Planet of the Apes Film Adaptation, Chapter Three

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- *Planet of the Apes #4* (U.K.—Nov. 16, 1974): "Manhunt"
- *Planet of the Apes #5* (U.K.—Nov. 23, 1974): "Capture"
- *Planet of the Apes and Dracula Lives #100* (U.K.—Sep. 18, 1976): "Manhunt"
His name is **Cornelius**. Her name is **Zira**. They are young, they are in love. And they have a problem.

The problem’s name is **Taylor**, and the fact that he has a name at all is a major part of that problem. For he is a man with a name in a world where men have no names. He is a man who knows how to read and write in an age where man is no more than a dumb brute, a beast. He is an intelligent being in a society where Man is an animal.

He is, in short, a problem. And Cornelius is not at all sure he wants to deal with it.

Not that he has much choice.
IT'S A STUNT... IT MUST BE. HUMANS DON'T WRITE...!

DEAR, YOU'RE A SCIENTIST-- AND YOU KNOW THAT THE FOUNDATIONS OF SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLE LIE IN OBSERVATION...

LOOK AT HIM-- HE'S WRITING. OR DON'T YOU BELIEVE YOUR OWN EYES?

WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO DO THIS-- TO WRITE?

WRITER: DOUG MOENCH
PENCILER: GEORGE TUSKA
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COLORIST: GEORGE ROUSOS

JEFFERSON PUBLIC SCHOOL
FORT WAYNE INDIANA
AND I SUPPOSE THIS "JEFFERSON PUBLIC SCHOOL" IS BACK ON THAT PLANET HE CLAIMS TO COME FROM...
I CONCEIVE HE MAY BE ABNORMALY INTELLIGENT, ZIRA, BUT HE'S ALSO MAD.

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK HE'S A MARVELOUS JUDGE OF CHARACTER, CORNELIUS.

NOW JUST A MINUTE--

OH, CORNELIUS, BE QUIET.

AND YOU'RE A FOOL!

QUIET? YOU LISTEN TO THIS... THIS HUMAN WHO NOT ONLY CLAIMS TO BE INTELLIGENT, BUT WHO CLAIMS THERE WERE TWO OTHERS AS INTELLIGENT AS HIM AND THAT THEY ALL JUST FELL OUT OF THE SKY... AND THEN YOU TELL ME TO BE...

CORNELIUS-- HE'S WRITING SOMETHING ELSE.

IT SAYS, "NOT FELL... FLEW!"

FLIGHT IS A SCIENTIFIC IMPOSSIBILITY.

YES-- AND EVEN IF IT WEREN'T-- WHY FLIY? WHERE WOULD IT GET YOU--?
YES--HERE. HE'S TRYING TO DEMONSTRATE TO US THAT FLIGHT GOT HIM HERE. CORNELIUS AND HE'D DONE IT MOST INGENIOUSLY, DON'T YOU THINK?

WELL, NOW ZIRA, I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD JUMP TO--

HUSH, CORNELIUS--AND PULL DOWN THE MAP.

I THINK HE WANTS TO SHOW US WHERE HE AND HIS TWO COMPANIONS FELL TO OUR WORLD...

OH, REALLY ZIRA... THIS IS QUITE INSANE...

QUITE INSANE, INDEED.

DO YOU HAVE MAPS?
APE CIVILIZATIONS

JUNGLE

NO, IT'S NOT INSANE, CORNELIUS. HE'S POINTING TO THAT LAKE...

OUT-OF-THE-QUESTION.

APE CIVILIZATIONS

DESSERT

HE'S TRYING TO TELL US THAT'S WHERE HE CAME FROM.

CORNELIUS, WHY DO YOU KEEP ON PROVOKING HIM?

IS IT PROVOKING HIM TO SIMPLY STATE...

THE FORBIDDEN ZONE

DESSERT

BELIEVE ME. NOTHING COMES FROM THERE.

APE CIVILIZATIONS

DESERT

I DON'T AND I'M NOT GOING TO TRY.

ZIRA, ARE YOU TRYING TO GET MY HEAD CUT OFF? WATCH WHAT YOU SAY...

THEN HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR TAYLOR?

DON'T BE FOOlish. IF IT'S TRUE, THEY'LL HAVE TO ACCEPT IT.

NO. THEY WON'T...

APO CIVILIZATIONS

SWANNA

THE FORBIDDEN ZONE

DESSERT

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR THEORY? THE EXISTENCE OF SOMEONE LIKE TAYLOR MIGHT PROVE IT.
TAYLOR, CORNELIUS HAS DEVELOPED A BRILLIANT HYPOTHESIS.

--THAT THE APE EVOLVED FROM A LOWER ORDER OF PRIMATE, POSSIBLY MAN. IN HIS TRIP TO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE HE DISCOVERED TRACES OF A CULTURE OLDER THAN RECORDED TIME.

THE EVIDENCE WAS VERY MEAGER.

YOU DIDN'T THINK SO AT THE TIME.

THAT WAS BEFORE DR. ZAUS AND HALF THE ACADEMY SAID THE IDEA WAS HERESY.

HOW CAN SCIENTIFIC TRUTH BE HERESY? WHAT IF TAYLOR IS EXACTLY THE PROOF YOU NEED? A MUTATION... A MISSING LINK BETWEEN THE UN-EVOLVED PRIMATE AND THE APE--

HE'S TOUCHY, ISN'T HE?

Oh, there he goes with his scribbling again.

IF HE'S SO SMART, WHY DOESN'T HE JUST TALK?

IT SAYS: BECAUSE ONE OF YOU STINKING APES SHOT ME IN THE THROAT-- AND I AM NOT A MISSING LINK!

OF COURSE, HE ISN'T--BECUSE IF HE WERE A MISSING LINK, THE SACRED SCROLLS WOULDN'T BE WORTH THE PARCHMENT THEY'RE WRITTEN ON.

BAM!

WELL, MAYBE THEY'RE NOT.

NO THANK YOU! I'M NOT GETTING INTO THAT BATTLE.

I REFUSE TO DISCUSS POLITICS OR RELIGION.
OH, CORNELIUS, SHOW SOME STRENGTH FOR A CHANGE!

ZIRA, LISTEN TO ME--WE'VE GOT A FINE FUTURE AHEAD OF US, MARRIAGE, STIMULATING CAREERS, I'M EVEN UP FOR A RAISE--

RAP RAP RAP

DR. ZAIUS--

DID YOU FORGET OUR APPOINTMENT, CORNELIUS?

OH--OH NO,SIR... I WAS JUST ASSEMBLING MY NOTES...

YOU KNOW DR. MAXIMUS, OUR COMMISSIONER FOR ANIMAL AFFAIRS?

CERTAINLY SIR, IT'S A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

WHAT IS THAT?

A MAN, DR. MAXIMUS.

YES, SIR. BUT THIS CREATURE IS A SPECIAL CASE.

WHY SPECIAL?

WE'RE CONDUCTING A NEW EXPERIMENT.

I KNOW IT'S A MAN, AND YOU KNOW THE RULES, NO ANIMALS OUTSIDE THE COMPOUND--AND MOST CERTAINLY NOT WITHOUT A LEASH.

WOULDN'T IT BE MORE PROPERLY CONDUCTED IN YOUR OFFICE.
GUARDS!

A TOY IT FLOATS ON THE AIR. TRY IT.

ZIRA....

UUTTER NONSENSE, MY DEAR. GOOD NO.

NONSENSE.

RETURN THIS BEAST TO THE COMPOUND.

WHAT'S THIS?

NEXT WEEK - THE SWEET BREATH OF FREEDOM!
Locked in a crude cage like an animal, the only speaking human on a planet ruled by apes, astronaut Taylor spends a fitful night recalling his capture, and dreaming that somehow, he once more will be able to taste...

**THE SWEET BREATH OF FREEDOM!**

I'm not an animal! Don't shoot! What sort of madness is this?!

Can't let them take me! Don't understand any of this... But I have to escape! Otherwise, they'll kill me!

Doug Moench, Writer x George Tuska, Penciller
M. Esposito and T. Mortellaro, Inkers
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WHAT'S UP LIEUTENANT?

WE'RE TAKING NUMBER FOUR OVER TO SURGERY IN FIVE MINUTES. HAVE HIM READY.

HOW COME? THE BEAST'S THROAT IS NEARLY HEALED.

IT'S NOT HIS THROAT THIS TIME...

THE VET WANTS TO GELD HIM.

DR. ZIRA WON'T LIKE IT. SHE WANTS THAT PAIR TO MATE.

THESE ORDERS CAME FROM DR. ZAURUS HIMSELF. THERE'S NOTHING SHE CAN DO ABOUT IT.

SO JUST LEASH THE BEAST AND HAVE HIM READY FOR PICK-UP IN FIVE MINUTES.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT.
IF YOU ONLY KNEW, BRIGHT EYES, WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO DO TO YOU...

STAND STILL NOW... DON'T GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE...

JUST DON'T GIVE ME ANY--

SPAPP!

UHN--
Klatch!

Shreeeeeep

A WHISTLE...

Shreeeeeep

And I'm a very wanted man.

A POLICE WHISTLE...

CAPTURE!
TAYLOR, UNABLE TO SPEAK AND COMMUNICATE WITH THE APES, HAS ESCAPED FROM THEIR ZOO AND IS BEING HUNTED DOWN LIKE A WILD ANIMAL...
SHREEEEEPP!!

LOST THEM... I HOPE...

WELL, I'LL BE A MANLY MONKEY'S UNCLE...

IT... IT'S A...

IS THAT... ORGAN MUSIC... COMING FROM THIS BUILDING...?
WEEP IF YOU MUST, BUT MAKE AN END OF SORROW. HE LIVES AGAIN. YES, HE HAS FOUND PEACE IN HEAVEN.

HE WAS A MODEL FOR US ALL, A GORILLA TO REMEMBER! HUNTER, WARRIOR, DEFENDER OF THE FAITH...

MAMA, I HAVE TO... GO AHEAD, THEN, BUT HURRY UP!

GREAT. THE LITTLE BEAST'S COMING STRAIGHT TOWARDS ME...!

AND I CAN'T BACK OUT OF THIS PLACE NOW... SINCE THOSE SOUNDS I HEAR OUTSIDE...

"--MUST BE THE GORILLA FUZZ."

UH-OH... HERE IT COMES...

HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR.

RIGHT. LET'S WAIT HERE FOR A FEW MINUTES...

THE DEAR DEPARTED ONCE SAID TO ME--

LOOK--!
A MAN--!

IN HEAVEN'S NAME-- GET RID OF THAT CREATURE!!

OH MY GOD!!

USHERS-- HALT THE DESECRATION OF THE CEREMONY AT ONCE--!

GET THAT ANIMAL OUT OF HERE!!

THERE HE IS!!

STOP HIM--!

YOU SEE WHAT I SAW?

MUST I'VE ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO.

ANOTHER ONE-- AHEAD...
SHREE-EEEEP!

AND THIS ONE'S GOT A NET---!

USE YOUR NET, XORINUS!!

SWISHHH

FLPP

YOU MISSED---!

STOP HIM---BEFORE HE GETS TO HIS---

SHREE-EEEEP?

NEXT WEEK: RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
HAVING MOMENTARILY ESCAPED THE SHARP SCALPELS OF THE BUTCHER APE DOCTORS, ASTRONAUT TAYLOR FINDS HIS SHORT-LIVED FREEDOM IN GRAVE DANGER AS ARMED, MOUNTED POLICEMEN SURROUND HIM! AND IN THAT MOMENT, SINCE HE CANNOT TRY TO REASON WITH THEM DUE TO A MINOR BULLET WOUND IN HIS THROAT, A VOICE WITHIN HIM CRIES OUT THE ONLY CHOICE REMAINING...

"...RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!"

IT'S NO USE! THEY'VE NEVER SEEN A HUMAN WHO CAN THINK AND REASON! I'M NO MORE THAN AN ANIMAL TO THEM!

-KILL HIM IF YOU MUST! AND KEEP THOSE WHISTLES BLOWING! THEIR SIGNAL WILL BRING EVERY POLICEMAN IN THE CITY DOWN ON HIM!

DOUG MOENCH, WRITER
GEORGE TUSKA, PENCILER
M. ESPOSITO & T. MONTELLARO, INKERS
IT'S SO LOUD
I'M AMazed IT
HASN'T ROUSED
EVERY STINKING
APE IN THIS
CITY ONTO
MY-

SHREEEEE

--TAIL.

CAN'T GO BACK--

--SO I'LL JUST
HAVE TO GO
UP!

STOP HIM!

STOP HIM
BEFORE HE REACHES
THE--
"--RAMP!"

CLOSE, TAYLOR--CLOSE.

WOULDN'T WANT TO TRY THAT AGAIN.

HE'S UP THERE--!

CUT HIM OFF WHEN HE TRIES TO GET DOWN!

CAN'T STOP NOW--!

WE'VE GOT HIM!

SO...

GIDDPYAR, SILVER--THEY'LL BE NIPPING AT OUR HEELS IN ANOTHER MINUTE--!

UNFFF!
THOSE APPLES LOOK TASTY...

SHAME I DON'T HAVE TIME TO SAMPLE THEM.

IF I CAN JUST GET TO THE OTHER END OF THIS STREET--!

GUESS AGAIN, TAYLOR.

HE--!

WHUDD!
LOOK OUT...!

SHREEE
SHREEEEE
SHREEEEE

SHREEEEE

MUSEUM

WEIRD EXHIBITS THEY'VE GOT...

NOW IF I CAN JUST FIND THE BACK EXIT...
"HERE"

"NO--!"

"DODGE!"

"SHREEEEEPP"

"THE WHISTLE AGAIN--!"

"OH MY GOD-- NO...!!"

"GOT TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE--!"

"STEADY NOW-- THEY SHOULD FLUSH HIM OUT THIS WAY ANY SECOND..."

"THERE!!"
SHRACK! SH-TRAH! CRACK!

LET ME THROUGH -- I'M DR. ZIRA! I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS MAN!
NOT ANY MORE, MA'AM. HE IS NOW IN THE CUSTODY OF THE MINISTRY OF SCIENCE.

ALL RIGHT. HOIST HIM UP OFF THE GROUND WHERE HE CAN'T BITE US.
AND BRING THAT MUZZLE IN...

TAKE YOUR STINKING PAWS OFF ME, YOU DAMN DIRTY APE!!!

HE... SPOKE.

NEXT ISSUE: THE TRIAL!

Plus:

"The Trial of Astronaut Taylor"

Chapter four in our continuing adaptation of the original, never-before-seen in comics form, "Apes" movie!

Not to mention the photos, features, and far-out fantasy you have come to expect from Marvel Magazines!

PLANET OF THE APES

Issue #4—ON SALE NOVEMBER 19, 1974!

(Which, if you stop to think about it, means that this magazine has just gone monthly! That's right! Because you've demanded it, PLANET OF THE APES is going to be published twelve times a year. So be here—thirty days from now—when the excitement continues to grow!)