

**MARVEL
COMICS**

THE UNCANNY

X-MEN



\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
282
NOV
UK65p

APPROVED
BY THE
F.I.C.
CODE
AUTHORITY

**HIS NAME
IS Bishop**



**50
YEARS
A
BY
CAPTAIN AMERICA
1911 - 1991**

**... AND NOTHING WILL
EVER BE THE SAME!**

7/1/7
A.T.

NEAR THE END OF GRAYMALKIN LANE, OUTSIDE SALEM CENTER, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, NEW YORK... STANDS A HOUSE.

MORE THAN A HOUSE, ACTUALLY. A MANSION, OLD AND VENERABLE, BUILT UPON AND REBUILT MANY TIMES IN ITS LONG EXISTENCE.

CURRENTLY, AS IT'S BEEN FOR THE PAST SEVERAL YEARS, IT IS THE HOME OF PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS... A PLEASANT SOBRIQUET WHICH HIDES A DARKER TRUTH.

YOUR QUEEN IS IN JEOPARDY.

FOR THE MANSION ON GRAYMALKIN LANE IS ACTUALLY THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE MUTANT STRIKE FORCE KNOWN TO THE WORLD AT LARGE AS THE X-MEN...

...AND THE SMOOTH-PATED GENTLEMAN WHO CONCENTRATES SO INTENTLY UPON THE CHESSBOARD BEFORE HIM IS THEIR PUTATIVE LEADER, PROFESSOR X.

HIS OPPONENT, THE MACHINE-SMITH KNOWN ONLY AS FORGE.

I BELIEVE YOU'RE RIGHT, CHARLES.

BUT... KNIGHT TO QUEEN'S BISHOP THREE, AND...

...CHECKMATE.

? NOW, HOW...?

YOU DIDN'T USE YOUR TELEPATHIC POWERS TO BLOCK MY AWARENESS OF THAT MOVE, DID YOU?

YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT, FORGE.
OR DOES THIS SWITCH NOT ACTIVATE THE PSYCHIC DAMPER THAT'S BEEN GIVING ME A HEADACHE FOR THE LAST HOUR?
YOU KNEW?

OF COURSE I KNEW.
AS I KNEW I WOULD NEED ONLY MY SKILL AT THE GAME TO BEAT YOU.

HAHAHAHA
NICELY DONE, PROFESSOR. I DON'T ENJOY LOSING, EVEN IN THE BEST OF CASES...
...BUT AT LEAST THIS IS ONE LOSS WHERE YOU CAN DEMAND A REMATCH.

WERE THIS A TRUE BATTLE, INSTEAD OF A GAME MASQUERADING AS WARFARE...
WAIT...
THE X-MEN ARE HERE! AND...!

PAYBACK

A STAN LEE PRESENTATION
STARRING THE
UNCANNY X-MEN

THERE WAS ANOTHER INVOLVED. A MUTANT. A STRANGER. HE DID NOT SEEM TO BE IN LEAGUE WITH PIERCE.
IN THE END, WE PREVAILED AGAINST THE SENTINELS, AND THE STRANGER FLED, TAKING THE HELL-FIRE CLUB'S WHITE QUEEN WITH HIM.*



WE WERE ATTACKED. A SMALL BAND OF THESE SENTINELS STRUCK THE HELL-FIRE CLUB EARLIER THIS EVENING.
THEY CAME THROUGH GATEWAY'S PORTAL PURSUING THE REAVER PIERCE.*



BUT JEAN WAS FELLED BY THE LAST WAVE OF THE SENTINEL ASSAULT, AND...
...AND THERE IS NO TRACE OF BRAINWAVE ACTIVITY. YET...
...SHE CANNOT BE DEAD!



I AM PSYCHICALLY ATTUNED TO ALL OF YOU, MY X-MEN. I WOULD HAVE FELT HER DIE.
I MUST PROBE FURTHER.
IF THERE IS ANY TRACE OF JEAN... YES!
SHE IS NOT DEAD! HER PSYCHE SURVIVES! BUT...

WHILCE PORTACIO
PLOTTER-PENCILER
ART THIBERT
INKER
JOHN BYRNE
SCRIPTER
DANA MORESHEAD, COLORIST
TOM ORZECZOWSKI, LETTERS
BOB HARRAS, EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO, CHIEF

*RECOUNTED IN DETAIL
LAST ISSUE -- Bob.

"... IT IS... DIS-
PLACED!"

NEW YORK CITY.

AN HOUR OF NIGHT WHEN EVEN
THE MOST ADVENTURESOME
RETURN TO THEIR DENS.

"JEAN IS
ALIVE,
BUT NOT
IN THIS
BODY!"

WHEN EVEN
THOSE
WHOSE LIVES
ARE LIVED
UPON THE
VERY RAZOR'S
EDGE...

...SEEK
OUT THE
COMFORT
AND SAFETY
OF THEIR
OWN BEDS.

FITZROY!

BUT...
WHO...?

Oh, COME NOW,
SHINOBI!

HE'S A BIT
MESSED
ABOUT,
BUT
YOU MUST
RECOGNIZE
WHAT'S LEFT
OF THE OLD
CYBORG.

TZK-TZK-TZK-TZK

PIERCE!
WAS THIS
STRICTLY
NECESSARY,
TREVOR? I
WOULD HAVE
TAKEN YOUR
WORD HE
WAS DEAD.

THERE WAS
NO REASON
TO DRIP MOTOR
OIL ALL OVER MY
VERY EXPENSIVE
SATIN SHEETS!

I NEVER DO
ANYTHING
UNNECESSARY,
SHINOBI. YOU
KNOW THAT.
JUST AS I'M
SURE YOU
KNOW THIS
MEANS...

I
WIN!





THE SCREAM DIES SLOWLY ON THE MIDNIGHT AIR...

...AND IN THAT HOUSE ON GRAYMALKIN LANE, OTHER VOICES SPEAK IN HUSHED, GRIM TONES.

THERE IT IS, X-MEN. AS MUCH AS I COULD SQUEEZE OUT OF THE HEAD'S DATA BASE.

EVERYTHING LEFT OF WHAT THE SENTINEL KNEW IS UP ON THAT SCREEN.

APPARENTLY THEIR HQ IS A FLOATING FORTRESS, ESSENTIALLY AN ICEBERG IN A FIELD OF PACK ICE. THE SENTINELS ARE EQUIPPED WITH A HIGHLY SOPHISTICATED HOMING PROGRAM...
...THEY CAN FIND CO-ORDINATES FROM ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD.

AND WE COULD, TOO, IF THAT PART OF THE MEMORY CIRCUITS OF THIS SENTINEL HADN'T AUTOMATICALLY FUSED WHEN THE HEAD WAS SEVERED.

STILL, WE KNOW THE APPROXIMATE LOCATION.

YOU INTEND TO ACCOMPANY US ON THIS MISSION?

VERY WELL, FORGE, I...

IT WON'T BE EASY, BUT I THINK WE CAN GET THERE.

AND I DO MEAN "WE".

...SHALL NOT DEBATE THE ISSUE.

AND I TOO SHALL BE COMING.

THOUGH I AM CRIPPLED ONCE AGAIN, MY PARTICULAR TALENTS MAY BE NEEDED THERE.

YOU... REALLY THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, PROFESSOR?

NO, ICEMAN, I DO NOT.

BUT WE HAVE NO CHOICE. LINKED TO CEREBRO, I WILL BE ABLE TO LOCATE JEAN MORE QUICKLY AND EASILY THAN YOU COULD ALONE...

...ONCE WE ARE IN CLOSE PROXIMITY, AND, IF JEAN TRULY TRANSFERRED HER PSYCHE TO THE LOCATION I BELIEVE THE MOST LIKELY...

... SHE IS UNDOUBTEDLY BECOMING MORE AND MORE ATTUNED TO HER NEW HOST WITH EVERY MOMENT.

SHE WILL NEED MY HELP TO FREE HERSELF. NOW QUICKLY, MY X-MEN...

"... WE MAY
ALREADY BE
TOO LATE."

IN SUMMER
THE SUN NEVER
TRULY SETS
ABOVE THE
ARCTIC CIRCLE.

A HAUNTING TWI-
LIGHT TOUCHES SKY
AND LAND ALIKE.

A STILLNESS
LIES UPON THE
FROZEN EARTH...

...ONE STRONGLY AT ODDS WITH THE HARSH
VOICES ECHOING IN THESE HALLS.

I TOLD
SHINOBI I'D
DEFEATED
THE X-MEN
TONIGHT.

ONLY A PARTIAL TRUTH, I FEAR.
MISS FROST AND HER PRECIOUS
HELLIONS WERE, INDEED
BROUGHT LOW...

...BUT THE
X-MEN ESCAPED
WITH BUT A
SINGLE
FATALITY.

THERE IS
ALWAYS
NEXT TIME,
MASTER FITZ-
ROY. TEMPER
YOUR AMBITION
WITH
PATIENCE,
AND...

AND I
WILL THANK
YOU TO
REMEMBER
YOUR
POSITION
HERE
DOES NOT
INCLUDE...

Eh...?

"OPENING
HERE?"

"NOW?
WITHOUT
MY..."

A
PORTAL?

"WAIT! SOMETHING..."

"... SOMEONE IS
APPEARING."

"BUT, IF THEY
TRY TO CROSS..."

FUSED! AS
ALWAYS!

FUSED INTO
A SINGLE
MASS BY THE
TRANSITION.

BUT
NOT
DEAD.

NOT
YET.

AND THEREFORE,
OF USE TO ME.



**YEE-
AH-
GHHH!**

AN INTERESTING SENSATION.

I'VE NEVER ASSUMED A DOUBLED MASS LIKE THIS. THEIR LIFE ENERGIES ARE MINGLED...

... YET STILL DISTINCT. STILL INDIVIDUALIZED.

UNDER THE CORRECT CIRCUMSTANCES IT MIGHT EVEN HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE TO SEPARATE THEM.



UNFORTUNATELY FOR THEM THIS WAS NOT SUCH A SITUATION.

NOW...

BANTAM! EXPLAIN THIS! YOUR TASK IS TO PREVENT SUCH THINGS FROM EVER HAPPENING.

I DO MY BEST, MASTER FITZROY, BUT...



BUT YOUR "BEST" IS EVIDENTLY NOT SUFFICIENT.

YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO MONITOR AND CATALOG ALL MY PORTALS.

HOW DOES IT HAPPEN YOU NEGLECTED TO TELL ME THIS ONE STILL EXISTED?

I... **≡CHOKE≡** FORGIVE ME, MY LORD!

ALL MY CALCULATIONS INDICATED THERE WAS INSUFFICIENT ENERGY AVAILABLE TO MAINTAIN THIS PORTAL.

THE LIFE ENERGY YOU HAD ABSORBED PRIOR TO OPENING THE PORTAL...



... SHOULD HAVE BEEN EXPENDED BY NOW!

"SHOULD HAVE"?

NOT GOOD ENOUGH, BANTAM.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH BY HALF!



LEARN TO DO YOUR JOB BETTER, LITTLE MAN...

...OR THE NEXT TIME I OPEN A PORTAL INTO TIME...

...I'LL KNOW JUST WHERE TO GET THE LIFE FORCE TO ENERGIZE IT!

YES, MASTER FITZROY...

FOOL! YOU'D MAKE MY LIFE EASIER IF YOU WOULD BE MORE FRUGAL IN THE USE OF YOUR POWER.

ONE DAY YOU MAY OPEN ONE OF YOUR TIME-PORTALS...

"... AND THE DEVIL ONLY KNOWS
WHAT WILL COME OUT OF IT!"

SCANNING.
SCANNING.

Oooh, BABY!
SOME KIND OF
NASTINESS AHEAD.
PSYCHIC ENERGIES
BEING WARPED,
EVEN SHREDDED!
XAVIER... WHAT
DO YOU READ?

VERY
LITTLE,
FORGE.

THERE MUST
BE SOME SORT
OF PSYCHIC
BLOCKADE IN
EFFECT AROUND
THE SENTINEL
BASE.

I AM
NOT EVEN
READING
JEAN'S NORMAL
TELEPATHIC
EMANATIONS.

NO. FROST'S
UNIQUE PSYCHIC
PATTERNS WOULD
HAVE BEEN DIFFICULT
FOR JEAN TO
ASSIMILATE.

LIKELY SHE WOULDN'T
EVEN HAVE *ATTEMPTED*
THE FEAT, HAD NOT
FROST BEEN DEAD
HERSELF.

YET, I'M
CERTAIN MY
DEDUCTION
IS CORRECT.

TO SAVE HERSELF
FROM THE ATTACK,
JEAN TRANSFERRED
HER PSYCHE INTO
THE MIND OF THE
NEAREST
TELEPATH.

WHICH WOULD
HAVE BEEN
EMMA FROST...

...THE WHITE
QUEEN OF THE
HELLFIRE CLUB.

NOT A
PLACE JEAN
WOULD MUCH
ENJOY BEING,
I'D THINK.

ODD, I WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT I'D HAVE
DETECTED THE DEATH OF
SO POWERFUL A TELEPATH,
JUST AS I WOULD HAVE
KNOWN IF JEAN WERE
TRULY DEAD.

"THERE IS STILL A GREAT DEAL WE MUST LEARN, BEFORE WE CAN PROPERLY ACT."

SENSORS CONFIRM AIRCRAFT IN VICINITY.

IDENTITY UNKNOWN.

CONTINUE MONITORING, BUT FOR NOW, BE SILENT.

IT'S UNLIKELY THE CRAFT REPRESENTS ANY ATTEMPT OF OUR CAPTIVE'S COHORTS TO MOUNT A RESCUE OPERATION...

...SO I SEE NO REASON THIS BIT OF NEWS SHOULD INTERFERE WITH BREAKFAST.

TREVOR! I WISH YOU WOULDN'T TALK LIKE THAT. IT MAKES ME FEEL... QUEASY.

AND THAT, MY DEAR, IS WHY YOU WILL NEVER RISE ANY HIGHER THAN YOU HAVE IN OUR LITTLE UPSTART ORGANIZATION...

...WHILE I ASCEND TO THE VERY PINNACLE!

NO!

PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE!!

YOU'RE KILLING ME-E-E!!!

OH NO, MY DEAR TAROT.

THAT IS... ...UNTIL I USE THE ENERGY TO OPEN YET ANOTHER OF MY TEMPORAL PASSAGES.

THEN YOUR SMALL LIFE, COUPLED WITH THE LIVES OF THE TWO UNFORTUNATES I ABSORBED EARLIER...

AT LEAST, NOT YET!

THE ESSENCE OF YOUR LIFE WILL CONTINUE TO EXIST...

...AS A PART OF ME!

"... WILL PROVIDE THE RATE OF EXCHANGE NECESSARY TO ALLOW THREE OTHERS TO PASS THROUGH FROM ANOTHER TIME!"

WELL, WELL! LITTLE LORD FITZROY!

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

INDEED IT IS, MY DEAR BURKE-- ALTHOUGH YOU ARE A LITTLE AHEAD OF YOURSELF. MY FATHER STILL HOLDS THE TITLE OF LORD.

MEANWHILE, WELCOME, AND TO YOU, KROEGER, AND YOU, STYLES.

I HOPE THE THREE OF YOU HAD A PLEASANT TRIP.

AT LEAST AS PLEASANT AS IT WAS FOR ME, BRINGING YOU THROUGH.

"PLEASANT" IS NOT THE WORD I'D USE, FITZROY.

IN MANY WAYS, YOU'RE LUCKY YOU CAN'T PASS THROUGH YOUR TIME PORTALS YOURSELF.

CAN THE CHATTER, BURKE.

WE'RE FREE...

... AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.

WELL, NOT ALL, KROEGER.

THERE IS STILL THE MATTER OF OUR AGREEMENT. THE FACT YOU THREE ENTERED INTO IN EXCHANGE FOR MY ARRANGING YOUR RELEASE.

I DON'T THINK SO.

YOU'RE TOO MUCH A CHILD OF YOUR TIME, FITZROY. YOU BELIEVE ALL THAT "HONOR AMONG THIEVES" CRUD.

WELL, I'VE LEARNED A DIFFERENT WAY.

A BETTER WAY.

I'M FREE. I'M MASTER OF MY OWN DESTINY.

NO ONE CAN STAND IN MY WAY. NO ONE CAN STOP ME.

LEAST OF ALL YOU, FITZROY.

TRY TO STOP ME, AND I'LL BEAT YOU AS FAST AND EASY AS I DID LAST TIME.

YOU HAVE ME AT A CLEAR DISADVANTAGE, KROEGER, OLD MAN.

BY ALL MEANS, LEAVE. I RELEASE YOU FROM YOUR WORD.

IN FACT... TAKE THE PORTAL. BY NOW, THE OTHER END WILL HAVE SHIFTED FROM YOUR POINT OF ORIGIN.

SMART BOY,
FITZROY.

SEEMS LIKE
YOU'VE MAYBE
GROWN
A BRAIN
SINCE...

HEY!
WHAT...??

KROEGER!!

NO!
PAIN!
CAN'T...

TA TA,
KROEGER!
SORRY TO
SEE YOU
LOST TO US
LIKE THIS. YOU'D
HAVE BEEN USEFUL,
IF YOU'D PLAYED
THE GAME.

NOW,
IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME,
MISTER
BURKE,
MISTER
STYLES...

...EVEN
THOUGH
I POWER
MY TIME
PORTALS
WITH
ENERGY I'VE
DRAINED FROM
OTHERS...

...THE STRAIN
CAN LEAVE
ME QUITE
WEAKENED.

BUT THESE ARE
ONE WAY PORTALS.

ANY ATTEMPT TO
PASS BACK THROUGH
THEM, AND THEY
EXTRACT THE NECESSARY
ENERGY FROM THE MOST
IMMEDIATE SOURCE.

TIME TO-- ah--
REFRESH MYSELF.

LIKE THE
MAN SAID...
I DON'T
THINK SO.

YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO BE "FEEDING"
ON ME.

NOT WHILE
I CAN STILL
DO THIS!

LEVITATION!!

BUT...

I'VE SEEN
ENOUGH OF
YOUR DIRTY
DEALINGS,
FITZROY, IF
THAT'S YOUR
NAME.

FROST!
YOU CAN'T
DO THAT!
YOU'RE
NOTHING
MORE THAN
A TELE-
PATH!

TREVOR!
WHAT...
??

NO TIME FOR
QUESTIONS
NOW!

SHE'S
PUSHING
US BACK,
TOO!

SHE'S GOT
SOME KIND OF
TELEKINETIC
POWER!

IF OUR LOVELY
MS. FROST HAS
BEEN HIDING THINGS
FROM US, THERE'LL BE
TIME ENOUGH TO
FIND OUT WHAT
AND HOW...

...ON THE
AUTOPSY
TABLE!

"KILL HER!"
PROFESSOR!
WHAT...??

JEAN!
HER MIND IS
ACTIVE AGAIN!
BUT...

... AND SHE
IS UNDER
ATTACK!



IN GREAT
PAIN, HER
PSYCHIC
ENERGIES ARE
NOT PROPERLY
IN SYNC WITH
THE BODY
SHE CURRENTLY
OCCUPIES...



WE MUST
MAKE HASTE,
X-MEN!
I HAVE A
FIX ON JEAN,
I WILL GUIDE
YOU TO HER.

"HURRY!"

"WE MAY
ALREADY
BE TOO
LATE!"

MY
WEATHER
POWERS WILL
PROTECT ME
FROM THE
BITTER
COLD.

AND
ICEMAN IS,
OF COURSE,
IMPERVIOUS,
BUT...



... ARCHANGEL...
COLOSSUS...
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

WE
WILL BE
IF WE DON'T
HAVE TO
STAY OUT
HERE TOO
LONG.

OTHERWISE
MY HANDS
MIGHT FREEZE
TO COLOSSUS'S
METAL HIDE.



NO
SWEAT,
ARCH!

ACCORDING
TO THE PROF,
WE DON'T
HAVE FAR
TO GO!

THEN PULL BACK TO BATTLE PERIMETER.

ACCORDING TO THE INSTRUMENTS ON THE *BLACK-BIRD* THIS LAIR IS HEAVILY SHIELDED.

I WILL NEED TO UNLEASH NATURE'S FULL FURY TO BREACH THEIR DEFENSIVE SHELL!

COLOSSUS! BE READY ON MY SIGNAL!

AND, AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE HIDDEN BASE...

NOT QUITE GOOD ENOUGH, GENTLEMEN.

YOUR WEAPONS AREN'T EFFECTIVE SO LONG AS MY TELEKINESIS CAN DEFLECT THEIR FIRE.

THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

WHAT WAS THAT? A TREMOR?

THE ONLY QUESTION IS...

...HOW MUCH LONGER CAN I KEEP THIS UP?

FROST'S POWERS ARE NOTHING LIKE THIS...

THE UN-AUTHORIZED AIRCRAFT DETECTED EARLIER.

IT HAS DEPLOYED MUTANT UNITS TO ATTACK THIS FACILITY.



AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

COLOSSUS!
BY THE ETERNAL...!
THE X-MEN
ARE
HERE!!

EASY,
JEAN.
I'VE GOT
YOU.

WARREN!
THEN... YOU
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED...?

PROFESSOR X
WAS ABLE TO
DEDUCE THE
CIRCUMSTANCES,
JEAN.

WE HAVE PUT
YOUR REAL
BODY SAFELY
IN CRYOGENIC
STORAGE ON THE
BLACKBIRD.

NOW ALL
WE HAVE TO
DO IS MOP
UP THIS
BUNCH OF
LOSERS.

SIR...
... THE
SENTINELS
DID TRY TO
WARN YOU
AN AIRCRAFT
WAS...

IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE!

THEY'RE
BLASTING
THROUGH US AS
IF WE WERE
AMATEURS!

I SELECTED
THE FINEST
MERCENARIES
IN THE WORLD
FOR MY
PERSONAL
CADRE!

WHY IS THIS
HAPPENING
?!?

SILENCE!

I'LL HAVE NO UNDER-LING LECTURE ME!

LOAD THE WHITE QUEEN IN THE CONTAINMENT POD, ARCHANGEL.

WE HAVE TO BE ON OUR GUARD, IN CASE THIS IS SOME KIND OF DOUBLE-BLUFF.

DONE, FORGE.

BUT DON'T LET CAUTION GET IN THE WAY OF PROPERLY PROTECTING HER.

THE PROFESSOR SAYS THAT'S JEAN'S PSYCHE IN THE WHITE QUEEN'S BODY...

...AND JEAN'S GOT TO BE SAVED, AT ANY COST!



NO DEBATE ON THAT SCORE, ARCHANGEL.

BUT...

...THIS WAS ALL TOO EASILY ACCOMPLISHED. IT WAS INFORMATION FROM THE CAPTURED SENTINEL THAT LED US TO THIS BASE, BUT...

...WHERE ARE THE OTHER SENTINELS?

WELL, JUST AT A GUESS, BIG GUY...

"... I'D SAY THEY'RE JOINING US RIGHT NOW!"



DESTROY THEM!

DESTROY THE X-MEN!

WELL, THAT'S MY
CUE TO LEAVE,
WHILE MY GUEST
IS STILL SAFE!

GET HER
BACK TO
PROFESSOR X,
FORGE.

WE WILL
DEAL
WITH THE
SENTINELS.

WAY
AHEAD
OF YOU,
STORM.

ICEMAN,
ARE YOU
WITH ME?

NOW,
X-MEN!
AS WE
PLANNED!

COLOSSUS!
ARCHANGEL!
SMASH
THEM!

ICEMAN!
FREEZE THE
DAMAGED
AREAS BEFORE
THEY CAN
REPAIR THEM-
SELVES!

NOWHERE
ELSE, OL'
BUDDY.

JUST BE
SURE YOU
STAY CLEAR
OF MY DEEP
FREEZE
YOURSELF!

THE
SENTINELS
ARE
FAILING!

THE MOST
ADVANCED
SENTINELS
EVER
CREATED...

...AND THE
X-MEN ARE
DESTROYING
THEM!



BUT I'M NOT FINISHED YET!



THE SENTINELS MAY BE FAILURES...



...BUT THEY ARE OCCUPYING THE X-MEN LONG ENOUGH...



...THAT I MAY DRAIN THE LIFE ENERGY OUT OF MY CAPTIVES!

YES!
YES!!

I'VE NEVER ABSORBED SO MUCH ENERGY AT ONE TIME!



IT'S ALMOST INTOXICATING!
SO MUCH LIFE,
FILLING ME!
EXPANDING ME!

AND NOW...

...WHILE THE X-MEN WASTE THEIR OWN LIMITED ENERGIES...

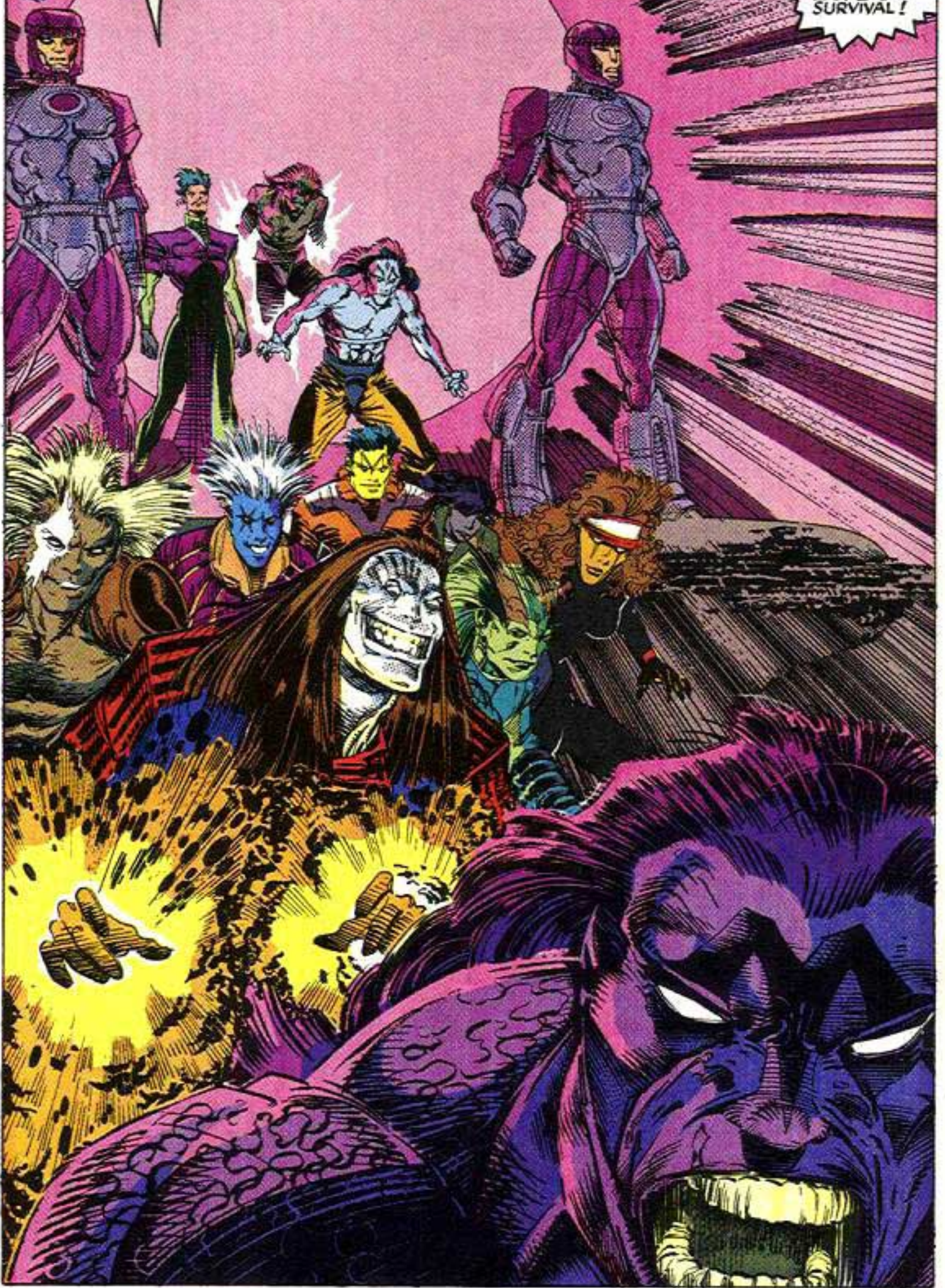
...I SHALL UNLEASH MINE IN THE CREATION OF A TEMPORAL PORTAL GREATER THAN ANY I HAVE DARED ATTEMPT BEFORE!

COME FORTH, YOU DENIZENS OF THE FUTURE!

YOU ARE MY ARMY, MY WARRIORS!

REMEMBER YOUR SWORN OATH!

AND AGAINST YOU THE X-MEN HAVE NO HOPE OF SURVIVAL!



I KNOW NOT WHO YOU ARE, STRANGER...

... BUT THIS IS THE SECOND TIME IN ONE DAY YOU HAVE SET YOURSELF AGAINST US.

BUT, WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

WHAT DID HE MEAN ABOUT THEM BEING "DENIZENS OF THE FUTURE?"

YOU SHALL BE NO MORE SUCCESSFUL NOW THAN YOU WERE BEFORE!

THERE WILL BE TIME ENOUGH FOR SUCH QUESTIONS AFTER THEY ARE RENDERED HARMLESS, ARCHANGEL.

WE MUST INCAPACITATE AS MANY OF THEM AS WE CAN, BEFORE THEY OVERWHELM US BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS!

LOOKS LIKE THAT WON'T BE TOO MUCH OF A STRAIN, SHINY!

THEY LOOK TOUGH, BUT THEY HAVE NO DEFENSE AGAINST MY ICE!



PERHAPS NOT, ICEMAN...

... BUT I THINK YOU WILL YET DISCOVER THE NIGHT IS FULL OF...



... SURPRISES...?

WHAT...??



THE PORTAL!

NO!!



GRAB 'IM!

I WANT YOUNG FITZROY ALIVE!



NO!
IT CAN'T BE!!

BUT IT IS, FITZROY. AND IN CASE IT'S SLIPPED YOUR ATTENTION...

... THIS LITTLE GAME OF YOURS JUST GOT A WHOLE LOT DEADLIER!

BISHOP!!



NEXT:

ANSWERS!