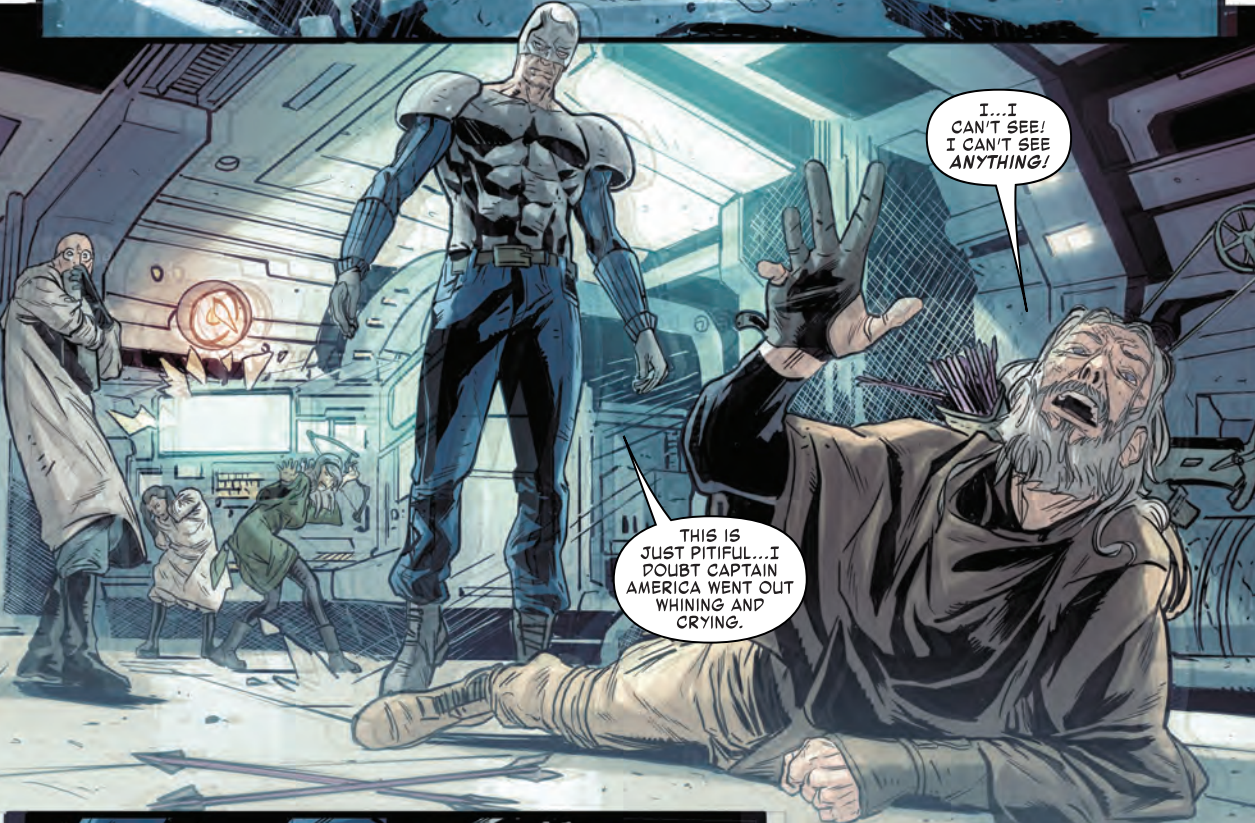
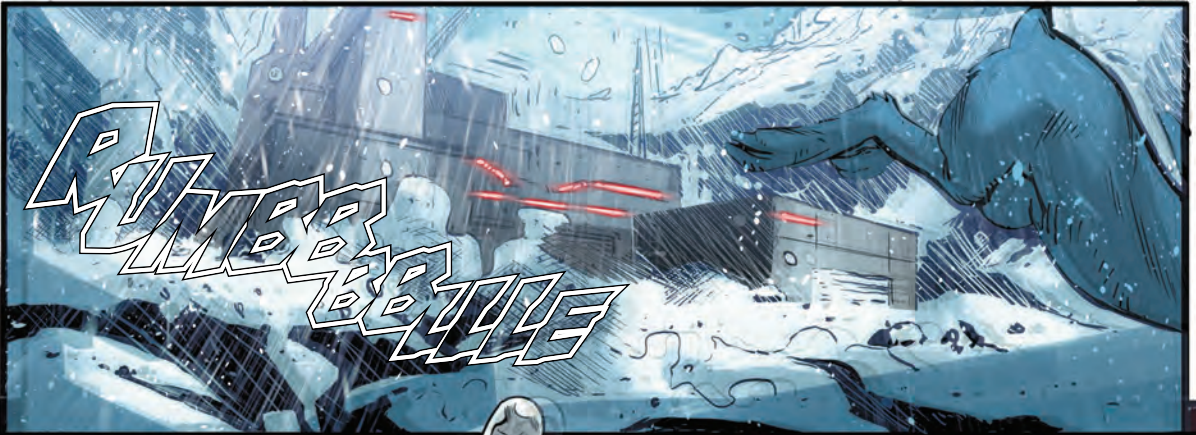


WEAPON X
FACILITY,
CANADA.



RYDER BETWE



I... I
CAN'T SEE!
I CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING!

THIS IS
JUST PITIFUL...I
DOUBT CAPTAIN
AMERICA WENT OUT
WHINING AND
CRYING.



ENOUGH
FUN AND
GAMES...

LINNGEHHHH!



...TIME TO
PUT YOU OUT
OF YOUR
MISERY.



PING! PING!

PING!

PING!

PING!

CLINT! I CAN'T GET TO YOU... DAMN IT!



IS THAT KATE BISHOP?! SHE'S STILL ALIVE?

IT'S PROBABLY A GOOD THING YOU DON'T HAVE TO SEE HER DIE RIGHT AFTER YOU!



AAAAHHHHH!

I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO SEE YOU--

THUNK!



GAA! DAMN IT!

--BUT MY HEARING AIDS WORK JUST FINE.

AND YOU ARE A LOUD SCREAMER!

GAAAKK!

SLITCH!

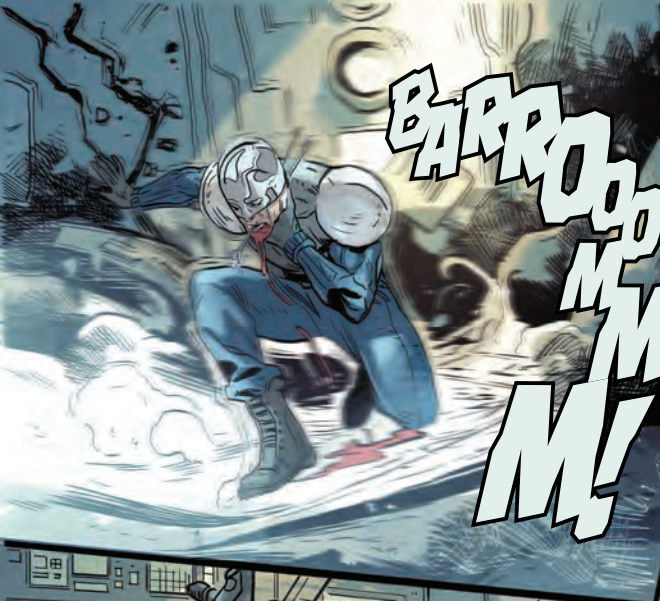
BBAARRRROOOWWWW

YOULUUU...
KAKAKILLLEEEPP...
MEEEEE?!

TU...TU...
TAKEEE...YUULU...
ALL...WITTHHH...
MEEEEE...

RROOOWWWW

THE
WHOLE PLACE
IS COMING
DOWN!



BARROOO
M M M
M!



KATE?
I...I...CAN'T
SEE...

OVER HERE!
HURRY BEFORE
THE GUARDS
RECOVER!



I'M SO
SORRY.

I...I
SHOULDN'T HAVE
DRAGGED YOU
HERE. I PUT YOU IN
DANGER AND NOW
I...I CAN'T...



HEY!
STOW THAT
CRAP!

AS MUCH
AS I RELISH A GOOD
"I TOLD YOU SO,"
I HAVE NO INTENTION
OF DYING IN THE
MIDDLE OF
CANADA.

AND IF
THESE CIVILIAN
SCIENTISTS HAVE
ANY HOPE OF
SURVIVING--



--THEN I
NEED CLINT
BARTON, THE SECOND
GREATEST ARCHER
TO EVER PULL A
BOWSTRING...

...TO GET
UP OFF HIS ASS
AND REMIND THE
BAD GUYS WHO
THE WE ARE!

