

CIVIL WAR II

GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY

A GROUP OF MISFITS--DRAX THE DESTROYER, GAMORA, ROCKET RACCOON, GROOT, FLASH THOMPSON (A.K.A. VENOM), KITTY PRYDE, BEN GRIMM (A.K.A. THE THING), AND ANGELA ODINSDOTTIR--JOINED TOGETHER UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF PETER QUILL (A.K.A. STAR-LORD) TO FIGHT FOR THOSE WHO HAVE NO ONE TO FIGHT FOR THEM. THEY SERVE A HIGHER CAUSE AS THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY.

THE GUARDIANS' OLD TEAMMATE, CAPTAIN MARVEL, ASKED THEM TO RETURN TO EARTH TO HELP WITH THE NEW SUPER HERO CIVIL WAR. AN INHUMAN NAMED ULYSSES HAS VISIONS OF THE FUTURE; CAPTAIN MARVEL WANTS TO WORK WITH HIM TO SAVE LIVES, BUT HER OPPOSITION BELIEVES ULYSSES' PERSONAL BIASES AND EXPERIENCES MAKE HIS VISIONS TOO UNRELIABLE.

IN A FIERCE BATTLE, THE GUARDIANS LOST THEIR SHIP. AS THEY TRIED TO COME TO TERMS WITH THE DISAPPOINTMENT THAT THEY MAY BE STUCK ON EARTH, GAMORA OVERHEARD TWO S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS TALKING ABOUT HER ESTRANGED FOSTER FATHER, THE MAD TITAN THANOS. HE IS HERE ON EARTH, INCARCERATED IN THE TRISKELION.

WRITER

BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS

PENCILER

VALERIO SCHITI

COLORIST

RICHARD ISANOVE

LETTERER

VC'S CORY PETIT

COVER ARTISTS

ARTHUR ADAMS & JASON KEITH

TITLE PAGE DESIGN

ANTHONY GAMBINO

ASSISTANT EDITOR

KATHLEEN WISNESKI

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

DARREN SHAN

EDITOR

JORDAN D. WHITE

EDITOR IN CHIEF

AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER

DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

ALAN FINE

THE TRISKELION.
HEADQUARTERS OF THE ULTIMATES.



THANOS.

THANOS IS HERE.

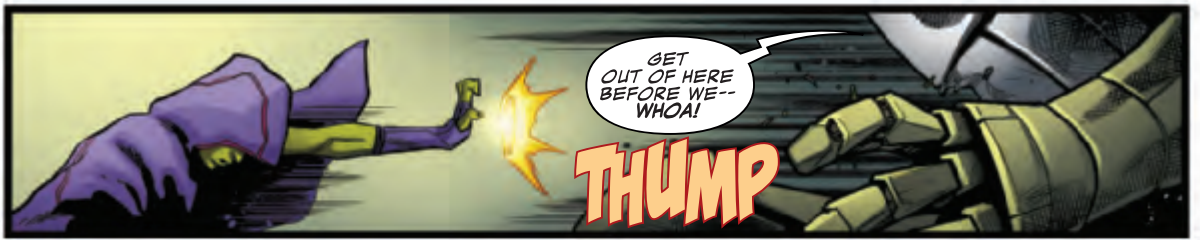
THE PRESIDENT IS
TELL THE MEDIA THEY
IT
TONY STARK IS GOING TO GO TO JAIL
SEEMS WRONG TO BE FIGHTING
THIS BUILDING IS GOING TO TIP OVER
I WANT A FULL SWEEP OF LEVELS AND 14.
WHERE IS THE EVACUATION PLANNING MANUAL?
I QUIT.
THIS IS THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT ALL OVER AGAIN
I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT CAPTAIN AMERICA.
CAN'T BELIEVE BLACK PANTHER PLAYED HER SO HARD.
I HATE THIS PLACE SO MUCH. NOT THE GLORY DAYS, I CAN TELL YOU THAT.
YOU ALL SEE THE TALKING RACCOON RIGHT?
WHERE AM I SUPPOSED TO GO TO WORK TOMORROW?
I'M GETTING MY OLD JOB BACK AT BEST BUY.



STOP.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?





FXHAANNNN
FXHAANNNN

FXHAANNNN
FXHAANNNN



UH-OH.

WHAT?