

FRANK CASTLE was a decorated Marine, an upstanding citizen, and a family man. Then his family was taken from him when they were accidentally killed in a brutal mob hit. From that day, he became a force of cold, calculated retribution and vigilantism. Frank Castle died with his family. Now, there is only...

THE PUNISHER

The Punisher raided a drug warehouse run by the mercenary organization Condor. Frank's former Marine commander, Olaf--working for Condor, but tired of being low man on the totem pole--directed Frank towards Condor's main production centers.

The trail ended at Exeter Asylum, where Condor operative Face overdosed on the dangerous performance-enhancing drug EMC, losing a hand in the process. Drugged out of his mind, Face hijacked a bus and headed towards Condor, pursued by D.E.A. Agent Ortiz.

Frank barely escaped the asylum explosion. After suffering a bullet wound fighting two Condor goons, Frank found what he thought was an abandoned farmhouse, only to be greeted by a gun-toting old crone!

WRITER
BECKY CLOONAN

ARTISTS
LAURA BRAGA WITH
IOLANDA ZANFARDINO

COLOR ARTIST
FRANK MARTIN

LETTERER
VC's CORY
PETIT

COVER ARTISTS
DECLAN SHALVEY AND JORDIE BELLAIRE

ASSISTANT EDITOR
KATHLEEN WISNESKI

EDITOR
JAKE THOMAS

EDITOR IN CHIEF
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

THE PUNISHER No. 8, March 2017. Published Monthly except in June 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 #R127032652) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #4066537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$23.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO THE PUNISHER, 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 Viti DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at vdebells@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 12/23/2016 and 01/09/2017 by FRY COMMUNICATIONS, MECHANICSBURG, PA, USA.



GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON I SHOULDN'T SEND YOU STRAIGHT TO HELL.



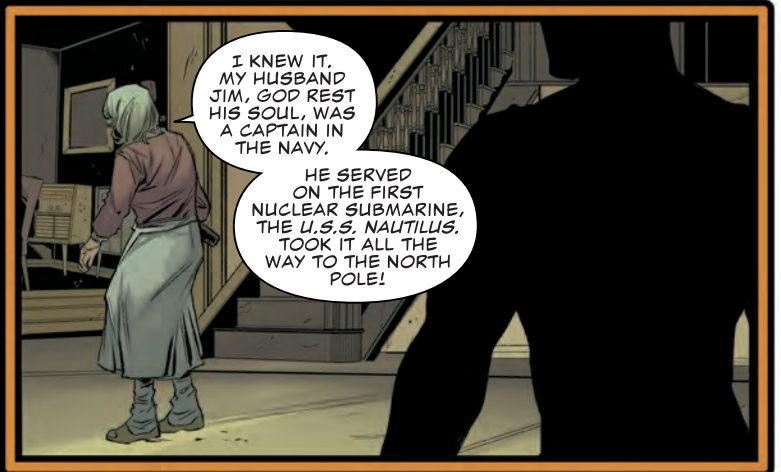
NO OFFENSE, MA'AM, BUT I'VE BEEN TO HELL.

IT'S NOTHING I COULDN'T HANDLE.



ARMY?

SPECIAL FORCES.

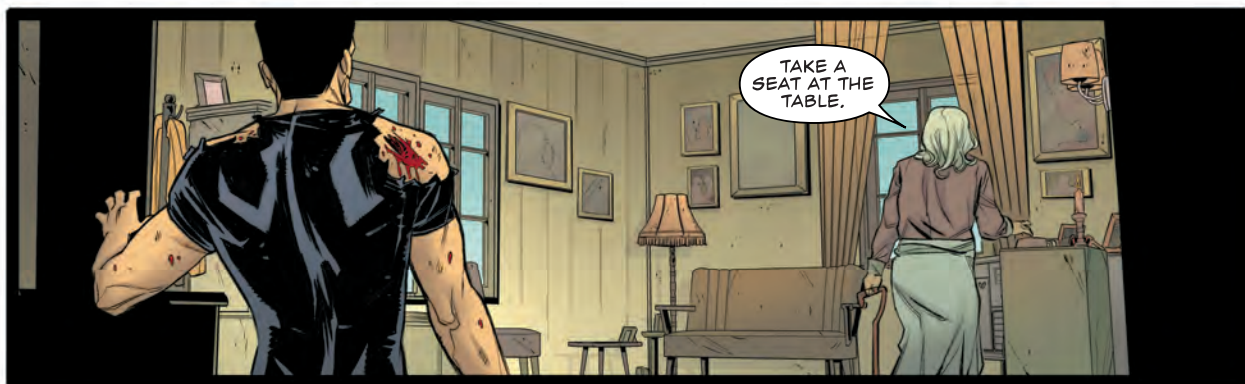


I KNEW IT. MY HUSBAND JIM, GOD REST HIS SOUL, WAS A CAPTAIN IN THE NAVY.

HE SERVED ON THE FIRST NUCLEAR SUBMARINE, THE U.S.S. NAUTILUS. TOOK IT ALL THE WAY TO THE NORTH POLE!



WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE. WIPE YOUR FEET AND COME ON IN.



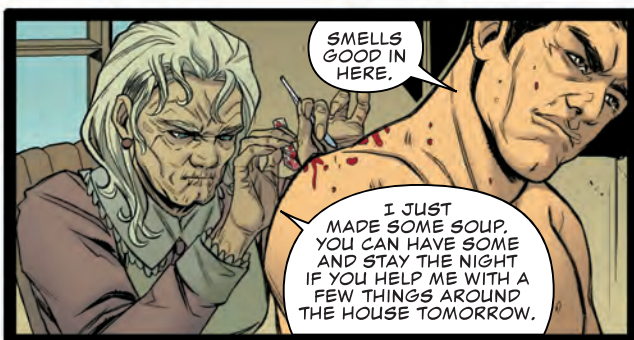
TAKE A SEAT AT THE TABLE.



I CAN'T HAVE YOU BLEEDING ALL OVER THE SOFA.



I'M A NURSE. I KNOW A BULLET WOUND WHEN I SEE ONE. NOW, TAKE OFF THAT SHIRT.



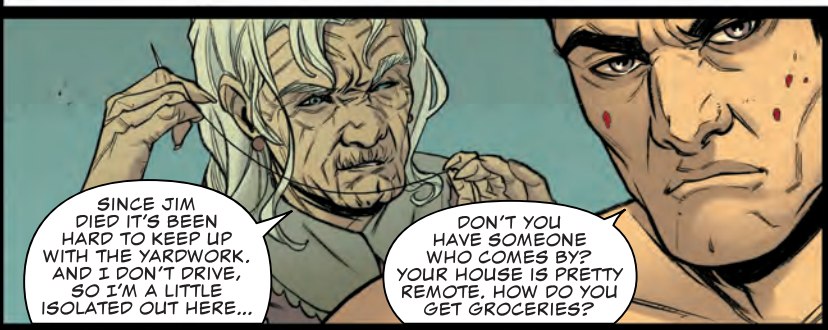
SMELLS GOOD IN HERE.

I JUST MADE SOME SOUP. YOU CAN HAVE SOME AND STAY THE NIGHT IF YOU HELP ME WITH A FEW THINGS AROUND THE HOUSE TOMORROW.



DEAL.

CLINK



SINCE JIM DIED IT'S BEEN HARD TO KEEP UP WITH THE YARDWORK. AND I DON'T DRIVE, SO I'M A LITTLE ISOLATED OUT HERE...

DON'T YOU HAVE SOMEONE WHO COMES BY? YOUR HOUSE IS PRETTY REMOTE. HOW DO YOU GET GROCERIES?



AMAZON.

