

MARVEL

**BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT**
see inside for details

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RODRÍGUEZ
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EXILES #3

with
**PEGGY CARTER:
CAPTAIN
AMERICA!**



RATED T+
\$3.99US
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MR. QUEZ / J.R.?

EXILES

A mutant refugee from the Age of Apocalypse, Blink was a member of the original EXILES, a team of heroes plucked from their respective realities and tasked with stabilizing the dangerously shifting multiverse. After saving reality many times over, Blink set out to live her own life. But the multiverse keeps calling her...



An entity called the Time-Eater is destroying the multiverse, and the only witness is the Unseen, the being formerly known as Nick Fury who is now cursed to watch all reality pass him by. But there is hope: A dimension-hopping device called the Tallus has gained sentience and is recruiting a new team, starting with Blink.

The Tallus has recruited four others: Khan (a post-apocalyptic Ms. Marvel), Iron Lad (a Nate Richards who chose neither Kang's despotism nor the Young Avengers' heroism), Valkyrie (the lone defender of a distant Asgard) and Wolvie (an extra-adorable Wolverine from a world full of extra-adorable X-Men). But the Time-Eater is tracking them, and now each of their worlds has been destroyed.

When the new team returned to the Unseen for guidance, they found him under attack from a faction of Watchers determined to end his interference in the timestream — even if it means the death of the Multiverse. The Tallus was cracked in the battle and sent the Exiles hurtling through time and space, destination unknown!

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I AM THE **UNSEEN**.
CHAINED TO THIS
SPOT. DOOMED TO
DO NOTHING BUT
OBSERVE.



I HAVE WATCHED
WORLDS BE SNUFFED
OUT LIKE CANDLES,
SEEN REALITY ITSELF
RIPPED IN HALF LIKE A
SHEET OF PAPER.

AND STILL, AND
ALWAYS, HERE
I STAND. TOO
DOOMED, IT
SEEMS, TO DIE.



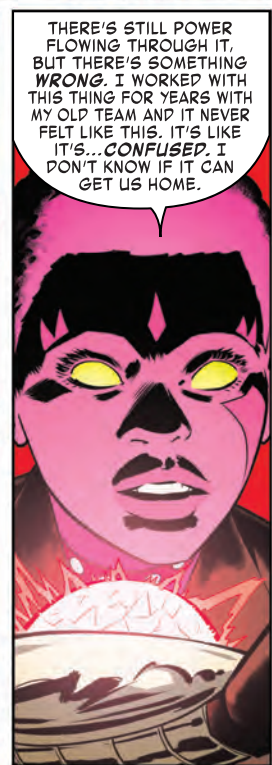
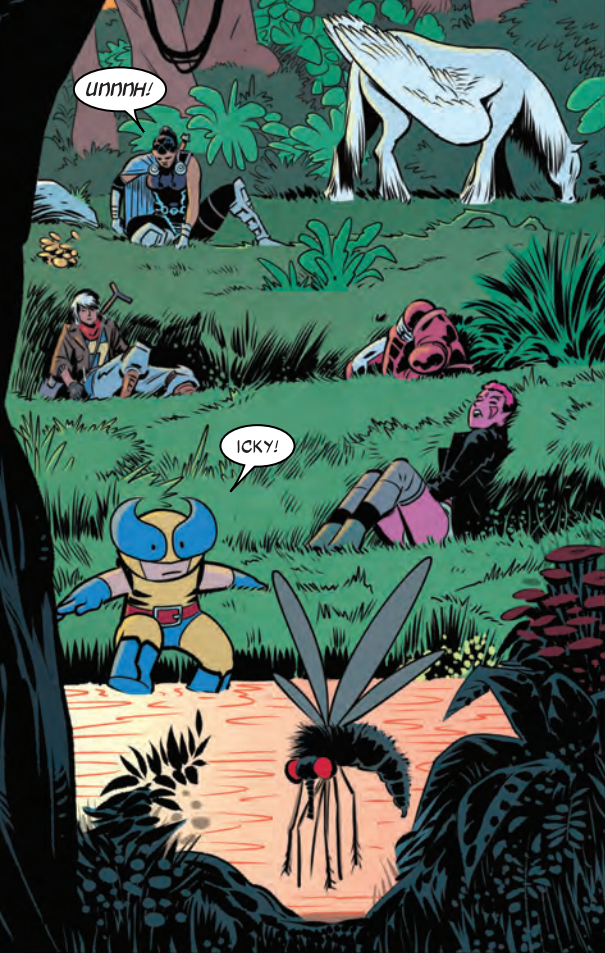
THE **TALLUS**--THE PASSEKEY
BETWEEN REALITIES THAT
GUIDES DEFENDERS OF THE
MULTIVERSE--HAS BEEN
DAMAGED. ITS CRYSTAL
HEART CRACKED BY A
GROUP OF WATCHERS.

THESE **WATCHERS** HAD
COME TO KILL ME, BUT
THEY ARE NOW GONE,
DESTROYED IN THE BLAST,
PERHAPS, OR SCATTERED
ACROSS TIME. THEIR FACE
IS HIDDEN FROM ME.

BUT THE **CHAMPION**
AND HER COMPANIONS I
CAN SEE CLEARLY. HURCLING
HAPHAZARDLY THROUGH
TIME, SKIPPING LIKE
STONES OVER THE ROLLING
SEA OF REALITY. TEN
THOUSAND THREATS
CLOSING IN ON THEM.

THEIR LIVES HANG BY A THREAD,
AND HANGING THERE WITH
THEM, SUSPENDED ON THAT
THIN, SPINNING STRAND...

...IS THE FACE
OF ALL EXISTENCE
ITSELF.





INTRUDERS!
MILK-DRINKERS!
DESTROY THEM!

TROMP TROMP TROMP TROMP



YOU
HAVE GOT TO
BE KIDDING
ME!

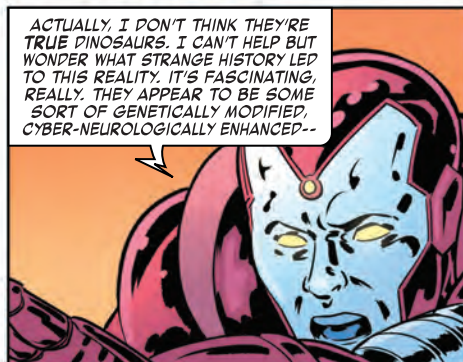


EVIL. TALKING. DINOSAURS.

SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT FOR HOW THIS DAY IS GOING...

BROC

BLAM



ACTUALLY, I DON'T THINK THEY'RE TRUE DINOSAURS. I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT STRANGE HISTORY LED TO THIS REALITY. IT'S FASCINATING, REALLY. THEY APPEAR TO BE SOME SORT OF GENETICALLY MODIFIED, CYBER-NEUROLOGICALLY ENHANCED--



LESS TALKING, MORE FIGHTING!



RIP THE FUR-HAVERS TO RED TATTERS!

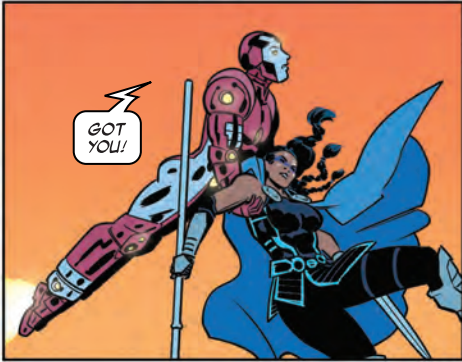


TOO SCARY!



OOF!

HRRRHH!



GOT YOU!



THOU ART SWIFT AS A LIGHTNING FLASH, FRIEND NACE! NOW--



--HURL ME AT YON FOES!



YES, MA'AM!

CRUNCH



CHO



THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM!



I'M SCARED! WAAAA!

AND HE'S ONE OF THE HEROES CHOSEN TO SAVE THE MULTIVERSE. GREAT.



IF THE TALLUS BROUGHT WOLVIE HERE, THERE'S A REASON, KHAN. COULD YOU FOR ONCE TRY TO... OH BOY, IT'S FREAKING OUT AGAIN.



ARE WE ABOUT TO GO BYE-BYE?