

FROM FAR AND WIDE,
THEY'VE COME TO HONOR
THE BADOON PRINCELING.

FOR THE FIRST
TIME IN A
GENERATION--

HERRR!

SHUCK

DID
YOU HEAR
THAT?

--THE ENTIRE
BADOON ROYAL
BLOODLINE, GATHERED
IN ONE PLACE...

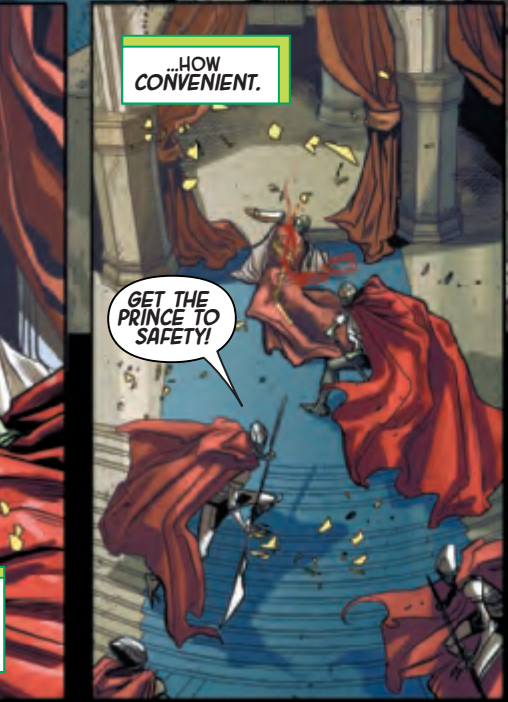
ALL HAIL THE
BROTHER ROYALE!
ENDLESS BE HIS
REIGN!

PARP-PAAA
A



...HOW
CONVENIENT.

GET THE
PRINCE TO
SAFETY!



SO
GAMORA GETS
VENGEANCE
FOR HER
BIRTHDAY.

DO
YOU EVEN
KNOW MY
BIRTHDAY?

YOU
WEREN'T BORN,
NEBULA.
YOU WERE
UPCYCLED.





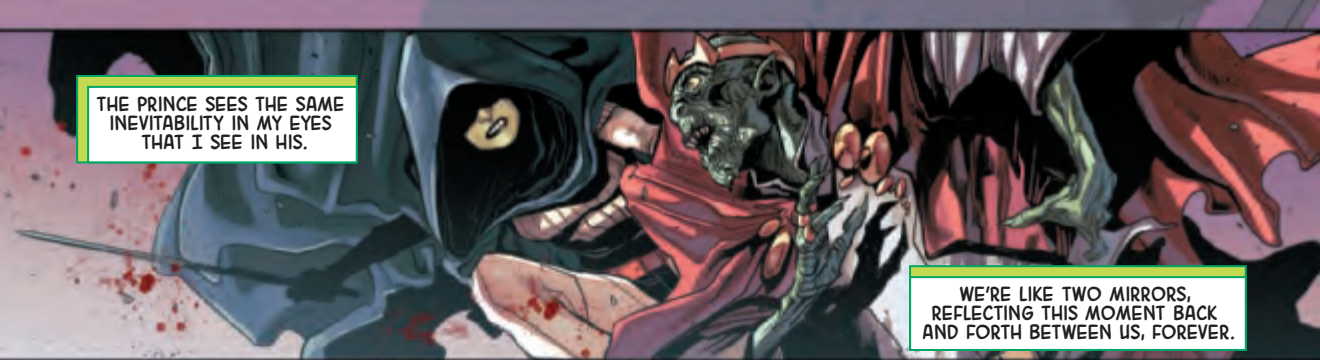
I FEEL NO *PLEASURE*
IN HACKING DOWN
THEIR FAMILY TREE.

NO MORE SO THAN
A SURGEON MIGHT
FEEL EXCISING A
MALIGNANT TUMOR.

NONE CAN BE SPARED.
EVERY TRACE OF THE
BADOON BROTHERHOOD
MUST BE ERADICATED
SO IT CAN NEVER
REGENERATE.

ONLY THEN
CAN I BEGIN
TO HEAL.

→GASPI←



THE PRINCE SEES THE SAME
INEVITABILITY IN MY EYES
THAT I SEE IN HIS.

WE'RE LIKE TWO MIRRORS,
REFLECTING THIS MOMENT BACK
AND FORTH BETWEEN US, FOREVER.

A NAME IS
POWERFUL. IT
ENSNARES YOU.
IT *DEFINES* YOU.

IT'S ALSO ALL THAT
REMAINS, ONCE THE
MEMORIES ARE GONE.

WHO
ARE YOU?

I AM
GAMORA.


THE LAST
OF THE ZEN-
WHOBEBERIS.



BUT--I'VE NEVER EVEN
HEARD OF THE ZEN-
WHOBEBERIS!

AND NOW,
SOMEDAY--

KUH-CHUNK



--THE
SAME WILL BE
SAID OF THE
BADOON.

IT'S
OVER.



SO WHY
DOESN'T IT
FEEL OVER?