

MARVEL

**BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT**
see inside for details

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EXILES #4

NOBODY
TRESPASSES
IN THE WATERS OF
**BLACKBEARD
THE PIRATE!**

YOU'RE
THE THING!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE NICE!



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EXILES

A mutant refugee from the Age of Apocalypse, Blink was a member of the original EXILES, a team of heroes plucked from their respective realities and tasked with stabilizing the dangerously shifting multiverse. After saving reality many times over, Blink set out to live her own life. But the multiverse keeps calling her...



An entity called the Time-Eater is destroying the multiverse, and the only witness is the Unseen, the being formerly known as Nick Fury who is now cursed to watch all reality pass him by. But there is hope: A dimension-hopping device called the Tallus has recruited a new team composed of Blink, Khan (a postapocalyptic Ms. Marvel), Iron Lad (a Nate Richards who chose neither Kang's despotism nor the Young Avengers' heroism), Valkyrie (the lone defender of a distant Asgard) and Wolvie (an extra-adorable Wolverine from a world full of extra-adorable X-Men).

But now the Tallus is broken. With the Time-Eater hot on their heels, the Exiles hurtled through realities — running into Morph, Blink's old teammate, in one of them — until they finally landed in a world where Steve Rogers was killed before taking the Super-Soldier Serum and Peggy Carter took his place as Captain America. Captain Carter recruited the Exiles on a mission to stop the Red Skull from setting off a nuclear bomb, but they failed. The entire world just blew up.

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THE ATOM BOMB, THE
HEIGHT OF MANKIND'S
SCIENCE, TURNED TO
SERVE FIRE AND DEATH.

ONCE, I MYSELF
WAS A MAN. ONCE,
I MYSELF SERVED
SUCH MASTERS.

BUT NOW I AM UNSEEN,
AND I SEE SO MUCH MORE.
WHAT LIFE MEANS, AND
WHAT DEATH DESTROYS.

BUT THE CHAMPION. CAN *SHE*
SEE? THE CALLUS HAS CHOSEN
HER AND HER COMPANIONS
TO RESCUE THE MULTIVERSE
FROM OBLITERATION - BUT THEY
WILL NEED TO UNDERSTAND
WHAT MATTERS.

FOR IF THEY
CANNOT...

...THEY WILL SHATTER EVERYTHING THEY ARE FIGHTING TO SAVE.

UNH...

WHAT THE...

SHE'S WAKING UP!

FRIEND BLINK! NOBLE ELENLIL'S AFFECTIONS HAVE ROUSED YOU! WE FEARED THE WORST AFTER VON TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

I...I'M OKAY, BUT WHERE ARE WE? AND THE TEAM...



SHURE



YA ALLAH, NEW YORK, JERSEY CITY. THEY'RE... GONE.

WE'RE ALL OKAY, MORE THAN THOSE POOR PEOPLE HIT BY THAT BOMB CAN SAY. I READ ABOUT NUCLEAR WEAPONS IN SCHOOL, OF COURSE, BUT JUST... THE COOKING FLESH--

I COULD SMELL IT. I HOPE CAPTAIN CARTER MADE IT... SOMEHOW...



THE ATOMIC BOMB. GOD, DO YOU KNOW, IN MY REALITY WE DID THAT? AMERICA, I MEAN-- THE GOOD GUYS-- DROPPED IT. ON A CITY.

TWO CITIES. SAME IN MY WORLD. AND 90 YEARS LATER THE GOVERNMENT NUKED A MUTANT OUTPOST IN MEXICO. MESSED UP THE AIR AND WATER, EVEN ON THE EAST COAST.



THAT'S THE JACKED-UP THING ABOUT TRYING TO SAVE OUR WORLDS: I HATED MINE.

TELL ME ABOUT IT. SOMEDAY I'LL EXPLAIN THE AGE OF APOCALYPSE TO YOU.



WELL, I MISS MY WORLD! I GET TO PLAY AND EAT CAKE AND I HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS.

SURE, SOMETIMES STINKY OL' PROFESSOR X MAKES ME EAT BROCCOLI--BLECH!--BUT I STILL WANT MY WORLD BACK!



SORRY. I KNOW I SHOULDN'T CRY...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SORRY, WOLVIE. IT'S NICE, NICE TO REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO FEEL LIKE YOU DO.

YOU KNOW? IT KIND OF IS. MY DAUGHTER WOULD HAVE LOVED YOU, WOLVIE. I WISH YOU COULD HAVE MET HER.



ALL RIGHT, IF EVERYONE'S OKAY, WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHERE WE ARE AND WHAT TO DO NEXT.



NOW WHAT DOES--



THE TALLUS! IT'S GONE!

THIEVERY MOST FOUL!



I'M NOT SO SURE. MY READINGS INDICATE THAT THE TALLUS IS *SOMEWHERE* NEARBY, BUT I CAN'T TELL WHERE. I THINK IT WAS SOMEHOW...*DISPLACED* WHEN THE ATOMIC EXPLOSION HIT IT.

THE GOOD NEWS IS, IT SHOULD BE PRODUCING REMARKABLE PRISMATIC EFFECTS THAT WE CAN TRACK. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND IT.



HAVE I MENTIONED THAT I'M REALLY, REALLY GLAD YOU AND YOUR ENORMOUS BRAIN ARE PART OF THIS TEAM, NATE?

NOW LET'S LOOK FOR--

HELP! PLEASE!

OH! UH, GOSH.



HELP ME!
PLEASE!



OH MY GOD, WHO... WHO ARE YOU? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

I AM CALLED **CASSIUS**. AND I AM PURSUED! THEY HAVE SO MANY OF MY COUNTRYMEN ALREADY-- PLEASE, YOU MUST HELP ME!



"COUNTRYMEN"? UH, **CASSIUS**... WHAT YEAR IS IT?

'TIS-- 'TIS **1760**, OF COURSE. BE YE MADMEN?

I CARE NOT. PLEASE, YOU MUST HELP ME HIDE! BEHIND ME ARE THE SLAVECATCHERS, WHO--



CASSIUS, MY BOY, THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! I DON'T LIKE TO DESTROY ANOTHER MAN'S PROPERTY, BUT ADMIRAL GYRICH'S GIVEN US PERMISSION TO KILL YOU IF YOU DON'T--EH?

WHAT IS THIS, THEN? MORE AFRICAN RABBLE?

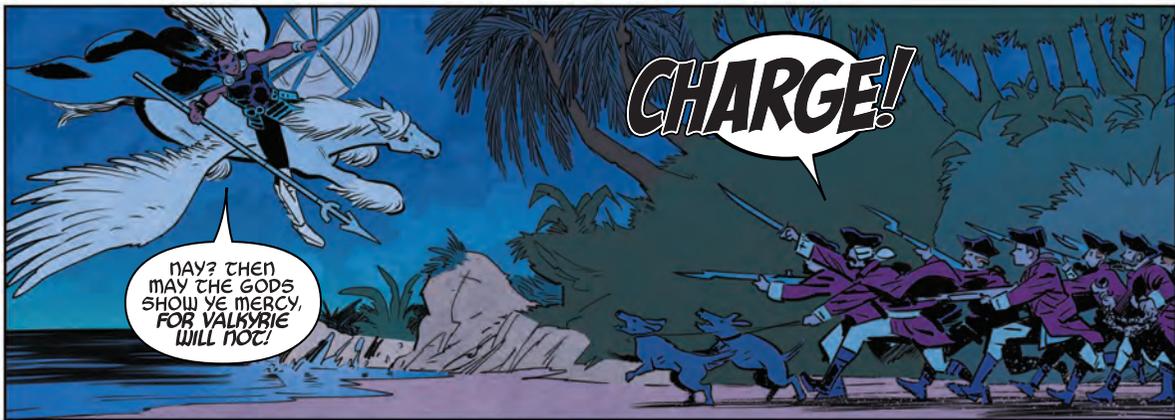
ROWFF ROWFF

ROWFF



SLAVERS. THE LOWLIEST OF DOGS. STEALERS OF BODY AND SPIRIT. CHAINERS OF CHILDREN.

VALKYRIE HAS CUT DOWN YOUR LIKE IN HER LOST ASGARD. SHE WILL CUT YOU DOWN NOW IF YOU DO NOT FLEE.



CHARGE!

MAY? THEN MAY THE GODS SHOW YE MERCY. FOR VALKYRIE WILL NOT.



FLEE, FREEDOM THIEVES, LEST YE FALL BEFORE VALKYRIE'S FURY LIKE YON VALORLESS LEADER!

--HURK--



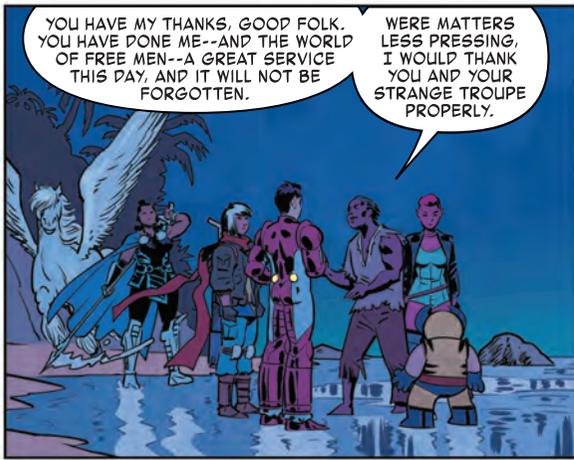
DAMN, GIRL, WAIT FOR THE REST OF US! DON'T YOU WANT--

BUNK



--HELP? GUESS NOT.

AYE, DOGS, FLEE! FLEE!



YOU HAVE MY THANKS, GOOD FOLK. YOU HAVE DONE ME--AND THE WORLD OF FREE MEN--A GREAT SERVICE THIS DAY, AND IT WILL NOT BE FORGOTTEN.

WERE MATTERS LESS PRESSING, I WOULD THANK YOU AND YOUR STRANGE TROUPE PROPERLY.



BUT AFTER A YEAR OF SPYCRAFT, I HAVE ESCAPED ADMIRAL GYRICH'S ISLAND WITH VITAL NEWS. AND IN THIS VERY SPOT I MUST MEET MY FRIEND AND CAPTAIN.

CAPTAIN?

THAT'D BE ME--



--BLACKBEARD, A.K.A. THE EVER-LOVIN' BLUE-EYED THING!

THE THING? FROM THE FANTASTIC FOUR? WOW.

IN THE FLESH. SO TA SPEAK. NOW I AIN'T A KNOW-IT-ALL LIKE MY LONG-LOST BUDDY REED, BUT I'M GONNA VENTURE A GUESS BASED ON YER DUPS THAT YOU AIN'T FROM AROUND HERE. SO WHAT GIVES?