

Back during  
Malekith's  
assault on  
New York...

WHY SO  
SAD, LITTLE  
ARES?  
  
YOU  
ARE STILL  
CONSCIOUS!



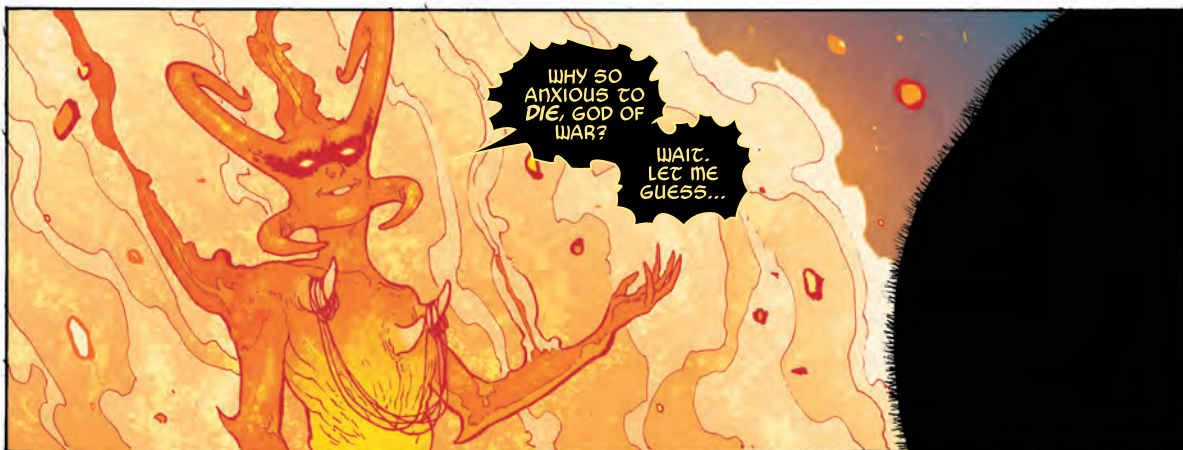
THAT'S MORE  
THAN YOUR  
TEAMMATES  
CAN SAY.

YOU AND  
YOUR FELLOW  
CHAMPIONS CAME  
ALL THE WAY FROM  
EUROPE TO JOIN  
THE BATTLE  
AGAINST  
US?

SO  
SAD.

I DON'T  
WANT YOUR  
PITY,  
I WANT YOUR  
FIRE!  
FINISH  
ME!





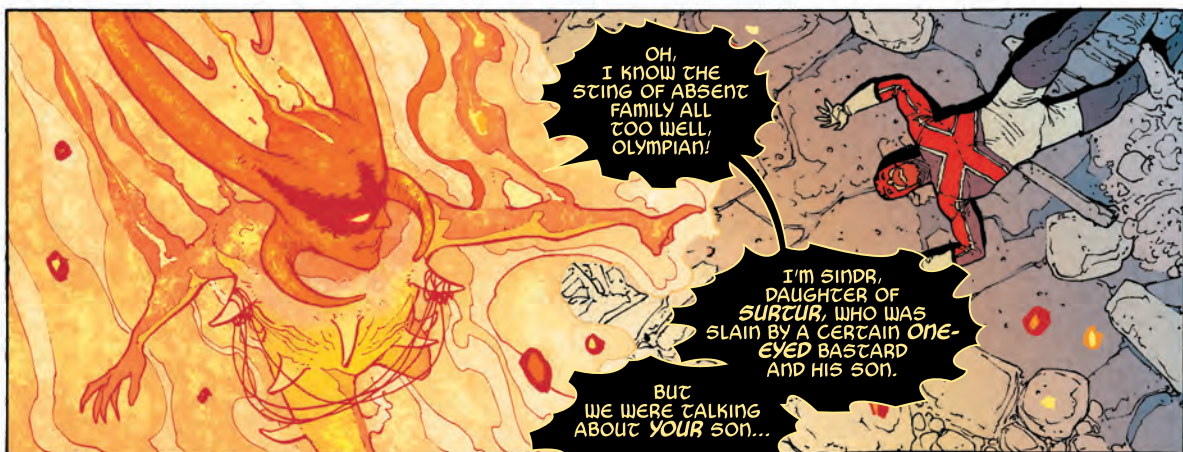
WHY SO ANXIOUS TO DIE, GOD OF WAR?

WAIT. LET ME GUESS...



...YOU MISS YOUR SON!

H-HOW DO YOU...KNOW THAT?



OH, I KNOW THE STING OF ABSENT FAMILY ALL TOO WELL, OLYMPIAN!

I'M SINDR, DAUGHTER OF SURTUR, WHO WAS SLAIN BY A CERTAIN ONE-EYED BASTARD AND HIS SON.

BUT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT YOUR SON...



I BELIEVE HE IS CALLED... ALEXANDER?

DON'T SAY HIS NAME!





SO TOUCHY.



DO YOU PREFER PHOBOS? SO DO I. MUCH MORE... GOD-ISH.

POOR, DEAD PHOBOS. ALL ALONE IN THE AFTERLIFE... THE ELYSIAN FIELDS...

...MISSING HIS PAPA.

MY SON...



AND YOU, IN RETURN, ACHE FOR THE SWEET REUNION YOUR DEATH WILL BRING!

BUT YOU CAN'T JUST OFF YOURSELF, CAN YOU?

OH NO-O-O-O... YOUR DEATH MUST COME IN HONEST BATTLE!



BE JOYOUS! THE QUEEN OF CINDERS INTENDS TO GRANT YOUR REQUEST...

YOU SEE, YOU'RE THE REASON I TOOK TIME FROM MY VERY BUSY DAY TO COME HERE...

I WILL GRANT YOU THE GLORIOUS DEATH YOU DESIRE. BUT FIRST, I WOULD ASK A SMALL FAVOR OF YOU, GOD OF WAR...



I'M... LISTENING.



I NEED YOU TO FETCH ME A BABY.



Now.

SO YOU'RE GONNA KEEP THE MASK ON ALL THE TIME? YOU DON'T THINK IT MIGHT...ATTRACT ATTENTION WHEN WE STOP?

