

# PLANET HULK™

ALLEGIANCE  
PART 4 OF 4

MARVEL  
103 .com

## THE INCREDIBLE

# HULK®

PAK  
LOPRESTI  
FLOREA  
SOTOMAYOR



**RATED A**



\$2.99 US \$3.75 CAN

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# THE INCREDIBLE HULK



Bruce Banner has long viewed his alter ego, the Incredible Hulk, as a monster. So when he saw the chance to use Hulk's strength for good, Banner accepted a mission from S.H.I.E.L.D. (Strategic Hazard Intervention Espionage Logistic Directorate) to destroy a dangerous rogue satellite. But when the mission was complete, a group of Marvel heroes, including Reed Richards, Iron Man, Dr. Strange and Black Bolt (members of the mysterious Illuminati), exiled Hulk from the Earth, sending his shuttle towards an idyllic, uninhabited planet where he would pose no threat to himself or others.

But the shuttle flew off course, passing through a wormhole that deposited Hulk on the savage planet of Sakaar. Weakened by his trip through the portal, Hulk was sold into slavery and sent to the Great Arena to die in gladiatorial battle. But he survived, along with a ragtag group of battle-tested survivors. Facing horrific monsters and a tyrannical regime, Hulk and his crew took an oath – they became Warbound to each other, no matter what might come.

Having liberated the planet from the oppressive Red King, Hulk has found himself in an odd situation: He is Emperor. But this position has come at a cost – the parasitic Spikes, invaluable in the fight to overthrow the king, agree to help Hulk on the condition that they be allowed to drain energy from Hulk's gamma-irradiated body...



**HULK**



**CAIERA**



**KORG**



**BROOD**



**HIROIM**



**ELLOE**



**MIEK**

# PLANET HULK

## ALLEGIANCE PART IV

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IMPERIAL PALACE,  
CROWN CITY.  
DAY ONE OF THE  
REIGN OF THE  
GREEN KING.



HOLKU.  
WHY DO YOU  
DO THIS?



THE SPIKES HAVE BEEN  
FEEDING ON YOU FOR  
SEVEN HOURS. EVEN  
YOU CAN'T TAKE  
THIS FOR--

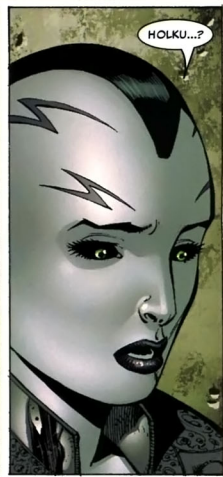
I'M THE  
HULK. I CAN  
TAKE ANY--  
MNH...



GAH...



NNN...



HOLKU...?





IT'S ALL RIGHT, CAIERA. AS LONG AS THEY FEED OFF HIM, NO ONE ELSE DIES.

"HIM"?



I MEAN, "ME."



THANK YOU, GREEN SSSSSCARRR...



THEY'LL PASS HIS...MY ENERGY TO THE SPIKES OUTSIDE THE CITY...

NRRGH...  
SO FOR ANOTHER DAY...



THEY WON'T HAVE TO FEED ON ANYONE ELSE.

NOW...



...HOW 'BOUT SOME BREAKFAST?





RRROO!  
IT'S THE GREEN SCAR!  
THE GREEN KING, DUMMY!



YOUR HIGHNESS...  
BREAK BREAD WITH US?



FOR THIS FOOD.  
FOR THIS PEACE.  
FOR THESE FRIENDS.  
WE GIVE THANKS, O PROPH--



MARBODOM!

NEAR THE ESTATES OF THE OLIGARCHS, NORTHWEST QUADRANT OF CROWN CITY.



IN THE NAME OF THE EMPEROR!



YOUR EMPEROR'S DEAD.



JUST LIKE YOU.



GOOD KILLING, ELLOE.

THANKS, MIEK.

LET'S DO SOME MORE.









NO!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SHE'S MY MOTHER, MIEK!



YOUR MOTHER? HELPING THE EMPEROR'S PEOPLE?

THERE MUST BE SOME REAS--

BUT THE EMPEROR'S PEOPLE KILLED YOUR FATHER-- HE DIED IN THE MAW!



IT'S TRUE, MOTHER. I SAW IT.

I KNOW.

THEN... THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

THE EMPEROR WAS INSANE--HE HAD TO GO. BUT WE ARE STILL BLOODED IMPERIALS. THIS WORLD BELONGS TO US.



...NOT THE BUGS.



YAH. THAT'S HOW YOU THINKING. HOW YOU TRUE BEING.

HOW MANY OF US YOU SLAVING?

HOW MANY OF US YOU KILLING?



NOW WE KILLING YOU BACK.

NO!







LET ME GO, TWO-HANDS! SHE STABBING MY BROTHER!



FOR CUTTING MY MOTHER!

ENOUGH, ELLOE. THE WAR IS OVER. WE'RE BUILDING A NATION NOW.



YAH, A NATION FOR THE PUNY PINKIES.

THE IMPERIALS KILLING US, FOR YEARS AND YEARS. NOW THEY HAVE TO GO.

NOW THEY HAVE TO DIE.



AND YOU'RE READY TO SLAUGHTER THEM IN COLD BLOOD?

YOU HAPPY DOING IT BEFORE. REMEMBER PRIMUS VAND?

YOU CUT HIS THROAT WHILE HE CRYING FOR MERCY.



LIKE YOU SAID, TWO-HANDS. NEVER STOP MAKING THEM PAY.



TOUCH MY MOTHER AND I'LL NEVER STOP MAKING YOU PAY.



FINE...





"...WE'LL DO IT YOUR WAY."

THE GREAT ARENA.



WE ARE THE ELDERS OF THE SHADOW. WE COME TO HOLD COUNCIL WITH THE GREEN SCAR.

HE'S THE GREEN KING NOW. AND YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT...



"...WE'RE A BIT BUSY RIGHT NOW."

YOU'VE PICKED YOUR OPPONENTS. AND NOW YOU'LL FIGHT TO THE DEATH, BY THE ANCIENT LAWS OF SAVAGE SAKAAR.

ELLOE, MIEK... THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE. DROP YOUR WEAPONS AND WALK AWAY.



SO BE IT.



THIS IS THE HOLKU'S NEW WORLD?

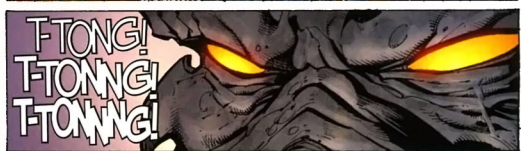
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT HIM, FIRST ELDER...

...SO FULL OF HATE...



MAY THE PROPHET FORGIVE YOU AND EMBRACE YOU.

TONG!  
TONG!



T-TONG!  
T-TONG!  
T-TONG!



T-TONG!  
T-TONG!  
T-TONG!



TONG! TIK! TONG! TIK!

CLAAANG!

TIK!

TONG!

TIK!

TONG!

TIK!



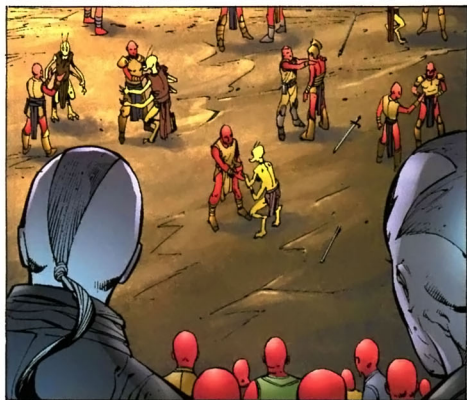




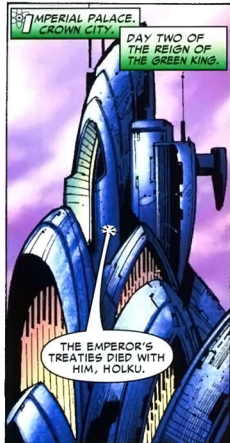


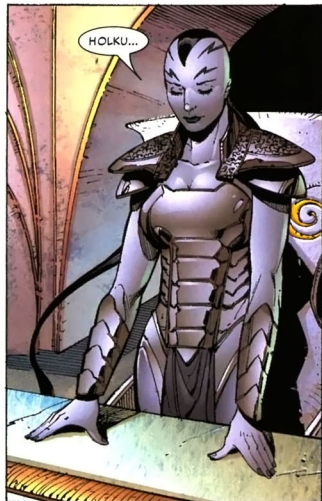






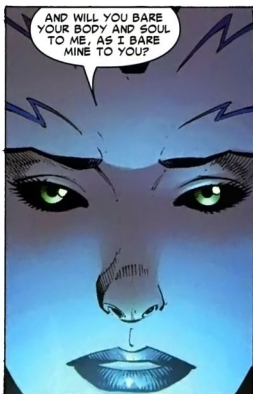










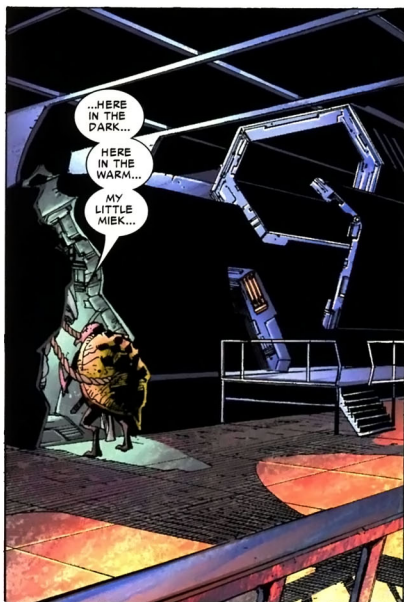












--ZZTTTTTIME  
AND TIME AGAIN. YOUR  
ANGER AND POWER  
HAVE THREATENED THE  
ENTIRE PLANET.

SO WHEN WE  
LEARNED THAT FURY  
SENT YOU INTO SPACE,  
WE HAD TO SEIZE THE  
OPPORTUNITY.



WHAT'S  
THAT?

HUMANS.

HUMANS?

THIS MUST BE  
HULK'S SHUTTLE.  
THE SHIP THAT  
BROUGHT HIM  
FROM EARTH.



THEN  
THOSE...

I HAVE  
ALWAYS THOUGHT  
OF US AS FRIENDS,  
BRUCE. SO I AM  
TRULY, GENUINELY  
SORRY.

THOSE  
ARE HIS  
FRIENDS?

BUT FOR  
YOUR SAKE AND  
OURS, WE'RE SENDING  
YOU AWAY. IT'S THE  
ONLY WAY WE CAN  
BE SURE.

AAAAH...

I KNOW  
YOU MUST  
HATE US,  
BRUCE...

...NOW HE'LL  
REMEMBER.



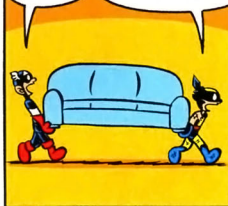
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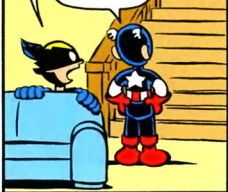
# Mini Marvels

by Chris Giarrusso  
www.chrisgcomics.com

WHY IS YOUR COSTUME ALL TORN UP?  
I GOT INTO ANOTHER FIGHT WITH SABRETOOTH AT SCHOOL TODAY.



WHAT DO YOU THINK?  
I THINK WE OUGHT TO HAVE AN ELEVATOR.



HEY HULK, YOU'RE PRETTY STRONG, RIGHT?

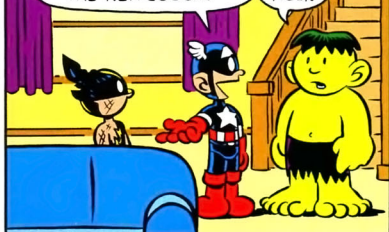


**HULK IS STRONGEST ONE THERE IS!**

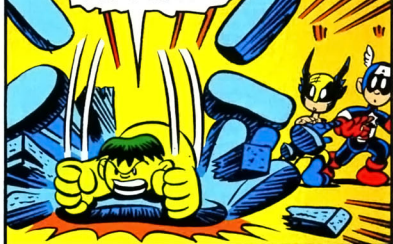


**GREAT!** YOU THINK YOU COULD HELP US OUT WITH THE NEW COUCH?

YES, HULK HELP



**HULK SMASH PUNY COUCH!**



COUCH NOT BOTHER CLAW MAN AND FLAG MAN ANY MORE.



HEY HULK, YOU THINK YOU CAN HELP ME OUT WITH **SABRETOOTH?**

WE REALLY OUGHT TO HAVE AN ELEVATOR.



Got a question for the House of Ideas?  
**Write us!**

mondomarvel@marvel.com

-or-

Hulk

417 5th Ave

New York, NY 10016

Label emails OK TO PRINT.

Letters may be edited for content and length.

**NEXT ISSUE!**

**ARMAGEDDON part III!**



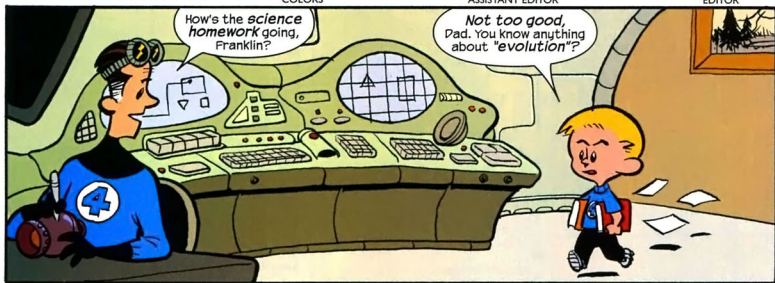
# FRANKLIN IN: EVOLUTION REVOLUTION!

**RICHARDS**  
SON OF A GENIUS

BY CHRIS ELIOPOULOS & MARC SUMERAK  
BRAD ANDERSON  
COLORS

NATHAN COSBY  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MARK PANICCIA  
EDITOR



How's the science homework going, Franklin?

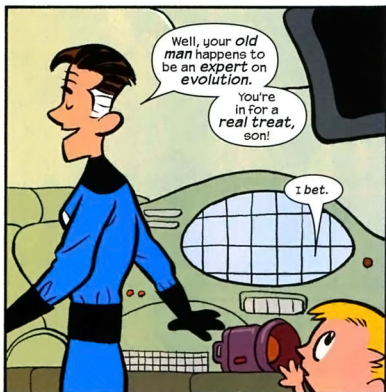
Not too good, Dad. You know anything about "evolution"?



Funny you should ask!

I happen to be working on a new device that can de-evolve any matter to its original evolutionary component and then safely re-evolve it back to its modern state!

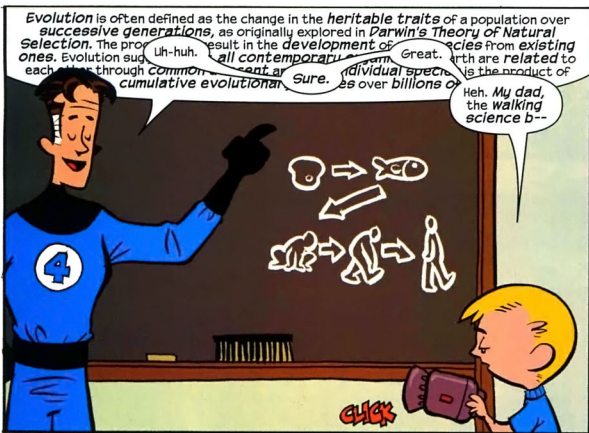
I understood everything up through "new device" ...



Well, your old man happens to be an expert on evolution.

You're in for a real treat, son!

I bet.



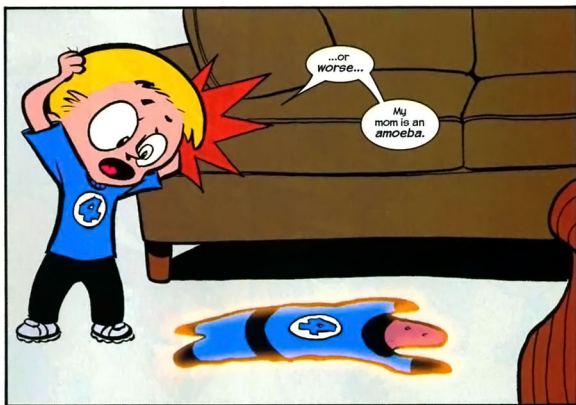
Evolution is often defined as the change in the heritable traits of a population over successive generations, as originally explored in Darwin's Theory of Natural Selection. The process results in the development of new species from existing ones. Evolution suggests that all contemporary organisms on Earth are related to each other through common descent. Individual species are the product of cumulative evolutionary changes over billions of years.

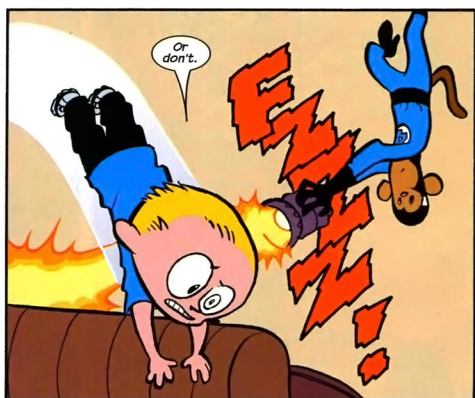
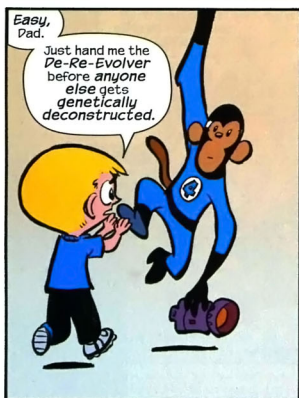
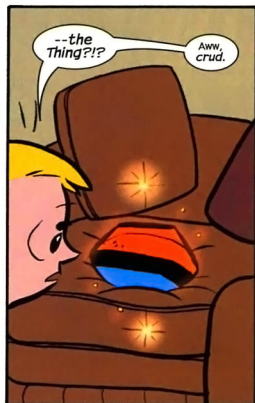
Heh. My dad, the walking science b--



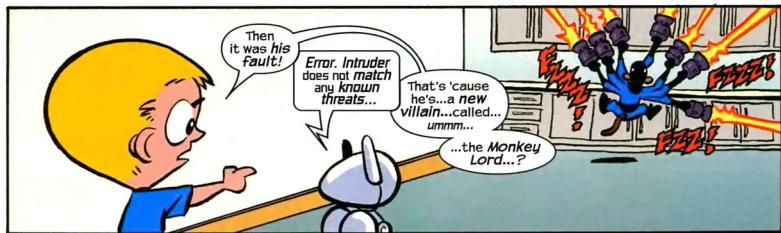
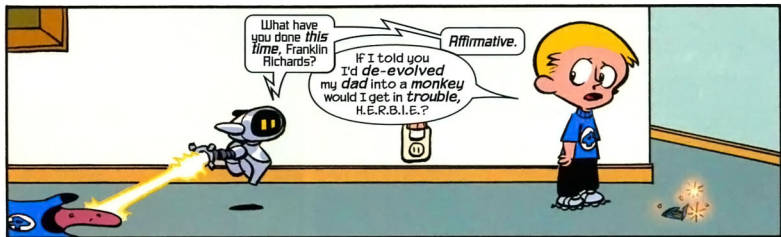
CLICK



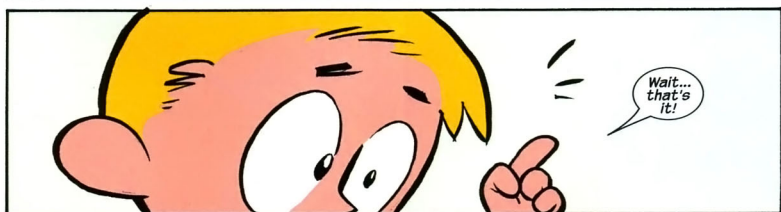
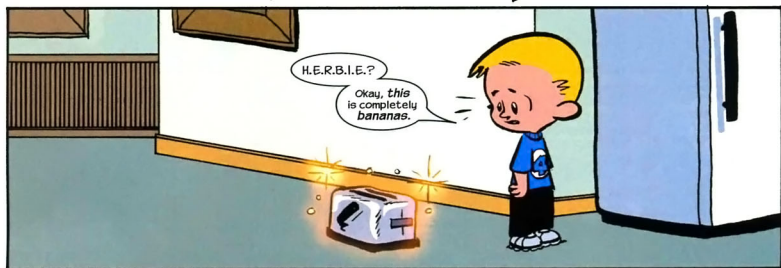


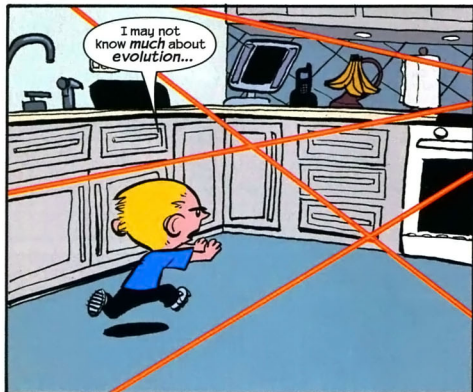






**FZZZZZZ!**





I may not know much about evolution...



...but I know plenty about monkeys!



Looks like we've got ourselves a draw, pardner.

Gimme yer weapon and this here grub is all yers.



YES!

OOK!

ZZZZZZ!

