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CONTENT

INFINITY COUNTDOWN

DARKWORLD



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INFINITY

COUNTDOWN

CHRIS POWELL DIDN'T KNOW WHERE THE AMULET CAME FROM. ALL HE KNEW WAS THAT WHEN HE GRASPED IT, HE TRANSFORMED INTO A BEING OF GREAT POWER. WHEN HE WAS YOUNG, HE USED THAT POWER TO DEFEAT CRIME, BUT NOW HE KEEPS THE STREETS CLEAN AS A POLICE OFFICER. IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE CHRIS WAS...

DARKHAWK

CHRIS IS NOW CONNECTED TO THE DARKHAWK ARMOR LIKE NEVER BEFORE—AND HAS LEARNED THAT THE REAL FRATERNITY OF RAPTORS HAS BEEN REBORN! HOPING TO STOP THEIR REIGN OF TERROR, CHRIS HITCHED A RIDE WITH INTERGALACTIC BOUNTY HUNTER DEATH'S HEAD.

BUT THE FRATERNITY ATTACKED CHRIS FIRST, STEALING HIS AMULET TO USE IN A RITUAL TO IMBUE ROBBIE RIDER, A.K.A. TALONAR, WITH THE MIGHT OF THE HAWK GOD—TRANSFORMING HIM INTO THE INCREDIBLE DARK STARHAWK! MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER, THE RAPTORS LEFT CHRIS FOR DEAD....

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INFINITY COUNTDOWN: DARKHAWK No. 3, August 2018. Published Monthly except in June by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2018 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO INFINITY COUNTDOWN: DARKHAWK, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. DAN BUCKLEY, President, Marvel Entertainment; JOHN NEE, Publisher; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations; Publishing & Partnership; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Sales & Marketing, Publishing; JEFF YOUNGQUIST, VP of Production & Special Projects; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; ALEX MORALES, Director of Publishing Operations; DAN EDINGTON, Managing Editor; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vit DeBellis, Custom Solutions & Integrated Advertising Manager, at vdebells@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 06/01/2018 and 06/12/2018 by LSC COMMUNICATIONS INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.

Deep space.

SHIP'S LOG,
CAPTAIN DEA-SEA
REPORTING.

THE SEARCH FOR THE INFINITY STONES HAS
THROWN THE GALAXY INTO CHAOS. DESPERATE TO
RESTORE THE KREE EMPIRE TO ITS FORMER GLORY,
THE NEWLY ANOINTED **EXTREME INTELLIGENCE**
HAS US SPREAD ACROSS THE STARS LOOKING FOR
EVEN THE FAINTEST HINT OF THOSE D'AST ROCKS.

DAYS AGO, WE STUMBLED
ONTO A STRANGE ENERGY
SIGNATURE THAT WE'VE
BEEN FOLLOWING THE
TRAIL OF EVER SINCE...

HOW
BAD IS
IT?

SEEMS WE
AREN'T THE
ONLY ONES.

THEY'VE GOT
US OUTGUNNED,
CAPTAIN. SHIELDS
ARE DOWN TO
TWELVE PERCENT
AND FALLING.

WE CAN'T
TAKE ANOTHER
HIT. GET US
OUT OF HERE,
HELMSMAN. IF
THE
INTELLIGENCE
WANTS THE
STONES SO
BAD, HE CAN--

INBOUND
TORPEDO!

D'AST
IT ALL!

ALL
HANDS--
BRACE FOR
IMPACT!

UM...
STATUS
REPORT?



THEY'RE--
THEY'RE GONE,
SIR! THEY JUST
VANISHED! THERE'S
NOTHING OUT
THERE.

NO, THERE'S...
SOMETHING.

IT'S SMALL,
BUT IT'S DIRECTLY
IN FRONT OF US.

ON
SCREEN. MAXIMUM
MAGNIFICATION.



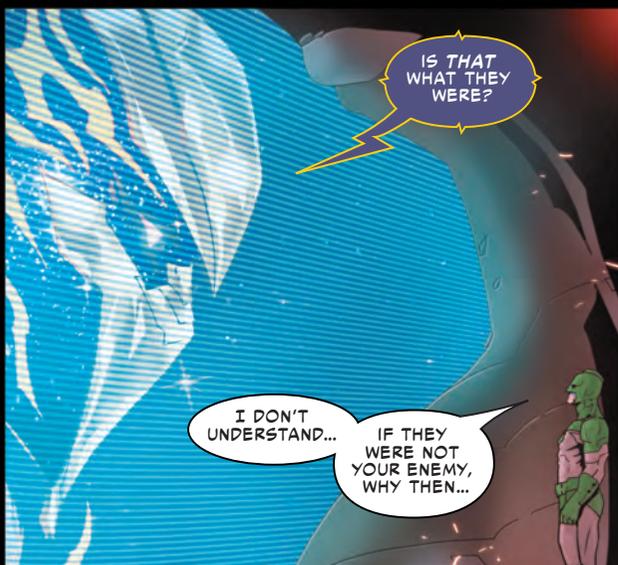
HMM. OPEN
A HAILING
FREQUENCY.

~AHEM~
I AM
CAPTAIN DEEA-SEA,
PLUSKOMMANDER
OF THIS VESSEL.

ON
BEHALF OF
THE MOST
HIGH AND
GLORIOUS
IMPERIAL
KREE ARMADA,
I OFFER YOU
THANKS FOR
WHATEVER ROLE
YOU MIGHT'VE
PLAYED IN
DISPATCHING
OUR SHARED
ENEMIES, THE
BADOON.



"BADOON."



IS THAT
WHAT THEY
WERE?

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...

IF THEY
WERE NOT
YOUR ENEMY,
WHY THEN...



WHY
THEM AND
NOT US?

OH,
WELL...

...YOUR SHIP LOOKED COOLER.

