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X-MEN

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THE FEROCIOUS
INTRODUCTION OF
HARDCASE
AND THE
HARRIERS!



**JIM
LEE**

COLBERT CHU'S WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE,
ON THE STREET OF THE STUNTED DOG,
MADRIPOOR LOWTOWN...

SNATCH
JOB,
THREE
TAGS...

... DELIVER 'EM
WHOLE AN' HALE
AN' HEARTY,
BRUISES BUT
NO MORE.

YOUNGSTER'S
CALLED
JUBILEE.

WILD GAL,
WIF POWERS
T' MATCH.

POPS 'ER OWN
FIREWORKS--
ARTICULATE,
QUASI-ANIMATE,
TRANSITORY
PLASMOIDS, LITTLE
BANGS OR BIG 'UNS,
DEPENDING ON
'ER MOOD.

LOOKER'S
THE X-MAN,
PSYLOCKE.

MAJOR-
LEAGUE
TELEPATH.

BUT THAT
MAY'VE CHANGED
ALONG WIF
'ER FACE.

JUBILEE

JUBILEE
FIED

PSYLOCKE

WOLVERINE

WOLVERINE

SIFIED

FELLA NEEDS
NO INTRODUCTION,
WE KNOW ONLY
TOO WELL WHO HE
IS AN' WHAT
HE DOES!

WOLVERINE.

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STAN LEE
PRESENTS
THE UNCANNY
X-MEN

HARRIERS

Introducing **HARDCASE**

LONGBOW
(AMELIA GREER)

BE NICE
TO SEE
SOME
ACTION.

RANSER
(JESUS SUAREZ)

SI-- STAY
TOO LONG
SITTIN'
ON OUR
BUTTS...

...GET SO
SOFT WE BE
NO USE TO
ANYBODY.

SHOTGUN
(ZEKE SALLINGER)

DON'T
MIND THE
DOWNTIME
A'TALL,
JAY.

GIVES
ME THE
CHANCE
TO CATCH
UP ON MY
READIN'.

'AXE
(JEROME HAMILTON)

AN' THERE
ALL I
THOUGHT
YOU DID,
HOMEBY...

...WAS
LOOK
AT THE
PRETTY
PICTURES.



HUNT

& THE HARRIERS

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HARDCASE & THE HARRIERS
 CREATED BY
 CHRIS CLAREMONT &
 MARC SILVESTRI

WARHAWK
 (TOM NAKADAI)

I'LL LIFT OFF
 TWO METERS,
 LIFELINE...

LIFELINE
 (DEACON)

... SEE IF THE
 MODIFICATIONS
 HOLD.

I'LL
 CATCH
 YOU.

AND IF
 THEY DON'T...

HARDCASE
 (SGT. MAJOR
 HARRY MALONE,
 ROYAL MARINE
 COMMANDOS,
 RETIRED)

BLINDSIDE
 (BOBBI CHASE)

PISTON
 (ANDREI
 SEMYANOVITCH
 ROSTOV)

I FOR ONE
 PREFER THE
 INDEPENDENT
 LIFE.

GOTTA
 CONFESS,
 HARRY...

...THINGS
 SURE HAVE
 CHANGED...

...SINCE
 SHIELD*WENT
 BELLY-UP
 AN' WE GOT
 BOUNCED.

TIMEBOMB
 (LOUIS
 JOUBERT)

DON'T MATTER
 ONE WAY OR
 T'OTHER, MATE.

LIKE IT OR
 NOT, WE'RE ON
 OUR OWN.

NO CHOICE
 BUT TO
 MAKE DO.

BY SELLING
 OUR SKILLS TO
 WHOMSOEVER
 CAN PAY?

HOW HAVE
 THE MIGHTY
 FALLEN.

* SHIELD = SUPREME HEADQUARTERS
 INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW ENFORCEMENT
 DIVISION -- FOR DETAILS, SEE THE ROCK FURY
 VS. SHIELD TRADE ADVERTISEMENT -- Bob



SEEMS A MAJOR WASTE...

...CALLIN' OUT THE WHOLE TEAM FOR THREE PEOPLE--

--AN' ONE OF 'EM A KID!

NOW THAT WE'RE FREELANCE, 'GUN...

...NO WORK MEANS NO BUCKS.

WE NEED BOTH--

--IN NO SMALL MEASURE THANKS TO THE BOTCH YOU AND 'AXE MADE OF OUR "GOLDEN TRIANGLE" CAPER. *

* SEE WOLFPINE #5... BH.



THE JOB GOT DONE, HARDCASE. GENERAL COY'S OPIUM CROP WAS DESTROYED.

BUT NOT BY US.

...I.E.A. DIDN'T FEEL OBLIGED TO PAY, NO REASON WHY THEY SHOULD.

MAN, I CANNOT WAIT...



...TO GET MY HANDS ON THE RUNT WHO GAVE US ALL THAT GRIEF!

SHAKKAM!



NO!

WE BRING 'EM IN UNHURT.

THAT'S THE DEAL.

SEZ WHO?



CHILL OUT, 'AXE.

HURT THE CANADIAN A LOT MORE TO HUMILIATE HIM.

LOT MORE CHALLENGE IN TAKING A BODY THAN SIMPLY NAILING HIM.

MORE FUN FOR US, TOO.

BESIDES, EVEN THE QUIETEST OF MISSIONS CAN OCCASIONALLY BLOW UP IN YOUR FACE, IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL.



DAY YOU START TAKING JOBS FOR GRANTED, BIG GUY...

-- IS THE DAY YOU PLACE YOUR DOWN-PAYMENT...

... ON THE FARM YOU BUY WHEN YOU DIE.



ELSEWHERE, IN LOWTOWN...

I'M MAD AS HECK--

--AN' I'M NOT GONNA TAKE THIS ANYMORE!



DO TELL?

WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE, TO GET SOME EATS.

DON'T'CHU DARE TAKE THAT KIND'A TONE WITH ME, MR. HIGH-AN'-MIGHTY WOLVERINE!

I'M HUNGRREE!

GIMME A BREAK!

THIS ISN'T EVEN A DECENT RAT-HOLE, Y'KNOW, MUCH LESS A DINER.

WANT TO TRY YELLING A LITTLE LOUDER, JUBILEE?

DON'T THINK THEY HEARD YOU OVER IN SINGAPORE.



Ha-HAAA!

'SCUSE ME FOR LIVING, OKAY.

BEG PARDON, MISSY.

DON'T START WITH ME, OKAY, I'M NOT INNA MOOD.

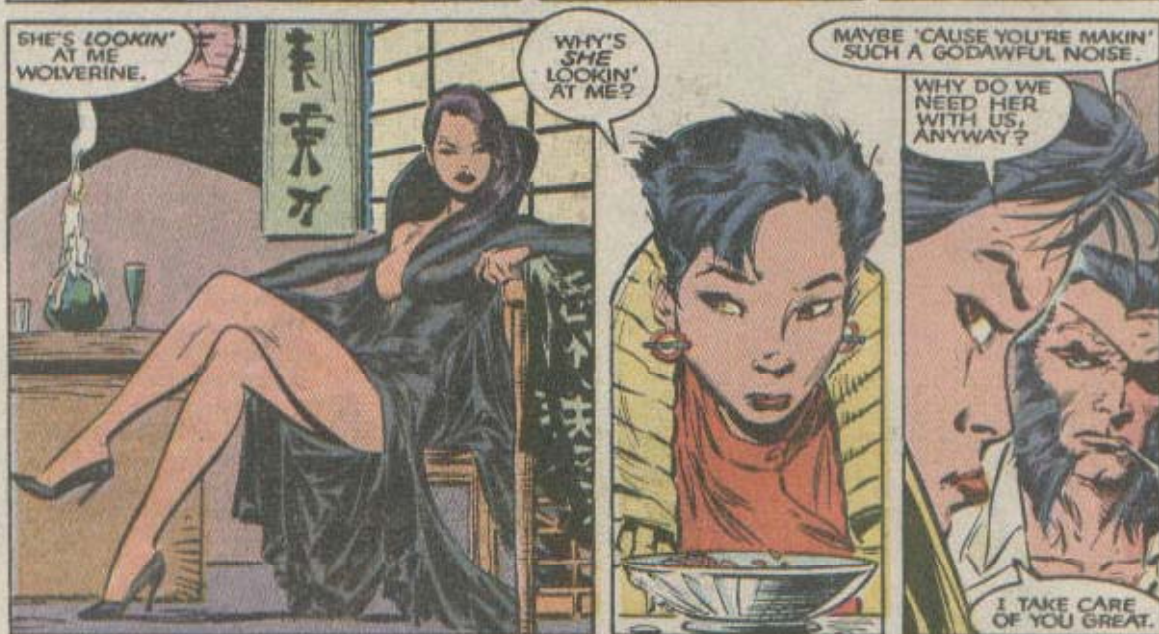
TRY THIS. VERY GOOD, YOU LIKE. SURE THING.

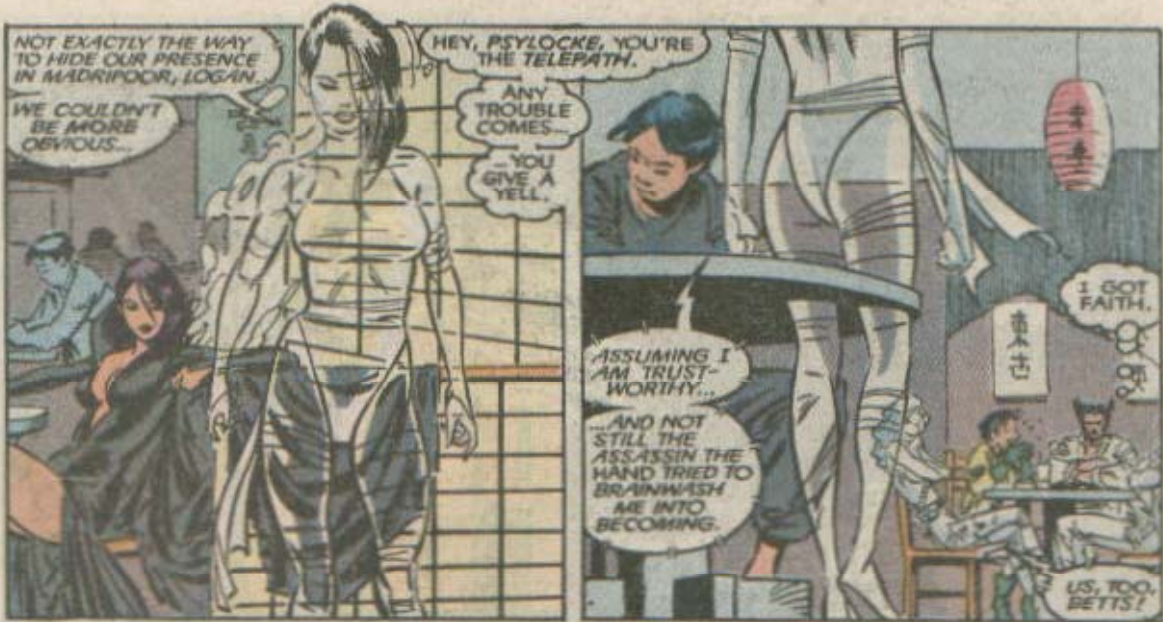


THESE CRITTERS BETTER ALL BE DEAD, PAL.

I'M AN AMERICAN. I DON'T EAT ANYTHING THAT WIGGL--

!







SALEM CENTER, NEW YORK-- BENEATH THE RUINS OF WHAT WAS ONCE PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS...

FORGE-- HAVE YE FOUND THE LIGHT SWITCH?

OUCH!

YOU ALL RIGHT, BANSHEE?

NO, I'M BLESSED NOT!

I'VE JUST FALLEN FLAT ON ME BLESSED FACE, THANK YE VERY MUCH!

NOW-- WHAT ABOUT THOSE BLESSED LIGHTS?!!

BREAKERS ARE RIGHT HERE SYSTEM LOOKS JAKE.

THEN WHY DON'T YE

TURN 'EM BLESSED

ON?

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, IRISH?

THAT'S WHY WE'RE WEARING MY NIGHT-BLIND HELMETS, SO WE CAN GET AROUND IN PITCH-DARKNESS.

SOME OF US, BUCKO, ARE A WEE BIT MORE PROFICIENT THAN OTHERS.

OR MAYBE IN TOO MUCH OF A HURRY.

STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE'RE HERE AT THE X-MANSION--

--THOUGHT WE WERE BOUND FOR HOLLYWOOD, AFTER DAZZLER.

IN GOOD TIME, FORGE.

BUT FIRST, NOW THAT WE KNOW SOME OF THE X-MEN ARE STILL ALIVE...

...I WANT TO TAKE A STAB AT DETERMININ' WHO'S AFTER STOPPIN' US FROM CATCHIN' UP WITH 'EM.

NO ONE KNEW WE'D BE ON KYRINOS, YET WE WERE AMBUSHED AN' NEARLY KILLED.

WHY D'YOU FIGURE, BANSHEE...

...MOIRA MacTAggert SET US UP?

I THOUGHT SHE WAS YOUR SWEETIE.



THE MOIRA I KNOW DOESN'T DRESS-- NOR ACT--

-- AS WILD AS THIS WOMAN HAS THESE PAST WEEKS.

THE ONE WOULDN'T BETRAY US, I'D STAKE ME LIFE ON THAT--

-- BUT THIS OTHER...?

SO WHAT GIVES, THEN?

CHANGE OF CHARACTER...

-- OR MAYBE A SWITCH, AN' THAT'S NOT THE REAL MOIRA AT ALL?

WISH I KNEW.



THAT'S WHY I ASKED YE T' DESIGN A BACK DOOR INTO THE DEFENSIVE SYSTEM YE BUILT F'R MOIRA T' PROTECT MUIR ISLE...

... SO WE COULD SLIP BACK IN T' FIND OUT.

THEN WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR?

FORGE-- IF SOMETHIN' HAPPENS TO US...

... THERE'S NO ONE LEFT T' SEEK OUT THE X-MEN.

CAN'T THEY TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES?



TIMES'RE CHANGIN', MY FRIEND, AN' NOT I FEAR F'R THE BETTER.

NOTHIN'S CERTAIN ANYMORE, AN' NOWHERE-- NOBODY-- IS SAFE.

T' FIND 'EM, THOUGH, WHERE BETTER OUTSIDE O' MUIR ISLE THAN THE PLACE THE TEAM WAS BORN.



YOU'RE THE BOSS.

BUT AREN'T YOU FORGETTING-- FROM WHAT MOIRA TOLD US, THE X-MEN ARE INVISIBLE TO ALL FORMS OF REMOTE DETECTION.

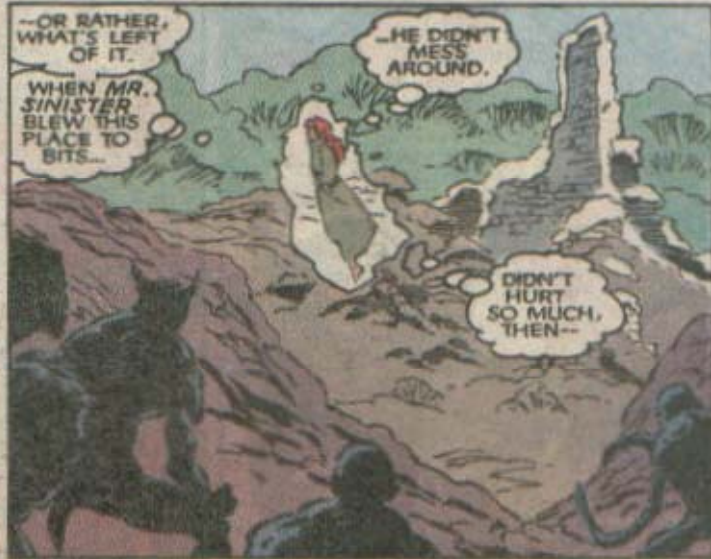
YE'RE THE MAKER, BOYO.

WHOSE MUTANT POWER IS THE ABILITY T' INVENT ANYTHING.

HERE'S Y'R OPPORTUNITY T' STRUT'CHER STUFF.

I'M SO THRILLED.

AT LEAST I'VE GOT THE LOCAL SECURITY SCANNERS ON-LINE AND OPERATIONAL-- TAKE A LOOK!





THE BODIES--
HIDEOUS!
BUT THEIR
FACES--

--ARE THE
X-MEN!



GET
AWAY!

IF I'D HAD EVEN
A FRACTION
OF MY OLD
TELEPATHY, TO
SENSE THEIR
APPROACH...

...THEY'D
NEVER EVEN
HAVE GOTTEN
CLOSE!

BUT AT LEAST MY
TELEKINESIS
WILL KEEP THEM AWAY.



WHO--
WHAT--
ARE
THEY?!

MERCIFUL
HEAVENS,
THEY CAN'T
BE THE REAL
THING--

--CAN
THEY?!

BEHIND ME--
ANOTHER--!



! GASP!?! THIS IS
NUTS!

ANOTHER TWIN,
A CLONE LIKE
MADELYNE--?

BUT SHE'S
WEARING
MY
X-FACTOR
UNIFORM!

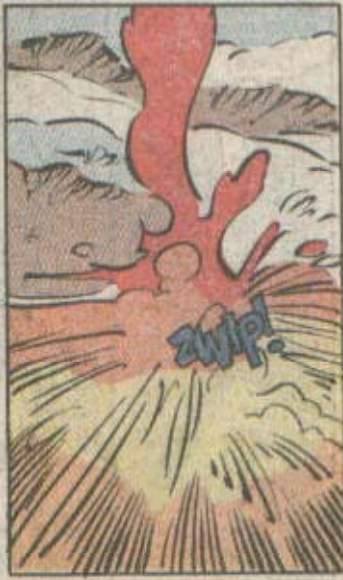
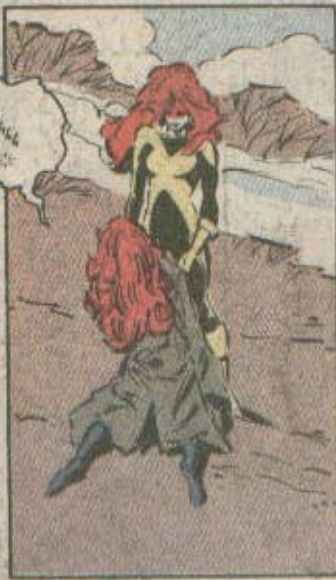
ALL RIGHT,
LADY, I
WANT AN
EXPLA



AAAAA!



SLAK!

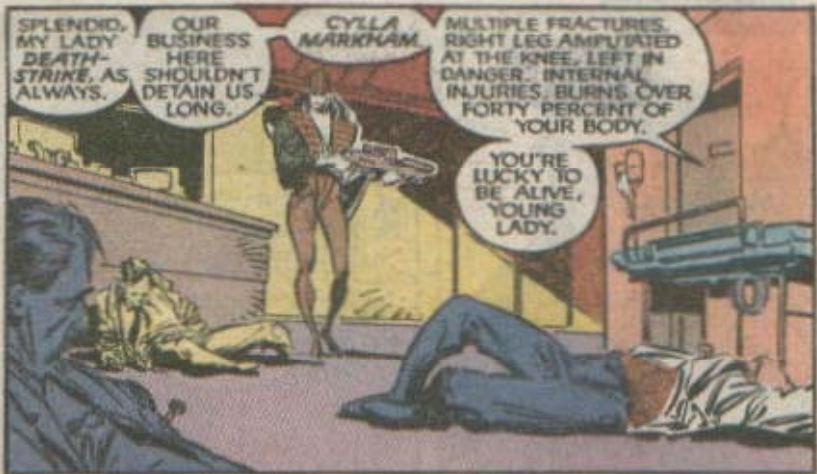


ZWR!



ATHENS...

MY TRANQUILIZER DARTS WILL ENSURE OUR PRIVACY, MY LORD PIERCE.



SPLENDID, MY LADY DEATH-STRIKE, AS ALWAYS.

OUR BUSINESS HERE SHOULDN'T DETAIN US LONG.

CYLLA MARKNAM

MULTIPLE FRACTURES, RIGHT LEG AMPUTATED AT THE KNEE, LEFT IN DANGER, INTERNAL INJURIES, BURNS OVER FORTY PERCENT OF YOUR BODY.

YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE, YOUNG LADY.



IF "LUCKY" IS REALLY THE WORD FOR IT.

WHO ARE YOU?

A MAN WHOSE VISION...

...IS AS INFINITE AND GENEROUS AS HIS RESOURCES.



YOU'LL NEVER WALK AGAIN, MUCH LESS FLY.

GET STUFFED!

CYLLA CYLLA, DON'T BE DIFFICULT.

I CAN CHANGE THAT--

--GIVE YOU A BODY LIKE NONE THAT'S EVER BEEN SEEN.

SO POWERFUL YOU'LL NEVER NEED FEAR BEING HURT LIKE THIS AGAIN

WHAT'S THE CATCH?

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? WHY ME?!



I NEED AN OPERATIVE, YOU MOST ADMIRABLY FILL THE BILL.

I FIX YOU, YOU SERVE ME. WELL OR ILL, YOU'LL BE COMPENSATED-- IN FULL MEASURE-- ACCORDINGLY.

YOU CAN HEAL ME?

WHY BOTHER? I CAN MAKE YOU BETTER! NO LONGER A PURELY BIOLOGICAL ORGANISM BUT A CYBERNETIC SYNTHESIS.

A CYBORG! TOTALLY ILLEGAL, AM I RIGHT?

SINCE WHEN DID THAT EVER BOTHER SUCH AS YOU?

MOMENT OF TRUTH, CYLLA, A ONE-TIME OFFER.

HEY, PAL, IF IT'LL GET ME OUT OF THIS LINEN COFFIN AND BACK INTO THE SKY...

...I'M YOURS!





YOU WISH!

AN' WHO YOU CALLIN' A "CHILD," HEY?

WAY YOU BUSTED IN HERE--

--SCARING ME SILLY--

--YOU'RE "FORTUNATE" I DIDN'T BLAST YOU ALL THE WAY BACK TO ENGLAND!



WHAT'S ALL THIS COMMOTION?

WOLVIE'S PAL, ROSE WU!

I THOUGHT HER TURF WAS HONG KONG. WHAT'S SHE DOIN' IN MADRIPPOOR??

WHY ARE YOU FRIGHTENING THE CHILD, PSYLOCKE?



I AM NOT A CHILD!

NOT SCARED, EITHER! NO WAY, NOHOW!

I'VE FOUND WOLVERINE.

YAY, TEAM! WAY TO GO, BETSY!

FAR TOO EASILY, THOUGH. IT'S CLEARLY A TRAP.



WHAT ARE YOUR INTENTIONS?

TO SPRING IT, OF COURSE.

AND HIM.

BY YOURSELF?

'COURSE NOT, I'M GOIN' WITH HER!

ABSOLUTELY OUT OF THE QUESTION.



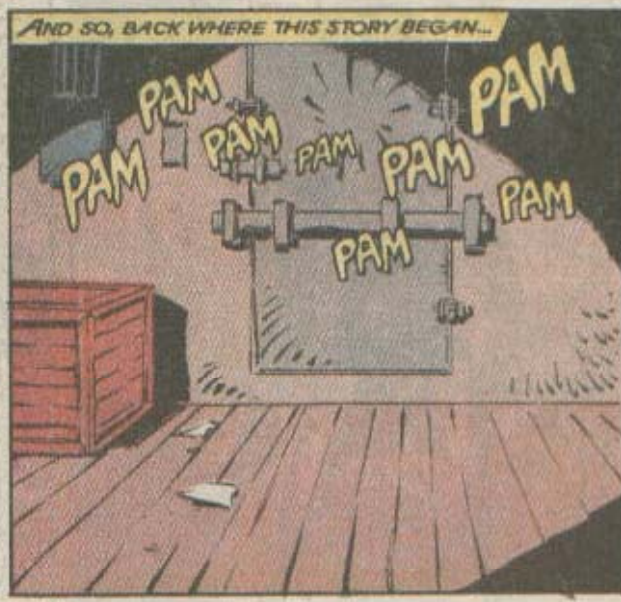
HE'S MY FRIEND, TOO, ROSE, I CAN HELP! I'VE GOT TO!

HEY, THESE CREEPS WHO GRABBED HIM...

--THEY TRASHED MY BEST OUTFIT! THEY OWE ME!

LOGAN HAS OTHER FRIENDS IN MADRIPPOOR.

FINE. GATHER THEM, BUT IN THE MEANWHILE...









THERE'S THE KID!
REMEMBER THE BRIEFING--

--MUS'BE THE CANUCK'S NEW SIDEKICK!

'SCUSE ME ALL TO BLAZES, MR. SEXIST PIGDOG--

--BUT WHY CAN'T HE BE MINE?



I MEAN, I DO ALL THE WORK, TAKE THE RISKS, PULL OFF THE DARING RESCUES--

--WHY'S HE ALWAYS GET THE PUBLICITY?

I GOT--

--WHOOOPF!--

CLEAR THESE CRATES, THAT'LL FLUSH HER OUT!



MAJOR LEAGUE MICROS!

WHAT, THEY FIGURE I'M GONNA STAY WHERE I DUCKED? BE REAL!

CUTE SUITS, THOUGH. SO TIGHT YOU CAN SEE...

DARN NEAR EVERYTHING!



ALMOST A SHAME TO MUSS 'EM.

BUT FAIR'S FAIR.

Flick

AND I'M A SHAMELESS KIND'A GAL!



BANG!



OW! OW! OW! OW! OW! OW! OW!

AXE, WILLYA HOLD STILL, FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD!

PATHETIC.

BEST OF THE BREED-- A TEAM TRAINED AND EQUIPPED TO TAKE ON THE AVENGERS--

--BEING MADE FOOLS OF--

...BY A LITTLE GIRL!



THEIR PROBLEM IS, THEY SEE JUBILEE PRIMARILY AS A GIRL.

NOT A CREDIBLE THREAT.

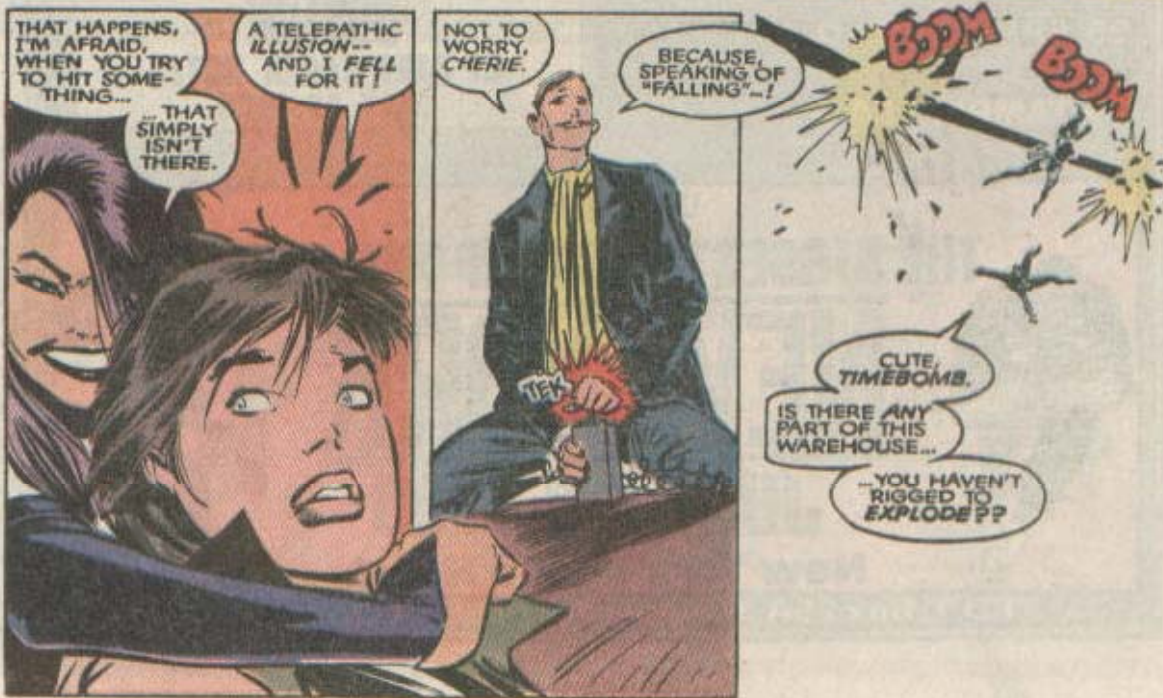
THEY'RE DECENT PEOPLE, THEY DON'T WISH TO HURT A CHILD.



DON'T HAVE ANY SUCH INHIBITIONS, SWEETHEART...

KICK!

...WHERE YOU'RE CONCERNED!





IF YOU'RE GONNA GET NASTY, MATE...?

WHO? ME?? PERISH THE THOUGHT.

SATISFIED, THEN?

YUP, AND YOU, MALONE?

COULD'A BEEN WORSE. GUARANTEED, IT'LL BE BETTER.

BEEN AN AGE, WOLVERINE.

SEEN YOU LOOKIN' BETTER, THOUGH.

LIVE MY LIFE, HARRY...

...SEE HOW LONG YOU LAST.

WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?!

ARE THEY FRIENDS?!?

?

?

?

A LITTLE LATER...

...SIMPLE, REALLY. I NEEDED TO EVALUATE HOW GOOD YOU ARE AN' WHETHER YOU COULD WORK TOGETHER--AN' LEARN TO TRUST EACH OTHER--AS A TEAM.

SO I HIRED HARRY.

WHICH WORKED FOR HIM, TOO, 'CAUSE HE WANTED TO RUN HIS HARRIERS THROUGH THEIR PACES AS WELL.

IN EFFECT, THIS WAS THE EQUIVALENT OF A SESSION IN THE X-MEN'S DANGER ROOM.

YUP.

I'M LIKE SORRY ABOUT YOUR COMICS.

SORRY ABOUT YOUR SHIRT.

I THINK I CAN GET YOU A NEW ONE.

NO HARD FEELINGS, THEN?

EVERYBODY STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

WOLVIE, BOYCHICK-- YOU ALL RIGHT?

NOBODY MOVE!

STILL BREATHIN', ROSE. STILL SMILIN'. SETTLE FOR THAT.

WHAT WE GOT HERE, DARLIN'S-- THE WOLVERINE RESCUE SQUAD?

MUCH OBLIGED.

PLENTY OF PIZZA LEFT. PULL UP SOME CRATES AN' JOIN THE PARTY.

ENJOY THE FUN WHILE YOU CAN, MY FRIENDS...

... 'CAUSE NEXT TIME, IT'LL BE FOR REAL, AN' FOR KEEPS.

NEXT: SCARY MONSTERS!