

**MARVEL**  
PSR 17

**BOLLERS  
PAGULAYAN  
CRISOSTOMO**

# Emma Frost

TM



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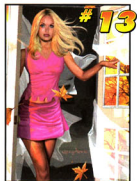
Greg Horn

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.

# Emma Frost

## "BLOOM"

# PREVIOUSLY

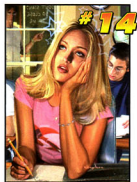


## PART ONE OF SIX

After turning her back on her father and the security of her wealthy Massachusetts lifestyle, Emma leaves Boston and travels to New York City where she enrolls as a full-time student at Empire State University.

At Empire State, Emma meets both Christie and Max. Christie is her extroverted roommate, whose parents—unlike Emma's—fully support the career path she has chosen, while Max is an E.S.U. varsity basketball player who appears to have feelings for Miss Frost.

After a severe psychic attack at a school basketball game, Emma stays in her dorm and starts to miss class. Emma doesn't think life could get any worse...that is, until Christie's college mentor walks in and turns out to be Emma's very first crush and former high school teacher, Ian Kendall!



## PART TWO OF SIX

Emma and Ian awkwardly catch up and settle things between them. He tells her to start going to class again, and Emma agrees. Later that week, the revelation that an athlete in California is a mutant who secretly used his powers to win at numerous sporting events causes Empire State's campus to erupt into a hotbed of anti-mutant hysteria.

Frightened and confused, she decides to reveal her secret to Ian, but when she arrives at his office, Christie is already there meeting with him.

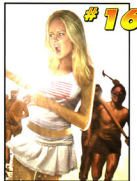
Before Emma has a chance to react, she hears a voice speaking in her mind. She turns to face another telepath...Astrid Bloom.



## PART THREE OF SIX

Emma and Astrid begin chatting, and Emma soon discovers that she is indeed not alone—Astrid is a mutant, as well. The young pair quickly bond, and realizing that she isn't as skilled in the use of her abilities, Emma asks Astrid to help train her. Astrid teaches her to read a person's mind as if it were an open book and to see their memories as if they were photographs in a picture album.

After returning from a "study session" with Astrid, Emma asks Christie about her day and discovers that Ian and Christie have become romantically involved!

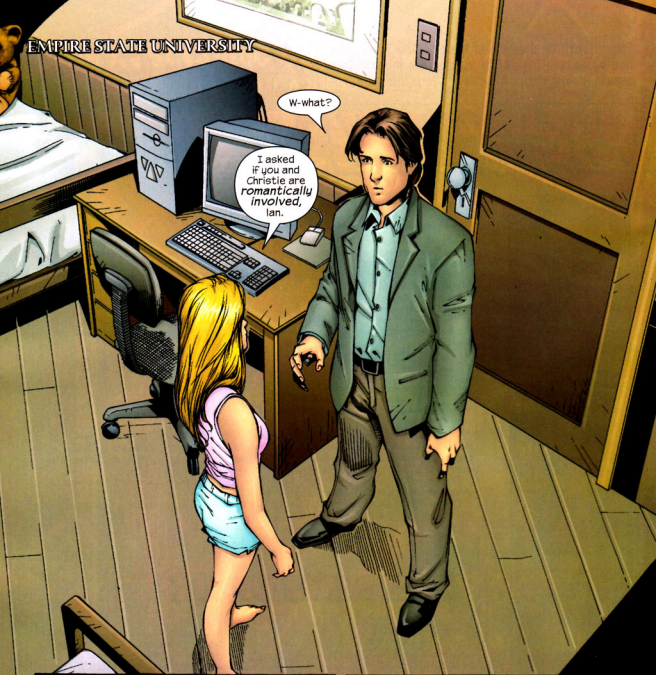


## PART FOUR OF SIX

The jealous Emma is infuriated by this news, and becomes even angrier when Christie lies to her about it.

Somewhat good news comes Emma's way, though, when Max asks her out on a date, and she accepts. However, the date doesn't go as well as expected. Max becomes angry and attacks Emma, who is unable to use mind control on him. However, a group of students intervene on her behalf. ESU public safety officers take Max into custody.

The next day, Ian stops by Emma's dorm to see how she's doing. Emma flat out asks him if he and Christie are seeing one another.





The truth! He told me the truth.

Oh, Ian...you trusted me enough to confide in me.



Did...did Christie tell you?

No. I...just knew.



Does it bother you?



Emma, I had no idea you still had feelings for me...

...I thought it was just a high-school crush.

It was...

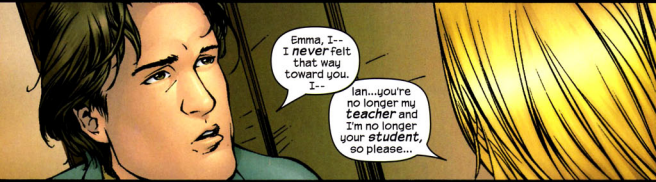
...but it turned into more.



And what about *you*, Ian?



Do *you* still feel the same way about me?



Emma, I-- I *never* felt that way toward you. I--

Ian...you're no longer my *teacher* and I'm no longer your *student*, so please...



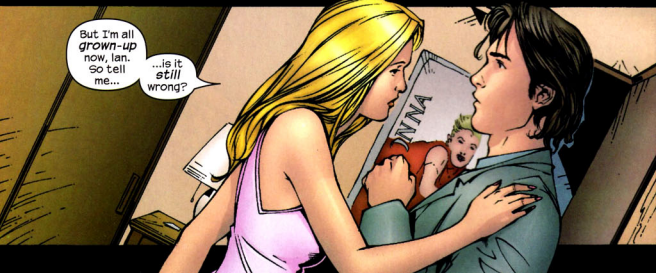
...just admit it.



It's...it's difficult to put into words, Emma. It was like we were on the same *wavelength*-- like you knew *exactly* what I was thinking when I was thinking it.

You were unlike any student-- any *woman*-- I'd ever met. After a while, my heart would go into *overdrive* whenever you walked into my classroom.

It was *wrong* for me to have such feelings towards a student, Emma-- towards a minor.



But I'm all grown-up now, Ian. So tell me...

...is it still wrong?

# BLOOM PART 5 of 6 BETTER DAYS

BY KARL BOLLERS &  
CARLO PAGULAYAN



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WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK  
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

You kissed  
him?

Yes.

And he  
kissed you  
back?

Of course he did!  
Ian's always had a  
thing for me, Astrid.

Christie was no  
competition, really.  
Ian's dating her was  
more than likely his  
subconscious way  
of getting my  
attention.

My, aren't we getting  
just a bit full of  
ourselves, darling?

Just telling  
it like it is.

Well, Emma, I can't  
say I'm displeased  
with this turn of  
events.

After everything you  
and Ian have been  
through, I'm glad to  
see that you're finally  
together.



Besides which, now I won't have to listen to you speaking incessantly about him and that traitorous skank."

That's because I'll be speaking incessantly about him and me!



Suit yourself, luv. I'm just glad you're in better spirits...

...especially after what happened on your date with Max the other night.



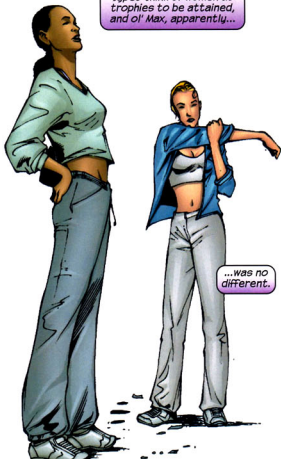
What happened to him, Astrid?



Last I heard he'd been kicked out of university, and rightly so, after the way he attacked you.

Good riddance, mate.

I meant, what happened to his *personality*? He seemed like such a *nice* guy. Why did he become so angry because I wanted to take our relationship slower?



No brainteaser there, luv. Some of these athlete-types think of women as trophies to be attained, and ol' Max, apparently...

...was no different.





When I tried to take control of his mind... I couldn't.

I pushed my mutant abilities to the *limit*, but still nothing. If those other students hadn't come along...



Don't fret, darling. It's no big deal. You're still new at it, and besides...



...I'll bet you were too freaked-out to properly concentrate. God knows I would be--

Hey.



What?



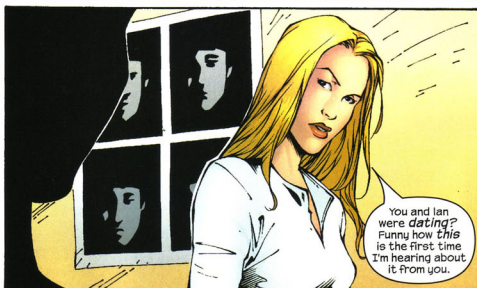
You think I'm really getting too *full* of myself?



Take it as a compliment, darling. Now, come on...

...or we'll be late for class!







When I asked what was *new* with you the other day, you forgot to mention that part!



It was *none* of your business!



And *this* is none of yours.



I can't share a room with you anymore.

So what are we going to *do* about it?



'ello!  
'ello! 'ello,  
roomie!

Hope you're  
not a neat  
freak!

Neat?



Hardly.



Got to hand  
it to you, luv...



...it was a master stroke having me switch rooms with Christie.



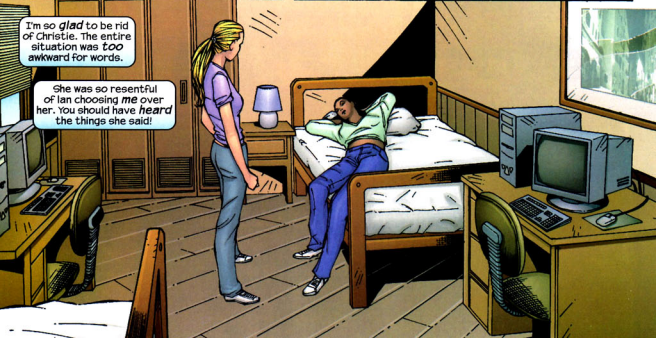
I just figured everyone would be *happier* this way. I really appreciate you doing this, Astrid.



Think nothing of it!



Now, we're more than just mutants, Emma...we're like sisters!



I'm so *glad* to be rid of Christie. The entire situation was *too* awkward for words.

She was so resentful of Ian choosing *me* over her. You should have *heard* the things she said!



Can you blame her?



Besides, you ever think you might have used your powers to make Ian pick you instead?



W-what?

That's... that's...utterly preposterous. Ridiculous. Unthinkable.



No need to assault me with adjectives, darling. It was simply a theory.

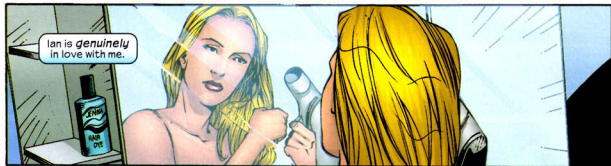
Yes. A laughable, unfounded, highly speculative theory.



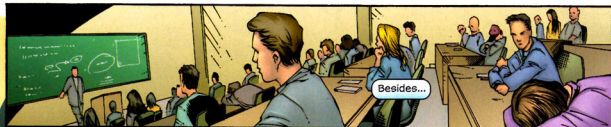
Isn't it?



It has to be.



Ian is genuinely in love with me.



Besides...



...I barely have a handle on my mind control.



Right?



CENTRAL PARK—A WEEK LATER...



So why *did* you decide to break up with her, Ian?

Well I, uh... I really couldn't see myself dating you *and* Christie, Emma.



I know, I know, but did you feel like it was a...

...conscious decision?



No...I was *brainwashed* by the space aliens!



But c'mon, Emma, why all the strange--?

You know...



...it's kinda late to be walking around the park, yo.

Oh my--! Ian, he's got a gun!



Well, how bout dat? Your girlfriend's right.

Don't worry, Emma.

Listen, if it's **money** you want, I've got about sixty dollars.



Well, what're you waiting for? Wallet, please...



Ian, you're not going to just **give away** your hard-earned cash, are you?



He's **serious**, Emma.



Well...

...so am I!

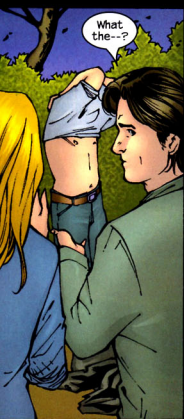


Here. Take it. It's all I--

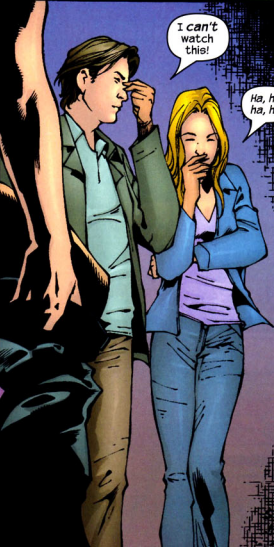
Uh-uh. That won't be necessary.



And here, keep an eye on this for me, okay?



What the--?



I can't watch this!

Ha, ha, ha, ha!

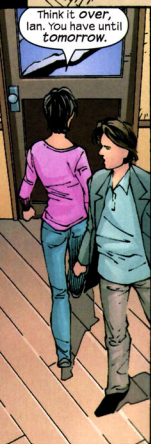
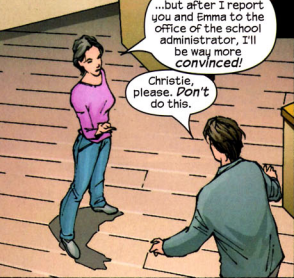


Ha, ha, ha, ha!

'Bye now!











**CHRISTIE!**

Perfect.

Everything's  
going according  
to plan...

**TO BE CONTINUED**