

About 60 years ago, the first comic book appeared featuring a hero with a cape, long underwear, and powers and abilities far beyond those of mortal men. Many others soon followed. Heroes with long bat-ears, heroes with magic rings, heroes who could run as fast as bullets, and so on. Unfortunately, I wasn't born yet so I wasn't there to read about them.

About 30 years ago, another major comics publisher was coming into its own with a whole new breed of hero. Heroes who spun webs, heroes who turned into green monsters, heroes who burst into flame, and so on. I was a young lad in Oshkosh, Wisconsin when I discovered comic books with all these fascinating figures at the drugstore where my mother worked. These colorful heroes seized my imagination—I learned how to read just so I could figure out what was in those white balloons floating above their heads. It didn't take long before I began investing all my allowance and all my lawn-mowing money in these strangely compelling periodicals.

As I carefully pored over each and every new treasure I acquired, certain questions were sparked in my adolescent mind, questions that soon were fanned into flame. Questions of a cosmic nature. Questions like ... who's stronger, Superman or the Hulk? Who's a better fighter, Captain America or Batman? Who's a better swimmer, Sub-Mariner or Aquaman?

About 15 years ago, I fulfilled a childhood dream by joining the staff of Marvel Comics. The perplexing conundrums of my youth had at that time still gone unaddressed. The heroes lived in their separate worlds and as powerful as they were, they could not surmount the dimensional—and legal—barriers that kept them apart. Now that I was on the other side of the comic-book page, I learned my younger self was not the only one preoccupied by these long-unanswered questions—not a month went by that I didn't see at least one fan letter from somebody suggesting we pit all our guys against all of theirs in a definitive knock-down, drag-out contest of champions.

With the publication you hold in your hands, it has finally come to pass. The ultimate fantasy of untold thousands of comics readers has at last become reality. And me—I'm as pleased as a kid discovering his first comic book to be a part of this epic undertaking. My co-editor Mike Carlin and I are bosom buddies from the early eighties and we've seized the massive challenges coordinating this monumental project with the manic glee of two super heroes righting a longstanding wrong. If you have anywhere near as much fun reading this four-issue extravaganza as we're having putting it together, you're in for a treat that won't be equaled for a long time to come.

-Mark Gruenwald Co-editor Marvel Comics As Mark just mentioned, he and I have been pals for about 15 years. I joined Marvel Comics as Mark's assistant, and we quickly overcame any boss/worker baloney and became fast friends. Mark's story of how he came to find comics, learn from them and ultimately live the dream of actually helping to create them parallels mine to a T. What we had in common (love of comics) helped us forge a bond that mirrors the bond that has brought many readers together in fan clubs, comic-book conventions and on the internet. The last 30 or so years have really brought the comics reader and fan to the forefront.

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The readers are the ones who first realized that Superman and Batman actually shared a space and not only could interact but should. And what's more, they could team up with the rest of the DC Universe's great heroes (Flash, Green Lantern, Wonder Woman, Hawkman and others) and form various Justice Leagues to participate in Infinite Crises. The readers are the ones who wanted all the characters of the Marvel Universe (Captain America, Thor, Rogue and others) to get together in various Contests of Champions and Secret Wars.

Sixty years, all told, and there has been only one major event the readers have been hoping/asking for that hasn't happened—an all-encompassing crossover set on a scale so big, so cosmic, that you would need two entire universes in which to fit it all!

I left Marvel about ten years ago and have since been at DC (where I actually interned over twenty years ago—so I am back where I belong!) and truth to tell, the denizens of both the Marvel and DC Universes, behind the scenes, actually mingle and merge way more than you might suspect. At the aforementioned conventions, at local watering holes, even at each others weddings (Mark and I have both been in each other's wedding parties over the years)... anywhere and everywhere we've had crossovers behind the scenes! Comics is a small enough pond that us fish (writers/artists/editors) keep swimming back and forth from company to company.

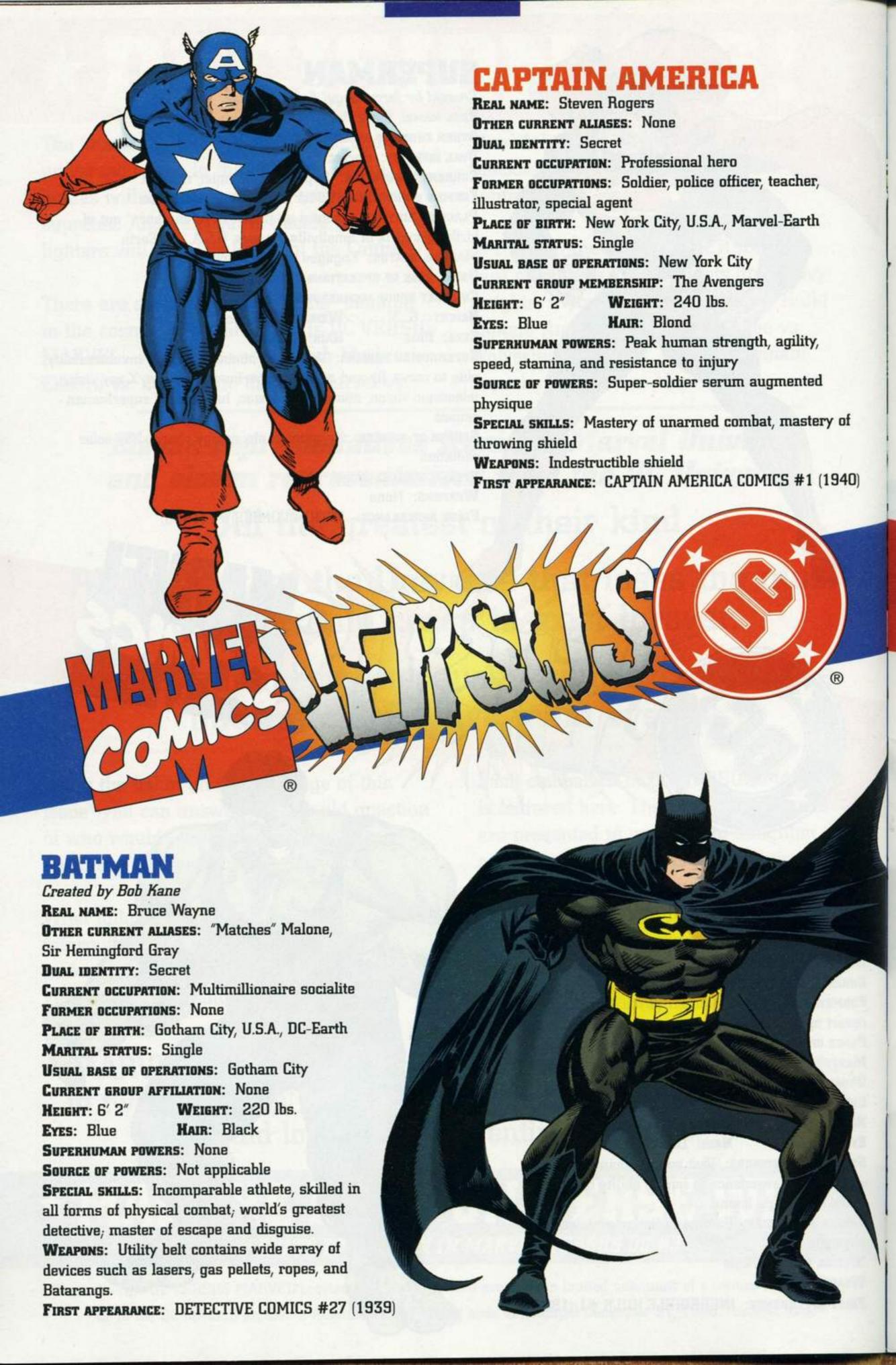
Now is the time for the characters to do the same. Now is the time to fulfill the dreams of millions of comics readers (Mark, myself, and the writers and artists of DC VERSUS MARVEL included). Now is the time for the characters to meet en masse... the way we creators have for lo, these many years (though with probably a smidgen more physical conflict)... to decide the fate of not one, but two Universes!

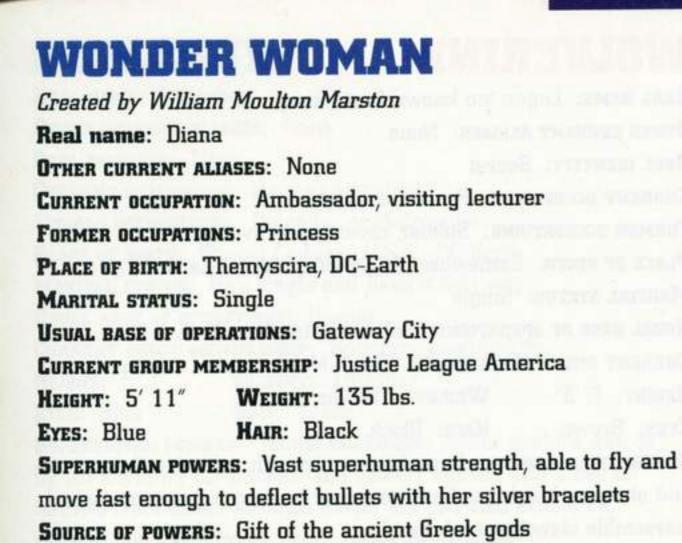
And, y'know, IF our heroes can survive all this life/death baloney they, too, might be able to become fast friends. (Luckily there will always be villains to keep those happy heroes—and us writers and artists and editors—on their toes!)

Let the games begin!

—Mike Carlin Co-editor DC Comics







the girdle of Gaea, which forces anyone held by it to tell the

FIRST APPEARANCE: ALL-STAR COMICS #8 (1941)

and unarmed combat

absolute truth

