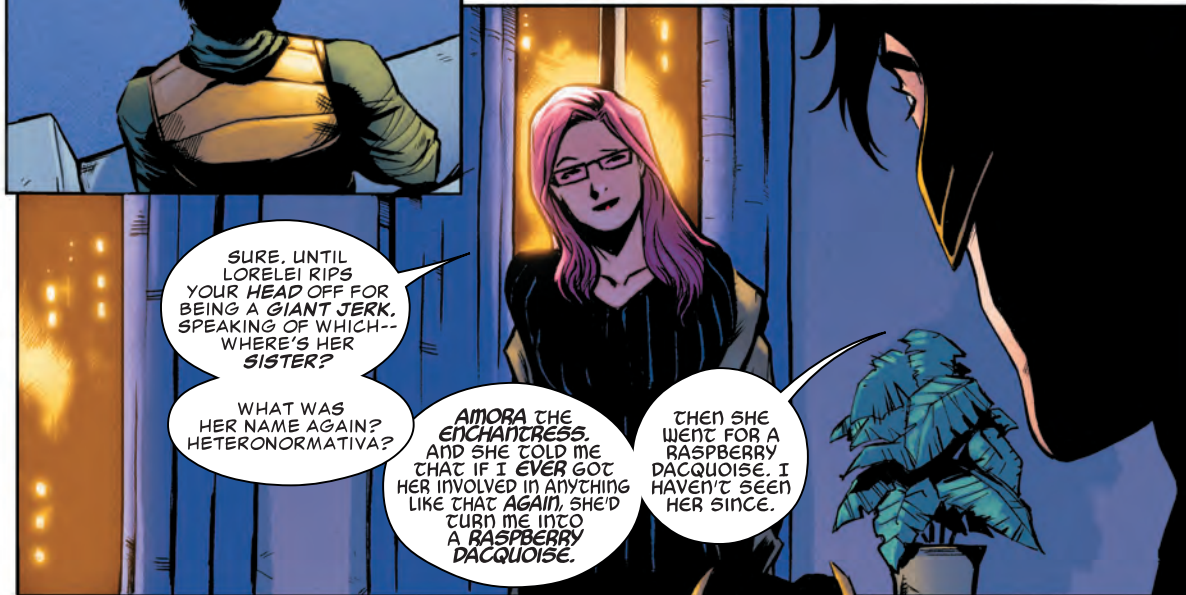
RESCUE THEM, OBVIOUSLY.



I'M AN EXPERT WHEN IT COMES TO ESCAPING ODIN'S CRAZY PUNISHMENTS-- THE STRANGER THE BETTER.

SAFECRACKERS CRACK SAFES, CODEBREAKERS BREAK CODES... I RETRIEVE STOLEN HEARTS FROM THE EGGS OF GEESE.

THIS MIGHT EVEN BE FUN...



SURE, UNTIL LORELEI RIPS YOUR HEAD OFF FOR BEING A GIANT JERK. SPEAKING OF WHICH-- WHERE'S HER SISTER?

WHAT WAS HER NAME AGAIN? HETERONORMATIVA?

AMORA THE ENCHANTRESS. AND SHE TOLD ME THAT IF I EVER GOT HER INVOLVED IN ANYTHING LIKE THAT AGAIN, SHE'D TURN ME INTO A RASPBERRY DACQUOISE.

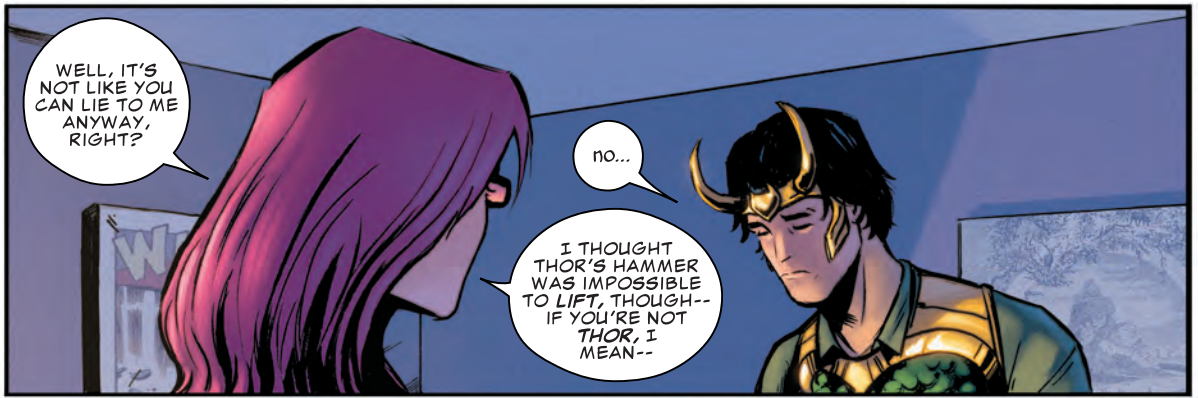
THEN SHE WENT FOR A RASPBERRY DACQUOISE. I HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE.

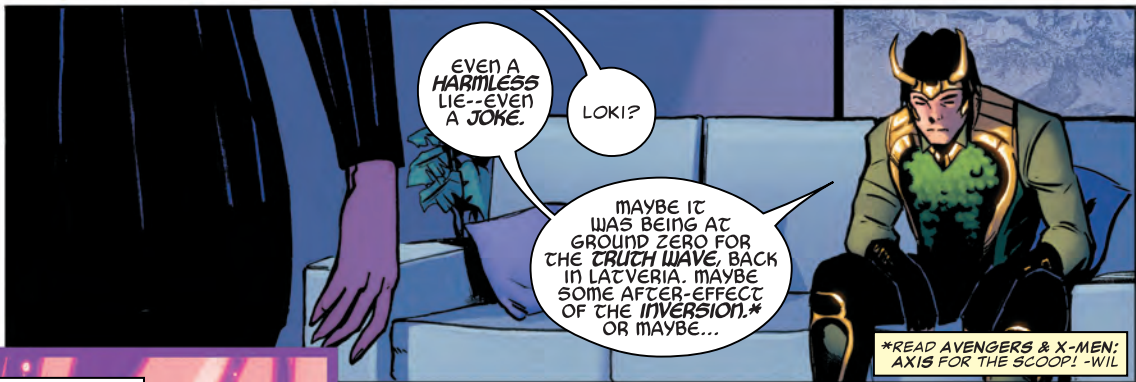


IT'D SERVE YOU RIGHT, AND DON'T THINK I DIDN'T NOTICE THE HUMBLEBRAG ABOUT BEATING UP THOR...

DON'T TELL ANYONE. WE'RE ALL PRETENDING IT NEVER HAPPENED.

OR TRYING TO.





EVEN A HARMLESS LIE--EVEN A JOKE.

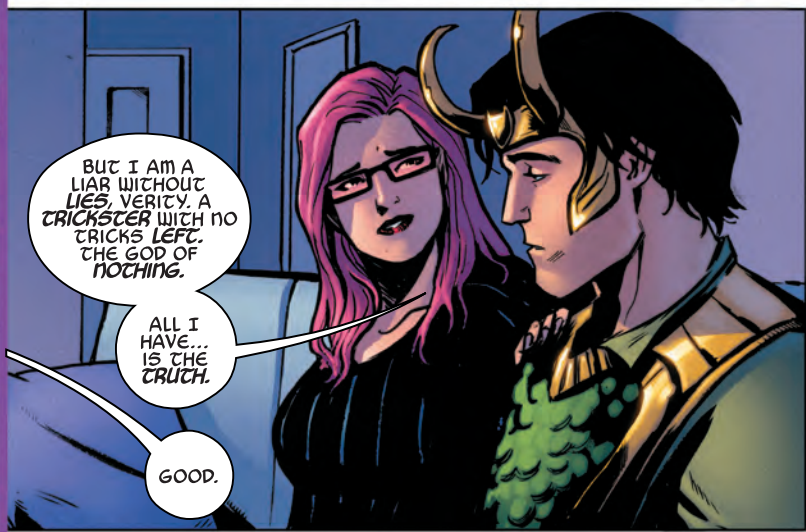
LOKI?

MAYBE IT WAS BEING AT GROUND ZERO FOR THE TRUTH WAVE, BACK IN LATVERIA. MAYBE SOME AFTER-EFFECT OF THE INVERSION.* OR MAYBE...

*READ AVENGERS & X-MEN: AXIS FOR THE SCOOP! -WIL



"...MAYBE IT'S ME DOING IT TO MYSELF."



BUT I AM A LIAR WITHOUT LIES, VERITY. A TRICKSTER WITH NO TRICKS LEFT. THE GOD OF NOTHING.

ALL I HAVE... IS THE TRUTH.

GOOD.



I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH THEE, BROTHER. AND I WOULD HAVE THEM BE THE TRUTH...

...FOR A CHANGE.