

MARVEL

1

LGY#163

# GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY

1: "Then it's us."



AL EWING  
JUANN CABAL  
FEDERICO BLEE

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SENTIENT BEINGS ARE NUMBERLESS-- WE VOW TO SAVE THEM ALL.

DELUSIONS ARE INEXHAUSTIBLE-- WE VOW TO END THEM ALL.

THE GATES OF CREATION ARE MANIFOLD-- WE VOW TO OPEN THEM ALL.



I VOW TO COMPLETE IT.

I VOW TO COMPLETE IT.

I VOW TO COMPLETE IT.

HEY, KLEE-VARR. HEADING OUT TO THE WILD ZONES TODAY?

TELEPATHIC NEGOTIATION WITH THE LOCAL FLORA. IT'S GOING WELL.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS NEW CEASEFIRE?

MY LITTLE ONE'S STILL SCARED OF THE KREE IMPERIUM...

PFFT!

THE NOTHING IMPERIUM, YOU MEAN.

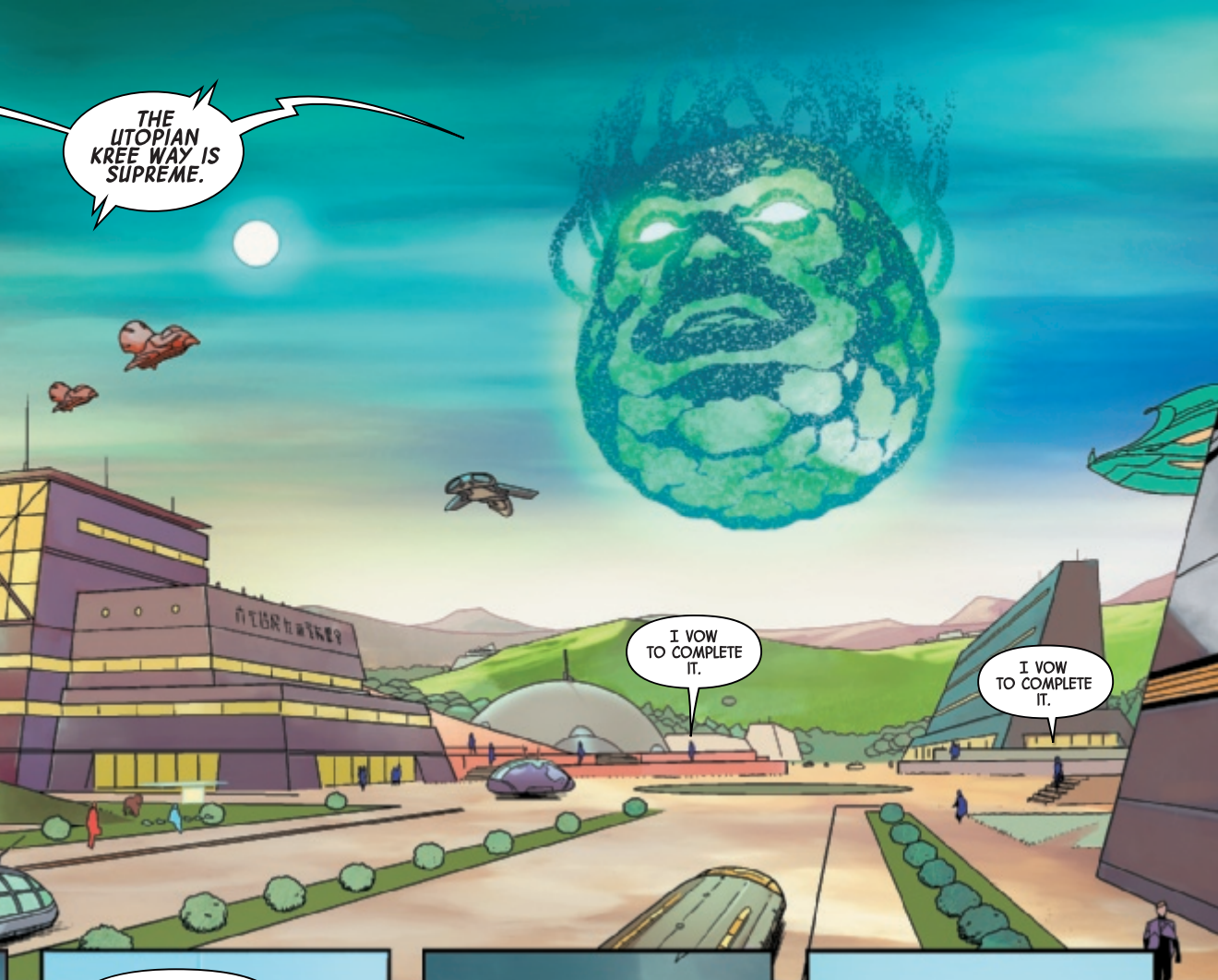
IF THEY WERE TRUE KREE, THEY'D FOLLOW THE TRUE SUPREME INTELLIGENCE TO THE UTOPIA WE'RE BUILDING. THEY'D BE PART OF ALL THIS.

INSTEAD, THEY FOLLOW DELUSIONS.





THE  
UTOPIAN  
KREE WAY IS  
SUPREME.



I VOW  
TO COMPLETE  
IT.

I VOW  
TO COMPLETE  
IT.

YOU ASK *ME*,  
THEY'RE JUST WAITING  
FOR THE MOMENT TO  
*BETRAY* US.

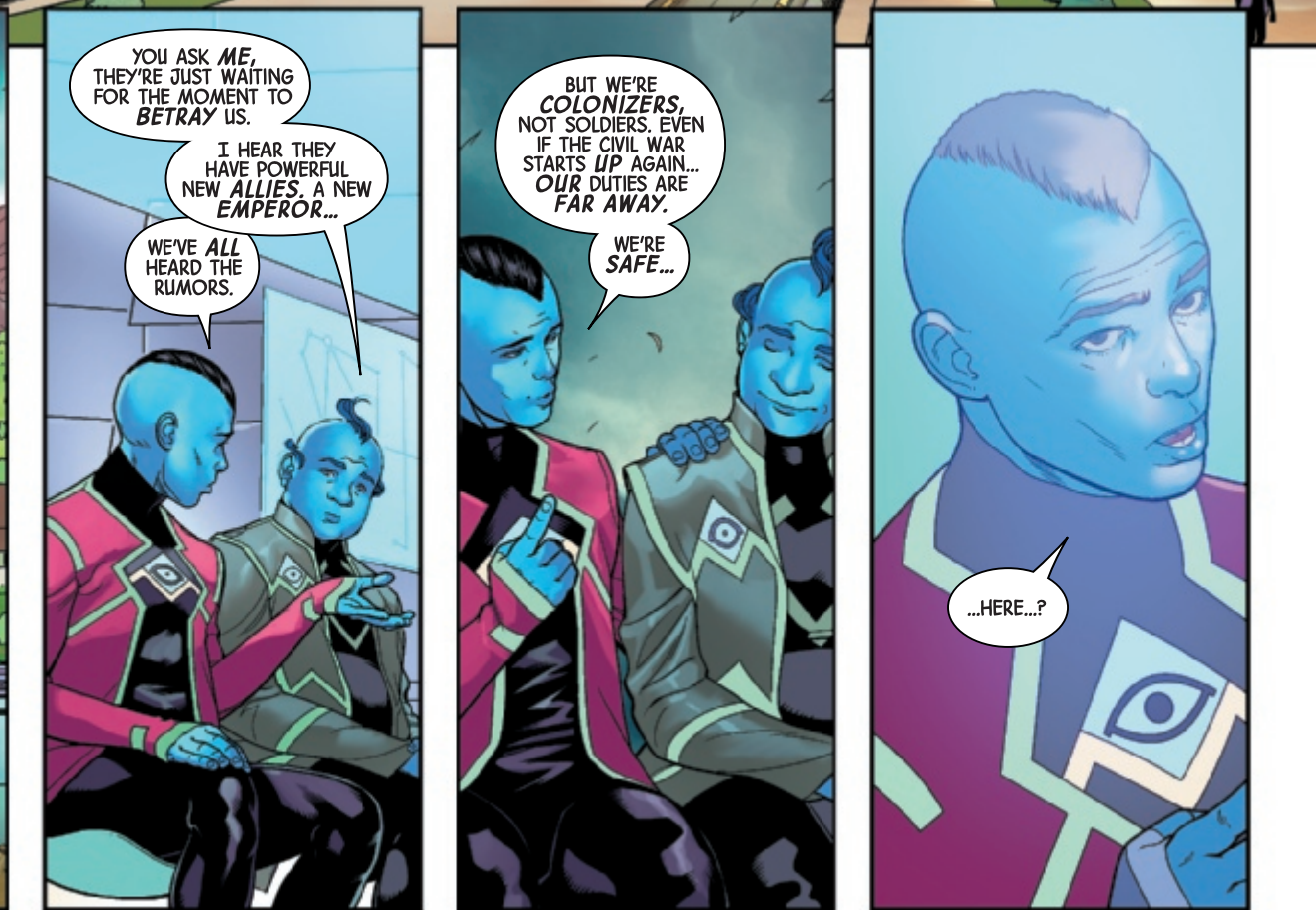
I HEAR THEY  
HAVE POWERFUL  
NEW *ALLIES*. A NEW  
*EMPEROR*...

WE'VE ALL  
HEARD THE  
RUMORS.

BUT WE'RE  
*COLONIZERS*,  
NOT SOLDIERS. EVEN  
IF THE CIVIL WAR  
STARTS *UP* AGAIN...  
*OUR DUTIES* ARE  
FAR AWAY.

WE'RE  
SAFE...

...HERE...?

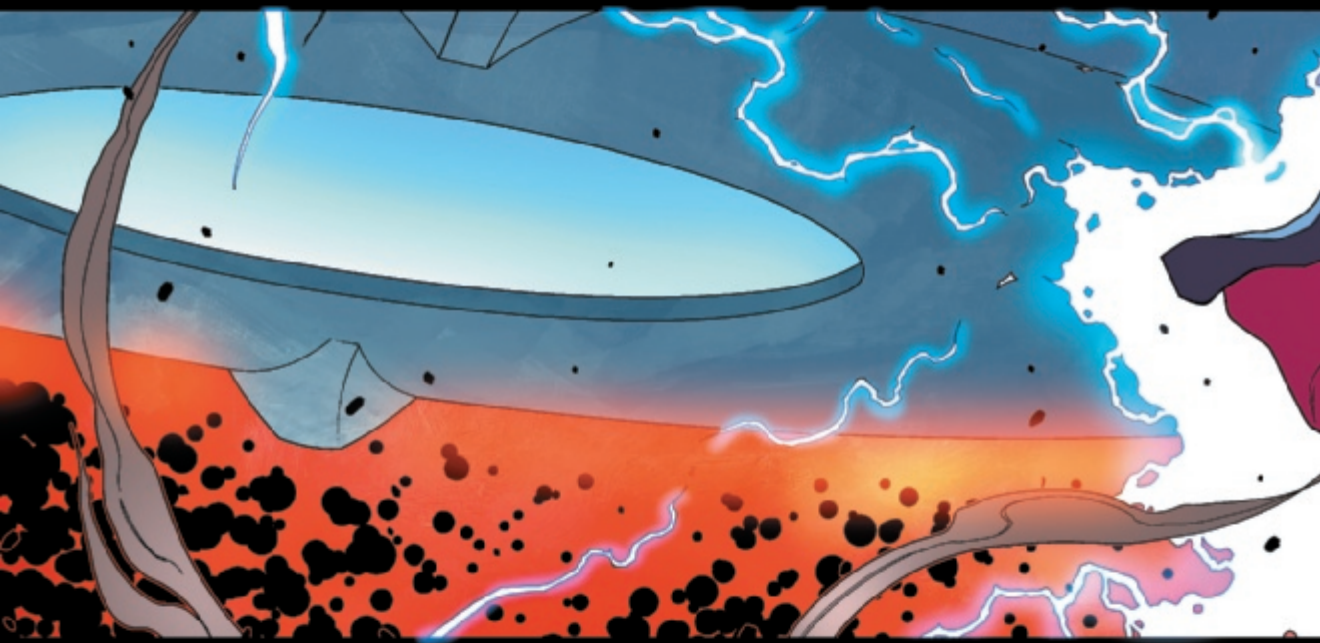




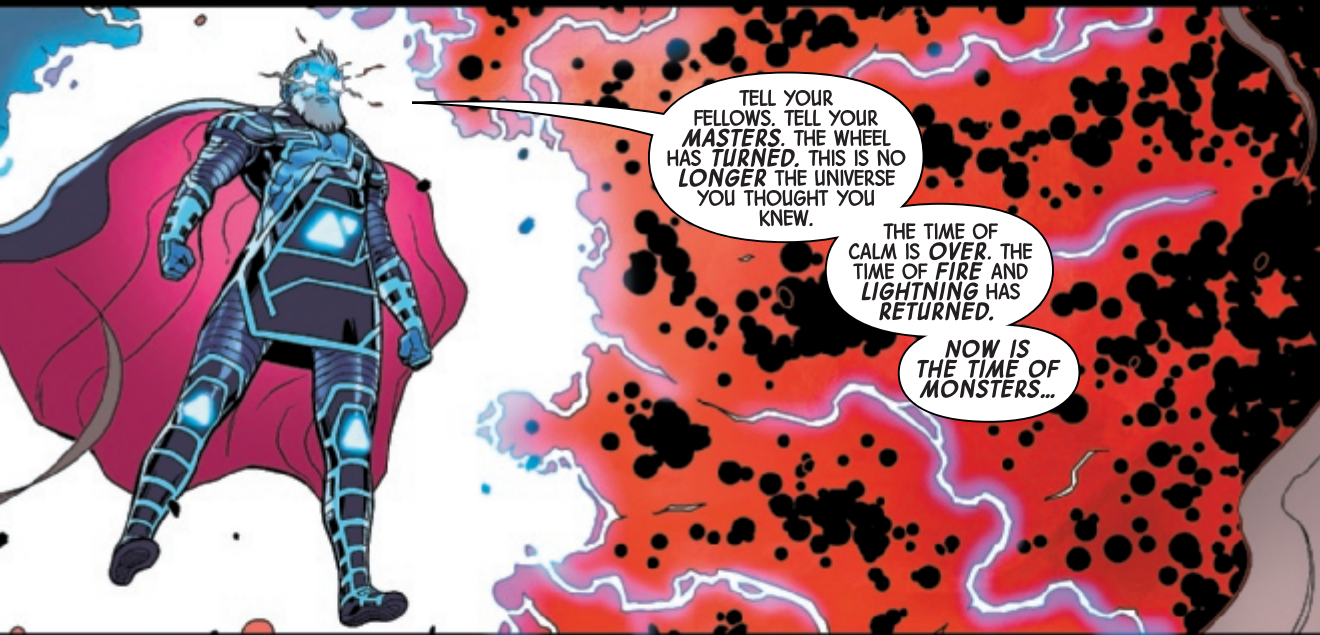


NOWHERE IS SAFE.

HEAR ME, YOU WHO CLING TO LIFE. YOU WHO COWER IN THE RUINS OF YOUR DREAMS.







TELL YOUR FELLOWS, TELL YOUR MASTERS, THE WHEEL HAS TURNED. THIS IS NO LONGER THE UNIVERSE YOU THOUGHT YOU KNEW.

THE TIME OF CALM IS OVER. THE TIME OF FIRE AND LIGHTNING HAS RETURNED.

NOW IS THE TIME OF MONSTERS...



...AND NOWHERE IS SAFE.



THE ROCK.  
NOVA CORPS HQ.  
DESERTED SINCE THE  
UNIVERSAL CHURCH  
OF TRUTH MASSACRE.

MY NAME IS  
NOH-VARR.

BUT SINCE  
THERE'S **ANOTHER**  
NOVA IN THE ROOM,  
LET'S AVOID  
CONFUSION.

CALL ME  
**Marvel**  
Boy.

I'M A  
PARALLEL UNIVERSE  
KREE, ALLIED WITH  
THE **UTOPIAN**  
FACTION. ACTUALLY, I  
**FOUNDED** THAT.

I CAN  
WALK ON WALLS.  
MY **FINGERNAILS**  
ARE AN EXPLOSIVE  
COMPOUND.

MY  
**SALIVA** IS A  
PSYCHEDELIC  
DRUG.

I HAVE  
TOTAL CONTROL  
OF MY BODY AND  
MIND. I CARRY MY OWN  
**LAWS OF PHYSICS**  
WITH ME AS A **WEAPON**.  
PRONOUNS ARE  
**HE/HIM**.

THAT NAME  
AGAIN IS **MARVEL**  
**BOY**.

ANY  
QUESTIONS?

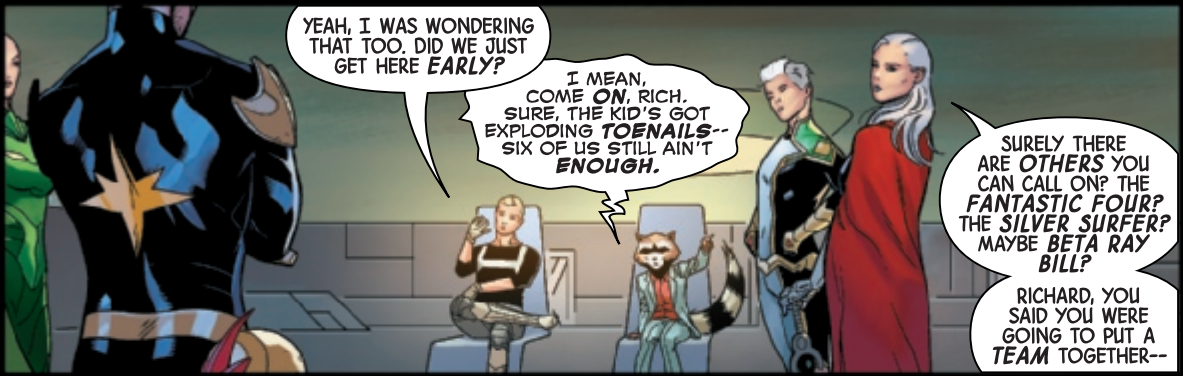
I FEEL  
SO OLD.

YOU  
**ARE** SO  
OLD.

ACTUALLY,  
I GOT A  
QUESTION,  
KID.

IS,  
UH...  
...IS THIS  
**EVERYBODY?**





YEAH, I WAS WONDERING THAT TOO. DID WE JUST GET HERE *EARLY*?

I MEAN, COME ON, RICH. SURE, THE KID'S GOT EXPLODING *TOENAILS*-- SIX OF US STILL AIN'T ENOUGH.

SURELY THERE ARE *OTHERS* YOU CAN CALL ON? THE *FANTASTIC FOUR*? THE *SILVER SURFER*? MAYBE *BETA RAY BILL*?

RICHARD, YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO PUT A *TEAM* TOGETHER--



I *DID* PUT A TEAM TOGETHER. JUST NOT FOR *THIS*.

THE *CANCERVERSE* CAME BACK, PETE.



WHAT?



THEY HIT THE *NEGATIVE ZONE*-- TRIED TO GET TO US THAT WAY. *ANNIHILUS* BEGGED ME FOR HELP. *ANNIHILUS*.

WHEN THE TIME CAME TO GET *HELP*, I LEFT YOU GUYS OUT OF IT. YOU WERE ALL...*HEALING* OR *RECOVERING*...

BUT I BROUGHT IN *EVERYONE ELSE*. AND WE *FOUGHT*. AND WE *WON*...AND I *DIED*.

I *DIED*, PETE.

BUT *ANNIHILUS* WOULDN'T LET ME *STAY DEAD*...I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE THAT WAS HIS *REVENGE*... SO...

...SO NOW I'M *RECOVERING*.

\*SEE *ANNIHILATION: SCOURGE!* --DS



*EVERYONE'S* RECOVERING. IT'S JUST CRISIS AFTER CRISIS. NOWHERE'S *SAFE*...AND THERE'S *NOBODY LEFT*...

AND...OKAY, YOU WANT TO KNOW THE *REALLY CRAZY* PART?

BECAUSE *NOBODY* BELIEVES ME ON THIS PART. *NOBODY*.



BUT I THINK WE'RE *MISSING* THE *REAL BAD NEWS*.

"THE KREE CIVIL WAR IS ON **PAUSE**--  
FOR **NOW**. BUT THE IMPERIUM  
WON'T SAY WHO **ORDERED**  
THAT. WHO THEIR NEW RULER **IS**.

"THE SKRULLS ARE  
DETONATING **SUNS**--  
SENDING **WAR**  
**FLEETS** OUT PAST  
THEIR BORDERS.  
TELLING **NOBODY**  
WHERE THEY'RE  
GOING OR **WHY**--

"AND THERE'S A RUMOR THAT THE  
SHI'AR ROYALS ARE TRYING TO  
REPLACE **GLADIATOR** WITH SOME  
**KID**--**NOW**, OF ALL TIMES."

PEOPLE CALL  
ME A--A **CONSPIRACY**  
**THEORIST**--BUT WHO  
**BENEFITS** IF THE OLD RULES  
**FALL**? IF GALACTIC SOCIETY  
**COLLAPSES**?

BECAUSE  
**SOMEONE** DOES.  
AND THEY'RE GONNA  
**WIN**, PETE.

BUT  
**NOBODY**  
**CARES**.



THERE'S  
**NOBODY**  
LEFT.

IT'S  
US OR IT'S  
**NOBODY**.



THEN  
IT'S US.

