

MARVEL

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LGY#718

AL EWING  
JOE BENNETT  
RUY JOSE  
PAUL MOUNTS

# THE IMMORTAL HULK





MARVEL

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LGY#718  
VARIANT  
EDITION

THE IMMORTAL



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\$4.99 US

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MARVEL

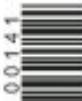
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LGY#718  
VARIANT  
EDITION

THE IMMORTAL



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# THE IMMORTAL

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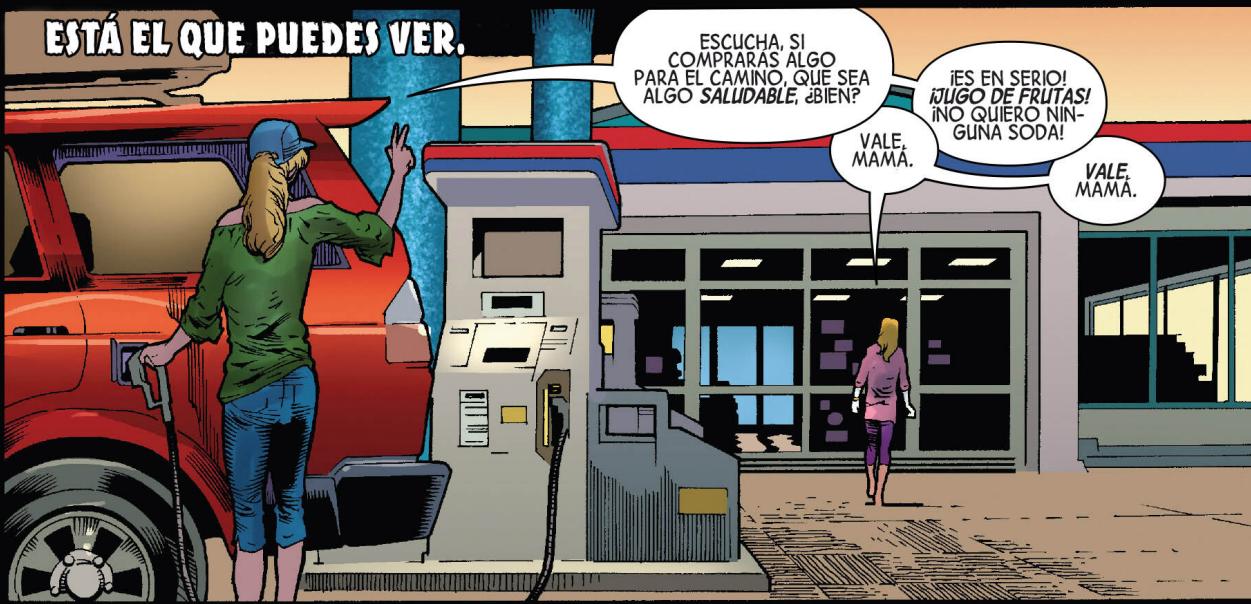
**“EL HOMBRE ES, EN SU TOTALIDAD,  
MENOS BUENO DE LO QUE ÉL MISMO  
IMAGINA O QUIERE SER.”**

**– CARL GUSTAV JUNG**  
*PSICOLOGÍA Y RELIGIÓN*

HAY DOS PERSONAS EN UN ESPEJO.



**ESTÁ EL QUE PUEDES VER.**



**Y LUEGO ESTÁ EL OTRO.**



**EL QUE NO QUIERES VER.**

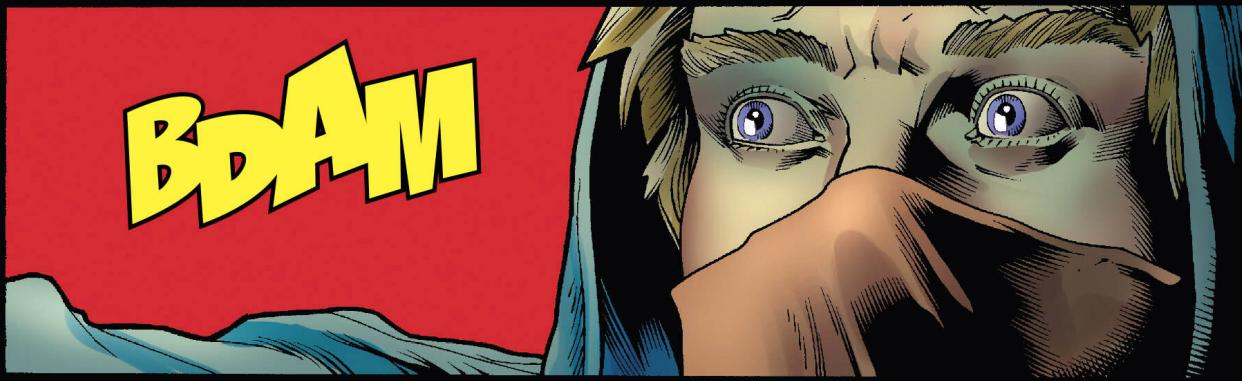




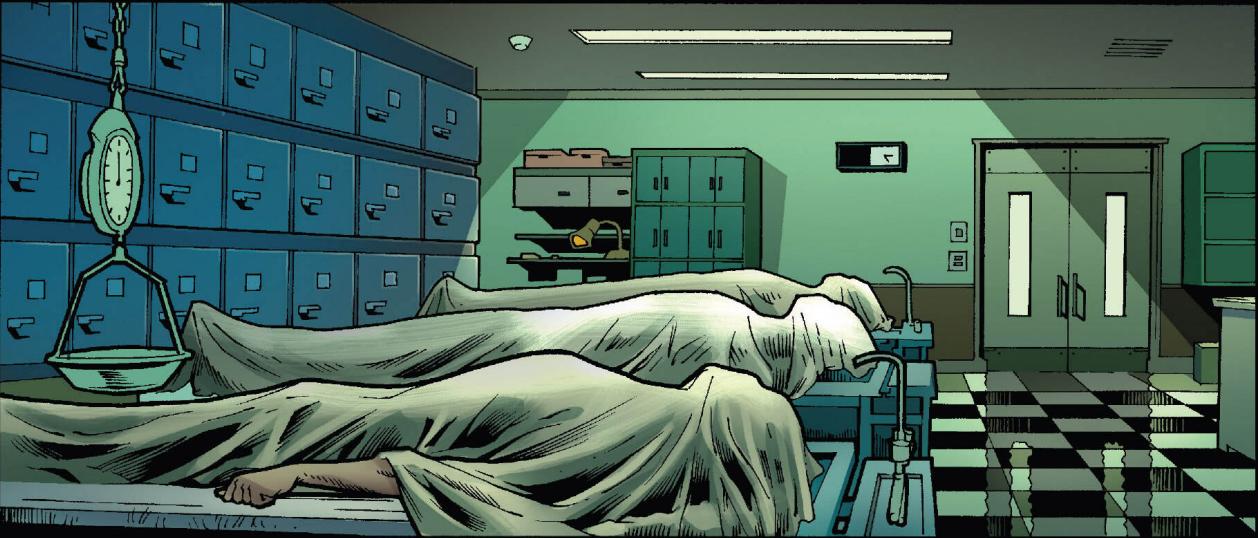






























SANDRA ANN  
BROCKHURST.

ESO ERA SU  
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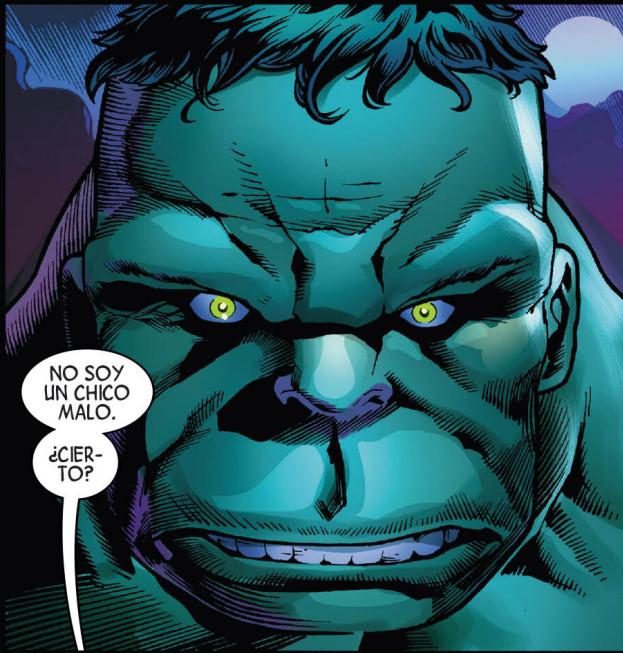
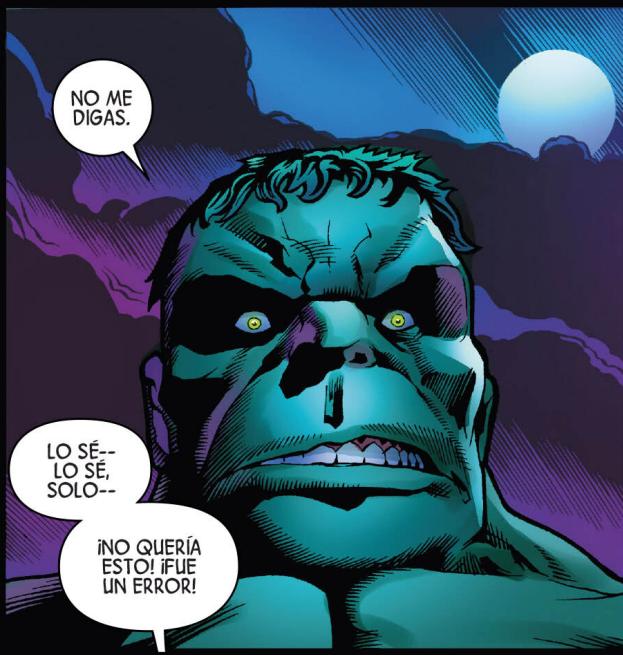


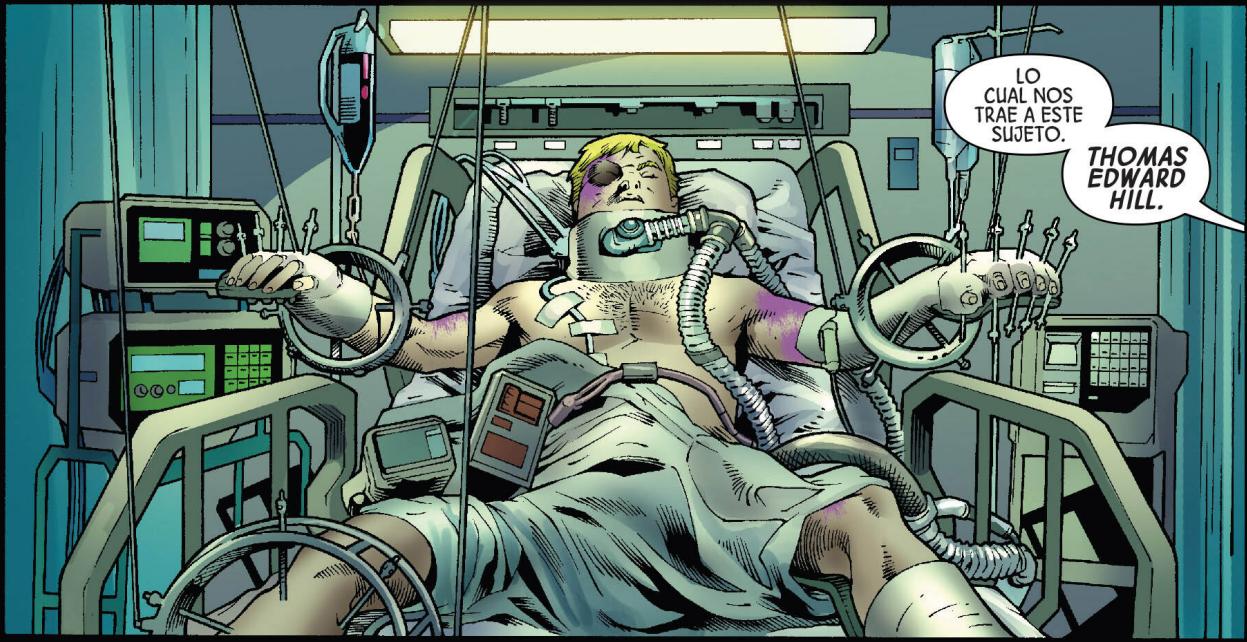
PORQUE DESDE QUE JALASTE ESE GATILLO...TE HAS ESTADO MINTIENDO.

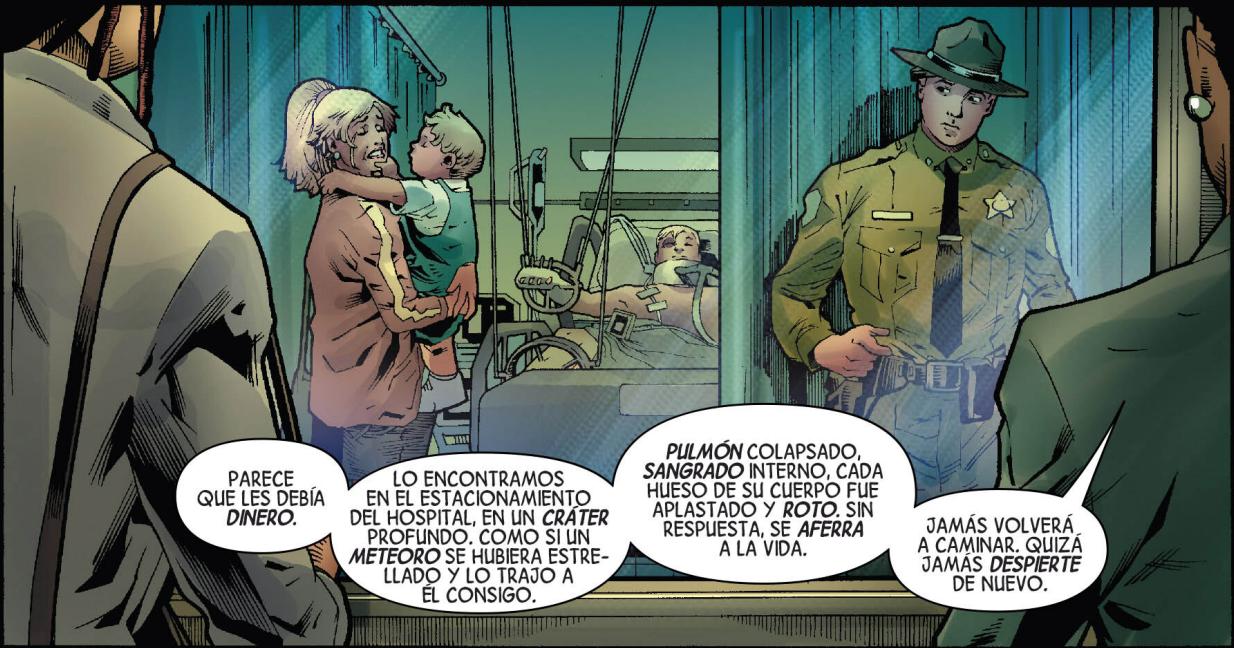
Y PUEDO OLER A UN MENTIROSO.





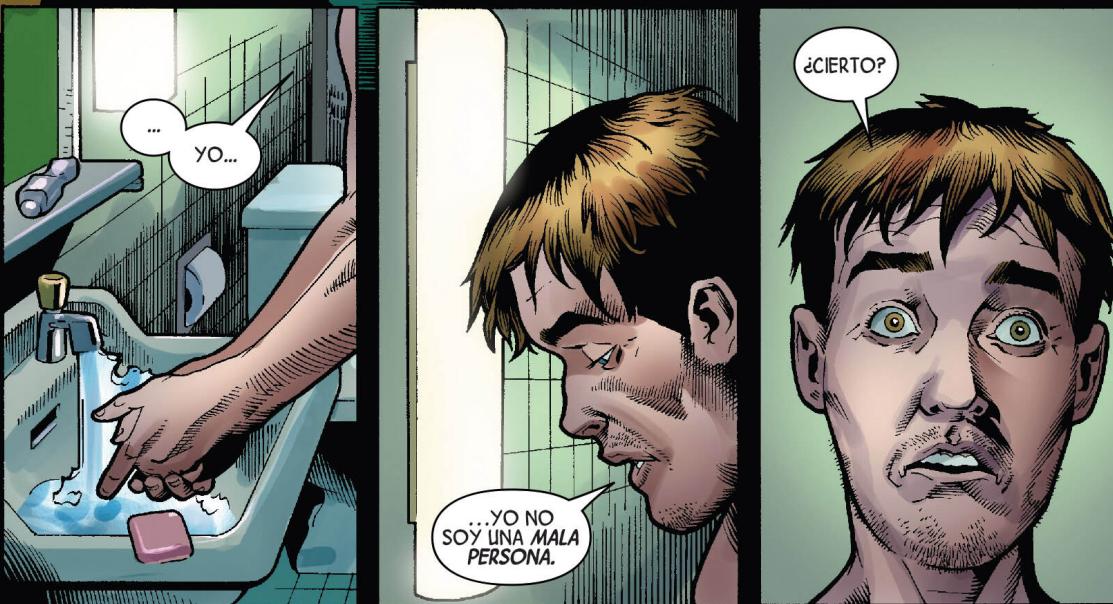








HAY DOS PERSONAS EN CADA ESPEJO.





# ROTES AMBOS

AL EWING ESCRITOR

PAUL MOUNTS COLORISTA

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HULK CREADO POR STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

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## WE WANT YOUR LETTERS!

AND YOUR SUGGESTIONS FOR WHAT WE SHOULD CALL THIS PAGE.

SEND US YOUR COMMENTS AND SUGGESTIONS AT

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AND BE SURE TO MARK THEM "OKAY TO PRINT!"

"What do you think?"

When I was small — 7, maybe 8 — my school library had, squirreled away on a bookshelf like a hidden secret, a pocket-sized reprint of the first six issues of INCREDIBLE HULK. A comic about my favorite super hero that I could read during actual reading period! As if it was a real book! Truly, this was buried treasure!

And it was. Those first six issues are the primal meat, a bubbling primordial soup of Stan Lee, Jack Kirby and Steve Ditko, all trying to work out exactly what kind of monster they've made. It was a horror book, to begin with — Bruce Banner, sitting and waiting for the night to come. Waiting to change into his terrifying opposite, the Jungian shadow-side — everything he hid from the world and tried to pretend wasn't inside him. "How do I know I won't keep changing," he breathes, with a thousand-year stare that's a strange mix of fear and desire, "into that brutal, bestial mockery of a human — that creature which fears nothing — which despises reason and worships power!"

Who was this nighttime Lord of Misrule, this shambling monstrosity pretending to be the gentle giant from my TV cartoons? What had he done with the Hulk I knew?

Even the cover of issue #1 — faithfully reproduced — seemed strange and sinister. "The Strangest Man of All Time!!" howled the strapline, a promise of something weirder and more eldritch than the jolly green goliath I knew. But what really grabbed the eye was a stylish question-mark caption, asking "is he MAN or MONSTER or..." — a break in the caption, a pregnant pause — "is he BOTH". No punctuation — the caption itself was the question mark at the end of the sentence — and that made it seem even more ominous and significant to my child eyes. It felt like a key.

These are the things that echo in your head for thirty years and change.

And thirty-years-and-change later, through luck and synchronicity — and, yes, the hard graft of pitching and competing and turning down other work to make room for it — I got the job of writing the Hulk. A Hulk who was ping-ponging back and forth from death like a yo-yo. A Hulk who was technically dead...but who no writer seemed to be able to leave that way. How could they? The Hulk was too powerful. Too vivid. The Hulk just couldn't be dead.

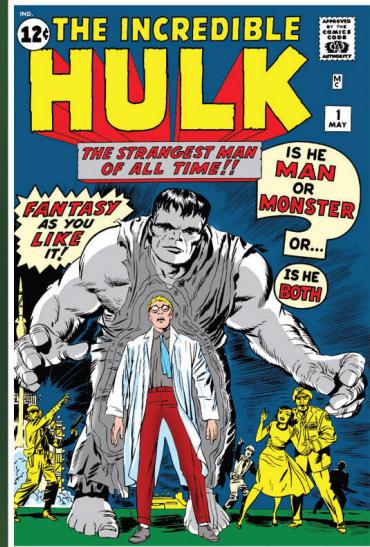
The Hulk couldn't die.

Imagine a Hulk like that. A massive breathing engine of muscle and power, that we only saw in mirrors, or in the darkest corner of the night. As immense and potent as a childhood symbol. The strongest there is. The strangest man of all time.

When that Hulk looks back at us — can it see what we are? See our souls as clearly as our bodies? Smell our lies as we tell them? Does it know everything we've done, everything we are? And when it speaks — in that terrible voice, like granite crumbling, like the tomb breaking open — what judgment will it pass upon us?

Are we man or monster or...are we both?

What do you think?



AL EWING

# SIGUIENTE NÚMERO



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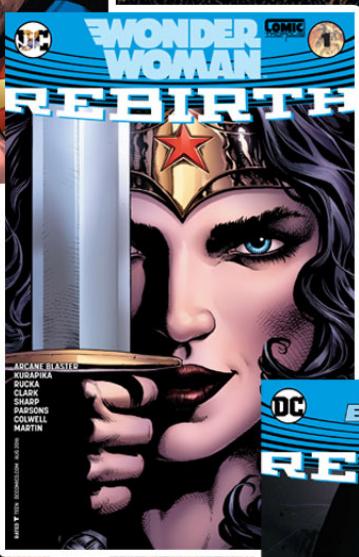




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