



WE NEED TO ATTACK ATLANTIS.

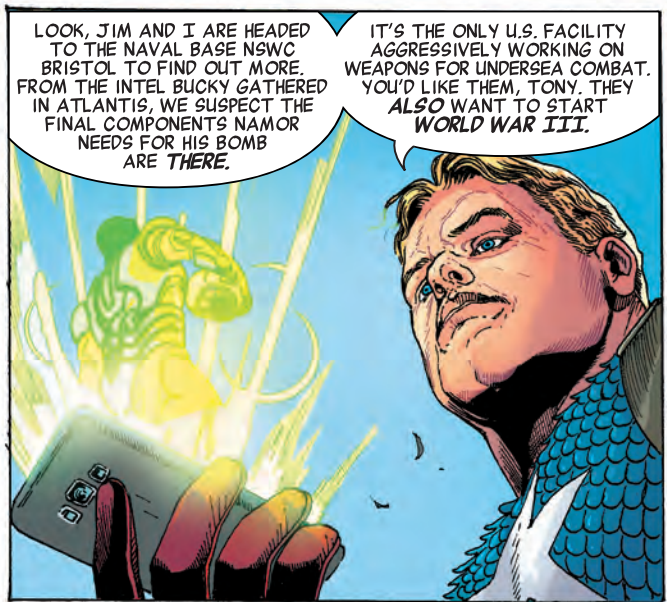
HOW DO YOU NOT SEE THIS?

TONY, PLEASE, JUST LISTEN--



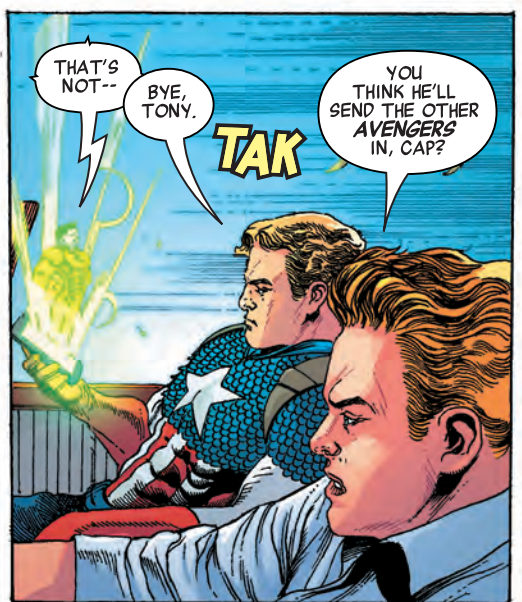
--WAR SHOULD ALWAYS BE A FINAL RESORT.

THERE WON'T BE A WAR IF WE HIT THEM NOW! YOU JUST TOLD ME NAMOR'S WORKING ON A BOMB! IT'S IMPERATIVE--



LOOK, JIM AND I ARE HEADED TO THE NAVAL BASE NSWC BRISTOL TO FIND OUT MORE. FROM THE INTEL BUCKY GATHERED IN ATLANTIS, WE SUSPECT THE FINAL COMPONENTS NAMOR NEEDS FOR HIS BOMB ARE THERE.

IT'S THE ONLY U.S. FACILITY AGGRESSIVELY WORKING ON WEAPONS FOR UNDERSEA COMBAT. YOU'D LIKE THEM, TONY. THEY ALSO WANT TO START WORLD WAR III.



THAT'S NOT--

BYE, TONY.

TAK

YOU THINK HE'LL SEND THE OTHER AVENGERS IN, CAP?



NO, JIM. THE BLACK PANTHER IS IN CHARGE. AND HE KNOWS STRIKING NOW IS THE WRONG MOVE...



"...LET'S JUST HOPE THE NAVY FEELS THE SAME WAY."

ADMIRAL OCTOBER...



...CAPTAIN AME--CAPTAIN ROGERS AND JIM HAMMOND.

HELLO, ADMIRAL OCTOBER. THANK YOU FOR AGREEING TO SEE US.

I HAVE TO ADMIT...



...YOUR *TIMING* ISN'T GREAT. BUT THE OFFICERS ON THE BASE HAVE BEEN PRACTICALLY *VIBRATING* WITH EXCITEMENT OVER YOUR VISIT, CAPTAIN.

SO WHO AM I TO STAND IN THE WAY OF *BASE MORALE*?

ALWAYS HAPPY TO MEET OUR BRAVE SERVICEMEN AND SERVICEWOMEN. WE WON'T TAKE MUCH OF YOUR TIME, ADMIRAL.



OUR VISIT IS, WELL, TWOFOLD. WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT YOUR BASE MAY BE AT RISK OF ATTACK FROM *ATLANTIS*, IN ORDER TO SECURE RECENT WEAPONS TECHNOLOGY.

AND WE UNDERSTAND YOUR PROMOTION TO *ADMIRAL* IS IN ADVANCE OF A POTENTIAL WAR WITH THEM--THAT THERE MAY BE A *U.S. FIRST STRIKE* ON THE DOCKET. SO WE'RE HERE TO ASK...

...THAT YOU *DELAY* SUCH AN ACTION. WHILE WE ATTEMPT TO DEFUSE THE TENSIONS WITH *KING NAMOR* QUIETLY AND, HOPEFULLY, PEACEFULLY.



I... EXCUSE ME?



LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, CAPTAIN.

YOU COME HERE--TO MY BASE--AND TELL ME THAT WE'RE IN DANGER?

AND THEN YOU FOLLOW THAT UP WITH A REQUEST TO DO NOTHING?



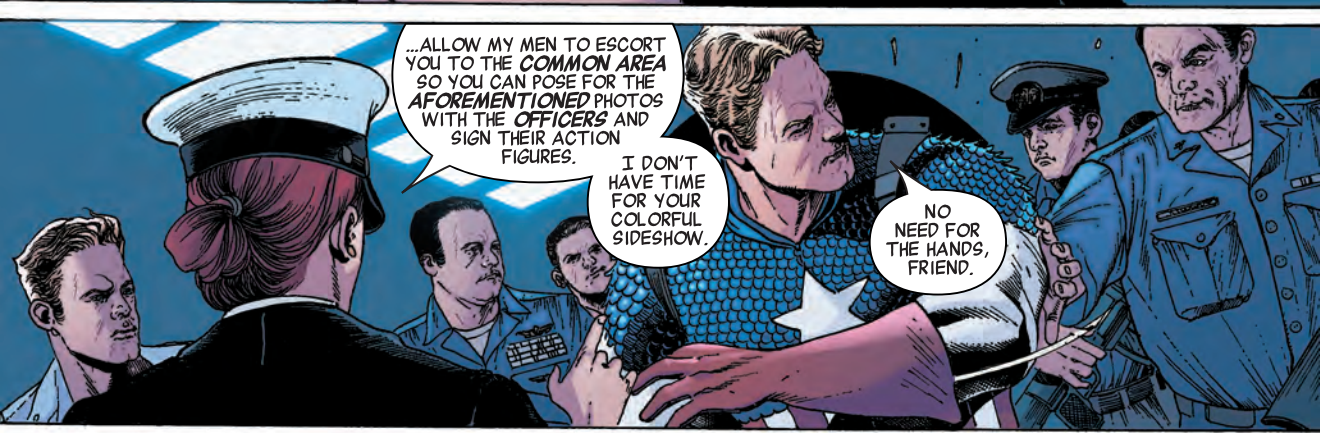
ADMIRAL, I UNDERSTAND OUR REQUEST IS A TOUGH ONE, BUT WE KNOW NAMOR. WE WERE FRIENDS WITH HIM. I BELIEVE WE CAN--

FRIENDS WITH HIM? WITH THE MAN WHO JUST MURDERED AMERICAN CITIZENS ON U.S. SOIL? FRANKLY, CAPTAIN--



--THAT JUST MAKES ME TRUST YOU LESS. IF I HAD THE TIME, I WOULD BE TAKING YOU INTO CUSTODY TO FIND OUT EXACTLY HOW "FRIENDLY" YOU WERE WITH THIS TERRORIST.

I ADMIRE YOUR SERVICE, BUT I HAVE A BASE TO LEAD AND SCENARIOS TO RUN, SO DO ME A FAVOR, "CAPTAIN"...



...ALLOW MY MEN TO ESCORT YOU TO THE COMMON AREA SO YOU CAN POSE FOR THE AFOREMENTIONED PHOTOS WITH THE OFFICERS AND SIGN THEIR ACTION FIGURES.

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR COLORFUL SIDESHOW.

NO NEED FOR THE HANDS, FRIEND.



I KNOW WHEN MY WORDS ARE FALLING ON DEAF EARS.

LET'S GO ENTERTAIN THE TROOPS.

"COME ON! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR..."



...THE LINES ARE GONNA BE CRAZY...

SO? IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA...

...WHO CARES IF IT'S A BIT OF A WAIT?

WE HAVEN'T PULLED THE USO MANEUVER SINCE FORT KENSINGTON.

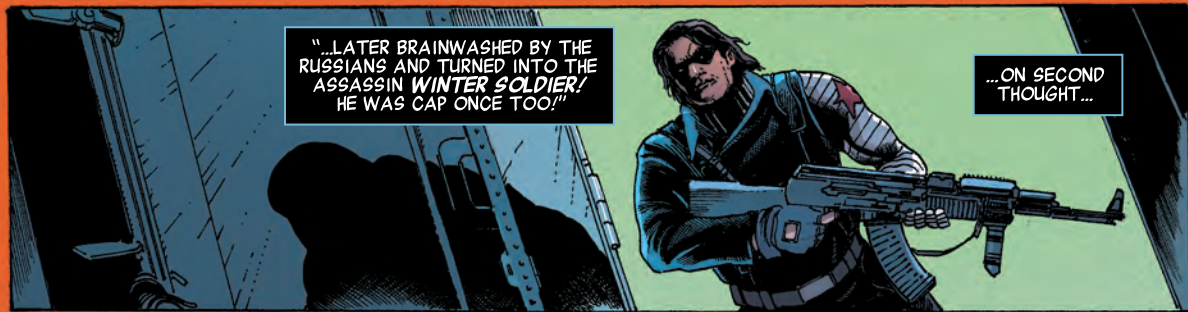


DISTRACTING PEOPLE WITH PHOTO OPS IS A BIT BETTER FOR STEVE THAN DISTRACTING ATLANTEANS AS A TARGET...



...BUT MAN, JUST ONCE I WISH I WAS THE GUY POSING FOR PHOTOS INSTEAD OF BREAKING INTO PLACES.

"HEY, ALL! LINE UP AND INSTAGRAM WWII TEEN LEGEND BUCKY BARNES..."



"...LATER BRAINWASHED BY THE RUSSIANS AND TURNED INTO THE ASSASSIN WINTER SOLDIER! HE WAS CAP ONCE TOO!"

...ON SECOND THOUGHT...



...HAPPY TO LEAVE STEVE OUT THERE AS THE INVADERS MASCOT...

THIS IS AN AMAZING HONOR, SIR. THANK YOU SO MUCH...

NONSENSE, ENSIGN.



THE HONOR IS MINE. THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE.

WOW...



C'MON, MAN. HE'S THE CAP! GET A PIC!

IS IT?
IS IT "THE CAP"?



OR IS IT "HYDRA CAP"? YOU KNOW, THE GUY WHO LOOKED JUST LIKE THIS CAP, THE GUY WHO KILLED OUR FRIENDS?

SEAMAN, I UNDERSTAND.



THAT MAN WASN'T ME, BUT SEEING THE SIMILARITIES MUST BE--

THAT MAN WOULDN'T HAVE EXISTED WITHOUT YOU!

I KNOW YOU'RE A HERO! I GET THAT!



BUT YOU--AND YOUR BUDDIES LIKE NAMOR-- WALTZ AROUND, FLIPPING BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN BEING "GOOD" OR "BAD," AND GUYS LIKE US GET CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE!

HEY, HEY, KYLE, CALM DOWN. IT WASN'T HIM...