



I'M STAN LEE!

BUT DON'T HOLD THAT AGAINST ME!

I WON'T CLAIM THIS STORY IS TRUE, BECAUSE I CAN PRETEND IT'S FICTION AND GET PAID FOR WRITING IT!

BUT ONCE IT'S IN PRINT, YOU CAN BET I'M GOING TO WATCH MY BACK!

HOW IT ALL **BEGAN!**

ON A DISTANT PLANET
IN A DISTANT GALAXY...



ONLY
ONE
GUARD.

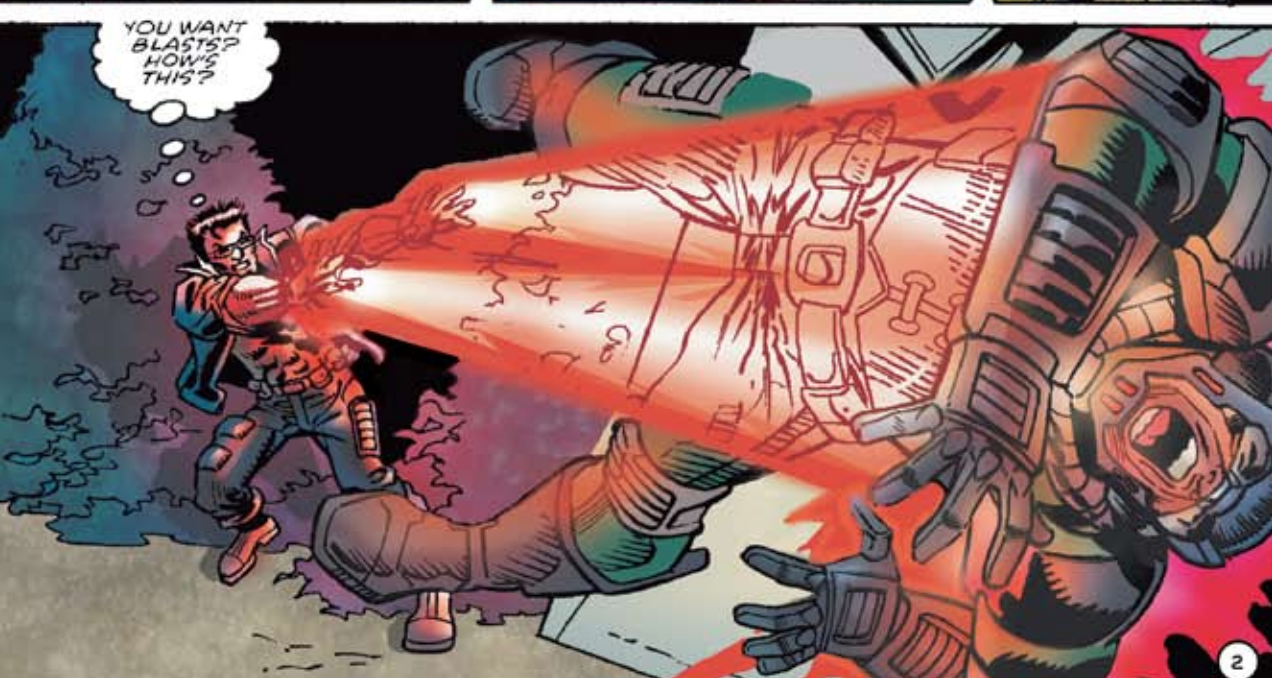
PRETTY LAME
SECURITY.



HEY, WHO'S
THERE?
SHOW YOUR-
SELF OR GET
BLASTED!



YOU WANT
BLASTS?
HOW'S
THIS?







HOLD IT, BLASTOK!

YOU'RE NO LONGER A STAR MARSHAL!

FLY BACK WHEREVER YOU CAME FROM BEFORE YOU GET HURT, ASOARA!

BE WARNED! YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR DEFYING A KRING STAR MARSHAL!

KISS OFF!

YEAH! I'M SHAKIN' IN MY BOOTS!



FREEZE,
BLASTOK!

VALLOR!
I FIGURED IF
ASOARA WAS
HERE, YOU
WOULDN'T BE
FAR AWAY!



SO WHAT'S
THE PRETTY-
BOY **STAR
MARSHAL**
GOT TO
SAY FOR
HIMSELF?



YOU HERE TO
ARREST YOUR
OLD FRIEND
FOR RIDDING
THE GALAXY
OF LOW-LIFE
SCUM?

YOU
CAN TRY TO
JUSTIFY IT
ANY WAY YOU
WANT, BUT
YOU'RE STILL
AN UN-
SANCTIONED
VIGILANTE.

AND
WHETHER
I LIKE IT OR
NOT, IT'S MY
DUTY TO
STOP
YOU!



CAREFUL, VALLOR!
REMEMBER
HIS
LASER
BLASTS!

FOR THE
LAST TIME,
BLASTOK,
THIS ISN'T
A GAME!

I
DON'T
WANNA
HURT
YOU,
BUT--



HE'S
ABOUT TO
BLAST!

LET 'IM
HAVE
IT!



IN YOUR
DREAMS,
CREAM
PUFFS.