

MARVEL

2

**DONNY CATES
TRADD MOORE
DAVE STEWART**

SILVER SURFER BLACK



RATED T+ | \$3.99 US



BONUS DIGITAL EDITION – DETAILS INSIDE!

TO SAVE HIS PLANET, NORRIN RADD SURRENDERED HIS FREEDOM TO BECOME HERALD TO THE WORLD-DEVOURING GALACTUS. COATED WITH GALACTIC GLAZE, GIVEN A SURFBOARD OBEYING HIS MENTAL COMMANDS AND GRANTED THE POWER COSMIC, HE NOW SOARS THE UNIVERSE AS A SHINING SENTINEL OF THE SPACEWAYS!

SILVER SURFER



CAST INTO A BLACK HOLE, THE SILVER SURFER FELL THROUGH THE ABYSS UNTIL LANDING ON A DECAYING PLANET BILLIONS OF YEARS IN THE PAST. HOWEVER, IT WAS NO SAFE HAVEN.

ATTACKED BY THE WORLD'S THREE SENTRIES, THE SURFER BEGAN TO BE CONSUMED BY THE SAME DARKNESS INFECTING THE PLANET. DESPERATE TO ESCAPE, SURFER SUMMONED HIS POWER COSMIC TO CREATE A NEW STAR--BRINGING LIGHT TO THE PLANET AND DRIVING OUT THE DARK.

BUT THE STAR CAME WITH A COST. THE SURFER'S HAND HAS TURNED BLACK, DRAINED OF THE POWER COSMIC, AND HE NOW MUST FACE THE MASTER OF THE SENTRIES AND SOURCE OF THE PLANET'S INFECTION: KNULL, GOD OF THE SYMBIOTES!

"BLACK" TWO OF FIVE

DONNY CATES & TRADD MOORE

STORY/SCRIPT

STORY/ART

DAVE STEWART COLORIST **VC's CLAYTON COWLES** LETTERER

TRADD MOORE COVER ARTIST **MARCOS MARTIN; RON LIM & MARTE GRACIA** VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

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SILVER SURFER CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY



I HAVE SEEN SUCH
WONDROUSLY
HORRIBLE THINGS.

SO OFTEN THAT THEIR
MEMORIES HAVE
BECOME HAUNTINGLY
COMMON.

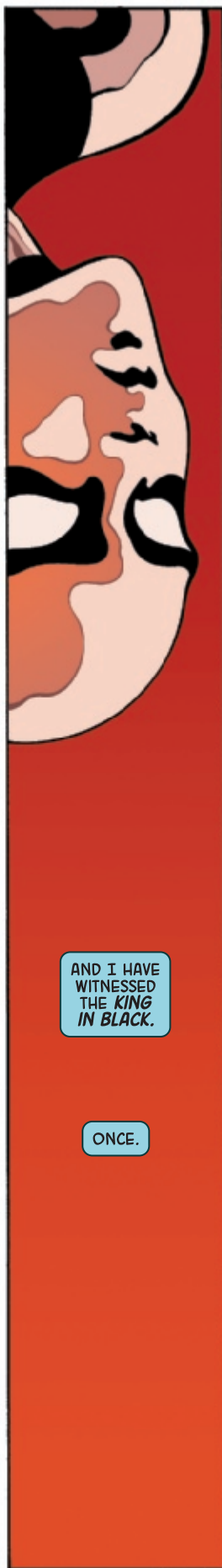
I RECALL ELYNORE-143'S VOLCANIC LAYERS
GLITTERING INTO BEAUTIFUL, IRIDESCENT BLOOMS
AS THEY DISSIPATED OUT INTO THE VACUUM.

I CAN STILL CLOSE MY EYES AND
HEAR THE RUMBLING OF MASSIKRON'S
BLOODSHED TURBINES.

HOW THEY KEPT
SPINNING, CHURNING
AND SPEWING WAR,
LONG AFTER THE
PLANET CAME LOOSE
AND EMPTY IN THE
DESTROYER'S HANDS.

WORLD UPON
WORLD. CIVILIZATION
AFTER CIVILIZATION.

I HAVE SEEN SUCH
WONDROUSLY
HORRIBLE THINGS.



AND I HAVE
WITNESSED
THE KING
IN BLACK.

ONCE.



A
LONG,
LONG
TIME
AGO...



I WOULD HAVE MANY ENCOUNTERS WITH THE RACE KNOWN AS *SYMBIOTES* OVER THE YEARS.

THIS WAS MY FIRST.



I RECALL THE PLANET SEEMING TO HEAVE.

TO BREATHE AND SWELL IN TIME.

I HAD NEVER SEEN A PLANET SO ATTUNED.



AND THEN... UNDERNEATH IT, AT ITS CORE...

...SOMETHING ELSE.



SOMETHING DARK...

YOU ARE NOT A PLANET...
...ARE YOU?



IT SHOWED ME ITS TEETH.

IT TOLD ME I WAS UNWELCOME IN THIS PLACE.

AH!



AND THEN...IT SHOWED ME ITS SECRET.

THIS PLANET...



...THIS HIVE.
THIS SWARM.

THIS
HORDE.



IT WAS...

IT IS...

...A
CAGE.



ALL AROUND
ME, I FELT
THEM.

HIS
CHILDREN.

BILLIONS OF
THEM. SHAKING IN
RAGE. FOR HIM.

AND WRAPPED
AROUND THAT
RAGE...



DEEP.
INSTINCTUAL.
FEAR.



OF
DEATH.

OF
ME.

WHY?!



I COULD NOT UNDERSTAND
THEN WHY THIS BEAUTIFUL
RACE BORE ME SUCH MALICE.

WHY...
WHY DO
YOU FEAR ME,
LITTLE
ONES?

I MEAN
YOU NO
HARM.



BUT I DO
NOW. I DO
NOW.

THEY
FEAR
ME...

NOW: THE DAWN OF TIME.

...BECAUSE
BILLIONS OF
YEARS AGO...





...I MADE
THEIR HIDDEN
GOD BLEED.