



INCREIBLE.

WHAT IS IT, TRITON? BLIND, REMEMBER?



BLACK BOLT SUGGESTS YOU LOOK FOR YOURSELF, READER.

ALL RIGHT, BUT FAIR WARNING. I USED MY PRIMARY READ TO GET US HERE.



IF I GIVE MYSELF EYES, I'LL ONLY HAVE ONE READ LEFT UNTIL I SLEEP, AND IT'LL BE WEAK.



OKAY, FOREY, SHOW ME WHAT'S WHAT.

\*SEE

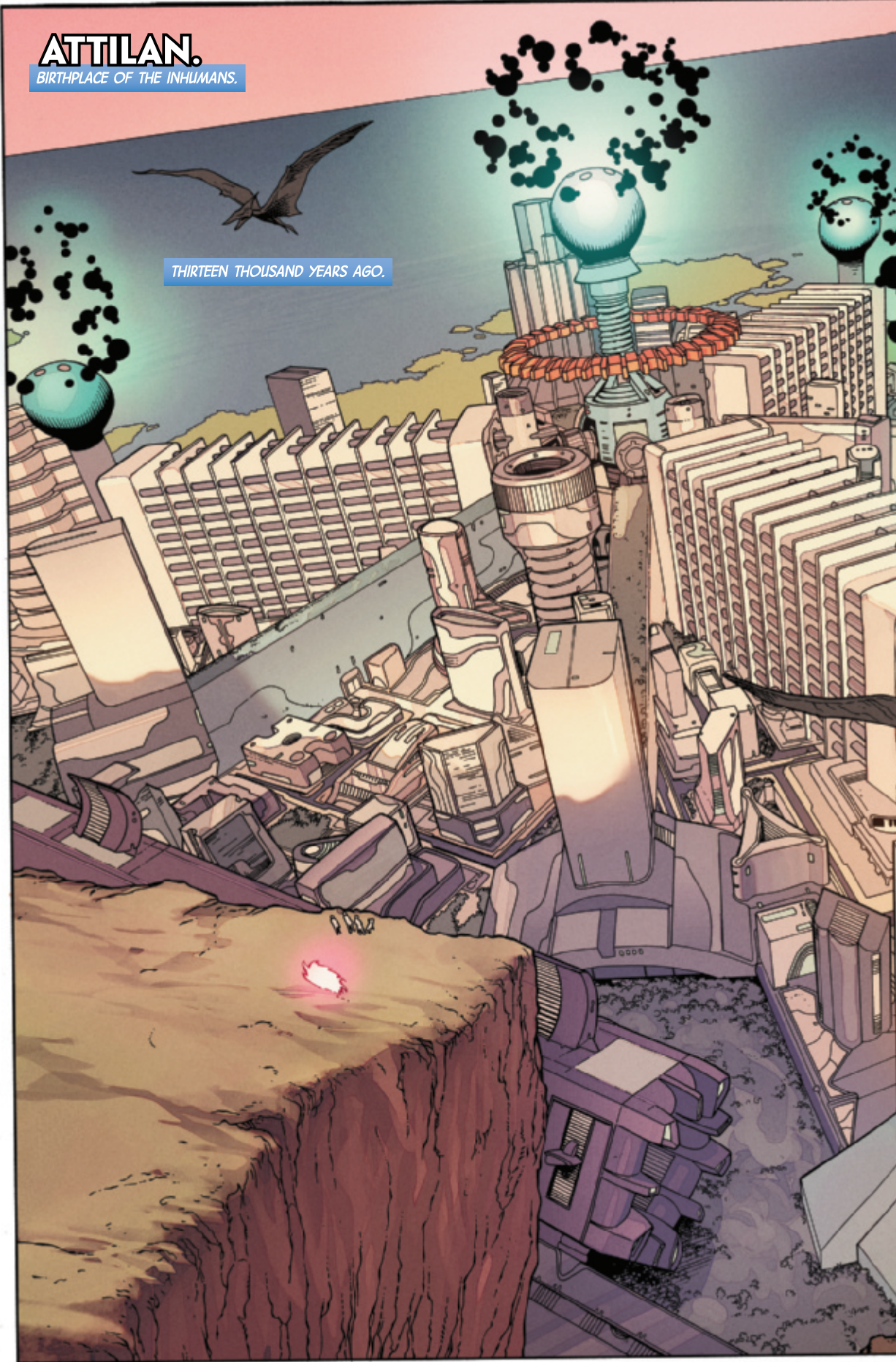


WHOA.

# ATILAN.

BIRTHPLACE OF THE INHUMANS.

THIRTEEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO.





THAT'S WHERE WE CAME FROM? I NEVER IMAGINED I'D SEE IT.

THE ALIEN KREE CREATED THE INHUMANS BY ALTERING THE *HOMO SAPIENS* GENOME SOME TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

BUT THIS PLACE--ATILAN--IS WHERE THE MASTER GENETICIST *RANDAC* FIRST SYNTHESIZED THE TERRIGEN MISTS TO RELEASE OUR TRUE POTENTIAL.

WELL, I WAS RAISED IN *OROLLAN*, UNDER THE PRIEST-LORDS. THEY WERE A BUNCH OF INSANE, MURDEROUS ZEALOTS.

BUT THEY ALWAYS SAID THIS ISLAND WAS A HOLY PLACE.

"THAT MUCH I THINK THEY GOT RIGHT. LOOK AT THEM DOWN THERE... JUST BEGINNING TO REALIZE WHAT THEY CAN BE."

NOT SO DIFFERENT FROM OUR TIME. NUHUMANS POPPING UP ALL OVER THE PLACE THESE DAYS. EVER SINCE THE TERRIGEN *CLOUD* GOT LOOSE. EH, BLACK BOLT?

GUARD THE PORTAL BACK TO THE PRESENT, READER, WHILE BLACK BOLT AND I APPROACH THE PALACE. BE READY FOR A QUICK RETREAT.

THESE PEOPLE ARE OUR ANCESTORS, NOT OUR ENEMIES, AND BY ALL ACCOUNTS, *RANDAC* WAS HONORABLE TO A FAULT. THEY *SHOULD* OFFER US AID.

EXPECTING TROUBLE?

BUT THEY ARE NOT THE ONLY DANGER HERE.

WHUF!

YOU DON'T SAY.

