

James Bourne was an elite special forces soldier chosen to undergo an operation that gave him the ability to teleport and made him a one man war on terror. Now, after a series of losses and betrayals, Bourne is striking out on his own, becoming the anti-terrorism vigilante known only as...

SOLO

THE ONE MAN WAR ON TERROR

Previously...

Solo is the best of the best...but no one else knows it. Especially not S.H.I.E.L.D. Commander Dum Dum Dugan, who has hired him to rescue an undercover agent and stop the sale of dangerous extraterrestrial weapons on Earth. Little does Solo know that Dugan is setting him up to take the fall...

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|------------------------|--|
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NOW. A LAND SCORCHED BY BOTH THE SUN AND BANDITS.



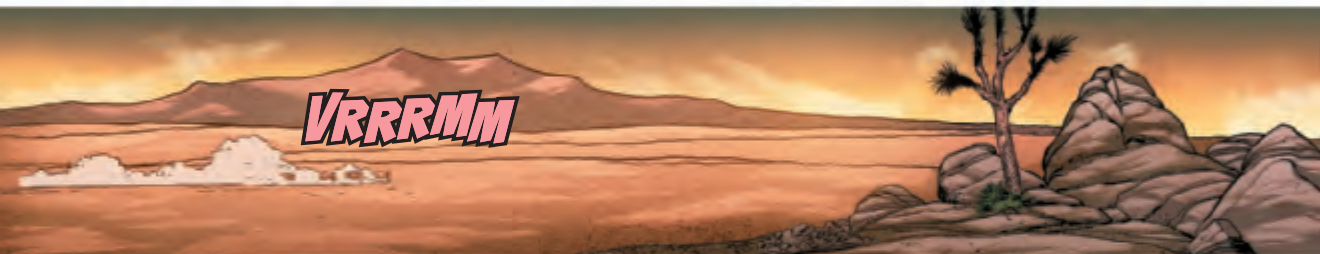
THEN.

SHOCK KNUCKLES.

S.H.I.E.L.D.
YOU'RE WORKING
FOR S.H.I.E.L.D.

WHAT,
LIKE IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE?
IT WAS ONLY
A MATTER OF
TIME BEFORE
THEY TOOK
ME OUT OF
THE RED
FILE.

CAN'T
KEEP TALENT
LIKE THIS ON
THE SHELF.



NOBODY
GETS
OUT OF
THE RED
FILE...

... THAT'S
THE POINT
OF
THE RED
FILE.

NOBODY
UNTIL ME,
THEN. THIS IS YOUR
PROBLEM, CAT. YOU
UNDERESTIMATE
ME.

IMAGE INDUCER, MARK II.

"WHAT DID
I TELL YOU
ABOUT CALLING
ME 'CAT'?"

WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT GOING IN ON ME FOR NO REASON?

WHATEVER, HUMPHREY. SO WHAT'S THE GIG?

IT'S JAMES. DAMMIT.

"SIMPLE EXTRACT."

"SOME BASIC AGENT WAS DOING RECON ON A NEW GUNRUNNER CREW. THE ZOO FAMILY?"

"NEVER HEARD OF THEM."

"YEAH, WELL. THE OP'S GOING SOUTH. I'M SUPPOSED TO PULL THIS GUY OUT."

"MAYBE CLEAN UP HIS MESS IF I CAN."

"SO, DON'T GET ON MY CASE, OKAY?"

"NONE OF THESE GUYS ARE IN MY LEAGUE."





GRAYLE KENTON.
HOW THEY HANGIN', OL' BUDDY? THE
DIRECTIONS WERE OKAY?

DIDN'T HAUL MY
REDACTED
OUT HERE TO BE
EXPOSED LIKE
THIS, LEO.



EXPOSED?
NOBODY'S EXPOSED,
BABY.

ARE
YOU MAD? WE'RE
STANDING RIGHT
UNDER A **REDACTED**
OPEN SKY JUST
CHOCKABLOCK WITH
DRONES AND SAT-
EYES.

GETTING SHY
IN YOUR OLD AGE,
BAAS KENTON?
FAIR ENOUGH.

YO! OTTER.
BEAR. GIMME
SHELTER,
BROTHERS.



YOU
GOT IT,
LEO.