



PETER QUILL IS THE HALF-ALIEN, HALF-HUMAN SON OF THE FORMER KING OF SPARTAX AND MEREDITH QUILL OF EARTH. ARMED WITH HIS ELEMENT GUNS AND ALIEN HELMET, QUILL HAS SPENT MUCH OF HIS LIFE ROAMING THE COSMOS IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE AS A PART-TIME GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY AND A FULL-TIME GUNSLINGER.

STAR-LORD

WHILE ESTRANGED FROM THE GUARDIANS AND TRAPPED ON EARTH, PETER QUILL HAS BEFRIENDED HUMAN RETIREE EDMUND ALLEN. EDMUND EVEN CONVINCED HIS SON GREG, A BAR MANAGER, TO GIVE PETER A JOB AT VILLAIN HANGOUT THE BAR WITH NO NAME. BUT PETER'S JUST LEARNED THAT BLACK CAT OWNS THE BAR, AND SHE'S BEEN USING IT TO WORK HER OWN ANGLES, LIKE KIDNAPPING GREG TO FORCE PETER AND EDMUND TO ROB HER RICHEST CUSTOMER. EDMUND'S A SMART TARGET: BEFORE DAREDEVIL NEARLY BUSTED HIM, EDMUND WAS THE SILVER BANDIT, USING SUPER-POWERED BOOTS AND GLOVES TO ROB THE RICH AND GIVE TO (HIMSELF A BIT, BUT MOSTLY) THE POOR. BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO...

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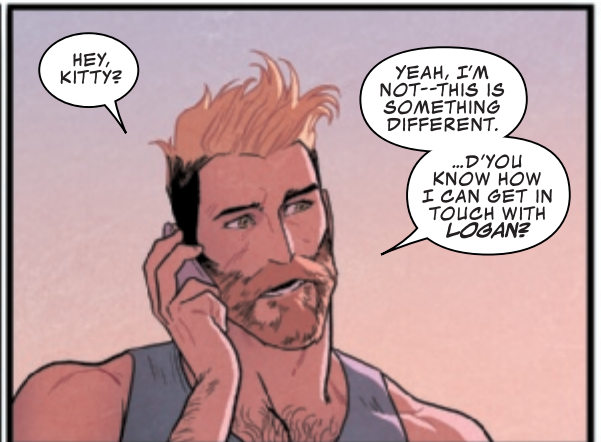
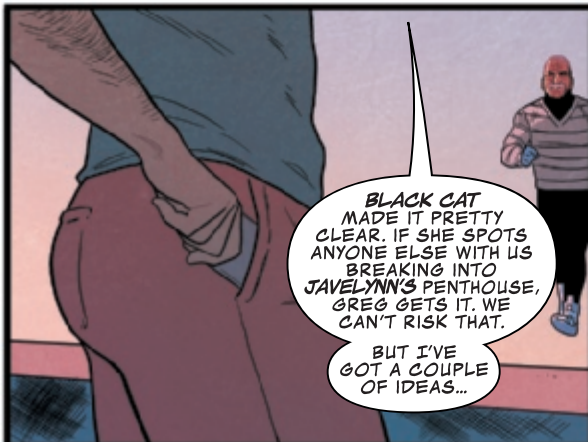
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TODAY.

GUYS, FOR THE LAST TIME: PETER'S DEAD! D-E-A-D! I JUST GOT OUT OF THERE RIGHT AFTER I SAW--

DIAMONDHEAD AS A... DIAMOND... HEAD. YEAH, SURE, A LITTLE TOO ON THE NOSE, DON'T YOU THINK?

WHY WOULD I LIE ABOUT THAT?



BECAUSE YOU'RE A BAD GUY! YOU PROBABLY KILLED BOTH OF THEM!

AND THAT'S OKAY! 'CAUSE WE'RE ALL BAD GUYS!

I'M NOT THAT BAD! BESIDES, NOW GREG IS MISSING, TOO! IT'S GOTTA BE CONNECTED! EVERYTHING IS CONNECTED!

YEAH, YOU PROBABLY KILLED HIM TOO!



WHY WON'T--THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE OUR PLACE, A SANCTUARY FROM ##@%## HEROES PICKING US OFF!

WHATEVER'S GOING ON, IT'S NOT RIGHT! IT'S NOT--

A-HEM!



FULL HOUSE.

PERFECT.



GOOD FOR BUSINESS, THOUGH BUSINESS HAS RUN ITS COURSE.





FOR THOSE OF YOU WHOM I'VE NEVER MET, MY NAME'S FELICIA. YOU MAY KNOW ME AS THE BLACK CAT. I PRACTICALLY RUN THIS TOWN, AND I DEFINITELY RUN THIS BAR YOU'VE ENJOYED FOR SO LONG.

I'M AFRAID TO SAY THAT **SOME** PEOPLE HERE HAVE BEEN SELLING YOUR SECRETS, A CLEAR VIOLATION OF THE RULES OF THIS BAR.

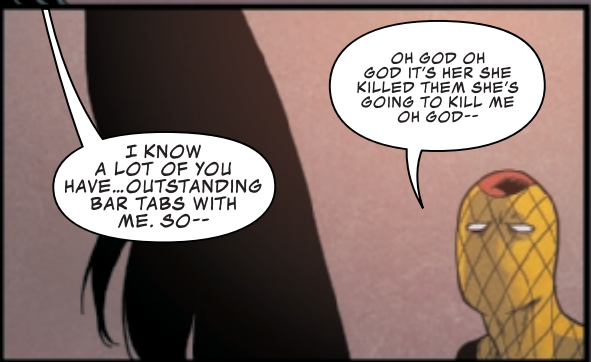
NOW, I'M PROUD TO SAY THAT I'VE DISPATCHED MR. QUILL AND MR. ALLEN, THE TWO STAFF MEMBERS WHO STABBED YOU ALL IN THE BACK.

BUT THERE'S ONE MORE TRAITOR WHO NEEDS TO BE DEALT WITH.



OH GOD OH GOD IT'S HER SHE KILLED THEM SHE'S GOING TO KILL ME OH GOD--

I KNOW A LOT OF YOU HAVE...OUTSTANDING BAR TABS WITH ME. SO--



--LET ME WIPE THOSE SLATES CLEAN, FOR ALL PROVIDED YOU DO ME THE FAVOR OF ELIMINATING...



...JAVELYNN.

