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COMICS

PART **2** OF A
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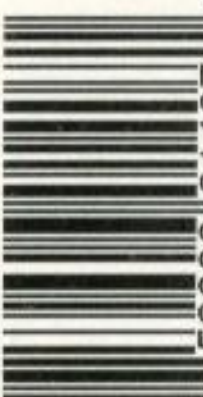
WOLVERINE

DAYS OF
FUTURE PAST™

OLD
GRUDGES...

MOORE
BENNETT
HOLDREDGE

DIRECT EDITION



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\$2.50 US \$3.50 CAN

NEW
ALLIES!

IN THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY, THE WORLD HAS BECOME A STRANGE AND TERRIBLE PLACE.

TAKE THIS MANSION, FOR INSTANCE.

LOCATED ON A NAMELESS ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF INDIA, IT HOLDS MANY SECRETS WITHIN.

ONE SUCH SECRET IS THE ARRIVAL OF THREE TRAVELERS TO THESE QUIET HALLS. MUTANTS, EACH OF THEM. AND AT THIS TIME IN EARTH'S HISTORY, THAT CAN BE A DANGEROUS -- EVEN DEADLY -- CLASSIFICATION.

WOLVERINE, AT THE MOMENT, HE IS CATATONIC, HELD ALOFT BY HIS UNBREAKABLE ADAMANTIUM SKELETON THROUGH THE POWER OF...

...MAGNETO, THE MASTER OF MAGNETISM -- ARGUABLY THE MOST POWERFUL BEING ON THE PLANET.

FOR HIM, THIS IS MERELY ONE MORE STOP ON A JOURNEY THAT SOMETIMES SEEMS TO HAVE LASTED SEVERAL LIFETIMES.

JUBILATION LEE, ONCE KNOWN AS JUBILEE OF THE FABLED X-MEN, SHE IS ONE OF THE FEW SURVIVING MEMBERS OF THAT OUTLAW BAND OF MUTANTS.

FOR MOST OF HER LIFE, THE NEARLY LIFELESS HUSK FLOATING BEFORE HER HAS BEEN THE CLOSEST THING SHE'S HAD TO FAMILY.

NOW SHE SEES HIM -- LIKE TOO MANY BEFORE -- SLIPPING AWAY.



MAGNETO... TELL ME AGAIN THAT THIS TRIP ISN'T A TOTAL WASTE OF TIME...
...THAT SHE HASN'T TOTALLY LOST IT.



I UNDERSTAND YOUR TREPIDATION, CHILD... BUT THIS TRIP IS NECESSARY. INDEED, IT IS WOLVERINE'S LAST HOPE. AS FOR YOUR HISTORY WITH THIS WOMAN...

...IN THIS DAY AND AGE, AS I AM QUICKLY LEARNING, WE MUST OCCASIONALLY SEEK ASSISTANCE FROM THOSE MOST UNLIKELY TO AID US.

IF WE ARE TO SAVE YOUR FRIEND -- AND ACCOMPLISH MY GOAL, AS WELL --

-- WE BOTH MUST CONFRONT OUR PAST.

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

UNEASY ALLIANCES

THE DECOR IS EIGHTEENTH
CENTURY FRENCH.

THEIR HOSTESS IS AS OUT OF PLACE HERE AS THE
OPULENCE WHICH CASTS AN EERIE GLOW ALL ABOUT
HER...

...AND THESE THREE TRAVELERS SENSE SOMETHING
FAR MORE SINISTER BENEATH THE SPLENDOR
BEFORE THEM.

WELCOME,
NOBLE
STRANGERS...

PLEASE,
EMMA, THIS
CHARADE... THIS
ILLUSION... IS
UNNECESSARY.

Oh,
VERY
WELL...

WITHOUT SO MUCH AS
THE WAVE OF A HAND,
LIGHT WAVES BEND...

...AND WHAT WAS
ONCE A CONVINCING
MIRAGE...

JOHN
FRANCIS
MOORE
STORY

JOE
CASEY
SCRIPT

JOE
BENNETT
PENCILS

JOHN HOLDREDGE &
WELLINGTON DIAZ
INKS

RICHARD STARKINGS &
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LETTERS

MONICA MEGERDOOMIAN'S
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POWERS
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INSPIRED BY
THE CLASSIC
**DAYS OF
FUTURE PAST**
BY CHRIS
CLAREMONT &
JOHN
BYRNE

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...GIVES WAY TO A COLD
AND STERILE REALITY.

WHAT WAS ONCE A FRENCH
COLONIAL BALLROOM IS NOW
A COMPUTERIZED COMMAND
CENTER.

IT IS FROM HERE THAT EMMA FROST, THE
WOMAN ONCE KNOWN AS THE WHITE
QUEEN, CAN KEEP HER FINGER ON THE
PULSE OF A CIVILIZATION GONE MAD...

...A WORLD IN WHICH CYBERNETIC
MUTANT-HUNTING SENTINELS RULE
THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT...

...A WORLD WHERE
THOSE BORN WITH
THE GENETIC X-FACTOR
GENE ARE FORCED
TO MOVE IN
UNDERGROUND
RESISTANCE TO
THE OPPRESSION
SURROUNDING
THEM.

WELL,
MAGNUS, I
SEE A SENSE OF
WHIMSY CONTINUES
TO ELUDE
YOU...

THE TIME
FOR *GAMES* IS
LONG PAST, EMMA, OR
HAS YOUR SECLUSION
FROM THE REST OF
SOCIETY FINALLY DRIVEN
YOU OVER THE EDGE OF
INSANITY...?

NONSENSE.
WE ALL DEAL WITH
THE HORRORS OF THE
OUTSIDE WORLD IN OUR
OWN WAY. THIS IS MINE.
I THINK I'VE EARNED IT...

HELLO, JUBILEE... YOU HAVE
GROWN UP A BIT, HAVEN'T
YOU...?

SAVE THE
SARCASM.

WOLVY'S SOMEHOW BEEN
MINDWIPE. WE'RE HERE
BECAUSE WE NEED YOUR
HELP.

HA! NOT FOR *FREE*,
I HOPE. THE WORLD
HAS *CHANGED*, AS
YOU BOTH WELL
KNOW.

I UNDERSTAND.
LET ME PUT IT
THIS WAY...

THE HOPES
OF OUR YOUTH
DIED A LONG TIME
AGO, JUBILATION.
I'VE LEARNED ONE
TOO MANY TIMES
THAT ONE CAN
ONLY RELY ON
ONE'S SELF FOR
SURVIVAL.

MY TELEPATHIC
ABILITIES ARE A HIGHLY-
VALUED COMMODITY THESE
DAYS. HEADS OF STATE
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD PAY
DEARLY FOR MY SERVICES.

...EVERYONE
HAS A PRICE,
EMMA.

NAME
YOURS.

WELL... YOU *DO* NEED MY
HELP, DON'T YOU,
ERIK?

HOW VERY
AMUSING.

YOU -- THE
SELF-STYLED SAVIOR
OF A RACE -- CRAWLING
TO ME FOR HELP.

PERHAPS *THAT*
IS PAYMENT
ENOUGH.



NOW,
LET'S SEE
WHAT WE HAVE
HERE...

WHUMP

MAGNETO DOESN'T
EVEN BOTHER TO SET
HIM DOWN GENTLY.

FOR WHAT GOOD IS A
MAN'S BODY WHEN HIS MIND
IS GONE... EVERYTHING
THAT HE IS... LOST, PERHAPS
NEVER TO BE REGAINED...?



GOOD GOD. HE'S
TRULY GONE, ISN'T
HE?

TRULY
HELPLESS...

EMMA...



...I'M TELLING
YOU... THIS IS *IMPORTANT*.
FOR *LOGAN'S* SAKE, LET'S
PUT OUR *DIFFERENCES*
ASIDE. AT LEAST FOR NOW...



AH, *JUBILATION*. IT CERTAINLY
WASN'T EASY TO WATCH
YOU LEAVE WITH THE
OTHERS...

...ANOTHER
BROKEN PIECE OF A
LONG-FORGOTTEN *DREAM*.



ENOUGH
TALK,
WOMAN.

RIGHT. LET'S SEE WHAT CAN
BE DONE TOWARDS MENDING
THE BROKEN PIECES OF THIS
WRETCH'S MIND...

BE CAREFUL...
PLEASE. I'VE NEVER
SEEN LOGAN LIKE
HE WAS IN *MOSCOW*.
VICIOUS... HIS HUMAN
SIDE COMPLETELY
BURIED. HE ACTUALLY
TRIED TO KILL
ME --

HUSH,
CHILD. I MUST
CONCENTRATE...

GENTLE FINGERS
ARE PLACED UPON
WOLVERINE'S
TEMPLES...

...AND A MAN'S
PSYCHE OPENS UP
TO EMMA FROST.

INFINITE MEMORIES.
SHATTERED PIECES
OF A SEEMINGLY-
INCOMPLETE
WHOLE.

FRIENDS.

LOVED ONES.

ALLIES.

ENEMIES.

EVERY EXPERIENCE.
EVERY TRIUMPH...

...EVERY HEARTBREAK.

EVERYTHING THAT MAKES
A PERSON WHO THEY ARE.
NEVER BEFORE HAS SHE SEEN
THE VERY ESSENCE OF A MAN
SO RIPPED APART...

...IT IS A PUZZLE
ONLY SHE CAN
SOLVE

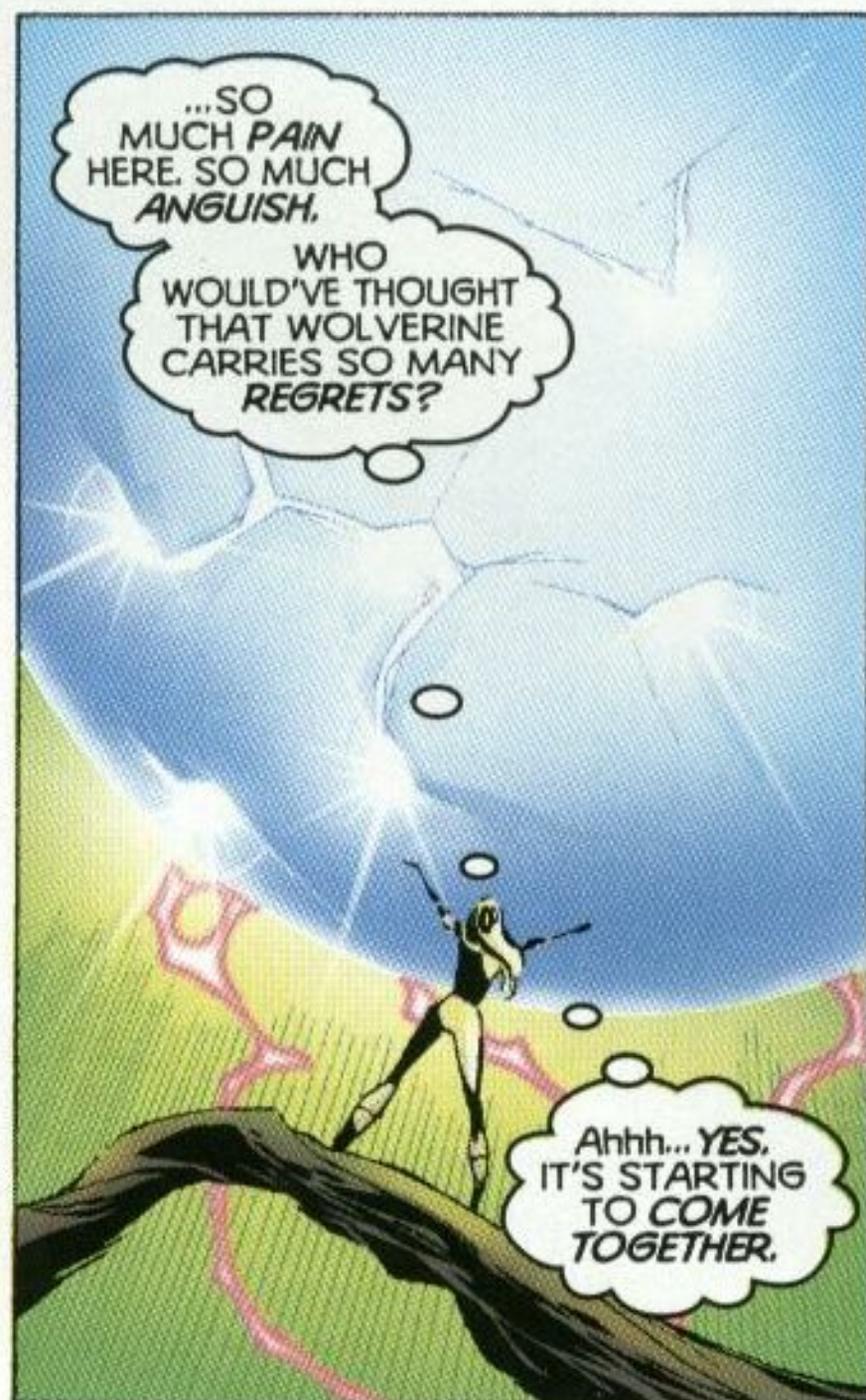




NOW FOR
THE TRICKY
PART.

VIEWING
THE INTRICACIES
OF AN INDIVIDUAL'S
MIND FROM A SAFE
DISTANCE IS ONE
THING...

...REASSEMBLING
THEM INTO A
COHERENT
PSYCHE IS QUITE
ANOTHER...



...SO
MUCH PAIN
HERE. SO MUCH
ANGUISH.

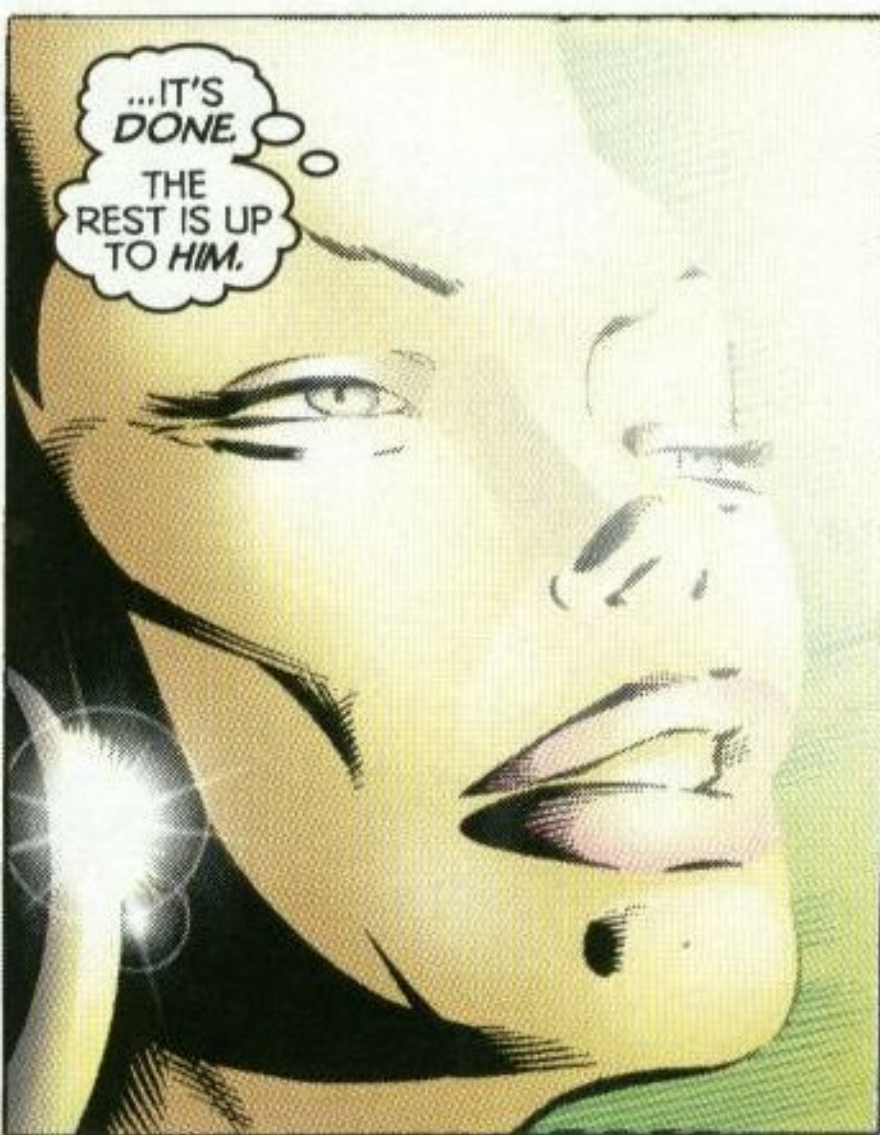
WHO
WOULD'VE THOUGHT
THAT WOLVERINE
CARRIES SO MANY
REGRETS?

Ahhh... YES.
IT'S STARTING
TO COME
TOGETHER.



AS I ANTICIPATED...
I CAN FEEL HIM
HELPING ME. HIS WILL
TO SURVIVE IS
INCREDIBLE.

THERE...



...IT'S
DONE.
THE
REST IS UP
TO HIM.





M IN ANOTHER PART
OF THE WORLD...

NOT EVEN THE MAN-MADE
SPLENDOR OF HOOVER
DAM REMAINS UNTAINTED
IN THESE DESPERATE HOURS.

HER NAME
IS WANDA
MAXIMOFF.

SHE HAS GONE BY OTHER NAMES
IN HER LIFETIME: WANDA FRANK,
ANA MAXIMOFF. AND, OF COURSE,
HER MOST FAMOUS NAME...

...THE SCARLET
WITCH.

HERS IS A SPECIAL LINEAGE --
AND YET, ONE THAT IS NOT
IMMUNE TO TRAGEDY.

HER TWIN BROTHER,
PIETRO, THE MUTANT
SPEEDSTER QUICKSILVER,
HAS BEEN DEAD NOW
FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

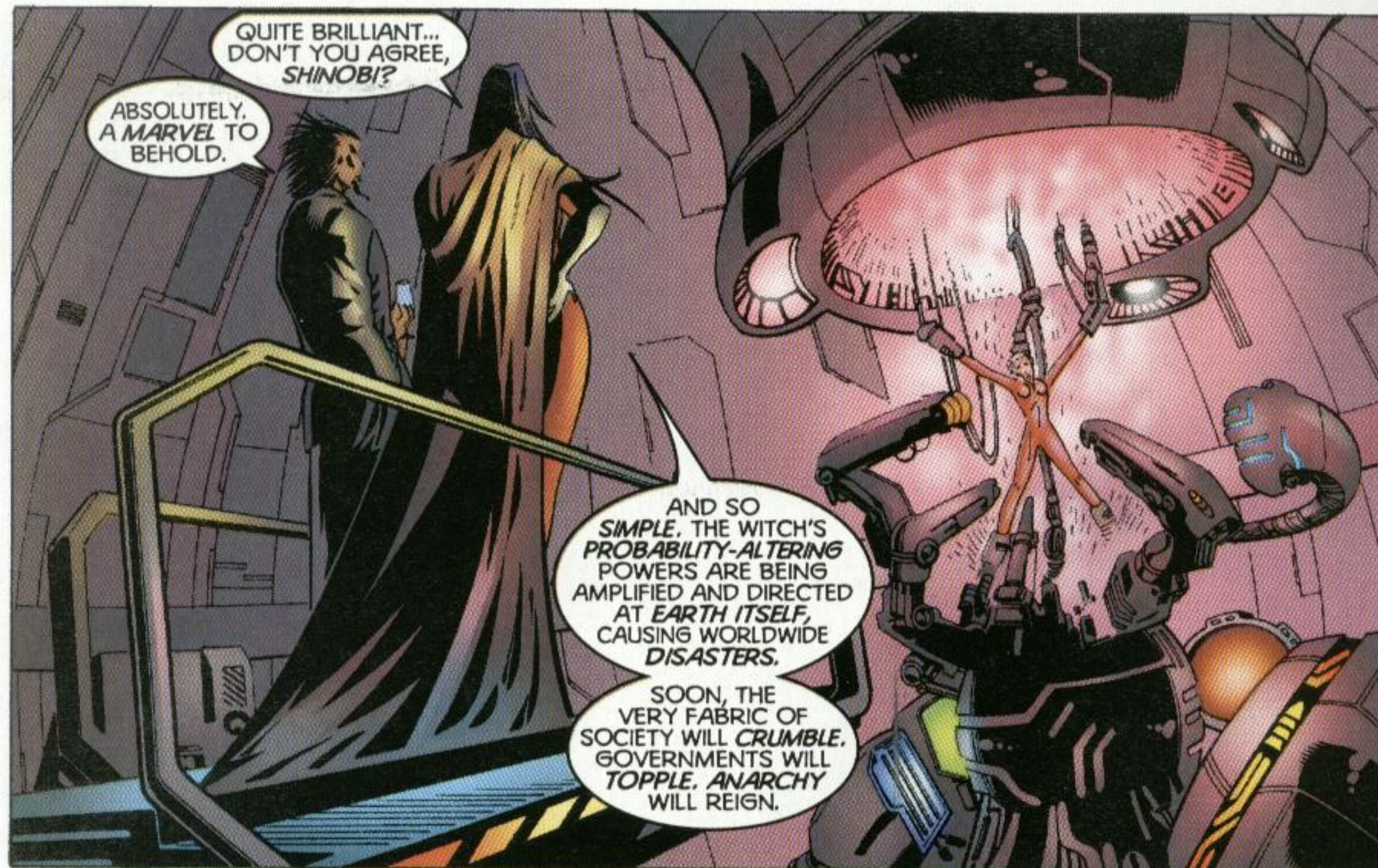
HER MOTHER,
MAGDA, DEAD
FOR MUCH
LONGER.

AND HER FATHER...
IS NOT HERE

NOT HERE TO SEE HER
PAIN. NOT HERE TO
WITNESS HOW SHE'S
BEING EXPLOITED.

NOT HERE TO OBSERVE HOW
HER MUTANT HEX POWER IS
THE FUEL WHICH FIRES THIS
INFERNAL DEVICE...

...THE CATAclysm
ENGINE



ABSOLUTELY, A **MARVEL** TO BEHOLD.

QUITE BRILLIANT... DON'T YOU AGREE, **SHINOBI**?

AND SO **SIMPLE**. THE WITCH'S **PROBABILITY-ALTERING** POWERS ARE BEING AMPLIFIED AND DIRECTED AT **EARTH ITSELF**, CAUSING **WORLDWIDE DISASTERS**.

SOON, THE VERY FABRIC OF SOCIETY WILL **CRUMBLE**. GOVERNMENTS WILL **TOPPLE**. **ANARCHY** WILL REIGN.



BRINGING DOWN THE OLD WORLD TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE **NEW**. A WORLD RUN BY THE **COUNCIL OF THE CHOSEN**.

MYSELF THE **BLACK KING**... AND YOU, **ELISABETH BRADDOCK**, MY NEW **RED QUEEN**.

THE EAST AND THE WEST, UNITED UNDER **OUR** RULE.



EVEN MY LATE FATHER NEVER POSSESSED THE VISION TO ENGINEER SUCH A VENTURE.

HE WASTED HIS TIME GLAD-HANDING POLITICIANS AND COURTING BACK-ROOM DEALS WHILE THE REAL POWER WAITED TO BE SEIZED.



DAMN HIS SOUL --

MY QUEEN! WHAT --?

I SENSE... **WOLVERINE** HAS REAWAKENED. AND **EMMA FROST** IS RESPONSIBLE...

FROST? INTERESTING...



INSTRUCT **MIDNIGHT** TO FIND AND **ELIMINATE** HIM THIS TIME.

Y-YES... **MIDNIGHT**...



WE CANNOT ALLOW **WOLVERINE** TO GET AS CLOSE AS HE DID IN **MOSCOW**...



MOON, DEEP WITHIN
THE BOWELS OF
HOOVER DAM...

...SO, YOU UNDERSTAND
WHAT IS TO BE DONE?
IT'S NO SECRET THAT
WOLVERINE IS A HARD
MAN TO KILL. BUT
KILL HIM YOU
MUST.

DO YOU
HAVE A PROBLEM
WITH THAT? I AM AWARE
OF THE HISTORY
BETWEEN YOU
TWO.



BETRAYAL COMES
EASILY, THESE
DAYS...

...DON'T
YOU AGREE?



THE WOMAN WHO ONCE
CALLED HERSELF PSYLOCKE
DOES NOT ANSWER. BUT A
HAUNTING IMAGE BURNS
THROUGH HER BRAIN...

...THE IMAGE OF ONE WHO
WAS ONCE BOTH HER FELLOW
X-MAN AND HER LOVER --
AN ANGEL ON EARTH --
BURNING IN AGONY...

...AND
DEATH...



WE
ALL HAVE
OUR CROSSES
TO BEAR.

AND
YOU..?



YOUR CONCERN IS
UNWARRANTED.
I HAVE WAITED
YEARS FOR
THIS...



...I KNOW
WOLVERINE. AND
I KNOW EXACTLY
WHERE HE'S
HEADED.

MP PORTLAND,
OREGON.

CHARLOTTE JONES WAS A COP
ONCE, BACK WHEN THE WORLD MADE
SENSE. BUT ALL AROUND HER ARE
CONSTANT REMINDERS... THAT SUCH
A PLACE NO LONGER EXISTS.

IN THIS BRAVE NEW WORLD,
CHARLOTTE JONES IS AN
UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE
LEADER. THAT IS HOW SHE
MAKES SENSE OUT OF THE
TURMOIL HER LIFE HAS BECOME

IT IS A ROLE THAT
TAKES PRECEDENT
OVER ALL OTHERS...
INCLUDING
MOTHERHOOD.

TO COVER HER
TRACKS, HER
MOVEMENTS
APPEAR RANDOM.



BUT SHE HAS
A DEFINITE
PURPOSE IN
BEING HERE

TO FIND HER
CONTACT...



WHOA --!



YOW!
WATCH THE
LIGHT! IT'S US!

SYNCH... YOU
GUYS MADE IT HERE
BEFORE ME,
Huh?

HOW'S
LOS ANGELES?
STILL
MISERABLE?

MIZZ
JONES!

LEECH...



CHARLOTTE, HAVE YOU
HEARD ANYTHING
ON THE REST OF
THE X-MEN?

NOTHING
GOOD.

THEY'RE
STILL IN WHAT'S
LEFT OF MANHATTAN,
INTERRED IN THE CAMPS.
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO
GET ANY RECENT INFO...



CHARLOTTE'S
THOUGHTS ARE
SUDDENLY A
CONTINENT
AWAY...

...IN WHAT WAS ONCE NEW YORK CITY, AND
A SMALL BAND OF FREEDOM FIGHTERS
HELD PRISONER, SPECIAL INHIBITOR COLLARS
DAMPENING THEIR MUTANT ABILITIES...

PETER RASPUTIN,
THE X-MAN ALSO
NAMED COLOSSUS,
AND HIS BELOVED
WIFE AND TEAMMATE,
KATE PRYDE.

HERE TOO IS ORORO
MUNROE, CODE-NAMED
STORM, WONDERING IF
SHE WILL EVER BE ABLE
TO SOAR ON THE WINDS,
HER BODY AS FREE
AS HER SPIRIT.

FINALLY, THERE ARE RACHEL
SUMMERS AND FRANKLIN
RICHARDS, BOTH THE CHILDREN
OF HEROES... AND FOREVER
DESTINED TO BE TOGETHER...

CHARLOTTE HAS FOUGHT ALONGSIDE THEM ON
NUMEROUS OCCASIONS, SHARING THEIR CAUSE --
PEACEFUL COEXISTENCE BETWEEN MAN AND MUTANT --

-- AND FAR TOO OFTEN,
SHARING THEIR SACRIFICES.

OUR FRIENDS! WHY
DID WE LEAVE THEM
THERE IN THAT
HELLHOLE?!

HEY, MAN, CALM
DOWN. WE'LL GET
THEM OUT ONCE
JUBILEE GETS
BACK...

SHE MADE A DEAL WITH MAGNETO.
SHE HELPS HIM FIND WOLVERINE,
AND HE HELPS US BREAK OUT THE
X-MEN... EVENTUALLY.

IS THAT SAFE? MAGNETO
COULD RUIN EVERYTHING
WE'VE BEEN STRUGGLING
FOR IN A HEARTBEAT! EVEN
IF HE AND WOLVERINE
DON'T KILL EACH
OTHER...

...THERE'S
NOT A THUNDERBOLT
OFFICER OR INFORMANT
IN THIS HEMISPHERE THAT'S
NOT LOOKING FOR HIM!

WHAT
THE --?

BLAST! I
THOUGHT I'D
COVERED MY TRACKS
WELL ENOUGH! GETTING
CAUGHT WASN'T ON
MY LIST TODAY --!

MCANADA.

FROM EMMA FROST'S SANCTUARY TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF WHAT WAS CANADA'S MOST HIGHLY CLASSIFIED -- AND CONTROVERSIAL -- MILITARY FACILITY...

...DEPARTMENT H.

FOR WOLVERINE, IT'S LIKE COMING HOME...

THIS IS IT?

YUP. THIS PLACE HOLDS A LOTTA MEMORIES FER ME. GOOD AND BAD...

SPEAKING OF MEMORIES, YOU NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT AMIKO...

THE WOMAN YOU WERE SEARCHING FOR IN RUSSIA... SHE IS YOUR DAUGHTER...?

CLOSE ENOUGH, BUB...

"I MADE A PROMISE TO HER DYING MOTHER THAT I'D TAKE CARE O' HER. AMIKO WAS ONLY SIX.

"SHE WAS A TOUGH LITTLE GAL... BUT NOT TOUGH ENOUGH TO LIVE WITH THE MISTAKES I MADE.

"BUT LIKE MOST THINGS IN THIS LIFE, IT DIDN'T TURN OUT THAT WAY. THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT.

"SHE DIED BEFORE SHE COULD SEE THIRTEEN.

"THERE WAS ONE LOOSE END... NO BODY WAS EVER RECOVERED.

"SO, AS MUCH AS I HATED TO, I LEFT HER WITH SOME... FRIENDS O' MINE. YUKIO AND THE SILVER SAMURAI. THEY SAID THEY'D PROTECT HER.

"I FIGURED AT LEAST SHE'D BE SAFE -- THAT SHE'D HAVE A SHOT AT THE KIND O' LIFE I COULD NEVER GIVE HER.

"A FEW MONTHS AGO, I STARTED RECEIVING EVIDENCE THAT TOLD ME SHE IS ALIVE. I FOLLOWED THE TRAIL TO MOSCOW TO PROVE IT...

"...INSTEAD, I GOT MY HEAD SCRAMBLED LIKE YESTERDAY'S EGGS."



HOLD IT.
WE'RE NOT
ALONE. THAT'S
A FAMILIAR
SCENT.



GOOD
TO SEE YA,
MAC. HOW'S
THINGS...?

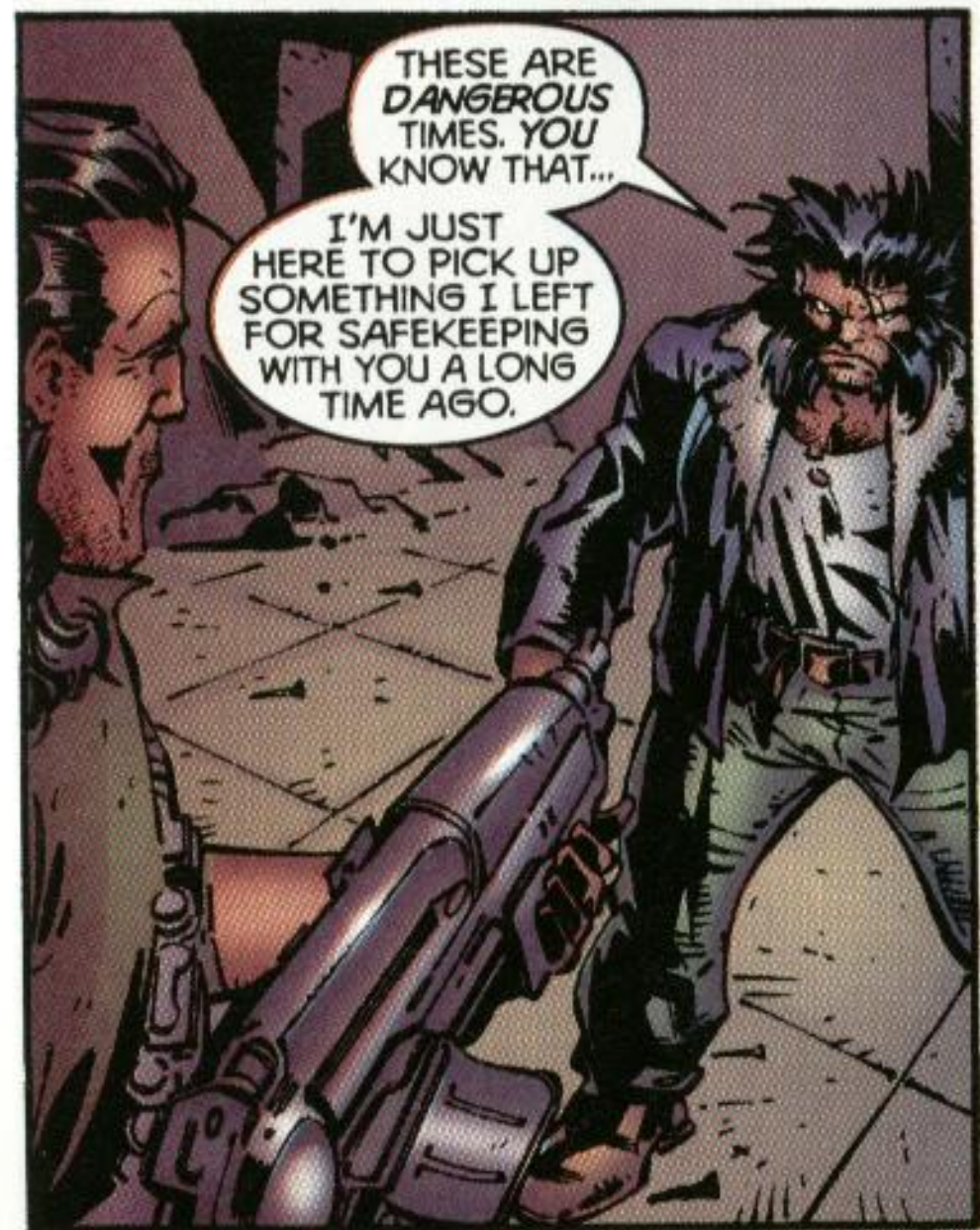
JAMES MACDONALD
HUDSON, FORMER
LEADER OF CANADA'S
OWN SUPER-TEAM,
ALPHA FLIGHT.

SOME HAVE CALLED
HIM THE SOUL OF
DEPARTMENT H. IT'S
NOT ALWAYS A
COMPLIMENT...



LOGAN...
IS IT REALLY
YOU...? WAIT --
WHAT'S HE
DOING WITH
YOU?

PUT
THE GUN
DOWN,
MAC...



THESE ARE
DANGEROUS
TIMES. YOU
KNOW THAT...

I'M JUST
HERE TO PICK UP
SOMETHING I LEFT
FOR SAFEKEEPING
WITH YOU A LONG
TIME AGO.



MOMENTS LATER, A FLOOR
PANEL SLIDES AWAY, REVEALING
WHAT SOME WOULD CONSIDER
AN ARTIFACT OF A BYGONE AGE

FOR JUBILEE, IT IS
A REMINDER OF
BETTER TIMES...

WELL,
WHADDYA
KNOW...? I
THOUGHT THIS
THING WAS
HISTORY...

IT IS,
KID, IT
IS...



SHE WATCHES
CAREFULLY,
MAKING
NO SOUND
WHATSOEVER.

SHE KNEW HE
WOULD COME
HERE THERE
WAS NO
DOUBT IN HER
MIND.

BUT SHE WILL NOT ACT
NOW. ONLY WHEN HE
REACHES HIS FINAL
DESTINATION --

-- WILL MIDNIGHT
STRIKE



ALL RIGHT.
LET'S DRAG THIS
HUNK O' JUNK
OUT AND GET
HER INTO THE
AIR...



N EVEN IN A TIME OF FEAR AND OPPRESSION, THERE ARE FLEETING MOMENTS OF HOPE...A FAINT LIGHT SHINING THROUGH THE DARKNESS.

AS THE **BLACKBIRD** RISES FROM THE CONFINES OF THE DECAYING DEPARTMENT H FACILITY...JUBILEE FEELS NOT LIKE A WOMAN ANYMORE, BUT A GIRL.

A GIRL SAFE AND SECURE WITH THE ONE PERSON SHE ADMIRES ABOVE ALL OTHERS.

THE MAN WHO'S BEEN THERE EVERY TIME SHE NEEDED SOMEONE.

BUT THEN SHE LOOKS DOWN AT THE LONG-NEGLECTED CONTROL PANEL, HEARS THE ENGINES WHEEZE...

...AND KNOWS THOSE TIMES ARE GONE FOREVER.

STILL WORKS.



SETTING COURSE FOR THE **SOUTHWESTERN UNITED STATES**, JUST LIKE YOU SAID, MAGGIE...

SITTING HERE, ALOFT IN ONE OF **XAVIER'S BIRDS**, I CANNOT HELP BUT THINK THAT IF MY FELLOW MUTANTS HAD LISTENED TO ME, WE COULD HAVE PREVENTED ALL THIS FROM HAPPENING...

...HAD WE WORKED TOGETHER, WE COULD HAVE ENDED THE SENTINEL THREAT BEFORE IT EVER **BEGAN**.



SURE...YOU WOULD HAVE FIXED **EVERYTHING**. JUST LIKE YOU DID IN **GENOSHA**.

Uh-Oh...



YOU...PATHETIC, IGNORANT MAN. HOW **DARE** YOU SPEAK TO ME LIKE THAT?! YOU HAVE **NO IDEA** WHAT HAPPENED THERE...

WHATEVER.



GET IT STRAIGHT...I DON'T CARE. I'M NOT DOING THIS TO HELP YOU. I'M DOING THIS TO HELP **WANDA**...



...DEAL WITH IT.





MP ORTLAND.

Oh, GOD. THAT WAS A BAD ONE. HAD TO BE AT LEAST A "SIX" ON THE RICHTER SCALE...

IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE ALL FIND OUT JUST HOW FRAGILE THIS WORLD IS...



H-HEY!

WHAT --?



D-DESIGNATE C. JONES. CARRYING MEDICAL SUPPLIES...

I'VE GOT I.D. --



YES, MISS JONES. I'M SURE YOU DO.

IN FACT, I'M SURE YOU'VE GOT ALL THE NECESSARY PROCEDURES DOWN PAT TO AVOID SUSPICION...

...BUT IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD.

THROUGHOUT THESE TURBULENT DAYS, HELMUT ZEMO HAS BEEN AN ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT KIND OF SURVIVOR.

HE AND HIS THUNDERBOLTS HAVE TAKEN UP WITH THE SENTINELS, THUS ALLOWING HIM TO MOVE FREELY IN AN OTHERWISE CONSTRAINING ENVIRONMENT...

...HOWEVER, THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT HE'S HAPPY ABOUT IT...



THUNDERBOLTS --!

DON'T DO IT, LEECH. THESE GOOSE-STEPPERS MEAN BUSINESS...

WHAT DO YOU WANT, ZEMO..?



DECIDEDLY DIRECT. I LIKE THAT.

THE LOCATION OF MAGNUS AND THE LEE WOMAN. IMMEDIATELY.

AND IF YOU HELP ME, I BELIEVE I CAN HELP YOU...

MACK IN NEVADA, IT SEEMS
AS THOUGH MATTERS
ARE BEYOND HELP...

KERAASH

ROOM

ALTHOUGH, THINGS
AREN'T ALWAYS
WHAT THEY APPEAR...

THAT
WAS A
CLOSE
ONE...

INDEED. THEY
WILL BE LOOKING
FOR US, BUT THEIR
PROGRESS WILL BE
SLOWED BY THE
SMOKE AND THE
WRECKAGE.

IT
SHOULD BE
HOURS BEFORE THEY
REALIZE THERE ARE
NO CORPSES
WITHIN...

WONDERFUL...
MY EARS ARE
STILL RINGING
FROM THAT
EXPLOSION!

IT
COULD NOT BE
HELPED. THEY
MUST THINK WE
ARE DEAD.

WOLVERINE
MUST HAVE AN
OPPORTUNITY TO GET
INSIDE THE COMPLEX.
THEY HAVE ALL THEIR
DEFENSES PREPARED
FOR AN ASSAULT
FROM ME.

I COULD
LAY WASTE
TO THIS PLACE,
BUT NOT BEFORE
THEY KILL THE ONLY
PERSON THAT MEANS
ANYTHING TO ME
ANYMORE.

WOLVERINE,
HOWEVER, WITH
HIS *STEALTH*, MAY BE
ABLE TO PENETRATE TO
THEIR NERVE CENTER...



"...AND RESCUE MY DAUGHTER."



HE IS IN HIS ELEMENT HERE, A HUNTER...CLOSING IN ON HIS PREY...



HE FOLLOWS HIS HYPER-SENSES TO LEAD HIM EXACTLY WHERE HE NEEDS TO GO.

MYRIAD SMELLS ARE SORTED AND IDENTIFIED; KEEN EYES PIERCE THE INKY BLACKNESS.



HIS APPROACH IS METHODOICAL...SILENT...

...HIS ATTACK, HOWEVER...



...IS SWIFT -- BRUTAL -- AND FINAL.



L-LOGAN..? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE..?

HELP ME... PLEASE...

JUST GIMME A SECOND, DARLIN'...



Whu --? SOMEONE TRYIN' TO SNEAK UP BEHIND ME --



HERE IS ANOTHER
WHOSE ATTACK IS
SWIFT AND BRUTAL.

A LESSER MAN
WOULD'VE BEEN
CUT IN HALF BY
MIDNIGHT'S
BLOW. BUT
WOLVERINE IS NO
ONE'S PREY...



NOT BAD, SWEETHEART.
YOU'RE GOOD. NOBODY
GETS THAT CLOSE
TO ME...



NOW, LET'S
SEE HOW GOOD
YOU REALLY
ARE...

MIDNIGHT SEES THE
FEROCITY IN EYES THAT
SEEM TO BURN THROUGH
HER SOUL. ADAMANTIUM
CLAWS SLICE THROUGH
THE AIR...



...AND NEARLY FIND
THEIR MARK.





I'M SURE
YOUR MUTANT
HEALING FACTOR
WOULD HAVE YOU
WELL ON YOUR
WAY TO A FULL
RECOVERY --

-- IF MY
BLADES
WERE NOT
POISONED.

MMFF--!



STUBBORN
OLD FOOL! I
TRIED TO THROW
YOU OFF THIS PATH
EARLIER. THIS WAS
NOT THE REUNION
I WOULD HAVE
WISHED FOR.

NOBLE
SAMURAI...
YOU SHOULD
NOT HAVE
GOTTEN
INVOLVED.

...AMIKO...

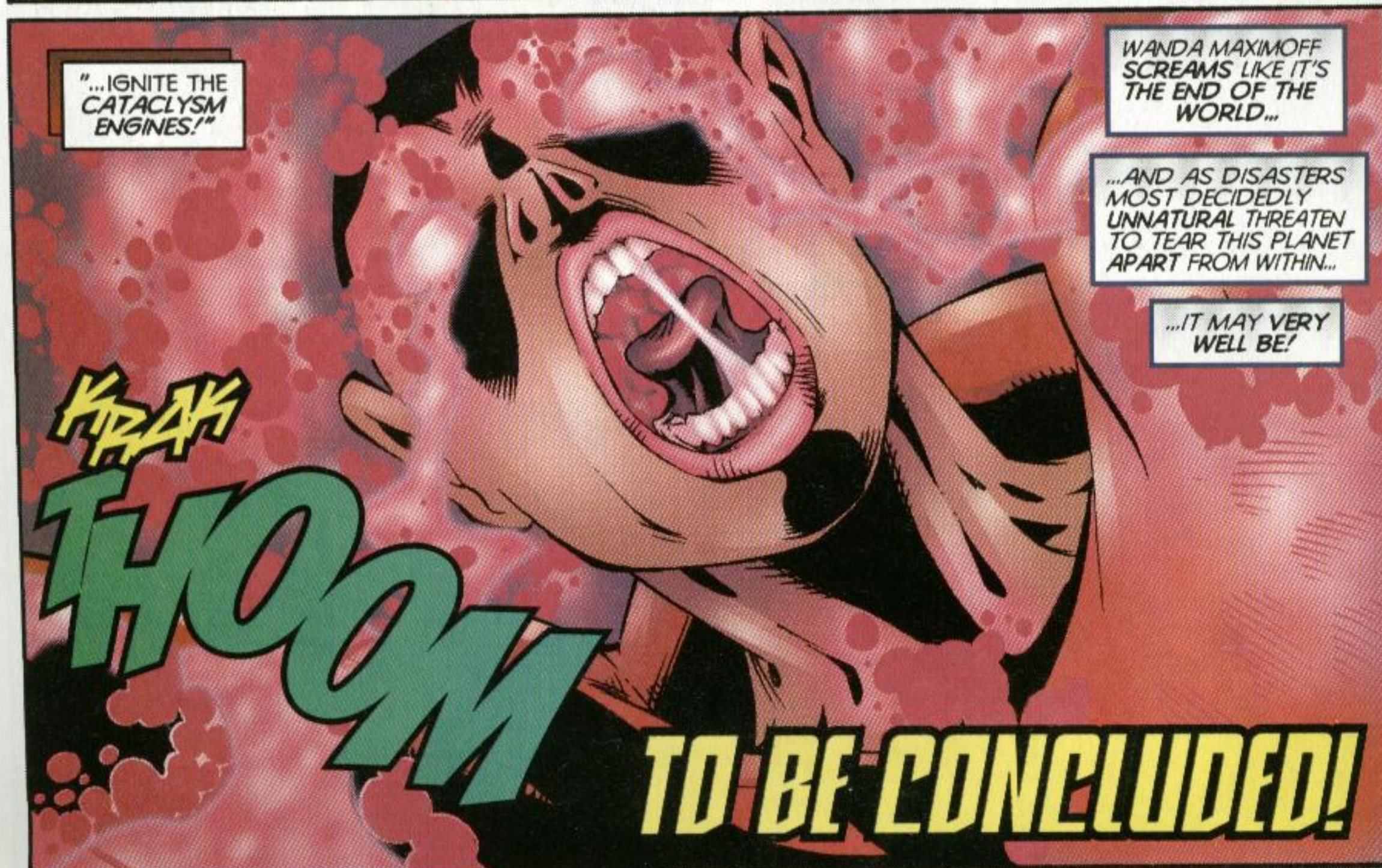


Ah... HERE
WE ARE...

WELL DONE,
GIRL. THIS ONE
HAS ALWAYS
BEEN A THORN IN
OUR SIDE. BUT NO
LONGER...



BY THE TIME WOLVERINE RECOVERS...
IF HE RECOVERS... IT WILL BE FAR, FAR
TOO LATE SOCIETY WILL HAVE
ALREADY FALLEN. NOW...



"...IGNITE THE
CATACLYSM
ENGINES!"

WANDA MAXIMOFF
SCREAMS LIKE IT'S
THE END OF THE
WORLD...

...AND AS DISASTERS
MOST DECIDEDLY
UNNATURAL THREATEN
TO TEAR THIS PLANET
APART FROM WITHIN...

...IT MAY VERY
WELL BE!

KRAK

THOOM

TO BE CONCLUDED!