



EVERYONE  
IS FIGHTING.

NO ONE  
KNOWS  
ANYONE.

THE WORLD  
IS ABOUT  
TO END.

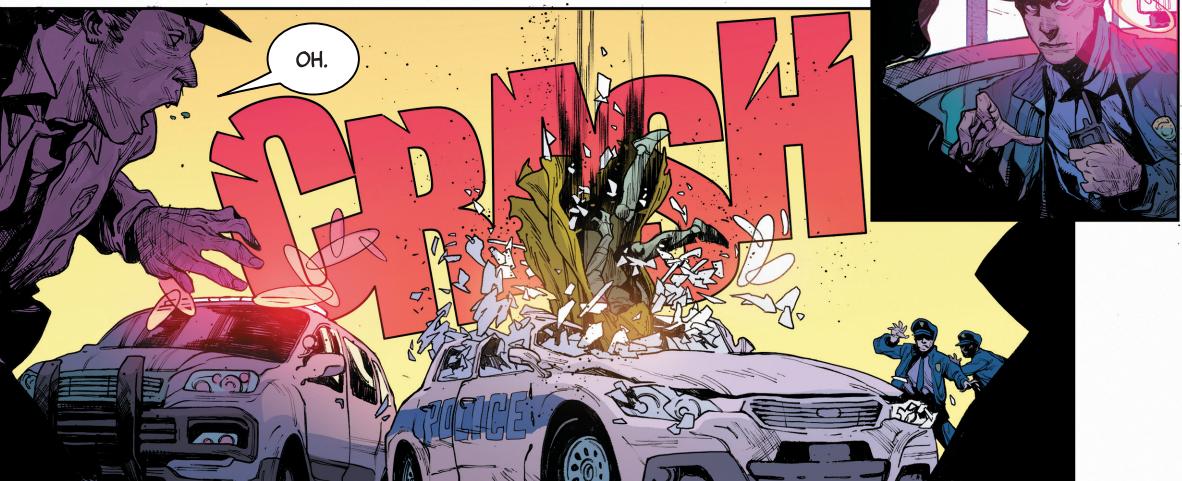
AND I'M STILL  
JUST DEAD.

IT'S A WEDNESDAY NIGHT IN NEW YORK. AND THE ONLY THING UNUSUAL HAPPENING IN THE CITY IS THAT NOTHING UNUSUAL IS HAPPENING.

WELL, THERE'RE THE SIGHTINGS OF A GREEN MONSTER RIPPING A HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE BAXTER BUILDING.

LOOK, DETECTIVE CASTLE SAYS NO ONE IN, NO ONE OUT.

YOU WANNA TAKE IT UP WITH HIM, YOU GO RIGHT AHEAD, OKAY, PA--



AND THERE'S THAT.

KZT

KZT

BUT NO...



TONIGHT, THERE ARE NO SPIDER-MEN SCREAMING FROM THE ROOFTOPS.

NO CHILDREN OF THE ATOM FIGHTING FOR AND FROM THE FUTURE IN CENTRAL PARK.



NO GODS OR AVENGERS SENDING FLASHERS OF RED, BLUE AND GOLD THUNDERING ACROSS THE SKY.



NOT TONIGHT.



BECAUSE FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME IN ITS ENTIRE MARVELOUS HISTORY...



...THE CITY IS ASLEEP.



BUT I THINK  
THAT'S ALL ABOUT  
TO CHANGE...

KRAK



NOW!!!



