

MARVEL

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DOMINO



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BONUS DIGITAL EDITION – DETAILS INSIDE!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a futuristic, high-tech suit with a glowing blue circular device on her chest, is falling through a wooden floor. Her right arm is raised, and a handgun is visible in the upper right corner. The scene is filled with debris and a warm, orange glow.

MY FRIENDS...MY FRIENDS ARE DEAD.

THAT...THAT SEEMS FAMILIAR. LIKE, MY FRIENDS ALWAYS DIE.

I KNOW I SHOULD FIGHT TO STAY CONSCIOUS.

I KNOW I SHOULD. I KNOW I HAVE TO GET UP, CATCH THE PIECES OF &@%\$ THAT BLEW UP MY TEAM.

BUT I'M AFRAID IF I LOOK OVER THE RAILING...

...I'LL NEVER RECOVER.

SO MAYBE, JUST THIS ONE TIME...

...I CLOSE MY EYES AND DREAM.

AND MAYBE NEVER OPEN THEM AGAIN.

DOMINO

**KILLER
INSTINCT**
part three

DEEMED A FAILURE BY THE CLANDESTINE SUPER-SOLDIER PROGRAM KNOWN AS PROJECT ARMAGEDDON, NEENA THURMAN'S MUTANT ABILITY CAUSES RANDOM TELEKINETIC PHENOMENA THAT EFFECTIVELY GIVE HER "GOOD LUCK." USING HER GIFT, SHE OPERATES AS A RENOWNED MERCENARY.

NO LUCK AT ALL

DOMINO IS BEING TARGETED BY A MYSTERIOUS WOMAN CALLED TOPAZ AND AN EVEN MORE MYSTERIOUS OLD MAN WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE A SECRET CONNECTION TO DOMINO'S PAST. WITH INSIDE INFORMATION FROM SOMEONE DOMINO TRUSTS, THE PAIR HAVE BEEN TORMENTING DOMINO AT EVERY TURN: FIRST BY THROWING HER OUT A WINDOW ON HER BIRTHDAY, AND NOW BY BLOWING UP A SPEEDBOAT WITH DOMINO'S FRIENDS IN IT!

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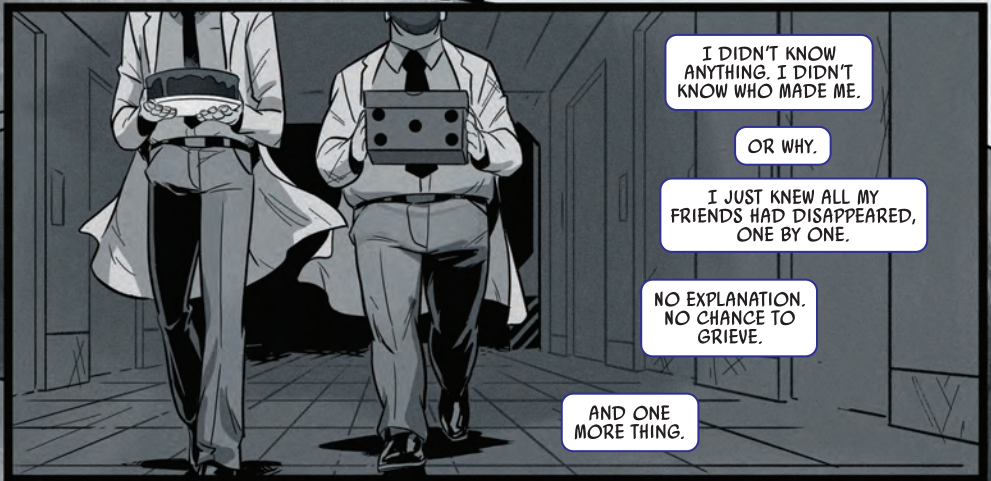
DOMINO No. 3, August 2018. Published Monthly by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. **BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** © 2018 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #40688537. **Printed in the USA.** Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. **POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO DOMINO, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com.** DAN BUCKLEY, President, Marvel Entertainment; JOHN NEE, Publisher; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnership; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Sales & Marketing, Publishing; JEFF YOUNGQUIST, VP of Production & Special Projects; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; ALEX MORALES, Director of Publishing Operations; DAN EDINGTON, Managing Editor; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vit DeBellis, Custom Solutions & Integrated Advertising Manager, at vdeb@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. **Manufactured between 05/18/2018 and 05/29/2018 by LSC COMMUNICATIONS INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.**

FLORIDA.
THEN.

LIKE THE *LAST TIME*
I LOST EVERYONE I
LIKED EVEN A LITTLE.

I REMEMBER THEY
WERE SMILING.
THE COATS.

THEY WERE
ALWAYS
SMILING.



I DIDN'T KNOW
ANYTHING. I DIDN'T
KNOW WHO MADE ME.

OR WHY.

I JUST KNEW ALL MY
FRIENDS HAD DISAPPEARED,
ONE BY ONE.

NO EXPLANATION.
NO CHANCE TO
GRIEVE.

AND ONE
MORE THING.

I KNEW IT WAS
MY BIRTHDAY.

TEN YEARS OLD,
CLOSEST THING I
HAD TO FAMILY
WERE THE DOCTORS
WHO TREATED ME
THE WAY COSMETICS
COMPANIES TREAT
LAB RATS.



AH, HELLO,
NEENA.

I THOUGHT WE
MIGHT TRY AGAIN,
MAKE A FRESH START,
SINCE IT'S YOUR
BIRTHDAY.

LET'S BE
FRIENDS, SHALL
WE?



EVEN AT TEN, I HAD LEARNED.

A SMILE DOESN'T ALWAYS
MEAN ANYTHING *GOOD*.

HE

HALCYON
ELECTIVES



AAAHH-CHHOOOO!

LOOK, WE'VE BROUGHT YOU A CAKE.

ALL LITTLE GIRLS LOVE CAKE.

DO THEY?

HOW WOULD I KNOW?



SORRY, DR. ROSSINI. THE BOX. I HAVE ALLERGIES.

YOU COULD HAVE MENTIONED THAT, DR. CORANDO.

NEENA, SINCE WE'RE FRIENDS, I'M WONDERING...

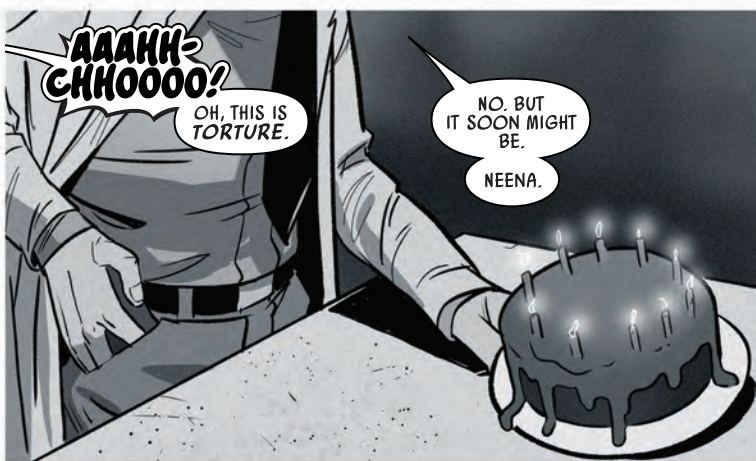
DO YOU THINK YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO SHOW ME YOUR GIFT TODAY?



IT WENT AWAY.

I CAN'T DO IT ANYMORE.

I SEE.



AAAHH-CHHOOOO!

OH, THIS IS TORTURE.

NO. BUT IT SOON MIGHT BE.

NEENA.



DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS?

IT'S AN ELECTRONIC PULSE DEVICE. AT LOW OUTPUT, IT'S VERY, VERY UNPLEASANT.

AT MAXIMUM, IT MAKES GROWN SOLDIERS CRY.

ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU WON'T TRY?



WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

THERE WERE TWELVE KIDS.

NOW THERE'S JUST ME.