

MARVEL

3

SILVER SURFER BLACK



RATED T+ | \$3.99 US



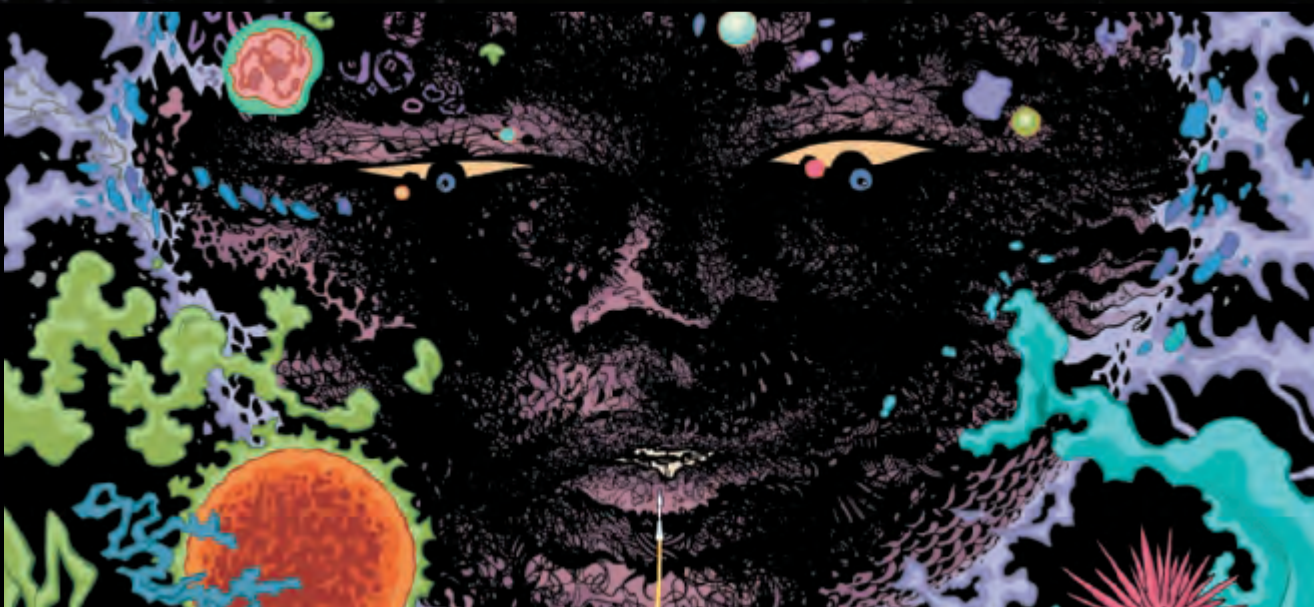
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BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

DONNY CATES
TRADD MOORE
DAVE STEWART

TO SAVE HIS PLANET, NORRIN RADD SURRENDERED HIS FREEDOM TO BECOME HERALD TO THE WORLD-DEVOURING GALACTUS. COATED WITH GALACTIC GLAZE, GIVEN A SURFBOARD OBEYING HIS MENTAL COMMANDS AND GRANTED THE POWER COSMIC, HE NOW SOARS THE UNIVERSE AS A SHINING SENTINEL OF THE SPACEWAYS!

SILVER SURFER



AFTER FALLING THROUGH A BLACK HOLE, THE SILVER SURFER LANDED ON A DECAYING PLANET BILLIONS OF YEARS IN THE PAST.

THERE, HE WAS ATTACKED BY THE SOURCE OF THE PLANET'S INFECTION, KNULL, GOD OF THE SYMBIOTES, WHO ATTEMPTED TO INFECT SURFER AS WELL. CHASED BY KNULL AND HIS MASSIVE SYMBIOTE DRAGON, SURFER WAS FORCED TO CALL UPON HIS POWER COSMIC TO TEMPORARILY REPEL THEM.

NOW, WITH HIS ARM BLACKENED AND DRAINED OF THE POWER COSMIC, THE SURFER SEEKS REFUGE WITH AN UNEXPECTED ALLY—EGO, THE LIVING PLANET!

"BLACK" THREE OF FIVE

DONNY CATES & TRADD MOORE

STORY/SCRIPT

STORY/ART

DAVE STEWART COLORIST VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER

TRADD MOORE & FELIPE SOBREIRO COVER ARTISTS BENGAL; RON LIM & MARTE GRACIA VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

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SILVER SURFER CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

IN MY LONG LIFE,
I HAVE HAD MANY
NAMES.

OF ALL OF
THEM...

...NORRIN...

...IS THE ONE
I CARRY IN MY
HEART.

SPOKEN ON A
BREATHLESS
WHISPER BY
MY LOVE.

ON A
WORLD SO
FAR AWAY.



SHALLA-BAL.
MY ONE. MY
CONSTANT.

HI.



MY
LIGHT.

MMMM.



YOU GET PRETTIER
EVERY MORNING, DO
YOU KNOW THAT? HOW
DO YOU...SHINE
LIKE THIS?

I
REFLECT.



NORRIN...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?



DREAMING.

JUST
DREAMING...



YOU REALLY
WANT TO BRING
A CHILD INTO
THIS?

THE
WORLD...
IT'S SO
DARK....



THEN
LET'S MAKE
A LIGHT.



THERE. THAT
MOMENT.

SHALLA LOOKING AT
ME WITH GENTLE
EYES THAT COULD
HUSH A STORM...



THAT WAS THE LAST
TIME I KNEW PEACE.

NORRIN!
WHAT IS
HAPPENING?
THAT NOISE!

THE
WINDOW,
QUICKLY!

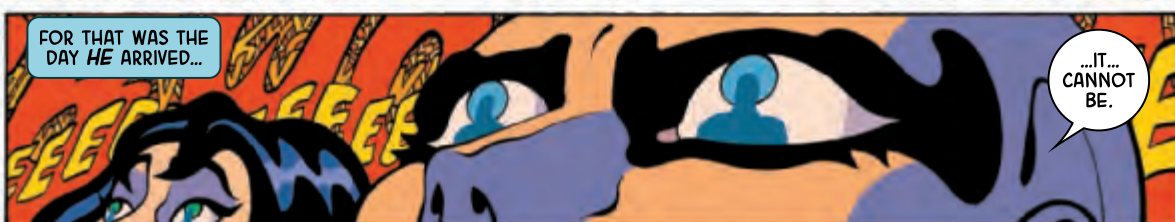


THE LAST TIME I
TOUCHED MY LOVE
WITH A HAND THAT
BELONGED TO ME.

THE LAST TIME
I FELT SMALL.

POWERLESS.

THRAAN
ABOVE...



FOR THAT WAS THE
DAY HE ARRIVED...

...IT...
CANNOT
BE.

...THE DAY
DEATH CAME
TO ZENN-LA.



