



BLACK SHEEP, SCOUNDRELS, WEIRDOOS: PETER QUILL--A.K.A. STAR-LORD--DRAX THE DESTROYER, GAMORA, ROCKET RACCOON, AND GROOT LEARNED TO LOOK AFTER THEIR OWN INTERESTS, THEN DISCOVERED THEY COULD NOT STAND BY WHEN THE UNIVERSE WAS IN PERIL. THEY HAVE NO OFFICIAL JURISDICTION, BUT IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE (OR YOU'VE GOT A LINE ON A SCORE) IN THE MILKY WAY, YOU CAN CALL THE...

All-New

ISSUE 002

GUARDIANS of the GALAXY



*in
"Been Caught Stealing"*

THE VAULTS OF CITOPIA HAD NEVER BEEN BREACHED...UNTIL THE GUARDIANS MADE AN "UNAUTHORIZED WITHDRAWAL." THEY STOLE A SELF-CONTAINED UNIVERSE FOR THE GRANDMASTER, AN ELDER OF THE UNIVERSE. CONVINCED OF THEIR COMPETENCE, THE GRANDMASTER WITHHELD PAYMENT UNTIL THEY COMPLETE ONE MORE IMPOSSIBLE HEIST: STEALING THE HUJAHDIAN MONARCH EGG FROM ANOTHER ELDER--THE COLLECTOR. THE TEAM WAS RELUCTANT, BUT APART FROM THE CASH, THE GRANDMASTER SEEMS TO HAVE A SECRET DEAL WITH GAMORA. THAT'S MYSTERY NUMBER ONE. TWO: WHY DID DRAX STOP DESTROYING? THREE: WHY ISN'T GROOT RE-GROWING?

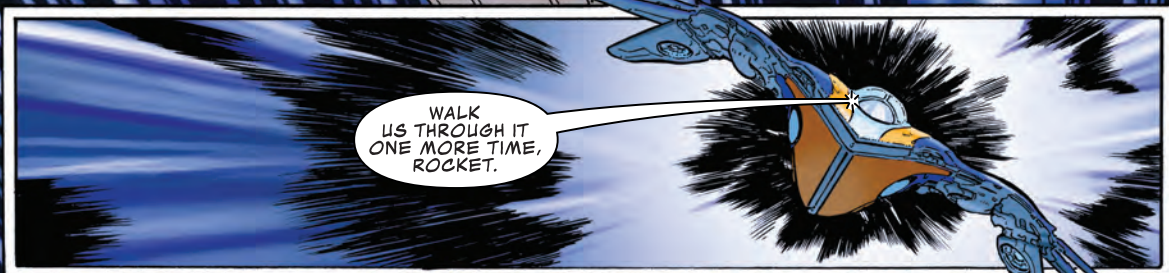
THE LAST MAY HAVE TO DO WITH A CLOAKED STRANGER ON A DESOLATE PLAIN...PLANTING ROWS AND ROWS OF GROOTS.

WRITER **GERRY DUGGAN** ARTIST **AARON KUDER** COLOR ARTIST **IVE SVORCINA**
LETTERING **VC's CORY PETIT** LOGO & DESIGN **MANNY MEDEROS**

COVER ARTISTS **AARON KUDER & IVE SVORCINA** VARIANT COVER ARTIST **NIKO HENRICHON**

ASSISTANT EDITOR **KATHLEEN WISNESKI** ASSOCIATE EDITOR **DARREN SHAN** EDITOR **JORDAN B. WHITE**

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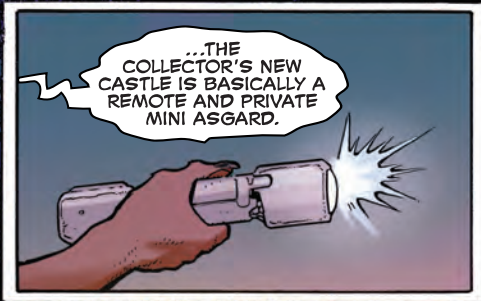
WALK
US THROUGH IT
ONE MORE TIME,
ROCKET.

FER A LONG
TIME, NOBODY KNEW
MUCH ABOUT WHERE
THE COLLECTOR'S MAIN
COLLECTION WAS.

THAT CHANGED
NOT TOO LONG AGO--
SOMEBODY WALKED OUT
OF THIS POCKET
DIMENSION CALLED THE
MOJOVERSE.

THIS BIG,
UGLY SLUG THAT
HOVERS AROUND IN A
DRONE WAS RUNNING A SHOW
LIVE OUT OF SOME RICH GUY'S
EYEBALLS--AND HE GOT A
TOUR OF THE COLLECTION.
SO WE KNOW
THAT...





...THE COLLECTOR'S NEW CASTLE IS BASICALLY A REMOTE AND PRIVATE MINI ASGARD.

"THERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT ORB."

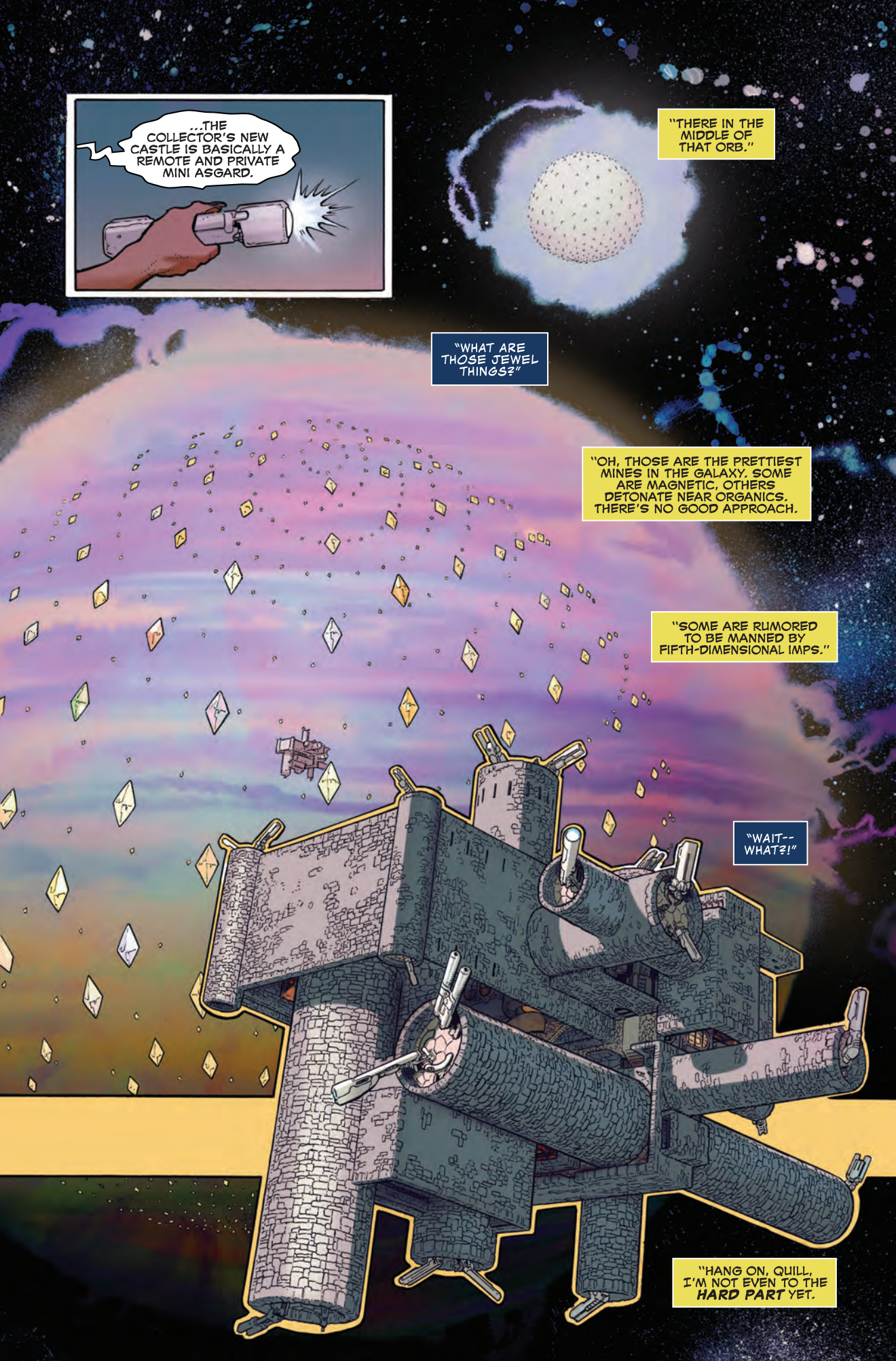
"WHAT ARE THOSE JEWEL THINGS?"

"OH, THOSE ARE THE PRETTIEST MINES IN THE GALAXY. SOME ARE MAGNETIC, OTHERS DETONATE NEAR ORGANICS. THERE'S NO GOOD APPROACH."

"SOME ARE RUMORED TO BE MANNED BY FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL IMPS."

"WAIT-- WHAT?!"

"HANG ON, QUILL, I'M NOT EVEN TO THE HARD PART YET."





"CASA DEL COLLECTOR IS FILTHY WITH WEAPONS."

"SURE, BUT WE CAN DROP A LOGIC BOMB ON THEM, AND--"

"ACTUALLY, NO. NOT ALL OF THE GUNS AND SENTRIES ARE ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE, SOME ARE **MANUALLY** OPERATED."

"THE INSIDE OF THE VAULT IS A REAL WORK OF ART."

"NOT THE ACTUAL ART, MIND YOU--THAT'S ALL YARKIN' CRAP."

"I'M TALKING ABOUT THE **SECURITY**."

"ENTIRE WINGS ARE ON GIMBALS THAT MOVE WALLS AND SECTIONS AROUND, MAKING TELEPORTING ABOARD AN EXTRA-DICEY PROPOSITION."

"AND THEN THERE'S SOME KIND OF **EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL** SECURITY."

"RUMOR IS THEY PLUNGE YOU INTO YOUR DEEPEST FEARS UNTIL YOUR HEART GIVES OUT."

