

The ultimate team has come together to solve the ultimate problems. Blue Marvel. Spectrum. Black Panther. Captain Marvel. America Chavez. They are...

THE ULTIMATES²

I AM GALACTUS, ONCE DEVOURER OF WORLDS--NOW THE LIFEBRINGER, SEEDER OF NEW PLANETS.

FIVE HEROES OF EARTH--THE ULTIMATES--AIDED IN MY EVOLUTION, AND IN A LATER MISSION--OUTSIDE THE BOUNDARIES OF EVERYTHING--

--THEY, AND I, CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF ETERNITY IN CHAINS, CAGED BY A MYSTERIOUS COSMIC JAILER.

THE TEAM LATER DISBANDED, BUT I CALLED ON THEM TO AID ME IN SOLVING ETERNITY'S MYSTERY--ALONG WITH MY NEW HERALD, CONNER SIMS, THE ANTI-MAN.

BUT THE HIGHER POWERS OF THE COSMOS--IN PARTICULAR, MASTER ORDER AND LORD CHAOS--ARE UNHAPPY WITH MY NEW STATUS.

THEY MURDERED THE LIVING TRIBUNAL, PERSONIFICATION OF MULTIVERSAL LAW, WHEN HE JUDGED IN MY FAVOR--AND THEN THEY TURNED ON ME.

WEAKENED, I SENT CONNER AWAY--ALTHOUGH THE JOURNEY TO MY WORLD-SHIP LEFT HIM INJURED... PERHAPS EVEN DYING.

MEANWHILE, THE TROUBLESHOOTERS, A SECRET TEAM OF PSYCHIC SOLDIERS, HAVE BEEN MONITORING THE ULTIMATES IN CASE THEY REUNITE.

THEY TRACKED THE TEAM TO THE WORLD-SHIP SOON AFTER CONNER ARRIVED. AS CONNER IS A WANTED FUGITIVE ON EARTH, PHYSICAL COMBAT SEEMS UNAVOIDABLE.

NOW I AM TRAPPED, TOO WEAK TO ESCAPE THE SUPERFLOW. ORDER AND CHAOS REMAIN AT LARGE...AND MY HYPER-COSMIC AWARENESS TELLS ME THEY HAVE EVOLVED AS WELL...

...INTO SOMETHING BEYOND DESCRIPTION...





LOOK
ON ME AND
KNOW ME.

I AM
THE WORD
THAT IS THE
ACT.

I AM THE
RULE THAT
SHAPES THE
REALITY.

THE LAW
THAT DOES
NOT SPEAK TO
WHAT IS
NOW...

...BUT RATHER,
CREATES THE
NEW NOW.

THE NOW
AS I WISH IT
TO BE.

I AM ORDER
OUT OF CHAOS.
THE VIOLENT CHANGE
THAT CREATES A NEW
STATUS QUO.

I AM THE
FUTURE.

I AM
LOGOS...

**THE FAR EDGES OF THE UNIVERSE.
A HIDING PLACE FOR WOUNDED GODS.**

...AND YOU
ARE THE LAST
CELESTIALS.

WHEN THE
BEYONDERS
ATTACKED THE
PREVIOUS MULTIVERSE--
ANNIHILATING YOUR
KIND--YOU HID IN
THE DEEP FOLDS OF
SPACE-TIME.

THUS,
YOU ALONE
ESCAPED THE
CULL.

IT IS SAID
THAT YOUR KIND
CREATED LIFE
AND DEATH IN
THEIR CURRENT
FORM.

THAT YOU
CREATED THE
MULTIVERSE ITSELF,
IN FIRE AND
CONFLAGRATION
AT THE DAWN OF
ALL THINGS.

IT IS
SAID.





BUT YOU HAVE FALLEN SO FAR...

WHAT WOULD YOU DO, LOST ONES, IF I LET YOU?

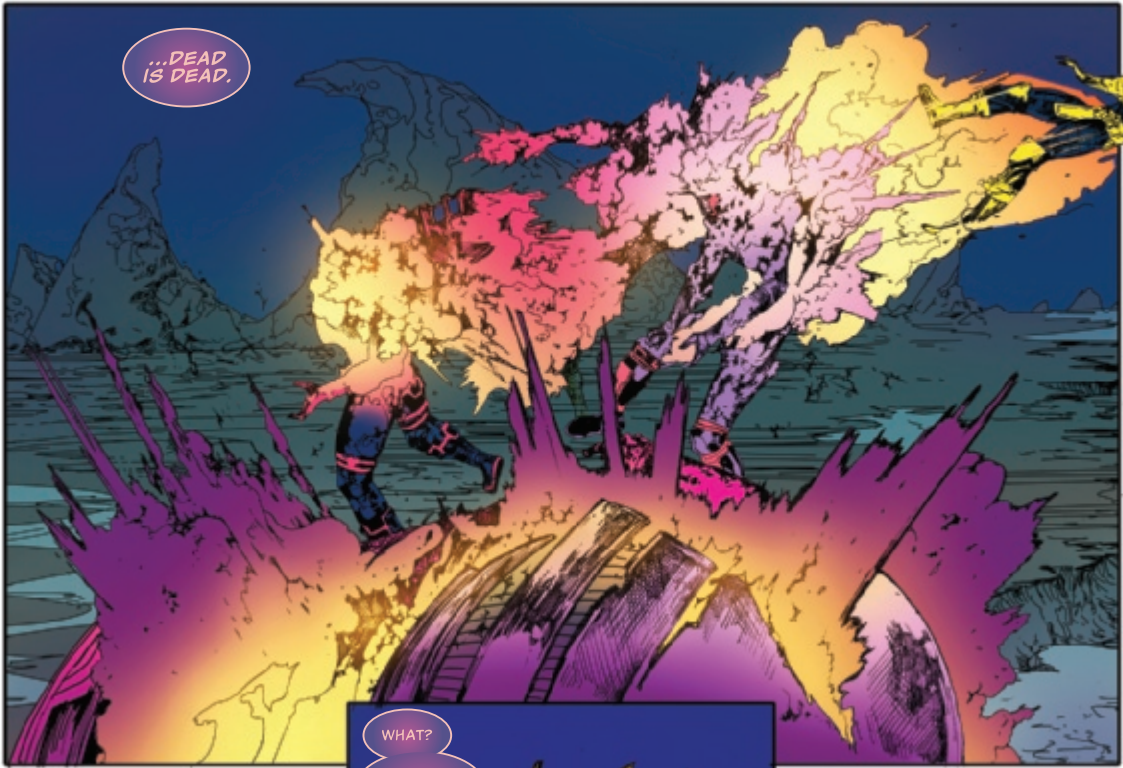
REBUILD? REPOPULATE? RETURN TO YOUR LOFTY STATUS AS LINKNOWABLE JUDGES OF WORLDS?

YES, YES, YOU WOULD...

...BUT I AM THE JUDGE OF ALL WORLDS NOW.

I AM THE WORD AND THE ACT, AND IN MY MULTIVERSE...





...DEAD IS DEAD.



WHAT?
WHO SPEAKS?

BUT HAVEN'T YOU HEARD, LOGOS?



NOTHING DIES...

**THE NEVER QUEEN.
THE PERSONIFICATION
OF WHAT MIGHT BE.**

