

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 Doctor Strange, as well as other Sorcerers Supreme of different eras, to battle a powerful foe called the Forgotten. However, when Merlin was killed, the team retreated to his library. The Sorcerers discovered that Merlin had been imprisoning those who practiced dark magic, with the Forgotten manifesting as a collective form of all his prisoners. After another confrontation with the Forgotten, the team realized they must continue their quest to discover the truth behind this malevolent beast.



WRITER
ROBBIE THOMPSON

PENCILER
JAVIER RODRIGUEZ

INKER
ÁLVARO LÓPEZ

COLORIST
JORDIE BELLAIRE

LETTERER
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

COVER
JAVIER RODRIGUEZ, ÁLVARO LÓPEZ & JORDIE BELLAIRE

CULTURAL ADVISOR
QUINN BRADLEY

TITLE PAGE DESIGN
ANTHONY GAMBINO

ASSISTANT EDITOR
ALLISON STOCK

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
DARREN SHAN

EDITOR
NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

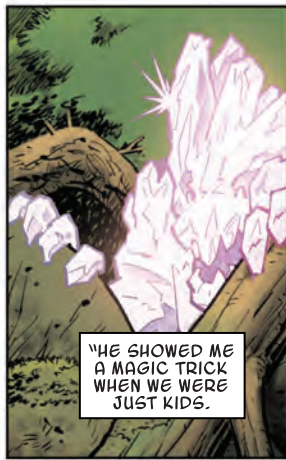
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

DOCTOR STRANGE CREATED BY **STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO**

DOCTOR STRANGE AND THE SORCERERS SUPREME No. 4, March 2017. 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. © 2017 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 #40686337. 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 DOCTOR STRANGE AND THE SORCERERS SUPREME, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing & Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnership; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of Brand Management & Development, Asia; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Sales & Marketing, Publishing; JEFF YOUNGQUIST, VP of Production & Special Projects; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; ALEX MORALES, Director of Publishing Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vit DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at vdebells@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 12/16/2016 and 12/26/2016 by LSC COMMUNICATIONS INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.



"MY BROTHER INTRODUCED ME TO MAGIC."



"HE SHOWED ME A MAGIC TRICK WHEN WE WERE JUST KIDS."



"HE DISAPPEARED."

"FOR DAYS."



"BUT I FOUND HIM."

"I ALWAYS FIND HIM."



NOW TELL ME. AND I AM ONLY ASKING ONCE...






**THE HOLLOW
OUT OF TIME.**

WHY WOULD THE FORGOTTEN COME BACK TO WHERE IT WAS HELD PRISONER FOR SO LONG?

IT'S WANTED SOMETHING FROM EACH LOCATION IT'S BEEN TO. WHAT COULD IT WANT FROM *HERE*?

 Her name is Nina. She calls herself *The Conjurer*. She's Brazilian. A Sorcerer Supreme from the 1950s.

And that is *all* I know about her. But I sense she knows more about the Forgotten than any of us.

KUSHALA AFRAID?

DON'T BE FOOLISH, MINDFUL.



MINDFUL AFRAID.



MINDFUL AFRAID FOR ALL.

STAY CLOSE THEN, MY FRIEND. I'LL PROTECT YOU.



KUSHALA KIND. KINDNESS NEW.

WE'RE GONNA DIE DOWN HERE, AREN'T WE?

FIFTY-FIFTY. BUT AT LEAST WE'RE OUT OF THE SUN.