

NEW YORK.

AMERICA,
LIGHTNING--YOU'RE
WITH ME! THIS BLACKOUT'S
CREATING GLOBAL PANIC--
BUT BETWEEN US, WE
CAN BE EVERYWHERE
AT ONCE!

TONI, WASP--
YOUR JOB IS TO
GET THE POWER
BACK ON! ANY
WAY YOU
CAN!

GOMI, BILL
THE LOBSTER,
POD-2--EARTH'S
TRIGGER FINGERS
ARE GETTING ITCHY!
YOUR ASSIGNMENT--
PREVENT WORLD
WAR III!

READY
FOR THE FIRST
G.I.R.L./R.E.S.C.U.E.
JOINT MISSION,
NADIA?

I AM
IF YOU
ARE!

EVERYTHING
IS COOL.

T'CHALLA--
CAN YOUR
AVENGERS SQUAD
HANDLE THE
VAMPIRE
PROBLEM?

IF YOU CAN
HANDLE YOUR
END, BLUE
MARVEL--

I'M
COMMANDING A
WORLDWIDE FORCE
OF INTERNATIONAL
HEROES, PANTHER--
THAT'LL HAVE TO
BE ENOUGH!

AVENGERS
WORLD--
ASSEMBLE!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT
THAT WHEN THE TIME
CAME...HERCULES
COULD BE THE HERO.



EUPHORIA.

INSTEAD, I FIND MYSELF IN DARKNESS, SHAKEN AND GRIEVING, READYING FOR FINAL BATTLE.

AND THEN I HEAR A VOICE.

ENOUGH.

A KIND VOICE.

WHO--

I AM EUPHORIA. I AM THIS PLANET.

FOR COUNTLESS MILLENNIA, I HAVE EXISTED ONLY TO MAKE MY DENIZENS... HAPPY.

TO FULFILL THEIR DESIRES.

THEN YOU POSSESS THE FINAL SHARD OF MY POWER--

YOU ALL DESIRE THAT.

AND YOUR WARRING THREATENS TO DISRUPT MY PARADISE.

SO I WONDER...CAN A DECISION BE MADE?

WHO NEEDS IT MOST?

I DO!

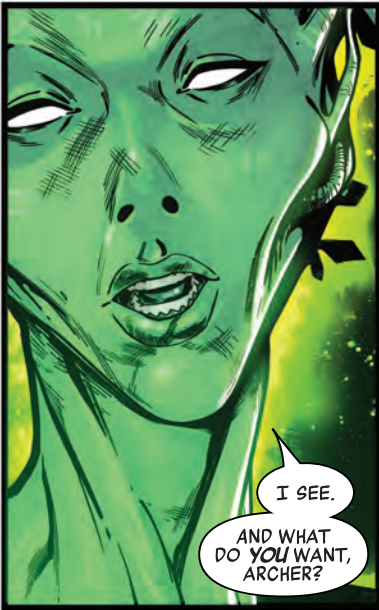
MY LADY-- FOR THE GOOD OF THE UNIVERSE, WE MUST HAVE THE--

I CANNOT SPEAK OF UNIVERSES. I AM ONLY A PLANET.

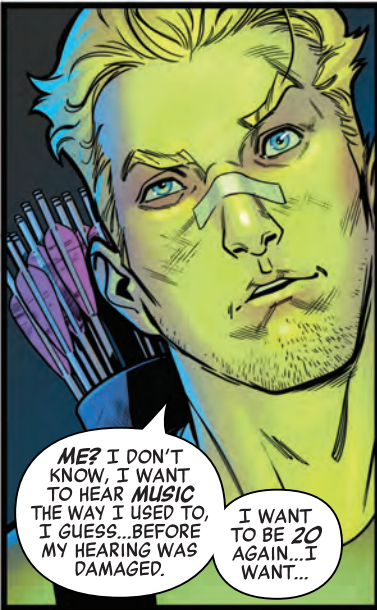
WHAT IS YOUR GOOD, GODLING?

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?





I SEE.
AND WHAT DO YOU WANT, ARCHER?



ME? I DON'T KNOW, I WANT TO HEAR MUSIC THE WAY I USED TO, I GUESS... BEFORE MY HEARING WAS DAMAGED.
I WANT TO BE 20 AGAIN... I WANT...



...I WANT A SHOT. ONE PERFECT SHOT.
ONE GOOD ARROW.



AND WHAT DO YOU WANT, IMMORTAL?



WE NEED LIGHT. WE CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT IT. I CAN'T LEAD WITHOUT IT.
I... I WANT TO BE THAT LIGHT.



BUT... NOT FOREVER.
I KNOW THAT NOW.



AND YOU, SPELLCASTER?



I CAN SEE AGAIN-- BUT IN THIS DARK, I MIGHT AS WELL BE BLIND.
I NEED TO SEE--



--TO SEE HER FACE.
WHEN I TAKE A WITCH'S VENGEANCE FOR ALL SHE'S DONE!



AND YOU, WHOM SHE HATES SO? I CAN FEEL YOUR SADNESS...



I WANT THE SAME. ONCE... ONCE I WOULD HAVE ASKED FOR ACCEPTANCE. RESPECT. A HOME.



BUT NOW... YES. YES. VENGEANCE.



AND YOU? YOU WHOSE SADNESS DWARFS ALL HERE?



WHAT'S THERE TO WANT? TIME'S UP. I JUST WANT ONE THING-- ONE THING I EVER DID TO--TO TURN OUT RIGHT--



HUH. WEIRD. FORGOT I STOLE THIS.



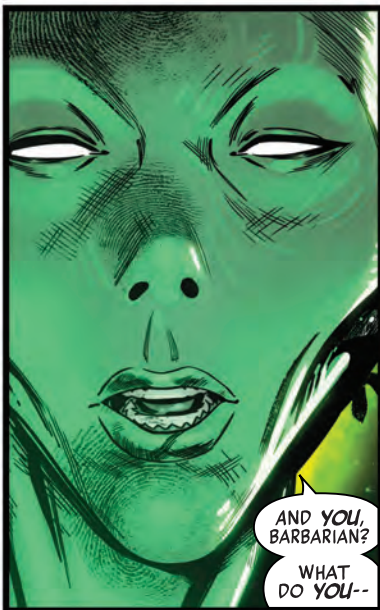
AND YOU? DO YOU HAVE WANTS? DESIRES?



I AM DYING. L-L-LIKE MY WIFE DIED. MY S-S-S-ON. IT FEELS... QUITE... H-HUMAN.



I H-H-HAVE ALL I NEED. THANK YOU.



AND YOU, BARBARIAN? WHAT DO YOU--



WAIT. WHAT DID HE SAY? HE'S HUMAN BECAUSE HE'S DYING?



YES. ANDROIDS C-CAN BE... REBUILT. TO BE M-M-MORTAL... IS TO BE T-TRULY HUMAN.



... YOU'RE A FOOL.



YOU THINK DYING MAKES YOU HUMAN? BEING HUMAN MAKES YOU DIE.



OUR BODIES BREAK. DISEASE CLAIMS US. DESPAIR POISONS US. YOU THINK THAT HAS MEANING? THAT WE WANT IT?



WE FIGHT IT! LIKE RATS FIGHT THE TRAP!



AND WE SCREAM! AND BEG! AND CURSE! AND CROM DOES NOT CARE! AND NEITHER DO I! BUT WHAT I WANT-- STEEL DEVIL--



--IS FOR YOU TO FIGHT BACK!