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# EXILES



**WORLD  
SQUADRON  
SUPREME  
TOUR**

**RATED A**



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\$2.99 US \$4.25 CAN

DIRECT EDITION

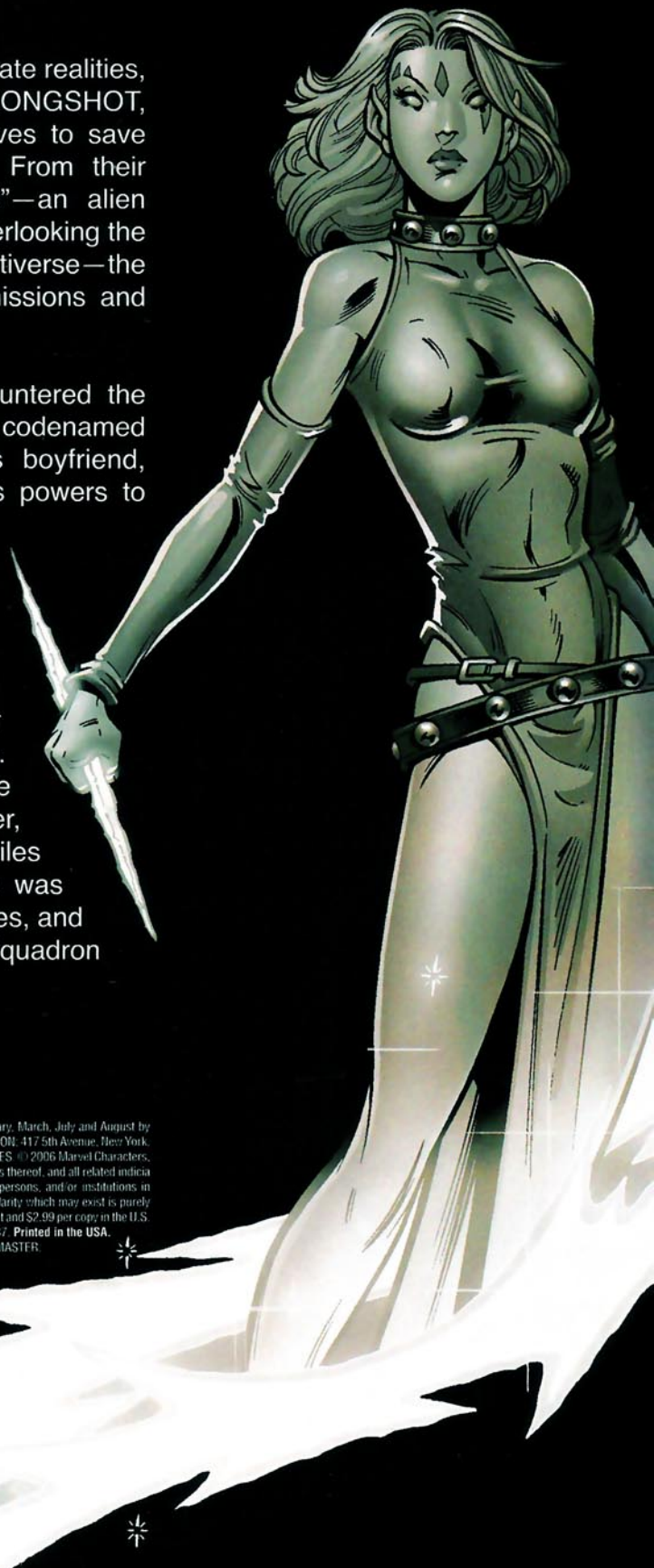


# Previously in EXILES:

Gathered together from their own separate realities, BLINK, SABRETOOTH, MORPH, LONGSHOT, and HEATHER HUDSON risk their lives to save one imperiled Earth after another. From their headquarters in the "Crystal Palace"—an alien observatory outside space and time overlooking the countless realities that make up the Multiverse—the Exiles undertake their world-saving missions and often pay a terrible price.

Such was the case when they encountered the body-snatching, reality-warping mutant codenamed PROTEUS. After murdering Blink's boyfriend, Proteus used his own nearly limitless powers to jump to other universes in search of new victims. The Exiles have pursued him ever since.

In the futuristic world of 2099, Proteus took over the invulnerable body of HULK 2099 and used its massive power to fend off an attack by the Exiles. Proteus then fled to the world of the SQUADRON SUPREME, whose leader, HYPERION, had encountered the Exiles before. Proteus convinced them he was being wrongfully persecuted by the Exiles, and when they arrived in hot pursuit, the Squadron defeated and captured them...



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YOU STAND ACCUSED OF CRIMES AGAINST NATURE, HISTORY, AND THE HUMAN RACE ITSELF!

THE PENALTY YOU FACE IS LIFE IMPRISONMENT.

HOW DO YOU PLEAD?

**KLANK  
KLANK**

**WORLD  
QUADRON  
SUPREME  
TOUR**

**CONCLUSION**

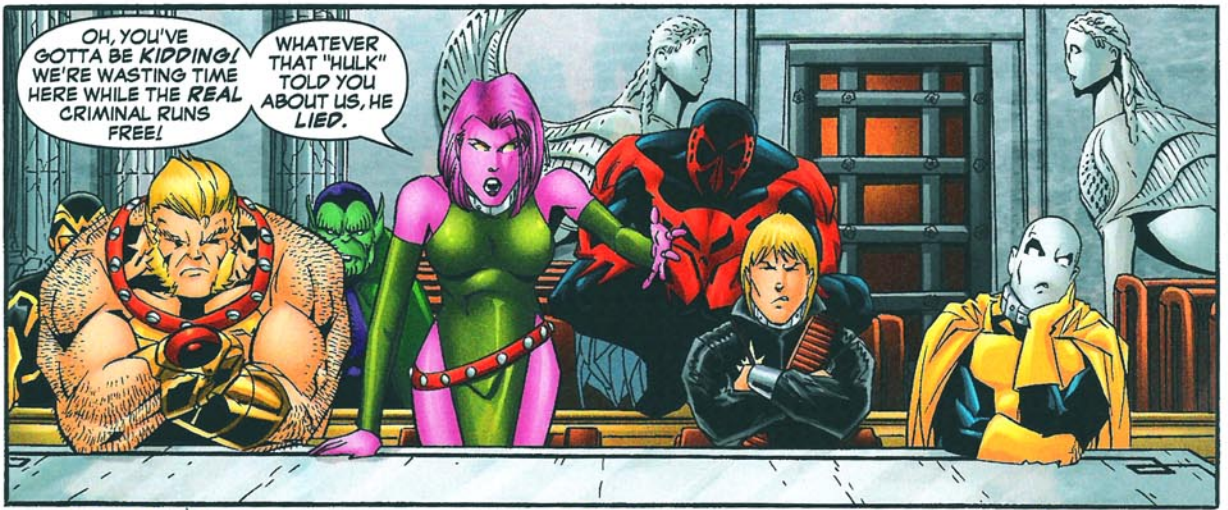
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OH, YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING! WE'RE WASTING TIME HERE WHILE THE REAL CRIMINAL RUNS FREE!

WHATEVER THAT "HULK" TOLD YOU ABOUT US, HE LIED.



IN FACT, HE'S NO HULK AT ALL-- HE'S A BODY-SNATCHING KILLER NAMED PROTEUS--

HE CLAIMED YOU PEOPLE ARE THE PROBLEM, AND CONSIDERING OUR LAST RUN-IN, I'M INCLINED TO BELIEVE HIM!



**KLANK KLANK**

**ORDER!**

WE'RE HERE TO DETERMINE THE TRUTH, AND WE NEED TO DO SO QUICKLY, BEFORE THE GLOBAL DIRECTORATE ATTACKS AGAIN.

NOW, EXILES, ENTER YOUR PLEA.





NO. I WON'T PLAY ALONG WITH THIS FARCE!

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO SLAP THESE INHIBITOR COLLARS ON US, MUCH LESS PASS JUDGMENT ON US!



SHOW SOME RESPECT, GIRL!

YOU STAND IN THE HIGH JUDICIAL TEMPLE OF MY PEOPLE! THERE IS NO BETTER PLACE TO DECIDE YOUR GUILT.



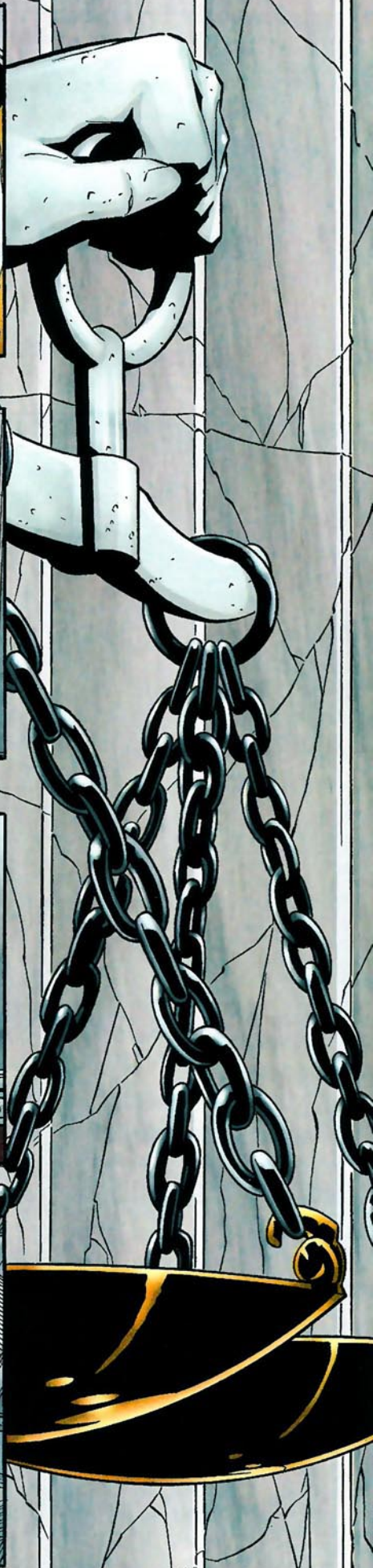
NO ONE'S BEEN FOUND GUILTY YET, ZARDA.

BUT WHETHER OR NOT YOU EXILES LIKE IT, WE WILL REACH A VERDICT.

AND IN CASE YOU HAVE ANY FRIENDS OUT THERE THINKING OF CRASHING THIS PARTY...



...I'VE GOT THE WHOLE TEMPLE ON LOCKDOWN. ONLY THE TRUTH CAN SET YOU FREE.







WHY EVEN BOTHER WITH THE KANGAROO COURT? YOU'VE ALREADY MADE UP YOUR MINDS.



ON THE CONTRARY, SIR, THE SQUADRON SUPREME WILL GIVE YOU A FAIR HEARING.

OUR LEAGUE EXISTS TO SERVE JUSTICE.

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL THERE, SKYMAX.



ON WITH THE TESTIMONY. I CALL HYPERION TO THE STAND!



I FIRST BECAME AWARE OF THE EXILES FIVE WEEKS AGO, WHEN A BOY NAMED BARNELL BOHLISK APPEARED OUT OF THIN AIR AND ASKED ME TO SAVE THEM.

WAIT A MINUTE! AREN'T YOU EVEN GONNA SWEAR HIM IN?



ONE--HE'S HYPERION. HE DOESN'T LIE. PERIOD.

TWO--IF YOU LIE ON THE STAND, MY POWER PRISM WILL KNOW IT.





I LEARNED THAT "BEAK" HAD TELEPORTED HERE FROM THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF A DIMENSION-HOPPING TEAM HE'D BEEN FORCED TO JOIN.

HE SAID THEIR MISSIONS CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY IN EACH UNIVERSE THEY VISIT.



"BUT THEY LOST CONTROL OF THEIR HEADQUARTERS TO AN ALTERNATE VERSION OF ME-- A TWISTED, MURDEROUS HYPERION.

"IT TOOK ME AND ANOTHER GOOD HYPERION TO STOP THE BAD ONE."



LET THE RECORD SHOW THAT THE EXILES RECKLESSLY ENDANGERED THE ENTIRE MULTIVERSE BY GIVING ACCESS TO EVERY REALITY TO A SUPER-TYRANT.

NOTED.



HEATHER...NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TA BEAM US UP.





I'M TRYING, BUT THE BUILDING'S SHIELDED PRETTY EFFECTIVELY.

I CAN SEE YOU, BUT I CAN'T GET A TELEPORTER LOCK ON YOU.



SO YOU WERE IN THE EXILES' HEADQUARTERS. YOU SAW FIRSTHAND THE THREAT THESE PEOPLE POSED. YOU COULD'VE SHUT THEM DOWN YOURSELF.

INSTEAD, YOUR MISSION REPORT SAYS YOU TRUSTED THAT BOHUSK BOY-- A HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENT-- TO REMAIN AS THE EXILES' "MORAL COMPASS"...

I KNOW HOW IT LOOKS, BUT I SENSED A RARE STRENGTH OF CHARACTER IN HIM.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY THEY FORCED HIM OUT.

BEAK WASN'T FORCED TO DO ANYTHING!



WITNESSES WILL REMAIN SILENT UNTIL CALLED TO TESTIFY! HYPERION, YOU MAY STEP DOWN.

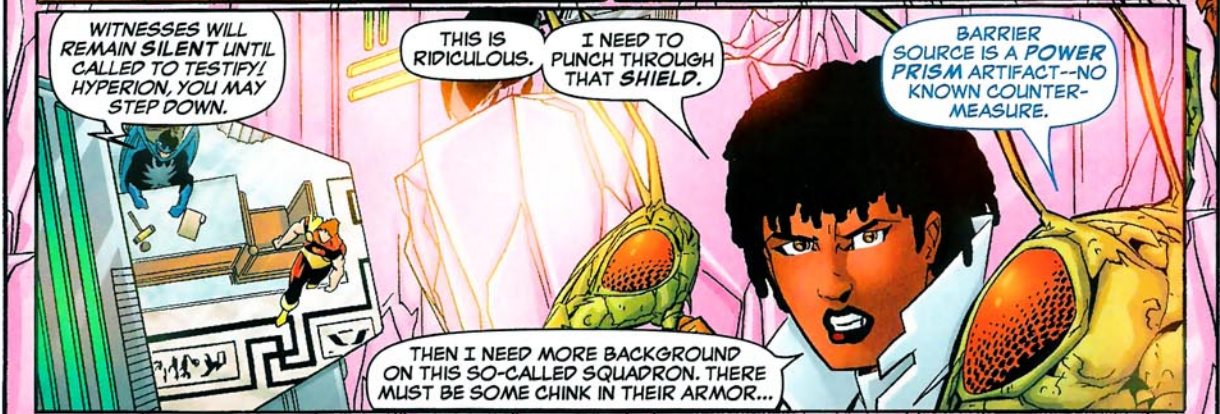
THIS IS RIDICULOUS.

I NEED TO PUNCH THROUGH THAT SHIELD.

BARRIER SOURCE IS A POWER PRISM ARTIFACT--NO KNOWN COUNTER-MEASURE.



THEN I NEED MORE BACKGROUND ON THIS SO-CALLED SQUADRON. THERE MUST BE SOME CHINK IN THEIR ARMOR...







SO YOU CLAIM THERE WAS NO COERCION AMONGST THE EXILES?

NOBODY WAS FORCED TO DO NOTHING.



HE'S LYING.

DO SO AGAIN AND I'LL FIND YOU GUILTY ON THE SPOT.

WELL...I GUESS WE WERE PUSHED INTO THIS WHOLE THING BACK AT THE START.



A LITTLE GUY CALLED THE TIMEBROKER YANKED US FROM OUR OWN WORLDS AND TOLD US WE COULDN'T GO HOME UNLESS WE FIXED A BUNCH OF BROKEN REALITIES.



TELL ME, MISTER MORPH...DID THE INHABITANTS OF THESE BROKEN EARTHS ASK FOR YOUR INTERVENTION?

AH, NOT EXACTLY. MOST OF 'EM DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THE THREATS AGAINST THEM.

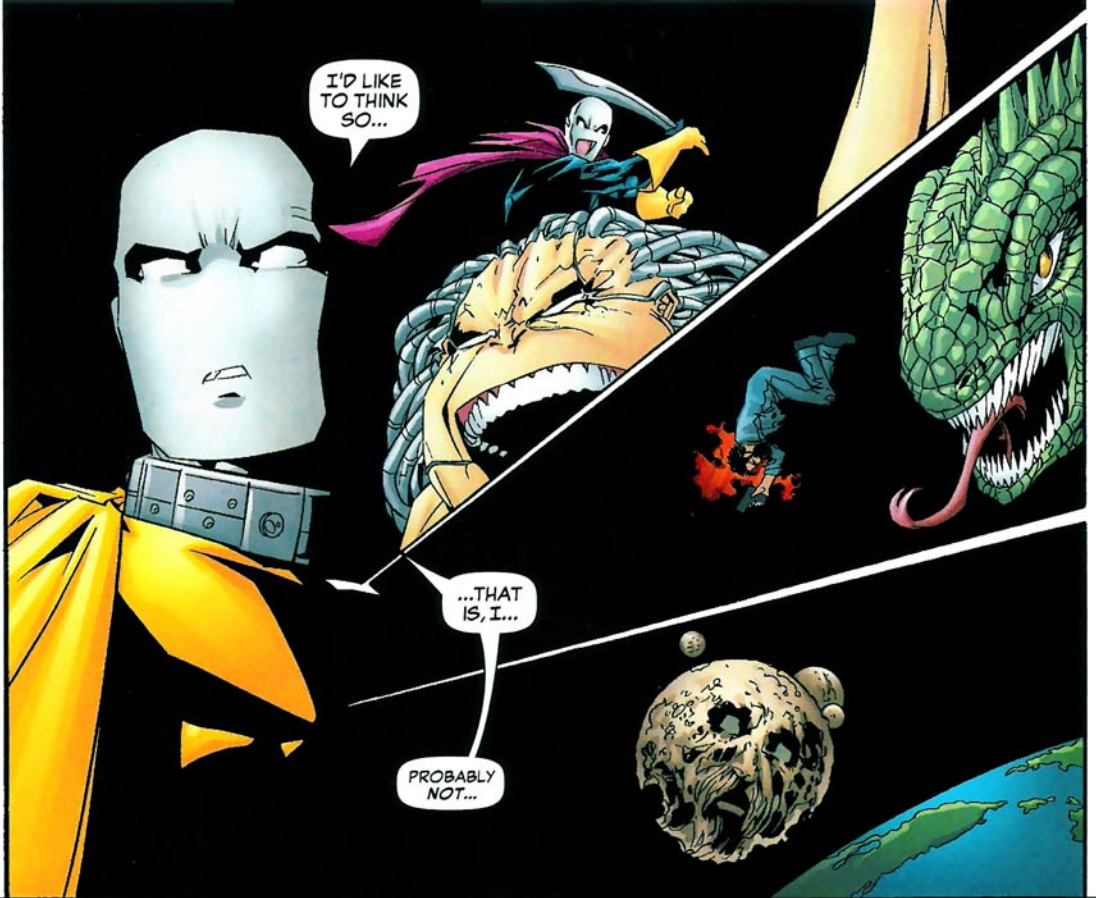
I SEE. AND WAS THE FIRST GROUP OF EXILES GATHERED BY THIS "TIMEBROKER" PERSON THE SAME GROUP THAT'S IN THIS COURT TODAY?



NO. THE LINEUP'S CHANGED SINCE THEN. A LOT.

AND DID THE PEOPLE CHOSEN BY THE TIMEBROKER ALWAYS HAVE A POSITIVE IMPACT ON THE WORLDS YOU VISITED?





I'D LIKE TO THINK SO...

...THAT IS, I...

PROBABLY NOT...



TAKE THAT IDIOT OFF THE STAND! HE'S GETTIN' IT ALL WRONG!

WHAT WE DO AIN'T EASY, IT AIN'T FUN, AND IT SURE AIN'T PRETTY, BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO--

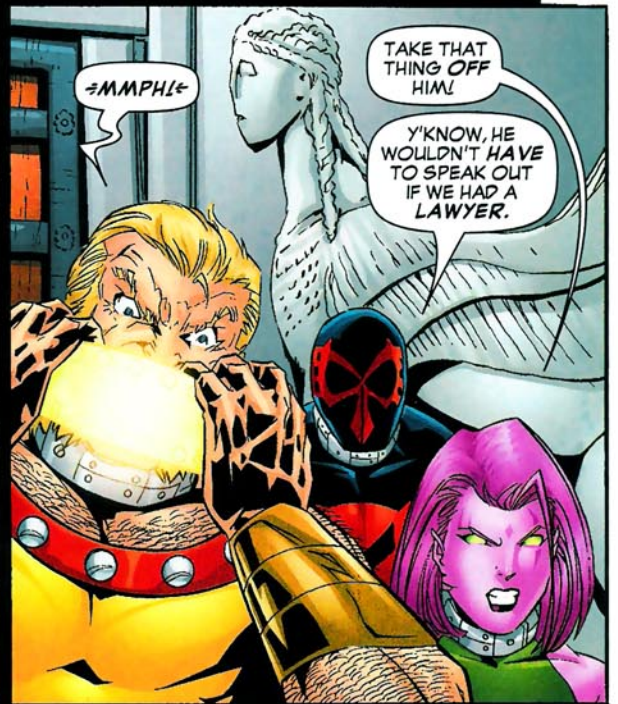
QUIET! YOU'LL GET YOUR TURN--

SHOVE YOUR RULES! I WON'T APOLOGIZE FOR SAVIN' WORLDS!



BAILIFF, MUZZLE THE DEFENDANT.

RIGHT.



=MMPH!

TAKE THAT THING OFF HIM!

Y'KNOW, HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO SPEAK OUT IF WE HAD A LAWYER.





I MEAN, WHAT KIND OF TRIAL IS IT IF WE DON'T HAVE AN ADVOCATE?

CONSIDER ALTERNATIVES, HEATHER HUDSON.

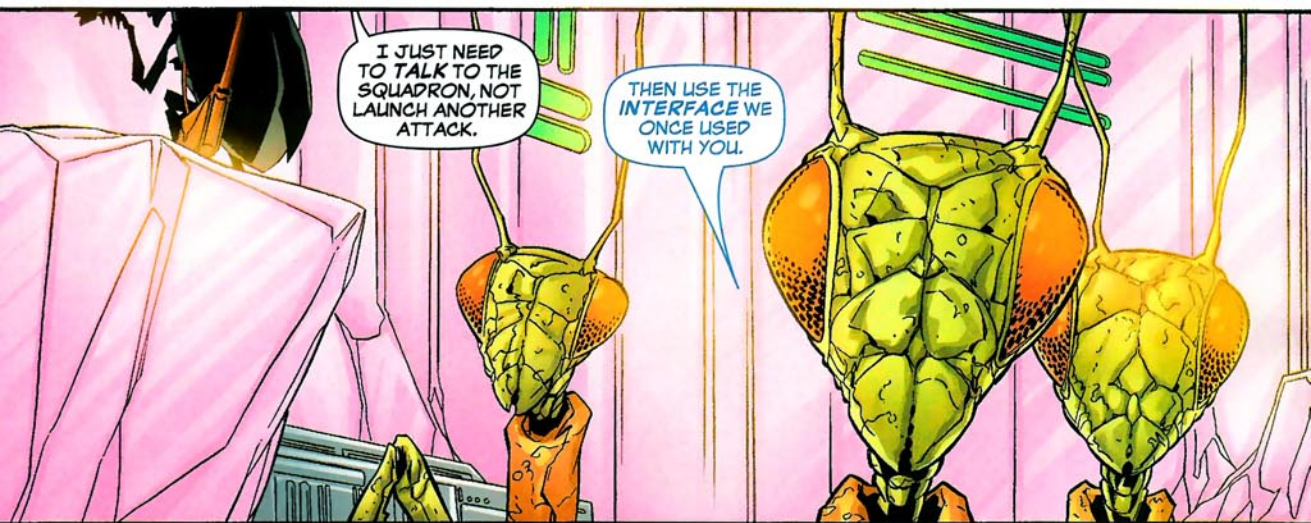
ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING THE DIRT I JUST DUG UP ON THAT SQUADRON.

IF ONLY I COULD GET DOWN THERE...



SUCH AS?

RECRUIT NEW EXILES.



I JUST NEED TO TALK TO THE SQUADRON, NOT LAUNCH ANOTHER ATTACK.

THEN USE THE INTERFACE WE ONCE USED WITH YOU.



THE TALLUS? ONLY SABRETOOTH CAN HEAR IT, AND HE CAN'T EXACTLY PASS ALONG WHAT I SAY RIGHT NOW.

NOT THE TALLUS. THE OTHER INTERFACE.



OF COURSE--!

SMAX



RRRRRR

TAKE IT OFF HIM AND HE'LL CALM DOWN!



WAYAHEADOFYA.

WHIZZER...



I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH.



IF THIS IS HOW YOU THUGS SOLVE PROBLEMS, I HAVE NO TROUBLE FINDING YOU G--

I'M READING AN ENERGY SURGE!



=NFF<

SLAM







TIMEBROKER...?!

LEGAL COUNSEL FOR THE EXILES. SORRY I'M LATE, YOUR HONOR.

NO WAY! NOBODY COULD GET THROUGH THAT DOME I PUT UP!

IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, DOCTOR SPECTRUM, I'M NOT REALLY HERE.



BLINK, IT'S HEATHER. I COULDN'T COME IN PERSON, SO THIS IS THE NEXT BEST THING.



AND YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT THESE SO-CALLED HEROES--

I OBJECT TO THIS INTRUSION!



AND I OBJECT TO YOUR HYPOCRISY!

HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE US OF MEDDLING WHEN YOU'RE GUILTY OF SO MUCH WORSE?

TELL US WHAT YOU FOUND OUT ABOUT THEM, HEATHER.

I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT, BLINK...





...I'LL SHOW YOU!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

THEY'RE NOT HURT.  
THAT'S A COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE ON SABRE-TOOTH'S WRIST.

RIGHT NOW, THEY CAN SEE THE THINGS ABOUT YOUR PAST THAT YOU KEPT FROM THEM...



"...HOW THE WORLD YOU WERE SWORN TO PROTECT WAS DEVASTATED BY THE POWER OF THE SERPENT CROWN.

"SOCIETY COLLAPSED, SO YOU IMPOSED ORDER--AND A PLAN TO BUILD A GLOBAL UTOPIA.



"YOU USED A BEHAVIOR-MODIFICATION DEVICE TO TURN BAD GUYS INTO GOOD GUYS. SWAPPING FREEDOM FOR SECURITY MUST'VE SEEMED LIKE A FAIR TRADE AT THE TIME.

"YOU WERE SELLING OUT YOUR IDEALS, BUT, HEY-- YOU MEANT WELL.



"THE ORIGINAL NIGHTHAWK DIDN'T SELL OUT, THOUGH.

"HE DIED TRYING TO STOP YOU, FORCING YOU TO FINALLY FACE WHAT YOU'D BECOME.

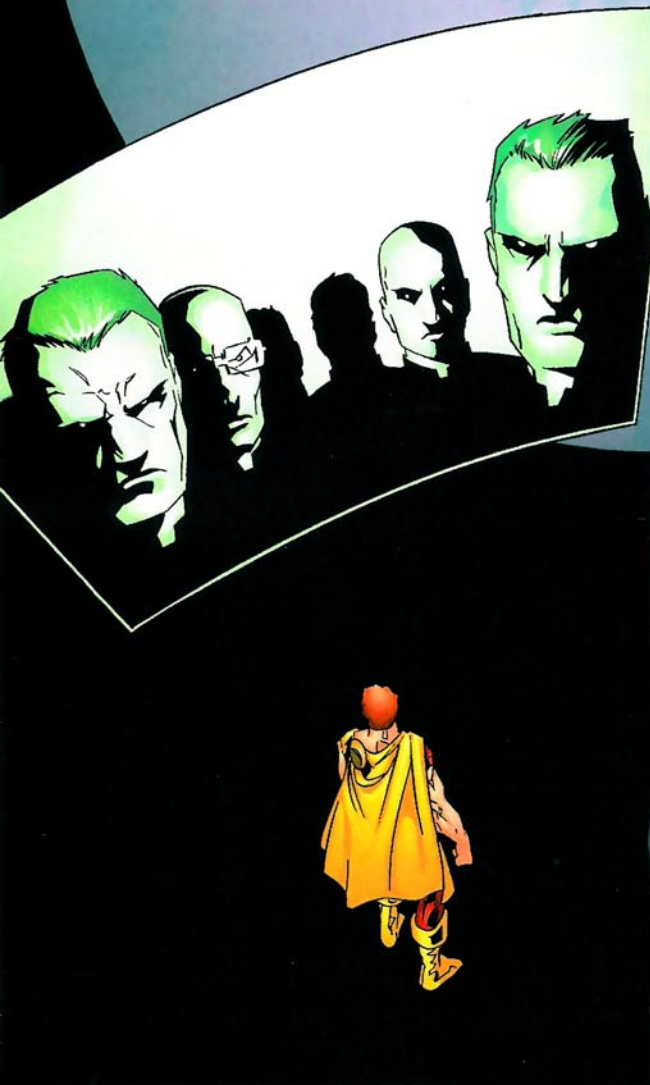


"THEN YOU GUYS LEAVE THIS MESS OF A WORLD AND WHEN YOU RETURN YOU FIND IT UNDER MARTIAL LAW."





"TURNS OUT A NEW GOVERNMENT CALLED THE *GLOBAL DIRECTORATE* IS IN CHARGE, AND THEY DON'T WANT YOU BACK.



"SO NOW YOU'RE HUNTED BY A REGIME THAT USES YOUR OWN BEHAVIOR MODIFICATION TECHNOLOGY TO BRAINWASH THEIR *BLUE EAGLE* SOLDIERS..."

...AND IF YOU TRY TO DEPOSE THEM, YOU'LL ONLY PROVE THEIR CLAIM THAT YOU'RE A BUNCH OF POWER-GRABBING *SUPER-JERKS*.

BUT...THEY WERE DEMOCRATICALLY ELECTED. THE PEOPLE CHOSE THE *GLOBAL DIRECTORATE*.

WE CAN'T JUST OVERTHROW THEM BY FORCE. WE MUST EXPOSE THEIR MALFEASANCE AND REGAIN PUBLIC SUPPORT.



OKAY, HEATHER. WE'VE SEEN WHO THEY ARE...

...NOW SHOW THEM WHO WE ARE.



"DON'T FIGHT IT. THIS ISN'T MIND-CONTROL, JUST IMAGES FROM OUR PAST MISSIONS."

"DECIDE FOR YOURSELVES WHAT YOU THINK, BUT KNOW THAT WE HAVE SACRIFICED EVERYTHING TO SAVE ONE REALITY AFTER ANOTHER."

"WE DIDN'T ASK FOR THE JOB, AND WE HAVEN'T ALWAYS BEEN VERY GENTLE ABOUT IT, BUT YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH THE RESULTS."

"SO FAR, WE'VE SAVED MORE THAN FIFTY FLAWED UNIVERSES FROM TOTAL COLLAPSE..."







...I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY BILLION LIVES THAT EQUALS, BUT I'LL BE DAMNED IF YOU'RE GONNA LOOK DOWN ON OUR WORK AND TELL US IT CAME TO NOTHING!



THAT...CAN'T BE...THEY MUST'VE FAKED IT...SOMEHOW...

NO, JOE, THAT WAS REAL. I FELT IT IN MY BONES.

ME, TOO.



MARK, ARE YOU OKAY?

NO, ZARDA, I'M NOT. THESE PEOPLE SAVE WORLD AFTER WORLD, AND WE CAN'T EVEN RESCUE OUR OWN--!



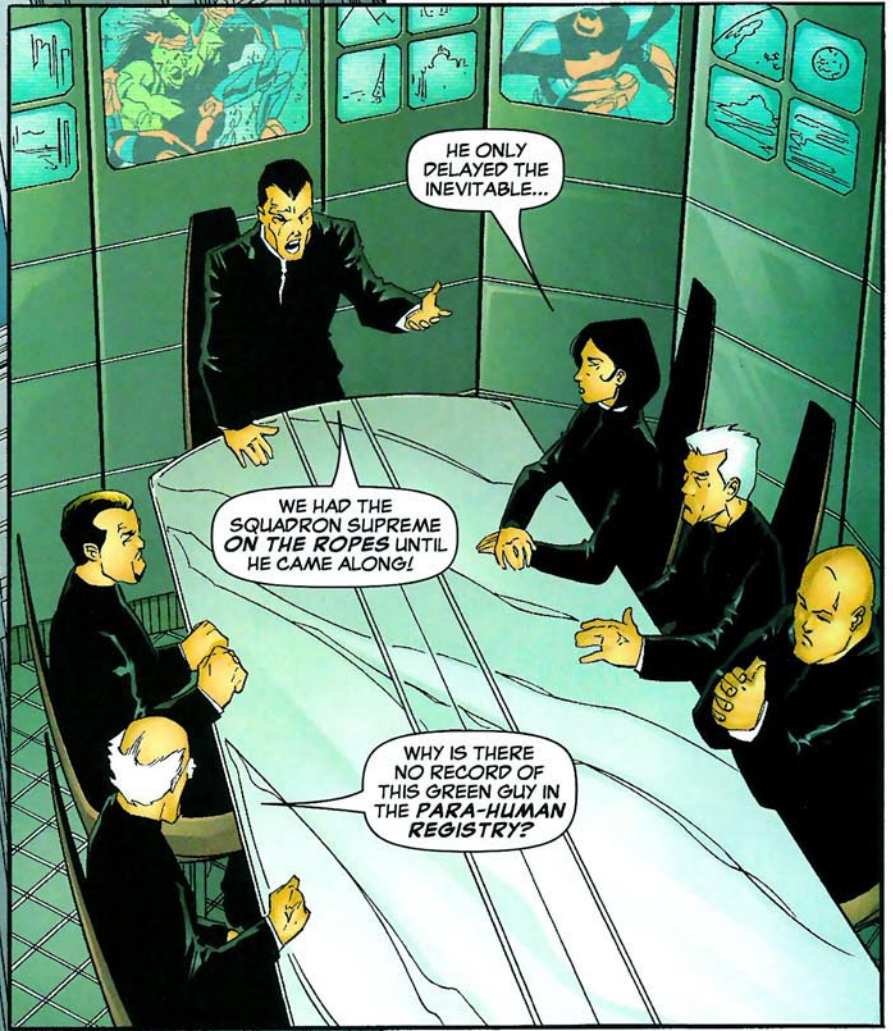
HYPERION, I DIDN'T SHOW YOU THIS TO BELITTLE YOU.

I HAVE AN UNFAIR ADVANTAGE--OUR MASTER COMPUTER TELLS ME THINGS ABOUT YOUR WORLD EVEN YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY KNOW...

...LIKE HOW THE GLOBAL DIRECTORATE ENGINEERED WORLDWIDE VOTER FRAUD AND STOLE YOUR LAST ELECTION...



THAT  
UGLY GREEN APE  
COST US EVERY-  
THING!



HE ONLY  
DELAYED THE  
INEVITABLE...

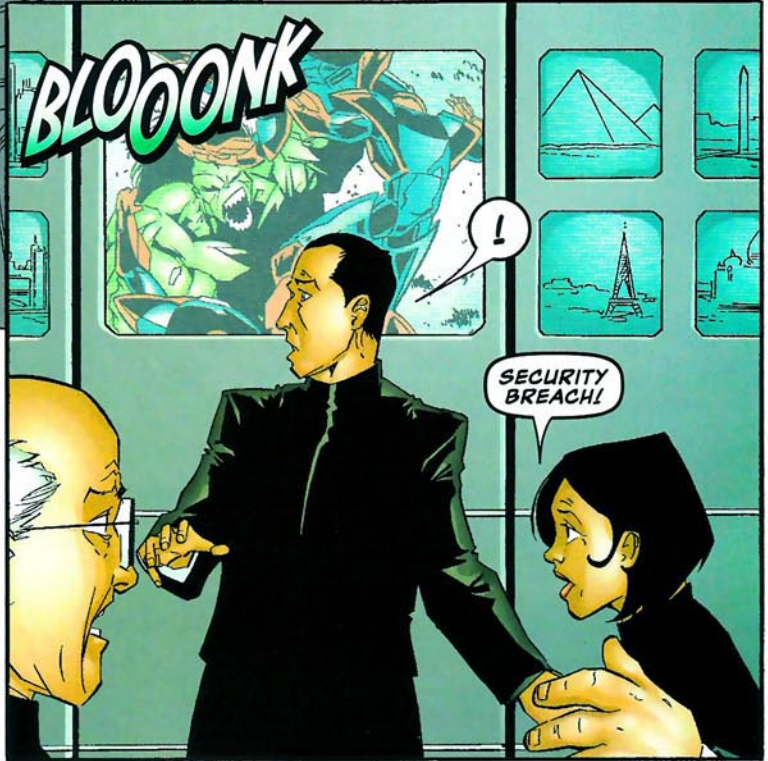
WE HAD THE  
SQUADRON SUPREME  
ON THE ROPES UNTIL  
HE CAME ALONG!

WHY IS THERE  
NO RECORD OF  
THIS GREEN GUY IN  
THE PARA-HUMAN  
REGISTRY?

BLUE EAGLE  
INTEL THINKS HE  
MIGHT BE FROM  
THAT PARALLEL  
UNIVERSE THE  
SQUADRON  
DISCOVERED.

**BLOONK**

SECURITY  
BREACH!







THE  
END  
IS  
NIGH

BETTER SWITCH  
THOSE MONITORS  
TO THE NEWS.

RIGHT ABOUT NOW,  
EVERY MAJOR NETWORK IS  
BROADCASTING THE DATA WE  
SENT THEM ABOUT HOW YOU  
RIGGED THE ELECTION.

WHAT?





ALL THIS TIME YOU'VE CONDEMNED US FOR SEIZING POWER THAT WASN'T OURS TO TAKE, WHEN IN FACT YOU'D DONE THE SAME THING!

YOU CAN'T PROVE THAT!



WE ALREADY HAVE. OUR SOURCE HAS ACCESS TO ALL OF YOUR SECRETS.

THE PEOPLE WILL GET A REAL ELECTION THIS TIME AROUND.



LET'S GO, GUYS...

NOT SO FAST.



SOMEONE FROM OUR RANKS NEEDS TO ACCOMPANY YOU...

...THE THREAT OF PROTEUS IS FAR TOO GREAT TO FACE ALONE.









YOUNG LADY, I DO NOT AGE. I HAVE FIVE CENTURIES OF COMBAT EXPERIENCE AND I'M STRONGER THAN ALL OF YOU PUT TOGETHER.

THE SOONER I HELP YOU CATCH PROTEUS, THE SOONER YOU GET BACK TO SAVING ALL THOSE WORLDS IN PERIL.



AND THE SOONER I CAN PUNISH THAT LYING CREATURE FOR SETTING US AGAINST EACH OTHER.



—HHH— DON'T MAKE ME REGRET THIS...



FAASSHH



ALL RIGHT, SQUADRON, LET'S MAKE SURE POWER PRINCESS HAS A WORLD WORTH COMING HOME TO...

NEXT  
FUTURE IMPERFECT