

MARVEL

QUICKSILVER

NO SURRENDER

PART

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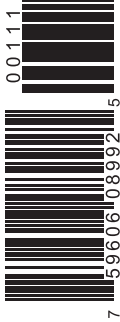
BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT
see inside for details

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NGUYEN
RENZI

RACING OUT OF
THE PAGES OF

AVENGERS
NO SURRENDER

RATED T+
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BORN TO HUMBLE PARENTS AND EXPERIMENTED ON BY THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY, YOUNG PIETRO MAXIMOFF IS GRANTED THE POWER OF SPEED BEYOND RECKONING AND BECOMES...


QUICKSILVER



I'M THE FASTEST MAN IN THE WORLD.



FASTER THAN A CHEETAH, QUICKER THAN A BULLET, SWIFTER THAN A SPEEDING TRAIN.



THE NUMBERS NERDS--THE STATISTIC-CLOCKERS WHO THINK LIKE STOPWATCHES AND FLOW CHARTS--THEY TALK ABOUT *SPECTRUM* OR *THE SILVER SURFER*. THEY LOOK AT MACH FACTORS AND DISTANCES. THEY FOCUS ON THE MATH.



THEY THINK BEING SEVEN FEET TALL IS THE SAME AS BEING GOOD AT BASKETBALL. THEY THINK MOVING QUICKLY IS THE SAME AS BEING FAST.

IT'S NOT.

MEASURING IN MILES PER HOUR, A PASSENGER JET TRAVELS THREE TIMES FASTER THAN A RACE CAR. YET THE RACE CAR RATTLES YOUR INSIDES WHILE THE JET JUST LULLS YOU TO SLEEP.

SPECTRUM AND THE SURFER MOVE QUICKLY, BUT THEY DON'T LIVE SPEED. THEY FLY, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO RUN.

FASTEST ISN'T ABOUT THE 50-YARD DASH. IT ISN'T ABOUT WHO CAN MAKE IT AROUND THE WORLD FIRST.

FASTEST ISN'T JUST ABOUT THE NUMBERS. IT'S ABOUT HOW YOU SEE, HOW YOU THINK, HOW YOU BREATHE.

BUT DON'T GET ME WRONG, THE NUMBERS DO MATTER.

THE RICHEST PERSON ON EARTH IS WORTH ONE HUNDRED BILLION DOLLARS. BUT THE WORDS "ONE HUNDRED BILLION" DON'T EXPLAIN ANYTHING. THE NUMERALS 100,000,000,000--ALL THOSE ZEROES!--DO LITTLE BETTER.

HERE IS HOW I UNDERSTAND ONE HUNDRED BILLION...

MY FATHER WAS A POOR MAN WHO SCRAPED A LIVING IN A WORLD THAT HATED HIM. HIS HANDS WERE CRACKED AND SWOLLEN.

HAD HE WORKED BREAKING HIS BACK EVERY DAY FOR FIFTY YEARS--EIGHTEEN THOUSAND DAYS OF NEVER BEING ALLOWED TO BE SICK, OF NEVER SEEING HIS FAMILY--HE WOULD NOT HAVE EARNED WHAT THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD MAKES IN TEN MINUTES. IN A COFFEE BREAK.

NOW IMAGINE THAT BUT WITH SPEED, IMAGINE A HEART AND A MIND AND HANDS AND EYES THAT MOVE WITH THE SWIFTNES OF SUCH INCONCEIVABLE NUMBERS.

NOW YOU BEGIN TO KNOW WHO I AM. NOW YOU BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS WHEN I RUN.



I'VE RUN FOR A HUNDRED REASONS. BEEN CALLED A HERO AND A VILLAIN.

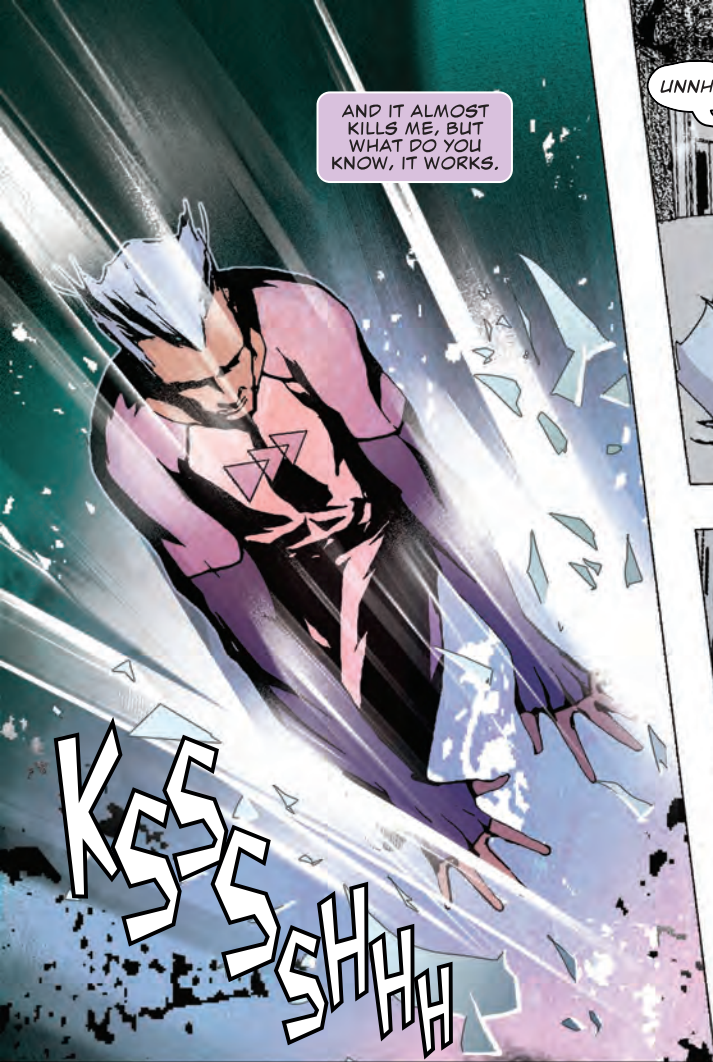
I'VE SERVED AS AN AVENGER AND BATTLED THE X-MEN. WORKED AS A TERRORIST AND AS A GOVERNMENT AGENT.

NOW I'M RUNNING TO SAVE THE WORLD.

TWO COSMIC-LEVEL MADMEN ARE THREATENING TO DESTROY THE EARTH IN SOME SICK GAME. MOST OF THE PLANET'S HEROES ARE TRAPPED. TO FREE THEM-- TO SAVE THE WORLD--I'VE GOT TO CATCH THE GHOSTLY BLUE ORB THAT'S KEEPING THEM PRISONER.

MY SISTER IS A WITCH. SHE IS USING HER MAGIC TO MAKE ME FASTER. I'VE NEVER RUN LIKE THIS BEFORE. I FEEL LIKE I'M BEING TORN TO SHREDS. BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER.

THE BEACON--THE THING KEEPING HOPE FROM OUR WORLD--IS IN MY GRASP. I'VE ONLY GOT ONE CHANCE.

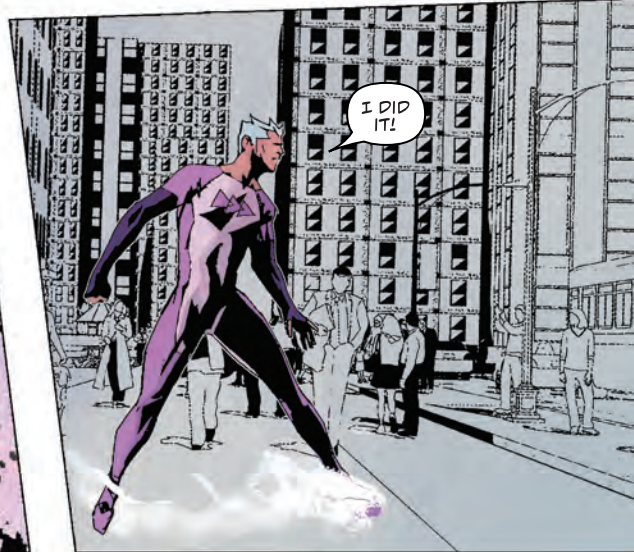


AND IT ALMOST KILLS ME, BUT WHAT DO YOU KNOW, IT WORKS.

KSSSS SHHH



LNNHH



I DID IT!



NOW DON'T EVERYBODY...



...THANK ME AT ONCE?



FROZEN.



THE WHOLE COUNTRY.



THE WHOLE WORLD.



FROZEN IN TIME, STUCK MID-MOMENT.

DID I CAUSE THIS WHEN I SHATTERED THE ORB?



NO. WAIT. THAT'S NOT RIGHT. THEY HAVEN'T BECOME STUCK IN TIME.

I'VE BECOME UNSTUCK, RIPPED LOOSE FROM NORMAL TIME.



SO I'VE SAVED THE WORLD, BUT NOW IT WILL GO ON WITHOUT ME.



FAST ENOUGH TO GET AWAY FROM ANYTHING THAT CAN HURT ME, BUT ALWAYS LEAVING PEOPLE BEHIND.

STORY OF MY LIFE.