

MARVEL
4

**AGE of
X-MAN**
CONTINUES

SEELEY
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APOCALYPSE AND THE XTRACTS



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WELCOME TO A PERFECT WORLD

Everyone is a mutant—special, powerful, individual. No more strife, oppression or dependence.

The **Age of X-Man**: a dream made real. A dream that must be protected...*at any cost.*

APOCALYPSE AND THE X-TRACTS

LIFE LIVED IN ISOLATION IS NO DREAM. EN SABAH NUR AND HIS FOLLOWERS—GENESIS, DAZZLER, EYE-BOY, KITTY PRYDE AND UNVEIL—ARE THE RISING TIDE OF REBELLION BRINGING TOGETHERNESS TO ALL MUTANTKIND. BUT THERE ARE THOSE WHO WISH TO STOP THEM—including the X-MEN, THOUGH X-MAN COLOSSUS IS STRUGGLING WITH FORBIDDEN FEELINGS FOR KITTY. AFTER A BATTLE WITH THE SOVIET DEPARTMENT X, EYE-BOY WAS LEFT SEVERELY INJURED. LATER, DAZZLER AND UNVEIL FOUGHT TOGETHER AGAINST A RECENTLY ESCAPED PRISONER NAMED OMEGA RED, WHOSE POWER ALMOST OVERWHELMED THEM—UNTIL UNEXPECTED HELP CAME FROM GENESIS, DETERMINED TO PROVE THAT HE'S A HERO JUST LIKE HIS FATHER...

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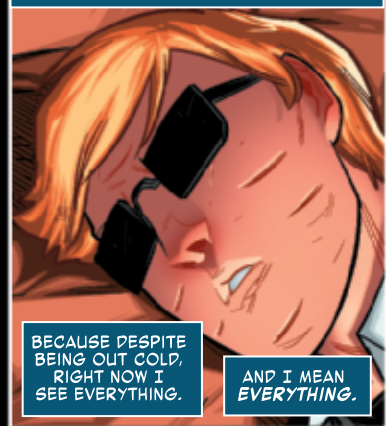


I SEE.

THAT'S MY POWER.
I SEE IN EVERY
DIRECTION. THINGS
THAT ARE TOO
OBSCURED FOR
OTHERS. THINGS
TOO SUBTLE.

BUT LIKE EVERYONE
ELSE, WHEN I CLOSE
MY EYES TO SLEEP, I SEE
NOTHING BUT MY DREAMS.

MAYBE IT'S THE EFFECTS OF *GENESIS'*
ATTEMPT TO HEAL MY NASTY INJURIES
WITH HIS COSMIC ENERGIES. MAYBE IT'S
JUST BEING SO CLOSE TO DEATH.



BECAUSE DESPITE
BEING OUT COLD,
RIGHT NOW I
SEE EVERYTHING.

AND I MEAN
EVERYTHING.



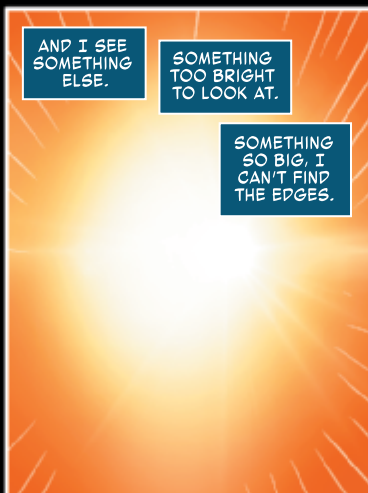
TWO THOUSAND
MILES BEYOND THE
WALLS OF THIS HOUSE,
I SEE THE DISGUST
ON THE FACE OF A
MAN IN MOSCOW
CATCHING A GLIMPSE
OF ILLEGAL INTIMACY.



I SEE THE RELAXATION IN THE
MUSCLES OF A WOMAN SWIMMING
OFF THE COAST OF *GREENLAND*,
FAR FROM OTHER MUTANTS.



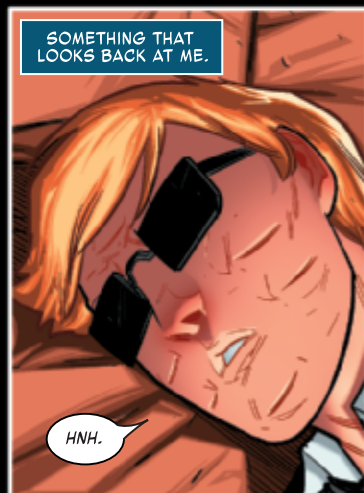
I SEE MY TEAMMATE, *SHADOWCAT*,
PHASING THROUGH THE BODY OF THE
X-MAN, *COLOSSUS* IN THE MIST OF
AN *XAVIER DAY* CELEBRATION BY OUR
LEADER *EN SABAH NUR* IN MANHATTAN.



AND I SEE
SOMETHING
ELSE.

SOMETHING
TOO BRIGHT
TO LOOK AT.

SOMETHING
SO BIG, I
CAN'T FIND
THE EDGES.



SOMETHING THAT
LOOKS BACK AT ME.

HNH.



THE
SUDDEN SHOCK
CONTRACTS MY
FOCUS AND MY
FIELD OF VISION
RECEDES UNTIL I
CAN ONLY SEE
ONE THING.

I SEE
MY OWN
TERRIBLE
MISTAKE.

GENESIS!

I PASSED
OUT HERE IN
THE DESOLATE
VILLAGE IN
SEMIPALATINSK,
KAZAKHSTAN.

LEAVING EVAN SABAH NUR
TO RUSH OFF IN HOPE OF
PROVING HIMSELF WORTHY OF
THE X-TRACTS BY STOPPING
THE LIVING INCARNATION
OF DEATH...

...OMEGA
REP.

FOR JUST
A SECOND, I
CLOSE MY EYES
AGAIN, HOPING
THAT WHEN I
OPEN THEM...

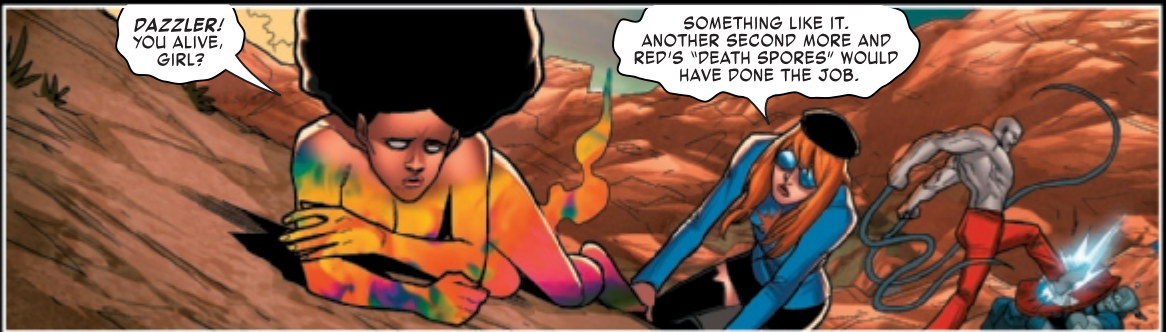
...THIS WILL
ALL HAVE
BEEN A BAD
DREAM.

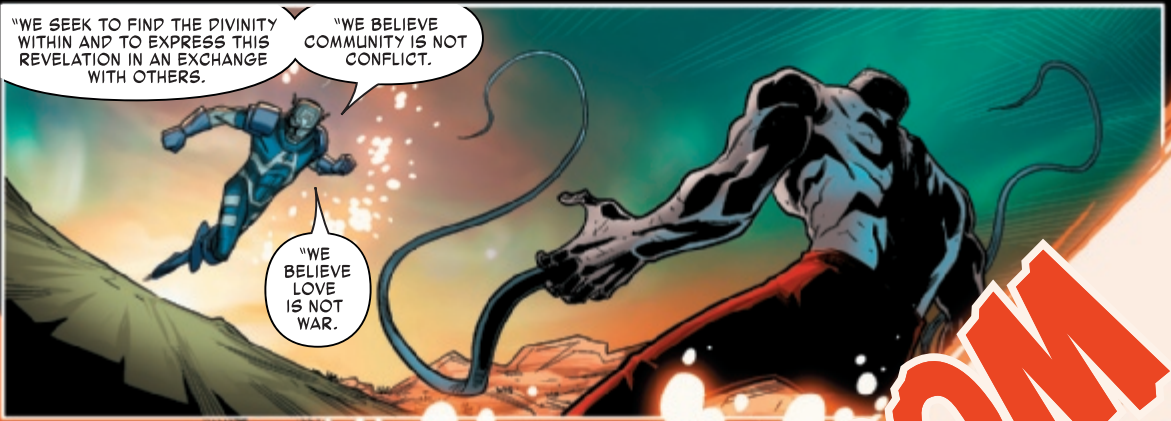
YOU
APPEAR TO BE
A NEW PLAYER,
BUT YOU'RE
NOT.

THRAKON



ESPIN 2019





MANHATTAN.

WELCOME, FRIENDS, BOTH OLD AND NEW, TO MY HUMBLE TEMPLE.

I AM MURSHIP EN SABAH NUR.

MURSHIP.

MURSHIP.

MURSHIP.

BATHE IN THE WARMTH EMANATING FROM THE BODY BESIDE YOU. BASK IN THE WARM GLOW OF UNION AND KNOW THAT THERE IS EVEN GREATER ENERGY WITHIN TO BE SHARED.

IF YOU ARE HERE, YOU HAVE ACCEPTED YOU MUST BE SAVED.

The Gilded Tomb

BY OVERTHROWING THE CRUEL EDICTS OF EVOLUTION, WE WILL SAVE EACH OTHER.

BUT YOU MUST KNOW THAT DESPITE MY MANY EXPLOITS OVER THESE MANY YEARS, I WON'T SAVE YOU.

YOU WON'T SAVE YOU.

KATYA.