

WHERE MAN ONCE STOOD SUPREME--NOW RULE THE APES!

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# PLANET OF THE APEES<sup>TM</sup> AND DRACULA LIVES

9p



NO! NO!  
THE APES HAVE  
CAPTURED US!

WE'RE DOOMED!

WHEN THE GORILLAS  
TAKE OVER, MEN BECOME  
**SLAVES OF THE  
APES!**

PABLO MARCOS

# THE BATTLE FOR THE PLANET OF THE APES

THREE DAYS AGO, THE GORILLAS HAS STORMED OUT OF THE COUNCIL CHAMBER... GRUMBING IN *DISGUST* OVER CAESAR'S POLICY OF *EQUALITY FOR HUMANS*...

BUT NOW, LED BY *ALDO*, THEY RETURN TO THE GATHERED COUNCIL... AND THIS TIME, THEY ARE BENT ON FAR MORE THAN MERE *GRUMBING*...

HUMANS COME TO CITY--ALREADY KILLED THREE GORILLA SCOUTS--!

ALL HUMANS HERE MUST GO TO CAGES!!



PART  
V:

# ASSAULT ON PARADISE



**V**IRGIL WATCHES AS THE LAST OF THE HUMANS ARE **D**RAGGED FROM THE COUNCIL CHAMBER. HE SEES ALDO, A **T**YRANT, STANDING IN THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM...IN COMPLETE **C**ONTROL BY VIRTUE OF **F**ORCE.



**C**LEARLY, THE SITUATION IS **H**OPELESS...

...AND SO, HE **L**EAVES.

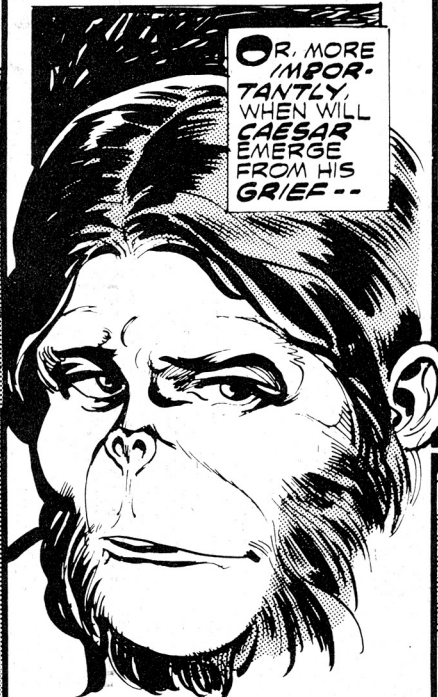


**F**URTIVELY...

**H**E DOES NOT WISH TO **L**ISTEN TO ALDO HARSH WORDS OF HATRED... TO THE PRIMITIVE POLICIES OF A **T**YRANT WHO **E**NFORCES HIS WILL BY AN **I**RON FIST ALONE...



**B**UT WHO WILL HE LISTEN TO ?



**O**R, MORE **I**MPOR-  
**T**ANTLY, WHEN WILL  
**C**AESAR  
**E**MERGE  
**F**ROM HIS  
**G**RIEF --

--AND RETURN TO **P**OWER...  
RETURN TO **R**ULE THIS CITY  
WHICH SO **D**ESPERATELY **N**EEDS  
HIS **W**ISDOM ? **W**HEN -- ?



**V**IRGIL BREATHES A HEAVY **S**IGH. HE DOES NOT KNOW THE **A**NSWER.

**L**ATER...



**W**HAT -- ?



NO--  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING--?!

NO  
TALK  
HUMAN!



TALK  
MORE--AND  
YOU GET  
HURT!

WAPT



YOU COME  
NOW-- TO  
CAGE!

NO--  
LET ME GO--  
YOU'RE HURTING  
ME!!



THEN IT  
GROWS  
WORSE, AS  
VIRGIL HAD  
EXPECTED.

WILL IT END  
AS HE FEARS...?



HE CANNOT  
AFFORD TO  
FIND OUT...



...FOR TIME  
GROWS  
SHORT.

NOW...  
WE  
GET!

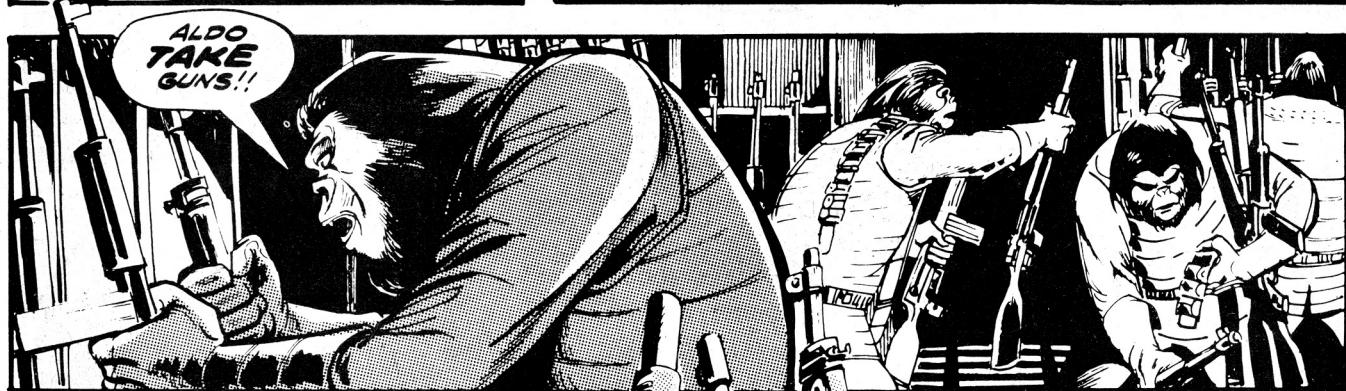
GET  
WHAT WE  
NEED!



OPEN DOOR!  
OPEN DOOR  
NOW!

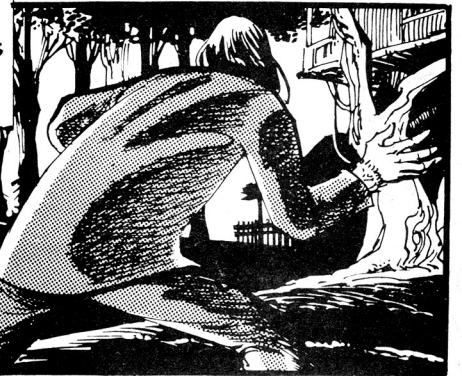
BAMP  
BAMP  
BAMP







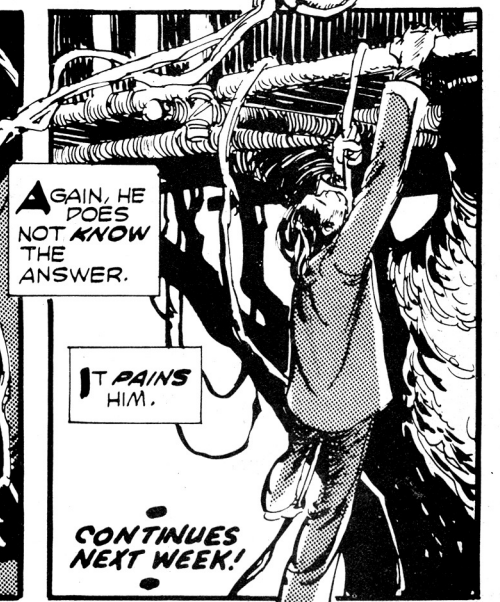
AND VIRGIL  
REALIZES  
THAT *TIME* IS  
NOT ALWAYS  
WHAT IT  
*SEEMS...*



BUT HE  
WONDERS  
...WHY IS IT  
ALWAYS  
THE *MOST*  
DECEPTIVE--  
WHY DOES IT  
ALWAYS  
PASS THE  
QUICKEST..



--WHEN IT IS NEEDED THE *MOST*...?



AGAIN, HE  
DOES  
NOT *KNOW*  
THE  
ANSWER.

IT PAINS  
HIM.

CONTINUES  
NEXT WEEK!

**AAIEEEEE!!**



9

**STAN LEE PRESENTS PLANET OF THE APES!™**

# "CHILDREN OF THE BOMB"

IN SEARCH OF THE LOST ASTRONAUT **TAYLOR**, SHIP'S MEDIC **BRENT** HAS DISCOVERED THAT HIS STARCRAFT HAD SOMEHOW PIERCED THE VEIL OF **TIME**... AND HAS **NOT** DEPOSITED HIM ON AN **ALIEN** WORLD, BUT RATHER BACK ON **EARTH**-- EARTH OF THE FUTURE, NOW A PLANET IMPOSSIBLY DOMINATED BY INTELLIGENT **APES**.

SEPARATED FROM HIS INDIGENOUS (AND PRIMITIVE) HUMAN COMPANION, THE LOVELY **NOVA**, **BRENT** HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY A MORE **SOPHISTICATED** CULTURE OF HUMANS, A CULTURE WHICH HAS CHOSEN TO WORSHIP A **NUCLEAR WARHEAD**... AS **GOD**.

AND NOW, THE INTERROGATION BEGINS--

ALL RIGHT... ALL **RIGHT**. SO YOU'VE MASTERED **TELEPATHY**-- AND YOU CAN KILL ME WITH THE SLIGHTEST **THOUGHT**. I DON'T **DOUBT** IT...

...BUT I'LL BE **DAMNED** IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO LET YOU **PICK MY BRAIN**!



WRITER: DOUG MOENCH  
ARTIST: ALFREDO ALCALA

