

MY GREATEST POWER HAS ALWAYS BEEN... THAT I HEAR THE SCREAMS.

IF YOU'RE ABLE TO SCREAM IN NEW YORK CITY, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE THAT DAREDEVIL CAN FIND YOU AND SAVE YOU.

AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, IN A CITY OF EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE, THERE'S ALMOST ALWAYS SOMEONE SCREAMING. I THOUGHT THOSE WERE ALL THE SCREAMS ONE MAN COULD POSSIBLY HEAR.

THEN I LIFTED THE SWORD OF HEIMDALL, THE ALL-SEEING, THE ALL-KNOWING.

THERE ARE OVER SEVEN BILLION PEOPLE ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH. AND RIGHT NOW MORE OF THEM ARE SCREAMING THAN ARE NOT.

I HEAR EVERY SINGLE ONE.

THEN WE SHOULDN'T BE WASTING OUR TIME!

WE NEED TO GET BACK TO MIDGARD. WHY DID YOU DRAG ME OUT HERE, DEVIL?

BECAUSE THOSE AREN'T THE SCREAMS WE NEED TO ANSWER. NOT IF WE'RE GOING TO SAVE THE WORLD AND SOLVE YOUR UNSOLVABLE DILEMMA.

ALL I HEAR IS YOU BABBLING LIKE A MADMAN. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS.

THERE'S ANOTHER SCREAM, RIGHT HERE. CAN'T YOU HEAR IT?

I KNOW THIS PLACE HURTS YOU, THOR, BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU LOST HERE.

BUT I NEED YOU TO LOOK AT THE SUN, AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE.

BY ALL THE GODS...



I SEE...THE WORLD TREE. HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

THERE WAS A SEED OF YGGDRASIL GROWING IN ASGARDIA WHEN THE CITY OF THE GODS WAS DESTROYED IN THE SUN. THAT SEED WAS TOO STRONG TO BURN.

INSTEAD IT HAS TAKEN ROOT IN FIRE.

BY THE EYE OF ODIN. DOES THIS MEAN...

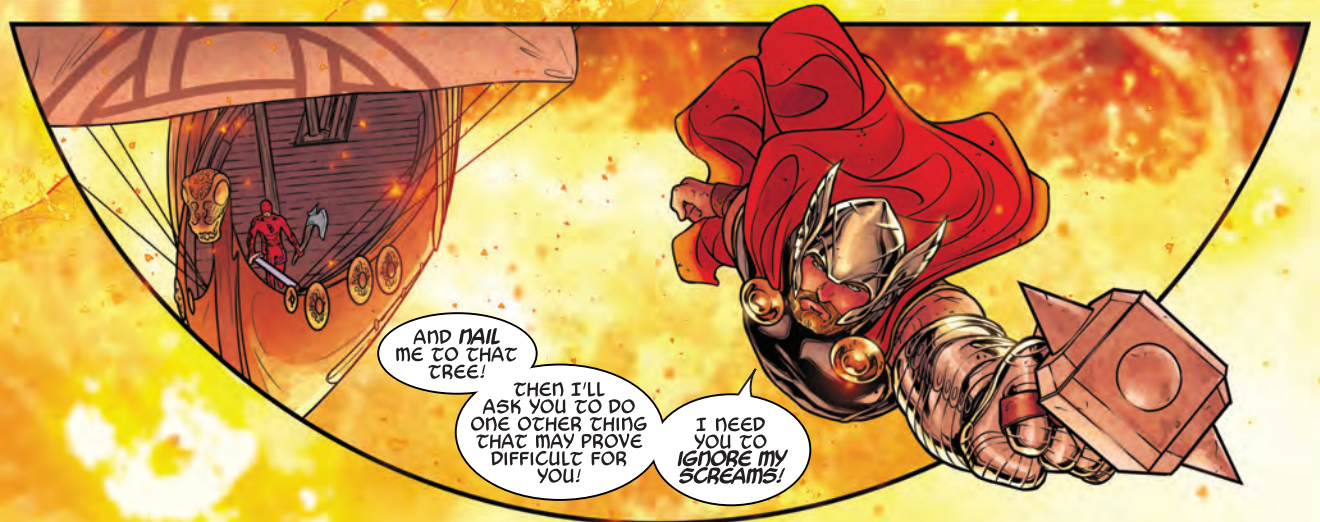
YOU SEEK AN ANSWER, GOD OF THUNDER. SOME ANSWERS DEMAND A PRICE. I MERELY OFFER YOU ANOTHER QUESTION.



HOW HIGH A PRICE ARE YOU WILLING TO PAY?

TELL ME IF THIS ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION, SIR DEVIL.

TAKE MY AX, JARMBJORN. AND BE PREPARED TO HURL IT WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT.



AND NAIL ME TO THAT TREE!

THEN I'LL ASK YOU TO DO ONE OTHER THING THAT MAY PROVE DIFFICULT FOR YOU!

I NEED YOU TO IGNORE MY SCREAMS!

"NO MATTER HOW THEY SHAKE THE HEAVENS!"

**M** MIDGARD, WAKANDA, EARLIER.

**T**HE WINGED WOMEN OF HEVEN LIVE FOR WAR.

RRRGGH!!!

NO ARMY IN ALL THE REALMS HAS EVER STOOD AGAINST THEM. NOT EVEN THE GODS.

THE FIERCE FEMALE WARRIORS OF THE WAKANDAN DORA MILAJE ARE NOT GODDESSES.

DAMN THESE FLEAS! WHEN WILL THEY LEARN TO GROVEL BEFORE THEIR NEW QUEEN?!

YOUR MASTER MALEKITH SHOULD'VE TOLD YOU SOMETHING ABOUT US BEFORE HE SENT YOU HERE.

But today goddesses stand alongside them. And no one would know the difference.

THERE IS NO WORD FOR "GROVEL" IN OUR LANGUAGE.

BUT THERE ARE 23 DIFFERENT WORDS FOR "FIGHT."

AND YOU ARE ABOUT TO HEAR THEM ALL.

WELCOME TO WAKANDA.

