

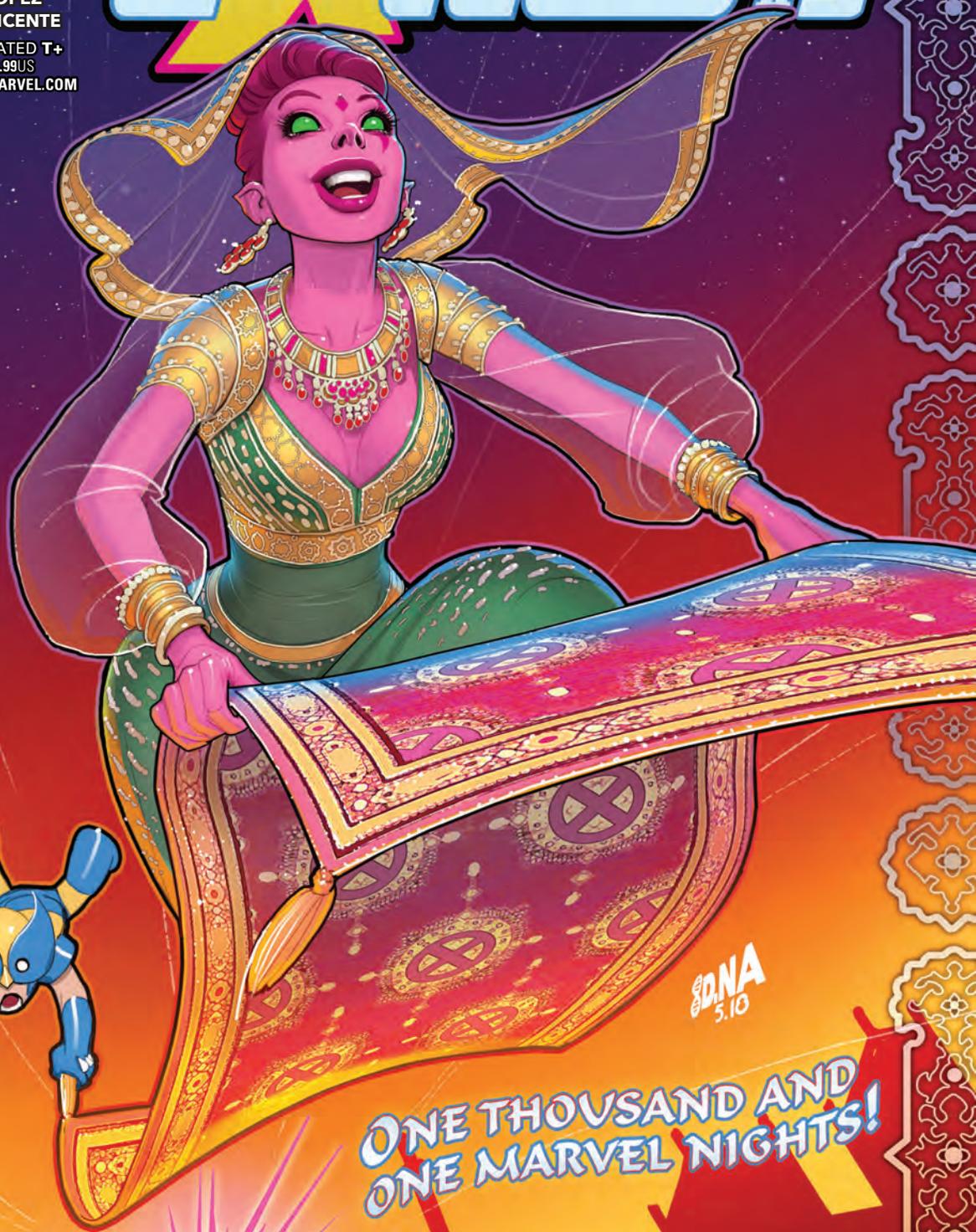
MARVEL

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EXILES #9



SDNA
3.10

ONE THOUSAND AND
ONE MARVEL NIGHTS!



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"GOD ALONE KNOWS WHAT IS TRUE AND UNTRUE, BUT IT IS SAID THAT LONG AGO IN A FARAWAY LAND, A POOR AND HUMBLE TAILOR HAD A LAYABOUT SON..."

WHERE AM I? WHERE'S EVERYONE ELSE?

DAYDREAMING AGAIN, HUH? THE PAINS YOU GIVE ME, MY SON! ALWAYS WITH YOUR HEAD IN THE CLOUDS!

MA'AM, I'M NOT...

NOT WHAT? NOT WORKING? NOT HELPFUL? GOD HELP ME, I KNOW THESE THINGS ALREADY, BOY! NOW GET OUT THERE AND LOOK FOR A JOB!

MA'AM, YOU HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH--

LOAFING AROUND WHILE YOUR FATHER WORKS HIS FINGERS TO THE BONE! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S CONFUSED, YOUNG MAN!

I'M NOT A MAN! I--

NO, MY SON, YOU AREN'T. BUT IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO **BECOME ONE!** NOW GO OUT THERE AND FIND YOUR FORTUNE, **ALADDIN.**



Medieval Baghdad. ...sort of.



WELL.
OKAY,
THEN.

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...



A dimension-hopping device called the Tallus recently recruited a new team of Exiles composed of Blink and the alternate-universe heroes known as Iron Lad, Valkyrie and Wolvie. Together they saved the Multiverse from a reality-absorbing Kang, but throughout their adventures, the team has been plagued by a group of rogue Watchers bent on ending all interference with the timestream.

The Watchers put the Exiles on trial and sentenced them to execution — along with their “accomplices,” TJ (Blink’s old Exiles companion), Peggy Carter (an alt-universe Captain America), Becky Barnes and King (the Black Panther of the West). They managed to reach the Tallus, but were separated when it transported them away. Now Blink is alone in a foreign land where everyone seems to think she’s a ne’er-do-well Middle Eastern boy named Aladdin?!

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OOF!

LINH!

I REALLY DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.



THE BOY IS PERFECT.

YOUNG MAN! YOU SEEM TO BE SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING. PERHAPS HAKEEM STRANGE CAN HELP?

I AM NOT A--

--YOU KNOW WHAT, NEVER MIND. YES, I'M LOOKING FOR MY FRIENDS. A YOUNG MAN IN A METAL SUIT. A BIG WOMAN WITH A SWORD. A FEW OTHERS.

HOW FANCIFUL! I'VE SEEN NO SUCH PEOPLE, BUT I KNOW WHERE WE MIGHT FIND A WAY TO SCRY THEM.



PLEASE FOLLOW ME.

YEAH, ALL RIGHT. BUT TRY ANYTHING FUNNY AND I BREAK YOUR JAW.



WE'VE BEEN RIDING FOR HOURS! I KEEP TELLING YOU, I CAN USE MY...UH, MAGIC TO TRANSPORT US WHERE WE NEED TO GO. JUST POINT.

TO YOUR CITY EYES, YOUNG ALADDIN, ALL THESE DUNES LOOK ALIKE. YOU WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO--AH! THERE!



AT LAST! NOW I MUST PERFORM THE INVOCATION...



ALAKAZAM!

ONE SUCH AS I CANNOT PASS INTO THIS PLACE. YOU MUST ENTER ALONE AND RETRIEVE THE PRIZE, AND WE WILL USE IT TO FIND YOUR FRIENDS.

THIS HAD BETTER WORK, PAL.



OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT WITH A CREEPY OLD GUY, GOING INTO A CREEPY OLD CAVE. HOW IS IT YOU ALWAYS END UP IN THESE SITUATIONS, CLARICE?