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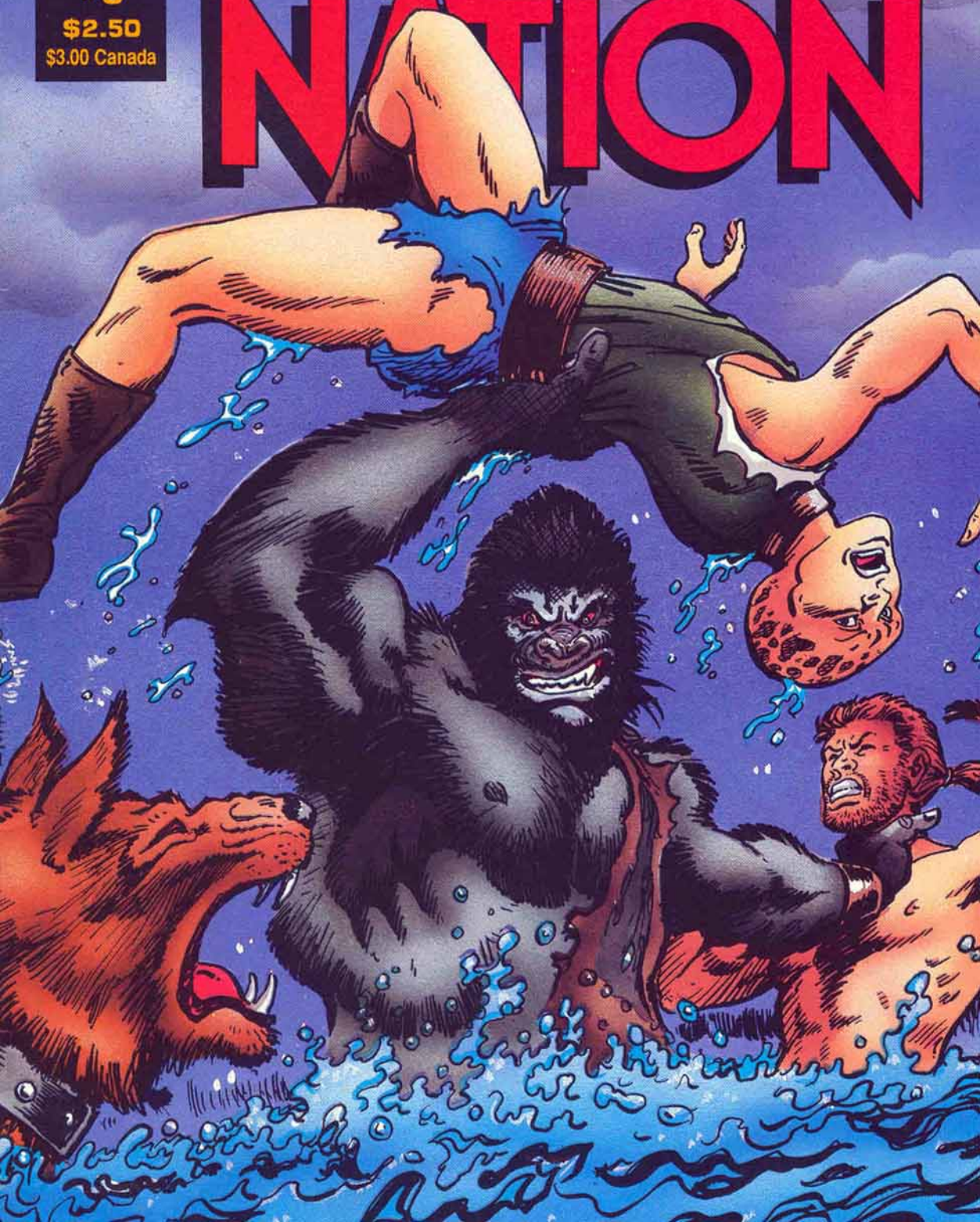
#3

\$2.50

\$3.00 Canada

CHARLES MARSHALL
M.C. WYMAN
TERRY PALLOT

APE NATION





Based On
Characters And
Situations Created By
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and
Rockne S.
O'Bannon

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WE COME IN PIECES

All right, people! Listen up and I'll make this quick—we all want to get to the color artwork on the right hand page.

Response to the first issue of *Ape Nation* has been overwhelming and we'll be running some of your letters in upcoming *Planet Of The Apes* titles, so don't be shy about hitting the keyboard and licking that stamp.

See? I told you this would be a fast read.

—Tom Mason

Hollywood, 1991

Our Story So Far: In the first installment of *Ape Nation*, the Alien Tenctonese landed on the planet's surface. Danada The Destroyer, leader of the Tenctonese, formed a deadly alliance with General Ollo and Simon The Slaughterer.

Meanwhile, the Council decided to send a small party to investigate the Alien landing. Heston, chosen by Alexander himself to lead the expedition, picked Packer, Winnipeg of the Lightfeet, Roto (the strongest Ape of all, according to him) and Bartholomew, Jacob's nephew.

Last Issue: United by General Ollo and Danada, an army of militant Gorillas and angry Aliens is converging on the unsuspecting Ape City.

Meanwhile, Heston has been captured and imprisoned with Caan, the former leader of the Tenctonese.

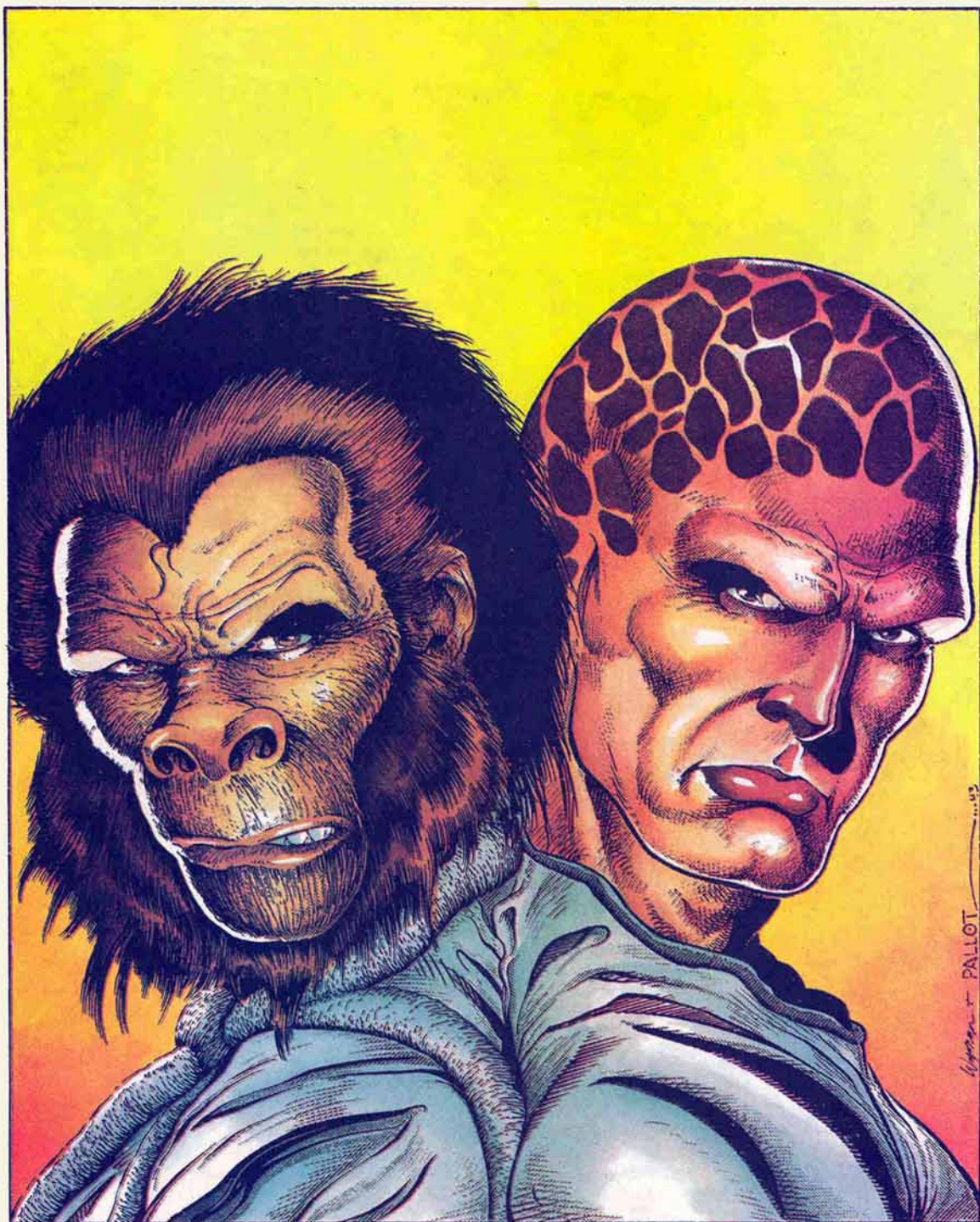
Those interested in following the regular Ape adventures (featuring many of the same cast as *Ape Nation*) should check out the monthly *Planet Of The Apes* title, also from Adventure Comics.

If your tastes lean more towards the Alien culture, check out *Alien Nation: The Skin Trade* (on sale now at all fine comic book specialty stores across the land) or *Alien Nation: The FirstComers* (due this month).

APE NATION #3 (OF 4) • MAY 1991


Published monthly by Adventure Comics, a division of Malibu Graphics, Inc., 1355 Lawrence Drive #212, Newbury Park, CA 91320. 805/499-3015. \$2.50/\$3.00 in Canada. *Ape Nation*, *Alien Nation*, and *Planet Of The Apes* are trademarked and copyright © 1991 20th Century Fox Film Corporation. Used with permission. All rights reserved. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Malibu Graphics, Inc. and 20th Century Fox Film Corporation. All other contents © 1991 Malibu Graphics, Inc. First printing. No subscriptions available.

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WYMAN & PALLOT

PAWNS

A large, unrolled scroll is the central focus of the image. It is a light tan color with darker brown borders on the left and right sides. The scroll is held open by four large, dark, cylindrical rollers at the corners. The background is a gradient of orange and yellow. On the left and right sides of the scroll, there are vertical columns of stylized, alien-like symbols. The text is written in a simple, sans-serif font in the center of the scroll.

My name is Heston. I am a citizen of Ape City.
For a time, I believed with all my heart that life existed
nowhere but that fair town, but now I know different.
Now I know that there are worlds beyond worlds beyond worlds.
I led a company of apes to investigate a sighting of a strange
vessel. Did we find what we were searching for? I should
say we did—that, and much more besides.
I do not know what befell my comrades. I hope they
are alive, but my heart tells me that they are not.
I was travelling with an alien companion named Caan,
but now even he has left me, and again I am alone,
with a bad feeling that my deathtime may be soon
at hand.
Until then, I'm going to cause as much trouble as
I possibly can.

CAAN COULDN'T HAVE HAD MORE THAN
TWENTY MINUTES HEAD START ON ME.

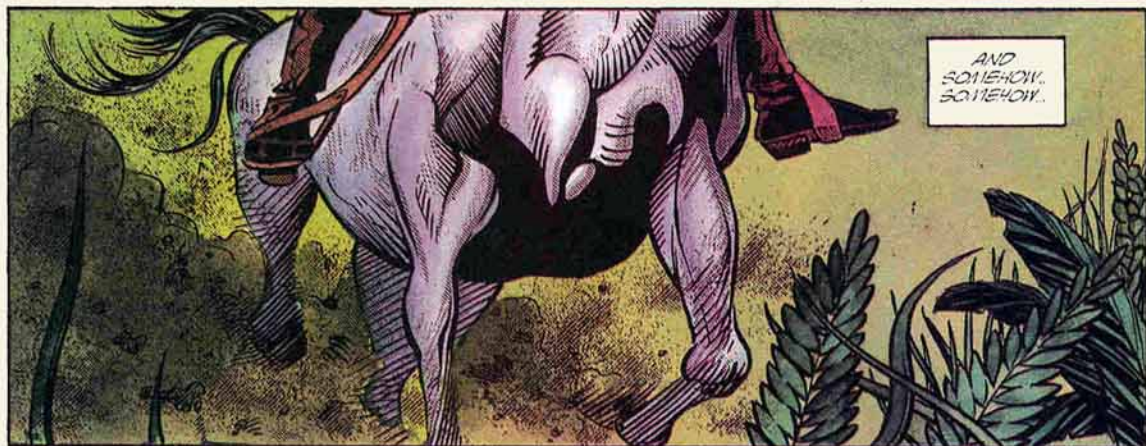
I SHOULD HAVE
CAUGHT UP TO
HIM BY NOW.

HE'S GOING TO RUSH
INTO THEIR CAMP
AND GET HIMSELF KILLED

IT'S MADE HIM CRAZY
THAT HIS BROTHER --DANADA--
--HAS TURNED AGAINST HIM

DON'T DO
ANYTHING
STUPID,
CAAN.

I NEED
YOUR
HELP.



A VAST HORDE OF APES AND HUMANS AND ALIENS.

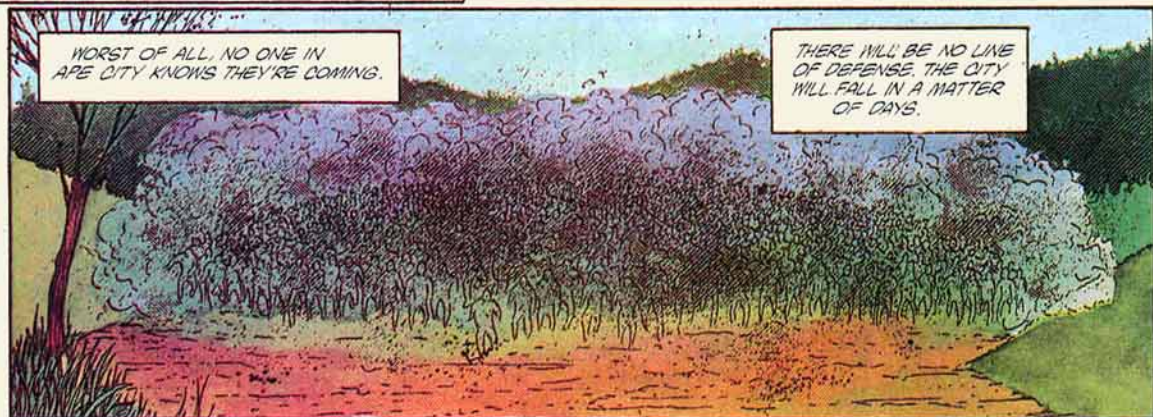


AN ENGINE OF
DESTRUCTION.
A PLAGUE
OF CHAOS.



DRIVEN BY HATE AND MADNESS AND FURY,
THEY ARE TRAMPLING EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH.

AND THEY'RE
HEADING STRAIGHT
FOR APE CITY.



WORST OF ALL, NO ONE IN
APE CITY KNOWS THEY'RE COMING.

THERE WILL BE NO LINE
OF DEFENSE. THE CITY
WILL FALL IN A MATTER
OF DAYS.



GET
READY TO
FIGHT.

THERE'S NOTHING STANDING
IN THEIR WAY.

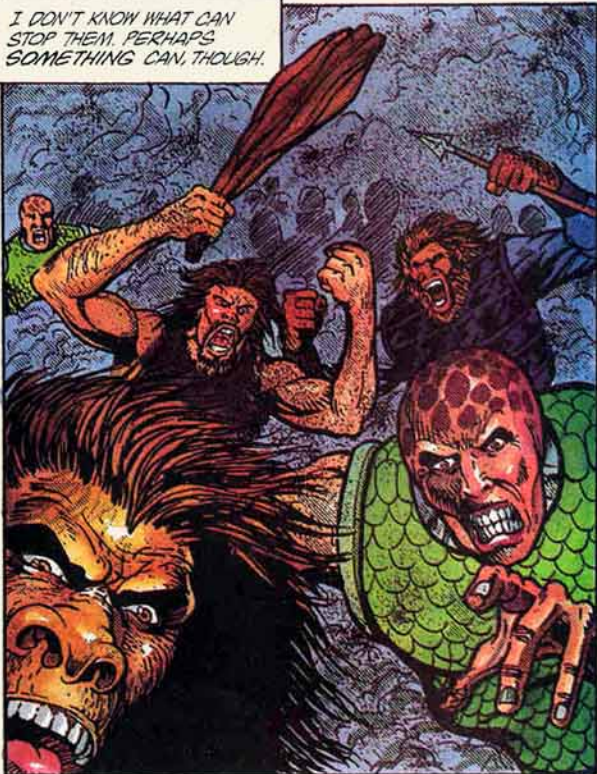
I STOOD BEFORE THAT WAVE OF HATRED ONCE,
AND DON'T KNOW HOW I LIVED THROUGH IT.

ALL I REMEMBER IS THE BLANK STARE IN
THEIR EYES AS THEY RAMMED INTO US.

THE DULL ANGER, THE
HARSH OBSCENITIES.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAN
STOP THEM. PERHAPS
SOMETHING CAN, THOUGH.



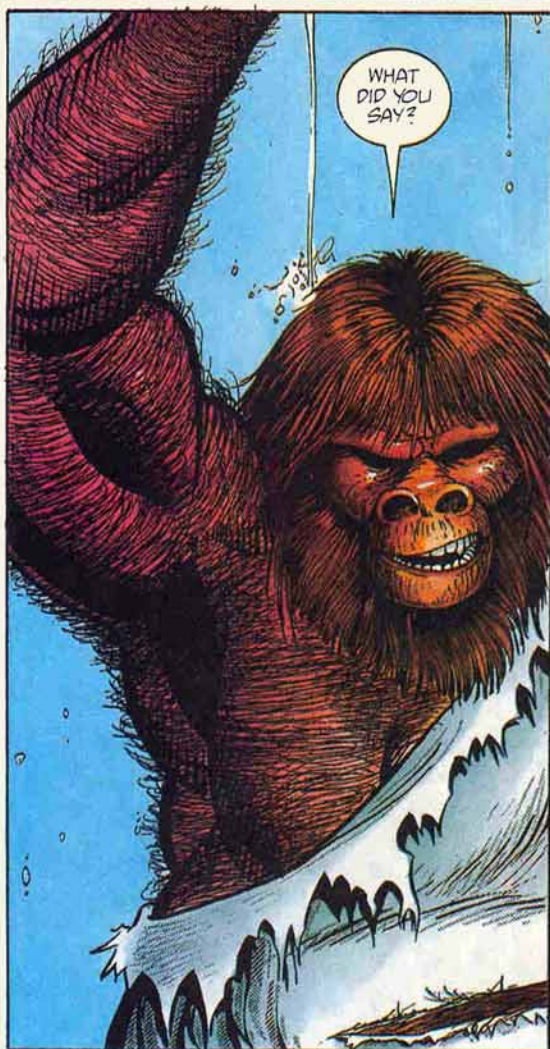
THAT'S THE THOUGHT THAT I WILL
HOLD IN MY HEART. PERHAPS SOME-
THING CAN.





FOR NOW, THOUGH, I'VE
GOT OTHER WORRIES.

LIKE FINDING OUT
WHAT HAPPENED
TO CAAN.



WHAT
DID YOU
SAY?



YOU
HEARD ME,
ROTO...





BUT YOU
DON'T UNDER-
STAND...



I LIKE
TROUBLE.

NOOOOOOO!



GRRRRLL



SMACK

I CAN'T
DECIDE
WHICH ONE
OF YOU I
DISLIKE THE
MOST.



"GUESS I'LL
HAVE TO
CRUSH
YOU BOTH."

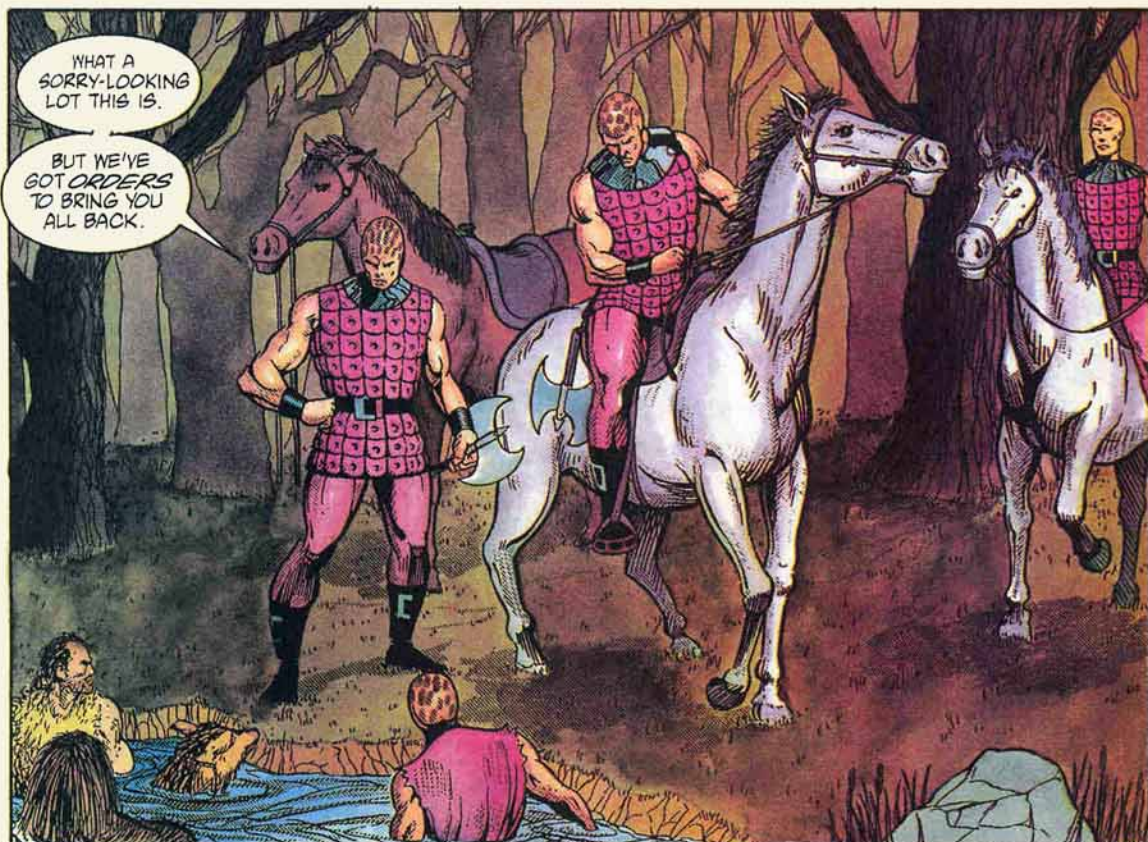


GET
OFF OF
ME!

LET
GO OF
ME!



WELL,
WELL, WELL.
WHAT HAVE
WE HERE
?







LITTLE DID I KNOW THEN, RIDING TOWARD THE ALIEN'S CAMP, THAT ONE MEMBER OF OUR ORIGINAL COMPANY WAS STILL ALIVE, STILL TRYING TO FIND HELP FOR US. HIS NAME WAS BART--AN ORANGUTAN FROM APE CITY--AND HE RAN WHEN HE SAW THE HUGE ARMY.

SMART KID.

MMMMMMMMPPPHHH.

SQUEEE
SQUEEE
SQUEEE

WON'T YOU
PLEASE SHUT
UP!

SQUEEE
SQUEEE
SQUEEE

ISN'T IT BAD ENOUGH
THAT I HAVEN'T SLEPT
INDOORS FOR WEEKS.

SQUEE SQUEE
SQUEEE

THAT
I HAVEN'T
HAD A
HOT
MEAL
IN...

HEEEYYY!

IT'S
LITTLE BABY
PIGLETS.

LITTLE
BABY...

DEATHHOGS.





THE ALIEN/APE/HUMAN
HORDE RESULTED FROM
DANADA'S DESIRE TO
CONQUER AND GENERAL
OLO'S HATRED
OF APE CITY.

IF WE CAN STOP THEM
SOMEHOW, MAYBE WE
CAN PUT AN END TO
THE MADNESS.

I DON'T
LIKE THIS. NOT
AT ALL.

I'M SORRY,
GENERAL. DANADA
WISHES NOT TO BE
DISTURBED.

GO RIGHT
IN, GENERAL.

!GASP!





FINALLY, I MADE IT TO THE CAMP. I LEFT THE HORSE DOWN BY A NEARBY STREAM AND SNUCK INTO CAMP BEFORE SUNRISE.

THE PLACE WAS STINKIN' WITH GUARDS.

I DIDN'T WANT TO CAUSE A SCENE, NOT UNTIL I FOUND CAAN ANYWAY.

BUT HOW WOULD I FIND HIM. WAS HE ALREADY CHAINED UP AGAIN?

THAT'S A FUNNY THOUGHT. BOTH OF US IMPRISONED SIDE BY SIDE AGAIN.

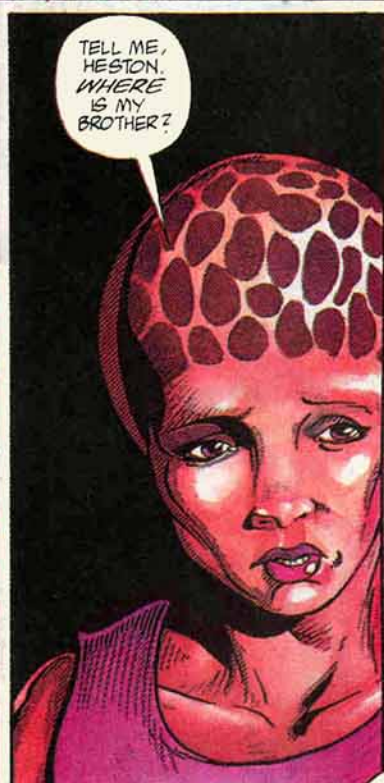
HEY!

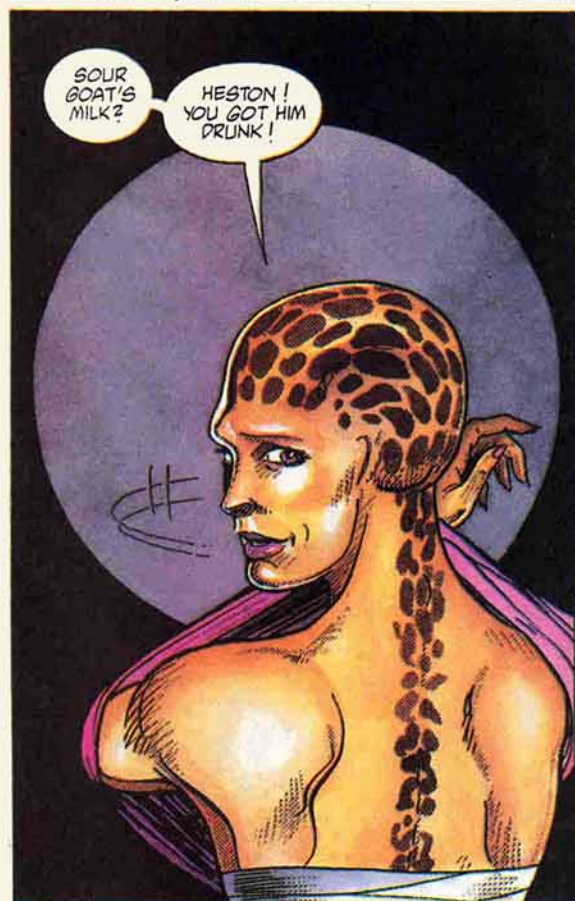
WE'VE LOST THREE PRISONERS SO FAR.

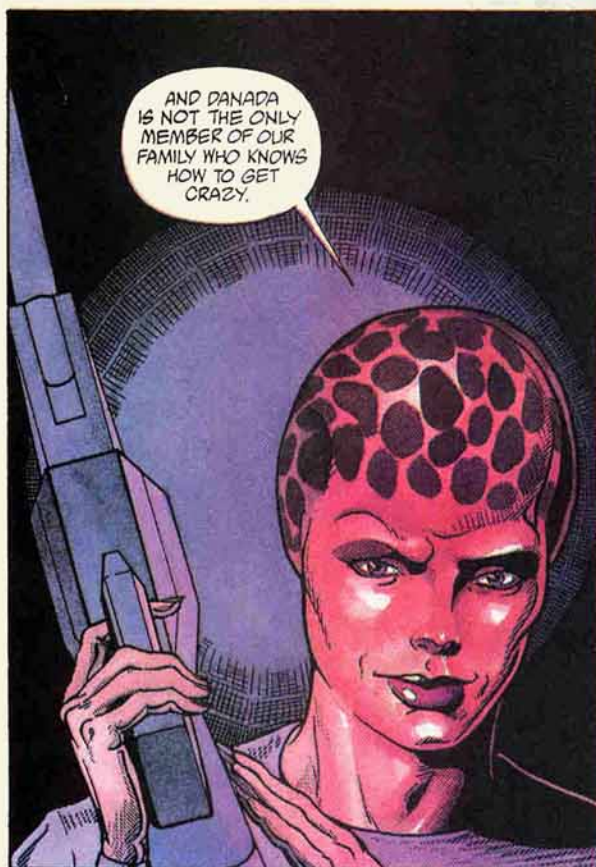
SO KEEP AN EYE OUT AND QUIT TELLING HUMAN JOKES.

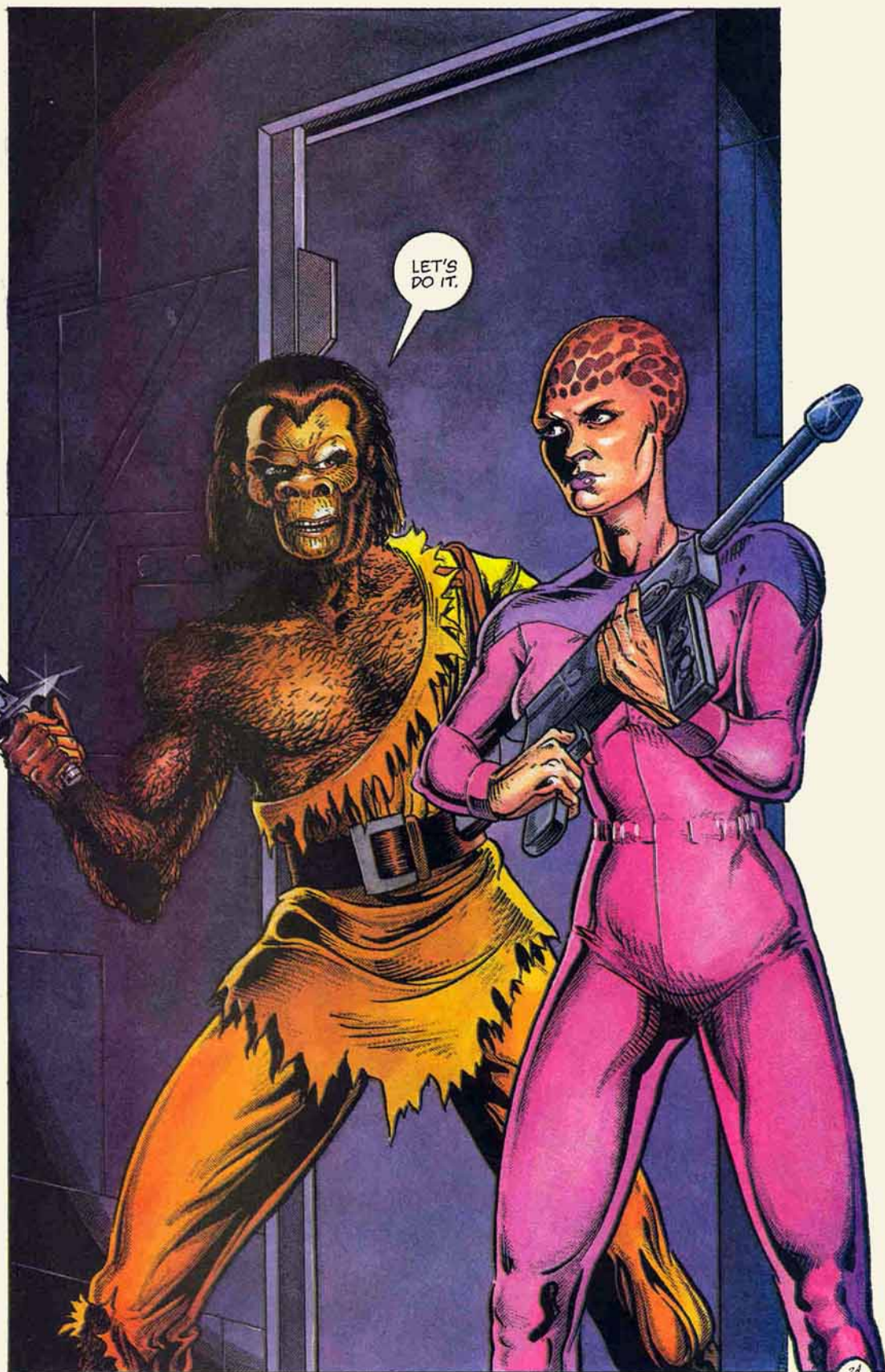
Whew.

WHOA.















NEXT:

PAINS