

MOST STORIES BEGIN "ONCE UPON A TIME..." NOT THIS ONE.

IT STARTS AT THE END, ENDS WHERE IT STARTS, AND HAS ITS ONE AND ONLY TWIST IN THE MIDDLE.

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE SILVER SURFER, NOW THE SHEPHERD TO OVER SIX BILLION SOULS...

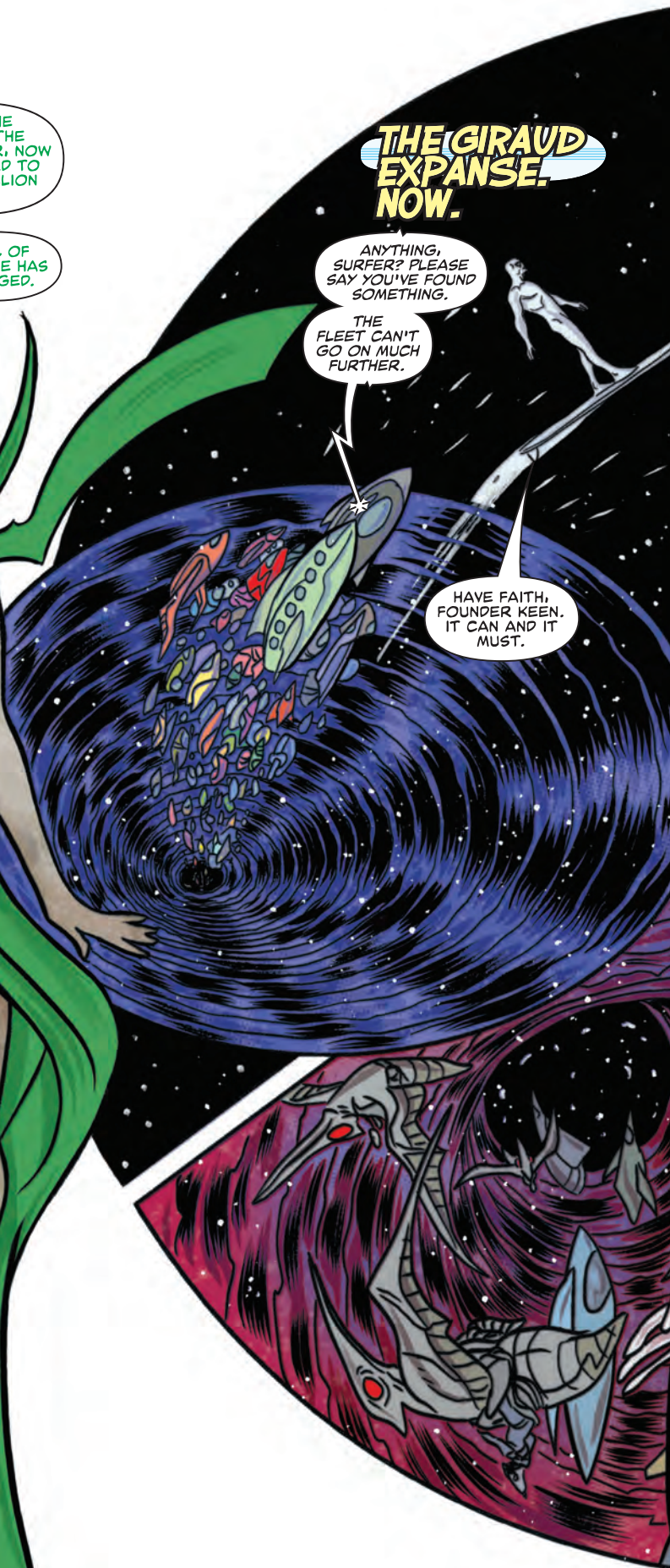
...ALL OF WHOM HE HAS WRONGED.


THE GIRAUD EXPANSE. NOW.

ANYTHING, SURFER? PLEASE SAY YOU'VE FOUND SOMETHING.

THE FLEET CAN'T GO ON MUCH FURTHER.

HAVE FAITH, FOUNDER KEEN. IT CAN AND IT MUST.





OR RATHER
I MUST. I CAN
NEVER REST.

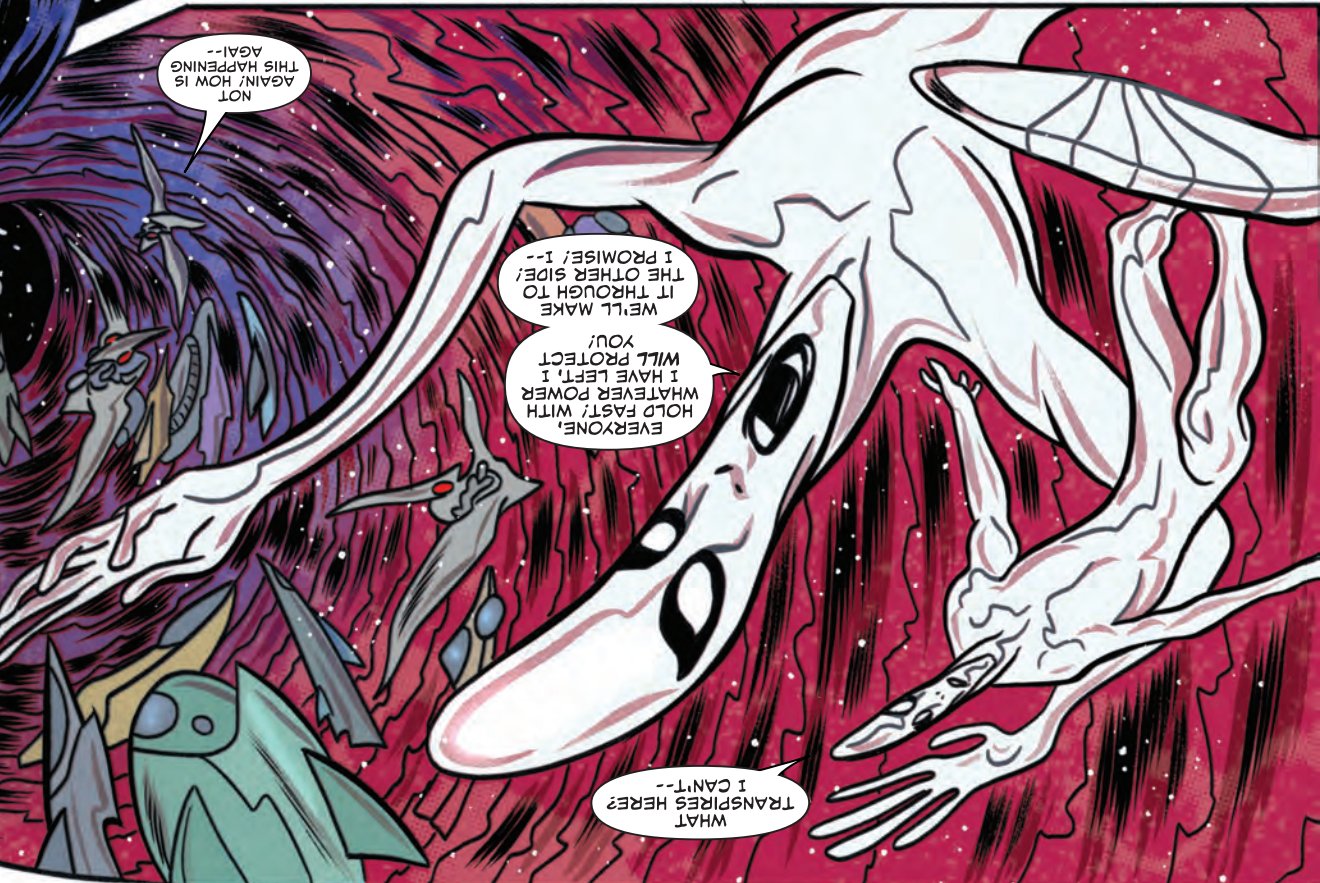


I WAS THE ONE WHO
LED GALACTUS TO
THEIR WORLDS.
TWICE.

FOR MY PENCE, I MUST
FIND THEM A NEW HOME.
ONE THAT IS NOTHING
LESS THAN A PARADISE.

HERE!
GOOD PEOPLE
OF NEWHAVEN!

MY COSMIC
SENSES TELL
ME THIS PLANET
MAY BE THE
ONE.



NOT
AGAIN! HOW IS
THIS HAPPENING
AGAIN!--

WE'LL MAKE
IT THROUGH TO
THE OTHER SIDE!
I PROMISE! I--

EVERYONE,
HOLD FAST! WITH
WHATEVER POWER
I HAVE LEFT, I
WILL PROTECT
YOU!

WHAT
TRANSPIRES HERE?
I CAN'T--



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS WORLD, DEARS?

IT'S SO PRETTY, MAMA HUB!

WHAT'S YOUR PROGNOSIS, DOCTOR? WILL IT SUFFICE?

INITIAL SCANS LOOK PROMISING, HERALD. MOST PROMISING.

WISH I COULD BELIEVE HIM...



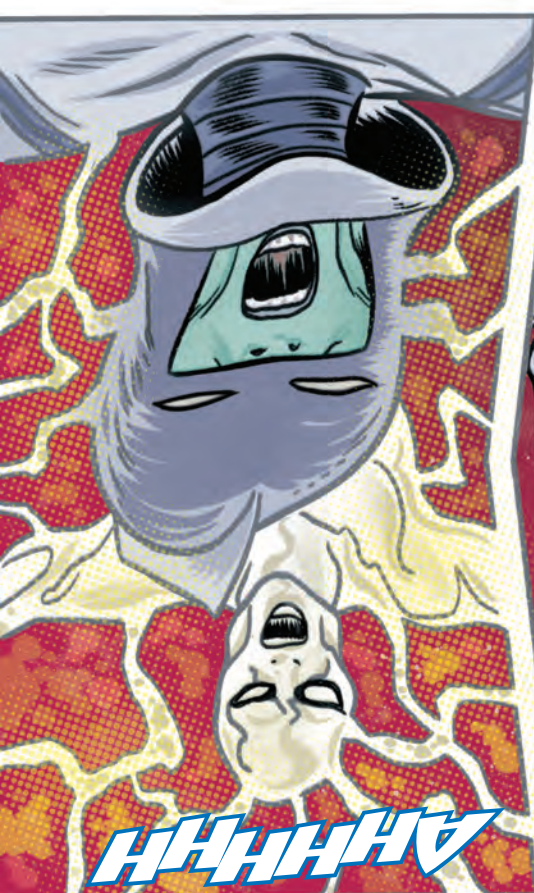
OOH, MAMA! QUIBBY!

I DON'T FEEL GOOD...

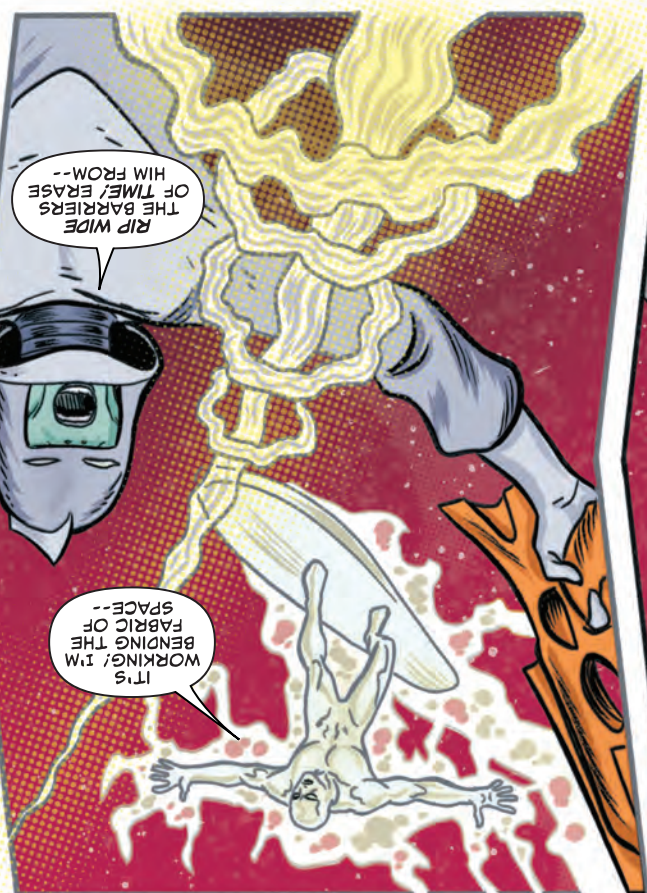
HWAK

KOFF KAFF

...BUT DOCTOR FUZMYER ALWAYS SAYS THAT.



AHHHHH



RIP WIDE THE BARRIERS OF TIME/ERASE HIM FROM--

IT'S WORKING! I'M BENDING THE FABRIC OF SPACE--





THEN THIS ALWAYS HAPPENS.

SAME AS BEFORE. SOMETHING IN THE ATMOSPHERE. A RARE POLLEN THIS TIME.

AFFECTING TWELVE HUNDRED MEMBERS OF OUR POPULATION. THEY'LL DIE IF WE STAY HERE.

WHAT? WE'RE GOING TO PUT THE NEEDS OF A MERE THOUSAND OR SO OVER SIX BILLION?!

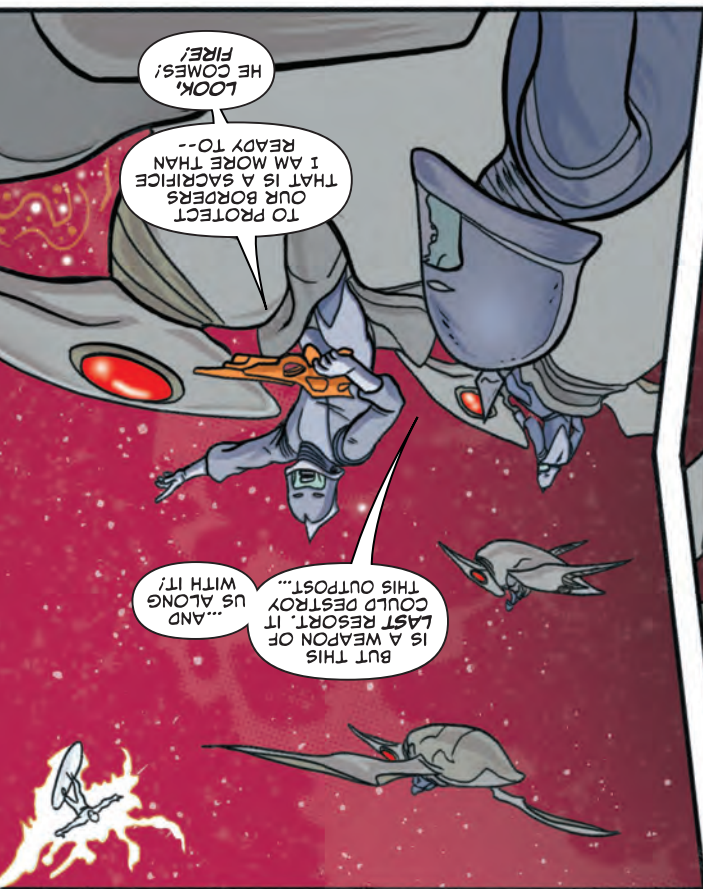
KRATTAKA!

EASY, SURFER.

FOR THE SAKE OF OUR EXTENDED FAMILY, WE'RE AGREED. IT'S ALL OR NOTHING.

IF YOU'RE UP FOR IT, WE'LL CONTINUE THE SEARCH.

I AM HERE TO SERVE.



LOOK, HE COMES! HE FIRES!

TO PROTECT OUR BORDERS THAT IS A SACRIFICE I AM MORE THAN READY TO--

BUT THIS IS A WEAPON OF LAST RESORT. IT COULD DESTROY US ALONG WITH IT! THIS OUTPOST...



OUI, ADMIRAL!

TELL ME, THE SOLDIER, IS THE CHRONO-CANNON FULLY CHARGED?

SECOND WAVE! YOU ARE WELL MET!