

IT'S FUN TO READ AS YOU HEAR!

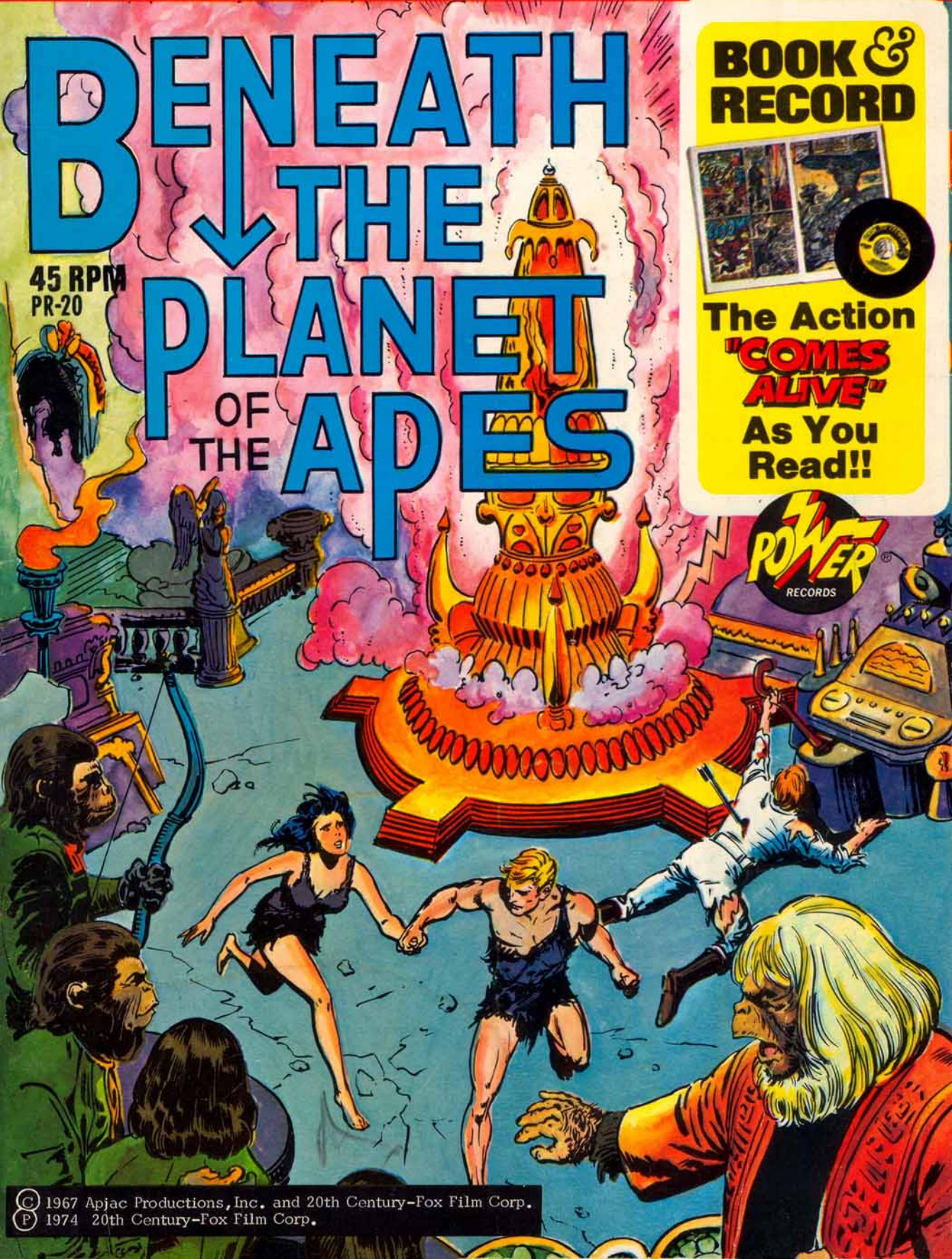
BENEATH ↓ THE PLANET OF THE APES

45 RPM
PR-20

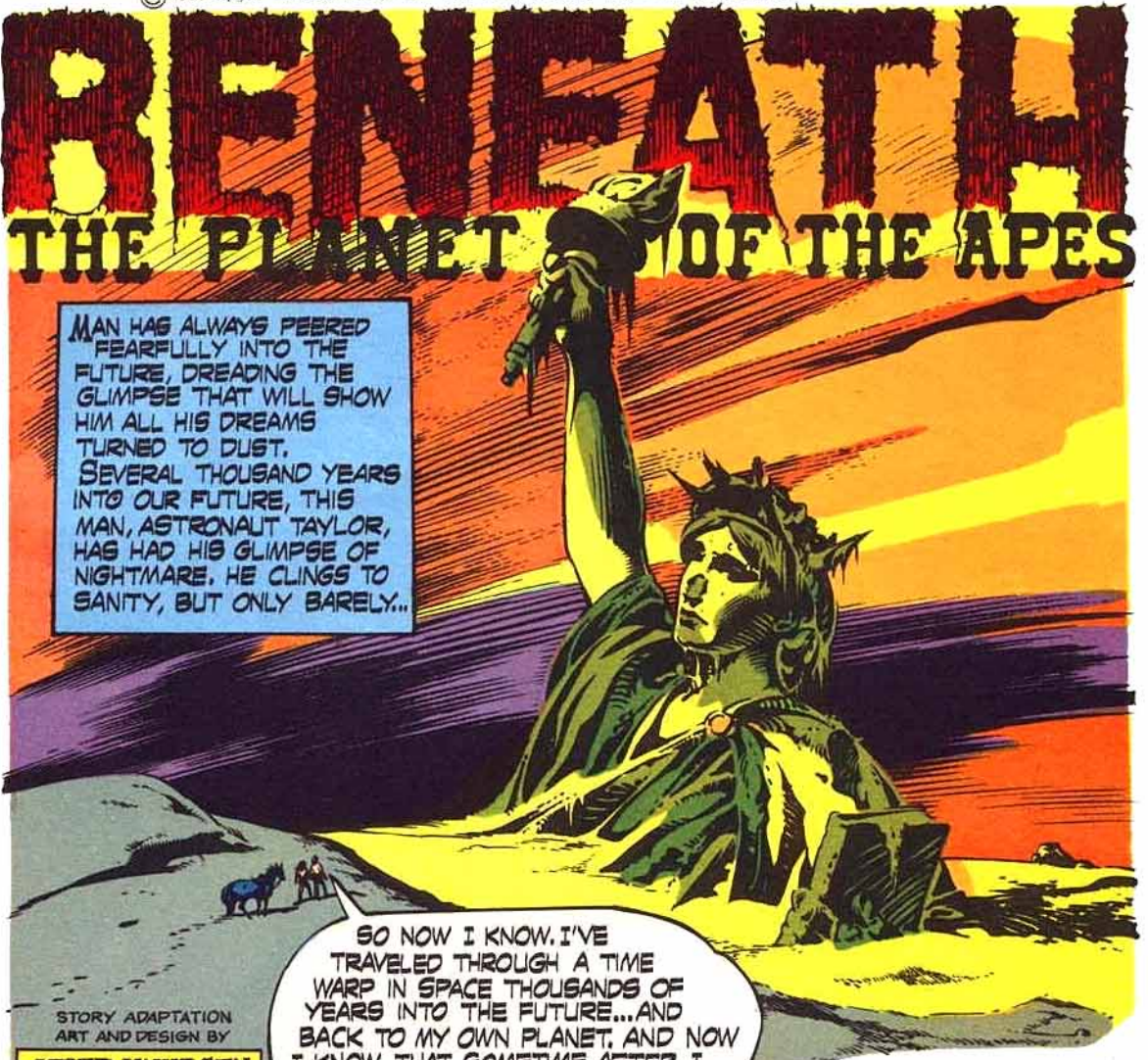
BOOK & RECORD



The Action
"COMES ALIVE"
As You Read!!



BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES



MAN HAS ALWAYS PEERED FEARFULLY INTO THE FUTURE, DREADING THE GLIMPSE THAT WILL SHOW HIM ALL HIS DREAMS TURNED TO DUST. SEVERAL THOUSAND YEARS INTO OUR FUTURE, THIS MAN, ASTRONAUT TAYLOR, HAS HAD HIS GLIMPSE OF NIGHTMARE. HE CLINGS TO SANITY, BUT ONLY BARELY..

STORY ADAPTATION
ART AND DESIGN BY

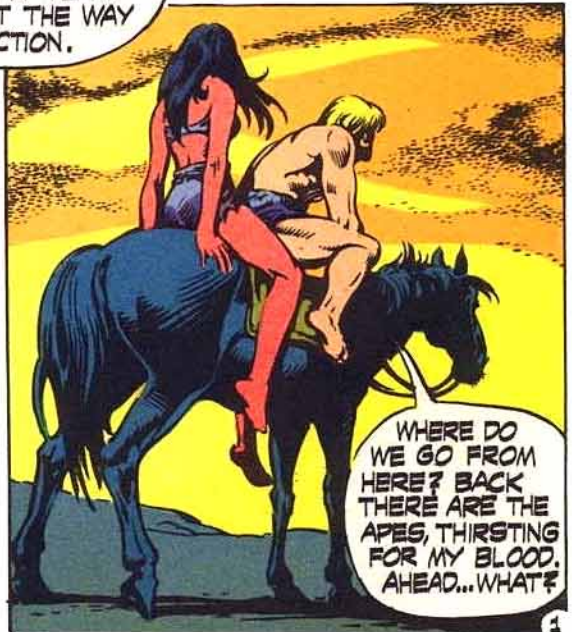
**ARVID KNUDSEN
AND ASSOCIATES**

SO NOW I KNOW. I'VE TRAVELED THROUGH A TIME WARP IN SPACE THOUSANDS OF YEARS INTO THE FUTURE...AND BACK TO MY OWN PLANET. AND NOW I KNOW THAT SOMETIME AFTER I LEFT, MY PEOPLE WENT THE WAY OF NUCLEAR DESTRUCTION.

IF ONLY THEY COULD SEE THEIR LEGACY. WHAT'S LEFT OF THE WORLD IS TOPSY-TURVY. APES... TALKING APES... RULE EARTH. HUMANS ARE MUTE ANIMALS, LIKE YOU, MY LOVELY NOVA...



WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? BACK THERE ARE THE APES, THIRSTING FOR MY BLOOD. AHEAD... WHAT?



WELL, BE IT
EVER SO HUMBLE--
THAT WAS HOME, NOVA.
BUT IT'S CERTAIN
THAT NOBODY'S
HOME NOW TO
WELCOME US!

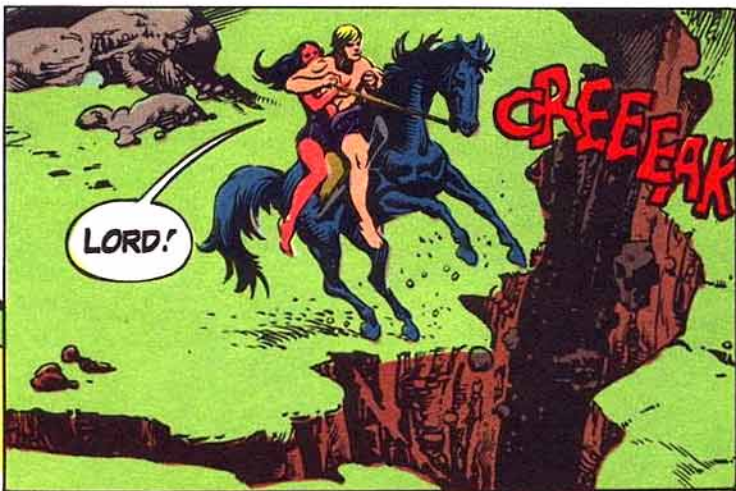


CRACKLE

FIRE!
HOW? WHAT'S
FEEDING
IT?

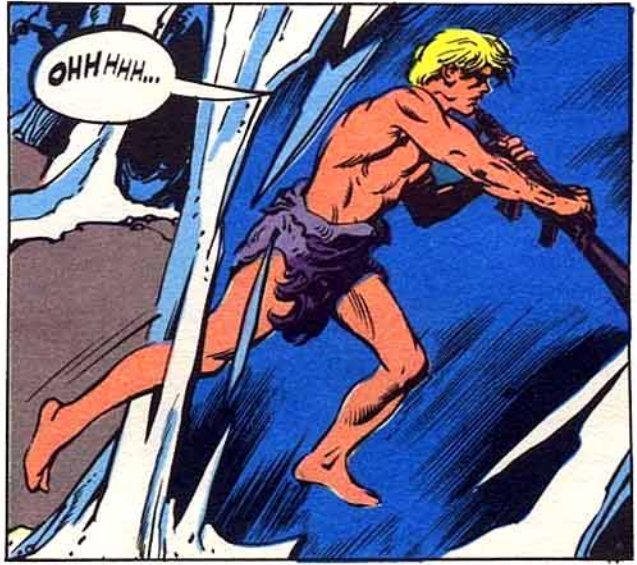


THE FIRE'S
GONE! I
DON'T GET
IT!





AM I HAVING HALLUCINATIONS?
IS THERE SOMETHING
SUPERNATURAL
TRYING TO BLOCK
MY WAY? I'LL
HACK MY WAY
THROUGH!



OHHHHH...

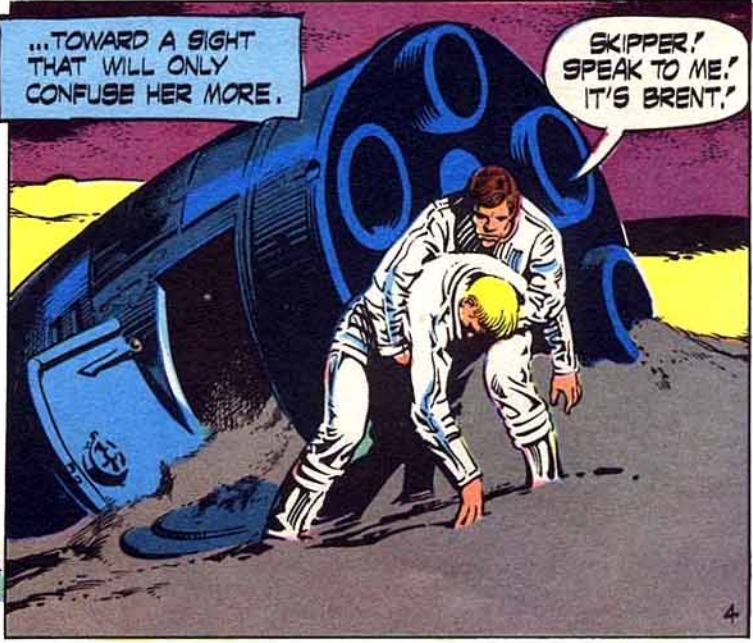


GONE! ICE AND TAYLOR BOTH.
THE GRIM WRECKAGE OF A
GREAT CITY SHIMMERS IN
AN EERIE STILLNESS AS
SILENT AS NOVA'S SCREAM!

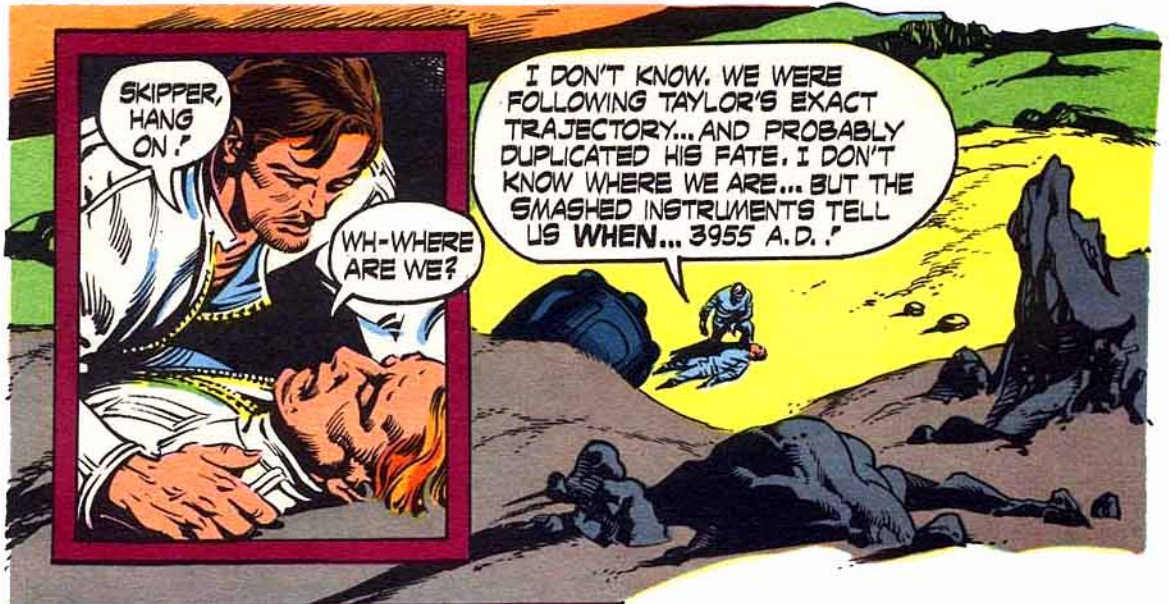
DISTRAUGHT AND
BEWILDERED, NOVA
RIDES AIMLESSLY...



...TOWARD A SIGHT
THAT WILL ONLY
CONFUSE HER MORE.



SKIPPER!
SPEAK TO ME!
IT'S BRENT!



SKIPPER,
HANG
ON!

WH-WHERE
ARE WE?

I DON'T KNOW. WE WERE FOLLOWING TAYLOR'S EXACT TRAJECTORY...AND PROBABLY DUPLICATED HIS FATE. I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE... BUT THE SMASHED INSTRUMENTS TELL US WHEN... 3955 A.D.!

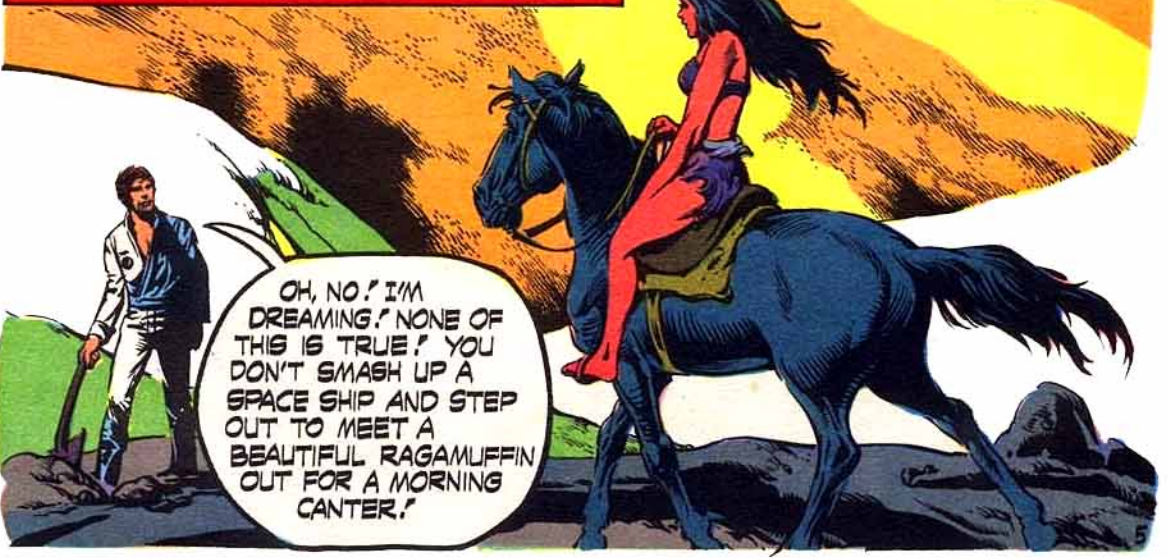


YOU SHOULDN'T
JOKE AT A
TIME... A
TIME...

SKIPPER!



WHAT A FOOL'S
ERRAND--SEARCHING
FOR A LOST
SPACE SHIP. NOW
THERE ARE TWO.
HELLO!



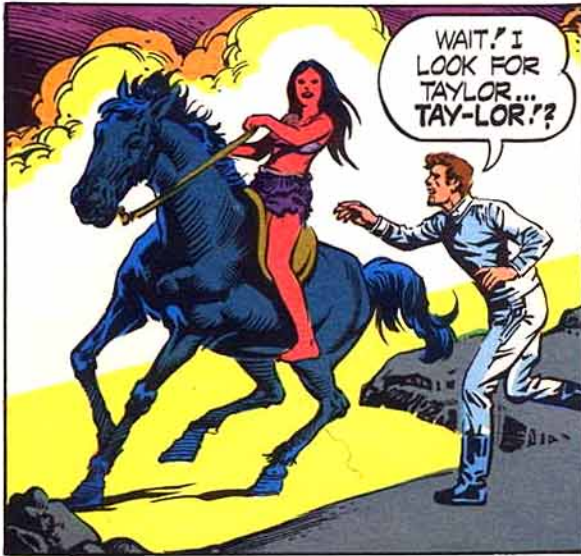
OH, NO! I'M
DREAMING! NONE OF
THIS IS TRUE! YOU
DON'T SMASH UP A
SPACE SHIP AND STEP
OUT TO MEET A
BEAUTIFUL RAGAMUFFIN
OUT FOR A MORNING
CANTER!



UH... I AM FRIEND... BRENT... YOU UNDERSTAND?



WHOOOPS... NO SALE!



WAIT! I LOOK FOR TAYLOR... TAY-LOR!?



THE NAME STRIKES A RESPONSIVE CHORD IN NOVA...

TAYLOR! WE CAME DOWN RIGHT ON TARGET!



TO HIS DISMAY, BRENT SOON LEARNS THAT NOVA IS MUTE...

WHERE? WHERE IS TAYLOR?

WELL... NOTHING VENTURED... LET'S LOOK, HUH? MAYBE SOMEBODY AROUND HERE CAN SPEAK!