

Wooooooooooooo--

--WOOOOOOOW.

THAT'S YOUR HISTORY, OLD-TIMER? SERIOUSLY? THAT'S--

FASCINATING?

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AND--

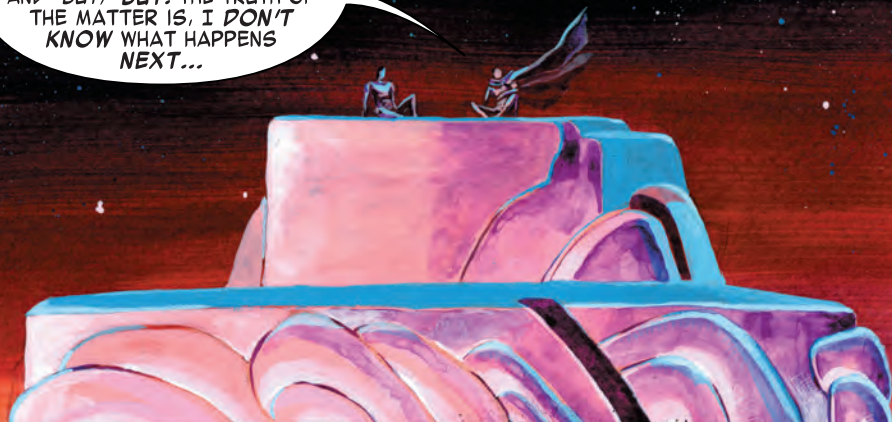
VENTOLIN?

UM. YEAH, I'M SORRY. IT'S--

...CLEAR? AS IN, SHE DIED, I WENT ON AND BECAME A BITTER EX-SPACE-SOLDIER VOYEUR WHO GETS OFF ON MEDDLING WITH THE LIVES OF ALL THE OTHER BUCKYS ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE?

THAT'S THE THING ABOUT YOUNG PEOPLE. ALL THE MISGUIDED ASSUMPTIONS ABOUT THE PAST, THE PRESENT, THE FUTURE.

AND YES, WE'RE IN THIS BECAUSE I MADE WRONG, DUMB ASSUMPTIONS MYSELF. I THOUGHT IN TERMS OF "THEN" AND "SOON" AND "THEREFORE" AND "BUT," BUT! THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NEXT...



...AND EVEN WHEN I DO, THE FUTURE FINDS A NEW WAY TO SURPRISE ME.





IT'S BEAUTIFUL AND IT FLOWS PAST US SO FAST IT BARELY REGISTERS.

I'M SORRY I ASKED. I...

YOU KNOW YOU LOVE HER AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHY.

ISN'T IT AMAZING?

TO LOVE WITHOUT A REASON.

JUST BECAUSE YOU OPEN YOURSELF TO THE FEELING...

YEAH...

...YEAH, IT IS.

IT IS.



WHO ARE  
YOU, **BUCKY**  
**BARNES?**

I  
THOUGHT...

...I  
THOUGHT  
I WAS A  
KILLER.

NOW  
I DON'T  
KNOW.



HAH. WHY NOT.

SHOULD WE TAKE ANOTHER SHOT OF ILLUM? I'M NOT SURE I'M FEELING IT...

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

