

**MARVEL**  
COMICS

**THE UNCANNY**

# X-MEN

**AN X-MEN  
ANNIVERSARY  
SPECTACULAR!**

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**300  
MAY**

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BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY





**T**HE CALL WAS PLACED  
DIRECTLY TO THE CENTER  
OF HIS BRAIN.

"NIGHTCRAWLER!  
ALONE! NOW!"

... FOLLOWED BY A  
SET OF COORDI-  
NATES.

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD  
BE ANNOYED AT THE  
PROFESSOR'S ASSUMPTION  
I WOULD DROP EVERY-  
THING --

-- AS THOUGH I  
DO NOT HAVE MY  
OWN RESPONSIBILITIES  
AS LEADER OF  
EXCALIBUR.

AH, KURT WAGNER--  
SIGH  
-- YOU ARE KIDDING  
YOURSELF.


ONCE AN  
X-MAN...

... ALWAYS  
AN X-MAN!

UNCANNY X-MEN Vol. 1, No. 300, May, 1993. (ISSN #0276-5372) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Group Vice President. — Printing OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 1993 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$3.95 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.95 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. \$45.00; foreign \$27.00; and Canadian subscriber must add \$6.00 for postage and GST. 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. X-MEN (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO THE UNCANNY X-MEN, c/o MARVEL COMICS, SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.





A comic book panel showing Forge from behind, wearing his red and blue costume. He is firing a containment gun, which is emitting a large, starburst-like pattern of green energy lines. The background is dark with some smoke or debris.

THE MUTANT CALLED FORGE WAS BORN A CREATOR, BLESSED WITH AN INVENTIVE ABILITY THAT GOES FAR, FAR BEYOND THAT OF GENIUS.

IN THIS CASE, HE HAS CREATED A CONTAINMENT GUN CAPABLE OF ENVELOPING A TARGET IN A RESTRAINT COCOON.

FORTUNATELY, FOR NIGHTCRAWLER--

--HE IS NOT WITHOUT HIS OWN GENETIC ATTRIBUTES.

THE CRACKLE OF FLAME, A BURST OF BRIMSTONE--

**BAMF!**

--A SUDDEN IMPLOSION OF AIR RUSHING IN TO FILL THE VOID--

... ARE ALL MANIFESTATIONS OF HIS ABILITY TO TELEPORT FROM ONE PLACE--



--TO ANOTHER.

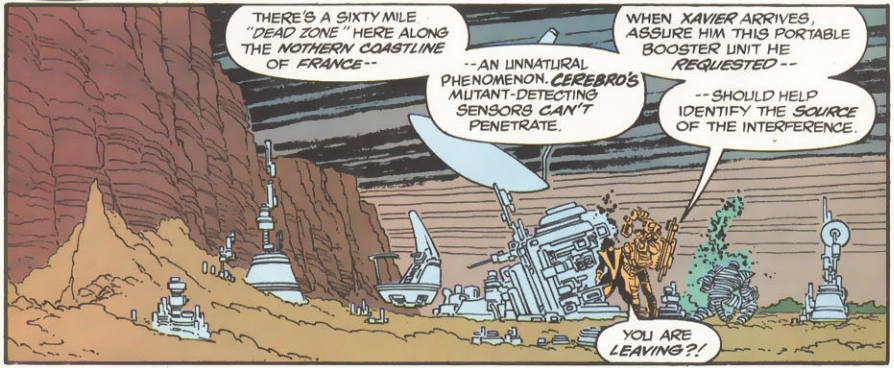
IS IT ME,  
MEIN  
FREUND--

--OR HAVE  
YOU ALWAYS  
BEEN THIS  
TENSE...

...AND I  
SIMPLY NEVER  
NOTICED?

LISTEN CLOSELY,  
NIGHTCRAWLER.

I ONLY HAVE  
TIME TO GO  
OVER THIS  
ONCE.



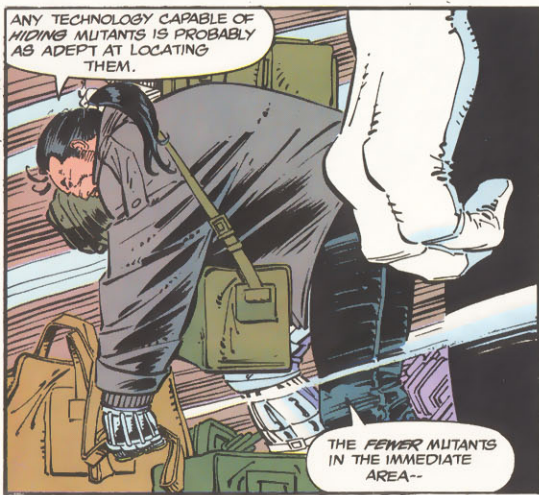
THERE'S A SIXTY MILE  
"DEAD ZONE" HERE ALONG  
THE NORTHERN COASTLINE  
OF FRANCE--

--AN UNNATURAL  
PHENOMENON. CEREBO'S  
MUTANT-DETECTING  
SENSORS CAN'T  
PENETRATE.

WHEN XAVIER ARRIVES,  
ASSURE HIM THIS PORTABLE  
BOOSTER UNIT HE  
REQUESTED--

--SHOULD HELP  
IDENTIFY THE SOURCE  
OF THE INTERFERENCE.

YOU ARE  
LEAVING?!



ANY TECHNOLOGY CAPABLE OF  
HIDING MUTANTS IS PROBABLY  
AS ADEPT AT LOCATING  
THEM.

THE FEWER MUTANTS  
IN THE IMMEDIATE  
AREA--



--THE LESS  
CHANCE YOU'LL  
BE DETECTED.

AND WHAT OF IT?  
THIS WOULD NOT  
BE THE FIRST  
TIME YOU AND I  
HAVE FACED--





I'M NOT AN X-MAN, KURT--NOT ANY-MORE.

I CAME HERE TONIGHT STRICTLY AS A FAVOR TO XAVIER.

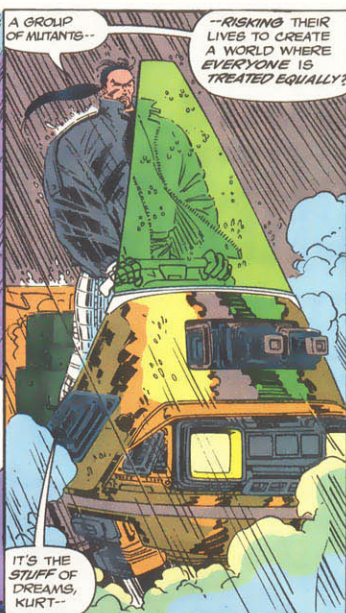
YOU WANT TO FIGHT THE 'GOOD FIGHT'--?

ENJOY YOURSELF.



I PREFER TO LIVE IN THE REAL WORLD.

YOU ARE SUGGESTING THE REST OF US ARE LIVING A FANTASY?



A GROUP OF MUTANTS--

--RISKING THEIR LIVES TO CREATE A WORLD WHERE EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY?

IT'S THE STUFF OF DREAMS, KURT--



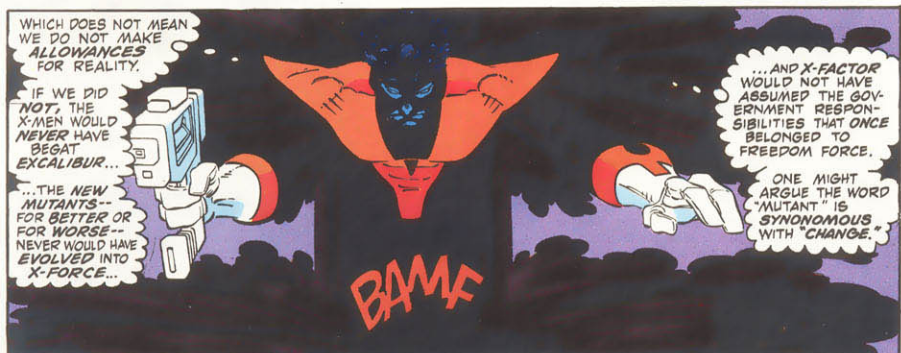
--AND DREAMS ARE FOR PEOPLE THAT SLEEP.

I PREFER TO THINK OF THEM AS WINDOWS, MEIN FREUND--

--GLIMPSES OF THE WORLD AS IT CAN BE TOMORROW...



...INSTEAD OF THE WAY IT IS TODAY.



WHICH DOES NOT MEAN WE DO NOT MAKE ALLOWANCES FOR REALITY.

IF WE DID NOT, THE X-MEN WOULD NEVER HAVE BEGAT EXCALIBUR...

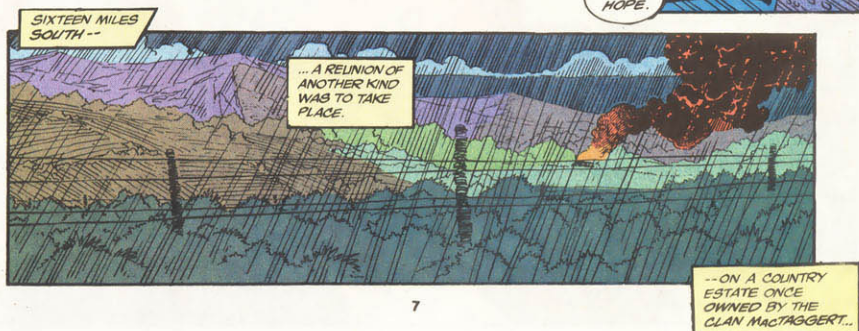
...THE NEW MUTANTS--FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE--NEVER WOULD HAVE EVOLVED INTO X-FORCE...

...AND X-FACTOR WOULD NOT HAVE ASSUMED THE GOVERNMENT RESPONSIBILITIES THAT ONCE BELONGED TO FREEDOM FORCE.

ONE MIGHT ARGUE THE WORD "MUTANT" IS SYNONYMOUS WITH "CHANGE."

BAM!







TRAGEDY  
ARRIVED IN  
ITS STEAD

AND AS IS  
OFTEN THE  
CASE.

...THE X-MEN  
FOLLOWED IN  
ITS WAKE.

STAN LEE PROUDLY PRESENTS...  
**THE UNCANNY X-MEN'S**  
300TH ISSUE!

# Legacies

SCOTT LOBBELL - WRITER  
JOHN ROMITA, JR. - PENCILER  
DAN GREEN - INKER  
CHRIS ELIZABETH - LETTERER  
STEVE BUCCELLATO - COLORIST  
BOB MARRAS - EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO - EDITOR IN CHIEF

IT'S CLEAR WE  
HAVE WASTED OUR  
TIME--DOCTOR  
MACTAGGERT IS  
NOWHERE TO BE  
FOUND!

DOESN'T MEAN  
WE SHOULDN'T  
HAVE BOTHERED,  
PETEY.

INDEED, AT THE  
VERY LEAST, OUR  
RECON CONFIRMED  
THERE'RE NO BODIES  
AMIDST THE  
WRECKAGE.

COLOSSUS--A YOUNG RUSSIAN  
WITH THE GOLDEN HEART OF A  
POET AND THE ARMORED BODY  
OF A WARRIOR.

WOLVERINE--THE CANADIAN  
POSSESSED OF AN ADAMANTIUM  
SKELETON, DEADLY CLAWS AND  
A MUTANT HEALING FACTOR THAT  
IS AS MUCH A CURSE AS IT IS  
A BLESSING.

BISHOP--FROM THE STREETS  
OF ARMAGEDDON SOME  
ONE HUNDRED YEARS IN THE  
FUTURE...

...THIS PEACE KEEPING  
OFFICER IS TRAPPED  
IN A PAST THAT MIGHT  
NOT BE HIS OWN.





TOGETHER WITH  
THE TELEPATHIC  
JEAN GREY--

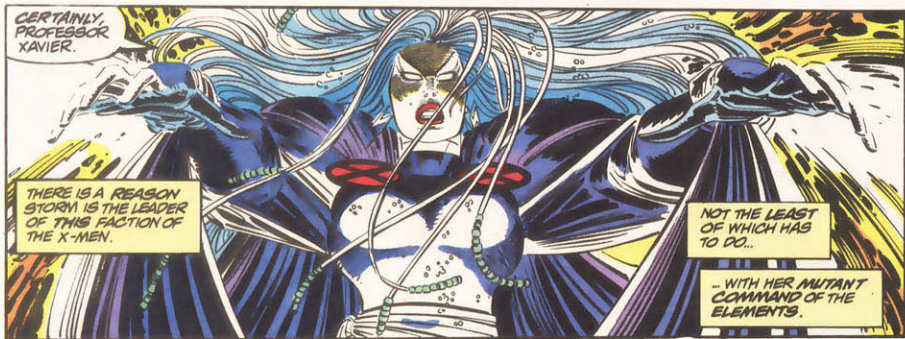
--THE RAZOR-  
WINGED ARCH-  
ANGEL--

--STORM,  
MISTRESS OF  
THE WEATHER--

--AND THE  
INDOMITABLE  
ICEMAN...

... THEY MAKE UP  
THE X-MEN'S  
GOLD TEAM.

ORORO, IT'S  
IMPORTANT WE  
DON'T ALLOW THE  
FIRE TO SPREAD  
TO THE SURROUND-  
ING AREA.

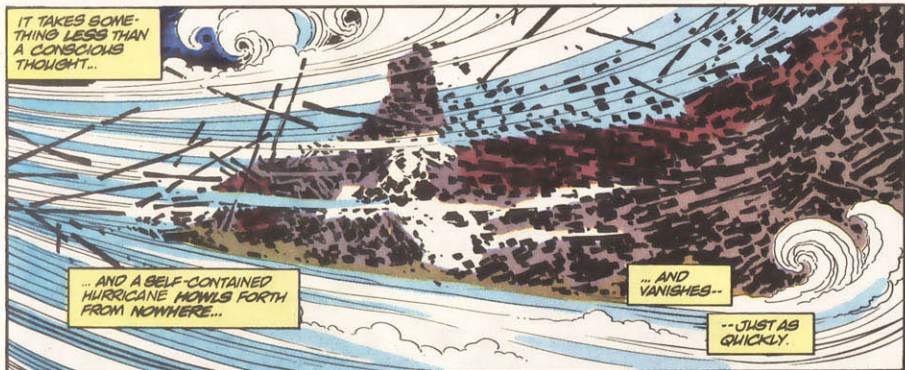


CERTAINLY,  
PROFESSOR  
XAVIER.

THERE IS A REASON  
STORM IS THE LEADER  
OF THIS FACTION OF  
THE X-MEN.

NOT THE LEAST  
OF WHICH HAS  
TO DO...

... WITH HER MUTANT  
COMMAND OF THE  
ELEMENTS.



IT TAKES SOME-  
THING LESS THAN  
A CONSCIOUS  
THOUGHT...

... AND A SELF-CONTAINED  
HURRICANE HOWLS FORTH  
FROM NOWHERE...

... AND  
VANISHES--

--JUST AS  
QUICKLY.





NOW FOR THE GOOD NEWS, PEOPLE--

MOIRA WAS NEVER IN THE FIRE. THE SMELL OF BURNT FLESH IS DISTINCTIVE THAT WAY.

NONETHELESS, SOMEONE WANTED US TO THINK SHE'S DEAD.



ALL THE MORE REASON TO--

BY THE WHITE WOLF?



{MUTANT SWINE!}

{WE SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED AS MUCH.}

YE OLDE ANGRY TOWNSPEOPLE HAVE ARRIVED.

MY CUE TO ERECT AN ICE SHIELD BETWEEN--

A MOMENT, ROBERT.

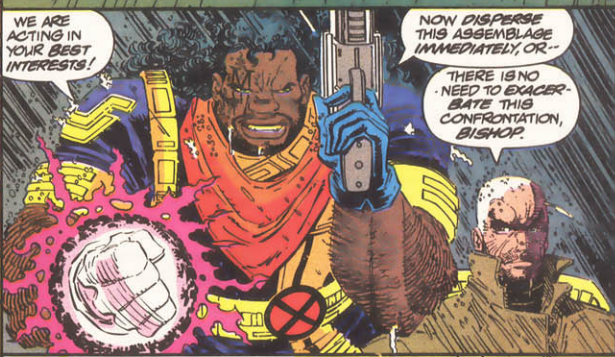
{CLEARLY IT WAS THEY WHO SET THE FIRE!} \*

\* TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH --BB\*

LET THEM VOICE THEIR CONCERNS.



YOUR KIND ARE NOT WELCOME HERE, X-MEN!



WE ARE ACTING IN YOUR BEST INTERESTS!

NOW DISPERSE THIS ASSEMBLAGE IMMEDIATELY, OR--

THERE IS NO NEED TO EXAGGERATE THIS CONFRONTATION, BISHOP.



THEY HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO DEFEND THEIR HOMES FROM-- WHAT THEY PERCEIVE TO BE-- A THREAT.

\* LUNGANNY X-MEN #200 --BB\*

OR DID YOU THINK WE'D FORGOTTEN THE DAMAGE YOU DID LAST TIME YOU CAME TO FRANCE IN YOUR SO-CALLED "TRIAL" FOR MAGNETO?





WE APOLOGIZE  
FOR ANY INCON-  
VENIENCE, GOOD  
PEOPLE.

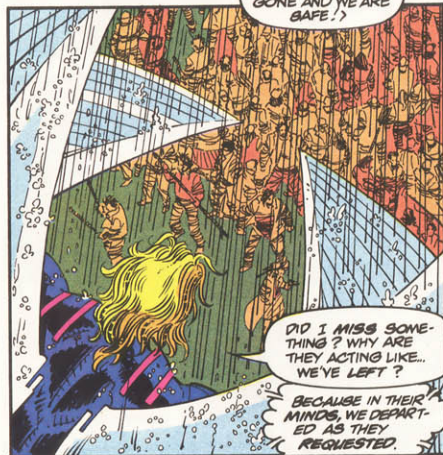
WE WILL  
BE ON OUR  
WAY.

< WHA--  
HAPPENED?  
THEY ARE  
GONE! >

< AND NOT  
A MOMENT  
TOO SOON! >

< BUT TO  
WHERE...? >

< WHAT DOES IT  
MATTER--THEY ARE  
GONE AND WE ARE  
SAFE! >



DID I MISS SOME-  
THING? WHY ARE  
THEY ACTING LIKE...  
WE'VE LEFT?

BECAUSE IN THEIR  
MINDS, WE DEPART-  
ED AS THEY  
REQUESTED.



MIND CONTROL,  
CHUCK?

DON'T SEEM  
LIKE YOUR STYLE.

DESPERATE  
TIMES, DESPERATE  
MEASURES.

I WOULD IMAGINE  
YOU, WOLVERINE--  
MORE THAN ANY OF  
THE OTHERS--WOULD  
UNDERSTAND THAT.

DIDN'T SAY  
I DON'T UNDER-  
STAND IT.

JUST DON'T  
LIKE IT  
MUCH.



IF IT IS OF  
ANY COMFORT,  
LOGAN...

...I LIKE  
IT EVEN  
LESS.



BUT THEN, LIFE  
SELDOM QUITE  
WORKS OUT THE  
WAY ONE PLANS...

CARE FOR A PEEK  
AT THE FRESHMAN  
CLASS?

TRY'N  
STOP  
ME.

YUIR SERIOUS?!  
YE BEEN TALKING  
OF THIS FOR YEARS..  
YUIR GOING TO START  
A MUTANT STRIKE  
FORCE?

HARDLY, MOIRA--  
MY INTENT HAS  
ALWAYS BEEN TO  
OPEN A SCHOOL.

I PREFER TO  
THINK OF THEM  
AS IMPRES-  
SIONABLE--  
EAGER TO LEARN.

ACCH-- THEY'RE  
ONLY WEE BAIRNS..  
CHILDREN!

AND  
THESE?

EACH POWERFUL IN  
HIS OR HER OWN RIGHT  
BUT I BELIEVE THEIR  
INTERNATIONAL  
CITIZENSHIPS WOULD  
COMPLICATE THINGS  
AT THIS POINT.

SHOULD THE NEED  
ARISE, I FORESEE  
THEM AS THE NEXT  
GENERATION OF  
X-MEN.

"X"-MEN, CHARLES?  
NOT TOO EGO-  
TISTICAL.

AS IN "XAVIER"?  
I HADN'T EVEN  
THOUGHT OF  
THAT.

A PLACE YOUNG  
MUTANTS COULD  
GO TO LEARN TO  
USE THEIR GENETIC  
ATTRIBUTES--AN  
INSTITUTE SET  
UP TO ACCOM-  
MODATE THEIR  
UNIQUE NEEDS.



IT STANDS FOR SOMETHING  
EXTRA IN THEIR GENES. THE  
X-FACTOR WHICH SEPARATES  
HUMANS FROM MUTANTS.

THEN LET'S BE  
PRAYING THESE  
CHILDREN HAVE  
THAT SOMETHING  
EXTRA--

-- CAUSE IF INTER-  
POL IS TO BE BELIEVED,  
THEY'RE GOING TO BE  
NEEDING IT SOONER  
THAN LATER.

HES  
BACK?

THIS CAME  
OVER THE WIRE  
AN HOUR AGO.

WORSE'N  
BACK. HE'S  
PLOTING  
SOMETHING  
AS WELL.

HE WAS AFTER  
THE SECURITY  
PARAMETER  
FOR CAPE  
CITADEL.

CAN YE IMAGINE,  
THE WORLD'S NUCLEAR  
ARSENAL IN THE  
HANDS OF--

--MAGNUS.

MAGNUS!!!

MAG

MAG

MAG

MAG

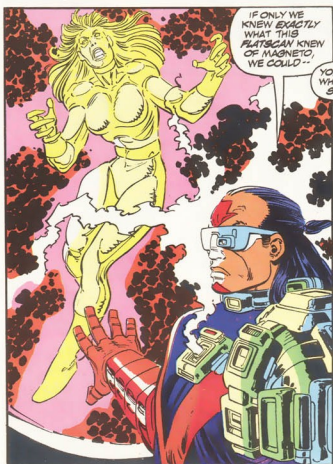
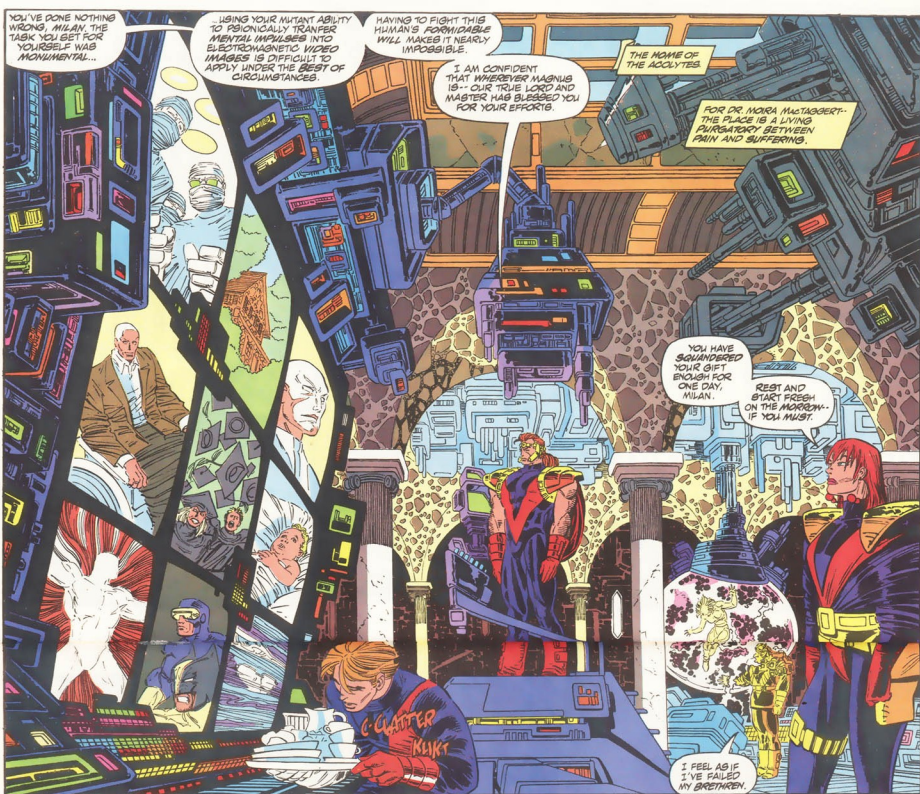
MAG

MAG

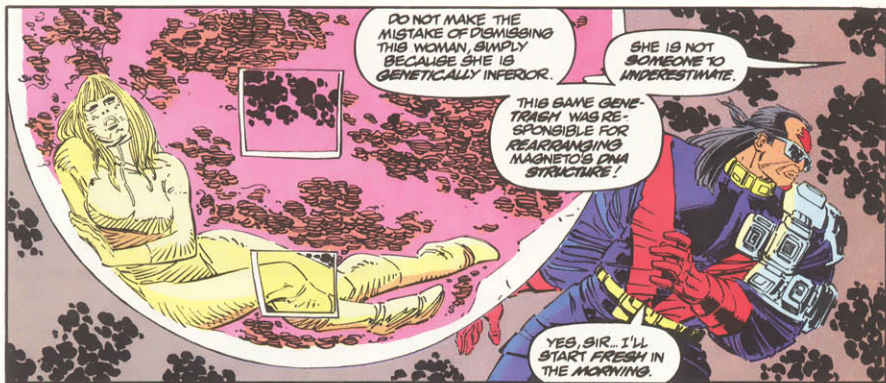
I AM  
SORRY, LORD  
CORTEZ....

... I AM  
LOSING THE  
TRANSMISSION.







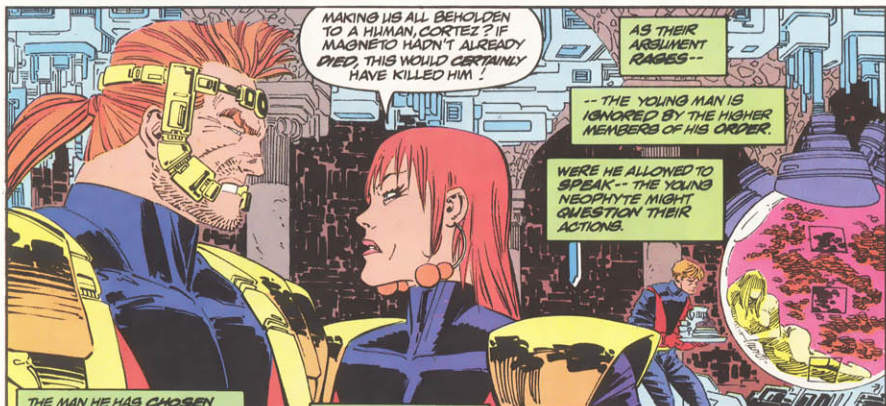


DO NOT MAKE THE MISTAKE OF DISMISSING THIS WOMAN, SIMPLY BECAUSE SHE IS GENETICALLY INFERIOR.

SHE IS NOT SOMEONE TO UNDERESTIMATE.

THIS SAME GENE-TRASH WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR REARRANGING MAGNETO'S DNA STRUCTURE!

YES, SIR... I'LL START FRESH IN THE MORNING.



MAKING US ALL BEHOLDEN TO A HUMAN, CORTEZ? IF MAGNETO HADN'T ALREADY DIED, THIS WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE KILLED HIM!

AS THEIR ARGUMENT RAGES--

-- THE YOUNG MAN IS IGNORED BY THE HIGHER MEMBERS OF HIS ORDER.

WERE HE ALLOWED TO SPEAK-- THE YOUNG NEOPHYTE MIGHT QUESTION THEIR ACTIONS.

THE MAN HE HAS CHOSEN TO FOLLOW, OF HIS OWN FREE WILL, HAD NO GREAT LOVE OF HUMANS... TRUE.

BUT MAGNUS UNDERSTOOD WHAT IT MEANT TO EXTEND KINDNESS --NOT EXCLUDING ONE'S ENEMIES.

HE ONCE WROTE--

"EVEN THE FLY SHOULD FEEL AT HOME IN THE WEB."



EVEN IF THAT HOME--



-- IS A  
CASTLE.

OR IN THIS CASE, THE  
ABANDONED MONASTERY  
THAT IS THE MONT SAINT  
FRANCIS.

CURRENTLY? WE'RE THIRTY  
MILES AWAY FROM OUR  
RENDEZVOUS WITH NIGHT-  
CRAWLER.

BUT I DIDN'T  
CALL TO GIVE YOU  
A PROGRESS  
REPORT--

-- RATHER,  
TO RECEIVE  
ONE.

ILLYANA IS RESTING AS  
COMFORTABLY AS POSSIBLE,  
PETER... HER COUGH SEEMS  
TO BE BREAKING UP.

AND THE  
FEVER,  
STEVIE?

CLIMBING,  
I'M AFRAID.

I'LL  
KEEP YOU  
POSTED.

SEE THAT  
YOU DO, MS.  
HUNTER.

RELAX, COLOSSUS,  
I KNOW JUST HOW  
IT FEELS WHEN YOU'RE  
WAIT--

I DOUBT  
THAT YOU DO,  
ROBERT.

PARDON?

HOW IS  
MY SISTER  
FEELING?

I CAME FROM A  
CLOSE, LOVING  
HOUSEHOLD-- ONLY  
TO HAVE LOST EACH  
MEMBER OF MY  
FAMILY TO ONE  
TRAGEDY AFTER  
ANOTHER.

ILLYANA IS  
THE MOST  
IMPORTANT  
PERSON IN  
MY LIFE.

WITHOUT  
HER, I HAVE  
NOTHING.

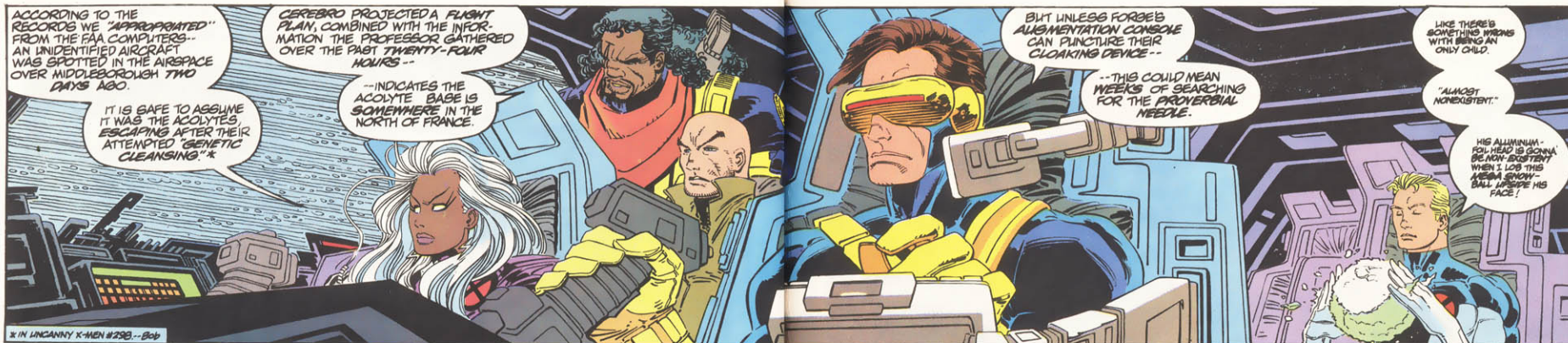
DON'T DEMEAN  
MY FEELINGS BY  
CLAIMING YOU  
"UNDERSTAND."

FOR YOU  
MOST CERTAINLY  
DO NOT.

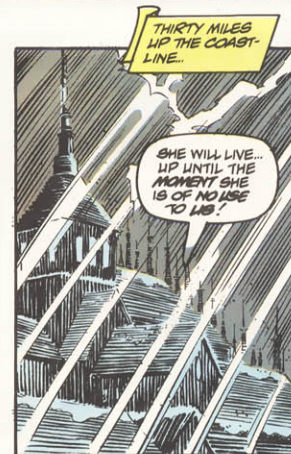
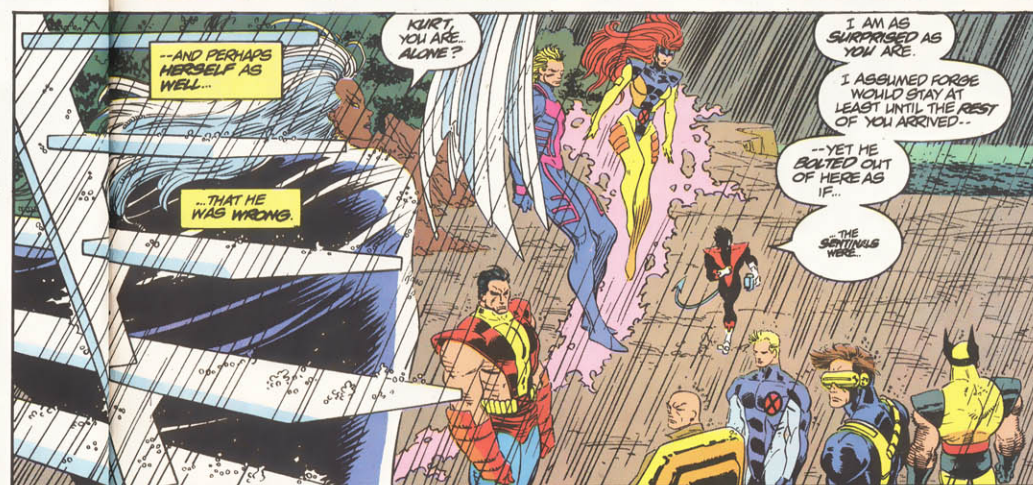
EXCUSE  
ME FOR  
CARING!

TIN  
HEAD!





\* IN UNCANNY X-MEN #238 --Bob







REMEMBER, I WAS THERE WHEN SHE USED HER TECHNOLOGY TO TURN THE X-MEN AGAINST EACH OTHER!

WHILE THEY EVENTUALLY PROVED TOO STRONG-WILLED FOR THE PROCESS TO LAST...

...THINK HOW MANY NEW RECRUITS WE COULD ENLIST TO OUR GLORIOUS CRUSADE!

OUR RANKS HAVE GROWN STRICTLY FROM MUTANTS WHO HAVE SEEN THE WISDOM OF MAGNETO'S WAY--

--WHY SULLY THE MOVEMENT WITH RELUCTANT CONVERTS?

BECAUSE THE ENTIRE WORLD IS NOT AS BRIGHT AS YOU AND I, VOUGHT.



BECAUSE MOST PEOPLE ARE LIKE LAMBS WHO WILL GO SILENTLY TO SLAUGHTER AT THE HANDS OF THE HUMANS--

--IF WE DO NOT PROTECT THEM IN MAGNETO'S NAME.



AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, BECAUSE I SAID SOO

WOOWW!

WOULDN'T WANT TO ARGUE

WITH YOU ?COS' EH, FABIAN?

NOT YOU... THE MAN WHO MURDERED--



SHUT UP, WOMAN!

THEY'LL KILL US BOTH!

NO ONE IS INTERESTED IN YOUR LIES!



IT'S THE TRUTH, CORTAZ.

REMEMBER...?

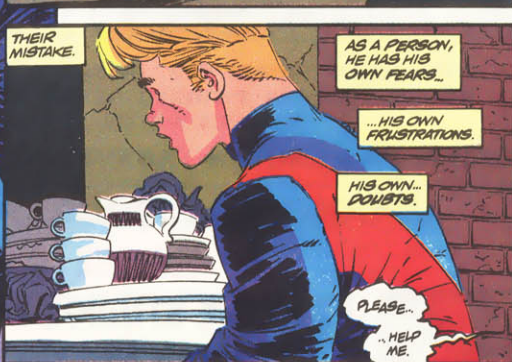
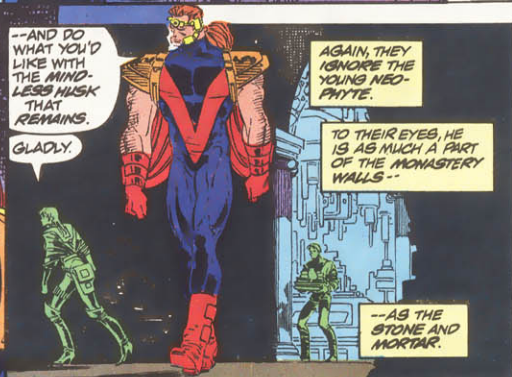


... I WAS THERE TOO -- WHEN YOU

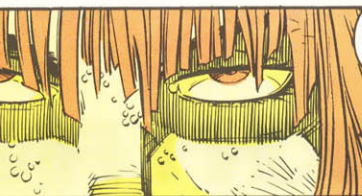
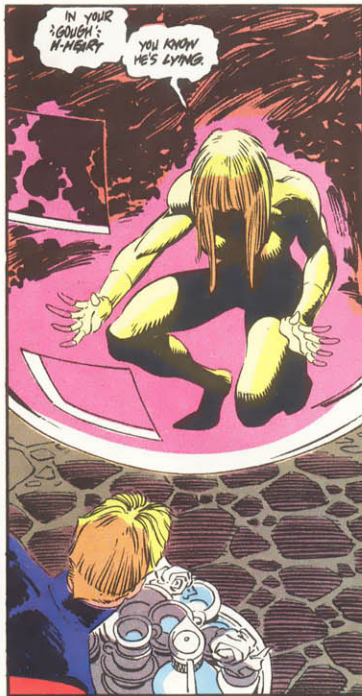
**ENOUGH** HUMAN SON!

YOU'VE ABUSED EVEN THE MODICUM OF COURTESY I'VE EXTENDED!











TEN MILES  
AWAY...

ONE MILE  
ABOVE...

I HAVE TO TELL YOU,  
BISHOP--I WAS NOT  
OVERLY THRILLED  
WHEN THE PROFESSOR  
INVITED YOU TO JOIN  
THE X-MEN.

INDEED?

HERE I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE COLD,  
RUDE AND DIS-  
MISSIVE TO  
**EVERYONE.**

I AM. BUT  
THAT'S ANOTHER  
STORY.

I JUST WANTED YOU  
TO KNOW THAT YOUR  
DOUBLE-BARRELLED  
TAKE NO PRISONERS,  
DIRECT APPROACH  
IS--

--TOTALLY  
INAPPROPRIATE  
FOR THIS ERA.

SO I'VE BEEN  
TOLD ON MORE  
THAN ONE  
OCCASION.

WHAT I WAS  
GOING TO SAY  
IS THAT IT'S  
"--HAVING AN  
EFFECT ON THE  
PROFESSOR."

--WE'RE ACTUALLY  
TAKING THE INITI-  
ATIVE AGAIN.

WE'RE NOT WAITING  
AROUND THE MANSION  
FOR ONE EVIL MUTANT  
OR THE OTHER TO  
ATTACK--

EVERYONE FROM **THUNDERBOLT**  
TO **WOLVERINE** TO **CABLE** WAS  
UNABLE TO INSPIRE HIM TO ALTER  
HIS METHOD OF OPERATIONS.

I THINK CHARLES MIGHT  
TAKE YOUR PRESENCE IN  
OUR CENTURY AS A SIGN THAT  
IF YOU'RE THE FUTURE...HE  
MIGHT BEST GET STARTED  
FORGING IT NOW.

I AM HONORED  
IF I HAVE HAD ANY  
EFFECT AT ALL ON  
SUCH A REVERED  
MAN.

NOW PUT  
ME DOWN.





A VERITABLE  
FORTRESS...

...SURROUNDED  
BY WATER ON  
ALL SIDES...

...SUFFERED  
BY SCORES OF,  
NO DOUBT,  
INNOCENT  
CIVILIANS...

...I SPENT A  
LIFETIME TRACKING  
PREY, ARCHANGEL...



**GAMEMASTER!**

I DEMAND  
AN AUDIENCE!



YOU CLAIM TO BE AN  
OMNIPATH--YOUR MIND  
IN ALL PLACES AT ALL  
TIMES.

AS LEADER OF THE  
LIPSTARTS, I DEMAND  
YOU TO CONTACT SHAW,  
FITZROY AND CREED!

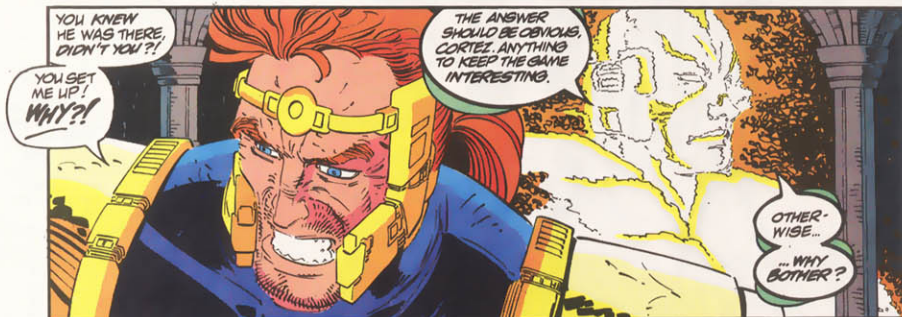
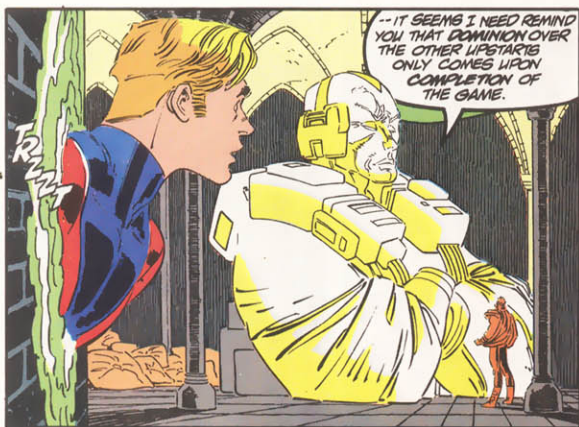
IT APPEARS I  
MAY HAVE NEED  
OF THEIR  
RESOURCES.

AS USUAL,  
CORTEZ--YOUR  
REACH FAR EX-  
CEEDS YOUR  
GRASP.

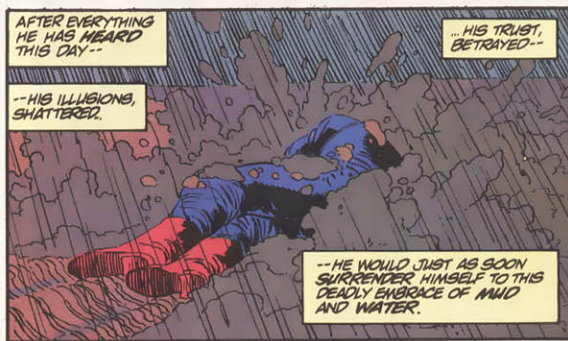
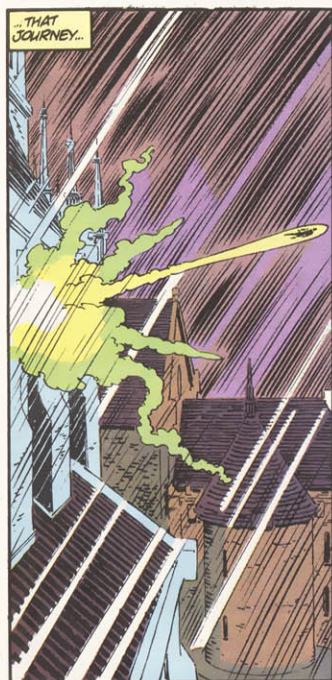


WHILE IT  
IS TRUE, YOU'VE  
ACCRUED THE  
MAJORITY OF POINTS  
IN THE LIPSTART  
COMPETITION TO  
DATE--













WHAT--YOU'RE  
THROWING A PARTY  
AND FORGOT TO  
INVITE THE ACOLYTES,  
BHB?

NOT QUITE, WOLVERINE.  
BISHOP HERE IS CON-  
VINCED THIS IS WHERE  
THEY'RE HOLDING UP.

WE OPTED TO  
WAIT FOR THE  
REST OF YOU--  
TO MOVE IN AS  
A UNIT.

ON THE  
CONTRARY...WE'RE  
NOT GOING ANY-  
WHERE AT ALL!

WE CAN'T INVADE  
THIS MONASTERY  
WITHOUT SOME KIND  
OF CONFIRMATION  
THAT MOIRA IS BEING  
HELD HERE!

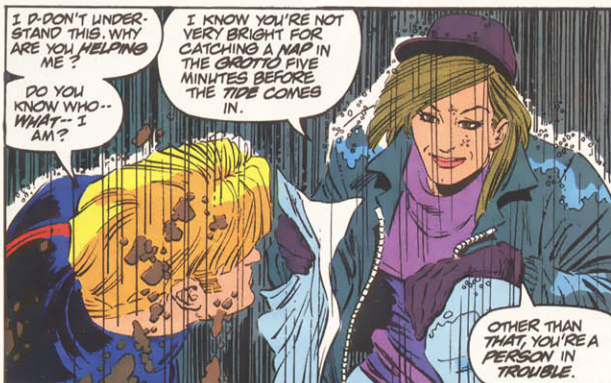
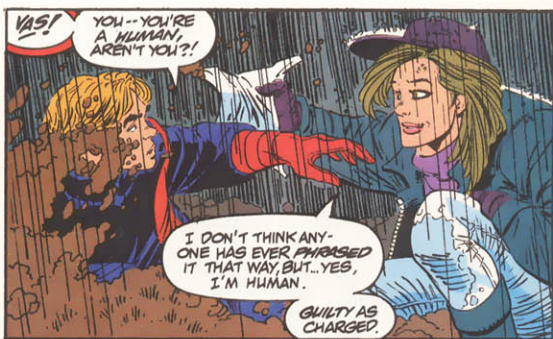
CYCLOPS, MUST I  
REMINO YOU I AM  
RESPONSIBLE FOR  
THE GOLD TEAM?  
BISHOP'S INSTINCTS  
HAVE PROVEN--

--CORRECT,  
IT WOULD SEEM.

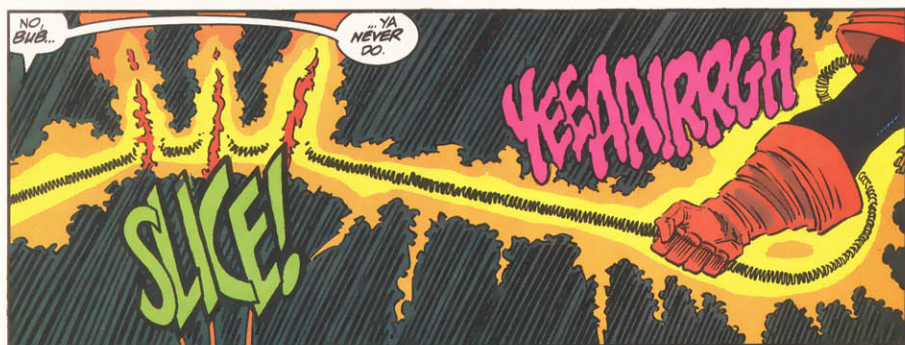
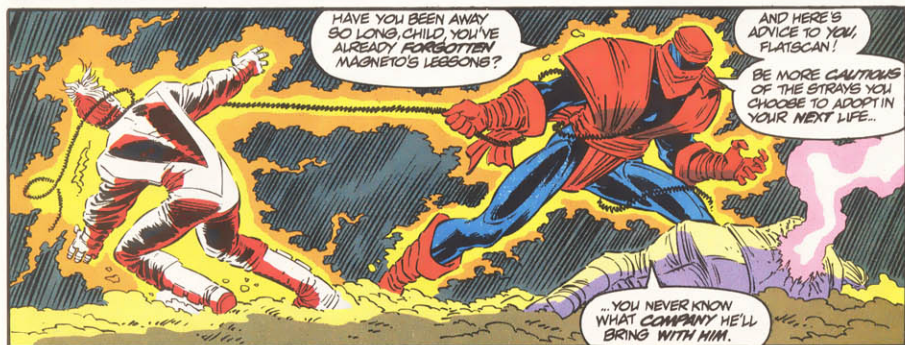
CEREBRO HAS  
LOCATED AN  
UNIDENTIFIED  
MUTANT...

"...JUST THIS MOMENT  
REGAINING CON-  
SCIOUSNESS."

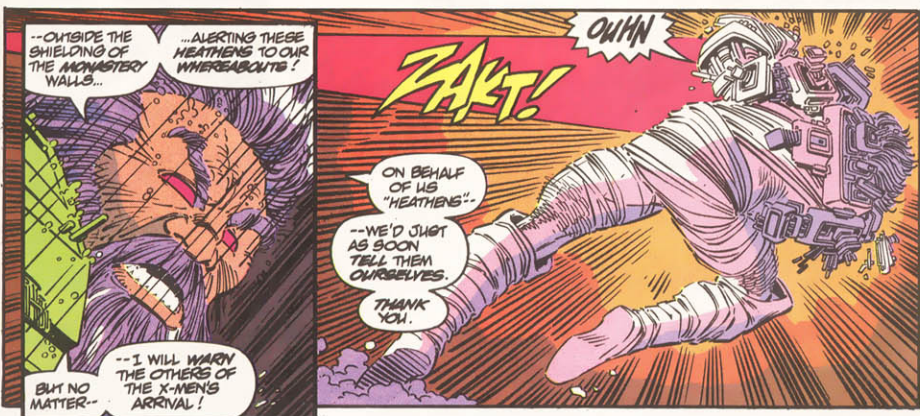




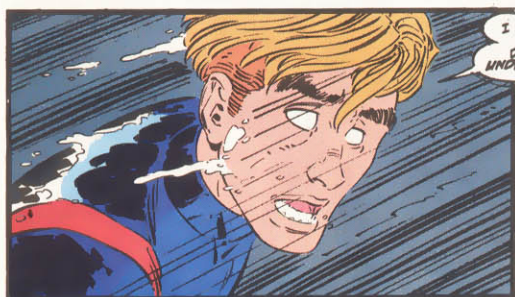












I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

SHE WAS NO THREAT TO THEM, YET...

...THEY... KILLED HER

ONLY BECAUSE

SHE WAS HUMAN?



I READ OF THE DEATH CAMPS IN WHICH MAGNUS WAS RAISED.

I CAN NOT--

WILL NOT--

BELIEVE THE ONLY THING HE LEFT TO US, HIS "CHILDREN"...

...WAS MORE OF THE SAME UNREASONING HATRED THAT CAUSED THE SLAUGHTER OF HIS FAMILY.

I'VE DEDICATED MY LIFE TO THE MAN.

HIS LIFE MUST BE... MORE... THAN THIS.

THERE IS ANOTHER WAY, SON.

A PATH WHICH EVEN MAGNETO WALKED FOR A BRIEF TIME.

THERE ARE THOSE OF US WHO BELIEVE THE WORLD IS LARGE ENOUGH TO ACCOMMODATE BOTH MUTANTS AND HUMANS.

WE FIGHT--IT SEEMS EVERY WAKING MOMENT OF OUR LIVES--TO BRING TO FRUITION A DREAM OF A BETTER WORLD.



WE WANT TO INSURE THE HORRORS--WHICH SO SCARRED YOUR CHOSEN AVATAR--NEVER COME TO PASS AGAIN.

TELL ME, NEOPHYTE--ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO LIVE THE DREAM?

WILL YOU HELP US?







SPEAKING FOR MYSELF... I ENJOY THE SUSPENSE!

A VARIATION ON THEME, EH-- MEN FRIEND?

THIS TIME I HIT THEM HIGH

AND YOU HIT THEM LOW!

BUT COLOSSUS DOES NOT REPLY--

-- AT LEAST, NOT IN WORDS.

FOR THOUGH HE STANDS AND FIGHTS THIS DAY, HIS HEART IS NOT IN THE WINNING OR THE LOSING.

IT IS INVESTED IN THE HOPES AND DREAMS OF A LITTLE GIRL SOME THREE THOUSAND MILES AWAY, ACROSS THE SEA...

I DON'T BELIEVE ANYONE EVER ACCUSED THE X-MEN OF TURNING DOWN A HAND.

AH, THE KLEINSTOCK BROTHERS, IN YOUR NATIVE SWISS...

CONSIDERING WHAT HAPPENED LAST TIME MS. GREY SLAMMED THE TWO OF YOU TOGETHER--X

--GUTEN MORGEN.

-- YOU'LL UNDERSTAND IF I OPT TO TAKE YOU OUT IN A SINGLE BLAST.

GRAR!

THERE'S NO WAY THEY COULD HAVE GOTTEN SO FAR-- SO QUICKLY-- WITHOUT HELP!





LISTEN TO YOU, BISHOP--  
YOU FINALLY GET TO DRAW  
ON YOUR PAST EXPERIENCES  
IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY--

--AND SUDDENLY  
YOU'RE AN EXPERT  
ON ALL THINGS  
ACOLYTE.

"ACOLYTE"  
SNOWBALL?

HANK ASSURED  
ME IT WAS A  
WORD.

HANK  
LIED!

OH YS--  
PLEASE

JEAN IS  
CORRECT, TOTAL  
CONCENTRATION  
IS PARAMOUNT.

THEY SEEM  
MORE THAN  
WILLING TO DIE  
FOR THEIR  
CAUSE.

WE HAVE NEVER  
FACED A GROUP  
THIS FOCUSED--  
THIS FANATIC.

WORKS OUT  
FINE-- I'M MORE  
THAN WILLIN' TO  
ACCOMMODATE  
EM!

THE  
CHILD--?!

HE'S DONE  
HIS PART--  
LET HIM  
GO!

BAMF



WHILE THE OTHERS  
ARE DISTRACTED  
I CAN FULFILL MY  
SACRED RESPON-  
SIBILITY...

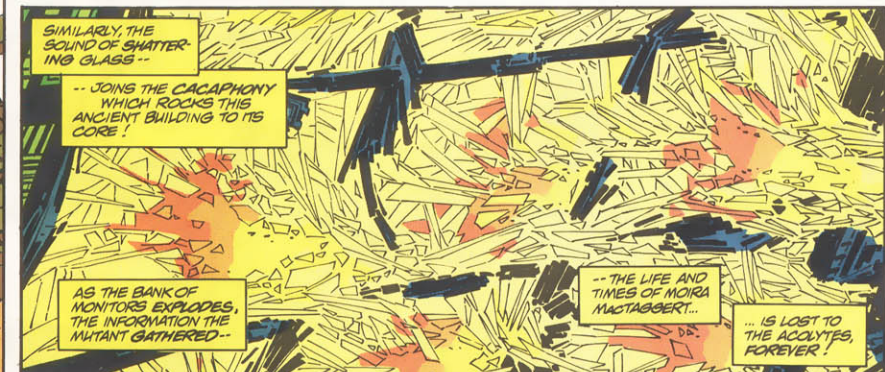
...TO SIPHON THE  
MEMORIES OF WHAT  
YOU DID TO OUR  
LORD AND MA AAAAA

AAHH!

THE DOCTOR  
HAS BEEN THROUGH  
ENOUGH...

...LEAVE  
HER  
ALONE.

BUT MILAN CANNOT  
HEAR WARREN'S  
WORDS OVER THE  
SOUNDS OF HIS  
OWN SCREAM!



SIMILARLY, THE  
SOUND OF SHATTER-  
ING GLASS--

-- JOINS THE CACAPHONY  
WHICH ROCKS THIS  
ANCIENT BUILDING TO ITS  
CORE!

AS THE BANK OF  
MONITORS EXPLODES,  
THE INFORMATION THE  
MUTANT GATHERED--

-- THE LIFE AND  
TIMES OF MOIRA  
MASTAGBERT...

... IS LOST TO  
THE ACOLYTES,  
FOREVER!



CORTIZ IS EAGER TO  
EXTRICATE HIMSELF  
FROM HIS FOLLOWERS  
WITHOUT SO MUCH AS  
A BY YOUR LEAVE.

HARDLY THE  
LEADERSHIP QUALITIES  
I ADMIRE MOST IN  
A PERSON.

COULD IT BE HIS  
AGENDA FAR EXCEEDS  
HIS ASPIRATIONS AS  
AN ACOLYTE?



LESS THAN A WEEK  
SINCE WE NEARLY  
KILLED YOU, ARCH-  
ANGEL...

...AND YOU'RE  
FOOLISH ENOUGH  
TO AGAIN OPPOSE  
OUR WILL?

TOOK IT  
AS LUCKY  
GIVEN

**FWAP**

WARREN, I  
AM HERE...

--RELAX!  
GO LIMP!

NO PROBS  
THERE, ELF.

PHONIC  
BIO-BABBL

FEEL LIKE  
UNSHAGONES

CLOSED DOWN  
MY NERVE  
SYNAPSES.

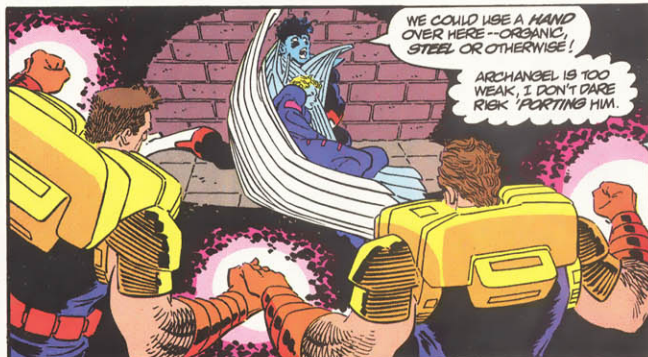
PLEASE...  
ENOUGH...

HARDLY  
ENOUGH,  
ACOLYTE!

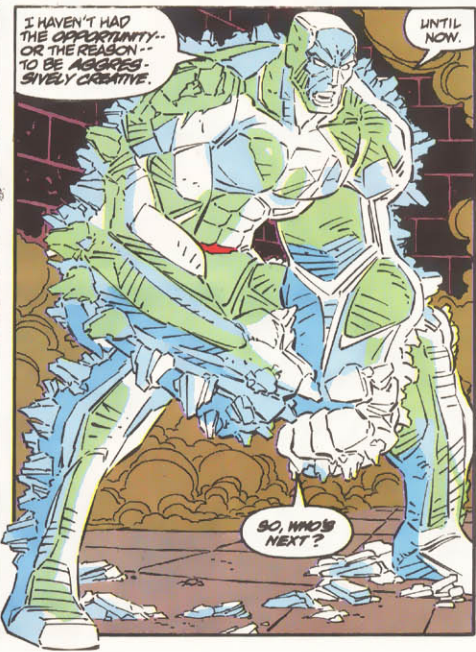
YOU AND  
YOUR BRETHREN  
HAVE BEGUN A  
REIGN OF TERROR  
THAT-- >UH?<!!

--THAT WILL  
CONTINUE LONG  
AFTER I'VE  
CRUSHED YOUR  
METAL FRAME IN  
MY PSYCHIC GRIP!

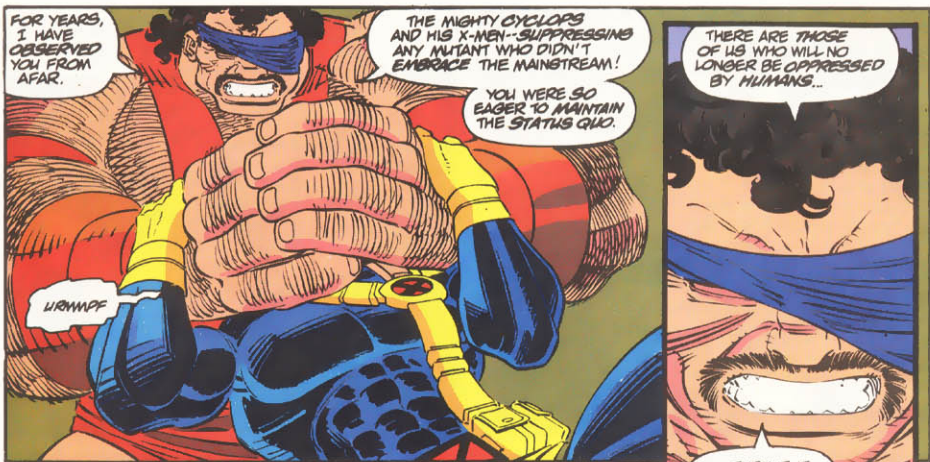










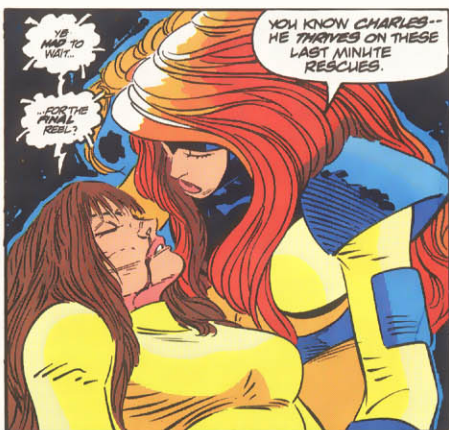






MOIRA?!

PLEASE  
PLEASE  
PLEASE  
BE ALIVE!



YES  
HAD TO  
WAIT...

FOR THE  
FINAL  
REEL?

YOU KNOW CHARLES--  
HE THRIVES ON THESE  
LAST MINUTE  
RESCUES.



NOW HOLD  
TIGHT, MOIRA,  
I'LL HAVE YOU!

WOOW!

SRRRRIP

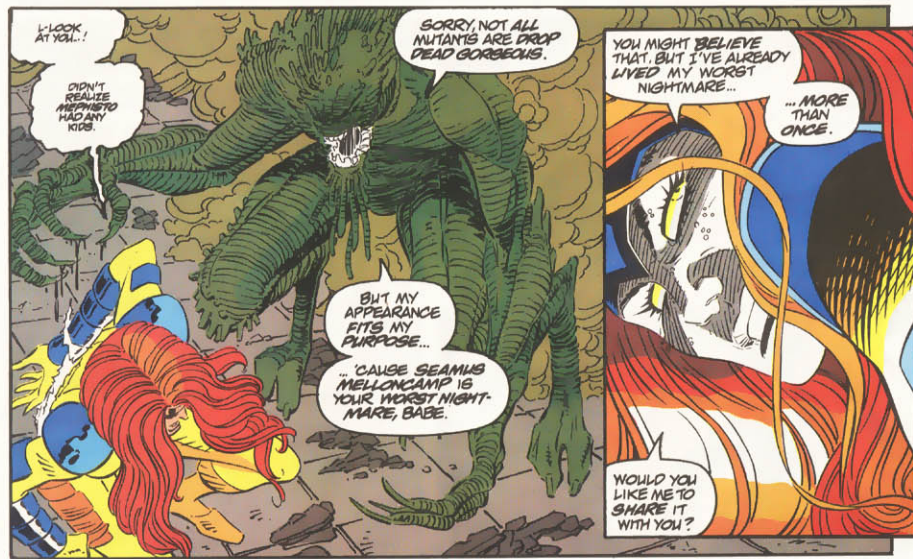
HEIGHT O'  
RUDENESS--

--HEIGHT  
O'!

FIRST YOU  
CRASH THE  
PARTY--

--CRASHED  
IT!

THEN YOU TRY  
TO SCOOTER  
OFF WITH THE  
MOST O'HONOR?



I'LOOK  
AT YOU..!

DIDN'T  
REALIZE  
MUTANTS  
HAD ANY  
KIDS.

SORRY, NOT ALL  
MUTANTS ARE DROP  
DEAD GORGEOUS.

BUT MY  
APPEARANCE  
FITS MY  
PURPOSE...

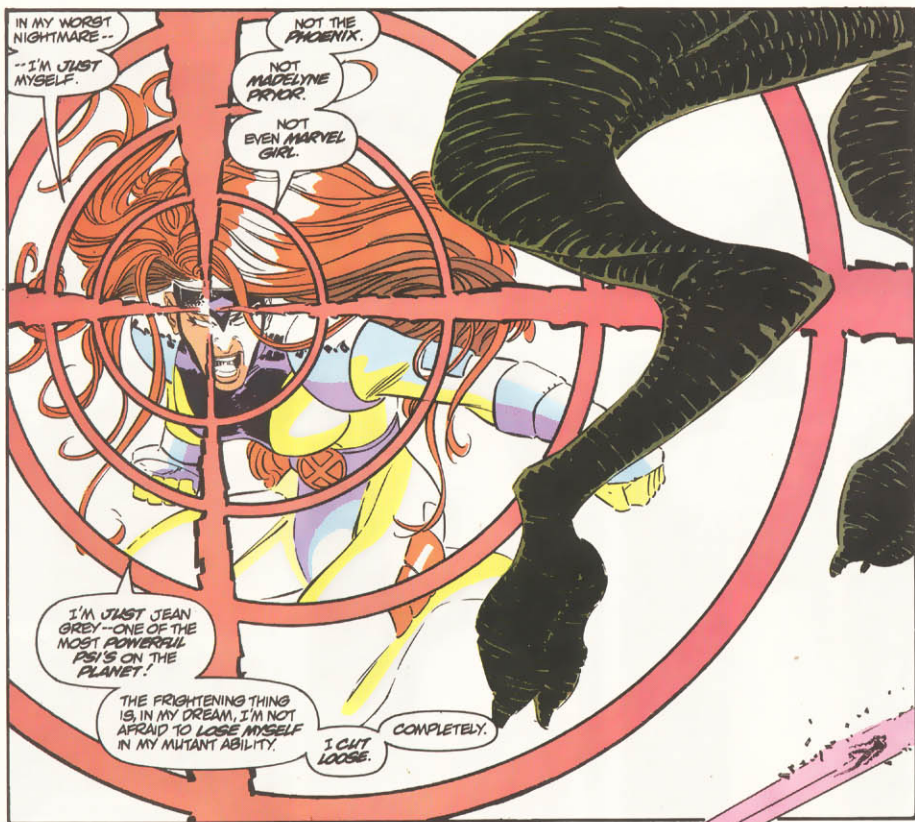
"'CAUSE SEAMUS  
MELLONCAMP IS  
YOUR WORST NIGHT-  
MARE, BABE.

YOU MIGHT BELIEVE  
THAT, BUT I'VE ALREADY  
LIVED MY WORST  
NIGHTMARE...

...MORE  
THAN  
ONCE.

WOULD YOU  
LIKE ME TO  
SHARE IT  
WITH YOU?









WHILE ONE BATTLE CONCLUDES--

--THE X-MEN HAVE NO ILLUSIONS THAT THEY'VE WON THE WAR.

THE ACOLYTES ARE DOWN, BUT PROFESSOR X AND BISHOP ARE AMONG THE MISSING!

I AM IN NO DANGER, CYCLOPS.

BUT BISHOP MAY NEED YOUR ASSISTANCE ON THE MONASTERY'S TURRETS.



OH, MASTER OF THE ENERGY THAT BLANKETS MOTHER EARTH--

-- PLEASE DELIVER US FROM YOUR ENEMIES...

SO THAT WE, YOUR CHILDREN MAY CONTINUE TO SEEK OUR RIGHTFUL DOMINION OVER EARTH...



--NOW AND FOREVER. AMEN.

I KNEW IT WAS YOU, AMELIA.

YOUR PSI-PATTERNS ARE UNMISTAKABLE.



ARE THEY, SIR?

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS?

YEARS YOU SPENT ON YOUR OWN--

--BECAUSE YOU'D CONVINCED ME YOU WANTED NO PART IN MY CLASS OF ORIGINAL STUDENTS.

YOU CLAIMED YOU HAD NO DESIRE TO TAKE SIDES IN--



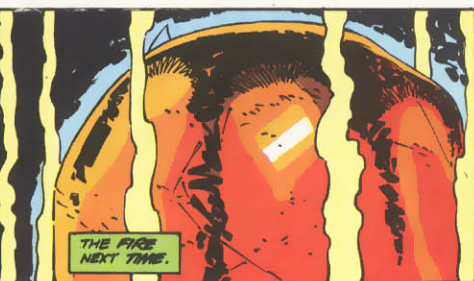
THAT WAS WHEN I STILL HAD A FAMILY... PEOPLE WHO CARED FOR ME!



BEFORE I LOST EVERYONE I LOVE-- LOST THEM TO THE FLATSCANS!

THAT WAS BEFORE I FOUND ANOTHER WAY...









UNHAND  
ME YOU--

--TEMPORAL  
ABERRATION!

MAYBE.

EVENTUALLY.

BUT FIRST,  
EXPLAIN  
SOMETHING  
TO ME.

YOU'VE GOT ALL THE  
TRAPPINGS OF A MAJOR  
PLAYER, BUT --GET THIS--  
IN THE FUTURE WHERE  
I WAS RAISED...

...NO ONE HAS  
EVER HEARD  
OF YOU.



THAT EITHER MEANS  
YOU SCRATCHED  
SOMEWHERE ALONG  
THE LINE...

...OR MAYBE YOU  
DIED IN THE HERE  
AND NOW!



BISHOP,  
NO!

CLOSER, 'RORO--  
HE CAN'T HEAR  
YA' OVER THE  
WIND!



IF YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHO I  
AM--

--THEN I'LL  
ASSUME YOU'RE  
IGNORANT AS TO  
HOW MY POWERS  
WORK.



ALLOW  
ME TO  
DEMON-  
STRATE.

THEY'RE BASED ON  
ENERGY--AND MY ABILITY  
TO AMPLIFY IT TO ANY  
DEGREE I SO CHOOSE.

YOU SEE, I MAKE IT A  
POINT TO BE INTIMATELY  
AWARE OF EVERY ASPECT  
OF MY ENEMIES--POTENTIAL  
OR OTHERWISE.

THEIR STRENGTHS,  
WEAKNESSES...





THEIR  
LIMITS--

--AND WELL  
BEYOND.

GOODDESS,  
NO!

HE'S FRYIN'  
THE KID--

--BURNIN' HIM  
OUT WITH HIS  
OWN POWER!



I KNOW THAT YOU--  
FOR ALL INTENTS AND  
PURPOSES--ARE  
A WALKING POWER  
CELL...

...ONLY AS STRONG  
OR WEAK AT THE AMOUNT  
OF APPROPRIATED ENERGY  
IN YOUR BODY AT ANY  
GIVEN TIME.

TELL ME, BISHOP--  
HAVE YOU EVER  
DARED EXHAUST ALL  
THAT ENERGY...



...EXPEND IT FROM  
EVERY PART OF YOUR  
BODY IN A SINGLE  
BLAST?

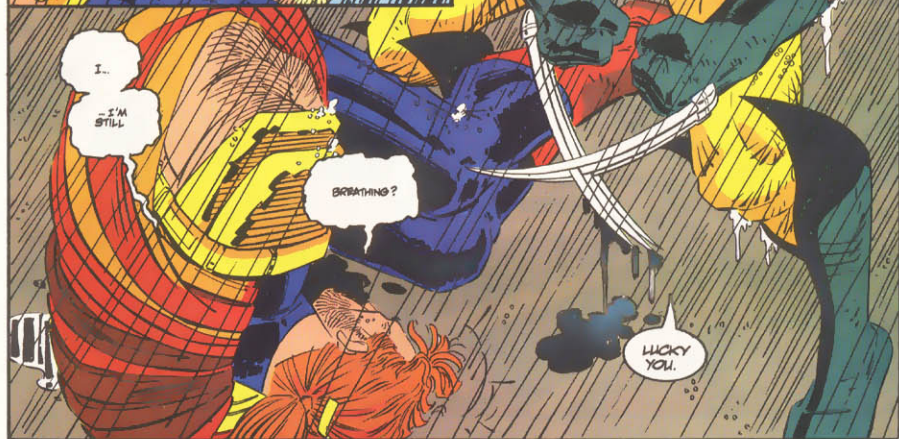
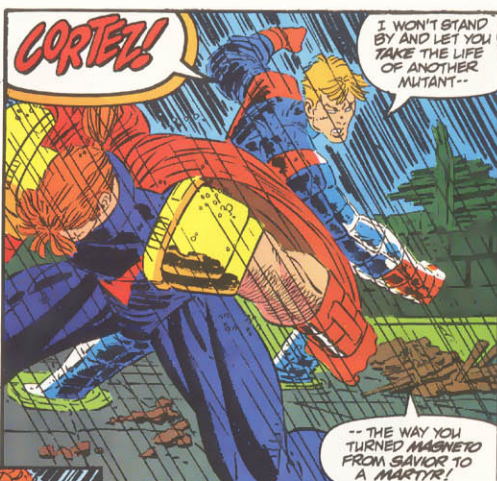
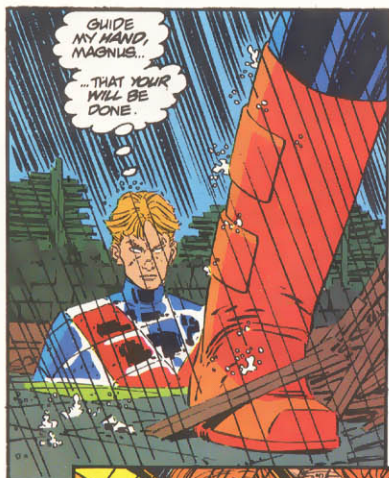


I'LL TAKE  
YOUR SILENCE  
AS A "NO".

NOW, AS MUCH  
AS I'VE ENJOYED  
THIS DIVERSION--  
I MUST BE GOING.

YOU'LL FORGIVE  
ME, OF COURSE,  
IF I KILL YOU  
BEFORE I LEAVE?









SOON...

ORORO?

REST EASY,  
BISHOP-- ROBERT  
IS BRINGING  
THE BLACK-  
BIRD.

I SUPPOSE YOU WILL  
INTERROGATE ME--  
SUBVERT MY WILL AND  
ENLIST ME IN  
YOUR  
CAUSE ?

DESPITE WHAT YOU  
MAY HAVE BEEN  
TAUGHT-- THE X-  
MEN DON'T WORK  
THAT WAY.

THE DAY  
COMES YOU  
CHOOSE TO STAND  
WITH US --

--IT MUST BE  
YOUR OWN  
DECISION.



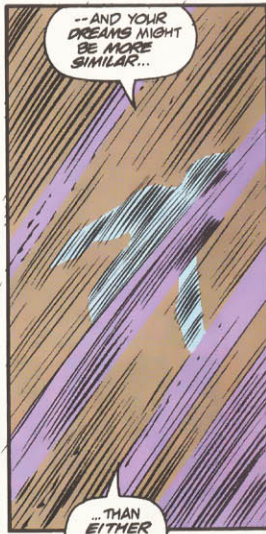
WHEN THAT DAY  
COMES, THAT I  
CAN TRUST  
AGAIN...

...YOU WILL  
HEAR FROM  
ME.



UNTIL THEN, I AM  
AFRAID I MUST  
FIND MY OWN WAY  
IN THE WORLD.

FOR YOU AND  
MAGNETO ARE  
BOTH GREAT MEN,  
PROFESSOR  
XAVIER--



--AND YOUR  
DREAMS MIGHT  
BE MORE  
SIMILAR...

...THAN  
EITHER  
OF YOU  
REALIZE.



End.





**F**ABIAN CORTEZ ALWAYS BELIEVED HIMSELF TO BE ABOVE PETTY SENSATIONS SUCH AS PAIN.

WRITHING ABOUT IN AGONY WAS FOR LESSER BEINGS... FOR HUMANS.

THAT WAS BEFORE WOLVERINE.

BEFORE COLD, HARD ADAMANTIUM PIERCED HIS CHEST-- PUNCTURING THE HEATED CAVITY WHICH HOUSED HIS FRAGILE LUNGS.

CERTAINLY, IT WAS BEFORE HE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE GRIP OF VOGHT'S TRANSSUBSTANTIATION PROCESS.

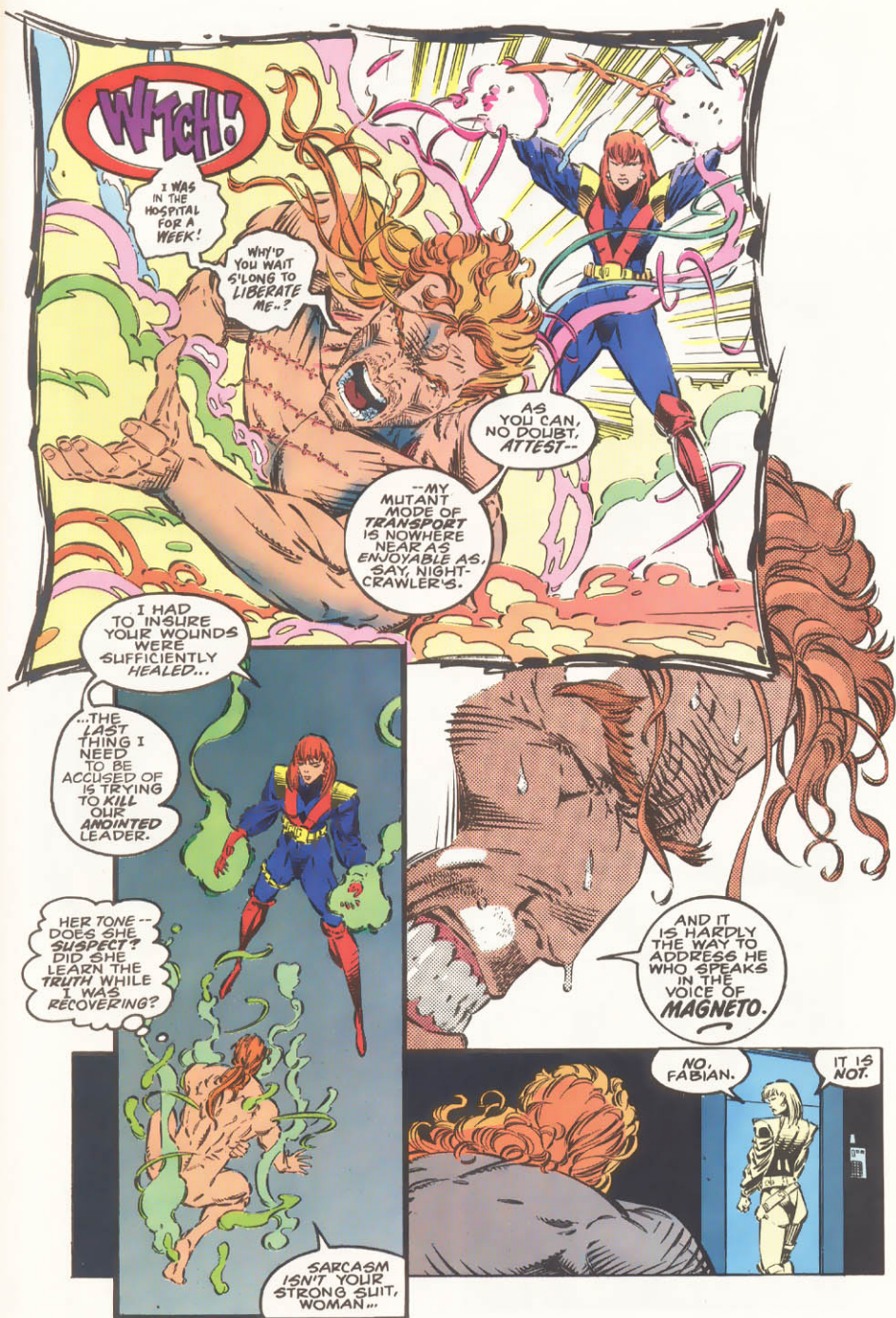
# EPILOG

SCOTT LOBDELL -- SCRIPT  
BRANDON PETERSON -- PENCILS  
DAN PANOSIAN -- INKS : PAGES 1-4  
AL MILGROM -- INKS : PAGES 5-8  
RICHARD STARKINGS -- LETTERS  
GLYNIS OLIVER -- COLORS

IT WILL HURT LESS  
IF YOU CEASE  
YOUR STRUGGLES.

YOU  
ARE ALMOST  
HERE  
M'LORD.





**WITCH!**

I WAS  
IN THE  
HOSPITAL  
FOR A  
WEEK!

WHY'D  
YOU WAIT  
S'LONG TO  
LIBERATE  
ME?!

--MY  
MUTANT  
MODE OF  
TRANSPORT  
IS NOWHERE  
NEAR AS  
ENJOYABLE AS...  
SAY, NIGHT-  
CRAWLER'S.

AS  
YOU CAN,  
NO DOUBT,  
ATTEST--

I HAD  
TO INSURE  
YOUR WOUNDS  
WERE  
SUFFICIENTLY  
HEALED...

...THE  
LAST  
THING I  
NEED  
TO BE  
ACCUSED OF  
IS TRYING  
TO KILL  
OUR  
ANointed  
LEADER.

HER TONE --  
DOES SHE  
SUSPECT?  
DID SHE  
LEARN THE  
TRUTH WHILE  
I WAS  
RECOVERING?

SARCASM  
ISN'T YOUR  
STRONG SUIT,  
WOMAN...

AND IT  
IS HARDLY  
THE WAY TO  
ADDRESS HE  
WHO SPEAKS  
IN THE  
VOICE OF  
**MAGNETO.**

NO,  
FABIAN.

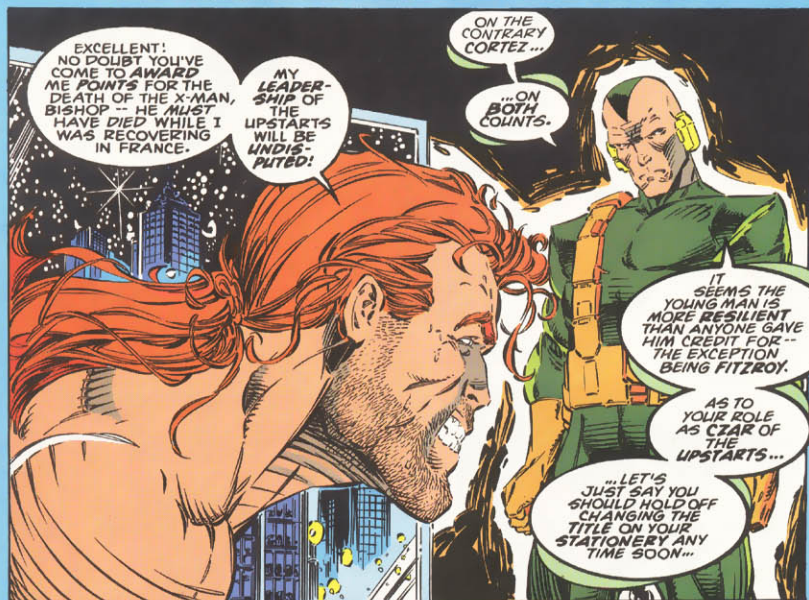
IT IS  
NOT.





WHAT'S THE MATTER, CORTEZ -- TROUBLE IN PARADISE?

GAMES-MASTER?



EXCELLENT! NO DOUBT YOU'VE COME TO AWARD ME POINTS FOR THE DEATH OF THE X-MAN, BISHOP -- HE MUST HAVE DIED WHILE I WAS RECOVERING IN FRANCE.

MY LEADERSHIP OF THE UPSTARTS WILL BE UNDISPUTED!

ON THE CONTRARY CORTEZ...

...ON BOTH COUNTS.

IT SEEMS THE YOUNG MAN IS MORE RESILIENT THAN ANYONE GAVE HIM CREDIT FOR -- THE EXCEPTION BEING FITZROY.

AS TO YOUR ROLE AS CZAR OF THE UPSTARTS...

...LET'S JUST SAY YOU SHOULD HOLD OFF CHANGING THE TITLE ON YOUR STATIONERY ANY TIME SOON...



I'M SORRY TO INFORM YOU, RECENT COMPLICATIONS HAVE ARISEN --

-- WHICH NECESSITATE THAT I TAKE AWAY ALL THE POINTS YOU'VE ACQUIRED TO DATE.



**NO!** I WILL NOT ALLOW THIS TO HAPPEN!

MAGNETO'S DEATH WAS A DIRECT RESULT OF MY ACTIONS!

WHAT POSSIBLE "COMPLICATIONS" COULD CHANGE THAT?!





FIGURE  
IT OUT FOR  
YOURSELF...



DON'T  
FADE AWAY  
ON ME WHILE  
I'M SPEAKING  
TO YOU!

I'M  
NOT LIKE  
THE REST OF THE  
LIPSTARTS!

I WAS  
BORN  
ROYALTY--  
AND I WILL  
NOT BE  
DISMISSED  
LIKE A  
BOTHERSOME  
CHILD!


CURSE  
HIM!

WITH  
MY HOLD  
OVER THE  
ACOLYTES  
GROWING  
MORE  
TENUOUS  
BY THE  
MOMENT--



--MY  
DOMINION  
OVER THE LIPSTARTS  
IS NO LONGER AN  
AMUSING DIVERSION...

... IT IS  
NOW A  
MATTER OF  
SALVATION!



HOW COULD  
I POSSIBLY LOSE  
THE POINTS FOR  
MAGNUS'S DEATH,  
UNLESS..?



**NOOO!**  
**CRASH!**



PROFESSOR XAVIER'S  
SCHOOL FOR GIFTED  
YOUNGSTERS.

SALEM  
CENTER.

WESTCHESTER  
COUNTY.

NEW  
YORK.

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THIS  
MANSION SERVED AS A  
TRAINING FACILITY FOR THE  
YOUNG MUTANTS KNOWN AS  
THE UNCANNY X-MEN.

SOMETIME BETWEEN  
THEN AND NOW, IT  
BECAME THEIR HOME.

I'LL CONFESS,  
CHARLES, I DIDN'A  
KNOW THIS "READY  
ROOM" OF YUIR'S  
EVEN EXISTED. AND  
I POSED AS YUIR  
HOUSEKEEPER FOR  
NOT A SHORT  
AMOUNT O'  
TIME.

UNTIL  
RECENTLY, I  
DEEMED THIS ROOM  
OFF-LIMITS TO  
EVERYONE BUT MY-  
SELF -- JUSTIFIED,  
I BELIEVED, BY  
THE OCCASIONAL  
NEED TO  
ESCAPE.

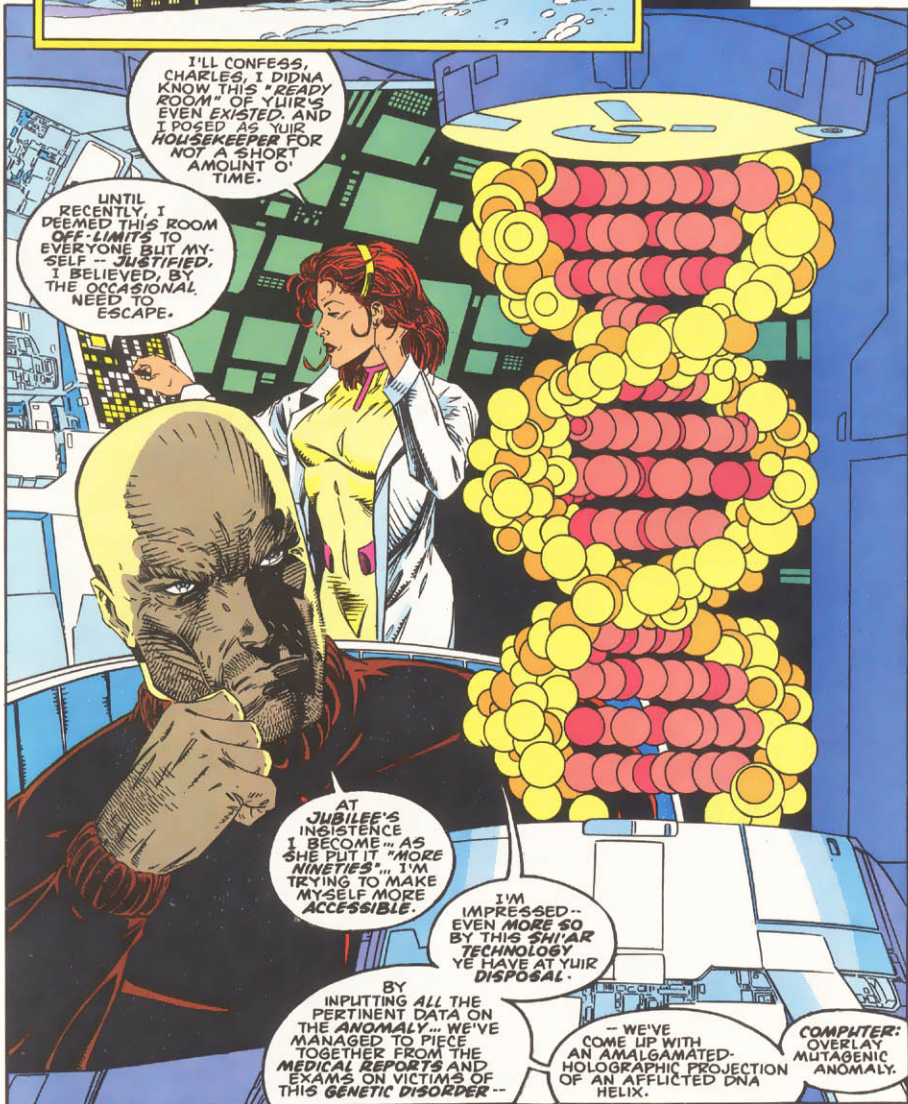
AT  
JUBILEE'S  
INSISTENCE  
I BECAME... AS  
SHE PUT IT "MORE  
NINETIES"... I'M  
TRYING TO MAKE  
MYSELF MORE  
ACCESSIBLE.

BY  
INPUTTING ALL THE  
PERTINENT DATA ON  
THE ANOMALY... WE'VE  
MANAGED TO PIECE  
TOGETHER FROM THE  
MEDICAL REPORTS AND  
EXAMS ON VICTIMS OF  
THIS GENETIC DISORDER --

I'M  
IMPRESSED--  
EVEN MORE SO  
BY THIS SHI'AR  
TECHNOLOGY  
YE HAVE AT YUIR  
DISPOSAL.

-- WE'VE  
COME UP WITH  
AN AMALGAMATED-  
HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION  
OF AN AFFLICTED DNA  
HELIX.

COMPUTER:  
OVERLAY  
MUTAGENIC  
ANOMALY.





Overlay Complete

ACCH, CHARLES--  
HAVE YE EVER SEEN  
SUCH A VILE SIGHT?  
THE WORST PART IS,  
AS NEAR AS WE  
CAN TELL, THE ANOMALY  
HAS EFFECTED  
EACH VICTIM'S  
GENES  
DIFFERENTLY.

AS IF  
THIS WEE  
INTRUDER IS  
MUTATING  
ITSELF WITH  
EACH NEW  
VICTIM.

NO  
MATTER  
HOW  
REPULSIVE  
THE  
THOUGHT, MOIRA--

--I'M  
AFRAID THAT  
YOU AND I MUST  
ACCEPT THE REALITY  
THAT SOMETHING...  
OR SOMEONE... HAS  
RELEASED A VIRUS  
UPON THE UNUSU-  
PECT MUTANT  
POPULACE.



WHILE I  
WAS IN  
GENOSHA,  
TENDING TO  
THE HANDFUL  
OF SICK  
AND DYING...

...I WAS HOPING  
AGAINST HOPE  
THAT IT WAS  
STRICTLY A MUTATE  
PROBLEM CAUSED  
BY THEIR  
ACCELERATED  
BIOLOGIES.



\* X-FACTOR  
#30  
--B.H.

SIMILARLY,  
THE INFORMATION  
I HAVE BEEN  
GATHERING OVER  
THE LAST  
SEVERAL WEEKS\*  
HAS  
PROVED IN-  
CONCLUSIVE  
UNTIL THIS  
MOMENT.

WE  
CAN NO  
LONGER  
IGNORE THE  
OBVIOUS.

\* SINCE  
#298  
--B.H.

I  
CANNAE  
BELIEVE  
THE FATES  
CAN BE  
THIS  
CRUEL.

IS  
PAIN AND  
SUFFERING--

DEATH  
AND  
DYING--

ALWAYS  
GOING TO BE  
THE LEGACY  
OF BEING  
BORN A  
MUTANT.

LEGACY.



MOIRA MACTAGGERT'S QUESTION PROVOKES AN UNEXPECTED RESPONSE IN CHARLES XAVIER'S MIND.

IN AN INSTANT, HE REALIZES WHERE THAT WORD WAS USED WITH SUCH REGULARITY. HE THOUGHT IT WAS A CODE, AND FEARED IT WAS A WARNING...

Child of innocence, demon of hate. Smiling girl in a field, frenzied teen in a war zone. A flower in her fingers, a sword in her hand.

Little girl, mutant sorceress. What a combination.

A creature who has seen more of time from both sides of the unending path than I ever could, hope to. She has lived then and now, here and there. Earth present, past and future. Limbo never-where, forevernow.

What would her future bring?

What would the onset of puberty trigger? Would little Illyana become a teleporting mutant in the care of the children of the atom, or a demoness apprentice in a nether-region even the denizens of Hell fear to mention?

In time, one would find out. But time is something not everyone has much of. No matter the age, no matter the desire. My legacy may strike anyone born of mutant blood. From the oldest of the old... to the youngest of the young...

... IN THE FILES OF THE MYSTERIOUS TIMELUST VILLAIN CALLED STRYFE, A WORD THAT MERELY PRICKED AT XAVIER'S MIND SUDDENLY FLARES LIKE A DANGER SIGNAL...

... AND HIS HEART GROWS COLD.

DEAR GOD, PLEASE... NO...

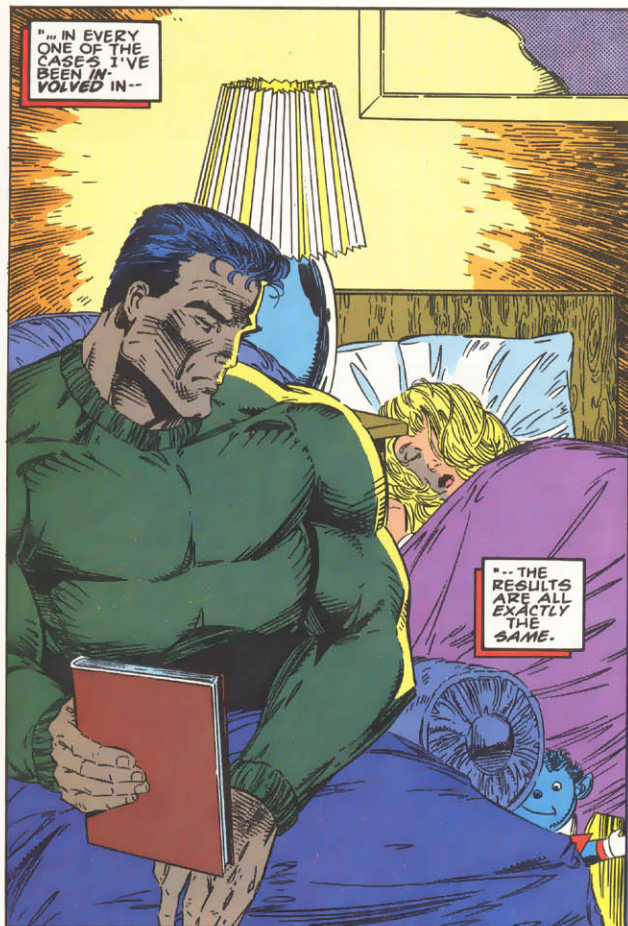
MOIRA - I REALIZE IT'S DIFFICULT FOR YOU TO TALK ABOUT, BUT YOU ARE THE ONLY PERSON WITH HANDS-ON EXPERIENCE IN TREATING THIS... DISEASE.

WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT ITS TREATMENT?

PRECIOUS LITTLE, I'M AFRAID...



"... IN EVERY  
ONE OF THE  
CASES I'VE  
BEEN IN-  
VOLVED IN--



"-- THE  
RESULTS  
ARE ALL  
EXACTLY  
THE  
SAME.

"WHAT I'M TRYING  
TO TELL YE, IS  
THERE IS NO  
TREATMENT.

"ONCE  
CONTRACTED--

"-- THIS  
VIRUS IS  
TERMINAL."



CLICK