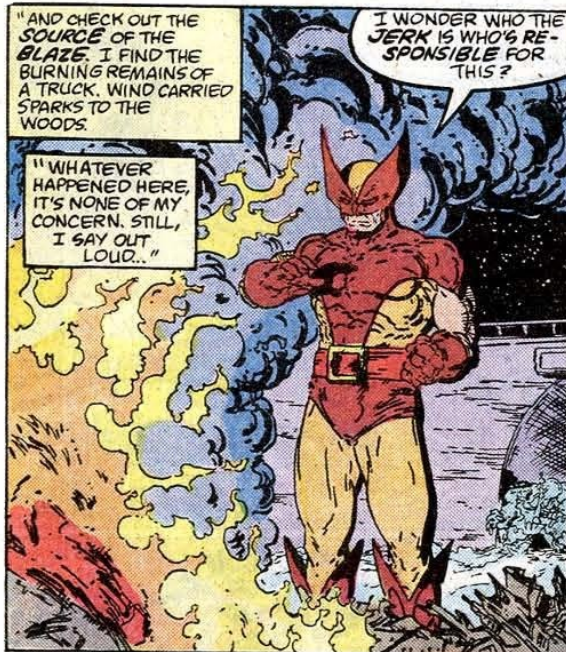




McFarlane & Juscek...



"AND CHECK OUT THE SOURCE OF THE BLAZE. I FIND THE BURNING REMAINS OF A TRUCK. WIND CARRIED SPARKS TO THE WOODS."

"I WONDER WHO THE JERK IS WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS?"

"WHATEVER HAPPENED HERE, IT'S NONE OF MY CONCERN. STILL, I SAY OUT LOUD.."



"I REALIZE LATER THAT THE WIND'S AGAINST ME. MY WORDS CARRY."

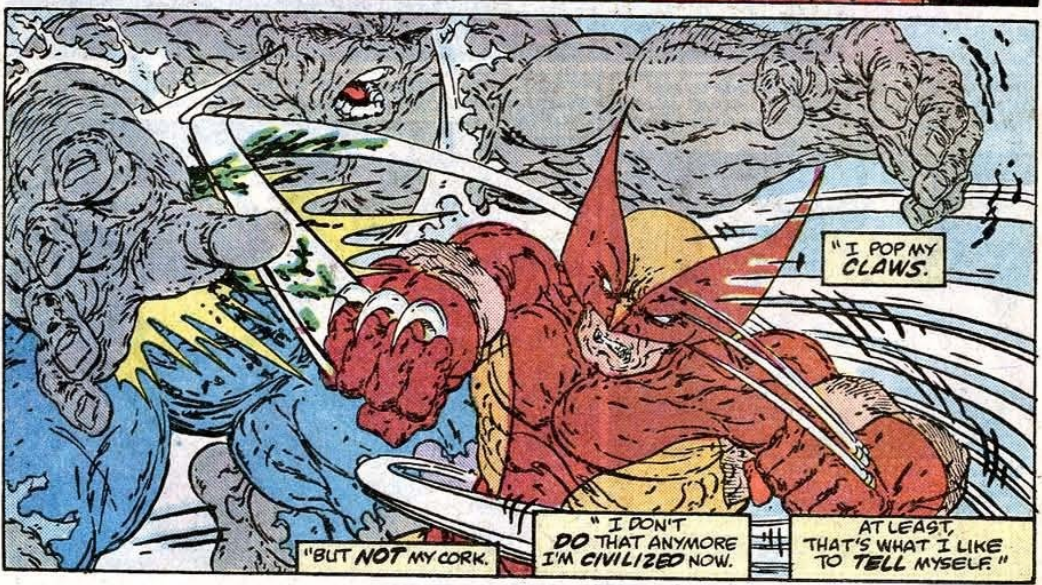


"HIS SCENT DOESN'T."



"MY ONLY HINT IS A LOW ANIMAL GROWL HE MAKES A SPLIT INSTANT BEFORE HE WOULD HAVE HIT ME. IT'S ENOUGH."

SHIKT

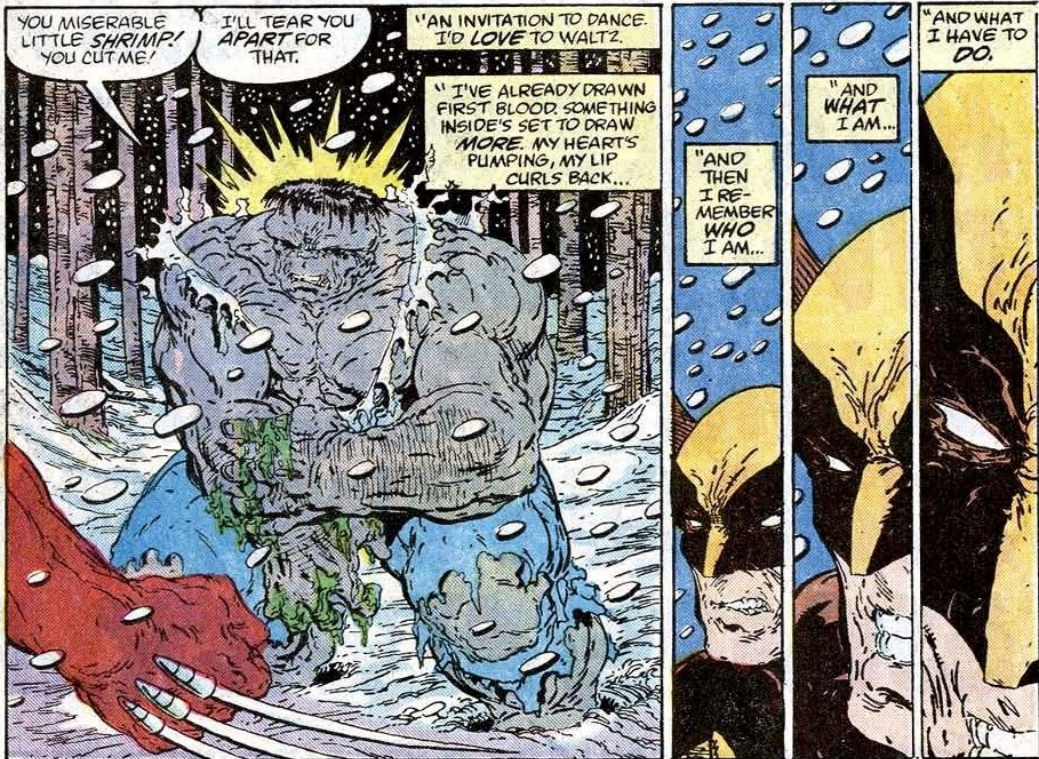


"I POP MY CLAWS."

"BUT NOT MY CORK."

"I DON'T DO THAT ANYMORE I'M CIVILIZED NOW."

AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO TELL MYSELF."



YOU MISERABLE LITTLE SHRIMP! YOU CUT ME!

I'LL TEAR YOU APART FOR THAT.

"AN INVITATION TO DANCE. I'D LOVE TO WALTZ.

"I'VE ALREADY DRAWN FIRST BLOOD. SOMETHING INSIDE'S SET TO DRAW MORE. MY HEART'S PUMPING, MY LIP CURLS BACK...

"AND THEN I RE-MEMBER WHO I AM...

"AND WHAT I AM...

"AND WHAT I HAVE TO DO.



"AND IN A VOICE, HOARSE AS IF WITH PASSION, I SAY--

SORRY, MY MISTAKE.

YOU'RE KIDDIN'!



I'M SERIOUS. I USED TO BE LIKE YOU, HULK. LOVED A SCRAP, MORE THAN ANYTHING.



I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO, HULK.

AND I'M NO, GOING TO FIGHT YOU TODAY.



THEN YOU'LL DIE TODAY!



"HE MAY BE RIGHT, BUT TO DIE IN POINTLESS BATTLE WITH HIM...IT'S A WASTE. IT'S EVERYTHING I'VE TRIED TO PUT MYSELF BEYOND."

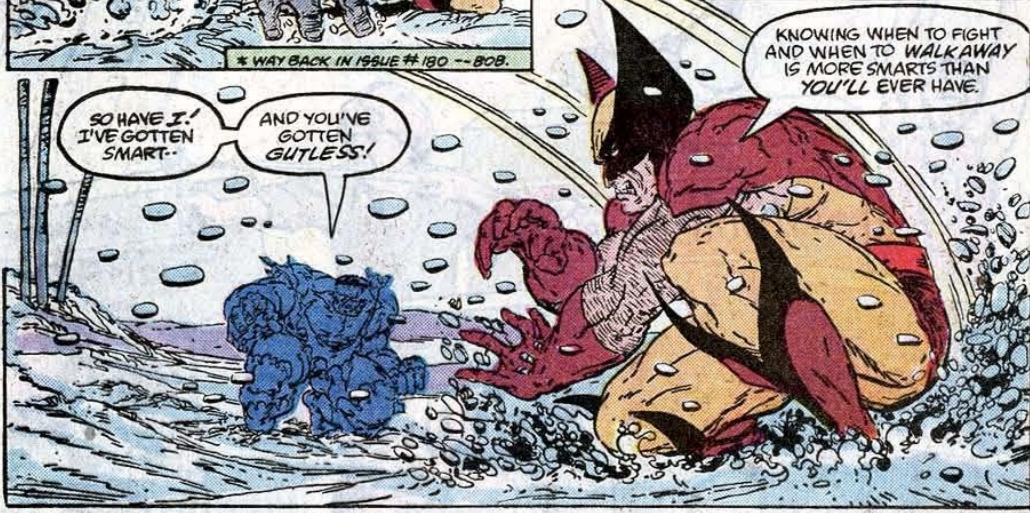
YOU THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN WHEN WE FIRST MET IN CANADA? * I JUST WANTED TO BE LEFT ALONE, BUT YOU WOULDN'T BACK OFF, OH NO.

* WAY BACK IN ISSUE # 190 -- BOB.



YOU HAD TO HAVE YOUR PIECE OF ME.

I'VE CHANGED SINCE THEN.



SO HAVE I. I'VE GOTTEN SMART.

AND YOU'VE GOTTEN GUTLESS!

KNOWING WHEN TO FIGHT AND WHEN TO WALK AWAY IS MORE SMARTS THAN YOU'LL EVER HAVE.



YOU TALK TOO MUCH. YOU THINK TOO MUCH.

BRUNCH!

YOU'RE A SPINELESS WIMP LOOKING FOR EXCUSES TO STAY OUT OF MY WAY!

YOU THINK YOU'RE SOMETHIN' SPECIAL! BUT YOU'RE NOTHING!

THOOH!

"THAT EAR-SPLITTING CLAP OF HIS IS DEVASTATING AGAINST SOMEONE NORMAL.

"AGAINST ME, WITH MY ACUTE HEARING, IT'S ALMOST LETHAL.

"HE KEEPS ON ME, SHOUTING, CURSING, NOT GIVING ME TIME TO THINK.



"AND THEN... THOUGHT IS GONE, REPLACED BY FURY, ANGER, HATRED HOT AND BEAUTIFUL.

"I'M SICK OF FIGHTING MYSELF.

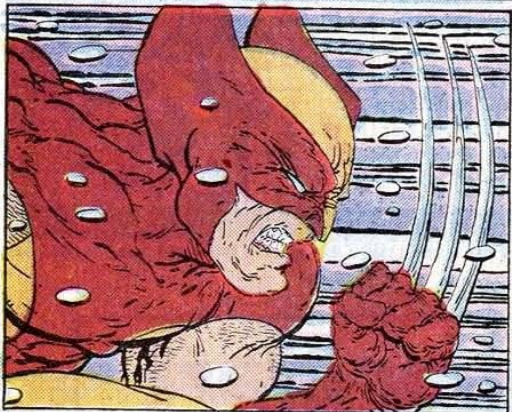
"I'M PANTING. EVERY MUSCLE IN MY BODY CONTRACTS.

"HE WANTS IT. I WANT IT.

"ALL RIGHT.

ALL RIGHT.





"HAPPIER TIMES. MY THOUGHTS KEEP BEING DRAWN **BACK** TO THEM. **WHY?**"

"**WHY** DO I KEEP TORTURING MYSELF?"

"**WHY** DO I KEEP **REOPENING** WOUNDS THAT REFUSE TO HEAL?"

THOSE PIGSTICKERS OF YOURS DIDN'T STOP ME **BEFORE**, AND THEY **WON'T** HELP YA **NOW!**"

"I REALIZE WHAT IS HAPPENING, AND I DON'T **LIKE** IT."

"WHEN BRUCE BANNER GOT HIT BY GAMMA RAYS, IT GAVE HIM A KIND OF CANCER, CALLED THE **HULK**."

"THE MOST COMMON RESULT OF RADIATION EXPOSURE IS **CANCER** -- AN ABNORMAL GROWTH OF CELLS."

"I **CLUT** HIM **AGAIN**-- HE HEALS **EVEN FASTER**."

"I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE HULK'S SKIN WAS **IMPENETRABLE**. I WAS **WRONG**."

"HE GETS **TOUGHER**, **STRONGER**. HARDER TO HURT."

"**BUT** HIS CELLS REPRODUCE SO **FAST** IT **SEEMS** THAT WAY. AND THE **MADDER** HE GETS, THE **MORE** HIS SYSTEM **SPEEDS UP** THE **MORE** CELLS HE PRODUCES..."

WHUMP



ARR-RARH

SKRAK!

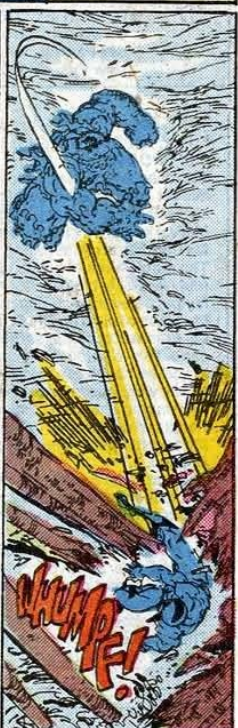
"BUT I'M NO
SLOUCH
MYSELF

"I WANT TO
SHOUT 'YOU
THINK YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE WITH A
HEALING FACTOR?!"

"BUT MY THROAT IS CONSTRICTED.
MY BODY FEELS LIKE THERE'S
TOO MUCH BLOOD IN IT.



"I HACK AWAY, MINDLESSLY, AS
MINDLESS AS HE USED TO BE. AS
I USED TO BE.



WUMP!



"WHEN TWO DOGS FIGHT, YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO TURN A HOSE ON 'EM.
NO ONE'S AROUND WITH A HOSE.



"THE X-MEN, FORGE, STORM... EVERY-
THING'S A DISTANT MEMORY. I CAN'T
THINK. ONLY FEEL.

"HE'S MINE. MY ENEMY.
MY KILL. MINE.

