

MARVEL

THE DEATH OF

DOCTOR STRANGE

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



JED MACKAY • LEE GARBETT • ANTONIO FABELA

THE DEATH OF
**DOCTOR
STRANGE**





THE DEATH OF DOCTOR STRANGE

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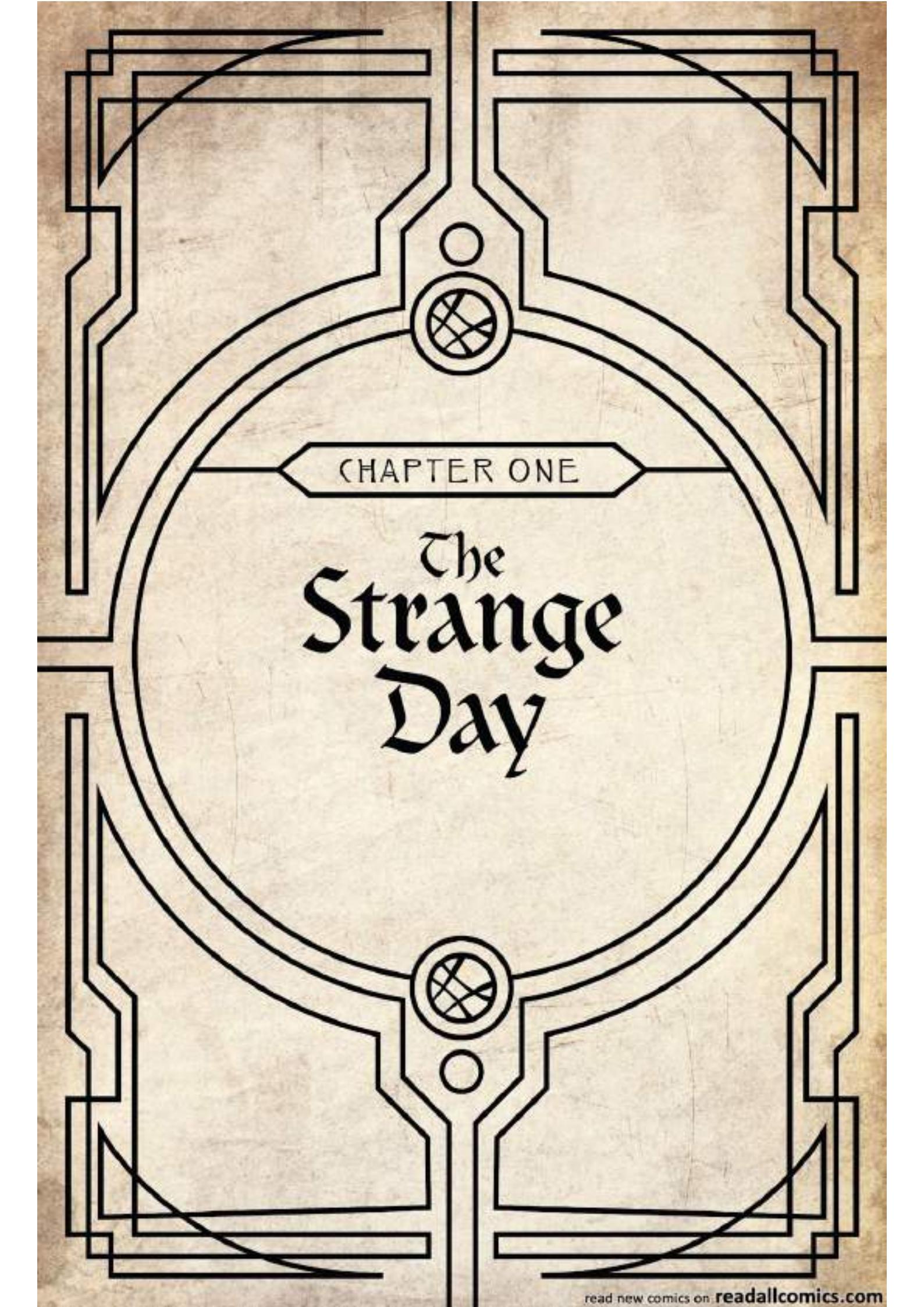
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CHAPTER ONE

The Strange Day



KOSCHEI THE DEATHLESS.

I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN FASCINATED
WITH HIM.

DOC!
DOC, TIME TO
GET UP!







AND IN THIS WAY, KOSCHEI WAS IMMORTAL, DEATHLESS, AND WENT ON TO PESTER VARIOUS PROTAGONISTS OF SLAVIC MYTH.

GOOD MORNING, WONG.

GOOD MORNING, STEPHEN.

WOULD YOU LIKE SOME BREAKFAST BEFORE YOUR WALKIES?

HAVE YOU BEEN FILLING BATS' HEAD WITH WORRIES ABOUT MY CARDIAC FITNESS?

AND JUST COFFEE, PLEASE.

I WAS A CHILD WHEN I FIRST ENCOUNTERED THE MYTHS OF KOSCHEI.

"PHYSICIAN, HEAL THYSELF," ETC, ETC,

HAR HAR. WELL, IT'S A FULL DAY. I HAD BETTER GET IT STARTED.

HA! HOW VERY PEDESTRIAN.

DO YOU REMEMBER HOW YOU USED TO TALK? WHEN YOU WERE FRESH BACK FROM THE ANCIENT ONE'S TUTELAGE?

IT STUCK WITH ME.

HAMP YES, I SUPPOSE SO.

ALL THOSE YEARS WITH ONLY WIZENED MYSTICS FOR COMPANY... I SUPPOSE IT RUBBED OFF ON ME. I HAD TAKEN ON RATHER A DRAMATIC WAY OF SPEAKING, HADN'T I?

I HAVEN'T HEARD A "ZOUNDS" OUT OF YOU IN AGES.

THE STORY OF HOW I CEASED TO BE A SURGEON--

--THE OBSESSION WITH MONEY, STATUS AND FAME, AND THE ACCIDENT--

--IS WELL KNOWN AT THIS POINT,

THEN ALLOW ME TO MAKE YOUR DAY, OLD FRIEND.

"ZOUNDS!"

HA! ENJOY WALKIES.

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

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

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.





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.



"...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 NONTHELESS.



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



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.





"...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!

AAAGKK!

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 CYTTORAKU







KOSCHEI COULD
LIVE FOREVER.

BUT A MAN
WITHOUT
HIS SOUL...

...CAN HE
TRULY BE SAID
TO LIVE?





ALL RIGHT,
STEPHEN.

DOCTOR
STRANGE IS NEVER
TIRED, DOCTOR
STRANGE IS NEVER
RUMPLED.



ENTER!

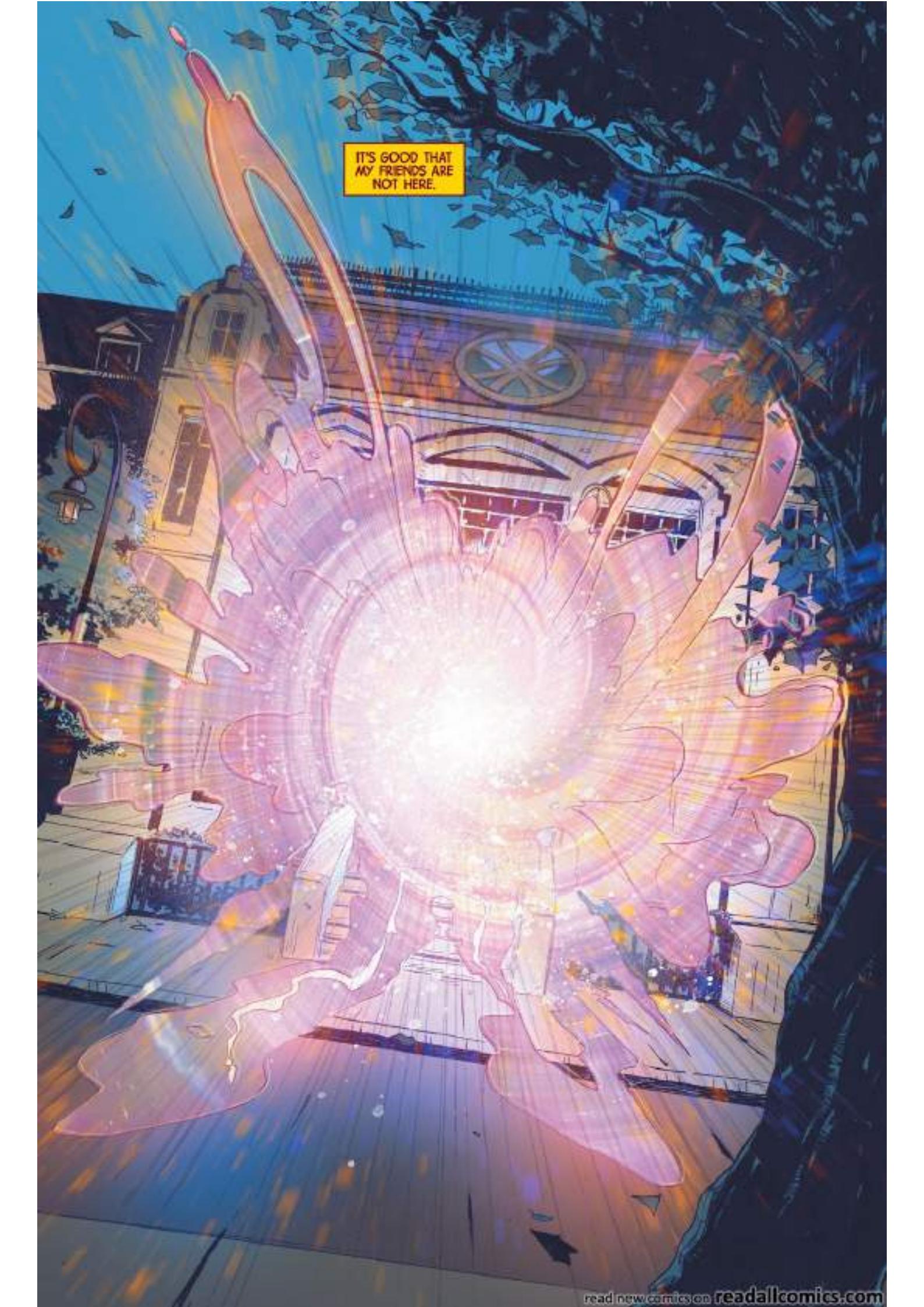
HMMMP?

HOW ODD,
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING AT MY
DOORSTEP?

IT HAS
BEEN A LONG
DAY, AND--

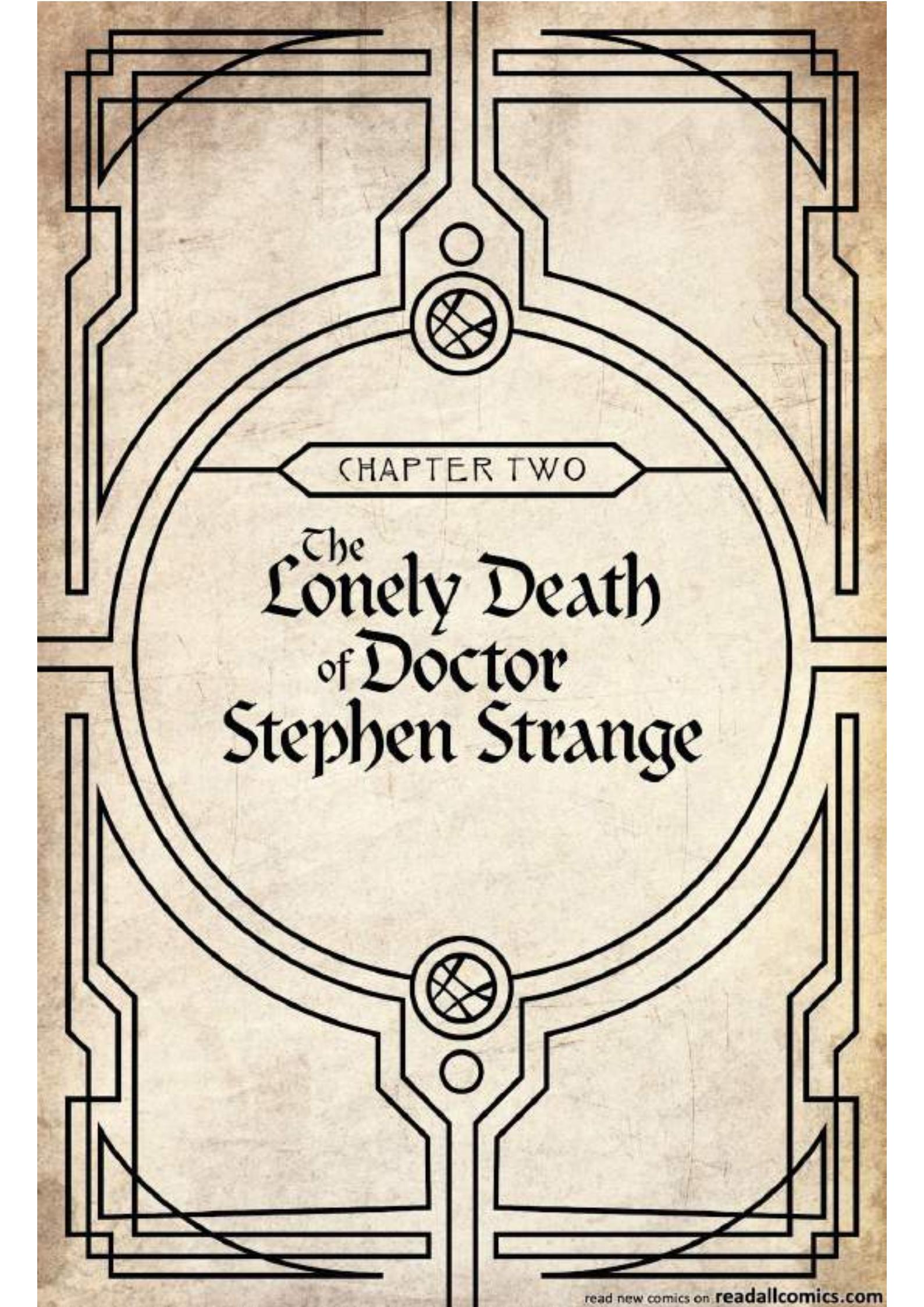
THOR

YOUR
LAST
DAY.



IT'S GOOD THAT
MY FRIENDS ARE
NOT HERE.





CHAPTER TWO

The Lonely Death of Doctor Stephen Strange



BUT, OF COURSE,
IT IS TOO LATE.







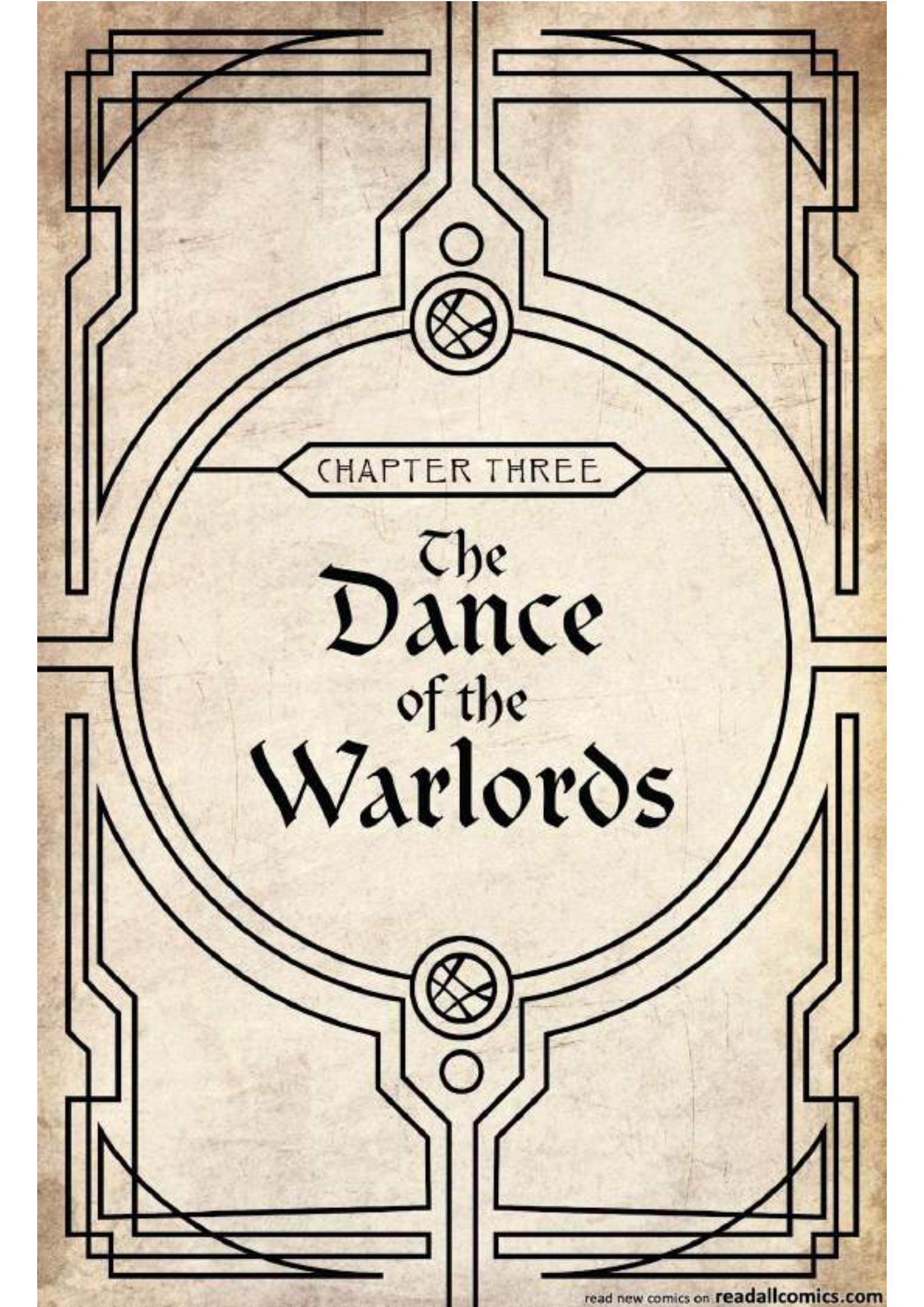


I DID SOMETHING CLOSE.

IF I HAVE BEEN RELEASED, THEN THE WORST MUST HAVE HAPPENED. WE MUST MOVE QUICKLY. THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME.

TELL ME WHAT YEAR IS IT?





CHAPTER THREE

The
Dance
of the
Warlords



AGGAMON
WAS THE FIRST
TO STRIKE.



THE GOBI DESERT
SHOOK AS A VAST
SWATH OF THE
PURPLE DIMENSION
WAS TRANSPANTED
ACROSS THE
SHATTERED BARRIER.

DAGOOTH
WAS NEXT.



HE RAISED THE SUNKEN CITY
OF KALUMESH FROM THE
SEAFLOOR OFF THE COAST OF
CORNWALL, CALLING DUE
ARCHAIC BLOOD DEBTS FROM
THE OLD FAMILIES WHO STILL
REMEMBERED THEIR ANCIENT
ALLEGIANCES TO HIM.

TIBORO CLAIMED HIS ANCIENT TERRITORY IN THE JUNGLES OF PERU...

...WHILE UMAR, NEVER ONE FOR SOCIALIZING, MANIFESTED A PORTION OF HER KINGDOM IN ANTARCTICA.

MEANWHILE...

I FEAR THERE
ARE SOME OF
YOU I DO NOT
KNOW.

I APOLOGIZE
FOR THE...
STRANGENESS OF
MY ENTRANCE.

DOCTOR
VOODOO,
CAN IT BE--

HIS
THAUMATURGIC
SIGNATURE...IT'S
STEPHEN. ZELMA,
DO YOU--

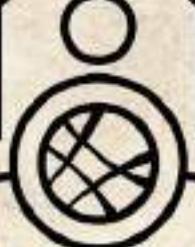
HIS AURA--
IT'S HIM. BUT,
BATS--

IT SMELLS
LIKE HIM! IT'S
THE DOC!

WAS--WAS
THIS ALL A
RUSE?







CHAPTER FOUR

The Three Mothers

BY THE
HOARY HOSTS
OF HOGGOOTH.

THERE IS
NO SORCERER
SUPREME.

WE ARE
UNDONE.

STEPHEN,
STEPHEN.

WE
NEED
YOU!
OF
COURSE...

OF
COURSE.
CAPTAIN! THESE
INVASIONS—ARE THEY
IN POPULATED
AREAS? ARE INNOCENT
LIVES AT RISK?
ARE
THEY MOVING
TROOPS?

ER, NO, DOCTOR. THEY
SEEM TO BE DIGGING
IN, CLAIMING TERRITORY IN
LARGELY UNPOPULATED
AREAS.

THEN
IGNORE THEM
FOR THE
MOMENT.

EXCUSE
ME!

THE WARLORDS INVADED AS SOON
AS THE BARRIER FELL...AND YET
THEY'RE NOT IMMEDIATELY
CONSOLIDATING POWER,
LAYING SIEGE TO
CITIES.

THERE IS
SOMETHING MORE
TO THESE "INVASIONS."
THEY ARE THE SYMPTOMS
TO THE CONDITION WE FIND
OURSELVES AFFLICTED WITH.
WE NEED TO UNDERSTAND
THE CAUSE.

WE NEED
TO TALK IN
PERSON. WE'RE
ON OUR WAY.

STEPHEN!





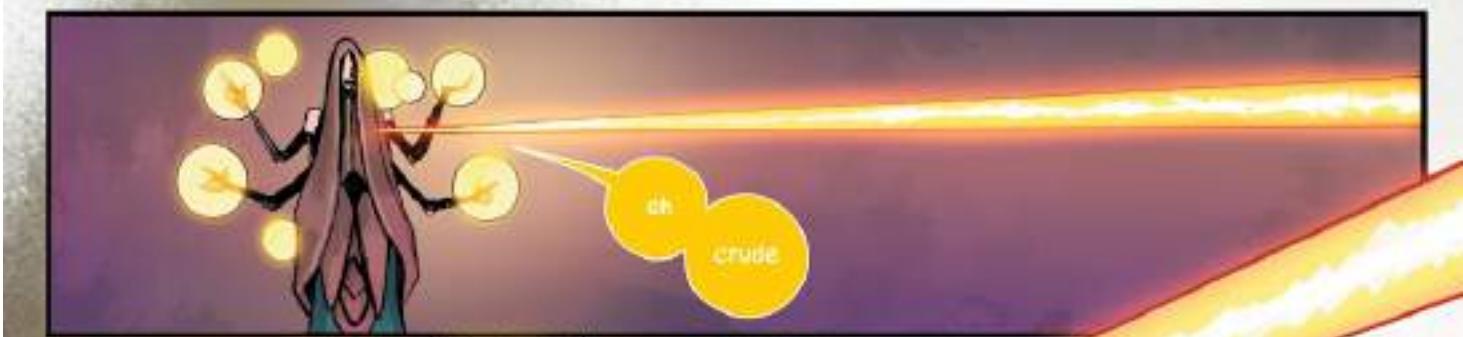














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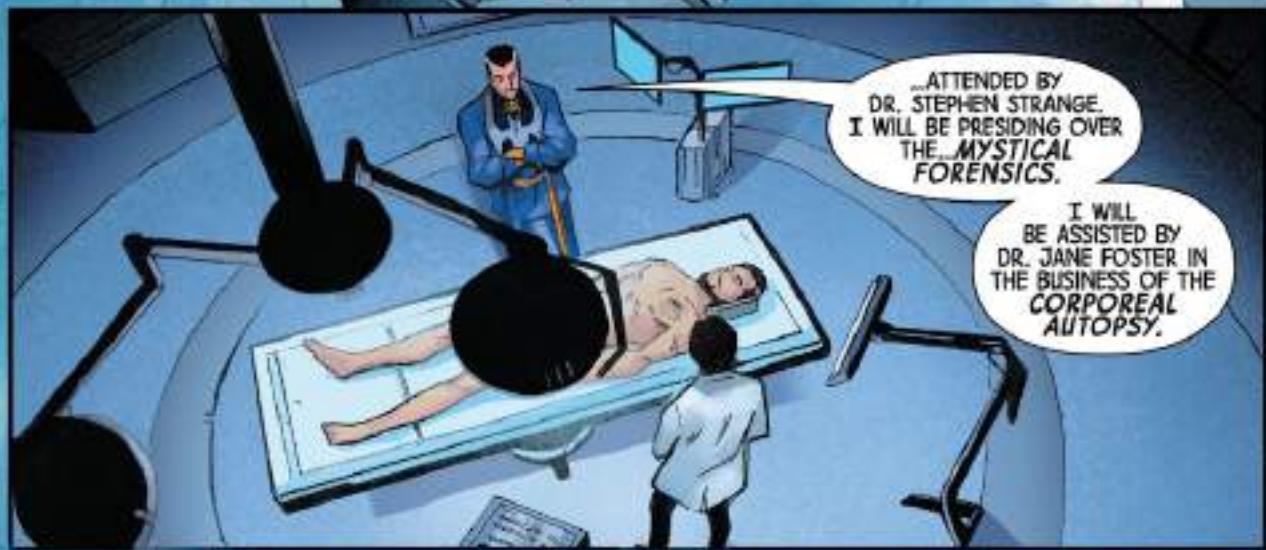


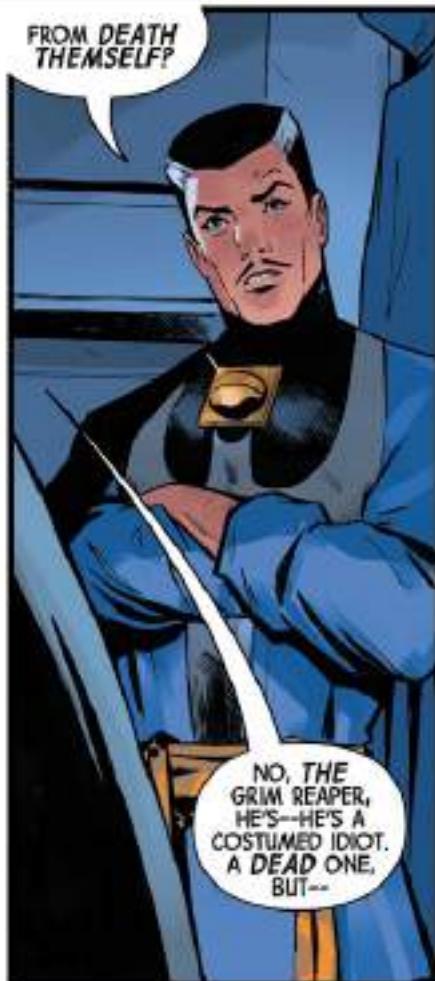
CHAPTER FIVE

The Peregrine Child

**AVENGERS MOUNTAIN,
NORTH POLE.**

...REGARDING
THE AUTOPSY OF
DR. STEPHEN
STRANGE...







"IT HUNTERS
FOR MAGIC."

"IT IS THE APEX PREDATOR
OF THE MAGICAL FOOD
CHAIN. A THAUMAVORE
WITH AN APPETITE THAT
CANNOT EVER BE SATIATED."

"AND ITS FAVORED
PREY? POWERFUL
BEINGS OF MAGIC."

"LIKE THE
WARLORDS,"

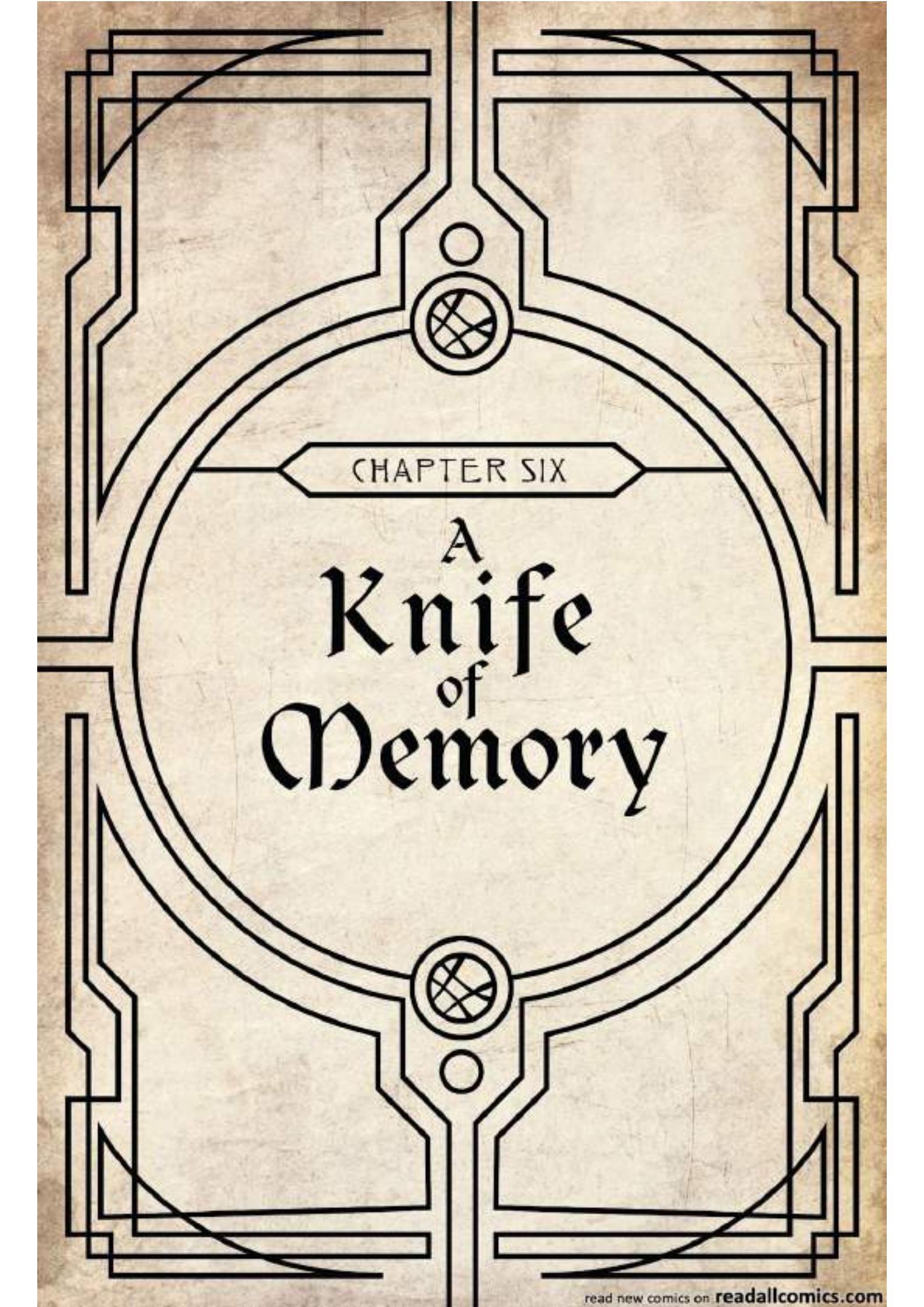
"LIKE ME."











CHAPTER SIX

A Knife of Memory

**THE SANCTUM
SANCTORUM,
NEW YORK.**





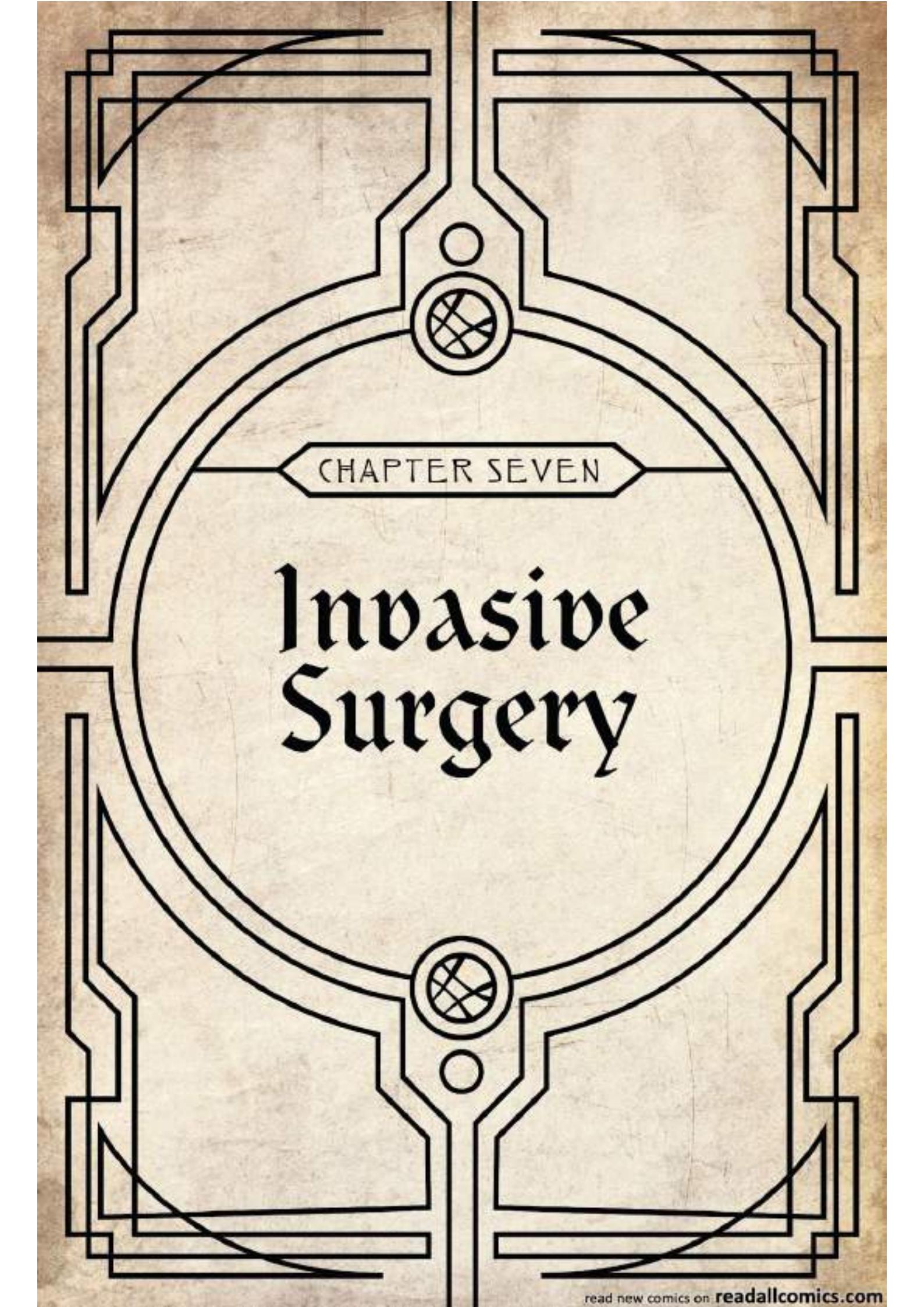
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CHAPTER SEVEN

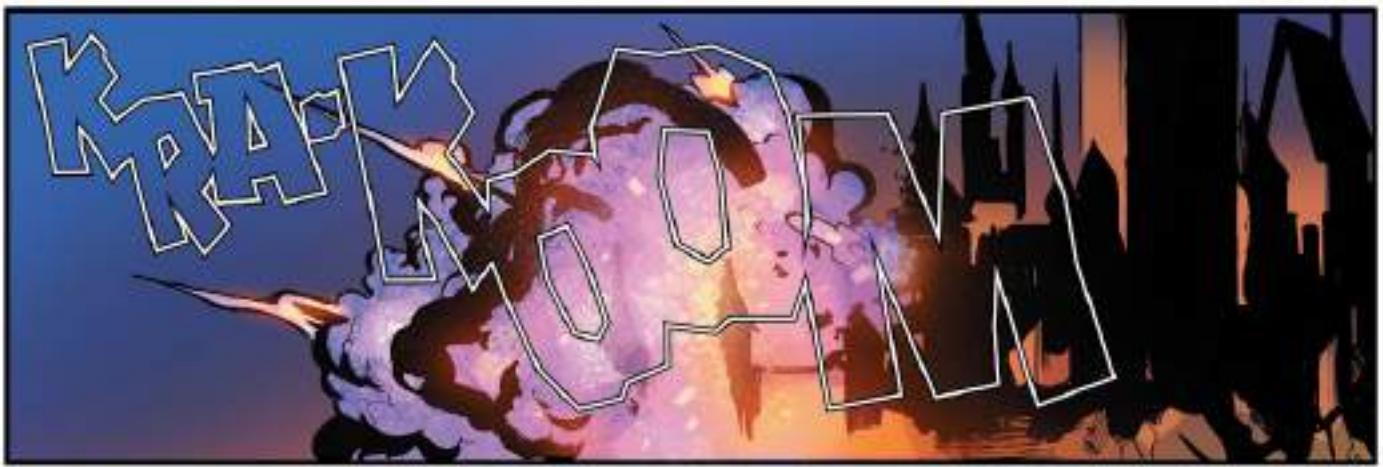
Invasive Surgery

**THE MOUNTAINS OF
TRANSYLVANIA.
CASTLE MORDO.
DOMAIN OF
BARON KARL
AMADEUS MORDO.**



**SEVEN MILES OFF THE
COAST OF CORNWALL.
KALUMESH.
DOMAIN OF THE
WARLORD DAGOTH.**











I IMPLIED EARLIER THAT IT WAS NO SURPRISE TO SEE YOU STANDING OVER MY CORPSE, KARL.

I WAS BEING FACETIOUS.



"BUT PLEASE,
DON'T WORRY,
KARL..."

A MEAL
FOR YOU, MY
LOVE.
OUR
SWEETEST
CHILD.



...THAT IS
A MISTAKE
I INTEND TO
CORRECT!

CHAPTER EIGHT

Mordo

**CASTLE MORDO.
TRANSYLVANIA.**

...I COULD
NOT BELIEVE THAT
OVER ALL THESE YEARS,
AFTER ALL YOUR
ATROCITIES, I HADN'T
KILLED YOU
YET.

BUT PLEASE,
DON'T WORRY,
KARL...

...THAT IS
A MISTAKE
I INTEND TO
CORRECT!

NO.

NO.



NO.

I AM
BARON KARL
AMADEUS
MORDO.

LORD
OF CASTLE
MORDO.

I HAVE DONE
MUCH EVIL IN MY
LIFE. I HAVE MURDERED,
STOLEN AND
CONSORTED WITH
DEMONS.

AND I FEEL
REMORSE FOR
NONE OF IT.

MY ONLY
REGRET IN LIFE,
MY SINGLE
LAMENT...



...IS THAT I
AM INNOCENT
OF THE MURDER
YOU ACCUSE
ME OF.

AND I WILL
NOT BE SPOKEN
TO IN SUCH A
MANNER IN MY
HOME.





CHAPTER NINE

Down
and Out
on
Bleecker
Street

LATER.
SANCTUM
SANCTORUM.

THIS IS FOOTAGE
TAKEN BY A BRITISH
NAVAL INTELLIGENCE
DRONE, PASSED ON
TO US BY MI-13.

AS YOU
CAN SEE, THINGS
HAVE BEEN
ESCALATING.

IT WOULD
APPEAR THAT
DAGOTH IS NO
LONGER A GOING
CONCERN.









IT SHOULD
HAVE BEEN MORDO,
IS THE THING, WHO
ELSE?

NO ONE
HATES ME AS
MUCH AS HE DOES.
BUT I CANNOT BELIEVE
A WORLD EXISTS WHERE
HE WOULD DENY IT,
EVEN TO SAVE HIS
OWN SKIN.

OH, MORDO'S
A CHARMER, THAT'S
FOR SURE.

BUT YOU
GOT TO LOOK
AT IT THIS
WAY--

--WHO
HATES YOU
BOTH?

TWO BIRDS
WITH ONE
STONE, DOC.

SOMEONE
WHO KNOWS
MORDO'S TRICKS,
BORROWING
POWER, LIKE YOU
SAID. SET HIM UP
FOR THE FALL.

HMM.

→WOOF!
→WOOF!

→WOOF!

→SCUSE
ME.

SO WHO
WANTS BOTH
YOU AND
MORDO
DEAD?

SOMEONE
I HURT, OR
THWARTED,
AT THE VERY
LEAST.

AND
SOMEONE
WHO HATES
MORDO.

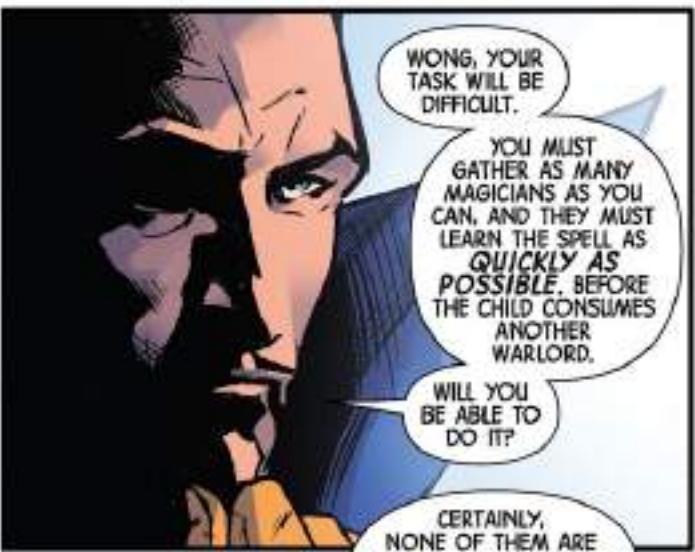
BECAUSE
NOT ONLY WAS
KARL FRAMED, MY
MURDER, THE **NOT-**
SO-SECRET WISH
OF HIS HEART, WAS
TAKEN FROM
HIM.

BUT WHO
WOULD PLAY CAT'S-PAW
FOR THE WARLORDS IN
RETURN FOR SUCH
SATISFACTION?

I DUNNO. FOR
ALL WE KNOW, IT'S
BEFORE MY TIME
AND **AFTER**
YOURS.



SHORTLY.



CHAPTER TEN

The Drawing Room

ANTARCTICA.
NEW UMARRIA.
THE DOMAIN OF
THE WARLORD
UMAR.

--AND THE
X-MEN ARE
STANDING BY FOR
YOUR SUMMONS,
STEPHEN.

EXCELLENT.
THANK YOU,
MS. RASPUTINA.

ZOUNDS.

SUCH MADNESS,
TO SEE SIGHTS
SUCH AS THESE IN
THE TRACKLESS
ANTARCTIC
WASTES.

THAT IS MY
MOTHER ALL
OVER, CERTAINLY.
TASTEFUL AS
ALWAYS.

PERHAPS THE
PENGUINS ARE
IMRESSED.

COME,
WE HAVE
A CONCLAVE
TO ATTEND.



DREAD
WARLORDS.

KARL.

YOU ALL
KNOW WHO
I AM.

YOU ALL
KNOW WHAT
HAS BEEN DONE
TO ME.

AND YOU
ALL KNOW YOUR
OWN CULPABILITY
IN THIS CRIME.



IT WAS SIMPLE FOR ME TO UNDERSTAND HOW I WAS OVERCOME.

THE POWERS OF FOUR DREAD WARLORDS—YOUR GOOD SELVES AND THE LATE, UNLAMENTED DAGOTH, CONJOINED AND CHANNELLED THROUGH A PAWN.

LIMAR, TIBORO, DAGOTH AND AGGAMON.

THE FOUR OF YOU, HATED RIVALS... YOU WOULD NEVER WORK TOGETHER. THE CONCEPT IS ANATHEMA—IT'S AS FAR OUTSIDE YOUR NATURES AS LOVE, CHARITY OR KINDNESS.

BUT OVERRIDING YOUR CRUELTY, YOUR HATRED AND YOUR GRASPING FOR POWER...

...SELF-PRESERVATION.

THE PEREGRINE CHILD AND ITS THREE MOTHERS, A PREDATOR WHICH CAST YOU IN THE UNCOMFORTABLE ROLE OF PREY.

SO: ESCAPE.
TO EARTH.

WHERE ELSE IN ALL THE DIMENSIONS COULD YOU FIND SUCH BEINGS AS THE AVENGERS? THE X-MEN? THE FANTASTIC FOUR?

IF ANYWHERE OFFERED SAFE HARBOR, SURELY IT MUST BE EARTH.

BUT NO RAGGED REFUGEES WERE YOU FOUR.

YOU WOULD FLEE TO EARTH, BUT YOU WOULD TAKE YOUR KINGDOMS WITH YOU.

AND FOR THAT, THE BARRIER MUST FALL.

THERE ARE WAYS AROUND THE BARRIER. IT IS FAR FROM PERFECT.

I AM TOLD THE ROXXON CORPORATION SUBVERTED IT IN AID OF AN INVASION JUST RECENTLY, BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME IN THE MAKING.

YOU WERE IN A HURRY.

THE SORCERER SUPREME MUST BE SLAIN.

A PAWN MUST BE FOUND.

BUT WHY AM I HERE--?

SILENCE, KARL.

AND SO YOU FOUND ONE.

IT WAS A HOOK RICHLY BAITED.

AFTER ALL, THE RITUAL OF MY MURDER, THE REMOVAL OF MY HANDS, AND WITH THEM, MY SOUL AND MY POWER...

ANY MAGICIAN WOULD BE RICHLY SERVED BY ADDING THAT POWER TO THEIR OWN.

BUT THIS WAS PERSONAL AS WELL. THIS WAS SOMEONE WHO BORE ME ILL WILL FOR WHAT I HAD DONE TO THEM.

TWO BIRDS, ONE STONE, BUT THERE WAS A THIRD BIRD INVOLVED.

KARL WAS FRAMED FOR MY MURDER, AND HAVING THAT MURDER STOLEN HURT HIM MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE COULD HAVE.

I HAD THOUGHT MY INVESTIGATION HAD REACHED A DEAD END. AFTER ALL, IF THIS WAS A GRUDGE THAT WAS AFTER MY TIME, HOW WAS I TO KNOW OF IT?

BUT THEN, IT WAS PLACED DIRECTLY BEFORE ME.

I WAS TOLD THAT I EXILED A MAN INTO THE PURPLE DIMENSION.

A MAN WHO SERVED A DIRE ENEMY OF MINE.

THAT EXILE TO A LAND OF CRUELTY AND SUFFERING WAS ONE THING.

BUT HOW MUCH MORE KEENLY MUST IT HAVE HURT, WHEN THIS MAN'S MASTER, TO WHOM HE HAD GIVEN HIS UNWAVERING LOYALTY, HIS BLOOD AND TEARS AND VERY SOUL...

MADE NO EFFORT TO SAVE HIM?

WOULD HE NOT WISH TO HURT HIS MASTER THE WAY HE HAD BEEN HURT, THE WAY HE HAD BEEN DISCARDED LIKE A BROKEN TOOL OF NO CONSEQUENCE?

ISN'T THAT RIGHT...

...KAECILIUS?

HEH.

AHEHEHEH.

GOD, STRANGE... YOU REALLY DO ENJOY HEARING YOURSELF TALK.

HEH.

SHAMASH!!



YOU ARE
CORRECT,
OF COURSE.

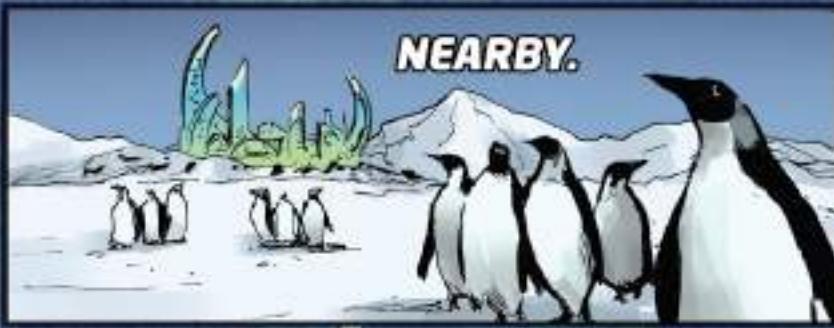
THIS HAS
BEEN SUCH
FUN.

BUT THE
GAME HAS RUN
ITS COURSE.

I WILL MAKE
MY FAITHLESS MASTER,
BARON KARL AMADEUS
MORDO, SQUEAL WITH ALL
THE AGONIES OF THE PURPLE
DIMENSION...

AND THEN
I WILL KILL YOU
AGAIN, WITH YOUR
OWN POWER.

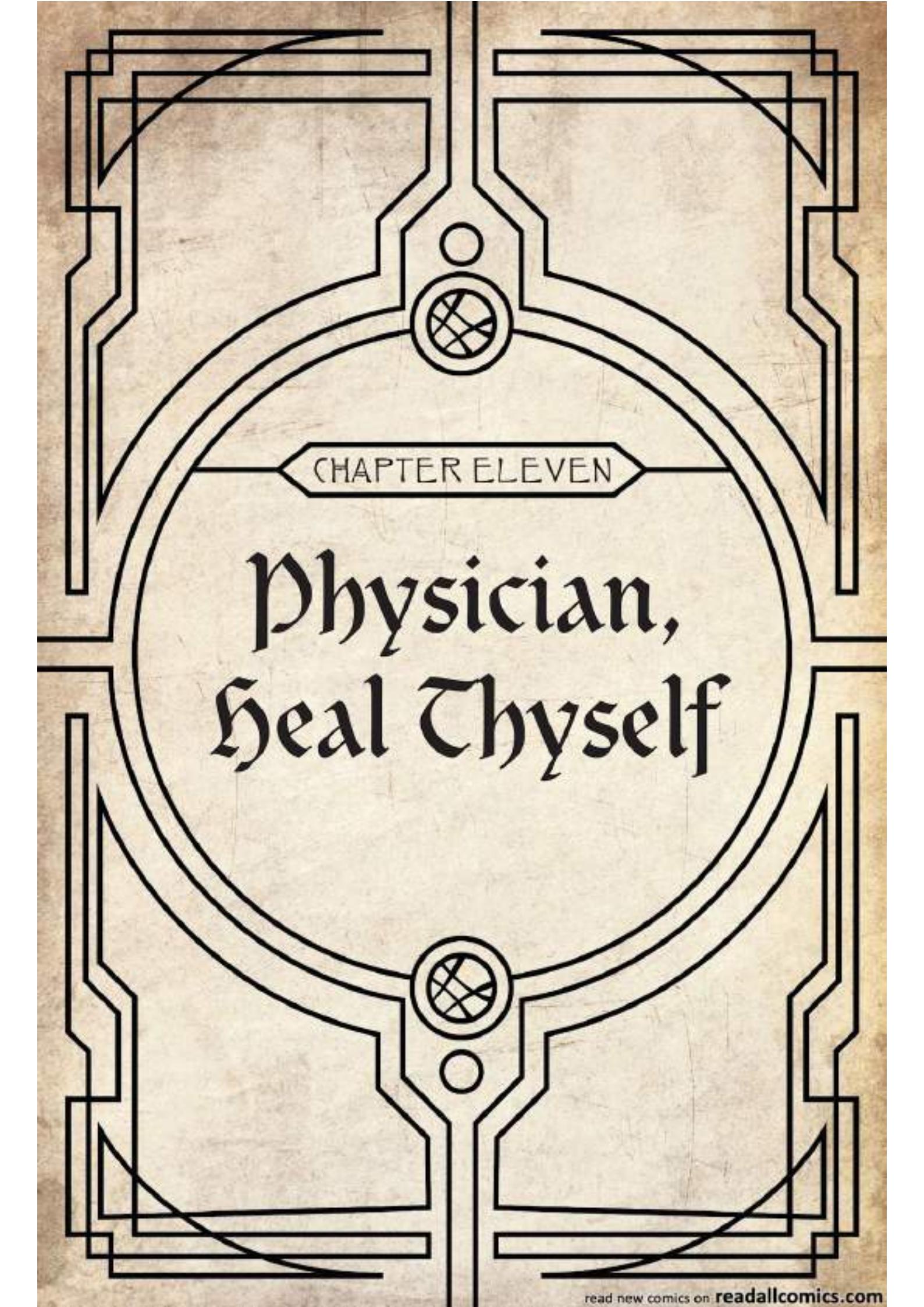
NEARBY.



AHHHH.
SWEET
SISTERS,
DO YOU SMELL
IT? CAN YOU
TASTE IT ON YOUR
TONGUES?

I DO,
DREAD SISTER.
I CAN.
A FEAST.





CHAPTER ELEVEN

Physician, Heal Thyself

KABOOM!

THE THREE
MOTHERS ARE
HERE!

THE
PEREGRINE
CHILD IS
HERE!





"BUT THE STEPHEN STRANGE YOU KILLED HAD MANY FRIENDS."

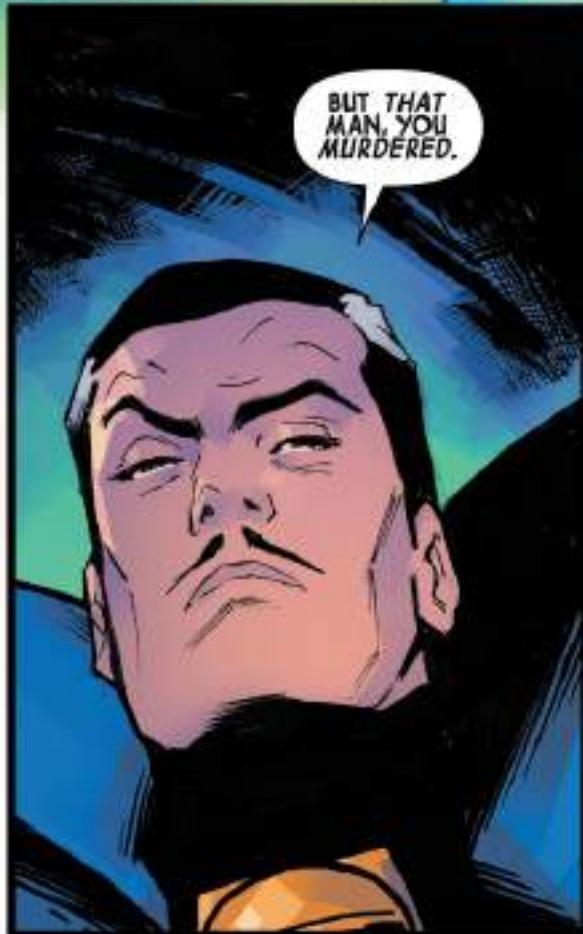


"AND WHEN THE JOINED POWER OF EARTH'S MAGICIANS IS FOCUSED TOGETHER..."











WHAT--?
I--

I BELIEVE THE
WORD YOU ARE
LOOKING FOR IS
"ZOUNDS."

WELCOME
BACK,
DOCTOR.

I'M AFRAID
WE HAVE NO
TIME FOR FOND
REUNIONS.

FOR NOW,
WE GO TO
WAR.

I MUST
SUMMON MY
ARMIES.

CHAPTER TWELVE

The Battle of Antarctica



MY YOUNGER
SELF ORCHESTRATED
A WAR.

THE X-MEN AND AVENGERS
CAME AT HIS SUMMONS. THE
WARLORDS HAD NO CHOICE BUT
TO JOIN OUR CAUSE AS A
RESULT OF HIS MACHINATIONS.

I DO NOT REMEMBER
BEING SO ACCOMPLISHED,
SO CALCULATING.

SO COLD.

BUT ICE MAY MELT, EVEN IN ANTARCTICA...

...DO WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER, DOCTOR?

I AM NOT CERTAIN HOW MUCH I LIKE BEING CALLED A FOOL, EVEN BY MY OWN YOUNGER SELF.

AND YET, HERE WE FIND OURSELVES.

MAKE NO MISTAKE, DOCTOR. I WILL NOT SURVIVE THIS BATTLE, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. I HAVE SOLVED YOUR MURDER AND EVEN UNDONE IT. BUT WHAT I'VE ASKED OF YOU, DEMANDED OF YOU, IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN ALL OF THAT.

FROM ONE DEAD MAN TO ANOTHER: HEED MY ADVICE, DOCTOR.

YOU'RE RIGHT, DOCTOR. OF COURSE YOU ARE.

THANK YOU.

DO EACH OF YOU UNDERSTAND THE PART YOU ARE TO PLAY?

WE DO. AND YOUR PART IN THIS?

MY PART IS SET.

I KNOW NOW WHAT I AM FOR, MY PURPOSE, WHICH, I SUPPOSE, IS MORE THAN MOST GAIN FROM LIFE.

JUST REMEMBER WHAT I'VE ASKED OF YOU, DOCTOR, SO THAT IT MAY ALL BE WORTH IT.



BUT I
CANNOT
THINK OF
THAT NOW.

MY OWN DEATH, MY OWN
LIFE, IS MERELY ONE
OF THE MANY LIVES AND
DEATHS IN THE BALANCE
IN THIS BATTLE.

HEROES FIGHT
FOR MY CAUSE,
IN MY NAME.

HUMAN,
MUTANT,
GOD...

...THEY HAVE COME TO
ANTARCTICA TO DO BATTLE
WITH CREATURES THEY
KNOW THEY CANNOT DEFEAT.

THEY HAVE COME TO STAKE THEIR
LIVES IN A BATTLE THAT MUST
BE FOUGHT, TO FACE DOWN
THEIR OWN DEATHS, SIMPLY
BECAUSE IT MUST BE DONE.

BECAUSE THAT IS
WHAT THEY DO, THAT
IS WHO THEY ARE.

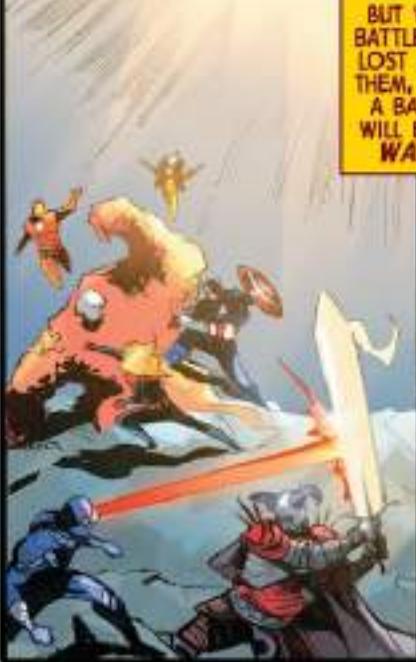
THE AVENGERS HAVE BATTLED AGAINST HOPELESS ODDS TIME AND AGAIN.



THE X-MEN HAVE FOUGHT FOR THEIR PEOPLE YEAR AFTER YEAR.

THEY ARE THE GREATEST WARRIORS OUR PLANET CAN SUMMON.

BUT WHILE THIS BATTLE WOULD BE LOST WITHOUT THEM, THIS IS NOT A BATTLE THAT WILL BE WON BY WARRIORS.



SORCERERS
SUPREME.

DOCTOR STEPHEN STRANGE,
SORCERER SUPREME OF EARTH.

TIBORO,
SORCERER SUPREME OF
THE SIXTH DIMENSION.

AGGAMON,
SORCERER SUPREME OF
THE PURPLE DIMENSION.



CLEA,
SORCERER SUPREME OF
THE DARK DIMENSION.

ILLYANA RASPUTINA,
SORCERER SUPREME OF LIMBO.



FIVE
SISTERS SUPREMO
SISTERS WE
CANNOT HOLD

NO! NO!
WE WILL NOT
BE BANISHED
THUS!

AID YOUR
MOTHERS,
SWEET CHILD!
WE BEG OF
YOU!

YES.

FOR YOU,
MOTHERS.
MY
POWER.

DON'T
BE AFRAID,
STEPHEN.

MY YOUNGER SELF STRIKES AS HE HAD PLANNED. LIKE AN ARROW FROM THE BOW OF A GOD.

KNOW FEAR, CHILD!

FOR YOU FACE DOCTOR STRANGE, THE MASTER OF BLACK MAGIC!

LIKE LIGHTNING FROM A CLEAR SKY.

BUT EVEN HIS BRAVERY, HIS CONFIDENCE, HIS ARROGANCE...

NO--

IS NOTHING TO THE PEGREINE CHILD.

NOOOO--

HOLD!
HOLD THE SPELL!

TRUST IN THE PLAN.
HE KNOWS WHAT HE IS FOR.



IF I HAD APPROACHED THE CHILD IN MY PHYSICAL FORM, I WOULD SURELY HAVE BEEN DESTROYED...



...BUT IN MY ASTRAL FORM, I WAS CONSUMED WHOLE.

AND HERE, IN THE CHILD'S GULLET, IS ALL THE POWER, ALL THE MAGIC, IT HAS FEED ON OVER INNUNERABLE YEARS,

ALL THAT POWER.

ALL THAT MAGIC.

LIKE GASOLINE, WANTING ONLY A FLAME...







CHAPTER THIRTEEN

The Death of Doctor Strange



AND DEATH WILL NOT BE CHEATED, NOT EVEN BY THE SORCERER SUPREME.

MY LIFE CANNOT BE STOLEN BACK FROM DEATH SO EASILY.

SHE WILL TAKE BACK WHAT IS HERS.

NO! I WILL NOT ALLOW IT--

MY HEART BREAKS TO SEE HERS SHATTER AGAIN SO UNFAIRLY.

BUT I HAVE MY DUTY TO THE WORLD.

YOU HAVE MY HEART.

AND YOU ALWAYS WILL.

BUT I MUST ASK YOU TO TAKE UPON YOURSELF SOMETHING ELSE. IT IS UNFAIR, IN A LIFE THAT HAS ALREADY BEEN UNFAIR TO US.

BUT I CAN TRUST NONE OTHER.

OF COURSE.

THERE IS TIME FOR ONE FINAL KISS.

MY LAST.



AND THEN I
AM GONE

THE BEGINNING...





2



3





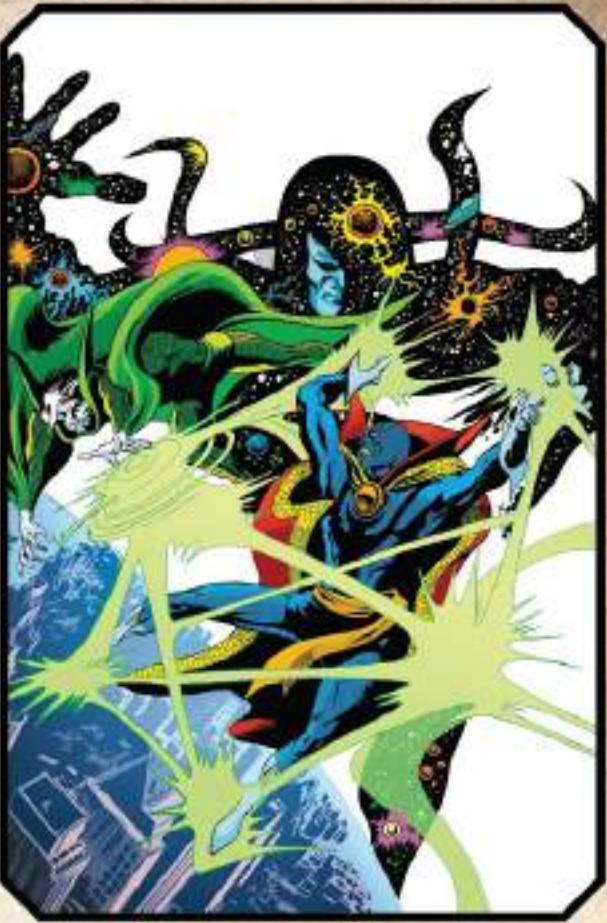
5



Peach Momoko
#1 VARIANT



Skottie Young
#1 VARIANT



Natacha Bustos

#1 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT

Gene Colan

#1 HIDDEN GEM VARIANT



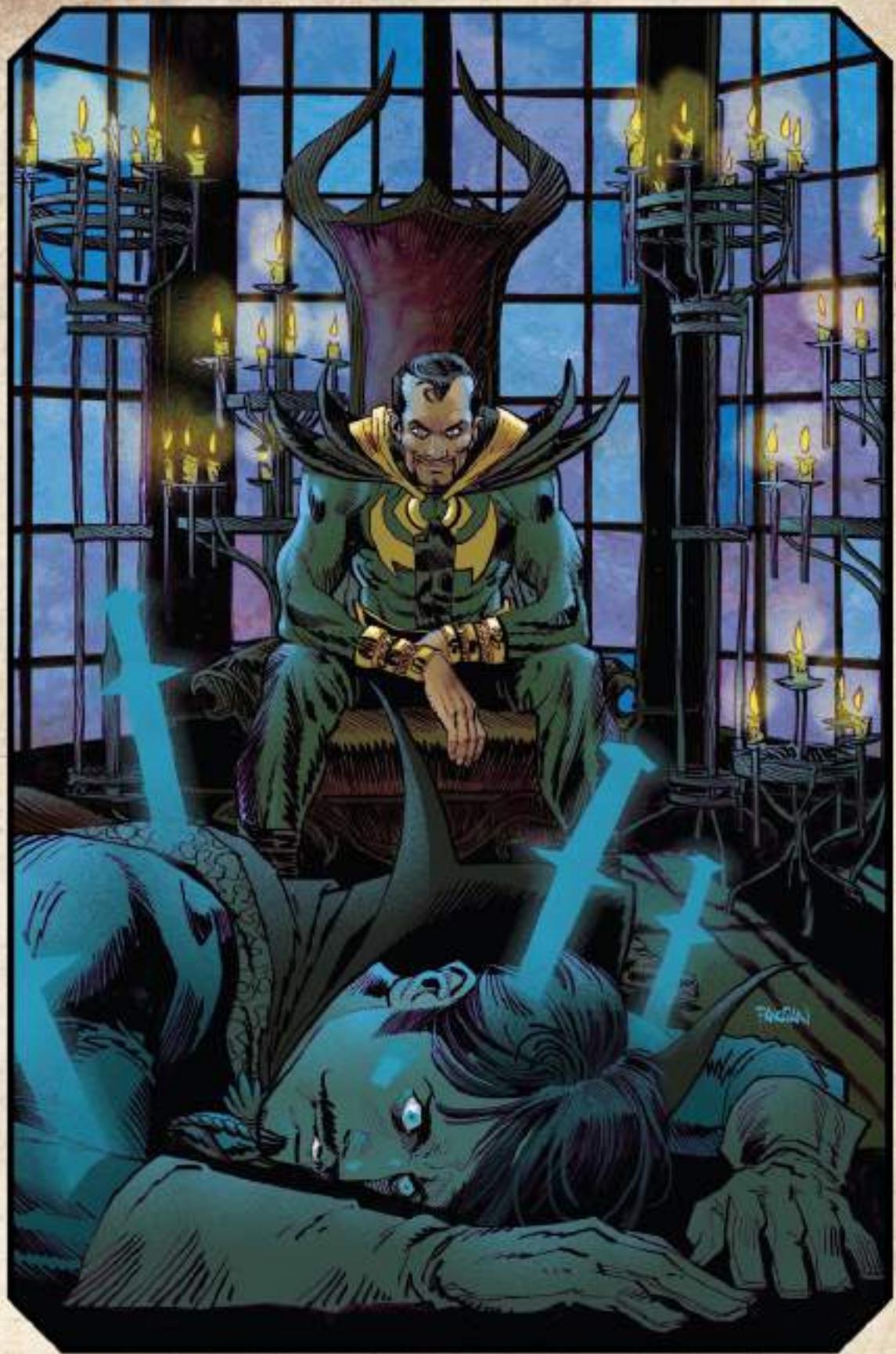
Mike Del Mundo

#1 MILES MORALES 10TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT



Stephanie Hans

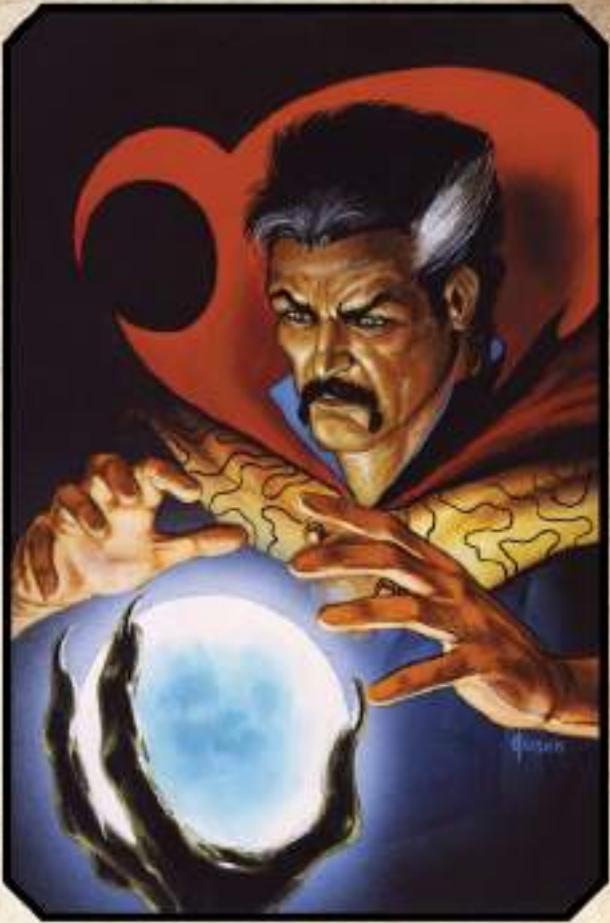
#1 VARIANT



Dan Panosian
#2 VARIANT



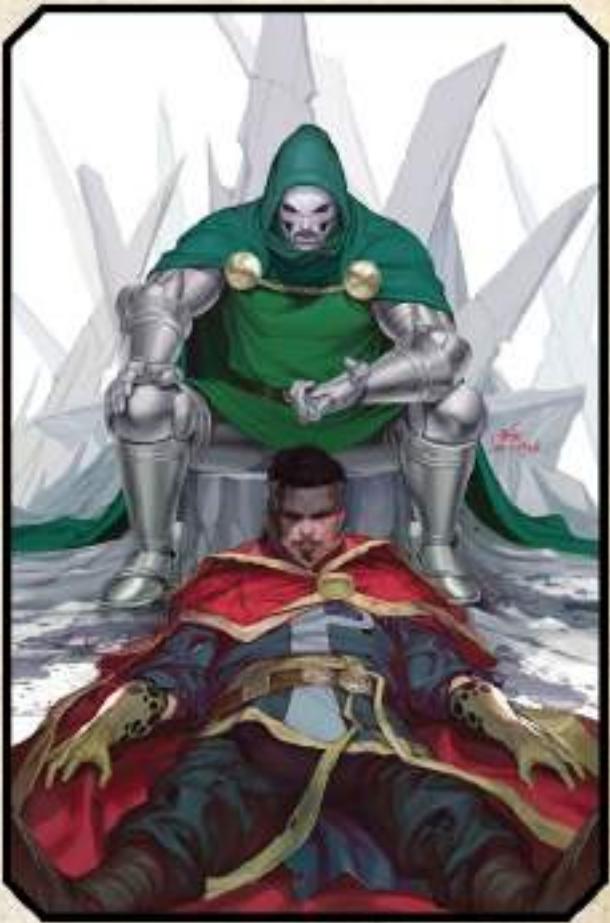
R.B. Silva & Israel Silva
#2 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT



Joe Jusko
#2 MARVEL MASTERPIECES VARIANT



Todd Nauck & Rachelle Rosenberg
#2 HEADSHOT VARIANT



Inhyuk Lee
#3 VARIANT



Kim Jacinto

#3 VARIANT



Paco Medina & Jesus Aburtov

#4 VARIANT



Annie Wu

#4 DEVIL'S REIGN VARIANT



Bryan Hitch & Alex Sinclair

#5 VARIANT



Stephen Mooney & Chris Sotomayor

#5 CLASSIC HOMAGE VARIANT



David Lopez
#3 VARIANT



Lee Garbett
CHARACTER DESIGNS





"Strap yourselves in because this talented creative team is taking us for a gorgeous, stylish, exciting tour through the magical side of the Marvel Universe in ways we've never seen before." — COMICON

"The story...reminds readers why Stephen Strange is integral to the Marvel Universe."
— CBR.COM



The Final Saga of DOCTOR STRANGE!



HE IS THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS. Earth's Sorcerer Supreme. A one-man barrier, protecting our world from all the nightmares, demons and warlords out there in dimensions beyond our comprehension. So what happens when Doctor Strange is murdered? As his friends mourn — and his enemies rage at having been deprived of the killing blow — dark forces set their sights on an unprotected Earth. The Avengers, the Fantastic Four... all of our mightiest heroes are woefully out of their depth. Now, as the world's remaining magicians race to protect our world from an unimaginable sorcerous threat, one very surprising investigator must unravel the mystery of Doctor Strange's murder. But can he do it before his own time runs out?



Collecting *Death of Doctor Strange* #1-5 —
by Jed MacKay, Lee Garbett and Antonio Fabela.

MARVEL T+