

**MARVEL**  
PSR 429

AUSTEN  
TAN  
AVALON

UNCANNY

# X-MEN



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**THE DRACO**  
PART 1



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 DRACO  
PART I OF VI



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The X-Men, a group of heroes with extraordinary mutant powers, are forever sworn to protect a world that hates and fears them. Assembled by their mentor, PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER, their purpose is singular: to fight the never-ending battle promoting unity between humans and mutants.

Their headquarters, the Xavier Institute for Higher Learning in upstate New York, was once Professor Xavier's family estate, but is now a school organized to teach mutants of all ages how to use their powers responsibly.

One such graduate of Xavier's school is the former X-Men team leader and current resident teleporter, Kurt Wagner, otherwise known as NIGHTCRAWLER. With his blue-furred body, fangs and forked tail, Kurt's demonic appearance has continually made him the victim of persecution.

Despite the harsh treatment he's received from humans throughout the years, Kurt has never let it affect his carefree attitude and easygoing outlook on life. He has remained content, using his unique powers and abilities for the betterment of both humans and mutants alike.

One element of Kurt's life, however, has persisted in tormenting and torturing him year after year — his family history. Too many questions regarding his family remain unanswered. When and where was he born? Is it true that the villainess Mystique is his blood mother as she has long claimed? And if so, who is his father?

Kurt longs to know the answers to these questions. But as he is about to discover, one should always be careful what one wishes for...

⊗ THE XAVIER INSTITUTE FOR HIGHER LEARNING

HOME OF THE X-MEN

⊗ EARLY MORNING HOURS





**SHUNT**

*Psst... psst...*

Hnnh.

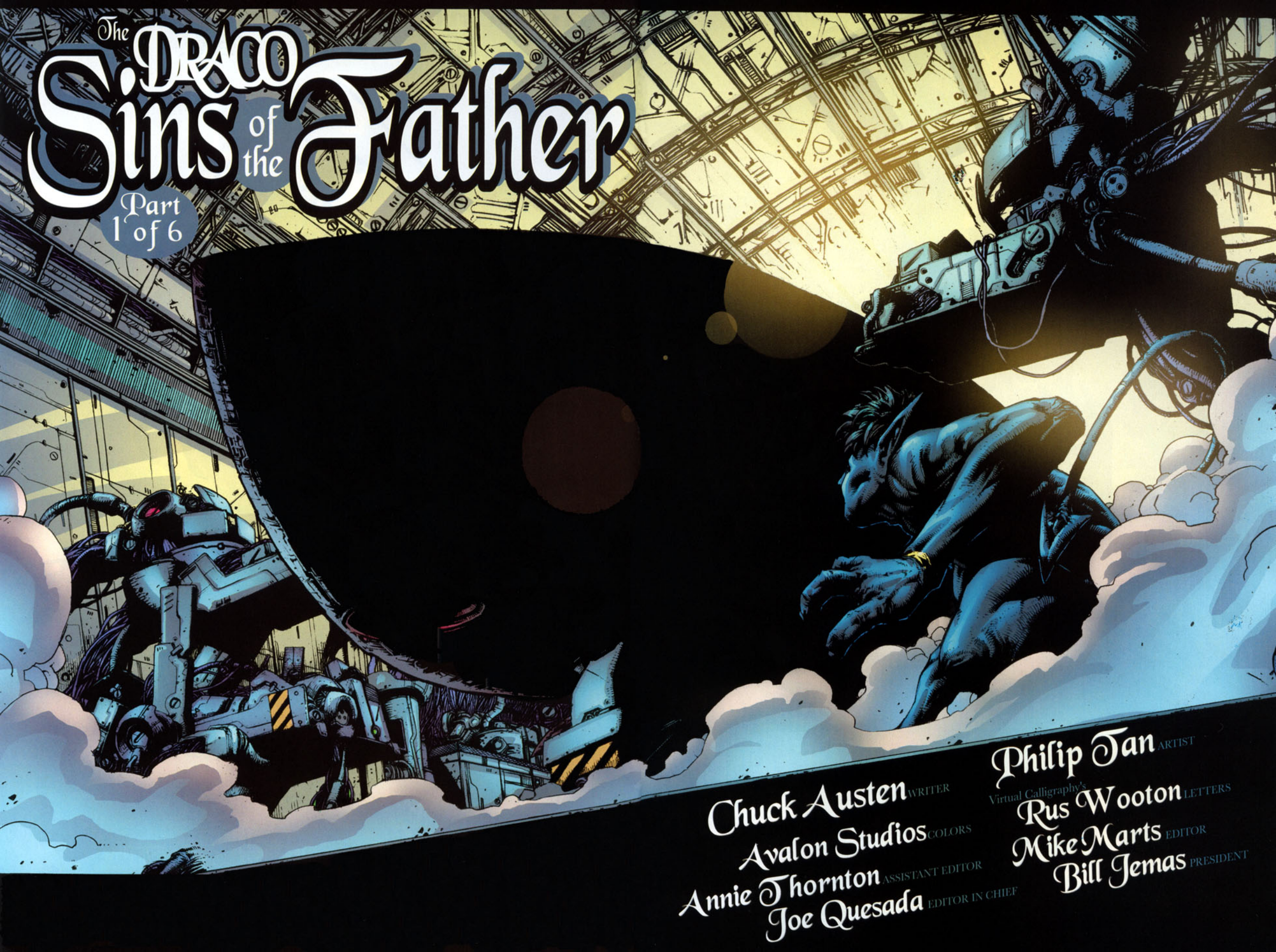
Hnnnnh...  
nicht...



Mmmm...

# The DRACO Sins of the Father

Part  
1 of 6



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Hnnh.  
Hnnggh.

Nggggaa  
**AAAAHHH!**

Aaaaahh.  
Ah.  
Ah.  
Ah.

**FWOOOOOOO**





⊗ XAVIER'S, THE KITCHEN





AAAAHHH!  
ICE MAN?!



⊗ LATER...

Bobby, you should have said something.

You should have told us you were experiencing *secondary mutation* and that your body was converting completely to ice.

But I... I didn't want anyone to know, Professor.

Well then as nurse, Annie should have said something.

Was she aware of this?

Back off, Warren-- all right?

I have a right to my *privacy*, you know.

This isn't a right-to-privacy issue --





Actually, it *is*, Warren.

Bobby has a *right* to decide who knows what about his *body*.

Yeah, but I-- --I mean--



I'm sorry, Bobby.

I guess I've gotten a little too used to telling people what to do.

S't'right, Warren.



Sometimes I *need* to be told.



**ANYONE HERE SEND KURT ON A MISSION?!**



On a what?

I'd been trying again to find and assist *Nils Steiger* yesterday--

--the young mutant who calls himself "*Abyss*" and has the ability to conjure dimensional warp-holes.

Ever since he disappeared with *Mystique* trapped inside him some time back, I've been hoping to offer him assistance.

Anyway, in the process of searching for *Abyss*, I discovered several *mutant trails* from around the globe, all converging on a *single point*.

Hey, Carter, why don't you go hang with your mom in the infirmary for a while...

But it's boring in there. I want to be with *you guys*.



The unusual thing about many of the trails is that they are *discontinuous*...

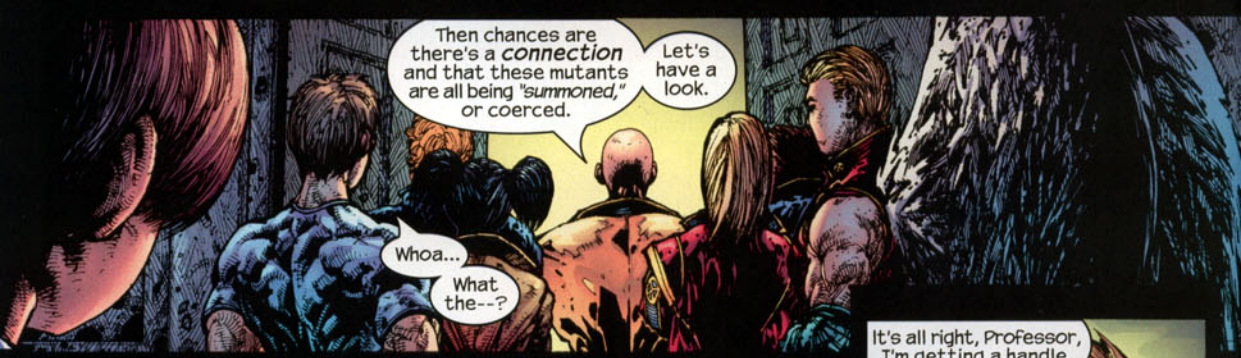
...broken lines indicating...

Teleporters?

Yes, Logan, teleporters.

Like Kurt.

So if we track Kurt and find he was heading in the *same direction*--?



Then chances are there's a *connection* and that these mutants are all being "summoned," or coerced.

Let's have a look.

Whoa...  
What the--?

This is something *new* Chuck's been doing while you've been away, Alex.

We're not really in the mansion, we're more in sort of a conference room in Professor X's head.



Sorry if it's disturbing, Alex, but I felt this was *urgent* enough that I shouldn't waste time orienting you.



It's all right, Professor, I'm getting a handle on it. I just--

Whoa.



They all seem to be converging from every corner of the globe to this position here.

*Isla des Demonas.*

Hey, that's where my old professor Doctor Havass had his archaeological dig...

...where Kurt, Lorna and I visited a few weeks ago.

That's where he found evidence of that advanced, ancient civilization *predating* all known civilizations.

A civilization of mutants.

⊗ NEAR THE ISLA DES DEMONAS,  
OFF THE COAST OF FLORIDA

Hnnh.

Hnnnggh.

Look at him. Who is he?

You mean *what* is he.

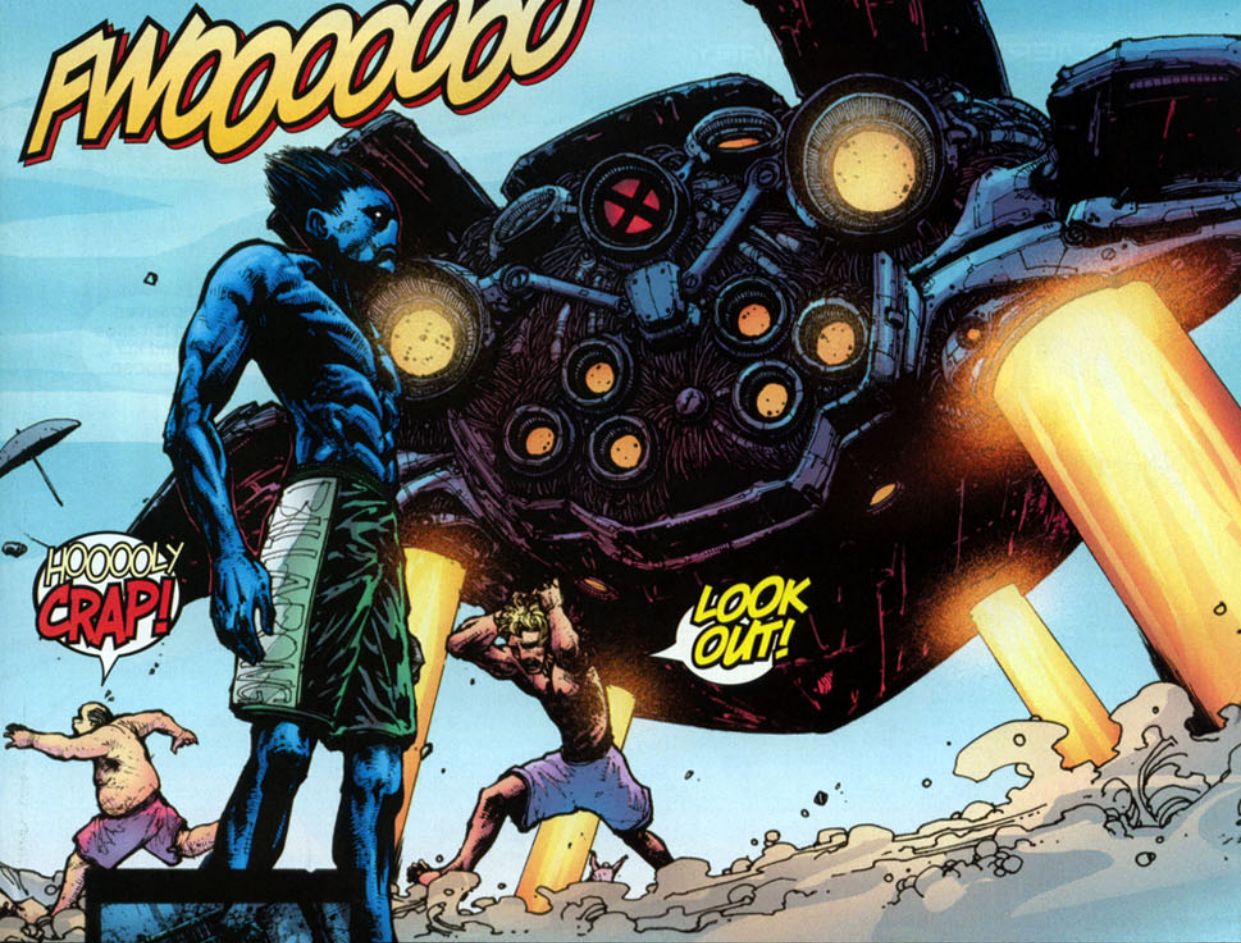
I bet he's one of those *mutant* people.

What's he doing?

Shut up.

I don't know. Why don't you *ask* him?

**FWOOOOOOO**



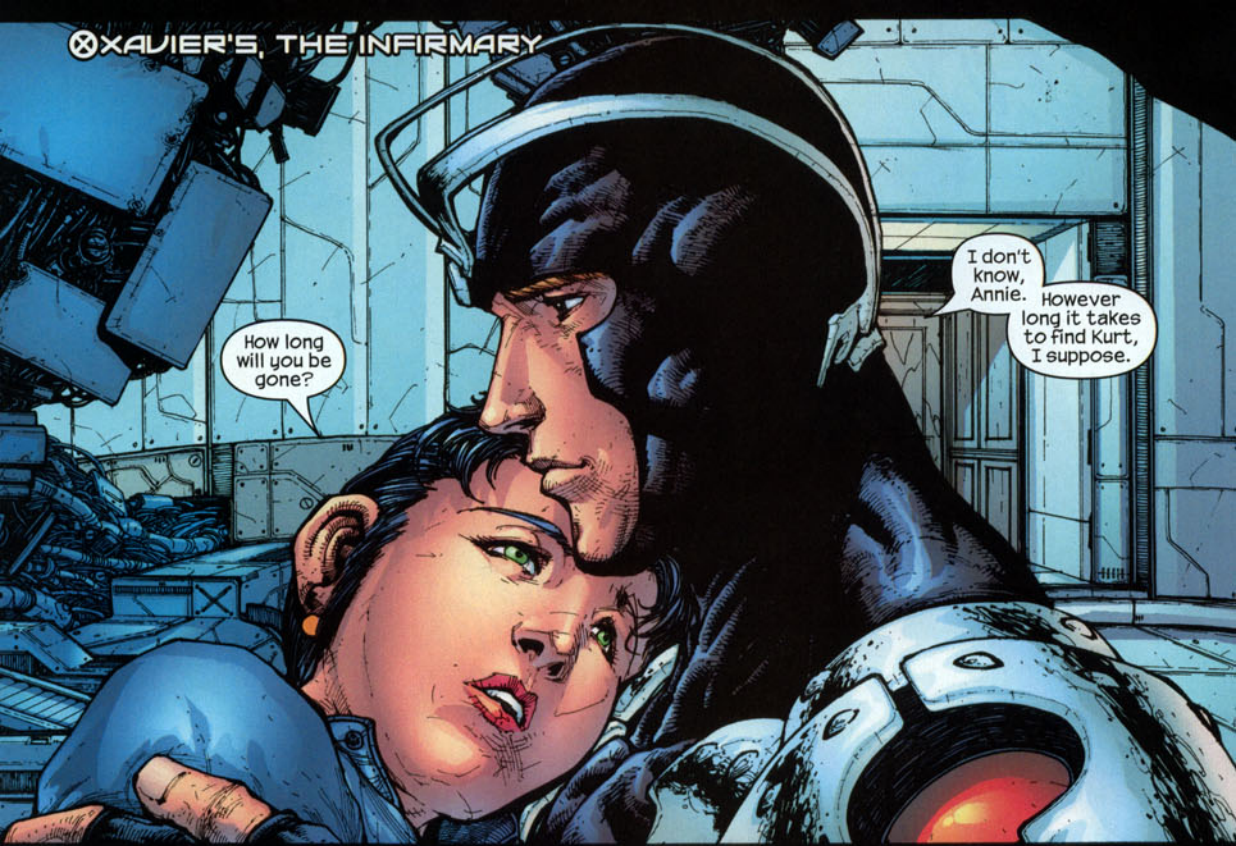
**HOOOOLY CRAP!**

**LOOK OUT!**



**FUNT-SHOOOOOOOO**





How long will you be gone?

I don't know, Annie. However long it takes to find Kurt, I suppose.



Be careful, Alex.

I will.



And maybe when you get back, you can wear that suit--

--you know--

--just for me.



Oh, really?

And what will *you* be wearing?



Some of what I have on.



God!  
Make me  
puke, why  
don't you.



Oh. Professor.  
Lorna. We... we were  
just saying  
goodbye.



Oh, really?  
Is Nursie Annie  
leaving  
us?

No, Alex is  
going to search  
for Kurt with the  
second squad.



Wow, that  
sounds like  
*real* important  
X-Man business.  
Can I  
come? I  
promise I'll  
be good--



--in oh-  
so-many  
ways.

I  
should  
go.

Be  
careful.

Bye, dear!

Have a nice day at the office!

Good luck, Alex.

Now--

--what can I do for you two?

Lorna has agreed to let me *probe her mind* in an effort to understand her emotional problems of late.

I prefer to do that *here*, in the infirmary--

--if you don't mind, Annie.

Why *should* she mind, Professor?

Just because I tried to kill her and that precious little *child* of hers.

I mean, *really*.

You need to get *used* to that sort of thing if you're going to hang around Xavier's, Annie.

Par for the course, when there's a super-villain 'round every corner...





Hey, Charles. I need to talk to you. Alone.

I'm in the middle of something here, Cain. Can it wait?



Nah, it really can't.

I'd prefer not to leave Lorna alone with --

I'll be fine, Professor.

The inhibitor devices won't allow her to harm--



I'll be fine, Xavier.

Go.



I'll be just outside in the hall, should you need me.

Take your time.

Annie and I will just be rekindling the embers of our chilling friendship.



Won't we, Annie?





I want an X-Plane, Chuck.

I want to go see Sammy.

Yes, I thought it might have *something* to do with that.



First, you're not a rated pilot, Cain, so you can't have an X-Plane.

But more importantly, you're *forbidden* to see Sammy as per his parents' wishes.

So?

Who cares what *they* want?



The law, for one.

I know that following the law is a relatively *new* experience for you, Cain, but --



What kind of crack is THAT?

Well, you are a wanted criminal --

So you're gonna bust on ME now? Is THAT it?

You're wanted by the law.

Oh, so now you gonna start getting all "HOLIER THAN THOU" on me, Charles?

Start creepin' around in my head to see what I might or might not do that's "AGAINST THE LAW"?

I don't do that kind of thing anymore, Cain.

I consider that a violation of personal--

Never stopped you when we were KIDS, now, DID it?

You wandered through my head like it was another room in your MANSION!

Looked at all my private thoughts like it was a little sister's DIARY--!

The first thing you ever did to me--

--the first time we ever MET--

--was PUNCH me in the FACE, Cain!

I think it was WITHIN REASON to use my TELEPATHY to protect myself!

You just used it to WIN at everything, to CHEAT at everything--

--to beat everyone else with MIND tricks and POWERS and UNFAIR COMPETITION, and then beat ME--

Just like YOU used your propensity for STRENGTH and MUSCLE MASS and FREAKISH HEIGHT against me and any others unfortunate enough to be born SMALLER than you--

**YOU LEFT ME TO DIE!**





Yes.

I did.



I was *afraid* of you, and *angry* at you.

I wanted you *gone*.

We were children, Cain. In our *teens*.

And we both used our gifts to beat one another down--



--when we *should* have been using them to raise one another up--

--to *support* one another against those who mistreated us--

--against *your father*.



You knew what he had done to me, when you read my mind.

Knew how *ashamed* I was--

--especially to think that *you*-- of all people-- knew--



--because he *loved* you.

My *real* father loved you--

--his *stepson*--



--*more* than he loved me.



He may have.

But he *beat* me, too, Cain.



That's why you want to go see *Sammy*, isn't it?

Because his father is probably doing the *same thing* to him that your father did to us--

--right now, as we speak.



Yes.



Northstar is a licensed pilot.

He can fly you to Vancouver.





You could have **stopped** it, Charles.

You could have stopped him from **beating** us--

--with your **mind powers**.



As you could have with your **strength**.

But I thought it was **my fault** that he loved me more than he loved you.

I thought I **deserved** it.



Yeah. Me, too.



Guess both of us were wrong.

⊗ SEVERAL HOURS LATER  
ISLA DES DEMONAS, THE CARIBBEAN.

The dig was just through these trees and into the next clearing... at the base of the temple.

Why do you think Kurt would come back here, Alex?

I have no idea, Warren.

If I did, I--

--holy crap.

I'm glad I still have hair so it can stand on end.

What the hell is going on down there?

You know, you keep asking questions as if someone's going to suddenly have answers, Warren.

No one knows, okay?


Stop asking.

There's Kurt...

...should we get him out of there, or what?

To hell with Kurt, Alex--





"...I think it's *them* we need to worry about!"