

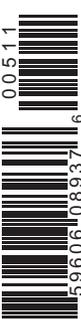
MARK WAID • JESÚS SAIZ

MARVEL
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LGY#395

DOCTOR STRANGE



RATED T+
\$3.99 US



BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

SARRON
white

STEPHEN STRANGE WAS A PRE-EMINENT SURGEON UNTIL A CAR ACCIDENT DAMAGED THE NERVES IN HIS HANDS. HIS EGO DROVE HIM TO SCOUR THE GLOBE FOR A MIRACLE CURE. INSTEAD, HE FOUND A MYSTERIOUS WIZARD CALLED THE ANCIENT ONE, WHO TAUGHT HIM THE MYSTIC ARTS AND OPENED HIS EYES TO THE MAGIC BEHIND REALITY. THESE LESSONS ENABLED STEPHEN TO BECOME THE SORCERER SUPREME, EARTH'S FIRST DEFENSE AGAINST ALL MANNER OF MAGICAL THREATS. HIS PATIENTS CALL HIM...

LAST
TIME...

STEPHEN AND HIS NEW FRIEND KANNA, AN ARCANOLOGIST, CONTINUED THEIR COSMIC JAUNT—SEEKING MAGICAL ARTIFACTS WHILE REBUILDING DR. STRANGE'S SKILLS, CONFIDENCE, AND, UNFORTUNATELY, HIS EGO. RECENTLY, DURING A RESCUE MISSION TO SAVE EOFFREN, A SKILLED CRAFTSMAN OF MAGICAL ARTIFACTS, STRANGE'S ARROGANCE CAUSED HIM TO STAY AND FIGHT, RATHER THAN ESCAPE. KANNA WAS ABLE TO TRANSPORT THEM OUT OF DANGER — BUT ONLY STRANGE AND EOFFREN MADE IT OUT.

NOW, STRANDED ON AN UNKNOWN PLANET, STRANGE MUST HUMBLE HIMSELF AND LEARN FROM EOFFREN IF THEY SHOULD EVER HOPE TO RESCUE KANNA, WHO HAS BEEN IMPRISONED BY ROXNOR AND MADE TO TAKE EOFFREN'S PLACE IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF A MASSIVE WEAPON...

DOCTOR STRANGE

"SORCERER SUPREME
OF THE GALAXY"
PART FIVE

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DOCTOR STRANGE CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

The challenge before him was enormous.

It was hardly the first time the magician had been humbled.

Years ago, as a mortal broken in a horrific accident, he had groveled before an ancient wizard and begged to be healed.

SNAP

FWNFFFF

Instead, the wizard taught him to be a sorcerer. The instruction, long and exhausting, took years off his life. The reflection, painful and nauseating, had forced him to acknowledge all his flaws, all his ugliness.

He'd nearly died more times than he could remember.

The one thing—the one saving grace—that saved him from collapsing in abject despair was the singular trait that had catapulted him to the top of his class in medical school and to the top of his profession as a neurosurgeon:



His hunger for learning.

SHOW ME.

For the first time in years, he was forced to wholly rethink his understanding of magic.

Under the tutelage of the Nidavellirian dwarf, he began bonding familiar enchantments to materials nowhere on Earth's periodic table, to energies undreamt of by its foremost scientists.



His immediate priority was to build something that could take him to his friend Kanna, assuming she was still alive.

Anxious hours became worrisome days.

With so much to absorb, the magician had no time for the anger and self-indulgence that had clouded his mind.

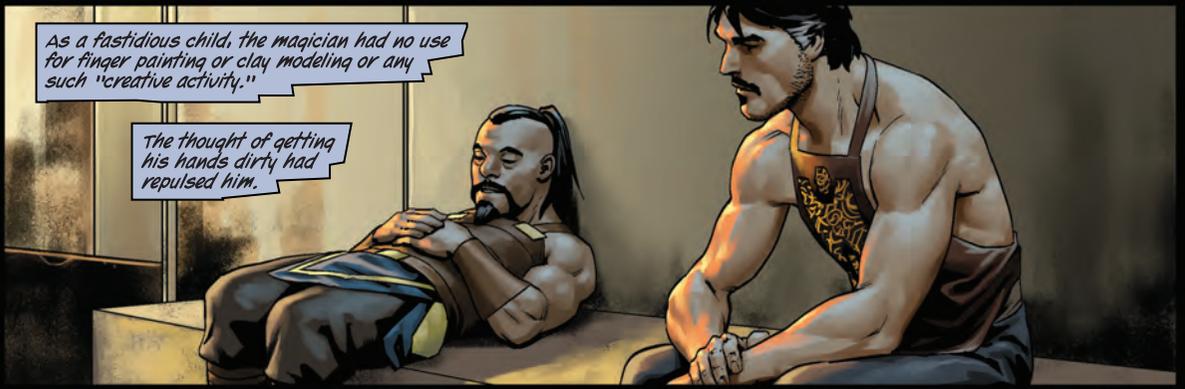


Deprived of attention, it withered away.



As a fastidious child, the magician had no use for finger painting or clay modeling or any such "creative activity."

The thought of getting his hands dirty had repulsed him.





In the Forge, each and every enchantment he'd learned since leaving Earth found a new purpose.



As the days wore on, the magician rediscovered spellcraft's millennia old--



--and invented new ones.



"Curse me for a novice." it was something the magician had often muttered whenever he'd made a mistake. He'd never meant it literally.

The thought crossed his mind that perhaps he should have.

so lost in his creations was he...



...that he very nearly ignored Kanna's voice.

STEPHEN...!