

X-MEN

THE STRANGEST **TEENS** OF ALL!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

1/- 60
SEPT

X-MEN



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

IN THE
SHADOW
OF...
SAURON



X-MEN THE MOST UNUSUAL FIGHTING TEAM *OF ALL TIME!*

IN THE SHADOW OF... SAURON!



WHAT IS THE *SOUND OF...EVIL?*

LISTEN! DO YOU HEAR IT IN THAT HARSH ELECTRICAL CRACKLE...IN THE OMINOUS HUM OF HIDDEN GENERATORS?

LISTEN! IS IT *THERE*, IN THE MORBID, MANIACAL LAUGHTER WHICH ECHOES THRU DARK MANHATTAN CORRIDORS?

LISTEN! DO YOU HEAR IT *NOW?* AND, WILL THE MUTANT X-MEN HEAR IT ALSO?

WILL THEY *KNOW* IT FOR WHAT IT IS... *IN TIME??*

STAN ROY NEAL
LEE THOMAS ADAMS
EDITOR SCRIPTER ARTIST

TOM PALMER SAM ROSEN
EMBELLISHER LETTERER

ONLY MINUTES AGO, IN A ROCK-HEWN CHAMBER FAR FROM THE HAUNTS OF MEN, THE SUPER-POWERED YOUTHS WON A VICTORY OVER ONE OF THE MANY HEADS OF EVIL...!*

DARE WE BLAME THEM, THEN, IF THEY HARDLY SUSPECT THAT ANOTHER, MORE MALIGNANT HEAD IS EVEN NOW A-BORNING...?

NO, CYCLOPS, I CAN'T DEPART WITH YOU!

YET, I MUST REMAIN TO UNDO THE DAMAGE WHICH THEY WROUGHT!

PERHAPS THE MONSTROUS SENTINELS ARE FOREVER DESTROYED...

* LAST ISSUE!
..STAY

NOR MUST HE EVER SUSPECT THAT SINGLE, FATAL FACT!

THE MERE HINT OF IT MIGHT TURN HIS STATE OF SHOCK INTO ONE OF SCHIZOPHRENIA!

LUCKILY, THIS OLD MEDALLION WILL REMOVE THAT MEMORY... AND PERHAPS EASE HIS INNER TORMENT..!

I STILL DON'T GET IT, YOU TWO!

THUS, SCANT SECONDS LATER, ONE OF THE FLEET SENTINEL-SHIPS LURCHES FORWARD...ITS COMPUTER-SPAWNED ROCKETS BELCH OUT WHITE-HOT FLAME... AND THERE IS A NEW LIFE IN THE SHROUDED UPSTATE SKIES...!



YOU MAKE TOO LIGHT OF MY PART IN THAT... "WITCH HUNT"!

STILL, IT'S TRUE THAT LARRY VOWED VENGEANCE AGAINST YOU X-MEN...

... BECAUSE HE BELIEVED YOU KILLED HIS FATHER, YEARS AGO!

LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT ... HE, TOO, IS A MUTANT!



I KNOW YOU INTEND TO RELEASE THE OTHER MUTANTS AFTER WE LEAVE, JUDGE CHALMERS...

BUT, WHAT ABOUT LARRY TRASK... THE WITCH-HUNTER WHO UNLEASHED THE SENTINELS ON US? HE STILL SEEMS IN A STATE OF SHOCK!

I KNOW CYKE'S BROTHER ALEX IS HURT... AND HURT BAD!

BUT, WHY DID YOU CONTACT A MEDIC ALL THE WAY IN THE CITY?

HE'S AN OLD ASSOCIATE OF PROFESSOR XAVIER'S, ANGEL!

THEY ONCE WORKED TOGETHER IN A MYSTERIOUS ENTERPRISE CALLED... PROJECT MUTANT!

NOW HANG LOOSE, HEROES... I'M TAKING THIS FLYING FISHBOWL UPSTAIRS!



NOT HIGH ENOUGH TO BECOME A **RADAR BLIP, BEAST!**

THE PROFESSOR'S **RECORDS ON HIM** ARE DECIDEDLY **INCOMPLETE!**

AND WHAT'S **THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?**

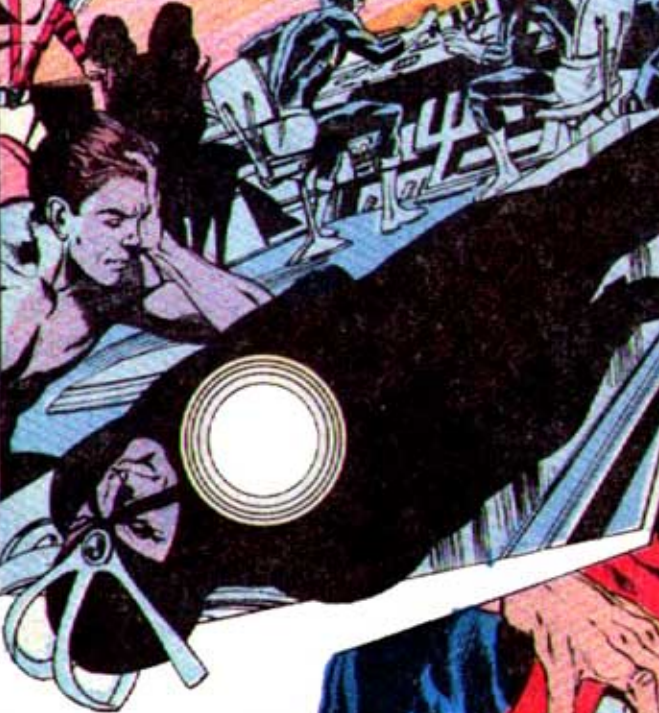
THAT ALL **MUTANTS ARE STILL OUTLAWS?**

NOW, TELL THE OTHERS A BIT MORE ABOUT THIS **DR. LYKOS!**

NOT MUCH MORE TO **ELABORATE, SCOTT!**

BUT, RIGHT NOW, HE'S THE **ONLY PHYSICIAN WE DARE TRUST!**

...UNTIL **JUDGE CHALMERS CAN CLEAR US!**



MEANWHILE, MY BROTHER **COULD DIE... STRANGLING BY RED TAPE!**

NO NEED TO POINT, DAUNTLESS LEADER!

THIS X-MAN **SEES THE POLICE 'COPTER UP AHEAD, AND IS ALREADY COMMENCING EVASIVE ACTION...!**

X-MAN! MUTANT! HOMO SUPERIOR! WORDS THAT PALE THE CHEEK OF A DOUBT-PLAGUED **HUMANITY**, WHICH HAS EVER **HATED THE NEW... THE STRANGE... THE DIFFERENT... FEARED IT AS CREATURES** HAVE ALWAYS FEARED THOSE WHO MAY ONE DAY **REPLACE THEM!**

AND, WHO IS TO SAY THAT **MANKIND IS WRONG?** WHAT DID THE **LAST NEANDERTHAL SAY TO THE FIRST CRO-MAGNON...?**

EVASIVE TACTICS EXECUTED, CYCLOPS!

...AND DROP OFF OUR **GREEN-TRESSED GUEST, LORNA, ON THE WAY!**

NOW, WE'LL GET **ALEX TO THAT DOCTOR...**

NO... PLEASE... DON'T...!



THE **CITY ISN'T HOME TO ME NOW... NO PLACE IS!**

MAYBE I'M NOT **REALLY MAGNETO'S DAUGHTER... BUT I AM TRULY A MUTANT!**

IF YOU'LL **HAVE ME...**

MY PLACE NOW IS WITH ...**THE X-MEN!!**



... YOU'RE A MIRACLE WORKER, DR. LYKOS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DO TO ME WHEN I'M UNDER HYPNOSIS...

BUT, IT'S SURE CURING THAT HYPERTENSION OF MINE!

ONLY THING IS... I FEEL A LITTLE WEAK... WHEN I WAKE UP...!

A MINOR SIDE EFFECT, MR. TINDALL!

STILL, PERHAPS IF I INCREASED YOUR TREATMENTS...

... TO, SAY, TWICE A WEEK...



YOU'RE THE DOCTOR!

TILL THEN, EAT PLENTY OF IRON!

WHAT SAY I COME BACK ON THURSDAY?

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...!

... A FEW RIBS THAT NEED MENDING, BUT HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

STUDENTS OF MY LATE COLLEAGUE, EH?

I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU AT LENGTH SOMETIME SOON!

YOU SEE, I'VE GOT MY OWN METHODS... AND THEY REQUIRE PRIVACY!



ANYTIME YOU WANT, DOC!

WE'LL BE RIGHT OUTSIDE IN YOUR WAITING ROOM!

I'M AFRAID THAT WILL BE... IM-POSSIBLE!



DROP BACK LATER TONIGHT-- MUCH LATER!

YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MANY BEN CASEY RE-RUNS, DOC...

AND YOU, SCOTT, SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO ARGUE WITH A DOCTOR!

COME ON!

WE CAN'T DO ALEX ANY GOOD, MOPING AROUND HERE!

BESIDES, IT'S A LOVELY DAY...

JUST THE KIND FOR DRIVING AWAY THE COBWEBS!

ALWAYS KNOW WHAT'S RIGHT FOR **SOMBRE SUMMERS**, DON'T YOU?

WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE TIME WE WASTED...

... JUST BECAUSE I HAD A HANG-UP ABOUT MY OPTIC BLASTS...!

... THE OTHERS WILL BE SO GLAD TO KNOW TH--

WHAT'S WRONG, SCOTT?

OH WELL, I'M STILL NOT EXACTLY ON MEDICARE!

AND, SINCE WARREN LOANED US THE NEW MAVERICK HIS PARENTS SENT HIM...!

I'M... NOT SURE!

THE PLACE JUST SEEMS TOO QUIET, SOMEHOW!

NOBODY EVEN ANSWERS MY CALL!

EUH OH! I HEARD SOMETHING... BEHIND THIS DOOR...!

BE CAREFUL, SCOTT!

WAIT! DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

THAT EXTRA-THICK DOOR LEADS TO...

...THE DANGER ROOM!!

ZAK

ZAK

ZAK

UNNNHH!

HEY, CREW...
LOOK WHO JUST GOT
ZAPPED BY OUR
WELCOME MASERS!

IT'S CYKE... HOME FROM
THE WILDS OF MANHATTAN!

GIVE IT TO US
STRAIGHT,
LEADER-MAN...
HOW IS ALEX??

DR. LYKOS SAYS HELL
OUTLIVE US ALL!

FABULOUS!
THEN, WHAT SAY
YOU JOIN OUR
LITTLE FRY-
IN?

DON'T MIND
IF I DO,
HANK!

I'LL BE
RIGHT
BACK...!

AS YOU WERE
EXPOSTULATING,
LAP...

HAH! YOU
GUYS WOULDN'T
HAVETA DODGE
THESE HEAT-
BEAMS...

YEEOWW!

IN
OTHER
WORDS...
HELP!

YOU MAY BE
THE YOUNGEST
X-MAN, BUT
YOU'RE ALSO
THE MOST
INEPT!

KRAK!

HUH? WHO
NEEDS YOU,
YA BIG APE?

PUT ME
DOWN!

... IF YOU
COULD
FROST
'EM OVER,
LIKE OL'
ICEMAN!

I MAY BE
THE
YOUNGEST
X-MAN,
BUT...

DON'T GO
GETTIN' COLD-
TEMPERED ON
US, LIL' BUDDY...

'TWOULD APPEAR
THAT BOBBY DOESN'T
LIKE BEING SHOWN
UP IN FRONT OF HIS
GIRL...!

WHAT? AND
TURN THE FLOOR
INTO AN ICE-TRAY?

ALLEZ-OOP!

LEGGO,
ANGEL, OR I'LL
CREAM YA!

BOBBY'S FUN,
JEAN... BUT I'M NO-
BODY'S "GIRL"!

HMMM
... I HOPE
I'M NOT AROUND
WHEN YOU LAY THAT
LINE ON MR.
DRAKE!

IN THE MEANTIME, WHAT SAY WE PUT THE **SQUEEZE** ON THE SO-CALLED STRONGER SEX?

THERE'S ANOTHER TEST-DEVICE HIDDEN BEHIND THAT WALL--!



PLEASE LET ME ACTIVATE IT, JEAN... **MAGNETICALLY!**

MY POWERS HAD FADED BEFORE, BUT NOW I FEEL SOMEHOW ...**REJUVENATED!**

I'D LIKE TO DO A BIT OF TESTING MYSELF...!

HOLY HANNAH!

WHERE'D ALL THESE METAL TENTACLES COME FROM?



YOU JUST GET US THRU 'EM, HUH?

FROM OUTTA THE WOODWORK, FEATHER-BRAIN!

DON'T MIND IF I DO, SON!

NOW, CARE TO HITCH A RIDE, CYKE?

...HE **MEANS LEGGO!!**

THAT'S MY DEPARTMENT, BOBBY!

MY OPTIC-BLASTS WILL CLEAR A PATH THAT A **SENTINEL** COULD WALK THRU!



THANKS, SCOTTY!

AND NOW, I'LL TEACH MR. WARREN WORTHINGTON III THAT WHEN **ICEMAN** SAYS LEGGO...



SPLATCH!

THAT WAS GROOVY, MISS GREY!

BUT, I HATE TO SEE **CYCLOPS** ESCAPE UN-SCATHED!

NOT TO WORRY, MISS DANE...!

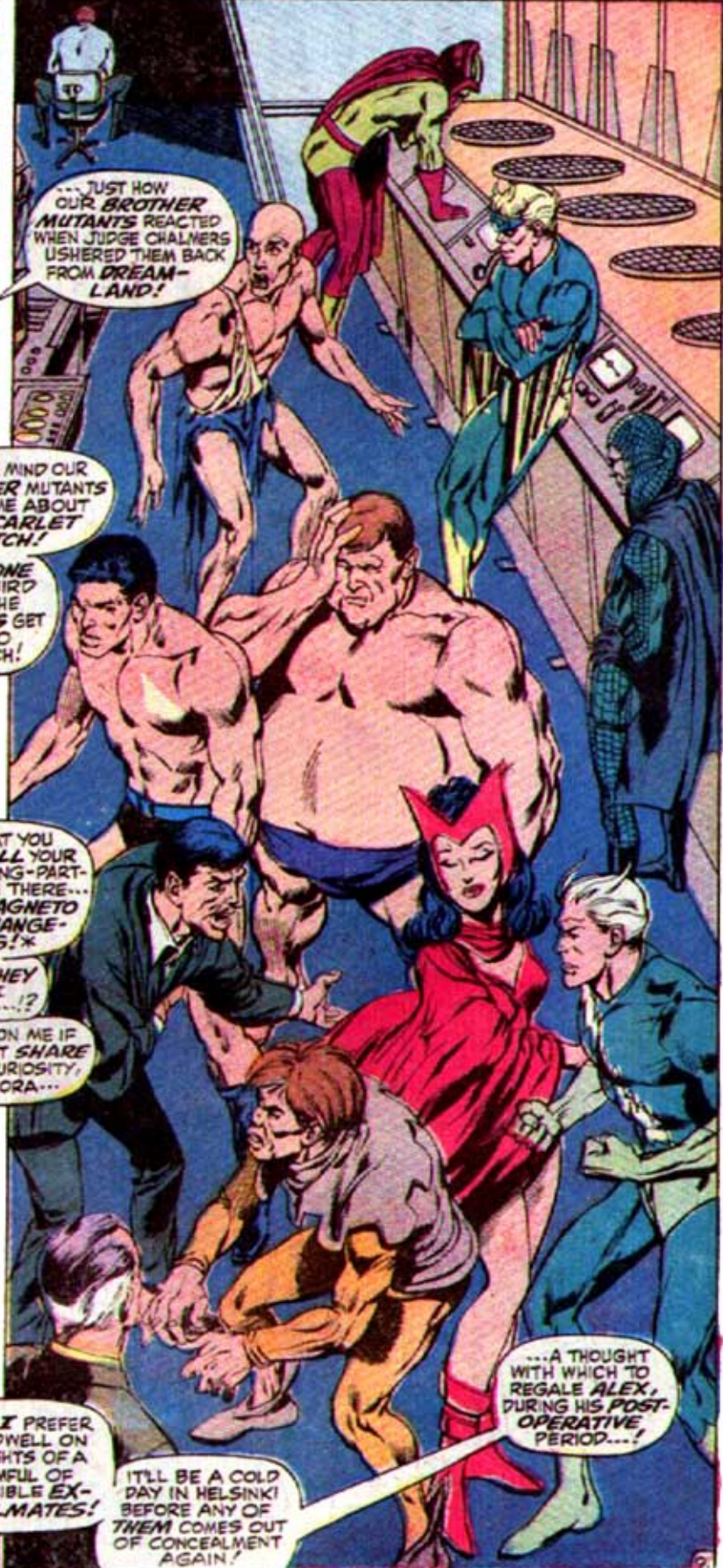


IF I MAY ALTER THE SUBJECT, X-MEN...

SCOTTIE'S LITTLE SENTINEL ANALOGY SET ME TO PONDERING...



*THE VANISHER, AT STAGE RIGHT, WAS A LAST-MINUTE ARRIVAL WE FORGOT TO SHOW LAST ISH! ...STAN



...JUST HOW OUR BROTHER MUTANTS REACTED WHEN JUDGE CHALMERS USHERED THEM BACK FROM DREAM-LAND!

NEVER MIND OUR BROTHER MUTANTS ...TELL ME ABOUT THE SCARLET WITCH!

SHE'S ONE EARLY BIRD EVEN THE WORMS GET UP TO WATCH!

FROM WHAT YOU TOLD ME, ALL YOUR OLD SPARRING-PARTNERS WERE THERE... EXCEPT MAGNETO AND THE CHANGE-LING!*

HOW DID THEY ESCAPE, I WONDER...!?

PARDON ME IF I DON'T SHARE YOUR CURIOSITY, PANDORA...

BUT, I PREFER TO DWELL ON THOUGHTS OF A ROOMFUL OF IRASCIBLE EX-CELLMATES!

IT'LL BE A COLD DAY IN HELSINKI BEFORE ANY OF THEM COMES OUT OF CONCEALMENT AGAIN!

...A THOUGHT WITH WHICH TO REGALE ALEX, DURING HIS POST-OPERATIVE PERIOD...!

...THE PATIENT'S WOUNDS ARE **BANDAGED!**

YOU MAY **LEAVE** FOR THE DAY, NURSE!

BUT, DOCTOR... IT'S JUST **ONE O'CLOCK!**

IT'S SO **EARLY..!**

EARLY?

ON THE **CONTRARY**, MISS HODGES... IT MAY BE **LATER** THAN YOU THINK...!

MUCH LATER THAN **ANYONE** DARES THINK!

...**ALONE**... THANK THE **LORD!**

COULDN'T RISK THAT PESKY **NURSE** OF MINE HANGING AROUND... PERHAPS BECOMING **SUSPICIOUS!**

FOR, AT **LAST**... ONE OF THEM MAY HAVE COME TO ME!

AND, IF **SO**...

NO! NOOO!

WHAT YOU ARE **THINKING**... ONLY THE **DEVIL** WOULD CONTEMPLATE!

IS THAT WHAT YOU'VE BECOME, KARL LYKOS... A **FIEND** SPAWNED BY A **FROZEN HELL?**

FROZEN... YES... THE **COLD!**

...THE **GNAWING**, NUMBING **COLD**...!

THAT'S WHAT I REMEMBER **MOST** ABOUT... THAT **UNHOLY** DAY...



"THEY CALL IT TIERRA DEL FUEGO... THE 'LAND OF FIRE'... BUT THE FIRE IS GONE NOW FROM THAT FORSAKEN ISLE WHICH SKIRTS THE VERY ANTARCTIC... LEAVING NOTHING BUT STARK, SHEER CLIFFS, AND..."

THE COLD, PAPA!

THE WIND IS SO COLD... I THINK IT CHILLS MY SOUL!

CAN WE NOT STOP FOR A WHILE... SEEK SHELTER...?

NO, MY SON!

HERR ANDERSSEN DESIRES TO REACH OUR CABIN BEFORE NIGHTFALL!

WE MUST PRESS ON... FOR, HE PAYS ME WELL...

AND WE SHALL NEED MONEY LATER ON... FOR YOUR EDUCATION!

"HERR ANDERSSEN... WHOSE SMILE WAS ONLY FOR HIS INFANT DAUGHTER, AND WHOSE VOICE WAS AS COLD AS THOSE BITING WINDS..."

"...EXCEPT... THAT ONCE...!"

"MY FATHER! WE NEVER PRETENDED TO BE ANYTHING MORE THAN AN EX-SAILOR TURNED EXPLORER'S GUIDE... BUT IN MY EYES HE WAS MORE OF A MAN THAN HERR ANDERSSEN..."

HERR LYKOS... COME QUICKLY!

MY TANYA... SHE IS MISSING!

"FOR HOURS, WE SEARCHED THE FACE OF THE YAWNING CLIFF, FIRST TOGETHER... THEN EACH ALONE..."

"BUT, IN TIERRA DEL FUEGO, A STONE CARRIES FURTHER THAN A VOICE... AND EVEN ECHOES TURN TO ICE-!"


"FINALLY, I DISCOVERED A HALF-HIDDEN TUNNEL, AND FOLLOWED IT FOR MANY YARDS..."

"THERE WAS ONE SCREAM... ONLY ONE... BUT IT FROZE THE VERY BLOOD IN MY YOUNG VEINS, AND I RUSHED BLINDLY FORWARD, UNTIL I SAW..."


TANYA!!



"I HAD NEVER HEARD OF
THE FLYING MONSTER CALLED
THE PTERANODON..."



...BEFORE THAT MADDEN-
ING MOMENT WHEN I
SLEW ONE!"



"I REMEMBER ALL BUT
NOTHING OF THE UNEQUAL
BATTLE WHICH FOLLOWED...
NOTHING SAVE THOSE EYES
GLEAMING IN THE HALF-LIGHT
...THE FLAPPINGS OF HELL-
BORN WINGS..."



"... AND
THE HARSH,
UNHOLY
SCREECH
THAT FILLED
THE GLOOM WHEN
I STRUCK A
SECOND OF
THE BEASTS..."

"THEN, WE WERE ALONE, TANYA AND I... THE LAST OF THE RASPINGS, REPTILIAN ECHOES HAD FADED INTO NOTHINGNESS..."

"... AND I FELT THE COLD CLOSING IN ONCE MORE..."

"YET, I DID NOT FALL... DID NOT FALTER, UNTIL..."

KARL... WHAT IS IT?

YOU ARE HURT...!

BUT, WHEREVER THEY CAME FROM... HE SAVED MY LITTLE TANYA!

I'LL NEVER FORGET HIM FOR THIS... NEVER!!

"FOR ALL HIS UN-SMILING FORMALITY, HERR ANDERSSEN WAS NOT ENTIRELY WITHOUT TALENT, HAVING ONCE BEEN A PHYSICIAN! HE BANDAGED THE STRANGE LACERATIONS ON MY FLESH... THOSE MYSTERIOUS WOUNDS SUCH AS NO LIVING MAN HAD EVER SEEN BEFORE... BUT HE DID NOT HIDE HIS INNER DOUBTS FROM MY FATHER...!"

HE IS FEVERISH, HERR LYKOS... AND MAY NOT LAST THE NIGHT!

NO!

ALL MY PLANS... ALL MY DREAMS HAVE BEEN FOR HIM... ONLY FOR HIM!

FIGHT, MY SON... FIGHT AGAINST THE SHADOWS THAT SURROUND YOU!

"AND I DID FIGHT... AGAINST NIGHTMARES SUCH AS MY FATHER COULD NOT HAVE ENVISIONED..."

"AGAINST THEM... AND AGAINST THE COLD THAT GRIPPED MY VERY BEING..."

"... UNTIL HOURS... LATER..."

JAGER...
GOOD DOG...

COME TO
ME! I'M SO
AFRAID...!

"AND, IN THE QUIVERING MOMENT THAT I LAID
HANDS UPON MY FAITHFUL DOG'S BROW, A
WORLD ENDED FOR ME... A WORLD OF
INNOCENCE...!"

I FEEL... BETTER
SOMEHOW!

BUT, JAGER
SEEMS WEAK...
LIMPING AWAY...!

COME
BACK...!

"JAGER
NEVER
CAME NEAR
ME AGAIN!"

HERR
ANDERSSEN... AND
A MIRACLE...
HAVE SAVED YOU,
KARL!

BUT, YOU MUST
TELL US WHAT KIND
OF CREATURE ATTACKED
YOU!

N... NOR
CAN I,
PAPA!

PERHAPS
WE ONLY
FELL...!

LITTLE TANYA
CAN RECALL
NOTHING OF THE
INCIDENT!

FORGET
IT, MY BOY...
IT DOES NOT
MATTER...!

"BUT, IT DID MATTER... TO ME!
FOR, AS I GREW OLDER, I FOUND
THAT STRANGE SPELLS WOULD
COME UPON ME... SPELLS THAT
TURNED ME INTO SOMETHING...
NOT QUITE HUMAN...!"

... DIDN'T WANT
TO TOUCH THIS INJURED
MAN... DRAIN HIS
ENERGY...

BUT... I
COULDN'T
HELP
MYSELF!

... YOU PASS
YOUR DAYS READING
FAIRY TALES,
KARL!

DON'T YOU WANT
TO BE A DOCTOR,
LIKE PAPA?

I WANT TO BE...
WHAT YOU WANT
ME TO BE, TANYA!

The
Fairytales
of the
Forest
1958

BUT, HERR ANDERSEN'S PLANS FOR HIS DAUGHTER DID NOT INCLUDE A YOUNG MAN OF PROMISE BUT NO MEANS!

THUS, I LEFT...SWEARING TO RETURN AND CLAIM TANYA'S HAND WHEN I POSSESSED THE PROPER WEALTH!

WE HAVE SEEN EACH OTHER SELDOM SINCE THAT DAY... BUT HER LETTERS TELL ME THAT SHE STILL LOVES ME!

AND SO I'LL DO ANYTHING THAT I MUST TO GAIN THE FORTUNE THAT WILL MAKE HER MINE!

ANYTHING!

"I LABORED HARD AT MEDICAL SCHOOL AND AFTER, TO BECOME A SUCCESS! BUT, FATE PLAYED A MACABRE GAME WITH ME... FOR, AS I GREW OLDER, MY NEED FOR PURLOINED HUMAN ENERGY BECAME GREATER...EVER GREATER! ALL MY MONEY...ALL MY RESOURCES...WERE SIPHONED INTO THE EVER-MORE-ELABORATE ELECTRONIC APPARATUS NEEDED MERELY TO KEEP ME ALIVE, BY ROBBING MY HYPNOTIZED PATIENTS OF THEIR VITALITY...THEIR RAW ENERGY...!"



BUT ALWAYS, I KNEW THAT HUMAN MUTANTS WERE THE ANSWER TO MY DILEMMA!

CHARLES XAVIER WISHED TO FIND SUCH SPECIMENS AT AN EARLY AGE ... TRAIN THEM...

BUT I SECRETLY WANTED THEM FOR A QUITE DIFFERENT PURPOSE ...

... FOR THE MORE-THAN-HUMAN ENERGY WHICH THEY COULD PROVIDE ME.

ALEX SUMMERS MUST BE ONE OF THOSE WHOM XAVIER SOUGHT...AND FOUND!

FOR, AS NEVER BEFORE, I CAN FEEL ENERGY... YOUTHFUL VIGOR... FLOWING INTO MY EVERY PORE!

AND... I CAN FEEL POWER... POWER SUCH AS NO MAN HAS EVER KNOWN!



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... WHAT WAS THAT HE SAID?

...THIEF WAS DESCRIBED AS HAVING WINGS!

POLICE SUSPECT MUTANTS, DESPITE PROTESTS OF FEDERAL JURIST R.C. CHALMERS!

THIS IS WHERE WE CAME IN, FANS!

I VOTE WE SQUASH THAT RUMOR... AND THE INSECT WHO STARTED IT!

OH NO... NOT ALREADY!

SCOTT... NO! WE MUSTN'T!

WE'VE ALREADY VOTED TO LIE LOW TILL HUMAN TEMPERA COOL, ANGEL!

LET THE POLICE HANDLE THAT THIEF!

WHAT DOES YOUR FATHER PAY HIGH TAXES FOR?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT HE DOESN'T PAY 'EM FOR, PAL!

HE DOESN'T PAY 'EM SO THAT MUTANTS CAN BE ACCUSED OF EVERY UNSOLVED CRIME THIS SIDE OF JUDGE CRATER!

MAYBE YOUR BACK'S BROAD ENOUGH TO TAKE IT, SUMMERS...

BUT MINE IS COVERED WITH FEATHERS...

WHAMP!

...AND THEY'VE JUST BEEN RUFFLED!

SLAM!

I HOPE HE DOESN'T DO ANYTHING RASH!

AW, HIS BARK IS WORSE THAN HIS BEAK, SCOTTY!

BELIEVE IT, MISTER!

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE DEALING WITH A FLYBOY WHO USED TO BE CALLED...

...THE AVENGING ANGEL!

ONE SHOULD ALWAYS BEWARE OF SUCH SWEEPING GENERALITIES, MASTER DRAKE!

THEY HAVE A WAY OF EXPLODING IN ONE'S OWN PHYSIOGNOMY!

IF SO, HE'LL GET EXACTLY WHAT HE DESERVES!

AND ALL WE HAVETA DO IS KEEP HANDS OFF!

THEN, WE'RE ALL AGREED?

A FINE TIME WARREN PICKED TO PLAY RUGGED INDIVIDUALIST!

SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT HIS EGO BIT OFF MORE THAN HIS ID CAN DIGEST!

YOU KNOW IT, LADY!

WE'RE GOING AFTER HIM... NOW!!

...CAN'T SAY IT WAS HARD TO FIND THAT PINIONED PIRATE!

NOW TO FIND OUT WHAT KIND OF FISH OR FOWL HE IS...

...BEFORE I DIVE-BOMB THE CREEP!

WHAT?? ANOTHER
MUTANT...
THE ONE CALLED THE
ANGEL!

I *SENSED*
THAT YOU MIGHT
SEEK ME OUT
IN *TIME*...

BUT THIS IS
BEYOND MY
WILDEST *EX-*
PECTATIONS!

YOU TALK
BIG BEHIND
THAT *FRIGHT-*
MASK, GRUE-
SOME!

LET'S SEE HOW
YOU BRAG AFTER
A RUN-IN WITH THE
KAMIKAZE
KID!

YOU WILL NEVER
KNOW, MUTANT...
AFTER YOU *LOOK*
INTO MY EYES!

YOUR *EYES?*
YOU GOTTA BE
KIDDIN'!

SURE, I'LL
LOOK INTO 'EM...
AND THEN I'M
GONNA ...

YOUR *EYES!*
YOUR
EYES...!!

NEXT!
THE
ICY GRIP
OF DEATH!