

BOOK and RECORD SET

149

IT'S FUN TO READ AS YOU HEAR!

ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES

45 RPM
PR-19



BOOK & RECORD

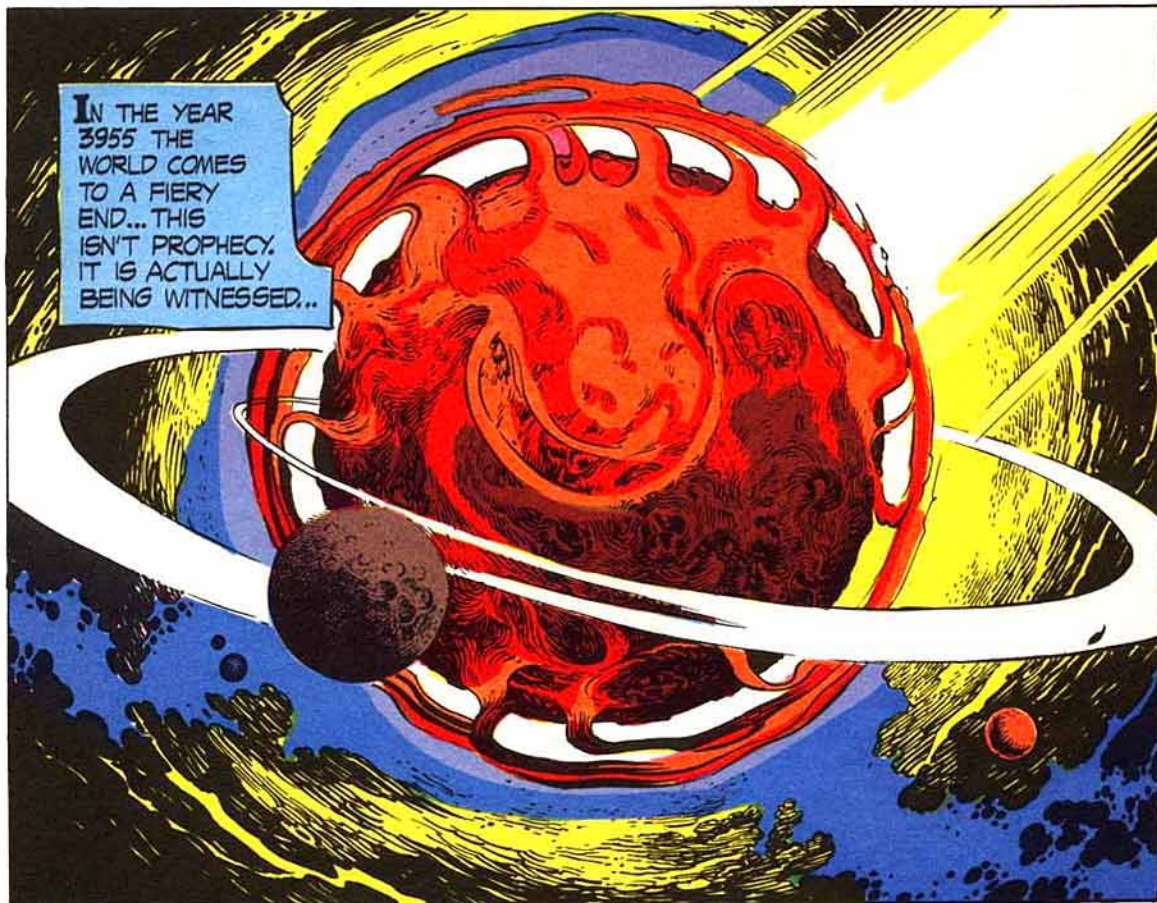


The Action
**"COMES
ALIVE"**
As You
Read!!

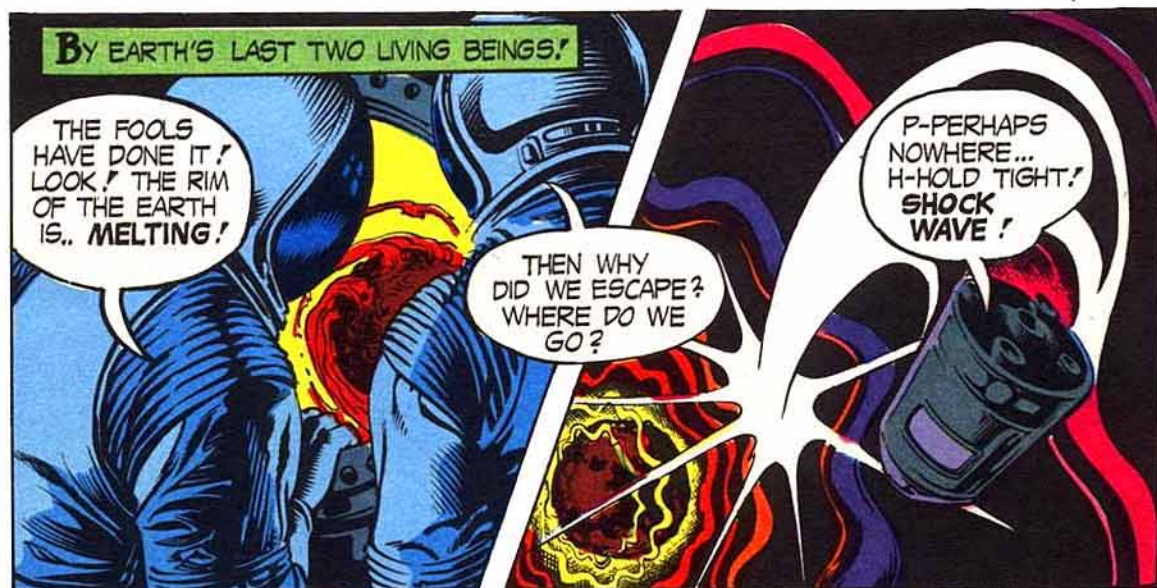


ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES

STORY ADAPTATION
ART AND DESIGN BY **ARVID KNUDSEN AND ASSOCIATES**



IN THE YEAR
3955 THE
WORLD COMES
TO A FIERY
END... THIS
ISN'T PROPHECY.
IT IS ACTUALLY
BEING WITNESSED...



BY EARTH'S LAST TWO LIVING BEINGS!

THE FOOLS
HAVE DONE IT!
LOOK! THE RIM
OF THE EARTH
IS.. MELTING!

THEN WHY
DID WE ESCAPE?
WHERE DO WE
GO?

P-PERHAPS
NOWHERE...
H-HOLD TIGHT!
**SHOCK
WAVE!**



THE V-V-VIBRATION!
I-I'M BLACKING
OUT!

JUST AS WELL...
THE INSTRUMENTS
ARE GOING HAYWIRE...
I DON'T KNOW HOW
LONG THE SHIP WILL
HOLD TOGETH...



ITS OCCUPANTS UNCONSCIOUS,
THE SPACE SHIP BECOMES A
BALL OF FIRE AS IT ENTERS
A DENSE ATMOSPHERE...



...AND SPLASHES
DOWN INTO A TRANQUIL,
BLUE SEA.



THAT REMAINS
TO BE SEEN.

UH... ARE WE...
ALL RIGHT?

FAITH TIME
3955
PRESENT TIME
1073



YES, MR. PRESIDENT.
A MARINE 'COPTER
REPORTED A SPACE
CRAFT IN THE WATER
OFF THE CALIFORNIA
COAST. BUT WE HAD
NO SPACECRAFT
UP!

JIM, WE'VE CHECKED THE
MARKINGS... HOLD ONTO YOUR
SEAT... IT MIGHT BE TAYLOR'S
SHIP!



HAVE YOU HEARD? THIS MIGHT BE TAYLOR'S SHIP!

BUT THAT WAS LOST IN SPACE OVER A YEAR AGO! NOBODY CAN BE ALIVE INSIDE!

I HEAR VOICES! THEY SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE! THEY MUST BE INTELLIGENT!



PERHAPS. BUT DO NOT SPEAK TILL WE APPRAISE THE SITUATION!



SOMEONE IS MOVING! WAIT... THERE ARE TWO!

STEP BACK! DON'T TOUCH THEM!



CHIMPS!

HUMANS!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AT THE LOS ANGELES ZOO.

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO TESTING THESE "SPACE APES", STEVIE!

THEY'RE PROBABLY QUITE INTELLIGENT, LEWIS, BUT THEY'RE NOT THE FIRST PRIMATES TO HAVE BEEN SENT INTO ORBIT.

ANIMAL INFIRMARY
→

THESE TWO ARE DIFFERENT. I'M TOLD THAT AT THE GUARDHOUSE THEY CHANGED THEIR CLOTHES... FROM A SUITCASE!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

I'M DR. DIXON, HERE TO EXAMINE THE NEW ARRIVALS.

YESSIR. CAREFUL WITH THE FEMALE. SHE'S SULKY.

YOU'D SULK TOO IF YOU HAD TO SIT AND BE TICKLED UNDER THE CHIN AND PRETEND TO BE A LOWER-ORDER ANIMAL!

HELLO, BIG FELLAS. WE'RE GOING TO BE FRIENDS. LOOK, BANANA.

MAYBE THEY DON'T GROW BANANAS IN SPACE, LEWIS.

UM... YUMMY YUM!

HA HA HA HA!

I DETEST BANANAS, YOUNG MAN!



WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THESE MONKEYS WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GUARDING?

CHIMPS, PAL, AND YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT. FIRST THAT ZOOLOGIST AND HIS ASSISTANT GO INTO THE CAGE AND THEN THEY SEND ME FOR TEA. THEN THEY TELL ME TO GET LOST!



SO? WHAT'S WRONG WITH A ZOOLOGIST LIKING TEA?

NOTHING, EXCEPT WHEN YOU SIT DOWN TO DRINK IT WITH A COUPLE OF APES WHOSE MANNERS ARE FANCIER THAN YOURS!



THIS IS THE MOST EXCITING MOMENT OF MY ENTIRE CAREER.

THAT'S THE WAY WE FELT WHEN WE MET YOUR ASTRONAUT, TAYLOR, SO LONG AGO ... OR SHOULD I SAY, SO FAR AHEAD IN THE FUTURE.



THEN YOU'RE CONVINCED YOU HAVE COME FROM THE FUTURE... FROM THIS VERY SAME PLANET... AND ACTUALLY WITNESSED THE DESTRUCTION OF EARTH?

I AM CONVINCED. SORROWFULLY.



VERY WELL, DR. HASSLEIN. YOU'RE MY SCIENTIFIC ADVISER. FORM AN INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE IF YOU THINK IT NECESSARY...