

**MARVEL**

**2**

**STOHL  
PACHECO  
FONTERIZ  
SAUVAGE  
MENYZ**

# THE LIFE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL



RATED T+ | \$3.99 US



**BONUS DIGITAL EDITION – DETAILS INSIDE!**

# THE LIFE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL

WHEN FORMER U.S. AIR FORCE PILOT CAROL DANVERS WAS CAUGHT IN THE EXPLOSION OF AN ALIEN DEVICE, SHE WAS TRANSFORMED INTO ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL SUPER-BEINGS. NOW, SHE'S AN AVENGER AND EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HERO.



WHEN A PANIC ATTACK ON FATHER'S DAY SIDELINED CAROL IN A FIGHT, SHE RETURNED TO HER FAMILY'S SUMMER HOME IN MAINE TO FACE HER DEMONS—NAMESLY, THE MEMORY OF HER ALCOHOLIC FATHER. BUT IT WASN'T THE CATHARTIC EXPERIENCE SHE'D HOPED FOR: AFTER AN ARGUMENT THAT LEFT BIG BROTHER JOE JR. DRINKING AND CAROL REELING, JOE CRASHED HIS CAR INTO THE BAY.

CAROL HAS PUT ASIDE HER DUTIES WITH THE AVENGERS TO CARE FOR JOE JR. AND NOW SHE HAS ANOTHER REASON TO STAY: LETTERS HIDDEN IN JOE JR.'S THINGS REVEALED A SECRET AFFAIR BETWEEN HER FATHER AND A MYSTERY WOMAN. CAROL'S ON THE HUNT FOR HER FAMILY'S SKELETONS—BUT SHE SHOULD BE MORE WORRIED ABOUT THE STRANGE DEVICE SHE FOUND WITH THE LETTERS. UNBEKNOWNST TO CAROL, THE DEVICE ACTIVATED A SIGNAL IN DEEP SPACE.

SOMETHING IS COMING. A WEAPON BEYOND ANYTHING CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS FACED BEFORE.

## PART TWO: "HUNTED"

WRITER  
MARGARET  
STOHL

PENCILER  
PRESENT DAY  
CARLOS  
PACHECO

INKER  
PRESENT DAY  
RAFAEL  
FONTERIZ

COLORIST  
PRESENT DAY  
MARCIO  
MENYZ

ARTIST  
FLASHBACKS  
MARGUERITE  
SAUVAGE

LETTERER  
VC's CLAYTON  
COWLES

COVER ARTIST  
JULIAN TOTINO  
TEDESCO

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS  
TERRY & RACHEL DODSON;  
ADAM KUBERT & PAUL MOUNTS;  
HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

KREE "KLEANER"  
DESIGN  
JOSHUA JAMES  
SHAW

LOGO  
JAY  
BOWEN

DESIGN  
NICK  
RUSSELL

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SARAH  
BRUNSTAD

CONSULTING  
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AMANAT

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CHIEF  
C.B.  
CEBULSKI

CHIEF CREATIVE  
OFFICER  
JOE  
QUESADA

PRESIDENT  
DAN  
BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE  
PRODUCER  
ALAN  
FINE

SPECIAL  
THANKS  
AXEL  
ALONSO

THERE ARE REASONS YOU DON'T LIVE WITH YOUR PARENTS ONCE YOU'VE GROWN UP.

JUST BREATHE, CAROL.

THIS IS...TOO MUCH.

MY FAMILY'S TRIPPING ME OUT, CHEWIE.

~MRRRP~

THE CRIMINAL SHOULD NEVER RETURN TO THE CRIME SCENE. ALL THE EVIDENCE IS STILL THERE.

YOUR OLD POSTERS, OLD ACTION FIGURES...

...THE OLD LOVE LETTERS YOU NEVER KNEW YOUR FATHER WROTE TO SOME MYSTERY WOMAN...

CAROL? HON? YOU UP?

BZZZZZZZZZ  
BZZZZZZZZZ  
BZZZZZZZZZ

GOING HOME AGAIN IS LIKE LEARNING HOW TO LAND WHEN YOU ALREADY KNOW HOW TO FLY. YOU THINK SOARING THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE IS SCARY?

CAN'T--

I NEED YOUR HELP TO ROLL JOE JR. OVER...

CALLER: IT'S JUST TONY. DON'T ANSWER

~WHEEZE~  
--BREATHE--

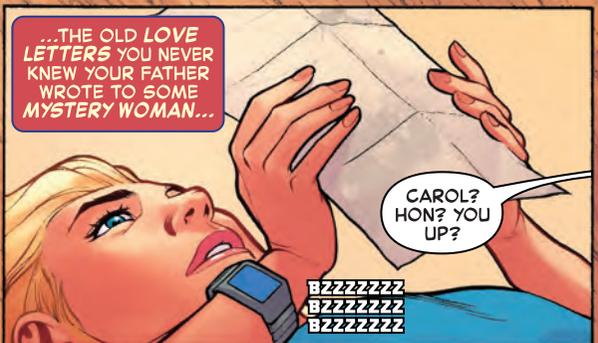
TRY COMING BACK DOWN TO EARTH.

~WHEEZE~

THAT'S FEAR.



MAYBE JUST ONE MORE READ...



SOME  
TIME  
AGO...

FEAR IS  
FLOWERS IN THE  
SNOW, WHERE  
NO FLOWERS  
SHOULD EVER  
GROW...



...A SOLDIER IN  
DRESS WHITES,  
STILL AS A  
STONE...



...A FLAG PULLED  
FLAT AND TIGHT...



...JUST LIKE THE SQUARE  
OF COLD ASTROTURF  
YOU'RE STANDING ON.

FEAR IS THE KEY OF B FLAT,  
THE FIRST SLOW NOTES OF  
"TAPS"...BEFORE YOU REALIZE  
WHAT THEY MEAN AND WHERE  
YOU HEARD THEM LAST...



...ON BEHALF  
OF A GRATEFUL  
NATION...



...YOUR  
BROTHER  
STEVIE'S  
FUNERAL.

YOU THOUGHT  
THIS TIME WOULD  
BE EASIER.



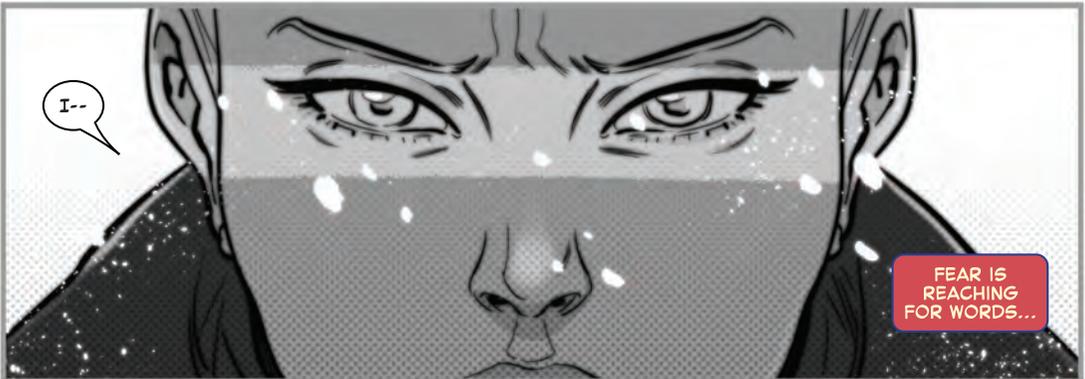
THANK  
YOU.

CAPTAIN,  
A FEW FINAL  
THOUGHTS  
ABOUT YOUR  
FATHER?



BUT NOTHING  
ABOUT POPS  
WAS EVER EASY.

I--



FEAR IS  
REACHING  
FOR WORDS...

...WHEN THERE'S  
NOTHING LEFT TO SAY.

WHEN I OPENED MY MOUTH TO SPEAK, I COULD HARDLY BREATHE.

MY FATHER... POPS...

LIKE HE'D SUCKED ALL THE OXYGEN FROM THE WORLD WHEN HE LEFT IT...

...LEFT ME.

HE WAS...A WORTHY OPPONENT.



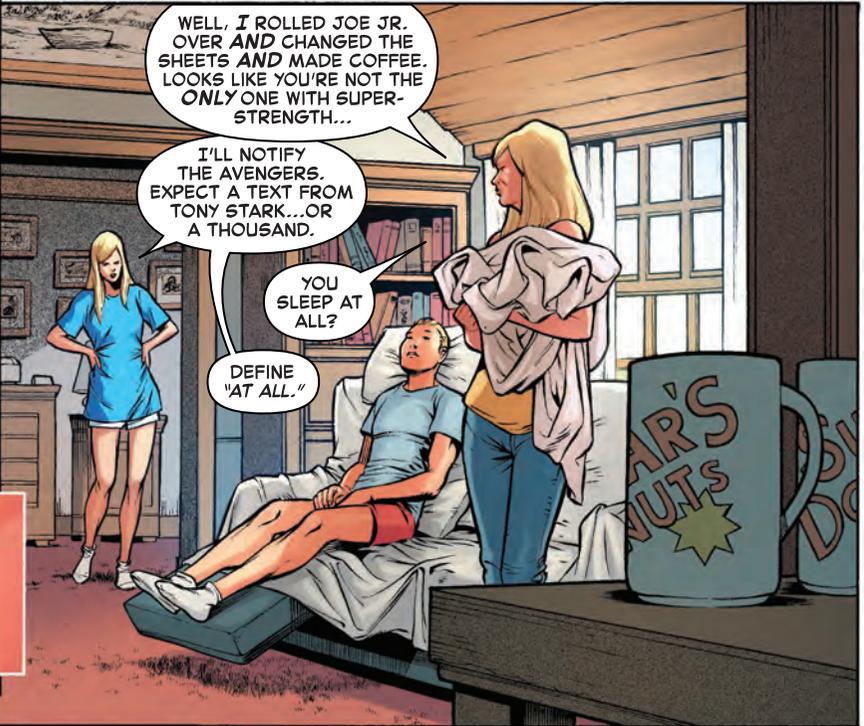


DEEP BREATHS, GET CONTROL....

CAROL? YOU LOST UP THERE?

WHEEZE-- COMING, MA.

MREOW?

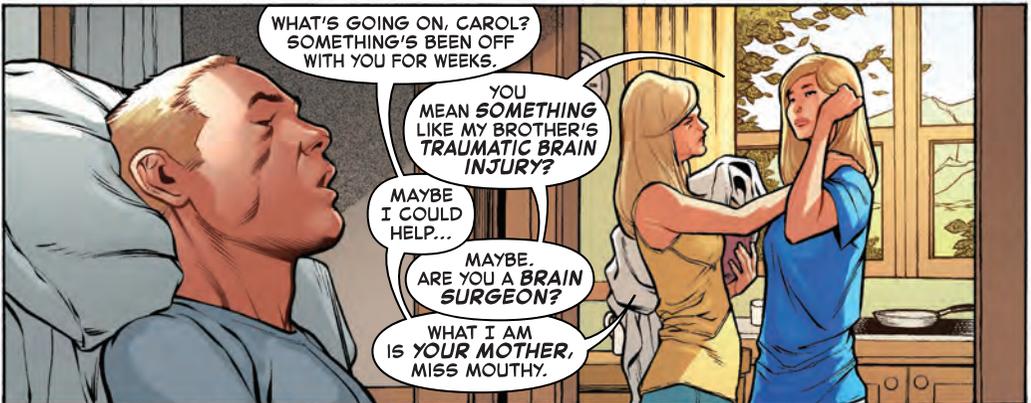


WELL, I ROLLED JOE JR. OVER AND CHANGED THE SHEETS AND MADE COFFEE. LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH SUPER-STRENGTH...

I'LL NOTIFY THE AVENGERS. EXPECT A TEXT FROM TONY STARK...OR A THOUSAND.

YOU SLEEP AT ALL?

DEFINE "AT ALL."



WHAT'S GOING ON, CAROL? SOMETHING'S BEEN OFF WITH YOU FOR WEEKS.

YOU MEAN SOMETHING LIKE MY BROTHER'S TRAUMATIC BRAIN INJURY?

MAYBE I COULD HELP...

MAYBE. ARE YOU A BRAIN SURGEON?

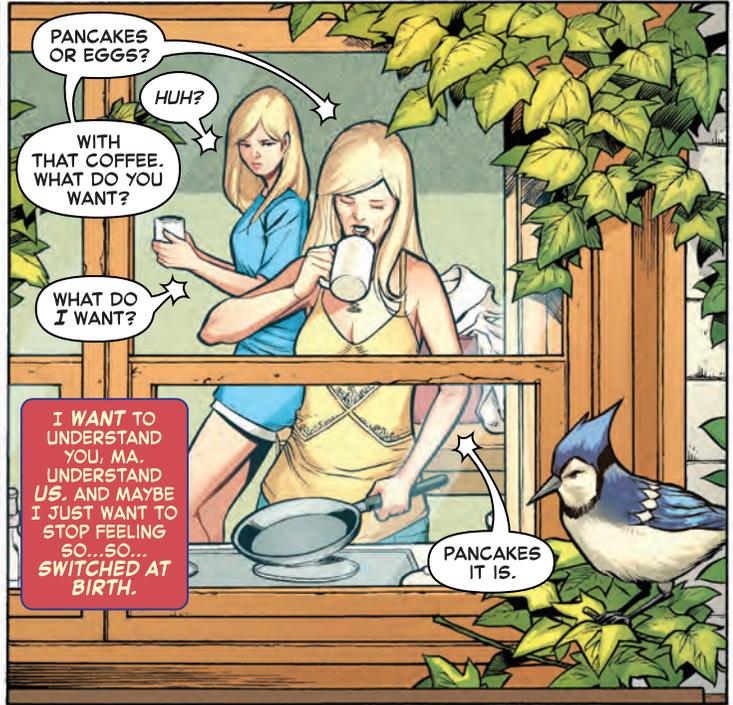
WHAT I AM IS YOUR MOTHER, MISS MOUTHY.



I KNOW, MA...

...AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT POPS IS STILL SCREWING UP OUR FAMILY FROM THE GRAVE...

...EVEN IF IT'S KILLING ME.



PANCAKES OR EGGS?

HUH?

WITH THAT COFFEE. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WHAT DO I WANT?

I WANT TO UNDERSTAND YOU, MA. UNDERSTAND US. AND MAYBE I JUST WANT TO STOP FEELING SO...SO... SWITCHED AT BIRTH.

PANCAKES IT IS.

**SOMEWHERE  
IN CANADA.**

**KA-  
BOH-  
BOOOOM**

THE  
DEVILS?  
YOU'RE CRAZY.  
CUP'S GOING TO  
THE OILERS, ALL  
THE WAY...

WHOA!  
HOLD UP,  
FLETCH. LOOKS  
LIKE SOME KINDA  
TRANSFORMER  
BLEW 'ROSS  
THE FIELD.

HOLY  
CRAP! THAT'S NO  
TRANSFORMER.