



THE END  
IS NIGH.



I CAN FEEL  
THE TRUTH IN MY  
FRAIL BONES:



SOON I WILL  
BE DEAD.



AND AFTER  
EVERYTHING THAT'S  
HAPPENED...I WILL  
WELCOME IT.



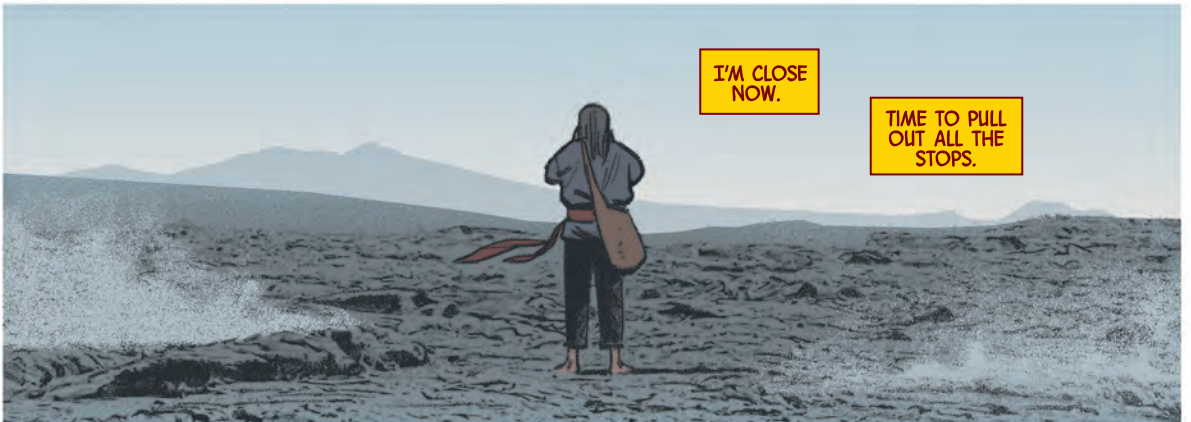


BUT NOT  
YET.

HNNH.

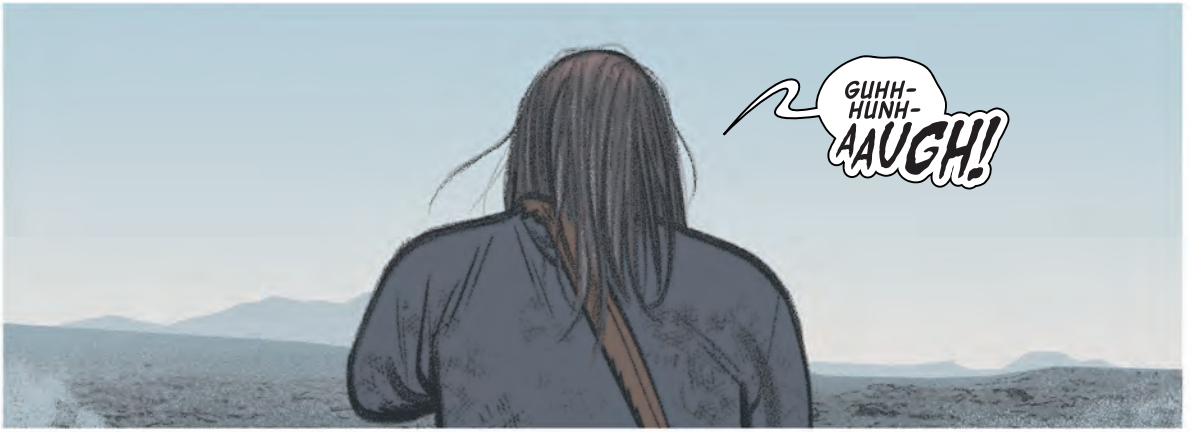


THE SECOND  
PIECE IN AS  
MANY HOURS.



I'M CLOSE  
NOW.

TIME TO PULL  
OUT ALL THE  
STOPS.



GUHH-  
HUNH-  
AAUGH!



MAGIC HAS  
A COST...



...AND I'M  
BROKE.



I  
CAN SEE  
AGAIN.

I'M DOCTOR STEPHEN STRANGE, THE ONCE AND FUTURE SORCERER SUPREME. LAST DEFENDER OF PLANET EARTH.

WELL, *ALMOST* THE LAST.





THE EYE OF  
AGAMOTTO  
LIGHTS MY PATH  
ONE LAST TIME.



I HOPE WHEN I GET TO  
THE CENTER OF THIS GLASSY  
WASTELAND THAT ENOUGH  
REMAINS FROM THE IMPACT FOR  
ME TO FINISH MY JOURNEY.



DORMAMMU'S  
SPAWN WILL  
SMELL THE EYE.

THEY WILL  
COME FOR  
ME...

