



# STAR TREK X MEN







# “STAR TREK”

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WE'LL BE  
WITHIN VISUAL  
RANGE OF THE  
ANOMALY IN 8.7  
SECONDS,  
CAPTAIN.

ONCE,  
SPOCK.

JUST ONCE  
I'D LIKE YOU TO  
ROUND OFF TO  
THE NEAREST  
NUMBER.

AS A MAN  
OF SCIENCE,  
DR. MCCOY, ONE  
WOULD THINK YOU'D  
APPRECIATE  
THE NEED FOR  
PRECISION.

WHAT I'D  
APPRECIATE  
IS--

GENTLEMEN,  
NOT NOW.

CAPTAIN'S LOG:

STARDATE: 4740.5

James T. Kirk  
Recording.

The ENTERPRISE has  
returned to DELTA VEGA,  
the FEDERATION quarantined  
planet where this ship lost  
TWO of its FINEST CREW  
members...

...and I lost my  
best friend.



I can't say I am  
glad to be back.

I'm even less pleased at the  
sight of the spectral anomaly  
which circles the planet.

At first glance, it appears to be  
a variation on the psychic  
energy which mutated Lt. Gary  
Mitchell and Dr. Elizabeth  
Denner.

...and potential gods  
intent on reshaping an entire  
universe in their image.

CAPTAIN  
KNOWING  
SUSPECT  
SIGNAL.

BUT IT'S  
BEING  
SCANNED  
BY THE  
SPIRITUAL  
AFT.

STAY  
ON IT,  
LHURA.

MR.  
SCOTT.

HER  
SHIELDS  
ARE  
HOLDING.

WHATEVER  
THAT THING IS,  
THE LAST  
WILL  
BE READY.

THERE  
ARE NO OTHER  
SIGNS IN THE  
QUADRANT  
KEEPING.

MAINTAINING  
A DISTANCE OF  
HUNDREDS OF  
KILOMETERS FROM  
THE CENTER  
OF THE ANOMALY,  
SIR.

CAPTAIN,  
SENSORS CONFIRM  
THIS ANOMALY IS  
PURE PSYCHIC  
ENERGY.

WHILE IT  
APPEARS TO  
LACK  
SENTIENCE FOR  
ALL INTENT AND  
PURPOSES.

IT IS  
ALIVE.  
HOWEVER,  
VITAL ENERGY LEVELS  
ARE FLUCTUATING.  
SENTIENT BEINGS I  
WOULD SAY IT MIGHT  
BE INTUDED.

GREAT.  
DON'T ANYONE  
GET ANY IDEAS  
ABOUT BEING  
SO CLOSE TO  
SUCH A CLOUD  
INTO SICKENING  
BECAUSE TILL TELL  
YOU RIGHT  
NOW.

BOWEN.

MR. BULL,  
CANNOT BE  
US AS CLOSE TO  
THAT THING AS  
YOU CAN.









MR.  
SPOCK?

SHIP'S SENSORS  
HAD **PENETRATED** THE  
ALIEN CRAFT'S HULL ONLY  
AN **INSTANT** BEFORE  
IT **EXPLODED**

THERE  
WERE  
**SEVEN** LIFE  
FORMS ON  
BOARD.

SENSORS  
INDICATE  
NEAR-HUMAN  
READINGS.

"NEAR-HUMAN,"  
SPOCK? WHAT THE  
HELL DOES THAT  
MEAN?

EITHER  
THEY **WERE**  
OR THEY  
**WEREN'T**.

IN YOUR  
OWN **LIMITED**  
**SCOPE**, THAT  
IS TRUE.

BUT THE  
FACT REMAINS  
THE READINGS  
INDICATED A  
**VARIATION** ON  
HUMANS...SOME-  
THING BETWEEN  
**HUMAN** AND  
**HUMANOIDS**.

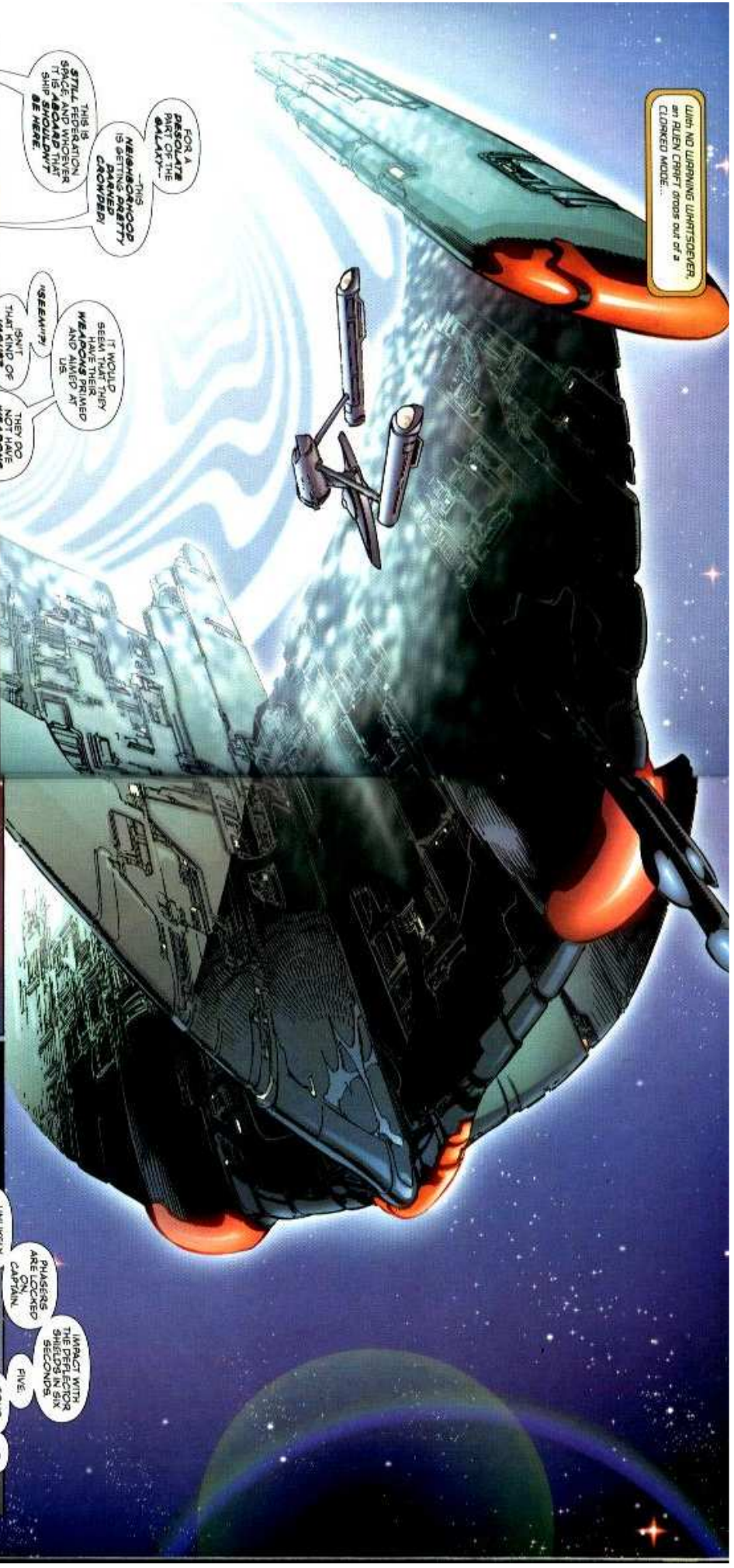
LOOK  
**SHARP**  
PEOPLE.

I DON'T  
WANT **ANY MORE**  
**SURPRISES**.

PERHAPS  
**ONE MORE**,  
SIR?



WITH NO SHINING LIGHTS EVER,  
an ALIEN CRAFT DROPS OUT OF A  
CLOAKED MODE...



FOR A  
PASSENGER  
SHIP, THE  
GALAXY...

THIS  
WAS  
THE  
BEST  
CROWDED

THIS IS  
STILL  
SPACE  
AND  
WHEN  
THE  
SHIP  
IS  
HERE

IT WOULD  
SEEM THAT  
THEY  
WEAPONIZED  
AND  
AIMED AT  
US

THEY DO  
NOT HAVE  
WEAPONS  
IN THE  
CLASSICAL  
SENSE

RIGHT  
THAT KIND OF  
WEAPON?

NO  
RESPONSE  
CAPTAIN,  
RESOURCES

LEUTENANT  
OPEN  
MAKING  
RESOURCES

CAPTAIN--  
IT APPEARS  
THEY  
FIRED A  
PROJECTILE  
AT THE SHIP

A PROJECTILE?  
WHAT ARE THEY DOING--  
LOBBING CANNONBALLS  
AT US?

UNLIKELY  
DOCTOR

PHASSED  
ON  
CAPTAIN

IMPACT WITH  
THE DEFLECTOR  
SIX  
SECONDS  
FOUR  
...3

CAPTAIN--  
IT HAS STOPPED  
ONE HUNDRED  
KILOMETERS FROM  
THE SHIP'S  
SHIELDING

MR. SULL FULL  
MAGNIFICATION

WHAT  
IS IT?







I AM  
THE GLADIATOR,  
PRAETOR OF THE  
IMPERIAL  
GUARD.

IN THE  
NAME OF THE  
MAJESTRIX  
LILANDRA  
NERAMANI--

--I  
CLAIM THIS  
PLANET AS THE  
PROPERTY OF  
THE CHILDREN OF  
SHARRA AND  
KIYTHRI!

LEAVE  
NOW, AND  
YOU WILL  
LIVE.

SPOCK--  
HE'S TALKING  
TO US?

HOW  
IS HE EXISTING  
IN SPACE...HOW  
CAN HE SPEAK  
IN A  
VACUUM?

HOW IS THAT  
POSSIBLE?

QUITE  
SIMPLY,  
CAPTAIN--

--IT IS  
NOT.

JIM,  
LOOK!

IT'S  
ALMOST  
AS IF HE'S  
GOING  
TO...





DID HE JUST... PUNCH MY SHIP?

EXPLOSION

AYE, CAP'N.

AND THE LADDIE DAMAGED THE SHIELDS!

DEPART OR BE DESTROYED.

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING.

NO INJURIES REPORTED

SIR, I'VE PARTIALLY TRANSLATED THE SIGNAL FROM THE DESTROYED SHIP.

IT WAS A "ROYAL TRANSPORT" OF...SOMETHING CALLED THE "SHI'AR EMPIRE!"

KEEP WORKING ON IT. I WANT TO KNOW WHO THOSE PEOPLE WERE--AND WHAT CONNECTION THEY HAD TO OUR FRIEND OUT THERE.





MR. SCOTT,  
HOW LONG BEFORE ALL  
THE SHIELDS ARE UP  
AGAIN?

ONLY AS  
LONG AS IT TAKES  
ME TO GET TO  
ENGINEERING.



THEN GET  
MOVING,  
SCOTTY.

AYE,  
SIR.



THESE  
PEOPLE ARE  
GOOD.

AND CONSIDERIN'  
WE'RE SOMEWHERE IN  
THE MIDDLE O'  
DEEP SPACE--

--CEPT  
FOR SPOCK,  
THEY ALL LOOK  
SURPRISINGLY  
HUMAN.

PROBABLY THE LAST  
THING WE EXPECTED T'FIND WHEN  
WE TELEPORTED OFF OUR  
SHIP THE INSTANT BEFORE  
IT EXPLODED.



OPR  
I KNOW THIS  
SHIP LIKE I KNOW  
THE BACK OF  
MY HAND.

IT ALMOST  
FEELS AS IF  
I'M BEING...  
WATCHED?



IF WE'RE LUCKY--  
WE CAN GET OFF THIS  
SHIP AND DOWN ON  
THE PLANET...

...WITHOUT  
HAVIN' TO HURT  
NOBODY.

IF WE  
AIN'T  
LUCKY--

--TOO BAD  
FOR THE CREW  
OF THE  
ENTERPRISE!

SCHLACKT!

HE WAS NAMED LOGAN  
WHEN HE WAS BORN.

SHORTLY AFTER HIS  
MUTANT ABILITIES  
KICKED IN, HE TOOK  
THE NAME WOLVERINE...

...FOR  
OBVIOUS  
REASONS.





THANKS FOR THE LIFT, SCOTTY...

...BUT THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF.



GROOOO TYPICAL OF US.

WE GO THROUGH ALL THE TROUBLE O' TRAVELIN' HALFWAY ACROSS THE GALAXY IN ORDER TO SAVE THE FLAMIN' UNIVERSE...

...GET YANKED INT' SOME KIND O' PSIONIC RIFT...

...AND WIND UP SKULKIN' IN THE SHADOWS AND HANGIN' OUT IN SOME SORTA CARGO HOLD OF A SPACESHIP.

THE GLAMOROUS LIFE OF AN X-MAN...EH, WOLVERINE?



BISHOP.

PHOENIX.

CYCLOPS.

THE BEAST.

STORM.

GAMBIT.

BORN IN ANOTHER TIME AND PLACE--

--THEY LIVE IN AN ERA OF EARTH'S HISTORY WHERE THEY ARE FEARED AND HATED FOR BEING DIFFERENT.

FOR BEING MUTANTS.

THEY ARE...THE UNCANNY X-MEN.

HAS YOUR RECONNOITERING RUSSLED UP ANY RELEVANT REVELATIONS, LOGAN?





YEP.

WE'RE NOT  
ANYWHERE  
WE WANNA  
BE.

MEANING WHEN  
WE TELEPORTED OFF OUR  
SHIP BEFORE THE RIFT  
TORE IT APART--

--WE  
DIDN'T LAND IN  
DEATHBIRD'S  
STAR  
CRUISER?

NAH.  
THAT WOULD HAVE  
BEEN TOO EASY,  
JEANNIE.

BUT THEN WE  
SHOULDA  
KNOWN WHEN  
LILANDRA FIRST  
ASKED US TO  
TRACK DOWN HER  
RENEGADE SISTER,  
DEATHBIRD--

--THAT THE X-MEN  
WERE GONNA WIND UP  
KNEE DEEP IN THE  
MIDDLE OF IT ALL.

ALL I FOUND OUT  
FOR SURE IS THAT WE'RE  
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF  
THE PSIONIC RIFT...

...AND  
DEATHBIRD AND  
HER IMPERIAL  
BOONS HAVE  
ALREADY MADE  
A CLAIM  
ON IT.

WE'RE  
ONBOARD SOME  
PLACE CALLED THE  
STARSHIP  
ENTERPRISE...  
PART OF SOME-  
THING CALLED THE  
FEDERATION.

RING  
ANY BELLS,  
KIDS?

ACCORDING TO THESE  
READINGS, IT IS SOMETHING  
CALLED A "CONSTELLATION  
CLASS SHIP."

IT'S  
289 METERS  
LONG AND  
WAS...

HUH?

HANK?

IT WAS  
COMMISSIONED  
FOR ACTIVE DUTY,  
FOR DEEP SPACE  
EXPLORATION, IN THE  
YEAR...2245?

SIGH

ONE  
MYSTERY  
AT A TIME,  
EH?









"--DETECTED."

...  
FASCINATING



CAPTAIN,  
REQUEST  
PERMISSION  
TO LEAVE THE  
BRIDGE.

RIGHT NOW,  
SPOCK?

I BELIEVE IT  
IS VITAL. YOU  
WOULD SAY I  
AM "CHECKING  
OUT A  
HUNCH."



A "HUNCH"?  
HOW  
POSITIVELY...  
UN-VULCAN.

YOU'LL  
NOTIFY ME IF  
YOUR...HUNCH  
CHECKS  
OUT?



AT MY EARLIEST  
OPPORTUNITY.

BONES?

IF YOU'RE  
GOING TO BE  
MIXING IT UP  
WITH THE  
MOHAWK OUT  
THERE--

--I'M GOING TO  
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS  
RELATIVE CALM TO  
START ROLLING  
BANDAGES IN...



"...SICKBAY".

SEVERAL  
FLOORS  
BELOW.

TZZZAKKT!

ANYTHING  
EXCITING,  
OROROP?

THE  
COAST SEEMS  
RELATIVELY  
CLEAR,  
HANK.

AS YOU  
DEDUCED,  
THIS IS INDEED  
THE MEDICAL  
CENTER.

STARS  
AND  
GARTERS!

LOOK AT  
THIS TECHNOLOGY!  
IT MAKES THE MED-LAB  
BACK AT THE MANSION  
LOOK POSITIVELY...  
ARCHAIC.

DO YOU  
BELIEVE YOU WILL  
BE ABLE TO HELP  
REMY?

WITH BOTH  
BLUE FURRED  
FEET TIED BEHIND  
MY BACK!

GIVE  
ME FIVE  
MINUTES.

TWO IF I  
CAN FIND AN  
INSTRUCTION  
MANUAL.

DEAR GOD,  
WHAT THE HECK  
IS HAPPENING  
HERE?

?!

!ULP!?





WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU--  
PEOPLE--  
DOING HERE?

THERE IS  
ACTUALLY QUITE  
AN APPROPRIATE  
EXPLANATION  
FOR THIS, SIR!

PERHAPS WE  
MIGHT BE AFFORDED  
THE OPPORTUNITY TO  
ELABORATE UPON  
OUR MOTIVATION  
FOR--

DOES HE  
EVER SHUT  
UP?

I HAVE  
NOT SEEN  
THAT, NO.

YOU'RE GOING  
TO HELP GAMBIT?

OF COURSE.  
I'M A DOCTOR,  
DAMMIT--

--NOT THE  
HEAD OF  
SECURITY!

RIGHT NOW  
THIS MAN NEEDS  
MEDICAL  
ATTENTION.

NURSE  
CHAPEL!

I NEED  
10 MILLILITERS OF  
CORDAZINE.

NOW!

BUT  
WE DON'T  
HAVE ANY  
PATIENTS  
RIGHT N--

DOCTOR  
MCCOY?!

WHAT?



ELSEWHERE  
ON THE SHIP...

ACCORDING TO THE  
**BEAST**, THERE SHOULD BE  
SOMETHING OF A **SHUTTLE**  
BAY IN THIS DIRECTION.

IF THERE WAS  
ANOTHER WAY  
AROUND THIS--

--STEALING  
THE ENTERPRISE'S  
**SHUTTLE CRAFT**  
AND MAKING IT  
DOWN TO THE  
PLANET BELOW--

--I'D GLADLY  
DO IT, BUT THE TRUTH  
OF THE MATTER IS...

THIS IS ESSENTIALLY  
THE X-MEN'S PROBLEM, AND THE  
FEWER PEOPLE WE INVOLVE WHILE  
WE'RE HERE, THE BETTER.

WHILE  
THAT SOUNDS  
IMMINENTLY LOGICAL,  
I MUST PREVENT YOU  
FROM ACCOMPLISHING  
THIS PARTICULAR  
TASK.

THAT'S  
THE ONE FROM  
THE BRIDGE.  
HE'S CALLED  
**SPOCK**.

HOW'D  
HE FIND US  
DOWN  
HERE?

I BECAME AWARE  
THAT SOMEONE ON THE SHIP  
WITH ADVANCED PSIONIC  
ABILITIES WAS ATTEMPTING  
TO PROBE MY THOUGHTS.

AS NO ONE  
CURRENTLY SERVING ON  
THE ENTERPRISE HAS SUCH  
CAPABILITIES, I BEGAN  
LOOKING FOR OTHER LIFE  
FORMS. I DID NOT  
DETECT ANY.

BUT I KNEW THIS  
ACCESS WAY, BEHIND  
ENGINEERING, BEING  
CLOAKED IN THE ENERGY  
OUTPUT FROM THE  
**DILITHIUM CRYSTALS**,  
MIGHT PROVIDE A  
LOGICAL HIDING  
PLACE.









WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?

IT IS CALLED A **VULCAN NERVE PINCH**.



ITS EFFECT ON HUMANS IS ONLY **TEMPORARY**.

HE WILL REMAIN **UNCONSCIOUS** FOR APPROXIMATELY--



I **GOTCHA!** NERVE PINCH RIGHT HERE, **SPOCK!**

?!  
FASCINATING.



IT'S CALLED A **HEALING FACTOR**, BUB--

--IT'S JUST **ONE** O' THE FRINGE BENEFITS OF BEIN' A **MUTANT**.

**MUTANT**, AS IN THE OLD EARTH TERM "**HOMO SAPIEN SUPERIOR**"?



SOUNDS ABOUT **RIGHT** TO ME. NOW UNLESS YA WANT ME TO **BOB** THOSE **POINTY EARS** OF YERS, **MISTER SPOCK--**

--NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO **TAKE US** TO YER **LEADER**.

*SCXHAAT!*



THE BRIDGE.

CAPTAIN'S LOG:

SUPPLEMENTAL.

After all but declaring INTERGALACTIC WAR in a DESOLATE section of Federation space...

...the SHI'AR EMPIRE sits in orbit around Delta Vega, WAITING.

But more DAUNTING than the threat of having to ENGAGE an openly hostile enemy--

--is the feeling in my gut that the PSIONIC ANOMALY...this SPACE RIFT...is somehow TIED INTO the final fate of Gary Mitchell.

The Enterprise BARELY DEFEATED him in an EARLIER encounter when he was in the RELATIVELY NASCENT STAGE of MUTATION.

If he IS back--if he's somehow managed to SURVIVE what we assumed was his death...

...if he is STRONGER than he was BEFORE...

...then we are CERTAINLY facing the GREATEST CHALLENGE of our FIVE-YEAR MISSION.

WHAT IS IT NOW, BONES? I HAVE MY HANDS FULL UP HERE.

ACTUALLY, JIM--I'VE MADE SOME NEW FRIENDS DOWN IN SICKBAY WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU OUT.

ON MY WAY.

MR. SCOTT, YOU HAVE THE CONN.

ANY SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS, SIR?

MCCOY TO BRIDGE.

JUST THE USUAL, SCOTTY--

--BE PREPARED..

...FOR ANYTHING!



CAPTAIN,  
I FOUND THESE  
PEOPLE ON  
DECK 19.

THEY CALL  
THEMSELVES THE  
X-MEN.

THEY HAVE  
INDICATED THAT THEY  
HAVE FIRST-HAND  
KNOWLEDGE OF  
BOTH THE PSIONIC  
ANOMALY--

--AND THE SHI'AR  
EMPIRE.

CAPTAIN  
JAMES KIRK,  
I AM  
CYCLOPS.

I...DON'T  
SUPPOSE THERE  
ARE ANY MORE  
"X-MEN" ABOARD  
IN THE SICKBAY,  
PERHAPS?

THAT WOULD BE  
STORM, GAMBIT  
AND BEAST.

OF COURSE  
IT WOULD.

MR. SPOCK--  
DID THESE PEOPLE  
GIVE YOU ANY  
INDICATION OF  
WHERE THEY'RE  
FROM?

THAT IS  
THE PART THAT  
DEFIES LOGIC,  
CAPTAIN.

THEY  
CLAIM TO  
HAVE COME  
FROM  
EARTH.

AND IF YER  
HALF THE SPACE  
COWBOY SPOCK  
CLAIMS YA' ARE--  
WE'RE IN A  
POSITION TO KICK  
SOME MAJOR  
SHI'AR BUTT!



AT THAT MOMENT...  
ON THE BRIDGE OF  
THE SH'VAR WARSHIP...

SO TELL ME,  
VIZIER, WHAT HAS OUR  
SCIENCE FLOCK  
LEARNED ABOUT THE  
PSIONIC ANOMALY SINCE  
I DEFIED MY SISTER  
AND BROUGHT US  
HERE TO THE OTHER  
SIDE?

IT IS JUST  
AS THEY THEORIZED,  
DEATHBIRD

THE PSIONIC  
ENERGY IS APPARENTLY  
SELF-GENERATING...  
MAKING IT, IN THEORY,  
A POTENTIALLY INEX-  
HAUSTIBLE SUPPLY  
OF ENERGY.

OUR SENSORS  
INDICATE THE SOURCE  
OF THE ENERGY--WHICH  
BEGAN IN OUR OWN  
UNIVERSE--HAS SITUATED  
ITSELF ON THE  
PLANET BELOW.

UNFORTUNATELY,  
IT APPEARS THE PLANET  
FALLS UNDER THE  
DOMAIN OF THE SO-  
CALLED FEDERATION  
OF UNITED  
PLANETS.

I CARE  
NOTHING FOR  
THE POLITICS OF  
THESE INSIGNIFICANT  
EARTH-BASED  
CREATURES,  
VIZIER.

DO YOU HAVE  
ANY IDEA WHAT IT WOULD  
MEAN IF I POSSESSED  
A POWER SOURCE  
SITUATED ON THE CUSP  
OF OUR UNIVERSE AND  
ONE OTHER?

THERE IS A MORE  
IMMEDIATE CONCERN  
THAN THE ENTERPRISE,  
DEATHBIRD--FOR SURELY  
THE IMPERIAL GUARD  
COULD DESTROY THEM  
EASILY ENOUGH.

THERE IS A  
LIFE FORM WHICH  
EXISTS ON THE  
PLANET.

HUMANOID  
IN NATURE, WE CAN  
NOT TELL IF IT IS  
NATIVE TO DELTA  
VEGA.

BUT IT APPEARS IT  
IS CONTROLLING THE  
FLUCTUATION OF THE  
UNSTABLE PSIONIC  
ENERGY.

THEN  
PREPARE A  
LANDING  
PARTY  
GLADIATOR...

...AND LET US  
DISCOVER IF THIS  
CREATURE IS AN  
ALLY--OR AN  
OBSTACLE.



THE BRIEFING ROOM ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE.

DEATHBIRD'S SOJOURN NOTWITHSTANDING, WE DON'T KNOW IF THIS PSIONIC RIFT STARTED IN OUR UNIVERSE OR YOUR OWN.

THAT ASSUMES WE ACTUALLY COME FROM TWO DIFFERENT UNIVERSES, DR. MCCOY.

KEPTIN--

--THE SENSORS INDICATE THAT THE RIFT IS EXPANDING AGAIN.

THAT CAN'T BE A GOOD SIGN.

IT IS AS IF IT IS TAKING ON A LIFE OF ITS OWN.

EARLIER, I DETECTED NO SENTIENCE PRESENT, CAPTAIN. IT SEEMS THAT IS NO LONGER THE CASE. IT IS MUTATING...

THEN WE NEED TO GET DOWN TO THE PLANET. PREPARE A LANDING PARTY, SPOCK.

A LIVING PSIONIC ENTITY-- SOUND FAMILIAR, SCOTT?

COULD IT BE PROTEUS, JEAN? MAYBE LILANDRA SUSPECTED THIS WHEN SHE GOT THE X-MEN INVOLVED?

IF WE DON'T STOP THIS HERE AND NOW, WE RUN THE RISK OF ENCOUNTERING A DANGER FAR WORSE THAN A SPATIAL RIFT.



A MOMENT LATER,  
AFTER EVERYONE HAS  
CLEARED THE ROOM...

CAPTAIN KIRK,  
AS A MUTANT-I WAS  
BORN WITH **CERTAIN**  
ATTRIBUTES.

NOT  
THE **LEAST** OF  
WHICH IS BEAUTY,  
PHOENIX.

MY  
HUSBAND  
CYCLOPS  
THINKS  
SO.

OH.

I CAN **SENSE** THINGS,  
**READ MINDS**, AND WHILE I DON'T  
LIKE TO **PRY**...IT IS CLEAR, TO ME  
ANYWAY, THAT THERE'S SOMETHING  
ABOUT THIS **PSIONIC RIFT**  
YOU'RE NOT **SHARING**.

GARY  
COULDN'T BE  
ALLOWED TO  
**ROOM** THE  
**GALAXY**  
WITH--

WITH  
MUTANT  
POWERS.

IS THAT  
A REASON  
TO KILL  
SOMEONE?

THIS IS  
**CLASSIFIED**  
INFORMATION,  
BUT...YOU  
PROBABLY NEED  
TO KNOW IT:

DELTA VEGA  
IS WHERE MY BEST  
FRIEND WAS BURIED.  
IN A WAY, HE **DIED**  
BY MY HAND

HE HAD SOMEHOW  
ACQUIRED THE ABILITY TO  
**RESHAPE** REALITY WITH  
HIS MIND.

DON'T BE  
**UNFAIR**, JEAN. I HAVE  
NO PROBLEMS WITH  
MUTANTS, WITH ANY  
**SENTIENT LIFE**  
FORM.

IT'S  
**OMNIPOTENT**  
BEINGS INTENT  
ON DESTROYING  
EVERYTHING IN  
THEIR **PATHS**  
THAT **CONCERN**  
ME.

I...CAN  
**UNDERSTAND**  
THAT.

IT WAS THE  
**HARDEST** THING  
I'VE EVER HAD  
TO DO. TO BE  
**HONEST**...

...IF, IN SOME  
WAY, GARY  
**RETURNED**...

...I DON'T  
KNOW IF I CAN  
DO IT **AGAIN**.



**CAPTAIN'S LOG:**

**SUPPLEMENTAL.**

The **COMMAND CREW** of the Enterprise, along with **MOST** of the X-Men, have beamed down to the planet's surface...

...only to encounter what **APPEARS** to be...a **SCOTTISH VILLAGE**.

**KEPTIN,**  
THIS MAKES **NO SENSE.**

ACCORDING TO OUR SENSORS, WE SHOULD HAVE BEAMED DOWN ON AN **OPEN PLAIN.**

THIS TOWN **SHOULDN'T BE HERE!**

**ALSO, KIRK--IT SEEMS TO VALIDATE OUR CONCERN THAT THIS THREAT BEGAN SPECIFICALLY IN OUR ERA.**

YOU'VE BEEN **LESS THAN FORTHCOMING, CYCLOPS.**

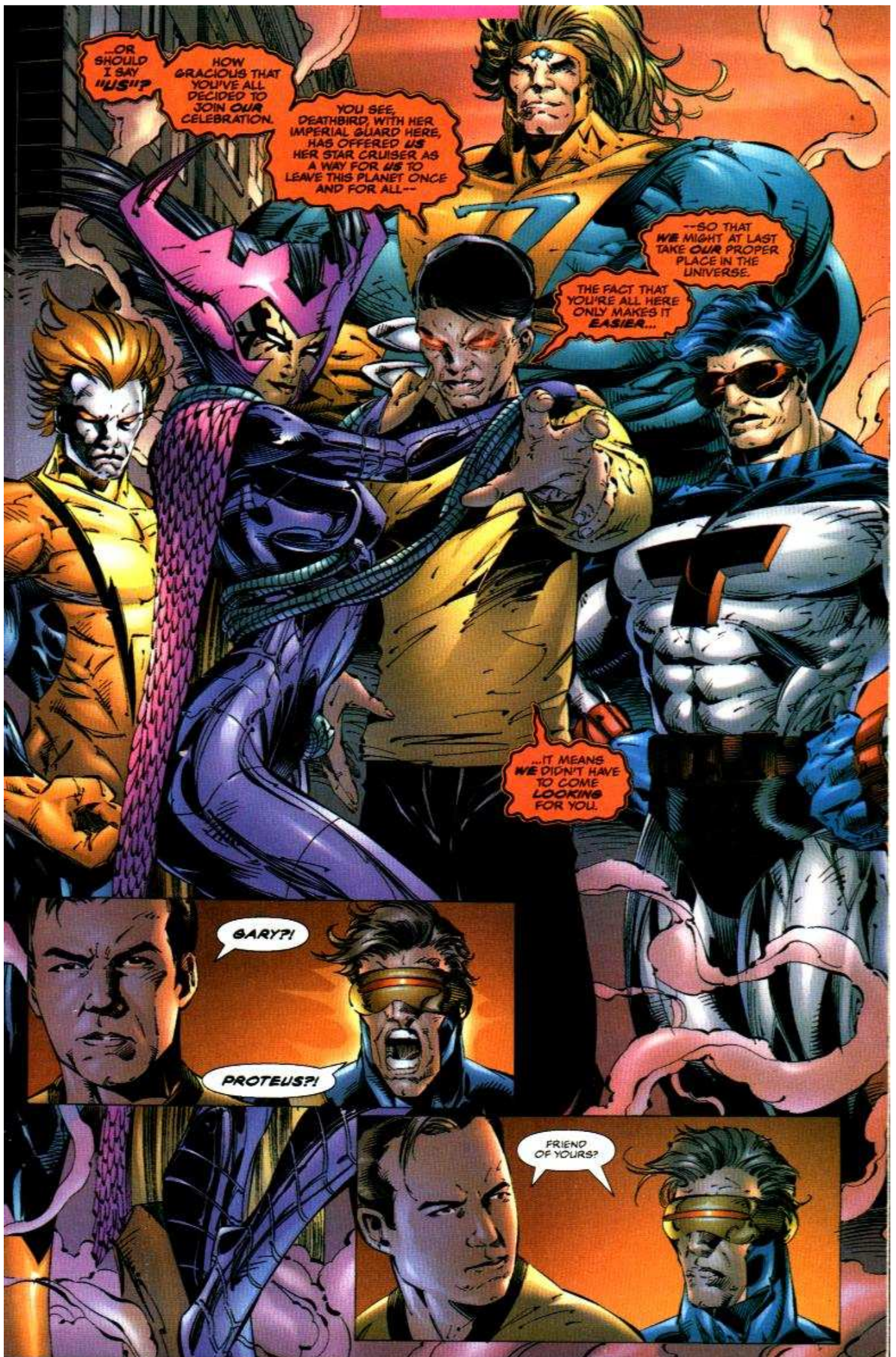
ONLY BECAUSE **LILANDRA** ONLY GAVE US **PART** OF THE STORY.

**MORE IMPORTANT THAN THIS, HOWEVER, IS THE POSSIBILITY THAT TWO SEPARATE THREATS HAVE FORMED A THIRD**

**YOU MUST BE REFERRING TO ME, WIND RIDER...**







OR  
SHOULD  
I SAY  
"US"?

HOW  
GRACIOUS THAT  
YOU'VE ALL  
DECIDED TO  
JOIN OUR  
CELEBRATION.

YOU SEE,  
DEATHBIRD WITH HER  
IMPERIAL GUARD HERE,  
HAS OFFERED US  
HER STAR CRUISER AS  
A WAY FOR US TO  
LEAVE THIS PLANET ONCE  
AND FOR ALL--

--SO THAT  
WE MIGHT AT LAST  
TAKE OUR PROPER  
PLACE IN THE  
UNIVERSE.

THE FACT THAT  
YOU'RE ALL HERE  
ONLY MAKES IT  
EASIER...

...IT MEANS  
WE DIDN'T HAVE  
TO COME  
LOOKING  
FOR YOU.

GARY?!

PROTEUS?!

FRIEND  
OF YOURS?





THE TRUTH  
OF THE MATTER IS,  
WE'RE FRIENDS  
OF NO ONE.

IN OUR  
ORIGINAL INCARNATION,  
AS **PROTEUS**, I LEFT  
EARTH IN SEARCH OF  
A MEANS TO  
**RECORPORATE**  
MYSELF.

I NEEDED  
A **VESSEL** IN WHICH  
TO POUR MY **PSIONIC**  
**ESSENCE**, A **HUMAN**  
**BODY** WHICH WOULD  
NOT **BURN OUT**  
OVER TIME LIKE MY  
PREVIOUS  
HOSTS.

IN MY SEARCH,  
I WAS ATTRACTED TO  
THE **PSIONIC RIFT**...  
WHICH TURNED OUT  
TO BE A **DOORWAY**  
BETWEEN OUR  
REALITY AND ONE  
OTHER.

ONCE HERE,  
I ENCOUNTERED THE  
**ECHO** OF THE **LONG**  
**DEAD GARY**  
**MITCHELL**.

HERE, ON **DELTA**  
**VEGA**, I DISCOVERED  
A FORM WHICH WAS  
CAPABLE OF **HOLDING**  
MY **PSIONIC ENERGY**...  
AND MORE!

BY **BONDING**  
**PROTEUS** AND **MITCHELL**--  
WE DISCOVERED WE  
HAVE THE **POWER** TO  
**CONTROL** THE **RIFT**...

...AND  
WITH IT,  
**ALL OF**  
**REALITY!**





THIS ENTIRE  
PLANET IS TEARING  
ITSELF APART!

SEEMS LIKE  
A WASTE O' TIME FOR  
SOMEBODY WHO CLAIMS  
THEY CAN RESHAPE  
THE WHOLE FLAMIN'  
UNIVERSE!

UNLESS  
HE CAN'T...  
YET!

THEN WE  
STILL HAVE THE  
OPPORTUNITY  
TO STOP HIM--  
THEM--BEFORE  
IT'S TOO  
LATE.

ENTERPRISE  
TO KIRK.



KIRK  
HERE.

THE RIFT IS  
EXPANDING  
QUITE  
ERRATICALLY.



IT LOOKS  
AS IF OUR  
"FRIEND'S"  
REACH IS  
EXCEEDING  
HIS  
GRASP.

ANY  
SUGGESTIONS?

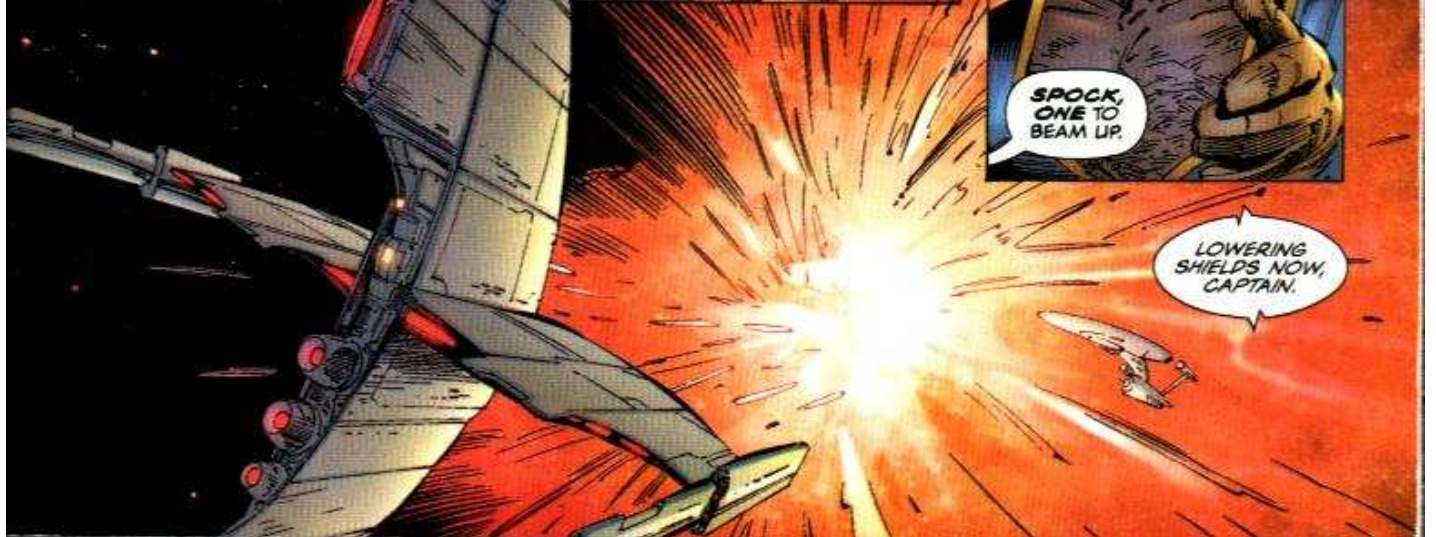


MY MUTANT  
ABILITY IS SUCH THAT  
I CAN RECHANNEL  
VAST AMOUNTS OF  
ENERGY.


I MIGHT  
BE OF MORE  
USE ABOARD THE  
ENTERPRISE.

SPOCK,  
ONE TO  
BEAM UP.

LOWERING  
SHIELDS NOW,  
CAPTAIN.








MR. SPOCK, IF I MIGHT BE ALLOWED TO **POSTULATE**-- TO **PONTIFICATE** AT THE VERY LEAST...?

YOUR PREVIOUS ENCOUNTERS LOGICALLY DICTATE THAT YOUR INPUT WOULD PROVE VALUABLE.

IS THERE ANY WAY YOU CAN USE THE, WHAT DO YOU CALL THEM, "**PHASER BANKS**," TO TAKE OUT THE ENTITY DOWN BELOW?

NOT WITHOUT RISKING THE LIVES OF THE CAPTAIN AND THE OTHERS...

...AND EVEN THEN, IT IS LIKELY THAT MR. MITCHELL WOULD BE ABLE TO COUNTER SUCH A DIRECT ATTACK.




WHAT IF--AND THIS MIGHT SOUND CRAZY--YOU CAN USE THE ENTERPRISE'S **TRACTOR BEAM** TO **EVISCERATE** A HUGE QUANTITY OF THE RIFT ITSELF?

POSSIBLE.

BUT IT WOULD STILL LEAVE US WITH THE TASK OF **DISPERSING** THAT ENERGY.



MR. SPOCK, SIR--



--I BELIEVE WE HAVE THE ANSWER TO THAT WEE PROBLEM RIGHT DOWN HERE IN ENGINEERING.







POOR CAPTAIN.

CLEVER, JIM, USING ALL THE RESOURCES AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

IT'S NICE TO KNOW YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED.

BUT YOU HAVE, GARY! YOU USED TO BE A STARFLEET OFFICER... LIFE, RESPECT FOR ALL, USED TO MEAN SOMETHING TO YOU!

NICE TALK, COMING FROM YOU, JIM.

JEAN—DID JIM TELL YOU HE'S GUILTY OF DOING THE VERY SAME THING YOU X-MEN HAVE FOUGHT AGAINST YOUR WHOLE LIVES?

I DID WHAT I HAD TO, BECAUSE THE POWER YOU HAD CORRUPTED YOU!

YES, I ACTED OUT OF FEAR—BUT THAT FEAR WAS JUSTIFIED.

LOOK AT YOURSELF, GARY—YOU AND PROTEUS ARE OUT OF CONTROL!

YES, PART OF THE X-MEN'S GOAL IS TO PROTECT MUTANTS, MR. MITCHELL—

—BUT LIKE THE CREW OF THE ENTERPRISE, WE GO ABOUT OUR MISSION WITH OUR EYES WIDE OPEN.

BUT GOING WHERE NO ONE HAS DARED GO BEFORE COMES WITH A PRICE.

IT MEANS WE'RE NOT AFFORDED THE LUXURY OF TURNING BACK WHEN THE TIME COMES TO MAKE A TUGH DECISION.

THE BEEN WHERE YOU ARE NOW, GARY, I HAVE TO BELIEVE THERE'S SOMETHING HUMANITY WANTS YOU TO DO WHICH YOU KNOW YOU HAVE TO.














—the combined force  
of the ENTERPRISE and  
the X-MEN TOGETHER...

...UNLEASH enough  
POWER AT ONCE TO—

—with  
ANY LUCK—

—DESTROY  
a god.

ALL of this will  
be for NOTHING,  
though...



"If Spock and the Enterprise are not successful."



MRS. SCOTT, I HAVE NO CAPTURED A SIZEABLE PORTION OF THE PSYCHIC RIFT...

LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE ADD TO THAT BEASTIE!

WASHOP'S POWER HAS ALLOWED US TO ENERGY THROUGH THE SHIPS PHASER BARRIERS

CORRECT.



THE VERY HEAVENS THEMSELVES SEEM TO OPEN...



...AS BOTH MAN AND MACHINE...

...PUSH THEMSELVES FARTHER THAN THEY'D EVER DARED BEFORE...

...THE FATE OF TWO UNIVERSES HANGS IN THE BALANCE.



THAT'S IT FOR ME--THAT'S ALL THE ENERGY I HAVE LEFT

IT WOULD APPEAR WE WERE SUCCESSFUL. THE RIFT IS CONTRACTING ON ITSELF

WHAT DO YOU KNOW...IT ACTUALLY WORKED



INDEED.







SOON...

SCOTT, WE  
MUST LEAVE NOW  
BEFORE THE RIFT  
CLOSES FOR  
GOOD.

CAPTAIN KIRK,  
THE X-MEN HAVE HAD  
MORE THAN A  
LITTLE EXPERIENCE  
WITH ALTERNATE  
FUTURES.

HOWEVER, NONE  
OF THEM HAVE OFFERED THE  
HOPE THAT YOU AND YOUR  
CREW HAVE PRESENTED  
TO US.

I JUST WANTED YOU  
TO KNOW IT'S ENCOURAGING  
TO BELIEVE THAT BOTH HUMANS  
AND MUTANTS HAVE A FUTURE  
WORTH FIGHTING FOR.

I FEEL SAFE  
IN SAYING THAT YOU  
AND THE SACRIFICES  
YOU PEOPLE HAVE  
MADE--

--ARE A GOOD  
PART OF THE REASON  
THAT WE'VE MADE IT  
THIS FAR AS A  
RACE.

With those PARTING WORDS,  
the X-Men were beamed to the  
SHI'AR STARCRUISER--

--a moment later, they departed  
through the rift in the INSTANT  
before it CLOSED...



...the Universe returning  
to what *PASSES* for normal.

WELL, *THAT*  
WAS FUN--WASN'T  
IT, SPOCK?

ACTUALLY,  
I WOULD CLASSIFY  
IT MORE AS...  
*INSPIRATIONAL*,  
DOCTOR.

IT IS ENCOURAGING  
TO SEE *SOME* HUMANS WHO  
ARE ABLE TO RISE ABOVE THE  
*BOUNDARIES* IMPOSED  
BY *GENETICS*.

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
IMPLYING,  
SPOCK?

I AM  
IMPLYING  
NOTHING.  
I WAS  
SIMPLY--

GENTLEMEN,  
PLEASE.

MR. SULL,  
BRING US OUT  
OF ORBIT.

AYE,  
CAPTAIN.  
*WHERE*  
TO, SIR?

TO THE  
*FUTURE*,  
MR. SULL.

TO THE  
FUTURE.

END.