

Snap



WHO'S
THERE?

SHOW
YOURSELF!





**NATASHA,
RUN!**



KRAKKK



LINGH,
YOU NEVER
COULD TAKE
ADVICE...



SAY HELLO TO THE WINTER SOLDIER, NATASHA.

I SEE HIM. WHAT'S YOUR GAME THIS TIME, RECLUSE?

SOMETHING I WAS DENIED ALL THOSE YEARS IN THE RED ROOM, NATASHA.

TRUE LOVE.

CLOSE THE DOOR? THESE RUSSIAN JANUARIES NEVER DID AGREE WITH ME.



NOT MY TRUE LOVE, OF COURSE.

IT SEEMS MR. BARNES HERE CARES FOR ANOTHER. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BARNES?



GET UP, BARNES.

WE'RE LEAVING.



SORRY, TASHA.

I AM SERIOUSLY OFF-MISSION--