

2



FRONTLINE™

A MARVEL COMICS® EVENT

CIVIL WAR™

JENKINS

BACHS

LIEBER

RATED T+



7 59606 05976 8

00211

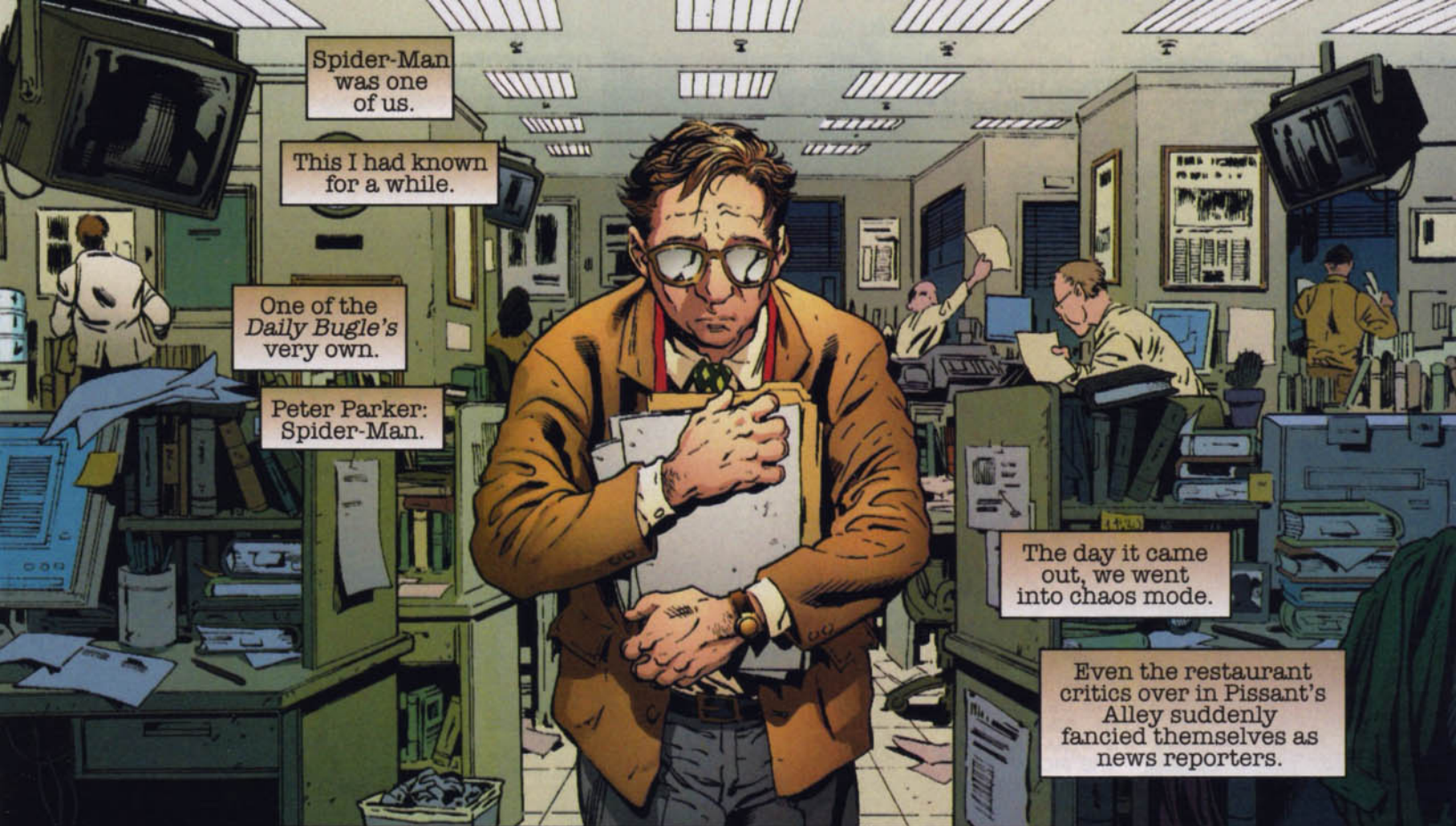
\$2.99 US \$4.25 CAN

DIRECT EDITION

FERNANDEZ

KANO

WATSON



Spider-Man was one of us.

This I had known for a while.

One of the Daily Bugle's very own.

Peter Parker: Spider-Man.

The day it came out, we went into chaos mode.

Even the restaurant critics over in Pissant's Alley suddenly fancied themselves as news reporters.



Not that anyone was getting any work done with Jonah pitching a fit at anything that moved.

A lot of people were very upset at young Mister Parker, and I could hardly blame them.

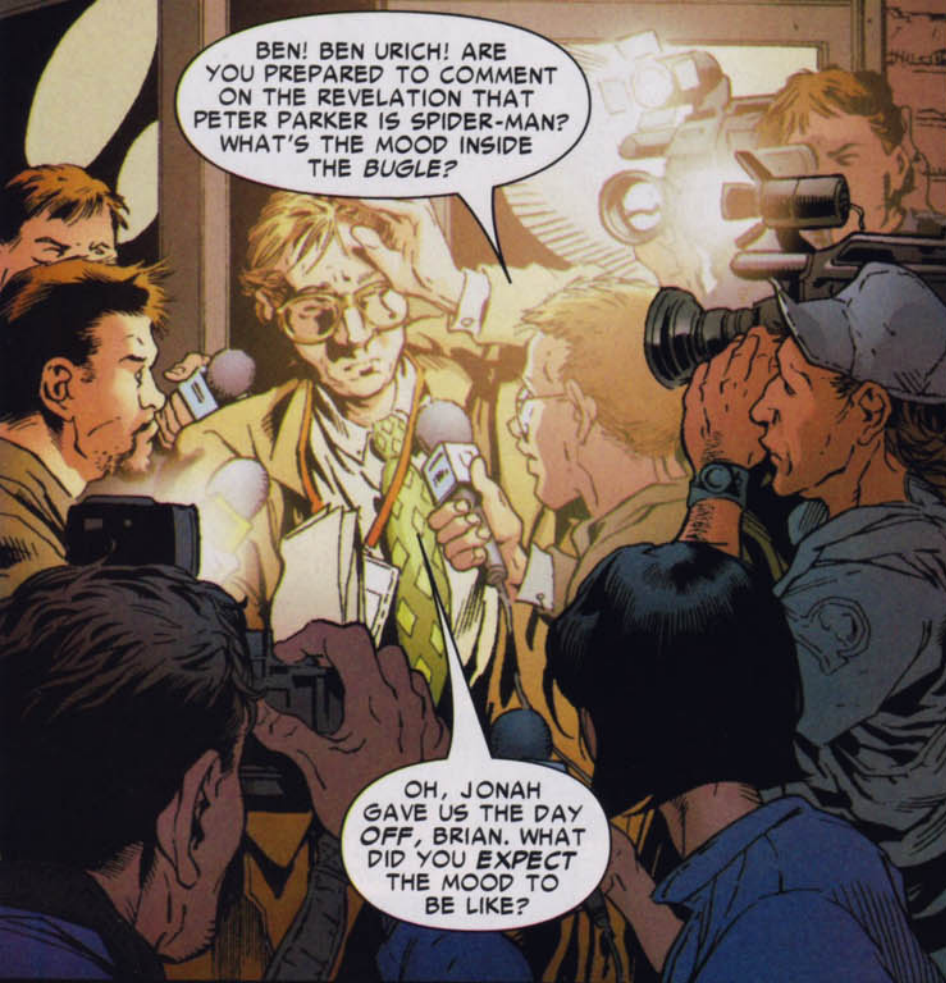


NIGHT, RALPH.

YOU WATCH YOURSELF OUT THERE, MISTER URICH.



'Cause the **worst** thing you can do to a reporter is put them on the front page.



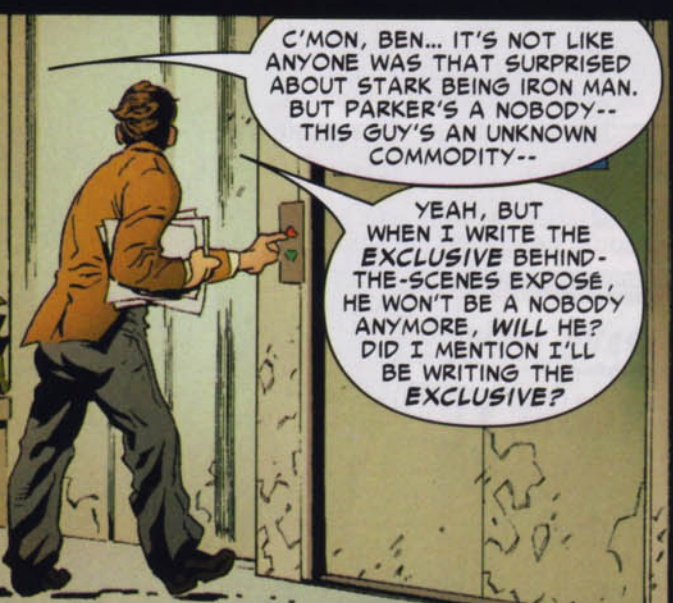
BEN! BEN URICH! ARE YOU PREPARED TO COMMENT ON THE REVELATION THAT PETER PARKER IS SPIDER-MAN? WHAT'S THE MOOD INSIDE THE BUGLE?

OH, JONAH GAVE US THE DAY OFF, BRIAN. WHAT DID YOU EXPECT THE MOOD TO BE LIKE?



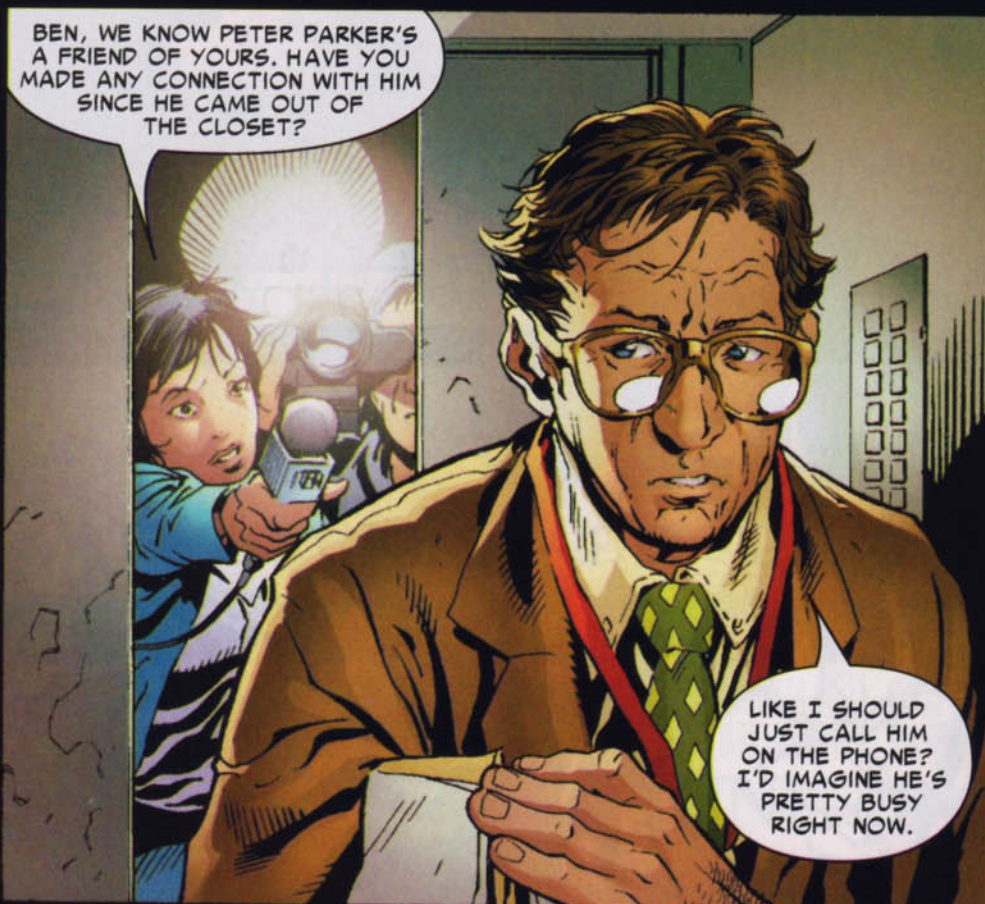
LISTEN, GUYS, SERIOUSLY... I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING FOR YOU. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO WRAP MY HEAD AROUND TONY STARK'S COMING-OUT PARTY.

NOW ALL OF A SUDDEN THAT'S JUST YESTERDAY'S NEWS. YOU WANT A REAL STORY? ASK PARKER.



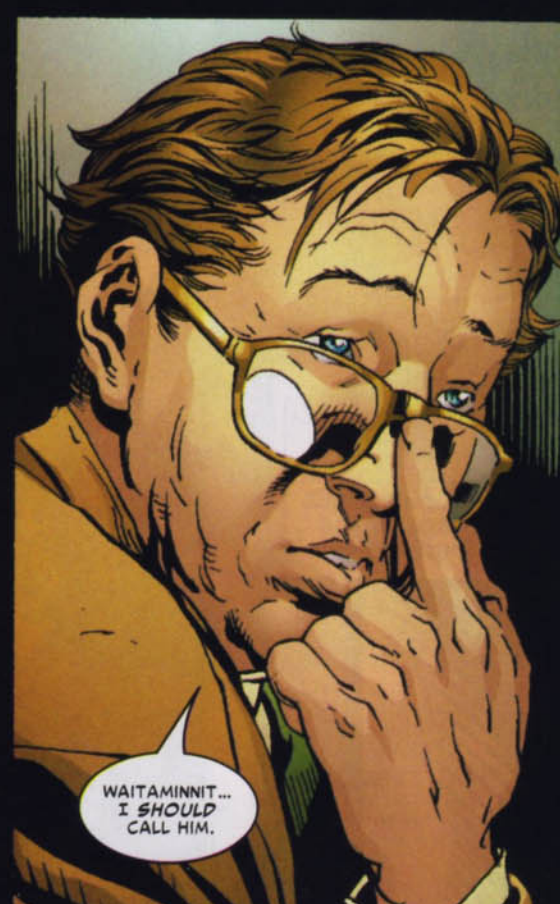
C'MON, BEN... IT'S NOT LIKE ANYONE WAS THAT SURPRISED ABOUT STARK BEING IRON MAN. BUT PARKER'S A NOBODY-- THIS GUY'S AN UNKNOWN COMMODITY--

YEAH, BUT WHEN I WRITE THE EXCLUSIVE BEHIND-THE-SCENES EXPOSE, HE WON'T BE A NOBODY ANYMORE, WILL HE? DID I MENTION I'LL BE WRITING THE EXCLUSIVE?



BEN, WE KNOW PETER PARKER'S A FRIEND OF YOURS. HAVE YOU MADE ANY CONNECTION WITH HIM SINCE HE CAME OUT OF THE CLOSET?

LIKE I SHOULD JUST CALL HIM ON THE PHONE? I'D IMAGINE HE'S PRETTY BUSY RIGHT NOW.



WAITAMINNIT... I SHOULD CALL HIM.



HI... PETE? PETE!
THIS IS BEN
URICH.

LOOK, I DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHERE
TO START. I MEAN...
I GUESS I'M CLAIMING
FIRST DIBS. YOU KNOW
HOW BIG THIS WOULD
BE FOR ME.

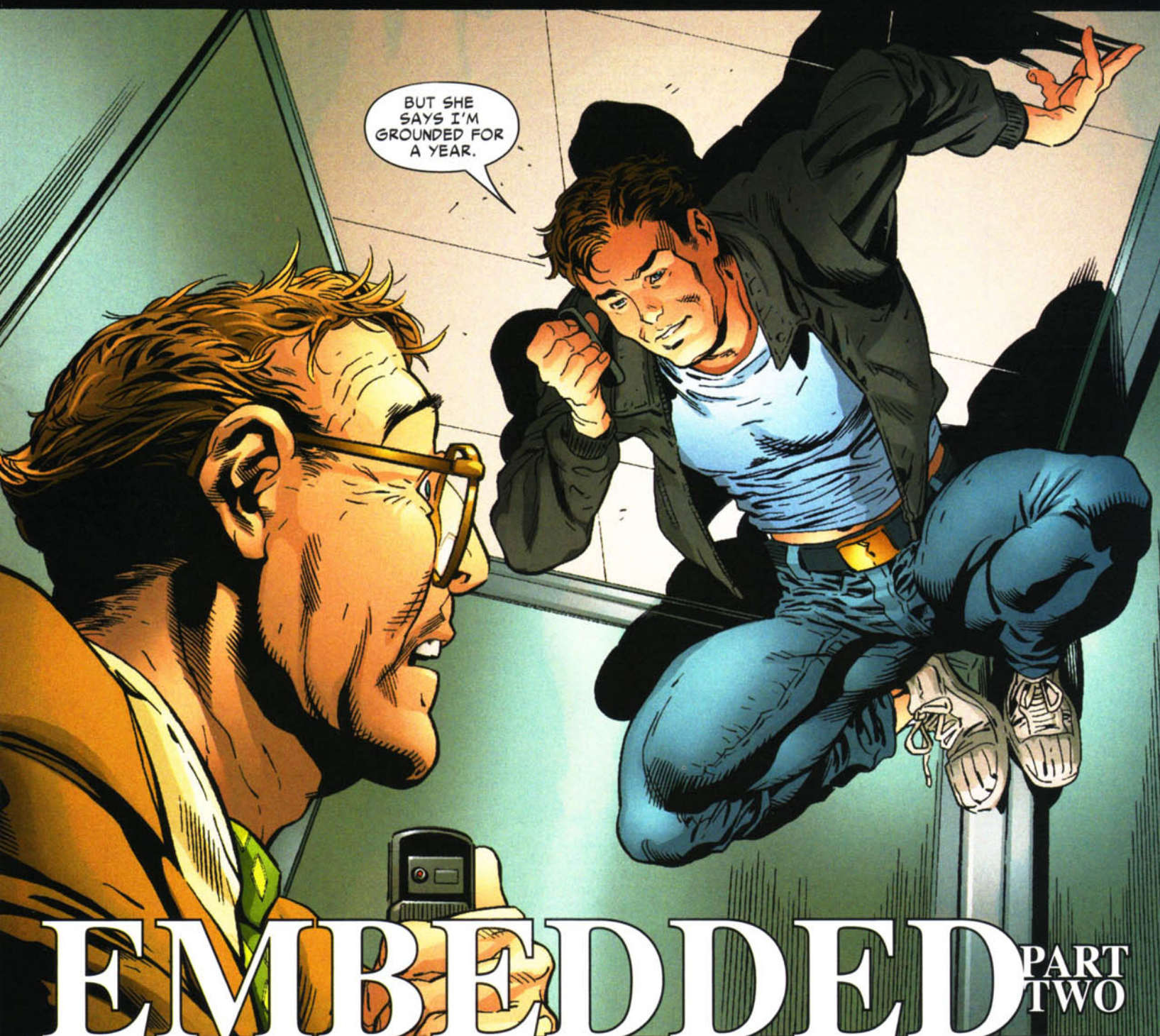
ALL I'M
SAYING IS... IF
YOU CAN FIND IT
IN YOUR HEART, FOR
OLD-TIME'S SAKE, I'LL
DO IT RIGHT--YOU
KNOW I'M GOOD
FOR THAT.



I HAVE A BILLION QUESTIONS FOR
YOU, IF EVER YOU WANT THE INK,
PETER. I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE
WHAT YOUR AUNT MAY IS
GOING THROUGH--

SHE'S
TAKING IT
OKAY.

Civil War: Front Line No. 2, August, 2006. Published Monthly in August, September, October, November and December by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. © 2006 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. AVI ARAD, Chief Creative Officer; ALAN FINE, President & CEO Of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.; DAVID BOGART, VP Of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Maimone, Advertising Director, at jmaimone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.



BUT SHE
SAYS I'M
GROUNDED FOR
A YEAR.

EMBEDDED PART TWO

PAUL
JENKINS
WRITER

RAMON
BACHS
PENCILER

JOHN
LUCAS
INKER

LAURA
MARTIN
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY
GENTILE
LETTERER

JOHN
WATSON
COVER

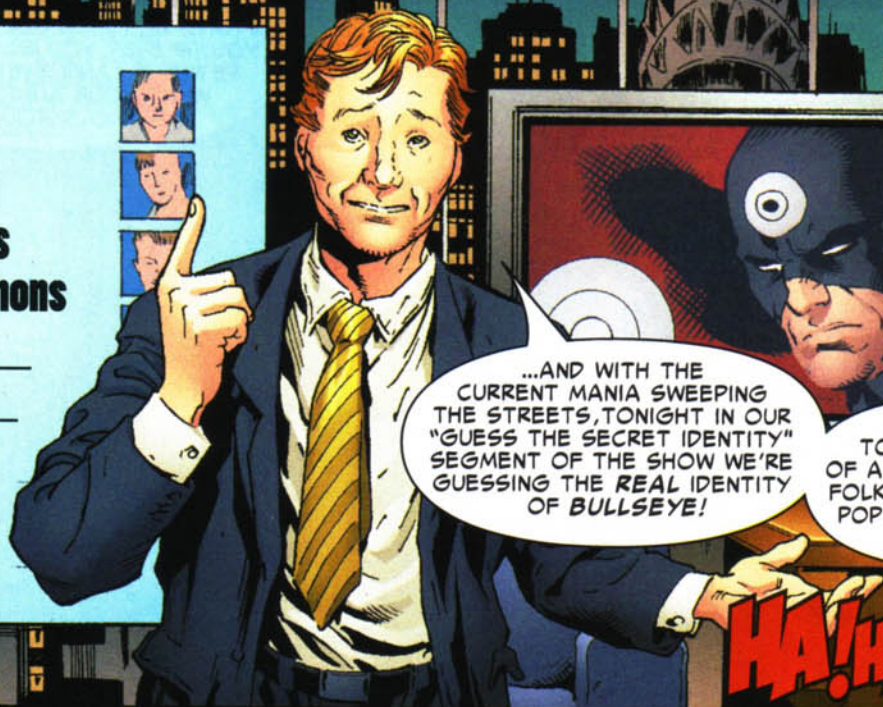
CORY
SEDLMEIER
EDITOR

TOM
BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

JOE
QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

3:1 Tony Soprano
5:1 Adam Vinatieri
12:1 Conan O'Brien
20:1 Reed Richards
100:1 Richard Simmons
500:1 _____
1000:1 _____



...AND WITH THE CURRENT MANIA SWEEPING THE STREETS, TONIGHT IN OUR "GUESS THE SECRET IDENTITY" SEGMENT OF THE SHOW WE'RE GUESSING THE **REAL** IDENTITY OF **BULLSEYE!**

FIVE HUNDRED TO ONE--IT'S KIND OF A LONG SHOT HERE, FOLKS... THE PRINCE OF POP HIMSELF: **MICHAEL JACKSON!**

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

MOTO,
NEW YORK,
N.Y.



PEOPLE DON'T GET IT, MISS FLOYD: THEY THINK THIS IS A BIG JOKE, OR SOMETHING.

BUT THEY DON'T PUT ON A COSTUME, DO THEY? SO HOW CAN I EXPECT THEM TO RELATE?

HEY... YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DRESSES FOR MARDI GRAS AND GOES AROUND CALLING YOURSELF FIRESTAR. CAN YOU **BLAME** ANYONE FOR NOT UNDERSTANDING?

SO TELL ME WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO... USE MY **REAL** NAME AND THROW MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY INTO THE MIX?

THEY DIDN'T CHOOSE THIS LIFE, MISS FLOYD--I DID. AND NOW SOMEONE SOMEWHERE HAS DECIDED THAT'S JUST TOO BAD BECAUSE I'M SUDDENLY A DANGER TO SOCIETY.

I WAS IN THE NEW WARRIORS. I LOST A LOT OF GOOD FRIENDS BECAUSE OF WHAT NITRO DID AT STAMFORD. BUT I DON'T EVER REMEMBER US BEING THAT **DANGEROUS**.

"... AND AT ONE THOUSAND TO ONE IN THE BULLSEYE SECRET IDENTITY SWEEPSTAKES... THE DARK HORSE CANDIDATE IS..."

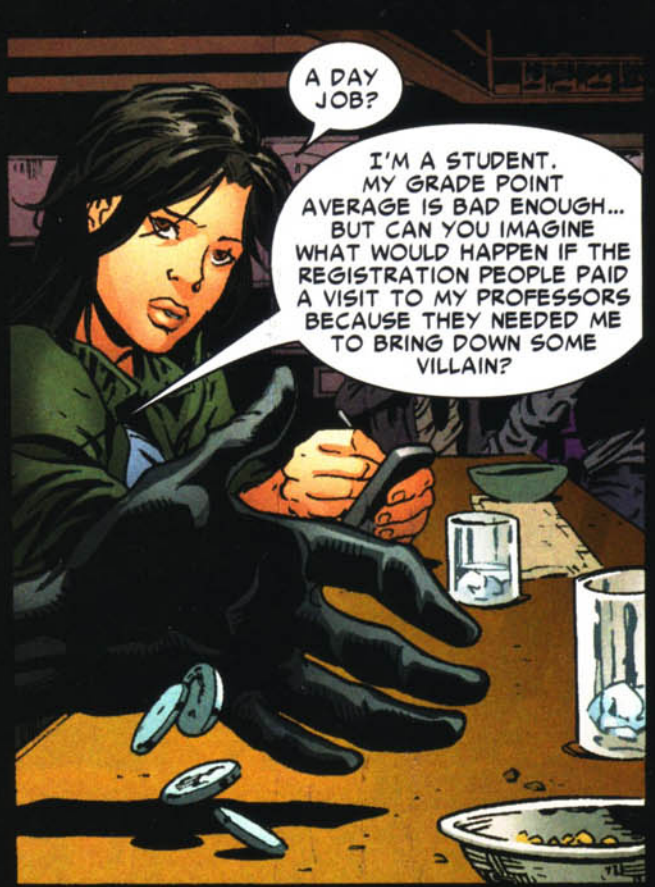
"...DICK CHENEY!"

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!



THIS THING WITH THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT: NOW THEY WANT TO TELL US IF WE CAN KEEP **SECRETS** OR NOT. THEY WANT TO PUT OUR FAMILIES IN DANGER AND THEN DICTATE WHETHER OR NOT WE CAN PROTECT OURSELVES.

NOT TO MENTION I HAVE A DAY JOB.



A DAY JOB?

I'M A STUDENT. MY GRADE POINT AVERAGE IS BAD ENOUGH... BUT CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE REGISTRATION PEOPLE PAID A VISIT TO MY PROFESSORS BECAUSE THEY NEEDED ME TO BRING DOWN SOME VILLAIN?



WORD GETS AROUND, MISS FLOYD. THE REGISTRATION ADVOCATES WANT A LOT MORE THAN THEY REALIZE.

MEANWHILE, I GOTTA TRY TO MAKE A FUTURE FOR MYSELF SO THAT I CAN EARN MONEY TO PAY FOR MY COLLEGE TUITION. I MEAN FORGET ABOUT MY CAREER AS A SUPER HERO. IT WON'T LAST LONG IF I CAN'T EAT.



I GUESS THAT'S WHAT IT BOILS DOWN TO: I JUST CAN'T AFFORD THIS ANYMORE.

WAIT... YOU MEAN IF YOU REGISTER THEN THE GOVERNMENT SHOULD PROVIDE MONEY FOR YOUR TUITION? LIKE A LOAN OR SOMETHING?



NOPE. I MEAN I CAN'T AFFORD TO BE FIRESTAR.

I QUIT.

THE DAILY BUGLE
OFFICES,
NEW YORK, N.Y.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "URICH TALKED TO PARKER?"

URICH TALKED TO PARKER. LAST NIGHT. IN AN ELEVATOR. HE SAID IT ONLY LASTED A COUPLE OF MINUTES.

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, JONAH, PETER APPARENTLY WANTED TO RELAY A MESSAGE. HE SAID, AND I QUOTE, "HE'S SORRY... BUT HE'S NOT THAT SORRY BECAUSE YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A TOOL."



ALSO, HE SAID HE QUILTS, BACKDATED TO BEFORE YOU FIRED HIM.



THIS THING HAS SOME REAL POTENTIAL, BOSS. REMEMBER, YOU WANTED TO SUPPORT THE ONES IN FAVOR OF THE ACT. BY COMING OUT PUBLICLY, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT PETER'S DOING.

BEN URICH COULD MAKE SOMETHING HAPPEN HERE. YOU KNOW HE DOES GOOD WORK--

OH YEAH? AN' WHICH FRUITCAKE IS URICH? WHAT'S HE... THE PHANTOM CYCLIST? THE THING? DOCTOR FREAKIN' DOOM?



LORD... WHO WOULD HAVE KNOWN IT, ROBBY? WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED SPIDER-MAN WAS ONE OF MY OWN FREELANCERS?

NOT HIS PUBLISHER, THAT'S FOR SURE.



EXACTLY! HE MADE A MOCKERY OF THIS NEWSPAPER. AN' HE MADE A FOOL OUT OF ME.





ARRGH! I TREATED THAT UNGRATEFUL LITTLE BRAT LIKE HE WAS MY SON--

JONAH, YOU TREATED HIM LIKE HE WAS A CAN OF ANTHRAX YOU GOT IN THE MAIL. YOU TREAT *EVERYONE* THAT WAY. PETER'S ALWAYS BEEN A GOOD KID--



NO, YOU KNOW WHAT HE IS? HE'S A *BETRAYER*. I GAVE HIM A GOOD JOB AN' HE SPENT ALL DAY WORKING ON WAYS TO *PROTECT* HIMSELF ON MY DIME!

GOOD PEOPLE COME CLEAN. THE BAD ONES MAKE UP LIES AN' GET EXPOSED ON NATIONAL TV.



SO THAT'S WHAT HE'S DONE TO ME, ROBBIE: HE'S JUST ANOTHER NEWSMAN WANNABE WHO MADE UP LIES AN' GOT CAUGHT.

WHAT... ARE YOU GONNA FOLLOW ME IN HERE, EVEN?

NO. I JUST WANT TO GIVE BEN URICH THE STORY AND LET HIM RUN WITH IT. IT'LL SELL.



URICH CAN GO SPIT IN THE WIND--PARKER ISN'T OUR STORY.

I WANT TO WRITE ABOUT A *REAL* HERO.



D'YOU
KNOW WHO
I AM?
HUH?

I'M A
HERO!



YEAH... THA'S RIGHT...
I SAID I'M A HERO!
A GOOD GUY!

AN' IN ONE
MINUTE I'LL BE
A BAD GUY 'CAUSE
SOME POLITICIAN
SAYS THERE'S A
DEADLINE!



EARLY BIRD SPECIAL,
HUH, SALLY? ANYONE
RECOGNIZE THIS
GUY?

ONE OF THE
OLD SLINGERS: HIS
NAME'S PRODIGY. SAYS
HE'S NOT TAKING HIS
MASK OFF BECAUSE HE
WANTS TO PROVE A POINT.



LOOKS
LIKE HE
PROVED
IT.



OH YEAH...
THAT'S IT,
STARK. YOU
COME AN' GET
ME, YOU BIG
WIMP!

THEN WE
C'N LET TH'
PEOPLE
DECIDE!



YOU ARE NOW RECOGNIZED
AS AN UNREGISTERED
COMBATANT. PLEASE EXIT
THIS AREA QUIETLY. YOU HAVE
TEN SECONDS TO COMPLY.

D'YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU'VE DONE,
STARK? YOU'VE
GIVEN THEM ALL
THE AMMUNITION
THEY NEED!



THEY'LL TEAR US APART BECAUSE OF
YOU, AND YOU'LL GO BACK TO YOUR
BILLIONAIRE MANSION AND THINK OF
SOMETHIN' ELSE TO SPEND YOUR
MONEY ON WHILE THE REST OF US
TRY TO GET BY ON SQUAT.

WHERE ARE
THE MILLIONS TO
SUPPORT MY FAMILY,
HUH? WHERE'S MY
PENSION PLAN?

PRODIGY, PLEASE... ALL I'M ASKING IS
THAT YOU GIVE SOME CONSIDERATION TO
THIS. KEEP AN OPEN MIND. DON'T RUIN
EVERYTHING YOU'VE WORKED FOR
BECAUSE OF PRECONCEIVED NOTIONS.

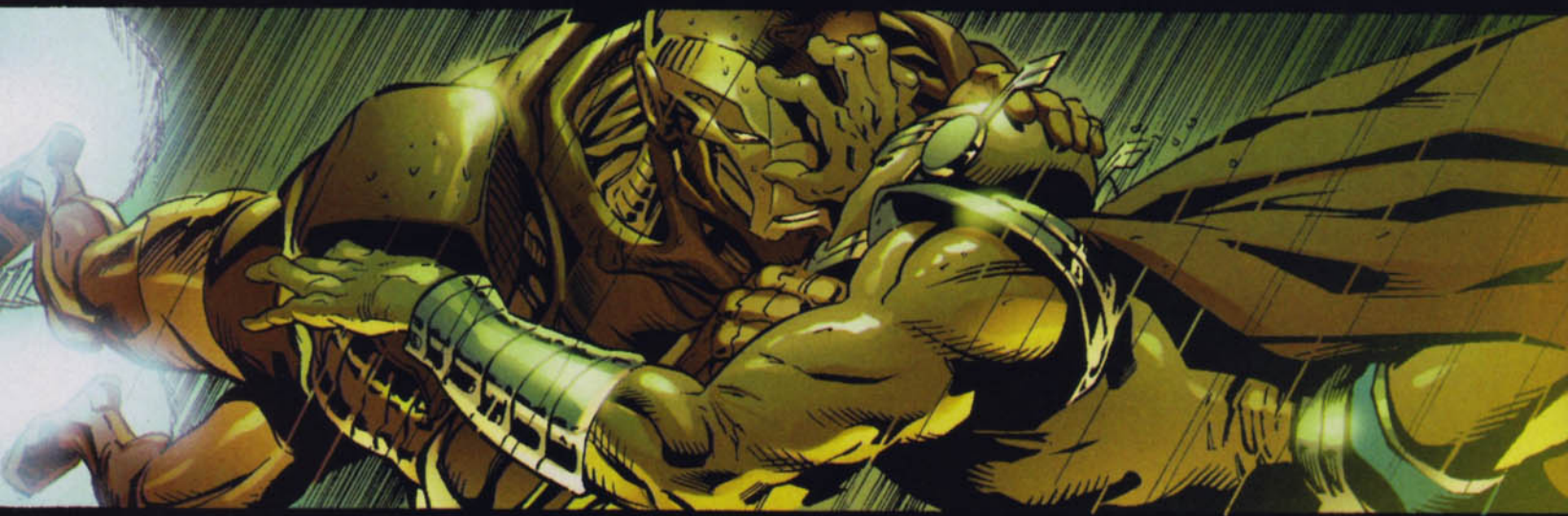


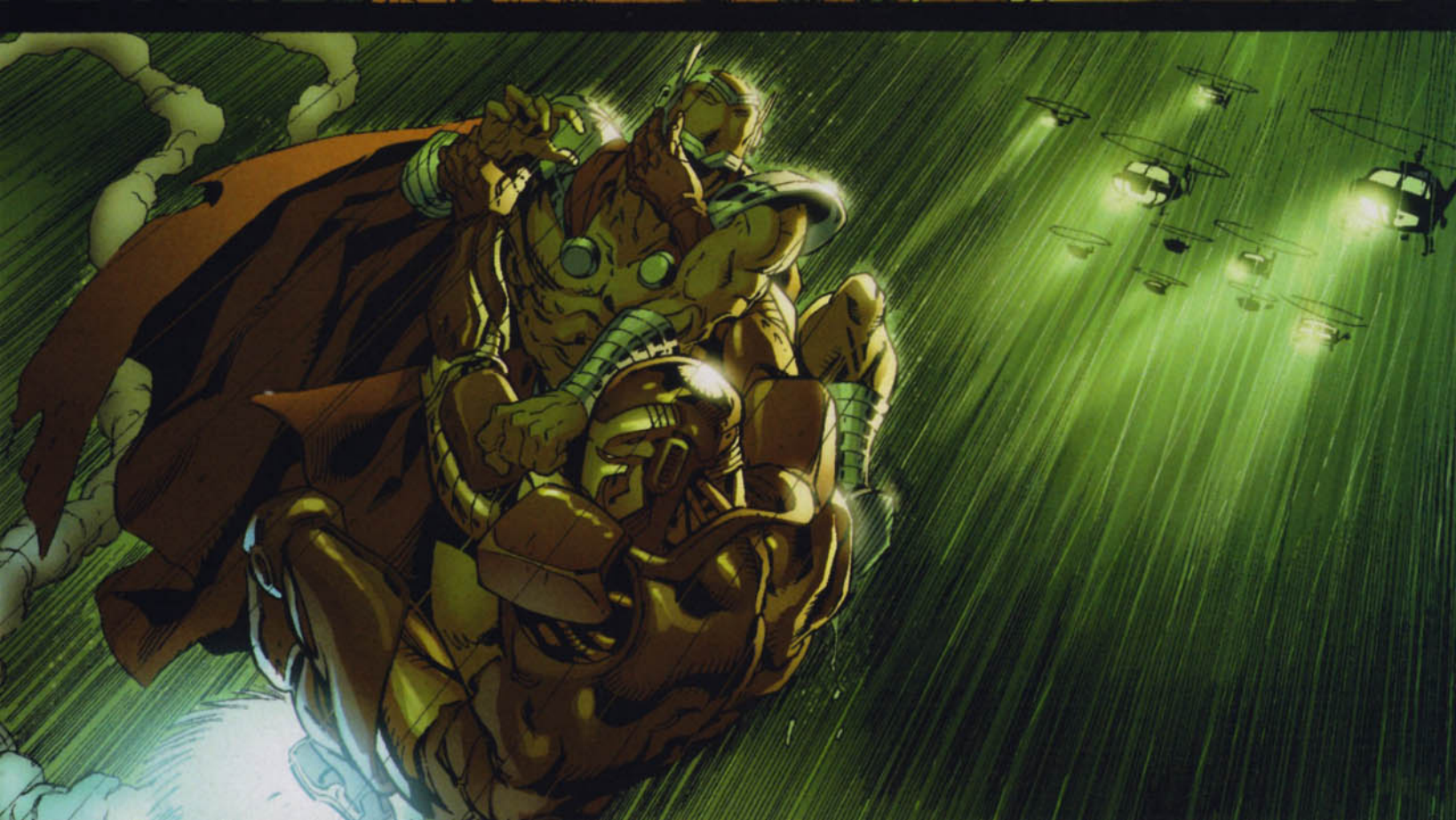
PEOPLE WANT THE ACT--
THEY NEED IT. AND IF WE
DENY IT, WE'RE JUST
HIDING OUR HEADS IN THE
SAND. WE CAN STILL WORK
SOMETHING OUT IF YOU'LL
JUST COME WITH ME--



MAKE
ME, YOU
TRAITOR.

MAKE
ME.







But it didn't matter anymore: this was out of our hands now. It was for the power-players to decide.



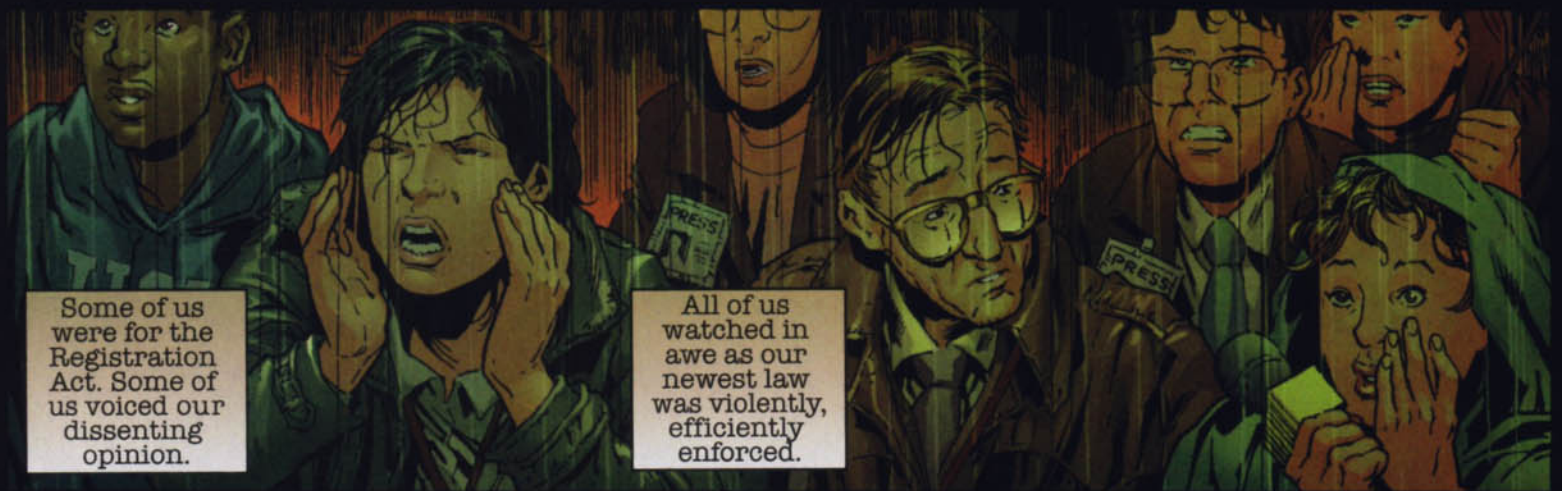
And power
will always
consume
itself.





At precisely midnight on Deadline Day, a few citizens of New York--myself included--witnessed the very first act of the coming Civil War.

Most people didn't even **know** it at the time.



Some of us were for the Registration Act. Some of us voiced our dissenting opinion.

All of us watched in awe as our newest law was violently, efficiently enforced.



People could debate forever the reasons for this. But nobody questioned the enforcers.



People never **do** until it's too late.

I remember Sally
Floyd, yelling
up at the sky
like a banshee.

I remember
the sound of
ambulances and
the smell of
ozone mixed
with cordite.

I remember seeing a
dark mass of airborne
troops move silently and
efficiently back into
the sky, like bats.



And I kept thinking
to myself, "You know
who's going to **pay**
for all of this?"

"We are."



TO BE CONTINUED...

An Undisclosed
Location within the
Continuguous
United States.

TEN-HUT!

HR-1

STAMFORD
BALDWIN, ROBERT
(ALIAS: SPEEDBALL)



STAMFORD

BALDWIN, ROBERT
(ALIAS: SPEEDBALL)

I WANT
TO SEE MY
LAWYER.



THE ACCUSED

PART TWO

PAUL
JENKINS
WRITER

STEVE
LIEBER
ARTIST

JUNE
CHUNG
COLORIST


VC'S RANDY
GENTILE
LETTERER

CORY
SEDLMEIER
EDITOR

TOM
BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

JOE
QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

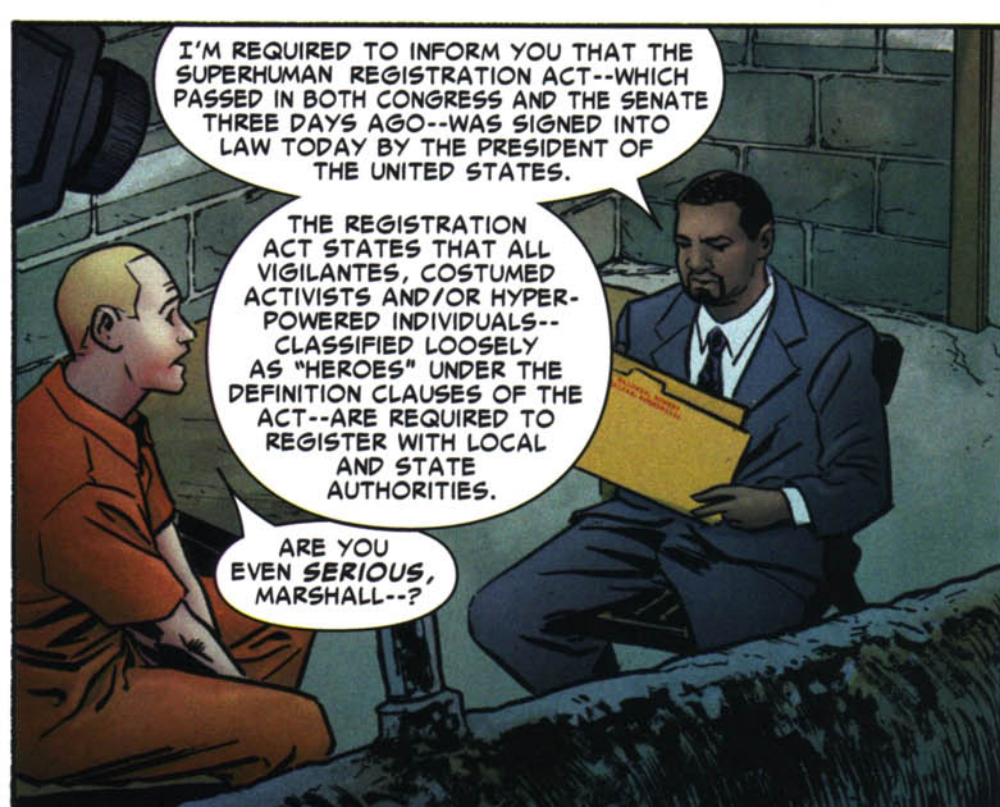
DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



I SAID, I WANT TO SEE MY **LAWYER**. YOU CAN'T HOLD ME HERE. IT'S BEEN MORE THAN THREE DAYS. YOU HAVE NO RIGHT.

HEY... ARE YOU EVEN **LISTENING** TO ME, DUDE? AS AN AMERICAN CITIZEN I HAVE A RIGHT TO AN ATTORNEY! EITHER CHARGE ME WITH A CRIME OR LET ME GO--


SHUT UP, MISTER BALDWIN. JUST LISTEN.



I'M REQUIRED TO INFORM YOU THAT THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT--WHICH PASSED IN BOTH CONGRESS AND THE SENATE THREE DAYS AGO--WAS SIGNED INTO LAW TODAY BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE REGISTRATION ACT STATES THAT ALL VIGILANTES, COSTUMED ACTIVISTS AND/OR HYPER-POWERED INDIVIDUALS--CLASSIFIED LOOSELY AS "HEROES" UNDER THE DEFINITION CLAUSES OF THE ACT--ARE REQUIRED TO REGISTER WITH LOCAL AND STATE AUTHORITIES.

ARE YOU EVEN **SERIOUS**, MARSHALL--?



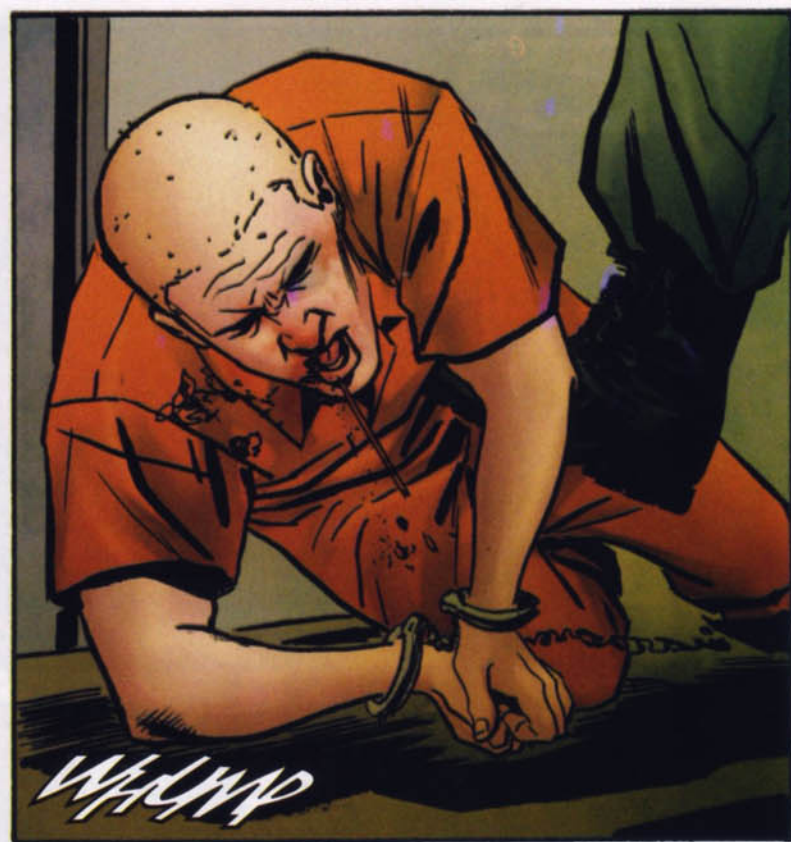
DUE TO THE HIGH PROFILE NATURE OF YOUR CASE, THE PRESIDENT FEELS YOU WOULD BE MORE USEFUL AS A REGISTRANT THAN A CONVICT. IT SENDS A GOOD MESSAGE ABOUT SUPER HERO REFORM.

YOU'RE BEING OFFERED A ONE-TIME CHANCE TO ESCAPE PUNISHMENT FOR THE CRIMES COMMITTED BY YOURSELF AND YOUR FORMER TEAMMATES IN STAMFORD.



BUT I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING **WRONG**.







I'M TRYING TO
HELP YOU, MISTER
BALDWIN.

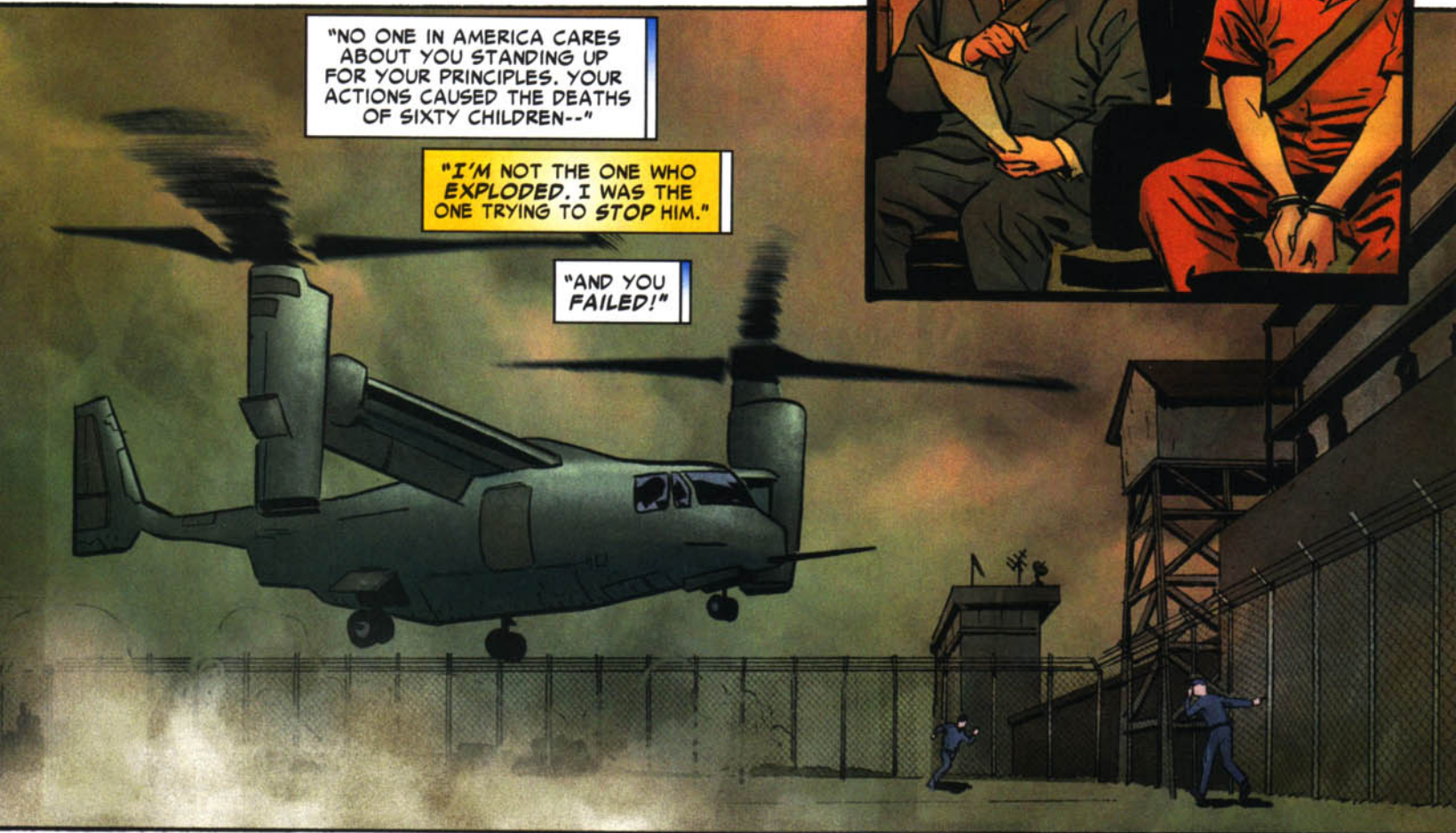
BUT YOU
HAVE TO GIVE ME THE
TOOLS TO DO MY JOB.
THE LAW IS THE LAW, AND
NO ONE'S GOING TO STEP
FORWARD AND BECOME
YOUR ADVOCATE AFTER
WHAT HAPPENED IN
STAMFORD.

FOR GOD'S
SAKE, MAN,
YOU'VE GOT
TO LISTEN TO
REASON.

"NO ONE IN AMERICA CARES
ABOUT YOU STANDING UP
FOR YOUR PRINCIPLES. YOUR
ACTIONS CAUSED THE DEATHS
OF SIXTY CHILDREN--"

"I'M NOT THE ONE WHO
EXPLODED. I WAS THE
ONE TRYING TO STOP HIM."

"AND YOU
FAILED!"



LISTEN TO ME,
ROBBIE: THIS IS THE
BEST OFFER YOU'RE
GOING TO GET. IF YOU
SIMPLY AGREE TO
REGISTER--

--THEN I'LL
BE ADMITTING
GUILT. AND I'M
NOT GUILTY.



THEN I
CAN DO
NOTHING
FOR YOU.

"AS AN UNREGISTERED COMBATANT, YOU'LL BE TAKEN TO A MAXIMUM SECURITY PENITENTIARY SOMEWHERE IN THE LOWER FORTY-EIGHT STATES...

"...POSSIBLY ALABAMA OR TEXAS. THEY'RE GOING TO WANT TO SET AN EXAMPLE.



"THEY'VE PUT YOUR IDENTITY OUT ON THE NEWSWIRES NOW. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF VERY NASTY PEOPLE WHO KNOW YOU'RE COMING."

"I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF."

"WITHOUT YOUR KINETIC ENERGY POWERS? FOR HOW LONG, I WONDER?"

"YOU'LL BE HELD AT THE DISCRETION OF S.H.I.E.L.D. UNTIL THEY'VE COMPLETED CONSTRUCTION AT A SECOND FACILITY, AT WHICH POINT YOU WILL BE TRANSFERRED.

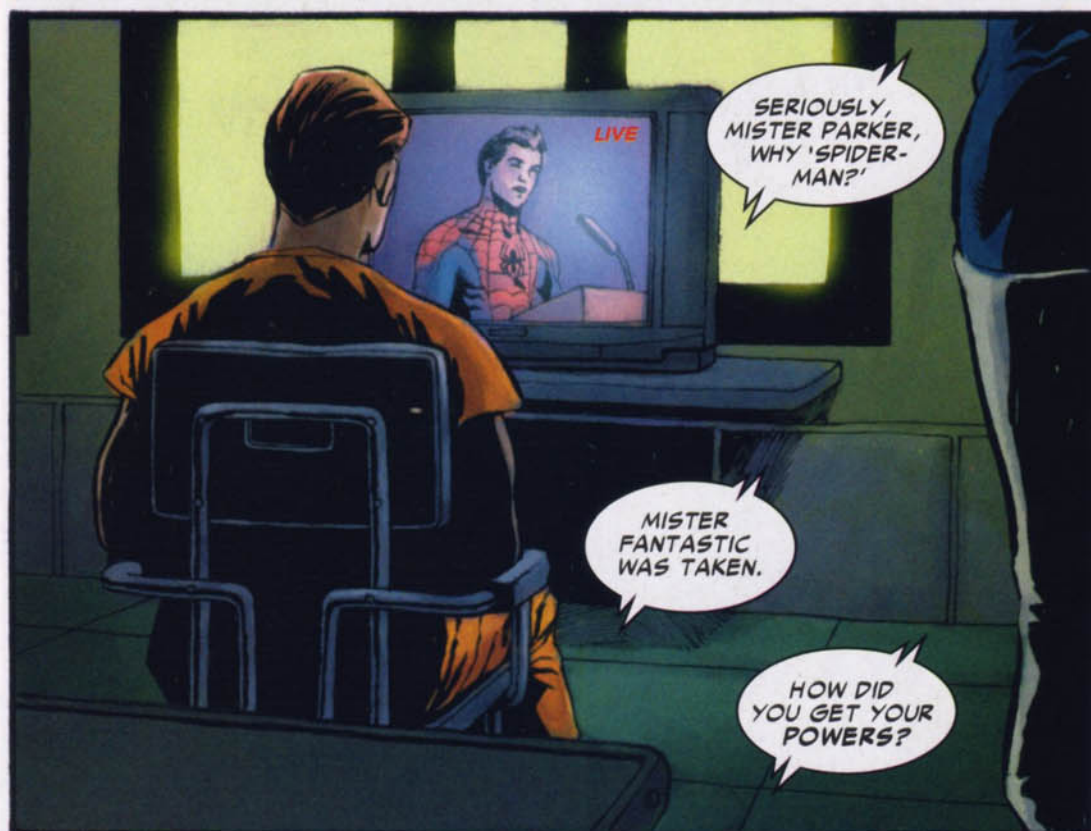
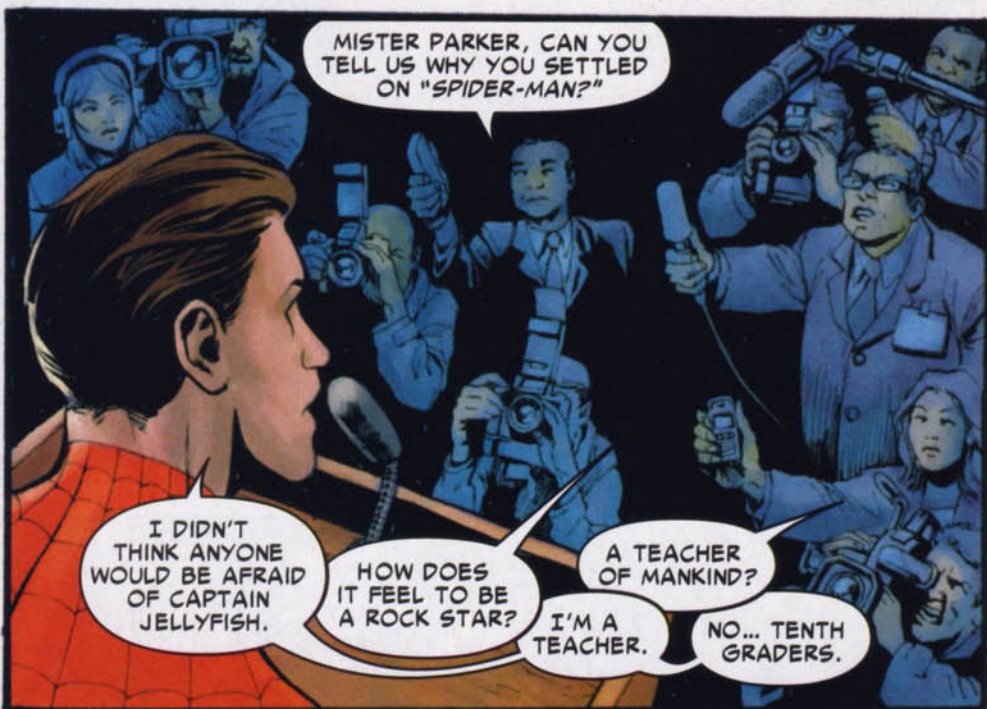


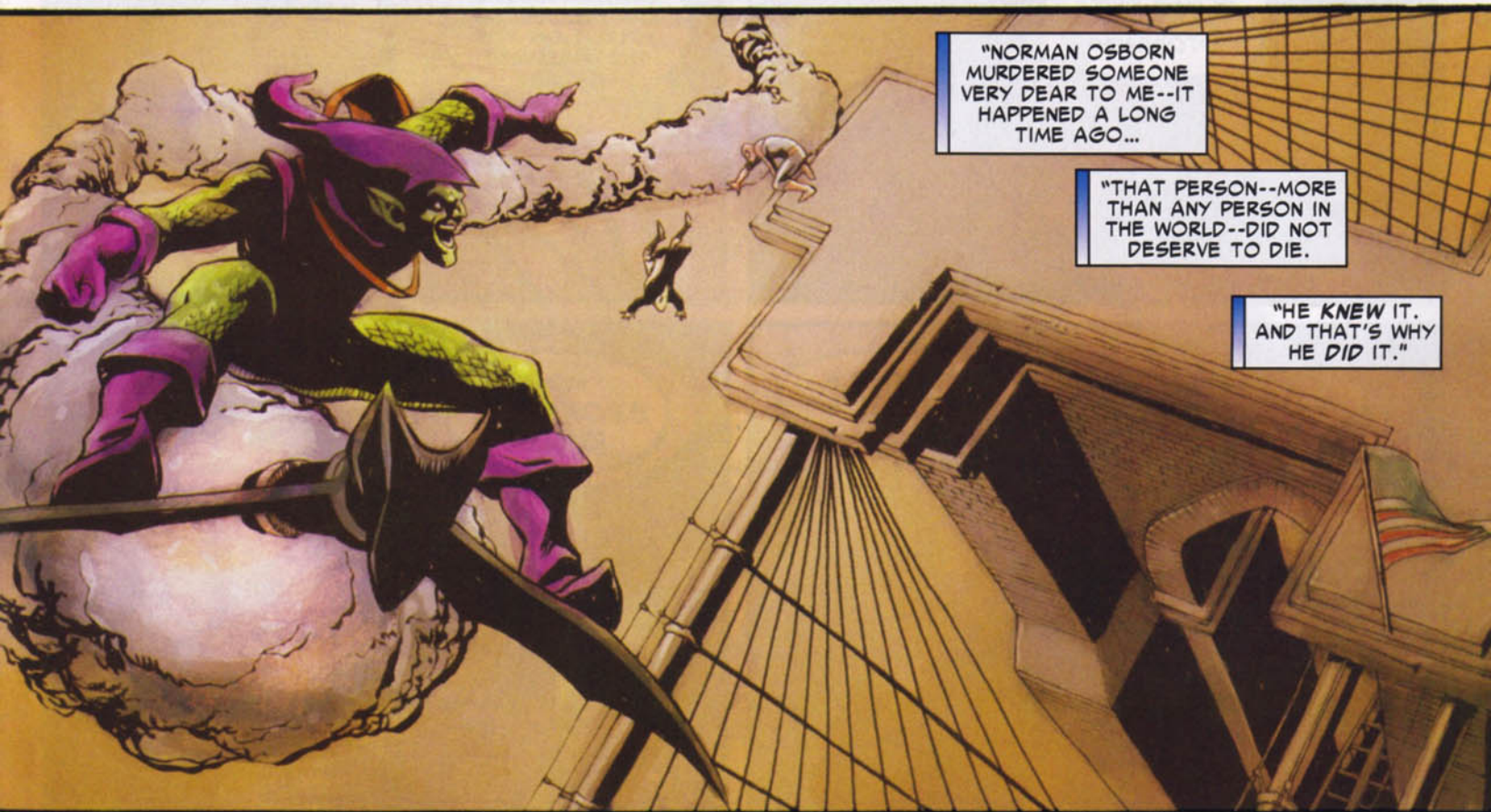
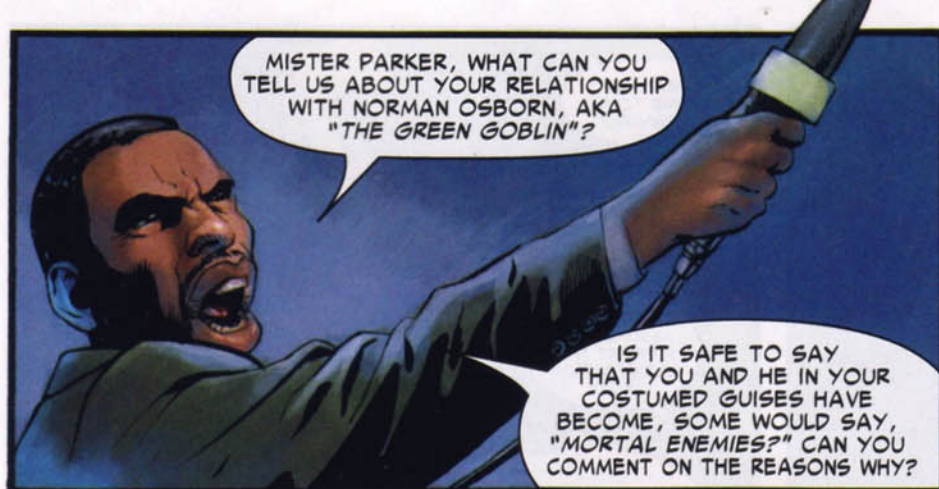
"AND THAT'S ONLY IF YOU SURVIVE THE TRANSFER PERIOD."

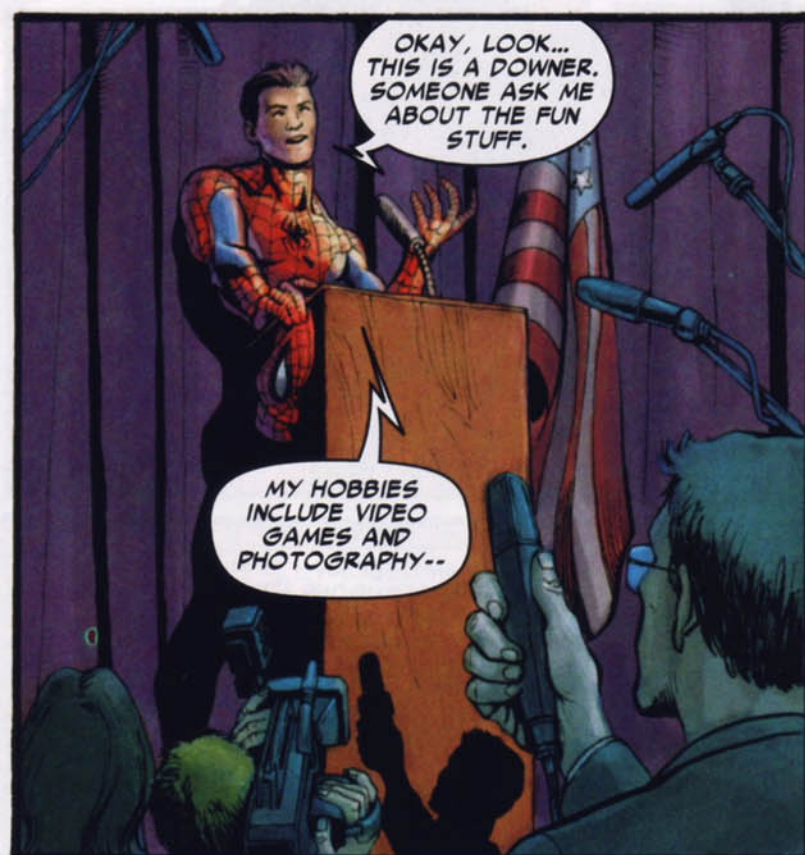


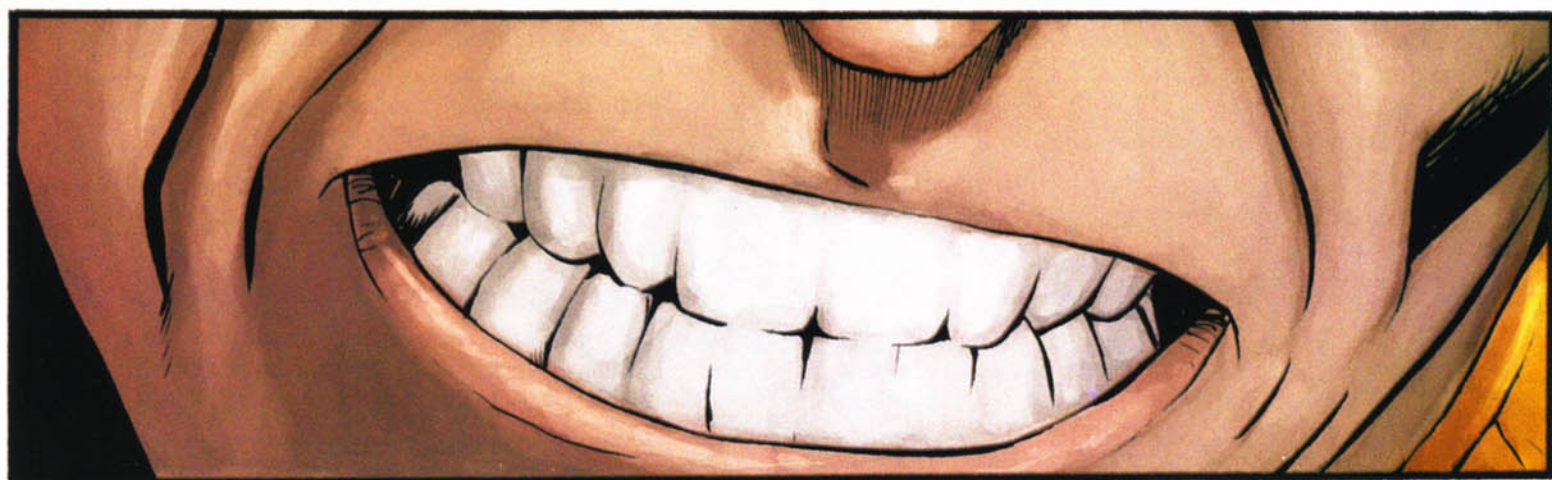












CIVIL WAR: THE PROGRAM

PAUL
JENKINS
WRITER

LEANDRO
FERNANDEZ
ARTIST

DAN
BROWN
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY
GENTILE
LETTERER

CORY
SEDLMEIER
EDITOR

TOM
BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

JOE
QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

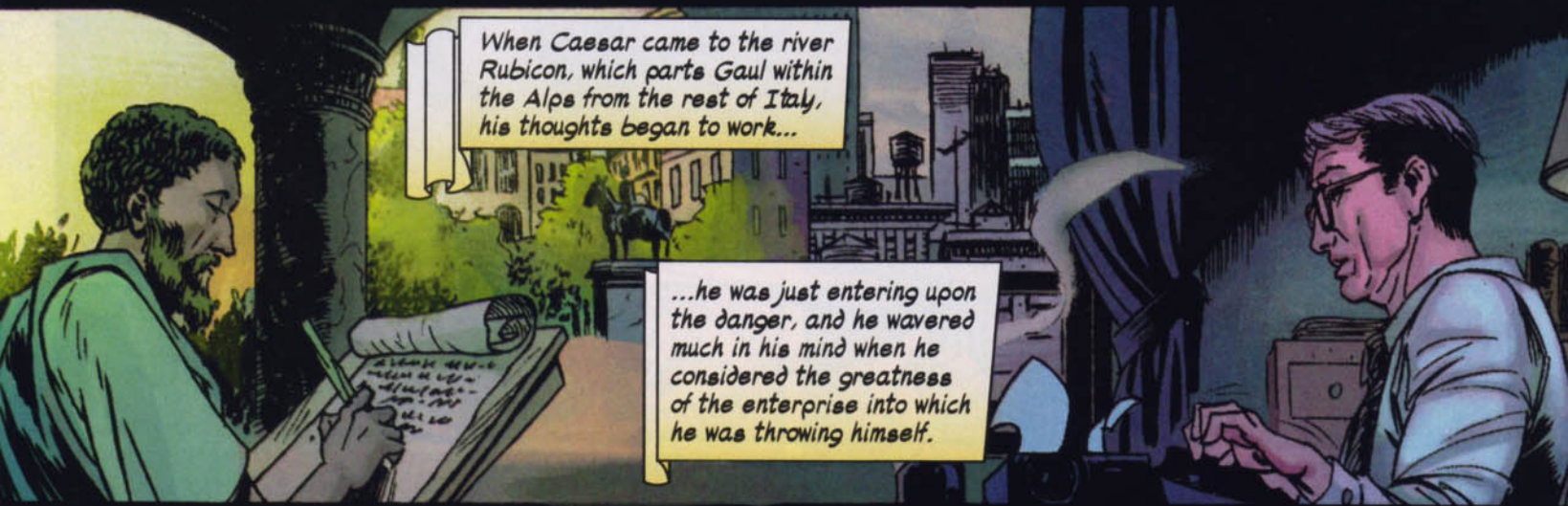
By the year 59 B.C., Gaius Julius Caesar had become one of the most popular men in Rome. A veteran of numerous successful campaigns that extended the influence of Rome through Northern Europe, he was elected "Senior Consul of the Roman Republic" by the Centuriate Assembly.

Caesar shared the Consulship position with two men: Pompey the Great and Marcus Licinius Crassus, a millionaire of the day. Despite Caesar's obvious benefit to Rome, his moves were often blocked by a corrupt Roman senate. In 50 B.C., he was ordered to disband his legions and return to Rome.

To Caesar, this was an illegal act: his consulship was perfectly legitimate, and yet he had been forbidden to stand for a second term.

And so on January 10th in the year 49 B.C.—accused of insubordination and treason—Gaius Julius Caesar brought his single legion to the banks of the Rubicon river, a natural border that marked the edge of his territory. Neither he nor the Roman Senate wanted conflict, yet Caesar's hand had been forced, and he was not the kind of man to back down without a fight.

As described by the Greek historian, Plutarch, Julius Caesar knew that the very moment he crossed the Rubicon he would ignite a civil war.





IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG DAY, QUINTUS. I SAW CROWS THIS MORNING FEEDING ON A SNAKE.

HMMF. THAT'S NOT A GOOD SIGN. IT MEANS THE PREDATOR IS CONSUMED BY THE PREY.

MAYBE IT JUST MEANS THE CROWS WERE HUNGRY.

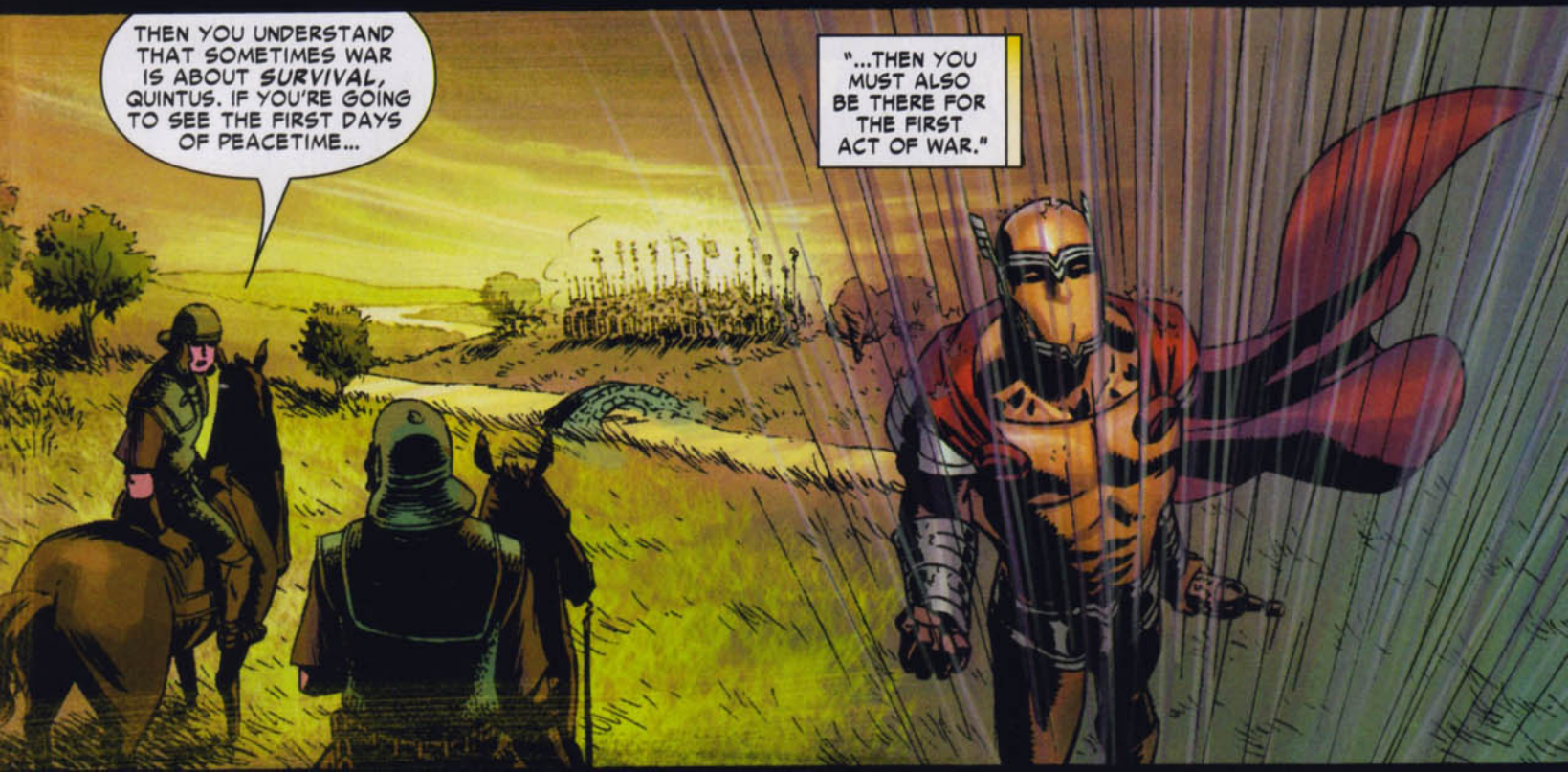
MAYBE IT MEANS THEY WERE SCARED ENOUGH TO STAND UP TO A SUPERIOR FOE.



EVEN IF YOU'RE RIGHT, I STILL THINK THIS IS CRAZY. WHO'S GOING TO BENEFIT FROM A CIVIL WAR IF HE ATTACKS NOW? CAESAR? THE GENERALS?

NO ONE BENEFITS. BUT YOU FOUGHT AT BIBRACTE, DIDN'T YOU?

WITH GAIUS JULIUS, NO LESS.



THEN YOU UNDERSTAND THAT SOMETIMES WAR IS ABOUT SURVIVAL, QUINTUS. IF YOU'RE GOING TO SEE THE FIRST DAYS OF PEACETIME...

"...THEN YOU MUST ALSO BE THERE FOR THE FIRST ACT OF WAR."

Presently Caesar also discussed the matter with his friends who were about him (of which number Asinius Pollio was one), computing how many calamities his passing that river would bring upon mankind, and what a relation of it would be transmitted to posterity.





CAESAR? DO WE MOVE
ACROSS THE RIVER,
OR WITHDRAW? WHERE
WOULD YOU HAVE
US GO?

WHERE THE OMENS
OF THE GODS AND
THE CRIMES OF OUR
ENEMIES SUMMON
US, ASINIUS.

ALEA
IACTA
EST.

YOU ARE NOW RECOGNIZED AS
AN UNREGISTERED COMBATANT.
PLEASE EXIT THIS AREA QUIETLY.
YOU HAVE TEN SECONDS TO COMPLY.

PRODIGY.
PLEASE--



YEEA
YEEA
YEEA



AHHH!!

HE'S
DOWN! GO!
GO!



THIS IS IT, ASINIUS! WE'LL BE IN ROME BY THE END OF THE WEEK! THIS IS GOING TO CHANGE EVERYTHING--

MMH. LET'S HOPE THAT'S A GOOD THING.



OF COURSE IT'S A GOOD THING. I'D RATHER RELY ON MY OWN JUDGMENT THAN ON LAWS HANDED TO ME BY SOME FAT, DISTANT SENATOR. ROME NEEDS SHAKING UP, AND CAESAR'S JUST THE MAN TO DO IT.

I SAW YOU TALKING TO HIM BEFORE THE ORDER CAME TO CROSS. WHAT DID HE SAY?

HE SEEMS TO THINK SO.

HE SAID, "ALEA IACTA EST."



"THE DIE IS ALREADY CAST."

PAUL JENKINS
WRITER

KANO
ARTIST

DEAN WHITE
COLORS

VC'S RANDY GENTILE
LETTERS

CORY SEDLMEIER
EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

JOE QUÉSADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER