WHERE MAN ONCE STOOD SUPREME--NOW RULE THE APES!

PLANET OF THE APES AND DRACULA LIVES

WRATH OF THE WARRIOR APES!

FIGHT ON! WE MUST WIN!

...AND THE MUTANTS MUST DIE!

VIRGIL KNOWS OF THIS, BUT TO DO SOMETHING HE MUST INFORM CAESAR—which he is determined to do, no matter what the cost!

DOUG MOENCH—WRITER
DINO CASTRILLO—ARTIST
ARCHIE GOODWIN—EDITOR
CAESAR...

WHO...

VIRGIL...

YES, CAESAR... MAY I SPEAK WITH YOU...

CORNELIUS... MY SON... HE WAS INJURED...

I KNOW THAT, CAESAR... BUT WHAT I HAVE TO SAY IS URGENT!

URGENT?

VERY WELL, VIRGIL...

VERY WELL!
CAESAR, FORGIVE ME FOR DISTURBING YOU... BUT YOU HAVE TO COME...

COME? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, VIRGIL?

ALDO HAS SEIZED POWER, CAESAR....

OH!

LET HIM, VIRGIL! WE'LL SETTLE IT LATER!

RIGHT NOW, MY SON IS HURT... PERHAPS DYING...

BUT CAESAR....!

HE'S PASSING OUT GUNS... AND HE'S ORDERED ALL HUMANS IMPRISONED...!

HIS GORILLAS ARE ROUNDING ALL OF THEM UP AND HERDING THEM INTO THE CENRAL...

THE HUMANS? WHAT ABOUT MACDONALD?

HE WAS DRAugged FROM THE COUNCIL MEETING... THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP, CAESAR... THEY MIGHT STILL LISTEN TO YOU....

NO... I CAN'T LEAVE MY SON....

CAESAR, THIS WON'T WAIT! A HUMAN ARMY FROM THE CITY IS OUT THERE IN THE FORBIDDEN DESERT-- MUTANTS! WE MIGHT BE ATTACKED ANY MINUTE--!

WITH THAT EXCUSE, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT ALDO MIGHT ATTEMPT-- AND ACHIEVE!
MY SON NEEDS
ME, VIRGIL!

EVERY APE AND HUMAN IN
APE CITY NEEDS YOU--
NOW!

NOW, CAESAR.
NOW!

CORNELIUS!

DADDY...
THEY...

THEY STARE AT ONE ANOTHER, AT AN IMPASSE, IN
SILENCE.

THEN...

DADDY...

...THEY...
HURT...
ME...

...WANT TO... HURT YOU...

THEN IT WAS NOT
AN ACCIDENT--!

BUT WHO--?
WHO HURT YOU?
HUMANS?

NO...
NOT HUMANS...
IS HE...?

YES, CAESAR... I'M SORRY...

NOOO!!

IT WAS... NOT... AN ACCIDENT...

CAESAR -- WAIT...!

PLEASE, CORNELIUS... PLEASE, MY BABY...

SAY SOMETHING, CORNELIUS...

PLEASE SAY SOMETHING...!

TELL YOUR MAMA, CORNELIUS...

TELL ME, MY BABY...

TELL ME YOU'RE NOT DEAD!
MacDONALD—YOU TOO--?! THEY PUT US IN A CAGE--?!

ALDO! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF...

WHAT THE--?

THE MUTANTS.

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, ALDO--? OUR CITY'S UNDER ATTACK--!

LET'S SEE HOW YOUR GORILLAS DO AGAINST HUMANS WITH GUNS....!

ALDO DO SAME AGAINST ANY DO STOP HUMANS!!

I HOPE SO, ALDO...

FOR THE SAKE OF EVERY APE AND HUMAN IN THIS CITY...

... I HOPE SO.
NOW WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF US... WE'RE NOT JUST GOING TO STAND HERE!

HURRY-- START MOVING THOSE WAGONS--!

THAT'S RIGHT-- BLOCK THE ROAD--!

SOME OF YOU GET CARTS-- WAGONS-- ANYTHING YOU CAN FIND!

AND WHILE THE BARRICADE IS ERECTED, BLOCKING ENTRY INTO THE RED DEAD CITY AND HOPEFULLY PROTECTING THE INHABITANTS OF THE CITY...

...IT WOULD SEEM THAT SOME OF THE POPULACE...

...HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN.

WHILE AT THE OUTPOST DIVING-Barren Desert From Lush Valley-- Life From Death-- There Are Those Who Wish They Could Forget...

IMPOSSIBLE, IT IS A SIGHT WHICH WILL BE BURNED INTO THEIR MINDS FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES...

BRAT-- TAT-- TAT-- TAT

VRAK AK-- AK-- AK

FORGET THIS-- THEIR FIRST SIGHT OF THE ENEMY...

Even those whose lives will extend beyond this battle, more next week!
A PLEA FOR HELP

Dear Planet of the Apes,

I am writing this letter (like so many intelligent people) to congratulate you on your comic Planet of the Apes. I am very glad you are repeating your adaptation of the first film as I, and doubtless others, missed the first few issues in which the stories appeared. I think the first film was the best of the five films and I am always trying to pick up information on this film. For this purpose I especially find your magazine helpful. Some questions and suggestions:

1. How about reprinting the information and articles about the films etc., from some of your earlier issues?

2. Do you know if the Planet of the Apes model construction kits are on sale in Ipswich or anywhere in Suffolk, as for months I have been unable to obtain any.

3. Do you know whether the films will be back at our cinemas, or if there are any plans for the films to be shown on TV?

4. Do you know the firm who printed the Planet of the Apes cards?

Nigel Baylis,
43 Sidegate Ave., Ipswich, Suffolk.

Sorry, Nigel. But much as we enjoy hearing from you this is one reply we’re sorry we have to make. Cos the inescapable truth is that we aren’t gonna be able to assist you all that much in your search for knowledge.

BRING BACK DRAC

Dear Stan,

Here are my views on Captain Britain. Going through the mag I find Cap to be an excellent strip, although I detest the lettering of Irving Watanabe, I much prefer John Constantza. I like the Fantastic Four, although John Buscema is not suited to them. S.H.I.E.L.D. is twice as good now it is in colour, and I just love the gadgets. The Howard the Duck story in number seven was well received.

Going on to PLANET OF THE APES, I am glad that Battle is finally under way. Please bring back Dracula in his own story and drop Ka-Zar.

The news in TITANS about the merger of Spidey and Titans is bad. I much prefer them separate. Ah well, c’est la vie.

MARVEL is chugging along, great as ever. In fact, better now that Luke Cage is here.

I am pleased to announce that the American Avengers is back, as well as a new Spideyman mag. The 2001 mag is out now, and Nick Fury is back, in Marvel Spotlight December issue. Congratulations on Nova, which I predict will be a hit, in the UK as well as the USA. The Eternals are into their sixth ish and the Frightful Four are back in FF 177.

Please send my congratulations to Doug Moench on his marriage to Debra James, and please print my full address, as I would like pen-pals, male or female, aged 12-14.

Stephen Roddam,
188 Essex St., Middlesborough,
Cleveland TS1 4PU.

Newsy letters are always among the nicest to receive, so thanks for yours, Steve. In fact we enjoyed it so much we’d like to give you a helping plug in your search for a Marvel pen-pal. Steve writes a good letter and he sounds to us like an interesting Marveller of the first water. So how about it, some of you girl Marvalites...?

I DIG DOUG!

Dear Stan,

Doug Moench is fast becoming the best writer at the Bullpen. Why do I say this, you may ask? Well, Doug does Master of Kung Fu, Doc Savage, Werewolf by Night, The Inhumans, Ka-Zar, Planet of the Apes, he did the adaptation of Michael Moorcock’s "Behold the Man", and all of these are of top quality. If Doug keeps on writing 'em like these I'll keep reading 'em. So don't lose him.

Oh yeah, before I forget. Tell Mr. Kirby his baby The Eternals are just out of this world.

Uran Goyal,

After all this time we thought you knew us better, hero. We didn’t even question that opening sentence of yours. Not in any way.
HAVING DISCOVERED A HIDDEN RACE OF TELEPATHIC MUTANT HUMANS ON THE PLANET OF THE APES, THE ASTRONAUT BRENT AND HIS PRIMITIVE COMPANION, NOVA, ARE NOW WITNESSING A RITUAL OF PRAYER—TO, OF ALL THINGS, A NUCLEAR WARHEAD! THEY ALSO LEARN A DREADED SECRET ABOUT THESE MYSTERIOUS "HUMANS!"

AND NOW, CHILDREN OF THE BOMB...

...LET US PRAY!

DOUG MOENCH—WRITER
ALFREDO ALCALA—ARTIST
ARCHIE GOODWIN—EDITOR
ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL,
ALL CREATURES GREAT AND SMALL...

ALL THINGS WISE AND WONDERFUL...

...THE GOOD BOMB MADE US ALL...

HE GAVE US EYES TO SEE WITH, AND LIPS THAT WE MIGHT TELL HOW GREAT, THE BOMB ALMIGHTY, WHO HAS MADE ALL THINGS WELL.

AMEN.

I TRUST OUR SIMPLE CEREMONY CONVINCED YOU OF OUR PEACEFUL INTENTIONS...?

I FOUND IT... INFORMATIVE.

THEN YOUR COOPERATION HAS HAD ITS REWARD...?

IT'S ONLY REWARD...?

WE COULDN'T SET YOU FREE ON THE EVE OF A WAR...
— THAT WOULD PROVE INIMICAL TO OUR EXISTENCE.

YOU KNOW FAR TOO MANY OF OUR SECRETS.

LIKE YOUR FRIEND.

BRENT--? HOW IN THE--?!

TAYLOR!!

IT'S REALLY YOU, TAYLOR--!

YOW--??!
WELL, YOU'RE ABOUT TWO THOUSAND YEARS LATE, FRIEND.

SERVICE NEVER WAS MUCH GOOD.

IS YOUR COMMANDER WITH YOU?

HE'S DEAD. WENT BLIND--AND BLEW A LUNG ON RE-ENTRY.

SHE'S HERE? WHERE IS SHE?

THEY SEPARATED US... THANK GOD.

THEN HOW--?

NOWA FOUND ME.

WHY "THANK GOD"?

THEY WERE TRYING TO MAKE ME KILL HER.

COME TO THINK OF IT, WHY HAVEN'T THEY KILLED YOU?

COME, COME, MR. BREN, YOU KNOW WHY.

WE GET OUR ENEMIES TO KILL EACH OTHER.
YOU SPOKE, NOVA...

LOOK AT THE DOOR. IT HAS NO HANDLE...

IT WAS DESIGNED TO BE OPENED BY THOUGHT ONLY. WE'RE LOCKED IN...

WHAT ABOUT THIS--? THERE'S AIR COMING THROUGH IT...

NO USE--I'VE ALREADY TRIED, WE'RE NEAR A MAIN AIR-CONDITIONING VENT, THAT'S ALL.

IT'S COLD...

JUST AS WELL. WE MAY BE IN FOR A LONG STAY--AND I'M ALLERGIC TO THE STINK OF DEATH.

NOW LET'S TALK SOME MORE. AND MAKE IT QUICK.

THEY HAVE AN ATOMIC BOMB--OPERATIONAL--AND THEY INTEND TO USE IT.

THERE WERE NUMBERS ON THE FINS--EXCEPT THEY WEREN'T NUMBERS.

JUST TWO GREEK LETTERS--ALPHA AND OMEGA...

ALPHA AND--MAY GOD HELP US ALL, BRENT...IT'S THE DOOMSDAY BOMB!
AND IN THE CAMP OF THE APES...

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO. URSUS KNOWS ENOUGH FOR ALL OF US!

SOUND THE ADVANCE.

YES, SIR!

TOOOO RAUUWW!

THE LAWGIVER---!!!
THE LAWGIVER BLEEDS!!

FLEE -- THE LAWGIVER IS DYING!

WE ARE DOOMED...!

THE SPIRIT OF THE LAWGIVER STILL LIVES! WE ARE STILL GOD'S CHOSEN! THIS IS JUST A VISION-- A TRICK--!

IT IS A LIE!!

WATCH ME-- AND I WILL PROVE TO YOU THAT IT IS FALSE!!

HE'S MAD! HE RIDES TO HIS DEATH...!
WHAT?!

THE ILLUSION...

...IS OVER.

COME FORWARD, FELLOWS APES. THE WAY IS CLEAR!

I HAVE SHOWN YOU THE WAY TO TRUTH!!

SHALL WE OBAY HIM, GENERAL URSUS??

YES... BUT I AM THE ONE WHO IS ORDERING THE ADVANCE.

YES, SIR.

FREE-YEE-UUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU
WAIT A MINUTE...

COME HERE... I LOOK AT THIS...

THERE ARE WAYS DOWN!

DO YOU KNOW THE RANGE OF THIS CITY?

YES,

THEN SET IT IN THE MECHANISM... AND PRIME THE BOMB.

NEXT ISSUE: A LITERALLY CATAclySMIC CONCLUSION -- THE HELL OF HOLOCAUST?