

**THE CATACOMBS**

WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DO?

I'M DONE PLAYING BY THE HOUSE'S RULES, MADIN. I'LL BREAK YOUR BROTHER OUT OF JAIL MYSELF.

MUST BE NICE.



YOU HEARD ME.

MUST BE NICE TO THINK YOU CAN STROLL INTO ANY SPACE LIKE YOU'RE ALLOWED, TAKE WHAT YOU WANT AND NOT WORRY ABOUT ANY CONSEQUENCES.



WHY CAN'T I EVER DO THE RIGHT THING HERE?

BECAUSE YOU COME IN GUNS BLAZING WITHOUT HAVING THE FULL PICTURE. SIX MORE MORLOCKS HAVE GONE MISSING, BUT WHAT DOES THAT MATTER TO--



MADIN?



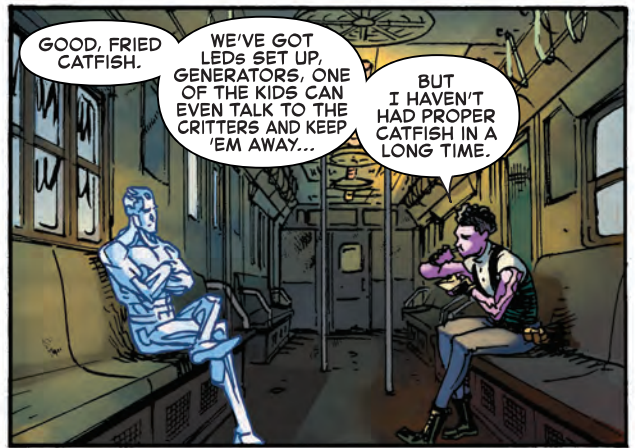
I DIDN'T WANT YOUR FOOD TO GET COLD.

FOLLOW ME.





I MISS CATFISH.



GOOD, FRIED CATFISH.

WE'VE GOT LED'S SET UP, GENERATORS, ONE OF THE KIDS CAN EVEN TALK TO THE CRITTERS AND KEEP 'EM AWAY...

BUT I HAVEN'T HAD PROPER CATFISH IN A LONG TIME.



WEREN'T WE JUST ARGUING?

I WAS HANGRY. GRIMLOCK ALWAYS KNOWS WHEN I NEED FOOD.

LET'S TALK LIKE GROWN-UPS. YOU GOING IN ALL TOM CRUISE IS NOT THE SOLUTION.



MADIN, THE GUY BEHIND ALL THIS IS MR. SINISTER.

HE'S A WEIRD DARWINIST LOSER WHO PLAYS PEOPLE LIKE MARIONETTES UNTIL HE'S READY TO STRIKE.

AND HE USED ASH TO BAIT ME.



THEN GO FIGHT HIM.

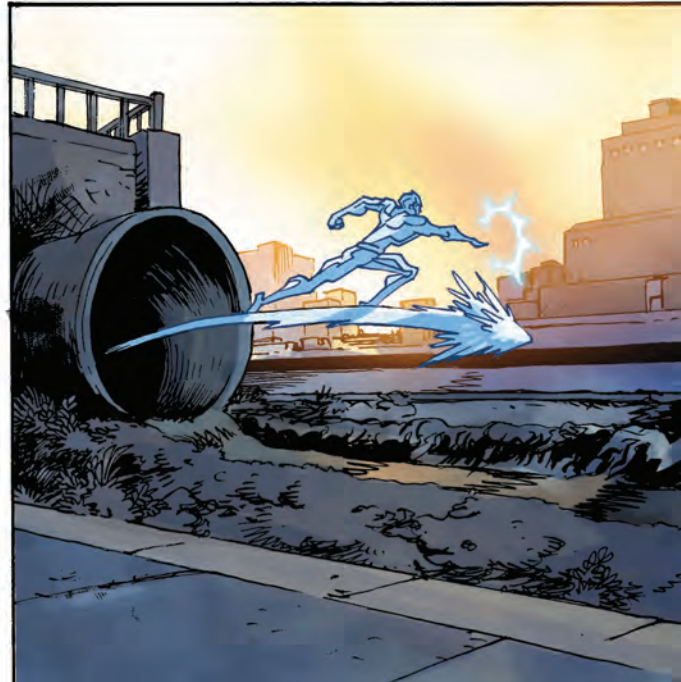
MAYBE YOU JUST STAY IN YOUR LANE. IF YOU CARE SO MUCH ABOUT MY BROTHER, FIND US A LAWYER OR SOMETHING.



IF THIS SINISTER GUY IS COMING AFTER YOU, THEN PUT SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN US.

I KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE. WE NEED SOMETHING-- WE'LL CALL.

...FINE.



**XAVIER INSTITUTE,  
THREE DAYS LATER.**



UGH. WHEN DID THIS WRINKLE SHOW UP?

THE DOWNSIDE TO LEADERSHIP, KITTEN.

I'M LUCKY MY HAIR WAS ALREADY WHITE BEFORE TRYING TO LEAD A TEAM WHERE BISHOP WAS TRYING TO KILL GAMBIT, DRACULA TRIED TO MARRY ME AND GODDESS KNOWS WHAT ELSE.

I'M JUST GOING TO SHAVE MY HEAD, STORM. OR GET A PIXIE CUT. I'D LOOK GOOD WITH A PIXIE CUT.

I CAN'T FUSE OVER THIS SPEECH ANYMORE. ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD BE IN UNIFORM-- NOT TOO "MILITARY" FOR MUTANT PRIDE?



THE UNIFORM DOESN'T MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE A SOLDIER. IT MAKES YOU **ICONIC**.

MY DEAR KITTY, EVERYTHING YOU HAVE PLANNED FOR THE KEYNOTE IS GOING TO BE PERFECT.

SHARING THE SPEECH WITH YOU-- NOT TACKY?



NO. IT'S FITTING, AND I AM HONORED TO SHARE THE STAGE WITH YOU...



EVERY DAY YOU MAKE ME MORE PROUD TO KNOW YOU THAN THE LAST.

'RO, STOP. YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME CRY OFF THE CONCEALER.



KIDS HAVE SUPERVISORS. DAZZLER'S DOING SOUND CHECK...

JEAN AND THE CUCKOOS ARE SWEEPING FOR TERRORIST-Y THOUGHTS.

TELL ME AGAIN WHY YOU'RE NOT GONNA KEEP THE LITERAL RAIN OFF MY PARADE?



TO PROVE THAT WE WEATHER ANY STORM, AND THAT WE ALWAYS FIND A WAY TO CELEBRATE.

AM I INTERRUPTING?



STORM IS JUST KEEPING ME SANE.

WHY ARE YOU IN UNIFORM, BISHOP?

I NEVER TRUST A GOOD THING. HAVE YOU SEEN BOBBY?



OUTTA THE WAY, BEEP BEEP!



FOLLOW THE PATH OF MELTED ICE. I BET YOU TEN BUCKS IT LEADS TO BEAST'S LAB...



"...HE'S BEEN SPENDING A LOT OF TIME DOWN THERE WITH FORGE."

OKAY, LEMME SEE THE FLOOR PLAN ONE MORE TIME.

CAN YOU NOT EAT THAT SLOPPY MESS OVER MY KEYBOARD?

I'M CARBO-LOADING, FORGE. THIS MISSION'S GONNA BE A DOOZY. I'LL NEED THE CALORIES TO BURN.



KNEW YOU WERE UP TO SOMETHING. I WANT IN.

NOPE. THIS IS BETWEEN ME AND MR. SINISTER.



YOU GUIDED BY EGO AGAIN, DRAKE?

SINISTER HAS GOT A CENTURY OF EXPERIENCE ON YOU.

I'M WELL AWARE, AND WHILE I WOULD LOVE AN ICEHOP REUNION...



...I WANT EVERYONE TO ENJOY THE PARADE. FORGE DID A LOT OF COOL TECH ROADIE MAGIC FOR DAZZLER'S SHOW.

SINISTER MAY BE SMARTER THAN ME, AND THAT'S WHAT I'M BANKING ON.



YOU'RE ALL SET.

BOBBY--

TRUST ME ON THIS. MADIN MADE IT CLEAR, SINISTER'S OBSESSED WITH ME FOR SOME REASON.

SO I'M JUST GONNA GO THERE MYSELF.



WITH ONLY ME, MYSELF AND ICE.