



## P.E.G.A.S.U.S.

Fury was back at the S.H.I.E.L.D. building, standing in a laboratory with Keller, the head of the organization, and a medical examiner. On a table in front of them was the body of the dead Skrull.

"All life on Earth is made of the same materials," the medical examiner said. "But not this guy."

"So he's not from around here?" Fury asked.

"No," the medical examiner said.

"And this thing looked like Coulson when you were in the car?" Keller asked.

"It *talked* like him, too," Fury replied.

Keller looked at the Skrull's body for a long time. Then, he asked, "The woman said that there were more of them. Did you believe her?"

"No." Fury shook his head. "Not until I saw this—thing. I have to find her. I heard about a motorcycle thief who looks like her. She can tell us why these aliens are here. Maybe she can tell us how to fight them."

"Good," Keller said. "Find her, but do it alone. We can't trust anyone, not even our own agents."

"Yes, sir," Fury said, and walked out of the room.

The head of S.H.I.E.L.D. looked around carefully. The medical examiner

was a short distance away, so couldn't hear him.

Keller bent over the dead Skrull and whispered in its ear, "Travel safely, my friend. I will finish what we started."

The medical examiner turned and saw him.

"Don't get too close to that thing, boss," he called.



Vers drove the motorcycle across the desert. What would she do when she arrived at Pancho's Bar? Would she find out more about Dr. Lawson?

At last, she pulled into a parking area outside the bar and went inside. It looked very familiar. She remembered visiting it with Maria! They were singing and having fun ...

She went to a wall covered in pictures of Air Force fighter planes. One of them had P.E.G.A.S.U.S. painted on its wing.

There was a man standing behind the bar, drying glasses.

"Where was this photograph taken?" she asked him.

He stared at her. "At an airport," he said.

Another voice interrupted him. "That's top-secret information."

Vers turned—and there was Fury behind her. He looked at her closely.

"You look different."

"Did you have a hard day, Agent Fury?" Vers asked. She didn't trust



"Travel safely, my friend. I will finish what we started."