

"SEEING DODGE SHOT DEAD AND LONDON TRAMPLED, TAYLOR MAKES A DESPERATE RUN FOR FREEDOM..."



"... ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF FACING ONE OF THE GROUND GORILLAS WHO HAVE BEEN FLUSHING OUT THE TERRIFIED PRIMITIVES."



"IN A BLIND RAGE TAYLOR SEIZES THE LONG STICK FROM THE SURPRISED HUNTER, AND THE 'BEATER' FINDS HIMSELF BEING BEATEN."



"THIS... IS FOR DODGE... AND THIS IS FOR LONDON AND..."

"A RIFLE CRACKS, AND TAYLOR FEELS FIRE AT HIS THROAT."



"A REALLY VICIOUS BEAST!"

"ALL THE MORE REASON TO WIPE THEM ALL OUT," BUT I'M SURE THE ANIMAL PSYCHOLOGISTS WILL WANT TO SAVE THIS ONE FOR EXPERIMENTS."



"AFTER A LONG PERIOD OF BLACKNESS TAYLOR'S MIND SWIMS BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS. HE FINDS HIMSELF STRAPPED DOWN AND DIMLY HE REALIZES HE IS RECEIVING BLOOD. THEN HE PASSES OUT AGAIN."

THIS IS THE ONE WITH THE STRANGE CLOTHES ?



YES, DR. ZIRA. HE'S LOST A LOT OF BLOOD.

I DON'T KNOW WHY WE'RE BOTHERING TO SAVE HIM... FILTHY HUMANS.



"TAYLOR WAKES FOR GOOD TO DISCOVER HE IS LIVING HIS NIGHTMARE. HE IS CAGED LIKE AN ANIMAL IN AN ANIMAL HOSPITAL."



TAYLOR STARES IN AMAZEMENT AT THE TALKING CHIMP. HE TRIES TO ANSWER, BUT HIS THROAT WOUND HAS ROBBED HIM OF SPEECH.









SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

WE'VE COME FOR THE ONE CALLED BRIGHT-EYES!

IT'S TAYLOR, NOT BRIGHT-EYES!



I'VE TOLD THE AUTHORITIES ABOUT YOUR TALKING TRICK, BRIGHT-EYES! NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT COMES OF BEING TOO CLEVER! THEY'LL REMOVE YOUR BRAIN TO STUDY IT!



SUDDENLY REALIZING HIS HELPLESSNESS, TAYLOR STRUGGLES VAINLY...

HE'S STRONG FOR A HUMAN!

I'D CLUB HIM, BUT DR. ZAIUS WANTS HIM AT AN INQUIRY.



IN COLLAR AND LEASH, TAYLOR IS LED THROUGH THE DOOR OF A FORBIDDING INQUIRY ROOM...

DR. ZIRA! I CAN TALK!

SHH! I HEARD ABOUT IT! AND CORNELIUS AND I ARRANGED THIS INQUIRY TO TRY TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!



THE INQUIRY IS A FIASCO. IN VAIN DOES TAYLOR TRY TO TELL HIS STORY...

WE CAME FROM OUTER SPACE... FROM A DISTANT PLANET CALLED EARTH...

NONSENSE! DR. CORNELIUS, DO YOU BELIEVE THIS PREPOSTEROUS NONSENSE?



NOT ENTIRELY, DR. ZAIUS. BUT HE DOES ACCURATELY DESCRIBE THE EASTERN DESERT REGION WHERE I MADE MY ARCHEOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES...

YOUR DISCOVERIES WERE SCIENTIFIC HERESY! AND YOU HAVE BEEN FORBIDDEN TO SPEAK OF THEM!



I AM A FAIR APE, BRIGHT-EYES. BUT AS MINISTER OF SCIENCE I BELIEVE IN PROOF. THE COMPANIONS YOU SPOKE OF...COULD THEY CONFIRM THIS WILD TALE?



ONE IS DEAD... AT YOUR HANDS, THE OTHER... I DON'T KNOW... PERHAPS HE WAS ALSO CAPTURED...