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COMICS
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THE UNCANNY

PART 9

X-CUTIONER'S SONG

X-MEN



30TH
ANNIVERSARY
1962 - 1992



THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN

Jean!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER?!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

IT WAS IDEA TO ATTEMPT AN ESCAPE, CYCLOPS. *

WE'RE ONLY HERE TO TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR CELL--

--AND JEAN GREY, IT WOULD SEEM, DOWN TO THE MORGUE?

IF IT IS TRUE THAT A PICTURE PAINTS A THOUSAND WORDS...

THEN THIS IS A PORTRAIT OF EXHAUSTION--

--HOPELESSNESS--

--AND FINALLY, DESPAIR.

STAN LEE PRESENTS
THE UNCANNY X-MEN
IN

CACCIANO

LOSDELL / PETERSON / AUSTIN
ELIOPoulos / ROSAS / JAVINS
HARRAS / DEFALCO

THE CHILDREN OF THE ATOM KNOW STRYFE IS BEHIND THE SHOOTING OF PROFESSOR X, THE FRAMING OF CABLE, THE DEFEAT OF APOCALYPSE, THE CAPTURE OF X-FORCE AND THE DISMANTLING OF THE M.L.P. !

NOW THEY MUST FIND A WAY TO STOP HIM! CHAPTER 9
OF THE X-OCULATOR'S SONG. 9

SORRY, TUSK, WE
WON'T BE ABLE TO
JOIN YOU **OR**
YOUR "EXTENSIONS."

JEAN AND I
HAVE OTHER
PLANS!

AS A TEENAGER, SCOTT
SUMMERS LIVED IN
MORTAL FEAR OF HIS
MUTANT POWER.

ZAP IT

CURSED WITH UNCONTROLLABLE
OPTIC BLASTS CAPABLE OF
PULVERIZING ADAMANTIUM--

--HE VOWED NEVER
TO USE THEM AGAINST
ANOTHER LIVING
BEING.

THAT WAS
BEFORE THE
X-MEN.

BEFORE HE BECAME
THE LEADER OF A
TEAM OF MUTANTS
SWORN TO DEFEND
A WORLD THAT FEARS
AND HATES THEM.

BEFORE HE DISCOVERED
JEAN GREY-- AND
LEARNED THERE IS VERY
LITTLE A MAN WON'T
DO...



OUR LOYALTIES HAVE ALWAYS BEEN TO THE FIRST AMONG MUTANTS!

A MANTLE STRYFE RECENTLY WRESTED FROM OUR FORMER MASTER! *

SCOTT MUST BE MORE NERVOUS THAN I THOUGHT.

WITH ALL THIS IN-FIGHTING...

-- WHERE DO YOU PEOPLE SQUEEZE IN YOUR GIDS FOR WORLD DOMINATION?

X-MEN IN JAIL

YEAH! I'M READY!

THE T.K. LINE IS IN PLACE READY TO COMPLETE OUR GREAT ESCAPE?

NO...

AS OPPOSED TO CYCLOPS, JEAN GREY HAS ALWAYS EMBRACED HER MUTANT ABILITIES.

BLESSED WITH THE NATURAL TALENTS OF TELEPATHY AND TELENKINETICS--

-- SHE FELT SHE COULDN'T BE ANY HAPPIER WITH HER GENETIC "GIFTS."

THAT WAS BEFORE SCOTT SUMMERS.

BEFORE SHE'D SACRIFICED HER LIFE ON HIS BEHALF...

-- ONLY TO LEARN THERE ARE GREATER POWERS THAN DEATH IN THE UNIVERSE...

AND THE GREATEST OF THESE IS LOVE.

SURPRISED,
ZERO?

YOU
SHOULDN'T
BE.

DID YOU
BELIEVE
THEY WOULD
HAVE
ESCAPED...
IF I HAD NOT
ALLOWED?

SUMMERS AND
GREY ARE NOTHING
IF NOT PREDICTABLE.

AND IN
THE END...

-- THAT
PREDICTABILITY
WILL DESTROY
THEM

AS
SURELY...

BUT STRYFE
RECEIVES NO
ANSWER FROM
HIS SILENT
SOLDIER--

-- THE ONLY MEMBER
OF THE MUTANT
LIBERATION FRONT
TO ESCAPE JUSTICE
AT THE HANDS OF
XAVIER'S STUDENTS.*

AS IT
DESTROYED
ME.

SALEM
CENTER

PROFESSOR XAVIER'S
SCHOOL FOR GIFTED
YOUNGSTERS.

HOME OF
THE X-MEN.

THIS ONE IS DR.
HENRY MCCOY,
KNOWN --

-- BOTH AFFECTIONATELY
AND FUNCTIONALLY --

... AS THE
BEAST.

THAT'S IT,
THEN?

THAT'S THE TECHNO-
ORGANIC SLUG THAT'S
BEEN ALTERING CHARLES'
NERVOUS SYSTEM?

WE CAN
ONLY HOPE,
LORNA.

THE
TRUTH...?

THE EXTRACTION OF
SAID "SLUG" HAS DONE
NOTHING TO IMPEDE
THE DETERIORATION
OF HIS CONDITION.

BEAST,
POLARIS... MY
COMPUTER JUST
BROKE THE
VIRUS BINARY
CODE.

YOU DON'T
SOUND OVERLY
OPTIMISTIC,
MORR...

"THE THREE OF THEM HAVE PROBABLY KILLED EACH OTHER BY NOW."

ANYONE FOR A CUP OF COFFEE, WOLVERINE?

BISHOP?

ANYONE?

I have no need of liquid refreshments, Nathan.

Thank you, anyway.

OR MAYBE THEY'RE JUST CONCENTRATING ON THE TASK AT HAND—LOCATING STRYFE?

GENTLEMEN, I APPRECIATE THE IMPORTANCE OF A STRATEGY SESSION AS MUCH AS THE NEXT SEASONED WARTHORSE...

BUT RUNNING THROUGH THIS SCENARIO AD INFINITUM IS GETTING US NOWHERE.

YOU'VE BEEN AT THAT FOR HOURS, SON.

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BREAK?

I WAS SPEAKING TO OUR GUESTS, PROFESSOR.

They do not seem eager to engage in conversation.

Perhaps they are uncomfortable aboard Graumalkin?

Space travel—even our tight orbit around the Earth—is an acquired taste.

COMPUTER?

RUN HOLO-PROGRAM.

AGAIN.

Proceeding.



APOCALYPSE IS APPARENTLY ALSO A TARGET FOR STRYFE'S REVENGE.

ACCORDING TO GOLD TEAM, HE HAD NOT AUTHORIZED HIS HORSEMEN TO ATTACK...

...ANY MORE THAN YOU HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE ASSAULT UPON THE PROFESSOR...

—AS YOU MANAGED TO EXPLAIN TO OUR SATISFACTION,

FOR THE MOMENT.

STRYFE IS OUT FOR VENGEANCE... BUT WHY?

AGAINST WHOM?

FOR WHAT?

PERHAPS.

Perhaps a display of the key elements to date?

BUT YOU'RE MISSING ONE.

THERE YOU GO.

CABLE--A GENERAL WITHOUT HIS TROOPS.

STRYFE--A MAN FROM THE FUTURE OBSESSED WITH THE PAST.

APOCALYPSE STRIPPED OF HIS HONOR GUARD...

...AS THE PROFESSOR IS NEARLY STRIPPED OF HIS LIFE.

FIND OUT WHAT THESE DISPARATE PLAYERS HAVE IN COMMON--

FINALLY, SCOTT AND JEAN--THE HEART AND SOUL TORN FROM THE BODY THAT IS THE X-MEN.

--AND WE'VE FOUND THE KEY TO DEFEATING STRYFE!

SCOTT, MAYBE NOW
ISN'T THE TIME TO
QUESTION THE MOTIVES
OF OUR CAPTOR...

-- BUT I
CAN'T HELP
WONDERING...

WHY
US?

NEAR AS
I CAN TELL...

-- THIS "STRYFE"
BLAMES YOU AND
ME...

FOR SOME-
THING THAT
HAPPENED IN
HIS PAST.

A SINGLE
EVENT WHICH
CHANGED HIS
LIFE.

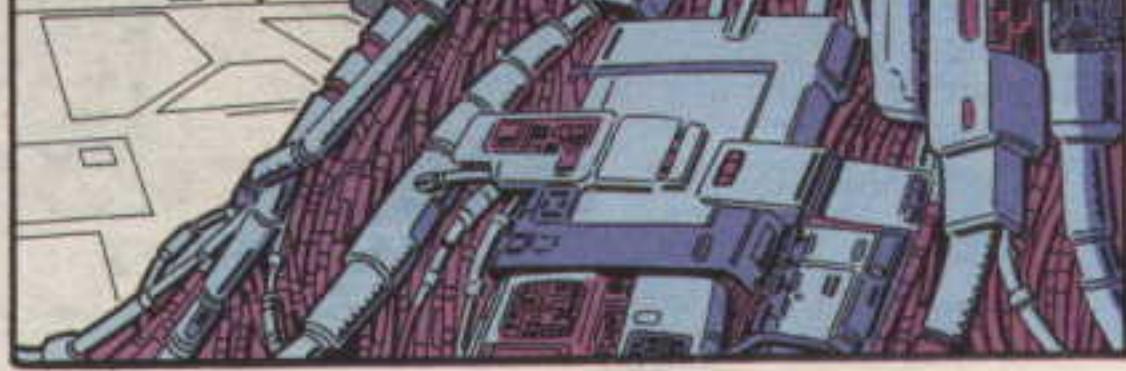
BUT HOW IS THAT
POSSIBLE? HE'S
GOT TO BE TWENTY
YEARS OLDER THAN
US.

WE'LL PONDER
THE SPECIFICS
LATER...

--AFTER WE'VE
ESCAPED AND ALERTED
THE REST OF THE
X-MEN TO...

TO
THE

TO
THE BABY?



IT WAS NEVER HIS INTENT
TO ACTUALLY RULE THE
WORLD.

INSTEAD, APOCALYPSE WAS
CONTENT--DETERMINED--TO
ASSUME THE ROLE OF "CARE-
TAKER" TO HIS FELLOW
MUTANTS.

HE HAS SPENT THE PAST
SEVERAL CENTURIES OF
HIS LIFE PRUNING AND
CUTTING--

--WHEN NECESSARY,
HACKING AND
SLASHING--

--AT THE GENETIC
WEEDS WHICH THREATEN
TO STRANGLE THE EVER
GROWING BRANCH OF
HUMANITY KNOWN AS
HOMO-SUPERIOR.

OVER THE YEARS,
HE HAS MADE
MANY ENEMIES...

...AND PRECIOUS
FEW ALLIES.

SUFFICIENTLY
RECOVERED FROM
MY... CONCENTRATION...
WITH STRYFE--"

--WE CAN NOW
RESUME OUR
NEGOTIATIONS.

OH? WERE WE IN THE
MIDDLE OF A DEAL
WHEN YOU PASSED OUT
ON THE FRONT STOOP?

MORE TO
THE POINT--

--WHY DO YOU
BELIEVE YOU ARE OF
ANY USE TO US?

--I CAN DO
WHAT YOU CAN
NOT.

BECAUSE,
STORM--
HAVOK...

I CAN SAVE
YOUR SACRED
XAVIER.

YOUR SERVICES
IN EXCHANGE FOR
OURS, AS YOU
HAVE SAID.

BUT, IN THE
GODDESS'
NAME--

--WHY SHOULD
WE TRUST YOU?

HALF YOUR
NUMBER ARE
IMPRISONED--

--OR HAVE
FALLEN IN
BATTLE.

FRANKLY, CHILD--
YOU HAVE NO
CHOICE.

WHO'S TO SAY
YOU CAN EVEN
SAVE THE
PROFESSOR?

I
DO.

APOCALYPSE
IS A MASTER OF
MUTAGENETICS.

HE ONCE INFECTED
SCOTT'S SON--NATHAN
CHRISTOPHER--WITH
A VIRUS WHICH
RESEMBLES THE ONE
THREATENING CHARLES.

MY WINGS--"GIFTS"
FROM THIS MADMAN--
ARE TECHNO-ORGANICALLY
DERIVED FROM HIS OWN
SHAPE-SHIFTING CELLS

FOR BETTER
OR WORSE--

--THOUGH I
LOATHE TO
ADMIT IT--

-I AM LIVING
TESTIMONY TO
HIS GENIUS, TWISTED
OR OTHERWISE

HE MAY BE
CHARLES' ONLY
HOPE.

E-X-MACRON #49 -- TRONCO-BEN



AS A CHILD, THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID A MIMIC WAS BY HIDING AMONG THE NOOKS.

RELATIONSHIPS BETWEEN MUTANTS AND... PARDON THE TERM-- "FLATSCANS" WERE... STRAINED AT BEST.

A HUMAN HOME WAS THE LAST PLACE A SENTINEL WOULD LOOK.

NOT THAT REMINISCING OVER MEMORIES WHICH HAVE YET TO BE ISN'T FASCINATING...

...BUT HOW IN THE ANCIENT FUTURE IS THIS GOING TO HELP US FIND STRYFE?



OH, THAT CHILD--LOOKS
LORD. SO MUCH LIKE--LIKE.

...NATHAN?

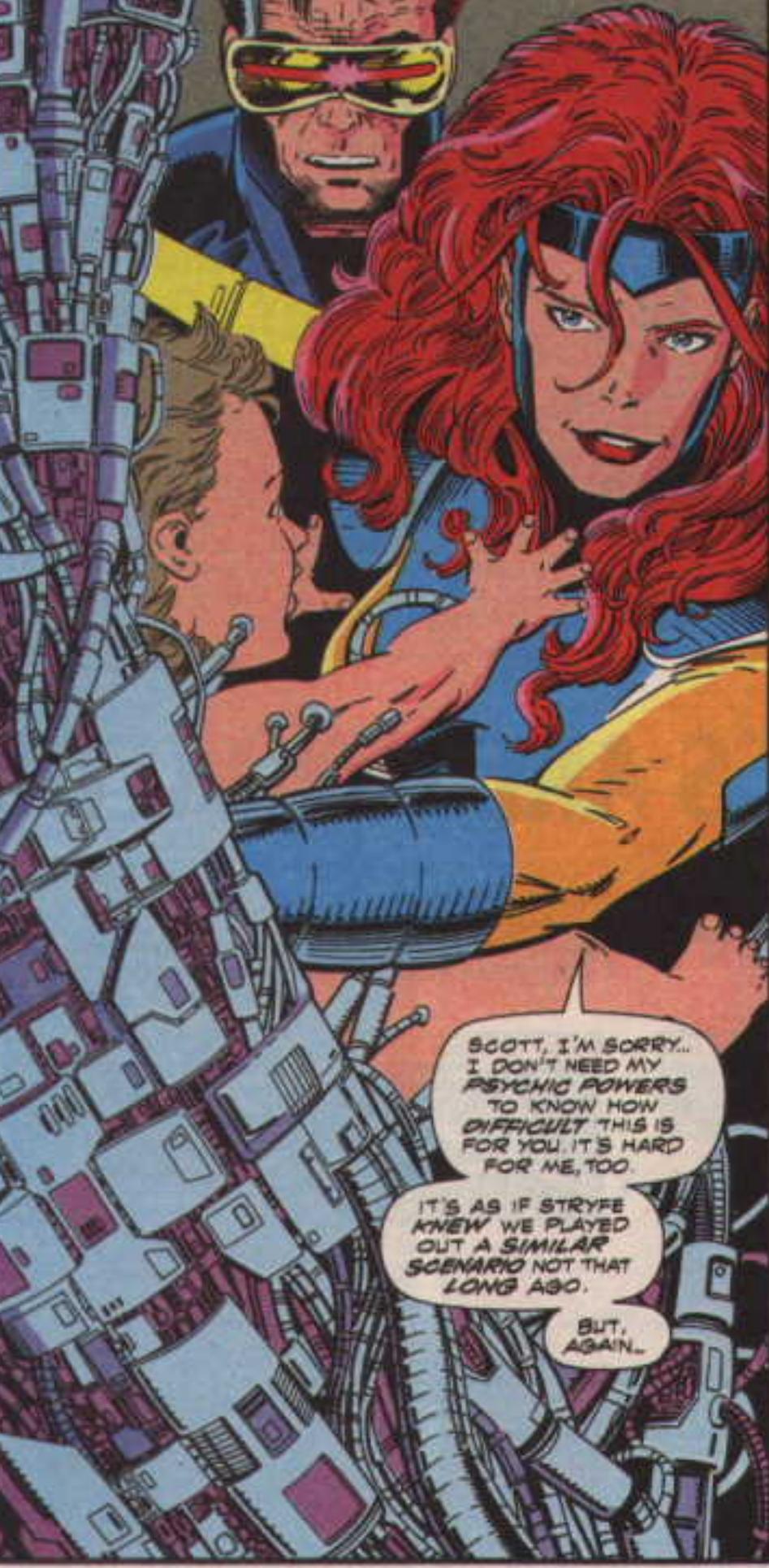
BUT WHEN ASKANI
TOOK MY SON TO
THE FUTURE TO
SAVE HIS LIFE--*

--SHE SAID IT
WAS FOREVER.
SHE SAID I'D
NEVER SEE HIM
AGAIN.

...HOW COULD
HE KNOW?

YES, HOW
WOULD HE
UNLESS--

--HE
MUST
BE THERE?



SCOTT, I'M SORRY...
I DON'T NEED MY
PSYCHIC POWERS
TO KNOW HOW
DIFFICULT THIS IS
FOR YOU. IT'S HARD
FOR ME, TOO.

IT'S AS IF STRYFE
KNEW WE PLAYED
OUT A SIMILAR
SCENARIO NOT THAT
LONG AGO.

BUT,
AGAIN...

DON'T GET CARELESS,
JEAN. HOW DO WE KNOW
IT'S NOT AN AUTOMATON--
A TRAP? STRYFE DOESN'T
SEEM ABOVE THAT.

I CAN SENSE
A THOUGHT
PATTERN,
SCOTT.



ALAS, A STATE OF
BEING HE WILL NOT
ENJOY FOR MUCH
LONGER!

THIS CHILD'S
MIND HAS BEEN
GENETICALLY
LINKED WITH
MY OWN CONSCIOUSNESS--

--SIMILARLY, HIS
BODY IS INTRICATELY
INTERWOVEN
WITH THE LIFE SUPPORT
SYSTEM OF THIS ENTIRE
COMPLEX!

YOU'RE SAYING
WE'RE POWERLESS
TO STOP YOU WITH-
OUT HURTING THE
BOY ? YOU SON
OF...

HOW COULD YOU ?
HIDING BEHIND
THE LIFE OF AN
INNOCENT, STRYFE ?

YOU'RE
INSANE!

DO YOU HONESTLY
BELIEVE WE VALUE
OUR OWN LIVES--

--OVER THAT
OF AN INNOCENT
CHILD ?

NO NEED
TO MAKE A
DECISION
RIGHT AWAY.

YOU HAVE
THIRTY
SECONDS.

YOU MIS-
UNDERSTAND.
I HIDE BEHIND
NOTHING. RATHER
I INVITE.

YOU HAVE THE
OPPORTUNITY
TO END THE
WORLD OF THE
DARK RIDERS

THIS APOCALYPTIC
TOMB OF PAIN
AND MISERY...

...AND
ME...

...SIMPLY BY
DESTROYING
THE CHILD



YOU'RE BEGINNING TO
ANNOY ME WITH YOUR
QUESTIONING
EXPRESSIONS, ZERO.

THERE SHOULD BE NO
DOUBT THEY WOULD
SACRIFICE THE LIFE
OF THE CHILD --



-- SIMPLY TO SAVE THEM-
SELVES -- MY DEATH AN
ADDED INCENTIVE. I CAN GUARANTEE
THEY WOULD DO THIS
AND MORE.

YOU SEE, IT
HAPPENED CHOICE
BEFORE.



ANYTHING?

IF I WAS
HANK OR
FORGE...

-- OR HAD A
MONTH TO FIGURE
THIS OUT --

-- I'D FIND A WAY TO
FREE THE BABY FROM
THIS CIRCUITRY WITHOUT
HURTING HIM.

I'M AFRAID IF WE
ATTEMPT TO REMOVE
HIM NOW --

-- HE'LL
DIE.

THEN THERE'S NO
CHOICE, IS THERE,
SCOTT? NONE AT
ALL.



WE HAVE TO GIVE
OURSELVES UP IN
ORDER TO SAVE
THE BABY.





WITHOUT SO MUCH AS
A THOUGHT BETWEEN
THEM--

-- THEY KNOW WHAT
THEY HAVE TO DO.

WIN OR LOSE,
TO STAY WOULD
ENDANGER
THE LIFE OF AN
INNOCENT.

RATHER,
THEN...

THE
ABYSS.

FOR THE "LIFE" JEAN SENSED
WAS BUT A FRACTION OF THE
VILLAIN'S OWN PSYCHE--

-- REPOSITED IN THE TECHNO-
ORGANIC CONSTRUCT THAT
WAS THE "CHILD."

THE NEED FOR
PRETENSE PAST...

THE VESSEL REVERTS
TO ITS ORIGINAL FORM.

HOLD THAT
THOUGHT...

SCOTT,
MY LOVE...?

-- WE'RE A
LONG WAY
FROM DEAD!

I'LL PROVIDE
THE ESCAPE
ROUTE--

- AND I'LL USE
MY T.K. TO PULL
US THROUGH?

PERF...

WHAT?!

VACUUM--
YANKING
US...
WHERE?

JEAN?!

Gene-scan negative.

A global search might be—

—A WASTE
OF TIME AND
RESOURCES.

WHEREVER HE IS,
STRYFE FEELS SAFE—

—OUT OF
OUR REACH...

—CONFIDENT,

IF HE IS AMONG
HIS ENEMIES, WE'VE
RULED OUT THE
PROFESSOR, MYSELF
AND APOCALYPSE...

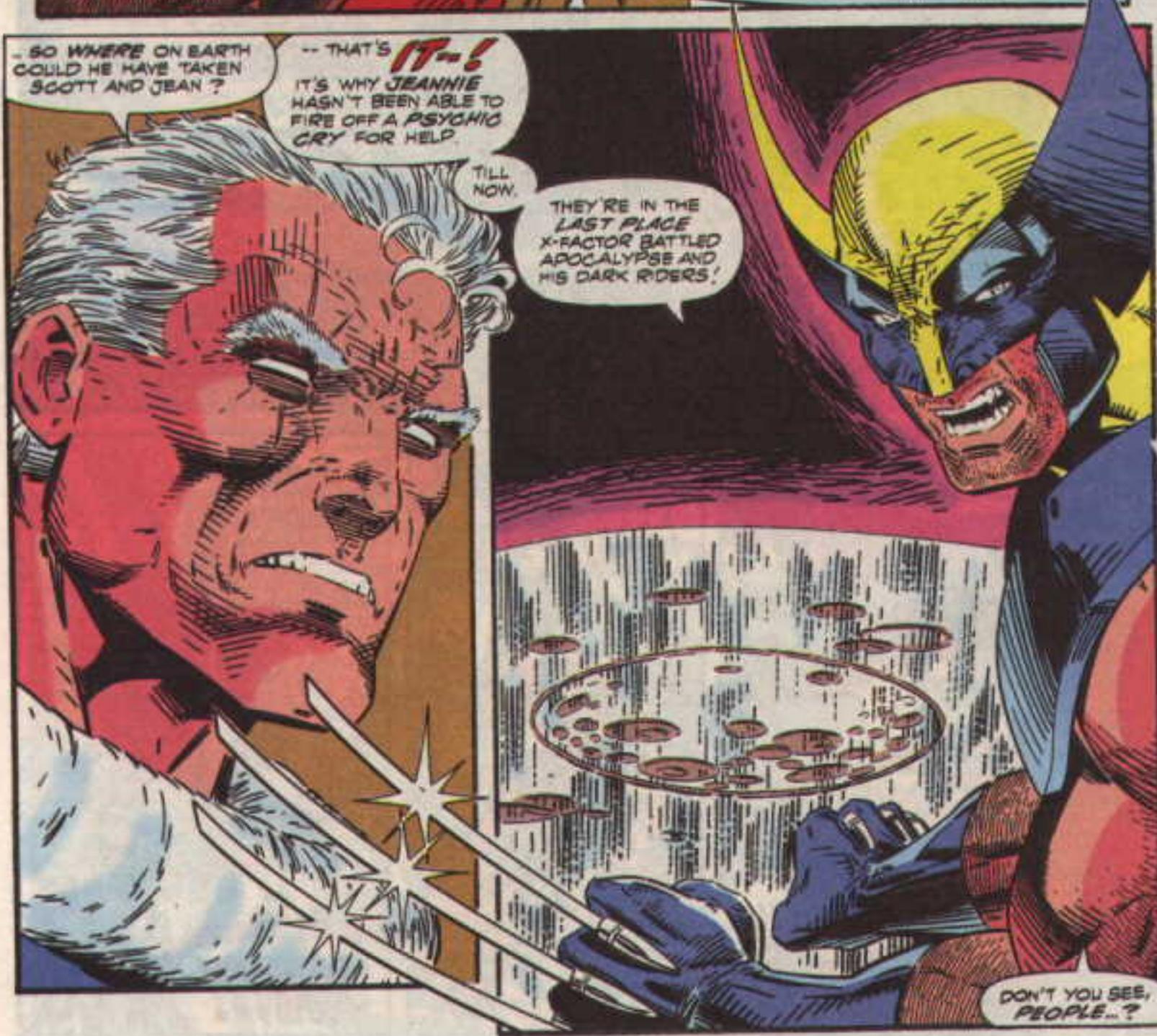


—SO WHERE ON EARTH
COULD HE HAVE TAKEN
SCOTT AND JEAN?

-- THAT'S **IT**!
IT'S WHY JEANNIE
HASN'T BEEN ABLE TO
FIRE OFF A PSYCHIC
CRY FOR HELP.

TILL
NOW.
THEY'RE IN THE
LAST PLACE
X-FACTOR BATTLED
APOCALYPSE AND
HIS DARK RIDERS!

DON'T YOU SEE,
PEOPLE...?





"THEY'RE NOT ON
THE EARTH AT ALL!"

- TO BE CONTINUED
IN X-FACTOR #80!