

**HYDRA RECRUITMENT CENTER,
LONG ISLAND CITY,
NEW YORK.**

WEREN'T
EXPECTING A
REAL FIGHT,
WERE YOU,
CASTLE?

WINSLOW?!
IS THAT THE
PUNISHER? GET
OUT OF THERE,
YOU FOOL!

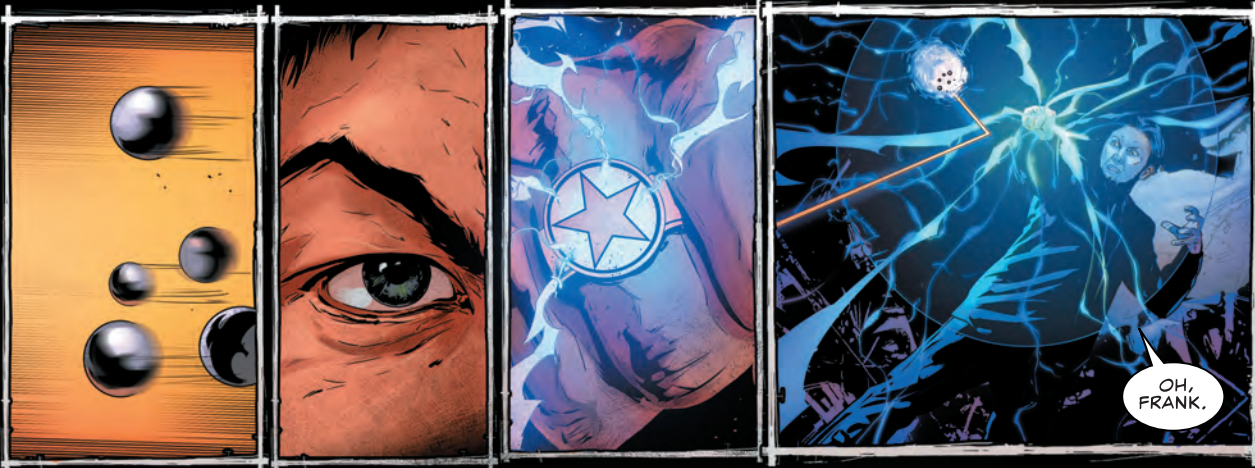




ZEMO! AFTER I FINISH OFF YOUR MAN HERE, I'M COMING FOR YOU. GET YOUR HOUSE IN ORDER.



YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE NEAR ME, FRANK. I'M IN BAGALIA, AND YOU'D DIE BEFORE YOU TOOK TWO STEPS HERE.



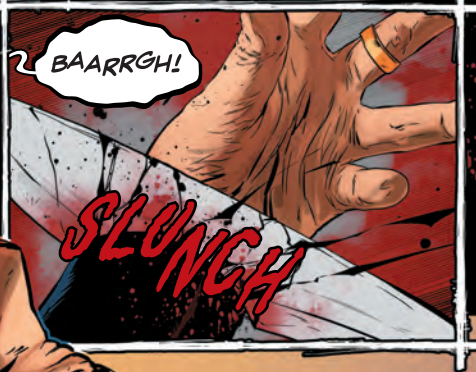
OH, FRANK.



UNLESS YOU HAVE ANY MORE OF THOSE MAGIC BULLETS, IT'LL BE A COLD DAY IN HELL BEFORE YOU HIT ME...



BUT WITH THIS FLAME BLAST RING I CAN HIT YOU WHENEVER I W--



BAARRGH!

SLUNCH



IF YOU SURVIVE THIS, WINSLOW, I'LL GIVE YOU A PROMOTION. GOOD LUCK.



COLD FRONT CAME IN QUICK, DIDN'T IT?

S-STAY BACK! OR I'LL K-KILL YOU.

YOUR LAST BOSS MASTERED USING TEN OF THOSE RINGS. YOU CAN BARELY HANDLE TWO.

HM MMM



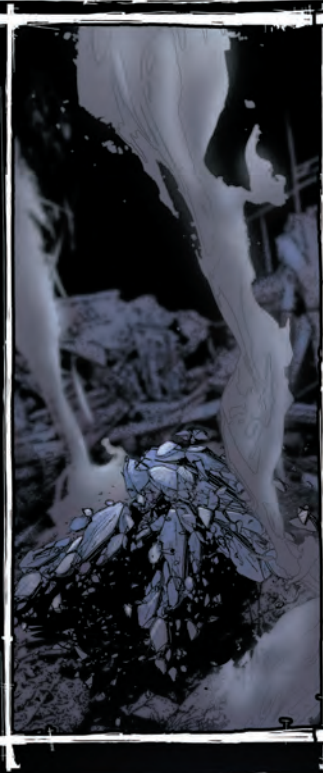
CRACK





YOU WILL NEVER SPEAK OF THE MANDARIN AGAIN, ASSASSIN.

CRASH



HAVING TROUBLE GETTING UP, COWARD?

YEAH, WANT TO GIVE ME A HAND?



ENOUGH!

SHUNK



YOU MOCK ME, BUT I HAVE DONE WHAT NO ONE ELSE COULD. I DEFEATED THE PUNISHER.

DON'T BE SO SURE. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, "A BIRD IN THE HAND..."

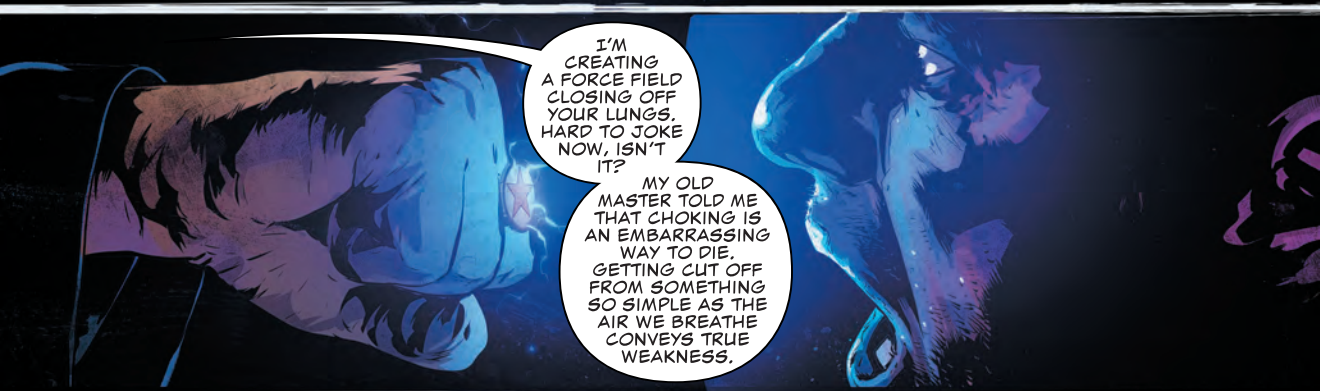
YOU WANT TO MAKE JOKES?!



I'LL QUIT THE JOKES IF YOU QUIT MAKING YOUR LITTLE SPEECHES. DEAL?

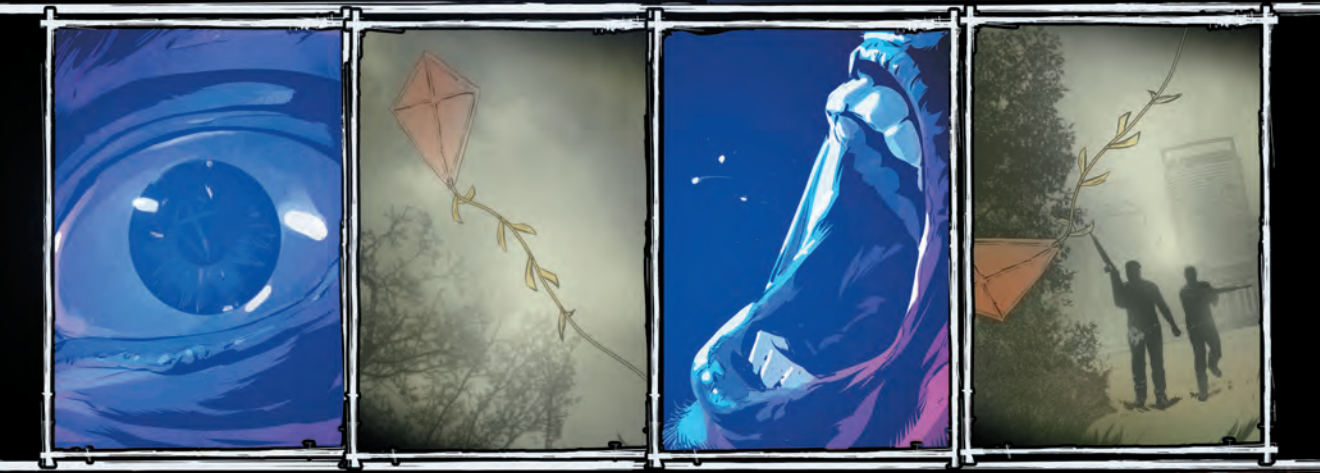
DEAL.

WANT TO... GASP... SHAKE ON IT?



I'M CREATING A FORCE FIELD CLOSING OFF YOUR LUNGS. HARD TO JOKE NOW, ISN'T IT?

MY OLD MASTER TOLD ME THAT CHOKING IS AN EMBARRASSING WAY TO DIE. GETTING CUT OFF FROM SOMETHING SO SIMPLE AS THE AIR WE BREATHE CONVEYS TRUE WEAKNESS.



WHAT'S THAT? I CAN'T HEAR YOU.

MAYBE I SHOULD GIVE YOU A LITTLE AIR SO I CAN HEAR YOU BEG FOR MERCY.