

ORIGIN™



Part IV of VI
HEAVEN AND HELL
JENKINS KUBERT ISANOVE



STAN LEE PRESENTS

WOLVERINE

IN

ORIGIN

PART IV OF VI

HEAVEN
and HELL

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EH...
ZAH-HUHHE...



YOU SHORTED US AGAIN, COOKIE, YOU FAT TURD!

YEAH... THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH, I OUGHTTA KNOCK IT OUTTA YOUR HIDE --



WHAT TH' HELL'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, BILLY? I GAVE YOU MORE THAN YOU WAS SUPPOSED TO GET --

YOU'RE A DAMN LIAR, COOKIE MALONE! YOU THINK PEOPLE AIN'T FIGURED OUT WHY YOU'RE THE ONLY FAT PERSON IN THE ENTIRE CAMP?



YOU THIEVIN' BASTARD! YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, YOU HEAR ME?

AAUHHH!!



WHERE THE DEVIL YOU BEEN, BOY? WE GOT ANOTHER FIFTY BARROWS TO GET THROUGH BEFORE DAY'S END!

I-I'M SORRY, SMITTY ..

SORRY DON'T CUT IT HERE, BUB. THIS PLACE, YOU SHAPE UP QUICK, OR YOU DIE. THERE AIN'T NO FREE RIDES, 'CAUSE I SAY THERE AIN'T.

NOW GET THIS LOAD DOWN THE HILL AN' BE BACK UP HERE IN SEVEN MINUTES ..

... AH-HÉHH...
SSNIFFÉ...







THANKS.

HEY, THE PLEASURE'S MINE -- THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR, RIGHT?

PEOPLE LIKE YOU AN' ME, WE GOTTA STICK TOGETHER. WE GOTTA HELP EACH OTHER OUT --



-- OOPS.

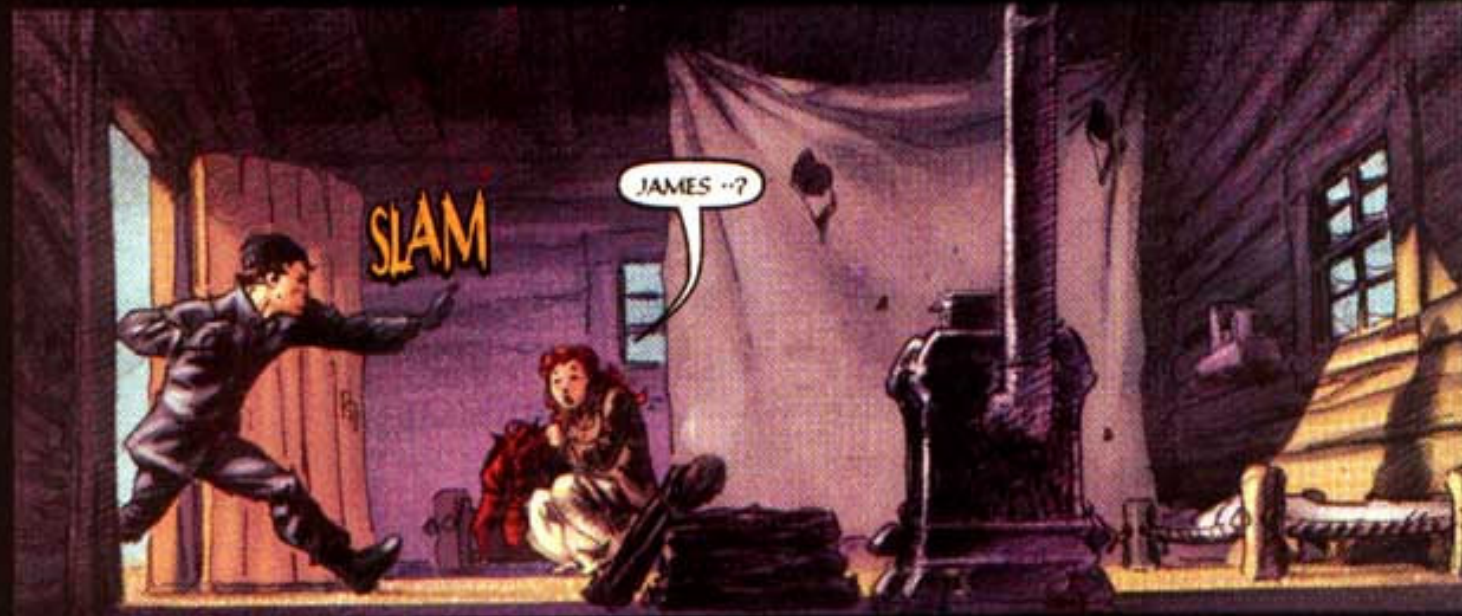


NO! NO!



AHHHHH...





JAMES --?

SLAM



JAMES, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

NOTHING.



OH, JAMES... I'M SO SORRY FOR BRINGING YOU HERE -- I JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHERE ELSE TO GO.

BUT WE HAVE TO BE CAREFUL FOR A WHILE, OKAY? WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE NO ONE KNOWS WHO WE ARE... WE CAN'T GET INVOLVED.



YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT IT IS, JAMES -- I PROMISE. IS THERE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO SAY?

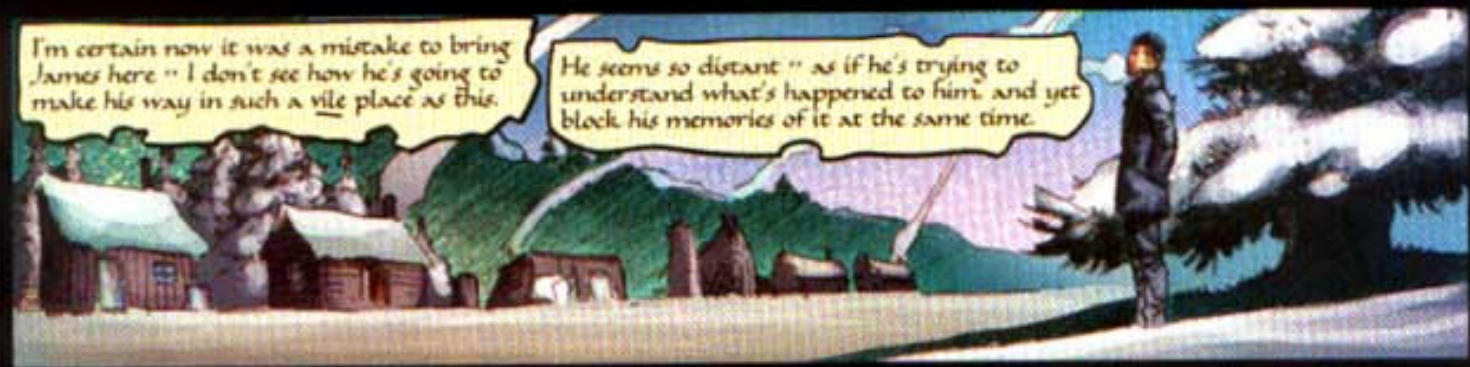


NO.



I'm certain now it was a mistake to bring James here " I don't see how he's going to make his way in such a vile place as this.

He seems so distant " as if he's trying to understand what's happened to him, and yet block his memories of it at the same time.



Could it be that his mind has been injured as a result of what happened to his poor, dear father? I wonder if his brain is trying to heal in the same extraordinary way his body does.



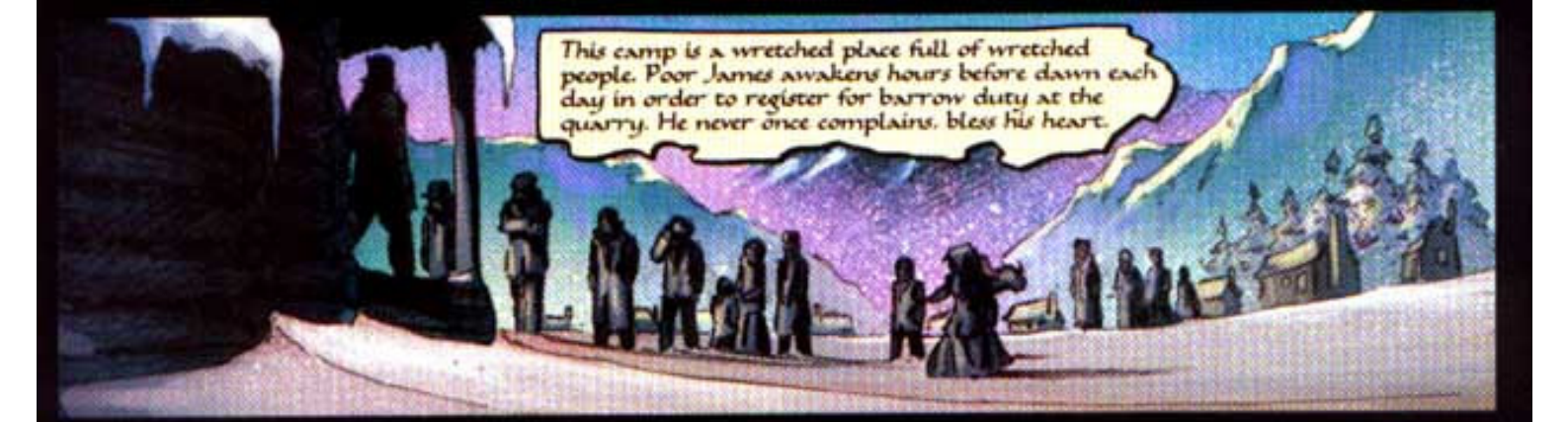
Sadly, every time I try to talk to him about what happened in Alberta, he pushes me away. And now, with the snows fully upon us, he seems to be retreating even further into his own world.

It's going to be a hard winter for James and me...




...assuming we survive.






This camp is a wretched place full of wretched people. Poor James awakens hours before dawn each day in order to register for barrow duty at the quarry. He never once complains, bless his heart.




The foreman, Smitty, seems to be a very fair man, but he's ever so gruff. I've heard tell he was once a merchant sailor, but that he came here to run the camp after his father died.


He looks like he has a piece of every corner of the world written in the lines on his face.



My job is to organize affairs in the camp office, though Lord only knows how they've managed to get this far! It's a muddle of messy shelves and mixed-up paperwork.



What a jumble! Just like the people who live and work here. I fancy " messy, disorganized, strewn all over the place...



...like a pack of wolves.





HAW!
LOOKIT THAT
FAT IDIOT
GO ..

GO
GETTIN'
COOKIE!



MMF... YOU TOUCH
A MAN'S FOOD OUT HERE,
YOU MIGHT AS WELL ASK
HIM T' BREAK YOUR NECK,
BOY... ECHOMPFE...



HERE, NOW
I'M FINISHED
WITH IT..!



YOU LITTLE
COW-PAT! DID
I SAY YOU
COULD HAVE IT?
DID I?



I'LL TEACH
YOU TO STEAL
FROM ME, YOU
LITTLE RUNT! I'LL
KILL YOU.



-UHHBB...



HRR...
WHASSAMATTER,
KID -- GOT NOTHIN'
T' SAY TO YER OLD
PAL, COOKIE?

I DON'T
HEAR NO
APOLOGY
OUTTA YOU
YET --



THAT'S
ENOUGH, COOKIE.
LEAVE HIM ~~BE~~ NOW,
YOU HEAR?



I SAID
THAT'S
ENOUGH,
MALONE.



RIGHT...
RIGHT. OKAY.
WE DIDN'T MEAN
NUTHIN', SMITTY.
ME AN' THE KID
WAS JUST FOOLIN'
AROUND --



C'MON,
KID. UP YA
GET AN' AWAY
HOME WITH
YA.



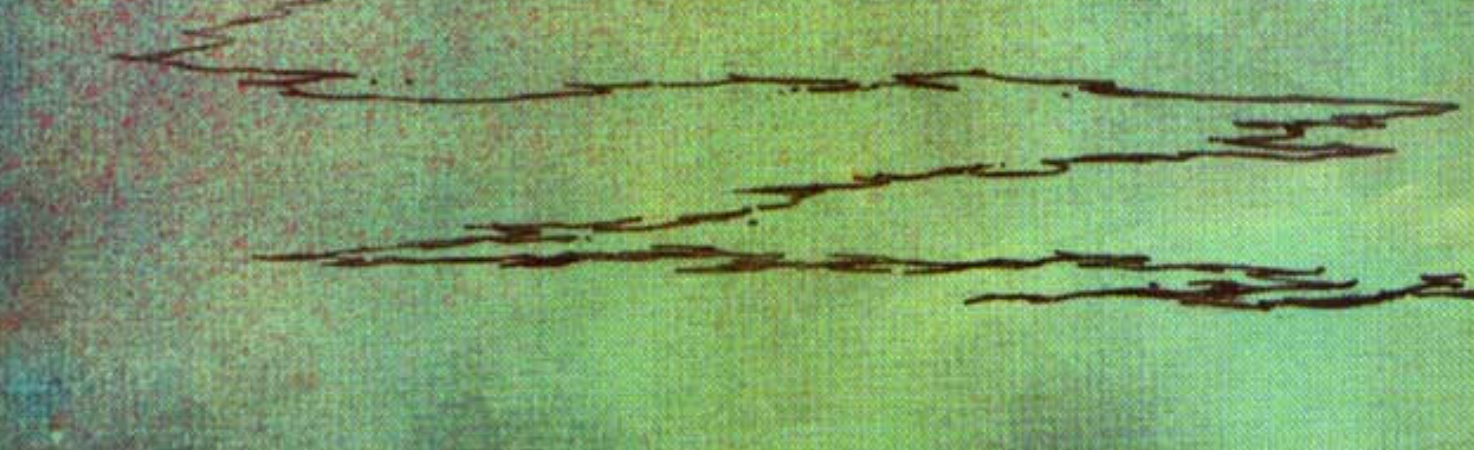
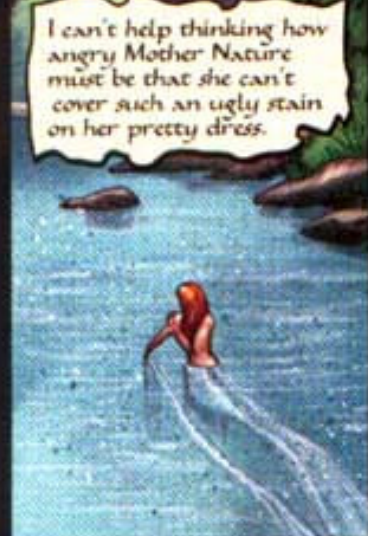
DON'T LET
A MAN LIKE THAT
GET ON YOU, SON--
'CAUSE HE'LL SURE
AS THE DEVIL TRY
TO KILL YOU IF
YOU DO.

We're now into our second summer at the camp, dear diary " There's a thick curtain of leaves on the trees now, but I fancy even the forest can't disguise the squalor of this awful place.

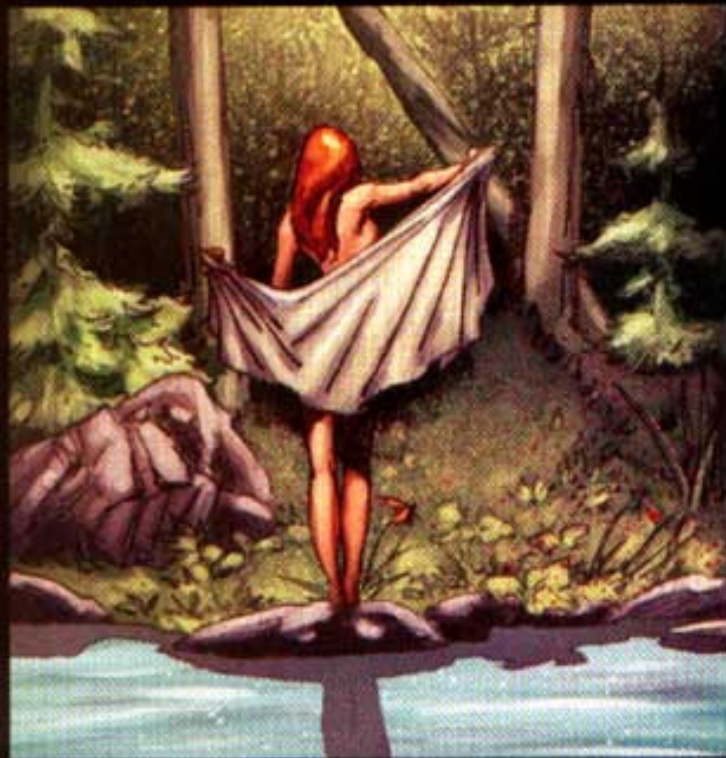
I can't help thinking how angry Mother Nature must be that she can't cover such an ugly stain on her pretty dress.

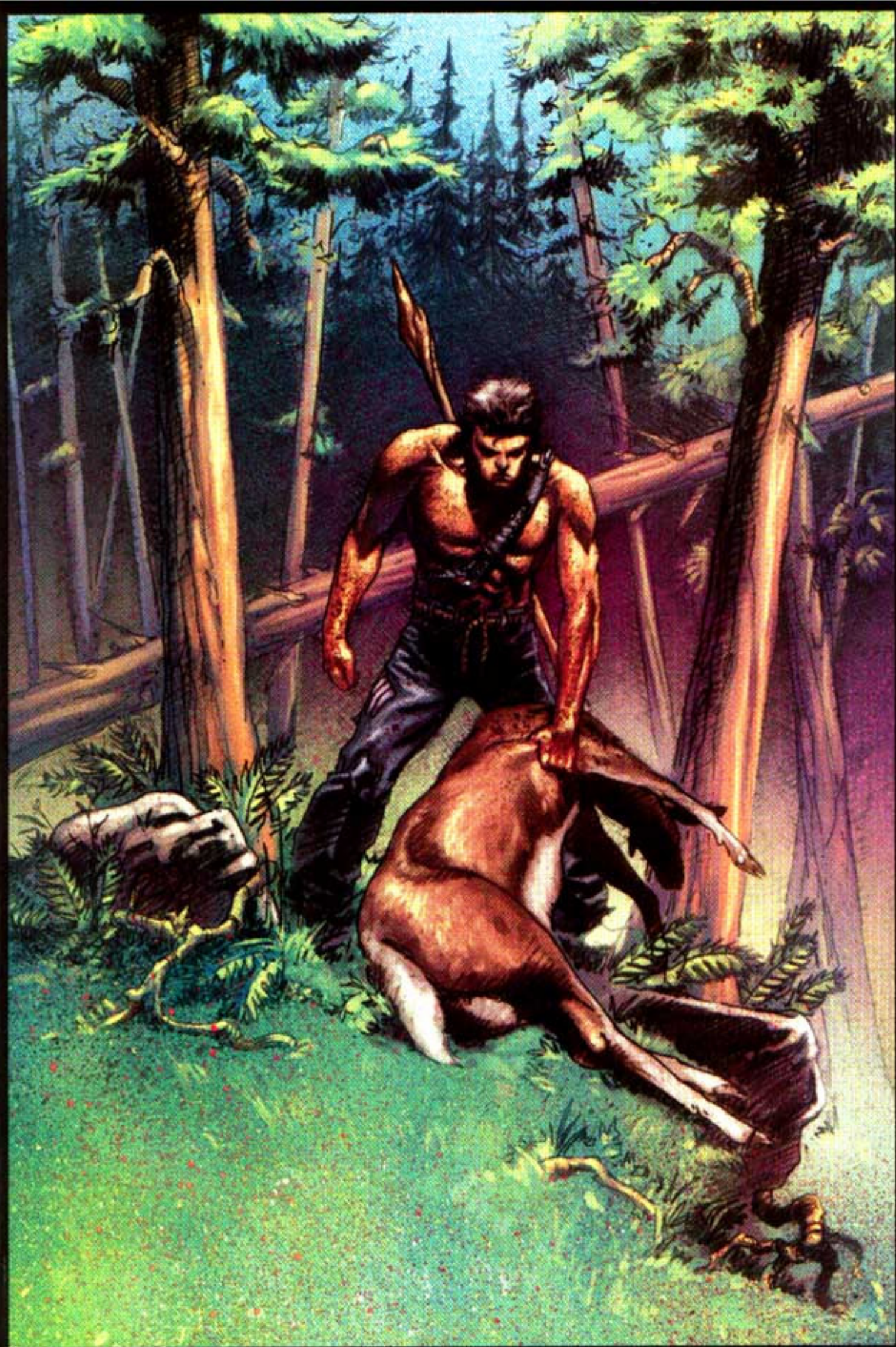
I'm not sure I even remember what the world outside the camp looks like anymore. I sometimes feel as though everything has changed " no one more so than James.

Did it really all happen, I wonder? Or was it just a dream?









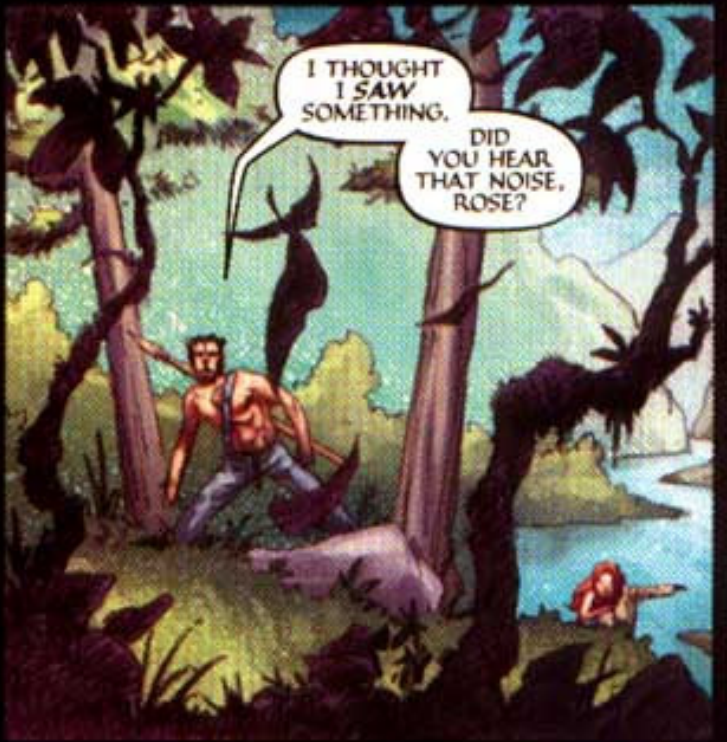
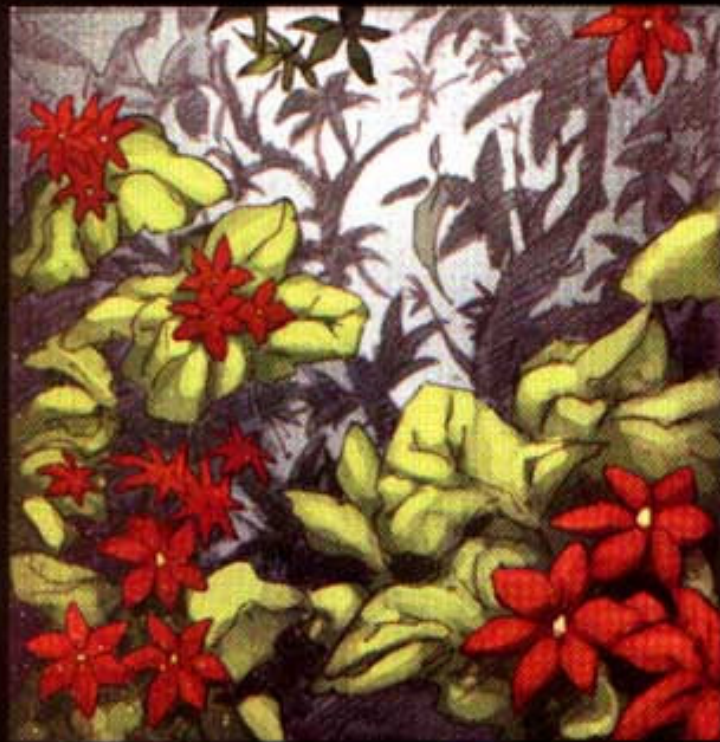


JAMES!
DID YOU --?

I MEAN...



WHAT?
WHAT IS
IT?



I THOUGHT
I SAW
SOMETHING.

DID
YOU HEAR
THAT NOISE,
ROSE?



JAMES... I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU
MANAGED TO GET THAT DEER, BUT
IT'S GOING TO BE A **GODSEND** WHEN
THE WEATHER TURNS.

THAT SLUG OF A COOK
SHORTED OUR RATIONS AGAIN.
WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM TO
MAKE HIM **HATE** US SO?



ROSE,
PLEASE... YOU
CAN'T SAY A
WORD TO
COOKIE.

HE'LL
KILL ME.





My dearest James " or Logan if you prefer " there's so much I wish I could tell you. I don't know why you won't allow it, but you've suffered so much I cannot bring myself to force the issue!

I'm watching you work as I write this " you've grown remarkably since we came here, but you remain the same helpless child I once knew.



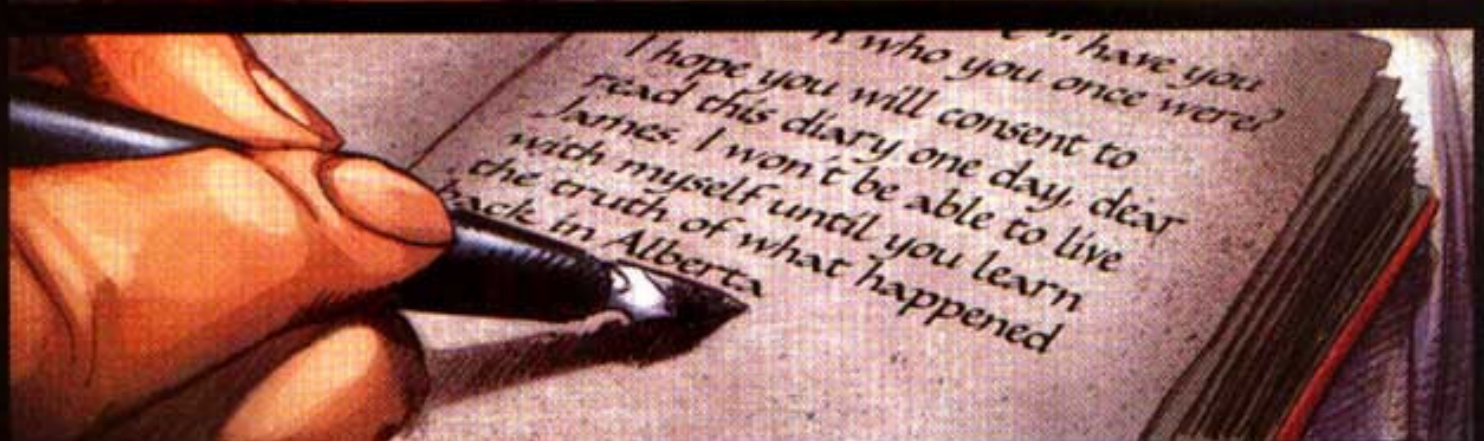
In many ways, you are much like your father " he was such a kind and giving man. And an awfully hard worker.

You have his good nature in your eyes, no matter how hard you try to hide it.



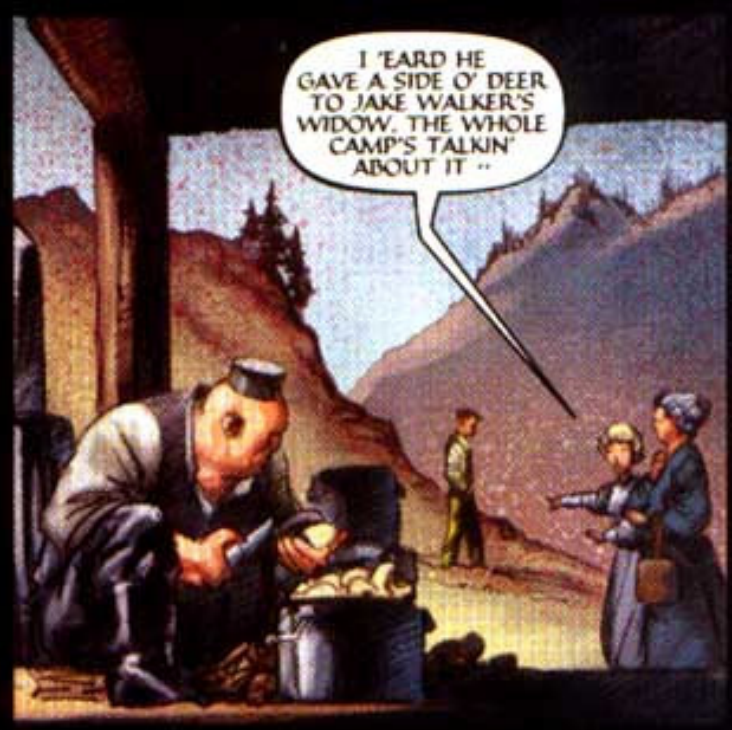
That's just it, isn't it? You burn with a desire to be someone other than yourself. Is it because of what's happened to your body, I wonder?

Or is it something more... have you truly forgotten who you once were?

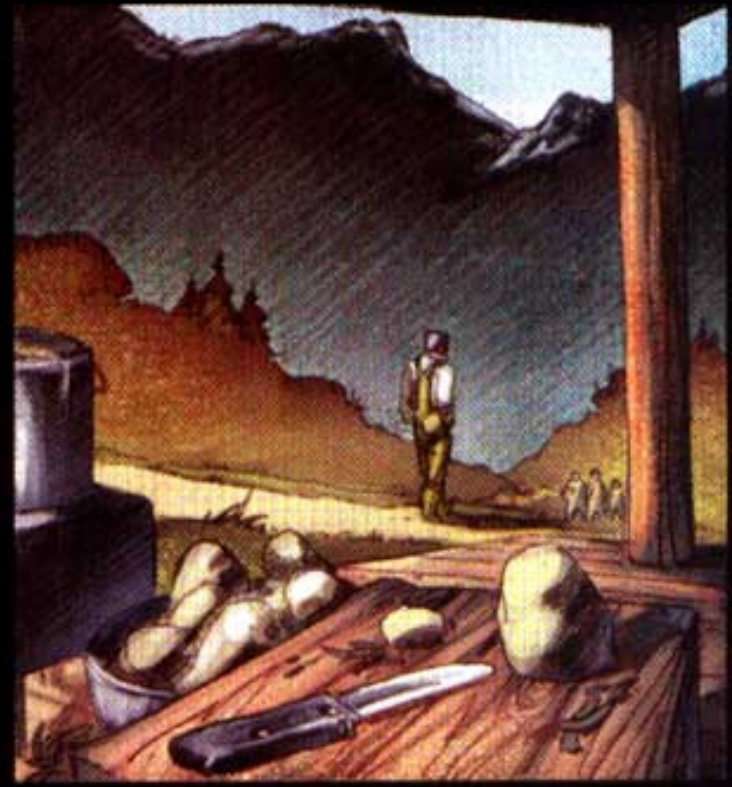
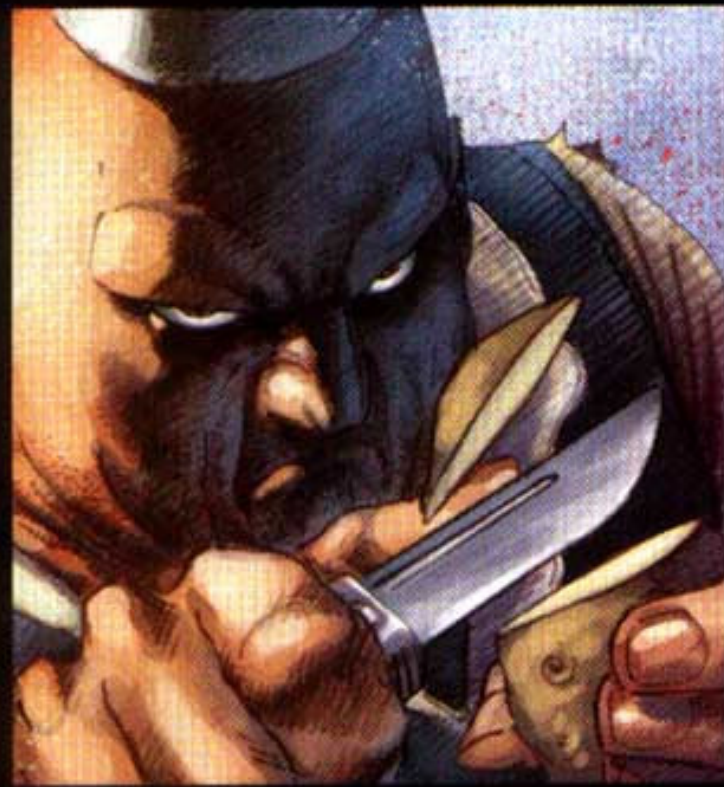




LOOK, MARY --
AIN'T THAT THE
LOGAN BOY? THE
HUNTER?



I 'EARD HE
GAVE A SIDE O' DEER
TO JAKE WALKER'S
WIDOW. THE WHOLE
CAMP'S TALKIN'
ABOUT IT --



I THOUGHT
I TOLD YOU T'
WALK THE OTHER
WAY.

I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE. I'LL GO THAT WAY FROM NOW ON.

NOT SO FAST, KNUCKLEHEAD.



HEY, LAY OFF THE BOY, COOKIE. HE AIN'T DONE NUTHIN' TO YOU --



HEY, YOU SEE THAT? HE'S TRYING TO STEAL FOOD!

WAIT! I DIDN'T --



I'LL LEARN YOU PROPER THIS TIME, YOU LITTLE RUNT!

Buff!



AA-Uhh!



COME ON, BOY -- YOU WANNA GIVE YER OLD PAL COOKIE A SHOT? LET'S SEE IT, THEN!





NNN .. I THOUGHT SO!

WHUMP

Eh...uhh...



I TOLD YOU I'D KILL YOU IF YOU EVER CROSSED ME AGAIN, KNUCKLEHEAD. DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID TH' FIRST TIME?



HEY, I ASKED YOU A QUESTION ..

v-YEAH...



Huh ...?



E-UH-HW-E











