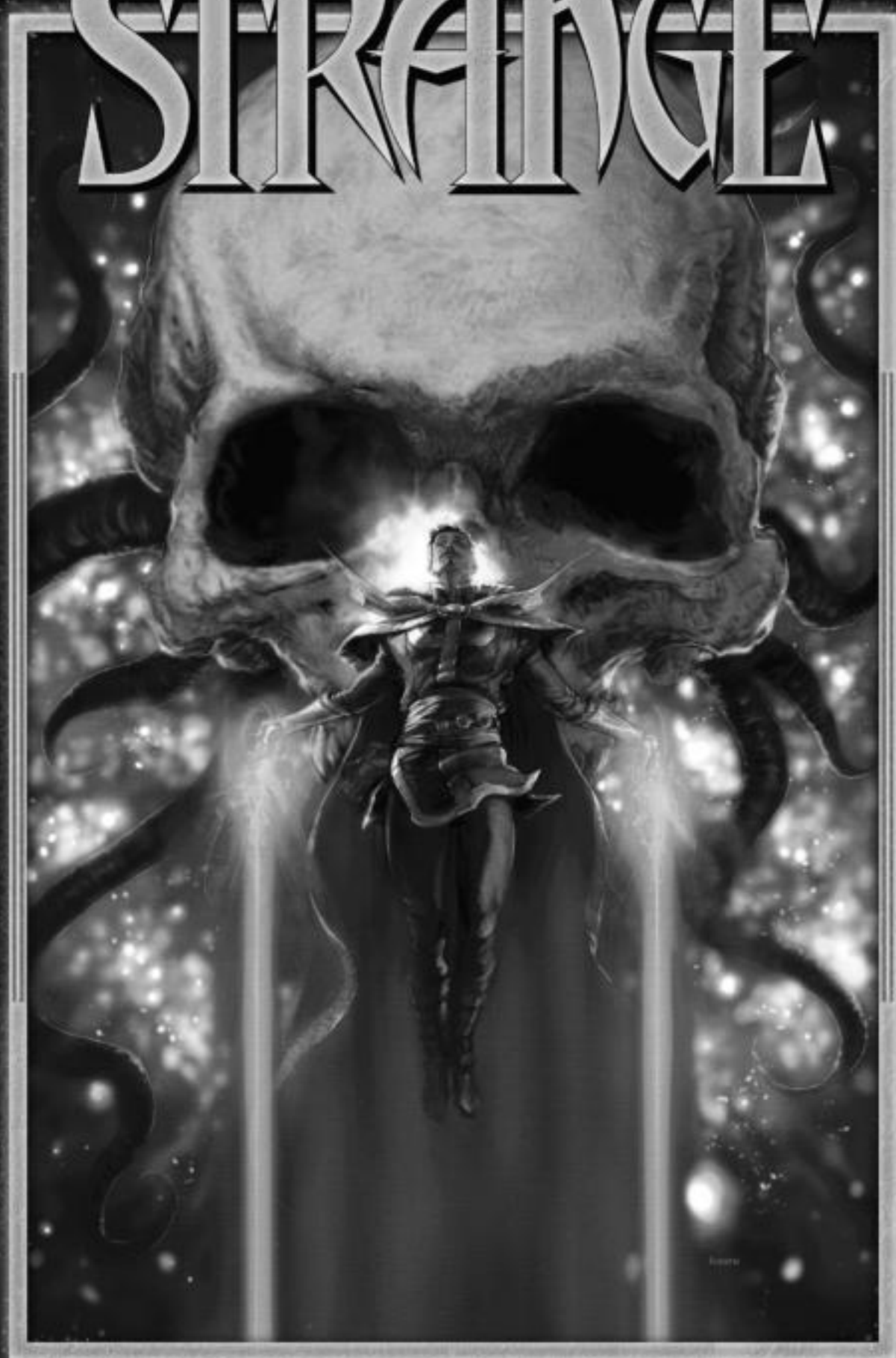


**MARVEL**

# THE DEATH OF DOCTOR STRANGE

"Dr. Strange has  
never been better."  
-NERDLY

# STRANGE



JED MacKAY • LEE GARBETT • ANTONIO FABELA

# THE DEATH OF DOCTOR STRANGE







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CHAPTER ONE

The  
**Strange  
Day**



KOSCHEI THE  
DEATHLESS.

I'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN FASCINATED  
WITH HIM.

DOC!  
DOC, TIME TO  
GET UP!













BUT NONE OF THAT  
MATTERED TO ME  
WHEN I *BEGAN* MY  
PATH IN MEDICINE.

NO, MY  
MOTIVATIONS  
THEN, WELL...  
SOME OF  
THAT CAME  
FROM KOSCHEL.

I'LL BET  
HAWKEYE'S DOG  
DOESN'T DRAG HIM  
OUT OF BED IN THE  
MORNING.

THE WAY  
HAWKEYE FEEDS  
HIS DOG PIZZA,  
LUCKY'LL BE A GHOST  
TOO SOON  
ENOUGH.

YOUR  
NEWFOUND  
CONCERN  
FOR FITNESS IS AS  
CHARMING AS IT IS  
UNEXPECTED,  
BATS.

I WANTED  
TO *CHEAT*  
DEATH.

HEY, IT'S  
NOT ALL FUN  
AND GAMES, BEING  
A GHOST.

SURE, I  
WEAR IT WELL,  
BUT I'D LIKE TO KEEP  
MY *FRIENDS* ALIVE  
AS LONG AS  
POSSIBLE.

WELL, YOU  
NEEDN'T WORRY  
THERE, BATS.

I'M  
*TOO BUSY*  
TO DIE.

THERE WAS AN ELEMENT  
OF ARROGANCE THERE,  
CERTAINLY.

A *HUMAN*  
LIFE, HELD IN  
YOUR HANDS.

YEAH,  
SURE.

THAT'S  
HOW IT  
WORKS.

AND I HAD  
SUCH HANDS.

I DON'T  
MAKE THE  
RULES, BATS.

NOW PICK  
UP THE PACE—I'M  
DUE FOR SURGERY  
IN AN HOUR.







THE  
SCREAMS!!!

WHY CAN'T  
ANYONE ELSE  
HEAR IT?!

YOU NEED  
TO POWER  
DOWN NOW!

POWER  
DOWN, OR WE  
WILL BE FORCED  
TO--

THAT WILL BE  
QUITE ENOUGH,  
OFFICERS.



WELL, LOOK WHO IT IS.

I WILL HANDLE THIS.

WE'RE HANDLING THIS.

UH, I MEAN, THIS *IS* KIND OF HIS FIELD...

PLEASE. THIS MAN ISN'T MALICIOUS--HE IS IN CRISIS.

HE DOESN'T NEED A BULLET.

HE NEEDS A DOCTOR.

NOW WHO...?

AH, YES. "MR. RASPUTIN."

BUT THAT'S NOT YOUR NAME...

IT'S DYING!

CAN YOU HEAR IT SCREAMING?!

HOW CAN YOU NOT HEAR IT SCREAMING?!

...IS IT MR. PLOTNICK? PAVEL PLOTNICK.

THAT'S WHO YOU REALLY ARE.

LET ME HELP YOU, MR. PLOTNICK. I AM A PROFESSIONAL.

I JUST WANTED THE POWER

JUST A LITTLE

JUST WANTED TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY





A ROUTINE  
BIT OF BUSINESS.

SIMPLY CLAMP  
OFF THE CONDUIT  
AT THE BASE OF  
MR. PLOTNICK'S  
**ASTRAL FORM**,  
AND THEN AGAIN,  
TO PREVENT THE  
POWER OF THE  
SEVEN SONS OF  
CINNIBUS FROM  
ESCAPING AND  
WREAKING HAVOC...

...AND THEN ALL  
THAT REMAINS  
IS THE CUT.



THERE.

IS THAT BETTER,  
MR. PLOTNICK?

KRASH

WHOOO

IT'S  
GONE.

IT'S  
QUIET.

THIS MAN WILL REQUIRE  
HOSPITALIZATION. PLEASE  
SEE THAT HE GETS IT.

I MUST LEAVE  
YOU NOW, MR. PLOTNICK.  
BUT I WILL CONTACT YOU  
SHORTLY TO SPEAK FURTHER  
ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED  
HERE.

I AM  
NEEDED...



\*...ELSEWHERE.\*

## STRANGE ACADEMY. NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.

...AM NOT THE  
FIRST SORCERER  
SUPREME, NOR WILL  
I BE THE LAST.

RATHER, I WAS  
GRANTED THE TITLE BY  
THE BLESSED VISHANTI  
WHEN I AND MANY  
OTHERS WERE TESTED  
TO ASSESS OUR  
WORTHINESS.

THE OFFICE  
OF THE SORCERER  
SUPREME IS A RECOGNITION OF  
MAGICAL PRIMACY. AS  
SORCERER SUPREME OF THE EARTH  
DIMENSION, I AM GRANTED ACCESS  
TO GREAT WELLSPRINGS OF POWER  
UNAVAILABLE TO OTHER  
PRACTITIONERS OF THE MYSTIC ARTS.



BUT WITH THIS  
POWER ALSO COMES  
GRAVE DUTIES.



TO BE  
SORCERER SUPREME  
IS TO BE PART OF THE  
PLANET'S NATURAL  
DEFENSES.

AS THE WORLD'S  
OZONE LAYER BLOCKS  
ULTRAVIOLET RADIATION,  
AS THE EARTH'S MAGNETIC  
FIELD PREVENTS SOLAR  
WINDS FROM STRIPPING THE  
PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE  
AWAY...



...SO TOO  
DOES THE SORCERER  
SUPREME MAINTAIN THE  
BARRIER, A MASTER SPELL  
THAT STRENGTHENS THE  
BOUNDARIES BETWEEN OUR  
DIMENSION AND THE  
OUTER PLANES.

THE DARK  
DIMENSION, THE  
CELESTIAL CONCORDANCE,  
THE CONSECUTION OF COLORS...



...ALL HAVE  
ATTEMPTED INVASIONS  
OF THE EARTH DIMENSION  
IN THE PAST.

WHILE TRAVEL  
AMONG DIMENSIONS  
IS POSSIBLE, THE  
BARRIER PREVENTS AN  
INVASION EN MASSE.

IT IS NOT  
PERFECT, AS THE  
WAR OF THE REALMS  
PROVED, BUT IT REMAINS A  
VITAL PART OF OUR  
WORLD'S DEFENSES  
NONETHELESS.





I DON'T TELL YOU THIS BECAUSE I ENJOY TALKING ABOUT MYSELF AND THE ESOTERIC TITLES I'VE ACCRUED.

I TELL YOU THIS BECAUSE THERE IS EVERY POSSIBILITY...

...THAT THE NEXT SORCERER SUPREME IS IN THIS ROOM.



MY TENURE IN THIS POSITION WILL NOT LAST FOREVER.

THE VISHANTI WILL CALL FOR ANOTHER TEST IN DUE TIME, AND AT THE END, IT MAY NOT BE STEPHEN STRANGE WHO IS LEFT STANDING.

OR, MORE SIMPLY, ONE OF MY MANY ENEMIES MAY JUST KILL ME.



BUT!

THEY'VE TRIED MANY TIMES BEFORE AND HAVE YET TO SUCCEED, SO PLEASE, CHILDREN, DO NOT CONCERN YOURSELVES WITH MY WELL-BEING.



AND THERE'S THE BELL. THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATIENCE AND ATTENTION.

CLASS DISMISSED.



DOCTOR!

DOCTOR  
STRANGE!

HMM?



DOYLE.

HOW  
CAN I HELP  
YOU?

DOCTOR,  
SOMETHING...  
**WEIRD** IS  
GOING ON.

HAVE YOU  
HEARD ANYTHING  
ABOUT MY  
FATHER?



DORMAMMU?  
NO, I HAVEN'T.

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
**"WEIRD"**?



I'M FALTINE--I'M CONNECTED  
TO THE DARK DIMENSION. I  
CAN *FEEL* THAT SOMETHING  
ISN'T RIGHT.

SOMETHING IS  
**HAPPENING** IN  
THE OUTER PLANES,  
DOCTOR.

BUT I'M IN  
THE DARK HERE,  
AND IT'S DRIVING  
ME CRAZY.



YOU AREN'T THE *FIRST* TO  
BRING SOMETHING LIKE THIS  
TO MY ATTENTION TODAY,  
DOYLE. I'LL LOOK  
INTO IT--

DOCTOR  
STRANGE, TO THE  
BASEBALL DIAMOND,  
PLEASE.

DOCTOR  
STRANGE, TO THE  
BASEBALL DIAMOND  
FOR A BLASPHEMOUS  
INCURSION.

HMM.  
I MUST GO,  
DOYLE. IT WOULD  
APPEAR...

"...THAT I  
AM NEEDED."

I HAVE BEEN  
HAVING AN ODD  
DAY, BUT THIS...

...THIS  
STRIKES ME AS  
EXCESSIVELY  
ODD.

GOBBLE  
THEIR SOULS!

CRACK  
THEIR  
BONES!

TASTY, TASTY  
CHILDREN!

AAA@KK!

AGREED.

AS THE  
SORCERER  
SUPREME OF LIMBO,  
THIS IS EXTREMELY  
EMBARRASSING.

I WORK  
HERE,  
YOU HORRIBLE  
CREATURES!

YOU REALLY  
MUST KEEP YOUR  
HOUSE IN ORDER,  
MY DEAR.

I AM  
NO ONE'S  
DEAR.

OF  
COURSE, MY  
APOLOGIES.

CRIMSON  
BANDS OF  
CYTTORAK!