

WARHAMMER
40,000

KIERON GILLEN
JACEN BURROWS
GUILLERMO ORTEGO
JAVA TARTAGLIA

MARVEL

4

MARNEUS CALGAR

MAKING THE
MARINE!

WARHAMMER
OFFICIAL
LICENSED
PRODUCT

PARENTAL ADVISORY

WARHAMMER

40,000

MARNEUS CALGAR

FOR MORE THAN TEN THOUSAND YEARS, THE LIVING CORPSE OF THE EMPEROR HAS SAT IMMOBILE ON THE GOLDEN THRONE. THE IMPERIUM OF MAN IS BESET FROM EVERY SIDE. A MILLION SPACE MARINES DEFEND THESE MILLION WORLDS.

IN THIS GRIM DARKNESS OF THE FAR FUTURE, THERE IS ONLY WAR.

MARNEUS CALGAR, CHAPTER MASTER OF THE ULTRAMARINES AND LORD OF ULTRAMAR, HAS RETURNED TO NOVA THULIUM, THE PLANET OF HIS BIRTH, TO FIGHT THE LATEST BATTLE. IN A DARING MOVE, HE DREW THE HERETIC FORCES TO THE CALGAR ESTATES, THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF HIS FORMER MASTER AND FRIEND MARNEUS CALGAR. MARNEUS TOOK HIS NAME TO HONOR HIS FALLEN FRIEND CENTURIES AGO ON THE EVE OF HIS ASPIRANT TESTING, EVEN AS THEIR COMRADES FELL TO CHAOS AND WERE INDEED LOST TO THE WARP, FOLLOWING THE CROOKED LEADERSHIP OF TRAINER CRIXUS.

NOW THE ULTRAMARINES PREPARE FOR ASSAULT...

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THE CALGAR ESTATES, NOVA THULIUM.

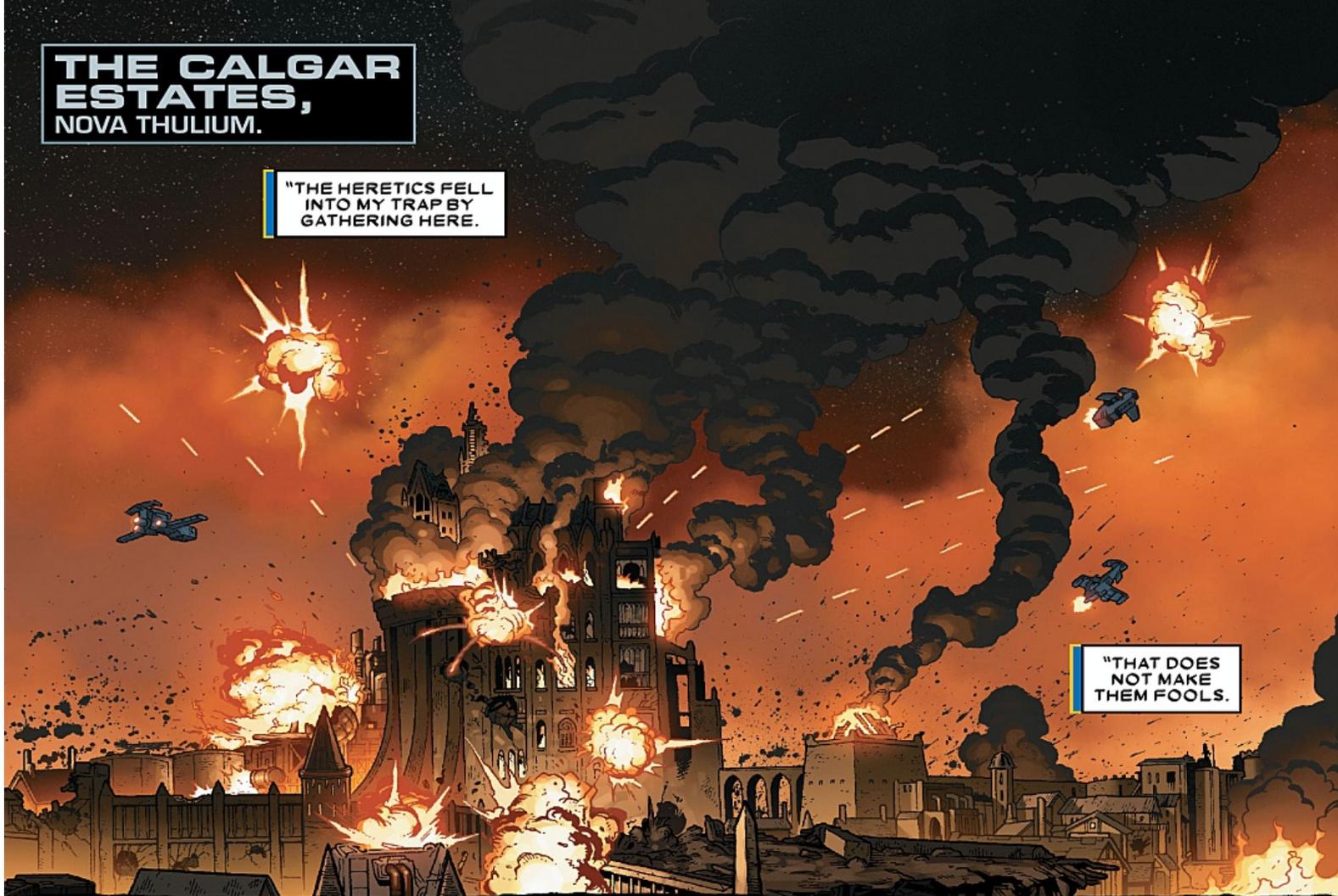
"THE HERETICS FELL
INTO MY TRAP BY
GATHERING HERE.

"THAT DOES
NOT MAKE
THEM FOOLS.

"THEY ARE
DEFENDING MY OLD
FRIEND'S ESTATE.

"AS SUCH, AT
LEAST FOR A
WHILE, THE
ADVANTAGE IS
THEIRS.

"TO SURVIVE, THEY MUST
SIMPLY HOLD THE WALLS.



"THEY CANNOT
HOLD THE WALLS
WHEN WE LEAVE
THEM NO WALLS."

**SLAY THE
HERETICS!**



"COMPARED TO THE BRUTALITIES OF THE HARVEST, THIS COURTYARD WAS A HAPPY PLACE.

"COMBAT DRILLS, THE OCCASIONAL SCRAP FROM MY BETTERS' TABLE...



"I HAVE FOND MEMORIES.

"MORE NOW.

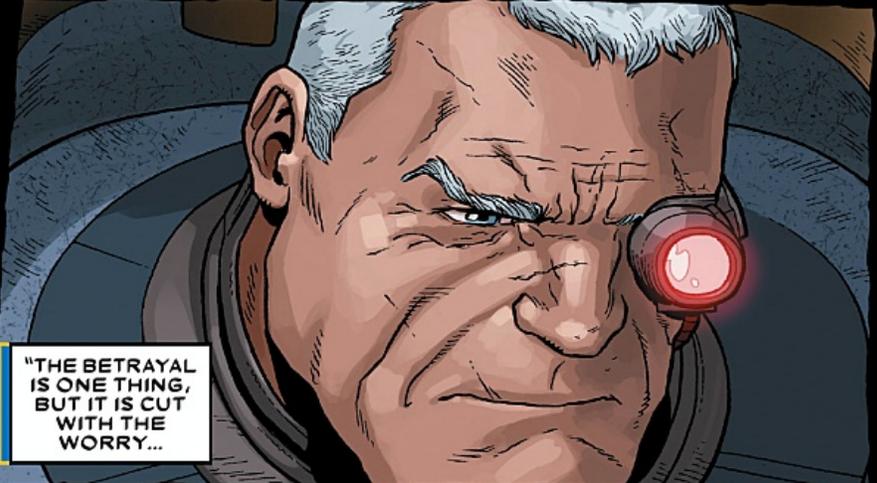


"EVERY TIME I FACE A TRAITOR, I THINK...SOME OF THESE HAVE FOUGHT FOR 10,000 YEARS.



"LONG AGO, THEY TRAINED TO BE SPACE MARINES, LIKE ME.

"THE BETRAYAL IS ONE THING, BUT IT IS CUT WITH THE WORRY...



"...THAT ONE COULD ENDURE ALL WE ENDURE TO BE A SPACE MARINE AND STILL END UP AN ABOMINATION.



**THULIUM MINOR,
HUNDREDS OF YEARS EARLIER.**

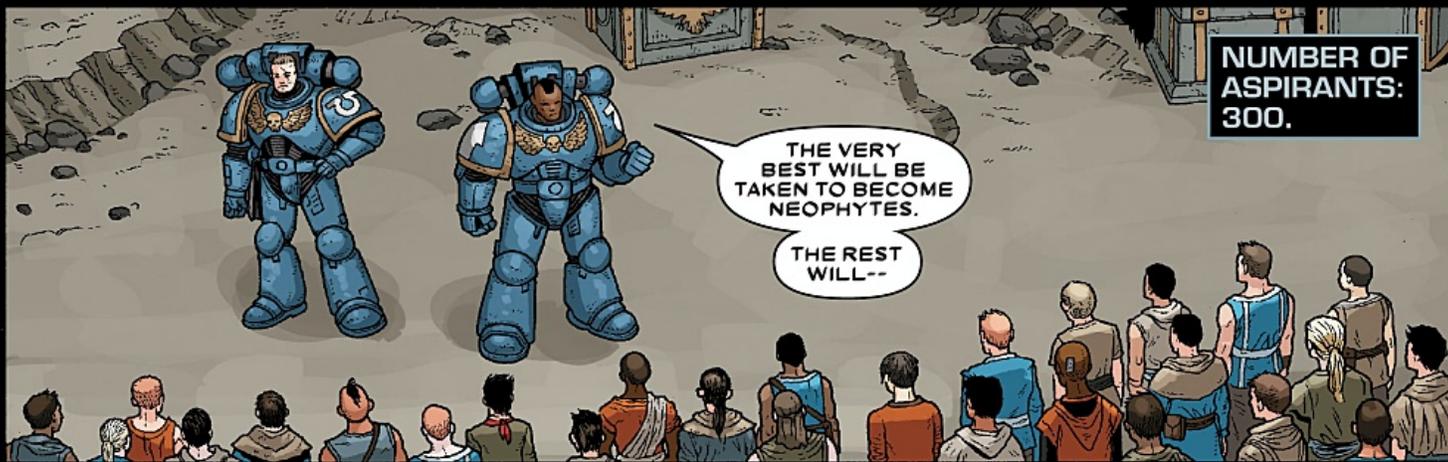
ASPIRANTS!
YOU ARE HERE TODAY
TO COMMENCE YOUR
TESTING.



**NUMBER OF
ASPIRANTS:
300.**

THE VERY
BEST WILL BE
TAKEN TO BECOME
NEOPHYTES.

THE REST
WILL--



**NUMBER OF
ASPIRANTS:
298.**



**NUMBER OF
ASPIRANTS:
274.**

XENOS THREAT.
AMBULL. THEY'RE
NOT NATIVE TO THE MOON.
A PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN
MIGRATION
PATTERN?

LOCAL MILITIA
WILL BE DEPLOYED TO
SEEK THE ROOT OF
THE MYSTERY--

**NUMBER OF
ASPIRANTS:
292.**



CRIXUS
IMPORTED IT
HERE.

WE HAD TO AVOID IT AS A FIRST TEST AND THEN TRY TO SURVIVE IN ITS HUNTING GROUND. I DROVE IT AWAY WITH THE HEAVY STUBBER SO MANY TIMES.

IT ATE A LOT OF US.

NUMBER OF ASPIRANTS: 260.

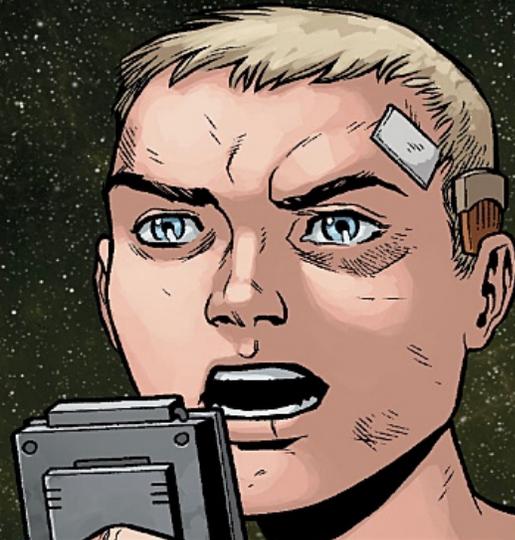


CALL IN THE THREAT.



ASPIRANT MARNEUS, UNDER ORDERS OF SERGEANT ARTA OF THE ULTRAMARINES.

XENOS THREAT IS IN THE PROCESS OF EATING ASPIRANTS. REQUIRE SUPPORT.



"IN A NORMAL SITUATION, I WOULD HAVE EXPECTED MORTAR FIRE OR SNIPERS SENDING A ROUND FROM THE HORIZON TO EXCISE THE THREAT..."

"...BUT ON THAT DAY, WE HAD THE FULL POWER OF A STORM RAVEN. ALL THAT FIREPOWER. IT WAS...SOMEWHAT OVERKILL."



"ASPIRANT SELECTION IS A LIVING HELL..."

"...BUT THAT WAS A HIGHLIGHT."



"THE OTHER ASPIRANTS THOUGHT I HAD LITTLE CHANCE. I COULD TELL THEY BELIEVED ME NEARLY BROKEN.

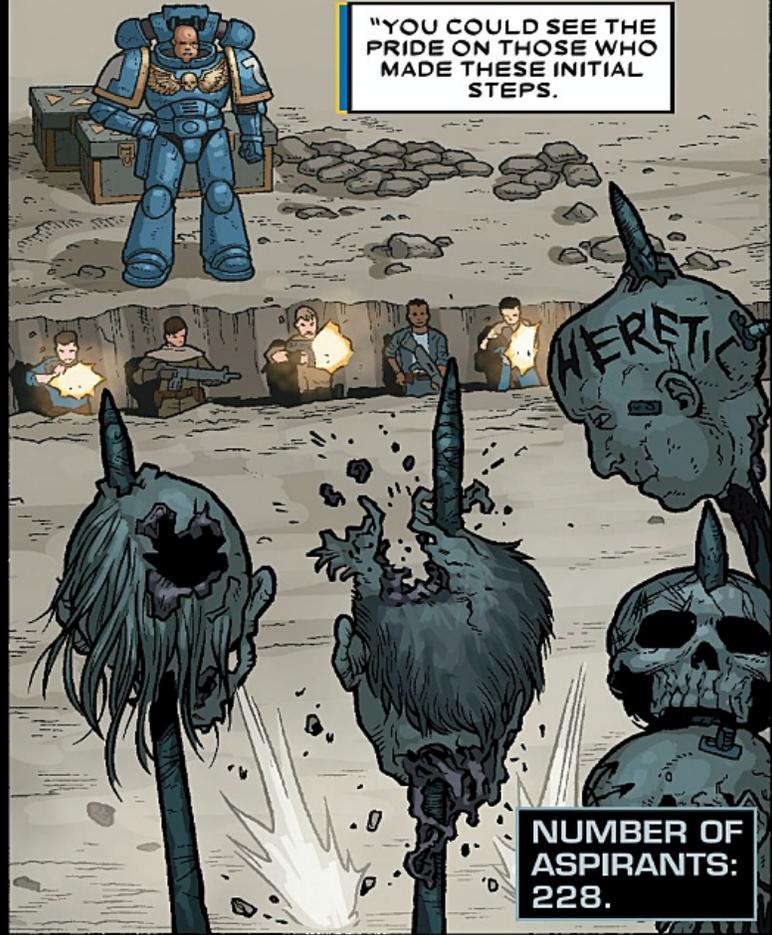
"I SAW THINGS DIFFERENTLY: CRIXUS HAD FAILED TO BREAK ME.



NUMBER OF ASPIRANTS: 248.

"THE FIRST DAY LULLED OTHERS INTO SECURITY. IT WAS SIMPLE TESTING OF ABILITY.

"YOU COULD SEE THE PRIDE ON THOSE WHO MADE THESE INITIAL STEPS.



NUMBER OF ASPIRANTS: 228.

"THEN CAME THE ENDURANCE TESTS OF THE SECOND DAY.



NUMBER OF ASPIRANTS: 143.

"THEN THE SLAUGHTER OF THE THIRD.

"SERVITORS WERE SET UPON US WHEN WE SLEPT: LIVING, UNTHINKING HUSKS OF THOSE WHO FAILED TO BECOME SPACE MARINES PURSUED US THROUGH THE NIGHT.

"IT WAS BLEAK AND AWFUL POETRY. THEY WHO FAILED TO BECOME ANGELS OF DEATH, TRYING TO ENSURE WE WOULDN'T EITHER...



NUMBER OF ASPIRANTS: 72.

"BY THE END OF THE FIRST WEEK, WE THOUGHT OURSELVES THE HARDCORE, BUDDING HEROES.

"WITH THE HEAVY ORDNANCE OF THE TESTING, THEY DEMOLISHED THAT DELUSION.



NUMBER OF ASPIRANTS: 28.

"AS THE END OF THE SECOND WEEK APPROACHED, WE KEPT REMEMBERING A FACT. IT HAUNTED US.

"IN SOME YEARS, NOVA THULIUM HAS NO ASPIRANTS SELECTED TO PROGRESS TO NEOPHYTES.

"I THINK THAT OURS WOULD HAVE BEEN ONE OF THOSE YEARS...



NUMBER OF ASPIRANTS: 9.

"...BUT I SWORE THAT MARNEUS WOULD BE A SPACE MARINE.



NUMBER OF ASPIRANTS: 1

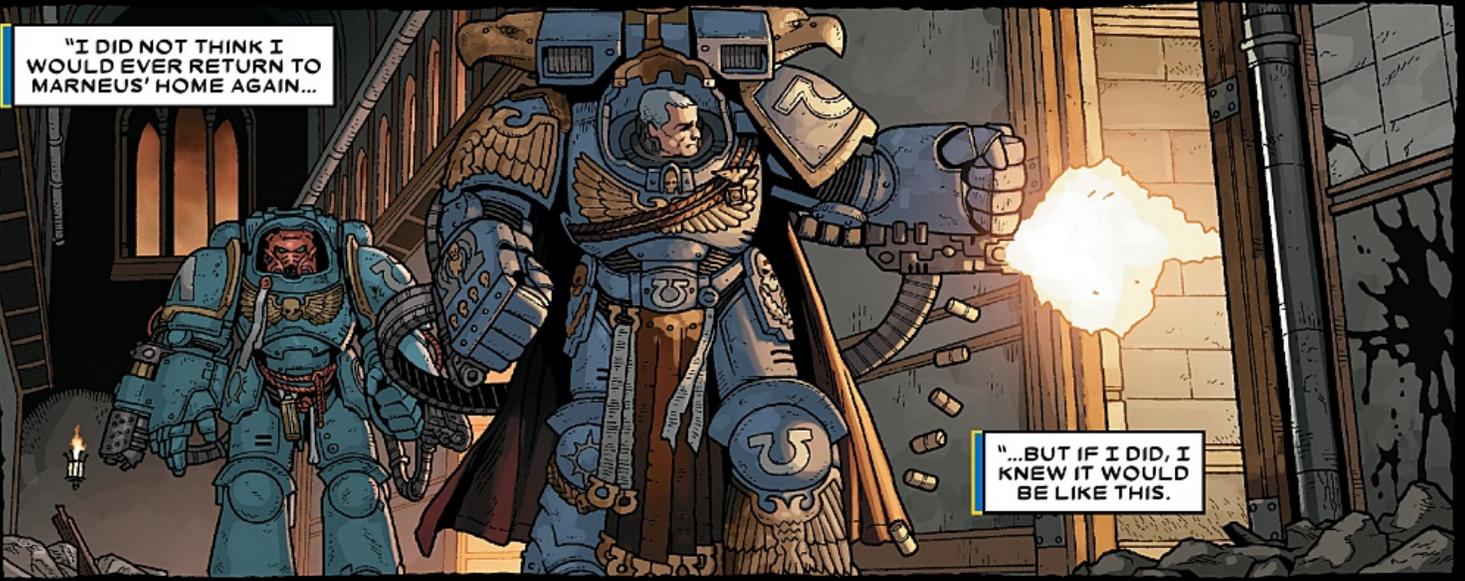
"AS I LEFT THE WORLD, I CURSED CRIXUS' NAME IN THANKS.

"HIS HATE FORGED ME AS SURELY AS MARNEUS' LOVE.



NUMBER OF NEOPHYTES: 1.

"I DID NOT THINK I WOULD EVER RETURN TO MARNEUS' HOME AGAIN..."



"...BUT IF I DID, I KNEW IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS."

"FOR SPACE MARINES, WHAT IS THERE BUT WAR UNENDING?"



THE CHAPEL IS CLEAR, BROTHERS.

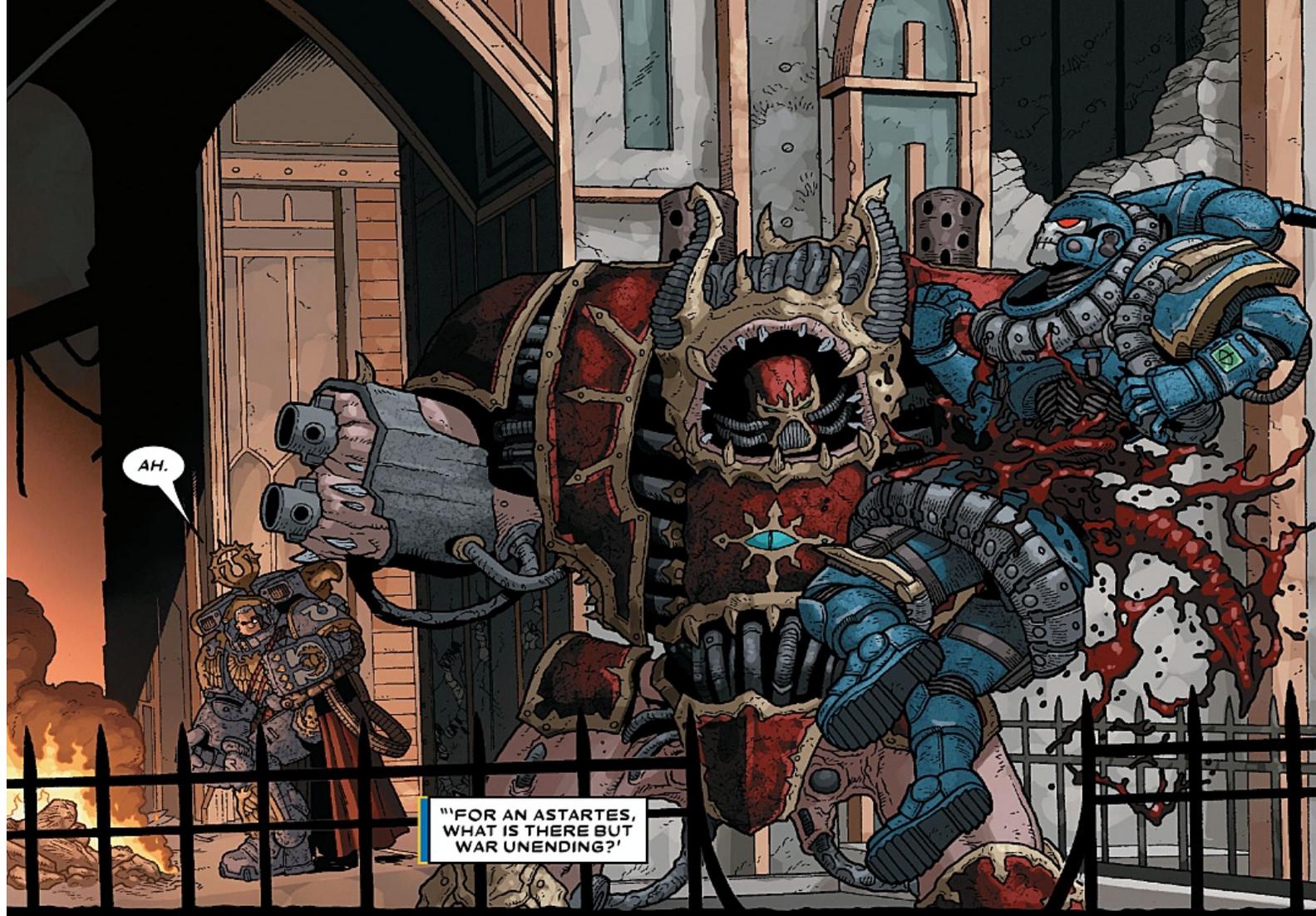
REMEMBER: WE NEED AT LEAST ONE PRISONER.

WITH A LITTLE CAUTERIZING, THIS ONE WILL LIVE.

EXCELLENT, APOTHECARY. DO SO.

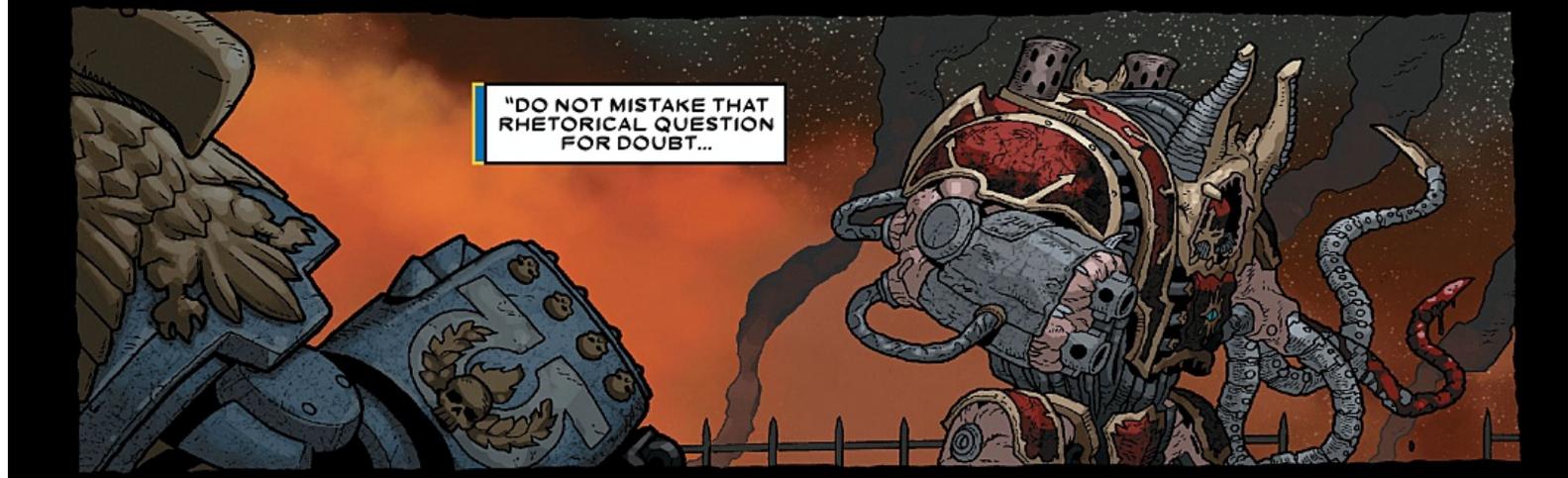
WHAT AREAS OF RESISTANCE ARE THERE LEFT? I WILL--





AH.

"FOR AN ASTARTES,
WHAT IS THERE BUT
WAR UNENDING?"



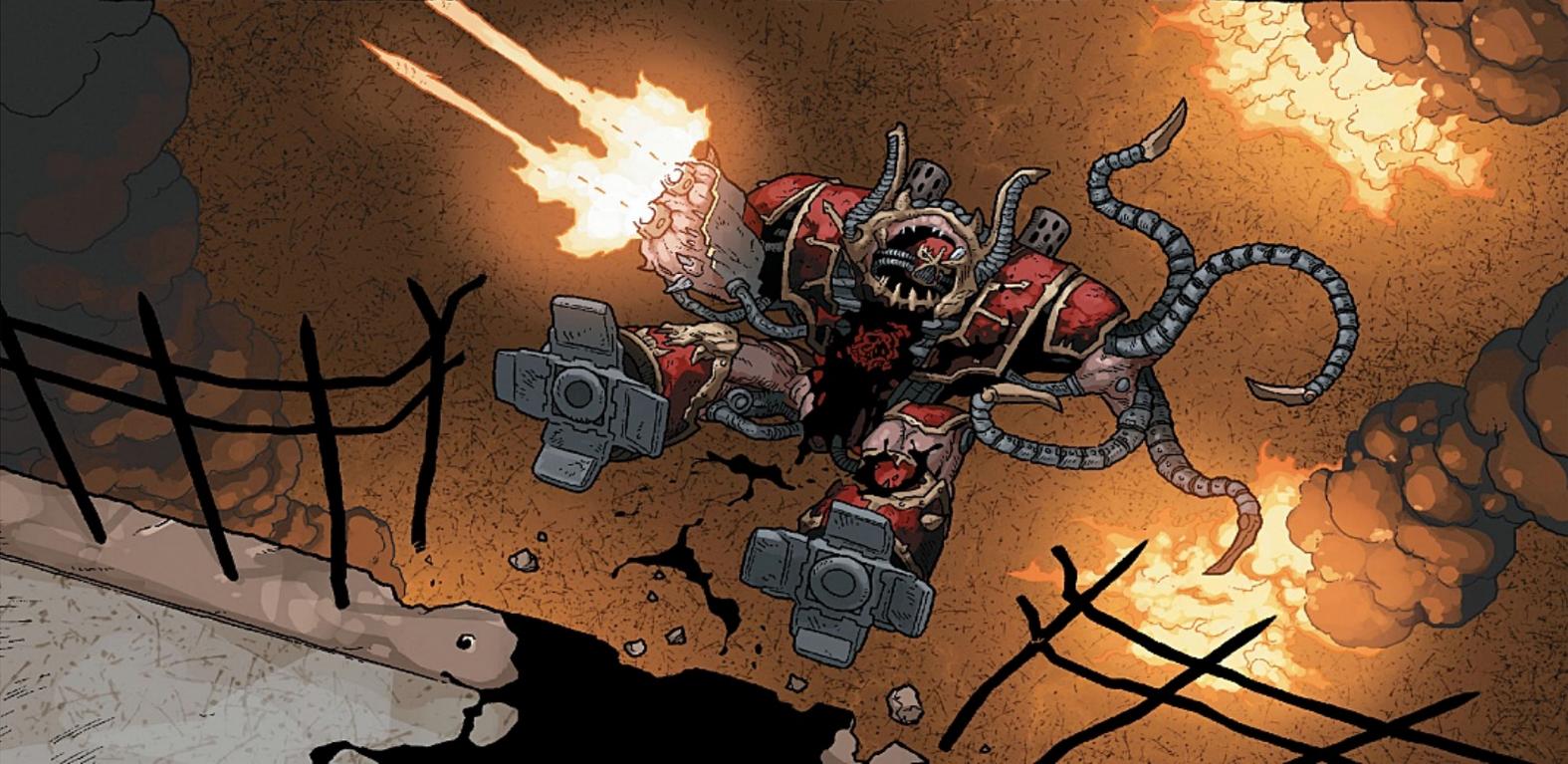
"DO NOT MISTAKE THAT
RHETORICAL QUESTION
FOR DOUBT..."



"...OR WISHING
FOR A WORLD
THAT IS NOT."

"THIS IS WHAT I WANTED."

SPLUNCH

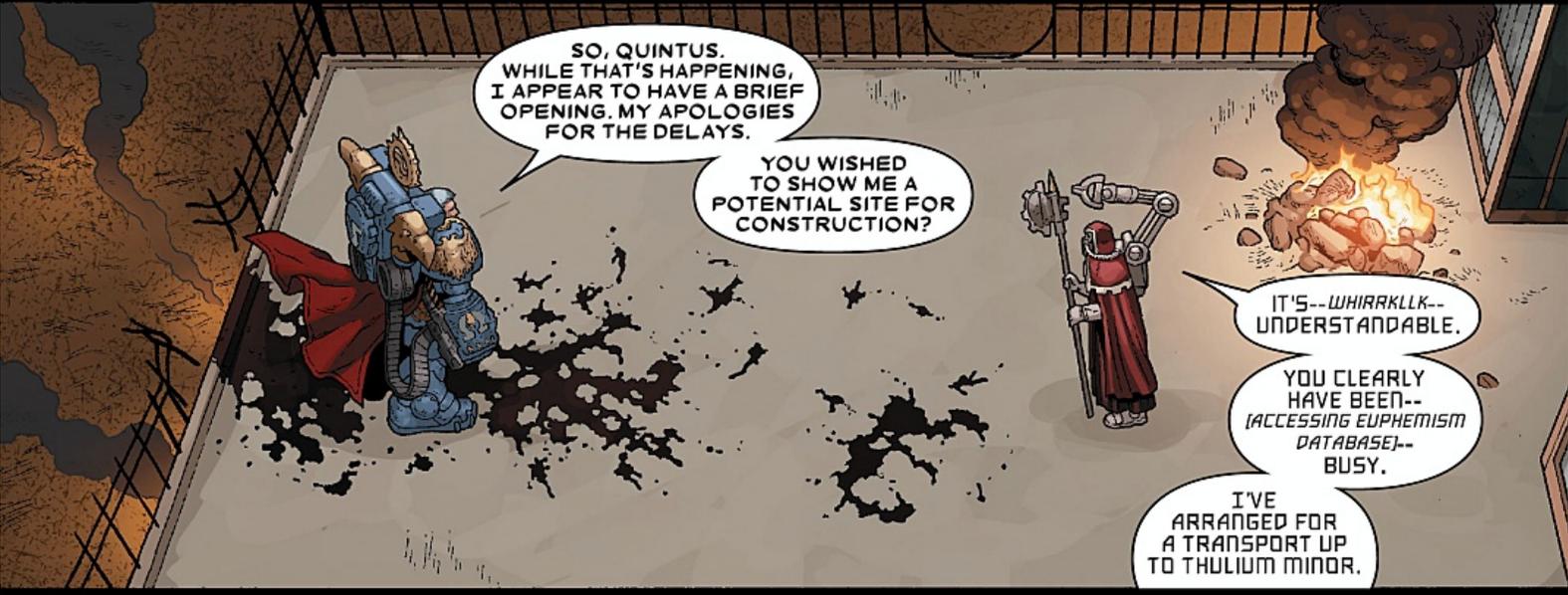


"ALL OF THIS."



THE BASE IS PACIFIED, MY LORD. WE HAVE PRISONERS. THE QUESTIONING CAN BEGIN.

WE'LL LOCATE THE SOURCE OF THE ATTACKS.



SO, QUINTUS. WHILE THAT'S HAPPENING, I APPEAR TO HAVE A BRIEF OPENING. MY APOLOGIES FOR THE DELAYS.

YOU WISHED TO SHOW ME A POTENTIAL SITE FOR CONSTRUCTION?

IT'S--WHIRRKLLK--UNDERSTANDABLE.

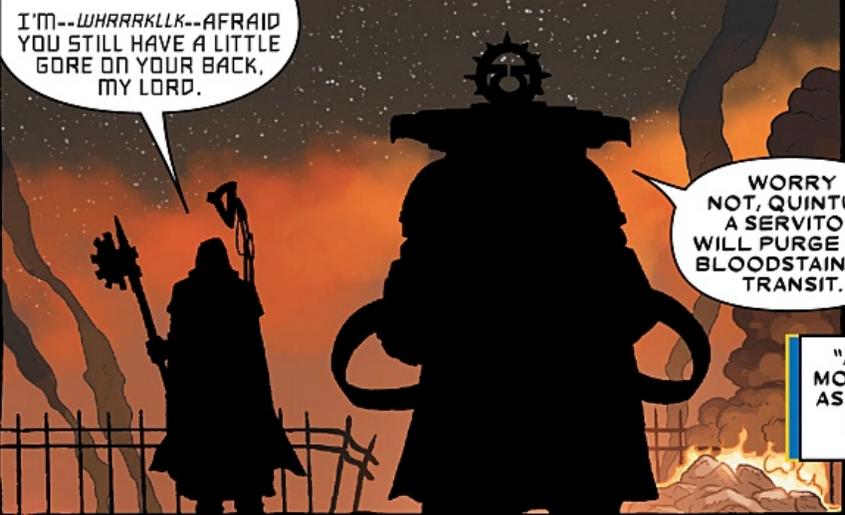
YOU CLEARLY HAVE BEEN--
[ACCESSING EUPHEMISM DATABASE]--
BUSY.

I'VE ARRANGED FOR A TRANSPORT UP TO THULIUM MINOR.

I'M--WHIRRKLLK--AFRAID YOU STILL HAVE A LITTLE GORE ON YOUR BACK, MY LORD.

WORRY NOT, QUINTUS. A SERVITOR WILL PURGE THE BLOODSTAINS IN TRANSIT.

"A RETURN TO THE MOON I LEFT BEHIND AS A NEOPHYTE. I AM A CHANGED MAN SINCE THEN..."





"...SURGICALLY SO.

"IN THOSE FIRST DAYS OF IMPLANTATION, WE WERE MORE THAN BOYS, BUT LESS THAN SPACE MARINES.

"WE FELT LIKE GODS..."

NEOPHYTE INITIAL SURGICAL ENHANCEMENT, TYPICALLY DEPLOYED BETWEEN 10-12 YEARS OLD.

SECONDARY HEART ("THE MAINTAINER") - INCREASES BLOOD SUPPLY, PROVIDES ORGAN REDUNDANCY.

OSSMODULA ("THE IRON HEART") - FUSES RIB CAGE AND PROVIDES GENERAL INCREASE OF BONE DENSITY.

BISCOPEA ("THE FORGE OF STRENGTH") - HORMONE ENGINE TO INCREASE MUSCULATURE.

CHEMICAL AND PHYSICAL REGIME COMMENCE AND INTENSIFY AS A NEOPHYTE'S CAPACITY INCREASES.



"...UNTIL WE WERE REMINDED OF OUR MORTALITY, TIME AND TIME OVER.

"WITH EVERY INJURY, I PRAYED THE GIFTS WOULD WIN THE BATTLE AGAINST THE WOUND. I'D SEEN SO MANY ASPIRANTS FAIL.

"WE STILL CARRIED THE WOUND OF DOUBT THAT RESTS IN THE HEART OF MERE MEN."

NEOPHYTE SECONDARY SURGICAL ENHANCEMENT, TYPICALLY DEPLOYED BETWEEN 12-14 YEARS OLD.

HAEMASTAMEN ("THE BLOOD MAKER") - IMPROVES BLOOD CHEMISTRY.

LARRAMAN'S ORGAN ("THE HEALER") - INCREASES BLOOD-CLOTTING TO SUPERHUMAN LEVELS.

INDOCTRINATION INTENSIFIES, PREPARING THE MARINE FOR FUTURE STAGES.





"SOON, WE WERE CURED. WE WERE TAUGHT LESSONS OF FAITH, DISCIPLINE AND CLARITY.

"WE WERE TAUGHT IGNORANCE.

"WHEN WE WERE DONE, I KNEW NO FEAR.

SURGICAL ENHANCEMENT CONTINUES, FOCUSING ON THE NEUROLOGICAL CAPACITY OF A NEOPHYTE.

CATALEPSEAN NODE ("THE UNSLEEPING") - ALTERS CIRCADIAN RHYTHMS, ENSURING NO DROP IN PERFORMANCE IF DENIED SLEEP.

HYPNOTHERAPY TO MODULATE REGULAR PSYCHOLOGY INTENSIFIES. THE WEAKNESSES OF HUMANITY ARE HAMMERED CLEAN.



"THEN, AS SOON AS WE WERE READY, WE WERE DEPLOYED.

"I WAS 14 AND TALLER THAN MOST NORMAL MEN.

"HOWEVER, STILL FAR SMALLER THAN AN ORK. BEST TO KEEP THE BEAST AT A RANGE.

ONCE PRIMARY ORGANS ARE DEPLOYED, NEOPHYTES TAKE POSITIONS IN THE **CHAPTER'S SCOUT COMPANY**, GAINING VALUABLE COMBAT EXPERIENCE.



"THE UNIVERSITY OF DEATH. I LEARNED MANY THINGS FROM MANY TEACHERS.

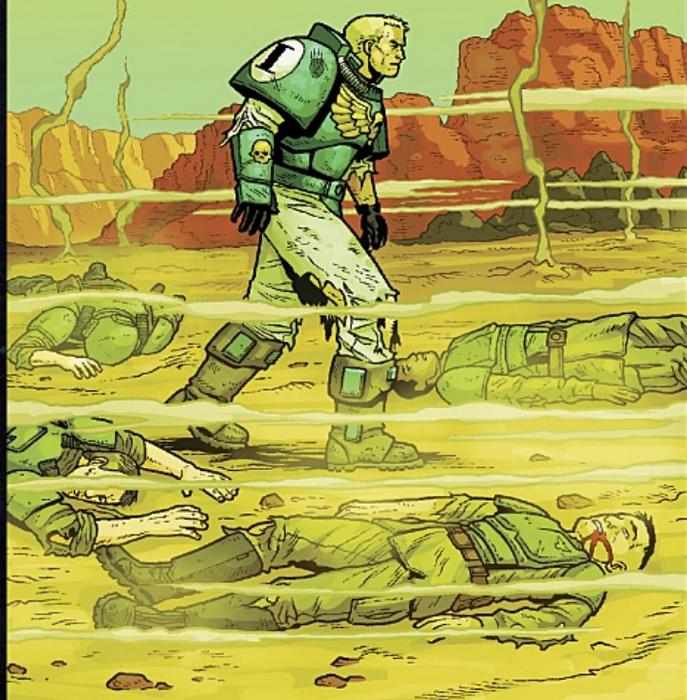
"AFTER THE REMEMBRANCER WAS IMPLANTED, I ONCE LEARNED THE SECRET LOCATION OF AN ORK BASE BY DRINKING FROM THE CREATURE'S THROAT.



"I SURVIVED WHEN MEN DIED.

"I REALIZED THAT IS WHAT MAKES A SPACE MARINE.

"YOU SURVIVE UNTIL ALL THAT WAS ONCE A MERE MAN IS GROUND AWAY.



FURTHER SURGICAL ADAPTATION, 14-16 YEARS OLD.

PREOMNOR

("THE NEUTRALIZER") - PRE-STOMACH TO ALLOW DIGESTION OF TOXIC AND INEDIBLE MATERIALS.

OMOPHAGEA ("THE REMEMBRANCER") - PARTIAL MEMORY TRANSFER FROM CONSUMING FLESH.

MULTI-LUNG ("THE IMBIBER")

- ABILITY TO BREATHE IN INHOSPITABLE, POISONOUS OR AQUATIC ENVIRONMENTS.

OCCULOBE ("THE EYE OF VENGEANCE") - VISION ACUITY AND IMPROVED LOW-LIGHT PERFORMANCE.

LYMAN'S EAR

("THE SENTINEL") - SOUND FILTERING AND BALANCE IMPROVEMENT.

CONTINUED SURGICAL ENHANCEMENT, 15-16 YEARS OLD.

SU-SAN MEMBRANCE ("THE HIBERNATOR") - ALLOWS INDIVIDUAL TO ENTER HIBERNATION.

MELANOCHROME ("THE SKINSHIELD") - PHOTO-CHROMATIC PIGMENTS PROVIDE RADIATION-PROTECTION.

OOLITIC KIDNEY ("THE PURIFIER") - HIGH PERFORMANCE DETOXIFICATION.

NEUROGLOTTIS ("THE DEVOURER") - IMPROVES TASTE ACUITY, ALLOWING IDENTIFICATION OF TOXINS, NUTRIENTS, ETC.



"I MASTERED EVERY WEAPON
IN THE IMPERIUM'S ARMORY.

"I LEARNED THAT I WAS A WEAPON,
AND EVERY PART OF ME WAS A BLADE
IN SERVICE OF THE IMPERIUM.

"THEN I BECAME
A BLADE EDGED
WITH POISON.



FURTHER ENHANCEMENTS, 16-17 YEARS OLD.

MUCRANOID ("THE WEAVER") - SECRETES WAXY SUBSTANCE ONTO SKIN TO SEAL AGAINST EXTREMES OF TEMPERATURE OR VACUUM.

BETCHER'S GLAND ("THE POISON BITE") - MODIFIED SALIVARY GLAND TO PRODUCE ACIDIC POISON.



"A GLANCE AT ME WOULD
MAKE ALL KNOW I WAS A
SPACE MARINE. I HAD
PASSED ALL TESTS.

"BUT I WAS
MISTAKEN...



FINAL ENHANCEMENTS, AGE 18.

PROGENOIDS ("THE GENE-SEED") - TWO GLANDS THAT ARE EVENTUALLY HARVESTED TO PRODUCE NEW ORGANS FOR THE NEXT GENERATION OF SPACE MARINES.

INTERFACE ("THE BLACK CARAPACE") - SUBCUTANEOUS UPLINK TO INTERFACE WITH THE CONTROLS OF SPACE MARINE POWERED ARMOR.

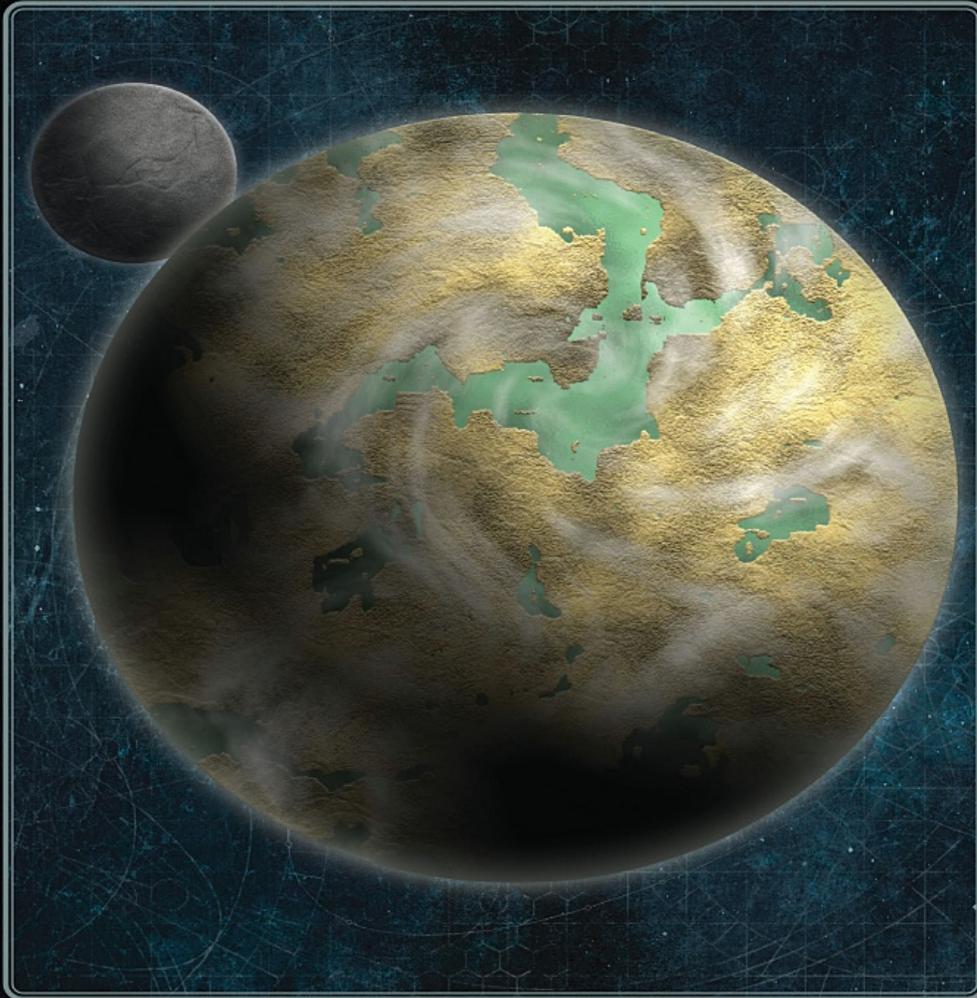


MACRAGGE

SYSTEM: MACRAGGE SYSTEM

SUB-SECTOR: ULTRAMAR

SEGMENTUM: ULTIMA



This mountainous world is the capital of the Ultramar Sector. It is also the home of the Ultramarines Chapter, whose fortress-monastery is on the site of the Temple of Hera. A bastion of Imperial strength and nestled behind the banks of defenses of its outer worlds, it takes a major incursion to threaten Macragge. In recent centuries, these include the Tyranid Hive Fleet Behemoth, the 13th Black Crusade and the Plague Wars. Adeptus Mechanicus Lexmechanic Quintus Heximar β -987- Δ -010010 attempted to calculate the chance of a future attack but stopped when he was informed that such lines of research were "defeatist heresy."

Thought for the Day:
The only true freedom is freedom from the burden of choice, of questions, of doubt.



"...A FINAL, PERSONAL TEST HAD BEEN IN PROGRESS FOR SOME TIME."

IMPRESSIVE, IS HE NOT?



THERE ARE NO WORDS. HE HUMBLER US ALL. FATHER OF ALL ULTRAMARINES. HOLY GULLIMAN, STRUCK DOWN, FOREVER PRESERVED...

WHEN I STAND HERE, I AM REMINDED OF THE TASK AHEAD. THIS IS THE MAN WHO I MUST STRIVE TO NOT DISAPPOINT.

WHICH LEADS TO A QUESTION...



...WHY IS A HUMBLE NEOPHYTE SPEAKING TO AN INQUISITOR?

IT RELATES TO THE MATTER OF YOU STILL **BEING** A NEOPHYTE. YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN A FULL BATTLE BROTHER NEARLY A YEAR AGO. THERE HAVE BEEN DISCUSSIONS ON YOUR...QUALITIES.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



THAT IS TO YOUR CREDIT.



I WAS INVESTIGATING CRIXUS' CULT.

IT HAS ONLY JUST COME TO LIGHT THAT ONE WHO CAME INTO CONTACT WITH IT HAD SURVIVED, LET ALONE THRIVED.

HAD I DISCOVERED YOU AT THE TIME, I WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU, BUT...YOU HAVE SERVED WELL. THE CHAPTER MASTER HIMSELF HAS ARGUED FOR CLEMENCY.

BUT BEFORE I MAKE MY DECISION, I WOULD HEAR YOUR STORY FROM YOUR MOUTH, MARNEUS.



THEN, I WAS TACITAN...

"I TOLD HER EVERYTHING. THERE WAS NO DISASSEMBLY, NO HIDING.

"I CHARGED INTO WHATEVER FATE AWAITED.



"HER EYES CRACKLED WITH THE POWER OF THE WARP. I FACED HER AND DID NOT BLINK.

"SHE LISTENED, CONSIDERED, AND THEN...



"...SHE WALKED AWAY."

DO I PASS MY FINAL TEST?

YOU'RE A CLEVER BOY, TACITAN. YOU STILL HAVE A HEAD THAT IS NOT EXPLODED BY A BURST OF PLASMA.

I WANTED TO LOOK YOU IN THE EYE AND BE SURE YOU WERE A WEAPON THE EMPEROR STILL HAD USES FOR...



...CONGRATULATIONS, BROTHER MARNEUS. WELCOME TO THE ULTRAMARINES.

YOUR FRIEND "MARNEUS" WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD.

"DO I PASS MY FINAL TEST?' CHILDISH, OF COURSE.

"I HAD BECOME A SPACE MARINE, BUT TESTING?"



THULIUM MINOR.

EVERY DAY IS A TEST OF WHAT I AM.

EVERY DAY A CHANCE FOR FAILURE.

MOST (ACCESSING EUPHEMISMS) FASCINATING, MY LORD. I WILL CONTEMPLATE THIS NEW--KLKK--DATA. HOWEVER, TURNING TO THE TASK AT HAND...

THULIUM MINOR BEING RE-ESTABLISHED AS A FORTRESS MOON IS OF PARAMOUNT IMPORTANCE. IN THE RECENT OFFENSIVE FROM THE FORCES OF HERESY, 64.47% OF DEFENSIVE COVERAGE WAS LOST.

I HAVE HAD MULTIPLE TEAMS SURVEYING POSSIBILITIES FOR REBUILDING AND IMPROVEMENTS.

100K7) SADLY, ONE OF THEM HAS BECOME SO ABSORBED WITH THEIR WORK THAT THEY'VE NOT REPORTED IN SOME TIME.

OUR FIRST LOCATION WILL BE THEIR SITE, SO I CAN DISCIPLINE THEM. THE CULT MUST MIX OBSESSION WITH--WHRARRR-LKKK--ADMINISTRATIVE DUTY.

HMM. WHAT REGION WERE THEY IN?



ITS CODE IS ECHO-ALPHA-675-EIGHTY-TWO-"BLESSSED SANCTITY"-47.

NOT YOUR CODE. ON A MAP, LITTLE ONE.

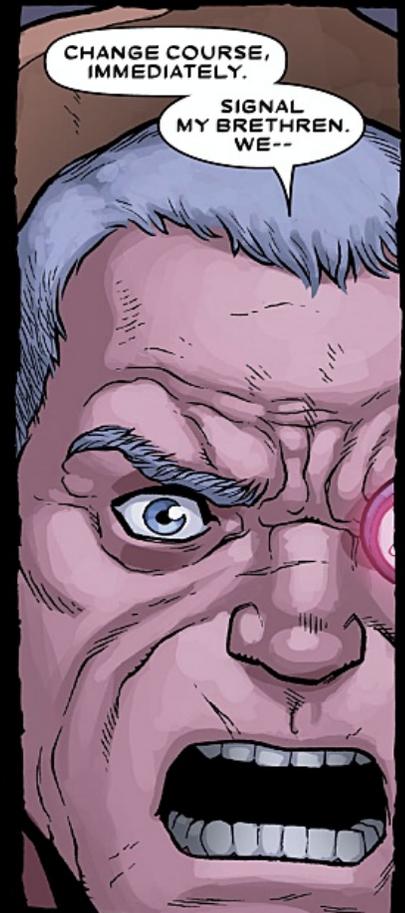
SHOW ME.

WHY, HERE, MY LORD.



CHANGE COURSE, IMMEDIATELY.

SIGNAL MY BROTHERN. WE--





KRKRKR



THE MACHINE SPIRITS ARE SILENCED!

I CANNOT USE MY OWN GIFTS TO SPEAK TO THE DISTANT MACHINES OF MY ORDER.



OH--THE CREW ARE ALSO DEAD, BUT THE MACHINES! IRREPLACEABLE! SUCH TREASURES! SUCH TRAGEDY! OH, SPILLED OIL. ONE MUST ALWAYS LAMENT OVER SPILLED OIL.

AS THE BLESSED CANTICLE SAYS, THERE WILL ALWAYS BE MORE BLOOD, BUT OIL IS PRECIOUS.

SILENCE. OUR SIGNALS ARE CUT OFF.

WE STAND ALONE...



...AND ARE NOT ALONE.

SURVIVORS! WHEN WE'RE NEARLY THERE... FINISH THEM! BEFORE THEY CAN RUIN EVERYTHING.

WE CAN'T BE DISCOVERED.



I THINK BACK TO MY YEARS OF TRAINING, AND WHERE IT FORKED. I THINK OF THE ROUTE I WALKED, AND WHERE IT TOOK ME...

...AND I SEE THE OTHER PATH.

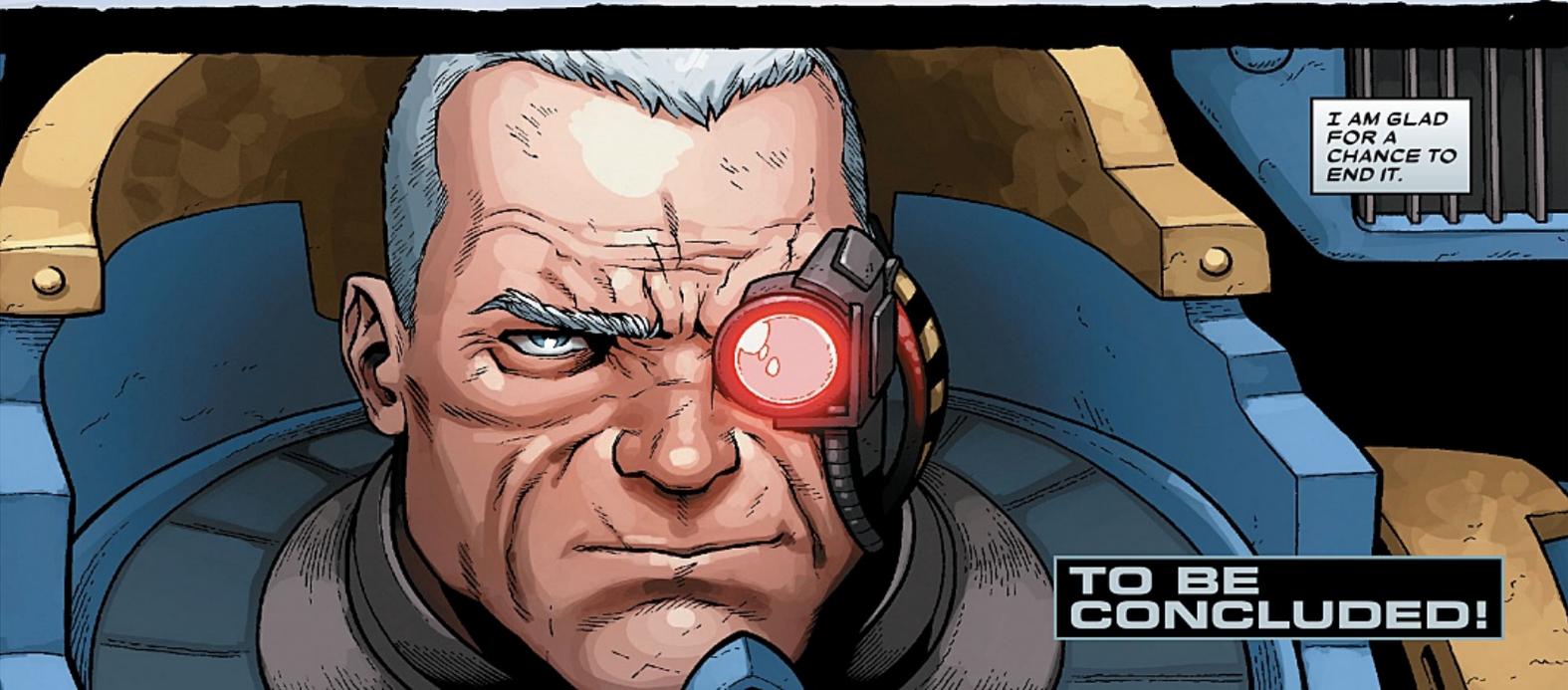
OH... KHORNE SMILES! A TITHE OF BLOOD LONG HUNGERED FOR!!!

LITTLE TACITAN CANNOT RUN FROM HIS FRIENDS ANYMORE!



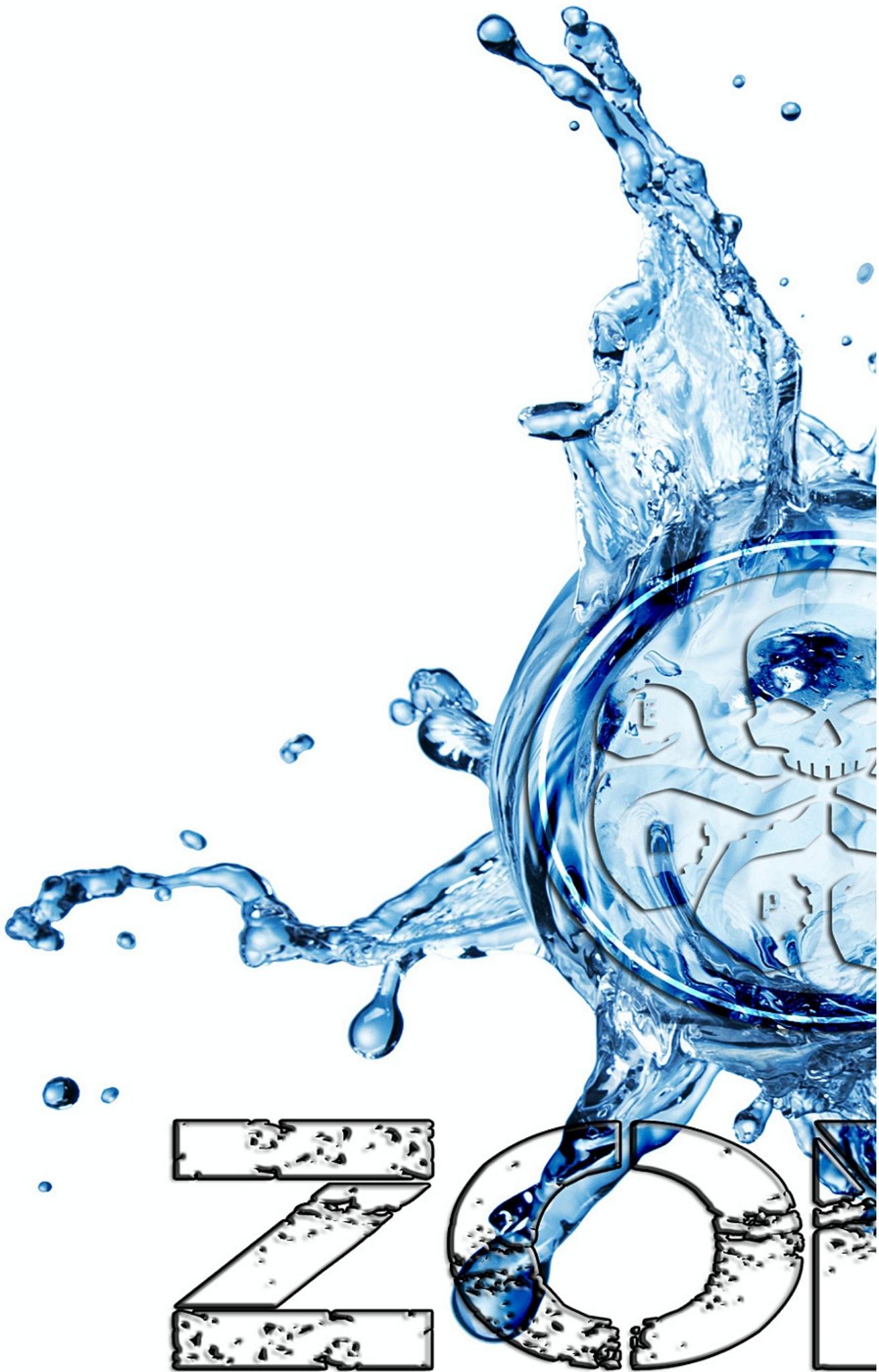
I AM GLAD FOR A CHANCE TO END IT.

TO BE CONCLUDED!



NEXT





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