THE APE--HE'S FOUND US!

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

FLIGHT TO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE!
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-revolution has just ended, but there are other things that are just beginning.

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...

PHINEAS--COME HERE! I NEED SOME HELP...

...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.

INDIEM, 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-!!

HUH-?

NOT SO FAST, BRECK!!
YOU ALMOST MURDERED MY WIFE, BRECK--!

AND MY UNBORN CHILD--!

AND YOU WERE GOING TO MURDER ME--!

...AS WELL AS EVERY OTHER APE YOUR BULLETS COULD FIND!!

NOT A LOT TO PAY FOR BRECK--!

THAT'S A LOT TO PAY FOR BRECK--!

I'M GONNA MAKE YOU PAY WITH YOUR LIFE, BRECK--!

THAT'S RIGHT CAESAR--KILL ME-- JUST AS I WAS GOING TO KILL YOU!!

GO ON--KILL ME-- YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN ME...

APES ARE NO BETTER THAN HUMANS--YOU CAN KILL JUST AS EASILY AS WE CAN!! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, CAESAR--?

KILL ME!! YOU KNOW WELL THAT HUMANS AND APES CAN NEVER LIVE TOGETHER IN PEACE--SO WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR--??

KILL ME!!

NO...

PLUD
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 WA THES 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--

--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...

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

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

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

ALDO KNOWS HIM HUMAN! ALL HUMANS BAD!

ALL HUMANS DIE!!

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

YOU STUPID. CAESAR, BUT ALDO SMART!
YOU NOT STOP ME, CAESAR--
YOU NOT ABLE STOP ME! YOU
NOT LEADER OF CITY NOW--
ALDO LEADER OF CITY NOW!

ALDO BRING 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--?

BUT THE GATHERED APES, BATTLE-WEAR AND CONFUSED, REMAIN SILENT...

UNCERTAIN, THEY LOOK AT THE GUNS...

THEY LOOK AT THE DEAD BODIES OF FORMER BROTHER AND FRIENDS...

THEY LOOK AT ALDO...

THEY 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 ME, DONALD 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 IDIOCY, ON THE MORROW.

ALDO GRINS.
ARE YOU JULIUS?

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I'M FROM THE OFFICE OF ANIMAL AFFAIRS. THE MALE HUMAN IS TO BE TRANSFERRED TO THE ZOO.

AT THIS HOUR? WHO SAYS SO?

DON'T THEY TELL YOU ANYTHING? THE ANTI-VIVISECTION SOCIETY IS UP IN ARMS -- THEY'RE GOING TO SAVE THIS BEAST FROM THOSE BUTCHERS IN THE LAB.

IF HE CAN SPEAK, HE BELONGS IN A PUBLIC ZOO.

OF COURSE, WHAT PROBABLY HAPPEN IS THAT SOME MONEY-MAD GROWN-UP WILL PUT HIM IN A CIRCUS -- AND THEN WE'LL HAVE TO PAY TO SEE WHAT RIGHTFULLY SHOULD HAVE:

STOP MAKING SPEECHES, URCHIN, AND SHOW ME THE ORDERS.
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. ZAUS AND--

YOU DID IT--YOU UNDERSTOOD ME!

Hit him!

OF COURSE I UNDERSTOOD YOU NOW WHO ARE YOU?

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...

So you can talk...
ALTHOUGH I DO FEEL THAT IF IT EVER CAME DOWN TO THE QUESTION OF WHETHER SOMETHING LIKE YOU SHOULD BE PUBLIC OR PRIVATE PROPERTY...

COME ON, LET ME OUT OF HERE AND SAVE THE POLITICAL DISCUSSION FOR LATER.

ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE OUT.

NOW WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST--!

...BUT FIRST-- SHE COMES ALONG TOO.

ZIRA DOESN'T WANT YOUR FEMALE.

YES...

WELL I DO!

IF YOU INSIST, BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE ANY ORDERS FROM--

AND I WARN YOU-- ZIRA PROBABLY WOULDN'T LIKE THIS...

YOU LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT. WHERE IS ZIRA ANYWAY?

FINE. JUST LET HER OUT.

JUST OUTSIDE IN THE COMPOUND-- COME ON.
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.

NOW, LISTEN, ZIRA--

GET IN THE WAGON, TAYLOR--AND HURRY.

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.

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

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

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

GIDDAP!
I DON'T LIKE THIS, ZIRA. TO GET OUT OF THE CITY, WE'VE GOT TO CROSS THE CAUSEWAY.

...AND AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT, THOSE TORCHES UP AHEAD CAN ONLY MEAN...

...GORILLA HUNTERS.

KEEP MOVING, I CAN'T TURN BACK NOW.

UM-Oh, LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE SNAPPING FOR TROUBLE, ZIRA.

HOLD IT!

AH, DR. ZIRA! AS YOU CAN SEE, OUR HUNTING WAGON BROKE DOWN. I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO COMMANDER YOURS.

YOU CAN'T. I HAVE TWO SICK ANIMALS IN THE WAGON. WE'RE TAKING THEM TO THE CHIEF VET AT THE ZOO...

WELL, THAT'S A COINCIDENCE. WE BROKE TWO WAGONS TODAY ALSO. AND SINCE OUR WAGON IS DISABLED, I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO TAKE THEM WITH YOU TO THE ZOO.

NO, NO-- MY ANIMALS ARE DISEASED...!
A HUMAN - DANGEROUS? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! HOW COULD THEY BE DANGEROUS?

THEY'RE RABID! THEIR BITE IS FATAL!

YOU, SERIOUS?

YES--!

YOU WOULD DIE IN AGONY -- FROTHING AT THE MOUTH!

VERY WELL... YOU MAY PASS ON...

THEY TREAT THOSE ANIMALS BETTER THAN THEY TREAT US.

--THE ONLY GOOD HUMAN IS A DEAD HUMAN.

GIVE 'EM A TASTE OF FIRE!

LEAVE THEM ALONE! THEY'RE SICK

I TELL YOU!

THAT'S RIGHT -- THEY'RE DANGEROUS!
DAWN: AND ZIRA'S WAGON ROLLS INTO A
LUSH GROVE--THE PREDETERMINED SITE
FOR HER RENDEZVOUS WITH CORNELIUS...

HOW DID IT GO?

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
NO 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!