

**CHOSEN BY GALACTUS TO BE HIS  
HERALD AND IMBUED WITH THE  
POWER COSMIC, NORRIN RADD  
FROM THE PLANET ZENN-LA  
BECAME THE**

# SILVER SURFER

**NOW FREED FROM HIS  
SERVITUDE TO THE WORLD  
EATER, THE SILVER SURFER  
TRAVELS THE SPACEWAYS ON  
A MISSION OF HEROISM  
AND DISCOVERY!**



**BORN TO A COUPLE OF VERY  
NICE PEOPLE IN THE SMALL  
TOWN OF ANCHOR BAY,  
MASSACHUSETTS, A YOUNG  
GIRL IN LOVE WITH HER  
HOMETOWN GREW UP TO BE**

## DAWN GREENWOOD

**CO-MANAGER OF THE  
GREENWOOD INN! THAT IS,  
UNTIL SHE WAS KIDNAPPED BY  
ALIENS!**

**TOGETHER, THE SILVER SURFER AND DAWN CONQUERED  
COSMIC VILLAINY AND DAWN CHOSE TO ACCOMPANY  
THE SURFER ON HIS SPACE ADVENTURES.**

**ON A RECENT VISIT TO EARTH, THE SURFER REUNITED  
DAWN WITH HER ESTRANGED MOTHER, WHO HAD  
WALKED AWAY FROM THE FAMILY WHEN DAWN WAS A  
CHILD. BUT IT WASN'T A HAPPY REUNION, AND IT TOOK  
SUCH AN EMOTIONAL TOLL ON DAWN THAT SHE ASKED  
THE SURFER TO TAKE HER AWAY TO SPACE AGAIN.**



**NORRIN BEGAN TO WONDER WHETHER HE WAS DOING  
MORE HARM TO HIS COMPANION THAN GOOD, BUT  
AFTER A HIGH-STAKES TRIP TO A COSMIC CASINO,  
THE PAIR SET OUT INTO THE UNIVERSE TO HAVE EVEN  
MORE DARING ADVENTURES. MEANWHILE, A  
MYSTERIOUS FIGURE SECRETLY WATCHED THEM,  
PREDICTING DARK TIMES IN THEIR FUTURE...**



SILVER SURFER No. 8, February 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. © 2016 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 #40686537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$49.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO SILVER SURFER, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE: (888) 511-5480. FAX: (347) 837-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing & Brand Management; 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 vdeb@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 11/25/2016 and 12/05/2016 by LSC COMMUNICATIONS INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.

"NO PEEKING,  
NORRIN."

OR USING  
YOUR COSMIC  
SENSES.

I PROMISE,  
DAWN, THOUGH  
I MUST POINT  
OUT...

...THE LAST  
TIME YOU  
WERE FLYING, WE  
CRASHED INTO  
A PLANET.

THIS  
IS DIFFERENT.  
YOU'RE DOING THE  
FLYING. I'M JUST  
STEERING.

VERY WELL.  
BUT PLEASE,  
NOT INTO ANY  
PLANETOIDS.

OR  
SUNS.

C'MON.  
LIKE I'D EVER  
DO THAT...

**BRRAWWW**

...AGAIN?

OHMIGOSH!

WHAT IS  
IT? OH--

# TALL TALES

**DAN SLOTT & MICHAEL ALLRED**  
STORYTELLERS

**LAURA ALLRED**  
COLOR ARTIST

**VC'S JOE SABINO**  
LETTERER

**MICHAEL & LAURA ALLRED**  
COVER ARTISTS

**ALANNA SMITH**  
ASST. EDITOR

**TOM BREVOORT**  
EDITOR

**AXEL ALONSO**  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**JOE QUESADA**  
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

**DAN BUCKLEY**  
PUBLISHER

**ALAN FINE**  
EXEC. PRODUCER

**SILVER SURFER** CREATED BY **STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY**

GREAT GALAXIES!





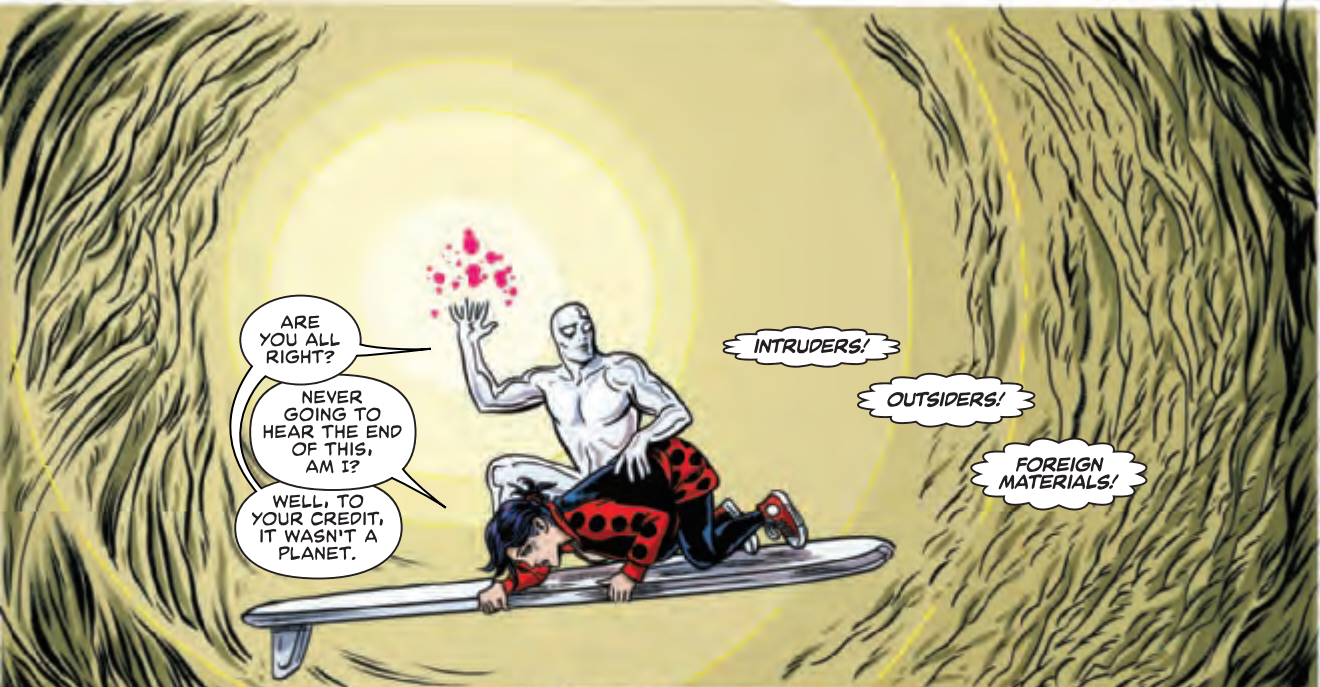
DAWN!  
HOLD ON!

OKAY,  
THIS ONE'S  
ON ME. THIS  
IS TOTALLY  
MY--

### **SECTOR GAMMA 9:**

**THAT TIME WE WERE SWALLOWED  
BY JUMBONOX THE GIGANORMOUS.**

**CHOMP**



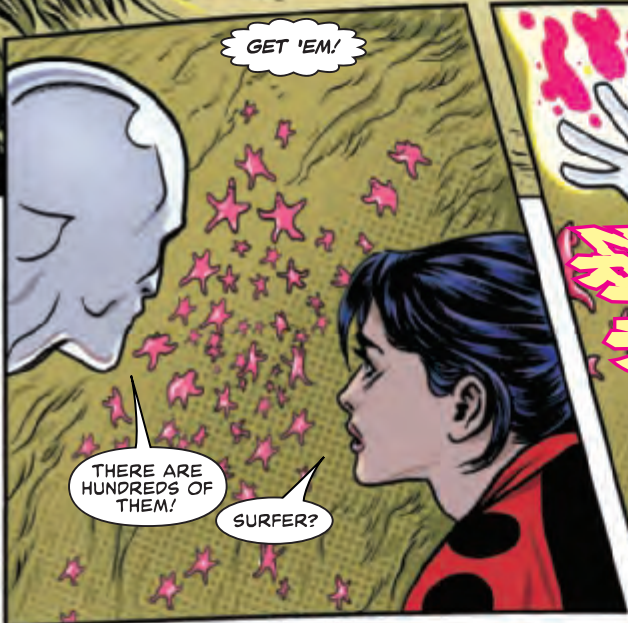
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?  
NEVER GOING TO HEAR THE END OF THIS, AM I?

WELL, TO YOUR CREDIT, IT WASN'T A PLANET.

INTRUDERS!

OUTSIDERS!

FOREIGN MATERIALS!



GET 'EM!

THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM!

SURFER?



STAY BEHIND ME, DAWN!

DON'T! WE SHOULD TRY TALKING WITH THEM FIRST!



OW! THESE CONTAMINANTS ARE TOUGH!

"CONTAMINANTS"?

WE WON'T LET YA DESTROY OUR HOST BODY!

ARE THESE GUYS PART OF THE SPACE-WHALE?



INTERESTING. I BELIEVE THEY'RE THIS GIANT ORGANISM'S ANTIBODIES!

BUT... THEY CAN TALK!