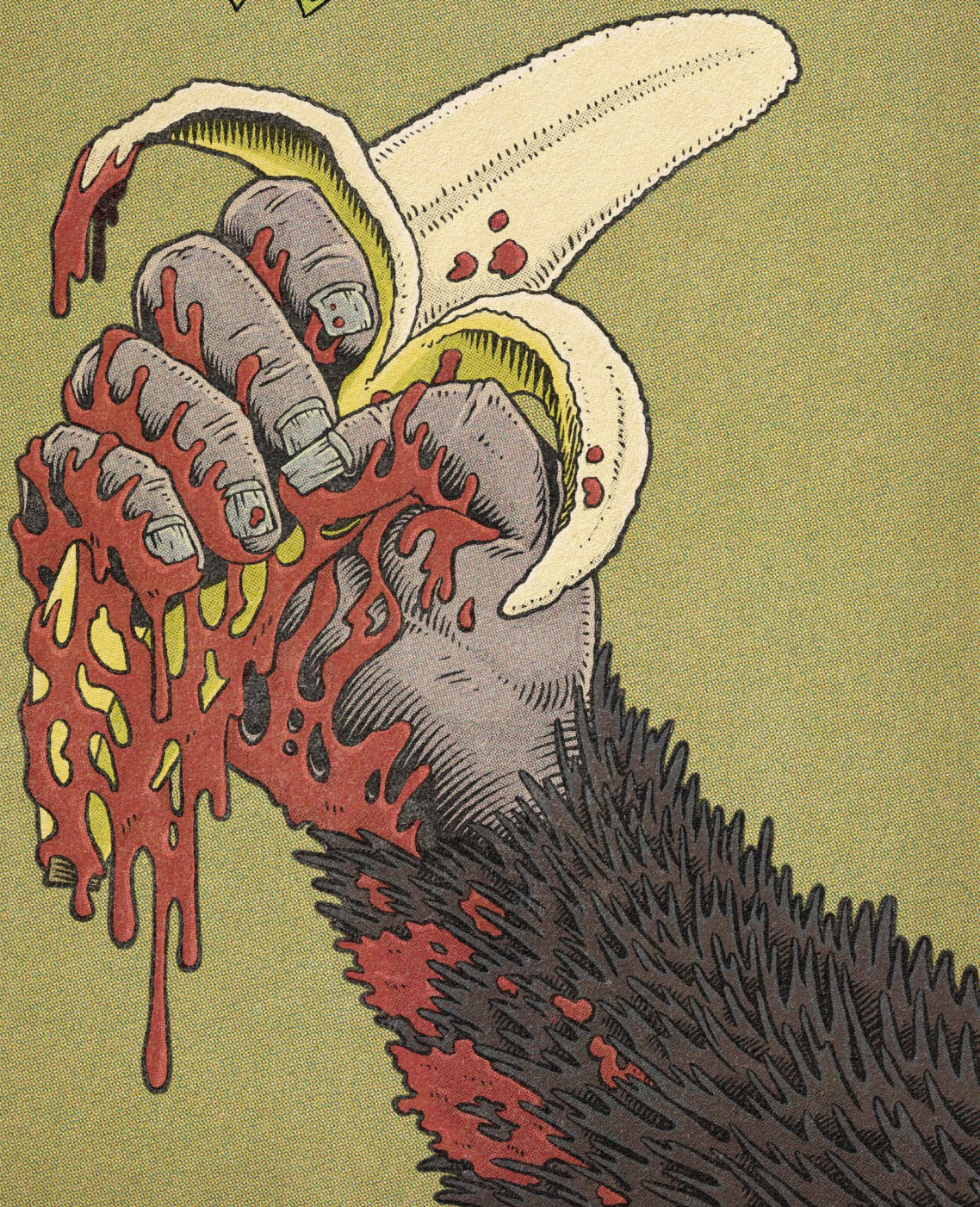


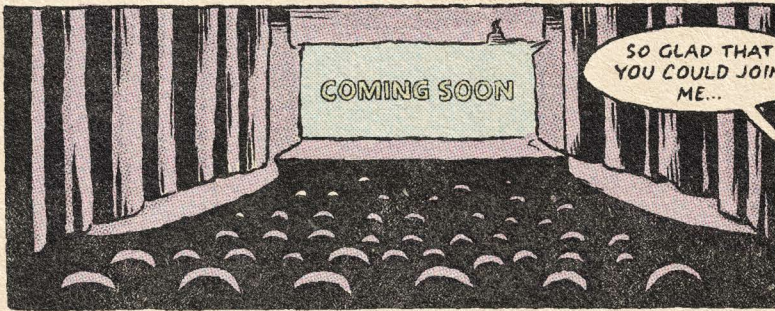
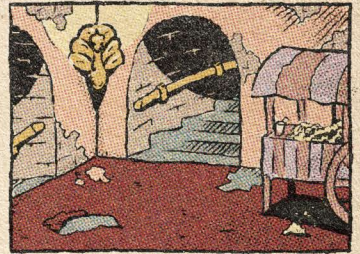
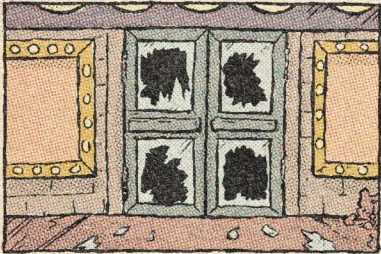
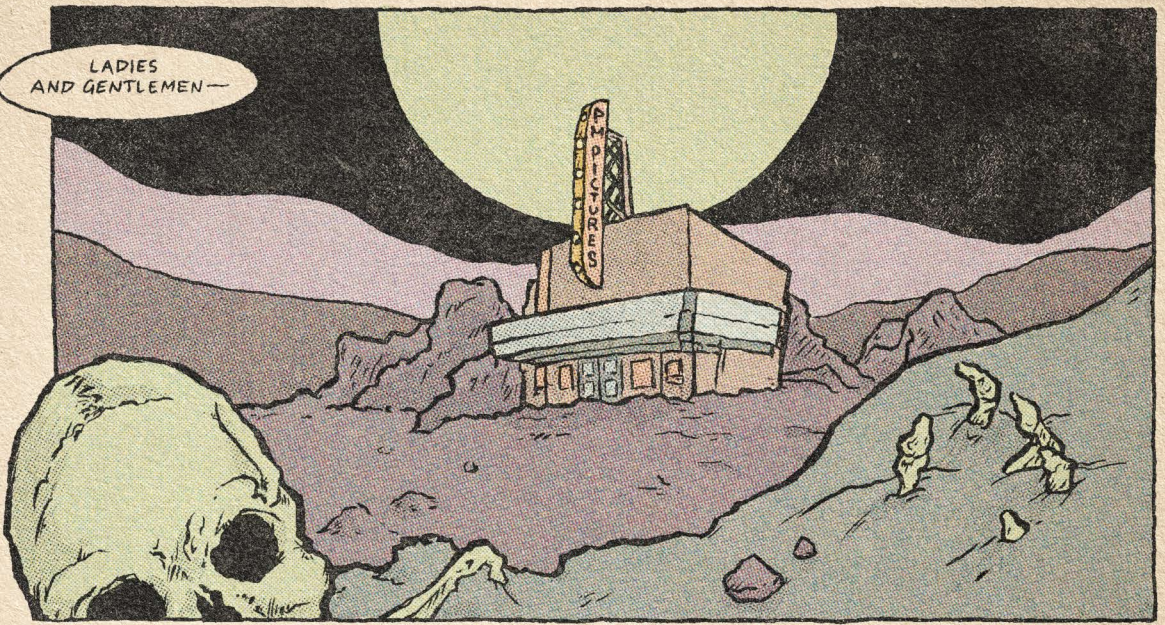
MIDNIGHT GRIND

NO. 1

PM
MMXI



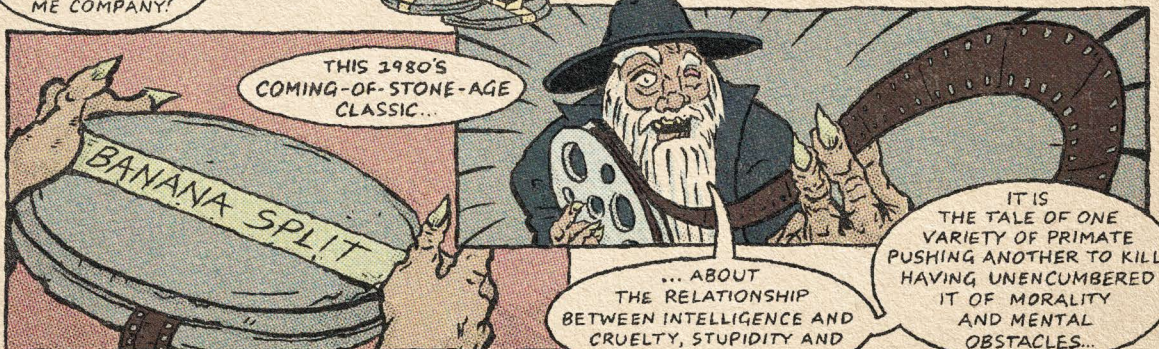
LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN—



SO GLAD THAT
YOU COULD JOIN
ME...



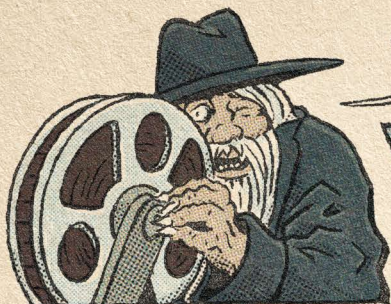
IT CAN
GET AWFULLY
LONELY UP HERE, BUT
I'LL ALWAYS HAVE MY
FRIENDS TO KEEP
ME COMPANY!



THIS 1980'S
COMING-OF-STONE-AGE
CLASSIC...

... ABOUT
THE RELATIONSHIP
BETWEEN INTELLIGENCE
AND CRUELTY,
STUPIDITY AND
SAVAGERY..

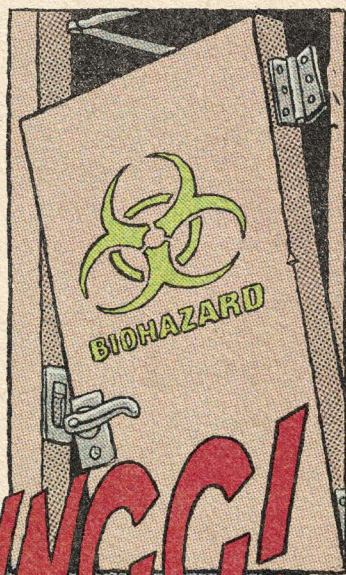
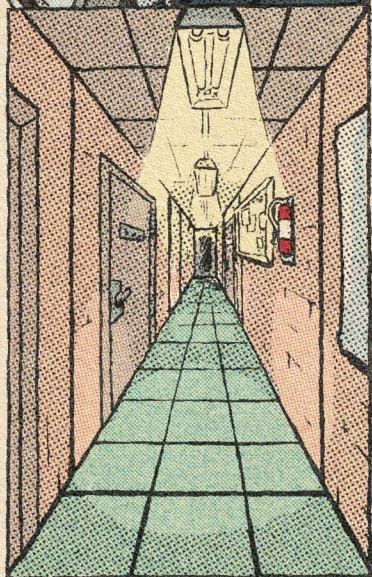
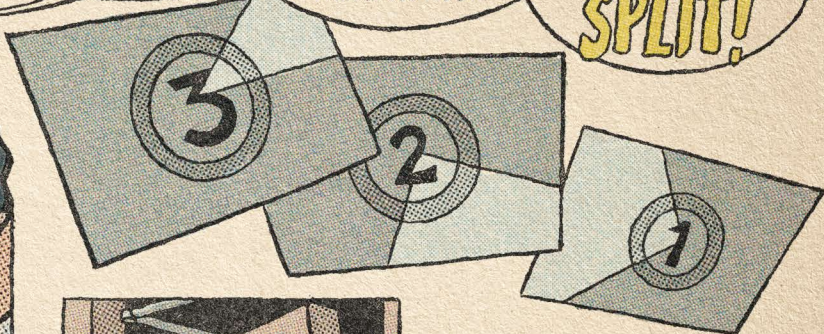
IT IS
THE TALE OF ONE
VARIETY OF PRIMATE
PUSHING ANOTHER TO KILL,
HAVING UNENCUMBERED
IT OF MORALITY
AND MENTAL
OBSTACLES...



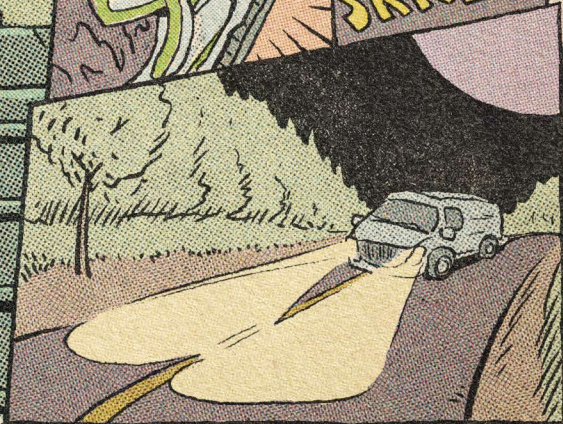
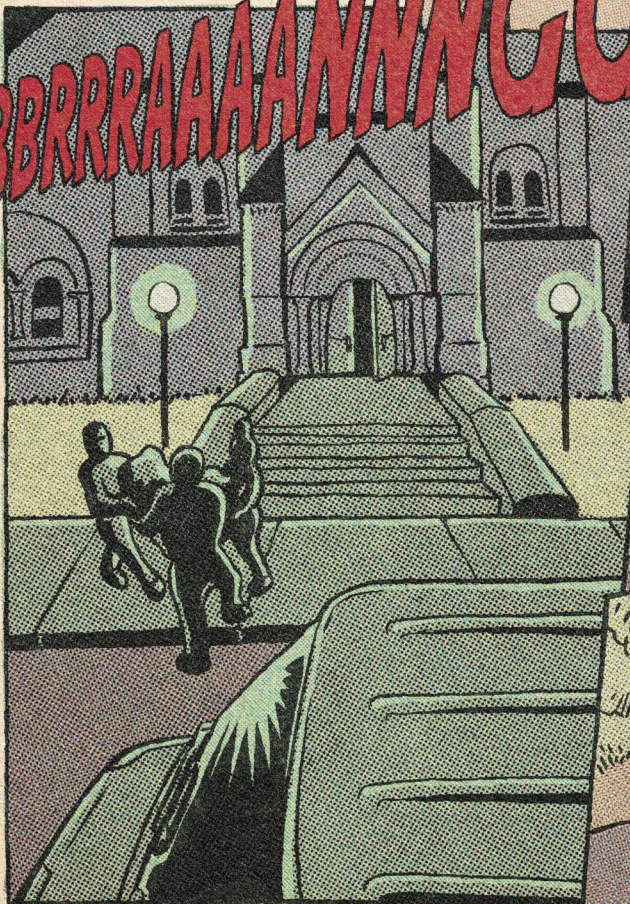
WITHOUT FURTHER ADO,

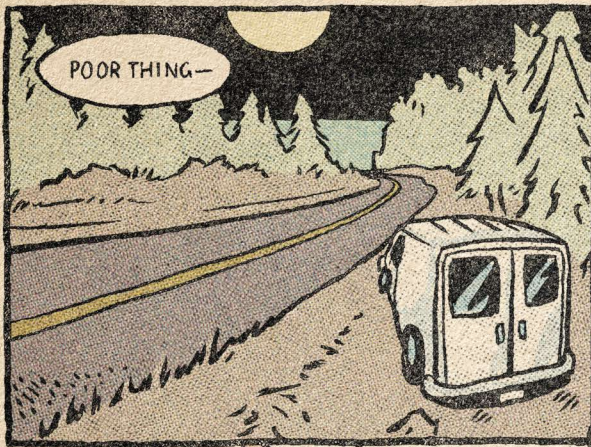
I PRESENT TO YOU A VERITABLE TOUR-DE-FOREST! A REAL HOWLER!

BANANA SPLIT!



BBRRRAAANNNGG!





POOR THING—



WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH HIM?

MAYBE WE SHOULD SET HIM FREE...

TO THE JUNGLES OF ILLINOIS?! C'MON, GET REAL, KENDRA!



YEAH, WE CAN TO USE HIM TO BRING DOWN THESE BASTARDS!

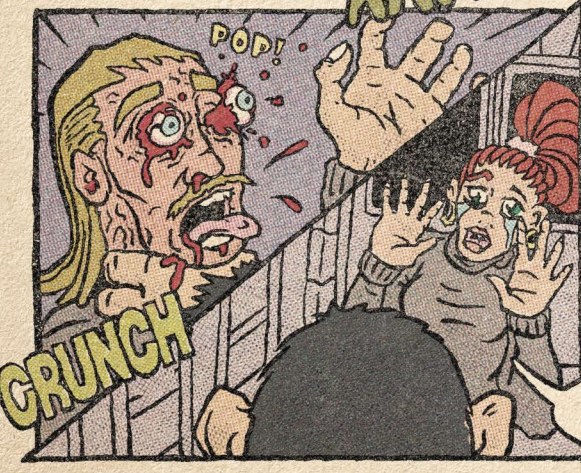
HE'S OURS, MAN! OUR SYMBOL!



THE REVOLUTION, FOREVER!!!

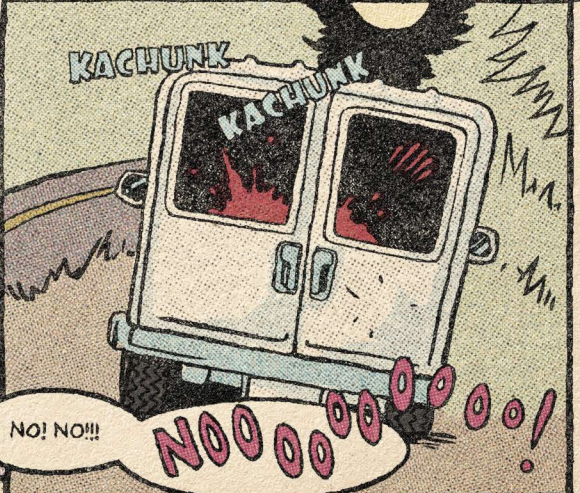


AAAAAAH!!!



POD!

GRUNCH



KACHUNK KACHUNK

NO! NO!!! NOOOOOOO!!!

THE NEXT DAY

THREE STUDENTS FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF DARWIN FOUND DEAD THIS MORNING, JUST OUTSIDE CORNELIUS FALLS, IN WHAT POLICE ARE CALLING THE MOST GRISLY MURDERS IN THIRTY YEARS.

SHERIFF KIRK CAMPBELL HAS DECLINED TO OFFER ANY DETAILS, BUT FIRST RESPONDERS CONFIRM THAT THE BODIES WERE MUTILATED BEYOND RECOGNITION.

SOME PARTS WERE MISSING, WHEREAS OTHER PARTS APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN EATEN...

IF YOU HAVE ANY TIPS OR INFORMATION REGARDING THIS CASE, PLEASE CONTACT SHERIFF CAMPBELL'S OFFICE AT--

CLICK

HEY TRISH, I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF THINKING...

YOU KNOW, UH, BLAKE — I DON'T THINK HE'S RIGHT FOR YOU. I MEAN... YOU NEED A REAL MAN.

DAMN-IT.

KNOCK KNOCK

YOU TALKING TO YOURSELF?

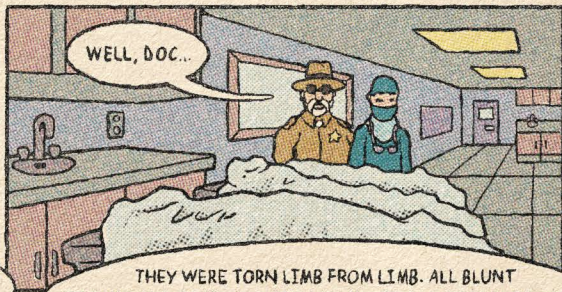
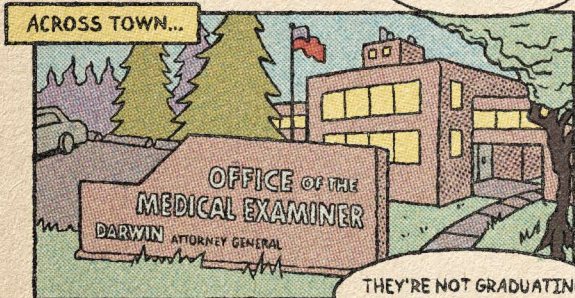
YEAH... NO, NO, NO. JUST GOING OVER OUR PRESENTATION.

UH, H-H-HI TRISH.

WE STILL MEETING TO WORK ON IT TONIGHT?

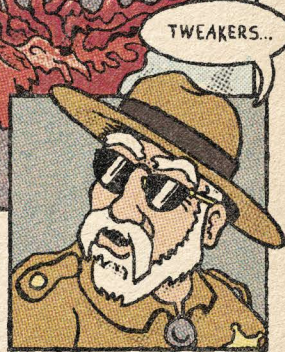
YEAH, UH, ALSO— I'VE BEEN THINKING...

WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE, SILLY.



THEY'RE NOT GRADUATING ANYTIME SOON...

THEY WERE TORN LIMB FROM LIMB. ALL BLUNT TRAUMA AND TEARS. NO SIGN OF ANY TOOLS OR BLADES USED. WHOEVER DID THIS HAD THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN...

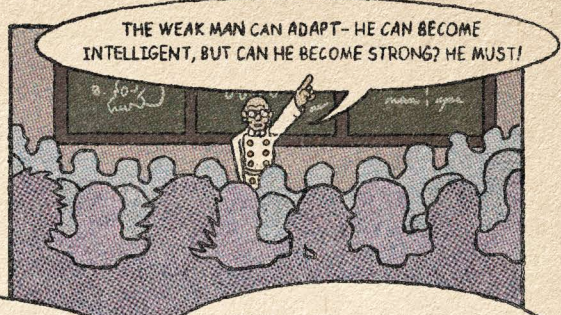
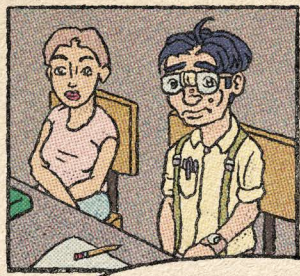


ONE INFORMS THE OTHER; ONE ENABLES THE OTHER. THE WEAK MAN STANDS NO CHANCE, FOR HE IS ALWAYS HIDING; ALWAYS RUNNING.

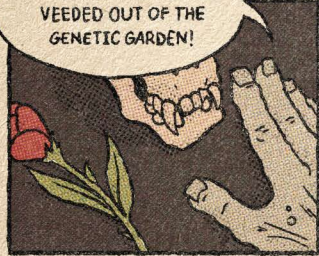




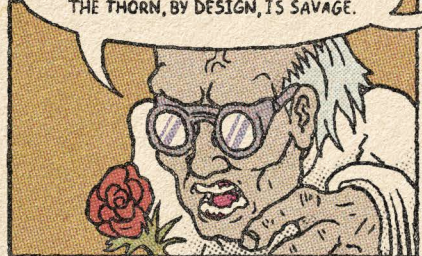
RUN WHERE, WEAK MAN?!



THE WEAK MAN CAN ADAPT- HE CAN BECOME INTELLIGENT, BUT CAN HE BECOME STRONG? HE MUST!



OTHERWISE HE WILL BE VEEDD OUT OF THE GENETIC GARDEN!



HE NEEDS THORNS TO SURVIVE AND THE THORN, BY DESIGN, IS SAVAGE.



NOT ONLY CAN THE THORN MORTALLY WOUND, BUT IT CAN PRICK THE FINER SEX AND CONTROL ITS DESTINY.

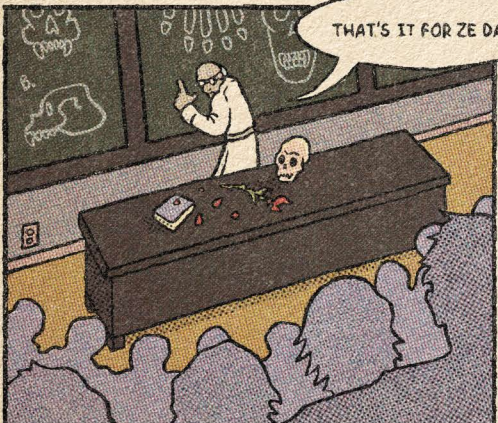
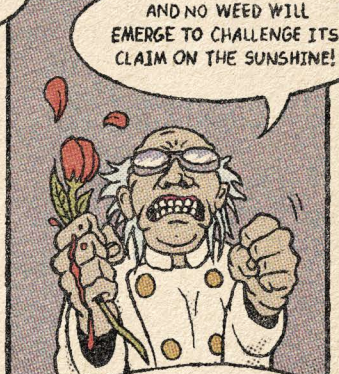
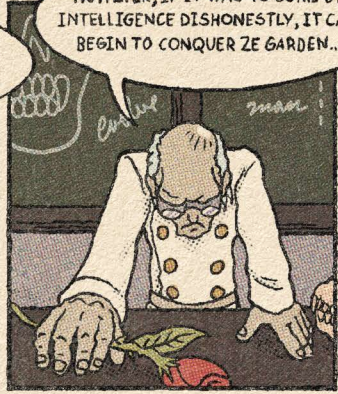
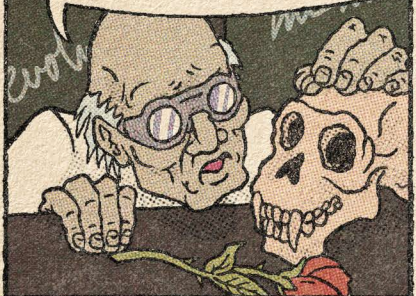


CONSIDER NOW ZE MONKEY.

SAVAGE BY DESIGN. PURE MUSCLE PURE WILL. IT NEEDS NO INTELLIGENCE TO DEVELOP ITS THORNS, BECAUSE NATURE HAS GIFTED IT WITH A BRAMBLE!

HOWEVER, IF IT WAS TO COME BY INTELLIGENCE DISHONESTLY, IT CAN BEGIN TO CONQUER ZE GARDEN...

AND NO WEED WILL EMERGE TO CHALLENGE ITS CLAIM ON THE SUNSHINE!



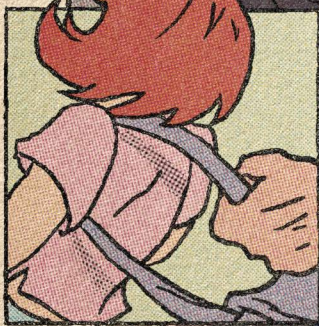
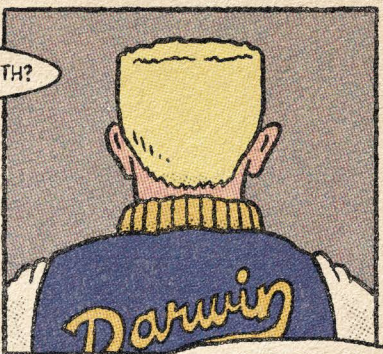
THAT'S IT FOR ZE DAY.



REMEMBER: YOU GIVE YOUR PRESENTATIONS NEXT CLASS. I EXPECT SUPERIOR RESULTS!

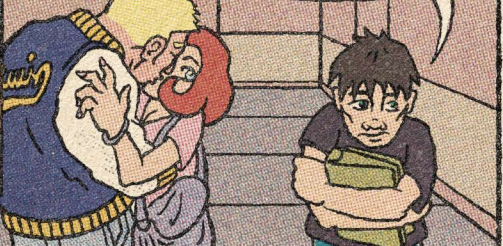
HEY TRISH, IF YOU HAD CHOOSE BETWEEN INTELLIGENCE AND STRENGTH, WHICH WOULD YOU GO FOR?

CAN'T I HAVE BOTH?



SO 8 TONIGHT? TO WORK ON THE PRESENTATION, I MEAN?

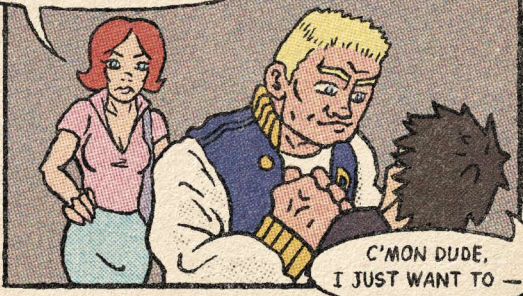
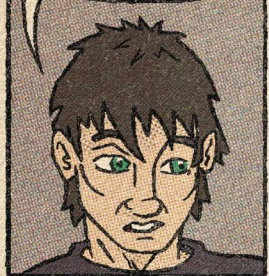
NAH, SHE'S BUSY BRO.



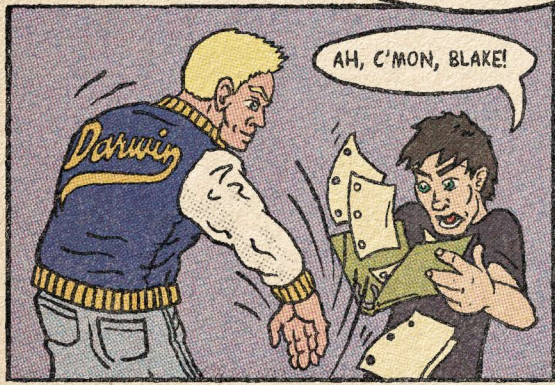
IT'S WORTH OVER 50% OF OUR FINAL GRADE...

DON'T BE A PRICK, BLAKE...

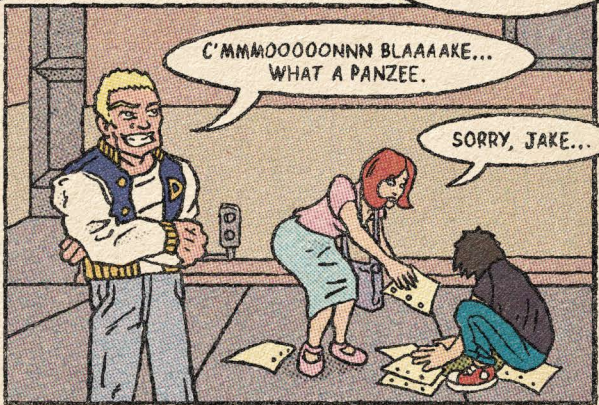
WE NEED TO WORK ON OUR PRESENTATION, BLAKE...



C'MON DUDE, I JUST WANT TO --



AH, C'MON, BLAKE!

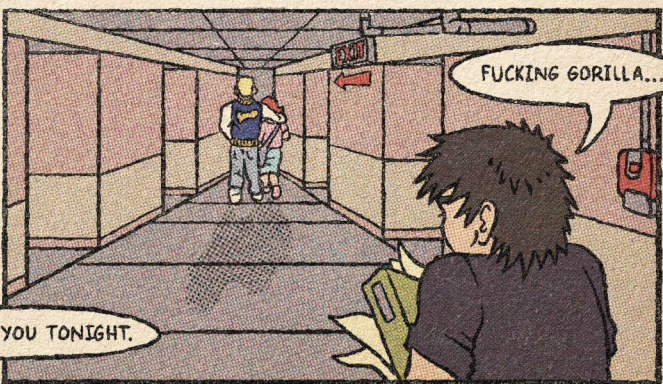


C'MMMOOOONNN BLAAAKE... WHAT A PANZEE.

SORRY, JAKE...

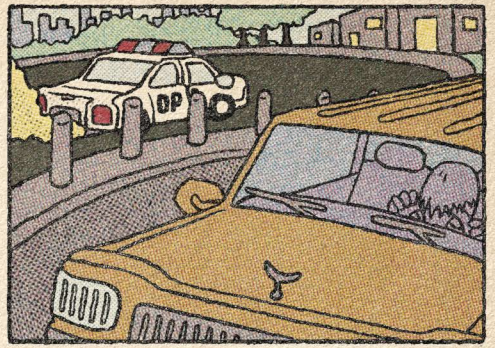
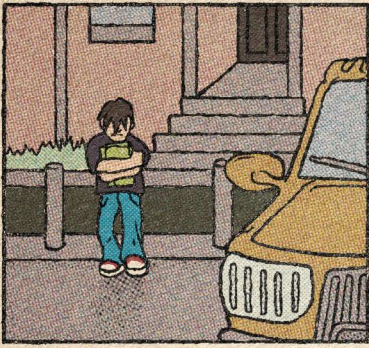


LET'S GO, BABE.

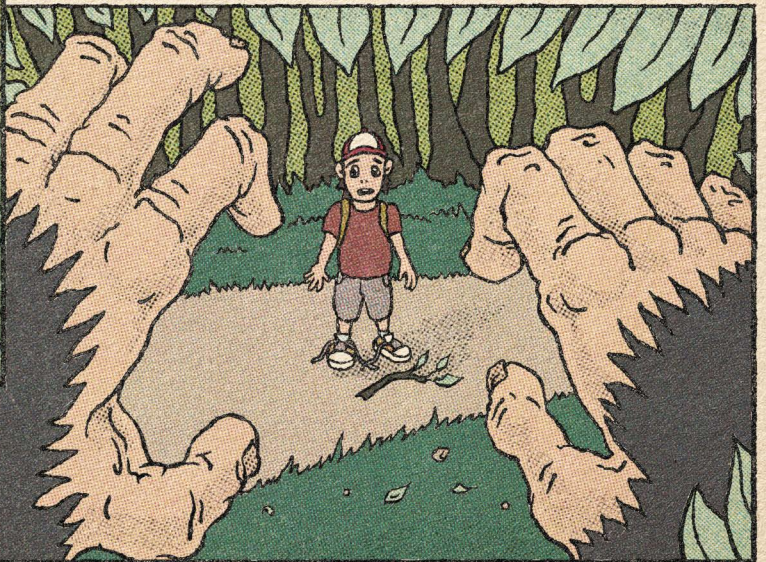


FUCKING GORILLA...

I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT.

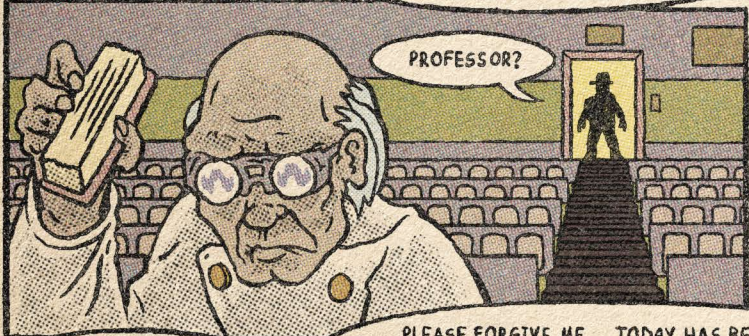


MEANWHILE...

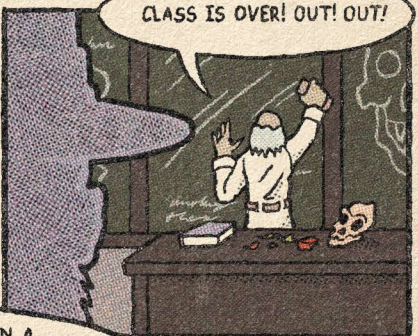




THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP, PROFESSOR. GOOD LUCK WITH THE CANCER. AND PLEASE LET ME KNOW IF ANYTHING COMES TO MIND.



PROFESSOR?



CLASS IS OVER! OUT! OUT!



OH, I DID NAZI YOU THERE.

PLEASE FORGIVE ME... TODAY HAS BEEN A TRUE DEATH MARCH. I APE-OLOGIZE, OFFICER.



SHERIFF. SHERIFF CAMPBELL... DO YOU MIND IF I ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS, PROFESSOR...?

AFFENHERN! ...YES, YES, I DO NOT MIND ...REGARDING WHAT, MAY I INQUIRE?

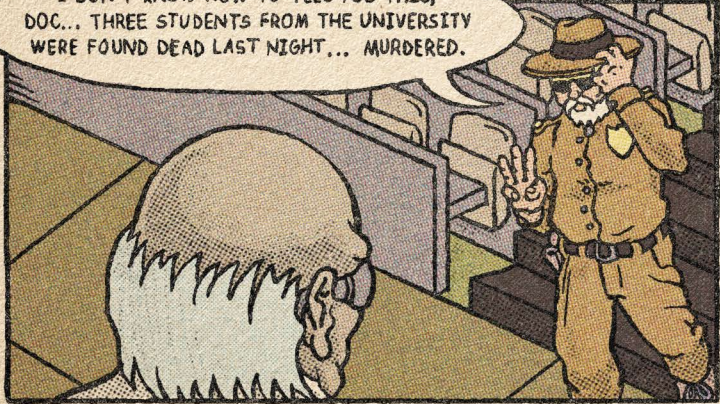


YOU MUST HAVE HEARD THE NEWS...

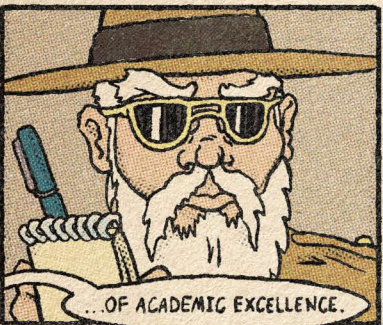
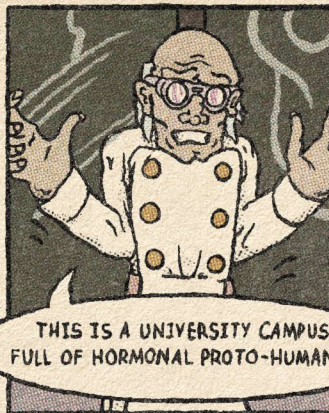


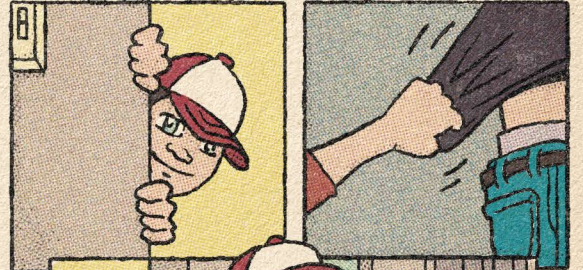
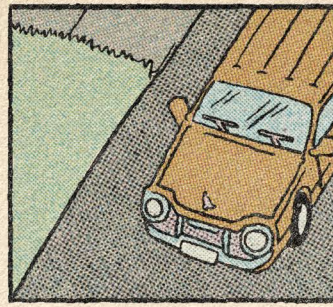
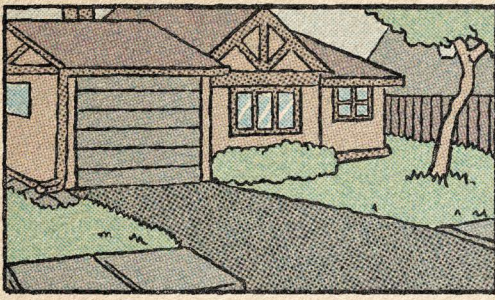
I HEAR A LOT OF NEWS.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU THIS, DOC... THREE STUDENTS FROM THE UNIVERSITY WERE FOUND DEAD LAST NIGHT... MURDERED.



A MIND IS A TERRIBLE THING TO WASTE. THREE MINDS? THRICE WASTED.





JACOB! JACOB! YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT!
YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT I FOUND!



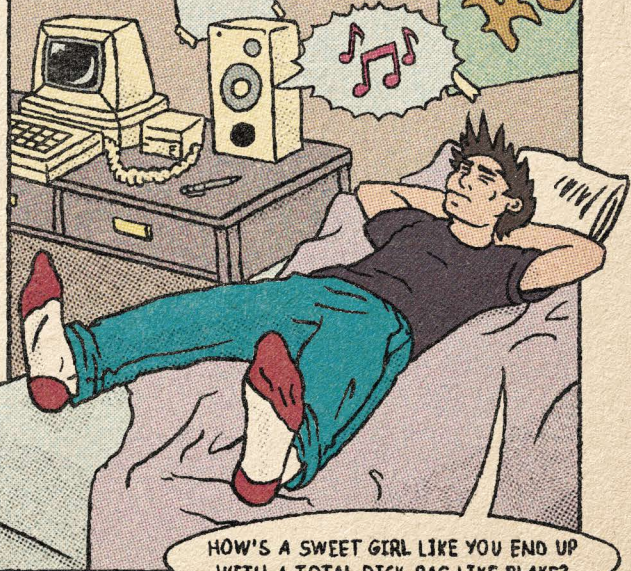
LEAVE ME ALONE, DEREK.
NOT IN THE MOOD.



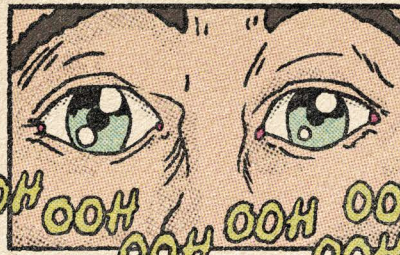
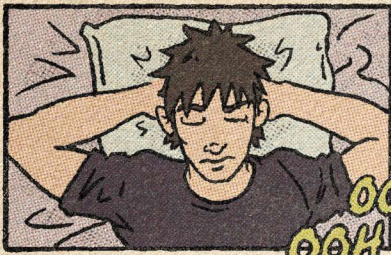
C'MON, JACOB! IT'S REALLY IMPORTANT!



HAHAHA
HA HEHEHE
HAHE HE HAH
HE HAHAHA



HOW'S A SWEET GIRL LIKE YOU END UP
WITH A TOTAL DICK-BAG LIKE BLAKE?

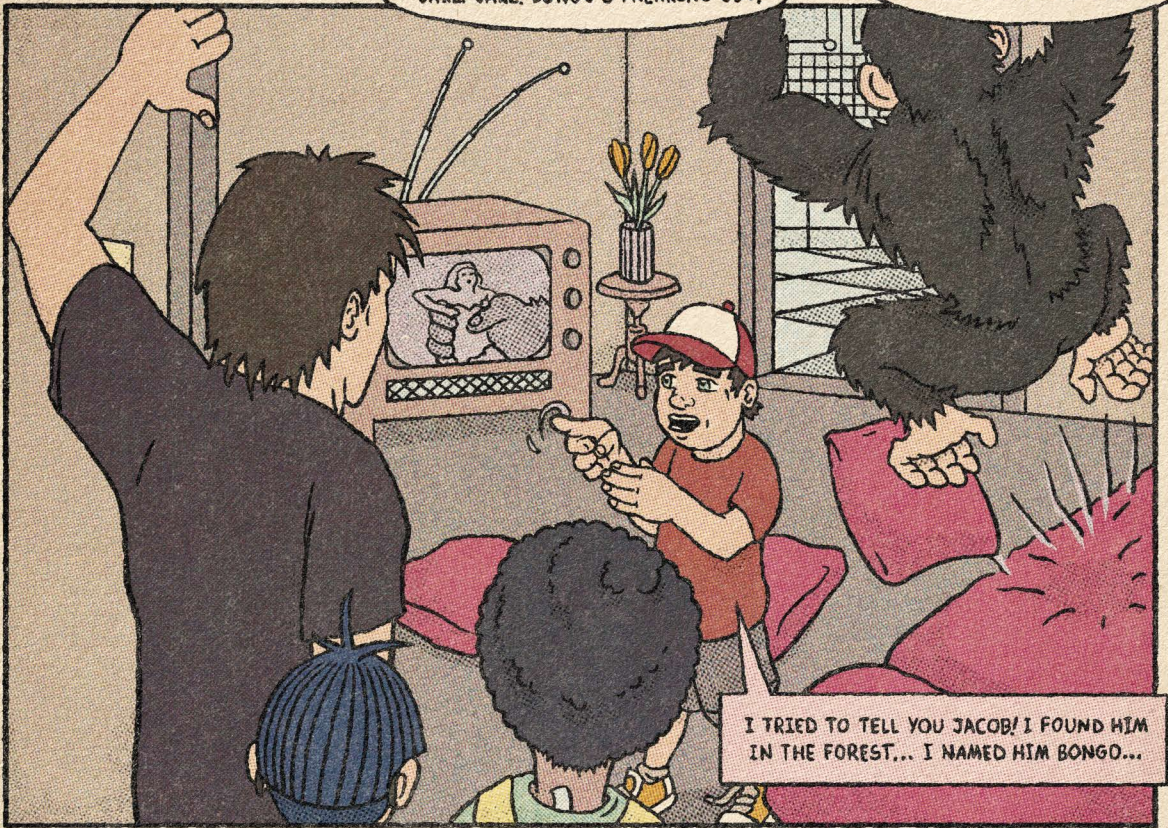


OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH!



JAKE/JAKE! BONGO'S FREAKING OUT!

WHO THE HELL IS BONGO?!



I TRIED TO TELL YOU JACOB! I FOUND HIM IN THE FOREST... I NAMED HIM BONGO...

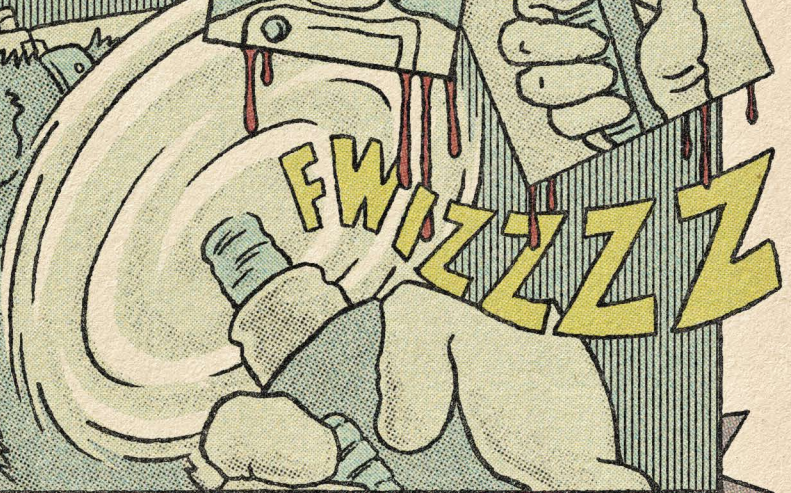
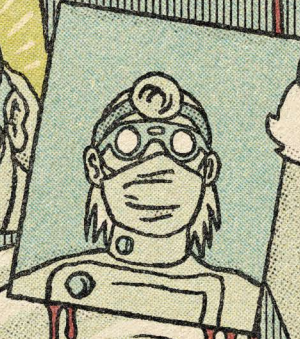
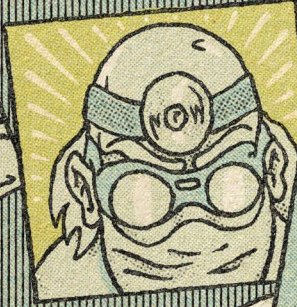
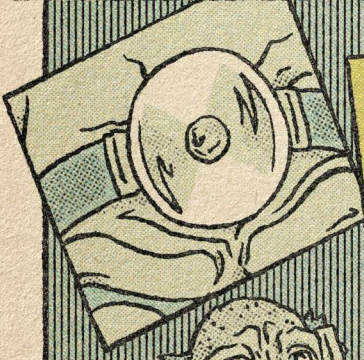
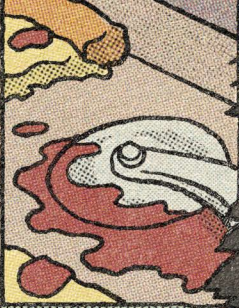
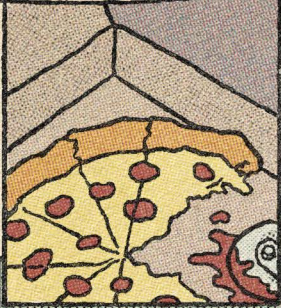


WHAT THE FFFFFFFUUU -

HE'S MY FRIEND.

OOH OOH OOH OOH AHH AHH AHH AHH!

WE TRIED TO FEED HIM SOME PIZZA AND HE JUST...



GET OUT OF THE WAY, DORKS!



NO GO BACK! NO GO BACK!



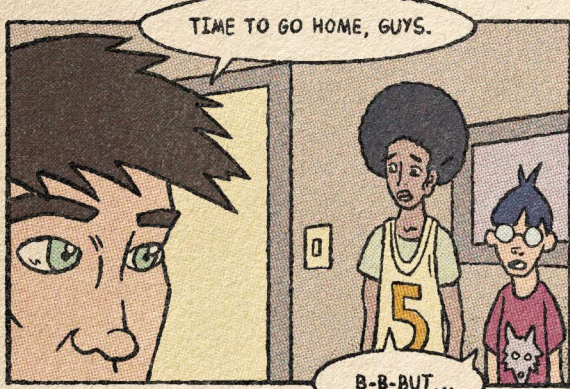
RELAX, MONKEY DUDE. YOU WANT A BANANA OR SOMETHING?



BONGO LIKE BANANA!



GET THIS THING A FRIGGIN BANANA!

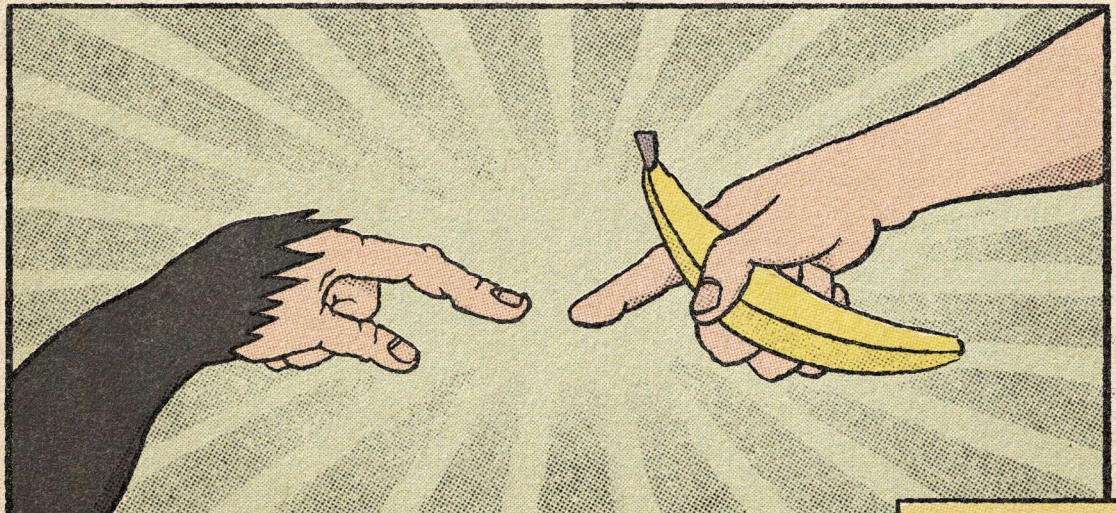
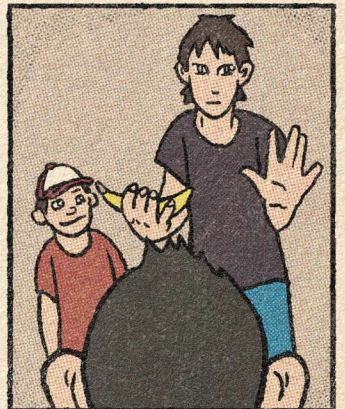
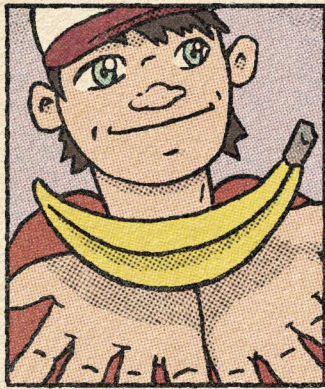


TIME TO GO HOME, GUYS.

B-B-BUT...



YOUR BUTTS, OUT THAT DOOR, NOW!



TO BE CONTINUED...

BANANA SPLIT

PART 1

WRITTEN BY

JOSEPH MacKINNON +
CARLO SCHEFTER

PENCILS BY

JONO HUNT

INK + COLOR BY

CARLO SCHEFTER