

MARVEL
PSR 441

AUSTEN
LAROCCA
MIKI

LINEA X-MEN X-MEN



SALAZAR
AR7.03

DIRECT EDITION

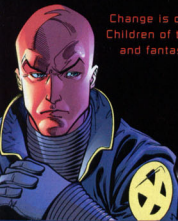


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SHE LIES WITH ANGELS CONCLUSION



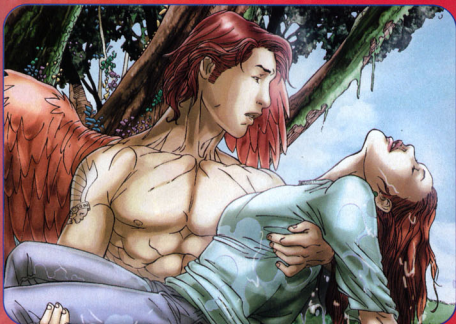
Change is coming. A new breed of man has emerged. They are the Children of the Atom. Homo superior. Individuals gifted with strange and fantastic abilities simply by virtue of their genetic makeup.

Stan Lee presents...

UNCANNY X-MEN

SHE LIES WITH ANGELS Conclusion

PREVIOUSLY



Tragedy has struck the quiet Kentucky town of Cumberland. The long-standing feud between the GUTHRIE FAMILY and the CABOT FAMILY has been reignited with a vengeance. Declaring an all-out war on his mutant neighbors, Chester Cabot has developed an army of battlesuits aimed at destroying the Guthries once and for all.

Along with the aid of her X-Men teammates, Paige Guthrie, a.k.a. HUSK, has come to Cumberland to protect her family; however, Paige's love-struck brother JOSH has snuck away to be with his secret love, JULIA CABOT. And when the Cabot army comes across the two young lovers, they launch an all-out assault, killing Josh in the process.

With Cabot's army just over the horizon, the X-Men are primed for a battle, but will they all make it out alive?

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JOSH GUTHRIE
Rock 'n' Roll
Heartthrob



JULIA CABOT
Lovestruck Teen



HUSK
Paige Guthrie
Skin Manipulation



ARCHANGEL
Warren Worthington III
Flight & Healing



LUCINDA GUTHRIE
Guthrie Family
Matriarch



CHESTER CABOT
Guthrie Family Adversary



SHERIFF PETE
Crawford County Lauman

⊗ EUMBERLAND, KENTUEKY



JOOSHUAAA!
NOOOO!

A close-up of two young women with long blonde hair, Warren and Paige, embracing each other while flying. They are wearing blue and black tops. Large, light blue wings are visible behind them.

Warren,
what was
that?

This is
what I was
afraid of,
Paige...

An aerial view of a battlefield. Three red, mechanical-looking creatures are on the ground. In the background, a large, dark, mechanical structure is visible against a blue sky.

...things have
escalated.

A close-up of Warren and Paige's faces as they talk. Warren is on the left, looking towards Paige on the right. Both have blonde hair and are wearing blue and black tops.

Warren,
that woman
screaming--

--my
brother's
name is
Joshua.

I know.

I couldn't
tell where it came
from, but I can
search from up here
while you help down
below.

Warren is shown from the side, pulling at the edge of Paige's large, light blue wing. Paige is looking up at Warren. The sound effect 'SHRRIP' is written in large, stylized letters at the bottom of the panel.

Sounds
good.

You're
getting *really*
heavy.



I know.
That's what happens when I turn to stone!



Dad, they see us coming.

So? What can they do about it?



AAAAAAH!
MY
AAAAARRRRN!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

THIS IS MY FAMILY'S HOUSE!

SAVE!





Oooooohhhh...

LORNA?!

Yeah, what do you want?

Shouldn't you be out there fighting the crazy people in armor?

Wanted to make sure you were all right.

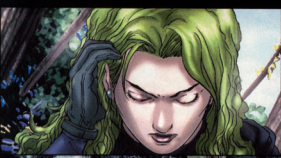
I'm fine, Logan. Get away from me.

Go help the Guthries.

Your outfit is pretty much spaghetti there.

All right, but before I go, you should know--

What?



Yeah.

Go?

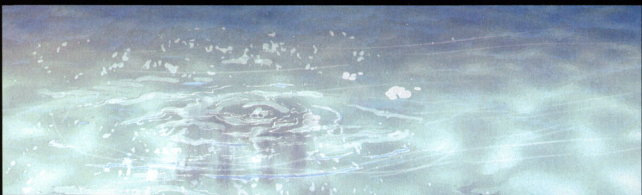
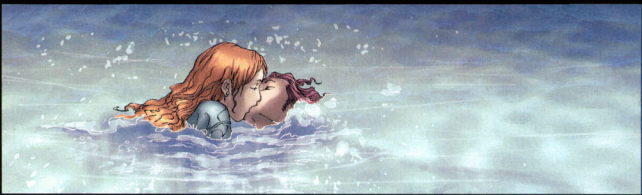
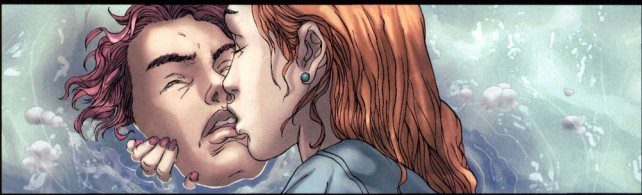


Joshua가...가...



Nnng--







Come on, kids!
Into the police
car!

BAM

Leave my kids
alone, Cabot.

It's me
you always hated.
Me and Zeke. Don't
take it out on
my kids.

I'm
yours, all
right?

Blow me
to bits. Just
don't hurt my
babies.

Please,
Cabot,
please.

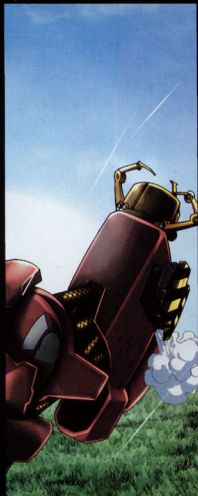
I'm
begging
you.

You
always *thought*
you were *better*
than me, and you
weren't.

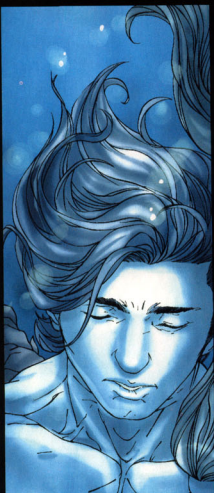
You
thought because
you had to *WORK* for
everything that I
was handed in life, it
somehow made you
superior.

But it
didn't.

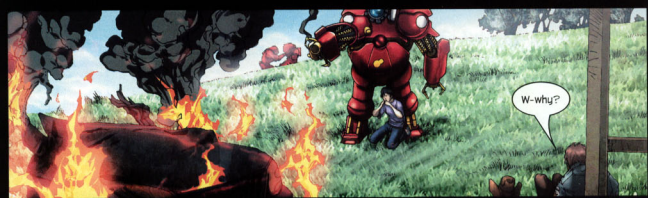
Get on
your knees
and lick my
boots.



KAH-CHOOM!









You should have never *opened* this armor in front of me, Cabot.

CLICK-
Fsssss



IDIOT! PETE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

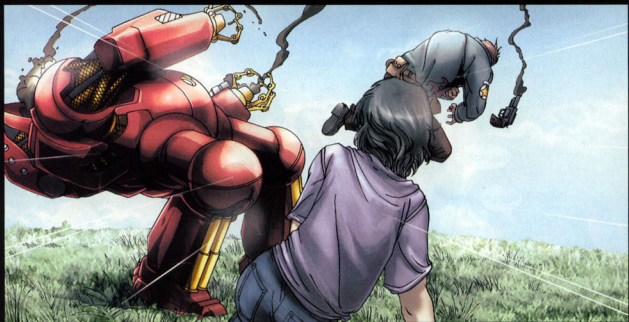
Something that's supposed to be my job--



Protecting the innocent.



BLAM





Lucinda?

Kurt?



My babies!
Oh, my darling babies!



Good old teleporting Kurt.

Paige has told me *so much* about you, and what a *good friend* you are to her.

I never thought I could be *more* grateful for you than I already was.



Lucinda, I, uh...

...I couldn't, uh...

...both of them were in the front seat, you know, Ray and Ray Junior.

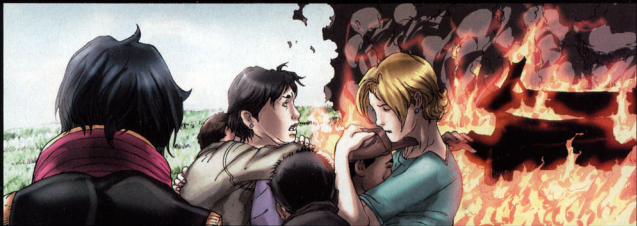


I couldn't reach them *both*, Lucinda.

They were too far *apart*.

What?

What are you--?





I couldn't reach **Ray**.



How's your arm?

It's **killing** me. How do you **think** my arm is?

We'll come back later.

Get some of the employees to help us.

I ain't **never** comin' back to this dump.

Yeah, but we can't leave this **unfinished**.

I think **Pad** might be **dead**, **Kenny**. I saw him fall.

I think they **killed** him.

That means we got to **avenge** him.

It means we got to--



Y-you can't hurt us in this armor.

Ya think?



SNIK!



Let's test that theory.



Josh?

Please, God, Please, please, please ...



I, uh...

...I can't seem to do it.

I can't seem to, um...



...I can't seem to make it *work*, you know?

I can't --

Make *what* work?



Oh, no...





They say death by drowning is peaceful.

I can tell you they're right.

At least, once you get beyond the initial panic.




It's warm and comforting.



Like being in the arms of a caring lover.

There are stories of drowning victims who refuse to let go of that lover...

...slapping their saviors, and trying to return to that embrace of death.



Of course, if they can't let go, they become as dead as the lover they miss...

...even in life.

Fearful and passionless...

...stagnant and afraid.



Josh will move on...someday.

I want him to.

It's best for him and for those who love him.

There's *no joy* in watching him suffer.

In watching anyone we truly love, suffer.

Eventually, he will sing again.

And his words and passion will reach any who ever loved and lost...

...any who were ever enrapt in the brief power and passing intensity...

...of a love that burns too hotly for any to hold for too long.

♪ She lies with angels...
...and loved them more...

...than heaven's heart could hold.

♪ She lies with child...

...then left his care...

...and both would weep from cold.

♪ Child to youth...

...remembrance dims...

♪ ...but passion still must hold...

♪ Two angels lie too bold.

♪ Two angels lie so bold.

She returns to the heaven...

...that missed her love...

...her memory spun to gold.

He will move on, but he will never forget...

...and his words and passion will touch all those who have ever loved and lost.

May she ever lie with angels.

I miss you, Julia.

May you ever lie with angels.

But he'll be singing just to me.

END.