



**MARVEL**

**001**

**FALL  
OF THE  
HOUSE  
OF**



GILLEN  
MARESCA  
BLEE



Bonus Digital Edition - Details Inside!



RATED T+  
\$4.99 US

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1899, St. James' Hall,  
London.

Raven  
brought  
me.

It was  
a date.

Not in her true form in  
public, but closer, and  
better than her as a man.

She had arranged two friends from the  
clubs to pretend to accompany us  
when they accompanied each other.

True  
gentlemen,  
they let us  
sit beside  
one another.

We shared furtive  
affection as Elgar's  
new suite filled the  
room.

I was uncomfortable  
throughout. I couldn't  
concentrate.

I thought I  
heard...whistling?

The music swelled into the  
ninth variation: Nimrod.

I knew the name from  
my bible studies and my  
visions. And then...

...the  
whistling  
grew...



...and I  
saw god.

The White Hot Room,  
No-Time, No-Place.





I cannot close Jean's wound. We need to return her to the Krakoa Oasis.



You sicken me! You made a Dominion!

You did it! The final piece! You undid everything!

Perhaps Elixir can do what I cannot.

Hope: let us leave swiftly.



Sure thing, Exodus...  
...but first.

KILLZ



No. Please, no.

Come on. Don't whine.  
You can't pretend you don't deserve this.



Please! I can help you!