

AMALGAM™

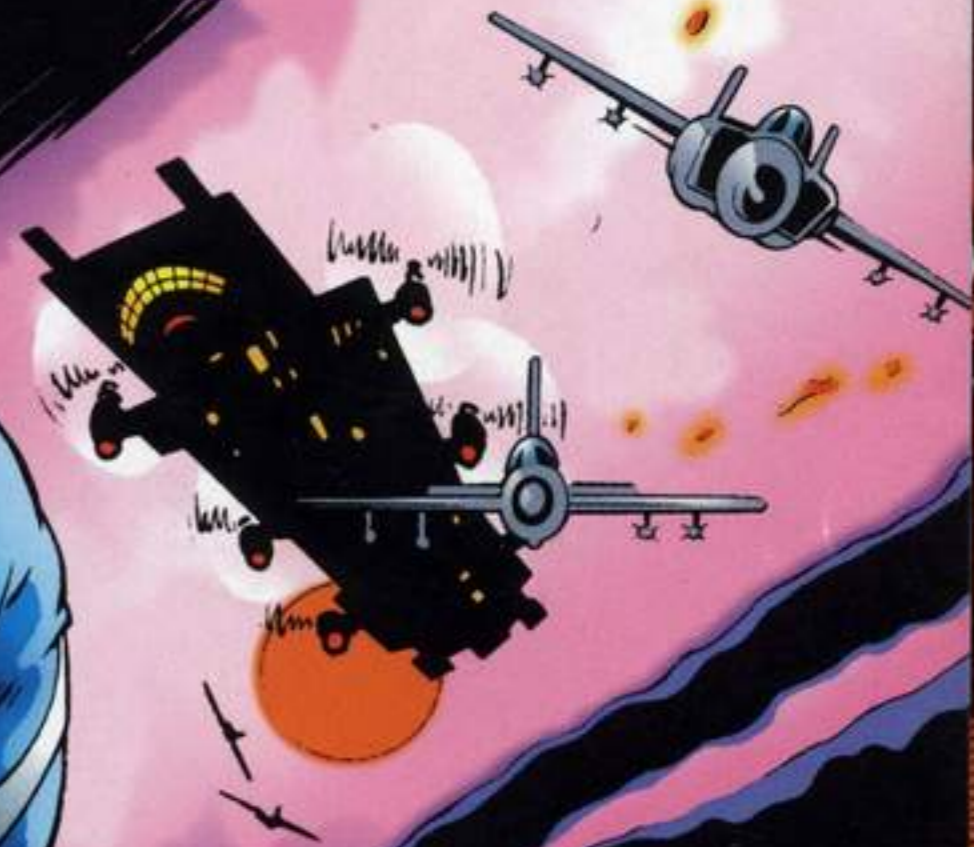


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BRUCE WAYNE™

AGENT OF U.S.H.I.E.L.D.

#1
APR 96



ACTION! ESPIONAGE! THRILLS!



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Mordw 95

MISSION: DESTROY HYDRA!

LORD GREEN SKULL, WE ARE UNDER HEAVY BOMBARDMENT!

IT'S AN INVASION!

HE'S FOUND ME... AFTER ALL THESE YEARS... THIS IS HOW IT ENDS...

WHO HAS FOUND YOU, LORD SKULL?

*Continued from SUPER-SOLDIER#1 and STRANGE TALES OF WAR#99.

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A BOMBASTIC
BLAST-FILLED FINALE
 BY

CHUCK "AMOK" DIXON WRITER	CARY "NO PRISONERS" NORD PENCILER	MARK "HOWLING" PENNINGTON INKER
RICHARD "KAMIKAZE" STARKINGS AND COMICRAFT LETTERING	JAMES "JOLLY" FELDER EDITOR	STEVE "BARON" BUCELLATO COLORIST THE MALIBU COMMANDOS COLOR SEPS
BOB "GRENADE" HARRAS CHIEF		

"WHO, YOU MINDLESS THRALL?!"

"ONLY THE BANE OF MY EXISTENCE... ONLY MY ARCH-NEMESIS..."

BRUCE WAYNE
AGENT OF
S.H.I.E.L.D.

"HE SITS IN THAT *HELICARRIER* OF HIS OVERHEAD -- HIS ONLY OBSESSION TO OBLITERATE ALL OF HYDRA BASE OMEGA UNTIL HE HAS ME AT *HIS MERCY*!"

"ALL IS LOST..."

IT'S OVER FOR YOU, SKULL... BUT NOT FOR HYDRA.

I'VE TOLERATED YOUR BUNGLING LONG ENOUGH --

YOU PRESUME TO CHASTISE ME...





...MY OWN DAUGHTER?!

I PRESUME TO REPLACE YOU!

SELINA LUTHOR WILL BE SUPREME HYDRA AND USHER US INTO A NEW ERA OF GREATNESS!

WH
CHAK



YOU DECEITFUL LITTLE --
AGHK!

WH

CHAK



YOU SENT ASSASSINS TO KILL COLONEL WAYNE AND THEY FAILED.

AS ALL OF YOUR SCHEMES HAVE FAILED!

AND NOW THE BUFFOONS YOU SENT TO ELIMINATE WAYNE HAVE LED HIM TO OUR DOOR.



THIS PETTY RIVALRY HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH.

TONIGHT THE DIRECTOR OF SHIELD FOLLOWS YOU TO THE GRAVE!

SWA

YOUR OBSESSIONS
HAVE DESTROYED
YOU... FATHER.

NOW
I LEAD HYDRA
TO A GREATER
DESTINY.

WHOEVER
WILL NOT
FOLLOW ME, DIES
LIKE THIS OLD
FOOL.

WHOEVER
WILL FOLLOW
ME -- LET HIM
SPEAK! **HAIL
HYDRA!**

**HAIL
HYDRA!**

**HAIL
HYDRA!**

BRUCE!
WHAT IN THE
DING-BUSTED SAM
HILL IS GOIN' ON
HERE?

THEY
TELL ME
YOU'VE GOT A FULL
SCALE ASSAULT
PLANNED!





IT'S NOT PLANNED, IT'S IN PROGRESS, NICK. AND I DON'T HAVE TIME TO ARGUE WITH YOU.

DON'T HAVE TIME...? LISTEN UP, HERO. I TRAINED YOU. I TAUGHT YOU EVERYTHING YOU KNOW.

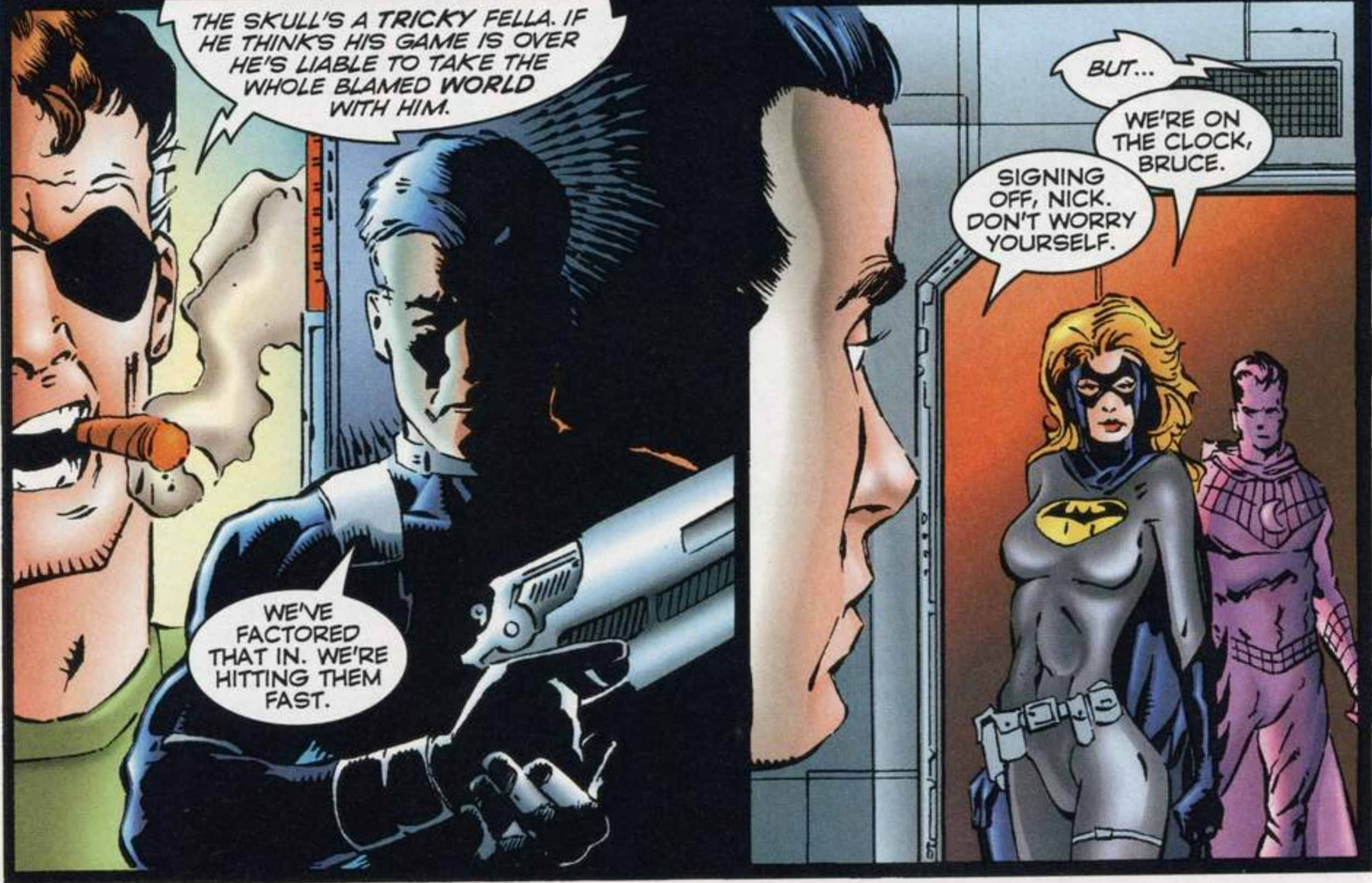
BUT I DIDN'T TEACH YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW.

NICK...

E TRANSMISSIONS 2:3

LIVE TRANSMISSIONS 2:31

LIVE TRANSMISSIONS 2:31



THE SKULL'S A TRICKY FELLA. IF HE THINKS HIS GAME IS OVER HE'S LIABLE TO TAKE THE WHOLE BLAMED WORLD WITH HIM.

WE'VE FACTORED THAT IN. WE'RE HITTING THEM FAST.

BUT...

WE'RE ON THE CLOCK, BRUCE.

SIGNING OFF, NICK. DON'T WORRY YOURSELF.



"DON'T WORRY --"
THAT LAME-BRAINED YOUNG PUP!

SETTLE DOWN, SOLDIER. I GOT A COUPLE OF COLD ONES HERE.



THAT KID'S GOIN' OFF HALF-COCKED. HE TAKES EVERYTHING SO DANGED PERSONAL.

YOU CAN'T DO THAT IN THIS GAME, JOE. YOU'D THINK HE'D KNOW THAT BY NOW.



"HIS PARENTS WERE IN THE SPY GAME. THEY KNEW THE RISKS.

"SINCE THEIR ASSASSINATION BY THE SKULL'S AGENTS HE'S BEEN TAKING ON THE WHOLE WORLD.



"HE JOINED SHIELD RIGHT OUT OF LAW SCHOOL AND WAS MY RIGHTHAND MAN INSIDE SIX MONTHS. DETERMINED AND DEADLY.

"I KNEW HE'D BE RUNNIN' THE JOINT SOME DAY THE FIRST TIME I MET HIM."

"HE'D BE RUNNIN' IT OR HE'D USE HIS OLD MAN'S MONEY TO *BUY* IT.

"BUT AT WHAT PRICE?"

"WAYNE TURNED SHIELD INTO HIS OWN PRIVATE ARMY WITH ONLY ONE MISSION: TO MAKE THE SKULL PAY FOR HIS FOLKS GETTIN' KILLED.

"HECK, I THINK HE'D BUY THE WHOLE *COUNTRY* TO GET THAT JOB DONE.

"A MAN CAN ONLY KILL SO LONG BEFORE HIS SOUL JUST UP AN' *DIES*."

SO WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

SUIT UP AND WATCH THE BOY'S BACK, NICK.

NOW, IF SHE STARTS TO YAW...

YOU'RE STARTING TO SOUND LIKE A MOTHER HEN, TONY. I'VE GOT ALMOST A HUNDRED HOURS ON THIS RIG.

GUESS YOU'RE *RIGHT*, JOE. WE CAN SHOW 'EM TWO WARHORSES STILL GOT ONE MORE SCRAP LEFT IN 'EM.

HALF OF THEM SIMULATED AND NONE OF THEM IN COMBAT CONDITIONS. I MADE THAT ROCKET PACK -- KNOW IT AS WELL AS MY SUPPORT CHAIR.

BACK ON THE HELICARRIER...



I'LL BRING IT BACK IN ONE PIECE.

WISH YOU WERE GOING WITH ME, TONY.

SO DO I. MAYBE THAT'LL BE POSSIBLE SOMEDAY.



WE'RE WORKING ON SOMETHING AT MY STARK LABS. IT MIGHT JUST GET ME OUT OF THIS SOUPED-UP BARCALOUNGER.

GODSPEED, BRUCE.



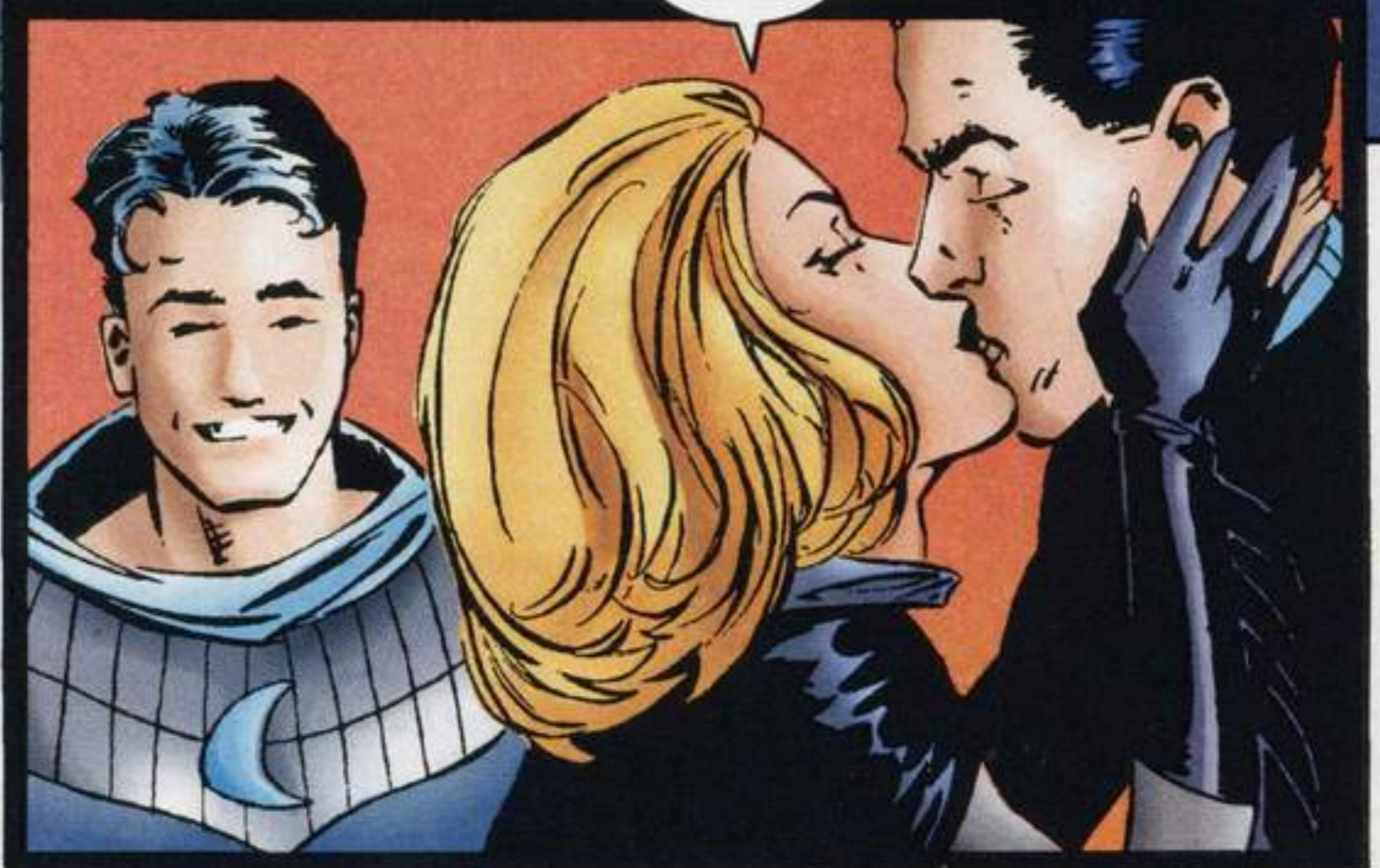
COLONEL, WE'VE GIVEN THEM A BEATING, BUT HYDRA STILL MANAGED TO GET SOME ATTACKCRAFT INTO THE AIR.

WE'LL CLEAR THE WAY SO THE GROUND TROOPS CAN GO IN FOR THE KILL.

ONE THING BEFORE WE JUMP, BRUCE.

WHAT IS IT, BARBARA?

FOR LUCK.





THE SHIELD CRAFT'S DEFENSES ARE IMPENETRABLE, COMMANDER LUTHOR.

WE NEED ONLY ONE SHIP TO MAKE IT THROUGH. WE CANNOT LET COLONEL WAYNE WIN.

RADIO THE PILOTS THAT THEY WILL GIVE THEIR LIVES FOR HYDRA GLADLY. VICTORY AT ALL COSTS!

YES, COMMANDER.

AND YOU WILL NOW ADDRESS ME AS HYDRA SUPREME!



UNNH!



HYDRA SUPREME! THE GREEN SKULL ACTIVATED THE PLANETSMASHER PROGRAM BEFORE HE DIED!

WHAT DOES IT MATTER? THE SKULL IS NO MORE!

THAT PROGRAM OPERATES THE TERRA CANNON.



GOOD LORD...
...THE TERRA CANNON...

**IN THE SKIES ABOVE
HYDRA BASE OMEGA...**

MOONWING,
TAKE YOUR SQUAD
AND SEE WHAT YOU
CAN DO ABOUT
THOSE AIRCRAFT
GUNS!

I'M ON IT,
COLONEL!

HUNTRESS,
STAY BY ME.
WE'VE GOT TO
KEEP THOSE HYDRA
SKIPJETS AWAY
FROM THE
HELICARRIER.

THOSE
FANATICS MIGHT
GO SUICIDAL
ON US.

RIGHT
OFF YOUR
WING,
BRUCE!





BRUCE!

ONE OF THEIR SKIPJETS MADE IT THROUGH THE DEFENSES!

KRASH



I'VE GOT HIM.



WHAT THE...?!



SKRASH



BRUCE!

EXPLOSION KNOCKED HIM OUT!

MOONWING, ARE YOU READING ME?



A LITTLE TIED UP, NOW, HUNTRESS.

THE COLONEL'S WEARING A HOMING TRANSMITTER.

JUST ZERO IN ON IT AND I'LL GET THERE AS SOON AS I CAN!



WHICH WILL BE NEVER!

Uhh?



DICK GRAYSON... OR IS IT MOONWING NOW?

UNNH!

I'VE BEEN WAITING TO HAND YOU A BEATING "OLD PAL!"

FIRST I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU DOWN -- THEN THAT CREEP WAYNE.



YOUR VOICE --?

YOU REMEMBER ME? I'M SURPRISED. THE WAY YOU AND BRUCE TOSSED ME ASIDE, I THOUGHT I WAS ANCIENT HISTORY.



ENOUGH FOR FAMILY REUNIONS, DICK.

UHHH...

TIME TO DIE.



THIS IS THE TERRA CANNON? WHAT KIND OF WEAPON IS THIS, SELINA?

A DOOMSDAY GUN. THE CANNON IS AIMED DOWN A SHAFT DRILLED MILES INTO THE EARTH.

IT WAS CREATED BY THE SKULL TO THWART SUPER-SOLDIER. ANOTHER ONE OF HIS SUICIDE SCHEMES.

LIKE THE ARCTIC MISSION TO KILL THE SUPER-SOLDIER THAT IMPRISONED ME IN THIS NITROGEN STASIS SUIT?

QUIET, BARON ZERO. WE ARE ALL CASUALTIES IN THIS WAR BETWEEN WAYNE AND MY FATHER.

YOU, ME, DEATHLOK IN HIS CYBORG SUIT. THE WUNDERKIND CRIPPLE, STARK. THE DRUG-ADDICTED NUKE. ALL DESTROYED FOR THEM. AND NOW -- THE PLANET!

THE CANNON CANNOT BE DE-ACTIVATED?





WAYNE TO HELI-CARRIER. CAN YOU READ ME?

SQUIIIK!

COM UNIT CAME THROUGH THE CRASH ABOUT AS WELL AS I DID.

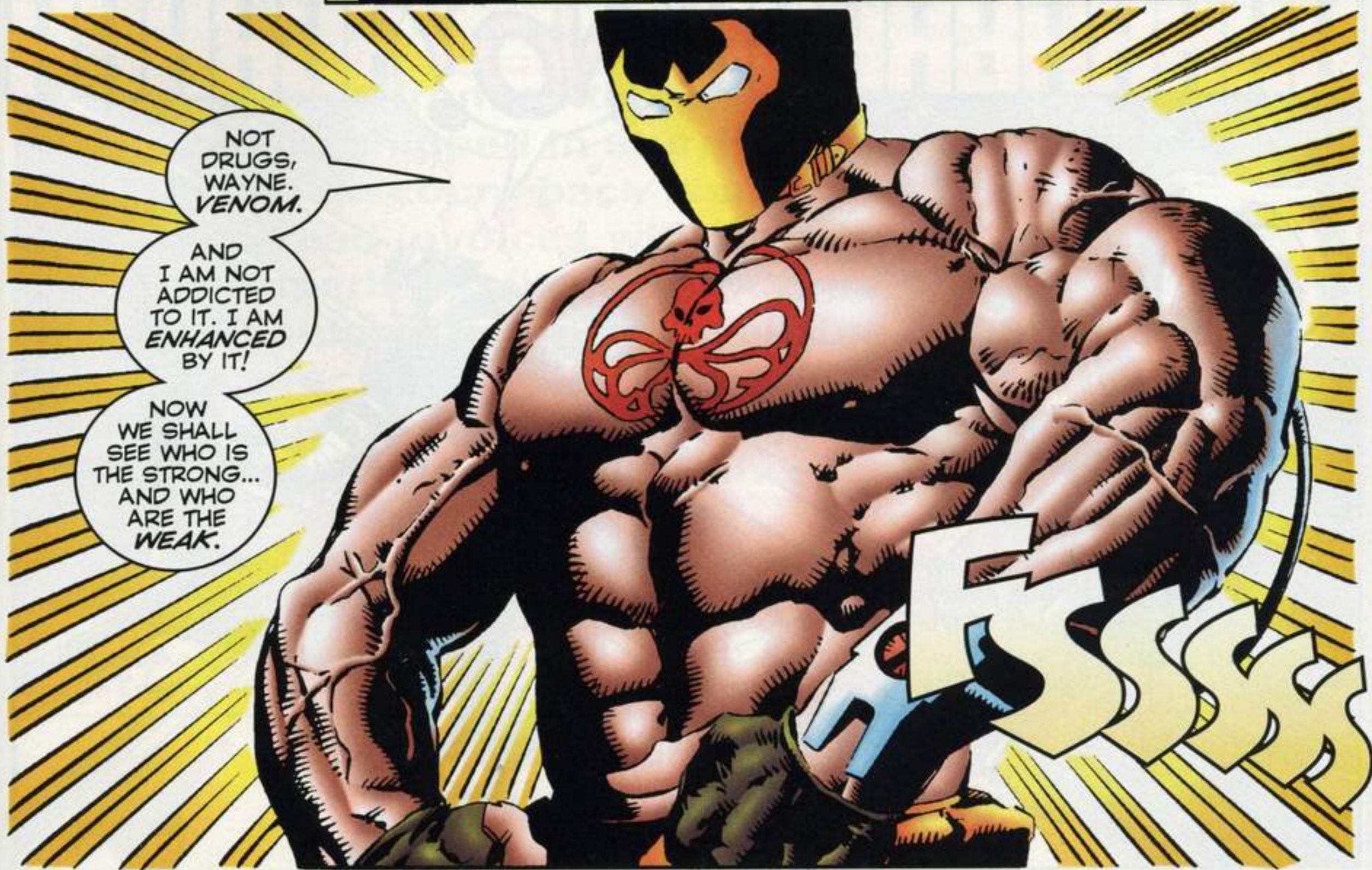
A PITY, WAYNE. YOUR FRIENDS SHOULD BE HERE TO SEE ME BREAK YOU IN HALF.



BIG TALK FROM A JUNKIE.

I'VE HEARD OF YOU, NUKE. SOME KIND OF DRUG ADDICT. YOUR TYPE DON'T SCARE ME. DRUGS ARE FOR THE WEAK.

FSSS



NOT DRUGS, WAYNE. VENOM.

AND I AM NOT ADDICTED TO IT. I AM ENHANCED BY IT!

NOW WE SHALL SEE WHO IS THE STRONG... AND WHO ARE THE WEAK.

FSSS



I
COULD SNAP
YOUR NECK LIKE A
STRAW, DICK, BUT I
THINK I LIKE THE IDEA
OF **STRANGLING**
YOU BETTER.

Uh...
Uh...
Uh...

I WANT TO
SEE YOU **BROKEN**
AND **GASPING** LIKE
YOU LEFT ME...

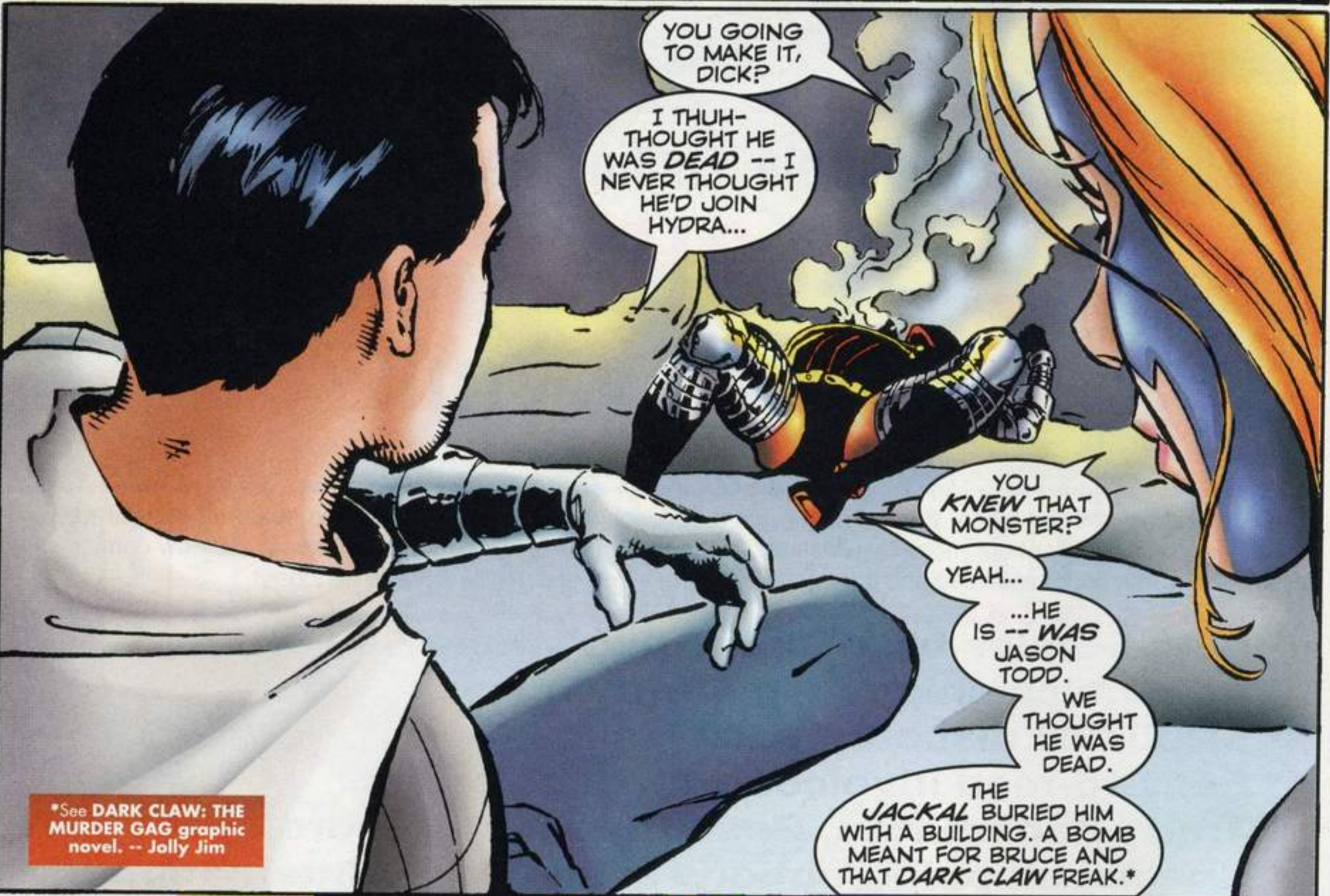


NO!



YOU
NAILED HIM,
COLONEL
FURY!

NOT
BAD FOR
A ONE-EYED
SENIOR CITIZEN,
Huh, SERGEANT
ROCK?



YOU GOING
TO MAKE IT,
DICK?

I THUH-
THOUGHT HE
WAS DEAD -- I
NEVER THOUGHT
HE'D JOIN
HYDRA...

YOU
KNEW THAT
MONSTER?

YEAH...

...HE
IS -- WAS
JASON
TODD.

WE
THOUGHT
HE WAS
DEAD.

THE
JACKAL BURIED HIM
WITH A BUILDING. A BOMB
MEANT FOR BRUCE AND
THAT DARK CLAW FREAK.*

*See DARK CLAW: THE
MURDER GAG graphic
novel. -- Jolly Jim



HE
WORE THE
MOONWING
SUIT WHEN I
WAS IN
OXFORD.

POOR
KID, TO END
UP LIKE... THIS.
I DON'T THINK I'M
GOING TO TELL
BRUCE ABOUT
THIS ONE.



DID YOU FIND THE COLONEL?

HE'S NOT TRANSMITTING. COULD THAT MEAN --?

IT MEANS HE NEEDS US.



WITHOUT YOUR WEAPONS --

-- WITHOUT YOUR ARMY --

-- YOU ARE **NOTHING!**



THE GREEN SKULL SPENT ALL HIS DAYS CREATING BYZANTINE PLOTS TO BRING ABOUT YOUR DEMISE.

HE DID NOT POSSESS THE STRENGTH OR THE COURAGE TO FACE YOU *HIMSELF*. ALL BECAUSE OF THE MURDER OF TWO INCOMPETENT AGENTS.

I THINK YOU WILL BE AN EASY KILL LIKE YOUR PARENTS, MAYBE.

BIG WORDS COMING FROM A STEROID FREAK LIKE YOU!



TELL ME, NUKE, WHO'S THE COWARD HIDING BEHIND HIS VENOM AND BIG TALK?

I DON'T NEED GUNS OR TROOPS TO TAKE YOU DOWN.



I AM A WEAPON!
AND YOU ARE CANNON FODDER!

GUHH!



MAYBE YOU NEED MORE OF THIS POISON TO BEAT ME!

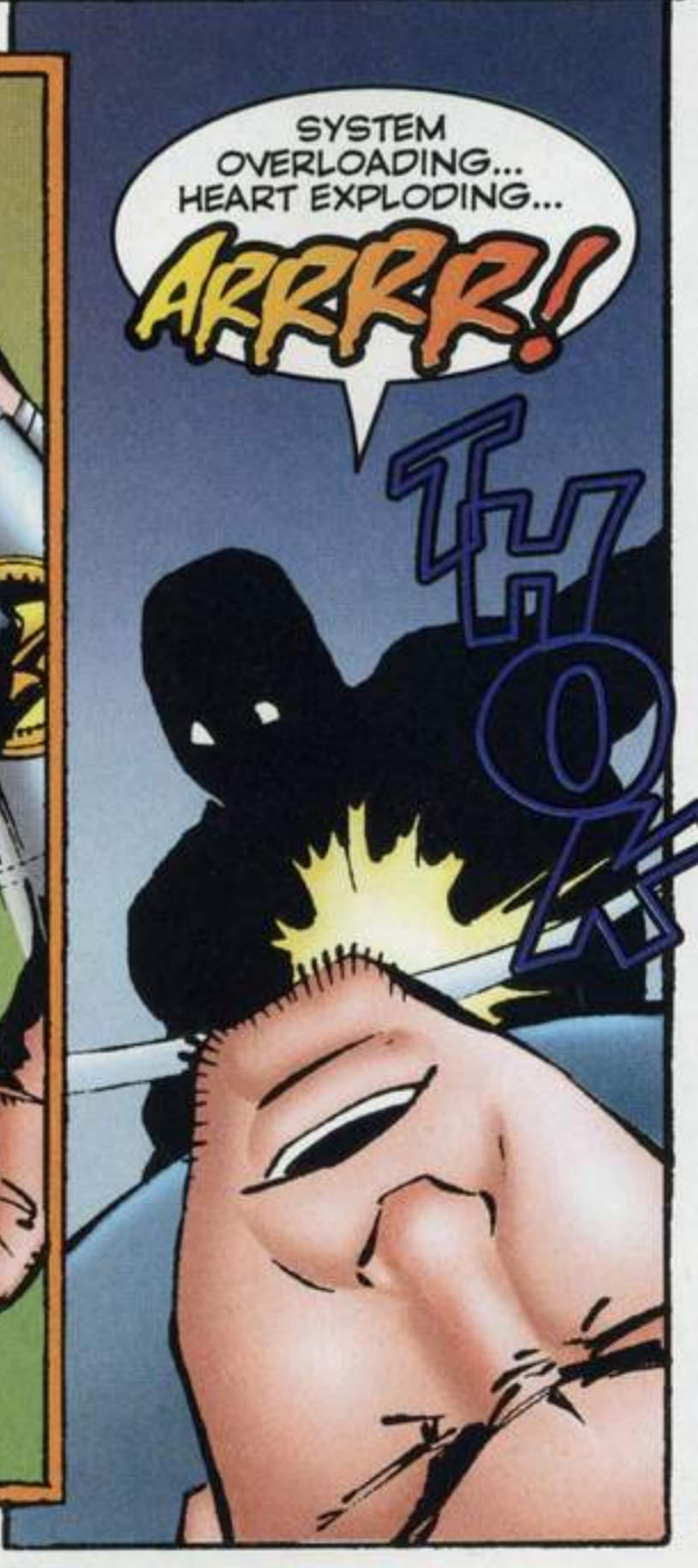
A LOT MORE!



NOOO...

SYSTEM OVERLOADING...
HEART EXPLODING...

ARRRR!



NO...
NO!
FFSSSS

MY...
MY... HEART...
GACK!



WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING, I GUESS.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!

THUMP



SO DID I, BARBARA. ALL THIS DEATH AND DESTRUCTION...

MAYBE WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER I SHOULD TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT MY LIFE. AT OUR LIFE.

TOGETHER?

BETTER POSTPONE THE NUPTIALS, GANG. FEEL THAT RUMBLE?



THEY'RE VENTING SOME KIND OF GAS, BRUCE.

THIS HAS TO BE THE SUPER-WEAPON WE'VE HEARD RUMORS ABOUT.

THE SKULL'S PLANETSMASHER PROGRAM. WOULD THE SKULL DARE...?

WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?

FFSSSS



WE SEE THIS THROUGH TO THE END.



WE ARE MOMENTS AWAY FROM CRITICAL POINT.

ARE YOU CERTAIN OF THE EFFECTS THIS GUN WILL CAUSE?

NOT AT ALL, BARON ZERO. ONLY THE SKULL IN HIS GRAVE KNOWS.



PERHAPS A SMALL LOCALIZED EARTHQUAKE.

PERHAPS THE DESTRUCTION OF A CONTINENT.

MAYBE THE ENTIRE WORLD WILL BE TORN ASUNDER!



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, COWARDS?

THERE IS NO ESCAPE!



IF THAT IS SO, SELINA, THEN WHY PUNISH THEM FOR FLEEING?

GATHER YE PLEASURES WHILE YE MAY, DEAR BARON.

SERVE HYDRA -- OR DIE!



THIS IS THE CONTROL LEVEL.

WE SEIZE THIS AND WE MIGHT REVERSE WHATEVER THE SKULL'S SET IN MOTION.

PHOW
PHOW
PHOW



GACK!

THE SKULL IS DEAD, WAYNE. HIS VAIN DREAMS OF YOUR DESTRUCTION ARE WHAT KILLED HIM.

I AM THE SUPREME HYDRA NOW!

SKS SAK



SELINA LUTHOR?

I UNDERESTIMATED YOU. YOU HAVE ALL OF YOUR FATHER'S CHARACTER FLAWS, I SEE.

I HAVE HIS STRENGTHS, WAYNE!

SNAP



ONLY IF PASSIONLESS, HOMICIDAL PSYCHOSIS IS A STRENGTH, SELINA!

THIS DIRTY LITTLE WAR ENDS HERE AND NOW!

I'M SICK AND TIRED OF IT -- AND I DON'T INTEND TO RESTART IT WITH SOME REVENGE-CRAZED CHILD!



SHOW ME HOW TO SHUT THIS WEAPON DOWN.

HA HAHA! I CAN'T!



NO ONE CAN!

ISN'T IT RICH?

THE SKULL HAS FINALLY BEATEN YOU AND HE'S NOT ALIVE TO SEE IT!

I GUESS IT DOES END HERE!

AAAAAAAAA



LOOKS LIKE THOSE HYDRA GUYS ARE FINISHED, NICK.

LET'S MAKE ONE MORE PASS AND SEE IF --



NICK --

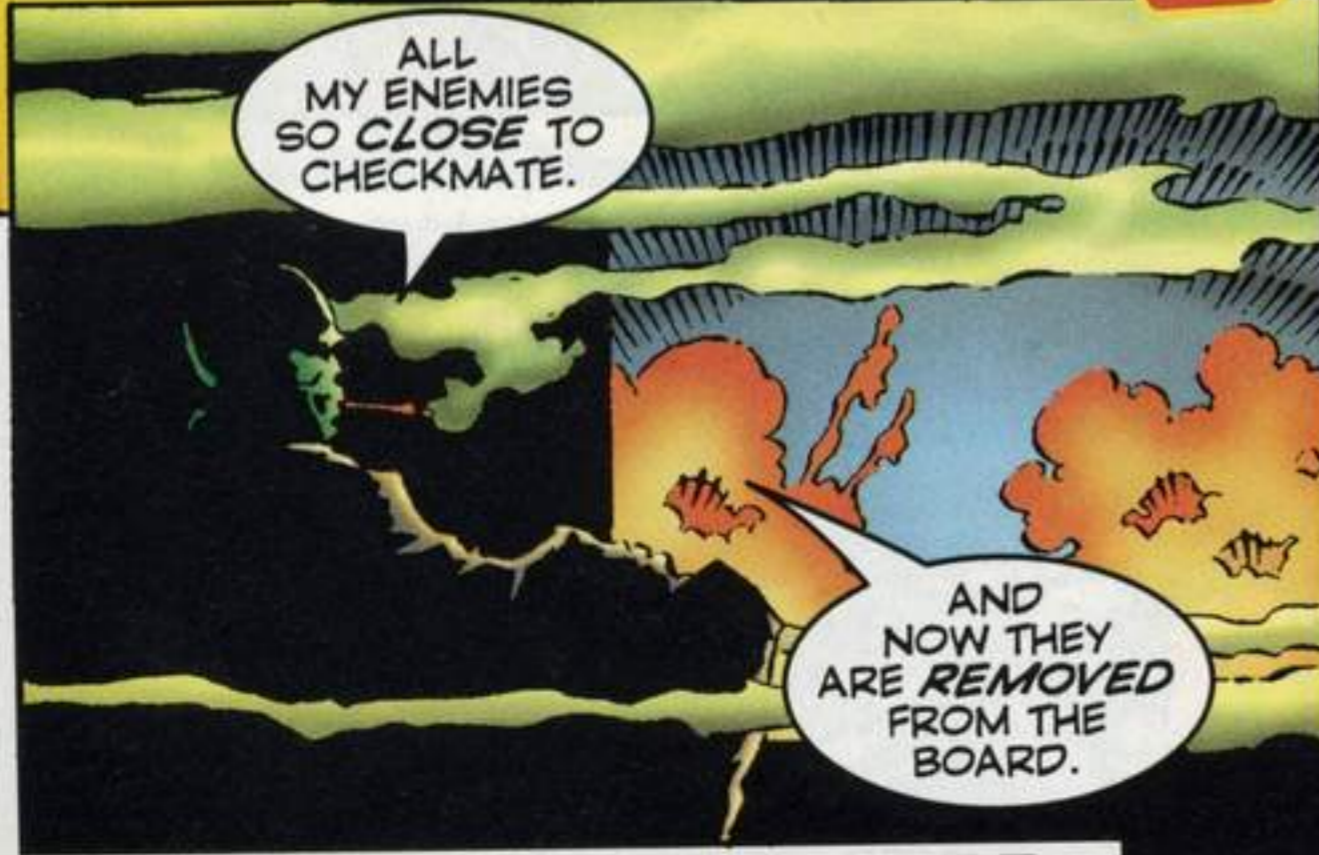
I SEE IT, JOE.



BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

NOBODY'S SURVIVING THAT EXPLOSION. FURY.

I KNOW, ROCK.



ALL MY ENEMIES SO CLOSE TO CHECKMATE.

AND NOW THEY ARE REMOVED FROM THE BOARD.



BECAUSE THIS GAME IS MINE!

**NEXT MONTH:
30 SECONDS OVER METROPOLIS!**