

The entire galaxy is a mess. Warring empires and cosmic terrorists plague every corner. Someone has to rise above it all and fight for those who have no one to fight for them. A group of misfits--*Drax the Destroyer*, *Gamora*, *Rocket Raccoon*, *Groot*, *Ben Grimm*, a.k.a. *The Thing*, and *Flash Thompson*, a.k.a. *Venom*--joined together under the leadership of *Peter Quill*, a.k.a. *Star-Lord*. They serve a higher cause as the...

GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY

Carol Danvers called on the Guardians, her old friends, to help her in the second super-hero civil war on Earth. In a fierce clash, their ship was blown to bits. Most of the Guardians were miserable to be stuck on Earth, and the team couldn't survive an internal conflict: when Gamora and Drax found out Peter knew Thanos was on Earth and hadn't told them, everyone went their separate ways.

WRITER **BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS**

ARTIST **VALERIO SCHITI**

COLOR ARTIST **RICHARD ISANOVE**

LETTERER **VC'S CORY PETIT**

COVER BY **ARTHUR ADAMS & JASON KEITH**

VARIANT COVERS BY **MARCO CHECCHETTO; TULA LOTAY**

ASSISTANT EDITOR **KATHLEEN WISNESKI**

ASSOCIATE EDITOR **DARREN SHAN**

EDITOR **JORDAN D. WHITE**

EDITOR IN CHIEF **AXEL ALONSO** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER **JOE QUESADA**

PUBLISHER **DAN BUCKLEY** EXECUTIVE PRODUCER **ALAN FINE**

GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY No. 16, March 2017. Published Monthly 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. © 2017 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 GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing & Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnership; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of Brand Management & Development, Asia; 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; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vir DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at vdebells@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 12/16/2016 and 12/26/2016 by LSC COMMUNICATIONS INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.

In this galaxy filled with creatures
of all shapes and sizes...

With Infinity Stones, Tesseract,
and all kinds of prizes...

With beings as big as the massive Galactus...

And as small as a fleeb on the tip of a tiny Scarlakus...

There are millions and bazillions of creatures on one planet or another.

Some causing all kinds of trouble and some just looking for their mother.

Some look like an eyeball, and some look like a foot.

But there is only one you...

And there is only one...



GROOT

Groot's skin is made
of wood and his heart
is full of love.



And when people call him a
Guardian of the Galaxy the
words fit like a glove.

He has friends of
all kinds and they
all love him a lot...

But his bestest friend is a
varmint. With a mouth
that won't stop.





If Groot could tell him with words, he would say:
"I love you, little Rocket."

"You can stop being angry and put that gun back in your pocket."

Sometimes Rocket is mad because he looks like a raccoon from Earth...

So in the rest of the galaxy, that makes him as unique as a Shi'ar-powered quatraberth.

I AIN'T GOT NO ONE TO BLAME HERE BUT ME AND MYSELF...

I SWORE I WASN'T COMIN' BACK HERE AND NOW WE'RE STUCK LIKE A GRELF.

I AM GROOT.

SHUT UP.