

WHERE MAN ONCE STOOD SUPREME--NOW RULE THE APES!



**MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP**

NO. 35

WEEK ENDING

JUNE 21, 1975

8^p

**36 GREAT
PAGES**

PLANET OF THE APES



**BEGINNING--MARVEL'S
STUNNING ADAPTATION OF
BENEATH THE PLANET
OF THE APES!**

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **PLANET OF THE APES!**TM

FROM THE
WRITINGS
OF LUCIUS:

"THIS IS THE
TRUTH ETERNAL:
WHATEVER THINKS
CAN SPEAK.

"AND WHATEVER
SPEAKS... CAN
MURDER.

"WHEN THE ASTRONAUT, TAYLOR, FIRST CAME
AMONG US FROM A VOYAGE IN OUTERMOST
SPACE, HE PERCEIVED THAT HIS SHIP HAD
PASSED THROUGH A FOLD IN THE FOURTH
DIMENSION...

"THAT
DIMENSION
IS TIME
AND TAYLOR
KNEW THAT
HE HAD AGED
BEYOND THE
ELAPSED
TIME OF HIS
VOYAGE...
BY TWO
THOUSAND
YEARS AND
TEN.

BUT IN THE FIRST DAYS HE DID NOT KNOW THE
NAME OF THE STRANGE PLANET ON WHICH HE
HAD SET FOOT-- WHERE APES (RISEN TO
GREAT ESTATE) HAD ACQUIRED THE POWER
OF TONGUES ...

"... WHILE
MAN (FALLEN
FROM HIS
ZENITH TO
BECOME A
BEAST OF
THE EARTH)
HAD LOST
THE MEANS
OF SPEECH,
AND WAS...
DUMB.

"NOW
TAYLOR
HATED
WAR.

"AND SINCE MAN HAD MADE WAR
UPON HIMSELF--MURDERED HIMSELF--
OVER AND OVER AGAIN, EVER SINCE
THE FIRST TOWN WAS BUILT AND BURNED
AND BLOODIED...

"... TAYLOR BELIEVED
THAT THE RACE OF
MAN WAS HOPELESS.

"YET THE GREAT APES WERE HARDLY BETTER.
THEY PUT TAYLOR IN A CAGE... AS THEY
HAD ONCE BEEN CAGED.

"WHEN HE AND HIS WOMAN ESCAPED FROM
THE CITY OF THE APES INTO THE BLEAK
WILDERNESS CALLED FORBIDDEN ZONE...

"... HE FOUND A DESSERT LAND OF ROCK AND
STONE-- BARREN, DESOLATE, DEVOID OF LIFE
AND ETERNALLY LAID WASTE BY MAN'S
VILEST WAR IN MANKIND'S HISTORY...

"... AND HERE,
IN THIS FORSAKEN
WILDERNESS,
TAYLOR FIRST
SET EYES UPON--

"-- THE STATUE--"

NOOOOOO!!

BLAST YOU--
BLAST YOU ALL
TO HELL !!

"... AND
TAYLOR
KNEW..."

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

"SET THIS DOWN:
WHATEVER SPEAKS...
CAN MURDER."

BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES

Writer: DOUG MOENCH Art: ALFREDO ALCALA

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**...





SO WHERE DO WE GO FROM **HERE**...?

OR DO WE JUST **STOP OFF** AND FOUND A NEW **HUMAN COLONY**? PLAY **HOUSE** TOGETHER LIKE **ADAM AND EVE**...

AT LEAST THE **KIDS** WOULD LEARN TO **TALK**... HAVE BETTER **SENSE** THAN THE **APES**...



...WHICH **REMINDS** ME-- TIME TO PLAY **ME TARZAN**, YOU **JANE** AGAIN.

TRY TO SAY THE **NAME** I GAVE YOU-- **NOVA**.



NO-VA...
NO-VA...
NO-VA...



ALL RIGHT! LET'S TRY IT **THIS WAY**... I'M **TAYLOR**.

TAY-LOR...
TAY-LOR...
TAY-LOR...



NO **DICE**, HUH? OKAY; LOOK AT THIS LITTLE **METAL THING**. IT'S AN **IDENTITY TAG**-- SORT OF LIKE A **DOG-TAG**, EXCEPT THEY GIVE IT TO **ASTRONAUTS** SO THEY WON'T FORGET WHO THEY **ARE**.

IT SAYS **TAYLOR** ON IT. THAT'S **ME**...



HERE-- LET ME PUT IT AROUND YOUR **NECK**. IT MEANS WE'RE GOING **STEADY** NOW...

NOW WHAT DOES THE TAG SAY? WHO ARE YOU GOING **STEADY** WITH?

TAYLOR, THAT'S WHO. SAY IT-- SAY MY NAME... **TAY-LOR**...



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



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

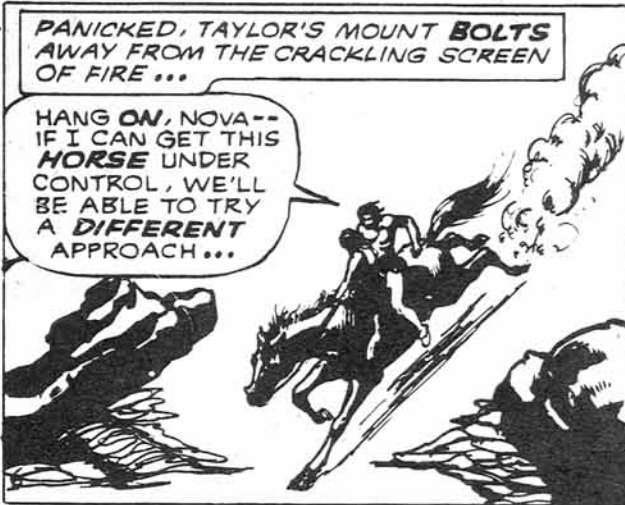
WHAT...
WHAT THE
BLAZES IS
FEEDING
IT--?

THERE'S
NOTHING
TO BURN!?



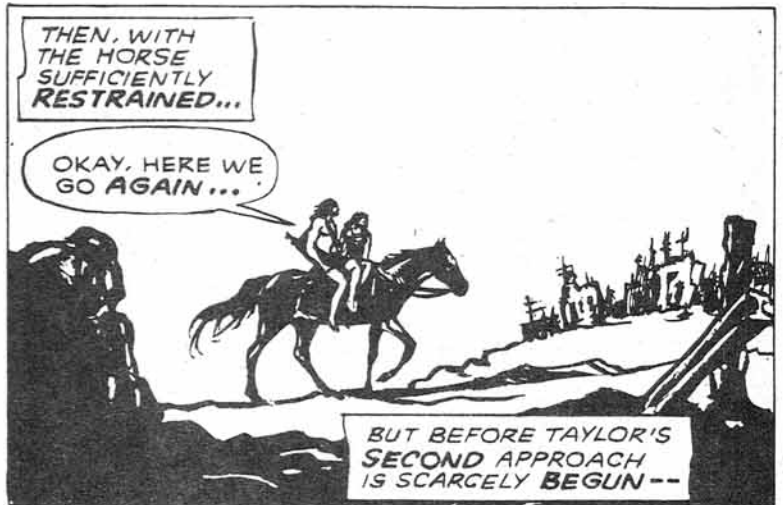
PANICKED, TAYLOR'S MOUNT **BOLTS**
AWAY FROM THE CRACKLING SCREEN
OF FIRE ...

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 CRACK 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 HELL 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-RA...
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...



...UNTIL THERE IS NOTHING...



...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...?







NOVA RIDES
NEXT: TOWARD A-- **"FATEFUL ENCOUNTER!!"**

apes forum

Dear Stan,

Here I am writing to Marvel again. I still think your mags are the greatest, especially the new ones you have just brought out. The other week I saw you on TV, on 'Magpie', which I found interesting to watch.

Last Friday I went to the cinema to see "Planet of The Apes" and "Escape from the Planet of The Apes", both of which were very good. I noticed how similar "Planet of The Apes" was to your first story in the new magazine "Planet of The Apes", which I now get every week. I like the artwork and the presentation of the stories.

Before I finish, I would like to be awarded a K.O.F. as two of my friends buy your new Marvel mags every week thanks to my encouragement. Also, if any readers are interested, I have Mighty World of Marvel 20 — 120 inclusive and Avengers 1 — 71 inclusive for sale.

John Lane,
East Farm, Aston Eyre,
Morvill, Bridgnorth,
Shropshire.

Stand tall, face front — because as from now you're the owner of the KOF. Ever-obliging, as we earnestly endeavour to be, we've published your announcement concerning those Marvel mags you're disposing of. But aren't you gonna MISS a collection like that?

Dear Stan,

I think that Planet of the Apes comic is one of the best comics going and I wondered how on earth you managed to think of such a great comic. Mind you, I would like to see the stories about Pete, Alan and Galen and not about the films. I also think that your interviews are great.

Oh, and Stan. Do you think that they will change their minds and carry on filming "Planet of the Apes", let alone bring it back on our screens?

Carol Smith,
Dagenham, Essex.

We're still as convinced as ever that "Planet of The Apes" is one of the most fascinating ideas in entertainment for a long, long time. So, although we don't have and never have had, any hand in

the making of the Apes films, we just can't see such a fine situation enjoyed by so many people, abandoned. Which means, that in our view there's every good reason to keep hoping.

Dear Bullpen,

My first thoughts on purchasing Planet of The Apes No. 23 were that the gentleman on the cover looked remarkably like my old friend Killraven. On turning to the first page, imagine my excitement to see Mr. Neal Adams credited with the art. The challenge of drawing the apes must have been too much to resist, thought I innocently. How disappointing to discover, therefore, that the whole thing was a panel by panel copy of the first issue of your American mag 'War of the Worlds'. Add a few apes' heads here and there, substitute the word 'ape' for 'martian', and you've got a story.

Still, this isn't just a complaining letter, and after all that's gone before, I hope you can lend an ear to a few suggestions.

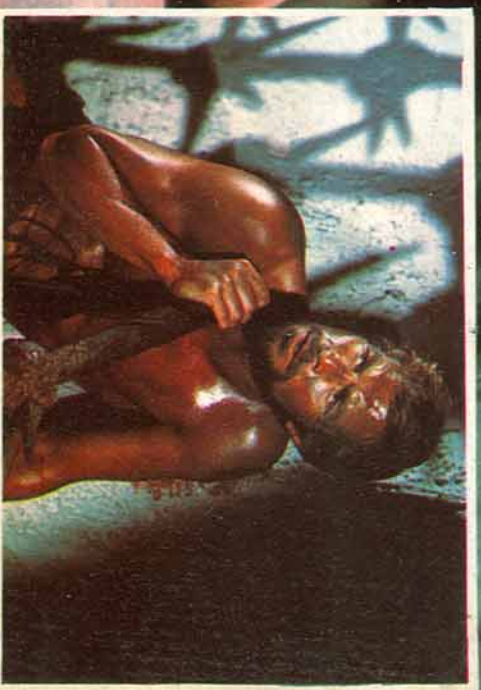
As it is obvious that the aforementioned situation will continue to arise in Planet of The Apes, I suggest you change the title of the mag to 'Science Fiction Weekly'. This would be in keeping with the general line that the mag is taking, with the Sci-Fi adaptations and the Gullivar Jones series.

Anyway, I still think Planet of The Apes is a fine mag, and will go on buying it, hoping that the Killraven affair will not continue for too long.

Ken Harrison,
Leigh, Lancs.

Okay, Ken. You're one of the world's privileged people. Because long before ish 23 of Planet of The Apes came into your possession, you knew the experience of enjoying a picture story executed by Neal Adams. So can you really fault us for bringing that experience to a host of Marvelites to whom Neal Adams had been but a name? And as for 'the general line that the mag is taking' (to quote you), we can reveal that the line the mag WILL be taking is a 12-part series of Beneath The Planet of The Apes. Then a two-part adaptation of "Day of The Triffids" by John Wyndham. Guess we shouldn't be revealing all these secrets, but you kinda stung us into it!

BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES



A human astronaut at
the mercy of the
APE Doctors! Scenes from
the film Beneath
the Planet of the Apes

