

MARVEL COMICS  
PROUDLY PRESENTS:

# GENERATION *WHY* PART THREE OF FOUR

AFTER A STRANGE TERRIGEN MIST DESCENDED UPON JERSEY CITY KAMALA KHAN GOT POLYMORPH POWERS AND DECIDED TO BECOME THE ALL-NEW **M.MARVEL**.

HER FIRST MISSION: TO TAKE DOWN THE INVENTOR WHO HAS BEEN USING RUNAWAY KIDS TO POWER HIS MANIACAL ROBOTS. ALONG THE WAY, SHE LEARNS SHE'S A DESCENDENT OF THE SUPERHUMAN RACE KNOWN AS THE INHUMANS—AND THAT HER POWERS MAY BE IN FLUX.

THAT'S NOT VERY HELPFUL WHEN SHE'S TRYING TO RESCUE A BUNCH OF KIDNAPPED TEENS—ESPECIALLY WHEN IT LOOKS LIKE THEY MIGHT BE BRAINWASHED, TOO.

P.S. ALSO...LOCKJAW!

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I CAME HERE TO PUT AN END TO A BAD GUY AND RESCUE THE INNOCENT KIDS HE'S BEEN USING FOR HIS BIZARRO EXPERIMENTS.

Wait... say that again.

We want to be here, Ms., umm, *Marvel*. We signed up. We're doing this for the greater good.

ONLY TO FIND OUT THAT THE INNOCENT KIDS IN QUESTION DON'T WANT TO BE RESCUED.

HEROING: NEVER WHAT YOU THINK IT'S GONNA BE.

Okay, explain this to me like I'm dumb.

Human beings produce their own *electrical fields* and tons of usable body heat. Especially teenagers, because these are the years of *maximum growth* or something--that's what the Inventor says.

If we could *harness* that energy, we wouldn't need to *kill* each other over oil and fry the planet and melt the ice caps and stuff.

We're parasites, basically. Kids are, I mean.

The planet is overpopulated. We're an extra generation--we shouldn't even be here. But we can do *this*--we can give our lives to something good.

Seriously? This is the solution? We're supposed to roll over and become *human batteries* so the adults can max out their air conditioners and credit cards without worrying about the *future*?

If we don't do something major--something like this--there won't *be* any future.



Okay. Okay. This is freaking me out. I need a minute.

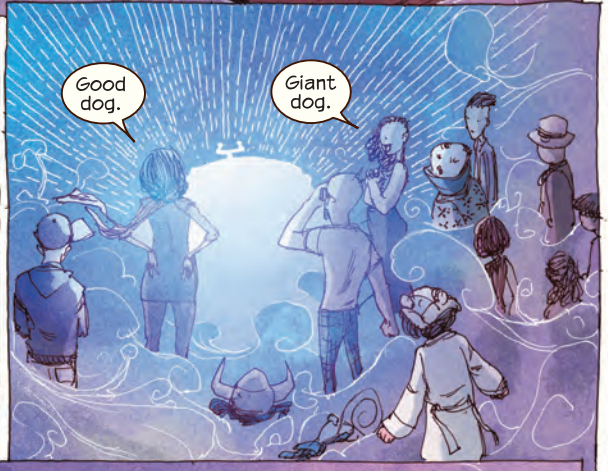
Hrrh?

Lockjaw? Can you sit on Knox and Doyle until I figure out what to do with them?



Hrrrh.

No, wait! You're making a big mistake!



Good dog.

Giant dog.



Okay. Real talk time.

I get it. I do. The media hates us because we read on our *smartphones*. The economists hate us because we *trade* things instead of buying them.

(I read that article in the *Pedantic Monthly* for school the other day.)



Just because they're *old* doesn't make them right.

We're not the ones who messed up the economy or the planet. Maybe they do think of us as *parasites*, but they're not the ones who are gonna have to live with this *mess*--

beepbeep



What is that noise?!

beepbeep beepbeep beepbeep beepbeep beepbeep bippity BEEP

Old MacDonald's