



UNDER A SLACK REIN THE HORSE HEADS FOR HOME...

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH DESOLATION... WE ALWAYS THOUGHT THERE MUST BE LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS... BUT WHO'D BET ON ONE LIKE THIS?!

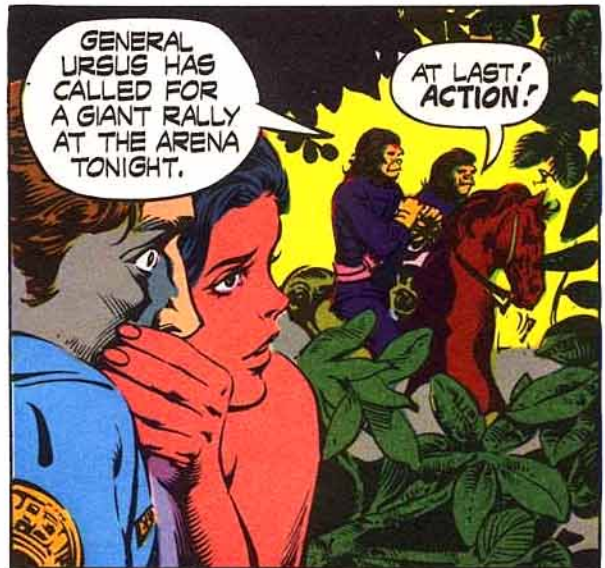


HEY! VEGETATION! THINGS ARE LOOKING UP!

BRENT'S VOICE REMINDS NOVA OF TAYLOR. SHE IS ALMOST PEACEFUL... TILL HER ANIMAL-SHARP EYES SPOT SOMETHING...



HEY! WH...



GENERAL URSUS HAS CALLED FOR A GIANT RALLY AT THE ARENA TONIGHT.

AT LAST! ACTION!?



GORILLAS?! IN UNIFORM, ON HORSEBACK, AND TALKING!?!?



WOW! THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE THIS BACK HOME! AS SOON AS IT'S DARK, BABY, WE FIND THAT ARENA!?



I ALONE CAN LEAD YOU TO VICTORY OVER THE LINKNOWN ENEMY THAT LURKS IN THE FORBIDDEN ZONE... AN ENEMY THAT THREATENS OUR VERY EXISTENCE.' ARE THEY HUMAN, THIS THREAT TO OUR APE CIVILIZATION? IF SO WE SHALL WIPE THEM OUT, ALONG WITH EVERY OTHER HUMAN NOW EATING OUR FOOD, CROWDING US OFF OUR PRECIOUS LAND.'

GENERAL URSUS

GENERAL URSUS



URSUS LEAD US

URSUS LEAD US

IT'S LIKE SOMETHING FROM MANKIND'S PAST... SEEN IN AN APE'S NIGHTMARE.'



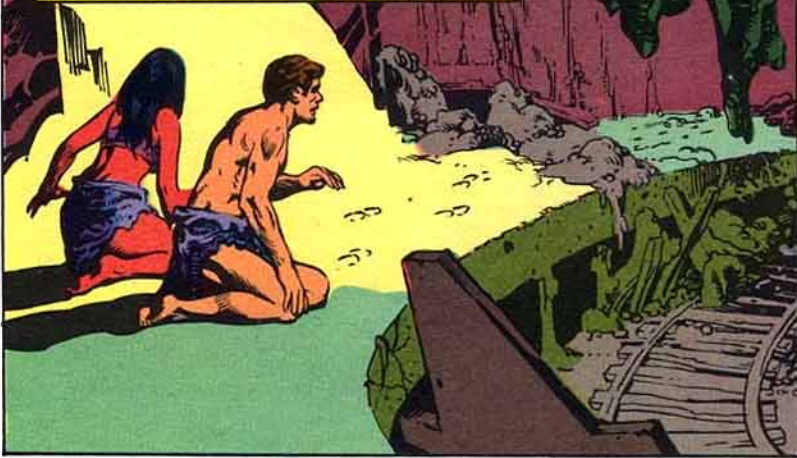
LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE WHILE WE CAN.'

SUDDENLY NOVA GRABS BRENT'S ARM AND POINTS...





STUNNED, BRENT VAGUELY HEARS THE DISAPPEARING CLATTER OF HIS HORSE'S HOOVES. HE SQUINTS AT A GREAT UNDERGROUND CAVERN.





IS THIS AN UNDERGROUND CITY... OR GRAVEYARD?



SUDDENLY WEIRD, COMPELLING ORGAN MUSIC FILLS THE SQUARE...

MUSIC! YOU HEAR IT, NOVA? DO YOU HEAR A VOICE TOO?... "COME TO THE CATHEDRAL"?



THE MUSIC... IS COMING FROM THERE... BUT THE VOICE... IS INSIDE MY HEAD!



SPEAKING IN A WHISPER, BRENT HOLDS NOVA TO THE SHADOWS...

THEY'RE PRAYING! THEY'RE NOT MAKING A SOUND BUT I CAN HEAR THEIR PRAYER! OH, LORD! LOOK WHAT THEY'RE WORSHIPPING!



AN
ATOMIC
BOMB!



DO YOU HEAR
THEM?... "WE...
REVEAL OUR INNER
SELVES TO OUR
MAKER..."



THE STRANGE WORSHIPERS
PULL AT THEIR FACES...

DESPITE HIMSELF, A STRANGLING CRY
ESCAPES BRENT... AS HE SEES THE
GHASTLY HERITAGE OF ATOMIC
RADIATION... THE BOMB IS INDEED
THEIR MAKER...



ARGH!