

**MARVEL**  
PSR 13

BOLLERS  
MELO  
PARSONS

# Emma Frost



*Greg Horn*

**BLOOM**  
1 of 6

**DIRECT EDITION**



\$2.99 US \$4.25 CAN

EMMA FROST HAS DISCOVERED SHE'S NOT LIKE OTHER GIRLS. SHE POSSESSES THE ABILITY TO HEAR THE THOUGHTS AND ACCESS THE MEMORIES OF OTHERS. SHE IS A MUTANT.

**PREVIOUSLY**

# Emma Frost

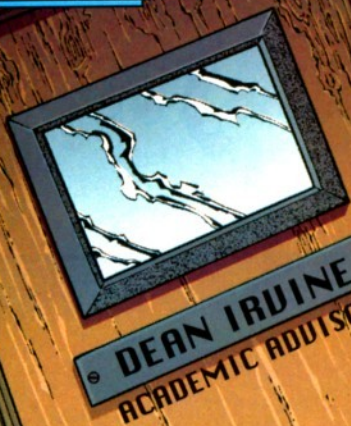
Young Emma turns her back on her father and the security of her wealthy Massachusetts home, choosing instead to seek her own fortune. Alone in Boston, Emma quickly befriends a dishwasher named Troy who is heavily indebted to local thugs. When Troy is unable to pay off the debt, the thugs kidnap Emma and hold her for ransom in a bid to extort a quarter of a million dollars from her father.

Emma uses her telepathic abilities to successfully heighten the distrust and paranoia within the minds of her kidnappers. They quickly turn against each other, allowing Emma to escape, but not before Troy loses his life.

Emma claims the ransom money as her own and relocates to New York City...



"Well, Emma,  
I must *truly*  
say..."



KARL BOLLERS  
&  
ADRIANA MELO  
PRESENT

MATH A+  
HISTORY A+  
SCIENCE A+  
ENGLISH A+  
LANGUAGE A+  
...your high school transcript is nothing short of *jaw-dropping*.

And I, for one, am *very* glad you've decided to further your education here at *Empire State University*.

Thank you, *Dean Irvine*.

EMMA FROST  
IN  
BLOOM

I couldn't help but notice that you hail from one of Boston's *wealthiest* families.



Yes... my father's *paying* for my stay here.

SEAN PARSONS,  
ANDREW PEPOY &  
ERIC CANNON  
INKERS

TRANSPARENCY  
DIGITAL  
COLORIST

VIRTUAL CALLIGRAPHY'S  
CORY PETIT  
LETTERER

GREG HORN  
COVER ARTIST

Er, yes...uh, Emma, if you don't mind my asking...with such *outstanding* grades...

...and choices like Harvard...Yale...any school in the *nation*, really...

MOORE, RYAN &  
SEDLMEIER  
ASSISTANT EDITORS

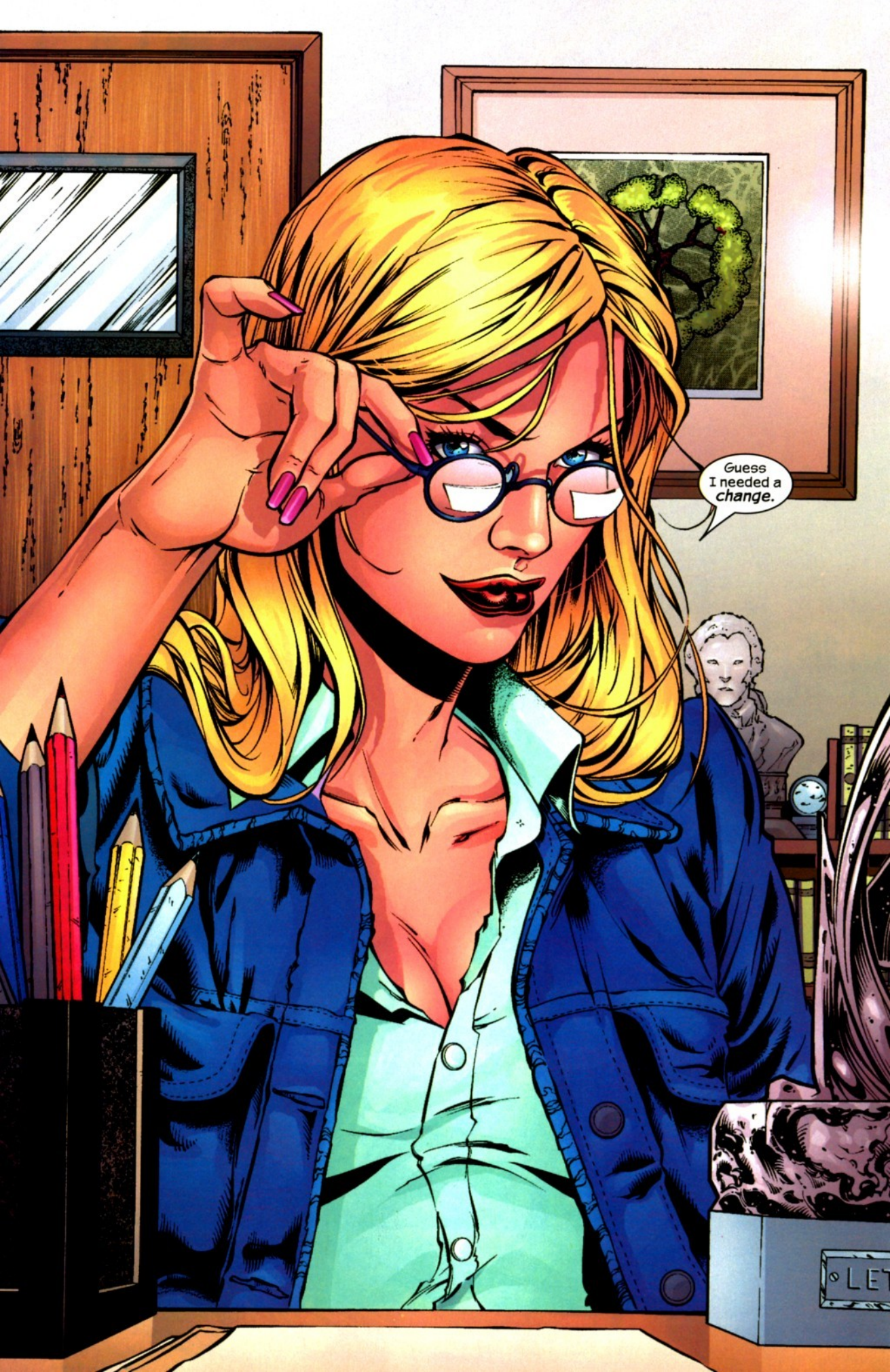
MIKE MARTS  
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER

...what made you pick *E.S.U.*?





Guess I needed a change.

CHAPTER ONE: HARD KNOCKS  
8 YEARS AGO...



Well, Emma, this is *it*. The start of a new life...

...attending college in New York City where no one knows you.



And if they *did*...



...they probably wouldn't recognize you...



Oh, God--I forgot to wear deodorant!

What's that funky odor?

Drop Famous Armenian Philosophers.

Add Intro to Media Studies.

Where the heck is the Natural Science building?



...or suspect that you could read their minds.



What the--?!

WHUMP



Oh wonderful.



Sorry about that!

Heh...could anything more clichéd happen in an academic setting?



With you at the helm, who knows?

Here's a nugget for future reference--if you want to ask someone out on a date, *don't* pretend to accidentally bump into him--or her, in this instance--sending textbooks careening every which way.

It's rude.



And clichéd.

SOON...

Your father and I really think this room should be *asbestos-proofed*, chipmunk!

Mom! Dad! Will you, like, *go* to the airport already?! You're driving me--

Who's *this*?

How should I know? I just *got* here, Dad! Now, will you two *please* leave?

I'm Emma. I...think we're roommates.

Jack McDermott. This is my wife, Jill. Yeah, *just* like the nursery rhyme. It's a *panic*, ain't it?

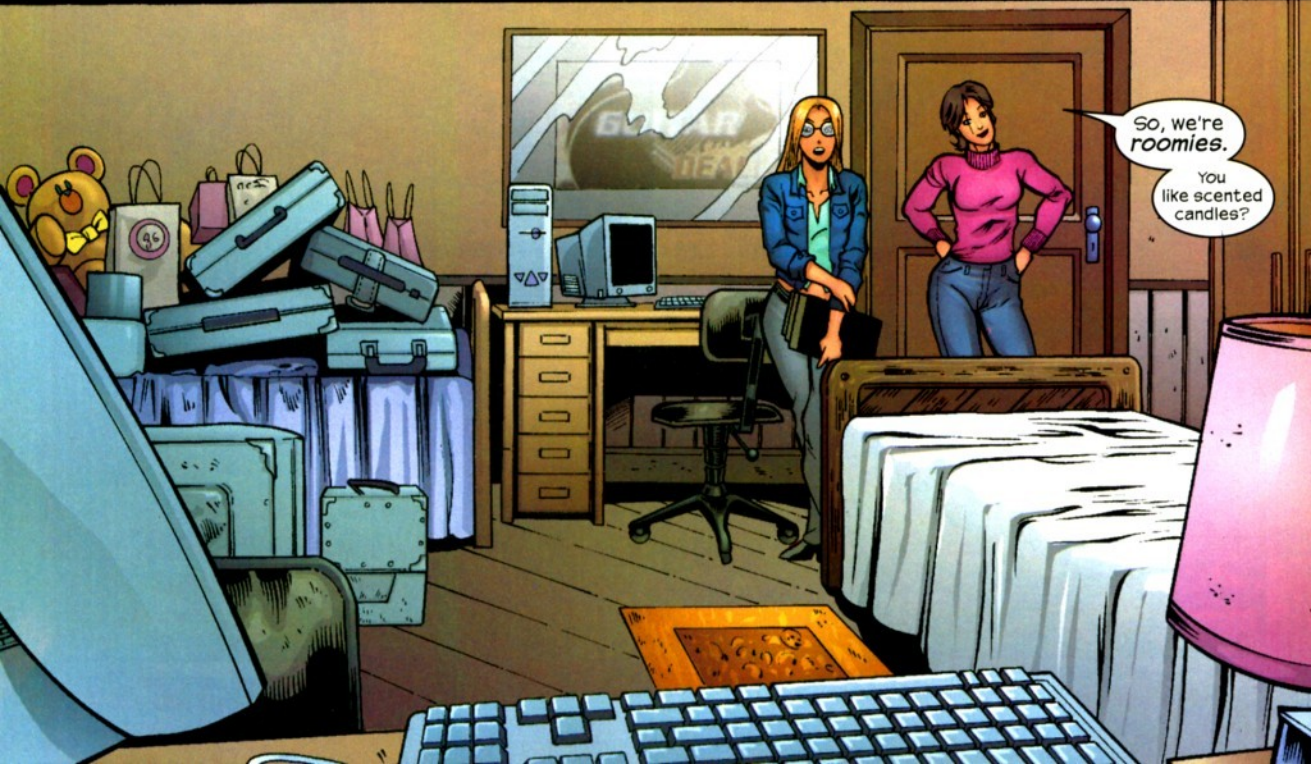
I guess...

Chip...?

**ENOUGH!**

So, you're going to be sharing living quarters with our little *chipmunk*, hmm...?







THE NEXT DAY

"Can any of you tell me what a **'balance sheet'** is?"

"Emma...?"



It's a statement that lists a company's assets, liabilities, and capital within a specific period of time.

Basically a **"snapshot"** of its financial standing.



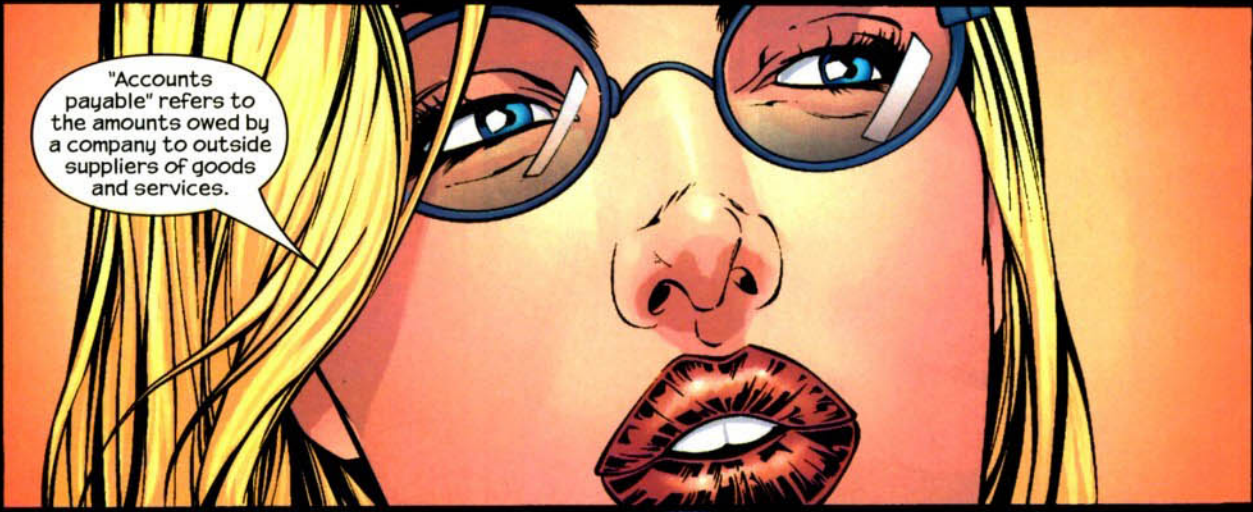
Correct-- and **very** succinct, I might add. Balance sheets are commonly used to determine a company's present value.

Now, can anyone give a definition of the term **"accounts payable"**?



Anyone besides Emma...?"







I know.



Well...?

Uhh...*yeah*. Heh...see, you told me how *not* to ask you out on a date the other day...



...but you never told me how *to* ask you out on a date, and I've been kinda *wondering*...



Look, *Max*, I--

Hey! You know my name!



It's because I play on the school *basketball* team, right?

Fame just comes with the territory!

No. It's because I happened to be paying *attention* during roll call in class today.



And because I'm *psychic*.

Well...that's cool, then. There's a big *game* tonight. Feel free to drop by and witness me making a *fool* out of myself! Hilarity will ensue! This I *vow*!

What a half-wit.

"So, like I was saying..."



...aging Hollywood actors dating women young enough to be their granddaughters. What's the word I'm looking for?

Gross? Putrid? Vomit-inducing?



Which brings me to my next question--like, who's supposed to *actually* believe these bean burritos are *real*?



So, you're majoring in education with a minor in business...? How many credits are you taking this semester?

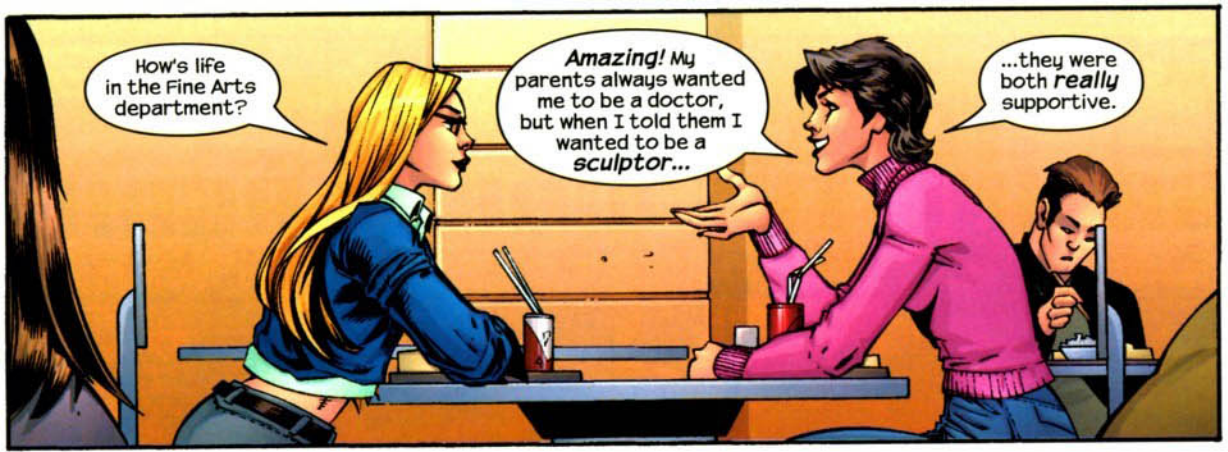
Twenty-four.



Whoa! Planning on someday running a corporation like it's West Point?

Or maybe the other way around...

You go, girl!



How's life in the Fine Arts department?

Amazing! My parents always wanted me to be a doctor, but when I told them I wanted to be a sculptor...

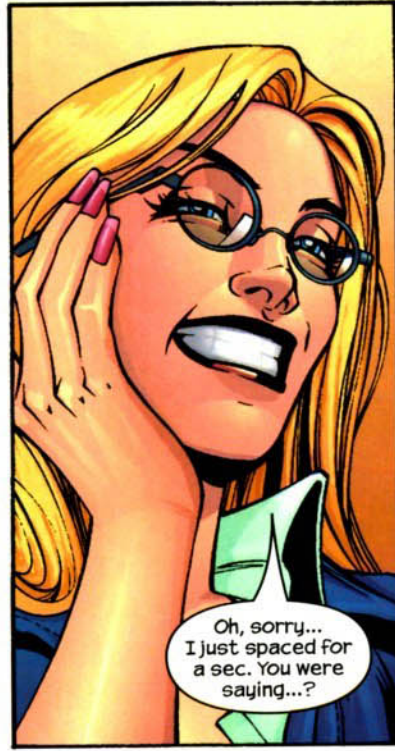
...they were both *really* supportive.



Must be... nice.

Emma...? Are you okay?

Hm?



Oh, sorry... I just spaced for a sec. You were saying...?



Umm...I'm, like, taking four classes, twelve credits total, so loving the heck out of it, and my mentor...



...my mentor...

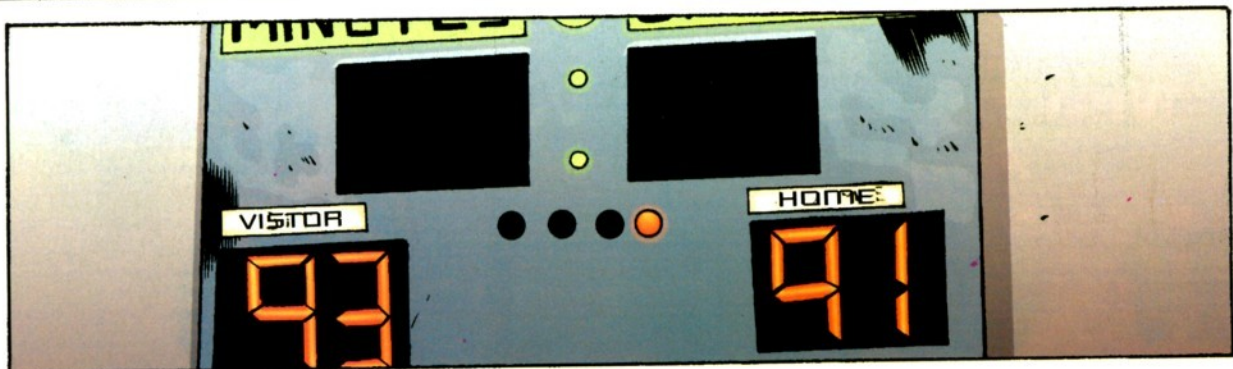
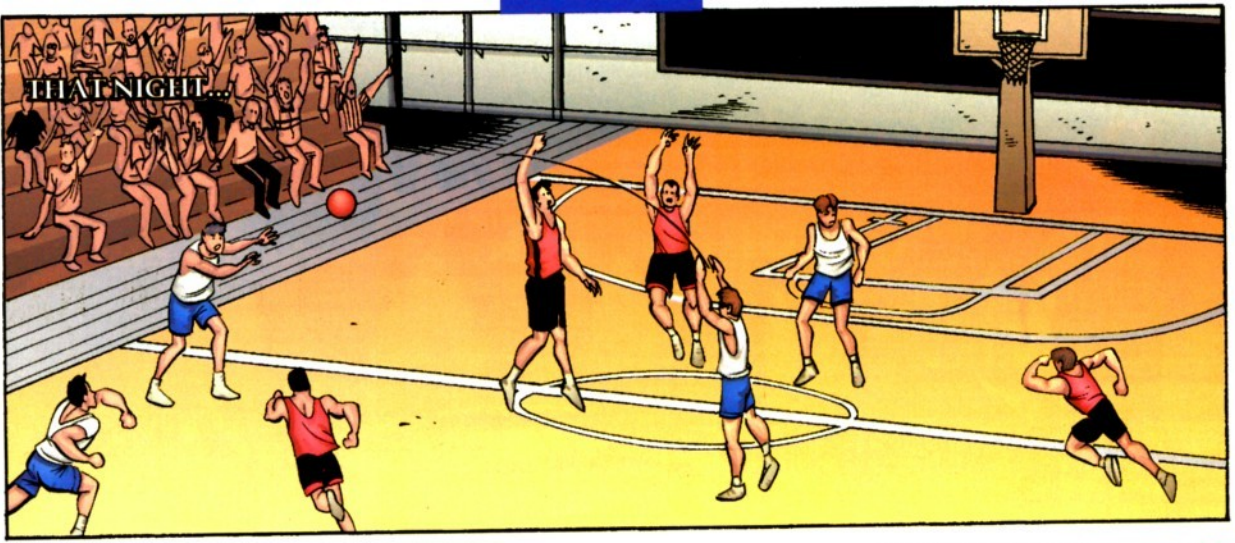


~Sigh~

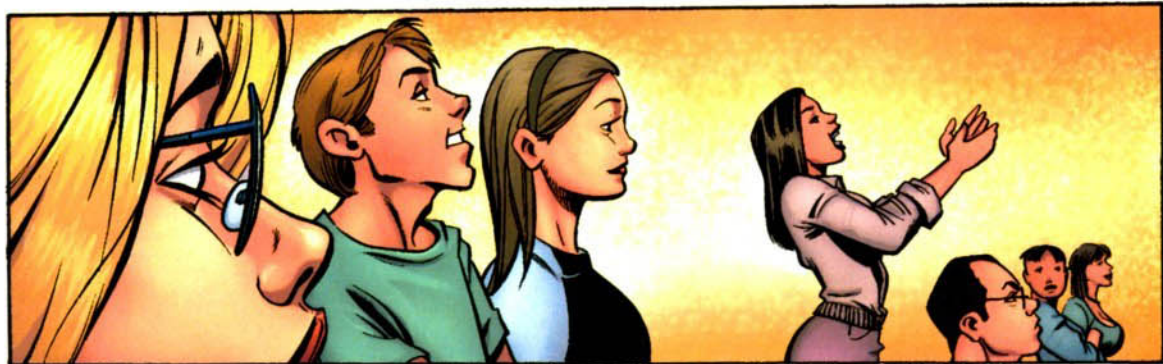
You've got the *hots* for him.





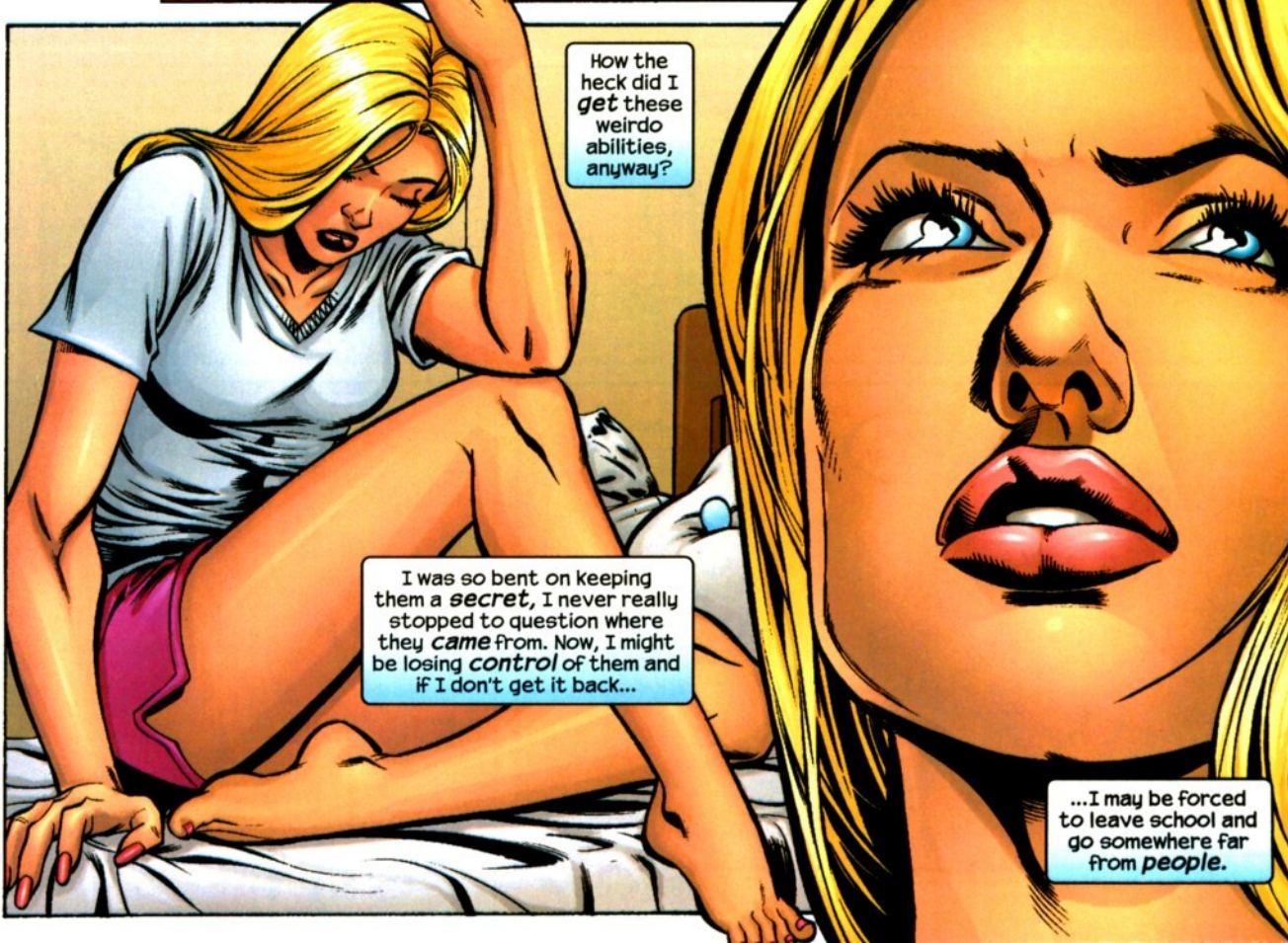
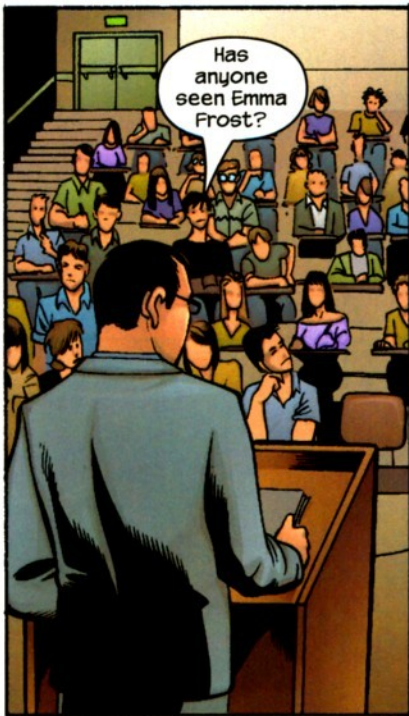


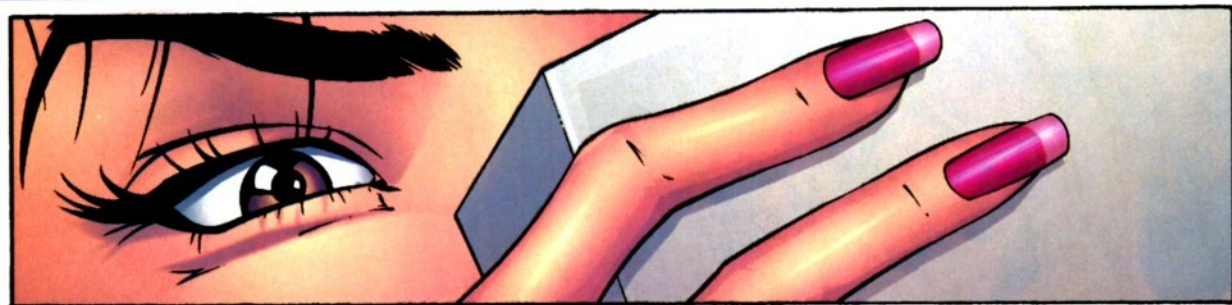














Yo, roomie, while bringing you meals every day for the past week has fostered my more *maternal* side...

...which I don't know that I'm all that *comfortable* with...

...all joking aside, you haven't left the dorms in a *week*. Not since the so-called "incident," and I'm worried about you.



I'll be *fine*, Christie.

Not if you keep missing classes and eventually flunk out of school you *won't*...

What's got you so freaked?



Max asked about you today...

What did he want?

He wanted to know where on Earth--



**KNOCK KNOCK**

Oh, man--he's *early!*

Listen, Emma, can we discuss this later? I've kinda sorta gotta be someplace with my *mentor*.

Sure.



Hello, Christie, how are you?

Just great, Ian, come on--

Ian?



--in?

M-my old teacher!

TO BE CONTINUED...