

MARVEL

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LGY#397

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DOCTOR STRANGE

RATED T+ | \$3.99US



BONUS DIGITAL EDITION – DETAILS INSIDE!

win wulan

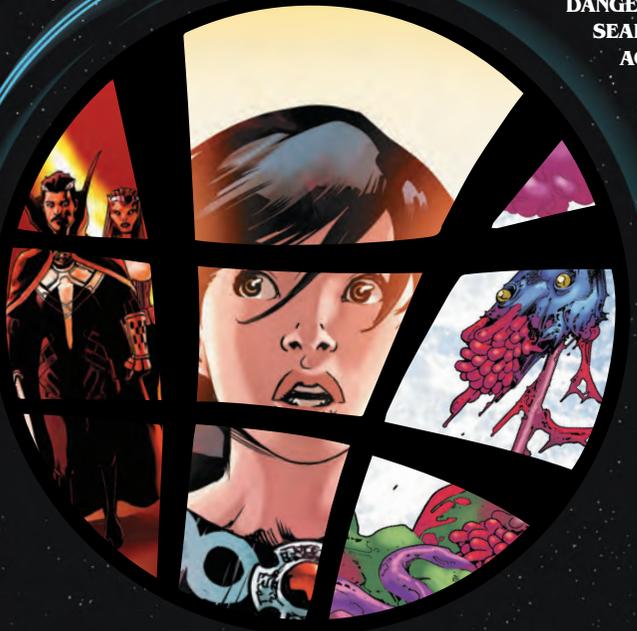
STEPHEN STRANGE WAS A PRE-EMINENT SURGEON UNTIL A CAR ACCIDENT DAMAGED THE NERVES IN HIS HANDS. HIS EGO DROVE HIM TO SCOUR THE GLOBE FOR A MIRACLE CURE. INSTEAD, HE FOUND A MYSTERIOUS WIZARD CALLED THE ANCIENT ONE, WHO TAUGHT HIM THE MYSTIC ARTS AND OPENED HIS EYES TO THE MAGIC BEHIND REALITY. THESE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

LAST
TIME...

USING MATERIALS HE CRAFTED IN HIS EXTRADIMENSIONAL FORGE, DOCTOR STRANGE RESCUED HIS FRIEND, KANNA, FROM SERVITUDE AS A MYSTICAL TECH EXPERT FOR AN ALIEN ARMY AND BROUGHT HER TO SEE EARTH FOR THE FIRST TIME. BUT THERE WAS AN IMPOSTOR IN THE SANCTUM--STRANGE'S FORMER ASSISTANT, CASEY KINMONT. CASEY ONCE GAVE UP HER SOUL TO SAVE STEPHEN'S LIFE. STRANGE COULD THINK OF LITTLE ELSE WHILE HE WAS QUESTING TO RESTORE HER, INCLUDING A MONSTER THAT THREATENED THE REALM. TO CONCENTRATE AND DEFEAT IT, STRANGE TEMPORARILY DISPLACED HIS MEMORY OF CASEY, BUT THAT MEMORY WAS LOST UNTIL SHE REAPPEARED, POSING AS THE SORCERER SUPREME.

STRANGE HAS GONE AFTER HER AGAIN; POWERFUL IN HER OWN RIGHT AND ANGRY, CASEY IS DANGEROUS. MEANWHILE, KANNA AND BATS SEARCHED FOR THE DEMON THAT HAD ACQUIRED CASEY'S BODY AND FOUND HE HAD BEEN BRUTALLY KILLED.

"THE TWO DOCTORS"
PART TWO



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ATLANTIS.

...A FEW
COINS IF YOU
CAN SPARE
THEM...

...I'M
SICK...

MY FEVER
WILL NOT *BREAK*.
I NEEDN'T MUCH. A
ROOF OVER MY HEAD,
A LITTLE FOOD, BUT
I CANNOT
WORK...

...THE
FEVER
EATS ME ALIVE...
I BEG OF
YOU...

LET ME
HELP. IT'S
ALL RIGHT.



I'M A
DOCTOR.





HERE'S MY **DIAGNOSIS: THIS IS WHAT'S MAKING YOU ILL. THE CALEFACTION OF ASTEROS.**

THEY SAY IT'S A **MYTH.** WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?

LET ME GUESS. YOUR CITY RECENTLY WENT THROUGH A GREAT **UPHEAVAL.** YOU STUMBLED ACROSS IT IN SOME **RUIN.** STANDARD STORY.

I-I-I SUPPOSE...



NO! I HAVE NO SHELTER! IT KEEPS ME WARM--

OF **COURSE** IT DOES. YOU CLUTCH IT TO YOUR **CHEST** WHEN THE COLD TIDES WRAP AROUND YOU, DON'T YOU?



IT BATHES YOUR BODY-- INDEED, YOUR **SOUL--IN WARMTH.**



DO YOU KNOW WHY THAT **IS?** WHAT IT **HOLDS?** I CAN **SHOW** YOU.



CASEY, STOP.

THAT MAN MEANS YOU NO HARM, AND NEITHER DO I.

LET'S TALK. JUST... TALK.



OKAY, I'LL
START:



**ASTEROS!
GOD OF LIGHT,
SON OF CHAOS!
HEAR ME...**



**...AND
RELEASE THY
UNDYING
FURY!**



**NO!
CASEY,
DON'T!**

THESE
PEOPLE DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO DO!

**THEY'VE
NEVER SEEN
FIRE!**



BY BANISHMENT OF HOGGOTH!

BY THE SUMMONING OF MAALOK!



BY THE WINDS OF VALTORR!



NOTHING'S WORKING!



CASEY, WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE*? ASTEROS WAS A *DEITY*! HIS FIRES *CANNOT* BE EXTINGUISHED! I FEAR ALL THEY CAN BE--



--IS CONTAINED!



CASEY, THIS ISN'T YOU! INNOCENTS ARE SUFFERING! HELP ME STOP THIS!



MAKE ME. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST.

OR YOU CAN WORRY ABOUT THE WEAK AND WOUNDED.



YOUR CALL... DOCTOR.



AMTOR... FOLROTH...

...GONDUR...