



6

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## CIVIL WAR™

JENKINS

BACHS

LIEBER

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DIRECT EDITION

WEEKS

LUCAS

WATSON

YOU KNOW  
WHAT I WAS  
THINKING OF  
DOING?

I WAS  
THINKING OF  
REGISTERING  
MY SECRET  
IDENTITY.

# EMBEDDED PART SIX

YOU DON'T HAVE A  
SECRET IDENTITY,  
JIM.

YEAH, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW  
THAT, DO THEY, BEN? WHAT  
IF I SAID I WAS AN **OBSURE**  
HERO...LIKE MAYBE CAPTAIN  
RECTITUDE DOWN THERE,  
OR ROCKET RACER.

I MEAN, WHO'S  
GONNA KNOW THE  
DIFFERENCE?

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THEY'RE SAYING THESE CHUMPS COULD WIND  
UP WITH A PENSION AN' EVERYTHING. BETTER  
THAN MY SALARY, ANYWAYS. AN' HOW HARD  
COULD THAT JOB EVEN BE?

ALL I'M SAYING IS IT  
SURE AS HELL BEATS  
COVERING THE  
JETS.

SAY...ARE  
YOU GOING  
SOMEWHERE,  
BEN?

WHAT WAS YOUR  
FIRST  
CLUE?







AW...C'MON, BEN...YOU ALWAYS SAY THAT--

DON'T PATRONIZE ME, OKAY? YOU HAD EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO STAND UP FOR ME IN JONAH'S OFFICE AND YOU TURNED A BLIND EYE!

I KNOW WHAT I SAW, AND I SAW THE GOBLIN--I HAVE THE BRUISES TO PROVE IT. AND SINCE WHEN HAVE I EVER LED YOU ASTRAY ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE THAT?



I'M NOT SAYING I DON'T BELIEVE YOU. I'M SAYING THAT THIS IS NOT THE STORY WE'RE ON RIGHT NOW. THE WAR IS EVERYTHING...WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GET SIDETRACKED.

SOMEONE THREATENING TO KILL MY FAMILY ISN'T WHAT I'D CALL "GETTING SIDETRACKED," ROBBIE!



OKAY, OKAY...I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU: YOU TELL THE STORY AS YOU SEE IT, AND I'LL BACK YOU THE WHOLE WAY. NO IF'S, AND'S OR BUT'S.

IF THIS OSBORN THING COMES UP AGAIN, YOU REPORT IT AS WITNESSED. I EXPECT NOTHING LESS FROM YOU THAN THE TRUTH.

AND IF JONAH OBJECTS OR TRIES TO SQUASH IT--AND I KNOW IT TO BE ABSOLUTE FACT AS YOU SEE IT--I'LL BE LEAVING IN THE TAXI BEFORE YOU.



FINE.









**GEFFEN-MEYER  
CHEMICAL PLANT.**

I remember  
Robbie  
Robertson  
saying it would  
be easy.

A simple  
assignment.  
To get my  
mind off  
Osborn.

Just a routine  
surveillance of  
a S.H.I.E.L.D.  
sting operation.  
Just to get back  
in the swing of  
things, he said.

Easy  
as pie.

**POOM!**











By the time Goliath's fall was a recent memory, plenty of people better than me were trying and failing to get over it.

I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME TOUGH QUESTIONS ABOUT WHAT JUST HAPPENED, MISTER URICH. I'M PREPARED TO ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS.



THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN ASK THAT'S ANY TOUGHER THAN THE QUESTIONS I'M GOING TO ASK MYSELF FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE--

IT'S GOING TO COME OUT IN THE WASH, BEN. I CAN'T TELL YOU MORE THAN THAT FOR REASONS OF NATIONAL SECURITY. ALL I CAN SAY RIGHT NOW IS THAT THOR WILL BE COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY EXONERATED IN DUE COURSE.

IN THE MEANTIME, I TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR GOLIATH'S DEATH. WE ARE ALL HEARTBROKEN. BUT THESE ARE TOUGH DECISIONS WE'VE HAD TO ENDURE AS WE ENFORCE THE ACT--

I WOULDN'T BET ON THAT, MISTER STARK. FOR STARTERS, WHAT THE HELL DID YOUR PEOPLE JUST DO? AND MORE TO THE POINT, WHY?

WHY THOR? OF ALL PEOPLE--



AND DO THOSE TOUGH DECISIONS INCLUDE THE USE OF FORMER CRIMINALS, MISTER STARK?



I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT.

I THINK YOU DO, SIR. I THINK WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER PERFECTLY WELL, AND I'M GOING TO PUT YOUR ANSWERS ON RECORD FOR THE AMERICAN PUBLIC TO DECIDE.

I RAN INTO A CERTAIN MUTUAL FRIEND OF OURS ON THE STREETS, LAST NIGHT--SOMEONE WHO, BY EVERY STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION, THE AMERICAN PEOPLE SHOULD EXPECT TO BE INCARCERATED UNTIL DOOMSDAY...

I'D LIKE TO STAY ON TOPIC IF I CAN, BEN--

...AND THAT PERSON'S BEHAVIOR LED ME TO BELIEVE THAT HE WAS NOT FULLY IN CONTROL OF HIS ACTIONS.

SO WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS THIS, MISTER STARK: WAS IT OVERWHELMING ARROGANCE OR JUST OVERWHELMING STUPIDITY THAT LED YOU TO MAKE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL KNOWN AS THE GREEN GOBLIN?



I'M SORRY, BEN...DUTY CALLS.

PERHAPS ANOTHER TIME?





URICH

URICH

I GOT YOU, TONY STARK.

I GOT YOU.  
HOOK, LINE AND SINKER.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Dear Mom...

# THE ACCUSED

PART SIX

PAUL  
JENKINS  
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STEVE  
LIEBER  
ARTIST

JUNE  
CHUNG  
COLORIST

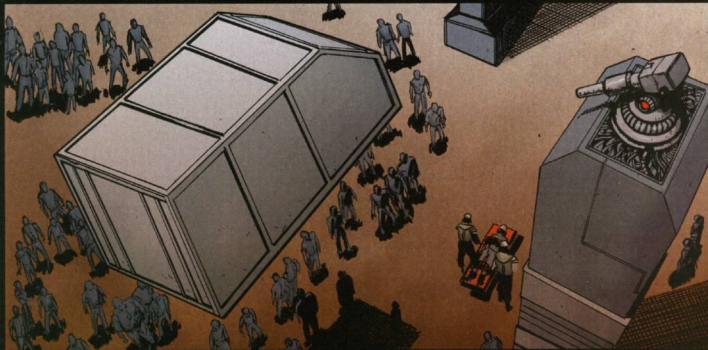
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Wish you  
were here.








Having fun at Fantasy Island Prison Camp in the Negative Zone. Lots of fun activities... like brushing our teeth without toothpaste, or walking in the courtyard for twenty minutes a day.




I can't imagine why, but some of the kids are homesick.



My buddy in the next cell was called Jonathan. Back in the real world, he used to be called Digitek.

He told me that when he was a hero, he had the power to re-form parts of his body into machinery, or weapons.



Yesterday, Jon formed an M-110 particle shotgun out of his right arm. Four guards tried to stop him as he yelled something about his wife.

And then he blew his own head off.

There's this guy Battlestar a few rows down--he took a piece of shrapnel in the spine when he and his friends were attacked by S.H.I.E.L.D. agents at an underground meeting.

Someone threw a bomb into the middle of fifty heroes. Now he can't sleep on his back because of the pain.

If we're really lucky we get to visit the Cooler (we named it after Steve McCusken's cell in The Great Escape).

Anyway, make sure you give Dad my regards. I know he's probably still a bit angry with me right now.

What with him being the D.A. and me being the most hated man in America. That'll probably cost him a few votes.

Not that it matters. You probably won't ever get this letter.









I'M GOING TO BE UP HERE UNTIL YOU CALM DOWN--

OH... LIKE I ASKED YOU TO COME HERE, RICHARDS? WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME TO YOUR WIFE AND KIDS AND YOUR DIFFICULT MATH PROBLEMS? IT'S NOT LIKE I MATTER MUCH ANYWAY.



YOU DO MATTER, ROBBIE. EVERYONE IN HERE MATTERS TO ME...ESPECIALLY THOSE WHOSE ONLY CRIME IS REFUSING TO REGISTER. I HAVE A LOT OF GOOD FRIENDS IN THIS PLACE AND I WANT DESPERATELY TO CHANGE THEIR SITUATION.

THEN LEAVE.



WAY I HEARD IT, YOU AND YOUR FELLOW IDIOT SAVANTS CALCULATED WITH A NINETY-NINE PERCENT PROBABILITY THAT BETRAYAL OF YOUR FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES WAS THE BEST THING TO DO.

BUT A ONE-PERCENT MARGIN FOR ERROR IS STILL A ONE-PERCENT MARGIN FOR ERROR. YOU LUMPED ME IN WITH THE GUY WHO KILLS OLD LADIES FOR A LIVING.



AND YET HERE I AM OFFERING YOU AN OLIVE BRANCH. I'M TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT FOR YOU AND THE OTHERS, BUT YOU HAVE TO HELP ME DO IT.

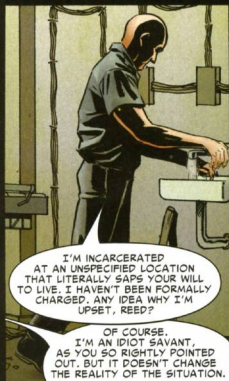
THEY'RE TELLING ME YOUR OLD POWERS FLARED UP BRIEFLY DURING A BOXING ENCOUNTER AT YOUR PREVIOUS FACILITY. CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED?

GO TO HELL.



YOU'VE CHANGED, ROBBIE BALDWIN.





I'M INCARCERATED AT AN UNSPECIFIED LOCATION THAT LITERALLY SAPS YOUR WILL TO LIVE. I HAVEN'T BEEN FORMALLY CHARGED. ANY IDEA WHY I'M UPSET, REED?

OF COURSE. I'M AN IDIOT SAVANT, AS YOU SO RIGHTLY POINTED OUT. BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE THE REALITY OF THE SITUATION.



I'M NOT A STUPID MAN, ROBBIE. I WANT MORE DESPERATELY THAN ANYONE TO RECONCILE WITH YOU AND THE OTHERS. YOU HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO SAY, I WANT TO HEAR IT.

WHAT IF I COULD GET YOU IN FRONT OF CONGRESS TOMORROW TO HEAR YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY?



WHAT?

AMERICA CAME INTO BEING WHEN A FEW REBELS GOT TOGETHER TO AIR THEIR POINTS OF VIEW. IF WE TALK, MAYBE WE'LL FIND A SOLUTION.

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO WORK WITH THEM, ROBBIE. THEY'RE REASONABLE PEOPLE WHO'LL LISTEN TO A REASONABLE ARGUMENT. YOU JUST HAVE TO BE WILLING TO MAKE CONCESSIONS.



COME TO THE CAPITOL BUILDING: I PROMISE YOU'LL BE SAFE TO TESTIFY.

CROSS MY HEART.



SURE.



YOU'RE NOT  
GOING LIKE  
THAT.



HEY, IT'S A FREE  
COUNTRY, JEN.


AND YOU'RE  
DELIBERATELY TRYING  
TO IRRITATE ALL  
THE FREETHINKING  
PEOPLE IN IT.

I WELCOME THE  
CHANCE TO CALL THEM  
OUT ABOUT THEIR LIBERAL  
PRISON SYSTEM AND THEIR  
PENCHANT FOR DETAINING  
INNOCENT PEOPLE.



BESIDES, I'M GOING TO  
PROPOSE A CONCESSION  
AND EXACTLY HOW  
THEY CAN SHOVE IT UP  
THEIR COLLECTIVE--

WHAT'S WITH  
ALL THE TV  
CAMERAS?



DON'T WORRY: THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT  
I NEED. A GOOD PUBLIC FLOGGING  
MAKES FOR GOOD RATINGS, AND THAT  
MEANS A LOT OF PEOPLE LISTENING  
TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY.

YOU'RE NOT  
EXACTLY IN A  
POSITION WHERE  
YOU SHOULD MAKE  
PEOPLE ANGRY.



I SEEM  
TO HAVE DONE  
PRETTY GOOD  
SO FAR.

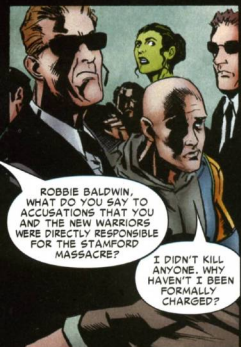
ACCORDING  
TO THEM, I  
MURDERED SIXTY  
INNOCENT KIDS.





I DON'T  
LIKE THIS...  
HEY, YOU!

WHERE THE HELL IS THE  
SECURITY CORDON? I  
COUNT ABOUT SEVENTY  
PEOPLE WHO HAVE  
NO RIGHT TO BE  
HERE.



ROBBIE BALDWIN,  
WHAT DO YOU SAY TO  
ACCUSATIONS THAT YOU  
AND THE NEW WARRIORS  
WERE DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE  
FOR THE STAMFORD  
MASSACRE?

I DIDN'T KILL  
ANYONE. WHY  
HAVEN'T I BEEN  
FORMALLY  
CHARGED?



THEY  
CHANGED THE  
ENTRY ROUTE.  
THIS ISN'T  
RIGHT--



WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO YOUR  
FACE?

A POLICEMAN  
HIT ME. I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT I'M  
BEING CHARGED  
WITH.



I REQUESTED  
TIME WITH ONE OF THEIR  
ATTORNEYS TO EXPLAIN  
MY POSITION BUT THEY  
NEVER PROVIDED  
ONE.

I DIDN'T  
KILL ANYONE--  
HEY!



BALDWIN!



TO BE CONTINUED...



# SLEEPER CELL

PART FOUR

PAUL  
JENKINS  
WRITER

LEE  
WEEKS  
BREAKDOWNS

SANDU  
FLOREA  
FINISHES

SOTOCOLOR'S  
J. BROWN  
COLORIST

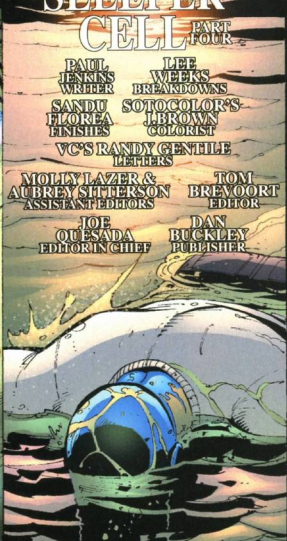
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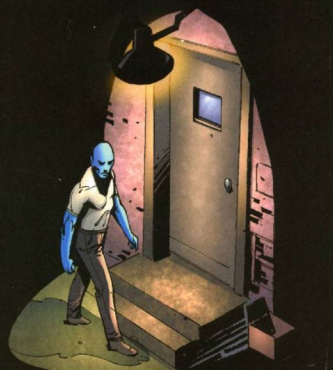














KNOCK  
KNOCK



HEY...YOU GUYS WITH  
ME? HE SLIPPED INTO  
A WAREHOUSE OFF  
PIER 83.

CAN  
YOU SEE  
INSIDE?



SIMON SAYS,  
"YES." HANG  
ON...



I GOT SOME  
MOVEMENT  
IN THERE.  
SOMETHING'S--



OH BOY.  
BETTER SEND  
BACKUP.





TO BE CONTINUED...

In the spring and summer of 1940, Adolf Hitler implemented a bombing campaign known as "blitzkrieg" or "thunder war" to destroy the British resistance and pave the way for a German invasion of Britain. Hitler knew if he controlled the skies, he would soon control the land.

His German Luftwaffe under the command of General Hermann Göring outnumbered his opponents by approximately eleven-to-one, and yet it was the Royal Air Force who won the Battle of Britain.

For the only thing greater than the British wartime spirit was the skill of its pilots--referred to by Winston Churchill in his famous speech to Parliament as "the Few..."

...and the incredible flying machine known as the Spitfire!

The following poem was written by Royal Canadian Air Force pilot, John G. Magee on September 3rd, 1941, some three months before he was killed on December 11th of that same year.

Of the sonnet, he wrote to his parents, saying, "I am enclosing a verse I wrote the other day. It started at 30,000 feet, and was finished soon after I landed."

President Ronald Reagan quoted from the first and last lines in a televised address to the nation after the explosion of the space shuttle Challenger in 1986.

**PAUL  
JENKINS**  
WRITER

**JORGE  
LUCAS**  
ARTIST

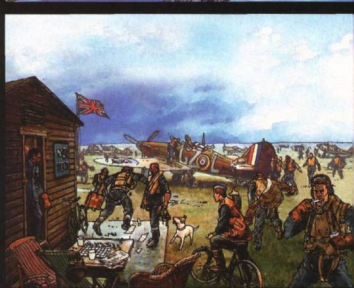
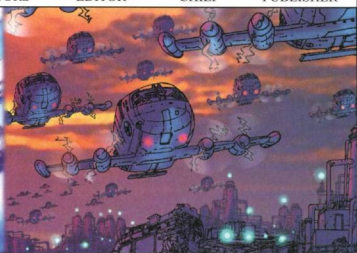
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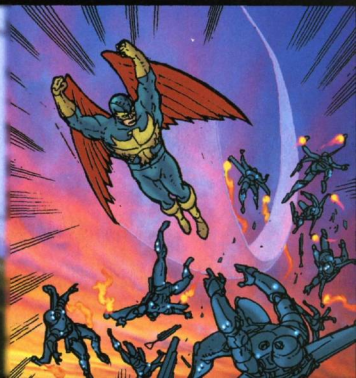
SUNWARD I'VE CLIMBED, AND JOINED THE TUMBLING  
MIRTH OF SUN-SPLIT CLOUDS  
AND DONE A HUNDRED THINGS YOU HAVE NOT DREAMED OF  
WHEELED AND SOARED AND SWUNG HIGH IN THE SUNLIT SILENCE.



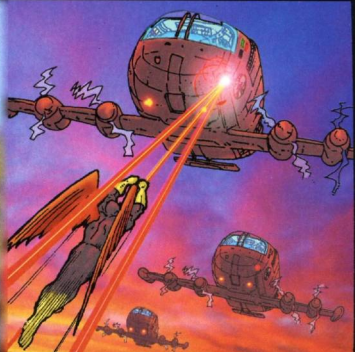
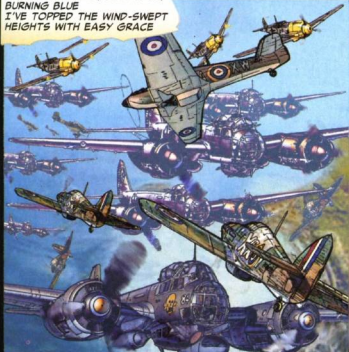
HOV'RING THERE, I'VE CHASED THE SHOUTING WIND ALONG



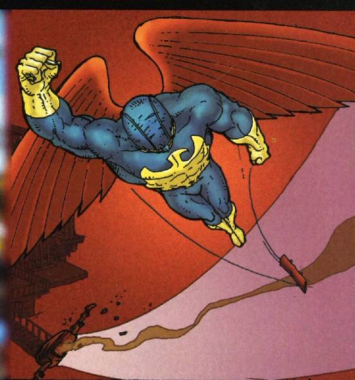
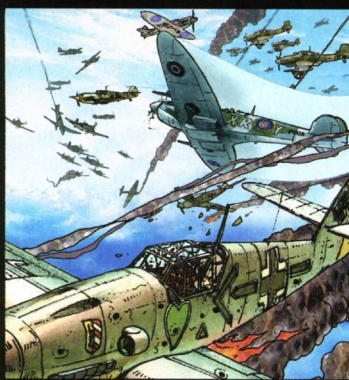
AND FLUNG MY  
EAGER CRAFT  
THROUGH  
FOOTLESS  
HALLS OF AIR...



UP, UP THE LONG, DELIRIOUS,  
BURNING BLUE  
I'VE TOPPED THE WIND-SWEPT  
HEIGHTS WITH EASY GRACE



WHERE NEVER  
LARK NOR EVER  
EAGLE FLEW-







AND, WHILE WITH SILENT LIFTING MIND  
I'VE TROD THE HIGH UNTRESPASSED SANCTITY OF SPACE,



PUT OUT MY HAND,  
AND TOUCHED THE  
FACE OF GOD

# BLASTAAR

