

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES

4 of 4

GRILLO-
MARXUACH
TITUS
SOTOMAYOR

ANNIHILATION™

SUPER- SKRULL™



RATED A



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DIRECT EDITION

PREVIOUSLY IN ANNIHILATION

ANNIHILATION DAY

A destructive force punctures through the edge of our universe and slaughters millions of worlds. The moment this ANNIHILATION WAVE tore into our universe is marked as ANNIHILATION DAY.

ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 15

The Skrulls are a race of shape-shifters that have conquered most of the Andromeda Galaxy but are currently in a state of disarray.

The Super-Skrull, a scientifically super-powered alien with the abilities of all of the Fantastic Four combined, becomes aware of the Annihilation Wave's destructive path through the Skrull Empire and their planet-destroying weapon, THE HARVESTER OF SORROW.

ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 46

Super-Skrull and R'kin, a child mechanic, find a portal into the Negative Zone and begin their journey to discover the Harvester of Sorrow's weakness. But time is running out as the Harvester of Sorrow closes in on Zarag'na, the Skrull world upon which the Super-Skrull's son lives.

ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 55

Super-Skrull and R'kin invade the UX-73 prison planetoid to find Hawak and raise an army against the Wave. The invasion is a success—Hawak gives up the Harvester's secrets.

Newly emancipated prisoners Praxagora, a member of a robotic race and Preak, a creature who multiplies, have joined Super-Skrull's cause.

ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 65

Praxagora discovers that Super-Skrull's son, SARNOGG, resides on Zarag'na; Super-Skrull has found the importance of family amidst the devastation of war. He spurns Praxagora's romantic advances, and they ready themselves for battle against the Harvester.

ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 68

The Super-Skrull's army battles valiantly against the Harvester of Sorrow. But their secret weapon never arrives; Zarag'na and its people die and Super-Skrull is captured. R'kin has betrayed them all.

Super-Skrull swears revenge.



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MY NAME IS KL'RT.
SOME CALL ME THE
SUPER-SKRULL.

I CALL
MYSELF A
FAILURE.

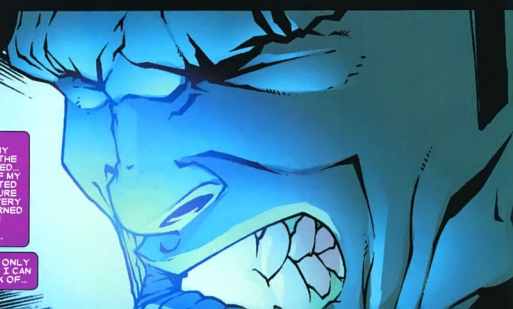
THE SKRULL WORLD
OF ZARAGZ'NA HAS
BEEN ATOMIZED BY A
WEAPON OF INCREDIBLE
POWER--THE HARVESTER
OF SORROW.

AND WITH IT,
MY ONLY SON,
SARNOGG.

AS I STAND ON
THE BRIDGE OF THE
HARVESTER OF
SORROW, CAPTURED...

...MY POWERS
RENDERED USELESS BY
ENEMY TECHNOLOGY...THE
ARMY I BUILT DESTROYED...
THE ANCIENT CAPITAL OF MY
EMPIRE SLOWLY DIGESTED
INSIDE THIS VILE CREATURE
OF DESTRUCTION, ITS EVERY
ORGANIC MOLECULE TURNED
INTO FOOD FOR THE
SOLDIERS OF THE
ANNIHILATION WAVE...

...THE ONLY
THING I CAN
THINK OF...



...THE ONLY
THING I HAVE
LEFT...

...THE ONLY
THING I HAVE
TO LIVE FOR...

IS HOW
I SHALL
WREAK MY
VENGEANCE.





THIS CUP HOLDS A LIQUID EXTRUDED FROM THE BOWELS OF MY SHIP...IT IS THE PRE-DIGESTED ORGANIC MATTER OF THE WORLDS WE HARVEST.

I LIKE TO THINK OF IT AS DRINKING THE LIFE OF MY ENEMIES



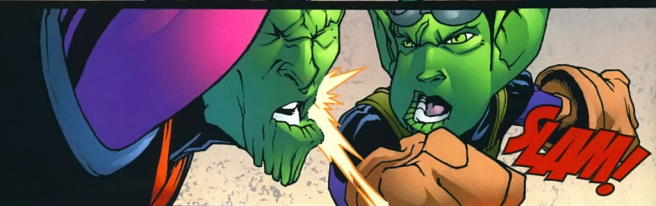
R'KIN. I TRUSTED HIM TO DELIVER THE DEATH BLOW TO THIS SHIP.

THAT'S YOUR SON IN THAT CUP, SUPER-SKRULL...

INSTEAD HE DELIVERED ME AND MY ARMY TO THE ENEMY.



OR WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM.



I TREATED HIM LIKE A SOLDIER--I GAVE HIM HONOR AND THE CHANCE TO PROVE HIMSELF IN BATTLE...

...WHY DID HE BETRAY ME?



YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN, R'KIN. NOW GO, COLLECT YOUR BOUNTY AND GET OFF MY SHIP.

MY TROOPS HAVE PREPARED A SHUTTLE FOR YOU. OUR ALLIANCE IS DONE.

NO... DO NOT LEAVE US...

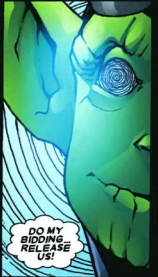
LEAVE US.

IF THERE'S ONE THING NONE OF MY ADVERSARIES HAS EVER REALLY UNDERSTOOD...

...IT'S THAT I HAVE MORE POWERS THAN EVEN I KNOW HOW TO COUNT.



DO MY BIDDING, LITTLE TRAITOR.



DO MY BIDDING. RELEASE US!



R'KIN! I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE US!

R'KIN! NO! NO!



DO MY BIDDING... DO MY BIDDING...



WHAT'S SUPER-SKRULL DOING?

QUIET!



FREE US,
R'KIN!



THWOOM!
THWOOM!

THWOOM!



DIE,
SCHMA'AGS!
DIE!



OH NO...
WHAT HAVE I...

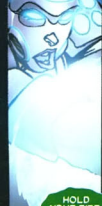


YOU
WILL NOT
ESCAPE,
R'KIN!



DAMN IT!





HOLD YOUR FIRE, PRAXAGORA!



GOT ANYTHING ELSE TO SAY, ADMIRAL SALO?



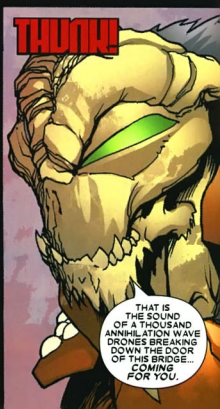
YOU WILL NEVER ESCAPE ALIVE.

THIS SHIP-- THIS WEAPON-- IS A LIVING ORGANISM... ANYTHING YOU DESTROY, SHE WILL REGENERATE... SHE HAS REDUNDANCIES WITHIN REDUNDANCIES WITHIN REDUNDANCIES... ANOTHER HIVE ADMIRAL HAS ALREADY TAKEN CONTROL ON ANOTHER BRIDGE...

...ANYTHING YOU TRY WILL BE AN EXERCISE IN FUTILITY.



THUNK!



THUNK!

THAT IS THE SOUND OF A THOUSAND ANNIHILATION WAVE DRONES BREAKING DOWN THE DOOR OF THIS BRIDGE... COMING FOR YOU.



THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!

THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!

MASTER--
IT DOESN'T
HAVE TO END
THIS WAY.

THIS SHIP IS
ALIVE--SO THERE ARE
VEINS EVERYWHERE--
CARRYING AIR, NUTRIENTS--
R'KIN ESCAPED THROUGH
ONE OF THEM, SO
CAN WE...

...AND I CAN
TAKE ONE OF
THOSE VEINS STRAIGHT
TO THE CORE OF
THE SHIP...

...AND THEN I
WILL UNLEASH ALL
OF THE POWER OF
THE SINGULARITY
INSIDE OF ME.

LIKE A
SUPERNOVA, THE
EXPLOSION WILL
BE MASSIVE.

THE HARVESTER
OF SORROW WILL
NOT SURVIVE.

I WILL
HOLD THEM
OFF HERE, BUY
YOU TIME. ALL THE
TIME YOU NEED,
MASTER.

THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!

WE FIGHT
OUR WAY DOWN
TO THE CORE
THEN.

NO...
THIS I CAN
DO ALONE.

THUNK! THUNK!
THUNK! THUNK!
THUNK! THUNK!

...YOU MUST
GET REVENGE.
FOR ALL
OF US.

THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!



KASHOOOOON!!

MY NAME IS KL'RT.



OPEN FIRE! ANNIHILATE THE INTRUDERS! ANNIHILA--

I HAVE LED SOLDIERS TO THEIR DEATH MANY TIMES.



OH...NO...

TODAY IS DIFFERENT...



LET'S FIGHT.

...BECAUSE NOW-- WHILE MY SOLDIERS FIGHT TO FINISH MY MISSION...

...MY MISSION IS TO FIND THE ONE SOLDIER WHO WOULD NOT.



ALL GROUPS REPORT TO YOUR BATTLE STATIONS-- INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDER ALERT!

MY NAME IS R'KIN.

TODAY I SOLD OUT THE SUPER-SKRULL AND HIS ARMY--LEFT THEM HANGING WHEN THEY WERE COUNTING ON ME TO DELIVER THE FINAL BLOW IN THEIR ATTACK TO THIS VERY SHIP.

FOR MY BETRAYAL, I WAS TO BE MADE RICH BEYOND DREAMS OF AVARICE. I WAS TO LEAVE THIS GALAXY AND HAVE THE MEANS TO LIVE ANYWHERE AWAY FROM THIS FILTHY, STUPID WAR.



THE ONLY THING FOR WHICH I FEEL REMORSE NOW IS MY LOST BOUNTY.

SO WHAT IF I BETRAYED THE SUPER-SKRULL?



THE SON OF A SCHMA'AG GOT WHAT HE--

AMAZING THING, ANNIHILATION WAVE TECHNOLOGY--THEIR BRIDGE COMPUTERS CAN TRACK EVERY LIVING THING ON THEIR SHIP.

--OH, CRAP.



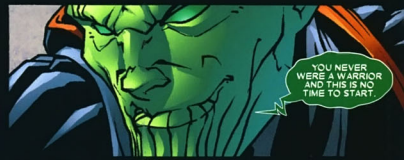
YOU HAVE A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO, KID.

I TRY TO
SHAPE-SHIFT INTO
SOMETHING MORE
FEARSOME...

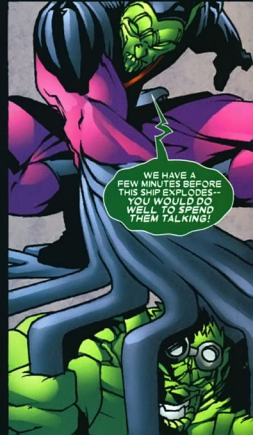


DIE!

...I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN
BETTER.



YOU NEVER
WERE A WARRIOR
AND THIS IS NO
TIME TO START.



WE HAVE A
FEW MINUTES BEFORE
THIS SHIP EXPLODES--
YOU WOULD DO
WELL TO SPEND
THEM TALKING!



KILL ME IF YOU WANT-- BUT DON'T EXPECT ME TO BEG FOR FORGIVENESS.

I WANT ANSWERS!

YOU COULD HAVE HAD HONOR AND GLORY! YOU COULD HAVE BEEN A WARRIOR!

HONOR? GLORY? I TRAVELED WITH YOU FOR MONTHS. I'VE SEEN YOUR IDEA OF HONOR. I DON'T WANT IT!

ALL YOU HAVE IS YOUR POWERS, WHICH YOU USE TO KILL--OR TO LEAD INNOCENT FOLKS LIKE ME TO THEIR DEATHS! YOU DON'T CARE WHO LIVES OR DIES SO LONG AS YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT!

YOU ARE A VILLAIN.

YOU KILLED MILLIONS OF SKRULLS!

YOU KILLED MY SON!

NOW WE'RE EVEN.



YOUR FATHER, THE BATTLE OF HARKOON, I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.

WHY WOULD YOU CARE? YOU SURVIVED.

HE WAS A GOOD SOLDIER! HE GAVE UP HIS LIFE!

AND FOR WHAT? YOU?

WHAT KIND OF A SKRULL ARE YOU?



THE KIND YOU TAUGHT ME TO BE.

A LYING, DECEITFUL SON OF A SCHMA'AG WHO DOESN'T WANT TO DIE IN THIS ANNIHILATION WAVE BUCKET!



SEEING AS YOU'RE HERE ALONE... MY GUESS IS YOU TALKED PRAXAGORA AND HER MULTIPLYING FREAK INTO DESTROYING THIS SHIP WHILE YOU TOOK ON THE INCREDIBLY IMPORTANT TASK OF MURDERING ME.



I CAN HOT-WIRE THIS SHUTTLE. GET US TO A SAFE DISTANCE. WE CAN GO BACK TO THE EMPIRE--I WILL TELL THEM HOW YOU HEROICALLY DESTROYED THIS SHIP.

YOU CAN HAVE EVERYTHING YOU WANT. YOUR HONOR. AN ARMY. A HALLOWED PLACE IN SKRULL HISTORY--K'L'RT, DESTROYER OF THE HARVESTER OF SORROW.

AND THEN WE GO OUR SEPARATE WAYS. I GET MY REWARD AND A LIFE OF PEACE-- AND YOU CAN GO WAGE YOUR DIRTY, STUPID LITTLE WARS UNTIL YOU FINALLY DIE.



FOR THE FIRST TIME, I HAD GOTTEN TO HIM.

I COULD SEE THE GEARS TURNING IN HIS HEAD.

HE WAS A SKRULL: TREACHEROUS AND BELLIGERENT...

...AND MY PLAN MADE SENSE.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, OLD MAN?

YOU KNOW SOMETHING, R'KIN...

...I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY TO HOT-WIRE THIS THING.



MY NAME IS R'KIN. I HAVE LEARNED MUCH THESE PAST FEW MONTHS...

...BUT THE ONE THING I NOW UNDERSTAND MORE THAN ANY OTHER...



A green alien character with horns and goggles is suspended by ropes in a futuristic setting. The character has a determined and somewhat pained expression. The background shows a metallic structure with glowing orange lights and a large, curved metallic surface. The character is wearing a green tunic and a blue belt. The ropes are thick and brown, and the character's arms and legs are bound by them. The character's mouth is open, showing sharp teeth. The overall scene is dramatic and action-oriented.

...IS THAT I'M
NOT GONNA
HOT-WIRE
ANYTHING.

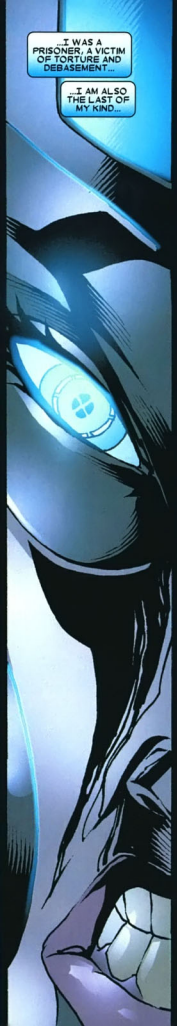
MY ARMS AND
LEGS ARE GONE...
THE STUMPS CAUTERIZED
BY SUPER-SKRULL'S
FIRE... HE WANTED
ME TO LIVE...

... BUT NOW,
THE ONLY THING
I HAVE LEFT TO
LIVE FOR...

...IS THE HOPE THAT
THE OLD SON OF A
SCHMA'AG SUCCEEDS
IN DESTROYING
THIS SHIP.

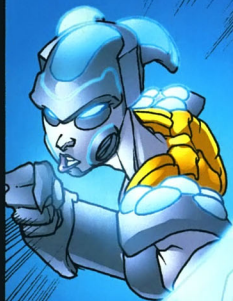


MY NAME IS PRAXAGORA...



...I WAS A PRISONER, A VICTIM OF TORTURE AND DEBASEMENT...

...I AM ALSO THE LAST OF MY KIND...



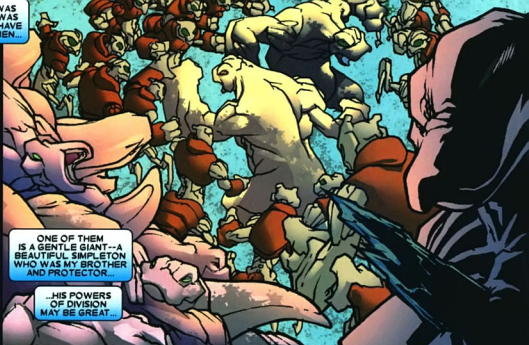
...SO AS OF TODAY, MY PEOPLE-- A RACE OF LUMINOUS ANDROIDS-- EACH OF US POWERED BY A BURNING STAR HOUSED IN OUR METAL BODIES...

...WILL BE EXTINCT.



BUT NOT BEFORE I KILL AS MANY OF THE ENEMY AS I CAN!

SINCE MY PLANET WAS DESTROYED AND I WAS TAKEN PRISONER, I HAVE LOVED ONLY TWO MEN...



ONE OF THEM IS A GENTLE GIANT--A BEAUTIFUL SIMPLETON WHO WAS MY BROTHER AND PROTECTOR...

...HIS POWERS OF DIVISION MAY BE GREAT...



...BUT EVEN HE HAS HIS LIMITS...



AAAAAGGGH!



GOOD-BYE, PREAK.



SHE'S ALMOST HERE...



...FIRE!



TCHOOOM!



UGH!



SPLAM!

CAUGHT. SIDETRACKED. FINISHED.



IF SHE MOVES, OPEN FIRE...

THE SECOND MAN I HAVE LOVED... MY MASTER AND COMMANDER...



GET UP, WOMAN!

...HE DOESN'T LET ME DOWN EITHER...



WE HAVE WORK TO DO!



TOGETHER, WE FIGHT OUR WAY INTO THE BOWELS OF THE HARVESTER OF SORROW...

...TO THE CORE WHERE THE MINERALS THAT ONCE MADE UP HIS SON'S HOMELAND ARE SLOWLY DIGESTED INTO THE VILE PAP THAT FEEDS THE ANNILATION WAVE...

...TO THE PLACE WHERE WE WILL MAKE OUR LAST STAND.

ALL IT TAKES IS
A THOUGHT...THE
FLICK OF A
MENTAL SWITCH...

...AND I BECOME A
COUNTDOWN TO
ARMAGEDDON.

IT IS
DONE.

IN A MINUTE,
WE WILL
BOTH CEASE TO
EXIST--AND
SO WILL THIS
AWFUL SHIP.


NO, I
CANNOT LET IT
END THIS WAY, I
CANNOT LET
YOU MAKE THIS
SACRIFICE FOR
MY CAUSE.

IT IS THE
ONLY WAY,
I AM THE
WEAPON.

IN SECONDS
EVERY LAST BIT
OF ENERGY INSIDE
OF ME WILL BE
RELEASED.

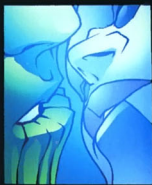
YOU WILL
RELEASE INFINITE
AMOUNTS
OF HEAT...

...AND I CAN
ABSORB INFINITE
AMOUNTS
OF HEAT.



EVERYTHING I HAD,
ALL OF MY BURNING
RAGE AND POWER, HE
TOOK UPON HIMSELF...

...LEAVING ME ONLY
THE STRENGTH TO FIND
MY WAY TO AN ESCAPE
POD WHILE HE HELD
IT ALL INSIDE.



HE COULD HAVE
ESCAPED. HE COULD
HAVE LEFT ME TO MAKE
THE SACRIFICE...

...HE COULD HAVE
LIVED TO FIGHT AGAIN.
HE COULD HAVE
AVENGED HIS SON...





BUT IN THAT
FINAL ACT.

HE BECAME
MORE THAN HE
EVER WAS.

MORE THAN
KURT... MORE
THAN THE
SUPER-SKRULL.

HE BECAME
SOMETHING TO,
WHICH WE MUST
ALL ASPIRE.

NEW ZARGZ'NA,
SKRULL SYSTEM.

ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 7300.

...HE
BECAME
A HERO!

**KL'RT! KL'RT!
KL'RT!**

THE END.