

MARVEL

1
ANNUAL

VISAGGIO
LAM
MSASSYK

THE MAGNIFICENT M[⚡] MARVEL



ACTS of EVIL!

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BONUS DIGITAL EDITION – DETAILS INSIDE!

WHEN A STRANGE TERRIGEN MIST DESCENDED UPON JERSEY CITY, KAMALA KHAN WAS IMBUED WITH POLYMORPH POWERS. USING HER NEW ABILITIES TO FIGHT EVIL AND PROTECT JERSEY CITY, SHE BECAME...

THE MAGNIFICENT M. MARVEL

MS. MARVEL ANNUAL #1 “THE STING”

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"The Skrulls!"

"Feared across the universe! Masters of Andromeda! The shape-shifting lords of all they survey!"



"And you, the greatest Skrull of all!"

"Given vast powers above and beyond those of normal Skrulls, you were to be their champion. Their hero! Their captain!"

"But you *faltered*. As *Galactus* destroyed Throneworld...*



*Back in *Fantastic Four* (1961) #25!*



"...the so-called heroes of Earth kept you *distracted*."

"And *that* was an injury that not even achieving the *imperial throne* could heal."



THE SKRULL
WARSHIP SORROW.

I assure you I am quite aware of my own history.

Of course, of course, Emperor K'l'rt. But a good salesman knows how to prime the pump...

...and you, sir, are in the presence of the best salesman in seven galaxies.

The name's Mar-Koll, but I much prefer "Captain Miracle."

(Although your fellow Skrulls have taken to calling me "Scott Kree" for some unfathomable reason.)

I don't have time for these games, Kree. And considering our peoples' enmity, I have entertained you far beyond any reasonable politesse.

You will depart, or you will die.

Hold the phone, Mr. Your Worship. Hear me out. My dazzling repartee aside, you have a problem. And I have a solution.

And what is my "problem," in your reckoning?

Revenge for Throneworld.

And I just happen to specialize in revenge.

Revenge. Against Galactus. You insult my intelligence.

Galactus? Heavens to Betsy, no!

How would you like to make Earth pay for the destruction of Throneworld...

...and restore your ancient planet--all at the same time?

THUNK

>Lirk<

Do not mock me.

I'm not...I promise...

I have the means...

You will tell me how.

>Kaff<
That's the idea!

A man in my business gets around. A story here, a clue there, and bam, X marks the spot.

You were made by the *Celestials*, right? Your whole people imbued with a *metamorphic scaffold*, a complex energy structure in every cell of your body. That's where shape-shifting comes from.

But imagine what would happen if you could take *all* the pent-up metamorphic energy of an entire being and... *amplify* it.

...Go on.

Now, imagine that *vastly increased* metamorphic field stretching out across an entire planet, remaking it however you want.

Imagine whole cities melting away and being replaced. Imagine *billions* of green-skinned people teeming upon its shores.

Would that be worth something to you?

Very much, Captain Miracle.

Very much indeed.

There's a small catch, though. It needs a shape-shifter's living metamorphic scaffold to power it, and it'd need to be *powerful*. And...whoever you choose, they likely won't *survive*.

But not to worry. Another *Skrull* need not perish. Lucky for you...

"...I have *just* the Terran in mind."

JERSEY CITY New Jersey

It snows *one time* and everyone wonders whatever happened to global warming.

But yet another *record-breaking* heat wave and not a peep. It's infuriating, Bruno!

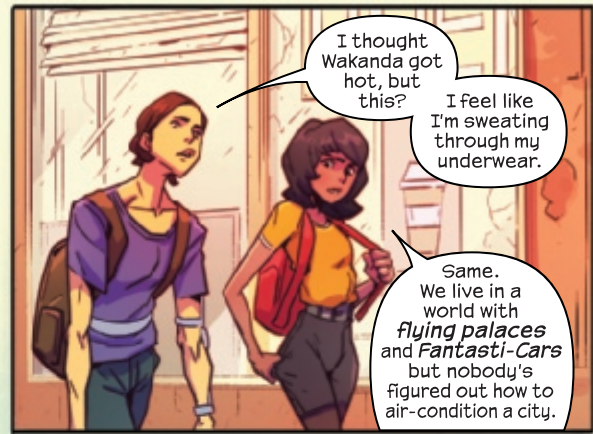
You're telling me.



I thought Wakanda got hot, but this?

I feel like I'm sweating through my underwear.

Same. We live in a world with *flying palaces* and *Fantasti-Cars* but nobody's figured out how to air-condition a city.



And of course we had to sign up for the *Summer Magnate* Program, so we can't even just avoid going outside for three entire months. This is the longest walk ever!

Why must I be so amazing and talented?

K-SMASH



Well, if it makes you feel any better, we're probably going to be late.

This is *my town* now! You hear that, Jersey City?

My town! I'm more than my father ever was!

