

MARVEL

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LGY#699

JASON AARON • DAVID MARQUEZ • JUSTIN PONSOR

EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES

THE AVENGERS

BEWARE OF
NAMOR
THE SUB-MARINER

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BONUS DIGITAL EDITION – DETAILS INSIDE!

MR. QUEZ!
MENSZ

**OFF THE COAST
OF THE BAHAMAS.**



YOU
DIRT-LOVERS
THINK YOU CAN CRUISE
MY WATERS WITHOUT
PAYING THE **TOLL?**
THINK AGAIN!

BECAUSE
TIGER SHARK
IS HERE TO
COLLECT!

AND IF YOU
AIN'T GOT THE
CASH...YOU'LL
HAVE TO PAY IN
BLOOD!

YOU'RE
REALLY
INSUFFERABLE,
YOU KNOW
THAT?

FIRST VACATION I'VE TAKEN
WITH THE WIFE IN THREE
YEARS, AND GUESS WHO HAS
TO SHOW UP AND
RUIN IT?

STINGRAY!
IT'S ABOUT TIME I
SUNK YOU FOR GOOD,
YOU WEEKEND
MERMAN!

OH FOR
THE LOVE
OF...

GET OVER IT ALREADY, WILL
YA? YOU CAN'T CHANGE THE
FACT THAT I'M MARRIED TO
YOUR SISTER!

WE'LL SEE
WHAT SHE THINKS
OF YOU ONCE I'VE
TAKEN A FEW BITES
OUTTA YOUR
FACE!

YOU'RE
THE **WORST,**
TODD!

THE ANCIENT LEGENDS ARE TRUE. THE HISTORY OF THE GREAT UNDERSEA KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS... BEGAN ON LAND.

IT WAS THE FIRST HUMAN CIVILIZATION ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH. THE GREATEST CIVILIZATION THE PREHISTORIC WORLD WOULD EVER KNOW.

YOU DON'T BELONG DOWN HERE! YOU'RE JUST AN AIR-BREATHER INSIDE A DIVING SUIT!

YOU WERE HUMAN ONCE TOO, TODD, UNTIL THOSE GENETIC EXPERIMENTS DROVE YOU INSANE! I CAN HELP YOU OVERCOME THIS! DIANE MISSES YOU!

RRRRGGH. I AM TIGER SHARK, SCOURGE OF THE SEAS! I WILL TEAR YOU TO PIECES LIKE SO MUCH...

...CHUM?

THIS PETTY FIGHT OF YOURS IS FINISHED.

UNTIL A GREAT CATACLYSM SANK ALL OF ATLANTIS BENEATH THE WAVES.

AND THEN IT BECAME SOMETHING EVEN GREATER.

STRINGRAY. TIGER SHARK. A DAY OF RECKONING HAS COME. YOU BOTH FACE A VERY SIMPLE YET PROFOUND CHOICE.

JOIN ME.

OR LEAVE THESE OCEANS.

FOREVER.



OH, **NAMOR**. DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE DOING THIS AGAIN. YOU KNOW THAT WHOLE "**ATLANTIS ATTACKS**" THING NEVER ENDS WELL FOR YOUR PEOPLE.

UNDER THE WAVES, A NEW SPECIES WAS BORN. **HOMO MERMANUS**.



SUPERIOR TO LAND-DWELLING MAN IN EVERY WAY.

LOOK, LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS, YOUR HIGHNESS, OKAY? I'M ONE OF YOUR OLDEST FRIENDS FROM THE SURFACE WORLD. I PROMISE YOU WE CAN--



STRONGER.

HGGGH!



FASTER.

GAGGH! NAMOR, DON'T--

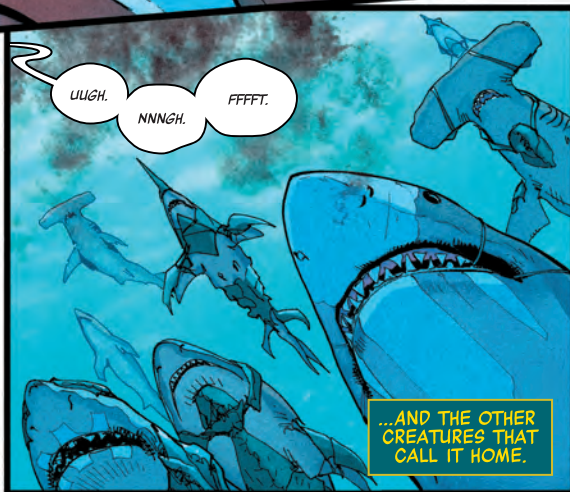


NAMOR! GUGGH!

HHHK!

RRRRHK!

AT ONE WITH THE WATER...



UUGH.

NNNGH.

FFFFT.

...AND THE OTHER CREATURES THAT CALL IT HOME.



SOME HAVE HAD THE GALL TO ASK ME OVER THE YEARS, THOUGH NEVER MORE THAN ONCE, HOW IT FEELS TO BE AN **ACCIDENT**.



ATLANTEANS WERE NEVER MEANT TO BE, THEY SAY. WE EXIST ONLY BECAUSE OF A CONVENIENT CATASTROPHE.

I SAY, IN ALL OF NATURE, ABOVE OR BENEATH THE SEAS, NOTHING IS MORE CATAclysmic THAN THE ACT OF **BIRTH**.

I GAVE YOU A CHOICE. THERE WAS ONLY ONE PROPER RESPONSE.

IN THE UTERUS OF THE NURSE SHARK, THERE IS NO PLACENTA WITH WHICH TO FEED THE FETAL SHARKS GROWING INSIDE HER. SO TO SURVIVE, THEY FEED ON ONE ANOTHER.



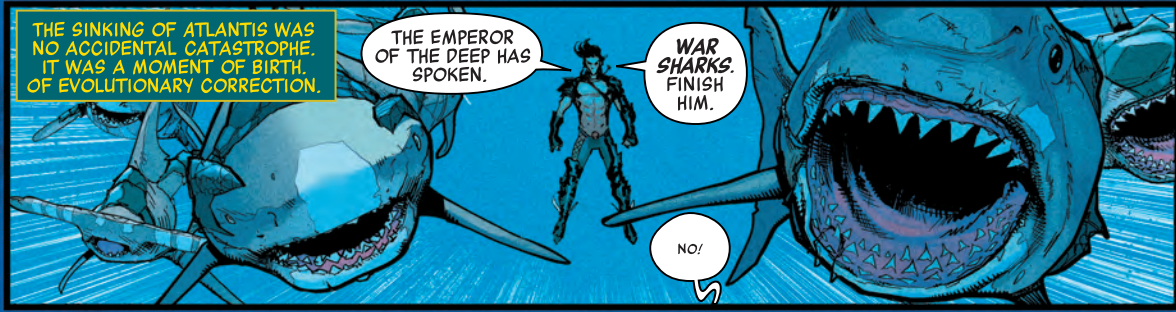
THE LORD OF ATLANTIS HAS NO FRIENDS FROM THE SURFACE WORLD. NOT ANYMORE.

NAMOR... PLEASE...



INSIDE A HUMAN WOMB, A FETUS'S LUNGS ARE FILLED WITH FLUID UNTIL THE BLOODY MOMENT OF ITS BIRTH. WOULD YOU ALSO CALL THIS AN ACCIDENT?

THIS MAN IS AN INVADER IN MY REALM. AND INVADERS WILL NO LONGER BE TOLERATED.



THE SINKING OF ATLANTIS WAS NO ACCIDENTAL CATASTROPHE. IT WAS A MOMENT OF BIRTH. OF EVOLUTIONARY CORRECTION.

THE EMPEROR OF THE DEEP HAS SPOKEN.

WAR SHARKS. FINISH HIM.

NO!

THE BIRTH OF
THIS WORLD'S
TRUE MASTERS.

ARRR RRGGH!!!

TIGER SHARK.
THE LORD OF THE
SEVEN SEAS HAS
ASKED YOU A
QUESTION.

AND WOULD
HEAR YOUR
REPLY.

LIKE BABY NURSE SHARKS
TEARING THEIR BROTHERS
AND SISTERS TO PIECES,
SOMETIMES THE ACT OF
BIRTH...REQUIRES SOMETHING
ELSE TO DIE. SO BE IT.

UH, I HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
YOU'RE PLANNING,
NAMOR. BUT WHATEVER
THE HELL IT IS...YOU
MAKE A PRETTY
CONVINCING
ARGUMENT.

COUNT
ME AS A
HARD IN.

TODAY A NEW WORLD
BEGINS. BORN FROM
THE BLOOD OF THE OLD.

THEN COME,
BROTHER TIGER. THE
WAR FOR THE WORLD'S
OCEANS HAS BEGUN. BUT
WE WILL NEED MORE
TROOPS BEFORE WE'RE
READY TO FACE
OUR FOES.

RIGHT. AND
WHO WOULD
THOSE FOES BE
AGAIN?

DAYS EARLIER.
THE MID-ATLANTIC RIDGE.
2,000 FATHOMS DEEP.

AVENGERS
ASSEMBLE!

UH, CAP,
IS THIS A BAD TIME
TO MENTION THAT I'M
NOT THAT **STRONG**
A SWIMMER?

DON'T WORRY, CASPER.
THESE GUYS WILL TEAR
YOU TO PIECES LONG
BEFORE YOU EVER HAVE
THE CHANCE TO DROWN.

UM,
THANKS,
MR. STARK.

DEATH TO
THE AIRLINGS!
ALL GLORY TO
ATLANTIS!