



OH,  
HEAVENS.  
I RUIN  
EVERYTHING.

**BASEMENT OF  
HARRY'S HIDEAWAY.**



I'M ALL  
THUMBS, I'M  
AFRAID.

LET  
SELF  
HELP.



SHAN, MY DEAR. CAN I ASK  
A QUESTION? I DON'T MEAN  
TO PRY INTO THE HEART OF MY  
JAILER. MAYBE IT'S JUST  
YOUR ALIEN INFECTION, BUT  
I SENSE A SADNESS  
IN YOU.



SELF DOESN'T  
EXPERIENCE EMOTIONS  
THE SAME WAY ANYMORE. BUT  
I... SELF DOES NOT BELONG  
HERE. SELF BETRAYED SELF'S  
FRIENDS. SELF MADE US ALL  
INTO THIS. GUILT.

WHY  
DON'T YOU  
LEAVE?

WHERE WOULD  
SELF GO? SELF WOULD  
GET TERMINATED ON  
SELF'S OWN. EX-FRIENDS  
ARE MERCIFUL, LETTING  
SELF STAY.



WHAT IF  
I COULD HELP?  
I'D LOVE TO  
TRY, SHAN.





I'M TRYING TO THINK OF WHAT WE DID WRONG NOW THAT WOULD BRING CAPTAIN AMERICA TO OUR FRONT DOOR.

X-MEN, GIVE US A MINUTE.

I'M STAYING.

ALEX, IT'S NOT NECESSARY.



LOGAN, YOU STAY.

HE STAYS, I STAY.



LOOK, SCOTT. I KNOW WE HAVEN'T ALWAYS SEEN EYE TO EYE. BUT I HOPE YOU KNOW I HAVE A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF RESPECT FOR YOU AND THE X-MEN.

YOU'LL FORGIVE ME IF I ASK YOU TO CUT TO THE CHASE.

I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE DOING, BUT I KNOW YOU CAN'T KEEP DOING IT, SCOTT.



WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, STEVE, YOU'RE NOT MY CAPTAIN. WE'RE WELL PAST THE DAYS WHEN YOU GET TO TELL ME--

I'M TRYING TO HELP, SCOTT.

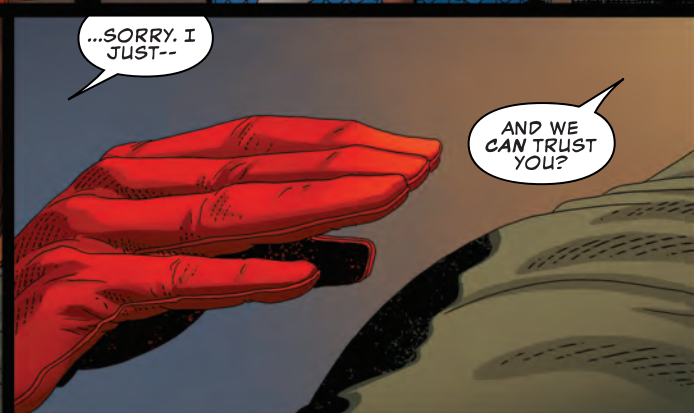




I KNOW YOU'RE WORKING WITH VALERIE COOPER IN THE STATE DEPARTMENT.



YOU CAN'T TRUST HER.



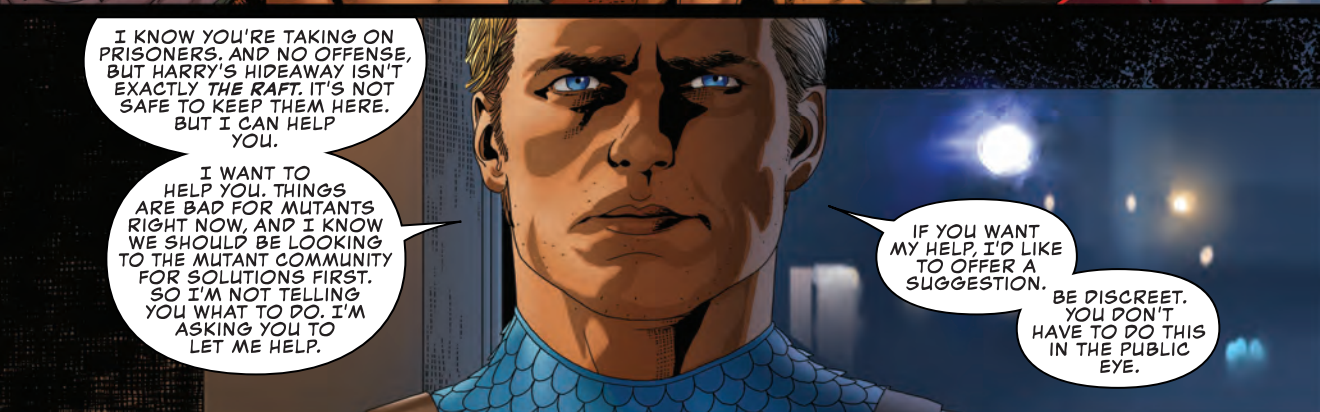
...SORRY. I JUST--

AND WE CAN TRUST YOU?



SOME OF THE PEOPLE WHOM YOU CONSIDER FRIENDS ARE NOT YOUR FRIENDS.

WE'RE THE ONLY FRIENDS WE'VE GOT.



I KNOW YOU'RE TAKING ON PRISONERS, AND NO OFFENSE, BUT HARRY'S HIDEAWAY ISN'T EXACTLY THE RAFT. IT'S NOT SAFE TO KEEP THEM HERE. BUT I CAN HELP YOU.

I WANT TO HELP YOU. THINGS ARE BAD FOR MUTANTS RIGHT NOW, AND I KNOW WE SHOULD BE LOOKING TO THE MUTANT COMMUNITY FOR SOLUTIONS FIRST. SO I'M NOT TELLING YOU WHAT TO DO. I'M ASKING YOU TO LET ME HELP.

IF YOU WANT MY HELP, I'D LIKE TO OFFER A SUGGESTION.

BE DISCREET. YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



IT'S NOT OUR FAULT THAT PEOPLE ARE AFRAID OF WHO WE ARE.

BUT IT IS YOUR FAULT IF THEY'RE AFRAID OF BEING KILLED IN THE STREETS BY ONE OF YOUR FIGHTS.







"HER MUTANT  
LIBERATION FORCE  
PICKED THEIR NEXT  
TARGET."

**TAKE OFF  
THE MASK,  
FREAK!**

BACK  
UP.

YOUR KIND'S  
NOT WELCOME  
HERE, YA MUTIE  
FREAKS!

SERIOUSLY.  
SOD OFF,  
MATE.

GO BACK  
WHERE YOU  
CAME FROM,  
FREAK!

I'M NOT  
THRILLED ABOUT  
BEING HERE  
MYSELF.

TOSSER.

PRESTEL

HEY!

SOMEBODY  
GET A COP!

DAMMIT,  
JONO. WE'RE  
NOT HERE  
TO CAUSE  
TROUBLE.

I AM.  
SMASH BIGOTS  
EVERY CHANCE  
YOU GET,  
BOSS.

LET'S  
GO.

PRESTEL