

ALSO: THE MACABRE MAN THING IN: "THE GIFT OF DEATH!"

T.M. and © 1976 MARVEL COMICS INTERNATIONAL LTD.



**MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP**

No. 102
WEEK ENDING
SEPT. 29, 1976

PLANET OF THE APES AND DRACULA LIVES

9P

**HUMAN SLAVES!
APE MASTERS!**
THE DRAMA UNFOLDS
IN THIS ACTION-
PACKED ISSUE!



QUEST FOR THE PLANET OF THE APES

PRESENTING: AN ALL-NEW APES MASTERWORK-- MARVEL COMICS' SPECIAL TWO-PART INTERIM SAGA, BRIDGING THE EVENTS CHRONICLED IN THE 20TH-CENTURY-FOX MOVIES **CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE APES** AND **BATTLE FOR THE PLANET OF THE APES!**

TWO YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE THE CHIMPANZEE **CAESAR**-- BORN OF THE INTELLIGENT APES OF THE FUTURE, **ZIRA** AND **CORNELIUS**-- LED THE POPULATION OF **APE SERVANTS** INTO OPEN **REVOLT**, AND DEFEATED **GOVERNOR BRECK** ON THE STEPS OF THE BUILDING FROM WHICH HE HAD **RULED**.

MUCH HAS HAPPENED IN THOSE TWO YEARS. CONSTRUCTION OF A **NEW CITY** HAS BEGUN, AND NOW NEARS **COMPLETION**...

...BUT THAT CONSTRUCTION IS PERFORMED BY **SLAVES** WHO ONCE RULED AS **MASTERS**... AND THOSE WHO ONCE FELT THE STING OF THE **LASH** NOW HOLD THE WHIP IN THEIR **OWN HANDS**...

[NDEED, **MUCH** HAS HAPPENED IN THE PAST TWO YEARS.

PART I: SEEDS OF FUTURE DEATHS

PERHAPS NO ONE IS MORE **AWARE** OF THE CHANGES WROUGHT BY THESE PAST TWO YEARS THAN HE HAS **CAUSED** THE CHANGES...



...HE WHO NOW STANDS IN THE WINDOW OF HIS NEW **HOME**, GAZING DOWN UPON THE BUSTLING SCENE OF **CONSTRUCTION**. REFLECTIVELY--
BROODINGLY...



...HE WHO IS CALLED, BY HIS OWN **CHOICE**--

CAESAR...?

IS SOMETHING **WRONG**, CAESAR?

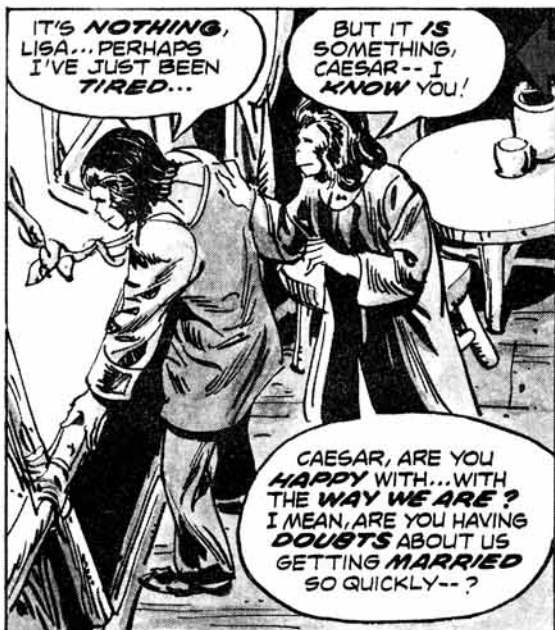
EH...?



OH, **LISA**-- NO, NOTHING'S **WRONG!** WHY?

WE'LL, YOU'VE BEEN SO... **DISTANT** THESE PAST FEW WEEKS--AS IF YOU'RE **WORRIED** ABOUT SOMETHING...

...OR...OR **RESTLESS**...



IT'S **NOTHING**, LISA... PERHAPS I'VE JUST BEEN **TIRED**...

BUT IT **IS** SOMETHING, CAESAR-- I **KNOW** YOU!

CAESAR, ARE YOU **HAPPY** WITH...WITH THE **WAY WE ARE**? I MEAN, ARE YOU HAVING **DOUBTS** ABOUT US GETTING **MARRIED** SO QUICKLY--?

LISA, IT'S NOT **THAT** AT ALL! I **LOVE** YOU, LISA--AND I COULDN'T BE **HAPPIER** WITH ANYONE ELSE...

YOU SHOULD **KNOW** THAT BY **NOW**, DEAR...



...BUT I GUESS I **AM** HAVING **DOUBTS**...ABOUT THE **WAY THINGS ARE GOING** OUT THERE...

...THE **WAY WE'RE TREATING** THE **HUMANS**...



"USING THEM LIKE...LIKE **SLAVES**."

HUMAN WORK--WORK FASTER!!

SH-TRAK



NO! I WON'T WORK--
I'M TIRED-- AND OLD--
OLD ENOUGH TO REMEMBER
WHEN YOUR KIND
SWARMED AROUND IN
THE TREES--!

STUPID,
NAKED BEASTS
RIDDEN WITH LICE
AND DISEASE--
FIT FOR NOTHING
BUT CIRCUSES
AND ZOOS--!!



YOU... DARE...
SPEAK LIKE THAT--
TO ME-- TO
APE...?!

YOU STUPID HUMAN--
STUPID TO SPEAK LIKE
THAT TO APE! AND APE
SHOW YOU WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN YOU
SPEAK LIKE THAT--!



CAESAR--
NOO--!!



NO, ALDO--
STOP IT!!



CAESAR...? WHY
YOU DO THAT? WHY
YOU STOP ALDO--?

I TOLD YOU TO
SUPERVISE
THESE HUMANS,
ALDO-- NOT TO
TORTURE
THEM!



NOW GO--
GET OUT OF
HERE, ALDO--
GET BACK TO
WORK SOME-
WHERE
ELSE!

ALDO
GO... BUT
ALDO NOT
LIKE IT...

ALDO NOT
LIKE YOU
PROTECTING
HUMAN... AGAINST
APE...



PREVENTING CRUELTY TO
POOR ANIMALS, CAESAR..
CAESAR...?

OR DO YOU SIMPLY
ENJOY THROWING
YOUR WEIGHT AROUND--
LORDING IT OVER A BUNCH
OF GORILLAS WHO ARE
TOO STUPID TO
RESIST YOU...?



I'VE TOLD YOU **BEFORE**, BRECK-- MY MOTIVATIONS AND WHAT I **DO** WITH THEM ARE NONE OF YOUR **BUSINESS!**

NOW GET BACK TO THE WORK WHICH IS YOUR BUSINESS!

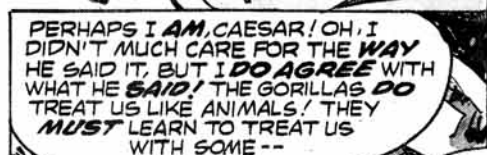
SURE, LORD CAESAR... **SURE!** BUT JUST REMEMBER WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE...



...IF THE TABLES HAVE TURNED **ONCE**-- THEY CAN TURN **AGAIN!**

JUST **REMEMBER** THAT, CAESAR, BECAUSE I WON'T FORGET!

AND AS BRECK SWAGGERS AWAY, HIS FORMER **ASSISTANT** STUDIES CAESAR'S FACE FOR A SIGN OF DOUBT, OR **REGRET...**



PERHAPS I **AM**, CAESAR! OH, I DIDN'T MUCH CARE FOR THE WAY HE SAID IT, BUT I **DO AGREE** WITH WHAT HE **SAID!** THE GORILLAS **DO** TREAT US LIKE ANIMALS! THEY **MUST** LEARN TO TREAT US WITH SOME --



...AND APPARENTLY **FINDS** IT.

DON'T BE **TOO** HARSH ON HIM, CAESAR! BRECK WAS ONCE **GOVERNOR** OF THE **WHOLE STATE**-- HE RULED **ALL** OF US! IT MUST BE A PRETTY BIG **SHOCK** TO FIND HIMSELF JUST ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE HERD NOW GOVERNED BY HIS **FORMER SLAVE!**

ARE YOU **SYMPATHIZING** WITH BRECK BECAUSE HE WAS ONCE YOUR "**SUPERIOR**" MACDONALD?



SOME "**HUMANITY**," MACDONALD? BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE **OPPOSED** TO US KEEPING YOU IN CAGES-- AS **HUMANS** KEPT **APES!**

YOU KNOW WHAT I **MEAN**, CAESAR-- THEY'VE GOT TO TREAT US WITH MORE **DECENCY**-- MORE **RESPECT!**



SEE? ALDO TELL YOU **TRUTH!** SEE **YOURSELF**-- CAESAR SPEAKS WITH **HUMAN!**

CAESAR LIKE **HUMANS**... MORE THAN HE LIKE **APES!**



I DON'T THINK I'M **READY** TO RESPECT HUMANS, MACDONALD-- OR WHAT HUMANS HAVE **DONE!** GOODBYE!

BUT **CAESAR**-- YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE A **CHOICE!** IT CAN'T **GO ON** LIKE THIS...! EITHER HUMANS AND APES MUST LEARN TO **LIVE TOGETHER** OR --

I SAID **GOODBYE**, MACDONALD!



YES, ALDO... WE **SEE!**

CAESAR LIKE **HUMANS** MORE THAN OTHER **APES!** THAT NOT **GOOD** FOR OTHER APES... NOT **GOOD** FOR **CAESAR!**

OBVIOUSLY, ALDO AND HIS FELLOW GORILLAS HAVE DRAWN THE **WRONG CONCLUSION**. BUT THEN, IT'S NOT **SURPRISING**... SINCE GORILLAS ARE NOT KNOWN FOR BEING VERY **BRIGHT**.

IT IS WELL INTO THE NIGHT BEFORE THE WINDOW OF CAESAR'S TREEHOUSE DWELLING IS FILLED WITH A SPLASH OF **LIGHT**. IT IS AT ABOUT THIS **SAME TIME** THAT THE SOFTEST OF **RUSTLINGS** EMANATES FROM THE FOLIAGE **BENEATH** THAT WINDOW...



AND WHEN THE BLAZE IS NEARLY EXTINGUISHED...



--IN TIME TO GLIMPSE A VAGUELY DEFINED **SHADOW** IN FLIGHT.





A LONG MOMENT OF SILENCE--STUNNED SILENCE-- FOLLOW CAESAR'S IMPASSIONED CHALLENGE...



IRONICALLY, HIS RELUCTANCE TO DO WHAT HE DOES BEST--TO ACT WITHOUT THINKING--FORCES ALDO TO THINK HARDER, AND TO CONCEIVE A RELATIVELY COMPLEX PROPOSITION...



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

HAVING MOMENTARILY **ESCAPED** THE SHARP SCALPELS OF THE BUTCHER APE DOCTORS, **ASTRONAUT TAYLOR** FINDS HIS SHORT-LIVED FREEDOM IN **GRAVE DANGER** AS ARMED, MOUNTED POLICEMEN **SURROUND** HIM! AND IN THAT MOMENT, SINCE HE CANNOT TRY TO **REASON** WITH THEM DUE TO A MINOR BULLET WOUND IN HIS THROAT, A VOICE WITHIN HIM CRIES OUT THE ONLY CHOICE REMAINING...

"...**RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!**"



IT'S NO USE! THEY'VE NEVER SEEN A HUMAN WHO CAN THINK AND REASON! I'M NO MORE THAN AN ANIMAL TO THEM!

KILL HIM IF YOU MUST! AND KEEP THOSE WHISTLES BLOWING! THEIR SIGNAL WILL BRING EVERY POLICEMAN IN THE CITY DOWN ON HIM!

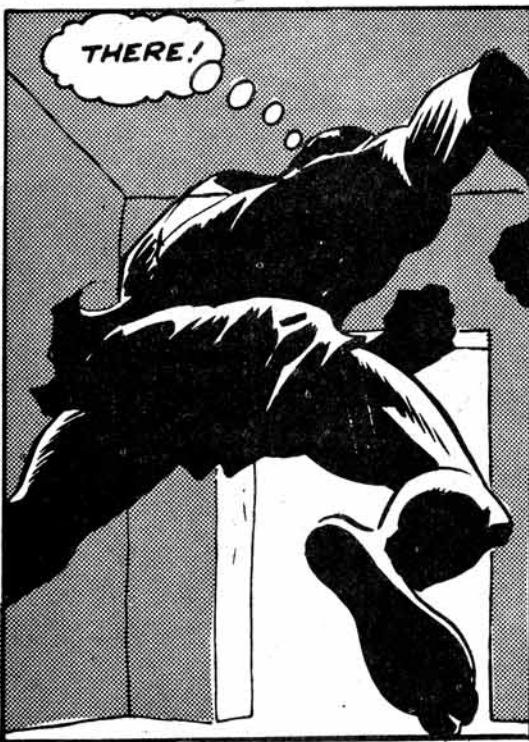
DOUG MOENCH, WRITER
GEORGE TUSKA, PENCILER
M. ESPOSITO & T. MONTELLARO, INKERS













NEXT
ISSUE:

THE TRIAL!