



Billy Kaplan has been many things.

A Young Avenger. A Grown-Up Avenger. An X-Man. And apparently in the not too distant future...

...he replaces me as the Sorcerer Supreme.

Right now, though, he's in shock.

We all are.

Merlin the Magnificent is dead.

WICCAN?!



...FEEL THE WRATH OF THE ANCIENT SPELLS OF THE FORBIDDEN HIVE OF--

AND AS FOR YOU...







--CRAP.

YOUR MAGIC IS AS WEAK AS YOUR WILL, SORCERER.

AND YOU...

GAH!

AAAAA!

...YOUR MAGIC IS FROM THE FUTURE.

JOIN US.



YOUR CUFFS... THOSE ARE BINDINGS OF THE DEMON K'HUR, YES?

YOU KNOW YOUR MAGIC.

I KNOW ALL MAGIC.



THIS SPELL WILL CHARGE THEM, AND YOU.





PERFECT.  
YOU, I LIKE.



APOLOGIES,  
DOCTOR--

LET'S  
FINISH  
THIS.



I DON'T  
BELIEVE  
WE CAN.

MERLIN  
BELIEVED  
WE COULD.

AND  
LOOK WHERE  
THAT GOT  
HIM.

CHUNK!





DOES YOUR SHIELD-LOVING FRIEND EVER LIFT A FINGER TO HELP?

NEWTON-SIR NOT FRIEND. NEWTON-SIR GOD.

NOT ANY OF MING.



WELL, IF YOUR MASTER WILL NOT SAVE THE DAY, THEN I SHALL.

ALLOW ME, YOUNG--

NO, DON'T GET CLOSE--



GRAB!

IF NONE OF YOU WILL JOIN US...  
...THEN YOU WILL ALL FOLLOW MERLIN INTO THE DARK.