THE MIGHTY WORLD OF
MARVEL
FEATURING
THE INCREDIBLE
HULK
AND PLANET
OF THE APES
WHERE MAN ONCE STOOD SUPREME
"NOW RULE THE APES!"
RHINO ON A RAMPAGE!
PLUS:
JASON AND ALEXANDER RETURN!

SLOW THIS CRATE DOWN, GILBERT. YOU’LL KILL US ALL!

YOU’VE GOT TWO SECONDS, GILBERT, ‘CAUSE WE’RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT BUILDING! WE’RE GONNA CRASH!

I’M TRYING, JASON! BUT I NEED MORE TIME!

A GOOD PERSON LIKES TO CRASH INTO BUILDINGS...

ARCHIE GOODWIN EDITOR * TOM SUTTON ARTIST * DOUG MOENCH WRITER
NIGHT IN THE PSYCHEDROME...

YOU'RE DOING IT, ALEX...!

YEP--I DON'T KNOW HOW, JASE, BUT IT SEEMS IF YOU PULL ENOUGH LEVERS AND PUSH ENOUGH BUTTONS...

...ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN.

Yeah? Well, I just hope you can figure out how to land this thing by that cluster of buildings up there...

Oh, I think I'll manage, Jase...

I've pretty much got the hang of it now.

WELL, MANAGE IT, THEN--BECAUSE WE'RE JUST ABOUT THERE, ALEX...

A GOOD PERSON LIKES EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS... EVEN IF HE DOESN'T LIKE IT...

ALL RIGHT. HERE WE GO...

What's the matter, Alex--? We're not slowing down--

STOP THIS THING--TAKE IT DOWN--LAND IT!!

I'M TRYING, JASE--I'M TRYING!!

I'M TRYING, JASE--I'M TRYING!!

I KNOW, JASE I KNOW!!

I, UH... I GUESS I WAS--

SKRASH

--WRONG.

WHOOP

WHOOP

WHOOP

WHOOP

WHOOP

THE OBSCENE KEEPER WHIRLS, HIS EYES GLOBES WHIPPING IN SHOCK...
OH, WHY DOESN'T ANYTHING EVER GO RIGHT—?

A GOOD PERSON ALWAYS GOES RIGHT...

WHOOOP WHOOOP

GILBERT—MY WEAPON!!
GRAB MY WEAPON—!!

HUH... WHU... WHU...?

ALL RIGHT, KEEPER—DON'T MAKE A MOVE... UNLESS YOU WANT TO PICK UP THIS FLOOR CALLS UP OFF THE FLOOR...

YOU'RE OUR PRISONER NOW... AND YOU'RE GONNA SHOW US THE WAY OUT OF HERE— BEFORE THAT ANGRY MONSTER MONKEY-DEVIL BRINGS ANY MORE OF YOUR UGLY MONKEY-DEVILS!

VERY WELL...

AND THE KEEPER CRACKLES WITH FULFILLMENT, AND NO FEAR...

YOU HAVE BEEN A NUISANCE TO THE REGULATED FUNCTIONING OF THE PSYCHEDELIC, ANYWAY...

FOLLOW ME.

WHOOOP WHOOOP

A PORTAL SLIDES OPEN...
BY MAGIC...

AND WHEN THE FIVE FUGITIVES FOLLOW THE KEEPER, STEPPING THROUGH THE PORTAL...

HEY— WHAT'S GOING ON? FLOOR'S MOVING!!

OF COURSE— WE ARE ON A SLIDEWALK.

SLIDEWALKS ALWAYS MOVE.

WELL... IT'D BETTER BE MOVING THE RIGHT WAY, EYEBALLS.

BUT THE MULTI-CRACKED KEEPER AGAIN.

Meanwhile, BRUTUS' DREAMS— Gleaming Icons of the Future—

WHAT THE--???

ARE RUDELY ASSAULTED BY A COMET FROM THE PAST.

BRUTUS COMES OUT NOW!

COME OUT AND FACE CHALLENGE!!

THAT MUST BE MAGANUS, COMMANDER BRUTUS!!

K-KLANG!
I KNOW WHO IT IS, Warlo -- and that savage ape has just annoyed me for the last time.

COME WITH ME, Warlo... IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MOMENT TO KILL HIM.

Mutant-Prone Bee listens as the clatter of the two strange apes draws down the tunnel into silence. With Brutus now absent --

--he knows that his moment of opportunity -- and eternal loyalty-- draws near...

THE REST OF YOU WILL REMAIN HERE!

OPPOSITE: The platform vanishes under a platform of stainless steel.

THE SLIDEWALK vanishes under a platform of stainless steel.

The slidewalk vanishes under a platform of stainless steel.

OSS...THE PLATFORM AWAIT ANOTHER RAILCAR...

OPPOSITE: The platform awaits another railcar...

WHOOP WHOOP WHOOP

It seems to me I've been through this experience before...

IT IS GOOD TO BE THROUGH THIS...

Nevertheless, this is the way out.

Then you're doing just fine, eyeballs--and this time, you're come with us...

The custodian who led us to one of these ugly go-norms got away... And we got nowhere except back inside the Psychodrome...

The custodian who led us to one of these ugly go-norms got away... And we got nowhere except back inside the Psychodrome...

IT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN AGAIN-- NOW LET'S GO!

The keeper obeys Jason's order, and as the railroad's lurches into motion and roars down the tunnel...

Three winged monkey-demons follow two of them reviving...

...and the third merely caught in the full of suction...

...Three winged monkey-demons follow two of them reviving...

...and the third merely caught in the full of suction...

...Three winged monkey-demons follow two of them reviving...

...and the third merely caught in the full of suction...

HEV... WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD...?
MONKEY-DEMONS-- FLYING STRAIGHT TOWARD US...

WHAT ARE THOSE IDIOTS DOING--? DON'T THEY KNOW THEY'LL CRASH INTO US--? THEY'LL GET CRUSHED AGAINST THE FRONT OF THIS GO-WORM!!

A GOOD WORM ALWAYS GETS CRUSHED...

THEY CANNOT HELP THEMSELVES-- THEY ARE ATTRACTION TO THE ALARM.

YOU MEAN THERE'S AN ALARM IN THIS GO-WORM-- AND YOU LEFT IT OFF AFTER I WARNED YOU--?

NO, NOT IN THIS RAILCAR-- IN MY BIOLOGICAL TISSUE-- IN MY FLESH.

ALL KEEPERS HAVE ALARM SYSTEMS PLANTED WITHIN THEIR ORGANISMS-- DESIGNED TO ACTIVATE SHOULD ANYTHING THREATEN US...

SUCH AS AN UNCONTROLLED SKY-CRAWDLING INTO OUR CIVILIZATIONS QUARTERS.

AND OUR MONKEY-DEMONS MUST RESPOND TO AN ACTIVATED ALARM-- WHETHER THEY WANT TO OR NOT.

NOK! NOK!

YECHH!

GLAD I DON'T HAVE THEIR JOB...

LOOKS LIKE THE LAST OF THEM JUST SPLATTERED...

DON'T SEE ANY MORE OF THEM UP IN THE TUNNEL...

OH JASON, IT WAS HORRIBLE-- THE POOR THINGS JUST--

WHAT THE--

SOME OF THEM COMING FROM BEHIND--

TERRIFIC.

A WEAPON-- I NEED A WEAPON!!

PERHAPS ONE OF THOSE BARS, ALEX...
Chaos explodes in the careening railcar.

JASON WHIPS HIS MACHINE-GUN IN A SPURTING ARC.

ALEX RIPS A SUPPORT BAR FREE, MAKING OF IT A CLUB.

JASON... LOOK OUT!!

A GOOD PERSON NEVER SAYS LOOK OUT!!

MALAGUEÑA SCREAMS

GILBERT SNATCHES UP A WRENCH, SILENTLY.

AND LIGHT SMITH BEARSERS CHEERS

HERE HE IS, WARKO...

BRUTUS BAD!!

BRUTUS CHEAT MAGUANUS!!

MAGUANUS WANT TO KILL MAGIC-MAN CALLED LIGHTSMITH!!

MAGUANUS IS WRONG, OF COURSE...

BUT THEN IT FIGURES.

MAGUANUS CHIEFTAIN OF ALL ASSASSINS!!

MAGUANUS NOT LIKE BEING CHEATED ON REVERSE!!

MAGUANUS MAKE BRUTUS PAY FOR CHEATING HIM!!

LOOK, YOU IGNORANT!

HEY...!

COME DOWN AND FIGHT!!

GUMFFK...!!

STUPID SAVAGE!

THAT DOES IT...!

YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO EVERY GORILLA ALIVE!!
And while Brutus rants and raves, punching and kicking outside the doomed mountain...

Mutant drone hovers inside the mountain peremptively.

...then walks straight to the face of doom...

Hey! What are you?

Spreez!

Hey, Jase... did you hear that...? Yeah, what was it...?

That sound... like... thunder...

What was it...? AHRGGG! URG!

Doom!

Cataclysm!!

And the terrible destruction of terrible dreams.

Nuclear Armageddon!!

The mountain splits and shatters, flinging off its crumbling, twisted structures, collapsing upon itself, crushing everything within...

KA-WHOOM!

Perhaps, even the bizarre, artificial drone lodged in the heart of the falling mountain, will be destroyed... but under all that rubble, it will be impossible to tell...

Cataclysm often buries its own dead.
But the hurling railcar, it seems, has already passed out of the mangled mountain, and now streaks through a subterranean tunnel five miles away.

The winged monkey-demons do not seem to be grateful for this miraculous salvation...

Stupid things just keep on comin'...!!

They seem to like getting killed!!

A good person likes everything that happens...

Which seems kind of dumb, considering the circumstances.

Right now, Brutus is looking upon the remnants of his beloved dream. He is understandably appalled...

Nooooo!!

Everything I needed--the means for killing every human in the world...

Crushed--destroyed--ruined--useless.....

But the fearless chief-man of the savage assassins knows opportunity when he sees it.

Hah! Now Maguanus got you! Now Maguanus kill you--forever!!

Maguanus doesn't have the faintest idea as to how Brutus is blub-bering about...

You again, you stupefied barbarian dolt!!

Get off of me!!

Shoot the oaf, Warko!

Yes, Commander Brutus?

I need some time to brood.

Huh?

I can't be bothered with you now.

And in full view of the stunned and wailing assassin war party...

Maguanus is shot.

K-choo! K-choo!
SEVENTY MILES AWAY FROM THE HEAP OF RUBBLE WHICH WAS ONCE A MOUNTAIN, THE RIPPLING TRENCHES AND SMOKE-HALO OF NUCLEAR CATASTROPHE MAKE THEMSELVES FELT...

JASON—THE TUNNEL—IT'S GIVING IN BEHIND US—!!

YOU ALL—RIGHT, ALEX—?

YEAH, I KNOW, MALAGUENA... JUST BE GLAD IT'S NOT HAPPENING IN FRONT OF US...

I GUESS SO, DAVE—AT LEAST WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF THE DEMONS...

BUT... WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE...

GOOD QUESTION, ALEX—MAYBE EYEBALLS KNOW THE ANSWER...

ALL RIGHT, KEEPER—WHAT WAS THAT BIG NOISE ALL ABOUT?

APPARENTLY, THE STOCKPILE OF NUCLEAR WEAPONS HAS JUST BEEN DETONATED.

I WONDER IF THE LUMINARK IS STILL FUNCTIONING...

PROBABLY NOT. INDEED, THE ENTIRE ROCHESTERS HAS LIKELY BEEN DESTROYED. AND I SUPPOSE, THROUGH SOME WEIRD SYSTEM OF LOGIC...

NEVER MIND THAT—THERE'S LIGHT UP AHEAD....

LIGHT... ENLIGHTENMENT... ILLUMINATION... A GOOD PERSON ALWAYS LIGHTS UP.

WHAT IS THAT UP THERE, EYEBALLS?

THE END OF WHAT—?

THE TRACKS WILL RUN OUT SHORTLY...

OF THIS LINE, YEAH—AND WHAT'S OUT THERE—?

THE END.

CRYSTALLIZED MOISTURE.
A small, slight figure exits through those gates. A young orangutan with wispy hair and a damp forehead...

A world away, in the city, night falls over troubled times...

...lying so still on that cold pallet...

...and his steps quicken, along with his heart.

He is alone, as he is frightened...

...but he is desperate, and he is determined.

...and the ground at his feet becomes more dry and barren.

He loves the lawgiver, and fears for the lawgiver's life.

Of that total number, forty-one (including all four humans), I couldn't care less... and none would ever dream of venturing into the forbidden zone.

He is thirteen years old, and his name is Thaddeus.

On all the citizens in the city, only thirty-nine apes and four humans know it.

Thaddeus penetrates ever deeper into the dreaded zone. What he will find is anyone's guess, but he knows it is the lawgiver's last hope for life...

On the other hand, sadly, he could be headed toward his own death.
It is not easy to accept the destruction of one's dreams.

The tracks have run off the railcar has halted...

All this white stuff—what in the world is it—?

Crystallized moisture.

Snow... It's snow, Jason!

I haven't seen any snow since Mama lenya and saraband led us out of the cold and across the sea! It's beautiful—!!

It's cold...

It is good to be cold. A good person is always a cold person who sticks together...

Freee--- We're free!!

Free at last, Alex!! Hahaha

Yow! weird stuff breaks apart, too...

We're free. All right... and cold... and lost.

But Alex and Malysheva continue to search. As the many-eyed keeper says, nothing... seeing everything...