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MARVEL COMICS GROUP



THE UNCANNY

X-MEN



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THE UNCANNY
X-MEN

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REINDEER FALLS,
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THE AIR IS STILL, THE
VALLEY SILENT-- SAVE
FOR THE MUTED ECHO
OF A SONG, COMING
FROM THE CHALET.

EVERYONE ELSE-- STAFF AND GUESTS--
HAVE LONG SINCE GONE TO BED.

ONLY THIS YOUNG COUPLE REMAINS,
TO DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY.

HER NAME IS
MADELYNE PRYOR,
PILOT FOR NORTH
STAR AIRWAYS.

HIS IS SCOTT SUMMERS,
HER BOSSES' GRANDSON.

THIS IS THEIR FIRST DATE--
AFTER WEEKS OF FLYING
CARGO ALL ACROSS THE
STATE-- AND BOTH ARE
DISCOVERING THAT IT'S
TURNING OUT TO BE A LOT
MORE THAN THEY
BARGAINED FOR.

THEY DON'T
MIND A BIT.

dancin'
in the dark

THE MUSIC ENDS, BUT THEY CONTINUE, AS IF IT WAS STILL PLAYING...



THE TWO HOLDING EACH OTHER CLOSE, MOVING AS ONE...

...UNTIL, FINALLY...

I'D, ah, BETTER CHANGE THAT TAPE.

YOU DANCE AS WELL AS YOU FLY.

WHY, THANK YOU, SCOTT-- THAT'S QUITE A COMPLIMENT.

YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD YOURSELF.



IF ONLY THAT WERE TRUE.

Hmnh -- I LOST TRACK OF THE TIME -- IT MUST BE WAY PAST CLOSING.

I'M SURPRISED THE OWNER HASN'T CHASED US OUT.



NEVER HAPPEN.

WHY NOT?

RIDGE OWES ME. I PULLED HIS SON OUT OF A PLANE CRASH LAST YEAR WHEN EVERYONE ELSE HAD GIVEN THE KID UP FOR LOST.



WE COULD STAY THE NIGHT, THE WEEKEND-- THE ENTIRE WINTER-- IN THE BEST SUITE IN THE PLACE, AND HE WOULDN'T SQUAWK.

TEMPTED?



VERY.

GOOD LORD, SHE'S SERIOUS! AND... AND...



...SO AM



SCOTT--??

THIS IS CRAZY. I SHOULDN'T BE HERE -- I SHOULD HAVE CALGHT THE FIRST FLIGHT SOUTH THE MOMENT WE MET. EACH TIME I SEE MADELYNE, I FEEL THE KNIFE TWIST DEEPER INTO MY HEART.



WHAT'S THE MATTER, WHAT'S WRONG?!



AND YET, WHEN I'M WITH HER, I DON'T CARE.



THIS WAS THE SMART PLAY-- TO INFLICT A LITTLE PAIN TO SPARE US BOTH A TRAGEDY LATER ON--

--SO HOW COME I FEEL AS IF I'VE JUST MADE...



...THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF MY LIFE.



AM I CHASING GHOSTS, TRYING TO RESURRECT SOMETHING BETTER LEFT IN PEACE?
EXCEPT I CARE FOR HER. I ENJOY BEING WITH HER. DO I IGNORE-- DO I DENY THOSE FEELINGS?

ONE THING'S CERTAIN, I'LL NEVER LEARN ANYTHING BY RUNNING AWAY.



MADELYNE -- OH!

HU. HI YOURSELF. CAN WE TALK?
THAT'S WHY I CAME BACK. I'M SORRY I STARTLED YOU.



S'OKAY, MADELYNE... I LIKE YOU. A LOT.

BECAUSE OF WHO I AM, OR WHO I LOOK LIKE?
I DON'T KNOW. I'D LIKE TO FIND OUT.



FAIR ENOUGH.
I JUST SWITCHED TAPES. HOW 'BOUT WE START WITH ANOTHER DANCE?



NEW YORK CITY.

A THOUSAND FEET BENEATH MANHATTAN'S TEEMING STREETS...

...IN A MONSTROUS TUNNEL CARVED OUT OF THE LIVING BEDROCK-- A WEDDING PROCESSION MAKES ITS WAY TO THE ALTAR.

THE BRIDE IS CALLISTO, LEADER OF A PACK OF RENEGADE MUTANTS SHE CHRISTENED MORLOCKS. HER GROOM IS, TO HER, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MAN IN THE WORLD: WARREN WORTHINGTON III, THE HIGH-FLYING ANGEL.

TO GET HIM HERE, SHE KIDNAPPED HIM. TO KEEP HIM, SHE CLIPPED HIS WINGS.



AND WHEN HIS FELLOW X-MEN, ALSO MUTANTS, CAME TO HIS RESCUE...



...SHE TOOK THEM PRISONER.



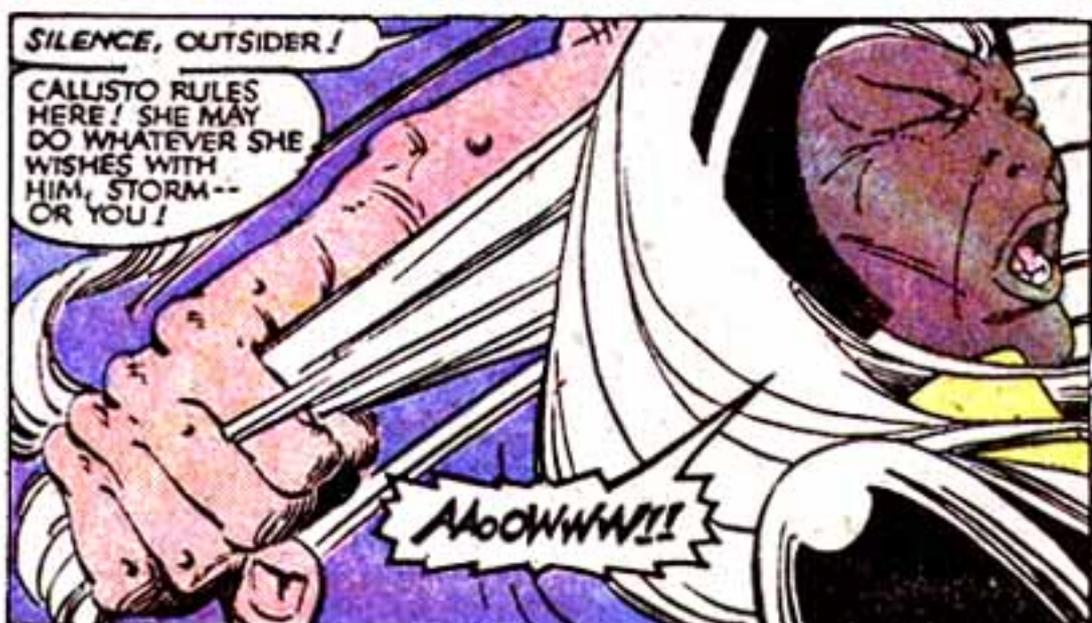
COMFY, MY PRETTY-PRETTY? LOOKING FORWARD TO OUR WEDDING NIGHT?

I CERTAINLY AM.



CALLISTO-- STOP!

ANGEL IS A HUMAN BEING, NOT SOME PET OR TOY! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO TREAT HIM LIKE THIS!



SILENCE, OUTSIDER!

CALLISTO RULES HERE! SHE MAY DO WHATEVER SHE WISHES WITH HIM, STORM-- OR YOU!

MOONWAA!!



IN THAT CASE, HERR SUNDER, PERHAPS IT'S TIME CALLISTO'S RULE WAS BROUGHT TO AN END.

IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE, NIGHT-CRAWLER.

SHE'S MINE, COLOSSUS! CAN YOU HANDLE THE REST?!

BAM!



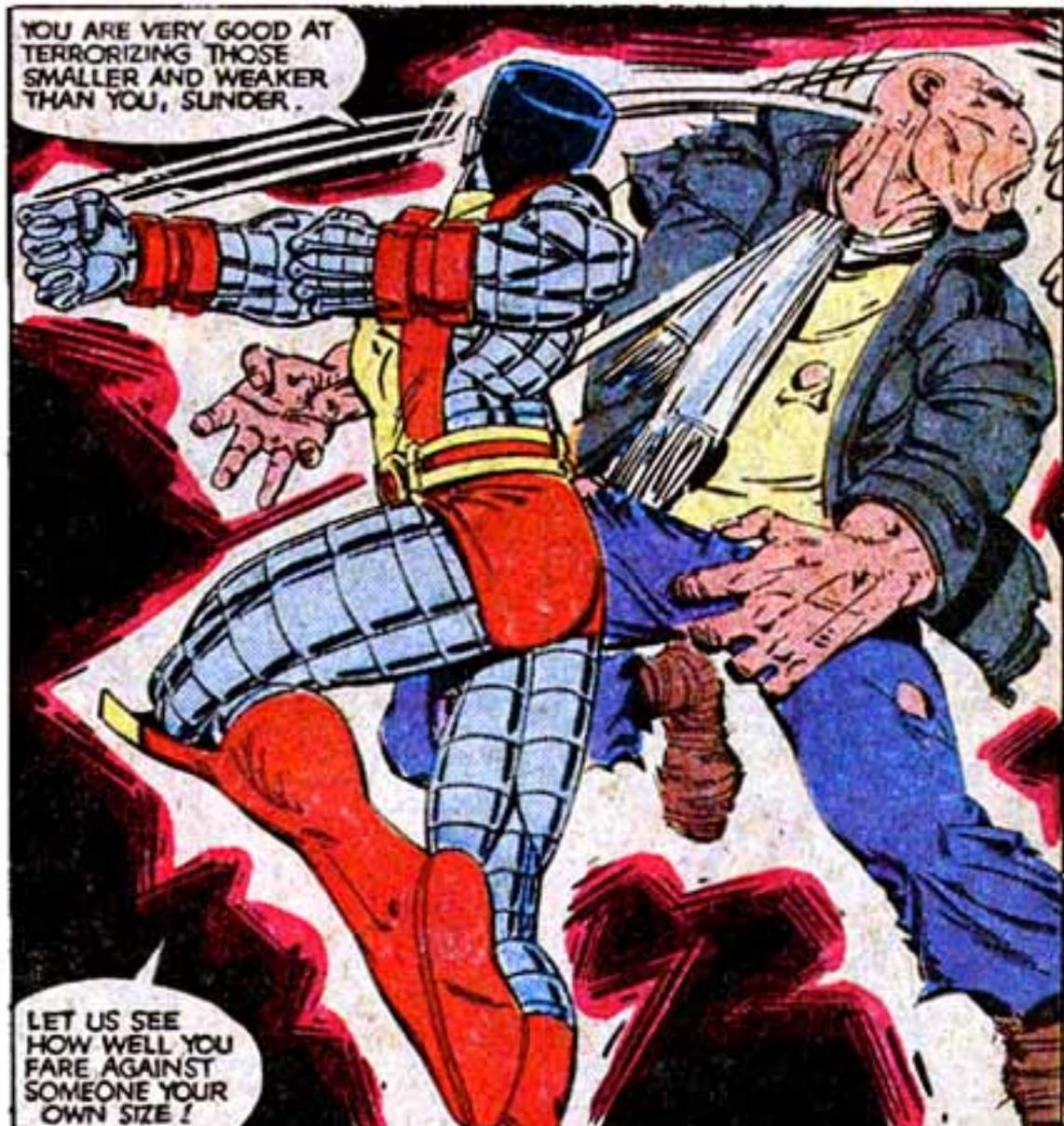
AN EXPLOSIVE BURST OF BRIMSTONE AND FIRE HERALDS NIGHTCRAWLER'S DEPARTURE, AS HE TELEPORTS OUT OF HIS BONDS...

... WHILE HIS RUSSIAN TEAM-MATE TRANSFORMS FROM FLESH-AND-BLOOD TO SUPER-STRONG ORGANIC STEEL.

SCREAM



PARTY'S OVER, FRAULEIN.



YOU ARE VERY GOOD AT TERRORIZING THOSE SMALLER AND WEAKER THAN YOU, SUNDER.

LET US SEE HOW WELL YOU FARE AGAINST SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE!



WE HAVE MADE A FAIR START, BUT WE ARE THREE FACING GODDESS KNOWS HOW MANY.

I MUST EQUALIZE THE ODDS.



FORTUNATELY, THIS TUNNEL IS VAST ENOUGH TO ENABLE ME TO GENERATE THE WILD WEATHER PATTERNS I REQUIRE.

AT STORM'S MENTAL COMMAND, LIGHTNING FLARES ABOUT HER, SCATTERING THE CROWD.



THE LONGER WE STAY, THE GREATER OUR DANGER. WE HAVE TO FREE ANGEL AND MAKE OUR ESCAPE...

...WHILE WE STILL HAVE THE CHANCE.



ENJOYING THE TRIP, CALLISTO?



I AM USED TO TELEPORTING WITH PASSENGERS, AND I FIND THE STRAIN...



...ALMOST AS MUCH AS I CAN BEAR. I CAN IMAGINE...



...WHAT IT MUST BE LIKE ...

...FOR YOU!



MORLOCKS!

BEHOLD YOUR MISTRESS! IF YOU WOULD HAVE HER LIVE ...

... RELEASE ANGEL AND ALLOW ME AND MY FRIENDS TO DEPART IN PEACE!



NO! DON'T HURT HER, PLEASE!



YOU HEARD THE TERMS, SUNDER.

BUT IF THEY CALL NIGHT-CRAWLER'S BLUFF, WHAT THEN? EVEN IF WE GET OUT OF HERE, THERE IS STILL KITTY TO FIND. SHE COULD BE ANYWHERE IN THIS LABYRINTH, AND WE HAVE NO MEANS OF LOCATING HER.



WHO--WHAT-- ARE THESE MORLOCKS?! SUNDER STILL STANDS AFTER TRADING PUNCHES WITH COLOSSUS. NO NORMAL MAN COULD DO THAT-- EH?!!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, DEARIE.

WHAT HARM COULD A LITTLE OLD LADY DO...



... A LITTLE OLD LADY WHOSE NAME IS PLAGUE!

HA! HA! HAHHH!!

SHOE'S ON TOTHER FOOT NOW, AIN'T IT?

Umhhhhhh...



YOU GOT CALLISTO, I GOT STORM. HER FEVER'S TEMPORARY. SHE'LL BE SICK AS A DOG, BUT SHE'LL SURVIVE. I TOUCH HER AGAIN, AN' SHE'LL DIE IN AGONY. GIVE UP, PRETTY BOY, OR I'LL DO IT!



WE HAVE NO CHOICE. THE X-MEN DO NOT KILL.

I COULD GO FOR HELP-- BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO ORORO AND PETER WHILE I WAS GONE. IT'S BETTER THAT I STAY, TO LEARN EVERYTHING I CAN ABOUT THE MORLOCKS, AND WAIT FOR A CHANCE TO HELP US ALL.

SAME GOES FOR YOU TOO, BIG FELLA.

I... YIELD.



HEY, CAL, I GOT SOME POLYMER CABLE EVEN SUNDER COULDN'T BREAK. THAT SHOULD HOLD THE TIN MAN. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE DEMON? HE CAN DISAPPEAR OUTTA ANYTHING!



SO LONG AS WE HOLD HIS FRIENDS HOSTAGE, NIGHTCRAWLER WON'T BE GOING ANYWHERE. AND WHEN I'M FINISHED WITH HIM...

... HE WON'T BE ABLE TO.

YOU'RE A FOOL, X-MAN. WERE OUR POSITIONS REVERSED, I'D HAVE KILLED WITHOUT COMPUNCTION.



WHO ARE YOU, CALLISTO? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?! WITH YOUR ABILITIES -- COULD YOU BE MUTANTS, LIKE US?!



MUTANTS, YES, BUT WE'RE NOTHING LIKE YOU.

WE'RE RUNAWAYS, OUTCASTS -- PEOPLE WITH NO HOME, NO ONE TO CARE FOR THEM, HATED AND HUNTED BECAUSE OF POWERS WE DIDN'T WANT OR UNDERSTAND. DEFORMED, DESPISED, DESERTEED.

THE "ALLEY" HERE IS A BOMB SHELTER, BUILT SECRETLY DURING THE COLD WAR, THEN ABANDONED. I FOUND IT, MADE IT MY HOME, THEN MADE IT A SANCTUARY FOR THOSE LIKE ME.

BUT HOW DO YOU FIND THEM?

WITH A MUTANT WHOSE POWER SENSES THE PRESENCE OF OTHER MUTANTS.



"HIS NAME'S CALIBAN."

FORGIVE CALIBAN, KITTYPRYDE. HE HAS TRIED HIS BEST, BUT HE CANNOT BRING YOUR FEVER DOWN.

AM... AM I... GONNA DIE? I SURE... FEEL LIKE IT.



DO NOT SAY SUCH THINGS!

CALIBAN, HELP ME! HELP THE X-MEN!

NO! CALIBAN LOVES YOU. IF HE DOES AS YOU ASK, YOU WILL LEAVE HIM AND NEVER RETURN.

TH- THAT'S NOT TRUE. I'LL STAY, I PROMISE.



HOW CAN CALIBAN TRUST YOU?

I GAVE MY WORD! BUT I SWEAR, CALIBAN, IF YOU REFUSE ME, I'LL HATE YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!

IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

CALIBAN WANTED A FRIEND, A COMPANION, IS THAT SO MUCH TO ASK? SOMEONE TO SHARE HIS LIFE, HIS... HEART. THE SIGHT OF YOU BROUGHT SUCH JOY TO HIM-- TO LOSE YOU WOULD BRING DESOLATION.

YET, HE DARES NOT DEFY CALLISTO.



HE IS NO FIGHTER, BUT IF NO ONE STANDS UP TO CALLISTO...



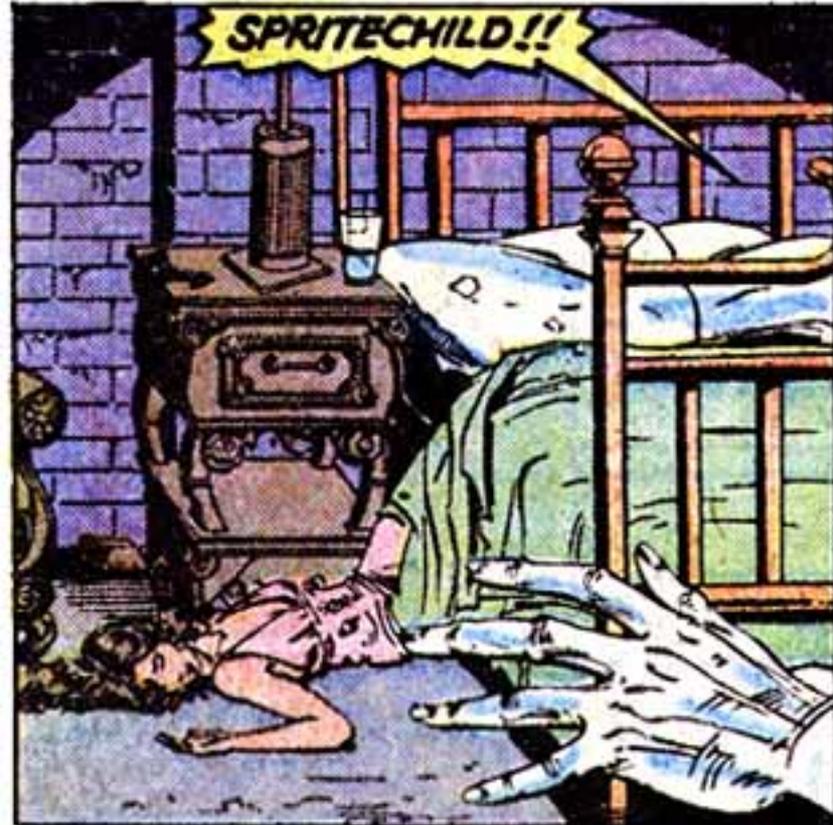
...THE X-MEN ARE DOOMED.



NO MATTER WHAT HE DOES, IT SEEMS, CALIBAN IS DOOMED-- KITTYPRYDE?!!



SPRITECHILD!!



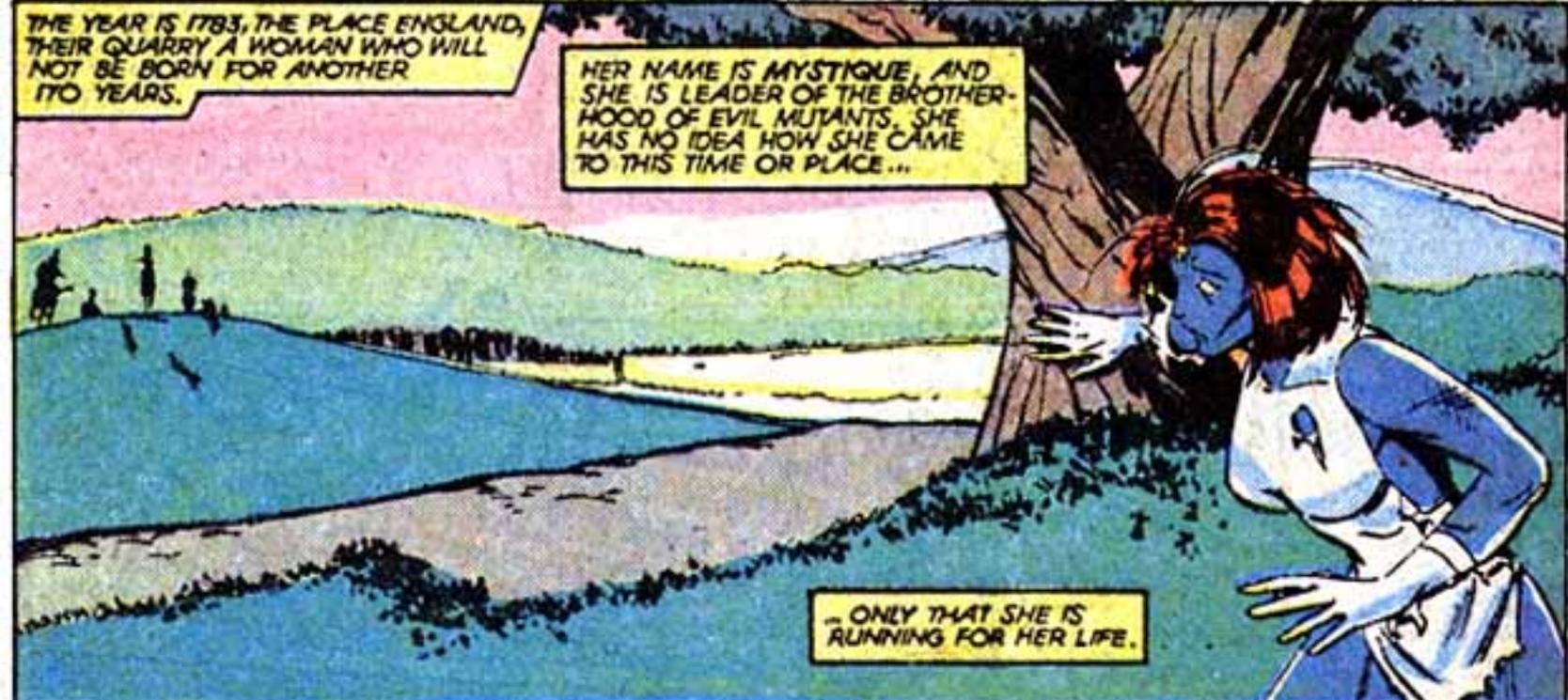
ELSEWHERE...

THE SHRILL WAIL OF A HUNTING HORN SOUNDS THROUGH THE CRISP MORNING AIR, AS GAILY CLAD RIDERS SPUR THEIR MOUNTS INTO A GALLOP, CHASING SLEEK WOLF-HOUNDS ACROSS THE HEATH.

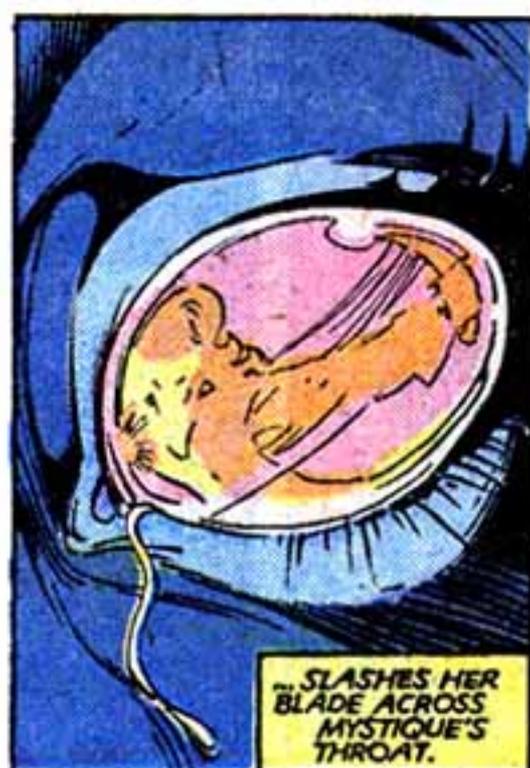


THE YEAR IS 1783, THE PLACE ENGLAND, THEIR QUARRY A WOMAN WHO WILL NOT BE BORN FOR ANOTHER 170 YEARS.

HER NAME IS MYSTIQUE, AND SHE IS LEADER OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS. SHE HAS NO IDEA HOW SHE CAME TO THIS TIME OR PLACE...



... ONLY THAT SHE IS RUNNING FOR HER LIFE.







ROGUE!
ROGUE!

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE ALLOWED HER TO CONTINUE HER VENDETTA AGAINST DAZZLER.*

I KNEW NO GOOD WOULD COME OF IT.

*SEE DAZZLER #324(28)-L3



SHE WAS SO WITHDRAWN AFTER HER RETURN, I FEARED SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAD HAPPENED.

IRENE,
SHE'S GONE!



NO NOTE, NO CLOTHES-- DESTINY, WHERE AS SHE?!

I CANNOT SEE HER. ROGUE'S FUTURE IS DENIED ME.

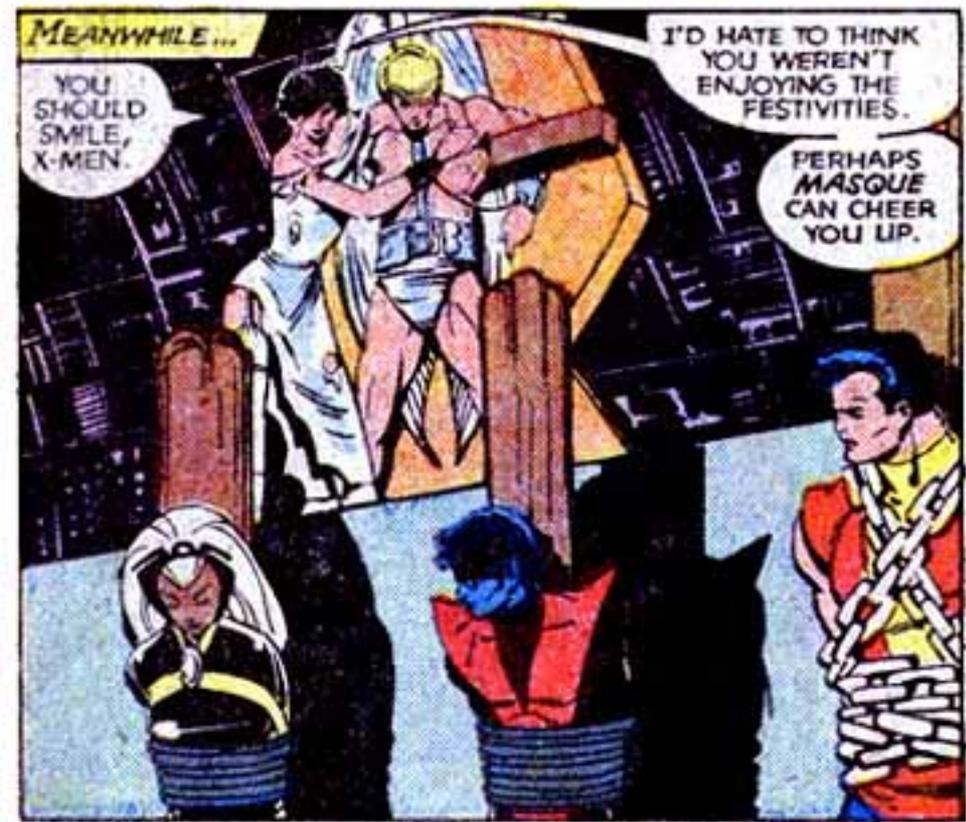
THIS IS AS DELIBERATE AS MY DREAM.



SOMEONE IS TAUNTING US, IRENE, TAUNTING US BUT WHO?! WHY?!!

ON A BUS NOW DEPARTING WASHINGTON, A YOUNG WOMAN STARES MISERABLY INTO THE PRE-DAWN SKY, WONDERING WHY SHE'S RUN AWAY FROM THE HOME AND PEOPLE SHE LOVES...

...WHILE THE CAUSE OF HER FLIGHT-- AND MYSTIQUE'S NIGHTMARE-- LOOKS ON AND LAUGHS IN MOCKING, MALEVOLENT TRIUMPH.



MEANWHILE...

YOU SHOULD SMILE, X-MEN.

I'D HATE TO THINK YOU WEREN'T ENJOYING THE FESTIVITIES.

PERHAPS MASQUE CAN CHEER YOU UP.



AT THE VERY LEAST, HE'LL GIVE YOU A WHOLE NEW OUTLOOK ON LIFE.

Ahhh-- SKIN SO SMOOTH. FEATURES PURE PERFECTION.

HATE 'EM!



AN' WHAT MASQUE HATES, HE DESTROYS.



STOP IT!!



SHE'S NOT A TOY, SHE'S A HUMAN BEING -- WHO DESERVES TO BE TREATED WITH DIGNITY AND RESPECT!



THAT SO? AN' HOW MUCH "DIGNITY AN' RESPECT" D'YOU THINK I DESERVE, EH? I GOTTA GREAT POWER, Y'KNOW?

I CAN RESHAPE ANY FACE, ANY BODY-- EXCEPT MY OWN!



AN' YOU WONDER WHY I HATE WHAT'S PRETTY?



LEAVE HIM, MASQUE.

I WAS GOING TO LET HIM TURN YOU INSIDE-OUT, NIGHTCRAWLER...



... BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.

YOU HAVE COURAGE-- I LIKE THAT-- AND YOUR FEATURES BRAND YOU AS MUCH AN OUTCAST AS US. WHY DON'T YOU JOIN US?

I WON'T DESERT MY FRIENDS, CALLISTO. MORE IMPORTANTLY, I'VE SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE...

... FIGHTING TO BE ACCEPTED AS I AM-- TO BE JUDGED BY MY DEEDS INSTEAD OF MY LOOKS--



-- I WON'T LEAVE THAT BATTLE BEFORE IT'S DONE -- BLESSED SAINTS!

BROUGHT ME A WEDDING GIFT, CALIBAN? HOW NICE.

CALLISTO, CALIBAN BEGS, HE PLEADS--
SAVE THE
SPRITE-CHILD!



KATYA!



BAMF

BY ALL
I HOLY
MORLOCKS,
IF SHE
DIES--

-- I WILL BRING
THIS TUNNEL
DOWN UPON YOUR
MISBEGOTTEN
HEADS!

LET ME SEE
HER, CALIBAN. I
HAVE MEDICAL
TRAINING.

IS THERE A
HEALER
AMONG YOU?

ONE
WHOSE
POWER
KNITS
WOUNDS...



...AND BROKEN BONES, YES. BUT
NONE TO CURE THE SICKNESSES
PLAGUE BRINGS.

KITTY'S
CONDITION
IS CRITICAL. WE
MUST GET HER
HOME -- TO THE
MANSION, WITH
ITS ADVANCED
MEDICAL
FACILITIES--

-- AS QUICKLY
AS POSSIBLE!



YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE, X-MAN--
NOT IF YOU WANT YOUR PALS TO
STAY HEALTHY. HERE YOU ARE AND
HERE YOU STAY-- 'TIL I SAY
DIFFERENT.

IF THE
BRAT DIES,
SHE DIES.



SHE WILL NOT CHANGE HER MIND,
NIGHTCRAWLER. THE ONLY WAY
HER COMMAND CAN BE OVER-
RULED IS IF CALLISTO HERSELF IS
REMOVED AS LEADER OF
THE MORLOCKS.

AND THAT CAN BE
DONE SOLELY
THROUGH TRIAL
BY COMBAT!

IF THAT'S
WHAT IT
TAKES TO
SAVE
KITTY--

--SO BE IT!





CALLISTO, I, KURT WAGNER-- CALLED NIGHTCRAWLER-- OF THE X-MEN--

-- HEREBY CHALLENGE YOU!



YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH IT, CHUM? WHAT CALIBAN NEGLECTED TO MENTION WAS THAT THESE DUELS...

... ARE TO THE DEATH.



CALLISTO...



... I LEAD THE X-MEN.

THE CHALLENGE, THE DUEL -- YOUR LIFE -- ARE MINE!



HAVE YOU LOST YOUR WITS, STORM?! YOU'RE BARELY ABLE TO STAND, THANKS TO PLAGUE, MUCH LESS FIGHT! THIS IS NO TIME FOR IDIOTIC GESTURES-- KITTY'S LIFE HANGS IN THE BALANCE!

I AM AWARE OF THAT, NIGHTCRAWLER. BUT IN THIS I AM AS ADAMANT AS CALLISTO--

-- UNLESS, OF COURSE, SHE IS AFRAID TO FACE ME.



THAT'LL BE THE DAY.

DON'T FRET, 'CRAWLER. WHEN I'M THROUGH CARVING UP STORM...

... YOU'LL GET YOUR TURN.



A WORD OF WARNING, LADY: YOU USE YOUR ELEMENTAL POWERS-- SAY, A STRAY LIGHTNING BOLT OR GUST OF WIND--

-- AND YOUR PRECIOUS KITTY'S THROAT'LL BE CUT.

I UNDERSTAND.



GREAT.

SHALL WE BEGIN.



WHENEVER YOU ARE READY, CALLISTO.



DID YOU SEE THAT, TOVARISCH?

A BLUFF, MEIN FREUND. ORORO HAS SWORN NEVER TO TAKE A HUMAN LIFE, REMEMBER? ONCE CALLISTO REALIZES THAT...

STORM IS FINISHED.

THEY CIRCLE WARILY, EACH GAUGING THE OTHER'S SKILLS, STRENGTHS, WEAKNESSES.

CALLISTO IS A BORN HUNTRESS...

...HER MUTANT GENES GIVING HER ENHANCED PHYSICAL ABILITIES THAT RIVAL WOLVERINE'S. ALSO, SHE'S FOUGHT ALL HER LIFE. SHE HAS NO DOUBT OF THE OUTCOME HERE, BUT SHE MEANS TO ENJOY HERSELF IN THE PROCESS.



SHE FEINTS. STORM PARRIES.



CALLISTO DRAWS FIRST BLOOD...



...AND LAUGHS AT STORM'S CLUMSY RESPONSE.



I ALMOST PITY YOU, SILVER-TOP.

YOU'RE MAKING THIS TOO EASY!



AND YOU, CALLISTO, TALK TOO MUCH. MY ARM-- ?!!





COLOSSUS, WOULD YOU TAKE KITTY, PLEASE-- WE SHALL BE LEAVING HERE DIRECTLY.

IF ANYONE HAS ANY OBJECTIONS, THEY ARE WELCOME TO CHALLENGE ME AS I DID CALLISTO...

...AND RISK THE SAME FATE.



BY YOUR OWN LAWS THEN, I NOW LEAD THE MORLOCKS!

CALIBAN, THERE IS NO MORE NEED FOR YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE TO HIDE. IF YOU WISH A HOME, A SANCTUARY, PROFESSOR XAVIER WILL PROVIDE IT, AS HE DID FOR US.



CALIBAN KNOWS YOUR HEART IS TRUE, STORM, AND YOUR WORD GOOD.

BUT THIS IS WHERE WE BELONG.

HE HOPES, THOUGH, THAT FROM THIS DAY FORTH, X-MEN AND MORLOCKS CAN LIVE IN PEACE, AS FRIENDS.



ONLY MINUTES AGO, THEY SOUGHT OUR HEADS. NOW, THEY LET US PASS WITHOUT A MURMUR. HOW QUICKLY, HOW COMPLETELY, THINGS CHANGE SOMETIMES. AND PEOPLE, TOO.

IS CALLISTO ALIVE?

BARELY, THANKS TO THEIR HEALER. SHE'LL BE A LONG TIME CONVELESCING.

IF NOT FOR HIM, THOUGH, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE SURVIVED AT ALL.



YOU STABBED HER THROUGH THE HEART, ORORO. WERE YOU AWARE OF THAT?

I KNEW WHEN I MADE THE CHALLENGE WHAT HAD TO BE DONE, KURT.

I NEVER EXPECTED THAT OF YOU.

NEITHER DID CALLISTO. THAT WAS HER MISTAKE.



DAWN.



I DUNNO ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M STARVED!

RIDGE HAS A SUPERB KITCHEN AND I'M A SUPERB COOK-- SAY STEAK AND EGGS, RARE AND OVER EASY, FRESH O. J. AND TEA?

SOUNDS GREAT TO ME. HOW'D YOU KNOW THAT WAS MY FAVORITE BREAKFAST?

SIMPLE-- I'M A MIND-READER.



WHOA-- THAT'S SOME SUN!



MIND IF I BORROW YOUR SHADES, SCOTT?



NO! DON'T TOUCH THEM!

H-HEY?!!



WHAT THE BLAZES WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?! YOU HIT ME!

I... I'M SORRY, MADELYNE. I DIDN'T MEAN TO.



NOT GOOD ENOUGH, SCOTT. I THINK I DESERVE A STRAIGHT ANSWER.

I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU WITHOUT THOSE GLASSES-- DAY, NIGHT, BRIGHT SUN OR PITCH-DARKNESS. IT CAN'T BE AN AFFECTATION. ARE YOUR EYES SO SENSITIVE THAT YOU CAN'T BEAR ANY LIGHT WHATSOEVER?



I WISH THEY WERE. THAT'D BE EASIER TO LIVE WITH.

WHAT D'YOU MEAN?

HOW CAN I TRUST HER? I BARELY KNOW THE WOMAN.

THE SMART PLAY WOULD BE TO LIE.



I'M A MUTANT, LYNN.

MY EYES FIRE BEAMS OF FORCE. AT FULL STRENGTH, I CAN PULVERIZE A TANK OR PUNCH HOLES THROUGH MOUNTAINS.

I'M IMPRESSED.

DON'T BE. THE POWER'S UNCONTROL-ABLE. IT'S UNLEASHED WHENEVER I OPEN MY EYES. ONLY MY EYELIDS-- OR THESE SPECIAL RUBY QUARTZ GLASSES-- HOLD IT IN CHECK.

IT MUST BE AWFUL FOR YOU-- TO BE FOREVER ON GUARD, TERRIFIED OF THE CONSEQUENCES OF EVEN THE SLIGHTEST ACCIDENT OR MISTAKE.



THAT'S MY ONE GREAT NIGHTMARE, IT'S RARE TO FIND SOMEONE WHO UNDERSTANDS.

I READ THE PAPERS, SCOTT. MUTANTS AREN'T VERY POPULAR. YOU RISKED EVERYTHING BY TELLING ME YOUR SECRET-- WHY?

THE DAY I WANT YOU OUT OF MY LIFE, SCOTT SUMMERS, I'LL TELL YOU. FOR HERE, FOR NOW...

...PLEASE STAY.

BECAUSE YOU ASKED. AND I FOUND I COULDN'T LIE OR HIDE ANYTHING FROM YOU. NO MATTER WHAT THE COST. IF YOU WANT ME TO GO, LYNNIE, I WILL.

MY PLEASURE.

I'M GLAD.

NEXT: **ROGUE** IN THE HOUSE!