WHERE MAN ONCE STOOD SUPREME—NOW RULE THE APES!

PLANET OF THE APES

ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE IN THE PENULTIMATE CHAPTER OF CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE APES!
HAIL CAESAR! HAIL THE KING!

There is confusion this dark night, a swarm of chaos wrapped in shrill alarms and garishly sweeping searchlights... an explosion of emotions ranging from panic and fear to exuberance and wrath...

Some would call it a disorganised riot... a form of pandemonium akin to that inspired by fire raging uncontrolled through a menagerie or zoo.

And others would swear it is far more than that--something tantamount to an uprising, an angry revolt... a fully coordinated and ruthlessly organised prison break.

One of those others is Caesar, the intelligent ape who has engineered the escape, who has sundered the shackles of oppression... and who now leads his enraged fellows into the city... into open, bloody rebellion.
AND NOWHERE IS THE FEAR OF THIS IMMINENT REBELLION FELT MORE THAN HERE, IN THE TOWERING COMPLEX HOUSING A PLUSH SUITE OF OFFICES...

...OCCUPIED BY GOVERNOR BREEK.

ORDER FULL MOBILISATION OF ALL SECURITY FORCES---!

--- AND THAT INCLUDES THE POLICE, MILITIA, AND ALL RESERVE DEFENCE UNITS.

YES, SIR. ARE CONTROL METHODS TO INCLUDE THE USE OF TEAR GAS AND SEDATION DARTS?

THERE WILL BE ONLY ONE CONTROL METHOD...

SHOOT EVERY APE ON SIGHT---!

AND SHOOT TO KILL.

BUT EVEN AS THE POLICE FEVERISHLY WORK TO CORDON OFF EVERY ENTRANCE INTO THE CITY---

--- CAESAR LEADS THE APES INTO A SELDOM USED BUILDING DEEP WITHIN THE METROPOLIS...

--- A BUILDING WHOSE DINGY BASEMENT HAS LONG BEEN RESTRICTED TO FORMER "SERVANTS"...

... AND WHICH HAS RECENTLY BEEN OCCUPIED BY ONE WHO WILL NOT ACCEPT A FATE OF MINDLESS SERVICE...
... AND WHO HAS TRANSFORMED IT INTO A SECRET ARSENAL OF IMPROVED WEAPONRY.

THE APES ACCEPT THE LETHAL IMPLEMENTS READILY... ALMOST GREEDILY...

HERE. TAKE.

... AND GREED SOON SHATTERS PATIENCE, AS THE APES PRESS FORWARD TO SNATCH AT THE WEAPONS.

ALL RIGHT-- GO AHEAD AND GRAB IF YOU CAN'T WAIT FOR ORDERLY DISPENSATION...

BUT I'M WARNING YOU-- IN THE FUTURE YOU'LL LEARN SOME MANNERS.

NOW-- THE KEROSENE CANS...

TAKE THEM TO THE CIVIC CENTRE --

"... AND PLACE THEM WHERE I SHOWED YOU..."

"... WITHOUT BEING SEEN:"... AND WE REPEAT: A SMALL MIXED GROUP OF APES SCHEDULED FOR RE-CONDITIONING--

-- HAVE ESCAPED FROM THEIR DETENTION QUARTERS AT THE APE MANAGEMENT COMPLEX...
UNTIL THEY HAVE BEEN ROUNDED UP BY THE POLICE, ALL CITIZENS ARE CAUTIONED TO REMAIN INDOORS.

A FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENT WILL BE MADE AS SOON AS RECAPTURE IS EFFECTED.

GUESS THAT KILLS THE OPERA FOR TONIGHT. WE'LL BETTER GET HOME.

AND HERE, I GUESS IS THAT ANNOUNCEMENT. I'VE JUST BEEN HANDED A BULLETIN FROM OUR NEWSROOM WHICH NO DOUBT...

OH NO...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... APE MANAGEMENT IS NOW IN THE HANDS OF THE APES. MANY MANY OFFICIALS ARE EITHER DEAD... OR HELD HOSTAGE...

...AND THE MAIN BAND OF RIOTING APES ARE AT THIS VERY MOMENT--

--MARCHING ON THE CITY. IT HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED THAT THE APE MOB IS UNDER THE "COMMAND" OF A SUPER-NORMALLY INTELLIGENT CHIMPANZEE WHO... UH... HAS...
ACQUIRED THE POWER OF SPEECH.

THAT IDIOT!!
Maccaldon. I WANT YOU TO CALL
THAT STATION--GET AN IMMEDIATE
RETRACTION!

HAVE THEM ANNOUNCE
THAT THE TALKING APE HAS BEEN
APPREHENDED
AND PUT TO DEATH!

ARE YOU CERTAIN
OF THAT...
"SIR"?

WHAT THE HELL DO
YOU MEAN BY THAT,
Maccaldon--3? OF
OF COURSE I'M CERTAIN--!!

I STOOD AND WATCHED
AS CAESAR WAS
ELECTROCUTED!

THAT'S RIGHT,
GOVERNOR--YOU
DID AT THAT.

I'LL CALL THE
STATION.

THIS WOULD SUGGEST THAT
THE APE LEADER MAY BE THE
CHILD--PREVIOUSLY THOUGHT TO HAVE BEEN DESTROYED
IN INFANCY--

--OF THE TWO TALKING
CHIMPANZEEs, CORNELIUS
AND ZIKA, WHO CAME TO
US FROM OUTER SPACE
TWENTY YEARS AGO...

IF THIS IS TRUE, HE
CONSTITUTES A THREAT
to the future of the
entire human race.
Now the eerie hush of evacuated streets begins to assume an ominous foreboding as police and fireman stand tensely, peering into the gloom...

...Waiting...

...Waiting...

...Waiting for something which has never occurred in history before...

...Waiting for a pitched battle launched by former servants...

...By the apes...

All right... quiet now...

Seems deserted this way... safe enough...

Come.
Yes... deserted... except for a lone rooftop police sniper...

Reaching a building, Caesar pauses, contemplates, direction...

... then decisively shifts course to the side...

... as the smoke fires...

BLAMM!

... and a gorilla pitches forward in death, the bullet meant for Caesar lodged in his heart.

Thus, his life saved by instinct, Caesar now leads his force of apes in retreat deeper into the city...

Come--come!!

The reverberating echo of the rifle shot still rings through the air...
...and is heard elsewhere in the deserted city...

...by a group of apes stationed at the civic centre...

...by apes who have been waiting to act.

URG URMURRRG

K.LITGH

FWOOM!
RETURNING HOME UPON RECEIVING ORDERS TO EVACUATE THE STREETS MANY (IF NOT ALL) CITIZENS WILL BE PERTURBED TO FIND THEIR SERVANTS AND MAIDS MISSING... AND WILL WONDER WHERE THE APES HAVE GONE...

THE GROWING FLAMES LEAP HIGHER OVER THE CIVIC CENTER, SPREAD TO BUILDINGS, FLICKER ABOVE ROOFTOPS... AND SHOW THEMSELVES TO THE CITY EVERYWHERE...

...AND THEY SURGE FORWARD TO ANSWER IT. GATHERING FORCE WITH EVERY PASSED STREET CORNER, COALESING INTO A ROLLING TIDE OF INEXORABLE RAGE...

THEY WILL SOON FIND OUT.

...AND EVERYWHERE, SERVANTS AND MAIDS FLOURISH FROM THE SHADOWS, THEY HAVE SEEN THE LURIDLY BLAZING SIGNAL...

BOOK STORE BREEFISH!

RURRG RARRR URGGH

BREEFISH! KRASH!

RURRG RARRR URGGH

RURRG RARRR URGGH
The Governor's command post! Located in one section of the stricken city which has not yet been ravaged by the berserk mob of howling apes...

Riot control reports that the apes have broken through the outer cordon. Mr. Governor, there are also indications of sporadic fires...

...a place which is perhaps the last bastion of hope for humankind.
THOSE STINKING ANIMALS ARE BURNING THE CITY DOWN AND ALL I GET ARE INDICATIONS--?!

WHY IN HELL DON'T I HEAR GUNFIRE OUT THERE ?!!

HERE THEY COME, SIR, SHOULD WE OPEN FIRE...?

NOT YET...

I'LL TRY TO "REASON" WITH THEM FIRST...

THEN, AS CAESAR SIGNALS A HALT, THE TWO FACTIONS CONTEMPLATE ONE ANOTHER ACROSS A GULF OF BATED SILENCE BOXED BY RAGGED APES ON ONE SIDE AND CRISPLY DISCIPLINED RIOT POLICE ON THE OTHER...

ONE FACTION DEDICATED TO PRESERVING THE OLD ORDER... AND ONE COMMITTED TO CREATING A NEW ORDER THROUGH THE DESTRUCTION OF THE OLD...

THE RIOT SQUAD COMMANDER STEPS FORWARD, RENDING THE SILENCE WITH A SINGLE WORD...

NO!

IT IS A WORD THE APES HAVE OFTEN HEARD IN THE PAST...
... AND A WORD THEY DO NOT CARE TO INCLUDE IN THEIR FUTURE.

HOME--!
GO HOME--!!

BUT THE APES HAVE CHANGED THEIR HOME...

... AND NOW MENACINGLY PRESS FORWARD TO DEMONSTRATE THE CHANGE...

READY YOUR ARMS...

... AIM...

NOW.

WHAT THE...?

FWOOOM!

BACK-- GET BACK!!

NEXT ISSUE: BATTLE!