



BEEN WALKING FOR DAYS, SEEIN'  
NOTHIN' BUT DUST AND SAND  
AND MORE DUST. IT'S A SAD STATE  
OF AFFAIRS WHEN *THIS*  
CRAPHOLE LOOKS LIKE A PARADISE.

AS APPRECIATIVE AS  
I AM TO FORGE FOR  
GETTING ME BACK HOME...

...WOULDA BEEN MORE  
APPRECIATIVE IF HE PUT  
ME SOMEWHERE I COULD  
GET A *DAMNED* DRINK.



WELL, LOOKEE HERE.

DAMN, YOU BEEN LIVIN' OUT THERE IN THE DESERT, OLDTIMER?

WHERE AM I?



THISSSS DUDE'SSSS MORE DRUNK THAN OLD MAN MANFREDI.

HAHAHAHA...

HE DONT EVEN KNOW WHERE HE IS! DAMN, THAT MUSTA BEEN A HELL OF A BENDER.

I SAID...



...WHERE AM I?

**SWIKT**

DAMN, MAN. NO NEED TO GET VIOLENT!

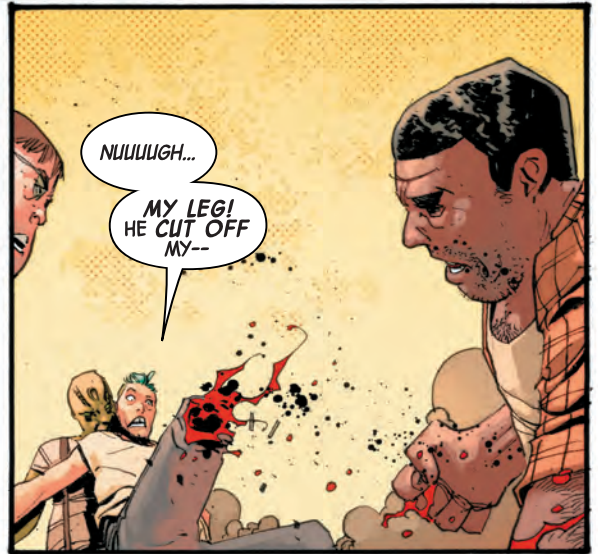
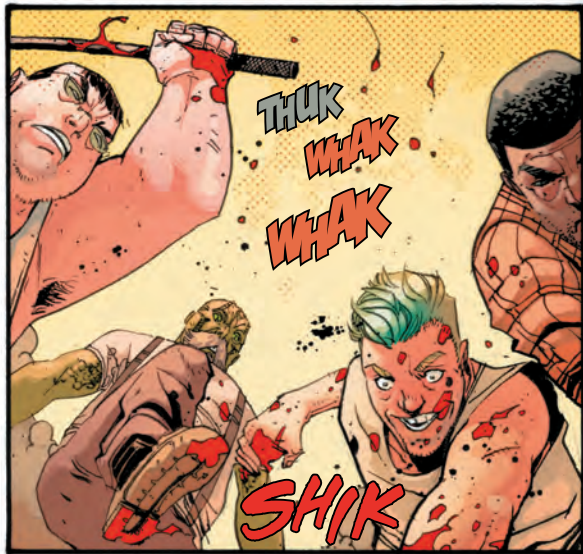
YOU'RE IN THE LIZARD'SSSS KINGDOM, BRO.

FLORIDA. JUST MY LUCK.



**KRAK**

COOL IT, GEEZER!





# WROOOOW



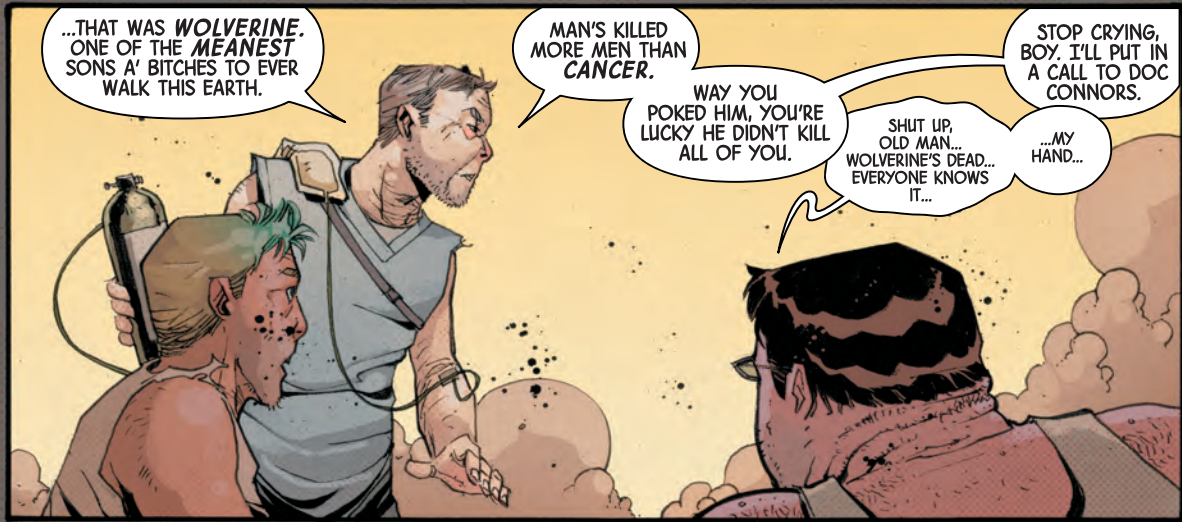
CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GAVE HIM OUR TRUCK!

DUDE DONE WRONGED US AND YOU JUST SHOWED HIM YOUR BELLY.

SHUT UP.

I SAID... SHUT...UP...

YOU TWO GOT OFF EASY, YOU ASK ME...



...THAT WAS **WOLVERINE**. ONE OF THE **MEANEST** SONS A' BITCHES TO EVER WALK THIS EARTH.

MAN'S KILLED MORE MEN THAN **CANCER**.

WAY YOU POKED HIM, YOU'RE LUCKY HE DIDN'T KILL ALL OF YOU.

SHUT UP, OLD MAN... WOLVERINE'S DEAD... EVERYONE KNOWS IT...

STOP CRYING, BOY. I'LL PUT IN A CALL TO DOC CONNORS.

...MY HAND...