



# Terror on the Planet of the Apes



STAN LEE PRESENTS: TERROR ON THE PLANET OF THE APES!

# A RIVERBOAT NAMED SIMIAN

ESCAPE: THE EXHILARATION OF PROMISED FREEDOM AFTER AN INCARCERATION IN NIGHTMARE.

ESCAPE: FROM THE CAVERN-BASED INHERITORS, BIZARRE MUTANTS SPAWNED IN NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST AND NOW CONTROLLED BY REPUGNANTLY COLOSSAL BRAINS.

ESCAPE: THE THEFT OF A GLEAMING SKYCRRAFT NOW SEPARATED FROM A VAST ARMADA OF MUTANT WAR MACHINES... AND PILOTED BY FOUR PARTNERS-IN-ADVENTURE: JASON, THE REBELLIOUS HUMAN YOUTH WHOSE DEFIANCE OF APE DOMINATION HAS CAST HIM IN THE ROLE OF ETERNAL DARIAH; ALEXANDER, THE YOUNG CHIMP WHOSE ALLEGIANCE TO JASON HAS BRANDED HIM TRAITOR; THE LAWGIVER, THE PATRIARCHAL LEADER OF THE STRIFE-TORN INTEGRATED CITY, RECENTLY RESCUED FROM THE MUTANTS BY JASON AND ALEXANDER...

... AND WARKO, FIRST-LIEUTENANT IN BRUTUS' GORILLA SQUADRON OF RENEGADE TERRORISTS, A BRIEF ALLY TO JASON AND ALEXANDER WHILE TRAPPED WITH THEM IN THE MUTANTS' ARENA-PIT-- BUT NOW DETERMINED TO RESTORE THE FORMER STATUS QUO...

NO CLOSER, HUMAN--OR THE LAWGIVER'S BRAINS PAINT THE SKY! OUR NEW DESTINATION IS BRUTUS' ARBOREAL ENCAMPMENT... AND I'D ADVISE YOU NOT TO DEVIATE FROM IT.

ESCAPE: A STRANGE SKYBOAT CLEAVING THE PURPLE MISTED AIR OF THE RADIATION-SMOTHERED FORBIDDEN ZONE... A SKYBOAT WHOSE CONTROL HAS ONCE AGAIN SHIFTED HANDS. ESCAPE: A RETURN TO THE PRISON OF NIGHTMARE.

YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR HIS VIOLENCE, MY FRIENDS. ALTER THE COURSE AS HE DEMANDS.

DOUG MOENCH/Script • MIKE PLOOG/Artist • HECK, CHAIRMONTE, VOHLAND & HANNIGAN/Inks • JOE ROSEN/letters





THEN THE DESPERATE SOUNDS OF CONFLICT ARE SLICED BY A STRIDENT SHOUT--THE IMPLORING VOICE OF THE LAWGIVER...



PLEASE-- STOP YOUR FIGHTING! CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING--?

CAN'T YOU SEE THAT WE'RE GOING TO--



THE SOUND IS AWESOME IN FURY, A THUNDEROUS CACOPHONY OF IMPACTING STEEL AND ROCK, A GRATING SHRIEK OF CATAclysmic HORROR AND IRREVOCABLE DOOM...

THE AFTERMATH IS SOFTER, NO MORE THAN THE ROARING RUSH OF AIR FEEDING FLAME...



...A CRACKLING WHINING SOUND WHICH IS HEARD BY NO ONE...

UNTIL, THAT IS, A LONE FIGURE SLOWLY STIRS...



OH... NO...

ALL OF THEM...? ALL DEAD...?

HIS NAME IS JASON...

...AND HE RISES, A STARK FIGURE OF SEETHING RAGE HIGHLIGHTED AGAINST THE BLISTERING CONFLAGRATION...



EXCEPT THE GORILLA--! HE'S STILL BREATHING...

STILL LIVING...!

JASON'S FINGERS SQUEEZE THE ROCK...

...AND ALMOST INVOLUNTARILY, HE HEFTS THE POROUS WEIGHT ABOVE HIS HEAD...

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, WARKO -- YOU AND THE REST OF BRUTUS' FILTHY GORILLAS--! IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF YOU THAT ALEX AND THE LAWGIVER ARE DEAD--!

BUT YOU'LL PAY FOR IT, YOU STINKING BEAST! YOU'LL PAY WITH YOUR HAIRY SKULL SMASHED INTO--

NO, JASON-- STOP!!

DO NOT LET YOUR HATRED BLIND YOU TO MERCY, OR YOU WILL NEVER KNOW THE PEACE OF CONSCIENCE. IT IS TRUE THAT WARKO THREATENED TO KILL ME, AND HE WAS WRONG TO DO SO...

... BUT I HAVE HEARD YOU THREATEN TO KILL HIM. THEREFORE, YOU ARE EQUALLY WRONG. YOU HAVE ALLOWED YOUR EMOTIONS TO TRANSCEND YOUR MORALITY. YOUR EMOTIONS WANTED TO BELIEVE THAT YOUNG ALEX AND I WERE DEAD...

...AND THEY HAVE ALMOST FORCED YOU TO THE ACT OF MURDER.

YOUR EMOTIONS, JASON, ARE EVIL. THEY HAVE CONVINCED YOU TO HATE WARKO'S IDENTITY AS GORILLA... WHEN YOU SHOULD DEPLORE HIS CONDUCT AS TRANSGRESSOR.

HIS UNCONSCIOUS BODY POSES LITTLE THREAT, JASON. WHAT PURPOSE WILL BE SERVED BY KILLING HIM?

AT LEAST IT'LL PREVENT HIM FROM KILLING US WHEN HE WAKES UP.

AND IT'LL PREVENT YOU FROM EVER GETTING A FAIR TRIAL, JASE. THERE WON'T BE AN APE OR HUMAN ALIVE WHO'LL BELIEVE YOU DIDN'T KILL BRUTUS' WIFE IF THEY FIND OUT ABOUT THIS.

ALEX--! THEN YOU'RE--

--ALIVE AND KICKING. JASE. AND NOT TOO STUNNED TO SEE THAT THE LAWGIVER'S RIGHT.

WE'LL BE MILES AWAY FROM HERE BY THE TIME WARKO REVIVES. ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET THE LAWGIVER BACK TO THE CITY-- AND THEN SIT BACK AND WATCH AS BRUTUS AND HIS BAND ARE LOCKED UP.

YOU WIN, ALEX-- BUT I WISH I HAD YOUR FAITH IN THE LAW...

... BECAUSE IT STOPPED WORKING FOR ME THE DAY MY PARENTS WERE MURDERED BY GORILLAS LIKE WARKO.

THUS, ARMED WITH TWO LASER PISTOLS SALVAGED FROM THE BLAZING WRECK OF THE SKYCRAFT, THREE INSIGNIFICANT FIGURES BEGIN THEIR LONG TREK THROUGH THE FORBIDDEN ZONE.

PEACE HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED, BUT ONLY AT THE EXPENSE OF MORAL DICHOTOMY... FOR, JASON THE HUMAN FEELS HE HAS FALLEN SUBSERVIENT TO THE TWO APES WHO WILL SOMEDAY GOVERN HIS FATE...

GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES, THEN, IT IS NOT SO UNUSUAL TO FIND JASON ADOPTING THE LEAD. AFTER ALL, IT ALLOWS HIM ISOLATION FROM HIS TWO COMPANIONS...



COME ON-- I'M ANXIOUS TO PUT THOSE "MILES" BETWEEN US AND--



RUN WHILE YOU CAN!!

IT'S ONE OF THE GREAT-DEATH BEASTS!



WHAT THE--?!

...ALLOWS HIM, TOO, TO PASS SAFELY BEYOND THE RANGE OF A GROTESQUE PREDATOR-- A PREDATOR WHOSE MOMENTARY INDECISIVENESS IS MORE THAN COUNTERACTED BY ITS SUBSEQUENT ZEAL.



CORRECTION...

KRZZZZ

SPREEZ

SHRAR

...IT WAS ONE OF THE GREAT-DEATH BEASTS...



...WHATEVER A "GREAT-DEATH BEAST" IS, LOOKS LIKE JUST ANOTHER ONE THE THINGS WE FACED IN THE ARENA-PIT.

YOU ALL RIGHT, LAWGIVER--?

I-I THINK SO. IF YOU COULD JUST HELP ME OUT FROM UNDER THE BEAST...?



YOUR  
SHOULDER,  
LAWGIVER...

FORTUNATELY, IT IS NOTHING **SERIOUS**, YOUNG ALEX. I WAS INJURED BY THE BEAST'S **TALONS**. HOWEVER, HAD HIS **FANGS** PIERCED MY SKIN I MIGHT BE IN **CONSIDERABLE** JEOPARDY--FOR THE GREAT-DEATH BEASTS WERE **SPAWNED** IN THE MUTATIVE RAYS OF THE **HOLOCAUST**. AND THESE MUTATIVE RAYS ARE **TRANSFERRED** BY THE INJECTION OF THEIR SALIVA TO THE **BLOOD-STREAM**.

BUT AS IT IS, ALL I'LL NEED IS A SIMPLE **BANDAGE**...

AND THIS, MOMENTS LATER...

THERE YOU ARE, SIR. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN **WALK**?

OH, OF COURSE-- OF COURSE I CAN **WALK**.

YEAH-- BUT WHERE **TO**--? THE FORBIDDEN ZONE EXTENDS TO ALL **HORIZONS**.

OR HADN'T YOU **NOTICED**...?

WE'RE **LOST**.

IT WOULD SEEM THAT **BRUTUS**, HOWEVER, IS ANYTHING BUT **LOST**. THE **RUTHLESS LEADER** OF THE **SECRET RENEGADES**-- AND **OFFICIAL PEACE OFFICER** OF THE **CITY**--HAS **UNERRINGLY** LED HIS COMPLEMENT OF **CITY PEACE-KEEPERS** DIRECTLY TO THE **CAVE OF THE INHERITORS**...

SQUADRON, **HALT**--!

**DRONE**, I WISH TO SEE **BE-ONE**.

VERY **WELL**-- BUT THE **REST** OF YOUR **GORILLAS** WILL REMAIN WHERE THEY **ARE**...

...UNDER PENALTY OF **DEATH** AS MANDATED BY THE **SUPREME BE-ONE**.



THESE GORILLAS ARE MY *SUBORDINATES*, AND DULY APPOINTED REPRESENTATIVES OF THE CITY.

SINCE *WHEN* HAS BE-ONE DECIDED TO ACCORD SUCH LITTLE *RESPECT* TO THOSE IN MY *COMMAND*?



SINCE A BAND OF *GORILLAS* ASSAULTED OUR CAVERN *YESTERDAY*-- AND EXPUNGED FOUR *DRONES*.

I *SEE*, VERY WELL-- ESCORT ME TO *BE-ONE*.



TELL ME... THIS *ASSAULT* *YESTERDAY*...

WERE THERE TWO *OTHERS* INVOLVED... A *HUMAN* AND A *CHIMP*, BOTH *YOUNG*...?

*GESTALT* *COMMANDER* *BE-ONE* WILL DIVULGE ALL THAT YOU ARE PERMITTED TO *KNOW*.

A *RAILCAR* AWAITS US JUST *AHEAD*.



THEN, A *HURLING* *JOURNEY* THROUGH *LABYRINTHINE* *TUNNELS*--



--AND *BRUTUS* IS CONDUCTED TO THE IMMENSE CAVERN-RECEPTACLE OF THE *INHERITORS'* *GESTALT* *COMMANDERS*...

*MUTANT-DRONE* *DEE*-- USHER THE *GORILLA* *BRUTUS* FORWARD...

... AND INSTRUCT *DRONE* *EX* TO DELAY ALL *INTERRUPTIVE* *COMMUNICATION* *INPUT* UNTIL OTHERWISE *COMMANDED*.



WE MEET **AGAIN**, BRUTUS -- AND SO **SOON**. DO YOU WISH TO REPORT YOUR **PROGRESS**?

**GREETINGS**, BE-ONE. MY END OF OUR AGREEMENT IS PROCEEDING **WELL**...

MY **DOUBLE-IDENTITY** SERVES OUR MUTUAL OBJECTIVE MORE **EFFICIENTLY** THAN WE HAD **HOPED**. AS LEADER OF THE **RENEGADE TERRORISTS** I HAVE INITIATED A CAMPAIGN OF **METHODICAL SUBVERSION** AMONG THE **INTEGRATED CITY**.



AND AS **OFFICIAL PEACE OFFICER** I HAVE CONVINCED THE **POPULACE** THAT A **YOUNG HUMAN** IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE **MURDER** OF MY **WIFE**

THUS BY **INCITING HATRED** OF THE **HUMAN ELEMENT** I HAVE **BEGUN** TO **WEAKEN** THE **CITY'S UNIFIED STRENGTH**, RENDERING IT **SUSCEPTIBLE** TO YOUR **IMPENDING INVASION**.



HOWEVER, MY **ACTUAL BUSINESS** HERE CONCERNS THE **AFOREMENTIONED HUMAN**. HE HAS **ESCAPED** AND ATTEMPTS TO **DISPROVE** THE **CHARGES** OF **MURDER**---

WE **KNOW**, BRUTUS. HE HAS **ALREADY BEEN** HERE, AND HAS **RESCUED** THE **LAWGIVER**.

**YEAH**, BRUTUS -- YA BLEW DA **WHOLE CAPER**, YA **UGLY MUG**.



THE **LAWGIVER** --! THEN WE **MUST STOP** THEM. IF THE **LAWGIVER** RETURNS TO **POWER**, OUR ENTIRE **PLAN** WILL **COLLAPSE**.

YOU MUST GIVE ME SOME **DRONES** -- **IMMEDIATELY!**

AND SOME OF YOUR **WAR-MACHINES** -- AS MANY AS YOU CAN **SPARE**.



REQUEST **GRANTED**, BRUTUS. BUT WE **WARN** YOU, FURTHER **FAILURES** WILL **NOT** BE **TOLERATED**.

WE ARE **BRAINS** AND YOU ARE **BRUTUS**; IF YOU **FAIL** US YOU'D BETTER **SHOOT US**.

**ACKNOWLEDGED**, BE-ONE... AND **BE-THREE**. THANK YOU, AND **FAREWELL**.

# NEXT ISSUE:

THE LONG-AWAITED CONCLUSION OF

# TERROR ON THE

  

# PLANET OF THE APES

# apes forum

Dear Stan and the Bullpen.

I would like to congratulate you on the 1974 Spectacular Spiderman. It was fantastic, and your two new mags, 'Dracula Lives' and 'Planet of the Apes', are great.

I buy four of your mags a week, so do I qualify for a R.F.O? Also, I have brought a stray sheep back to your flock and have recruited a new Marvelite, so how about rewarding me by making me a K.O.F?

Now, for all the disbelievers, the American issues can be found if you bother to look for them. Also, after trying in every model shop that I could find, I found an Aurora model kit of the Amazing Spider-Man, and in it Spider-Man is battling Kraven the Hunter.

Shirley, Croydon.

*Stand straight, face front— for this is your proud moment! Henceforth you have the inalienable right to style yourself with the coveted letters RFO and KOF. All this AND a Spiderman model. Some Marvelites have ALL the luck!*

Dear Stan,

For my Christmas holidays I went to Germany. One day when I was walking round a supermarket there I found some of your mags on the shelves. I immediately bought the mags as any other true Marvel fan would have done. There were such titles as "Die Fantastischen Vier", which starred The Fantastic Four and Daredevil; "Die Spinne" which starred Spiderman and the Sub-Mariner; and "Der Thor" which starred Thor and the Silver Surfer. All the mags were in colour, but the price! Sheesh! Dm. 40 each, which is roughly 30p. Gasp! This brings up the problem of colour in our own British mags. Although the standard of living is higher in Germany, if our mags were made all colour it shows that we might have to pay around 20p for them. At the moment I get all your mags every week, but if they were made colour and cost in the region of 20p I know I would not be able to afford all of them. I am sure there are many other fans that could not afford your mags if they were in colour.

Stephen Hynard,  
Chelmsford, Essex.

*You've underlined the kind of economic dilemma we've been facing for some time past on the question of colour for the mags. Well, we've given Marvelites the facts. Now you've given 'em the facts, Steve—and thanks!*

Dear Matt,

Upon reading N. McIntyre's letter in Cryptic Correspondence (ish 11), I was greatly shocked by his impressions of Doug Moench's rendering of the "Planet of The Apes" script. He describes Doug's approach as 'not in the usual Doug Moench style, which characterised the greatly diminished emphasis upon verbal articulation'. Rubbish!

As a student of comic book writing, Doug does not possess a style of writing, but rather a **scope of style**. Doug can write stories with varied viewpoints and angles. Study his laboriously-detailed Schreck series, his intricate plotting in "I am Dead, Egypt, dead" to his technique in Planet of The Apes.

We should appreciate Doug's research into the art of comic-book writing. He found that he needed a fast moving

story, clear-cut occurrences and a broad, level plane to fit into his script, perfectly-balanced, never under-played or over-played.

So, he let the artwork tell the story (as appreciated by Auraleon, Muroto, Jones, etc...) and dialogue (which as we all know is the supreme gateway to characterisation) without hampering the fast moving series of events with 'out of place' over-narration.

Jim Ivers, FFF etc  
West Finglas, Dublin

*N. McIntyre — seems like you've roused a sleeping tiger with those words you penned on the subject of Doug Moench's scripting. But having re-read that letter of yours, and being well-acquainted with Jim Ivers from way back, we figure you can both take care of yourselves without any refereeing from us. S-o-o-o — you're on your own, tigers. And may the best man win!*

Dear Stan and Friends,

Although a month late, FOOM 7 was good, especially the interview with Jarvis. I particularly like the illustrations by Dave Cockrum.

'Dracula Lives' is good, but Planet of the Apes is superb, apart from Gullivar Jones, he makes me sick. Get rid of Barry Smith on Ka-Zar and let Dan Adkins do the pencilling. Speaking of terrible artists, get rid of Don Heck, he makes Iron-Man even worse than he is.

Please print full twenty-page FF stories, as they are your best characters, surpassing even Spider-Man.

Martin Forrest.  
W. Midlands.

*Ouch! Thank the stars that you like us, Martin — or we'd really have been in trouble. "Get rid of Barry Smith." "Get rid of Don Heck." "Gullivar Jones, he makes me sick." Er — you DO like us, doncha?*

Dear Stan,

Wow! Have you improved your action-packed mags in the short time since MARVEL in Britain started up! The colour faded out but the artwork is the thing which really matters. Your Planet of the Apes story is fantastic, rivalled only by a certain web-slinger. I was disappointed, though, with Ka-Zar and Dr. Doom as back-up features for Planet of the Apes, but why, oh, why, did you drop Gullivar Jones? Is it because it's caught up with your American edition? I have just managed to get the Spiderman model and found it looks like a picture on page 13, panel 4 of SMCW No. 28.

Jonathan Pyper.  
Hemel Hempstead.

*We totted up the pros and the cons of your letter. By that we mean we did a little arithmetic to discover whether the things you approve of in the mags outweigh the things you don't approve of. And the pros finished with a comfortable lead. So we all breathe again. No — we didn't rest Gullivar because we'd run out of Warrior of Mars material. We just thought a little change wouldn't hurt anyone. And since Doc Doom is a guy so many people just love to hate we thought we'd give him the opportunity to revel in his unpopularity.*

apes forum MARVEL COMICS LTD Room 106 52 HIGH HOLBORN LONDON WC1V 6RZ