

After Thanos took his family and his life, the man now known as Drax was remade into a being of great strength with a thirst for revenge. His pursuit of justice has taken him throughout the universe and displayed his incredible courage and heroism, which led Peter Quill to invite him into the Guardians of the Galaxy. Though he found a new home with the Guardians, true peace remains elusive for the warrior called...

DRAX



Bounty hunter basher, space battle champion, child liberator, dragon discourager--Drax's life is what happened while he was busy trying to hunt Thanos. But something else finally made an impression on his one-track mind: an innocent baby ice dragon who's been kidnapped by the same violence-charged telekinetic Killer Thrill who beat her old partner, Drax's friend Ora, to a pulp.

A coalition of warriors, plus Planet Terry, are willing to do whatever's necessary to save the dragon from learning Killer Thrill's cruel and unusual ways. But if they succeed, will the baby merely trade the brutal frying pan for the Destroyer's fire? And how long before that fire consumes Drax himself?

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DRAX No. 11, November 2016. 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 #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 DRAX, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. 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 BUCGART, 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 GRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Viki DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at vdebellis@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 09/02/2016 and 09/12/2016 by FRY COMMUNICATIONS, MECHANICSBURG, PA, USA.



IS SHE
GOING TO
MAKE IT?
WILL SHE
SURVIVE?



DRAX THE DESTROYER AND
COMPANY WELCOME YOU TO...

THE BITTER END!



ONLY TIME WILL TELL, DRAX.

BUT ORA IS ONE OF THE TOUGHEST PEOPLE I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED IN MY TRAVELS...

...AND SHE NEVER WATERED DOWN HER BEER.

IF ANYONE DESERVES TO LIVE, IT IS HER.



THE SPACE SUCKER'S MED LAB MIGHT BE IN ILL REPAIR, TORGO, BUT YOU DID A FINE JOB TREATING HER WOUNDS.

THESE BANDAGES ARE WORKS OF ART.



EVEN THE MOST BRUTAL WARRIOR MUST HONE MORE THAN ONE SKILL.



THERE'S ONLY ONE SKILL I'LL NEED WHEN WE CATCH THE BOUNTY HUNTER WHO DID THIS TO ORA...

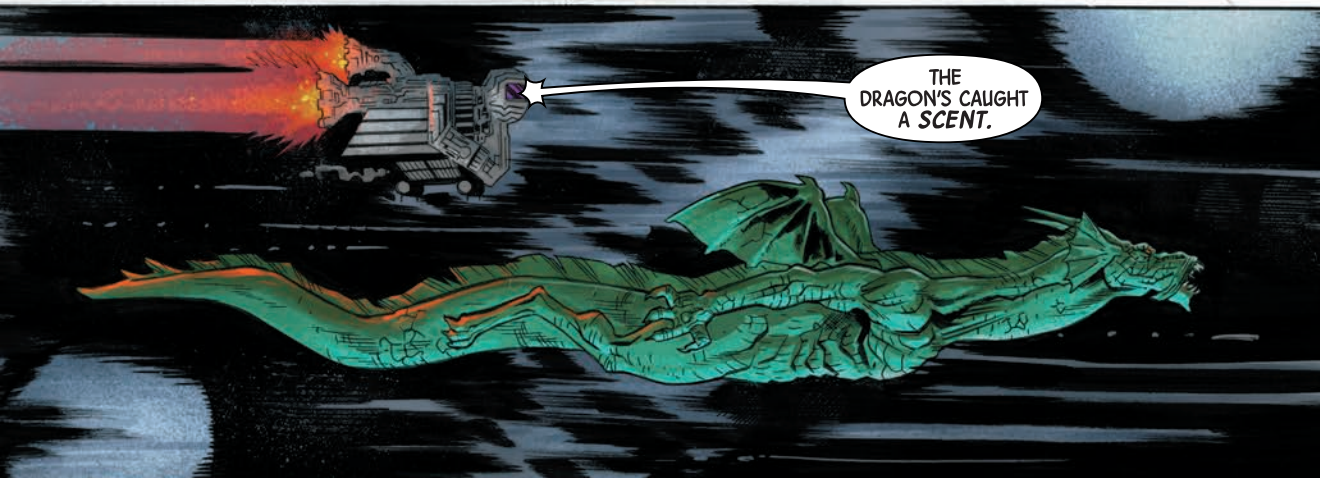
...THE ONE THING I WAS MADE FOR...

...DESTRUCTION!

HOPES YOU DON'T MIND ME EAVESDROPPING, DRAX...



...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO GET THE CHANCE TO INDULGE YOUR UNRESTRAINED FIERCENESS SOON!



THE DRAGON'S CAUGHT A SCENT.



YOU KNOW...I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING BEING SAID THROUGH THE COMMS ON THAT CLAPTRAP VESSEL OF YOURS.

DO NOT SPEAK OF ME AS IF I AM SOME COMMON BLOODHOUND.

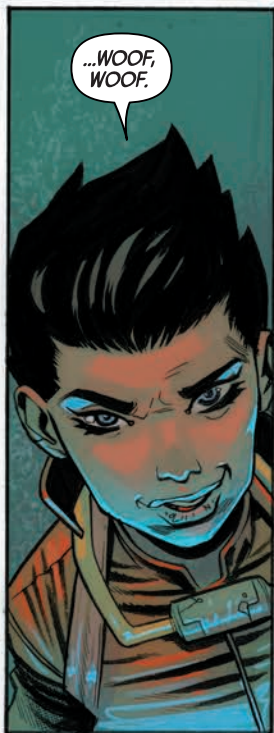


TELL ME SOMETHING, DRAGON...

...ARE YOU LEADING THE SPACE SUCKER AND ITS CREW DIRECTLY TO THE BABY DRAGON?

I AM.

WELL, THEN...



...WOOF, WOOF.



IT IS -ZZK- UNWISE TO TEASE SPACE DRAGONS.

I AGREE WITH "NO-BODY" OVER THERE.

THAT'S FIN FANG FOOM.

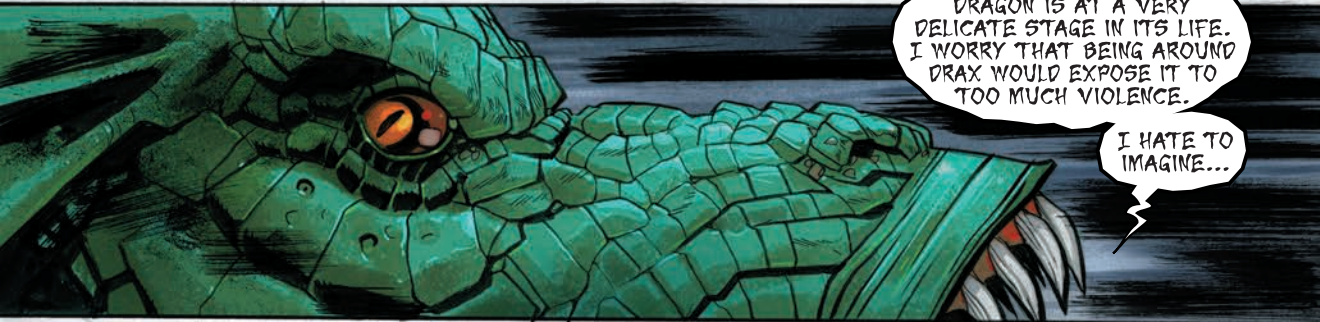
HE COULD TURN ON US...AND ROAST US...LIKE THAT!

SNP

I AM GREATLY TROUBLED.

THE INFANT DRAGON IS AT A VERY DELICATE STAGE IN ITS LIFE. I WORRY THAT BEING AROUND DRAX WOULD EXPOSE IT TO TOO MUCH VIOLENCE.

I HATE TO IMAGINE...





"...WHAT SOMEONE AS AWFUL AS KILLER THRILL MIGHT EXPOSE THE BABY TO."

TAKE THIS GUY, ER...GIRL. WHATEVER. TAKE THIS THING, FOR EXAMPLE, DRAGON-POO. CAN I CALL YOU DRAGON-POO? HM. WOULD I HAVE TO CAPITALIZE THAT IF I WERE WRITING?

ANYWAY, THIS GOOF RIGHT HERE IS WEAK. NO MATTER HOW TOUGH OR SCARY IT LOOKS, IT'S ALL MUSH AND PEAS ON THE INSIDE. IT'S OUR JOB TO SHOW THINGS LIKE THIS THAT THEY AIN'T SO BIG AND SCARY WHEN THE INSIDE PEAS ARE ON THE OUTSIDE.

ARE YOU TAKING NOTES?



EVERYTHING IS WEAK. EVERYTHING BLEEDS, AND WE MAKE 'EM BLEED!



COME ON, DRAX...