

**ON ASGARD,  
AT THE END OF TIME.**

LOOK, THIS  
HAS BEEN FUN,  
BUT I HAVE STUFF  
TO DO.

LIKE  
WHAT?!

GOTTA  
RETURN TO THE  
WHITE ROOM AND  
DIE, FOR ONE.

BAH!

EVERYBODY  
HAS TO RUN  
OFF AND DIE.

SEE YOU  
AFTER THE NEXT  
RAGNAROK.

AYE.

**CHOOM**



"MY THANKS FOR HELPING  
STEADY THE FIRST DAYS  
OF THE INFINITY WATCH.

"THEY MANAGED TO  
HOLD BACK ENTROPY  
FOR SOME TIME."

YOUR WHOLE LIFE IS  
SUPPOSED TO FLASH  
BEFORE YOUR EYES.



SO HOW  
COME I'M  
STUCK ON  
THE NIGHT  
THAT RUINED  
MY LIFE?



THAT NIGHT  
AT THE GAS  
STATION.



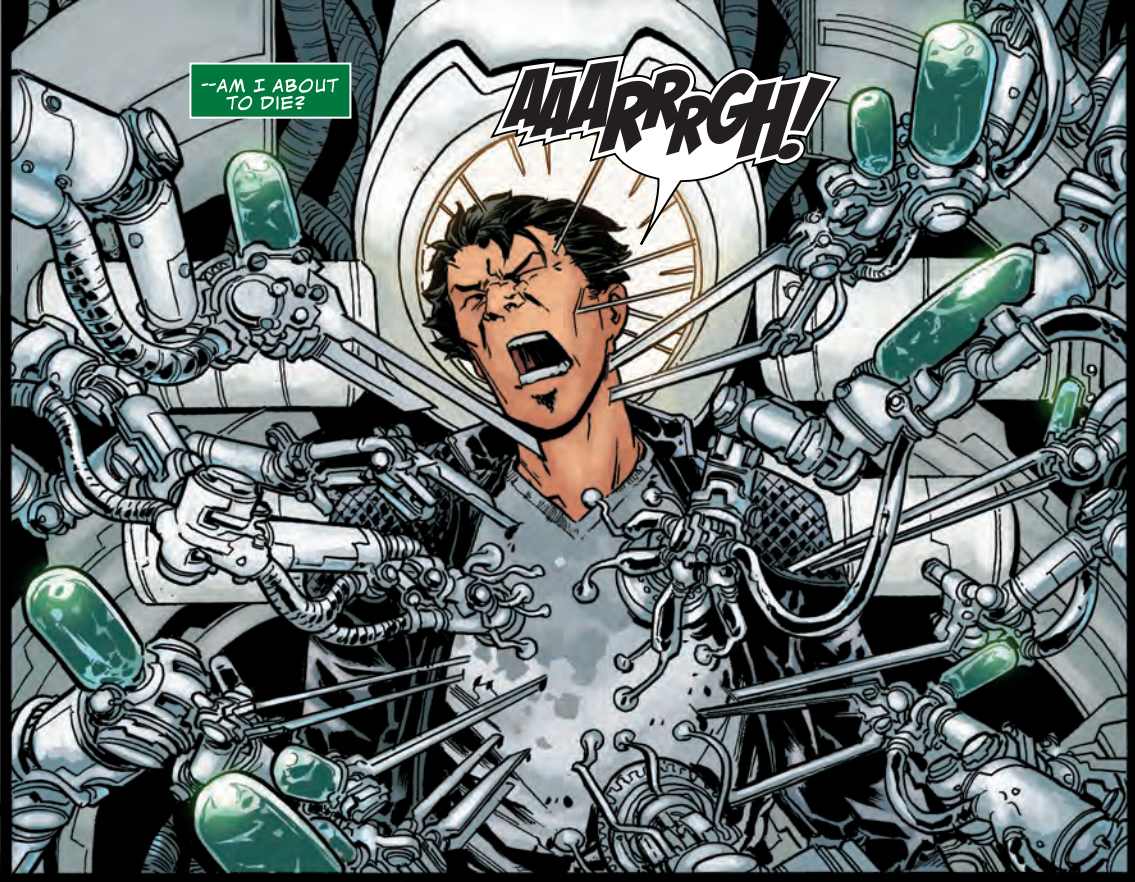
IT DIDN'T HAVE TO  
HAPPEN, BUT RIGHT  
NOW I JUST WANT  
TO KNOW--





--AM I ABOUT TO DIE?

**AAARRGH!**



I'VE CHECKED MY INTERNAL CHRONOMETERS AGAINST THE FRATERNITY'S MAINFRAME.

WE REMAIN ALMOST 90 SECONDS BEHIND.

CONCLUSION: SUBJECT HAS BEEN SUCCESSFULLY PAUSING THE FLOW OF TIME LOCALLY.



PERHAPS THE MYSTERY OF HOW HE DOES WHAT HE DOES WILL ONLY BE REVEALED IN HIS DEATH.

LET'S GET ON WITH IT--AND WHERE IS WOLVERINE'S SKELETON?





"I'M EAGER TO UPGRADE TO NEW ADAMANTIUM CLAWS."

AAARRRRGH!!

TALONAR, WE'RE HAVING SOME TROUBLE REMOVING THE FLESH FROM THE METAL.

OH, NO! LOGAN!

AND THE IMMATERIAL VERTEBRATE IS IN THE ENGINE ROOM!

WELL, IF THERE'S A BRIGHT SIDE, MAYBE I'LL COME OUT OF THIS WITH A GHOST-MUTANT FRIEND.

BATS... FETCH THE STICK.