

"Databus..."

"...fire."



Databus!! I meant fire at Squirrel Girl, not at me too!

Doreen, the desk!

Right!

PEW

PEW

PEW



Man, just when you think you're forming a real connection with an A.I., she turns against you with a single command.

I wouldn't take it personally. She's just a terminal that literally does whatever "Tony" says.

PING

PING



Heck, she's so basic I'm sure she'd do whatever--

--anyone... says...

Yes! Yes. Nancy, keep thinking brilliant and really useful thoughts like that Forever, please!!



Databus! New directive: Cease fire!!

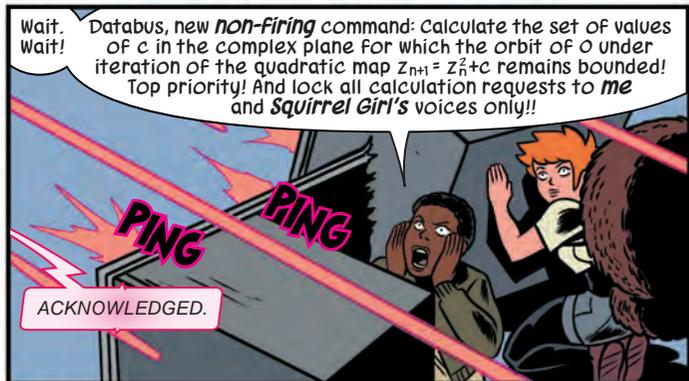
She's so basic she's probably programmed in Basic. Fun Fact: That is the sickest burn you can make against an A.I., because Basic is an old language that lacks many modern features!! Now you're ready to hurt an A.I.'s feelings, once we invent A.I. that are programmed to feel emotional pain.



ACKNOWL--
 Databus, ignore that, keep firing--
 --and lock all firing commands to my voice only!

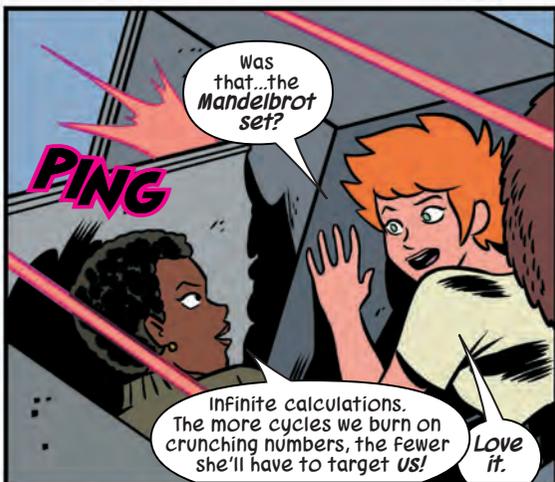


ACKNOWLEDGED.
 Dang it, Skrull Tony!
 Dang it, Databus!



Wait. Wait!
 Databus, new *non-firing* command: Calculate the set of values of c in the complex plane for which the orbit of 0 under iteration of the quadratic map $Z_{n+1} = Z_n^2 + c$ remains bounded! Top priority! And lock all calculation requests to me and *Squirrel Girl's* voices only!!

ACKNOWLEDGED.



PING
 Was that...the Mandelbrot set?
 Infinite calculations. The more cycles we burn on crunching numbers, the fewer she'll have to target *us*! Love it.



Databus, multiply progressively larger $n \times m$ and $m \times p$ matrices of random data, then find and run Newton's method on all 1000-digit plus primes!

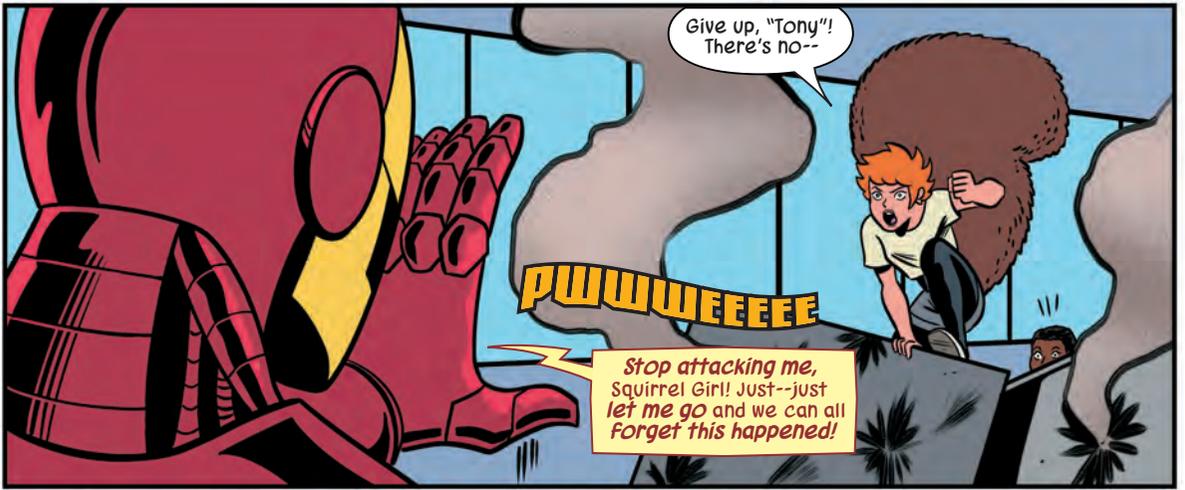
ACK-NOWL-EDGED.



ACK...NOWWWWL...EDDDDDGGEDDDDDDDDDDD...
 And generate random proteins and compare chemical similarity to all known molecules while translating the Full text of Wikipedia into every language and back again!



ACKKKKKkkkkkk... nnnnnnooooooowwwwwllll...
 Call me Captain Kirk, Doreen--because *this* girl just talked a computer to death.
 Nancy, as soon as we get out of this deadly adventure, I absolutely will.



Give up, "Tony"! There's no--

PWWEEEEEE

Stop attacking me, Squirrel Girl! Just--just let me go and we can all forget this happened!



Can't do that, Fake Tony!!



Oof!

I'm **Real Tony!**
And I think you can, Doreen!



Got a fun new theory about Fake Tony, if you're interested.

I'm all ears, Nancy!

Okay--he's a Skrull shape-shifter, yeah? But I'm betting there's a world of difference between "just look like Iron Man" and "actually generate repulsor blasts out of your hands through an organic process."



Oh snap. Of course!



Right? we never actually saw him "suit up," and the only thing he's hit us with is either Databus' defenses or shots from that **one glove** we saw him put on. I'd wager the **rest** of his suit isn't iron, but just **shape-shifted** skin.



And if we could tag him with something he's not expecting...

Exactly. Hit him with something that **iron** protects against but Skrull skin doesn't!

You got this, Doreen!!

All right, Doreen, you're going to need to improvise a weapon here. Not really your thing, but no problem: You've got Friends who do that all the time.

Self... what would Kraven do??

The shaft of any metal lamp can form an improvised spear, Belka.

Pierce the heart... and you pierce the man.



Kiiiiinda looking for a less-deadly approach. Maybe Kraven's not the right person to summon in my imagination...

Hm. Self, what would Koi BOI do?

If you can trick him into drinking salt water, he'll eventually dehydrate, assuming Skrulls have the same weakness to salt water that humans do, which is not at all guaranteed!



But it's quite interesting, actually: *Human* pee can only get so salty, and even at its max, it's at a level slightly *less* than the salinity of salt water--so no matter how much salt water you drink, you'll always pee out *more* water than what you took in!

Of course, this doesn't apply to *Fish*, who--

Right. Apparently I internalized a lot more of his fish lectures than I expected.



Not useful right now, but good to know.

FISH CAN PEE OUT OF THEIR GILLSSSS



Stop this, Squirrel Girl! I'm just Tony Stark, brilliant engineer, and the sooner we can sit down and stop fighting the better it'll be for all of us!

Of course! Engineering! Self, what would Mary Mahajan do?

She's basically chaotic neutral! Making weapons out of things you wouldn't expect is 100% up her alley!

Hey, Doreen. You just need to think like an engineer. Everything has safety tolerances, and if you exceed them, they fail. Exceed them in the right way, and they fail... catastrophically.

I'm talking explosions, Doreen.



Okay, okay: still way too deadly, but progress! Self, what would a lawful good version of Mary do?

Like one who is at least 250% more law-abiding??



Aw, you're no fun.

Anyway, check out the welding torch and lighter on Tony's desk. Even an acetylene torch wouldn't bother anyone in Stark's suits, but if I weren't wearing one--or if I were wearing a Fake one made of skin--I sure wouldn't want to get burned by it.

It's kinda "baby's first improvised weapon," but you work with what you got.

Thanks, Mary!



I couldn't have done this without you!

Listen, I'm imaginary: This knowledge was within you all along! You're the one who's coming up with ad hoc weapons here!

That... doesn't actually make me feel any better.

Weird, it super does for me!



Mary's last name has never been revealed before. Now that she has a last name, she is not only a more well-developed character, but now also *not* completely impossible to look up online! So that's *two* good things to come out of this issue, and we're only on the Fifth page!

