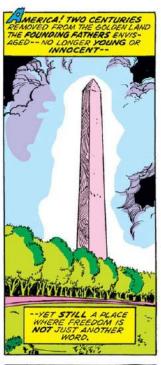


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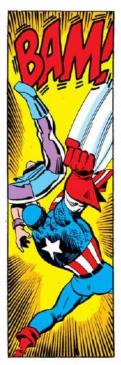




















YOU SLIMY CREEP! I'M NOT TAKIN' THE RAP FOR THIS!





IN TIME, EVERY LIVING MEMBER OF THE SECRET EMPIRE WILL JOIN THE VIPER ON THE INSIDE OF A CELL, INCLUDING THE HOODS ON THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN, THE SANITATION SQUAP BOMBERS SCATTERED ACROSS THE LAND, AND THE HEADQUARTERS CREW IN THE ULTIMATE LAIR.

LINOWING THAT-KNOWING HE HAS ONCE MORE DONE THE JOB HE CHOSE SO MANY YEARS AGO TO DO -- CAPTAIN AMERICA LETS HIS FIRST SMILE IN DAYS FILL HIS FACE.





ASK FOR A NEATER WRAP-UP!



















BEGINNING: THE MOST AMAZING CAPTAIN AMBRICA NO MORE?

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