

MUIR ISLAND.

STAY AWAY FROM THE BLONDES AND LOOK FOR THE OLD GUY WITH THE HELMET...STAY AWAY FROM THE BLONDES...

WHOA!

--FORGE IS GONE, AND SO IS HIS TERRIGEN EATER. I WANT TO HEAR OTHER IDEAS FOR KILLING THAT DAMN CLOUD. WE HAVE TO FINISH WHAT SCOTT STARTED!

YOU'RE TURNING INTO A BROKEN RECORD, EMMA.

REALLY, ROGUE? AND ARE WE REALLY SUPPOSED TO TRUST YOU?

YOU WORKED WITH THE INHUMANS, AFTER ALL.

EXCUSE ME?

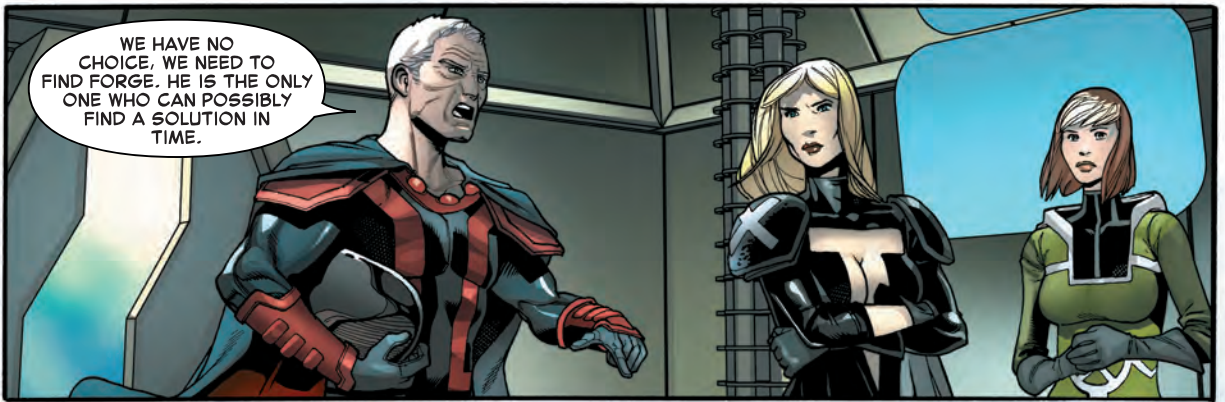
ON THAT INFANTILE UNITY SQUAD.

WOULD YOU TWO PLEASE STOP? WE HAVE ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT AS IT IS.

THE INHUMANS ARE LOCKED IN LIMBO. THAT PROTECTS US FROM IMMEDIATE RETALIATION, BUT WE CAN'T HOLD THEM THERE FOREVER.

STORM'S RIGHT. AND EVEN MORE PRESSING, WE ARE LITERALLY RUNNING OUT OF TIME UNTIL THE TERRIGEN SATURATES THE ATMOSPHERE PAST THE TIPPING POINT.

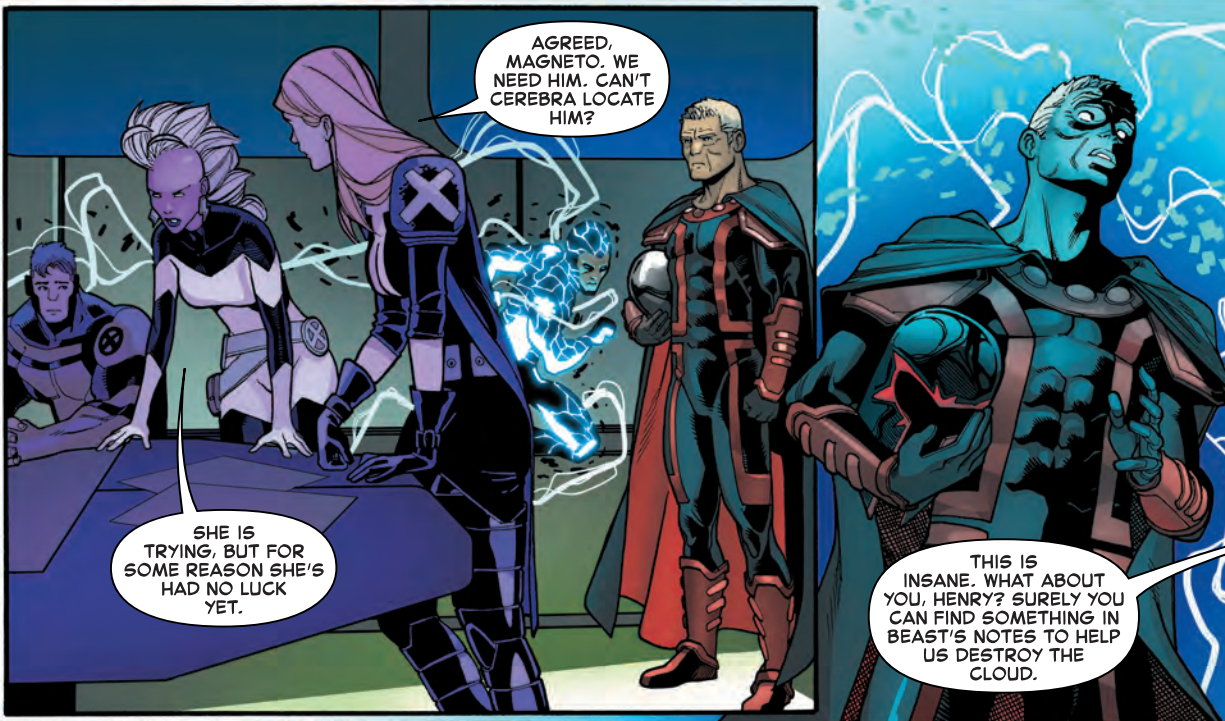
IF WE ARE GOING TO ACT, WE NEED TO DO IT NOW.



WE HAVE NO CHOICE, WE NEED TO FIND FORGE. HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN POSSIBLY FIND A SOLUTION IN TIME.



OLD GUY, BUT ONE OF THE BLONDES, TOO. AND HE HAS HIS HELMET OFF. GOTTA DO THIS QUICK.



AGREED, MAGNETO. WE NEED HIM. CAN'T CEREBRA LOCATE HIM?

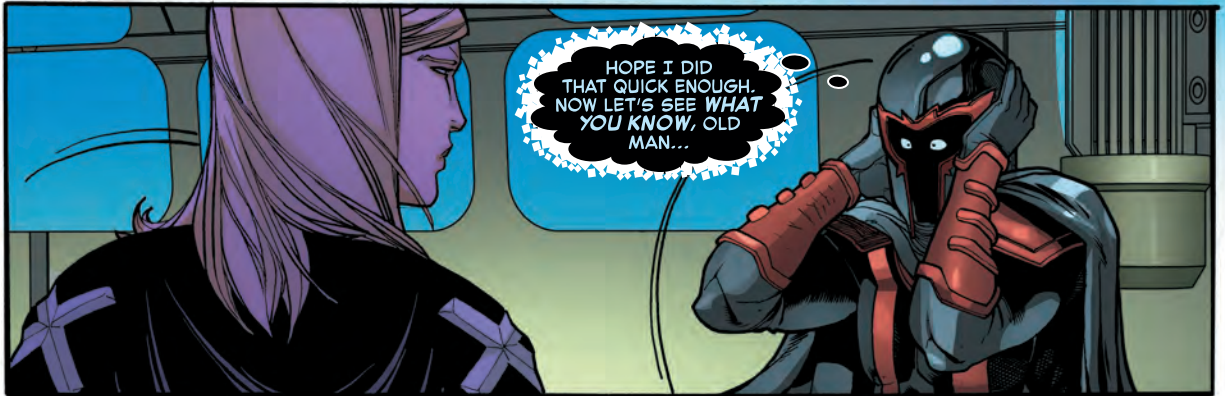
SHE IS TRYING, BUT FOR SOME REASON SHE'S HAD NO LUCK YET.

THIS IS INSANE. WHAT ABOUT YOU, HENRY? SURELY YOU CAN FIND SOMETHING IN BEAST'S NOTES TO HELP US DESTROY THE CLOUD.




I'M TRYING TO DEVISE A "PLAN B," EMMA. I'VE COMBED EVERYTHING IN BEAST'S FILES BUT THERE IS NOTHING THERE THAT CAN--

THERE.



HOPE I DID THAT QUICK ENOUGH. NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOU KNOW, OLD MAN...



SO I ENTER THE BODY OF THE OLD GUY WITH THE HELMET...MAGNETO. HE'S ONE OF THE BIG TIME X-MEN. EVEN I KNOW THAT.

AND I'M FLOODED WITH INFORMATION. ALMOST TOO MUCH TO TAKE IN AT ONCE, BUT I'M GETTING BETTER AT THIS AND I START TO NAVIGATE IT ALL, LOOKING FOR WHAT I NEED...

NOW IT'S MY TURN, KARNAK.



I CHOSE PEACE.

CYCLOPS ISN'T THIS MEAT, NOT ANYMORE. THAT WAS MY GIFT TO THE MAN I LOVED. I MADE HIM AN IDEA, AND IDEAS NEVER DIE.

GET OUT OF MY HEAD, CHILD!