

KILLERS OF A PURPLE RAGE!

THE YEAR IS 1977 — AND IN THIS SANDY DESOLATION WHICH POSSESSES HARDLY ENOUGH BREEZE TO TUMBLE A TUMBLEWEED, TWO MOUNTS LEAVE SHALLOW TRACKS ACROSS THE PARCHED DESERT . . .

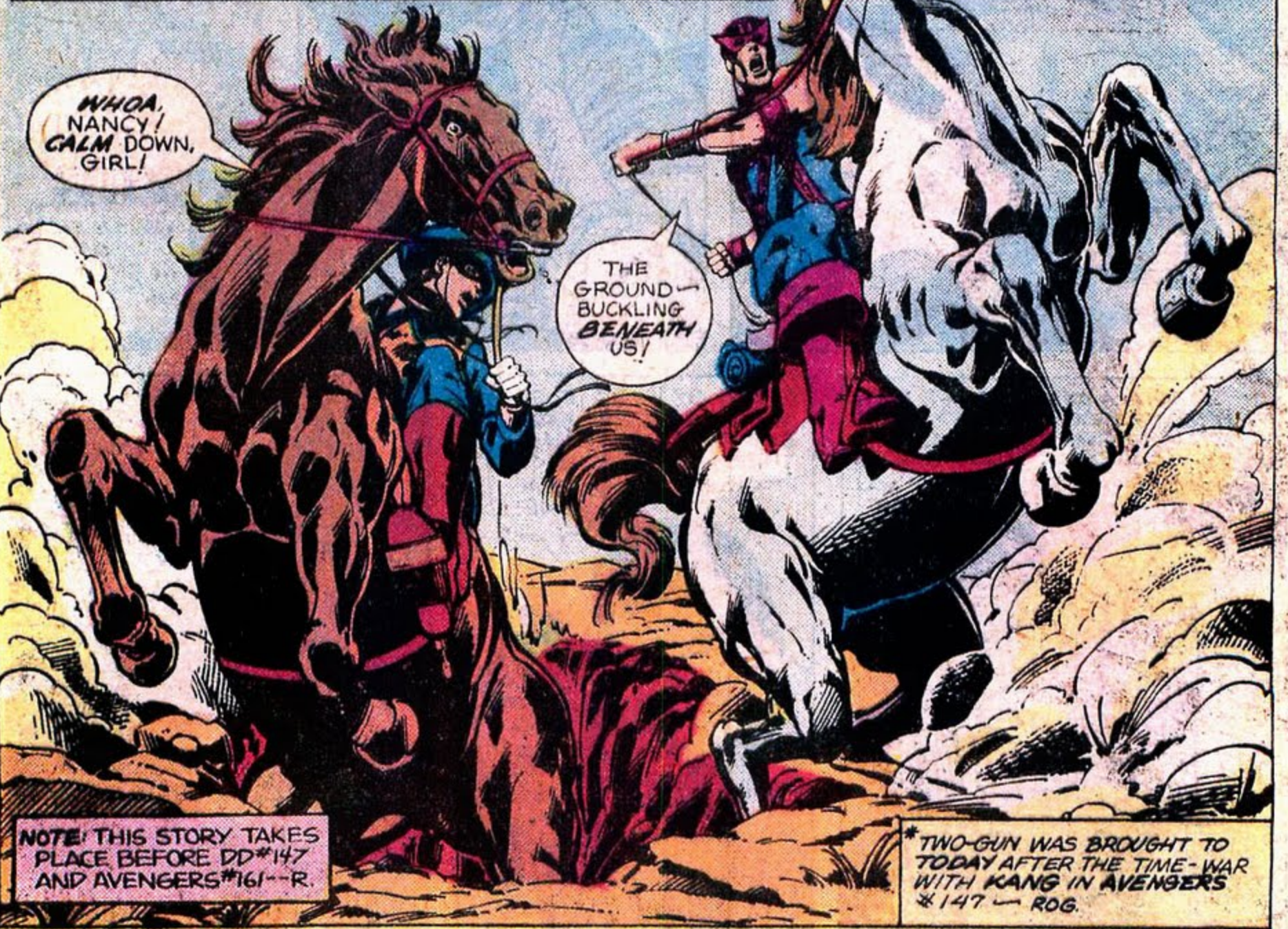


PEACEFUL, EH, TWO-GUN? THIS IS ONE OF THE LAST PLACES LEFT ON EARTH WHERE YOU COULD FOOL YOURSELF INTO THINKING IT WAS STILL 1873!

I HAVE NO COMPLAINTS, HAWKEYE! I CAME TO THE PRESENT BY CHOICE — REMEMBER? BESIDES, ANY TIME PERIOD WITH HORSES LIKE THESE IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!

I'VE EVEN BEEN TEACHING THIS WILD ONE I TAMED A FEW TRICKS!

TRICKS? ALL MY NAG IS GOOD FOR IS SADDLES OOOOWWW!



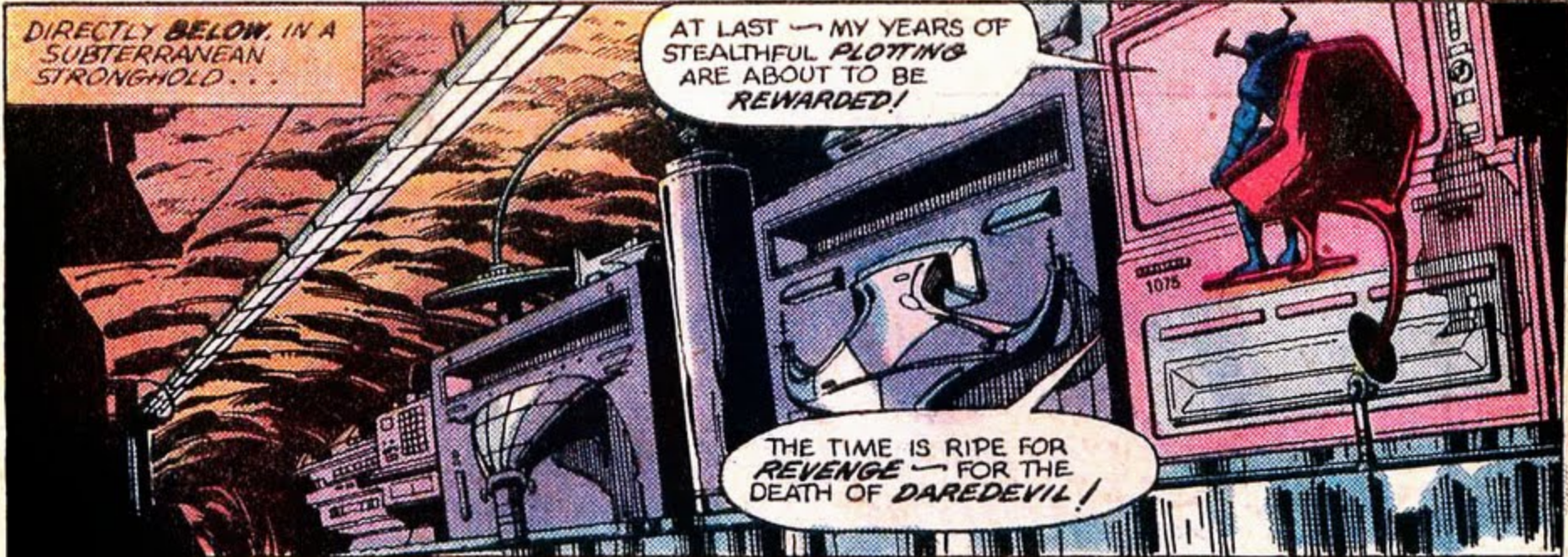
WHOA, NANCY! CALM DOWN, GIRL!

THE GROUND — BUCKLING BENEATH US!

NOTE: THIS STORY TAKES PLACE BEFORE DD#147 AND AVENGERS#161--R.

*TWO-GUN WAS BROUGHT TO TODAY AFTER THE TIME-WAR WITH KANG IN AVENGERS #147 — ROG.

SCOTT EDELMAN • MIKE NASSER • TERRY AUSTIN • MARY TITUS • DOM BAIARDI • ROGER STERN
 WRITER ARTIST INKER COLORIST LETTERER EDITOR



DIRECTLY BELOW, IN A SUBTERRANEAN STRONGHOLD...

AT LAST — MY YEARS OF STEALTHFUL PLOTTING ARE ABOUT TO BE REWARDED!

THE TIME IS RIPE FOR REVENGE — FOR THE DEATH OF DAREDEVIL!



AND I WON'T ALLY MYSELF WITH ONE UNWORTHY —

— AS I MISTAKENLY DID LAST TIME WITH THAT FOOL ELECTRO!

THIS TIME I SHALL FIGHT — AND WIN — ALONE!



THAT IS AS IT SHOULD BE — FOR AM I NOT **KILLGRAVE** THE PURPLE MAN?

MY RETRIBUTION ON THAT ACCURSED MAN WITHOUT FEAR WILL BE EVEN SWEETER —



— FOR DAREDEVIL BELIEVES ME DEAD —

WOK!



— KILLED IN MY HOVERCRAFT'S EXPLOSION AFTER OUR SAN FRANCISCO BATTLE! *

BUH!

SINCE MY BODY WAS NEVER FOUND, THE WORLD THINKS IT WAS CONSUMED BY THE FLAMES!

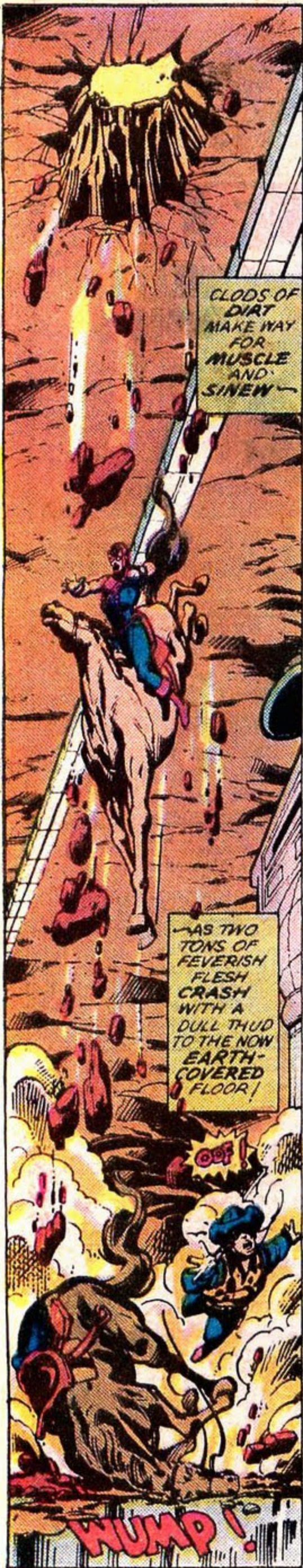
* D.D. #89 — ROG.

BUT THEY'RE WRONG! I LIVED — AND SLIPPED THROUGH THE POLICE BARRIERS, USING MY MIND-BENDING POWERS TO COMMAND THE POLICE TO FORGET THEY'D EVER SEEN ME PASS! NOW I'LL — EN?



CHOK!

A HOOF —? COMING THROUGH THE CEILING?



CLODS OF DIRT MAKE WAY FOR MUSCLE AND SINEW

AS TWO TONS OF FEVERISH FLESH CRASH WITH A DULL THUD TO THE NOW EARTH-COVERED FLOOR!

OOFF!

WUMP!



WH—WHERE ARE WE?

GOOD THING THAT RANNY COMIN' TOWARDS US *DOESN'T* HAVE HORNS AND A TAIL, OR ELSE I'D SAY WE'D FALLEN A WHOLE LOT *FARTHER* THAN I THOUGHT!

I DON'T KNOW *HOW* YOU TWO FOUND ME, BUT IT *DOESN'T MATTER*—FOR IT WILL DO YOU *NO GOOD*!

I'LL JUST DISPOSE OF YOU *BOTH*! IT WILL MAKE MY *MASTER* PLAN SO MUCH EASIER *LATER*!

GOODBYE, GENTLEMEN, YOU MAY NOW—

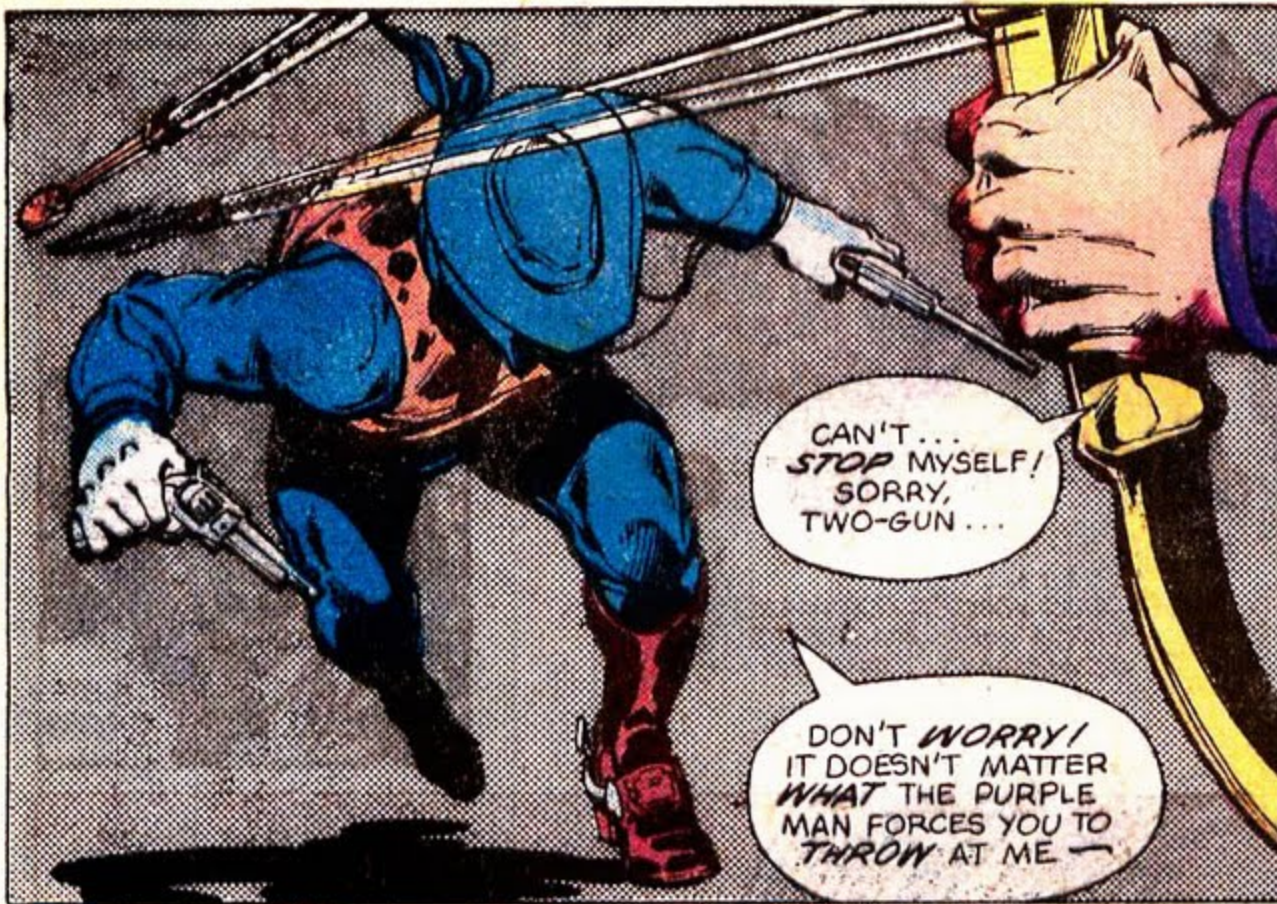
KILL EACH OTHER!

HAWKEYE—WHAT'S *HAPPENING*? MY TRIGGER FINGERS *ITCHING* LIKE *MAD*!

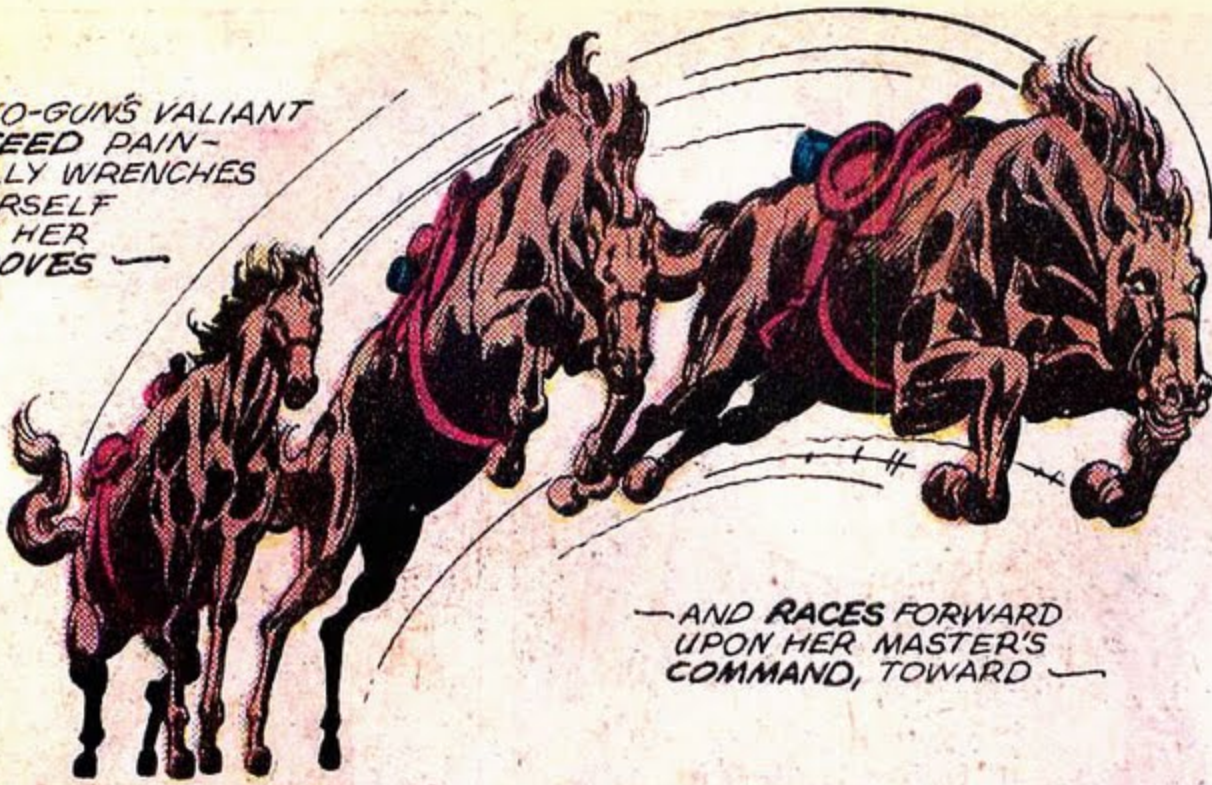
RESIST THE *IMPULSE*, TWO-GUN! *RESIST!*

DON'T BE *FOOLISH*! ONLY *ONE* MAN HAS EVER RESISTED THE PURPLE MAN'S *SPELL*—

—AND IN A FEW *DAYS*, HE SHALL JOIN YOU IN *HADES*!



TWO-GUNS VALIANT
STEED PAIN-
FULLY WRENCHES
HERSELF
TO HER
HOOVES —

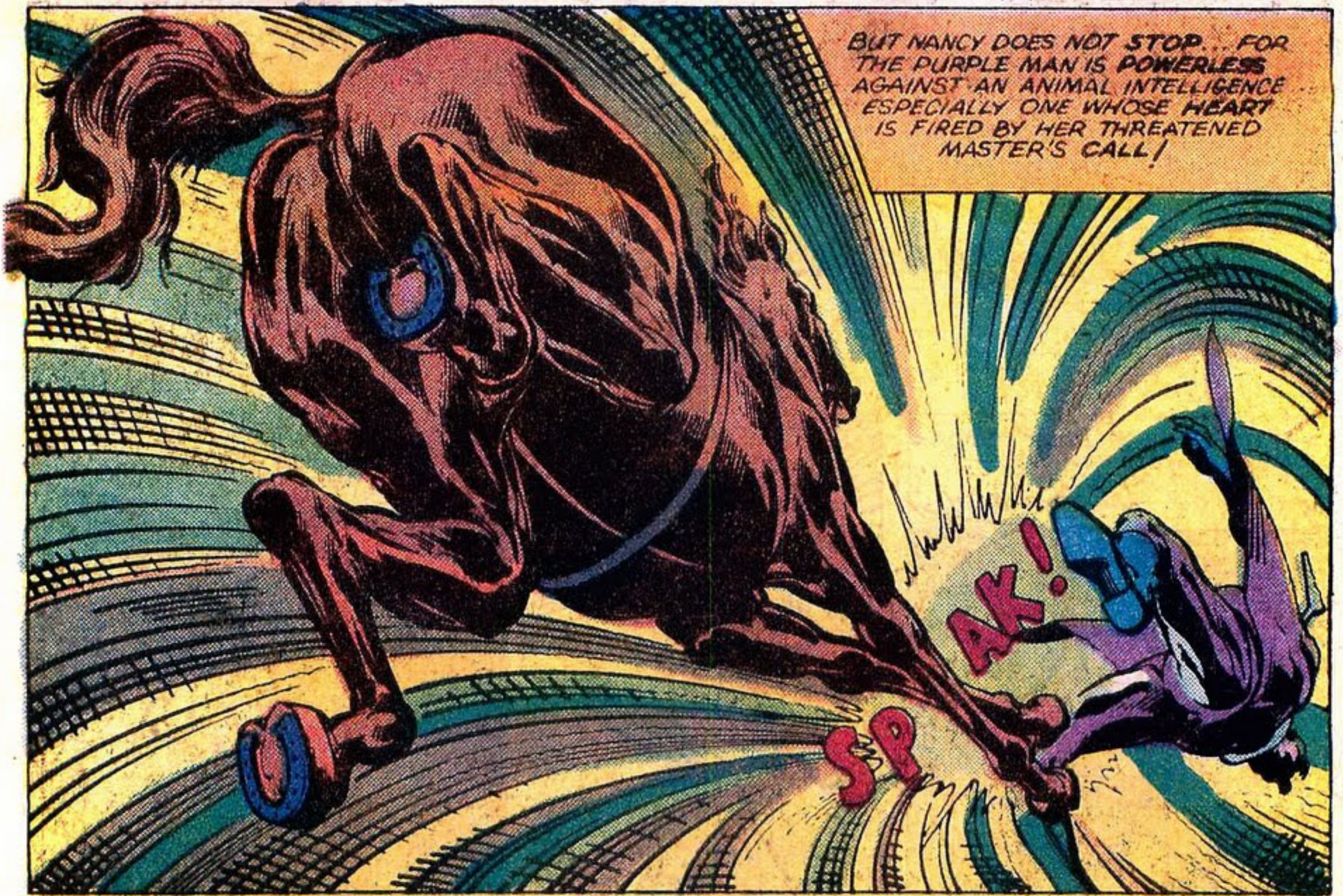


— AND RACES FORWARD
UPON HER MASTER'S
COMMAND, TOWARD —



NO!

GET
BACK!



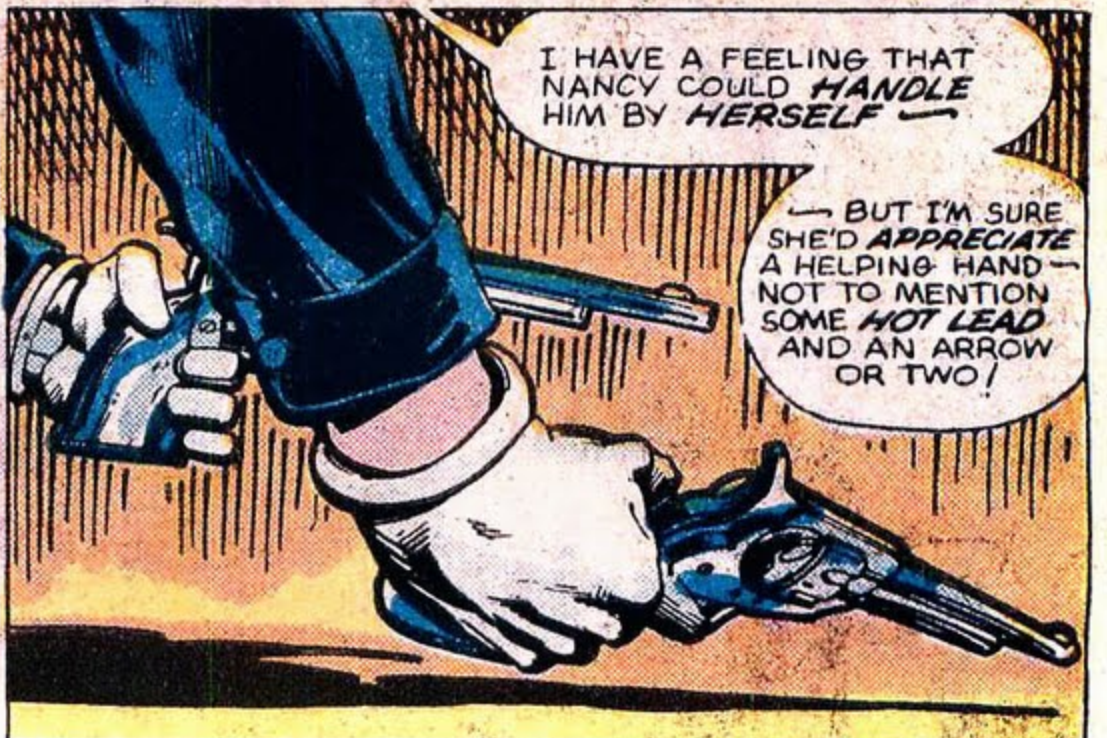
BUT NANCY DOES NOT STOP... FOR
THE PURPLE MAN IS POWERLESS
AGAINST AN ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE
ESPECIALLY ONE WHOSE HEART
IS FIRED BY HER THREATENED
MASTER'S CALL!

SHEESH! WHEN DID YOU TEACH HER
THAT ONE?

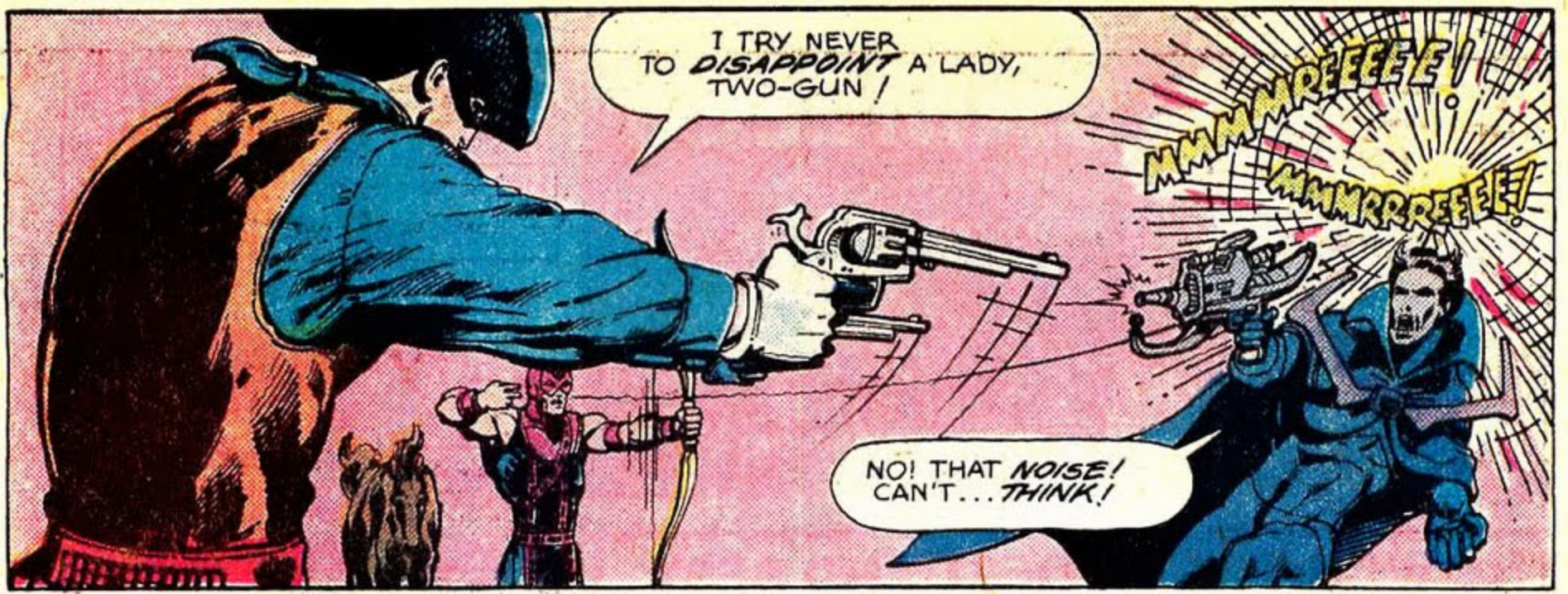


NOW BEFORE
KILLGRAVE CAN
GATHER HIS
WITS AND
STEAL OURS
AGAIN —!

I HAVE A FEELING THAT
NANCY COULD HANDLE
HIM BY HERSELF —



— BUT I'M SURE
SHE'D APPRECIATE
A HELPING HAND —
NOT TO MENTION
SOME HOT LEAD
AND AN ARROW
OR TWO!



I TRY NEVER TO DISAPPOINT A LADY, TWO-GUN!

MMMMRRREEEE!
MMMMRRREEEE!

NO! THAT NOISE!
CAN'T... THINK!



SH-POW!

WHY START NOW, KILL-GRAVE?

MY GUN!



AND NOT ONLY THAT, BUNKY — BUT ALSO THE REST OF YOUR TINKERTOYS!

FWZAK!

NO! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

I'M THE PURPLE MAN!
YOU MUST OBEY ME!



SURE WE MUST!

AAAAAH!

RRRRRUMBLE!



NOT ONLY DID MY BLAST ARROW DEFEAT THE PURPLE MAN — IT ALSO PROVIDED US WITH A NIFTY ESCAPE ROUTE!

JUST ONE QUESTION, HAWKEYE...

SINCE THE PURPLE MAN IS THE MASTER OF MIND CONTROL, HOW CAN WE BE SURE WE JUST BEAT HIM?



I MEAN — MAYBE HE MADE US THINK WE WON... TO THROW US OFF-GUARD IN THE FUTURE!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, TWO-GUN! WE'RE UP HERE ALIVE — RIDING INTO THE SUNSET!

CAN'T YOU TELL A HAPPY ENDING WHEN YOU SEE ONE?

END