

MARVEL

50

**BRISSON
ROBERSON
EDWARDS
LOPEZ**

OLD MAN

LOGAN



**PARENTAL
ADVISORY
\$4.99 US**



7 59606-08336-7

BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

OLD MAN

LOGAN

**KING OF
NOTHING
CONCLUSION**

SURVIVING A FUTURE KNOWN AS THE WASTELANDS, WHERE EVERYTHING GOOD IN THE WORLD, INCLUDING HIS FAMILY, WAS DESTROYED, OLD MAN LOGAN AWOKE IN THE PRESENT, DETERMINED TO PREVENT THIS CATASTROPHIC REALITY FROM EVER COMING TO PASS. NOW, LOGAN TRIES TO FIND HIS PLACE IN A WORLD NOT QUITE HIS OWN.

PREVIOUSLY IN OLD MAN LOGAN...

LOGAN'S HEALING FACTOR IS MYSTERIOUSLY WEAKENING. INJURIES THAT NORMALLY WOULD HAVE HEALED RAPIDLY, AREN'T. WITHOUT THE HELP OF A DANGEROUS PHARMACEUTICAL CALLED REGENIX TO BOOST HIS HEALING, LOGAN IS MORE VULNERABLE THAN EVER.

MAESTRO, A VILLAINOUS HULK FROM AN ALTERNATE UNIVERSE, HAS DECLARED HIMSELF "KING" OF FORT WELLS, CANADA, AND SUBJUGATED ITS RESIDENTS. LOGAN ARRIVED TO TAKE MAESTRO ON BUT WAS RESOUNDINGLY CRUSHED. AFTER TAKING A WEEK TO HEAL FROM HIS BATTLE WITH MAESTRO, LOGAN RETURNED TO FORT WELLS TO CHALLENGE HIM ONCE AGAIN....

ED BRISSON
WRITER

IBRAIM ROBERSON
& **NEIL EDWARDS**
ARTISTS

CARLOS LOPEZ
COLOR ARTIST

VC's CORY PETIT
LETTERER

ANDREA SORRENTINO
& **GIADA MARCHISIO**
COVER ARTISTS

GERARDO ZAFFINO;
MIKE DEODATO JR. & RAIN BEREDO
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS



JAY BOWEN & ANTHONY GAMBINO
GRAPHIC DESIGNERS

CHRIS ROBINSON
ASSISTANT EDITOR

CHRISTINA HARRINGTON & JORDAN D. WHITE
EDITORS

C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER DAN BUCKLEY PRESIDENT ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

OLD MAN LOGAN No. 50, December 2018. Published Monthly except in January, March, May, June, July, August, September, and October 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. © 2018 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. \$4.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #406668537. 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 OLD MAN LOGAN, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. DAN BUCKLEY, President, Marvel Entertainment; JOHN NEE, Publisher; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnership; 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; DAN EDINGTON, Managing Editor; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vit DeBellis, Custom Solutions & Integrated Advertising Manager, at vdebells@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 10/05/2018 and 10/15/2018 by FRY COMMUNICATIONS, MECHANICSBURG, PA, USA.



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER.



WOLVERINE DOESN'T DIE SO EASILY.

IT'S... LOGAN.



NO MATTER.

AS I STATED BEFORE, I WELCOME THE OPPORTUNITY TO ROUNDLY DESTROY YOU AGAIN...

...AND AGAIN.



THIS IS PATHETIC, MAESTRO. EVEN FOR YOU.

KEEP TALKING, LOGAN.



THESE PEOPLE...

...YOU KNOW THEY CAN'T FIGHT BACK. NOT AGAINST YOU.

YOU'RE A BULLY.

LOOKING FOR EASY PICKINGS.

BUY YOURSELF ENOUGH TIME TO INJECT THE REGENIX.



I MEAN, WHAT IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE?

YOU HAVE THEM CALLING YOU "THE KING"?

WHILE YOU HIDE OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.

WITHOUT IT, I DON'T STAND A CHANCE. MY HEALING FACTOR'S TOO FAR GONE.



YOU'RE A COWARD.

THE BANNER I KNEW WOULD BE APPALLED TO SEE WHAT HE BECAME.

JUST A COUPLE SECONDS MORE.



IT'S PATHETIC.

ALMOST THERE.



WHAP



DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT MY EGO WOULD BE SO FRAGILE THAT I'D FALL FOR YOUR ELEMENTARY SCHOOLYARD MIND GAMES?



NO, YOU'RE WRONG.

I QUITE LIKE IT UP HERE.

THE QUIET LIFE SUITS ME JUST FINE.

THE REGENIX...

...WHERE...?



ALTHOUGH, I MUST ADMIT, IT'S A LITTLE COLDER THAN I WOULD LIKE.

JUST NEED TO GET TO IT.



BUT YOU GET USED TO IT.

INDOORS NEARBY.

WHAT DID YOU DO, BRENT?

ME?!

NO. NO. NO.

I WARNED YOU, JOSHUA!

YOU HELPED THAT INTRUDER.

EVEN THOUGH I SAID WE SHOULD'NT!

YOU PUT US IN DANGER.

I DON'T WANT TO BE HANGING FROM A NOOSE LIKE AARON AND CALEB.

YOU CAN'T PUT ANY OF THIS ON ME.

THIS ISN'T US.

LOOK AT WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE. WE'RE KILLING EACH OTHER.

WE'VE TURNED INTO MONSTERS.

AND YOU'VE TURNED ON...

...THE ONE PERSON WHO CAME HERE TO HELP US.



SAVE US?

SAVE US?!

THE KING DECIMATED THAT OLD BASTARD.

HE CAN'T EVEN SAVE HIMSELF.



WE JUST NEED TO KEEP OUR HEADS DOWN AND OBEY THE KING.

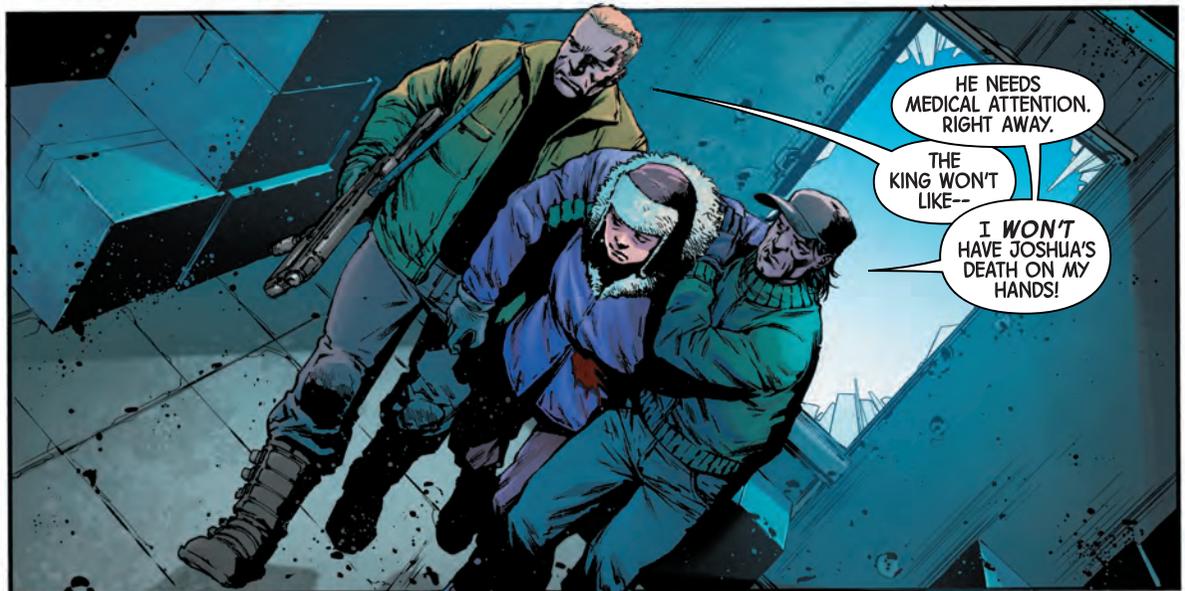
THAT'S HOW WE SAVE OURSELVES.



UNFORTUNATELY, IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU.



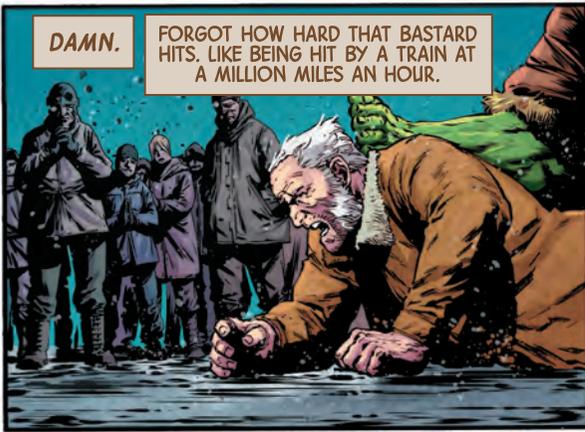
I'LL HAVE TO TELL THE KING WHAT YOU DID IN ORDER TO SAVE MYSELF AND THE REST OF THE MEN HERE.



HE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION. RIGHT AWAY.

THE KING WON'T LIKE--

I WON'T HAVE JOSHUA'S DEATH ON MY HANDS!



DAMN. FORGOT HOW HARD THAT BASTARD HITS. LIKE BEING HIT BY A TRAIN AT A MILLION MILES AN HOUR.



WHERE'S THE REGENIX?

UNFFF...

SHUFF



...NO.

PUT IT DOWN KID.



PUT IT DOWN.

PUT IT DOWN.



DAMMIT.



HEY, KID, HOLD--