

CIVIL WAR II

X-MEN

TERRIGEN MISTS CIRCLE THE GLOBE, IGNITING THE INHUMAN RACE WHILE CRIPPLING MUTANTKIND—CUTTING DOWN THEIR NUMBERS AND SUPPRESSING ANY NEW MUTANT MANIFESTATIONS. WITH THE FATE OF THEIR RACE HANGING IN THE BALANCE, MUTANTKIND HAS CONFLICTING PHILOSOPHIES FOR NAVIGATING THIS DANGEROUS NEW WORLD: STORM'S TEAM OF X-MEN HAS OFFERED AID TO HUMANS AND MUTANTS ALIKE, CHOOSING TO RESIDE IN AN EXTRADIMENSIONAL REFUGE CALLED X-HAVEN. MEANWHILE, MAGNETO HAS ASSEMBLED A TEAM TO PROACTIVELY STRIKE AGAINST THREATS TO MUTANTKIND WITH IMPUNITY.

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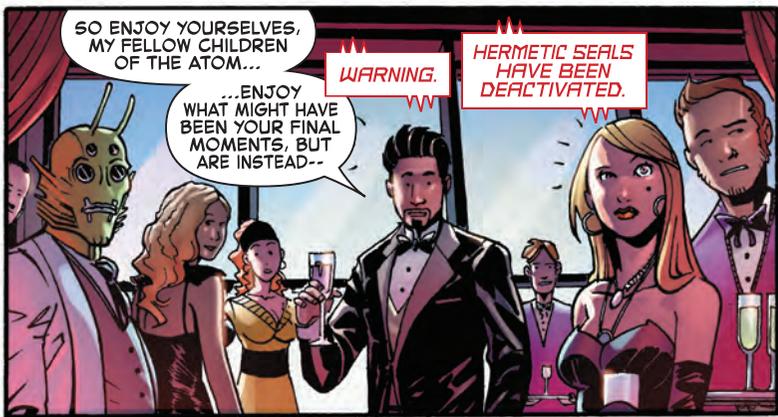
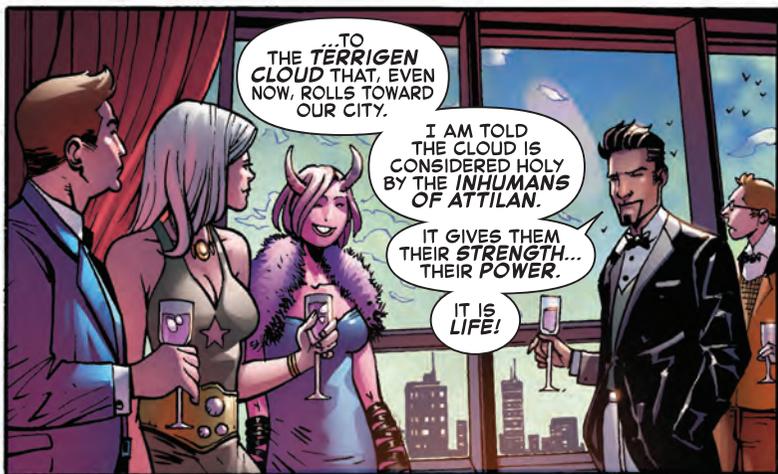
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X-MEN CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

DUBAI.

A TOAST,
MY FRIENDS...





WHAT IS THIS?
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

MY APOLOGIES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
I HATE THAT I'VE INTERRUPTED YOUR GATHERING.

BUT I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH YOU.

MAGNETO.



WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE! YOU ARE A TERRORIST-- AND A FOOL!
THE MEN AND WOMEN AT THIS PARTY ARE MUTANTS... AND WE ONLY SEEK TO SAVE OURSELVES!
BUT THE TERRIGEN CLOUD WILL BE HERE ANY MOMENT, AND IF THOSE DOORS AREN'T SEALED--



I WILL SEAL THE DOORS ONCE AGAIN WHEN IT PLEASURES ME TO DO SO.
BUT IT WOULD SEEM THAT YOU LEFT A FEW NAMES OFF OF YOUR GUEST LIST.



ELIZABETH?

ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR...
...AND IN THE NICK OF TIME...

SABRETOOTH.

M.

PSYLOCKE.



...EVERY OTHER MUTANT IN THE CITY...

...AT LEAST ALL OF THEM WE COULD LOCATE.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHO ARE THEY?

THEY ARE--

MUTANTS.

THEY MAY NOT BE WEALTHY, BUT THEIR LIVES ARE WORTH AS MUCH AS YOURS.

MAYBE MORE, DEPENDING ON WHETHER OR NOT YOU INSIST ON ARGUING WITH ME.



THERE IS NO TIME TO EVACUATE THEM FROM THE CITY.

IT IS A GOOD THING THAT THIS SAFE ROOM OF YOURS IS LARGE ENOUGH TO ACCOMMODATE ALL OF US.

HERMETIC SEAL INTEGRITY RESTORED.

SHH-SHINK



LET'S HOPE THOSE SEALS ARE ENOUGH.

JUDGING FROM CURRENT WIND SPEEDS, THE MISTS WILL BE ON TOP OF US IN LESS THAN THREE--

CLATTER-CLANK



THIS CHAMBER WILL NOT PROTECT YOU.

THE MISTS COME TO PURGE THIS CITY OF MUTANTS.

THE WILL OF THE MISTS SHALL BE SERVED.



THE MUTANT GENE MUST BE ERADICATED!



SENTINELS!

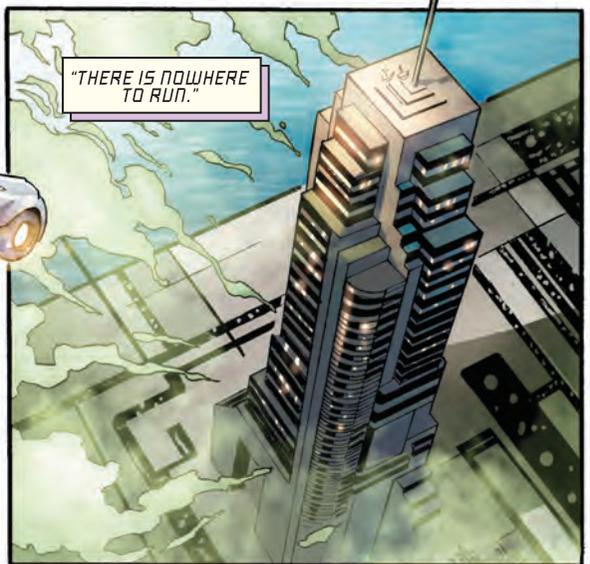
DISGUISED AS SERVANTS...

...WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT TO--



CORE COMMAND HEEDS THE MISTS.

THE TERRIGEN SENTINEL COMES FOR YOU, VERMIN.



THERE IS NOWHERE TO RUN.