DON'T MISS MAN'S EPIC ESCAPE FROM KILLERS UNDER THE DOME!
BETWEEN: THE GIRL CALLED MALAGUEÑA AND THE APE NAMED GILBERT LIE DEATHLY STILL...

... AND SOON, IF THE GORILLA BRUTUS HAS HIS WAY THEY AND JASON AND ALEXANDER WILL SOON BE OVERTAKEN BY...

ENTER THE PSYCHEDROME WITH MIGHTY MARVEL. TRUE BELIEVER... AND PRAY THAT YOU NEVER REGRET IT.
WONDER IF THERE'S ANYONE ELSE LURKING AROUND HERE...
COME ON, NOW, ALEX-- KEEP QUIET. THIS MAY BE OUR CHANCE-- I CAN'T THINK HE'S HEARD US YET...

"IF HE HASN'T HE MUST BE DEAF..."

SHUT UP.

THEN, PADDING STEALTHILY TOWARD THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE, JASON SNARCHES--

NO NEED TO SPEAK SO LOUDLY, HUMAN.

ALL RIGHT-- DON'T MAKE NOISE!

YOU HAVE ALREADY FORFEITED THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE...

WH- WHO IS HE, JASE...?

YOU MEAN, WH- WHAT IS HE--?

I AM THE KEEPER OF THE LIGHT-- AND APPARENTLY YOUR CAPTIVE AT THE MOMENT.

UH... THAT'S R RIGHT-- YOU ARE OUR PRISONER-- AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT OR I'LL... I'LL SHOOT YOU--

NOW LOOK-- WE DON'T CARE WH- WHO YOU ARE, OR WHAT THIS CRAZY PLACE IS. WE JUST WANT TO RESCUE OUR FRIEND-- LIGHTSMITH -- SO YOU JUST TAKE US TO HIM...

"IF YOU DON'T WANT TO DIE.

VERY WELL. IF THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE IS DEATH, I SHALL GUIDE YOU TO YOUR FELLOW HUMAN.

ALL RIGHT THEN-- GET INTO WHICHEVER TUBE WILL TAKE US TO HIM.

OH NO-- NONE OF THE EIGHT LEVITRoughS WILL CONDUCT US DIRECTLY TO THE CONDITIONING CENTER...

WE SHALL HAVE TO EMPLOY THIS SHUTTLECRAFT.

A PORTAL IN THE FACE OF THE SUN SLIDES OPEN AS THEY SETTLE ABOARD...

AND THE STRANGE SAUCER-LIKE CRAFT SWEEPS OUT INTO THE CONTAINED SKY OF THE PSYCHOTRONOME...
AND THE CITY.

FIVE-HUNDRED MILES AWAY, ON THE BORDER OF A VAST FORBIDDEN ZONE, IT GLOWS IN BRIGHT MOONLIGHT, BRIGHT AS ANY ARTIFICIAL SUN...

ALL IS WELL IN THE CITY, OR SO IT SEEMS...

WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SEE THE LAWGIVER ABOUT?

HE'S EXTREMELY BUSY THERE, SIR. YOU KNOW...

I KNOW, HIERONYMUS, BUT HE MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE RIOTS. THE HUMANS AND THE GORILLAS ARE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS AGAIN. WHETHER THE LAWGIVER CARES TO ADMIT IT OR NOT...

AND AS HIS SCRIBES, WHAT GOOD ARE WE IF WE DON'T KEEP HIM INFORMED OF THESE THINGS?

AND WITHIN THE LAWGIVER'S PRIVATE OFFICES...

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, CENTARIUS, BUT ME -- I MERELY COME WHEN I'M SUMMONED... AND I'VE JUST BEEN SUMMONED.

AND THOSE SCRIBES -- BLASTED NUNCIATION...

MUST BE GETTING OLD... TOO OLD TO BE HEFTING THESE MONSTROUS TOGETHER FROM SHELF TO DESK AND BACK AGAIN...

WHERE ARE THEY WHEN I NEED THEM?
But that's apathy you're practicing. Don't you realize the lawyer must know what's happening in the city? 

With peace officer Brutus gone, the city has no one to maintain control.

Perhaps you're right, Centarius.

So hot all of a sudden... dizzy... can't... 

--- UHHHHH!

Perhaps the lawyer should appoint a new peace officer. Well, here's the door. Might as well find out why he summoned me this--

Quickly get the physician!

The lawyer's dying!

But if the lawyer's life is fading away... his banished peace officer Brutus has never been more lively alive.

Where is the human Jason? Tell me!

So you've finally awakened, have you?

It's about time!

He has found a survivor.

... I don't know?!

I wouldn't tell you if I did--!

Where is he--?!!

This time, Malaspina answers not at all...

Useless human female! I'll get that sniveling Jason later-- right now, we've more important matters to attend...

Swar!

Uhn--!

... For she was just reunited with oblivion.

Snarko! Get those documents from the saddlebag!

United States

Yes, Commander Brutus-- I have them right here...
GIVE THEM TO MUTANT-DRONE ESS -- HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN MAKE SENSE OF THEM...

Well, ESS? What do they say?

NEVER MIND ALL THAT! JUST TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!

WHERE IS IT LOCATED?

ACCORDING TO THE DOCUMENTS IT IS AROUND THE FAR SIDE OF THIS MOUNTAIN. BUT THE INHERITORS WILL NOT APPROVE OF--

I DON'T CARE WHAT THE INHERITORS APPROVE!

AND AS SOON AS WE GET TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS MOUNTAIN, I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING I NEED TO DESTROY EVERY HUMAN ON EARTH -- AND YOUR SING INHERITORS!

BUT IF YOU'RE LUCKY DRONE ESS "...I JUST MIGHT LET YOU LIVE..."

WITHIN THE PSYCHIC DRONE'S TUNING CENTER, LIGHTSMITH CROAKS HIS FIRST WORDS SINCE LEAVING HIS MIND...

I WILL GO OUT TO THE EARTH...

AND I WILL SPEAK YOUR TALE.

AND THEY ROSE FROM THE EARTH, AND THOUGH A FEW PEOPLE -- REPRESENTATIVES OF THE LEADER OF A GREAT NATION ON EARTH -- CAME TO ACCEPT THE FUTURE RULERS...

AND EVEN THESE FEW DID NOT NEED THE FUTURE RULERS, AND THEY WERE DESTROYED IN THE HOLOCAUST, BUT THE FUTURE RULERS, BEING BURIED IN THE EARTH, SURVIVED THE HOLOCAUST...

AND THE GIFTS REMAINED WITH THEM. SOON THE FUTURE RULERS OF THE EARTH WILL RISE UP, REBORN AGAIN FROM THE EARTH, AND WITH THESE LONG-AGO GIFTS THEY WILL RULE THE EARTH, FOR THEIR TIME WILL HAVE COME.

AND WHOEVER SHOULD NOT OBEY THESE RULERS SHALL SUFFER ANOTHER HOLOCAUST.
Thus, the tale ends.

Excellent, Harringer! Now! Recite the Litan!

The Litan! Follows!

It is good to be a good person.

A good person always says yes...

A good person never says no.

A good person never stops anything...

Meanwhile, the shuttlecraft flashes through the floors of the Psychodrome.

A light from the multicolored keeper of light they have attained their destination...

This'd better not be a trick, eyeballs! Light Smith's not here...

Wait, Jase--there he is--down there!

Then on Jason's command the shuttlecraft breaks down a narrow door on the floor of the conditioning center--a course which seemingly penetrates the spherical shell of the Psychodrome...

All right--take us down slow.

Hey, Light Smith! Get strap jump aboard! Come on, Light Smith! What's the matter with you?

What happened to you, Light Smith? What are you talking about?

Something's wrong, Jase--I think we'd better just grab him...

Good person likes everything that happens.

Good person always says yes...

It is good to be a good person!
A GOOD PERSON NEVER SAYS NO.

I THINK HE'S IN A STATE OF SHOCK, JASE!

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER.

A GOOD PERSON NEVER STOPS ANYTHING.

NEVER STOPS...

WHAT THE HELL?

RIGHT NOW, I JUST WANT TO KEEP THIS ESCAPE GOING--AND THIS BETTER BE THE WAY OUT, EYEBALLS!

FORGET ABOUT HIM FOR NOW, ALEX. WE'VE GOT OTHER WORRIES.

YOU SAID IT, JASE--BUT I WISH SOME GOOD PERSON WHO STOP THOSE MONKEY-DEMONS FROM CHASING US!

A GOOD PERSON LIKES EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS.

THEN I'M NOT MUCH OF A "GOOD PERSON," LIGHTSMITH, BECAUSE I SURE DON'T--

HEY! WE'RE HERE--! THAT MUST BE THE SNAKER-RAILER EYEBALLS HAS BEEN TALKING ABOUT....

UNFORTUNATELY, IT'S SURROUNDED BY WINGED MONKEY-DEMONS.

IT IS.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!
I still can't shake the notion that I actually heard the human speak...

That'll be the day! Next you'll be saying you saw a human carrying a rifle—hunting us—!
ALL RIGHT. SO MY EARS WERE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME! YOU ACT AS THOUGH I COMMITTED A SIN.

AND YOU ACT AS THOUGH YOU DIDN'T KNOW VERY WELL THAT ATTRIBUTING INTELLIGENCE TO A HUMAN--

--IS A SIN--

--A VERY SERIOUS ONE!

--IN WHICH THE HUMANS OF THIS PLANET WERE THE PREY--

OH MY GOD-- I REMEMBER NOW--

THE HUNT--!

MY THROAT-- CAN'T TALK--

WHERE AM I--?
AND THE PREDATORS WERE--

APES--GORILLAS WITH RIFLES--! SMILE NOW--

THIS IS INSANE--AND I CANT SAY A WORD ABOUT IT--MY THROAT'S BEEN RIPPED OPEN--

IF I LOSE MUCH MORE BLOOD--

I'LL...
Uh-oh, doctor, here comes that busybody Zira again! As usual, after every hunt!

Which one was wearing the strange clothes, Dr. Galen? The male on the table!

Why can't I ever find anything when I need it? There's no probe here—find one!

Will he live?

How should I know? The beast has lost a lot of blood!

This surgery room is dirty, doctor!

These animals are dirty, doctor! They stink—and they carry communicable diseases! Why aren't they cleaned up before they're brought here?

You don't sound happy in your work!

Why should I be—when I'm nothing more than a vet in this laboratory?
NURSE-- HOLD THE BEAST'S HEAD STILL WHILE I--

-- PROBE HIS THROAT-WOUND--

HE'S PASSED OUT AGAIN!

THESE BEAST CAN'T TOLERATE THE SLIGHTEST BIT OF PAIN--

WELL, THAT'S ALL I CAN DO! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER HIS LARYNX WILL REPAIR ITSELF OR NOT!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL RETURN THEM TO THEIR--

"...CAGES!"

OH, SIT DOWN, WHY DON'T YOU!

PLAY WITH YOUR BLOCKS-- OR EAT A BANANA-- LIKE THE REST OF THE ANIMALS!
GOOD MORNING, DR. ZIRA!

NO CHANGE! THE MINUTE YOU COME NEAR HIM HE GOES INTO HIS ACT! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

DON'T GO SO CLOSE TO HIM, DOCTOR -- YOU COULD GET HURT--!

YES, HE DOES SEEM TO HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT ON HIS MIND!

DON'T BE SILLY! HE'S PERFECTLY TAME!

THEY'RE ALL TAME UNTIL THEY TAKE A CHUNK OUT OF YOU!

GOOD MORNING, JULIUS! HOW'S OUR PATIENT TODAY?

SEE? HE KEEPS PRETENDING HE CAN TALK!

WELL, BRIGHT EYES, IS OUR THROAT FEELING BETTER TODAY?
DID YOU SEE THAT? IT'S REMARKABLE!

Huh?

HE GOT ANGRY AT YOU-- TRIED TO FORM WORDS!

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY-- HUMAN SEE, HUMAN DO!

NOW WHAT'S HE DOING?

HE SEEMS TO WANT SOMETHING!

I'D BE CAREFUL IF I WERE YOU, DOCTOR...

GET BACK, YOU MANGY BEAST!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU, DOCTOR-- YOU JUST CAN'T TRUST THEM!

TRY THAT AGAIN AND I'LL BREAK YOUR PAW!

I'M NOT QUITE CONVINCED OF THAT, JULIUS--

NEXT: TO OBSERVE THE SPECIES!