

**THE STRUCTURE,
OUTSIDE TIME ITSELF.**

YOU ZAPPED
OUT MY BRAIN!
YOU ZAPPED OUT
MY FLARKING BRAIN
AND PUT IT IN
A JAR!

I AM
NOT OKAY WITH
THIS, HERMETIKUS?
YA HEAR ME, MISTER?
THIS IS NOT IN ANY
WAY OKAY BY ME
AT ALL!

BE QUIET,
ROCKET
RACCOON.

YOUR BRAIN HAS
BEEN TRANSFERRED
TO A PROTECTIVE
HOUSING. IT CAN NOW
BE CONNECTED TO
A SOCKET ON
MY BIO-SUIT.

DON'T
TELL ME
TO BE QUIET!
I--



HEY! THIS
IS WEIRD! THERE
ARE LOTS OF OTHER
PEOPLE IN HERE
WITH ME! LOTS OF
OTHER MINDS!

KLKKT

YOU ARE
NOW ONE OF
SEVERAL SPECIALIST
MINDS SLAYED IN
SUPPORT OF MY
INTELLECT.

YOU AND THE
OTHERS ENHANCE MY
KNOWLEDGE AND MULTIPLY
MY LEVELS OF SKILL
AND TASK-
ATTENTION.



IN YOUR CASE, YOU WILL SET YOUR FORMIDABLE TACTICAL GIFTS TO STRATEGIC PLANNING.

WHEN I COMMIT MY WARHOST TO THE COMING BATTLE, I EXPECT TOTAL VICTORY.

I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL!



YOU WILL BE AN IMPROVEMENT OVER MY LAST TACTICAL SPECIALIST.

GENERAL KORZ WAS A DISAPPOINTMENT. HIS WORK WAS SLOPPY.



SO...YOU JUST DISPOSE OF ROCKET'S BODY LIKE WASTE?

IT IS JUST FLESH, STELLA NEGA. A FREAKISH LITTLE THING THAT SERVES NO FURTHER USEFUL--



NO, WAIT. IT OCCURS TO ME THAT KORZ DESERVES PUNISHMENT FOR HIS FAILURE...

KNOWHERE.
FORMERLY ATTACHED TO A CELESTIAL.
CURRENTLY AN INTERDIMENSIONAL
PORT OF CALL AND SOMETIMES HOME
TO THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY.



MAVETH?
SORRY. NEVER
HEARD OF IT.

IT'S A PLANET.
I CAN LEAD
YOU THERE, AND I'M
WILLING TO GIVE
YOU TWICE YOUR
REGULAR FEE.

I DOUBT
GUARDING THE
GALAXY PAYS YOU WELL
ENOUGH TO COVER
ONCE MY REGULAR
FEE, NEVER MIND
THE HAZARD PAY.



HAZARD
PAY?

YEAH, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS
HAVE A HABIT OF...WELL,
BLOWING STUFF UP, AND I'M
NOT ABOUT TO CART YOU
HALFWAY ACROSS THE GALAXY
TO AN UNCHARTED PLANET
WITHOUT A LITTLE
SOMETHING FOR
THE EFFORT.

AFTER ALL,
YOU ARE THE
MOST DANGEROUS
WOMAN IN THE
UNIVERSE,
RIGHT?



I SUSPECT YOU
HAVEN'T KNOWN
ENOUGH WOMEN IN
THE UNIVERSE TO
APPRECIATE THE
DISTINCTION.

