FRANK CASTLE was a decorated Marine, an upstanding citizen, and a family man. Then his family was taken from him when they were accidentally killed in a brutal mob hit. From that day, he became a force of cold, calculated retribution and vigilantism. Frank Castle died with his family. Now, there is only...

THE PUNISHER

Back in Brooklyn, Punisher raided a drug warehouse run by mercenary organization Condor, hours before D.E.A. Agent Ortiz and her team arrived for their bust. Since then, Frank's kept two steps ahead. Unbeknownst to Ortiz, he has inside information from Olaf, Frank's former commander in the Marines. Olaf claimed he was fed up with the Condor's new direction, but he's been using the chaos in Punisher's wake to surpass his rivals.

Ortiz and Castle's campaigns merged at Exeter Asylum——Condor's site for drug manufacturing and experimentation——where Ortiz's partner Henderson had been taken captive. They wrecked the place under a temporary truce, but it was too late for Henderson, and Ortiz lost track of Punisher when he went underground.

WRITER
BECKY CLOONAN

ARTIST
STEVE DILLON

COLOR ARTISTS
FRANK MARTIN
WITH LEE DUHIG

LETTERER
VC's CORY PETIT

COVER ARTISTS
DECLAN SHALVEY AND JORDIE BELLAIRE

COSPLAY VARIANT COVER
COSPLAY BY MIKE POWELL
PHOTO BY JUDITH STEPHENS

ASSISTANT EDITOR
KATHLEEN WISNESKI

EDITOR
JAKE THOMAS

EDITOR IN CHIEF
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

THE PUNISHER No. 6, December 2016. 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.**

© 2016 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 #40668537. **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 THE PUNISHER, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS PO. 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 & Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnership; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of Brand Management & Development, Asia; 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; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vit DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at vdebellis@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. **Manufactured between 09/16/2016 and 09/26/2016 by FRY COMMUNICATIONS, MECHANICSBURG, PA, USA.**

D.E.A. OFFICE.
ROCKY HILL, CT.
NOW.
HENDERSON
IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, ORTIZ.
HENDERSON KNEW THE RISKS. NOBODY, NOT YOU OR ANYONE, COULD HAVE SEEN THIS COMING.
I KNOW.
I THINK IT'S TIME YOU STEPPED AWAY FROM THIS CASE. YOU'VE GOTTEN TOO CLOSE--
YOU'RE RIGHT. I AM CLOSE.
CLOSER THAN I'VE EVER BEEN TO TAKING THESE BASTARDS OUT.

GIVE IT A REST, ORTIZ. THIS IS A MESS! WE LOST GOOD MEN, WE LOST A HELICOPTER, NOT TO MENTION THE #$@% PUNISHER. I'VE WASTED THE LAST 12 HOURS PUTTING OUT FIRES THAT YOU STARTED.
I'M NOT ASKING. THIS IS MANDATORY LEAVE.
JUST ONE MORE WEEK...I CAN GET OLAF, THE BOSS, THE WHOLE CONDOR OPERATION! FOR HENDERSON!
LISTEN TO YOURSELF! IT'S BECOME TOO PERSONAL.
HENDERSON
I WANT YOUR BADGE AND GUN ON MY DESK BEFORE THE END OF THE DAY.
WALK AWAY FROM THIS, ORTIZ. WHILE YOU STILL CAN.
DEA
HE KNOWS I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

I'VE CONNECTED ALL THE DOTS, BUT I'M STILL MISSING SOMETHING.
SOMETHING THAT'S BEEN THERE ALL ALONG.
HIDING IN PLAIN SIGHT, BUT NOW BURIED BENEATH THE RUBBLE OF EXETER ASYLUM.
FRANK CASTLE.