

**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
TURNED HER BACK ON THE FAMILY WHEN DAWN WAS A
CHILD. BUT IT WASN'T A HAPPY REUNION. THE SURFER
CLASHED WITH A MYSTERIOUS NEW ENEMY, AND WHEN
DAWN WAS CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE, HER MOTHER
WALKED AWAY INSTEAD OF PROVIDING DAWN WITH A
LIFE-SAVING BLOOD TRANSFUSION.**



**DAWN WAS ABLE TO RECEIVE THE TRANSFUSION
FROM HER TWIN SISTER. HEALED OF HER PHYSICAL
SCARS BUT NOT HER EMOTIONAL ONES, DAWN FLED
WITH THE SURFER BACK INTO SPACE--LEAVING
NORRIN RADD TO WONDER WHETHER HE WAS DOING
MORE HARM TO HIS COMPANION THAN GOOD.**



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THE CROSSROADS OF KARNUS 9.

THAT TIME WE RISKED IT ALL.

WHERE TO NEXT, SURFER? SHOW ME SOMETHING COOL.

DON'T I ALWAYS, DAWN GREENWOOD?

EXPANDING MY COSMIC SENSES OUTWARD...

HMMM.

THE MOONS OF MAGMAKORE.

ENDLESS FIELDS OF ERUPTING LAVA.

WELL...?

NOTHING YET.





THE BLOODBORN NEBULAE.

A TIME-LOCKED TERRITORY TRAPPED IN THE KREE-SKRULL WAR.



DINOSPHERE Z.

A METEOR OVERRUN BY EVER-EVOLVING OMNISAUURS.



THERE!



THIS WORLD LOOKS THE MOST PROMISING.



ALL RIGHT, I GIVE.

YOU TELL ME.

WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THIS PLANET?



AH!
NORRIN!!!



IT'S--
IT'S--

BOING



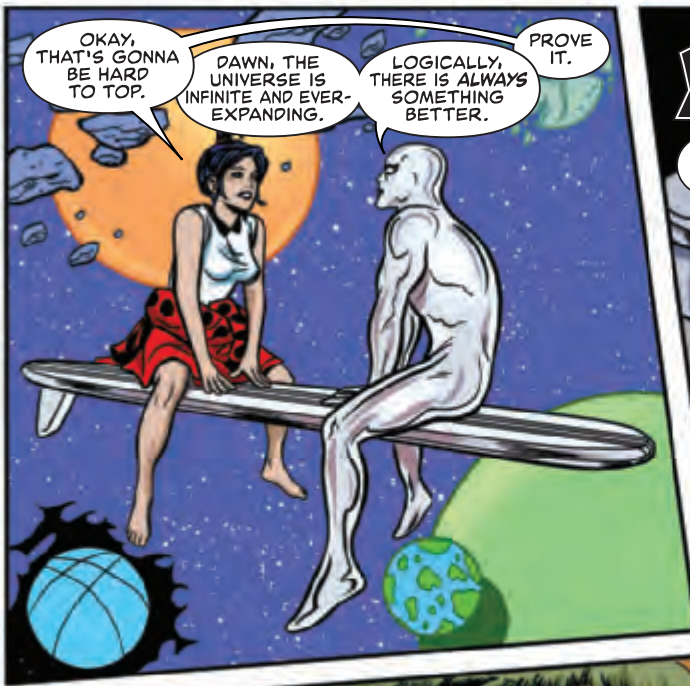
--TRAMPOLINE WORLD!

BUMPALUMPUS MINOR...



...THE BOUNCY PLANET!

HA HA HA!
GREATEST!
PLANET! EVER!



OKAY, THAT'S GONNA BE HARD TO TOP.

DAWN, THE UNIVERSE IS INFINITE AND EVER-EXPANDING.

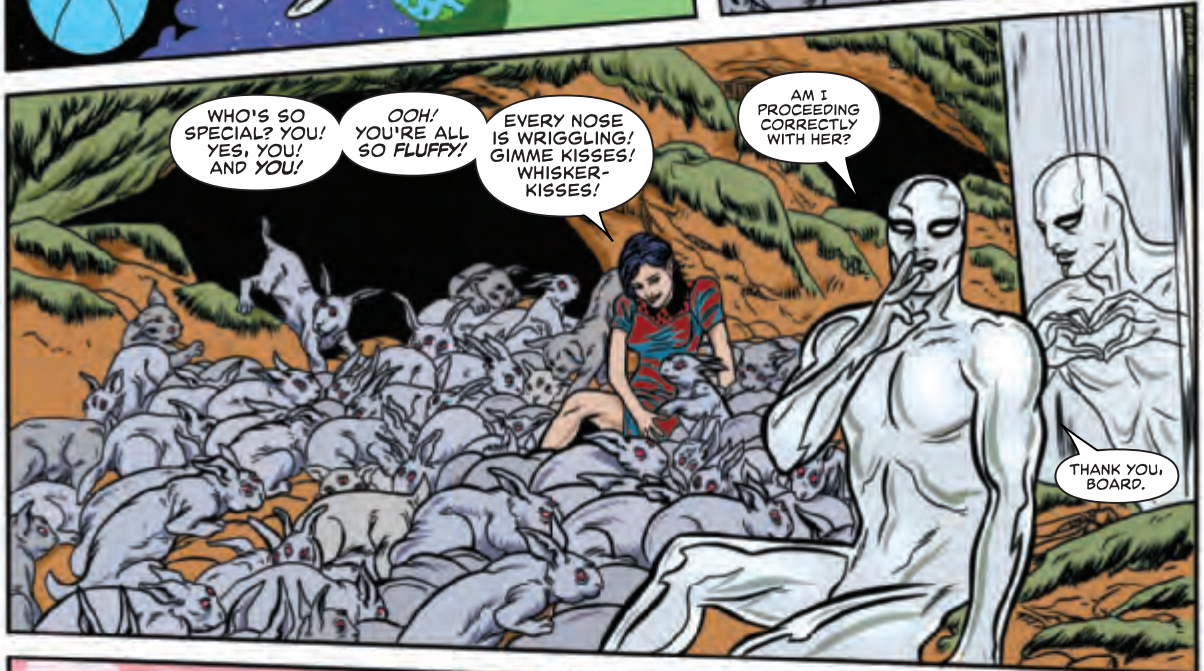
LOGICALLY, THERE IS ALWAYS SOMETHING BETTER.

PROVE IT.



YES!

PUPPY-BUNNY-KITTEN PLANET!



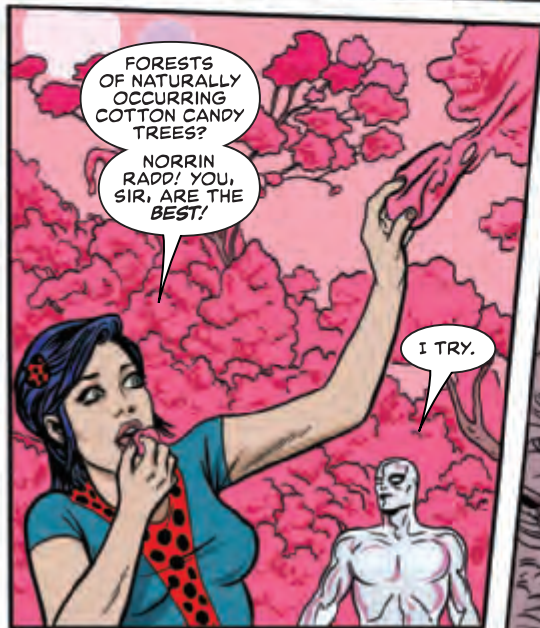
WHO'S SO SPECIAL? YOU! YES, YOU! AND YOU!

OOH! YOU'RE ALL SO FLUFFY!

EVERY NOSE IS WRIGGLING! GIMME KISSES! WHISKER-KISSES!

AM I PROCEEDING CORRECTLY WITH HER?

THANK YOU, BOARD.



FORESTS OF NATURALLY OCCURRING COTTON CANDY TREES?

NORRIN RADD! YOU, SIR, ARE THE BEST!

I TRY.



THE KLAK-KLAKS LOVE PLAYING WITH BALLS.

KLAK!

I CAN SEE THAT. WHAT ARE THE RULES?

ONLY ONE TO HAVE FUN.

KLAK KLAK!