

MARVEL

PG 412

AUSTEN

GARNEY

MORALES

UNCANNY

X-MEN



DIRECT EDITION



\$2.25 US \$3.75 CAN

HOPE
THREE OF THREE



GUUUH OOUH!!



Relax, Tom!

Try to calm down so we can free all of you.

Come on, we're the X-Men -- it's what we do.

Bobby, wait --



HAAK!

SHWUCK

Bobby!



BAMF



Stop this, now, Tom!

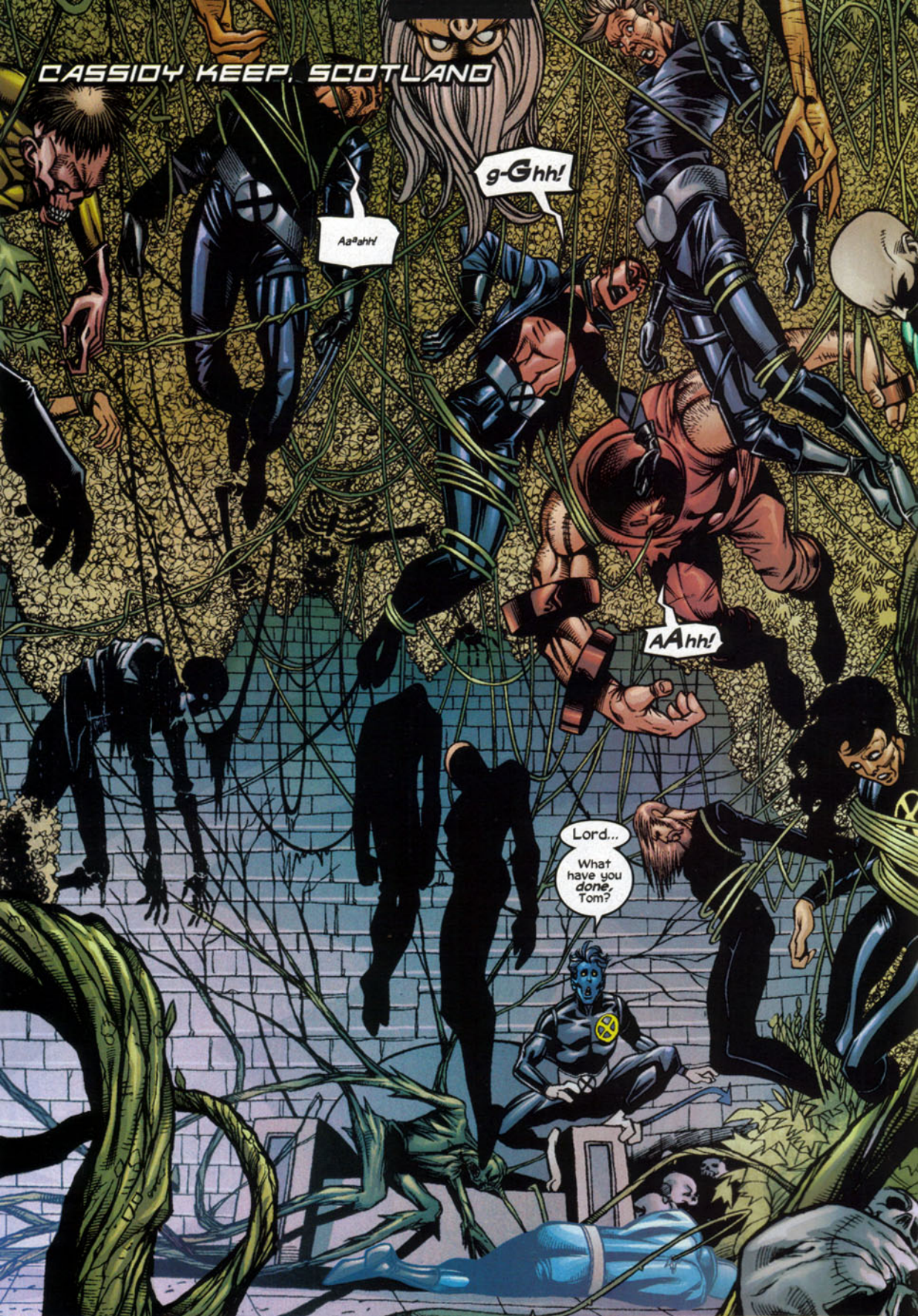
BAMF

Ah caaa --



You can!

CASSIDY KEEP, SCOTLAND



Aa^ahhh!

g-Ghh!

AAhhh!

Lord...
What have you done, Tom?



FEARED & HATED
BY A WORLD
THEY HAVE SWORN
TO PROTECT

STAN LEE
PRESENTS

THE
UNCANNY

X-MEN

HOPE

CONCLUSION

CHUCK
AUSTEN
WRITER

RON
GARNEY
PENCILER

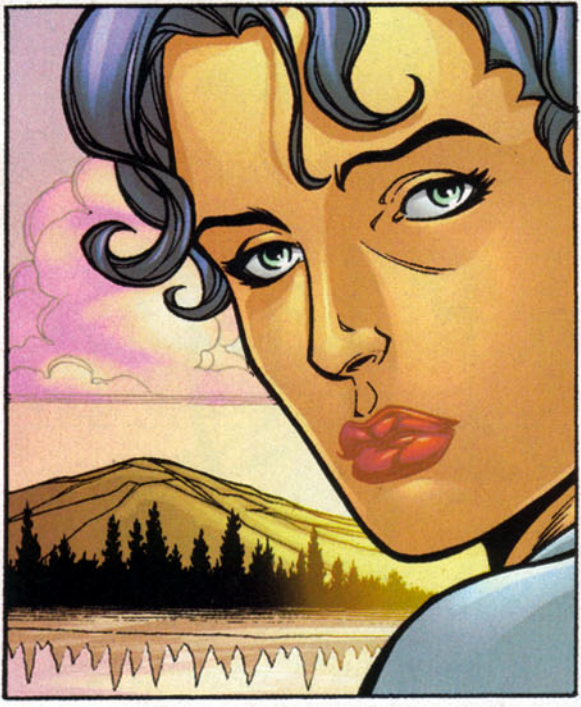
MARK
MORALES
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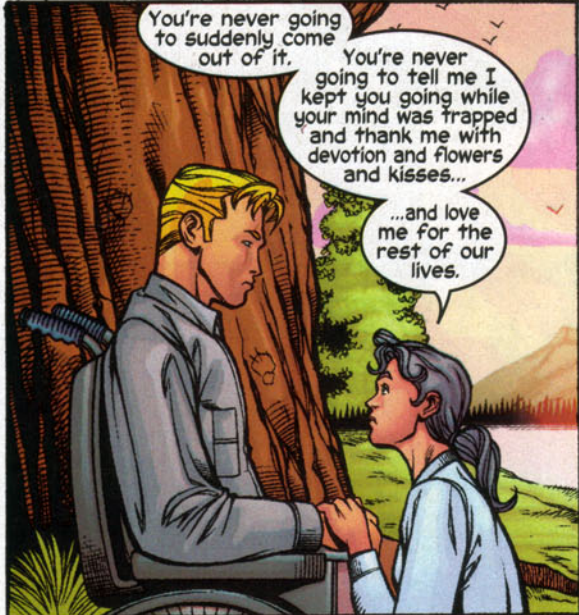
ROSY MANOR CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL,
UPSTATE NEW YORK

It's
nice, isn't
it, Alex?
So
pretty
here.

H/FI COLORS * RS/ COMICRAFT/ ST LETTERS * RAICHT & SUMA ASST EDS. * MARTS EDITOR * QUESADA CHIEF * JEMAS PRESIDENT



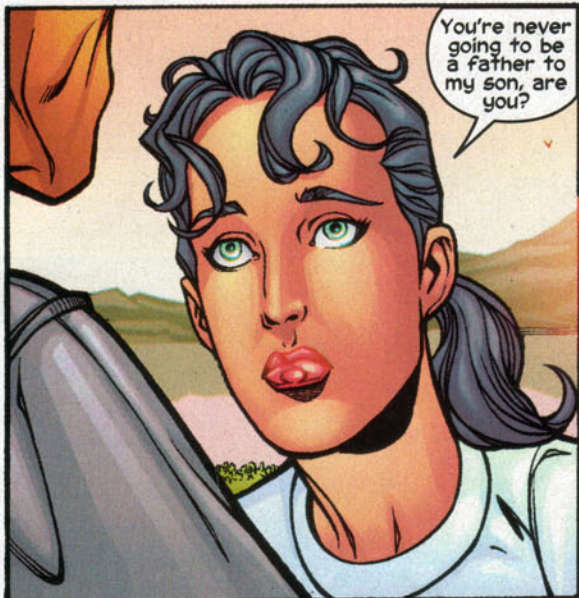




You're never going to suddenly come out of it.

You're never going to tell me I kept you going while your mind was trapped and thank me with devotion and flowers and kisses...

...and love me for the rest of our lives.

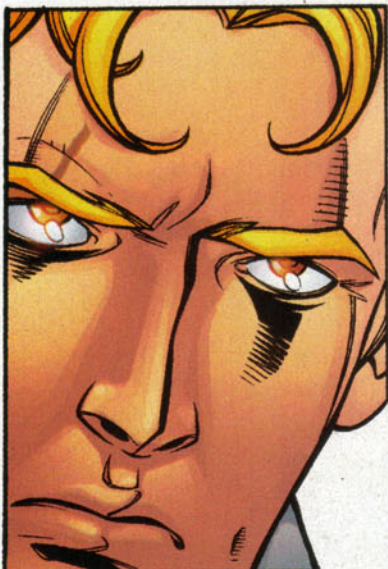


You're never going to be a father to my son, are you?



Oh, God... as long as you were here with me I could lie to myself and hope...

...but now that you're leaving...



How stupid am I to fall in love with a living dead man?





Oh! You must be Alex's brother, Scott. I'm Annie, his nurse...

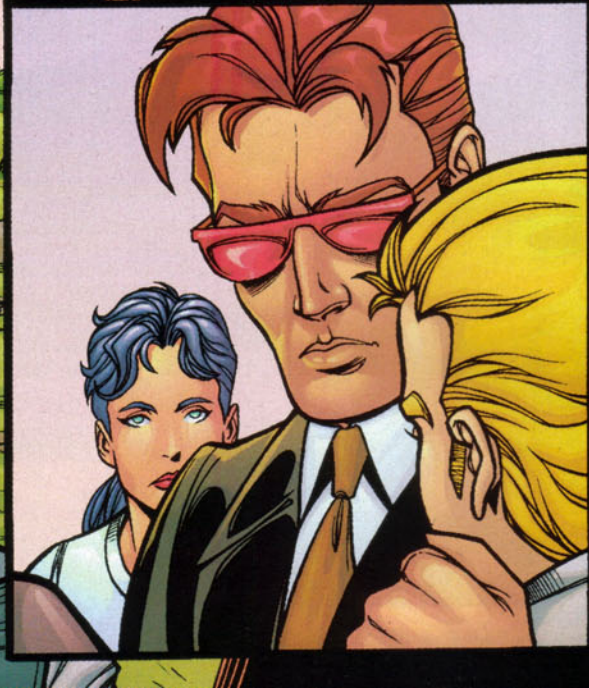
...and I... I'm not acting very professional here.

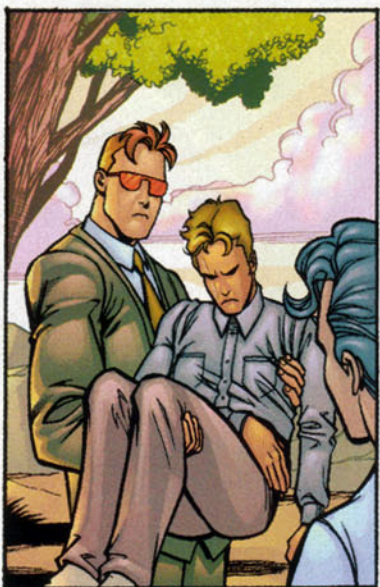
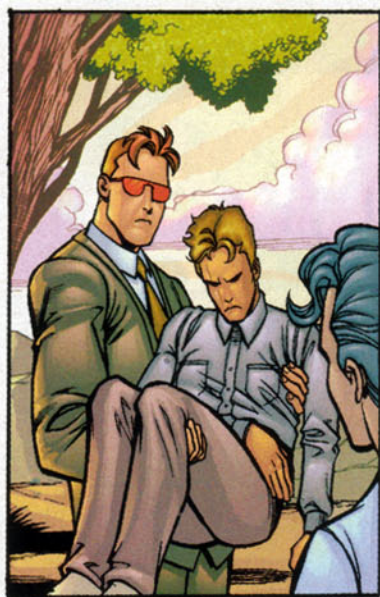


You don't have to carry him, the wheelchair --

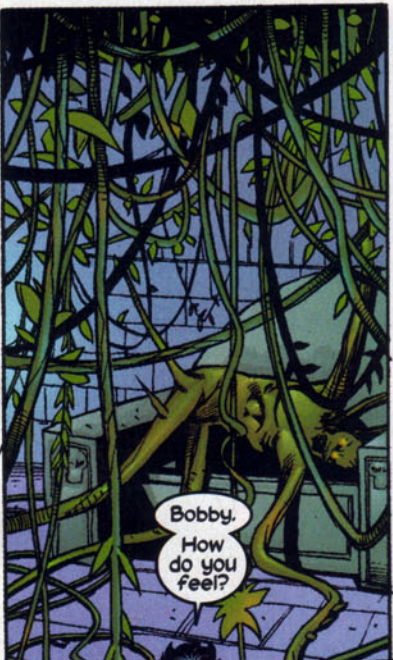
I want to.

It's all right. You don't need to explain.





MEANWHILE...



Bobby.
How do you feel?



Can I do anything?

Get us out of this.



I will, Bobby.



Terrible, Kurt.
Kinda hungry.



I promise you.



So, what is this, Tom? A little self-experimentation? Trying to amp up your wood powers, maybe?

Trying to go solo and cut Juggernaut and Black Tom roadshow?

Or is it the beginning of your secondary mutation --



-- and you're using the people up there to slow the process?



Gooooo a'aaayy.











He's fighting me!

He's getting around me!



Don't fight it, Tom. Don't fight it!
Just let go.

oooooooooooo



AAAAH!!



G-ggh AAAH!



YAH!



oooooooooooo



eeee
aaaainn.

eeeeee --

Tom.

KEESH

KASH

KEESH

KEESH

SHIP

TWICK

PLIP



OoOooh.

You know, Warren, you never answered my question.

About what the X-Men do.

No, I guess I didn't.



We help people, Stacy. That's all.

That's enough.



I mean, you saved my life --

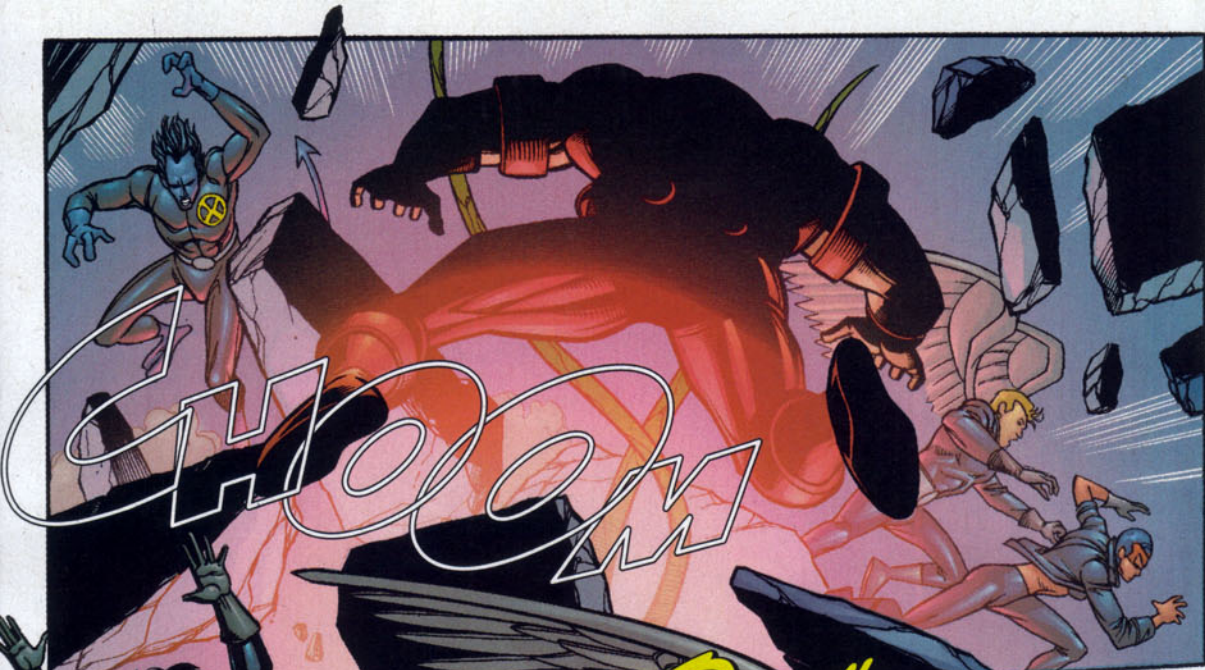
-- at the expense of your arm and leg. You almost died.



What are you doing?



Nothing! I -- I --



THOOM



Everyone -- -- outside!!



KRAKOOOM!

I can take care of myself!



RRMMBBCH
INK K K
AL

He's ripping the island apart!



THOOM

CHOOM

Hoooly Crap! What a ride!



Let them go, Tom! They came to help you!

CHOOM

Easy! Easy!

Whoa!



Hey!!



Watch the duds, Chunky!



Now where'd that X-plane come from?!



Logan,
we've got
you!

Chuck, I
love your
bald head!



I gave you
everything,
Cain!



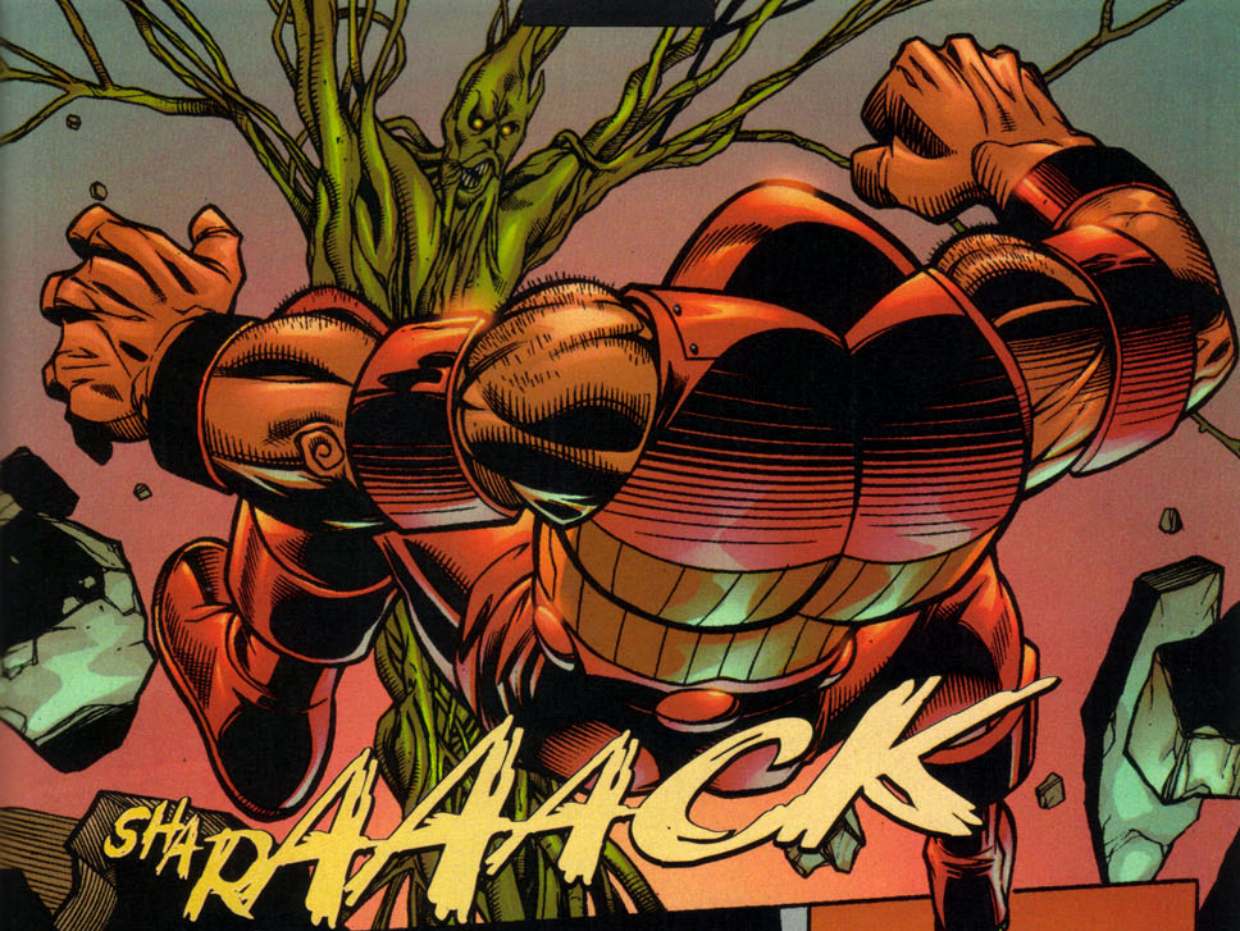
A
home --

-- friendship --
-- a
purpose!
And you turn
on me.



Your father was
right --

-- some people
are just born
hopeless.



SHAPAAAACK



Juggernaut's gone under!

Black Tom said Juggs' powers had diminished --

-- he was trapped by a buncha vines, and I saw his knuckles bleedin'.
I'm bettin' that boy can drown.

Who here has the strength left to search under such turbulent water?!



Things never go the way you expect them to.



BOOM!

If someone had told me when I woke up this morning that this is where I'd be, I'd have laughed my butt off.



Trying to peek in the girls' locker room...

...sure, why not?

Shooting some fellow classmates...

...maybe.

Doing this?



Never in a million years.



I mean, come on, let's be real. I'm not a super hero.

Hey! Reach for me!



What?! You're --

-- don't give up!

There's this guy in the plane up there --

-- Xavier -- he's got this school, see?



I don't know, maybe you're too old for school --

-- but anyway he's a good guy, and he doesn't care about anything but helping.

Good, bad, doesn't matter to him, he just wants to be there.



He's taking me in, and I hate my Dad, and I was thinking of killing some kids at school, and --

-- you know --

-- not sure why I told you that --

-- so come with me.

It's a lot warmer than here, I bet.

I'm not a super hero.

I'm just a kid who
can breathe --

-- and
talk --

-- under
water.

Thank
you for
helping to save
the X-Men,
Cain.

I
got 'em
into the
mess.

Least
I could
do.

You'll need a place
to stay while you
recover.

You're
welcome to use
the school for
as long as you
need.

Now
why the
hell would I
want --





Ya know, Chuck... I think I *will* come an' stay with alla you.



But I will *never* do any less than hate your living guts, cueball.

So don't waste your time hoping we might someday be *loving* brothers.



Cain. You should know by now that I am capable of nothing less than *eternal* hope.



Whatever makes you happy.



So, I guess I should say *thanks* or somethin'?



Yeah, well, don't hold your breath.



FROOP



I hate leather seats.



Can I hold my breath *now*?

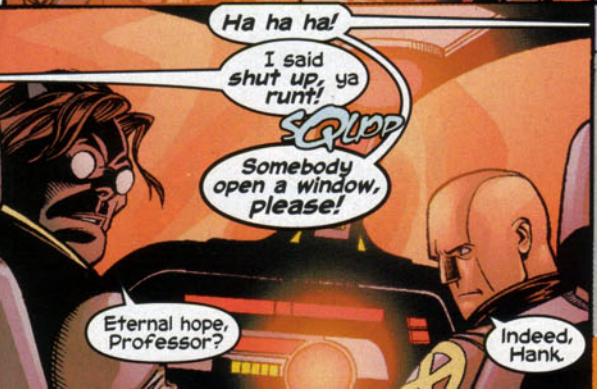


Shut up, it was the leather.

Is that your power?

Blasting holes through the seat of your pants?

Ha ha!



Ha ha ha!

I said *shut up*, ya runt!

SQUOP

Somebody open a window, please!

Eternal hope, Professor?

Indeed, Hank.



Indeed.

HAHAHAH!

END