

Thousands of years ago aliens experimented on cavemen, supercharging their evolution, and then mysteriously left their experiments behind. These men and women built the city of Attilan and discovered a chemical called Terrigen that unlocked secret super-powers in their modified DNA, making them...

THE UNCANNY INHUMANS



MEDUSA



BLACK BOLT



IRELLE



AURAN



TRESTE



FRANK MCGEE



FLAGMAN

Some time ago, Black Bolt, the Inhuman king, detonated a bomb in the heart of the floating city of Attilan, destroying the city and releasing Terrigen Mist—the catalyst that triggers powers in Inhumans—into Earth's atmosphere.

After the explosion, many Inhumans went missing, including Black Bolt. Queen Medusa enlisted Inhuman investigator Auran and her partner, Frank McGee, a former N.Y.C. cop, to find the king and bring him home. The duo found Black Bolt, but while trying to apprehend him, Auran was fatally injured.

Auran's twin daughters have enlisted Reader, an Inhuman who can read anything into reality, to read a book of memories about their mother and bring her back. But something is wrong. She's not herself, and upon seeing Black Bolt, the newly reborn Auran struck out and somehow stole his power.

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UNCANNY INHUMANS No. 17, February 2017. Published Monthly except in May, June, and November by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2016 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032352) in the direct market. Canadian Agreement #40269537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO UNCANNY INHUMANS, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480, FAX # (347) 537-2649, subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing & Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnership; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of Brand Management & Development, Asia; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Sales & Marketing, Publishing; JEFF YOUNGQUIST, VP of Production & Special Projects; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; ALEX MORALES, Director of Publishing Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vit DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at vdebells@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 12/02/2016 and 12/12/2016 by LSC COMMUNICATIONS INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.



DON'T MAKE
A SOUND.

NOT A
WORD, NOT A
COUGH, NOT A
WHISPER.

NOT A
SOUND.



IF YOU
DO...

THE QUIET ROOM.



...EVERYONE
HERE WILL
DIE.



YOU STOLE
THE POWER OF
MY VOICE, AURAN. I
DON'T KNOW HOW, AND
I WISH YOU HADN'T, BUT
THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT
NOW.

THE ONLY
THING THAT MATTERS
IS *STAYING QUIET*. IT
WILL NOT BE EASY, BUT
YOU *MUST*.



I CAN HELP
YOU--I'VE CREATED
CERTAIN *TECHNIQUES*.
STAY CALM, AND
LISTEN.



DO NOT THINK IN WORDS. THINK
IN *IMAGES*. THERE IS NOTHING
WORDS CAN SAY THAT AN
IMAGE CANNOT.

THIS WORLD
IS A LOUD, CLANGING
PLACE. THERE IS *ACHIEVEMENT--
PRIDE--*IN SETTING YOURSELF
APART FROM ALL THAT
VOLUME. SILENCE...IS
TRANSCENDENCE.

TO THE
WORLD, YOU ARE YOUR
SHADOW.



YOU ARE
SNOWFALL, AN
HOUR BEFORE
THE DAWN.



INCLUDING YOUR DAUGHTERS.



YOU ARE A LOCKED ROOM, AND THERE IS NO KEY.

YOU ARE SILENT. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



READER, MCGEE, COORDINATE AN EVACUATION OF THE QUIET ROOM. THEN SEND WORD TO THE CITY AUTHORITIES--CLEAR EVERYTHING AROUND THIS BUILDING.

HOW LARGE AN AREA, BLACK BOLT?

IF THEY CAN...



...ALL OF IT.