

NEW CAIRO.

THRONE CHAMBER OF APOCALYPSE.



ESSEX...

YOU SUMMONED ME...



...BARON APOCALYPSE.

AS FIRST HORSEMAN, I TASKED YOU WITH DISCERNING WHETHER THESE SO-CALLED "FRIENDS OF HUMANITY" POSE A THREAT.

CERTAINLY, A CHALLENGE WOULD BE...WELCOME.

THEY ARE BUT FLATSCAN RABBLE, MY BARON. THE KEY TO UNCOVERING THE TRUTH BEHIND THEIR LIES...



"...DEPENDS ON YOUR SON'S FORAY INTO THE SAVAGE LAND."

CREED FAILED TO LOCATE YOU BEFORE GETTING HIMSELF DISTRACTED...

...BUT NOW WE'LL LEARN YOUR SECRETS IN MCCOY'S LAB...

NNGMM

THIS IS THE SECOND HORSEMAN OF APOCALYPSE WHO HAS COME LOOKING FOR ME. WHY?



I'VE BEEN INSIGNIFICANT MY ENTIRE LIFE. WHAT MAKES ME SO IMPORTANT ALL OF A SUDDEN?

HNN. ICE?

THIS IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE.



ICE, THEN A LASER BEAM? IT CAN'T BE THEM, CAN IT?



GUTEN MORGEN.

I GAG FROM THE SMELL OF BRIMSTONE--



--AND THEN IT FEELS LIKE I'M TURNED INSIDE-OUT.

HOLOCAUST!



THE BOY, DOUG RAMSEY, IS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF--



--THE
X-MEN

TO SOME, THEY'RE **HEROES**, FIGHTING AGAINST THE TYRANNY OF **BARON APOCALYPSE**.

TO OTHERS, THEY'RE **TERRORISTS**, INTENT ON DISRUPTING OUR RIGIDLY CONTROLLED SOCIETY.

ME? I THINK THEY'RE **BOTH**.



I REGRET THAT YOUR FEEBLE LEADER, MAGNETO, IS NOT WITH YOU--

--BUT I PROMISE I'LL STILL ENJOY THIS...



STORM MANIPULATES THE WEATHER.

EXODUS IS A TELEKINETIC, TELEPATH, TELEPORTER...I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE.



COLOSSUS TURNS HIS SKIN INTO ORGANIC METAL.



DAZZLER CONVERTS SOUND INTO BEAMS OF HARD LIGHT...

...AND ICEMAN-- WELL, YOU DON'T NEED TO BE A LANGUAGE DECODER LIKE ME TO FIGURE THAT ONE OUT.