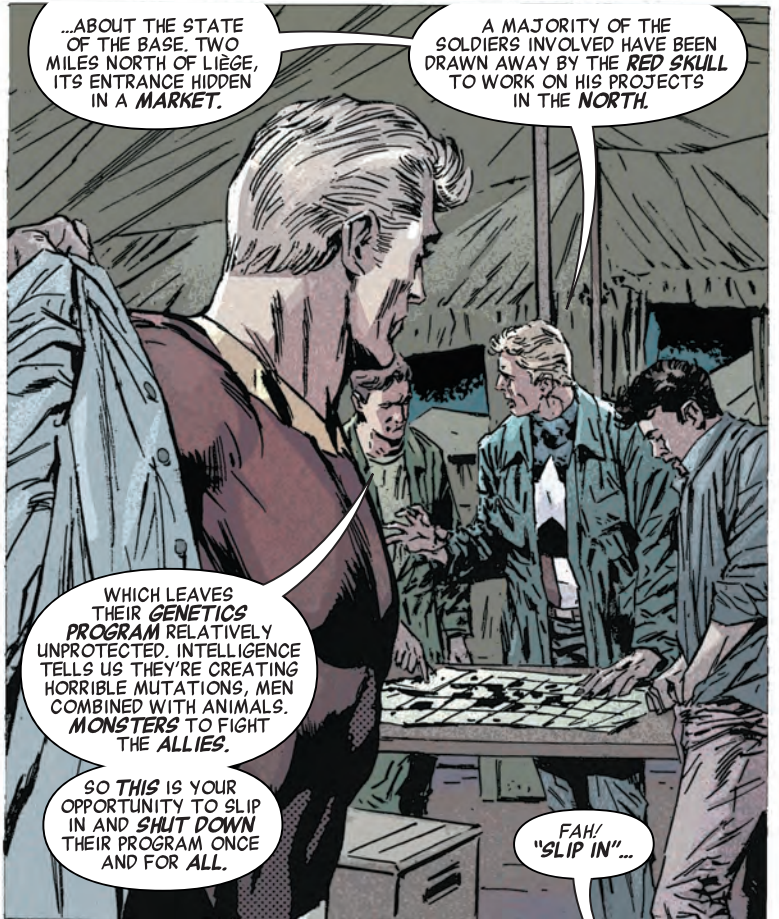




WORD'S COME IN FROM TORO AND JACQUELINE...

1945.



...ABOUT THE STATE OF THE BASE, TWO MILES NORTH OF LIÈGE, ITS ENTRANCE HIDDEN IN A MARKET.

A MAJORITY OF THE SOLDIERS INVOLVED HAVE BEEN DRAWN AWAY BY THE RED SKULL TO WORK ON HIS PROJECTS IN THE NORTH.

WHICH LEAVES THEIR GENETICS PROGRAM RELATIVELY UNPROTECTED. INTELLIGENCE TELLS US THEY'RE CREATING HORRIBLE MUTATIONS, MEN COMBINED WITH ANIMALS. MONSTERS TO FIGHT THE ALLIES.

SO THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO SLIP IN AND SHUT DOWN THEIR PROGRAM ONCE AND FOR ALL.

FAH! "SLIP IN"...



WE'RE THE INVADERS, RANDALL! WHY SHOULD WE PLAY DRESS-UP WHEN WE CAN SIMPLY AWE THEM WITH OUR POWER?



LET US FIGHT! COME DOWN ON THESE NAZIS LIKE A HAMMER!

NOT EVERY SITUATION IS A NAIL, I'M GETTING A LITTLE TIRED OF YOU ARGUING WITH ME AT EVERY TURN AND--

NAMOR, STEVE'S PLAN IS SOUND.



THE MARKET IS FULL OF CIVILIANS. WE DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM GETTING HURT, SO WE NEED TO MAKE SURE WE GET INTO THE BASE BEFORE THE FIGHTING STARTS.

AND THERE WILL BE FIGHTING. YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE.



RANDALL'S RIGHT, MAN! WE'LL BE BEATING UP NAZIS BEFORE YOU KNOW IT! WE JUST GOTTA LOOK THE PART FIRST!

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, BARNES. EVEN THE ANDROID CAN PASS FOR HUMAN...



WOW, THANKS.

BUT PRINCE NAMOR CANNOT WALK AMONG MEN AS EASILY AS YOU ALL...

LOOK, I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT OUR COVER BEING BLOWN BY YOU REFERRING TO YOURSELF IN THE THIRD PERSON SO MUCH...

BUT LOOKS-WISE?



I GOT YOU COVERED.

WHAT--



SEE? MORE FISHERMAN THAN FISH MAN NOW!

GO PUT ON A SHIRT! THESE NAZIS WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM!



BUT WE'LL KNOW. THE WORLD'S GREATEST TEAM...



THE INVADERS!

BARNES MEANS A LOT TO YOU.

HE DID ONCE, YES.



IT'S ME, TOMMY. I'M IN YOUR HEAD, NAMOR. I KNOW HE STILL MEANS A LOT TO YOU.

"BUCKY" BARNES, RANDALL PETERSON, ME, ALL YOUNG MEN THROWN INTO WAR. SAVING THEM WAS LIKE SAVING YOURSELF.

TOMMY...



...THE TIME FOR ANALYZING IS DONE. WE HAVE WORK TO DO NOW. THEY KNOW, AND THEY'RE COMING.

ALL I'M SAYING IS...



...YOU NEED CLARITY. YOU WILL LIVE FOR A THOUSAND YEARS, NAMOR. I JUST KNOW IT.

EVERYONE YOU KNOW WILL DIE WITHIN YOUR REIGN. SOME AFTER A FULL LIFE, LIKE RANDALL. SOME CUT SHORT, LIKE ME.



DEATH HURTS THE LIVING. CAUSING IT, A CRIME.

BUT FOR A KING? TO ENSURE A BETTER FUTURE?



"DEATH IS A PAINFUL NECESSITY."

OH GOD, BUCKY...



I--SIR--CAPTAIN--YOU CAN'T--

DOCTOR, HOW IS HE? WHAT--

I--I'M SORRY, I'M NOT ALLOWED TO--

NHHH...



WE HAVE TO LET THE ADMIRAL KNOW IF YOU'RE HERE, CAP...

THANK GOD YOU'RE OKAY!

WHAT HAPPENED?! WHO--

NNNH... CALM... CALM DOWN, STEVE. I'M FINE... JUST GOT SHOT IN THE HEAD... 'S ALL...



...OFFICER NAMED ANNA...GAVE HER MY SIDEARM SO SHE'D TRUST ME... BUT WITHOUT ME HOLDING IT, THE GUN FIRES BLANKS?...

DIDN'T REALLY COUNT ON GETTING ONE POINT BLANK IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD THOUGH...

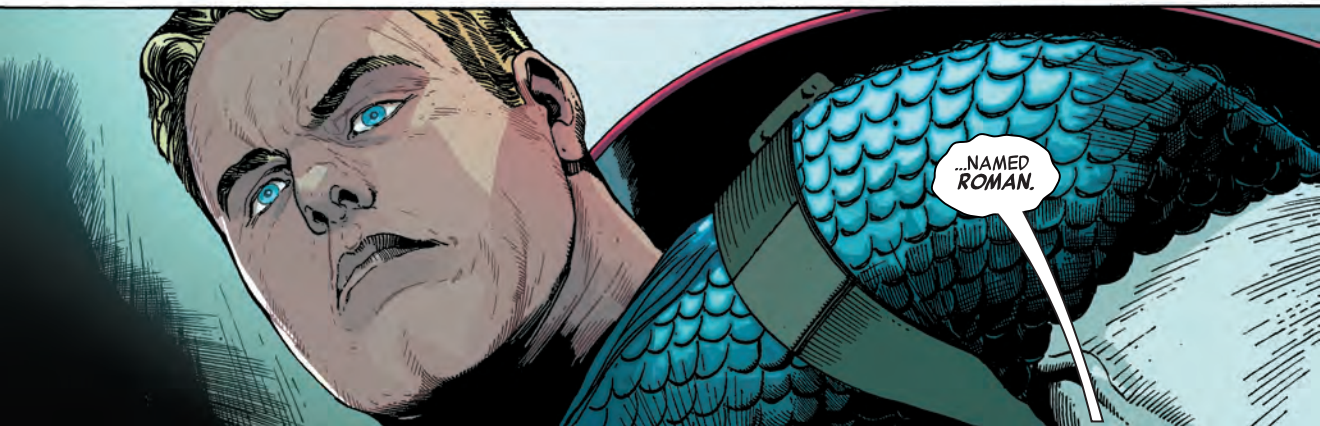


PLEASE... I GOTTA CALL THIS IN... DON'T MAKE ME...

NOBODY ON THE BASE HAS CLAIMED THE SHOOTING, AND THE BOMB COMPONENTS ARE GONE.

WAS SHE A SPY? HOW COULD NAMOR HAVE INFILTRATED--

OVERHEARD HER TALKING ON THE PHONE...ABOUT GIVING THE COMPONENTS TO ATLANTIS...SOMEONE...



...NAMED ROMAN.

