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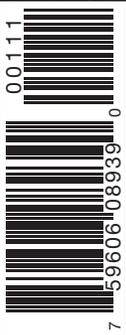


JOHNNY BLAZE

GHOST RIDER

#1

RATED T+
\$3.99US
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BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT
see inside for details

Cole



MEPHISTO SMILED AS HE KILLED ME. A SMILE THAT KNEW HOW PAINFUL IT REALLY WAS.



THEN HE BLEW MY CANDLE OUT.



IT WASN'T AN EASY DEATH.



BUT TELL ME ONE THAT IS.



BESIDES, AS MUCH AS DYING HURT, IT WASN'T GONNA BE NOTHING COMPARED TO HELL.

A dramatic illustration of Johnny Blaze on his flaming motorcycle, riding up the side of a dark, jagged structure. The motorcycle is engulfed in bright orange and yellow flames, and a glowing wheel is visible at the top. The background is a fiery, orange-red sky.

Johnny Blaze was a motorcycle stuntman like his father before him. Like his father, Johnny's career ended in flames when he was possessed by a Spirit of Vengeance--an entity single-mindedly driven to exact penance from the wicked and punish them for their misdeeds. When the Spirit takes hold, Johnny's skin burns away, and he gains the power of the Penance Stare and the ability to wield hellfire--as chains, a motorcycle, and a shotgun. Fighting evil as a reluctant agent of our better angels. That's

JOHNNY BLAZE
GHOST RIDER

Newly restored as Sorcerer Supreme, Doctor Strange meant to prove his worth by restoring Las Vegas and reviving the citizens who lost their lives in the Hydra raid. But he paid for his overreach--as the city rose, so did a little piece of Hell in the form of the *Hotel Inferno*. Its proprietor, Mephisto, imprisoned Strange and began collecting souls and expanding Hell's dominion. Stephen's former partner in mystic arts, Wong, hatched a rescue plan that began with recruiting a new team of Midnight Sons and ended with Johnny executing the last stunt of his life--a suicide run up the side of the hotel, and a confrontation with Mephisto that could only end in Johnny's death and

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NEW FLESH!

FWAMMM FWAMMM



HEY.

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT SPLIT UP AGAIN.

NOW THAT YOU'RE DEAD, YOU DON'T NEED ME ANYMORE.



HEY.

I CAN GET BACK TO WHAT I'M HERE TO DO. PUNISH THE GUILTY, MAKE THEIR SOULS BURN.



THERE'S ENOUGH HERE THAT I WON'T EVER HAVE TO LAY EYES ON YOU AGAIN.



SPIRIT, BUDDY...
...WE'RE ONLY GETTING STARTED.



HELL ONLY HAS A FEW RULES.



EVERYONE SUFFERS.



THE ONLY WAY TO STOP HURTING IS TO HURT SOMEONE ELSE.



YOU NEVER DIE. BUT YOU FEEL EVERY WOUND.



AND IT DON'T MATTER IF YOU GET LUCKY ONCE OR TWICE.

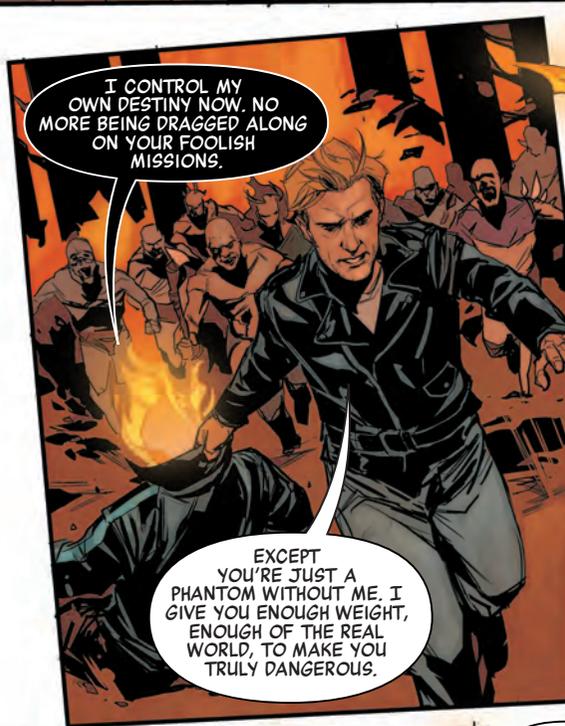


THE HOUSE ALWAYS WINS IN THE END.



C'MON NOW. GETTIN' HERE WAS ONLY THE FIRST PART OF THE JOB.

I NEED YOU IF WE'RE GONNA GET TO THE END.

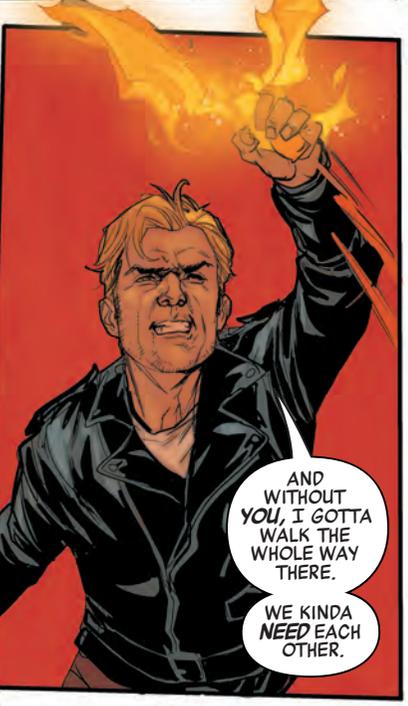


I CONTROL MY OWN DESTINY NOW. NO MORE BEING DRAGGED ALONG ON YOUR FOOLISH MISSIONS.

EXCEPT YOU'RE JUST A PHANTOM WITHOUT ME. I GIVE YOU ENOUGH WEIGHT, ENOUGH OF THE REAL WORLD, TO MAKE YOU TRULY DANGEROUS.



WITHOUT ME, YOU'RE A WEAPON WAITING ON A PAIR OF HANDS TO SWING IT.



AND WITHOUT YOU, I GOTTA WALK THE WHOLE WAY THERE.

WE KINDA NEED EACH OTHER.



MUCH AS IT SUCKS.



I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A PHANTOM CAN DO.

I KNOW ABOUT YOUR PLAN. I STOMP AROUND IN PEOPLE'S HELLS FOR PLEASURE. I CAN DO SOMETHING MEANINGFUL HERE. I DESERVE IT. NOT YOU.

EXCEPT NEITHER OF US IS GONNA GET THERE WITHOUT THE OTHER. YOUR HELLFIRE WON'T KEEP 'EM DOWN LONG.

FWSSSSHHH

WHAT DO I GET FOR MY COOPERATION?

BEST REWARD OF ALL--YOU GET TO SPIT IN MEPHISTO'S FACE AND WALK AWAY TO TELL THE TALE.

IF WE SURVIVE THE NEXT FEW MINUTES.

WE WILL. THEY WON'T ATTACK, JUST KEEP US FROM WANDERING AWAY FROM THE MAIN ATTRACTION.

HERE'S WHERE I'M GONNA NEED YOUR HELP.