Planet of the Apes Film Adaptation, Chapter Two

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- *Adventures on the Planet of the Apes* #2 (U.S.—Nov. 1975): "World of Captive Humans"
- *Planet of the Apes and Dracula Lives* #98 (U.K.—Sep. 4, 1976): "Captive of Hate"
And the Law-Giver said:
“BEWARE THE BEAST, MAN!”
For Man was the great destroyer. He alone among God’s
primates killed his own kind. Killed for sport. Or whim. Or
profit.
Man found this Earth a paradise, and made of it, a desolate
wasteland.
Beware Man. Destroy him . . . lest he destroy you.
Such was the Law of the Ape.

Enter the Man, Taylor.
An astronaut from a far-distant world. A world where Man ruled,
and Apes were dumb. On his Earth, Taylor was one of the elite,
a hero.
Here, he is merely one of the hunted.
CHAPTER TWO:
WORLD OF CAPTIVE HUMANS

I STILL CAN'T SHAKE THE NOTION THAT I ACTUALLY HEARD THE HUMAN SPEAK--

THAT'LL BE THE DAY! NEXT YOU'LL BE SAYING YOU SAW A HUMAN CARRYING A RIFLE-- HUNTING US--

Story: DOUG MOENCH   Art: GEORGE TUSKA and MIKE ESPOSITO
ALL RIGHT—SO MY EARS WERE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME! YOU ACT AS THOUGH I COMMITTED A SIN!

AND YOU ACT AS THOUGH YOU DIDN'T KNOW VERY WELL THAT ATTRIBUTING INTELLIGENCE TO A HUMAN—

--IS A SIN--

--A VERY SERIOUS ONE!

MY THROAT--CAN'T TALK--

WHERE AM I--?

ON MY GOD--I REMEMBER NOW--

THE HUNT--!

--IN WHICH THE HUMANS OF THIS PLANET WERE THE PREY--
--AND THE PREDATORS WERE--

--APES--GORILLAS WITH RIFLES--!

SMILE NOW--

THIS IS INSANE--AND I CAN'T SAY A WORD ABOUT IT--

MY THROAT'S BEEN RIPPED OPEN--

IF I LOSE MUCH MORE BLOOD--

--I'LL--

--I'LL--
Uh-oh, doctor, here comes that busybody Zira again!

As usual... after every hunt!

Which one was wearing the strange clothes, Dr. Galen? The male on the table!

Will he live?

How should I know? The beast has lost a lot of blood!

Why can't I ever find anything when I need it? There's no probe here—find one!

Yes, sir!

This surgery room is dirty, doctor!

These animals are dirty, doctor! They stink—and they carry communicable diseases! Why aren't they cleaned up before they're brought here?

You don't sound happy in your work!

Why should I be—when I'm nothing more than a vet in this laboratory?
WHICH REMINDS ME—YOU PROMISED TO SPEAK TO DR. ZAIUS ABOUT GETTING ME A PROMOTION!

I DID! BUT YOU KNOW HOW HE LOOKS DOWN HIS NOSE AT CHIMPANZEES!

BUT THE QUOTA SYSTEM'S BEEN ABOLISHED! YOU MADE IT! WHY CAN'T I?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MADE IT? I'M AN ANIMAL PSYCHOLOGIST AND NOTHING MORE! WE DON'T HAVE ANY REAL AUTHORITY!

YOU DO PRETTY WELL WHEN IT COMES TO GETTING SPACE AND EQUIPMENT!

THAT'S BECAUSE DR. ZAIUS REALIZES OUR WORK HAS VALUE!

HMPH!

THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF SCIENTIFIC BRAIN SURGERY ARE BEING LAI IN OUR WORK— IN STUDIES OF THE CEREBRAL FUNCTIONS OF THESE ANIMALS!

THEY'RE STILL DIRTY— AND THEIR BITE IS SEPTIC!

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT MY HAND—!

Lousy BEASTS!
NURSE--HOLD THE BEAST'S HEAD STILL WHILE I--

--PROBE HIS THROAT WOUND.

HE'S PASSED OUT AGAIN!

THESE BEAST CAN'T TOLERATE THE SLIGHTEST BIT OF PAIN--

WELL, THAT'S ALL I CAN DO! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER HIS LARYNX WILL REPAIR ITSELF OR NOT!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL RETURN THEM TO THEIR--

PLAY WITH YOUR BLOCKS-- OR EAT A BANANA-- LIKE THE REST OF THE ANIMALS!

OH, SIMMER DOWN, WHY DON'T YOU!
GOOD MORNING, DR. ZIRA!

NO CHANGE! THE MINUTE YOU COME NEAR HIM HE GOES INTO HIS ACT! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

YES, HE DOES SEEM TO HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT ON HIS MIND!

DON'T GO SO CLOSE TO HIM, DOCTOR--YOU COULD GET HURT--!

DON'T BE SILLY! HE'S PERFECTLY TAME!

THEY'RE ALL TAME UNTIL THEY TAKE A CHUNK OUT OF YOU!

WELL, BRIGHT EYES, IS OUR THROAT FEELING BETTER TODAY?

GOOD MORNING, JULIUS! HOW'S OUR PATIENT TODAY?

SEE? HE KEEPS PRETENDING HE CAN TALK!
DID YOU SEE THAT? IT'S REMARKABLE!

Huh?

HE GOT ANGRY AT YOU--TRIED TO FORM WORDS!

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY--HUMAN SEE, HUMAN DO!

NOW WHAT'S HE DOING?

HE SEEMS TO WANT SOMETHING!

I'D BE CAREFUL IF I WERE YOU, DOCTOR--

GET BACK, YOU MANGY BEAST!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU, DOCTOR--YOU JUST CAN'T TRUST THEM!

TRY THAT AGAIN AND I'LL BREAK YOUR PAW!

I'M NOT QUITE CONVINCED OF THAT, JULIUS--

NEXT: TO OBEERVE THE SPECIES!
PITY POOR TAYLOR. HE EXITED A WORLD WHERE MAN WAS KING, AND HAS NOW ENTERED ONE WHERE APES RULE—AND HUMANS ARE CONSIDERED BEASTS! HE HAS FOUND HIMSELF A CAPTIVE OF HATE!

BACK, HUMAN!

SEE WHAT I MEAN, DOCTOR ZIRA? HE WAS TRYING TO ATTACK YOU! THESE CREATURES JUST CAN'T BE TRUSTED!

I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE OF THAT IF I WERE YOU, JULIUS.

GOD! THE PAIN! IF ONLY MY NECK WEREN'T WOUNDED! THEN I COULD HAVE JUST SPOKEN TO HER, INSTEAD OF TRYING TO SNATCH HER NOTE PAD.

HOW WILL I BE ABLE TO TELL THEM I CAN THINK?—THAT I'M A MAN?
IN FACT, I'M CONVINCED OF JUST THE--

G-GOOD MORNING, YOUR EXCELLENCY!

WHAT'S THAT--?

OH-- DR. ZAIUS! I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD COME!

BRIGHT EYES, SHOW HIM! GO AHEAD-- DO YOUR TRICK FOR DR. ZAIUS.

I'M WAITING, ZIRA!

SPEAK! GO ON-- SPEAK AGAIN--!

HE'S OVER HERE!

THERE! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? DOESN'T IT LOOK AS THOUGH HE'S TALKING?!

YES-- AMUSING! A MAN WHO ACTS LIKE AN APE!
Dr. Zaius... I could swear he's trying to answer you...

Yes, he does show a certain gift for mimicry!

I wonder how he'd score on a Hopkins Manual Dexterity Test?—?

An animal?

He's moving his fingers!

Of course! He saw Zira moving hers!

But perhaps he understood...

Look!

Man has no understanding, Dr. Zira! He can be taught a few simple tricks nothing more!

I beg to disagree! According to my experiments...

A word to the wise, Dr. Zira... experimental brain surgery on these creatures is one thing--

I'm all for it!

But your behavioral studies are another matter entirely!
DO YOU SEE THE WAY HE TRIES TO SPEAK, DR. ZAIUS?

MAN HAS NO UNDERSTANDING, ZIRA! HE CAN BE TAUGHT A FEW SIMPLE TRICKS--NOTHING MORE!
TO SUGGEST THAT WE CAN LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT SIMIAN NATURE FROM A STUDY OF MAN IS NONSENSE! BESIDES, MEN ARE A NUISIBLE!

THEY OUTGROW THEIR OWN FOOD SUPPLY IN THE FOREST AND MIGRATE TO THE GREEN BELTS TO RAVAGE OUR CROPS!

THE SOONER THEY'RE EXTERMINATED... THE BETTER!

IT'S A QUESTION OF SIMIAN SURVIVAL!

DON'T FORGET IT, DR. ZIRA!

YES, SIR!

IS THIS THE ONE YOU WANTED, DOCTOR?

YES, THANK YOU!

BRIGHT EYES... I'VE GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU--
DO YOU HAVE TO DO THAT IN PUBLIC?

WHAT'S SO PUBLIC? THE ONLY THINGS AROUND ARE THE BEASTS IN THE COMPOUND--AND THE GORILLAS GUARDING THEM!

CORNELIUS--!

NEVER MIND THAT NOW! THAT'S BRIGHT EYES--THE ONE I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT!

WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT HIM?

HELLO, BRIGHT EYES! HOW'S OUR THROAT COMING ALONG?

SO HE'S SCRATCHING IN THE DIRT! WHAT'S SO REMARKABLE ABOUT THAT?

REMEMBERS WHAT?

THE BLOOD TRANSFUSION--SHE REMEMBERS IT!

OH COME ON, ZIRA--YOU KNOW THEY CAN'T--

LOOK AT THE FEMALE--SHE REMEMBERS!

UH-OH! HERE COMES NUMBER ONE!
SOMETHING'S BOTHERING HIM! HE'S BEEN PRYING AROUND THE LAB FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS--

HELLO, DR. ZIRA!

GOOD MORNING, DR. ZAIUS. YOU KNOW DR. CORNELIUS, MY FIANCÉ--

OH, YES-- THE YOUNG APE WITH A SHOVEL! I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE PLANNING ANOTHER ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION!

YES, SIR-- IF THE ACADEMY APPROVES--

YOU UNDERSTAND THE PROJECT WILL REQUIRE MY SUPPORT, OF COURSE!

I HOPE I CAN COUNT ON IT, SIR!

A FRIENDLY WARNING, CORNELIUS--

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!
Those talking apes think I'm as dumb as the rest of the humans on this cockeyed planet.

Can't speak--throats wounded, only chance is to write--tell them I can think!

What's Nova doing? The fool!

Grrrrr...

Slap!

The unthinking fool!

Where there's life!
--WHEN YOU'RE DIGGING FOR ARTIFACTS... DON'T BURY YOUR REPUTATION!
GUARDS--!

THEY'VE STARTED TO FIGHT AGAIN-- THE STUPID BEASTS!

SPUNCH!

WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN--?!?

YOU'D THINK ONE TASTE OF THE WHIP WOULD BE ENOUGH!

BUT NO-- YOU CAN'T EVEN POUND SENSE INTO THESE BEASTS!

YEAH, BUT MAYBE THIS ONE'LL SIMMER DOWN AFTER HE'S--

SHWARK!

YEEEEEE!

WUDD!
--Felt some real heat!

STOP---! You've hurt him!

SSSSZZZZZ!

STOP IT AT ONCE!

Get them out of there!

We're taking them inside--!

Cornelius, if you have some time today, I'd like to discuss this expedition of yours in greater detail!

Certainly, sir! I'll get my notes and come right over to your office!

I don't understand these animal psychologists! What's Dr. Zira trying to prove--?

That man can be domesticated!

Haw! That's rich, eh, Dr. Zaius?

Yes--it is an amusing notion!
WELL, I'VE GOT ANOTHER HUNT TO ORGANIZE! BE SEEING YOU DR. ZAIUS!

GOOD HUNTING!

I CAN'T

I CAN
THOSE FOOLS AND THEIR TORCHES...!

I'M SORRY BRIGHT EYES! COME HERE--I'VE GOT SOME OINTMENT--

I'M TELLING YOU, JULIUS--IT'S AS THOUGH HE UNDERSTANDS EVERY WORD I SAY!

JUST BE CAREFUL, DR. ZIRA--

OH--!

I TOLD YOU WHAT YOU'D GET IF YOU TRIED THAT!

DROP THOSE THINGS, YOU STUPID BEAST!

JULIUS, DON'T! IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW!
IT MATTERS AS LONG AS I'M THE KEEPER OF THESE PENS!

WUMP!

THAT OUGHT TO TEACH THE FLEA-RIDDEN ANIMAL!

NATURAL BORN THIEVES, AREN'T THEY?
My Name is Taylor.

Get me a collar and leash! I'm taking him to the infirmary!

But he's vicious. Besides, it's against the rules.

Do as I say...!

You wouldn't hurt me, would you -- Taylor?

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