

KING BLACK

ISSUE #1 PREVIEW

HE'S
HERE.

WE CAN FEEL HIM.
SCREAMING THROUGH
THE BLACK, RACING
TOWARD THE WHOLE
OF CREATION...

HIS HANDS
WRAPPING AROUND
THE WORLD'S
THROAT.

CAP?
IT'S ME...

THIS IS IT.

NO MORE RUNNING.

NO MORE HIDING.

IT'S TIME.

KNILL, THE LORD OF THE ABYSS...

...THE GOD OF THE SYMBIOTES...

...HAS ARRIVED.

11



THE CALL
GOES OUT.



ALL HANDS ON DECK.

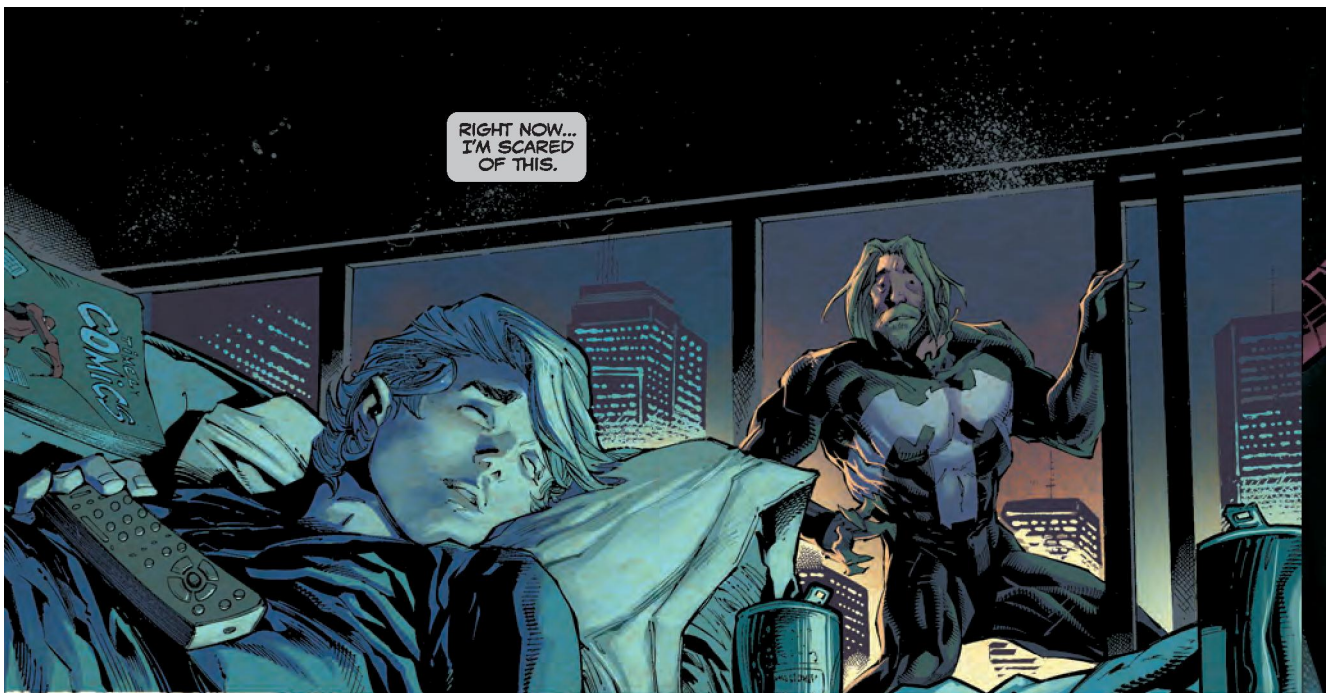
IF THE PLAN HOLDS, THE EVACUATIONS WILL START ANY SECOND NOW.

MY OTHER CAN ALREADY FEEL THE PANIC RISING IN THE AIR.

I SENSE IT TRYING TO CALM MY NERVES AS WELL...

BUT IT'S NOT KNILL THAT'S MAKING MY HEART SKIP...

NO. THAT FEAR WILL COME LATER...



RIGHT NOW...
I'M SCARED
OF THIS.



OF WAKING MY
SON UP INTO
THIS NIGHTMARE.



DYLAN'S BEEN
THROUGH SO
MUCH.

HE DESERVES BETTER
THAN THIS. DESERVES
TO BE INNOCENT. TO
BE A CHILD.



I WISH ON EVERY
DISAPPEARING STAR IN
THE SKY THAT I COULD
JUST LET HIM SLEEP.

THAT MY SON WOULD
NEVER HAVE TO FACE
THE HORRORS OF
THIS WORLD I HAVE
BROUGHT HIM INTO.

THAT HE WOULD NEVER HAVE TO INHERIT MY DARKNESS.

AVENGERS MOUNTAIN. NOW.

--MOVE! COME ON, PEOPLE, IT'S GO TIME. GROUND TEAMS AND EVACUATION SHIPS ARE MOBILIZING IN DROP SITES AS WE SPEAK, BUT WE ARE ON DECK FIRST.

LET'S GET MEAN, SHALL WE?

TONY? WHERE ARE WE?

HARD TO SAY, CAP. FROM THE INTEL THAT BROCK GAVE US, WE KNOW THAT KNULL AND HIS SYMBIOTE HORDE DON'T LEAVE HEAT SIGNATURES.

SO WE DON'T HAVE AN EXACT LOCK JUST YET. BUT THEY'LL TRIP OVER OUR LAND MINES EITHER WAY.

IS THAT WHAT WE'RE CALLING THEM?

SILVER LININGS, CAP.



"HAVING A LEFTOVER ARMADA OF DERELICT KREE AND SKRULL WARSHIPS FLOATING AROUND IN THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE MIGHT JUST GIVE US THE EDGE WE NEED."

YOU JUST LIKE TURNING THINGS INTO BOMBS.

OLD HABITS. HEY, SPEAKING OF BOMBS, ANY WORD ON THE BIG MAN YET?

STILL WAITING. I'D SAY A PRAYER IF I WERE--

HEADS UP!

GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS, BOYS.

LOOKS LIKE WE FOUND THEM.



CLOSING IN, EDDIE! HAVE TO HURRY!

I KNOW! WE HAVE TO GET DYLAN TO SAFETY BEFORE--

AGHH!

AGH!

DAD?!

IF I HADN'T FINALLY WOKEN HIM, THAT WOULD HAVE.

THAT'S A HIT!

OKAY, NOW WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT MY--

EDDIE! DO YOU FEEL IT?! IT WASN'T--

IT DIDN'T WORK. TOOK OUT AT LEAST A HUNDRED OF THEM, BUT IT DIDN'T EVEN SLOW THEM DOWN. OH MY GOD...



AAAAMMMMMM



...BOMBS.



...HE CAN'T BE STOPPED.



ALL TEAMS MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!

THIS IS NOT A DRILL, PEOPLE! THIS IS IT!

THIS IS--