

**MARVEL**

**LEGACY**

**LOKI: SORCERER SUPREME**

385



**BONUS**  
**DIGITAL**  
**CONTENT**  
see inside for details

**CATES**  
**WALTA**  
**BELLAIRE**

RATED T+ | \$3.99 US | MARVEL.COM



7

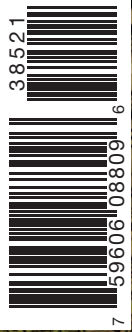
59606 08809 6

# DOCTOR STRANGE STRANGE

MARVEL

385

WULF  
VARIANT



RATED T+  
\$3.99 US  
MARVEL.COM

Mo  
DEONTO  
JFO  
JFE

STEPHEN STRANGE WAS A PREEMINENT SURGEON UNTIL A CAR ACCIDENT DAMAGED THE NERVES IN HIS HANDS. HIS EGO DROVE HIM TO SCOUR THE GLOBE FOR A MIRACLE CURE. INSTEAD, HE FOUND A MYSTERIOUS WIZARD CALLED THE ANCIENT ONE WHO TAUGHT HIM MAGIC AND THAT THERE ARE THINGS IN THIS WORLD BIGGER THAN HIMSELF. THESE LESSONS ENABLED STEPHEN TO BECOME THE SORCERER SUPREME, EARTH'S FIRST DEFENSE AGAINST ALL MANNER OF MAGICAL THREATS. HIS PATIENTS CALL HIM...

# DOCTOR STRANGE

LAST  
TIME...

THOUGH LOKI HAS BEEN AN ADMIRABLE SORCERER SUPREME SINCE HE WON THE TITLE, STEPHEN STRANGE DECIDED HE WAS GETTING TOO CLOSE TO FINDING THE EXILE OF SINGHSOON—A SPELL THAT TRANSFERS ALL THE WORLD'S MAGIC TO ITS CASTER, AND THAT STRANGE HAD HIDDEN IN THE SOUL OF HIS FRIEND, ZELMA STANTON, APPRENTICE TO THE SORCERER SUPREME. HE FEARED LOKI WOULD REMOVE THE EXILE...KILLING ZELMA.

STRANGE STORMED ASGARD AND RECEIVED A GIFT OF MAGIC FROM THE WORLD TREE, RECRUITED THE ALL-POWERFUL SENTRY TO PAY THE PRICE FOR IT AND, THUS ARMED, ATTACKED LOKI. STILL, THE GOD OF LIES WAS NEARLY VICTORIOUS. BELIEVING THE FATE OF THE WORLD (AND ZELMA) TO BE ON THE LINE, STRANGE RELEASED THE VOID—THE SENTRY'S DARK OPPOSITE—FROM ITS PRISON IN THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM, AND HELD STILL WHILE IT POSSESSED HIM.

"LOKI: SORCERER SUPREME"  
PART FIVE

WRITER

DONNY CATES

ARTIST

GABRIEL  
HERNANDEZ WALTA

COLOR ARTIST

JORDIE BELLAIRE

SPECIAL THANKS TO  
DAVID B. COOPER

LETTERER

VC's CORY PETIT

COVER ARTIST

MIKE DEL MUNDO

HULK VARIANT ARTISTS

MIKE DEODATO JR. & CARLOS LOPEZ

DESIGNER ANTHONY GAMBINO

ASSISTANT EDITOR KATHLEEN WISNESKI

EDITOR NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF C.B. CEBULSKI

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ALAN FINE

DOCTOR STRANGE CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

DOCTOR STRANGE No. 385, April 2018. Published Monthly except in February and April 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. \$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. \$29.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO DOCTOR STRANGE, 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; 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; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vlt DeBellis, Custom Solutions & Integrated Advertising Manager, at vdebellis@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 01/19/2018 and 01/30/2018 by LSC COMMUNICATIONS INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.



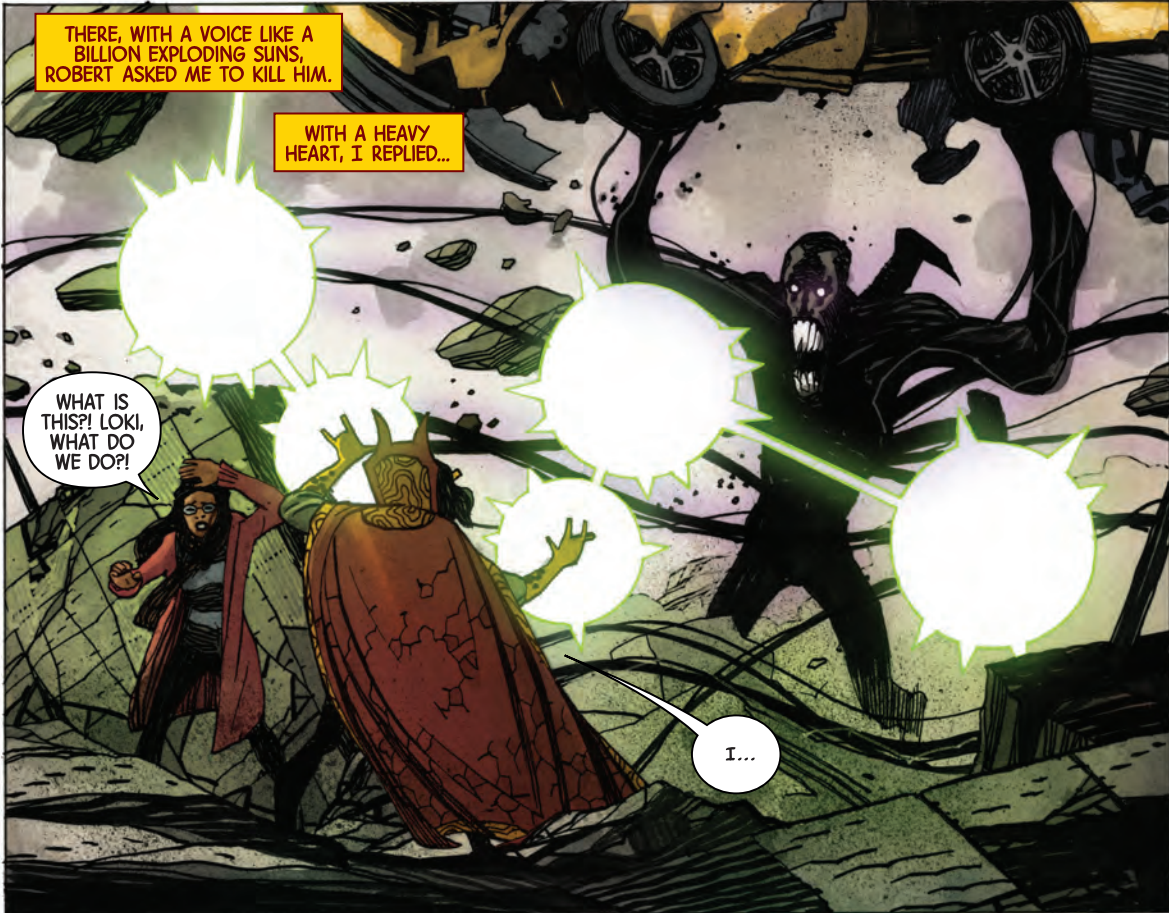
I DIDN'T BRING THE SENTRY BACK TO LIFE.

THE TRUTH IS, HE WAS NEVER DEAD.

AFTER HE WAS TURNED INTO A HORSEMAN OF THE APOCALYPSE, I SEARCHED FOR SENTRY AMONGST THE STARS.

I FOUND HIM. WANDERING. TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO DIE...

RAGGGHHHH!!!



THERE, WITH A VOICE LIKE A BILLION EXPLODING SUNS, ROBERT ASKED ME TO KILL HIM.

WITH A HEAVY HEART, I REPLIED...

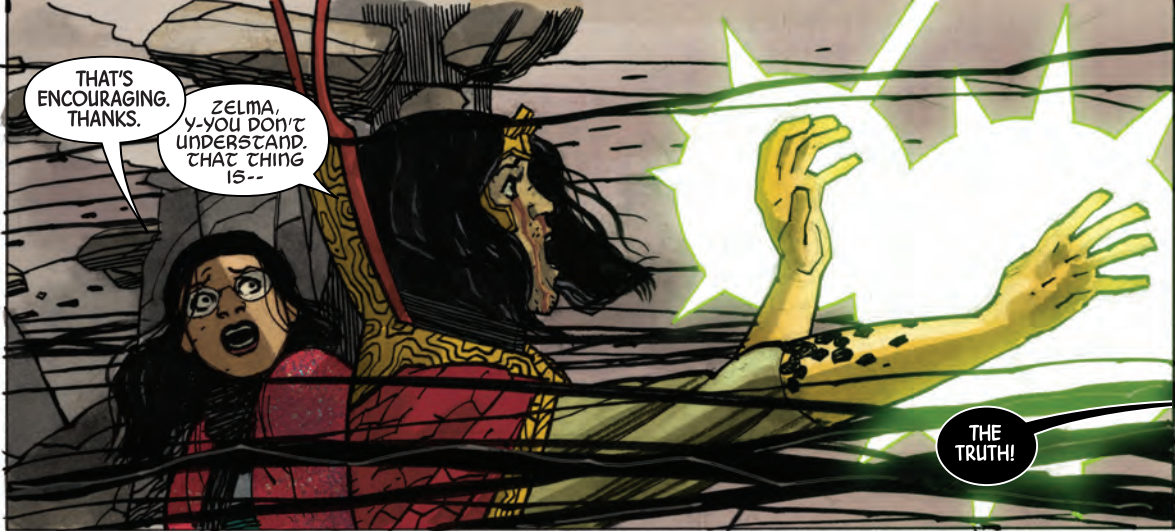
WHAT IS THIS?! LOKI, WHAT DO WE DO?!

I...



...HOW?!

I DON'T KNOW...



THAT'S ENCOURAGING. THANKS.

ZELMA, y-YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. THAT THING IS--

THE TRUTH!

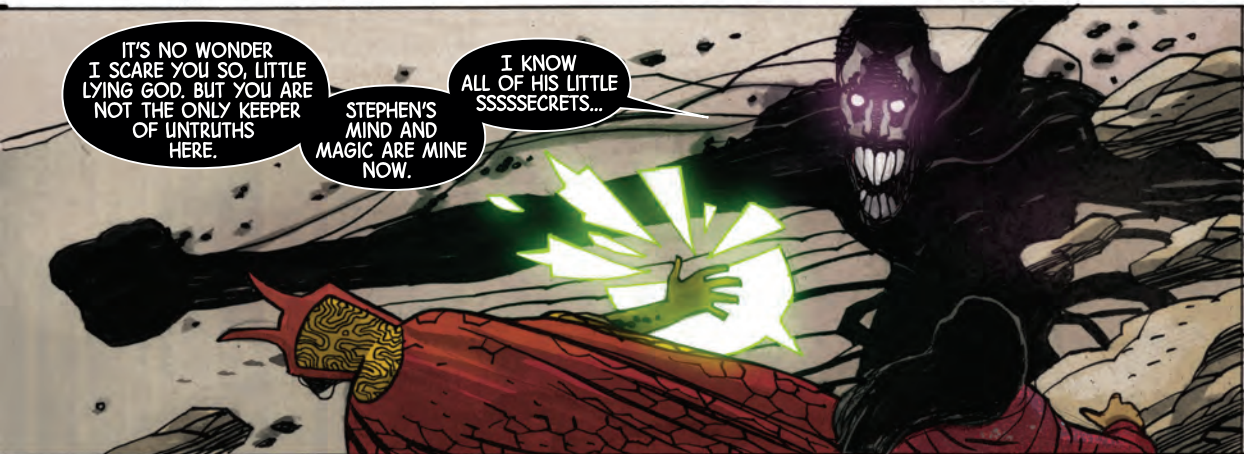


I AM THE INEVITABLE HORRID TRUTH OF EVERYTHING, LITTLE ONE.

I AM WHERE ALL THINGS GO TO DIE. I AM THE SUFFOCATION OF ALL THAT YOU HOLD DEAR.

THE END OF HOPE. THE HIDDEN LAID BARE.

I AM THE END OF ALL LIES.



IT'S NO WONDER I SCARE YOU SO, LITTLE LYING GOD. BUT YOU ARE NOT THE ONLY KEEPER OF UNTRUTHS HERE.

STEPHEN'S MIND AND MAGIC ARE MINE NOW.

I KNOW ALL OF HIS LITTLE SSSSECRETS...

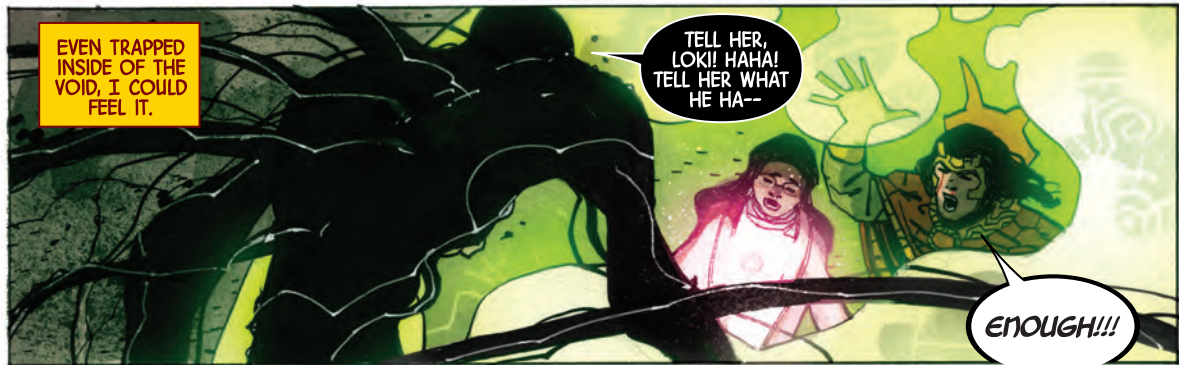


WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR A GOOD ONE?



EH, HAHA!  
BEHOLD!

AGH! WHAT  
THE--LOKI?! I'M  
GLOWING. WHY AM  
I GLOWING?!



EVEN TRAPPED  
INSIDE OF THE  
VOID, I COULD  
FEEL IT.

TELL HER,  
LOKI! HAHA!  
TELL HER WHAT  
HE HA--

ENOUGH!!!



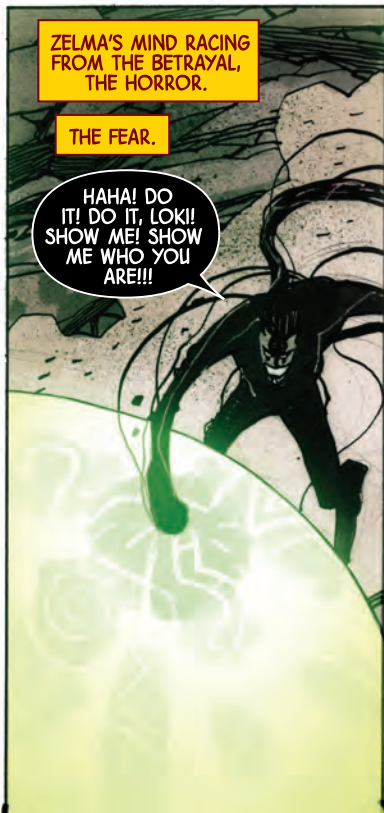
LOKI'S HATRED FOR  
ME AS HE LEARNED  
WHAT I HAD DONE.

OH,  
STEPHEN...

LOKI, I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT THIS IS!

IT'S THE  
EXILE OF  
SINGHSOON.  
STEPHEN BOUND  
THE SPELL TO  
YOUR SOUL.

WHAT?!  
WHAT THE  
HELL DOES THAT  
MEAN?!



ZELMA'S MIND RACING  
FROM THE BETRAYAL,  
THE HORROR.

THE FEAR.

HAHA! DO  
IT! DO IT, LOKI!  
SHOW ME! SHOW  
ME WHO YOU  
ARE!!!




AND THEN,  
SUDDENLY,  
BREAKING...

IT'S OKAY.  
WE'RE GOING TO  
FIX THIS. JUST...  
CLOSE YOUR  
EYES.




...BY THE PAIN OF  
HER SOUL BEING  
RIPPED IN TWO.

AGGHHH!!!



AND ABOVE IT ALL,  
THROUGH THE  
SCREAMS AND THE  
FEAR AND THE PAIN...

...I FEEL THE UNSEEN THREAD  
THAT CONNECTS EVERY  
WARLOCK AND MAGE AND  
SORCERER BEGIN TO  
*UNRAVEL AND BURN...*

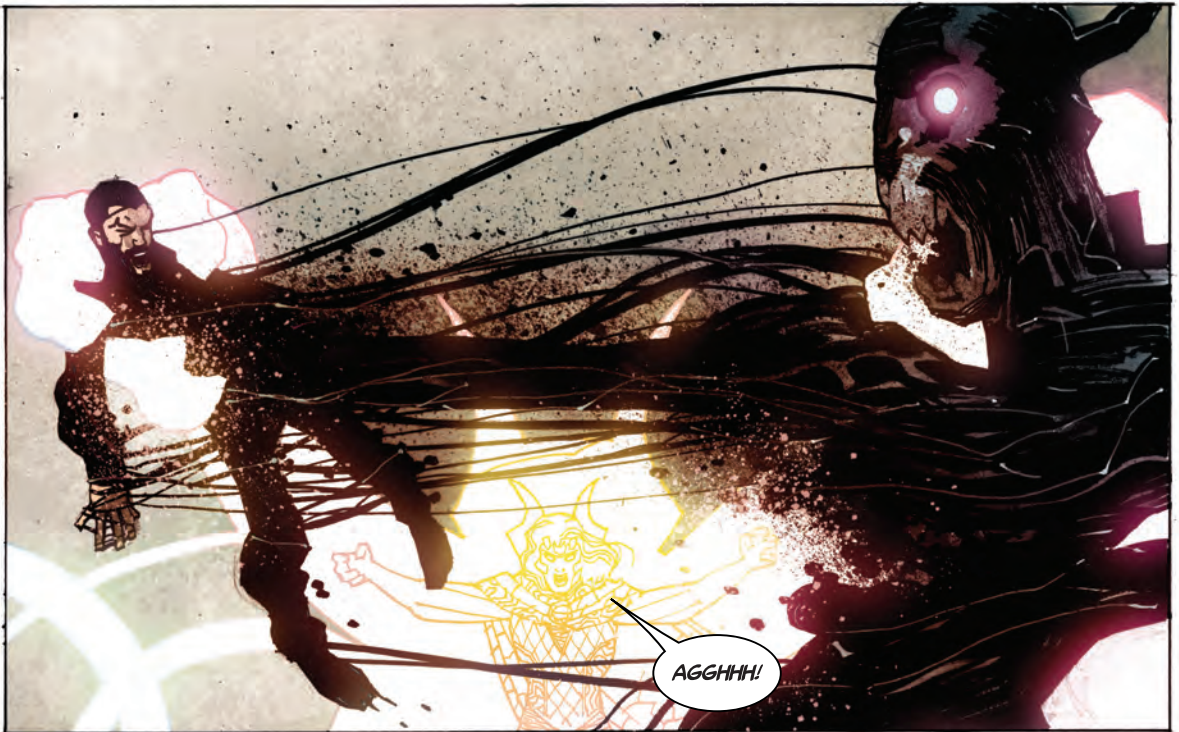


...AS THE GOD OF LIES  
ABSORBS EVERY LAST  
DROP OF MAGIC ON THE  
EARTH INTO HIMSELF.



YES!!! FINALLY!  
THE GOD OF  
BETRAYAL IS BORN  
AGAIN!

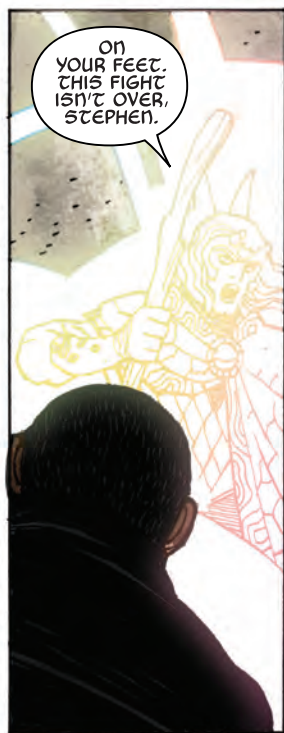
I KNEW IT  
WAS ONLY A  
MATTER OF--  
AGH! BURNS!!  
BURNS!!



AGGHHH!



AGH!



ON  
YOUR FEET.  
THIS FIGHT  
ISN'T OVER,  
STEPHEN.



LOKI, WHAT  
HAVE YOU...I  
CAN'T FIGHT! I  
DON'T HAVE  
ANY MAGIC!



I KNOW...  
I'M  
WORKING  
ON IT.



