

MARVEL
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WHAT IF...

THE PUNISHER

BECAME AN AGENT OF

SHIELD



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THE STANDARD PROCEDURE
FOR THIS KIND OF
OPERATION WOULD CALL
FOR A HIGH ALTITUDE
LOW OPENING JUMP.

BUT I'M IN
A HURRY.

I'M WILLING TO
TAKE THE RISK THAT
THE FLYING SUIT
CARRIES WITH IT.

CHUCK DIXON
WRITER

JANICE CHIANG
LETTERS

MIKE HARRIS
PENCILS

BOB SHAREN
COLORS

TOM DEFALCO - EDITOR IN CHIEF

MIKE HARRIS & JIM AMASH
INKS

ROB TOKAR
EDITS

HYDRA ISLAND.

THE BIG ENCHILADA.
I FOUND IT AND I'M
GOING TO TAKE
IT DOWN.

NO MERCY AND
NO SURRENDER.

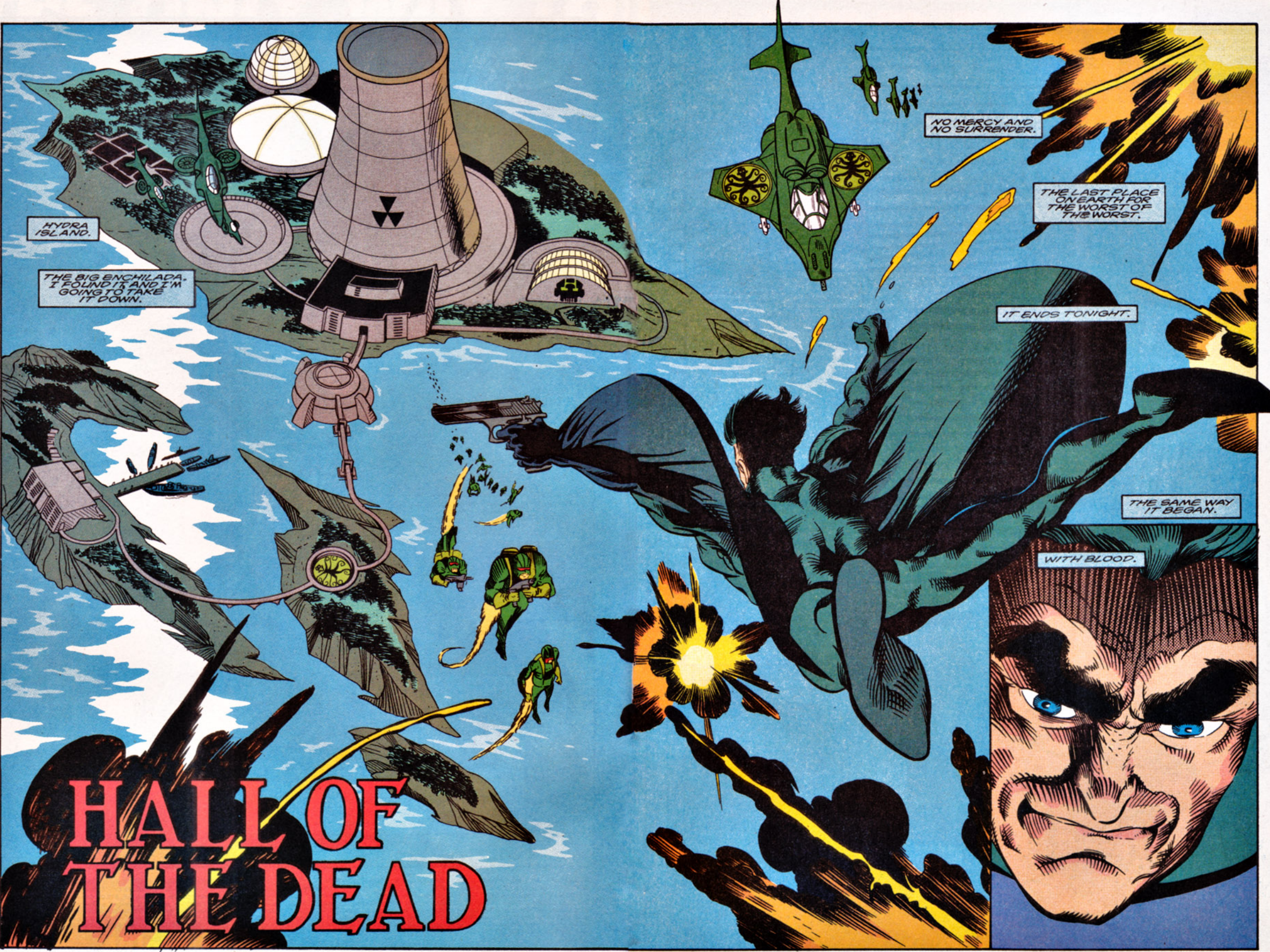
THE LAST PLACE
ON EARTH FOR
THE WORST OF
THE WORST.

IT ENDS TONIGHT.

THE SAME WAY
IT BEGAN.

WITH BLOOD.

HALL OF THE DEAD



I KNEW IT HAD TO
END SOMETIME.

I'D BEEN COWBOYING IT
FOR A FEW YEARS,
JUST STARTING TO
MAKE A MARK.

THE LAW WOULDN'T LET ME
DO THEIR JOB FOR THEM FOR
LONG. SOONER OR LATER THEY'D
NAIL ME.

THROW DOWN
YOUR GUNS
AND GIVE
YOURSELF UP!

HOW WAS I SUPPOSED
TO KNOW IT WASN'T
THE END, BUT
THE BEGINNING?

KAFF!
KAFF!

I WAS GOING TO
WAKE UP IN A
BETTER WORLD.

ONE I'D ONLY
DREAMED OF.

I AIN'T
SAINT PETER--
TO ANSWER YER
FIRST
QUESTION.

MY THROAT
HURTS FROM
THE GAS, SO
I'M STILL
ALIVE.

LET'S CUT
TO
THE BONE.

WE'VE
BEEN WATCHING
YOU. "WE" IS
S.H.I.E.L.D.

AND FRANKLY,
CASTLE, YOU REMIND
ME OF ME.

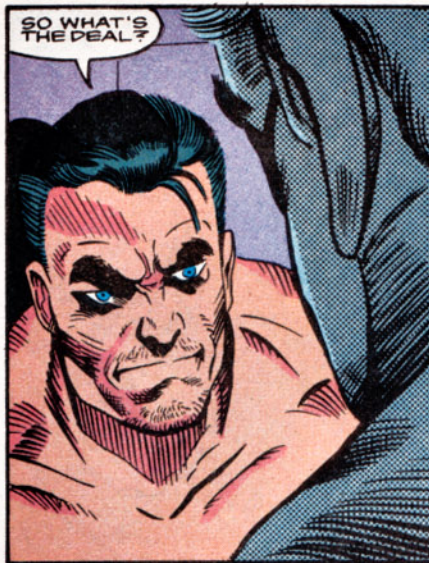
A HOTSHOT.
NEVER FOLLOWS
THE RULES. THREW
AWAY THE PLAYBOOK.
HAVE TO HAVE IT
YOUR OWN WAY.

IT WORKED
SO FAR.

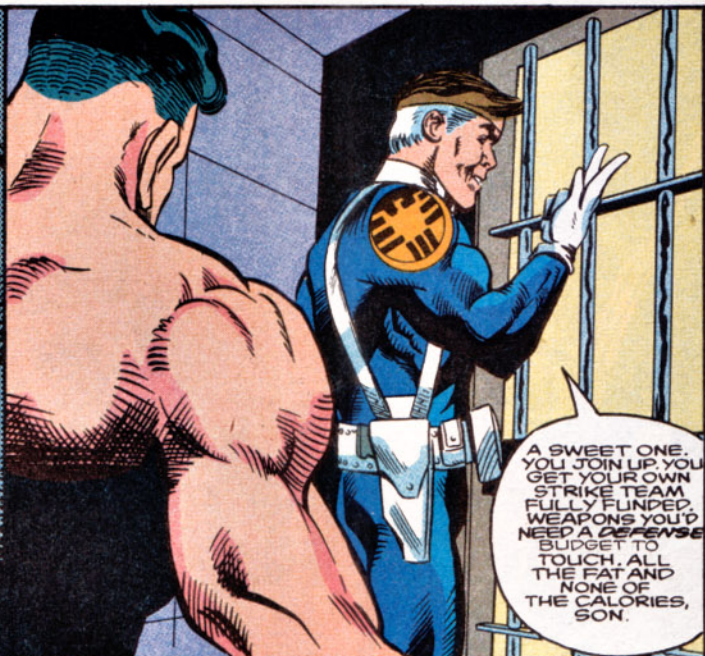
THAT WAS
FWOW, COWBOY.
THERE'S A NEW
SHERIFF IN
TOWN.

AREN'T YOU
GUTSICK OF
GOING AFTER
STREET-LEVEL
HUSTLERS
AND THUGS?

HOW 'BOUT A
SHOT AT BIG-TIME
WORLD-CLASS HOODS?
THE KIND OF GUYS WHO
HIDE BEHIND ARMIES
AND CASH.



SO WHAT'S THE DEAL?



A SWEET ONE. YOU JOIN UP. YOU GET YOUR OWN STRIKE TEAM FULLY FUNDED. WEAPONS YOU'D NEED A DEFENSE BUDGET TO TOUCH. ALL THE FAT AND NONE OF THE CALORIES, SON.



I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE I'M NOT A TEAM PLAYER.

LET ME PUT IT TO YOU *THIS* WAY, PAL. YOU JOIN UP AND YOU GET TOTAL IMMUNITY FOR EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE. YOU PASS THIS ON AND IT'S A LIFE SENTENCE IN A FEDERAL LOCK-UP.

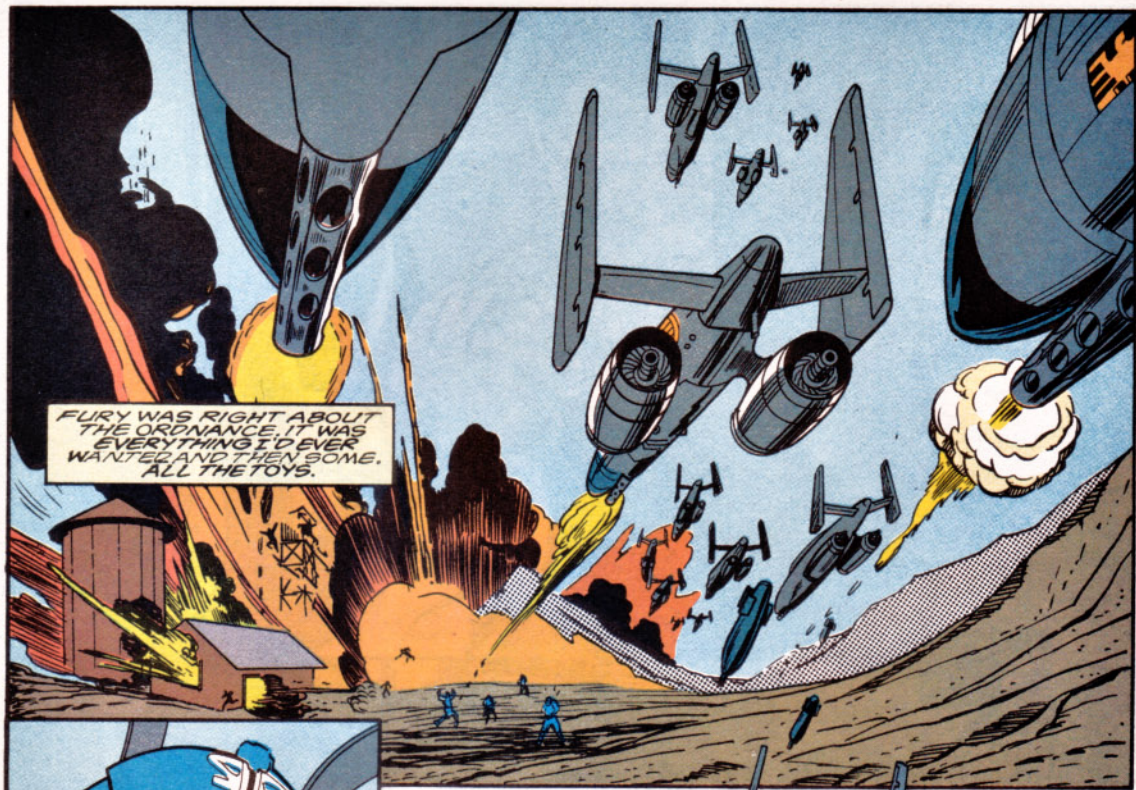


AND I'LL MAKE SURE IT'S *HARD* TIME. YOU CAPISH?

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A VOLUNTEER, COLONEL.



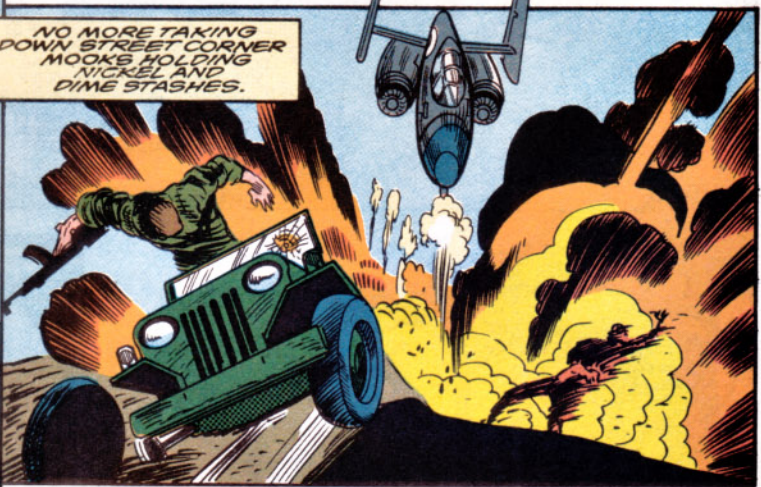
FOR NOW.



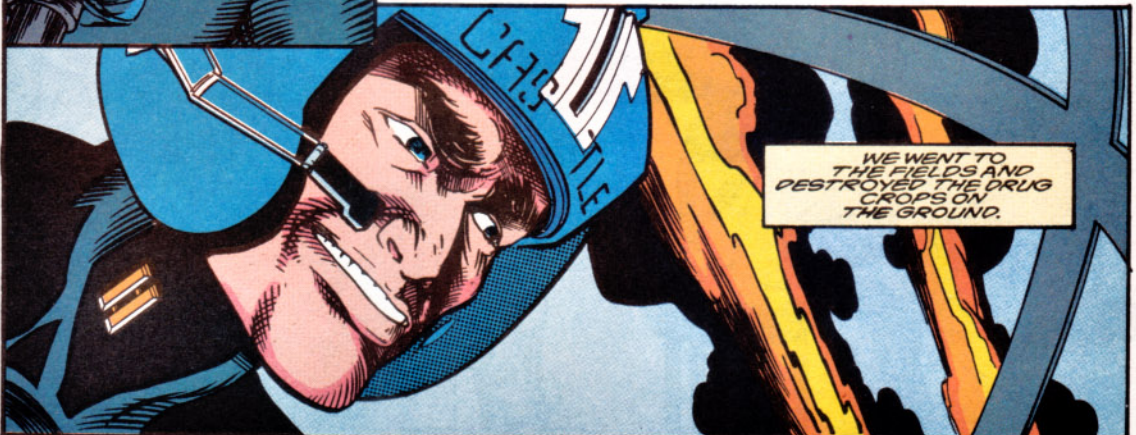
FURY WAS RIGHT ABOUT
THE ORDNANCE. IT WAS
EVERYTHING I'D EVER
WANTED AND THEN SOME.
ALL THE TOYS.



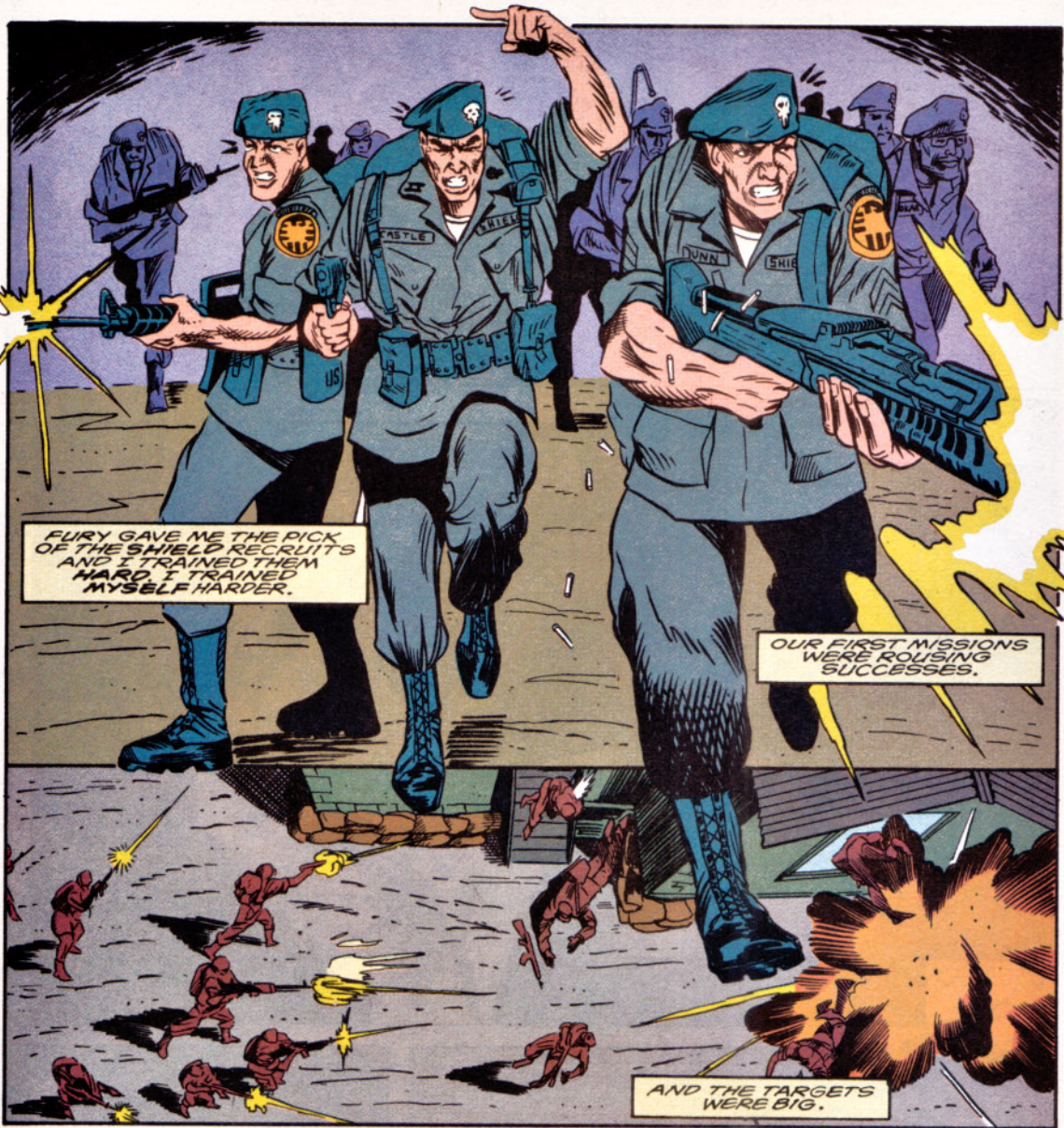
NO MORE TAKING
DOWN STREET CORNER
MOCKS HOLDING
NICKEL AND
DIME STASHES.

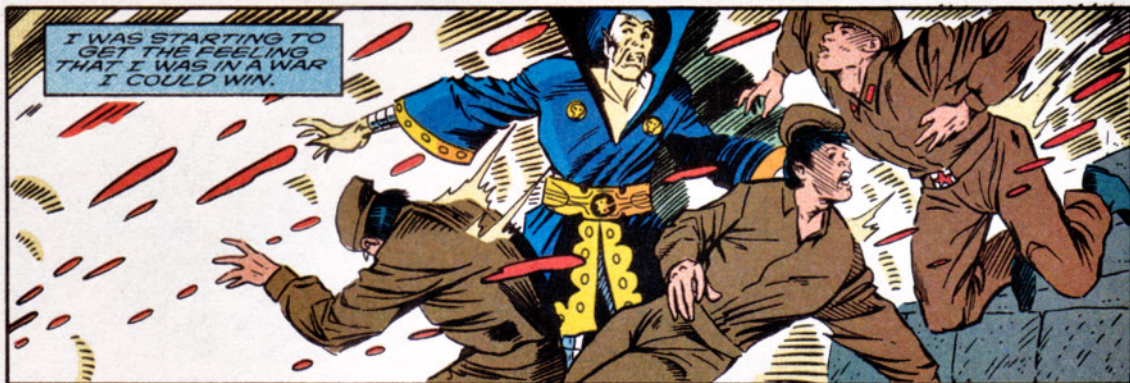


NOW I'M TAKING CRIME
OUT AT ITS SOURCE.
TEARING THE ROOTS FROM
THE GROUND AND LEAVING
NOTHING BUT SCORCHED
EARTH BEHIND ME.



WE WENT TO
THE FIELDS AND
DESTROYED THE DRUG
CROPS ON
THE GROUND.





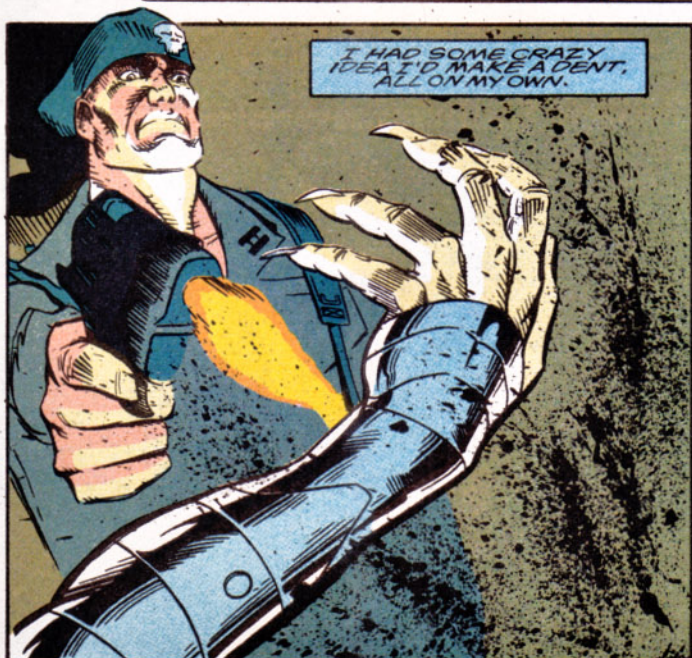
I WAS STARTING TO
GET THE FEELING
THAT I WAS IN A WAR
I COULD WIN.



IT FELT GOOD. IT
WOULD TAKE SOME
GETTING USED TO.



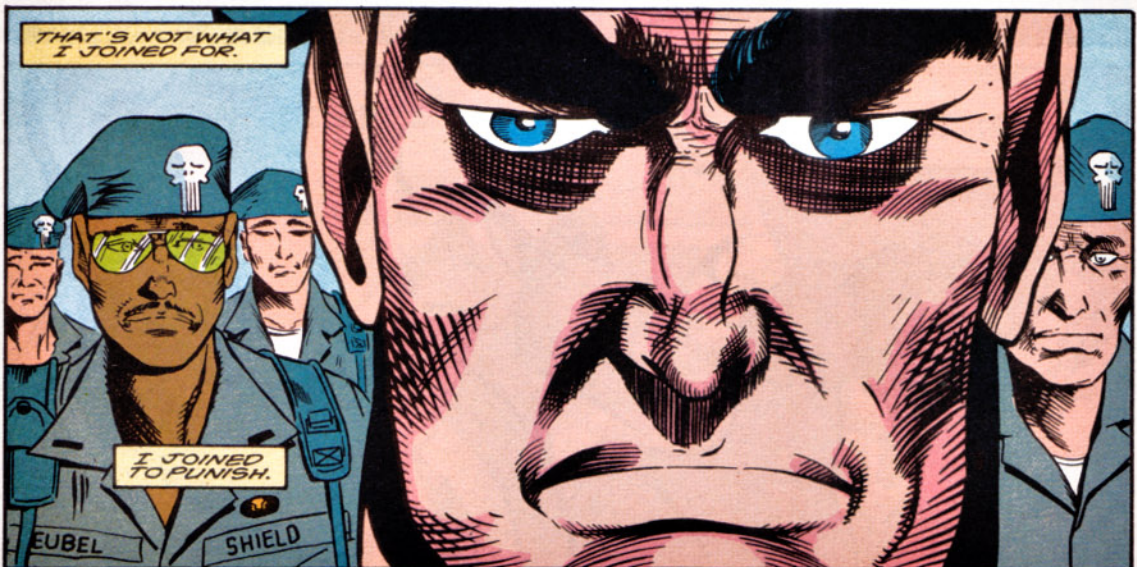
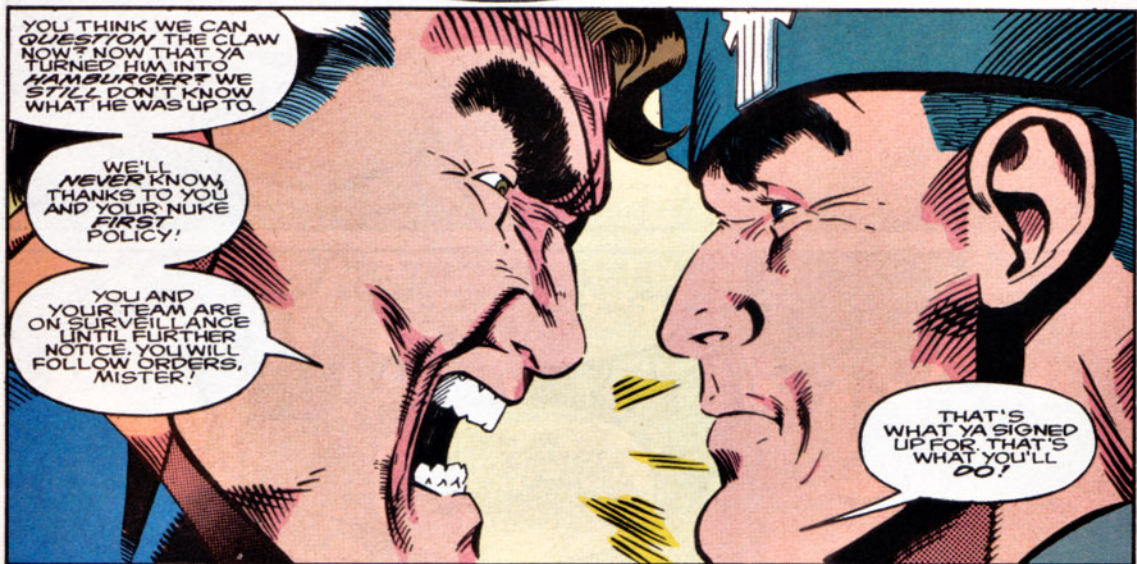
I LOST ALL HOPE
AFTER MY FAMILY
WAS MURDERED.



I HAD SOME CRAZY
IDEA I'D MAKE A DENT,
ALL ON MY OWN.

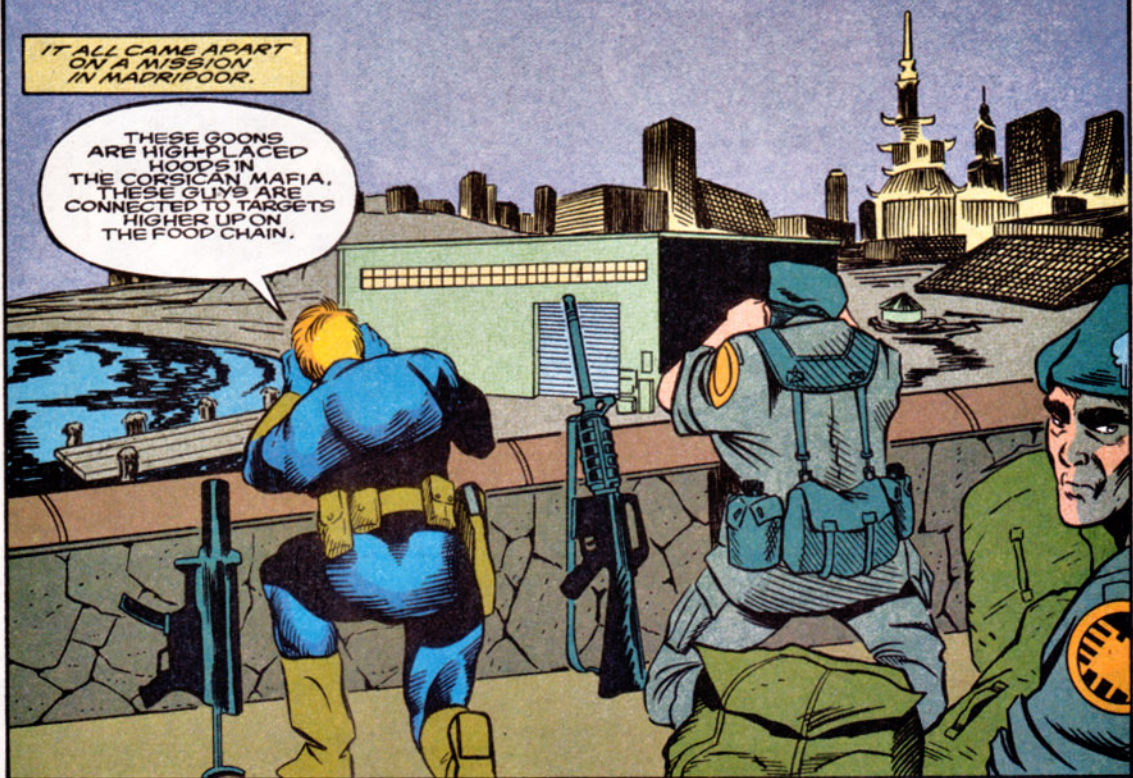


BUT NOW IT WASN'T
SO CRAZY. I THOUGHT
I MIGHT MAKE
A DIFFERENCE.



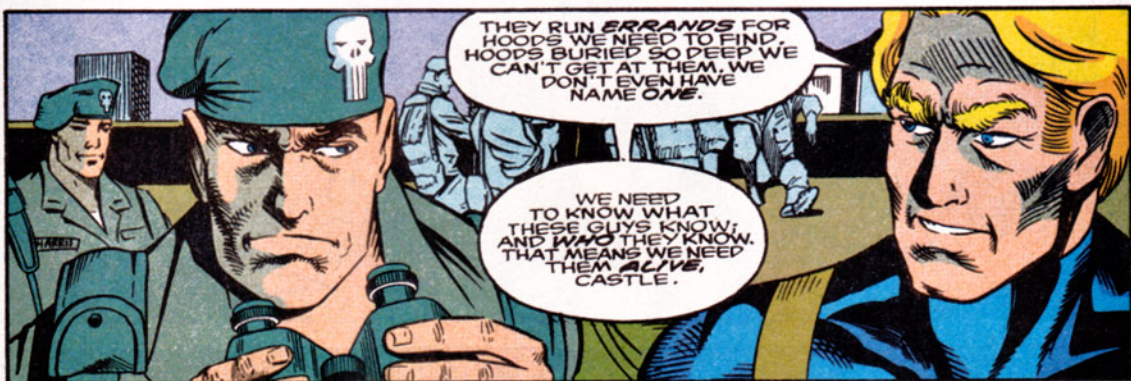
IT ALL CAME APART
ON A MISSION
IN MADRIPPOOR.

THESE GOONS
ARE HIGH PLACED
HOODS IN
THE CORSICAN MAFIA.
THESE GUYS ARE
CONNECTED TO TARGETS
HIGHER UP ON
THE FOOD CHAIN.



THEY RUN ERRANDS FOR
HOODS WE NEED TO FIND.
HOODS BURIED SO DEEP WE
CAN'T GET AT THEM. WE
DON'T EVEN HAVE
NAME ONE.

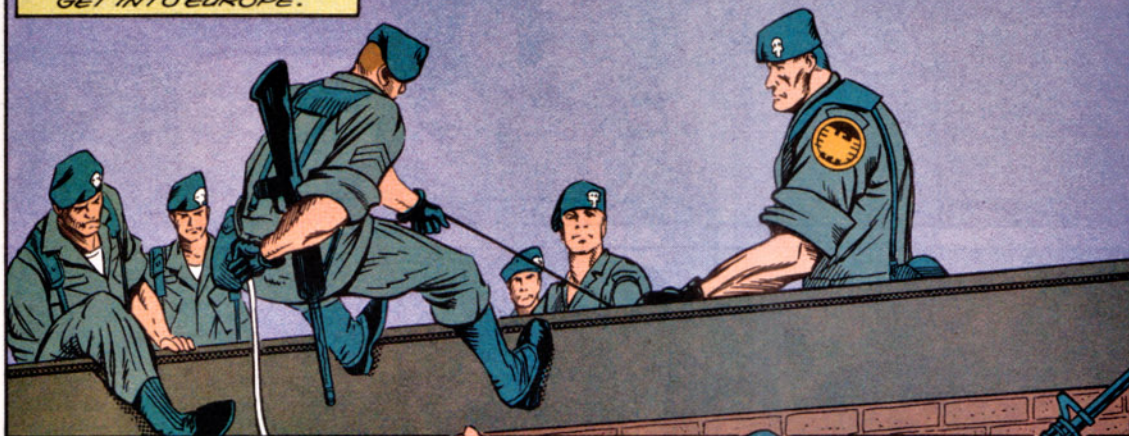
WE NEED
TO KNOW WHAT
THESE GUYS KNOW,
AND WHO THEY KNOW.
THAT MEANS WE NEED
THEM ALIVE,
CASTLE.



I READ YOU,
QUARTERMAIN.



THESE GUYS
REPRESENTED ALMOST
HALF THE DRUGS THAT
GET INTO EUROPE.



TAKING
THEM OUT
WOULD HAVE
BEEN
SWEET.

PERSONALLY,
I'D HAVE DONE IT
FROM THE AIR AND
LET FATE SORT
THEM OUT.



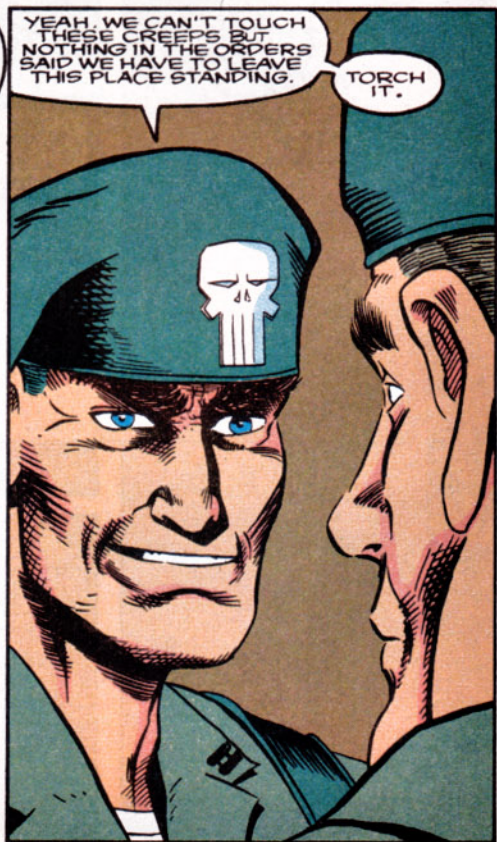
BUT THERE'S
ALWAYS THE BIG
PICTURE WITH
S.H.I.E.L.D.

I AM GUTSICK
WITH "THE BIG
PICTURE."



YOU'LL
GET WHAT I
CAN GIVE YOU
AND BE HAPPY
WITH IT.





FURY WASN'T
GOING TO BE HAPPY
ABOUT THIS.

THIS DIDN'T
FIT IN WITH
THEIR GRAND
SCHEMES.

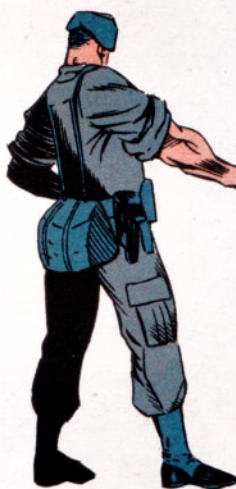
ALL I SAW WAS TONS
OF DOPE, JUNK THAT
WOULD HAVE GOTTEN
TO THE STREETS;
GOING UP IN FLAMES.



A SOUND.

WHAT WAS IN
THESE CRATES
OTHER THAN
CHINA WHITE?

ALMOST
LIKE AN
ANIMAL.



MAN...



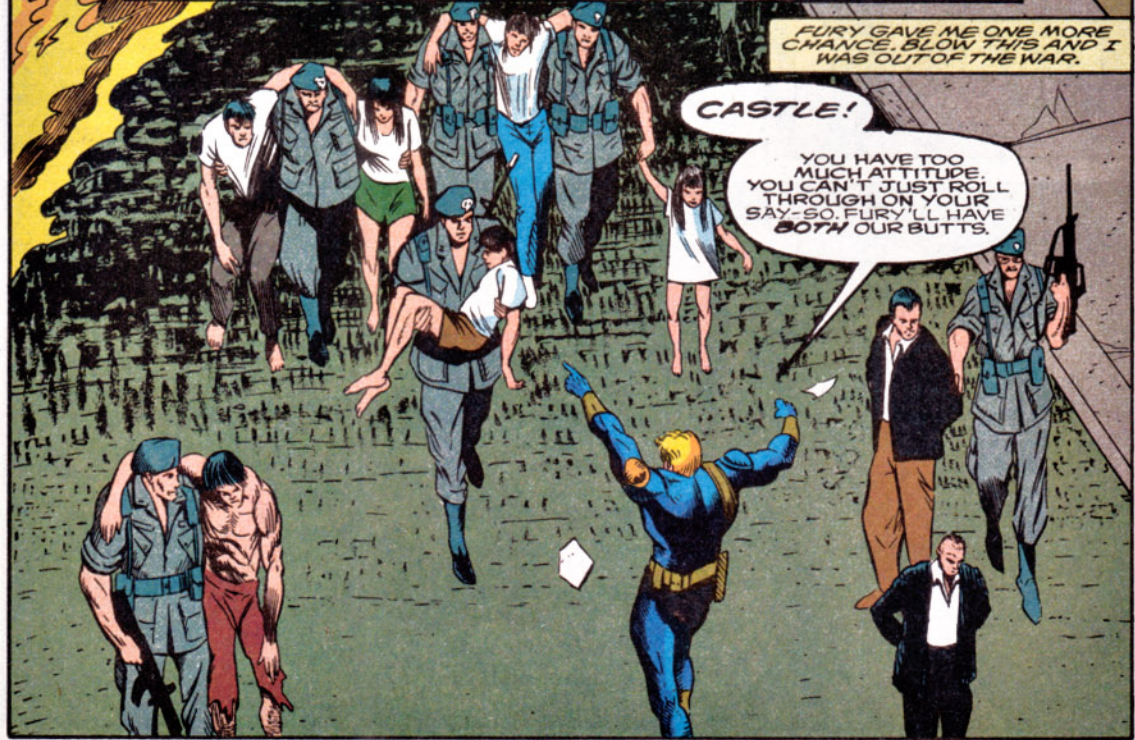
WHAT IS IT,
SKIPPER?



SLAVERS.

THESE
MOOKS ARE
SLAVERS.



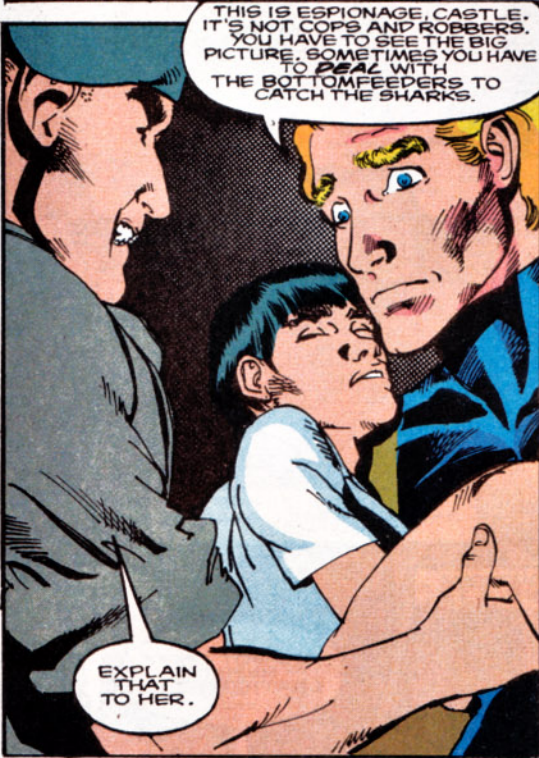




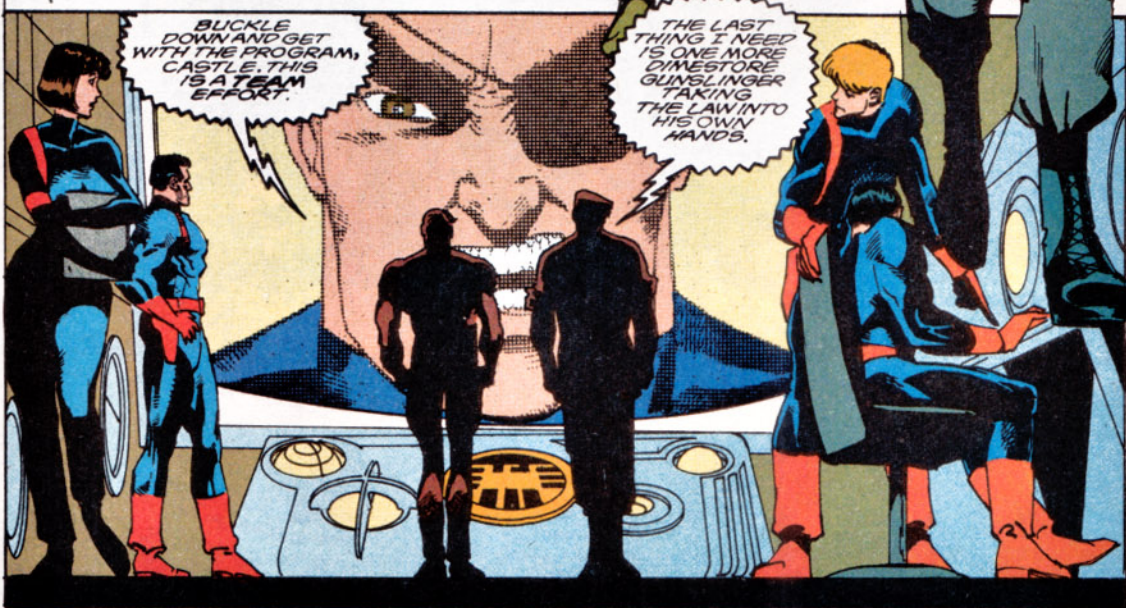
YOU STEPPED OVER THE LINE **AGAIN**. YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LEAVE THIS WAREHOUSE **INTACT**.

SO THE **NEXT** LOWLIFE CAN TAKE OVER? WE CAN'T WASTE THESE ANIMALS AND NOW WE CAN'T DESTROY THEIR PRODUCT.

THIS IS ESPIONAGE CASTLE. IT'S NOT COPS AND ROBBERS. YOU HAVE TO SEE THE BIG PICTURE. SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO **DEAL** WITH THE **BOTTOMFEEDERS** TO CATCH THE SHARKS.

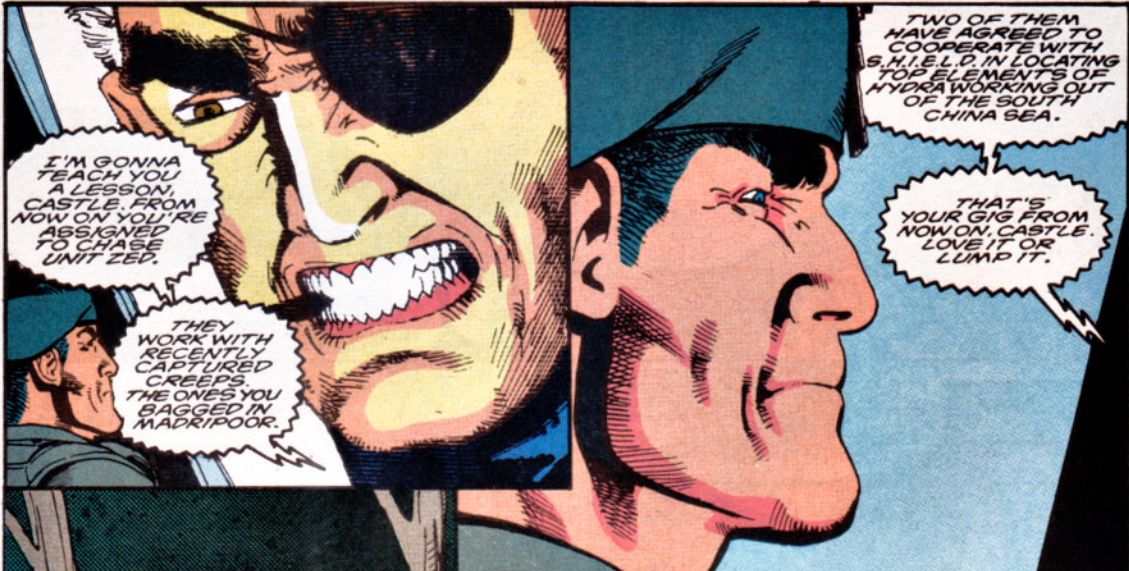


EXPLAIN THAT TO HER.



BUCKLE DOWN AND GET WITH THE PROGRAM, CASTLE. THIS IS A **TEAM** EFFORT.

THE LAST THING I NEED IS ONE MORE **DIMESTORE** GUNSLINGER TAKING THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS.



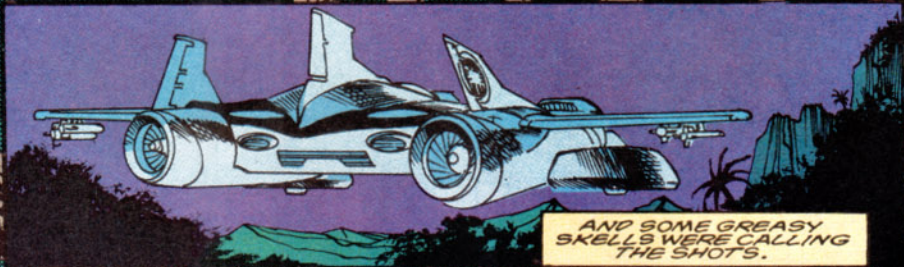
I'M GONNA TEACH YOU A LESSON, CASTLE. FROM NOW ON YOU'RE ASSIGNED TO CHASE UNIT ZED.

THEY WORK WITH RECENTLY CAPTURED CREEPS. THE ONES YOU BAGGED IN MADRIPPOOR.

TWO OF THEM HAVE AGREED TO COOPERATE WITH S.H.I.E.L.D. IN LOCATING TOP ELEMENTS OF HYDRA WORKING OUT OF THE SOUTH CHINA SEA.

THAT'S YOUR GIG FROM NOW ON, CASTLE. LOVE IT OR LUMP IT.

SO IT WAS INTO THE BUSH AGAIN.



AND SOME GREASY SKELLS WERE CALLING THE SHOTS.

DUGAN HONCHOED THE MESS.



I'M WATCHIN' YOU, BOY. NONE OF THAT GUNG-HO MARINE BULLDOODY ON MY TIME, RIGHT?



YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, LEATHERNECK.

YOU'RE THE BOSS, DUGAN.

SOMETHING
DIDN'T FEEL
RIGHT.

THIS BACKWATER
HOOCH WAS
A HANGOUT FOR
BIGTIME HYDRA
GOONS?



THEN THE LIGHTS
WENT UP.

IT WAS A MEATGRINDER,
AND WE WALKED RIGHT
IN LIKE MARY'S
LITTLE LAMB.



DUM-DUM WAS HISTORY.
I MIGHT HAVE JOINED
HIM BUT I WAS PACKING
SOME SPECIAL
S.H.I.E.L.D. ORDNANCE.



UNNH!

DUGAN!



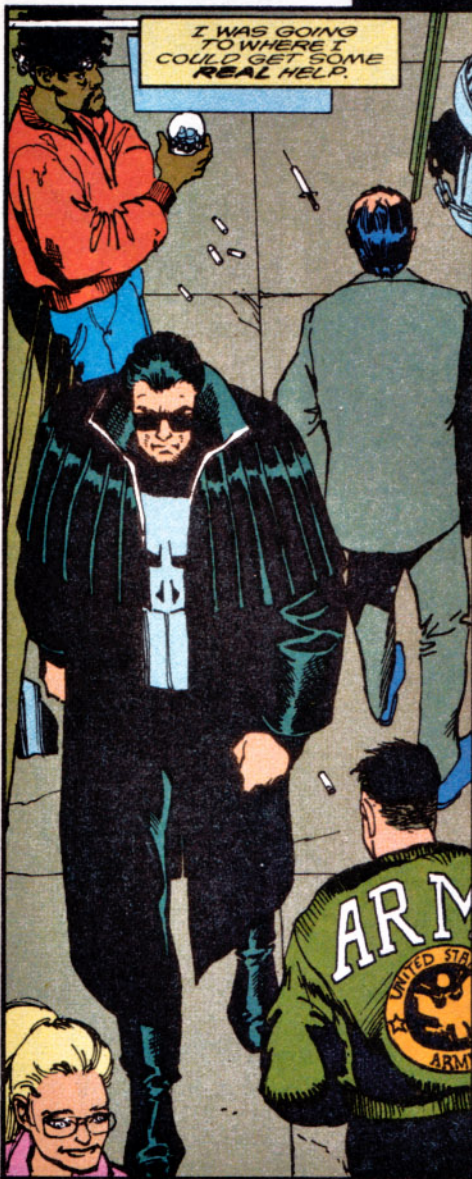
THOSE GUYS KNEW
THEIR WEAPONS
SYSTEMS. I CAN'T
TAKE THAT AWAY
FROM THEM.





TOOK ME THREE WEEKS TO GET OUT OF THAT SWAMP.

I COULD HAVE CALLED FOR HELP, BUT I DECIDED I WASN'T COMING BACK TO S.H.I.E.L.D.



I WAS GOING TO WHERE I COULD GET SOME REAL HELP.



YOU'RE BACK.

AND YOU WANT SOMETHING.



I NEED YOU TO DO SOME HACKING FOR ME.

AND IT'S PROBABLY SOMETHING THAT WILL GET ME IN TROUBLE, RIGHT?



IT'S POSSIBLE.

FOLLOW ME, FRANK.

STAFF ONLY



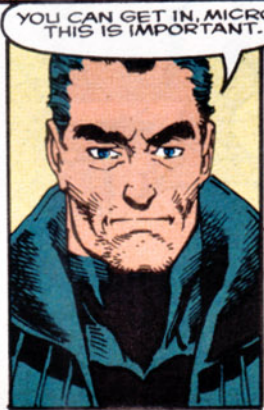
ACCESS S.H.I.E.L.D. FILES
PERTAINING TO
THE GROUP HYDRA.



I COULD GET IN
A SLING DOING THAT,
FRANK! S.H.I.E.L.D. IS
NOT EXACTLY EXXON OR
THE PHONE COMPANY!
THEY CAN TRACE
HACKERS.



THAT'S
IF I COULD
GET IN.



YOU CAN GET IN, MICRO.
THIS IS IMPORTANT.



THIS
IS THE BIG
ONE.



THINK OF THE
CHALLENGE.

YEAH...
YEAH...

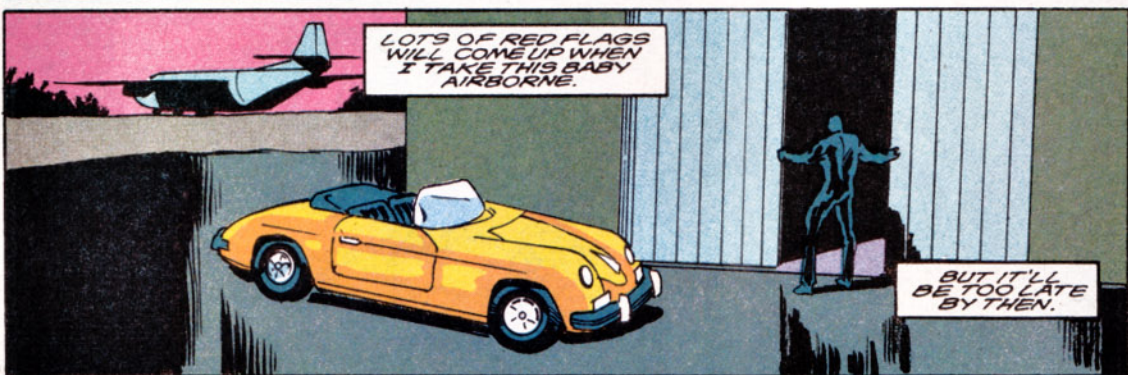
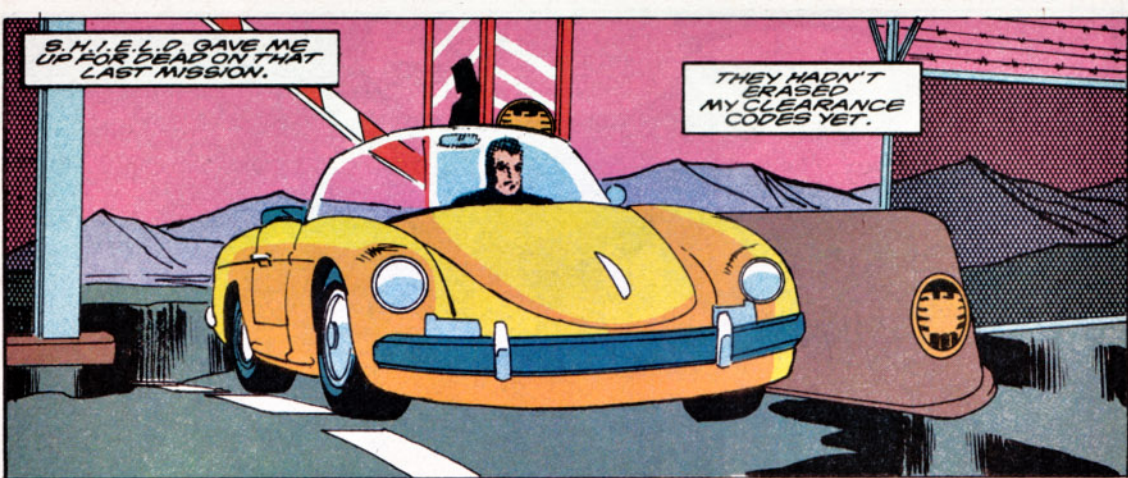


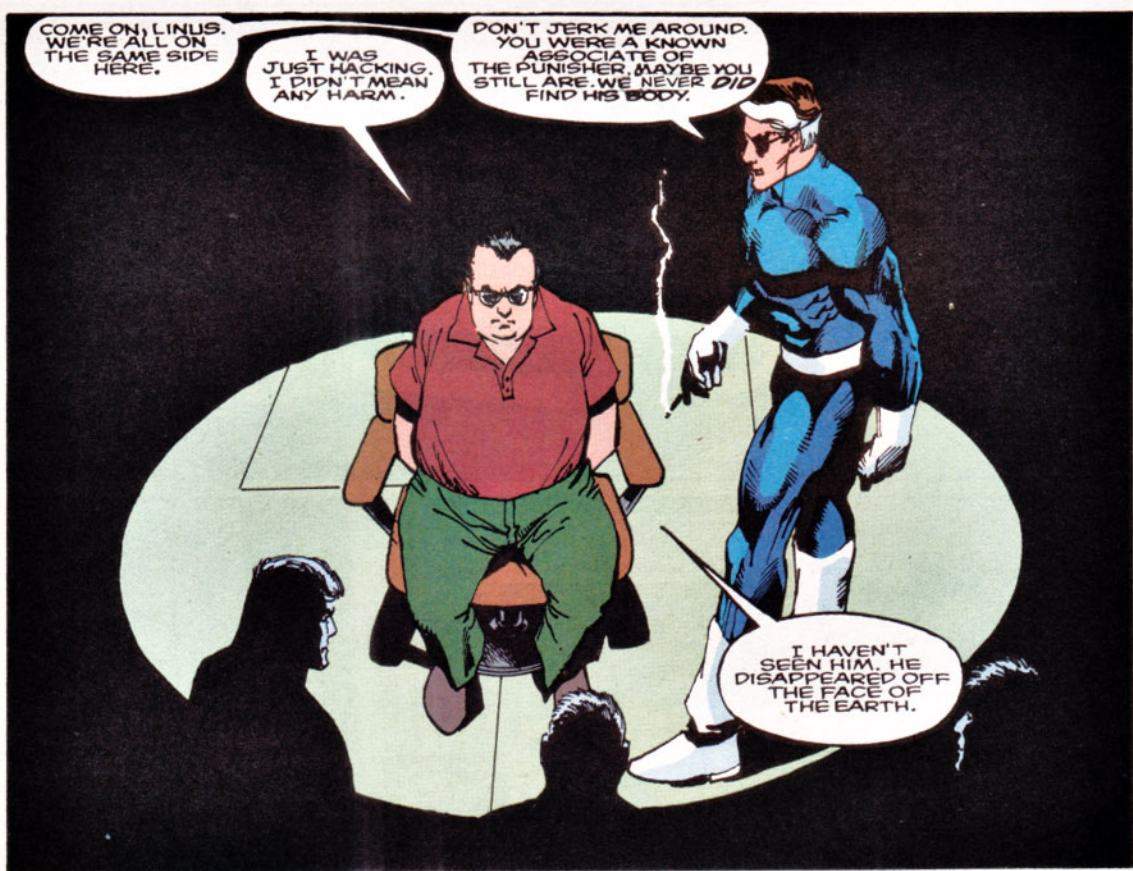
THIS IS
EVERYTHING
YOU WANTED,
NOW GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
THEY COME DOWN
ON US.

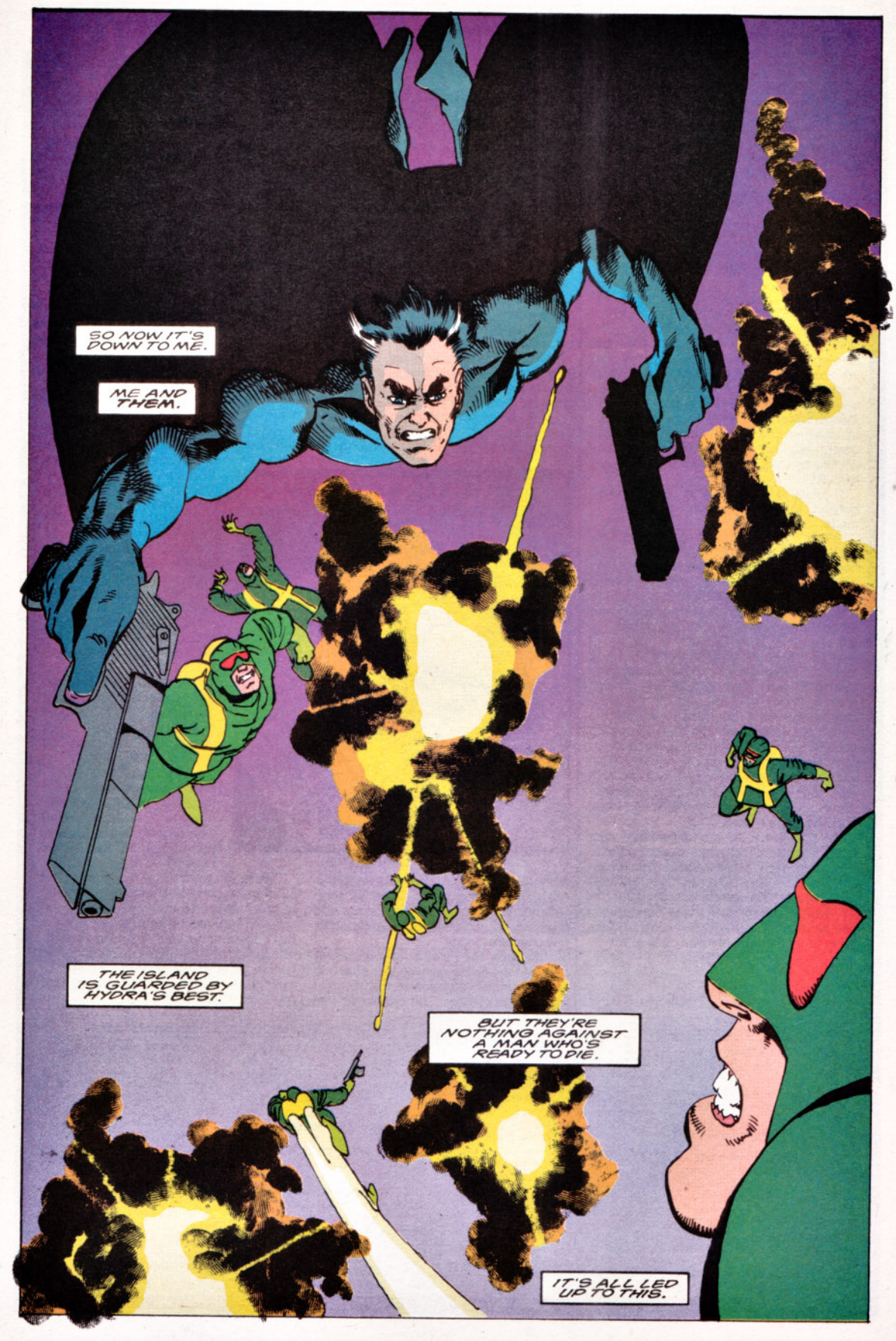
YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO
LET THEM KNOW
ABOUT ME,
RIGHT?



DON'T
INSULT
ME.







SO NOW IT'S
DOWN TO ME.

ME AND
THEM.

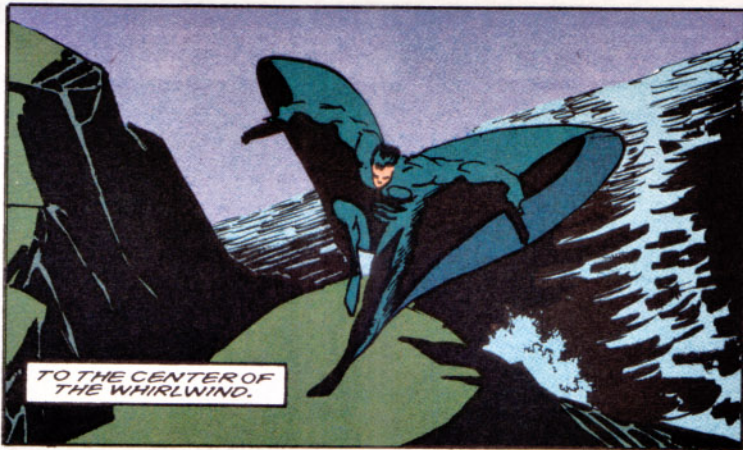
THE ISLAND
IS GUARDED BY
HYDRA'S BEST.

BUT THEY'RE
NOTHING AGAINST
A MAN WHO'S
READY TO DIE.

IT'S ALL LED
UP TO THIS.



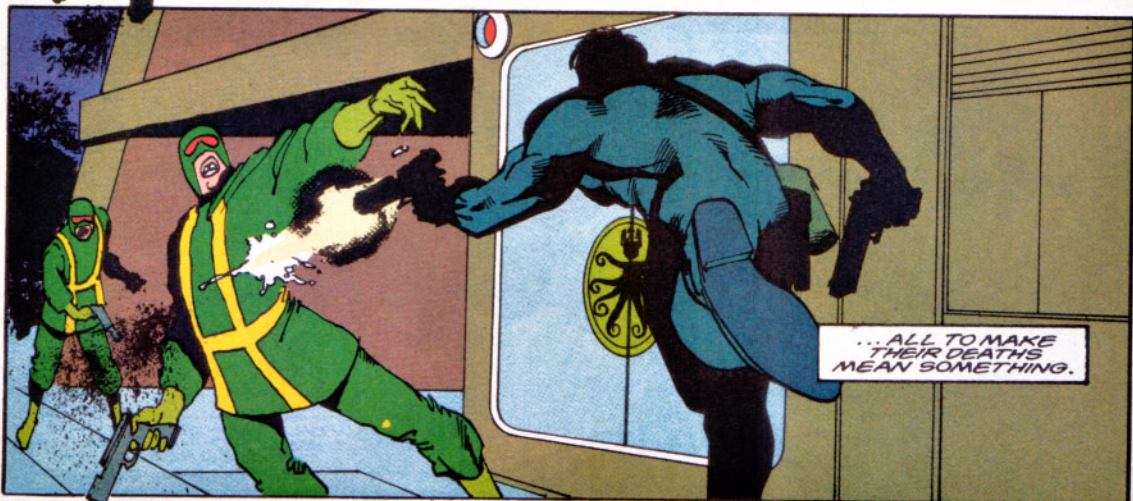
FROM THE DEATH
OF MARIA AND
THE KIDS TO
THIS MOMENT.



TO THE CENTER OF
THE WHIRLWIND.



ALL THE BLOOD,
ALL THE LIVES
I'VE TAKEN...



... ALL TO MAKE
THEIR DEATHS
MEAN SOMETHING.

THEY'RE ARMED
AND SECURED FOR
A MASS ATTACK.

BUT NOT PREPARED
FOR AN INVASION
BY ONE MAN.

THE HEART OF
THE ISLAND.



THE CONTROL ROOM
FOR THE NUCLEAR
REACTOR BURIED
DEEP IN
THE ISLAND'S CORE.

TAKE THIS OUT
AND THEY LOSE
CONTROL OVER
THE RADIOACTIVE
MONSTER.



COOLING
SYSTEMS AXED.
BACK-UPS
OFF LINE.



NOTHING TO DO
BUT WAIT FOR
THE FIRE.



WAIT UNTIL THE HOT NUCLEAR
CORE MELTS DOWN INTO
THE COLD SEA.



THEN WE ALL
GO TO AN EVEN
WARMER
PLACE.

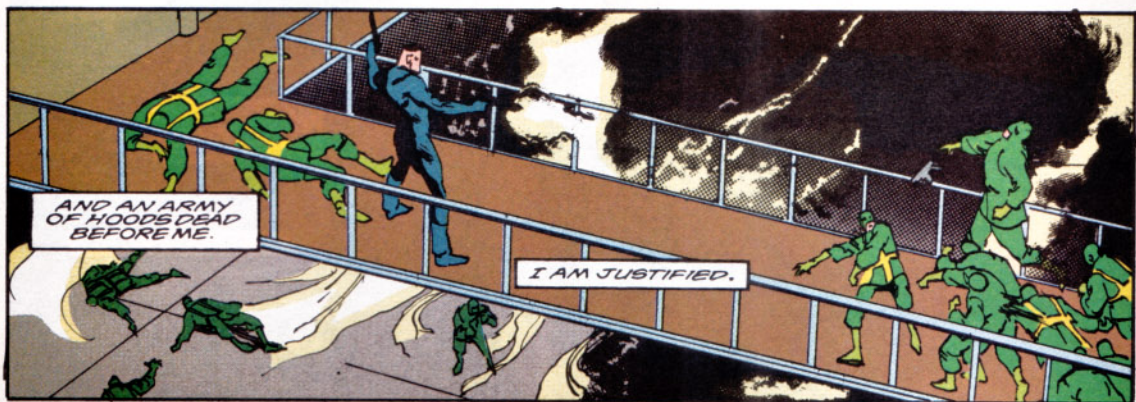
NO ONE
ESCAPES.



I KNEW IT
WOULD END
LIKE THIS.

I WANTED
IT TO END
LIKE THIS.

BLOOD IN
MY TEETH AND
A CURSE ON
MY TONGUE.



AND AN ARMY
OF HOODS DEAD
BEFORE ME.

I AM JUSTIFIED.



I HAVE LIVED
AND DIED AS
I WANTED.

I HAVE ONLY
ONE REGRET...

... THAT I WILL NEVER
SEE MY WIFE AND
CHILDREN AGAIN.

BUT THEY'RE
TOGETHER AND
THAT'S ENOUGH.

THUNDER
RUMBLES
FROM FAR
BELOW.

IT'S OVER NOW.

IT'S
FINALLY
ALL-OVER

THE END.