

AVENGERS

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MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE AVENGERS

JUDGMENT DAY!

THAT
MONSTER...
HE'S GOING TO
KILL THE
WASP!

AND--THERE'S
NO WAY WE CAN
STOP HIM!

DEATH
LIES WAITING..
AT THE
TOP OF THE
WORLD!

BUT-- WE'VE
GOT TO TRY!
WE'VE GOT
TO!!



Telegram-Marvel comics
(Avengers)

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!

JUDGMENT DAY



STAN LEE EDITOR * ROY THOMAS WRITER * SAL BUSCEMA ARTIST * MIKE STEVENS LETTERER

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I AM
INTERGALACTIC
SENTRY 459--
LIVING INSTRUMENT
OF THE STAR-
SPANNING KREE
RACE.

FROM BEYOND THE VOID,
ROMAN THE ACCUSER HAS
BADE ME CAPTURE AND EXECUTE
THE KREE TRAITOR YOU CALL
CAPTAIN MARVEL.

STAND AWAY FROM
HIM--AND I HAVE NO
BUSINESS WITH
YOU OTHERS.

BUT
DEFEND HIS
MOTIONLESS
FORM--AND
YOU PERISH.

THE CHOICE
IS YOURS.



NO! THIS MAN'S
JUST RECOVERING
FROM--A DELICATE
OPERATION.

IF YOU MOVE
HIM NOW, HE'S
SURE TO DIE!

DIDN'T YOU
HEAR, DOCTOR?
THAT IS WHAT
THE SENTRY
WANTS.

STILL--
THE WAY HE
HESITATED--
EVEN WARNED
US--



OF COURSE,
WHOEVER--
WHATEVER HE
IS-- HE ISN'T
CERTAIN HE
CAN DEFEAT US.

IF ONLY GOLIATH WERE
HERE-- TO MATCH THE
MONSTER POUND
FOR POUND--

--OR IF I WEREN'T
STILL WEAK--FROM
GIVING MAR-VELL
MY OWN SOLAR
ENERGY--

STAY BACK!
MY HEX POWER
MAY--



FOOLISH FEMALE!
NO PUNY EFFORTS
OF YOURS CAN
HARM MY INDE-
STRUCTIBLE FRAME.

IT WASN'T
YOU I WAS
AIMING AT,
MR. SO-CALLED
SENTRY--



--BUT THE
BADLY-
SPLINTERED
CEILING
OVERHEAD.

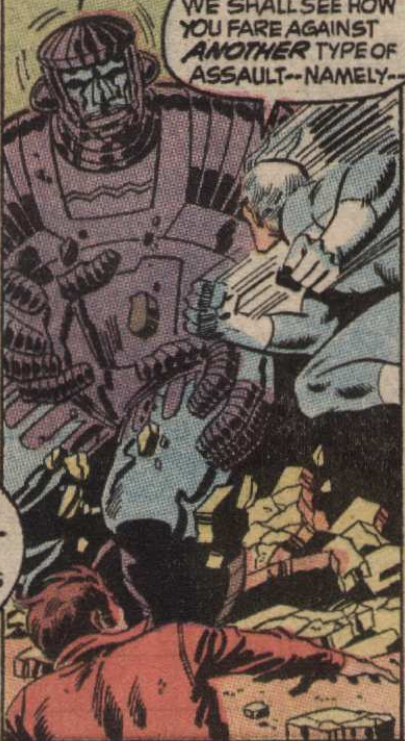
YET, AVENGERS, TOO, MAY
ERR--AND SO, EVEN AS
GREAT FRAGMENTS STILL
FALL FROM ABOVE--



YOU HAVE
MADE YOUR
CHOICE,
EARTHINGS--
AND NOW--

AND NOW,
ROBOT--THOUGH
YOU SURVIVED A
RAIN OF STONE
AND MORTAR--

WE SHALL SEE HOW
YOU FARE AGAINST
ANOTHER TYPE OF
ASSAULT--NAMELY--



FAAAN-
TASTIC!

HE'S
SHAKIN' IT
ALL OFF--
LIKE A
DUCK SHEDS
WATER.

--THE--

--LIGHTNING--

--FISTS--



--OF--

QUICKSILVER!

YOU OFFEND MY SPACE-
SPAWNED MASTERS, HUMAN--
BY TERMING ME A MERE
ROBOT.



I AM A
LIVING
SENTRY--
MIGHTY
SERVANT
OF THE
SUPREME
KREE.

WHAT? ONE
FINAL INSECT
WOULD KEEP
ME FROM MY
QUARRY?



THEN YOU
SHALL FEEL THE
FULL, LETHAL
FORCE OF
MY POWERS.

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



VISION--
NO! HE'S
STRONG--
DEADLY--!

TOO LATE, MY
BROTHER, NOW WE CAN
ONLY PRAY-- THAT THE
ANDROID AVENGER
CAN WITHSTAND
SUCH A WITHERING
BARRAGE.

ZZAKTI!

I-- I NEVER
FELT SO *HELPLESS*
BEFORE. NEVER!



ONE LAST TIME--
STEP ASIDE--
FOR BEHIND YOU
IS A MAN OF
THE KREE--

MINE TO
PUNISH-- MINE
TO DESTROY.

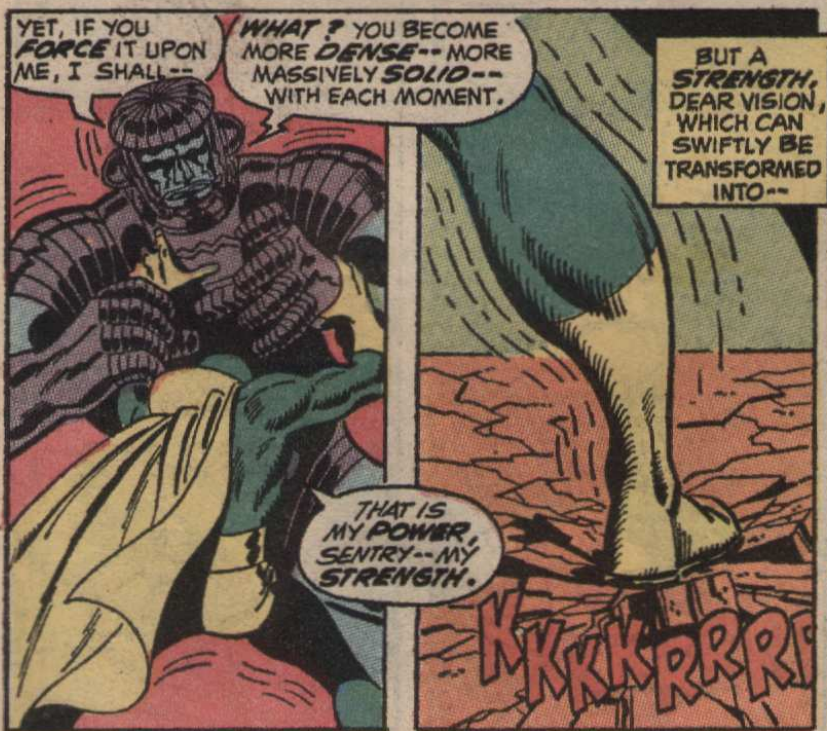
HE'S IN THE
AVENGERS'
KEEPING NOW,
MONSTER-- AND
THERE SHALL
HE REMAIN--



--THOUGH THE KREE
HORDES THEMSELVES
COME FOR HIM!

WE ARE *ANDROIDS* BOTH,
YOU AND I --FAR ABOVE
MERE HUMANKIND.

IT IS NOT *MEET*--
THAT WE SHOULD FIGHT
THEIR BATTLES FOR THEM.



YET, IF YOU
FORCE IT UPON
ME, I SHALL--

WHAT? YOU BECOME
MORE *DENSE*-- MORE
MASSIVELY *SOLID*--
WITH EACH MOMENT.

BUT A
STRENGTH,
DEAR VISION,
WHICH CAN
SWIFTLY BE
TRANSFORMED
INTO--

THAT IS
MY *POWER*,
SENTRY--MY
STRENGTH.

KRRRR



--A
WEAKNESS!

KRRRR



GOOD LORD!
THE VISION
BECAME SO
UNSPEAKABLY
HEAVY--

--THE
FLOOR
COLLAPSED
BENEATH
THE PAIR'S
COMBINED
WEIGHT.

BUT--LOOK!
ALREADY SOME-
THING RISES
FROM BELOW.
IS IT THE
VISION, OR--



--THE
SENTRY!

THEN
GET SET
FOR THE
SHOW-
DOWN.



FOOLS! COULD
YOU DOUBT THE
OUTCOME OF
SUCH A MATCH?

BUT I
HAVE WASTED
TIME
ENOUGH
HERE.

I HAVE
RECEIVED--
NEW
ORDERS.



MORE HUMANS.
THE GUARDS OF
THIS PLACE CALLED--
THE CAPE.

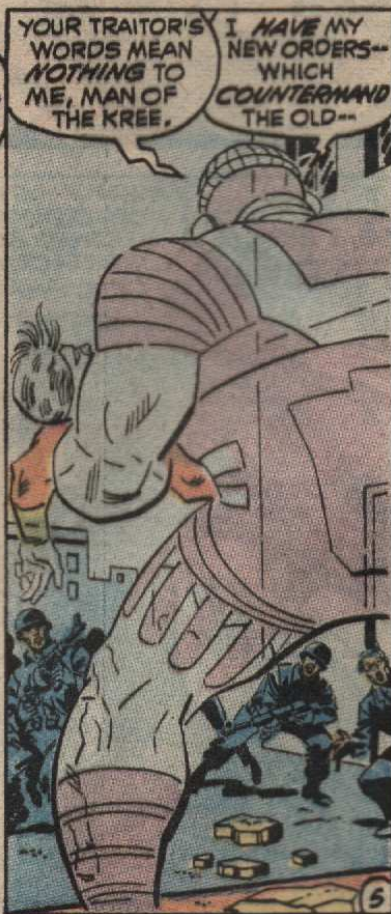
STILL, I
NEED NOT
DESTROY
THEM
NOW--



--WHEN ALL
SHALL BE
ACCOMPLISHED
--BY PLAN
ATAVUS.

P-PLAN--?
NO!!

KILL ME
HERE,
SENTRY--NOW!!
DON'T--USE
THAT--



YOUR TRAITOR'S
WORDS MEAN
NOTHING TO
ME, MAN OF
THE KREE.

I HAVE MY
NEW ORDERS--
WHICH
COUNTERMAND
THE OLD--



--AND I GO TO FULFILL THEM--!



THEY'RE GONE-- BOTH OF THEM.

BUT-- WHERE? RICK, DID MAR-VELL EVER TELL YOU OF-- A PLAN ATAVUS?

NOT A WORD, QUICKIE.

'COURSE, HE NEVER TOLD ME A KREE SENTRY COULD JUST UP AND VANISH, EITHER--

--BUT IT DID.



WELL, WE CAN DO NOTHING MORE HERE. ARE YOU COMING, MY SISTER?

YES, PIETRO, BUT-- THE VISION--



--IS HERE, WANDA-- AND APPRECIATIVE OF YOUR CONCERN.

WEAKENED AS I WAS--IT TOOK A MOMENT TO RECOVER FROM THE SENTRY'S ONSLAUGHT.



AVENGERS-- WAIT, I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU.

I FEAR WE'RE IN A HURRY, MISS--

I'M CAROL DANVERS-- HEAD OF CAPE SECURITY.

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES.



I. MUST HAVE A FULL REPORT FROM EACH OF YOU-- ON WHAT JUST HAPPENED.

BUT-- WE MUST GO--!

OH? WHERE TO? HOW DO YOU PURSUE SOMETHING THAT-- DISAPPEARS?

SHE HAS A POINT THERE, AVENGER.



THUS, ERE LONG----

THANKS--- AND I'M SORRY TO HAVE DELAYED YOU.

I-I HOPE YOU CAN SAVE MAR-VELL-- JUST AS HE ONCE SAVED MY LIFE.

WE SHALL TRY, MISS DANVERS.

YET, I FEAR-- FAR MORE THAN ONE MAN'S LIFE IS AT STAKE.



RICK-- YOU'RE OUR ONLY REAL LINK WITH MAR-VELL.

YOU'VE GOT TO TELL US ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM-- ABOUT HIS FELLOW KREE--

--AND ABOUT THE SINISTER SENTRY.



ALL I KNOW, PEOPLE, IS BITS AND PIECES I PICKED UP--- BUT I'LL TELL YOU ALL I CAN.

ONE THING THAT KIND'A STUCK IN MY MIND--

"--IS THIS LITTLE SLICE OF STONE-AGE HISTORY."

"SEEMS LIKE, WHILE OUR ANCESTORS WERE STILL PLAYIN' ALLEY OOP, SOME OTHER HUMANS BUILT A WAY-OUT CITY-- WHICH GOT A EVEN WEIRDER VISITOR--"

* AS WITNESSED IN THOR #146-147. --STAN.

"YOU GUESSED IT, TROOPS--NONE OTHER THAN OL' BR'ER SENTRY --FALLIN' BY TO MAKE HIS REGULAR THOUSAND-YEAR CHECKUP!"

THEN, IT WAS THESE KREE YOU SPEAK OF WHO GAVE US INTELLECTS BEYOND THOSE OF THE SAVAGES ON SHORE--

YES, BUT NOW, BECAUSE YOU HAVE GAINED FURTHER POWERS AS WELL--

--WHEN THEY BRIEFLY LANDED ON EARTH, A MILLENNIUM AGO.

YOU SHALL HENCEFORTH THINK OF YOURSELVES AS-- IN HUMANS.

FARE YOU WELL.

WHEN NEXT YOUR RACE MEETS THE SUPREME KREE, IT MAY BE AS VALUED ALLIES--

-- OR AS DEADLY FOES!

"AFTER LIGHT-BEAMING THAT LITTLE TIDBIT BACK TO THE KREE GALAXY, MAR-VELL SAYS THAT SENTRY 459 WENT BACK TO SLEEP FOR A ZILLION YEARS OR SO--

"--AND, HIS NEXT TIME OUT, HE GOT IN A FREE-FOR-ALL WITH THE FANTASTIC FOUR, NO LESS.*

* THESE TWO PANELS RECREATE EVENTS WHICH OCCURRED IN F.F. #64-65.--S

"WHAT'S MORE, WHEN THE KREE-CREEP CALLED ROMAN THE ACCUSER CAME AROUND, RICHARDS AND COMPANY TOTALED HIM, TOO!"

"THAT'S WHEN MAR-VELL CAME ON THE SCENE--"



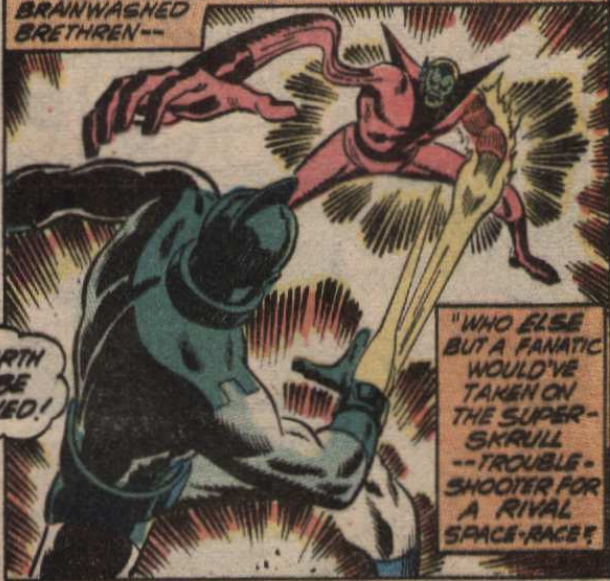
EARTH MEANS NOTHING TO US KREE-- BUT IN TIME, IT MAY BECOME A THREAT TO US.

THAT IS WHAT I MUST LEARN--AND IF OUR MASTER'S SUSPICIONS ARE TRUE--

--THE EARTH MUST BE DESTROYED!

* ALL ACTIONS ON THIS PAGE ARE FROM ISSUES 1-21 OF CAPTAIN MARVEL'S OWN LATE LAMENTED MAG. --SMILEY.

"HE WAS A GOOD LITTLE SPY, AT FIRST--LIKE ALL HIS BRAINWASHED BRETHREN--



"WHO ELSE BUT A FANATIC WOULD'VE TAKEN ON THE SUPER-SKRULL --TROUBLE-SHOOTER FOR A RIVAL SPACE-RACE?"

"STILL, THERE MUST'VE BEEN SOMETHIN' ON THIS NUTTY PLANET THAT REACHED THE GOOD CAP'N, AND SO FINALLY--

NO MORE WILL I SERVE THOSE WHO WOULD ANNIHILATE A WEAKER PEOPLE--

--WITH THE FLICK OF A COSMIC FINGER.



I HEREBY RENOUNCE MY KREE HERITAGE, TO BECOME INSTEAD--A MAN OF PLANET EARTH.

"BUT IT AIN'T THAT EASY TO CHANGE SIDES IN THE MIDDLE OF AN UNDECLARED WAR--AND MAR-VELL PAID HEAVY FOR IT--



--WHEN HIS GIRL UNA DIED--THE ONLY OTHER KREE WHO EVER SAW US HUMANS AS ANYTHING BUT GUINEA PIGS.

"MY MEMORY GETS FUZZY AFTER THAT-- BUT I THINK OL' SILVERTOP WENT BACK-- AND THERE WAS SOMETHING CALLED THE INTELLIGENCE SUPREME--



--THAT GAVE BACK HIS RANK-- PUT 'IM IN A NEW OUTFIT-- AND LET 'IM COME BACK TO EARTH.

"ONLY THING IS, SOMEHOW HE GOT SIDETRACKED INTO THE NEGATIVE ZONE-- WHERE IT LOOKED LIKE HE'D DRIFT FOREVER--



--EXCEPT FOR THE SHORT TIMES WHEN I WAS ABLE TO TRADE ATOMS WITH HIM.



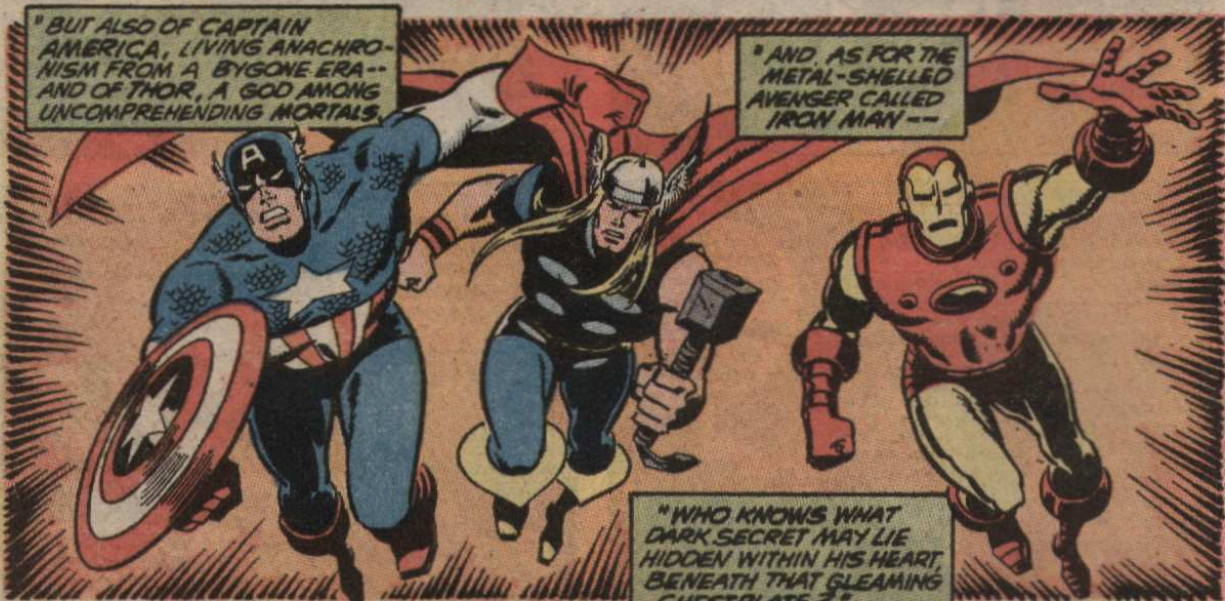
--AND IF YOU CAN WADE YOUR WAY THRU ALL THAT, THE KEWPIE DOLL IS YOURS.

YOU STILL BLAME YOURSELF FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO MAR-VELL---BUT YOU MUSTN'T.

YOUR FRIEND CHOSE A LIFE APART--ONE FULL OF DANGER--THE MOMENT HE DECIDED TO RETURN TO EARTH.

I SPEAK NOT ONLY OF THOSE OF US IN THIS SHIP--

RICK--ANY WHO BELONG TO THE BREED CALLED SUPERHEROES ARE, BY DEFINITION, MISFITS.



"BUT ALSO OF CAPTAIN AMERICA, LIVING ANACHRONISM FROM A BYGONE ERA--AND OF THOR, A GOD AMONG UNCOMPREHENDING MORTALS.

"AND, AS FOR THE METAL-SHELLED AVENGER CALLED IRON MAN--

"WHO KNOWS WHAT DARK SECRET MAY LIE HIDDEN WITHIN HIS HEART, BENEATH THAT GLEAMING CHESTPLATE?"



THE VISION'S WORDS ARE FOLLOWED BY LEADEN SILENCE--- SILENCE WHICH LASTS TILL THE SKY-TOWERS OF NEW YORK COME INTO VIEW---



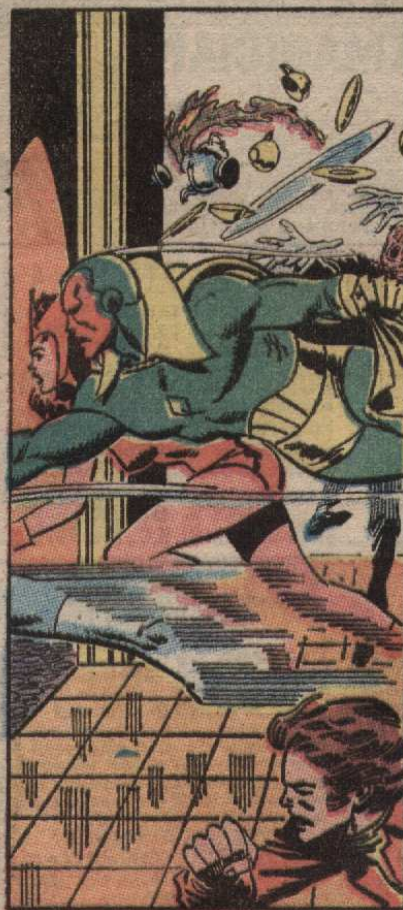
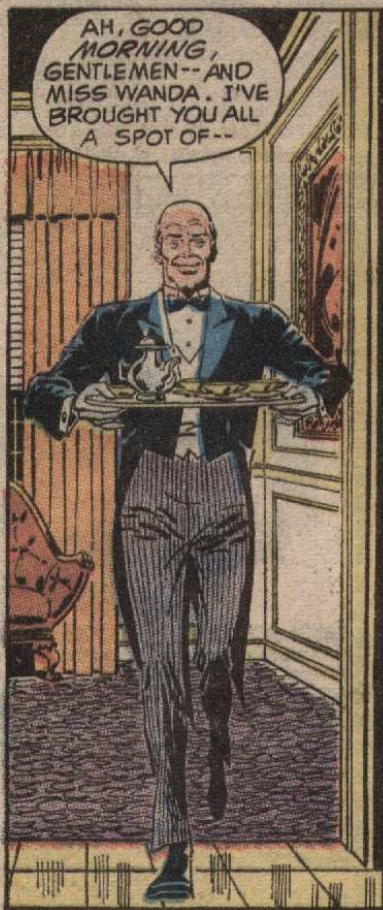
---AND WHICH ENDURES EVEN THE YAWNING OF A FAMILIAR ROOFTOP, THE HEARTY AIR-BLASTS WHICH CUSHION A FEATHER-SOFT LANDING---



---ONLY TO BE SHATTERED BY THE HARSH, INSISTENT CLANGOR OF---

BREEE BREEE

A MONITOR ALARM--SET OFF BY OUR ENTRANCE.



SPEED AS THEY WILL, HOWEVER, THE AVENGER CALLED GOLIATH STILL HAS A LEAD ON THEM, AND SO ---

THAT SHE BLOWS!

THE ICE-BREAKER THAT'S BEEN HOME-SWEET-HOME TO HANK AND JAN-- RIGHT WHERE THE LITTLE LADY SAID IT'D BE.

CLINT! OH, CLINT-- THANK THE LORD YOU'VE COME!

WHOA NOW, JANNY. WHAT'S UP?

AN' WHERE'S THAT TEST-TUBE-JOCKEY HUSBAND OF YOURS?

THAT'S --- JUST IT, CLINT, I-- I DON'T KNOW.

HUH? TAKE THE STORY FROM THE TOP, GIRL, AND GIVE IT TO ME SLOW-- IF YOU CAN.

FOR ALL I KNOW-- HE MIGHT BE-- DEAD!

YES-- I CAN-- I WILL. I'VE GONE OVER IT SO MANY TIMES-- IN MY MIND.

YOU KNOW HANK WAS SENT HERE BY WASHINGTON-- TO STUDY WHAT EFFECT OIL-DRILLING MIGHT HAVE ON ALASKA'S WILDLIFE.

OUR SHIP WAS HEADING FOR ONE GOVERNMENT OUTPOST-- NOT FAR FROM HERE--

--WHEN SUDDENLY-- WE LOST CONTACT WITH THE MEN THERE.

"YOU CAN IMAGINE THAT HANK WELCOMED THE EXCUSE TO BE-- COME YELLOW-JACKET AGAIN--

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, HANK. ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD--?

YOU'RE RIGHT, HONEY. YOU STAY HERE-- TILL I GET BACK.

THAT WAS NOT ONE OF THE MULTIPLE-CHOICES, LOVER-MAN.

THEN MOVE IT, GAL.

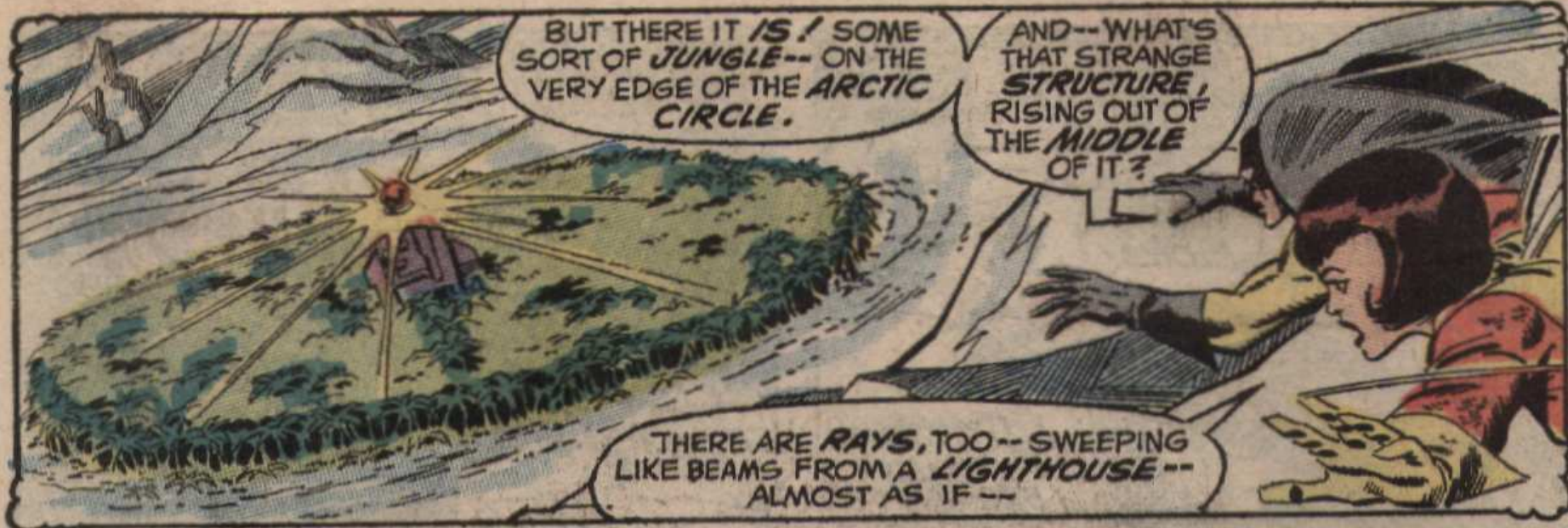
WHITHER THOU GOEST, AND ALL THAT.

AND REMEMBER-- WE'VE GOT THIS THERMAL UNDERWEAR AS WELL AS OUR LOVE TO KEEP US WARM.

BUT THEN, JUST A FEW MILES NORTH--

JAN-- LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT I--?

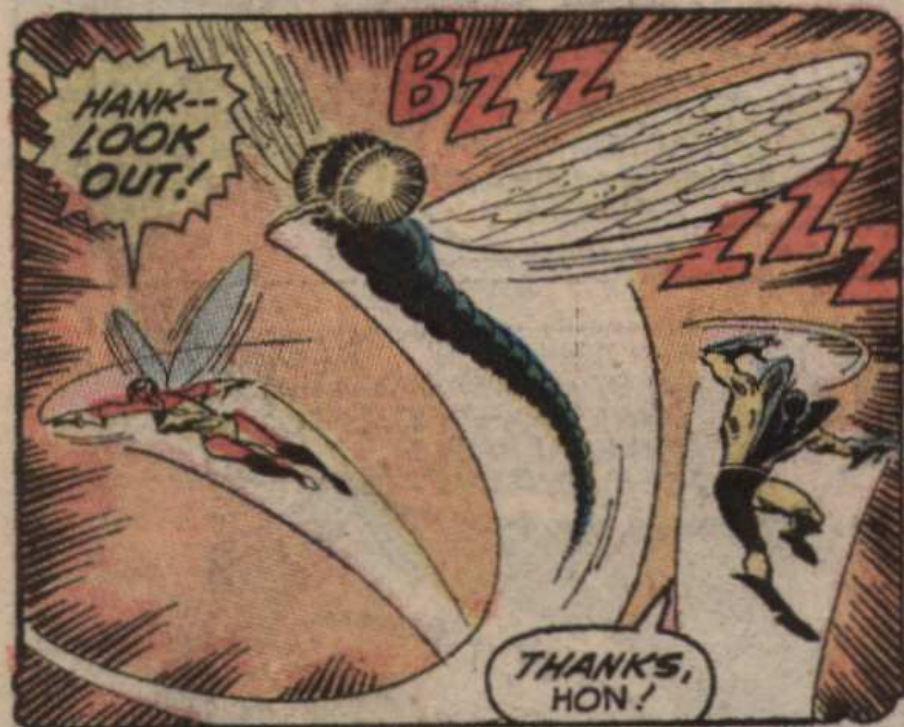
IT-- IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!



BUT THERE IT *IS*! SOME
SORT OF *JUNGLE*-- ON THE
VERY EDGE OF THE *ARCTIC*
CIRCLE.

AND--WHAT'S
THAT STRANGE
STRUCTURE,
RISING OUT OF
THE *MIDDLE*
OF IT?

THERE ARE *RAY*S, TOO-- SWEEPING
LIKE BEAMS FROM A *LIGHTHOUSE*--
ALMOST AS IF --

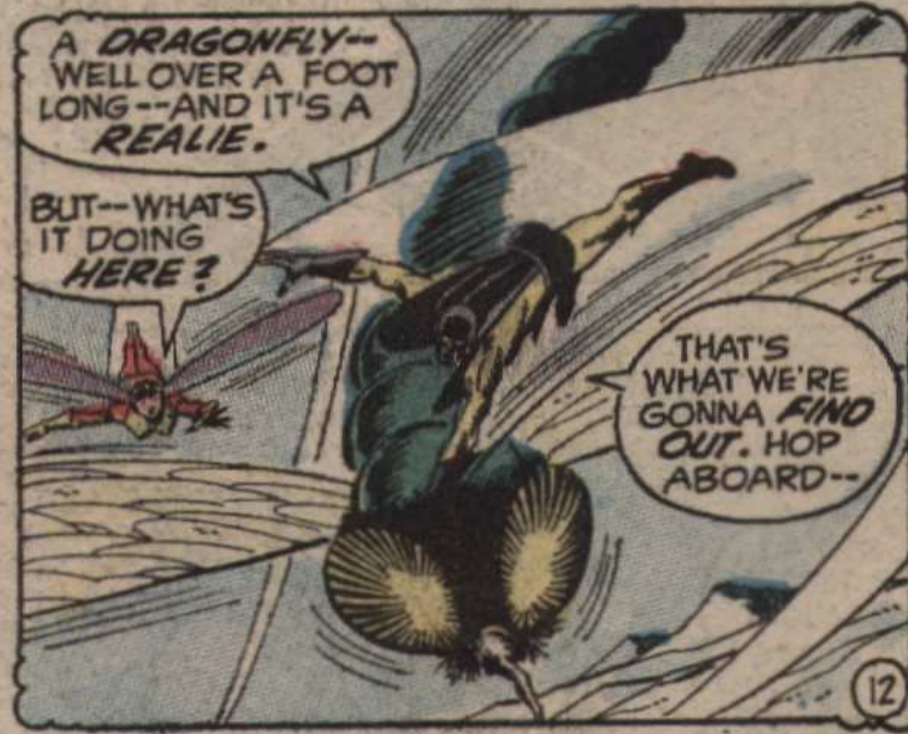


HANK--
LOOK
OUT!

BZZ

ZZZ

THANKS,
HON!



A *DRAGONFLY*--
WELL OVER A FOOT
LONG --AND IT'S A
REALIE.

BUT--WHAT'S
IT DOING
HERE?

THAT'S
WHAT WE'RE
GONNA *FIND*
OUT. HOP
ABOARD--



IT'S
STILL AN
INSECT.

SO MY *CYBER-
HELMET* OUGHT
TO TURN THIS
BABY INTO A
DOCILE *PET*--

--ONE WE
CAN RIDE
RIGHT INTO
*ADVENTURE-
LAND* DOWN
THERE.

"YET, EVEN AS WE REACHED
THE OUTER *FRINGES* OF THE
UNBELIEVABLE *JUNGLE*---

HANK--I
FEEL SO--
WHAT'S
*HAPPEN-
ING*--?

I--THINK
I *KNOW*,
JAN.

LORD HELP
US--I
*THINK I
KNOW!*

"THEN--WITHOUT AN
INSTANT'S *WARNING*--

SORRY,
HONEY--NO
TIME TO
EXPLAIN--

BUT THIS
IS THE WAY
IT'S GOTTA
BE!

"THE NEXT THING I KNEW-- I WAS STRAPPED TO THE DRAGONFLY'S BACK-- HEADED BACK TOWARD THE ICE-BREAKER--"

"AND HANK WAS SWOOPING DOWN TOWARD THE JUNGLE-- I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE."

"I MAY NEVER SEE HIM, CLINT-- NEVER AGAIN!"

THAT'S WHY I CALLED AVENGERS HQ. YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, CLINT-- YOU'VE GOT TO.

EASY, JANNY. THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR.

BUT-- YOU'RE SURE IT WASN'T ALL JUST A BAD DREAM?

LOOK, CLINT-- AT THE DRAGONFLY THAT BROUGHT ME HERE-- THEN PERISHED IN THE COLD IT COULDN'T STAND.

DOES THAT LOOK LIKE A BAD DREAM-- A WOMAN'S HYSTERICAL FANTASY?

YOU-- MADE YOUR POINT, LADY.

STAY HERE TILL I GET BACK-- WITH HANK.

I GOT A DATE WITH A JUNGLE.

NO-- WAIT! I WANT TO GO WITH--

NUTS! I FEEL LIKE A RAT, TAKIN' OFF ON JAN LIKE THAT.

BUT I CAN'T WORK WITH WOMEN AROUND-- NOT SINCE NATASHA AND ME BROKE UP.

"BROKE UP"-- NAH! FACE IT, HERO-- SHE DITCHED YA.

IF ONLY I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT HER ALL THE--

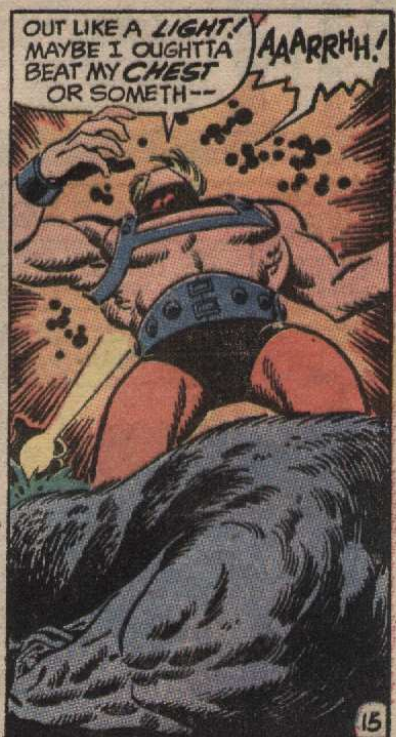
HUH? NOW THE WIDOW'S FACE HAS FADED-- AND IT'S WANDA I'M SEEIN'!

GET OUTTA MY DAY-DREAM, WITCHIE. I SAID-- BEAT IT!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT. I--

SONUVAGUN-- THERE'S THAT JUNGLE ALREADY.

I BETTER GET MY HEAD TOGETHER--





THE PRATTLING FOOL! IF NOT FOR HIS PRE-OCCUPATION WITH JUVENILE WITTICISMS--

--HE MIGHT NOT HAVE FALLEN SUCH EASY PREY TO THE COSMI-ROD BLASTS OF--



--RONAN THE ACCUSER!

MASTER-- MY SENSORS SIGNAL THE APPROACH OF A SECOND EARTHIAN AIRCRAFT.

THEN-- WE MUST PREPARE A WELCOME FOR ITS OCCUPANTS, SENTRY 459.

A WELCOME THEY SHALL NEVER LIVE TO FORGET!



OUTASITE! A VILLAGE FULL OF ESKIMOS DOWN BELOW--

--AND, NOT HALF A MILE AHEAD-- TARZAN CITY!



HOW CAN YOU MAKE LIGHT OF THIS PLACE, WHILE HANK MAY BE--

STOP HER, PIETRO! SOMETHING'S MOVING IN THERE-- SOMETHING THAT--

OH, HANK-- HANK! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM-- I'VE GOT TO!!

JAN-- WAIT! RICK DID NOT MEAN--

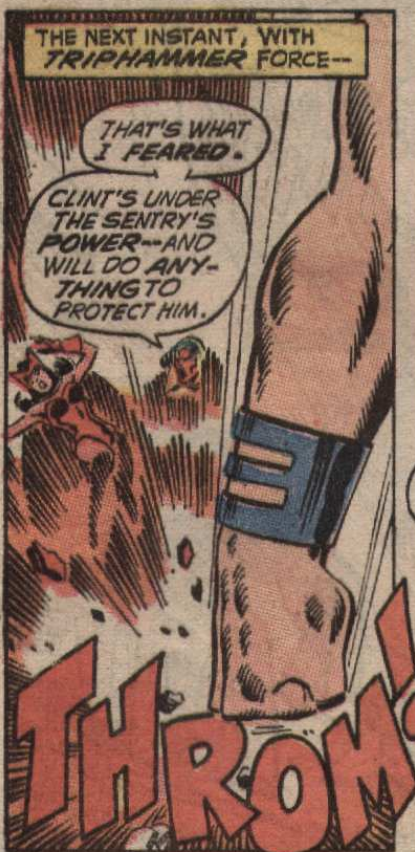


YOU NEEDN'T FINISH, VISION. I CAN RUN FAR FASTER THAN--

GOOD LORD! THAT BLAST-- IF IT HAD STRUCK WERE THE WASP WAS STANDING--

OH HH

ZZ RAT!





HIGH-POCKETS IS RATTLED--
BUT WHAT ABOUT--?

PERHAPS--
THIS
BOULDER--
CAN BUY US
TIME, RICK.

IF I WERE AN
EMOTIONAL
CREATURE, ANDROID--



I WOULD FIND
THIS PITIABLE
DISPLAY--
DISAPPOINTING.

YOU STILL UNDER--
ESTIMATE MY POWER--
WHILE I HAVE ANALYZED
YOURS TO THE NEAREST
DECIMAL POINT.

I KNOW,
FOR INSTANCE,
THAT--AFTER
HURLING A
SIZABLE
OBJECT--



-- IT WILL TAKE
YOU 5.073
SECONDS TO
BECOME ONCE
MORE INTANGIBLE.

HRRHH

TIME ENOUGH FOR
ME TO WEAKEN YOU--
WITH A BURST THAT WOULD
KILL A LESSER BEING.



THE VISION'S
HURT. WE
MUST HELP
HIM!

BUT--WE DARE NOT
TURN OUR BACKS
ON GOLIATH.



NO-- IT IS HARDLY
NECESSARY TO
IGNORE
CLINT BARTON--

MERELY TO SUFFER A
MOMENTS DISTRACTION IS
SUFFICIENT FOR A MAMMOTH HAND
TO CLEAVE THE HOT, MUGGY AIR--



AND, THOUGH IT
IS A WASP-
SIZED AVENGER
WHO IS STRUCK
BY MASSIVE
FLAILING
KNUCKLES--

-- IT IS A
NORMAL-
SIZED GIRL
WHO FALLS TO
EARTH--LIKE A
WOUNDED
STARLING. (18)

WHILE, WITHIN THE GREAT
CITADEL WHICH TOWERS
ABOVE THE PITCHED BATTLE--

RONAN!
LET THE
AVENGERS
GO--AND
DESTROY
THIS
UNNATURAL
JUNGLE.

EVENTS
HAVE MOVED
BEYOND
MERE
VENGEANCE,
MAR-VELL.

NOW, MY GOAL IS
NOTHING LESS THAN
THE DESTRUCTION
OF MANKIND--

--THRU **PLAN
ATAVUS**--
WHOSE FOUNDA-
TIONS WERE LAID
BY OUR ANCESTORS
WHEN THEY DISCOVERED
THIS PLANET.

**PLAN
ATAVUS!**
NO--RONAN,
YOU MUST
NOT--

"YOU ARE HARDLY IN
A POSITION, MAR-VELL,
TO DICTATE INTER-
STELLAR POLICY TO ONE
WHO HAS MADE HIM-
SELF MASTER OF THE
SPACE-SPANNING
KREE.

"EVEN NOW, THE
SWIRLING SWEEP OF
THIS CITADEL'S EVO-
RAYS GROWS GREATER
WITH EACH TURN, EACH
ARC--

--AND EVERY TYPE OF
LIFE IN THEIR PATH--YEA,
EVEN THE VERY ELEMENTS
THEMSELVES--ARE
AFFECTED--

NOR SHALL THAT HURLING-
BACK END, UNTIL A
MILLION YEARS OF
HUMAN HISTORY ON THIS PLANET
IS ERADICATED--WIPE OUT!

BUT WHY,
RONAN? WHY
EVEN CONCERN
YOURSELF WITH
THIS BACKWARD
WORLD?

LOOK
AT THAT
SCREEN,
TRAITOR.

THAT IS A
SENTRY--LIVING
ARSENAL AND
DEFENDER OF THE
KREE WAY OF
LIFE--SUPREME
ACHIEVEMENT OF
COUNTLESS YEARS
OF KREE
HISTORY.

--HURLED BACK ALONG AN EVOLUTIONARY
PATH TO THE STATE IN WHICH THE KREE FIRST
FOUND THEM, EONS AGO--

"OH, HE WILL DESTROY THE SUPER-POWERED EARTH-SPAWN, SURELY ENOUGH-- BUT IT IS TAKING HIM TOO LONG-- FAR TOO LONG."



"NOR HAVE I FORGOTTEN HIS--OR MY OWN--EARLIER BATTLES WITH THE SO-CALLED FANTASTIC FOUR!"

"A PLANET WHICH CAN PRODUCE SUCH A RACE-- WHICH CAN GO FROM STEAM POWER TO ATOMIC POWER IN LESS THAN A CENTURY--"



"--IS A POTENTIAL THREAT TO KREE SUPREMACY IN SPACE-- A THREAT WHICH CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO GROW AND FESTER--"



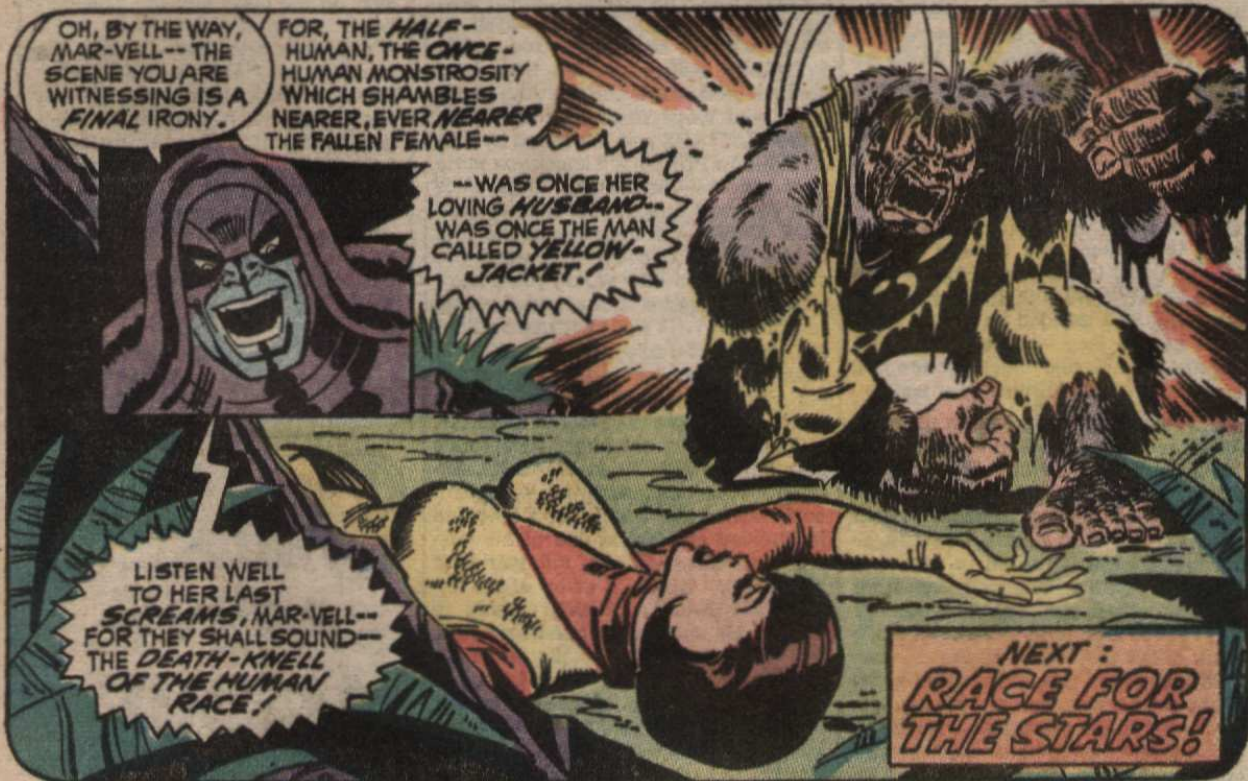
"AND SO, THE EVO-RAYS SHALL NOT CEASE--TILL THE LAST GLEAM OF INTELLIGENCE, OF REASON, IS ERASED FROM THE LAST PAIR OF BRUTISH, BESTIAL EYES!"



OH, BY THE WAY, MAR-VELL-- THE SCENE YOU ARE WITNESSING IS A FINAL IRONY.

FOR, THE HALF-HUMAN, THE ONCE-HUMAN MONSTROSITY WHICH SHAMBLES NEARER, EVER NEARER THE FALLEN FEMALE--

--WAS ONCE HER LOVING HUSBAND-- WAS ONCE THE MAN CALLED YELLOW-JACKET!



LISTEN WELL TO HER LAST SCREAMS, MAR-VELL-- FOR THEY SHALL SOUND-- THE DEATH-KNELL OF THE HUMAN RACE!

NEXT :
RACE FOR THE STARS!