



RESEARCH FACILITIES
JUSTICE, IL
(A CHICAGO SUBURB)

IT
DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE MUCH,
DOES IT?

HA HA
HA

OH, NOT
THE *NEEDLE*--THE
NEEDLE LOOKS
HUGE!--THE BOX,
I MEAN.

YOU'RE
GOING TO FEEL
A LITTLE PINCH
HERE...

GOOD
JOB.

IT'S LIKE THAT SHOW.
THE ONE WITH THE
GUY AND THE
THING.

YOU KNOW,
THE THING THAT'S
BIGGER ON THE
INSIDE.

ONLY THIS ISN'T
BIGGER ON THE INSIDE,
EXACTLY. IT'S MORE...
POWERFUL.

YOU CAN'T TELL
BY LOOKING WHAT IT'S
CAPABLE OF. WHICH, NOW
THAT I THINK ABOUT IT...

MAKES IT
A WHOLE LOT
LIKE ME.





IF MONEY WAS AN ISSUE, WE COULD HAVE TALKED. YOU WERE DUE FOR A RAISE...YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE STOLEN FROM ME, ALEX.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA THE PROBLEMS YOU'VE CAUSED.



YOU SEE THIS? RIGHT HERE. THE FINE LINE? IT WASN'T THERE YESTERDAY.

I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE AS A YOUNG MAN YOU DON'T ACTUALLY GET THIS, BUT A GREAT DEAL OF A WOMAN'S VALUE IS IN HER APPEARANCE.



YOU'VE MARR'D MY FACE, ALEX. YOU HAVE STOLEN FROM ME MY PROPERTY, MY TIME, MY SENSE OF WELL-BEING, AND MY BEAUTY.

THIS IS THE FIRST OF MANY REPERCUSSIONS--FOR ALL OF US, NO DOUBT. BUT I'M AFRAID THIS CANNOT STAND.



ANY LAST WORDS? AN APOLOGY YOU'D LIKE TO GET OFF YOUR CHEST?



OOAAAYEE
OOAAAYEE
ICHHH!!

I'M SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY, ALEX...







YOU RUN BECAUSE FOR A MOMENT
YOU THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE IT.
YOU RUN BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU
CAN GET AWAY FROM THE FEELING.



IN THE SECOND IT TAKES
YOU TO REALIZE THAT
RUNNING IS FUTILE...



THE SOUND
STOPS.



...BUT THE
FURY REMAINS.



IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT, I DON'T THINK ABOUT MY POWERS. I DON'T DECIDE WHETHER MY BODY IS SOLID OR NOT.



I'M SOLID WHEN I INTEND TO STRIKE A BLOW.



AND VAPOROUS WHEN I AM PREPARED TO--



--NOOO!!!