

ADVENTURES
ON THE PLANET
OF THE APES

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ADVENTURES ON THE PLANET OF THE APES

QUIET,
NOVA! IF THOSE
GORILLA GUARDS
CATCH US--

--THEY'LL
KILL US
BOTH!



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

HERE ENDED THE FIRST JOURNEY
OF THE ASTRONAUT TAYLOR...

IT WAS HERE UPON THE
PLANET OF THE APES
THAT HE FIRST SAW
THE STATUE...

NOOOOO!!

YOU FOOLS!
YOU BLOODY
FOOLS!!

IT WAS HERE THAT
HE FIRST KNEW...

... KNEW HE
WAS BACK
ON EARTH...
AN EARTH
DEFILED AND
DESTROYED BY
THE CLENCHED
HAND OF MAN.

HERE THE FIRST JOURNEY
ENDED... HERE THE
SECOND BEGINS...

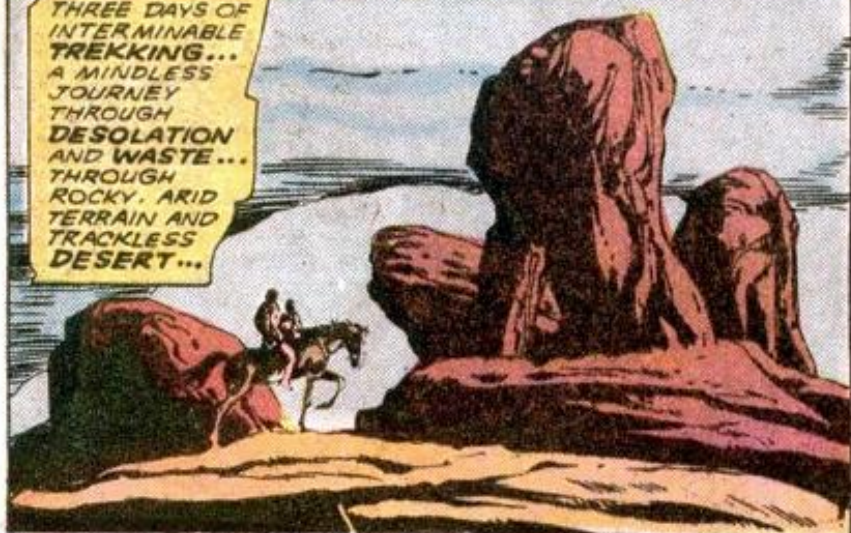
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BENEATH THE **PLANET OF THE APES**

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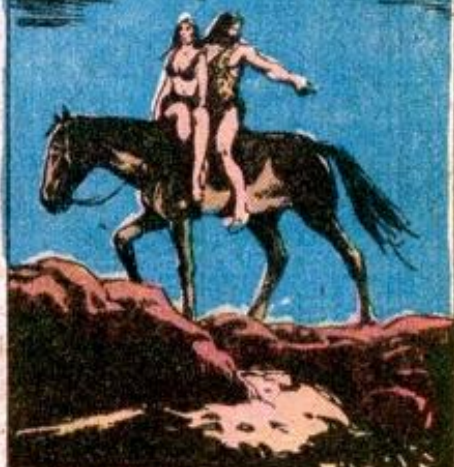
THREE DAYS HAVE NOW PASSED... THREE DAYS SINCE TAYLOR FIRST SET EYES ON THE **STATUE**... AND HOWLED IN **ANGUISH** AT THE GHOST OF **LIBERTY**...

THREE DAYS OF INTERMINABLE **TREKKING**... A MINDLESS JOURNEY THROUGH **DESOLATION** AND **WASTE**... THROUGH **ROCKY, ARID** TERRAIN AND **TRACKLESS DESERT**...



THREE DAYS CULMINATING IN THE DISCOVERY OF --

WATER--!!



AN **OASIS**...

... BUT THE **TREES** ARE **DEAD**...



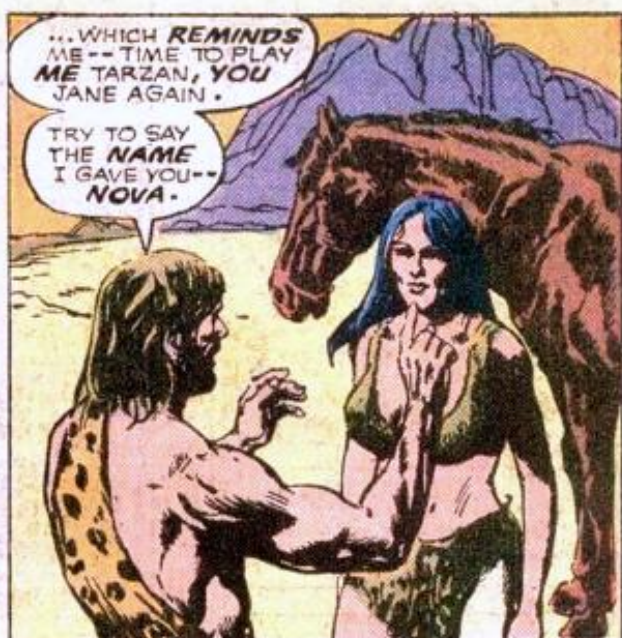
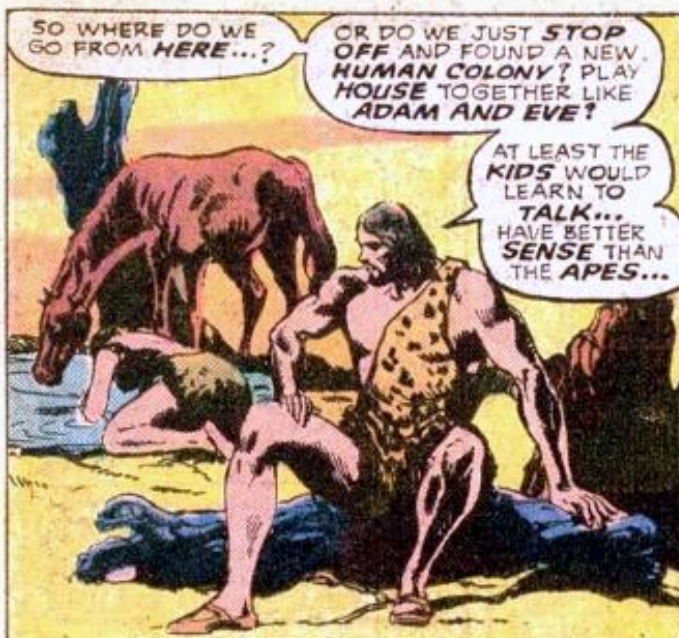
... **POISONED**...?



IT **SEEMS** TO BE ALL RIGHT, **NOVA**...

YOU AND THE **HORSE** MIGHT AS WELL WET YOUR **WHISTLES**. GOD KNOWS WE COULD USE A **CHEERFUL TUNE**...







WELL, THERE'S NO SOUND...

... BUT AT LEAST YOUR LIPS ARE TRYING... AND IT'D BE A SHAME TO LET THEM GO TO WASTE...



COME ON.

LET'S FIND A HOME.



AND AGAIN THE TREK RESUMES... A JOURNEY LARGELY PASSED IN HOLLOW SILENCE...

... AND THE MOCKING ECHOES OF SILENCE...



...UNTIL...

WELL... I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE-- HOME SWEET HOME, NOVA...

JUST LOOK AT THOSE CRUMBLD TOMBSTONES-- THE GRAND CLIMAX OF FIFTY-THOUSAND YEARS OF HUMAN CULTURE-- MANHATTAN, NEW YORK CITY... THE BIG APPLE ITSELF...



I WONDER WHO LIVES HERE NOW... BESIDES RADIOACTIVE WORMS THAT IS.

LET'S GO SEE.

THEN, AS THEY SLOWLY
APPROACH THE JUMBLE
OF CHARRED RUINS...



... A WALL OF WHINING FLAME ABRUPTLY
SPURTS FROM THE GROUND...

WHAT...
WHAT THE
DEVIL'S
FEEDING
IT--?!

THERE'S
NOTHING
TO BURN!!



PANICKED, TAYLOR'S MOUNT BOLTS
AWAY FROM THE CRACKLING SCREEN
OF FIRE...

HANG ON, NOVA--
IF I CAN GET THIS
HORSE UNDER
CONTROL, WE'LL
BE ABLE TO TRY
A DIFFERENT
APPROACH...



THEN, WITH
THE HORSE
SUFFICIENTLY
RESTRAINED...

OKAY, HERE WE
GO AGAIN...



BUT BEFORE TAYLOR'S
SECOND APPROACH
IS SCARCELY BEGUN--

-- THE SKIES
BLACKEN WITH
THICK STORM
CLOUDS, FORMED
INSTANTLY AND
FROM NOTHING...

IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE--?!



THE SKY CRACKS WITH A DEAFENING
ROAR, AND JAGGED BOLTS OF NEON-
LIGHTNING STAB DOWN TO IMPALE THE
GROUND-- LIKE THE GLITTERING
STAKES OF AN ELECTRIFIED PICKET
FENCE...





AGAIN, TAYLOR'S MOUNT BOLTS IN PANICKED FRENZY ...

SEEMS NATURE'S HELL-BENT ON WIPING OUT OUR MISTAKE--!



THEN, EVEN AS THE SKY CLEARS BEHIND THEM ...

THIS IS INSANE-- IT'S SHEER MADNESS!

... THE GROUND SPLITS INTO A MASSIVE FISSURE AT THEIR VERY FEET ...



REVERSING DIRECTION AFTER NARROWLY AVOIDING A HEADLONG PLUNGE INTO THE GAPING CHASM, TAYLOR KICKS HIS HORSE INTO A GALLOP TOWARD THE RUINS ...



AND YET AGAIN, THE RUINS ARE BLOCKED FROM THEM-- BY A FOURTH DEMONSTRATION OF NATURE GONE BERSERK ...

A WALL OF ICE--?!!

WHAT THE DEVIL IS GOING ON--?!!



A MINUTE AGO, THAT WASN'T HERE-- IT JUST WASN'T HERE! AND THERE'S NO WAY ON EARTH IT CAN BE HERE NOW--!

BUT IT ISN'T JUST ME WHO'S SEEING IT-- YOU SEE IT TOO, DON'T YOU, NOVA...?

CAN TWO PEOPLE HAVE THE SAME NIGHTMARE?!



LOOK, NOVA-- I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.

THAT FISSURE IS STILL RIPPING THE GROUND BEHIND US-- YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE--!



GO TO THE
APE CITY--
NOT TO THE
GORILLAS...

GO TO THE
CHIMPANZEE
QUARTER--THERE'S
NO OTHER WAY--
FIND ZIRA--ZI-RÄ...
DO YOU UNDER-
STAND?



WELL, I HOPE
THAT WAS A NOD
YOU JUST GAVE ME...
BECAUSE IT'S TIME
FOR ME TO --



-- SCALE
THIS GIANT
ICE-CUBE.

AND SINCE ICE
IS TRADITIONALLY
SLIPPERY...



...IT LOOKS
LIKE I'D BETTER
USE MY RIFLE
BUTT TO START
CHOPPING
FOOTHOLDS...



BUT AS
TAYLOR
RAMS HIS
RIFLE
FORWARD,
HE FINDS NO
IMPACT OF
RESISTANCE
WHATSOEVER--



--AND THE
MOMENTUM
OF HIS THRUST
CARRIES HIM
THROUGH
THE ETHEREAL
WALL...



...UNTIL HE
VANISHES.

EEEEEE!!

AND SOON TAYLOR'S DISAPPEARANCE IS FOLLOWED BY THE IMPOSSIBLE WALL OF ICE ITSELF...



EEEEEEEEEE!!

...UNTIL THERE IS NOTHING...

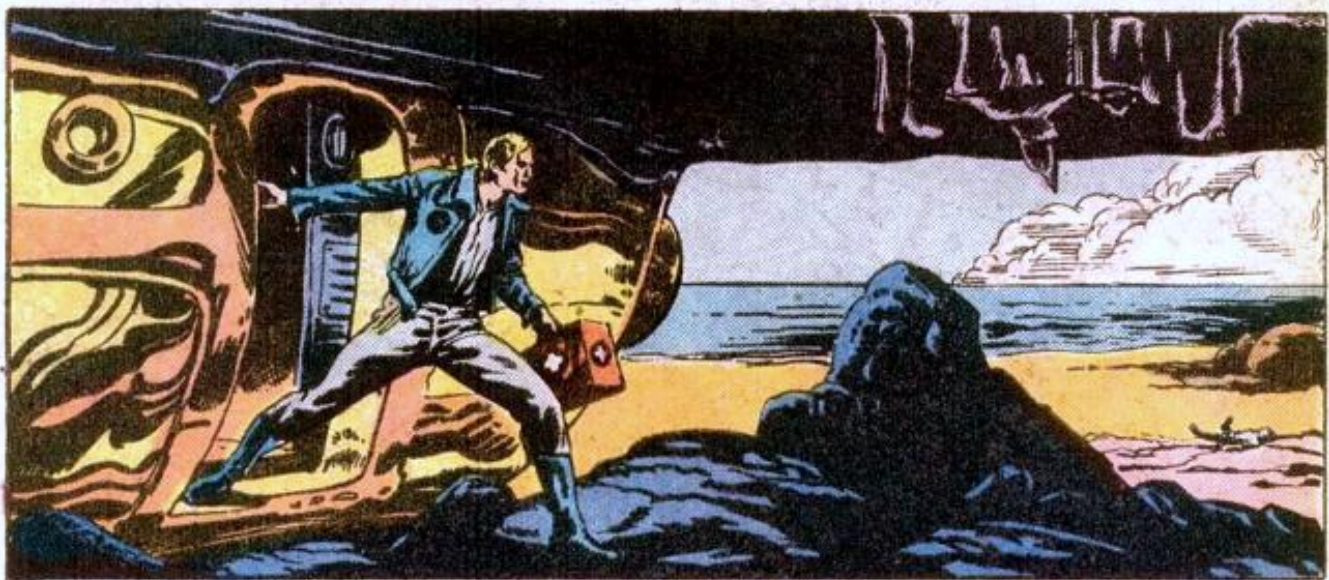


EEEEEEEEEE!!!

... SAVE A SHRILL SCREAM OF TERROR AND INCOMPREHENSION...

A SCREAM WHICH IS NOT HEARD SEVERAL MILES DISTANT...

AT THE WRECK OF A SMALL RECONNAISSANCE SPACECRAFT...



WHO'S THAT?

JUST ME AGAIN, SIR...

BRENT... I CAN'T SEE...



I...I KNOW THAT, SIR...

BRENT, THE DOCTORS COULD CURE ME -- THEY COULD RESTORE MY SIGHT...

HAVE YOU CONTACTED THEM? HAVE YOU CONTACTED EARTH...?













MY GOD,
THIS IS A
NIGHT-
MARE!



WHAT'S
GOING ON
DOWN
THERE?

GREETINGS,
MEMBERS OF
THE CITIZEN'S
COUNCIL...



I AM A
SIMPLE
SOLDIER.

AS A
SIMPLE
SOLDIER,
I SEE
THINGS
SIMPLY...



THIS IS LUNACY. I
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED--
OUR RE-ENTRY: A
FORCE OF 15 G AT TWENTY-
THOUSAND MILES AN
HOUR. IT MADE SKIPPER
BLIND-- AND DROVE
ME MAD. EVERYTHING
HERE IS A DELUSION...



...EVEN
YOU.

WHICH IS
TOO BAD
BECAUSE--



WHAT I SAW--WHEN I BECAME
YOUR ARMY COMMANDER--
BROKE MY HEART.

I SAW OUR COUNTRY IMPRISONED
BY THE SEA AND BY NAKED DESERT.
AND INSIDE OUR COUNTRY, I SAW
US BECOME INFECTED BY THOSE
ENORMOUS PARASITES CALLED
HUMANS... PARASITES WHICH
DEVOURED THE FRUITS WE HAD
PLANTED IN A LAND RIGHTLY OURS.

... PARASITES WHICH **FLATTENED** OUR ONCE FERTILE **FIELDS**, AND **POLLUTED** OUR PRECIOUS **LAKES** AND **RIVERS** WITH THEIR FOUL **EXCREMENT**-- WHICH CONTINUED TO **BREED** IN OUR VERY MIDST LIKE **MAGGOTS** IN A ONCE HEALTHY **BODY**.

WHAT SHOULD WE **DO** ABOUT SUCH PARASITES? HOW SHOULD WE **ACT**--?!

AS A **SOLDIER**, I KNOW WHAT **EVERY** SOLDIER KNOWS-- THE ONLY THING THAT COUNTS IN THE END IS **POWER!** NAKED, MERCILESS **FORCE!**

AND I COME HERE TODAY TO ANNOUNCE THAT I HAVE **USED** THAT **FORCE**-- TO FLUSH **EVERY** LAST ONE OF THE BESTIAL HUMAN HORDES FROM OUR **LAND!** THE ONLY HUMANS NOT ALREADY **DEAD** ARE IN OUR **CAGES**-- CONDEMNED TO **DIE!**

A RUSH OF APPLAUSE FOLLOWS THE FIERY ORATOR'S WORDS. AND AFTER HE HAS RAISED HIS HANDS TO STILL THAT APPLAUSE...

I DO NOT SAY THAT ALL HUMANS ARE **EVIL** SIMPLY BECAUSE THEIR SKIN IS **HAIRLESS**. BUT OUR **LAWGIVER** TELLS US THAT NEVER WILL THEY HAVE THE APE'S DIVINE FACULTY FOR **DISTINGUISHING** BETWEEN **EVIL** AND **GOOD**...

THEIR **EYES** ARE **ANIMAL**. THEIR **SMELL** IS THE SMELL OF THE DEAD FLESH THEY **EAT**. HAD THEY BEEN ALLOWED TO LIVE AND **BREED UNCHECKED**, THEY WOULD HAVE **OVERWHELMED** US-- AND THE CONCEPT OF **APE POWER** WOULD HAVE BEEN **RAVAGED** ALONG WITH OUR **SPLENDID CULTURE!**

I'VE GOT TO GET **OUT** OF HERE. I DON'T KNOW **HOW** OR WITH **WHAT**-- BUT I CAN'T STAY **HERE**--!

-- BECAUSE THE ONLY **GOOD** HUMAN IS A **DEAD** HUMAN?!

THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE EXPLODES FROM THE CONGREGATED APE AUDIENCE...

... AND WHEN IT FINALLY **DIES**...

AND THOSE HUMANS LUCKY ENOUGH TO REMAIN **ALIVE** WILL HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF BEING... **USED**...

...BY OUR REVERED MINISTER OF SCIENCE **DR. ZAIUS**...

THE CREATOR BLESS **DR. ZAIUS**--!



THE FORBIDDEN ZONE HAS BEEN **CLOSED FOR CENTURIES--** AND RIGHTLY **SO!** BUT WE NOW HAVE **EVIDENCE** THAT IT'S VAST, BARREN AREA IS **INHABITED**, BY WHOM OR BY WHAT, WE DO NOT **KNOW...**

BUT IF THEY **LIVE**, THEN THEY MUST **EAT**. AND WE MUST **REPLENISH** THE LAND THAT WAS RAVAGED BY THE **HUMANS...** REPLENISH IT WITH NEW, **PRODUCTIVE FEEDING GROUNDS.**

AND THESE NEW GROUNDS WE CAN **OBTAIN** IN THAT **ONCE-FORBIDDEN ZONE!** **SO!** NOW IT IS OUR **HOLY DUTY** TO **ENTER IT--** AND PUT THE **MARK OF OUR FEET AND WHEELS AND GUNS AND FLAGS** UPON IT--!!

--TO **EXPAND THE BOUNDARIES** OF OUR **INVIOLEABLE POWER--!**

--TO **KILL OUR ENEMIES**, KNOWN AND **UNKNOWN**, LIKE SO MANY **LICE--!!**

--AND TO **INVADE-- INVADE-- INVADE--**

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU'RE **LEADING ME...** BUT I'LL BET MY TICKET BACK TO EARTH THAT IT HAS **SOMETHING** TO DO WITH THAT **CHIMP** YOU WERE SO **EXCITED** TO SEE...

...AND THANK **GOD** WE WON'T BE **HEARD** ABOVE ALL THAT **HOWLING AND CLAPPING!**

BUT THERE IS ONE WHO DOES NOT **JOIN** THE **WILDLY HOWLING AND CLAPPING THROGS...**

HAIL, URSUS! URSUS OUR LEADER!

ZIRA--!

ZIRA, AS YOUR **HUSBAND**, I BEG YOU TO **STAND UP--!**

ONLY FOR MY **PRINCIPLES**, CORNELIUS.

ALL RIGHT. FOR YOUR **PRINCIPLES**, THEN-- AND **MINE**. ONLY **STAND--** BEFORE YOU GET YOUR **HEAD CRACKED OPEN!**



