

THIS IS  
WHAT IT IS.

MY POWER, I MEAN.  
LONGSHOT'S TOO.

NORMALLY, A JUMP THAT  
WOULD MEAN CERTAIN DEATH  
FOR ANYONE NOT RECENTLY  
BITTEN BY A MAGIC SPIDER...

...NO *BIG* FOR ME.  
I'D JUST JUMP.

AND NOT  
THINK TWICE.

BUT OUR POWERS, OUR  
*POWER*, REALLY, SEEMS TO  
BE ACTING SQUIRRELLY IN  
EACH OTHER'S PRESENCE.

AND HE  
MIGHT REALLY  
*DIE* HERE.





I COULD DIE HERE.

OH WHOEVER IS UP THERE WATCHING OUT OVER MUTANTS...

...I COULD USE A **BOOST** THIS ONE LAST TIME, OKAY?

I DON'T TALK TO HIM THAT OFTEN--GOD OR WHATEVER.

I JUST WANT THERE TO BE SOMEONE OUT THERE THAT'S BIGGER THAN GALACTUS. BIGGER THAN THE BEYONDER.

FOR MOMENTS LIKE **THIS** ONE.



GOT YOU.



UGHH!

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G**

UH-OH.

**THIS ISN'T GOOD.**



IT'S OKAY, WHOEVER IS LISTENING.

I GET IT.

MY LUCK COULDN'T HOLD **FOREVER.**





OOOOOF!  
OKAY.  
THANK YOU.

**THUD**



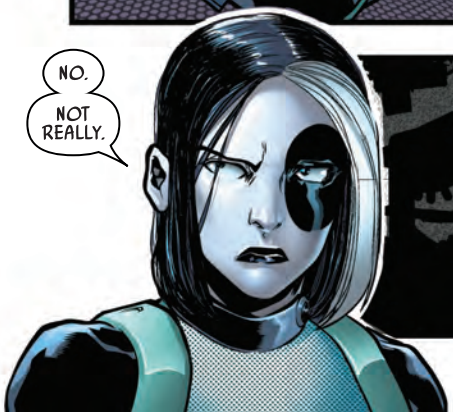
I DON'T SAY IT ENOUGH.  
BUT THANK YOU.  
OH.  
WH... WH...  
HANG ON, LONGSHOT. CATCH YOUR BREATH.  
GOOD THING YOU DON'T WEIGH ANYTHING, RIGHT?



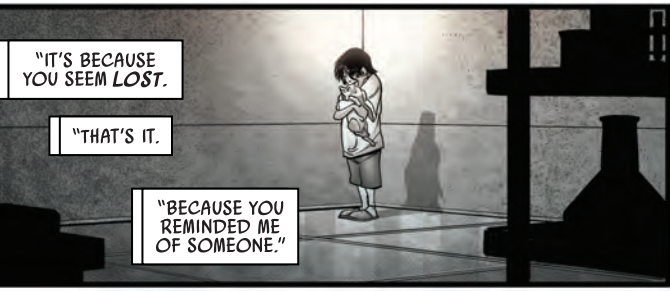
IN FACT, LET'S JUST--LET'S JUST STAY HERE A MINUTE, OKAY?  
I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU.  
WHY, DOMINO?  
WHY DID YOU SAVE ME?



I DON'T KNOW...BECAUSE OF YOUR POWER, I GUESS. LIKE MINE.  
RIGHT?  
IS THAT TRULY THE REASON?  
...



NO.  
NOT REALLY.



"IT'S BECAUSE YOU SEEM LOST."  
"THAT'S IT."  
"BECAUSE YOU REMINDED ME OF SOMEONE."





OH. WE'RE DOING THIS NOW? OKAY.



DOMINO, I'M SICK.  
I KNOW.  
I NEED HELP.  
I KNOW.



AND CALL ME NEENA.



"THANK YOU."

"NEENA."





MS. THURMAN.  
PLEASE STEP AWAY.



HE BRINGS ABOUT AN APOCALYPSE, MS. THURMAN.

DO YOU WANT TO SEE THE WORLD'S CHILDREN ENSLAVED?

LET ME DO WHAT MUST BE DONE.



... I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

SHE SEES BAD THINGS, LONGSHOT, OR SAYS SHE DOES.

SO LET HER SEE THE BAD THINGS IN ME.



I'M DOING IT AGAIN, THE THING THAT ALWAYS COSTS:

I'M CHOOSING A SIDE.

ATLAS BEAR, I'M NOT LETTING YOU HURT HIM. HE'S SICK. HE'S HURT.

BUT THERE'S NO EVIL LEFT IN HIM.

SO YOU CAN SHEATHE THOSE CLAWS...



...OR YOU CAN TRY YOUR LUCK.



... SO BE IT.  
WAKANDA FOREVER, MS. THURMAN.