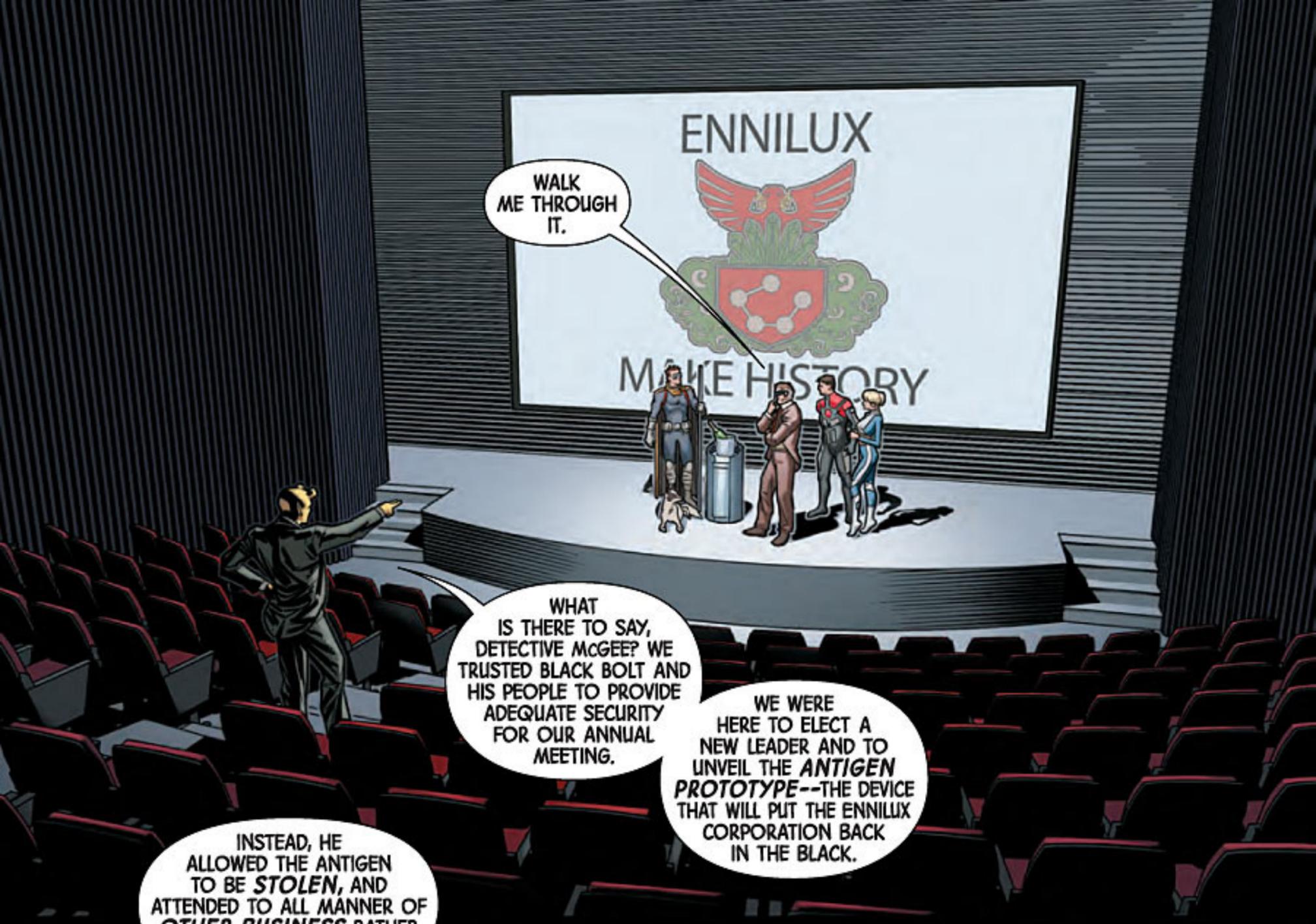


THE QUIET ROOM.

ALL RIGHT.

LET'S SOLVE OURSELVES A CRIME.





WALK ME THROUGH IT.

ENNILUX
MAKE HISTORY

WHAT IS THERE TO SAY, DETECTIVE MCGEE? WE TRUSTED BLACK BOLT AND HIS PEOPLE TO PROVIDE ADEQUATE SECURITY FOR OUR ANNUAL MEETING.

WE WERE HERE TO ELECT A NEW LEADER AND TO UNVEIL THE ANTIGEN PROTOTYPE--THE DEVICE THAT WILL PUT THE ENNILUX CORPORATION BACK IN THE BLACK.

INSTEAD, HE ALLOWED THE ANTIGEN TO BE **STOLEN**, AND ATTENDED TO ALL MANNER OF **OTHER BUSINESS** RATHER THAN GETTING IT BACK.



IT IS AN **OUTRAGE**, AND I PROMISE YOU, WE WILL NOT STAND FOR IT MUCH LONGER.



YEAH, YOU'RE GONNA DECLARE WAR IF WE DON'T GET YOUR GIZMO BACK. WE HEARD YOU THE FIRST TIME, MR. SPIN.

HOW ABOUT YOU STEP BACK AND LET US WORK?



I'M STILL NOT CLEAR ON HOW YOU PLAN TO DO THAT. THE THIEVES ARE LONG GONE.

THERE'S NOTHING TO FIND **HERE**.



LISTEN, SIR. I'M NEW ATILAN'S CHIEF OF SECURITY, AND BEFORE THAT I HAD MORE THAN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS WITH THE N.Y.P.D.

I'LL TELL YOU WHEN THERE'S NOTHING TO FIND.



INFERNO, TRESTE, READER, GET BEHIND ME AND CLOSE YOUR EYES.

EVEN ME, FRANK?

OH, RIGHT. BLIND. COVER THE DOG'S EYES, THEN.



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

JUST A LITTLE TRICK I'VE BEEN WORKING ON, INFERNO. FIGURED THESE DAMN EYES OF MINE MIGHT BE GOOD FOR SOMETHING OTHER THAN SEEING IN THE DARK.

OH, WOW, YOU'RE GOING TO TRY THAT THING YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT? IT SOUNDS AMAZING.

YEAH, TRESTE, I AM. JUST GET BEHIND ME. ONE BLIND PERSON IN THE CREW IS PLENTY.



NONE TAKEN.

HEH.



OKAY. HERE WE GO.



SSSNAP



I GOT IT. YOU CAN UNCOVER YOUR EYES.

YOU GOT IT? YOU SOLVED THIS, ALREADY?

NOT YET. BUT I HAVE THE CRIME SCENE IN MY HEAD NOW, LIKE A PHOTOGRAPH.



I CAN LOOK AT THE WHOLE THING AT ONCE...



...OR I CAN ZOOM IN...



...ENHANCE ANYTHING THAT LOOKS INTERESTING.