

SUICIDAL FOOLS!

I AM TERRAX
THE TAMER, ONCE
HERALD OF GALACTUS
THE WORLD-
DEVOURER!

YOUR
CHOICES ARE
SIMPLE AND
CLEAR--

--BOW
TO YOUR NEW
MONARCH...



...OR DIE
SCREAMING!



SILENCE.



CAN YOU GET YOUR HUSBAND TO SAFETY, SIR?

YES, THANK YOU SO MUCH.

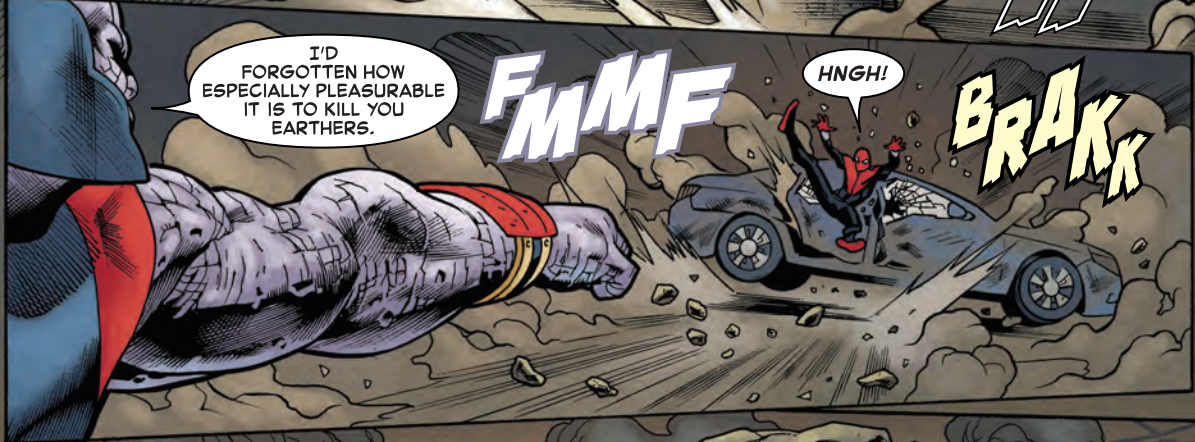
IS THAT-- MONSTER DEAD?



HARDLY.

WHHSSTT

CRASH



I'D FORGOTTEN HOW ESPECIALLY PLEASURABLE IT IS TO KILL YOU EARTHERS.

FMMF

HNGH!

BRAKK



TO SILENCE YOUR YAPPING MOUTHS. ERASE YOUR ARROGANT BRAVADO.

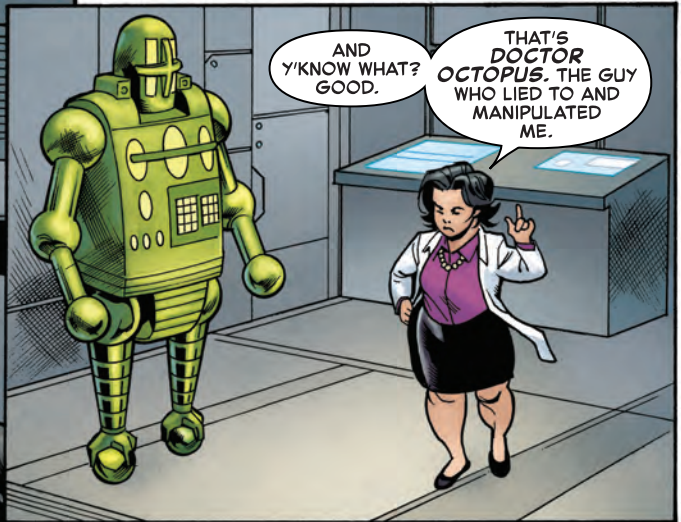
I AM TERRAX! I SOAR THE COSMIC WINDS! BATHE IN THE CORONAS OF SUNS!



PLANETS THEMSELVES BEND TO MY WILL!

BKRKRANCH

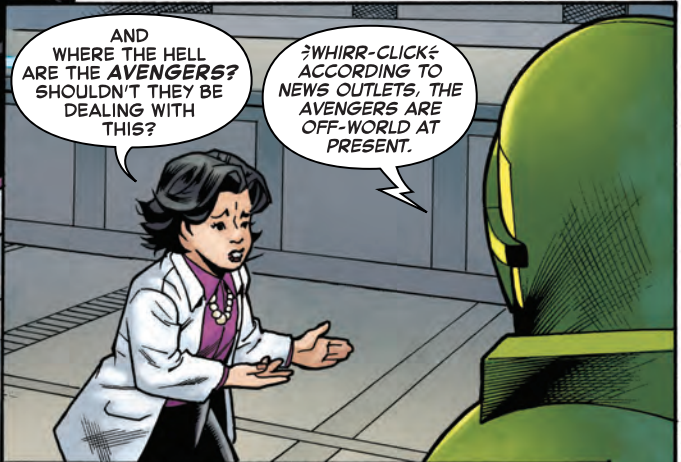
HORIZON UNIVERSITY.
THE LAB OF PROF. ELLIOT TOLLIVER,
A.K.A. OTTO OCTAVIUS.



AND Y'KNOW WHAT? GOOD.

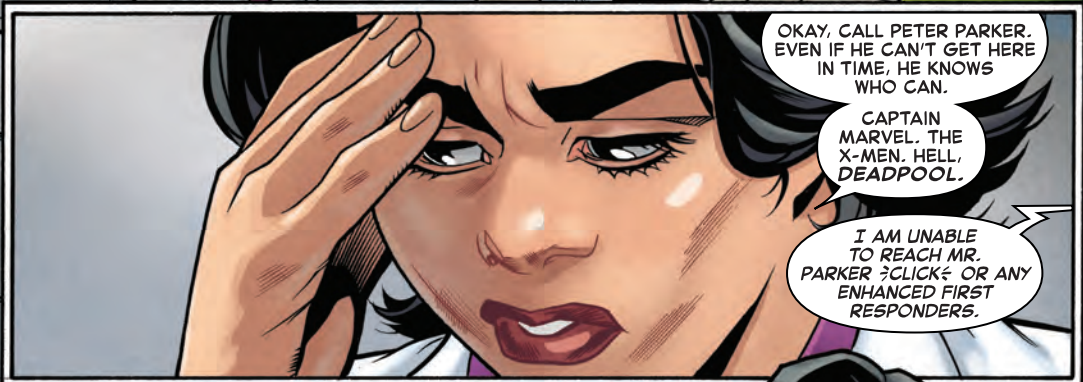
THAT'S DOCTOR OCTOPUS. THE GUY WHO LIED TO AND MANIPULATED ME.

OOF.
THAT LOOKED... PAINFUL.



AND WHERE THE HELL ARE THE AVENGERS? SHOULDN'T THEY BE DEALING WITH THIS?

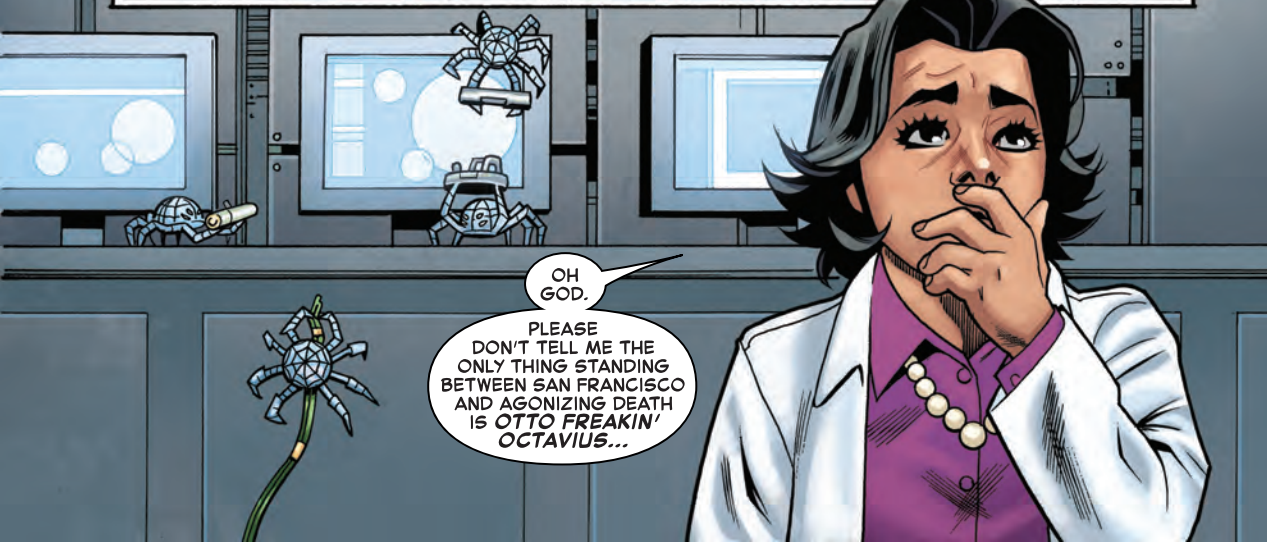
~WHIRR-CLICK~ ACCORDING TO NEWS OUTLETS, THE AVENGERS ARE OFF-WORLD AT PRESENT.



OKAY, CALL PETER PARKER. EVEN IF HE CAN'T GET HERE IN TIME, HE KNOWS WHO CAN.

CAPTAIN MARVEL. THE X-MEN. HELL, DEADPOOL.

I AM UNABLE TO REACH MR. PARKER ~CLICK~ OR ANY ENHANCED FIRST RESPONDERS.



OH GOD.

PLEASE DON'T TELL ME THE ONLY THING STANDING BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO AND AGONIZING DEATH IS OTTO FREAKIN' OCTAVIUS...