

**MARVEL**  
PSR 432

AUSTEN  
TAN  
AVALON

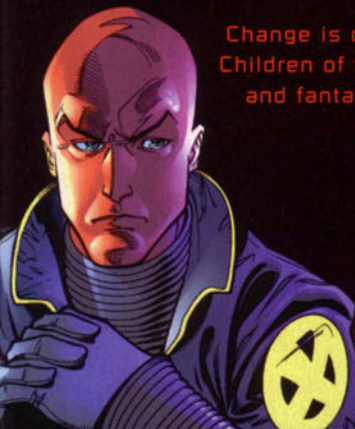
UNBANNED  
**X-MEN**

**THE DRAGO**  
PART 4



**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 IV of VI

Writer  
CHUCK AUSTEN

Artist & Cover  
PHILIP TAN

Colorist  
AVALON STUDIOS

Letterer  
VIRTUAL CALLIGRAPHY'S  
RUS WOODTON

Assistant Editor  
ANNIE THORNTON

Editor  
MIKE MARTS

Editor In Chief  
JOE QUESADA

President  
BILL JEMAS

## PREVIOUSLY



At the urging of PROFESSOR XAVIER, LORNA DANE agrees to face up to her past in the hope of shedding some light on her recent violent behavior. Professor X aids Lorna by telepathically exploring memorable events in her life, most notably the brutal massacre of GENOSHA'S sixteen million mutant inhabitants. Through this telepathic therapy, Xavier eventually forces Lorna to address the most shocking discovery of all—that she is, in fact, the true 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. What Sammy doesn't know, however, is that his big pal JUGGERNAUT is on his way to Vancouver with NORTHSTAR for a surprise visit...but will Juggernaut arrive in time to rescue Sammy?

Elsewhere, the X-MEN have tracked their missing teammate NIGHTCRAWLER to the Caribbean island of *Isla des Demonas*, archeological site of a prehistoric mutant civilization. There the X-Men witness Nightcrawler—and a contingent of other teleporters strangely similar to him—engaging in a chilling, seemingly demonic ritual that opens a portal to a strange new dimension. Through the portal steps a devilish mutant by the name of AZAZEL...someone who looks remarkably similar to Nightcrawler. And as if that weren't enough, Nightcrawler's mother, the shapechanging mutant terrorist known as MYSTIQUE, literally "pops" onto the scene...as if things could get any worse.



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



**ARCHANGEL**  
Warren Worthington III  
Flight/Healing



**NIGHTCRAWLER**  
Kurt Wagner  
Teleportation



**WOLVERINE**  
Logan  
Healing/Adamantium  
Claws



**ICEMAN**  
Bobby Drake  
Sub-Thermal Control



**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



I SAID,  
STOP!



I--  
--SAID--





**STOP!**







Read their truths, Ginniyeh. Are they rendered passive?

Well and truly, my lord Azazel.



Now. Gather yourselves together...

...especially you, ydrazil.





But the *angel* yet lives, my lord...



And will a while longer.

The *portal* back to Earth is destroyed, and I am *exhausted* from trying to hold it open.

I will need some time to recover, and when I have had it, I want some of these people brought to my *dining hall*.



Kiwi Black.



Raven.



The angel, of course.



The animal.

Kiss mine.



The archaeologist and the one called "Abyss".



And particularly the one Margali called the *Nightcrawler*.





Throw the rest in the *tombs*, or do with them what you *will*.



Wait! Paige!  
Where are you taking her?!



Ydrazil...

Oh, don't glare at me like that, Azazel.

I hit him with the flat.





⊗ VANCOUVER, CANADA

You can't keep *hitting* him like that, Claude. He's just a *little boy*.

I can do anything I want. He's my son.

**KNOCK  
KNOCK  
KNOCK**

Oh, so *now* he's your son, eh?

*Now* he's your son, when you want to *beat* on him.

I never cheated on you. **NEVER!**

But maybe I *should* have.

My name's on the birth certificate.

Get the door.

I should have left you a *long time ago* instead of letting you keep treating our boy the way you do!

Or at least I should have left him at that *mutant school!*

He was probably safer with that "*Juggernaut*" monster than he is with his *own father*.

Someday, someone's going to come and *take* him from you, you know.

Someday someone's going to take him from both--

--of us.





Hi.

I'm here  
to see  
Sammy.





...



Good God...



Did you hear me?  
I said I'm here to see--



You're not--  
--you're not supposed to come here!

I'm not here to cause trouble. I just want to see Sammy.  
Make sure he's all right.





YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO COME HERE!

Cain, what is she talking about?

There's a restraining order...



...there's a **RESTRAINING ORDER** on you!

Where is it, where is it, where is it?!



I just wanted to see Sammy, Northstar. That's all.

Make sure he's all right. I don't know what all the **fuss** is about.

Cain, is what they're saying **true**?

Is there a restraining order to **prevent** you from coming here?



I found it!



THANK GOD, I FOUND IT!









Wow, Cain. You came!



Can you stay for dinner? How long are you going to be here?



Hey, I spoke to Carter and he --



Cain?

You. You son of a--



I didn't do that to him!

That wasn't me!

He FELL!

click  
click  
click



**YOU--  
--ARE A  
DEAD  
MAN!**



MEANWHILE...



Just so you know my state of mind...



...you all have destroyed some rather laborious, long range plans.

Yeah? So?

So?

I see you are the surly, temperamental one who *instigates*, Wolverine.

You *cannot* be the leader, then.







Which of you is the leader?



Why does there *always* have to be a leader?

Can't we all just be equals?



And what the hell business is it of *yours*, anyway?

What are we *doing* here? Where's *Paige*? And who the hell are you?



Who "the hell" am I?

An appropriate way of stating the question, I suppose.



I am Kurt's father.



You're full of it.



Not as much as you might *think*, Logan.





In truth, I am the parent of *many* with us here today.

You, for instance, *Abyss*.



No way!



And you, *Kiwi Black*.



As well as many of those out there who are *no longer* with us.

*Ginniye* here has sewn her own *eyes* shut so that her telepathic abilities to discern the *truth* might be more focused without distraction.

There is *no* manipulation of truth here in this room. *Ever*.

And *no* need for it.

Lies waste time...and *destroy* trust.



Mystique?

Are you my *real* mother, then? You've hinted at it often enough.







Oh, she is your mother, Kurt. At least, genetically.

I don't know how much right or claim she has to you after throwing you off that cliff, though.

Not terribly nurturing of her.

Nor very effective, obviously.



Yes. Fortunately, I was nearby at the time, and a good friend of mine was willing to care for you through your formative years.

A friend...

...a friend of yours?

You mean my step-mother? Margali?

SHE KNEW YOU?!

She said she found me washed up on a riverbed!

Not a bad story, all in all...took me out of the equation entirely.

Which makes sense, given that Margali was with Gypsies who might have feared my intervention... given your physical appearance, and who I truly am.



So I'll ask you again, pal...

...who the hell are you?





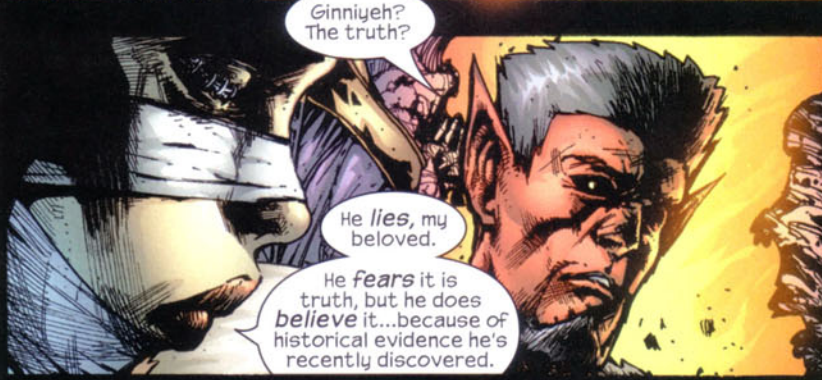




Well, I certainly don't believe it.



You are a liar, woman! I don't believe any of it!



Ginniyeh? The truth?

He lies, my beloved.

He fears it is truth, but he does believe it...because of historical evidence he's recently discovered.

There is no historical evidence to suggest that "Satan" is anything more than myth and folklore.

I don't know what your game is, but you're as big a liar as your master there.



TAMUT YA HOLERA!



Oh, God...





SH-  
CHUNK

Would anyone else care to **INSULT** my lord?



...calling me a liar in my own house.



Really not something I would *recommend*, for anyone considering it...



SHLUP  
CHLACK  
SHLACK

Very poor form, really.





AAAH! MY ARM!

CRACK

"AAH, MY ARM, AAH, MY ARM!"  
SHUT UP ABOUT YOUR ARM, CRYBABY!

Cain, let him go!



AAAAH!

YOU WANT SOMETHING TO CRY ABOUT?!

BEEESH!

Where are you?! where are you?!



Calvasse--



Northstar?  
What are YOU doing here?



And where's Juggernaut?

Well, well... look at you three. **ALPHA FLIGHT.**

All dressed up and ready to rumble in new designer armor. How chic.

Yeah...

...now we're talkin'.

CONTINUED...