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# BLINK

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AUTHORITY

TM





**S**HE REMEMBERS  
THAT HER NAME  
IS CLARICE.

And that's  
about *IT*.

Her *AMNESIA* is extensive-- she gets flashes of her past,  
but nothing substantive enough to completely jog her  
memory.

Nothing of her friends, her experiences  
or her *HOME*--

--an Earth consumed in  
the fires of a *RACE WAR*.

Nor does she recall that as  
*BLINK*, she fights alongside  
a group called the *X-MEN*--  
a group dedicated to  
ending that conflagration.

All she has  
*EVER* known  
is conflict.



So, to paraphrase an  
old expression, you  
can take the girl out  
of the *WAR*...



...but you  
can't take  
the war out  
of the *GIRL*.

# ON THE SIDE OF THE ANGELS

WELCOME TO A WORLD NOT OUR OWN. WHERE A MAN NAMED CHARLES XAVIER NEVER FORMED A TEAM OF YOUNG OUTCASTS TO PROTECT THE PLANET FROM THE THREAT OF EVIL MUTANTS. WHERE A WAR BETWEEN THE TWO SPECIES OF MANKIND HAS LAID WASTE TO CIVILIZATION. WHERE A BEING WHO BELIEVES THE WEAK SHOULD BE CRUSHED UNDER THE IRON HEEL OF THE STRONG LORDS OVER ALL... WELCOME TO THE AGE OF APOCALYPSE!  
A STAN LEE PRESENTATION!

Blink has found herself in the *NEGATIVE ZONE*--the strange and other-worldly dimension once lorded over by *ANNIHILUS*.

Now, the malevolent *BLASTAAR* rules.

She has joined the rebellion that desires the return of its leader.

At the moment, she has found herself *PURSUED*.

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JUDG  
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SCRIPT

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PENCILER

NORM TYSON  
RAPMUND McADOO  
INKER

THOSE GUYS AT  
LIQUID!  
COLORS

RICHARD STARKINGS &  
COMICRAFT'S SAID!  
LETTERS

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IT WAS BRAZEN  
AND FOOLISH OF  
THIS STRIPLING  
TO ATTACK  
BLASTAR'S  
GARRISONS ON  
HER OWN.

IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO DAMNED  
DRUNK, WE WOULD HAVE STOPPED  
HER AT THE STABLES! NOW,  
**FINISH HER!**



**COOM**

**COOM**  
**COOM**

GOOD GIRL,  
TAVELLA. KEEP  
UP THE PACE  
JUST A LITTLE BIT  
LONGER!



LOOK ONWARD!  
SHE'S GOING  
TOWARDS THE  
RAVINE!

GOOD!  
SHE'S TRAPPED!  
FIRST WARRIOR  
TO CONFIRM THE  
KILL CAN KEEP  
HER HEAD!



GREAT  
GODS!

RETREAT!  
**RETREEEAAAT!**



The roar of the rebel troops is almost *DEAFENING*.

Blastaar's men are outnumbered almost two hundred and fifty to one.

The captain makes subconscious note of this just before he loses control of his bladder.

**FOOLS!**

LOOK BEFORE YOU AND SEE THE SPIRIT OF HONOR!

LOOK UPON US AND SEE THE FUTURE OF THE ZONE!

**AMBUSH!  
RETREAT!**







MAKE  
FOR THE  
LOWLANDS!  
WE CAN LOSE  
THEM IN THE  
CAVERNS  
IF--

NO. WE  
ARE ALL  
DEAD.

SHUK  
SHUK  
SHUK

CONGRATULATIONS,  
CLARICE! YOU HAVE  
EARNED THEIR  
BLOOD!

"CONGRATULATIONS"...?

YOU ARE  
RIGHT, IT IS TOO  
SOON TO CELEBRATE. WE  
HAVE MERELY TAKEN OUT  
THEIR FORWARD GUARDS.

AND A  
PATHETIC  
TROOP  
THEY WERE.

WE STILL  
NEED YOU TO EXCISE THE  
WATCHTOWER POSTS SO WE  
CAN BREACH THE CASTLE.


YOU ARE  
A MARVEL,  
MY LOVE.

♥ MANN ♥

YEAH,  
THAT'S  
ME.  
MISS  
MARVEL.

I WON'T  
BE LONG--  
WAIT FOR THE  
SIGNAL.






WHAT DO  
YOU *MEAN*,  
YOU HAVE HEARD  
NOTHING?

IT WAS  
ONE ROGUE  
RIDER-- A  
*WOMAN*, NO  
LESS.

WHAT  
COULD BE  
TAKING SO  
LONG?



I HAVE  
NO IDEA,  
SIR. THEY  
DISAPPEARED  
OVER THE  
HORIZON  
NOT LONG  
AGO.

PERHAPS  
THEY DECIDED  
NOT TO KILL HER  
RIGHT AWAY, IF  
YOU UNDERSTAND  
MY *MEANING*.

UCK.  
INFANTRY. WHAT A  
LOATHSOME BUNCH.



DECENT  
SOLDIERS, BUT  
I WOULD NEVER  
SHARE A TABLE--  
**WHU--**



**CRACK**

MY GOD,  
YOU MORONS  
ARE INEPT!

I  
WOULDN'T  
LET YOU GUYS  
GUARD THE  
DOGS.

OR  
WHATEVER  
PASSES FOR  
DOGS  
AROUND  
HERE.

**CRUNCH**



AND ONE  
SWORD-- GOING  
DOWN!

BLINK

SHUNK

A BLADE  
FROM THE  
HONOR GUARD!  
SHE'S IN!

ALL THOSE  
WHO SEEK THEIR  
FREEDOM--

HOOOO!

HOOOOOOOOO!





"THE RESISTANCE FORCES ARE STORMING THE GATES!"

"SOUND THE ALARM!"

"REINFORCE THE--"





LATE, LATE,  
LATE--  
--THE HORSES  
ARE OUT OF THE  
BARN, UGLY!

CHOK

I SWEAR--  
I HAD A HARDER  
TIME STEALING  
FOOD--

--WHEN  
I WAS A  
KID.

NOT THAT I'M  
REMEMBERING MUCH  
OF MY CHILDHOOD  
AT THE MOMENT, BUT  
I AM SURE IT WAS  
MUCH HARDER  
THAN THIS.

AND,  
HERE SHE  
IS--

--ONE  
MASTER  
KEY.

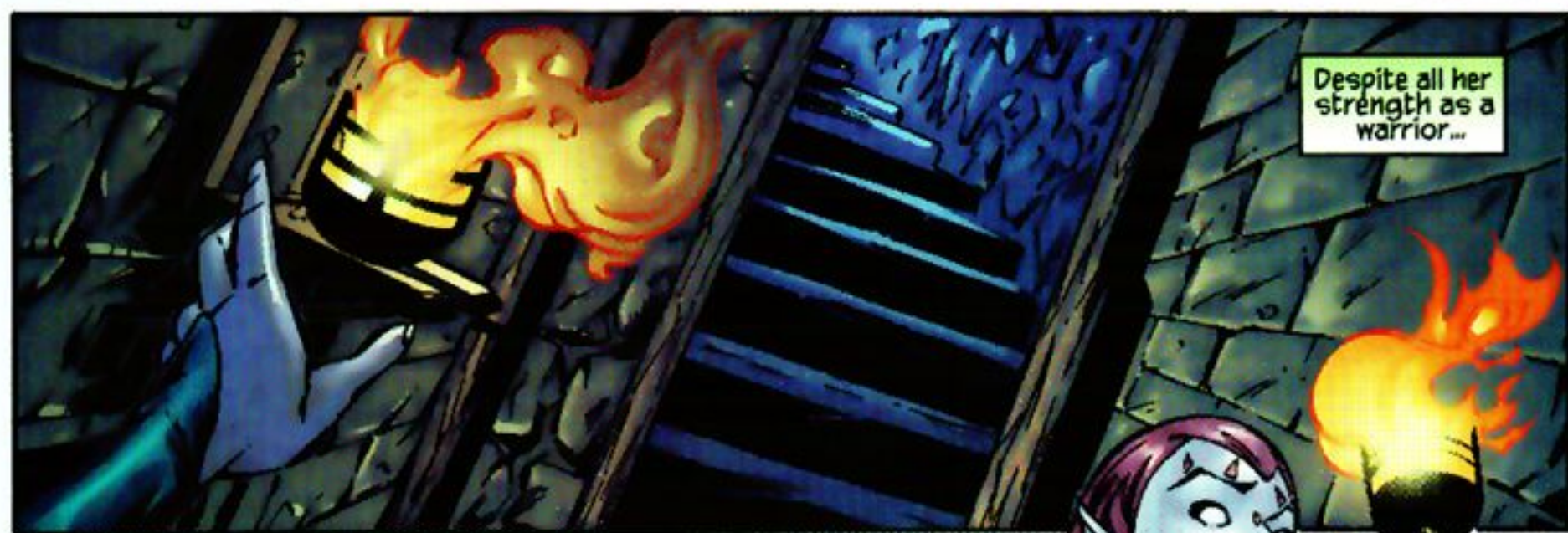




FORWARD,  
BROTHERS!  
OUR MOMENT  
IS AT HAND!



CLICKA



Despite all her  
strength as a  
warrior...



...Clarice still bears  
an acute fear of the  
**DARK.**

It comes from  
her captivity as  
a child.

And life often  
provides its  
ironies.

The **SMELL**  
hits her first...





the rancid  
food and  
excrement.

But it's the sight  
of *THEM* that truly  
sends her reeling.



They are the children  
of the royal family of  
Annihilus's loyalists.

They have been beaten.  
Deprived of decent  
*SUSTENANCE*.

And ritually  
*ABUSED* by  
their captors.



It strikes a *CHORD* for  
Clarice so resoundingly--

--that it cuts  
her in half.



In a life filled with terrors, her worst memory *SURFACES*.

THE PENS--  
--Concentration  
camps where humans and  
dissidents were imprisoned.

And the brief moments of escape  
when she and *ILLYANA*... would  
cuddle together for warmth while  
sleeping.  
But the release was  
always short-lived.

HE  
would  
come.

They'd hear him  
scrape along the  
doors and whisper  
his greetings.

SUGAR MAN.  
He'd come for  
them again.

And although Blink  
loved *ILLYANA*  
deeply...

...she always  
prayed that  
he'd take her  
first.

But he  
never did.





CLARICE?

DEAREST  
CLARICE, WHAT  
IS IT?

IT IS I,  
AHMYOR... I  
AM HERE...



I AM  
HERE WITH  
YOU...

WHATEVER HAS  
HAPPENED?

I DON'T  
KNOW,  
REALLY... I  
DON'T...

... OH,  
AHMYOR...  
I CAN'T MAKE  
SENSE OF IT  
ALL...

She feels  
utterly *LOST*.

She wonders if she *LOVES*  
him--

--or if she is just  
clinging to him.

Then, part of her wonders if it  
really makes any *DIFFERENCE*.



FOUR DAYS LATER.

Along the "River of Glass."

I HOPE THE HEAT OF SUNRISE IS NOT TOO UNCOMFORTABLE.

WELL, THREE SUNS DO MAKE IT WARM... BUT IT IS BEAUTIFUL HERE.

THAT IS WHY I WANTED YOU TO SEE IT.

CLARICE, YOU HAVE MADE ME EXTREMELY HAPPY. NOT JUST AS A WARRIOR, BUT AS A MAN.

MY HEART HAS BEEN SO FULL IN THE LAST WEEKS...

...IT IS BECAUSE OF YOU, MY ANGEL.

YOU HAVE NOT ONLY SAVED MY LIFE, AND THE LIVES OF THESE PEOPLE--

--BUT YOU HAVE RESTORED MY SOUL.

OKAY. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SHUT UP NOW...

MUST YOU ALWAYS JOKE WHEN I AM GOING TO TELL YOU--

--THAT I LOVE YOU?

YES, I MUST. EVERY TIME.







"... I BELIEVE  
THE MASTER SAID  
THAT WHEN HE'S  
THROUGH, HE WILL  
DRINK FROM THEIR  
SKULLS."

HOURS  
LATER...

WHU...  
AHMYOR...

AHMYOR?!  
ARE YOU  
HERE?

HERE...

I AM  
SORRY, MY  
LOVE... I AM  
SO VERY  
SORRY...

CLAP  
CLAP CLAP

IT IS  
ROMANCE!  
IT IS TRUE  
LOVE!

HA HA HA  
HA HA HA



CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

MY GOD---!  
BLASTAAR!





HA HA HA

IT GIVES ME SUCH PLEASURE TO FINALLY MEET THE WOMAN WHO HAS ENSNARED THE HEART OF THIS WORM.



YEAH?! YOU'RE GOING TO REALLY ENJOY IT WHEN I PUT YOUR JAW THROUGH THE TOP OF YOUR--

THERE WILL BE NONE OF THAT.

YOU ARE IN THE PRESENCE OF A WARRIOR KING, GIRL!

HOLD YOUR TONGUE!







YOU WILL FIND THAT I AM CONSIDERABLY MORE FORMIDABLE THAN THE HOUNDS THAT SERVE ME.

OR THE MONSTER THAT TOOK YOU AS HIS LOVER.

IF...  
... IF THERE'S A MONSTER HERE, IT'S YOU!



MURDERER!



HAHAHAHAHA

WHAT HAVE YOU TOLD HER?! DOES SHE NOT KNOW WHO RULED THIS WORLD?



MY LEADERSHIP IS FAIR COMPARED TO THE INSANITY THAT PRECEDED IT.

HAVE YOU NOT HEARD OF ANNIHILUS?

HE REALLY HASN'T TOLD YOU, HAS HE?

WELL, DECEPTION IS HIS LIFE'S BLOOD...





... FOR YOUR  
DEAREST AHMYOR  
IS THE DEMON  
ANNIHILUS!

IT  
IS A LIE!  
A LIE!

IT  
CANNOT  
BE --  
IT CANNOT  
BE...

Oh,  
PLEASE...  
NO...

**TO BE CONCLUDED...**