

**MARVEL
KNIGHTS**

THE WORLD TO COME

**QUESADA
PRIEST
ISANOVE**

**#1
\$5.99**



WARRIOR FALLS

THE REPUBLIC OF WAKANDA: 8 YEARS BEFORE THE WORLD TO COME



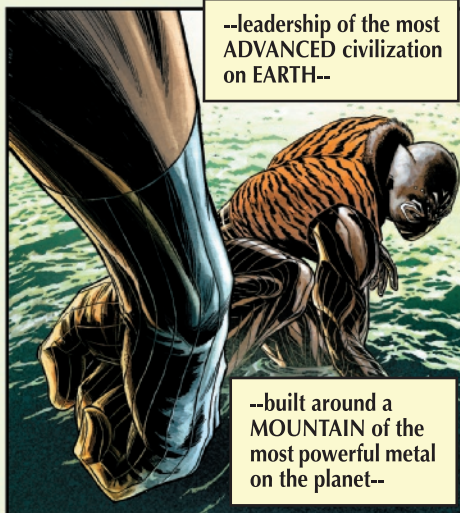
T'Challa, your king,
was getting OLD.

Too old for these
routine tribal
challenges.

But that was
the RULE--



--leadership of the most
ADVANCED civilization
on EARTH--



--built around a
MOUNTAIN of the
most powerful metal
on the planet--



--was routinely
decided by
whomever
had the best
RIGHT CROSS.

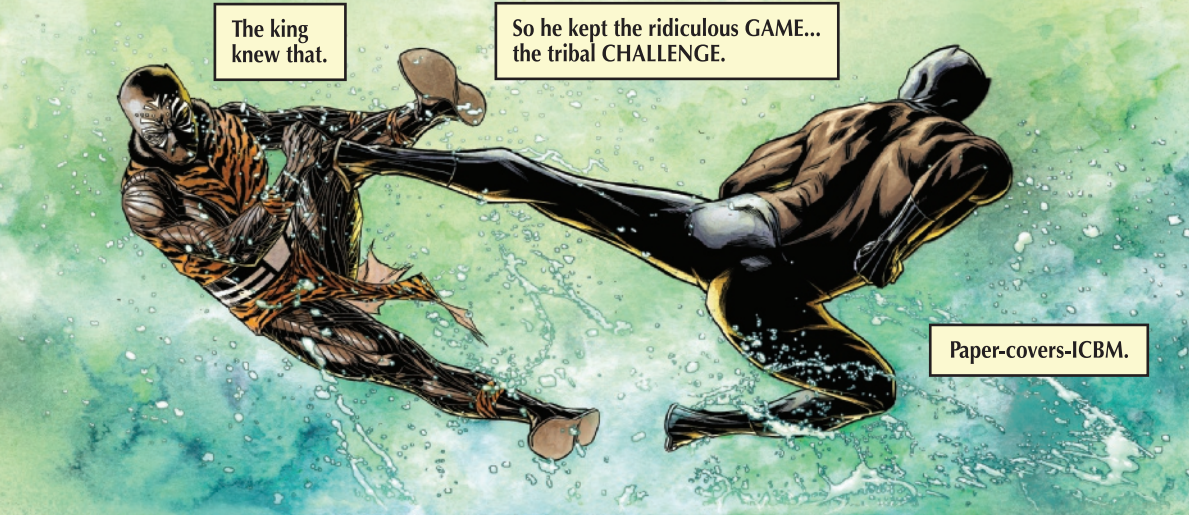




Decades before, the king had granted Wakanda SELF-RULE.

It was like giving nuclear launch codes to your crazy AUNT.

It would take GENERATIONS for people accustomed to tribalism to mature enough to govern themselves.



The king knew that.

So he kept the ridiculous GAME... the tribal CHALLENGE.

Paper-covers-ICBM.



SFUEYGO.
ENOUGH, BOY.
YIELD.

NEVER.



CLERIC "M"---
I DECLARE AN
END TO THIS
FARCE.

YOU
CANNOT.

AM
I NOT
KING?



KING...
BUT NO LONGER
SOVEREIGN.
MY LORD.
THE
PEOPLE HAVE
SPOKEN.

This mope's name
was simply "M."

He became high
priest when nobody
else wanted to staple
jewelry to their face.

THE
CHALLENGE
CONTINUES.

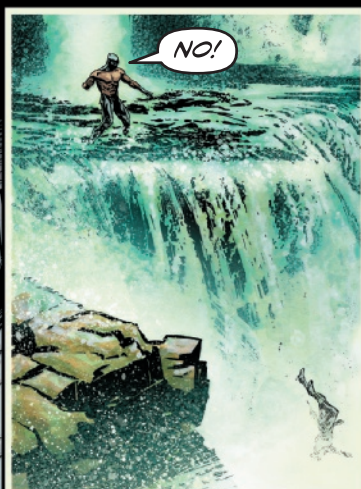


THE BOY LACKS
STANDING TO ISSUE
THIS CHALLENGE.

YOU PRIESTS
VIOLATE YOUR
OWN--



I TOLD
YOU TO
STAY
D--



NO!



YOU'VE
TOLD ME THIS
STORY...MANY
TIMES--

YOU DORAS
ARE THE KING'S
CONCOMITANTS...
REPRESENTATIVE
OF WAKANDA'S
VARIOUS
TRIBES...

...A RELIGIOUS
ORDER DESIGNED
TO PREVENT TYPICAL
AFRICAN TRIBAL
CONFLICTS. CHICK
DIPLOMACY.

I USED TO
BE A DIPLOMAT.
NOW I'M A
FUGITIVE.

LEMME TELL
YOU HOW THAT
HAPPENED...