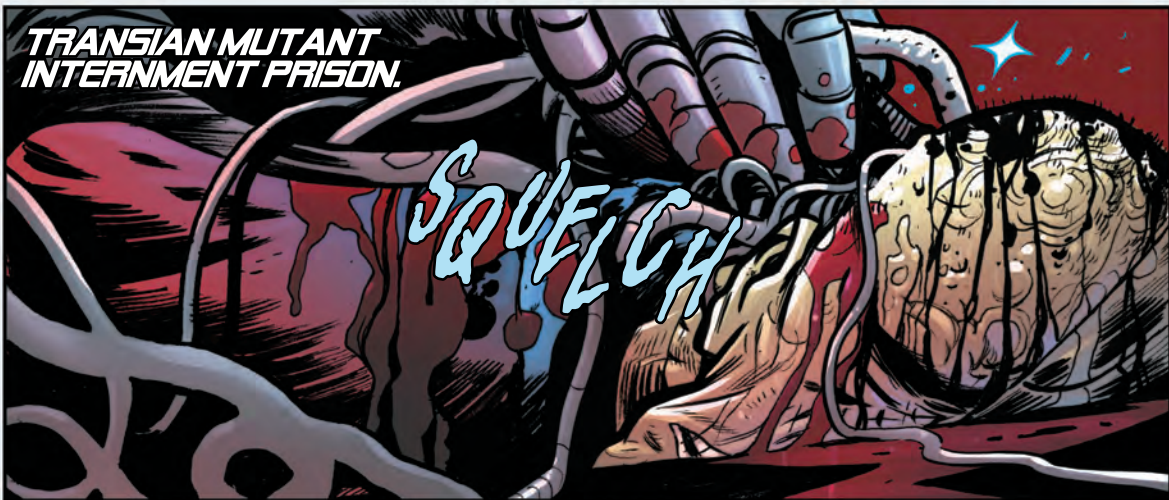


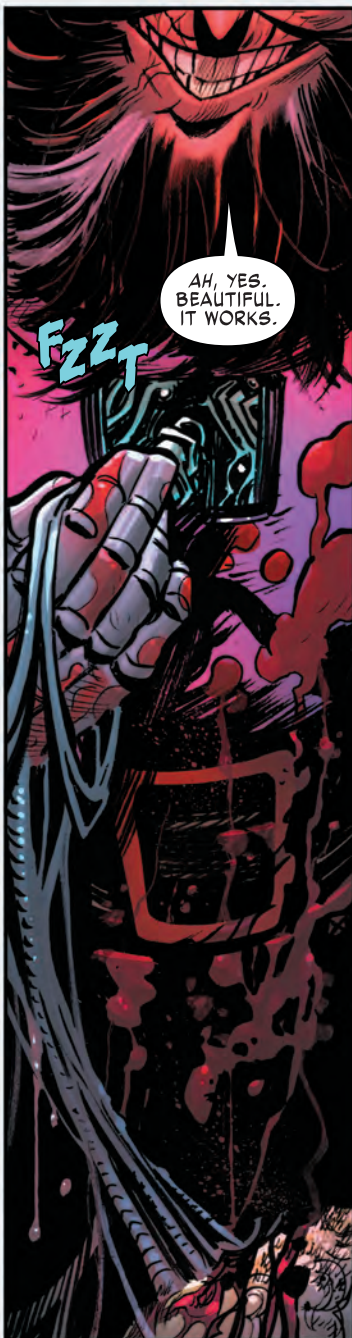
**TRANSIAN MUTANT
INTERMENT PRISON.**



SO...THIS DEATHLOK UNIT HAS A TACHYON PROBABILITY GENERATOR.

A REAL PAIN IN THE ASS TO FIGHT SOMEONE WHO CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE.

NOT THAT IT SERVED YOU IN THIS CASE.



AH, YES. BEAUTIFUL. IT WORKS.



AND IT'S TELLING ME THAT THERE IS A 96.5% CHANCE THAT X-FORCE WILL BE HERE WITHIN 28.7 MINUTES.

AND A 89.6% CHANCE THAT OTHERS WILL JOIN SOON AFTER.

"PLENTY OF TIME TO SEE WHAT OTHER GOODIES THIS UNIT HAS IN STORE FOR ME!"

I CAN'T GET DEATHLOK ON COMMS.

I SWEAR, IF HIS COMMS SHORTED OUT, I'M GOING TO TAKE HIM APART AND SELL HIM FOR SCRAP.

HOLY... HOW MANY MUTANTS HAS CONSTANTIN ROUNDED UP?

WE CAN'T JUST LET 'EM RUN 'ROUND LIKE CHICKENS WITH THEIR HEADS CUT OFF.

WE NEED TO GET THESE PEOPLE TO SAFETY.

BOOM-BOOM, YOU AND CANNONBALL LOAD UP YOUR VAN--

MY VAN.

--GET THESE PRISONERS AWAY FROM HERE.

FIT AS MANY AS YOU CAN AND KEEP IT GOING UNTIL WE'VE GOT THEM ALL OUT OF HERE.

WHOA, WHO DIED AND MADE YOU BOSS?

YOU KNOW, BESIDES CABLE.

JUST DO IT, TAB!

DOMINO, WARPATH, SHATTERSTAR, YOU COME WITH ME.

EVERYONE KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR DEATHLOK.

TRANSIAN FEDERAL HOUSE.

<AHAB IS LOOSE.>*

*TRANSLATED FROM ROMANIAN.

<HE KILLED MY SON AND ESCAPED.>

<WE HAVE A VISUAL ON HIM, SIR. HE'S IN THE PRISON. HE-->

<SEND EVERY AVAILABLE OFFICER WE HAVE TO THE PRISON. I WANT HIS HEAD!>

<YES, PRESIDENT CONSTANTIN, SIR, BUT...>

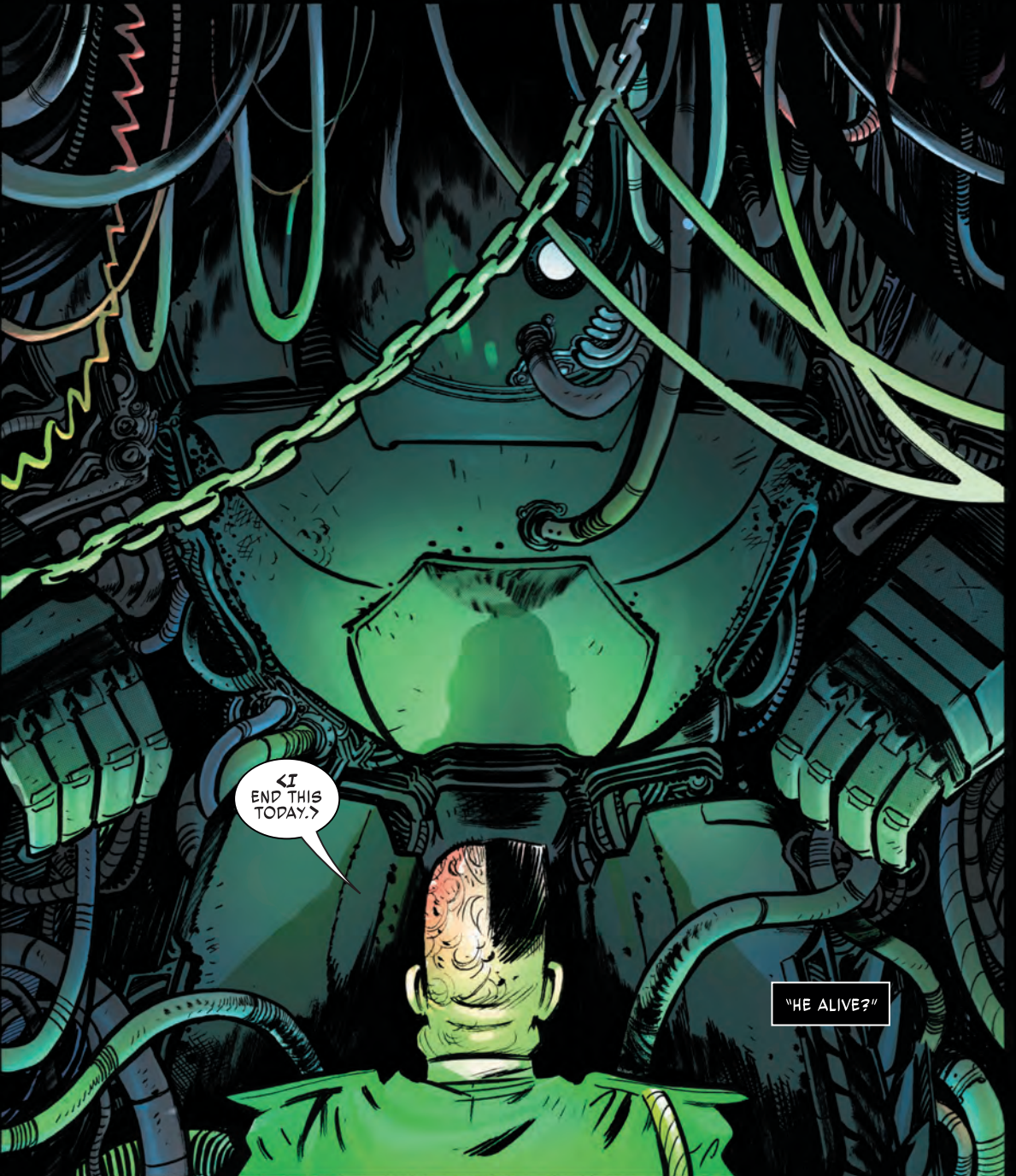
<...THE MUTANT INVADERS, THEY HAVE EITHER KILLED OR CAPTURED MOST OF OUR MEN.>

<WE HAVE LESS THAN A COUPLE DOZEN REMAINING.>

<THEN SEND THEM!>

<AND THEN PICK UP WEAPONS AND JOIN THEM!>

<WE END THIS TODAY!>



I
END THIS
TODAY.

"HE ALIVE?"