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COMICS

THE SILVER SURFER

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FEATURING
TERRAX
AND
NOVA



DIRECT EDITION

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TEMPTATION: GREED

THEY'RE OUT THERE
SOMEWHERE,
TOGETHER AGAIN,
THE SILVER SURFER
AND NOVA...

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TRAPDOOR

...OR AT LEAST SHE APPEARED TO BE NOVA IN EVERY MEASURABLE WAY.

JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES, NOVA.

ANY TEST, ANY DIAGNOSTIC WE RAN, CONFIRMED SHE WAS THE FORMER FRANKIE RAYE, WHO'D BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO NOVA BY GALACTUS IN ORDER TO SERVE AS HIS HERALD.

ACCORDING TO THE SURFER, SHE WAS ALSO SUPPOSED TO BE VERY DEAD.

RON MARZ
WRITER

JIM HALL
PENCILER

TOM CHRISTOPHER
INKER

KEN BRUZENAK-VINCENT
LETTERER

TOM CRAIG
EDITOR

TOM DeFALCO
CHIEF

WE-THE SURFER, THE THING, THE HUMAN TORCH AND I-BROUGHT HER BACK HERE TO FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA SOON AFTER DISCOVERING HER.

IT'S AS IF OUR ENTIRE SUBTERRANEAN JOURNEY WAS AN ELABORATE EXERCISE POINTING US IN HER DIRECTION.

...WOULDN'A BELIEVED IT IF I DIDN'T SEE IT WITH MY OWN BABY-BLUE PEEPEGS, SUSIE.

WE FIND FRANKIE BURIED IN THE EARTH AND WAITIN' FER US TO COME ALONG LIKE SHE WAS SLEEPIN' BEAUTY.

AND SHE HAS NO MEMORY OF HOW SHE GOT THERE?

NOPE.

SAYS SHE DON'T REMEMBER NOTHIN' AFTER SHE GOT KILLED BY THAT MORG CHARACTER SURF TOLD US ABOUT.

SHE JUST WOKED UP IN THE CAVERN AND LOOKED UP TO SEE SURF LOOKIN' BACK DOWN AT HER.

WHAT WAS THE SURFER'S REACTION TO ALL THIS?

HARD TO TELL, SIS. HE'S BEEN PRETTY QUIET EVER SINCE WE FOUND NOVA.

HE STILL FEELS RESPONSIBLE FOR HER DEATH. I THINK HE'S A LITTLE AFRAID TO BELIEVE IT'S HER.

I'M NOT SO SURE I BELIEVE IT, EITHER.

I REALLY LOVED FRANKIE WHEN WE WERE TOGETHER. SEEMS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE THAT SHE'S ALIVE AGAIN.

W. LAST PAGE
-CRAIG



WELL...

...I GUESS THAT ABOUT DOES IT.

THE TESTS I CONDUCTED WERE OSTENSIBLY TO CHECK NOVA'S HEALTH. TRUTHFULLY, I WAS FAR MORE INTERESTED IN ASCERTAINING HER IDENTITY.



SO, WHAT'S THE VERDICT, SCOTTY?

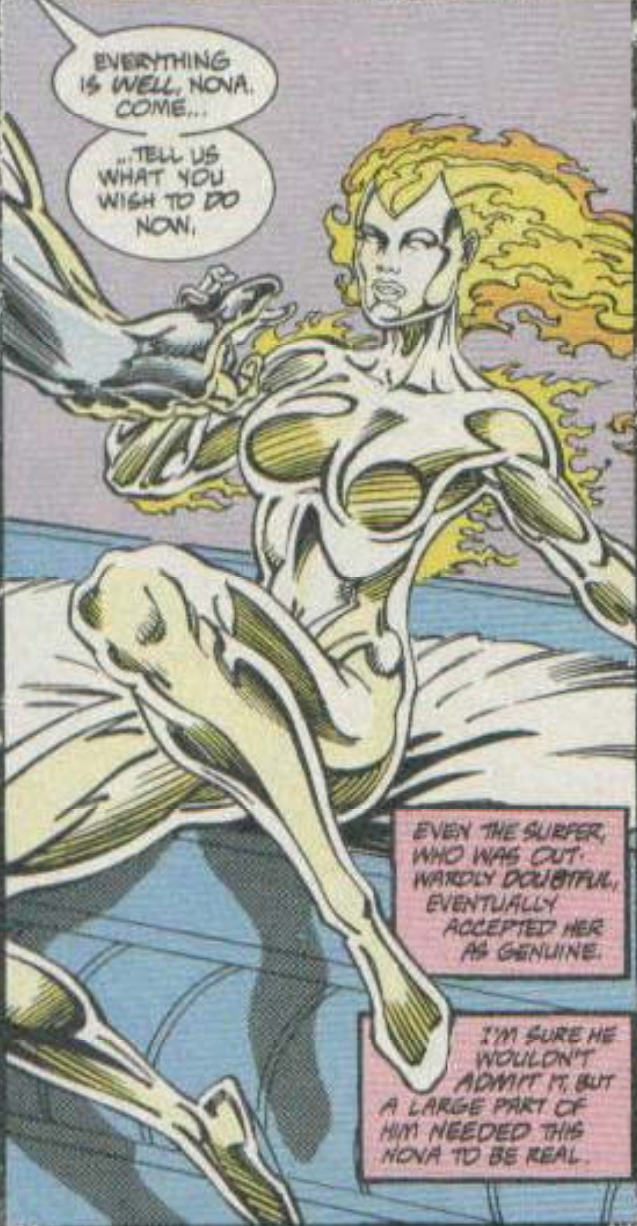
I CAN'T FIND A THING WRONG WITH HER, BEN.

APPARENTLY, SHE IS WHO SHE CLAIMS TO BE.



YOU'RE IN PERFECT SHAPE, NOVA, PARTICULARLY FOR SOMEONE WE ALL THOUGHT WAS DEAD.

THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE, ANT-MAN.



EVERYTHING IS WELL, NOVA. COME...

...TELL US WHAT YOU WISH TO DO NOW.

EVEN THE SURFER, WHO WAS OUTWARDLY DOUBTFUL, EVENTUALLY ACCEPTED HER AS GENUINE.

I'M SURE HE WOULDN'T ADMIT IT, BUT A LARGE PART OF HIM NEEDED THIS NOVA TO BE REAL.



I WANT THE STARS.

I CAN'T
EVER THANK
YOU...

...ALL
OF
YOU...

...FOR EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE
FOR ME. I'D STILL BE DOWN THERE
IF YOU HADN'T FOUND ME,
I GUESS.

BUT...EARTH'S NOT MY
HOME ANYMORE.

I'VE CHANGED SO
MUCH, MAYBE EVEN...OUTGROWN
...EARTH. PART OF ME DOES WANT
TO STAY HERE, BUT I DON'T THINK
I'D REALLY BE HAPPY.

YOU CAN
UNDERSTAND
THAT, CAN'T YOU?

FRANKIE, ARE
YOU SURE? IS
THIS WHAT YOU
WANT?

I
THINK
SO.

FOR YOU, JOHNNY,
EVERYTHING'S HERE.
FOR ME...

...THERE'S
NOTHING.

I CAN'T FAULT NOVA FOR HER
DECISION TO LEAVE EARTH. AFTER
WITNESSING THE WONDERS OF
THE UNIVERSE, HER BIRTHWORLD
MUST SEEM A
SMALL, DULL
SPECK.

SHE AND THE SURFER ARE
CREATURES OF THE COSMOS...
FAR BETTER SUITED TO EACH
OTHER THAN A LIFE
SURROUNDED BY
MORTALS.

I KNOW
WHERE I
BELONG.

DON'T BE A STRANGER, SURFER. ALWAYS A HOOT MANIN' YA AROUND.

GREAT SEEING YOU, SURFER. AND NO HARD FEELINGS ABOUT OUR...UH... DISAGREEMENT, RIGHT? *

NONE WHATSOEVER, JOHNNY.

AND BEN, AS ALWAYS, I FIND YOU TO BE A... HOOT... AS WELL.

AGAIN, SUSAN, MY SYMPATHIES ON REED'S PASSING. HE WAS A REMARKABLE MAN.

THAT'S KIND OF YOU TO SAY, NORRIN.

BUT I KNOW IN MY HEART HE'S NOT DEAD... AND I'M GOING TO PROVE THAT. REED IS ALIVE!

IF YOU NEED MY HELP--

NO! YOU TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF AND COME BACK WHEN YOU CAN. YOU'RE PART OF THE FAMILY.

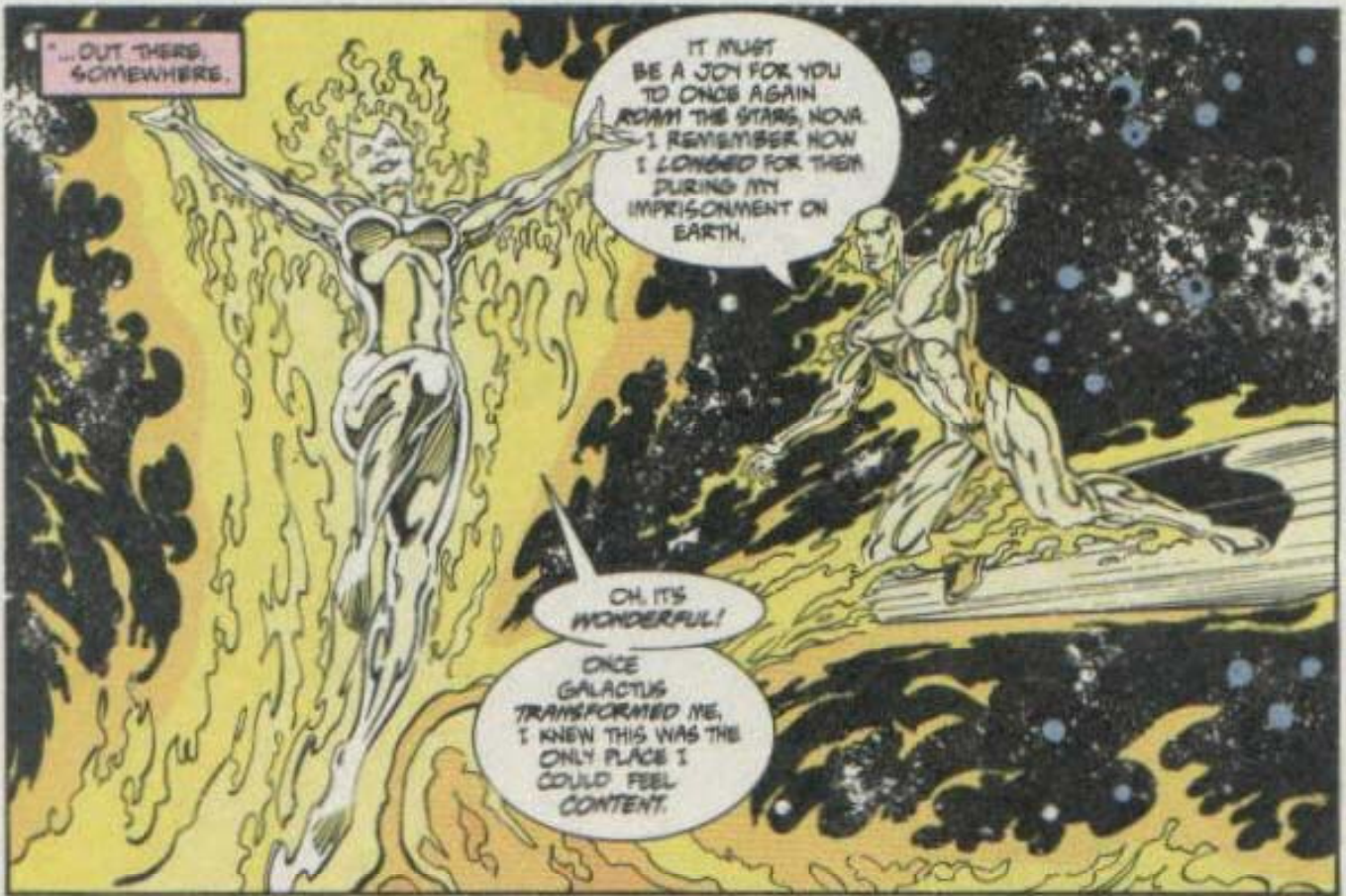
*SURFER #93.
- CRAIG

'BYE GUYS. AND THANKS.

FAREWELL, FANTASTIC FOUR. WE SHALL MEET AGAIN.

THEY WERE GONE IN A HEARTBEAT--ONE MOMENT STANDING WITH US, THE NEXT SEEMING TO BE ANOTHER STAR BLEAVING IN THE HEAVENS.

WATCHING THEM GO THEIR PAIRING STRUCK ME AS INEVITABLE. IF THEY CAN FIND PEACE, IT WILL BE WITH ONE ANOTHER IN THE ONLY HOME THEY TRULY KNOW...



...OUT THERE, SOMEWHERE.

IT MUST BE A JOY FOR YOU TO ONCE AGAIN ROAM THE STARS, NOVA. I REMEMBER NOW I LONGED FOR THEM DURING MY IMPRISONMENT ON EARTH.

OH, IT'S WONDERFUL!

ONCE GALACTUS TRANSFORMED ME, I KNEW THIS WAS THE ONLY PLACE I COULD FEEL CONTENT.



AND STILL YOU REMEMBER NOTHING FOLLOWING YOUR "DEATH"? HOW YOU CAME TO REST IN THAT CAVERN?



I'M SORRY, I DON'T.

EVERYTHING I TOLD THE FANTASTIC FOUR IS THE TRUTH. IT'S ALL A BLANK.



MAYBE ONE DAY I'LL KNOW, BUT IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER... NOT TO ME, ANYWAY.

ALL THAT'S IMPORTANT IS I'M SOMEHOW ALIVE AGAIN...

...AND WITH YOU.



BUT WHAT MORE DO YOU WISH? YOUR CHOICES ARE AS INFINITE AS THE STARS THEMSELVES.

I...hmmmm, I DON'T KNOW. I COULD NEVER GO BACK TO SERVING GALACTUS...

...EVEN IF HE'D HAVE ME.



MORG IS AGAIN HERALD. MUCH HAS HAPPENED SINCE YOU... SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE.

FOR A TIME, FIRELORD AND AIR WALKER SERVED GALACTUS, BUT MORG HAS RESUMED HIS DUTIES--OVER MY PROTESTS. *

* SURFER ANNUAL #7-- CRAIG



I COULDN'T STAY ON EARTH, BUT I CAN'T JUST WANDER FOR THE REST OF MY LI--



WAIT! I HEARD ABOUT SOMETHING WHEN I WAS A HERALD.



THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THIS LOST TREASURE HIDDEN ON SOME DEAD PLANET, A TREASURE MORE FABULOUS THAN ANYTHING BEFORE OR SINCE.

WE COULD GO FIND IT AND BE--



NOVA... ..WHAT DO BEINGS SUCH AS WE NEED WITH WEALTH? THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE LIES OPEN BEFORE US.



WELL, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT FROM EARTH.

I DUNNO, YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT...

...BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE A GRAND ADVENTURE, DOESN'T IT? LOST TREASURE AND ALL?

IT'D BE LIKE A QUEST.



I TRUTHFULLY DON'T SEE --

PLEASE, SURFER?

IT'S SOMETHING WE CAN DO TOGETHER, AND REALLY, WHAT'S THE HARM? WHO KNOWS...


I SOMEHOW DOUBT THAT... BUT VERY WELL.

WE'LL DO AS YOU DESIRE.

..YOU MIGHT EVEN FIND WEALTH VERY ALLURING.

YOU WON'T BE SORRY, I PROMISE.

I TRUST YOU KNOW WHERE THIS 'DEAD PLANET' CAN BE FOUND?



I THINK SO. IT'S CALLED TULTAC.

ELSEWHERE.

"HELMSMAN, LAY IN
A COURSE FOR
TULTAC, GYDDI
SYSTEM."

I must again
remind you,
sir, you are
unauthorized
to command
this ship.

This craft is
the property
of Thanos,
and Thanos
is—

--NOT
HERE.

**SHRA
AKA**



I...
TERRAX
...AM.

HOW MANY MORE OF YOU DO I HAVE TO DESTROY?

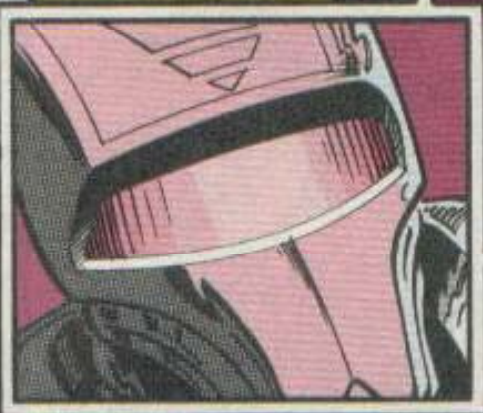
THAN'S ABANDONED THIS SHIP.* I NOW COMMAND IT. YOU WILL SERVE ME WITHOUT QUESTION...

...OR YOU WILL JOIN THESE OTHERS. OBJECTIONS?

COMMENTS?

QUESTIONS?

*COSMIC POWERS #6
-- CRAIG



GOOD.

NOW...LAY IN A COURSE FOR TULTAC. IF THE STORIES ARE TRUE, AND A TREASURE IS SECRETED THERE, I MEAN TO HAVE IT. FINALLY I WILL BUY MY ARMY.

I WILL CONQUER AND I WILL RULE...

...AND I WILL SLAY ANY WHO COME AGAINST ME.

THAT'S IT...
I THINK.

TULTAC.

FROM
WHAT I HEARD,
IT'S ONE BIG
DESERT.

THE TREASURE'S ALMOST
BECOME A LEGEND. IT SUPPOSEDLY
BELONGED TO A KING WHOSE
EMPIRE WAS COLLAPSING
IN REVOLT.

HE ESCAPED WITH
HIS TREASURES AND HAD THEM HERE,
INTENDING TO COME BACK
WHEN IT WAS SAFE.

BUT THE REBELS
CAUGHT HIM AND KILLED HIM.
THE TREASURES JUST BEEN
SITTING HERE EVER
SINCE, UNTOUCHED
FOR THOUSANDS
OF YEARS.

IT SHOULD BE
RIGHT AROUND HERE.
WE SHOULD SEE...
SOMETHING... BY NOW,
SHOULDN'T WE?

THERE.

HOW
COULD
YOU
KNOW?

THERE
ARE MORE WAYS
OF SEEING THAN
SIMPLY WITH ONE'S
EYES. LITTLE CAN
BE HIDDEN
FROM MY COSMIC
SENSES.

THAT
WAS SIMPLE
ENOUGH.

NOT MUCH
OF A DETERRENT,
THOUGH.

WOW...

YOU
WERE RIGHT—
A HATCH
BURIED IN THE
SAND.



I DIDN'T EXPECT GETTING IN TO BE EASY.

I BELIEVE IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE. THESE OTHERS CERTAINLY HAD NO TROUBLE ENTERING...
...BUT THEN OBVIOUSLY DID NOT LEAVE.
OVAL...
...THAT DOOR AT THE END OF THE HALL LOOKS LIKE WHERE WE WANT TO BE.
A MOMENT, NOVA.



UP THERE.
SOME KIND OF BOOBY TRAP.
SO IT WOULD SEEM...



...BUT ONE EASILY RENDERED USELESS.

IT SHOULD BE SAFE NOW. I CAN DETECT NO OTHER FUNCTIONING DEVICES.



THIS IS YOUR QUEST, NOVA. THE HONOR OF OPENING THE DOOR BELONGS TO YOU.



OVAL...
...LET'S SEE WHAT.
KA-CHUNG

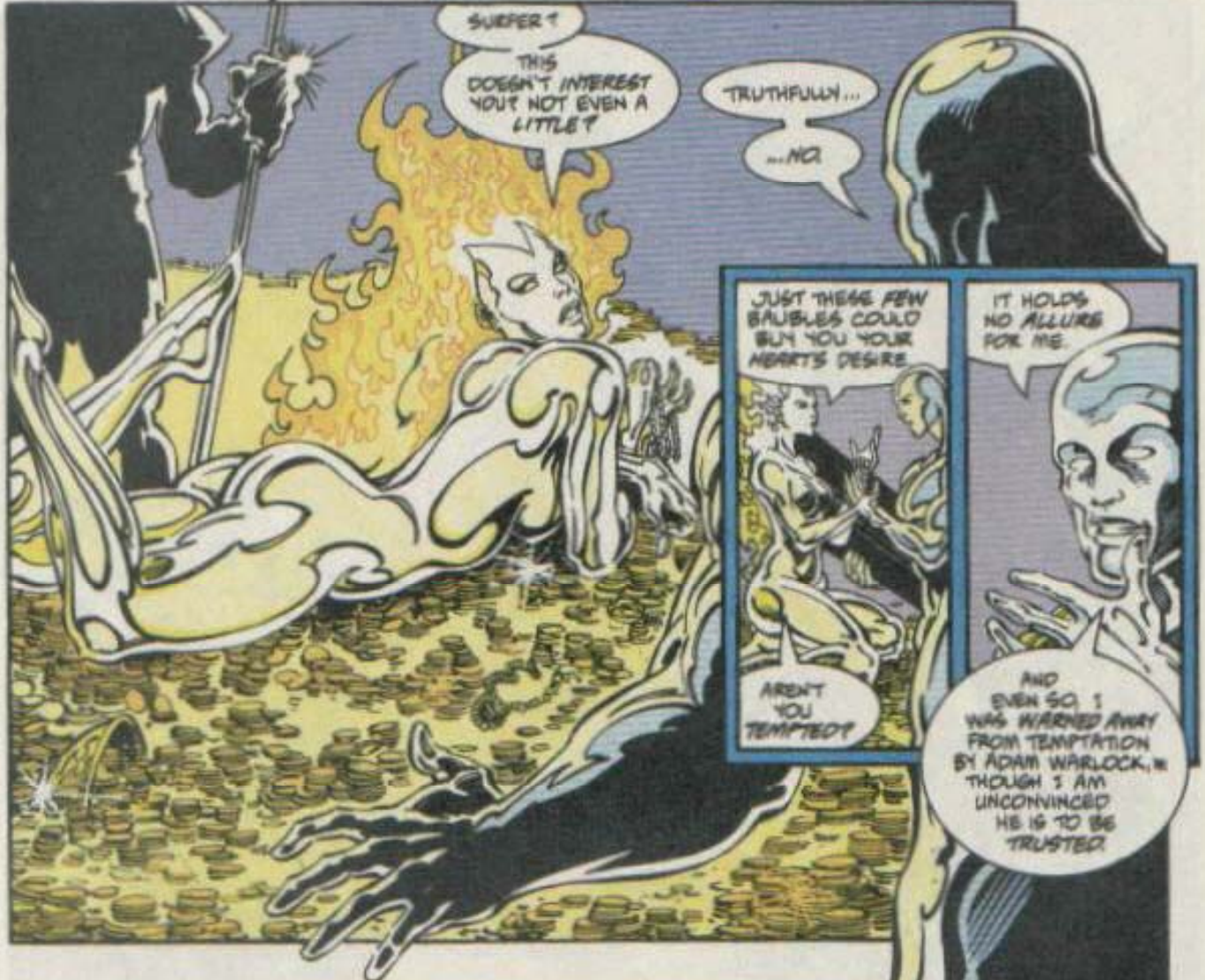


Ohhh...

...it's here.

IT'S REALLY HERE!

LOOK AT IT, SURFER! THERE'S SO MUCH!



SURFER?
THIS DOESN'T INTEREST YOU? NOT EVEN A LITTLE?

TRUTHFULLY...
...NO.

JUST THESE FEW BAUBLES COULD BUY YOU YOUR HEART'S DESIRE.
AREN'T YOU TEMPTED?

IT HOLDS NO ALLURE FOR ME.
AND EVEN SO, I WAS WARNED AWAY FROM TEMPTATION BY ADAM WARLOCK, & THOUGH I AM UNCONVINCED HE IS TO BE TRUSTED.

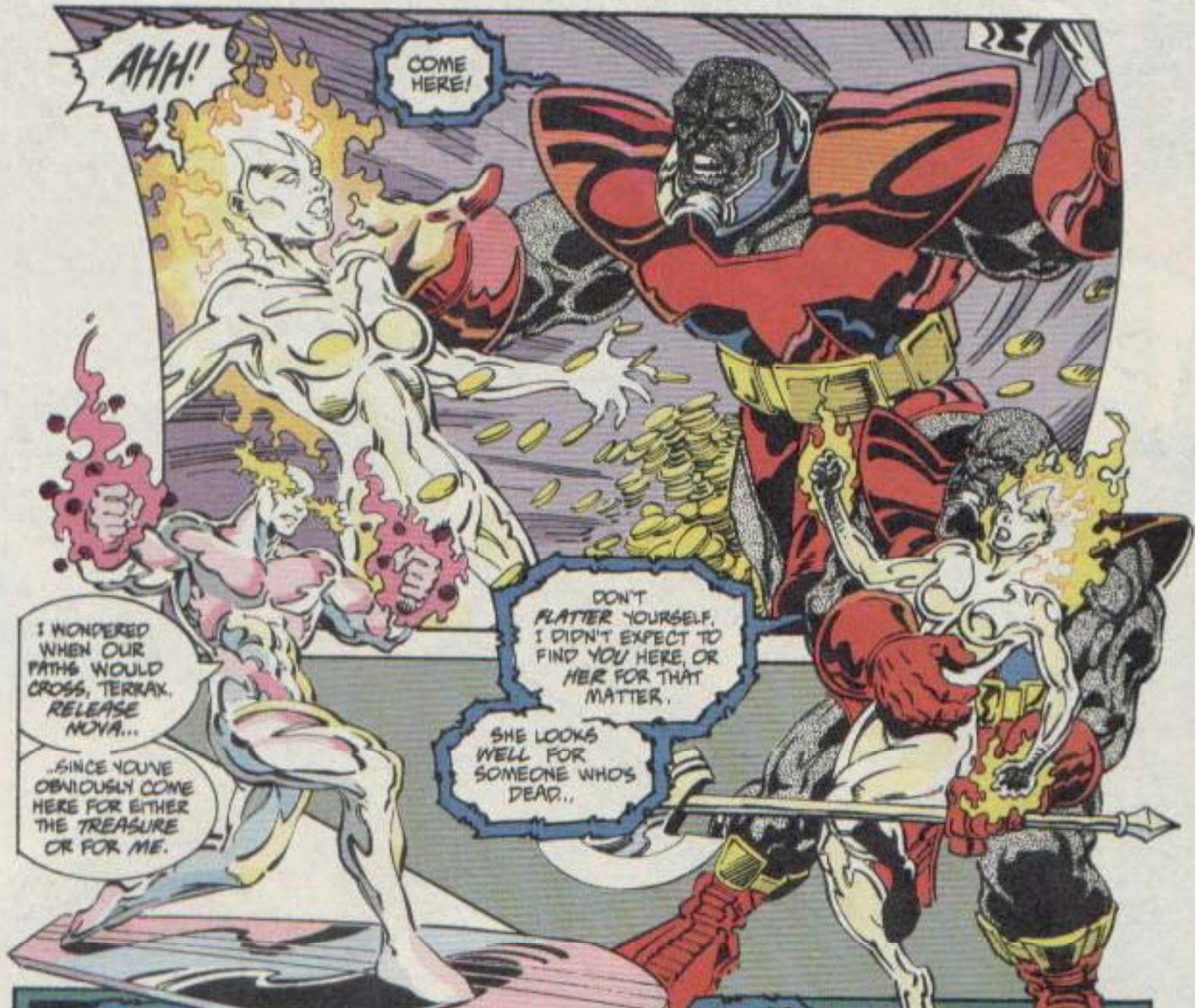
SUCH A HELPFUL SORT, THAT WARLOCK.
BUT YOUR SOUL'S ALWAYS BEEN HARD TO SWAY, SURFER, WASN'T IT?

W/SILVER SURFER W/WH
--CRAIG



I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND.

NOTHING DOESN'T MATTER.
WELL, EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT INT-



AHH!

I WONDERED WHEN OUR PATHS WOULD CROSS, TERRAX. RELEASE NOVA...

COME HERE!

DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU HERE, OR HER FOR THAT MATTER.

SHE LOOKS WELL FOR SOMEONE WHO'S DEAD..

...SINCE YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY COME HERE FOR EITHER THE TREASURE OR FOR ME.



...AND SINCE I'M SURE YOU DON'T WANT HER TO REVERT TO THAT CONDITION, BACK AWAY.

I'LL RELEASE HER AFTER I HAVE THE TREASURE.

SHUT UP!
POWER DOWN, SURFER. NOW.

WE FOUND IT FIRST!



AS YOU WISH.

AT LEAST TELL ME WHAT YOU INTEND TO DO WITH THE TREASURE.

OH, THE USUAL—HIRE AN ARMY, CONQUER SOME PLANET, INSTALL MYSELF AS DICTATOR.

AND YOU EXPECT ME TO ALLOW YOU TO WALK AWAY AND DO SO?

RATHER THAN SEE NOVA DEAD, YES, CEASE THIS PRETENSE, SURFER. WE KNOW EACH OTHER TOO WELL.

YOU KNOW I WOULD KILL HER WITHOUT A THOUGHT, AND I KNOW YOU WON'T PERMIT THAT, NO MATTER WHAT BARGAIN YOU'RE FORCED TO MAKE.

STEP ASIDE, GIVE ME THE TREASURE. THERE'S REALLY NO OTHER CHOICE.

UNFORTUNATELY TRUE. I'LL NOT LET NOVA DIE FOR SOMETHING AS TRIVIAL AS WEALTH.

VERY WELL, THEN...

...THE TREASURE IS YOURS!

SAND!

YOU TRANSFORMED IT TO SAND!

HE!



ARRR!

RRRAFF



YOU FIND IT
IRONIC TO TURN MY
TREASURE INTO
SAND?

I CONTROLLED
THE EARTH EVEN
BEFORE I WAS
EMPOWERED BY
GALACTUS.





YOU'LL
GAIN
NOTHING
HERE,
TERRAN!



YOU'VE ONLY
GIVEN ME ANOTHER
WEAPON, SURFER.
ONCE I AGAIN
WIELD MY AXE...



...AXE...
...AXE?



THIS
WHAT
YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR?

GRAAH!

Heh.
I COMMEND
YOU, SURFER. YOU
SUCCEEDED IN
TAKING AWAY MY
OBJECTIVE...

...AND SO THERE
IS NOTHING TO
BE WON. I
ACCEPT MY
DEFEAT.

NOW
IT IS YOU
WHO HAVE NO
OTHER CHOICE,
TERRY.

WE ARE FAR
DIFFERENT CREATURES,
YOU AND I, THOUGH
GALACTUS GRACED US
BOTH WITH THE POWER
COSMIC.

HAD I AN ENEMY
AT MY FEET, I WOULD SLAY
HIM. YOU WIELD POWER ENOUGH
TO DO THE SAME. I'D
NEVER TROUBLE YOU
AGAIN.

YOU ARE CURSED WITH
MORALITY, SURFER, A
CONDITION FROM WHICH I
DO NOT SUFFER. ULTIMATELY,
THAT MAKES ME MIGHTIER
THAN YOU.

WE WILL
MEET AGAIN.

MY SINS WHILE IN SERVICE
TO GALACTUS HAVE COM-
PELLED ME TO NEVER
TAKE ANOTHER LIFE,
TERRY.

I'LL NOT
BREAK THAT
NOW FOR
YOU OR ANY
OTHER.

BUT YOU
WON'T.



YOU LIVE BY A CODE OF HONOR. THERE IS MUCH TO RESPECT IN THAT.

AT TIMES I WONDER IF I MIGHT ONE DAY CALL YOU FRIEND.

GIVE ME NO REASON TO CALL YOU ENEMY.

PERHAPS THEN IT MAY COME TO PASS.



FAREWELL, SURFER...

...UNTIL THE NEXT TIME.



I'LL BE WAITING.



LET US BE GONE, NOVA. THERE WAS NEVER ANYTHING FOR US HERE.

WELL...NOT ANY MORE, AT LEAST.

SHAME YOU HAD TO DESTROY THE TREASURE.



BUT I'M SURE WE'LL BE ABLE...



...TO KEEP OURSELVES...



...OCCUPIED.



ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE SOMETHING...

"...CATCHES
OUR EYE."



ANYBODY
ELSE?



CHAMPION

NEXT