

BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES

45 RPM
PR-20



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THE PLANET OF THE APES

MAN HAS ALWAYS PEERED FEARFULLY INTO THE FUTURE, DREADING THE GLIMPSE THAT WILL SHOW HIM ALL HIS DREAMS TURNED TO DUST. SEVERAL THOUSAND YEARS INTO OUR FUTURE, THIS MAN, ASTRONAUT TAYLOR, HAS HAD HIS GLIMPSE OF NIGHTMARE. HE CLINGS TO SANITY, BUT ONLY BARELY...

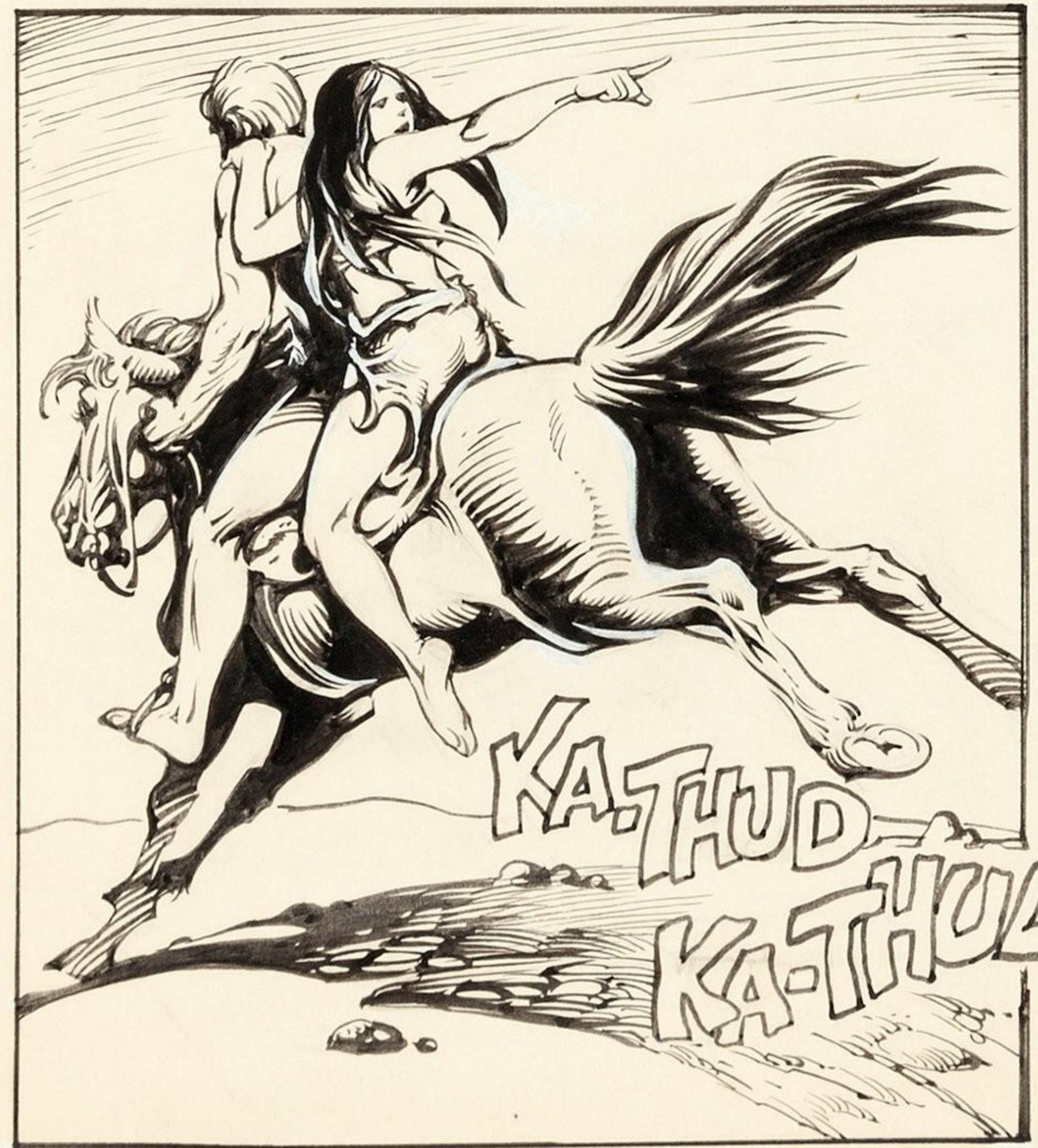
SO NOW I KNOW. I'VE TRAVELED THROUGH A TIME WARP IN SPACE THOUSANDS OF YEARS INTO THE FUTURE...AND BACK TO MY OWN PLANET. AND NOW I KNOW THAT SOMETIME AFTER I LEFT, MY PEOPLE WENT THE WAY OF NUCLEAR DESTRUCTION.

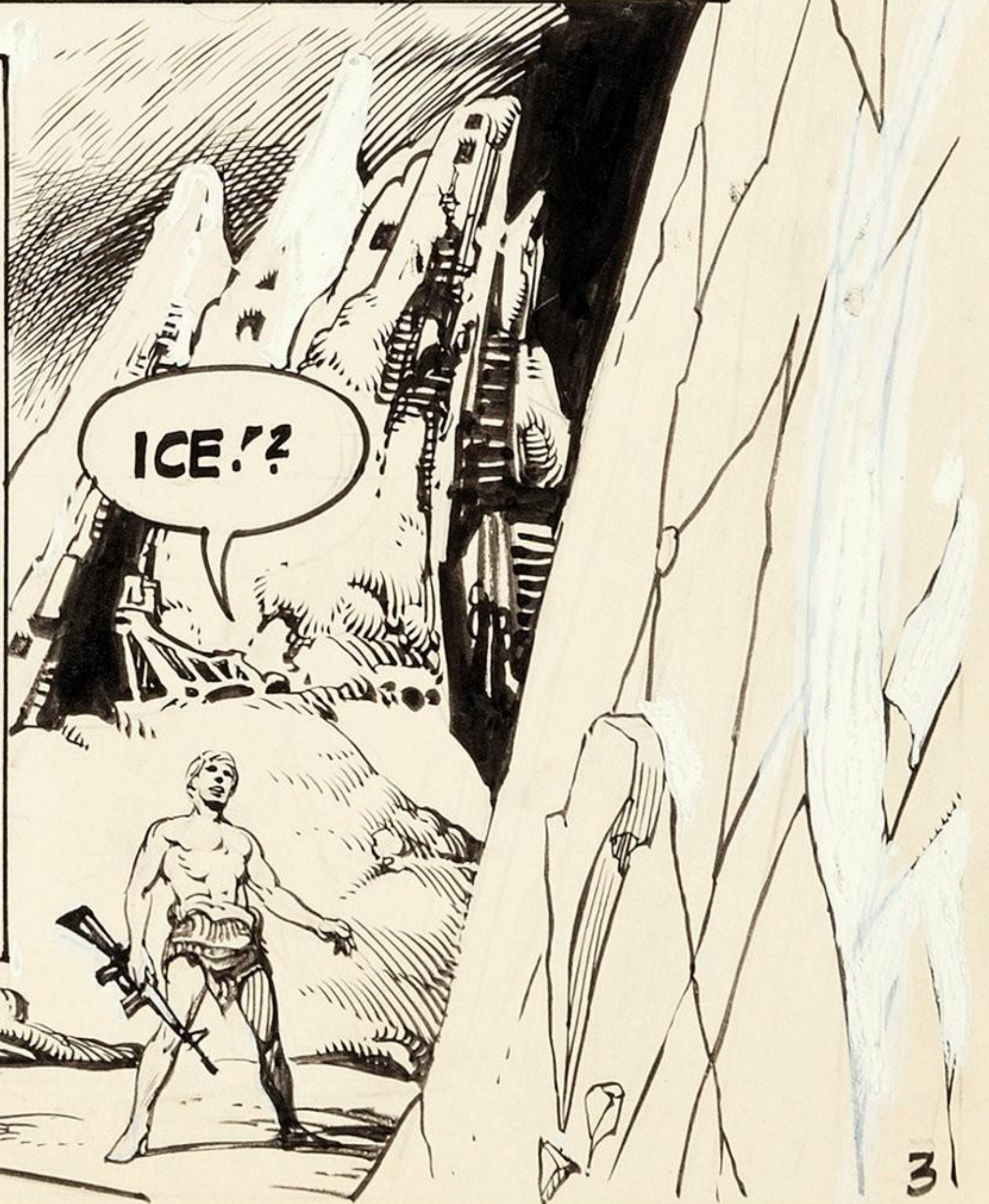
STORY ADAPTATION
ART AND DESIGN BY

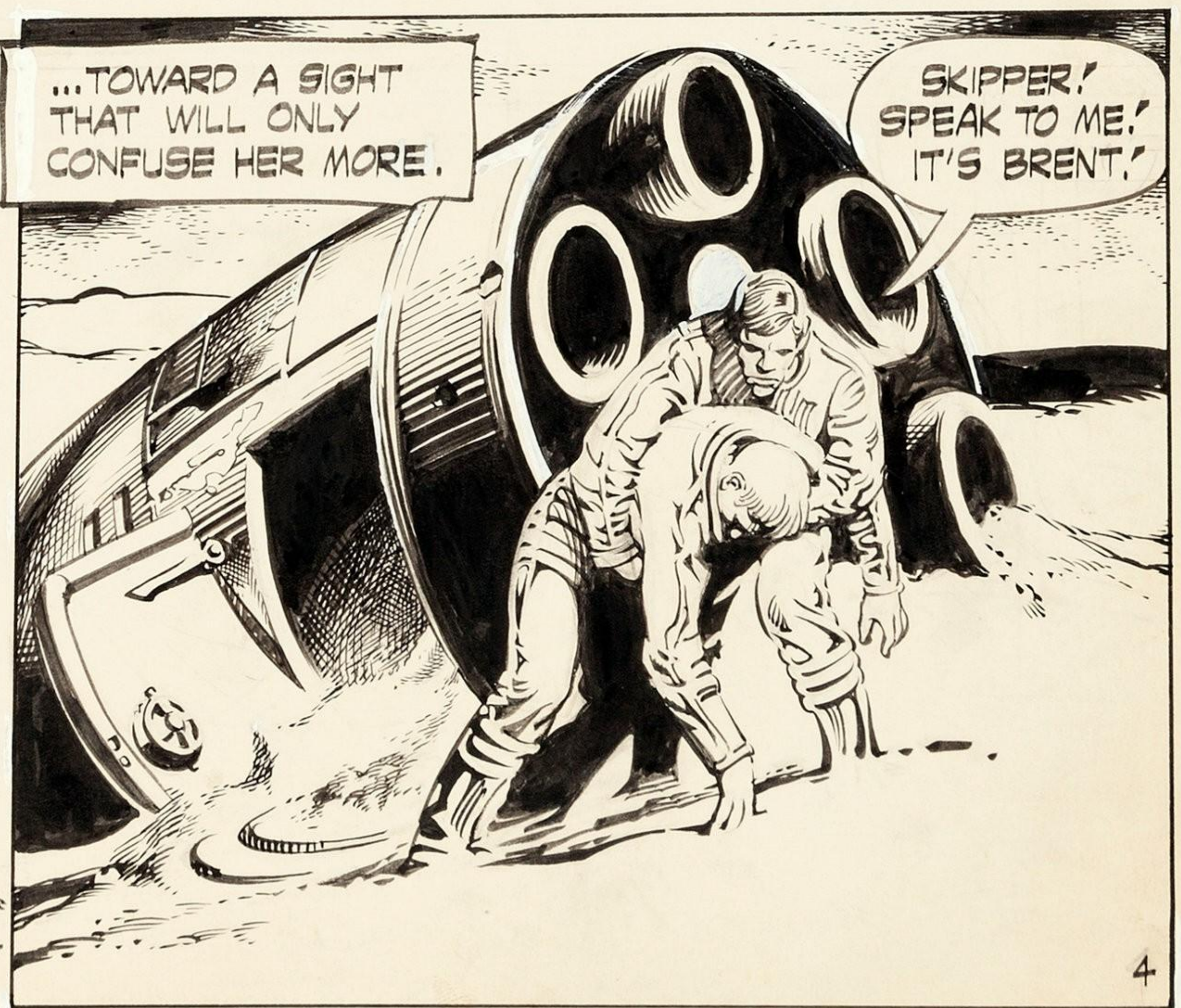
**ARVID KNUDSEN
AND ASSOCIATES**

IF ONLY THEY COULD SEE THEIR LEGACY. WHAT'S LEFT OF THE WORLD IS TOPSY-TURVY. APES... TALKING APES... RULE EARTH. HUMANS ARE MUTE ANIMALS, LIKE YOU, MY LOVELY NOVA...

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? BACK THERE ARE THE APES, THIRSTING FOR MY BLOOD. AHEAD... WHAT?











SKIPPER,
HANG
ON!

WH-WHERE
ARE WE?




I DON'T KNOW. WE WERE
FOLLOWING TAYLOR'S EXACT
TRAJECTORY...AND PROBABLY
DUPLICATED HIS FATE. I DON'T
KNOW WHERE WE ARE... BUT THE
SMASHED INSTRUMENTS TELL
US WHEN... 3955 A.D.!

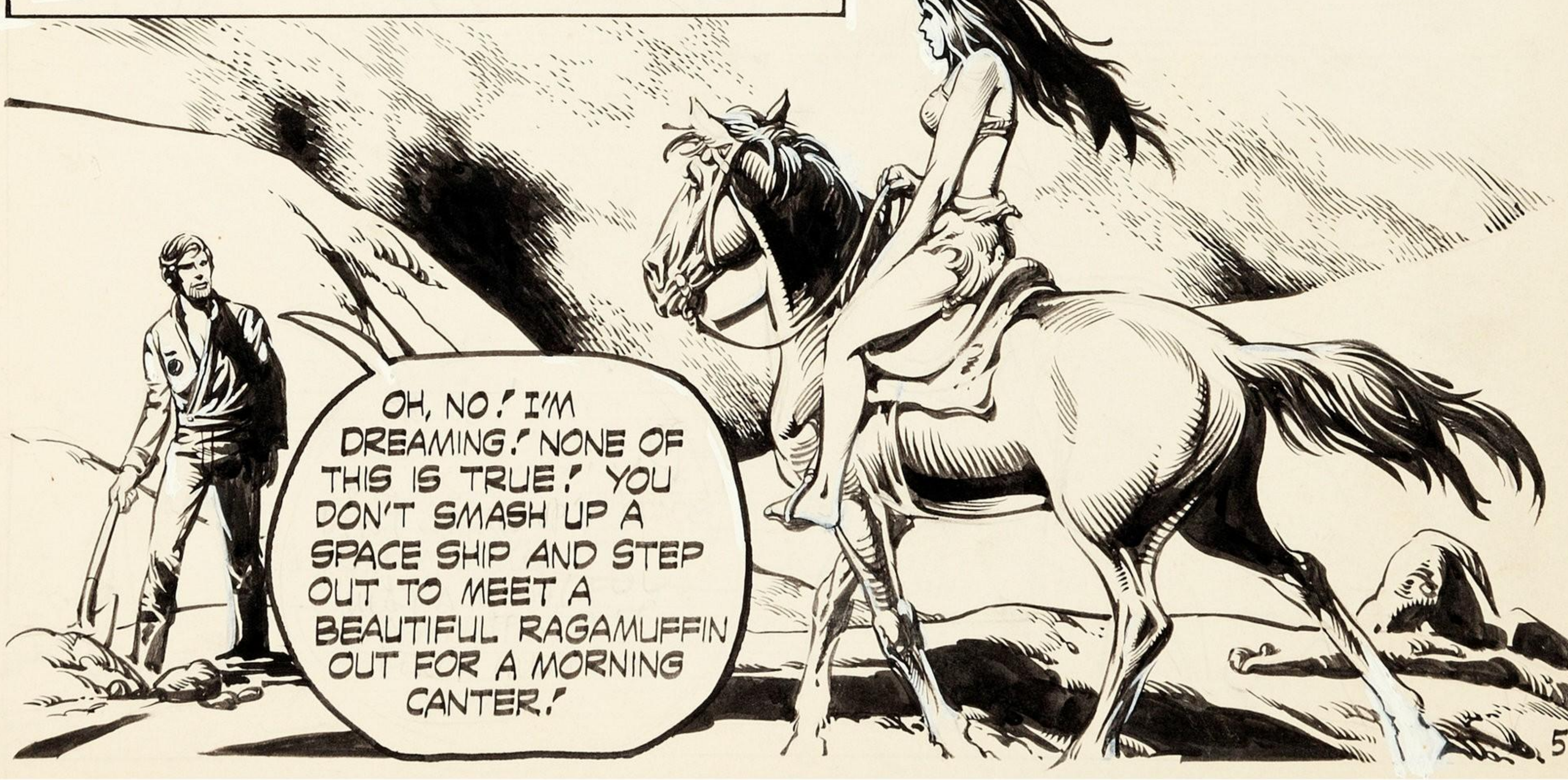


YOU SHOULDN'T
JOKE AT A
TIME... A
TIME...

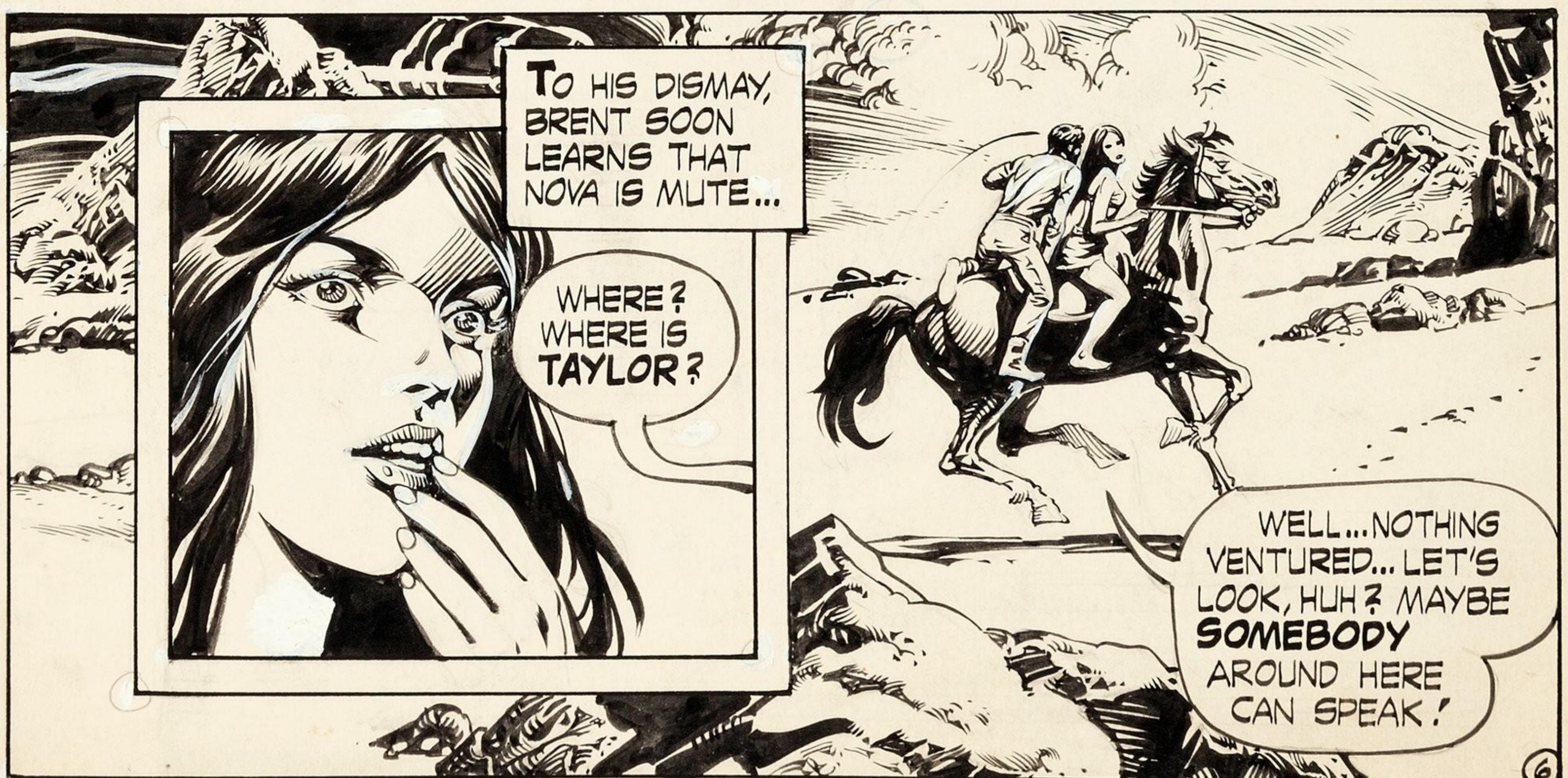
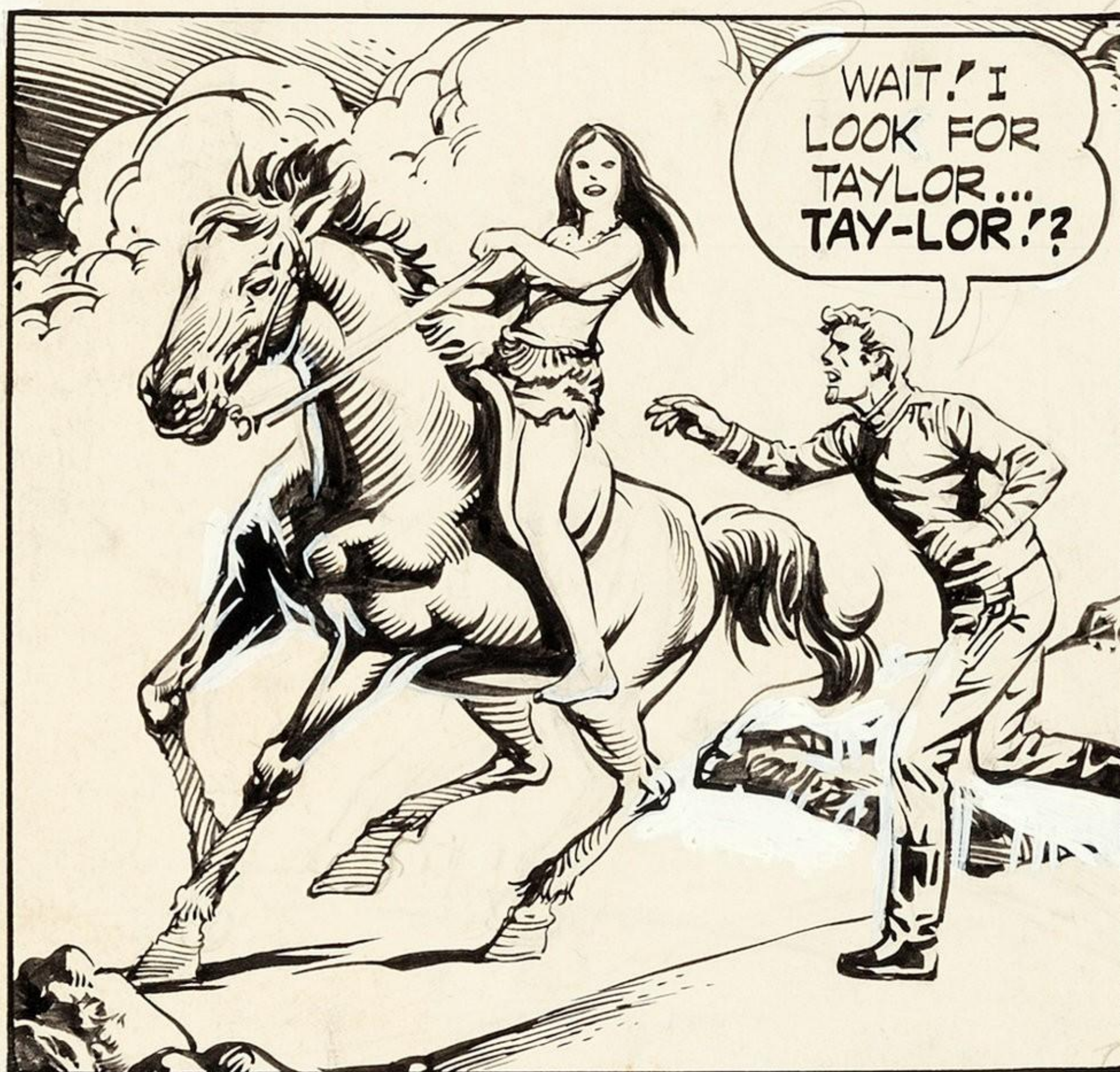
SKIPPER!



WHAT A FOOL'S
ERRAND--SEARCHING
FOR A LOST
SPACE SHIP. NOW
THERE ARE TWO.
HELLO!



OH, NO! I'M
DREAMING! NONE OF
THIS IS TRUE! YOU
DON'T SMASH UP A
SPACE SHIP AND STEP
OUT TO MEET A
BEAUTIFUL RAGAMUFFIN
OUT FOR A MORNING
CANTER!



UNDER A SLACK
REIN THE HORSE
HEADS FOR HOME...

I'VE NEVER SEEN
SUCH DESOLATION... WE
ALWAYS THOUGHT THERE
MUST BE LIFE ON OTHER
PLANETS... BUT WHO'D
BET ON ONE LIKE
THIS!

HEY! VEGETATION!
THINGS ARE LOOKING
UP!

BRENT'S VOICE REMINDS
NOVA OF TAYLOR. SHE IS
ALMOST PEACEFUL...
TILL HER ANIMAL-SHARP
EYES SPOT SOMETHING...

HEY!
WH...

GENERAL
URSUS HAS
CALLED FOR
A GIANT RALLY
AT THE ARENA
TONIGHT.

AT LAST!
ACTION!

GORILLAS?!
IN UNIFORM, ON
HORSEBACK,
AND TALKING!?

WOW! THEY'LL
NEVER BELIEVE THIS
BACK HOME! AS
SOON AS IT'S DARK,
BABY, WE FIND THAT
ARENA!

I ALONE CAN LEAD YOU TO VICTORY OVER THE UNKNOWN ENEMY THAT LURKS IN THE FORBIDDEN ZONE... AN ENEMY THAT THREATENS OUR VERY EXISTENCE! ARE THEY HUMAN, THIS THREAT TO OUR APE CIVILIZATION? IF SO WE SHALL WIPE THEM OUT, ALONG WITH EVERY OTHER HUMAN NOW EATING OUR FOOD, CROWDING US OFF OUR PRECIOUS LAND!

GENERAL
URSUS

GENERAL
URSUS



URSUS
LEAD US

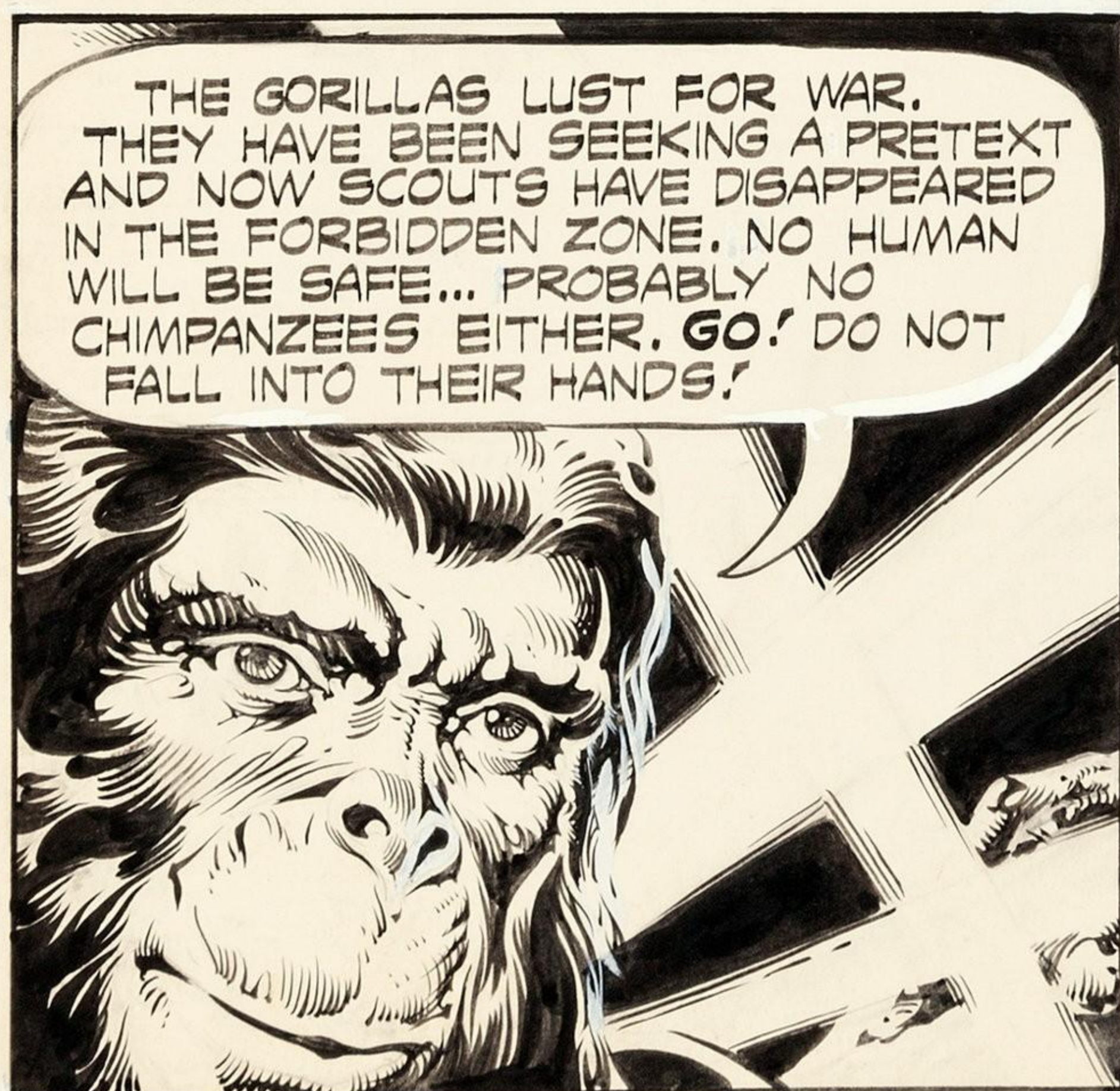
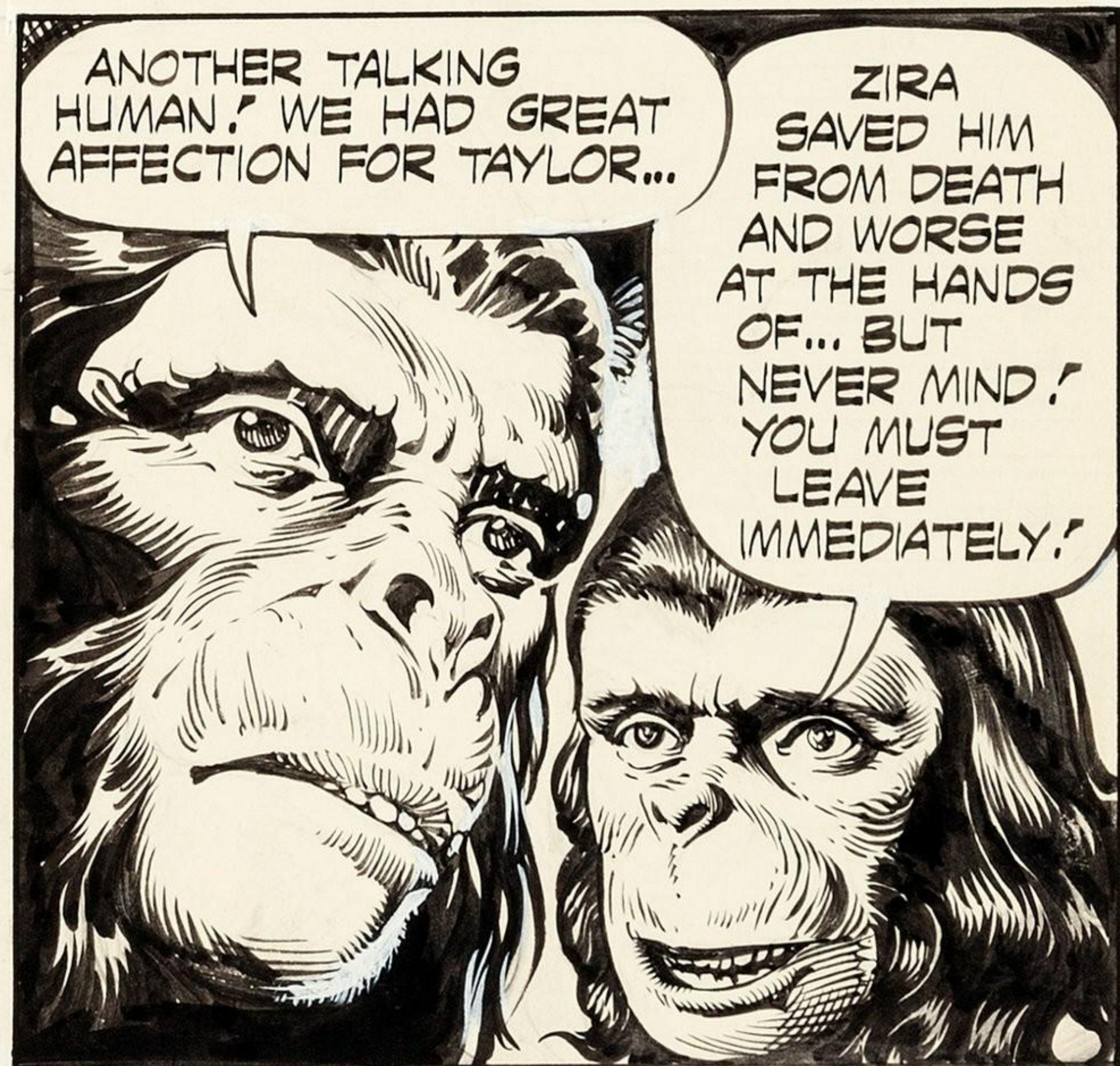
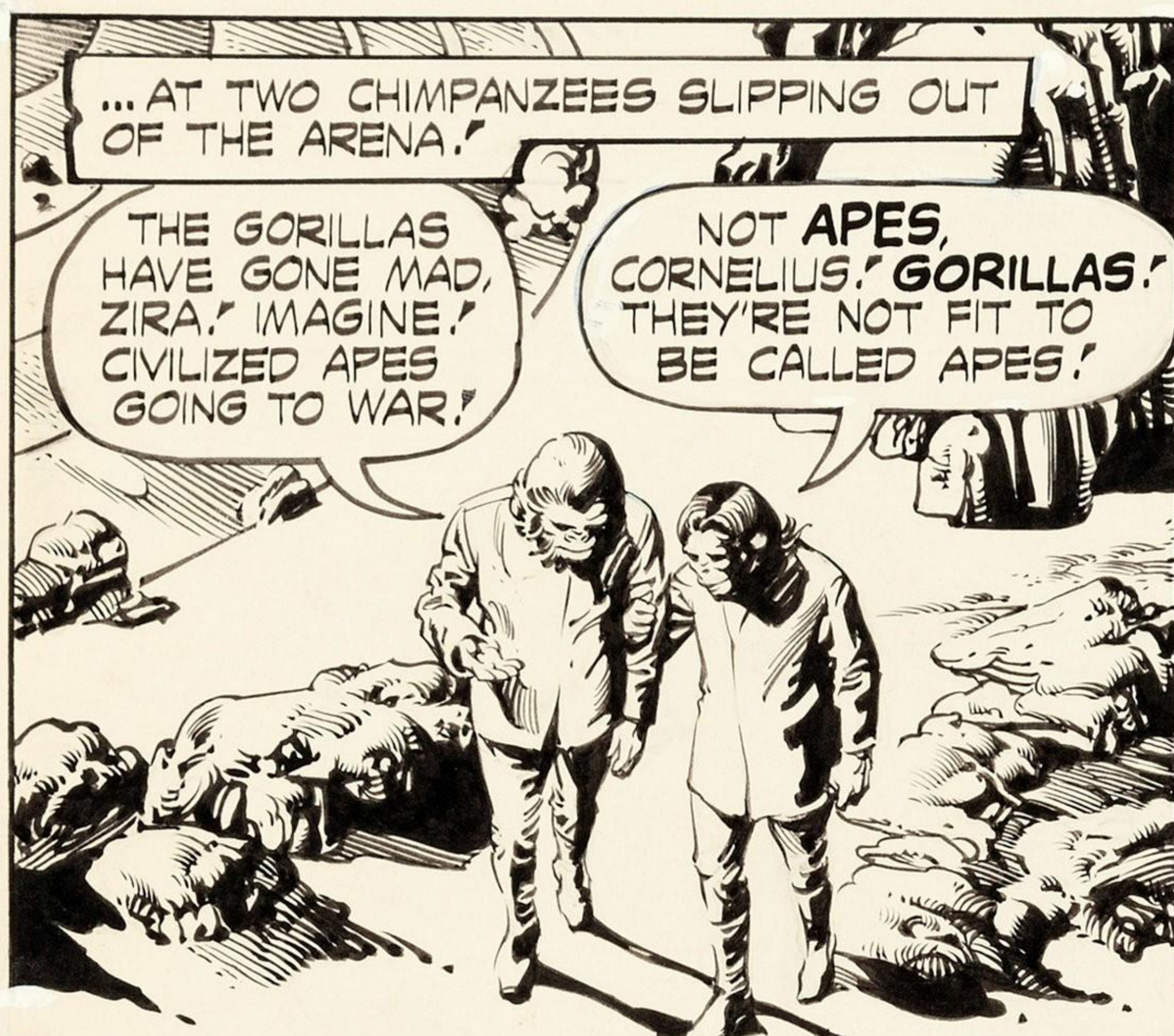
URSUS
LEAD US

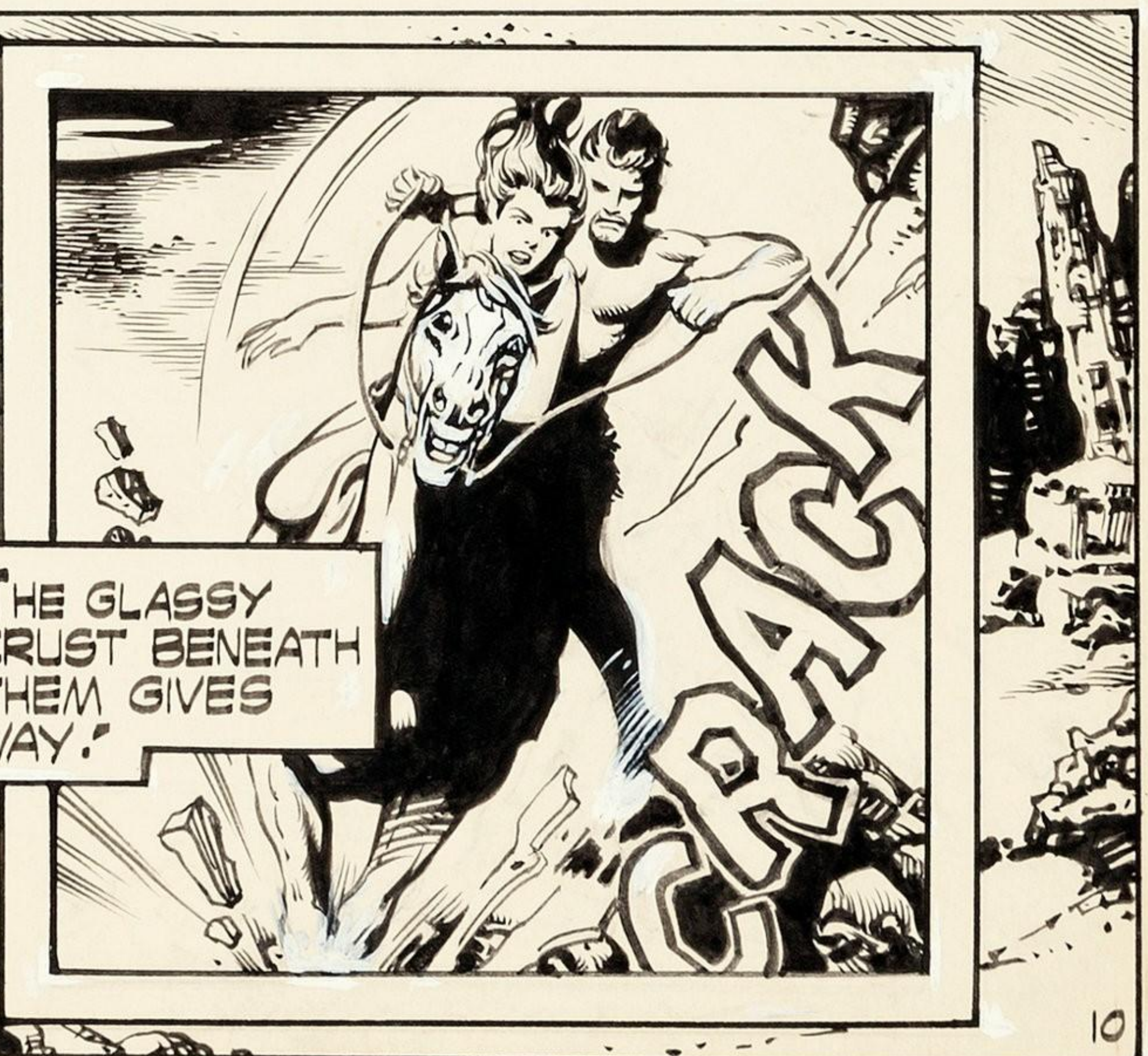
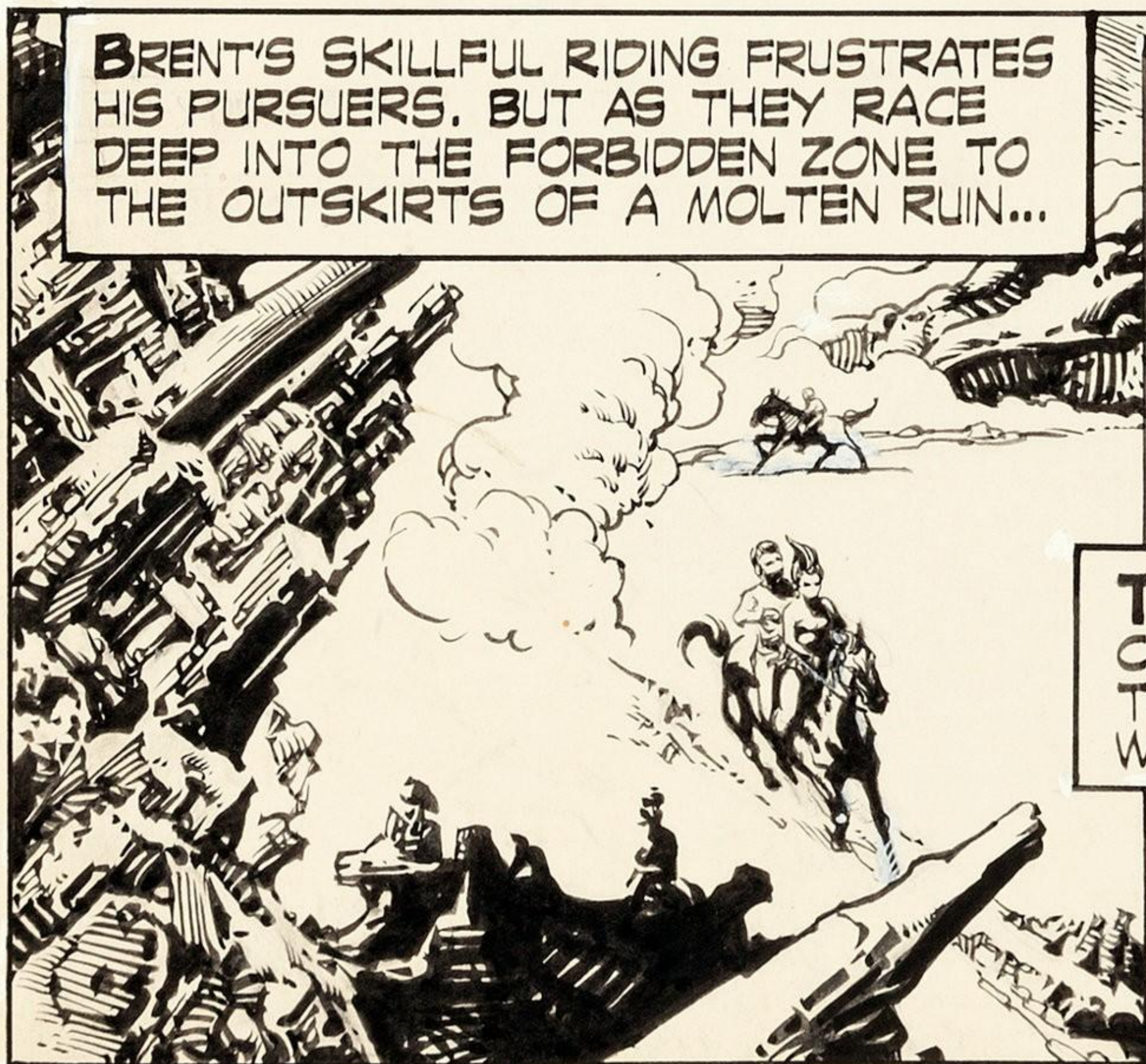
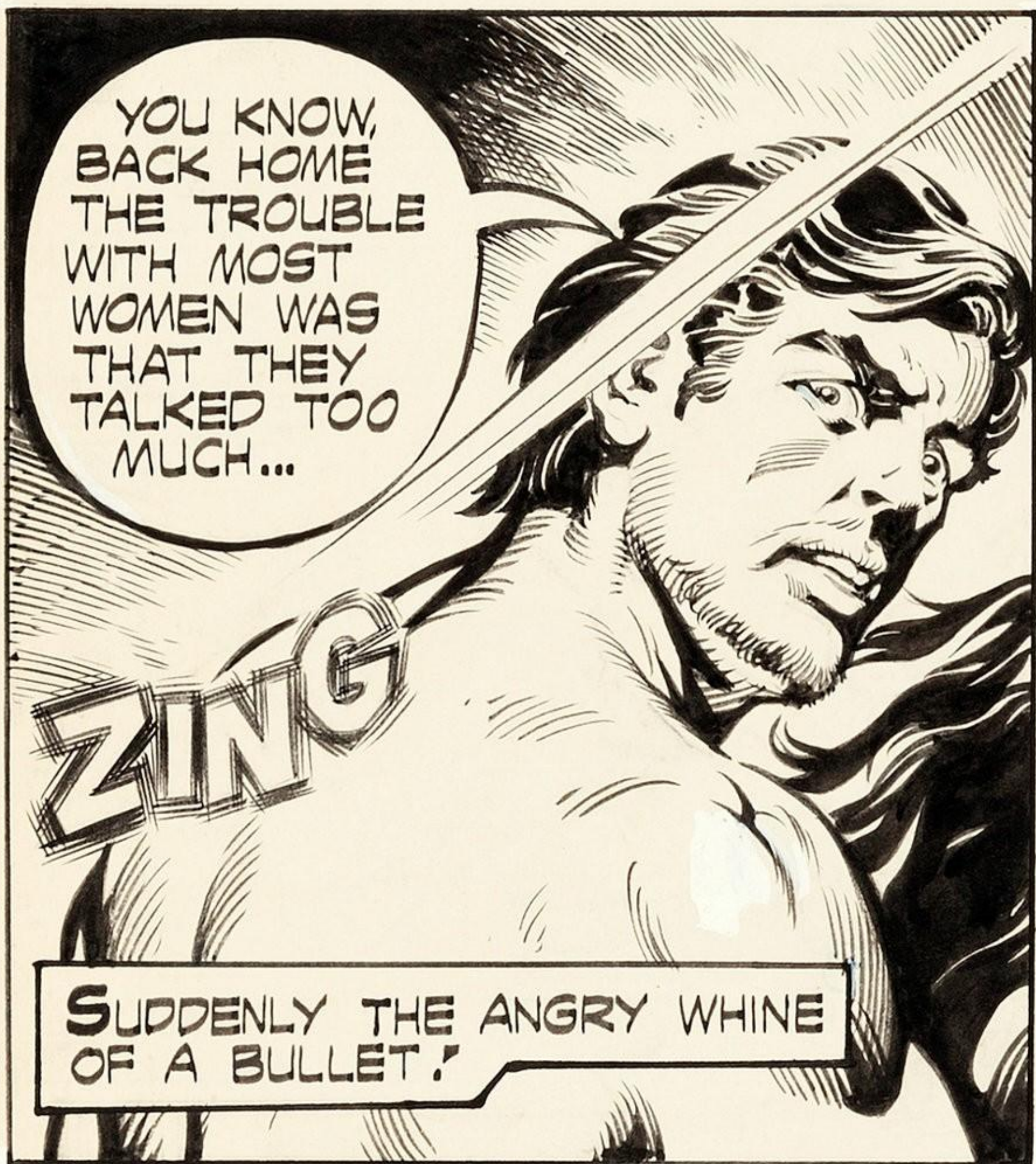
IT'S LIKE SOMETHING FROM MANKIND'S PAST... SEEN IN AN APE'S NIGHTMARE!



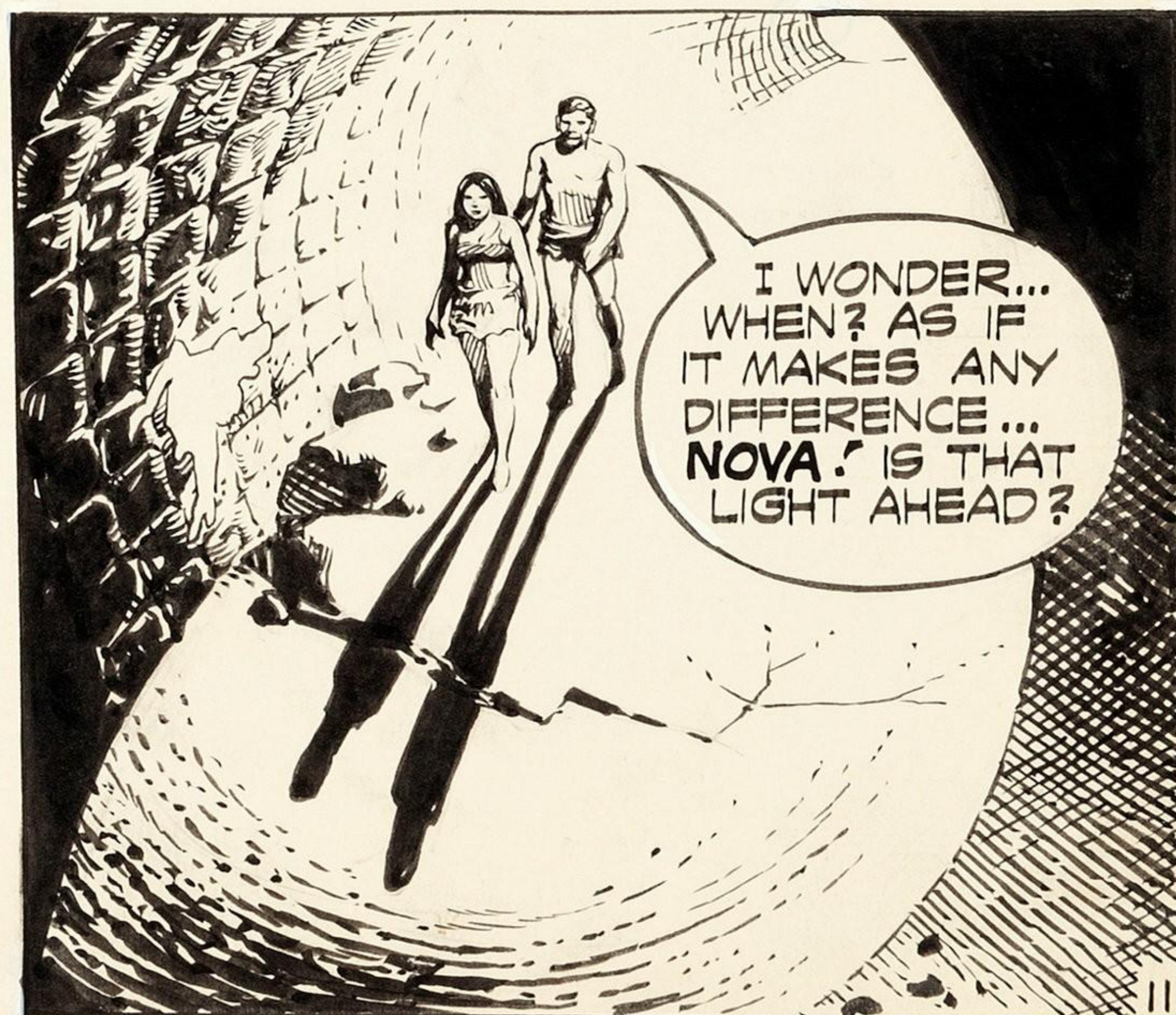
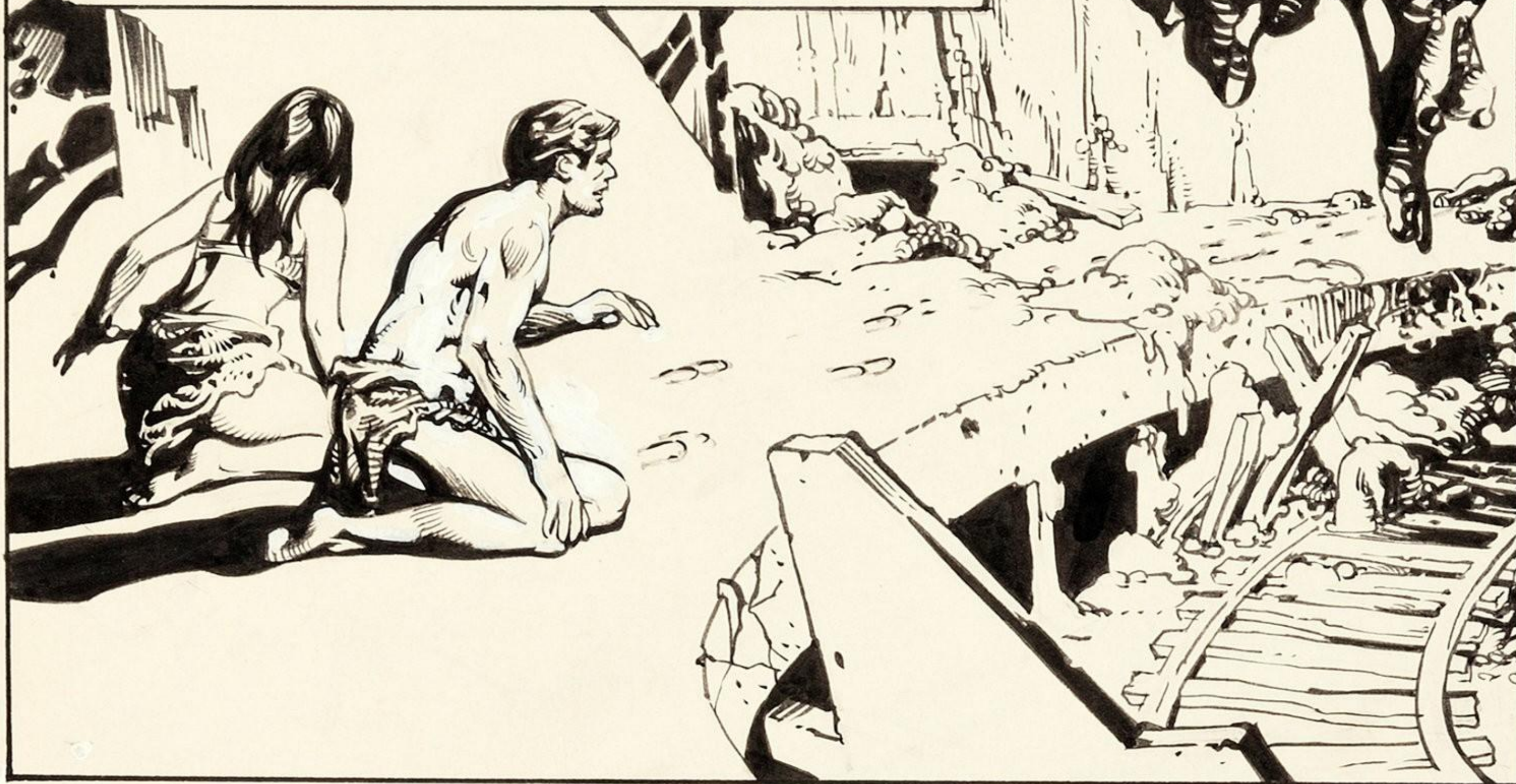
LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE WHILE WE CAN!

SUDDENLY NOVA GRABS BRENT'S ARM AND POINTS...

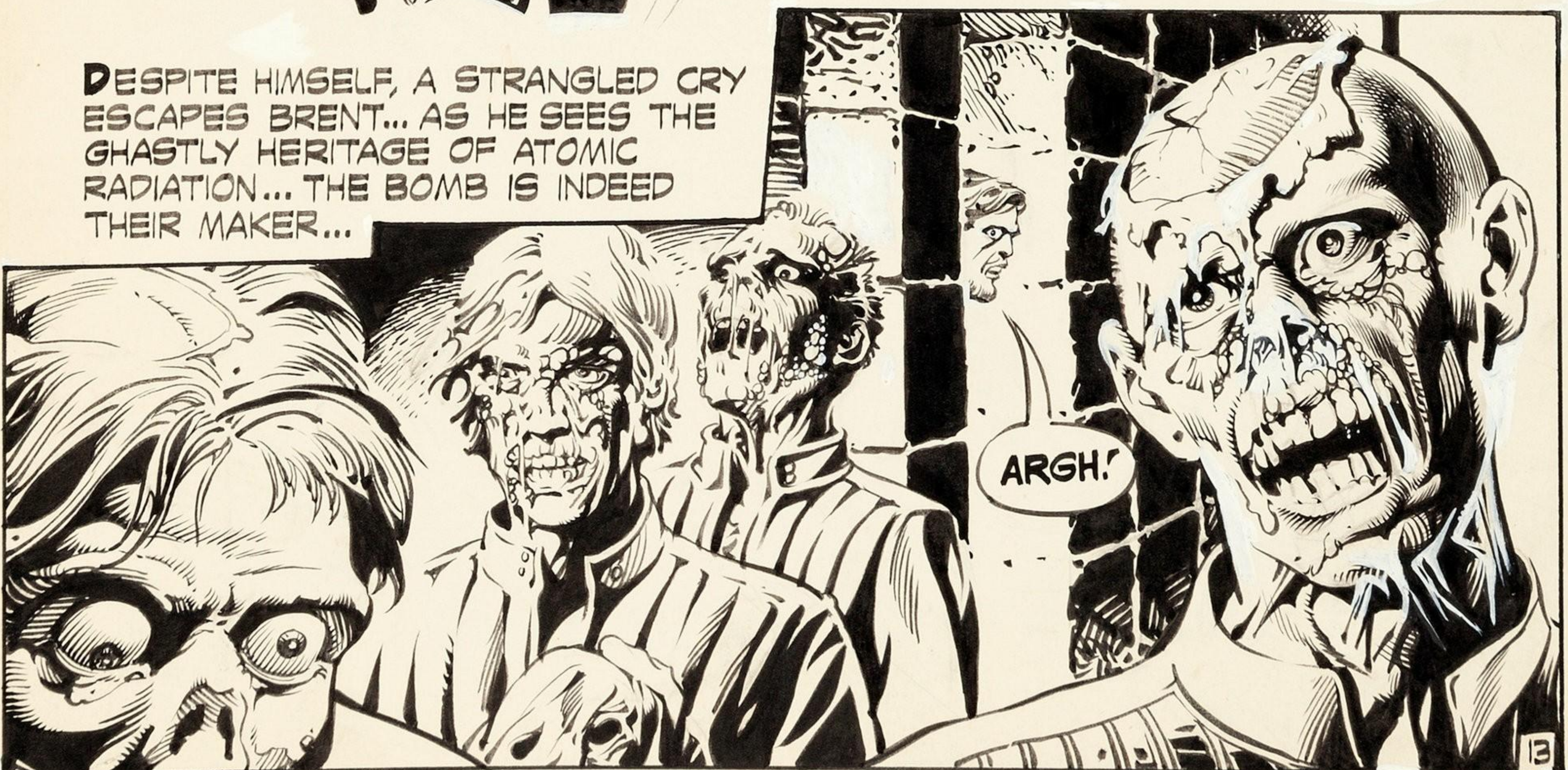


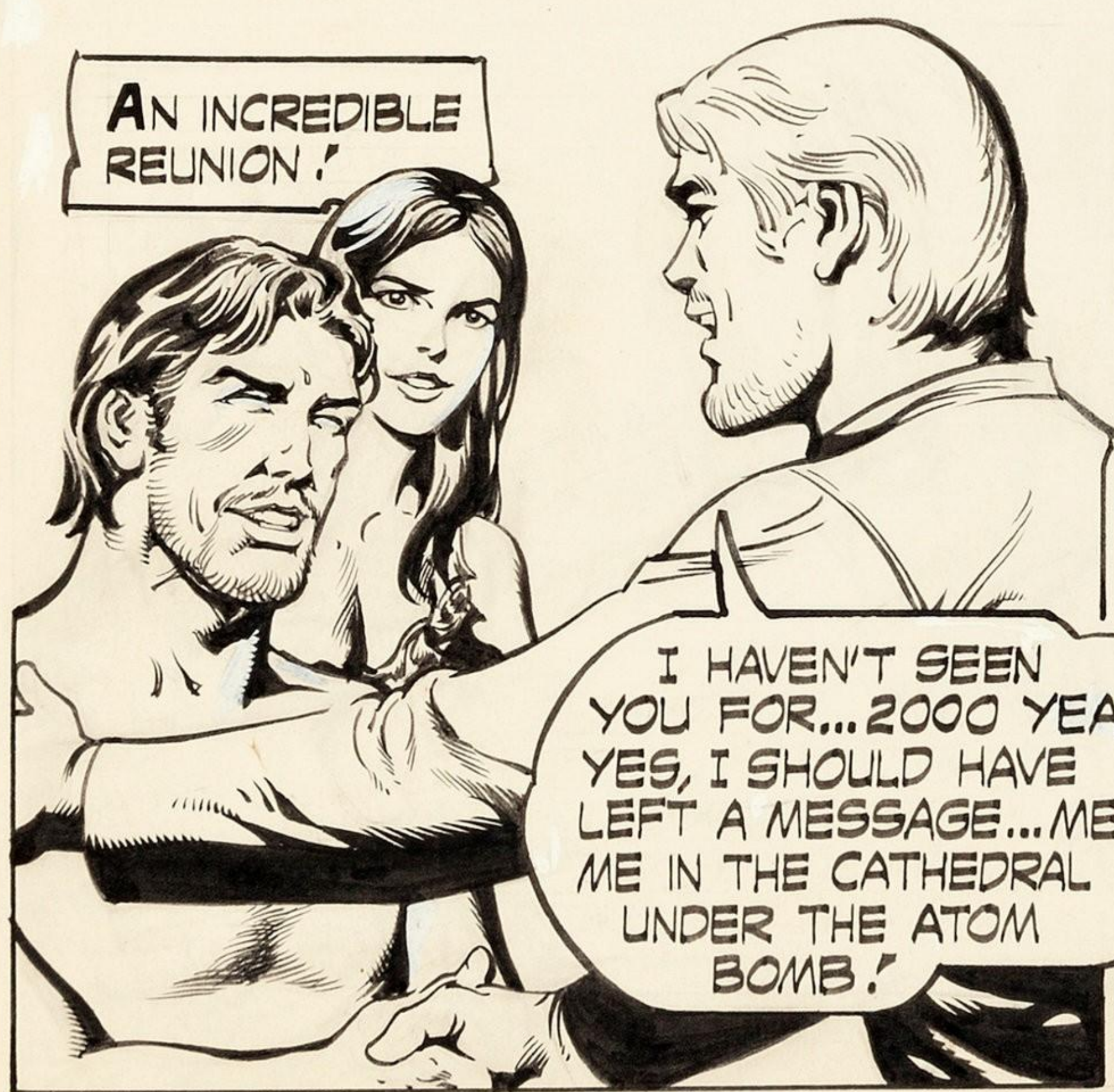


STUNNED, BRENT VAGUELY HEARS THE DISAPPEARING CLATTER OF HIS HORSE'S HOOVES. HE SQUINTS AT A GREAT UNDERGROUND CAVERN.









THAT'S THE DOOMSDAY BOMB,
BUILT AS A DETERRANT TO WAR
BACK IN THE 1970s--.' EVIDENTLY
IT DIDN'T STOP ATOMIC WARFARE...
BUT IF **THAT** ONE HAD GONE OFF,
NOT EVEN THIS MUCH WOULD
HAVE BEEN LEFT.



A CHAIN
REACTION WOULD
HAVE DESTROYED
EVEN THE PLANET
ITSELF !

EXACTLY !



THAT IS PRECISELY
WHY WE WORSHIP IT--
AS AN INSTRUMENT
OF PEACE !

YOU CAN
SPEAK !



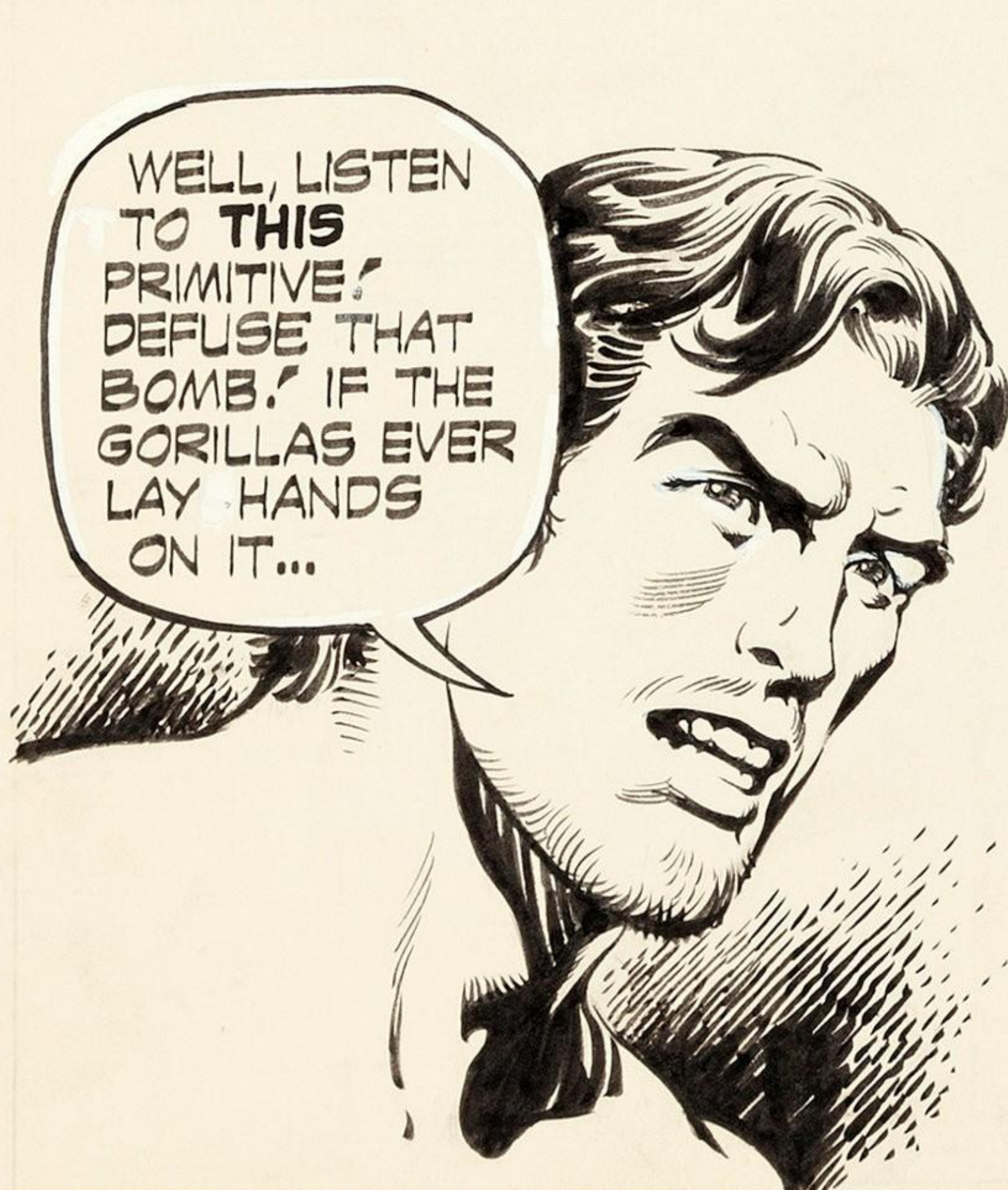
OF COURSE -- WE
USUALLY BY-PASS
SUCH PRIMITIVE
COMMUNICATION... BUT
WITH **PRIMITIVES...**



WELL, LISTEN
TO **THIS**
PRIMITIVE !
DEFUSE THAT
BOMB ! IF THE
GORILLAS EVER
LAY HANDS
ON IT...

GORILLAS ?

GORILLAS --
MARCHING ON
THIS CITY RIGHT
NOW !





THE GORILLAS
ARE INDEED
MARCHING... TO
THE OUTSKIRTS
OF THE CITY--
WHERE THEY
ARE STOPPED...

A GREAT
WALL OF
FIRE!

OUR
ENEMY IS
MIGHTY!

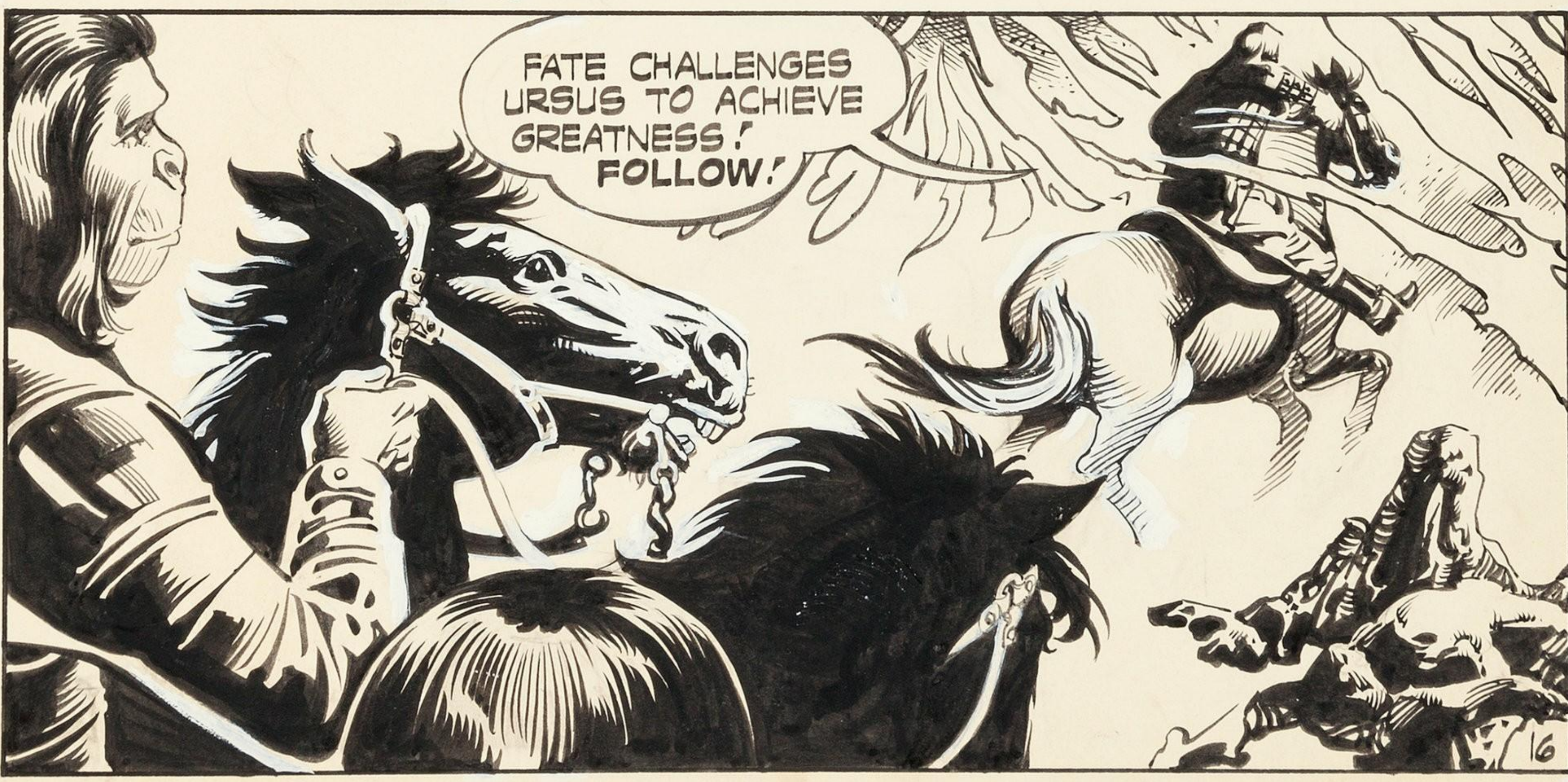
CRACKLE



GORILLAS...
HAHAHA... HOW
WILL THEY PASS
OUR WALL OF FIRE?
OUR BOTTOMLESS
CHASM? OUR
PRECIPICE OF
ICE?



ILLUSIONS! ALL
ILLUSIONS!! WHAT
IF THEY'RE ALL TOO
THICK TO BE
FRIGHTENED OFF?



FATE CHALLENGES
URSUS TO ACHIEVE
GREATNESS!
FOLLOW!

AMID THE THUNDER OF THOUSANDS OF HOOVES, THE GORILLAS BLINDLY FOLLOW THEIR LEADER...

GENERAL! THE FLAMES HAVE NO HEAT!

RUMBLE

RUMBLE

ILLUSION! OUR ENEMY HOPES TO DEFEAT US WITH ILLUSION!

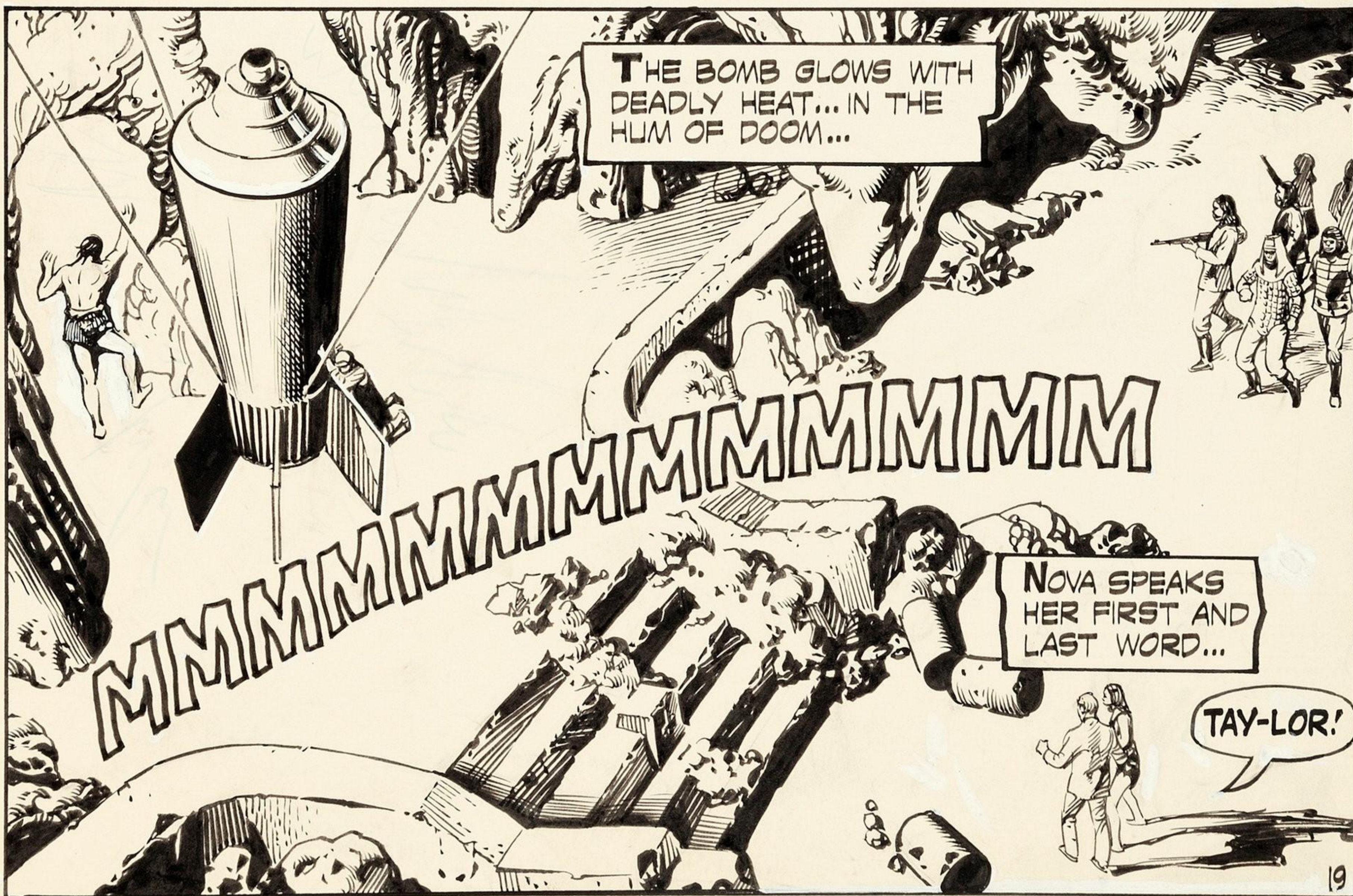
THEN THEY ARE CLEVER! PERHAPS TOO CLEVER FOR US!

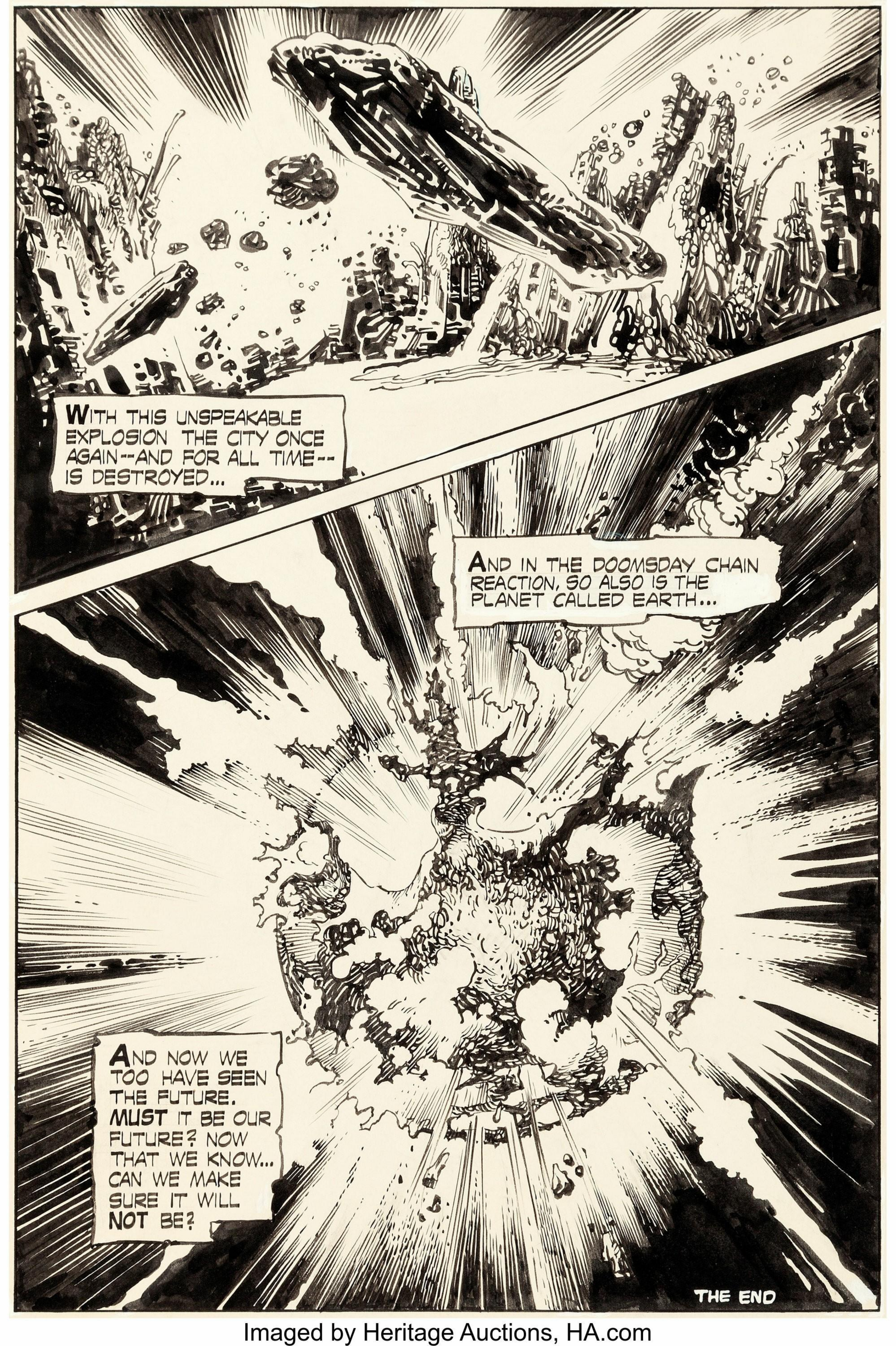
NONSENSE! THIS MEANS THEY ARE WEAK!!

AND THE GORILLA HORDES RIDE OVER A "CHASM" AND THROUGH A PRECIPICE OF "ICE"...

YOUR EXCELLENCE! GORILLA TROOPS ARE STREAMING INTO OUR CITY!







WITH THIS UNSPEAKABLE
EXPLOSION THE CITY ONCE
AGAIN--AND FOR ALL TIME--
IS DESTROYED...

AND IN THE DOOMSDAY CHAIN
REACTION, SO ALSO IS THE
PLANET CALLED EARTH...

AND NOW WE
TOO HAVE SEEN
THE FUTURE.
MUST IT BE OUR
FUTURE? NOW
THAT WE KNOW...
CAN WE MAKE
SURE IT WILL
NOT BE?

THE END