

ALBERTA,
CANADA.

KATE, ARE
YOU SURE THIS IS
THE PLACE? THE
OLD WEAPON X
BUNKER?

IT LOOKS LIKE
IT'S BEEN DESERTED
SINCE LOGAN HAD...
WELL, *LESS* HAIR
GROWING OUT OF
HIS EARS.

YES, I'M
SURE. I'VE TRACED
THE SIGNAL BACK
HERE THROUGH THE
SENTINEL'S BLACK
BOX.

ONLY OTHER
PLACE WE'VE
FOUND ANYWHERE
NEAR HERE IS THAT
ABANDONED CABIN
TWO MILES
BACK.

DAMN IT,
I CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING
FROM HERE.

I'M GOING
IN FOR
A CLOSER
LOOK.

CLINT,
WHAT THE
HELL!

TOO
DAMN COLD UP
HERE TO JUST
STAND AROUND,
EVEN FOR A BOY
FROM IOWA!



BESIDES, I ALREADY WAITED 45 YEARS TO--

FZZ KZZT



WHOOSH!

A-HA!



WELL...IT TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH TO GET HERE, BARTON!



ZEMO?!



DAMN IT, YOU ARE HEADING STRAIGHT INTO AN OBVIOUS TRAP!

AT LEAST WAIT FOR BACKUP!



SLAM

YOU PLUMB ##%%.



I SHOULD HAVE NEVER GOTTEN IN THE ~~WAGON~~ CAR... LET THE DAMN VENOMS EAT YOU!



I AM TOO DAMN OLD TO BE WADING THROUGH SEWAGE PIPES TO RESCUE YOU!



"YOU BETTER STAY ALIVE 'TIL I CAN GET THERE!"

OH, WHERE ARE MY MANNERS? IT MUST BE HARD FOR YOU TO SEE WITH THAT GLAUCOMA...



LET THERE BE LIGHT! ISN'T THAT BETTER?



SURPRISED? SEE, I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU FROM AFAR FOR MANY YEARS, SAVORING YOUR EVERY FAILURE. MY GOD, HOW YOUR OWN DAUGHTER HATES YO--

SKRRZZZ



UH, IT'S DOWN THAT WAY, SIR...TAKE THE FIRST RIGHT.

IT'S THE BIG METAL DOORS WITH THE BLOOD ON IT. CAN'T MISS IT.

UH, THANK YOU.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS ZEMO, BUT THIS TIME I'M READY--



--FOR WHATEVER TRAP YOU HAVE WAITING FOR ME!



WHO THE HELL ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?



MAN, THIS SUCKS. WE'RE MISSING THE BIG FIGHT TO GUARD AN EMPTY CORRIDOR.



UH, JENKINS... DO YOU SMELL SOMETHING?



THAT'S PROBABLY COMING FROM ME, CONSIDERING I JUST CAME FROM THE SEWER...

...I WAS LOOKING TO WIPE MY BOOTS ON SOMETHING.

WHAMMM!



LADY, YOU PICKED THE WRONG CORRIDOR.



DON'T MAKE ME...