

ALSO: KA-ZAR AGAINST THE SINISTER SKULL OF THE LIZARD-MAN!

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# PLANET OF THE APES AND DRACULA LIVES™

9P



THE APE--HE'S FOUND US!

THERE'S NO PLACE LEFT TO RUN! WE'RE **TRAPPED!**

**FLIGHT TO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE!**

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

THIS IS CAESAR. SEE CAESAR RUN. HE HAS SEEN HIS PREGNANT WIFE ALMOST KILLED BY A CRAZED HUMAN REVOLUTIONARY NAMED BRECK... AND HE HAS DECIDED TO TAKE BRECK'S LIFE. THE MINI-REVOULTION HAS JUST ENDED, BUT THERE OTHER THINGS THAT ARE JUST ABORNING.

ARCHIE GOODWIN, DOUG MOENCH  
EDITOR WRITER  
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ARTIST



CAESAR--  
WAIT! WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING?

HE MAKES NO REPLY  
TO HIS WIFE. HIS MIND  
ALLOWS HIM TIME FOR  
NAUGHT BUT RAGE.

# REVENGE!

ON THE PLANET OF THE APES!

AND SO, LISA TURNS FROM HER DEPARTED HUSBAND, WITH THE ONE-SIDED BATTLE NOW NEARLY ENDED, THERE IS LITTLE DANGER TO HER...



... AND IT IS RELATIVELY EASY TO SECURE ASSISTANCE IN HER APPOINTED TASK...

QUICKLY, PHINEAS-- WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM OVER TO THE HUMAN DOCTOR-- IN THE COMPOUND.



INDEED, WHAT LITTLE FIGHTING WHICH STILL PERSISTS IS PERFORMED ALMOST MECHANICALLY...

THE TOLL EXTRACTED FROM THE APE RANKS HAS BEEN HIGH, TO BE SURE, BUT NEARLY ALL OF THE RENEGADE HUMANS HAVE FALLEN...



AND THOSE WHO HAVE NOT FALLEN... NOW FLEE-- OUTWARD, INTO THE BLEAK, CHARRED REGION WHICH WILL SOON COME TO BE KNOWN AS THE FORBIDDEN ZONE.

AMONG THOSE WHO ESCAPE ARE SEVERAL DESTINED TO HAUNT THE FUTURE-- MENDEZ... ALMA...



AND BRECK...



BRECK--!!



NOT SO FAST, BRECK!!

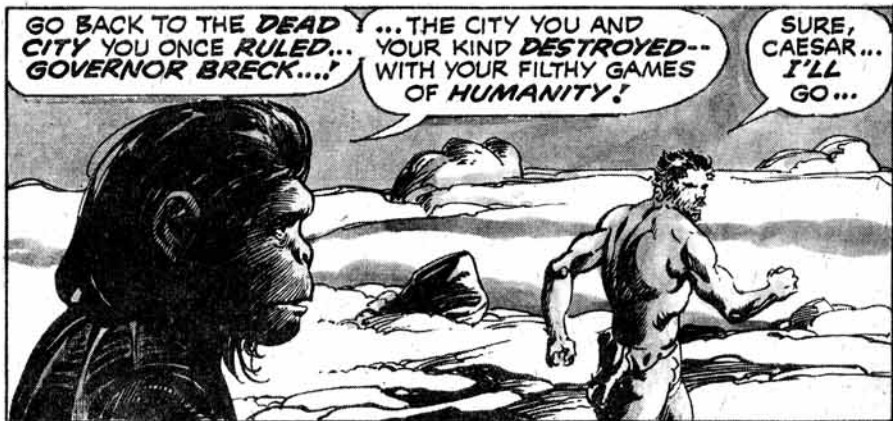






NO, BRECK, I CAN'T KILL YOU-- I CAN'T LET MYSELF FALL INTO YOUR TRAP-- YOUR DISGUSTING GAME OF HUMANITY.

GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, BRECK...



GO BACK TO THE DEAD CITY YOU ONCE RULED... GOVERNOR BRECK...!

... THE CITY YOU AND YOUR KIND DESTROYED-- WITH YOUR FILTHY GAMES OF HUMANITY!

SURE, CAESAR... I'LL GO...



... BUT I HAVE A FEELING WE'LL MEET AGAIN... MY HIGH-AND-MIGHTY MONKEY-SLAVE.

CAESAR SAYS NOTHING AS WATCHES BRECK ADVANCE DEEPER INTO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE-- PROBABLY TO HIS DEATH ANYWAY, HE THINKS. BUT COULD HE SEE INTO THE FUTURE AND KNOW THAT BRECK'S LAST WORDS WERE HIGHLY PROPHECIC--

-- PERHAPS CAESAR WOULD HAVE LEFT NO DOUBT.



BUT AS IT IS... CAESAR TURNS, HEAD DOWN, WEARY, LEAVING THE SIGHT OF BRECK BEHIND--

-- TO RETURN TO HIS TREEHOUSE CITY, WHERE HE FINDS THE BATTLE CONCLUDED... AND WHERE ALDO STALKS THE LAST LIVING HUMAN WITHIN REACH.



NOW, HUMAN-- YOU DIE TOO...



NO, ALDO--! YOU CAN'T KILL MacDONALD--!

HE'S THE ONE WHO TRIED TO WARN US! HE TRIED TO SAVE US FROM BRECK, ALDO--!

YOU STUPID, CAESAR! BUT ALDO SMART!



ALDO KNOW HIM HUMAN! ALL HUMANS BAD!

ALL HUMANS DIE!!

NO, ALDO-- YOU'RE WRONG! AND I WON'T LET YOU KILL MacDONALD!



YOU NOT **STOP** ME, CAESAR--  
YOU NOT **ABLE** STOP ME! YOU  
NOT LEADER OF CITY NOW--  
**ALDO** LEADER OF CITY NOW!

**ALDO** BRING BACK **BEST**  
THING FROM CITY OF HUMANS  
TO **PROVE** ALDO IS NEW  
LEADER!



YOU BRING **NOTHING** FROM CITY--  
BUT **ALDO** BRING **BEST** THING!

**ALDO** BRING  
**GUNS**--!

YES, YOU  
BROUGHT BACK  
**GUNS**, **ALDO**--  
AND YOU BROUGHT  
BACK A GREAT  
**EVIL**. CAN'T YOU  
**SEE** THAT YOUR  
GUNS ARE **EVIL**--?  
CAN'T YOU **SEE**  
WHAT YOUR GUNS  
HAVE **DONE**,  
**ALDO**--?!



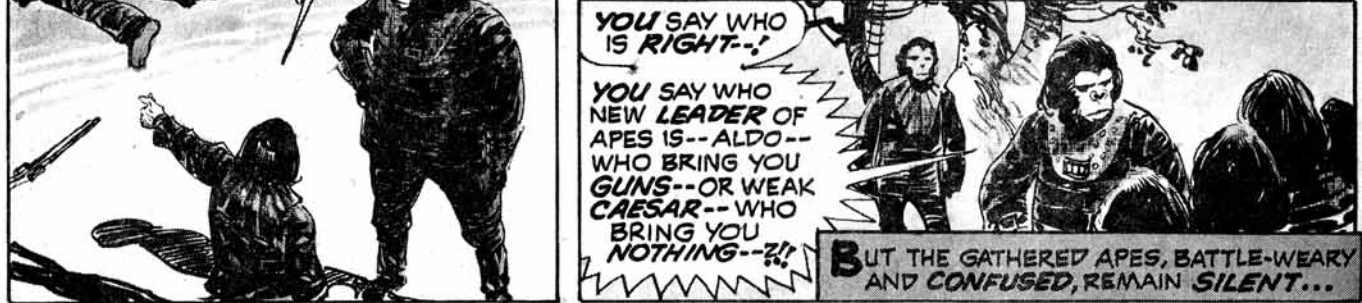
**THERE**, **ALDO**--LOOK  
AT THE **BODIES**! SEE  
ANY OF YOUR **FRIENDS**  
LYING THERE--? **I** DO!

**THAT'S** WHAT  
YOUR PRECIOUS  
**GUNS** HAVE  
DONE, **ALDO**!  
YOUR **GUNS**  
KILLED **EVERY**  
ONE OF THOSE  
**APES**!!



BUT IF **APES** HAD  
GUNS, NO **APES** BE  
**DEAD** NOW!

IF **APES** HAD  
GUNS, ONLY  
**HUMANS** BE  
**DEAD**!!



YOU SAY WHO  
IS **RIGHT**--?

YOU SAY WHO  
NEW **LEADER** OF  
**APES** IS-- **ALDO**--  
WHO BRING YOU  
**GUNS**--OR WEAK  
**CAESAR**--WHO  
BRING YOU  
**NOTHING**--?!

**B**UT THE GATHERED **APES**, **BATTLE**-WEARY  
AND **CONFUSED**, REMAIN **SILENT**...



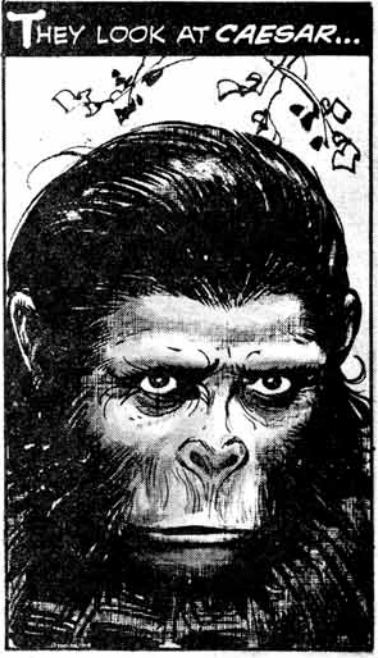
**U**NCERTAIN, THEY  
LOOK AT THE  
**GUNS**...



**T**HEY LOOK AT THE **DEAD**  
**BODIES** OF FORMER  
**BROTHER** AND **FRIENDS**...



**T**HEY LOOK  
AT **ALDO**...



**T**HEY LOOK AT **CAESAR**...

AND FINALLY, THEY LOOK TO THE GROUND... SOME UNABLE TO DECIDE...



...AND OTHERS AFRAID TO VOICE THEIR DECISION.

BUT WHATEVER THE CAUSE FOR THEIR UNANIMOUS SILENCE, THE RESULT IS THE SAME.

YOU STUPID-- ALL STUPID!!

TOO STUPID TO SAY WHO IS LEADER-- SO STRONG ALDO AND WEAK CAESAR MUST FIND OUT WHO IS NEW LEADER ALONE!!



WE FIGHT, CAESAR-- WE FIGHT TOMORROW TO SEE WHO IS NEW LEADER! IF STRONG ALDO WIN, ALDO LEADER-- IF WEAK CAESAR WIN, CAESAR LEADER!

TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH TO STUMBLE ON THE OBVIOUS, ALDO...

CAESAR-- YOU CAN'T FIGHT HIM-- IT'D BE SUICIDE...!



WELL--? WHAT YOU SAY, WEAK CAESAR--?

I SAY VERY WELL, ELOQUENT ALDO-- IF YOU REALLY MUST INSIST ON IT... BUT ONLY ON ONE CONDITION...

MAKE THAT TWO CONDITIONS. IF I WIN THE FIGHT, YOUR PRECIOUS GUNS MUST BE DESTROYED. AND ALSO IF I WIN--

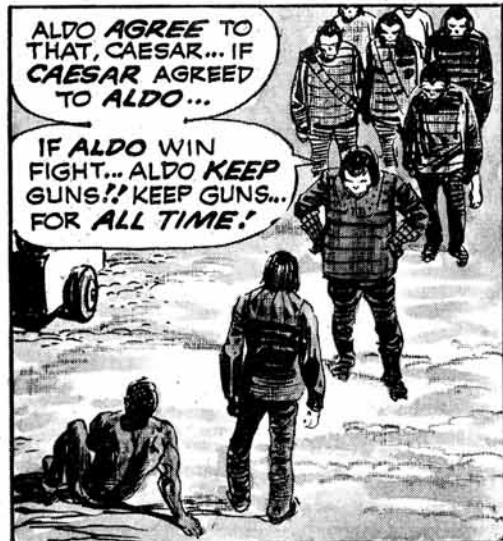
--I WANT YOU TO AGREE, ALDO, THAT HUMANS AND APES WILL LIVE TOGETHER, IN PEACE FOR ALL TIME.



THE WORDS CATCH MacDONALD OFF-GUARD... AND LEAVE HIM SPEECHLESS.

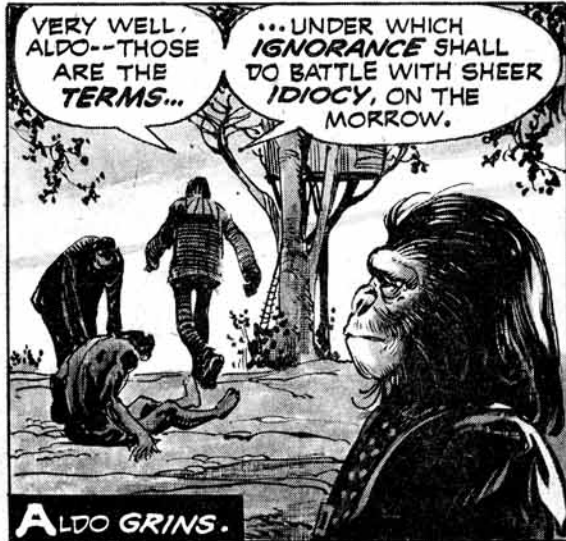
ALDO AGREE TO THAT, CAESAR... IF CAESAR AGREED TO ALDO...

IF ALDO WIN FIGHT... ALDO KEEP GUNS!! KEEP GUNS... FOR ALL TIME!



VERY WELL, ALDO--THOSE ARE THE TERMS...

...UNDER WHICH IGNORANCE SHALL DO BATTLE WITH SHEER IDIOTCY, ON THE MORROW.

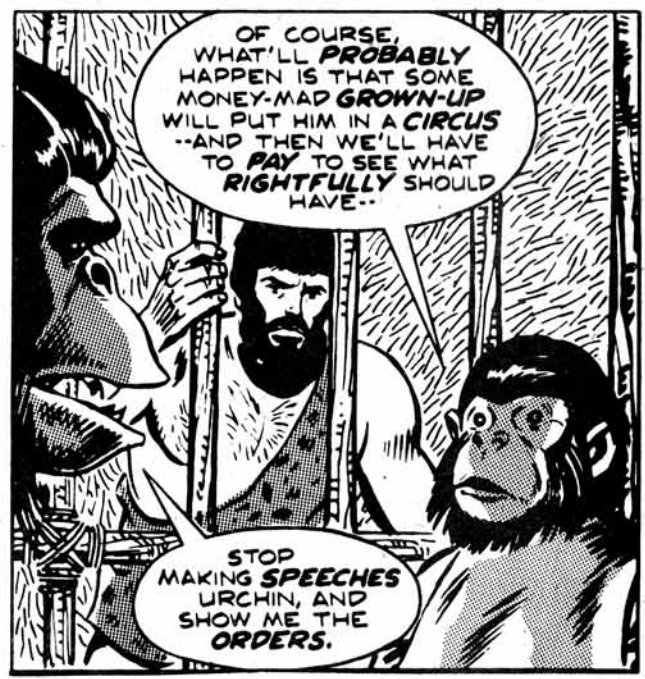


ALDO GRINS.

**STAN LEE PRESENTS PLANET OF THE APES!**

**INTO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE**

WRITER: DOUG MOENCH  
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RIGHT HERE... ALTHOUGH I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'LL EVEN BE ABLE TO SEE THEM IN THIS GLOOM.

DON'T WORRY YOURSELF. THERE'S A SHAFT OF LIGHT OVER THERE.



THIS ORDER'S NO GOOD.

IT MUST BE COUNTER-SIGNED BY DR. ZAIUS AND--



HIT HIM!



YOU DID IT-- YOU UNDERSTOOD ME!



OF COURSE I UNDERSTOOD YOU. NOW WHO ARE YOU?

SO YOU CAN TALK...



...AND THIS ABDUCTION WAS HER IDEA. BUT YOU'RE NOT REALLY GOING TO THE ZOO-- THAT'S JUST OUR COVER STORY IN CASE WE'RE STOPPED.

I ALMOST DIDN'T BELIEVE IT WHEN ZIRA TOLD ME. I'M HER NEPHEW, BY THE WAY...





I'VE GOT HIM, AUNT ZIRA.

SO I SEE LUCAS. BUT I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU NOT TO BRING THE OTHER ONE.



HE WOULDN'T LEAVE HER.

OH, ALL RIGHT.

GET IN THE WAGON, TAYLOR--AND HURRY.



NOW, LISTEN, ZIRA--

TAYLOR, JUST SHUT UP AND WE MAY GET AWAY WITH THIS, REMEMBER THAT ALL MEN LOOK ALIKE TO MOST APES...

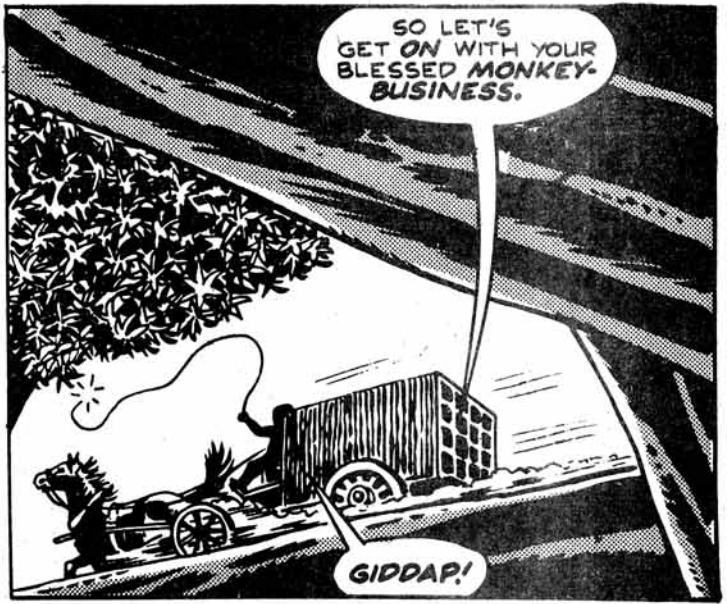
SO JUST SWALLOW YOUR PRIDE AND GET IN THE WAGON. IT WON'T KILL YOU TO ACT LIKE AN ANIMAL UNTIL WE'RE SAFE.



I GUESS IT WON'T AT THAT, ZIRA...



... BECAUSE IT CERTAINLY HASN'T HURT YOU TO ACT LIKE A HUMAN.



SO LET'S GET ON WITH YOUR BLESSED MONKEY-BUSINESS.

GIDDAP!





**DAWN:** AND ZIRA'S WAGON ROLLS INTO A LUSH GROVE-- THE PREDETERMINED SITE FOR HER RENDEZVOUS WITH CORNELIUS...



HOW DID IT GO?

THERE WAS **ONE BAD MOMENT** --WHEN SOME **HUNTERS** STOPPED US.

YES, BUT I **CLEVERLY** MANAGED TO PURSUADE THEM THAT OUR BEASTS HAD **RABIES**-- THAT SENT THEM RUNNING!



**LUCIUS**-- HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO **BOAST** LIKE THAT?

OH, LET THE LAD BASK IN HIS ACCOMPLISHMENT, ZIRA. IT MUST HAVE BEEN AN **EXCITING EXPERIENCE** FOR HIM TO--



GET US OUT OF HERE!!

OH MY --I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN...

LUCIUS, OPEN THE **TAIL-GATE** FOR TAYLOR AND HIS MATE.



WELL, TAYLOR --WE'RE ALL **FUGITIVES** NOW.

DO YOU HAVE ANY **WEAPONS**?

THE **BEST**. BUT WE WON'T NEED THEM...



JUST THE SAME, I WANT ONE.

LOOK HERE, TAYLOR, I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS EXPEDITION AND--



**NEXT WEEK: > JOURNEY OF DEATH!**