

STARK HEADQUARTERS.
NEW YORK, NEW YORK.

IRON MAN!
MR. STARK!

KRAASH



WHOA,
WHOA, WHOA/
SECURITY, STAND
DOWN!

SAM?
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

IT'S MY DAD.
HE'S *NOT* MY DAD.
WE WERE FIGHTING
THIS MONSTER,
AND--

MONSTER?

YEAH, SOME BIG
UNDERGROUND
MONSTER BACK HOME.
MY DAD GOT BLASTED
BY IT. THE BLAST DID
SOMETHING TO HIS FACE.
AND IT *WASN'T* MY DAD.
I THINK IT'S SOME KIND
OF ALIEN, OR I DON'T
KNOW. BUT IT *WASN'T*
MY DAD.

WHOEVER
HE IS, I NEED
YOUR HELP TO
FIND HIM!

CAN
YOU GIVE ME
SOMETHING
TO GO ON?

HE'S
STILL GOT MY
DAD'S YELLOW
HELMET.

CAN YOU TRACK
THAT SOMEHOW, WITH
YOUR STUFF HERE?
I NEED TO FIND WHO
THAT WAS AND
FIND MY DAD.

WHAT ABOUT
YOUR FAMILY? ARE
THEY SAFE?

WHAT?

IF I CAN
GET A SIGNAL
ON IT, SURE.



THAT... THING,
WHATEVER IT IS,
LIVED WITH YOU. HE
KNOWS WHERE
YOUR FAMILY
LIVES. HE--

OH, NO.







NO
NONO
NO.



MOM!

SAM?!
WHAT'S GOING ON?! YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE HOME FOR ANOTHER FEW HOU--



IS DAD HERE?

NO, HE'S AT WORK. WHAT'S GOING ON?



DAD'S NOT AT WORK.

SAM, WHAT'S GOING ON?

THAT GUY WASN'T DAD. IT WAS AN IMPOSTER. SOME KIND OF CLONE OR ALIEN OR SOMETHING.



OH MY GOD.



WHERE IS HE, RIGHT NOW?

I DON'T KNOW.

WHAT DID HE WANT?

I DON'T KNOW, MOM.