

MARVEL

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DOCTOR STRANGE

BY
MARK WAID
& JESÚS SAIZ
WITH SPECIAL GUESTS
KEVIN NOWLAN,
BUTCH GUICE &
DANIEL ACUÑA

RATED T+
\$5.99 US

BONUS
DIGITAL EDITION



DETAILS INSIDE!

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...

DOCTOR STRANGE

DOCTOR STEPHEN STRANGE HAS RETURNED FROM
HIS ADVENTURES ACROSS THE GALAXY...ONLY TO
FIND HIMSELF THE RECIPIENT OF
A MOST UNUSUAL VISITOR
FROM THE PAST!

"REMITTANCE"

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YEARS PAST--A *LIFETIME* AGO--I SUPPLICATED MYSELF BEFORE THIS MAN. THE ANCIENT ONE, THE WORLD'S MASTER OF THE SORCEROUS ARTS.

BROKEN, I BEGGED HIM TO SAVE ME, TO MAKE ME WHOLE.

NOW HE HAS COME BEFORE ME BEGGING THE SAME.

AND THUS I HAVE A GRAVE SENSE THAT I AM ABOUT TO LEARN SOMETHING *NEW* ABOUT MAGIC.

Marvel Comics presents with pride
a very special 400th issue of

DOCTOR STRANGE

dedicated to Stan Lee and Steve Ditko,
without whom...





YOU OF
ALL PEOPLE NEED
NEVER KNEEL BEFORE
ME, OLD FRIEND.

SIT. REST.
TELL ME WHAT'S
HAPPENED.



THE LAST
TIME I SAW YOU,
YOU HAD EVOLVED TO THE
ASTRAL PLANE. YOU'RE
MORTAL AGAIN?

...
NOT BY
CHOICE.

"THERE IS MUCH BEAUTY FOR A BEING
OF ETERNAL LIFE TO EXPERIENCE IN
THIS MULTIVERSE, STEPHEN. A GLIMPSE
OF STARS ABORNING. THE SIGHT
OF THE LONELY FINDING LOVE.

"THE SONG OF
CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER.

"I WALKED IN PEACE,
COMMUNING WITH ALL
OF EXISTENCE--



"--ONLY
TO BE SAVAGELY
INTERRUPTED."





YAO OF
TAMIR-KAJ. A
PLEASURE TO MEET
YOU AT LAST.

YOU'RE
QUITE AN
ASSET.



HOW DID
YOU...

...WHY
AM I SO
WEAK...?

"WHY"?
BECAUSE YOU'RE
CENTURIES
OLD, YAO.

THE "HOW" IS
A SPELL YOU COULD
PROBABLY DIVINE IF YOU
HAD TIME. YOU ARE, IF I'M
NOT MISTAKEN, THE MOST
ADEPT SORCERER IN
THIS PLANE OF
EXISTENCE...

...FOR THE
NEXT FIFTEEN
SECONDS.



THIS IS
MY ASSOCIATE,
FINICULUS.

FINICULUS,
SHOW THE MAN YOUR
UTENSILS.



MADE FROM
THE BONES OF A
CINNIBUS SKELETON,
THEY ARE **PRECISION**
INSTRUMENTS IN
HIS HANDS.

WITH THEM,
HE CAN FIND AND
MAGICALLY EXTRACT
ANYTHING.

...NO...
NO...

HOUSE CALL

XI'AN,
SIM-CONG.

MARK WAID STORY
BUTCH GUICE ART
CARLOS LOPEZ COLORS

...AND THAT
IS WHY I SUMMONED
YOU, OLD FRIEND. I HAD
NO ONE ELSE TO
TURN TO.

IT'S MY
SON, JINO. HE
STOLE ONE OF MY
MINOR GEMS THIS
MORNING TO DO...
SOMETHING. BUT HE
WILL NOT SAY
WHAT.

HE WON'T
SPEAK AT ALL. HE
MERELY GAZES SILENTLY
AND FRETFULLY INTO
THE GEM.

JINO? JINO,
YOUR FATHER IS
RIGHTFULLY **WORRIED**.
WILL YOU TELL **ME**
WHAT'S WRONG?

VERY WELL.
FORGIVE ME, BUT
I CAN'T HELP YOU
UNLESS YOU...

...OPEN
UP TO
ME.

I'M **SORRY!**
I'M **SO SORRY**
I **STOLE** IT! I JUST
GOT TIRED OF ALL
THE **BULLYING!**

I THOUGHT
MAYBE IF THE
MEAN KIDS SAW HOW
COOL IT LOOKED, I'D
BE COOL **TOO!**
BUT--BUT--

TIBET.

MANY YEARS AGO...

I HAVE LIVED OVER 500 YEARS,
BUT EVEN THE MOST POTENT OF
ENCHANTMENTS CANNOT KEEP MY
BODY HEALTHY AND FUNCTIONING FOR
MORE THAN, AT MOST, ANOTHER DECADE.

FOR MANY YEARS, I HAVE BEEN
SEARCHING FOR A PROPER DISCIPLE--
SOMEONE WORTHY OF MY
TEACHINGS WHO MAY EVENTUALLY
ASSUME MY ROLE AS EARTH'S
MYSTIC PROTECTOR.

MY NAME IS YAO
OF KAMAR-TAJ.
I AM EARTH'S
**SORCERER
SUPREME.**

SOMEONE SELFLESS. SOMEONE
PATIENT. SOMEONE CAPABLE OF
INTROSPECTION.

I'M

SO

BORED!

THIS IS NOT WHO
I HAD IN MIND.

the Lever

MARK WAID STORY
KEVIN NOWLAN ART
JIM CAMPBELL COLORS



NOTHING YOU
HAVE HERE, NOTHING
YOU *DO*, CAN *HOLD*
ME THIS TIME.

FOR
MILLENNIA,
YOU'VE BEEN
LURKING IN THE
SHADOWS...

...TORTURING
THOSE POOR
SOULS WHOSE
SLUMBERS LEAD
THEM HERE...

...FEASTING
UPON THEIR
TERROR.

NO
MORE.

YOU'RE IN
MY REALM
NOW.

THUD!