

**M
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LIMITED
SERIES

1 of 5

LAPHAM • ZIRCHER • CHUNG

TERROR INC.™



**EXPLICIT
CONTENT**

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"WE
WERE CALLED
VANDALS."

"I'D LIKE TO THINK
I DID MY PART TO
SOLIDIFY THAT WORD
IN WEBSTER'S."

"FOR TWO
GLORIOUS WEEKS IN
JUNE OF 455, WE
SACKED ROME."

"WE BURNED,
WE RAPED, WE
PILLAGED..."

"GOOD
TIMES."

THE DISMEMBERMENT PLAN

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"COURSE OUR
PUSSY OF A KING
LET THE POPE
TALK HIM INTO
SIGNING A TREATY.

"WE PACKED
OUR NEWFOUND
BELONGINGS AND
HEADED HOME.



"I NEVER HAD
MUCH AT HOME.
MY WIFE WAS A
BORE, AND AFTER
TASTING THOSE
ROMAN LADIES,
WELL...



"...SHE DIDN'T EVEN
SEEM APPEALING
IN THE DARK.

"LIKE I KNEW IT
WOULD, THE TREATY
CAME BACK TO BITE
US ON THE ASS.

"THEIR ARMY FILLED
WITH A BUNCH OF
WEAK-ASS NANCY BOYS,
THE ROMANS TURNED
TO WITCHCRAFT.



"OR MAYBE
THE POPE CALLED
IN A FAVOR.

"A MARE.

"THING KILLED
HALF MY
VILLAGE ON THE
FIRST NIGHT.

"SECOND NIGHT,
NOT SO BAD.
THE SHEEP AND
MY WIFE.

"STILL, BEING
SOMETHING OF A
ROMANTIC, I LED
WHAT WAS LEFT OF
US OUT TO FACE
THE THING.

"I PUT MY
SPEAR IN ITS EYE. I
CRAWLED DOWN ITS
GULLET, FOUGHT WITH
ITS ENTRAILS, AND ATE
ITS DAMN HEART.

"THEN I CUT
MY WAY BACK
OUT AGAIN.

"AT FIRST I WAS
A DAMN HERO.

"GOT SO MUCH
TAIL, I ALMOST
FORGOT ABOUT
THE ROMAN
WOMEN.

"AFTER ABOUT A
WEEK, THOUGH,
PEOPLE BEGAN TO
NOTICE THE SMELL.

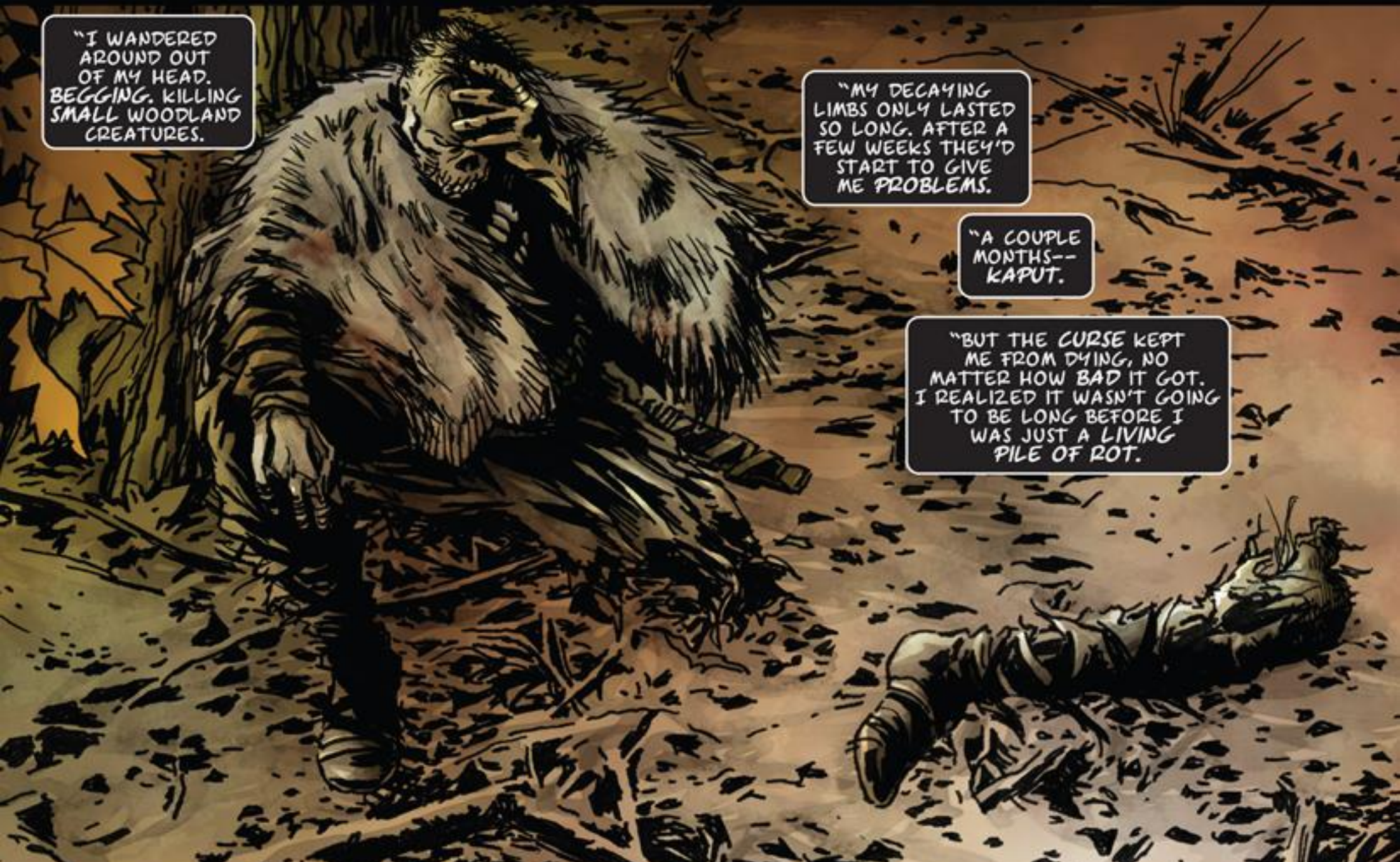
"WHICH IS SAYING
A LOT IN THE DAYS
BEFORE OLD SPICE.

"I WAS FALLING APART,
DECAYING BEFORE
EVERYONE'S EYES.

"I'D BEEN
AFFLICTED WITH
THE MARE'S
CURSE.



"A MONTH LATER, THEY RAN ME OUT."



"I WANDERED AROUND OUT OF MY HEAD. BEGGING. KILLING SMALL WOODLAND CREATURES."

"MY DECAYING LIMBS ONLY LASTED SO LONG. AFTER A FEW WEEKS THEY'D START TO GIVE ME PROBLEMS."

"A COUPLE MONTHS-- KAPUT."

"BUT THE CURSE KEPT ME FROM DYING, NO MATTER HOW BAD IT GOT. I REALIZED IT WASN'T GOING TO BE LONG BEFORE I WAS JUST A LIVING PILE OF ROT."

"THE ONLY WAY TO GO ON WAS TO ACQUIRE FRESH PARTS."



"WHEREVER AND WHENEVER I COULD FIND THEM."



"MY BODY EXCRETED SOME SORT OF FLUID WHICH PRACTICALLY MELTED THE LIMBS I NEEDED RIGHT ON."

"MY BODY LITERALLY HAD A TASTE FOR NEW PARTS."



"I NEEDED THEM LIKE A JUNKIE."

"WITH EACH NEW PART I'D ALSO ABSORB A BIT OF ITS FORMER OWNER'S 'ESSENCE.'

"THE VILLAGERS TOOK TO CALLING ME SCHRECK, WHICH MEANT FRIGHT.

"SO I KIND OF WENT ON A DOWNWARD SPIRAL ONCE I'D STARTED ON THE ANIMAL PARTS.

"EVENTUALLY, I HAD ENOUGH HUMAN SPARK LEFT TO REALIZE THE ROMANS MADE IT EASY FOR ME TO GET WHAT I NEEDED.

1164...

"AFTER A FEW TOO MANY HUNDRED YEARS OF THIS, DRAGHIGNAZZO FOUND ME.

"IN THE TIME WHEN THE SHADOW KNIGHTS RULED EUROPE, DRAGHIGNAZZO WAS THE GREATEST OF ALL.

"HE INSTANTLY RECOGNIZED MY CURSE. I THINK HE SAW ME AS A WAY TO TIP THE BALANCE OF POWER IN HIS WAR WITH THE OTHER SHADOW KNIGHTS.

SNORT

"I DIDN'T CARE. HIS MAGICS HEALED MY PAIN. HE SHOWED ME HOW TO STOP BEING SUCH A PUSSY.

"I BECAME HIS LOYAL SQUIRE.

"FOR COUNTLESS
YEARS WE PILLAGED
AND BURNED OUR WAY
ACROSS THE LAND.

"BUT LIKE
ALL GOOD
THINGS...



"ONE RAINY DAY,
ON THE BANKS OF
THE RHINE RIVER,
DRAGHIGNAZZO
FELL.

"OUR ENEMIES
HAD GANGED
UP TO PUT A
BEATDOWN
ON US.



"HE HAD ME BURY HIM
IN AN UNMARKED GRAVE
PROTECTED BY THREE
MYSTICAL SEALS WHERE
HE COULD BEGIN A LONG
PROCESS OF HEALING.



"I LOVED
DRAGHIGNAZZO.

"THE ONLY OTHER
WHO SHARED THE
SAME PAIN WAS
HIS WIFE, TALITA.

"TOGETHER WE
GATHERED THE
REMNANTS OF
DRAGHIGNAZZO'S
ARMY AND TOOK
UNHOLY REVENGE
ON OUR ENEMIES.



"NOT SINCE
ATTILA HAD
EUROPE SEEN A
BLOODLETTING
LIKE THIS.

"TEN YEARS
WE SWAM
IN BLOOD.



"THEN FOR TEN
MORE, TALITA
RULED, AND WE
HAD PEACE.



"SHE WAS VERY
DIFFERENT FROM
DRAGHNAZZO. SHE
DIVIDED THE LAND.
THE PEOPLE WORKED
THEIR OWN FARMS.
THE HARVESTS WERE
STRONG. SONGS
WERE WRITTEN.



"EVERYONE
WAS...
HAPPY.

"EVEN
ME.

"WHY SHE
FELL FOR A
ROTTING WRECK
LIKE ME, I
DON'T KNOW.



"MAYBE, AFTER
TEN YEARS OF
WAR, A CORPSE
BEGINS TO LOOK
LIKE YOUR IDEA
OF CARY GRANT.

"WE FELL
IN LOVE.

"IT ENDED
FASTER THAN YOU
CAN SAY 'RUBBER
BABY BUGGY
BUMPER.'"



"DID I SAY EVERYONE
WAS HAPPY? I MEANT
IN AN OVERALL
POPULATION SENSE.

"THE RICH LAND-
OWNERS WHO HAD
THEIR LANDS CHOPPED
UP...THEY WERE
PRETTY PISSED.

"TWENTY-FIVE
THOUSAND OF THE WORST
CUTTHROATS, THIEVES,
MURDERERS, MERCENARIES
AND PSYCHOPATHS GATHERED
FROM THE DEEPEST, DARKEST
CORNERS OF THE EARTH.





"WE GAVE A HELL
OF AN ACCOUNTING.

"BUT TALITA
KNEW WE
WERE LOST.



"SHE BADE ME TO
CLEAVE HER PARTS.
TO ESCAPE TO
AVENGE HER
ANOTHER DAY.

"I DID AS SHE
ASKED, CRYING
LIKE A BABY THE
WHOLE TIME.



"SHE NEVER
UTTERED A
SOUND.

"AND
FROM TWO,
ONE EMERGED
WHOLE.

"I MADE
MY ESCAPE.



"WHEN I RETURNED,
I WAS OVERWHELMED
WITH THE HORROR
OF WHAT I'D DONE.

"I TOOK HER TO
THE MOUNTAINS AND
BURIED HER.



"I RIPPED THE
MYSTIC SEALS FROM
DRAGHIGNAZZO'S
GRAVE AND PUT
THEM IN HER.

"I TRIED TO
REMEMBER THE
INCANTATIONS AS
BEST I COULD.

"WHICH MEANT
LIKE A DRUNKEN
SAILOR SINGING
'SWEET ADELINE.'



"HER LEG WAS CUT AND HAD ALREADY BEGUN TO TURN. I COULDN'T BEAR TO LOSE THE ARM AS WELL.

"AS LONG AS I HAD IT, I COULD FEEL TALITA'S WARM SOUL INSIDE ME.

"I COULDN'T LOSE HER AGAIN.



"I HUNTED DOWN A WITCH IN THE LOWLANDS.



"SHE HAD HER BLACKSMITH HUSBAND CONSTRUCT AN ENCASEMENT.

NANAN...

ZZZZZZZZZZ

"THEN SHE STRIPPED NAKED AND DID HER MUMBO JUMBO."



HELL IF IT DIDN'T WORK.




LOS ANGELES, 2007...

I FELT LOVE. PURE LOVE COURSEING THROUGH EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING...



I SPENT
THE NEXT TEN
YEARS KNEE-
DEEP IN BLOOD
UNTIL EVERY
LAST ONE OF
TALITA'S
BETRAYERS
WAS ON THE
END OF A
STICK.



SHE'S THE ONLY
PART OF ME THAT'S
REMAINED CONSTANT
TO THIS
VERY DAY.



TALITA
NEVER ROSE
FROM THE
GRAVE.


THAT'S THE
MOST ROMANTIC
STORY I EVER
HEARD.



WILL
YOU SLEEP
WITH ME?

YOU MAY
BE SO DRUNK
YOU DON'T REMEMBER,
DARLING, BUT YOU'VE
TOLD ME THAT
TALE BEFORE.

AND LAST
TIME YOU WERE
BESET BY ONLY FIVE
THOUSAND OF THE
WORST THIEVES AND
MURDERERS FROM
THE CORNERS OF
THE EARTH.



I'LL TELL YA,
MRS. PRIMO...
MATH WASN'T
BIG IN THOSE
DAYS.

I THINK
YOU'D BETTER
GET SOME SLEEP.
YOU'RE MEETING
A BIG CLIENT
TOMORROW.

YOU
REMEMBER?
YOUR
FIRST IN SIX
MONTHS.




TERROR,
INCORPORATED
HAS BILLS
TO PAY,
DARLING.

~SIGH~

BIG TIME
PROBLEM-
SOLVING'S
NOT WHAT IT
ONCE WAS.

SO MUCH
EASIER TO RUIN
PEOPLE IN THE
TABLOIDS.





IT'S ALL TRUE, Y'KNOW...

OKAY, SWEETIE, LET'S GET YOU HOME.



SO... WHAT'S THIS CLIENT'S NAME?



"ROGER HARPER. HE WORKS FOR HOMELAND SECURITY."

"WE PUT HIM THROUGH THE USUAL PAGES..."



FOR STARTERS, I RECOMMEND THE CARPACCIO WITH SHAVED PARMIGIANO AND CAPERS.

MR. TERROR? OUR MEETING WAS SUPPOSED TO BE OVER AN HOUR AGO.

SORRY... LATE NIGHT.



SO ARE YOU REALLY HIM? IS ALL THIS CAT-AND-MOUSE SHIT AT AN END?

I AM HE.

THAT'S WHAT THE MIDGET SAID.

I SWEAR I'VE JUMPED THROUGH SO MANY HOOPS, I MAY JOIN BARNUM AND BAILEY'S.







I WORK FOR MOTHER.

TECHNICALLY, WE'RE OUTSIDE OF HOMELAND'S PURVIEW. OUTSIDE OF ANYONE'S PURVIEW, REALLY...



...WE'RE CHARGED WITH DOING WHATEVER NEEDS DOING TO PROTECT--

YADDA YADDA...BLACK OPS BULLSHIT, I GET IT...

YES...WELL ...WE HAVE A PROBLEM.

A MOLE.

YOU WANT ME TO FIND THE MOLE?



WE KNOW WHO THE MOLE IS.

ROY MONTGOMERY. MOTHER'S TOP MAN AND DIRECTOR.



THAT'S ROUGH.

HE HAS ONE OF THE SMARTEST TACTICAL AND ORGANIZATIONAL BRAINS I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED.

AND THE J. EDGAR HOOVER COMPLEX TO GO ALONG WITH IT.



UNFORTUNATELY, HE'S SO ENTRENCHED, AND WE'RE OPERATING SO FAR ABOVE ANY AUTHORITY, WITHOUT ANY HARD EVIDENCE, THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO.

FOUR TOP AGENTS HAVE ALREADY TRIED TO INFILTRATE HIS INNER CIRCLE.

EVERY ONE HAS DISAPPEARED.



SO YOU WANT TO SKIP THE TRIAL AND JUST KILL HIM.

DISCREETLY, BUT YES.

MEN AND WOMEN ARE IN THE FIELD, DYING. IT'S THE MOST EXPEDIENT WAY.



WELCOME TO AMERICA.



MONTGOMERY'S EXTREMELY PARANOID.

JUSTIFIABLY SO, APPARENTLY.



YES...WELL...HE EMPLOYS A MERCENARY FORCE OF BODYGUARDS ON TOP OF GOVERNMENT SECURITY.

IN TWO DAYS, MONTGOMERY WILL BE HERE FOR A SPEAKING ENGAGEMENT.

HE'LL BE SECRETLY MEETING WITH A FACTION OF A DOMESTIC TERROR ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS DEATH REIGN.

HE'LL PASS INFORMATION TO THEM ON OUR DOMESTIC SECURITY NET, FORESHADOWING A SERIES OF MAJOR ATTACKS ON U.S. SOIL.

WE WANT HIM X-ED OUT BEFORE THIS MEETING OCCURS.

GOT IT, ROG. JUST GIVE ME AN ADDRESS AND TELL ME WHEN YOU'RE TRANSFERRING MY MONEY...



BEVERLY WILSHIRE HOTEL, BEVERLY HILLS...

THURSDAY...

I'M KIND OF LOYAL TO THE GOOD OL' AMERICAN TEAS. LIPTON, TETLEY... THEY'RE MORE MY STYLE. SMOOTH--



BLAND AND BORING, DARLING. YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY DRINK THAT IN HERE.

EXACTLY. TOO GOOD TO SPILL IN A DIVE LIKE THIS. PERHAPS YOU COULD SUGGEST SOMETHING MORE...

...EXCITING?













YOU MONTGOMERY?

I AM. WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

SOMEONE WHO DESPISES TRAITORS.

DON'T TELL HARPER, BUT I'D'VE DONE THIS JOB FOR FREE.

HARPER? WHO THE HELL IS--



BLAM!

UNGH!

EEEEEEEE!

WHAT--?



BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...

HE DIDN'T KNOW HARPER...

YOU'RE GOING TO TRY AND PIN THIS ON ME?



YOU'RE SHARP.

PAL, YOU'RE GONNA FIND OUT THE HARD WAY HOW I FEEL ABOUT BEING SET UP.



BLAM!

**SPAK
CHUNK**





CHOP!

**NEXT:
IN A FROG'S
EYE...SPIT!**

NEXT ISSUE

