

MOON GIRL AND DEVIL DINOSAUR



REEDER
MONTCLARE
BUSTOS
BONVILLAIN

MARVEL

003

...help!

That didn't come out right.

It's that kind of day, I guess.

"Kids should be allowed to break stuff more often. That's a consequence of exploration. Exploration is what you do when you don't know what you're doing." -Neil deGrasse Tyson

BFF Part 3: "Out of the Frying Pan..."

That kind of day where you actually **regret** ditching a time-tossed **T-Rex** that may-or-may-not have been trying to eat you.

SHHHHH-
SHHHHHH! NOISE
N-N-NO NOISE.
QUIET.

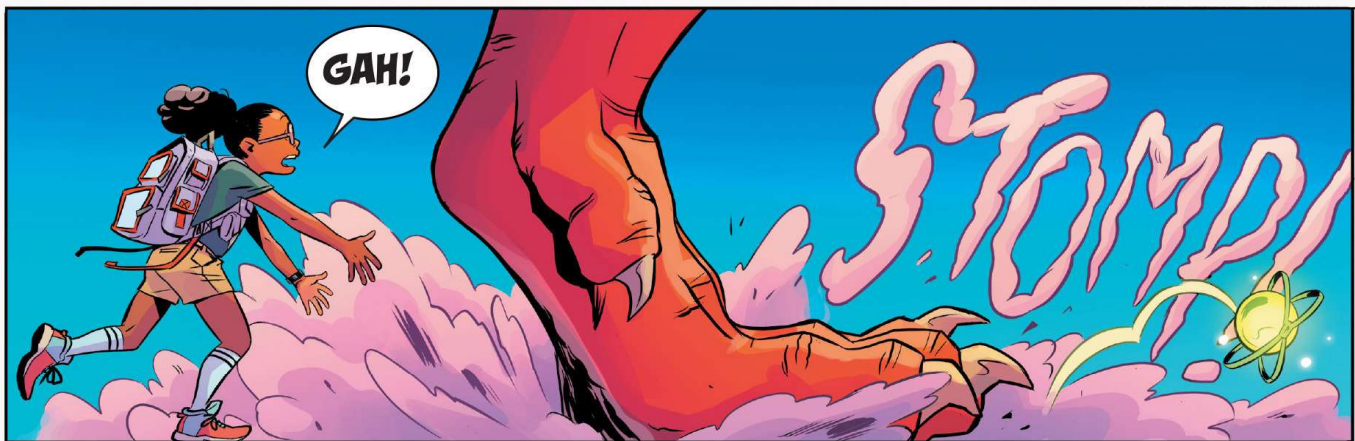
OOK!

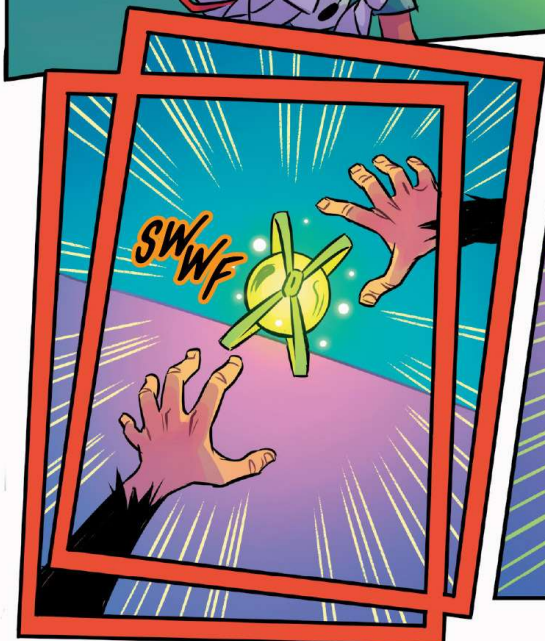
Out of the frying pan and into the fire.

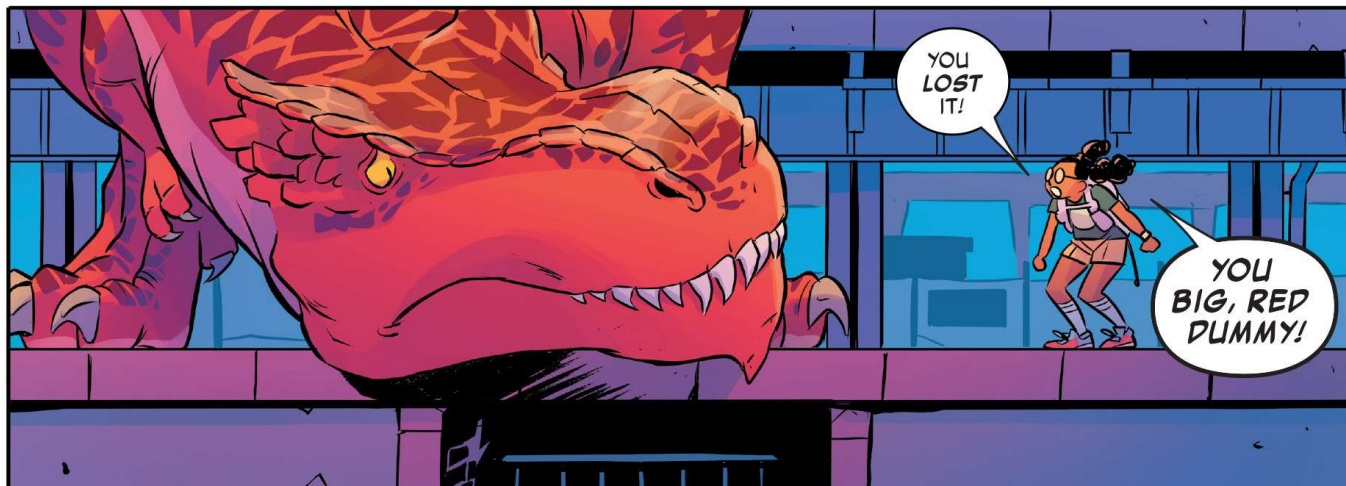














...FOOTAGE CAPTURED EARLIER TODAY APPEARS TO SHOW THE GIRL CONTROLLING THE RAMPAGING DEVIL DINOSAUR. THE AVENGERS AND S.H.I.E.L.D. HAVE DECLINED COMMENT.

LOCAL AUTHORITIES HAVE IDENTIFIED HER AS 9-YEAR-OLD LUNELLA LAFAYETTE, BUT 4TH GRADE CLASSMATES AT P.S. 20 WHO TIPPED US OFF CONFIRM THAT SHE OFTEN GOES BY ANOTHER, MORE COLORFUL NAME...

...MOON GIRL.

WHAT?! SO?



LUNELLA LAFAYETTE! THIS ENDS NOW.

GOOD! IT'S NOT LIKE I WANTED TO BE CAPTURED!

NO, LUNELLA. YOU'RE NOT LISTENING. WE DON'T WANT YOU PUTTING YOURSELF IN DANGER.

THIS MEANS NO MORE AFTER-SCHOOL "ACTIVITIES." YOU'RE TAKING THE BUS HOME.



WE'RE JUST ASKING THAT YOU BE A KID! YOU'RE NOT A GROWN-UP. YOU DON'T BELONG OUT ON THE STREETS ALONE AT NIGHT DOING WHATEVER IT IS YOU THINK YOU NEED TO DO...

AND NO MORE OF THIS...THESE... THINGS! I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT WE FOUND IN YOUR BACKPACK. THIS JUST ISN'T... ISN'T NORMAL!



Normal?

SPRA-BOING

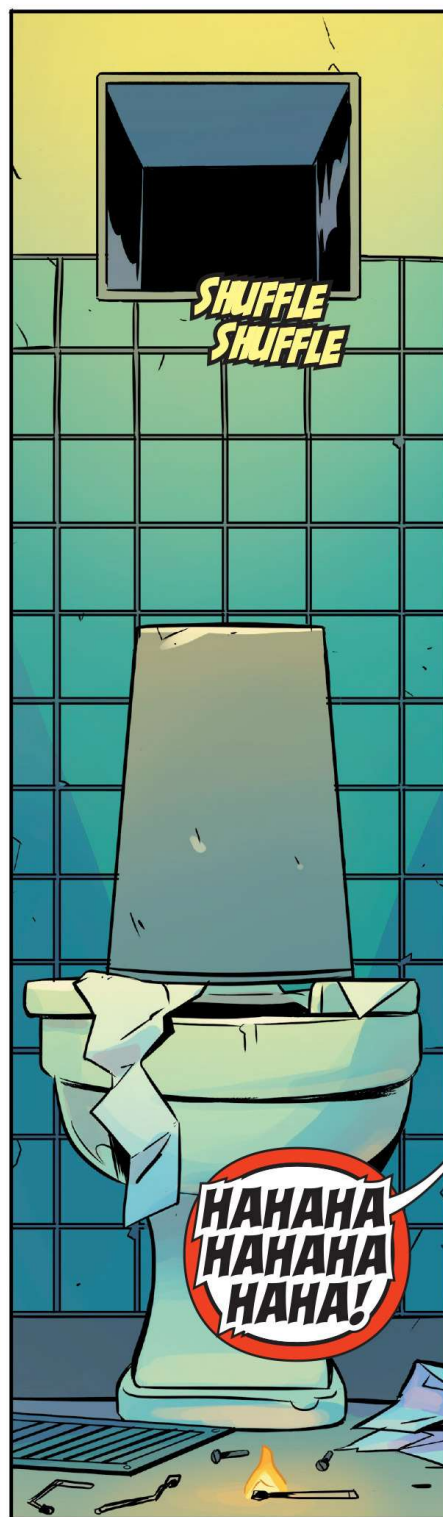
HONEY...IT'S NOT THAT...I MEAN, WE UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'RE SCARED ABOUT...ABOUT YOUR CONDITION. BUT...

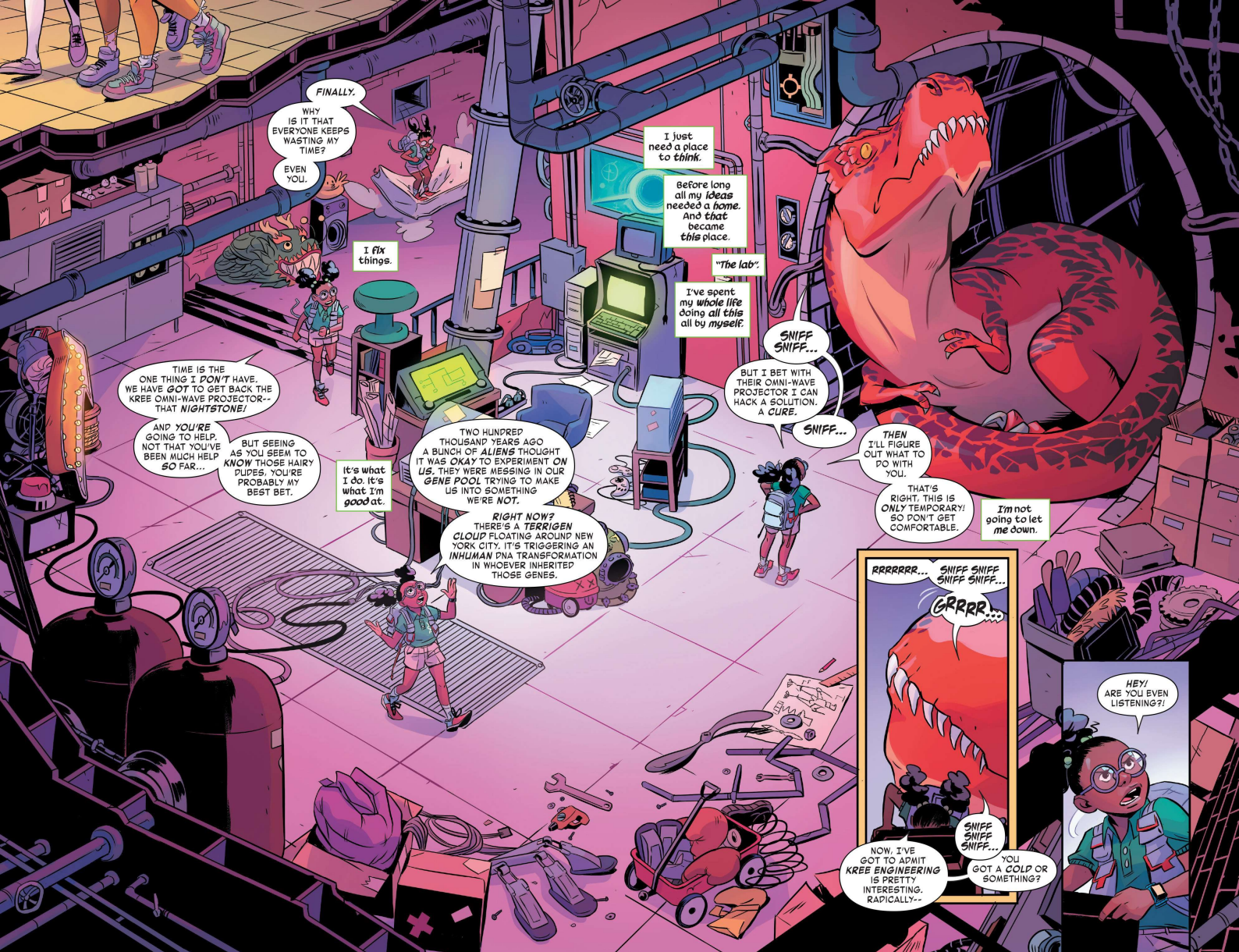


That's all I want...









FINALLY.
WHY
IS IT THAT
EVERYONE KEEPS
WASTING MY
TIME?
EVEN
YOU.

I fix
things.

TIME IS THE
ONE THING I DON'T HAVE.
WE HAVE GOT TO GET BACK THE
KREE OMNI-WAVE PROJECTOR--
THAT NIGHTSTONE!

AND YOU'RE
GOING TO HELP.
NOT THAT YOU'VE
BEEN MUCH HELP
SO FAR...

BUT SEEING
AS YOU SEEM TO
KNOW THOSE HAIRY
PUDES, YOU'RE
PROBABLY MY
BEST BET.

It's what
I do. It's
what I'm
good at.

TWO HUNDRED
THOUSAND YEARS AGO
A BUNCH OF ALIENS THOUGHT
IT WAS OKAY TO EXPERIMENT ON
US. THEY WERE MESSING IN OUR
GENE POOL TRYING TO MAKE
US INTO SOMETHING
WE'RE NOT.

RIGHT NOW?
THERE'S A TERIGEN
CLOUD FLOATING AROUND NEW
YORK CITY. IT'S TRIGGERING AN
INHUMAN DNA TRANSFORMATION
IN WHOEVER INHERITED
THOSE GENES.

I just
need a place
to think.

Before long
all my ideas
needed a home.
And that
became
this place.

"The lab".

I've spent
my whole life
doing all this
all by myself.

SNIFF
SNIFF...

BUT I BET WITH
THEIR OMNI-WAVE
PROJECTOR I CAN
HACK A SOLUTION.
A CURE.

SNIFF...

THEN
I'LL FIGURE
OUT WHAT TO
DO WITH
YOU.

THAT'S
RIGHT, THIS IS
ONLY TEMPORARY!
SO DON'T GET
COMFORTABLE.

I'm not
going to let
me down.

RRRRRR... SNIFF SNIFF
SNIFF SNIFF...
GRRRR...
SNIFF SNIFF...
SNIFF SNIFF...
NOW, I'VE
GOT TO ADMIT
KREE ENGINEERING
IS PRETTY
INTERESTING.
RADICALLY--

HEY!
ARE YOU EVEN
LISTENING?!





BING BONG







Clearly big dummies come in *green* too.

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THIS *MONSTER* SINCE YESTERDAY.

I'M TAKING IT IN--

SAY *WHAT!?* WHO DO YOU THINK *YOU* ARE?

WHO AM I?

THE HULK!

YOU SERIOUSLY NEVER HEARD OF *THE HULK*?

EVERYONE'S HEARD OF ME. I'M TOTALLY AWESOME.

Hulk? Please, who cares about the Hulk anyway?

YOU *CAN'T* HAVE HIM. AT LEAST, NOT YET. WE'VE GOT SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO FINISH.

YOU'RE TOO *YOUNG* TO UNDERSTAND SO I'LL KEEP IT SIMPLE--YOU DON'T HAVE A *CHOICE*.

Why isn't he *listening* to me?

DEVIL DINOSAUR IS COMING WITH ME. LEAVE IT TO THE PROFESSIONALS, KID.

Professionals? Guess he never looked in a mirror.

And who is he calling *kid*?

TO BE CONTINUED...