

THE STRANGEST SUPER-HEROES OF ALL!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

1
SEPT.

IND.



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP 12¢

the X-MEN

IN THE
SENSATIONAL
FANTASTIC
FOUR
STYLE!

DON'T MISS THIS FABULOUS
FIRST ISSUE!

WWW.MARVEL.COM

X-MEN
VERSUS
MAGNETO
EARTH'S MOST
POWERFUL
SUPER VILLAIN!!



(c) 2009 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

IN THE MAIN STUDY OF AN EXCLUSIVE PRIVATE SCHOOL IN NEW YORK'S WESTCHESTER COUNTY, A STRANGE SILENT MAN SITS MOTIONLESS, BROODING... ALONE WITH HIS INDESCRIBABLE THOUGHTS...



FINALLY, HIS MEDITATION COMES TO AN END! THEN, WHILE HE REMAINS COMPLETELY MOTIONLESS, A SHARP, COMMANDING **THOUGHT** RINGS OUT, ECHOING THROUGH THE GREAT HALLS OF THE BUILDING!



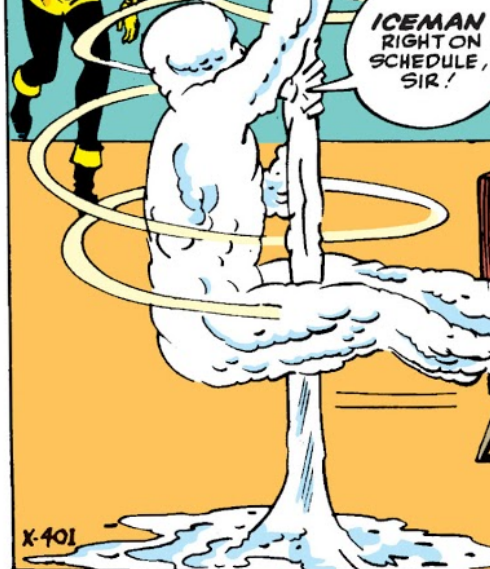
NEVER, WITHIN THE MEMORY OF MAN, WAS THERE A "CLASS" SUCH AS THIS! NEVER WAS THERE A "TEACHER" SUCH AS PROFESSOR X! AND NEVER WERE THERE "STUDENTS" SUCH AS THE...

"X-MEN"

CYCLOPS PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR, SIR!



ICEMAN RIGHT ON SCHEDULE, SIR!



THE ANGEL REPORTING, SIR!

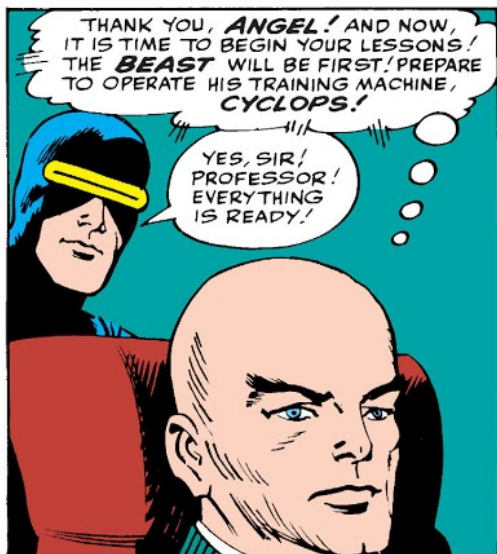
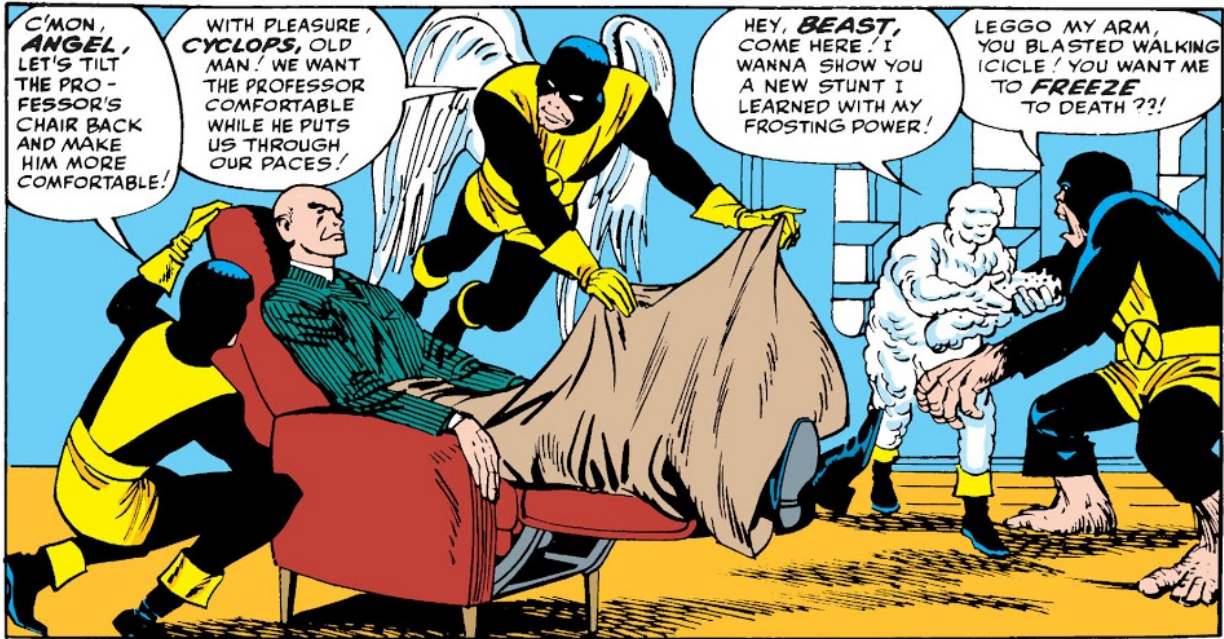


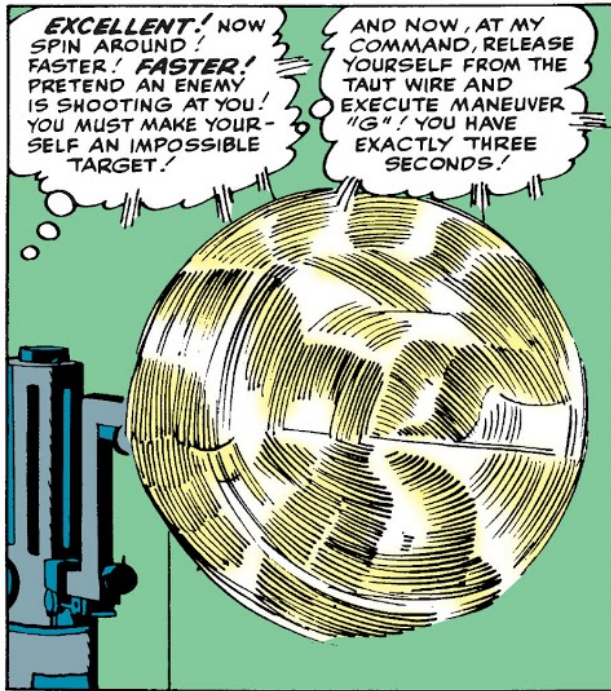
THE BEAST IS HERE, SIR!

Written by: STAN LEE
Drawn by: JACK KIRBY
Inked by: PAUL REINMAN
Lettered by: S. ROSEN

X-401

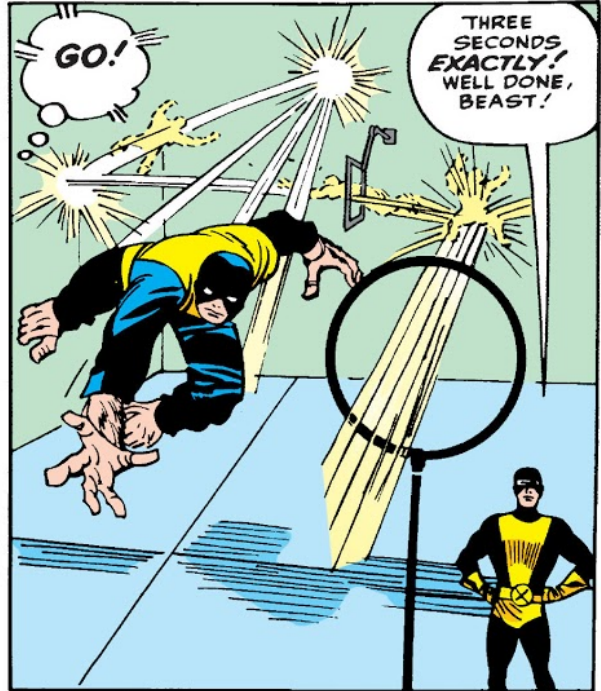
AND NOW, PREPARE YOURSELF FOR ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING READING EXPERIENCES OF YOUR LIFE! FOR YOU ARE ABOUT TO ENTER THE FASCINATING, UNPREDICTABLE WORLD OF...THE X-MEN!





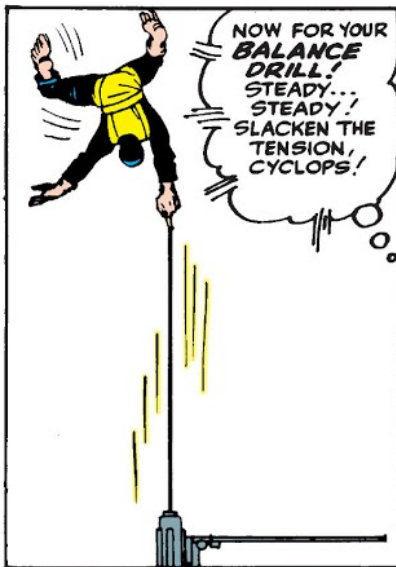
EXCELLENT! NOW SPIN AROUND! FASTER! FASTER! PRETEND AN ENEMY IS SHOOTING AT YOU! YOU MUST MAKE YOURSELF AN IMPOSSIBLE TARGET!

AND NOW, AT MY COMMAND, RELEASE YOURSELF FROM THE TAUT WIRE AND EXECUTE MANEUVER "G"! YOU HAVE EXACTLY THREE SECONDS!



GO!

THREE SECONDS EXACTLY! WELL DONE, BEAST!



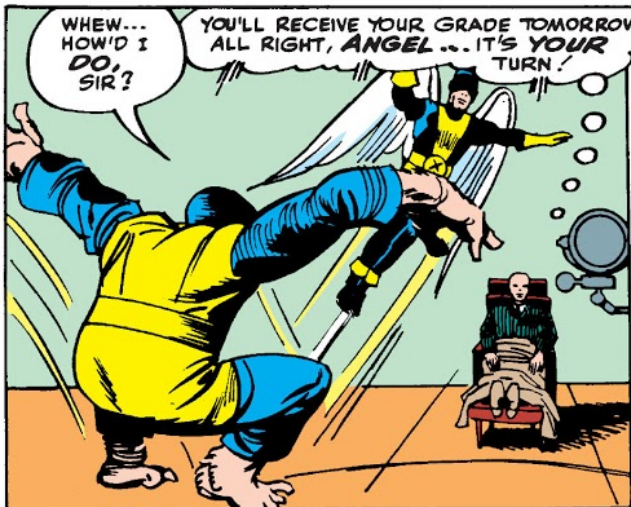
NOW FOR YOUR BALANCE DRILL! STEADY... STEADY! SLACKEN THE TENSION, CYCLOPS!



GOOD!! NOW, AS THE ROD BEGINS TO SAG, MAINTAIN YOUR BALANCE... ON ONE FINGER! HOLD IT! HOLD IT!



TOO FAST! YOU'RE SWAYING TOO MUCH! RECOVER... QUICKLY! NOW LAND ON YOUR FEET BEFORE THE ROD SNAPS BACK! CAREFUL... CAREFUL...



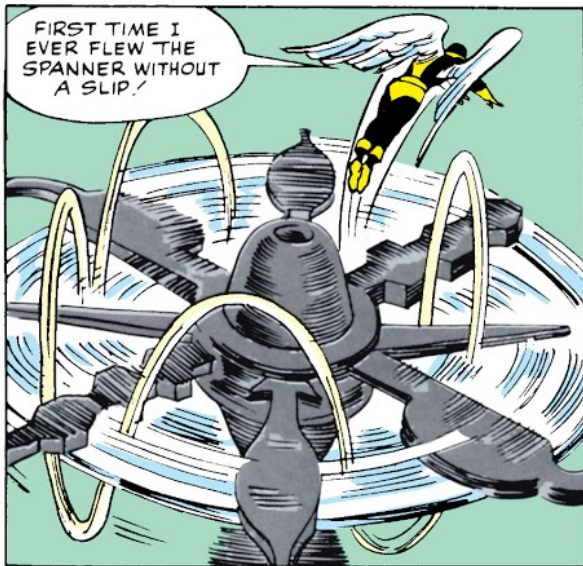
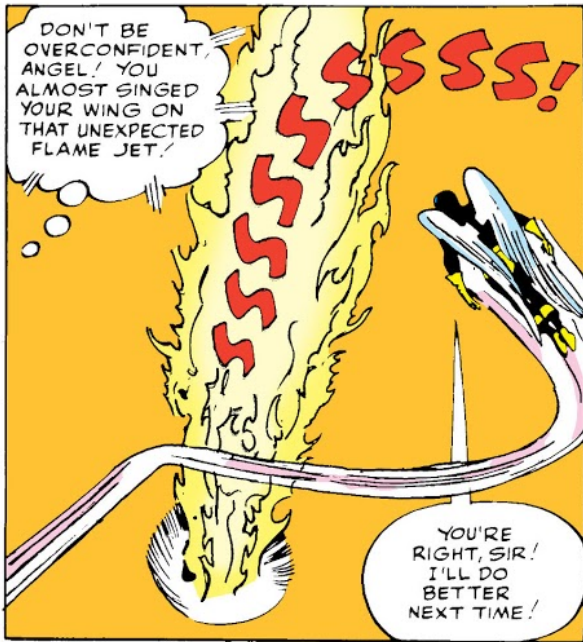
WHEW... HOW'D I DO, SIR?

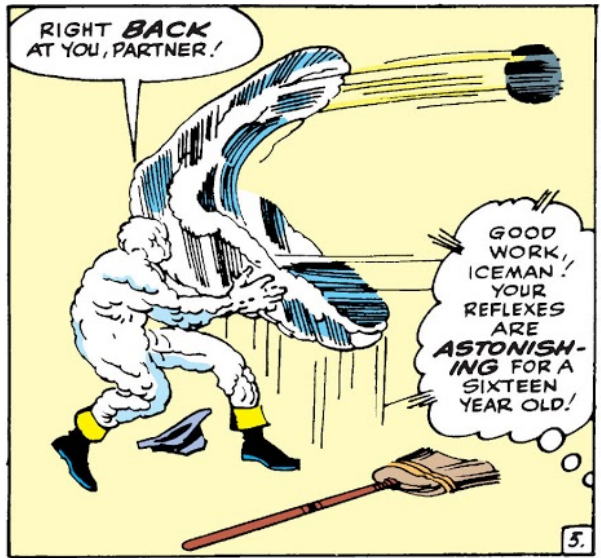
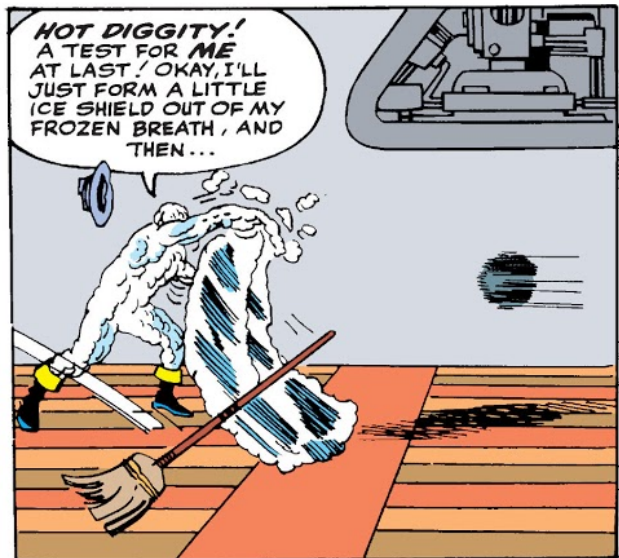
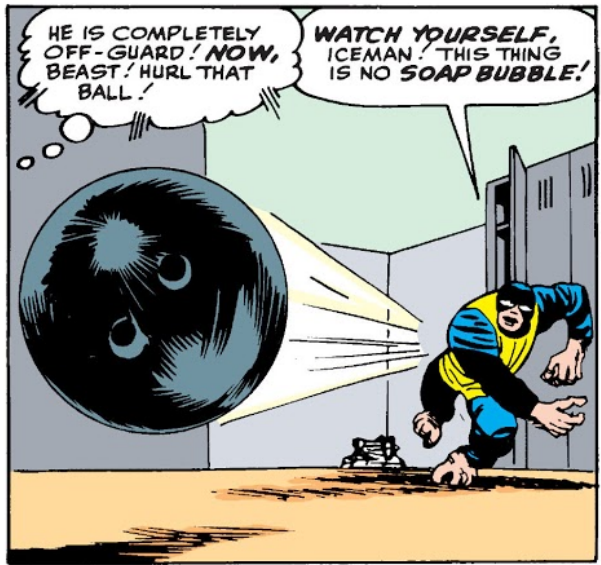
YOU'LL RECEIVE YOUR GRADE TOMORROW! ALL RIGHT, ANGEL... IT'S YOUR TURN!

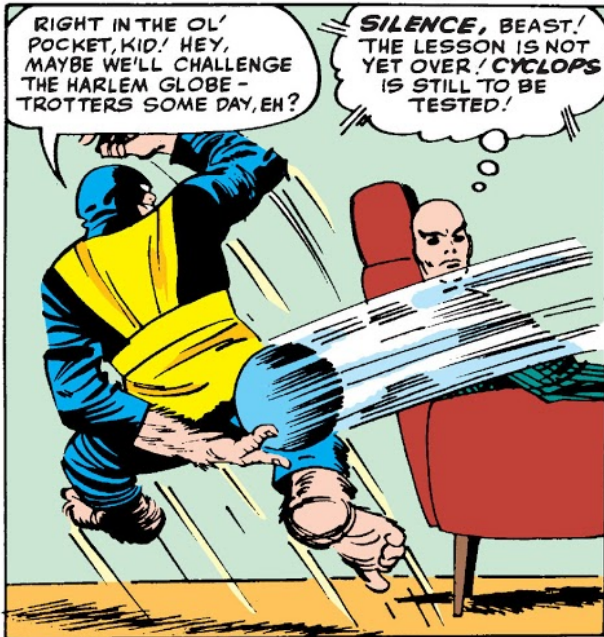


ARE YOU RECEIVING MY THOUGHT CLEARLY? GOOD! NOW, BE SHARP... TODAY WE TEST YOUR WING REFLEX! YOU DARE NOT MAKE A MISTAKE!

MISTAKES ARE FOR HOMO SAPIENS, SIR... NOT THE ANGEL!







RIGHT IN THE OL' POCKET, KID! HEY, MAYBE WE'LL CHALLENGE THE HARLEM GLOBE-TROTTERS SOME DAY, EH?

SILENCE, BEAST! THE LESSON IS NOT YET OVER! CYCLOPS IS STILL TO BE TESTED!



LOOK, YOU TWO CLOWNS... BE MORE CAREFUL NEXT TIME! THAT BOWLING BALL JUST MISSED THE PROFESSOR BY A WHISKER! THAT KIND OF HORSEPLAY ISN'T FUNNY!

QUIT GRANDSTANDIN', CYCLOPS! WE KNOW WHAT WE WERE DOIN'! AND THE PROF KNOWS WE DON'T WANT HIM TO GET HURT ANY MORE THAN YOU DO!



CYCLOPS! ATTENTION!! THIS IS YOUR TEST! ASSUME THE BEAST AND ICEMAN ARE YOUR ENEMIES! PUT THEM OUT OF ACTION, WITHOUT CAUSING SERIOUS INJURY!

AS YOU SAY, SIR!



SLOWLY, SILENTLY, CYCLOPS ADJUSTS THE SMALL LEVER AT THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD-SHIELD. AND, AS HE DOES SO, HIS EYE VISOR OPENS WIDER AND WIDER... UNTIL...

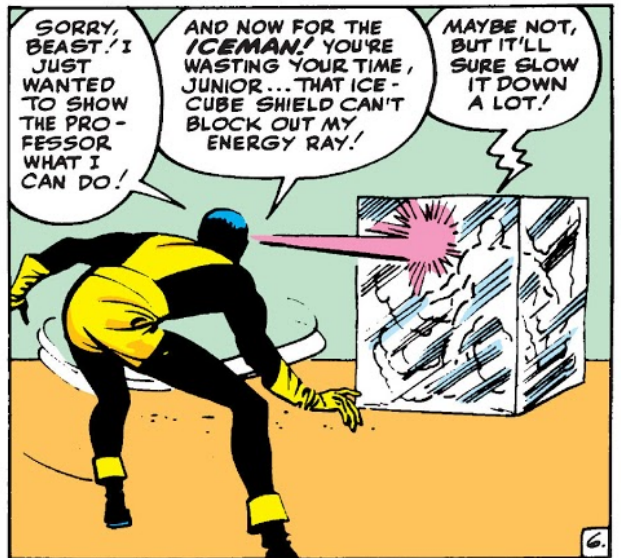


YOU'RE THE OLDEST, BEAST, SO YOU'RE FIRST!

YEOW!



HEY, TURN DOWN THAT BLASTED VISOR OF YOURS, WILLYA ???! YOU ALMOST KNOCKED ME CLEAN THROUGH THE WALL!!



SORRY, BEAST! I JUST WANTED TO SHOW THE PROFESSOR WHAT I CAN DO!

AND NOW FOR THE ICEMAN! YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, JUNIOR... THAT ICE-CUBE SHIELD CAN'T BLOCK OUT MY ENERGY RAY!

MAYBE NOT, BUT IT'LL SURE SLOW IT DOWN A LOT!

HEY!! THAT'S NOT FAIR! YOU'RE OPENIN' THAT COTTON-PICKIN' VISOR OF YOURS WIDER!

ICEMAN, FOR THE KIND OF CAREER WE'RE TRAINING FOR, THERE'S NO SUCH WORD AS "FAIR"!

NOW PROTECT YOURSELF! MY ENERGY BEAM IS SMASHING THROUGH!

THIS IS ONE DAY I SHOULDA STOOD IN BED!

OKAY... TURN THAT BLAMED BEAM OFF, WILLYA?

ANGEL! BEAST! JOIN ICEMAN! TRY TO SUBDUE CYCLOPS!

WHUP!

THANKS, PROF! I COULD USE A LITTLE HELP!

IT IS NOT FOR YOUR SAKE ALONE, LAD! A FEW MINUTES OF ROUGH-HOUSE IS GOOD FOR ALL OF YOU... TO HELP YOU LET OFF STEAM!

THEN, SUDDENLY, MINUTES LATER, A SHARP COMMANDING THOUGHT PIERCES THE BRAIN OF EACH OF THE FOUR RAMPAGING YOUTHS...

ENOUGH! THE LESSON IS OVER! WE MUST TURN OUR ENERGIES TO DIFFERENT MATTERS! RETURN TO YOUR PLACES... AT ONCE!!

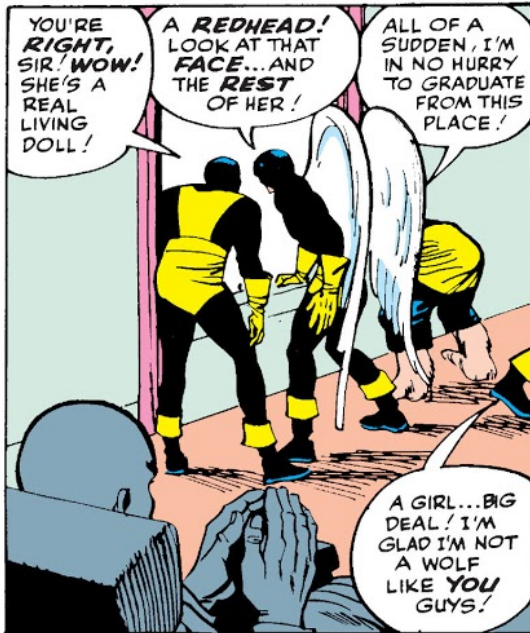
STUNNED BY THE FORCE AND EXPLOSIVE POWER OF PROFESSOR XAVIER'S MENTAL COMMAND, THE X-MEN RECOIL AND DRAW BACK, THEIR FRIENDLY FREE-FOR-ALL COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN!

WHEW! HE ALMOST BOWLED ME OVER WITH THAT ONE!

LET'S SIMMER DOWN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!

I CONGRATULATE YOU ALL! YOU HAVE MASTERED READING MY THOUGHTS PERFECTLY! AND NOW I SHALL RETURN TO NORMAL SPEECH COMMUNICATION!

YOU MAY BE INTERESTED TO LEARN THAT AT THIS VERY MOMENT I SENSE A TAXI APPROACHING OUR MAIN GATE! WITHIN THAT VEHICLE IS A NEW PUPIL... A MOST ATTRACTIVE YOUNG LADY!

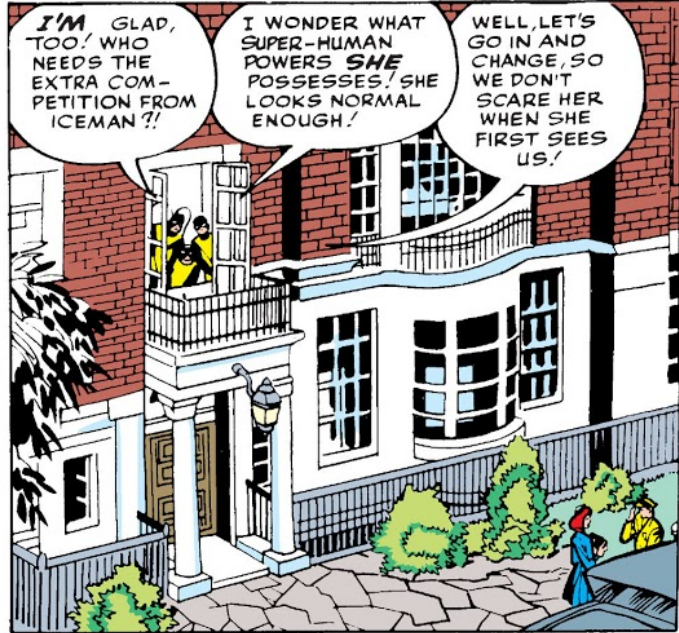


YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR! WOW! SHE'S A REAL LIVING DOLL!

A REDHEAD! LOOK AT THAT FACE... AND THE REST OF HER!

ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'M IN NO HURRY TO GRADUATE FROM THIS PLACE!

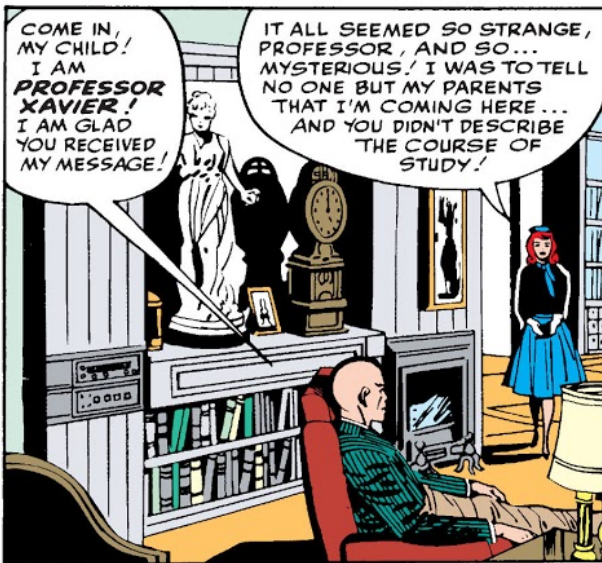
A GIRL... BIG DEAL! I'M GLAD I'M NOT A WOLF LIKE YOU GUYS!



I'M GLAD, TOO! WHO NEEDS THE EXTRA COMPETITION FROM ICEMAN?!

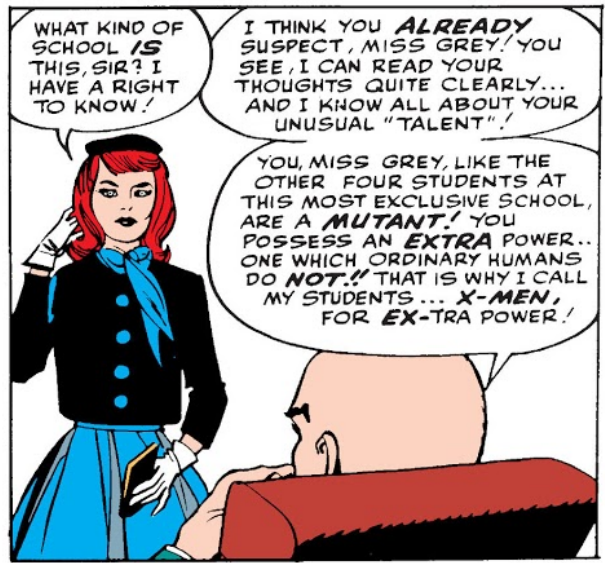
I WONDER WHAT SUPER-HUMAN POWERS SHE POSSESSES! SHE LOOKS NORMAL ENOUGH!

WELL, LET'S GO IN AND CHANGE, SO WE DON'T SCARE HER WHEN SHE FIRST SEES US!



COME IN, MY CHILD! I AM PROFESSOR XAVIER! I AM GLAD YOU RECEIVED MY MESSAGE!

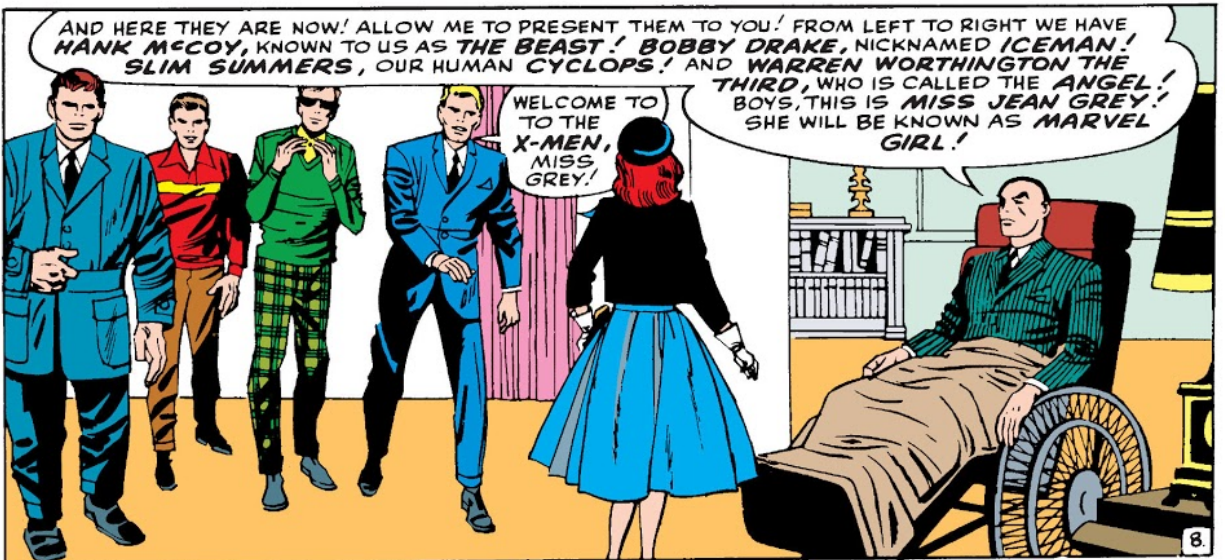
IT ALL SEEMED SO STRANGE, PROFESSOR, AND SO... MYSTERIOUS! I WAS TO TELL NO ONE BUT MY PARENTS THAT I'M COMING HERE... AND YOU DIDN'T DESCRIBE THE COURSE OF STUDY!



WHAT KIND OF SCHOOL IS THIS, SIR? I HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW!

I THINK YOU ALREADY SUSPECT, MISS GREY! YOU SEE, I CAN READ YOUR THOUGHTS QUITE CLEARLY... AND I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR UNUSUAL "TALENT"!

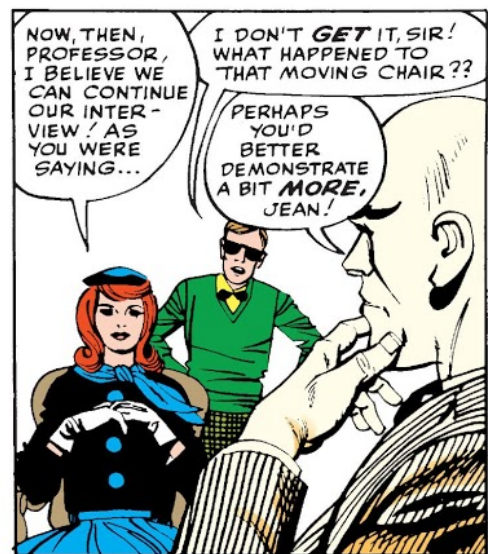
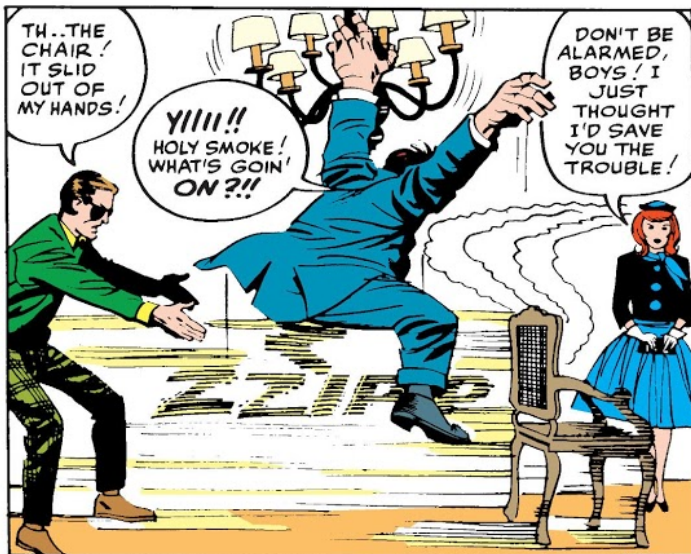
YOU, MISS GREY, LIKE THE OTHER FOUR STUDENTS AT THIS MOST EXCLUSIVE SCHOOL, ARE A MUTANT! YOU POSSESS AN EXTRA POWER... ONE WHICH ORDINARY HUMANS DO NOT!! THAT IS WHY I CALL MY STUDENTS... X-MEN, FOR EX-TRA POWER!

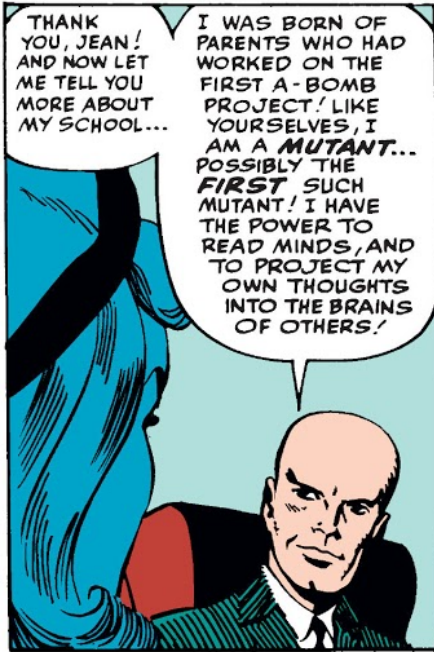


AND HERE THEY ARE NOW! ALLOW ME TO PRESENT THEM TO YOU! FROM LEFT TO RIGHT WE HAVE HANK MCCOY, KNOWN TO US AS THE BEAST! BOBBY DRAKE, NICKNAMED ICEMAN! SLIM SUMMERS, OUR HUMAN CYCLOPS! AND WARREN WORTHINGTON THE THIRD, WHO IS CALLED THE ANGEL!

WELCOME TO THE X-MEN, MISS GREY!

BOYS, THIS IS MISS JEAN GREY! SHE WILL BE KNOWN AS MARVEL GIRL!





THANK YOU, JEAN! AND NOW LET ME TELL YOU MORE ABOUT MY SCHOOL...

I WAS BORN OF PARENTS WHO HAD WORKED ON THE FIRST A-BOMB PROJECT! LIKE YOURSELVES, I AM A **MUTANT**... POSSIBLY THE **FIRST** SUCH MUTANT! I HAVE THE POWER TO READ MINDS, AND TO PROJECT MY OWN THOUGHTS INTO THE BRAINS OF OTHERS!



BUT, WHEN I WAS YOUNG, NORMAL PEOPLE FEARED ME, DISTRUSTED ME! I REALIZED THE HUMAN RACE IS NOT YET READY TO **ACCEPT** THOSE WITH EXTRA POWERS! SO I DECIDED TO BUILD A HAVEN... A SCHOOL FOR **X-MEN**!



HERE WE STAY, UNSUSPECTED BY NORMAL HUMANS, AS WE LEARN TO USE OUR POWERS FOR THE BENEFIT OF MANKIND... TO HELP THOSE WHO WOULD DISTRUST US IF THEY KNEW OF OUR EXISTENCE!

DUE TO A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT, I MYSELF MUST REMAIN IN THIS CHAIR, BUT THROUGH A MASTER CONTROL PANEL I HAVE MANY DEVICES AT MY COMMAND... AND THROUGH MY **MIND**, I AM ALWAYS IN TOUCH WITH MY **X-MEN**!



AND NOW, I LEAVE YOU TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER!

LET ME BE THE FIRST TO WELCOME YOU TO THE **X-MEN**, BEAUTIFUL! MMMMM!

HANK! TAKE YOUR PAWS OFF HER!

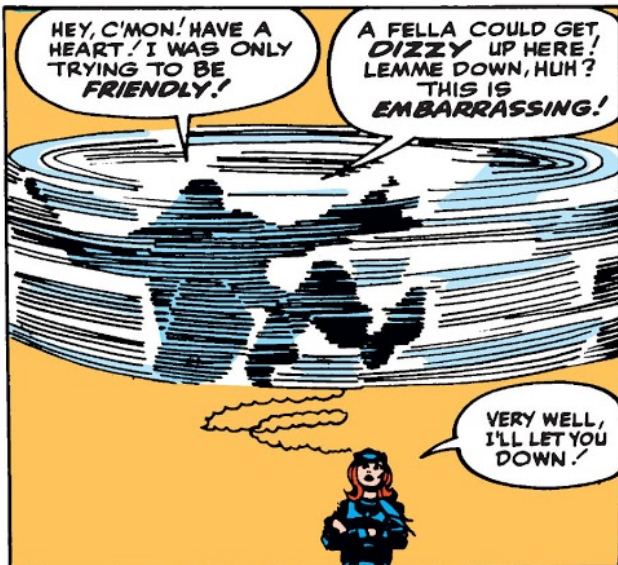
OH!



FOR THE LUVVA PETE!

OH, BOY! WHAT A GAL! I HOPE SHE KEEPS THAT BIG APE UP THERE FOREVER!

DON'T WORRY, WARREN! I'M NOT EXACTLY **HELPLESS**, AS YOU CAN SEE!



HEY, C'MON! HAVE A HEART! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO BE **FRIENDLY**!

A FELLA COULD GET **DIZZY** UP HERE! LEMME DOWN, HUH? THIS IS **EMBARRASSING**!

VERY WELL, I'LL LET YOU DOWN!



THERE! YOU'RE DOWN!

OOOFF!!

WHUUMP!



I HOPE I WASN'T TOO ROUGH ON THE POOR DEAR!

NOT AT ALL, JEAN! WE DON'T USE KID GLOVES HERE! WE **HAVE** TO MAKE OUR TRAINING AS ROUGH AS POSSIBLE, TO PREPARE OURSELVES FOR OUR MISSION IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

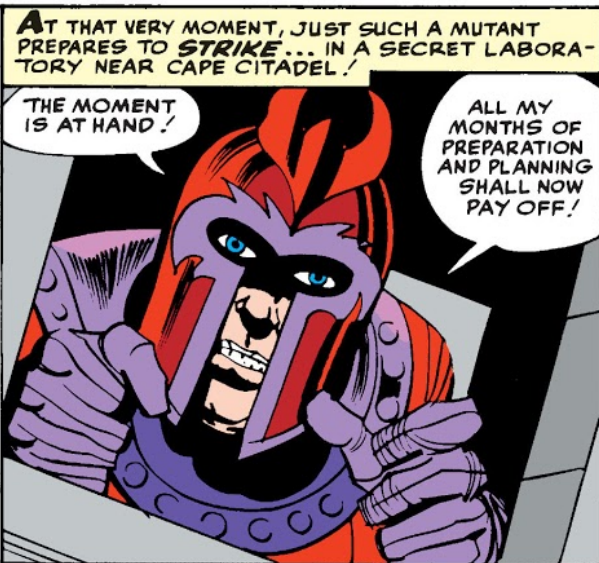


THAT'S WHAT I'VE WANTED TO ASK! JUST WHAT EXACTLY **IS** OUR REAL MISSION, SIR?

JEAN, THERE ARE MANY MUTANTS WALKING THE EARTH... AND **MORE** ARE BORN EACH YEAR!



NOT **ALL** OF THEM WANT TO **HELP** MANKIND... SOME **HATE** THE HUMAN RACE, AND WISH TO **DESTROY** IT! SOME FEEL THAT THE **MUTANTS** SHOULD BE THE REAL RULERS OF EARTH! IT IS OUR JOB TO PROTECT MANKIND FROM THOSE... FROM THE **EVIL** MUTANTS!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, JUST SUCH A MUTANT PREPARES TO STRIKE... IN A SECRET LABORATORY NEAR CAPE CITADEL!

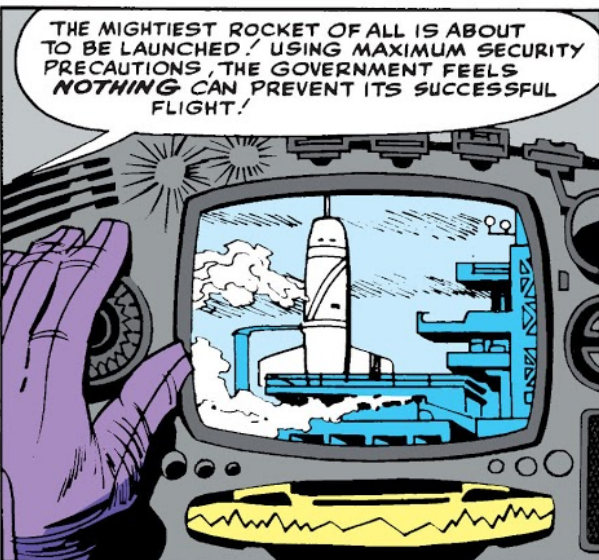
THE MOMENT IS AT HAND!

ALL MY MONTHS OF PREPARATION AND PLANNING SHALL NOW PAY OFF!

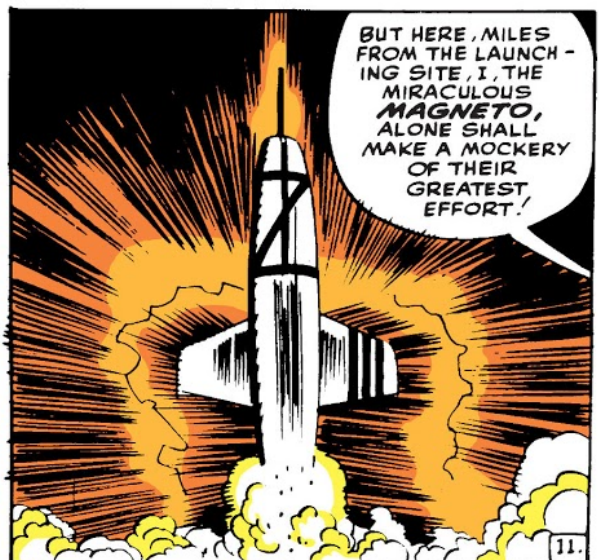


THE HUMAN RACE NO LONGER DESERVES DOMINION OVER THE PLANET EARTH! THE DAY OF THE **MUTANTS** IS UPON US!

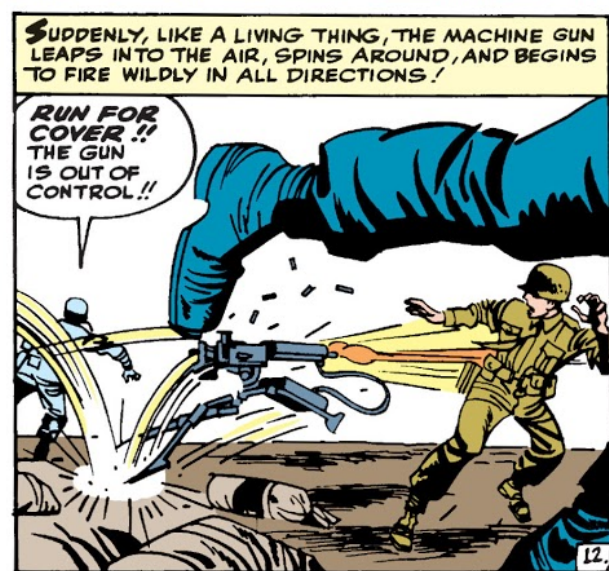
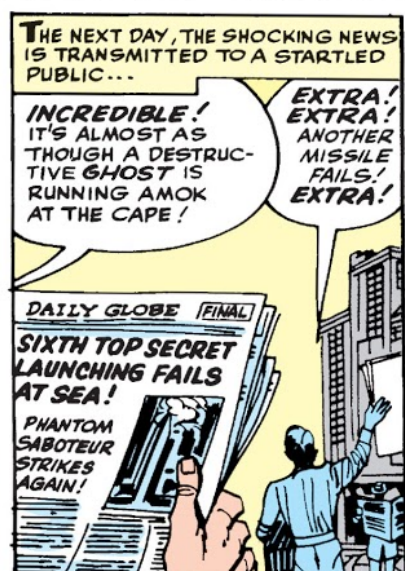
THE FIRST PHASE OF MY PLAN SHALL BE TO SHOW MY **POWER**... TO MAKE HOMO SAPIENS BOW TO HOMO **SUPERIOR!**



THE MIGHTIEST ROCKET OF ALL IS ABOUT TO BE LAUNCHED! USING MAXIMUM SECURITY PRECAUTIONS, THE GOVERNMENT FEELS **NOTHING** CAN PREVENT ITS SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT!



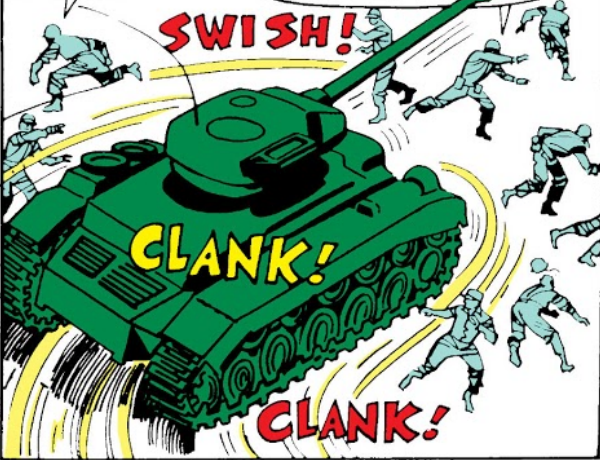
BUT HERE, MILES FROM THE LAUNCHING SITE, I, THE MIRACULOUS **MAGNETO**, ALONE SHALL MAKE A MOCKERY OF THEIR GREATEST EFFORT!



BUT, THE MACHINE GUN IS NOT THE ONLY THING THAT SUDDENLY, MADDENINGLY SEEM TO GO AMOK!

RUN! THE TANK IS MOVING BY ITSELF! GANGWAY!

IT...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! AND YET...IT'S ACTING LIKE IT HAS A MIND OF ITS OWN! LIKE IT'S TRYING TO MENACE US!



WITHIN SECONDS, THE ENTIRE INSTALLATION IS ALARMED, AS EMERGENCY MEASURES ARE SWIFTLY BROUGHT INTO PLAY! AND THEN...

SOUND THE ALARM! CONDITION RED! ALERT THE PENTAGON!

GENERAL! LOOK! ABOVE US...IN THE SKY!



APPEARING AS THOUGH BY MAGIC, OVER THE HEADS OF THE ASTONISHED TROOPS, HUGE LETTERS TAKE SHAPE... COMPOSED OF THE DUST PARTICLES FROM THE AIR ITSELF, SKILLFULLY MAGNETIZED INTO A MESSAGE BY THE UNSEEN MUTANT!



MAGNETO? WHO... WHAT IS MAGNETO??

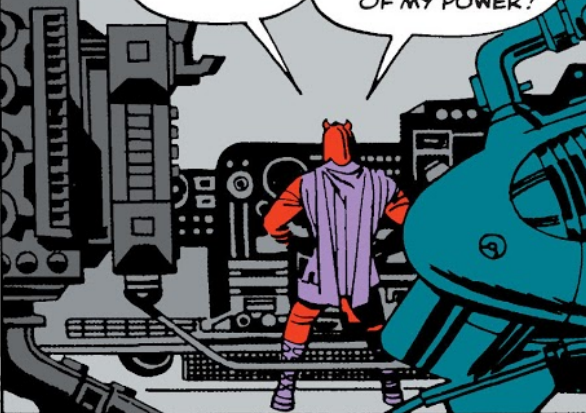
GENERAL, WHAT DOES IT MEAN? IS SOMEONE PLAYING A GRIM PRANK?

YOU SAW THAT MACHINE GUN... THAT TANK... RAMPAGING OUT OF CONTROL! THIS IS NO JOKE, COLONEL!



THEY ARE STARTLED! GOOD! THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE IS IN MY FAVOR!

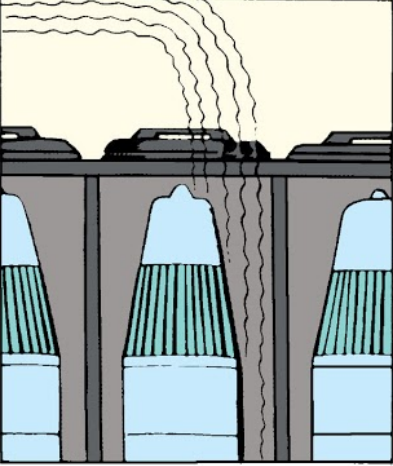
BUT THEY'RE MAKING NO MOVE TO SURRENDER! PERHAPS THEY NEED ANOTHER DEMONSTRATION OF MY POWER!



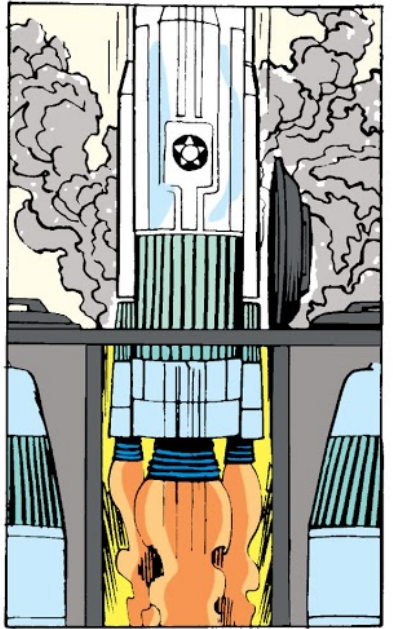
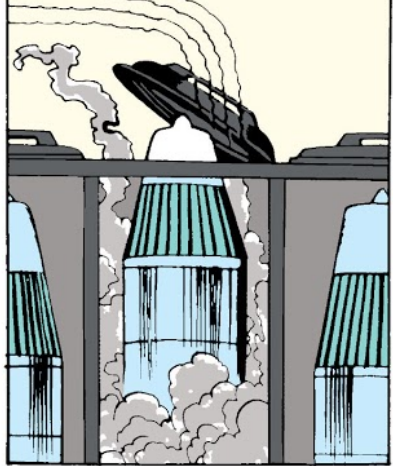
I'LL DIRECT MY MAGNETIC IMPULSES INTO THIS ENERGIZER, TO INCREASE THEIR POWER, AND THEN I'LL LEAVE THE HELPLESS HOMO SAPIENS WITH NO ROOM FOR DOUBT!



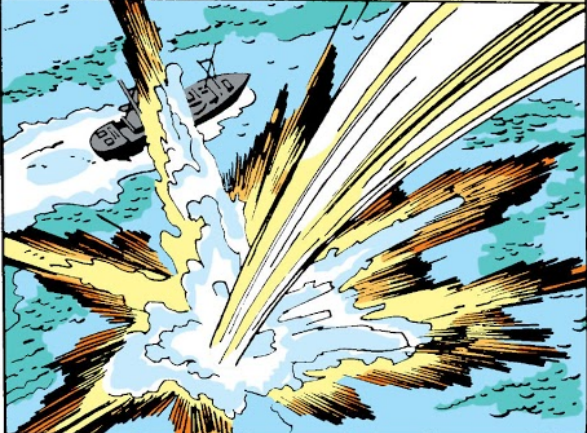
AN INSTANT LATER, INVISIBLE WAVES OF PURE, POWERFUL MAGNETIC ENERGY FLOW IRRESISTIBLY INTO AN UNDER-GROUND SILO WHERE ONE OF DEMOCRACY'S SILENT SENTINELS WAIT, AT THE READY!



AND THEN, MANIPULATED BY A SINISTER INTELLIGENCE, MANY HUNDREDS OF YARDS AWAY, THE MAGNETIC FORCE LIFTS THE SILO HEAD, ACTIVATING THE MIGHTY MISSILE !!



DEMONSTRATING A POWER WHICH THE HUMAN BRAIN IS ALMOST UNABLE TO COMPREHEND, MAGNETO CAUSES THE GRIM ROCKET TO FALL INTO THE SEA MANY MILES FROM SHORE, NEXT TO AN UNMANNED TARGET SHIP!



BUT STILL, THE THOUGHT OF SURRENDER NEVER CROSSES THE MINDS OF THE FIGHTING-MAD BASE PERSONNEL!

SERGEANT! ORDER THE GUARD DOUBLED AT EVERY MISSILE CONTROL CENTER! ANY ROCKET DEEMED A MENACE IS TO BE DESTROYED INSTANTLY!

SOME POWER BEYOND OUR UNDERSTANDING IS AFFECTING OUR WEAPONS! WE MUST FIND THIS MAGNETO!



GENERAL, LOOK! THAT COMMOTION AT THE MAIN GATE! IT SEEMS THAT HE HAS FOUND US FIRST!

HOLD IT, MAC! IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR A MASQUERADE PARTY, YOU'VE COME TO THE WRONG PLACE! BEAT IT!

WELL SAID, GUARD! WHAT A PITY YOU HAVE NO POWER TO BACK UP SUCH IMPRESSIVE WORDS! YOUR PUNY WEAPONS CANNOT STOP ME!



THEY CAN'T, EH? ONE LITTLE BURST OVER YOUR HEAD WILL SURELY CHANGE YOUR MIND!

I CAN'T EVEN LIFT MY GUN! FEELS LIKE IT WEIGHS A TON!

HEY! WHA— WHAT GIVES? THE GUN WON'T FIRE! THE TRIGGER SEEMS LOCKED IN PLACE!



NOW I'LL MERELY ALTER MY MAGNETIC WAVES FROM POSITIVE TO **NEGATIVE**, SO THAT THEY WILL **REPEL** ANYTHING THAT COMES WITHIN RANGE! **NOTHING** CAN TOUCH ME AS I WALK TO MY OBJECTIVE!

WE CAN'T STOP HIM! CALL FOR RE-INFORCEMENTS!

I'M WAY AHEAD OF YA, PAL!

BUT, THE ADDITIONAL REINFORCEMENTS ARE EQUALLY POWERLESS TO STOP THE ONE-MAN INVASION OF THE STRATEGIC BASE!

IT...IT'S LIKE HE'S GOT AN INVISIBLE **BARRIER** 'ROUND HIM, HURLING US AWAY!

THERE! BY SIMPLY NARROWING MY MAGNETIC WAVES ALL AROUND THE LESSER HUMANS, I CAN KEEP THEM CONFINED TO THAT AREA UNTIL I REACH THEIR OFFICER-IN-COMMAND!

AND FINALLY...

HOLD IT, MEN! ALL RIGHT, WHO-EVER YOU ARE...IF YOU'VE SOMETHING TO SAY, YOU'VE GOT SIXTY SECONDS TO SAY IT!

WRONG, GENERAL! I HAVE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD! AND NOW, I, THE MIRACULOUS **MAGNETO**, CLAIM THIS ENTIRE INSTALLATION...IN THE NAME OF **HOMO SUPERIOR!!**

THAT **DOES** IT! **TAKE HIM**, MEN! WE'LL SHOW HIM THAT...

WHA...WHAT'S THAT?? WE CAN'T MOVE OUT OF THIS SMALL AREA! IT'S LIKE BEING ENCIRED BY AN INVISIBLE, LIVING **FENCE!**

THAT "LIVING FENCE" AS YOU CALL IT, IS THE SYMBOL OF MY GREAT POWER! IT IS A MIGHTY SHIELD OF **MAGNETIC ENERGY!**

AND SO I HAVE NOW ACCOMPLISHED MY FIRST OBJECTIVE! GENTLEMEN, CAPE CITADEL IS **MINE!**

MEANWHILE, IN A DORMITORY ROOM AT THE WORLD'S MOST EXCLUSIVE PRIVATE SCHOOL, JEAN GREY IS ABSORBED WITH HER REFLECTION IN THE FULL-LENGTH MIRROR... THE REFLECTION WHICH REVEALS THE NEW MARVEL GIRL!

MMM, WHOEVER DESIGNED THIS UNIFORM COULD HAVE GIVEN CHRISTIAN DIOR A RUN FOR HIS MONEY!

WHERE DID THE NEW DOLL GO? OH... **THERE SHE IS!**

WOWEE! LOOKS LIKE SHE WAS **POURED** INTO THAT UNIFORM!

YOU AGAIN! HONESTLY! CAN'T A GIRL HAVE ANY PRIVACY AROUND HERE?

EASY, GORGEOUS! WE WERE JUST PASSIN' BY! DON'T GO GETTIN' MAD!

SUDDENLY, THE YOUNGSTERS' BANTERING IS FORGOTTEN AS A SHARP COMMANDING THOUGHT REGISTERS IN THE BRAIN OF EACH OF THEM!

ATTENTION, X-MEN! THIS IS PROFESSOR XAVIER! REPORT TO MY STUDY IMMEDIATELY... YOU HAVE FIFTEEN SECONDS! NO EXCUSES WILL BE TOLERATED!

WOW! DID ALL OF YOU RECEIVE THAT MENTAL BLAST?

AND NOW! IT SOUNDED LIKE A TRUMPET'S BLARE! LET'S GO!

EXACTLY FIFTEEN SECONDS LATER...

I COMMEND YOU FOR YOUR PUNCTUALITY!

YOU'RE SPEAKING ALOUD! THAT MEANS IT'S IMPORTANT!

I HAVE JUST HEARD A BULLETIN ON THE RADIO WHICH CONCERNS YOU!

I NEVER SAW THE PROFESSOR LIKE THIS BEFORE... SO GRIM, SO INTENSE!

A CRISIS HAS OCCURRED AT CAPE CITADEL WHICH LEADS ME TO BELIEVE THE FIRST OF THE EVIL MUTANTS HAS MADE HIS APPEARANCE! THIS WILL BE YOUR BAPTISM OF FIRE! YOU ARE TO GO TO THE CAPE... AND **DEFEAT HIM!**

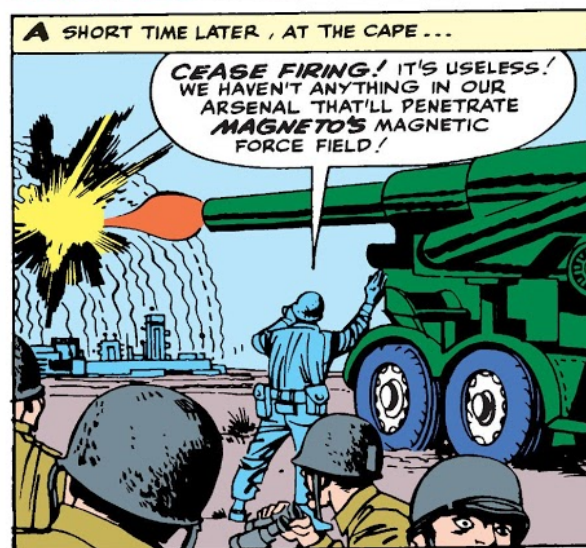
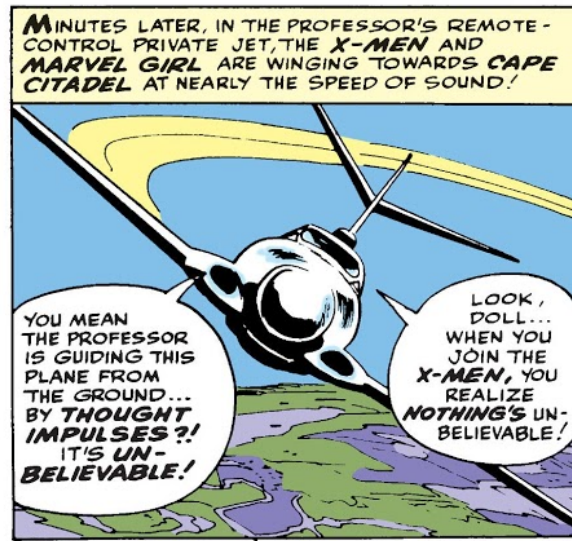
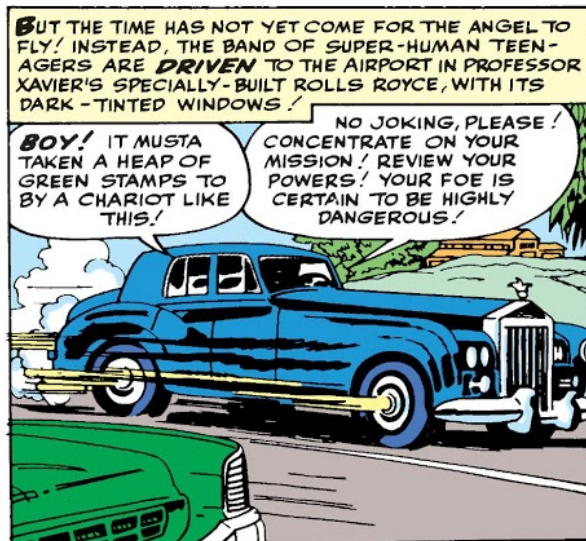
YAYBO!! ACTION AT LAST! GANGWAY!

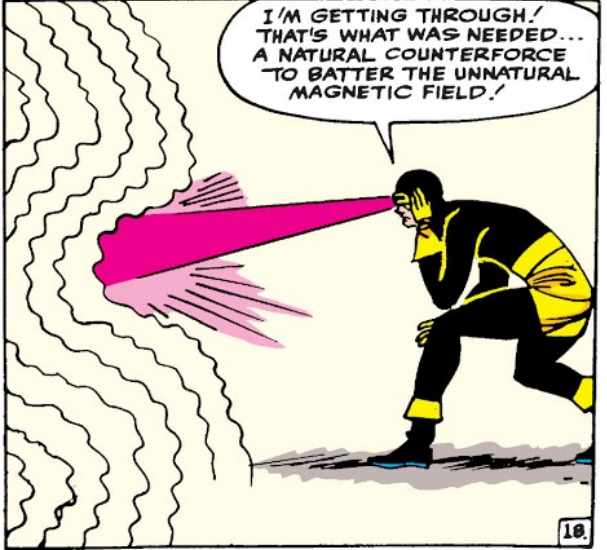
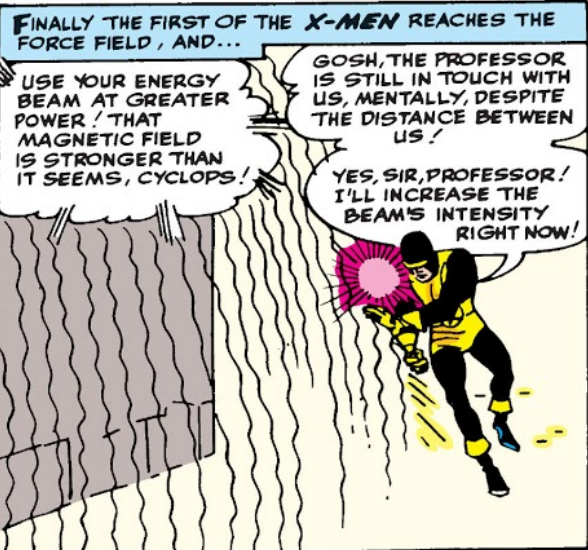
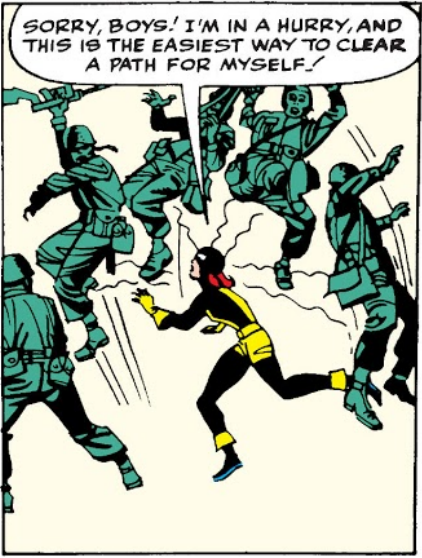
CAPE CITADEL! WHATEVER THE MENACE IS, IT MUST INVOLVE OUR **MISSILES!**

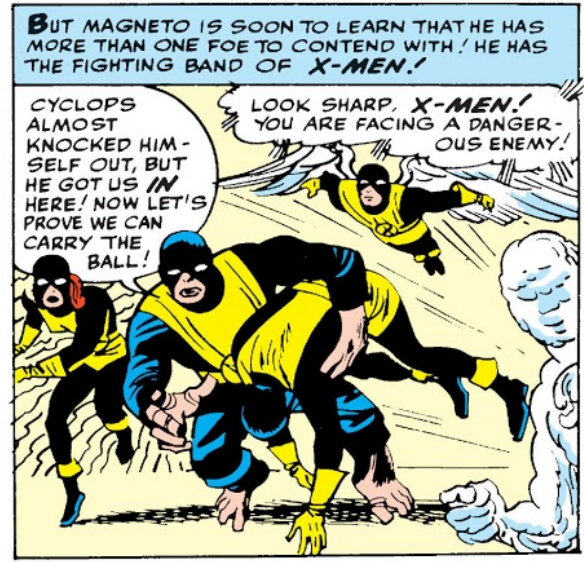
WONDER WHO THE MUTANT BADDIE IS?

HAN! I CAN GET READY FASTER THAN THE REST OF YOU! ALL I HAVETA DO IS ICE UP AND PUT ON MY BOOTS!

16







THE FIRST TARGET FOR THE MERCILESS MISSILES IS THE ANGEL, FLYING CLOSEST TO THEM!

GOT TO DODGE THEM, SOMEHOW!

IT'S NO USE! THEY'RE TOO FAST! GAINING ON ME...!

HANG ON, ANGEL! I CAN HELP YOU... WHILE THEY'RE STILL WITHIN RANGE!

THESE ICE GRENADES MUSTN'T MISS! THEY'RE THE ANGEL'S ONLY CHANCE!

JUST AS THE HUNTER MISSILES ARE ATTRACTED BY HEAT, SO ARE THE ICEMAN'S ICE GRENADES ATTRACTED BY THE MISSILES' SPEED, AND SO...

BULL'S EYE!

IT WORKED! THE ICE COVERED THEIR NOSES, PREVENTING 'EM FROM EXPLODING! NOW, WITH THEIR GUIDANCE SYSTEMS KNOCKED OUT, THEY'VE GOT TO DROP TO THE GROUND!

BUT THERE IS STILL ONE MISSILE WHICH WAS NOT HIT... TOO FAR AWAY NOW FOR THE ICEMAN TO ATTACK!

CAN'T KEEP DODGING IT MUCH LONGER!

