

























KEEPING VIGIL TILL THE SUN SETS, THE DECEPTIVELY GENTLE "BEAST" CAUTIOUSLY WALKS UP THE SIDE OF THE TALL BUILDING...











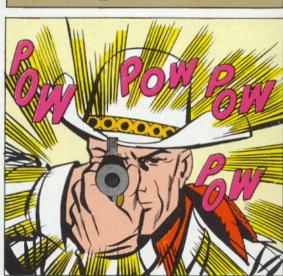






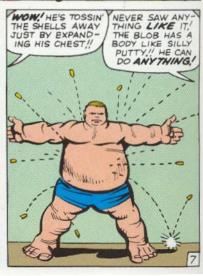












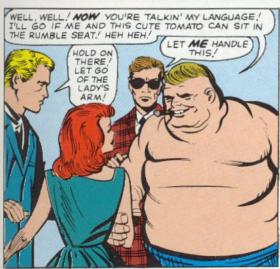


























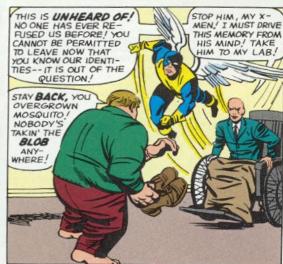








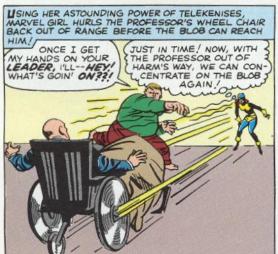
























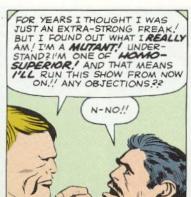
































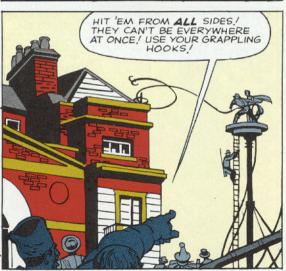












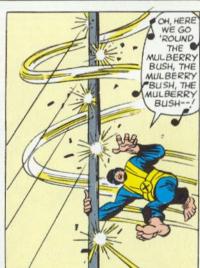




















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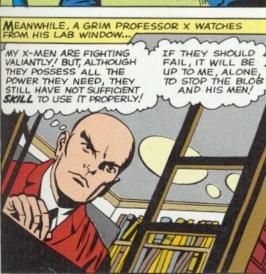


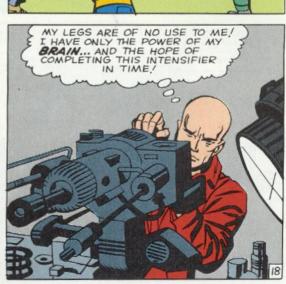
















































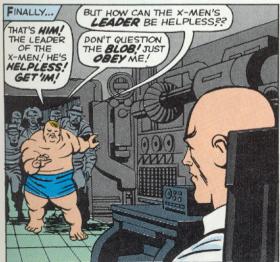
































AND, AT THAT MOMENT, THE GRIM-VISAGED PROFESSOR X PRESSES THE OPERATE" STUD ON HIS COMPLETED INTEN-SIFIER RAY--THE RAY WHICH INCREASES THE POWER OF HIS MUTANT BRAIN, TURN-ING IT INTO AN AWESOME WEAPON!



MY THOUGHTS ARE YOUR
THOUGHTS, BLOB! MY WILL
IS YOUR WILL! YOU AND
YOUR MEN HAVE NEVER
HEARD OF THE X-MEN!
YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN
OUR HEADQUARTERS! YOU
ARE ALL AS YOU WERE
BEFORE WE FOUND YOU!
MY WILL IS YOURS!
WILL IS YOURS!



LOOKS LIKE **YOU** WIN AGAIN, SIR! YOU ENDED THE MENACE OF THE BLOB BY SHEER BRAIN-POWER ALONE!



AND, SO ENDS THE TALE OF THE MUTANT WHO MIGHT HAVE ACHIEVED GREATNESS AS AN X-MAN, HAP HIS HONOR BEEN A MATCH FOR HIS POWER!



BUT THE BRAIN OF A MUTANT IS AN UNPREDICTABLE THING! PROFESSOR X KNOWS THAT SOME DAY IN THE FUTURE, THE BLOB'S MEMORY MAY RETURN...



BUT, WHEN IT DOES ... THE X-MEN WILL BE READY! NOW, UNTIL NEXT ISSUE, FROM HOMO SUPERIOR TO HOMO SAPIENS --FAREWELL!

THE