

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

WELL, AT
LEAST I MADE
A FRIEND ON
THIS CAPER.

YOU'RE NOT
TALKING ABOUT
ME, ARE YOU?

NOPE.

THAT OLD
HOUND WAS
THE BEST.

IT'S GETTIN'
LATE. I GOTTA
GO CROAK
SOON.

SHOULD
WE CHECK
THE BOOK?

HEAR
MY PLEA IN
VALHALLA,
ODIN.

LET
HIM DO
ONE THING
RIGHT.

HUH.

PERHAPS THEY
ARE ON THE
RIGHT PATH.

I DO NOT RECALL READING
ABOUT THE ENTRANCE OF
GLORIA, THE ELDERLY
SCHOOLMARM...

"...PERHAPS
THAT IS
PROGRESS?"

I THOUGHT
YOU SAID
YOU NEEDED
SOMETHING
IMPORTANT!



THIS IS
IMPORTANT!

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
LONG WE'RE
GONNA BE GONE
IN SPACE.



I CAN REGENERATE
FROM ANYTHING,
BUT WHEN I DO--
IT HURTS.

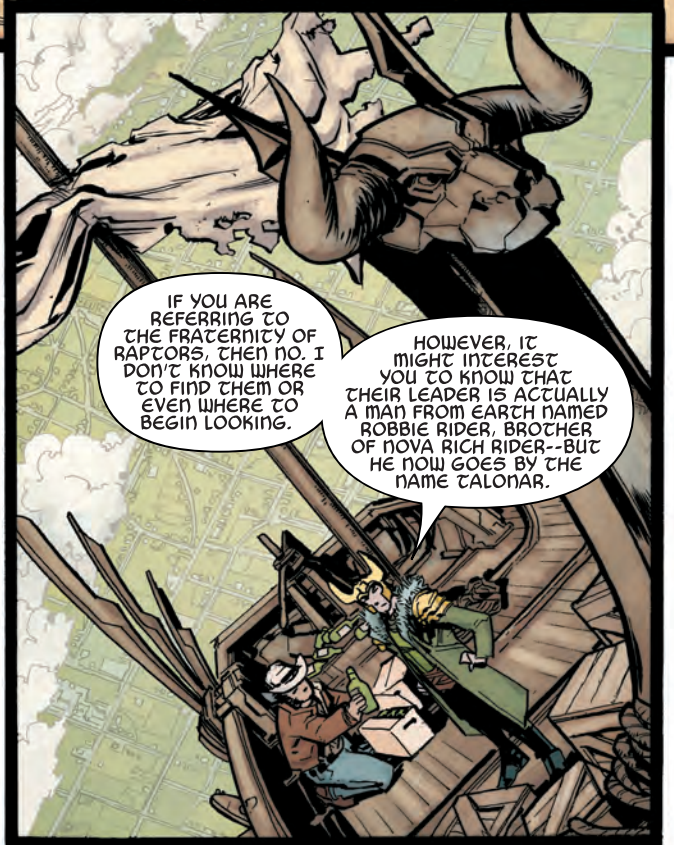
GETTING
RUN OVER BY A
SPACE MONSTER,
THEN GETTING MY
ASS STOMPED
BY THOSE
STEERS.

MY WHOLE
BODY'S IN PAIN.
BESIDES, WHAT DOES
IT MATTER? DO YOU
KNOW WHERE THE
SPACE...BIRD...ALIEN
TOOK HECTOR?



IF YOU ARE
REFERRING TO
THE FRATERNITY OF
RAPTORS, THEN NO. I
DON'T KNOW WHERE
TO FIND THEM OR
EVEN WHERE TO
BEGIN LOOKING.

HOWEVER, IT
MIGHT INTEREST
YOU TO KNOW THAT
THEIR LEADER IS ACTUALLY
A MAN FROM EARTH NAMED
ROBBIE RIDER, BROTHER
OF NOVA RICH RIDER--BUT
HE NOW GOES BY THE
NAME TALONAR.



WHO GIVES
A \$@#%?

CAN'T WE
JUST CALL THE
GUARDIANS OF
THE GALAXY?

AIN'T THIS
ON THEIR
TURF NOW?





THEIR NAME IS IRONIC. THOSE SIMPLETONS ARE WORTHLESS, CURSED, BETTER-LOOKING WATCHERS.

THEY SHOW UP AT EVENTS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE AND THEN BUNGLE THEMSELVES TO DEATH.



SO, HOW'RE WE GONNA CATCH HIS SCENT?



SNIFF: I WOULDN'T FEED THIS SWILL TO SWINE.

YOU MAY HAVE GIVEN ME AN IDEA.



WE NEED A TRACKER. CALL YOUR BROTHER.

MAYBE WE SHOULD CHECK THE MOON WHILE WE'RE UP HERE.



THE RAPTORS DIDN'T FLEE TO THE MOON, IMBECILE.

WE NEED TO RETURN TO GREENWICH VILLAGE.

**THE SANGTUM
SANCTORUM OF
THE SORCERER
SUPREME.**

YOU THINK
OL' "WIGGLY
FINGERS" WILL
HELP US?

NO, STEPHEN
STRANGE HAS
MADE IT CLEAR
THAT HE'S QUITE
ANGRY WITH
ME.

I WAS
THE BETTER
SORCERER
SUPREME, YOU
SEE.

THEN YOU
BETTER LET
ME DO THE
TALKING.

WE'RE NOT
HERE TO SEE
STRANGE.

HEY,
@##\$%.

