

MARVEL  
COMICS

THE UNCANNY

SPECIAL  
HEROES REBORN  
UPDATE INSIDE!



X-MEN

SEPT '96 338

WOLFGANG  
PHASE 2



METAMORPHOSIS



0 09281 02461 3

\$1.95 US \$2.65 CAN © 02461

MAD/TOVINS/END

**F** FRANKLIN RICHARDS  
SHOULD BE OUTSIDE.

HE SHOULD BE  
PLAYING IN THE  
AFTERNOON SUN...

... HIS IMAGINATION TAKING  
HIM TO THE DEPTHS OF  
ATLANTIS OR THE DEEP  
DARKNESS OF OUTER SPACE.

PLEASE,  
MISTER...  
YOU GOTTA  
WAKE UP.

YOU  
GOTTA  
HELP ME...  
PLEASE.

I- I'M  
TRYING NOT  
TO BE, BUT --  
BUT I'M  
SCARED.

SHOULD  
BE.

BUT HE'S  
NOT.

Stan Lee Presents: THE UNCANNY X-MEN in:  
**A VOICE AS DEEP AS THUNDER**

TODAY HE FINDS HIMSELF TRAPPED WITHIN THE HEART OF A MADMAN.

A HIGH-OMNIPOTENT CREATURE MADE OF PURE PSIONIC ENERGY KNOWN AS ONSLAUGHT.

I RECOGNIZE YOU, DOCTOR X. YOU'RE A FRIEND OF MY MOM AND DAD'S.

YOU'RE STRONG LIKE THEM -- WITH POWERS. I'MEMBER.

C'MON, LET'S GO FIND THEM...

HIS ONLY COMPANY IS A FELLOW CAPTIVE ALL BUT BEREFT OF THE POWER OF HIS MIND.

**LOBDELL MADUREIRA TOWNSEND, DELL, V. RUSSELL, MILGROM** Inkers **HARRAS**  
Writer Penciler **RS/COMICRAFT/KF** Letters **BUCELLATO/TBI** Colors Editor/Chief

... BEFORE HE COMES BACK.



SEE, I HAD THIS FRIEND. HIS NAME WAS CHARLIE.

HE TRICKED ME INTO COMING WITH HIM... HERE, THEN THIS -- MONSTER NAMED ONSLAUGHT..?

... SAID HE WANTED ME TO HELP HIM.



HE WAS GONNA HELP ME "PROTECT" MY FAMILY.

BUT I DON'T BELIEVE HIM.



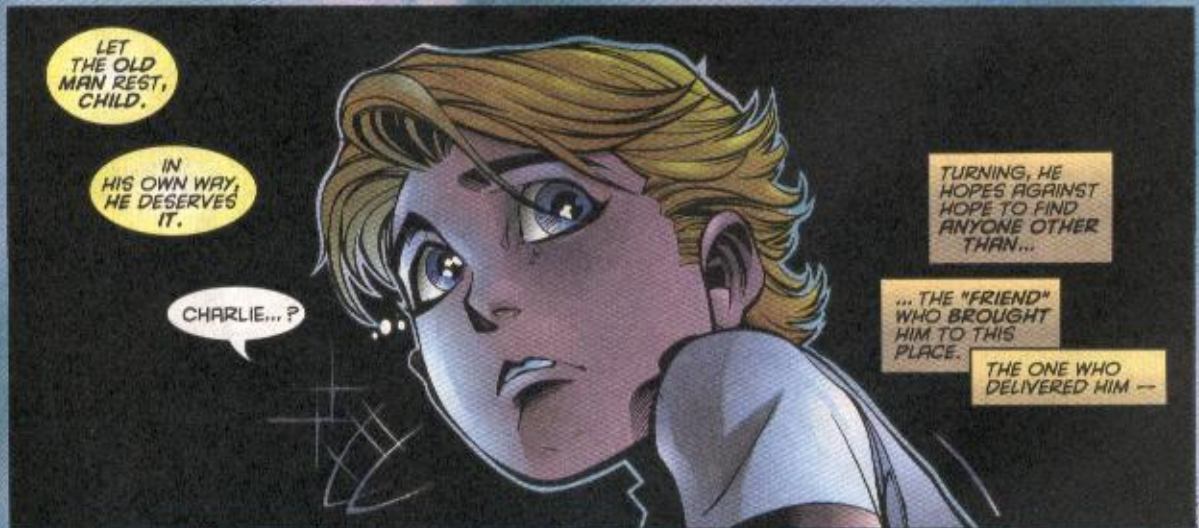
YOU'RE SMART, DOCTOR X.

TELL ME WHAT TO DO.



JUST TELL ME, AND I CAN DO IT.

MOMMY ALWAYS TOLD ME I COULD DO ANYTHING.



LET THE OLD MAN REST, CHILD.

IN HIS OWN WAY, HE DESERVES IT.

CHARLIE...?

TURNING, HE HOPES AGAINST HOPE TO FIND ANYONE OTHER THAN...

... THE "FRIEND" WHO BROUGHT HIM TO THIS PLACE.

THE ONE WHO DELIVERED HIM --

-- UNTO  
EVIL.

NOW  
RELAX,  
CHILD.

YOU'RE  
GOING TO NEED  
YOUR STRENGTH...  
FOR LATER.

FOR WHAT...  
W-WHY...

BECAUSE...  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO HELP  
ME.

AS  
THE ONLY  
BEGOTTEN SON OF  
SUE AND REED RICHARDS  
OF THE SO-CALLED  
FANTASTIC  
FOUR...

... YOU  
ARE THE HEIR  
TO A POWER  
HERETOFORE  
UNKNOWN  
TO MAN!

YOU AND I,  
FRANKLIN -- WE  
HAVE A WORLD TO  
CONQUER.



NEW YORK, NEW YORK.  
A CITY UNDER SIEGE.

WHERE TWO BEINGS OF AWE-INSPIRING POWER -- THE COSMIC ENTITY KNOWN AS THE WATCHER AND THE CENTURIES-OLD MUTANT WARLORD CALLED APOCALYPSE -- STAND AND WAIT.

I CONFESS, UATU...  
... I AM IMPRESSED.



INDEED? BY WHAT, APOCALYPSE? THE PAIN AND SUFFERING UNLEASHED BY ONSLAUGHT'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC VORTEX THAT NEARLY TORE THIS ENTIRE CITY ASUNDER?

SURELY YOU HAVE NO INTEREST IN THE BEHAVIOR OF THE "MERE HUMANS" WHO'VE COME TOGETHER AS A RESULT OF THIS TRAGEDY?

INTEREST? NO, BUT I RESPECT THEIR MUTUAL BID FOR SURVIVAL.

DOOMED AS IT IS, OF COURSE.

BUT I WAS REFERRING TO CHARLES XAVIER'S HAND IN ALL OF THIS.

I DID NOT BELIEVE XAVIER HAD THE STRENGTH TO VISIT SO MUCH DAMAGE UPON THE WORLD.



FOR ALL YOUR VAUNTED INTELLECT, EN SABAH NUR, YOU HAVE YET TO BEGIN TO COMPREHEND WHAT IS TRULY HAPPENING HERE.

HAVE YOU NOT REALIZED BY NOW THAT THIS GOES WELL BEYOND XAVIER? INDEED, WELL BEYOND THE ONGOING CONFLICT BETWEEN HIM AND THE MAN CALLED MAGNETO...?

A CONFLICT THAT SPAWNED THIS ONSLAUGHT?



IN MANY WAYS, THIS CREATURE IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE -- WHAT YOU'VE WAITED FIVE THOUSAND YEARS TO WITNESS.

ONSLAUGHT IS A NEW LIFEFORM... AS FAR AHEAD ON THE EVOLUTIONARY SCALE FROM HOMO SUPERIOR AS THAT RACE IS FROM HOMO SAPIENS. HE IS...

HE IS...



... THAT WHICH WILL SURVIVE?

OFF IN THE DISTANCE --





ONSLAUGHT'S CITADEL.

**THE HUMAN TORCH**  
OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR.



SO, WHAT'D I MISS, FROSTY...?

MOST EVERYONE ELSE HAD TO DROP BACK.

**ICEMAN**  
OF THE X-MEN.

FRIENDS...

... UNTIL THE END?



WHICH LEAVES YOU AND ME TO SAVE THE WORLD?

AGAIN?



ROOM FOR ONE MORE BACK HERE, GUYS?

HAWKEYE?!

-- BEING FIRED AT BY ONSLAUGHT'S DEFENSES?!



CAN'T BLAME A GUY FOR TRYING.

I APPRECIATE THE EFFORT. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE AWARE OF IT, AVENGER --



-- BUT MY NEPHEW, FRANKLIN, IS TRAPPED IN THERE.



I KNOW, BUD. WE'LL GET HIM OUT, JOHNNY.



WANT TO TRY AGAIN -- THE THREE OF US?



NOT JUST YET, PEOPLE.

A SUICIDE RUN ON THE CITADEL WILL ONLY RESULT IN AN EVER-INCREASING BODY COUNT.

REED IS RIGHT. WE WANT OUR SON BACK --

-- BUT NOT AT THE COST OF INNOCENT LIVES.

PSYLOCKE, CYCLOPS, Mr. FANTASTIC AND THE INVISIBLE WOMAN?

IS THERE A REASON I'M THE ONLY AVENGER PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR?

I'M STAYING.

SUE..?

I ONLY LEFT IN ORDER TO HELP THE OTHERS DURING THE PSI-STORM ONSLAUGHT UNLEASHED.

I WILL NOT ABANDON MY SON.

BUT --

YOU'RE WASTING VALUABLE TIME.



EVERYONE'S FINE, HAWKEYE.

RELATIVELY.

I CAME HERE TO GET READINGS REGARDING A THEORY I HAVE ABOUT ONSLAUGHT'S POWERS.

READINGS I'LL NEED TO GET BACK TO FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA.

YOU GUYS SEEM TO HAVE THAT COVERED.

PSYLOCKE, IF YOU'LL JOIN ME IN THE STREETS...

... WE CAN HELP OUT THE TRAPPED AND WOUNDED.



ALONE THEY SHARE NO WORDS BETWEEN THEM.

SCOTT SUMMERS, THE "HEIR" OF PROFESSOR XAVIER.

SUSAN RICHARDS, MOTHER TO THE YOUNG MUTANT CAPTIVE WHO HOLDS THE KEY BOTH TO THEIR VICTORY...

... OR, MORE LIKELY, THEIR ULTIMATE DEFEAT.

DESPITE THEIR INDIVIDUAL POWERS, THEY CAN DO NOTHING BUT WAIT AS TWO OF THE MOST IMPORTANT PEOPLE IN THEIR LIVES --

-- ARE TRAPPED IN THE MAW OF ONSLAUGHT.





SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY...

... THE MAN WHO STARTED IT ALL -- THE MUTANT ONCE CALLED MAGNETO -- IS BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF HIS CULPABILITY IN THE MATTER OF THIS DAY'S EVENTS.

INDEED, HE HAS NO MEMORY OF HIS LIFE PRIOR TO HIS EMERGENCE FROM A SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE.

ALL HE KNOWS OR CARES ABOUT THIS MOMENT ARE --

**"THE SCREAMS!"**  
THERE WERE PEOPLE TRAPPED IN THE SUBWAY WHEN THE POWER WENT OUT.



SEE UNCOMMON MATH #327



FORTUNATELY, THE TRAIN IS MADE OF METAL...

... AND I AM THE MASTER -- I WIELD THE POWER OF MAGNETISM!

**EEEE!**



MAGNETO!

IT'S HIM!

IT'S HIS FAULT!

**!!**



OUT OF DE WAY, "JOSEPH"!



GAMBIT! THOSE PEOPLE!

THEY WERE FRIGHTENED OF ME!

HERE IS A LOT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT DE MAN YOU WAS --



-- THE LIFE YOU LED --

'FORE YOU 'CAME WHO YOU ARE NOW.

BUT DIS AIN'T DE TIME OR DE PLACE TO...



TO SEE SUCH FEAR... SUCH HATRED... WHAT KIND OF MAN WAS I?



IN SOME WAY, AS YOU'VE SAID... ALL OF THIS IS... MY FAULT.

LOOK, YOU AIN'T NECESSARILY RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED IN DE PAST.

TAKE IT FROM ME, MON AMI. NO ONE KNOWS MORE ABOUT DE SINS OF YESTERDAY -- HOW DEY DICTATE DE PENANCE OF TODAY -- THAN I DO...

FROM ACROSS THE WAY, SHE CAN HEAR THEIR EVERY WORD.

ROGUE, A WOMAN WITH A SPECIAL PLACE IN HER HEART FOR BOTH THESE MYSTERIOUS MEN.

REMY, WHEN ARE YA EVER GONNA STOP SURPRISIN' ME?

AH KNOW YA DON'T LIKE JOSEPH VERY MUCH --

-- YET YA REACH OUT TO HIM ANYWAY?



IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE, GAMBIT, IT IS THEN INCUMBENT ON ME TO END THIS THREAT.

JOSEPH, NO!



YOU'LL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE!

HE'S JUST AS PIG-HEADED AS MAGNETO EVER WAS.



HEY. HEY.

AH... SAW WHAT YA DID.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN HARD ON YOU.

NO, THERE.



NOT HAVING YOU IN MY LIFE..P

DAT WAS HARD.



READY?

ALWAYS.

FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA...

... IN THE HEART OF THIS DOOMED METROPOLIS...

... SEVERAL OF EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES STRUGGLE FOR THEIR LIVES IN THIS LONG CAST SHADOW OF CHAOS.

ANT-MAN AND VISION ARE RESTING COMFORTABLY FOR THE MOMENT, BISHOP.

ANY PROGNOSIS ON IRON MAN?

IT LOOKS GOOD, Dr. PYM.

HIS ARMOR SEEMS TO BE ACCEPTING WHAT LITTLE ENERGY MY MUTANT BODY HAD STORED UP.

Dr. RICHARDS.

REED, JEAN. PLEASE.

YOU CALLED ME UP HERE BECAUSE..?

... I NEED A SOUNDING BOARD OF SORTS.

I'VE BEEN OBSERVING WHAT ONSLAUGHT HAS MANAGED TO MANIFEST IN TERMS OF THE E.M. BLAST AND HIS CONTROL OVER THE SENTINELS --

-- AND HIS FAR REACHING PSIONIC POWERS. NOW, IF I COMBINE THIS WITH THE FACT HE ABDUCTED FRANKLIN...

... AND COLLATE THAT DATA WITH THE ACTS HE SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO PERFORM IN THE FIRST PLACE...

... THEN...  
Hmp.

THANK YOU, JEAN.

UH... NO PROBLEM, REED.

AMAZING.

IN MANY WAYS, THIS MAN IS SORT OF THE FATHER OF THE MODERN AGE HEROES.

THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE WHAT THE X-MEN -- WHAT THE AVENGERS, FOR THAT MATTER -- ASPIRE TO BE.

TO THINK THAT IN THE MIST OF ALL THIS MADNESS AND PERSONAL TRAGEDY, HE MANAGES TO HOLD IT ALL TOGETHER.



YO, REED -- WHERE YA WANT THIS KIRBY-Q2000 DIAGNOSTOMETER THINGAMA --

WHAT IN THE NAME OF ME AUNT PETUNIA?

IRON MAN, CUT YERSELF SOME SLACK!

YA LOOK LIKE YER ABOUT TO DROP DEAD.

THAT LOOKS DIFFERENT.

TRUST ME.

SEE CHARLIE @ 100 & BOB @ 101 - Bob



MR. GRIMM, WHEN SCOTT AND JEAN SUMMERS RESCUED THEMSELVES EN ROUTE HERE FROM ENGLAND --

-- THEY BROUGHT BACK WITH THEM THE PLANS FOR PSIONIC ARMOR. •



GIVE ME TEN MINUTES IN AN EMPTY LAB AND --

LOOK AT YERSELF, SHELLHEAD. KEEP PUSHING AND TEN MINUTES MAY BE ALL YA HAVE!



AND YOU, THING?

TELL ME YOU WOULD STOP TRYING --

-- TELL ME YOU WOULD EVER GIVE UP...

... AND I'LL CALL YOU A LIAR.



--Sheesh--

WOTTA REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT THIS IS.

C'MON ALREADY THEN.



THANK Y--

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH.

MEANWHILE,  
BACK AT  
THE CITADEL...

... IN THE PLACE THAT WAS  
ONCE CENTRAL PARK...

IT IS AS  
I KNEW IT WOULD  
BE! BY MERGING WITH  
THE MIND OF XAVIER  
AND THE FIRST  
CHILD...

... I AM  
GROWING...  
CHANGING...  
BECOMING MORE  
**POWERFUL**  
THAN EVEN I  
COULD HAVE  
IMAGINED!

I THINK  
WE SHOULD  
CONTACT  
THE  
OTHERS.

YES. YOU  
SHOULD.

BECAUSE  
ONE WAY OR  
ANOTHER...

... I'M  
GOING IN  
AFTER MY  
SON.

SUSAN, THE  
INSTANT WE CAN  
GET FRANKLIN BACK,  
YOU HAVE TO REALIZE  
THAT WE'LL  
DO IT.

HE'S A  
BRAVE KID,  
HE'LL --

EXACTLY,  
SCOTT -- HE'S  
A CHILD.

YOU,  
REED, ME...  
WE'RE ALL  
ADULTS!

WE  
MAKE THE  
DECISION EVERY  
DAY TO RISK  
OUR LIVES.  
BUT HE...

BELIEVE  
ME, Mrs.  
RICHARDS --

-- MY  
FATHER KNOWS  
EXACTLY WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT.

CABLE...  
AND  
STORM?

SOMEWHERE DEEP  
WITHIN THE CORE  
OF ONSLAUGHT...

... YOUNG FRANKLIN  
RICHARDS HAS RUN  
OUT OF WORDS.

ALL HE HAS LEFT  
ARE HIS TEARS --  
A SEEMINGLY  
ENDLESS POOL  
WHICH TRICKLE  
DOWN UPON THE  
STILL AND SILENT  
FORM BENEATH  
HIM.

TEARS WHICH  
PROVE TO BE...



... ENOUGH.

SHHH...

WHU --?!  
YOU'RE  
AWAKE?!

YES,  
FRANKLIN,  
I'M...

FRANKLIN --  
HOW DID YOU  
GET HERE?!

I WAS  
HANGING  
OUT WITH MY  
NEW FRIEND,  
CHARLIE...

... WHEN  
SOME UGLY  
SCARY MAN CALLED  
ONSLAUGHT  
GRABBED ME AND  
TOOK ME --

SEE FANTASTIC FOUR #415

DEAR GOD -- DOES THIS MONSTER  
KNOW NO BOUNDS?!

FRANKLIN,  
DO YOU TRUST  
ME?

YOU'RE  
MOMMY AND  
DADDY'S  
FRIEND.

'COURSE  
I TRUST  
YOU.

THIS  
"ONSLAUGHT" IS  
A VERY BAD MAN.  
HE'S GOING TO TRY  
TO GET YOU TO  
HELP HIM.

NO  
MATTER WHAT  
HE SAYS, NO MATTER  
WHAT HE DOES, YOU  
HAVE TO FIGHT  
HIM! DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?

OKAY,  
BUT  
HOW?



SIMPLY PUT, CHILD: YOU DON'T.

DON'T YOU REALIZE, XAVIER, HOW POWERLESS YOU ARE BEFORE ME?

GRANTED, I NEEDED YOU... YOU, A CRUCIBLE OF CONFLICTING EMOTIONS AND UNTAPPED POWER THAT BIRTHED ME.

BUT AS YOU CAN SEE -- I HAVE GROWN FAR, FAR BEYOND THAT!

I ALREADY HAVE THE CHILD!



DON'T WORRY, SIR...

... I'LL BE STRONG...

... JUST LIKE... I PROMISED.



YOU... MONSTER! MAY THE HEAVENS FORGIVE ME, I CREATED YOU -- AND SO HELP ME, I'LL FIND A WAY TO DESTROY YOU!

HOW WILL YOU DO THAT...



... WITHOUT YOUR VAUNTED MENTAL POWERS?

WHA-- WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU'RE BRIGHT, CHARLES. YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT.

SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF HIS LAUGHTER IS DROWNED OUT BY THE ROAR OF AN ASSAULT FROM...

... OUTSIDE!

WHAT IS HE DOING HERE?! AND MORE IMPORTANT...

... WHAT IS MAGNETO DOING?!

ENOUGH OF WHATEVER INNER DEMONS YOU'RE WRESTLING WITH, ONSLAUGHT!

INSTEAD, PAY ATTENTION TO THE BATTLE AT HAND!

"JOSEPH," ISN'T IT?

HOW FITTING THAT THE PRODIGAL FATHER WOULD CHOOSE THIS MOMENT TO APPEAR.

YOU ARE NOT THE FIRST PERSON TO INTIMATE OUR CONNECTION, ONSLAUGHT. SO BE IT.

IF I DID INDEED HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR BIRTH, CREATURE —

— IT'S ONLY FAIR THEN, THAT I ATTEND TO THE MATTER OF YOUR DEATH!

YOU AND CHARLES, BOTH IN YOUR OWN WAY...

FOOM

UMPH!

... WOVEN FROM THE SAME CLOTH OF ARROGANCE!





I DO NOT **FEAR** YOU —

— ANY MORE THAN I **NEED... HIM!**



THOR?! WHAT'S HE DOING?

WHO CAN SAY...?



IS THIS THE EVIDENCE YOU NEED, SHEEP?

MUST I KILL THE ONE WHO SPAWNED ME IN ORDER TO PROVE I AM NO LONGER TETHERED TO ALL THIS ALL-TOO-FRAGILE CREATURE OF FLESH AND BONE?

**ARGGH!**

OR IS IT ENOUGH THAT I TORTURE HIM... SLOWLY...



...THE SAME WAY I INTEND TO MAKE **THE WORLD** SUFFER...?



TAKE HIM.



**FAZAKT**

?!  
THAT MAGNETIC FLARE --?

WHERE DID IT COME FROM...?

THAT WAS ME, PSIONICALLY TWEAKING YOUR POWER.

HOPE YOU DON'T MIND.



ACTUALLY...

... I DO.

TOUGH.

A CRACK IN HIS ARMOR...?



... MEANS IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

**YANK**

DROP BACK, EVERYONE!



**ZARKT**



**BOOM**

YOU WILL... PAY FOR THIS... AFFRONT!



CYCLOPS'S OPTIC BLAST CREATED MORE DAMAGE --

-- MY INVISIBLE FORCE FIELD CAN PRY THE OPENING WIDER!



AMAZING -- I'M EXISTING ON TWO PLANES OF EXISTENCE AT THE SAME TIME!

INSIDE THE *ASTRAL* PLANE, YET OUTSIDE IN *REALITY* AS WELL.

IS THERE  
NOTHING  
BEYOND THE  
SCOPE OF HIS  
POWER?

ARE  
YOU...

... FINISHED?

I SAY THEE  
**NAY!**

FOR  
ODINI!

I DON'T  
KNOW.

THOR,  
ARE WE  
FINISHED?

FOR  
ASGARD!

**XAVIER  
SHALL BE  
FREE!**

THAT SHOULD  
BE IT.  
DONE.

OVER.

FINI.

THE END OF  
THE CREATURE  
KNOWN AS  
ONSLAUGHT.

ITS HOST BODY,  
CHARLES FRANCIS  
XAVIER, HAS BEEN  
FORCIBLY REMOVED.

XAVIER WAS  
ONSLAUGHT.

ONSLAUGHT  
WAS XAVIER.

ONE COULD NOT  
EXIST WITHOUT  
THE OTHER.

WRONG.

AT  
LAST...

...FREEDOM!

NOW...  
BEHOLD MY  
MIGHTY  
HAND!

NEVER BEFORE  
HAS THIS  
HAPPENED.

THE MERGING OF  
XAVIER'S UNCHECKED  
PSIONIC ABILITIES...

... MAGNETO'S FURY AND  
RAGE AND CONTROL OVER THE  
ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SPECTRUM  
WHICH CLOAKS THE EARTH...

... AND THE UNTAINTED  
AND UNTAMED POWER  
OF FRANKLIN RICHARDS  
WHICH IS TO RESHAPE  
REALITY WITH SOMETHING  
LESS THAN A THOUGHT...

... ARE ALL COMBINED  
INTO A SINGLE  
UNSPEAKABLE  
ACT.

AND WHILE, MERCIFULLY,  
THE CITY BLOCKS AROUND  
CENTRAL PARK WERE  
EVACUATED SOON AFTER  
ONSLAUGHT'S CITADEL  
FIRST APPEARED THERE —

— THIS ALMOST CARELESS  
DISPLAY OF HIS CAPACITY  
FOR DESTRUCTION...

... IS NOT WITHOUT  
CASUALTIES.



WE HAVE TO GET BACK THERE...

... WE HAVE TO... GET... FRANKLIN.

SUSAN, THAT'S INSANITY!

THAT'S A PSIONIC MAELSTROM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR FORCE FIELD!

THOUGH IT KEPT US ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO OUT-DISTANCE ITS FULL EFFECT --

-- IF I WASN'T REINFORCING IT WITH MY OWN PSI-POWER, WE'D ALL BE SO MUCH ORGANIC DUST RIGHT NOW!

CABLE WOULD SEEM TO KNOW OF WHAT HE SPEAKS, Mrs. RICHARDS.

TO VENTURE FORTH INTO THAT STORM WOULD BE TO GALLOP HEADLONG TOWARDS CERTAIN DEATH!



TO LIVE WITHOUT MY SON, THOR... IS WORSE THAN DEATH.

PROFESSOR --

-- CAN YOU PIERCE THE PSIONIC STORM? CAN YOU ASSURE ME THAT FRANKLIN IS STILL ALIVE IN THERE... SOMEWHERE?



I-I CAN'T, SUSAN.

FOR THE MOMENT -- MAYBE FOREVER -- MY PSIONIC POWERS NO LONGER WORK.





**N**EARBY.

THERE IS  
ANGER AND  
RAGE.

THEN,  
THERE IS  
MADNESS.



THIS,  
HOWEVER, IS  
**BEYOND**  
MADNESS.



THOUGH I HAVE NOT THE  
WORDS TO DESCRIBE  
WHAT IS HAPPENING  
BELOW --



-- I FEAR  
WITH ALL MY  
SOUL...  
... WHATEVER  
THIS CREATURE  
CALLED  
**ONSLAUGHT** HAS  
BECOME...  
... HE NOW  
PRESENTS A  
**GREATER**  
THREAT THAN  
EVER.



FOR  
THE FIRST  
TIME  
IN TWO MILLENIA --  
YOU AND I AGREE,  
JATU.

BUT  
WHAT IS TO  
BE DONE?



I BELIEVE  
YOU ALREADY  
KNOW THE  
ANSWER...

**TO BE CONTINUED IN CABLE #35!**