

**MARVEL**  
PSR 455

CLAREMONT  
DAVIS  
FARMER

# UNCANNY X-MEN



**DIRECT EDITION**  
45511  
7 59606 02461 2 FBScan  
\$2.25 US \$3.25 CAN



HE CALLED  
US FREAKS.

NATURE'S  
ROUGH  
DRAFT.

A GENETIC DEAD END,  
NEVER MEANT TO INHERIT  
THE EARTH.

THAT WAS  
HIS DESTINY.




BUT FIRST, HE  
HAD TO KILL  
ONE OF THE  
X-MEN.

HIS NAME WAS  
VARGAS.



ONLY I WAS  
LEFT TO STOP  
HIM.



THIS WAS MY MOMENT  
OF ULTIMATE TRUTH,  
THE FINAL CONFRONTATION  
IN THE RING BETWEEN  
MATADOR AND BULL WHERE  
BOTH KNOW THAT ONLY  
ONE WILL SURVIVE.



I KNEW  
THAT WOULD  
BE ME...

...RIGHT UP TO  
THE MOMENT  
I DIED.

PRONTO





"DARLING, I  
BROKE MORE  
RULES THAN  
YOU KNOW, BY  
STAYING  
AROUND THIS  
LONG TO MAINTAIN  
CONTACT."

"IT WOULDN'T  
DO TO BLOT MY  
COPYBOOK ON  
THE FIRST DAY  
OF FOREVER."

STAN LEE PRESENTS THE UNCANNY X-MEN

# NOT DEAD YET?!

## WORLD'S END PART 1 OF 5

BY  
CHRIS CLAREMONT  
& ALAN DAVIS

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JOE QUESSADA EDITOR IN CHIEF		DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

"ONE LAST  
THING, BISHOP.  
TELL NEAL—"

"I'M  
COLD."

"THIS ISN'T  
RIGHT."

Uncanny X-Men (ISSN #1002-011X) No. 425, April, 2005. Published Monthly except semi-monthly in April, August and December by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 100 East 67th Street, New York, NY 10021. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2005 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No warranty is made by the names, characters, persons, places, or institutions in this magazine are those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.50 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.25 in Canada (GST #R123035602) in the direct market and \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.49 in Canada (GST #R123035602) through the newsstand. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO Uncanny X-Men, C/O MARVEL, SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 32 NEWBURGH, NY 10951. TELEPHONE: (800) 251-0198. FAX: (845) 346-7070. subscriptions@marvel.com. AD: ADAM CHAT CROTTY, Director of Advertising, STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Mammone, Advertising Director, at jmmammone@marvel.com or 212-576-6334.

WHAT A  
REVELATION:

THE FLOORS OF  
HEAVEN ARE  
COVERED WITH  
INSTITUTIONAL  
LINOLEUM.

ANOTHER  
SURPRISE:

I ACHE SO  
MUCH, I MIGHT  
AS WELL BE  
ALIVE.

KLIK KLIK  
KLIK KLIK  
KLATCH  
CHIK-CHAK  
KLIK KLIK  
ZREEP  
KLIK KLIK

(DO NOT  
MOVE, SEÑORITA  
PSYLOCKE.)

(YOU  
ARE UNDER  
ARREST!)

OH, DEAR.

⊗ THE XAVIER INSTITUTE  
FOR HIGHER LEARNING

⊗ THE DANGER ROOM

WE CAN'T  
ASSUME HAVING  
THOSE POWERS  
GIVES US AN  
UNBEATABLE  
EDGE.

STORM  
CONTROLS THE  
WEATHER.

BAD GUY'S DONE  
HIS HOMEWORK.  
HE'LL PROBABLY BE  
LOOKIN' FOR  
LIGHTNING, OR  
THE LIKE.

SO YOU  
COME AT HIM  
ANOTHER  
WAY.

WE CAN'T  
DEPEND ON OUR  
POWERS.

LIKE  
THIS?

WAK!

SKOW!

--YOU  
BET.

IF I'M  
THE BAD  
GUY--



THAT  
HAD TO  
HURT.

NO FAIR YOUR  
HAVING **BLUE SKIN**,  
KURT. IT HIDES ALL  
THE BUMPS AND  
BRUISES.

YOU NEVER  
NEED TO **HIDE**  
ANYTHING, DEAR  
RACHEL, IF YOU'RE  
GOOD ENOUGH TO  
NEVER GET HIT.

STORM  
SHOULD KNOW  
BETTER.

SHE'S TOO  
USED TO **FLYING**.  
SHE HAS TO REMEMBER  
THE GROUND IS TWO-  
DIMENSIONAL. HER STANCE  
TELEGRAPHED  
HER ATTACK.



SEE WHAT YOU  
DID WRONG?

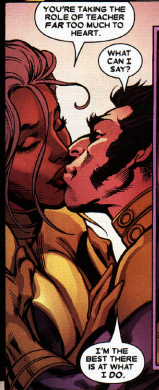
YOU MEAN,  
ASIDE FROM NOT  
USING **LIGHTNING**  
WHEN I HAD THE  
CHANCE?



AND WHEN THE ELEMENTS  
AREN'T AN OPTION, 'RO,  
WHAT THEN?

WE GOTTA  
BE **SMART**,  
DARLIN'.

AND  
**SNEAKY**,  
I KNOW.



YOU'RE TAKING THE  
ROLE OF TEACHER  
FAR TOO MUCH TO  
HEART.

WHAT  
CAN I  
SAY?

I'M THE  
BEST THERE  
IS AT WHAT  
I DO.



AGAIN,  
LOGAN?

MUSIC  
TO MY EARS,  
STORM.





X-23, THIS IS CYCLOPS.

THE DANGER ROOM IS OFF-LIMITS TO UNSUPERVISED STUDENTS.

I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE NEW, BUT THESE RULES ARE FOR YOUR PROTECTION. DON'T MAKE ME TELL YOU AGAIN.

ACCORDING TO MY SCHEDULE, YOU HAVE A CLASS WITH MISS MANH.



DON'T BE LATE.

GRRRR!



YOU'RE RIGHT-HANDED.

WHAT YOU NEED TO DO IS COME AT THE GUY FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDE.

STAY AS ATTUNED TO THE FIGHT AS YOU DO TO THE WINDS.



I KNOW HOW TO FIGHT, LOGAN.

'SCUSE ME?

WHOSE BUTT WAS IT HIT THE FLOOR JUST NOW?



DON'T BE RUDE.

DON'T BE SMUG.

I GOT UNBREAKABLE ADAMANTINE BONES AND A HEALING FACTOR. I'M NEAR IMPOSSIBLE TO KILL.

YOU WANNA LIVE LONGER...

...PAY ATTENTION.



SHOULDN'T  
WE BE SPARRING  
WITH ROBOTS?

THEY'RE ONLY  
AS GOOD AS THEIR  
PROGRAMMING,  
RACHEL.

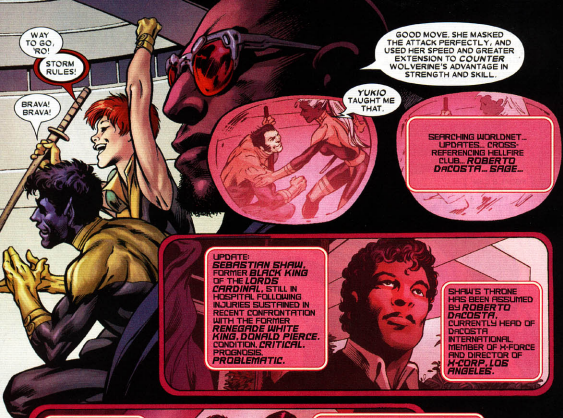
IT'S  
BETTER  
TO FIGHT  
PEOPLE.

'CAUSE  
PEOPLE CAN  
SURPRISE  
YOU.

**KIAI!**

SURPRISE!





WAY TO GO, RO!

STORM RULES!

BRAVA! BRAVA!

GOOD MOVE. SHE MASKED THE ATTACK PERFECTLY, AND USED HER SPEED AND GREATER EXTENSION TO COUNTER WOLVERINE'S ADVANTAGE IN STRENGTH AND SKILL.

YUKIO TAUGHT ME THAT.

SEARCHING WORLDNET... UPDATES... CROSS-REFERENCING HELLFIRE CLUB... **ROBERTO DACOSTA... SAGE...**

UPDATE: **SEBASTIAN SHAW**, FORMER **BLACK KING** OF THE **LORDS CARDINAL**, STILL IN HOSPITAL FOLLOWING INJURIES SUSTAINED IN RECENT CONFRONTATION WITH THE FORMER **RENEGADE WHITE KING**, **DONALD PIERCE**. CONDITION, **CRITICAL**. PROGNOSIS, **PROBLEMATIC**.

SHAW'S THRONE HAS BEEN ASSUMED BY **ROBERTO DACOSTA**, CURRENTLY HEAD OF DACOSTA INTERNATIONAL, MEMBER OF **H-FORCE** AND DIRECTOR OF **H-CORP**, **LOS ANGELES**.

DACOSTA, AKA **SUNSPOT**, CURRENTLY PRESENTING HIMSELF AS THE HELLFIRE CLUB'S PRESUMPTIVE **LORD IMPERIAL**.

**SAGE**, MOST RECENTLY AFFILIATED WITH THE **H-MEN**, CURRENTLY SERVING AS DACOSTA'S **CHIEF ADVISOR**.

IMMEDIATE OBJECTIVE, CONSOLIDATING POWER AND POSITION AS ABSOLUTE **OVERLORD** OF THE **LORDS CARDINAL**.

LONG-TERM GOALS, **UNKNOWN**.

CURRENT ACTIVITIES, **UNSANCTIONED...**



YO!  
**BISHOP!**

ANYBODY HOME BEHIND THOSE SHADES?

YOU PART O' THIS TEAM, MISTER?



OF COURSE.

PROVE IT.



WHERE I  
COME FROM,  
WE'RE TAUGHT  
TO MUL TI-  
TASK.

BLAH BLAH  
BLAH.

SHOW ME  
WHAT'CHA  
GOT.

COME OVER  
TO THE BLEACHERS,  
ORORO. LET ME TAKE  
A LOOK AT THAT  
BRUISE.

DON'T PRY  
DON'T PRY DON'T  
PRY! THIS ONCE,  
RACHEL, BE SMART.  
KEEP YOUR  
TELEPATHY TO  
YOURSELF.



WHAT'S THAT  
CLASSIC MUSASHI  
STORY, LOGAN?

TWO WARRIORS  
MEET AND THEIR  
ENTIRE DUEL TAKES  
PLACE WITHIN A  
MOMENT OF EYE  
CONTACT.

NEITHER  
HAS TO DRAW  
HIS SWORD--  
THAT SINGLE  
GLANCE  
TELLS THEM  
EVERYTHING.

EACH  
TAKES THE  
MEASURE OF  
THE OTHER.

DETERMINES  
THAT THEY'RE  
EQUALS.

THEY BOW  
AND GO THEIR  
SEPARATE WAYS.  
END OF STORY.

I HEARD IT  
FROM A GUY  
WHO MET  
MUSASHI.

FELLA  
NAME OF  
OGUN.



A comic book page featuring Wolverine (Logan) in a combat arena. Logan is shown in three different action poses. In the top left, he is running with a sword. In the top right, he is lunging forward. In the center, he is in a dynamic pose, holding a sword and looking intense. In the bottom left, he is in a close-quarters combat stance. In the bottom right, he is in a powerful stance, looking down at an opponent. The background is a red, jagged, and stylized representation of a battlefield. There are several speech bubbles containing dialogue. The overall tone is action-packed and dramatic.

KILLED  
HIM, TOO.

LOGAN—BE  
CAREFUL.

OLD  
NEWS, OLD  
MAN!

I READ  
ABOUT IT IN  
THE HISTORY  
BOOKS.

SAME AS I  
READ ABOUT  
YOU!

I KNOW YOUR  
POWERS.

I STUDIED  
YOUR  
MOVES.

THERE'S  
NOTHING YOU  
CAN THROW  
AT ME--

--THAT I CAN'T  
OVERCOME!



RRRRAGH!

?

HUH?

X-23--

BAMF

BAMF

--CONTROL--

--YOURSELF!

DON'T TOUCH ME LIKE THAT--

--EVER!

OW!

THAT'S ENOUGH, X! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?!

GWUH!

I'VE GOT HER!



IS BISHOP  
ALL RIGHT?

HE'S FINE.  
HOW ABOUT  
YOU?

THAT WAS  
A NASTY  
KNOCK.

KURT, THAT  
SAVE WAS DEAD-  
BRILLIANT!



SHE MUST'VE  
THOUGHT WE WERE  
SERIOUS.

ON SOME  
LEVELS, LUCAS,  
YOU WERE.

SHE BROKE  
THROUGH THE  
ARMORED WINDOWS  
OF THE OBSERVATION  
CUPOLA...

LIKE  
THEY WERE  
NOTHING.



X-MEN--

EMMA?

THERE'S A  
PERSONAL PHONE  
CALL FOR LOGAN,  
AND AN X'SIE ALERT  
FOR YOUR TEAM,  
STORM.

AND IN THE  
FUTURE... PLEASE  
KEEP YOUR NEW  
PROTEGEE ON A  
TIGHTER LEASH.

WE JUST SPENT A FORTUNE  
REBUILDING THIS COMPLEX. THE  
STATE PAROLED HER TO YOUR  
CHARGE, WHICH MAKES HER  
YOUR RESPONSIBILITY.

I SUGGEST  
DOING YOUR BEST  
TO TEACH THE  
CHILD SOME  
MANNERS...

...OR I MAY BE  
FORCED TO TAKE  
MATTERS INTO MY  
OWN HANDS.



YOU CAN TAKE  
THE WHITE  
QUEEN OUT OF  
HELLFIRE...

BE NICE,  
RACHEL. EMMA'S  
CO-HEAD OF  
THE SCHOOL.

WONDER  
WHO LOGAN'S  
TALKING TO?

WHOEVER IT IS,  
LOOKS PRETTY  
SERIOUS.



COUNT ME OUT  
O' THIS MISSION, 'RO.  
SOMETHING'S  
COME UP.

I NEED  
SOME PERSONAL  
TIME.

LOGAN,  
CAN WE  
HELP?

MUCH  
OBLIGED--  
TO YOU  
BOTH.

BUT THIS IS  
SOMETHING I  
NEED TO HANDLE  
SOLO.



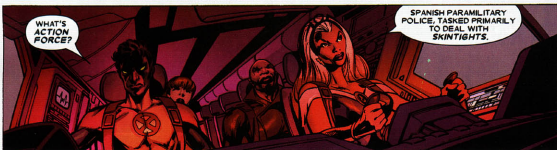
IF I'M NOT,  
'RO, YOU GONNA  
COME TO MY  
RESCUE?



ALWAYS.



WELL  
THEN, DARLIN',  
I GOT NOTHIN'  
T' WORRY ABOUT.



WHAT'S  
ACTION  
FORCE?

SPANISH PARAMILITARY  
POLICE, TASKED PRIMARILY  
TO DEAL WITH  
SKINTIGHTS.



AND  
VALENCIA?

OUR X-TREME  
TEAM HAD A MISSION  
THERE NOT LONG AGO...  
IT IS WHERE PSYLOCKE  
WAS KILLED.

NO DETAILS OF  
WHY WE WERE  
SUMMONED?

IF YOU DON'T  
MIND, KURT, I'D  
JUST LIKE TO FLY  
AWHILE.



**THE ROYAL TYRRELL  
INSTITUTE**

DRUMHELLER  
ALBERTA, CANADA

WE  
HAD A DEAL,  
MARY.

NEW  
ERA, LOGAN;  
NEW RULES.

YOU'D THINK  
THEY'D HAVE  
LEARNED THEIR  
LESSON FIFTY  
YEARS AGO.

NBODY  
REMEMBERS.

EXCEPT  
WE WHO WERE  
THERE.

THEY KNEW  
I'D STOP THEM,  
THAT'S WHY THEY  
WAITED TILL I WAS  
AWAY BEFORE  
THEY MADE THEIR  
MOVE.

I'D BETTER GET  
AFTER THEM, BEFORE  
THERE'S ANOTHER  
MASSACRE.

I'M  
GOING WITH  
YOU.

AT YOUR  
AGE?

AT ANY  
AGE!

THEY'RE USING  
MY PEOPLE TO GUIDE  
THEM, USING THIS  
MUSEUM AS A COVER  
FOR THEIR GREED.  
I'M IN ON THIS TO  
THE END.

YOU'RE A  
STUBBORN OLD  
BROAD, MARY  
MCKENNA.

CAN'T IMAGINE  
WHY YOU EVER  
LOVED ME.

LET'S  
GO.

⊕ **VALENCIA, SPAIN**

IN THE HEART OF THIS CITY STANDS LOS TORRES DE SERRANOS.

BUILT BY THE MOORS, WHEN THIS PART OF SPAIN WAS THERE, THE GATEWAY TO THE CITY.



TODAY, IT GUARDS THE UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS COMPLEX OF ACTION FORCE.

KURT, RACHEL, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE DIEGO SANDOVAL, COMMANDANTE OF ACTION FORCE.

AND MARIA-PILAR CORTES, OF THE MINISTRY OF JUSTICE. SHE'S HIS BOSS.



MY APOLOGIES FOR THE "CLOAK-AND-DAGGER," STORM...

...BUT I THINK YOU'LL AGREE THIS IS ONE OF THOSE MOMENTS...

...WHERE THE REALITY IS WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS.





YOU  
SODDING,  
PATHETIC EXCUSE  
FOR WORM-  
FOOD--

--WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
**DONE**  
TO ME!?

GUYS, HER  
TELEKINESIS  
IS ON A LEVEL  
EVEN I CAN'T  
MATCH!

**PSYLOCKE--**

--IF  
THAT'S WHO  
YOU TRULY  
ARE--

--STAND  
DOWN!

WHATEVER  
YOU SAY,  
DARLING.

DIDN'T MEAN TO  
LOSE CONTROL.  
OR MY TEMPER.

I'LL  
BEHAVE.

SHE APPEARED 24 HOURS AGO, ON THE PRECISE SPOT WHERE SHE DIED.

SINCE THEN, WE'VE ESTABLISHED-- BY EVERY SCIENTIFIC AND TECHNOLOGICAL MEANS OF FORENSIC IDENTIFICATION AVAILABLE TO US-- (WHICH ARE CONSIDERABLE)--

--THAT OUR PRISONER IS INDEED ELISABETH BRADDOCK, YOUR TEAMMATE, PSYLOCKE.

OR HER PERFECTLY IDENTICAL TWIN.



ARE YOU SURE SHE WAS REALLY DEAD TO BEGIN WITH?

YES.

DON'T GET MAD, I'M ONLY ASKING.



I MEAN, IT'S JUST THAT DEATH AND THE X-MEN SEEM TO HAVE THIS... PROBLEMATIC RELATIONSHIP.

SHE WAS STABBED BY A BROADSWORD.



AND THEN, BECAUSE OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES, SHE WAS AUTOPSIED.

THAT DEAD ENOUGH FOR YOU?



I SUPPOSE SHE COULD BE A CLONE.

EX-CUSE ME?

OR NOT.

WE'VE EXHAUSTED ALL OUR RESOURCES. WE DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE CAME FROM OR HOW SHE GOT HERE, AND APPARENTLY NEITHER DOES SHE.

WE WERE HOPING YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO PROVIDE SOME ANSWERS.

IF IT'S OKAY, BETTS, I CAN TAKE A LOOK INSIDE YOUR MIND.

BE MY GUEST, PHOENIX.

JUST DON'T BREAK ANYTHING.







MY MOM'S  
"PHOENIX."

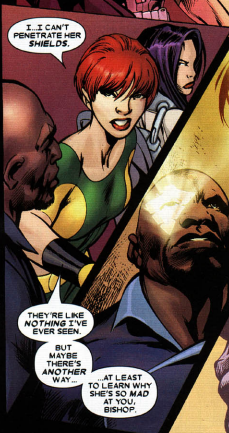
I'M  
MARVEL  
GIRL.

WHENEVER  
YOU'RE READY.



I-I  
CAN'T!

NOT MY  
FAULT.



I...I CAN'T  
PENETRATE HER  
SHIELDS.

THEY'RE LIKE  
NOTHING I'VE  
EVER SEEN.

BUT  
MAYBE  
THERE'S  
ANOTHER  
WAY...

...AT LEAST  
TO LEARN WHY  
SHE'S SO MAD  
AT YOU,  
BISHOP.



THIS, I  
REMEMBER.

I DIED.

THEN I WAS IN THE  
DREAMTIME...

...A PLACE  
BEYOND  
THE RULES.  
WITH BISHOP.

I ASSUMED HE BROUGHT ME THERE--TO SETTLE UNFINISHED BUSINESS, BEFORE I MADE MY WAY TO A BETTER PLACE.

I LEFT HIM WITH A SMILE AND A LAUGH...

ONE LAST THING, TELL NEAL--!

...THAT BECAME A SCREAM.

WHO ELSE WAS I SUPPOSED TO BLAME?

SO MUCH HAPPENED AFTER THAT, SO FAST...

I'M SORRY, BETSY...

PSYLOCKE--  
--BEHIND YOU!

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PSYLOCKE--  
--BEHIND YOU!

LET ME GUESS--  
YOU FORGOT ALL  
ABOUT ME, AT LEAST  
IN ANY WAY THAT  
MATTERED.

WELL, WHY  
NOT? I WAS GONE,  
I WAS DEAD, END  
OF STORY.

BUT  
NOW I'M  
BACK.

SO, WHAT  
NEXT?

LET ME GUESS--  
YOU FORGOT ALL  
ABOUT ME, AT LEAST  
IN ANY WAY THAT  
MATTERED.

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OF STORY.

BUT  
NOW I'M  
BACK.

SO, WHAT  
NEXT?

WE CAN'T HOLD HER. SHE'S COMMITTED NO CRIME. TECHNICALLY, SHE'S THE VICTIM.

ON THE OTHER HAND, WITH BEINGS OF SUCH POWER, WE DARE NOT TAKE THE CHANCE THAT SHE ISN'T WHO SHE SAYS SHE IS.

THE X.S.E. WILL TAKE HER INTO CUSTODY...

...AND REMAND HER TO THE XAVIER INSTITUTE FOR FURTHER OBSERVATION.

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IT'S FOR THE BEST.

EMMA FROST, WE WELCOME WITH OPEN ARMS.

BETSY, WE BRING HOME IN CHAINS.

HARDLY SEEMS FAIR.

WAIT-- WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

IT'S THE DISTRESS BEACON FROM THE AUXILIARY X-PLANE!

DEETDEETDEETDEETDEETDEETDEET

IT'S FOR THE BEST.

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WAIT-- WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

IT'S THE DISTRESS BEACON FROM THE AUXILIARY X-PLANE!

DEETDEETDEETDEETDEETDEETDEET

IT'S FOR THE BEST.

EMMA FROST, WE WELCOME WITH OPEN ARMS.

BETSY, WE BRING HOME IN CHAINS.

HARDLY SEEMS FAIR.

WAIT-- WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

IT'S THE DISTRESS BEACON FROM THE AUXILIARY X-PLANE!

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DEETDEETDEETDEETDEETDEETDEET

**IT'S FOR THE BEST.**

**EMMA FROST,  
WE WELCOME WITH  
OPEN ARMS.**

**BETSY, WE  
BRING HOME IN  
CHAINS.**

**HARDLY  
SEEMS FAIR.**

**WAIT--  
WHAT'S THAT  
NOISE?**

**DEETDEETDEETDEETDEETDEETDEET**

AYA-  
HUNH!

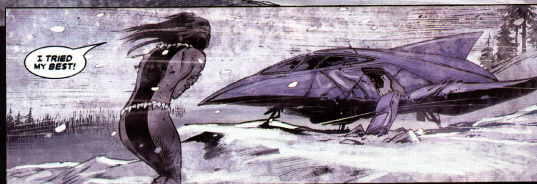
AYA-  
HUNH!

AYA-  
HUNH!



FLIPAFLIPAFLIPAFLIPAFLIPAFLIPAFLIPAFLIPA

I'M  
SORRY!









**MARVEL**  
PSR 456

CLAREMONT

DAVIS

FARMER

# UNCANNY X-MEN



DIRECT EDITION



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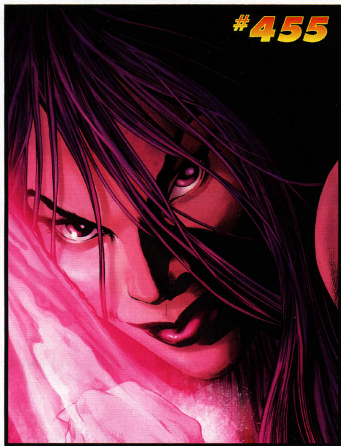
\$2.25 US \$3.25 CAN

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.

**PREVIOUSLY**

**"WORLD'S END"**

**UNCANNY  
X-MEN**



**#455**

During some much-needed downtime for the UNCANNY X-MEN, LOGAN, a.k.a. WOLVERINE, gets an emergency call from MARY McKENNA, a Canadian paleontologist whose expeditions he once participated in—fifty years ago. Something is very wrong in the remote subarctic reaches of the Canadian Rockies where they once worked together, and Logan agrees to accompany her to investigate. What Logan doesn't know is that X-23 has stowed away on his plane.

At the same time, the rest of the Uncanny squad has been called to Valencia, Spain. Once STORM, BISHOP, MARVEL GIRL and NIGHTCRAWLER arrive, what they discover shocks them all—BETSY BRADDOCK, a.k.a. PSYLOCKE, their recently dead teammate, is alive and well!

But before they have a chance to think about how her miraculous resurrection could be possible, or whether this is even the real Betsy, they receive an emergency beacon from X-23. Flying straight to Canada, they find Mary McKenna dead in a trashed X-Plane, and a hysterical X-23—but no sign of Logan. They're unaware of the armed, alien-looking creatures watching them from the trees...

Uncanny X-Men (ISSN #1063-401X) No. 456, April, 2005. Published Monthly except semi-monthly in April and August by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 10 East 40th Street, New York, NY 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2005 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/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. \$2.25 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #4868857. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00; Canada \$37.00; Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO Uncanny X-Men, c/o MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 32 NEWBURGH, NY 12551. TELEPHONE: # (800) 217-9758, FAX: # (845) 566-7020. [subscriptions@marvel.com](mailto:subscriptions@marvel.com). Art: ANDY OWEN. Creative Officer: ALAN FINE. President & CEO of Fox and Marvel Publishing: GARY CRAWFORD. Director of Production: ELIANE CALLENDER. Director of Manufacturing: DAVID BOGARDT. Managing Editor: STAN LEE. Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Malins, Advertising Director, at [jmalins@marvel.com](mailto:jmalins@marvel.com) or 212-576-8534.

100%

SCANNER ENABLED

TARGETS ANALYSIS...  
MARKING...WORKING...

IDENTIFICATION:  
5 CONTACTS, ONE  
PREVIOUSLY IDENTIFIED,  
GENETICALLY ENHANCED  
MAMMALIAN HOMINIDS ...

WARNING: EXTREME  
BIOPHAZARD, ELEVATED  
POWER LEVELS,  
CAPABILITIES  
UNKNOWN

DIDN'T  
WE ALREADY  
KILL THAT  
FEMALE?

QUIET. THEY  
DON'T KNOW  
WE'RE HERE!

GET IN CLOSE,  
WHERE THEIR  
POWERS WON'T BE  
SO EFFECTIVE.

200%

WEAPONS: ENABLED!

TARGETS: LOCKED!

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?!

SNOW  
BURST!

CAN'T  
SEE!

THERE'S TOO  
MUCH INTERFERENCE.  
THE SCANNERS  
ARE COMPLETELY  
OBSCURED!

200%

CONTACT

LOST?!



STAN LEE PROUDLY PRESENTS THE UNCANNY X-MEN!

# ON ICE!

WORLD'S  
END PART 2 OF 3  
BY  
CHRIS CLAREMONT  
& ALAN DAVIS

MARK  
FARMER  
INKER

DEAN  
WHITE  
COLORS

VC'S CHRIS  
ELIOPOULOS  
LETTERS

STEPHANIE MOORE  
& SEAN RYAN  
ASSISTANT EDITORS

MIKE  
MARTS  
EDITOR

JOE  
QUESADA  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN  
BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER



WHERE'D  
THE MUTANTS  
GO?!

WAS  
IST...?!

GRRRR!

RACHEL,  
WHAT IS--

TEMPER  
TEMPER,  
LITTLE  
GIRL  
NOW IS  
NOT THE  
TIME.

A TRICK  
EMMA TAUGHT  
ME.

I'M  
TELEPATHICALLY  
INTERRUPTING THE  
LIZARDS' SYNAPSE  
PATHWAYS...

SO THE INPUT  
OF THEIR PHYSICAL  
SENSES ISN'T  
IMPRINTING ON  
THEIR BRAINS.



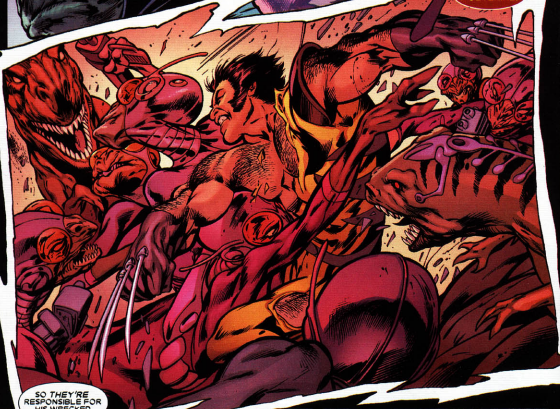
THEY CALL  
THEMSELVES THE  
HAUK'KA!

THEY  
EVOLVED FROM  
DINOSAURS...

...THE SAME  
WAY HUMANITY  
DID FROM OUR  
OWN SIMIAN  
ANCESTORS

WAIT--I'M  
GETTING A  
FLASH FROM  
THE SQUAD'S  
COLLECTIVE  
MEMORY--

--ABOUT  
WOLVERINE!



SO THEY'RE  
RESPONSIBLE FOR  
HIS WRECKED  
JET?

BUT  
WHERE IS  
HE?

WE WERE  
SEPARATED  
DURING THE FIGHT.  
I COULDN'T EVEN  
FIND HIS SCENT.

THE  
MONSTERS  
LOST HIM,  
TOO.

THAT'S WHY I  
CAME BACK TO THE  
AIRCRAFT. I DIDN'T  
KNOW WHERE  
ELSE TO GO.

SAVE  
THAT FOR  
LATER.

HE'S NOT  
ANSWERING MY  
PSICALLS.

FOR ALL  
YOUR SKILLS,  
RACHEL, THE  
NATIVES ARE  
RESTLESS.

I DON'T  
CARE WHAT THE  
SENSORS SAY,  
THEY'RE STILL  
HERE. I CAN  
FEEL IT!

VIKRAM,  
CALL FOR  
BACK-UP!



WHEN THE X-MEN  
GOT WOLVERINE'S  
DISTRESS CALL ...

THEY FLEW  
STRAIGHT HERE  
FROM SPAIN.

BUT UNTIL THEY  
CAN CONFIRM I'M  
BONA FIDE--AND  
WHO KNOWS,  
POSSIBLY NOT  
EVEN THEN--

--THEY'RE  
TAKING NO  
CHANCES  
WITH ME.

I DON'T  
MIND.

IN THEIR SHOES,  
I'D LIKELY ACT  
THE SAME.

RIGHT NOW, THE  
SMELL OF THE  
BLACKBIRD, THE  
FEEL OF THE  
STANDARD  
UNIFORM...

...IS LIKE BEING  
WRAPPED IN MY  
FAVORITE, COMFY  
QUILT. IT'S...HOME.

SO EASY THEN,  
TO LET MY SPIRIT  
WANDER WHERE  
IT WILL.

WHY AM I  
WEEPING?

WARRIORS  
DON'T CRY.  
PSYLOCKE  
DOESN'T CRY.

WHAT HAVE  
I LOST?

WHAT AM I  
SEARCHING  
FOR?

ALL MY LIFE,  
I'VE BEEN A  
FIGHTER.

HARDLY A SURPRISE  
THAT I VISUALIZE MY  
MIND AS A FORTRESS.

FROM ITS TOPMOST  
TOWER, I ALWAYS  
BELIEVED I COULD  
SEE FOREVER.

I LOVE THE  
FEEL OF SILK.

BUT I'M ALWAYS  
MORE COMFORTABLE  
IN ARMOR.

THAT'S BEEN  
TRUE MY ENTIRE  
LIFE.

AS I CAST ABOUT,  
THE WAY ONE DOES  
AFTER A LONG ABSENCE,  
TO REMIND MYSELF OF  
THE OLD, FAMILIAR  
PLACES...

SOME THINGS  
SEEM... STRANGE.

THAT  
FACE...

...IS  
ME...

I KNOW  
WHO I AM.





WHAT HAVE I  
BECOME?

SOMETHING'S...  
NOT RIGHT.



WHERE'D  
THAT COME  
FROM?

ST. WILLIAM'S  
TOWER?!

BUILT BY THE ROMANS  
TO KEEP OUT THE CELTS,  
THOSE COASTAL RUINS  
WERE MY FAVORITE PLACE  
TO PLAY GROWING UP.



IT BECAME THE  
FOUNDATION  
OF MY SPIRITUAL  
SANCTUM.

AND TILL THIS  
MOMENT, I HADN'T  
EVEN REALIZED IT  
WAS GONE.



NEXT MOMENT, I  
HEAR LAUGHTER.



AND  
I SEE...



...DESOLATION.

THESE SHARDS  
ARE THE PART  
OF ME THAT WAS  
A TELEPATH.



AND MUCH,  
MUCH MORE.



GONE  
FOREVER,  
HONEY-  
BUN.

BUT NOT TO  
WORRY. YOU'LL  
NEVER MISS WHAT  
YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER.

TIME FOR A  
REBOOT!



I HAVE TWO  
BROTHERS.

BRIAN IS  
MY TWIN.

JAMIE, THE  
ELDEST OF US, WHO  
I WORSHIPPED AS  
A CHILD...

...IS MAD.



WHATEVER MADE ME  
THINK OF JAMIE?

HIS POWER PUTS  
BRIAN'S AND MINE  
TO SHAME.

SUPPOSEDLY, HE  
PULLS THE "STRINGS  
OF REALITY" ITSELF--

WHAT'S  
THAT?!

**THOOM!**

BLOODY  
BLAZES!

**THOOM!**

COULDN'T  
YOU TWITS AT  
LEAST HAVE LEFT  
ME WITH A  
RADIO?!

**THOOM!**

THAT  
DOESN'T SOUND  
GOOD!

IT'S  
COMING  
FAST!

RACHEL--?

I THINK WE'RE  
HAVING A TOTALLY  
JURASSIC MOMENT,  
ORORO.

UNGLAUBLICH!

**THOOM!**



**THOOM!**





RAIN--  
THERE!

THE MAMMALS  
MUST BE USING A  
CLOAKING FIELD  
TO MASK THEIR  
PRESENCE.

I'LL SYNCUS  
WITH THE FIRE-  
TEAM TO BREAK  
THE ILLUSION!

THE GUY ON  
THE T-REX IS A  
TELEPATH!

I THINK  
OUR COVER'S  
BLOWN!

KADAN SAYS  
THIS FEMALE'S  
THE MOST  
DANGEROUS!

SHOK!

OW!

PUNT!

THAT'S  
A MATTER  
OF OPINION,  
GENTLEMEN!

X-23--GET  
AWAY!  
BUT I CAN  
FIGHT--!

THAT'S NOT  
THE POINT,  
GIRL...

...STORM  
HAS A  
PLAN!



KAIKAN, A  
TELEPORTER!

AND A  
FLYER AS  
WELL!

THESE  
MAMMALS ARE  
FULL OF  
SURPRISES!

KURT'S  
CLEAR,  
LUCAS!  
I HAVE  
RACHEL!

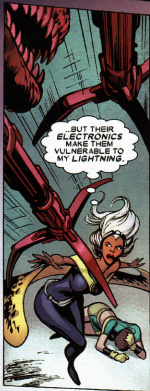
**BAMF**

THEN I'LL  
SEE...

**BOOM!**

...ABOUT  
EVENING THE  
ODDS.









MY  
SENTIMENTS  
PRECISELY.

YOU--  
YOU HEARD MY  
THOUGHTS?!

HOW'D HE  
GET PAST MY  
SHIELDS?!

YOU'RE NOT  
THE ONLY ONE IN  
THE WORLD SKILLED  
WITH POWERS OF  
THE MIND.

BEHOLD--  
MARVEL GIRL--  
AS I REVEAL--



--YOUR TRUE  
HERITAGE!



THANK THE  
MAKER!

EVEN THOUGH  
I CAUGHT HER  
BY SURPRISE, I  
WASN'T SURE  
THAT WOULD  
WORK.

KAIDAN?

R'CHEL!

TELL ME  
OF THESE  
X-MEN.

THE  
FLYER--  
STORM--IS  
THEIR  
LEADER!

THEN  
DEAL WITH  
HER.

KAIDAN,  
SHE'S FIGHTING  
ME!

MASADO'S  
DOWN!

I KNOW  
IT'S YOU!

BUT THE  
SENSE AND  
SHAPE OF YOUR  
THOUGHTS--IS  
ALIEN!

HOWEVER  
THESE CREATURES  
MANAGED TO TURN  
YOU AGAINST US,  
CHILD--

--THEY WON'T  
SUCCEED WITH  
ME!

KURT, X,  
HOLD ON!

LOGAN'S  
PLANE--

--SHE'S  
TEARING IT  
AP--

UNGNH!

YOU,  
TRICKSTER--  
WHAT'S STORM  
DOING?!

TRYING TO  
ESCAPE--

--AND NOT CARING  
AT ALL ABOUT THE  
CONSEQUENCES

CAN  
YOU HELP  
WITH THIS,  
RICHEL?

STORM  
WANTS ME  
TO LET HER  
GO!

HOLD HER  
TIGHTER.

IF SHE GETS  
FREE, SHE'LL  
USE THIS WEATHER  
EVEN MORE  
AGAINST US.

TRUST ME,  
IT'S GOING TO  
GET WORSE  
BEFORE IT GETS  
BETTER.

I HAVE  
FAITH IN YOU,  
CHILD.

SAVE  
US ALL!

ENOUGH,  
STORM.

THE WORLD  
IS YOURS TO  
CHERISH AND TO  
NURTURE...

...YET ALL  
THIS BATTLE  
BRINGS IS  
HARM.

I--  
WILL--NOT--

**YIELD!**



TRICKSTER!



I'VE GOT YOU, X!

WHY DO YOU KEEP CALLING ME THAT?

I HAVE NAMES, YOU KNOW.

IT SUITS YOU BEST.

OW!!

OW!!

OW!!



ARE YOU HURT?

NO.

WHATEVER HAPPENS, DON'T GET CAUGHT.

GO FOR HELP.

FIND BETSY.

BUT I—!  
NO, YOU CAN'T.  
DON'T JUST REACT, X.

LEARN TO THINK BEYOND THE MOMENT.

**BAMF**

ORORO, YOUR STORM'S BUILDING EXPONENTIALLY!



THE DINOS HAVE TAKEN RACHEL'S MIND, KURT.

AND NOW SHE'S TRYING TO CLAIM MINE!





CAN RACHEL  
BREAK FREE  
OF THEM?

SHE DOESN'T  
WANT TO. KURT,  
HOW COULD THEY  
OVERWHELM  
HER SO  
EASILY?

A QUESTION  
FOR ANOTHER  
TIME, I THINK.

I I  
DON'T  
WANT  
TO.

**BAMF**

ONCE YOU'RE  
UNCONSCIOUS...

...THE STORM  
SHOULD SWIFTLY  
BLOW ITSELF  
OUT.

CAN YOU  
WIN?

NOT  
WITHOUT  
KILLING.

CAN YOU  
STOP?

THEN  
LEAVE IT  
TO ME.

**BAMF**

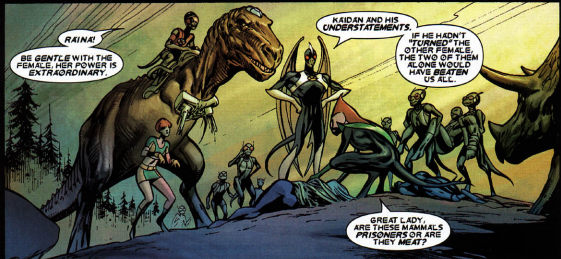


LOOKS LIKE  
WE OWE YOU,  
MEAT!

**KRAK!**

MY APOLOGIES  
FOR THE POOR WAY  
WE GIVE THANKS FOR  
SAVING OUR  
LIVES.





RAINA!

BE GENTLE WITH THE FEMALE. HER POWER IS EXTRAORDINARY.

K Aidan and his understatement.

IF HE HADN'T "TURNED" THE OTHER FEMALE, THE TWO OF THEM ALONE WOULD HAVE BEATEN US ALL.

GREAT LADY, ARE THESE MAMMALS PRISONERS OR ARE THEY MEAT?



PRISONERS, CAPTAIN.

TO BE TREATED WITH RESPECT.



ONE'S MISSING.

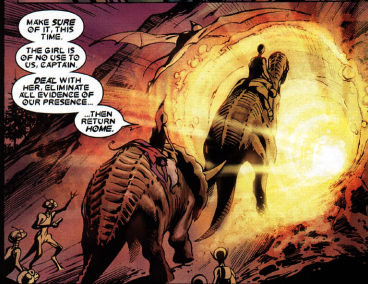
X-23.

SHE'S BLOCKING MY TELEPATHY.



I'VE KEYED THIS TRACKER MODULE TO HER BIO-SIGNATURE. IT WILL SCRAMBLE HER ABILITIES.

SHE WON'T ESCAPE AGAIN.



MAKE SURE OF IT, THIS TIME.

THE GIRL IS OF NO USE TO US, CAPTAIN.

DEAL WITH HER. ELIMINATE ALL EVIDENCE OF OUR PRESENCE...

THEN RETURN HOME.



YOU HEARD THE GREAT LADY, LADS!

FRESH KILL FOR DINNER!



WE  
GOTTA  
GO!  
WE  
GOTTA  
GO!  
WE  
GOTTA  
GO!

A KEY  
WOULD  
BE...

WHAT  
ABOUT  
THE  
BLACKBIRD?

THEY'LL  
SHOOT IT  
DOWN!

TALK  
LATER!

--OH.

X!

**ZARRG!**

SHE'S DOWN  
FOR THE COUNT,  
POOR THING.

CAPTAIN--  
ANOTHER  
ONE!

HEARTY  
APPETITES, LADS--  
THERE'S MORE FOR  
EVERYONE!

YOU WANT  
A PIECE OF ME,  
GENTLEMEN...

...COME  
AND GET  
IT.



I DON'T THINK  
ABOUT WHAT  
HAPPENS NEXT.

JUST LIKE THAT,  
I HAVE A BLADE  
IN HAND.

PSYCHIC  
ENERGY--

--THE FOCUSED  
ESSENCE OF MY  
TELEKINESIS.

I SIMPLY LET  
THE MOMENTS  
FLOW, ONE INTO  
THE OTHER...

...AND SAVOR  
THEM ALL.

IT STUNS THE  
LIVING BODIES IT  
SLICES THROUGH...

...AND DESTROYS  
ANYTHING ELSE!

THE DINOS  
ARE VERY  
GOOD.

I'M  
BETTER.

OUR FIGHT  
IS GLORIOUS.

WHILE IT  
LASTS.



UHHNNNN



THEY'RE  
HERE!  
THEY'RE--!



--GONE?

I WAS  
HUNGRY.

COOL!



JUST  
KIDDING.



PRISONERS,  
GIRL. I LOCKED  
'EM IN THE  
BLACKBIRD'S  
STASIS HOLD.

OH,  
YOU SOUND SO  
DISAPPOINTED.

NOW, ANY  
IDEA HOW THIS  
MODULE WORKS?



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

THOSE  
DINOSAURS  
KIDNAPPED MY  
FRIENDS.

I'M GOING TO  
THEIR RESCUE.

YOU HAVE  
A NAME? I'M  
BETSY.

NO  
NAME. JUST  
X-23.





SHE'S VERY SWEET...

...BUT SHE REALLY NEEDS A PROPER NAME.

BY YOURSELF?

WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME. I'M HEADSTRONG THAT WAY.

AND I CAN'T SHAKE THE WORRY THAT IF I WAIT FOR BACKUP, WE'LL BE TOO LATE.



I'M COMING WITH YOU.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, X?

THEY STOLE THE WOLVERINE FROM ME. I WON'T LET THEM STEAL AWAY THE X-MEN AS WELL.

NOT WITHOUT A REAL FIGHT!

WORKS FOR ME, GIRL.

LET'S GO HUNTING.

⊗ NEXT:

**CUTTING EDGE!**

# X-MAIL

Welcome again to X-Mail! We're still hearing your thoughts on "Chasing Hellfire," but be sure to write in to let us know what you think of "World's End"!

Dear X-Mail,

What a great ride it has been since Chris Claremont and Alan Davis have taken over the title. You can't help but have feelings invested in these characters, and be happy with them, and cry with them, as well. It's not an easy job for a writer to do that, and Chris, for me, has constantly done that. I was roughly six years old when comics entered my life, and 25 years later, I can't imagine not having these adventures to read.

The latest issue (#452) was a nice spotlight on Emma and Rachel. Nice to see Selene turn up, too! I look forward to seeing what's coming next. Also, I would love to comment on the guest artwork by Andy Park. Don't lose him! Chain him to a desk and get him a monthly X-title! Even have him alternate with Alan! No disrespect to Mr. Davis. We share the same last name and he is one of the top five X-Men artists for me. Please let us see more of Andy Park! Make him one of those new Marvel Young Guns!!

Thanks! And until the real Avengers return, Make Mine Marvel!

Ed Davis  
Schenectady, NY

It's true, Ed, Alan is indeed a god, but Andy Park is one of our fastest-rising stars and we sure don't want him to get lost in the shuffle! Expect to see more from the talented Mr. Park in the very near future!

Dear X-Mail,

Okay, let's get the kudos outta the way, first: I've been a longtime fan of Marvel Comics in general, but X-Men especially. I still remember my first glance at these "merry" mutants around the age of seven, thumbing through my older brother's back issues of comics. It was then that I fell head over heels for one of my all-time favorite creative duos in comics—Claremont and Davis. While there's an undeniable mystique about each man's work, together they are just poetry on the page. Don't get me wrong, I am a huge fan of Salvador Larroca's work, but when I heard Alan Davis was returning home, I did a dance. I've been admiring their work (separately and as a team) for almost two decades, and this most recent run on UNCANNY is thus far shaping up to be one of my faves. To the entire creative team: Keep up the awesome work!

As for the other reason I decided to sit down and write to X-Mail: I'm not afraid to call myself out as a devout RoLo (that's

Ororo/Logan) 'Shipper, so I'm sure you can imagine my extreme giddiness at the little "hints" being dropped in current issues of UNCANNY, as well as THE END series (thank you, Mr. Claremont, seriously). I'm sure there are those at the X-Office who are painfully aware of this niche in X-Men fandom that want to see RoLo for real, and if this is an attempt to get fan reaction, consider this just that.

Yvonne Jones  
Casselberry, FL

We're glad you're enjoying the current relationship between Logan and Ororo, Yvonne, whether it's merely a deep friendship based on years of shared experience and mutual respect or something...more. Of course, we're going to make you wait to find out which of those it is...

Hello:

I just wanted to write a letter to you commending you for the current X-titles, UNCANNY X-MEN and X-MEN: THE END. I have come back after a long absence that spanned from Carol Danvers's transformation into Binary to the birth of Generation X.

I love the redheads, but what you have done with Emma is really something. That Jean and Scott could be no more is astounding. Having Rachel back, healthier than we've ever seen her since her stint in EXCALIBUR, is long overdue.

Maybe the X-Men isn't the place right now but I would really like to see a run where both Jean and Rachel are active. The dialogue between Rachel and her mom in the crystal, the fight with Emma...just all-out superb writing that only Chris can do. I've hung with the X-Men for about twenty years now...they've been great people to get to know.

Keep up the great work, Chris, you're a real inspiration as a storyteller.

P. Michael Brown  
West Hollywood, CA

Good to hear you're digging Rachel's recent appearances, Michael. Yeah, not much chance of her and Jean appearing together anytime soon, but really...do you need more than one redhead at a time? We're sure Emma would agree.

Hi, Guys and Girls at the X-Office!

Being a longtime Marvelite and especially a fan of the X-books (for 17 years now) this is my first comment on your comic books. And no, I have no complaints! The X-Men are like good old friends or parts of my family after all those years and their story and stories are a great concern and a delight every month of

delivery. Okay, there were points in these past years at which I planned to stop collecting the X-books. But I'm glad that I have "endured" for all the X-MEN titles are absolutely tops these days. And if you handle the X-Men like you have in the past two years, I will stay for a long time coming. With writers like Chuck Austen (absolutely phenomenal job on writing UNCANNY and X-MEN! Sad to see him go!) and of course Chris Claremont himself, and as an addition, the absolutely stunning work on ASTONISHING by Whedon and Cassaday...nuff said. Who needs the ULTIMATE books when you can't top the work these guys do on a regular basis?

What about Jubilee? Okay, she's got her own book now. But she was such a great sidekick to Wolverine and we have not seen any of this for a loooooong time. Why can't she stay in the Mansion? Now that the Institute has grown so big, isn't there a place for her? Pleeease, bring her back!

So that's all, folks! Greeting from good old Germany and keep up the great work you do!

X-Celsior!

Mario Brunn  
Adelsheim, Germany

Don't rule out seeing Jubilee back with the X-Men in the future, Mario. Lots could happen.

And that's it for this month, ladies and gents! Don't miss next month for more dinosaur action in the Savage Land with Claremont and Davis, in "World's End" Part Three!

## NEXT ISSUE:



# DINO-RACHEL ATTACKS!

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CLAREMONT  
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# UNCANNY X-MEN



DIRECT EDITION



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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.

# PREVIOUSLY

## "WORLD'S END"



During some much-needed downtime for the UNCANNY X-MEN, LOGAN, a.k.a. WOLVERINE, gets an emergency call from MARY McKENNA, a Canadian paleontologist whose expeditions he once participated in—fifty years ago. Something is very wrong in the remote subarctic reaches of the Canadian Rockies where they once worked together, and Logan agrees to accompany her to investigate. What Logan doesn't know is that X-23 has stowed away on his plane.

At the same time, the rest of the Uncanny squad has been called to Valencia, Spain. Once STORM, BISHOP, MARVEL GIRL and NIGHTCRAWLER arrive, what they discover shocks them all—BETSY BRADDOCK, a.k.a. PSYLOCKE, their recently dead teammate, is alive and well!

But before they have a chance to think about how her miraculous resurrection could be possible, or whether this is even the real Betsy, they receive an emergency beacon from X-23. Flying straight to Canada, they find Mary McKenna dead in a trashed X-Plane, and a hysterical X-23—but no sign of Logan. They're unaware of the armed, alien-looking creatures watching them from the trees...



The X-Men are attacked by the evolved Saurians who call themselves the HAU'K'KA. Not only are they on a technological par with human society, but some of them have super-powers, as well. One of the Saurians (KAIDAN) uses telepathy to suborn Marvel Girl's mind so that she believes she too is a Hau'ka, turning her against the X-Men. With her aid, Storm, Nightcrawler and Bishop are captured. X-23, once again, escapes. She joins forces with Psylocke and together they set out to rescue their companions!

**Uncanny X-Men** (ISSN #1083-401X) No. 457, May, 2005. Published Monthly except semi-monthly in April and August by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 10 East 40th Street, New York, NY 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2005 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/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. \$2.25 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40868537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00; Canada \$37.00; Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO **Uncanny X-Men**, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 32 NEWBURGH, NY 12551. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-6158. FAX # (845) 566-7825. [subscriptions@marvel.com](mailto:subscriptions@marvel.com). AVI ARAD, Chief Creative Officer; ALAN FINE, President & CEO of Toy Biz and Marvel Publishing; DAN GARR, Director of Production; ELAINE GALLENDER, Director of Manufacturing; DAVID BOGART, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on [Marvel.com](http://Marvel.com), please contact Joe Malinno, Advertising Director, at [jmalinno@marvel.com](mailto:jmalinno@marvel.com) or 212-518-8534.



THE SAVAGE LAND...

UNBELIEVABLE!

ABSOLUTELY.

IN ALL OUR VISITS HERE, BISHOP, ALL I'VE EVER HEARD OF THE SAVAGE LAND...

I'VE NEVER HEARD OF SAURIANS SO EVOLVED, A CULTURE SO ADVANCED!

A MODERN MILITARY'S BEAD ENOUGH NUTS!

BUT THESE GUYS HAVE SUPER HEROES!

STAN LEE PROUDLY PRESENTS THE UNCANNY X-MEN!

WORLD'S END  
PART 3 OF 5

# CUTTING EDGE!

By Chris Claremont and Alan Davis

MARK  
FARMER  
INKER

DEAN  
WHITE  
COLORS

V.C.'S CHRIS  
ELIOPoulos  
LETTERS

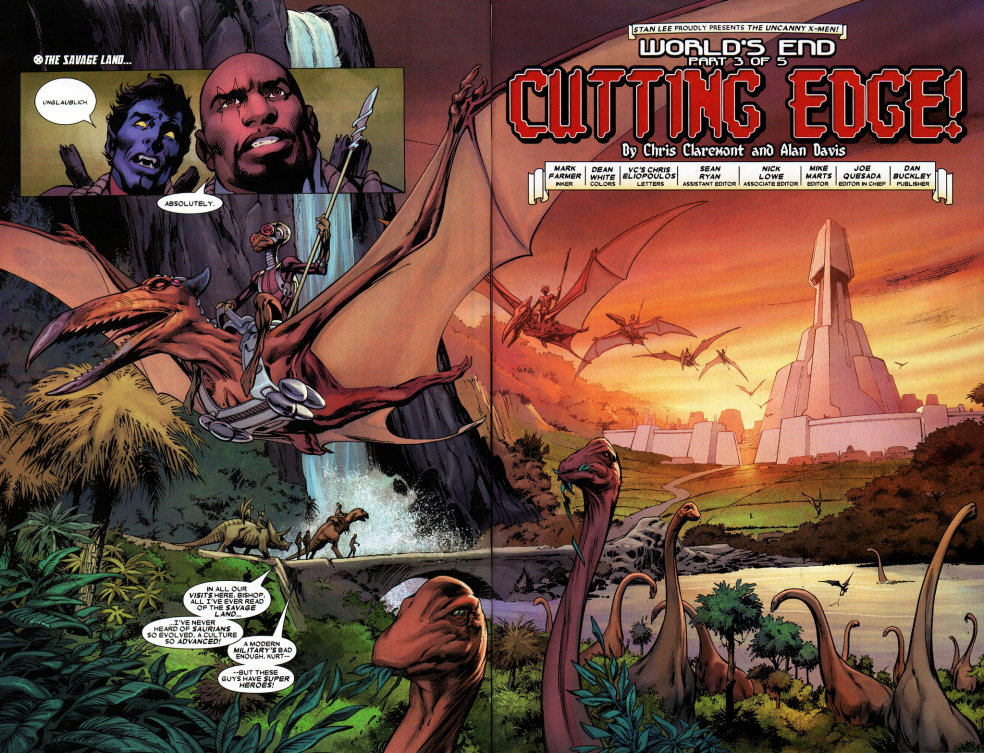
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ONE FLIER,  
ONE POWERHOUSE,  
ONE TELEPATH.

WHO PRETTY  
MUCH NAILED  
RACHEL.

AFTER THAT,  
SHE TURNED ON  
US WITHOUT  
MISSING A  
BEAT.

SOME  
FORM OF MIND-  
CONTROL?

WAY MORE  
THAN THAT,  
KURT--

--JUST LOOK  
AT THE WAY SHE  
MOVES.

JUST LIKE  
THEM.

EXCEPT THAT  
HER BONES AREN'T  
SHAPED QUITE  
RIGHT.

BUT, Y'KNOW--  
SHE'S WALKING MORE  
SMOOTHLY NOW THAN  
WHEN WE STARTED  
THIS HIKE.

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK THAT  
MEANS?

NOTHING  
GOOD, THAT'S  
FOR CERTAIN.

BUT, KURT--  
WHY HAVEN'T  
YOU TRIED--?

TELEPORTING?  
CAN'T.

FIGURED AS MUCH,  
I CAN'T ACCESS MY  
POWERS, EITHER.

BUSY  
LITTLE  
GIRL, OUR  
RACHEL.

YOU THINK SHE'S  
RESPONSIBLE?

THE SAURIAN TELEPATH  
MAY POSSESS THE PSI TO  
ESTABLISH THE APPROPRIATE  
BLOCKS...

...BUT WHO  
ELSE KNOWS US  
WELL ENOUGH TO  
PLACE  
THEM?

IF RACHEL CAN DO THAT,  
THAT PROBABLY MEANS  
NO SHIELDS.

WANNA BET  
SHE'S READING  
OUR MINDS AS  
WE SPEAK?



YOU HAVE  
NO SECRETS  
FROM ME,  
MEAT!

RACHEL,  
WE'RE ALL  
X-MEN!

WE'RE YOUR  
FRIENDS!

YOU ARE  
**MONSTERS!**



THIS WORLD IS  
RIGHTFULLY OURS.  
MAMMALS.

AND WE INTEND  
TO TAKE IT  
BACK.

MEIN GOTT--  
BISHOP, HER  
FACE!

I SAW,  
KURT.



KAIDAN--!

THE SITUATION IS WELL  
IN HAND, RAINA. THERE'S  
NOTHING WHATSOEVER  
TO WORRY ABOUT.

UNLESS YOU  
LOSE CONTROL  
OVER YOUR  
PUPPET.

I'VE NONE  
TO LOSE, RAINA.  
SHE'S NO  
PUPPET.



SHE'S DOING  
THIS OF HER  
OWN FREE  
WILL.

SHE TRULY  
BELIEVES SHE'S  
HAUK'KA--ONE  
OF US.





WHAT'S  
WITH THE  
BONES?



YOU'LL FIND  
OUT SOON  
ENOUGH!



I REALLY HATE BEING ON  
THE RECEIVING END OF HER  
TELEKINESIS.

BEING HIT BY  
TELEPATHY ISN'T ANY  
FUN, EITHER.

YOU  
OKAY?

BISHOP--  
LOOK!



WE GOT  
COMPANY.

REPRESENTING  
MANY OF THE RACES  
WHO INHABIT THE  
SAVAGE LAND...

WONDER WHAT  
MAKES THEM WORTH  
BEING KEPT AS  
PRISONERS?



BISHOP--



--SAURIANS!

YOU HIT  
'EM FROM  
ABOVE,  
CRAWLER!  
I'LL--!





WHAT THEY WANT,  
MR. NIGHTCRAWLER,  
IS TO CONQUER THE  
EARTH.

WE DUNNO  
FOR SURE WHERE  
THEY CAME  
FROM.

WE FIRST  
ENCOUNTERED THE  
HAUK'KA MONTHS AGO,  
AND EVER SINCE THEY'VE  
BEEN EXPANDING  
THEIR RANGE.

ALL THEY'RE  
INTERESTED IN IS  
TERRITORY. ANYONE  
IN THEIR WAY, DOESN'T  
MATTER IF THEY'RE MAMMAL  
OR SAUKID, THEY EITHER  
DRIVE THEM AWAY  
OR KILL.

WHERE DO WE GO?  
WHAT'S TO BECOME  
OF US?

THE UNITED  
TRIBES DIDN'T WANT  
A WAR. THIS IS A BIG  
COUNTRY.

OUR LEADERS--  
C'REL AND NEREEL--  
TRIED DIPLOMACY, TO  
FIND A WAY WE COULD  
ALL LIVE TOGETHER IN  
PEACE. DIDN'T TAKE  
THESE GUYS DON'T  
SHARE.

WE TRIED TO  
CONTACT THE  
OUTSIDE, ESPECIALLY  
THE X-MEN, BUT NONE  
OF OUR MESSAGES GOT  
THROUGH, OR NOBODY  
CARED ENOUGH TO  
ANSWER.

UNTIL  
TODAY.

WE  
WE NEVER  
KNEW.

THEY'RE  
WINNING, MR.  
BISHOP.

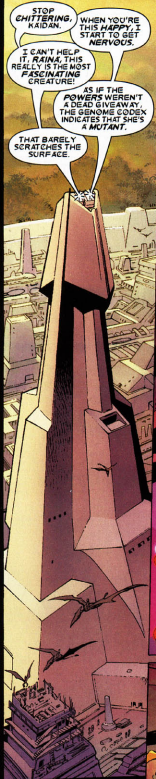
NOT A  
PROBLEM,  
M'KAI.

THE  
**X-MEN**  
ARE HERE, THAT  
MAKES ALL THE  
DIFFERENCE.

IF THEY  
DRIVE US FROM  
OUR HOMES...

...WHERE DO  
WE GO? WHAT'S  
TO BECOME  
OF US?

DOESN'T IT,  
MR. BISHOP?



STOP  
CHITTERING,  
KAIDAN.

WHEN YOU'RE  
THIS HAPPY, I  
START TO GET  
NERVOUS.

I CAN'T HELP  
IT, RAINA. THIS  
REALLY IS THE MOST  
FASCINATING  
CREATURE!

AS IF THE  
POWERS WEREN'T  
A DEAD GIVEAWAY,  
THE GENOME CODEX  
INDICATES THAT SHE'S  
A MUTANT.

THAT BARELY  
SCRATCHES THE  
SURFACE.

LOOK AT  
THESE PROTEIN  
SEQUENCES.

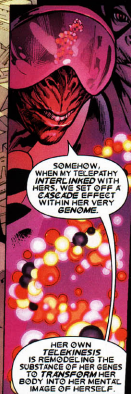
YOU'RE THE  
SCIENTIST, KAIDAN.  
THEY MEAN NOTHING  
TO ME.

SHAME ON  
YOU, THEN.  
LOOK MORE  
CLOSELY.

KAIDAN,  
THE VALUES ARE  
CHANGING.

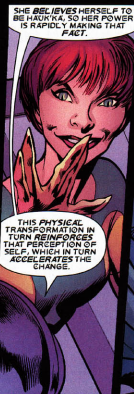
PRECISELY.

THIS EXPLAINS  
EVERYTHING!



SOMEHOW,  
WHEN MY TELEPATHY  
INTERLINKED WITH  
HERS, WE SET OFF A  
CASCADE EFFECT  
WITHIN HER VERY  
GENOME.

HER OWN  
TELEKINESIS  
IS REMODELING THE  
SUBSTANCE OF HER GENES  
TO TRANSFORM HER  
BODY INTO HER MENTAL  
IMAGE OF HERSELF.



SHE BELIEVES HERSELF TO  
BE HAU'K'KA, SO HER POWER  
IS RAPIDLY MAKING THAT  
FACT.

THIS PHYSICAL  
TRANSFORMATION IN  
TURN REINFORCES  
THAT PERCEPTION OF  
SELF, WHICH IN TURN  
ACCELERATES THE  
CHANGE.

ISN'T IT  
MARVELOUS?

ALMOST TOO  
GOOD TO BE TRUE.  
ARE GENES SO  
MALLEABLE?

GIVEN THIS CHILD'S  
POTENTIAL--AND HER  
ECONCOMITANT ABILITY  
TO MANIPULATE MATTER--  
YOU MIGHT BETTER ASK  
WHAT ISN'T BEYOND  
HER GRASP?



NOW THERE'S  
A CHEERY  
THOUGHT.

RAINA,  
SHE'S ON OUR  
SIDE.

IF  
YOU SAY  
SO.

KAIDAN...  
RAINA...  
LOOK...

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
TO THE  
SKY?!

IT'S  
**STORM!**

SHE'S  
TRYING TO  
ESCAPE!

NOT BEING  
VERY SUBTLE  
ABOUT IT,  
EITHER.

R'CHEL,  
CAN YOU  
DEAL WITH  
HER?

I'M  
TRYING!

BUT SHE'S  
USING THIS WILD  
WEATHER TO ESTABLISH  
A LIGHTNING FIELD  
AROUND HER THAT  
SERAMBLES MY  
POWERS.

I CAN'T  
REACH HER  
EFFECTIVELY  
FROM A  
DISTANCE.

I NEED TO  
BE CLOSE.

WHATEVER  
YOU SAY.

RAINA, I  
REALLY HOPE  
THIS IS PART  
OF YOUR  
PLAN.





OH, YE  
OF LITTLE  
FAITH.

NOW  
WHAT?

IT'S  
RAINING.

IT'S  
GOING TO GET  
WORSE.

THUNDER-  
SNOW!

LIKE THE  
STORMS THAT  
HERALDED THE  
GREAT ICE!

IN THE TIME  
IT TOOK US TO  
LAND, IT'S ALREADY  
DEEP AS OUR  
KNEES!

MASANO!

SHE'S USING  
WIND TO DRIVE  
US OUT!

IT'S  
CLEAR IN HIS  
MEMORY.

WHAT  
HAPPENED?!

HAVE ANY  
IDEAS?

CAN YOU  
BRACE ME  
AGAINST THE  
WIND?

'TIL IT  
SHATTERS  
US BOTH!

BLESSED  
EGGS, IT'S  
GOLD!

THE SEDATIVES  
WORE OFF BEFORE  
THE INHIBITORS  
COULD BE FULLY  
ENGAGED.

KEEP ME  
ANCHORED,  
RAINA, I'LL  
KEEP YOU  
WARM.



SHE  
SHOULDN'T  
BE DOING  
THIS!

ORORO HAS  
A FUNDAMENTAL  
REVERENCE FOR  
LIFE. SHE WOULD  
NEVER WILLINGLY  
ENDANGER IT.

THEN  
HOW DO YOU  
EXPLAIN IT?

I HAVE TO  
REACH PAST THIS  
ELEMENTAL FURY  
TO THE RATIONAL  
WOMAN WITHIN--

--TURN HER OWN  
CIVILIZED NATURE  
TO MY ADVANTAGE,  
BY MAKING HER SEE  
THE COST OF HER  
ACTIONS--!

I CAN'T--  
UNLESS IT'S  
SOMETHING TO  
DO WITH THE  
SAVAGE LAND  
ITSELF.

TAPPING  
INTO HER  
PRIMAL  
SOUL.

THAT WAS  
LUCKY!

SHE WAS SO  
OUT OF CONTROL.  
A FEW MINUTES MORE  
AND WE'D NEVER HAVE  
BEEN ABLE TO SHUT  
HER DOWN.

BRIGHT  
LADY--WHAT  
HAVE I  
DONE--?!

THAT--  
THAT WAS  
GOOD.

**GASP!**

RAINA, WHAT'S  
WRONG?

AM I THAT  
HIDEOUS TO  
LOOK AT?

## PSYLOCKE:

EACH TIME I VISIT THE SAVAGE LAND, IT TAKES MY BREATH AWAY. IN THE HEART OF ANTARCTICA IS THIS MIRACULOUS ENCLAVE THAT PRESERVES THE FULL SPECTRUM OF PREHISTORIC LIFE, FROM THE FIRST PRIMORDIAL SWAMPS TO THE GREAT DINOSAURS.

LIVING PERPETUALLY SECURE FROM THE ICE AND SNOW OF THE CONTINENT THAT SURROUNDS THEM.

OR SO WE THOUGHT.

IT'S OVER, X.

WE SAFE?

GOOD QUESTION.

IN THIS HOTHOUSE ENVIRONMENT, YOU DON'T EXPECT A BLIZZARD.

I DON'T LIKE THE IMPLICATIONS.

BACK IN CANADA, STORM MADE THE WEATHER GO CRAZY LIKE THIS.

IT'S HAPPENED BEFORE—BUT NEVER THIS SEVERE.

WHAT MADE HER DO IT?

AND WHY'D SHE QUIT?

RACHEL STOPPED HER LAST TIME, MAYBE SHE DID IT AGAIN.

I LIKE THOSE IMPLICATIONS EVEN LESS.

X—DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

I HAVE THE OTHERS' SCENT.

YOU AND WOLVERINE SEEM TO HAVE A LOT IN COMMON.





PSYLOCKE--  
THERE'S SOMETHING...  
WRONG ABOUT  
RACHEL'S SCENT

IT  
TASTES  
MORE  
LIKE--

RAPTOR!



IT'S OKAY,  
THERE'S NO  
DANGER.

IT'S  
DEAD.

WHAT  
DID YOU  
MEAN JUST  
NOW?



ABOUT RACHEL'S  
SCENT? JUST THAT  
IT'S MORE LIKE HER  
CAPTORS. SAME WITH  
HER FOOTPRINTS.

HE'S FROZEN  
SOLID. YET AT  
THE CORE OF  
HIS BEING, HE'S  
STILL WARM.



THIS IS WHY YOU  
DON'T WANT TO GET  
ON STORM'S BAD SIDE.  
SHE CAN WHIP UP SOME  
VERY NASTY  
WEATHER.

PSYLOCKE,  
WHY ARE YOU  
SO ANGRY?

AM I?

DON'T WORRY,  
X. IT'S NOTHING TO  
DO WITH  
YOU.

THEN  
WHO?

I... I WISH I  
KNEW. WHY DO  
YOU CARE?



IT COLORS  
YOUR WHOLE  
BEING. IT'S LIKE  
A CHALLENGE.

ARE WE  
SUPPOSED TO  
FIGHT?

I SHOULD  
HAVE LEFT YOU  
BEHIND IN  
CANADA.

THEN WE  
WOULD HAVE  
HAD A FIGHT.



...DO YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO ME?

YOU DON'T  
FIND THAT  
STRANGE?

GROWING UP,  
THAT HAPPENED  
TO ME A LOT.

YOU DIED,  
AND YOU GOT  
BETTER?

YOU  
DIED, YOU  
GOT BETTER,  
THAT'S THE  
STORY.

NICE.

YOU  
HAVE SOME  
VERY DEFINITE  
POSSIBILITIES,  
MY GIRL.

NOW, IF  
YOU ONLY HAD  
A NAME--?

BY THE WAY, MY  
FRIENDS CALL ME  
BETSEEE!

BEFORE THEY  
PUT IN MY CLAWS,  
THEY WANTED TO  
SEE HOW WELL  
I HEALED.

AND HOW  
DO YOU FEEL  
ABOUT THAT?

I  
KILLED  
THEM.  
THEY  
DIDN'T GET  
BETTER.



MEMBERS OF  
THE COUNCIL,  
THIS WORLD WAS  
ONCE OURS!

FATE HAS  
PLACED IN OUR  
GRASP THE MEANS  
TO RECLAIM IT.

CURRENTLY, THE  
MAMMALIAN PRIMATES  
ARE THE DOMINANT SPECIES.  
OUR TECHNOLOGY IS COMPARABLE,  
BUT THEIR VASTLY GREATER  
POPULATION MAKES ANY DIRECT  
CHALLENGE TO THEIR  
SUPREMACY SUICIDE.

HOWEVER, THE  
RECENT ACQUISITION  
OF THESE TWO MUTANTS  
PRESENTS US WITH THE  
MEANS TO OVERCOME  
THAT LIABILITY.

ON THE RIGHT,  
R'CHEL, WHOSE  
PSYCHIC POWERS  
FAR SURPASS MY  
OWN.

FORTUNATELY, DURING  
OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER, I  
WAS ABLE TO TRIGGER A  
GENETIC CASCADE THAT IS  
TRANSFORMING HER INTO  
ONE OF US.

BESIDE HER,  
STORM, WHO  
CONTROLS THE  
WEATHER.

I PROPOSE  
TO USE THEM  
IN TANDEM...

USING R'CHEL  
TO AMPLIFY AND  
SUSTAIN STORM'S  
CONTROL OVER THE  
ELEMENTS...

...AND CREATE  
A SERIES OF  
GLOBAL HYPER-  
STORMS.

THANKS TO  
HUMANITY'S OWN  
FOOLISHNESS...

...THE  
BIOSPHERE IS  
ALREADY IN A  
CRITICALLY  
UNBALANCED  
STATE.

OUR ACTIONS  
WILL SIMPLY TAKE  
THE WORST OF THOSE  
SCENARIOS TO ITS  
ULTIMATE  
EXTREME.

THESE WEATHER  
SYSTEMS WILL IMPACT  
ON THEIR CIVILIZATION--  
AND INDEED, THEIR VERY  
SURVIVAL AS A  
SPECIES--

--MUCH AS  
THE NEHEMIS  
METEOR DID ON OUR  
ANCESTORS.

WITHIN  
DAYS, THEIR  
CIVILIZATION  
WILL BE IN  
RUINS.

WITHIN  
WEEKS, THEY  
WILL BE  
DYING.

WITHIN  
A YEAR,  
EXTINCT.

RAINA,  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK?

K Aidan,  
YOU PROPOSE  
UNLEASHING FORCES  
OF UNSPEAKABLE  
POWER. WHAT  
GUARANTEES--?

AHH, MASANO--  
WHEN HE MAKES  
VICTORY SOUND  
INEVITABLE...

HOW CAN  
ANYONE SAY  
"NO"?

THE VOTE IS  
UNANIMOUS.

PROCEED,  
K Aidan--WITH  
THE COUNCIL'S  
BLESSING!











RACHEL--?!

MY NAME,  
MEAT, IS  
**RACHEL!**

MEIN GOTT--  
YOU REALLY HAVE  
BECOME ONE OF  
THEM!

WHAT ARE YOU  
BABBLING ABOUT,  
FOOL? I'VE BEEN  
HAKKHA SINCE THE  
MOMENT OF MY  
INCEPTION--!

PSST!

?

**OW!**

GUESS  
AGAIN,  
GIRL!

BLESS MY  
SOUL!

SINCE  
WHEN CAN  
I HIT THAT  
HARD?



NO FEAR,  
R'CHEL, I'VE  
GOT YOU!

BY THE FIRST  
EGG, WHAT A  
POWERHOUSE!

LET'S HOPE  
THEY'VE NO  
MORE WITH  
THEM LIKE  
HER!

ON YOUR  
FEET, KURT,  
MY  
FRIEND.

TIME TO TURN  
TO THE BETTER  
PART OF  
VALOR.

I THINK  
I'M IN  
LOVE!

WHO'S  
SHE, MR.  
BISHOP?

ANOTHER  
X-MAN.

CAREFUL,  
M'KAL, SHE'S  
A HEART-  
BREAKER.

EVEN WHEN  
SHE DOESN'T  
MEAN TO.

PSYLOCKE!

WHY  
DIDN'T YOU USE  
YOUR PSYCHIC  
KNIFE?!

YOU COULD  
HAVE SHOCKED  
RACHEL BACK  
INTO HER RIGHT  
MIND!

GRRRR!

HUSH,  
X.

I HAVEN'T HAD  
THE OPPORTUNITY  
TO PROPERLY  
EVALUATE MY  
POWERS YET,  
KURT.

I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW IF I STILL  
HAVE THE BLOODY  
THING, MUCH LESS  
HOW WELL IT  
WORKS!

LOOK AT THAT  
HIT, KURT, SHE'S  
SIGNIFICANTLY  
STRONGER THAN  
BEFORE.

FOR ALL WE KNOW,  
BETSY'S KNIFE MIGHT  
HAVE FRIED RACHEL'S  
BRAIN. SHE MADE THE  
RIGHT CALL.

SO WHAT  
ELSE IS  
NEW?

THINK  
HARDER,  
KURT, BEFORE  
YOU REACT.

BECAUSE IF  
THIS UPSETS  
YOU...

I-I'M SORRY,  
BETSY. I SPOKE  
FROM MY HEART,  
WITHOUT  
THINKING.





...WAIT'LL YOU  
MEET OUR NEW  
**ALLIES!**

BRAINCHILD  
BIDS YOU  
WELCOME,  
X-MEN--

--ON  
BEHALF OF  
KA-ZAR...

...AND THE  
**SAVAGE LAND  
MUTATES!**

NEXT: **The  
Enemy of my  
Enemy...?**