GET OUT OF OUR WAY, FOOL!
WE MUST REACH THE GUNS BEFORE THE HUMANS DO!

CAN ANYONE STOP THE WEAPONS OF DOOMSDAY?
Stan Lee PRESENTS: PLANET OF THE APES!

In order to quell an open rebellion, Caesar must retrieve important documents from the dead city of the humans—documents which prove that the destruction of the world is near!

Soon, very soon, we will go—we must go—to the shattered city.

"Its streets are paved with horror and filled with hate—"

"...and only death awaits those who dare to visit its glowing streets!"

Doug Moench * Vicente Alcazar AND Sonny Trinidad * Archie Goodwin
Writer * Artists * Editor
YOU'D BETTER TAKE A GEIGER COUNTER! THE RADIATION MUST BE FIERCE! GOD KNOWS WHAT THEY'VE DONE IN THOSE BOMBS!

WHATEVER IT WAS... WAS CERTAINLY EFFECTIVE!

SOMETIMES AT NIGHT... IF THE CLOUD COVER IS LOW... YOU CAN SEE THE CITY'S REFLECTION PULSING... SHIMMERING... AS IF IT WERE BURNING...

BE CAREFUL, BRUCE! IT'S HELL IN THERE... EVEN WITHOUT THE RADIATION...

AND WHAT IS THE USE? YOU CAN'T MAKE AN APE UNDERSTAND ANYTHING!

I USED TO HEAR THAT SAME THING... ONLY NOT ABOUT APES!

BUT CAESAR CAN UNDERSTAND ANYTHING... ANYTHING HE'S TAKEN PART IN! IT'S JUST THAT OUR PAST ISN'T THIS!

WHAT CAN HE DO... THOUGH... ABOUT THE GORILLAS?

I DON'T KNOW! WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT WE'RE ON A SET OF RAILS, HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF WHATEVER'S LEFT... UNLESS CAESAR CAN BEGIN TO TURN THINGS AROUND!

DO YOU THINK...?

YES! WHEN HE HEARS HIS MOTHER AND FATHER TELL WHERE THIS EDEN IS HEADED, HE'LL ACT LIKE AN APE... BUT HE THINKS LIKE A MAN!

AND I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM KNOWLEDGE MAN'S KNOWLEDGE...
THE KNOWLEDGE OF GOOD AND EVIL...

I HADN'T THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY, ED. BUT MRS., I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO PLAY THE PART OF THE MOST SUBTLE BEAST IN THE GARDEN...

IT WILL BE BAD TO BEGIN AGAIN...

I KNOW, SANDY...

...BUT WE'RE ALWAYS BEGINNING AGAIN...

YOU'RE GOING TO THE CITY...

I HAVE TO, LISA!

NO, CAESAR--YOU DON'T! HAVEN'T YOU YOURSELF FORBIDDEN APES TO ENTER THE CITY?

ISN'T DEATH STILL TO BE FOUND THERE...

YES, YES--WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE! BUT IF I CAN KNOW THE FUTURE... FROM MY PARENTS' OWN WORDS...

THE FUTURE IS SOMETHING WE MUST LEARN!

WHAT DOESN'T EXIST YET CAN'T BE KNOWN...
NO--THAT'S WRONG! MY FATHER AND MOTHER CAME FROM SOME FUTURE! MACDONALD SAYS IT WAS A TERRIBLE FUTURE...

CAESAR, WE CAME HERE FOR PEACE AND SAFETY! WE FOUND BOTH!

LET IT BE... PLEASE LET IT BE... DEAREST...

I CANT, LISA-- NOT WHEN THAT PEACE AND SAFETY MIGHT BE THREATENED!

I MUST GO!

THEN GOODBYE, CAESAR...

...GOODBYE!

TOK

TOK

TOK

TOK
WHO ARE YOU?
I AM CAESAR

WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I COME FOR WEAPONS!

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THEM?

ONLY WHAT IS LAWFUL...

...AND SWEAR TO KEEP THE GREAT COMMANDMENT?

YES, SO LONG AS I LIVE...

APE SHALL NEVER KILL APE!

FOR NINE YEARS I HAVE DREADED THIS MOMENT, CAESAR!

I APOLOGIZE FOR THE UNSPOOL Y-OUR MANDEMUS...

THE HOUR MATTERS LITTLE! OLD APES DO NOT SLEEP VERY MUCH, YOU KNOW...

IT'S JUST THAT I'D HOPED N-EVER TO BE ASKED TO DO MY DUTY...
NEVER TO PASS ANY OF THESE INFERnal THINGS OUT!

BUT IF I MUST... WHAT IS IT YOU WILL HAVE? RIFLES? PISTOLS? GRENADES?

GOD KNOWS WHY WE BROUGHT ALL THIS FROM THE CITY! IT CERTAINLY DID THE HUMANS PRECIOUS LITTLE GOOD...

WE NEED AUTOMATIC WEAPONS. MANDELU SUBMACHINE GUNS!

I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED IT WOULD BE THE WORST! Y'LL NEVER GOING BIRD HUNTING...

IT'S EASY TO SEE THAT...

NOW... WE HAVE TO GO INTO THE CITY!

I WON'T ASK ANY MORE, CAESAR! I DON'T WANT TO KNOW! BESIDES, I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR US...

BUT YOU KNOW... I WAS BORN IN THAT CITY... SUCH A LONG TIME AGO... I WONDER... WHAT MUST IT BE LIKE... NOW?

DEAD...

VERY, VERY DEAD...

NEXT ISSUE: THE DOOMSDAY SPawn!
It exists! Irrefutable evidence that man came before the apes--and proof is the last thing that minister of science Doctor Zaius wants! As the man called Taylor gallops into the distance, Doctor Zaius begins to carry out his intentions!

Doctor Zaius, I've got the heretic--what do you want me to do with him?

Just hold him, Xirinus--while I dispose of that talking human doll--and restore sanity to my world!

The Fatal... ENDING!

Doug Moench • George Tuska
Writer  Penciller
Mike Esposito, Tony Mortellaro
Inkers
Marv Wolfman, Editor
DR. ZAIUS, THIS IS INEXCUSABLE! WHY MUST KNOWLEDGE STAND STILL? WHAT ABOUT THE FUTURE?

THOUGH YOU WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND IT, YOUNG LUCIUS...

--I MAY HAVE JUST SAVED THE FUTURE FOR YOU...

...AND FOR ALL OF US.

THEN... WHAT WILL TAYLOR FIND OUT THERE, DOCTOR ZAIUS?

HIS DESTINY.

LOOKS LIKE FATE MIGHT BE AIMED TO US, NOVA...

AT LEAST IT HAS MORE THAN DESERT IN STORE FOR US.
YES, NOVA-- I SEE IT. A FOREST... JUST LIKE YOUR HOME. AND I HAVE TO AGREE-- THAT PATCH OF GREEN IS EXTREMELY INVITING...

IN MY OLD PROFESSION, GREEN MEANT SAFE...

BUT I THINK WE'LL KEEP FOLLOWING THE SHORE FOR A WHILE... SINCE GREEN ALSO MEANT--

--GO.

BWWOOG!
AND THEY TRUSTED HIM, NOVA...

...TRUSTED HIM TO DESTROY THE VERY FOUNDATION OF EVERYTHING HE BELIEVED IN...

...WHEN THEY SHOULD’VE KNOWN IT’S SO MUCH EASIER...

---

--TO DESTROY A SIMPLE CAVE.

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NO-!!
MY GOD...

...IT CAN'T BE...

THEY DID IT.
THEY DID IT!

THOSE--
--DAMN--

--FOOLS!
BEGINNING NEXT ISSUE: BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES!