

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER. A DAY THAT THE WORLD CAME UNDER SIEGE FROM THE GREATEST THREAT IT HAS EVER FACED. ON THAT DAY, E.G.G. ENDED. FOREVER.



-EPISODE 100.1-

LAST DAYS OF E.G.G.

“Westbrook.” Nick Fury said, sitting behind his desk, Josh just across from him. “I’m gonna say something to you I’ve wanted to say since the day we met.”

“You love me and I’m getting a promotion?” Josh asked.

“No. YOU’RE FIRED!”

“Wait, what? No fair! Why?”

“Because this entire blasted thing is your fault!” Fury fumed. Josh held his finger up to defy, then slumped down.

“Okay, that’s a little unfair, Dr. Doom used us!” Josh said.

“Speaking of Doom, what happened to him!”

“I told you, I...”

“Yeah, you disintegrated him, what does that mean!”

“It means what it sounds like, Fury, I don’t know how I can explain it any better...”

“I’m pulling the plug on E.G.G.” Fury said. “Something I should’ve done when you brought the idea to me to save your own hide!”

“Oh come on, E.G.G.’s done a lot of good over the years, and you know it!” Josh argued.

“It’s also caused me a lot of headaches and in some cases physical pain.” Fury said. “You’re done, Westbrook. No new base, no more gadgets, the Experimental Government Gadgets division of S.H.I.E.L.D. is officially terminated. Effective immediately.”

“Well that... sucks.” Josh exhaled. “It’s been so long... What am I gonna do without E.G.G...”

"I don't know." Fury said. He sighed. "Look, maybe you could--"

"Oh that's right!" Josh said, jumping up and pointing to Fury. "I can become a freaking Avenger! Captain America extended an open invitation to all three of us, so you can suck it Fury!" Josh stuck his tongue out and marched toward the door.

"Westbrook." Fury said.

"What?" Josh asked. Fury stood up, walked over to Josh, and extended his hand.

"Good luck out there." Josh couldn't help but smile. He shook Fury's hand.

"Thanks Nick." He said, with a salute. He walked out and met Eileen and Acacia in the hall.

"So?" Eileen asked.

"We're all fired." Josh replied.

"Aww..." Acacia groaned.

"Well what about E.G.G?" Eileen asked.

"He said it's being terminated." Josh said. "Which is kind of sad..."

"Well, we can still be Avengers, right?" Acacia reminded. "Let's go tell Cap!"

"Right, except I've got a hot date!" Josh exclaimed. "If Fury can be bothered to let me borrow a Quinjet, I'm gonna go see Chika!" Acacia's heart skipped a beat. "We're gonna go get sushi! And I'm gonna kiss her all over her face!"

"That's very sweet Josh." Eileen cooed.

“It’ll be sweeter once I pop out this bad boy!” Josh took a diamond ring from his pocket. Acacia covered her mouth, fighting back tears.

“Oh my gosh! Josh!” Eileen hugged him. “Seriously?”

“Yeah, it only took the planet almost being eaten to realize it, but it’s time to commit.” Josh said. “I want to spend the rest of my life with that woman.”

“This is so great! Acacia, isn’t this great!” Eileen exclaimed. Acacia began breathing rapidly.

Tell him she’s dead. Tell him she’s dead. Tell him she’s dead.

“It’s the greatest.” Acacia said, forcing a smile. “Have a...” She cleared her throat. “Have a safe trip, Josh.”

“Thanks.” He said, hugging her. “I’ll call you guys when I get back, we can meet up and talk Avengers!”

“Alright!” Eileen called, as Josh happily hurried off. “Wow, Josh is gonna get married? Can you believe that Acacia?”

“Yeah, I...” Acacia turned and ran off. “I’m sorry, I have to go!”

“Acacia wait!” Eileen called. “Why is she... Oh!” Eileen smacked herself on the forehead. “I’m so insensitive! I completely forgot about Harry. I’ll give her some time to gather her thoughts, in the meantime I should go find my Josh!” Eileen happily hurried off as well.

* * *

Sabrina stood in the Helicarrier lab, holding a newborn baby girl in her arms. She looked with sadness in her eyes at a containment cell in front of her. Inside, Kyle had gone full Venom, and was banging against the walls, destroying the furniture, and doing anything he could to escape.

“Grrrraaaahhhh!!!” He roared, slamming against the cell. Fury approached from behind.

“I’m so sorry Sabrina.” He said. “I’m gonna put everyone we got on this. We’ll make this right.”

“Thank you, Nick.” Sabrina said.

“RRRRRAAAHHHH!!!” Kyle growled, crawling up the wall and banging on the ceiling. Fury cleared his throat and pointed toward the baby.

“So what’s her name?” He asked.

“Reyha.” Sabrina answered. “Me and Kyle liked that one.”

“Reyha, huh? I like it too.” Fury said. “Don’t worry, she’ll see her dad soon.” The doors opened and light-brown skinned woman with short black hair wearing a lab coat entered into the room. She was scrolling through a tablet, and looked up at Fury.

“Is this the specimen?” She asked.

“Um, yes. Sabrina, this is Dr. Ashley Kafka. She’s gonna be helping Kyle.”

“It’s a pleasure to meet you.” Dr. Kafka said, shaking her hand. “I’ve become something of a resident expert on Symbiotes. I’ll do anything in my power to free Mr. Rice from the parasite.”

“Thank you.” Sabrina said. Reyha started to stir and whine. “Oh, she’s gonna get fussy. I should probably head out.”

“I’ll show you out.” Fury said. He and Sabrina left the room. Dr. Kafka approached the cell and smiled.

“Grrraahhh! Hunger!” Kyle growled, banging against the glass. Dr. Kafka touched her hand to the glass and smiled.

“Hello there.” She said. “We’re going to have so much fun.” She activated a tape recorder. “Dr. Ashely Kafka, the time is 10:00 am. I’ve seen the specimen, up close, and it is glorious. Kyle Rice has provided me with everything I need to initiate Project Carnage.”

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“NESTMAN! GET IN HERE!” J. Jonah Jameson yelled to the top of his lungs. Nestman stumbled into the doors of Jameson’s office, papers flying everywhere as he straightened his glasses.

“Y-yes Mr. Jameson?” He answered. Jameson slammed his picture of Galactus on the desk.

“THIS IS THE BEST PHOTO OF THAT COSMIC WHAT’S-HIS-FACE THAT ANYONE’S BROUGHT ME ALL DAY!”

“Um, thank you Mr. Jameson.” Nestman thanked. “I always strive to provide qual-”

“SHUT UP!” Jameson interrupted. “YOU’RE WASTED ON FREELANCE NESTMAN! YOU’RE TOO TALENTED. I WANT YOU AT THE BUGLE, FULL TIME! CONGRATULATIONS SON, YOU’VE GOT A STAFF JOB!”

“A staff job!” Nestman smiled wide. “Boy Mr. Jameson, I don’t know what to say, thank you!”

“YEAH, YEAH, DON’T SAY I NEVER DID ANYTHING FOR YOU. NOW GET OUT THERE AND GET ME PICTURES OF SPIDER-MAN OR YOU’RE FIRED! FIRED! FIRED!!!!” Nestman scrambled out of Jameson’s office as fast as he could.

“You got the staff job.” Betty said. “Congrats.”

“Thanks Betty.” Nestman replied. “Eileen’s gonna be so happy!” Nestman took the elevator to the lobby and hurried out to find Carrie Jordan wondering around aimlessly. “Carrie, you’re still here?” He asked.

“Oh, um, yeah...” Carrie rubbed the back of her neck. “Sorry, I really don’t have anywhere else to go... so I kind of just followed you... this is a little embarrassing...”

“No, it’s fine.” Nestman said. “Come on, Eileen’s gonna meet us.” Carrie’s eyes lit up with excitement at the mention of her hero. She followed Nestman down the street to a burger joint, where Eileen was waiting at a booth.

“Hey sweetie.” She said, kissing him. “Oh, Carrie’s here.”

“Hi.” Carrie bashfully greeted. Eileen smiled.

“Hi Carrie. Please, sit.” They all sat down. “So, I’m actually glad you’re here.”

“You are?” Carrie asked.

“I am, because I’m in the market for a sidekick.”

“No way...” Carrie squealed.

“What do you say?”

“Yes! Yes! A million times yes!” Carrie cried. “OMG, I’m totes excited!”

“That’s awesome of you Eileen.” Nestman said. “And hey, I got a staff job at the Bugle! My shot of Galactus was the best Jameson’s seen all day!”

“Congrats sweetie! I’m so...” Eileen paused. She sort of fell and caught herself on the table.

“Whoa, hey, you okay?” Nestman asked.

“I... I just need a sec...” Eileen got up and ran for the bathroom. She grabbed onto the sink, sweating, and her eyes flashed red.

“Knock, knock, let the devil in!” Darkstream hissed. Her eyes flashed back.

“No!” Eileen cried.

“Stop fighting me!” Darkstream growled. “You promised me once a week!”

“Not today, okay!”

“Then when? I want a day!”

“Can we not do this now?”

“Give me a day of the week or I’ll rip little Josh Nestman’s spine out of his throat!”

“Okay! Wednesday! You can come out every Wednesday! Is that okay with you?”

“Stellar.” She said. She unzipped Eileen’s uniform a little bit. “Stop being such a prude, give our man something to look at.”

“My man.” Eileen said, zipping it back up. “And I’m not a prude, I’m modest.”

“Ugh, I can’t even with you.” Just then a toilet flushed, and a girl emerged from the stall, looking strangely at Eileen.

“Um... hi...” Eileen awkwardly greeted. The girl washed her hands, and left the bathroom, staring at Eileen the entire time. Eileen sighed with relief. “Are we good here?”

“Peachy.” Darkstream replied. Eileen walked out and sat back at the table.

“You okay?” Nestman asked.

“Um, yeah, peachy.” Eileen said.

“It’s really you!” A woman exclaimed, surprising Eileen.

“I’m sorry?” Eileen asked.

“Lightstream!” The woman replied. Eileen froze.

“I’m... sorry, I think you’ve got the wrong gal...”

“No, I saw you! You blew up a chunk of building before it crushed me! You saved my life! I could never forget your face!” A group of people started to form and whisper.

“Eileen...” Nestman nervously said.

“Maybe we should bail.” Carrie suggested. Eileen looked at the woman, and scanned the crowd. They looked at her, with hope, and excitement.

“You know what...” Eileen looked at Nestman. “Sweetie, how do think Jameson would feel if you brought back an exclusive on your first day on the job?”

“What kind of exclusive?” Nestman asked. Eileen smiled. She inhaled deeply, stood up, and turned to the crowd.

“Yes, my name is Eileen Wuthrich. And for the past 5 years, I’ve been the one and only Lightstream! Any questions?”

* * *

Acacia walked into a S.H.I.E.L.D. outpost, where Celeste was waiting with Agent Brand.

“Auntie Acacia!” She exclaimed, jumping up and hugging her.

“Hey, kiddo.” Acacia said.

“Well, you guys actually did it.” Agent Brand said. “You beat Galactus.”

“Yeah, sorry about the Peak.”

“It’s fine.” Brand said.

“But what are you gonna do without S.W.O.R.D?”

“Richey offered me a security detail in Nova Corps.”

“Isn’t that, like, in a different solar system?”

“Yeah, on the planet Xandar. But hey, the only friend I really have here is Fury, and I don’t like people so... no huge loss on my part.”

“Well maybe if you were more personable.” Brand laughed.

“Yeah, maybe.” She sighed. “But hey, it’s been fun. I’ll miss you guys, heck, even Westbrook.”

“We’ll miss you too Abigail.” Acacia said, shaking her hand.

“Stay sharp out there.” Brand said, walking off.

“Are you okay?” Celeste asked.

“Yeah, I just need to sleep for a week.” Acacia said.

“Haha, yeah.” Celeste replied. “You really saved the whole world, huh?”

“I did.” Acacia proudly announced.

“Mom and Dad would be proud.” Acacia paused. She couldn’t tell Celeste. There was no way that would end well. So she kept it to herself.

“I hope so.” Was all she said.

“Oh, um, hey, S.H.I.E.L.D. confiscated my backup Jocasta data, do you think you could get that back for me?”

“Sure thing kiddo.” Acacia said, putting her arm around Celeste. “Let’s see what we can do about that.”

“Yay!”

“Hey, how do you feel about a trip back to Oregon for a little bit? Clear our heads?”

“I say that sounds great!”

“Perfect.” Acacia said. She kissed Celeste’s forehead, and they set off.

* * *

“Gaaahhhh!” Allyson screamed. She looked around in a panic, but it was pitch black. And she was in some sort of liquid. She couldn’t breathe. She reached up and her hands stopped. Something was on top of her. She banged against it furiously.

“Aaaaahhhhhhh!!!!” She once more screamed, her voice gargled by the liquid in her throat. Then... light. Allyson rolled onto a cold, metal floor. She had no clothes on, and was covered in an orange slime. She coughed violently, the liquid spilling from her mouth. She shuddered, and looked around. She knew where she was. She was home. She was in Latveria.

“Rise and shine buttercup.” She slowly turned her head to find Fumiko leaning against the wall.

“W-what... what happened?” Allyson asked.

“You got killed.” Fumiko informed. “But, your father’s last order to me was to find you, so I did. At the bottom of the ocean. Pathetic.”

“How... how am I back?”

“The same way I am.” Fumiko said. “Your father’s regeneration chamber. Except, you know, he put me on a respawn loop, so I can keep dying as many times as I want, which actually is not as fun as you think it is.”

“I...” Allyson was lost for words. “Why am I here?”

“Are you dense? Doom told me to find you, so I...”

“Why did you bring back to life!” Allyson screamed. She started to cry.

“Oh, well that’s easy.” Fumiko kneeled down and grasped Allyson by the cheeks. “Because Daddy Doom made me a promise, and I don’t care how long it takes, but you are going to fulfill it.” She released Allyson and stood up. “I guess no one told you, but Doom’s dead. Nothing left of him. So you’re next of kin.” Allyson looked up at her.

“You mean...”

“Congratulations, Allyssa von Doom, you are now the sole and acting ruler of Latveria.” Fumiko shook her head. “If only your subjects could see their leader. Shivering, naked on the floor, like a wet rat. Pathetic.” She grabbed a robe and threw it on top of her. “Get dressed. Your people are waiting.” Fumiko left the room. Allyson curled up into a ball and continued to cry.

“Why couldn’t you just let me die...” She quietly whimpered, as she lay alone in the dark.

* * *

“This is off books Hammer.” Nick Fury said, walking down the hall with Justin Hammer.

“Oh, I’m all about off the books.” He said, sucking on a sucker. Fury scanned his hand and opened a door, leading to a room filled with E.G.G. inventions. Hammer rubbed his hands together.

“What have done for me?” He laughed. “Is it my birthday? I think it’s my birthday!”

“Hammer.” Fury said. “You step out of line once, you go back to prison.”

“Copy that!” He said, incorrectly saluting. “Oh, and I was thinking, E.G.G. is finished, so I want to rename it... H.A.M.M.E.R!”

“And what does that stand for?” Fury asked. Hammer paused.

“Um... work in progress, I’ll let you know.” Hammer spotted the Ultimate Nullifier. “Oh man, is this it? Is this what they used to...” He reached out for it, but Fury caught his arm.

“This is off limits.” He sternly stated. Hammer put his hands up.

“Sure, okay, whatever you say man.” He agreed.

“Good.” Fury said, turning to leave. “You let me know what you need. I expect results, Hammer.”

“You’ve got it Nicky boy! I won’t let you down!” He made sure Fury was gone, then activated a communicator. “It worked! Just like you said! They took my offer!”

“Excellent.” Norman Osborn replied. “And remember, Hammer, no one must know that you work for me.”

“Roger that!” He replied. “Goodbye E.G.G., and hello H.A.M.M.E.R.”

* * *

Josh approached Stark Fujikawa with a bouquet of daises. He paused, noticing the abundance of Japanese authorities outside. He picked up speed and entered the building. He took the elevator to Chika’s lab, and got out.

“Halt!” An officer yelled.

“I... I’m looking for Dr. Chika Tanaka!” Josh exclaimed. “Please, she’s very important to me!” The officer looked at Josh.

“One moment.” He went to the side and spoke with another man in Japanese. He came back to Josh. “Follow me.” He led Josh around the corner, and to Chika’s dead body, lying on the floor, surrounded by caution tape and CSI. Josh dropped the daises and fell to his knees.

“No...” Tears began to fall. “NNNNNOOOOOOOO!!!!!!” He screamed.

“My condolences.” The officer stated.

“What... what happened?” Josh sobbed. He paused. He noticed Shadow’s singed mask, lying on the ground. He clenched his fist, and gritted his teeth in anger.

“Never mind.”

E.G.G. WILL RETURN.