

DYNAMITE

ANNUAL

1

**RAHNER
DAVILA**

LORD OF THE JUNGLE



DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT PROUDLY PRESENTS

LORD OF THE JUNGLE

written by
MARK RAHNER

illustrated by
SERGIO FERNANDEZ DAVILA

lettered by
SIMON BOWLAND

colored by
SANTOSH KUMAR RATH

cover by
LUCIO PARRILLO

based on the stories by
EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS



www.DYNAMITE.net

Follow us on Twitter @dynamitecomics

Nick Barrucci, President
Juan Collado, Chief Operating Officer
Joe Rybandt, Editor
Josh Johnson, Creative Director
Rich Young, Director Business Development
Jason Ullmeyer, Senior Designer
Josh Green, Traffic Coordinator
Chris Caniano, Production Assistant



LORD OF THE JUNGLE™, VOLUME 1, ANNUAL #1. Published by Dynamite Entertainment, 155 Ninth Avenue, Suite B, Rummel, NJ 08078. Lord of the Jungle is ™ and © 2012 Dynamite Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Dynamite, Dynamite Entertainment & The Dynamite Entertainment colophon © 2012 DFI. All Rights Reserved. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. No portion of this book may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the written permission of Dynamite Entertainment except for review purposes.

For information regarding press, media rights, foreign rights, licensing, promotions, and advertising e-mail: marketing@dynamite.net

HELLO,
LITTLE
NUMA.

WHERE
ARE YOUR
PARENTS?





WHERE ARE THEY?

THEY WOULD NOT HAVE LET YOU WANDER LIKE THIS.

ALL RIGHT, THEN!

I HAVE BEEN LONELY FOR COMPANY SINCE I LEFT JANE PORTER AND THE OTHERS IN AMERICA.

I KNOW YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND ME, BUT I HAVE COME TO ENJOY SPEAKING IN ENGLISH NOW THAT I HAVE FINALLY LEARNED IT WELL.

NOTE: THE EVENTS OF THIS COMIC TAKE PLACE AFTER LORD OF THE JUNGLE #8.



AND I CANNOT PICK UP MY ONLY OTHER FRIEND HERE, TANTOR, THUSLY.

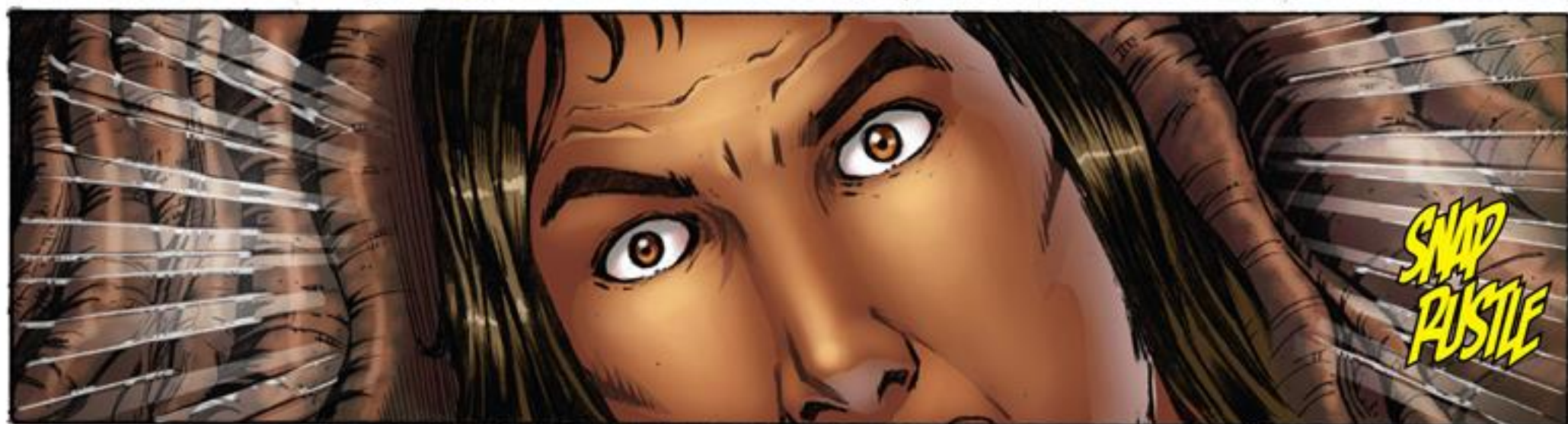


COME, LITTLE NUMA. LET US FIND OURSELVES A MEAL.



AND LET US NOT SPOIL IT BY COOKING IT THE WAY THOSE PEOPLE DO.

IT IS A BIZARRE CUSTOM, DO YOU NOT AGREE?







EYES
EVERYWHERE. HE
COULD BE ABOVE
US, AHEAD
OF US...

WE'LL
HIT TOM,
SIR!

FIRE IN THAT
DIRECTION!

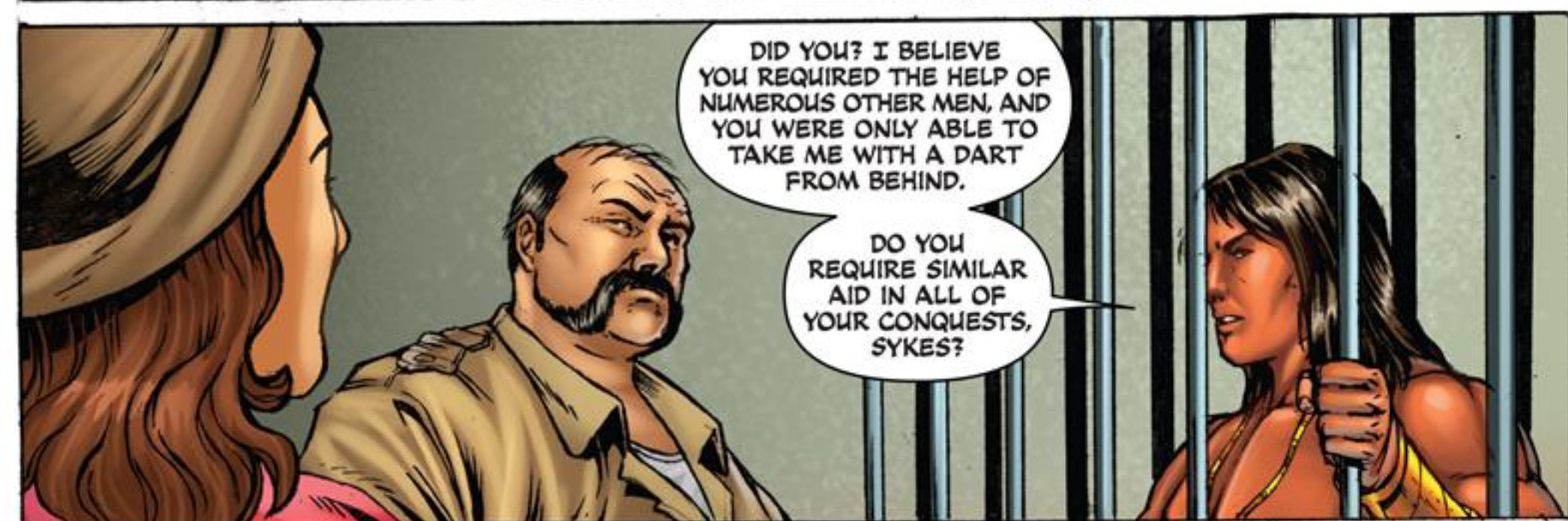
FIRE!



**BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM**









HA! THAT'S IMPRESSIVE TALK FOR A CAGED SAVAGE.

BUT LET ME EDUCATE YOU ON A COUPLE OF THINGS. FIRST, MINE'S BIGGER!

"AND TWO, YOU HAVE WHAT WHAT US EXPERT CARD PLAYERS CALL A VERY OBVIOUS 'TELL' WHEN YOU'RE ANGRY. THAT SCAR. YOU'RE NOT AS COOL AS YOU PRETEND.

"WHO GAVE IT TO YOU?"



I WAS A BOY. BUT KING OF THE APES. TERKOZ CHALLENGED ME. HE WAS A GIANT BULL APE.

I BEAT HIM. AND I SHOWED HIM MERCY.



IT WAS A MISTAKE.



KEEP YOUR STRENGTH UP, TARZAN. YOU'LL NEED IT.

I BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING TO PASS THE TIME.



I HOPE IT DOESN'T MAKE YOU HOMESICK.



THAT IS THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, SYKES.

ALTHOUGH A MAN OF YOUR INTELLECT NO DOUBT WOULD KNOW THAT IT TAKES PLACE IN INDIA AND NOT AFRICA. BUT YOU ARE ONLY OFF BY A CONTINENT.

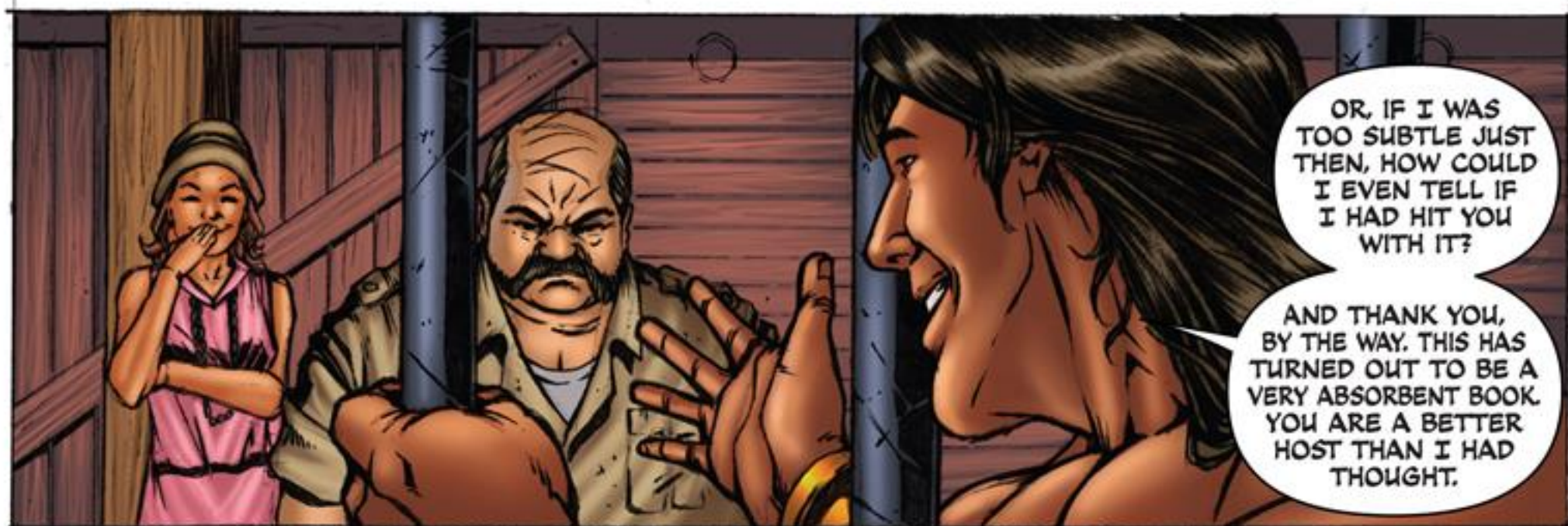


OF COURSE I KNEW THAT. I'VE READ ABOUT FERAL CHILDREN. YOU'RE WELL-READ FOR ONE. BUT MAYBE TOO LITERAL-MINDED?

AND MAD AGAIN, TOO. SHOULDN'T AN APE-MAN FLING HIS DUNG WHEN HE'S MAD? ISN'T THAT WHAT THEY DO? WHAT *YOU* DO, I MEAN?



IN YOUR CASE, SYKES, THAT WOULD BE REDUNDANT.



OR, IF I WAS TOO SUBTLE JUST THEN, HOW COULD I EVEN TELL IF I HAD HIT YOU WITH IT?

AND THANK YOU, BY THE WAY. THIS HAS TURNED OUT TO BE A VERY ABSORBENT BOOK. YOU ARE A BETTER HOST THAN I HAD THOUGHT.



DON'T GET TOO COMFORTABLE. IN THAT CAGE.

BY THE WAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CUB?

DID YOU CAPTURE HIM JUST AS BRAVELY, OR DID THE LITTLE FELLOW GET AWAY FROM YOU AND YOUR BATTALION OF MEN?



HE WAS REUNITED WITH HIS PARENTS.

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'VE BEEN EATING?



THEY'LL ALL MAKE OUTSTANDING TROPHIES FOR MY OFFICE.

YOU ARE A VAINGLORIOUS COWARD! IS TAXIDERMY WHAT YOU HAVE PLANNED FOR ME, AS WELL?



I HAVE SOMETHING FAR MORE EXCITING PLANNED FOR TARZAN OF THE APES.



"THIS WILL BE THE SINGLE GREATEST
EVENT NEW YORK HAS EVER SEEN."

**SAMUAL SYKES
PRESENTS:**

**STARKER
THE SUPERLATIVE**

VS

**TARZAN
THE APE-MAN**



AT **HURTON ARENA**

I HUNT TO
EAT. I FIGHT
TO SURVIVE.

AND YOU DO BOTH FOR
SPORT. FOR ENTERTAINMENT.
AM I CORRECT THAT THIS CITY
IS THE APEX OF MODERN
CIVILIZATION?







...UNTAMED
SAVAGE FROM
DARKEST
AFRICA...

...TARZAN
THE AAAAPE
MAAAN!

BOO!

BOO!



AND THE REIGNING
CHAMPION, HAILING
FROM GERMANY, THE
UNDEFEATED MASTER
OF THE WORLD'S
FIGHTING ARTS...



...STARKER THE
SUPERRRLATIVE!



STARKER,
THIS IS
MADNESS!

I HAVE NO
QUARREL WITH
YOU. WE DO NOT
EVEN KNOW
EACH OTHER.

WHY DO
YOU DO THIS?
DID SYKES
CAPTURE YOU
AS WELL?

HUH?

NO, HE
DIDN'T CAPTURE ME,
MEIN FREUND. BUT
HE OWNS ME. AND
MY FAMILY.

NOT TOO
DIFFERENT, THOUGH,
I GUESS. IT IS A
DELICATE TIME TO
BE A GERMAN IN
NEW YORK.

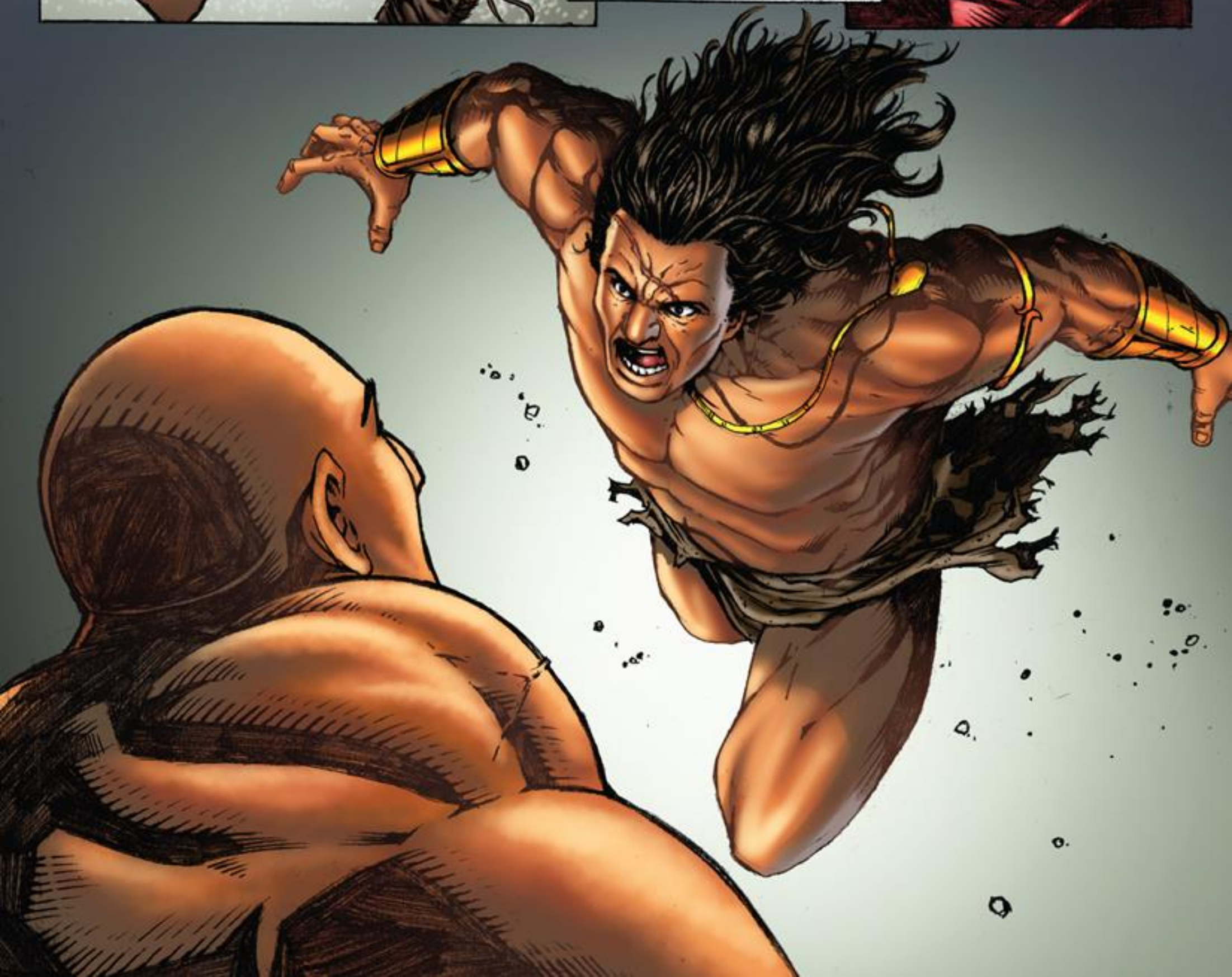
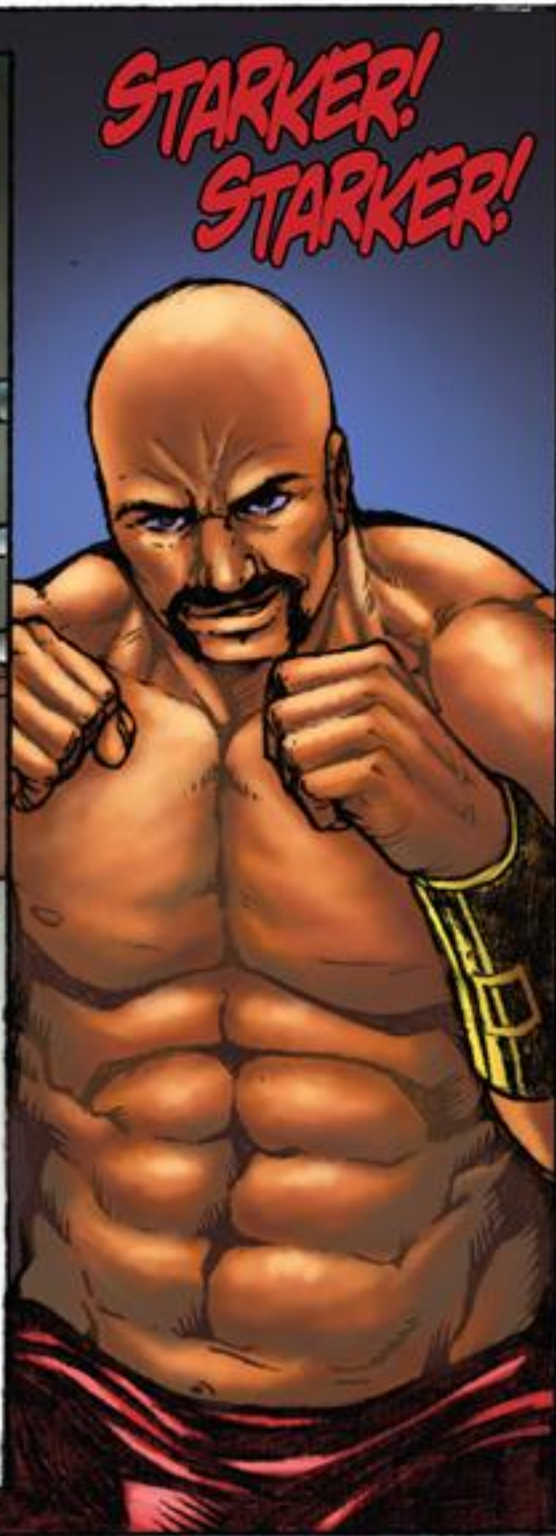
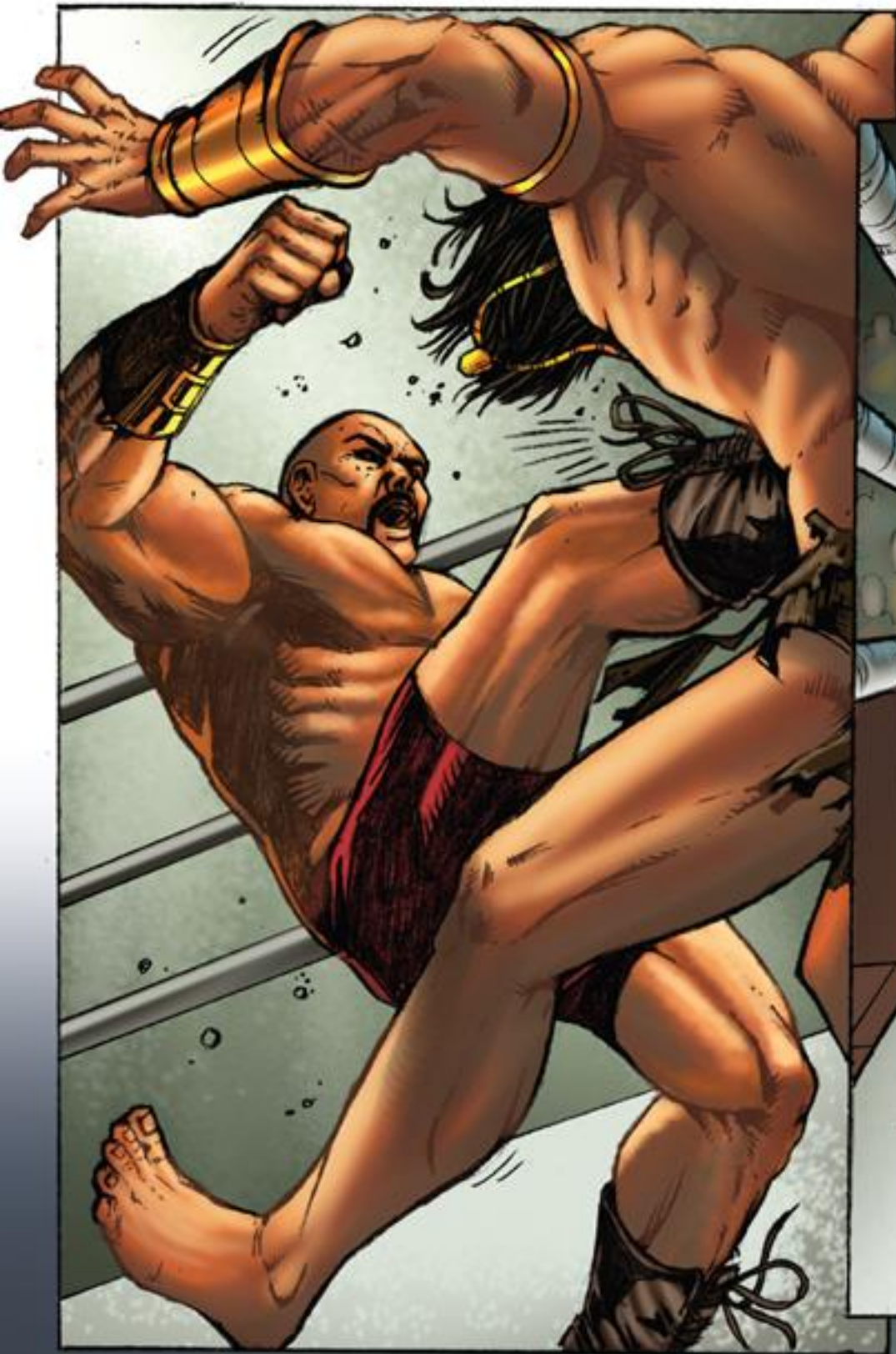
AND BESIDES,
THE SCHWEINHUND
MADE ME FAMOUS.

STARKER!
STARKER!

I SAID GET IN
YOUR CORNERS
AND COME OUT
FIGHTING!

DING DING







URAAAAH!!







WHY ARE YOU HELPING ME?

WHY SHOULD I FLEE?

YOU'LL NEVER GET TO SAMMY. HIS MEN'LL JUST GUN YOU DOWN.



I FOUGHT. I DID AS HE WANTED.

YOU KILLED THAT GERMAN BASTARD IN FRONT OF TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE! THAT ISN'T EXACTLY IN THE RULE BOOK.



THERE ARE RULES TO FIGHTING?



STARKER SHOULD HAVE ASKED.

TARZAN WAS UNDEFEATED, TOO.



GET BACK BEHIND ME!

AAAH!





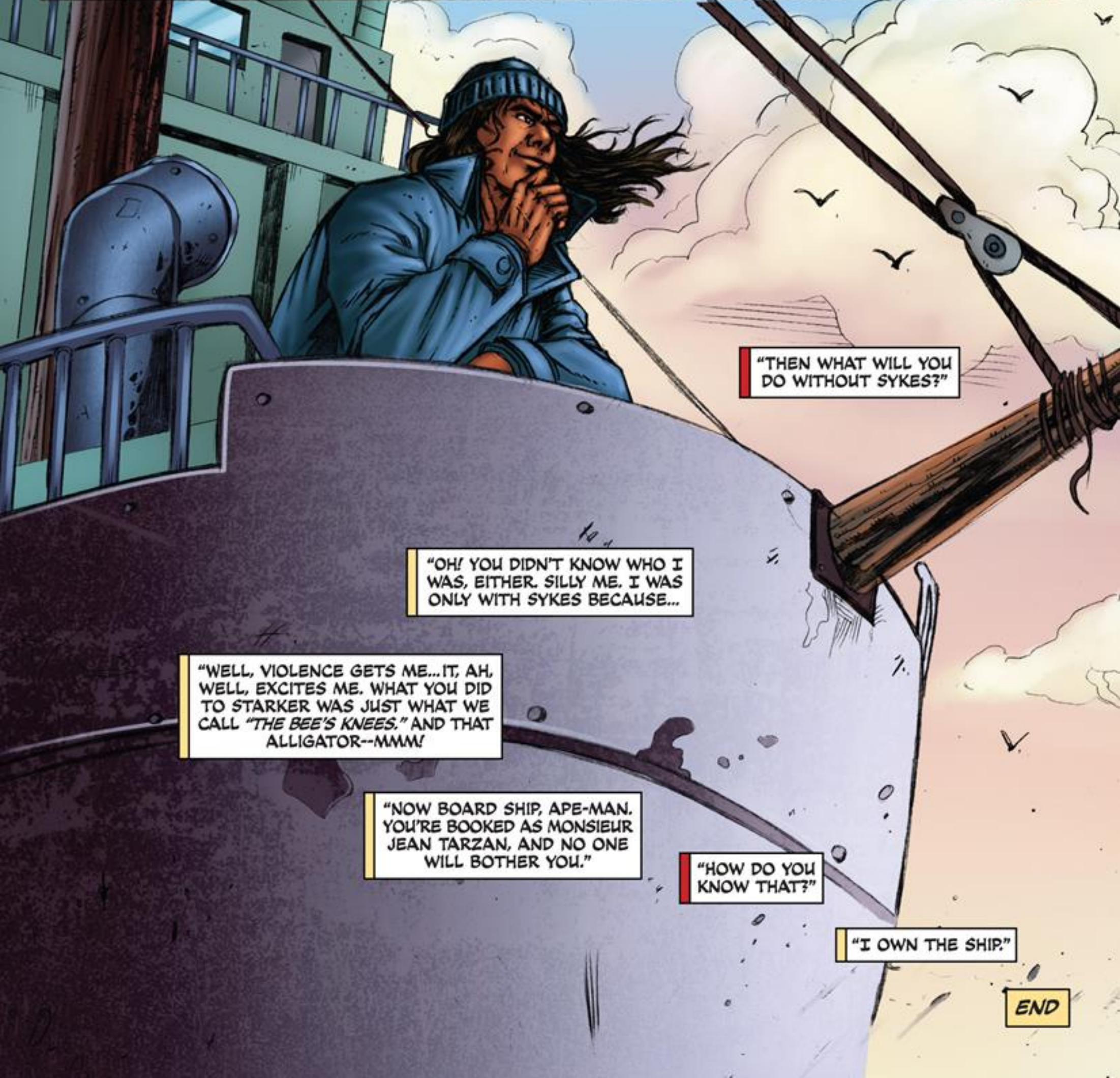




THE OFFER STANDS.

YOU DO CLEAN UP QUITE NICELY, TARZAN. LOVE TO SEE YOU IN A TUXEDO. BUT I DON'T THINK THE CLUBS IN AFRICA WOULD SUIT ME.

I PREFER THE CLUBS THAT SERVE CHAMPAGNE TO THE ONES YOU BRAIN ANIMALS WITH.



"THEN WHAT WILL YOU DO WITHOUT SYKES?"

"OH! YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHO I WAS, EITHER. SILLY ME. I WAS ONLY WITH SYKES BECAUSE..."

"WELL, VIOLENCE GETS ME...IT, AH, WELL, EXCITES ME. WHAT YOU DID TO STARKER WAS JUST WHAT WE CALL 'THE BEE'S KNEES.' AND THAT ALLIGATOR--MMM!"

"NOW BOARD SHIP, APE-MAN. YOU'RE BOOKED AS MONSIEUR JEAN TARZAN, AND NO ONE WILL BOTHER YOU."

"HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?"

"I OWN THE SHIP."

END