

**N**OT A DAY GOES BY I DON'T THINK ABOUT BROXTON.

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU WANT?

DO YOU REMEMBER CALLING ME THE OTHER NIGHT, DARIO?

NO.

I'M NOT SURPRISED. YOU SOUNDED QUITE EXCEPTIONALLY DRUNK.

I'VE BEEN UNDER HOUSE ARREST FOR TWO WEEKS. THERE ISN'T MUCH ELSE TO DO AROUND HERE.

OH CRY ME A RIVER. YOUR HOUSE IS THE SIZE OF DISNEYLAND. I GOT LOST THREE TIMES SNEAKING IN HERE.

WELL FEEL FREE TO GET LOST AGAIN.

YOU CALLED ME. I CAN PLAY IT BACK FOR YOU, IF YOU'D LIKE? IT'S PROBABLY BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE YOU'VE HEARD YOURSELF CRY.

WHAT CAN I SAY, I AM DEEPLY MOVED BY REALLY GOOD SCOTCH.

I THINK YOU DRINK BECAUSE YOU WANT TO DROWN IT OUT-- THAT SQUEAKY LITTLE VOICE YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WAS STILL IN THERE. WHO WOULD'VE GUESSED THAT DARIO AGGER HAS A CONSCIENCE.

YOU WOULDN'T SAY THAT IF YOU COULD'VE SEEN WHAT I DID TO MY LAWYERS AFTER THEY FAILED TO GET THESE RIDICULOUS CHARGES THROWN OUT.

**DARIO AGGER.**  
C.E.O. OF THE ROXXON ENERGY CORPORATION.

RIGHT. UNION ORGANIZERS IN COLOMBIA GORED BY A BULL. IN THEIR BEDS. THAT DEFINITELY DOESN'T SOUND LIKE YOU.

I'LL BEAT IT. JUST LIKE I BEAT EVERY TRUMPED-UP CHARGE YOU EVER THREW AT ME, BACK WHEN YOU STILL SORT OF MATTERED.

I OUTLASTED YOUR PRECIOUS S.H.I.E.L.D.--ROXXON AND I WILL OUTLAST YOU ALL.

THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU SAID WHEN YOU CALLED ME LAST NIGHT. YOU BEGGED ME TO HELP YOU. HELP YOU STOP IT.

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. GET THE HELL OUT OF MY HOUSE BEFORE I HAVE YOU DRAGGED OUT BY SOMEONE WHOSE GUN AND BADGE HASN'T BECOME UTTERLY USELESS, LIKE YOURS.

STOP WHAT, DARIO? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

YOU'RE RIGHT, DARIO, YOU OUTLASTED S.H.I.E.L.D., BUT HERE'S THE THING...

...SO DID I.

TURNS OUT THERE ARE OTHER GUNS AND BADGES IN THE WORLD.

AND BOY, JUST WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT THIS ONE CAN DO.

**ROZ SOLOMON.**  
FORMER AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

*BEFORE BROXTON, I WAS AN ENVIRONMENTALIST. THE NIGHT IT FELL...*

*...I BECAME SOMETHING ELSE.*

S.H.I.E.L.D. IS DEAD. DESERVEDLY SO, MANY WOULD SAY. AND DEAD IT SHALL REMAIN.

HERE WE ARE NOT LOOKING TO RECREATE THE BUREAUCRATIC FOLLIES OF THE PAST.

**DAYS EARLIER.**  
WAKANDA.

OUR AGENTS WILL NOT BE THE POLICEMEN OF THE WORLD, AND OUR ORGANIZATION WILL NOT BE INFILTRATED OR MISUSED ON A DAILY BASIS.

NOT SO LONG AS I AM ALIVE AND STILL CAPABLE OF SWINGING A STICK.

FORGET EVERYTHING YOU EVER LEARNED FROM S.H.I.E.L.D.--THIS IS SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.

WELCOME TO THE AGENTS OF WAKANDA.

**OKOYE.**  
LEADER OF THE DORA MILAJE.

KING T'CHALLA IS NOW CHAIRMAN OF THE AVENGERS--MUCH TO THE CHAGRIN OF MANY OTHER HEADS OF STATE--WHICH LEAVES EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES WITHOUT ACCESS TO MANY OF THEIR ALLIES FROM THE PAST.

IN ORDER TO PROTECT A WORLD THAT SEEMS DETERMINED TO TEAR ITSELF APART IN AN EVER-INCREASING VARIETY OF WAYS, THE AVENGERS WILL REQUIRE AN ENTIRELY NEW SUPPORT STAFF.

A NETWORK OF HIGHLY SKILLED COVERT AGENTS, WITH A GLOBAL AND INTERGALACTIC REACH, DEVOTED TO INTELLIGENCE GATHERING, SUPER-ESPIONAGE AND SPECIAL MISSIONS OF AN UNPARALLELED NATURE.

IF THE AVENGERS ARE THE HAMMER, THE AGENTS OF WAKANDA WILL BE THE HAND THAT HOLDS THE NAIL.

HI.

SORRY ABOUT THE MESS IN THE BREAKROOM, BOSS.

KA-ZAR AND GORILLAMAN HAVE ALREADY JOINED THE RANKS. (THEY WERE T'CHALLA'S CHOICES.)

OUR AGENTS MUST BE ABLE TO WORK ALONE AND UNDETECTED IN THE MOST INHOSPITABLE REGIONS IN EXISTENCE. ATLANTIS. SUBTERRANEA. THE NEGATIVE ZONE. THE MICROVERSE. HELL ITSELF, IF NEED BE.

FOR THIS TASK, YOU WILL HAVE THE MANY RESOURCES OF WAKANDA AT YOUR DISPOSAL. INCLUDING ITS MOST PRECIOUS ONE.

WHOA. IS THAT REALLY...

A GUN THAT FIRES VIBRANIUM BULLETS? YES, IT IS.

WE HAVE EVERY STYLE OF WEAPON YOU CAN IMAGINE IN THIS ARMORY. BUT YOU'RE AN AMERICAN, SO I ASSUME YOU'VE BEEN HANDLING ONE OF THESE SINCE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

USE THE BULLETS SPARINGLY. AND RETRIEVE THEM WHENEVER POSSIBLE.

YOU'RE JOKING?

IN WAKANDA WE NEVER JOKE ABOUT VIBRANIUM.



THERE'S ALSO VIBRANIUM IN YOUR BOOTS AND GLOVES, AND YOUR JUMPSUIT IS BASED ON T'CHALLA'S OWN PANTHER SUIT TECHNOLOGY, ALREADY TAILORED TO YOUR DNA.

UH. AND HOW DO YOU HAVE MY DNA?

OUR BACKGROUND CHECKS ARE QUITE EXTENSIVE. YOU SHOULD SEE ABOUT GETTING MORE FIBER IN YOUR DIET.

OVER HERE, YOU'LL FIND THE OFFICE FROM WHICH YOU'LL BE WORKING--

--AN ALL-TERRAIN MOBILE COMMAND POST MORE TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED THAN THE ROCKETS THAT HAVE TAKEN MEN TO OTHER PLANETS. IT ALSO COMES IN GREEN.

PLEASE TELL ME IT FLIES.

OF COURSE IT FLIES. AND YOU'LL FIND ITS HANDLING A VAST IMPROVEMENT ON THOSE ANTIQUATED S.H.I.E.L.D. MODELS.



WOW. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I'M REALLY FLATTERED YOU GUYS THOUGHT OF ME FOR THIS.

YOU UNDERSTAND WE ARE ASKING YOU TO RISK YOUR LIFE IN THE MOST LUDICROUS WAYS IMAGINABLE ON A NO-DOUBT DAILY BASIS.

DURING YOUR TIME WITH S.H.I.E.L.D., YOU WERE PREDOMINANTLY AN ENVIRONMENTALIST. IF YOU CHOOSE TO ACCEPT THIS POSITION, YOU WILL BE ENTERING AN ENTIRELY NEW WORLD OF DANGER.



YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? I DATED THOR AND LIVED.

WHEN DO I START?

DOCTOR STRANGE HELPED T'CHALLA BUILD THE SCANNER. WITH AN ASSIST FROM ODIN, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, IT SCANS FOR TRACES OF EXTRADIMENSIONAL ENERGY MATCHING ANY OF THE OTHER TEN REALMS.

THE PANTHER SHOT IT INTO SPACE LAST TUESDAY.

SINCE THEN, WE'VE FOUND A BUTCHER SHOP IN TAIWAN THAT SELLS BILGESNIPE MEAT (NO, I DIDN'T TRY ANY), A LIGHT ELF SEX WORKER IN SAN FRANCISCO (WHO I'M HOPING WILL BE MY NEW BEST FRIEND) AND A TROLL LIVING UNDER AN OVERPASS IN BERLIN, KNEE DEEP IN CAT BONES (MY KNUCKLES ARE STILL SORE FROM THAT ONE).

AND THEN THERE'S THIS TOWNHOUSE IN QUEENS.

WHICH FOR SOME REASON HAS THE EXACT SAME METHANE READINGS AS A SWAMP IN SVARTALFHEIM. I'VE BEEN WATCHING IT FOR FIVE DAYS. WATCHING THESE SAME MEN COME AND GO.

THEY'VE BEEN WALKING THE ENTIRE CITY, GATHERING JUNK AND JUST...STARING AT THINGS. FOR HOURS, EVERY DAY.

YESTERDAY I SWEAR I SAW ONE OF THEM EAT A LIVE PIGEON.

AT LEAST FIVE INDIVIDUALS INSIDE. AND ONLY ONE OF ME. TIME TO EARN THESE FANCY NEW TOYS.

