

MARVEL

PSR 34

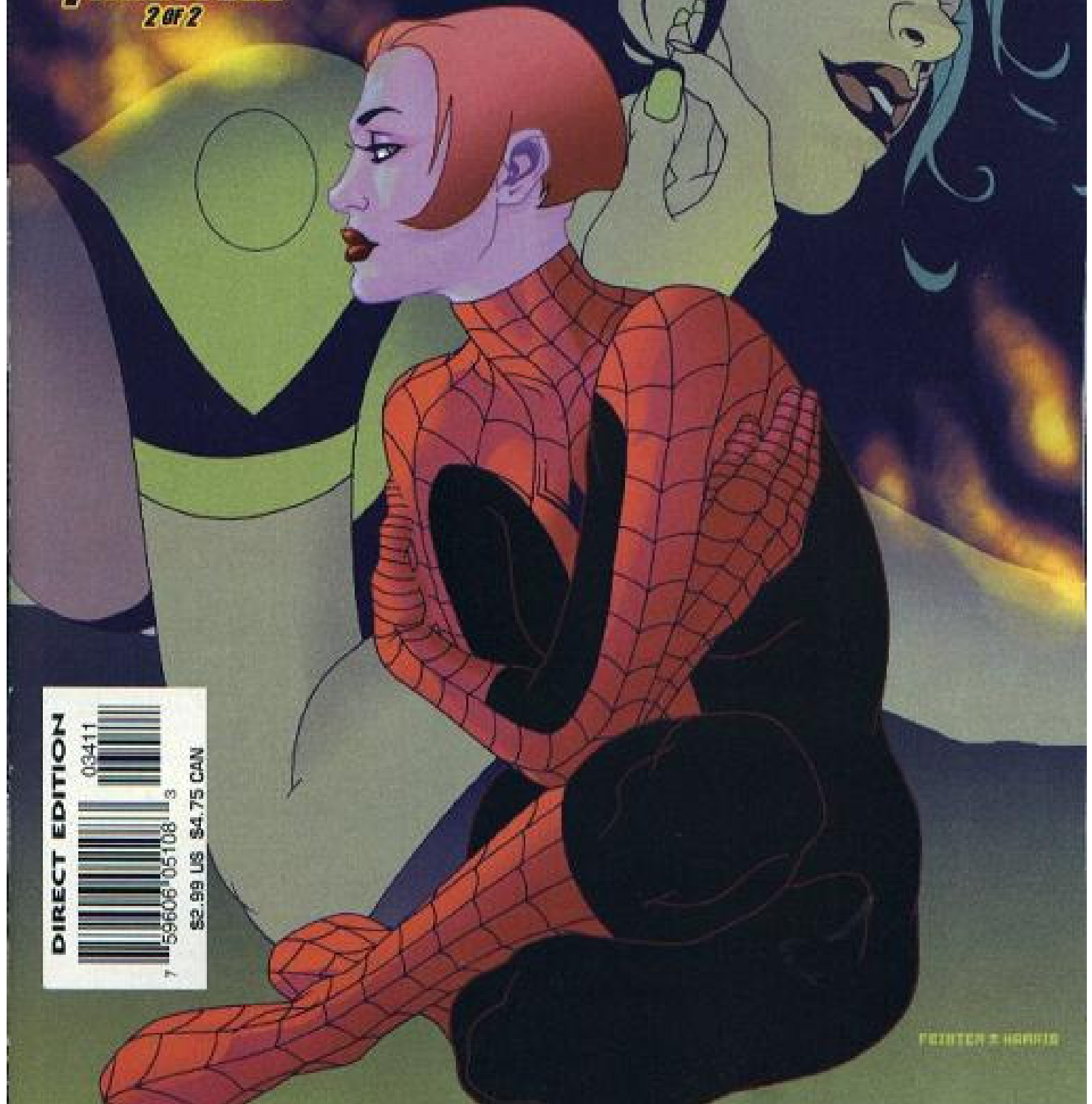
WINICK

CALAFIORE

MCKENNA

EXILES™

**A SECOND
FAREWELL**
2 OF 2



DIRECT EDITION

03411



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\$2.99 US \$4.75 CAN

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They have become unhinged from time. They are heroes from different realities who must travel together from one alternate reality to another, completing missions to repair broken links in the chain of time. They are the EXILES and this is their fate.

Stan Lee presents...

EXILES

A SECOND FAREWELL: Part 2 of 2



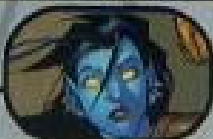
MIMIC

Calvin Rankin
Mimics the Powers
of Five Mutants



MORPH

Shape-Shifting



NOCTURNE

TJ Wagner
Hex Bolts, Possession



SASQUATCH

Dr. Heather Hudson
Super-Strength
and Senses



SUNFIRE

Mariko Yoshida
Flame Control/Flight



MAGIK

Ilyena Rasputin
Teleportation and
Magic Sword

PREVIOUSLY



They are the EXILES, a team of mutants all from alternate dimensions, fighting their way back home by repairing the broken chains of time. In each new universe, they must successfully complete a mission before progressing. Their only help is a mysterious bracelet talisman known as the Talus, which provides information, though sometimes oblique, as to what they must rectify.

Following a harrowing battle with the Vampire King, the Exiles fell prey to a disastrous chaos spell while leaving to another reality. The result, it seems, has fractured the team, splitting the usually inseparable group into smaller factions and sending them off to different worlds. Stranded together in the wilds of Northern Canada, MORPH and SASQUATCH found themselves battling WOLVERINE, who had escaped from the brutal experimentation of the Weapon X program and gone completely berserk with pure animal rage. With Sasquatch seriously injured and Wolverine fast approaching, there seemed to be little hope for the two lost Exiles. Only through the fortuitous timing of the Talus did they mercifully teleported away in the nick of time.

But where in the world are the other Exiles—and what dangers have befallen *them*?

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Ughh...did that ever suck... that was the **worst** world-hopping ride we've ever had!

It was like a *Fellini* film, only less linear...

Yeah...

I wanna throw up... but I just don't have the **energy**...or the **enthusiasm**...

...you really need **both** when you're gonna **raah**, y'know.

Yeah...

How are **you** feeling, Mariko? You were becoming a **vampire** just about ten minutes ago...that's really gotta **kick** a girl's butt...

Yeah...

You're not firing on all **eight** cylinders, are you?

Yeah...

Thought so. Well, gang, looks like our favorite firecracker could use a few days at the spa. I volunteer to accompany-- gang?

Hey, Mariko...when was the last time we ever **teleported** and weren't within, um, let's say, **ten feet** or the other Exiles?

Never, TJ.



Right, baby. I think we got troubles. We're separated from the pack. Hehehehe! Mimi! Heather!

MOOOORPH!

I was kinda hoping we lost her.

Not calling for Dilyana?



How can you even...offe anything, TJ? There's barely any...any moonlight.

I can see in the dark, sweetie. Remember?

Oh yeah. Not a Mensa member at the moment.

But utilizing a lot of *alteration* nonetheless.

I who?



Mensa member at the moment.

Terrific time to talk in tongue twisters.

Brin huffs. Legs hump.

Human meat...



Whu--?!
Aw, crap!

Mariko--
get up!

UP!



We're back on the Legacy Planet with the stinking V-LOCKS!

It was a world ravaged by the mutant-killing disease known as the Legacy Virus.

One of the afflicted was the New Mutant Doug Ramsey, otherwise known as Cypher.

His best friend, the organic technological alien-being Warlock, had hoped to cure Doug by bonding his circuitry to Ramsey's infected flesh.

The result was disastrous: it turned Doug into a cyber-zombie with the ability to infect any other creature with whom it made contact.

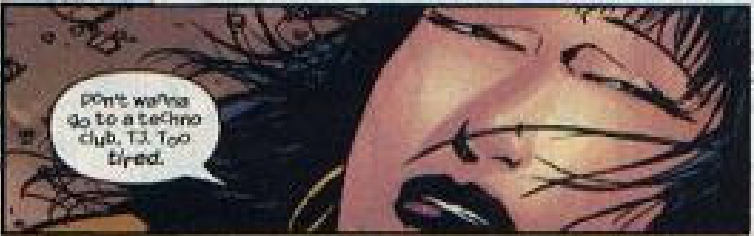
Within five years, 75 percent of the planet would become V-Locks, power-mad beasts bent on ridding the world of humanity.

The Exiles saved this world several weeks ago by summoning the Gods of Asgard. With the gods' powerful blood, a vaccine was created that reversed the effects of the V-Lock virus.

But apparently everyone hasn't gotten their shots yet.

Human meat--
will--will--infect-
infect-infect--JOIN with
human meat***

Sunfire!
On your feet!
We need to get
out of here
ASAP!



Don't wanna
go to a techno
club, T3. Too
bored.



Mariko,
time to snap
the crap out of it
and get ready for
school!

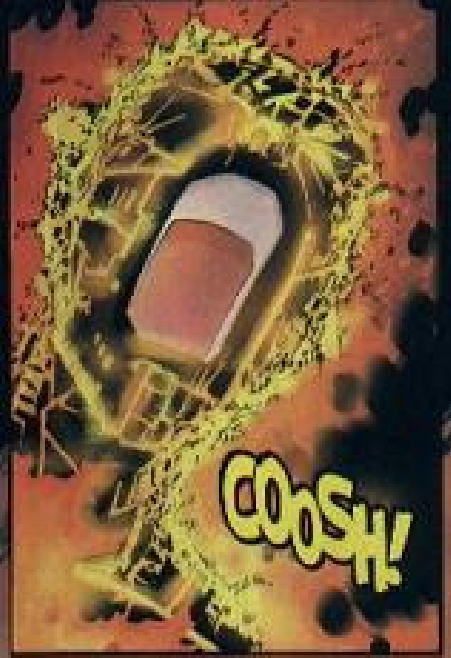
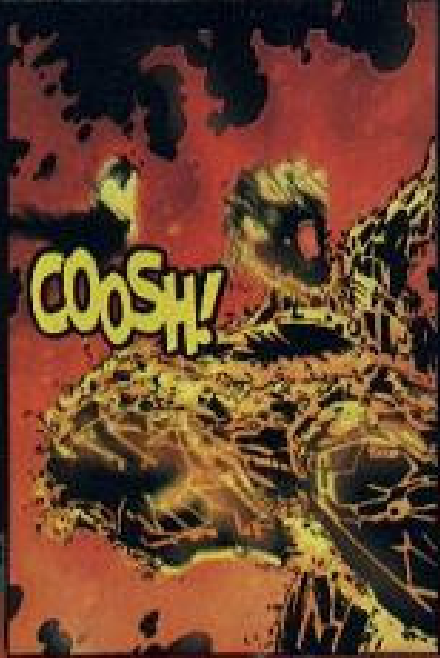
We've gone
through too much
to buy the farm in a
repeat! We already
cleared this video game
level and moved on!
Get up!



Aw--nuts!
There's more
of them!

Mariko--we've
gone code red! Get
your butt off the
ground and start
flying!

MARIKO!



Well, it's about time, ya big drama queen! We were about a nanosecond away from being assimilated right into the Borg, hot pants!



Whoa! WHOA!
Mariko, are you
okay?

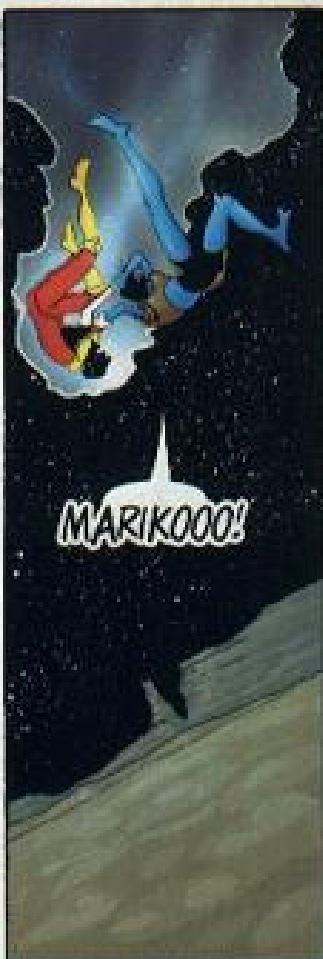
You're
losing altitude
fast!



NO--that--
that took out
everything--
I--I--



Set us down,
kiddo! Just stay
sharp for a few more
seconds! We're TOO
high up for me
to--



MARIKOOO!



Can't--
can't--



MARIKOOO!



Mariko?

Marko?

Ow...
migraine...
big one...

Yeah, well,
that would be my
fault, in the sense
that I saved us from
falling to our
deaths!

I had to
possess your body
and fly us down to the
ground! I was afraid
I might kill you in
your weakened
state.

Instead it
just knocked
you out for
32 hours.

It's
good to see
you again,
Marko.

Pr. Pym?
Are we back on
your world--
the Legacy
Planet?

She
catches
up fast.







You look great.

I look like hell.

No-- you look great.

I was almost transformed into a vampire and I have two days' worth of bed-head.

Seems to suit you.



Okay... we're gonna go.

Hey, Doc, you and I could sit here and fire off semiautomatic weapons and I don't think these two would notice.

Well, we have a *gun* range for that.

You're not big on the jokes, huh?

Not especially, no.



I really thought I'd never see you again.

You already said that.

It doesn't make it any less true.



You do look so great.



Not as great as you.





Oh, well...it all hit me a few hours after I discovered that I had super powers. I told you this before.

No, not that.



When did you know... u'know, that you were gay?



Oh...always. Always.

I can't remember a time when I wasn't.

I had this massive crush on my first-grade teacher. I kept telling people that I was going to marry her.

I was still young enough that it was considered cute.



But it set off a few warning flares to my folks.

How about you?



When I was thirteen I fell in love with my best friend.

That's sweet.

It wasn't.

I told her. I thought she felt the same way.

But it's okay...I'm over it.

Are you?



No. But it helps to say I am.

12 DAYS LATER...



That was *nice* work, people. It was a small nest of V-Locks, but a pretty rabid bunch nonetheless.

I was glad that we were able to subdue them all without harm.

It's always nice having one of the *gods* tagging along to take care of business with the circuit-heads!

Luke, do we have to run back up as they begin the vaccination phase?

Nah, you guys have had a *full morning*. Team Beta will handle security. Hit the showers. See you at the noon briefing.

You want to grab some food?

Luck, *gross*. I'm covered in V-Lock gunk! Not all of us can toast off the unsightly messiness of battle.

How about I grab a few things from the cafeteria and bring them back to the room?

Now you're talking. And not just all that fruit and granola crap. I want to see some *pastries* and some things covered in *eyrup*!



2 DAYS LATER...

What are you talking about?

I'm just saying that you should be careful.

It'll all be harder later.

I know that, TJ.

Do you? It doesn't look to me like you do.

We can't do anything about teleporting out of here, so what's the harm?

Fling?

Get lost! Fling, I'm sorry you're so uncomfortable with me and Mary, TJ, but it's really none of your business!

You're going to get hurt! Both you and her. This won't end well. The longer it goes on, the worse it will be when it's over!

What's the harm...? If this is just some fling to you, then you're way out of line. She's falling in love with you, Marko...if you can't--

Who says it has to end?

It *will*. I'm just hoping it doesn't end with us getting thrown back to our homes *without* finishing our tasks.

That leaves me with my grandmother *killing* my dad, and you stuck in a mutant containment facility *exploding* with radiation.

Or it may just end with us *moving on*. And you leaving behind someone you *love*.

And believe me, I *know* what that's like...

...more than anyone.



4 DAYS LATER...

Why here, Mary?
This is your favorite
spot in all the
world?

I didn't
say *all* the world,
Marko. I said in
the city.

But you guys have access to all
kinds of videos, DVDs and such.
You can watch movies any-
time you want!

But where's
the fun in that?
This is a *movie
theater*. You come
in, you sit in
seats--

You get that
ungodly *muck* on
your shoes--

Trying to
have a *moment*
here.

Sorry.

The lights go
down, the music
starts--

And you watch 20
minutes of trailers and
commercials...

You're
really ruining
this.

Okay, I'll
shut up.

No... I know it's *sorry*...but
I *like* going to the movies.
My dad used to take
me.

It's just...
comforting.

I
missed
it.

Go, I had
Poc Ock fix this
place up.

Even
the popcorn
machine.

I know.
I'm a
dark.



No...you're
beautiful.





Mary, in all that I've told you about me...

...my past... my parents... my life...



...has any of it...any small bit of it...seemed happy?

It hasn't been. None of it. And it wasn't just one thing.

It wasn't about being gay, or a mutant, or being disowned, or never finding...never finding a place in the world.



It was all of it.



The happiest I have ever been... in my whole life...is right now... here with you.

And if you love me at all...you won't try and take that away from me.

If it lasts 50 years or ten more minutes... I'm not giving any of it up.



Please don't...Mary... please...



I won't.

Good, 'cause I'm a lot stronger than you and it would have been messy.

Shut up.

I will not shut up. You're the one who tried to break up.

Shut up.

Okay...

13 DAYS, 4 HOURS AND 33 MINUTES LATER...



He just *doesn't* have to act like such a *jackass!* Just give the order, I don't need the *topspin!*

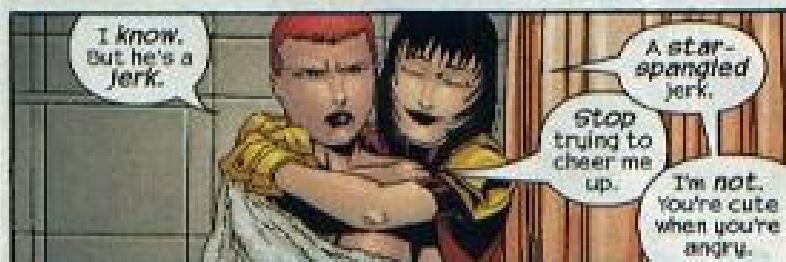
He's not himself yet. At least I *assume* he's not. Where I'm from, Captain America is a *heck* of a lot more patient.

I'm guessing *this* one may still be getting his sea legs back after being a *W-Lock* for over a year.



If he isn't in top form then he shouldn't be in the *field!* And he *definitely* shouldn't be leading a squad!

Yeah, but even a *Mr. Cranky Pants* Cap is better than just about *any-one* else.



I know. But he's a *jerk.*

A *star-spangled* jerk.

Stop trying to cheer me up.

I'm *not.* You're cute when you're angry.



I'm going to *blow off* the debriefing and take a bath.

Cap will be *so* annoyed.



God, I hope so.

Should I use the *jasmine* or the *lavender?*

I used up all the *lavender...*



That's the *last* of the lavender I had, missy! I'm going to have to raid the *Bellaggo Hotel* again to get more.



Y'know, there's whole *SCORES* of clothing stores I haven't even looted yet.

Icegirl and I cleaned out *most* of the hipper stores, but we never touched the formal stuff. I thought we might go out and grab a few *slinkier* numbers.



BZZZZZZ

ZZZZZZ

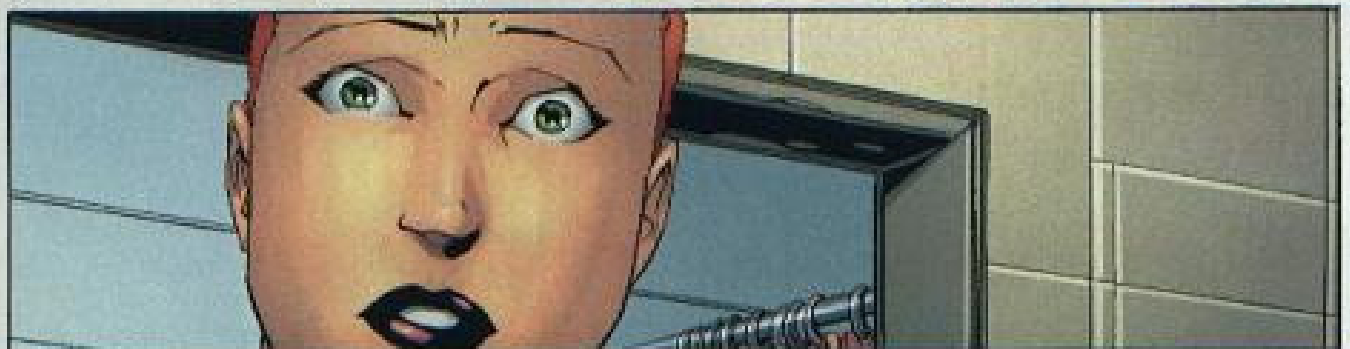
And Doc Pym has been loosening up on the idea of us actually having a *party*.



BLINK!!

I can't remember the last time I went out dancing. *Real* dancing. In a club where it's *loud* and you have to *yell* to be heard. *That* kind of going out dancing...

CLUMPI!





Are you sure that...that they're not hurt?



All I can say for certain is what I've already told you.

They're gone.



Mary? Are you alright?

Sure.



Are you?

No. But it helps to say that I am.

END