



Do you have any... kings?



...
Go fish.

BLACK WIDOW



ARGH!
This game is so *basic!* All *luck* and no *strategy!*

CAPTAIN AMERICA

AVENGERS TOWER.



SPIDER-MAN
A.K.A. Peter Parker.



SPIDER-MAN
A.K.A. Miles Morales.

IRON MAN



Then why does Cap always win?
Is there *anything* Captain America can't do?

This is *lame.* We're *super* heroes. We should be *super-heroing* right now, not playing *Go Fish!*



The whole city's *shut* down!

You're right--we should be playing *something better...* like Stark: *The Game!* I'll go get it!



We would *all* rather be super-heroing, *Miles*. But have you looked *outside?*

Ooh! Doesn't the city look so *pretty*, Tippy-Toe?

|||||

SQUIRREL GIRL

This ginormous snowstorm is covering half of the country like a *blanket*.

No one-- not even *super villains*--want to go out in this mess. So we're stuck inside with nothing to do.

CAPTAIN MARVEL

Take advantage! We *finally* have a quiet night!

HULK

FALCON

DOCTOR STRANGE

Which is why I'm flying home to Maine. I've been trying to go back to visit for so long, but we're always *too busy*.

Hulk, you *did* it! You made it to the *final boss*!

You can't leave, Captain Marvel. We're about to play *Stark: The Game*! You can be the *race car* this time.

But Tippy-Toe wants to play "Find the Acorns."

Maybe we should *vote* on which game to play next, Squirrel Girl.

I say we do whatever *Captain America* wants to do--

KRAKOOOM



Greetings, Avengers! So certain was I that this nefarious storm could only be the handiwork of the *Frost Giants* that I traveled to *Jotunheim* to find out.

Before I could even *ask*, they attacked! I vanquished *fifty* of them, but *none* of them had any knowledge of our plight.



Fifty?

Great. So we're just *trapped* here until it *blows over* on its *own*?



Wh-what was that?!



"Tis the *Frost Giants*! They followed me to *Midgard**!"

*That's what Asgardians call *Earth*, heroes! --Editor



What did the lobster say before dinner?

HUDSON RIVER.



"Looks like I'm in hot water!"

Dang, you *shore* are a tough crowd. What'sa matter, feeling *crabby*?

...



**HELP!
SOMEONE,
PLEASE
HELP!**



Yoink!



He's getting away! Someone help, pl--Oh!



"Please"? Were you going to say please? You have good manners, even when you're screaming.

You got here fast.

I was in the area.



We're from a charity that helps New York public schools purchase classroom supplies.

TONIGHT is our big annual fundraising event--

Um, are you eating?



Yeff--m'sorry!



Are the Avengers available? This is serious--



Er--I'm sorry, I mean. I'm here to help, I promise!

Now, what's the problem?

The ship we rented for our charity cruise tonight was just **stolen!** It's full of donated artwork and electronics that we were going to auction off to raise money for buying all the classroom supplies--about a million dollars' worth.

Wow, that is a lot of classroom supplies.

There's a lot of classrooms.

True.

