

WE ARE ALL BORN.



WE ALL DIE.



IN BETWEEN, WE ALL YEARN TO FIND THAT ONE THING THAT DRIVES US.

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE THE LAST TO FALL, DRAX.

THANOS!



THE FORCE THAT PUSHES US TO KEEP FIGHTING, EVEN AGAINST IMMEASURABLE ODDS.

OUR LITTLE DANCE WITH DESTINY HAS GROWN TIRESOME.



OUR PURPOSE.

SHUK

THEN TAKE ONE FINAL BOW--



ONLY ONCE WE HAVE **ACHIEVED**
THAT WHICH WE WERE **BORN** TO DO
CAN WE **FINALLY** BEGIN TO ANSWER
LIFE'S **GREATEST** QUESTION:

DREAM ON

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--FOR
TONIGHT,
THANOS, YOU
ARE DESTINED
TO DIE!

HRRRK!

WHAT
COMES
NEXT?



CERTAINLY NO ONE WOULD HAVE EXPECTED THIS.

KNOWHERE WELCOMES ARTHUR "DRAX" DOUGLAS ONE NIGHT ONLY!

THE DRUMS OF WAR FINALLY DROWNED OUT BY THE DULCET TONES OF A LIFE NEARLY FORGOTTEN.



A LIFE I'D ALWAYS DREAMED OF. MY LIFE BEFORE THANOS.

BUT WHILE THE MUSIC MAY ONCE AGAIN FLOW FROM MY SOUL...

DUDE, YOU TOTALLY DESTROYED IT UP THERE!

...MY HEART STILL BEATS TO A DIFFERENT RHYTHM. STRONG AND UNDENIABLE.

DRAX. WE NEED TO TALK.

A BATTLE MARCH.

DO I KNOW YOU?

YOU WILL SOON ENOUGH.

I HOPE.

IT'S NEVER STOPPED.
THE POUNDING IN
MY CHEST, LIKE A
FAMILIAR SONG...

I KILLED
HIM TOO, YOU
KNOW.

AFTER
I STOPPED HIM
FROM INVADING
MY HOME PLANET,
I SNUFFED OUT
THANOS'
DARK SOUL
MYSELF.

SO I
UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU'D WANT TO
BELIEVE ALL OF THIS.
I ALMOST WANTED
TO STAY IN MINE
FOREVER.

...ALWAYS
LINGERING IN THE
BACKGROUND...

STAY
IN YOUR
WHAT?

MY DREAM,
OLD FRIEND.
WHERE ELSE?

...READY TO DRUM
UP THE ECHO OF
LOST MEMORIES...

YOU MAY
THINK YOU'VE
GONE SOLO,
DESTROYER, BUT
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE
PART OF THE
BAND.

WHO
DID THIS TO US,
GAMORA? AND WHERE
ARE THE OTHERS?
STAR-LORD? GROOT?
ROCKET?

FOLLOW ME, BUT
BRACE YOURSELF.
WHERE WE'RE
GOING...

...ONCE I FINALLY
REMEMBER
THE WORDS.

THE
GUARDIANS
OF THE
GALAXY.

THERE
IT IS.
WELCOME
BACK.





...THINGS ARE BOUND TO BE UGLY.

OH, HI, GUYS. IS IT TIME TO GO ALREADY?

HMM. I EXPECTED SOMETHING A BIT LESS WHOLESOME FROM YOU, QUILL.

A NORMAL LIFE IS JUST A DIFFERENT KIND OF DISTURBING.

WHEN IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE, IT USUALLY ISN'T.

IF YOU SAW THROUGH THIS RUSE, STAR-LORD, THEN WHY DID YOU NOT COME TO FIND US?

ONE REASON. HER NAME IS MEREDITH. BUT I CALL HER MOM.

PETER HAS TOLD ME SO MUCH ABOUT YOU. WHY, GAMORA, YOU'RE EVEN PRETTIER THAN HE--

WHOA! HEY! LOOK OVER THERE!

I'VE ALSO GOT A TOTALLY NORMAL DAD WHO'S NEVER TRIED TO KILL ANY OF US!

HMPH. WHERE IS THE FUN IN THAT?



SORRY TO CUT THE REUNION SHORT, MOM. REAL OR NOT, I STILL MISS YOU. ALWAYS WILL.

BUT THERE'S A UNIVERSE OUT THERE THAT'S WAY LESS PERFECT THAN THIS ONE...