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DOCTOR STRANGE

AND THE SORCERER SUPREME #8

BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT
see inside for details

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In every age, there is one person who possesses greater magical skill and power than any other being. This person is the **SORCERER SUPREME**, and they are this dimension's protector against any mystical mayhem that threatens it.

DOCTOR STRANGE

AND THE SORCERERS SUPREME

PREVIOUSLY...

Merlin, the Sorcerer Supreme of the Middle Ages, traveled through time to recruit Sorcerers Supreme from various eras, including Doctor Strange, to combat a powerful foe called the Forgiven. One of those Sorcerers, Sir Isaac Newton, used the Word of God—forbidden magic—to defeat the Forgiven and free the magicians (including Nina's brother, João) trapped within it. However, he then turned on the Sorcerers and locked them in the Forgiven's prison cell.

The Sorcerers escaped and made their way to modern-day New York City, where they teamed up with the Avengers to continue their fight with Newton. João, newly freed from the Forgiven, wasn't doing so well, so Nina took him to see the Night Nurse. However, Newton's flagrant use of his dangerous magic has summoned a horrific, nightmarish beast: the Author of the Word of God!

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HELLOOOO...



...OOOOH, CRAP.

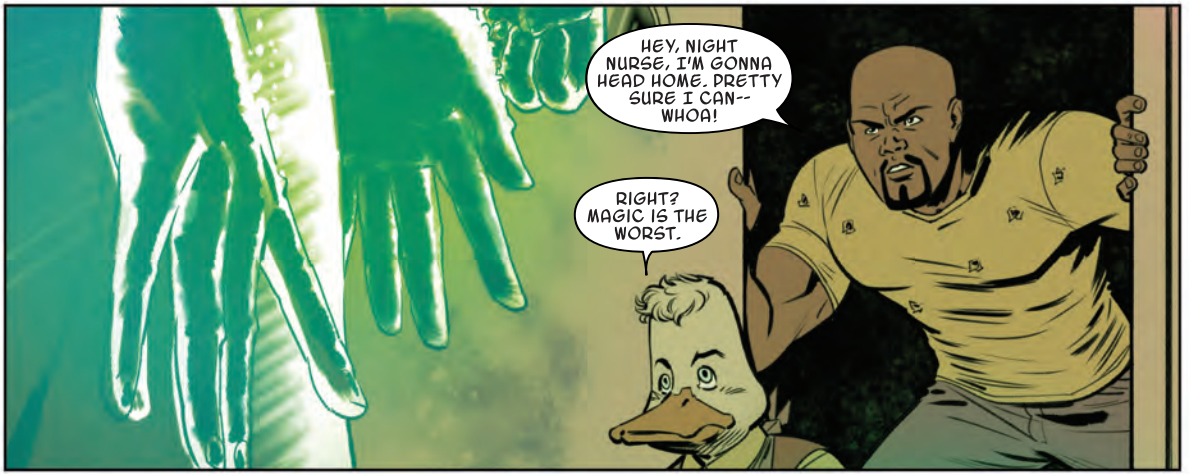


THE MASTER HAS RETURNED!

LISTEN, I JUST CAME IN HERE FOR SOME TOPICAL CREAM. GOT A MOLTING SITUATION NEAR MY NETHERS THAT--

Y'KNOW WHAT? NOT IMPORTANT.

TAKE ME TO MY MASTER, OR BE DESTROYED!



HEY, NIGHT NURSE, I'M GONNA HEAD HOME. PRETTY SURE I CAN-- WHOA!

RIGHT? MAGIC IS THE WORST.



NINA, DID YOU CUT YOUR HAND--

I NEED MY BLOOD TO BIND MY BLOOD.

DO YOU THINK A MERE BINDING SPELL CAN--



EEK
KSHIE
EKROO



NOW, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY BROTHER?

CENTRAL PARK,
NEW YORK.

YOU HAVE
DEFILED MY WORDS,
EARTH-MEAT. BUT I
AM GRATEFUL. IN DOING
SO, YOU REVEALED WHAT
I HAD LOST. AND MORE
IMPORTANTLY, WHERE
I HAD LOST IT.

RETURN
WHAT IS MINE,
OR THIS WORLD
MELTS BY MY
HAND.

WHICH HAND,
EXACTLY? LEFT?
RIGHT? ONE OF
THE EYEBALL
ONES OR...?

IF...IF
HE WANTED
US DEAD, WE'D
BE DEAD.

AT LAST
WE AGREE ON
SOMETHING,
NEWTON.

SNAP



YOU
DON'T WANT
THIS BOOK.

YOU
NEED IT.

GUARD
THE BOOK AT
ALL COSTS,
MINDFUL.



SNAP



GUARD EVERYONE AT ALL COSTS.

YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD, NEWTON. ARE YOU--

I'M FINE, CREVIN. FOCUS!

WELL, AT LEAST YOU SOUND LIKE YOURSELF.