

AW, I JUST HAD THIS SUIT THIS DRY-CLEANED.



AND THAT WAS JUST RUDE.



YOU THERE, ANG?  
OKAY. MAYBE I WAS WRONG ABOUT THE "NOT ATTACKING ME IN BROAD DAYLIGHT" THING.

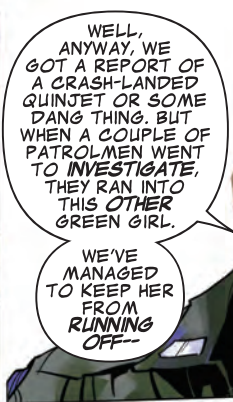




SOON:

NOT USED TO THERE BEING MORE THAN ONE GREEN GIRL IN NEW YORK. SORRY FOR THE CONFUSION, MISS, UH, HULK.

SHE-HULK.



WELL, ANYWAY, WE GOT A REPORT OF A CRASH-LANDED QUINJET OR SOME DANG THING. BUT WHEN A COUPLE OF PATROLMEN WENT TO INVESTIGATE, THEY RAN INTO THIS OTHER GREEN GIRL.

WE'VE MANAGED TO KEEP HER FROM RUNNING OFF--



--BUT THAT'S ABOUT ALL WE'VE MANAGED TO DO.

SHE'S NOT EXACTLY... COOPERATIVE.



YEAH, LET'S SEE IF I CAN CHANGE HER MIND ABOUT COOPERATING.



ALL RIGHT, LADY.

YOU WANT A FIGHT? YOU'VE FOUND ONE.

THE SMART THING TO DO IS SURRENDER AND MAKE THIS EASY ON YOURSELF.



OR YOU  
COULD TRY IT  
THIS WAY.

WHIFF

FWIFF



GEEZ,  
LADY. GIVE  
IT UP.

YOU'RE  
BURNING  
UP...YOU  
OKAY?



N-NOT  
GONNA  
LET THEM  
T-TAKE  
ME...



...T-THEY'RE  
AFTER ME.

TRYING  
TO KILL  
ME...