

**M GREENWICH VILLAGE.
DOCTOR STRANGE'S
SANCTUM SANCTORUM.**

RIGHT THIS WAY, NEW YORK! YOU KNOW THE EVACUATION PROTOCOLS! C'MON, NO PUSHING! THIS AIN'T JERSEY!

DON'T WORRY, THERE'S PLENTY OF SPACE FOR EVERYBODY! THE SANCTUM'S SAFE ROOM CAN HOLD A COUPLE MILLION FULL-GROWN HUMANS!

MOVE ALONG-- NO STARING AT THE GHOST DOG! JUST FOLLOW THE TALKING SNAKES!

HEY, GIRL, WHAT'S UP? YOU EVACUATE HERE OFTEN?

DR. FOSTER, YOU GET YOUR ASGARDIAN REFUGEES LOADED INSIDE?

YES, BATS, BUT THERE'S STILL ANOTHER BOATLOAD FLYING IN FROM THE BRONX.

I'LL KEEP THE DOOR OPEN AS LONG AS I CAN. YOU SHOULD GET BACK INSIDE TOO, DOC.

UH, DR. FOSTER?

JANE FOSTER'S BODY IS NO LONGER RIDDLED WITH CANCER. BUT NOW SHE SUDDENLY FINDS HERSELF FILLED WITH SOMETHING PERHAPS EVEN MORE HARROWING.

A CALLING SHE THOUGHT SHE'D NEVER HEAR AGAIN. SOMETHING THAT SHE KNOWS DEEP INSIDE...

...COULD KILL HER A LOT QUICKER THAN CANCER EVER COULD.

GAAGGH!

HE'S JUST ONE MAN! WHY CAN'T YOU USELESS MONGRELS BRING HIM DOWN?!

BECAUSE OF IRON! ALL DARK ELVES HAVE A WEAKNESS FOR IRON! AND THIS ONE BOG-DAMNED MORTAL...

...SEEMS TO HAVE AN UNENDING SUPPLY!

IRON, HUH? WONDER IF ADAMANTIUM HAS THE SAME EFFECT?

HRRGH!

GUESS SO.

WOLVERINE. HEARD YOU WERE DEAD.

NAH. JUST REALLY DRUNK FOR A LONG TIME.

HOW'VE THINGS BEEN WITH YOU, FRANK?

I'M RELOADED.

RIGHT. GOOD CATCHING UP.



THE GUTTERS ALONG
54TH STREET ARE
OVERFLOWING WITH
DARK ELF BLOOD.

TROLLS RAMPAGE THROUGH
THE THEATER DISTRICT.
WAR ANGELS RAIN DEATH
FROM ABOVE ALONG THE
UPPER WEST SIDE.

SOHO IS BURNING AND
ECHOING WITH FIRE
GOBLIN LAUGHTER.
HELL'S KITCHEN IS
FROZEN IN FROST
GIANT ICE.

THIS IS MOST
ASSUREDLY A JOB
FOR THE GOD
OF THUNDER.

BUT THE THUNDER
IS SILENT ACROSS
MANHATTAN THIS
DAY.

STEVE ROGERS HAS NEVER
BEEN MUCH FOR PRAYERS.
BUT HE IS CERTAINLY VERY
USED TO STANDING EYE
TO EYE WITH GODS.

SO AS HE STOOD ON THE
STREET BELOW, CAPTAIN
AMERICA ASKED HIMSELF
ONE QUESTION: WHAT
WOULD THOR DO?

GO!
GET TO YOUR
EVACUATION
POINT!

THAT WAS TWENTY
FLOORS AGO.



HUH...?



SOMEBODY FIND ME ANOTHER GIANT! I'M GOING BACK UP!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO LOOK VERY HARD, STEVE. THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!

IT'S LIKE A DUNGEONS AND DRAGONS BOMB WENT OFF!

WE ARE LAUGHABLY OUTNUMBERED HERE, FRIENDS. AND WE'VE STILL GOT WAY TOO MANY CIVILIANS IN THE LINE OF FIRE.

T'CHALLA, CAN WE USE THAT SHINY NEW CELESTIAL TELEPORTER IN AVENGERS MOUNTAIN TO GET THESE PEOPLE OUTTA HERE?

WE COULD. IF I COULD ACCESS IT.