



SCOTLAND.

GIVE US THE MIND STONE.

NO! I WON'T LET YOU HURT VISION.

THEN WE WILL TAKE IT.



NOT ON MY WATCH.



ALREADY ON IT, CAP. WIDOW, YOU GOT THIS?

FALCON, NOW!



I GOT IT.



GYAAH!

CORVUS!



GET UP.

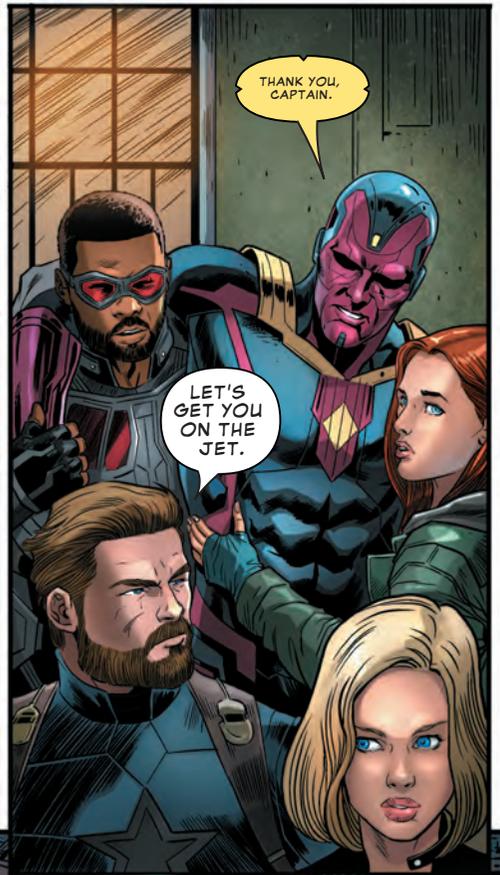
I CAN'T, PROXIMA.



WE DON'T WANNA KILL YOU...BUT WE WILL.



YOU'LL NEVER GET THE CHANCE AGAIN.



THANK YOU, CAPTAIN.

LET'S GET YOU ON THE JET.



NOW, I THOUGHT WE HAD A DEAL. YOU AND VISION WOULD STAY CLOSE, CHECK IN, AND NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES.



I'M SORRY, NATASHA. WE JUST WANTED TIME TO OURSELVES.

WHERE TO, CAP?



HOME.

ZEN-WHOBERI.
MANY YEARS AGO...

ZEHOBERIANS,
CHOOSE A SIDE OR DIE.
ONE SIDE IS A REVELATION.
THE OTHER, AN HONOR
KNOWN ONLY
TO A FEW.

MOTHER!
WHERE'S MY
MOTHER?

WHAT'S
WRONG, LITTLE
ONE? WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

GAMORA.

YOU'RE
QUITE THE
FIGHTER, GAMORA.
COME. LET ME
HELP YOU.

LOOK. PRETTY,
ISN'T IT? PERFECTLY
BALANCED, AS ALL
THINGS SHOULD BE.
HERE, YOU
TRY.

NOW, GO
IN PEACE TO
MEET YOUR
MAKER.

CHOOM

YARRGH!

NOOOO!

UH-UH.
CONCENTRATE.
THERE, YOU'VE
GOT IT.

