



MY NAME IS AURAN.

I AM DEAD. BLACK BOLT KILLED ME WITH A SINGLE WORD.

NOW I AM ALIVE.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW.

I CAN HEAR... EVERYTHING.

VOICES. HEARTBEATS. ELECTRICITY IN THE WALLS AND THE WIRES. WATER THROUGH PIPES. TRAFFIC OUTSIDE. MOVEMENT. EVERYWHERE, EVERYWHERE MOVEMENT.

I CAN HEAR IT ALL.

BUT THAT'S NOT HOW MY POWERS WORK.

I COULD NEVER HEAR EVERYTHING. I COULD HEAR SPECIFIC THINGS IF I FOCUSED ON THEM. NOT EVERYTHING.

BUT NOW... NOW I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING.

IT *HURTS*. NOT MY BODY. MY BODY DOESN'T FEEL ANYTHING.

MY *MIND*, THOUGH. MY *MIND* HURTS. THE PAIN OF CONTRADICTION.

AND THE BIGGEST, MOST PAINFUL CONTRADICTION OF ALL...

...I AM DEAD.

I AM ALIVE.

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



FRANK MCGEE



IRELLE



AURAN



TRESTE



READER

Some time ago, Black Bolt, the Inhuman king, detonated a bomb in the heart of the floating city Attilan. The city fell and great clouds of Terrigen Mist were released into Earth's atmosphere, transforming many who had no idea they were secretly Inhuman.

In the wake of Attilan's destruction, many Inhumans went missing, including Black Bolt. Queen Medusa enlisted Inhuman investigator Auran and her partner, Frank McGee, a former New York City cop, to find the king and bring him home. The duo found Black Bolt, but the second part of their mission proved more difficult, and Auran was fatally injured.

Though Frank has done his best to be a friend and surrogate father to Auran's daughters, the twins have yearned for their mother. And now, with the help an Inhuman named Reader, the girls have brought their mother back. But something is amiss...

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UNCANNY INHUMANS No. 16, January 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 #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #40268937. 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 vdeb@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 11/04/2016 and 11/15/2016 by LSC COMMUNICATIONS INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.

# THE QUIET ROOM.

TRESTE, IRELLA...WHAT DID YOU DO?

WE BROUGHT OUR MOTHER BACK, FRANK.

READER HELPED US.

READER, FRANK MCGEE, TRESTE, IRELLA. I KNOW THOSE NAMES.

A BLIND MERCENARY, MY PARTNER, MY TWIN DAUGHTERS.

YOU DID THIS? THEY'RE JUST KIDS, FINE--BUT WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU THINKING?

I OWED THEM A FAVOR, MCGEE. A BIG ONE. THEY WANTED TO SEE THEIR MOTHER AGAIN. THAT'S ALL.

THEY COULD HAVE LOOKED AT A DAMN PHOTOGRAPH!

FOCUS ON THE NAMES. YOU CAN HEAR EVERYTHING...BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ALL OF IT.

PLEASE-- STOP ARGUING AND HELP US!

IF YOU CAN HEAR EVERYTHING, IT'S THE SAME AS HEARING NOTHING. NOISE IS THE SAME AS SILENCE. SILENCE IS THE SAME AS NOISE.

FOCUS ON THE NAMES, TRESTE, IRELLA. MY TWIN DAUGHTERS.



GIRLS, LISTEN TO ME. I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU WANTED TO DO THIS. I DO. I'VE LOST PEOPLE, AND I WOULD HAVE DONE ANYTHING TO GET THEM BACK.

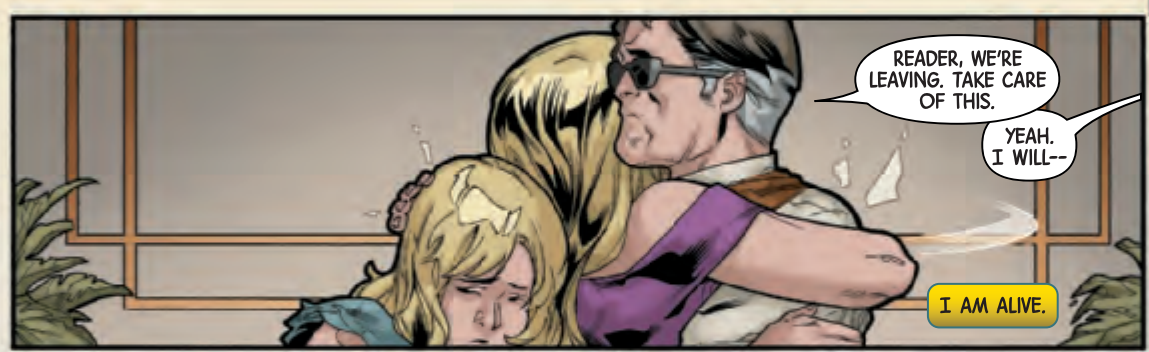
BUT THIS IS NOT YOUR MOTHER. AURAN IS GONE.

I AM DEAD.



PLEASE. LET ME TAKE YOU HOME. READER CAN UNDO WHATEVER HE'S DONE HERE, AND WE CAN ALL JUST...TALK.

I AM ALIVE.



READER, WE'RE LEAVING. TAKE CARE OF THIS.

YEAH. I WILL--

I AM ALIVE.



--AND FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, GIRLS, I'M SORRY. I WISH THIS HAD GONE DIFFERENTLY-- BEEN CLOSER TO WHAT YOU WANTED.

I AM ALIVE.



BUT THERE ARE JUST SO MANY HOLES.



SO MANY HOLES.

I CAN REMEMBER WATCHING MYSELF DIE. AS IF THROUGH SOMEONE ELSE'S EYES.

THROUGH FRANK'S EYES.

NNGH!

HOW CAN I REMEMBER THAT? I DIDN'T SEE IT.

I WAS TOO BUSY DYING TO SEE IT.



JUST STOP, AURAN!

MOM, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SO MANY HOLES.