

OVER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.



WHAT WAS THAT?

GIRL, IF I'D SEEN IT, I'D HAVE AVOIDED IT!

SOME SORT OF GROUND-TO-AIR MISSILE?

SPIDER, VIV--KEEP THE FUSELAGE TOGETHER!

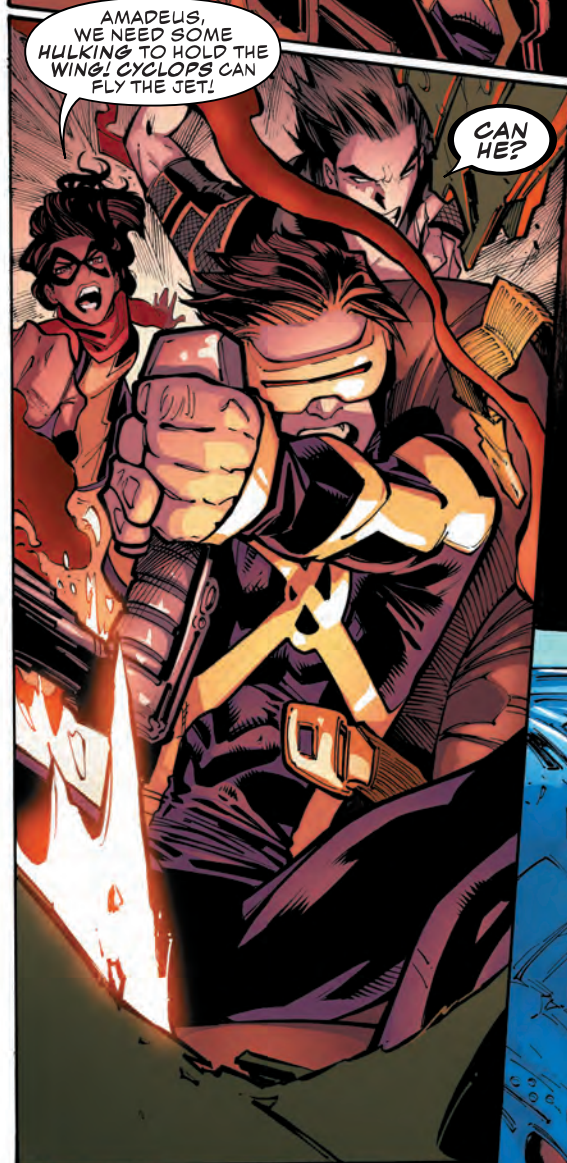


HOW MUCH WEBBING DO YOU PEOPLE THINK I HAVE...?



NOVA!
WE NEED A
REPLACEMENT
ENGINE!

ON IT!



AMADEUS,
WE NEED SOME
HULKING TO HOLD THE
WING! CYCLOPS CAN
FLY THE JET!

CAN
HE?



PILOTING
RUNS IN MY
FAMILY.

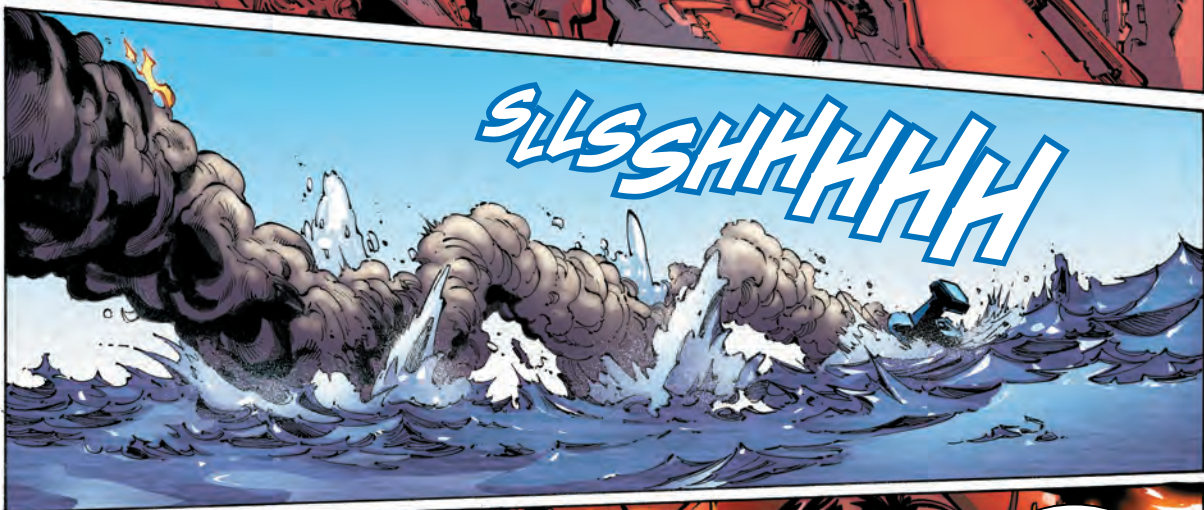
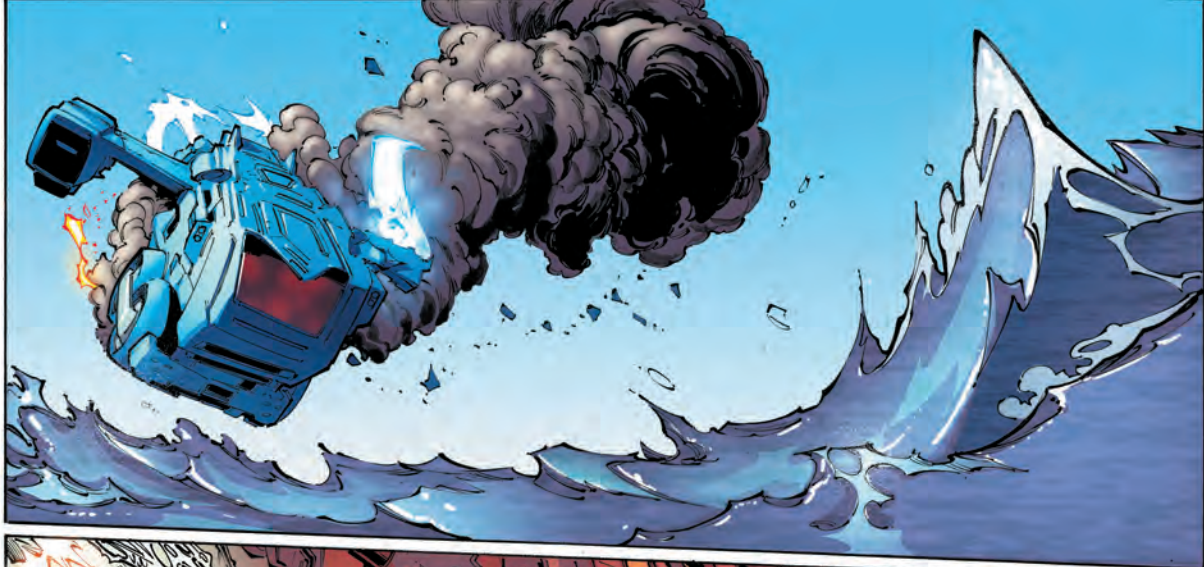
THIS IS
A PRETTY BUSTED
BIRD, SLIM! ARE YOU
GOOD UNDER
PRESSURE?

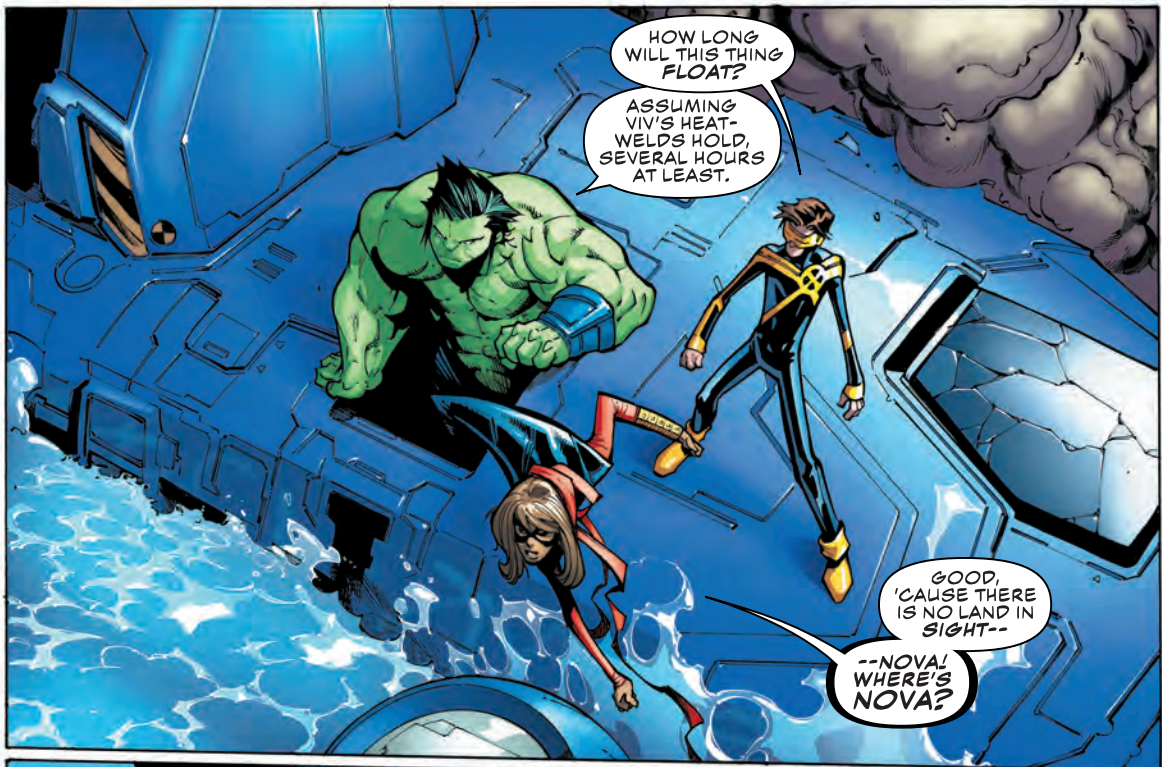
HEH.



NO LAND
BELOW! NOTHING
BUT OCEAN!

COMING
IN HOT--!





HOW LONG WILL THIS THING FLOAT?
ASSUMING VIV'S HEAT-WELDS HOLD, SEVERAL HOURS AT LEAST.

GOOD, 'CAUSE THERE IS NO LAND IN SIGHT--

--NOVA! WHERE'S NOVA?



SPTTTT SKAFF

DUDE, THAT WAS ABOVE AND BEYOND! YOU OKAY?

HELMET...

...TOOK THE IMPACT ON MY HELMET AND NOW IT'S BLINKING IN AND OUT.



ALLOW ME TO EXAMINE IT. I MAY BE ABLE TO LOCATE THE PROBLEM.



THE HELMET CAN WAIT. WE NEED TO FIND LAND, AND VIV, YOU'RE NOW OUR ONLY FLIER.

I SUGGEST YOU GO STRAIGHT UP AS FAR AS YOU CAN, BUT DON'T LOSE US-- YOU'LL NEVER FIND US AGAIN.

HULK COULD--

HULK COULD LEAP UP, BUT NOT WITHOUT SINKING US.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD BE LEADER.