

# SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610  
WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS

# BATTLEWORLD

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF  
WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS  
GOD AND MASTER: VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

## • SOLDIER SUPREME •

WRITER: JOSHUA WILLIAMSON      ARTIST: MIKE HENDERSON      COLOR ARTIST: JORDAN BOYD

## • M.O.D.O.K. MADNESS •

WRITER: ED BRISSON      ARTIST: SCOTT HEPBURN      COLOR ARTIST: MATT MILLA

LETTERER: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA      COVER ARTIST: PACO MEDINA      VARIANT COVER ARTISTS:  
JAMES STOKOE;  
JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER

EDITOR: JON MOISAN      EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO      CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA      PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY      EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

SECRET WARS: BATTLEWORLD No. 1, July 2015. 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. © 2015 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 SECRET WARS: BATTLEWORLD, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION P.O. BOX 1527 LONG ISLAND CITY, NY 11101. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing and Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Operations & Procurement, Publishing; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of International Development & Brand Management; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Print, Sales & Marketing; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Jonathan Rheingold, VP of Custom Solutions & Ad Sales, at jrheingold@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 04/24/2015 and 05/05/2015 by QUAD/GRAPHICS WASECA, WASECA, MN, USA.

BATTLEWORLD  
JOURNAL ENTRY 129.  
2099.

The world of tomorrow is as good a place as any to die.

Lived through too many last stands recently.

The Four have been tracking me across all the territories of Battleworld for as long as I can remember.

Ever since that damn DOCTOR STRANGE hitched his soul wagon to my body after some vampires took a bite out of him.

AND I WILL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL FOR THAT, MY FRIEND.

BUT OUR SITUATION DOESN'T NEED TO BE SO DIRE, FRANK. WE CAN KEEP MOVING. OUR OPTIONS ARE--

SHUT IT, STRANGE.

UNDER THE IRON FIST OF DOOM IS NO WAY TO LIVE.

HEY CASTLE!



UGH!

HOW ABOUT UNDER MINE?!

**SMASH!**



WHAT'S THE CHARGE?!



YOU'VE BEEN CROSSING BORDERS!

EVEN A JOKER WITHOUT A KINGDOM SUCH AS YOU KNOWS THAT'S A FAST TRACK TO THE TIME-OUT CORNER!



YOU'RE TO STAND TRIAL FOR YOUR *CRIMES* IN HIGH COURT, PUNISHER!

**THE INFERNAL FOUR:**  
Hounds of Limbo created when a Hulk, a Ghost Rider, a Wolverine and a Spider-Man were trapped in the Demonic Domain.

In another life, I might have been friends with them... if they weren't such corrupt bastards.



THE HIGH COURT WILL JUST BANISH ME TO THE DEADLANDS...

SO WHY DON'T WE JUST HAVE IT OUT NOW AND SAVE THE TRIP?



WORD FROM DOOM IS TO BRING YOU IN ALIVE.

AND DOOM'S WORD IS THE WORD OF GOD.

SEE... THAT'S WHERE WE HAVE OURSELVES A PROBLEM.

THERE IS JUST ENOUGH SPIT AND VINEGAR LEFT IN ME TO MAKE SURE THAT I GO OUT...

**TOP SECRET A.I.M. LABORATORY  
THE IRON.  
THE WARZONE.**

AT  
LAST!

FOR TOO LONG  
HAVE I RELIED ON THE  
ASSISTANCE OF LESS-  
THAN-ADEQUATE MINIONS.  
CONSTANTLY FAILING ONLY  
BECAUSE NONE ARE ABLE  
TO MATCH M.O.D.O.K.'S\*  
INTELLECT, CUNNING  
OR DRIVE.

BUT NO  
MORE!

\*MENTAL  
ORGANISM  
DESIGNED  
ONLY FOR  
KILLING  
--J.O.N.

ACTIVATE  
THE TARLETON  
TRANSPORTER!

YES,  
SUPREME  
LEADER!

I HOPE  
YOU CHOKE  
ON IT,  
JERK.

**CHNK**

FINALLY, I WILL HAVE THE AID OF THE ONLY ENTITY GUARANTEED NOT TO FAIL. THE ONLY BEING IN WHICH I CAN PLACE MY FULL TRUST...



...MYSELF!



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE AND WHY DO YOU SEEM SO...FAMILIAR?

IT CANNOT BE!

MY SPIDER SENSORS' READINGS ARE HIGHLY ERRATIC!

**DADDY!**  
YOU'VE FINALLY COME FOR ME!