LET ALL BEWARE!
I SLAY FOR THE CYCLOPS!

ATTACK OF THE GORILLOIDS
Led by the grim determination of the new Peace-Keeper Moravius, the city's defenders fight desperately to ward off the relentless, unmerciful attack of Brutus' Legions! But sheer weight of numbers and superior weaponry soon begin to turn the tide against the brave protectors, and...

The fire trench slowed their onslaught at first--

--but now they've penetrated it! Still, we must fight on--even to the death!

Jason--look out--behind you!

Wha...?!

Get him, Moravius--or you can scratch one human ally!

At the Mercy of the Gorilloids!
AMAZING. A GODDESS--SAVING MY LIFE. GLASS I'VE SEEN IT ALL NOW.

NICE SHOT NEW PEACE OFF!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE AFRAID OF FIRE? IT CAN'T HURT YOU!!

YOU SORCILOPS ARE HALF METAL--JUST WALK THROUGH IT!!

--I MEAN, MORGAN--

WELL, WE MANAGED TO STOP THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACK... SO I GUESS WE'RE SAFE FOR A WHILE!

AT LEAST UNTIL THE FIRE BURNS ITSELF OUT... WHICH WON'T BE LONG...

IF ONLY WE HAD ENOUGH OF THE RIGHT WEAPONS TO FIGHT BACK ON EQUAL TERMS....

"--GUNS."

THINK WE'LL MAKE IT IN TIME?

WAL, AH DUNNO, PAN...

LEFT THE STOCKADE FAST AS WE COULD--LIKE THIS--CHASING LIZARDS Racin' FER TH' RIVER... BUT...

--MORAVUS.
...I'd say that looks like the weirdly angled boat Jason and Alex got from the stockade.

AND THAT'S A FIRE FEW THERE TOO...

Yes... looks like it's time for us to warn the evil Minotaur. Jula.

Inasmuch as the trench of fire is beginning to gutter and diminish, Jason, perhaps enlightened education is the better portion of courage... as it was stated, more or less, in one of the ancient documents.

This is our city... our home... and we didn't come back just to surrender it to become like Brutus!

Who...?!!

Whoa, Jason... don't be so all-fired Expert.

This what you needin' fear...?

There's more back at the Minotaur.

Two hours later, the last whispering flames begin to drown in the trench. These Minotaur now to impose a massive wave of assault...

And Brutus knows it.

CHAARRGGG!!

Whooping and howling like crazed rioters from the woods. The Gorgonoid swoop down for massacre. KILL!
Each Berserker possessing the amplified strength, speed, and
raw power of a dozen normal gorillas, they crash
through the barricade as if it were built of clumsy match-
sticks. Their prosthetic fingers fire blasts of piercing
laser beams...

IN THE NAME OF THE
GLORIOUS MASSES
LEADER... WHAT IN THE
ENLIGHTENED COMES ARE
THOSE CREATURES???

MEGAS GO.
BUT IF IN YUH
ASK ME...

THEY'RE NOT
REAL. THEY'RE
PART METAL. THEY'RE
MONSTERS!!

THEY'RE JUST PLUMB
WEIRD...
WHATEVER THE MANY TROUGHS ARE THEY'RE NURSEY TO ME NOW.

SCHOOM

MORE POWER TO HIM.

HE'LL NEED IT.

NOT FAR AWAY A SMALL
SOLITARY FIGURE
ENTERS FROM THE
PACKED VALLEY LAND
OF THE FORBIDDEN ZONE...

...AND ENTERS THE MORE
VERDANT TERRAIN
SURROUNDING THE
SIEGED CITY.

HE'S ONLY THIRTY
YEARS OLD AND JUST
A FEW HOURS AGO--

--HE WAS AN
ORANGUTAN NAMED
THADDEUS.

HIS ONLY CRIME WAS A
DESIRED TO SAVE THE
LANGUOR'S LIFE.

MEANWHILE, ALL OF
THE HOPE HANGS
STORED IN
THE PRECIOUS
GUN'S
SHELL, A WAY
TO DESPAIR.

NOTHING IT SEEMS CAN STOP
THE MECHANICALLY MARAUDING
GORILLOIDS.

KILL ALL HUMANS!
SMASH CITY!
KILL AND SMASH!
Predictably, Brutus orchestrates the onslaught from a remote position of safety... 

Forward GORILLOIDS!!

Don't stop until the city is mine... uh, ours!

Also predictably...

The defenders find that losses are too heavy and resistance is too futile to justify anything but...

Retreat!!

Jason...!

Lightsmith, have you seen Jason?!

He's coming, Malagueria... don't worry about him...

Just keep moving and try to reach the river...

Ha! Look at them run! At last... the city is mine!!

And that weak-spined Lantsner thought he could escape me forever! Instead, I've conquered his previous city... and driven him out forever!!

All right, melt the attack. Goriloids... they're gone now.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEM, WARKO -- THEY'RE STILL ON A RAMPAGE...

Perhaps they don't hear you, Commander Brutus.

KILL ALL HUMANS... SMASH ALL EVERYTHING!

SMASH! HAVE FUN!

HEY... I said you can stop now!!

THE BATTLE IS OVER!! WE WANT THE CITY IS OURS!! I'M THE RULER NOW!!

WE'LL SEE HOW LONG THEY KEEP IT UP, WARKO...

GET AWAY FROM THAT BUILDING, YOU FOOL! IT'S ONE OF THE FEW STILL STANDING!!

KILL ALL HUMANS!!

THERE WONT BE MUCH OF A CITY TO Rule, COMMANDER BRUTUS, IF THOSE ORC'S KEEP IT UP....

...WHEN THEY HAVE TO FACE ME!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? I DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME?? I SAID...

SWAHT! SMASH ALL EVERYTHING!!

GULPHH!!
HE... HE STRUCK ME!

THEY'VE GONE WILD -- MEAN -- WON'T LISTEN TO ANY REASON...

THAT MEANS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THEM...

...AND THEY MUST BE STOPPED...

BOOM

IT'S WORKING! THEY'RE STARTING TO FALL -- FINALLY!!

LISTEN, JASON -- THEY'VE STARTED SMELLING AGAIN!

HOLE IN... CHEST... MEANS GONNA DIE...

YEAH, MORAYUS. BUT NOT AT US...

MAYBE WE'D BETTER SNEAK BACK AND SEE WHAT'S UP...

MUCH NOISES... IN HEAD...

AND WHO CARES THEY'RE DEAD?

HAD TO KILL ALL THOSE STUPID GORILLOPS TO DO IT WORKED...

...BUT WE DID THAT WE FINALLY DID IT!

WE DON'T NEED THEM ANYMORE -- NOW WE FINALLY WON THE CITY.
DON'T COUNT ON IT, MURPERER.

JASON...?!!

...SO JUST FACE IT, BRUTUS: YOU CUT YOUR OWN THROAT BY MAKING YOUR METAL-GORILLA ALLIES.

NOW, I BELIEVE A PLEDGE OF HONOR NAME MORAVUS... WOULD LIKE TO PUT YOU UP IN CAGE.

NOO! NOT AGAIN!

NOT AGAIN!!!

AND UP ON THE ABANDONED APOLOGY THE MAN WHO WAS ONCE AN ARMY STANDS ALONE... SPEAKING...

AFRICA AND HUMANS ALIVE IN THE STREETS.

BUT ALL GORILLODS HAVE BEEN KILLED.

ALL GORILLODS HAVE BEEN KILLED. KILLED.

YES -- FORGOT THE APOLOGIES. WE'LL GET THEM LATER. RIGHT NOW WE'LL GO TO THAT CITY...

...AND KILL EVERY LAST HUMAN AND HAIRY-ONE ALIVE!

FUNNY... THE SIGHT OF BRUTUS IN EXILE DIDN'T EXACTLY MAKE THE WAY... THOUGHT IT WOULD...

WHERE ARE YOU AND GILBERT GOWNS LIGHTSMITH?

UP TO THE ROSE TO CLAIM MY Fabulous Wonders: Jason...

...OR WHO KNOWS? THERE'S MIGHT EVEN SOME-THING UP THERE THAT CAN SAVE THE LAWGIVER'S LIFE.

THAT IS ALL OVER AND OUT.

THAT IS ALL OVER AND...

OUT?...

NEXT ISSUE: DEATH WINDS! PART OF OUR CLASSIC FUTURE HISTORY CHRONICLES!