

**CHOSEN BY GALACTUS TO BE HIS
HERALD AND IMBUED WITH THE
POWER COSMIC, NORRIN RADD
FROM THE PLANET ZENN-LA
BECAME THE**

SILVER SURFER

**NOW FREED FROM HIS
SERVITUDE TO THE WORLD
EATER, THE SILVER SURFER
TRAVELS THE SPACEWAYS ON
A MISSION OF HEROISM
AND DISCOVERY!**



**BORN TO A COUPLE OF VERY
NICE PEOPLE IN THE SMALL
TOWN OF ANCHOR BAY,
MASSACHUSETTS, A YOUNG
GIRL IN LOVE WITH HER
HOMETOWN GREW UP TO BE**

DAWN GREENWOOD

**CO-MANAGER OF THE
GREENWOOD INN! THAT IS,
UNTIL SHE WAS KIDNAPPED BY
ALIENS!**

**TOGETHER, THE SILVER SURFER AND DAWN
CONQUERED COSMIC VILLAINY AND DAWN CHOSE TO
ACCOMPANY THE SURFER ON HIS SPACE
ADVENTURES.**

**THEY RETURNED TO VISIT DAWN'S FAMILY ON EARTH
AT LAST--BUT THERE WAS MORE ADVENTURE TO BE
FOUND THERE THAN THEY EXPECTED. A GROUP OF
ALIENS CALLED THE HORDAX ATTACKED EARTH AND
ATTEMPTED TO STEAL EARTH'S ART AND STORIES
USING A STRANGE AND POWERFUL DEVICE.**



**THE HORDAX WERE FOILED BY DAWN AND THE
SURFER, BUT THEIR LEADER LEFT THEM WITH AN
OMINOUS WARNING: THEY WERE ONLY TRYING TO
PROTECT HUMAN CULTURE FROM SOMETHING MUCH
WORSE. AND ELSEWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE, BEN
GRIMM, A-K-A, THE THING, FELL UNDER THE THRALL
OF A MYSTERIOUS FORCE THAT HE CAUGHT IN THE
ACT OF RECONFIGURING A PLANET...**



THE PLANET ZENN-LA
TEN YEARS' BG.

(BEFORE GALACTUS.)

I WISH YOU WOULD RECONSIDER, BELOVED.

NO, SHALLA-BAL. I AM OF ONE MIND ON THE SUBJECT.

THE PERFECTION OF OUR WORLD DULLS MY SPIRIT.

I NEED CHALLENGES. SURPRISES. NEW SKIES. THE SPACEWAYS BECKON.



AND NOW THAT I HAVE LEARNED HOW TO ACCESS THE GREAT KEEP--

NORRIN, PLEASE DON'T. IT'S FORBIDDEN.

ZEEE



WHY? LOOK AT THESE WONDROUS SHIPS! WHY MUST THEY LANGUISH SO?

THEIR GLEAMING WINGS ONCE CARRIED OUR ANCESTORS TO STRANGE, DISTANT WORLDS!

JOIN ME, SHALLA. CHOOSE ANY ONE YOU WANT! AND WE'LL BE OFF TO SEE NEW--



NO, YOUNG MASTER RADD. YOU WON'T.



THE KEEPER OF THE GREAT TRUTH! FORGIVE US.

SHALLA OF THE HOUSE OF BAL. YOU ARE KNOWN TO ME.

THIS WAS MY DOING, KEEPER. SHE HAD NOTHING TO--

LEAVE US, SHALLA. I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH YOUR BETROTHED.



PLANET EARTH!
NOW.

THE SMELL
OF SEARED
PIG.

SEARED
PIG AND BIRD
EMBRYOS.

AGAIN.

-SIGH-

GOOD
MORNING, BOARD.
WHAT IS IT?

YES. I KNOW
WE'RE STILL
ON EARTH.

WHAT? NO,
I DON'T KNOW
WHEN WE CAN
LEAVE. I'LL
FIND OUT.