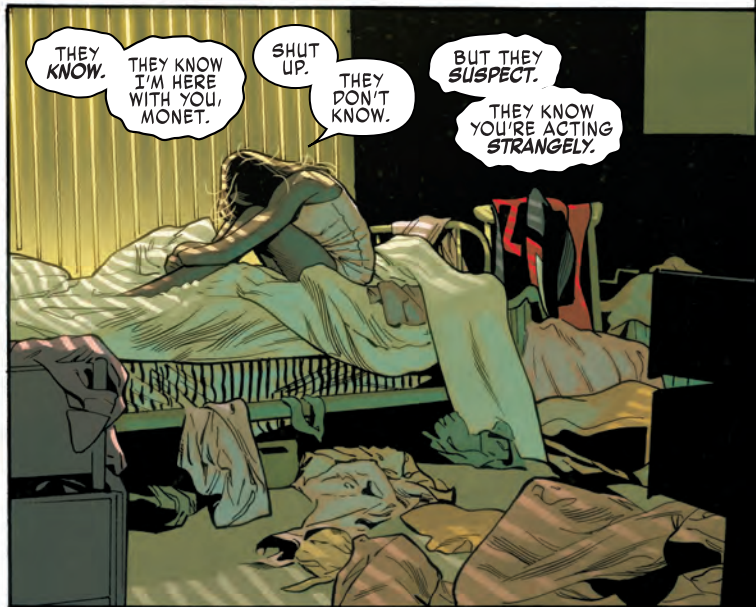


**WAR ROOM X
THE SAVAGE LAND.**



THEY KNOW.

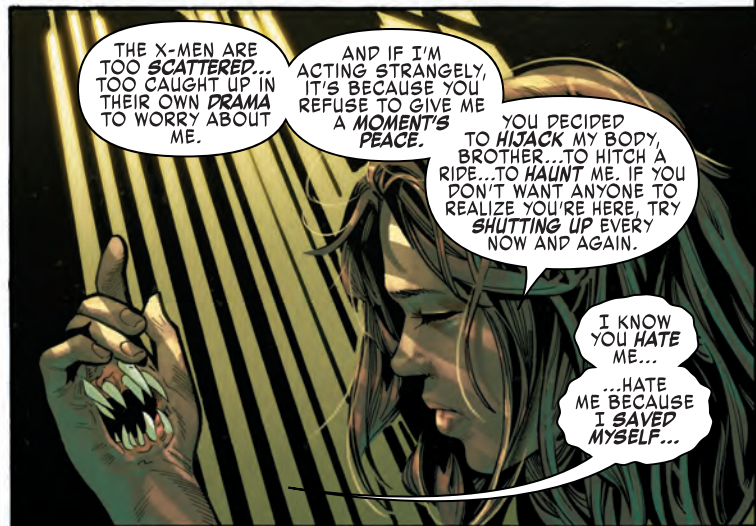
THEY KNOW I'M HERE WITH YOU, MONET.

SHUT UP.

THEY DON'T KNOW.

BUT THEY SUSPECT.

THEY KNOW YOU'RE ACTING STRANGELY.



THE X-MEN ARE TOO SCATTERED... TOO CAUGHT UP IN THEIR OWN DRAMA TO WORRY ABOUT ME.

AND IF I'M ACTING STRANGELY, IT'S BECAUSE YOU REFUSE TO GIVE ME A MOMENT'S PEACE.

YOU DECIDED TO HIJACK MY BODY, BROTHER... TO HITCH A RIDE... TO HAUNT ME. IF YOU DON'T WANT ANYONE TO REALIZE YOU'RE HERE, TRY SHUTTING UP EVERY NOW AND AGAIN.

I KNOW YOU HATE ME...

...HATE ME BECAUSE I SAVED MYSELF...



...BUT I CAN HELP YOU...

...GUIDE YOU...

...BECAUSE THE LAST THING YOU WANT IS FOR YOUR FRIENDS TO REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE BECOME.



YOU CAN DISTRACT THEM, THOUGH...

...BY GIVING THEM SOMETHING MORE INTERESTING... JUICIER...



"...TO WORRY ABOUT."

HAI!

WHACK!



I HOPE THESE FACILITIES AREN'T A DISAPPOINTMENT TO YOU, ELIZABETH.

I REALIZE THIS IS A BIT BASIC COMPARED TO THE DANGER ROOM.

PAFF!
PAFF!



MAYBE IT'S A BIT OLD-FASHIONED.

BUT IT DOES THE TRICK.

WHAT DO YOU WANT, ERIK?



I'VE NOTICED YOU'VE TAKEN TO WEARING YOUR HELMET MORE OFTEN.

I WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE ALL RIGHT.

AFTER OUR ENCOUNTER WITH AKKABA, YOU SEEMED--





I'M FINE.

I'M A BIG GIRL.

IT TAKES MORE THAN A BRUSH WITH A DOOMSDAY CULT TO RATTLE ME.

AND WARREN--

WARREN AND ARCHANGEL HAVE MERGED. WHERE THERE WERE TWO INDIVIDUAL ENTITIES, NOW THERE'S ONE.

HE'S NOT THE MAN HE WAS, BUT I'M HOPEFUL WE'LL GET THERE.

I'M WORKING WITH HIM, BUT THERE'S STILL A LONG WAY TO GO.

SO-- DON'T WORRY-- I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE JUST YET.

I THOUGHT ABOUT IT, YOU KNOW? I CONSIDERED LEAVING.

YOU WERE WORKING WITH FANTOMEX AND MYSTIQUE BEHIND MY BACK.

I DON'T APPRECIATE BEING KEPT IN THE DARK.

DAMN IT, ERIK.

ALL YOU HAD TO DO... JUST THIS ONCE...

...WAS TELL ME THE TRUTH!