

WORLD WAR HULK™

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PUNISHER

WAR JOURNAL

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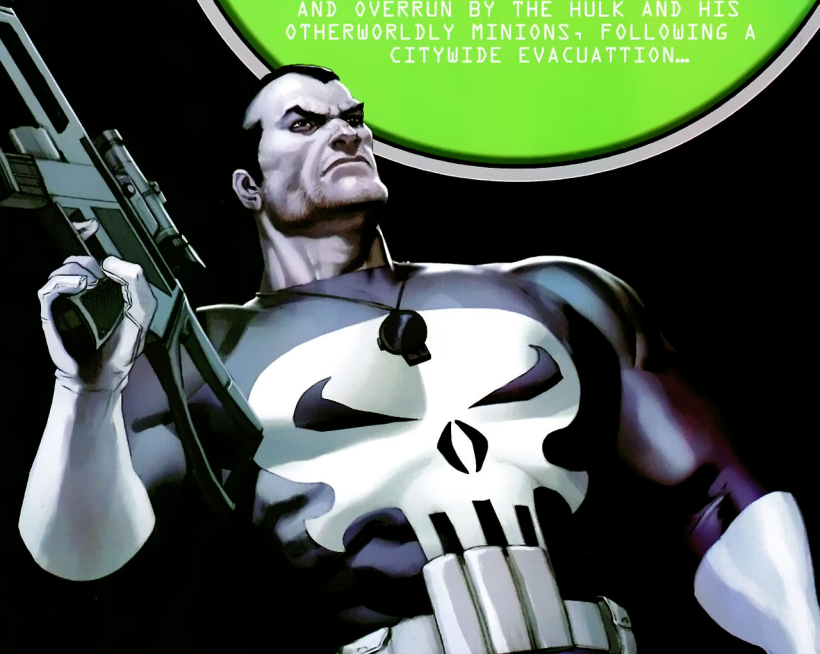
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PARENTAL ADVISORY

:RECAP__

ANYBODY WHO PAINTS A SKULL ON HIS CHEST AND ACCESSORIZES WITH GIANT GUNS DOESN'T JUST HAVE A TWISTED SENSE OF FASHION; HE'S A SOLDIER FOR A CAUSE. IN THE CASE OF FRANK CASTLE, THAT CAUSE IS KILLING A WHOLE CRAP-LOAD OF SUPER-VILLAINS.

THE PUNISHER HAS RETURNED TO NEW YORK CITY AFTER A TOUR OF DUTY ELSEWHERE, BUT HE AIN'T THE ONLY BIG ANGRY DUDE PROWLING THESE STREETS. THE INCREDIBLE HULK WAS SHOT OFF AND BANISHED INTO SPACE BY MEN HE COUNTED AS HIS FRIENDS, BUT NOW HE'S BACK AND LOOKING FOR A LITTLE REVENGE. FRANK FINDS THE CITY CONQUERED AND OVERRUN BY THE HULK AND HIS OTHERWORLDLY MINIONS, FOLLOWING A CITYWIDE EVACUATION...



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From the Explicit and Wretched War Journal of Mung the Inconceivable, Legendary Pillager and Most Celebrated Rampage Artist of the Sakaar:

"...Came that most righteous and brutal day when Mung the Inconceivable proudly joined the Warbound of Green Scar, of the Worldbreaker, of Holku-- known to his own as The Incredible Hulk-- in his assault on the planet Earth for four days and four nights."



NEW YORK IS SCREWED.

WORLD WAR FRANK

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ARIEL OLIVETTI ARTIST
VC'S RUS WOOTON LETTERER
AUBREY SITTERSON EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EXECUTIVE EDITOR
JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

As the Worldbreaker and his Warbound did great and bloody battle, Mung the Inconceivable, and his ever-consuming *conscripts' legion* of hiveling bastards, did not...

THE INCREDIBLE HULK GOT SHOT INTO SPACE--

--I KNOW--

--AND THEN CAME BACK--

--I KNOW--

AND APPARENTLY WANTS TO BEAT A LITTLE ASS FOR PAYBACK.

In spite of what his fellow warriors asked of him, in spite of what Green Scar had planned, Mung the Inconceivable defiantly struck his own path.

OF COURSE ALL THE CAPES ARE DEALING WITH THAT CRAP.

"Finding himself and his league of lawless marauders in such an exotic fortress of treasure and torment, Mung said 'No' to Holku and his single-minded ilk...

GOD KNOWS, IT'D ONLY BEEN 20 MINUTES SINCE THEY LAST BEAT EACH OTHER UP...

"...For I have a world to defile."

...AND ONCE AGAIN LEFT THE REGULAR PEOPLE TO FEND FOR THEMSELVES.



"None would be safe from Mung."

SO IT'S A FREE-FOR-ALL.



"None would know mercy."

NOBODY LEFT TO WATCH OVER THE PEOPLE.



"As the Incredible Hulk would settle his scores, in his own inimitable way, so would Mung travel on down the road to do what Mung does."

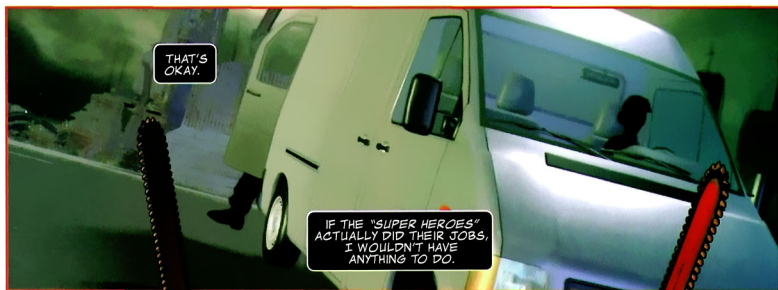
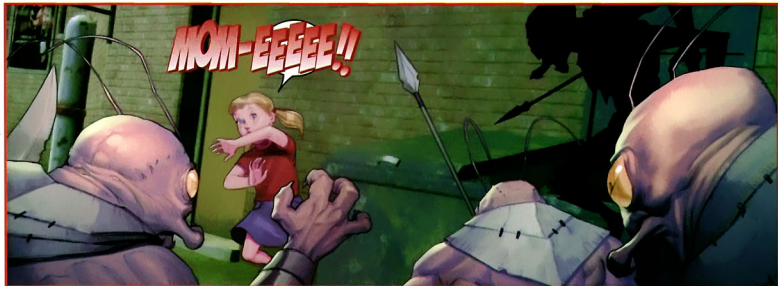
NOBODY LEFT TO PROTECT THE INNOCENT...



"Mung would unleash endless hell upon this 'Earth.'"

...OR PUNISH THE GUILTY.







HAD TO IMPROVISE A LITTLE BIT.



S'OKAY, THOUGH.



I DO SOME OF MY BEST THINKING UNDER PRESSURE.

VNNNNNNN!!

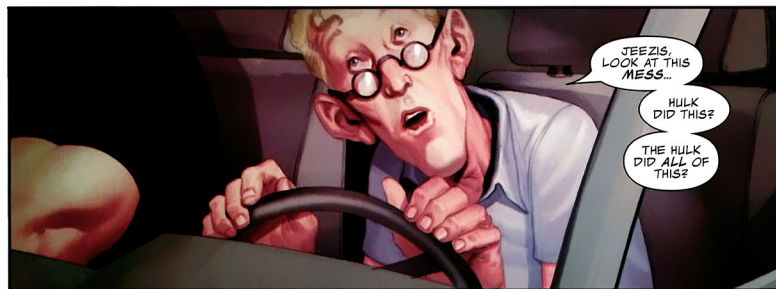


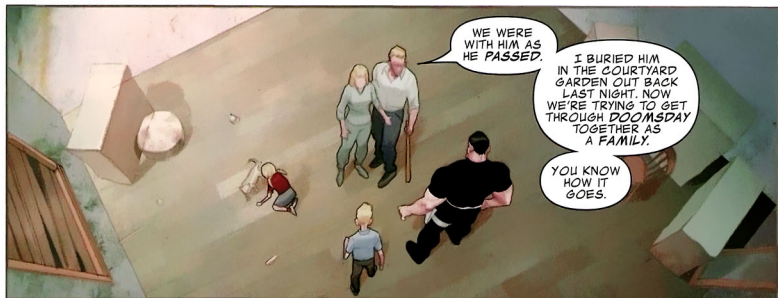
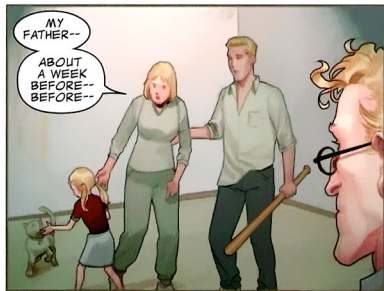
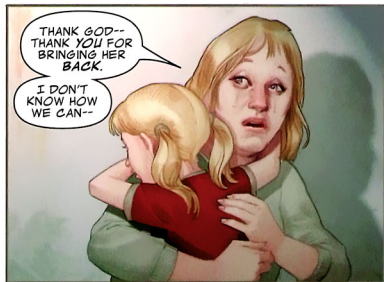
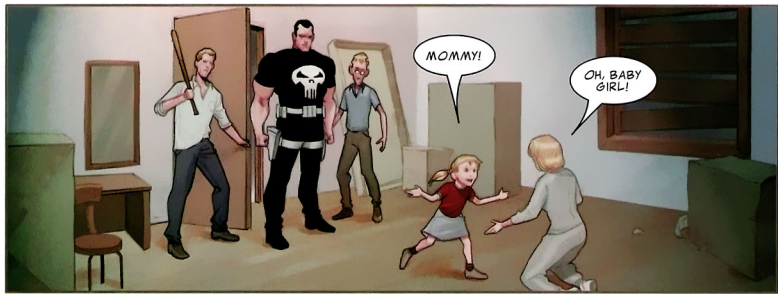
I WANT MY MOM.



IT'S OKAY, HONEY. I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR MOM.

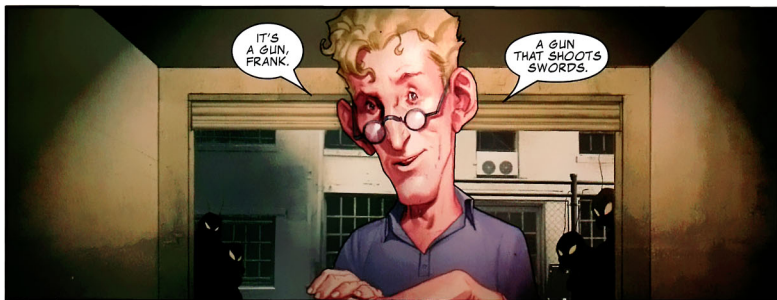
I'M HERE TO HELP.






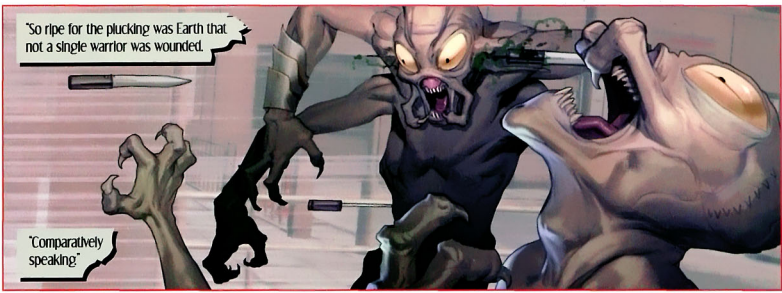
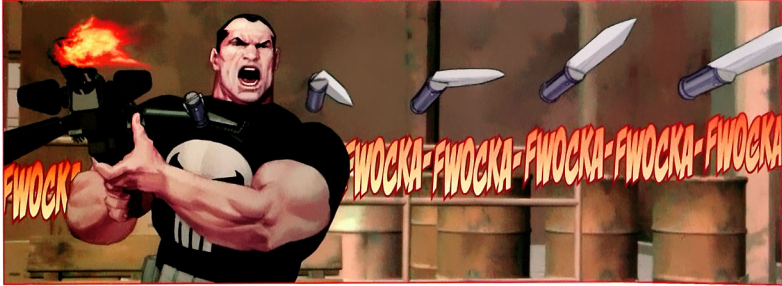








"And O! Did Mung's brothers in battle
pillage and plunder as they saw fit."



"So ripe for the plucking was Earth that
not a single warrior was wounded."

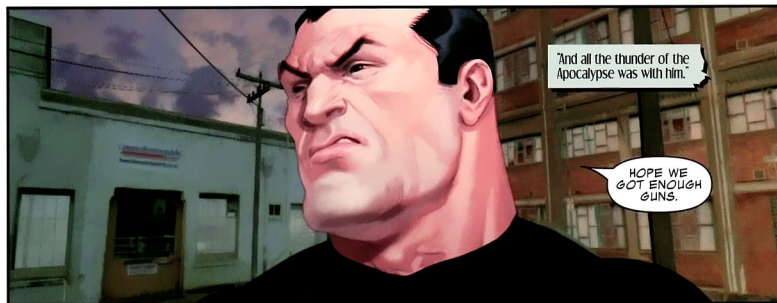
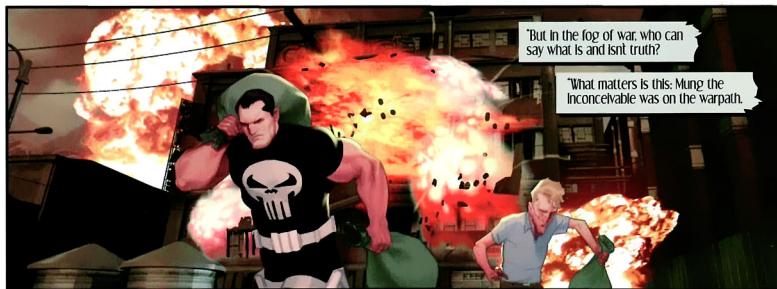
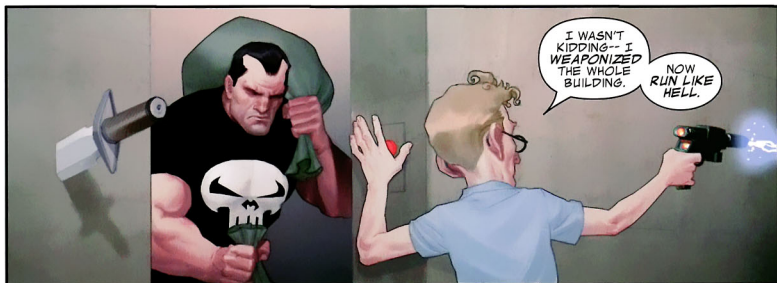
"Comparatively
speaking"

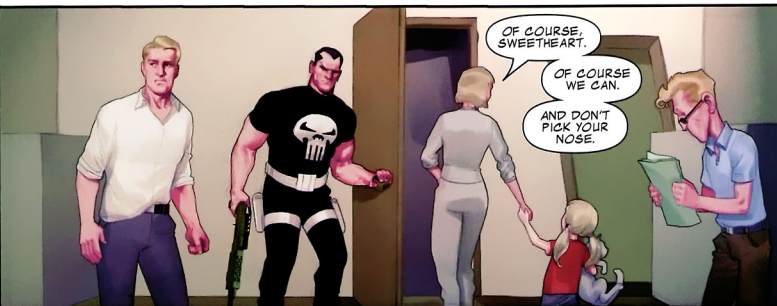
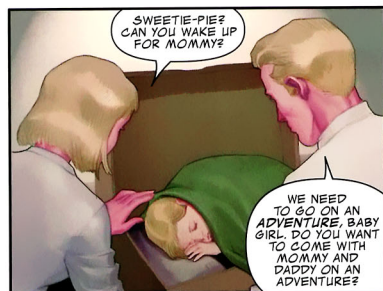
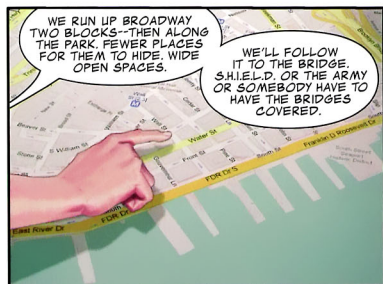
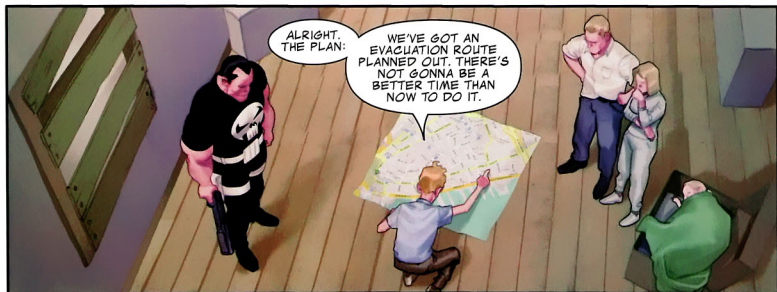


GET
TO THE
DOOR!

GRAB MORE
GUNS AND GET
TO THE DOOR!

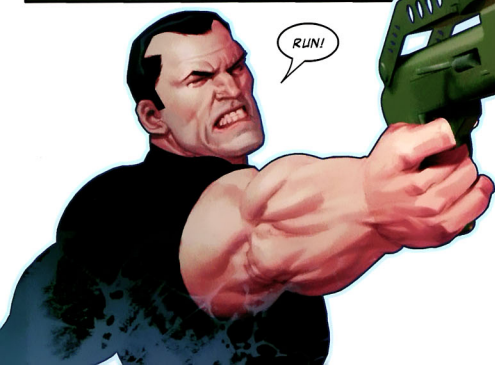
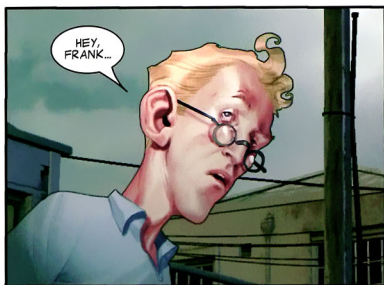
YOU
ACTUALLY
HAVE A
PLAN?



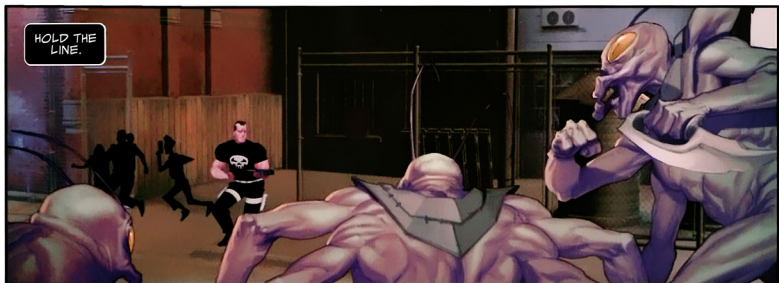


"Some of the skin-wrapped *Meat-Shells* that populated Earth thought they had clever ideas.

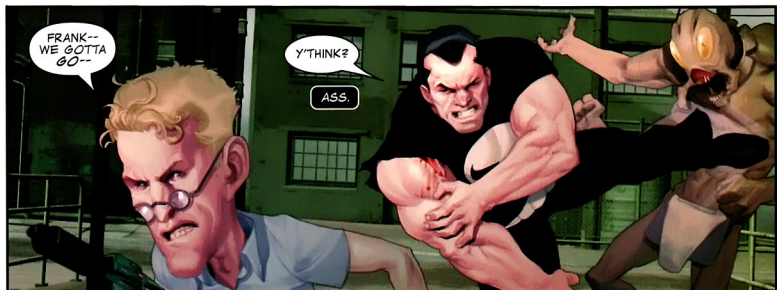
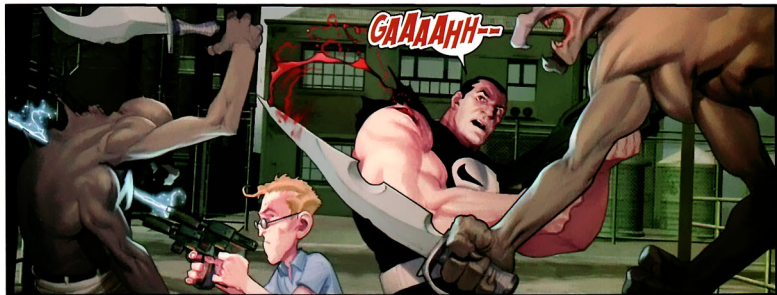
PLAN BE DAMNED, THIS KIND OF FEELS LIKE SUICIDE. TOO MANY SPACES. TOO MANY PLACES TO HIDE--



THIS WAS MAYBE STUPID.









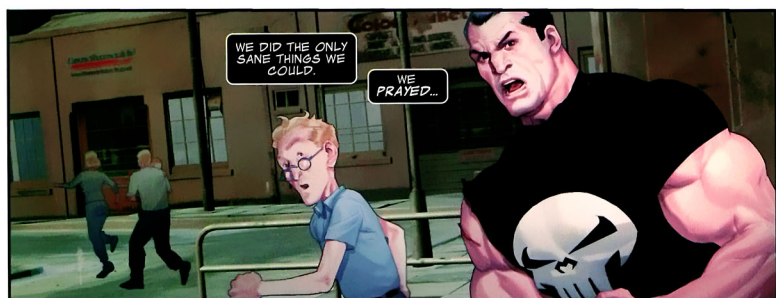
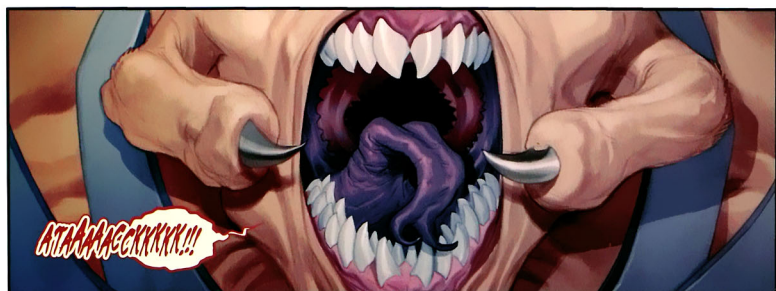
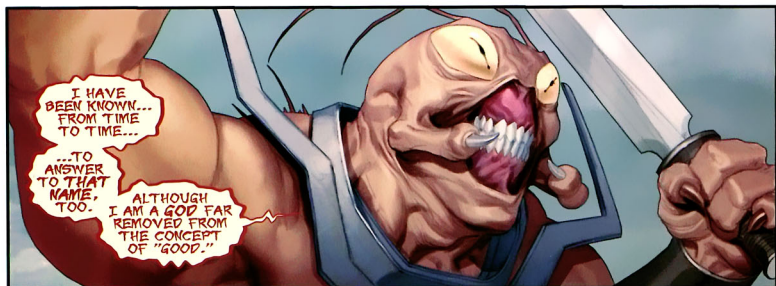
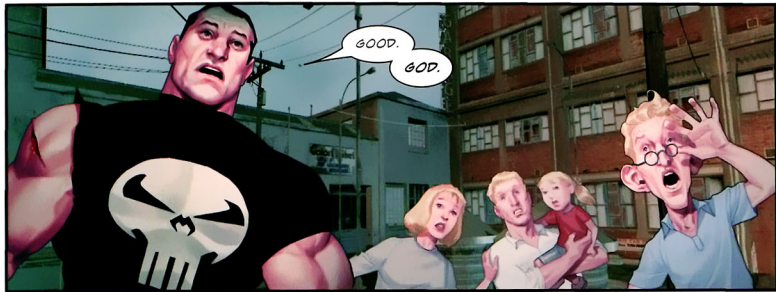
"And lo! Beneath the burst bodies of his own men, Mung did pray his holy warrior's prayer of *wanton destruction*."

"O! Supreme nine-headed death-deity! God of carnage! Blood-Goddess of debasement!"

"Splatter thy blessings upon this carapace and upon these arms and upon the weapons fattened by your most unclean and unnatural wrath."

"Amen! And all hail Armageddon!"







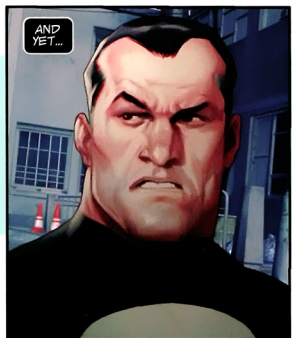
AND RAN FOR
OUR LIVES.



YYYYYAAH!



RUN!
FLEE!
PRAY TO
YOUR IDIOT
GODS FOR MERCY
THAT WILL
NOT COME!



AND
YET...



WHAT WAS THAT THING?

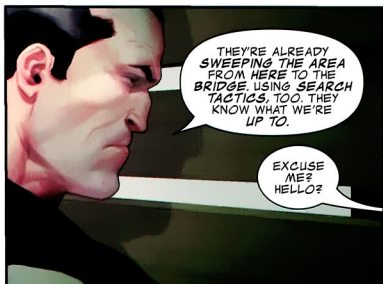
WHAT-- WHAT WAS IT?!



I MEAN I'VE NEVER SEEN--

AND YOU CONVINCED IT TO FIGHT YOU?

IT'S OKAY. IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT THEY ARE. WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT AN ALTERNATE ROUTE OUT OF THE CITY WHILE FRANK--



THEY'RE ALREADY SWEEPING THE AREA FROM HERE TO THE BRIDGE USING SEARCH TACTICS, TOO. THEY KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP TO.

EXCUSE ME? HELLO?



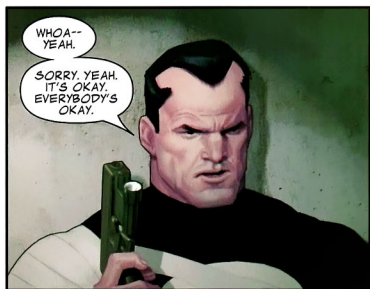
DON'T! MOVE!

HEY-HEY-HEY-HEY--



HEY. HEY MAN. IT'S COOL. IT'S COOL.

WE JUST-- WE HEARD YOU SAY YOU'RE LEAVING THE CITY AND WE'D ALL APPRECIATE IT IF YOU TOOK US WITH YOU.



WHOA--
YEAH.

SORRY, YEAH.
IT'S OKAY.
EVERYBODY'S
OKAY.



WE
APPARENTLY
DIDN'T MERIT
SEATS IN THE
EVACUATION.

OUR
INVITATIONS
MUST'VE GOTTEN
LOST IN THE
MAIL.



JEEZIS,
FRANK, WHAT
ARE WE--

I KNOW.

THERE'S A
HALF-DOZEN--

I KNOW.

I MEAN, THIS
IS SERIOUS "WE'RE
GONNA NEED A
BIGGER BOAT"
TERRITO--



STATEN
ISLAND
FERRY.



OKAY, FOLKS,
CHANGE
OF PLANS.

LISTEN
UP.



THE BRIDGE
IS OUT, WE'RE
GONNA HEAD
MAYBE A MILE
SOUTH AND HIT
SOUTH FERRY.

WE'LL ALL
LOAD ONTO THE
BOATS AND GET
OFF MANHATTAN
THAT WAY.



THEY EXPECT
US TO HEAD FOR
THE BRIDGE--
THAT'LL BUY US
SOME TIME.

AND I'LL
BUY US A
WHOLE LOT
MORE.



YOU SAW THAT THING OUT THERE. IT'S NOT EVEN HUMAN. HOW CAN--

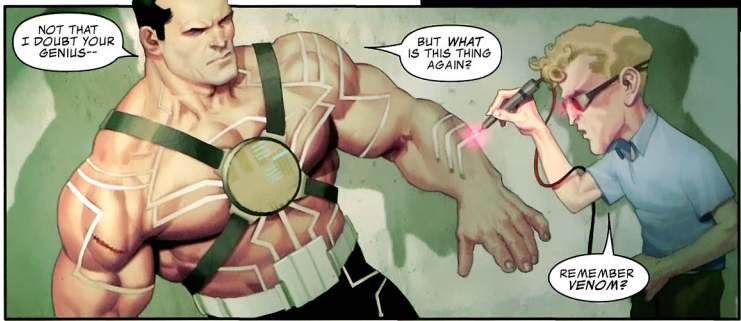
I GOT THAT PART COVERED. I NEED FIFTEEN MINUTES. AND MY SOLDERING IRON.

AND SOME COPPER WIRING. WE GOTTA TEAR THESE WALLS UP.

FIFTEEN MINUTES--

--A SOLDERING IRON--

--AND SOME COPPER WIRING LATER:



NOT THAT I DOUBT YOUR GENIUS--

BUT WHAT IS THIS THING AGAIN?

REMEMBER VENOM?

"VENOM'S COSTUME IS A LIVING, SYMBIOTIC ALIEN.

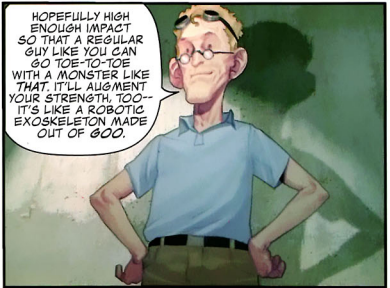


I WANT TO EAT YOUR BRAINS!

"IT GIVES HIM POWERS, SURE, BUT MORE INTERESTINGLY, IT MANAGES TO PROTECT HIM. THE ALIEN IS IMPACT-RESISTANT. A SHIELD."



SO I MADE THIS. THE VENOMECH SYSTEM ENGLUFS ITS WEARER IN A FULL-BODY, HIGH-IMPACT SYNTHIOTE OF LIQUID SMART-ARMOR.



HOPEFULLY HIGH ENOUGH IMPACT SO THAT A REGULAR GUY LIKE YOU CAN GO TOE-TO-TOE WITH A MONSTER LIKE THAT. IT'LL AUGMENT YOUR STRENGTH, TOO-- IT'S LIKE A ROBOTIC EXOSKELETON MADE OUT OF GOD.



THE BAD NEWS IS THAT, UNLIKE VENOM, IT'S NOT PERPETUALLY REFRESHING.

MEANING-- EVERY TIME YOU GET HIT, THE SUIT LOSES INTEGRITY.

SO DON'T GET HIT TOO MUCH, OR YOU'LL-- Y'KNOW, DIE OR WHATEVER.



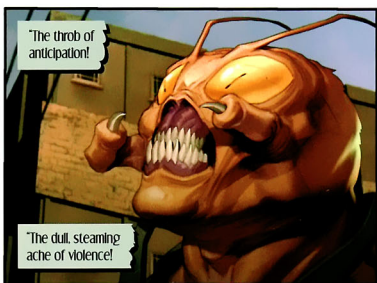
THERE--I MADE ONE LAST MODIFICATION JUST FOR YOU...

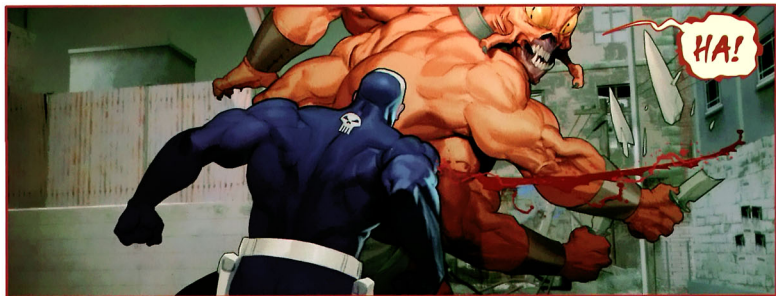
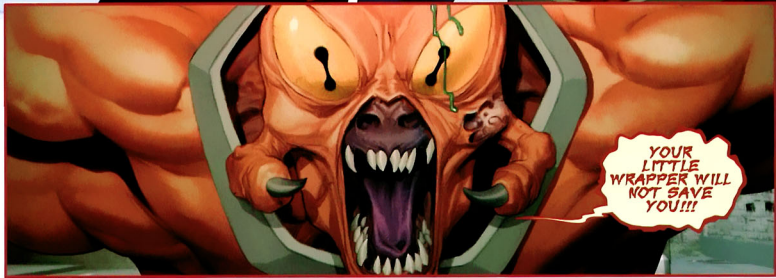


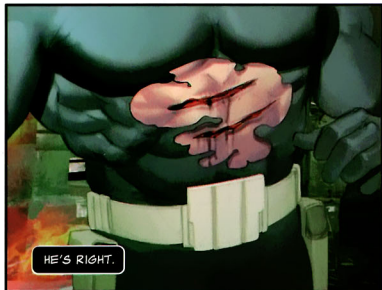
NICE.

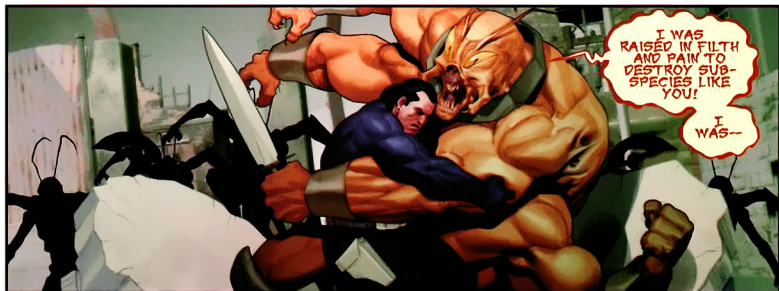


I HAVE THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD.

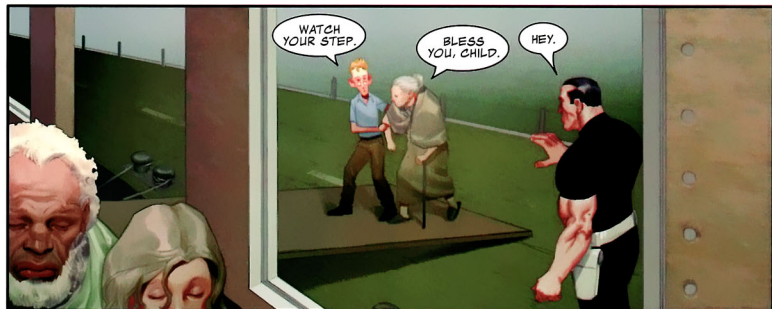












AND I DID.

AND I WAS.



END!