



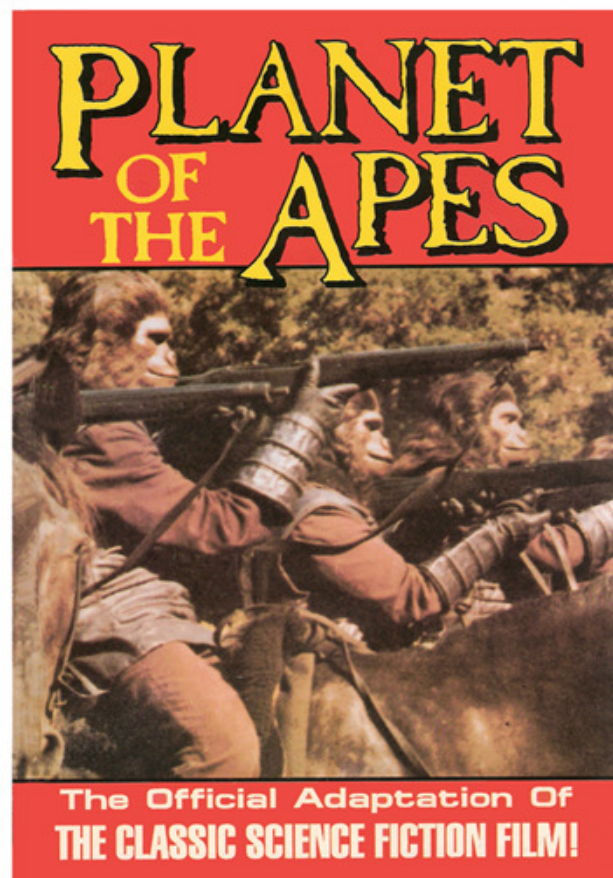
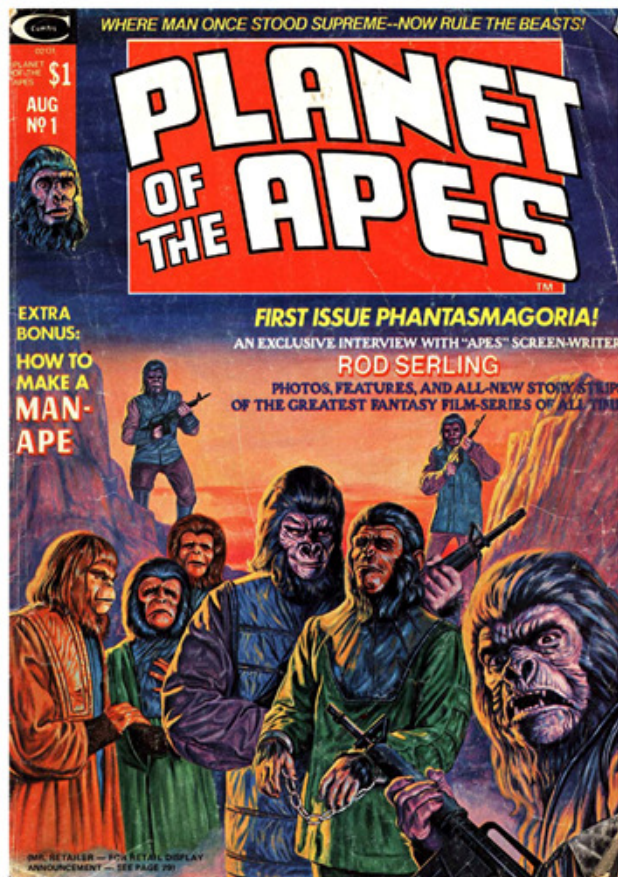
## *Planet of the Apes* Film Adaptation, Chapter One

*Writer:* Doug Moench

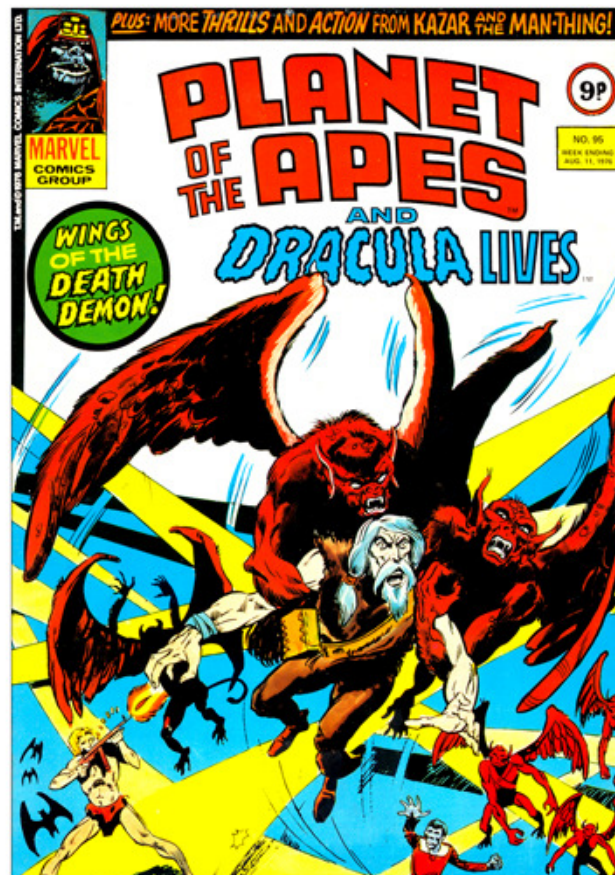
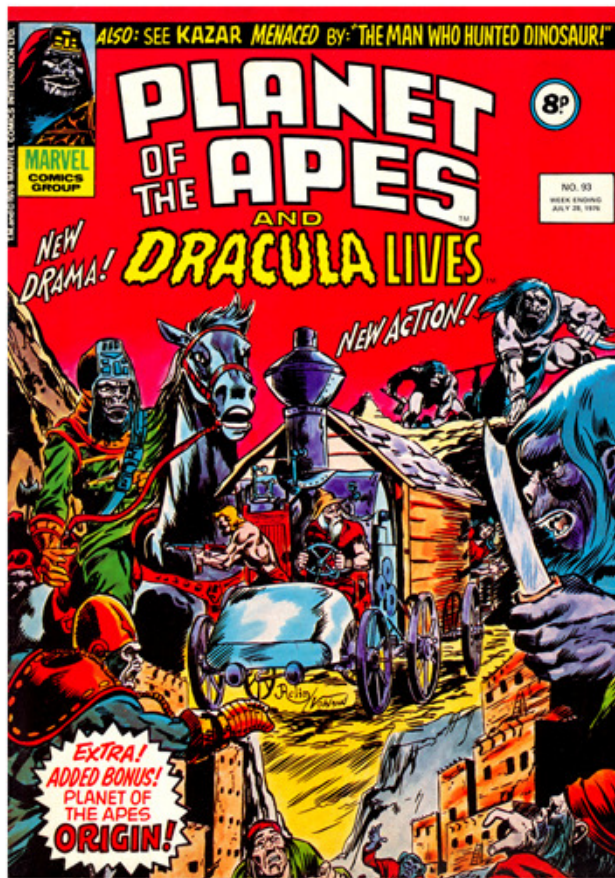
*Artists:* George Tuska and Mike Esposito

### **Published in:**

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- *Adventures on the Planet of the Apes* #1 (U.S.—Oct. 1975): Untitled
- *Planet of the Apes and Dracula Lives* #93 (U.K.—Jul. 31, 1976): Untitled
- *Planet of the Apes and Dracula Lives* #94 (U.K.—Aug. 7, 1976): "Strange New World"
- *Planet of the Apes and Dracula Lives* #95 (U.K.—Aug. 14, 1976): "The Men of 20 Centuries"
- *Planet of the Apes and Dracula Lives* #96 (U.K.—Aug. 21, 1976): "Prey of the Apes"
- *Planet of the Apes: The Official Adaptation of the Classic Science Fiction Film* (trade paperback, Malibu Graphics—1990)









# THEY WALK LIKE MEN!

A PERSONAL MESSAGE FROM STAN LEE

We call them beasts—  
but the world is theirs!  
For they are the Apes, and  
Earth will never be the same!

From one of the most popular  
motion pictures of all time—from the  
television series which is electrifying all of  
Britain—the world-famous Marvel Comics  
Group now brings you THE PLANET OF  
THE APES, possibly the most dramatic  
comics weekly ever published!

In this sensational series you  
will journey beyond the farthest  
reaches of your imagination, from  
the wonders of the world of today  
to the mysteries of a dark and hidden  
future! You'll see the human  
race facing the deadliest threat  
of all! You'll see man against  
beast—but, which is  
truly the beast?

Once again Marvel Comics  
has done the impossible! Once  
again we bring you the greatest  
adventures in all the world! We  
give you THE PLANET OF  
THE APES—and this we do  
pledge—the excitement  
shall never end!

*Excelsior!*  
*Stan*





# STAN LEE PRESENTS PLANET OF THE APES!™

**BEGINNING:** MARVEL COMICS' 6-PART ADAPTATION OF TWENTIETH CENTURY-FOX'S SCIENCE-FICTION MASTERPIECE...

STARS GLITTER LIKE FLOATING GEMS AGAINST THE BLACK VELVET BACKDROP OF SPACE. THE SHIMMERING BELT OF THE CONSTELLATION ORION SWEEPS ACROSS THE VOID WITH COLD MAJESTY.

## PLANET OF THE APES

AND AN INSIGNIFICANT SPECK OF LIGHT GLIDES SILENTLY THROUGH THE STYGIAN NOTHINGNESS. THE SPECK IS A SHIP... AND AS SUCH REPRESENTS MAN'S GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT TO DATE...

... A FLIGHT TO THE STARS!

THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN SPEAKS:

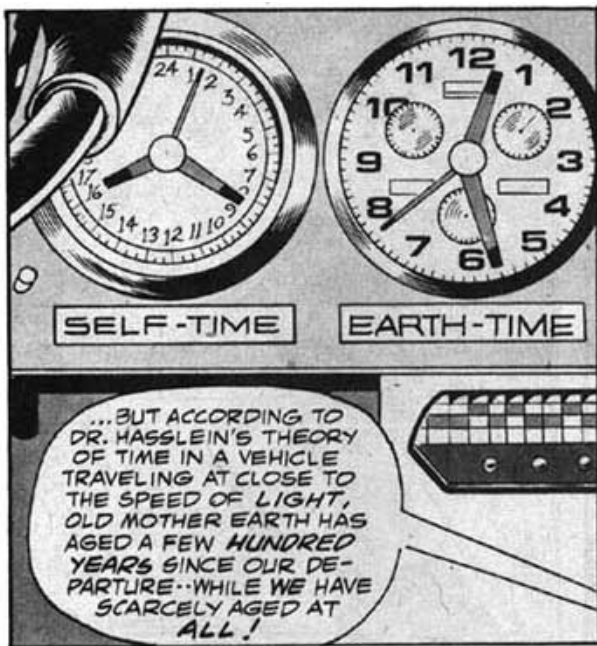
"SO ENDS MY LAST SIGNAL UNTIL WE REACH OUR DESTINATION. WE ARE NOW ON AUTOMATIC DRIVE, A MERE ONE-HUNDRED-FIVE LIGHT YEARS FROM OUR BASE... AND AT THE MERCY OF EMOTIONLESS COMPUTERS, I'VE TUCKED IN MY CREW FOR THE LONG SLEEP. I'LL JOIN THEM PRESENTLY..."

...FOR, WITHIN THE HOUR WE SHALL COMPLETE THE SIXTH MONTH OF OUR FLIGHT FROM CAPE KENNEDY...

BY OUR TIME, THAT IS...







...BUT ACCORDING TO DR. HASSELEIN'S THEORY OF TIME IN A VEHICLE TRAVELING AT CLOSE TO THE SPEED OF LIGHT, OLD MOTHER EARTH HAS AGED A FEW HUNDRED YEARS SINCE OUR DEPARTURE--WHILE WE HAVE SCARCELY AGED AT ALL!

DR. HASSELEIN'S THEORY MAY BE CORRECT. BUT THIS MUCH IS CERTAIN: THE MEN WHO SENT US ON THIS JOURNEY HAVE LONG SINCE MOULDERED IN FORGOTTEN GRAVES...

...AND THOSE, IF ANY, WHO WILL RECEIVE THIS MESSAGE ARE OF A DIFFERENT BREED. HOPEFULLY, A BETTER ONE.



AS FOR ME, I LEAVE THE TWENTIETH CENTURY WITH NO REGRET. I THINK IT WAS MARSHALL WHO SAID, "MODERN MAN IS THE MISSING LINK BETWEEN THE APE... AND THE HUMAN BEING."

LIGHT THAT ONE UP AND SMOKE IT.



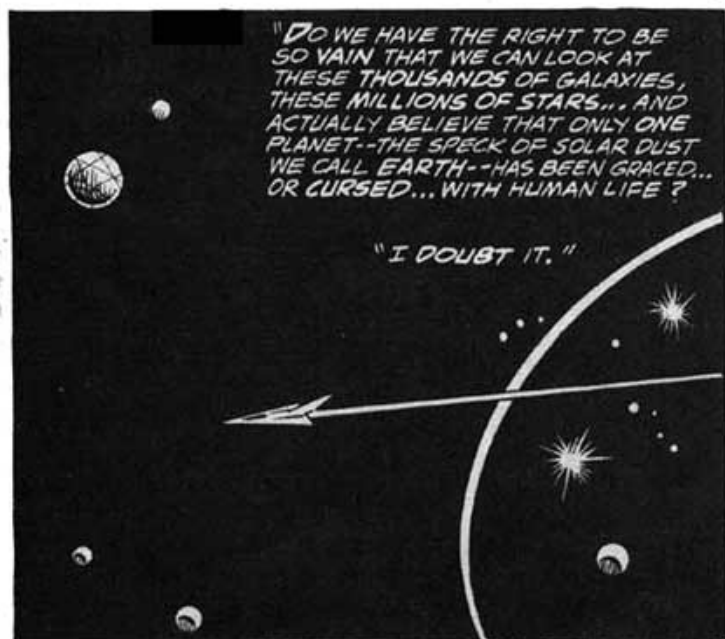
ONE FINAL, PERSONAL THOUGHT--SEEN FROM UP HERE, EVERYTHING LOOKS... DIFFERENT. TIME BENDS AND SPACE IS BOUNDLESS. IT CRUSHES A MAN'S EGO UNTIL HE FEELS LIKE NOTHING MORE THAN AN IRRITATING MOTE IN THE EYE OF ETERNITY. AND HE BEGINS TO WONDER...

WHAT, IF ANYTHING, WILL GREET US AT THE END OF MAN'S FIRST JOURNEY TO A STAR?



"DO WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO BE SO VAIN THAT WE CAN LOOK AT THESE THOUSANDS OF GALAXIES, THESE MILLIONS OF STARS... AND ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT ONLY ONE PLANET--THE SPECK OF SOLAR DUST WE CALL EARTH--HAS BEEN GRACED... OR CURSED... WITH HUMAN LIFE?"

"I DOUBT IT."



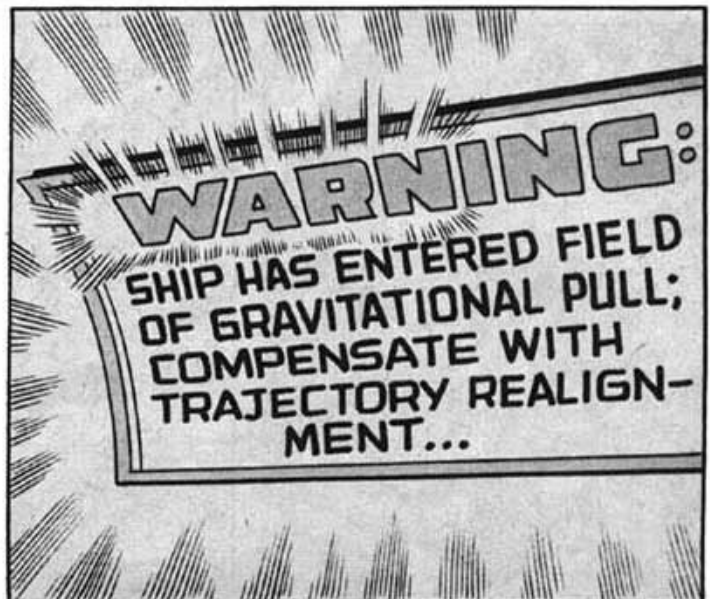
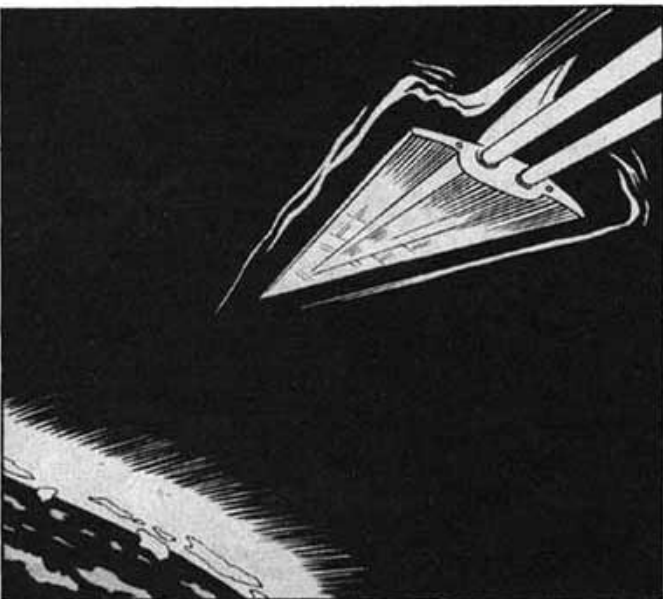
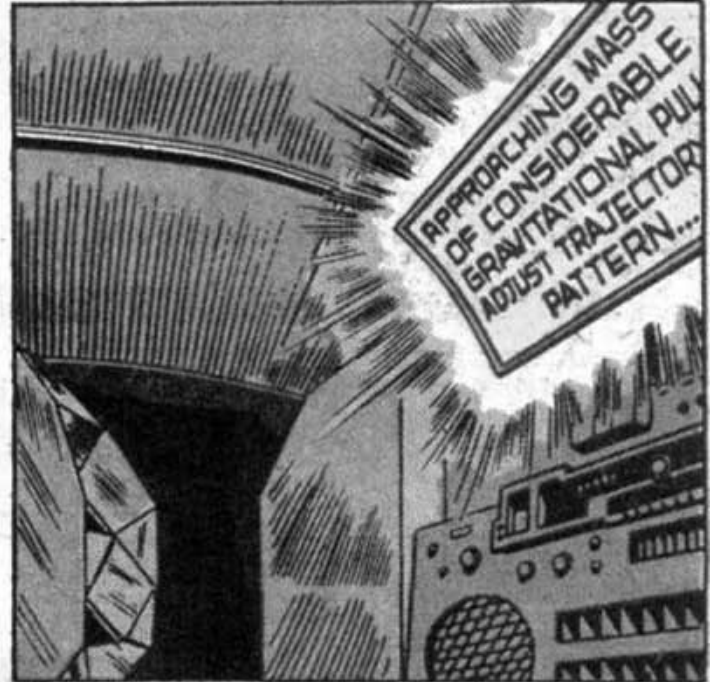
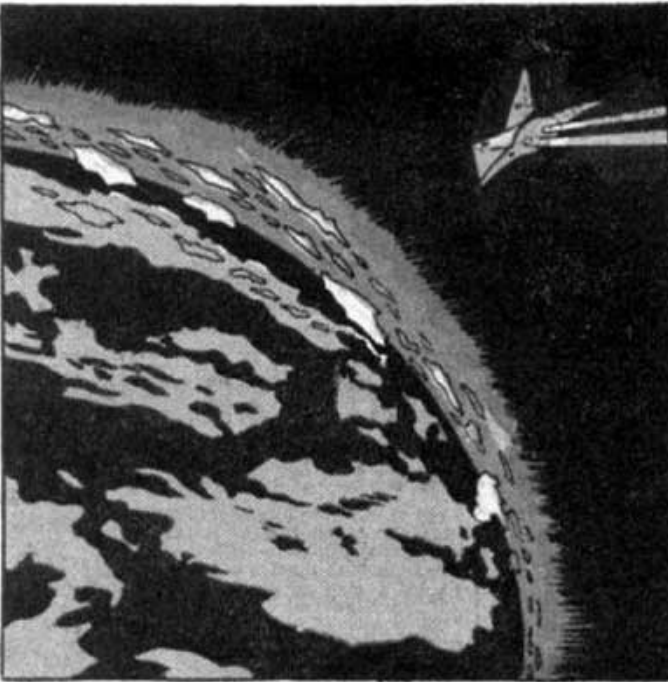
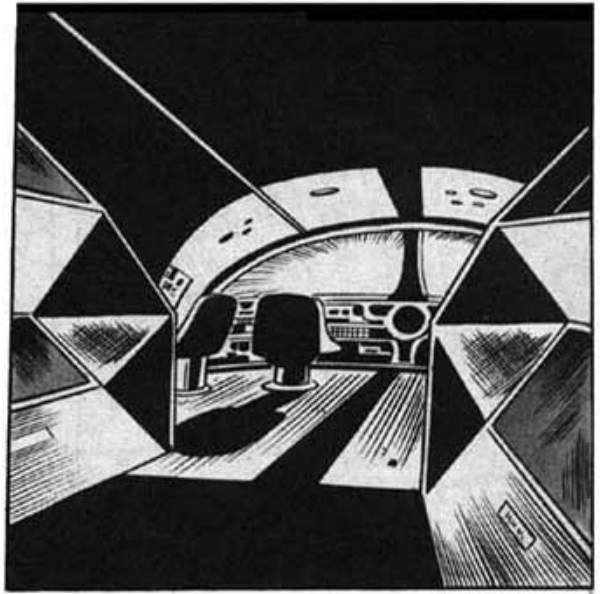
THAT'S ABOUT ALL, I GUESS... EXCEPT I CAN'T HELP WONDERING IF MAN--THAT GLORIOUS PARADOX OF THE UNIVERSE WHO HAS SENT ME INTO THE UNKNOWN--STILL WAGES WAR AGAINST HIS BROTHER... AND LETS HIS NEIGHBOR'S CHILDREN STARVE!



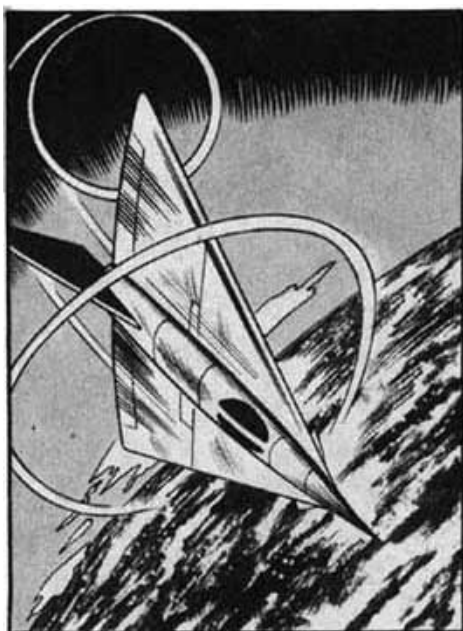












**DANGER:**  
SHIP CAPTURED  
IN FIELD OF  
GRAVITATIONAL  
SAFETY FACTOR  
DIMINISHING



**DANGER:**  
DESCENT RATE  
EXTREME: ACTIVATE  
RETROJETS

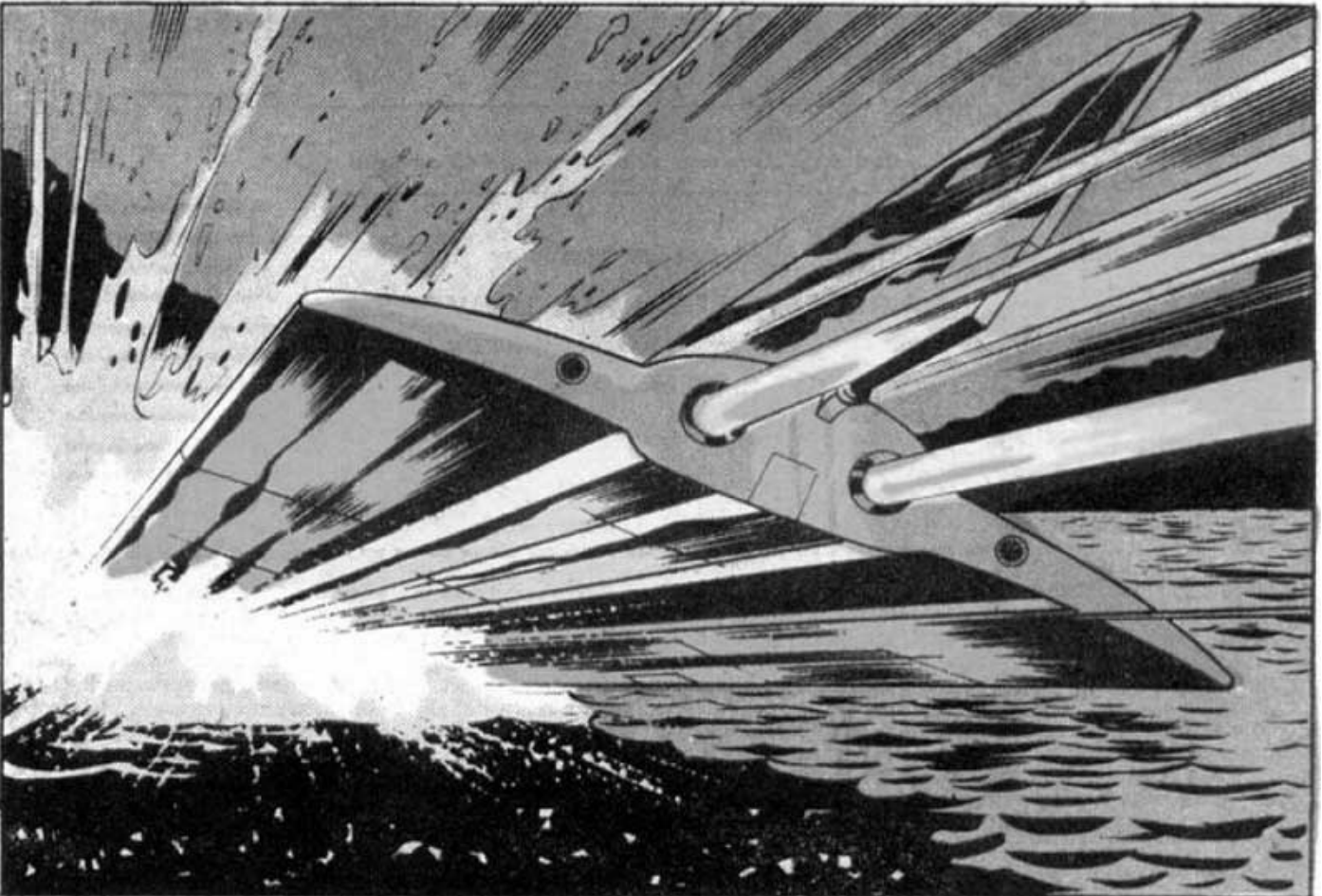
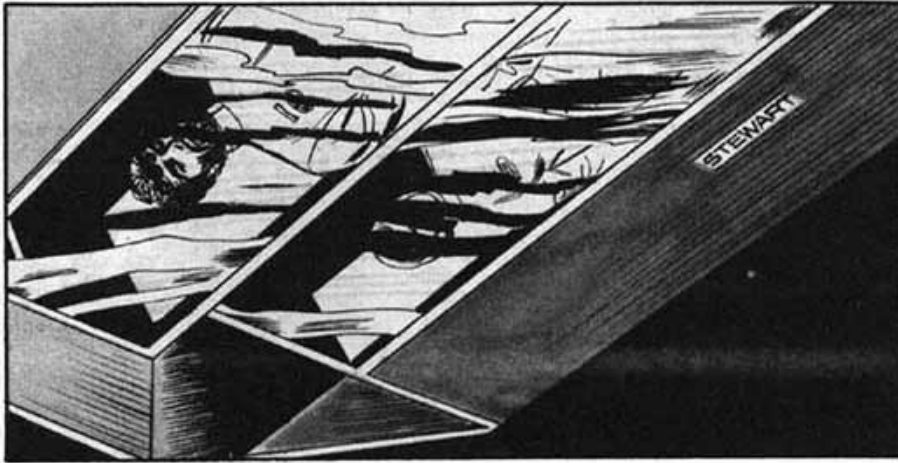
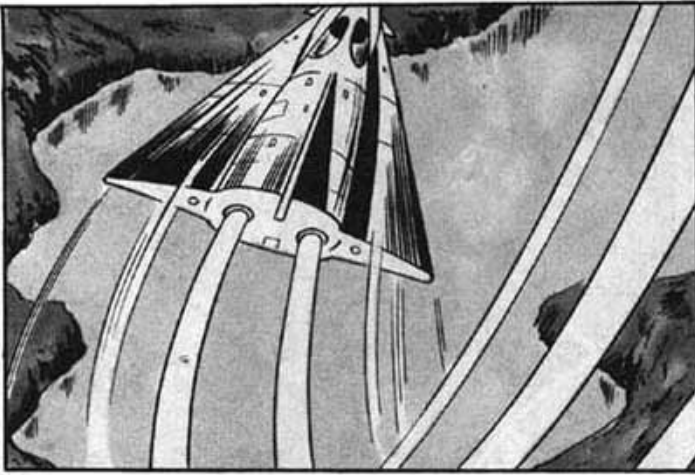


**REPEAT: ACTIVATE  
RETROJETS: DESCENT  
RATE ACCELERATING:  
DISASTER IMMINENT**

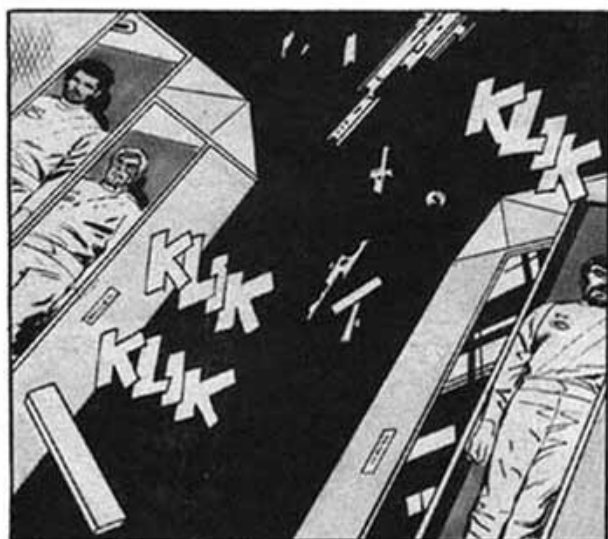
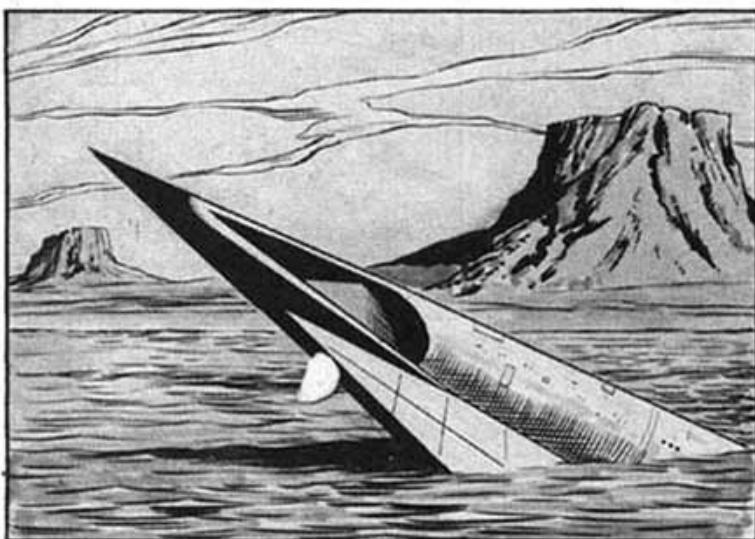
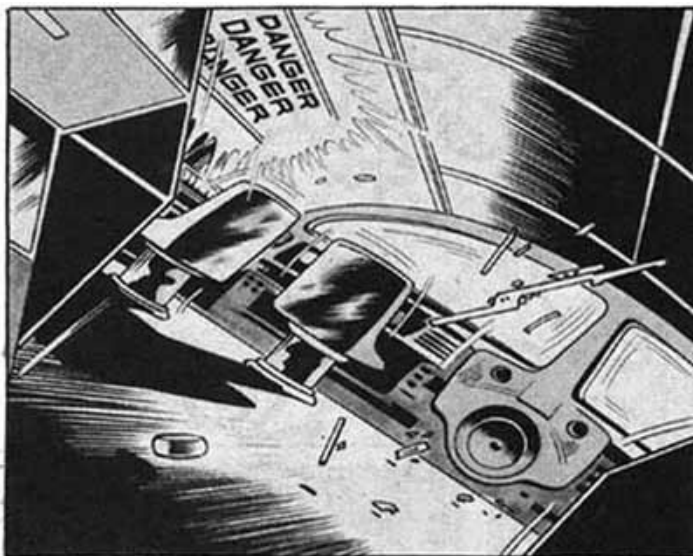


**REPEAT: DANGER  
REPEAT: DANGER  
REPEAT: DANGER  
REPEAT: DANGER**

**DANGER DANGER  
DANGER DANGER  
DANGER DANGER  
DANGER DANGER**







CONTINUED  
NEXT ISSUE!

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

# STRANGE NEW WORLD

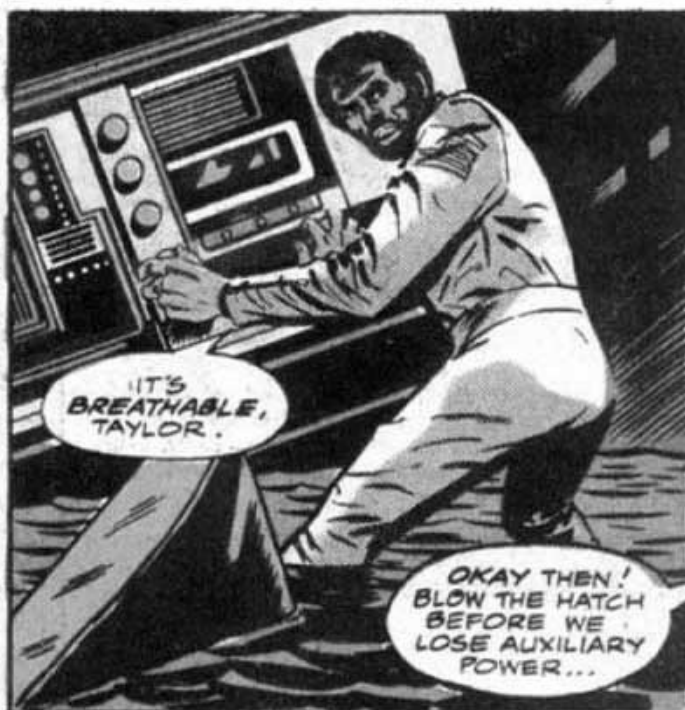
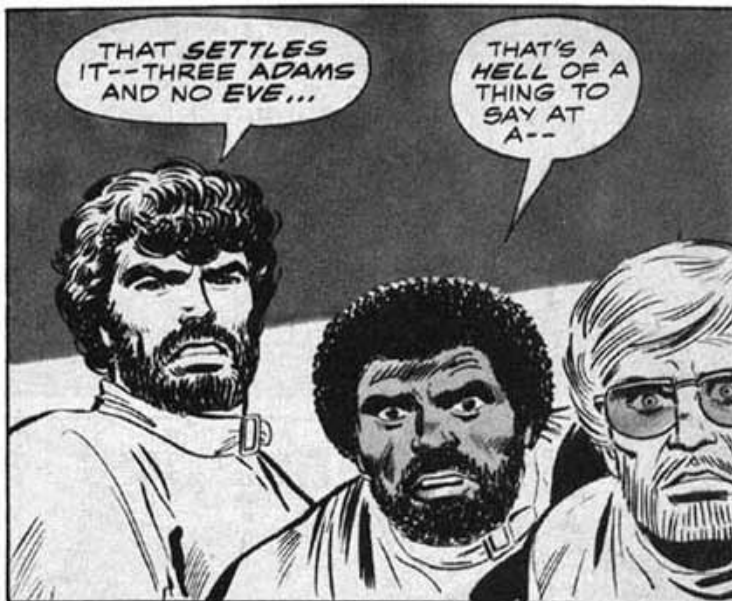
THE SHIP HAS LANDED ON  
THIS STRANGE "NEW" WORLD.  
THE CREW OF THE STARSHIP  
HAS AWAKENED.

THAT IS...ALL BUT  
ONE!



SCRIPT: DOUG MOENCH  
PENCILS: GEORGE TUSKA  
INKS: MIKE ESPOSITO







OKAY THEN!  
BLOW THE HATCH  
BEFORE WE  
LOSE AUXILIARY  
POWER...

...AND LET'S GET OUT  
OF THIS FLOATING COFFIN  
BEFORE IT STOPS  
FLOATING!



**BWACH!**

HATCH  
OPEN!

OKAY, DODGE!  
PASS THE  
INFLATABLE  
RAFT UP TO  
LANDON--AND  
GRAB THREE  
OF THOSE  
LIFE-KITS!



WHAT THE  
DEVIL'S TAYLOR  
DOING DOWN  
THERE?!

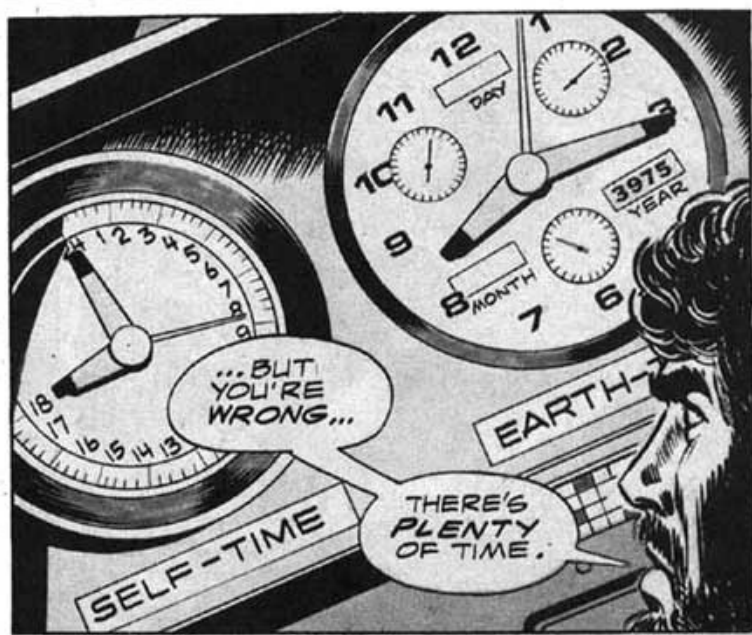


TAYLOR--  
ARE YOU  
COMING?

THERE ISN'T  
MUCH TIME,  
MAN.



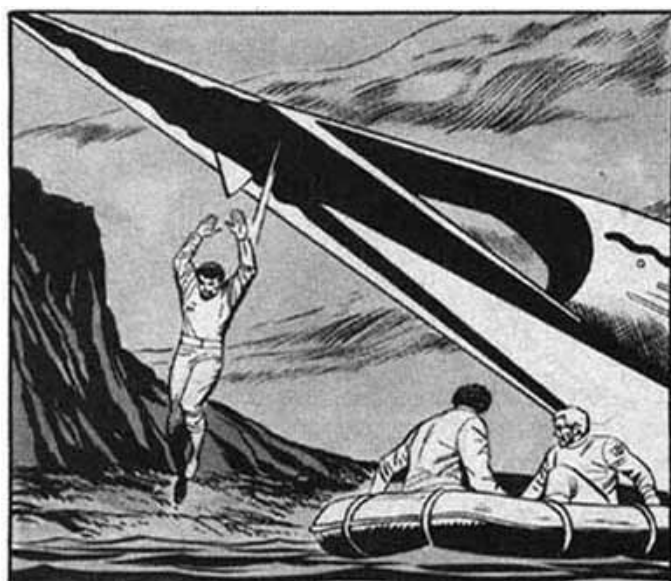
YEAH,  
I'M  
COMING,  
DODGE...



...BUT  
YOU'RE  
WRONG...

THERE'S  
PLENTY  
OF TIME.






NEXT WEEK THE MEN OF TWENTY CENTURIES!

THREE AMERICAN ASTRONAUTS, TRAPPED ON A MYSTERIOUS PLANET SOMEWHERE IN SPACE BY THE CRASH OF THEIR STARSHIP WHILE THEY SLEPT **HELPLESSLY** IN A STATE OF **SUSPENDED ANIMATION!** NOW, WITH THE CRAFT, WHICH **BROUGHT** THEM TO THIS STRANGE AND GOD-FORSAKEN WORLD, SINKING INTO A DARK AND LIFELESS SEA, THEY SET FORTH FOR **LAND!**

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

WHERE **ARE** THEY, THEY WONDER?  
AND HOW **FAR**, BOTH IN **MILES**  
AND **YEARS**, FROM THEIR MOTHER-  
PLANET **EARTH?** IS THERE **LIFE**  
ON THIS BARREN SPHERE? AND  
IF SO, WILL IT BE **FRIENDLY** OR  
**HOSTILE?!**



SOLD TO THE THREE  
EARTHMEN--ONE **PLANET**,  
HOPEFULLY SLIGHTLY-  
**USED!** BECAUSE IF IT  
ISN'T, PALS, WE'RE ALL  
ALONE--AND WE'RE  
HERE TO **STAY!**

“THE MEN  
OF 20  
CENTURIES!”





YEAH, BUT WHERE'S  
HERE? YOU GOT  
ANY NOTIONS AT  
ALL, SKIPPER?

WE'RE SOME THREE-HUNDRED-  
TWENTY LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH  
ON AN UNNAMED PLANET IN ORBIT  
AROUND A STAR IN THE  
CONSTELLATION  
ORION...



THAT  
COULD BE  
BELLATRIX  
UP THERE!

TOO  
RED  
FOR  
BELLA-  
TRIX!



YOU DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO  
CHECK THE TAPES--SO YOU  
DON'T REALLY KNOW WHERE  
WE ARE, DO YOU?

WHAT WENT  
WRONG?

WE WEREN'T  
PROGRAMMED  
TO LAND IN  
WATER--SO  
WE'RE NOT  
WHERE WE'RE  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE.



THE QUESTION,  
LANDON, IS NOT SO  
MUCH WHERE WE  
ARE AS WHEN WE  
ARE.

NOW WHAT'S  
THAT  
SUPPOSED  
TO MEAN?



IT MEANS WE'VE  
HAD OUR RIP  
VAN WINKLE  
SNOOZE...

...AND NOW IT'S TIME  
TO START EARNING  
OUR BACK PAY.

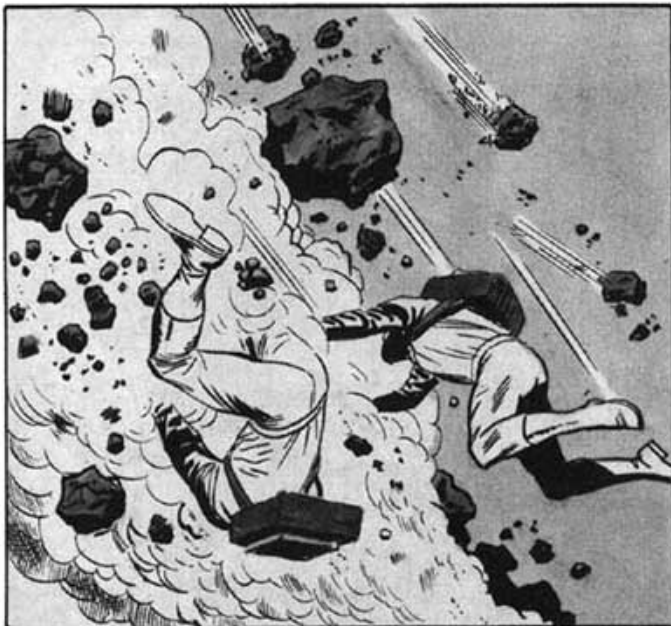
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE  
A TIP FROM DODGE?  
HE'S ALREADY BUSY  
TAKING SOIL  
SAMPLES.

















OH, HE'S PREPARED TO DIE. ISN'T THAT NOBLE AND COURAGEOUS?! CHALK UP ANOTHER VICTORY FOR THE HUMAN SPIRIT!

GET OFF MY BACK, TAYLOR.

SURE, BUT BEFORE I GET OFF FOR GOOD, JUST CLEAR UP ONE QUESTION-- WHY DID YOU COME ALONG AT ALL? YOU VOLUNTEERED. WHY?

I'LL TELL YOU-- THEY NOMINATED YOU FOR THE BIG ONE AND YOU COULDN'T TURN IT DOWN WITHOUT LOSING YOUR ALL-AMERICAN STANDING.



AND THE GLORY-- DON'T FORGET THAT. THERE'S A LIFE-SIZED BRONZE STATUE OF YOU SOMEWHERE, LONDON. OH, IT'S PROBABLY TURNED GREEN BY NOW, AND NOBODY CAN READ THE NAME-PLATE...

...BUT NEVER LET IT BE SAID WE FORGET OUR HEROES.



ARE YOU FINISHED, TAYLOR?

ONE LAST ITEM-- IMMORTALITY. YOU WANTED TO GO ON FOREVER, AND YOU'VE DAMN NEAR MADE IT. EXCEPT FOR DODGE AND ME, YOU'VE LIVED LONGER THAN ANYBODY!

YOU'VE GOT WHAT YOU WANTED, KID. HOW DOES IT TASTE?



OKAY, YOU READ ME WELL ENOUGH. WHY CAN'T I READ YOU?

I MEAN, DODGE I CAN UNDERSTAND. HE MAKES SENSE. HE'D WALK THROUGH A VOLCANO NAKED IF HE THOUGHT HE COULD LEARN SOMETHING NO OTHER MAN KNEW. BUT YOU, TAYLOR-- YOU'RE NO SEEKER. YOU'RE NEGATIVE.



BUT I'M NOT "PREPARED TO DIE."

I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY NOT! YOU THOUGHT LIFE ON EARTH WAS MEANINGLESS! YOU DESPISED PEOPLE-- YOU RAN AWAY FROM THEM!





NEXT: **FACE TO FACE?!!**



HAVING TRAVERSED FOR DAYS THE BARREN PLANET ON WHICH THEY CRASH-LANDED, THE THREE ASTRO-NAUTS ARE OUT OF WATER AND NEAR THE POINT OF GIVING UP WHEN, SUDDENLY, FOR THE FIRST TIME, THEY DISCOVER A FIRST SIGN OF LIFE! BUT IN THEIR JOY, THEY ARE OBLIVIOUS TO THE FACT THAT EYES ARE UPON THEM, EYES WHICH WILL LEAD THE EARTHMEN TO BECOME NO MORE THAN...

# ...PREY OF THE APES!

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







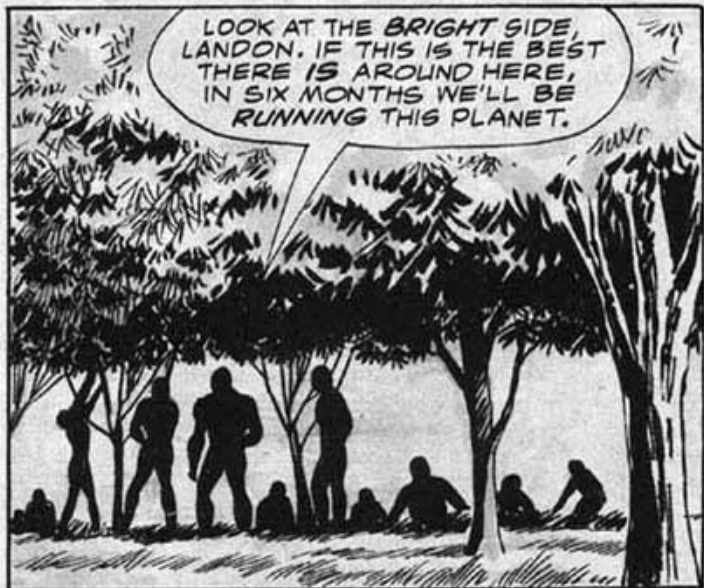




















MY GOD--THEY'VE GOT BEATERS! IT'S LIKE THE AFRICAN BUSH. WE'RE BEING HUNTED, FOR GOD'S SAKE!



YEAH... AND NOW I KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE...

...TO BE AN ANIMAL.

WE CAN'T JUST STAY HERE--!

KRAK!



WE'VE GOTTA MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

LANDON-- STOP, YOU DAMN FOOL!



YAAAAAA!



YOU FOOL STUPID FOOL...



BLAM!

UHHN!

DODGE..!





# NEXT ISSUE:

*Jason and Alexander—  
fugitives on the world  
where beasts reign supreme—  
are forced to go where no  
man or ape dares venture!*

## **The Forbidden Zone of Forgotten Terror**

*Plus:*

The second part of our epic  
adaptation of the *original*

**"Planet of the Apes" movie!**

*Plus:* The senses-shattering secret  
behind our once-in-a-lifetime  
centerfold title page!

*Plus:* The sensational story behind  
*The City of the Apes!*

*Plus:* More *photos, features,*  
and *furry fellows* than any  
other magazine on Earth!

# PLANET OF THE APES



ON SALE AUGUST 27 *Wherever discriminating Orangutans shop* —————