



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

NO. 244
WEEK ENDING
JUNE 1, 1977

THE MIGHTY WORLD OF
MARVEL™

FEATURING

THE INCREDIBLE

HULK®

AND

**PLANET
OF THE
APES**™

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

LET ALL
BEWARE!
I SLAY FOR
THE CYCLOPS!



PABLO
MARCOS



**ATTACK
OF THE
GORILLOIDS!**

Stan Lee PRESENTS: *PLANET OF THE APES!*TM

WRITTEN BY DOUG MOENCH
DRAWN BY HERB TRIMPE
AND VIRGIL REDONDO
EDITED BY JOHN WARNER

LED BY THE GRIM DETERMINATION OF THE NEW PEACE-KEEPER MORAVIUS, THE CITY'S DEFENDERS FIGHT **DESPERATELY** TO WARD OFF THE RELENTLESS, UNMERCIFUL ATTACK OF BRUTUS' LEGIONS! BUT SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS AND SUPERIOR **WEAPONRY** SOON BEGIN TO TURN THE TIDE AGAINST THE BRAVE PROTECTORS, AND...

THE FIRE TRENCH SLOWED THEIR ON-SLAUGHT AT FIRST--

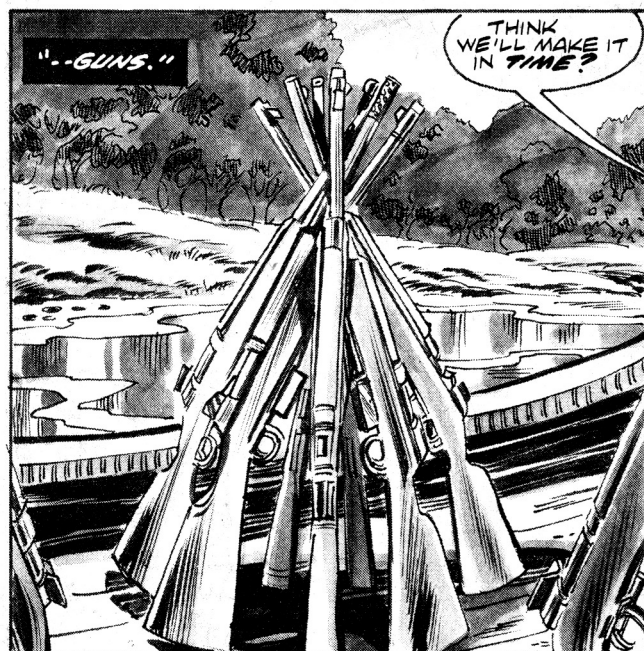
--BUT NOW THEY'VE PENETRATED IT! STILL, WE MUST FIGHT ON-- EVEN TO THE DEATH!

JASON--
LOOK OUT--
BEHIND YOU!

WHA...?!

GET HIM, MORAVIUS--
OR YOU CAN **SCRATCH**
ONE HUMAN ALLY!

AT THE **MERCY** OF THE **GORILLOIDS!**

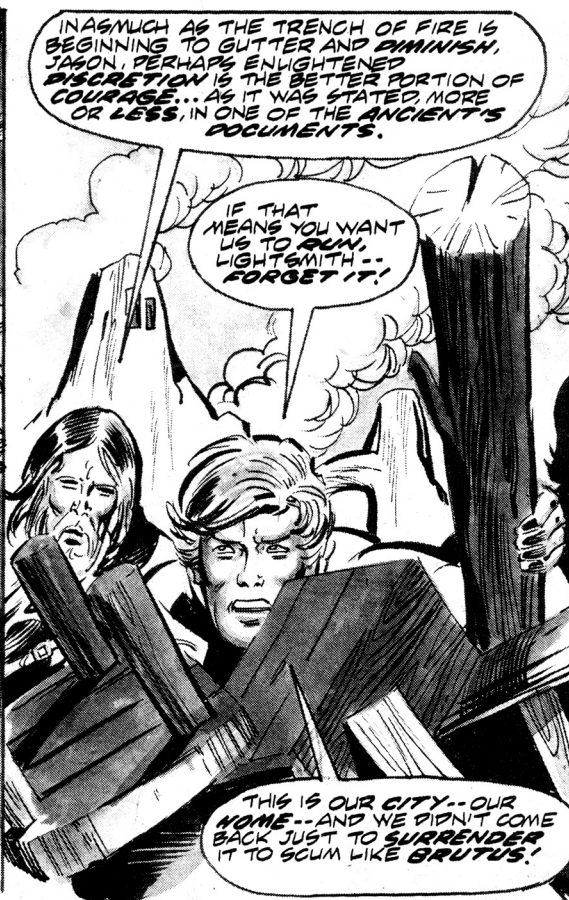




--I'D SAY THET LOOKS LIKE THE WEYDFANGLED BOAT JASON AND ALEX TOOK FROM THE STOCKADE.

AN' THAR'S A FIRE BACK THERE TOO...

YEP-- LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME TUH NUDGE TH' OLE SIMIAN ASHORE, JULIUS.



INASMUCH AS THE TRENCH OF FIRE IS BEGINNING TO GUTTER AND DIMINISH, JASON, PERHAPS ENLIGHTENED DISCRETION IS THE BETTER PORTION OF COURAGE... AS IT WAS STATED, MORE OR LESS, IN ONE OF THE ANCIENT'S DOCUMENTS.

IF THAT MEANS YOU WANT US TO RUN, LIGHTSMITH-- FORGET IT!

THIS IS OUR CITY-- OUR HOME-- AND WE DIDN'T COME BACK JUST TO SURRENDER IT TO SCUM LIKE BRUTUS!



STILL, I REALLY WISH WE HAD SOME --



WHO--?!!

WHOA, JASE-BOY-- DON'T BE SO ALL-FIRED SKITTISH.



THIS WHAT YER LOOKIN' FER--?

THERE'S MORE BACK AT THE SIMIAN.



TWO HOURS LATER, THE LAST WHIMPERING FLAMES BEGIN TO DROWN IN THE TRENCH. THERE IS NOTHING NOW TO IMPEDE A MASSIVE WAVE OF ASSAULT...



...AND BRUTUS KNOWS IT.

CHAAARRRGE!!

WHOOPING AND HOWLING LIKE CRAZED RIOTERS FROM THE BYGONE DAYS, HE BARRAGE GORILLIDS SWEEP DOWN FOR THE MASS-KILL.

EACH BERSERKER POSSESSING THE AMPLIFIED STRENGTH, SPEED, AND SAVAGERY OF A DOZEN NORMAL GORILLAS, THEY CRASH THROUGH THE BARRICADE AS IF IT WERE BUILT OF FLIMSY MATCH-STICKS-- THEIR PROSTHETIC FINGERS FIRING BLASTS OF SIZZLING LASER BEAMS...

IN THE NAME OF THE GLORIOUS PROGRESS LEADER-- WHAT IN THE ENLIGHTENED COSMOS ARE THESE CREATURES?!!

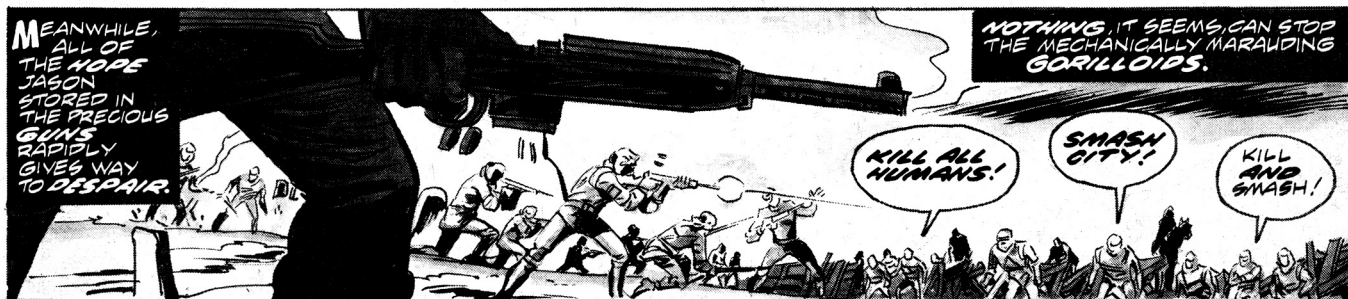
ZOOOSH

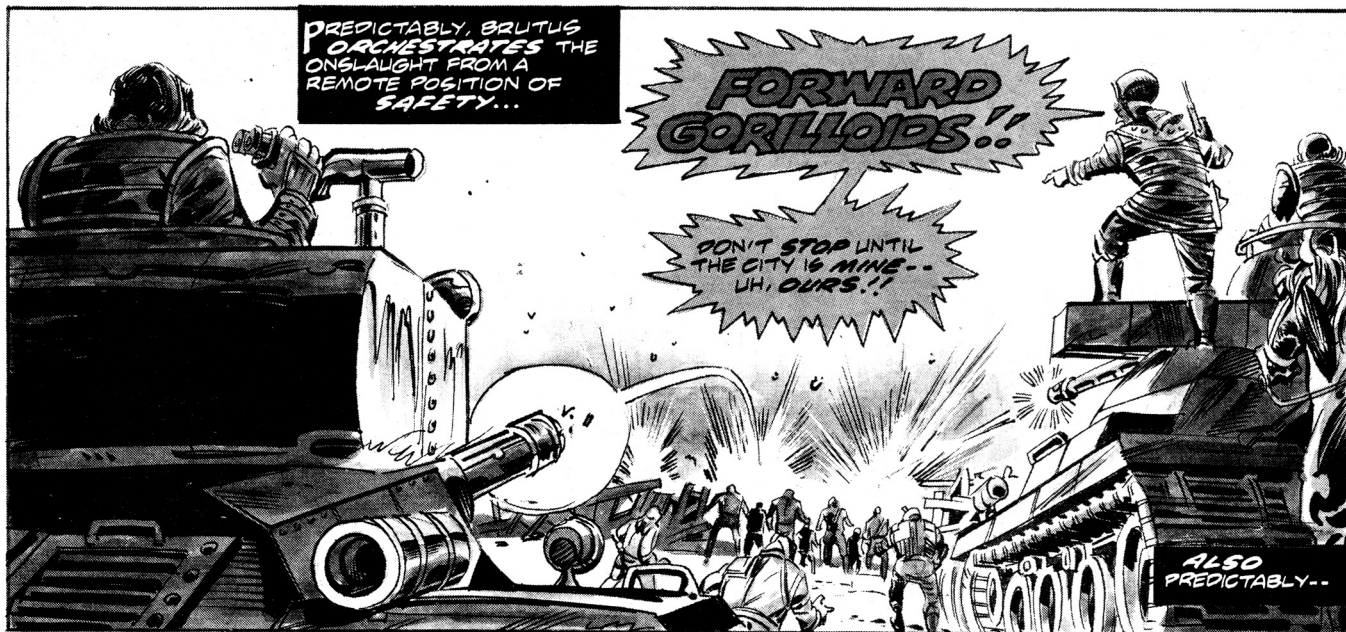
MEBBE SO, BUT IF IN YUH ASK ME...

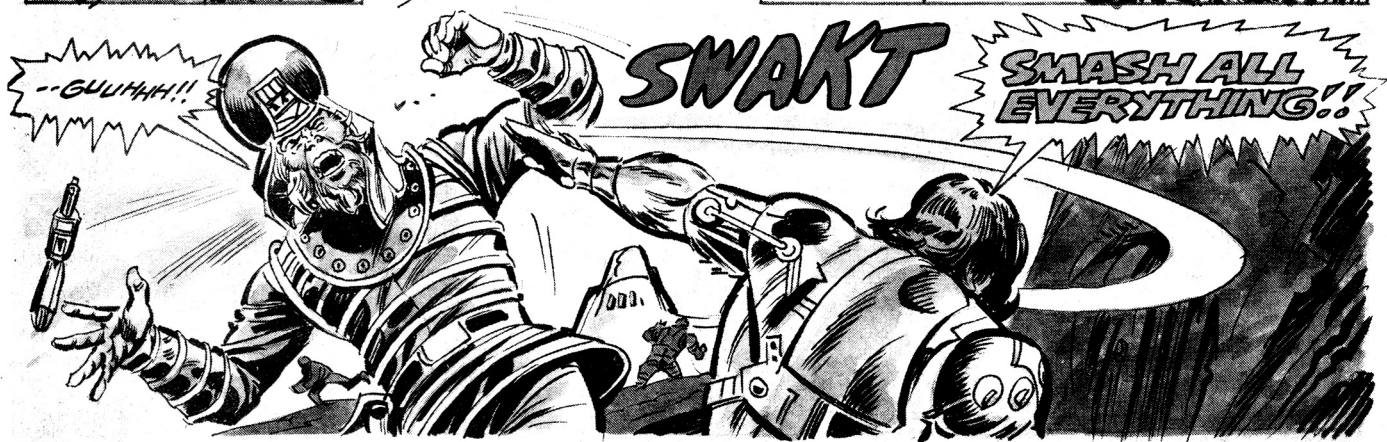
THEY'RE NOT REAL ADES-- THEY'RE PART METAL--! THEY'RE... MONSTERS!!

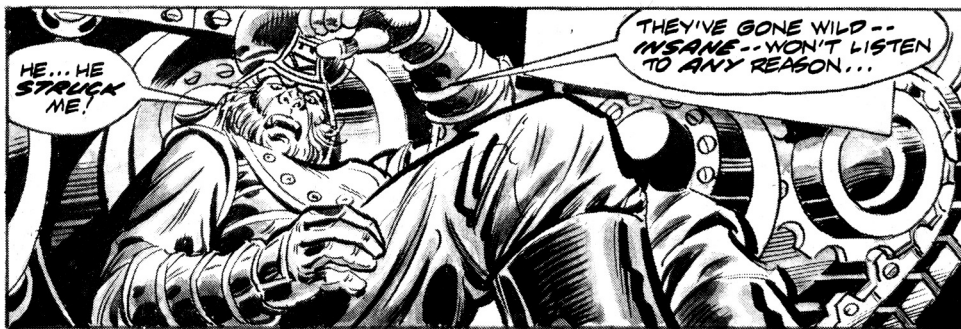
...THEY'RE JUST PLUMB WEIRD-- PERIOD.

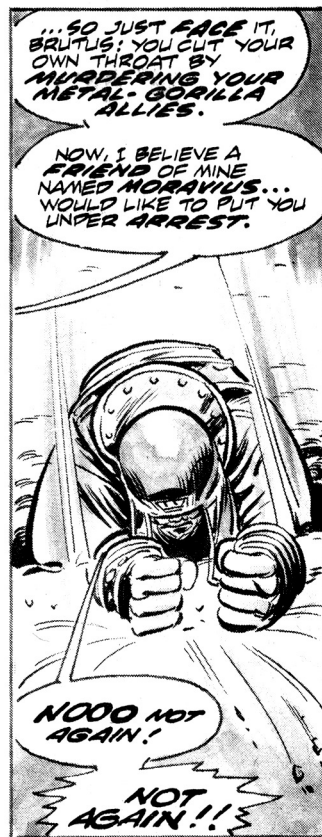
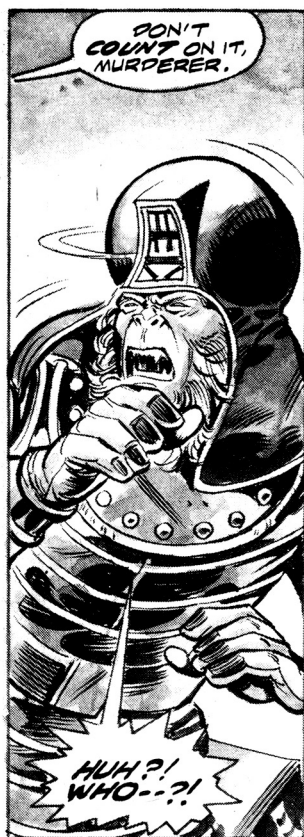












NEXT ISSUE: DEATH WINDS! PART II OF OUR CLASSIC FUTURE HISTORY CHRONICLES!