

30¢
8
SEPT
02483



ADVENTURES ON THE PLANET OF THE APES



BRING THE
STRUGGLING
SAVAGE DOWN
QUICKLY--

--WE NEED
TWO MORE
HUMANS FOR
**TARGET
PRACTICE!**

**BRENT AND NOVA--
ENSLAVED!**



STAN LEE PRESENTS PLANET OF THE APES!

ENSLAVED!

STILL UNABLE TO ACCEPT THE REALITY OF A WORLD IN WHICH BEASTS RULE OVER MAN, THE ASTRONAUT BRENT HAS PLACED HIMSELF UNDER THE DUBIOUS LEADERSHIP OF A PRIMITIVE FEMALE...

FOR SOME REASON, SHE HAS LED HIM TO THIS ADOBE-MOUND VILLAGE... AND NOW, ALTHOUGH SHE IS INCAPABLE OF SPEECH, SHE PROVES FULLY AWARE OF BRENT'S CAPABILITIES--

--BY URGENTLY ATTEMPTING TO STIFLE HIS VOICE... FOR SHE HAS LEARNED THAT ON A PLANET OF APES--

WRITER: DOUG MOENCH
ARTIST: ALFREDO ALCALA
COLORIST: GEORGE ROUSSOS

--THE SLIGHTEST SOUND FROM A HUMAN--

--MEANS INSTANT DEATH.

HALT--

--OR I'LL SHOOT TO KILL!!

KRATCH

ADVENTURES ON THE PLANET OF THE APESTM is published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, N.Y., N.Y. 10022. Published eight times a year. Copyright © 1976 by Marvel Comics Group. A Division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Vol. 1, No. 8, September, 1976 issue. Price 30¢ per copy in the United States and Canada. Subscription rate \$4.00 for 12 issues. Canada, \$5.00. Foreign, \$6.00. Reprints courtesy of Marvel Comics Group. Copyright © 1975. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the United States of America.



A BIRD--!

I'M GETTING TOO JUMPY FOR THIS KIND OF WORK. PRETTY SOON WE'LL ALL BE SEEING ENEMIES AROUND EVERY CORNER IF WE KEEP LISTENING TO COLONEL URSUS!



I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ANYMORE. APES THAT TALK AND FIRE GUNS... HUMANS CAN'T TALK AND ACT LIKE APES--

WHAT ARE YOU POINTING AT NOW?



THAT ADOBE DWELLING.

I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE THERE? OR... GOD HELP ME--



--THE APES WHO LIVE THERE.

IF I HAD ANY PROPER SENSE OF SCIENTIFIC PURPOSE, CORNELIUS, I SHOULDN'T BE CUTTING UP THE HEALTHY HEADS OF HUMANS-- I SHOULD BE DISSECTING THE DISEASED BRAINS OF GORILLAS TO FIND OUT WHAT WENT WRONG.

AND HOW WOULD YOU PUT IT RIGHT, DEAR ZIRA?





WE LOVED TAYLOR. HE WAS A FINE, **UNIQUE SPECIMEN** -- AND IF IT HAD NOT BEEN FOR ZIRA, HE'D STILL BE HERE...

...**STUFFED**-- WITH **GLASS EYES**-- IN THE GREAT HALL OF THE **ZAIUS MUSEUM**. LIKE HIS **TWO FRIENDS**.



WELL, I DON'T PLAN TO STAY AS LONG AS HIS **TWO FRIENDS**. THEN, LOOK, CAN YOU GIVE ME SOME **FOOD, WATER, AND A MAP**... SO I KNOW WHERE I'M **GOING**...?

AND YOUR **SHOULDER**--IT NEEDS **ATTENTION**.



HERE'S THE **MAP**. I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE OUR CITY IS--AND WHERE ZIRA AND I LAST SAW **TAYLOR**.

WELL, IT'S A **START** AT LEAST.



NOW, YOU SEE THIS **RIVER** WHICH FLOWS TO THE **NORTH**? IT ROUGHLY **PARALLELS** THE ROUTE WE TOOK WITH **TAYLOR**...

HOLD STILL NOW... WHILE I DRESS THIS **WOUND**...



OUCH! WHAT IS THAT STUFF YOU'RE USING? BURNS LIKE **FIRE!**

YOU WOULDN'T KNOW IF I **TOLD** YOU. JUST RELAX AND **TRUST** ME--AMONG OTHER THINGS, I'M A **TRAINED VET**.



THANKS. I'LL TRY NOT TO **CLAW** YOU.

AS I WAS SAYING: WE LAST SAW TAYLOR WITH NOVA GOING THROUGH THE GAP BETWEEN THIS LAKE AND THE **SEA**.

THEY WERE HEADING DEEP INTO THE TERRITORY WE CALL--



YES, YES--I KNOW. THE **FORBIDDEN ZONE**.

WHO TOLD YOU **THAT**?

YOUR GLORIOUS **LEADER**--THE BIG BRUISER WITH ALL THE **HAIR** ON HIS FACE. HE LIKES MAKING **SPEECHES**.







URSUS NOW HAS THE "INCIDENT" HE NEEDS TO EMBARK ON A RAMPAGE OF CONQUEST.

BUT THAT'S APPALLING! WHEN ZIRA AND I FIRST UNLOCKED THE SECRETS OF THE FORBIDDEN ZONE, YOU INTERVENED AT OUR TRIAL FOR HERESY.



I KNOW.

THE PRICE WE PAID FOR OUR FREEDOM WAS OUR VOW TO YOU-- NEVER TO DISCLOSE OUR DISCOVERY THAT--



-- MAN EVOLVED FROM THE APES ...INSTEAD OF THE REVERSE.



BUT TO REMAIN SILENT WHILE THIS BULLY URSUS DESTROYS EVERYTHING IN HIS PATH IS NO LONGER POSSIBLE.

WOULD YOU RATHER STAND TRIAL FOR HERESY AGAIN?

NO, MY CHILDREN, THIS TIME I MAY NOT BE HERE TO PLEAD FOR CLEMENCY.



WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

INTO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE WITH URSUS.



ANOTHER MAN-HUNT, DOCTOR?

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THOSE SCOUTS IS MORE THAN THE WORK OF A MERE MAN. SOMEONE -- OR SOMETHING -- HAS OUTWITTED THE INTELLIGENCE OF THE GORILLAS.



THAT SHOULDN'T BE DIFFICULT.

ZIRA, FOR SANITY'S SAKE--!

AS MINISTER OF SCIENCE, IT IS MY DUTY TO FIND OUT WHETHER SOME OTHER FORM OF LIFE EXISTS... SOME NEW THREAT TO OUR APE CIVILIZATION... BEFORE URSUS BARGES IN AND DESTROYS THE EVIDENCE.



BUT IF THESE CREATURES--OR WHATEVER THEY ARE--HAVE PROVEN THEMSELVES TO BE INTELLIGENT, WHY SHOULDN'T THEY BE ABLE TO LIVE WITH US IN PEACE AND HARMONY?

FOR THE SAME REASON MAN COULD NOT LIVE IN HARMONY--EVEN WITH HIS OWN KIND. HE ABUSED HIS OWN INTELLIGENCE AND DESTROYED HIS OWN WORLD.

WE APES HAVE LEARNED TO LIVE IN INNOCENCE. LET NO ONE, BE HE MAN OR SOME OTHER CREATURE, ATTEMPT TO CORRUPT THAT INNOCENCE.



WHY ARE YOU FROWNING? IS INNOCENCE SO EVIL--?

IGNORANCE IS.

THERE IS A TIME FOR TRUTH.



AND THE TIME IS ALWAYS NOW.

BAH!

ARE YOU ASKING ME TO SURRENDER MY PRINCIPLES?



I AM ASKING YOU TO BE THE GUARDIANS OF THE HIGHER PRINCIPLES OF SCIENCE IN MY ABSENCE...

I AM ASKING FOR A TRUCE WITH YOUR PERSONAL CONVICTIONS IN AN HOUR OF PUBLIC DANGER.



AND YOU SHALL HAVE IT, DR. ZAIUS--I ASSURE YOU. OR I...I SHALL HIT HER AGAIN.

THANK YOU, CORNELIUS. BUT LET'S HAVE NO VIOLENCE, SHALL WE...



NOW I'M RELYING ON YOU BOTH...

AND WE'RE RELYING ON YOU, TOO, DOCTOR.



IF I SHOULD FAIL TO RETURN FROM THE UNKNOWN, THE WHOLE FUTURE OF OUR CIVILIZATION WILL BE YOURS TO PRESERVE...OR DESTROY.

SO THINK WELL BEFORE YOU ACT.



GOOD-BYE, DOCTOR...AND GOOD LUCK.



COME ON--
WE'VE GOT TO
GET YOU OUT
OF HERE.

I'D LIKE NOTHING
BETTER. I'VE ALREADY
SEEN THE DELICATE,
"HUMAN" WAY THEY
TREAT HUMANS AROUND
HERE.

I DON'T
MUCH CARE
FOR IT.



HAVE
YOU A
HORSE?

UP
IN THE
SCRUB.

GOOD.
BUT I'LL HAVE
TO GET YOU
ANOTHER SET
OF CLOTHES--
THE KIND
SUITED FOR
HUMANS LIKE
YOURSELF.
YOU'LL PASS.



IF YOU'RE
CAUGHT BY THE
GORILLAS,
REMEMBER ONE
THING--NEVER
TO SPEAK.

WHAT THE
DEVIL WOULD I
HAVE TO SAY
TO A
GORILLA?



YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

ONLY APES CAN SPEAK.
NOT NOVA-- AND NOT
YOU. IF THEY CATCH
YOU SPEAKING, THEY
WILL DISSECT YOU,
AND THEY WILL KILL
YOU... IN THAT
ORDER.



CORNELIUS IS
RIGHT. BE CAREFUL
AND GET OUT OF
THOSE THINGS
YOU'RE WEARING
AS SOON AS YOU
CAN.



THANKS.

THANK US
BY FINDING
TAYLOR.



IF HE'S
ALIVE.

NOON! BRENT AND HIS MUTE COMPANION NOVA BEGIN THEIR LONG JOURNEY TOWARD THE FORGOTTEN FORBIDDEN ZONE...



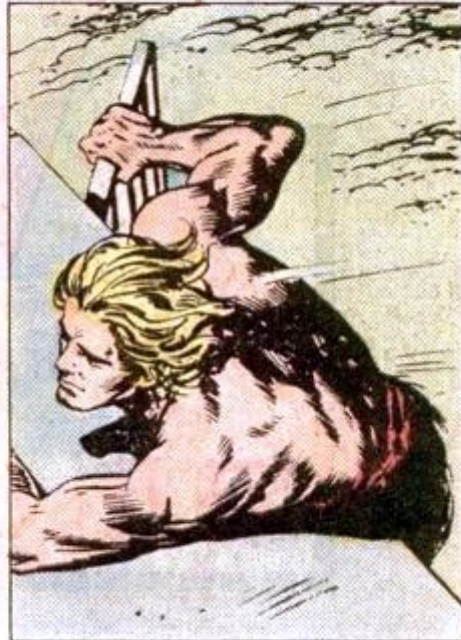




CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE









BUT AFTER AN HOUR'S BREAKNECK RIDE, IT APPEARS THE CAVALRY SQUAD OF GORILLAS HAS BEEN OUTDISTANCED...

GUESS WE CAN SLOW DOWN NOW, NOVA.

NOT THAT THESE BOULDERS WOULD ALLOW US TO GALLOP THROUGH IF WE WANTED TO...

LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF CAVE DOWN THERE...

MIGHT AS WELL CHECK IT OUT. IT MIGHT LEAD SOMEWHERE.

... AND AT LEAST IT'S BOUND TO THROW THOSE GORILLAS OFF OUR TRAIL.

CAPTAIN ODO-- ISN'T THIS THE REGION WHERE THE SCOUTS VANISHED?

IT IS.

THEN THE HUMANS-- WHAT WILL THEY FIND IN THAT CAVE...?

"NOTHING... BUT DEATH"

COME ON, NOVA-- THERE'S LIGHT AHEAD... LOOKS LIKE THIS CORRIDOR OPENS INTO SOME KIND OF CHAMBER...

THERE IS LIGHT AHEAD, DIM LIGHT WHICH FILLS A VAST SUBTERRANEAN CHAMBER... BUT WHEN BRENT STEPS INTO THAT CHAMBER--



-- HIS MIND REELS.

OH... MY...
GOD...



SLIVERS OF GRAY LIGHT FILTER THROUGH THE SPLIT CEILING. CORRODED STEEL BEAMS STAND AMONGST GLISTENING STALACTITES. IN THE DISTANCE A HYPNOTIC DRIPPING ECHOES MOCKINGLY.

ANCIENT SIGNS DROOP IN TATTERED EXHAUSTION. METAL RAILS BARELY REFLECT THE MEAGER LIGHT. AND TANGIBLE HORROR FILLS THE VAST CHAMBER.

A NEW YORK SUBWAY STATION... AFTER 2000 YEARS OF RAVAGING TIME... DESOLATE AND DESTROYED.

QUEENSBOROUGH
PLAZA

THE TANGIBLE HORROR GROWS... AS ASTRONAUT BRENT REALIZES --FULLY REALIZES --THAT HE HAS RETURNED...

... HOME!



NEXT

THE NUCLEAR MESSIAH!