

FIRST, I
HAVE SOMETHING
TO CONFESS TO
YOU.

I HAVE
CHANGED.

AND I AM
PROUD OF
THIS FACT.

ALL THAT
WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH, ALL THAT
WE'VE SEEN, IT
WOULD BE MADNESS
TO THINK THAT IT
WOULDN'T
CHANGE US.

IT WOULD
ALMOST BE,
YOU WOULD SAY...
RIDICULOUS.

WE'VE
TRAVELED
FROM ONE END
OF THE GALAXY
TO THE NEXT.

WE PUT
OUR LIVES IN
EACH OTHER'S
HANDS.

I BELIEVE
IT HAS MADE
ME MORE
SPIRITUAL.

NOT
RELIGIOUS.

MY FATHER
RUINED RELIGION
FOR ME.

I GREW
UP WATCHING
HIM WORSHIP
DEATH.

RELIGION
MEANS
NOTHING.

WE'VE
ALSO, YOU
AND I, MET TOO
MANY SO-CALLED
SUPERIOR BEINGS
WHO HAVE REVEALED
THEMSELVES TO
BE ANYTHING
BUT.

AS I SAID,
WE ARE...
SPIRITUAL.

AND
BECAUSE
OF THIS, I THINK
THINGS HAVE
MORE MEANING
THAN I USED
TO.


I THINK THE
GALAXY AND THE
UNIVERSE ARE
CONNECTED IN WAYS
WE WILL NEVER FULLY
UNDERSTAND... BUT
JUST KNOWING
THAT THEY ARE
CALMS ME.

IT LETS
ME.

I'M OKAY
WITH NOT KNOWING
EVERYTHING ABOUT
THE UNIVERSE BECAUSE
I KNOW I'M NOT
SUPPOSED TO.

BUT
THERE'S
ONE THING I
DO NEED TO
KNOW.

ONE
NAGGING
QUESTION THAT
I CANNOT LIVE
WITHOUT THE
ANSWER TO
ANYMORE...



SAMORA,
THIS IS REALLY
NOT COOL!

PETER
QUILL, OF ALL
THE BILLIONS OF
PEOPLE AND
CREATURES AND
BENGS IN THIS
ENTIRE GALAXY,
HERE WE ARE.

JUST
THE TWO
OF US.

NO
ONE ELSE
KNOWS WE
ARE HERE.

I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
WHERE
HERE IS.

SO
YOU'RE GOING
TO ANSWER MY
QUESTION...

...AND YOU'RE GOING
TO TELL ME THE
TRUTH BECAUSE
I KNOW WHEN
YOU LIE.

YOU'RE
GOING TO TELL
ME THE TRUTH
BECAUSE YOU
OWE IT TO
ME.

YOU KNOW
THAT THIS LIE
YOU'VE TOLD
ME IS DRIVING
ME MAD.

WHAT DEAL
DID YOU MAKE
WITH MY FATHER
THAT YOU ARE STILL
ALIVE?

WHERE
IS NOVA?

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO RICHARD
RIDERS?

"HOW DID YOU SURVIVE THE CANGERVERSET?"

"HOW DID YOU SURVIVE A SUICIDE MISSION INTO AN IMPLODING NIGHTMARE UNIVERSE?"



