



**MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP**

NO. 246
WEEK ENDING
JUNE 15, 1977

THE MIGHTY WORLD OF
MARVEL™ **10!**

FEATURING

THE INCREDIBLE

HULK®

AND

**PLANET
OF THE
APES**™

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



MEN vs. APES

**ATTACK
OF THE
TERROR-TOADS!**



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

BY GRIMSTARK'S
GREY BEARD---!!
WHAT IS...
THAT--?!!

WARRIORS FROM THE SKY!!

GET BACK,
REENA!!

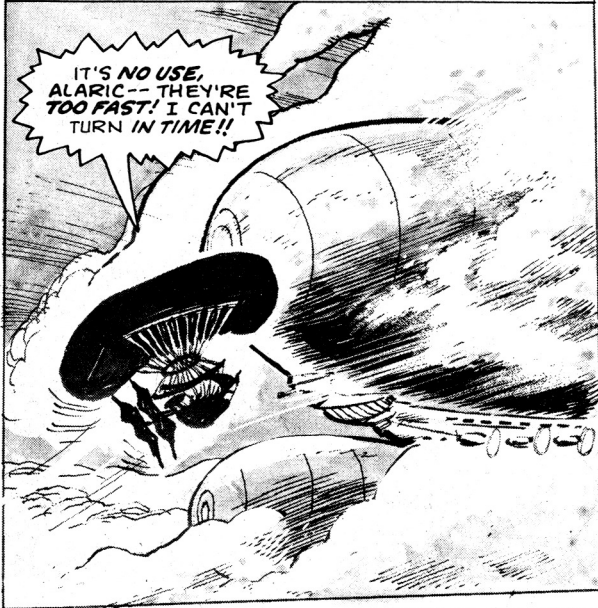
AND YOU
STARKOR--THE
RUDDER!! TURN
THIS THING
AROUND!!

(A MONSTER. NO -- TWO
... THREE OF THEM! EACH
ONE TEN TIMES LARGER
THAN THIS BALLOON...
BUT ARE THEY MONSTERS?
ARE THEY... LIVING?)

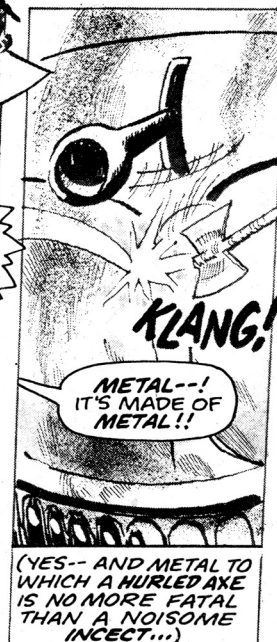
(NO... THEY'RE MACHINES!..
GIGANTIC BALLOONS? AIR-
SHIPS--? FLOATING... SKY-
CITIES--? IT DOESN'T MAT-
TER-- WHATEVER THEIR
NATURE, THEY ARE OMI-
NOUS... AND TERRIFYING...)

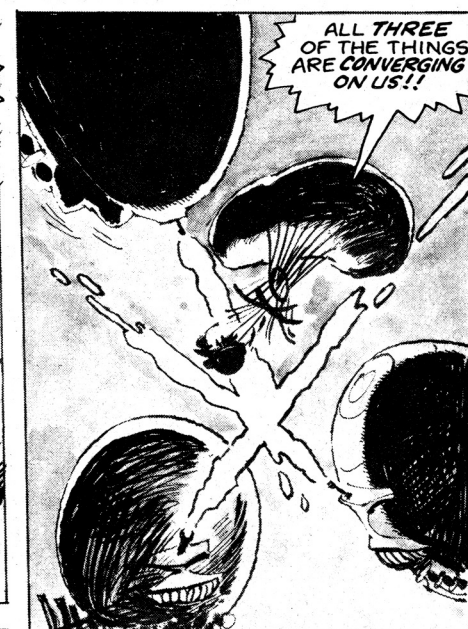
DOUG MOENCH, WRITER
TOM SUTTON, ARTIST

(STARKOR GRUNTS, PANTING, HIS VOICE A GAS-
PING THING WRAPPED IN FEAR AND PANIC...)



GRAYMALKYN-- TRY TO
CHANGE OUR COURSE
WITH THE SAIL-- EVEN
IF YOU HAVE TO RIP IT
FROM ITS RIGGING!!





(THEN THERE'S STILL A CHANCE OF REACHING THE WATER BEFORE--)

AYE, AND THE ROPE WON'T LAST MUCH--

HOLD ON, GRAYMALKYN-- YOU'VE GOT TO HOLD ON TO THE BASKET!!

WE'LL NEED IT-- YOU CAN'T LET IT FALL!!

THE RIGGING'S BEEN BURNED THROUGH, ALARIC--THE GONDOLA'S HANGING BY A SINGLE ROPE NOW!!

--TRYING, ALARIC.

WELL I KNEW THOSE APE FEET HAD TO BE GOOD FOR SOMETHING OTHER THAN--

BOOM!

ALARIC-- WHAT DO WE DO NOW?!

...AND WE HOPE THIS BASKET FLOATS...

WE FALL, REENA...

--SEA!!

...SO WE CAN USE IT AS A BOAT ONCE WE HIT THE--

SPRAFT

(THIS ISN'T ...THE SEA...)



LAND! WE'RE ON LAND, ALARIC, AND... WAIT! THE MUTANTS-- ESCAPING!!

LET THEM!



WE'VE GOT TO DO THE SAME-- WITHOUT WORRYING ABOUT THEM...

... AND WE'VE GOT TO DO IT BEFORE THAT FIRE CUTS US OFF!

WHAT LAND DO YOU SUPPOSE THIS IS, ALARIC--?



"AND WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE LIVES ON IT?"

THERE IS THE CONFLAGRATION, BY JOVE, JUST AS SURVEILLANCE REPORTED-- AND IT IS APPARENTLY RAGING OUT OF CONTROL. I'LL WAGER THE INDUSTRIALISTS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS ONE, THE BLOODY FIENDS.



ALARIC...?

WHAT IS IT, REENA? WE'VE GOT TO HURRY...!



I... I'M FRIGHTENED, ALARIC-- THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE BEEN ON LAND SINCE WE BUILT THE FREEDOM REAVER, IT'S TOO BIG... THERE'S TOO MUCH OF IT TO--

HOLD IT.

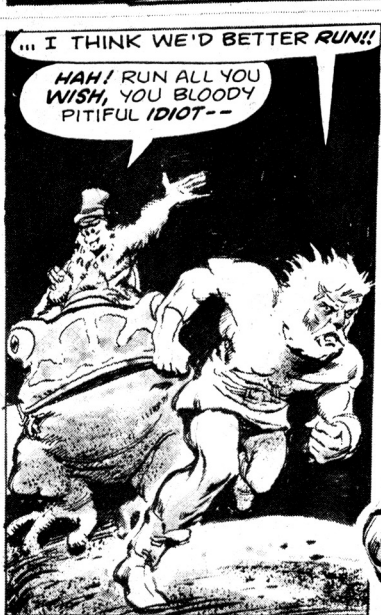


HOLD IT INDEED, SIR, UPON PENALTY OF YOUR LIFE.

I DO NOT PRESUME TO UNDERSTAND WHAT HUMANS LIKE YOU ARE DOING HERE, BUT I DO PRESUME YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DISTANT BLAZE...

...AND, THUS, FOR FURTHER IRREPERABLE AND CALLOUS DAMAGE TO THE LOCAL ECOLOGY-- DAMAGE TO A NATURE PREVIOUSLY PERPETRATED ONLY BY THE RECKLESS INDUSTRIALISTS!

UH, OH...



... I THINK WE'D BETTER RUN!!

HAH! RUN ALL YOU WISH, YOU BLOODY PITIFUL IDIOT--



-- BUT YOU CANNOT FLEE HER MAJESTY'S CANNIBAL CORPS.

YAAAAHH

PERHAPS NOT-- BUT IF WE CAN'T FLEE, THEN WE CAN AT LEAST FIGHT!!

I HAD RATHER EXPECTED YOU TO REACH SUCH A DROLL CONCLUSION...

SWAK!



AND I ASSURE YOU, SIR, IF IT IS A GOOD BRAWL YOU SEEK, YOU SHALL NOT BE DISAPPOI--

--UHNN!!



WELL, ALARIC... IT APPEARS TO BE THAT TIME AGAIN...

(THAT TIME--! IT'S ALWAYS THAT TIME! FOR A GROUP OF BEINGS WHO HAVE SEARCHED THE WORLD FOR NOTHING BUT A SINGLE PLACE OF PEACE--)



(-- WE SEEM TO FIND ENTIRELY TOO MUCH VIOLENCE!!)

ARRGH!!



HOW DARE YOU, MADAM?! YOU HAVE MURDERED ONE OF MY ASSOCIATES!

AND FOR THAT BRAZEN ACT OF AUDACITY, I SHALL BE FORCED TO--



FRAK

YOU'LL BE FORCED, MY FRIEND, TO DO NOTHING...



...BUT FALL!!

THE NETS!! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU UP THERE?!

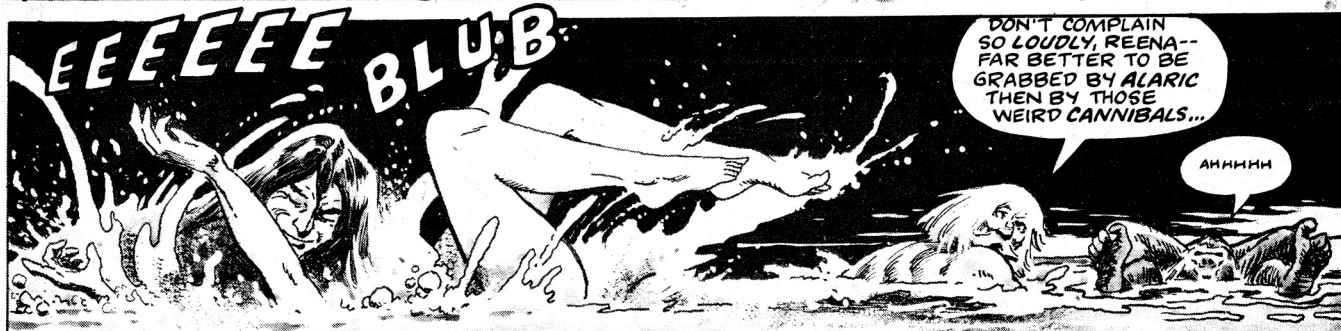
CAN YOU NOT SEE IT IS TIME TO DROP THE NETS?!!





(NOW,
BEFORE
SHE
SEES--)

EH--?
WHAT'S THAT...
TICKLING M--



EEEEEE BLUB

DON'T COMPLAIN
SO LOUDLY, REENA--
FAR BETTER TO BE
GRABBED BY ALARIC
THEN BY THOSE
WEIRD CANNIBALS...

AAAAHH



SPEAKING
OF THOSE
CANNIBALS...

...UH,
GRAYMALKYN...?

YEEES...?



I...UH...WELL, I JUST WANTED
TO TELL YOU THAT ALARIC WAS
RIGHT... AND I GUESS I WAS
WRONG... I, UH, I APOLOGIZE
FOR WHAT I THOUGHT OF YOU...

I'M SORRY...
I GUESS I'VE
BEEN A FOOL.

YOU WANT
TO KNOW
SOMETHING,
HUMAN...?



YOU'RE
ABSOLUTELY
RIGHT.

HEH
HEH
HEH

(MORNING...GOOD TO HAVE A TRUE WIFE AGAIN...GOOD TO FACE THE NEW DAY...
NEW DISCOVERIES...)



THAT ALARIC
BEGINS TO MAKE
ME ENVIOUS,
GRAYMALKYN...

AYE,
STARKOR,
THAT HE
DOES.

WELL,
WHAT DO YOU
SUPPOSE WE'LL
FIND ON THIS
EXPLORATION?

OH, JUNGLE, I
IMAGINE-- PROBABLY
NOTHING BUT JUNGLE
FOR MILES
AROUND...

STOP IT, ALARIC!
THIS VINE IS GETTING
THIN AND THERE'S
A LONG DROP AHEAD!
IF YOU MAKE ME
SLIP, I'LL--



OH... NO...! I...I
DON'T... BELIEVE
IT--!



IT... IT'S
A CITY... OR
A FORTRESS
--ON LAND!

WELL, NOW
WE KNOW WHERE
THOSE GIGANTIC
META AIR-SHIPS
CAME FROM...

AYE-- AND
NOW WE KNOW
WHERE TO FIND
MORE ENEMIES.

PERHAPS,
NOT, STARKOR.
AFTER ALL, REENA
ATTACKED THEM
FIRST-- WITH THAT
AXE-- SO PERHAPS
THEY WERE MERELY
APPROACHING
US OUT OF
CURIOSITY...

AND IF WE
EXPLAIN TO
THEM... PERHAPS
HERE WE'LL FIN-
ALLY FIND A
PLACE OF PEACE,
WHERE HUMANS
AND APES LIVE
TOGETHER...
WHERE WE CAN
SETTLE DOWN...

PERHAPS,
ALARIC... BUT
SOMEHOW--

--I
DOUBT
IT.

(YES... I
SUPPOSE
I DO, TOO...)

THEY
COULD BE
FRIENDLY...