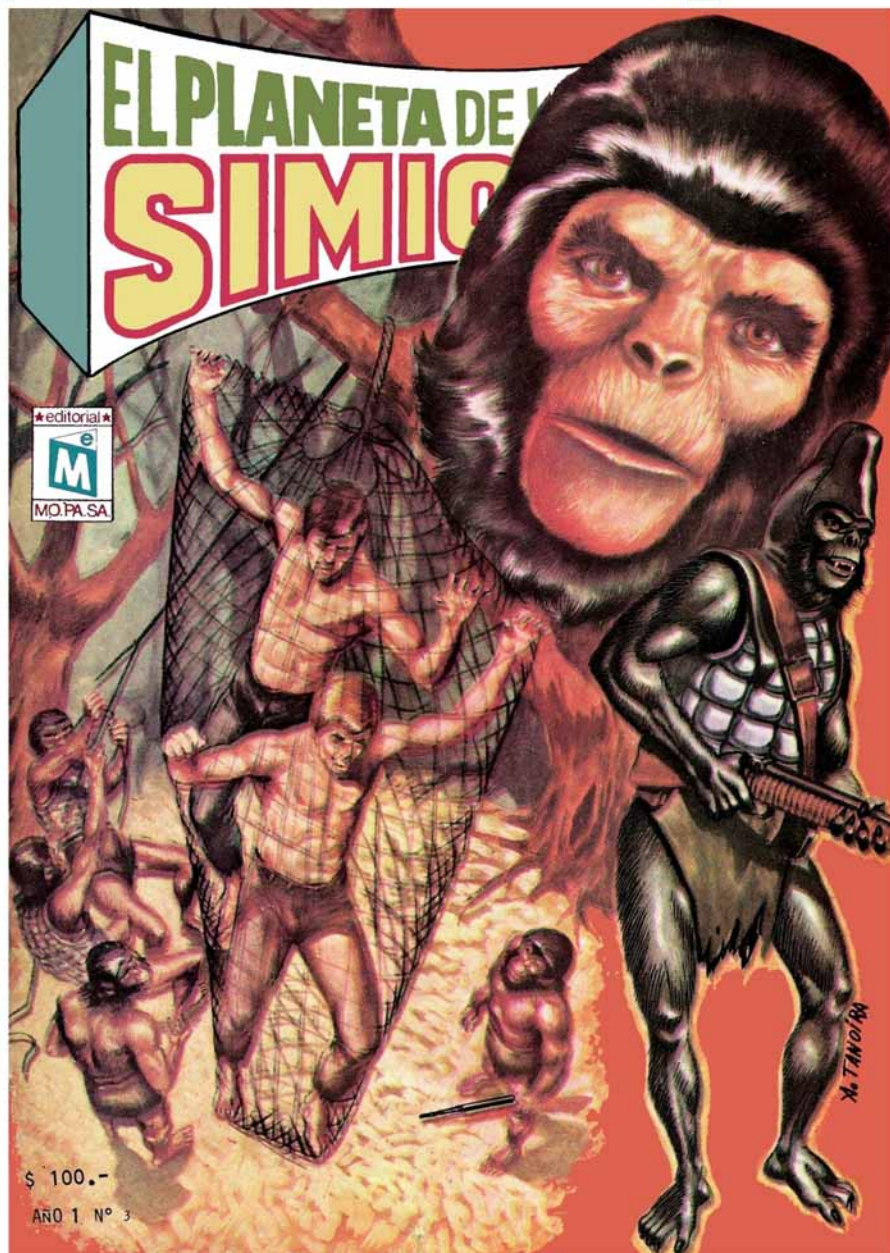


# PLANET <sup>OF</sup> THE APES

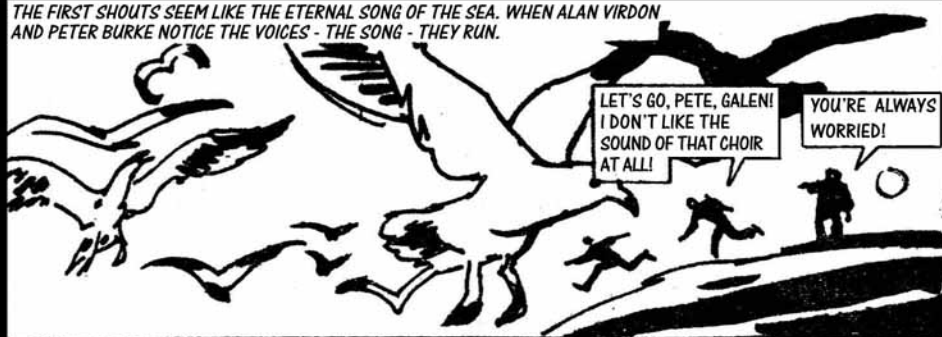


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#3



THE FIRST SHOUTS SEEM LIKE THE ETERNAL SONG OF THE SEA. WHEN ALAN VIRDON AND PETER BURKE NOTICE THE VOICES - THE SONG - THEY RUN.



THEY ARE HUMAN. A SCORE OF TWENTY HUMANS, BARELY COVERED IN LOINCLOTHS, SINGING IN UNISON AND SWAYING LIKE DRUNKARDS. IN FRONT OF THEM IS A PLATFORM, AND ON THE PLATFORM ANOTHER HUMAN. THE PLATFORM GIVES WAY TO A DROP ONTO THE CLIFFS BELOW.



AN APE THROWS PIECES  
OF MEAT INTO THE  
WATER.

THEY'RE GOING  
TO KILL HER!

THEY'RE ATTRACTING  
SHARKS!

I'VE HEARD TELL OF THIS.  
IT'S THE RITE OF TABOO  
PURIFICATION.

WHAT TABOO?

THE TABOO OF THE  
BEACH OF TIME.

THE SAND ON THE BEACH IS  
NECESSARY FOR CONSTRUCTION.  
BUT THAT WHICH IS  
NOT SAND IS TABOO AND  
MUST BE DESTROYED.

WHOEVER TAKES AN OBJECT INSTEAD OF  
DESTROYING IT VIOLATES THE TABOO, AND  
MUST BE PURIFIED.









IT'S A WOMAN!

FINE - EITHER WAY,  
WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HER.  
FINISH UNTYING HER!

THE COLD AIR COMING FROM  
THE SEA SPEEDS UP THE  
RECOVERY OF SEIKO, THE APE  
MAGISTRATE.

HUH... WHAT HAPPENED  
TO ME? DID I BANG MY  
HEAD INTO THE ROCKS,  
OR WHAT?



THE PRISONER! SHE'S  
NOT HERE!

WE'VE PUT THE FIRE  
OUT, SEIKO!



LAWGIVER HELP US...

DO YOU HEAR US,  
SEIKO?

BUT... WHERE IS THE  
PRISONER?



I... THREW HER INTO THE  
SEA. NOW WE CAN FINISH  
THE SONGS. YES, I THREW  
HER INTO THE SEA.



THERE IS A CREVASSE AMONG THE ROCKS, WHERE THE FOAM SPLASHES LIKE FROZEN SNOW AND THE RISING WATER IRIDESCES THE FILTERED LIGHT.

WHY DID YOU HELP ME? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT I VIOLATED THE TABOO AND MUST BE PUNISHED? THE GODS HAVE ORDAINED IT!

WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

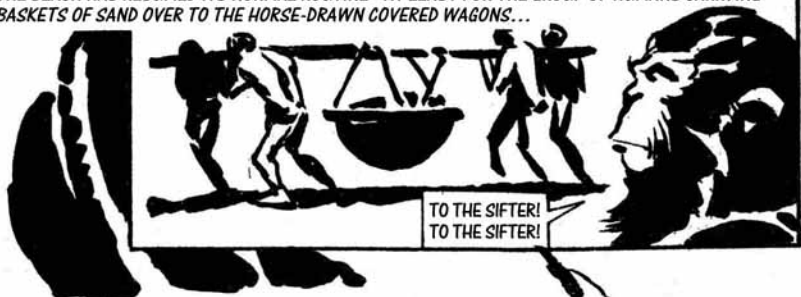
NEBIA.

I'M ALAN AND THAT'S PETE. THE APE IS CALLED GALEN AND HE'S OUR FRIEND. WE'RE A VERY STRANGE TRIO, NEBIA. WE DON'T BELIEVE IN TABOOS.

THE GIRL TAKES A LONG LOOK AT THEM. SALTY WATER SPRINKLES HER FACE - OR PERHAPS IT'S JUST TEARS.



THE BEACH HAS RESUMED ITS NORMAL ROUTINE - AT LEAST FOR THE GROUP OF HUMANS CARRYING BASKETS OF SAND OVER TO THE HORSE-DRAWN COVERED WAGONS...



TO THE SIFTER!  
TO THE SIFTER!

ALL THE SAND IS MANUALLY SIFTED IN SIEVES BY HUMANS, CONTROLLED BY THE APES, UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF SEIKO.



SHAKE IT - SHAKE IT  
HARDER!

NOTHING MUST REMAIN IN THE SAND.

TABOO! TO THE FIRE!



EVER SINCE I WAS A VERY LITTLE GIRL, I HAVE WORKED HERE, IN THIS SAME PLACE. MY PARENTS WERE ENSLAVED ON THE BEACH OF TIME.



I WAS ALWAYS A LITTLE REBELLIOUS. I WOULD TAKE TABOO OBJECTS TO PLAY WITH, BUT MY PARENTS PROTECTED ME FROM BEING ACCUSED OF HERESY. BESIDES, PEOPLE TOLERATE THE CHILDREN MORE.



WHAT ITEMS ARE TABOO?

ALL THAT IS NOT SAND. THERE ARE HUNDREDS, THOUSANDS OF ITEMS BURIED HERE, FROM THE VERY GREATEST THING TO THE TINIEST. THERE ARE VERY BEAUTIFUL THINGS, ALL INCOMPREHENSIBLE, ALL USELESS. LEGEND SAYS THEY ARE THINGS OF EVIL, AND MUST BE DESTROYED.



BUT YOU SAVED  
SOMETHING...



YES...

COME, I WILL  
SHOW YOU.



THEY RUN PAST A DEPRESSION AND COME TO A CAVE,  
HALF-SAND AND HALF-ROCK.

NOBODY KNOWS WHAT I HAVE  
HERE. I HID IT HERE BEFORE  
THEY CAUGHT ME.

IT'S A BOX THAT SPEAKS.

A BOX THAT SPEAKS?  
YEAH, RIIIIIGHT.

IT MUST BE A TAPE  
RECORDER, PETE.  
OR SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT.

BOXES THAT  
SPEAK! I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.

A SMALL BOX... THE SIZE OF A BOX OF MATCHES.

WATCH!

THIS IS THE EAST  
COAST SCIENTIFIC  
CENTER

TO ALL SURVIVORS!  
WE ARE PREPARED  
TO RECEIVE AND  
HELP YOU! I REPEAT:  
WE ARE PREPARED  
TO RECEIVE AND  
HELP YOU! COME  
TO OUR PROTECTED  
ZONE! THIS IS THE  
EAST COAST SCIENTIFIC  
CENTER TO  
ALL SURVIVORS...



A TAPE PLAYER, REPEATING A MESSAGE THAT CAN NO LONGER HELP ANYONE.



A PLAYER, YES.  
BUT THE RECORD-  
ING ISN'T HERE...  
THIS IS A RADIO.



A RADIO?!

A RADIO OPERATING ON THER-  
MAL ENERGY. IT WORKS WITH  
THE HEAT OF A HUMAN HAND.  
AND IT'S PICKING UP A MESSAGE  
BEING TRANSMITTED NOW,  
SOMEWHERE ON THE EAST  
COAST!



LISTEN TO ME, NEBIA! SOMEONE IS  
BROADCASTING THAT MESSAGE!  
WHERE IS THE SCIENTIFIC CENTER?  
YOU HAVE TO KNOW! AN ANTENNA  
ISN'T HIDDEN SO EASILY! WHERE IS IT?  
TELL ME!



I... I...

I KNEW EVIL POWERS WERE SPEAKING THROUGH THAT BOX! I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOUCHED IT! AND, WHEN I DID TOUCH IT, I KNEW I SHOULD DIE FOR IT!



I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU, NEBIA, NOR ARE WE SENT BY ANY EVIL POWERS, AS YOU CALL THEM. WE JUST WANT TO GO TO THIS SCIENTIFIC CENTER THAT THE RADIO MENTIONED

IT'S OBVIOUS SHE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING.



I MUST DIE!

NO!



HOW COULD SHE KNOW ANYTHING IF SHE SPENT HER LIFE DIGGING IN SAND? BESIDES, ALL THESE THINGS ARE TABOO.

ARE YOU OKAY NOW? DO YOU FORGIVE ME?

YOU'RE RIGHT, GALEN. LET'S GO TAKE THAT RADIO APART.

PETE...



THAT EVIL THING? NO WAY!



THE ASTRONAUT, ALAN VIRDON, TAKES APART THE RADIO. GALEN WATCHES WITH DISTRUST.

BY SEPARATING THE FERRITE CONDUCTORS, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO BUILD A GONIOMETRIC RADIOMETER.

A WHAT?

AN, UH, APPARATUS THAT TELLS US THE PLACE WHERE THEY TRANSMIT - THE PLACE WHERE SOMEONE IS SPEAKING TO ANOTHER DEVICE FAR AWAY FROM WHERE THIS RADIO... UH, CAPTURES... SPEECH. OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE.

HUH? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

NEITHER DO I.

BUT WE'LL NEED COPPER WIRE, CARBON AND PERHAPS SOME TRANSISTORS TO AMPLIFY THIS SIGNAL.

MORE TABOO OBJECTS?

SURELY NEBIA KNOWS WHERE WE CAN OBTAIN THEM.



COME ON! WALK! MOVE IT!

I THINK HE'S PUTTING MORE ENTHUSIASM INTO IT THAN HE NEEDS TO, ALAN.

HE'S OVER-ACTING.

IF... IF WHAT YOU NEED IS SOMETHING LIKE THE BOX, THERE IS ONLY ONE PLACE IN ALL THIS SAND WHERE YOU CAN FIND THEM.

I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT WOULD TAKE AWAY THE FUN OF YELLING AT US...

WAIT FOR ME HERE. DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE, OR I'LL KILL YOU BOTH! HA!

WHAT DO YOU NEED, FRIEND? WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

I'VE BEEN SENT FROM THE VILLAGE OF NIURSEE. THESE TWO HUMANS REBELLED, AND THEIR MASTER WANTS THEM TO WORK IN THE SAND AS PUNISHMENT - WITHOUT PRIVILEGES, OF COURSE, OTHER THAN FOOD.

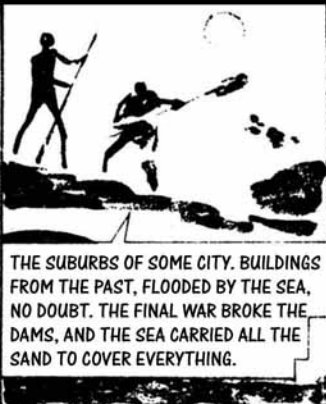
WITHOUT PRIVILEGES, EH? THIS COULD GET INTERESTING. YOU TWO GET TO WORK!



GREAT. HERE WE ARE... WORKING UNDER THE HOT SUN WHILE GALEN THERE ACTS LIKE HE'S ON VACATION. LOOK AT HIM IN THE SHADE, TAKING A COOL DRINK.



WHAT KIND OF PLACE DO YOU THINK WE'LL FIND TO THE EAST?



THE SUBURBS OF SOME CITY. BUILDINGS FROM THE PAST, FLOODED BY THE SEA, NO DOUBT. THE FINAL WAR BROKE THE DAMS, AND THE SEA CARRIED ALL THE SAND TO COVER EVERYTHING.



EVERYTHING...

DON'T THINK ABOUT IT, PETE. DON'T THINK ABOUT IT.

ALAN SINKS THE CRUDE WOODEN SHOVEL INTO THE SAND AND HITS SOMETHING BELOW THE SURFACE.

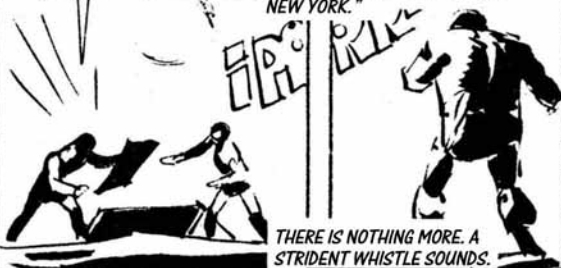


A MAGAZINE KIOSK.

WITH A CLOSED COMPARTMENT!

NEWSPAPERS! MAGAZINES! FROM THE LAST DAYS BEFORE THE CATASTROPHE!

RUST AND HUMIDITY HAVE ALMOST ERASED ALL THE WORDS. ONE TITLE, HOWEVER, THEY CAN READ: "BOMBS OVER NEW YORK."



THERE IS NOTHING MORE. A STRIDENT WHISTLE SOUNDS.

THIS HUMAN! HE HAS TOUCHED A TABOO OBJECT! HE MUST BE SACRIFICED FOR PURIFICATION!



BUT... THE MAGAZINES!

TWO APES SEIZE THE MAGAZINES AND  
THE KIOSK AND TAKE THEM TOWARD  
THE BONFIRE.

THE MAGAZINES!



A NEW BLAZE, AND THE HOPE OF KNOWING WHAT HAPPENED  
ON EARTH TO CREATE THIS WORLD A THOUSAND YEARS AGO  
DISAPPEARS FOR ALAN AND PETE.



MY GOD...

IT HAS BEEN  
SACRIFICED!

TSK TSK TSK - THIS IS  
WHAT HAPPENS TO  
CLUMSY HUMANS!  
THEY CAN'T UNDER-  
STAND WHAT'S PRO-  
HIBITED AND WHAT IS  
NOT. HOW SAD, THAT  
MY EMPLOYER, THE  
PREFECT OF NIURSEE,  
WILL LOSE TWO SUCH  
YOUNG AND STRONG  
SLAVES!



ER... THE  
PREFECT?  
YOU DIDN'T  
TELL ME THEY  
WERE SLAVES  
OF THE  
PREFECT...



HE EATS WITH DIFFICULTY. THE FOOD IS THICK AND SMELLS BAD, LIKE ROTTEN FISH.



NEBIA WILL RETURN.

NEBIA SOMETIMES RETURNS TO SEE ME. SHE RETURNS FROM THE SEA. THE GODS SEND HER. SHE BRINGS ME BERRIES AND FISH. SHE TAKES CARE OF ME. THEN SHE RETURNS TO THE SEA.



I SEE.

NEBIA NEEDS TO TAKE BETTER CARE OF HERSELF.

YOU HAVE SEEN HER, THEN?

UH, NO - IT'S A SAYING, NOTHING MORE.

YOU WORK IN THE SECTOR WHERE NEBIA BROKE THE TABOO?

YES... IT'S A DANGEROUS PLACE, WITH MANY SMALL TABOO ITEMS.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO CHANGE PLACES FOR A DAY OR TWO? THAT WAY, YOU'LL GET A BREAK FROM WORKING SUCH A DIFFICULT AREA.

YES, YES, THANK YOU.

WHY DO YOU DO THIS?

FOR NEBIA, MY FRIEND. FOR NEBIA.

WHY DID YOU CHANGE PLACES? THE OTHER AREA HAS BETTER SAND.

I KNOW... I CHANGED PLACES WITH TWO HUMANS - THE TWO NEW ONES...

HMM... THERE ARE MANY TABOO ITEMS THERE... I DOUBT THEY'LL MAKE THAT OFFER AGAIN.

PETE WORKS AT THE EDGE OF A DEPRESSION, WITH HIS EYE ON THE APES.

ALAN EXAMINES THE TABOO ITEMS.

WHAT IS IT, ALAN?

A COMMERCIAL ZONE. IT'S INCREDIBLE, THE THINGS THAT ARE BURIED HERE.

AND THEY'RE ALL GOING TO BE BURNED!

STILL NO TRANSISTORS?

NO. KEEP WATCHING.





A CONVOY IS APPROACHING, SEIKO.  
IT APPEARS TO BE THE PREFECT  
OF NIURSEE.

OH, DEAR...

I'LL GO WELCOME HIM!  
NO DOUBT HE'S COME TO  
SEE ABOUT HIS SLAVES.



ARE YOU COMING, GALEN?

HMM? OH, NO, I THINK I'LL  
REMAIN HERE A LITTLE  
LONGER.



...oobg  
PETE AND ALAN ARE  
IN DANGER! I MUST  
WARN THEM!

SEIKO ASCENDS TO  
THE BEACH, WHERE  
THE PREFECT HAS  
ARRIVED.



HEY, YOU! HELP ME LIFT UP THIS  
TABOO OBJECT THAT HAS  
FALLEN ON TOP OF THOSE TWO  
HUMANS!

HUH? OH, NO!



ALAN AND PETE! I  
HAVE TO WARN  
THEM!

AT THAT MOMENT, ALAN AND  
PETE FIND WHAT THEY'VE  
BEEN LOOKING FOR.

IT'S AN ELECTRONICS  
STORE! AND IN VERY  
GOOD CONDITION!



GREETINGS, PREFECT  
OF NIURSEE! HAVE  
YOU COME TO SEE  
YOUR SLAVES?

WHAT SLAVES,  
SEIKO?



HURRY UP, ALAN!



COPPER WIRE! A  
BOX OF TRANSIS-  
TORS! AND A  
SOLDERING IRON!

JUST THEN, THE FIRST  
SHOT SOUNDED.



GALEN! WHAT  
HAPPENED?

THEY'VE BEEN DISCOVERED!  
I'VE GOT TO WARN THEM!



NO! LEAVE IT TO ME!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



YOU DIDN'T SEND ME TWO HUMANS TO TREAT AS SLAVES? YOU DON'T KNOW THE APE NAMED GALEN?

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

A STRIDENT WHISTLE.



SEIKO'S WHISTLE!  
LET'S GET OUT OF  
HERE, ALAN!

YEAH, I ALREADY HAVE THE  
CABLE AND THE TRANSIS-  
TORS!

GALEN WILL BE ALL  
RIGHT - HE'LL OUTWIT  
THEM EASILY ENOUGH.

A GUNSHOT.



ALL APES AND HUMANS -  
AFTER THOSE TWO  
HUMANS! QUICKLY! I  
WANT THEM DEAD OR  
ALIVE!

LET'S GO, YOU BEASTS!  
MOVE IT, ANIMALS!  
COME ON!



NO! HEAR ME, HUMANS! I HAVE RETURNED FROM THE SEA! HEAR ME!

DON'T LISTEN TO THIS HUMAN! SEIKO ORDERED YOU TO RUN AFTER THE TWO HUMANS!

NO...

THE VISION OF NEBIA MEANS MORE THAN SEIKO'S COMMAND, OR THE GUNSHOTS, OR THE SHOUTS OF THEIR SIMIAN MASTERS.

WAIT, WAIT, THERE MUST BE AN EXPLANATION FOR THIS! CAPTURE NEBIA, AND WE WILL SPEAK. WE CANNOT KILL THE HUMANS - MANUAL LABOR IS TOO SCARCE!

BY THE LAWGIVER - THAT HUMAN IS NEBIA!

WHO IS NEBIA? WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?

NO! OUR DAUGHTER COMMANDS US TO STOP THEM! WE MUST STOP THEM!

GO AFTER THE REBELS - OR WE WILL KILL ALL OF YOU!

GALEN, BETWEEN THE ROCKS, OBSERVES THE SCENE.

THANK GOODNESS... NEBIA STOPPED THE ATTACK!

BUT THEY'VE CAPTURED HER!

UNAWARE WHAT'S GOING ON, ALAN AND PETE RUN AMONG THE ROCKS, TOWARD NEBIA'S CAVE.

TIME IS RUNNING OUT!

DO YOU THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO ACTIVATE THE GONIOMETRIC RADIOMETER?



I'LL TRY!

THAT'S NOT NEBIA!



WE'VE ALREADY TAKEN CARE OF HER. HELP ME WARM UP THIS SOLDERING IRON!

WE HAVE TO TRY - THE SCIENTIFIC CENTER MAY BE OUR ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE!



IT'S SLOW, INTUITIVE WORK, WITH NEITHER INSTRUMENTS NOR METERS.

I DON'T KNOW... I HAVE NO IDEA IF THIS THING WILL WORK.



THE NEW ONES HAVE FLED, SEIKO!

GRRR! GALEN, THE APE THAT BROUGHT THEM, HAS ALSO FLED! THIS IS VERY STRANGE!



IT'S NOT SO STRANGE, SEIKO. URKO HAS SPOKEN TO ME OF TWO STRANGERS WHO CAME FROM A DISTANT PLACE WITH IDEAS OF REBELLION AND SUPREMACY. AN APE TRAITOR HELPED THEM.





THE HUMAN WOMAN, NEBIA, IS  
NO STRANGER TO THIS KIND OF  
CONSPIRACY.

I WILL ORDER A SPECIAL RITE,  
ONE THAT WILL TERRIFY THEM  
SO THAT NO ONE EVEN THINKS  
OF REBELLION!

ANIMALS  
LEARN BY EXAMPLE.

THOSE APES CONTROL THE ENTIRE BEACH OF TIME AND THE  
SURROUNDING AREAS... I CAN'T GET AWAY UNTIL NIGHTFALL.

WE WILL BURN HER!

I HAVE TO  
SAVE NEBIA!

READY!

A THROAT-CLEARING, THEN A LONG SILENCE. ALAN SLOWLY TURNS THE GREAT ANTENNA MADE OF COILED CABLE IN A TUBE OF COAL, SURROUNDED IN FABRIC.

IT'S WORKING...



- TO RECEIVE AND HELP YOU! I REPEAT: WE ARE -

IN THAT DIRECTION - THE TRANSMITTER IS IN THAT DIRECTION!



ALAN AND PETE LEAVE THE CAVE, ORIENTING THE GONIOMETRIC RADIOMETER.

NOW... LET'S SEE...

THERE!



YES, THE SIGNALS ARE STRONGER ON THAT HILL. INCREDIBLE! WE'RE ALMOST TO THE EAST COAST SCIENTIFIC CENTER!

BUT... THERE SHOULD BE AN ANTENNA.



IT'S THERE, PETE. IT'S THERE.



THE ANTENNA IS THE HILL OF SACRIFICES.



THE CATACLYSM DIDN'T JUST CONVERT THIS PLACE INTO A HOLE COVERED IN SAND... IT ALSO ACCUMULATED ROCKS ABOVE THE ANTENNA. HERE, IN THIS PLACE, IS THE SCIENTIFIC CENTER.

BUT... WHO'S TRANSMITTING?



I DON'T THINK ANYONE SURVIVED. THERE MUST BE A RECORDING INSIDE.

THE MOON SCARCELY ILLUMINATES THE HILL. ON THE BEACH OF TIME, ALAN AND PETE CANNOT SEE THE TOP OF THE MONUMENT - NOR CAN THEY SEE THE VICTIM, TO BE EXECUTED AT DAWN.



ALAN! PETE!

GALEN! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

HIDDEN, ALL DAY! THE PREFECT OF NIURSEE HAS ARRIVED!

GALEN EXPLAINS THE PURSUIT, NEBIA'S INTERVENTION AND HER CAPTIVITY.

WE HAVE TO SAVE HER!

NO... NOT AGAIN, FRIENDS. MY FELLOW APES ARE ALERT THIS TIME. WE CAN'T KILL THEM ALL TO SAVE HER.



GALEN IS RIGHT. BUT... REMEMBER WHAT'S INSIDE THE HILL OF SACRIFICES?

THE SCIENTIFIC CENTER!

WITH THE GONIOMETRIC RADIOMETER, WE CAN FIND A WEAK ZONE IN THE CLIFF, AND MAYBE WE CAN FIND AN ENTRANCE!



KEEP WATCH, GALEN, SO THEY DON'T DISCOVER US!

A SLOW, PATIENT TASK: THEY  
CIRCLE THE HILL, AIMING THE  
RADIO.



IT'S GETTING WEAKER  
AS DAWN APPROACHES.

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK...  
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE  
A GAMBLE.

EAST COAST  
SCIENTIFIC  
CENTER TO ALL  
SURVIVORS -

WAIT! THE VOLUME JUST  
JUMPED!



THERE'S A HOLLOW  
SPOT - A THINNING IN  
THE ROCK!

QUICK, DIG HERE!



THEY USE THE CRUDE DIGGING TOOLS.  
SUDDENLY, THE EARTH YIELDS.

A DOOR!

THE APES HEARD  
THE NOISE! THEY'RE  
COMING!

LOOK, GALEN!  
INSIDE!



MY GOD!



INSTRUMENTS.  
HARDWARE. CANNED  
FOODS. A PENETRATING  
SCENT, AS OF GAS  
ESCAPING.

NOTHING ALIVE...  
NOTHING DEAD...

BUT... THERE'S  
NO ONE ALIVE...

LOOK...  
THE AUTOMATIC TRANSMITTER  
FOR THE RECORDED MESSAGE!

THIS WAS AN ATOMIC BOMB  
SHELTER, PETE. BUT NO  
ONE EVER MANAGED TO  
REACH IT.

WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?

WE CALLED OUT, BUT NO  
ONE RESPONDED! THERE  
ARE VOICES... BUT  
NOBODY'S THERE!

THEY'LL RETURN! AS SOON AS DAWN  
RISES, WE'LL BURN THE WITCH NEBIA!



IT'LL BE DAWN SOON, MY  
FRIENDS! NEBIA WILL DIE!

WHAT CAN WE  
DO?

ALAN! LOOK AT  
THOSE DEVICES,  
LOUDSPEAKERS!

PETE! DO YOU THINK  
THEY'D WORK?



THE SUN IS RISING. AS SOON AS YOU  
SEE IT ON THE HORIZON, BEGIN  
SINGING!

AND THEN, SET THE PYRE ON FIRE!



AAAAHHH!

APES!  
APES  
AND HUMANS, SURROUNDING THE  
BEACH OF TIME! IT IS THE GROUND  
ITSELF THAT SPEAKS TO YOU!

CONFUSION. PANIC. THE APE  
HOLDING A TORCH THROWS IT IN  
FEAR. THE HUMANS KNEEL DOWN.



NO, SEIKO! THIS IS A  
DEMONSTRATION FROM  
THE GODS! RUN!

BURN HER, OR THE  
HUMAN BEINGS  
WILL NO LONGER  
OBEY US!



NEBIA MUST NOT BE  
SACRIFICED! NO ONE ELSE  
MUST BE SACRIFICED ON  
THE BEACH OF TIME! THE  
HILL ITSELF IS THE ONE  
WHO SPEAKS!

WHAT IS THIS,  
A TRICK?  
BURN  
HER!



AH, COWARDS! I WILL BURN HER!  
BACK, HUMANS.  
BACK!

INSIDE THE  
SCIENTIFIC  
CENTER.



THE EQUIPMENT IS  
RUINED, ALAN! IT'S  
PRODUCING SPARKS!

AND THERE'S  
A GAS LEAK. LET'S  
GET OUT OF HERE!

THE HILL OF SACRIFICES  
SUDDENLY SHAKES.



WHAT...?

SEIKO LOSES HIS FOOTING.



AAAAHHHHH!

SEIKO IS DEAD! WE'VE GOT TO  
SAVE NEBIA!



LET'S DO IT!

OUT, GALEN - OUT!



THIS THING'S GOING  
TO EXPLODE!



THE HILL IS GONE.

AND THE BEACH OF TIME.  
THERE WILL BE SO MUCH  
DEBRIS THAT THE SAND  
WON'T SERVE ANY  
PURPOSE.



I HAVE TO WONDER IF YOU HAVE COME TO REBUILD  
YOUR WORLD ... OR TO DESTROY MINE!



YOU KNOW SOMETHING, GALEN...?

THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION.



THE END

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