

MARVEL
COMICS

NOVEMBER

X-MEN[®]
DELUXE

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

GENERATION X

A
World is
about to
Die --



-- and only
the Boy called

CHAMBER[™]
can Stop it!

AS NAIVE AS IT SOUNDS,
THERE WAS A TIME
WHEN ANGELO ESPINOSA
BELIEVED HE'D "SEEN IT ALL."

RAISED ON THE MEAN
STREETS OF SOUTH
CENTRAL L.A. --

-- CARJACKINGS, MUGGINGS AND
GANG INITIATIONS WERE AS MUCH
A PART OF LIFE AS THE SUN AND
THE CLOUDS IN THE SKY.

AT AGE SIXTEEN, HE'D
ALREADY THOUGHT HE
WAS PAST THE POINT
OF BEING SURPRISED...
BY ANYTHING.

THAT WAS BEFORE
HE JOINED

GENERATION X

IF YOU
DON'T MOVE --
NOW -- I'M
GOING TO
HAVE TO KILL
YOU.

SOONER
THAN
LATER.

REMEMBER
THE FIRST RULE
OF THE 'HOOD,
ANGELO...

... RELAX.

AND IF
I DO MOVE,
DUDE?

THEN
I KILL YOU,
QUICKLY.



SINCE DISCOVERING HE HAD THE UNWANTED GENETIC ABILITY TO GROW AND MANIPULATE MORE SKIN THAN HE NEEDS --

-- ANGELO WAS CONVINCED TO ENROLL AT XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS, A PRIVATE TRAINING ACADEMY FOR YOUNG MUTANTS.

SURE, HE'D ASSUMED THERE'D BE THE OCCASIONAL BATTLE WITH THE PHALANX OR EMPLATE.

ONCE IN A WHILE, VIOLENT ENCOUNTERS WITH UNSYMPATHETIC MUTAPHOBIC HUMANS COULD BE EXPECTED.

THE NEED FOR FLAT OUT SUPER HEROICS WAS ALSO A DEFINITE POSSIBILITY.

BUT IF TRUTH CAME TO SHOVE...

... "FIREBREATHING DRAGONS IN PARALLEL DIMENSIONS POPULATED BY FAIRIES, TROLLS AND ELVES" WAS NOWHERE ON THE FRESHMAN SEMESTER SYLLABUS.

Stan Lee
Presents

COMPARISON STAN LEE

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LOOK, KID -- I'M TRYING TO CUT YOU SOME SCALE BECAUSE YOU AIN'T FROM AROUND HERE...

... BUT I RULE THESE PARTS. I HAVE EVER SINCE THE GLAMOUR MACHINE BROKE A CENTURY OR TWO BACK.

SO, YER EITHER WITH ME... OR AGAINST ME.

UN MOMENTO, POR FAVOR.

STOP.

REWIND.

WHERE I COME FROM, IT'S ALL JUST STRAIGHT AHEAD FOG. I'M STILL UNCLEAR ABOUT THIS WHOLE "GLAMOUR MACHINE" RIFF.

AND WHILE YOU'RE GROWLING, AMIGO, MAYBE YOU WON'T HEAR MY KNEES BANGING TOGETHER.





PSSST.

HEY?

HEY,
SEÑORITA!

→SIGH←

ISN'T IT...
LOVERLY?

NO...

... TO BE
HONEST, IT
LOOKS MORE
LIKE A
MOUNTAIN
OF RUST.

Hee hee.
"SKIN", ISN'T
IT?

THE
GLAMOUR
MACHINE IS MUCH
MORE THAN THAT!
FOR CENTURIES IT
WAS THE HEART AND
SOUL OF OUR
MYSTICAL
KINGDOM.

UNTIL
IT
BROKE.

WHILE
YOU CLEARLY
LACK THE VISION
NECESSARY TO
SEE IT AS IT
IS --

-- YOUR
FELLOW TRAVELER
M APPARENTLY
BELIEVES SHE CAN BE
OF HELP IN MAKING
REPAIRS.

DID SHE
ACTUALLY SAY
THAT, GRANDE
DAME?

NO. NOT
EXACTLY.

BUT SHE'S
BEEN DOING
A LOT OF
STARING.

GREAT.
YOU STARE
AT HER
STARING.

I GOT
SOME FIRE
BREATHING
DRAGON
BREATHING
DOWN MY
NECK.

WHA -- ?!
HE'S
HERE?!

OUTSIDE
THE GATE?!



HEY, PAIGE -- LOOK! IT'S ANGELO.

MAYBE HE CAN HELP US GET THIS THING UP AND RUNNING SOONER THAN LATER?

MAYBE. BUT IF HE ISN'T UP HERE HELPING, JUBILEE, CHANCES ARE HE HAS HIS HANDS FULL SOMEWHERE ELSE.



MAYBE AGAIN.

THAT, OR HE'S JUST SLACKING.

YO, ANGE?!



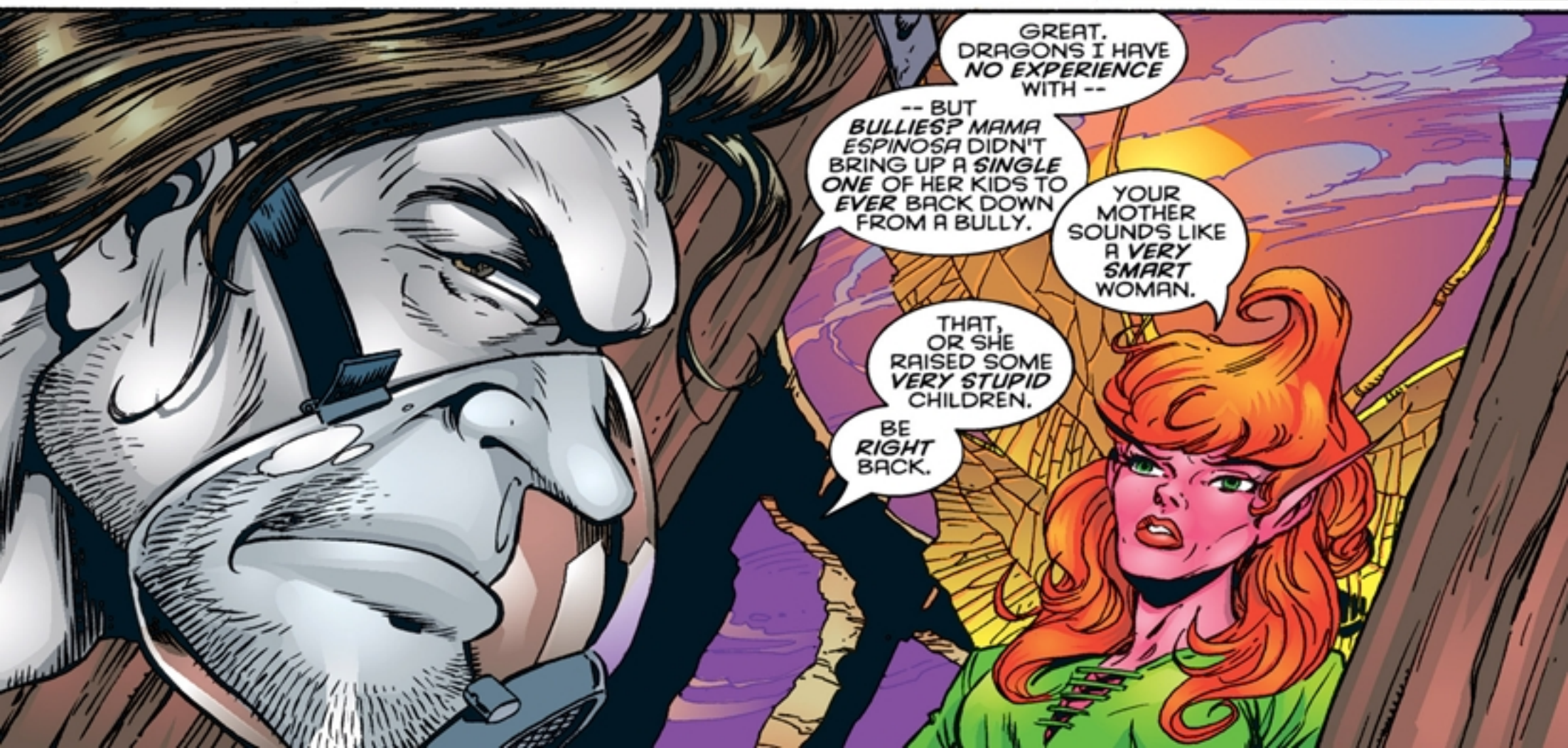
IT'S AS I EXPLAINED EARLIER, ANGELO -- WHILE THE GLAMOUR MACHINE IS *BROKEN*, EVERYTHING IS... *DRAB*. LIFELESS. WITHOUT MEANING.

WITH EVEN THE AIR LEADEN FROM THE EFFORT OF FLYING, THE FLAME FROM THE DRAGON'S BREATH HOLDS GREAT DANGER FOR ALL OF US.

HIS FLAME LITERALLY "EATS" THE AIR AROUND US.

SO YOU'RE SAYING HE'S...

... HE'S A BULLY.



GREAT. DRAGONS I HAVE NO EXPERIENCE WITH --

-- BUT BULLIES? MAMA ESPINOSA DIDN'T BRING UP A SINGLE ONE OF HER KIDS TO EVER BACK DOWN FROM A BULLY.

YOUR MOTHER SOUNDS LIKE A VERY SMART WOMAN.

THAT, OR SHE RAISED SOME VERY STUPID CHILDREN.

BE RIGHT BACK.



YOUR...
SWORD?

"YOUR
SWORD"
WHAT?

YOUR
SWORD,
BOY -- YOU SAID
YOU WENT INSIDE
TO GET A SWORD
OR SOME-
THING.

LIKE
THAT'D
HELP!

FACE
IT, ANGE --
IF YOU'RE GOING
TO FLUSH THIS
HOMBRE, IT'S GOING
TO MEAN BEIN'
MUY
CREATIVE.



SI.

A
SWORD.

RIGHT.

BE WITH
YOU IN A
MINUTE.

BWAH! HA HA HA!

STOP IT!
YER KILLING
ME, BOY!

YOU
SLAY
ME!

THAT'S
THE PLAN,
AMIGO...

... THAT'S
THE
PLAN!

WERE SHE TO TALK,
THE YOUNG WOMAN
KNOWN AS PENANCE
MIGHT ADMIT SHE IS,
QUITE FRANKLY, NOT
FOLLOWING ANY OF
THIS.

BUT IN THE
BRIEF TIME
SHE'S BEEN
WITH THE
OTHER
MUTANTS OF
GENERATION
X...

... SHE IS SLOWLY
LEARNING TO TRUST.

ELSEWHERE...
DEEP IN THE HEART
OF THE CASTLE
CASSIDY KEEP...

ALL
I'M SAYIN',
WOMAN...

EMMA.

ALL I'M
SAYIN', EMMA,
IS THAT YE *DIDNAE*
HAVETA TURN OFF
THE POOR TROLL'S
MIND -- EVEN
TEMPORARILY!

'TIS
VERY DIFFERENT.
I *DIDNAE* WANT
TO SEE THEM GET
HURT IF THEY TRIED
TO STOP US FROM
TRACKING DOWN
CHAMBER AND
SYNCH.

BANSHEE,
HOW IS THAT
ANY DIFFERENT
FROM YOU PUTTING
THE *BLACK AIR* TECHS TO
SLEEP SO THEY COULDN'T
PREVENT US FROM
INVESTIGATING YOUR
DIMENSIONALLY
DISPLACED
CASTLE?

AND I
DID WHAT
I DID, FOOL
THAT I AM, TO
SEE THAT YOU
DIDN'T GET
HURT.

IF
ANYONE IS
APOLOGIZING
FOR ANYTHING, I
THINK YOU OWE ME
AND THE KIDS FOR
DRAGGING US HERE
TO THIS POCKET
DIMENSION
IN THE FIRST
PLACE.

LAST
ISSUE
--BOB

I DO
REGRET THAT THE
REST OF YE GOT
INVOLVED...

... BUT I'M
NOT ASHAMED
OF ME FAMILY'S
HERITAGE.

FOR
CENTURIES NOW,
WE'VE BEEN PATRONS
T'HE CLAN
O'DONNELL AND --

-- AND *WHAT*, SEAN?!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO
PROTECT *THEIR LIVES*
AT THE RISK OF OUR
STUDENTS'?

DON'T
PUSH IT,
WOMAN.

FINE.

FINE.

GOOD.

GOOD.

LET'S FIND
THE KIDS' AND
GO HOME!

DEAL.

BUT SINCE
WE *ARE* HERE,
I THINK WE CAN
FIND TIME TO SAVE THE
ELVES FROM THE REIGN
O' OPPRESSION UNDER
THE FAIRIES' AND
TROLLS AND THE
DRAGON.



WILL YE TWO STOP IT?

I'M TELLIN' YE, YUIR MAKIN' ME BLEATIN' EYES BLEED WIT' ALL Y'FUSSIN' AND FEUDIN'!



NOW ARE YE GONNA HELP US, OR NOT?!



NO ONE SAID ANYTHING ABOUT NOT YE THINK WE'D FEED YE TO TH' WOLVES WITHOUT SO MUCH AS

OF COURSE WE'LL HELP YOU AND THE WE'RE NOT TOTALLY HEARTLESS!

ACCH, HUMANS!

YE TWO DESERVE EACH OTHER!



SEAN, NEXT TIME CHARLES XAVIER TRIES TO CONVINCE ME TO HELP, I WANT YOU TO REMIND ME OF...

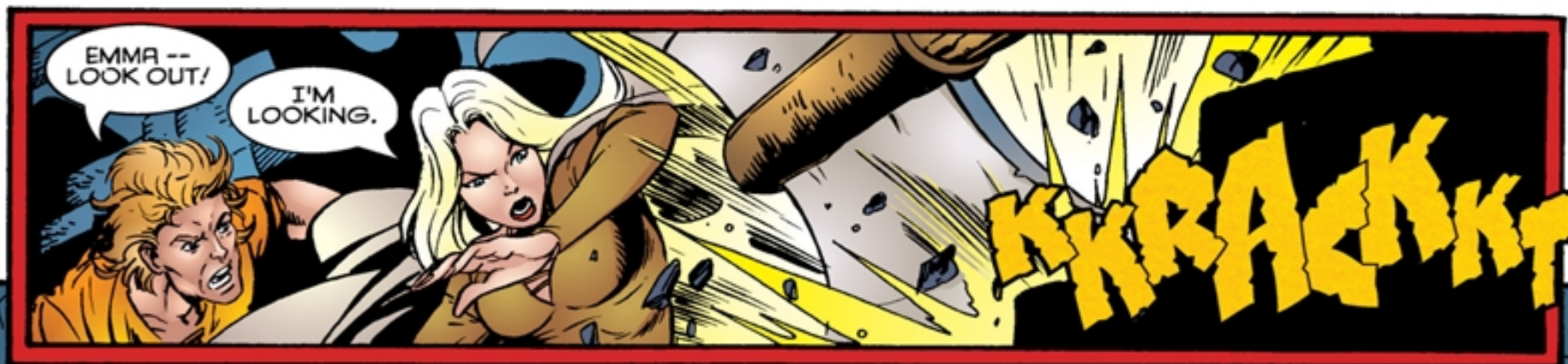
WHAT IS IT, EMMA?

HMP?

I'M... SENSING SOMETHING UP AHEAD!

YEEA
ARRGH!

EMMON?!



NEARBY...

WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?

YOU TOLD CHAMBER AND ME THAT YOU WOULD TAKE US HOME..?

And so we have!

This IS home-glorious-home!

OUR home!

SYNCH AND I MEANT... OUR HOME.

We KNEW that... we're not Trolls, after all.

But surely ye won't leave wit'out rescuin' the O'Donnel Clan?

AND THEN WHAT, GUV'NOR?

RIGHT NOW, WE DON'T... EVEN KNOW IF... WE CAN GET BACK... TO OUR WORLD.

Just like us?

DON'TCHA TRY SICKING THE WAIF ON ME...

... IT WON'T WORK.

SEE THE GAPIN' HOLE IN ME CHEST..?

I DON'T HAVE A HEART T'TRY'N BREAK.

But PLEASE, sir.

You ->snif<- ->snif<- HAVE to help us.

JONO, EXPLAIN TO THEM WE'RE STUDENTS -- NOT SUPER HEROES.

AND FRESHMEN AT THAT.





"-- AND WE'LL ROCK!"

EEEEEEEEEEEE

EAMON'S UNCONSCIOUS, SEAN, BUT OTHERWISE HE'S FINE.

ACCCH... YE DO CARE ABOUT SOMEONE OTHER THAN YESELF, WOMAN?



SLAM

--ULP--



WHA -- THE ENTIRE CEILIN' IS CAVIN' IN!

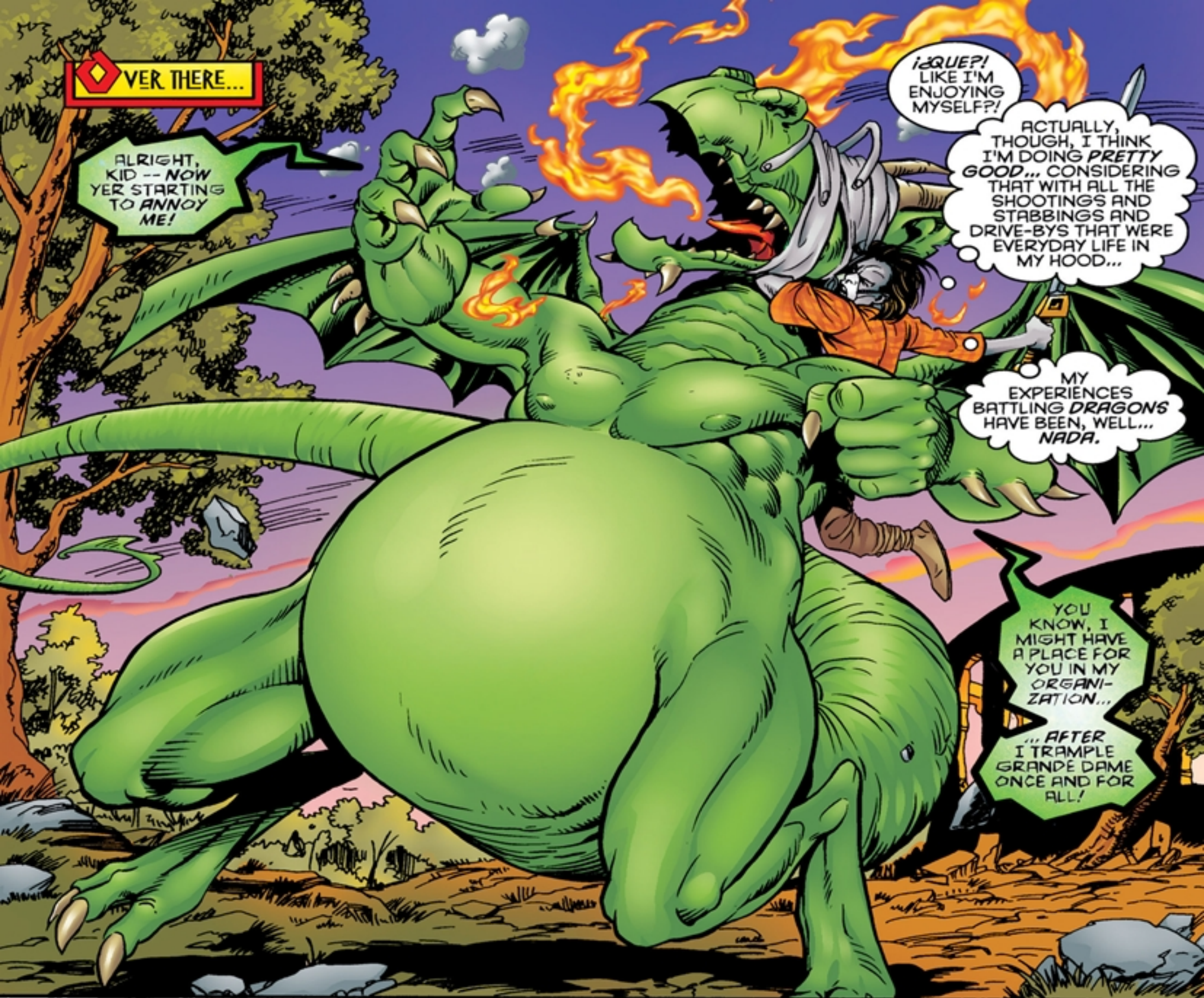


SAINTS BE PRAISED.

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO HUG THEM OR KICK THEIR LITTLE BUTTS BACK TO MASSACHUSETTS.



'OW ABOUT... NEITHER.



OVER THERE...

ALRIGHT, KID -- NOW YER STARTING TO ANNOY ME!

IS QUE?! LIKE I'M ENJOYING MYSELF?!

ACTUALLY, THOUGH, I THINK I'M DOING *PRETTY GOOD*... CONSIDERING THAT WITH ALL THE SHOOTINGS AND STABBINGS AND DRIVE-BYS THAT WERE EVERYDAY LIFE IN MY HOOD...

MY EXPERIENCES BATTLING *DRAGONS* HAVE BEEN, WELL... *NADA*.

YOU KNOW, I MIGHT HAVE A PLACE FOR YOU IN MY ORGANIZATION...
... AFTER I TRAMPLE GRANDE DAME ONCE AND FOR ALL!



THANKS, BUT NO.

I ALREADY GOT A GIG...

... IT'S KICKING DRAGON BUTT!



SHE UNDERSTANDS SHE SHOULD HELP.

IF SHE KNEW THE WORDS, SHE MIGHT EVEN ASK HERSELF... HOW?

THE MACHINE...

IT'S OFFICIAL:

I'M WORRIED ABOUT HER.

PAIGE, THIS AIN'T THE FIRST TIME SHE'S DONE THIS.

IT'S LIKE, EVERY TIME SHE NEEDS TO THINK HARD, SHE LIKE... SHUTS OUT EVERYTHING ELSE.

IT CAN'T BE HEALTHY.

CAREFUL, THERE, JUBILEE -- PEOPLE ARE GOING TO GET THE IMPRESSION YOU TWO ACTUALLY CARE ABOUT EACH OTHER.

A BIG OLE SOUTHERN FRIED "DUH," PAIGE!

OF COURSE I CARE ABOUT HER.

IS IT MY FAULT SHE'S SO... ABRASIVE?

YOU DON'T THINK IT HAS SOMETHIN' TO DO WITH THE PRESSURE, DO YA?

I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE ANY OF THE REST O'YA HAVE GOT ANY EXPERIENCE WITH THIS SORT OF ADVENTURE.

I THINK IT HAS MORE TO DO WITH HER TRYING TO CONCENTRATE ON GETTING THIS THING UP AND RUNNING.

HEY, WHERE YA GOIN'?!
I MEANT "ABRASIVE" IN A NICE WAY.

... IF I IMPROVISE.

SHH
RR
KPP
PP

IN FACT, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET THIS OPEN...

CAN'T YOU, LIKE, FIND A PHONE BOOTH IF YER GONNA CHANGE LIKE THAT?



I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE REFERENCE.

I FORGOT, YOU DON'T READ COMICS. YOU SPEND ALL YER TIME STUDYING.

I'M HOPING THAT BY STUDYING CHEMISTRY, I'LL BETTER UNDERSTAND THE COMPOUNDS NECESSARY TO TRANSMUTE MY BODY DURING THE "HUSKING" PROCESS.

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK?

DOES THE TERM "SHOW OFF" MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

→URMP←

I MAY BE RESILIENT ENOUGH RIGHT NOW TO WORK FREE THIS DOOR...

... BUT I COULD USE A HAND WITH THE RUST.

SURE THING, HUSK.

ONE TOTALLY RAD PYROTECHNIC DISPLAY COMING UP...

PIP

POP

PIP

PIP

POP

RRREENT

TEAM WORK. YOU HAVE TO LOVE IT.

SPLENDID, SPLENDID.

IF IT WEREN'T SO UNDIGNIFIED... I'D HUG YOU BOTH!

Yeah!

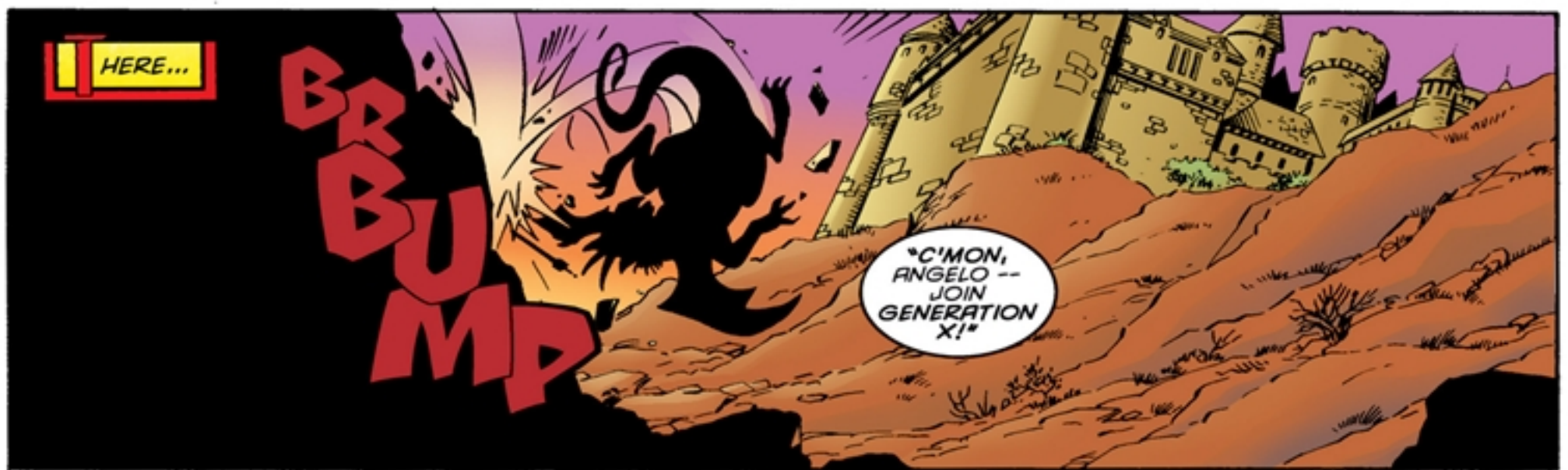
Yippee!

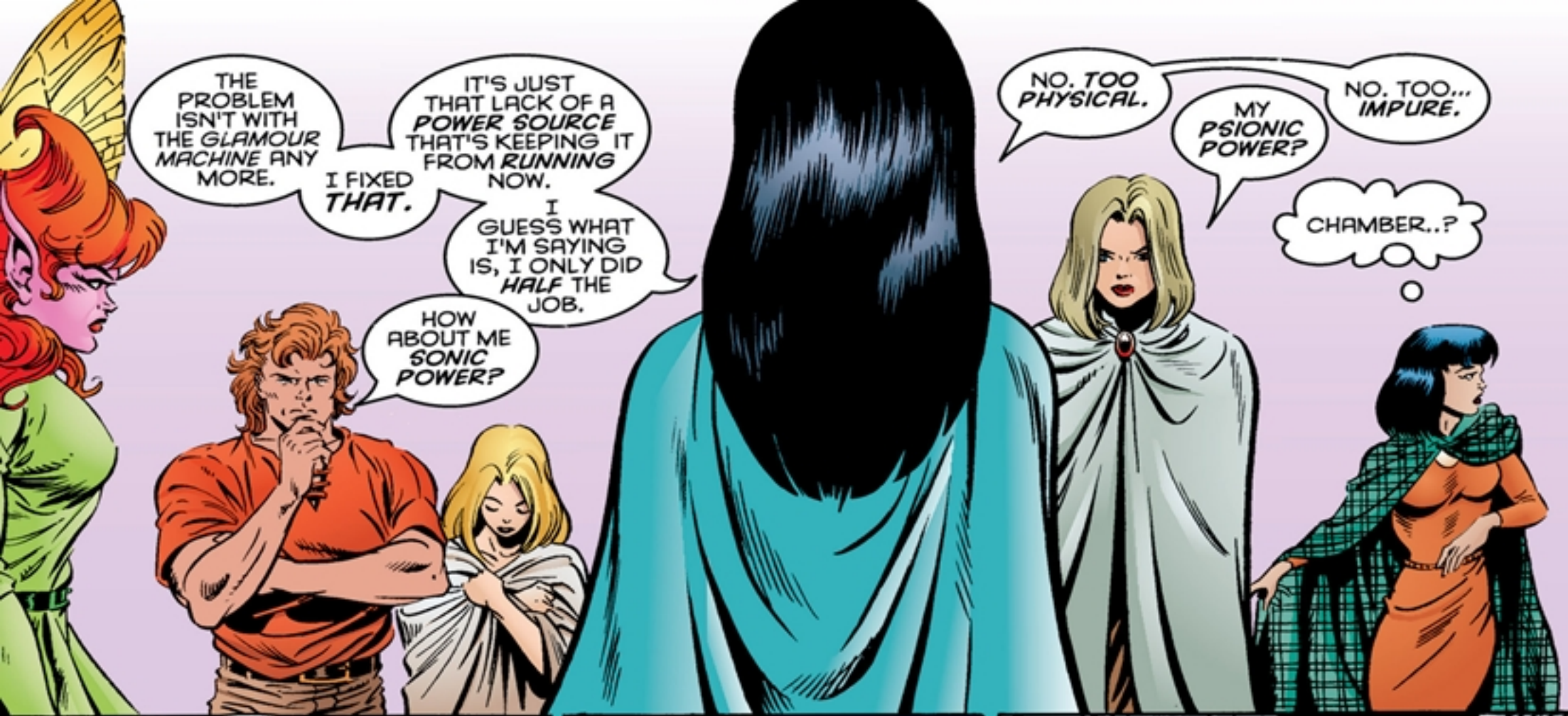
We're halfway there!

HMM?

I'LL BE...









-- IT'S
CHAMBER!

SO IT
IS, LASS...
SO IT IS.

NOW
THE NEXT
THING I WANT
T'KNOW
IS...

... JUST
HOW MUCH
POWER DOES
THIS LAD HAVE
AT HIS
DISPOSAL?

AND FOR
THAT MATTER,
HOW CAN WE BE
SURE HE'S NOT DONE
AS MUCH DAMAGE
T'HIS POOR BODY
AS HE'S LIKELY
TO?





JONO...?

S'TELL ME, GOV'NOR...

... HOW'D I DO?



NOT BEING OF THE FAIRY KINGDOM MYSELF, I CAN'T SAY...

... BUT I THINK THE GENERAL CONSENSUS IS YOU'VE SAVED THE DAY!



LOOK, YOU CAN SEE IT! GLAMOUR!

GLORIOUS GLAMOUR INGRATIATING ITSELF, INFUSING ITSELF IN OUR EVERY PORE!

EVERY-THING -- OUR LIFE'S BLOOD -- GLAMOROUS AGAIN!

You saved us!

All hail everybody!

Oh, glorious day!



YO, GUTHRIE -- ARE ALL THESE ELVES CELEBRATING THE DRAGON I ACED OUT?

PLEASE, ANGELO -- ARE YOU THAT INSECURE YOU HAVE TO RAIN ON JONO'S PARADE?



=>SIGH=<

WELL, WE KNOW WHAT WE DID... RIGHT, PENANCE?

I MEAN... RIGHT?



HAT NIGHT...

ALL THINGS
CONSIDERED,
BANSHEE --

-- I THINK
WE DID GREAT
ON OUR FIRST
"POP QUIZ".

I
AGREE,
LASS.

BUT WHERE'S
M... AND MS.
FROST?

WILL THEY
BE BACK
BEFORE THE
CASTLE
AUTOMATICALLY
RETURNS TO
OUR WORLD
AT
SUNRISE?

NOT
T'WORRY,
PAIGE --

"-- THEY'LL
BE ALONG
SHORTLY..."

MONET,
CONSIDERING
WE WON... I THINK
YOU'RE TAKING OUR
VICTORY A LITTLE
POORLY.

BECAUSE,
MS. FROST, IT
IS ALL A MATTER OF
PERSPECTIVE.

M, CHAMBER
COULDN'T HAVE
DONE IT WITHOUT
YOU.

WE ALL
REALIZE
THAT.

PLEASE,
MS. FROST...



... FOR
REASONS I
CAN'T EXPLAIN
JUST NOW, I...
HOLD VERY HIGH
STANDARDS FOR
MYSELF.

I DON'T
THINK I COULD
BEAR THE THOUGHT
OF YOU FEELING
SORRY FOR
ME.



YOU
MISUNDERSTOOD
ME, CHILD --

-- I
NEVER
WOULD.

**NEXT
ISSUE:** **THE
DEATH
WAIL OF
THE
BANSHEE!**