

MARVEL

SEP 2001 116 GRANT MORRISON ■ FRANK QUITELY ■ MARK MORALES

E IS FOR EXTINCTION

THREE OF THREE

NEW



MEN

DIRECT EDITION



\$2.25 US \$3.50 CAN

WWW.MARVEL.COM



I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO
BREAK THIS TO
YOU, BUT YOUR
DATING DAYS MAY
BE OVER, MY
FRIEND.

NEW

X-MEN: Vol. 1, No. 110

September 2001, \$5.99 (#100-400)

Published by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. (a subsidiary of Time Warner Entertainment Company, L.P.). President: Publishing: Bob Greenberger; Director Publishing: Operations: Stan Lee; Chairman Emeritus: OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 10 EAST 40TH STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10018. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 2001 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$2.50 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues in U.S.: \$27.00; Canada \$37.00; GST #R123020021; foreign \$38.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This material may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or magazine removed, nor in a mutilated condition. NEW X-MEN (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of MARVEL. CHARACTERS (TM) (C) POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO NEW X-MEN, c/o MARVEL, SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 980 HENRIEVILLE, NY 12107. TELEPHONE: (518) 848-1717. FAX: (518) 848-1829. Printed in the U.S.A. MARVEL COMICS is a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. Peter Evans, Chief Creative Officer; Art

Art, Chief Creative Officer

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

NEW

E IS FOR
EXTINCTION
OF

GRANT
MORRISON
WRITER

FRANK
QUITELY
PENCILER

MARK MORALES
DAN GREEN
INKS

HI FI DESIGN COLORS
RICHARD STARKINGS
COMICRAFT'S SAIDA! LETTERS
PETE FRANCO ASSISTANT EDITOR
MARK POWERS EDITOR
JOE QUESADA CHIEF
BILL JEMAS PRESIDENT

MEN



RADIATION LEVELS ARE OFF THE SCALE... THE MAP SAYS THIS WAS 'MAGDA SQUARE,' WHICH MEANS THOSE VITRIFIED SPIRES OVER THERE MUST BE MAGNETO'S PALACE.

YOU CAN SEE THIS THROUGH MY EYES, PROFESSOR.

GENOSHA IS GONE.



IF THAT'S THE PROFESSOR YOU'RE TALKING TO, TELL HIM THAT GALLOW'S HUMOR IS CURRENTLY THE ONLY THING KEEPING US SANE.

I DON'T CARE WHAT SIGNALS CEREBRA'S PICKING UP; WE'VE SEEN NOTHING LIVING SINCE WE GOT HERE THIS MORNING.

THEY FOUND OUT WHO DID THIS.

SCOTT AND LOGAN BROUGHT SOME WOMAN IN...

WAIT...



...THERE ARE THOUGHTS... UNDERGROUND...

SO YOU SAY, BUT THAT'S ONE OF THE FIRST KNOWN SIGNS OF PARANOID SCHIZOPHRENIA INDUCED BY THE SIGHT OF MUTANT FAT DRIPPING FROM THE TWISTED BUS SHELTERS, JEAN.



NO.

I MEAN IT...
THERE'S SOMEBODY
ALIVE UNDERNEATH
US...
...THESE ARE
REALLY FAMILIAR
FEELINGS...



X-MEN.
MUTANT
RESCUE.

PLEASE DON'T
BE ALARMED. I
KNOW I LOOK LIKE
A SPECIAL EFFECT,
BUT WE'RE
ACTUALLY HERE
TO HELP.

YOU CAN HELP SHOVEL UP THE ASHES
IF YOU WANT TO. EVERYBODY HERE
WAS INCINERATED BY THE MEGA-
SENTINEL JETS...

YOU
X-PEOPLE HAVE
NO OFFICIAL
STATUS. YOU
KNOW THAT.
DON'T YOU?

PLEASE... THERE'S
SOMEONE
ALIVE...



AND THERE MUST
BE FIFTY TONS OF
SENIOR HIGH-SCHOOL
IN THAT MOUNTAIN
OF DIRT. SO YOU
GO AHEAD.

THESE MEN
HAVE BEEN
DIGGING SINCE
DAWN...

TRUST ME: I
COMPENSATE FOR
UNNATURALLY THIN WRISTS
AND ANKLES WITH AN
EXTREMELY...

--BUFF--

--MIND--

NNNN...



I'VE
GOT IT,
JEANNIE. YOU
CAN EASE
OFF.



HURRY!

HELLO! IS
ANYONE THERE?
WE'RE HERE TO
HELP...

YOU'RE
RIGHT. THERE IS
SOMETHING.



I CAN SEE SOMEONE... SHINING.

HER NAME IS ELLIE PHINISTER. HER MUTANT NAME IS NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD. SHE CHOSE IT HERSELF...



SHE WILL BE A CREDIT TO HER FAMILY AND OTHER SPECIES.

GET HER TO A HOSPITAL.



HER SKIN... WHAT'S THAT ALL OVER HER SKIN...

SHE'S A ROBOT. SHE MIGHT BE A SENTINEL.

GET HER TO A HOSPITAL...



THE KID'S DEAD...

THEN BRING HER BACK TO LIFE, YOU IMBECILE!

MY GOD. EMMA FROST!

EMMA! SHE'S ONE OF US. X-MEN!



SHE'S BEEN DEAD FOR HOURS.

EMMA?

IT'S ME... JEAN, JEAN GREY.

EMMA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SKIN?

I HAVE NO IDEA.



IT GOT HARD.

WHAT HAPPENED TO EVERYTHING?





YOU SEVERED
HER VOCAL CORDS.
WOLVERINE?

EXECUTIVE
DECISION, CHUCK.
SHE WAS VOICE-
ACTIVATING THE
SENTINELS.

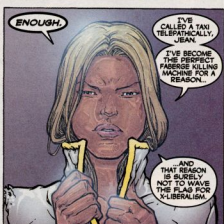
SHE'S GOT
HER OWN PERSONAL
HEALING GIFTS. AND RIGHT
NOW THEY'RE WORKING HARD
TO FIX UP THE TISSUE DAMAGE.
SO WE DON'T HAVE MUCH
TIME TO STAND AROUND
FLAPPING OUR
GUMS.



SIXTEEN
MILLION
MUTANTS ARE
DEAD.

WHY?









MEANING
THIS...I THINK
I'VE FOUND A
GENETIC TRIGGER
FOR EXTINCTION
BURIED DEEP IN
THE HUMAN
GENOME.

THIS E-GENE
TURNS ON WHEN AN
ENTIRE SPECIES IS ABOUT
TO BE TURNED OFF
BY NATURE.
THE DATA LOOKS
CONCLUSIVE.



THE HUMAN RACE IS AT AN END.

WITHIN THREE, MAYBE
FOUR GENERATIONS,
THEY'LL BE GONE,
REPLACED BY U/S, OR
SOMETHING EVEN
STRANGER.

SOMETHING LIKE
CASSANDRA NOVA.

HUMAN
BEINGS ARE
DYING OUT?



SO TELL ME ONE MORE THING BEFORE
I TAKE HER HEAD OFF. HOW COME SHE
LOOKS LIKE YOU, CHUCK?

WELL, SEE,
I THINK I CAN...
CAN FEEL... TOO...
FUNNY...BAD
SMELL IN MY
EYES...

INSIDE-
OUT THOUGHTS...
JEAN... HELP...
HEAD...

HANK?





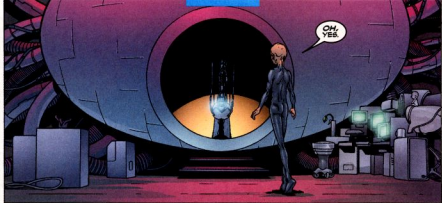


















A HORRIFIED
WORLD REACTS
TO THE MUTANT
GENOCIDE IN
GENOSHA--

NOW CHANGING
STEREOTYPED
PORTRAYALS OF
MUTANTS IN MOVIES
AND ON T.V.--



"MOST MUTANTS
ARE DECENT LAW-
ABIDING PEOPLE." ADMIT
LAW ENFORCEMENT
AGENCIES.

RENOWNED
MUTANT EXPERT
PROFESSOR CHARLES
XAVIER NOW BELIEVES MAN
AND HIS GENETIC COUSINS
MUST REACH A NEW
UNDERSTANDING IN THE
WAKE OF THIS TERRIBLE
TRAGEDY.

WHY
IS HE DOING
THESE TALK
SHOWS?

PEOPLE
ARE TALKING.

I DON'T
KNOW. DOES
HE SEEM MILDLY
TRAUMATIZED
TO YOU?

DOESN'T
EVERYTHING SEEM
MILDLY TRAUMATIZED
TO YOU, SCOTT?

THERE'S
BLOOD ON THE
WALLS, HANK'S
IN SHOCK...

AND
SCOTT.
PLEASE.

I
CAN'T STAND
YOU BEING SO
DISTANT ALL
THE TIME. IT'S
DRIVING ME
MAD...

I... I CAN'T MAKE
IT FEEL LIKE IT
USED TO...IT'S
NOT...

WHAT'S THE POINT OF
IT ALL COMING OUT
WRONG?

READ
MY MIND,
JEAN.

NO.

READ
MY LIPS.

NOTHING
WILL EVER BREAK
THE BOND BETWEEN US.
WE BOTH KNOW THAT.

BUT WE'VE
BARELY TOUCHED
ONE ANOTHER FOR
FIVE MONTHS.

AND RIGHT
NOW THIS
MARRIAGE FEELS
VERY STRANGE
AND COLD,
SCOTT.

