

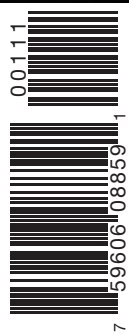
INHUMANS

JUDGMENT DAY

#1



RATED T+
\$4.99 US
MARVEL.COM



EWING
del MUNDO
LIBRANDA
VILLARRUBIA

MARVEL

BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT

see inside for details

TEN MINUTES TO ARRIVAL.
THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON.

THE "DARK SIDE"
IS A MISNOMER.

THERE IS LIGHT HERE, IN THE CENTER
OF THE LEIBNITZ CRATER, GLINTING OFF
THE CRAGS AND SPIRES OF NEW ARCTILAN.

LIGHT AND AIR. A POCKET ATMOSPHERE,
CREATED WITH KREE TECHNOLOGY FROM
ANOTHER UNIVERSE. A MIRROR TO THE
ATMOSPHERIC POCKET BUILT BY THE
SKRULLS ON THE LIGHT SIDE, EONS AGO.

THE ROYALS NOW
LIVE IN THE GRAY
AREA.

Marvel Comics presents

JUDGMENT DAY

AL EWING writer MIKE DEL MUNDO artist, pages 4-7 & 14-26
KEVIN LIBRANDA artist, with additional inks by MARC DEERING
and with colors by JOSÉ VILLARRUBIA, pages 1-3, 8-13 & 27-30

VC's CLAYTON COWLES letterer DANIEL ACUÑA cover artist MARCOS MARTÍN variant cover artist
SARAH BRUNSTAD assoc. editor WIL MOSS editor TOM BREVOORT exec. editor C.B. CEBULSKI editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer DAN BUCKLEY president ALAN FINE exec. producer
THAUMANS created by STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY special thanks to SALADIN AHMED

EIGHT MINUTES
TO ARRIVAL.

THERE'S NOTHING
PHYSICALLY WRONG
WITH HIM...

FLINT.
GEOKINETIC.

SERIOUSLY?
THE CRYSTAL
ARM?

CAPTAIN
SWAIN.
EMPATH.

I DON'T
FULLY UNDERSTAND
IT--BUT WITH MY POWERS,
I'D KNOW IF IT WEREN'T
MEANT TO BE THERE.
AND IT IS.

AND DESPITE
ALL THE EFFORT HE
PUT INTO BUILDING THIS
PLACE--FROM MOON
ROCK AND HIS OWN
BODY CRYSTAL--

--HE'S
REMAINED IN
EQUILIBRIUM. THE
CRYSTAL'S NOT
SPREADING
ANYMORE.

FASCINATING.

HE'S
LEARNING.
GIVE IT TIME,
THOUGH--ABOUT
80 YEARS.

WHEN
THE HUMAN
BODY DIES...THE
CRYSTAL TAKES
OVER.

OF COURSE,
BY THEN HE'S
THE KING, SO WE ALL
JUST GO ALONG
WITH IT.

OR DO
WE?

PANACEA.
HEALER.

MAXIMUS.
THE MAGE.



DOES THAT STILL HAPPEN? WE'RE ALREADY CHANGING THINGS.

TO OBSERVE THE FUTURE IS TO ALTER THE FUTURE...



...DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT MAD, NOT ANYMORE. REALLY.

PROBABLY NOT.

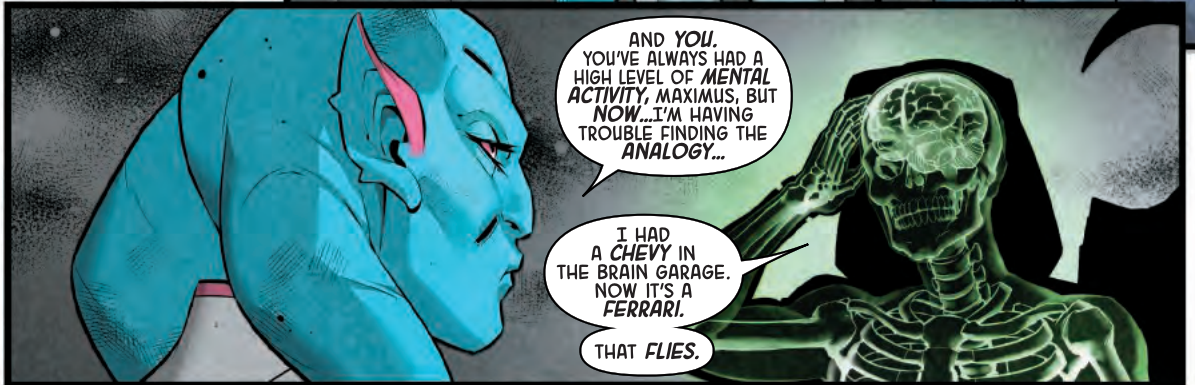


WELL, SOMETHING'S CHANGED. JUST LOOKING AT YOU... YOU ALL SEEM SIGNIFICANTLY ALTERED.

FLINT'S MUCH MORE POWERFUL. SO IS SWAIN--WE COMMUNED TELEPATHICALLY ACROSS GALACTIC SPACE--

I THOUGHT I HALLUCINATED THAT.

NO.



AND YOU, YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD A HIGH LEVEL OF MENTAL ACTIVITY, MAXIMUS, BUT NOW...I'M HAVING TROUBLE FINDING THE ANALOGY...

I HAD A CHEVY IN THE BRAIN GARAGE. NOW IT'S A FERRARI.

THAT FLIES.



DON'T WORRY. I'M STILL A TERRIBLE PERSON.

YOU'RE AWARE OF HOW IT HAPPENED, OF COURSE? HOW WE ALL GOT HERE?

I'VE HEARD SWAIN'S VERSION. BUT TAKE ME THROUGH IT AGAIN--I'M CURIOUS ABOUT YOURS.



ALL RIGHT. FROM THE VERY TOP...

FIRST, THERE WAS TERRIGEN. NEITHER SCIENCE NOR MAGIC, BUT SOMETHING IN BETWEEN. SOLID POETRY, PERHAPS.

IT GAVE US OUR POWERS, OUR CULTURE, OUR VERY IDENTITY...SO NATURALLY, WE WERE FORCED TO DESTROY IT. BABY BIRDS, DESTROYING OUR EGGSHELL.

POETRY.



"AND TERRIGEN
TOOK A POETIC
REVENGE.

"THE EX-QUEEN,
MEDUSA, LOST HER
HAIR--HER GIFT--
AND BEGAN TO
LOSE HER LIFE.

"THE EX-KING, **BLACK BOLT**, WAS
LOST--EXILED TO A **COSMIC PRISON**.
ADMITTEDLY, I DID THAT. BUT HE'D
HAVE DONE THE SAME TO ME.

"THEN WE LEARNED OF A
SECRET--ONE THAT DROVE US
ON A PILGRIMAGE THROUGH
THE **STARS**, A **COSMIC**
PENANCE.

"THE SECRET? THE EXISTENCE OF
THE RACE THAT BOOSTED THE
KREE FROM **NEANDERTHALS**
TO **EMPIRE-BUILDERS**--THE
CREATORS OF OUR CREATORS--



"--THE
PROGENITORS.

"SOME OF US WERE *CHANGED*
BY THE QUEST. SOME OF US
WERE *WOUNDED*...

"...ONE OF US *DIED*. GORGON
STAYED *BEHIND*--AND
SMASHED A *WORLD* UNDER
HIS FEET TO BUY US *TIME*.

"BUT WE'D *WON*. WE'D STOLEN
THE *GOLD* OF THE *GIANTS*. THE
FIRE FROM HEAVEN. A NEW
AND *PURER* SOURCE OF
TERRIGEN--OF *GREATER* POWER,
IF WE WISHED--WAS *OURS*.

"*PRIMAGEN*. THE
PRIMA MATERIA. THE
QUINTESSENCE.

"THAT
MUCH YOU
KNEW...



"...HERE'S WHAT YOU DIDN'T.

"WHEN I BREATHED THE PRIMAGEN IN--WHEN IT SUPERCHARGED MY BRAIN--I HAD A VISION.

"A MESSAGE FROM MY OWN FUTURE.

"WE THOUGHT WE'D **ANGERED** THE PROGENITORS. BUT THAT WAS **HUMAN** THINKING. ALL WE'D DONE WAS PROVE OURSELVES **WORTHY...**

"...AS **RAW MATERIAL.**

"THEY'RE **COMING**. TO TURN **US** INTO **THEM**. TO MAKE NEW TYPES, NEW **CLASSES** OF PROGENITOR, FROM OUR HARVESTED **CORPSES.**

"AND IF THEY SET FOOT ON **EARTH...** IT'S THE START OF A **WAR** THAT LASTS **FIVE THOUSAND YEARS**. A WAR THAT DOESN'T **END** UNTIL **EARTH DIES.**

"THEY'RE THE **GODS OF OUR GODS**. THEY'RE AS FAR BEYOND **US** AS WE ARE BEYOND **CAVEMEN.**

"WE **CANNOT STOP** THE PROGENITORS FROM **DESTROYING** US...