

MARVEL®  
25<sup>th</sup>  
ANNIVERSARY



75c  
U.K. 40p  
CAN. 95c

213  
JAN

THE UNCANNY

# X-MEN



STAN LEE  
PRESENTS

# PSYLOCKE

STARRING THE  
UNCANNY X-MEN

I AM A  
STRANGER  
HERE.

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LIKE ALL ADMITTED TO PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS, I AM A MUTANT (THOUGH, I FEAR, NO LONGER A "YOUNGSTER.")

I AM A TELEPATH...

... BORN WITH THE POWER TO PROJECT THOUGHTS, AND PERCEIVE THOSE OF OTHERS.

THIS DEVICE, CEREBRO, AMPLIFIES THAT ABILITY TO A FANTASTIC DEGREE.



IN THE PAST, IT WAS USED TO SEEK OUT MUTANTS...

... WHO'D NEWLY MANIFESTED THEIR SPECIAL TALENTS...



SO THEY COULD BE INVITED TO JOIN THE SCHOOL, AND HERE BE TAUGHT TO SAFELY USE THEIR POWERS.

A NOBLE PURPOSE.

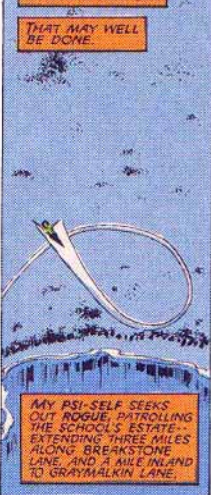
THAT MAY WELL BE DONE.

EVEN AMPLIFIED BY CEREBRO, I CANNOT READ HER THOUGHTS.



PSYLOCKE?!

SHE IS A WILD, ECLECTIC MIX OF HUMAN AND ALIEN, HER NATURAL PSYCHE JUMBLED TOGETHER WITH THE ONE ACCIDENTALLY STOLEN FROM CAROL DANVERS.



MY PSI-SELF SEEKS OUT ROGUE, PATROLLING THE SCHOOL'S ESTATE-- EXTENDING THREE MILES ALONG BREAKSTONE LANE, AND 1 MILE INLAND TO GRAYMALKIN LANE.

FORGIVE ME, I DIDN'T MEAN TO STARTLE YOU.

ANYTHING TO REPORT?



NOPE, PLACE IS QUIET. ALMOST-- YAWN-- TOO QUIET.

YOU NEED SOME SLEEP.

NO LESS'N YOU, MS. BRADDOCK-- AN' YOU GOT CRACKED RIBS, TO BOOT.

DON'T FRET NONE, BETSY, AH'M FINE. AN' MORE IMPORTANTLY, THIS IS THE X-MEN'S HOME TURF.

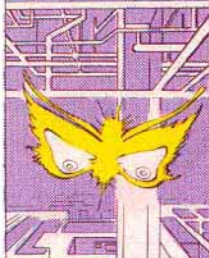


PROTECTIN' IT IS THE X-MEN'S RESPONSIBILITY.

AND SINCE I AM NOT PART OF THE TEAM, NOT AWARE, MY HELP WILL BE TOLERATED-- BUT ONLY TO A POINT.

HOPING TO SPARE MY FEELINGS, ROGUE DID NOT SAY SO ALOUD.

SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO.



I MUST PROVE MY WORTH TO THEM... BUT HOW?!

BURIED 30 METERS BELOW THE MANSION IS ITS INFIRMARY...

FULL TO BURSTING WITH THE PITIFULLY FEW SURVIVORS OF THE MARAUDERS MASSACRE.

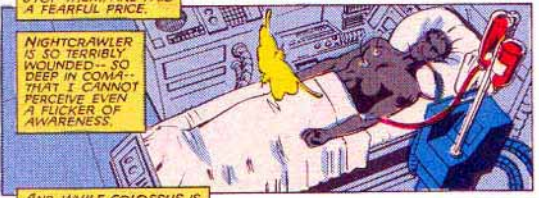
WITHOUT WARNING, A BAND OF CLIT-THROAT MURDERERS APPEARED IN THE MORLOCK TUNNELS BENEATH MANHATTAN ISLAND...



...AND BEGAN KILLING EVERY MUTANT IN SIGHT.

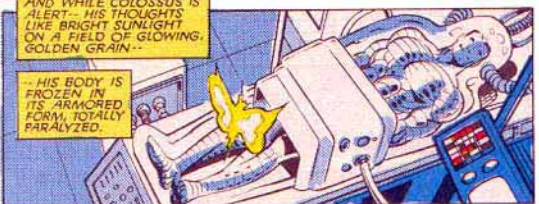
THE X-MEN TRIED TO STOP THEM, AND PAID A FEARFUL PRICE.

NIGHTCRAWLER IS SO TERRIBLY WOUNDED-- SO DEEP IN COMA-- THAT I CANNOT PERCEIVE EVEN A FLICKER OF AWARENESS.



AND WHILE COLOSSUS IS ALERT-- HIS THOUGHTS LIKE BRIGHT SUNLIGHT ON A FIELD OF GLOWING, GOLDEN GRAIN--

-- HIS BODY IS FROZEN IN ITS ARMORED FORM, TOTALLY PARALYZED.



KITTY PRYDE-- SHADOWCAT-- IS TRAPPED IN HER PHASING STATE, LITTLE MORE THAN A LIVING GHOST, UNABLE TO PHYSICALLY TOUCH OR BE TOUCHED.

IMAGINE A MOUNTAIN STREAM...

CASCADING MERRILY ALONG--



-- THAT IS THE PICTURE OF HER MIND, LIVELY AND SO FULL OF LIFE.

HER DISCORPORATION IS PROGRESSIVE.

EVENTUALLY, IT WILL REACH THE STATE...



... WHERE SHE WILL CEASE TO EXIST.

NOTHING TRIED THUS FAR HAS EVEN SLOWED THE PROCESS DOWN.

SHE KNOWS--

... YET SHE DOES NOT DESPAIR.



HALF MY AGE...

...YET HER  
COURAGE  
SHAMES ME.

I WEEP  
FOR HER...

...AS MY PSI-SELF  
SOARS THROUGH  
THE MANSION TO  
THE RESIDENTIAL  
WING INHABITED  
BY THE SCHOOL'S  
NOVICE CLASS,  
THE NEW MUTANTS.

THEY ARE  
ALL GONE.

DISOBEYING  
ORDERS, THEY  
ENTERED THE  
MORLOCK TUNNELS  
-- NO ONE  
KNOWS WHY.

IF THE MUTANTS WERE IN ITS PATH  
WHEN THE WAVE STRUCK, THEY ARE  
SURELY DEAD.

I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR THEM  
WITH CEREBRO. I WILL KEEP ON  
UNTIL I FIND THEM.

OR UNTIL THEIR DEATHS ARE  
PROVEN BEYOND ALL DOUBT.

MY LAST STOP IS  
CYPHER'S ROOM.

DOUGLAS  
RAMSEY.

HE RISKED HIS SOUL TO SAVE  
ME-- AND HIS TEAMMATES--  
FROM THE CLUTCHES OF AN  
OTHER-DIMENSIONAL SLAVE-  
MASTER, MOJO.

HE... LOVES  
ME.

MORE DEEPLY  
AND TRULY  
THAN HE KNOWS.

AND HOW DO  
I FEEL?

FORTY MILES SOUTH OF XAVIER'S SCHOOL IS MANHATTAN ISLAND, HEART OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK...

... AND A MILE BENEATH ITS STREETS...

... ARE THE TUNNELS WHERE ONCE THE MORLOCKS DWELLED.

TWO X-MEN-- STORM AND WOLVERINE-- PLUS MAGNETO, THE SCHOOL'S NEW HEADMASTER, AND CALLISTO, LEADER OF THE MORLOCKS, ARE THERE NOW.

WE'RE WASTIN' OUR TIME, STORM.

PLASMA WAVE SWEEP THROUGH HERE, TOO.

MIGHT AS WELL ACCEPT...

... IT INVOLVED THE ENTIRE NETWORK.



FIRE SWEEP EVERYTHING CLEAN. I CAN'T FIND EVEN A TRACE OF A SCENT-- OF ANYONE'S SCENT!

EVERYTHING FLAMMABLE WAS CONSUMED. THE TUNNELS ARE NOW AS THEY MUST HAVE BEEN BEFORE THE MORLOCKS EVER ARRIVED.

NOTHING LEFT-- NO BODIES, NO CLOTHES, NO KEEPSAKES?!

OUR EXISTENCE HAS BEEN WIPED...



... FROM THE FACE OF THE STINKIN' WORLD?

WHO DID THIS, STORM?!

WHAT DID THIS?!



LIGHTNING





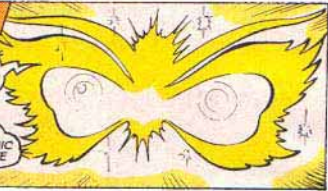
IF I CAN STOMACH JOINING UP WITH YOU, YOU CAN WITH HELLFIRE.

I HAVE SEEN AND HEARD ENOUGH. I MANIFEST MY PSI-SELF, MAKING MY PRESENCE KNOWN.

MY NEWS DOES LITTLE TO IMPROVE THEIR MOOD.

I HAVE A SUGGESTION-- I COULD PSI-SCAN THE ENTIRE COUNTRY, POSSIBLY THE HEMISPHERE, FOR ANY SIGN OF EITHER THE NEW MUTANTS OR THE MARAUDERS.

WITH CEREBRO AMPLIFYING MY OWN NATURAL TELEPATHIC TALENT, I COULD PENETRATE VIRTUALLY ANY PSYCHIC SHIELDING.



AT CONSIDERABLE RISK TO YOURSELF, YOUNG LADY.

I KNOW YOU MEAN WELL, PSYLOCKE-- AND SUCH COURAGE AND GENEROSITY DO YOU PROUD-- BUT YOUR PLAN IS FAR TOO DANGEROUS.

WE WILL TAKE YOUR PROPOSAL UNDER ADVISEMENT, ELIZABETH.



IN THE MEANTIME, YOUR PRIMARY TASK IS TO HELP ROGUE MAINTAIN SECURITY AT THE MANSION.



I CAN DO BOTH. I WANT TO HELP, STORM!

THEN, PSYLOCKE, DO AS I ASK.



WE COULD USE HER POWER, ORORO.

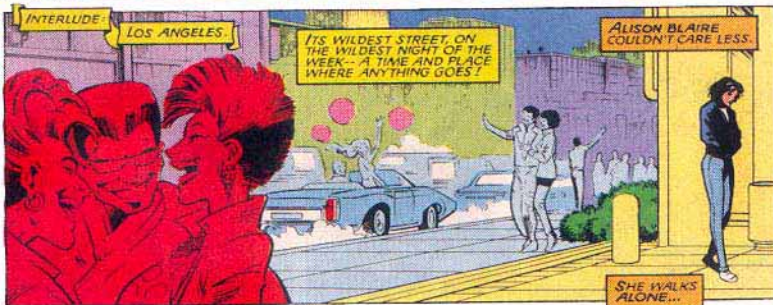
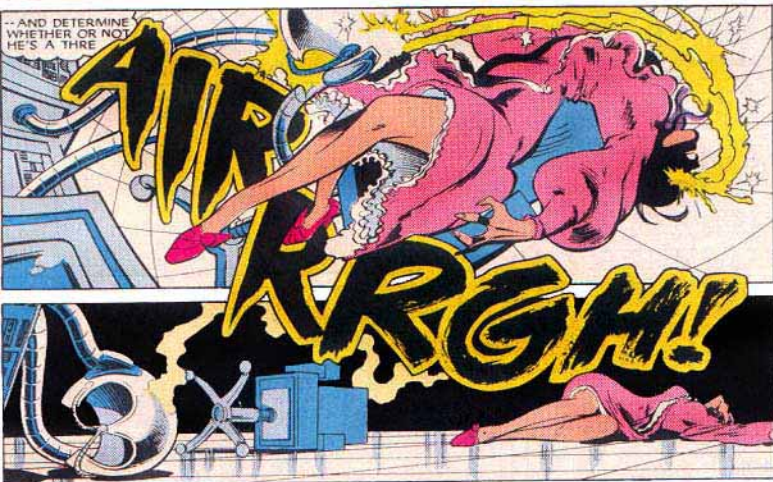
SHE MEANS WELL, LOGAN-- BUT SHE IS TOO UNKNOWN, UNTESTED A QUANTITY.

THESE DAYS, WE CANNOT AFFORD ANY MISTAKES.

I WANT NO MORE BODIES ON MY CONSCIENCE. BETTER ELIZABETH REMAINS ON THE SIDELINES, WHERE SHE WILL BE SAFE.







AS SHE HAS FOR MONTHS.

NO ONE SHE PASSES LOOKS TWICE AT HER.



THAT'S WHAT SHE WANTS.

BULL!

YOU HATE IT!  
M-MY REFLECTION-- MALICE!



WHY SO SURPRISED, HONEY-- I'M PART OF YOU. YOU'LL NEVER BE RID OF ME!

YOU'RE A STAR, DAZZLER!  
ALWAYS WERE, ALWAYS WILL BE.



NO! YOU'RE THIS-- IT'S WRONG?

TO BE ALL YOU CAN BE? WHERE'S THE HARM? DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE IT'S WRONG TO LOOK LIKE THIS...



...INSTEAD OF THIS?



QUIT THINKING OF OTHERS, SILLY GIRL. LIVE FOR YOURSELF! THAT'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT!

YES! YES!

I'M THROUGH HIDING-- SETTLING FOR SECOND PLACE -- PLAYING THE SCARED LITTLE MOUSE!



I AM A STAR-- I'M DAZZLER--

--AND IT'S TIME THE WORLD KNEW IT!



Ah, MYSTIQUE-- IF YOU COULD SEE YOUR FOSTER DAUGHTER NOW...

... BET YOU'D HARDLY RECOGNIZE HER...

GAL WHO USED TO THINK ONLY OF HERSELF, LIVE FOR HERSELF...



MY HEAD IS  
WHITE FIRE.

IT PALES...

... BESIDE  
MY  
ANGER.

GOT...  
CARELESS--  
CEREBRO...  
AMPLIFYING  
MY PSI-  
POWERS...

STRANGER'S MIND--  
HOSTILE-- WORSE THAN  
ANY... BEAST S...

PAIN  
BEYOND  
PAIN.

STUPID--  
BLOODY-  
COW!

SUDDEN INPUT...  
MORE THAN I  
COULD STAND...

THE  
STRANGER--  
HE'S A  
MARAUDER!

MUST ALERT  
THE X-MEN!

IF YOU'RE CALLIN'  
FOR HELP,  
SWEETNESS--

--FORGET  
IT!

SABRE-  
TOOTH!

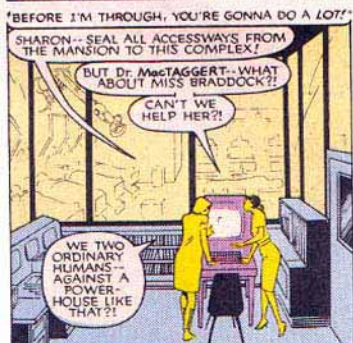
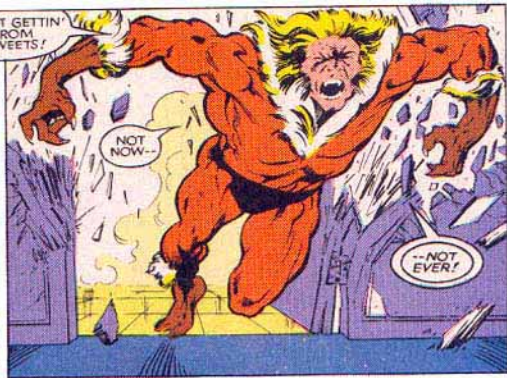
HE'S AS DEADLY AS  
HIS NAMESAKE--  
CAN'T LET HIM  
NEAR ME--!

WILL A PSYCHO-BLAST  
STOP HIM?!

YAAEE!

MY  
ARM--?

I HURT HIM-- BUT  
I'M TOO WEAK, TOO  
GROGGY, TO PROPERLY  
FRY HIS BRAIN!



THOUGHT-FLASH FROM THE INFIRMARY--



--Dr. MacTAGGERT AND HER NURSE ARE STAYING OUT OF THIS.

GOOD FOR THEM.

UNLESS I GET VERY LUCKY...



...THEY'LL HAVE PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITIES TO BE HEROES.

YOU'RE PLENTY STRONG...



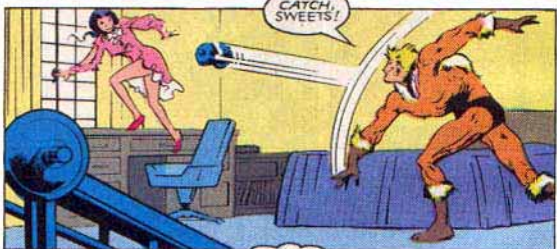
...FOR A SKIRT.

TOO BAD YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE.

ARROGANT SOD!  
I'D LOVE TO SHOVE THOSE WORDS...



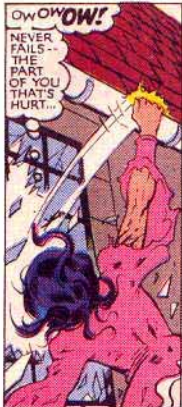
CATCH, SWEETS!



...DOWN HIS BLOODY THROAT!



SPKASH!



YO, SABRE-- HOW ABOUT TACKLING SOMEBODY...

...MORE YOUR SPEED?

I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D SHOW, RUNT.

LOVE TO...



...SOON AS I'VE TAKEN CARE OF BUSINESS WITH THE LADY.



WHAK!

ANOTHER TIME, VILLAIN!



TONIGHT...

SLAM!

...PSYLOCKE WALKS FREE!



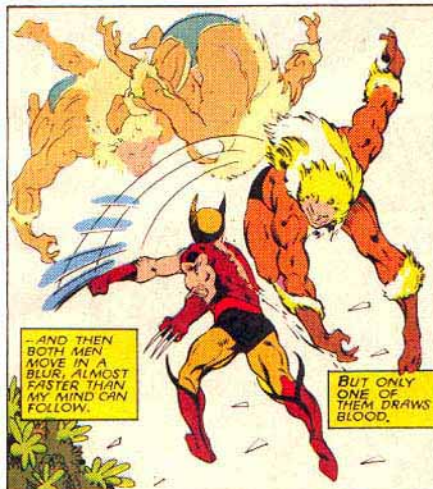
BAD MOVE, BABE...

--MAKIN' ME MAD!

THAT GUARANTEES YOU SUFFER BEFORE YOU DIE!







THIS TIME, NEITHER TRIES ANYTHING FANCY.

THEIR HATRED IS A PALPABLE PRESENCE IN THE ROOM.

THEY ARE THE PERSONIFICATION OF VIOLENCE--

--THE DARKEST SIDE OF MAN'S PRIMEVAL NATURE BROUGHT TO LIFE.



QUARTER WILL NOT BE ASKED BETWEEN THEM...

WOLVERINE'S BONES ARE LACED WITH ADAMANTIUM...

THE STRONGEST METAL KNOWN



NOR GIVEN.

BUT SABRETOOTH IS LARGER, FASTER, STRONGER.

HIS CLAWS ARE NATURAL--

-- BUT THAT MAKES THEM...

NO LESS DEADLY.

WHERE WOLVERINE'S ARE MAN-MADE--



AND BOTH MEN'S WOUNDS BEGIN TO HEAL WITH FANTASTIC SPEED, THE INSTANT THEY ARE MADE.

CALLISTO HAS FOUND ROGUE, STORM. THE CHILD IS ALL RIGHT.

IS MISS BRADDOCK--?!

I LOOK FAR WORSE, MAGNETO...

...THAN I ACTUALLY AM.

HE THINKS MY WORDS BRAVADO.

IF HE ONLY KNEW...

THESE IMPROVISED CHAINS SHOULD HOLD OUR FOE.

NO! WAIT!

WE KNOW NEXT TO NOTHING ABOUT THE MARAUDERS? THIS IS A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN!

AND WE SHALL, ONCE SABRETOOTH IS PROPERLY RESTRAINED.

UNDER THOSE CONDITIONS, THEY'LL BE FULLY ACTIVE.

I DOUBT WE'LL LEARN A THING.

HIS PSYCHIC DEFENSES ARE FORMIDABLE.

BUT NOW, HIS CONCENTRATION IS FOCUSED ON HIS BATTLE WITH WOLVERINE!

I CAN SLIP INTO HIS MIND, WITHOUT HIM NOTICING...

AND WHAT OF WOLVERINE?!

IS YOUR PLAN WORTH HIS UNWITTING SACRIFICE?!

HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF, MAGNETO. HE'LL HAVE TO.

"STORM, I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. I CAN DO THIS-- I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN--"

"... FOR ALL OUR SALES, AT LEAST LET ME TRY!"

DO IT.

CALM MY SELF.

SEEK SERENITY OF  
BODY AND MIND.

ALL PAIN WILL PASS.

MY PHYSICALITY IS  
BUT A VESSEL...

... I LEAVE  
BEHIND--



THEIR  
HUMANITY.



THEIR RAGE IS  
MATCHED...



... BY A TERRIBLE,  
TRANSCENDENT JOY--



... THEY SO LOVE  
WHAT THEY DO.

IMAGES AS WILD AS THE MEN THEMSELVES CASCADE THROUGH ME.

WOLVERINE--MUCH YOUNGER, TOSSED BROKEN AND BLOODY ON A SNOWSCAPE.

THEY HAVE FOUGHT BEFORE.



I SEE OTHER FACES. HEAR OTHER VOICES-- FROM A MUCH LATER TIME--

--MARAUDERS--



--AND A SHADOW ALL ACKNOWLEDGE AS--

--THEIR MASTER.



IT IS NOT ENOUGH.

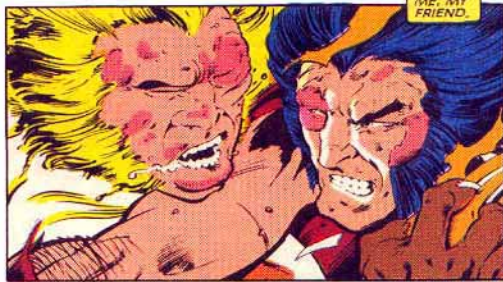
I MUST FIND OUT HOW TO DEAL WITH THIS "MASTER".



I MUST PROBE DEEPER.



FORGIVE ME, MY FRIEND.



FINALLY...

WOLVERINE--  
I HAVE THE  
INFORMATION  
WE NEED!

THERE IS NO  
MORE NEED  
TO FIGHT--WE  
HAVE WON!

HEAR THAT,  
SUCKER?!

YOU BEEN  
CONNED!

I KEPT YOU BUSY.  
PSYLOCKE  
TAPPED YOUR  
TEENY, TINY  
MIND.

AN' NOW,  
WE'RE GONNA  
PUT YOU AWAY--  
PERMANENTLY!

SMART PLAY, RUNT.  
I'M IMPRESSED

BUT YOU  
AIN'T  
TAKIN'  
ME!

AN'  
YOU CAN  
BET--

--I'LL BE  
BACK!

NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING  
TO SAY ABOUT IT!

YOU'RE  
HISTORY,  
BUB!

WOLVIE--  
YOU LOON!  
DON'T YOU  
KNOW WHEN  
TO QUIT?!

FOR TOO LONG, THE LAKE'S  
SURFACE IS STILL--AND THEN...

I SENSE ONLY ROGUE AND  
WOLVERINE'S PRESENCE.

SABRETOOTH  
IS GONE.

SLAIN,  
YOU  
MEAN?

I DO  
NOT  
KNOW.

DON'T  
COUNT  
ON IT!

LEMME GO,  
GIRL! WE  
GOTTA KEEP  
LOOKIN'--

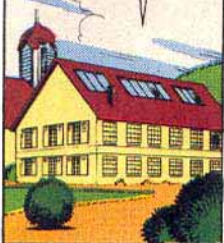
--TILL WE  
FIND HIM!

WE SEARCH THROUGH THE NIGHT, WITHOUT SUCCESS, AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

WE WERE LUCKY. IF NOT FOR PSYLOCKE, THERE'D HAVE BEEN ANOTHER MASSACRE HERE.

AND IT'S NOT OVER.

MARALIDERS'LL KEEP COMIN'-- 'TIL THEY GET US.



UNLESS WE NAIL THEM FIRST.

BUT WE CAN'T HIT BACK-- EFFECTIVELY--

--WHILE WE'RE FORCED TO COVER THE WOUNDED BACK HERE AT THE MANSION.



A GOOD POINT. THEY MIGHT WELL BE SAFER AT Dr. MacTAGGERT'S RESEARCH FACILITY ON MUIR ISLE, IN SCOTLAND.

SOUNDS FINE WITH ME.

GOTTA ADMIT, I OWE BETTS AN APOLOGY.



WHEN THE CRUNCH CAME, SHE DIDN'T FOLD. SHE THOUGHT OF THE X-MEN BEFORE HERSELF-- EVEN THOUGH WE'D ALL PUT HER DOWN PRETTY HARD, HANDLED HERSELF REAL WELL, TOO.

IT'S VERY MUCH WHAT I WANT, MY FRIEND.

ASK ME, SHE'S PROVED HERSELF-- AN' THEN SOME.

...SHE'S AN X-MAN.

IF IT'S WHAT SHE WANTS...

IF THERE ARE NO OBJECTIONS.



WOLVERINE SPEAKS FOR US ALL, ELIZABETH.

WELCOME TO THE TEAM!

