

# UNCANNY X-MEN<sup>®</sup>

JOE  
CASEY  
IAN  
CHURCHILL  
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DIRECT EDITION



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# poptopia

2 OF 4

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"SUGAR KANE'S IN LONDON AT THE MOMENT, SHOOTING A VIDEO FOR HER NEXT SINGLE. 'SECRET AFFECTION'. FANS ONSITE REPORT THAT SUGAR'S NEW PARAMOUR ACCOMPANIED HER TO THE SOUNDSTAGE..."



**SUGAR'S AFFECTION**



"THIS AMATEUR VIDEO SHOWS SUGAR AND THE MYSTERIOUS YOUNG MAN KNOWN ONLY AS 'JON' ENTERING THE SOUNDSTAGE."

"THE CONTROVERSY THAT SURROUNDS THE TEEN POP STAR'S NEW ROMANCE STEMS PRIMARILY FROM THE FACT THAT 'JON' IS STRONGLY SUSPECTED TO BE A MUTANT. LOOKS LIKE SUGAR'S LOOKING FOR A LITTLE MADONNA-STYLE PRESS..."







SENTINELS...?

NOT THEIR STYLE. ACTIVE SENTINELS WOULD BE MORE APT TO LEVEL LONDON TO GET AT SUCH A LARGE CELL OF MUTANTS.

GOOD POINT.



MAYBE SOME OF THEM ESCAPED...  
...CHECK OUT ALL OF THESE TUNNELS. WE SHOULD TAKE A LOOK... SEE WHO WE CAN FIND...



A SEARCH LIKE THAT COULD TAKE TIME.

LET'S ASSUME SOME OF THEM DID ESCAPE. THEN WE NEED TO FIND THEM BEFORE WHOEVER DID THIS FINDS THEM FIRST...

TRUE. NOTHING LIKE A TICKING CLOCK WHEN ALL WE'VE GOT TO GO ON ARE ASSUMPTIONS.



SO LET'S NOT BOTHER WITH POKING AROUND HERE. THESE SEWERS ARE ENDLESS.

LET ME DO ANOTHER HIGH AERIAL SWEEP. WITH THE PORTABLE CEREBRA TECH, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET ANOTHER FIX ON THEM...

...IF THERE ARE ANY TO BE FOUND.

JA.

AND IF THERE IS A HIDDEN ENEMY HERE-- ONE THAT IS CAPABLE OF THIS KIND OF MAYHEM-- WE COULD USE SOME HELP.



I THINK IT'S TIME TO PAY A VISIT TO OUR BRITISH COLLEAGUE...

**KURT WAGNER**  
SHE NIGHTCRAWLER  
TELEPORTATION,  
SPEED

**WARREN BOSTON**  
SHE ARCHANGEL  
FLIGHT-TO REFLECT AND  
NATURAL WINDS

**JONATHAN STARRMORSE**  
SHE CHAMBER  
WICH-CHEMICAL  
GLASS

**BOBBY DRAKE**  
SHE ICEMAN  
COLD TEMPERATURE/  
ORGANIC ICE CONTROL

**LOGAN**  
SHE WOLVERINE  
HEALING FACTOR,  
BIOMETALLUM-LACED  
SKELETON

FEARED & HATED  
BY A WORLD  
THEY HAVE SWORN  
TO PROTECT

# pop!topia

part two:  
the glamorous life

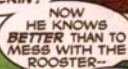
## PREVIOUSLY...

After a chance meeting at a Soho nightclub, Chamber and Welsh teen pop sensation, Sugar Kane, have hooked up in a big way. Meanwhile, Nightcrawler, Iceman and Archangel discovered an underground gathering of grotesque mutants in the sewers beneath London. These tragic mutants became victims of a ruthless "genetic cleansing" enacted by the man known only as Mister Clean...

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--SO WE TOOK THE ROAD MANAGER OUT INTO THE ALLEY AND GAVE HIM A GOOD KICKIN'!



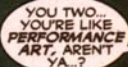
NOW HE KNOWS BETTER THAN TO MESS WITH THE ROOSTER--



RODNEY, YOU PLONKER!



HEY, NOW--!



YOU TWO... YOU'RE LIKE PERFORMANCE ART, A'RENT YA...?



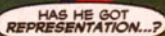
C'MON... HE'S A MUTANT, RIGHT?



THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE SAYING ON THE TELLY. TELL ME HE ISN'T... WITH A FACE LIKE THAT...



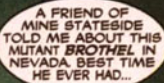
WOT FACE? MAKES A FRENCH KISS A BIT DIFFICULT, EH?



HAS HE GOT REPRESENTATION...?



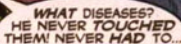
WHAT'S THIS, THEN...?



A FRIEND OF MINE STATESIDE TOLD ME ABOUT THIS MUTANT BROTHEL IN NEVADA. BEST TIME HE EVER HAD...



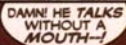
GOOD GOD, MAN! WHAT ABOUT DISEASES...?!



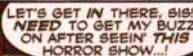
WHAT DISEASES? HE NEVER TOUCHED THEM NEVER HAD TO...



...SHE'S IN THE LOO, WITH... SOME FRIENDS--



DAMN! HE TALKS WITHOUT A MOUTH--!



LET'S GET IN THERE, SIS! NEED TO GET MY BUZZ ON AFTER SEEIN' THIS HORROR SHOW...!



MOST OF THEM WERE AFRAID OF ME...

COURSE THEY WERE, BABE. DON'T KNOCK IT. MYSTERY'S PART OF YOUR SEX APPEAL...

...IT WORKED ON ME, ANYWAY.



DUNNO WHY I THOUGHT THIS CROWD COULD HANDLE IT. FIGURED THEY'D SEEN STRANGER STUFF...

I SHOULD'VE WRAPPED ME FACE FOR THIS RAVE-UP...

NO WAY...

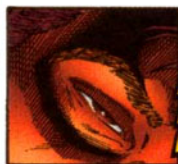


...YOU NEED TO LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE, BABY. SHOVE IT IN THEIR FACES. THEY DON'T LIKE IT...? FORGET 'EM.

LOOKIT ME, JON. DO I LET 'EM GET TO ME? I JUST DO WHAT I DO, AND LET THEM ALL TALK. THAT'S MY LIFE.

NOW, ENOUGH TALK OF SOCIAL GRACES... THE QUEEN IS GETTING COLD.

SO YOU'VE GOT NO MOUTH. YOU'VE GOT HANDS. AND THERE'S STILL PLENTY I CAN DO FOR YOU...



**NOK  
NOK  
NOK**



...



**NOK NOK!**

YEAH... I HEARD YOU!

DONT YOU PEOPLE HAVE A KEY OF YOUR OWN--?



?!

NICE DIGG, STARSMORE, WHERE GOETH THE ROCK, SO SHALL FOLLOW THE ROLL... CAN I HAVE AN AUTOGRAPH?









THIS IS HOW YOU'RE DEALING WITH IT?! MAN, YOU GOT A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT SELF-ACCEPTANCE--!



AHHH, WHATEVER!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE! I CAN'T STAND IN A QUEUE AT THE MARKET WITHOUT GETTING SPIT ON!

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW I WRAP MYSELF UP! AND I'M SICK OF IT!

I'M NOT SCOTT SUMMERS... WITH HIS PERFECT FACE AND HIS COOL SHADES!



HOLD IT! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKING TO?!

THEY WERE GOING TO DRIVE A STAKE THROUGH MY HEART IN WINZELDORF! THEY CALLED ME A MONSTER!

I AM NOT ONE TO HIDE WHO I AM, BUT I'M AWARE OF THE WORLD WE LIVE IN. WHAT YOU ARE DOING... IS NOT THE WAY TO CHANGE THINGS...



...THINK ABOUT IT, JON.

THINK LONG AND HARD.







I'VE PICKED UP A SIGNAL DEFINITELY SMALLER THAN THE FIRST ONE... BUT THE ENERGY-SIGNATURE MATCHES.

IT'S MOVING... BUT I THINK I CAN GET A GENERAL FIX AND WE CAN HEAD THEM OFF SOMEWHERE...



COPY THAT, ARCHANGEL.

SEND US THE NEW COORDINATES AND WE'LL MEET IN FIVE.

TIME TO GO.

RIGHT.

**FIVE MINUTES LATER...**



SIGHT

THIS IS THE LONDON THAT TOURISTS NEED TO SEE... THE SEWER TUNNELS... LOVE THAT SMELL...

SIGNAL'S STILL STRONG, BUT THEY'RE MOVING FAST...



THEY DON'T WANT TO BE FOUND.

CAN YOU BLAME THEM?

THEY'RE TRYING TO STEER CLEAR OF THE MUTANT BAR-B-QUE... WHICH, BY THE WAY, IS NOT A BAD IDEA. I'M RUNNING THROUGH MY MENTAL BAD GUY ROLDEX... I'VE GOT NOTHING.



HEAT SWEEP IS PICKING UP SOMETHING.

SOMETHING CLOSE.

IS IT THEM...?



CAREFUL, KURT. THIS ISN'T A MUTANT SIGNAL...

SO NOTED.

BUT I AM UNDERSTANDABLY CURIOUS AS TO WHO ELSE IS SKULKING AROUND DOWN HERE--



BLUE AND FURRY.

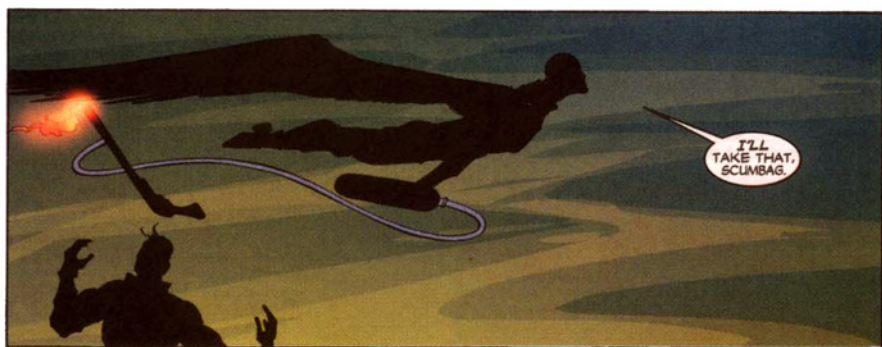
BURN, FREAK.



EH...?  
FIGURED THAT WAS TOO EASY.



MURDERER.





A-HA.

PERHAPS.

YOU  
WANNA THROW  
DOWN WITH ME?  
I'LL MAKE YOU  
WISH I'D KILLED  
YOUR MOTHER  
WHILE SHE WAS  
CARRYING YOU...

PERHAPS  
NOT.





**YEEARGH!**









HEY, SUGAR...

...WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?

YOU MEAN, OTHER THAN DANCING THE NIGHT AWAY?

SOME PEOPLE LOOK AT ME LIKE I'M SCUM, OTHERS ARE CONGRATULATING ME.

AND THEY REALLY LOVE YOU.

OF COURSE THEY DO, JON. I'VE BEEN MARKETED THAT WAY.

I'M A FAD. I KNOW THAT. I'VE BEEN SCULPTED TO PLEASE THE RIGHT DEMO AND IT'S MADE US ALL STINKIN' RICH... 'CAUSE THIS FAD IS WHAT'S IN.

IT'S NOT LIKE KIDS HAVE A CHOICE ANYMORE. SIX TRANSNATIONAL CORPORATIONS RUN EVERYTHING NOW. I'M JUST PART OF THE SYSTEM.

WOOOO--!

ALL WE CAN DO IS TAKE THE RIDE, FOR AS LONG AS IT LASTS...!

THERE'S YOUR TEENAGE EXPERIENCE, JON...

...KINDA PUTS THAT MUTANT THING INTO PERSPECTIVE, EH?

HEATHROW



REQUESTING CLEARANCE TO LAND.

YAWNE

ROGER THAT. YOU WANT THE PRIVATE STRIP, YOU NEED A CLEARANCE CODE...

SENDING NOW.



THIS INTERPOL CODE IS THIRTY YEARS OLD!

STILL WORKS. DON'T IT...?



CLASS HAS ITS PRIVILEGES...

to be continued