



LOOK, THIS MAY SURPRISE YOU, BECAUSE I KNOW I COME ACROSS LIKE A PRETTY **BIG DEAL** AND ALL...

...BUT NORMALLY I AIN'T MUCH A PART OF THESE KINDS OF **HIGH-FALUTIN** GOINGS-ON.

YOU KNOW THE KIND I MEAN.

THE WORLD-SHAKING, NEVER-GONNA-BE-THE-SAME-AGAIN-EVEN-IF-WE-WIN KINDA STUFF THAT HAS ALL THE **BIG-LEAGUE HEROES** TEAMING UP TOGETHER.

OR SOMETIMES FIGHTING EACH OTHER, I GUESS. I DON'T KNOW. LIKE I SAID, I NEVER GET THE CALL.

I'M USUALLY **DRUNK** AND READ ABOUT IT IN THE PAPER THE NEXT DAY.





BUT THAT WAS BEFORE  
I BECAME PART OF THE  
*AVENGERS* CREW.

YEAH, THESE DAYS,  
I SUPPOSE YOU  
COULD SAY...



...THAT OL' GORILLA-MAN IS FINALLY RIGHT WHERE HE BELONGS.

## WUNDAGORE ZOO. TRANSIA.

YOU UTTER MORON. THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF AN INCONSPICUOUS MEETING PLACE?

YOUR STUPIDITY IS GOING TO GET US BOTH KILLED, AGENT HALE.

NAH. PROBABLY NOT. I MEAN, IT'S GOTTEN ME THIS FAR.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT'S CONSPICUOUS? A GORILLA AND A BEAR WALKING INTO A BAR AND ORDERING BEERS.

HERE, NOBODY BATS AN EYE AT US.

SO RELAX, *URSA MAJOR*. AND REMEMBER WHY WE'RE TALKING.

LET'S HEAR IT. EVERYTHING. THE *PANTHER'S* ANXIOUS TO KNOW HOW THIS WHOLE *UNDERCOVER* OPERATION IS GOING.

GRRH. I MUST BE A FOOL FOR BETRAYING MY COUNTRY TO YOU PEOPLE.





YOU'RE NOT BETRAYING YOUR COUNTRY. JUST THE **WINTER GUARD**. WE BOTH KNOW THE **RED WIDOW** AIN'T EXACTLY GOT THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE'S BEST INTERESTS IN MIND.

SHE'S BEEN KEEPING ME CLOSE. I SUSPECT BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T FULLY TRUST ME. THOUGH GETTING KICKED OUT OF AVENGERS MOUNTAIN CERTAINLY HELPED.



I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT SHE'S AFTER, OTHER THAN--

RIGHT. SO ABOUT THE **DRACULA** STUFF? YOU DID LIKE WE WANTED?



YES. THE OLD VAMPIRE HAS BEEN SENT TO ROT IN **CHERNOBYL**. THOUGH FOR THE LIFE OF ME I CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY THE **BLACK PANTHER** WOULD SPECIFICALLY REQUEST SUCH A THING.

LET THE PANTHER WORRY ABOUT THAT, PAL.

YOU JUST KEEP PLAYING THE BIG, SURLY DRUNK. I KNOW IT'S A REAL STRETCH FOR YOU.

SAYS THE ONLY MAN-BEAST TO EVER OUTDRINK ME. THOUGH IF YOU'RE FEELING UP TO A REMATCH--

CAN'T. I'M ON DUTY.

HA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE. FOR A SECOND THERE IT SEEMED LIKE YOU WERE CONSIDERING YOURSELF OF SOME ACTUAL IMPORTANCE TO THE WORLD! DRINK UP, **GORILLA-MAN!**

OKAY, SO MAYBE **ONE DRINK** WON'T--



**KEN!**



KEN!  
WE GOTTA  
GO!

BOZHE MOI.  
THIS IS DEFINITELY  
BECOMING LESS  
INCONSPICUOUS BY  
THE DAMN  
SECOND.

KA-ZAR, WHAT  
THE HELL, BUDDY?  
I'M WORKING  
HERE!

SHUT UP  
AND LOOK AT  
YOUR WAKANDAN  
POCKET COMPUTER  
THINGIE!

IT'S CALLED  
A **CELLPHONE**,  
YOU DINOSAUR-  
LOVING HILLBILLY,  
AND IT...

...IT'S  
GOT NO  
SIGNAL.

**EXACTLY!**  
IT'S SUPPOSED  
TO WORK EVEN IN THE  
**NEGATIVE ZONE!** IF  
IT'S DOWN, THAT TELLS  
ME SOMETHING'S  
WRONG! **BAD**  
WRONG!

GOTTA RUN,  
URSUS. **AGENTS  
OF WAKANDA  
BUSINESS.**

HEH, LOOK  
AT THE GORILLA-  
MAN GO. THE  
AVENGERS' **TRAINED  
MONKEY.**

IT'S SAD,  
KEN, SEEING  
YOU LIKE THIS! I  
REMEMBER WHEN  
YOU USED TO  
BE **FUN!**

YEAH, WELL...  
WHAT'S MORE  
FUN THAN **SAVING  
THE WORLD?**

