

**MARVEL**

**4**

CANTWELL  
PIZZARI  
PERALTA  
REDMOND

# THANOS



PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
\$3.99 US



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BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

**DEATH BECOMES HIM!**

# THANOS

RETURN OF THE MAD TITAN FINALE:

**"PLEASE DON'T TELL ME HOW THE STORY ENDS"**

THANOS HAS RETURNED TO EARTH...AND ATTACKED THE CITY OF FRESNO, CALIFORNIA!

CALLED THE MAD TITAN—AN ETERNAL OF IMMENSE STRENGTH, INTELLECT, AMBITION AND BLOODTHIRST—THANOS ONCE SOUGHT THE HEART OF THE GODDESS DEATH AND USED THE INFINITY GAUNTLET TO ERASE HALF THE UNIVERSE'S POPULATION TO WIN HER LOVE. BUT THE PAIR HAD SPLIT BY THE TIME THANOS DISAPPEARED INTO A BLACK HOLE AND WAS PRESUMED DEAD.

MEANWHILE, MISTRESS DEATH, DISILLUSIONED WITH HER ROLE IN THE UNIVERSE AND ON A QUEST TO UNDERSTAND MORTALITY, ENLISTED THE ILLUMINATI TO CREATE A NEW IDENTITY FOR HER INSPIRED BY MARIE COLLINS, THE DECEASED DAUGHTER OF A CIVILIAN NAMED CHRISTINE. BUT THANOS COULD NOT LET THIS STAND. HE TRACKED DOWN "ROBERTA MARSHALL," REVEALED HER TRUE IDENTITY TO HER, AND MURDERED CHRISTINE IN THE PROCESS, INVOKING THE WRATH OF DEATH!

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**BEFORE.**

I DON'T KNOW  
HOW THE WORLD'S  
GONNA END.



THIS WOMAN IN TOWN,  
*CHRISTINE*. THE ONE I  
ALWAYS FEEL *PREOCCUPIED*  
WITH FOR SOME REASON.  
*SHE* DOESN'T KNOW EITHER.



THOUGH SHE KIND  
OF LIVES HER LIFE  
LIKE THE WORLD  
*ALREADY* ENDED.



PEOPLE SAY IT'S *ARROGANT*  
TO THINK THE WORLD WILL  
END IN OUR LIFETIME. THAT  
ALL PEOPLE HAVE FELT IT MIGHT  
*THROUGHOUT THE AGES*,  
BECAUSE LIFE HAS *ALWAYS*  
BEEN HARD, BEEN *SCARY*.



I SUPPOSE THE WORLD  
*COULD* END AT *ANY*  
*MOMENT*. TOMORROW.  
NEXT WEEK. *TWENTY*  
*MINUTES* FROM NOW.



BUT IT DOESN'T  
*REALLY* MATTER.



IT ONLY MATTERS WHEN *OUR* WORLD ENDS.  
MEANING *OUR LITTLE* LIFE. BECAUSE WHETHER  
*EVERYBODY* GOES OR *JUST WE* DO...

...THE EFFECT  
ON US IS THE  
SAME.

**NOW.**

YOU SO  
LOVE DEATH,  
THANOS?

**THEN  
DIE!**

MY  
MISTRESS  
DEATH...YOU  
REMAIN  
BLIND...

I REVERE  
YOU...I ALWAYS  
WILL...

I HAVE  
DEVOTED SO  
MUCH OF MY  
LIFE TO  
YOU...





...BUT NOW  
I SEE...



...THAT YOU  
ARE **UTTERLY**  
LOST.



YOU HAVE  
BECOME **UNWORTHY**  
OF WHAT YOU ARE. A  
**PERVERSION** OF  
YOUR ESSENCE.



AND SO, MY  
MISTRESS...



...IT IS  
**YOU**  
WHO MUST  
PERISH!