

PLANET HULK™

THE INCREDIBLE

HULK®

MARVEL
92 .com

PAK
PAGULAYAN
HUET



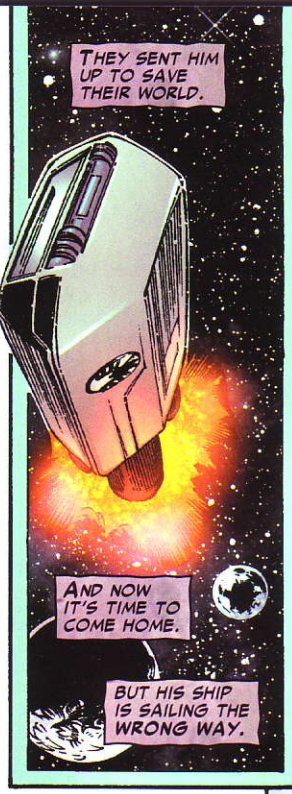
DIRECT EDITION

RATED T+



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LADRÓNIA 2005



THEY SENT HIM UP TO SAVE THEIR WORLD.

AND NOW IT'S TIME TO COME HOME.

BUT HIS SHIP IS SAILING THE WRONG WAY.



HIS FRIENDS TALK AND TALK. SO CALM. SO REASONABLE.

TIME 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.

EXPLAINING THEIR TRICK.

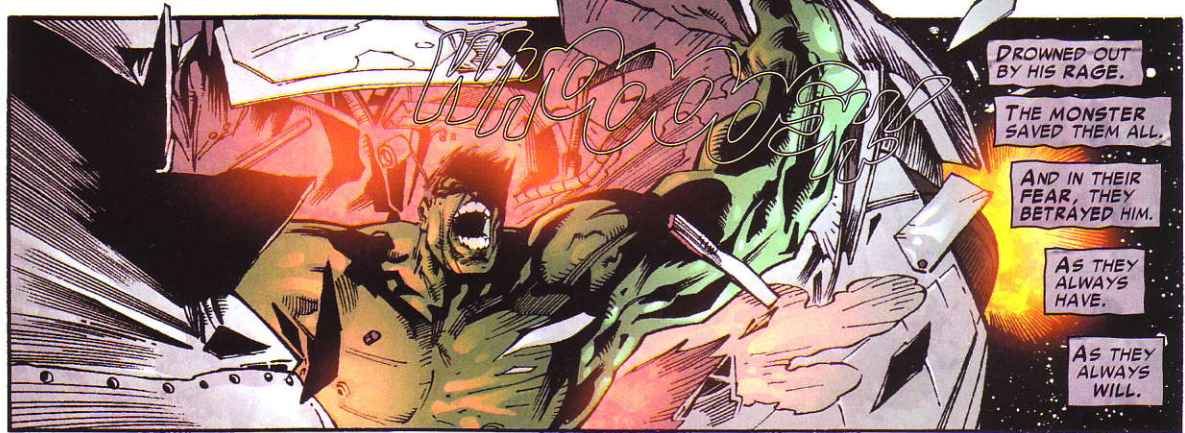


SOON HE CAN'T HEAR THEIR WORDS. ONLY THE ANNOYING BUZZING OF THEIR PUNY HUMAN VOICES.

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

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

DROWNED OUT BY THE BLOOD SURGING THROUGH HIS BODY.



Whoa...

DROWNED OUT BY HIS RAGE.

THE MONSTER SAVED THEM ALL.

AND IN THEIR FEAR, THEY BETRAYED HIM.

AS THEY ALWAYS HAVE.

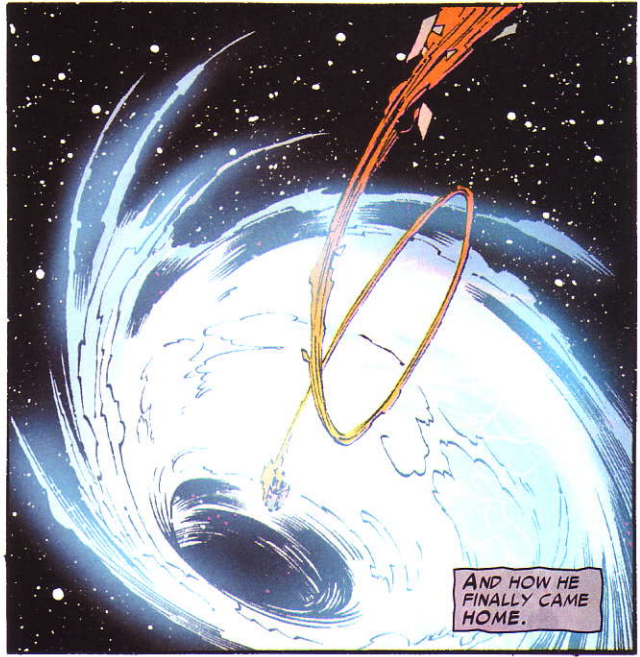
AS THEY ALWAYS WILL.



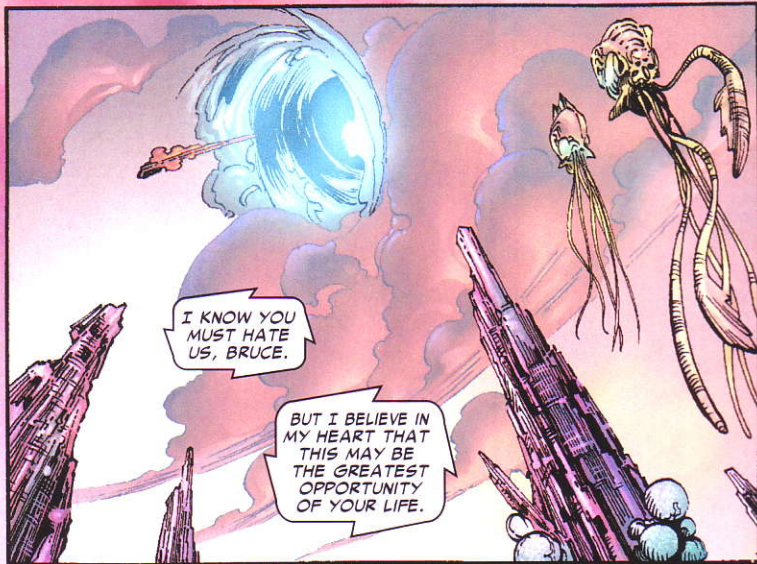
THIS IS THE STORY OF THE GREEN SCAR.

THE EYE OF ANGER, THE WORLD BREAKER...

HARKANON, HAARG, HOLKU... ...HULK.

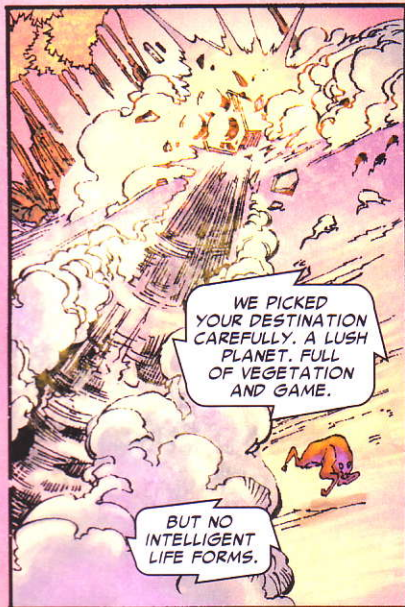


AND HOW HE FINALLY CAME HOME.



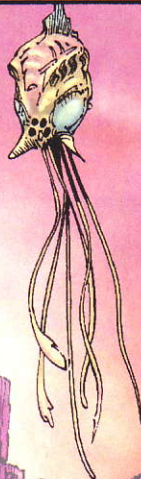
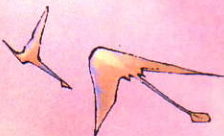
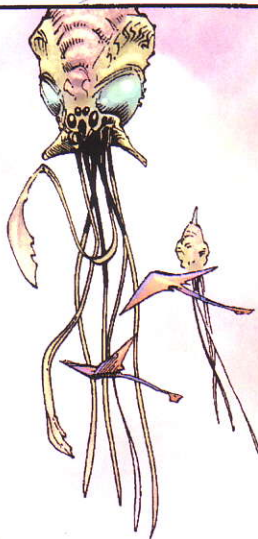
I KNOW YOU MUST HATE US, BRUCE.

BUT I BELIEVE IN MY HEART THAT THIS MAY BE THE GREATEST OPPORTUNITY OF YOUR LIFE.



WE PICKED YOUR DESTINATION CAREFULLY. A LUSH PLANET. FULL OF VEGETATION AND GAME.

BUT NO INTELLIGENT LIFE FORMS.



THERE WILL BE NO ONE THERE TO HURT YOU, AND NO ONE YOU CAN HURT.

YOU ALWAYS SAID YOU WANTED TO BE LEFT ALONE...

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BEEP!BEEP!BEEP!



BEEP!BEEP!BEEP!



BEEP!BEEP!BEEP!



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...MAY YOU
FINALLY FIND
PEACE.





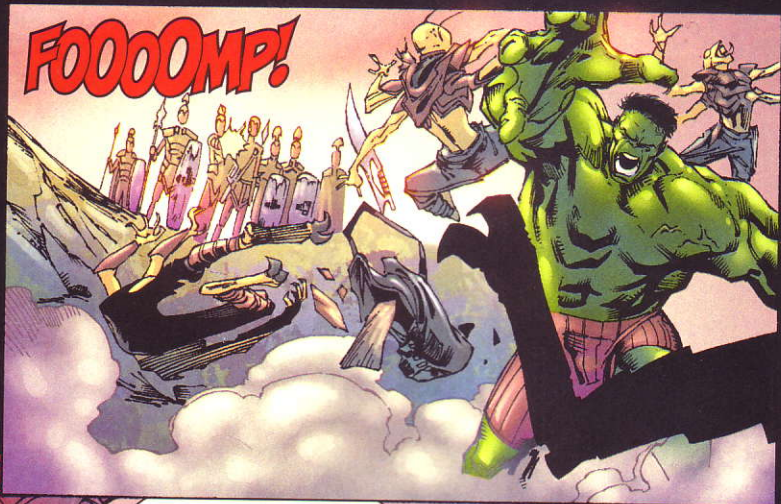
PLANET HULK EXILE - PART ONE

GREG PAK WRITER	CARLO PAGULAYAN PENCILER	JEFFREY HUET INKER	CHRIS SOTOMAYOR COLORS	VC'S RANDY GENTILE LETTERS	LADRÖNN COVER ARTIST	DEBORAH WEINSTEIN PRODUCTION	NATHAN COSBY ASST. EDITOR	MARK PANICCIA EDITOR	JOE QUESADA CHIEF	DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
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NARA TORU.



FOOOOMP!



TNK!

NGH!



SHERA HO FIRA KEARRAKO FIRST ONE I'VE SEEN WHO COULD EVEN STAND AFTER PASSING THROUGH--

ENOUGH.

JUDGING BY THE COMICALLY MORONIC EXPRESSION OF SURPRISE SPREADING OVER YOUR FACE--



--I ASSUME THE TALKBOTS HAVE REACHED YOUR BRAIN. SO. HEAR YE. HEAR YE: I AM THE GOVERNOR OF THE WUKAR PROVINCE.

AND BY ORDER OF OUR CROWN PRINCE AND HERO PROTECTOR, THE LORD EMPEROR OF SAKAAR, ALL DETRITUS WHICH EXITS THE GREAT PORTAL IS HENCEFORTH DESIGNATED AS IMPERIAL PROPERTY. THEREFORE I CLAIM--



THIS ISN'T RIGHT!



FIRST PICKINGS TO *KIK+ FIRST FINDERS!

THAT'S FOREVER BEEN THE LAW!



THE LAW HAS CHANGED.

BUT THE RED *KIK+ KING PROMISED! HIS WAR DESTROYED OUR CROPS. AND NOW THE WILDEBOTS ARE COMING. THE LIFE OF OUR HIVE DEPENDS UPON THE RIGHT TO--

ENOUGH. NOW KNEEL.



THE HIVE...

THE HIVE *KIK* WILL DIE...

WE ALL HAVE OUR PROBLEMS.



NOW YOU, O HIDEOUS GREEN ONE.

WE'RE ALL IMPRESSED BY YOUR ABILITY TO REMAIN UPRIGHT AFTER PASSING THROUGH THE LIFE-DRAINING ENERGIES OF THE GREAT PORTAL. SO YOUR SHIP WILL GO TO OUR SCIENTISTS FOR FURTHER STUDY.

ALWAYS SOMEBODY YELLING.

AND YOU'LL LEARN HOW TO SERVE YOUR EMPEROR. LET'S BEGIN WITH LESSON ONE:

ON YOUR KNEES.



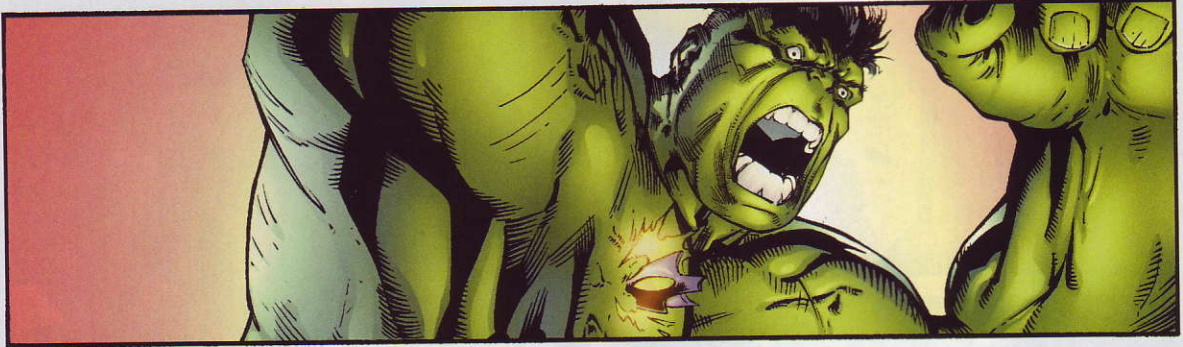
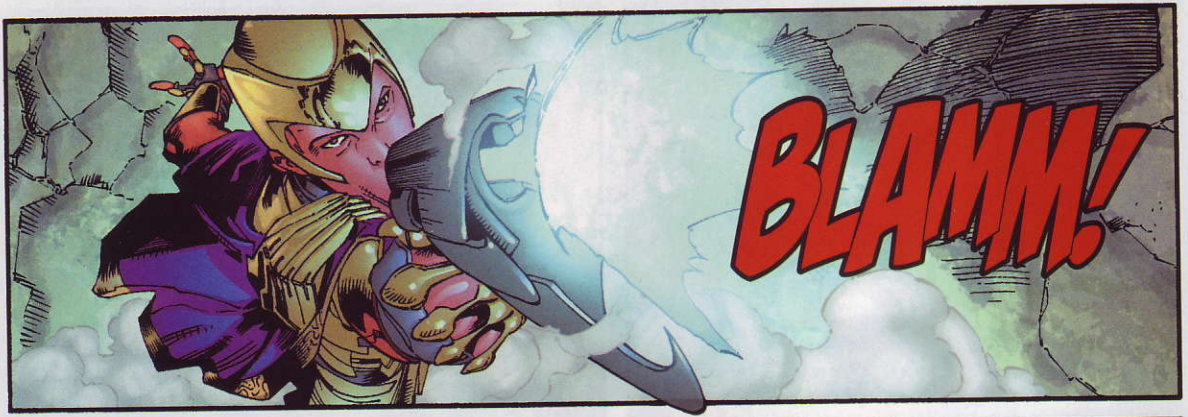
YOU WANT THE SHIP?

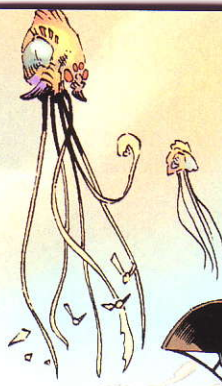


IT'S YOURS.

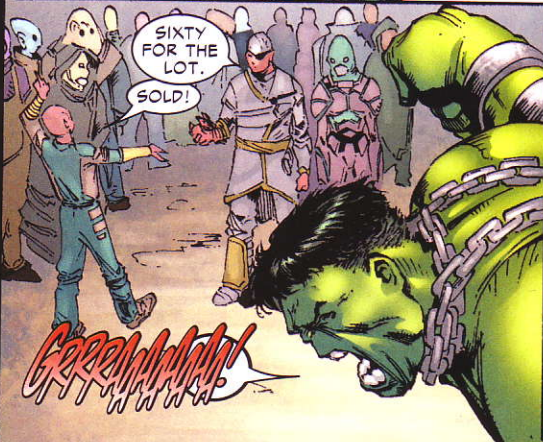


BUT THE HULK DOESN'T KNEEL.





WE'LL START THE AUCTION WITH THESE THREE NATIVES. CHEM-BONDED AND NEUTERED, THEY'RE ENTERING VOLUNTARY SERVITUDE TO RAISE MONEY FOR THEIR STARVING HIVE. PLUCKS AT THE OL' HEARTSTRINGS, DON'T IT? BIDDING STARTS AT FIFTEEN SILVER SQUARES.



"...THE FIRST ACT NEEDS
A LITTLE JUICE."

BAM! **BAM!**
BAM!

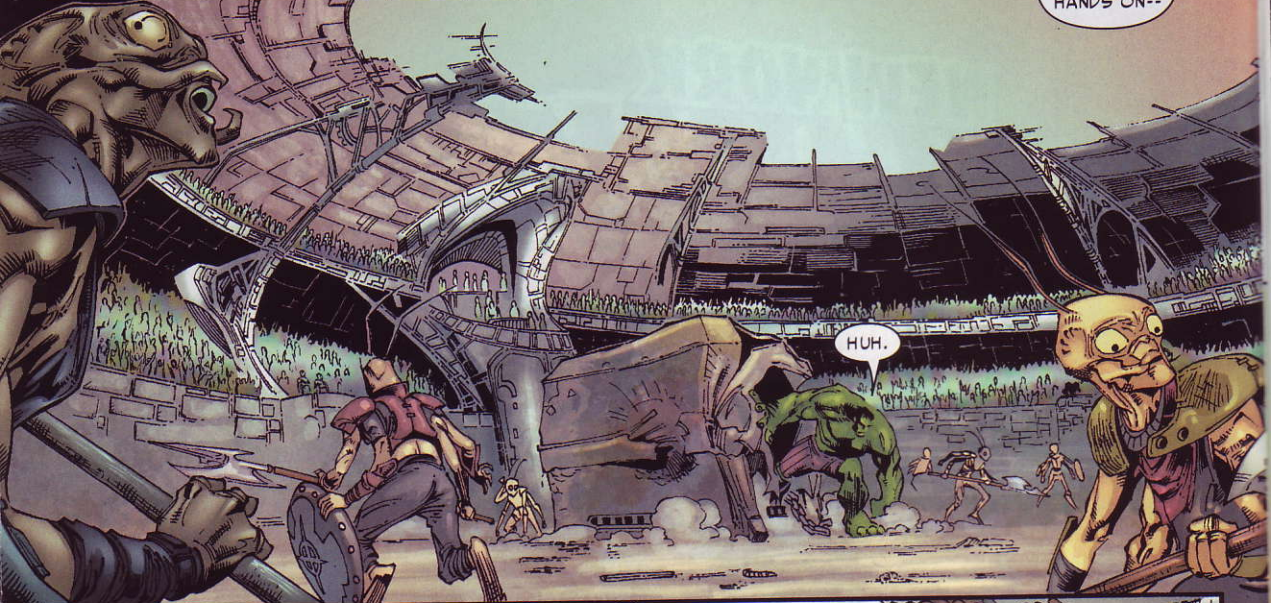
STUPID
PLANET. STUPID
PORTAL. YOU THINK
YOU CAN MAKE
ME WEAK.

BAM!

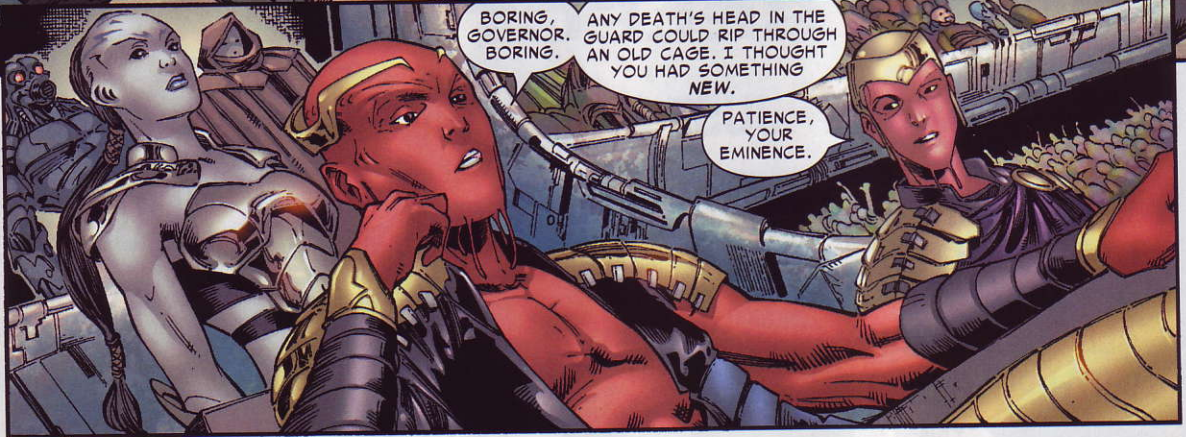
BUT I'M
ALREADY
GETTING
STRONGER.

SKRREEECH!

AND WHEN
I GET MY
HANDS ON--



HUH.



BORING.
GOVERNOR.
BORING.

ANY DEATH'S HEAD IN THE
GUARD COULD RIP THROUGH
AN OLD CAGE. I THOUGHT
YOU HAD SOMETHING
NEW.

PATIENCE,
YOUR
EMINENCE.

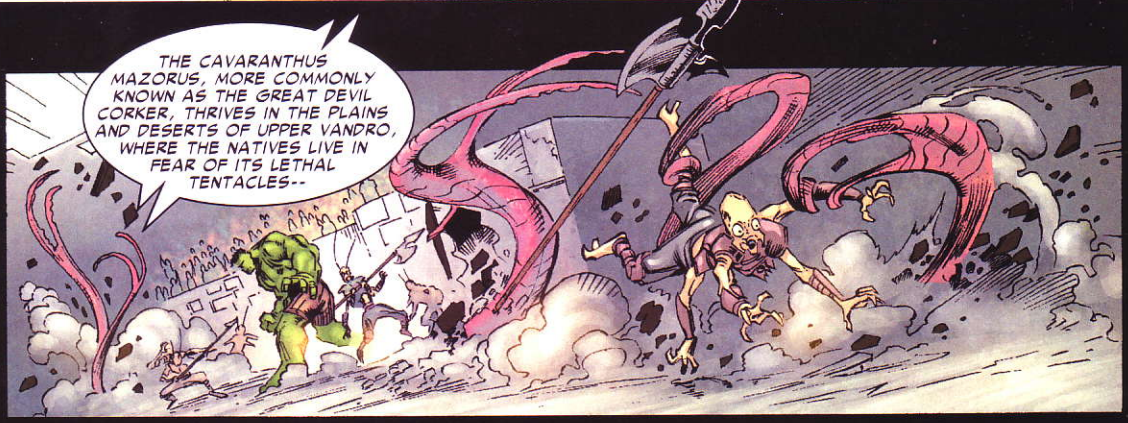


AND NOW, CITIZENS AND OLIGARCHS,
ACT ONE OF THE DAY'S FESTIVITIES: AN
EXCITING AND EDUCATIONAL INTERLUDE
WHEREIN WE SHALL INVESTIGATE
THE FEEDING HABITS OF OUR
PLANET'S MOST FEROCIOUS
PREDATORS!



"FEEDING
HABITS"?

THE CAVARANTHUS MAZORUS, MORE COMMONLY KNOWN AS THE GREAT DEVIL CORKER, THRIVES IN THE PLAINS AND DESERTS OF UPPER VANDRO, WHERE THE NATIVES LIVE IN FEAR OF ITS LETHAL TENTACLES--

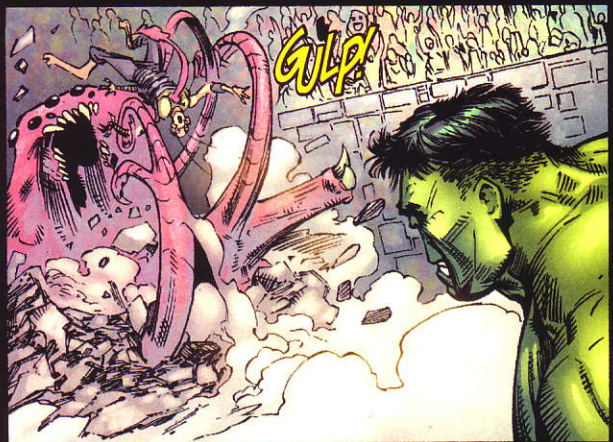


--AND SPIKED PROJECTILE TONGUE.

URK.



GULP



THAT'S NEW, ISN'T IT?

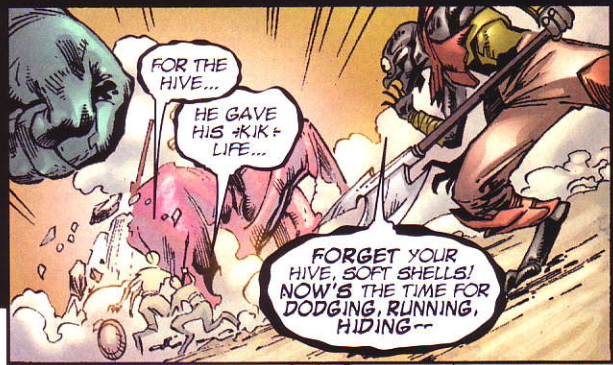
NOT BAD.



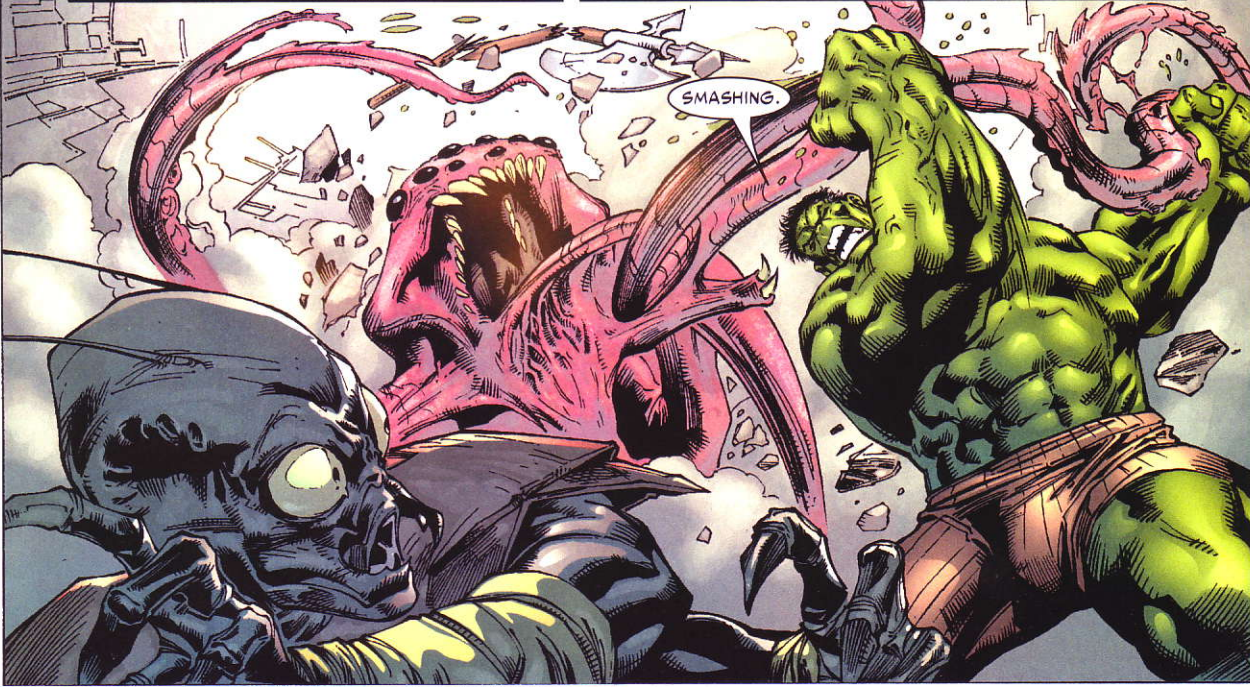
FOR THE HIVE...

HE GAVE HIS *KIK+ LIFE...

FORGET YOUR HIVE, SOFT SHELLS! NOW'S THE TIME FOR DODGING, RUNNING, HIDING--



SMASHING.





WE'RE GETTING BACK TO BORING, GOVERNOR.

MY APOLOGIES, YOUR EMINENCE, I'M SURE THE SECOND ACT WILL--

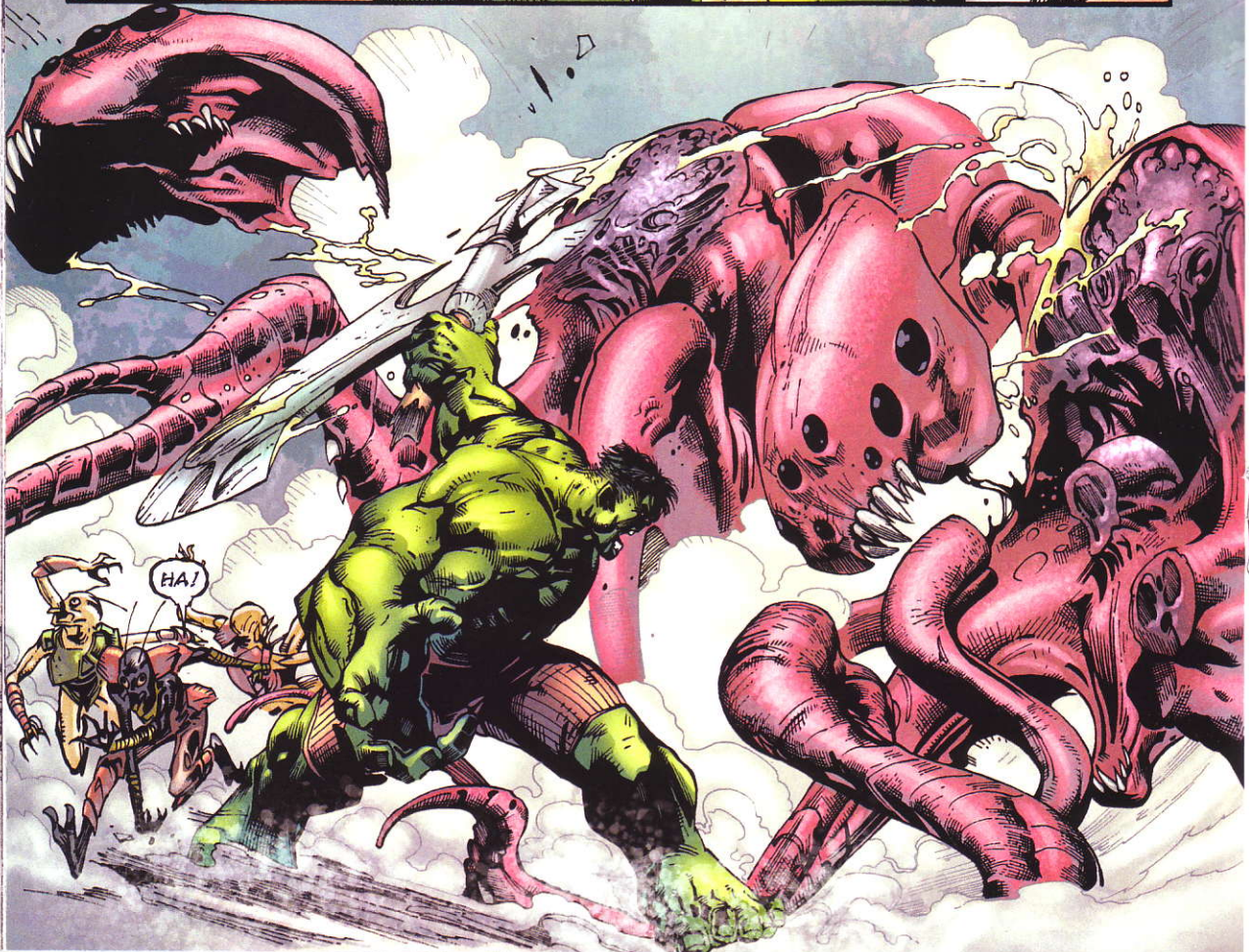
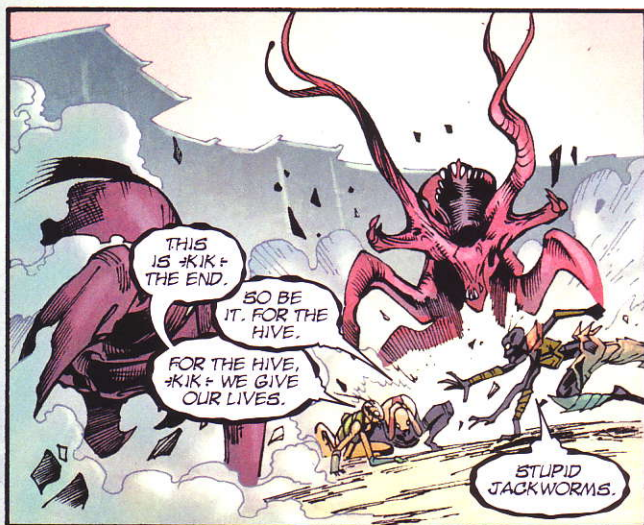


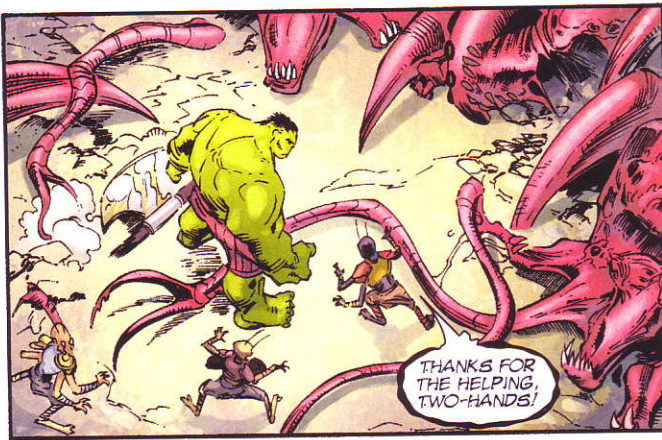
RRRRRAAAAARD!

HOOO!



H.M.



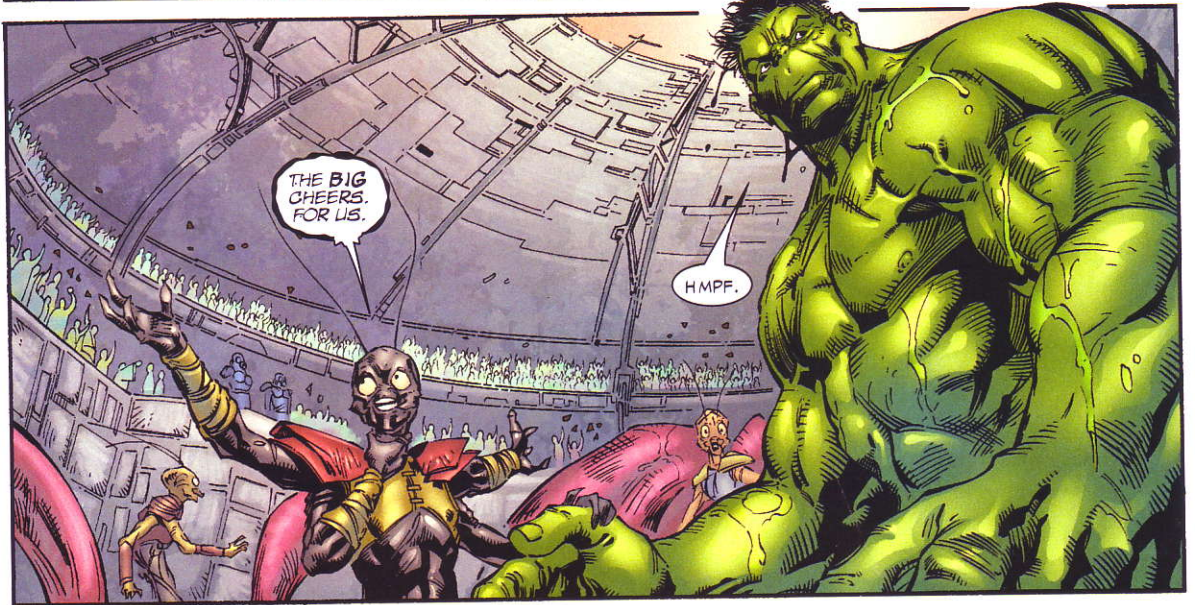


THANKS FOR THE HELPING, TWO-HANDS!



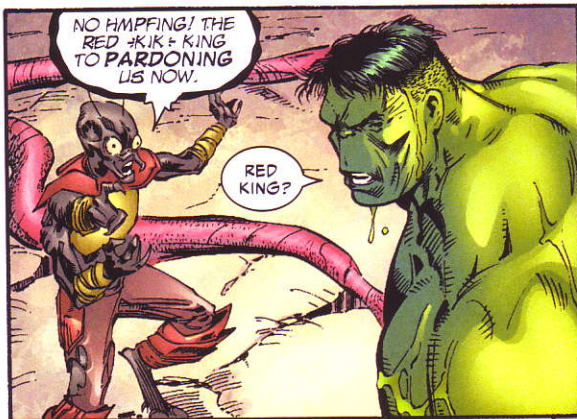
YOU TRYING TO TRICK ME, YOU LITTLE PUNK?

HEY, HEY, NO MORE *KIK + FIGHTING. IT'S ALL BEING OVER. LISTEN--



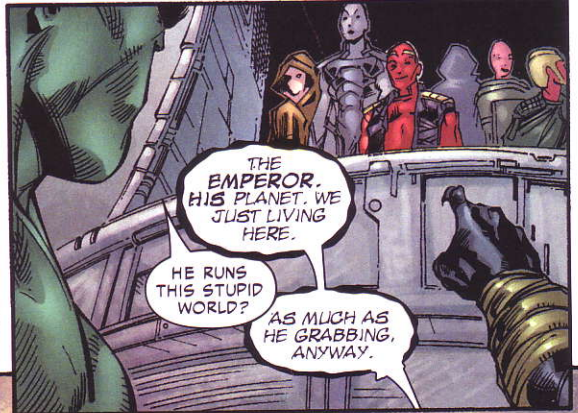
THE BIG CHEERS FOR US.

HMPF.



NO HMPFING! THE RED *KIK + KING TO *KING US NOW.

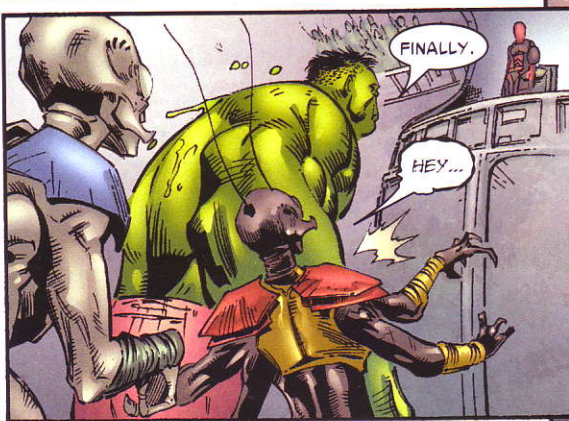
RED KING?



THE EMPEROR. HIS PLANET. WE JUST LIVING HERE.

HE RUNS THIS STUPID WORLD?

AS MUCH AS HE GRABBING, ANYWAY.



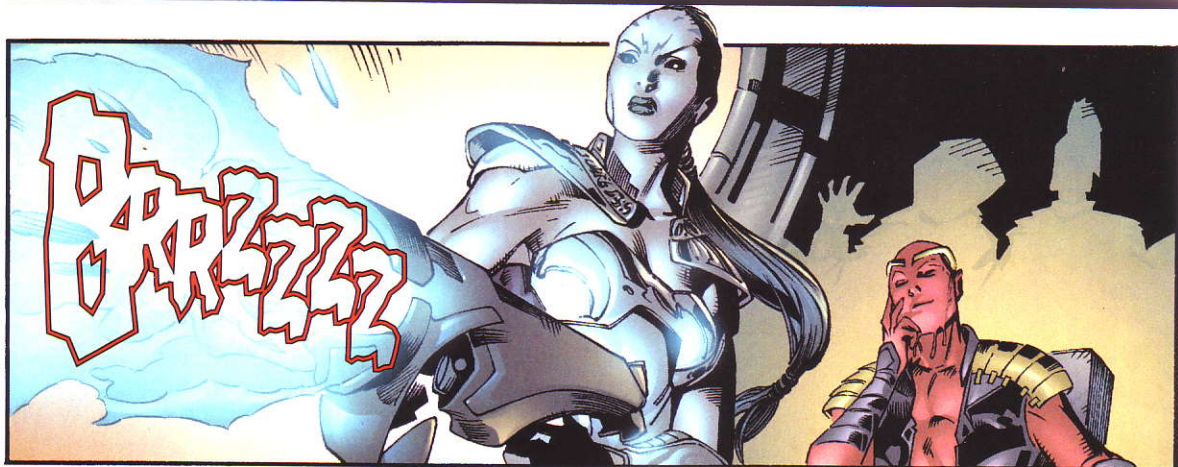
FINALLY.

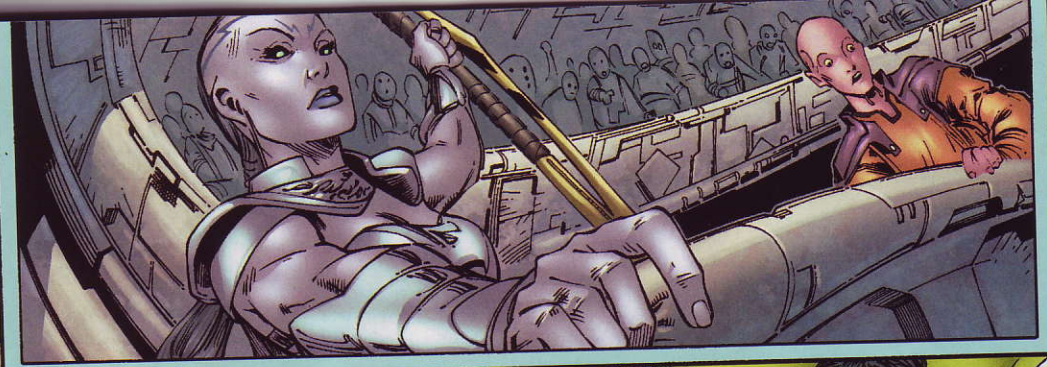
HEY...



OH, *KIK +

HULK KNOWS WHO TO SMASH.





YOU COULD HAVE BEEN PARDONED. I MIGHT HAVE EVEN MADE YOU A CITIZEN. BUT YOU TRIED TO KILL ME INSTEAD.

AND FOR THAT, YOUR EMPEROR THANKS YOU.

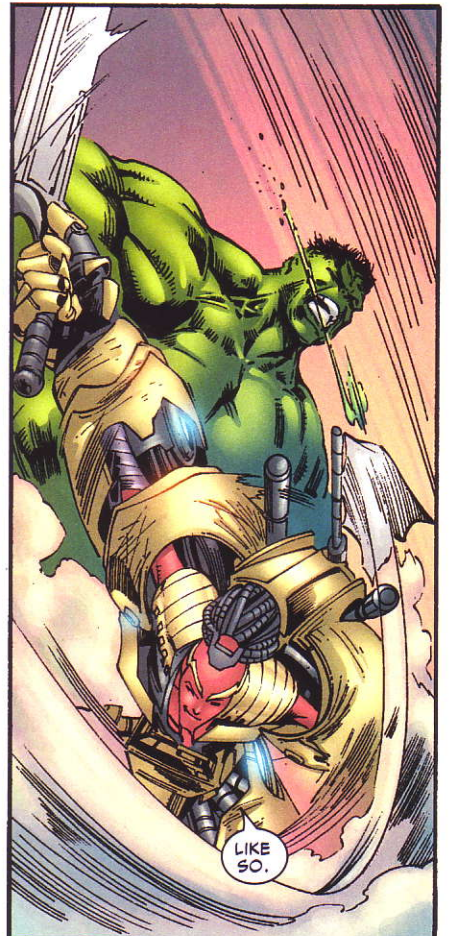
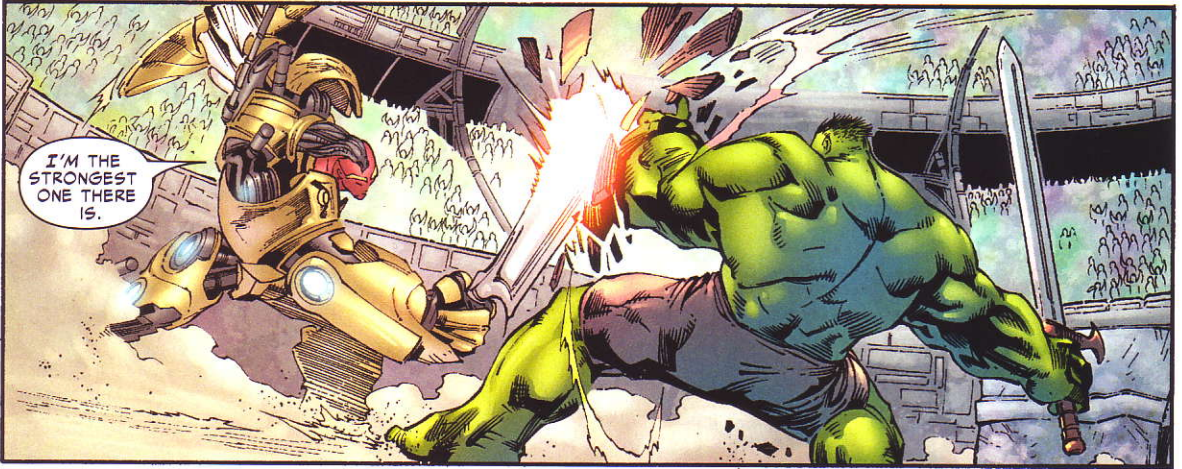
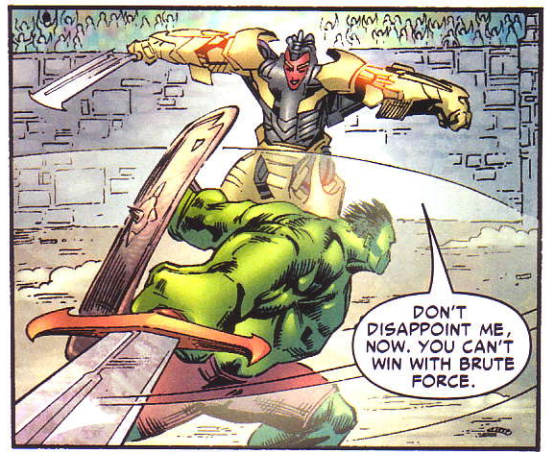
BECAUSE THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN.

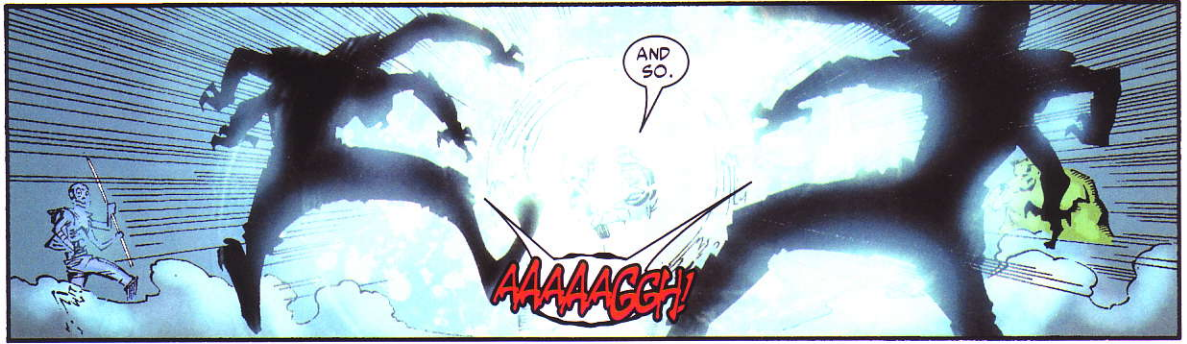


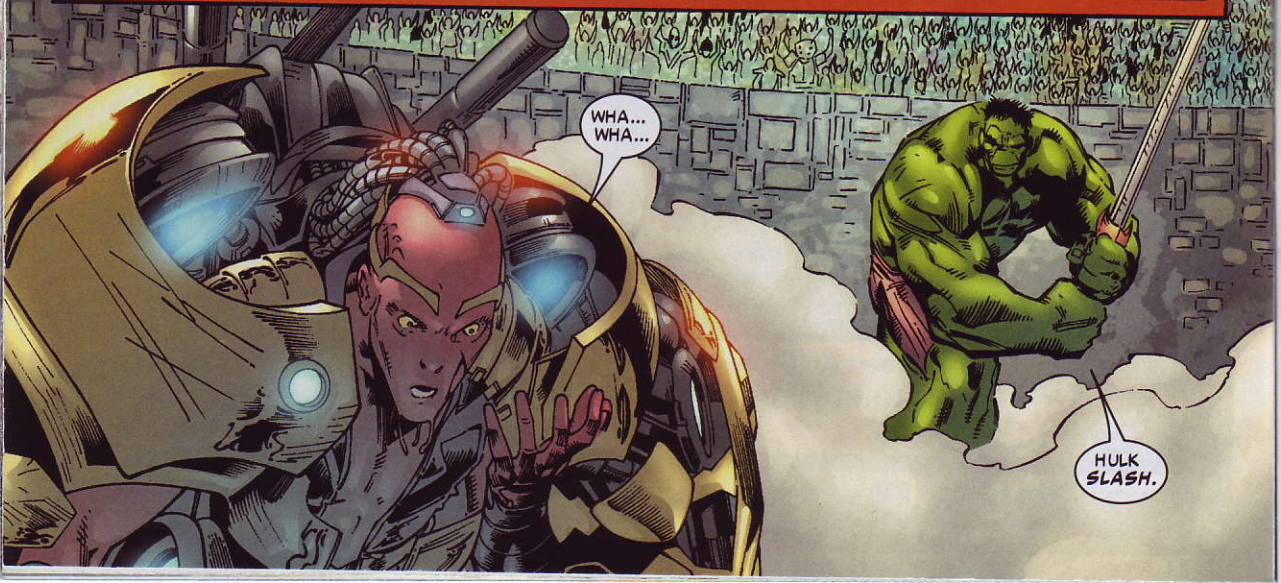
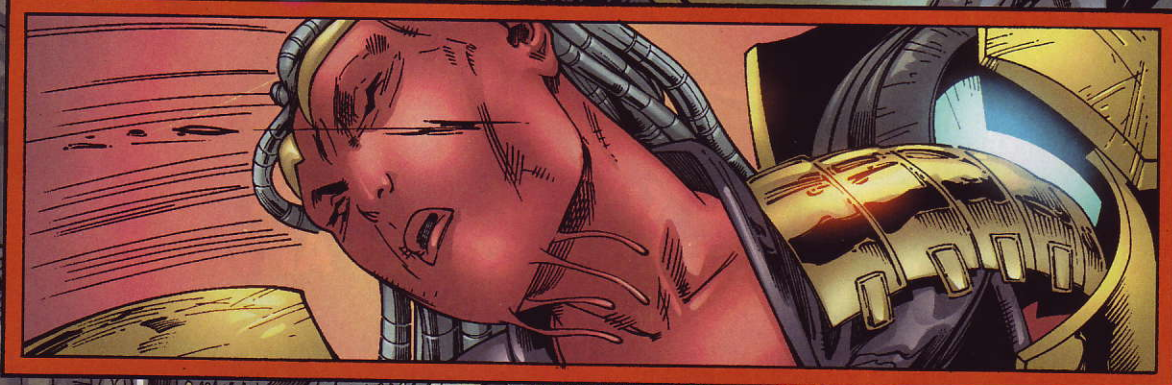
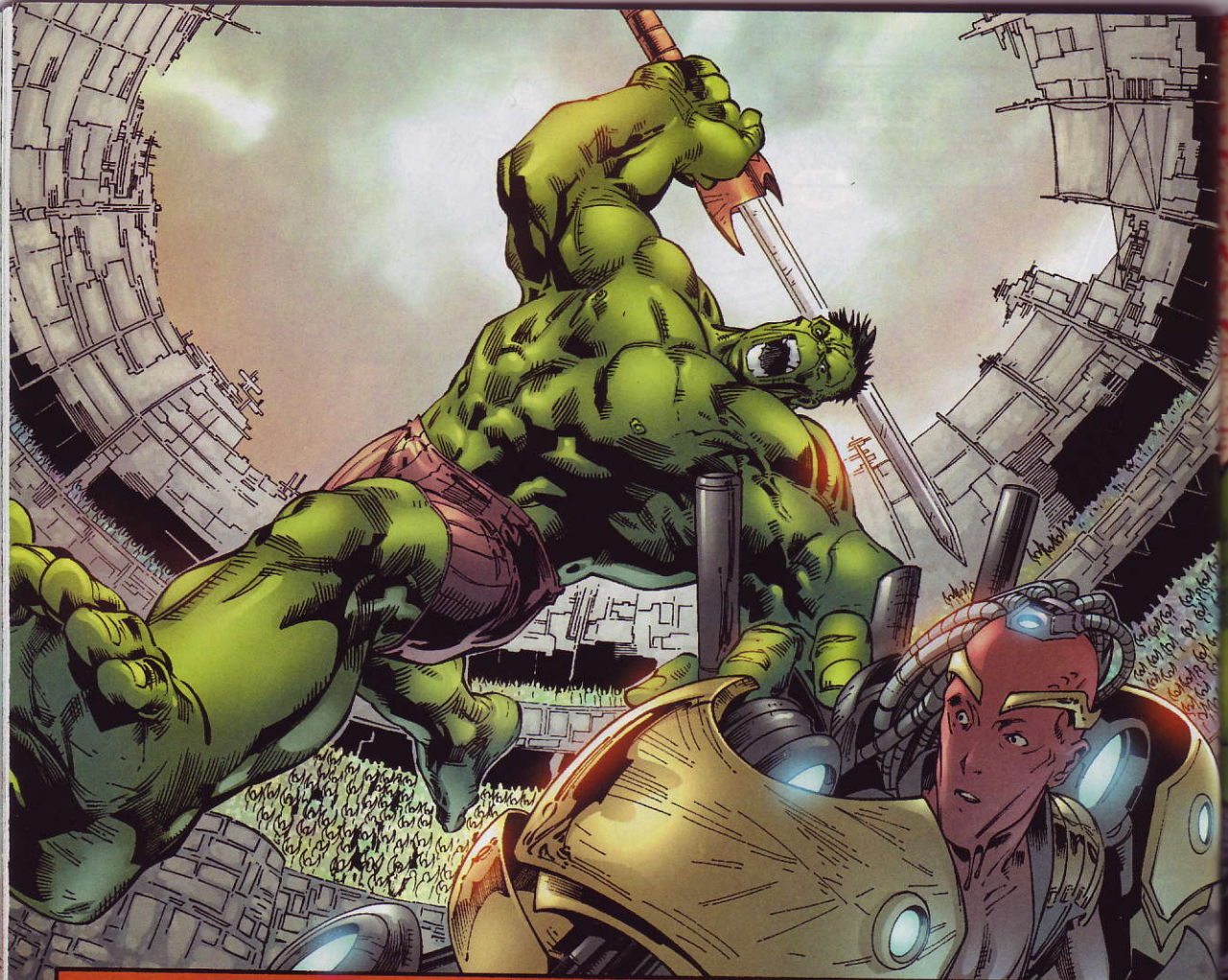
IT'S UP TO YOU, MONSTER. DIE ON YOUR FEET?

OR TAKE IT ON YOUR KNEES?









GRRAAAAA!

DROP YOUR SWORD!

FORGET IT.

CLANG!

DON'T BE STUPID. I'M A WARBOUND SHADOW.

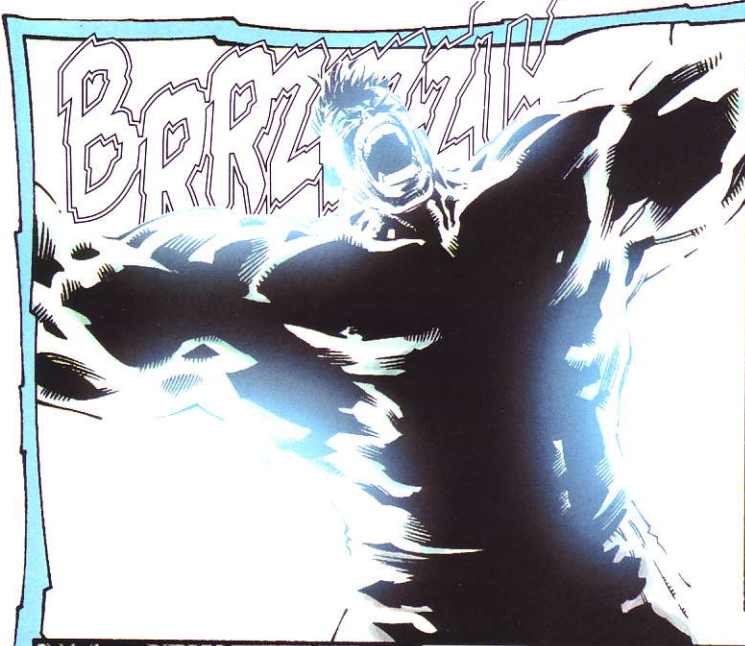
YOU'RE A QUICK STUDY, BUT YOU CAN'T BEAT ME.

THIS ISN'T YOUR WORLD. NOT YET.

HMP.

MAY HE WHO DIES, DIE WELL.

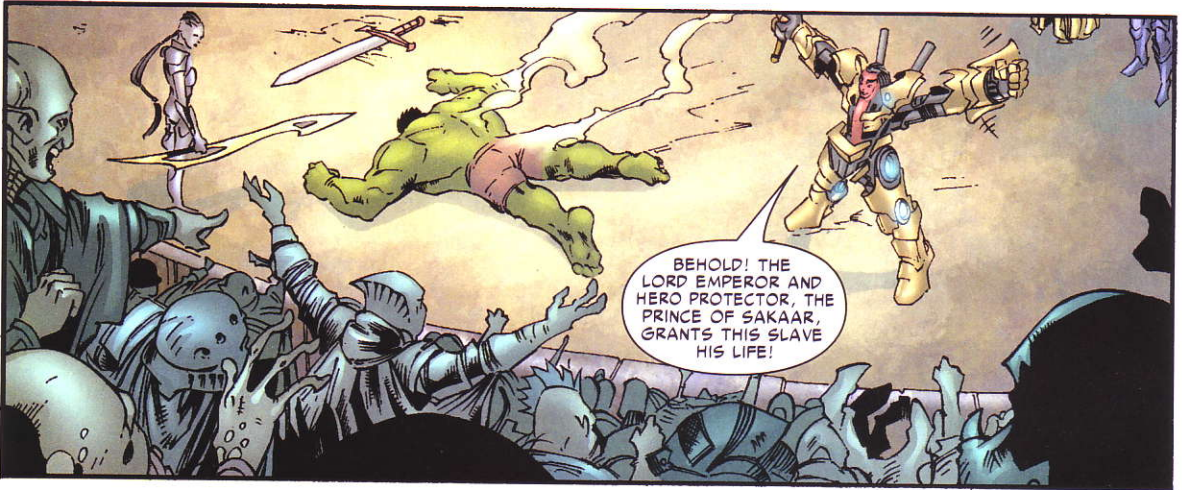




THIS FIGHT WAS MINE. WHO--



NOW, NOW, LIEUTENANT. CAN'T HAVE MY SHADOW UPSTAGING ME, CAN I?



BEHOLD! THE LORD EMPEROR AND HERO PROTECTOR, THE PRINCE OF SAKAAR, GRANTS THIS SLAVE HIS LIFE!



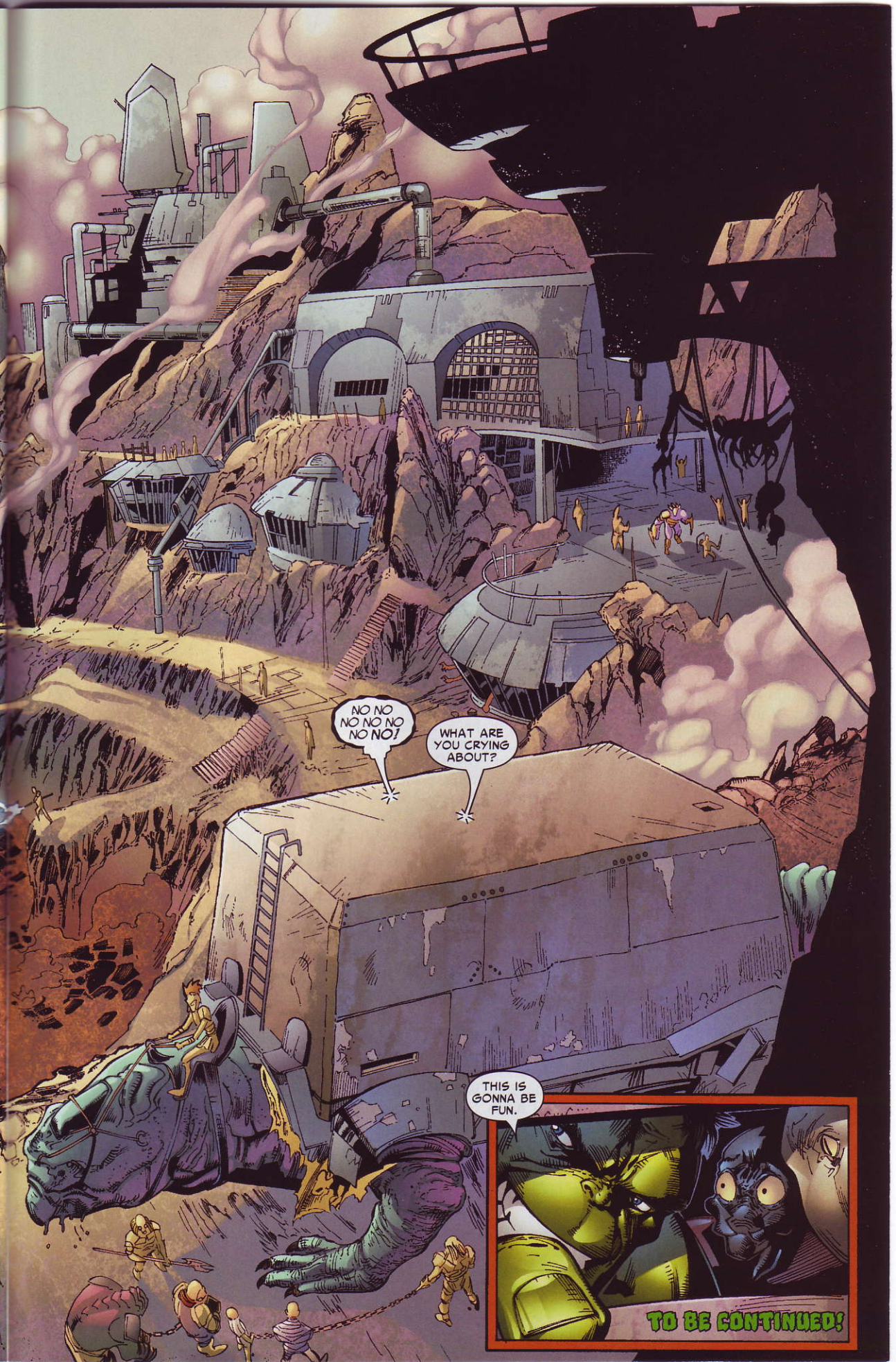
HE BLED YOU, MY LORD. IN FRONT OF THE CROWD. IS IT WISE TO LET HIM LIVE?

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT LETTING HIM LIVE?



HE'S GOING STRAIGHT TO THE MAW.





NO NO
NO NO NO
NO NO!

WHAT ARE
YOU CRYING
ABOUT?

THIS IS
GONNA BE
FUN.



TO BE CONTINUED!