

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER. WHEN EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES FOUND THEMSELVES UNITED AGAINST A COMMON THREAT, TO FIGHT THE FOES NO SINGLE SUPERHERO COULD WITHSTAND. ON THAT DAY, THE AVENGERS WERE BORN.

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER. WHEN THREE FRIENDS UNITED TO CREATE THE FUTURE THAT WE NEVER COULD. ON THAT DAY, E.G.G. WAS BORN.



AVENGERS VS. E.E.G.

Avengers vs. E.G.G.

Part 1

Cracked

Josh walked into the Inner Shell followed by Eileen and Acacia.

“It’s disgusting!” Acacia shouted to Josh. “I don’t want to share the bathroom with Julian anymore!” Josh sighed.

“Why can’t you be like Eileen and deal with it?” Josh asked.

“To tell the truth Josh,” Eileen said. “I’ve been having doubts lately.”

“Like what!” Josh demanded.

“Well, you don’t always flush the toilet…”

“That is not true!” He said. Then he paused. “Okay, sometimes, but only when I’m called out on urgent business!”

“Do you at least wash your hands?” Acacia asked.

“Of course I do!” Josh replied. Eileen looked at him with confusion.

“It takes longer to wash your hands than to flush the toilet.” She noted.

“I’m sorry, do I micromanage your life?” Josh defended.

“Yes,” She said. “Just yesterday you put a limit on how many Pop Tarts I could eat.”

“That’s because you were eating them excessively!” Suddenly an agent rushed up to them, out of breath.

“Thank goodness you’re here sir,” he said. “We have someone requesting permission to come up, and I don’t know what to do!”

“Simple,” Josh said, “if they don’t have proper clearance, don’t let ‘em up.”

“But sir,” He replied. “It’s Tony Stark.”

“Yeah, and I’m Michael Jackson.” Josh said.

“Sir…”

“It’s probably some joker trying to weasel his way onto Mother Egg. Don’t let him up.”

“But sir!”

“You got garbage in your ears agent? Don’t let him up!” Suddenly the teleporter powered up. “What’s happening?” Josh demanded.

“Teleporter’s firing itself up,” another agent replied. “It’s being remotely hacked!”

“By who?” Suddenly a blue flash appeared, and when it finally cleared, there stood Tony Stark in the Inner Shell of Mother Egg.

“By me.” He said. Josh’s eyes widened.

“It is you.” He said. Josh cleared his throat and straightened himself up. “Mr. Stark, it’s good to see you’ve…” Suddenly Eileen and Acacia rushed past Josh and began pulling on each of Tony’s arms.

“Ohmigosh!Ohmigosh!Ohmigosh!” Eileen squealed.

“Tony Stark!” Acacia shouted. “It’s actually Tony Stark! Can you please sign my forehead! I’ll never wash it again!”

“Ladies!” Josh shouted. They both quickly stood up. “Acacia... Actually, I’m not surprised. But Eileen? Way to lose your cool.”

“I’m sorry,” She apologized, “But, it is Tony Stark.”

“If we could skip this,” Tony interrupted. “I’m here on business.”

“Whoa,” Josh said, putting his hand on Tony’s shoulder. “Who peed in your cornflakes Stark?” Tony aggressively knocked Josh’s hand off of his shoulder.

“How about you cut the crap and tell me who you are and what this place is.” Tony demanded. Josh backed off.

“Oookay...” Josh said, “Somebody flipped the serious switch. I’m Joshua Westbrook, and this is the Experimental Government Gadgets division of S.H.I.E.L.D., you can call us E.G.G.”

“I can call you terrorists!” Tony shouted. Eileen and Acacia were alerted.

“What are you talking about?” Eileen asked.

“What exactly do you build here?” He asked.

“All kinds of things!” Acacia exclaimed. “Repulsor Blasters, Bamf Vests, Cosmic Gauntlets, Thwip Blasters...” Tony glared at and her smile faded. “Was it something I said?”

“Repulsor Blaster namely.” Tony replied. “Powered by my coveted Arc Reactor?”

“Please,” Josh said. “We’re nowhere near figuring out how to replicate your Arc Reactor, but we’re pretty close!”

“That’s exactly what I mean!” Tony yelled. “The reason I stopped making weapons is because people were stealing them, attempting to recreate them, and taking innocent lives!”

“Now wait a minute Stark,” Josh said. “We make weapons for good!”

“There’s no such thing as a good weapon.” Tony growled.

“Weapons beat the bad guys Stark.” Josh argued.

“My dad always told me that weapons don’t solve problems, they only make them worse.”

“Well your dad helped give us the atomic bomb, so he obviously didn’t mean that.” Tony clenched his fists.

“You’re treading on shallow water Mr. Westbrook.”

“That’s Director Westbrook to you! I don’t even know why you’re here Stark, we are fully sanctioned by S.H.I.E.L.D!”

“Are you?”

“Yes!”

“Then prove it.”

“Fine!” Josh said. He looked around. “I’ll prove it, uh, Eileen! Get our authentication notes.”

“Those are on the Helicarrier.” She said.

“Okay, get a file Fury sent us.”

“He sends those digitally, and you erase them once you’re done with them.”

“Because Fury said not to store secure S.H.I.E.L.D. files on our hard drive!”

“One convenience after another.” Stark said. “Anything will do. A S.H.I.E.L.D. logo on the wall?” Josh looked around to see none, only E.G.G. logos.

“I, uh…”

“How about you contact Fury?”

“Right! Duh!” Josh rushed over to the computer. “Get ready to put your tail between your legs Stark!” He punched some buttons on the keyboard and the monitor went fuzzy. “What? That’s never happened before.” Josh tapped a few buttons. “Director Fury? You there? Do you read me? Hello?” Acacia and Eileen looked at each other with confusion and concern. “Okay, the comm is off, but talk to Fury, he’ll…”

“You see that’s the thing.” Tony interrupted. “I already did. And he said he’s never heard of anything called E.G.G. in his entire life, and that all weapons are developed and stored on the Helicarrier.”

“What! No! He’s lying, we work for S.H.I.E.L.D!” Tony walked over Josh and grabbed him by the collar.

“The game’s up. You have two hours to land this thing and evacuate all personal on board before you know what it’s like on the business end of Hulk’s foot.” Tony demanded. “I’m shutting you down.”

“You can’t!” Eileen shouted. Tony turned to her.

“I have the means, the money, and the motivation.” He replied. “I can do anything I want.”

“We won’t let you take E.G.G!” Josh shouted. “It’s our life, it’s our home!”

“Yeah? Well find a new line of work.” The teleporter activated. “Two hours!” Tony said, and in a flash, he was gone. Josh just stared.

“He can’t...” Suddenly Julian walked into the room with a bagel. He looked around.

“Did I miss somethin’?” he asked.

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Josh, Eileen, Acacia, and Julian sat at a conference table.

“What are we gonna do?” Acacia asked. “E.G.G. is... everything. Josh, I have nowhere else to go.”

“I know Acacia,” Josh said. “Look, this isn’t gonna be easy. Stark’s convinced we’re no better than the Mandarin himself, and he’s gonna sic the Avengers on us if we don’t call it quits on E.G.G. Not to mention Fury sold us out.” Josh banged the table.

“Can’t this thing fly?” Julian said. “Let’s just move it somewhere else.”

“It moves too slow you idiot.” Eileen said. “In two hours we’d barely be touching Oregon.” Suddenly Agent Becket and Agent Allyson Whitcomb burst into the room with a small laptop.

“It’s Fury!” Allyson managed, out of breath.

“He says it’s urgent!” Agent Becket added.

“Give it here,” Josh said. “And close the door.” Agent Becket handed Josh the laptop while Allyson closed the door. Josh opened it to see Director Nick Fury’s face on the screen.

“Sorry for that little dust up with Stark back there,” Fury said. “But I had to lead him on.”

“Why didn’t you tell him we worked for S.H.I.E.L.D!” Josh demanded.

“Because I just barely gained Stark’s trust,” Fury said. “If he figured out we were making weapons based on super hero technology behind his back, he’d leave and take the Avengers with him.”

“They aren’t your toys Fury!”

“No, but they’re a good ace in the hole to have. And I need to maintain their trust, no matter what the cost.”

“So you basically set us up for a fall!” Acacia shouted. “There’s not a shred of evidence on this ship connecting us to S.H.I.E.L.D! Did you know this would happen!”

“This, no.” Fury said. “But I had to make sure you couldn’t be traced back to us.”

“This is wrong!” Eileen shouted. “So what, we’re just supposed to let Stark shut us down?”

“Yes.” Fury replied.

“NO!” Josh shouted. “This is our home, everyone’s home! We can’t leave! We won’t! We’ll fight the Avengers themselves if we have to!”

“Now don’t go talking stupid.” Fury said. “Did you really think I’d just hang you out to dry? I’ve already got your backup base being prepped.”

“Backup base?”

“Yes. You’re being relocated.”

“What? No! What about Mother Egg?”

“That thing was always a liability. A floating target.”

“Oh, I’m sorry, and the Helicarrier isn’t!”

“Know your place, agent.”

“Director. And thanks, but no thanks Fury. We’re not leaving. And no one’s gonna make us.” Josh slammed the laptop shut. “Not even the Avengers.”

“So what’s the plan?” Julian asked. “You know, assuming you have one.”

“It’s up to us.” Josh said. “The six of us.”

“Whoa, wait a minute!” Agent Becket said. “We didn’t sign up for…” Allyson nudged him.

“This is our home too.” She said. “And we’re gonna fight for it.” Josh smiled.

“Well, I’ve got one thing to say.” He held his fist into the air. “E.G.G., organize!”

“Organize?” Acacia said. “Really? That’s the best you could come up with?”

“We’re dead.” Eileen groaned, slamming her head on the table.

* * *

Porter Park had been cleared. All of the citizens had been pushed behind a barrier, and the park had been occupied by the Avengers. Captain America stood on a bench looking into the sky with a pair of binoculars.

“Doesn’t look like they’re coming down Tony.” He said. Iron Man approached him from behind.

“They will if they’re smart.” He said. “Their two hours is almost up.”

“Shall I strike them down the thunders of Asgard?” Thor asked, tapping Mjolnir against his hand.

“Can we hold off on the fireworks boys?” The Black Widow said, leaning against a tree. “It’s bad enough we’re all standing out here in the open.” She looked to the awestruck citizens, everyone trying as hard as they could from behind the barrier to get pictures with their cell phones. “Speaking of which,” she said, activating her earpiece. “I thought someone was supposed to be watching for potential threats, Clint.”

“I see better from a distance,” Hawkeye replied on the other end, perched on a nearby roof. “The crowd’s clean, nothing but fan boys and bystanders. Checked the trees, a few angry

squirrels, but that's about it... no one on the roofs, except Banner, who keeps eating my potato chips." Hawkeye glared at Dr. Bruce Banner who had a bag of Lays in his hand.

"I'm very hungry." He defended. "You wouldn't like me when I'm hungry."

"Stop butchering your own catch phrase." Hawkeye said, grabbing his bag back.

"Stay focused team." Captain America said. "I see activity." Suddenly there was a blue flash. When it cleared, Josh, Eileen, Acacia, Julian, Agent Becket, and Allyson all stood, armed and ready for battle.

"Please tell me you're here to surrender." Iron Man said.

"Sorry Stark." Josh said. "But if you want E.G.G., you have to get through us." Black Widow pushed past Iron Man.

"Don't make this harder than it needs to be." She said. "Just give up, I'm sure things will work out in the end, for everyone."

"No." Josh stated. Black Widow sighed.

"I got the shot." Hawkeye said. "Should I..."

"Hold off soldier." Captain America said. He turned to Josh. "Son, don't do this."

"Mind's made up Cap." Josh said. He powered up his Thwip Blaster. "So you cowards gonna stand there, or you gonna fight?" Captain America shook his head.

"How far this country has fallen." He sighed to himself. With that, he held his shield in the air, took a deep breath, and shouted. "AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!"

To Be Continued...