

MARVEL

7

**HICKMAN
REIS**

NEW MUTANTS



RATED T+
\$3.99 US



BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!



Okay. Time for another amazing recap by me, Roberto Da Costa--hero of the republic, Krakoa's Mutant of the Year, and--as you very well know--world-class raconteur.

So...where were we?

Ah! I remember. Illyana rescued the do-nothing Gen X-ers before they froze to death in space...



Now, you would think they would have been grateful, but you would be wrong. In fact, they were a little too forthcoming regarding their displeasure with our amazing space adventure...

Sure. Eventually, they had to get over it--after all, these are, at best, mid-list heroes we're talking about--then the team regrouped to stage a rescue for those of us who got Orb-ed over to the Death Commando ship.



Which, let me tell you, was not pleasant. We were in bad shape and at the mercy of some very bad men.

Sam and Izzy were unconscious, Doug quickly joined them, which left only me and the lovely Deathbird wide awake in the land of perilous unsunder.



Go! My love! Fly! Fly, and live to fight another day!

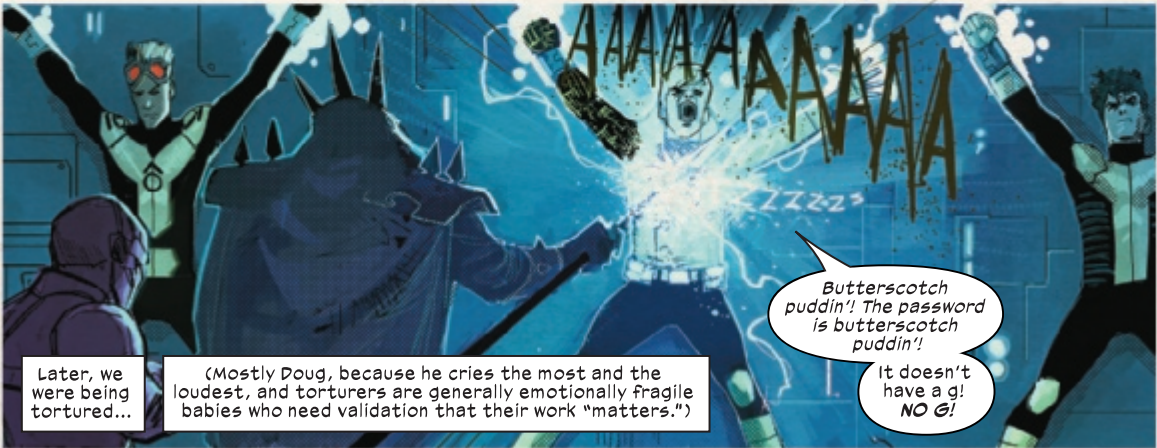
Arrgggh!

The Death Commando leader with the bird mask was getting ready to kill Deathbird with his destructo birdspear in a classic bird-off when I powered up and took the blast so she could escape.



And, look, I know what you're thinking. Was this a calculated move on my part to establish myself narratively as a hero in Deathbird's mind, or am I just heroic in general and incapable of not doing hero-like things?

Yes. Yes, to both. Yes, forever. Deal with it.



Later, we were being tortured...

(Mostly Doug, because he cries the most and the loudest, and torturers are generally emotionally fragile babies who need validation that their work "matters.")

Butterscotch puddin! The password is butterscotch puddin!

It doesn't have a g!
NO G!



But then Deathbird busted in and saved us.



She took the bird head of the bird guy who said he was going to take hers.

Which, I gotta say, was both a little gross and a bit of a turn-on.

And then she walked up to me and *kissed me*.

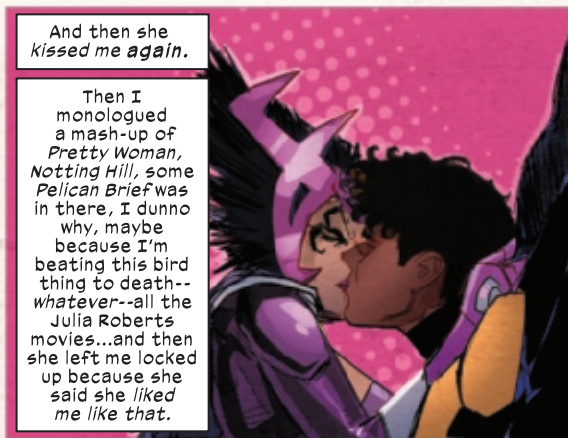


Then she *punched me*.



And then she *kissed me again*.

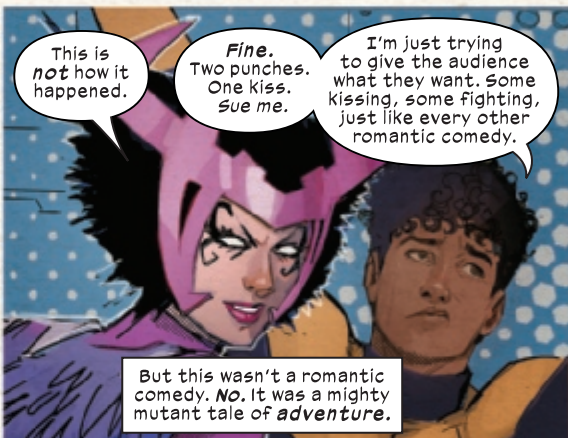
Then I monologued a mash-up of *Pretty Woman*, *Notting Hill*, some *Pelican Brief* was in there, I dunno why, maybe because I'm beating this bird thing to death--whatever--all the Julia Roberts movies...and then she left me locked up because she said she *liked me like that*.



This is *not* how it happened.

Fine.
Two punches.
One kiss.
Sue me.

I'm just trying to give the audience what they want. Some kissing, some fighting, just like every other romantic comedy.



But this wasn't a romantic comedy. *No*. It was a mighty mutant tale of *adventure*.

And right when we didn't need them anymore, the rest of the team showed up to save the day, which had already been saved.

(But they did unlock us. Which we super appreciated.)



That's right, Captain Roberto Da Costa and his majestic mutant dreadnought, the *Deathbird*.

Named after Deathbird, I mean, god, do I really have to spell these things out for you? Come on. *Let's go.*

And then we stole the Death Commandos' ship and made it our own.



