

WORLD WAR HULK™ FRONT LINE™

MARVEL®
LIMITED SERIES
2 of 6



JENKINS
BACHS
MARTINBROUGH
MORENO

DIRECT EDITION

RATED T+



\$2.99 US \$3.75 CAN

THE WORLD WAR HULK FRONT LINE



BEN URICH
JOURNALIST

During the course of their coverage of the recent superhuman Civil War, Daily Bugle reporter Ben Urlich and Alternative reporter Sally Floyd--who is now dating costume division detective Danny Granville -- each quit their respective newspapers. Bonded by their shared experience, both journalists agreed to then form their own start-up newspaper, *Front Line*, through which they seek to expose the truth without corporate meddling.

HULK IS BACK!



SALLY FLOYD
JOURNALIST



THE INCREDIBLE HULK

While trying to save the life of an innocent, Dr. Bruce Banner was caught in the blast of a gamma bomb and became **THE INCREDIBLE HULK**...a rampaging monster with near-limitless power.

Leading his Warbound allies, the exiled Hulk has returned to exact revenge on the powerful heroes who shot him into space. With Black Bolt and Iron Man now dispatched, Hulk sets his rage on the rest of his enemies. Amidst the chaos, Ben and Sally keep *Front Line* running to cover the story (thanks, in part, to an anonymous benefactor) while Danny and Korg, Hulk's Warbound ally, investigate the mysterious death of Hulk's Warbound pilot, ARCH-E-5912.

PAUL JENKINS
WRITER

RAMON BACHS
ARTIST

MATT MILLA
COLOR ARTIST

JOHN WATSON
COVER ARTIST

BRAD JOHANSEN
PRODUCTION

DAVE SHARPE
LETTERER

ROSEMANN & WACKER
EDITORS

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

ARBONA & BRENNAN
ASST. EDITORS

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



DETECTIVE DANNY GRANVILLE
NYPD: COSTUME DIVISION

To find Marvel Comics at a local comic shop, call 1-888-COMICBOOK.

WORLD WAR HULK: FRONT LINE No. 2, September, 2007. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. © 2007 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 \$3.75 in Canada (GST #R12702852) in the direct market. Canadian Agreement #4266537. Printed in the USA. ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Toys & Publishing Divisions and CMO Marvel Entertainment, Inc.; DAVID GABRIEL, Senior VP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, VP of Business Affairs & Editorial Operations; MICHAEL PASCUCCIO, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM BOYLE, VP of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Managing Editor; SUSAN DESPFI, Production Manager; 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 212-576-6534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

"OKAY, SALLY...TV
SOUND-BITE GAME:
TWO WORDS..."
THREE, TOPS."

"HOW ABOUT,
NEW YORK
DISPLACED?"

"WRETCHED. HOW MANY
PRIME-TIME VIEWERS
DO YOU THINK KNOW THE
MEANING OF THE WORD
DISPLACED?"

"HOW ABOUT...
EVACU-NATION?"

"GETTING THERE...
SOUNDS LIKE A BAD
SUMMER MOVIE."

"HOW ABOUT,
WORLD
WAR HULK?"

"I LIKE
IT."

EMBEDDED: BEHIND ENEMY LINES

PAUL JENKINS RAMON BACHS
WRITER ARTIST
MATT MILLA DAVE SHARPE
COLORS LETTERER

LOWER EAST SIDE, MANHATTAN



S'FUNNY, BEN...THE
CITY DOESN'T LOOK
SO EVACUATED.

WELL, EVERYONE
LEFT BEHIND IN THE CITY IS
EITHER POOR OR CRAZY.
I HEARD THERE ARE PEOPLE
ACTUALLY MAKING THEIR WAY
BACK INTO THE CITY, LIKE
IT'S MARDI GRAS!

IDIOTS.



I HAVE NO
ISSUE WITH PEOPLE
COMING IN TO
WATCH THE SHOW. IT'S
THE PEOPLE WHO CAN'T
FIND A WAY OUT I'M
CONCERNED ABOUT.
YOU FIGURE WE'D
KNOW THIS AFTER
KATRINA.

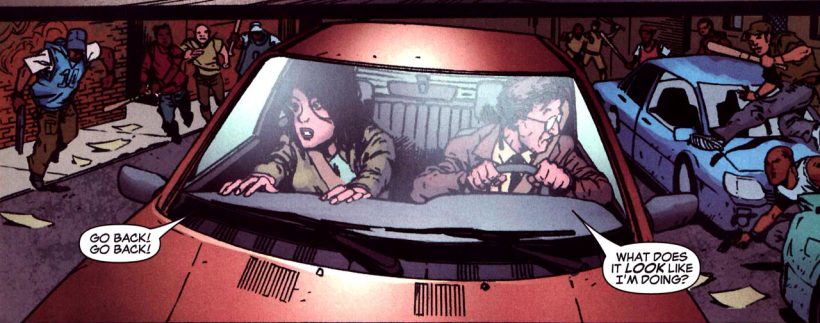
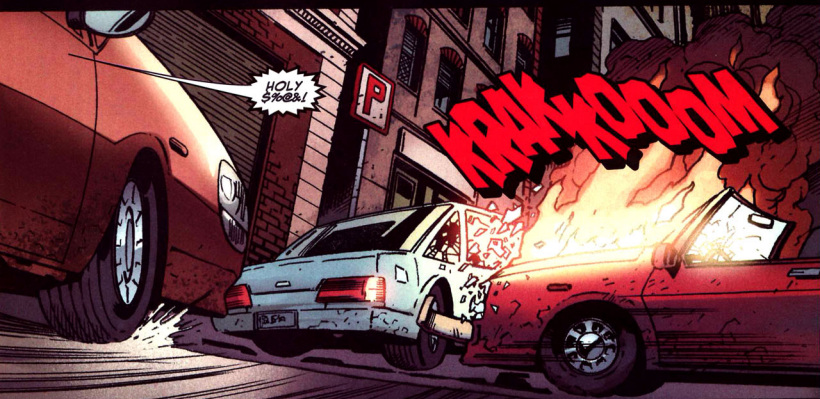
KNOWING AND
ACTING ARE TWO
DIFFERENT THINGS,
BEN. WHAT'S THE
BET A GOOD
ALIEN INVASION WILL
HELP DRIVE THE
ECONOMY FOR A
FEW YEARS?

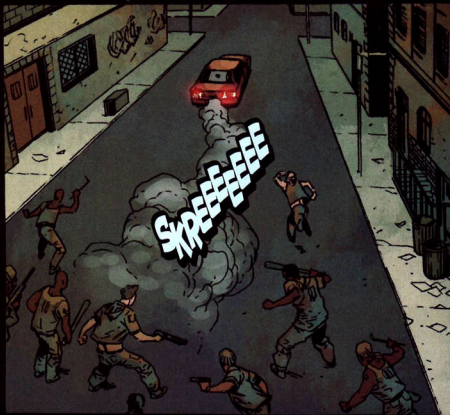


YOU'RE SUCH
A CONSPIRACY
THEORIST.

I'M JUST
POINTING OUT THE
OBVIOUS INEQUITY HERE:
PEOPLE UPTOWN CAN AFFORD
TO PAY THE HEROES TO LOOK
AFTER THEIR STUFF WHILE
THEY'RE GONE--

BEN!
LOOK
OUT!





LATER...











LAKEISHA!



HANG ON,
LITTLE LADY.
I GOT YOU.



HERE
YOU GO,
SON.

WHAT'D YOU
DO TO MY SISTER?
YOU HURT HER?

SHE'S
FINE, JUST
SCARED.

IF YOU DID
SOMETHIN' TO
HER, I'LL KILL
YOU.

I THINK HE
MEANS TO SAY,
"THANK YOU VERY
MUCH, MISTER
DAREDEVIL."



HIYA, MATT...
SALLY FLOYD FROM
FRONT LINE. HOW'S
IT GOING?

WHO'S
MATT?

HEHH...
CUTE



LISTEN, SON. YOU NEED TO TAKE YOUR SISTER AND MOVE BACK. THERE'S STILL A DANGER FROM THE GAS LEAK--

MY NAME'S LESHON, AN' I AIN'T YOUR SON.



WHERE ARE YOUR FOLKS, LESHON?

WHY THE HECK DO YOU CARE?

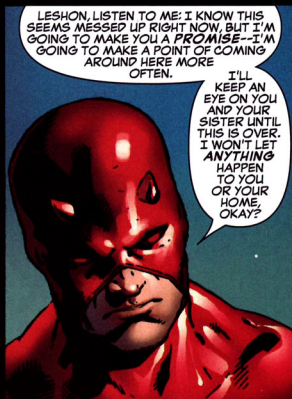
KID, I JUST SAVED YOUR SISTER. CALM DOWN AND TELL ME WHERE YOUR FOLKS ARE SO I KNOW YOU TWO ARE SAFE.

THEY AIN'T HERE. MOM LEFT TOWN WITH THE EVACUATION. AIN'T SEEN OUR DAD IN THREE YEARS.



WELL, I'M PRETTY SURE SOCIAL SERVICES WON'T BE COMING AROUND ANYTIME SOON. FOR NOW, YOU NEED TO TAKE YOUR SISTER TO THE NEAREST EVACUATION CENTER--

I AIN'T GOIN' TO NO EVACUATION CENTER!



LESHON, LISTEN TO ME: I KNOW THIS SEEMS MESS'D UP RIGHT NOW, BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU A **PROMISE**--I'M GOING TO MAKE A POINT OF COMING AROUND HERE MORE OFTEN.

I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON YOU AND YOUR SISTER UNTIL THIS IS OVER. I WON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU OR YOUR HOME, OKAY?

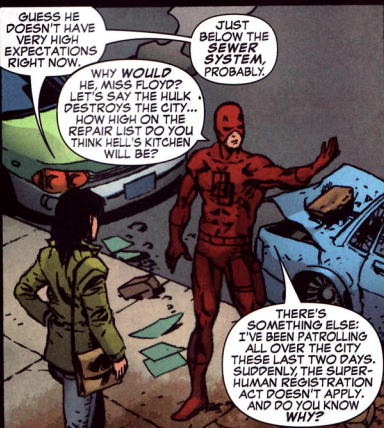


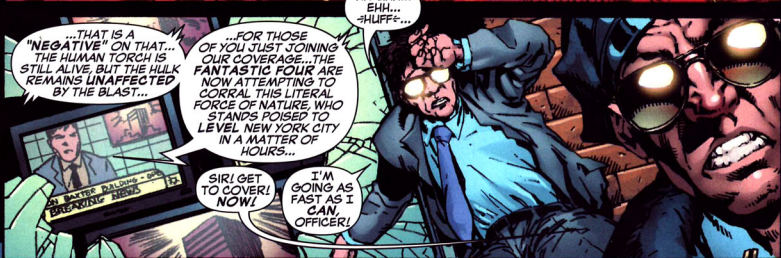
YEAH? AN' JUST HOW D'YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA KEEP THAT PROMISE?

C'MON, LAKEISHA...



'OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES...'





IT ALL HAPPENED SO QUICKLY AFTER THAT.

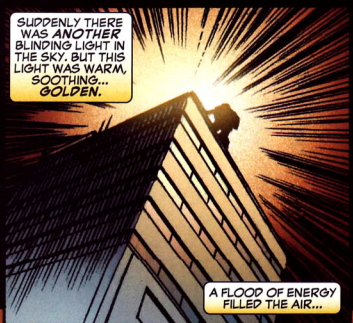


OH, LORD...
THEY'RE GOING
TO KILL EACH
OTHER...

GO GET 'IM,
THING! HE AIN'T
NOTHIN'!



SUDDENLY THERE
WAS ANOTHER
BLINDING LIGHT IN
THE SKY, BUT THIS
LIGHT WAS WARM,
SOOTHING...
GOLDEN.



A FLOOD OF ENERGY
FILLED THE AIR...

...TO BE REPLACED BY
THE CRUNCH OF METAL...
A RENDING SOUND...



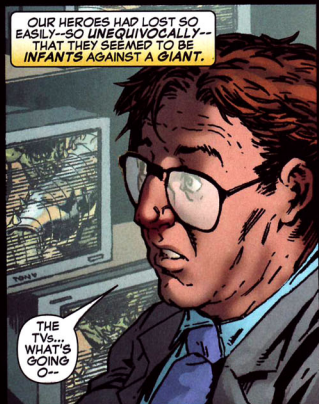
...A DEAFENING
CRACKLE OF
STATIC...

...A HERO'S
CRY...



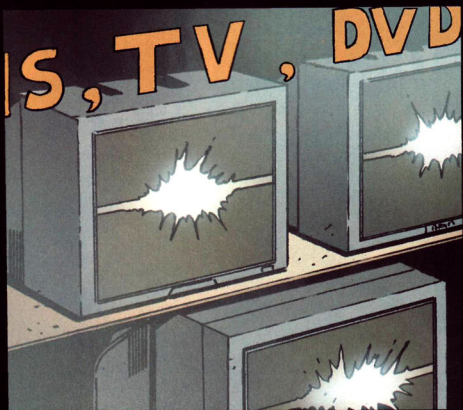
...AND ALL THAT REMAINED
WAS THE SOUND OF OUR
OWN POUNDING HEARTS
AGAINST THE SILENCE.



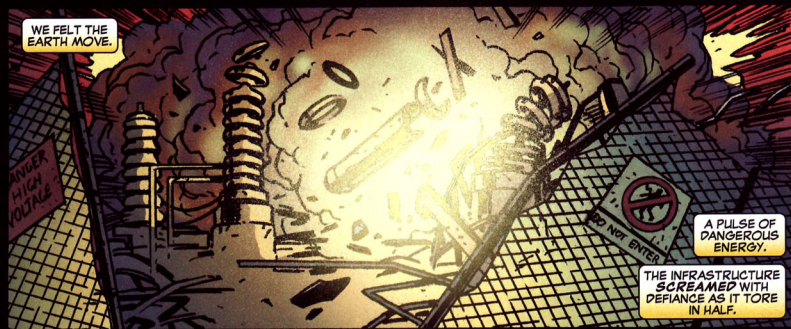


OUR HEROES HAD LOST SO EASILY--SO LINEQUIVOCALLY-- THAT THEY SEEMED TO BE INFANTS AGAINST A GIANT.

THE
TVs...
WHAT'S
GOING
O--



S, TV, DVD



WE FELT THE EARTH MOVE.

A PULSE OF DANGEROUS ENERGY.

THE INFRASTRUCTURE SCREAMED WITH DEFIANCE AS IT TORE IN HALF.



AND ALL ACROSS THE CITY WAS DARKNESS...

TO BE CONTINUED!

TWELVE MINUTES IN, AND THE WHOLE THING HAD ALREADY GONE HALFWAY TO HELL IN A HANDBASKET.

IT ALWAYS DOES WHENEVER THE WORD "POLITICS" IS MENTIONED IN CONJUNCTION WITH A MURDER INVESTIGATION.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "POLITICALLY SENSITIVE"? HOW CAN A CRIME BE POLITICALLY SENSITIVE WHEN THERE'S NO ONE IN TOWN TO VOTE?

NOT MY CALL, DANNY. NOT YOURS EITHER. THAT'S STRAIGHT FROM THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.

OH YEAH? AN' DID THE MAYOR DECIDE HOW I WAS SUPPOSED TO SCHMOOZE ROCK SPACELY FROM THE GAMMA QUADRANT?

HE SUGGESTS--AND I QUOTE--THAT YOU USE YOUR "YEARS OF DETECTIVE TRAINING." AND THAT YOU DON'T PISS OFF YOUR NEW PARTNER.

YEAH... THAT SOUNDS LIKE HIM: DON'T ALIENATE THE ALIEN GUY--

THIS ISN'T A REQUEST, GRANVILLE. IT'S A SPECIAL DIRECTIVE. THAT MEANS YOU MAKE LIKE A SWAN--YOU SMILE ON THE OUTSIDE AND YOU COMPLAIN ON THE INSIDE.

WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME OR RESOURCES TO GO ANY FURTHER WITH THIS. YOU'RE A SMART GUY, DANNY. FIGURE IT OUT.

IF I'M SO SMART, WHAT THE HELL AM I STILL DOING IN THIS CITY?

COSTUME DIVISION: DEATH OF AN ANDROID

PAUL JENKINS WRITER
SHAWN MARTINBROUGH ARTIST
MATT MILLA COLORIST
DAVE SHARPE LETTERER

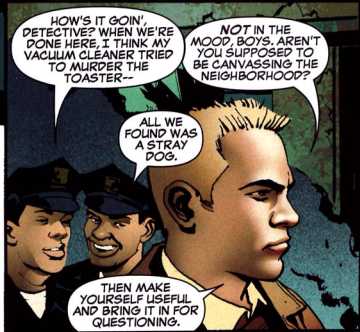


HEY, JERRY. ANY LUCK WITH THAT WAITRESS?

NAH... SHE SKIPPED TOWN IN THE EVACUATION.

SOUNDS DRASTIC.

I HAVE THAT EFFECT ON WOMEN.



HOW'S IT GOIN', DETECTIVE? WHEN WE'RE DONE HERE, I THINK MY VACUUM CLEANER TRIED TO MURDER THE TOASTER--

NOT IN THE MOOD, BOYS. AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE CANVASSING THE NEIGHBORHOOD?

ALL WE FOUND WAS A STRAY DOG.

THEN MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL AND BRING IT IN FOR QUESTIONING.



SOMEONE HELP ME OUT HERE: IS THIS CRIME SCENE SUPPOSED TO BE *SECURE*? WHERE ARE THE TECHS...WHO CAME BY FROM THE CORONER'S OFFICE?

COME ON, DANNY-- LOOK UP IN THE SKY. HALF THE DEPARTMENT HAS BUGGED OUT. WE'RE DOING WHAT WE CAN, CONSIDERING.



I BEEN IN COSTUME DIVISION *FOUR YEARS*, JERRY... SEEN EVERY WEIRD CRIME SCENE KNOWN TO MAN, AND NEVER ONCE HAVE I BEEN ABLE TO EXPLAIN TO MY CAPTAIN WHY I COULDN'T DO THE POLICE WORK.

IF SHE'S STILL IN TOWN, ASK LOUISE TO CONTACT THE CORONER'S OFFICE, AND TELL THE C.S. TECHS I WANT TO TALK TO THEM WHEN YOU'RE DONE.



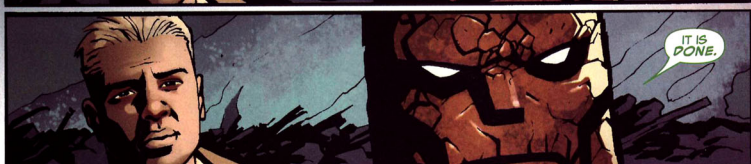
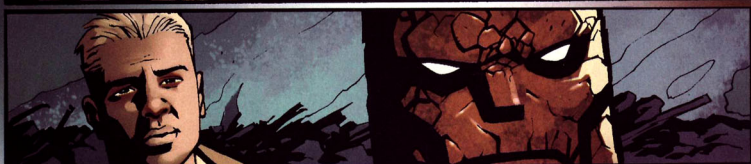


HEY--

SILENCE,
DETECTIVE DANNY-
GRANVILLE.

IT'S JUST
DANNY.

BE
SILENT, DANNY.
OUR SOULS UTTER
WITNESS TO THE FALLEN.
MATTER TO MATTER...
ARCH-E-5912 RETURNS
TO THE WELLSPRING
OF ALL LIFE.



IT IS
DONE.



I MUST KNOW
SOMETHING: WILL YOU
JOIN WITH ME IN JUDICIAL
SERVITUDE, DANNY? WILL
YOU FIND MY COMRADE'S
MURDERER, BOUND BY
THE RULES OF SUCH
AN ENDEAVOR?

SURE.
I ALREADY
SAID I WOULD,
BACK AT THE
PRECINCT.



JUDICIAL
SERVITUDE? ARE
YOU SURE?

HEY...A GRANVILLE
NEVER GOES BACK ON
A PROMISE. WE'RE ON
THIS CASE TOGETHER,
MAYOR'S ORDERS.



THEN
WE ARE AS
ONE, BROTHERS
IN THIS DUTY
UNITED.

TOGETHER,
YOU AND I WILL
BRING JUSTICE
TO MY FALLEN
COMRADE.

COOL BEANS. OKAY, SO...FIRST, WE GET THE LAY OF THE LAND. LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF ENERGY BURST TOOK OUT THE ENTIRE AREA.

SAW SOMETHING LIKE THIS AFTER ONE OF THEM S.H.I.E.L.D. PHOTON DISRUPTORS OVERHEATED BY STANE INTERNATIONAL.



THE HUMAN WHO DID THIS WILL PAY. I SWEAR IT.

IF THE ENERGY WAS OF HUMAN ORIGIN, IS THERE ANY KIND OF EQUIPMENT MALFUNCTION YOU KNOW OF THAT COULD EXPLAIN THIS?



IT WAS OF HUMAN ORIGIN--

NO...HEY! PUT THAT DOWN!



LOOK... KORG...YOU CAN'T JUST TOUGH STUFF AT A CRIME SCENE, OKAYS? YOU HAVE YOUR RULES, I HAVE MINE. AN' RULE NUMBER ONE IS "DON'T PICK STUFF UP UNLESS I SAY SO."

NOW I NEED TO KNOW IF YOUR FRIEND WAS FUNCTIONING PROPERLY. WHY WAS HE ON THIS PARTICULAR STREET?



ARE YOU NOT SURE, OR IS IT A SECRET?


BOTH.



HEY...FOLLOW MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT HERE: DANNY NEEDS TO HONOR DEAD ROBOT'S MEMORY. DANNY EXAMINES THE EVIDENCE. DANNY ASKS QUESTIONS.

KORG ANSWERS QUESTIONS...

YOU ASK THE **WRONG** QUESTIONS.



I'LL BE THE JUDGE OF THAT. NOW WHAT WAS YOUR FRIEND DOING HERE?

ARCH-E-5912 IS DEAD. KILLED BY HUMAN HAND. WE WILL FIND HIS KILLER. THAT IS ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.

WELL, IF YOU'RE SO FREAKIN' CERTAIN OF EVERYTHING, THEN WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHO DID IT?

THAT IS YOUR JOB.

WHICH I CAN'T DO, BECAUSE YOU WON'T ANSWER MY QUESTIONS!



YOUR TONE IS TOO IMPUDENT FOR ONE WHO IS UNPROVEN. NEVER PRESUME, DETECTIVE DANNY-GRANVILLE.

I HAVE A THEORY: OL' "ARCHIE" HERE INTENDED TO DO TERRIBLE EXPERIMENTS ON HUMAN RECTUMS AND SOMEONE SHOT HIM IN SELF-DEFENSE--

YOU LIE!



I'M LYING? I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU!

YOU HUMANS LIED TO THE GREEN SCAR! YOU ARE ALL THE SAME!

HEY...I AGREED TO JUDICIAL SERVITUDE FOR YOU, PAL--

I...AM SORRY, DANNY. YOU HONOR YOUR PEOPLE WITH THAT OATH. PLEASE... FORGIVE ME.

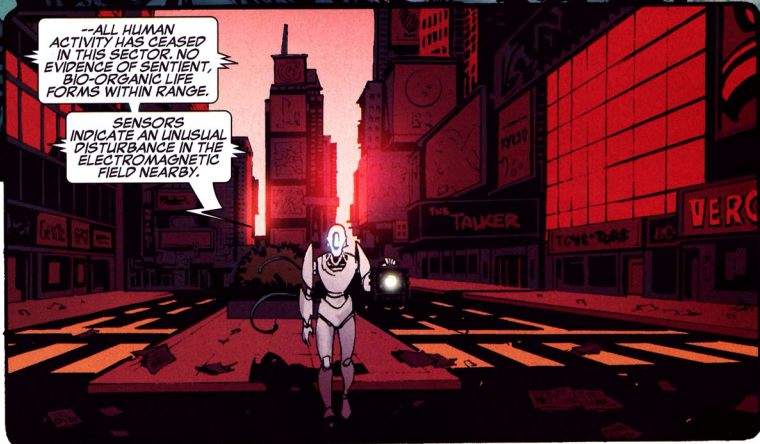
ARCH-E-5912'S OBJECTIVES WERE PEACEABLE. HE INTENDED TO EXAMINE HUMAN REACTIONS TO OUR PRESENCE HERE.

IF POSSIBLE, HE WAS TO OBSERVE THE MOVEMENTS AND ACTIVITIES OF YOUR SO-CALLED "SUPER HEROES."



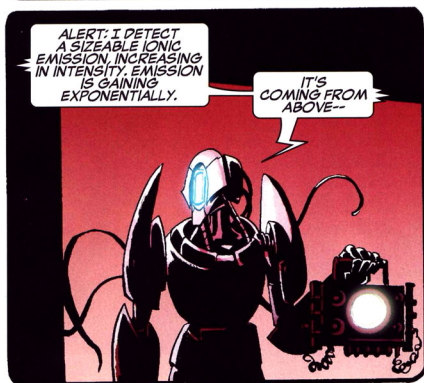
--ALL HUMAN ACTIVITY HAS CEASED IN THIS SECTOR. NO EVIDENCE OF SENTIENT, BIO-ORGANIC LIFE FORMS WITHIN RANGE.

SENSORS INDICATE AN UNUSUAL DISTURBANCE IN THE ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELD NEARBY.



ALERT: I DETECT A SIZEABLE IONIC EMISSION, INCREASING IN INTENSITY. EMISSION IS GAINING EXPONENTIALLY.

IT'S COMING FROM ABOVE--



OKAY... SO WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE. IF HE SAW SOMETHING THAT SCARED HIM, IT'S LESS LIKELY TO HAVE BEEN A MALFUNCTION.

PLUS, IT CHECKS OUT. ALL THE ANGLES AND IMPACT MARKS SUGGEST SOMETHING CAME IN FROM ABOVE.

THAT IS WHAT I SAID TO YOU. THIS WAS NO ACCIDENT.



WHAT ABOUT, LIKE, **MEMORY CHIPS** OR SOMETHING? COULD WE RECOVER DATA FROM HIS SYSTEMS--?

NO! TO DO SO WOULD BE A GROSS VIOLATION OF HIS FALLEN FORM!



IT'S THE SAME AS AN **ALTPSY**. IF HE HAS THE INFORMATION STORED IN THERE, WE'VE PRETTY MUCH NAILED HIS KILLER.

ARCH-E-5912 WAS A **SENTIENT BEING**, NOT A SIMPLE **MACHINE**. AND AS SUCH, WE AFFORD HIM THE PRIVILEGES OF HIS STATION. HIS BODY MUST NOT BE VIOLATED IN THIS WAY.



OKAY. OKAY... FINE. HAVE IT YOUR WAY. WE'LL TAKE THE LONG WAY AROUND, OKAY?

YES.



COULDA DONE IT IN THREE MINUTES ON MY PC...






OKAY, LOOK...
I'M GONNA BE STRAIGHT
WITH YOU, KORG--WE DON'T
HAVE A LOT TO GO ON YET.
THE ENTIRE PLACE WAS
ALREADY DESERTED, SO
WE'RE ALL OUT OF
WITNESSES.

IF THIS WAS DONE
INTENTIONALLY, WE HAVE
TO DETERMINE BY WHOM,
AND WITH **WHAT**, THAT'S
WHAT WE CALL "POLICE
PROCEDURE" HERE ON
OUR PLANET.



YOUR
PROCEDURES
MUST BE EFFECTIVE,
DANNY. TIME RUNS
SHORT.

TRUE ENOUGH.
WE NORMALLY SAY
THAT THE TRAIL RUNS
COLD IF WE DON'T
MAKE A COLLAR IN
THE FIRST FORTY-
EIGHT HOURS.



I DON'T WANT
YOU TO GET YOUR
HOPES UP. GIVEN
THE CIRCUMSTANCES,
WE MAY NOT FIND
THE KILLER.

THAT IS **NOT** AN
OPTION. YOU AGREED
TO JOIN ME THIS DAY
IN JUDICIAL
SERVITUDE.



IF WE FAIL TO
FIND THE KILLER
BY THE FALLING
OF TOMORROW'S
SUN, OUR **OWN**
LIVES BECOME
FORFEIT.



OKAY...
DEFINE
"FORFEIT."

TO BE CONTINUED

REGISTER
TIMES SQUARE,
NEW YORK CITY



THANKS FOR COMING, CAPTAIN RECTITUDE. GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK ON THE PRO-REGISTRATION SIDE.

GLAD TO BE BACK, AGENT. ANYTHING TO HELP S.H.I.E.L.D. NOW, WHAT'S THIS "SPECIAL MISSION" YOU HAVE IN MIND?



WE'LL GET TO THE DETAILS IN A MINUTE, CAPTAIN. HOW TALL ARE YOU?

SIX FEET EVEN.

RELIGION?

WHAT? UH...JEWISH. WHY?

NO REASON. WHEN WAS YOUR LAST BOWEL MOVEMENT?



WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

JUST STANDARD PROCEDURE, SIR. STAND RIGHT THERE, PLEASE...

SNAP

GOT IT!



OKAY, SIR... IF YOU COULD JUST HOLD THIS, PLEASE...

WHEN DOES MY BRIEFING BEGIN?

DOES ANYONE KNOW HOW TO SPELL "SAKAAR"?



OKAY, PEOPLE...THREE MINUTES TO IMPACT! LET'S GO!

WHAT--?

NOTHING. IT'S JUST TECHNICAL JARGON.



WHAT'S
THE BIG CAGE
FOR?

WHAT
CAGE?

THAT
BIG ONE UP
THERE!

STANDARD
PROCEDURE.
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.



YOU ALREADY
SAID "STANDARD
PROCEDURE!"

WAITAMINNT...
WHERE ARE YOU
GOING?

JUST WAIT
HERE, CAPTAIN!
#HUFF!&



HEY...
WAIT!



HATE
SAKKAR
SAKKAR
SAKKAR

COLOR
GREEN
SUCKS

PROFESSIONAL
PLANET BOMBERZ
PLEASE ASK FOR
REFERENCES

ILLUMINATI
LOVER

HUL
IS A
WIMP

SMASH
ME

Uh...
oh...

WAR IS HECK

PAUL JENKINS WRITER
CHRIS MORENO ARTIST
DAVE SHARPE LETTERER