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**MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP**

NO. 236  
WEEK ENDING  
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THE MIGHTY WORLD OF  
**MARVEL**™

FEATURING

THE INCREDIBLE

**HULK**®

AND

**PLANET  
OF THE  
APES**™

10¢

WHERE MAN ONCE STOOD SUPREME  
--NOW RULE THE APES!





Stan Lee PRESENTS: **PLANET OF THE APES!**<sup>TM</sup>

# ESCAPE FROM THE PSYCHEDROME!

SLOW THIS CRATE DOWN, GILBERT. YOU'LL KILL US ALL!

YOU'VE GOT **TWO SECONDS**, GILBERT, 'CAUSE WE'RE HEADING **STRAIGHT** FOR THAT **BUILDING**! WE'RE GONNA **CRASH**!

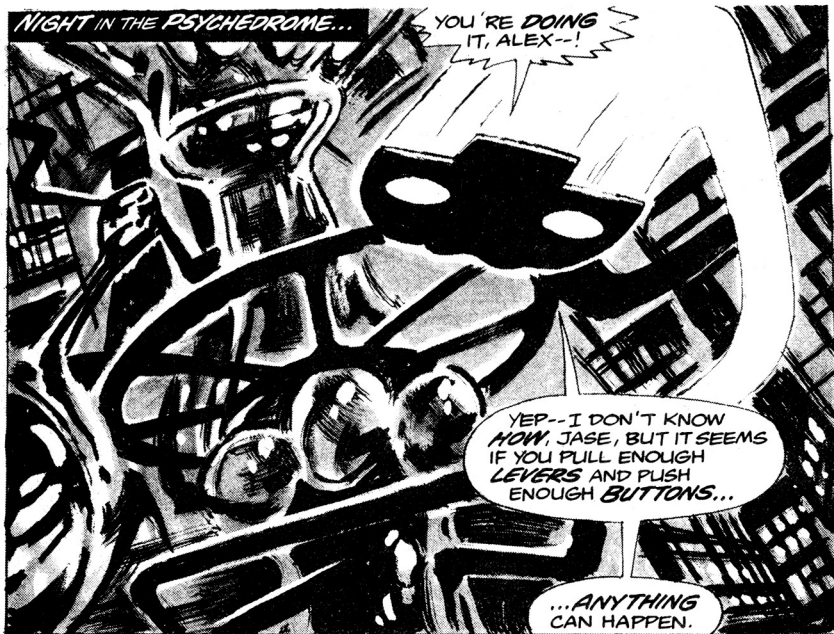
I'M TRYING, JASON! BUT I NEED MORE TIME!

A **GOOD PERSON** **LIKES** TO CRASH INTO BUILDINGS...

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE **PSYCHEDROME**, GORILLA GENERAL **BRUTUS** HAS FOUND A MEANS OF **RIDDING** THE WORLD OF **HUMANS**! WHILE WITHIN THE **HEART** OF THE DREAD **PSYCHEDROME** **ITSELF**, JASON, ALEXANDER, MALAGUENA, GILBERT, AND THE MINDLESS **LIGHTSMITH** ARE **VERY** CLOSE TO **RIDDING** THE WORLD OF **THEMSELVES**, AS THEY SEEK TO **CONTROL** THE CRAZED MACHINATION OF THE **KEEPER** WHICH COULD BRING THEM **FREEDOM--OR DEATH!**

ARCHIE GOODWIN \* TOM SUTTON \* DOUG MOENCH  
EDITOR ARTIST WRITER













I KNOW WHO IT IS, WARKO --AND THAT SAVAGE APE HAS JUST ANNOYED ME FOR THE LAST TIME.



COME WITH ME, WARKO...

IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MOMENT TO KILL HIM.

THE REST OF YOU WILL REMAIN HERE!

MUTANT-DRONE BEE LISTENS AS THE CLATTER OF THE TWO MOUNTS FADES DOWN THE TUNNEL INTO SILENCE. WITH BRUTUS NOW ABSENT--

--HE KNOWS THAT HIS MOMENT OF OPPORTUNITY --AND SUICIDAL LOYALTY-- DRAWS NEAR...



THE SLIDWALK VANISHES UNDER A PLATFORM OF STABLE STEEL.

OPPOSITE THE PLATFORM AWAITS ANOTHER RAILCAR...

WHOOOP  
WHOOOP  
WHOOOP

SEEMS TO ME I'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS EXPERIENCE BEFORE...

IT IS GOOD TO BE THROUGH THIS BEFORE...

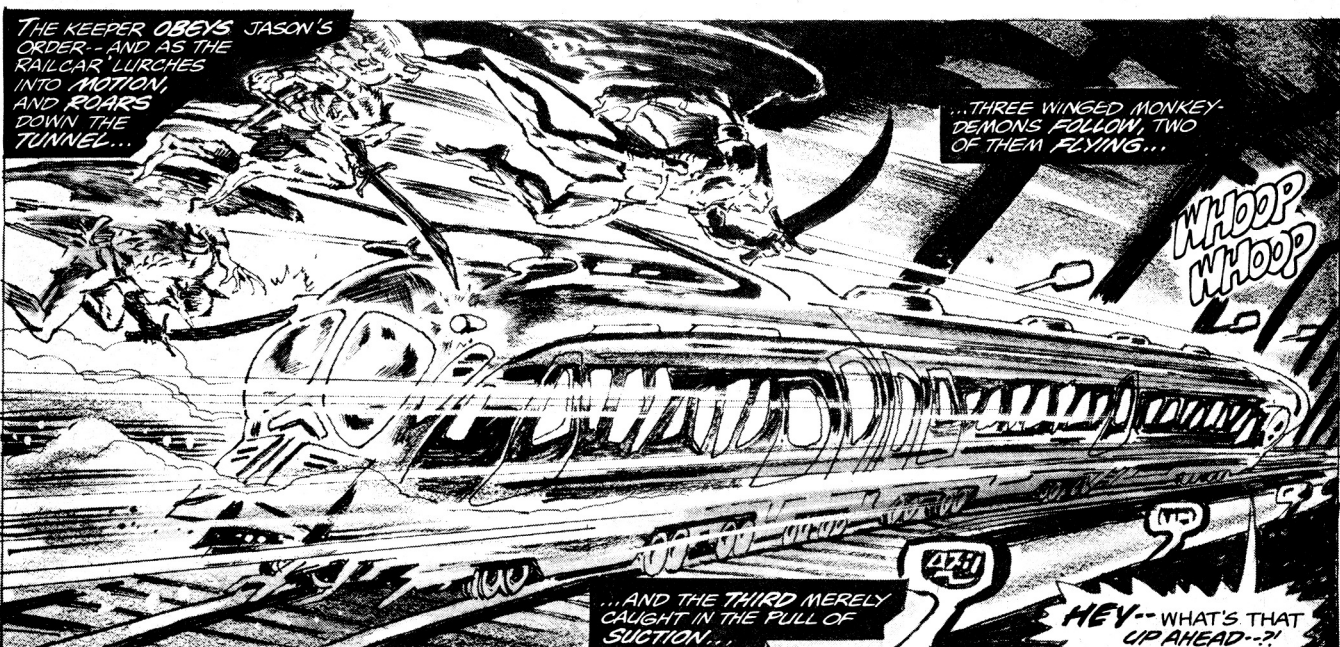
NEVERTHELESS, THIS IS THE WAY OUT.



THEN YOU'RE DOING JUST FINE, EYEBALLS -- AND THIS TIME, YOU'RE COME WITH US...

THE LAST KEEPER WHO LED US TO ONE OF THESE UGLY GO-WORMS GOT AWAY-- AND WE GOT NOWHERE EXCEPT BACK INSIDE THE PSYCHEDROME...

IT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN AGAIN-- NOW LET'S GO!



THE KEEPER OBEYS JASON'S ORDER -- AND AS THE RAILCAR LURCHES INTO MOTION, AND ROARS DOWN THE TUNNEL...

...THREE WINGED MONKEY DEMONS FOLLOW, TWO OF THEM FLYING...

WHOOOP  
WHOOOP

...AND THE THIRD MERELY CAUGHT IN THE PULL OF SUCTION...

HEY-- WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD--?!





MONKEY-DEMONS--  
FLYING STRAIGHT  
TOWARD US--!!

WHAT ARE THOSE  
IDIOTS DOING--?  
DON'T THEY KNOW  
THEY'LL CRASH INTO  
US--? THEY'LL GET  
CRUSHED AGAINST  
THE FRONT OF THIS  
GO-WORM!!

WHOOOP  
WHOOOP

A GOOD WORM  
ALWAYS GETS CRUSHED...



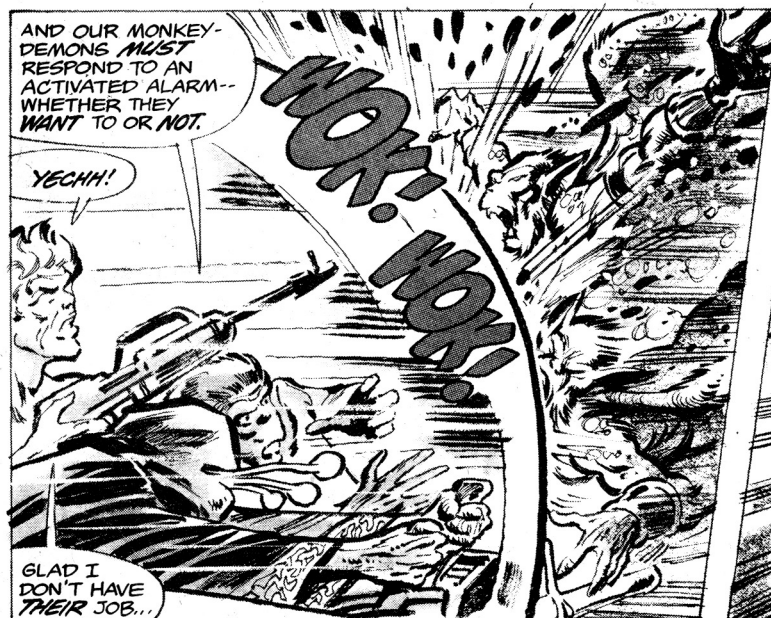
THEY CANNOT HELP  
THEMSELVES--THEY ARE  
ATTRACTED BY THE  
ALARM.

YOU MEAN THERE'S AN  
ALARM IN THIS GO-  
WORM--AND YOU SET  
IT OFF AFTER I WARNED  
YOU--?

NO, NOT IN THIS RAILCAR--  
IN MY BIOLOGICAL TISSUE--  
IN MY FLESH.

ALL KEEPERS HAVE  
ALARM SYSTEMS IMPLANTED  
WITHIN THEIR ORGANISMS--  
DESIGNED TO ACTIVATE  
SHOULD ANYTHING  
THREATEN US...

... SUCH AS AN  
UNCONTROLLED SKY-  
CRAFT CRASHING INTO OUR  
LIVING QUARTERS.



AND OUR MONKEY-  
DEMONS MUST  
RESPOND TO AN  
ACTIVATED ALARM--  
WHETHER THEY  
WANT TO OR NOT.

YECHH!

GLAD I  
DON'T HAVE  
THEIR JOB...



AT THE REAR OF THE RAILCAR, THE THREE-  
MONKEY-DEMONS HAVE OVERTAKEN THEIR  
HURLING OBJECTIVE, AND NOW BOARD IT...

... AS A FOURTH  
STREAKS FORWARD  
TO JOIN THEM.



LOOKS LIKE THE LAST OF THEM  
JUST SPLATTERED...

DON'T SEE  
ANY MORE  
OF THEM  
UP IN THE  
TUNNEL...

OH, JASON,  
IT WAS HORRIBLE  
-- THE POOR  
THINGS JUST--



WHAT  
THE--

SOME OF THEM  
COMING FROM  
BEHIND--!

TERRIFIC.

A WEAPON--  
I NEED A  
WEAPON!!

PERHAPS ONE  
OF THOSE  
BARS, ALEX...





CHAOS EXPLODES  
IN THE CAREENING  
RAILCAR.

JASON WHIRLS HIS MACHINE-  
GUN IN A SPURTING ARC.

ALEX RIPS A SUPPORT-BAR  
FREE, MAKING OF IT A  
CLUB.

JASON--  
LOOK OUT!!

MALAGUENA  
SCREAMS.

GILBERT SNATCHES UP  
A WRENCH, SILENTLY.

A GOOD  
PERSON  
NEVER SAYS  
LOOK OUT...

AND  
LIGHT-  
SMITH  
BLABBERS  
ON.



THERE HE IS,  
WARKO...

BRUTUS  
BAD!!

BRUTUS CHEAT MAGUANUS!  
MAGUANUS WANT TO KILL  
MAGICK-MAN CALLED  
LIGHTSMITH!

BUT BRUTUS  
KILL EVERYONE!!



MAGUANUS IS WRONG, OF COURSE...

... BUT THEN, IT  
FIGURES.

MAGUANUS CHIEFTAIN  
OF ALL ASSISIMIAN!!

MAGUANUS NOT LIKE  
BEING CHEATED OF  
REVENGE!!

MAGUANUS MAKE BRUTUS  
PAY FOR CHEATING HIM!!



LOOK,  
YOU  
IGNOR-  
ANT--

HEY--!!

COME  
DOWN  
AND  
FIGHT!!



OOOOOFFF!!

WUMP!

THAT  
DOES IT--!!



GUMFFFK--!!

STUPID  
SAVAGE!

SKOR!

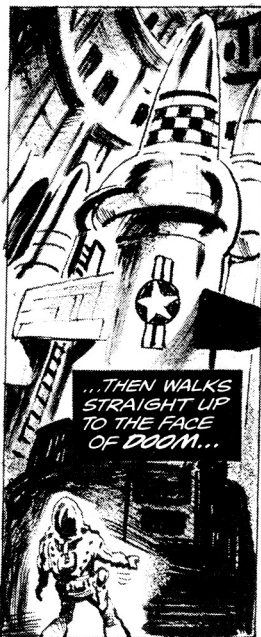
YOU'RE A  
DISGRACE  
TO EVERY  
GORILLA ALIVE!!





AND WHILE BRUTUS RANTS  
AND RAVES, PUNCHING  
AND KICKING, OUTSIDE  
THE DOOMED MOUNTAIN...

...MUTANT-DRONE  
BEE PAUSES  
INSIDE THE  
MOUNTAIN,  
FURTIVELY...



...THEN WALKS  
STRAIGHT UP  
TO THE FACE  
OF DOOM...



...WHIPS OUT  
HIS LASER-  
PISTOL...

HEY--!  
WHAT  
ARE  
YOU--



...AND  
FIRES.



HEY, JASE-- DID  
YOU HEAR THAT--?!

YEAH--  
WHAT WAS  
IT--?



THAT SOUND--  
LIKE THUNDER...

WHAT  
WAS  
IT--?

AHRA!  
URG!



DOOM!

CATAclysm!!

NUCLEAR ARMAGEDDON!!

AND THE TERRIBLE  
DESTRUCTION OF  
TERRIBLE DREAMS.

THE MOUNTAIN SPLITS AND  
SHATTERS, FLINGING OFF ITS  
CLIFF-FACE ABOVE STRUCTURES,  
COLLAPSING UPON ITSELF,  
CRUSHING EVERYTHING  
WITHIN...

PERHAPS EVEN THE BIZARRE  
PSYCHEDROME, LODGED IN THE  
HEART OF THE FALLING MOUNTAIN,  
WILL BE DESTROYED... BUT UNDER  
ALL THAT RUBBLE, IT WILL BE  
IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL...

CATAclysm OFTEN  
BURIES ITS OWN DEAD.













A WORLD AWAY, IN THE CITY,  
NIGHT FALLS OVER TROUBLED  
TIMES...

THE CITY GATES OPEN SLOWLY  
AND WITH GREAT EFFORT,  
CREAKING A SOUND OF ROUGH-  
HEWN WOOD AGAINST WOOD...

A SMALL, SLIGHT FIGURE  
EXITS THROUGH THOSE  
GATES... A YOUNG ORAN-  
GUTAN WITH WIDE EYES  
AND A DAMP FOREHEAD...



HE THINKS OF THE  
LAWGIVER HE IS  
LEAVING BEHIND...

...LYING SO STILL  
ON THAT COLD  
PALLET...



...SLOWLY  
DYING...

... AND HIS STEPS QUICKEN,  
ALONG WITH HIS HEART.

THE CITY  
GROWS  
SMALLER  
AT HIS  
BACK...



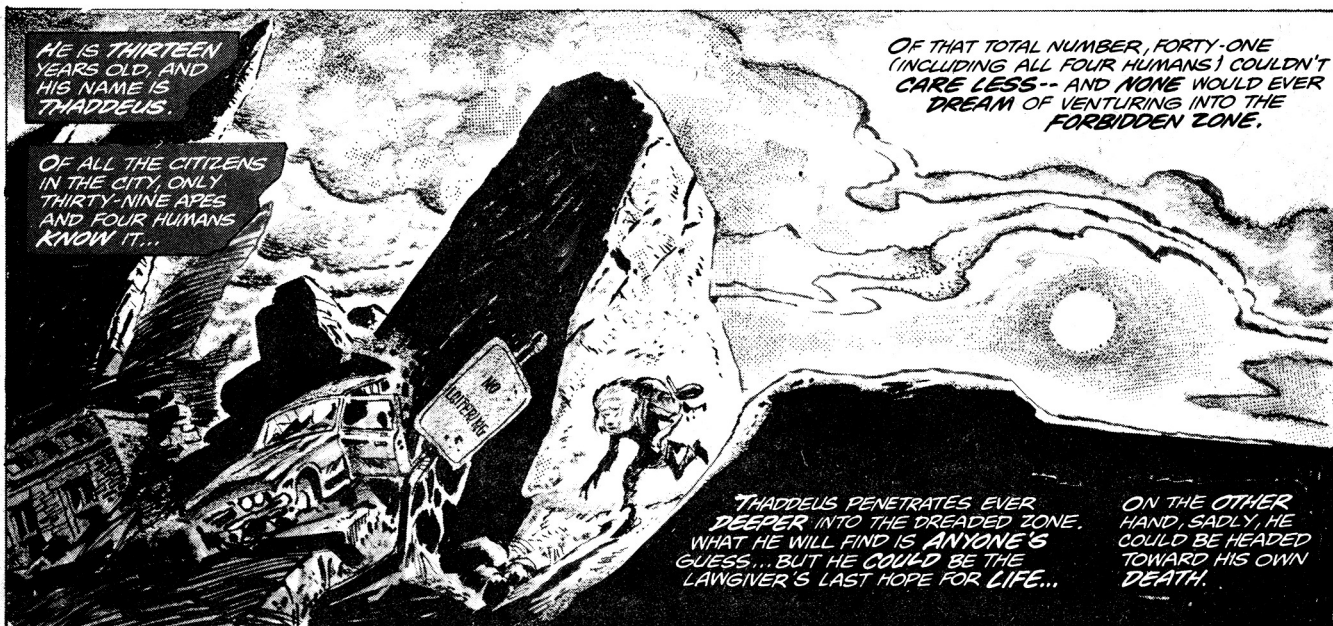
...AND THE  
GROUND AT HIS  
FEET BECOMES  
MORE DRY AND  
BARREN.

HE IS ALONE,  
AND HE IS  
FRIGHTENED...



... BUT HE IS  
DESPERATE,  
AND HE IS  
DETERMINED.

HE LOVES THE LAWGIVER,  
AND FEARS FOR THE LAW-  
GIVER'S LIFE.



HE IS THIRTEEN  
YEARS OLD, AND  
HIS NAME IS  
THADDEUS.

OF ALL THE CITIZENS  
IN THE CITY, ONLY  
THIRTY-NINE APES  
AND FOUR HUMANS  
KNOW IT...

OF THAT TOTAL NUMBER, FORTY-ONE  
(INCLUDING ALL FOUR HUMANS) COULDN'T  
CARE LESS-- AND NONE WOULD EVER  
DREAM OF VENTURING INTO THE  
FORBIDDEN ZONE.

THADDEUS PENETRATES EVER  
DEEPER INTO THE DREADED ZONE.  
WHAT HE WILL FIND IS ANYONE'S  
GUESS... BUT HE COULD BE THE  
LAWGIVER'S LAST HOPE FOR LIFE...

ON THE OTHER  
HAND, SADLY, HE  
COULD BE HEADED  
TOWARD HIS OWN  
DEATH.



