

**“WITH GREAT POWER, THERE
MUST ALSO COME GREAT
RESPONSIBILITY.”**

– BEN PARKER

[NOTE: THIS STORY TAKES PLACE BEFORE *IMMORTAL HULK* #14 AND *FANTASTIC FOUR* #12.]

SOMETHING'S
WRONG.

SOMETHING'S
MISSING.

TRIBECA.

I CAN'T
REMEMBER
WHAT
HAPPENED.

NOT THE FIRST
TIME I'VE WOKEN
UP CONFUSED
IN A CRATER.

AND IT
WON'T BE
THE LAST.

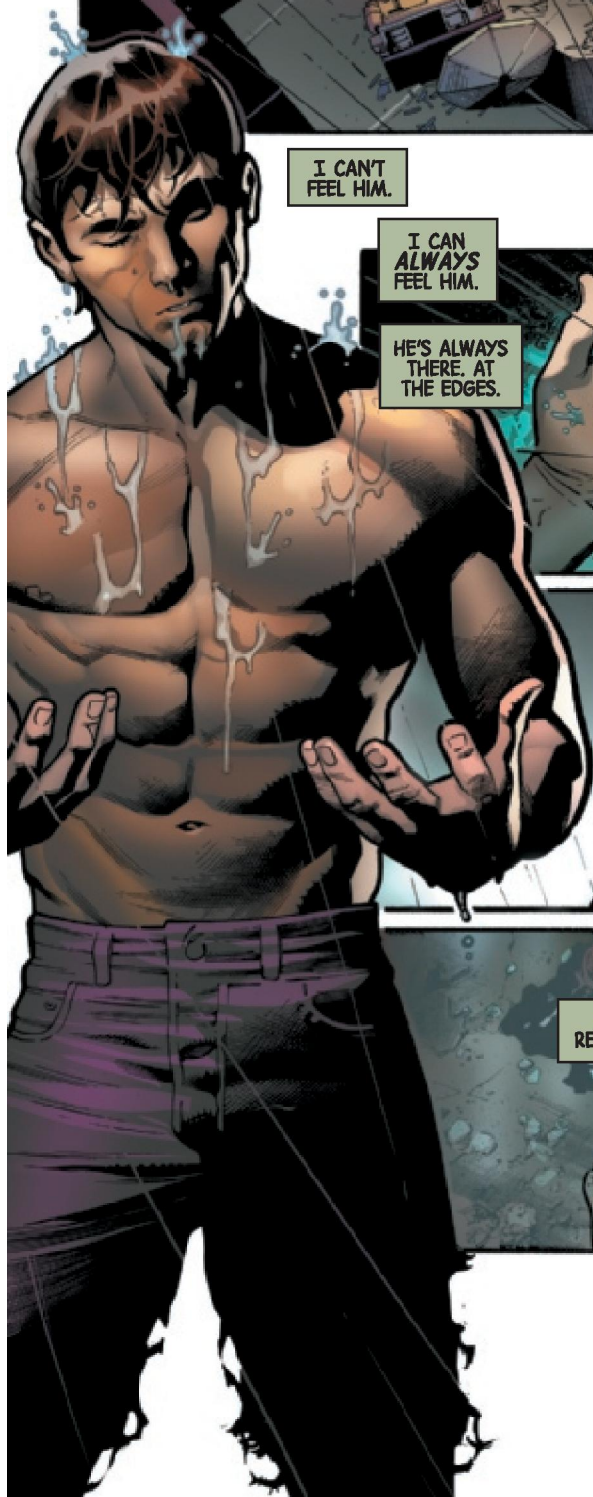
I DON'T KNOW
WHERE I AM OR
WHAT HAPPENED,
BUT IT'S NIGHT.

AND NIGHT
IS *HIS* TIME.

AND HE'S
NOT HERE.



THE HULK
IS GONE.



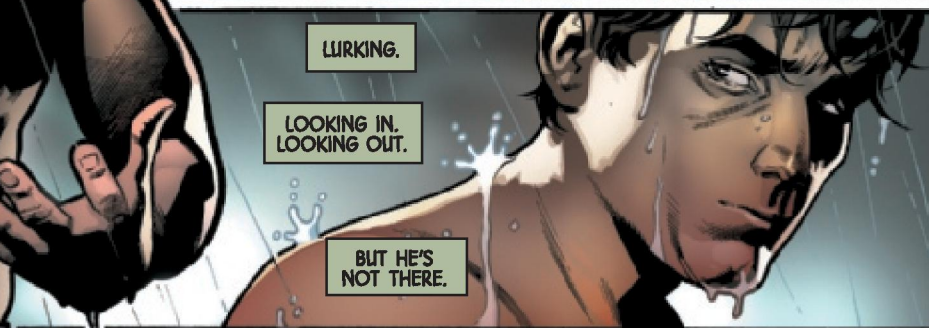
I CAN'T
FEEL HIM.

I CAN
ALWAYS
FEEL HIM.

HE'S ALWAYS
THERE. AT
THE EDGES.



UNDER
THE SKIN.



LURKING.

LOOKING IN.
LOOKING OUT.

BUT HE'S
NOT THERE.



THE ONLY
REFLECTION IS...

BRUCE?
BRUCE
BANNER...?





