

THE ULTIMATES 2

ISSUE

11

AMERICA STRIKES BACK



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HITCH
NEARY

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When faced with Nazi Germany's military advances, the U.S. government decided that the best weapon against them was a person, not a bomb. With this in mind, Steve Rogers volunteered for a covert military experiment that turned him into Captain America. After a few years of exemplary service, Captain America fell in battle—his body wasn't recovered. Years passed and Captain America was found frozen in suspended animation. When he awoke, he was convinced to join Iron Man, The Wasp, Giant-Man, Black Widow, Hawkeye, and Thor in forming the superhuman defense initiative run by Nick Fury, called The Ultimates.

PREVIOUSLY IN THE ULTIMATES:

After saving the world from an alien invasion, the Ultimates were hailed as the world's greatest celebrities. Unfortunately, times change.

One by one, the team has been taken down, and America has been invaded by an international team of superhumans calling themselves "The Liberators."

As Captain America and Wasp escape from their holding cells in the ruins of the Ultimates headquarters, the Triskulion, the Liberators pursue the nation's leaders.

Meanwhile, Thor—falsely accused of being a traitor—remains incarcerated...

AMERICA STRIKES BACK



THE ULTIMATES

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STORY

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CAPTAIN AMERICA CREATED BY JOE SIMON AND JACK KIRBY

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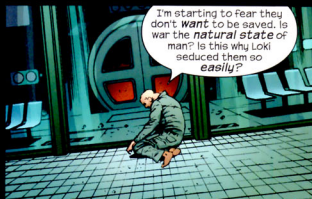
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Father,
Father, why have
you *forsaken*
me?





You sent me here to save the world, but where are you now that we need you *so much*?



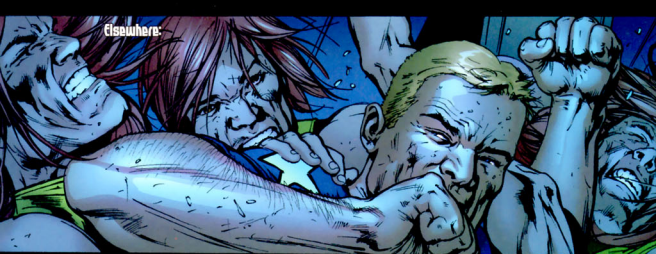
I'm starting to fear they don't *want* to be saved. Is war the *natural state* of man? Is this why Loki seduced them so *easily*?

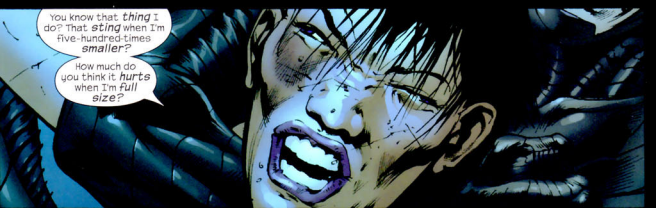


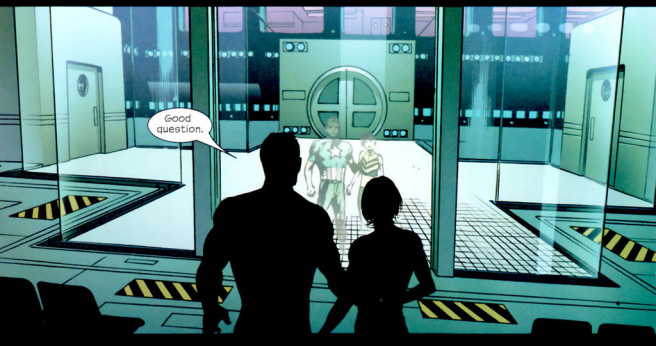
Talk to me, Father. *Please*. Send me a sign that you still *hear my voice*...



Elsewhere:







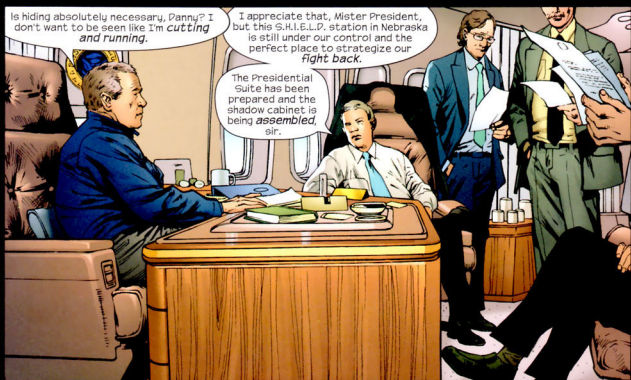
Air Force One,
Five miles up:



Is hiding absolutely necessary, Danny? I don't want to be seen like I'm *cutting and running*.

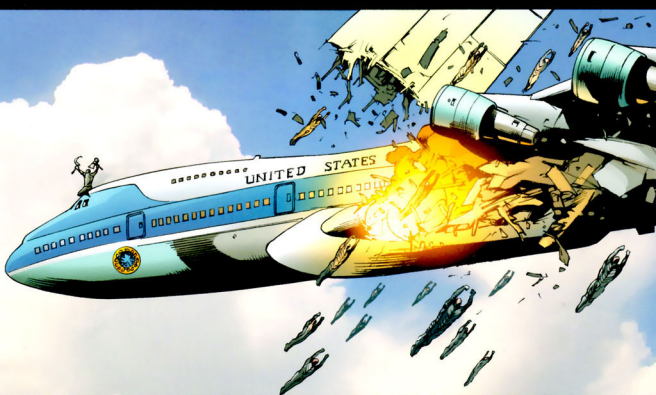
I appreciate that, Mister President, but this S.H.I.E.L.D. station in Nebraska is still under our control and the perfect place to strategize our *fight back*.

The Presidential Suite has been prepared and the shadow cabinet is being *assembled*, sir.



So *this* is where you've been holed up, eh?





The Dome, Brussels:



They've got us over a barrel, Brian. The Union even *look* like they're going in, and the Liberators say they'll launch America's *atomic* arsenal.

We're in a *stalemate*, son. Anything we do can only make things *worse*.

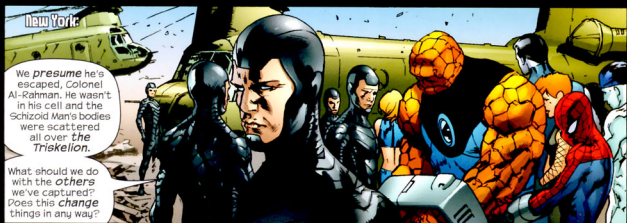


Actually, there is *one* option we haven't considered...



Washington, D.C.:







This is a *nightmare*, Steve. I can't believe this is even *happening*.

Jan, *please*. You've got to keep it together. We're the only ones left to *fix* this situation and if we don't free the *others* here, we're *all* going to die.

Now, I counted twenty-eight guards in there. It isn't going to be *easy*, but if we *keep our heads* and *think fast*, this shouldn't be a *problem*.

What I need to know for sure is that you're *up* for this because if you *hesitate* for a second we're *both* going to get killed.

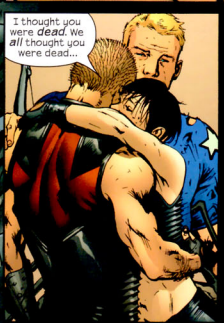
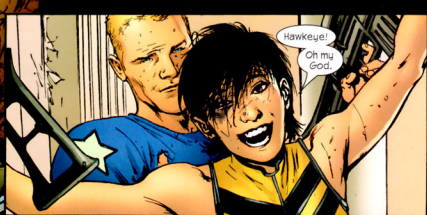
Of course I'm up for it.

You sure?

Totally.

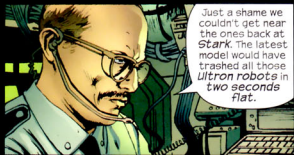
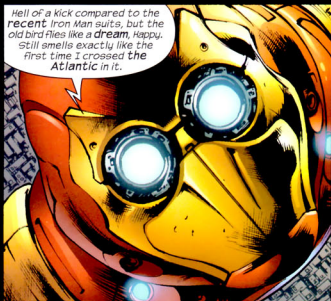
Okay, on the count of three...

NOW!





New York City:





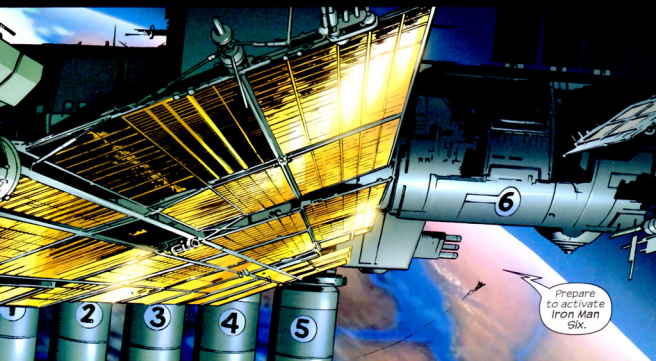
You really think
I was going to
Washington in this
old thing?



I'd have a
better chance of
beating them in a
Winnebago.



Stark to space
station's central
computer--docking
takes place in an
estimated T-minus
sixteen minutes.



Prepare
to activate
Iron Man
Six.

Black Widow's down now, too. She isn't answering anyone's calls, so we can only assume the worst.



It's Captain America. I told you this would happen. He's going to pick us off one at a time.



Rogers...

Hit 'em hard and hit 'em fast! Wanda, where the hell is Quicksilver?





Betty's still trying to resuscitate him, Captain. Don't worry, she's *almost* there. And when he wakes up--



He isn't *going* to wake up, Scarlet Witch. Didn't you know we've got a *speedster* of our own?



What's the matter, Hawkeye?
No good with moving targets?



Everybody back.

This is going to hurt.

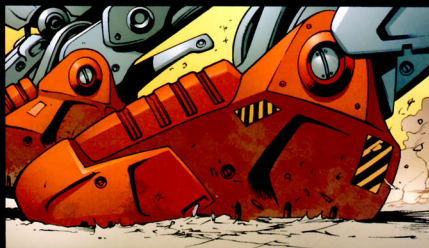
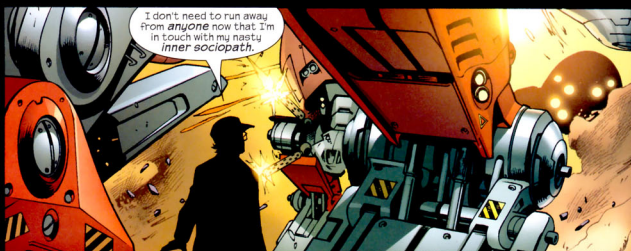


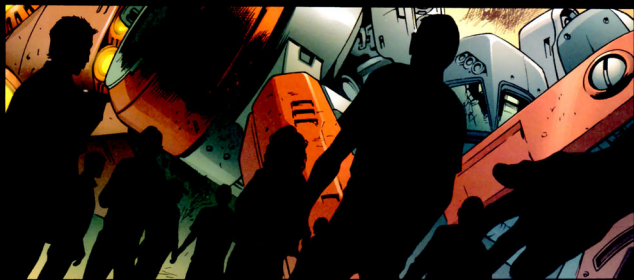
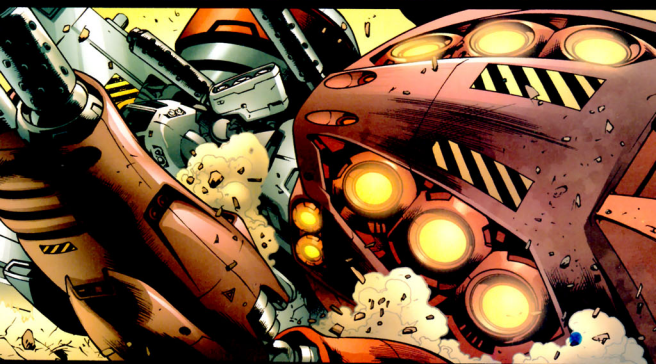
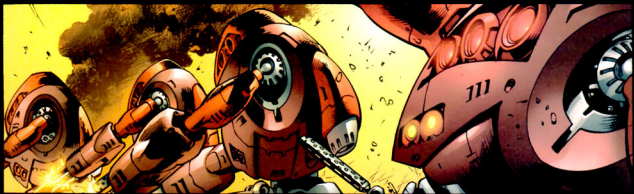


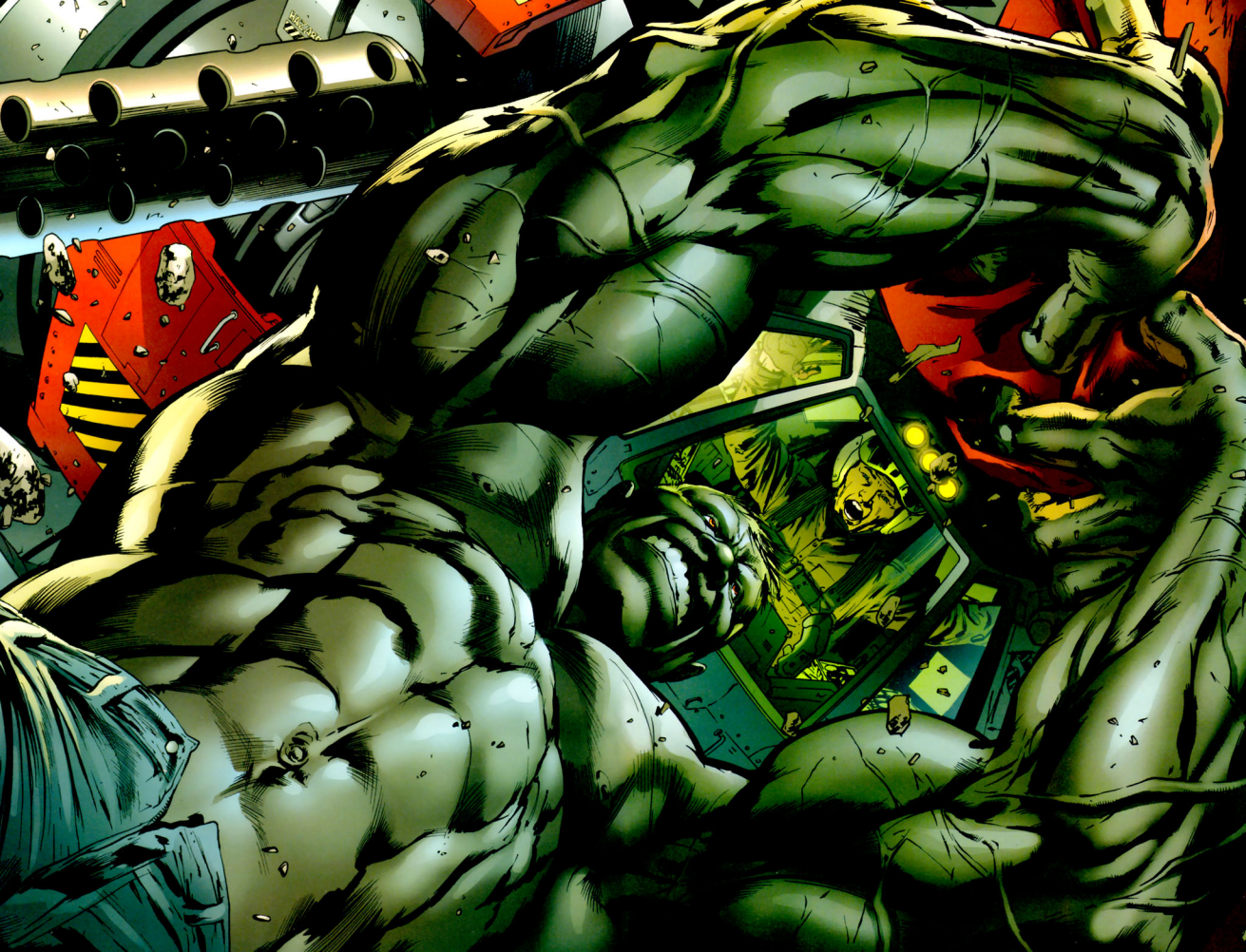


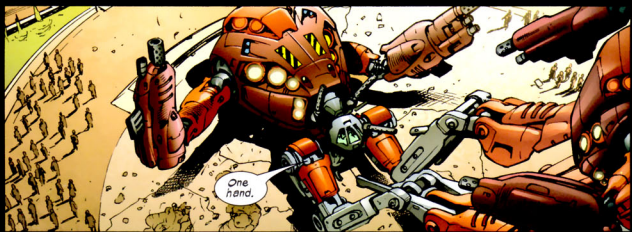
I've waited
half my life to
rip that star
from your
chest.

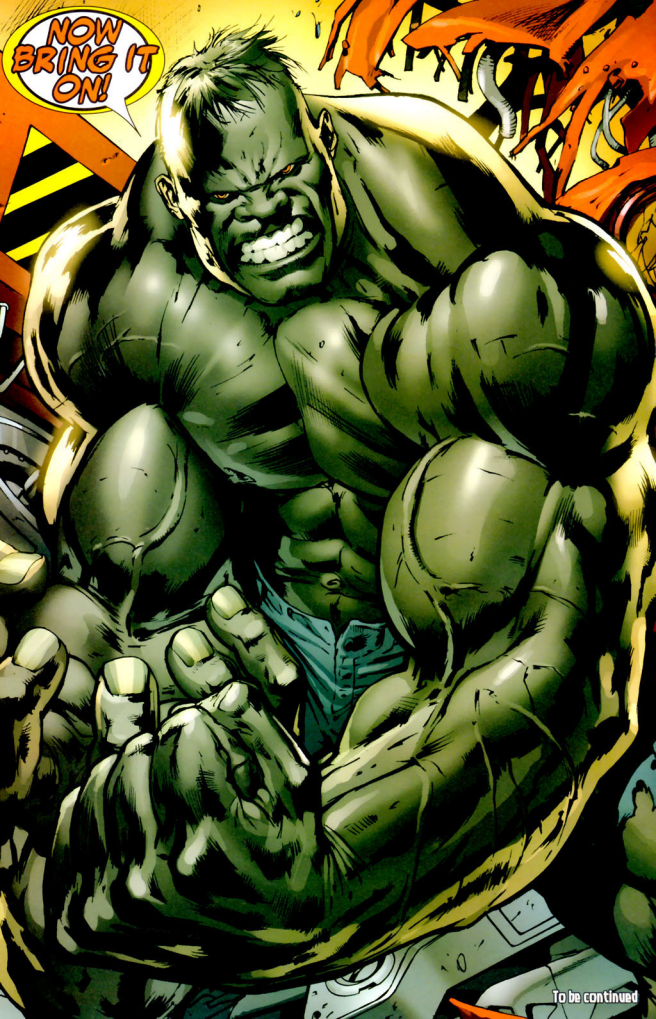












NOW
BRING IT
ON!

To be continued

LIGHTRAY

D C P

Beware
my
Scanner's

L i g h t !

