

ORIGIN



PART V OF VI
REVELATION

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LESADA
2007
ISANOVE

STAN LEE PRESENTS
WOLVERINE
IN
ORIGIN
PART V OF VI

REVELATION

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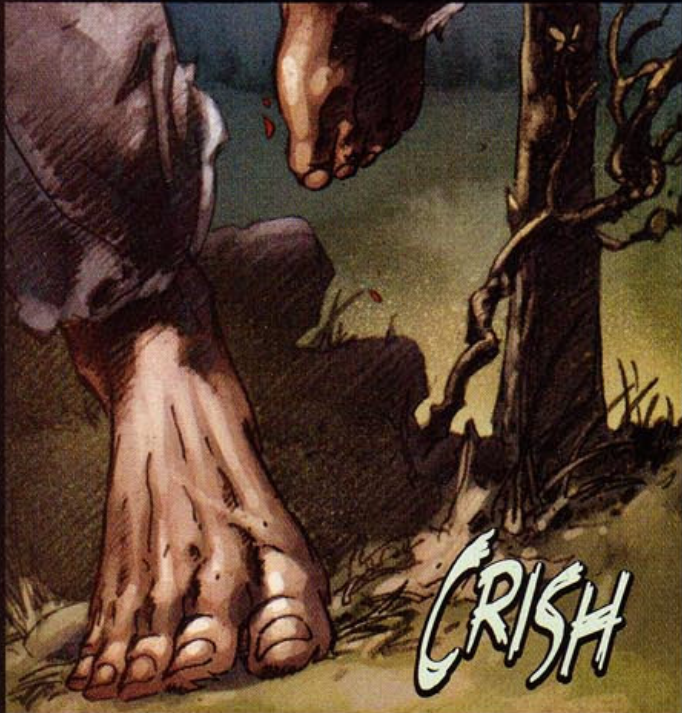
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WOLVERINE®: THE ORIGIN, Vol. 1, No. 5, May, 2002. Published by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 10 EAST 40TH STREET, NEW YORK, NY 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 2002 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$3.50 per copy in the U.S. and \$5.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852). 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. This periodical 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 markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. WOLVERINE (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. Printed in the U.S.A. PETER CUNEO, Chief Executive Officer; AVI ARAD, Chief Creative Officer; GUI KARYO, Chief Information Officer; DAVID BOGART, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus.

TYGER! TYGER! BURNING BRIGHT
IN THE FORESTS OF THE NIGHT,
WHAT IMMORTAL HAND OR EYE
COULD FRAME THY FEARFUL SYMMETRY?



CRISH

"IN WHAT DISTANT DEEPS OR SKIES
BURNT THE FIRE OF THINE EYES?"



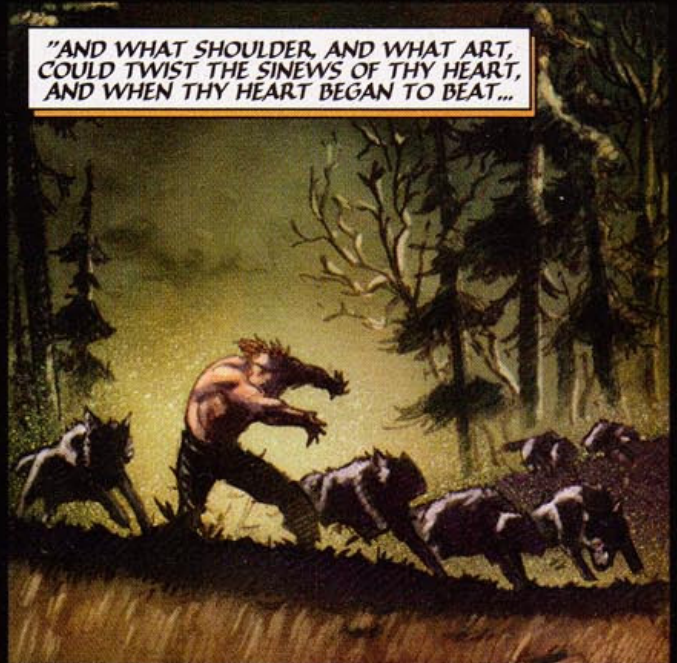
"ON WHAT WINGS DARE HE ASPIRE?
WHAT THE HAND DARE SEIZE THE FIRE?"



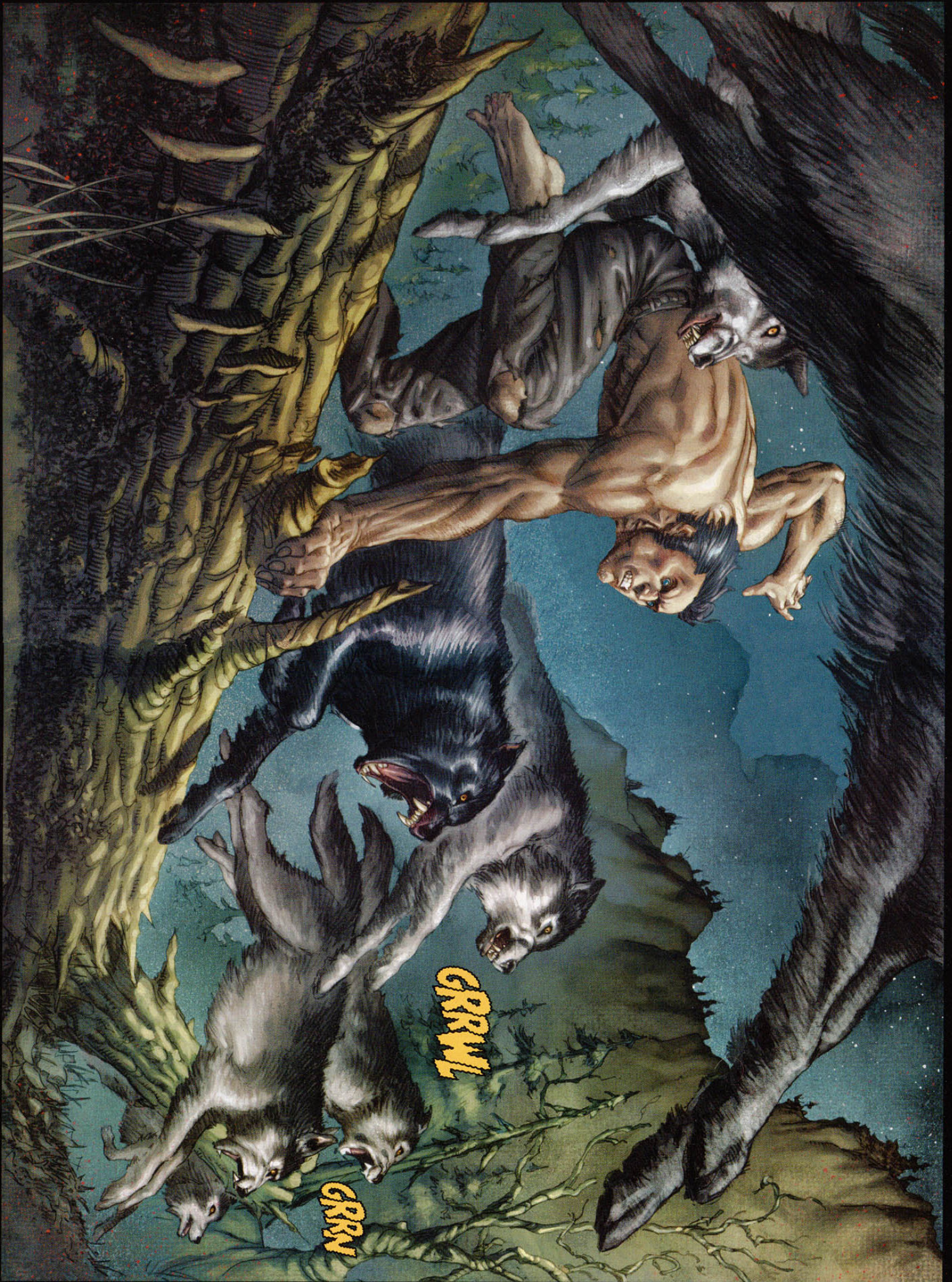
CROOSH

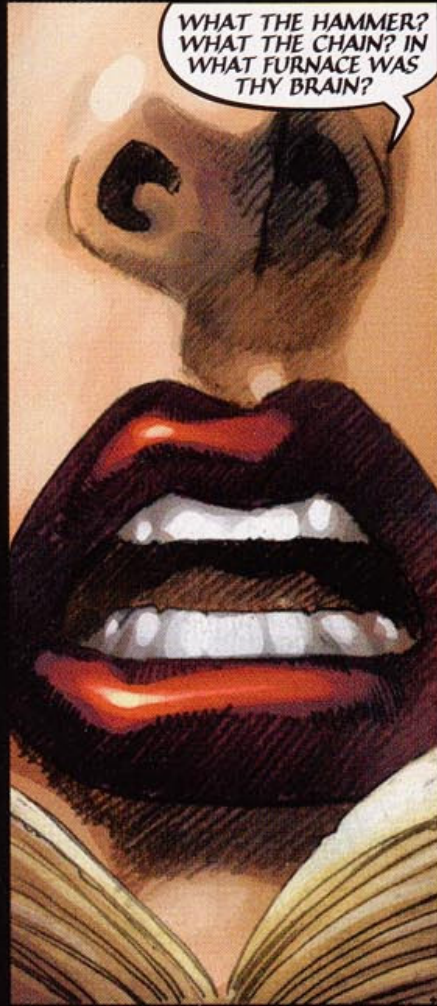
KRIK

"AND WHAT SHOULDER, AND WHAT ART,
COULD TWIST THE SINEWS OF THY HEART,
AND WHEN THY HEART BEGAN TO BEAT..."



"...WHAT DREAD HAND?
AND WHAT DREAD FEET?"





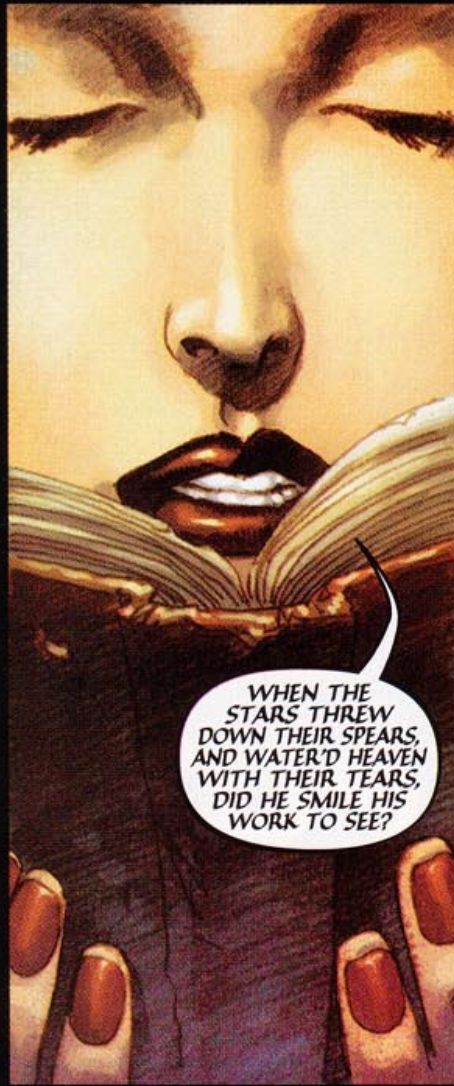
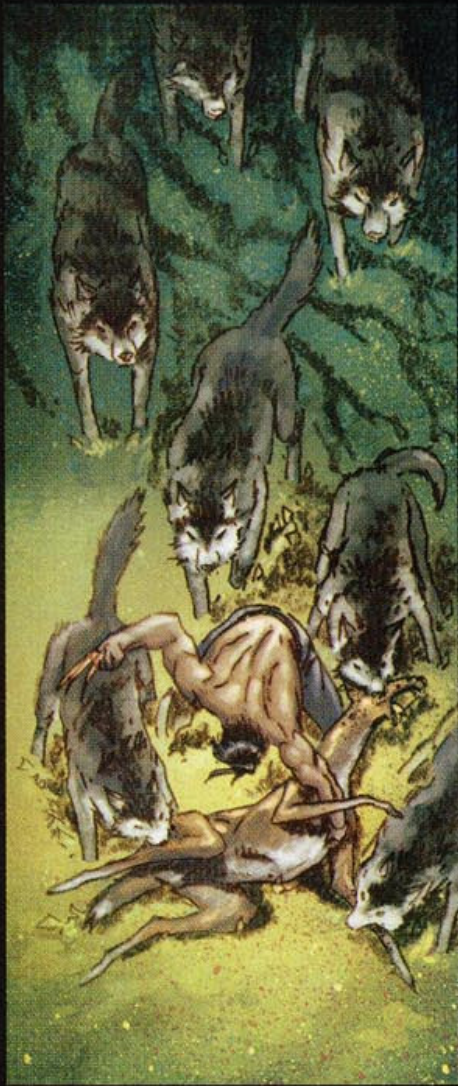
WHAT THE HAMMER?
WHAT THE CHAIN? IN
WHAT FURNACE WAS
THY BRAIN?



"WHAT THE
ANVIL? WHAT
DREAD GRASP..."



"... DARE ITS DEADLY
TERRORS CLASP?"



WHEN THE STARS THREW DOWN THEIR SPEARS, AND WATER'D HEAVEN WITH THEIR TEARS, DID HE SMILE HIS WORK TO SEE?



"DID HE WHO MADE THE LAMB MAKE THEE?"



TYGER! TYGER! BURNING BRIGHT, IN THE FORESTS OF THE NIGHT, WHAT IMMORTAL HAND OR EYE...

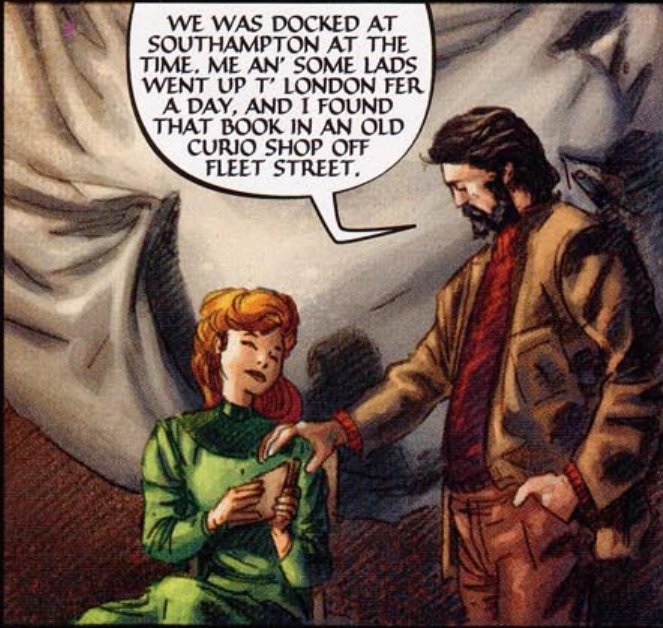


"... DARE FRAME THY FEARFUL SYMMETRY?"



Oh, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL POEM, SMITTY .. IT MAKES ME THINK OF LOGAN, WHERE'D IT COME FROM?

IT'S BY AN OLD ENGLISH POET NAMED WILLIAM BLAKE .. I PICKED IT UP ON MY TRAVELS, BACK WHEN I WAS A SAILOR.



WE WAS DOCKED AT SOUTHAMPTON AT THE TIME, ME AN' SOME LADS WENT UP T' LONDON FER A DAY, AND I FOUND THAT BOOK IN AN OLD CURIO SHOP OFF FLEET STREET.



THAT SOUNDS AWFULLY EXCITING, SMITTY.
HERE ..

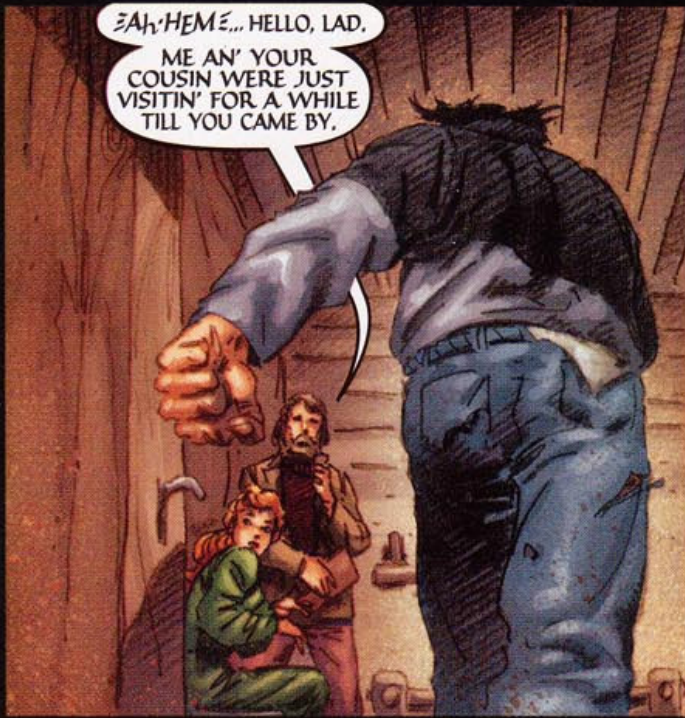


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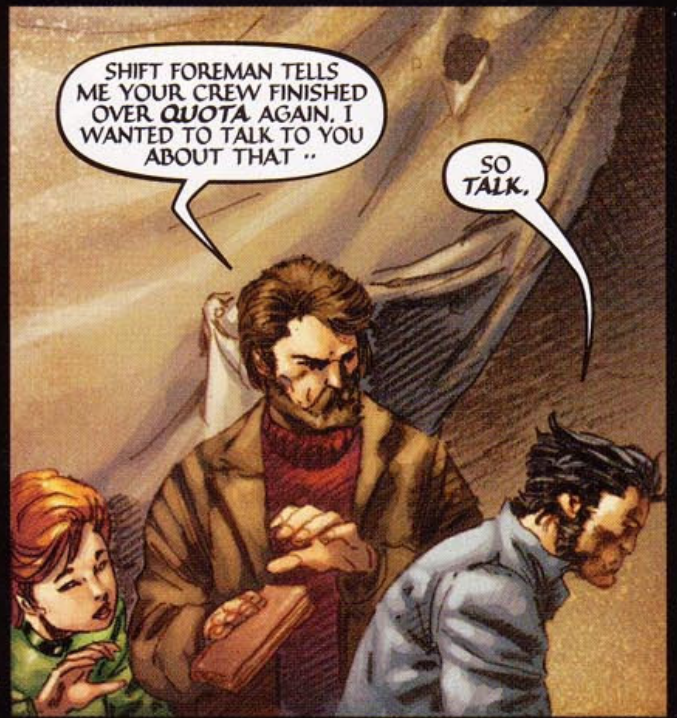


BAM



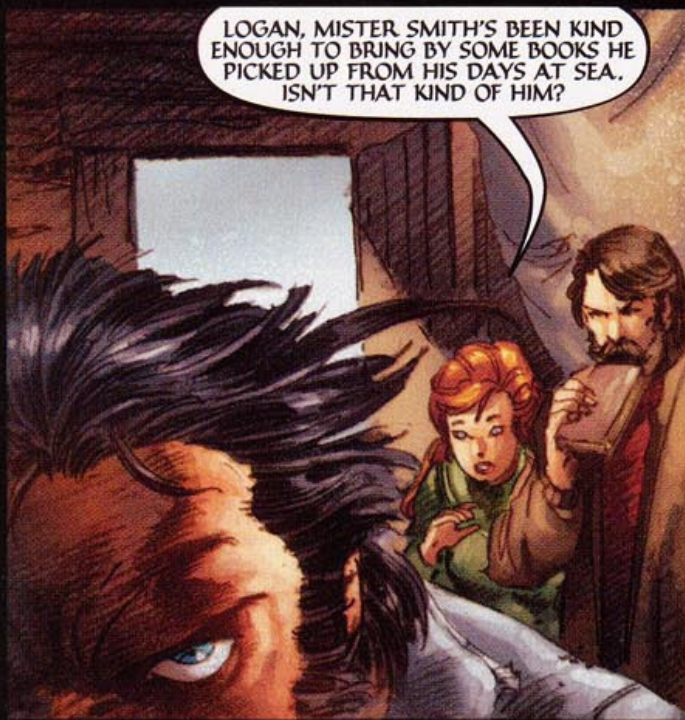


ÈAH, HEMÉ... HELLO, LAD.
ME AN' YOUR
COUSIN WERE JUST
VISITIN' FOR A WHILE
TILL YOU CAME BY.



SHIFT FOREMAN TELLS
ME YOUR CREW FINISHED
OVER QUOTA AGAIN. I
WANTED TO TALK TO YOU
ABOUT THAT "

SO
TALK.



LOGAN, MISTER SMITH'S BEEN KIND
ENOUGH TO BRING BY SOME BOOKS HE
PICKED UP FROM HIS DAYS AT SEA.
ISN'T THAT KIND OF HIM?



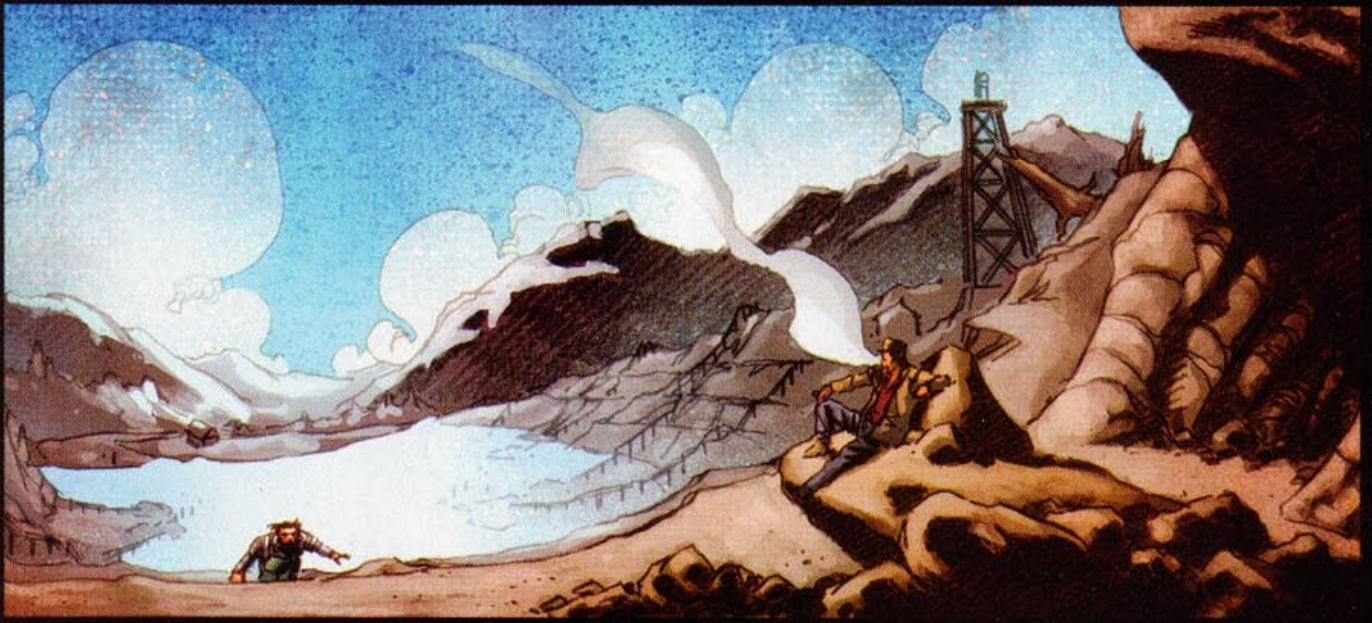
AYE, WELL,
LOOK... I REALLY
CAME BY T' SEE
YOU, LAD. CLEAN
YOURSELF UP AN'
GET SOME REST
TONIGHT.

I'LL WANT YOU
TO TAKE THE MORNIN'
OFF TOMORROW AN'
COME MEET ME UP ON
THE HILL, BY THE
NEW SEAM.



WHAT
FOR?

I GOT
A JOB FOR
YOU.

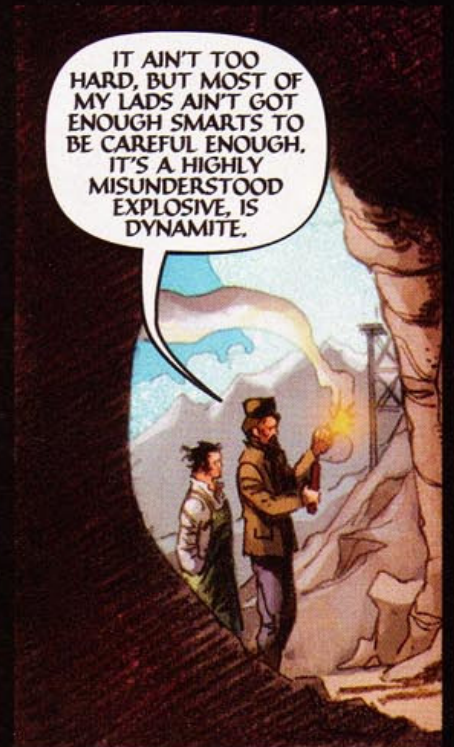


UP YOU
COME, LAD,
I GOT A LITTLE
SURPRISE FER
YOU ..



I TAKE IT YOU HEARD ABOUT RODDY
FINNEGAN? BLEW HIS BLEEDIN' FINGERS
OFF LAST WEEK, THE DAFT OLD SOD.

SINCE HE'S GONE
BLIND, I'LL NEED TO
TRAIN SOMEONE WITH
MORE THAN TWO OUNCES
OF SENSE TO WORK THE
DYNAMITE. I FIGURED
IT'D BE YOU, IF YOU
SHAPE UP.



IT AIN'T TOO
HARD, BUT MOST OF
MY LADS AIN'T GOT
ENOUGH SMARTS TO
BE CAREFUL ENOUGH.
IT'S A HIGHLY
MISUNDERSTOOD
EXPLOSIVE, IS
DYNAMITE.



SEE? YOU PLACE IT LIKE
THIS .. FUSE UP, IF YOU CAN.
YOU FIND A SEAM AND THE
BLAST LETS THE WEIGHT
DO THE REST.



OKAY... I
GOT IT. HOW
LONG'RE THE
FUSES?



EXACTLY ONE
MINUTE!



OH, GOD.

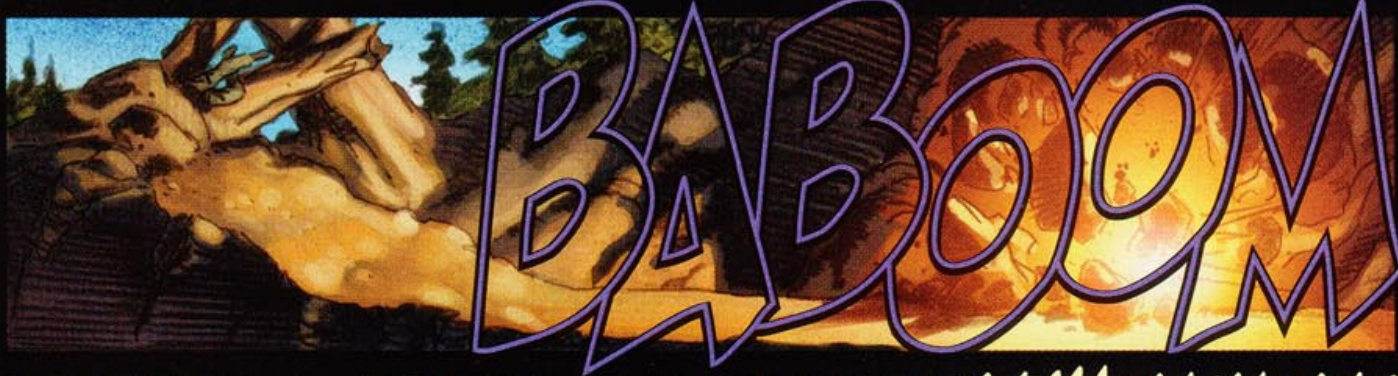


C'MON, LAD .. HURRY!

Ah... Ehh... SHUFFE



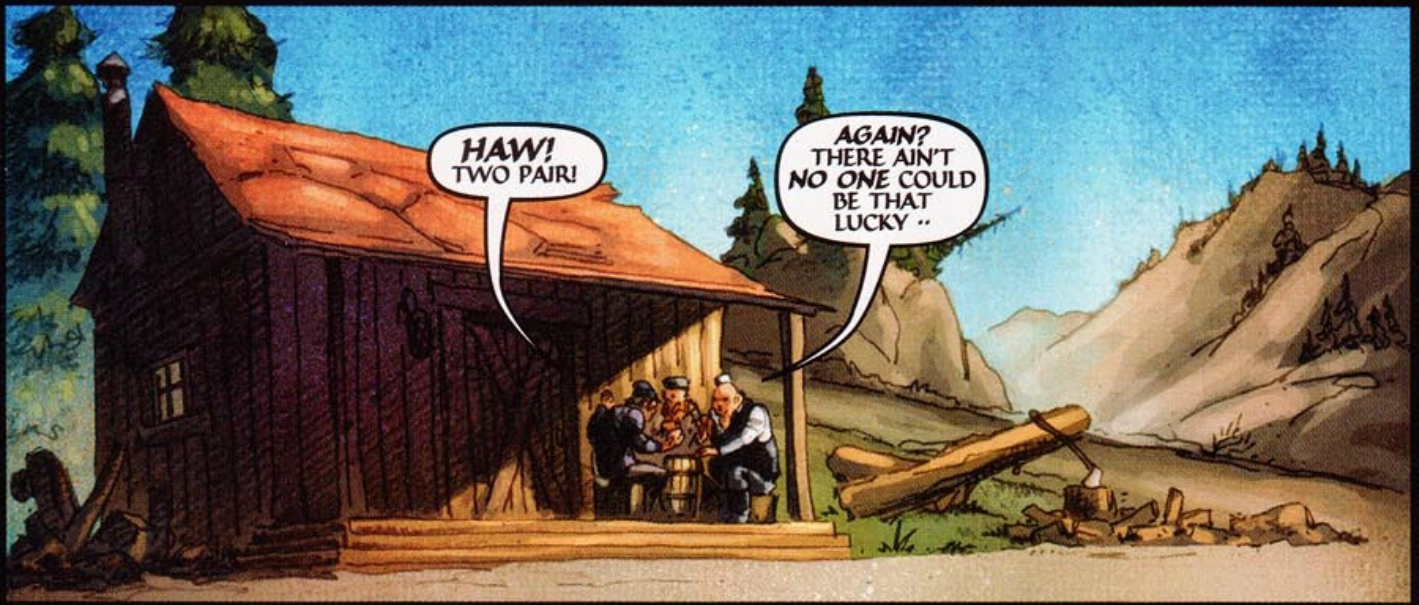
YAAH!



Ah-HUHH... Hehh... THERE YOU GO, YOUNG LOGAN. ANY QUESTIONS?



HAHAHAHAHA!



HAW!
TWO PAIR!

AGAIN?
THERE AIN'T
NO ONE COULD
BE THAT
LUCKY ..



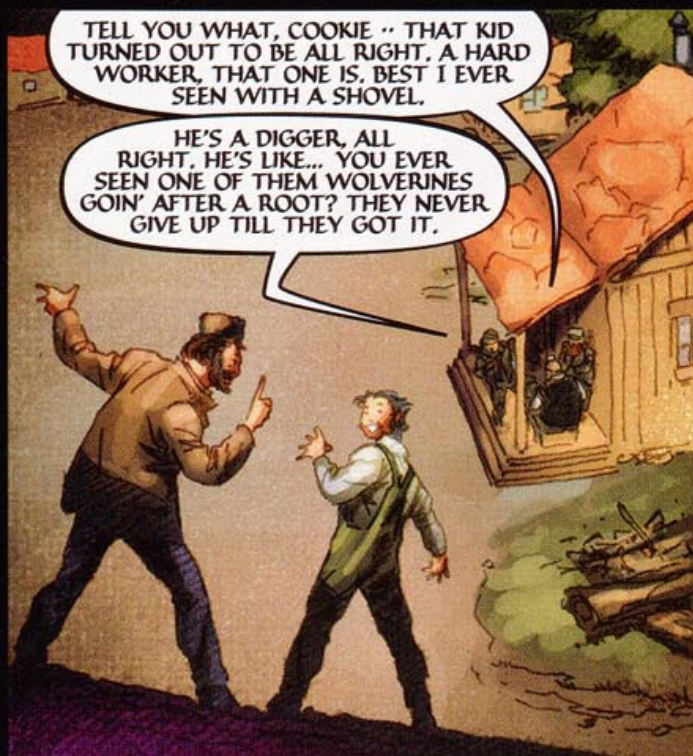
WHAT, YOU
TRYIN' TO SAY
I'M CHEATIN',
COOKIE? I'LL HAVE
YOUR GUTS FOR
GARTERS!



I DIDN'T MEAN IT,
FRED .. YOU KNOW
THAT, I WAS JUST
SAYIN' ..

YEAH? WELL,
YOU BETTER
UN-SAY IT.

HEY, AIN'T
THAT THE
LOGAN KID WITH
SMITTY?



TELL YOU WHAT, COOKIE .. THAT KID
TURNED OUT TO BE ALL RIGHT. A HARD
WORKER, THAT ONE IS. BEST I EVER
SEEN WITH A SHOVEL.

HE'S A DIGGER, ALL
RIGHT. HE'S LIKE... YOU EVER
SEEN ONE OF THEM WOLVERINES
GOIN' AFTER A ROOT? THEY NEVER
GIVE UP TILL THEY GOT IT.



THAT'S WHAT
THAT KID IS .. HE'S A
WOLVERINE.



WHAT, THAT LITTLE SHRIMP?
HE'S A WASTE OF SKIN .. I'D
SNAP HIM LIKE A BLOOMIN'
TWIG!



IS THAT SO? WELL,
THAT BOY'S WORTH
TEN OF YOU, YOU
FAT TOSS-POT!

THAT'S A FACT. I SEE YOU
MOPIN' AROUND THE COOKHOUSE
FER HOURS ON END, COOKIE, BUT
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME ANYONE
SAW YOU PULL YOUR WEIGHT
AROUND HERE?



HE CAN'T PULL HIS WEIGHT ..
HE'S TOO BLOODY HEAVY.

STEADY
ON, BOYS ..

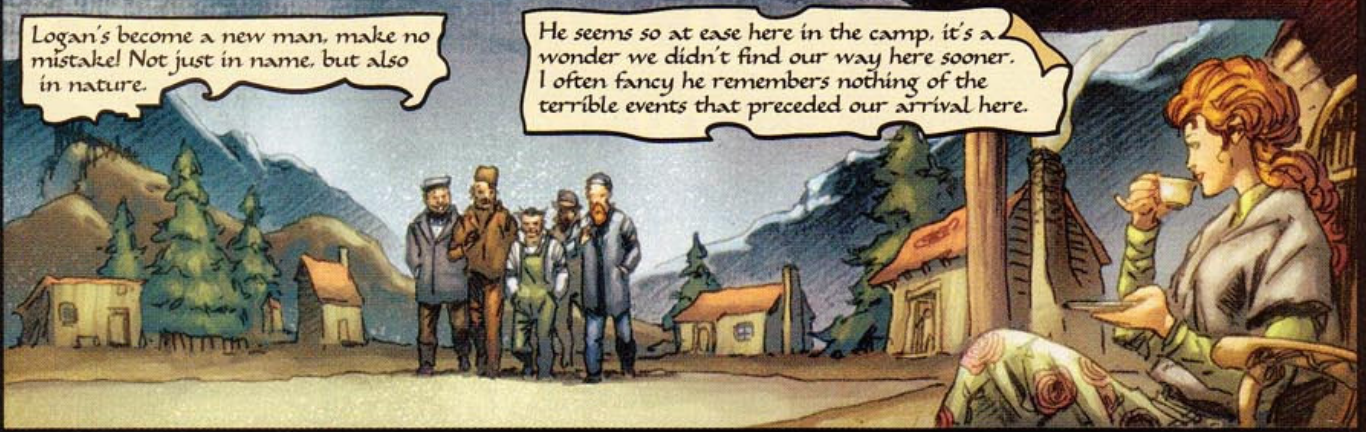


AW, HE
AIN'T WORTH
IT, BERT. LET'S
GO CATCH UP
WITH THEM
TWO, eh?



Logan's become a new man, make no mistake! Not just in name, but also in nature.

He seems so at ease here in the camp, it's a wonder we didn't find our way here sooner. I often fancy he remembers nothing of the terrible events that preceded our arrival here.



These people are his family now. Some of the boys have nicknamed him "little Smitty."

HAW! THAT'S BLEEDIN' PERFECT! SAY IT AGAIN, KID!



HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA



I'm so proud of my "cousin" .. all the men speak so highly of him! If only they knew where he once came from.

He's become such a fine steady young man.



A leader by example .. so much like his dear father.



But there's a side of him that remains a mystery. For days, he'll lose himself on the mountain. I never inquire, but I'm certain I know where he goes.



He goes to be with his other self " the piece of him he's kept hidden since that last night on the Howlett estate.



There's a dreadful creature inside that boy, just waiting to show its face to the world.



PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS, YOUNG LOGAN "

HMMM?
Oh... IT'S NOTHIN' IMPORTANT, SMITTY, I WAS JUST THINKIN'.

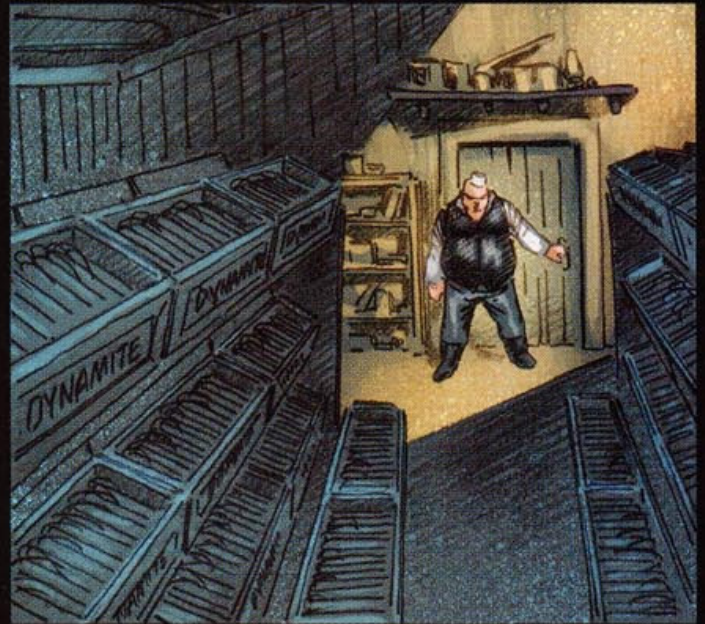
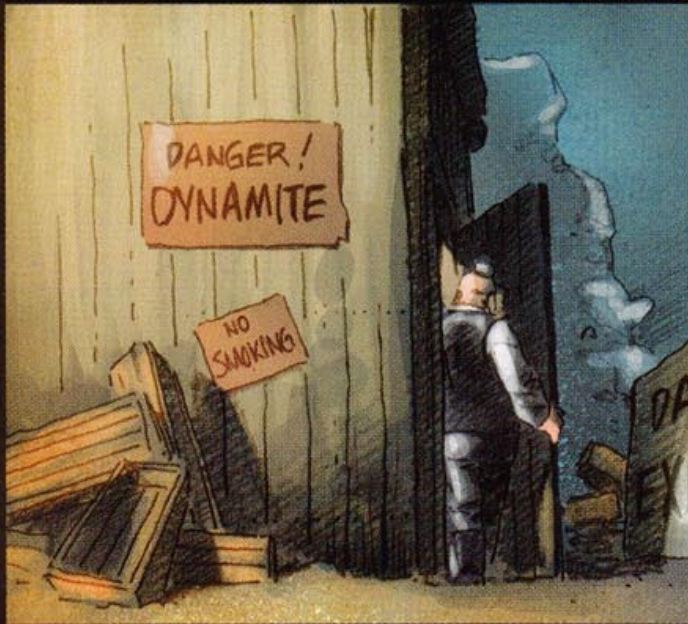


HAW! HE'S PROBABLY THINKIN' ABOUT OL' COOKIE " THEM TWO'S BEST PALS!

YEAH! THEY'RE IN LOVE! RIGHT, COOKIE?



WELL, WHERE'D HE GO?





THERE, SEE? IF YOU LOOK AT THE BOTTOM LINE ON THE LEDGER, IT SAYS WE'RE TURNIN' A BETTER PROFIT NOW THAN AT ANY TIME SINCE YOU TOOK OVER.



I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHIN', LASS .. YOU BEEN NOOTHIN' BUT A GODSEND TO THIS QUARRY. THAT'S THE BEST NEWS I HAD ALL YEAR ..

WHY, THANK YOU, GOOD SIR! Hehh...

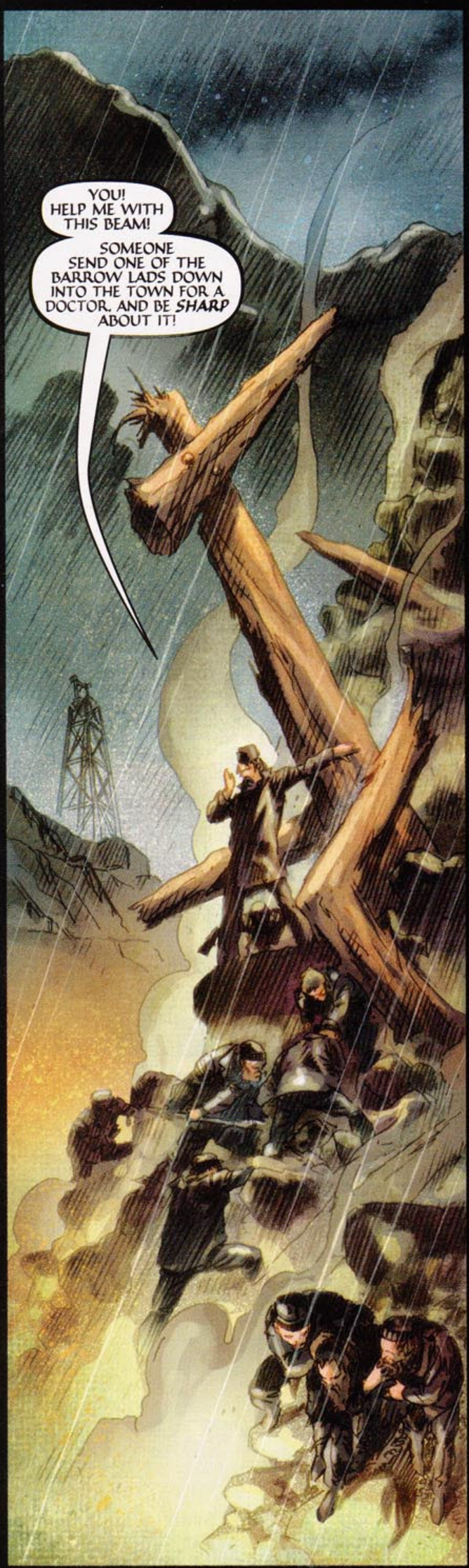


SMITTY!
SMITTY!

Tch. HONEST TO GOD, NOBBY, YOU OLD WASHER-WOMAN, WHAT IS IT *THIS* TIME?

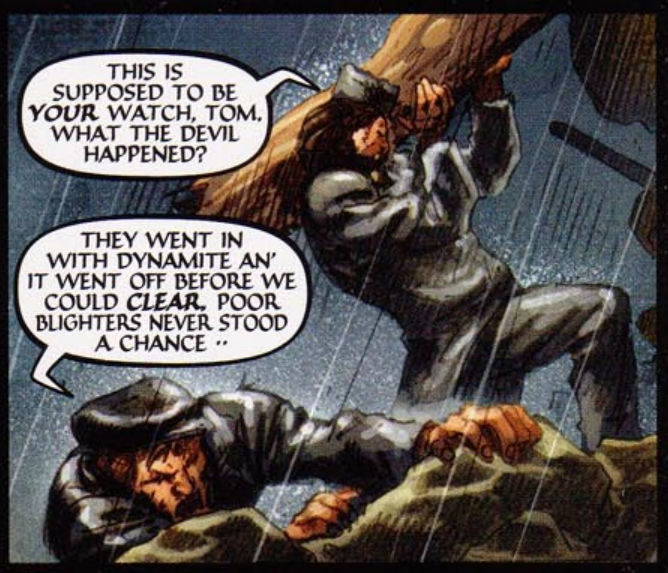


UP AT THE ROCK FACE! THERE'S BEEN A CAVE-IN!



YOU!
HELP ME WITH
THIS BEAM!

SOMEONE
SEND ONE OF THE
BARROW LADS DOWN
INTO THE TOWN FOR A
DOCTOR, AND BE *SHARP*
ABOUT IT!



THIS IS
SUPPOSED TO BE
YOUR WATCH, TOM.
WHAT THE DEVIL
HAPPENED?

THEY WENT IN
WITH DYNAMITE AN'
IT WENT OFF BEFORE WE
COULD *CLEAR*. POOR
BLIGHTERS NEVER STOOD
A CHANCE ..



THIS IS A RIGHT
TERRIBLE TRAGEDY,
SMITTY. CAN
I HELP?

YOU CAN GRAB
A SHOVEL AN' START
DIGGIN', COOKIE ..
I NEED A SECOND
TUNNEL IN FROM
THE SIDE!



FRED ..
LOGAN'S IN
THERE. IS
THERE ANY
WAY...

...I
MEAN...



IT DON'T
LOOK SO GOOD,
ROSE.



SSSSSSHHHHH KOOOM



SMITTY! YOU GOTTA COME BACK DOWN FER A WHILE! TAKE A REST! YOU AIN'T GONNA BE NO GOOD TO ANYONE SOAKED HALF 'T' DEATH OUT HERE!



YOU SEE THEM OVER THERE? THAT'S FIVE GOOD MEN I LOST TODAY, AN' I AIN'T STOPPIN' TILL I FIND THE REST WHO'S MISSIN'. I GOT A PROMISE TO KEEP..



C'MON, SMITTY .. THIS IS BLOODY USELESS, AN' YOU KNOW IT. SOON AS THAT SEAM WENT, THEM POOR BUGGERS WERE GONERS ..



NO! I AIN'T LOSIN' ANY MORE OF MY MEN, YOU HEAR ME?



YOU ALREADY LOST 'EM, SMITTY!



C'MON, BOSS " YOU CAN'T DO NO MORE TONIGHT "

HEY! OVER HERE!



WE HEARD A NOISE UNDER THAT BARROW " IT SOUNDED LIKE A VOICE, OR SOMETHIN', IT MIGHT BE AN ANIMAL "

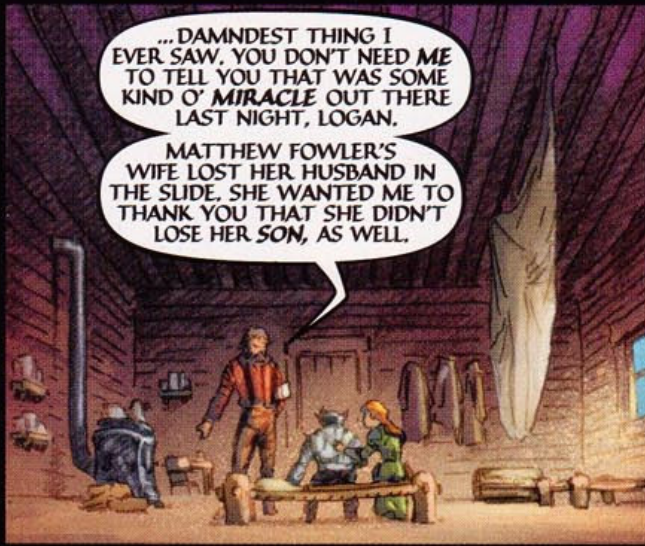
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE SQUAWKIN'! GET IT UP!



WELL, I'LL BE "!

SHRRF





... DAMNDEST THING I EVER SAW. YOU DON'T NEED ME TO TELL YOU THAT WAS SOME KIND O' **MIRACLE** OUT THERE LAST NIGHT, LOGAN.

MATTHEW FOWLER'S WIFE LOST HER HUSBAND IN THE SLIDE, SHE WANTED ME TO THANK YOU THAT SHE DIDN'T LOSE HER SON, AS WELL.



HERE YOU GO, LAD... THIS IS FOR YOU ..

WHAT IS IT?



MORE OF THEM OLD BOOKS OF MINE .. SOMETHIN' TO PASS THE TIME WHILE YOU MEND UP, I BROUGHT THIS ONE BACK FROM NAGASAKI, JAPAN.

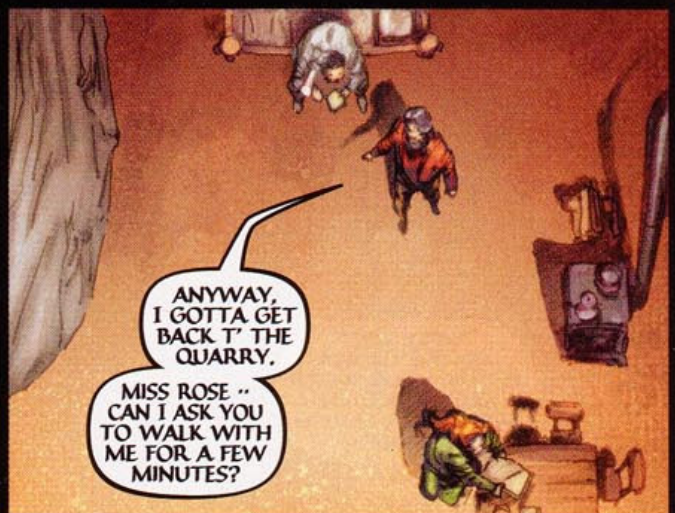
IT'S A MANUSCRIPT ABOUT **SAMURAI** FIGHTERS FROM THE OLD DAYS. I'LL TELL YOU... THEM LITTLE JAPANESE SCOUNDRELS ARE PRETTY SWIFT .. I SEEN ONE OF 'EM BRING DOWN A TREE TRUNK WITH HIS BARE FISTS.



MATTER OF FACT, I LEARNED A LOT FROM THEM... ABOUT THE WORLD AN' ABOUT LIFE. IT'S A STRONG PERSON WHO FOLLOWS HIS OWN PATH, THEY SAY. I SEE THAT STRENGTH IN YOU, LOGAN.

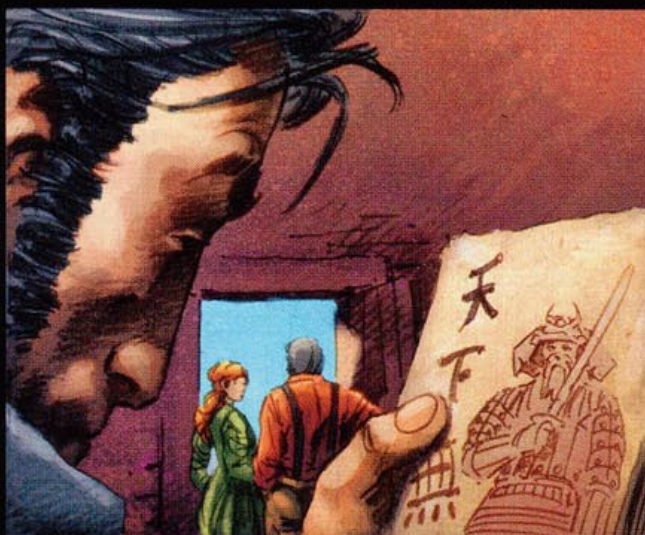


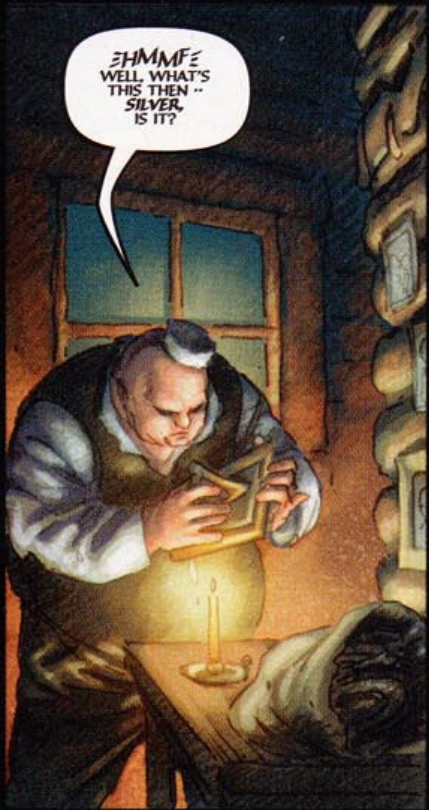
YOU SHOULD HAVE **DIED** LAST NIGHT. I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU SAVED THAT BOY, AN' I AIN'T GONNA PRY, BUT WHATEVER IT IS ABOUT YOU, SON, YOU NEED T' KNOW IT DON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE TO ME ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, UNDERSTAND?



ANYWAY, I GOTTA GET BACK T' THE QUARRY.

MISS ROSE .. CAN I ASK YOU TO WALK WITH ME FOR A FEW MINUTES?





EHMM? WELL, WHAT'S THIS THEN -- SILVER, IS IT?



FIND ANYTHIN' YOU LIKE, BUB?



YOU'RE A MONSTER, COOKIE. FIVE MEN ARE DEAD, AN' WHILE EVERYONE'S DOWN AT THE FUNERALS, YOU'RE DIGGIN' THROUGH THEIR LIFELONG POSSESSIONS FER SCRAPS ..

JUST BREATHE A WORD OF THIS, KNUCKLEHEAD, AN' YOU'LL BE THE NEXT FUNERAL.



THERE AIN'T NO ONE GONNA BELIEVE YOUR WORD OVER MINE, I'LL SHUT YOUR MOUTH FER GOOD ..

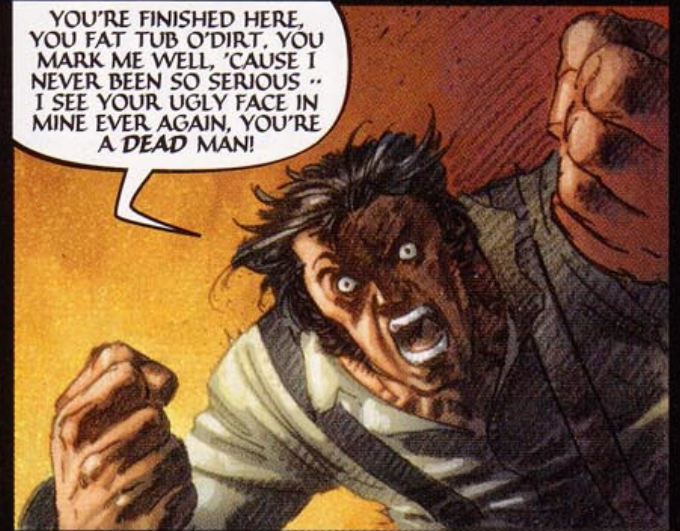
.. HH. UHH!



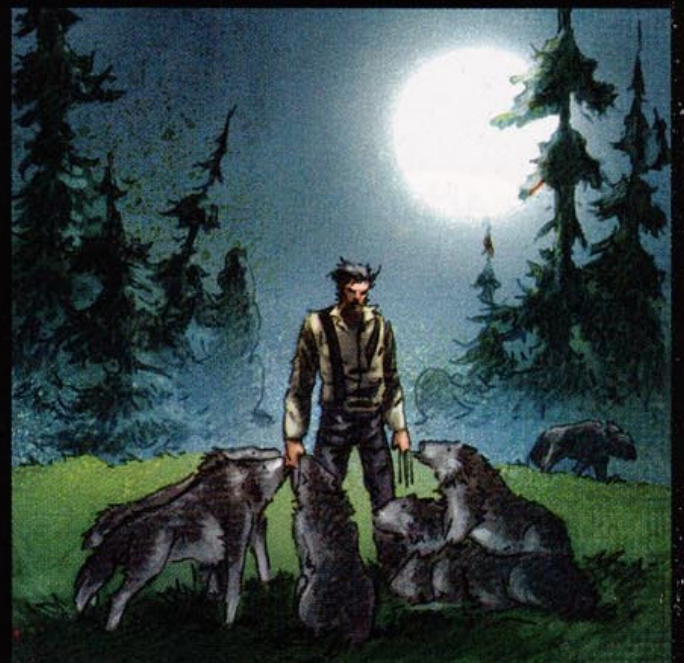
CRUNCH



AAH!

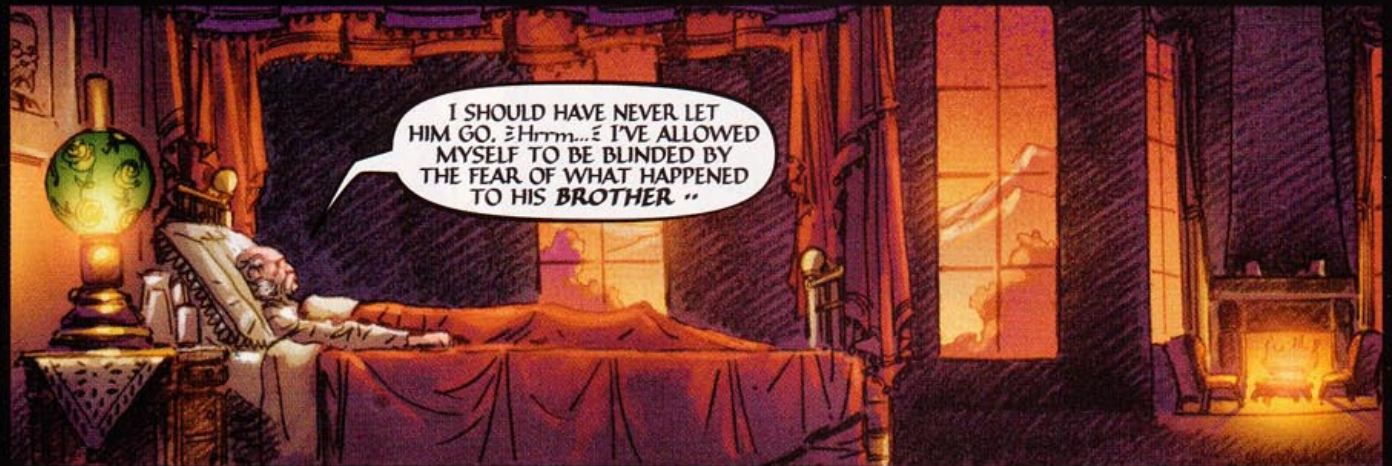








I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.



I SHOULD HAVE NEVER LET HIM GO. *Uhm... I* I'VE ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE BLINDED BY THE FEAR OF WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS **BROTHER** "



skaff skaff
skkff



ALL I KNOW... IS THAT HE AND THE IRISH GIRL PURCHASED A TRAIN TICKET TO BRITISH COLUMBIA...

Uhm... I THE POLICE WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE KEPT RECORDS... AS I ASKED...

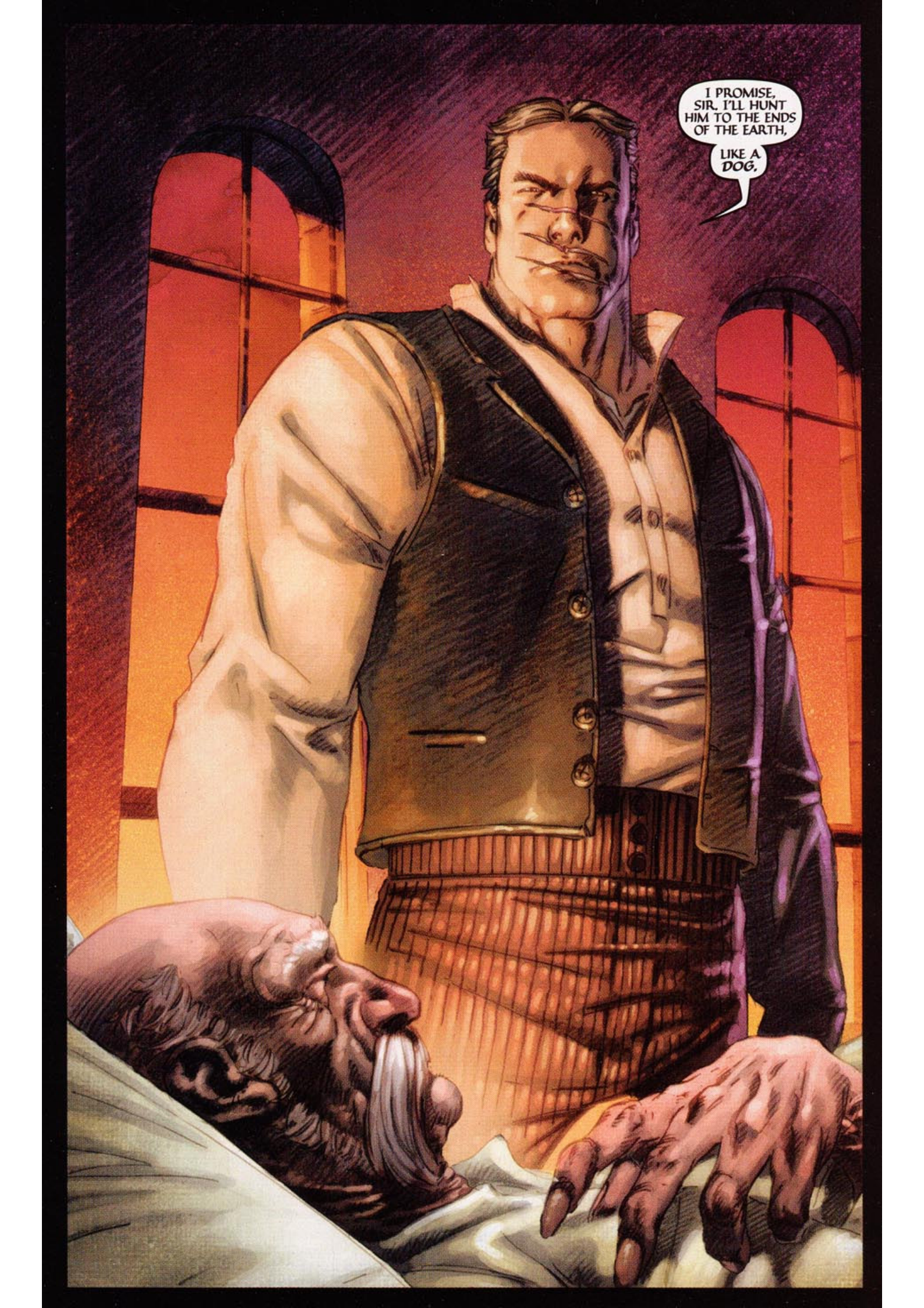


PLEASE... THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME. MY BODY IS GONE... AND MY MIND WILL SOON FOLLOW.

I BEG YOU WITH ALL MY HEART... UNDO MY FOOLISH MISTAKE.



WILL YOU FIND HIM? WILL YOU PROMISE TO FIND MY GRANDSON, JAMES?



I PROMISE,
SIR, I'LL HUNT
HIM TO THE ENDS
OF THE EARTH,

LIKE A
DOG,