

GOD HELP ME. THAT SEEMS LIKE A MILLION YEARS AGO NOW.

DEAR GOD. PLEASE DELIVER US FROM THIS RUIN.

PLEASE, LORD.

DEAR LORD, PLEASE SAVE YOUR SERVANTS.

GOD, PLEASE SEND AN ANGEL.

I KNEW I SMELLED SOME WARM LITTLE NUGGETS!

NO!!

ONCE THE WAR ERUPTED, DOCTOR STRANGE AND THE AVENGERS DID THEIR BEST TO EVACUATE THE CIVILIANS.

HA, I THINK THE MORTALS WANT TO PLAY!

HOW ABOUT HIDE AND STOMP!

BUT IN A CITY OF EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE, THERE WERE BOUND TO BE SOME STRAGGLERS LEFT BEHIND.

ROOOOAAAHHH!!

SHHHK



DAMN. THAT'S GONNA HURT WHEN I SOBER UP.



WHAT THE HEL ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?

I'VE BEEN TRACKING THEM DOWN, LISTENING FOR HEARTBEATS, BUT IT'S BEEN HARDER THAN USUAL TO PICK THEM OUT.

AND THAT'S NOT BECAUSE OF THE NOISE OF A CITY OVERRUN WITH FROST GIANTS.

IT'S BECAUSE I DON'T JUST HEAR FIVE BOROUGHS.



STAND DOWN.

I HEAR TEN REALMS.

IN THE NAME OF ASGARD.





THE WAR OF THE REALMS IS UPON US!

A GLORIOUS STRUGGLE TO DEFEND THE LAST REMNANTS OF PURITY AND JUSTICE, OF NOBILITY AND HONOR...

FWOOSH!

...YET HERE WE BE, SCURRYING DEAR INJURED VOLSTAGG ACROSS THIS BESIEGED ISLAND! FLEEING FROM ONE REFUGE TO THE NEXT!

HAD HE NOT FALLEN AT THE HANDS OF THE MANGOS,* WE WOULD BE BASKING IN THE GLORY OF THIS BATTLE WHERE WE BELONG!



I TOO LAMENT OUR CHARGE, FANDRAL.



VERILY I, THE HEROIC HILDEGARDE, WOULD BE BEST SUITED FOR ANOTHER TASK--ONE OF IMPORT FAR GREATER!

*SEE THE MIGHTY THOR #70!
--WIL!



'TIS BENEATH MY ABILITIES MERELY TO FERRY THE WOUNDED TO THEIR CONVALESCENCE--WHETHER THEY BE VOLSTAGG OR ODIN HIMSELF!

THEN MAKE HASTE, WARRIORS THREE--OR FOUR, IF THOU WILL IT!

I DO NOT, HOGUN!



OOF. I FEAR WE ARE NO CLOSER TO THE SANCTUARY OF STRANGE DOCTOR THAN WHEN LAST THOU DIDST PROTEST!



THE OFFICES OF HOWARD THE DUCK, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR, PUBLIC FIGURE.

BROOKLYN, NYC.

HULK AGAIN
ALIEN INVASION

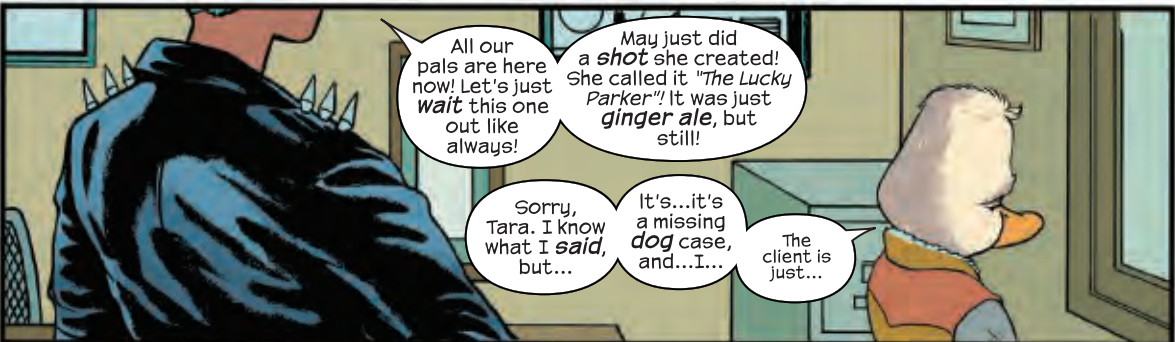
--I understand. Don't worry, ma'am, we'll start *immediately*. *Howard Duckson* is on the case!*

Howie! I thought we weren't taking any new cases until the *latest devastating event* hitting New York was over!

EVENT REFUGE PARTY

WAUGH OF THE REALMS!
BY CHIP & JOE YET AGAIN FOR SOME REASON

*Please update your Marvel wikis with Howard's official last name, thanks. -Chip!



All our pals are here now! Let's just *wait* this one out like always!

May just did a *shot* she created! She called it "*The Lucky Parker*"! It was just *ginger ale*, but still!

Sorry, Tara. I know what I *said*, but...

It's...it's a missing *dog* case, and...I...

The client is just...



...a really, really rich person...