

MARVEL® COMICS

# EXILES™

MARVEL  
PG **5**



WINICK  
CALAFIORE  
McKENNA

DIRECT EDITION



\$2.25 US \$3.50 CAN

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Northern Canada.

Miles and miles from any souls who don't travel on four legs.

Until now.

They are the  
**EXILES**

**BLEEENK**

T-Bird.

THAT WAS ONE OF THE SMOOTHEST PLANET HOPS YET! VERY LOW NAUSEA QUOTIENT. I MIGHT ONLY GAG AS OPPOSED TO DOING THE FULL TECHNICOLOR YAWN.

Blink.

WHERE ARE WE, BLINK? WHAT DOES THE TALLUS SAY?

IT'S NOT SAYING ANYTHING, CALVIN. BUT IT'S DEFINITELY NOT THE TROPICS. I'M COLD.

Mimic.

Nocturne.

Morph.

Sunfire.

HOW 'BOUT IT, OUR LI'L CONVECTION OVEN?

I'M ON IT.

Y'GOTTA LOVE COOKIE, HERE... CLUTE, CAPABLE AND HALF-NAKED.

SHUSH, MORPH. C'MON, YOU, ME AND SUNFIRE WILL DO SOME RECON. WE'LL FIN OUT IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS AND THEN HEAD BACK.

I'LL GO, TOO, CLARICE. WE CAN COVER MORE GROUND IF THE FOUR OF... aw, hell...



...right. I don't have my wings anymore.

MAYBE YOU COULD MIMIC MY POWERS, CAL. OR EVEN SUNFIRE'S.



NO. MIMICKING A POWER AND ACTUALLY HAVING THE SKILLS TO PROPERLY UTILIZE THEM ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS. FLAME AND TELEPORTATION AREN'T PLACES TO PLAY TOURIST.

WELL, YOU LOST YOUR FLAPPERS WHEN YOU SPONGED OFF PHOENIX, RIGHT? CAN'T YOU JUST GET THEM BACK? OR HOW 'BOUT KEEPING THE PHOENIX POWER?

WITH THAT KINDA JUICE, WE'LL BE PLANET-HOPPING FASTER THAN JAMES KIRK LOOKING FOR HIS CAR KEYS! OR A GREEN CHICK IN A METAL BIKINI! OR A GREEN CHICK IN A METAL BIKINI WHO'S GOT KIRK'S CAR KEYS!



ONE MORE TIME, MORPH-- I CAN ONLY MAINTAIN FIVE POWERS AT ONCE.

I HAVE HALF THE STRENGTH OF THE ORIGINAL BEARER OF THAT ABILITY.

AND I NEED ABOUT AN HOUR OF CLOSE CONTACT TO MIMIC IT FOR THE LONG TERM.

I GAVE UP ANGEL'S WINGS TO GAIN THE POWER OF PHOENIX FOR THE BATTLE.



HE TOLD US ABOUT THIS ALREADY. I KNOW YOU'VE GOT A LIMITED ATTENTION SPAN, BUT REALLY-- GIVE HIM A BREAK.

GIVE WHO A BREAK, MARIKO?



HOW LONG DID YOU HAVE YOUR WINGS, CAL?

FIVE YEARS, T.J... I FIRST... um, I...



WHOA, CAL--!

UUP!



HRAACK!

Oh, gross--!



OH, I GET IT! IT'S NOT JUST ME--WE ALL GET A CHANCE TO TOSS OUR COOKIES WHEN WE JUMP REALITIES! IT'S LIKE A ROUND ROBIN TOURNEY OF VOMIT!

NOT NOW, MORPH.

YOU KIDDING ME? WE'VE GOT TO PREPARE FOR THUNDERBIRD'S TURN! HEAD FOR HIGH GROUND, GRAB THE SAND BAGS, A FLOOD ALERT-- THE WORKS!



YOU GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, CALVIN? DOES THIS HAPPEN WHEN YOU LOSE A POWER OR SOMETHING?

No... I haven't thrown up since I was ten... I... uh...



HUUUAAACK!

Brother... well, if it was something you ate, at least it's out now.



SIX STRANGERS, EACH AN X-MAN FROM A DIFFERENT REALITY, BROUGHT TOGETHER TO INSURE THAT LIFE AS WE KNOW IT DOESN'T CEASE TO EXIST! BLINK — TELEPORTER; MIMIC — POWERED BY HIS REALITY'S X-MEN; SUNFIRE — MISTRESS OF FLAME; T-BIRD — SUPER-STRENGTH AND SENSES; NOCTURNE — DAUGHTER OF NIGHTCRAWLER; AND MORPH — SHAPE-CHANGING FUNNY MAN. DESTINED TO FIX THE KINKS IN THE CHAINS OF REALITY, STAN LEE PRESENTS THE

**EXILES**

**UP  
NORTH  
AND IN THE  
GREEN**  
PART 1 OF 2



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HULK!!  
IT'S THE @#%\$%&\*  
HULK!!  
EVERYBODY RUN!!!  
RUUUUN!



BLINK, WE SHOULD TAKE THIS *easy*. YOU CAN NEVER TELL WITH HIM. HE MIGHT NOT BE LOOKING FOR A FIGHT.

RIGHT.

LET'S JUST BACK OFF HIM...

RIGHT.



TJ...?

YEAH?

WHO IS THIS?

OH, FOR PETE'S SAKE... WE GOTTA GET YOU A STUDY GUIDE TO BEING A HERO OUTSIDE OF THAT BACKWARD HELLHOLE YOU CAME FROM...

"...THIS IS *THE HULK*, BABY. THEY DON'T COME ANY BIGGER."









HOAAAR

I CAN'T HIT HIM TOO HARD OR I MIGHT SET THE WHOLE FOREST ABLAZE!

BUT IF I DAZE HIM--

FIRE!  
HULK HATE  
FIRE LADY!!  
HATE  
FIRE!!

BRAAMFF!



AAAARGH!!

NO  
FIRE!! NO  
MORE  
FIRE!!

UGH!

YOU  
HIT A GIRL,  
YOU INSENSITIVE  
BUCKET OF  
CRAP!

I DON'T  
CARE HOW BIG  
AND STUPID AND  
FEROCIOUS AND  
INFUSED WITH DEADLY  
RADIATION YOU  
ARE, WE DON'T  
HIT CHICKS!

AAAARGH!!





PURPLE GIRL TRY TO HURT HULK!  
 HULK HURT PURPLE GIRL!!!



SORRY.



I WAS JUST GONNA STAY OUT OF THIS AND KEEP THROWING UP... BUT I'VE GROWN KIND OF FOND OF THE PURPLE GIRL.

YOU WOULD, TOO LUP GIVEN THE CHANCE...



WHEN WILL PUNY HUMANS LEAVE HULK ALONE?!



I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO SHOUT THAT OL' CHESTNUT.

IT'S MUCH CREEPIER IN PERSON, I MUST SAY.

**BLAM**



BUT IF YOU'RE THROUGH BEATING UP ON THE WOMEN AND CHANGELINGS-- I'D LIKE MY TURN.



**CRAACK!**



OW.



Oh BOY.



LEAVE HULK ALONE.

LEAVE HULK ALONE.

LEAVE HULK ALONE.



SO, BLINKSTER, DOES OUR MAGIC DECODER RING SAY ANYTHING ABOUT GETTING OUR BUTTS HANDED TO US BY THE NOT-SO-JOLLY GREEN BEHEMOTH?



JOHN?

YES?

YOU OKAY?

GREAT.

YOU SURE?

WELL... BESIDES GETTING PUNCHED OUT BY THE HULK?

PEACHY.

YOU SURE?

I AM SEEING FOUR OF YOU.

I'M HERE WITH BLINK.

OKAY, JUST SEEING DOUBLE. HELP ME UP.



NO... NOT A PEEP FROM THE TALLUS ON THAT OR WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE...

TOO BAD, 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT I WAS WONDERING, AS WELL...



...YOU KIDS ARE ON **ALPHA FLIGHT** TURF.

AND I ALWAYS APPRECIATE A COURTESY PHONE CALL FROM VISITING SUPER TEAMS.

WOW. YET ANOTHER WOLVERINE. YOU'RE NOT GONNA TRY AND FEED THIS ONE HIS LUNCH, TOO, ARE YA?

NOT TODAY.

SO? WHO ARE YA?





WE'RE TOO CLOSE AND OUT-NUMBERED.

WE'RE UPWIND. THEY WON'T KNOW WE'RE HERE.

SO WHAT'S OUR MOVE?

NOTHING... CAN'T EVEN TELL WHO THESE NEW YAHOO'S ARE...



...WE'VE LOST HIM FOR NOW... 'SIDES...



...I THINK WE'RE GONNA GET EVEN MORE THAN WE ORIGINALLY BARGAINED FOR.



I JOINED THE X-MEN? I JUST CAN'T SEE THAT HAPPENING... I GOT MY PEOPLE HERE... ALWAYS HAVE. I SPENT TIME IN JAPAN BUT... THE X-MEN? AND YOU SAY THAT I'M ACTUALLY RUNNING THAT SHOW NOW?

WELL, IN MY WORLD, YEAH. YOU AND MY FATHER PRETTY MUCH RUN THE SCHOOL.

SCHOOL. WELL, I GUESS THAT'S NOT TOO FAR OFF FROM WHAT WE DO HERE. FOUR LEVELS OF FLIGHT AND TWO MORE IN THE WORKS... WE TRAIN A LOT OF PEOPLE.



HE'S GOT RADIATION POISONING, LOGAN. FROM WHAT I'M GATHERING, HIS MUTANT ABILITY IS WORKING AGAINST HIM.

WHEN OUR MR. MIMIC HERE GETS IN CLOSE PROXIMITY TO THE HULK HE BECOMES INFUSED WITH THE GAMMA RAY'S THAT CREATED THE BIG LUG.

JUST "MIMIC" IS FINE, DOCTOR HUDSON. OR CALVIN, EVEN.

AND HEATHER IS FINE, CALVIN.

SHE'LL GET YA PATCHED UP, BUB. OUR HEATHER IS THE BORNAS BEHIND THIS WHOLE SHINDIG.





I THINK JAMES WOULD HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT... BUT CALVIN IS AS RIGHT AS RAIN. IT SEEMS THAT HE MIMICKED YOUR ABILITIES, LOGAN, WHAT-- FIVE YEARS AGO?

THE HELL YOU SAY--?!  
JUST ABOUT.



WOULD YOU JUST-- HEY! WHAT ARE THEY MADE OF? BONE? BUT HOW CAN THAT... HOW...

I GUESS YOU NEVER HAD THAT RUN-IN WITH MAGNETO... HAVE I GOT A STORY FOR YOU, FRIEND.



OH, MORPH, IT'S PERFECT! A FABRIC COMPRISED OF UNSTABLE MOLECULES THAT CAN ADAPT TO MY FIRE!

I LIKED THE ONE YOU WERE WEARING BEFORE.

IT WAS A MESS! AND I WAS, Y'KNOW, PRACTICALLY FALLING OUT OF IT.

PRACTICALLY NOTHING, HOT BUNS! YOU WERE OUT ALL OVER THE PLACE, LIKE COURTNEY LOVE AT AN AWARDS SHOW! I MUST SAY, THOUGH, YOU'VE GOT SOME GREAT GROCERIES FALLING OUT OF THE BAG-- IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

NO, I DON'T. STOP BEING SO SUBTLE.

I'M SAYING YOU HAVE NICE--

MORPH!

WHAT? I'M STATING FOR CLARITY'S SAKE, MARIKO, YOU SAID--

SHUT! UP!



...AND AFTER WE DEFEATED THE WENDIGO WITH THE HELP OF ALPHA FLIGHT, IT WAS THEN THAT MICHAEL TWOYOUNG MEN, THE SHAMAN AT THE TIME, COUNSELED ME...

He sees him here... this mirror of a former self.



HE SAID HE SAW IN ME... MY RAGE... MY CONFUSION... MY IMPASSE.

BUT HE ALSO SAW MY HIDDEN ABILITIES. THAT I, TOO, WAS IN TUNE WITH NATURE AND THE MYSTICAL POWERS THAT INHABIT IT.

So... at ease.

Centered.

Balanced.

Complete.

And he can't help but *hate* him for it.

THAT NEVER HAPPENED FOR ME.

I SUPPOSE IT NEVER WILL.

WHY? BECAUSE YOU'RE A "MONSTER"?

WE'RE THE SAME PERSON, JOHN. I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE THOUGHT *ALL* YOUR LIFE. WE CAME FROM A PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN SLAUGHTERED, RAPED, DISCARDED AND FORGOTTEN.

THEN YOU DISCOVER THAT YOU HAVE POWERS TO FIGHT BEING SUBJUGATED TO THIS UNSPOKEN PRISON. TO HELP YOUR RACE.

SO I LEFT THE X-MEN AND BECAME HIS STUDENT. AND AFTER MICHAEL RETIRED, I TOOK UP THE MANTLE OF SHAMAN.



BUT YOU FEEL FALSE. UNWORTHY TO BE A CHAMPION. AND UNNATURAL--  
--A MUTANT.



OUR FATHER WAS A MISERABLE, SELF-LOATHING MONSTER WHO WAS BEAT DOWN BY LIFE FOR SO LONG THAT ALL HE HAD LEFT WAS TO TAKE IT OUT ON HIS SONS.

YOU TOOK HIS TALK TO HEART. I KNOW I DID.

YOU FELT LIKE A MONSTER LONG BEFORE APOCALYPSE DID THIS TO YOU... IT'S JUST TAKEN YOU FURTHER OFF YOUR PATH.



WHAT IS MY PATH?



THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN.  
BUT YOU ARE JOHN FROLDSTAR...  
...AND YOU ARE A HERO.



WE AMONG THE HIGHER-UPS HAVE DISCUSSED THIS AT LENGTH... WE EVEN CONSULTED A FEW OF YOU ON THE INTERMEDIARY COMMAND LEVEL....

...AND SO WE'VE AGREED TO ACCEPT THE ASSISTANCE AND INVOLVEMENT OF OUR VISITING EXILES, ACKNOWLEDGING THEY ACCEPT OUR COMMAND, WE'RE HAPPY FOR THE HELP...

... 'CAUSE WE HAVE QUITE AN UNDERTAKING AHEAD OF US.

Three months ago The Hulk appeared in Canada. Toronto, actually.

In a battle with a creature called the VOXON, the two brutes wrecked six city blocks.

Three deaths and about fifty injuries in the devastation.

They got lucky.



The skirmishes would follow over the intervening months, as well as the damage that came along with it.

It didn't look like The Hulk was leaving the country.

And so it became Canada's problem.

And Canada's problems are Alpha Flight's problems.



They mean to capture The Hulk.



That's when the Tailus gets talkative.





THAT'S WHY I PUT YOUR TOUGH-AS-NAILS TAKE-NO-PRISONER'S CALLED BUTT IN CHARGE.

ONE-- "PUT ME IN CHARGE"? I ASSUMED COMMAND OF THIS AIMLESS GROUP.

AND TWO-- "CALLED BUTT"? AM I TO ASSUME, THEN, THAT YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING AT MY BUTT?

WELL... YEAH, BUT--



RIGHT ANSWER, MR. RANKIN.



WELL... THAT DOESN'T SUCK.

"WE STILL HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND HIS GAMMA RADIATION SIGNATURE."

"IT'S ODD."

"NOT NECESSARILY. I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE THAT IT'S LINKED TO HIS METABOLISM... HIS ADRENALINE."



"HE EMITS A WEAKER SIGNAL WHEN HE'S CALM, TIRED, FATIGUED, OR EVEN ASLEEP."



"DON'T WORRY..."

"...HE'LL GET GOOD AND ANGRY AGAIN AT SOMETHING... IT'S HIS NATURE."

"AND WHEN HE DOES, THAT'S WHEN WE'LL MOVE IN."

"WE'VE LUCKED OUT THAT ALPHA FLIGHT AND THAT OTHER TEAM WILL BE GIVING HIM A WORKOUT FOR US."



WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THEM?

ALPHA FLIGHT? WE'LL HAVE TO IMPROVISE, BUT I'M THINKING WE TAKE SOME OF THEM FOR THE PROGRAM... IT'S A GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO TAKE HOLD OF A LARGE GROUP.

I'M EXPECTING TOTAL CHAOS, SO IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD.

WE TAKE THEM. WE TURN THEM.



KILL THE REST.

A NUMBER OF THEM MAY DIE TRYING TO CAPTURE THE HULK.

SO MUCH THE BETTER, I SUPPOSE...

...BECAUSE AT THE END OF THE DAY...

...IT'LL BE  
**WEAPON X**  
THAT TAKES  
THE HULK  
HOME.

AND  
HE'LL MAKE  
ONE HELL OF  
AN ASSET  
WHEN WE'RE  
DONE WITH  
HIM.



**CONTINUED.**