

MARVEL

#11

DUGGAN
BOSCHI
BROWN

**BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT**

see inside for details

All-New

GUARDIANS *of the* GALAXY



RATED T+
\$3.99US
DIRECT EDITION
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BLACK SHEEP, SCOUNDRELS, WEIRDOS: PETER QUILL--A.K.A. STAR-LORD--DRAX THE DESTROYER, GAMORA, ROCKET RACCOON, AND GROOT LEARNED TO LOOK AFTER THEIR OWN INTERESTS, THEN DISCOVERED THEY COULD NOT STAND BY WHEN THE UNIVERSE WAS IN PERIL. THEY HAVE NO OFFICIAL JURISDICTION, BUT IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE (OR YOU'VE GOT A LINE ON A SCORE) IN THE MILKY WAY, YOU CAN CALL THE...

All-New

ISSUE 011

GUARDIANS of the GALAXY



"in Highway Patrolman"

THE GUARDIANS REUNITED FOR ONE LAST SCORE, BUT WHAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A SIMPLE SMASH-AND-GRAB QUICKLY DEVOLVED INTO ALL-OUT CHAOS, LEAVING THE TEAM CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A FEUD BETWEEN TWO ELDERS OF THE UNIVERSE. STAR-LORD AND HIS CREW MANAGED TO ESCAPE (MOSTLY) UNSCATHED, BUT PEACE WAS SHORT LIVED.

WHILE TRANSPORTING THEIR NOW HOT CARGO (A MUMMY SPORTING A PAIR OF NEGA-BANDS), THE GUARDIANS' SHIP WAS ATTACKED BY A GROUP OF SHI'AR WARRIORS KNOWN AS THE FRATERNITY OF RAPTORS. THE RAPTORS' LEADER, TALONAR, WAS HELL-BENT ON RETRIEVING THE NEGA-BANDS AND A BIT TOO FAMILIAR WITH THE GUARDIANS...

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MY NAME IS RICH RIDER.
ON EARTH, THEY USED
TO CALL ME
THE HUMAN ROCKET.

OUT HERE IN
SPACE, THEY JUST
CALL ME--

NOVA!

-RoL

THANKS FOR
MEETING ME,
RICHARD.

I'M CORPSMAN
SCOTT ADSIT. GREW
UP NOT TOO FAR
FROM YOU BACK
ON EARTH.

NO SWEAT,
SIR. YOU SAID
YOU FOUND
SOMETHING
IMPORTANT ON
THIS OLD
JUNKER?

CORRECT.

SHE WAS
DISABLED BEFORE
THE CANCERVERSE
STRIKE. SHE NEVER MADE
IT TO THE RIFT AND WAS
LOST OR MAYBE
SCUTTLED. WE'RE
STILL SORTING
IT OUT.



OKAY,
WELL, WHAT
AM I DOING
HERE?

WE'RE TRYING TO RECOVER ALL THE DATA FROM THE SYSTEMS THAT WE CAN, AND AS WE'RE WORKING BACKWARDS WE FOUND A DISTRESS CALL LOGGED IN THE COMM SYSTEM.

PLAY IT, SVOLTON.



YES, SIR.



AS BEST WE CAN TELL, THIS CALL WAS LOGGED, BUT NEVER FORWARDED OR ACTED UPON.

IT'S POSSIBLE THE CREW HAD ALREADY ABANDONED SHIP...



...OR THEY WERE ALREADY DEAD.



--IF YOU CAN HEAR ME.



THAT VOICE! IT'S--

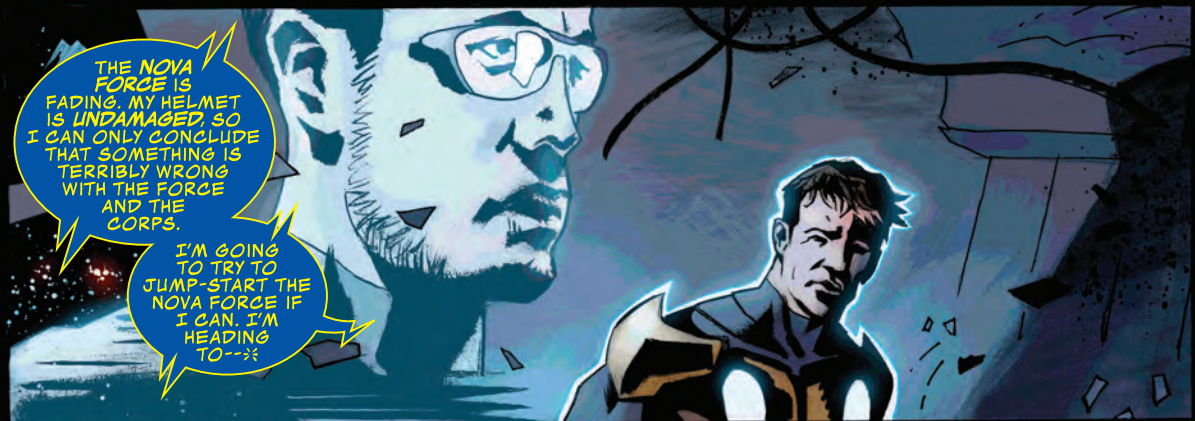


THIS IS NOVA DENARIAN ROBBIE RIDER TRANSMITTING IN THE DARK. I HOPE SOMEBODY IS RECEIVING THIS.

I'M USING WHAT LITTLE POWER I HAVE LEFT TO BOUNCE ONE MESSAGE TOWARD XANDAR AND ANOTHER TOWARD EARTH.



IT'S MY KID BROTHER.



THE NOVA FORCE IS FADING. MY HELMET IS UNDAMAGED SO I CAN ONLY CONCLUDE THAT SOMETHING IS TERRIBLY WRONG WITH THE FORCE AND THE CORPS.

I'M GOING TO TRY TO JUMP-START THE NOVA FORCE IF I CAN. I'M HEADING TO---



UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S ALL THAT COULD BE RECOVERED AT THIS TIME.

I'M SORRY, RICH.