



DANVERS TO ALPHA FLIGHT. YOU ON THE COMM, WENDY?

I'M HERE, SIR.

EXPECT AN INCOMING DATA-BURST FROM THE PENTAGON.

LOOP IN BRAND AND PUCK AND CHECK IT OUT.

YES, CAPTAIN. LOOPING NOW.

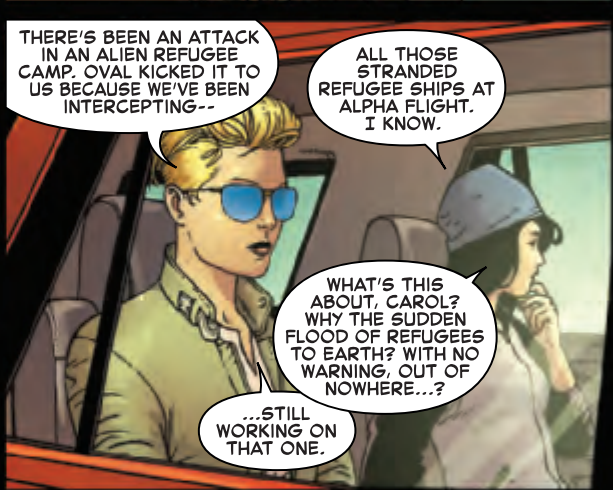


GOT CRUMBS IN YOUR FUR AGAIN, SQUATCH.

CHOCOLATE CHIP PUMPKIN COOKIES. FANGIRL17 BAKED THEM FOR YOU.



THAT YOUR STOMACH? SERVES YOU RIGHT. NOW GET US OUT OF HERE.

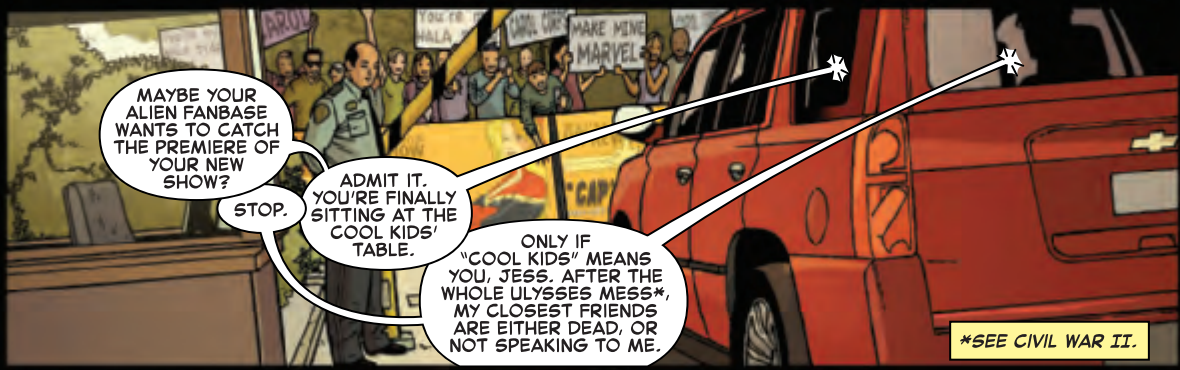


THERE'S BEEN AN ATTACK IN AN ALIEN REFUGEE CAMP. OVAL KICKED IT TO US BECAUSE WE'VE BEEN INTERCEPTING--

ALL THOSE STRANDED REFUGEE SHIPS AT ALPHA FLIGHT. I KNOW.

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT, CAROL? WHY THE SUDDEN FLOOD OF REFUGEES TO EARTH? WITH NO WARNING, OUT OF NOWHERE...?

...STILL WORKING ON THAT ONE.



MAYBE YOUR ALIEN FANBASE WANTS TO CATCH THE PREMIERE OF YOUR NEW SHOW?

STOP.

ADMIT IT. YOU'RE FINALLY SITTING AT THE COOL KIDS' TABLE.

ONLY IF "COOL KIDS" MEANS YOU, JESS. AFTER THE WHOLE ULYSSES MESS*, MY CLOSEST FRIENDS ARE EITHER DEAD, OR NOT SPEAKING TO ME.

*SEE CIVIL WAR II.

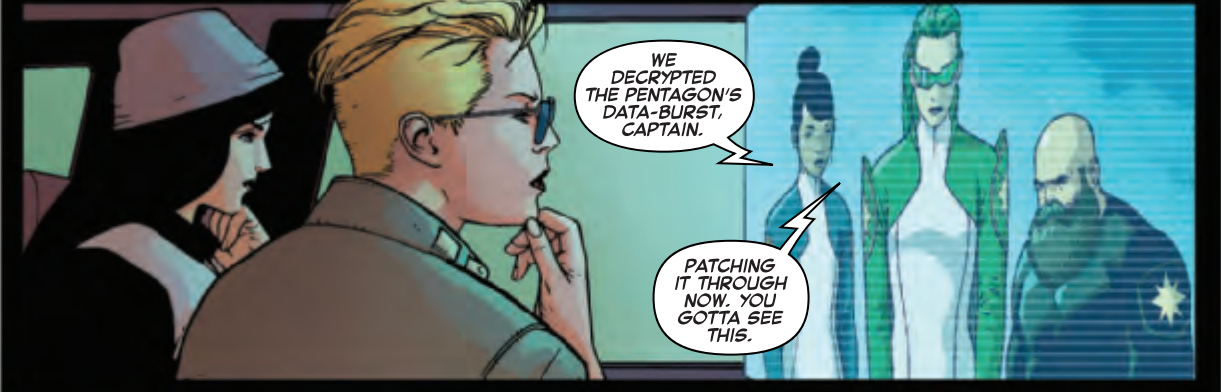


SO WAIT, I'M AT THE LOSER TABLE?



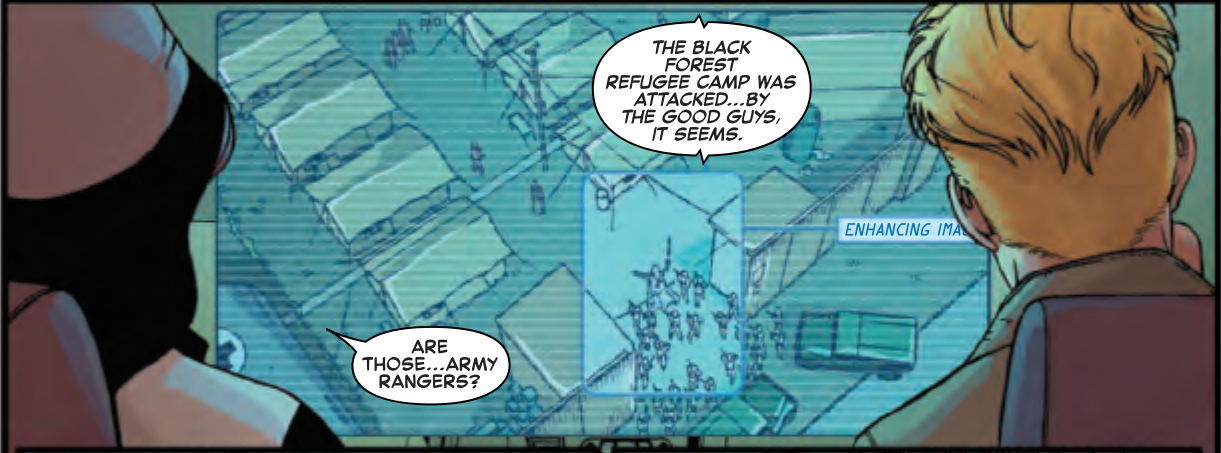
ALPHA FLIGHT TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, THIS IS LIEUTENANT BRAND.

WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR ME, BRAND?



WE DECRYPTED THE PENTAGON'S DATA-BURST, CAPTAIN.

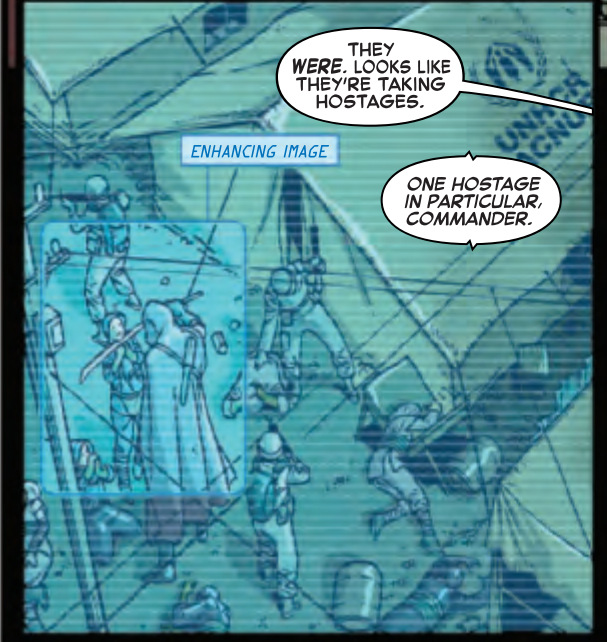
PATCHING IT THROUGH NOW. YOU GOTTA SEE THIS.



THE BLACK FOREST REFUGEE CAMP WAS ATTACKED... BY THE GOOD GUYS, IT SEEMS.

ARE THOSE... ARMY RANGERS?

ENHANCING IMAGE



THEY WERE. LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE TAKING HOSTAGES.

ENHANCING IMAGE

ONE HOSTAGE IN PARTICULAR, COMMANDER.



TELL ME YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT, WEN.

I THINK I CAN PUSH IN, SIR.

THAT HOSTAGE...

IT'S A KID...

NOT JUST ANY KID...



...SHE'S
KREE.

SOMEONE
JUST MADE
A BIG
MISTAKE.



I KNOW I'M ONLY PART KREE. MY HUMAN FAMILY'S FROM BOSTON. NOT HALA--THAT'S THE MILKY WAY, NOT THE GREATER MAGELLANIC CLOUD.



I KNOW I ONLY INHERITED MY KREE POWERS IN A FREAK ACCIDENT. WHEN I STUMBLED ACROSS A *PSYCHE MAGNETRON*, A PIECE OF ANCIENT ALIEN TECH...



BUT TRY TELLING THAT TO THE KREE LIFE FORCE RUSHING THROUGH ME... PROPELLING ME HIGHER AND FASTER...

EASTERN EUROPE, REFUGEE ENCAMPMENT.



...BECAUSE SOMEWHERE DOWN THERE IS A BLUE-SKINNED KREE KID WHO NEEDS MY HELP.



AND MAYBE THIS TIME, I'M *HER* FREAK ACCIDENT.