

# WORLD WAR HULK™ FRONT LINE



**MARVEL**  
LIMITED SERIES  
5 of 6

DIRECT EDITION

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**RATED T+**

JENKINS • BACHS  
MARTINBROUGH • MORENO

# WORLD WAR HULK FRONT LINE



During the course of covering the recent superhuman Civil War, Daily Bugle reporter Ben Urich 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 form their own start-up newspaper, *Front Line*, through which they seek to expose the truth without corporate meddling.



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 Hulk has exacted brutal revenge on the powerful heroes who shot him into space. Sally and Ben's coverage of the chaos has painted a bleak picture of humanity's chances - but beaten J. Jonah Jameson's *Daily Bugle* to some major headlines. Meanwhile, Danny Granville and Hulk's warbound ally, Korg, have discovered that the murderer of Hulk's robot pilot, ARCH-E-5912, was Korg himself!

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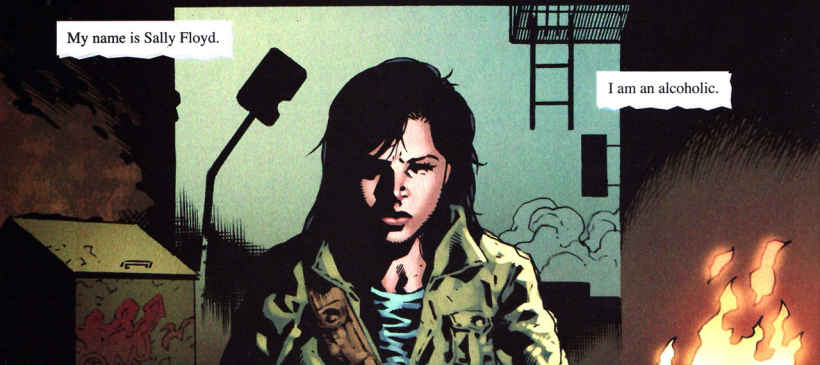
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My name is Sally Floyd.

I am an alcoholic.



As I write this,  
I am *drunk*.

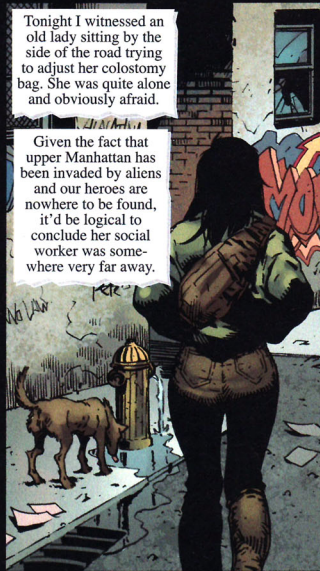


Me and New York have  
fallen off the wagon.

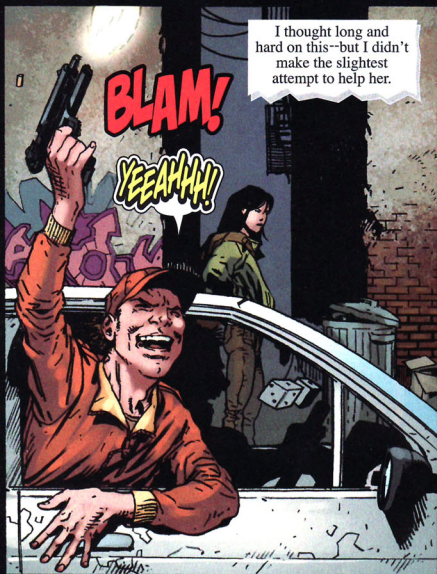


Tonight I witnessed an old lady sitting by the side of the road trying to adjust her colostomy bag. She was quite alone and obviously afraid.

Given the fact that upper Manhattan has been invaded by aliens and our heroes are nowhere to be found, it'd be logical to conclude her social worker was somewhere very far away.



I thought long and hard on this--but I didn't make the slightest attempt to help her.



New Yorkers are one big family these days.

And like any family...

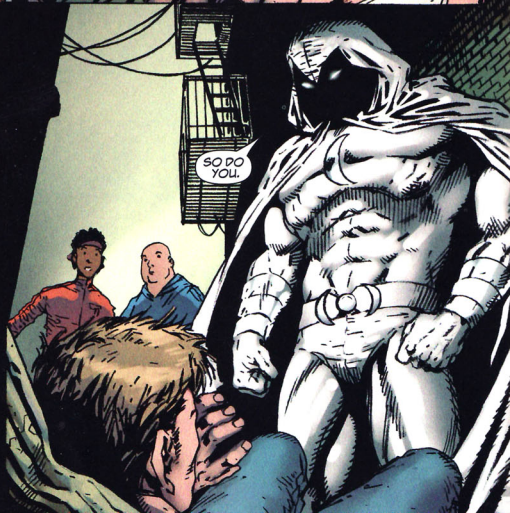


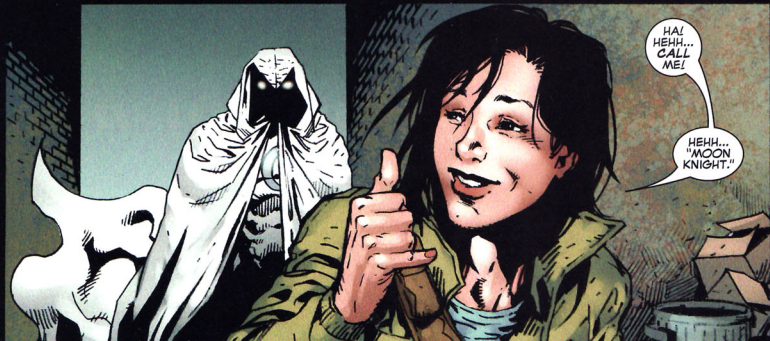
...we're all going down together.

HELLO, BABY.

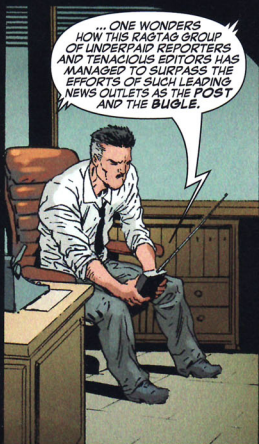
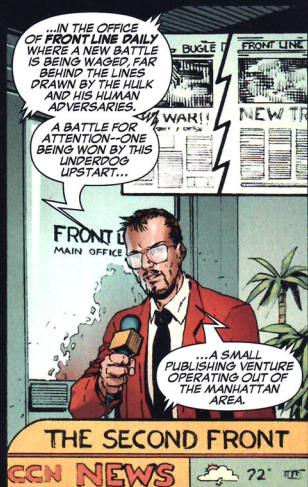


















...I'M BEING STRAIGHT WITH YOU! I JUST GOT HELP UP, OKAY? I'LL BE OUTSIDE THE GARDEN IN TEN MINUTES. I'LL MEET YOU OUT BY THE SINKHOLE ON 34TH.

...NO, I KNOW THERE'S NO TRAFFIC...

...NO, I HAVEN'T BEEN DRINKING...



OKAY, KIDDO...I'M JUST WORRIED ABOUT YOU, IS ALL.

THIS PLACE IS A MADHOUSE, BY THE WAY. I GOT OUT EARLY--I'VE SEEN ENOUGH STUPIDITY FOR ONE DAY.

YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY? YOU SOUND WEIRD.



I WOULDN'T LIE TO YOU, BEN. YOU KNOW ME.

I HAVEN'T BEEN DRINKING... I PROMISE.



OR LOOTING.













OFFICER...I  
NEED YOU TO LET  
ME GO THROUGH!  
MY FRIEND'S IN  
THAT MOB--

MA'AM... YOU  
CAN'T GO THAT  
WAY! THE STREET  
GAVE OUT--AND  
THE SINKHOLE IS  
SPREADING--



NO... I  
NEED TO GET  
THERE...

THINK FOR A  
SECOND, MA'AM!  
WHAT EXACTLY  
ARE YOU GOING  
TO DO?



UHH...



I  
DON'T...

LOOK UP  
THERE!



HE MADE  
IT! ABOUT  
FREAKIN'  
TIME!

YEAH!  
THAT'S WHAT  
I'M TALKIN'  
ABOUT!

Like I said,  
New Yorkers are one  
big happy family...

IT'S  
HIM!

Uh-Oh.

Which means sometimes your  
dad has to lay down the law.

IT'S THE  
SENTRY!

## EMBEDDED: BEHIND ENEMY LINES


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






MY NAME IS  
DANNY GRANVILLE.

THESE ARE  
MY FEET.



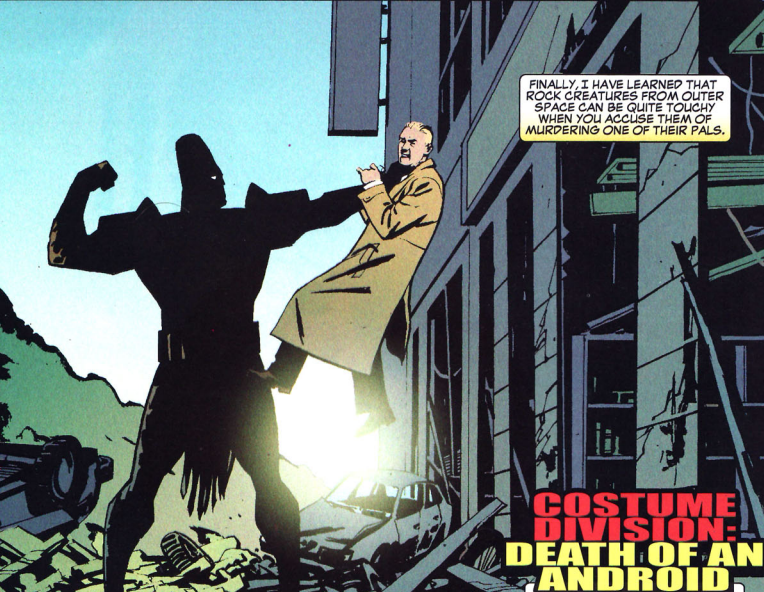
IN MY FOUR YEARS WITH  
COSTUME DIVISION I HAVE  
LEARNED A FEW IMPORTANT  
THINGS THAT I WILL  
PROBABLY TAKE WITH ME  
FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE:

FIRST OF ALL, ALWAYS WEAR  
COMFORTABLE SHOES. YOU  
CAN SEE FROM MY FEET HERE  
THAT I WEAR MOSTLY GUCCI  
OR NEW BALANCE. I RARELY  
SUFFER FROM BLISTERS.



I HAVE ALSO LEARNED THAT OVER TWENTY  
PERCENT OF UNREGISTERED VIGILANTES  
CANNOT DRIVE, THAT ONE SHOULD NEVER  
BE TEMPTED TO ENTER THE HOME OF A  
ROTTWEILER WITHOUT A SEARCH WARRANT,  
AND THAT THE BEST WAY TO SURVIVE A  
DIRECT ATTACK FROM A MAN WHOSE NAME  
HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH WEAPONRY IS  
TO RUN LIKE HELL.

I HAVE LEARNED THAT  
ONLY NINE PERCENT OF  
THE COSTUMED LUNATICS  
WHO POSSESS THE POWER  
OF FLIGHT ALSO POSSESS  
THE POWER TO HOVER, AS  
YOU SEE ME DOING HERE.



FINALLY I HAVE LEARNED THAT  
ROCK CREATURES FROM OUTER  
SPACE CAN BE QUITE TOUCHY  
WHEN YOU ACCUSE THEM OF  
MURDERING ONE OF THEIR PALS.

## **COSTUME DIVISION: DEATH OF AN ANDROID**

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



LET THE MISERABLE SKIES OF THIS MISERABLE PLANET BEAR WITNESS TO YOUR PUNISHMENT: NOW YOU DIE, HUMAN!



HEEJURCK  
BLEHHH  
FFHHHHK  
VUHNN!

WHAT?

BLUH!  
BLUHNNH!



YOU LIE!  
ALWAYS YOU  
HUMANS LIE...  
AS IT WAS WITH  
THE HULK. YOU  
LIED WHEN YOU  
EXILED HIM TO  
SAKAAR AND  
MURDERED HIS  
WOMAN!

AS  
YOU LIED  
TO ME FROM  
THE MOMENT  
YOU AGREED  
TO JUDICIAL  
SERVITUDE--  
AS YOU LIE  
NOW!



=AHEM=

WHAT--?





WHO ARE THESE HUMANS?

LET ME DOWN.

WHO ARE THEY?

WELL, THE TWO IN UNIFORM ARE CALLED POLICEMEN AND THEY'RE TRYING TO DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT TO UNHOLSTER THEIR WEAPONS--THANKS FOR THE HELP BY THE WAY, GUYS--AND I BELIEVE THE ONE IN THE MIDDLE IS THE WITNESS YOU ORDERED.

THIS HERE IS CHERYL, AN OLD FRIEND OF OURS WHO LIVES OUT ON THE STREETS. WHY DON'T YOU TELL THE NICE MAN WHAT YOU SAW, CHER?

IZZAT A REAL ALIEN?

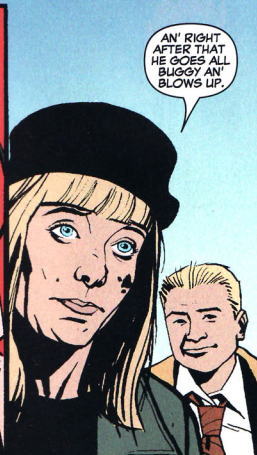
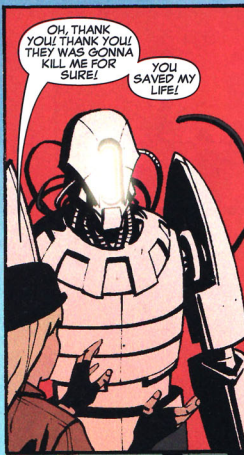
HE'S REAL. JUST SHARE YOUR OBSERVATIONS WITH THE GROUP, PLEASE, SWEETHEART. I'M KIND OF OVER BEING STRANGLERED FOR ONE EVENING.

WILL I GET PAID? LIKE AN INFORMANT?

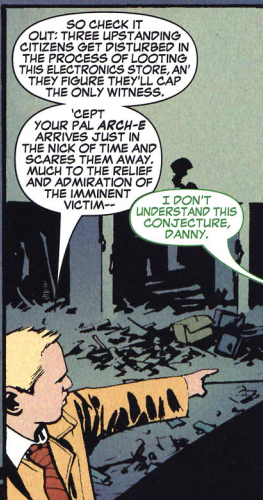
HOW ABOUT I DON'T ARREST YOU FOR STEALING OUT OF PATEL'S PACKAGE STORE?

YEAH...I SAW YOUR ROBOT. DAMNDEST THING I EVER SAW... HE CAME BY HERE A COUPLE OF NIGHTS AGO, SNIFFIN' AROUND FOR SOMETHING. I DUNNO...

RIGHT ABOUT HERE IS WHERE HE SAVED MY LIFE.

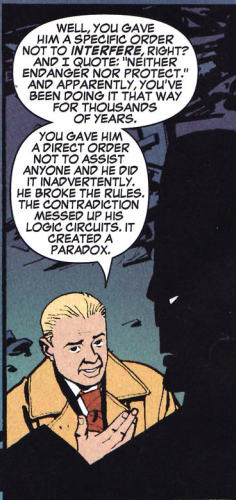






'CEPT YOUR PAL ARCH-E ARRIVES JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME AND SCARES THEM AWAY. MUCH TO THE RELIEF AND ADMIRATION OF THE IMMINENT VICTIM--

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS CONJECTURE, DANNY.



YOU GAVE HIM A DIRECT ORDER NOT TO ASSIST ANYONE AND HE DID IT INADVERTENTLY. HE BROKE THE RULES. THE CONTRADICTION MESSSED UP HIS LOGIC CIRCUITS. IT CREATED A PARADOX.



HIS ONLY WAY OUT WAS TO COMMIT SUICIDE.



HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT PARADOXICAL CONFLICT?

STAR TREK, MOSTLY.

WHAT INTERESTS ME IS HOW YOU GUYS HAVE THE SMARTS TO BUILD A LIVING CREATURE WITH A SUPERCOMPUTER FOR A BRAIN BUT YOU CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO PUT IN ANY SAFEGUARDS.



OKAY, GANG... SHOW'S OVER. TAKE THIS YOUNG LADY BACK BY THE STATION AND GET HER SOME FOOD. MAKE SURE SHE EATS IT--

THAT WAS A REAL ALIEN, RIGHT?



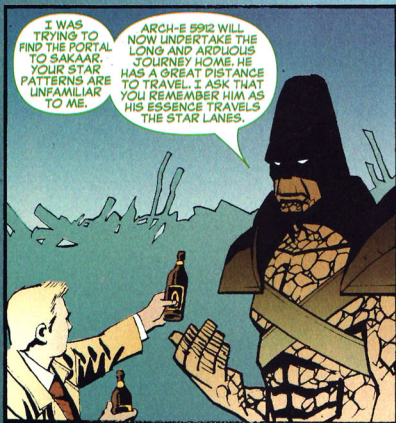
YEAH. SURE...

...A REAL ALIEN.

LATER...







I WAS TRYING TO FIND THE PORTAL TO SAKAAR. YOUR STAR PATTERNS ARE UNFAMILIAR TO ME.

ARCH-E 5912 WILL NOW UNDERTAKE THE LONG AND ARDUOUS JOURNEY HOME. HE HAS A GREAT DISTANCE TO TRAVEL. I ASK THAT YOU REMEMBER HIM AS HIS ESSENCE TRAVELS THE STAR LANES.



I FEEL A GREAT EMPTINESS FOR HIM, DANNY. TO DIE ON A FAR DISTANT PLANET... WE ARE ALWAYS PREPARED...

BUT NOT LIKE THIS. IT WAS MY FAULT.



IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, KORG. IT JUST HAPPENED.

LOOK...IN MY JOB, I SEE PEOPLE GO OUT ALL KINDS OF WAYS. I FOUND A DRUG DEALER FACE DOWN IN A VAT OF LIQUID HORSE MANURE. ONCE.

YOU DON'T FIND A LOT OF LIQUID HORSE MANURE HERE IN NEW YORK CITY.



YOU ARE ODD CREATURES, DANNY GRANVILLE.

YOU CONSUME FOOD FIT FOR THE GODS. YOU HAVE A GREAT CAPACITY FOR KINDNESS...YOU TREAT YOUR DOMESTICATED CREATURES BETTER THAN YOUR FRIENDS.

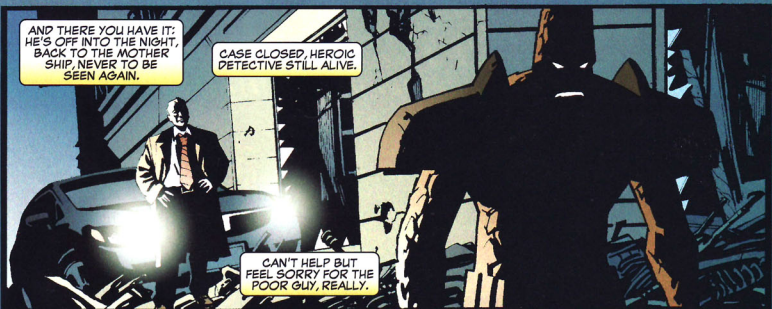
YOU SMILE AS YOU BETRAY THOSE WHO TRUSTED YOU, YET YOU PERFORM AN ACT OF JUDICIAL SERVITUDE WITH NO THOUGHT OF THE RAMIFICATIONS.

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER YOU ARE FRIEND, FOE OR FOOL.



GO HOME, DANNY. GO HOME TO YOUR WOMAN AND LEAVE. PLEASE.

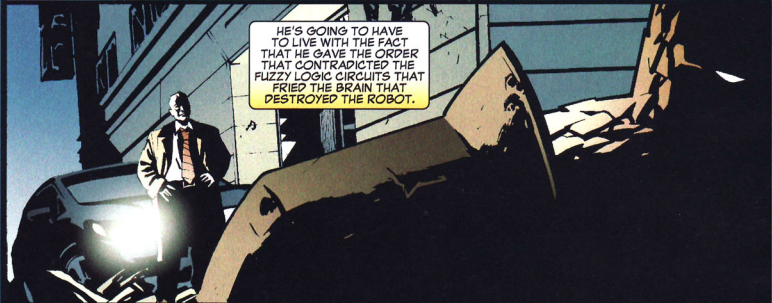
I WOULD NOT WANT SOMETHING TO HAPPEN TO YOU.



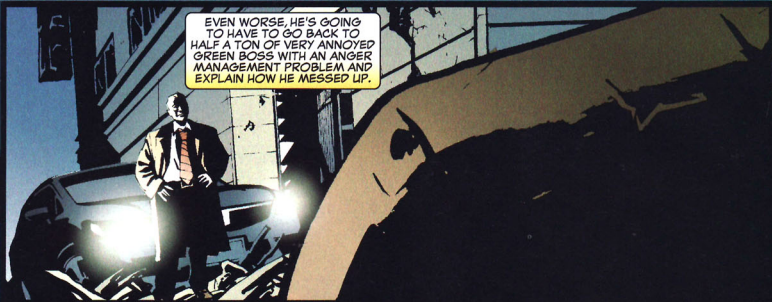
AND THERE YOU HAVE IT:  
HE'S OFF INTO THE NIGHT,  
BACK TO THE MOTHER  
SHIP, NEVER TO BE  
SEEN AGAIN.

CASE CLOSED, HEROIC  
DETECTIVE STILL ALIVE.

CAN'T HELP BUT  
FEEL SORRY FOR THE  
POOR GUY, REALLY.



HE'S GOING TO HAVE  
TO LIVE WITH THE FACT  
THAT HE GAVE THE ORDER  
THAT CONTRADICTED THE  
FUZZY LOGIC CIRCUITS THAT  
FRIED THE BRAIN THAT  
DESTROYED THE ROBOT.



EVEN WORSE, HE'S GOING  
TO HAVE TO GO BACK TO  
HALF A TON OF VERY ANNOYED  
GREEN BOSS WITH AN ANGER  
MANAGEMENT PROBLEM AND  
EXPLAIN HOW HE MESSED UP.



HOW MUCH  
YOU WANNA BET  
HE FLUDGES  
THE REPORT?

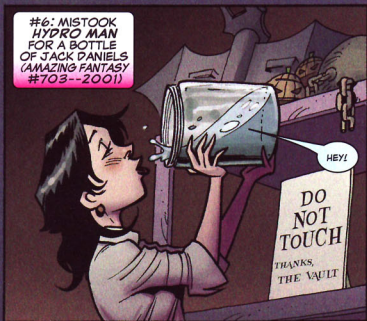
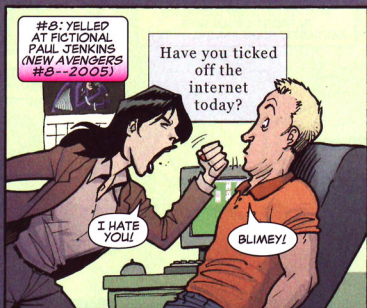
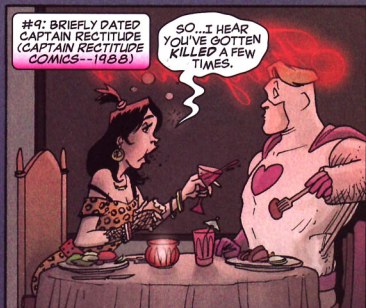
END



SHE HAS STOLEN THE HEARTS, MINDS AND WALLETS OF A GENERATION! SHE HAS YELLED AT VIRTUALLY EVERY SINGLE MAJOR MARVEL ICON! SHE HAS BEEN SHOEHORNED INTO A RETCON OF A REWRITE OF VIRTUALLY EVERY MAJOR STORY OF THE PAST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS! AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, SHE HAS ANGERED THE ENTIRE INTERNET!

BUT LET IT NOT BE SAID THAT WE ARE ABOVE PANDERING TO THE WELL-ORGANIZED AND THOUGHTFUL PROTEST GROUPS WHO INHABIT THE WORLD WIDE WEB.  
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... MARVEL COMICS IS PROUD TO PRESENT:

# THE TOP 10 REASONS TO HATE Sally Floyd!



#5: REVEALED  
AS SKRULL LEADER  
(NEW AVENGERS  
#53--EARLY 2008)



#4: PROVOKED GALACTUS  
(SUPER-SECRET  
ANNIHILATION WARS--1999)

GO AHEAD--  
EAT THE WHOLE  
PLANET! I DARE  
YOU!

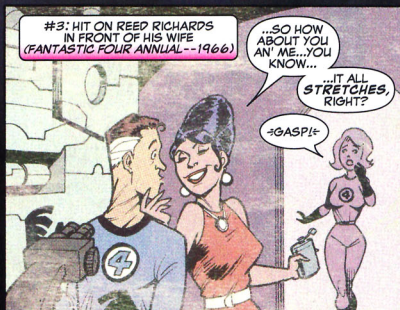


#3: HIT ON REED RICHARDS  
IN FRONT OF HIS WIFE  
(FANTASTIC FOUR ANNUAL--1966)

...SO HOW  
ABOUT YOU  
AN' ME...YOU  
KNOW...

...IT ALL  
STRETCHES,  
RIGHT?

#GASP!#



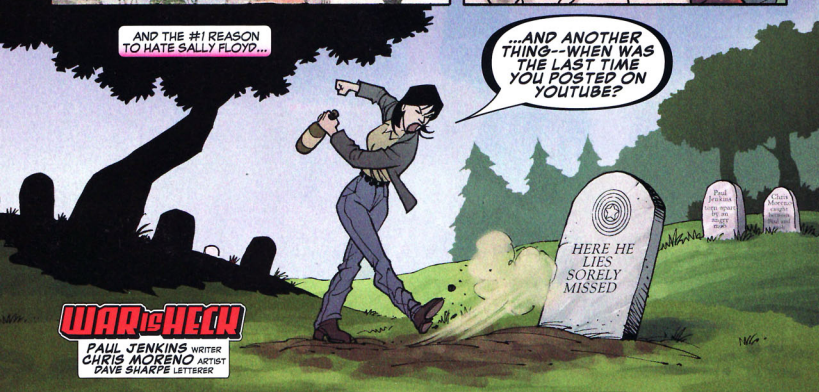
#2: MISSED THE POINT  
WITH TONY STARK  
(IRON MAN VOL. 2  
#43--1989)

TAKE A SWIG.  
YOU KNOW YOU  
WANT TO.



AND THE #1 REASON  
TO HATE SALLY FLOYD...

...AND ANOTHER  
THING--WHEN WAS  
THE LAST TIME  
YOU POSTED ON  
YOUTUBE?



**WAR IS HECK**

PAUL JENKINS WRITER  
CHRIS MORENO ARTIST  
DAVE SHARPE LETTERER