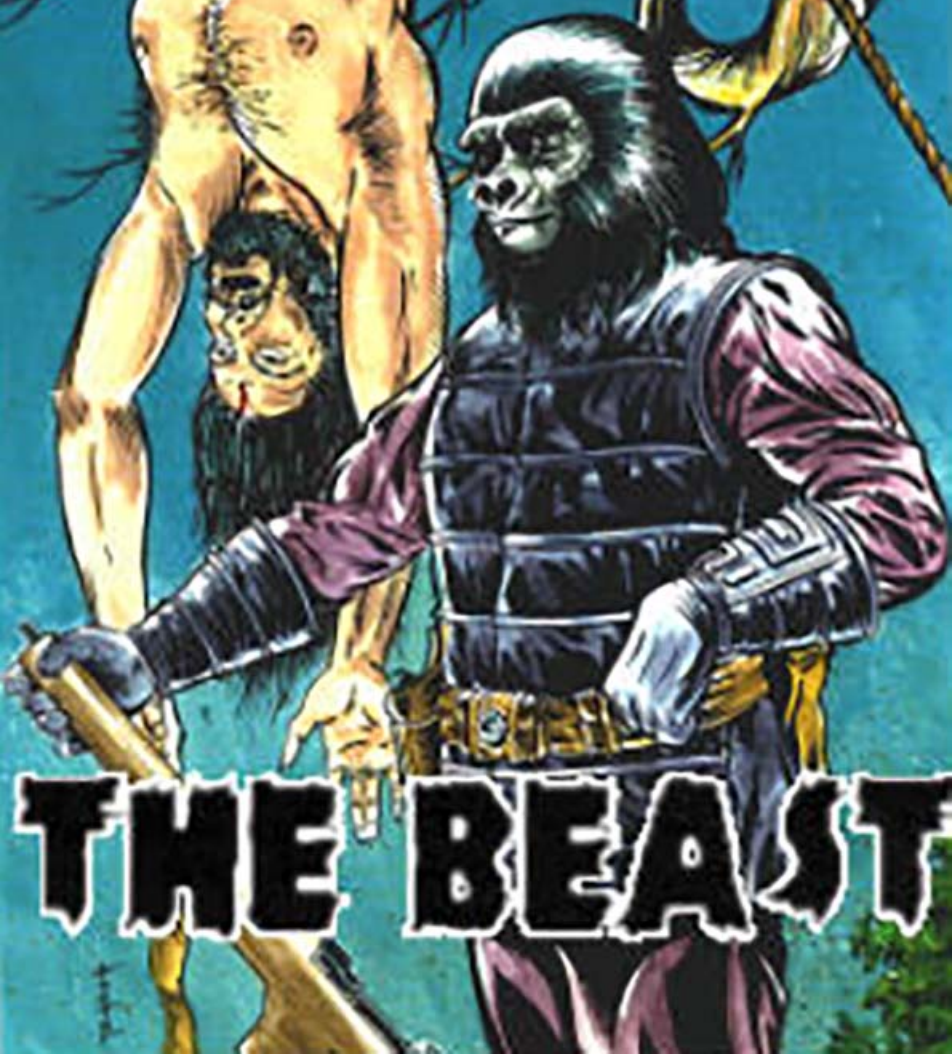


BEWARE



THE BEAST

PLANET EARTH - LATE 40th CENTURY

NOT A GOOD TIME... TO BE HUMAN

BECAUSE HUMANS
ARE VERMIN!

CHUH-CHUH

INCAPABLE OF RATIONAL THOUGHT

THEY CARRY COMMUNICABLE DISEASES!

KER-BLAM!

AND THEY KNOW THE SOUND OF
A RIFLE WHEN THEY HEAR ONE

THE OFFICIAL INTERNATIONAL PLANET OF THE APES FAN CLUB PRESENTS...

BEWARE THE BEAST

INTRODUCING GIDEON...

ART: NEIL FOSTER
STORY: DAVE BALLARD
EDITOR: MICHAEL WHITTY

AND HE
LOVES
HIS WORK

IT'S UP AND RUNNING IN A HEARTBEAT

NAKED ANIMAL INSTINCT... THAT'S ALL IT IS

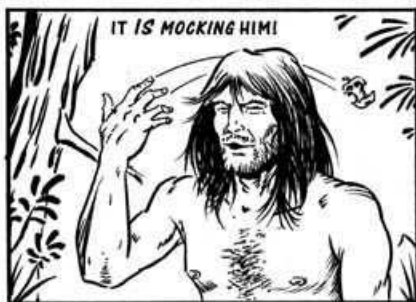
QUICK! IT'S GETTING
OUT OF RANGE!

KER-BLAM!

HOW..?

HOW DO THEY DO THAT?

HOW DO THEY KNOW WHEN THEY'RE OUT OF REACH?

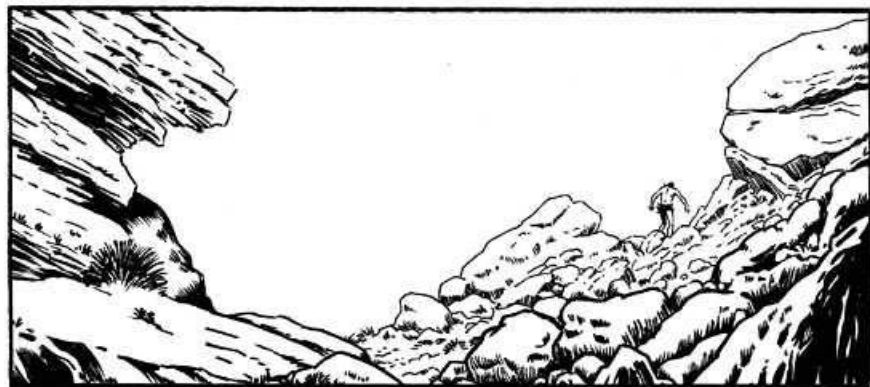




NO...



HAI!



ROCKS AREN'T
REALLY AN OBSTACLE



NOT IF YOU'RE
AN APE



WHAT?

RAGS AND STICKS?



WATCHING...

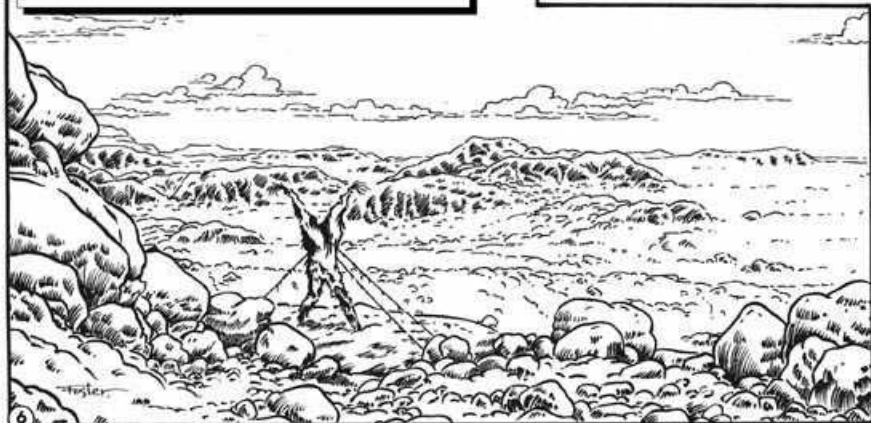


WAITING...



VIGILANT AND ETERNAL
A GUARDIAN OF...

THE FORBIDDEN ZONE!



THIS HUNT IS OVER. HE CAN GO NO FURTHER, FOR IF HE DOES, HE WILLINGLY BREAKS ONE OF THE MOST ANCIENT OF LAWS



BUT WAIT!



WHAT WAS THAT!

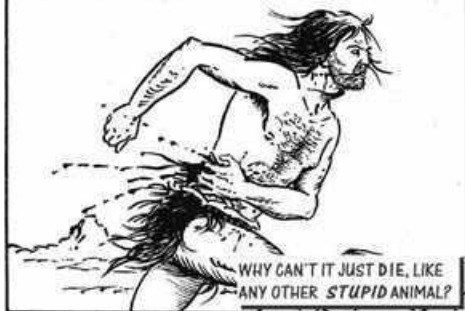
IT LOOKS LIKE THE HUNT...



IS ON AGAIN!



HUH?... OH PLEASE... ENOUGH... IS ENOUGH!



WHY CAN'T IT JUST DIE, LIKE ANY OTHER STUPID ANIMAL?

HE CAN'T FOLLOW IT... NOT INTO THE ZONE... IT'S FORBIDDEN..



EDITOR: MICHAEL WHITTY

ART: NEIL FOSTER STORY: DAVE BALLARD

STILL... YOU WOULDN'T TELL ANYBODY... WOULD YOU?

OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T.

NEVER HAS THERE BEEN A 'ONE THAT GOT AWAY' ...

AND HE'LL BE DAMNED
IF HE'S GOING TO LET
THIS ONE BE HIS FIRST.

HE CAN SMELL IT... EVEN FROM HERE



ANOTHER GENERATION
OF VERMIN



WHY EVEN WASTE A BULLET?



WUMP!



BLOOD IN HIS EYES... IT
STINGS... BLINDING HIM





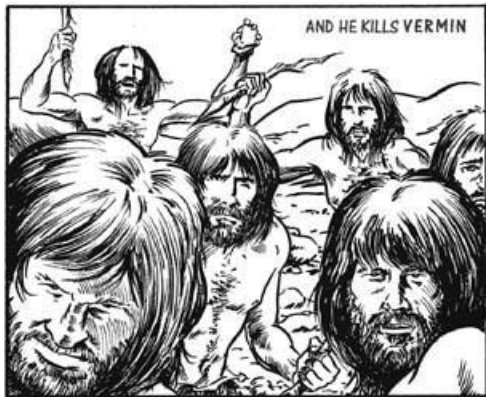


TO BE CONTINUED...

HIS NAME IS GIDEON...



AND HE KILLS VERMIN

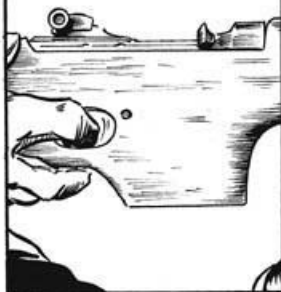


BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM



THAT'S HIS JOB

CLICK!



AND HE LOVES HIS WORK!



STUPID, STUPID ANIMALS



HUH?

HMMMM, GONNA NEED MORE BULLETS...



EIGHT FOR THE PISTOL-

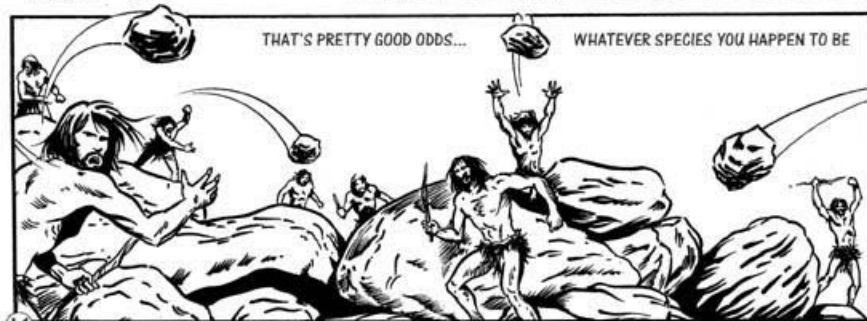


FOUR FOR
THE RIFLE



THAT'S PRETTY GOOD ODDS...

WHATEVER SPECIES YOU HAPPEN TO BE



SO JUST KILL THE LEADERS...

KER-BLAMM!

THEN THE REST
WILL SCATTER



HAI IT WORKS EVERY TIME...



OR NOT... LET'S TRY PLAN B!



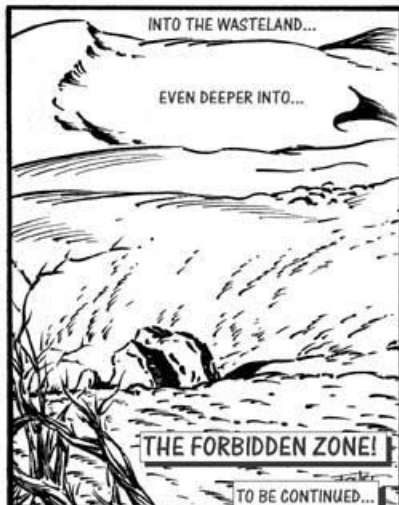
NO! NOT THERE!
THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE
PROTECTING!



YOU'LL NEED
TO GO AROUND...

INTO THE WASTELAND...

EVEN DEEPER INTO...



THE FORBIDDEN ZONE!

TO BE CONTINUED...



MORNING

AND NOTHING
LOOKS FAMILIAR



HE HAS NO IDEA WHERE HE IS...



OR IN WHICH DIRECTION HE SHOULD GO

IS SOMETHING
MOVING OUT THERE?



YES...



SOMETHING IS DEFINITELY MOVING

VERY WELL THEN...



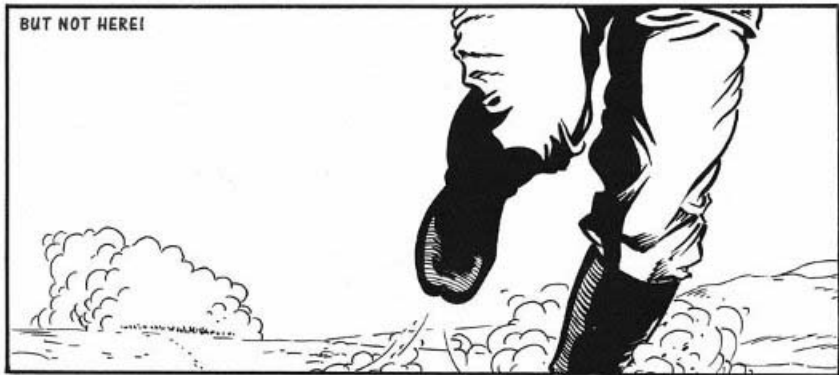
IF IT'S A FIGHT THEY WANT...

THEN HE'LL GIVE THEM ONE



ONE THAT EVEN HUMAN MINDS WILL REMEMBER

BUT NOT HERE!



HEAD FOR THOSE ROCKS



AND WHEN THEY COME INTO
RANGE... PICK SOME OFF



MADE IT!



NOW... LETS GIVE THEM
SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT



TO BE CONTINUED...



THEY'RE BREAKING
APART...



THEY'RE FALLING BACK.



DAMN!

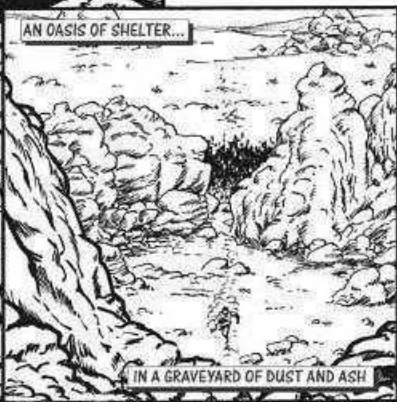


DON'T TOSS THE RIFLE!

IT MIGHT MAKE A GOOD CLUB...



AN OASIS OF SHELTER...



IF IT COMES TO THAT

IN A GRAVEYARD OF DUST AND ASH

AND SUDDENLY HE'S OUT-
THROUGH TO THE OTHER SIDE!



BACK IN THE OPEN...

ALMOST

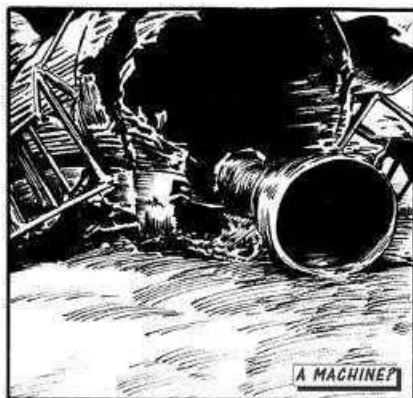


WHAT... IS... IT?

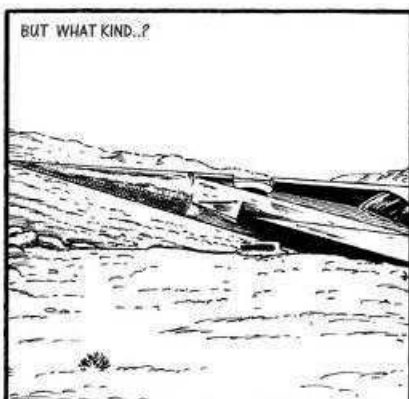




TO BE CONTINUED...



A MACHINE?



BUT WHAT KIND..?



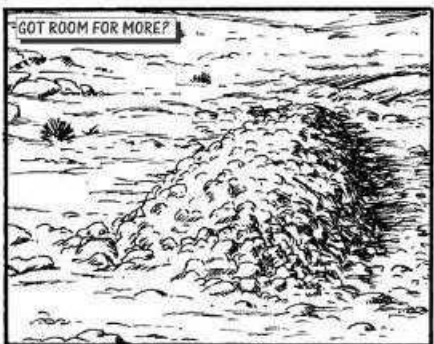
A GRAVE?

BUT WHOSE..?

QUESTIONS HE WASN'T LOOKING FOR
ANSWERS HE'LL NEVER FIND, BECAUSE...



THEY ARE COMING...



GOT ROOM FOR MORE?



YOU ARE GIDEON...
YOU ARE A GORILLA

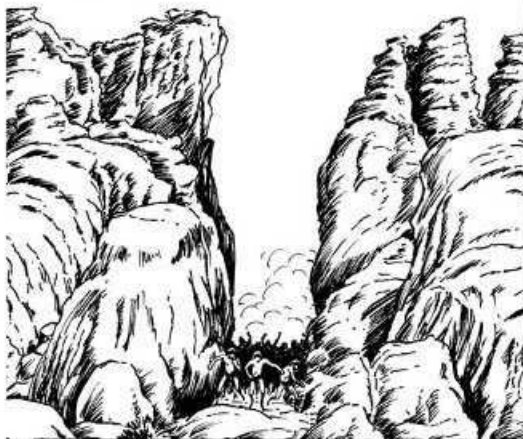


AND THESE? - THESE ARE
JUST STUPID, PUNY,
ANIMALS



THAT OTHER ONE RAN





BUT GORILLAS DON'T RUN...
NOT ANYMORE



HE DOESN'T KNOW IF THIS IS ALL OF THEM



BUT IT SURE FEELS LIKE IT!



TO BE CONTINUED...

THEY SURGE OVER THE ROCKS LIKE A TIDAL WAVE

RELENTLESS...

THOUGHTLESS...

COUNTLESS.



AND THEN IT'S TIME TO SEE WHAT THE PISTOL CAN DO





SO...


MANY...





FAR TOO
MANY...




TO BE CONTINUED...




HE'S TOO EXPOSED!
HE NEEDS TO FIND COVER!



NO TIME TO GO
AROUND THEM



SO HE DOESN'T STOP



HE CANNOT
STOP



HE DARE NOT STOP



BUT CUTS A SWATHE RIGHT THROUGH!

SANCTUARY?

601

MOVE!

FASTER GIDEON *FASTER!*

MOVE
DAMMIT!

HE DOESN'T LIKE THE SMELL

IT'S STRANGE...

OTHERWORLDLY



BUT WHAT CHOICE DOES HE HAVE?



AND SO HE SLIDES...



DOWN INTO...



A DIFFERENT WORLD!

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE AFTERMATH OF A FIRE



THERE'S LITTLE LEFT TO SEE...



NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN...



AND NO PLACE
LEFT TO HIDE



AHH... SO THIS ONE
THINKS IT'S CLEVER

KEER-RACK!

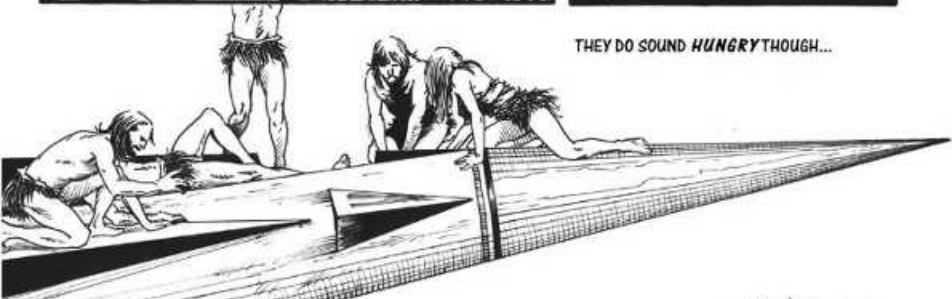
AND FOR JUST
A MOMENT...

BONES SPLINTER...

TEETH CRACK!

HE THINKS
HE CAN WIN

ART: NEIL FOSTER
STORY: DAVE BALLARD
EDITOR: MICHAEL WHITTY



TO BE CONCLUDED

HOW?



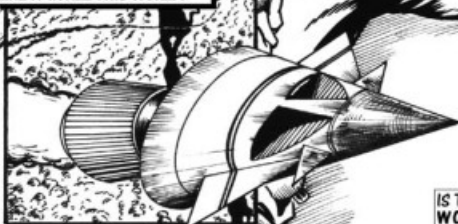
WHERE DID IT ALL GO SO WRONG?

HOW DID IT COME TO THIS?



AND THIS... *THING*, IN WHICH HE FINDS HIMSELF

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE
LIKE IT IN ALL THIS WORLD?



IS THERE ANYONE ELSE IN A
WORSE SITUATION THAN HE?



MAYBE THEY'LL JUST GIVE
UP AND GO AWAY...



BEFORE ANYTHING
BAD HAPPENS



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW

THEY'LL START TO
ATTACK AGAIN...

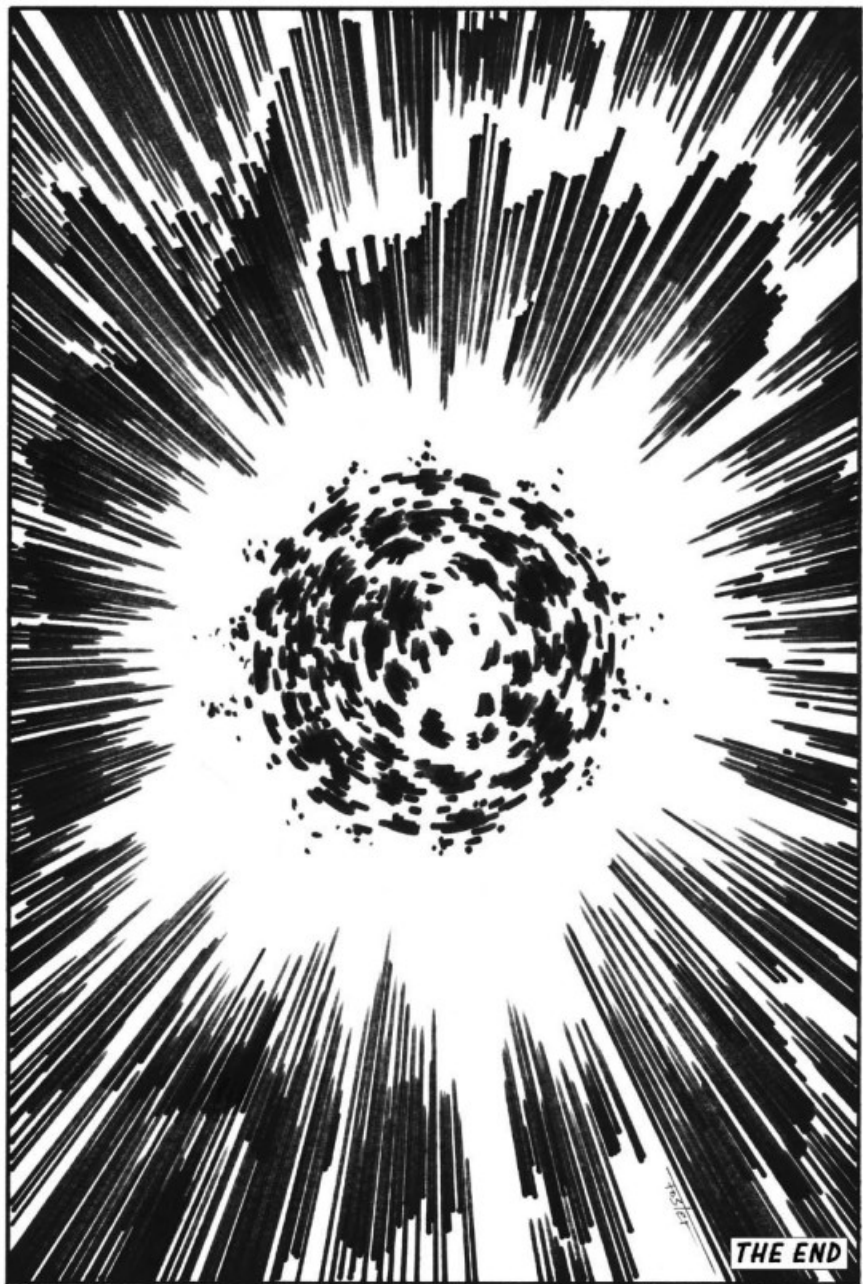


AND SO WILL BEGIN

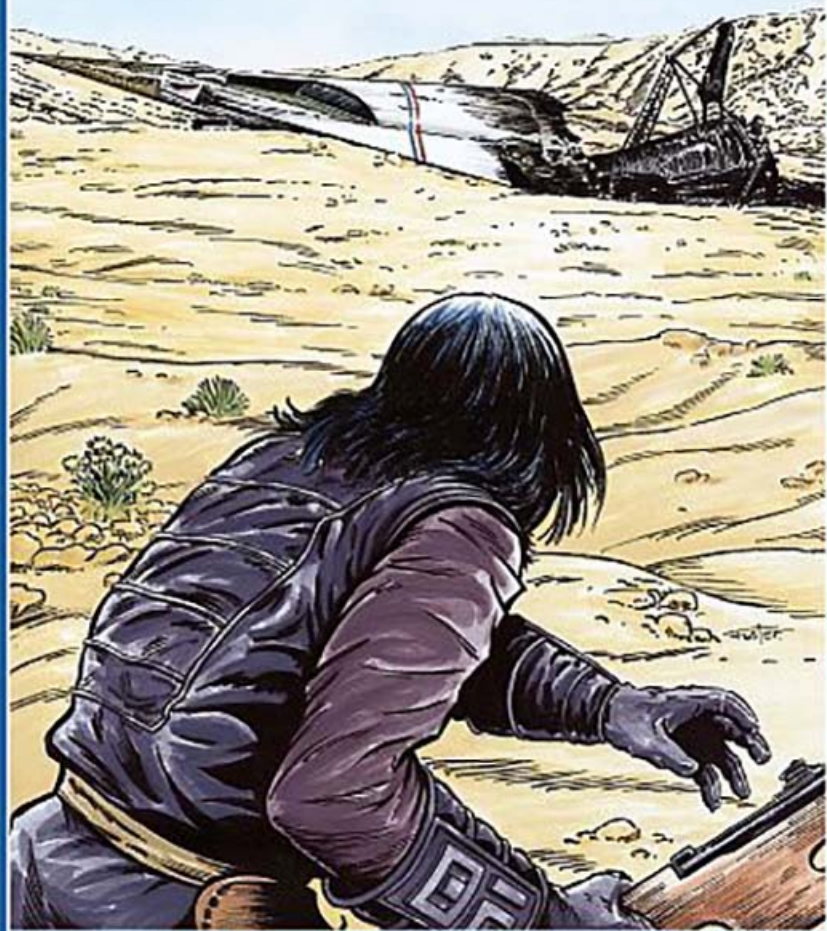


HIS FINAL STAND





THE END



BEWARE THE BEAST