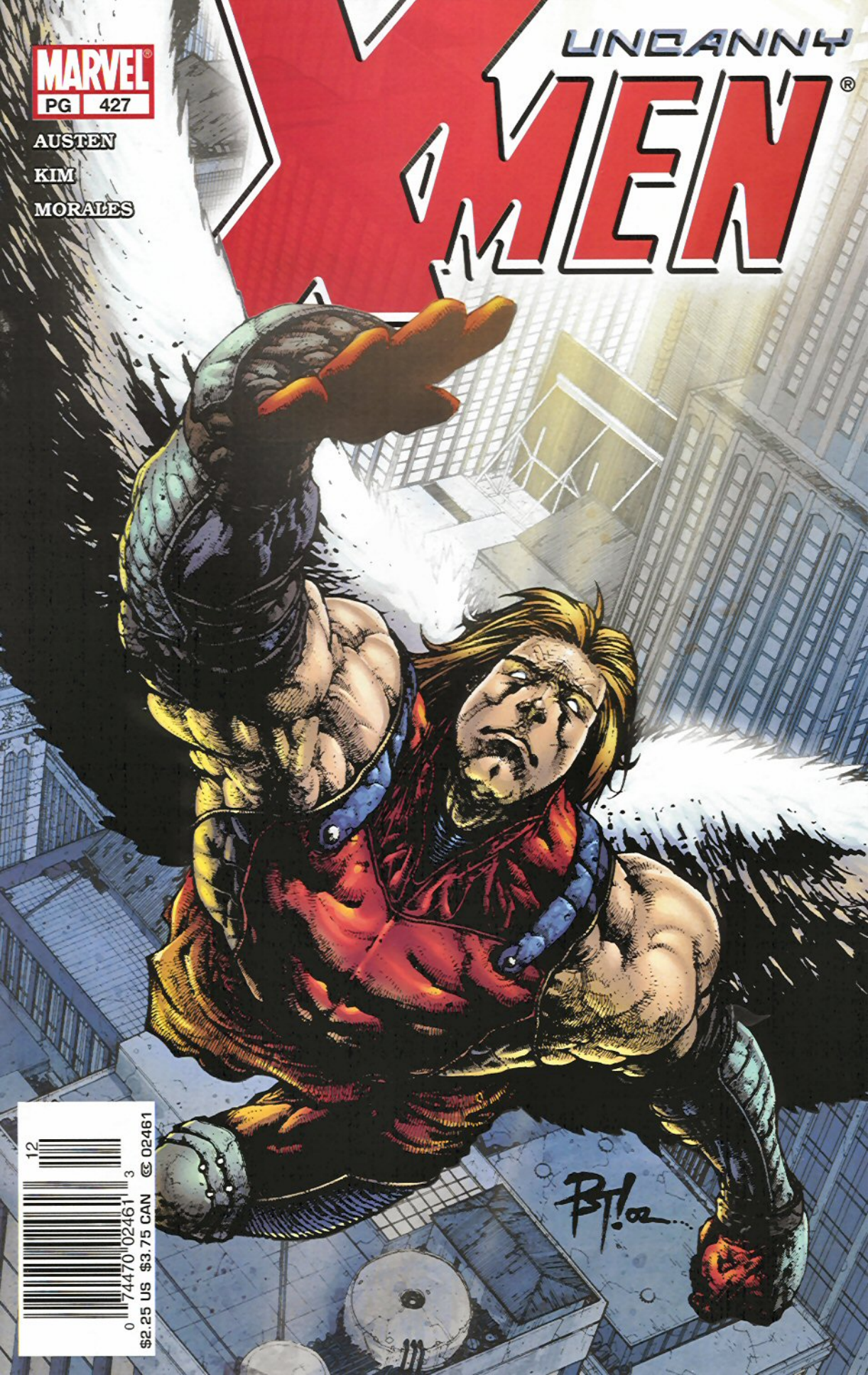
MARVEL
PG 427
AUSTEN
KIM
MORALES
UNCANNY
X-MEN
$2.25 US $3.75 CAN 02461

Change is coming. A new breed of man has emerged. They are the Children of the Atom, Homo Superior, individuals gifted with strange and fantastic abilities simply by virtue of their genetic makeup.

Stan Lee presents...

UNCANNY X-MEN

THE DEAD HAVE NO RIGHTS

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PREVIOUSLY

ARCHANGEL
Warren Worthington III
Flight, Healing

HUSK
Paige Guthrie
Skin Manipulation

JUBILEE
Jubilation Lee
Energy Manipulation

The X-Men have defeated the racist organization known as The Church of Humanity, but have paid a steep price for their victory.

In addition to suffering heavy casualties during the final confrontation with the Church—which is par for the course, as the team knows—the X-Men witnessed something more frightening and brutal than a firefight.

They saw the very sanctity of the Xavier Institute—erected to protect and train young mutants—violated and blackened, as six young mutants were crucified and strung up like meat just yards from where the X-Men slept.

These young mutants were targeted for only one reason—they were born X-Gene-positive, and the special abilities they possessed set them apart from the rest of humanity.

The team was able to rescue most of the injured young mutants thanks to Warren Worthington III, known as Archangel. Warren, whose wings give him the ability to soar through the heavens unaided, recently developed a powerful secondary mutation—the ability to heal.

His remarkable new gift to rapidly heal from almost any type of injury has suddenly granted him godlike powers, and unlike Wolverine—who can only heal himself—Warren's healing factor can also cure others—not by thought, touch, or wish, but by blood.

By transfusing his blood onto another person's open wound, Angel can now cure ailments of almost any type. And it was this healing factor that helped save the injured X-Men after the Church's brutal attack on the Xavier campus.

After a month that included the attacks by the Church, as well as attack from within—by a longtime X-Man named Polaris—the team now settles down to clean its own house before moving on...

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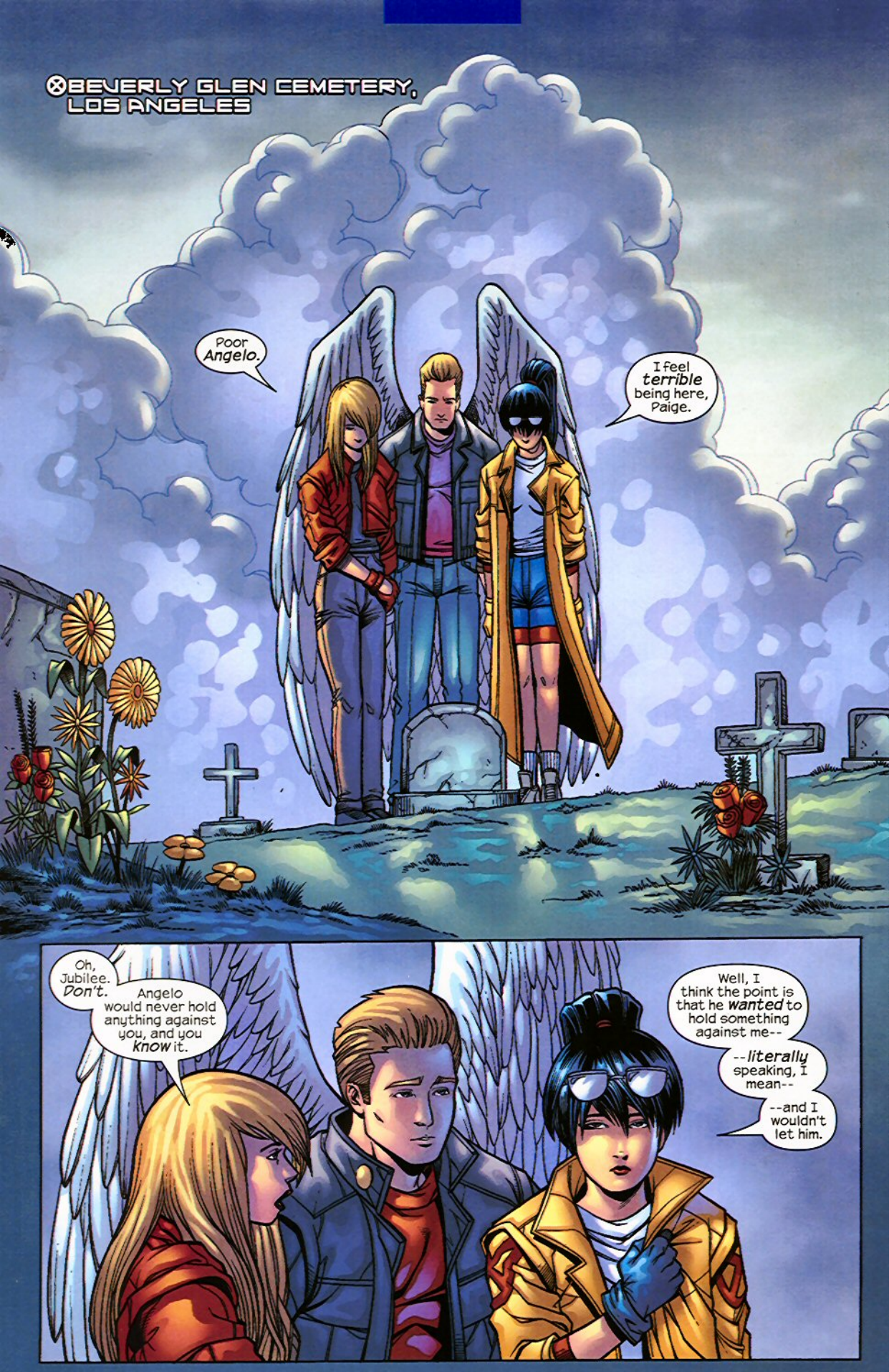
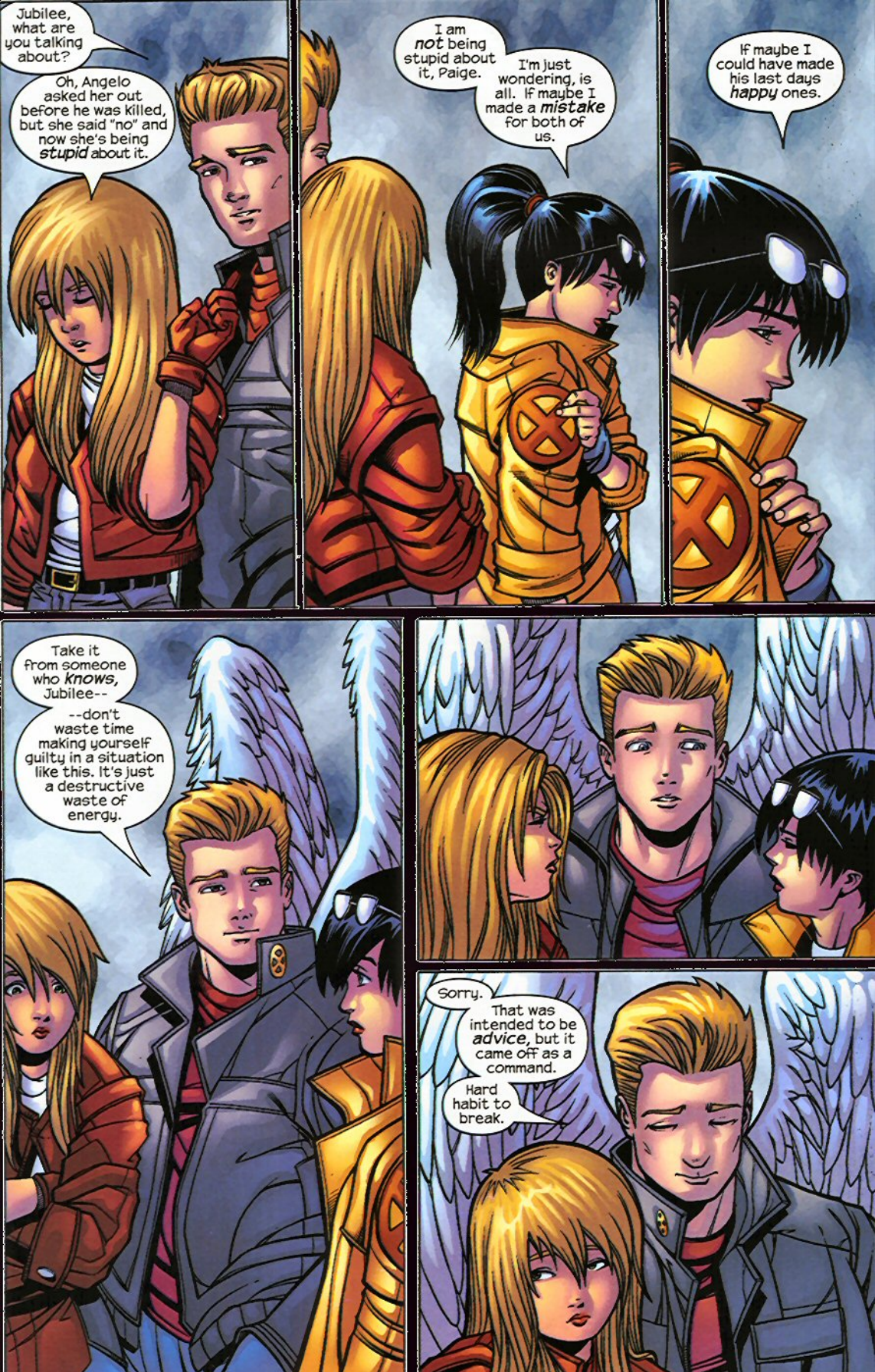

BEVERLY GLEN CEMETERY, LOS ANGELES
Poor Angelo.
I feel terrible being here, Paige.
Oh, Jubilee. Don't.
Angelo would never hold anything against you, and you know it.
Well, I think the point is that he wanted to hold something against me--
--literally speaking, I mean--
--and I wouldn't let him.


Jubilee, what are you talking about?
Oh, Angelo asked her out before he was killed, but she said "no" and now she's being *stupid* about it.
I am *not* being stupid about it, Paige.
I'm just wondering, is all. If maybe I made a *mistake* for both of us.
If maybe I could have made his last days *happy* ones.
Take it from someone who *knows*, Jubilee--
--don't waste time making yourself guilty in a situation like this. It's just a destructive waste of energy.
Sorry.
That was intended to be *advice*, but it came off as a command.
Hard habit to break.

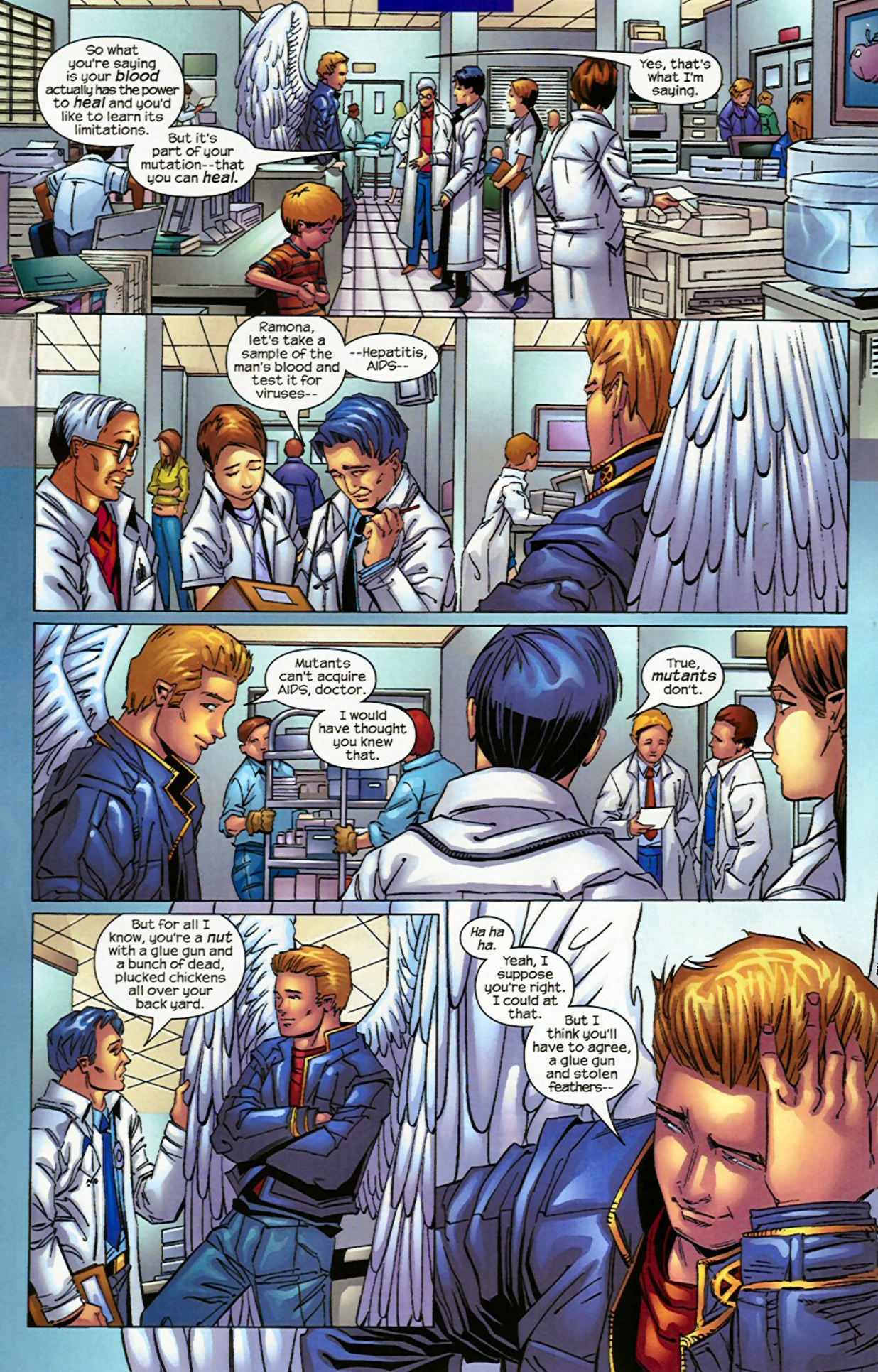
Well... I feel like I might be intruding here, and there's something I wanted to do anyway--
--so I'll just let you ladies visit your friend.
Ha! Warren called us ladies.
He's so sweet and so handsome and he likes you a lot, I can tell.
So what the heck is wrong with you?
It's not me...
...Warren's been giving me the cold shoulder ever since Jono wandered in and out of our lives a couple of weeks ago.
He thinks I'm still in love with the guy and he's "trying to give me space."
Idiot. I don't want space, I want to get naked with him.
I wish I could be naked with Angelo.
Maybe I missed my shot at happiness...
Is that what all this is about?
You think you lost your only chance, or something silly like that?
I miss him so much, Paigey. More than I ever thought I could...
...and you know how irritating he could be sometimes.
Maybe I loved him, but I just didn't know it...
Sweetie, there should be no question about that --
--you absolutely did love him.
And if you call me "Paigey" again, you'll be buried right there beside him, I promise you.

Hnnggmm.
Oh, honey. It's okay.
I'm here, darlin'. I'm--
Oh, I'm sorry.
Don't mind us.

Take your time.
We can dig him up when you're done.
You can do what?
CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL, LOS ANGELES
Um, hello.
Can I help you with something?

Yes, hi. I hope so.
I'd like to speak to a doctor, please.
Whoever is in charge of the facility, I guess.
I have a unique proposition for them.
THE CEMETERY
What do you mean, "You can dig him up when we're done"?
Oh, I'm sorry. Maybe you didn't know--
--or maybe you did, I don't know--
--but your friend here -- he was a mutant, right?
And, well... some of the other tenants have complained, you know?
So we gotta, like, you know, dig him up and everything. Get him outta here, you know?
Cremate him.
But he's buried next to his mother and grandparents, for God's sake!
And you are NOT going to cremate him, "you know?"
You are NOT going to DIG HIM UP, PERIOD!

Yeah, well, you know?
You'd be wrong about that.
Um. Look.
I don't make the rules or anything, okay?
If you don't like it, you can go see the manager, you know?
Yeah, that'll help.
He, um--
--he's in the main office down by the gate.
You go talk to the manager, Jubilee...
...I'll hold the fort here.
Are you sending me because you think my powers are wimpier than yours?
Yes.
Okay. Just clarifying.


So what you're saying is your blood actually has the power to heal and you'd like to learn its limitations.
But it's part of your mutation--that you can heal.
Yes, that's what I'm saying.
Ramona, let's take a sample of the man's blood and test it for viruses--
--Hepatitis, AIDS--
Mutants can't acquire AIDS, doctor.
I would have thought you knew that.
True, mutants don't.
But for all I know, you're a nut with a glue gun and a bunch of dead, plucked chickens all over your back yard.
Ha ha ha.
Yeah, I suppose you're right. I could at that.
But I think you'll have to agree, a glue gun and stolen feathers--

--wouldn't allow me to do this.
Ramona, get me a scalpel.
Right away, doctor.
THE CEMETERY
How do you think I'm doing, honey? I'm frayed. I'm just wiped out.
This whole thing is so exhausting.
No, I know it's tough on you, too, but --
You the manager?
Honey, I'll have to call you back.
No, I'm not being insensitive, there's someone--
--no, there's someone in my office, and--
What do you think you're doing, DIGGING up Angelo Torres' body?!

No, honey, I know you need me right now, but--
He has a RIGHT to be where he is!
He wanted to be close to his family, and that plot is PAID for!
Talk to your little chickee later!
KLIK
HEY-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
YOU HUNG UP ON MY WIFE!
YOUR WIFE CAN WAIT!
There are goons out there RIGHT NOW digging up my friend--
You mean Angelo Torres?
This is about ANGELO TORRES?
Well let me EXPLAIN something to you, little lady--
-- he and his family signed a CONTRACT--
--a legally BINDING contract--
--on which they LIED--
-- and said no member of their family was affected by the X-GENE!
As a religiously backed institution we are within our legal right to deny ANYONE--
--for ANY reason whatsoever--
-- a burial plot if it is in CONFLICT with our other internees!
And MUTANTCY conflicts with our religious beliefs!

But his family was poor... they barely had enough money to pay for these common plots.
They have rights. You can't just--
With no family members left to pay for Angelo's reburial elsewhere, it means his remains must be cremated--
They have no rights. The dead have no rights.
--entirely at our expense--
--and disposed of.
Unless you'd rather take the cremated remains with you.
I can give you that option, at least.
THE HOSPITAL
SSSLK
Okay, that's my arm.
Now yours.
Of course.
This might hurt a little.
No worries.

Make it a little longer and deeper than yours.
Otherwise, it'll heal too quickly.
You're right.
It's already healing around the knife.
All right. Fast, then.
Press them together.
It should only take a second or two.
Okay. Let's have a look.
He's right...
...my arm's completely healed.

Come with me, please!
THE CEMETERY
I could make you move, you know.
You could try.
Is that a challenge?
Are you saying you think you could stand up to me?
No, I'm saying I know I could stand up to you.
You're the only one here who thinks he can do things he can't.

Lady, you got stones, I'll give you that--
Got stones--
--am stones.
SHLICK
Wanna wrestle?
You're a MUTANT!
And you're stupid.

CHUD
AAH!
CRUNK
Did you, uh--
--did you not hear the part where I said I was stone?
KRAK!
Jeremy?
Dammit, my knee!
Now it's gonna start!
CHANG CHANG CHANG

What's that sound?
What's gonna start?
HANGCHANGCHANGCHANGCHANG
CHANG
Whoa. Another Colossus.
You're a mutant, too.
And you've outed me, so I'm gonna flatten you for it!

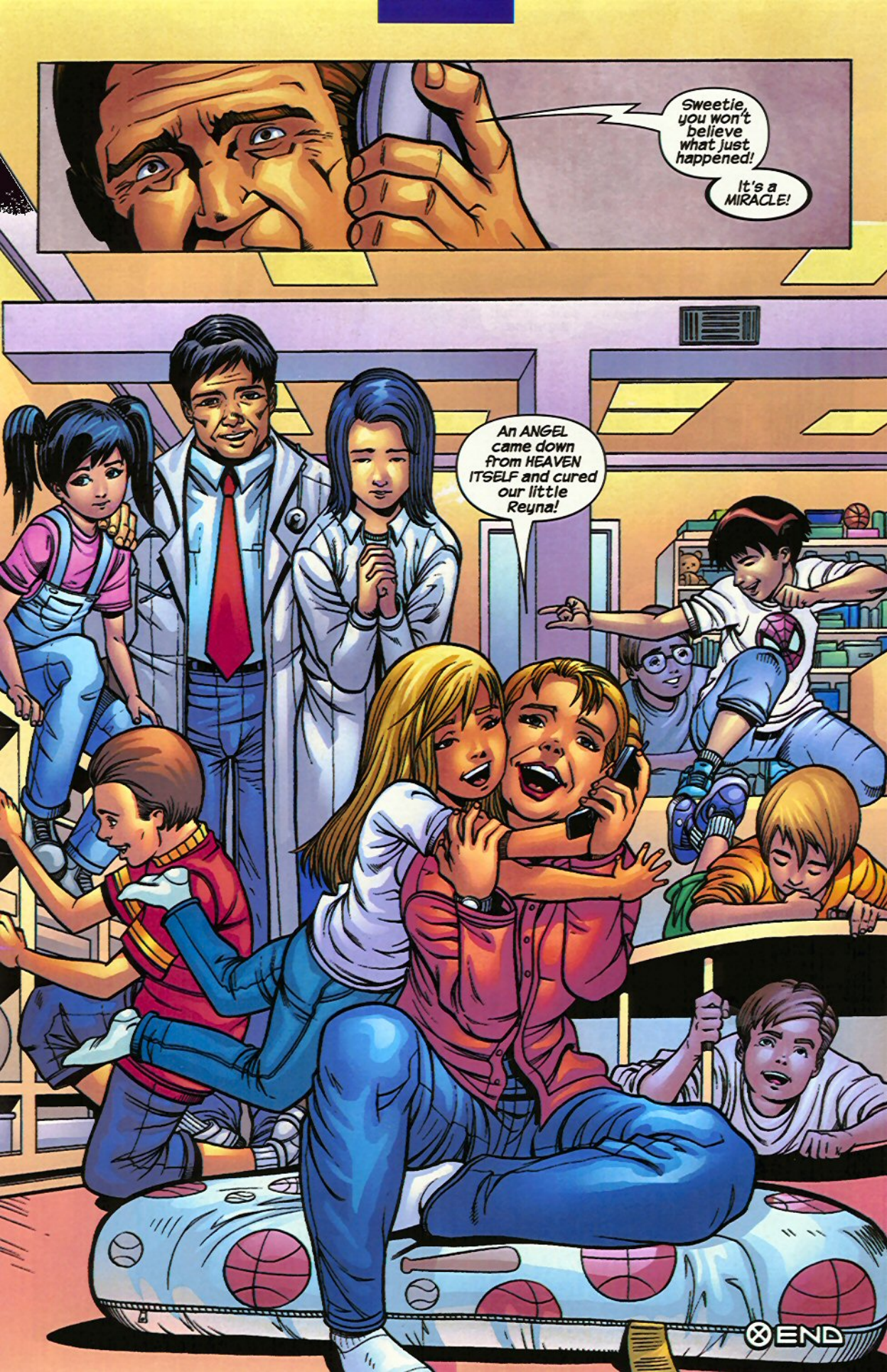
THE HOSPITAL
Your blood type is the same as this particular patient's, so I think we can rule out any coagulation problems, but--
--Mrs. Mendoza, can I interrupt you for a minute?
Listen. We have the possibility of an unorthodox treatment for Reyna, and I want your permission to try it.
If it'll help her and stop her pain, then I don't care what it is--
--just do it.
THE CEMETERY
CHEEEK!
My God, Jeremy--I can't believe this!
How come you never told me?
NNNGGH!
Will you shut up, Larry!

You're gonna get FIRED, you know?!
He's gonna FIRE you!
THAT'S WHY I NEVER TOLD YOU!
Hey, what the hell?
Where'd she go?
CLANG!!
AAAAAHH!!
Get up!

I said get up!
I'm familiar with Colossus' strength level, and I know you barely felt that.
KRAK!
KRAK!
CRUNK
-CHEESH
Ooooohhh...

LATER...
-- and then Jeremy changed and uprooted a tree, and hit her with it.
And then she held on to the tree, and let go and fell right on top of him when he lifted it over his head, and --
I think the important thing here, Larry, is that Jeremy is a mutant, and that's against our hiring policy.
Give me a few hours to contact my teacher, Charles Xavier, he'll--
No, this will be done now.
But we can relocate Angelo and his family. I know Xavier will help.
I said no.
Boss, I can explain.
No, you can't.
Pack up your things. I'll make out your final check once Larry and I have dug up Angelo here.

CHUFF
Here are the remains.
As I said--at our expense.
I'll send you a check.
So, Warren, how many children did you heal?
Twelve.
Apparently the limitations in my healing factor have to do with blood type and Rh factor.
But I'm more worried about you, Paige. Are you all right?
Take your arm away from me, please.
And yes, I'm fine. Just feeling stupid.
Which would be a new experience for you.
And you like new experiences.
Damned mutants.
The world would be a much better place without them.
BRING BRING BRING BRING
Beverly Glen Hills Cemetery, may I help you?


Sweetie, you won't believe what just happened!
It's a MIRACLE!
An ANGEL came down from HEAVEN ITSELF and cured our little Reyna!
END