

**MARVEL**  
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AUSTEN  
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AVALON

# UNCANNY X-MEN

**THE  
DRAGO**  
PART 3



**DIRECT EDITION**



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Change is coming. A new breed of man has emerged. They are the Children of the Atom, Homo superior, individuals gifted with strange and fantastic abilities simply by virtue of their genetic makeup.

Stan Lee presents...

# UNCANNY X-MEN

THE DRACO Part III of VI

Writer  
CHUCK AUSTEN

Artist & Cover  
PHILIP TAN

Colorist  
RVALON STUDIOS

Letterer  
VIRTUAL CALLIGRAPHY'S  
RUS WOOTON

Assistant Editor  
ANNIE THORNTON

Editor  
MIKE MARTS

Editor in Chief  
JOE QUESADA

President  
BILL JEMAS

## PREVIOUSLY



**ARCHANGEL**  
Warren Worthington III  
Flight/Healing



**HAVOK**  
Alex Summers  
Solar-Generated  
Plasma Blasts



**NIGHTCRAWLER**  
Kurt Wagner  
Teleportation



**WOLVERINE**  
Logan  
Healing/Adamantium  
Claws



**ICEMAN**  
Bobby Drake  
Sub-Thermal Control



At the urging of PROFESSOR XAVIER, LORNA DANE once and for all agrees to face up to her past in the hope of shedding some light on her recent violent proclivities. Accompanying her on a telepathic journey into her mind are Professor X and school nurse ANNIE GHAZIKHANIAN, Lorna's adversary of late. Together, the three unlikely companions telepathically visit memorable events in Lorna's life, including the brutal massacre of GENOSHA and a steamy tryst between Lorna and her former lover, HAVOK...who just happens to be Annie's current boyfriend. Finally, Xavier intercedes and forces Lorna to address the most shocking discovery of all—that she is, in fact, the daughter of the X-Men's greatest foe, MAGNETO.

Meanwhile in Vancouver, Canada, young mutant SAMMY PARE once again falls victim to the violent rampages of his abusive father. Later, Sammy's good friend and fellow mutant, CARTER GHAZIKHANIAN, contacts him telepathically to brag about the fact that he's "stowed away" on the X-MEN's mission to the Caribbean island of Islas des Demonas. But little does Carter—or the X-Men—know the dangers that lurk upon the cursed island. For while Havok's former professor of archaeology explores the mysterious ruins of a prehistoric mutant civilization, the X-Men must prepare for the very current threat that faces them and their teleporting teammate, NIGHTCRAWLER.

Witnessing Nightcrawler—and a contingent of other teleporters strangely similar to him—engaging in a chilling, seemingly demonic ritual, the X-Men come under sudden attack. HUSK cannot change form fast enough to fend off a vicious surprise attack from behind, while ICEMAN is struck by an exploding arrow and shattered into a thousand ice fragments. The rest of the X-Men can only watch in horror as their unseen foe unleashes a powerful telepathic blast sending the X-Men, one and all, into an unknown abyss...



**HUSK**  
Paige Guthrie  
Skin Manipulation



**JUBILEE**  
Jubilation Lee  
Energy Manipulation



**POLARIS**  
Lorna Dane  
Magnetic Control



**JUGGERNAUT**  
Cain Marko  
Super Strength/  
Invulnerability



**NORTHSTAR**  
Jean-Paul Beaubier  
Superspeed/Flight

⊗ THE MINDSCAPE OF LORNA DANE...

I thought I'd prepared myself, but the test results still shocked me.

Genetically, Magneto was my father.

I looked into my mother's plane crash...and although in that kind of accident, proof is never easy--

--the FAA investigators had found an unusual anomaly in the wreckage of the plane.

Every scrap of metal was highly magnetized.

So I returned to Genosha.

Genosha was Magneto's island nation, Annie--

--home to sixteen million living, breathing mutants--

I know what Genosha was, Lorna.

I landed near Magneto's headquarters.

I had no plan. Just fury.

And I...I was greeted as a celebrity.

Magneto must have learned of my investigation and revealed to the Genoshans that I truly was his daughter.

They greeted me as a sovereign princess when I arrived...



...and they were still worshipping me as they all died.

⊗ ELSEWHERE...



Carter? Are you okay, son?

I'm okay, Alex...

...but what happened? Where are we?

That's the million dollar question, kid...but I don't think we're on *La Isla des Demonas* anymore.



Everyone else all right?

Anyone hurt?

I'm okay.

Me, too.

I'm not sure about Bobby...

...I have his head here...

...his eyes are blinking and his mouth is moving, but...but it's just his head.

Uh, guys? I've got a bit of a problem here, too.

My hand's kinda *melted* to this other poor fellow here, who...who...well, who's rather *dead* at the moment.

And if someone has some extra *clothes* they're not using, I'm feeling a bit *modest* here.



Whoa.

Why?

I can cut you loose with my sword, Kurt.



Thank you, Warren.

So, um...

...last thing I remember was lying in my bed at the Xavier Institute. What happened after--

Nnh!

Sorry, Kurt. This might sting a bit.

Apparently you went sleepwalking.



Sleep-flying's more like it, Kurt.

We followed you down here in an X-Plane.

Ah...

...I should have taken that into account when I *summoned* him...



I should have anticipated that Kurt might be seen leaving by one or more of you X-Men.

Too many variables. Too complex a plan.

Azazel! Look! A Cheyarafim!



No, Yidrazil. He is a recent born. No more than *three decades*.

I told you about this one, remember?

But he wears the tunic of the Angels!



A disturbing coincidence, yes... and one *recently acquired*.



I'm loose now, Warren. Thanks.

What the hell are those demons mumbling about up there?

I don't know...I'm more concerned about your *hand*, Kurt.



Want me to drip some of my *blood* into the wound and see if it *heals* the damage?

Now *there's* a question I never thought anyone would ask me...

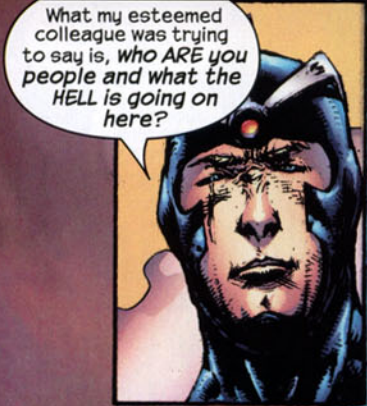


...sure, go ahead.



Listen, I don't know who you monsters think you are, but I **DEMAND** that you --

Easy, Professor. Let the X-Men handle this.



What my esteemed colleague was trying to say is, **who ARE you people and what the HELL is going on here?**



An apt question, considering **where** you've found yourselves...



**AAAAH--!**  
**IT'S BURNING!**

**WARREN, WHAT DID YOU DO? YOUR BLOOD IS BURNING ME!**

I...I don't know, Kurt. I'm sorry.

Here, let me take a look...



My lord, the angel's blood **burns** one of the **Neyaphem!**

It **burns** one of your **scions!**



I know what you're thinking, Yidrazil, but I'm **telling** you --

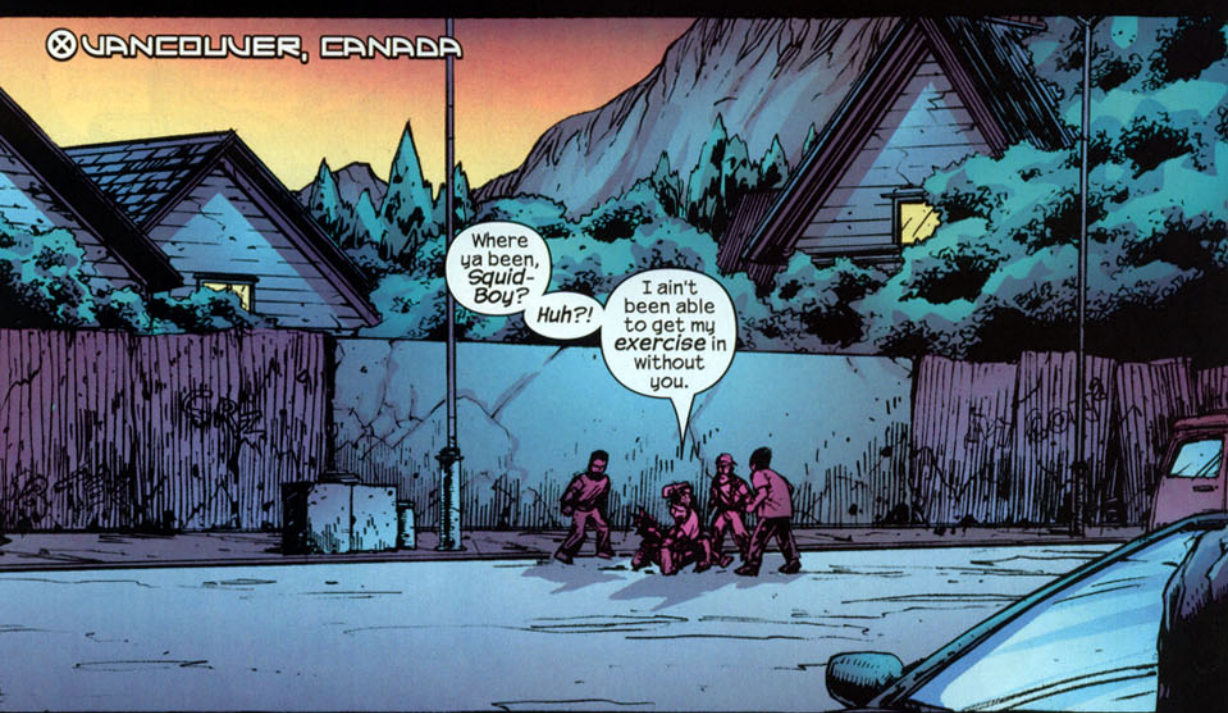


**DEATH TO ALL ANGELS!**



Jillian, **NO!**





Where ya been, Squid-Boy?

Huh?!

I ain't been able to get my exercise in without you.



I been at *your* house, Tommy...doin' it with your *mom*.



Wouldn't surprise me.







⊗ THE X-PLANE  
EN ROUTE TO VANCOUVER



Why would Professor Xavier pull me out of my classroom to fly you to Vancouver, Juggernaut?



I mean, I know you like the little goldfish and all, but this all seems a bit extreme.

You're not doing anything untoward with the boy, now are you?

Come on, Northstar, I like girls.

Present company excluded.





No, I like *men*. Present company excluded.

Whoa, now I'm *deeply* wounded.

I may never recover from the painful, emotional *shock* of being rejected by a guy.

You wouldn't be the *first*.

What's your deal, anyway? Why can't you just like *girls*?

Seems like it'd be a lot *easier* in the long run.



What's *your* deal, anyway?

Why can't *you* just be *nice* to people and get along with someone over the age of *fifteen*?



Hey, you gonna *fly* this thing, mister swishy-wishy, or just give me crap all day?

I'm going to just give you crap all day.

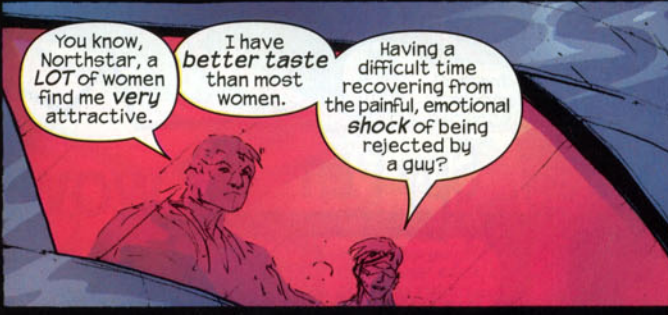


Auto-pilot's engaged.

Gives me *all kinds* of free time.



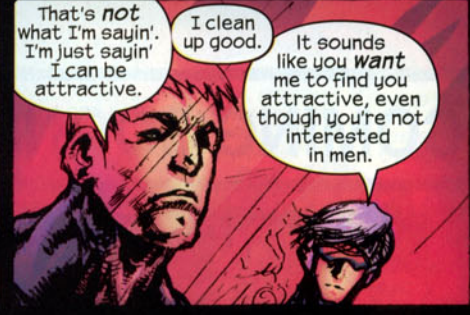
Oh, joy.



You know, Northstar, a LOT of women find me *very* attractive.

I have *better taste* than most women.

Having a difficult time recovering from the painful, emotional *shock* of being rejected by a guy?



That's *not* what I'm sayin'. I'm just sayin' I can be attractive.

I clean up good.

It sounds like you *want* me to find you attractive, even though you're not interested in men.



It's an odd sort of catch-22, isn't it?

Shaddup.

⊗ LORNA'S MINDSCAPE



It all happened so *fast*, and there were so many *Sentinels*...

Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.

Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.



A man who once sold me bread was **decapitated** right in front of my eyes.

A woman who I'd met at one of Magneto's banquets was **ripped in half**.

So many killers...

...so much screaming...

...so many dying...

Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.

Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.



Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.

I didn't know where to turn...

Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.

And with the accusations of human judgment screaming in my ears...

...all I could think was that he was right...

...who to help...

...which Sentinel to stop first...

Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.



**... MAGNETO HAD BEEN RIGHT ALL ALONG!**


Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.

Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.

Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.

Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.

Non-human entity determined.  
Execute.



I flew through the wailing mothers and dying children.

Their blood and bones couldn't touch me in my protective, magnetic bubble...

...but their SCREAMS could.

I was overwhelmed... and suddenly I wasn't the X-Man heroine... I was just running...

...running to get away from the horrors of the dying...

...to find safety for myself.

There had to be somewhere to hide...

...didn't there?

SOME place where I could get away?

Some place where I... I...





...I...I...

...I'll be all right now, Charles. I promise.



I won't try to hurt anybody anymore.

I was just...you know...**overwhelmed** by it all, and I wanted to be **happy**.

I wanted Alex to **love** me...

...you know, like he used to, and...

...that's all.

I just wanted someone to love me and make me **forget**.

I know, Lorna.

I know.



⊗ MEANWHILE

Did she just say "death to all Angels"?  
Guess that'd be you.

Guess so...

**WEEEEEE**

**NO!**

Paige!

**CRACK**

**AHH!**

**SPRAY**

**WHAM**

**CRACK**



I SAID,  
**STOP!**





Everyone STOP!



What can you do, kid? Powers-wise, I mean. Anything? I forget.

I can open a hole in space and suck things in.



Interesting.

Where do the things go?

I don't know...



Well is it somewhere far from here?



I don't know. I've never gotten anything back.



Good enough for me, 'cause we're **horribly outnumbered!**

Give it a **shot, kid!** Suck some of these bad guys into your **dimensional hole!**



Hey, wait--things are **coming out now!**

There's my neighbor's dog! And my skateboard!



Holy **crap.**



Look what **else** came out...



...it's **MYSTIQUE!**

You say that like you're not glad to see me, darling.