

AVENGERS
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MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE AVENGERS

THE ONLY GOOD ALIEN...
IS A
DEAD
ALIEN!



CO-STARRING:
**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**
--THE MAN WITHOUT
A WORLD!!

Telegram-Marvel comics
(Avengers)

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!

THEY WRITE SONGS
ABOUT THE MOON
OVER MIAMI---

BUT IT ISN'T THE
MOON THAT'S ON
YOUR MIND TONIGHT,
ALIEN---

IT'S THE SHADOWS,
ISN'T IT? YES-- THE
SHADOWS---

THERE'S NO ESCAP-
ING THEM, YOU KNOW
-- NOT ANYWHERE
ON EARTH--

SO YOU MIGHT AS
WELL TURN-- FACE
THEM -- LIKE A
BEAST AT BAY--!



697-Z

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PLEASE--
BELIEVE
US-- WE ARE
HERE AS
FRIENDS,
NOT AS
ENEMIES.

YOU MUST COME
WITH US. YOU
MUST.

IT'S FOR
YOUR OWN
GOOD--!



MY OWN
GOOD? HOW
COULD YOU
KNOW WHAT
IS BEST FOR
ME?

WHAT DO
YOU KNOW
ABOUT--
**CAPTAIN
MARVEL?**



I KNOW
ONE THING,
SPACEMAN.

YOU WILL
NOT COME
PEACE-
FULLY
WITH US,
AND SO---

AND SO YOU
RESORT AT
ONCE TO
FORCE.



NOW, AT LEAST,
YOUR TRUE PURPOSE
IS OUT IN THE
OPEN.

AND THE SOLE WAY TO
DISPUTE FORCE-- IS
WITH COUNTER-
FORCE.

BKOP!



WELL? NOW WILL YOU
OTHERS LET ME DO
WHAT I MUST, OR--?

MAR-VELL
---YOU'VE
GOT TO
LISTEN
TO US.

YOU
ARE IN
DANGER!
YOU
MUST..



MUST? MUST?
WHO ARE YOU TO
TELL A MAN OF
THE KREE WHAT TO--

**NEITHER, MY
FRIEND. I AM--
THE VISION.**

**AN ANDROID
BUT WITH--
CERTAIN
POWERS.**

**WHAT? ARE
YOU MAN--
OR ARE YOU
GHOST?**



**HOW SIMPLE IT MUST
BE FOR YOU WITH
EARTHLY CRIMINALS,
POWER-CRAZED
DESPOTS.**

**BUT NONE OF
THEM EVER
POSSESSED--A
PHOTONIC
UNI-BEAM!**

**ITS CAREFULLY-
CONTROLLED
LIGHT-BLASTS
SHOULD BOTH
SOLIDIFY YOUR
FRAME--AND
IMMOBILIZE IT.**



**OH? THEN PERHAPS
WE SHOULD SEE HOW
IT FARES-- AGAINST
MY MUTANT HEX
POWER.**

**ONE PREJUDICE
INGRAINED IN ME
DURING MY
STAY ON EARTH,
GIRL---**

**--IS THAT I NEVER
STRIKE A LADY.**



**AND SO I
LEAVE
YOU--**

**--BEFORE
YOU FORCE
ME TO CHANGE
MY MIND.**



**SAFE FOR THE
MOMENT! NOW,
WHILE THEY
RECOVER, I
MUST GO!**



**YOU'LL GO,
ALL RIGHT--
BUT NOT WHERE
YOU FIGURED.**

**EH?
WHO--?**



YOU!



**AND WHO ELSE
SHOULD BE THE
LOGICAL GUY TO
ZAP CAPTAIN
MARVEL--**

FAP!!



**--BESIDES
RICK JONES!?**



OKAY, AVENGERS--
I DID YOUR DIRTY
WORK FOR YOU.

YOU CAN COME
OUT NOW-- AND
PICK UP THE
PIECES.

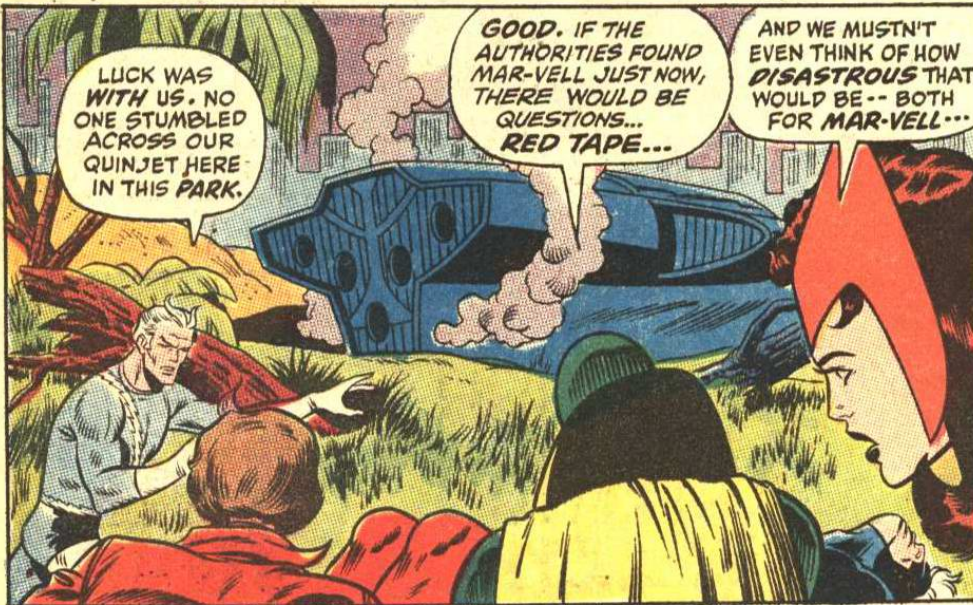
I SENSE BITTERNESS IN
YOUR TONE, YOUNG FRIEND---
BITTERNESS WHERE THERE
SHOULD BE NONE.

YOU SHOULD
BE PROUD
OF WHAT YOU
HAVE DONE
HERE TO-
NIGHT, RICK.



YEAH, OKAY--
SO I'M PROUD.

NOW
LET'S GO,
BEFORE I
TOSS MY
COOKIES,
HUH?



LUCK WAS
WITH US. NO
ONE STUMBLED
ACROSS OUR
QUINJET HERE
IN THIS PARK.

GOOD. IF THE
AUTHORITIES FOUND
MAR-VELL JUST NOW,
THERE WOULD BE
QUESTIONS...
RED TAPE...

AND WE MUSTN'T
EVEN THINK OF HOW
DISASTROUS THAT
WOULD BE-- BOTH
FOR MAR-VELL...



-- AND FOR
THE WORLD!



YOU SEEM
STRANGELY
SILENT,
WANDA.
IS SOME-
THING--?

I WAS MERELY THINKING--
THIS MAN IS AN ALIEN---
MAROONED HERE FROM A
DISTANT STAR--

-- WHILE PIETRO AND I
ARE MUTANTS-- NO
MORE AT HOME ON
EARTH THAN HE!

WE ARE ALL
STRANGERS--
IN A STRANGE
LAND.

HE SAYS NOTHING,
THIS MAN-ROBOT. FOR,
WANDA HAS HER BRO-
THER-- AND EVEN MAR-
VELL, HIS MEMORIES.



BUT WHAT HAS AN
ANDROID-- SAVE
THE EMPTINESS
OF THE PRESENT, AND
THE DREAD OF ENDLESS
TOMORROWS?



THEN, MORE THAN ONE
REVERIE IS INTERRUPTED,
AS--

MAKE
YOURSELVES
PRESENTABLE,
PEOPLE.

ONE UNDER-
STAFFED
HOSPITAL--
COMIN' RIGHT
UP!

CAPE KENN
HOSPITAL





"SURE, SURE-- I KNOW THERE'S PEOPLE WHO WOULDN'T CALL ME A MURDERER-- LIKE MY MANAGER MORDECAI P. BOGGS, F'INSTANCE, WHO WAS OUT FRONT WHEN IT ALL STARTED--

-- THANKS FOR THE HAND TROOPS---FROM A LOST BROTHER WHO'S A LONG, LONG WAY FROM HOME.

NOW HERE'S A LITTLE NUMBER THAT I--

"THEN IT BEGAN-- SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING-- THE PAIN, THE PAIN I HAD KNOWN BEFORE--!



I-- I GOTTA TAKE FIVE. BE-- RIGHT BACK--!



"I GUESS I MEANT THAT WHEN I SAID IT-- EVEN WHEN I STAGGERED INTO THAT BACK ALLEY RIGHT OFF BLEEKER STREET--

WHY??

I-- I KNOW IT'S YOU, MARVEL--IT'S GOTTA BE YOU!

BUT WHY NOW-- IN THE MIDDLE OF A GIG THAT COULD BE-- MY BIG BREAK?



YET, SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED-- SOMETHING THAT MAY AFFECT THE STRANGE BOND BETWEEN US--IF YOU'LL ONLY--

YEAH, I'LL LISTEN --IF YOU MEAN THERE'S A CHANCE WE'LL BE RID OF EACH OTHER FOR KEEPS.

I-- DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT, RICK. YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE MY WORD ON THAT FOR NOW.



THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT I MEAN, LAD.

LOOK! DO YOU KNOW THE MAN WHOSE MENTAL IMAGE I'M PROJECTING -- THAT SOUL IN SUPREME TORMENT?

HUH? IS THERE ANYBODY THIS SIDE OF A BOOB TUBE WHO DOESN'T?

IT'S REED RICHARDS-- HEAD HONCHO OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

BUT-- IT CAN'T BE! HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN-- THE NEGATIVE ZONE!



AND SO HE IS, RICK--OR AT LEAST--HE WAS.

BUT, NOW YOU CAN SEE--- THAT HE WAS NOT ALONE!*

*ANYBODY OUT THERE NOT RECOGNIZE THIS TITANIC TABLEAU FROM F.F. #109?

-- STAN



FOR THIS IS ANNIHILUS--- QUASI-HUMAN LORD OF THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

ANNIHILUS... FOREVER SEEKING THE GATEWAY FROM HIS WORLD--SO THAT HE MAY RAVAGE OURS!

ANNIHILUS... THE LIVING DEATH WHO WALKS!



BUT, LITTLE DID EVEN ANNIHILUS--KNOW OF ANOTHER WHO INHABITS HIS CHEERLESS COSMOS---

-- ONE CONSIDERED THERE BY BLIND CHANCE, AND ABLE TO ESCAPE HIS FATE FOR ONLY THREE HOURS AT A TIME---

-- BY TRADING ATOMS WITH A DENIZEN OF THE OUTER WORLD--- WITH YOU, RICK JONES!



NO, ANNIHILUS COULD NOT SEE ME-- BUT I WATCHED, AS A SPELL FROM THE BEYOND SOMEHOW FILLED A UNIVERSE WITH SPECTRES OF REED RICHARDS---

-- TILL EVEN ANNIHILUS COULD NOT TELL WHICH WAS WHICH!



ONLY THEN COULD THE MASTER SCIENTIST MAKE HIS HEADLONG LEAP TOWARD A HOLE WHICH BRIEFLY YAWNED BETWEEN THIS COSMOS AND YOUR OWN---

-- A PINPRICK OF LIGHT AND ENERGY WHICH LASTED BUT LONG ENOUGH FOR RICHARDS TO PASS THRU IT---



-- LEAVING ME MORE ALONE, EVEN MORE DESOLATE THAN BEFORE!

-- AND THEN WAS GONE---



AND THAT, RICK JONES, IS WHY I---

LOOK, GIVE ME SOME CREDIT FOR BRAINS, WILL YA?

I KNOW YOU WANT ME TO OPEN THAT GATE FOR YOU AGAIN--AND I WANNA DO IT.

BUT HOW THE DEVIL DO I--?



YOU WILL FIND THE ANSWER YOU SEEK, LAD-- AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE FANTASTIC FOURRRRRR!

HEY-- HOLD IT! COME BACK HERE! I---



NUTS! THE WAY HE DID A FADE-OUT, I MUST'VE REALLY TICKED 'IM OFF!

WELL, SERVES ME RIGHT, I GUESS. I'VE LET HIM STEW IN THAT NEG-ZONE DUMP FOR A LONG TIME--

...WHILE I WENT THE BOY-STARLET ROUTE.

GUESS I OWE MAR-VELL SOMETHING FOR THAT.



ONLY, THE BAXTER BUILDING THERE AIN'T EXACTLY A WALK-UP.

AND I HADDA GO TRADE IN MY MOUNTAIN GOAT LAST WEEK!



THIS IS NO MOMENT FOR WRY SARCASM, RICK-- BUT FOR ACTION!

OH, SO NOW WE'RE ON SPEAKIN' TERMS AGAIN, EH?

OKAY, OKAY --I'LL DO THE SWITCH-ATOMS BIT ONE MORE TIME---



--BUT ONLY BECAUSE IT MIGHT JUST BE-- THE LAST!

"THAT'S ALL THERE WAS TO IT--JUST A BANGIN'-TOGETHER OF THOSE GOLDEN GIZMOS ON MY WRISTS--A HALF-SECOND OF FIRE-WORKS--"





STEEL-- LOCKED--
AND THREE INCHES
THICK, AT LEAST.

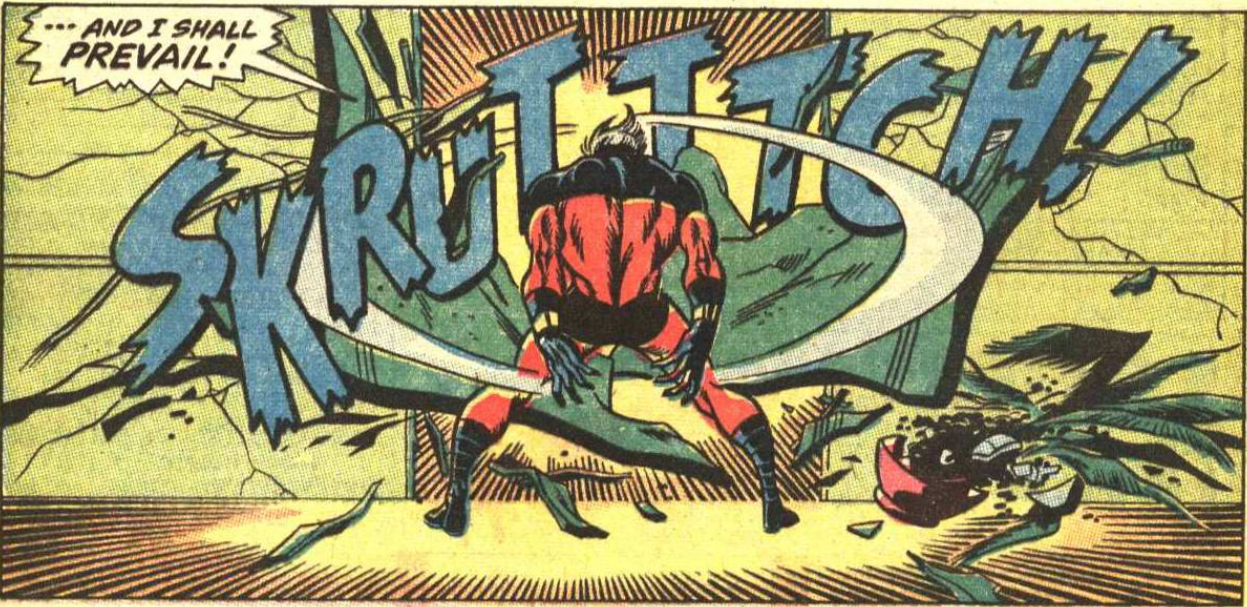
BUT
THEN, I
HARDLY
EXPECTED
A WEL-
COME
MAT!



ALL I NEED --- IS--
THE BAREST FINGER-
HOLD---



---JUST--A---
FINGER-HOLD---



--- AND I SHALL
PREVAIL!

SKRUTTCH!



THAT MADE
ENOUGH NOISE
TO WAKE UP
THE DEAD--
LET ALONE A
SUPERHERO.

SO THE
F.F. MUST BE
GONE-- AS
I GUESSED
FROM THE
ABSENCE OF
LIGHTS.

NOW---
TO
WORK!



MAR-VELL HAS CHOSEN HIS NIGHT
WELL. THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE
AWAY AT WHISPER HILL---
AND SEVERAL AVENGERS STALK
THE EONS-OLD MENACE CALLED
PSYKLOP---*

YET, EVEN SO, ONE
AVENGER REMAINS
ALWAYS ON MONITOR
DUTY, ALONE WITH
HIS THOUGHTS---



-- SO THAT HE IS NEARLY
RELIEVED WHEN ---

THE SIGNAL--- FROM
THE BAXTER BUILDING!

THEN, WHAT THE
F.F. FEARED...
HAS COME TRUE!

*AS SEEN LAST ISSUE--STAN



SOMEONE HAS MADE A FORCED ENTRY INTO THEIR QUARTERS.

REED RICHARDS SAID HIS WIFE HAD A PREMONITION OF SUCH A THING HAPPENING TO NIGHT...



BUT I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN DISDAINFUL OF SUCH HUMAN FEELINGS--UNTIL NOW.

CALLING PIETRO... CALLING WANDA... F.F. ALERT... F.F. ALERT...



AS PLANNED TO PROCEED TO QUINJET AREA--REPEAT, PROCEED TO QUINJET AREA--



...GOOD LORD! LIGHTS... WRITHING LIKE HUGE, LIVING TENTACLES FROM THE TOP FLOOR! WHAT--?

WE SHALL FIND OUT, PIETRO... IN PRECISELY 30 SECONDS.

WHATEVER IT MAY BE... I PRAY OUR COMBINED POWERS CAN COPE WITH IT!



LOOK! ISN'T THAT-- ONE OF THE AVENGERS' SHIPS?

YEAH-- BUT THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY TO A SUPER-HEROES CONVENTION--

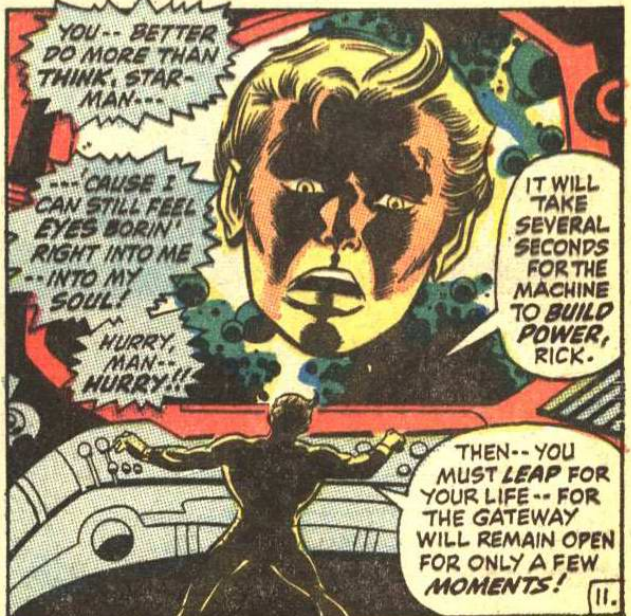
THEY BETTER HUSTLE-- WHILE THE BAXTER BUILDINGS STILL STAND IN!



BLAST IT! I THOUGHT MY KREE TRAINING WOULD ALLOW ME TO MASTER ANY EARTHIAN INVENTION IN MOMENTS.

BUT REED RICHARDS' GENIUS IS FAR BEYOND ANY I HAVE ENCOUNTERED ON THIS PLANET.

STILL-- I THINK I HAVE IT NOW.



YOU-- BETTER DO MORE THAN THINK, STAR-MAN--

...CAUSE I CAN STILL FEEL EYES BORIN' RIGHT INTO ME-- INTO MY SOUL!

HURRY MAN-- HURRY!!

IT WILL TAKE SEVERAL SECONDS FOR THE MACHINE TO BUILD POWER, RICK.

THEN-- YOU MUST LEAP FOR YOUR LIFE-- FOR THE GATEWAY WILL REMAIN OPEN FOR ONLY A FEW MOMENTS!

CORRECTION, INTRUDER! THE MYSTERIOUS GATEWAY TO WHICH YOU REFER---

--SHALL REMAIN OPEN NOT AT ALL!

AVENGERS! THREE OF YOU--!

NO! YOU WON'T STOP ME-- YOU MUST NOT STOP ME!

BUT-- I'VE NO TIME TO EXPLAIN--- NO TIME TO--

JUMP, RICK! JUMP-- NOW!!

MANY HAVE NOTED ONLY THE ANTAGONISM BETWEEN RICK JONES AND THE ALIEN MAR-VELL -- THE TENSION THAT MUST EVER EXIST BETWEEN INTERDEPENDENT YOUTH AND MATURITY---



HOW, THEN, SHALL SUCH SIMPLISTIC SOULS ACCOUNT FOR THE EQUAL REALITY OF COMPLETE MUTUAL TRUST-- TRUST WHICH LEADS RICK TO TAKE HIS LIFE IN YOUNG HANDS-- AND HURTLE TOWARD A GAPING APERTURE OF NOTHINGNESS....

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ANNIHILUS--- YOU
SIMPERING JUVENILE!
ANNIHILUS -- HE WHO
LONG SOUGHT ENTRANCE
INTO THIS WORLD AND
WAS DENIED IT---



-- AND WHO NOW
SHALL CONQUER IT--
AS ONCE HE DID SUB-
JUGATE THE NEGA-
TIVE ZONE!

HMMM--
SUDDENLY, IT'S
VERY EASY TO
TELL **HERO**
FROM **VILLAIN**
IN THIS MELEE.
NOW TO---

NO! HE'S TOO
INHUMAN--
MY **HEX POWER**
WON'T---



YOU DARE
TO SPEAK AS
IF BEING
HUMAN WERE
A VIRTUE?

AND THIS ONE--
DARES HURL HIS
IMPOTENCE
AGAINST
ME?

IF THESE ARE YOUR
CHAMPIONS-- YOUR
WORLD IS TRULY
DOOMED.



PERHAPS
YOU ARE
SUPERIOR--
IN SHEER,
RAW
POWER--

-- BUT THERE
ARE OTHER
WAYS-- DES-
PERATE
WAYS.

RICK! YOU ARE
CLOSEST. TURN
ON THE TRANS-
MITTER-- IF YOU
CAN.

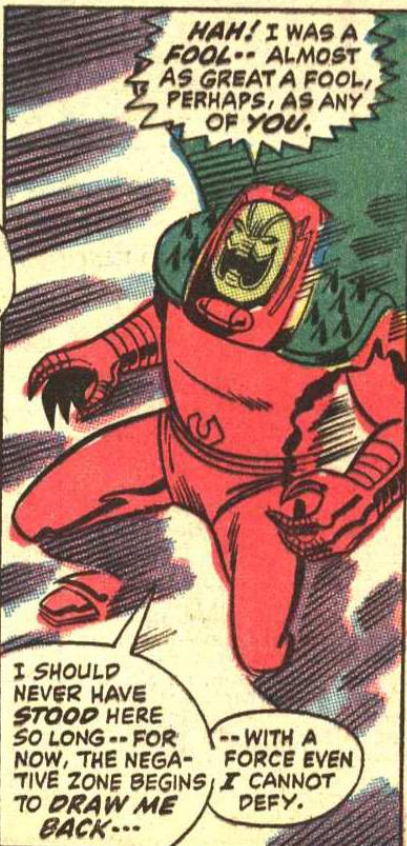
YEAH-- I SAW
MAR-VELL
DO IT.

BUT-- YOU'RE
STANDIN' RIGHT
IN FRONT OF
IT. YOU MIGHT--



DO NOT ARGUE
WITH ME, RICK.
DO IT!

HAH! I WAS A
FOOL-- ALMOST
AS GREAT A FOOL,
PERHAPS, AS ANY
OF YOU.



I SHOULD
NEVER HAVE
STOOD HERE
SO LONG-- FOR
NOW, THE NEGA-
TIVE ZONE BEGINS
TO DRAW ME
BACK---

-- WITH A
FORCE EVEN
I CANNOT
DEFY.

BUT I WILL NOT BE
PULLED BACK-- THWARTED.
I WILL NOT!

NOR WILL YOU
DARE TO LET
ME GO-- WHEN
MY GOING WOULD MEAN--



-- THAT ONE OF YOUR
OWN NUMBER WOULD
GO WITH ME!

FOR A FLEETING INSTANT, IT SEEMS
NEITHER OF THE PAIR WILL BE
DRAWN INTO THE SWIRLING VORTEX
-- FOR THE ANDROID AVENGER HAS
GREATLY MULTIPLIED HIS MASS,
THRU SHEER MENTAL EFFORT---

BUT, NO SOONER DOES A BESTIAL
LEER CURL THE CORNERS OF AN
EVIL MOUTH, THAN---

WHAT...?

HE IS FADING--
BECOMING
INTANGIBLE--
MY FINGERS SLIP-
PING THRU HIM--!

YOU BOASTED OF
YOUR POWER,
MONSTER.

THAT...IS ONE OF
MINE.

NNNOOOOO

THEY ARE PERSISTENT, THOSE FINAL INFURIATED
SCREAMS-- THEY ECHO THRU BENIGHTED CORRIDORS
FOR A LONG, LONG TIME ---

WELL, MAR-
VELL... RICK
HAS TOLD US
OF YOU IN
THE PAST.

AND SO,
PERHAPS
NOW WE CAN
END THIS--
MAR-
VELL??

HE'S--
GONE!

AND WITH HIM---
OUR QUINJET!

HE
MASTERED
ITS CONTROLS
--IN SECONDS.

THEN WE SHALL CONTACT HIM
AT OUR LEISURE, AND ASSURE
HIM THAT---

WHAT
INSTRU-
MENT
IS THAT,
WHICH
GLOWS
THUS?

IT SEEMS TO
BE-- A
RADIATION-
READING
DEVICE.

SOME SORT OF
SUPER-SENSITIVE
GEIGER-COUNTER--



-- AND IT SEEMS TO BE GOING WILD!

NO! IT'S DYING NOW--

BUT-- THAT'S WHERE MAR-VELL WAS STANDING!



THEN, YOU THINK--

-- THAT HE PICKED UP SOMETHING, DURING ALL THE WEEKS I LET 'IM SIMMER IN THE NEG-ZONE.

RADIATION, MAYBE, THAT MIGHT KILL 'IM!

OR WHICH MIGHT BUILD INTO AN EVENTUAL CHAIN REACTION-- WHICH MIGHT DESTROY ALL THE WORLD.

TELL ME, RICK-- FOR I THINK I'VE GUESSED THE BOND BETWEEN YOU-- WHAT WAS MARVEL'S PREVIOUS TIME LIMIT FOR REMAINING ON EARTH?

NO MORE THAN THREE HOURS.

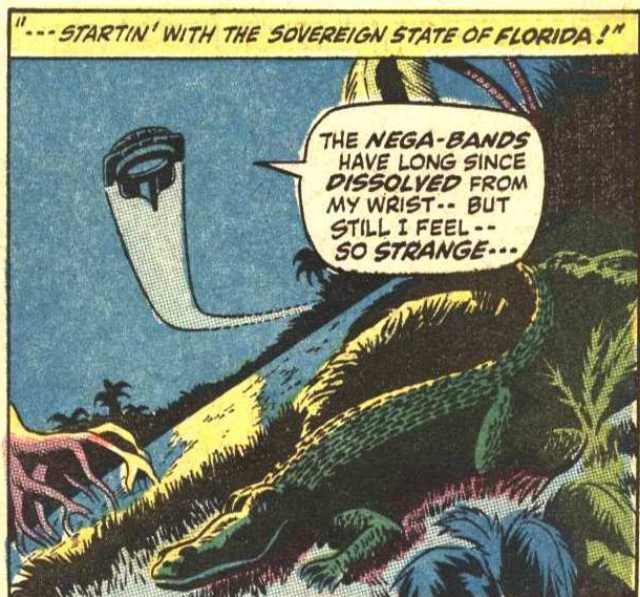


THEN WE MUST FIND HIM-- TREAT HIM-- BEFORE THAT PERIOD IS ENDED, JUST TO BE SURE.

TAKE THIS WEAPON, LAD. IT MAY HELP-- IF AND WHEN.

IF ONLY WE KNEW WHERE TO LOOK--!

I GOT AN IDEA OR TWO ON THAT SCORE, QUICKIE---



"--- STARTIN' WITH THE SOVEREIGN STATE OF FLORIDA! "

THE NEGA-BANDS HAVE LONG SINCE DISSOLVED FROM MY WRIST-- BUT STILL I FEEL-- SO STRANGE---



BUT-- MUST MAKE IT TO THE CAPE--- COMMANDEER A ROCKET--- THEN TRY TO MODIFY IT TO---

WHAT? THE SHIP IS FALTERING-- LOSING ALTITUDE--

FOOL THAT I AM! THE FUEL-GAUGE READS-- EMPTY!



BUT NOTHING WILL STOP ME-- NOW THAT I'M SO CLOSE.

I CAN FLY NO LONGER-- BUT, IN THIS PLANET'S LESSER GRAVITY, I CAN STILL LEAP.

AND, A UNI-BEAM BLASTER I ONCE HID NEAR HERE WILL HELP ME REACH MY ULTIMATE DESTINATION--



-- WHICH IS
NOTHING
LESS
THAN--

-- THE
KREE
GALAXY!



-- BUT HE NEVER
REACHED THE
STARS, DID HE,
AVENGERS?

WE BROUGHT
'IM DOWN TO EARTH--
LIKE A WOUNDED SPARROW.



YOU DID-- WHAT HAD TO BE DONE,
RICK JONES. NOW WATCH!

THE MACHINE
IS HUMMING--
THE DRAINING-
OFF PROCESS
IS BEGUN.

LET IT
WORK,
DEAR
LORD--



-- PLEASE LET IT WORK!



WE'VE
DRAINED
OFF---
SOME
OF THE
RADI-
ATION,
DOC.

BUT
THERE'S
MORE--
AND WE'VE
USED UP
NEARLY
ALL OUR
POWER.

AMAZING! THE
NEGA-RADIATION
IS FAR MORE POW-
ERFUL THAN WE
IMAGINED.



BUT-- IF THE DECONTAMINATION
ISN'T TOTAL-- THE RADIATION
WILL BUILD UP ALL OVER AGAIN--
FEED UPON ITSELF, UNTIL---

NO! WE MUST FIND
ANOTHER POWER
SOURCE-- SOMEHOW--

WOULD--
SOLAR
POWER BE
SUFFICIENT?

IT SURE
WOULD
-- BUT
WHERE--?

FROM
ME,
DOCTOR.



ALL MANKIND KNOWS THAT I'M AN
ANDROID-- AN INCOMPLETE
COPY OF A HUMAN BEING.

BUT FEW KNOW THAT
MY BODY EATS, STORES,
AND UTILIZES THE UN-
EQUALED ENERGY OF
THE SUN ITSELF--

-- ALL THRU THE
UNCANNY JEWEL
ON MY FOREHEAD.

BUT, IF WE
TAP THAT ENERGY--
WHAT ABOUT YOU?



I WILL HAVE TO
TAKE MY
CHANCES,
DR. DONALD-
SON.

IF THE NEGA-POWER
WITHIN CAPTAIN MARVEL
BUILDS TO A CRITICAL
MASS---

THERE
WILL BE NO
CHANCE---
FOR ANY
OF US!

THEN, AMIDST THE DIM HALF-LIGHT OF A LAB WHOSE EXISTENCE MOST PEOPLE HARDLY SUSPECT, THERE IS ENACTED A SCENE MORE STRANGE THAN TRUTH OR FICTION---

-- AS BURST AFTER FLARING BURST OF SOLAR ENERGY ERUPTS FROM THE BROW OF THE UNMOVING VISION -- TO SEAR AGAIN AND AGAIN THE ELDRITCH, INVISIBLE AURA WHICH SURROUNDS THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN OF THE KREE, UNTIL---

STOP!
THAT IS ENOUGH.

ANY MORE-- MIGHT KILL THEM BOTH!

THEY BOTH SEEM-- SO TERRIBLY STILL, DOC.

ARE THEY--?

THEY WILL BOTH SURVIVE-- IF I HAVE CALCULATED CORRECTLY.

I ONLY PRAY--- THAT I HAVE.

DR. HENRY PYM HAS OFTEN TOLD US OF HOW YOU ONCE WORKED TOGETHER---

-- AND OF HOW HE HAS COMPLETE CONFIDENCE IN YOUR JUDGMENT.

I SAW THE VISION BREATHIN' OR WHAT-- EVER HE DOES--

COULD WE, THEN, HAVE LESS?

BUT MARVELL-- LOOKED SO STILL-- HE--

COME, RICK. WE CAN DO NOTHING NOW.

YEAH-- BUT WE'VE DONE ENOUGH, AIN'T WE?

MAYBE--- TOO MUCH.

AND NOW-- HE MAY NEVER SEE IT AGAIN!

THERE ARE THINGS YOU CANNOT KNOW, RICK JONES-- THINGS TRANSPIRING MORE LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH THAN MAN MAY COUNT.

ALL MARVELL WANTED-- WAS TO MAKE IT BACK TO THE WORLD WHERE HE WAS BORN--

BUT, IF YOU KNEW THEM-- IF MARVELL KNEW THEM-- YOU WOULD BOTH WISH YOU HAD NEVER HEARD OF-- THE KREE GALAXY!

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FOR, EVEN NOW, IN THE VAST HALL WHICH HOUSES THE INTELLIGENCE SUPREME-- AWESOME ENTITY COMPOSED OF THE GREATEST MINDS OF THE KREE'S LIMITLESS PAST--

YOU!

HOW HAVE YOU ESCAPED THE FATE TO WHICH I ONCE DID SENTENCE YOU?

HOW DARE YOU COME HERE-- INTO THE PRESENCE OF THE INTELLIGENCE SUPREME?

FEW THINGS, GREAT ONE, ARE BEYOND THE DARING OF---

RONAN THE ACCUSER!*

*LAST SEEN -- AND IMPRISONED -- IN CAPTAIN MARVEL #16. -- STAN

BUT, ERE I EXPLAIN FURTHER--

THE VIEWER WILL SHOW ME THE ONE I HATE MOST IN ALL THE UNIVERSE --

MY GREATEST FOE -- MY COMING VICTIM --

THE ONE CALLED -- MAR-VELL!

VICTIM? YOU SPEAK AS A MADMAN-- AND SHALL BE DEALT WITH AS SUCH.

BUT, WHERE ARE MY GUARDSMEN? WHERE---

DEAD! KILLED BY THE MINIONS WHO FREED ME!

NOW DO YOU SEE? IT IS RONAN WHO RULES!

RONAN!

AND A WISE RULER-- A TRULY WISE RULER--- NEVER GRANTS AMNESTY TO THOSE WHO MAY ENDANGER THAT RULE.

THUS, I SHALL DO THAT WHICH HAS EVER BEEN WITHIN OUR POWER!

BEHOLD NOW THE OMNI-POWERED KREE SENTRY WHICH LIES MOTIONLESS IN THE PLACE THAT EARTHMEN CALL THE CAPE-- *

*SEE C.M. #2. -- S.



"THE EARTHMEN,
FOOLS THAT THEY
BE, THINK IT LIFE-
LESS--"



"YET, EVEN THEY
STAND GUARD
OVER IT, NIGHT
AND DAY--"



"--AS IF SENSING
THAT, IF WE BUT
WILL IT--"

"THE
SENTRY
SHALL
LIVE--"



"AND THEY MUST
PERISH!"



"CAN YOU SEE IT, GREAT ONE?
HE IS LIKE A LIVING ENGINE OF
DESTRUCTION-- LOOSED IN
AN ANTHILL!"



"HE NEEDS BUT ONE COMMAND-- HAS
BUT ONE GOAL--"

"--FROM
WHICH NOT
ALL THE
POWER ON
EARTH CAN
STAY HIM--"



"THAT GOAL: KILL CAPTAIN MARVEL--"

"--AND ALL
WHO STAND
BESIDE
HIM!"

NEXT: THE ONLY GOOD EARTH--IS A DEAD EARTH!