

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!
NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD!

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF, AND WEIRDWORLD IS PERHAPS THE STRANGEST OF ALL!

THE SWAMP QUEEN, JENNIFER KALE, OFFERED ARKON A PLACE IN HER REBELLION AGAINST MORGAN LE FAY, BARONESS OF WEIRDWORLD. BUT AFTER GLIMPING HIS LONG-LOST HOME, POLEMACHUS, IN A VISION, ARKON RAN OFF, DETERMINED TO RECLAIM HIS CITY.

WHEN HE REACHED THE EDGE OF THE FLOATING ISLAND AND FOUND NOTHING, HE DESPAIRED--NOT REALIZING THAT POLEMACHUS WAS UNDER ATTACK RIGHT BENEATH HIS FEET...

WEIRDWORLD

◆ THE WAR OF THE WEIRD ◆

WRITER:

JASON AARON

COLOR ARTISTS:

MIKE DEL MUNDO & MARCO D'ALFONSO

ASST. EDITORS:

JON MOISAN & ALANNA SMITH

EDITOR IN CHIEF:
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER:
JOE QUESADA

ARTIST:

MIKE DEL MUNDO

LETTERER:

VC's CORY PETIT

COVER ARTIST:

MIKE DEL MUNDO

EDITORS:

TOM BREVOORT WITH WIL MOSS

PUBLISHER:
DAN BUCKLEY

EXEC. PRODUCER:
ALAN FINE

WEIRDWORLD No. 5, December 2015. 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. © 2015 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 #4068537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$29.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$49.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO WEIRDWORLD, c/o MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing and Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Operations & Procurement, Publishing; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of International Development & Brand Management; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Print, Sales & Marketing; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Jonathan Rheingold, VP of Custom Solutions & Ad Sales, at jrheingold@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 09/25/2015 and 10/06/2015 by QUAD/GRAPHICS WASECA, WASECA, MN, USA.



AS THE BATTLE-BOLT SLIDES
INTO MY GUT...I SEE MY LIFE
FLASH BEFORE MY EYES.



IT'S A SAD
DISPLAY.

UNDERWATER
APES AND OGRES.



MAN-THINGS
AND MADMEN.
HAWKSQUATCHES.

THE TIP OF THE BOLT
HASN'T EVEN PIERCED
MY ORGANS BEFORE I
SUDDENLY FIND MYSELF...

...TOO DAMN
ANGRY TO DIE.



BUT NOT
TO KILL.

TO RAGE AND RAZE AND
RAVAGE. TO CRUSH AND
CONQUER. TO BE AGAIN
WHAT I WAS BEFORE.



ARKON, LORD OF
THE WARLORDS.

WHEN I SAT UPON THE THRONE OF POLEMACHUS
FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME, I WAS DRENCHED IN
THE GORY RUINS OF MY ENEMIES AND
SERENADED BY THE WAILING OF THEIR CHILDREN.



IT WILL BE
SO AGAIN.

I WILL LAY **WASTE**
TO WEIRDWORLD AND
FROM ITS SMOKING
RUBBLE BUILD A NEW
KINGDOM FOR MYSELF.
A **NEW POLEMACHUS.**

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS
SOMEHOW GET MY HANDS
ON THE **WITCH QUEEN**
WHO RULES THIS WRETCHED...



THAT...

...IS MY
DRAGON.

WHICH
MEANS...
YOU MUST
BE...

YOUR DRAGON?
AH, THEN I TAKE IT
YOU'RE THE BARBARIAN
WHO CALLS HIMSELF
ARKON, LORD OF
POLEMACHUS.

YOU'VE
MANAGED TO
PROVE YOURSELF
RATHER **STUBBORN**
WHEN IT COMES TO
DYING, HAVEN'T
YOU, LITTLE
MAN?



YOU'RE
THE SORCESS,
MORGAN LE FAY.
BARONESS OF
WEIRDWORLD. WHAT
DO YOU KNOW
OF POLEMACHUS,
WITCH?

I KNOW
YOU'VE COME
AT JUST THE
RIGHT TIME,
BARBARIAN...

TO
WATCH IT
BURN.

