

MARVEL
41
LGY#741

AARON
GARRÓN
CURIEL

EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES

THE AVENGERS

ENTER THE
PHOENIX
PART 2



RATED T+ | \$3.99 US



BONUS DIGITAL EDITION - DETAILS INSIDE!

And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves united against a common threat. On that day, the Avengers were born. To fight the foes no single super hero could withstand.

The fiery cosmic force known as the Phoenix arrived on Earth in search of its next host. While attempting to communicate with the Phoenix Force, the Avengers were attacked by a group of Atlantean warriors and their leader, Namor, who sought the power for himself. In the midst of the battle, several of the Avengers, Namor and many others from around the world were teleported by the Phoenix to the White Hot Room. Now these chosen champions are being empowered by the Phoenix Force and pitted against one another in trials by combat to determine the new host.

EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES #41

THE AVENGERS



ENTER THE PHOENIX PART TWO

Avengers created by Stan Lee & Jack Kirby

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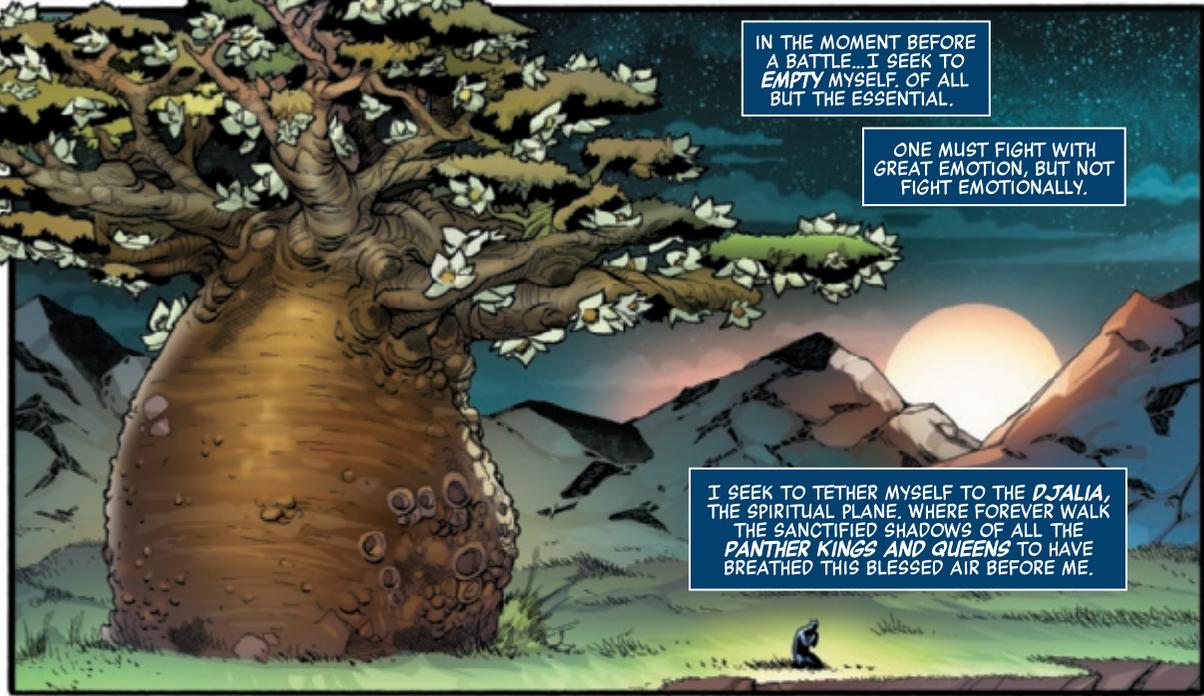
STEVEN IMPATIENTLY
PUNCHES THE SCENERY.

THOR LAUGHS TO
HIDE HIS BROODING.

CAROL BROODS
TO HIDE HER
LAUGHTER.

TONY ARMORS HIS
FRAGILE EGO ONE
EGOTISTICAL
WORD AT A TIME.

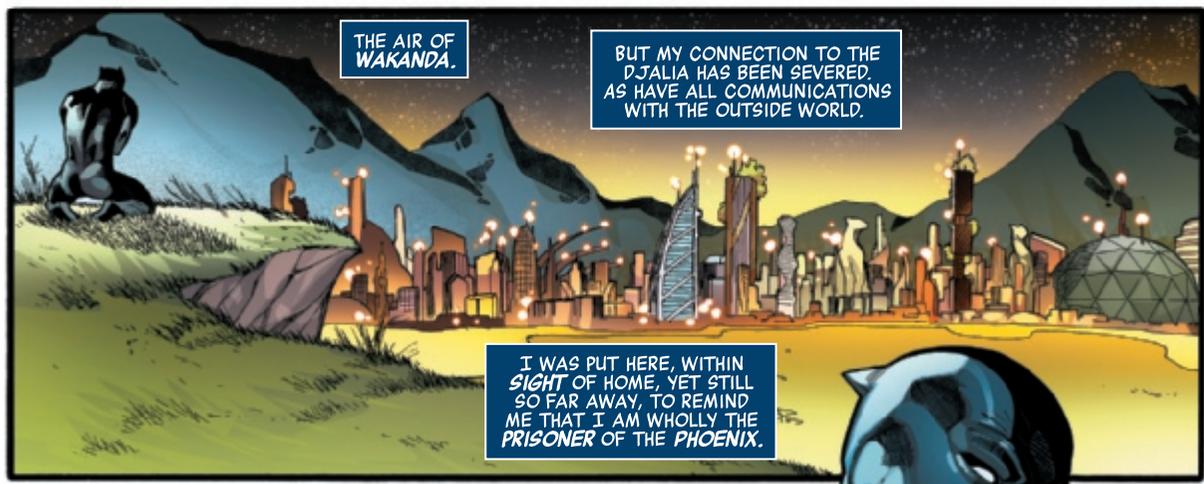
WE ALL HAVE
OUR ROUTINES.



IN THE MOMENT BEFORE
A BATTLE...I SEEK TO
EMPTY MYSELF. OF ALL
BUT THE ESSENTIAL.

ONE MUST FIGHT WITH
GREAT EMOTION, BUT NOT
FIGHT EMOTIONALLY.

I SEEK TO TETHER MYSELF TO THE *DJALIA*,
THE SPIRITUAL PLANE. WHERE FOREVER WALK
THE SANCTIFIED SHADOWS OF ALL THE
PANTHER KINGS AND QUEENS TO HAVE
BREAthed THIS BLESSED AIR BEFORE ME.



THE AIR OF
WAKANDA.

BUT MY CONNECTION TO THE
DJALIA HAS BEEN SEVERED.
AS HAVE ALL COMMUNICATIONS
WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

I WAS PUT HERE, WITHIN
SIGHT OF HOME, YET STILL
SO FAR AWAY, TO REMIND
ME THAT I AM WHOLLY THE
PRISONER OF THE *PHOENIX*.



NOT EVEN MY *MIND* IS MY OWN.
I CAN FEEL THE *PHOENIX'S* FIERY
TALONS INVADING MY THOUGHTS.

"I AM COSMIC WILDFIRE INCARNATE,"
IT WHISPERS LIKE SEARING EMBERS
INSIDE MY BRAIN. "YOUR MIND AND
BODY ARE NAUGHT BUT *KINDLING*."

"AND IT IS NOT THE PLACE
OF KINDLING TO RESIST
THE CALL OF THE FLAME."

GGHRRROOR!

THE PHOENIX ALSO
REMINDS ME THAT
EVERYTHING BURNS
AT THE TOUCH OF
THE **MAN-THING**.

EVERYTHING
THAT KNOWS
FEAR.



FIZZLE



MANY HAVE MISTAKEN WAKANDA FOR KINDLING OVER THE YEARS.



THEIR **BONES** NOURISH THE ROOTS OF THIS ANCIENT TREE.

MAN-THING, GUARDIAN OF THE NEXUS OF ALL REALITIES.



THE NIGHT SKY DOES NOT FEAR THE SUN. FOR ONLY THE **DARKNESS** IS ETERNAL.

I DID NOT ASK TO BE CALLED TO THIS BATTLE, BUT THE **BLACK PANTHER** IS ONE OF THIS WORLD'S PRIMORDIAL POWERS, THE SAME AS THE FIREBIRD.

I KNOW YOU TO BE A **NOBLE** BEING AND THAT THE PHOENIX IS INFECTING YOUR MIND.

ONLY WE HAVE NEVER LEFT. WE PANTHERS HAVE WATERED THIS GROUND WITH BLOOD, MUCH OF IT OUR OWN, FOR **GENERATIONS**.

YOU MAY BE THE BLINKING SUN, BUT WE ARE THE ENDLESS SEA OF NIGHT. I AM NOT HERE TO **RESIST** YOU, PHOENIX.

I AM ALSO AN ALLY OF YOUR **PROGENY**.

I'M HERE
TO WIN.

MAY YOU
BOTH *FORGIVE*
ME FOR WHAT I
MUST DO.

MAY THE
BAOBAB
FORGIVE ME
AS WELL.

WELCOME TO
THE DAWN.

