



TRAVELER'S LOG, ENTRY #01991--
WE HAVE ARRIVED SAFELY AT
CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL
FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS.



UNFORTUNATELY, IT
WAS NOT WITHOUT
INCIDENT.



THESE STUDENTS WERE A
FORCE TO BE RECKONED
WITH, BUT THE ELEMENT OF
SURPRISE ASSISTED US
AND PLAYED TO OUR
ADVANTAGE.



THERE ARE FAMILIAR
FACES AMONG THE
FALLEN.

YOU'VE
GOT FOUR
SECONDS TO
REMOVE THIS
BOOT FROM
MY FACE....



*CABLE. I RECOGNIZED HIM
THE MOMENT WE ARRIVED.
HIS ROLE AS A SAVIOR TO
MUTANTKIND IS LEGENDARY.*

WE CAUGHT HIM EARLY
IN HIS ROLE AS MENTOR
TO THIS BAND OF MISFITS
THAT HE FASHIONS AS
BOTH HAMMER AND NAILS.
X-FORCE!

FOUR.

CABLE'S ARRIVAL AT THIS TIME
CHANGED THE COURSE OF OUR
PEOPLE'S HISTORY. HE SAVED
SO MANY WHO WERE LOST.

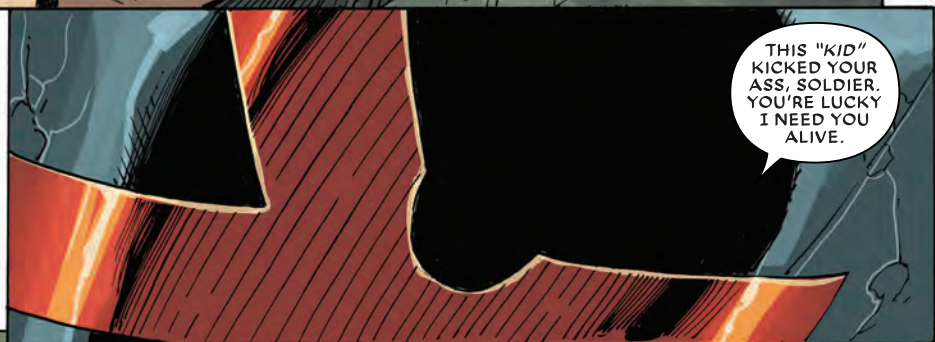
THREE.



I CAN ONLY
HOPE MY MISSION
ACCOMPLISHES
THE SAME.



TWO.
LAST CHANCE
TO SURRENDER,
KID.



THIS "KID"
KICKED YOUR
ASS, SOLDIER.
YOU'RE LUCKY
I NEED YOU
ALIVE.



WHERE
ARE THE
X-MEN? WHAT
YEAR IS THIS,
EXACTLY?



I'VE
SEARCHED
THE GROUNDS,
MAJOR. NO ONE
ELSE AS FAR AS
I CAN TELL.



THERE'S
A COMPUTER,
CEREBRO--NOTIFY
ME WHEN YOU'VE
ACCESSED IT.

ONE.



NOW YOU'RE GOING
DOWN, KID.

SMACK

