



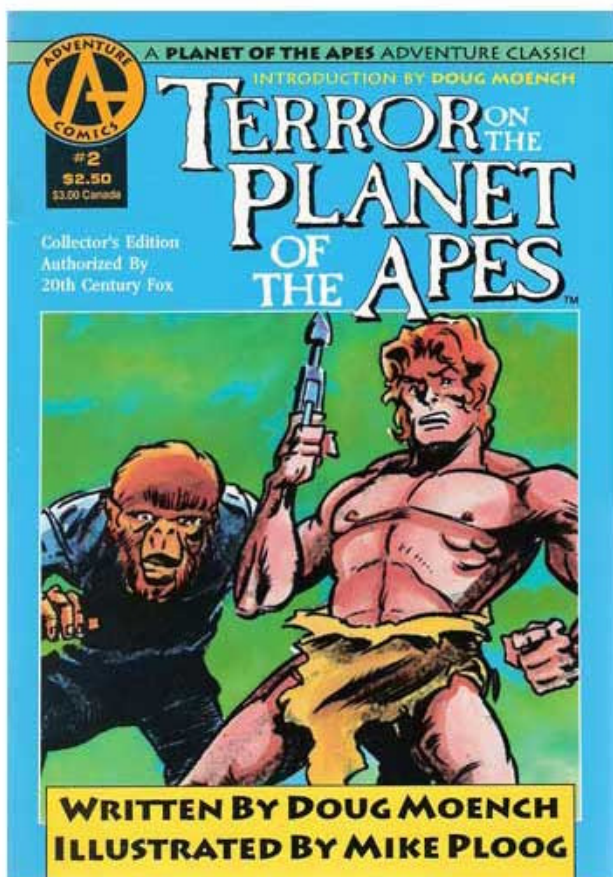
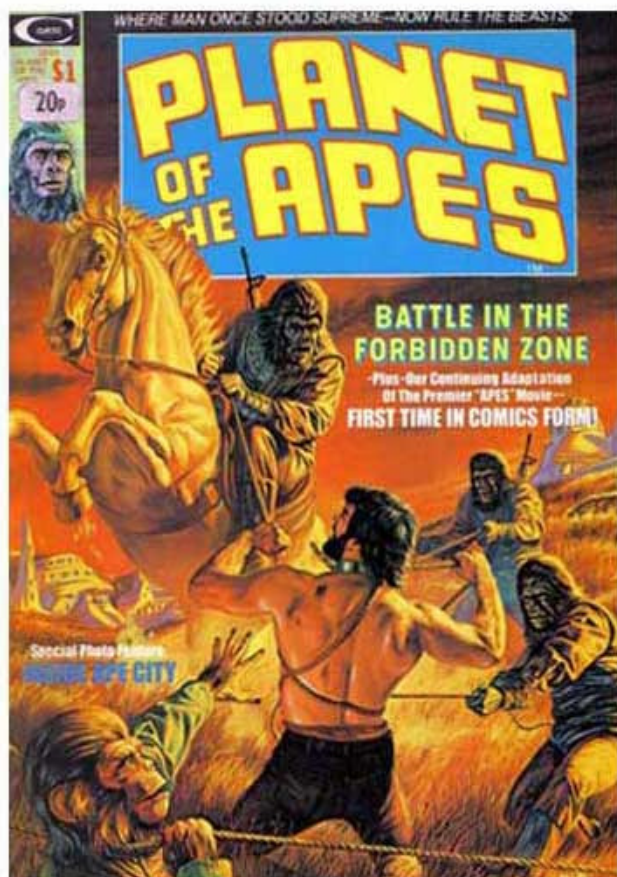
Terror on the Planet of the Apes, Chapter Two

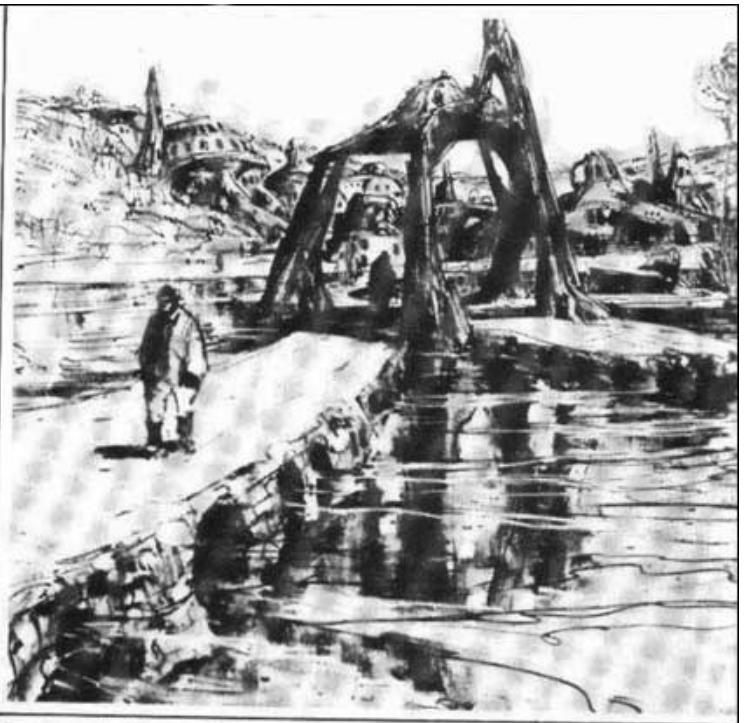
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Published in:

- *Planet of the Apes* #2 (U.S.—Oct. 1974): "The Forbidden Zone of Forgotten Horrors / Lick the Sky Crimson"
- *Planet of the Apes* #14 (U.K.—Jan. 25, 1975): " The Forbidden Zone of Forgotten Horrors"
- *Planet of the Apes* #15 (U.K.—Feb. 1, 1975): " Lick the Sky Crimson"
- *Terror on the Planet of the Apes* #2: "The Forbidden Zone of Forgotten Horrors / Lick the Sky Crimson" (Malibu Graphics—July 1991)





Terror on the Planet of the Apes

When a 100-megaton nuclear bomb explodes, the temperature at the centre of the fireball is measured in millions of degrees. For a thirty-mile diameter around that fireball, everything . . . ceases to exist. Adamantium steel runs like water, human flesh vaporizes into ash in an instant. And what the bomb does not destroy, the radiation does. Once—before the bomb there had been a mighty city here. Towering skyscrapers, massive road systems, millions of people . . . life in all its myriad varieties.

Before the Bomb. Now, this place is called, simply . . . *The Forbidden Zone.*

To go there is to die.



But Jason and Alexander have gone there. With Jason framed for a murder he didn't commit, they have no choice. The Law-Giver had gone to the Forbidden Zone on some mysterious mission . . . and the Law-Giver was the only one who could clear Jason of the murder charge. Because the Law-Giver was an Ape, and Jason a human . . . and this was a planet where Apes ruled Men.

The Law-Giver has gone to the Forbidden Zone. Jason and Alexander have followed. What they will find—survival or death—God only knows.

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

Chapter One

THE **FORBIDDEN ZONE** OF **FORGOTTEN HORRORS!**

THE NIGHT AIR IS MUGGY,
HEAVILY OPPRESSIVE...
AND ABRUPTLY CRACKED
BY STRIDENT SHOUTS OF
ALARM. OPAQUE SHADOWS
SHUDDER AND DISSIPATE
UNDER THE LURID GLAZE
OF GUTTERING TORCHES.

...AND TWO FRIENDS FLEE
FOR THEIR LIVES. ONE, BE-
CAUSE HE IS HUMAN... AND
HAS JUST ESCAPED FROM
JAIL ...

...AND THE OTHER BECAUSE
HE IS A CHIMP, AND HAS
ENGINEERED HIS FRIEND'S
ESCAPE.

YOU HEAD EAST--
AND ROUSE THE POLICE
BARRACKS ON YOUR
WAY!

THE REST OF US
WILL COMB THIS
IMMEDIATE
SECTOR--!

MOVE IT, JASON--WE'VE
GOT TO REACH THAT
ALLEY BEFORE THEY
SPOT US!

THE NIGHT SLIDES INTO A TERROR OF BREATH-BATED
SILENCE. THEN, THE SWELLING RISE OF DESULTORY
VOICES... THE ENCRDACHMENT OF AMBER LIGHT
SKIMMING THE GROUND... AND--

JAM YOUR SPINE
INTO THE WALL,
ALEXANDER...

THAT ONE'S GOT HIS
EYES ON THIS ALLEY...
AND HE DEFINITELY
LOOKS--

"--SUSPICIOUS."

DOUG MOENCH WRITER MIKE PLOOG ARTIST JOHN COSTANZA LETTERER



SCURRYING WITH THE DESPERATE SPEED OF PANIC, THE TWO UNLIKELY FUGITIVES SWIFTLY LEAVE THE ADOBE VILLAGE BEHIND THEM--AND SPLASH INTO A THICK PERIMETER OF FRINGING JUNGLE...



CURSE THOSE GORILLAS AND THEIR POWERFUL LEGS--!

THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US AND GAINING ALL THE TIME!

I CAN CLIMB BY MYSELF, ALEX.



HIDING IN THIS TREE MIGHT BE OUR ONLY HOPE. LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND...

HERE THEY COME...

DON'T EVEN SO MUCH AS BREATHE ON A SINGLE LEAF.



WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

COMB EVERY BLADE OF GRASS IN THE WHOLE JUNGLE...?



CURLING TENDRILS OF SMOKE SLITHER INTO JASON'S EYES. HE FEELS THE URGE TO COUGH...

BUT, HIS BACK CHEWN BY ROUGH BARK, HE MANAGES TO STIFLE IT...



YOU'RE RIGHT, TYRINIUS...

THEY COULD BE ANYWHERE AND WE'D NEVER EVEN KNOW IT.

WE MIGHT AS WELL HEAD BACK TO THE VILLAGE... PICK UP THE SEARCH IN THE MORNING...

WE'D NEVER FIND THEM IN ALL THIS DARKNESS AND JUNGLE.





THAT WAS CLOSE--BUT
BY MORNING WE'LL BE
DEEP INTO THE FOR-
BIDDEN ZONE!

WILL WE,
JASE...?



THE MORE WE RUN,
THE MORE GUILTY
WE LOOK.

WE'VE GOT TO LIVE
BY THE LAWS--AND
APPEAL TO XAVIER...

ARE YOU CRAZY,
ALEX?! ANY APPEAL
TO XAVIER IS AN
APPEAL FOR
DEATH!



LOOK, JASE--THE LAWGIVER
DELEGATED XAVIER TO
GOVERN IN HIS ABSENCE.
HE MUST HAVE KNOWN
WHAT HE WAS DOING!

ALL WE HAVE
TO DO IS GET TO
XAVIER IN PRIVATE
AND EXPLAIN THE
SITUATION...

BEFORE OR AFTER HE
TAKES ONE LOOK AT
US AND SCREAMS FOR
BRUTUS?

Y'KNOW...YOU'RE
PRETTY SARCASTIC
FOR A HUMAN...

...BUT HAVE YOU
CONSIDERED THE POSSIBILITY
OF LEADING XAVIER TO BRUTUS'
SECRET ENCAMPMENT--AND
CRUSHING IT BEFORE HIS RENE-
GADE MOVEMENT GATHERS ANY
MORE POWER...?



ALL RIGHT, ALEX--
WE'LL TRY IT YOUR
WAY FIRST. BUT IF
IT DOESN'T WORK--

GOOD. NO SENSE IN
BITING OFF A
CHUNK OF THE
FORBIDDEN ZONE
WE CAN'T CHEW.



THAT'S EASY FOR
YOU TO SAY...

YOUR ANCESTORS
WERE BORN IN
TREES.

NOW LET'S
GET SOME
SLEEP.

MORNING SPILLS CHEERFUL SUNLIGHT ON APE AND HUMAN ALIKE. BUT TWO SUCH SPECIMENS FURTIVELY ENTER THE BUSTLING ADOBE VILLAGE... WISHING, PERHAPS FOR A COVER OF CLOUDS...

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN LUCK, ALEX...

AT LEAST THERE'S A SIZABLE CROWD FOR US TO GET LOST IN...

UH, JASE... I'VE BEEN THINKING...

MAYBE IT'S NOT SUCH A GOOD IDEA TO SHOW OUR FACES HERE...

...AT LEAST NOT IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

WHAT?! THIS WAS YOUR IDEA, ALEX-- AND YOU CAN JUST GO CLIMB ANOTHER TREE IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO BACK OUT NOW.

SO COME ON IF YOU'RE COMING! I'M GOING TO SLIP INTO THIS CROWD-- IT'S LOOKS LIKE IT'S MOVING IN THE GENERAL DIRECTION OF XAVIER'S QUARTERS.

JUST RELAX AND ACT INCONSPICUOUS.

NO ONE IN THIS CROWD EVEN KNOWS WHO WE ARE.

MAYBE SO, JASON... BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO--

THEY'RE CERTAINLY NOT BIG ON WASTING TIME, ARE THEY...?

--BET ON IT.

WANTED FOR MURDER



HUMAN--
JASON
FOR THE MURDER
OF ZENA, WIFE
OF PEACE OFFICER
BRUTUS















THE PURSUING PEACE OFFICERS, HOWEVER, ARE NOT QUITE SO FORTUNATE...

THEY ARE SLAUGHTERED.

IT IS A GRIMLY IRONIC SCENE OF BLOODSHED AND DEBAUCHERY WHICH EXPLODES THROUGH THIS LATE-AFTERNOON GLADE. AS THE LAWGIVER'S APPOINTED PEACE OFFICER, BRUTUS HAD COMMANDED THESE THREE POLICE GUARDS...

...AND AS THE SECRET LEADER OF THE APE INSURRECTIONIST MOVEMENT, BRUTUS SIMILARLY COMMANDS THESE HOODED GORILLA TERRORISTS.

AAIIIEEEE!!

TWO FACTIONS SHARING A COMMON LEADER--ONE MERCILESSLY BUTCHERED BY THE OTHER...

IT BACKFIRED, ALEX--OUR PLAN BACKFIRED!!

THEY KILLED THEM!

DUICK, JASE-- THAT'S BRUTUS ENTERING THE CLEARING NOW!

--UNFORTUNATE, BUT OF COURSE QUITE NECESSARY. THE LOCATION OF OUR HEADQUARTERS MUST BE KEPT SECRET IF WE ARE TO CONTINUE ADVANCING THE CAUSE OF APE DOMINANCE...

YOU DID WELL. IN FACT, THIS INCIDENT MAY BE TURNED TO OUR BENEFIT... ONCE THE CITIZENS OF THE VILLAGE LEARN THAT IT WAS THE FUGITIVES WHO LED THESE GORILLAS TO THE SLAUGHTER!

HAIL BRUTUS!!

ALL HAIL BRUTUS!

End
Chapter
One

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



CHAPTER 2 **LICK THE SKY CRIMSON**



DOUG MOENCH WRITER MIKE PLOOG ARTIST JOHN COSTANZA LETTERER



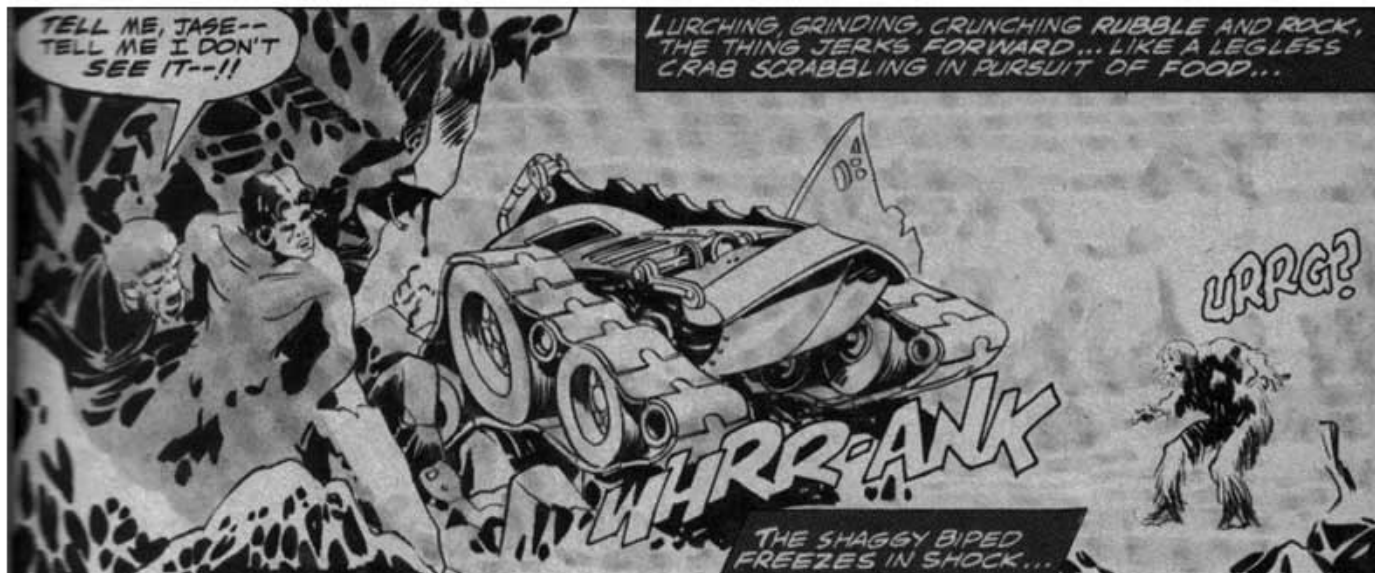












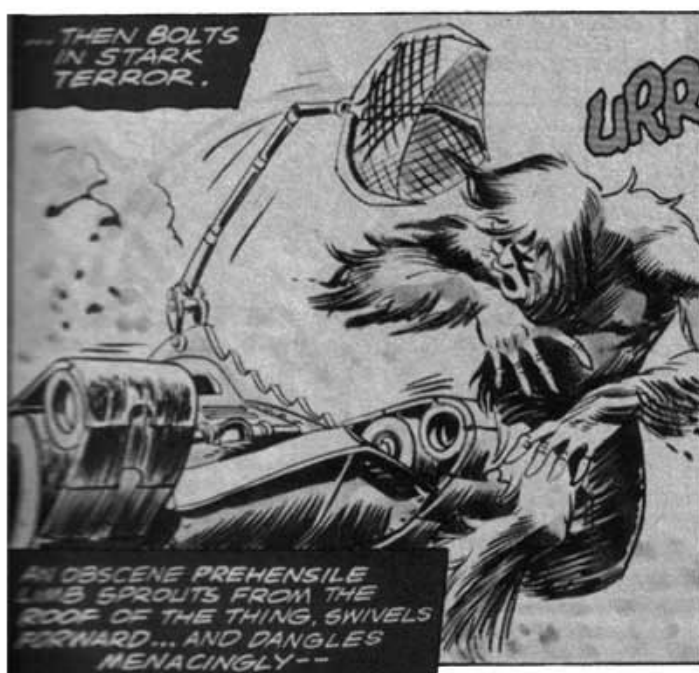
TELL ME, JASE--
TELL ME I DON'T
SEE IT--!!

LURCHING, GRINDING, CRUNCHING RUBBLE AND ROCK,
THE THING JERKS FORWARD... LIKE A LEGLESS
CRAB SCRABBLING IN PURSUIT OF FOOD...

URRG?

WHRRANK

THE SHAGGY BIPED
FREEZES IN SHOCK...



...THEN BOLTS
IN STARK
TERROR.

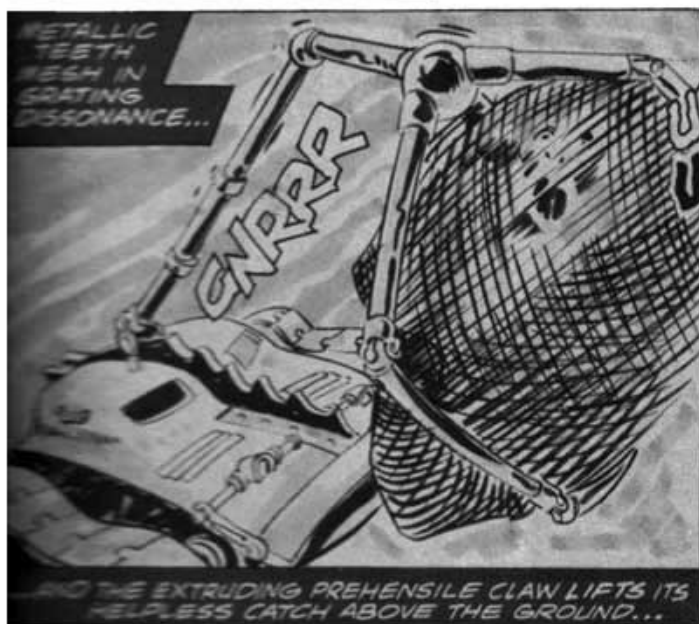
URRG!

AN OBSCENE PREHENSILE
LIMB SPROUTS FROM THE
ROOF OF THE THING, SWIVELS
FORWARD... AND DANGLES
MENACINGLY--



SNAKT!!

--UNTIL IT DROPS,
ABRUPTLY, AND
CLAMPS DOWN ON
ITS SQUIRMING
PREY.



METALLIC
TEETH
BUSH IN
GRATING
DISSONANCE...

GNRR

UR-RRG!
UR-RRG!

AND THE EXTRUDING PREHENSILE CLAW LIFTS ITS
HELPLESS CATCH ABOVE THE GROUND...



THEN, WITH ALMOST SMUG DIS-
DAIN, THE THING CLANKS AND
LURCHES AWAY.

IT'S A MONSTER,
ALEX!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.
IF YOU'D PAY ATTENTION IN
CLASS, YOU'D KNOW THAT
WAS A PRE-HOLOCAUST
MACHINE.









NEXT ISSUE: SPAWN OF THE MUTANT-PIT!

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Trapped in the Forbidden Zone, Jason and Alexander must face peril in an arena of sudden doom. Who will kill them? The mutants or the monsters? Plus: the fearful fate of the Lawgiver!

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