

MARVEL
COMICS

JULY



X-MEN
DELUXE

THE UNCANNY

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

X-MEN



DIRECT EDITION

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WHO
STOPPED
THE
JUGGERNAUT?

TM

STAN LEE RE-PRESENTS THE UNCANNY X-MEN!

"WARREN."

"... CHARLOTTE?"

"I NEED YOU TO MEET
ME -- NOW -- AT THE
WATERFRONT AT 23RD
AND 12TH AVENUE.
COME ALONE."

"I... CAN DO
THAT. WHAT IS--"

CLICK

DARK WALK

SCOTT
LOBDELL
STORY

TOM
GRUMMETT
PENCILS

GREEN, PENNINGTON,
RYAN & MILGROM
INKS

STEVE
BUCELLATO
COLORS

DIGITAL
CHAMELEON
SEPARATIONS

RICHARD STARKINGS
AND COMICRAFT
LETTERING

BOB
HARRAS
EDITOR

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DETECTIVE JONES.

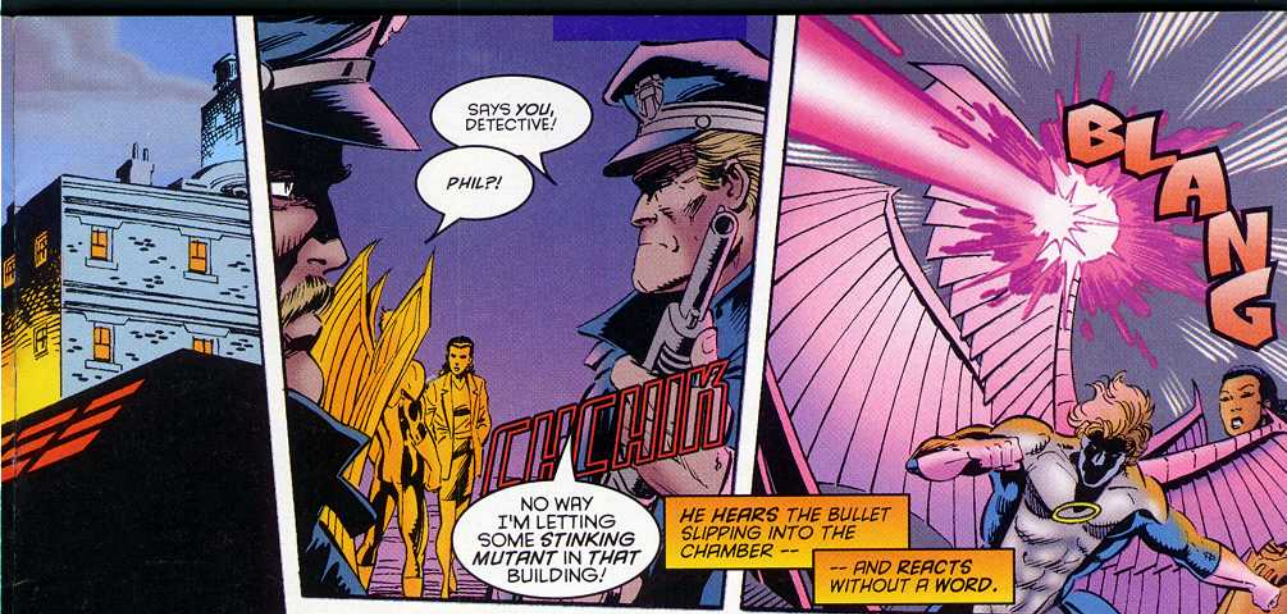
ARCHANGEL.
THANK YOU FOR COMING ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE.

NOT A PROBLEM. BUT I'LL ADMIT --

-- I MIGHT NOT HAVE HURRIED HAD I KNOWN HALF THE NYPD WAS GOING TO BE JOINING US.

THIS IS POLICE BUSINESS, WARREN.

WHATEVER HAPPENED HERE TONIGHT PRECLUDES ANY BAD BLOOD BETWEEN THE AUTHORITIES AND YOUR FELLOW MUTANTS IN THE X-MEN.



SAYS YOU, DETECTIVE!
PHIL?!

NO WAY I'M LETTING SOME STINKING MUTANT IN THAT BUILDING!

HE HEARS THE BULLET SLIPPING INTO THE CHAMBER --

-- AND REACTS WITHOUT A WORD.

BLANG



LETTING THE "FEATHERS" THAT LINE HIS BIO-ENGINEERED WINGS --

-- CONVEY HIS SENTIMENTS INSTEAD.

OFFICER DOWN! WE NEED AN AMBULANCE OVER HERE!

BEYAT THAT, NERO!

THOSE FEATHERS'LL HAVE HIM OUT FOR FIVE MINUTES -- TOPS!

UNTIL THEN, I ORDER EVERYONE TO CALM DOWN... NOW!



WELL, NOW I FEEL REAL WELCOME.

SPARE US YOUR SARCASM, MISTER! ONCE YOU'RE INSIDE, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHY TENSIONS ARE RUNNING A BIT HIGH TONIGHT.



LOOK, CHAR...

I'M SORRY I HAVEN'T BEEN IN TOUCH IN A WHILE.

TWO MONTHS, ONE WEEK AND FOUR DAYS.

THINGS HAVE BEEN A BIT... HECTIC LATELY. THAT'S NO EXCUSE, OF COURSE, BUT...



GET OVER YOURSELF, WARREN.

I DID.



NOW, YOU WANT TO MAKE YOURSELF FEEL BETTER ABOUT TOSSING ME OUT OF YOUR LIFE?

FINE... BUT DO IT ON YOUR OWN TIME, MISTER WORTHINGTON.

I HAVE A JOB TO DO.

A PET MUTANT, JONES -- THE PLACE DIDN'T SMELL BAD ENOUGH AS IT WAS?

CAN THE COMMENTARY, BARTLETTE. WHAT HAS FORENSIC'S FOUND?

THE DANCE FLOOR WAS PACKED AT THE TIME OF...

... WHEN WHATEVER HAPPENED, HAPPENED.

UNTIL WE SORT OUT THE REMAINS, IT'LL BE A WHILE BEFORE WE CAN GET AN EXACT BODY COUNT.

WHA--? WHAT HAPPENED HERE?



ALL EVIDENCE POINTS TO A BIAS CRIME.

MUTANT ON HUMAN.

PUT THIS ON.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK MUTANTS WERE INVOLVED?



BECAUSE THE PEOPLE RESPONSIBLE WERE APPARENTLY SO PROUD OF THEIR WORK...

... THEY SIGNED IT.

I UNDERSTAND AN AERIAL VIEW IS BEST.

I'VE BEEN AN X-MAN FOR YEARS... I'VE SEEN A LOT OF HORRIBLE THINGS --

-- HAD A LOT OF HORRIFIC THINGS HAPPEN TO ME...

WARREN, WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE...? I CAN'T KEEP IT OUT OF THE PRESS.

BUT I WANTED YOU TO SEE IT FIRST, PARTIALLY TO GET YOUR OPINION --

-- AND PARTLY TO LET YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING UP AGAINST.

... BUT THIS...P

AS BAD AS THINGS HAVE BEEN BETWEEN HOMO SAPIEN AND HOMO SUPERIOR, WARREN --

-- THEY'RE ABOUT TO GET WORSE...

THE XAVIER INSTITUTE.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

SECRET HOME TO THE UNCANNY X-MEN.

HER NAME IS ORORO.

POSSESSED OF THE ABILITY TO CONTROL WEATHER --

-- SHE IS ARGUABLY ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL LIVING BEINGS ON THE PLANET.

AS SUCH, SHE IS NOT ACCUSTOMED TO THE FEELINGS OF DOUBT WHICH AFFLICT HER THIS NIGHT.

ALMOST FROM THE VERY MOMENT HE FOLLOWED ME HOME TO THE X-MEN, GAMBIT TIRELESSLY PURSUED A RELATIONSHIP WITH ROGUE.

NOW THAT HIS EFFORTS HAVE RESULTED IN A KISS WHICH HAS LEFT HIM IN A COMATOSE STATE, I CANNOT HELP BUT WONDER --

-- WHAT MADE HIM THINK, EVEN FOR A MOMENT, HE WOULD SOMEHOW BE... EXEMPT... FROM THE EFFECTS OF HER POWER?

IN THE NOW CLASSIC UNCANNY X-MEN #267 - BOB

AS ABSURD AS IT SOUNDS, IT IS ALMOST AS IF --

USING YER POWER TO KEEP THE RAIN OFF, STORM?

AIN'T THAT A BIT MUCH?

PERHAPS, LOGAN.

YET I AM NOT THE ONE WHO HAS CHOSEN TO LIVE OUT HERE IN THE WILDERNESS THESE PAST TWO WEEKS, AM I?

SEE WOLVERINE #90
- BOB

WHAT MAKES YA THINK I'VE "CHOSEN" THIS?

MAYBE AFTER WHAT I DID TO SABRE-TOOTH...

WHAT, WOLVERINE? PERHAPS THAT YOUR PLACE IS NO LONGER WITH THE REST OF US?

THAT WILL NEVER HAPPEN, MY FRIEND.

I'M TELLIN' YA, LADY... I CAN FEEL MYSELF LOSING IT.

MY GRIP ON HUMANITY. BIT BY BIT...
... DAY BY DAY.

BY THE GODDESS!

LOGAN, AFTER EVERY-THING YOU SUFFERED AFTER MAGNETO'S ASSAULT, I CANNOT BELIEVE YOU WOULD GIVE UP NOW.

THAT IS NOT THE MAN I HAVE KNOWN ALL THESE YEARS.

CRASH

STORM?!
SIRYN.

WHAT IS IT, CHILD?

ARCH-ANGEL JUST CHECKED IN FROM THE CITY. SOMETHING BAD WENT DOWN.

WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR CABLE AND THE PROFESSOR TO FINISH THEIR CLOSED DOOR DISCUSSIONS --

THIS STORY TAKES PLACE PRIOR TO X-FORCE #11

-- X-FORCE IS, O' COURSE, AT YE SERVICE.

IT IS GOOD TO HEAR THAT, TERRY.

ORORO, WHEN I CAME OUT HERE -- YE SEEMED T'BE TALKIN' TO SOMEBODY...?

I HOPE I DIDN'AE INTERRUPT ANYTHING IMPORTANT?

ONLY TIME WILL TELL...



HOBOKEN, NEW JERSEY... OF ALL PLACES...

WELL, MY CHRONOLOGICALLY-CHALLENGED CHAP, WHAT DID YOU THINK OF YOUR LATEST OF YOUR LATEST FANTASY THAT IS A FEATURE FILM?

HONESTLY, HANK? I'M A BIT CONFUSED. DURING THE GUN FIGHTS AND THE BLOODSHED AND THE RANDOM ACTS OF VIOLENCE --



-- WHY WAS THE AUDIENCE... LAUGHING?

IT'S CALLED "ESCAPISM," BISHOP.

IT HELPS PEOPLE TAKE THEIR MINDS OFF THE MUNDANITY OF THEIR LIVES.



"MUNDANITY?" I DON'T BELIEVE WE HAD THAT WORD IN THE ERA WHERE I CAME FROM.

YOU CAUGHT ME. I MADE IT UP.

DUDE, LOOK AT YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO RELAX.

I ADMIT I HAVE BEEN... DISTRACTED... SINCE MY RETURN FROM THE PAST...



DISTRACTED, PARANOID, AND OCCASIONALLY DELUSIONAL--

-- IF YOU COUNT THE EPISODE A FEW DAYS AGO WHEN YOU TOOK A POKE AT SCOTT AND YOURS TRULY. ☉

LOOK, B -- IF YOU NEED TO TALK TO SOMEBODY, I'M...

SEE X-MEN PRIME -- BOB



FWOOOSH

BEAST, IS THAT ONE OF THE "STARS" YOU ARE ALWAYS REFERRING TO --

-- WHEN YOU SAY "OH MY STARS AND GARTERS?"

COULD BE, BISHOP...

... BUT PROBABLY NOT.

BABLAM

I TAKE IT WE ARE INVESTIGATING?

CORRECTO-MUNDO!

EXCUSE US.

PARDON US.

COMING THROUGH.

YOUSE GUYS IS HEADIN' THE WRONG DIRECTION!

Uh-oh -- SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE!

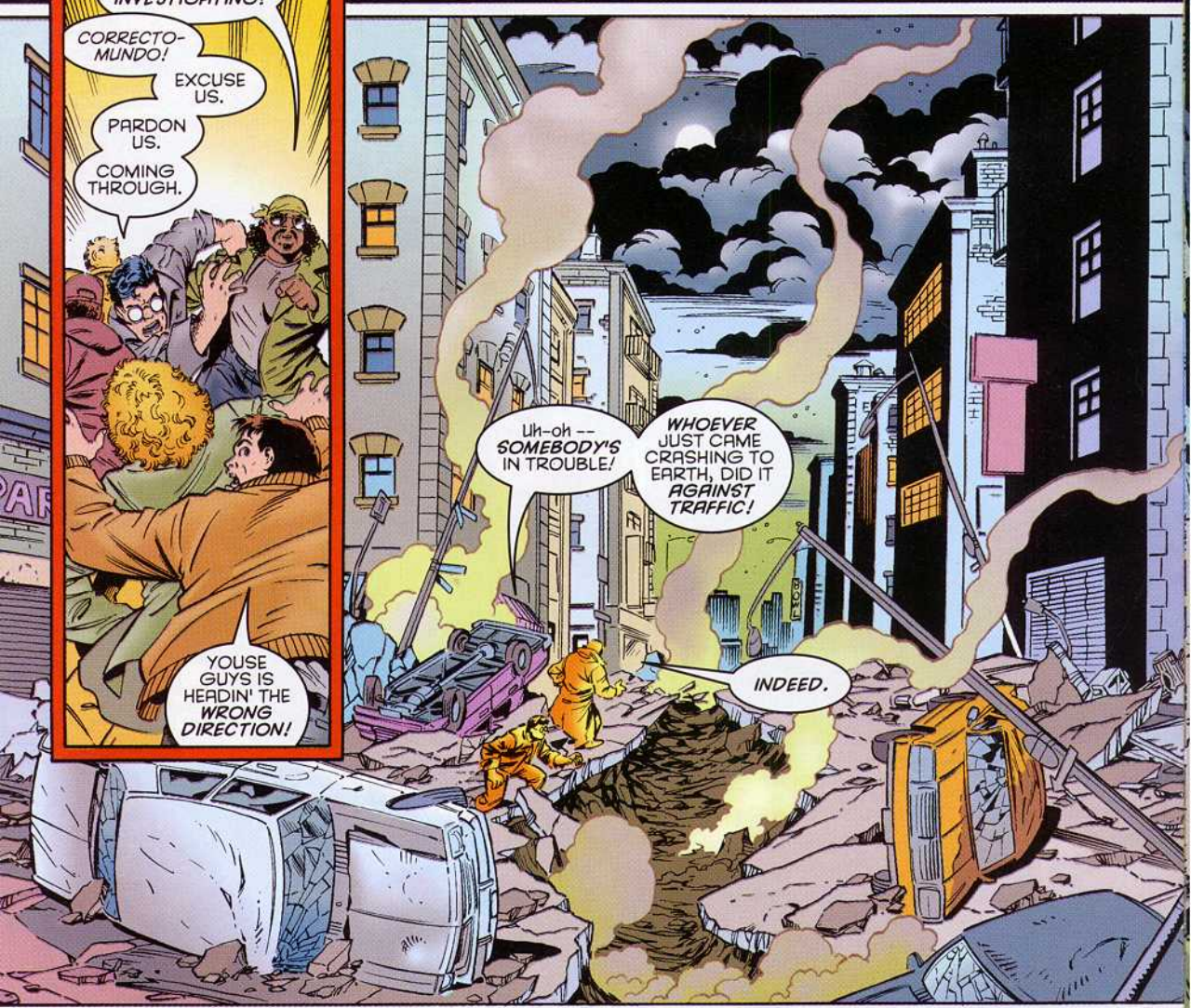
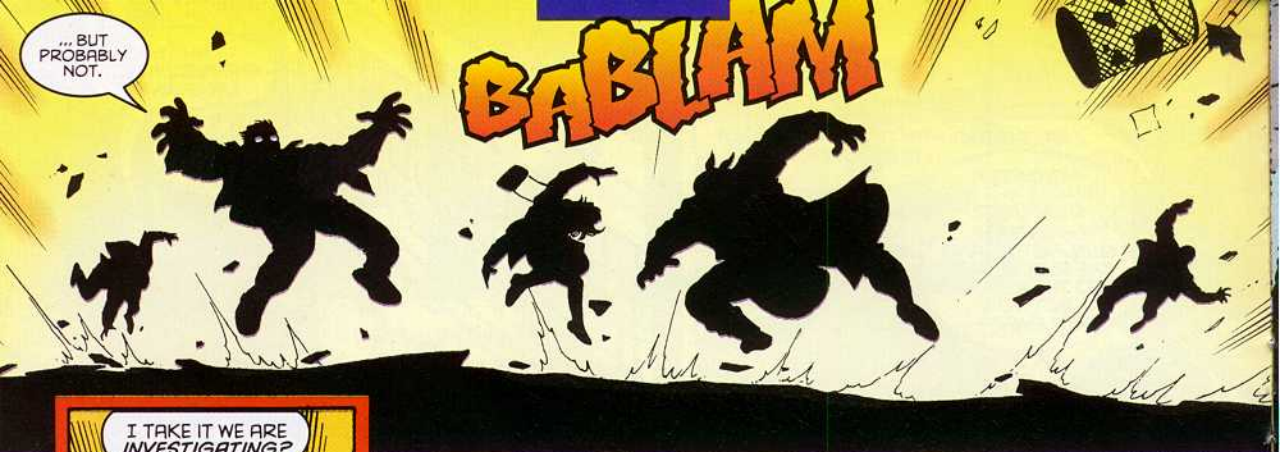
WHOEVER JUST CAME CRASHING TO EARTH, DID IT AGAINST TRAFFIC!

INDEED.

I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE.

LITERALLY.

BEAST -- WHAT IS IT?



ACCORDING
TO THE X-MEN'S FILES,
THIS IS *CAIN MARKO* --
PROFESSOR
XAVIER'S *HALF-*
BROTHER...

... AN
UNSTOPPABLE
FORCE OF NATURE
CALLED THE
JUGGERNAUT.

CLEARLY,
WE'LL HAVE
TO *UPDATE* HIS
COMPUTER
PROFILE.

AND
OMIT THE WORD
"UNSTOPPABLE."

AT THAT MOMENT...

... IN THE LITTLE UPSTATE VILLAGE OF ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON, NEW YORK...

AS NEAR AS WE CAN GUESS...

... SARA WAS ABSORBED BY THE PHALANX SHORTLY AFTER SHE DISAPPEARED.

B-BUT ONCE SHE WAS...

... SHE WAS GONE TO US. FOREVER.

IT HAPPENED A LONG TIME AGO IN X-FACTOR #2 - BOB



WE KNEW, JEAN.

NOT THE SPECIFICS, OF COURSE.

BUT WHEN A PARENT LOSES A CHILD, IT'S AS IF YOU WAKE UP ONE MORNING TO DISCOVER A PIECE OF YOUR SOUL IS MISSING.



D-DADDY, I'M S-SO SORRY.

SORRY THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO FOR MY SISTER...

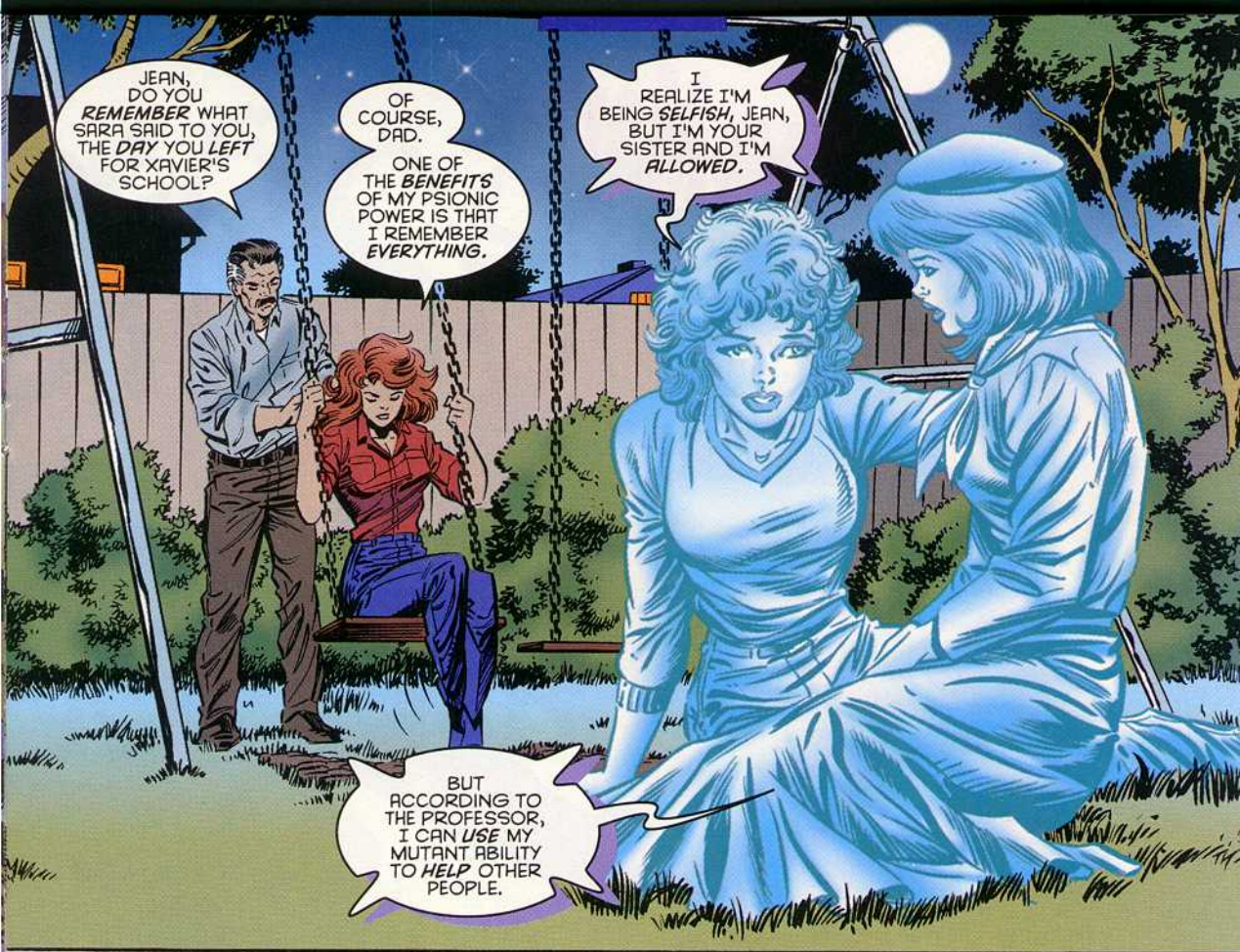
YOU'RE TALKING NONSENSE, JEAN.



HERE, LET ME WIPE THE TEARS AWAY.

I WASN'T THERE, BUT I'M SURE YOU DID EVERYTHING YOU COULD.

YET... MY SISTER IS STILL DEAD.



JEAN, DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT SARA SAID TO YOU, THE DAY YOU LEFT FOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL?

OF COURSE, DAD. ONE OF THE BENEFITS OF MY PSIONIC POWER IS THAT I REMEMBER EVERYTHING.

I REALIZE I'M BEING SELFISH, JEAN, BUT I'M YOUR SISTER AND I'M ALLOWED.

BUT ACCORDING TO THE PROFESSOR, I CAN USE MY MUTANT ABILITY TO HELP OTHER PEOPLE.



AND I ACCEPT THAT, SO I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL. YOU PROMISE TO USE YOUR POWERS TO SAVE THE WORLD--

-- AND I PROMISE TO LOVE YOU, NO MATTER WHAT.



YOU KEPT YOUR WORD, JEAN. I'M SURE THAT SHE'S LOOKING DOWN ON US RIGHT NOW...

... WANTING YOU TO KNOW SHE'S KEEPING UP HER END OF THE PROMISE. NO MATTER WHAT.



YOUR FATHER'S A VERY SMART MAN, JEAN.

HE'S THE BEST.



JEAN, COMING HOME HERE... DO YOU EVER WONDER ABOUT THE SACRIFICES WE ALL MAKE BY BEING X-MEN?

DO I IMAGINE LIFE AS MR. AND MS. SUMMERS --
-- WHERE THERE'S NO SUCH PEOPLE AS CYCLOPS AND PHOENIX?



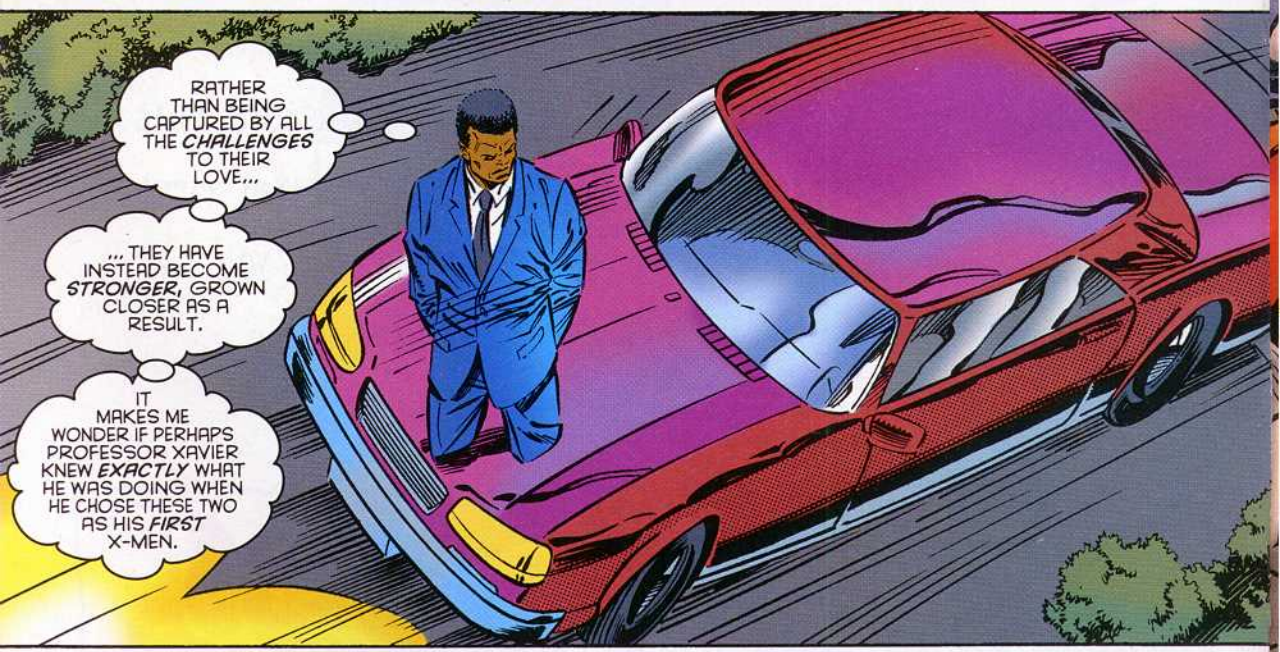
NO. IT'S WHO WE ARE, SCOTT. YOU?

NEVER.
BUT I THOUGHT I'D ASK.



YOU'RE TEASING?
I'M TEASING.

HOW MUCH THESE TWO HAVE MATURED OVER THE YEARS.



RATHER THAN BEING CAPTURED BY ALL THE CHALLENGES TO THEIR LOVE...

... THEY HAVE INSTEAD BECOME STRONGER, GROWN CLOSER AS A RESULT.

IT MAKES ME WONDER IF PERHAPS PROFESSOR XAVIER KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS DOING WHEN HE CHOSE THESE TWO AS HIS FIRST X-MEN.



AND EVEN MORE INTRIGUING IS WHETHER ALL THE LOVE IN THE WORLD --

-- WILL SEE THEM THROUGH THE DARK DAYS WHICH ARE ABOUT TO DAWN..?

HOBOKEN...

BEAST, MY UNDERSTANDING WAS --

HERE YOU ARE. WHEN YOU AND HANK WEREN'T IN FRONT OF THE CINEMA AS SCHEDULED, I DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE.

YOU--?!

PSYLOCKE, HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO GET THIS CLOSE WITHOUT ME REALIZING IT?!

-- THAT MARKO'S CONNECTION TO THE CRIMSON STONE OF CYTORRAK --

-- RENDERED HIM WELL NIGH INVULNERABLE? YES, THAT'S BEEN THE POPULAR THEORY SINCE HIS FIRST ASSAULT ON THE X-MEN. ◊

I'M A NINJA, BISHOP, REMEMBER?

WE'RE RENOWNED FOR OUR SUBTLETY.

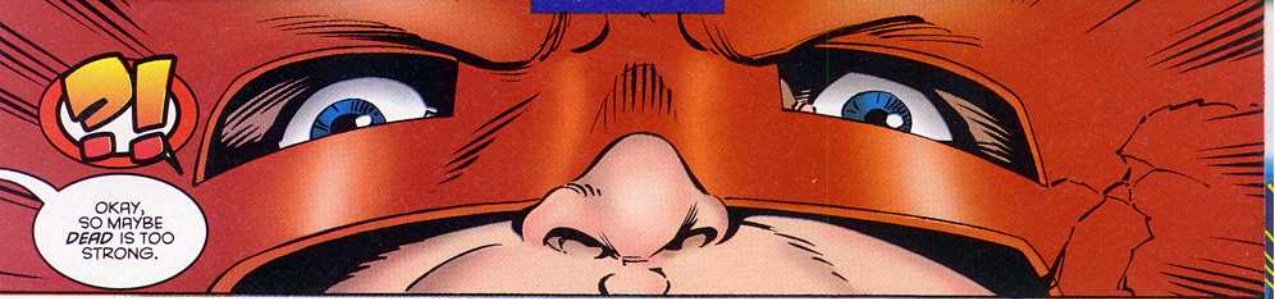
HANK -- IS THAT... JUGGERNAUT?!

"WAS" JUGGERNAUT.

NO BREATHING. NO PULSE.

THOUGH "NIGH INVULNERABLE" IS NOT GENERALLY RECOGNIZED AS A SCIENTIFICALLY APPROVED QUANTITATIVE MEASUREMENT.

NEAR AS I CAN TELL, PEOPLE... JUGGERNAUT IS DEAD!



?!

OKAY, SO MAYBE DEAD IS TOO STRONG.



Noooo!

WAAAAAM

IF I HADN'T ROLLED WITH THAT PUNCH AT THE LAST INSTANT --

-- I'D PROBABLY BE FUR PANCAKE IN NEWARK BY NOW!

AS IT IS, HE SHATTERED MY IMAGE INDUCER!



BEAST, GO LIMP! I'VE WHOOMP!

OLMPH!
MY PLANS EXACTLY...

... AND MY GRATITUDE.

HANK! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?



PEACHES AND CREAM, MS. BRADDOCK.

TRUTH TO TELL, IT'S OUR FRENETICALLY FRAUGHT FRIEND WHO'S GARNERING THE BULK OF MY MOMENTARY CONCERN.

NEVER THE MOST ELOQUENT OF ADVERSARIES --

"-- HE'S ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO, AT THE VERY LEAST, FORM COMPLETE SENTENCES!"

AAARGGH!

I'M GUESSING THAT WHATEVER CAUSED HIS MASSIVE INJURIES --

-- HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH HIS CONFUSED STATE.

WITH ANY LUCK, MY PSI-DAGGER SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO CLEAR HIS HEAD!

WHU--?!

THE SUM OF HER PSIONIC POWERS...

... PSYLOCKE'S PSYCHIC KNIFE PROVES FORMIDABLE AGAINST THE WEAKENED JUGGERNAUT...

MUST G-GET AWAY!

... BUT EVEN THEN, JUST BARELY.

HE'LL KILL US -- KILL US ALL!

FZZZZT!

PSYLOCKE?!

FOR A MOMENT, THEIR MINDS WERE CONNECTED.

AND IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER, I'D SWEAR THAT WHAT SHE DISCOVERED INSIDE OF JUGGERNAUT...

"-- WAS FEAR?"

HE-HE'S STILL... OUT THERE... ISN'T HE?

HE'S OUT THERE -- AND HE'S COMING FOR ME!



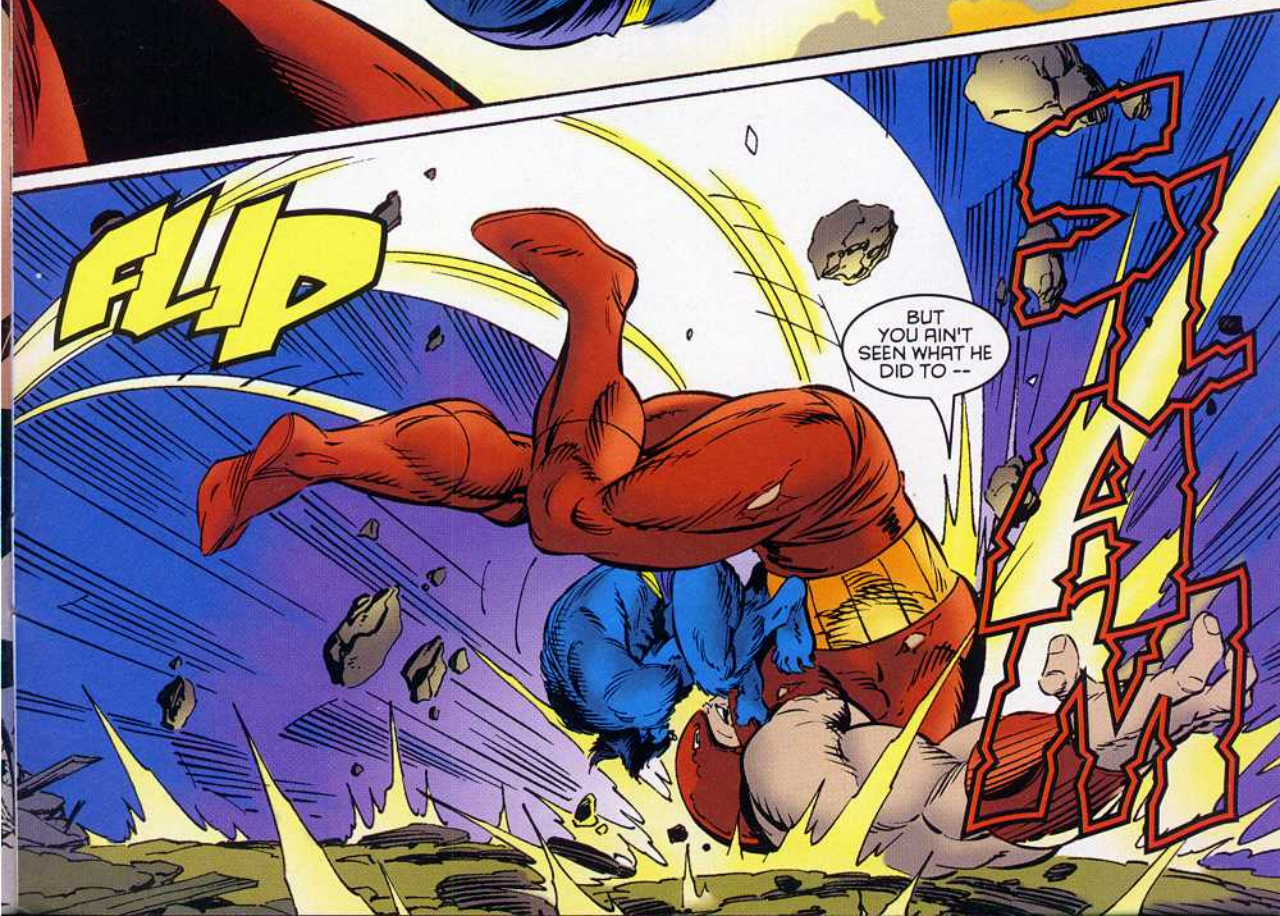
MCCOY --
BEAST?!

WHAT'RE
YOU DOIN'
HERE?

YA WAS
CRAZY TO COME
HERE! HE'LL KILL
YA -- HE'LL KILL
ALL O' US!

MISTER J --
DUDE -- YOU
CAN'T RAMPANTLY
RAMPAGE AT YOUR
LEISURE. "HE'LL"
NOTWITHSTANDING,
YOU NEED TO CALM
DOWN!

EMPHASIS
ON "**DOWN**".



FLIP

BUT
YOU AIN'T
SEEN WHAT HE
DID TO --

FLIP

STAND ASIDE, BEAST.

GIVE ME A SEC.

JUGSTER, WHAT DO YOU THINK THE LIKELIHOOD IS THAT YOU'LL TAKE A MOMENT OR TWO AND DISCUSS THIS RATIONALLY?

LET'S START GEOGRAPHICALLY AND WORK OUR WAY UP.

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

I GOTTA BE IN CANADA!

AND WHY IS THAT?

BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE I WAS WHEN HE SLUGGED ME, FURBALL!

WHY... WHERE AM I?

Um...

JERSEY. AS IN "NEW".

THAT...
... AIN'T...

...**POSSIBLE!**
I'M THE SUGGERNAUT!

HE **COULDN'T** HAVE HURLED ME ACROSS AN ENTIRE COUNTRY!

HE **COULDN'T** HAVE!

S'IL VOUS PLAIT, MONSIEUR BISHOP...

THANK YOU.



UNTIL TODAY, THE MEN
CALLED JUGGERNAUT AND
BISHOP HAD NEVER MET.

AS A RESULT, THE LIVING DYNAMO
HAS NEVER ENCOUNTERED A MUTANT
WITH THE ABILITY TO CHANNEL --

-- AND
RE-CHANNEL --

-- THE COUNTLESS VOLTS
OF ELECTRICITY NEEDED TO
MAINTAIN AN ENTIRE CITY!

FASCINATING.

AS MASSIVE
AN AMOUNT OF
ENERGY AS IT IS...
THE TRUTH OF THE
MATTER IS...

... IF
MARKO HADN'T
ALREADY BEEN
ALL BUT SIGNED,
SEALED AND
DELIVERED...

... HE'D
PROBABLY
BARELY EVEN
FEEL THAT!



GOOD JOB, BISH. I'M SURE IN THE LONG RUN, THE FEW HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE WHO GOT BLACKED OUT WILL FORGIVE US.

SACRIFICES HAD TO BE MADE.

YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.



READY TO TALK SOME SENSE NOW?

NUTHIN' MAKES SENSE NO MORE...

...LEAST O' ALL THE "COINCIDENCE" THAT LANDED ME HERE...

...IN THE MIDDLE O' THE SAME PEOPLE I WAS COMIN' HERE TO WARN... ABOUT HIM.



THE SAME "HIM" YOU CLAIMED WAS AFTER YOU? THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR CURRENT CONDITION?

THE NAME, JUGGERNAUT!

WHO DID THIS TO YOU? WHO, IN YOUR OWN WORDS, IS "OUT THERE"?



ONSLAUGHT.

NEXT ISSUE:
ICEMAN & ROGUE
--on the RUN!
See you in thirty, and in
X-MEN #92 --check out--
THE FATE OF
COLOSSUS!