



BLACK BOLT

#7

MARVEL

**BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT**

see inside for details



**SALADIN AHMED
FRAZER IRVING**

*"Black Bolt has
been excellent.
High-concept, trippy,
early-Gaiman-esque."*

- G. Willow Wilson

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is the king of the Inhumans, an off-splinter of humanity imbued with amazing abilities. But these gifts sometimes come with a price: Black Bolt's slightest whisper can shatter mountains. His voice has destroyed many lives, but it has saved countless others.

When the Silent King speaks, the world hears him.

Black Bolt has spent months in an alien prison, thanks to the treachery of his brother, Maximus the Mad. There he was tortured, killed and resurrected over and over again—until he and his fellow prisoners broke free and destroyed their Jailer.

But freedom came at a cost. Crusher Creel, A.K.A. the Absorbing Man—a villain to some, and yet a friend to Black Bolt in that strange place—lost his life in the jailbreak, and Black Bolt himself lost his powerful voice.

With a heavy heart, Black Bolt now turns toward Earth. He is accompanied by the teleporting dog Lockjaw and the psychic alien child Blinky. An ancient Inhuman ship carries their wounded party home...

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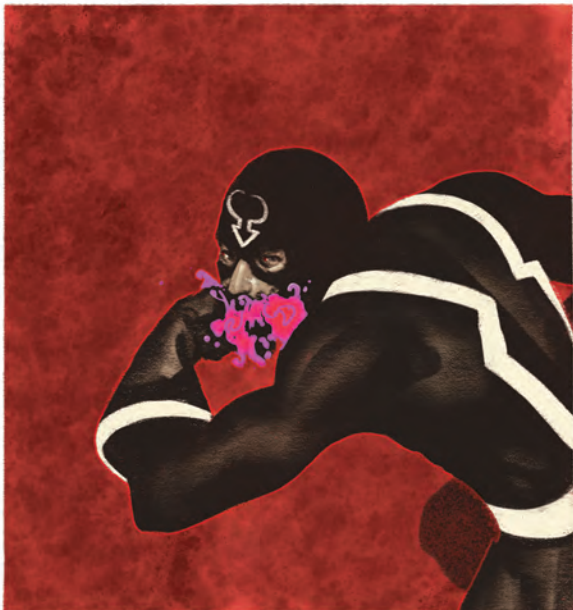
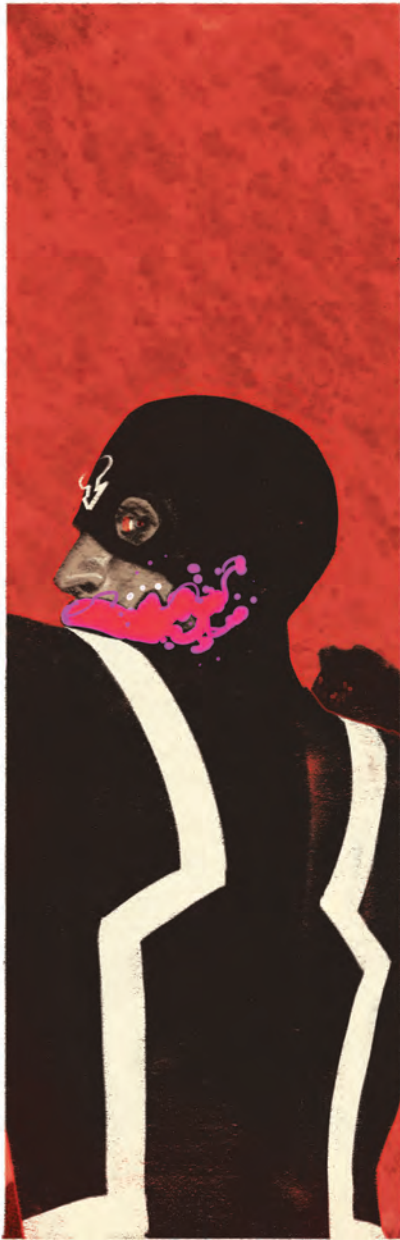
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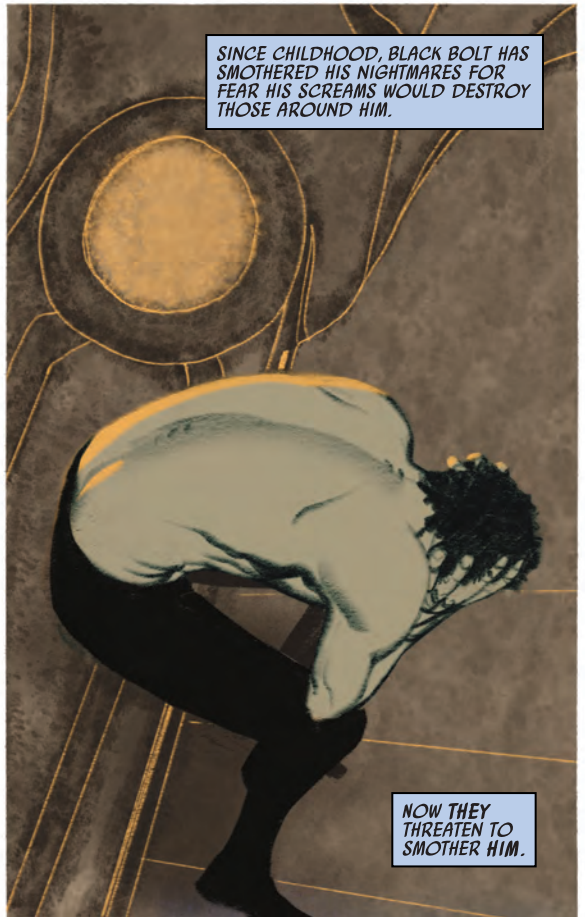
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BLACK BOLT WAKES
IN TERROR.

ANOTHER DREAM. HIS
TRAINING KEEPS HIM
FROM CRYING OUT,
THOUGH IF HE DID, IT
WOULDN'T MATTER.
HIS VOICE IS GONE.

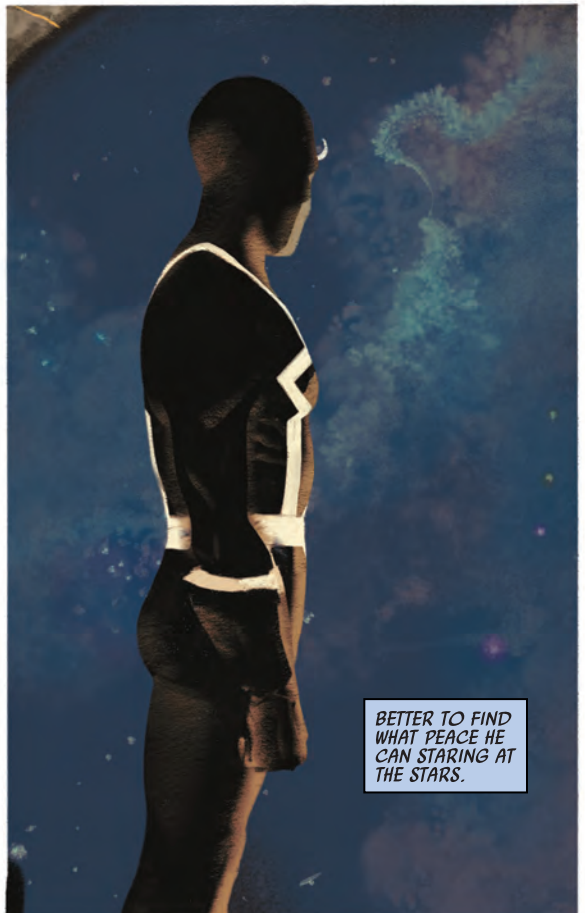


SINCE CHILDHOOD, BLACK BOLT HAS
SMOTHERED HIS NIGHTMARES FOR
FEAR HIS SCREAMS WOULD DESTROY
THOSE AROUND HIM.

NOW THEY
THREATEN TO
SMOTHER HIM.

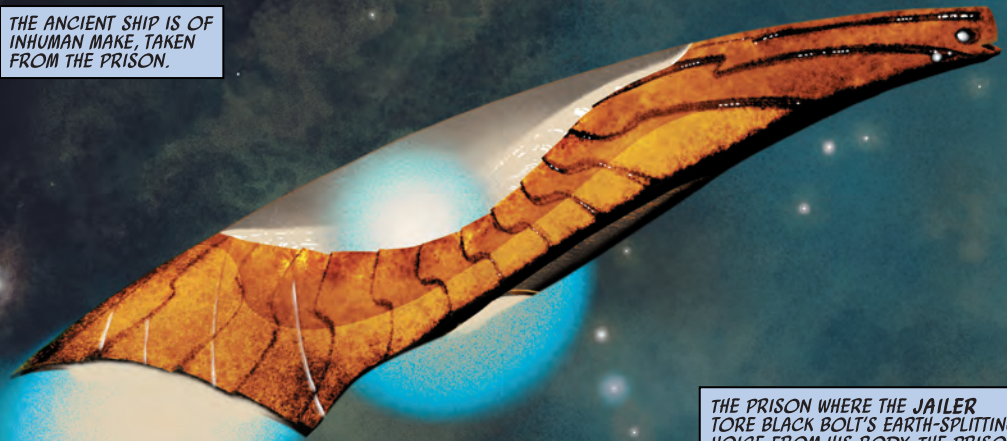


HE KNOWS HOW BADLY HE
NEEDS REST. BUT HE HAS
COME TO FEAR SLEEP.



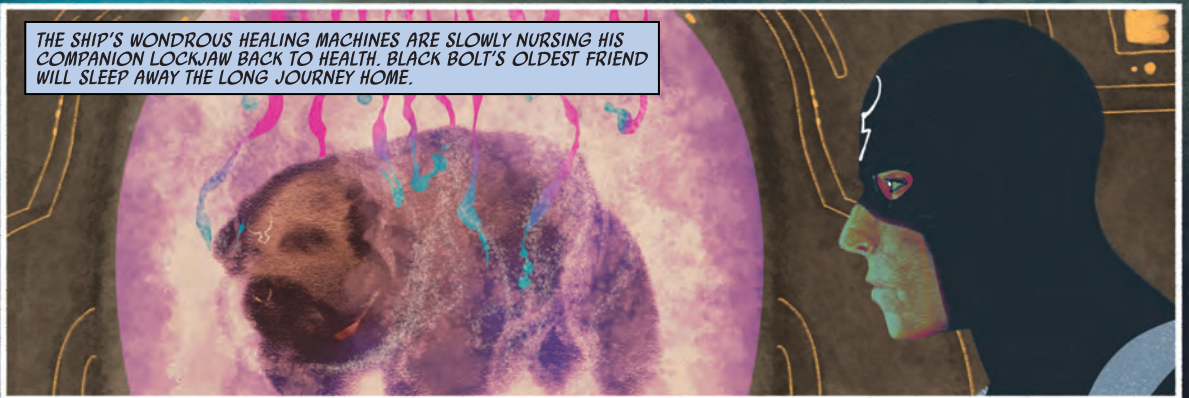
BETTER TO FIND
WHAT PEACE HE
CAN STARE AT
THE STARS.

THE ANCIENT SHIP IS OF
INHUMAN MAKE, TAKEN
FROM THE PRISON.



THE PRISON WHERE THE JAILER
TORE BLACK BOLT'S EARTH-SPLITTING
VOICE FROM HIS BODY. THE PRISON
THAT HAS LEFT THE MIDNIGHT KING
A SHADOW.

THE SHIP'S WONDROUS HEALING MACHINES ARE SLOWLY NURSING HIS
COMPANION LOCKJAW BACK TO HEALTH. BLACK BOLT'S OLDEST FRIEND
WILL SLEEP AWAY THE LONG JOURNEY HOME.



BLACK BOLT IS NOT SO LUCKY.
THE MACHINES CAN'T ERASE THE
TERROR OF HIS MEMORIES.



NOR CAN THEY EASE
HIS WORRIES FOR
THE FUTURE.

