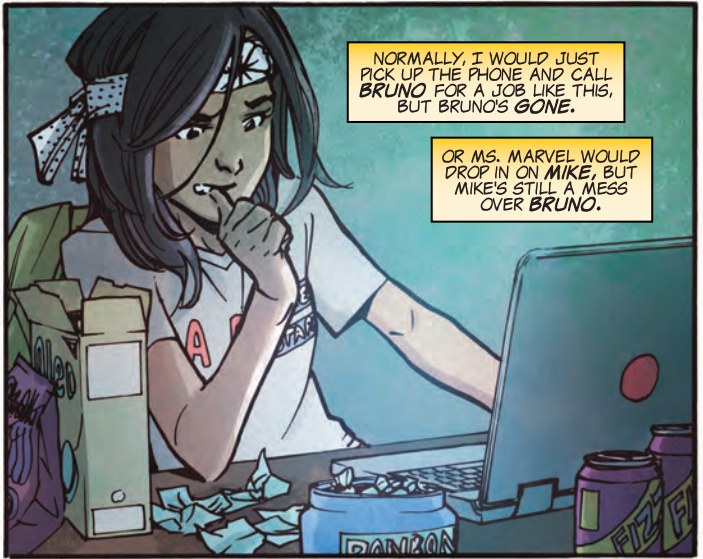


OKAY. HE KNEW MY STREET ADDRESS, WHICH MEANS HE PROBABLY TRACED MY IP ADDRESS. TOTALLY **BASIC**.

TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME...



NORMALLY, I WOULD JUST PICK UP THE PHONE AND CALL BRUNO FOR A JOB LIKE THIS, BUT BRUNO'S GONE.

OR MS. MARVEL WOULD DROP IN ON MIKE, BUT MIKE'S STILL A MESS OVER BRUNO.

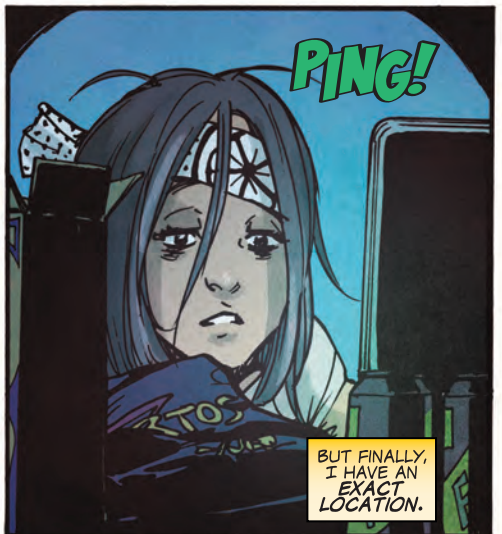


Oh my God, why can't I figure out how to run this program as an admin?!

SO I HAVE TO WORK IT OUT MYSELF...



...WHICH TAKES A WHILE.

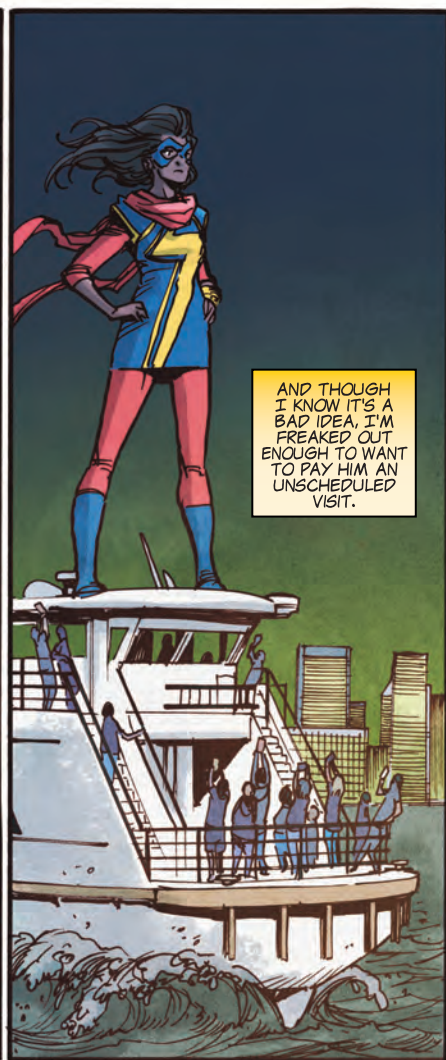


BUT FINALLY, I HAVE AN EXACT LOCATION.

HE'S RIGHT
ACROSS THE RIVER,
IN MANHATTAN.



AND THOUGH
I KNOW IT'S A
BAD IDEA, I'M
FREAKED OUT
ENOUGH TO WANT
TO PAY HIM AN
UNSCHEDULED
VISIT.



AFTER ALL, IF
HE'S FIGURED OUT
WHERE AN ORC
WARRIOR NAMED
SLOTHBABY
LIVES...



...HOW LONG BEFORE
HE FIGURES OUT
THAT KAMALA AND
MS. MARVEL LIVE
THERE, TOO?

Stupid,
stupid...



