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# ADVENTURES ON THE PLANET OF THE APES

**DEAD,**  
NOVA! THE  
ENTIRE WORLD  
AS I KNEW  
IT--

-- COMPLETELY  
**DESTROYED!**

AS YOU  
SHALL BE IN  
THE NEXT  
MOMENT,  
HUMAN!





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

# THE WARHEAD MESSIAH

SEARCHING FOR THE ASTRONAUT TAYLOR, LOST DURING A PREVIOUS SPACE LAUNCH AND EXPEDITION, SHIP'S MEDIC BRENT HAS INSTEAD FOUND THE CRUMBLING REMNANTS OF MADNESS...

GOD  
ALMIGHTY--!  
THIS WAS MY  
HOME!!

I LIVED AND  
WORKED HERE  
ONCE--! WHAT  
HAPPENED--?!!?  
DID WE FINALLY  
DO IT? DID  
WE FINALLY  
REALLY  
DO IT?!

WHAT DOES  
A MAN DO...  
WHEN HE  
COMES HOME--  
AND THERE IS  
NO HOME...?

QUEENSBOROUGH  
PLAZA

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IT'S LIKE A NIGHTMARE!!



THE TEMPLE IN THE CITY OF THE APES...

O GOD: WE **PRAY** YOU, BLESS OUR GREAT **ARMY** AND ITS **SUPREME COMMANDER** ON THE EVE OF A **HOLY WAR** UNDERTAKEN FOR YOUR **SAKE...**



... AND **GRANT--** IN THE NAME OF YOUR **PROPHET**, OUR GREAT **LAWGIVER--**



-- THAT **WE**, YOUR CHOSEN **SERVANTS** CREATED AND BORN IN YOUR DIVINE **IMAGE--**



-- MAY ASPIRE MORE **PERFECTLY** TO THAT **SPIRITUAL GODLINESS** AND **BODILY BEAUTY** WHICH **YOU**, IN YOUR INFINITE **MERCY**, HAVE THOUGHT FIT TO **DENY** TO OUR **BRUTISH--**

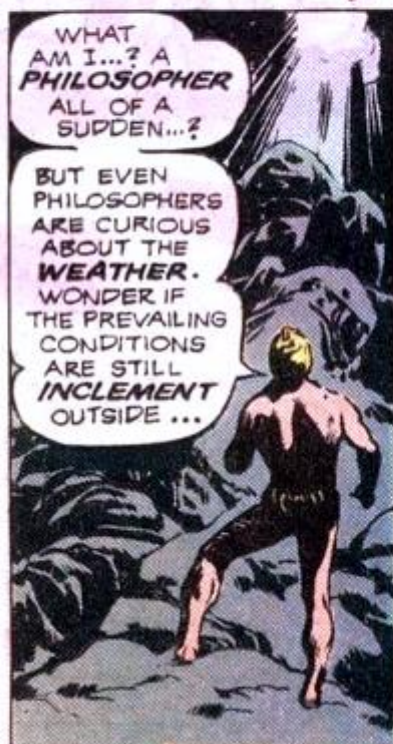


-- **ENEMIES.**

SO **BE** IT.











NOVA--  
WAKE UP!

THEY MIGHT  
COME IN HERE  
AFTER US--



WE'VE GOT  
TO KEEP  
MOVING...



COME ON...  
DOWN YOU  
GO...



NOW, ALL WE  
HAVE TO WORRY  
ABOUT IS WHAT'S  
AT THE OTHER  
END OF THIS  
TUNNEL...



WAIT A  
MINUTE--!

THAT  
FAINT  
HUM...



YOU HEAR  
IT, TOO--!

COME ON--  
DEEPER INTO  
THE TUNNEL...



IT'S  
GETTING  
LOUDER--!

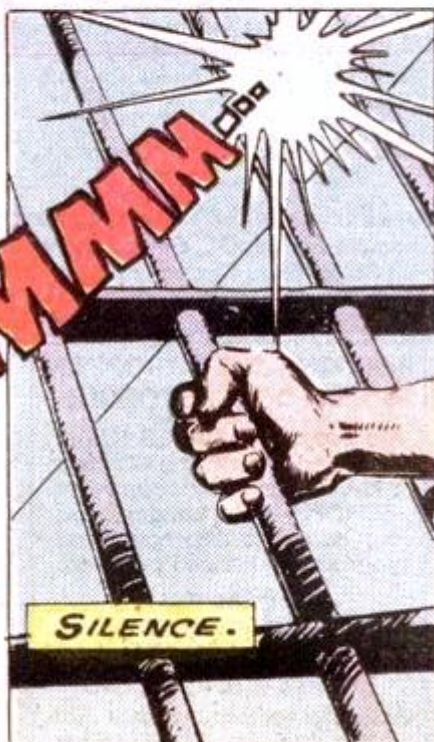
YES--  
WE'VE GOT  
TO FOLLOW  
IT...



WE'LL USE IT  
AS A **THREAD**--  
A SONIC THREAD  
TO LEAD US  
OUT OF HERE...

...OR AT  
LEAST TO  
THE BIGGEST  
**BUMBLEBEE**  
ON RECORD!









NO. IT'S TOO LATE TO BACK AWAY, NOVA...



WE'VE GOT TO GO ON.  
THERE'S A *HIGH INTELLIGENCE* AT WORK IN THIS PLACE--GOOD OR *BAD*. THAT *SOUND* WE HEARD WAS EITHER A *WARNING*-- OR SOME KIND OF *DIRECTIONAL DEVICE*. I DON'T KNOW *WHICH*, BUT IT DOESN'T *MATTER*... BECAUSE EITHER *WAY*--



--THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE--!



STILL DETERMINED EH...?  
ALL RIGHT...

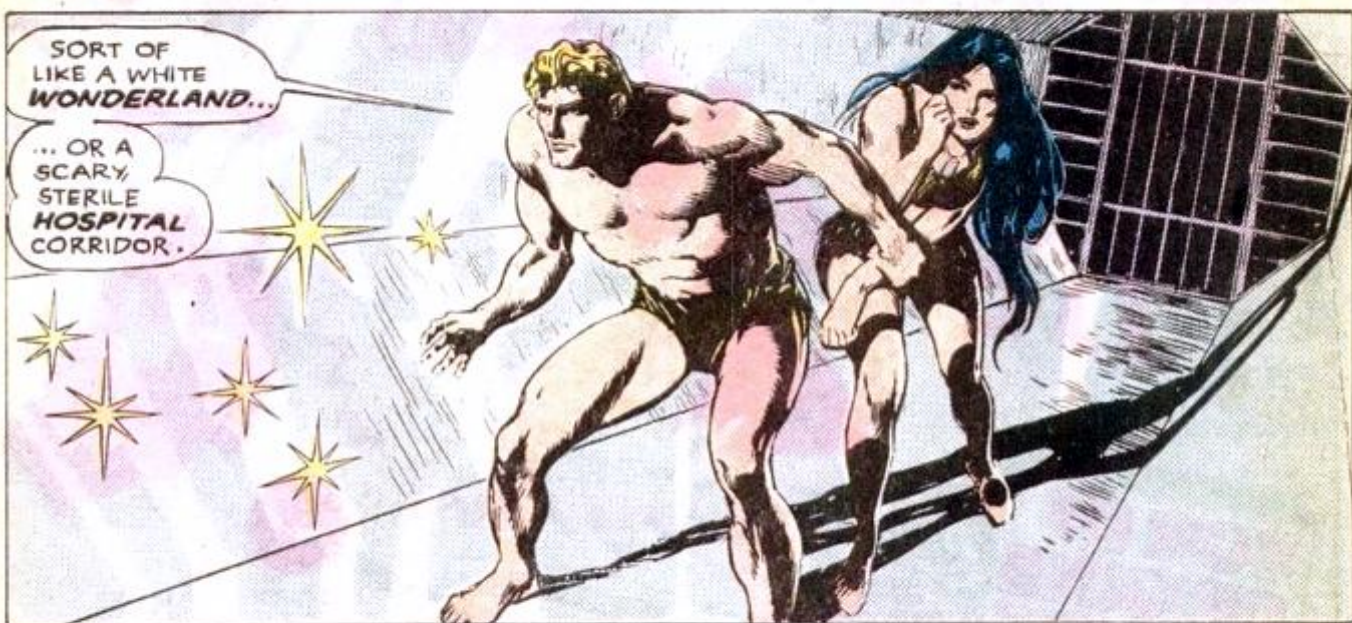


...I'LL GO FIRST.



THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF...  
IT'S *EMPTY*, COME ON.









BECAUSE THIS ISN'T  
SO MUCH A CITY...

... AS IT IS A  
**CEMETERY--!!**



**THE MUNICIPAL RESEARCH COMPLEX  
IN THE CITY OF THE APES:**

SUPPOSING  
THEY TURN  
OUT TO BE OUR  
SUPERIORS?



THEIR TERRITORY  
IS NO LARGER THAN  
OURS, DR. ZAIUS.  
WE SHALL NOT BE  
OUTNUMBERED.

I WAS NOT  
REFERRING  
TO THEIR NUMBERS.  
GENERAL URSUS,  
MY SUPPOSITION  
CONCERNED THEIR  
INTELLIGENCE...



THEN YOUR  
SUPPOSITION WAS  
BLASPHEMOUS,  
DR. ZAIUS!

THE LAWGIVER  
HAS WRITTEN IN  
THE SACRED  
SCROLLS THAT  
GOD CREATED  
APES IN HIS OWN  
IMAGE TO BE  
MASTERS OF  
THE EARTH.

WE  
ARE HIS  
CHOSEN.



DO YOU DOUBT WHAT  
THE MINISTER HAS  
SAID?

WHAT I  
DOUBT IS YOUR  
INTERPRETATION  
OF GOD'S INTENTION.  
HAS HE ORDAINED  
THAT WE SHOULD  
MAKE WAR?



HAS HE  
ORDAINED  
THAT WE  
SHOULD DIE OF  
STARVATION?!

HAS HE ORDAINED  
THAT WE SHOULD  
MAKE PEACE WITH  
THE HUMAN RACE?

THE HUMANS--  
THEY'RE MERE  
ANIMALS.



AND THESE--  
HERE IN THE  
FORBIDDEN  
ZONE?

THEY  
ARE THE  
UNKNOWN,  
GENERAL  
URSUS.



A GODLY  
APE IS NOT  
AFRAID OF  
THE UNKNOWN.

I AM NOT  
AFRAID. I  
AM MERELY  
CIRCUMSPECT.



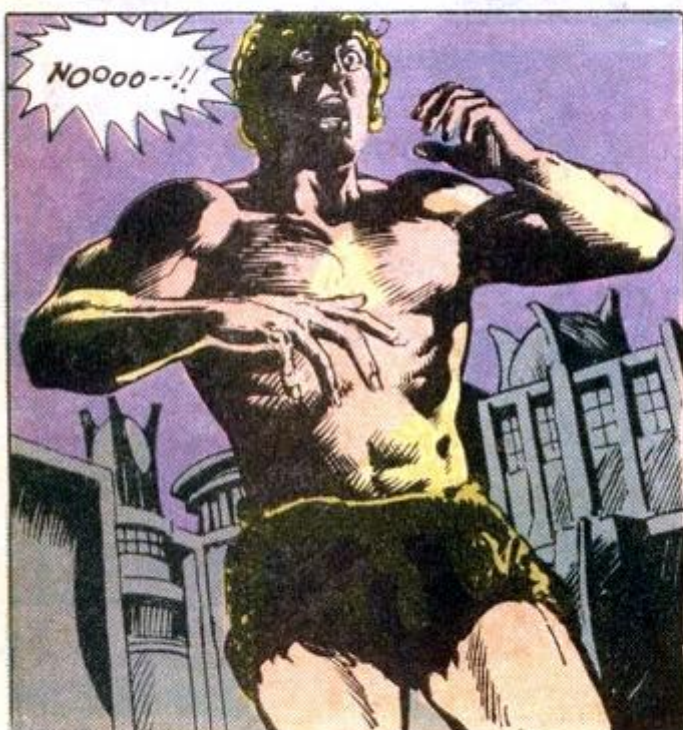
















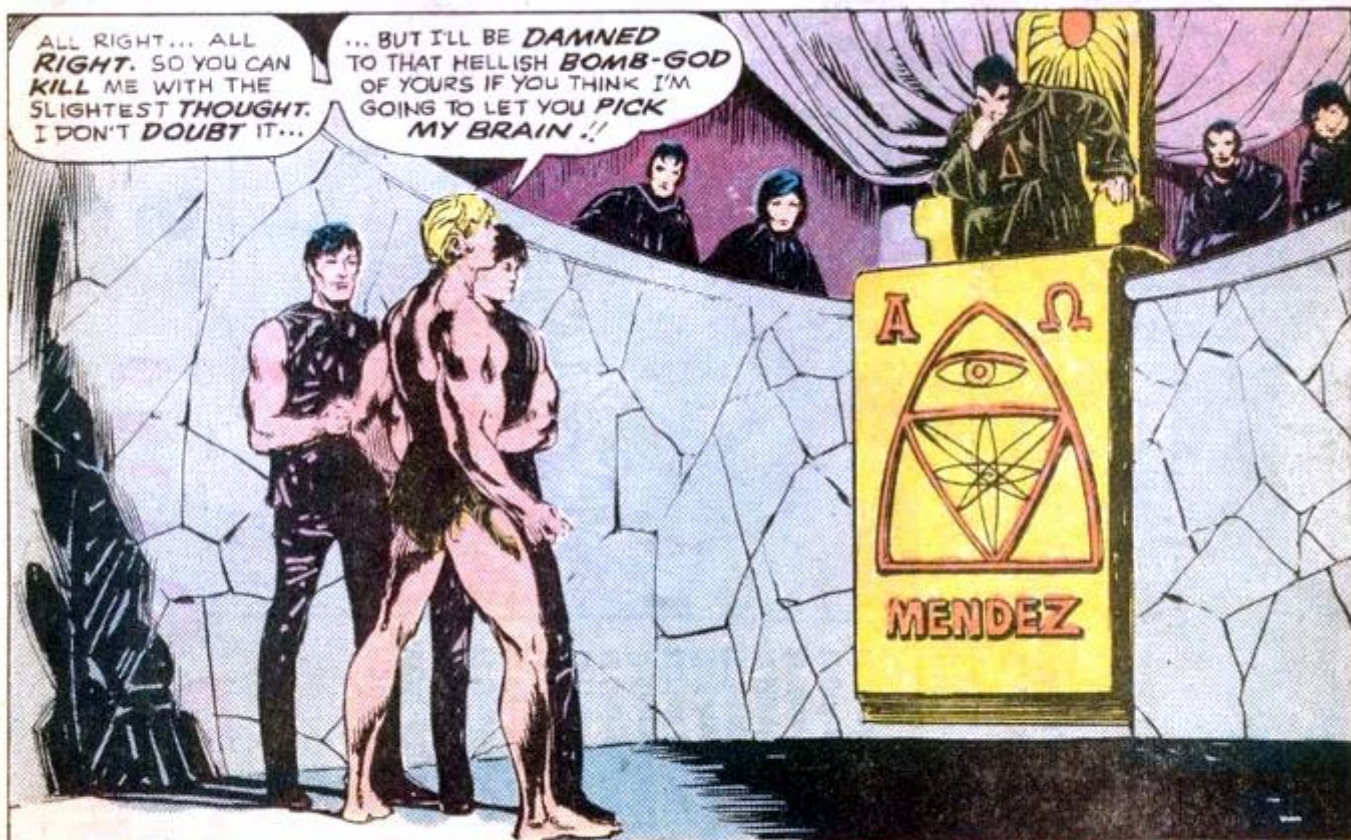












NEXT ISSUE: The **UNHOLY** INQUISITION!