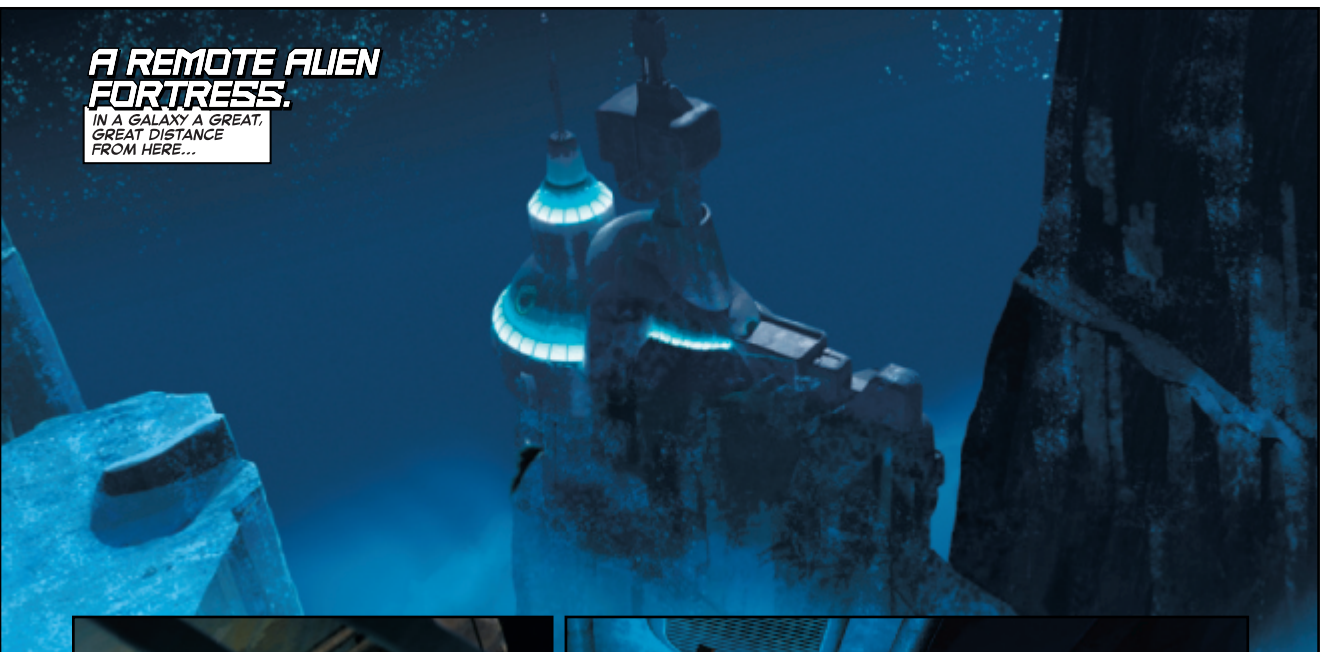


**A REMOTE ALIEN
FORTRESS.**

IN A GALAXY A GREAT,
GREAT DISTANCE
FROM HERE...



THERE'S ONE DOWN THERE.



SKRITCH

SKRITCH



TAK

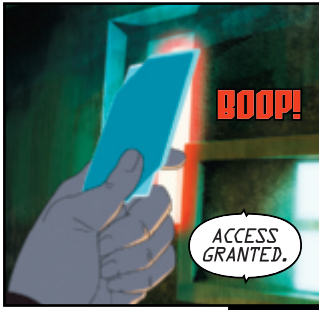


PETER
QUILL, A.K.A.
STAR-
LORD

NICE
WORK,
BUDDY.

I AM
GROOT.

GROOT



DOOP!

ACCESS GRANTED.



FSSHHT

HERE IT IS--
CELL BLOCK CENTRAL!



GROOT, YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS--

--THE PASSWORD IS "PASSWORD"! WHAT KIND OF A NUMBSKULL--

HANDS OVER YOUR HEAD!



I DIDN'T MEAN THAT NUMBSKULL PART.



IDENTIFY YOURSELF!



I'VE GOT MY I.D. RIGHT HERE!

AND A WORK ORDER FOR...ROUTINE, ER, REPAIR... STUFF.



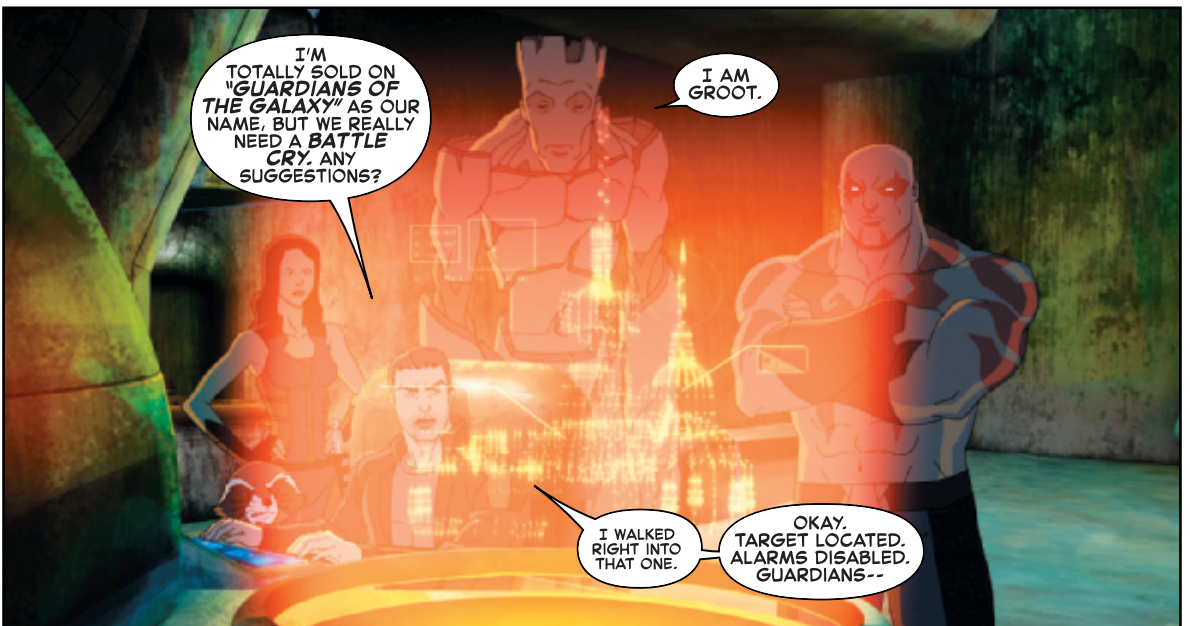
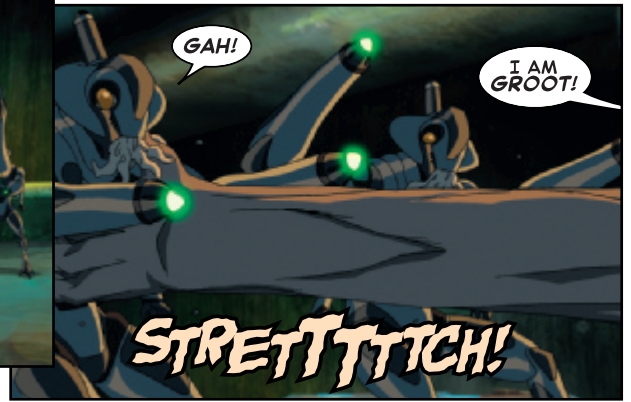
SEE?

THAT'S... A REALLY OLD PHOTO.



OW!! WATCH IT!

WAPP!



"--LET'S...
ER, GO...
I GUESS."

THIS ARMS DEALER
WE'RE RESCUIN'
HAD BETTER BE
LOADED!

ARMS
DEALER? YOU
SAID HE WAS
A FREEDOM
FIGHTER.

YEAH, I
MIGHT HAVE
EXAGGERATED
A BIT...



KLATCH!

I KNEW
YOU'D COME
FOR ME,
BOYO!

ONCE
A RAVAGER,
ALWAYS A
RAVAGER!

YONDU?!

YOU BROUGHT US
HERE TO SAVE YOUR
FORMER PIRATE
BOSS?

SO WHAT
ARE WE, QUILL?
HEROES? OR
OUTLAWS?

WHO
SAYS WE
CAN'T BE
BOTH?

HOW DID
YOU END UP
IN THIS MESS
ANYWAY,
YONDU?

SOME
GUY NAMED
KORATH. I WAS
MOVING SOME JUNK--
A BOX OF SOME KIND--
WHEN HE GRABBED ME,
TOOK MY PRIZE, AND
STRUNG ME UP
IN HERE.

A BOX?

THERE'S
SOMETHING
VALUABLE
LOCKED INSIDE OF
IT THAT A LOT
OF POWERFUL
FOLKS WANT.

I KNOW
KORATH. WE
WERE PRACTICALLY
RAISED AS SIBLINGS.
MONEY DOESN'T
INTEREST HIM.

SO WHATEVER THIS
BOX IS, IT MUST BE
DANGEROUS.

WE HAVE
TO GET IT BACK
BEFORE HE CAN
DELIVER IT TO
THANOS.

OH, HE'S
ALREADY LONG
GONE FROM
HERE.

THEN
WE HAVE NO
TIME TO
LOSE.

SEE? YOU
CAN BE A HERO
AND AN OUTLAW
AT THE SAME
TIME.

YOU
WANT US TO WALK
INTO A FIGHT WITH
KORATH?