

You were born Daniel Rand. At the age of 9, your life was shattered by the murder of your father. At 19, you emerged from the mystic city of K'un-Lun—reborn in the fires of a dragon's heart. Yours are the most finely-honed Martial Arts skills in the world. You were born Daniel Rand. You have since changed.

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **IRON FIST, THE LIVING WEAPON!**™

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AUTHOR * ARTIST * INKER * LETTERER * DON WARFIELD * EDITOR
COLORIST

ASSAULT ON AVENGERS' MANSION!

YOU ARE CAPTAIN AMERICA... AND YOU ARE A LIVING LEGEND.

YOU ARE ALSO AN AVENGER... AND THIS DAY FINDS YOU ON WATCH IN THE MANSION HEADQUARTERS MONITOR ROOM...

IT'S BEEN SIX HOURS SINCE THE WRECKING CREW ATTACKED THAT EAST-SIDE MEDICAL COMPLEX... *

...AND SINCE THAT TIME, NO ONE'S SEEN HIDE-NOR- HAIR OF THEM-- OR OF THAT MARTIAL-ARTS MAVERICK, IRON FIST.

WISH I KNEW WHERE HE FITS INTO THIS PICTURE. SOME REPORTS SAY HE WAS FIGHTING THE WRECKING CREW-- OTHERS SAY HE WAS HELPING THEM. BUT IF HE WAS TRYING TO STOP THEM, WHY HAS HE DISAPPEARED? **WHY INDEED, CAP?**

*SIX HOURS AGO FOR CAP, LAST FISH FOR US-- ARCHIE.

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IN A FEW MINUTES, THOUGH, YOU CAN ASK HIM YOURSELF, RIGHT NOW, HE'S ONLY A FEW STORIES ABOVE YOUR HEAD...

I THOUGHT I'D SEEN SOPHISTICATED DEFENSES IN MY DAY, BUT THIS MANSION BEATS THEM ALL.

IF I HADN'T SPENT YEARS IN KUN-LUN UNDER LEI KUNG'S TUTELAGE, LEARNING THE NINJITSU ARTS, I WOULDN'T HAVE HAD A CHANCE HERE...

AS IT IS, IT'S TAKEN ME ALL DAY TO GET THIS FAR, TIMES RUNNING OUT FOR ME... AND MISTY KNIGHT.

CORRECTION, IRON FIST--TIMES JUST RUN OUT.

AT LEAST, I'M INSIDE THE MANSION. NOW ALL I--

GOOD HEAVENS!

DRAGON'S BONES! I GET PAST ALL THEIR ALARMS...



...ONLY TO DROP IN RIGHT ON TOP OF SOME SERVANT!

NOT MERELY A SERVANT, HERO, BUT JARVIS, THE AVENGERS' BUTLER--A MAN WHO KNOWS HIS DUTY WHEN HE SEES IT.

AN INTRUDER IN THE HOUSE! MUST WARN CAPTAIN AMERICA!

WAIT! DON'T RUN, PLEASE! I MEAN NO HARM!

WITH ALL THE SUPER-POWERED TYPES RUNNING AROUND THESE DAYS, IT'S HARD TO KEEP THEM STRAIGHT IN MY MIND...

... BUT IRON FIST RINGS A BELL. DIDN'T IRON MAN SAY SOMETHING ABOUT FIGHTING HIM A FEW MONTHS BACK? *

GOT IT! OVER A YEAR AGO, IRON FIST WAS IMPLICATED IN THE MURDER OF BUSINESSMAN HAROLD MEACHUM.

THE CHARGES WERE LATER DROPPED UNDER MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES. *

AND JUST THIS SUMMER, ANOTHER MURDER, THIS TIME AN ASSISTANT D.A., BILL HAO... *

... WHICH MAKES OUR KUNG FU HOTSHOT A KILLER-- TWICE OVER.

AND A MAN I'M GOING TO MAKE MY BUSINESS TO STOP COLD!



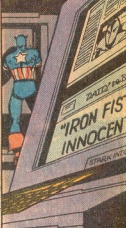
* IN IRON FIST #1 -- ARCHIE.



* MARVEL PREMIERE #1'S 18-22-- ME AGAIN



* IF #3'S 9-10-- GUESS WHO?



MEANWHILE, BACK UP ON THE THIRD FLOOR...

HE'S... **GAINING** ON ME!
BUT I MUSTN'T **FAIL**
CAPTAIN AMERICA--
THE **AVENGERS**--
I **MUSTN'T!**

LISTEN
TO ME! I'M
HERE AS A
FRIEND, YOU
MUST **BELIEVE**
ME!

OLD MAN,
LOOK OUT!

MY FOOT! I **SNAGGED**
ON THE **CARPET!**

I'M
FALLING!

DIVE, IRON FIST!
CATCH THE MAN
BEFORE HE **HITS**
THE **STAIRS!**

MUST...
CUSHION
HIS **FALL**
WITH **MY**
OWN...
BODY--
OUCH!

DIDN'T MEAN TO **SCARE** HIM, MY
ENTRANCE DID **LOOK** SUSPICIOUS--
BUT WITH THE **WRECKER** WATCHING--
MY **EVERY** MOVE...

WHICH WON'T EASE MY
CONSCIENCE ANY IF THIS
MAN'S BEEN **HURT**. I'M
SURE I KEPT HIM FROM
HITTING ANYTHING, YET
HE'S **UNCONSCIOUS**.

BREATHING AND **HEART-**
BEAT ARE **REGULAR**.
DRAGON BE **PRASED**.
I THINK HE'S ONLY
FAINTED...

...AND **MISTY'S**
LIFE AT
STAKE, I
HAD NO
OTHER
CHOICE.

JARVIS!

ALL RIGHT,
MISTER--
WHAT'S GOING
ON **HERE?!**

WHAT--
WHO?!

A full-page comic book illustration. Captain America, in his iconic blue, white, and red uniform with a large white star on his chest and a blue helmet with a white 'A', stands in a room with wood-paneled walls. He is holding the severed head of Iron Fist by the neck. Iron Fist is wearing a red and black mask. In the foreground, Iron Fist's body is visible, wearing a yellow hooded cloak and a green mask. He is looking down at his severed hand, which is held in a blue and white striped cloth. Three speech bubbles are present: one at the top left, one in the middle left, and one at the bottom right.

**THE NAME IS
CAPTAIN
AMERICA!**

AND YOU'RE
IRON FIST, THE
KUNG FU
KILLER.

WELL, KILLER,
YOU'D BETTER PRAY
YOU HAVEN'T ADDED
JARVIS TO YOUR
LIST OF VICTIMS--
BECAUSE IF YOU
HAVE--

--I'M
GOING TO
MAKE YOU
WISH YOU'D
NEVER BEEN
BORN!



KUNG FU KILLER!?! WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

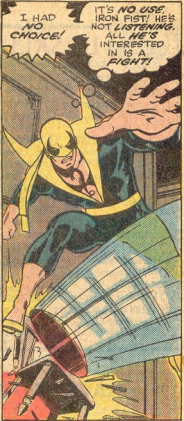
THERE'S BEEN SOME MISUNDERSTANDING, CAPTAIN. I CAME SEEKING THE AVENGERS' AID.

I STARTLED THIS MAN, JARVIS. HE TRIPPED AND FELL DOWN THE STAIRS. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.



NICE STORY FRIEND-- BUT I'VE HEARD BETTER ON "TO TELL THE TRUTH!"

AND PEOPLE WHO WANT OUR HELP DON'T SNEAK INTO OUR MANSION TO ASK FOR IT!



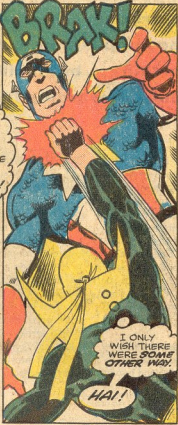
I HAD NO CHOICE!

IT'S NO USE, IRON FIST! HE'S NOT LISTENING. ALL HE'S INTERESTED IN IS A FIGHT!



GODS! HIS SHIELD-- COMING AT ME FROM ALL SIDES AS IF IT WERE ALIVE!

I CAN'T DODGE IT FOREVER! MY BEST CHANCE IS TO TAKE THE FIGHT TO CAP HIMSELF!



BRAK!

I ONLY WISH THERE WERE MORE OTHER WAYS.

HAI!



POW!

NO! HE ROLLED WITH MY PUNCH--

UNNGNH!



BUT WHY?! I'VE DONE NOTHING TO HIM, WHY WON'T HE LET ME EXPLAIN?!?

THE WRECKING CREW WILL BE HERE SOON, AND IF WE AREN'T READY FOR THEM--!



YOU'RE GONNA BUST INTO AVENGERS' MANSION AN' KILL EVERY HERO YOU FIND INSIDE!



I HAVE TO MAKE CAP UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON--

--EVEN IF I HAVE TO BEAT HIM SENSELESS TO DO IT!



YOU'RE VERY GOOD, YOUNGSTER! IT'S NOT EVERYONE WHO GETS THRU MY GUARD--

-- BUT I'M BETTER!

BOM!



DON'T TRUST THE PUNK, BOSS--

--AH SAY KILL HIM-- NOW!



SKRASH!



STRANGE. I GET THE FEELING HE COULD HAVE HIT ME HARDER THAN HE DID!

BUT WHY WOULD HE PULL HIS PUNCH?



DON'T WORRY, BULLDOZER. IF IRON FIST DOUBLE-CROSSES US--

-- WE'LL KILL HIS LADY FRIEND.



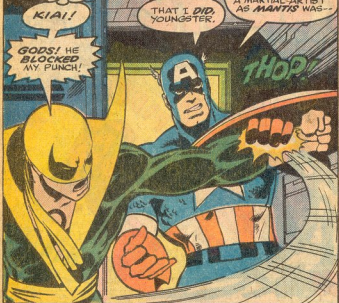
I CAN HEAR CAP COMING-- BUT ONLY JUST, THE MAN MOVES AS SILENTLY AS A CAT.

I'VE NEVER FACED ANYONE LIKE HIM. HIS TECHNIQUE IS BASIC BUT HIS SPEED AND POWER ARE INCREDIBLE!

BUT I'VE GOT TO KEEP TRYING-- FOR MISTY'S SAKE!

LIKE I SAID, IRON FIST, YOU'RE GOOD-- POSSIBLY AS FINE A MARTIAL-ARTIST AS MANTIS WAS--

--BUT THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH!



HE'S...COMING AT ME AGAIN! PRESSING ME! DIZZY... BUT--

--GOT TO STOP HIM! MAKE HIM LISTEN!

GOT TO USE... IRON FIST AGAINST HIM!

BUT...I'VE ALREADY CHARGED UP... IRON FIST TWICE TODAY.*

STRAIN IS ALMOST... MORE THAN I CAN... BEAR!

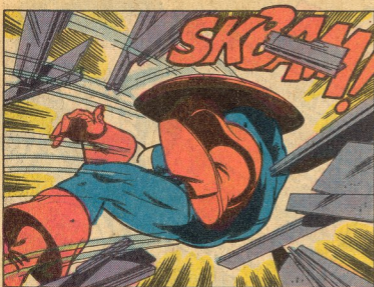
*LAST ISH --ARCHIE.



IRON FIST'S HAND-- IT'S GLOWING! CRACKLING WITH RAW ENERGY! BETTER MOVE IN FAST BEFORE--!

CAN'T AFFORD TO HOLD BACK ANY MORE! GOT TO STRIKE FOR ALL I'M WORTH!

FOR MISTY!





THE *CRAZY*--! WHAT DOES IRON FIST THINK HE'S DOING?!

IF HE DOESN'T MOVE *NOW*, HE WON'T STAND A CHANCE!



BLAST IT, I JUST CAN'T STAND BY AND LET THE FOOL KILL HIMSELF!



THAT'S CUTTING THINGS A LITTLE *TOO CLOSE* FOR COMFORT CAP. FOR A MOMENT THERE, I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE GOING TO BE *IN TIME*.

BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE *SAVED* MY LIFE, WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME? THAT'S *ALL* I ASK!

AND WHEN I'M *FINISHED*-- IF YOU'RE *STILL* IN THE MOOD-- YOU CAN *PUNCH* ME 'OUT TO YOUR *HEART'S* CONTENT!

ALL RIGHT, IRON FIST-- IT'S YOUR NICKEL!

BUT YOU TOOK A BIG GAMBLE BACK THERE. AFTER ALL, I COULD HAVE JUST STOOD BY AND DONE NOTHING.

NOT IF YOU WERE THE HERO MY MOTHER TOLD ME ABOUT.

I NEED THE AVENGERS, CAP. THE WRECKING CREW HAS CAPTURED A... FRIEND OF MINE, AND TO STOP THEM FROM KILLING HER--

--I TOLD THEM I'D USE MY MARTIAL ARTS SKILLS TO HELP THEM TAKE OVER AVENGERS' MANSION, AND LAY A TRAP FOR THOR. I WAS HOPING THAT YOU AVENGERS WOULD HELP ME SET A TRAP FOR THEM.



AH, BUT NOW DO YOU SET A TRAP FOR FOUR SUPER-VILLAINS, EACH OF WHOM POSSESSES THE RAW POWER OF AN ASSGARDIAN GOD?

HEY WRECKER, WHAT'S GOIN' ON?! IT'S BIN ALL DAY SINCE DAT KUNG FU PUNK LEFT TA SCRAG DE AVENGERS.

YEAH, BOSS, SUPPOSE HE'S PULLIN' A DOUBLE-CROSS?

RELAX, BOTH OF YOU. IRON FIST ISN'T GOING TO TRY ANYTHING WHILE WE HOLD MISS KNIGHT HOSTAGE.

AN' EVEN IF HE DOES, IT DON'T MATTER--



--'CAUSE THERE'S ONLY ONE SUPER-DUDE LIVIN' WHO CAN MATCH OUR POWER--AN' THAT'S THOR!

THE HERO WE'RE GONNA KILL!

YOU CAN REST EASY, BOYS. IRON FISTS GIVING ME THE HIGH-SYGN FROM AVENGERS MANSION.

THE COAST IS CLEAR.



WELL, IF IT AIN'T JARVIS, THE AVENGERS' FLUNKY! HOW COME HE AIN'T DEAD, PUNK?

I TOLD YA TO--

KILL EVERY AVENGER I FOUND INSIDE THE MANSION. I'VE DONE THAT.

DON'T WORRY, WRECKER-- YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM AN OLD MAN.



SO WHO'D YOU KILL, BUSTER?

CAPTAIN AMERICA.

OH, IRON FIST... NO! HOW COULD YOU--?



IT WAS ~~EVERY~~ MISTY. HIS LIFE... OR YOURS.

FUNNY, I HADN'T REALIZED BEFORE TONIGHT HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME. I'VE... NEVER FELT LIKE THIS ABOUT ANYONE BEFORE.

FOLLOW ME, GENTLEMEN. I'LL SHOW YOU THE BODY.



THERE HE IS, WRECKER.

THE LIVING LEGEND OF WORLD WAR II-- DEAD AT THE HANDS OF THE LIVING WEAPON.

I'VE KEPT MY PART OF THE BARGAIN-- NOW KEEP YOURS AND LET MISTY GO.

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, HERO! I WANNA CHECK THAT CORPSE FIRST.

THAT'S THE SPIRIT CREW—CROWD RIGHT IN AND KEEP YOUR ATTENTION FOCUSED ON CAP'S BODY.

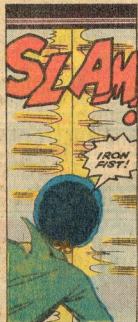
DAT'S A BEEYEWTIFUL SIGHT, BOSS, I'M TELLIN' YOUSE.

IT SURE IS PILEDRIVER—AN' CAPTAIN AMERICA'S ONLY THE BEGINNIN'!

DON'T GIVE A THOUGHT TO WHERE YOU ARE.

BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH, THE AVENGERS ARE GONNA BE NOTHIN' MORE THAN A BAD MEMORY!

AN' FOR THE ICIN' ON THE CAKE WE'RE GONNA FINISH IRON FIST AS WELL!





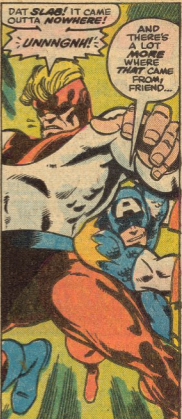
WE'RE GOING TO WALK OUT OF IT, TOO, HERO--

...OVER YOUR DEAD BODIES!

NO, YOU'RE NOT THUNDER-BALL.



WHAM!



DAT SLAB! IT CAME OUTTA NOWHERE!

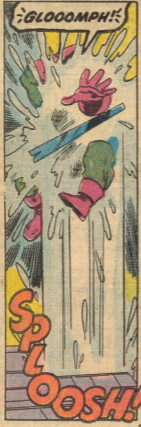
UNNNGNH!

AND THERE'S A LOT MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM, FRIEND...



OH, YEA! WELL, LET'S SEE HOW HARC AUGH WITH HALF-TON FLOOR IN YER FACE!

KLANG!



GLOOMPH!

SPL OOSH!



CRIPES! THE BOSS MUSTA HIT SOME SORT'A WATUH PIPE!

AH GOT NEWS FORE YEW CHUMPS-- IT'S GONNA TAKE A PIECE MORE'N THAT TUN STOP BULLDOZER!



ANYTHING YOU SAY, PAL.

KBAM!

ALL OF YOU, WATCH IT! THIS ROOM'S GIMMICKED SOMEHOW. WE'RE FIGHTING MACHINES AS WELL AS MEN!



NOT QUITE, THUNDERBALL. THIS SPECIALLY-DESIGNED DANGER ROOM IS RUNNING ON ITS THOR SEQUENCE--



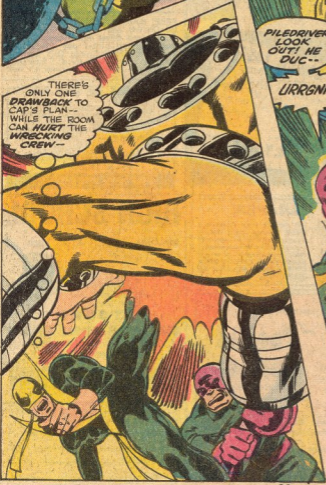
WRAK!

AND MACHINERY MADE TO PUSH THE STRONGEST GOD OF ALL TO THE LIMITS OF HIS POWER--



--CAN TOTAL YOU FOUR!

THERE'S ONLY ONE DRAWBACK TO CAP'S PLAN-- WHILE THE ROOM CAN HURT THE WRECKING CREW--

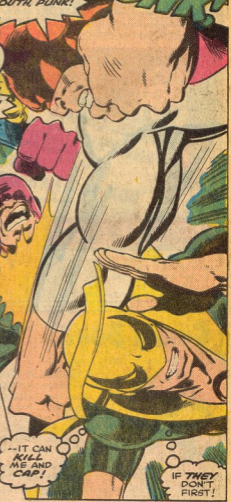


SHUT YER MOUTH, PUNK!

PILEDRIVER! LOOK OUT! HE DUC--

LIRRGNH!

CHONK!



--IT CAN KILL ME AND CAP!

IF THEY DON'T FIRST!

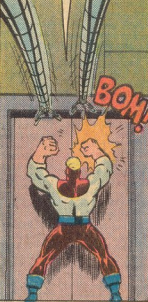
DIS ROOM IS SPOOKED! I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!

ONCE WE'RE OUT-SIDE, WE CAN STOMP DEESE HEROES, NO SWEAT!

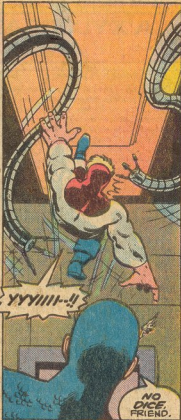


TRUE ENOUGH, PILEDRIVER. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GET THERE.

AN' GETTIN' OUT-SIDE'LL BE A CINCH ONCE I CUT LOOSE WIT' MY PILE-DRIVIN' PUNCHES!



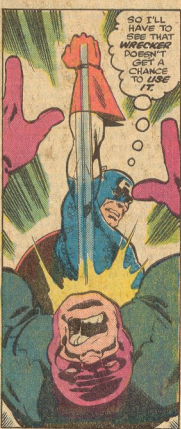
HEY! SOMEPIN' GRABBED ME!

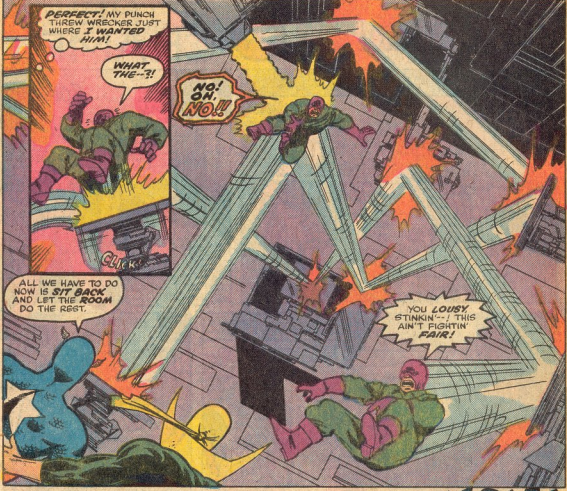


NO DICE, FRIEND.



WRECKER! BETTER WATCH OUT FOR HIS BAR! THE FILES SAY IT PACKS THE CLOUT OF THOR'S MYSTIC HAMMER!





PERFECT! MY PUNCH THREW WRECKER JUST WHERE I WANTED HIM!

WHAT THE--?!

NO! OH, NO!!

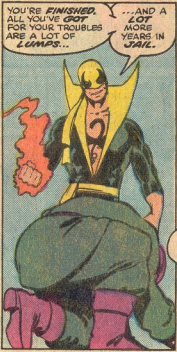
YOU LOUSY STINKIN'--! THIS AIN'T FIGHTIN' FAIR!

ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS *SIT BACK* AND LET THE ROOM DO THE REST.



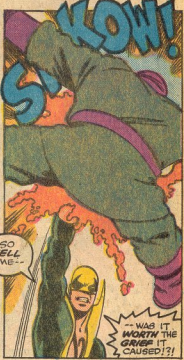
THAT'S NEAT, WRECKER, COMING FROM A MAN WHOSE GOAL IN LIFE IS THE MURDER OF ANOTHER HUMAN BEING...

...AND THE DESTRUCTION OF ANYONE WHO GOT IN YOUR WAY.



YOU'RE FINISHED. ALL YOU'VE GOT FOR YOUR TROUBLES ARE A LOT OF LUMPS...

...AND A LOT MORE YEARS IN JAIL.



KOW!

SO TELL ME--

-- WAS IT WORTH THE GRIEF IT CAUSED?!

BRAK!

MY GOOD OLD BIONIC ARM IS STRONG ENOUGH TO BREAK THE LOCKING MECHANISM!

I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHAT'S...

EVERYTHING'S GONE QUIET INSIDE...

I CAN'T-- I WON'T-- WAIT ANY LONGER!

...HAPPENING.

SKREEECH!

HI, MISTY-- IT DIDN'T TAKE AS LONG AS WE THOUGHT.

SO I SEE. ENJOY YOURSELVES, HOTSHOTS?

IT WASN'T A BAD WORKOUT, MISS KNIGHT. NOW IF YOU'LL BE SO KIND AS TO CALL THE POLICE.

I UNTIED THE BUTLER. HE'S DOIN' IT.

THE POLICE ARE QUICK TO RESPOND, FOR ONCE, AND IN LESS THAN A HALF-HOUR THEY HAVE MATTERS WELL-IN-HAND.

I GUESS THAT'S THAT.

NOT QUITE, I OWE YOU AN *APPOLOGY*, IRON FIST, FOR JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS BEFORE ALL THE FACTS WERE IN.

I GUESS NONE OF US ARE AS INFALLIBLE AS WE'D LIKE TO THINK WE ARE.

...IT WAS NICE OF CAP TO LET US SLIP OUT TO LET US SLIP OUT THE *SIDE ENTRANCE*-- AVOID ALL THOSE REPORTERS.

NO WAY COULD I HANDLE THEM ON AN EMPTY STOMACH.

OH, YEAH? SO HOW'S ABOUT THE *TWO* OF US TRUCKIN' DOWN TO *SWANGLAND'S* IN THE VILLAGE FOR SOME DINNER, *MY TREAT*. IT'S THE *LEAST* I CAN DO.

AN' AFTER THAT? WHO *KNOWS*, DANIEL RAND. THIS MAY BE THE *BEGINNING* OF A *BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP*.

WATCH 'EM CLOSE, MURPHY.

BET ON IT, MISTY.

MY SENTIMENTS, EXACTLY.

YOU KNOW, MISTY, IT *COULD* AT THAT.

NEXT: BACK AGAIN! BOOMERANG!

