



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

NO. 235
WEEK ENDING
MAR. 30, 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!



TERROR ON THE PLANET OF THE APES

DREAMS COME IN
MANY SHAPES...

DEEP IN A CAVERN, JUST OUTSIDE
THE BIZARRE MOUNTAIN-CONTAINED
PSYCHEDROME, THE GORILLA
BRUTUS HAS JUST FOUND THE
SHAPE OF HIS OWN PERSONAL
DREAM...

WE'VE FOUND IT, WARKO!
DO YOU HEAR ME--?! WE'VE
FOUND EVERYTHING WE NEED
TO DESTROY EVERY WRETCHED
HUMAN ON THE FACE OF
THIS WORLD!!

THE HUMAN FEMALE
MALAGUENA KNOWS
NOTHING ABOUT MISSILE
SILOS OR NUCLEAR
ARMAGEDDON...

GILBERT, I... I
DON'T THINK I
LIKE THIS...

THEREFORE,
SHE SPEAKS
IN UNDER-
STATEMENT...

...WHILE THE SINGULARLY
MENACING SHAPES OF
BRUTUS' DREAMS LOOM
ABOVE HER, LIKE SEN-
TINELS OF DOOM...

M-350 LASER
U.S. ORDINANCE
711-A

STILL, SHE DOES
SUSPECT THAT ONE
GORILLA'S DREAMS...
MAY WELL PROVE TO
BE MANKIND'S
NIGHTMARE.
AND SHE'S RIGHT.

ADE
M.O.

MONKEY-DEMONS CANNOT SPEAK.

THEY MERELY WATCH
AND WAIT...

...EVER SERVING TO PROTECT THE LOATHSOME KEEPERS OF
THE PSYCHEDROME.

AND RIGHT NOW, CLUTCHING THEIR SWORDS LIKE
PIECES OF PLEASURE, THEY WATCH BRUTUS,
AMIDST HIS DREAMS...

THESE TRACKS,
COMMANDER BRUTUS--
THEY MUST BE PART
OF A RAILCAR
SYSTEM...

WHAT--?! MUTANT-DRONE
ZEE-- IS ESS CORRECT--?

• THE
PROBABILITY
IS 98.3
PER CENT
AFFIRMATIVE,
COMMANDER
BRUTUS--

--INASMUCH
AS LIGHTS
ARE NOW
VISIBLE DOWN
THE TRACKS,
RAPIDLY
APPROACHING
IN COMPLETE
CONCORDANCE
WITH THE
INCREASE IN
SOUND-
VOLUME!

VERY WELL-- GET INTO
PLACES OF HIDING--
FAST--!

-- UNTIL WE LEARN
WHO IS **CONTROLLING**
THIS "RAILCAR"!!

...MUCH LIKE
THE TRANSPORT
NETWORK WHICH CONNECTS
OUR OWN CAVERNS OF
THE INHERITORS--!

WHO, INDEED? WELL, THE CHIMPANZEE ALEX IS AT THE CONTROLS OF THE CAR...

I GOT IT **MOVING**, JASON--
BUT I DON'T THINK I KNOW
HOW TO **STOP** IT!!

A GOOD
PERSON NEVER
STOPS ANY-
THING.

...BUT IT SEEMS
NO ONE IS REALLY
CONTROLLING
THE BERSERK VEHICLE.
LEAST OF ALL LIGHT-
SMITH, FORMER
HARBINGER OF
KNOWLEDGE
AND PROGRESS...

...AND NOW A MINDLESS ZOMBIE WHO
ENDLESSLY RECITES THE KEEPERS' PRO-
GRAMMED LITANY OF APATHY AND SUB-
MISSION.

OH, I REALLY
WISH I COULD
READ THESE
ANCIENT **SIGNS!**
MAYBE THEY--

HUH?

NING

WHAT
WAS
THAT
DING--??

**STAY
BACK.**

KEEP OUT OF
SIGHT!

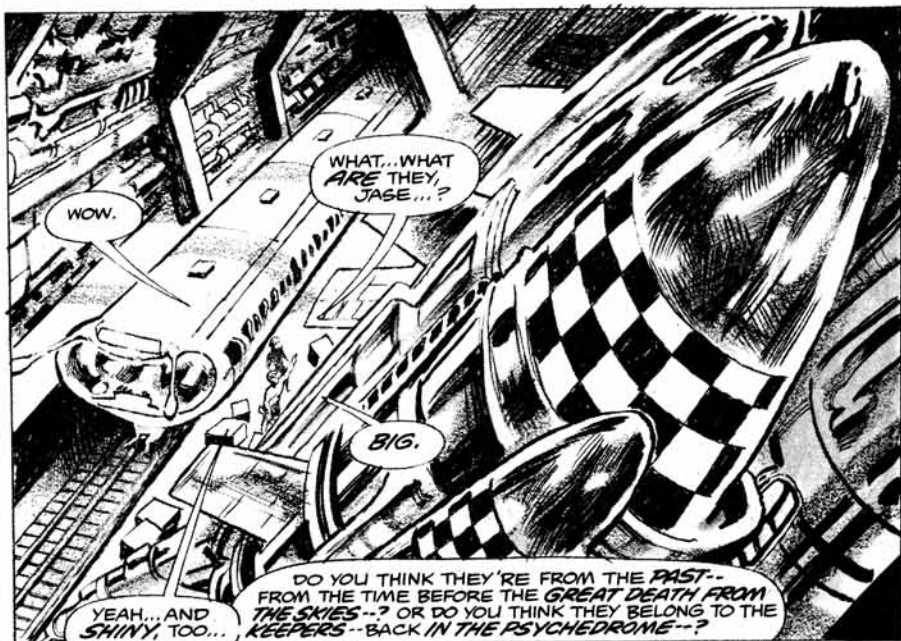
IT'S DINGING
LIKE **CRAZY**
NOW, JASE--!

DING!
DING!

6' YEAH--AND IT'S
SLOWING DOWN.
YOU MUST'VE
FIGURED OUT HOW
TO **STOP** IT,
ALEX--!

BUT I DIDN'T
DO A *THING*!

HEH
HEH
HEH...











FAR, FAR AWAY, NEAR THE GREAT WATER WHICH STRETCHES AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE, THE CITY BASKS UNDER A HOT SUN...

ONE CAN ALMOST GRASP THE SADNESS HANGING IN THE AIR...

HOW IS HE--?



NOT WELL AT ALL, SCRIBE XIRINIUS, I AM RELUCTANT TO SAY...

INDEED, I FEAR THE LAWGIVER MAY NOT LIVE TO SEE THE NEXT MOON...

THAT BAD--?

COME...



...SEE FOR YOURSELF.

OH, MY, MY, MY... HE DOES LOOK BAD...

CAN YOU NOT HEAL HIM--?

WE ARE TRYING TO HEAL HIM, SCRIBE XIRINIUS-- BUT WE ARE MERELY SIMPLE PHYSICIANS...

...NOT WORKERS OF MIRACLES.



BUT SURELY THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO TO SAVE THE LAWGIVER-- SOME WAY TO HEAL HIM...?

PERHAPS-- BUT NOTHING WITHIN OUR POWERS...

THERE ARE TALES-- LEGENDS-- WHICH CLAIM THAT THE KNOWLEDGE REQUIRED TO PERFORM MEDICAL MIRACLES IS STORED SOMEWHERE IN THE FORBIDDEN ZONE... BUT THAT KNOWLEDGE IS CERTAINLY DENIED TO US...



...WHO WOULD DARE TO BRAVE THE FORBIDDEN ZONE AGAIN-- AFTER WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME, WHEN THE LAWGIVER HIMSELF VENTURED THEREIN--?

HEARING THESE WORDS, A YOUNG ORANGUTAN ATTENDANT NEARLY DROPS HIS TRAY. HIS EYES ARE SWOLLEN FROM TEARS, FOR THE LAWGIVER HAS BEEN ALMOST A GOD TO HIM...

...AND HE HAS BEEN UNABLE TO VISUALIZE THE DEATH OF THAT GOD.





