PARADISE LOST!

It is an awesome sight. This battle, its reality forced in the hellish fires of an earlier holocaust...

HORRIFIC HUMAN MUTANTS: their minds warped by increasing insanity... versus fierce gorillas: their minds growing in the light of cunning intelligence.

Both factions are savage, and why not raise both not children of the same bomb?

Story: Doug Moench
Art: Dino Castrillo
ALL RIGHT--LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD.

FIRE THE DAMN THING.

WELL THAT DID IT.
THEIR DEFENSE IS CRUMBLING!

BHNOOM

KRUMMP

WE GOT THE HAIRY BOYS ON THE RUN, HEH HEH.

ALL RIGHT--HERE WE GO--ROLL 'EM OUT!
UP THE RIDGE, CHOP, CHOP!
"Time to join our boys in blue up at the top."

"Did anyone remember to bring a flag--?"

"URAK! AK-AK! AK-AK!

"VHWOOM"

"Gorillas from outpost-- running this way-- running away from fight! Where ALDO?? We need ALDO!"

"No wait for ALDO, humans come now-- we go to them -- stop them..."

"No-- we wait--!! Wait for ALDO--!

"We charge now!!"

"ALDO-- ALDO HERE-- we fight now-- we win now!!"

"No more wait--!!"

"Kill!!"

"Kill all humans!!"
SHOW WEAK CAESAR, HOW STRONG GORILLAS FIGHT!!

HERE COMES THE CIRCUS...

GET READY FOR THE PERFORMANCE.

...MONKEYS ON HORSEBACK. NEVER SAW A MORE RIDICULOUS CIRCUS IN MY LIFE.

HO HO HO.

HEE HEE HEE.

HO HO HO

ATTACK -- ATTACK!!

BUT AS ALSO CRESTS THE RIDGE...

NOOO!!
OFF THE RIDGE... GO BACK... GO BACK!!

BUT THE CAVALRY ALREADY STREAMS UP OVER THE RIDGE... AND THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE...

COME! FOLLOW ME!

AND WHILE SOME OF THE GORILLAS DO FOLLOW ALONG DESPERATELY...

...MOST ARE SIMPLY MASSACRED.

KRACK! BLAAM! VRACK-ACK-ACK...

HO HO HO.

HEE HEE HEE.

THERE IS NO ESCAPE...
...AND GOVERNOR BRECK KNOWS IT.

FINISH IT UP, CAPTAIN. YOU'RE WASTING TIME.

THERE'S A WHOLE CITY OF THESE MONKEYS WAITING FOR US...

AND NOW THAT THE PATH IS CLEAR OF RESISTANCE, I THINK IT'S TIME WE--

ROLL IN--

THEY'RE COMING, CAESAR.... THEY'VE CRUSHED ALDO'S CAVALRY...

YES, VIRGIL... I CAN SEE.... THOUGH I'M BEGINNING TO WISH I COULDN'T.
ALL RIGHT--HOLD UP FOR A MINUTE!
I WANT TO GIVE YOU YOUR ORDERS.

THERE IT IS--THE CITY OF STINKING APES!

WHEN WE LEAVE HERE, I WANT NO TREE STANDING--NO TWO PIECES OF WOOD STILL NAILED TOGETHER...

NOTHING LEFT ALIVE.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I WANT IT TO LOOK LIKE...

...THE CITY WE CAME FROM, TWISTED... AND DESTROYED.

NOW--THAT RUBBISH DOWN THERE ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE A BARRICADE...

CLEAR IT OUT OF OUR PATH.

BHWOOM

KROOMPH!

THE ASSAULT HAS BEGUN. HELL HAS JUST INVADED... PARADISE.

NEXT ISSUE: PART VI: CONQUEST OF BLOOD
ITEM! We're going to paraphrase a rather well-known pop song by an ex-Beatle this week, to tip you off to the title of our latest and perhaps greatest Captain Britain epic ever, "While the World Gently Weeps!" That's right, the world is in mourning for our Captains two, in the pages of CAPTAIN BRITAIN #20!

ITEM! PLANET OF THE APES #123 is our really big news item this week, wondrous ones! It's the wrap-up of the malevolent mutants' so-called "Assault on Paradise," as well as of Conan's adventure in the city of mists — and it also features, in its entirety, the conclusion of BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES! Now, while that's easily news enough to take many a simian stalwart's breath away, it is not the real news at all! No, sirree! As it turns out, APES #123 is our very last issue — and with good reason, 'cause wait'll you hear what we've got in store for upcoming weeks! No, Smilin' Stan isn't getting his own book, but it's almost as exciting as that! To begin with, next week the Apes series will move to MIGHTY WORLD OF MARVEL!

And, in the fascinating feature known as the Fantastic Four, Ben Grimm and Johnny Storm take off for South America, in a snappy story called "Three Stood Together!" The big surprise guest-star this time is the bombastic Black Panther, Prince of Wakanda and a full-fledged king in his own right! You've never seen action like this, fight fans! And, finally, still between the colourful covers of this same magnificent magazine, Nick Fury — Director of S.H.I.E.L.D. — strives mightily to avert Earthdeath in another Steranko story of surpassing imagination! Yes, all this and more awaits you in CAPTAIN BRITAIN #20 — miss it at your own risk!

ITEM! SUPER SPIDER-MAN AND THE TITANS #211 features a nutty new villain named the Mirage, who pays an uninvited visit to the marriage of Betty Brant and Ned Leeds! But you know what they say: "On a Clear Day, You Can See . . . the Mirage!" Meanwhile, the Avengers take the "Measure of a Man," as the Vision strikes out against the Grim Reaper and the Space Phantom, but still manages to save the day! Captain America, Iron Man and the Invaders all prance through their pulsepounding paces, and in addition there's a scintillating centrepiece spread of the Uncanny Inhumans by Dancin' Dave Menzel and Fluffy Duffy Vohland! So long, folks—and we'll see ya next week!
A CHANCE TO SWOP

Dear Marvel,

I have been frantically collecting back issues of British Marvel comics for ages, but for the first time since I began I find myself with no more resources. So here is my plea.

If anybody out there has any "Planet of the Apes", "Dracula Lives" or "Conan" issues I would like to swap with many assorted American comics, such as The Fantastic Four, Ghost Rider, Man-Wolf, Daredevil and others along those lines. For a list please write to 11 Amson Ave., Lichfield, Staffs, WS13 7EU. Enclose a list of comics up for offer and your terms for a deal.

Murray Baily, 11 Amson Ave., Lichfield, Staffs.

NO SHIVERS . . .?

Dear Marvel, Stan and Co.,

No. No. No. How could you do this to me? I mean, putting Planet of the Apes in with Dracula Lives. I hardly seem to see a spine-chilling story any more. Why call it "Planet of the Apes and Dracula Lives" when there is no Dracula?

Karl Smith, 2 Blandford Rd., Reading, Berks.

Don't hit us too hard, Karl. We're working on the problem. And as soon as we can resurrect the Count, then we shall!

SECOND TIME IS GOOD TIME

Dear Stan,

I think Captain Britain is one of your best comics, along with Planet of the Apes, which I also get every week. I like the idea of you showing your adaptation of the first Apes film again in the back, as it gives readers who missed it in the first issue an opportunity at last. But what are you going to do when you've finished "Battle

THIRD TIME LUCKY

Dear Stan and the Gang,

This is my third time of writing to you and I hope, this time, it is published. I want to give you my views on the mags.

SPIDERMAN. Fantastic. In my view this is the best mag yet. His fight with The Jackal and Tarantula was a classic. Can we see more of Tarantula?

CAPTAIN BRITAIN. This comic is going fine. I do like the idea of putting a fun page in it. Please don't change the comic in any way, especially the covers. It's not that I don't like the glossy covers, I just prefer the paper cover.

PLANET OF THE APES. This is another good comic. The only complaint I have is that the title reads "Planet of The Apes and Dracula Lives." Where is Dracula Lives?

MARVEL. Great. Can we see more pages for the Hulk; he is one of my favourite heroes.

Simon Smith RFO, 69 Montrose Ave., Wellngt, Kent.

Welcome to the mail pages of mighty Marvel O persistent one. And thanks for giving us the benefit of your judgement on all that's currently going on. (Or, anyway, a large slice of what's currently going on.)

over the question of more pages for the Apes stories. But the facts, Steve, are still as they were . . . which means that we don't see how we can lengthen the Apes episodes. Sure, we know it's a disappointment, but maybe the edge of it will be taken off if someone, somewhere comes up with those missing issues you crave.

IS THERE A 105 AND 106?

Dear Bullpen,

I have had POTA from No. 1 and enjoy the mag very much, it's FANTASTIC. This is mainly due to Mike Ploog's artwork. He could shade a little better at times, but otherwise he's great. The Ka-zar back-up stories are rubbish, but nobody's perfect. The Apes should have more than 10-12 pages. I think half the mag would be better. The merger of POTA and DL was great, but a word of warning - don't let DL take over and dominate the mag. I have seen lots of mergers ruined due to over-domination by the "invader".

Would you please do something for me? I have POTA from ish 1 upwards except for Nos. 105 and 106. Please print this letter so people can see if they want to sell one or both of these issues. I will pay 9p each and pay for postage. If anybody would like to sell, please give me a ring on Woodhouse Eaves 890-250 Extension 1.

Steven Matchett, Roecliffe Manor, Woodhouse Eaves, L'boro.

Over the months we've chewed a lot of fat
THE AWESOME APE ARMY ON THE MARCH, A BIZARRE CARAVAN OF MOUNTED AND INFANTRY GORILLAS...RELENTLESSLY THREADING ITS WAY OVER THE RADIATION-MISTED TERRAIN OF THE FORBIDDEN ZONE...

...AN ARMY SEEKING ALL-OUT WAR...WITH AN ENEMY WHICH REMAINS MYSTERIOUSLY UNKNOWN...

THE HELL OF HOLOCAUST

WRITER: DOUG MOENCH
ARTIST: ALFREDO ALCALA
...AND A VAST AND SPRAWLING LEGION OF MARAUDERS LED BY--

GENERAL URSUS--!

...AND ONE OTHER: DR. ZAULIS, THE MINISTER OF SCIENCE...

LOOK HERE-- IN THE GROUND--!

SOME SORT OF HOLE, URSUS--!

THERE ARE WAYS DOWN THERE-- WAYS TO REACH YOUR ENEMIES.

...A VAST ARMY LED BY TWO OF ITS SOCIETY'S MOST CAPABLE PERSONAGES...

YOU KNOW THE RANGE OF THEIR CITY--?

...AND A VAST ARMY WHICH IS EVEN NOW TELEPATHICALLY OBSERVED BY THE RANKING HIERARCHY OF ITS STILL UNKNOWN ENEMY...

YES, MENDEZ. I KNOW THE RANGE.

...THE MUTANT INQUISITORS.

THEN PROGRAMME IT INTO THE MECHANISM AND STAND BY THE PRIME THE BOMB.
DOWN THE HOLE THE APE ARMY DISAPPEARS...

...REDUCING A HORDE TO NO MORE THAN FOUR SENTRIES AND AN ARRAY OF RIDERLESS MOUNTS.

MEANWHILE, STILL CONFINED TO A CELL DEEP WITHIN THE SUBTERRANEAN CITY'S LABYRINTHINE COMPLEX, ASTRONAUTS BERT AND TAYLOR, AND THE INDIGENOUS HUMAN PRIMITIVE NOVA, DETECT THE APPROACH OF --

FOOTSTEPS -- COMING CLOSER --

FLATTEN AGAINST THE WALL AND KEEP QUIET...
I'D BEST MAKE SURE.

ONE CAN NEVER BE TOO CAREFUL, BROTHER TALLUS... AT LEAST NOT WHERE THE ENEMY IS CONCERNED.

THUS, EVEN IF THERE WERE ANYONE IN THAT ROOM...

"-- THEY CERTAINLY WON'T BE ABLE TO BOAST ABOUT IT NOW."

BWHOOOM

TAYLOR...?

YEAH, I'LL LIVE. YOU...?
YEAH, JUST A LITTLE SHAKE. NOTHING THAT WON'T--

BRENT--? LOOK-- OVER THERE--?!

WE'RE FREE, BRENT? THAT GRENADE BLASTED A HOLE CLEAN THROUGH THE WALL?!

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR--?

AAIIEEEEE!!

WE MUST FLEE!!

NOW,!

WE'RE FREE, BRENT! THAT GRENADE BLASTED A HOLE CLEAN THROUGH THE WALL!!

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR--?

AAIIEEEEE!!

WE MUST FLEE!!

NOW,!
SWUD!
WUMP!

TAY...LOR...

NOVA--??

T...TAY--

I SHOULD LET THEM ALL DIE...
ALL OF THEM, NOT JUST THE GORILLAS --! EVERYONE! EVERY LIVING THING!!

US TOO --!

LOOK HOW IT ALL ENDED IT'S TIME IT WAS FINISHED--!

FINISHED!!

TAYLOR -- SNAP OUT OF IT MAN WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT BOMB--!

NOW COME ON, TAYLOR!

COME ON--!!
THE APE ARMY HAS CONVERGED...

WUNK!

...AND PENETRATED THE HEART OF THE MYSTERIOUS CITY...

FORWARD!

A HUMAN--!

BRASHH!

SOLDIERS, ARREST THAT CREATURE AND BRING IT TO ME.

UMMM
THE INSTRUMENT OF MY GOD SHALL now rise before you!

HE CAN SPEAK--!

A HUMAN WHO CAN SPEAK--!

YOUR GOD, HUMAN?

YOUR GOD, DON'T SAVE YOU, DID HE--?

KILL HIM.

NO--! MY GOD--!

I MUST ACTIVATE MY--

HAH! SO MUCH FOR THE TALKING HUMAN--!

BLAM!
Ursus---! Stop you fool!

Zaius---! What's the meaning of this?

That's a weapon built by man. You can't shoot it down with a clip of bullets---!

--And now we'll see about his 'God'!

Put down your gun, Ursus!

Before you kill us all---!

Your cowardice will kill us all, Zaius---

--Not my gun--!

Brav-Ak-Ak-Ak---

Spang-Pang-Pang-Pang---

Pang---
IF WE CAN'T SHOOT IT DOWN, WE'LL HAUL IT DOWN.

GET THE ROPE AND TACKLE!

URSUS, YOU'RE MAD. WE CAN'T FIGHT THAT WEAPON. WE MUST LEAVE THIS--

SILENCE, ZAULUS! ANOTHER WORD AND I'LL PLACE YOU UNDER MILITARY ARREST!

I'LL TAKE THE LEFT AISLE, TAYLOR. YOU TRY TO MAKE IT UP THE RIGHT...

THAT'S IT--PULL! HARDER--!

JUST WATCH US, ZAULUS! PULL, GORILLAS... PULL!

EVEN HARDER-- BRING IT DOWN!
THAT'S IT... HARDER! IT'S COMING...!

YOU'RE DOING IT... HEAVE! HEAVE!

BEHIND THE PILLAR...!

BRACK... AK-ak!

AGHK-K!!

HE'S NOT DEAD. URSUS...
RAWRRR

DON'T PULL THAT TRIGGER, ZAIUS...

-- OR IT'S DOOMSDAY. THE END OF THE WORLD, ZAIUS --

-- AND YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
ONE TINY BUTTON, ZALUS--THAT'S ALL IT TAKES. ALL I DO IS PRESS IT, AND IT'S OVER--FOR GOOD.

SO FOR GOD'S SAKE, HELP ME, ZALUS! HELP ME STOP ALL THIS--!!

YOU... STINKING... SANCTIMONIOUS... BEAST--!!

NO, TAYLOR--YOU ARE THE BEAST. YOU ARE THE DESTROYER. BUT THE DESTROYER HIMSELF MUST INEVITABLY BE DESTROYED.

SO HELP ME, ZALUS--I'LL DO IT. THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME--I WANT TO DO IT. So you'd better stop me, Zalus--you'd damn well better stop me!
...you could have stopped... him... could have--

BLAM

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? HOW CAN HE GO ON-- IF I HIT HIM FIVE TIMES--!

HE SHOULD BE--
WE MUST NOW RECORD THE FINAL EVENT OF THIS SOMBRE HISTORY. THE UNIVERSE AT PRESENT CONTAINS BILLIONS UPON BILLIONS OF SPIRAL GALAXIES. IN ONE OF THEM, ONE-THIRD FROM ITS EDGE, IS A MEDIUM-SIZED STAR.

AND ONE OF ITS SATELLITES, A GREEN AND INSIGNIFICANT PLANET--

-- IS NOW DEAD.

END