

MARVEL

THE UNCANNY

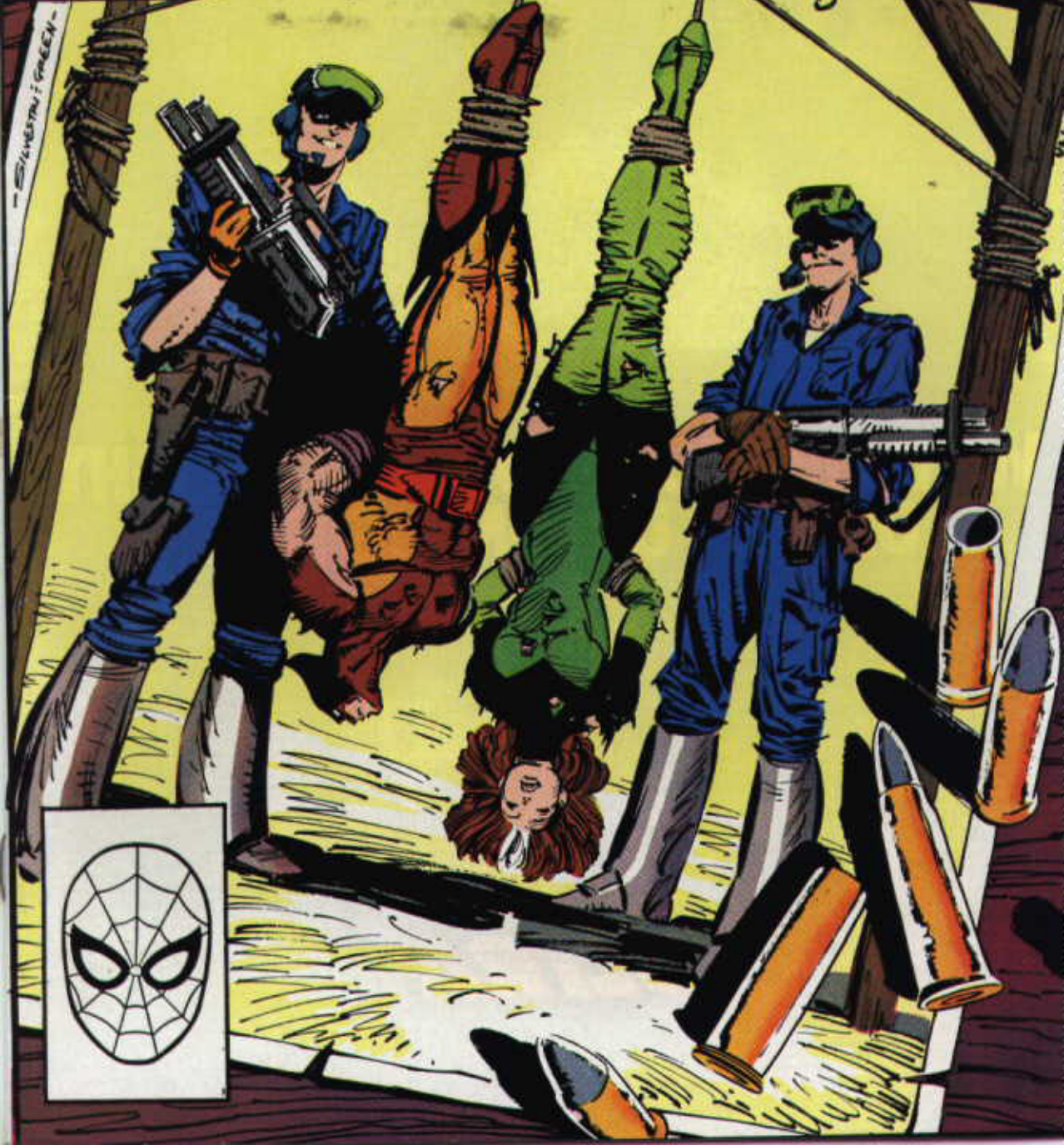
X-MEN



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—SILVESTRI & SPINELLI—



STAN LEE
PRESENTS

BUSTING WOOF!

"THIS IS THE
CITADEL--"

--HEAD-
QUARTERS OF
GENOSHAN
STATE
SECURITY.

STARRING THE
UNCANNY
X-MEN

ROGUE AND
WOLVERINE HAVE
JUST ARRIVED.

AS IS PLAIN TO SEE,
THEY ARE NOT TERRIBLY
PLEASED TO BE HERE.

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THAT'S OMNIUM STEEL, A FOOT THICK--

--THOSE BLADES, CUTTING THROUGH LIKE PAPER!

HOLY MOTHER, WHAT'LL THEY DO TO FLESH?!

OUR ONLY CHANCE, BLAST 'EM AS THEY COME THROUGH--



--WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT--

NICE CROWD-- FIRST THEY KIDNAP YOU...

THEN THEY CAN'T WAIT TO KILL YOU.

WISH AH KNEW WHY.



ROGUE--

--WOLVERINE--

--SEE, JENNY!--

I TOLD YOU THEY'D COME TO RESCUE US!



MADELYNE--

--SO THIS IS WHERE SHE AN' THAT NURSE GOT TO.

WE MUST'VE BEEN ZAPPED HERE--

--WHEREVER THE BLAZES THAT IS--

--THE SAME WAY.



CUTE STUNT-- LEAVIN' OUR CLOTHES BEHIND IN THE PROCESS.

OUT Y'ALL COME, LADIES.



YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE, GENEJOKE--

THAT WORD SOUNDS LIKE AN INSULT, FELLA.

BY THE WAY, Y'ALL SHOULD BE CAREFUL 'BOUT WHO YOU GET GRABBY WITH, CAN COST YOU.

AH'M ABSORBIN' THEIR PSYCHES-- NO POWERS, THOUGH, THESE'RE NORMAL FOLKS.



WE'RE SOMEPLACE CALLED GENOSHA, PARTNER...

...AN' THESE ROWDIES ARE THE LOCAL GESTAPO, CALL THEMSELVES MAGISTRATES.

HARDLY "GESTAPO," MY DEAR.

GENOSHA IS A FREE COUNTRY.

WE MAGISTRATES ENFORCE THE LAW...

...AND KNOW FULL WELL...



...HOW TO DEAL WITH THE LIKES OF YOU?

WAM



NICE TRY, GRAN'PA...

... BUT IT'LL TAKE MORE'N A LUCASFILM LIGHT-SHOW TO PUT US DOWN.



ACTUALLY, CHILD, I PREFER TO BE CALLED BY MY NOM DE GUERRE, WIPEOUT--

-- FOR REASONS WHICH HAVE JUST NOW, I SUSPECT...

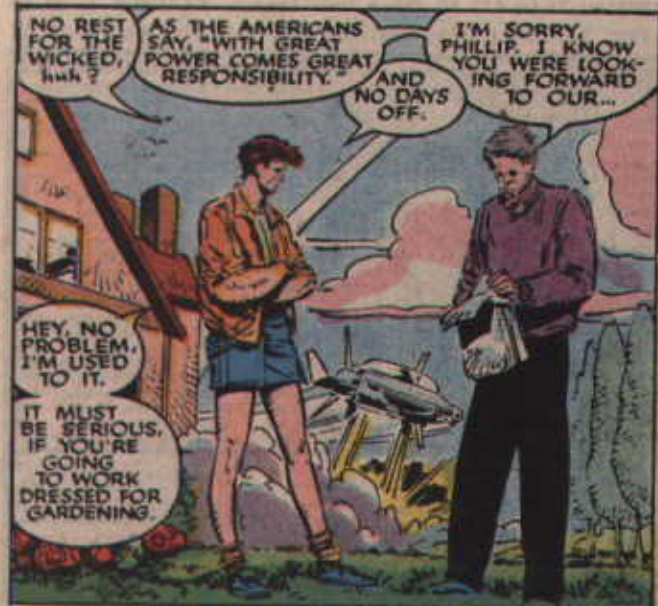
... BECOME PAINFULLY APPARENT.



WHATEVER YOUR PARAHUMAN ABILITIES WERE--

-- THOSE SO-CALLED SUPER-POWERS--

-- I'VE ERASED THEM.



IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE 'CAR REACHES THE HEART OF HAMMER BAY, ON THE ISLAND'S WEST COAST...

GENOSHA'S CAPITAL...

SOMETIMES CALLED THE MOST DYNAMICALLY MODERN CITY ON EARTH.

SITUATION, CHIEF?

A MODERATE MESS-- BUT UNDER CONTROL.

EVIDENTLY, THE PRESS GANG RAN AFOLU OF A GROUP OF SUPER-BEINGS-- POSSIBLY AUSTRALIAN HEROES--

-- CAUGHT UP IN THE NET WE CAST FOR THE RANSOME GIRL AND THE ESCAPEE BABY.

I THOUGHT THE PRESS GANG WERE YOUR BEST OPERATIVES-- FOR PRECISELY THE REASON THAT GENOSHA CANNOT AFFORD THIS SORT OF BOTCH-UP!

AND I, GENEGINEER, TOLD YOU FROM THE START THERE ARE NO GUARANTEES, ESPECIALLY ON COVERT OPERATIONS.

MY PEOPLE DID THE BEST THEY COULD. THE INTRUDERS WERE CONTAINED AND ARE NOW IN CUSTODY.

I WANT A LOOK AT THEM.

PLEASE PATCH ME INTO THE SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS OF THEIR CELLS.

WE CAN'T.

I BEG YOUR PARDON?

WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE INVISIBLE TO OUR SCANNERS.

A FASCINATING CONUNDRUM, eh, CHIEF?

FOR MYSELF, DR. MOREAU, I'D AS SOON HAWKSHAW AND HIS PRESS GANG...

-- HAD LEFT THESE PEOPLE WHERE THEY FOUND THEM.

THEY CAN BE SEEN WITH THE NAKED EYE, BUT NO OTHER WAY.



SO-- WHO THE DEVIL ARE THEY?

GOOD QUESTION. WE DON'T KNOW, WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO IDENTIFY THEM.



THEY'RE NOT IN OUR NATIVE COMPUTER NET AND EVERY TIME WE TRY TO INTERFACE WITH AN OVERSEAS DATA BASE-- PRIVATE, PUBLIC, GOVERNMENT, WIDE OPEN OR TOTALLY SECURED--

--WE GET A NULL RESPONSE.

THE COMPUTECS THEORIZE A VIRUS PROGRAM IN OPERATION--



-- SO INCREDIBLY SOPHISTICATED, WE CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO ISOLATE IT.

FURTHER, IT ERASES EVERY REFERENCE, NO MATTER HOW SLIGHT, TO OUR PRISONERS.



WORSE, THEY SUSPECT OUR INQUIRIES HAVE INFECTED OUR OWN SYSTEMS.

I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT AT ALL.

NOR I.



CHIEF-- THAT GIRL-- WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER?!

SHE'S BEEN LIKE THAT EVER SINCE HER CAPTURE.

I'M AFRAID SOME OF MY OFFICERS TOOK A FEW LIBERTIES WHEN SHE WAS BEING PROCESSED.

WHAT THEY THOUGHT WAS FUN, SHE EVIDENTLY FELT WAS SOMETHING ELSE.



THOSE RESPONSIBLE HAVE BEEN DISCIPLINED. IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

IF IT DOES, CHIEF ANDERSON, YOU'LL ANSWER FOR IT.



I THOUGHT YOUR PEOPLE WERE PROFESSIONALS.

THEY'RE HUMAN. THEY'RE FALLIBLE.

HAWKSHAW'S FOLLOW-ON REPORTS INDICATE THESE TWO ARE PART OF A LARGER TEAM.

WHICH MEANS THEIR COMPANIONS MAY WELL BE LOOKING FOR THEM... AND EVENTUALLY BE COMING TO THEIR RESCUE.

MY STAFF VIEWS THAT AS A VIRTUAL CERTAINTY.

I UNDERSTAND SOME MAGISTRATES WERE CAPTURED BY AUSTRALIAN AUTHORITIES IN THAT ENGAGEMENT?

"THE PRESS GANG'S ALREADY WORKING, SIR..."

"...TO BRING THEM HOME."



SYDNEY-- CAPITAL OF NEW SOUTH WALES. ONE OF THE SEVEN STATES THAT COMPRISE THE AUSTRALIAN NATION--

--BARELY A DAY AFTER THE PITCHED BATTLE BETWEEN THE X-MEN AND THAT AFOREMENTIONED CADRE OF GENOSHAN MAGISTRATES.

LOTTA COPS ON DUTY, TONIGHT.

LOTS OF MESS, PUNCHOUT, FOR THEM TO CLEAN UP.

HEY, HAWKSHAW-- YOU SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE?

RELAX, PIPELINE--



"--HAVE I EVER LED YOU WRONG?"

DID YOU SEE THOSE OFFICERS, WHEN WE WERE PROCESSED--

--LOOKING AT US LIKE WE WERE CRIMINALS!

IN THEIR EYES, DEPUTY, WE ARE.



I DIDN'T BECOME A MAGISTRATE...

TO ROT IN SOME FOREIGN JAIL, SIMPLY FOR DOING MY JOB--LOOK!

THE WALL!

THEY'RE THE MUTANTS WE FOUGHT!

AS USUAL, MY FRIENDS...



GATEWAY HAS TELEPORTED US...

...PRECISELY WHERE WE NEED TO GO.

YOU HERE TO FINISH US OFF, GENEJOKE?

DO NOT TEMPT ME.

THAT WORD-- "GENEJOKE"--

I DO NOT LIKE IT.



MAKES US EVEN, I DON'T LIKE YOU!

GOOD. THAT WILL MAKE THIS MORE PLEASANT.

I REQUIRE INFORMATION --ABOUT OUR MISSING FRIENDS.

I WON'T TALK!

YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO.

PSYLOCKE, HE IS YOURS.



STORM LEADS THE X-MEN. PSYLOCKE IS THE TEAM'S TELEPATH. THAT MEANS SHE READS MINDS.

WRENCH OF
DISLOCATION.

CASTING OF
SELF INTO
SHADOW,
DANCING
GAILY ON THE
EDGE OF AN
INFINITE ABYSS

PSYCHIC
ARMOR UNSPLIT
AS TIGHTLY
ABOUT HER
CONSCIOUSNESS

...AS ITS PHYSICAL
COUNTERPART...



... IS ABOUT
HER BODY,

THERE ARE
DEFENSES--

-- EASILY
BYPASSED.



FEAR TRAVELING
HAND-IN-HAND
WITH WONDER...

... AS SHE MARVELS AT
HER MUTANT ABILITY...



... TO TOUCH ANOTHER'S
INNERMOST BEING...

... WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY
DREADING-- TO THE DEPTHS
OF HER SOUL--



-- WHAT SHE'LL
FIND THERE.



BUTCHERS!

MAY YOU ROT FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

NO!

MAY YOU BURN!!

MERCY--!

AND WHAT HAVE YOU SHOWN, MAGISTRATE--



--YOU SO-CALLED UPHOLDER OF THE LAW--

--TO THE MUTANTS YOU'VE ENSLAVED AND TORTURED AND SLAIN?!

PSYLOCKE-- STOP-- FOR PITY'S SAKE--

--WOULD YOU KILL THESE MEN?!

NO, COLOSSUS.



THAT WOULD BE TOO QUICK. TOO EASY.

ELISABETH.

WHAT OF OUR FRIENDS?

I'VE ALL WE NEED TO KNOW.

BUT, BASED ON WHAT I'VE LEARNED, WE'VE PRECIOUS LITTLE TIME TO SAVE THEM.



WE MAY ALREADY BE TOO LATE.

FOR YOUR SALES, GENOSHANS...

...PRAY WE ARE NOT.



MEANWHILE...

WAY TO GO, PUNCHOUT-- SUBTLE AS THE DAY IS LONG.

NEXT TIME, SKINNY, HOW 'BOUT I PUT YOU THROUGH THE WALL...

...STEAD O' MY FIST!

PUT A SOCK IN IT, BOTH OF YOU!

QUICKER WE FIND OUR PEOPLE...

...QUICKER WE'LL GET GONE OUTTA HERE!

ROUGHLY 1500 MILES WEST BY NORTH...

...ATOP THE PROMONTORY OVERLOOKING THIS DESOLATE, LONG-ABANDONED OUTBACK TOWN...

...GATEWAY SPINS HIS BULL-ROARER...

...OPENING A PORTAL BETWEEN HERE AND THERE...

...AND BRINGS THE X-MEN HOME...

...TO REJOIN THE REST OF THE TEAM.

EXPLANATIONS ARE BRIEFLY MADE...

...AND OUR HEROES ARE OFF AGAIN.

ONCE MORE, GATEWAY IS ALONE, AND SILENCE CLAIMS HIS DESERT.

BUT BENEATH ITS ETERNAL SANDS...

...THINGS ARE HAPPENING.

...REGARDING SOME "SPECIAL" MERCHANDISE YOU'RE INTERESTED IN.

BUT SINCE YOU'RE NOT ABOUT...

...IN THE COMPUTER CENTER THAT IS IN MANY WAYS THE HEART OF THIS SPRAWLING, SECRET COMPLEX...

I AM N'ASTIRH. S'YM TOLD ME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU...

I'LL RING BACK LATER.

HAVE A NICE DAY.



--ONE MORE CIRCUIT--
-- THEN SHOWER AN' BREKKER AN'...



...WAI OHHH!



MAGISTRATES-- -- A FAST-REACTION STRIKE TEAM--

-- BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE BEFORE...



IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!
NO THIS IS NUTS I'M HALLUCINATING IT CAN'T BE!

THAT'S JENNY'S HOUSE!
THOSE ARE HER FOLKS!



THEY'RE ARRESTING HER WHOLE FAMILY?!

WHAT IS THIS, WHAT'S GOING ON, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

POLICE BUSINESS, SON.

MOVE ALONG NOW, THERE'S A GOOD LAD, THIS IS NO CONCERN OF YOURS.

BUT THIS IS WRONG, IT HAS TO BE A MISTAKE!

I KNOW THESE PEOPLE-- Mr. RANSOME'S A GOVERNMENT MINISTER!



WELL, WE'RE MAGISTRATES, BOY-- AND NOBODY IS ABOVE THE LAW!

NOT MINISTERS, AND ESPECIALLY NOT SMART-MOUTH PUNKS TOO STUPID TO DO AS THEY'RE TOLD!

OW!!!

YOU INTERFERE WITH OFFICERS IN THE LAWFUL EXERCISE OF THEIR AUTHORITY...



...YOU BEST BE PREPARED...

TO PAY THE PRICE!

ARE YOU CRAZY, JAN?!

JUST GIVING THIS MUTIE-LOVER...

...A LONG-OVERDUE LESSON--

-- NO HARM IN THAT, eh?



IDIOT! I RECOGNIZE THAT BOY--

-- HE'S THE GENENGINEER'S SON!

Koff-faggh-koff!

HE...

HE...



... WAS GOING TO HIT ME!

HEY, YOUNGSTER-- I DIDN'T KNOW.

I'M REALLY SORRY.

NOTHING PERSONAL-- IT'S JUST, WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO.



IT'S AWFUL TOUGH, SOMETIMES, PEOPLE DON'T UNDERSTAND, BUT YOU DO, RIGHT? NO HARD FEELINGS??



HEY, ANYTHING YOU NEED, ANYTHING I CAN DO, JUST NAME IT, BE MY PLEASURE.

JUST DON'T TELL YOUR DAD ABOUT OUR LITTLE... ENCOUNTER... WE'LL PRETEND IT NEVER HAPPENED, 'KAY?



NOT TO WORRY, KID! I'LL MAKE IT GOOD FOR YOU, REALLY WORTH YOUR WHILE.

KID-- HEY, KID!

PLEASE-- IT WASN'T PERSONAL-- I WAS ONLY FOLLOWING ORDERS!

THE CITADEL--
MAGISTRATE
HEADQUARTERS...

ALL THEY DID
WAS TOUCH HER.

RUDE HANDS,
RUDER GLANCES--
TAUNTING
PROMISES OF
WORSE TO COME.

SHE COULDN'T
STOP THEM.

FOR SO LONG, SHE
DREAMED OF BEING
ABLE TO TOUCH
ANOTHER PERSON,
WITHOUT HER POWER
ABSORBING HIS/HER
PSYCHE.

TO HOLD, TO
CARESS, TO KISS,
JUST LIKE ANY
OTHER-- NORMAL--
TEENAGE GIRL.

IN THOSE DREAMS,
IT WAS THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL OF
MOMENTS.

SHE NEVER IMAGINED
BEING HANDLED
AGAINST HER WILL.

SMALL WONDER
THEN, HER RESPONSE
IS TO WITHDRAW AS
DEEPLY INTO HER
MIND AS IT'S
POSSIBLE TO GO...

...TO THE LOWEST
DEPTHS OF HER
PRIMAL SUB-
CONSCIOUS.

CHEESY
NEIGHBOR-
HOOD.

THOUGHT
AM HAD
MORE
CLASS.

SWEET MORN, SEE WHO'S
COME TO VISIT!

REMEMBER
US, DEARIE?

ALL THE
PEOPLE AM EVER
ABSORBED--

--BUT THAT
EFFECT IS ONLY
TEMPORARY--

--HOW CAN
Y'ALL STILL
BE INSIDE
MY HEAD?!

STOLEN
POWERS AND
MEMORIES
FADE,
LIEBCHEN...

...BUT
THERE'S
A PSYCHIC
RESIDUE--

--SORTA LIKE
SCAR TISSUE--

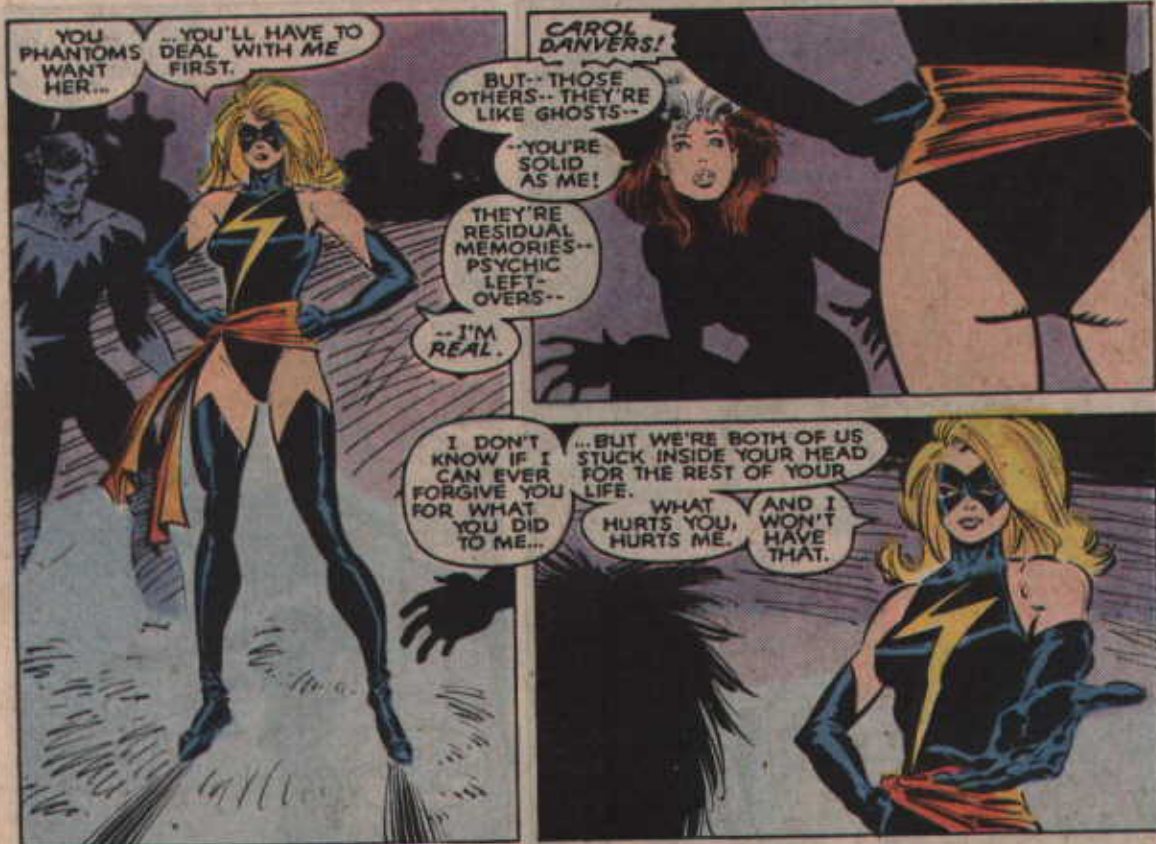
WE'RE ALL
A PART OF
YOU, GENE-
JOKE!

--THAT
YOU'LL
NEVER BE
RID OF!

NO!

AND NOW THOU
HAST LOST THY
POWERS AND BE-
COME VULNERABLE...

...WE CAN'T
WAIT TO
TEAR YOU
TO BITS!





THERE SHE IS!
ON YOUR FEET, GENE-
JOKE!

POOR BABY,
LOOKS LIKE
SHE'S HAD A
ROUGH DAY,
SURELY BREAKS
MY HEART!

GENEGINEER'D
HAVE OUR BADGES
AN' BUTTS...

...HE
KNEW
WHAT WE
WERE
ABOUT.



HE DON'T
WANT YOU
TOUCHED.

REMEMBER
US, SKUNK-
HAIR?

YOU STOLE OUR
MINDS, BEFORE
WIPEOUT NAILED
YOU.

NOW WE'RE
GOING TO
GET EVEN.

BUT GUESS
WHAT, WE
DON'T CARE!



DON'T BOTHER
SCREAMING
FOR HELP.

THE "FIX"
IS IN.

ALL THE MONITORS
HEREABOUTS ARE "OUT
OF ORDER" - WHUA, A?!?

HOW
CONSIDERATE!

CHWUP!



REMINDE ME TO
THANK THE
PAIR OF YOU...

KRAK!



... WHEN I'VE
THE CHANCE!

KROON!



THREE MOVES--TWO
KAYOS--IN AS MANY
SECONDS.

NICE
TO
SEE...

I
HAVEN'T
LOST MY
TOUCH.

ONE QUICK-
CHANGE LATER...

...IN THE CELL
NEXT DOOR...

WOLVERINE!

UP AN' AT 'EM,
WILDBOY!

?

LOGAN?!

I THOUGHT HE
WAS SHAMMING...

...PLAYING
"POSSUM"
AS I DID.

BUT
HE'S
REALLY
OUT!

LOGAN!

NOW
THERE'S A
VOICE.

I NEVER
EXQUIRED
TO HEAR
AGAIN.

YOU
TOP
PSYCHE,
CAROL!

...IN THE
MID'S
SKULL?

SEEMED
LIKE A
BRILLIANT
IDEA AT
THE TIME.

YOU LOOK
AWFUL, CHUM.

I FEEL WORSE.

SOON
AS WE'RE CLEAR
OF THIS DUMP, I'LL
GET YOU SOME HELP.
YOU'LL BE FINE.

YOU'RE
LYIN'! BUT I
APPRECIATE
THE
THOUGHT.

LEAVE ME,
CAROL. I'M IN
NO SHAPE TO
TRAVEL. I'LL
ONLY SLOW
YOU DOWN.

AS I
RECALL...

... I SAID MUCH THE
SAME. THE NIGHT
YOU RESCUED ME
FROM THE KGB.

YOU DIDN'T
LISTEN THEN.

I'M NOT ABOUT TO NOW.
THIS'LL NEVER WORK, ACE.

AGAINST THIS CROWD,
HOW CAN'T IT?

THEY'LL
KNOW WE'RE GONE
SIMPLY FROM BEING
ABLE TO SEE THOSE
TWO TIED-UP DUMMIES
ON THEIR MONITORS...

...WHEN WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO
BE INVISIBLE.

CALCULATED
RISK.



WHAT D'YOU WANT TO BET NOBODY NOTICES?

THEY'LL SEE WHAT THEY EXPECT TO SEE-- PRISONERS ASLEEP IN THEIR CELLS-- AND FIGURE EVERYTHING'S FINE.

YOU KNOW, ACE, YOU GOT A REAL LOW OPINION OF OUR JAILERS.

THEY'VE EARNED IT-- BLAST!

MADELYNE'S CELL IS EMPTY.

SO'S THAT NURSE'S, JENNY RANSOME.

WE STAY, WE'RE SURE TO BE CAUGHT. WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE.

WHAT NOW?

WHERE THE BLAZES ARE THEY, WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THEM?

HATE TO SAY IT... BUT I'M GLAD I DON'T KNOW.



THE GENEGINEER'S RESIDENCE...

THE GENEGINEER'S STUDY...

WHERE THE GENEGINEER'S SON...

ISN'T QUITE SO LUCKY...

SUBJECT: RANSOME, JENNIFER AMELIA. CODEX IDENT 9-8-1-7.

GENETIC STRUCTURAL MODIFICATIONS TO INCREASE HEIGHT, MASS, UPPER BODY MUSCULATURE...



...CONSISTENT WITH WORK ORIENTATION IN HEAVY INDUSTRY...

...MAXIMIZE EPIDERMAL RESISTANCE TO HEAT AND PRESSURE...

NO!



THAT'S PRIVILEGED INFORMATION, PHILLIP.

DAD, THAT'S JENNY!

I KNOW.

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, SHE'S IN AUSTRALIA!

NO LONGER. THE PRESS GANG SENT HER HOME.

THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME MISTAKE, SHE CAN'T BE A MUTANT-- DAD, WE'RE PRACTICALLY ENGAGED!

NO MISTAKE, PHILLIP, NO ENGAGEMENT.

YOU KNOW THE LAW, SON-- I'M SORRY, I DON'T KNOW ANY GENTLE WAY TO TELL YOU--

--SHE'S GENE-POSITIVE.

NO, SHE ISN'T, SHE ISN'T!

WE WERE BOTH TESTED TOGETHER, WE BOTH PASSED!

HER FATHER BETRAYED HIS OFFICE, HE SWITCHED JENNY'S FILE WITH ANOTHER GIRL'S.

AND THAT GIRL DIED, PHILLIP, DURING THE MODIFICATION PROCESS.

THAT'S WHERE WE LEARNED THE TRUTH, THE AUTOPSY REVEALED SHE WAS NORMAL.

PHILLIP, BELIEVE ME, I UNDERSTAND A FATHER'S DESIRE TO PROTECT HIS CHILD-- BUT NOT AT THE COST OF ANOTHER CHILD'S LIFE. AN INNOCENT CHILD.

AND NO ONE IS ABOVE THE LAW, MY SON. THAT'S WHY RANSOME WAS ARRESTED, AND WHY JENNY MUST SERVE.

SHE HAS A DUTY TO THE STATE-- DOUBLY SO, BECAUSE OF HER FATHER'S CRIME.

I KNOW THAT SOUNDS HARSH...

YOU'RE CHANGING HER!

SOMETIMES THAT'S NECESSARY.

JENNY POSSESSES A LATENT EMPATHY-- HER OFFSPRING WILL MOST LIKELY BE HEALERS. BUT WE HAVE A SUFFICIENCY IN THAT FIELD, WHAT'S NEEDED ARE METAL SHAPERS FOR THE MINES AND FORGES.

MY TASK IS TO RE-STRUCTURE HER GENETIC MATRIX SO AS TO NOT ONLY ACTIVATE HER POWER...

BUT ORIENT IT IN SUCH A WAY THAT INSTEAD OF BENDING FLESH TO HER WILL, SHE'LL CUT THROUGH ROCK, SHAPE STONE AND STEEL...

DAD, PLEASE...

... I LOVE HER...

... YOU CAN'T!

IT'S DONE.



INCREDIBLE!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CITADEL...

THE RANSOME GIRL REGISTERS... BUT THIS OTHER WOMAN DOESN'T!

AS FAR AS OUR ELECTRONIC MEDISCANNERS ARE CONCERNED...

... SHE DOESN'T EXIST!

WE'LL HAVE TO EXAMINE HER MANUALLY...



THERE YOU ARE, MILADY!

YOU'RE A DIFFICULT PERSON TO GET A HOLD OF.

OK, FORGIVE ME-- HAVE I CALLED AT AN INCONVENIENT TIME?

?!?!?

LATER.



YOUR SLIGHTEST WISH, MILADY...

... IS MY COMMAND.

BOOM!

GOOD LORD?!!



THE HANGAR BAY...

LIGHTS ARE OUT.

FROM THE WAY THEY'RE TALKING...

... THE WHOLE COMPLEX HAS HAD A POWER FAILURE.

LET'S ROLL, PARTNER.

WE'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER CHANCE!



HATE TO SAY IT, ACE...

... BUT I DON'T THINK...

SWIKT!

... IT'S GONNA BE...



... QUITE THAT EASY!

?!?!?



THESE GLUTTONS FOR PUNISHMENT...

YAK! YAK!

...JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT!



MORE COURAGE THAN SMARTS--

UNF!

KRAK!



YOU OKAY, PARTNER?!

OW MY HAND OW OW MY HAND OW OW OW!

THANKS TO MY BONES...

...PUNCH HURT HIM WAY MORE'N ME.



BEEN AN AGE, THOUGH, SINCE ANY NORMAL FELLA...

...KNOCKED ME DOWN.

WARNED YOU, ACE, I'M TOO MUCH A LIABILITY--!

ONLY THING YOU'RE TOO MUCH OF, CHUM...

...IS TALK!



STRAP YOURSELF IN...

...AND WE'LL PULL A MILLENNIUM FALCON...

...OUT OF THIS BARGAIN BASEMENT DEATH STAR!

CRASH!



PITY IT WON'T BLOW UP BEHIND US.

MAYBE NEXT TIME.

PROBLEM IS, MAKING SURE THERE IS A NEXT TIME.

MAGISTRATES HUNT MUTANTS FOR A LIVING...

...AN' WE'RE ON THEIR TURF.

NO WORSE A SITUATION...

...THAN WHEN YOU SMUGGLED ME OUT OF MOTHER RUSSIA.



I HAD MY POWERS, THEN.

YOU'LL GET THEM BACK.

WE'RE PROS, LOGAN. WE'LL ADAPT, WE'LL SURVIVE. AND IN THE END, I GUARANTEE...

...WE'LL MAKE THESE CLOWNS REGRET.

...THEY EVER LAID EYES ON US!

NEXT: WHO'S HUMAN? IN TWO WEEKS!