

DIVINITY™

WRITER **MATT KINDT** PENCILER **TREVOR HAIRSINE** INKER **RYAN WINN** COLORIST **DAVID BARON**
LETTERER **DAVE LANPHEAR** ASSOCIATE EDITOR **KYLE ANDRUKIEWICZ** EDITOR **WARREN SIMONS**



DURING THE COLD WAR, neither the United States nor the Soviet Union were content to rule the world. Both nations looked to the stars. But while the United States conquered the moon, the Soviets wanted more. They aimed for the very edge of reality itself by sending a rocket into deep space.

Abram Adams piloted that mission, leaving behind a pregnant girlfriend. He never returned...



...until now. His strange journey transformed Abram into the being known as Divinity. Wielding the powers of a god, he has turned the arid Australian outback into a paradise.

Despite Abram's apparent benevolence, his seemingly limitless power has attracted the attention of the world's first superteam, Unity—X-O Manowar, Livewire, Eternal Warrior, and Ninjak. Unsure of his intentions, Unity pays a visit to Divinity to learn more about what happened to him in the unknown...



NOW.

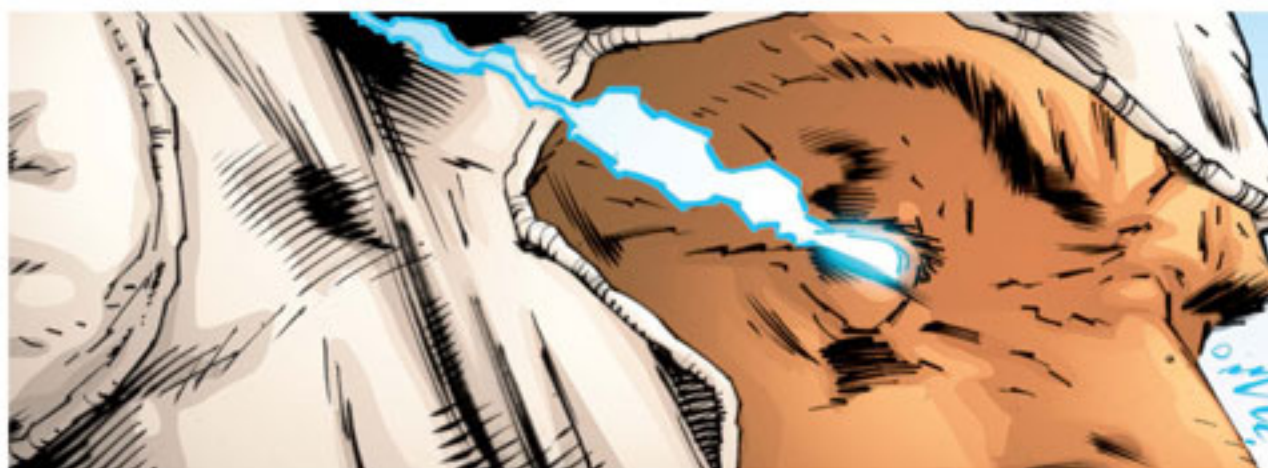


WE'D LIKE YOU TO
COME WITH US, ABRAM.
WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
WE'D LIKE TO HELP.



YOU'RE NOT HERE
TO HELP, AND YOU HAVE
NO REAL IDEA WHO I AM, OR
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE COME
WITH WEAPONS AND A
PLAN OF ACTION.

YOU'RE
HERE TO...
CONTAIN
ME.



YOU
ARE CERTAINLY
WELCOME TO TRY,
TOVARISH.

NOW!





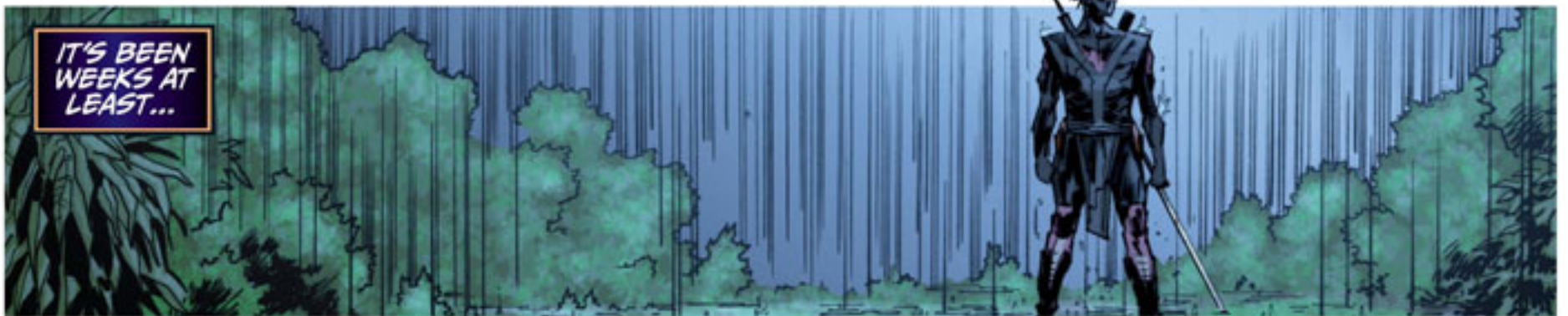
NINJAK OPERATIONS
JOURNAL. DAY #?:



IT SEEMS LIKE AN
ETERNITY SINCE THE
MOMENT WE BLUNDERED
INTO CONTACT WITH
CODENAME: DIVINITY.



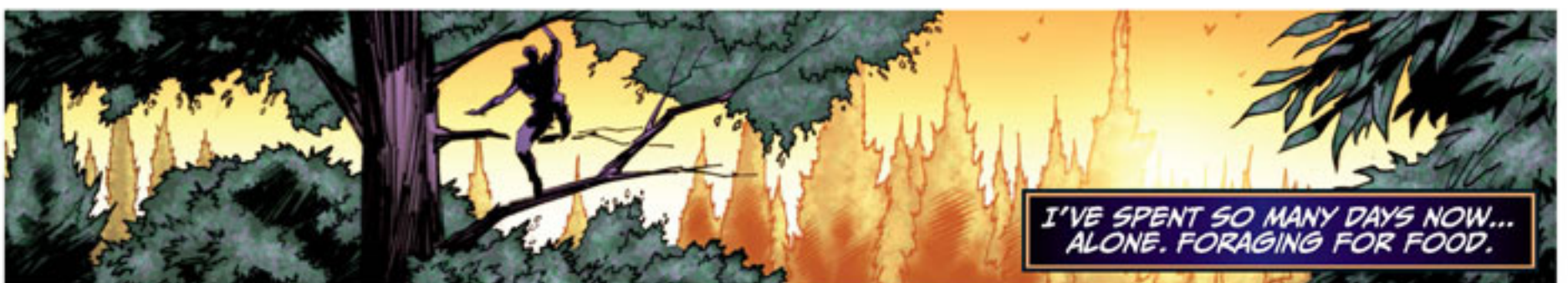
IT'S BEEN
WEEKS AT
LEAST...



...AND NOW MONTHS SINCE THAT
ENCOUNTER. WITH NO SIGN OF THE REST
OF THE TEAM, I AM FORCED TO ASSUME
THAT THEY PERISHED IN THE CONFLICT.



I'VE SPENT SO MANY DAYS NOW...
ALONE. FORAGING FOR FOOD.



IT WASN'T UNTIL NEARLY SIX MONTHS (OR MORE? THE DAYS BLEND TOGETHER) LATER I REALIZED WHAT HAD HAPPENED.



EVERYTHING WE EXPERIENCE IS FILTERED THROUGH OUR MINDS. TIME IS ESPECIALLY SUSCEPTIBLE TO MANIPULATION. THAT'S WHAT DIVINITY HAD DONE.

THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THIS.



AN UNDEAD MONK IN CHILE ONCE TAUGHT ME A TECHNIQUE TO CONTROL MY MIND'S PERCEPTION.



HE TAUGHT ME A WAY TO CONTROL THE REALITY I PERCEIVE...OR IN THIS CASE...THE REALITY FORCED UPON ME.

I WOULD HAVE TO FOCUS...EXERT ABSOLUTE CONTROL OF BOTH BREATH AND THOUGHT...AND THEN...



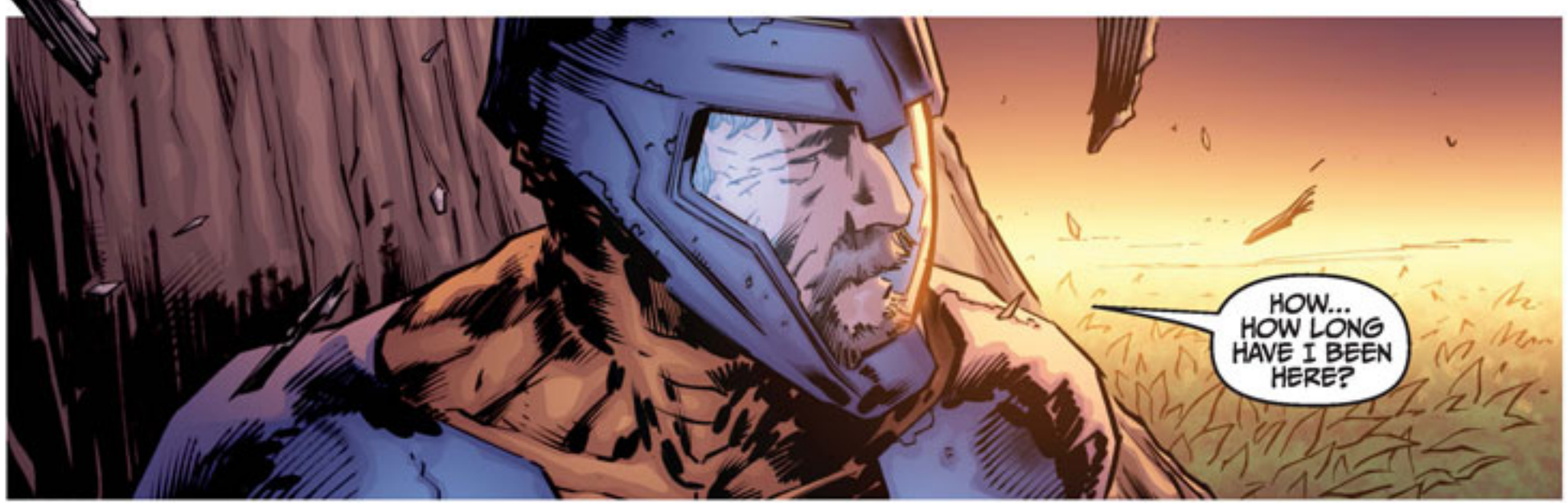


... FIND MY TEAMMATES AND TEACH THEM...

WHA--?!



WHERE IS EVERYONE?



HOW... HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN HERE?