

MERCENARY MARC SPECTOR DIED IN EGYPT UNDER A STATUE OF THE MOON GOD KHONSHU. IN THE SHADOW OF THE ANCIENT DEITY, MARC RETURNED TO LIFE AND TOOK ON KHONSHU'S ASPECT TO FIGHT CRIME FOR HIS OWN REDEMPTION. IN TIME, THE MANY DIFFERENT IDENTITIES HE HAD CAREFULLY MAINTAINED BEGAN TO SLIP OUT OF HIS CONTROL...AND SO DID HIS GRIP ON REALITY ITSELF.

# MOON C KNIGHT



## DEATH AND BIRTH: PART 4 OF 5

AFTER A CONFRONTATION WITH HIS ALTERNATE IDENTITIES WHERE THEY SEEMED TO DISAPPEAR FOR GOOD, MARC REALIZED THAT THE FINAL STEP TO BECOMING WHOLE AGAIN WAS TO KILL KHONSHU. EVEN WITH THIS MEASURE OF CLOSURE, MARC'S PAST—FROM HOSPITALIZATION FOR MENTAL ILLNESS TO A DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE FROM THE MARINES TO HIS ENTRY INTO THE DANGEROUS WORLD OF A MERCENARY—FOLLOWS HIM.

BEFORE FINDING KHONSHU, MARC WENT TO RECLAIM CRAWLEY FROM THE GOD ANUBIS—BUT ANUBIS REQUIRED A TRADE, SENDING MARC ON A JOURNEY TO FREE HIS WIFE ANPUT FROM THE OVERVOID. AND WHEN MARC FACED A BRUTAL DEATH, HIS RESCUE CAME FROM NONE OTHER THAN THE OTHER IDENTITIES HE THOUGHT HE HAD BANISHED—LESS PRESENT, BUT NEVER TRULY GONE.

NOW, MARC'S LAST AND MOST DIFFICULT FIGHT LIES AHEAD...

WRITER **JEFF LEMIRE**

ARTIST **GREG SMALLWOOD**

COLOR ARTIST **JORDIE BELLAIRE**

LETTERER **VC'S CORY PETIT**

COVER BY **GREG SMALLWOOD**

ASSISTANT EDITOR **KATHLEEN WISNESKI** EDITOR **JAKE THOMAS**

EDITOR IN CHIEF **AXEL ALONSO**

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER **JOE QUESADA**

PRESIDENT **DAN BUCKLEY**

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER **ALAN FINE**

MOON KNIGHT No. 13, June 2017. Published Monthly 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. © 2017 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. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO MOON KNIGHT, 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; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of Brand Management & Development, Asia; 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 Vit DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at vdebellis@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 03/24/2017 and 04/03/2017 by FRY COMMUNICATIONS, MECHANICSBURG, PA, USA.



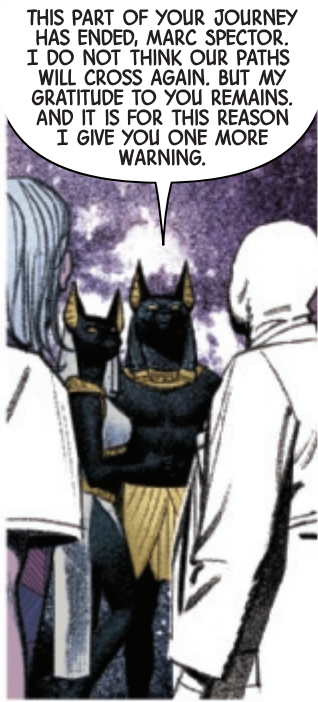
MARC, I DON'T MEAN TO SOUND UNGRATEFUL, BUT ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE BEST COURSE OF ACTION? I MEAN, GOING BACK TO THE ASYLUM? WE TRIED SO HARD TO ESCAPE THE FIRST TIME.

I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S A GOOD IDEA OR NOT, CRAWLEY, BUT I ALSO DON'T REALLY FEEL LIKE I HAVE A CHOICE ANYMORE.



MY WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN ABOUT RUNNING FROM MY ILLNESS, OR HIDING IT BEHIND A MASK OR A DISGUISE.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME I AT LEAST FEEL LIKE I'M MYSELF...AS MIXED UP AND CONFUSING AS THAT CAN BE...AT LEAST IT FEELS LIKE ME.



THIS PART OF YOUR JOURNEY HAS ENDED, MARC SPECTOR. I DO NOT THINK OUR PATHS WILL CROSS AGAIN. BUT MY GRATITUDE TO YOU REMAINS. AND IT IS FOR THIS REASON I GIVE YOU ONE MORE WARNING.



I SEE MANY THINGS DOWN HERE BELOW THE WORLD. AND I HAVE SEEN OTHERS COMING AND GOING...OTHERS THAT WISH YOU HARM. PERHAPS YOU SHOULD HEED CRAWLEY'S WARNING. IT IS NOT TOO LATE TO LEAVE THIS PLACE.



NO. THIS IS THE ONLY PATH FOR ME NOW.

VERY WELL. GOODBYE, MR. KNIGHT.



CRAWLEY,  
CAN YOU FIND  
GENA'S DINER FROM  
HERE? SHE'LL BE  
WAITING.

GENA? BUT--  
I'M NOT LEAVING  
YOU ALONE DOWN  
HERE, MARC.

I KNOW YOU  
MEAN WELL, CRAWLEY,  
BUT I *HAVE* TO GO ALONE.  
I ALREADY LOST *FRENCHIE*.  
AND I LEFT YOU IN DANGER  
ONCE. I WON'T DO  
IT AGAIN.

BUT--

NO "BUTS,"  
CRAWLEY. AND I KNOW  
YOU PRIDE YOURSELF ON  
YOUR ABILITY TO TALK THE  
STRIPES OFF A TIGER, BUT  
I'VE MADE UP MY MIND.  
THIS IS HOW IT HAS  
TO BE.



WILL--WILL I  
SEE YOU AGAIN,  
MARC?

I DON'T  
KNOW.



AND  
CRAWLEY?

YES?

CALL ME  
*MR. KNIGHT*.





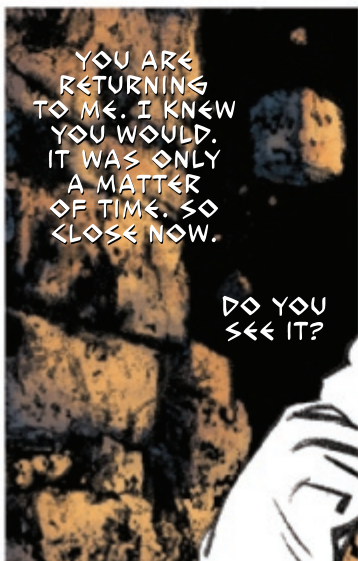
SQUISH



HELLO,  
MY PET.

MY  
SON.

KHONSHU.



YOU ARE  
RETURNING  
TO ME. I KNEW  
YOU WOULD.  
IT WAS ONLY  
A MATTER  
OF TIME. SO  
CLOSE NOW.

DO YOU  
SEE IT?



DO YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT THIS  
PLACE IS?

NO. I  
DON'T--



JUST A LITTLE  
FURTHER AND  
THE TRUE SHAPE  
OF THIS PLACE  
WILL BECOME  
CLEAR...