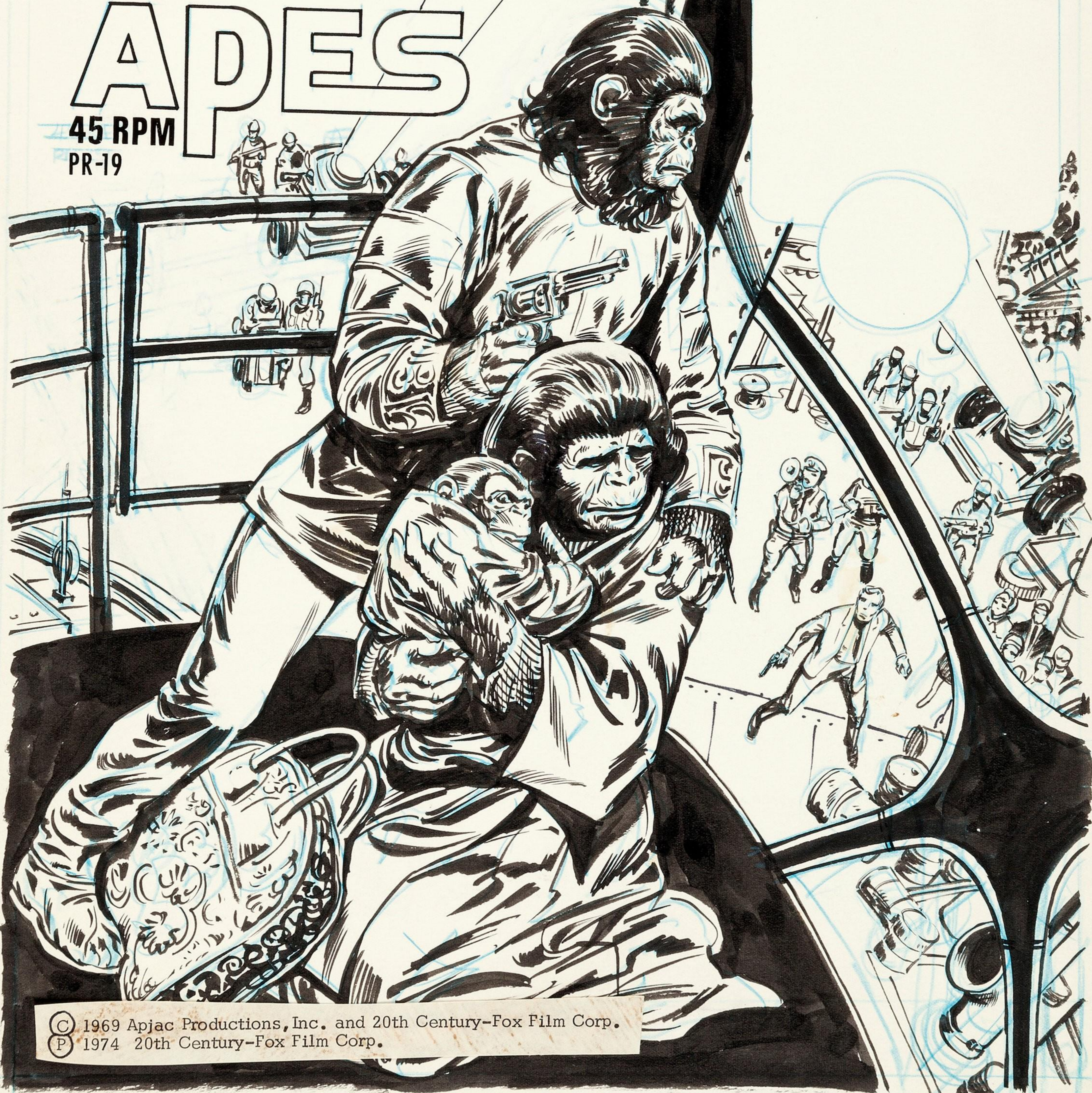


# ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES

45 RPM  
PR-19

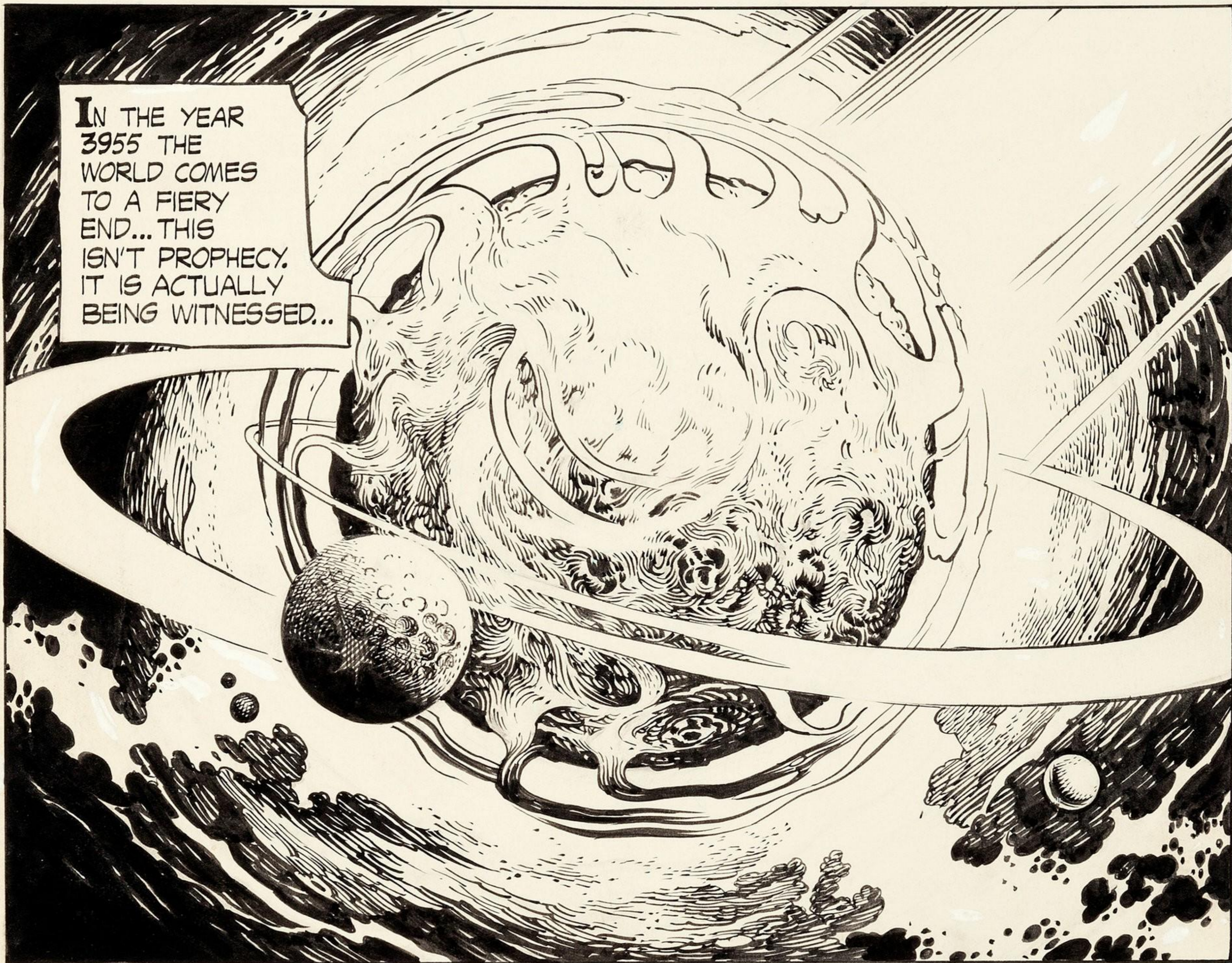


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P 1974 20th Century-Fox Film Corp.

# ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES

STORY ADAPTATION  
ART AND DESIGN BY **ARVID KNUDSEN AND ASSOCIATES**

IN THE YEAR  
3955 THE  
WORLD COMES  
TO A FIERY  
END... THIS  
ISN'T PROPHECY.  
IT IS ACTUALLY  
BEING WITNESSED...

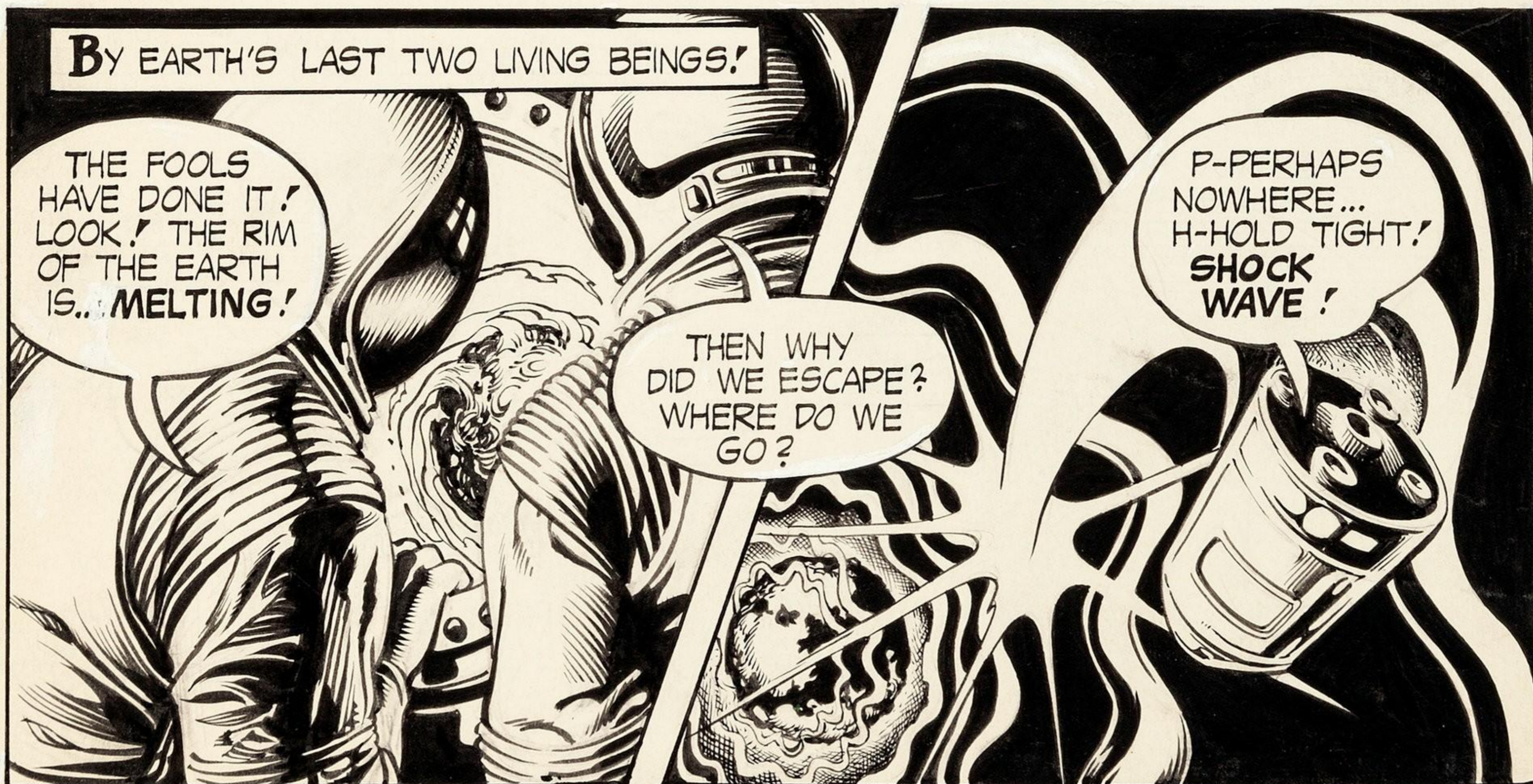


BY EARTH'S LAST TWO LIVING BEINGS!

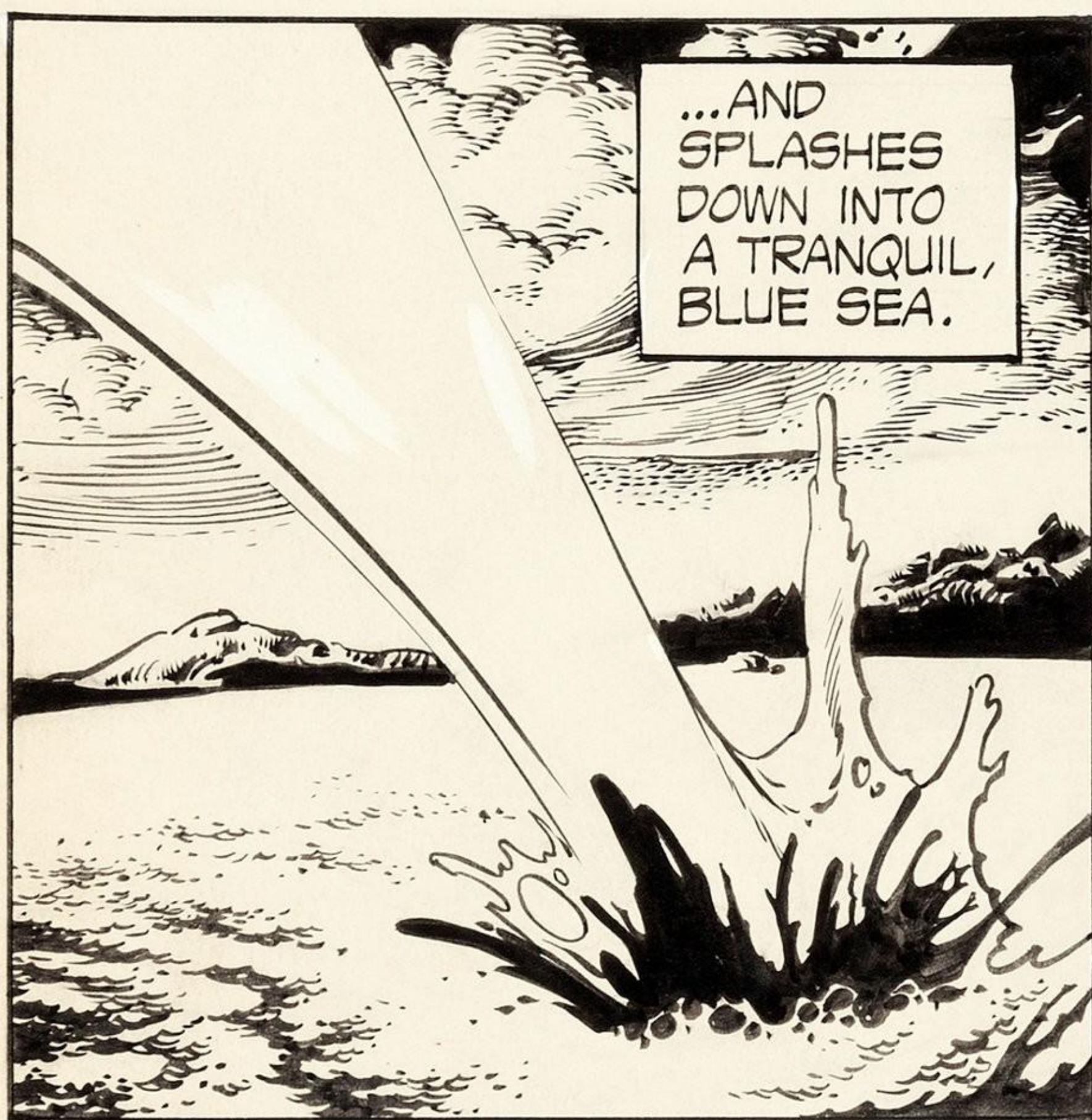
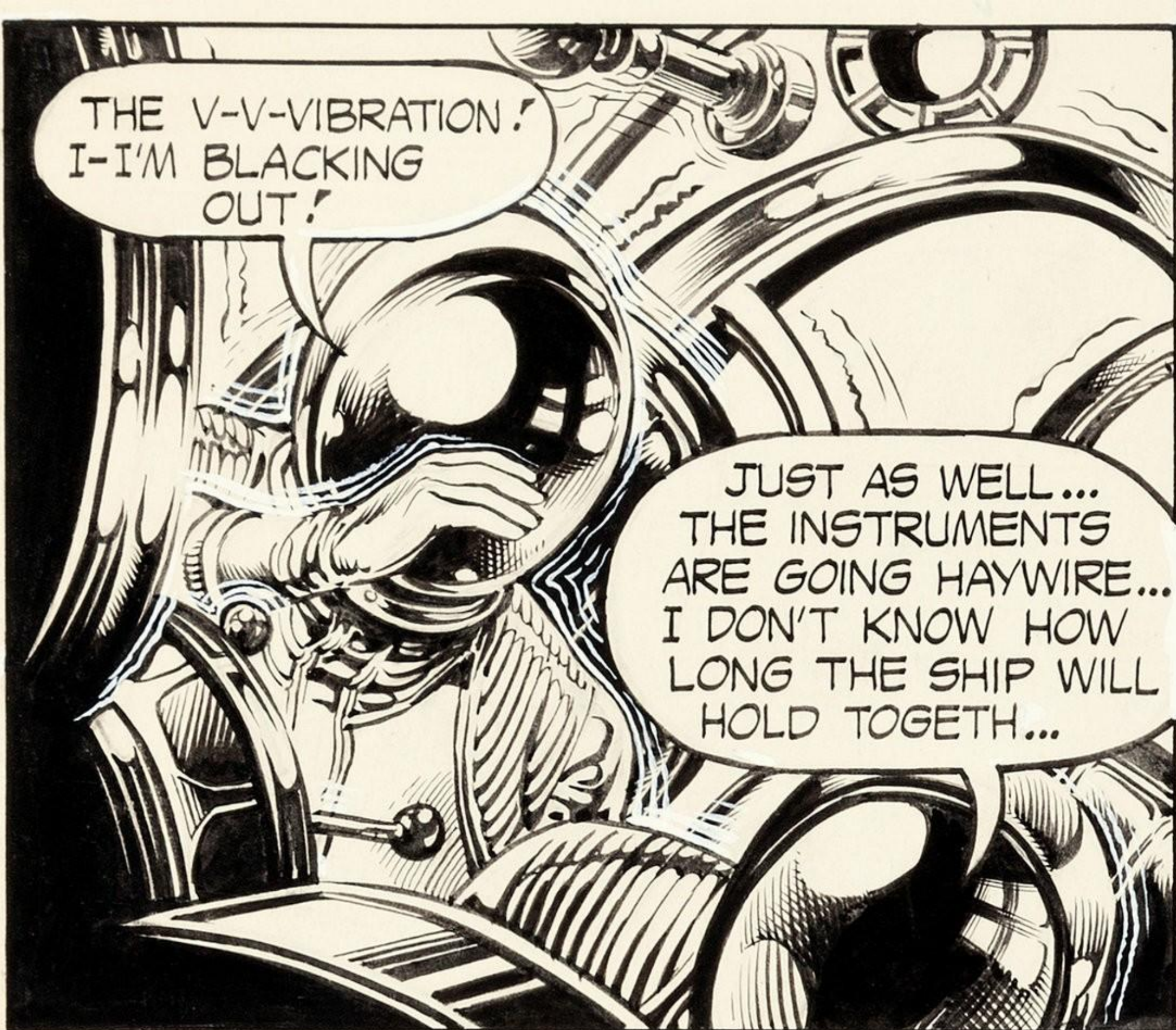
THE FOOLS  
HAVE DONE IT!  
LOOK! THE RIM  
OF THE EARTH  
IS... **MELTING!**

THEN WHY  
DID WE ESCAPE?  
WHERE DO WE  
GO?

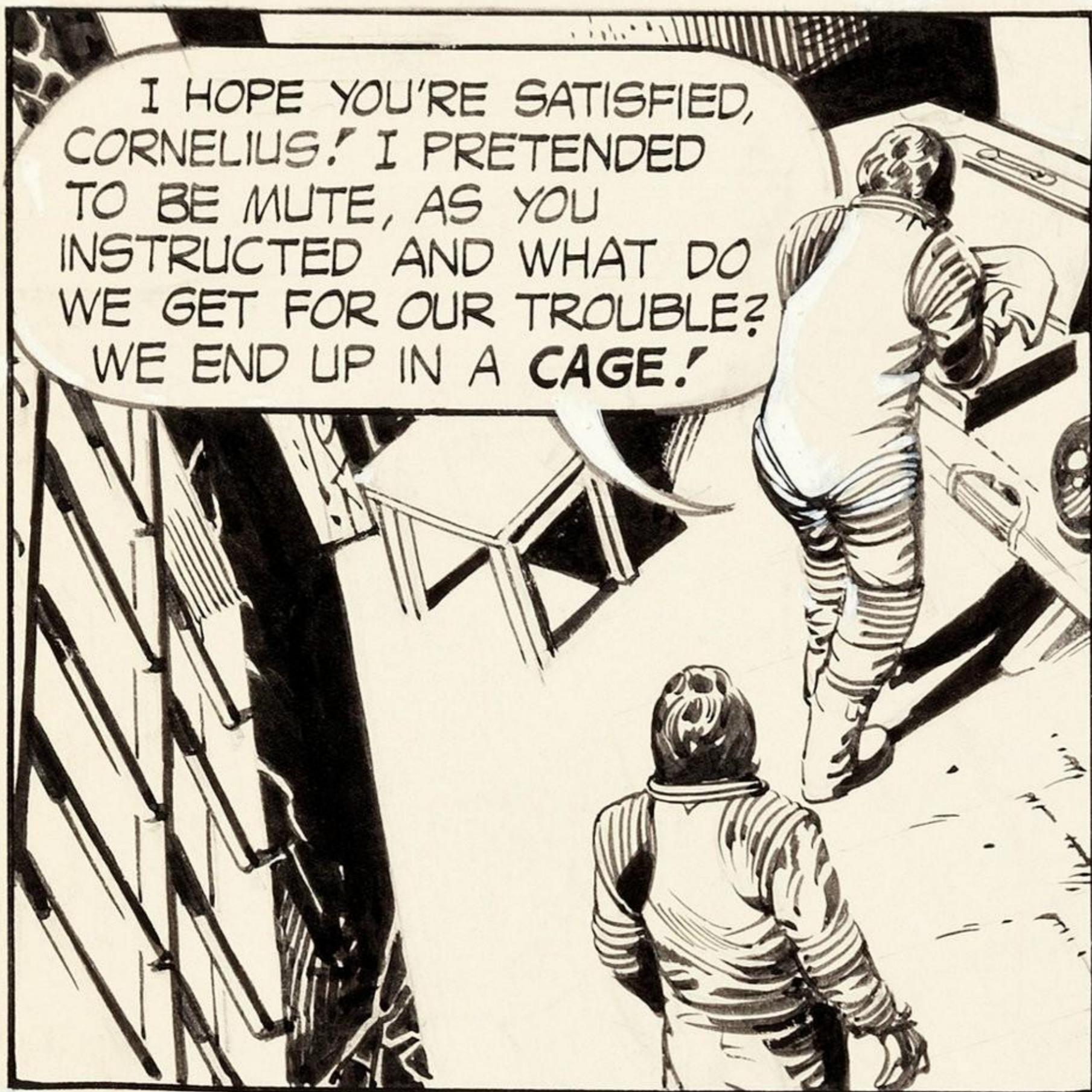
P-PERHAPS  
NOWHERE...  
H-HOLD TIGHT!  
**SHOCK  
WAVE!**



POWER RECORDS, NEWARK, N.J. MADE AND PRINTED IN U.S.A.







I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED, CORNELIUS! I PRETENDED TO BE MUTE, AS YOU INSTRUCTED AND WHAT DO WE GET FOR OUR TROUBLE? WE END UP IN A **CAGE!**



THEY CALL THIS A MARINE GUARDHOUSE.

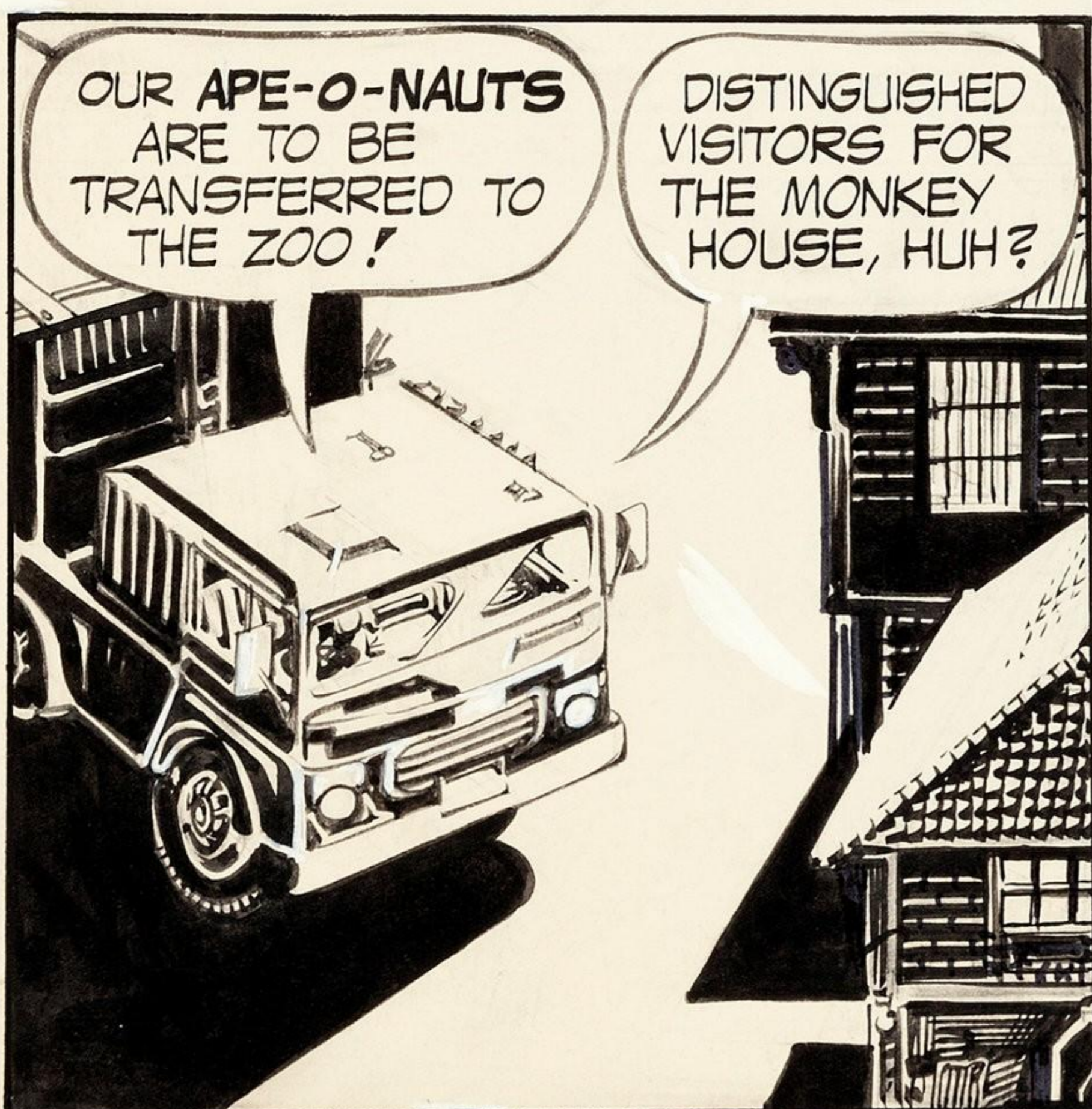
BARS MAKE IT A CAGE! WE CAGED ENOUGH **HUMANS**, DIDN'T WE?



OH, CORNELIUS. WE **ARE** IN DANGER, AREN'T WE?

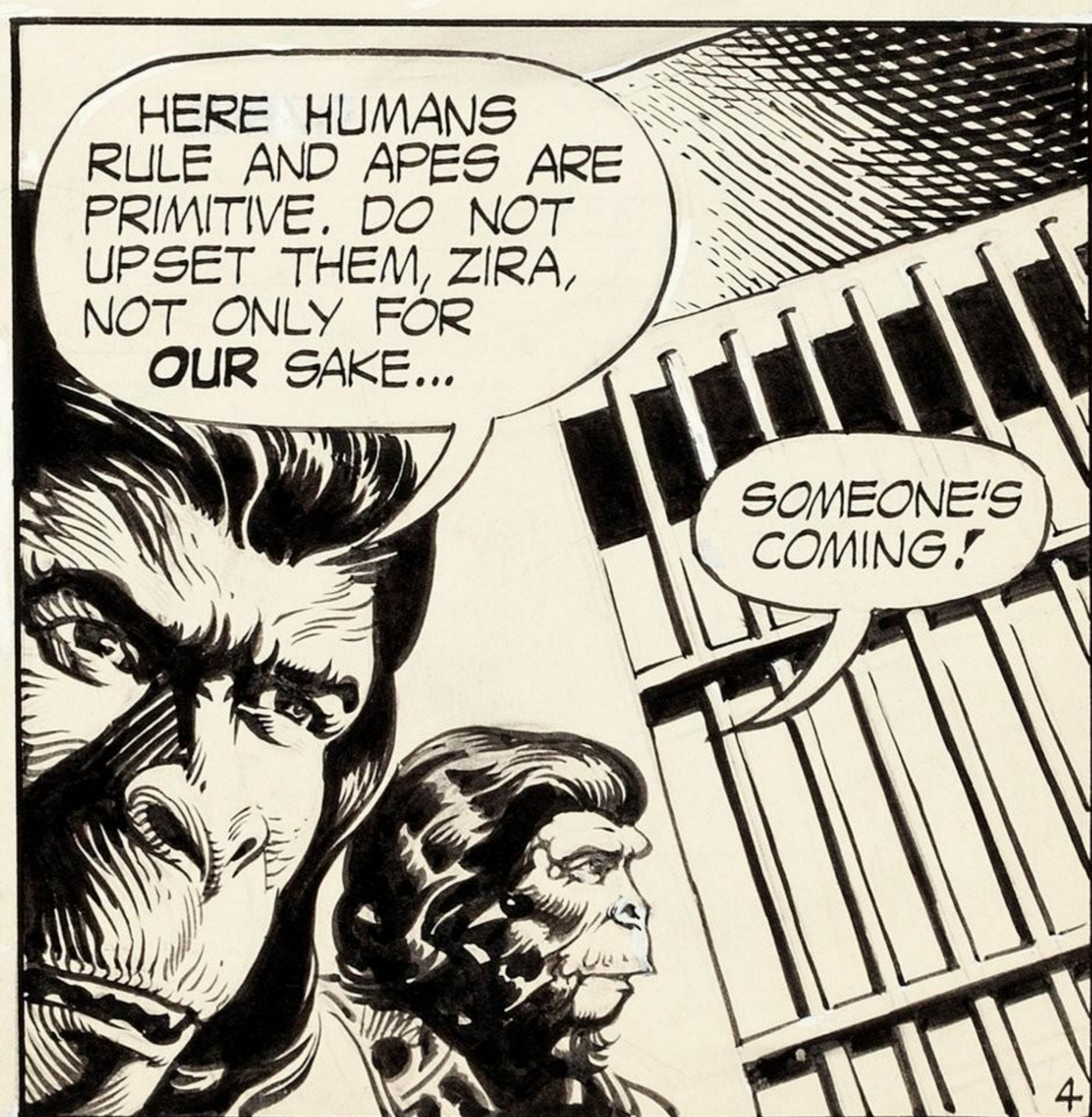
YES, DEAR.

REMEMBER HOW TAYLOR WAS TREATED WHEN HE TRIED TO CONVINCE US THAT HE WAS INTELLIGENT AND HAD COME FROM SPACE? NOW **WE** ARE IN TAYLOR'S POSITION!



OUR **APE-O-NAUTS** ARE TO BE TRANSFERRED TO THE ZOO!

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS FOR THE MONKEY HOUSE, HUH?



HERE HUMANS RULE AND APES ARE PRIMITIVE. DO NOT UPSET THEM, ZIRA, NOT ONLY FOR **OUR** SAKE...

SOMEONE'S COMING!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AT THE LOS ANGELES ZOO.

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO TESTING THESE "SPACE APES", STEVIE.

THEY'RE PROBABLY QUITE INTELLIGENT, LEWIS, BUT THEY'RE NOT THE FIRST PRIMATES TO HAVE BEEN SENT INTO ORBIT.

ANIMAL INFIRMARY

THESE TWO ARE DIFFERENT. I'M TOLD THAT AT THE GUARDHOUSE THEY CHANGED THEIR CLOTHES... FROM A SUITCASE!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

I'M DR. DIXON, HERE TO EXAMINE THE NEW ARRIVALS.

YESSIR. CAREFUL WITH THE FEMALE. SHE'S SULKY.

YOU'D SULK TOO IF YOU HAD TO SIT AND BE TICKLED UNDER THE CHIN AND PRETEND TO BE A LOWER-ORDER ANIMAL!

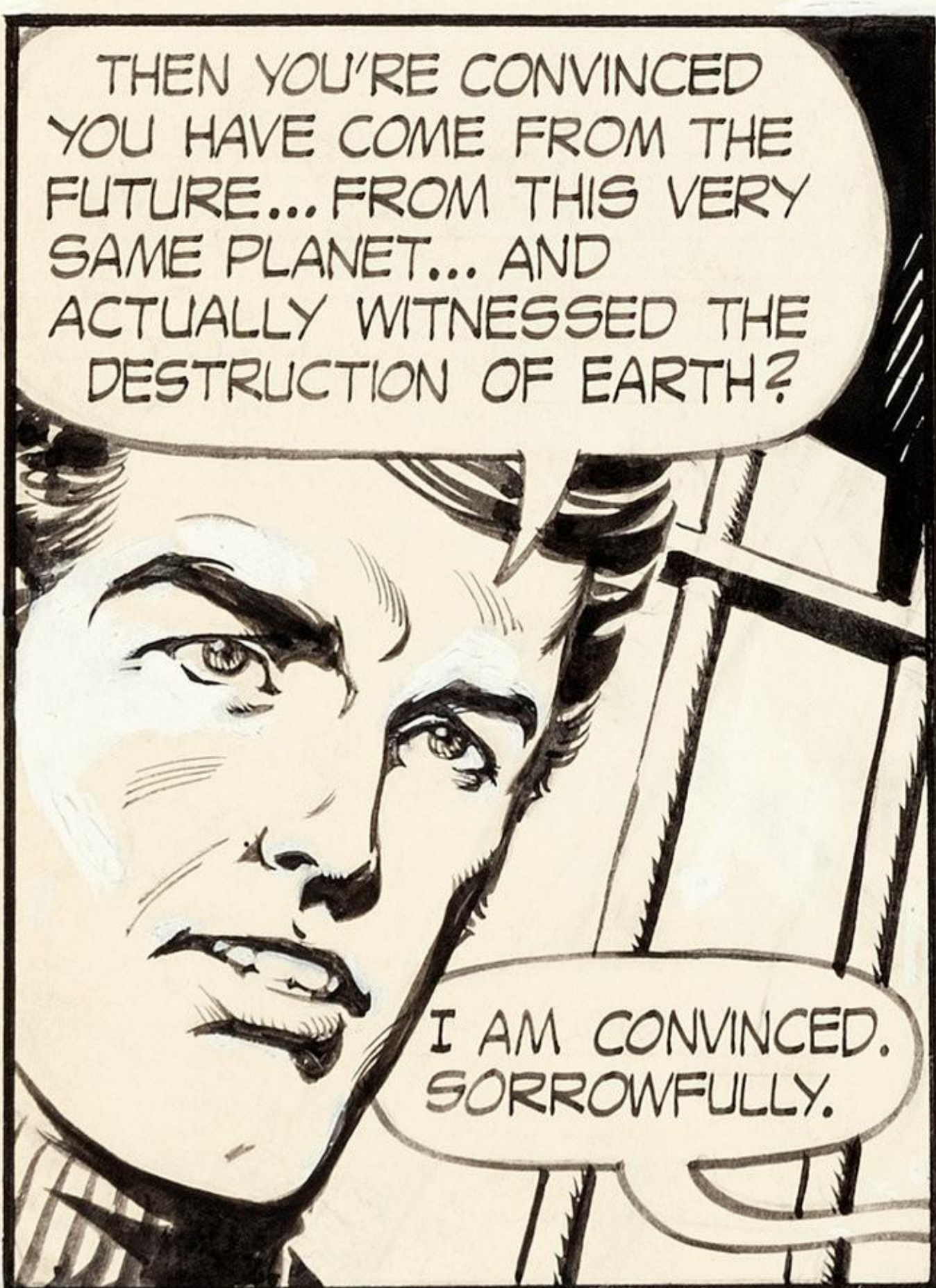
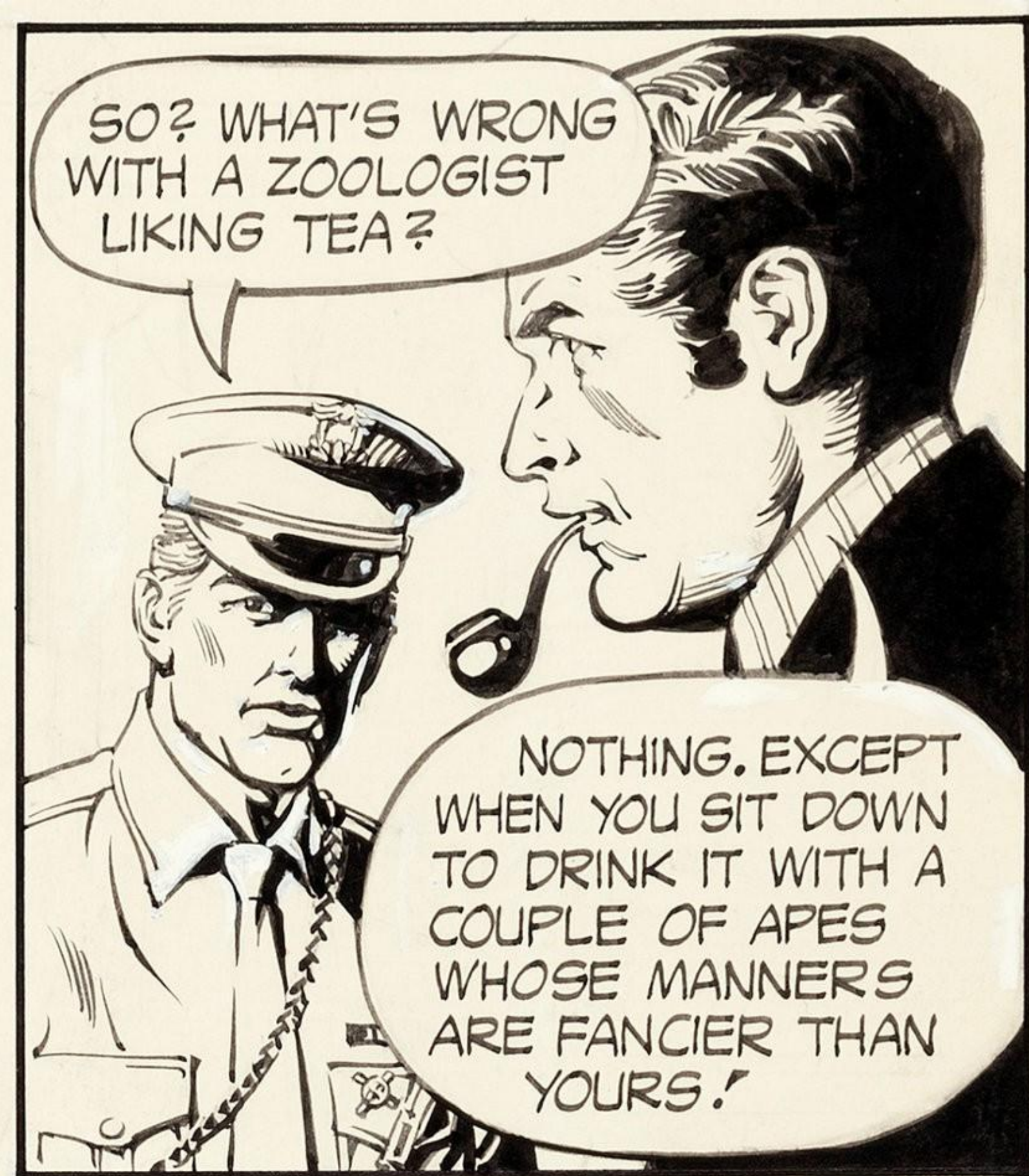
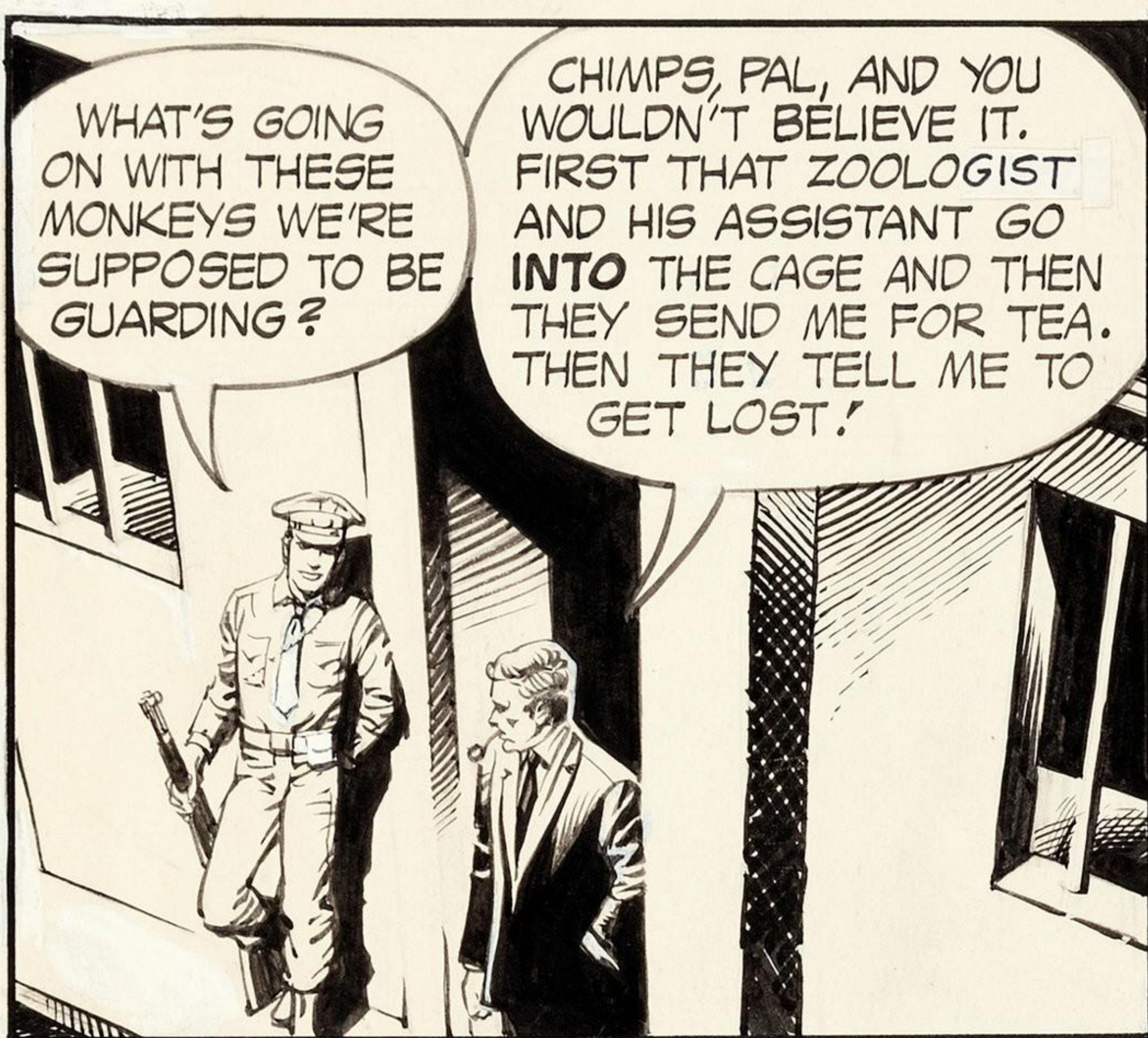
HELLO, BIG FELLAS. WE'RE GOING TO BE FRIENDS. LOOK. BANANA.

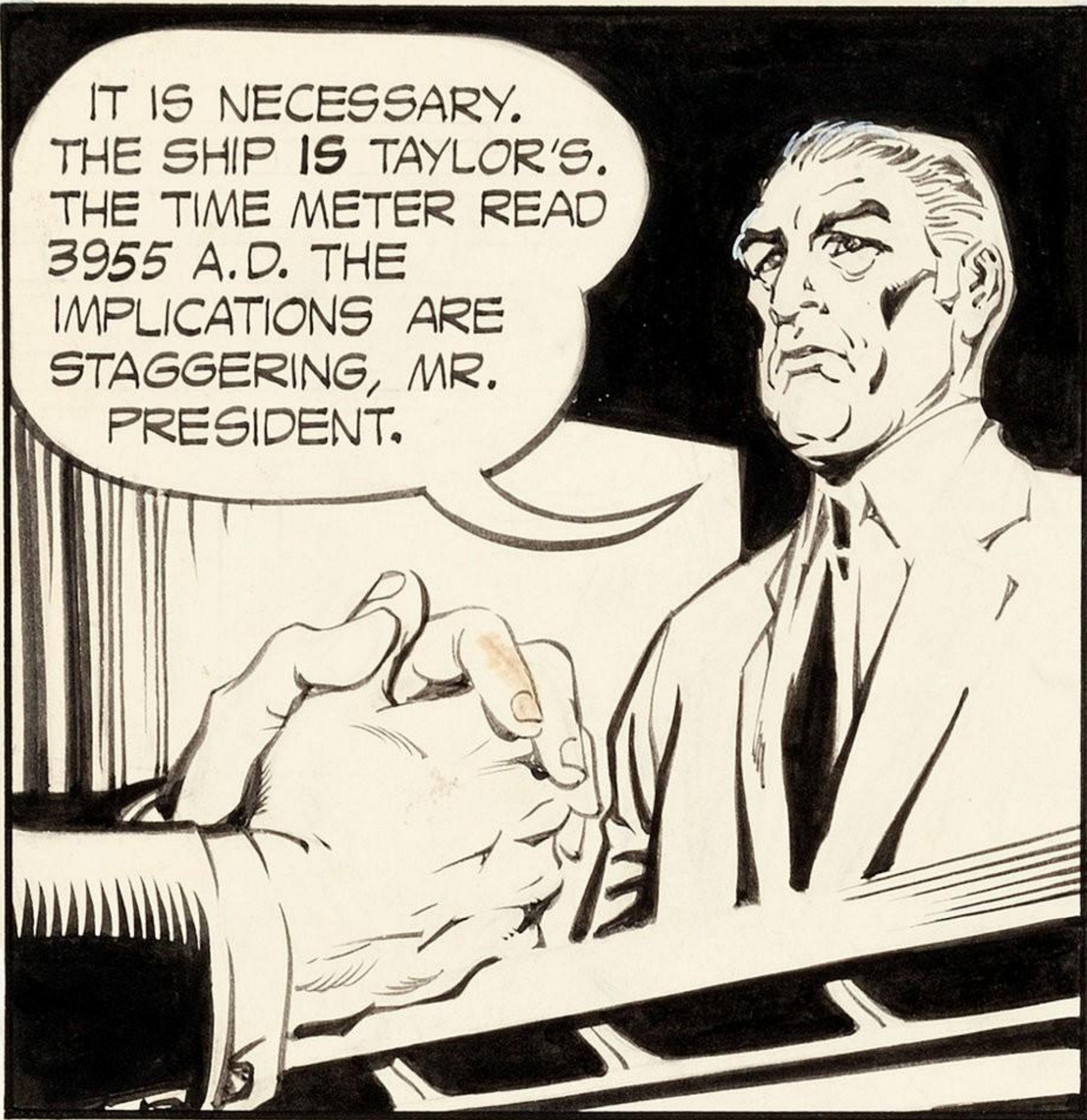
MAYBE THEY DON'T GROW BANANAS IN SPACE, LEWIS.

UM... YUMMY YUM!

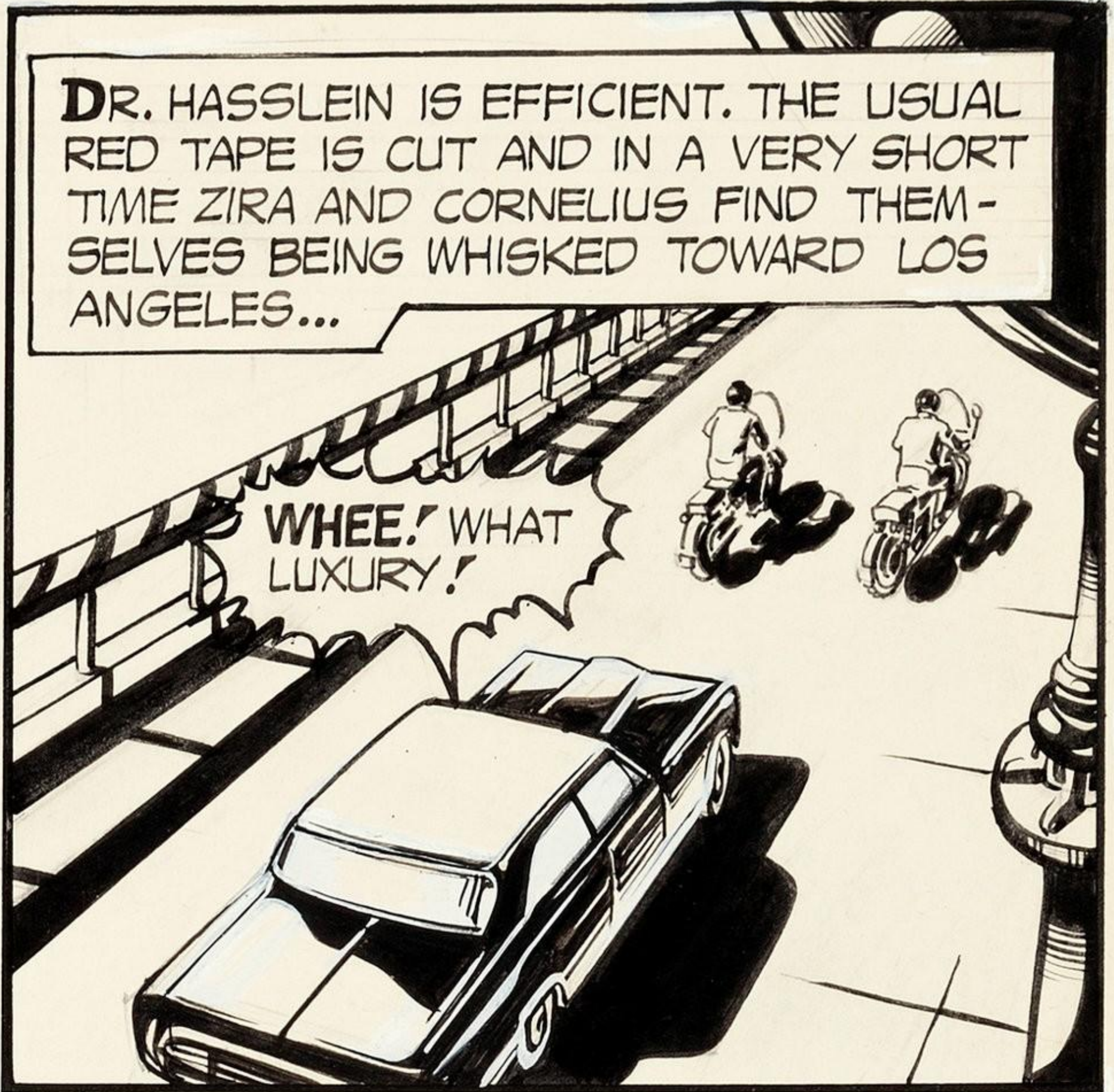
HA HA HA HA!

I DETEST BANANAS, YOUNG MAN!





IT IS NECESSARY.  
THE SHIP IS TAYLOR'S.  
THE TIME METER READ  
3955 A.D. THE  
IMPLICATIONS ARE  
STAGGERING, MR.  
PRESIDENT.



DR. HASSLEIN IS EFFICIENT. THE USUAL  
RED TAPE IS CUT AND IN A VERY SHORT  
TIME ZIRA AND CORNELIUS FIND THEM-  
SELVES BEING WHISKED TOWARD LOS  
ANGELES...

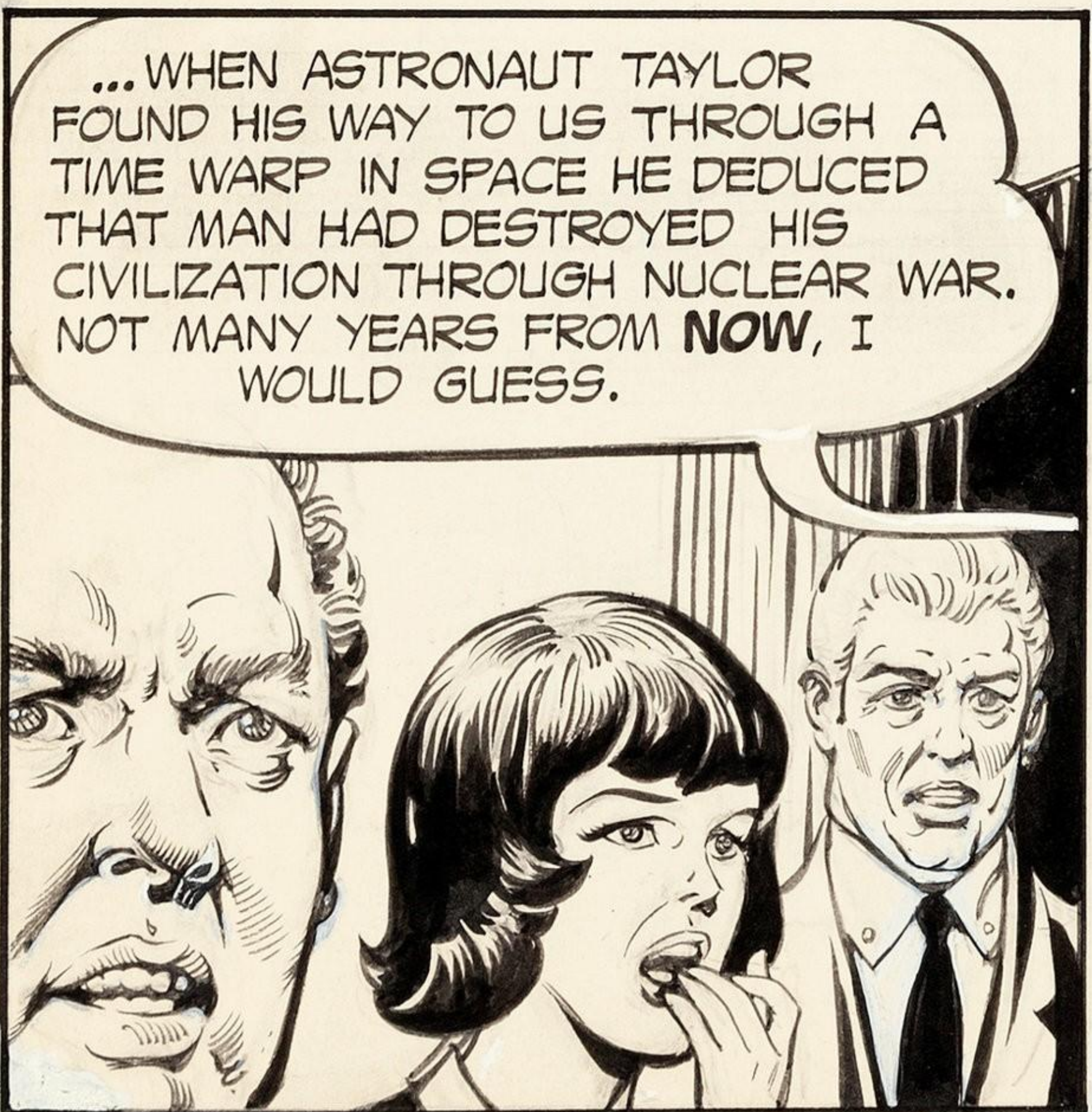
WHEE! WHAT  
LUXURY!



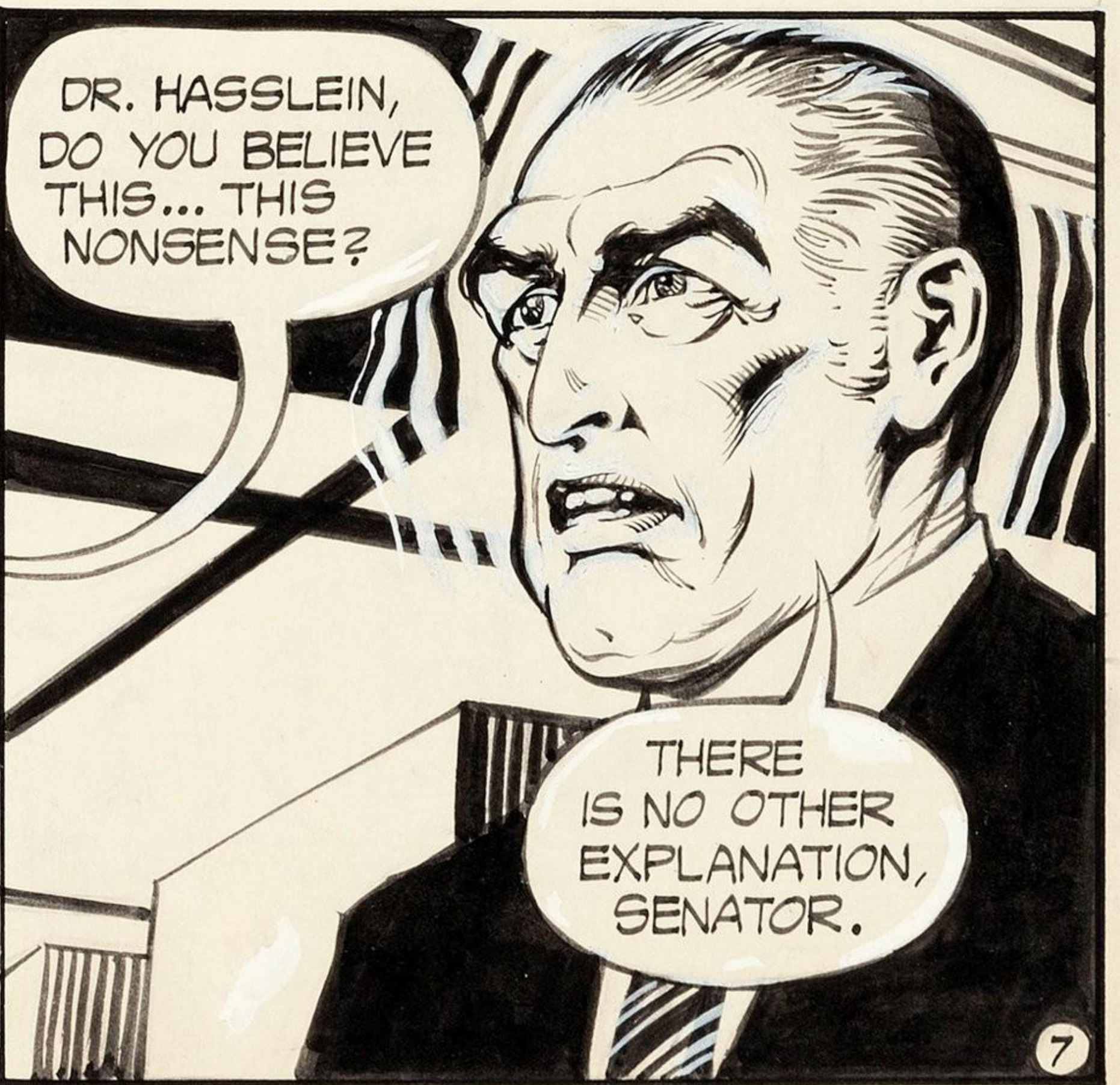
...WHERE THEY  
SOON CAUSE  
CONSTERNATION  
AMID A  
DISTINGUISHED  
PRESIDENTIAL  
COMMITTEE...

I CANNOT BELIEVE WHAT I HEAR. YOU  
SAY YOU COME FROM THE **FUTURE**, AND THAT  
IN THE FUTURE, HERE ON EARTH, **APES** WILL  
RULE, AND MEN WILL BE LOWER ORDER  
ANIMALS? HOW CAN THAT HAPPEN?

I'M NOT  
QUITE CERTAIN  
MYSELF, SIR,  
BUT...



...WHEN ASTRONAUT TAYLOR  
FOUND HIS WAY TO US THROUGH A  
TIME WARP IN SPACE HE DEDUCED  
THAT MAN HAD DESTROYED HIS  
CIVILIZATION THROUGH NUCLEAR WAR.  
NOT MANY YEARS FROM **NOW**, I  
WOULD GUESS.



DR. HASSLEIN,  
DO YOU BELIEVE  
THIS... THIS  
NONSENSE?

THERE  
IS NO OTHER  
EXPLANATION,  
SENATOR.

COOLY ZIRA AND CORNELIUS COMPLETE THEIR TESTIMONY IN THE STUNNED SILENCE OF THE GREAT ROOM.

EVIDENTLY CIVILIZED MEN, **WARLIKE** MEN, HAD MANAGED TO SURVIVE YOUR NUCLEAR WAR. THEY LIVED BENEATH A MOLTEN CITY. WHEN THE GORILLAS MARCHED AGAINST THEM, MUCH AGAINST OUR WILL, THEY DESTROYED THE EARTH.

OUR SCIENTISTS HAD MANAGED TO MAKE TAYLOR'S SHIP OPERABLE. POORLY SKILLED AS WE WERE, WE HAD TO CHANCE FLYING INTO SPACE FOR SAFETY. FOR THE SAKE OF... OF...

WE WERE IN SPACE...

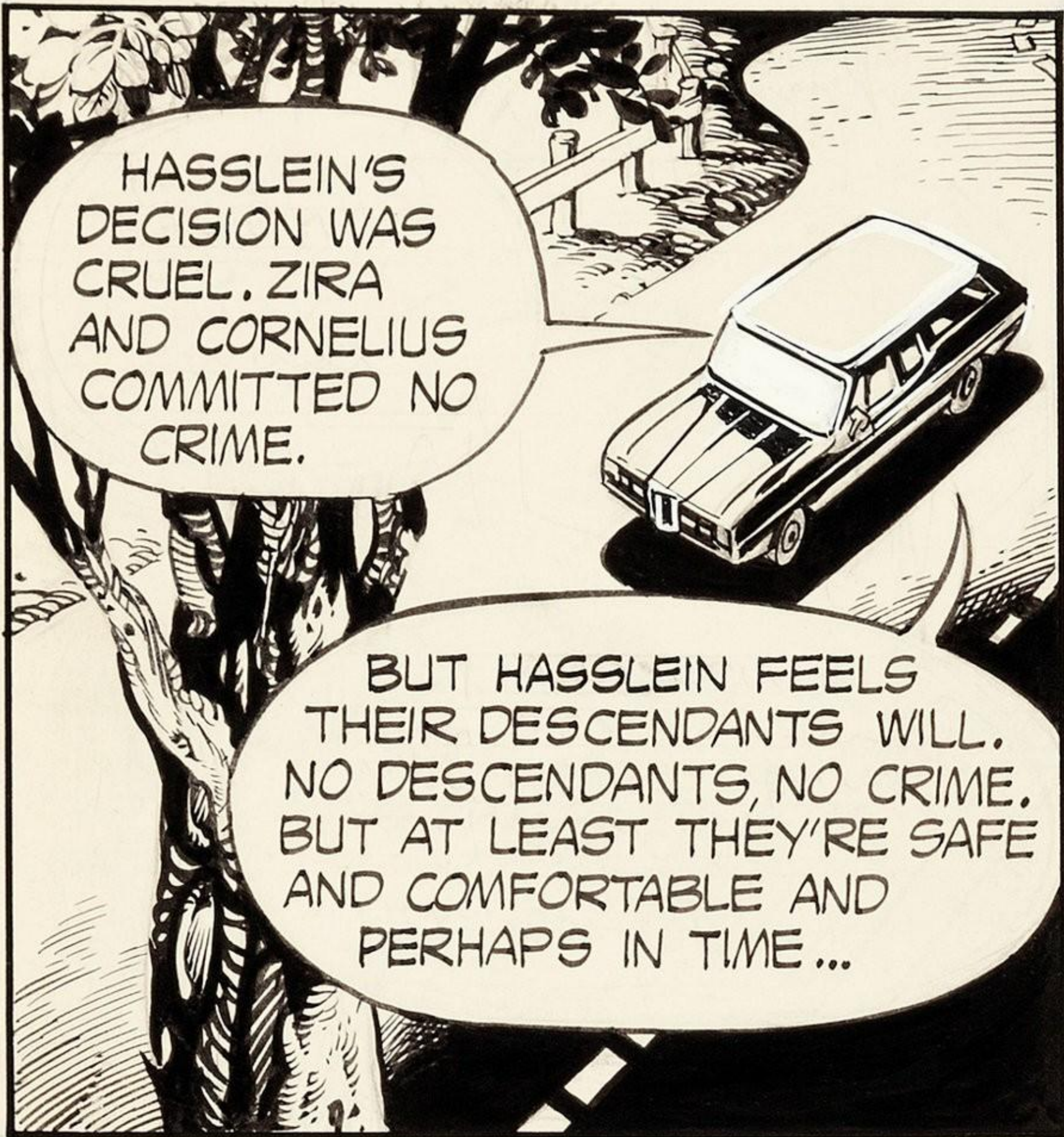
WE SAW THE EXPLOSION. WE SAW THE RIM OF THE EARTH MELT...

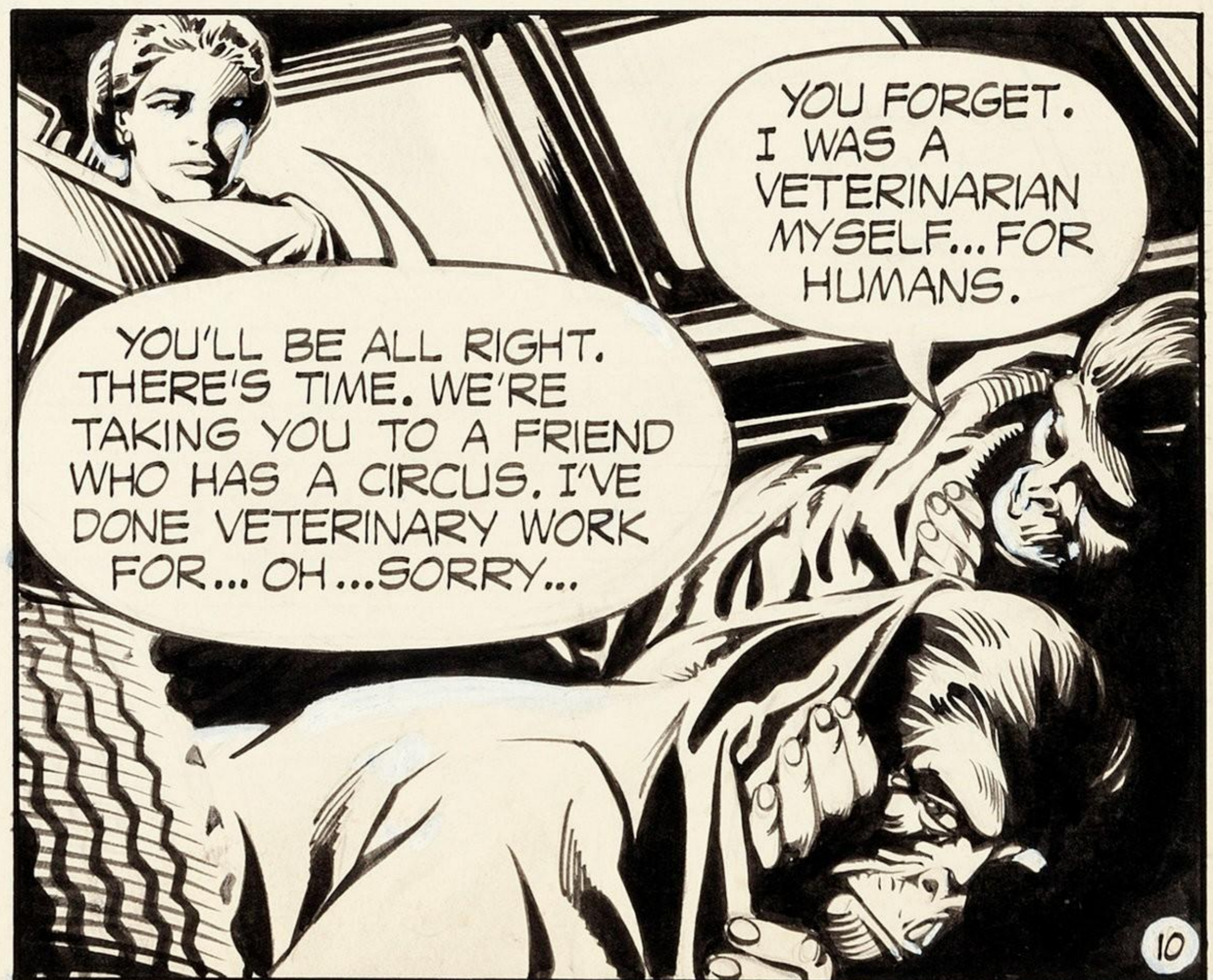
YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT.

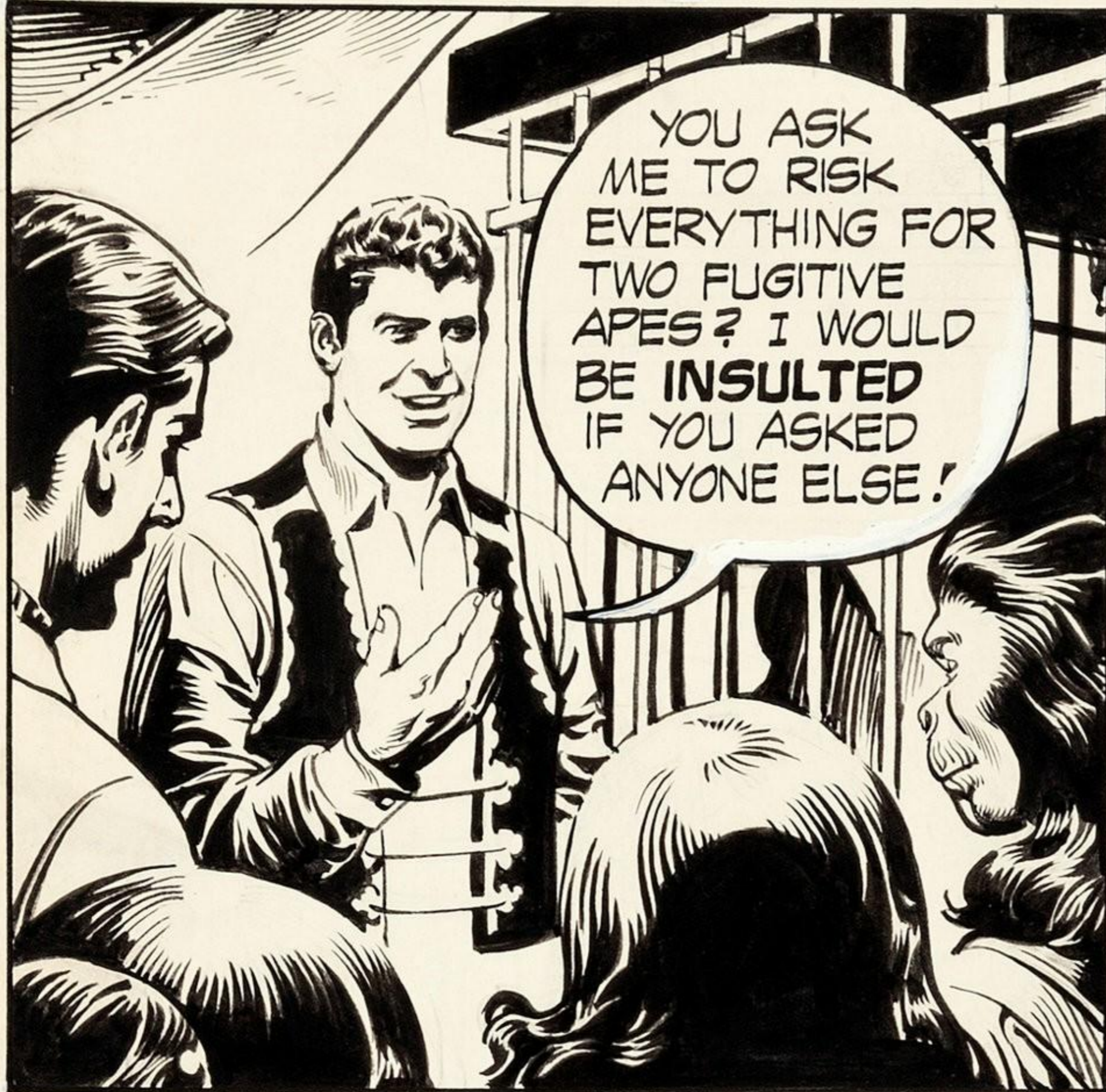
THEY WILL NOT LET US LIVE, LEWIS.

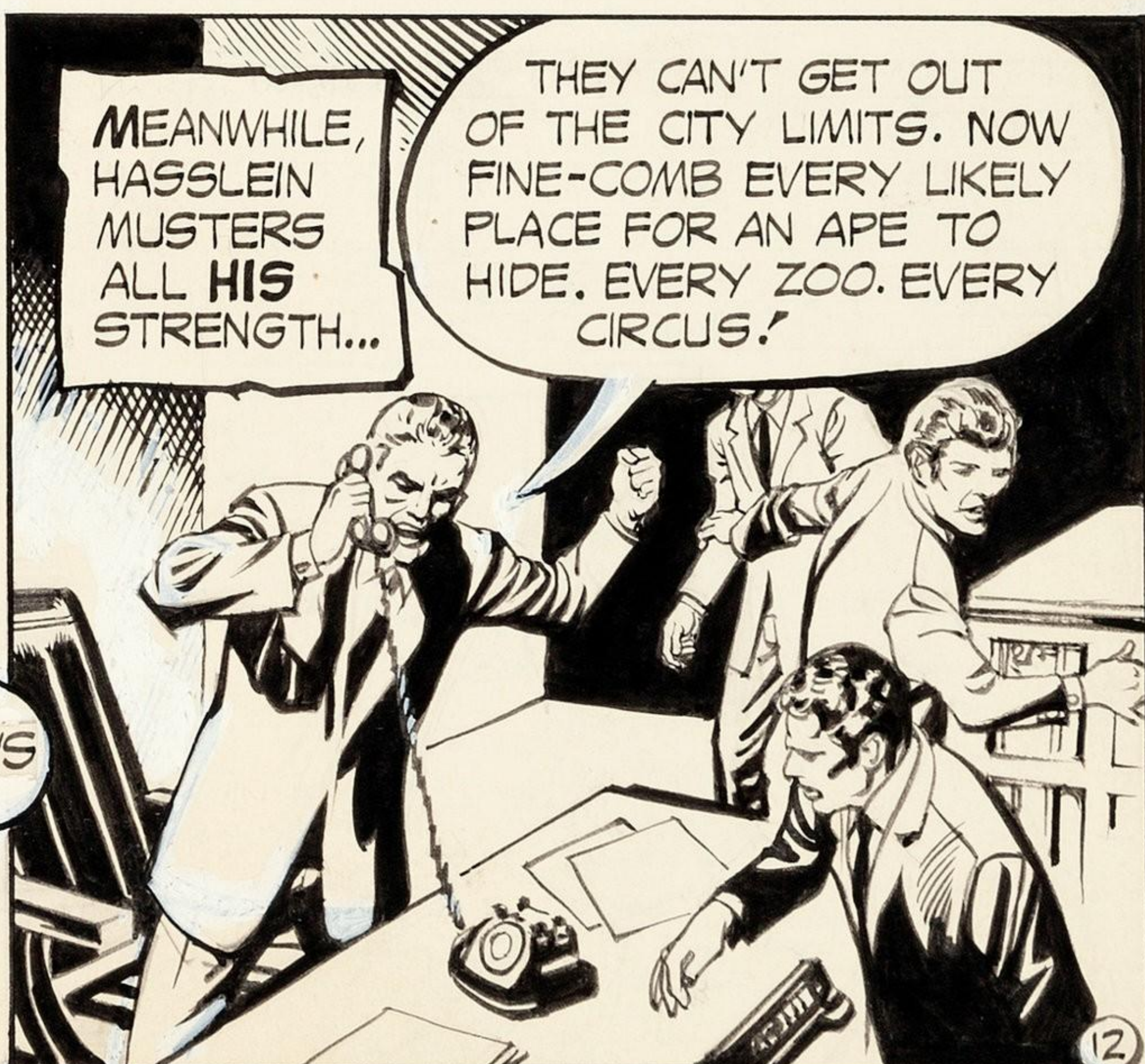
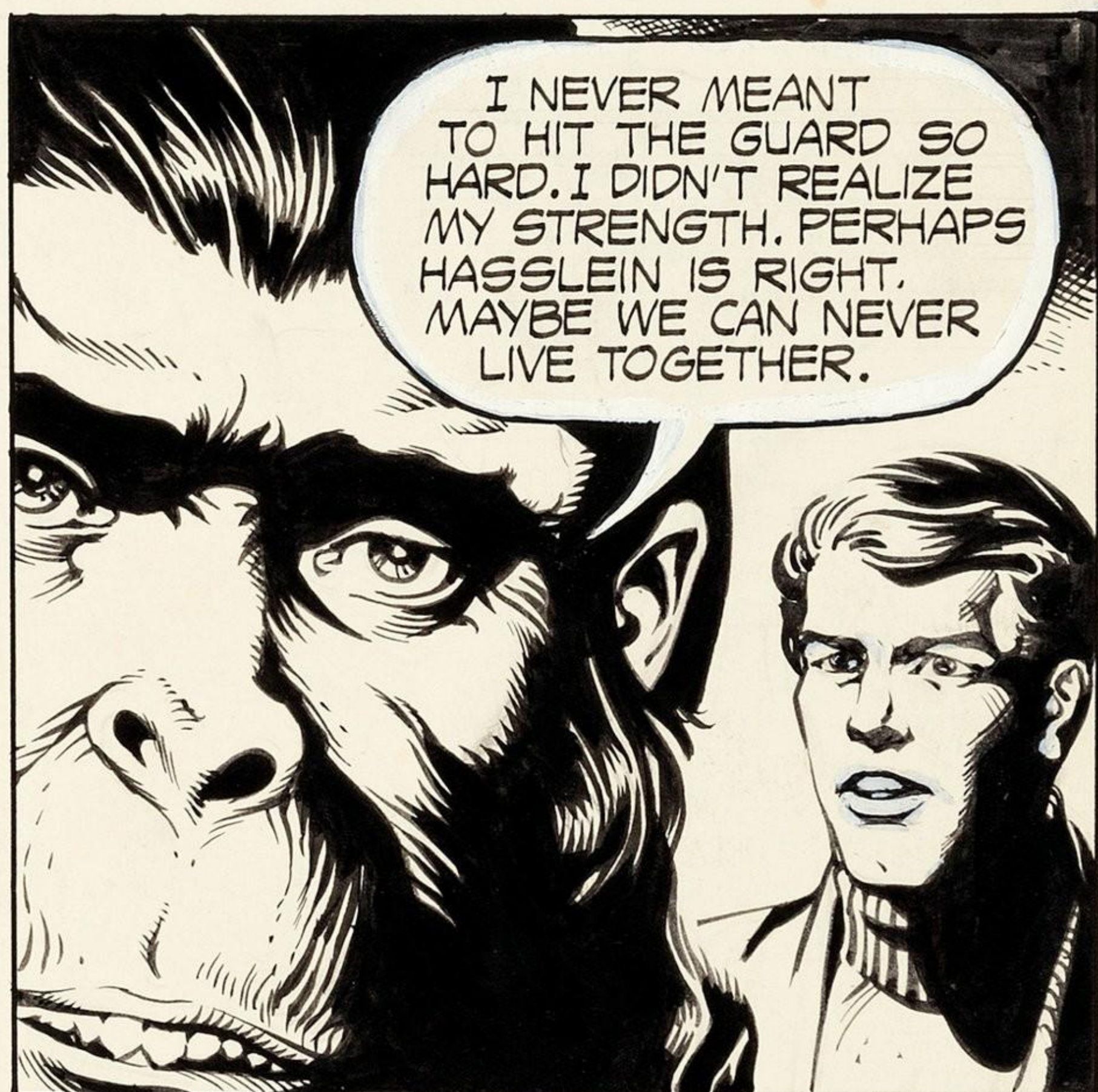
BUT PERHAPS OUR BABY WILL.

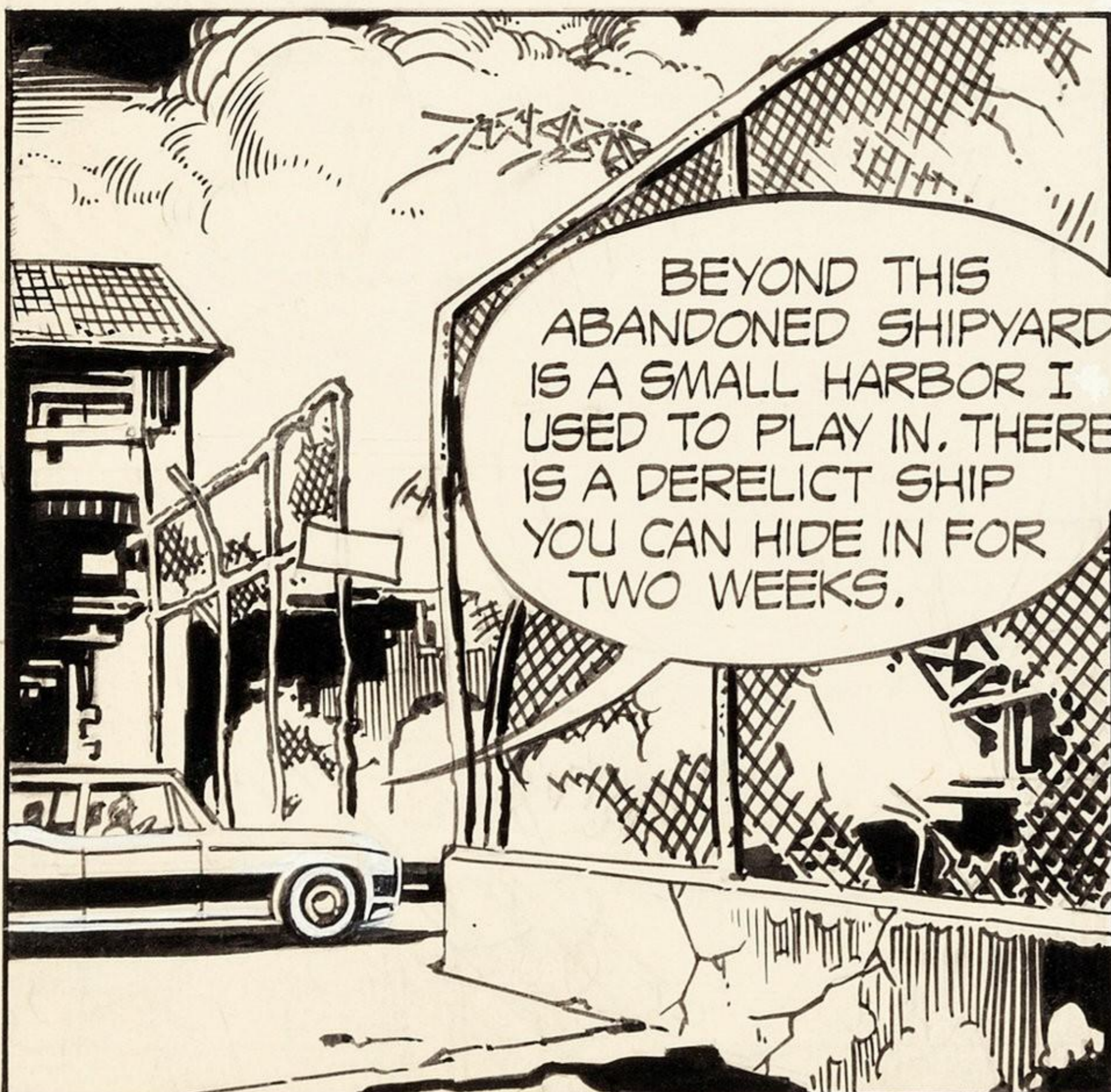
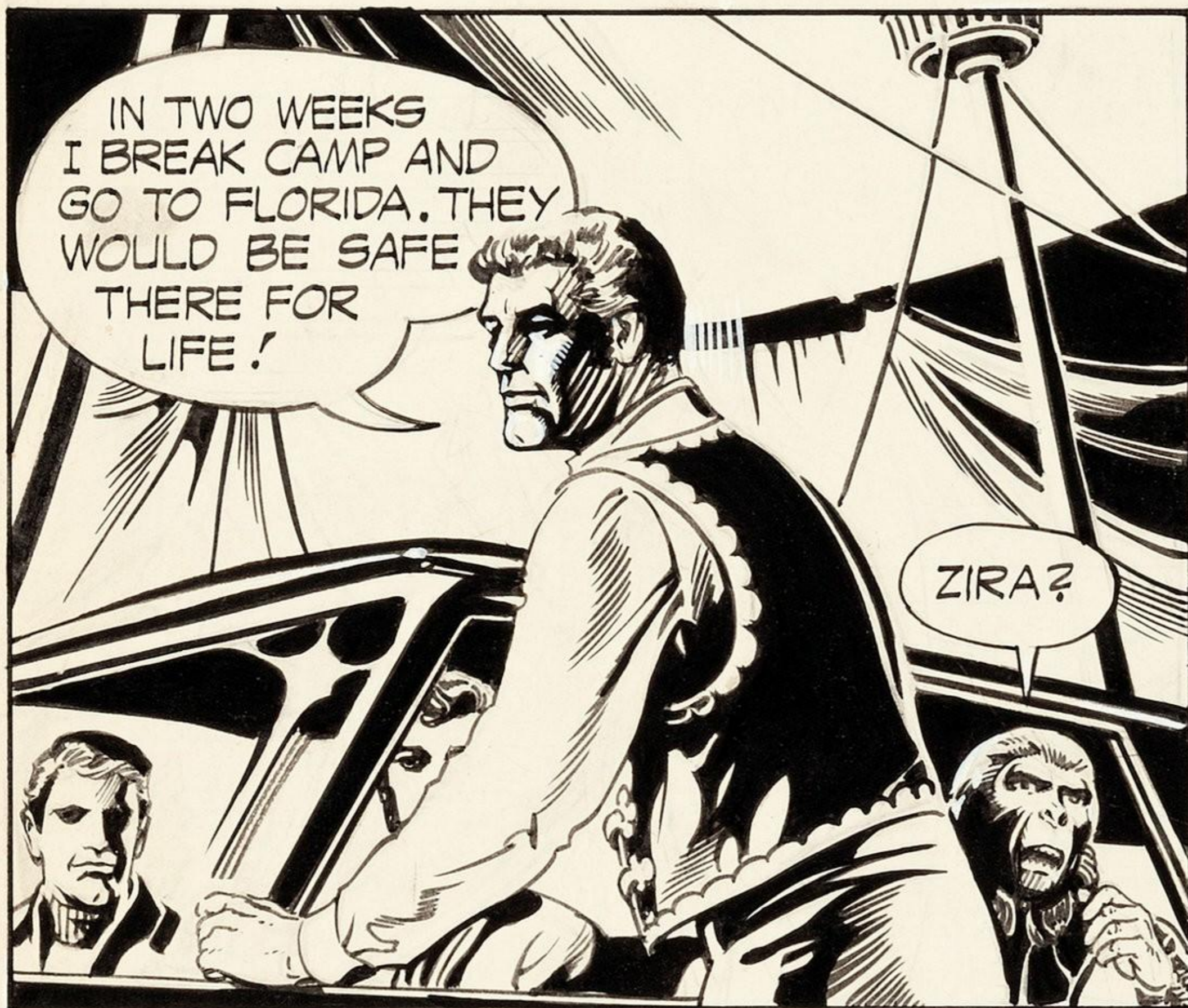
PERHAPS FATE HAS CHOSEN TO SEND TWO APES BACK THROUGH A TIME WARP TO WARN US. SOMEHOW MAN WILL MAKE A FATAL MISTAKE AND ALLOW APES TO TAKE OVER. BUT WE WILL NOT HELP THAT MISTAKE TO HAPPEN. THESE TALKING APES WILL BE CONFINED FOR LIFE. I AM SENDING THEM TO CAMP ELEVEN. AND THEIR OFFSPRING... WILL BE TAKEN AWAY...

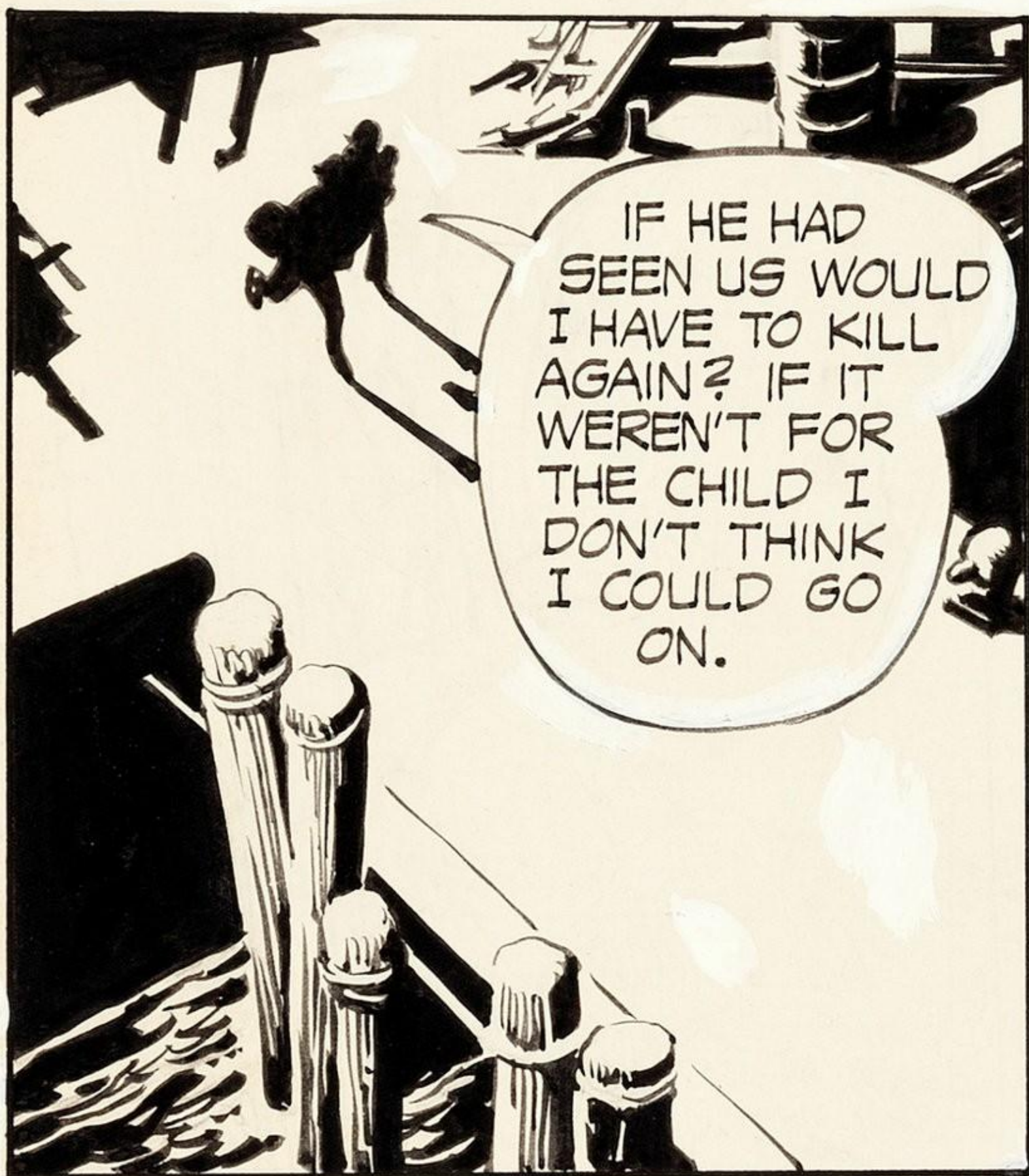


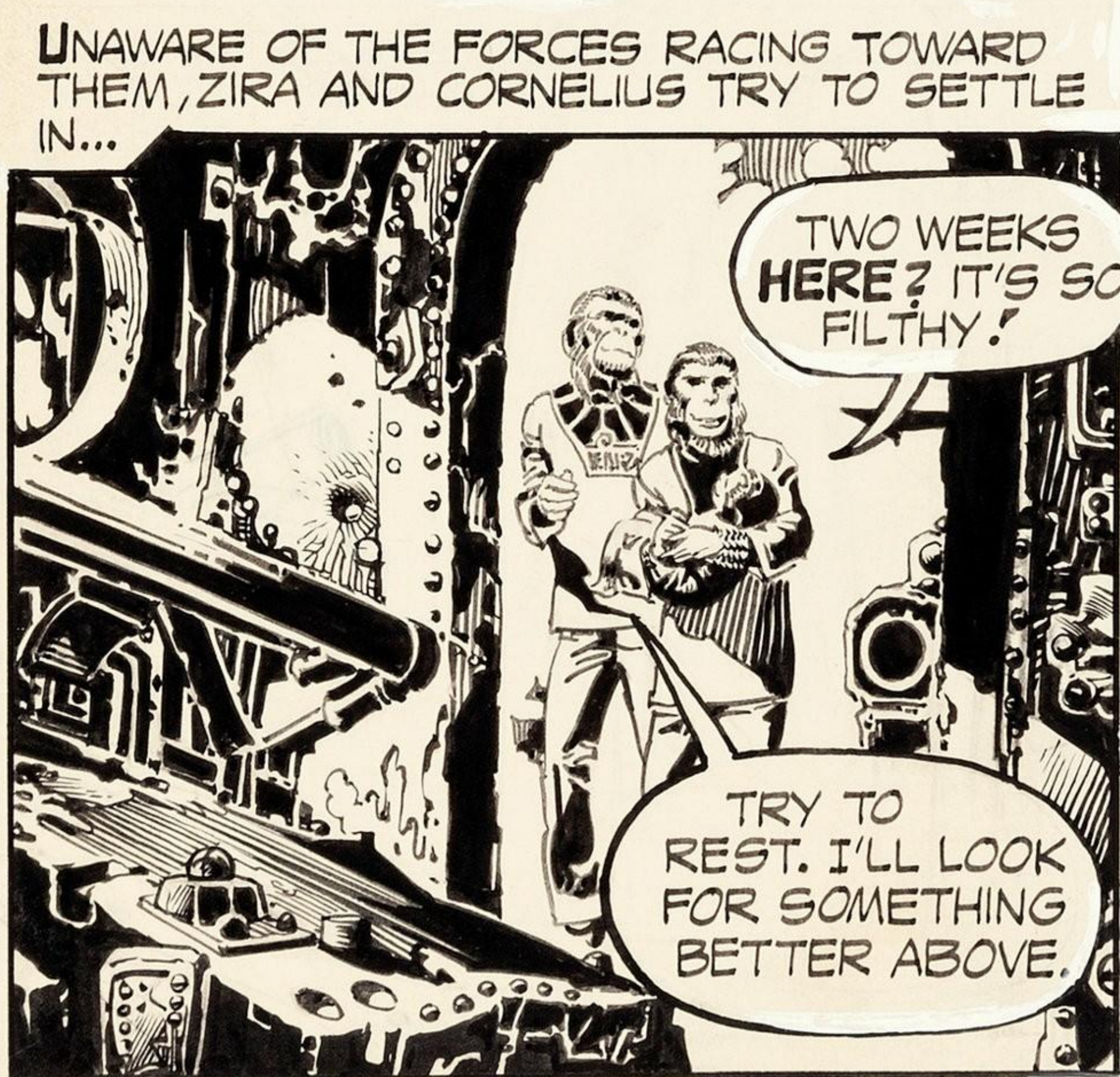
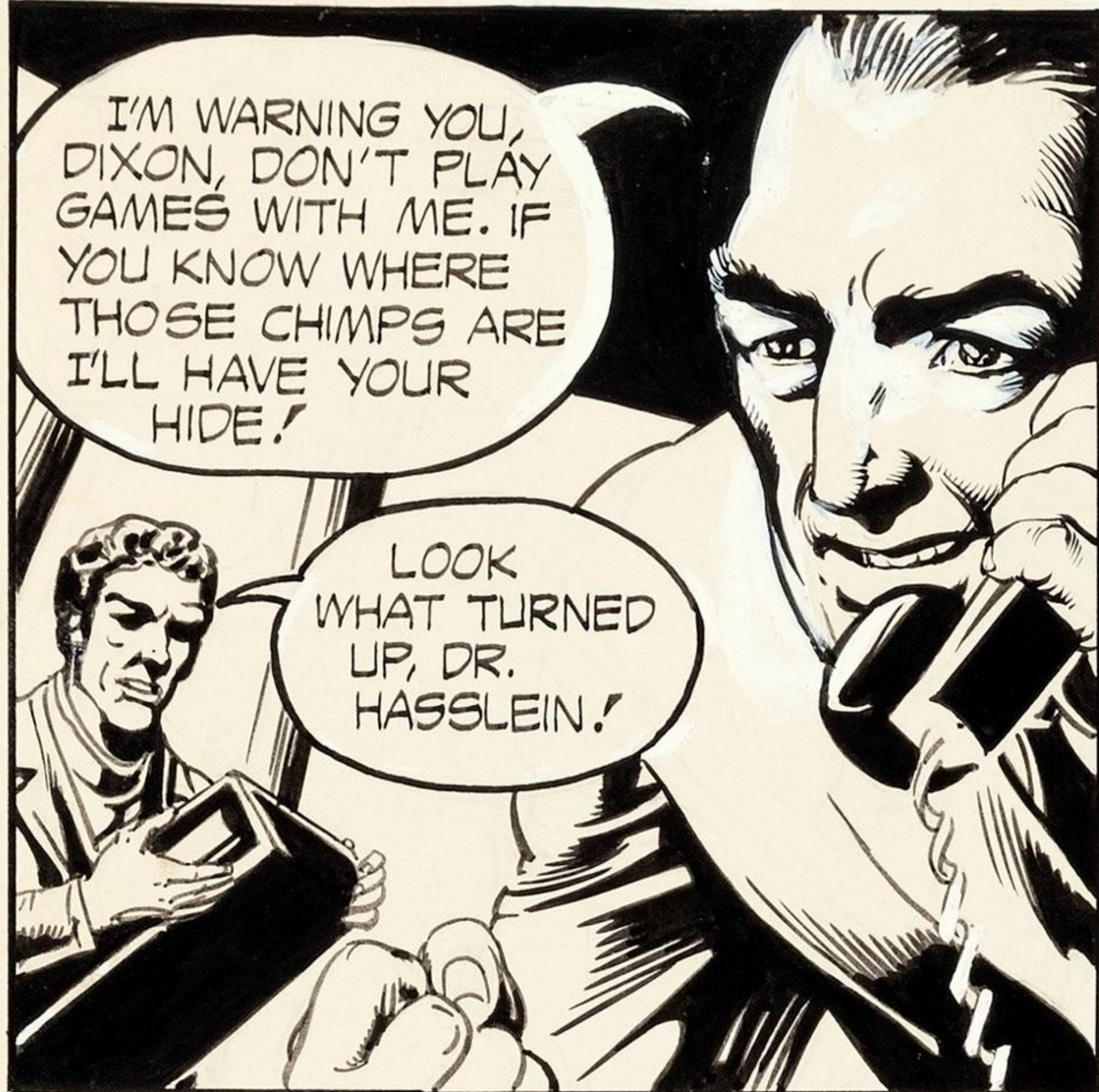


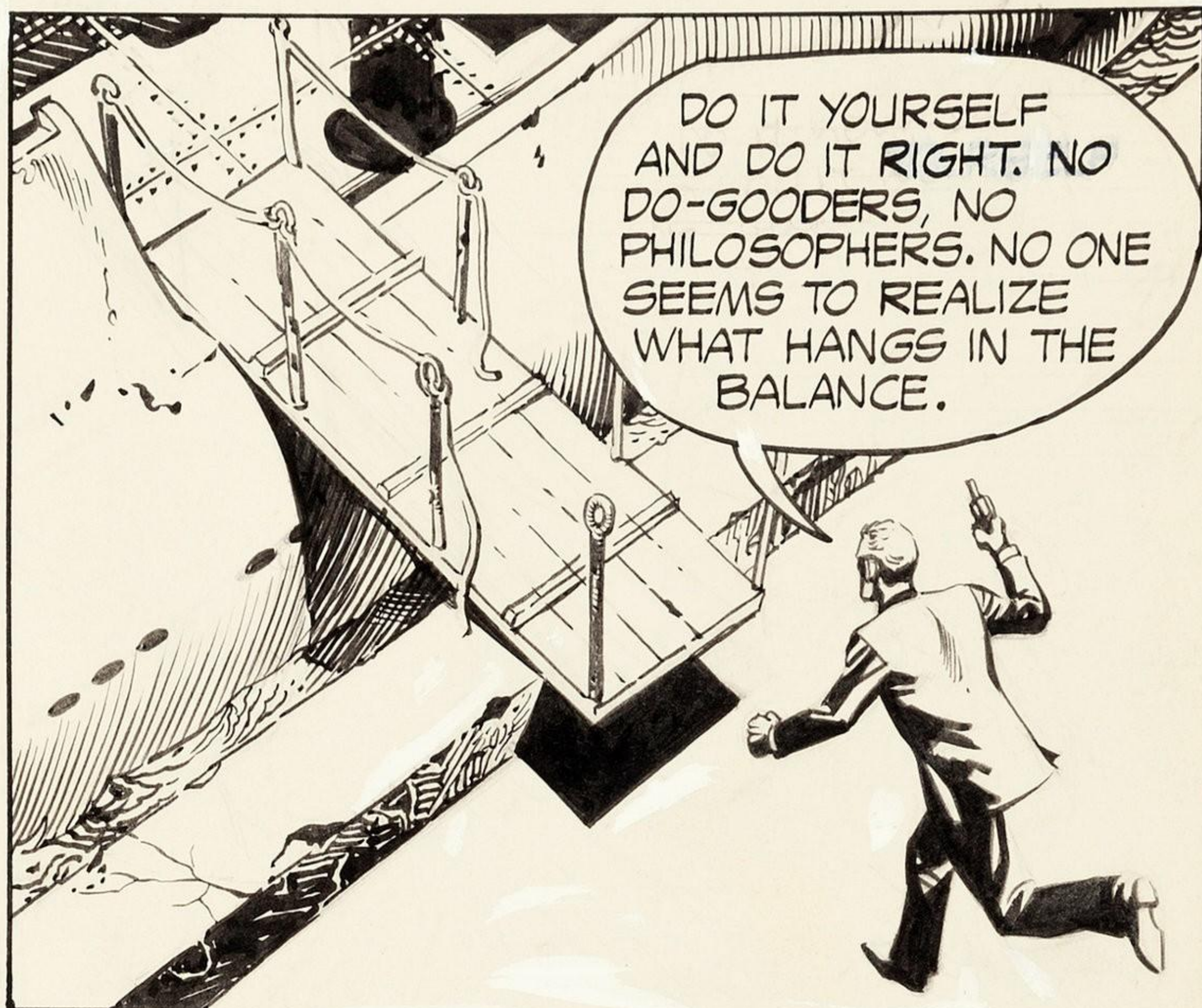


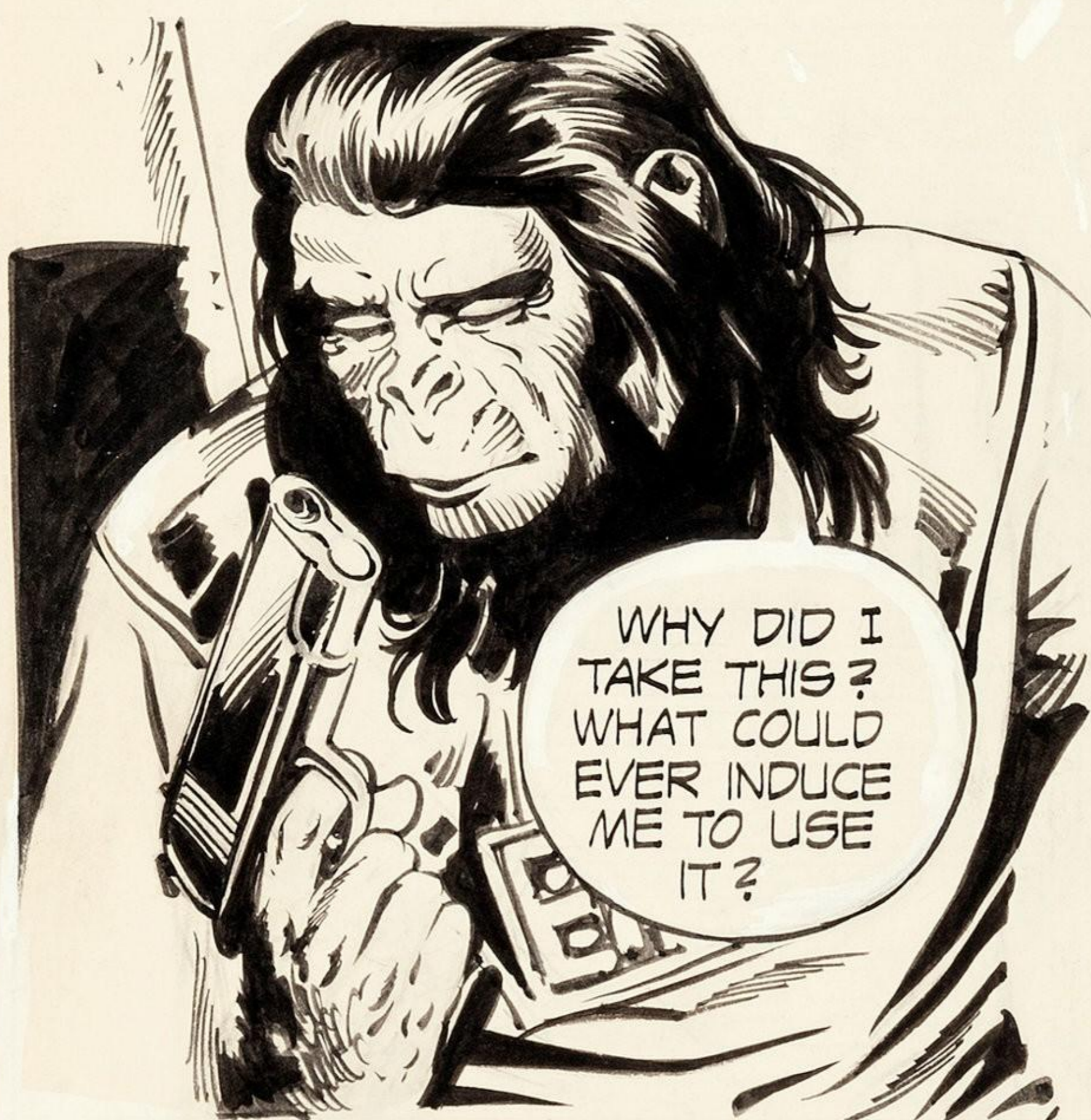
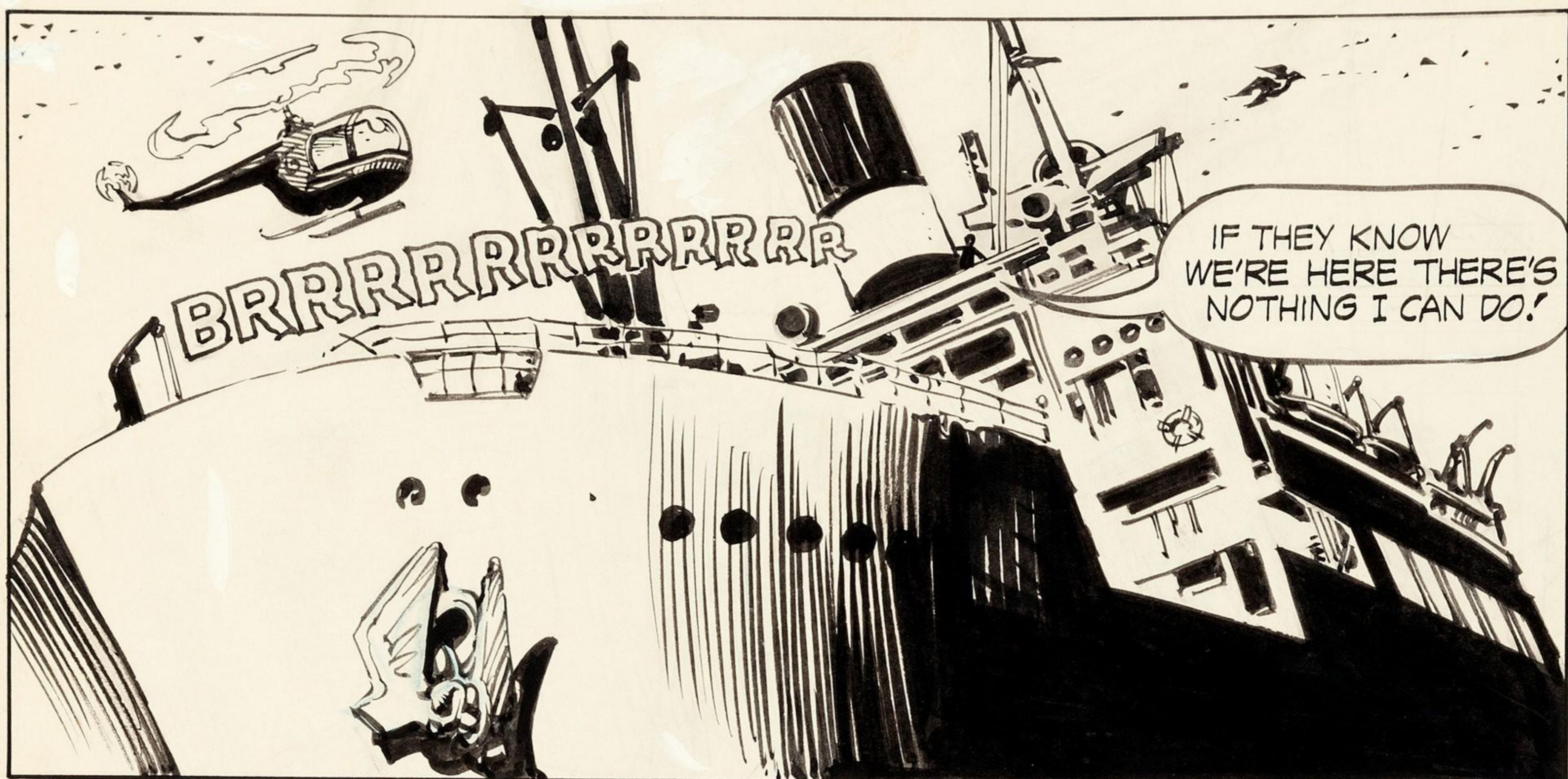














BANG  
BANG



WAIT!  
DON'T  
FIRE!

CRACK



OH,  
LEWIS!



I... HAVE  
CHANGED...  
MAN'S FATE...  
DIXON.

HAVE YOU,  
HASSLEIN?



HAVE  
YOU?



