

1941! The world at war! And in a secret laboratory, frail *Steve Rogers* became the American *super-soldier*! For four thrilling years, he fought the Axis powers—until a freak stroke of fate threw him into *suspended animation*. He woke in the mid-1960s, a man *twenty years out of his time*. Since that fateful day, Steve Rogers has sought his *destiny* in this brave new world.

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND THE **FALCON**™

TONY ISABELLA & FRANK ROBBINS / F. CHIARMONTE / D. BUSCEMA / KAREN MANTLO / LEN WEIN  
WRITER--STORY-TELLERS--ARTIST / INKER / COLORIST / LETTERER / EDITOR

BUT NOW HE WONDERS IF THAT DESTINY IS TO BE ONE OF ETERNAL TRAGEDY.



THE IMAGES FLASH THROUGH HIS MIND AND BLOT OUT THE REALITY OF ALL SAVE HIS RECENT PAST.

HE HAD WON HIS GREATEST BATTLE--THE STRUGGLE TO REGAIN HIS OWN LOST FAITH IN THE AMERICAN DREAM.

"THERE HAS TO BE SOMEBODY WHO'LL FIGHT FOR THE DREAM, AGAINST ANY FOE," HE'D SAID.

BUT THE FIRST FOE WAS THE RED SKULL--WHOSE MAD SCHEMES LEFT THE FALCON--HIS PARTNER, HIS FRIEND--COMATOSE AND BEREFT OF HIS FREE WILL.

HE SMASHED THE RED SKULL'S ORGANIZATION. THE RED SKULL HIMSELF ESCAPED.

AND THE SECOND FOE WAS THE DRUID--WHOSE MAD SCHEMES TORE HIM FROM HIS INJURED COMRADE'S SIDE WHEN THE FALCON MOST NEEDED HIM.

HE SMASHED THE DRUID'S ORGANIZATION. THE DRUID HIMSELF ESCAPED.

THE IMAGES ARE THE STUFF OF DESPAIR. FRUSTRATION GRIPS THIS STAR-SPANGLED AVENGER--

--UNTIL A PAIR OF STRONG ARMS GRIPS HIM WITH EQUAL FIRMNESS AND PULLS HIM AWAY FROM HIS MEMORIES\* AND INTO THE REALITY.

WAIT! YOU CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER!

HUH?

\*SAID MEMORIES HAVING ENCOMPASSED--IN GREATLY CONDENSED FORM--THE EVENTS OF ISSUES #176-188--LEN.

I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN, BUT YOUR PARTNER'S ROOM IS OFF LIMITS TO ALL BUT AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL-- AND OUR LIST OF SAID PERSONNEL DOES NOT INCLUDE YOU.

THAT'S AN OFFICIAL SHIELD ORDER, MISTER.

FURY WOULDN'T GIVE AN ORDER LIKE THAT!

HE DIDN'T-- I DID. UNTIL AGENTS CARTER AND JONES RETURN FROM THEIR MISSION TO PROBE THE FALCON'S PAST, YOUR PARTNER IS A POTENTIAL SECURITY THREAT! NOBODY SEES HIM--

--ESPECIALLY YOU!

LISTEN, FRIEND. I'VE KNOWN SAM WILSON FOR SIX YEARS! HE'S NO CRIMINAL -- DESPITE THE SKULL'S CONTROL OVER HIM!

\*ISSUES #185 & 186--LEN.

SO UNLESS YOU CAN BACK UP YOUR ASININE ORDER WITH SOME PRETTY HEFTY CREDENTIALS, I'M GOING IN THERE-- EVEN IF I HAVE TO WALK RIGHT OVER YOU!

WOULDN'T ADVISE IT, PAL. I'M JEFF COCHREN, SHIELD CO-DIRECTOR. WHEN FURY'S GONE, I'M IN CHARGE -- AND NOBODY DISREGARDS MY ORDERS.

LOOK, DO YOU THINK SHIELD ISN'T AS CONCERNED ABOUT THE FALCON AS YOU ARE? HE'S WORKED WITH US, TOO.

WE THINK WE'VE COME UP WITH A POSSIBLE TREATMENT FOR HIS CONDITION, BUT WE'LL NEED YOUR HELP TO MAKE IT WORK!

IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP SAM WILSON, I'LL DO IT!

JUST NAME IT, MISTER!

GOOD! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS--

-- BATTLE THE FALCON TO THE DEATH!

WHAT?!

# ARENA

FOR A  
**FALLEN  
HERO!**

I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS, COCHREN. LOOK AT HIM!

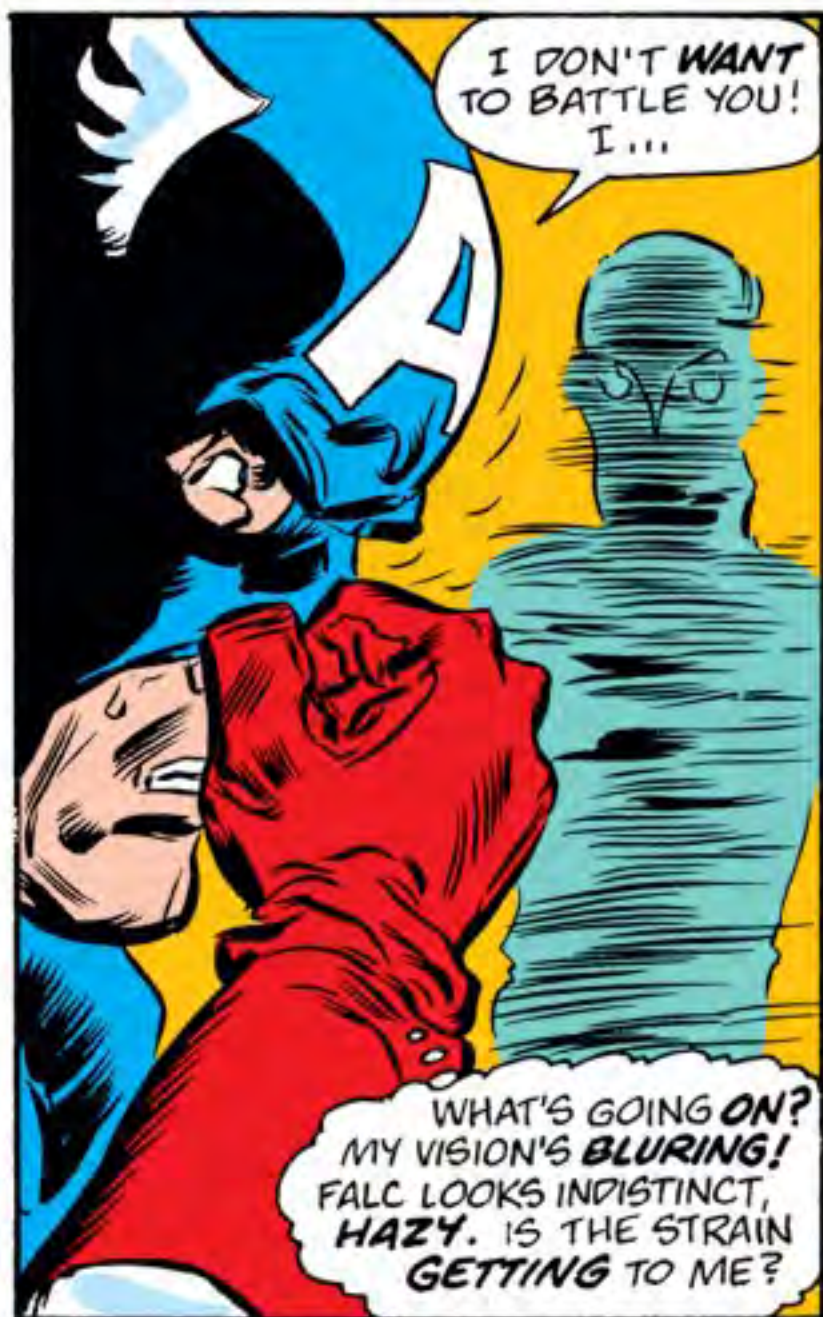
HE'S LIKE A MINDLESS ZOMBIE! I CAN'T FIGHT A MAN WHO'S IN NO CONDITION TO FIGHT BACK!

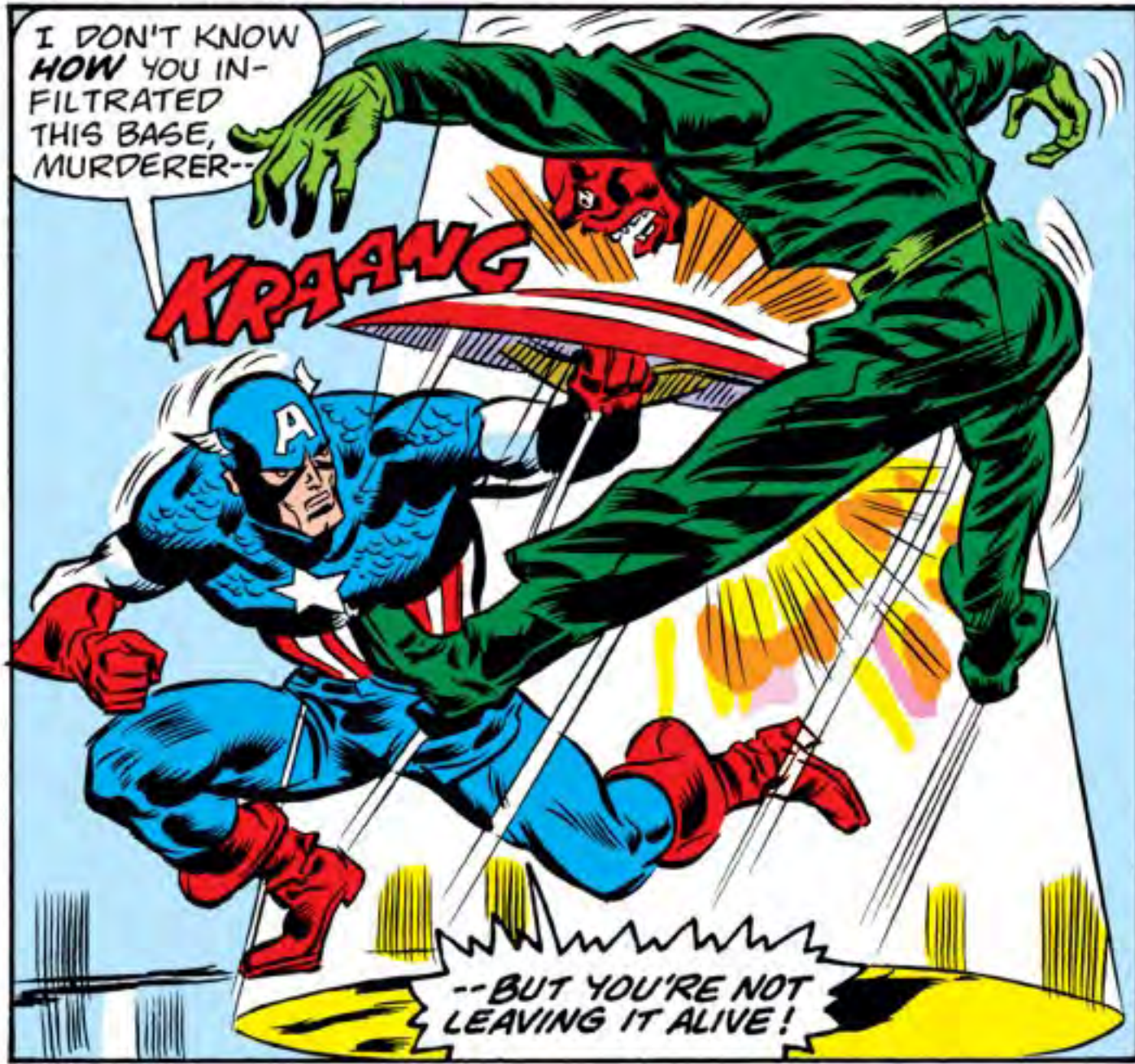
THAT'S THE CONDITION HE'S GOING TO STAY IN, MISTER--

--UNLESS THIS NEW KIND OF "SHOCK THERAPY" WORKS!

OR IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?





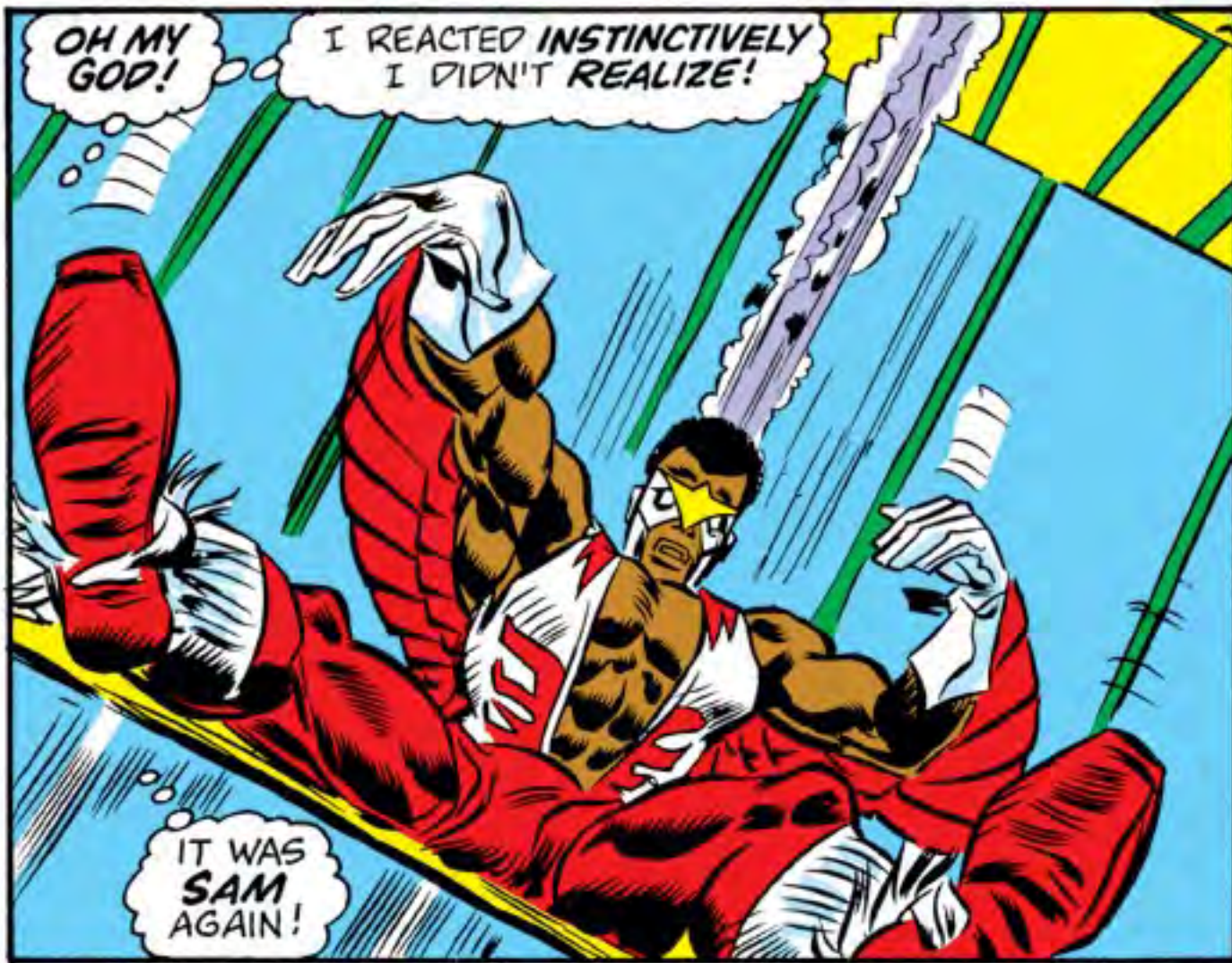




**BLAK!**



**SWAP!**



OH MY GOD!

I REACTED INSTINCTIVELY I DIDN'T REALIZE!

IT WAS SAM AGAIN!



SOMEBODY IS ATTACKING ME THROUGH MY MIND-- MAKING ME DOUBT MY SENSES!

CAN IT BE-- DR. FAUSTUS?\*

\* ISSUE #107... AND THEN SOME-- LEN.



KEEP HITTING HIM! YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LET UP ON HIM FOR AN INSTANT OR THE THERAPY WILL FAIL!

CO-DIRECTOR COCHREN...



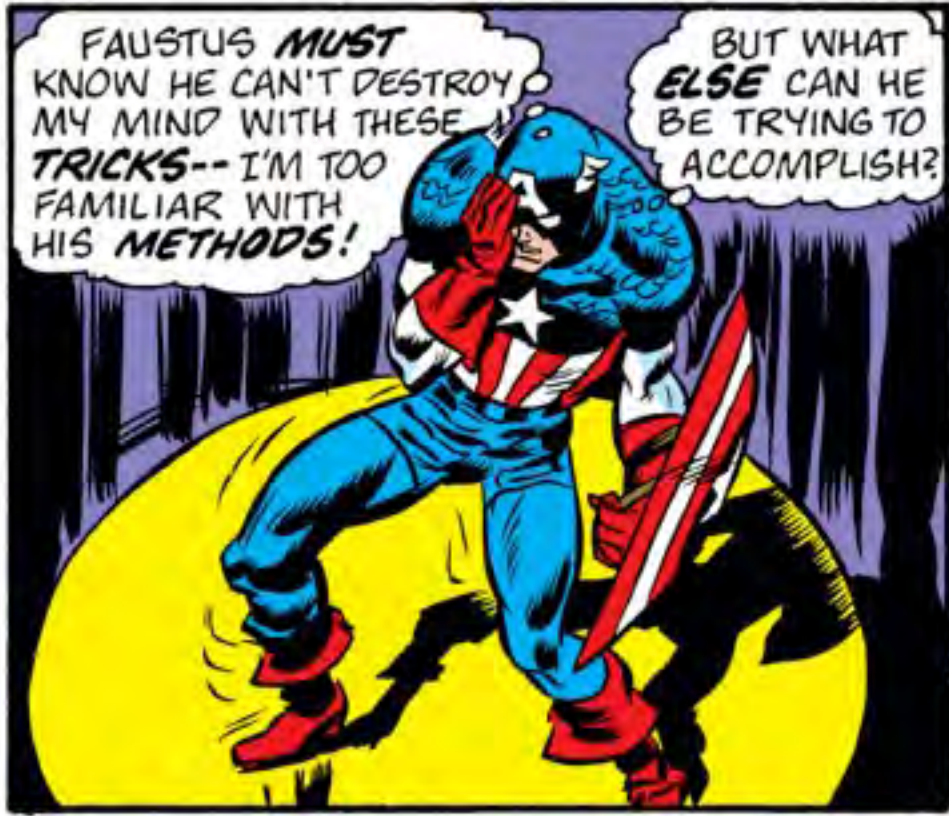
... I MUST PROTEST THE CONTINUATION OF THIS "THERAPY" IN THE ABSENCE OF CERTIFIED SHIELD PSYCHIATRISTS!

I DID NOT ASK FOR SUGGESTIONS, CONTESSA.

I AGREE WITH KOENIG. YOU'RE OVERSTEPPING YOUR AUTHORITY!

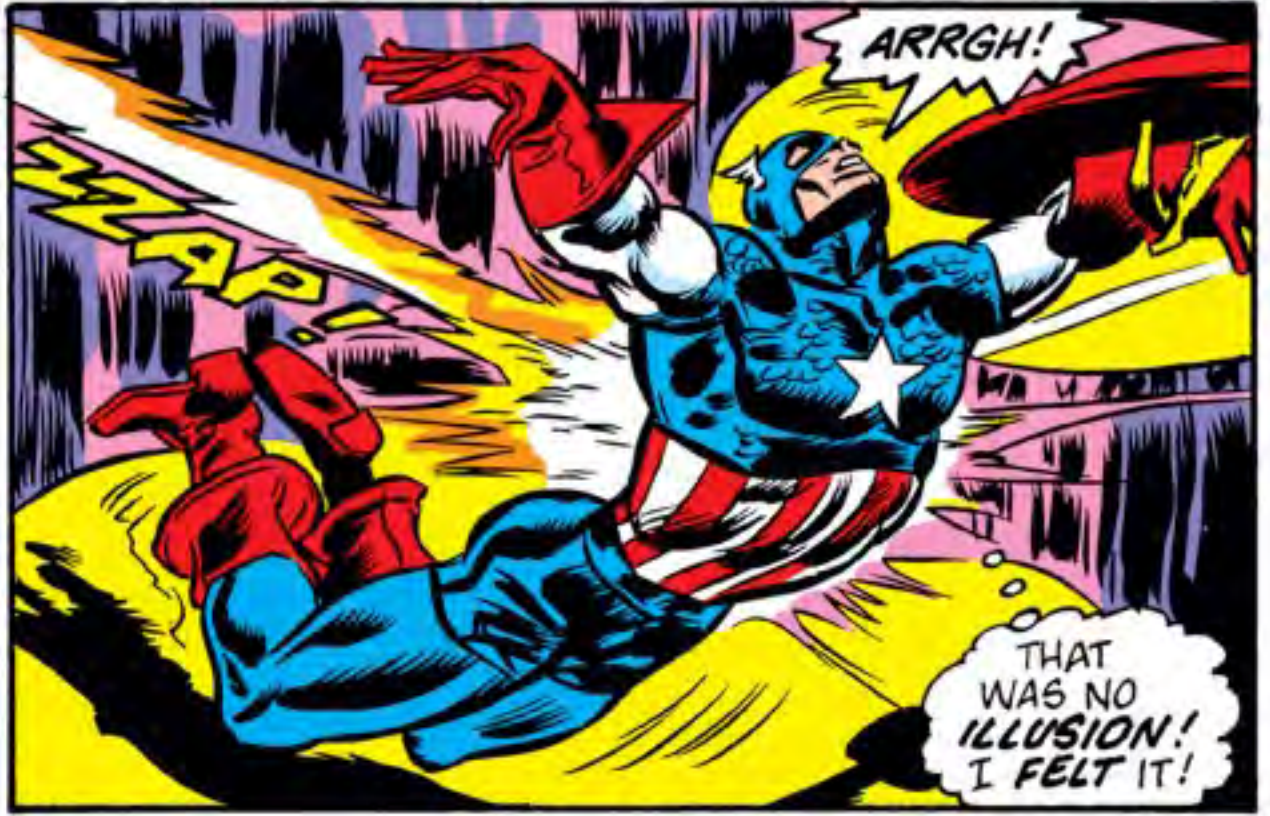
I AM RUNNING THIS OPERATION--

-- AND WILL RUN IT AS I SEE FIT!



FAUSTUS *MUST* KNOW HE CAN'T DESTROY MY MIND WITH THESE *TRICKS*-- I'M TOO FAMILIAR WITH HIS *METHODS*!

BUT WHAT *ELSE* CAN HE BE TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH?



ARRGH!

THAT WAS NO *ILLUSION*! I FELT IT!



RISE, VARLET! YOUR TIME HAS COME!

THE KNIGHT IS CORRECT, CAPTAIN AMERICA.

TODAY-- YOU DIE!

THE *FIRST* BLACK KNIGHT --AND THE *MASTERS* OF EVIL!

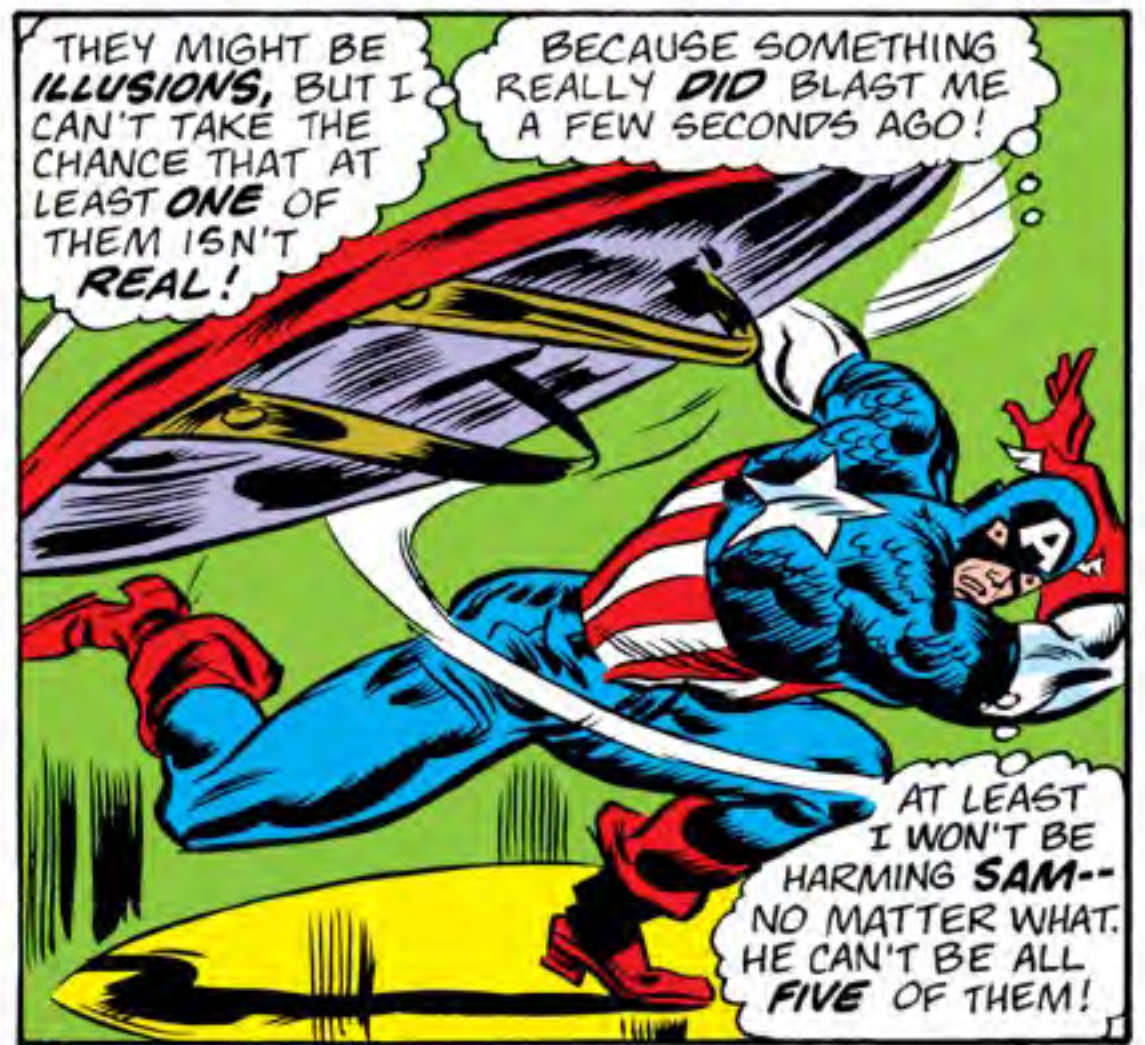
BUT HE'S DEAD--AND THE OTHERS *DISBANDED* YEARS AGO!



MY MELTING BEAM IS SET FOR *FLESH*, AVENGER--  
--YOUR *FLESH*!

AND IF THE *MELTER* DOESN'T KILL YOU--

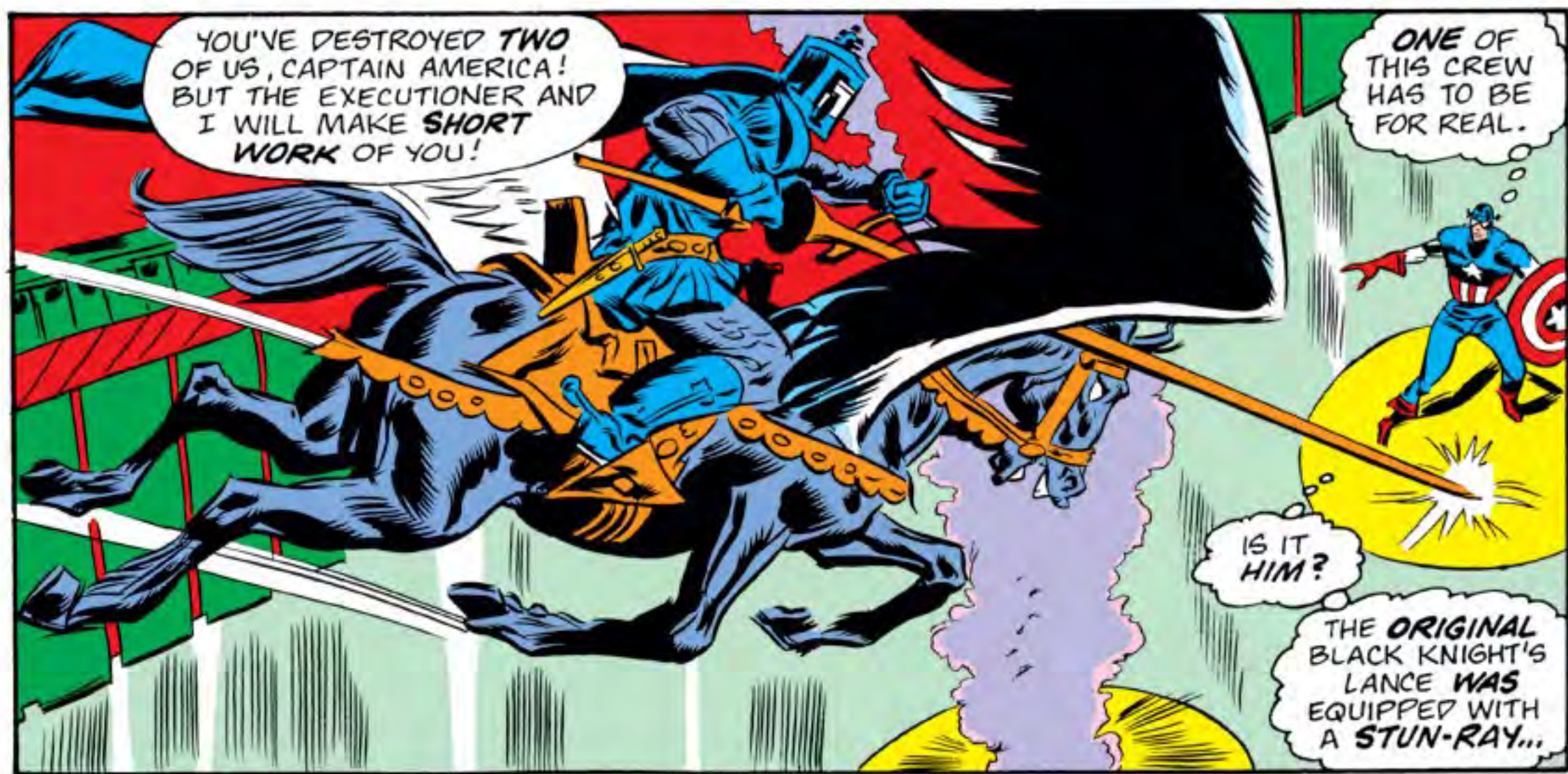
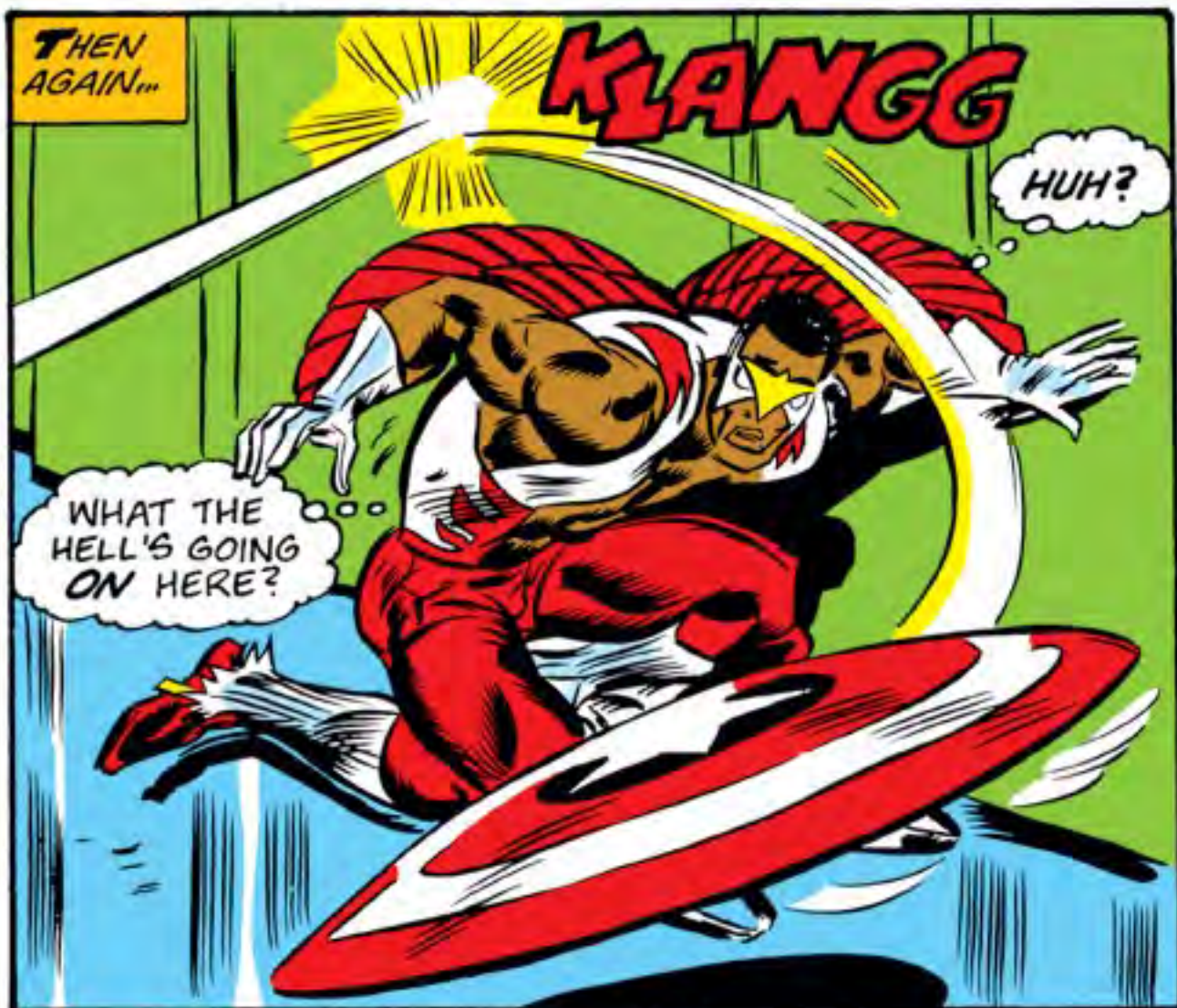
-- THE *RADIOACTIVE* MAN WILL!



THEY MIGHT BE *ILLUSIONS*, BUT I CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE THAT AT LEAST *ONE* OF THEM ISN'T *REAL*!

BECAUSE SOMETHING *REALLY DID* BLAST ME A FEW SECONDS AGO!

AT LEAST I WON'T BE HARMING *SAM*-- NO MATTER WHAT. HE CAN'T BE ALL *FIVE* OF THEM!



THEN AGAIN...

KLANGG

HUH?

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE?

LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL!

WHUMP!

THE FALCON SEEMS TO BE COMING OUT OF HIS TRANCE! BUT CAP IS ACTING LIKE A MADMAN!

YOU'RE RIGHT, VAL! HE'S THROWING HIS SHIELD AND SHOUTING AT PHANTOMS!

YOU'VE DESTROYED TWO OF US, CAPTAIN AMERICA! BUT THE EXECUTIONER AND I WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF YOU!

ONE OF THIS CREW HAS TO BE FOR REAL.

IS IT HIM?

THE ORIGINAL BLACK KNIGHT'S LANCE WAS EQUIPPED WITH A STUN-RAY...





FACE IT, AVENGER. YOU HAVEN'T GOT MUCH CHOICE IN THIS.

YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT EACH ONE OF THESE VILLAINS AS IF THEY WERE FOR REAL--



-- AT LEAST UNTIL DR. FAUSTUS TIPS HIS HAND!

THOU SHALL ATTACK MY ALLIES NO MORE, MORTAL!



THE EXECUTIONER HAS MARKED THEE FOR ...

WHOP!



THEY WERE ILLUSIONS, TOO. BECAUSE EVEN WITH MY EXTRA STRENGTH I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO KAYO AN ASSGARDIAN GOD!



MMM... THAT WAS MAGNIFICENT, CAP!

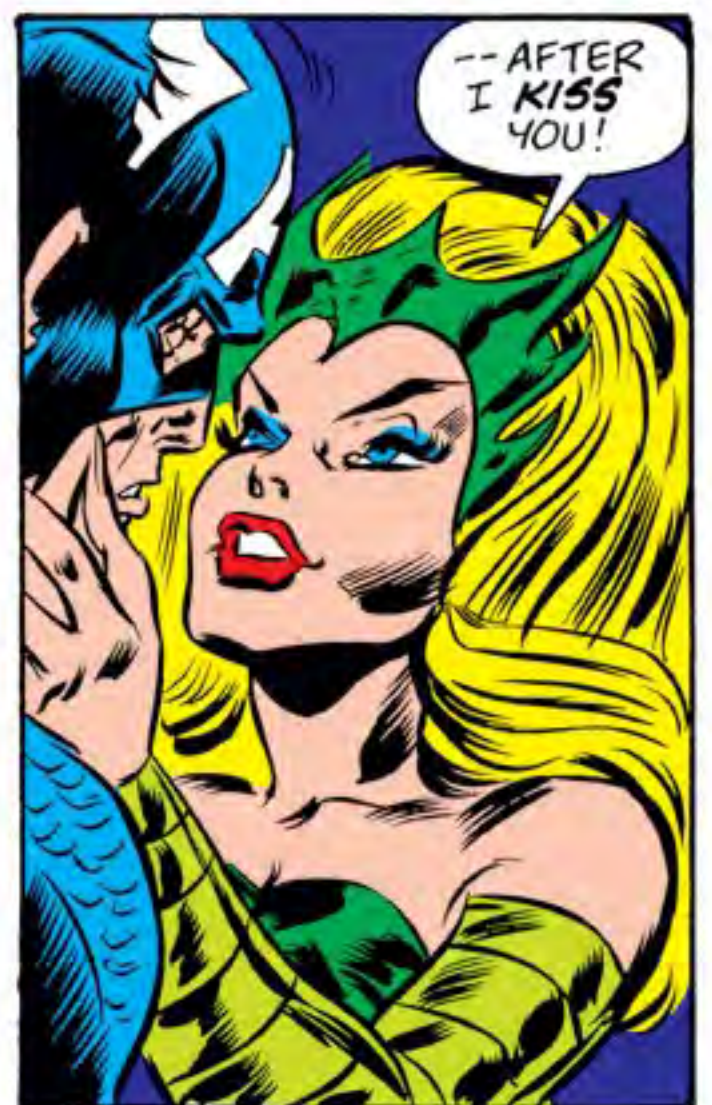
THE ENCHANTRESS!

ARE YOU BEHIND THIS--

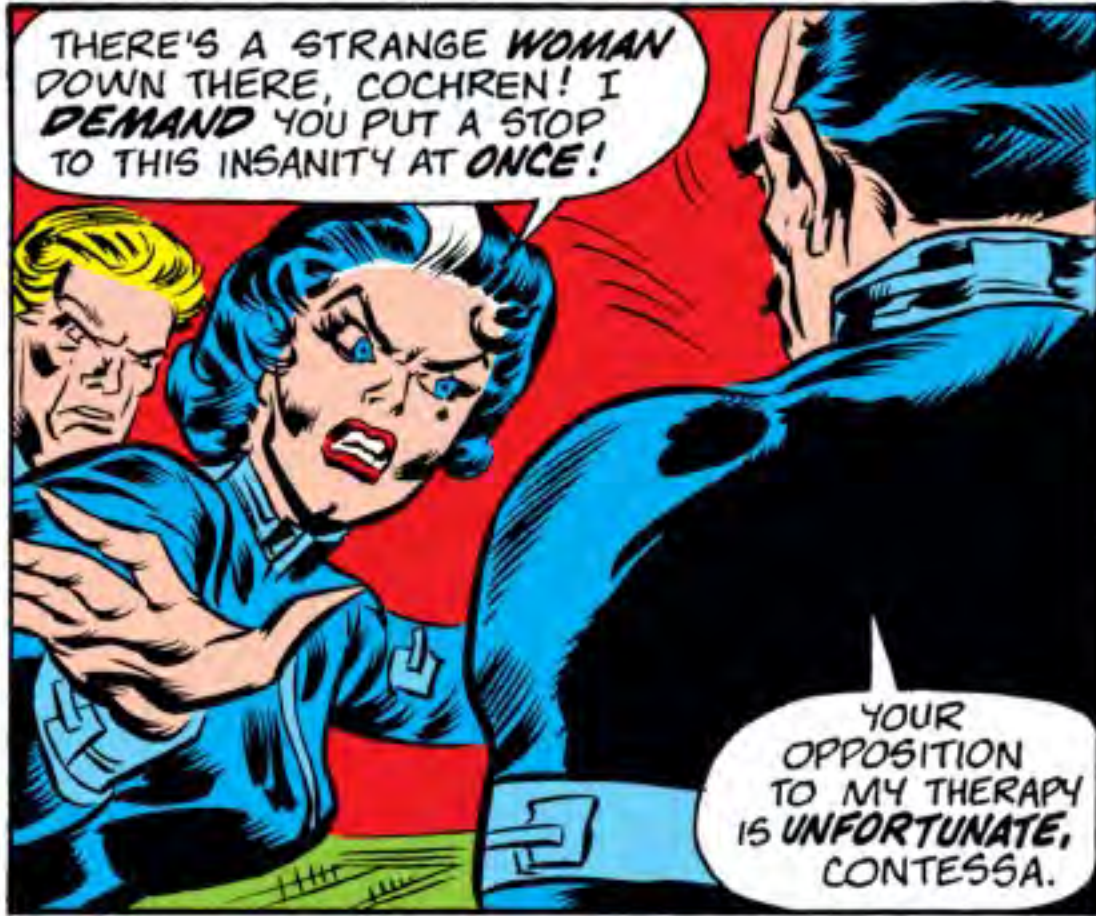


-- OR ARE YOU JUST ANOTHER OF DR. FAUSTUS' ILLUSIONS?

I'M NO ILLUSION, HANDSOME. BUT YOU'LL KNOW THAT BETTER--



-- AFTER I KISS YOU!











BOY-- IS HE SPACED OUT!

**BRAM!**

**SLUG!**

**THUD!**

**SWAP!**



HUH?--  
SOME KIND  
OF BIRD  
CALL? IN  
HERE?

BUT HOW COME IT  
SOUNDS SO FAMILIAR?



IT'S A  
FALCON!

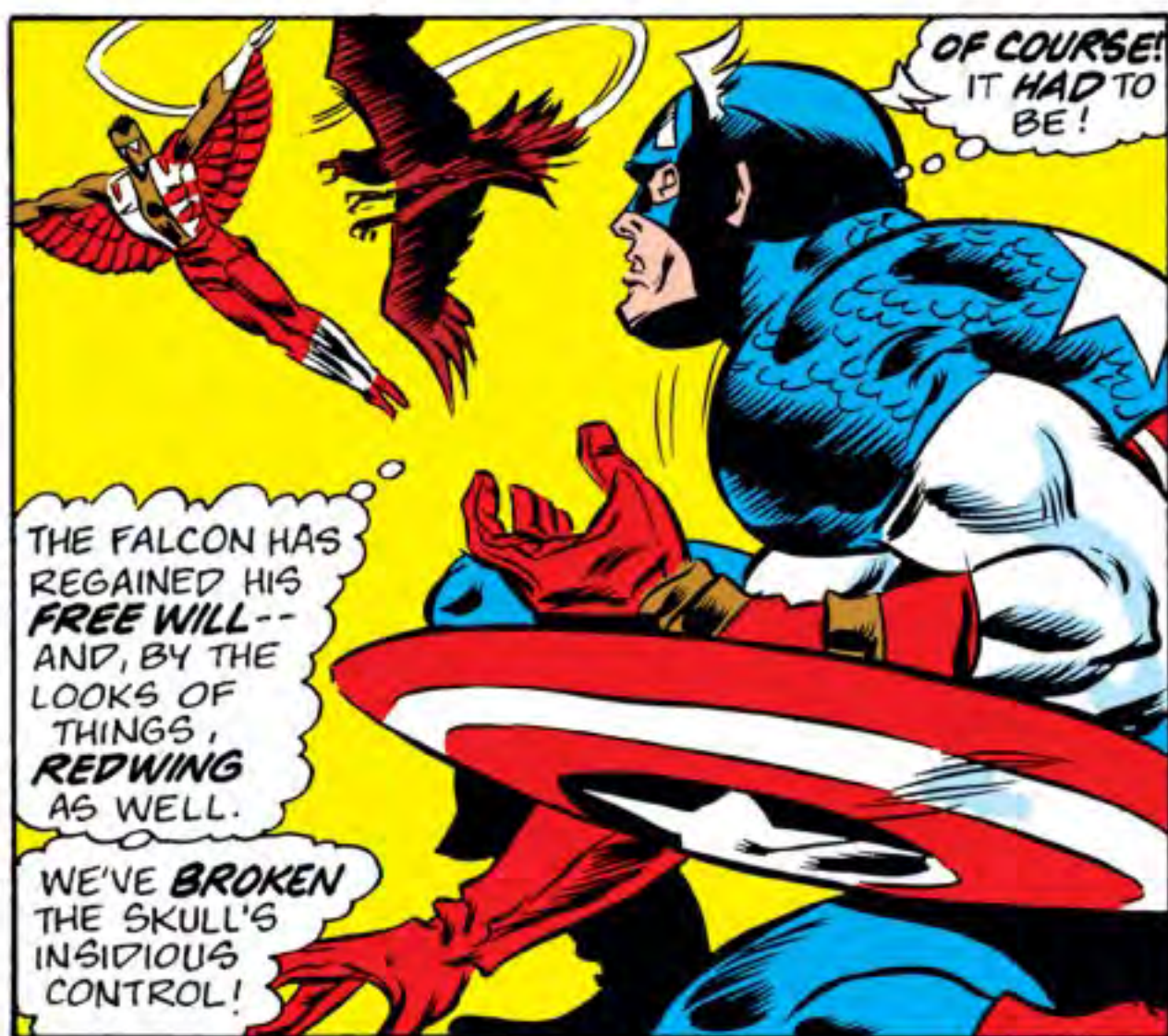
**GAW**  
**SKREE!**

AND  
SOMEHOW  
I KNOW--  
--IT'S MY  
FALCON!



WHEW! WHATEVER  
DR. FAUSTUS SLIPPED  
ME TO MAKE ME SEE  
THOSE ILLUSIONS  
MUST HAVE BEEN  
WORKING OVERTIME!

BUT  
IF THAT  
WASN'T THE  
SKULL I  
FOUGHT...  
THEN WHO...



OF COURSE!  
IT HAD TO  
BE!

THE FALCON HAS  
REGAINED HIS  
FREE WILL--  
AND, BY THE  
LOOKS OF  
THINGS,  
REDWING  
AS WELL.

WE'VE BROKEN  
THE SKULL'S  
INSIDIOUS  
CONTROL!



COCHREN'S  
CRAZY SHOCK  
THERAPY ACTUALLY  
WORKED!

CAPTAIN AMERICA  
AND THE FALCON  
ARE A TEAM  
AGAIN!





OKAY, MAN, IF YOU WANT TO RAP, WE RAP! BUT LET'S MAKE IT GOOD, HEY?

'CAUSE I GOT TO KNOW WHAT'S COMIN' DOWN ON ME!

BRACE YOURSELF, SAM. IT'S A LONG STORY.



AND, AFTER LENGTHY EXPLANATIONS...

OH, WOW! YOU MEAN I'M NOT WHO I THINK I AM? I'M SOME ENTIRELY DIFFERENT SAM WILSON--SOME CAT WHO'S NEVER HAD A RUN-IN WITH THE LAW-- A SOCIAL WORKER? IT DON'T MAKE IT, CAP.

'CAUSE I REMEMBER EVERYTHING THAT THE SKULL TOLD YOU ABOUT ME AND THE MOB--AND I ONLY REMEMBER PART OF THE PAST SIX YEARS--



-- BUT NOT LIKE I WAS THERE, DIG? LIKE I WAS WATCHIN' MYSELF ON THE T.V. OR SOMETHING!

BUT YOU REMEMBERED REDWING, RIGHT? AND, IN ACTION, YOU'VE GOT ALL THE SKILL YOU EVER HAD.



THERE'S NO DOUBT IN MY MIND, SAM. YOU'RE A HERO-- AND ONE OF THE BEST! WE'LL WORK THIS OUT--

-- AND THEN WE'LL SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH THE SKULL!



ONE MORE QUESTION, CAP: IF WE'RE PARTNERS, HOW COME YOU WERE BOUNCIN' ME AROUND BEFORE?

ONE OF OUR OLD ENEMIES -- DR. FAUSTUS -- WAS CREATING ILLUSIONS. HE MADE ME SEE YOU AS VARIOUS MENACES, BUT THE ENCHANTRESS HELPED ME POLISH HIM OFF.



SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHERE DID SHE GO? I...

SHE'S RIGHT HERE, CAP!

WHAT THE--?





**KRAK!**  
**NIGHTSHADE!**

THE FULL NAME IS  
**DEADLY  
NIGHTSHADE,**  
CAP...

--AND--

**NIGHTSHADE  
IS DEADLIER THE  
SECOND TIME  
AROUND!**

TO BE CONTINUED  
NEXT ISSUE

AND  
MAYBE  
WE'LL EVEN  
EXPLAIN  
ALL THIS!

1941! The world at war! And in a secret laboratory, frail *Steve Rogers* became the American *super-soldier*! For four thrilling years, he fought the Axis powers—until a freak stroke of fate threw him into *suspended animation*. He woke in the mid-1960s, a man *twenty years out of his time*. Since that fateful day, Steve Rogers has sought his *destiny* in this brave new world.

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WRITER-STORY TELLERS-ARTIST

VINCE COLLETTA  
INKER

DAVE HUNT, LETTERS  
MICHELE W., COLORS

MARV WOLFMAN  
EDITOR

# NIGHTSHADE IS DEADLIER THE SECOND TIME AROUND!



IF YOU FAILED TO PURCHASE LAST ISSUE, YOU MERELY MISSED A DRAMATIC NEW CHAPTER IN THE LIVES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE FALCON. WE CAUTION YOU...

DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!

NOW, HERE'S THE STORY: THE FALCON HAS FINALLY SNAPPED OUT OF THE COMATOSE STATE HE'S BEEN IN FOR THE PAST FEW ISSUES. BUT THE RED SKULL'S CLAIM THAT FALC IS A CRIMINAL THE SKULL TRANSFORMED INTO A SUPERHERO HAS YET TO BE PROVEN TRUE OR FALSE.\*

IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THAT CONFUSION, NIGHTSHADE HAS RETURNED--THIS TIME CONTROLLING A PASSEL OF SHIELD AGENTS. WE FIGURE ON TAKING IT FROM THERE...



\*FOR FURTHER DETAILS, BORROW A FRIEND'S COPY OF OUR LAST ISSUE--AND REMEMBER WHAT WE SAID ON PAGE ONE!--M.A.R.V.



AND THAT'S JUST FOR STARTERS!

YOU SEE, CAP, I'M GOING TO TAKE OVER ALL OF SHIELD. THE YELLOW CLAW'S SERUM MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO TURN MEN INTO WEREWOLVES,\* BUT I ALWAYS HAD THE POWER TO CONTROL MOST MALE-TYPE HUMAN BEINGS.



\*SEE ISH#164 (AND DON'T TELL US YOU MISSED THAT ONE, TOO)--M.A.R.V.





SINCE I CAN'T CONTROL YOU--AND SINCE YOU ARE KIND OF CUTE IN A STRAIGHT WAY--I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE YOU MY KING--

--WHEN SHIELD CONQUERS AMERICA FOR ME.

WHAT?



YOU THINK I'D SIDE WITH YOU?

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN SINCE 1941, LADY?

HEY! I WASN'T EVEN BORN 'TILL 1957!

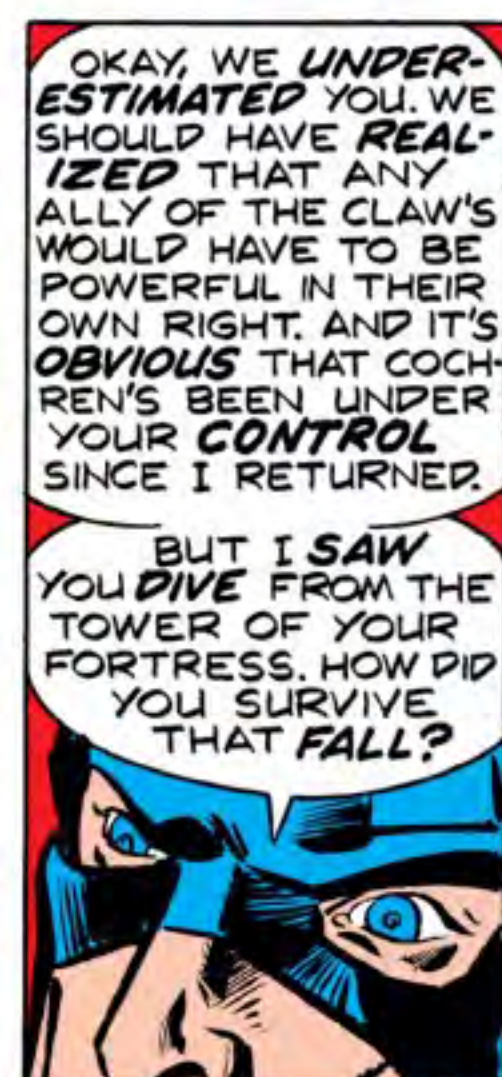


DO YOU WANT HIM KILLED, MISTRESS?



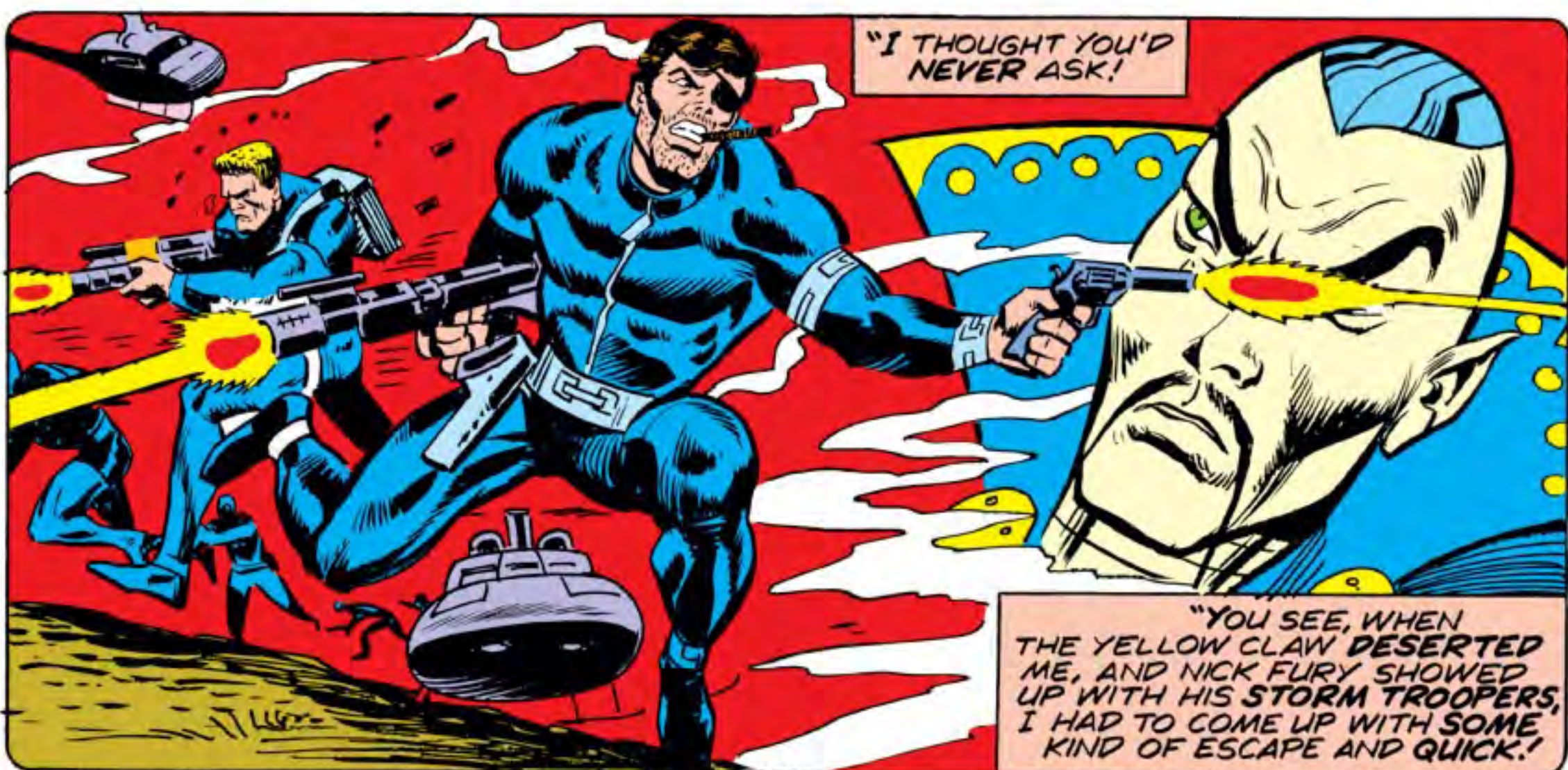
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, MR. COCHREN. CAP'S JUST BEING DIFFICULT.

THE POOR DEAR IS SO OBEDIENT. WHY, HE'S ALMOST LIKE A PUPPY.



OKAY, WE UNDERESTIMATED YOU. WE SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT ANY ALLY OF THE CLAW'S WOULD HAVE TO BE POWERFUL IN THEIR OWN RIGHT. AND IT'S OBVIOUS THAT COCHREN'S BEEN UNDER YOUR CONTROL SINCE I RETURNED.

BUT I SAW YOU DIVE FROM THE TOWER OF YOUR FORTRESS. HOW DID YOU SURVIVE THAT FALL?



"I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK!"

"YOU SEE, WHEN THE YELLOW CLAW DESERTED ME, AND NICK FURY SHOWED UP WITH HIS STORM TROOPERS, I HAD TO COME UP WITH SOME KIND OF ESCAPE AND QUICK!"

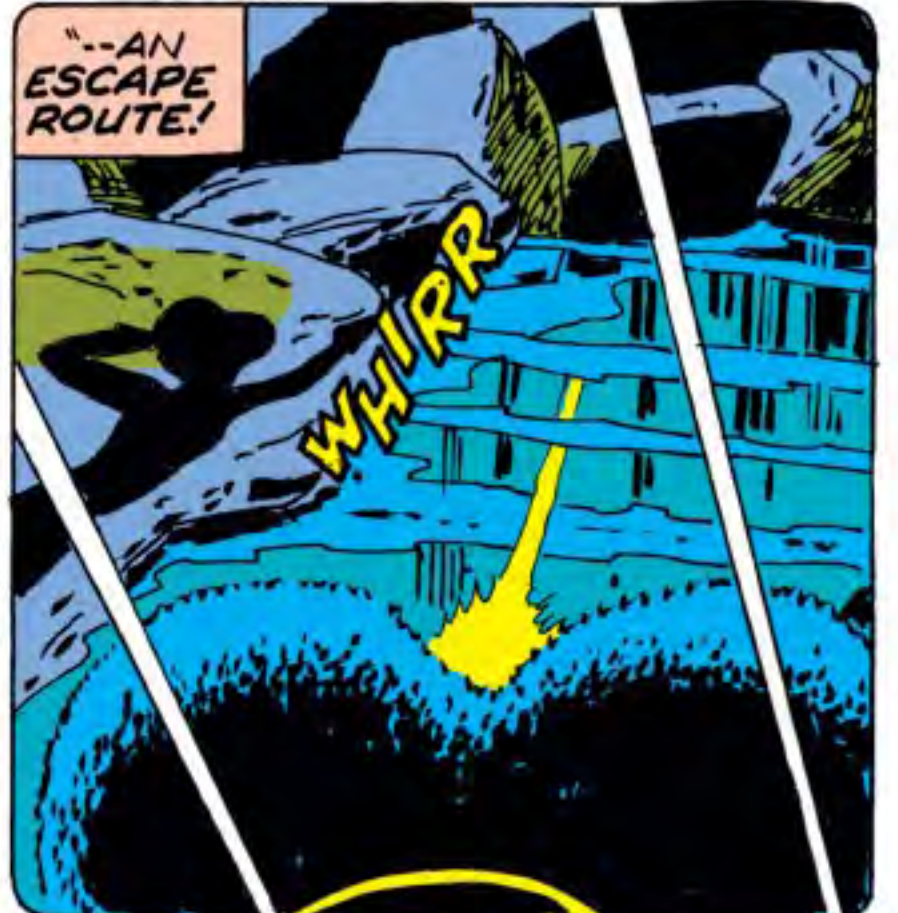




--I ACTIVATED A DEVICE INSIDE MY HEADBAND.



"I NEVER DID TRUST THE CLAW, YOU SEE, SO I MADE SURE I ALWAYS HAD--"



--AN ESCAPE ROUTE!



"NOW CONTROLLING MEN IS MY MAIN GIG, BUT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN PRETTY GOOD AT EVERYTHING I'VE TRIED."

"THE ROCKS MOVED BACK INTO PLACE, COVERING MY ESCAPE. UNFORTUNATELY, THEY ALSO MADE THE LANDING A BIT ROUGHER FOR MY PRETTIES."



"MY DEVICE WORKED. THE ROCKS BELOW SLID BACK TO REVEAL AN UNDERGROUND RIVER THAT I DIVED INTO LIKE SOME SORT OF OLYMPIC STAR."



"LIKE A LOT OF THE CLAW'S CREATIONS, THE WEREWOLVES DISINTEGRATED ON DEATH, CONVINCING SHIELD THAT I WAS AMONG THE UNGRATEFUL DEAD."



QUEEN 1: "CLEVER, HUH? WOULDN'T LIFE WITH A FOX LIKE ME AS YOUR QUEEN BE ABSOLUTE BLISS, MUSCLES?"

QUEEN 2: "MAYBE YOU FORGET: THE FALCON WAS ONE OF THE HUMAN BEINGS YOU AND THE CLAW TURNED INTO MONSTERS--"

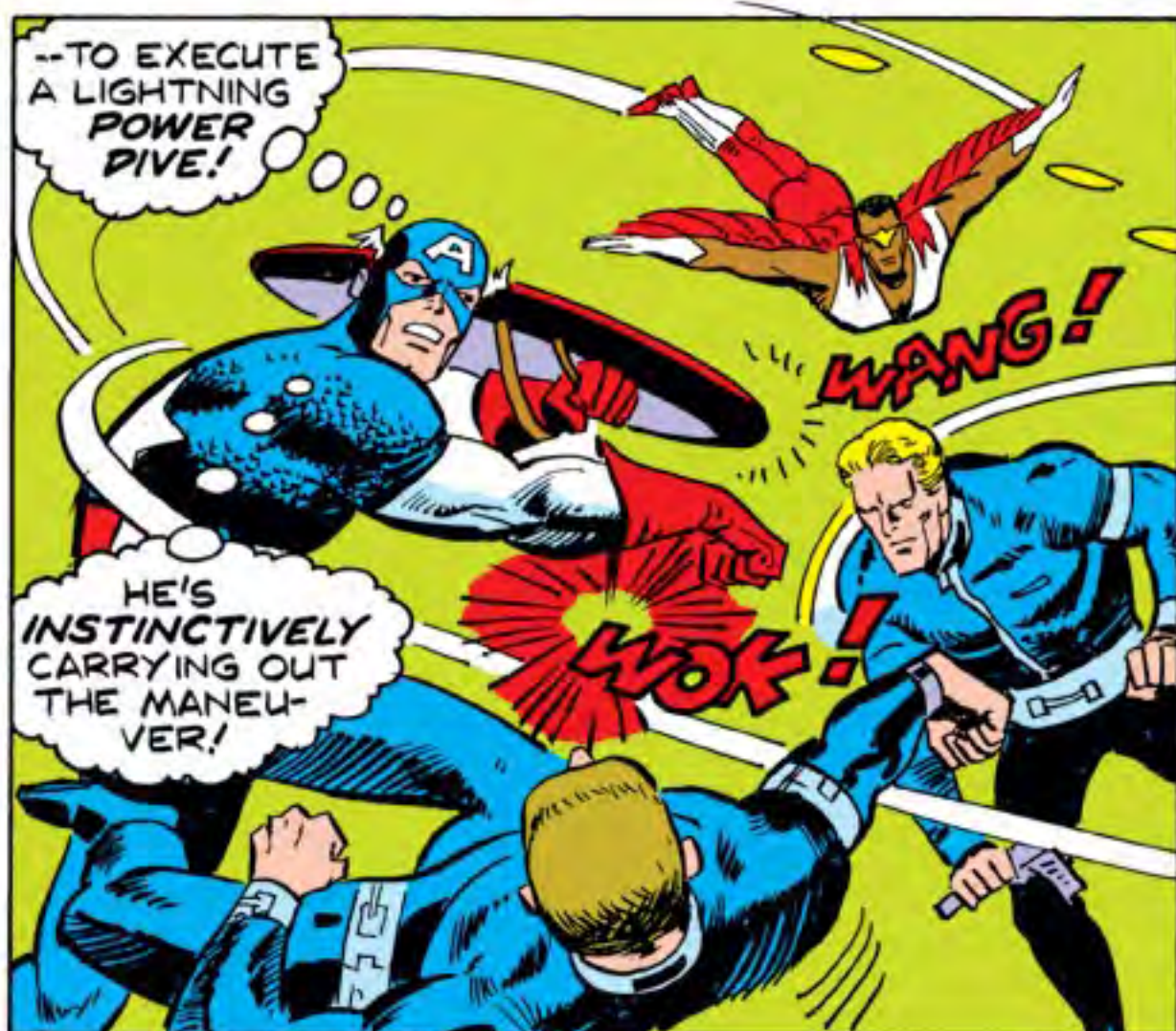
FALCON: "I WAS?"

FALCON: "--AND HE ALMOST DIED THAT DAY!"

QUEEN 1: "I DID?"

QUEEN 2: "AND HOW ABOUT YOUR TRICKING ME INTO BATTLING HIM-- JUST MOMENTS AGO?"









'CAUSE I DON'T KNOW IF I'M DOIN' THIS RIGHT!

YOU'RE DOING FINE, MISTER!

I KNEW THE SKULL'S INSIDIOUS BRAINWASHING COULDN'T BE PERMANENT!



LET'S HEAD DOWN THIS CORRIDOR!

AND DON'T FORGET RED-WING!

I'VE GOTTEN FOND OF OUR JUNIOR PARTNER!



CAP, I JUST DID THAT BIT WITHOUT THINKING!

I STILL DON'T REMEMBER BEING ANYBODY BUT SNAP WILSON-- SMALL-TIME HOOD!

WE'LL WORK IT OUT LATER, SAM.



"FOR THE MOMENT, LET'S PUT SOME TERRITORY BETWEEN US AND NIGHTSHADE!"

HE'S WATCHING CAP AND THE FALCON!

BAD MISTAKE, FELLA.



YEOWW

IF THIS GUY WEREN'T HYPNOTIZED, NICK FURY WOULD HAVE HIS HIDE FUR TURNING AWAY FROM A PRISONER HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE GUARDING!

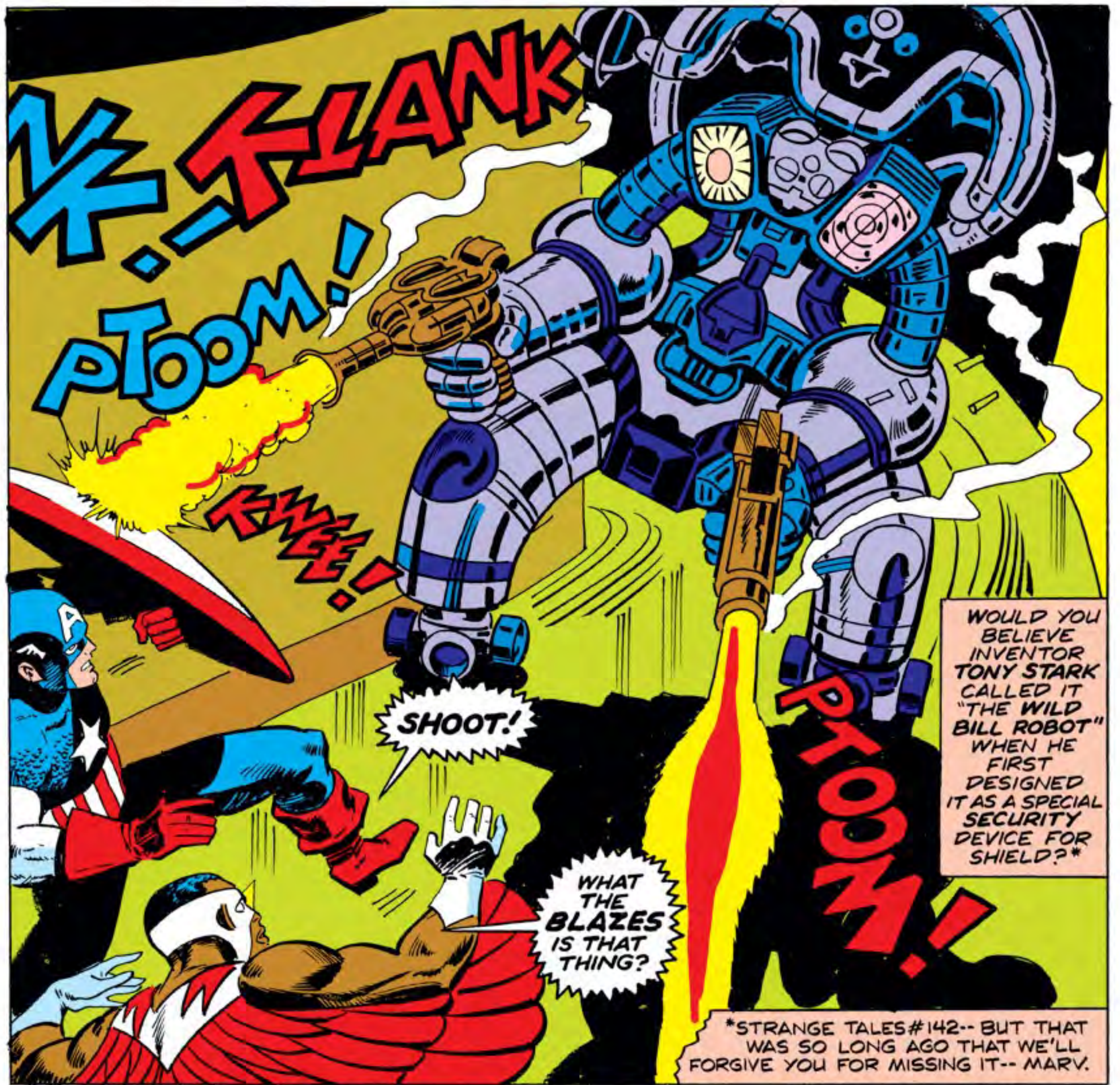


FORGET ABOUT HER! THE BASE IS SEALED AND ALL OUTGOING COMMUNICATIONS HAVE BEEN SHUT DOWN!

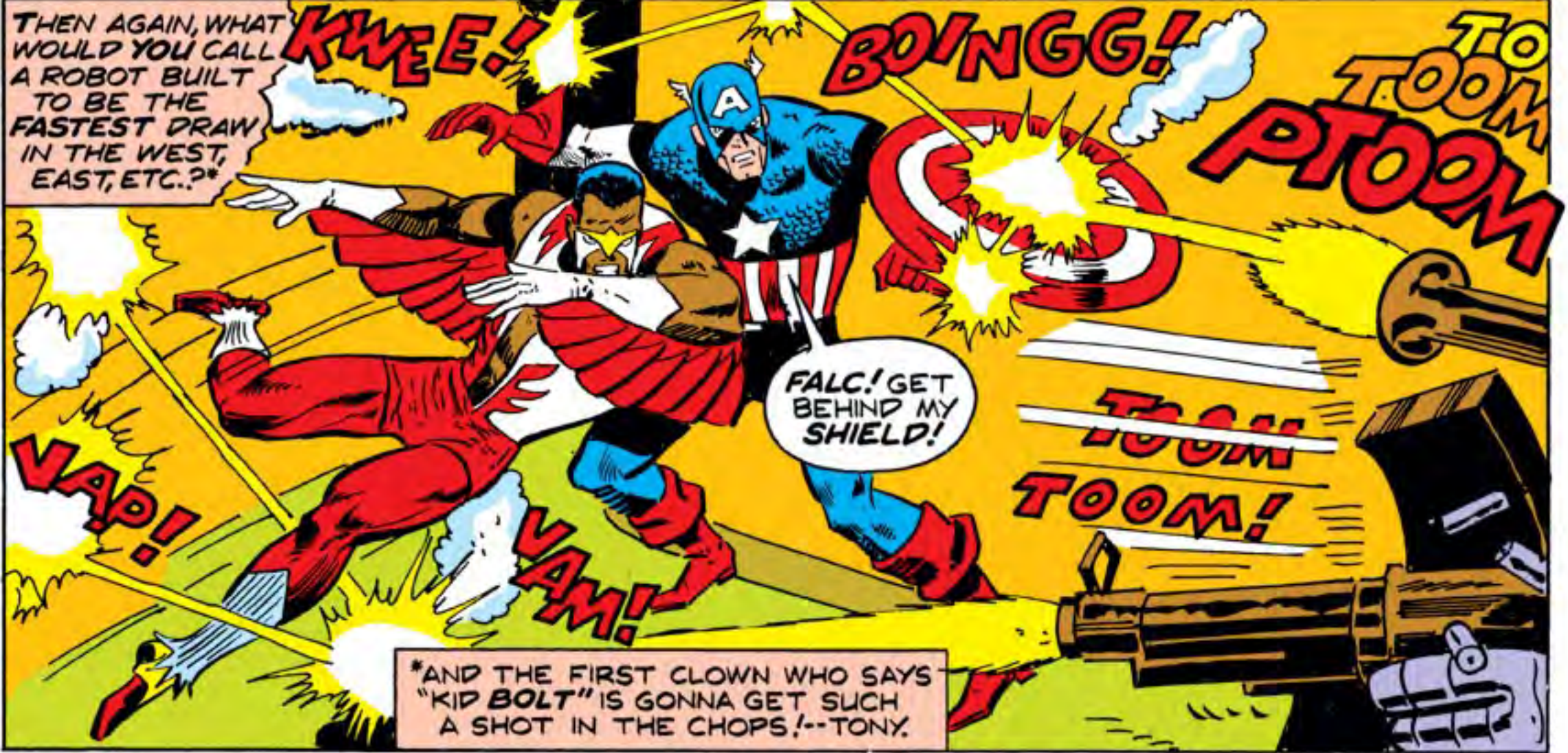
I WANT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE FALCON!



AND I WANT THEM NOW!



THEN AGAIN, WHAT WOULD YOU CALL A ROBOT BUILT TO BE THE FASTEST DRAW IN THE WEST, EAST, ETC.??



\*AND THE FIRST CLOWN WHO SAYS "KID BOLT" IS GONNA GET SUCH A SHOT IN THE CHOPS!--TONY.



WE'RE PINNED DOWN!

IF ONLY WE COULD DISTRACT THAT THING SOMEHOW--EVEN FOR A SECOND!



MAN! DO WE NEED THAT CRAZY "LINK" WITH REDWING RIGHT NOW!



A THOUGHT, NOTHING MORE...

NEED REDWING NOW!



...AND YET, AS IF IT WERE A SPOKEN COMMAND TO A HUMAN BEING...

SKREEE



SKRAY

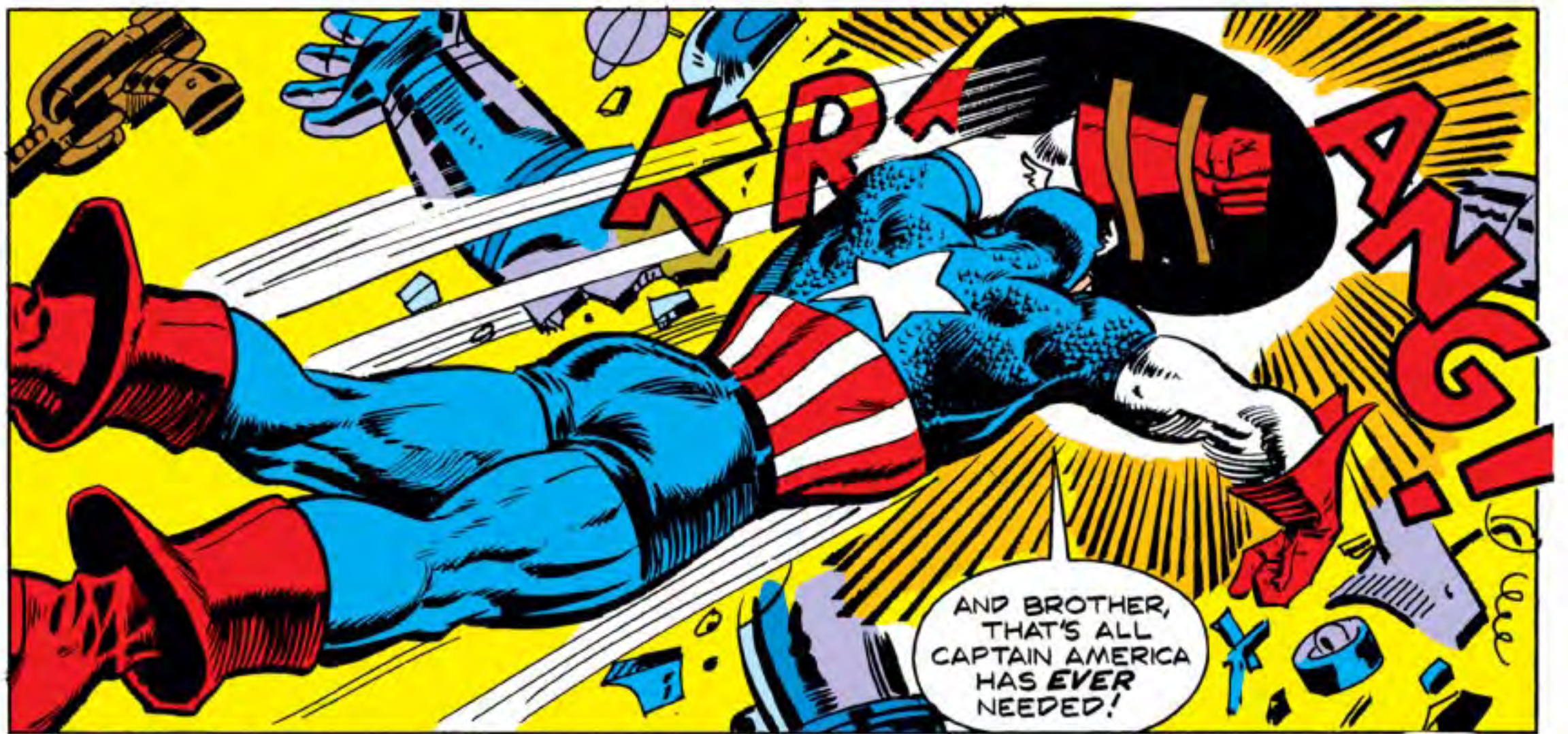
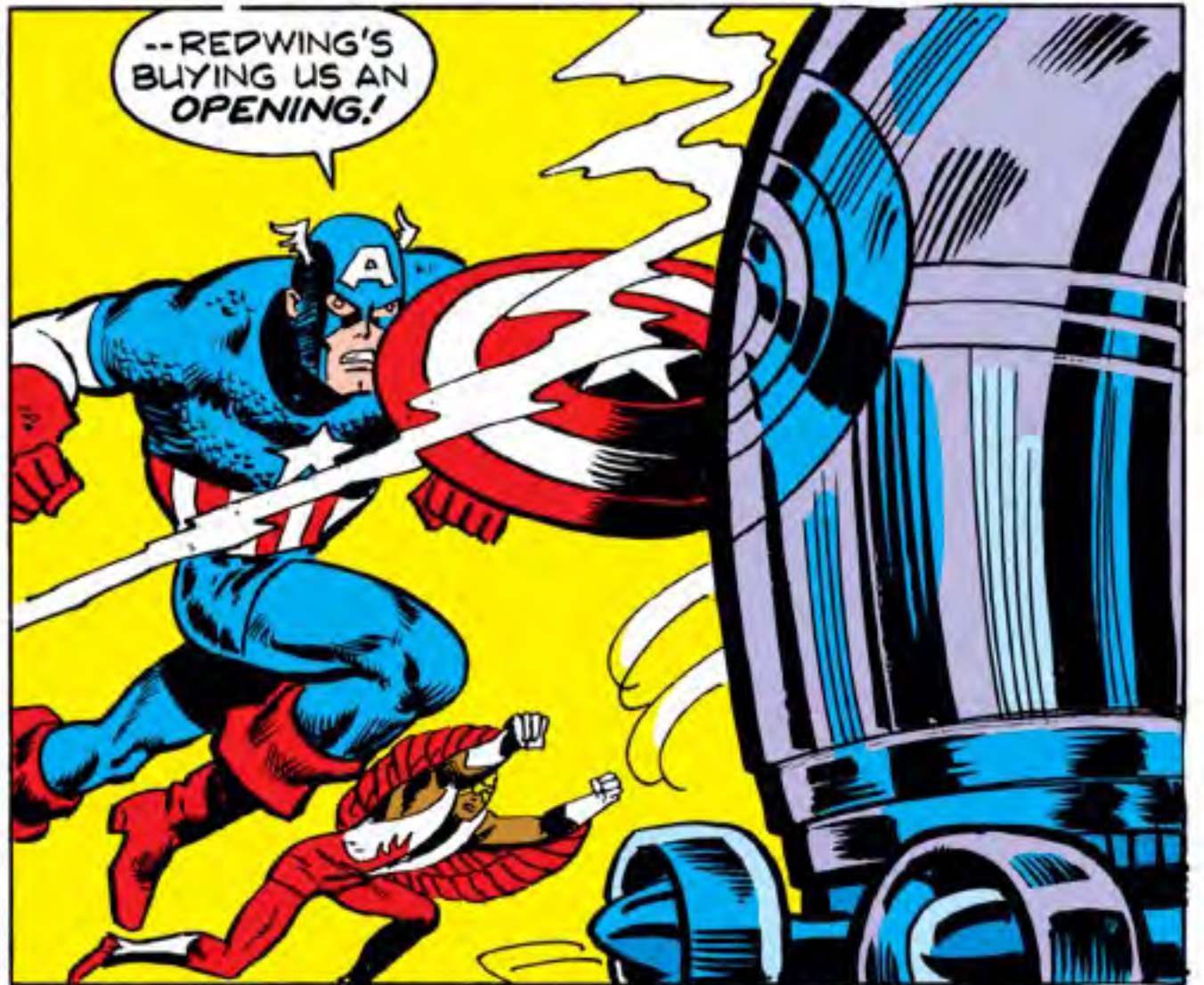
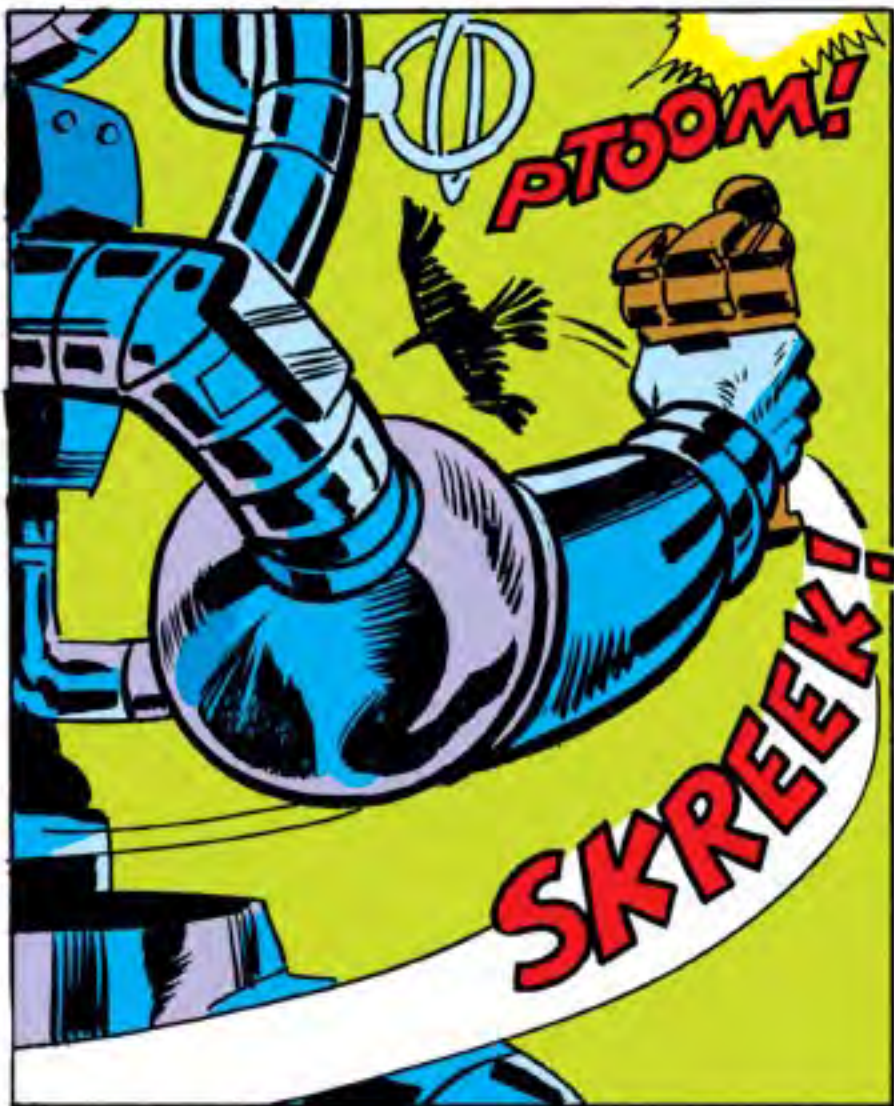


CAP! IT'S LIKE THAT CRAZY BIRD HEARD WHAT I WAS THINKING!

WHATEVER THE EXPLANATION--

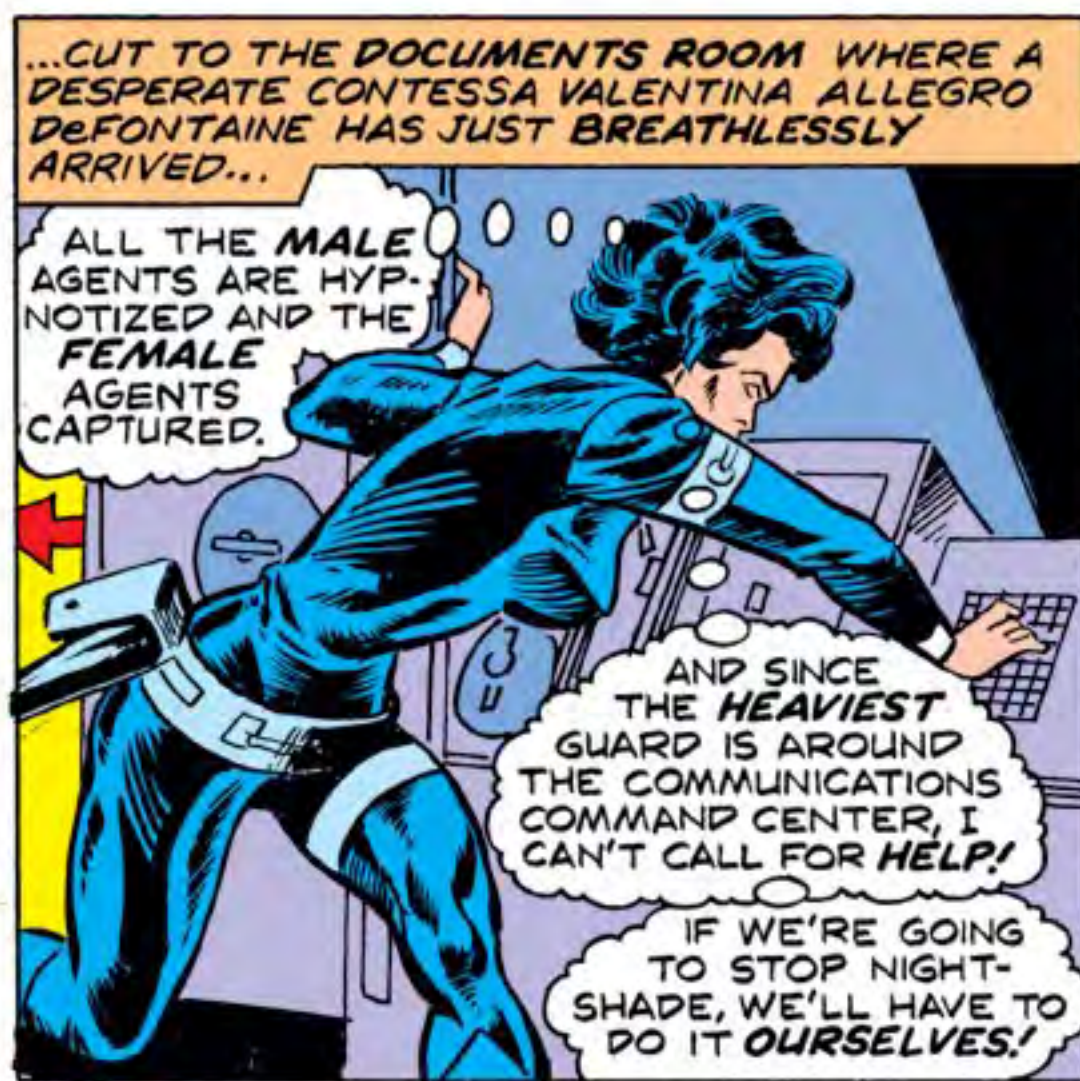
SKREEE

PTOOM





LOOK, WE'VE ALREADY SEEN CAP AND FALC WHALE ON A BUNCH OF SHIELD AGENTS THIS ISSUE, SO WHAT SAY WE...



...CUT TO THE DOCUMENTS ROOM WHERE A DESPERATE CONTESSA VALENTINA ALLEGRO DeFONTAINE HAS JUST BREATHLESSLY ARRIVED...

ALL THE MALE AGENTS ARE HYPNOTIZED AND THE FEMALE AGENTS CAPTURED.

AND SINCE THE HEAVIEST GUARD IS AROUND THE COMMUNICATIONS COMMAND CENTER, I CAN'T CALL FOR HELP!

IF WE'RE GOING TO STOP NIGHTSHADE, WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT OURSELVES!



NOT MUCH IN HER RECORD, BUT...

FILE NO. 517912345  
"NIGHTSHADE"  
[Illegible text]

NO, IT'S NOT TOO PROMISING. I'D BE STAKING EVERYTHING ON A MERE HUNCH!



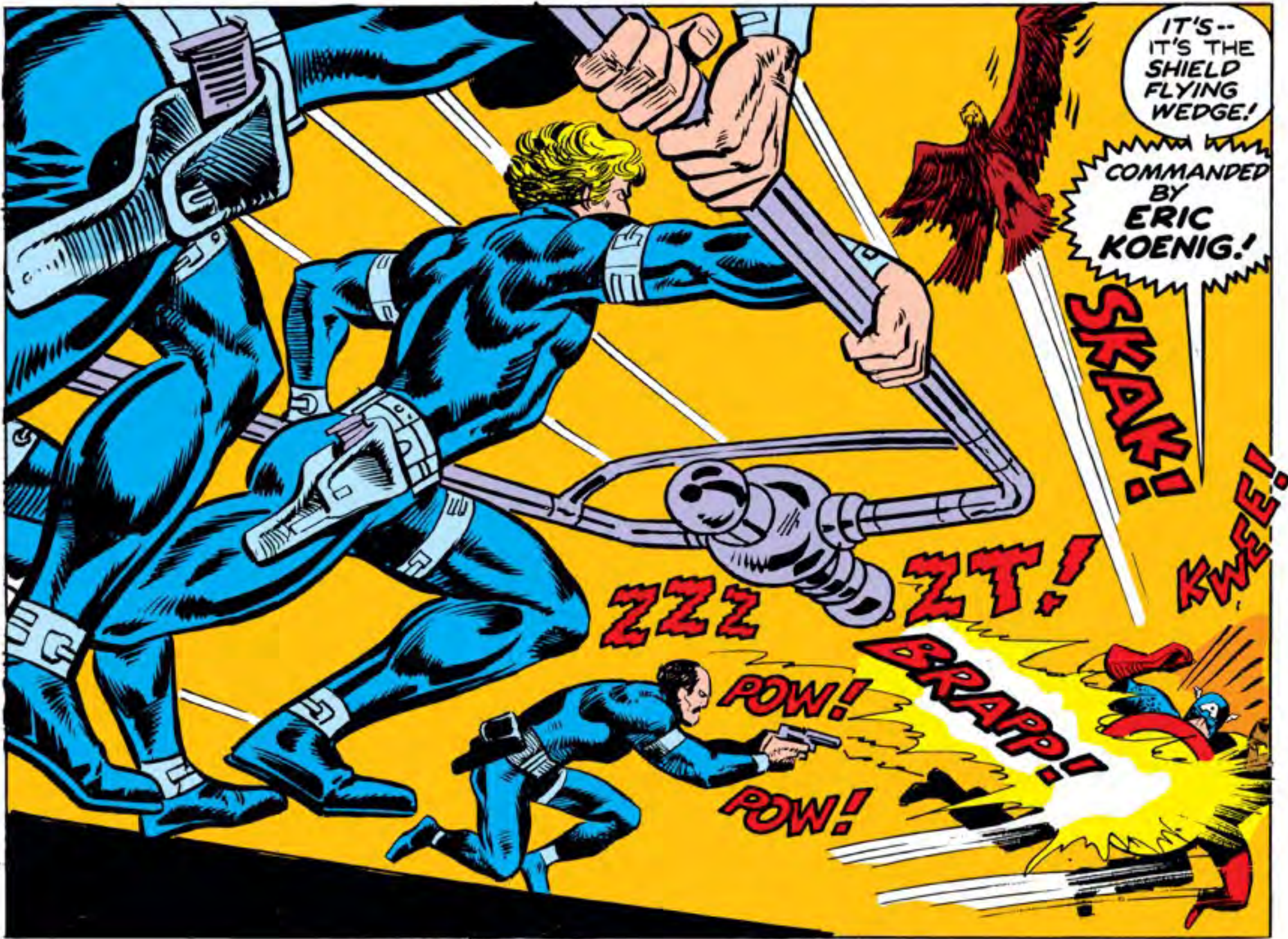
BUT IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE WE'VE GOT. IF IT DOESN'T WORK, I CAN ALWAYS TAKE MY HUNCH BACK!

HMM... NICK'S TAKEN ME TO SEE "YOUNG FRANKENSTEIN" A COUPLE TIMES TOO OFTEN.



HOLY-- THESE GUYS WERE JUST THE WARM-UP, CAP!

HERE COMES THE MAIN ACT!



IT'S--  
IT'S THE  
SHIELD  
FLYING  
WEDGE!

COMMANDED  
BY  
ERIC  
KOENIG!

SKAK!

KWEF!

ZZZ

ZT!

POW!

BRAP!

POW!



FALC!  
MY SHIELD  
CAN TAKE  
THE BRUNT  
OF THEIR  
BLASTS--BUT  
I DON'T KNOW  
FOR HOW  
LONG!

GET THE  
BLAZES OUT  
OF HERE!  
TRY TO FIND  
FURY!

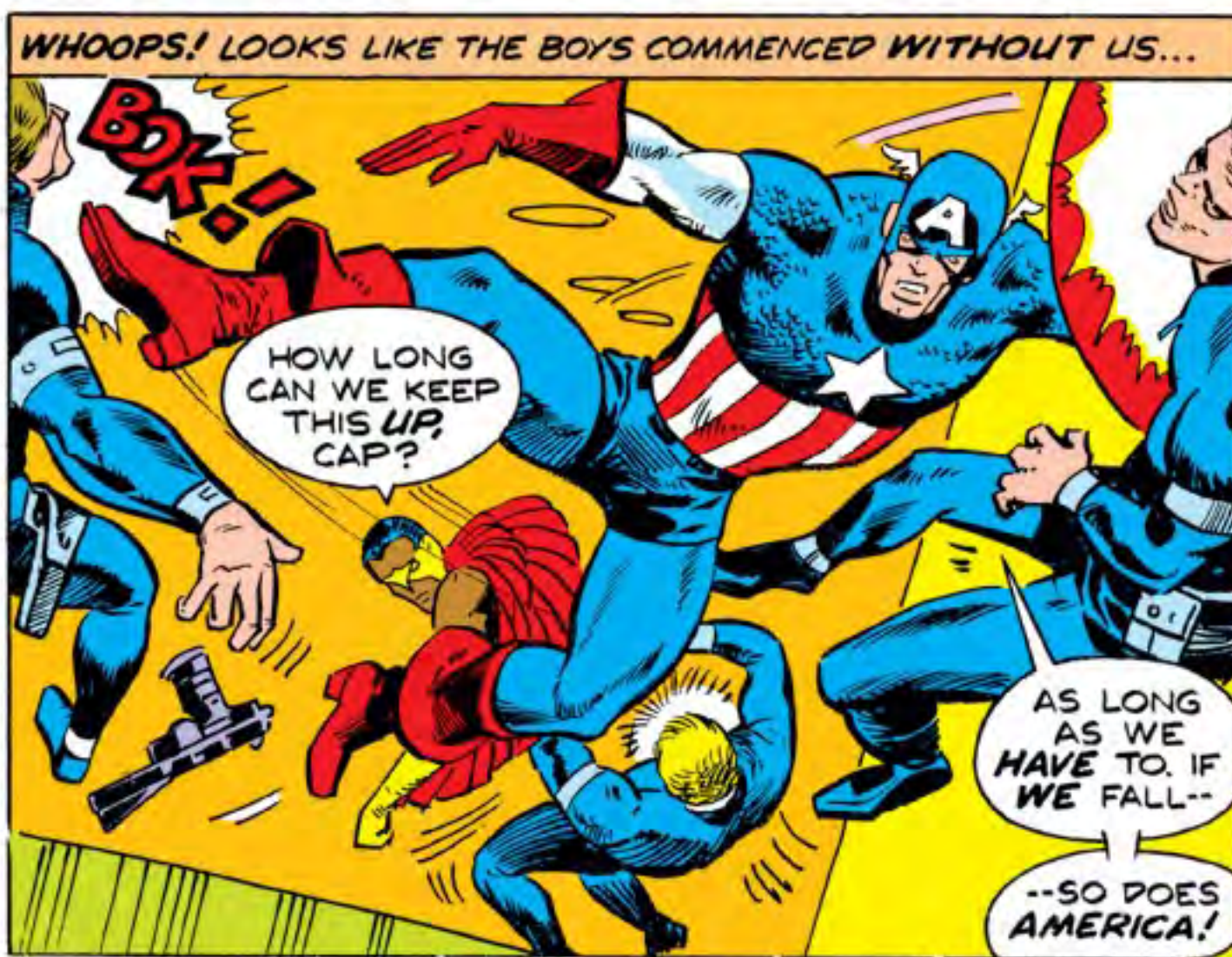
GET MOV-  
ING, PARTNER!  
I'LL BE OKA...  
YRRGH!



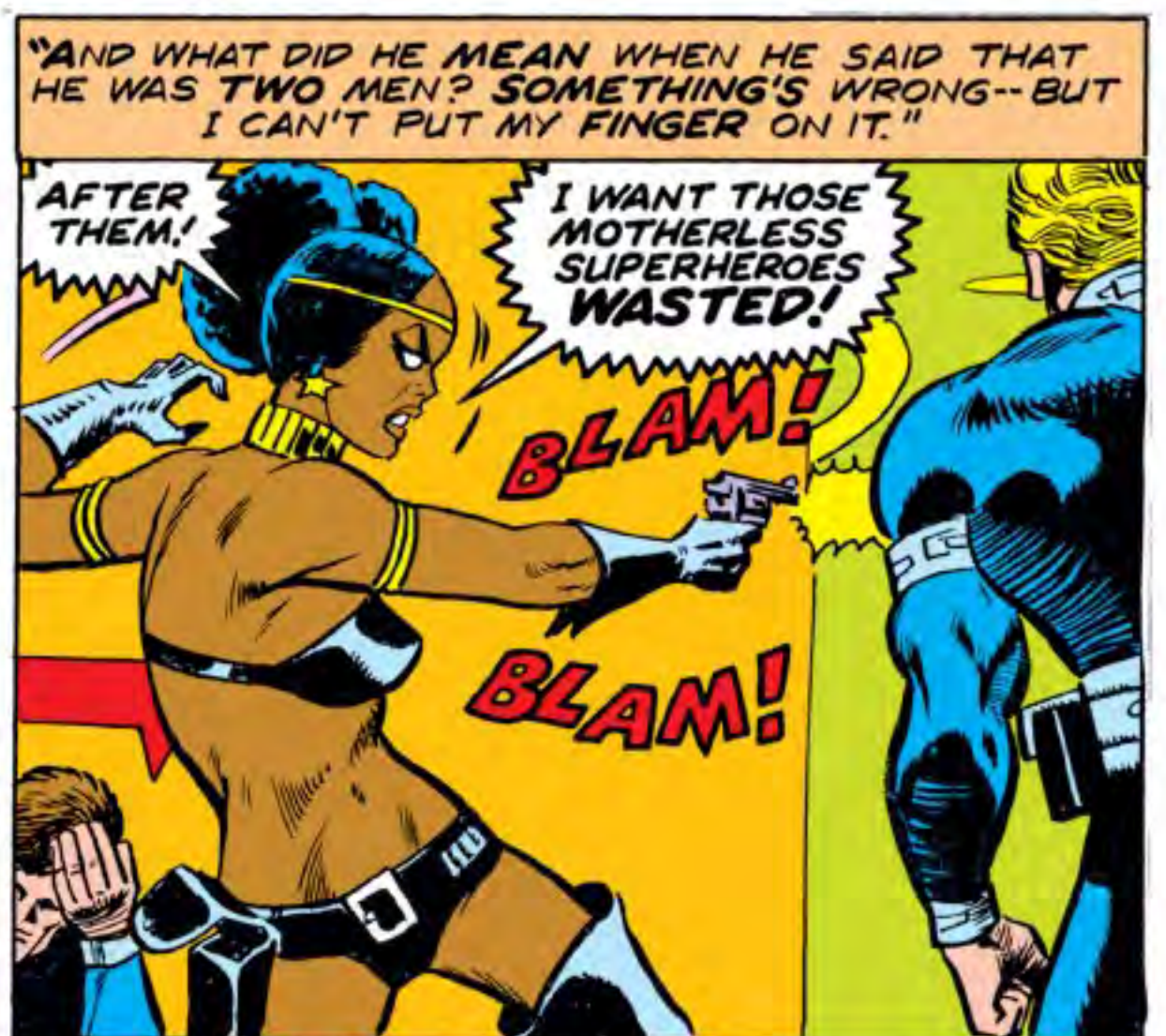
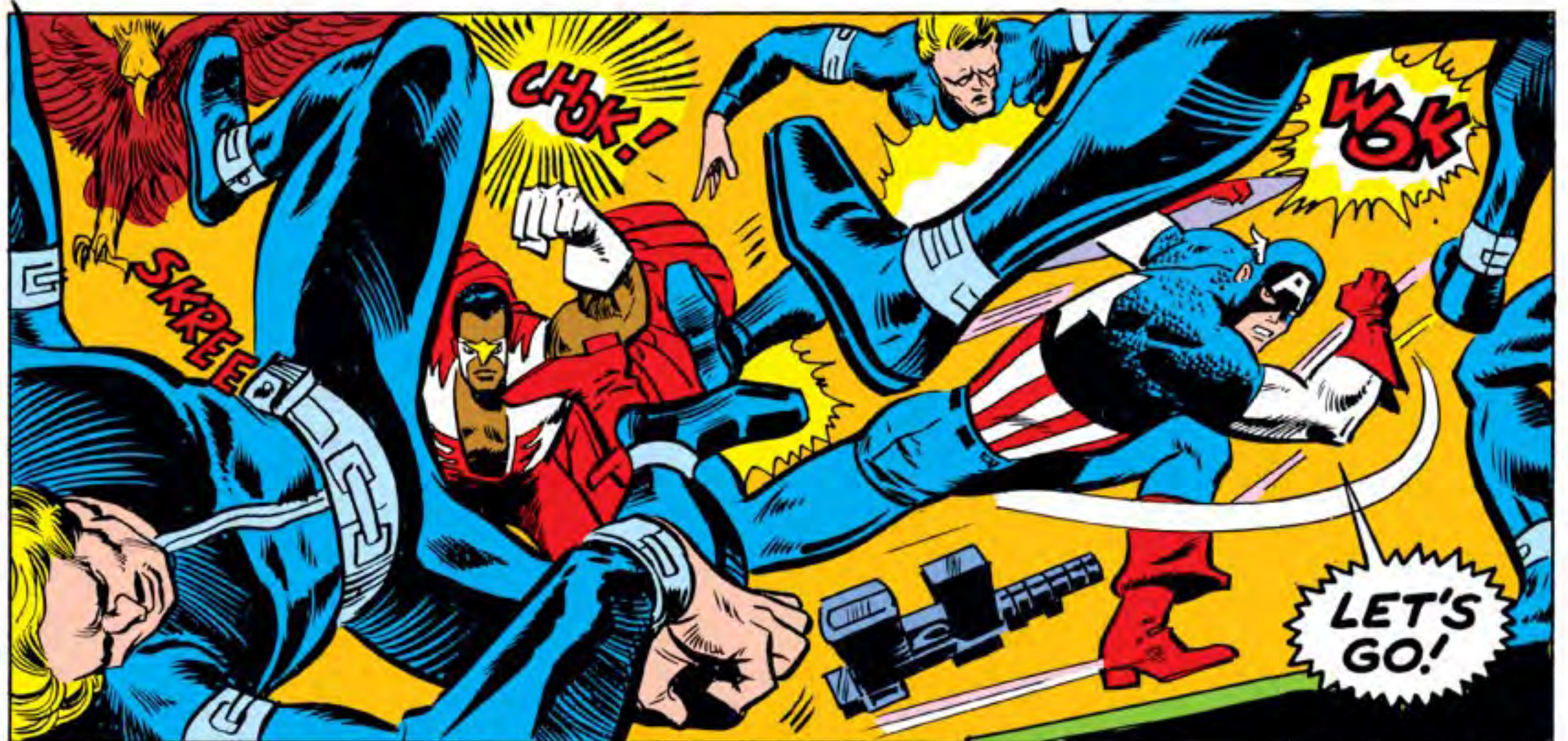
I MAY NOT  
KNOW WHO I  
REALLY AM--SAM  
WILSON, SOCIAL  
WORKER, OR  
SNAP WILSON,  
HOOD-- BUT  
THERE'S ONE  
THING I DO  
KNOW--

--I'M NOT  
THE KIND  
OF DUDE  
WHO'S GONNA  
BUG OUT ON  
A BUDDY!









BUT IF WASTING CAP AND THE FALCON WERE ALL THAT SIMPLE, THEY WOULDN'T STILL BE HERE ON PAGE 30. SO, AFTER A REALLY FRANTIC AND FRENZIED CHASE SCENE...



BUT AFTER READING THE FILE ON HER, I JUST WANTED TO SEE HOW NIGHTSHADE'S UNCANNY CONTROL OVER THOSE AGENTS WOULD BE AFFECTED BY--

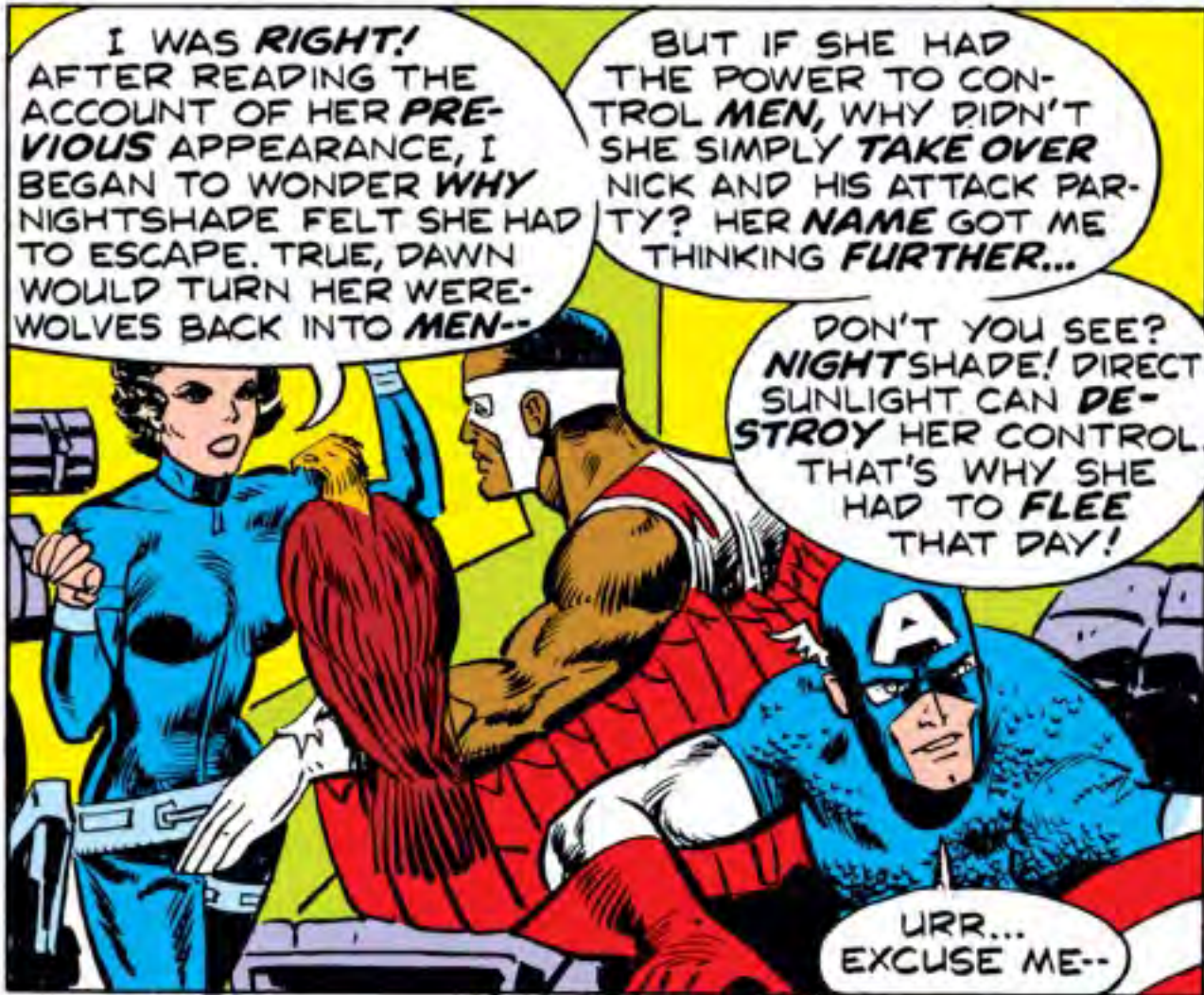


"--DIRECT SUNLIGHT!"



AND AS THE BLINDING RAYS OF THE EARLY MORNING SUN STAB DOWNWARD INTO THE EMOTION-CHARGED SOLARIUM...





I WAS RIGHT! AFTER READING THE ACCOUNT OF HER PREVIOUS APPEARANCE, I BEGAN TO WONDER WHY NIGHTSHADE FELT SHE HAD TO ESCAPE. TRUE, DAWN WOULD TURN HER WERE-WOLVES BACK INTO MEN--

BUT IF SHE HAD THE POWER TO CONTROL MEN, WHY DIDN'T SHE SIMPLY TAKE OVER NICK AND HIS ATTACK PARTY? HER NAME GOT ME THINKING FURTHER...

DON'T YOU SEE? NIGHTSHADE! DIRECT SUNLIGHT CAN DESTROY HER CONTROL. THAT'S WHY SHE HAD TO FLEE THAT DAY!

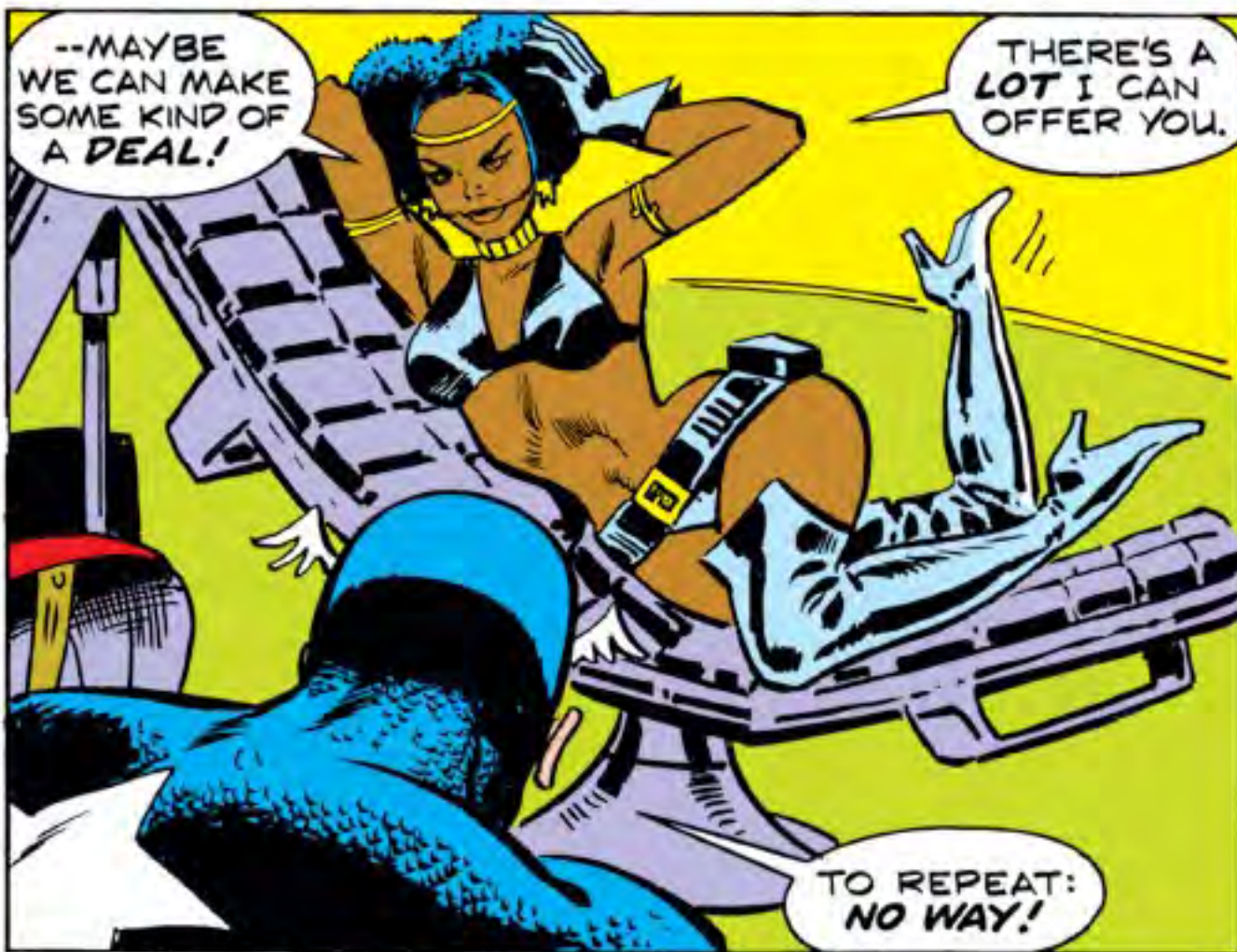
URR... EXCUSE ME--



--BUT I THINK A CERTAIN SOMEBODY IS TRYING TO LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING "GOODBYE"!

NO WAY, LADY!

LOOK, HANDSOME--



--MAYBE WE CAN MAKE SOME KIND OF A DEAL!

THERE'S A LOT I CAN OFFER YOU.

TO REPEAT: NO WAY!



OH, POO!



CUT TO: A BIT LATER. SHIELD DOCTORS ARE TAKING CARE OF THEIR INJURED COMRADES AND CAP AND THE FALCON ARE SIMPLY TAKING IT EASY...

IT'S BEEN A LONG HARD ROAD, SAM, BUT WE'VE MADE IT. WE'RE TOGETHER AGAIN-- THE BEST FIGHTING TEAM AROUND!

IT'S NOT OVER YET, CAP! I REALLY MEANT IT WHEN I SAID I REMEMBERED EVERYTHING. THE SKULL DIDN'T LIE-- I'M TWO DIFFERENT MEN!



ONE IS THE UPSTANDING CITIZEN YOU'VE KNOWN FOR ALMOST SIX YEARS--BUT THE OTHER--CAP, HE'S A HOOD, A CRIMINAL--AND, IF HE'S EVER BROUGHT TO TRIAL FOR HIS CRIMES--

--HE CAN BE SENT TO PRISON FOR LIFE!

**NEXT** The TRIAL of the FALCON! DON'T MISS IT, FALCON-FANS! CAUSE IT'S THE ONE WHERE IT ALL COMES TOGETHER!