PLANET OF THE APES

STAND BACK, HUMAN—UNLESS YOU WANT THIS RIVER-SLUGS TONGUE WRAPPED AROUND YOU!

PLUS:
MORE JUNGLE ACTION WITH
KA-ZAR
AND THE BLACK PANTHER!

THE APES AND HUMANS BAND TOGETHER TO BATTLE AN UNKNOWN MENACE IN:
DEATH ON A RIVER CALLED SIMIAN!
CAESAR, THE TALKING APE, HAS MASSED HIS SIMIAN FORCES, AND THEY'RE TAKING OVER THE CAPITAL!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE APES

A CITY IN FLAMES!

APE-BROTHERS! WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, ATTACK!

WRITTEN BY DOUG MOENCH  DRAWN BY ALFREDO ALCALA
HE...HE SAID SOMETHING...
YEAH...I'D HEAR HE MIGHT BE THE TALKING APE...
AND WHATEVER HE SAID...IT WAS A SIGNAL--
BUT A SIGNAL FOR WHAT--?
WHO THE HELL WAS HE--
MORE OF THEM--FROM BEHIND--FORGET YOUR RIFLES NOW--THEY'RE TOO CLOSE--!!
DRAW YOUR RIOT STICKS!!

NOW PREOCCUPIED WITH THE REAR ASSAULT, MOST OF THE BESIEGED POLICE DO NOT EVEN NOTICE AS CAESAR LEADS HIS ORIGINAL FORCE IN A LEAPING CHARGE STRAIGHT THROUGH THE GEYSERING WALL OF FLAME...

IT IS IRRONIC THAT THESE APES HAVE BEEN CONDITIONED TO TOLERATE THE PRESENCE OF FIRE--SO THAT THEY MIGHT TEND THE OUTDOOR BARBECUES IN OBEDIENT SERVICE TO THEIR HUMAN "MASTERS"...

GET THAT HOSE OUT--!! BLAST 'EM WITH THE WATER!!
WHAT IN THE--?

SHWAKK!

RETREAT-- FALL BACK BEFORE WE'RE SLAUGHTERED!!

SWOOK

WE DID WELL, SOLDIERS...

... FOR THE FIRST BATTLE OF MANY.

NOW COME, WE'RE NEARING OUR FINAL OBJECTIVE...

... IF NOT MESSIAH.

THE APES NEITHER UNDERSTAND NOR CARE ABOUT CAESAR'S WORDS... BUT NEVERTHELESS THEY FOLLOW HIM, FOR HE IS UNDOUBTEDLY THEIR LEADER AND CHAMPION...
AH! HERE COME THE GORILLAS...

IF THEY'VE SUCCEEDED IN THEIR APPOINTED TASK...

YES-- THEY GOT THEM--!
GOOD.
EXCELLENT--!

NOW WE'RE TRULY READY TO FACE THEM...

READY TO MOVE ON OUR FINAL OBJECTIVE--

--BRECK'S SUPPOSEDLY IMPREGNABLE COMMAND POST--

THE SHOOTING SEEMS TO HAVE DIED DOWN...

PERHAPS IT TURNED THEM BACK.

YES... THE PLAZA'S QUIET ENOUGH...

BUT I WOULDN'T BET ON IT. APES ARE TOO STUPID TO REALISE WHEN THEY DON'T HAVE A CHANCE...
THEY'LL ATTACK AGAIN— I'M SURE OF IT... USING NOTHING BUT BRUTE FORCE TO TRY AND BATTER THEIR WAY IN...

"... AND THAT'S WHERE THEY'LL FAIL, MR. MacDONALD... WHEN INFERIOR BRUTE FORCE MEETS RATIONAL ORGANISED DEFENCE."

THE MONITORING SCREEN—WHAT'S HAPPENED TO IT—?? IT'S GONE BLACK, MR. GOVERNOR.

I CAN SEE THAT, YOU IDIOT!! FIX IT—GET IT FUNCTIONING AGAIN—!!" "GOD KNOWS WHAT'S LIABLE TO HAPPEN OUT IN THE PLAZA—!

NOW—FIRE—!!!
COME--ATTACK THEM!!

THOSE ARE GUNSHOTS OUT THERE--THEY MUST BE ATTACKING AGAIN--!!

SO IT WOULD SEEM, MR. GOVERNOR.

NOOOO!!

KRACK! KLAM! KRACK! KLAM!

AAAAMMM!!

BRATCH!

CAN'T YOU GET THAT DAMN THING FIXED--??

I'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING OUT--

SKRASHH!!
NO! MY GOD! STOP THEM, MACDONALD...!

DO YOU HEAR ME...!? STOP--

RURRRG! RARRR URURRCH

--THMMFFF--!

IT IS DRAWING TO AN END NOW, IN BRUTALITY AND TRIUMPH, AS BRECK AND MACDONALD ARE DRAGGED FROM THE FORMERLY IMPREGNABLE COMMAND POST...

... AND OUT INTO A NIGHT PAINTED IN HELLISH FLAMES. ACROSS THE PLAZA, THE APE'S LEADER WAITS HIS CAPTIVES...

... A LEADER NOW RECOGNISED AS--

CAESAR...

YOUR SERVANT, YOUR CREATURE.

YOUR ANIMAL.
BUT... BUT I SAW YOU DIE...?

THE KING IS DEAD-- LONG LIVE THE KING.

TELL ME, BRECK, BEFORE YOU DIE-- HOW DO WE DIFFER FROM THE DOGS AND CATS THAT YOU AND YOUR KIND ONCE LOVED...?

WHY DID YOU TURN US FROM PETS...

... INTO SLAVES?

BECAUSE YOUR KIND WERE ONCE OUR ANCESTORS, BECAUSE MAN WAS BORN OF APES, AND BECAUSE THERE'S STILL AN APE CURLED UP INSIDE OF EVERY MAN.

YOU'RE THE BEAST IN US THAT WE HAVE TO WHIP INTO SUBMISSION. YOU'RE THE SAVAGE THAT WE NEED TO SHACKLE IN CHAINS...

YOU TAINT US, CAESAR-- YOU POISON OUR GUTS.

WHEN WE HATE YOU, WE'RE HATING THE STINKING DARK SIDE OF OURSELVES...!

KILL HIM!!

CAESAR-- WAIT--!!
CAESAR-- LISTEN TO ME!!
I--A DESCENDANT OF SLAVES AND SAVAGES--AM ASKING YOU TO SHOW HUMANITY--!

I KNOW... THE CHILD OF THE EVOLVED APES...
... WHOSE CHILDREN SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH.

DO YOU THINK IT COULD BE WORSE--?

FOR BETTER, CAESAR... OR FOR WORSE--?

BY THE SLAVE'S RIGHT TO PUNISH HIS PERSECUTORS.

VIOLENCE PROLONDS HATE--AND HATE PROLONDS VIOLENCE.

BY WHAT RIGHT ARE YOU SPILLING BLOOD--?

I WAS NOT BORN HUMAN, MR. MACDONALD.
AND DO YOU THINK THIS RIOT IS GOING TO WIN FREEDOM FOR ALL YOUR KIND? WHY, BY TOMORROW --

BY TOMORROW IT WILL BE TOO LATE!!

IF A SMALL MINDLESS INSECT LIKE AN EMPEROR MOB CAN COMMUNICATE WITH ANOTHER OF ITS KIND OVER A DISTANCE OF EIGHTY MILES CAN'T YOU SEE THAT--

SLIGHTLY? WHAT WE HAVE DONE TODAY WILL BE IMITATED BY EVERY APE IN THE FIVE CONTINENTS TOMORROW.

WITH KNIVES AGAINST GUNS! WITH KEROSENE CANS AGAINST FLAME-THROWERS? NAKED BODIES AGAINST ARMoured TANKS-- CLAWS AND PAWS AGAINST BOMBS??

WHERE THERE'S FIRE, THERE'S SMOKE. MR. MCDONALD, AND IN THE SMOKE FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, MY PEOPLE WILL CROUCH AND CONSPIRE AND PLOT AND PLAN AGAINST THE INEVITABLE DAY OF MAN'S DOWNFALL--

--THE DAY WHEN YOU FINALLY AND SELF-DESTRUCTIVELY TURN YOUR WEAPONS AGAINST YOUR OWN KIND...

--AN EMPEROR APE MIGHT DO SLIGHTLY BETTER...?
AND ON THAT DAY WE SHALL BUILD OUR OWN CITIES—WHERE THERE WILL BE NO PLACE FOR HUMANS EXCEPT TO SERVE OUR OWN ENDS!

ON THAT DAY THE APES SHALL RULE THE WORLD!

WE SHALL FOUND OUR OWN ARMIES—OUR OWN RELIGION—OUR OWN DYNASTY!!

AND ON THAT DAY, HUMANS—

IS UPON YOU NOW!!

THE END
Flashback to "Escape from the Planet of the Apes." Cornelius and Zira - captive in a world they do not understand!

Beginning Next week - a new Simian Saga - "Malaguena Beyond a Zone Forbidden!" Don't miss it!