

MARVEL  
COMICS

THE UNCANNY



\$1.25 US  
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302  
JUL  
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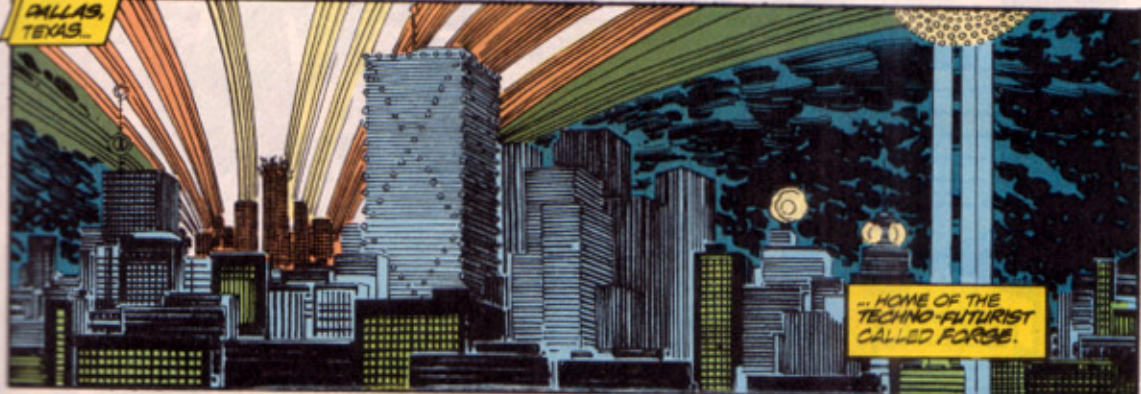
COLOSSUS  
UNLEASHED!

DIRECT EDITION  
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JRJR  
PANOSIAN



DALLAS,  
TEXAS



... HOME OF THE  
TECHNO-FUTURIST  
CALLED FORGE.



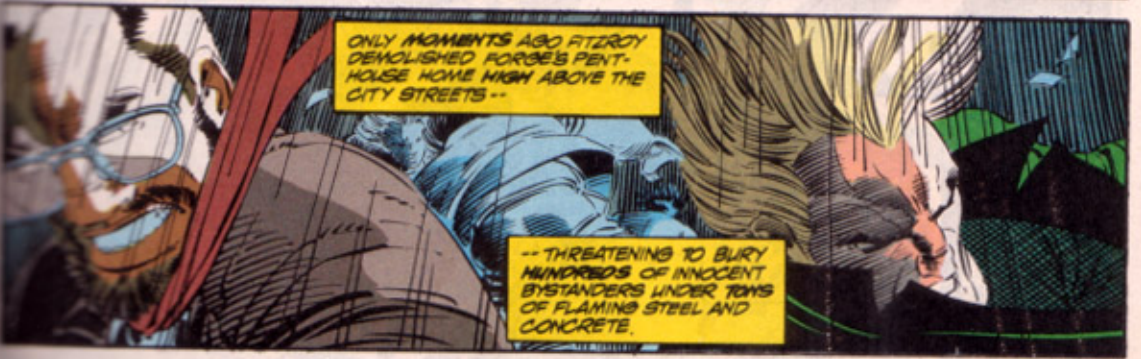
IT WAS HERE THAT  
HE CAME AFTER  
SEVERING HIS TIES  
TO THE X-MEN...

... DETERMINED TO  
RECAPTURE THE  
INNER PEACE THAT  
HAD ALWAYS BEEN  
THE CENTER OF  
HIS LIFE.



WHILE HIS FRIENDS AND  
FELLOW MUTANTS--  
DISAPPOINTED, PERHAPS--  
WERE WILLING TO RESPECT  
HIS NEED TO DISTANCE  
HIMSELF...

... THE UPSTART  
KNOWN AS TREVOR  
FITZROY WAS NOT.



ONLY MOMENTS AGO FITZROY  
DEMOLISHED FORGE'S PENT-  
HOUSE HOME HIGH ABOVE THE  
CITY STREETS--

-- THREATENING TO BURY  
HUNDREDS OF INNOCENT  
BYSANDERS UNDER TONS  
OF FLAMING STEEL AND  
CONCRETE.



STAN LEE PRESENTS THE UNCANNY X-MEN IN

# PROVING

THE ONLY PERSON  
STANDING BETWEEN  
THEM AND CERTAIN  
DEATH IS A WOMAN  
CALLED STORM.

AND THOUGH THE  
ENDANGERED CITIZENS  
ARE CURRENTLY IN NO  
POSITION TO APPRECIATE  
THE IRONY--

--IT WAS THE EROSION  
OF FORBES'S RELATION-  
SHIP WITH ORORO  
THAT ORIGINALLY DROVE  
HIM INTO THEIR MOST.

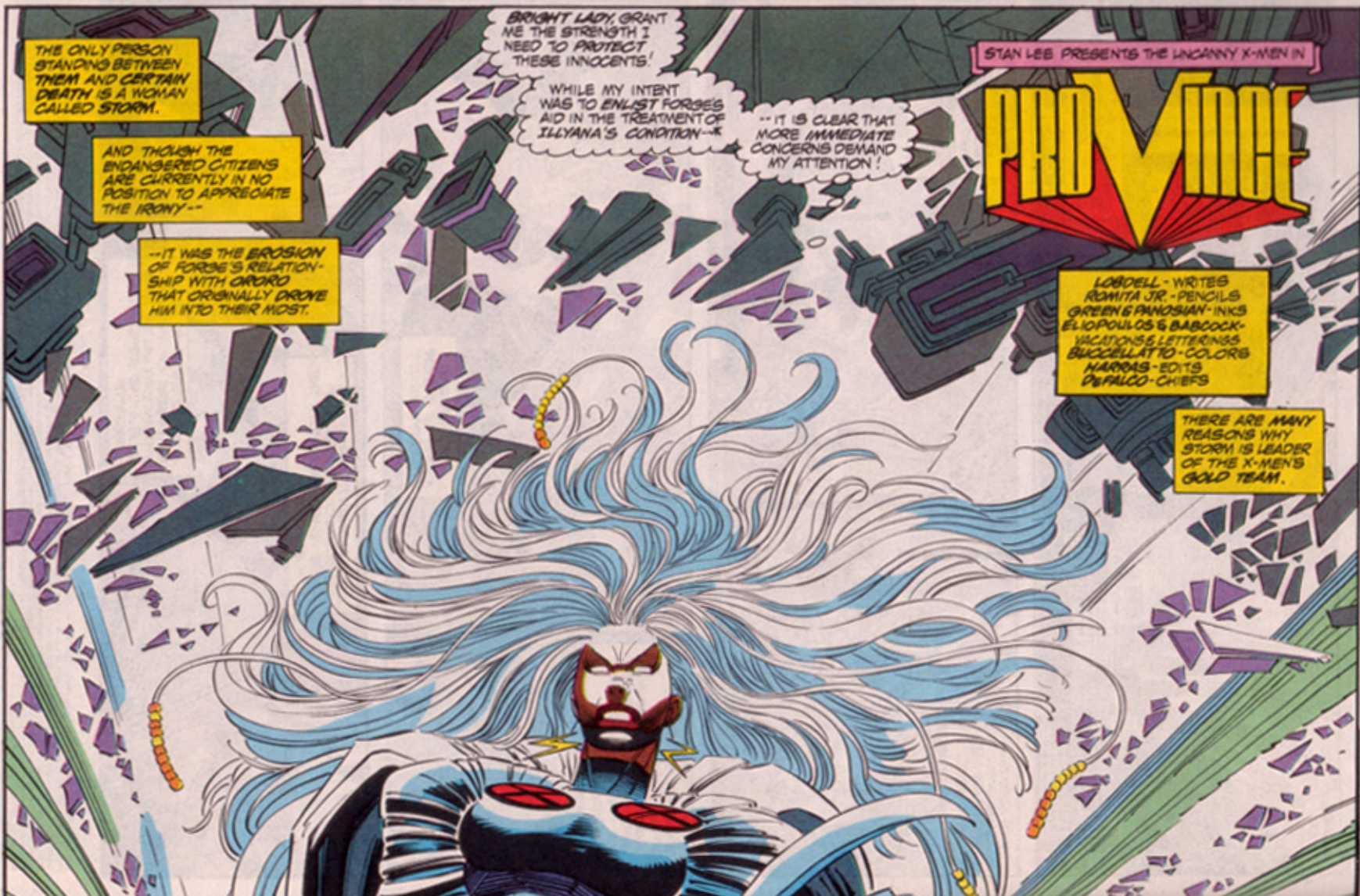
BRIGHT LADY, GRANT  
ME THE STRENGTH I  
NEED TO PROTECT  
THESE INNOCENTS!

WHILE MY INTENT  
WAS TO ENLIST FORBES'S  
AID IN THE TREATMENT OF  
ILLYANA'S CONDITION--

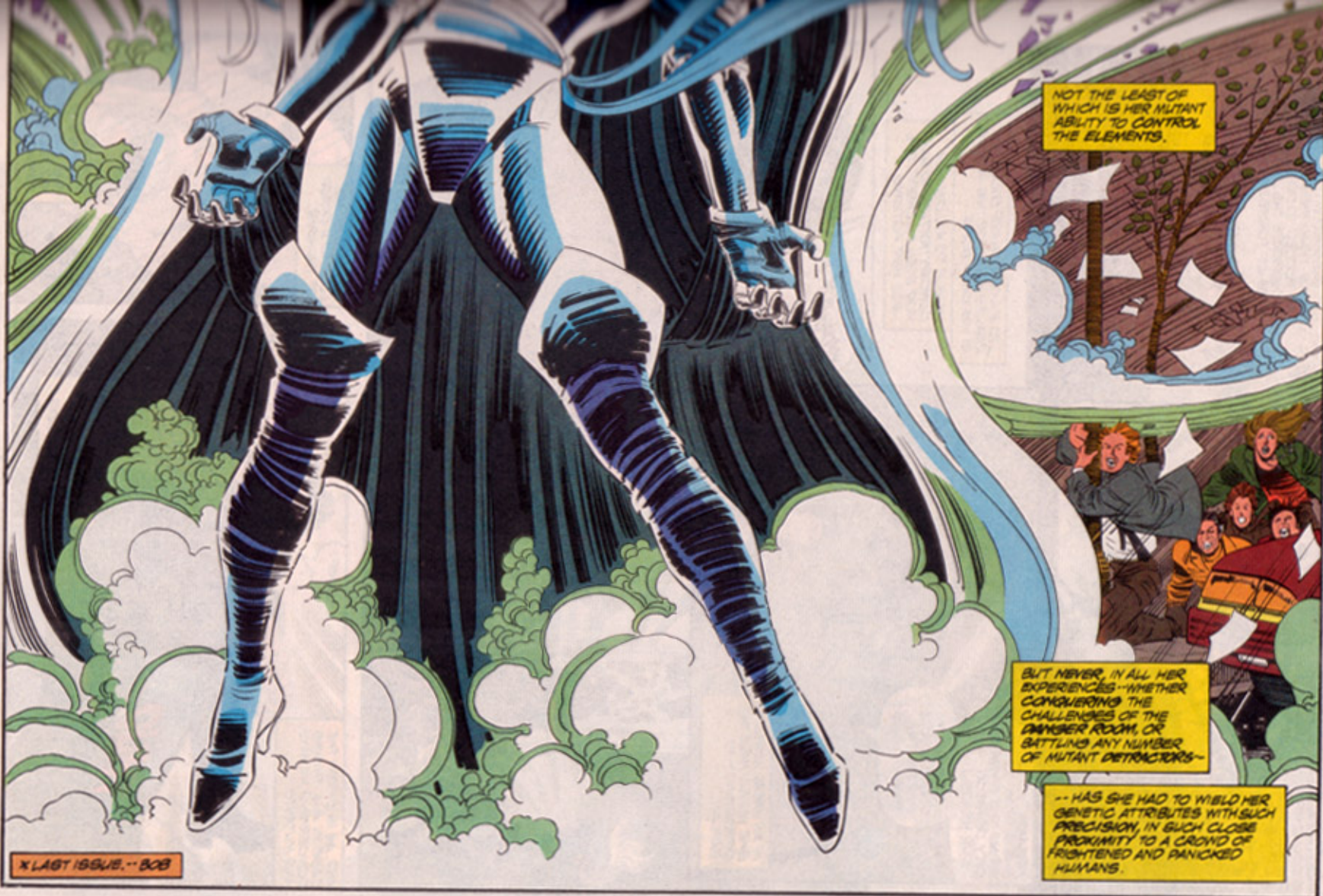
--IT IS CLEAR THAT  
MORE IMMEDIATE  
CONCERNS DEMAND  
MY ATTENTION!

LOBBELL - WRITES  
ROHITA JR. - PENCILS  
GREEN & PANOSIAN - INKS  
ELIOPOULOS & BABCOCK -  
VARIABLES & LETTERINGS  
BUCCELLATIO - COLORS  
HARRAS - EDITS  
DEPALCO - CHIEFS

THERE ARE MANY  
REASONS WHY  
STORM IS LEADER  
OF THE X-MEN'S  
GOLD TEAM.







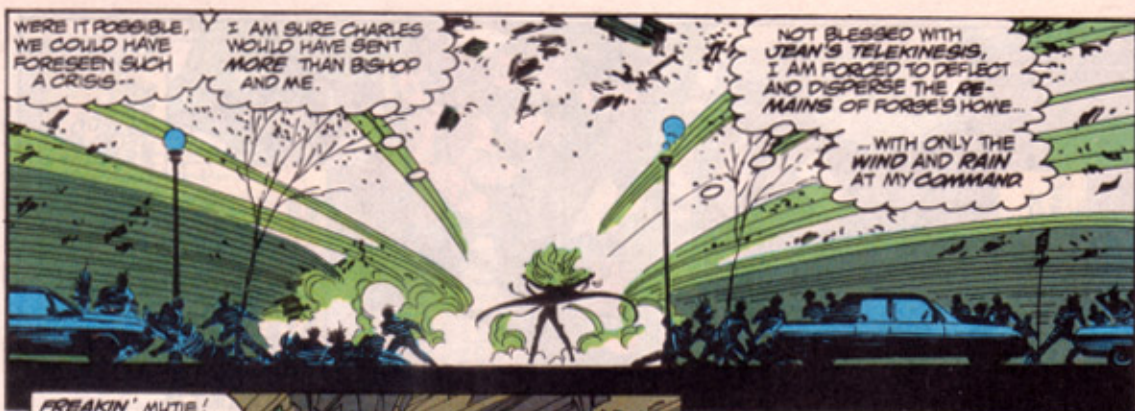
NOT THE LEAST OF WHICH IS HER MUTANT ABILITY TO CONTROL THE ELEMENTS.

BUT NEVER, IN ALL HER EXPERIENCES--WHETHER CONQUERING THE CHALLENGES OF THE DANGER ROOM, OR BATTLING ANY NUMBER OF MUTANT DETRACTORS--

-- HAS SHE HAD TO WIELD HER GENETIC ATTRIBUTES WITH SUCH PRECISION, IN SUCH CLOSE PROXIMITY TO A CROWD OF FRIGHTENED AND PANICKED HUMANS.

X-LAST ISSUE-- BOB





WERE IT POSSIBLE, WE COULD HAVE FORESEEN SUCH A CRISIS--

I AM SURE CHARLES WOULD HAVE SENT MORE THAN BISHOP AND ME.

NOT BLESSED WITH JEAN'S TELEKINESIS, I AM FORCED TO DEFLECT AND DISPERSE THE REMAINS OF FORSE'S HOME...

... WITH ONLY THE WIND AND RAIN AT MY COMMAND

FREAKIN' MUTIE! SHE'S TRYIN' TO BRING THE ENTIRE CITY DOWN ON OUR HEADS!

SOMEBODY OUGHTTA' KILL HER BEFORE SHE KILLS US!

-- TO MAKE RICHARD STOCKTON REALIZE SHE, FOR THIS MOMENT, IS HIS ONLY HOPE.

UNABLE TO ALLOW HER CONCENTRATION TO SLIP FOR EVEN A MOMENT, SHE LETS HER ACTIONS--

IN AN IDEAL WORLD, SHE WOULD HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO EXPLAIN...

WHOLEHEART??



-- IN THE FORM OF A NOT-TOO-SUBTLE GUST OF WIND--

-- SPEAK ON HER BEHALF.



AND, AS IS OFTEN THE CASE IN ALL THINGS CONCERNING HUMANS AND MUTANTS--

CLUMP!

THUD

KRSK!

-- THOSE ACTIONS ARE HOPEFULLY MISUNDERSTOOD!



HIS WORDS ARE LOST TO A CRACK OF THUNDER...

-- BUT SHE IS CERTAIN SHE HAS HEARD THEM ALL TOO OFTEN BEFORE.



CHOOSING TO IGNORE THE GENETIC SWIR...

... STORM IS NONETHELESS MOMENTARILY DISTRACTED WHEN AN UPWARD GLANCE CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF THE DEVASTATED EAGLE PLAZA.

CALM YOURSELF, WIND RIDER. THERE IS NO EVIDENCE FORGE AND MYSTIQUE WERE HERE AT THE TIME OF THE EXPLOSION.

THERE WAS A TIME, NOT LONG AGO, WHEN SHE DARED TO BELIEVE THE AERIE MIGHT SOMEDAY BECOME HER HOME.

FOCUS YOUR ATTENTION ON THESE PEOPLE.

"... AND TRUST THAT BISHOP HAS INITIATED A RESCUE."

MY MUTANT ABILITY TO STORE AND CHANNEL ENERGY WAS ALREADY STRAINED AS A RESULT OF MY BATTLE WITH THE ACOLYTE FABIAN CORTEZ...\*

...BLASTING RUBBLE OUT OF THE SKY WOULD SNIKT ME OUT IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS.

RIGHT.  
IF I WANTED TO BE REALISTIC...

EVEN IF STORM HADN'T LOST HER COMM-SET DURING THE BLAST--

-- THERE IS LITTLE I COULD DO ON THE GROUND TO HELP HER.

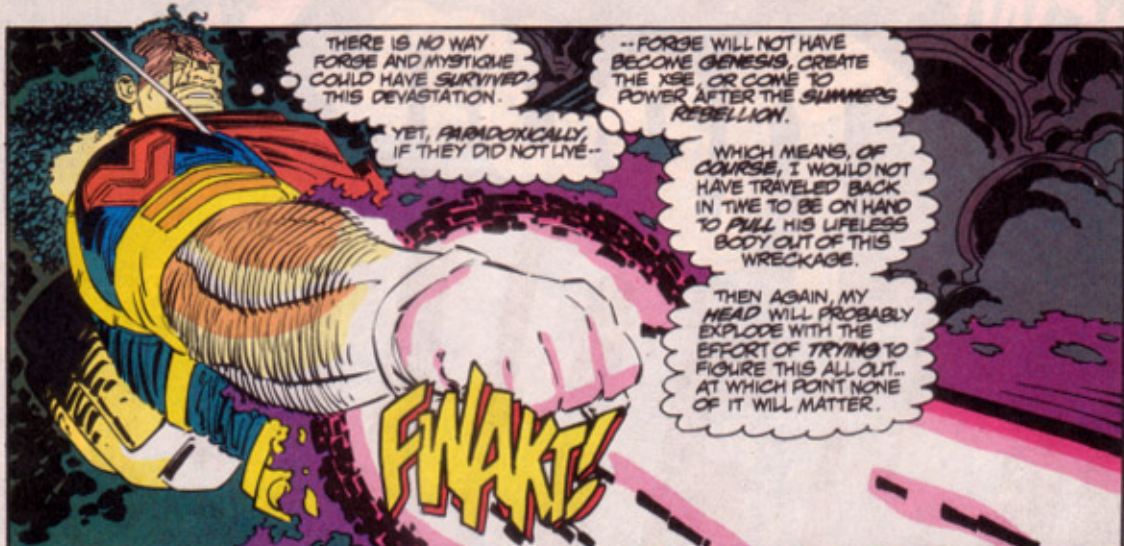
REALISTICALLY, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD WAIT FOR THE REST OF THE GOLD TEAM TO ARRIVE...

... ACCORDING TO ARCHANGEL'S TRANSMISSION, MYSTIQUE POSTED A DISTRESS BEACON ONLY MOMENTS BEFORE THE EXPLOSION.

... I WOULD HAVE STAYED IN MY OWN CENTURY.

\* UNCANNY #300--BOB





THERE IS NO WAY FORGE AND MYSTIQUE COULD HAVE SURVIVED THIS DEVASTATION.

YET, PARADOXICALLY, IF THEY DID NOT LIVE--

--FORGE WILL NOT HAVE BECOME GENESIS, CREATE THE XSE, OR COME TO POWER AFTER THE SUMMERS REBELLION.

WHICH MEANS, OF COURSE, I WOULD NOT HAVE TRAVELED BACK IN TIME TO BE ON HAND TO PULL HIS LIFELESS BODY OUT OF THIS WRECKAGE.

THEN AGAIN, MY HEAD WILL PROBABLY EXPLODE WITH THE EFFORT OF TRYING TO FIGURE THIS ALL OUT.. AT WHICH POINT NONE OF IT WILL MATTER.

**FWAK!**



AHHH, WHAT'S THIS?

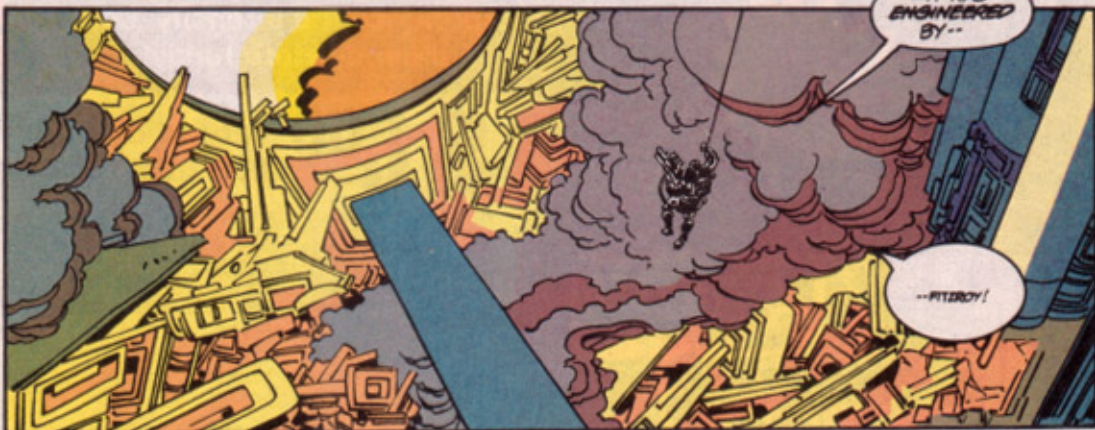
**KWRACK!**



SOME KIND OF CONSTRUCT STILL STANDS..?!

BUT HOW IS IT POSSIBLE ANYTHING COULD HAVE WITHSTOOD A BLAST OF THIS MAGNITUDE?

IN ALL MY YEARS OF EXPERIENCE IN THE XSE, THE ONLY TIME I WITNESSED DESTRUCTION ON THIS SCALE--



--IT WAS ENGINEERED BY--

--PITROR!



APPROXIMATELY  
HALF A COUNTRY  
AWAY--

-- JUST OUTSIDE  
SALEM CENTER IN  
NEW YORK'S WEST-  
CHESTER COUNTY--

-- IS PROFESSOR  
CHARLES XAVIER'S  
SCHOOL FOR GIFTED  
YOUNGSTERS.

FOR YEARS, IT HAS  
SERVED AS THE X-MEN'S  
SECRET BASE OF  
OPERATIONS.

FIRST AS A SCHOOL  
WHERE MUTANTS CAME  
TO LEARN CONTROL  
OVER THEIR ABILITIES.

LATER, AS  
HOME TO ITS  
GRADUATES.

TODAY, HOWEVER, IT  
SERVES THE FUNCTION  
OF A HOSPICE... AS A  
HELPLESS CHARLES  
XAVIER HOLDS VIGIL  
OVER ONE OF HIS OWN.

I REFUSE  
TO BELIEVE  
THERE IS NO  
WAY TO RECTIFY  
THIS SITUATION.

THERE IS NO  
SCIENTIFIC EXPLA-  
NATION FOR THE  
CHILD'S RAPIDLY  
DETERIORATING  
CONDITION.

WHAT BEGAN AS  
A SIMPLE "FLU" HAS  
PROGRESSSED TO  
THE POINT OF THE  
TOTAL DEGENERA-  
TION OF ILLYANAS  
GENETIC STRUCTURE.

BUT IS IT A RESULT OF  
THE CONSTANT MANI-  
PULATION AND PRE-  
MATURE ACCELERATION  
OF HER MUTANT ABILITIES  
OVER THE YEARS...

...OR ARE MY  
FEARS THAT  
STRYFE'S "LEGACY"  
IS RESPONSIBLE  
JUSTIFIED--

PIOTR?

!GOM!

I DISPATCHED  
COLOSSUS WITH  
THE OTHERS --  
TO RETRIEVE  
FORGE...

...HER FINAL  
HOPE?

<SNOW-  
FLAKE...?>

<YOUR BROTHER...>

<... IS RIGHT  
HERE.>

< PLEASE  
DON'T GAK;  
LEAVE ME  
ALONE.>

< NEVER,  
MY SISTER.>

< NEVER.>

\* TRANSLATED FROM  
THE RUSSIAN -- BOB



**DALLAS.**

IT SEEMS I HAVE PLACED MYSELF IN A DOUBLE-BIND.

THE MORE I USE MY POWER TO SHEPHERD THE FALLING WRECKAGE AWAY FROM THE POPULATED AREA--

-- THE MORE THE STORM EFFECTS THE DAMAGED BUILDING...CREATING MORE DEBRIS.

IT TAKES SOME-THING SHORT OF AN INSTANT--

--SOMETHING LESS THAN A METER WIDE--

-- TO PENETRATE THE TENUOUS WALL OF WIND AND RAIN WHICH ACTS AS HER ONLY MEANS OF DEFENSE.

IT IS ENOUGH.

**BWAK!**

LOOK, SHE'S DOWN!

SOMEONE STOP HER!

GENE-FREAK!

**PLOK!**

GET HER! BEFORE SHE DROWNS US ALL!

YOU DO NOT UNDER--  
:WHN:

GODDESS, NO!

I UNDERSTAND YOU AND YOUR KIND ARE A DANGER, LADY--

--TO THE WHOLE WORLD.

--TO ME AND MY FAMILY..

PLEASE, I AM TRYING TO HELP.





**BLAM!**

WHA--?!

MUST BE A FRIEND A HERS!

ANOTHER MUTANT?!



NOPE

Y'ALL RECOGNIZE ME, DON'TCHA?

LAW, ORDER, ETC., ETC., ETC...

LEAVE'R TO US, OFFICER!



WE'LL TAKE CARE O' THIS ON OUR OWN!

YEAH-- YOU'LL TAKE CARE O' MAKING SURE WE'RE CRUSHED T' DEATH.

ANY YOYO WITH HALFO' BRAIN-- WHICH T'BE FAIR, LETS MOST O' YOU OFF THE HOOK-- CAN SEE THE LADY'S TRYIN' TO HELP!

WHAT SAY EVERYONE WITHOUT A GUN AND A BADGE JUS' TAKE ONE GIANT STEP BACKWARDS.

YA GOT NO RIGHT TO BE PROTECTING A MUTANT OVER A HUMAN!

YER PAID TO SERVE THE PEOPLE OF THIS STATE.

FROM WHERE I STAND--



YOUR TRUST IN ME IS ADMIRABLE, OFFICER.

IT IS SOMETIMES DIFFICULT TO KEEP IN MIND THERE ARE HUMANS WHO DO NOT ALTO-MATICALLY FEEL THREATENED BY MUTANTS.

YEAH, WELL-- I'M A COP, MA'AM.

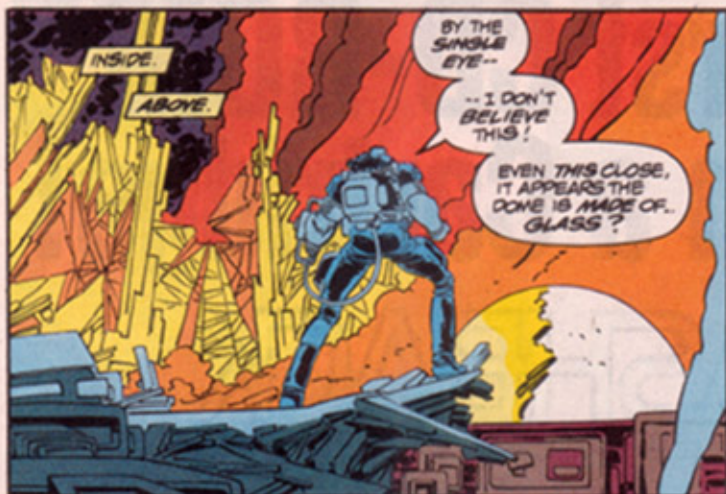
I CAN TELL YOU THE X-MEN AREN'T THE ONLY PEOPLE SWORN T' HELP A WORLD THAT FEARS AND HATES Y'ALL.



-- UNDER THIS GLASS AN STEEL--

-- I RECKON I'M DOING JUS' THAT.





INSIDE

ABOVE

BY THE SINGLE EYE--

--I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!

EVEN THIS CLOSE, IT APPEARS THE DOME IS MADE OF GLASS?



SOMEHOW IT IS INTACT WITH-OUT SO MUCH AS A SCRATCH.

TOX TOX

WHA--?!



ARRGH!

BFWOMSH!

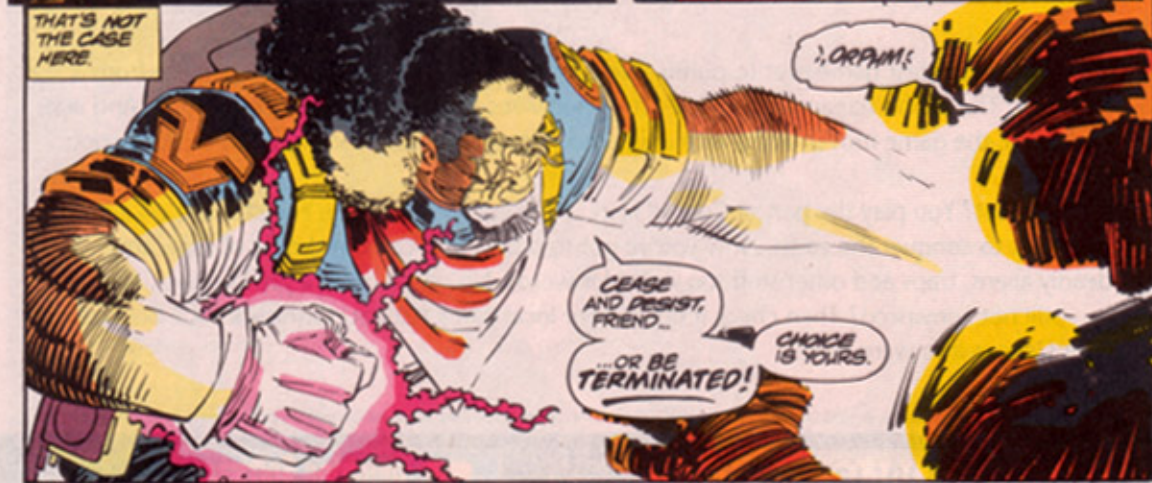
TO SOMEONE WITHOUT A LIFETIME OF TRAINING--



--THE MAGNESIUM FLARE WOULD PRESENT AN OB-STACLE.

IT MIGHT PROVIDE AN OPPONENT WITH AN UNFAIR--

--ALBEIT MOMENTARY-- ADVANTAGE.



THAT'S NOT THE CASE HERE.

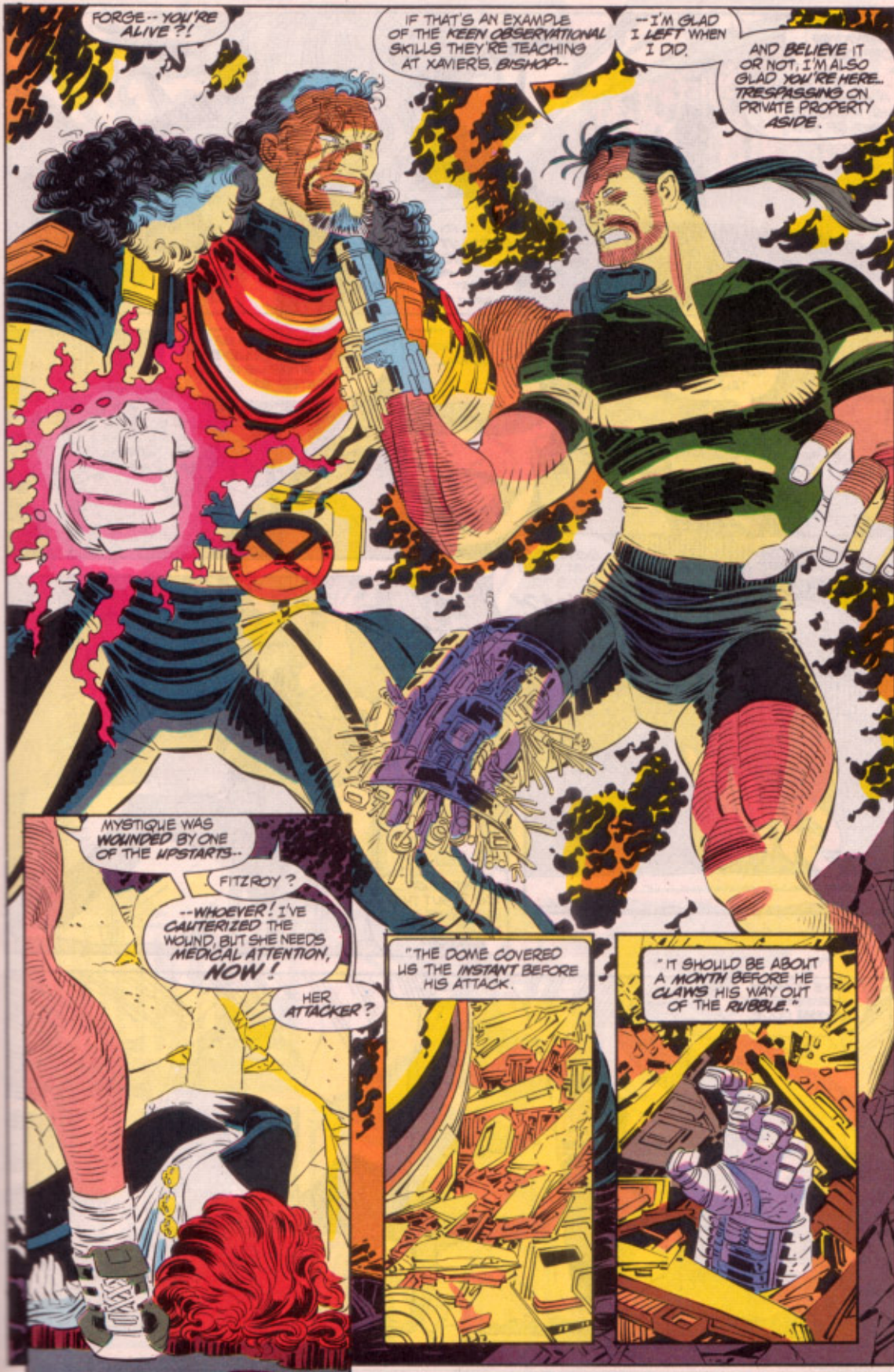
ORPHANS!

CEASE AND RESIST, FRIEND...

...OR BE TERMINATED!

CHOICE IS YOURS.





FORGE-- YOU'RE ALIVE ?!

IF THAT'S AN EXAMPLE OF THE KEEN OBSERVATIONAL SKILLS THEY'RE TEACHING AT XAVIERS, BISHOP--

-- I'M GLAD I LEFT WHEN I DID.

AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'M ALSO GLAD YOU'RE HERE. TRESPASSING ON PRIVATE PROPERTY ASIDE.

MYSTIQUE WAS WOUNDED BY ONE OF THE UPSTARTS--

FITZROY ?

-- WHOEVER! I'VE CAUTERIZED THE WOUND, BUT SHE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION, NOW !

HER ATTACKER ?

"THE DOME COVERED US THE INSTANT BEFORE HIS ATTACK.

"IT SHOULD BE ABOUT A MONTH BEFORE HE CLAWS HIS WAY OUT OF THE RUBBLE."





WE'VE BEEN THINKING, OFFICER...

... THERE'S ABOUT A HUNDRED OF US, AND ONLY TWO OF YOU.

MATH IS AN IMPORTANT SKILL I HAVE

WHAT OF IT?



WE THINK YOU'RE A LOT OF TOUGH TALK!

WHAT THE MAN IS SAYING IS, WE DON'T BELIEVE YOU COULD STOP US IF YOU WANTED TO.



SO HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO... WHOA?!

**SWIP!**



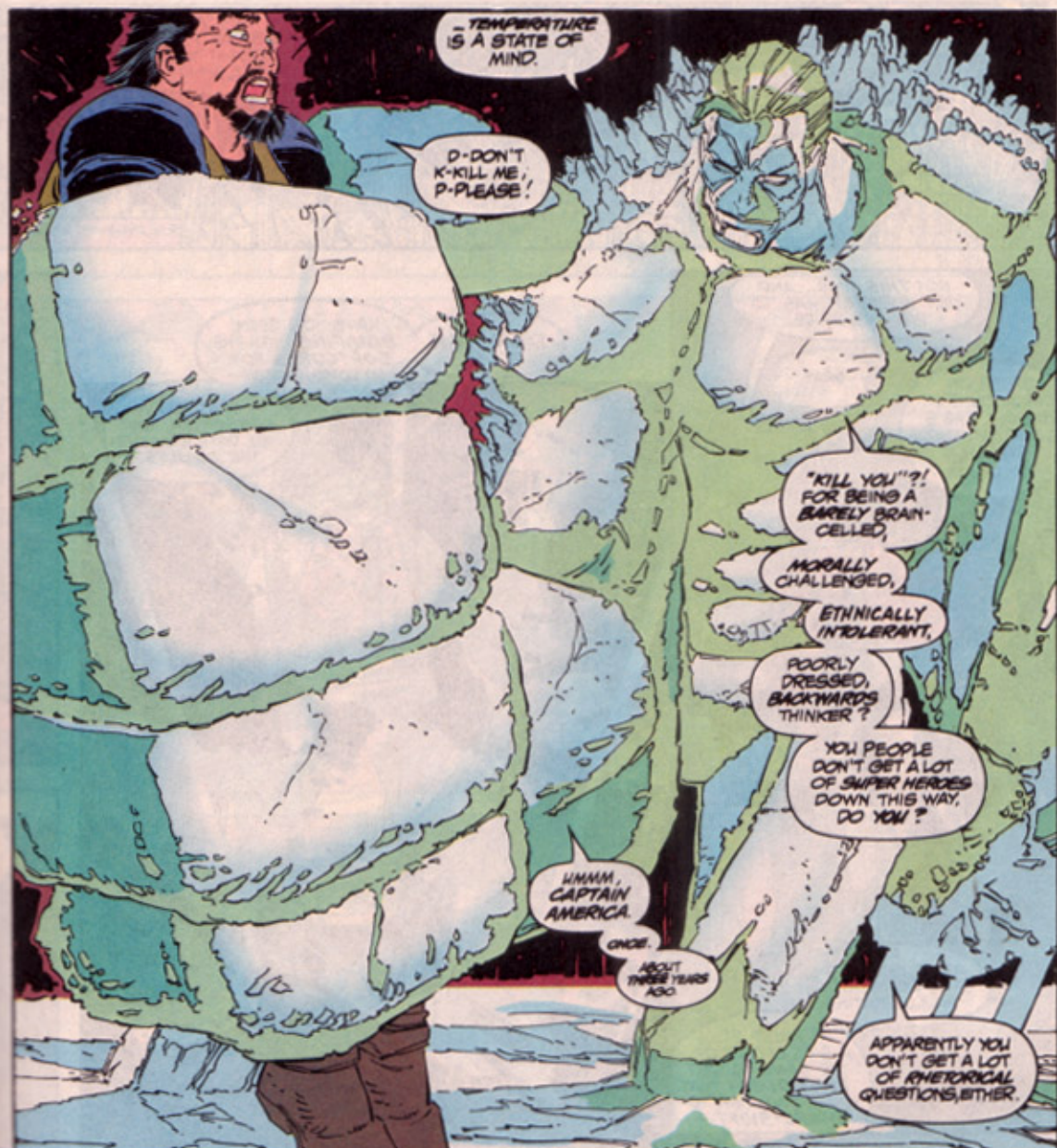
**WHUMP!**

A PATCH OF ICE?! BUT THIS IS TEXAS -- AT THE END OF SPRING!



TAKE IT FROM SOMEONE WHO KNOWS, DUDE...





-TEMPERATURE IS A STATE OF MIND.

D-DON'T K-KILL ME, P-PLEASE!

"KILL YOU"?! FOR BEING A BARELY BRAIN-CELLED,

MORALLY CHALLENGED,

ETHNICALLY INTOLERANT,

POORLY DRESSED, BACKWARDS THINKER?

YOU PEOPLE DON'T GET A LOT OF SUPER HEROES DOWN THIS WAY, DO YOU?

UMMM, CAPTAIN AMERICA.

ONCE, ABOUT THESE YEARS AGO.

APPARENTLY YOU DON'T GET A LOT OF RHETORICAL QUESTIONS, EITHER.



IF WE MUST, WE WILL DEFEND THESE PEOPLE DESPITE THEMSELVES.

ICEMAN, GANYAS THE IMMEDIATE AREA IN AEB!

YOU'LL FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T GO THE "GIANT BLOCK O' ICE" ROUTE.

IT'S SO RETRO.



WHERE ARE YOU NICE TOO.

I LOVE WHERE.



MEANWHILE...

BUT IF THIS "FITZROY"  
IS THE SAME PERSON  
THAT BROUGHT YOU BACK  
IN TIME, BISHOP--

IN UNCANNY NO. 262

NOT THIS TIME... AND  
NOT IF RAVEN HAS TO  
PAY THE PRICE.

BASED ON  
THE AMOUNT OF  
BLOOD SHE'S  
LOST, MYSTIQUE  
SHOULD  
BE DEAD.

GRAY...

AS IT IS, SHE'S  
STILL CONSCIOUS...  
HALLUCINATING...

IT MUST BE  
A SIDE EFFECT OF  
THE SAME MUTANT  
PHYSIOLOGY THAT  
ALLOWS HER TO  
SHAPE-SHIFT--

TALK. TALK.  
TALK.

HAVE YOU BEEN  
BAMFING WITH THE  
SOFCORES FOR  
SO LONG, BISHOP--

-- THAT YOU'VE  
FORGOTTEN HOW  
TO DANCE WITH  
THE ADULTS?!

YOU'VE MADE IT  
CLEAR THAT I'M THE  
ONE YOU WANT! YOU'RE  
WELCOME TO TAKE  
YOUR BEST SHOT--

-- FOR WHATEVER  
YOUR REASONS--

-- JUST LET  
BISHOP GET  
MYSTIQUE TO  
SAFETY!

HE DOESN'T  
UNDERSTAND  
THE CONCEPT OF  
COMPASSION,  
FORGE...

... AND ENCASED  
IN THAT CRYSTAL  
EXO-SKELETON,  
HE'S COMPLETELY  
IMPERVIOUS TO  
A PHYSICAL ATTACK.





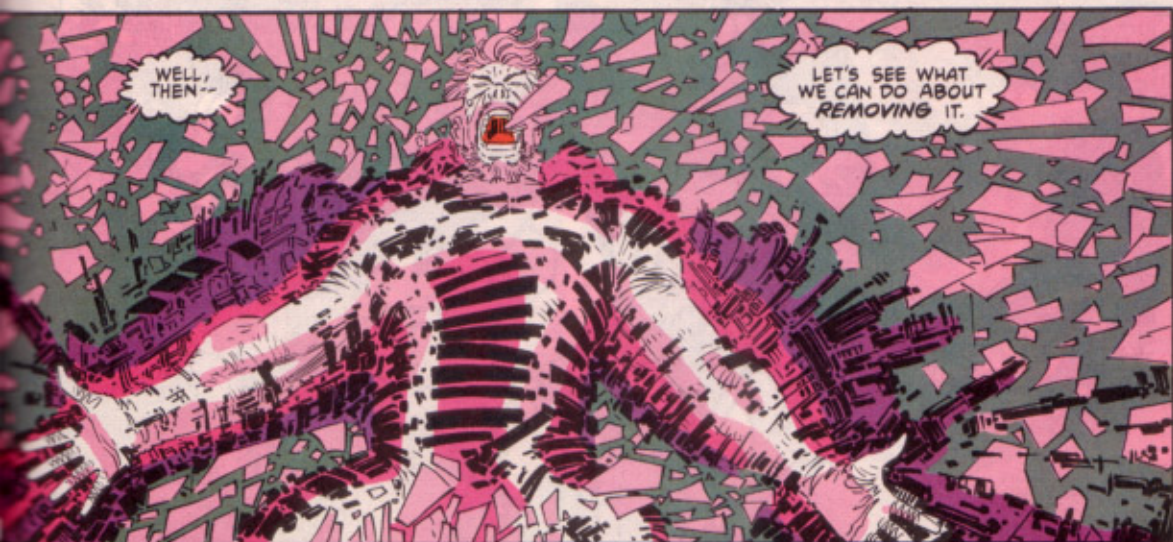
WHAT POSSIBLE VENDETTA COULD HE HAVE AGAINST ME? I DON'T EVEN KNOW THE MAN!

AS THE SON OF ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL MEMBERS OF THE HIERARCHY--

--FITZROY WAS A PSYCHOPATH, NEVER ONE GIVEN TO MOTIVATION.

FITZROY ONLY DOES WHAT HE DOES--

--BECAUSE HE CAN.



WELL, THEN--

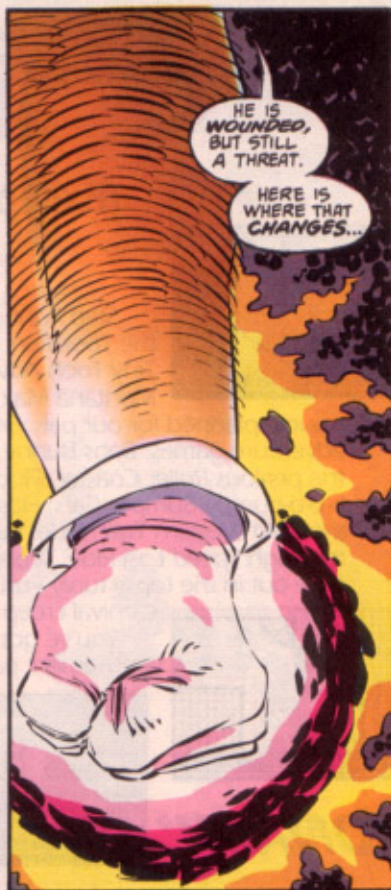
LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT REMOVING IT.



JEAN--AND THE REST OF THE X-MEN!

I WOULDN'T THINK THAT WAS POSSIBLE.

THAT'S OUR JEAN--IMPOSSIBILITY IS WHAT SHE EXCELS AT!



HE IS WOUNDED, BUT STILL A THREAT.

HERE IS WHERE THAT CHANGES...









YOU WANT TO SPEAK OF HARDSHIP, TOVARISCH?!

THEN LET'S TALK ABOUT THE PAIN AND SUFFERING ENDURED BY MY SISTER--

--WHILE WE ARE FORCED TO BATTLE YET ANOTHER THREAT TO OUR LIVES, FOR NO OTHER REASON SAVE THAT WE ARE MUTANTS!

B-KLANGG!

UKLP!-

WHY IS IT SO DIFFICULT FOR YOU--

--FOR OTHERS LIKE YOU--

--TO UNDERSTAND THAT THE REST OF US WERE NOT PLACED UPON THIS EARTH FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT?!

PETER?!

RELAX, JEAN, COLOSSUS CAN TAKE CARE--





YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, WARREN...

...HIS THOUGHTS ARE SO STRONG--- BREAKING THROUGH MY PSYCHIC DEFENSES.

PETER'S ANGRY, HURT...

...CONCERNED ABOUT ILLYANA. I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM-- FELT HIM-- THIS UPSET.

I'M AFRAID IN HIS CURRENT STATE OF MIND--

"--HE COULD KILL FITZROY!:"

SINCE THE DAY I JOINED THE X-MEN...

... I'VE BEEN SUBJECTED TO ONE WOULD-BE MUTANT WARLORD AFTER ANOTHER!



EVERYONE FROM KRAKOA, TO PROTEUS, TO MR. SINISTER--

--EVEN PROFESSOR XAVIER IN HIS FASHION--

--HAS SOUGHT TO DICTATE HOW THE REST OF MUTANTKIND SHOULD LIVE THEIR LIVES!

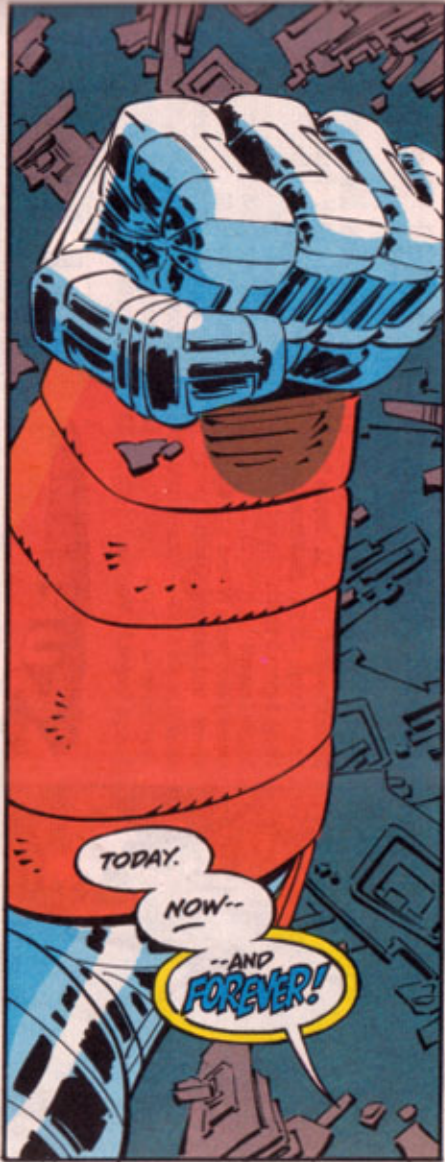
I--AND MANY LIKE ME--REFUSE TO TOLERATE YOUR PETTY AGGRESSIONS ANYMORE!



FROM THIS DAY ONWARD--

--I SWEAR ON THE GRAVES OF MY PARENTS--

--THAT WE WILL BE FREE TO LIVE OUR OWN LIVES!



TODAY.

NOW--

--AND FOREVER!





WHOOAA, BIG GUY!

I THOUGHT I WAS THE RESIDENT HOT HEAD OF THE TEAM.

YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT, COLOSSUS--

--KEEP IT UP, YOU'RE GOING TO DO THIS GUY PERMANENT DAMAGE.

HAVEN'T YOU LISTENED TO A WORD I SAID, WARREN?!

I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH OF MY OWN LIFE DEVASTATED OVER THE PAST SEVERAL MONTHS--

--THAT I REFUSE TO STAND BY AND WATCH AS THE REST OF THE WORLD IS DESTROYED AROUND ME!

ANY MORE SO--



--THEN I'LL ALLOW ANYONE TO STOP ME!

SKRSH!



HE'S NOT WORTH THE EFFORT, PETER.

--URGH!! CALM DOWN, TIN MAN!

THAT IS ENOUGH PETER!

WE START KILLING--

--START DECIDING WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES--

--THEN WE'RE NO BETTER THAN THE PEOPLE WHO KILLED YOUR PARENTS!





IS THIS THE FACE OF THE WORLD IN WHICH YOU WANT TO RAISE YOUR SISTER?

A WORLD WHERE EVERY ACT OF VIOLENCE IS MET BY ANOTHER?

WHERE LIFE AND DEATH IS DECIDED BY WHO IS STRONGER--

--WHO IS MORE MORALLY BANKRUPT--

--THAN THE OTHER?

LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO THIS MAN, PETER...

...LOOK AT THE FACE OF THE FUTURE--

--AND THEN SAY A PRAYER FOR ALL OF US.



BISHOP, YOU UNDERSTAND!

WHEN YOU FIRST ARRIVED HERE, YOU KILLED DOZENS OF MUTANTS. YOU SAW THEM FOR THE OUTLAWS THEY WERE, AND HAD THE STRENGTH AND CONVICTION TO PUNISH THEM ACCORDINGLY.

I EXECUTED ESCAPED CONVICTS --TRIED AND SENTENCED IN MY ERA, COLOSSUS-- I FULFILLED MY OBLIGATION AS A MEMBER OF THE XSE.

MORE THAN MY RIGHT--

--IT WAS MY RESPONSIBILITY!



THE POINT IS, I WAS WITHIN MY JURISDICTION...

...I WAS OBEYING THE RULES AS DICTATED BY THE SOCIETY IN WHICH I LIVED.

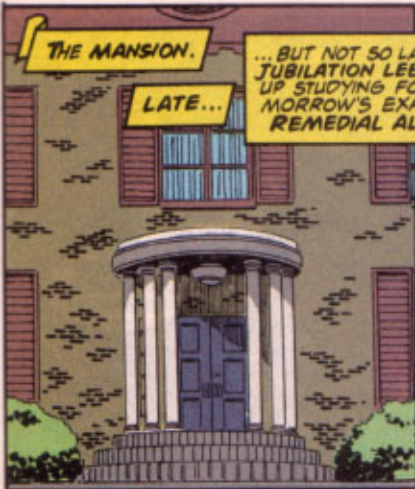
JEAN IS MERELY SUGGESTING YOU DO THE SAME.



AND I, BISHOP...

...I'M MERELY SUGGESTING THAT SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY... SOMEONE CHANGED THE RULES.





THE MANSION.

LATE...

... BUT NOT SO LATE THAT JUBILATION LEE IS NOT UP STUDYING FOR TOMORROW'S EXAM IN REMEDIAL ALGEBRA.



AM I, LIKE, THE ONLY CHOWDER-HEAD ON THE BLOCK, OR WHAT?

ACCORDIN' TO THE FILES EVERY MUTANT TO WANDER THROUGH THIS SCHOOL--

--WITH THE POSSIBLE EXCEPTION OF WARLOCK-- WAS B+ OR ABOVE.



DING DONG

POP!

ME? THE ONLY CHANCE I HAVE OF EVER "FINDING Y," IS ON MY REPORT CARD.

I SHOULD GET EXTRA POINTS JUST FOR BEIN' ABLE TO STUDY WHILE L'ANNA'S HACKING UP IN THE NEXT--



DING DONG

HOLD YOUR WATER, ALREADY!

YOU'RE MAKING ENOUGH NOISE TO WAKE--

--TO WAKE--

--A REALLY SICK FRIEND.

SO HELP ME, IF THE PIMPLE WAKES UP ON ACCOUNT O' SOME PIZZA DUDE OR METER READER...



ALRIGHT, PAL--THIS HAD BETTER

BE-

-GOOD?



HELLO, JUBILEE--  
I'M KITTY PRYDE.

WE MET, NOT  
LONG AGO, IN  
ENGLAND?

PETER  
CALLED ME  
...ABOUT  
ILLYANA.

I CAME  
AS SOON AS  
I HEARD.

**NEXT ISSUE:**  
**Passages**