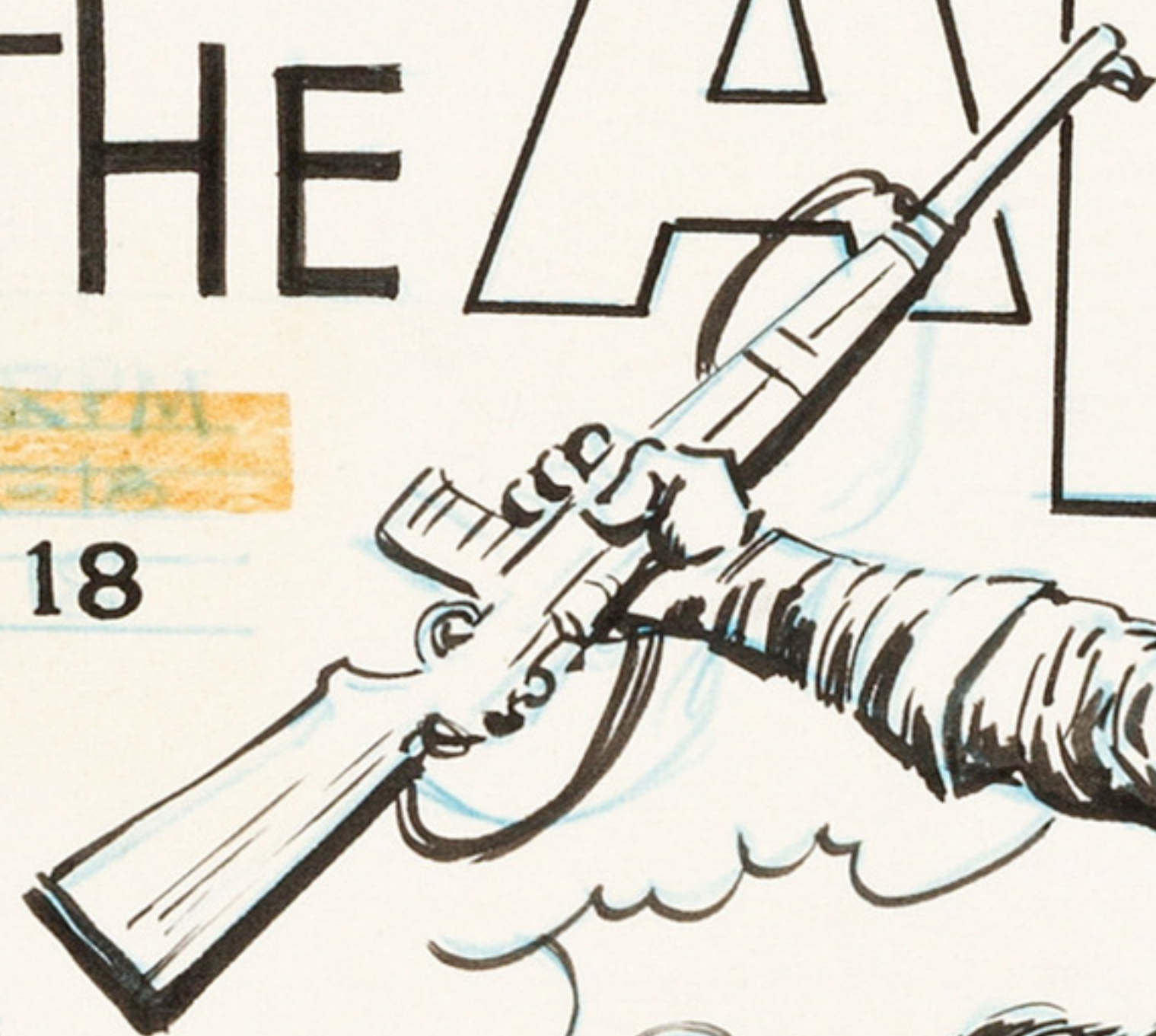


# PLANET OF THE APES

PR 18



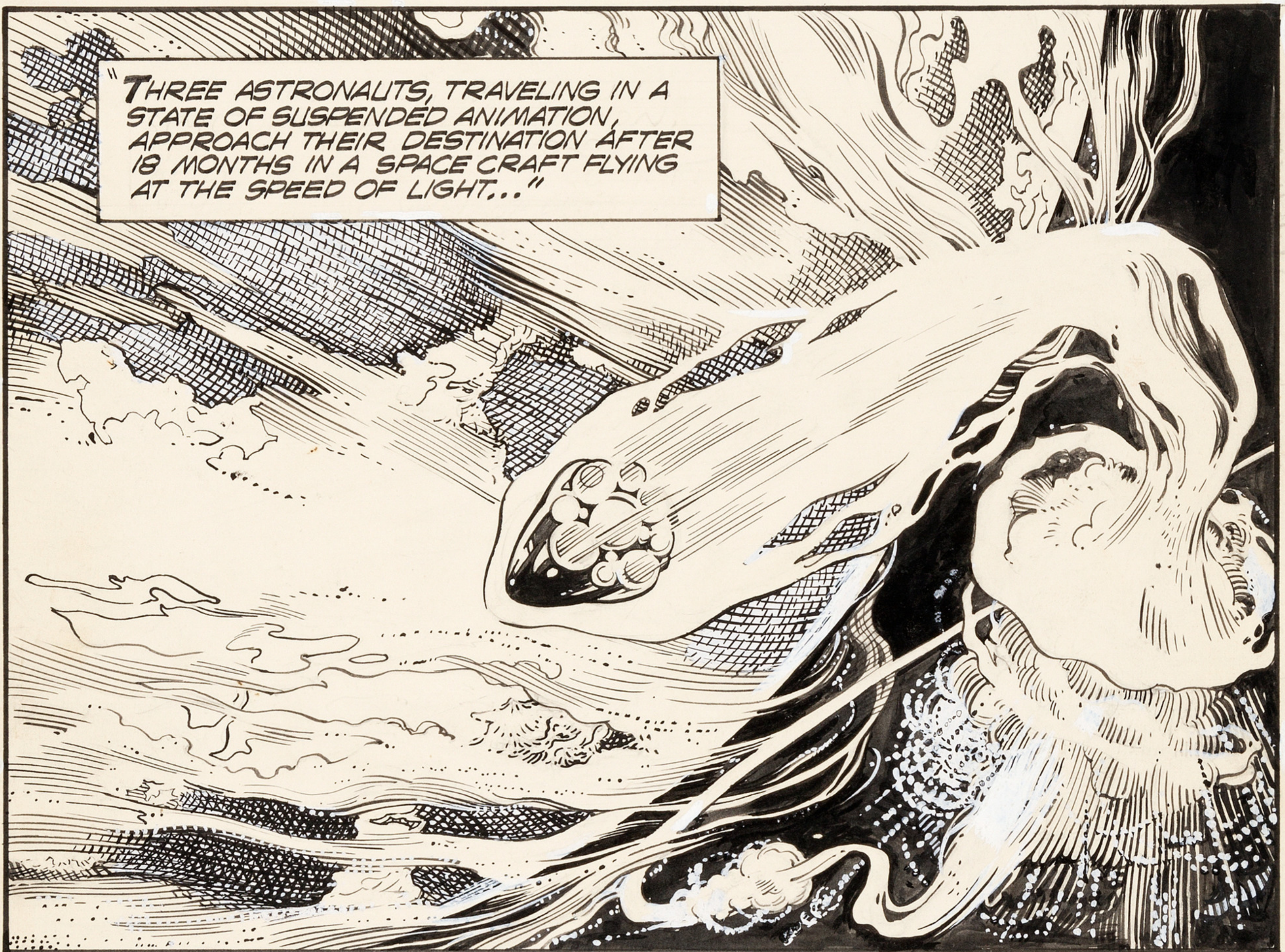


# PLANET OF THE APES

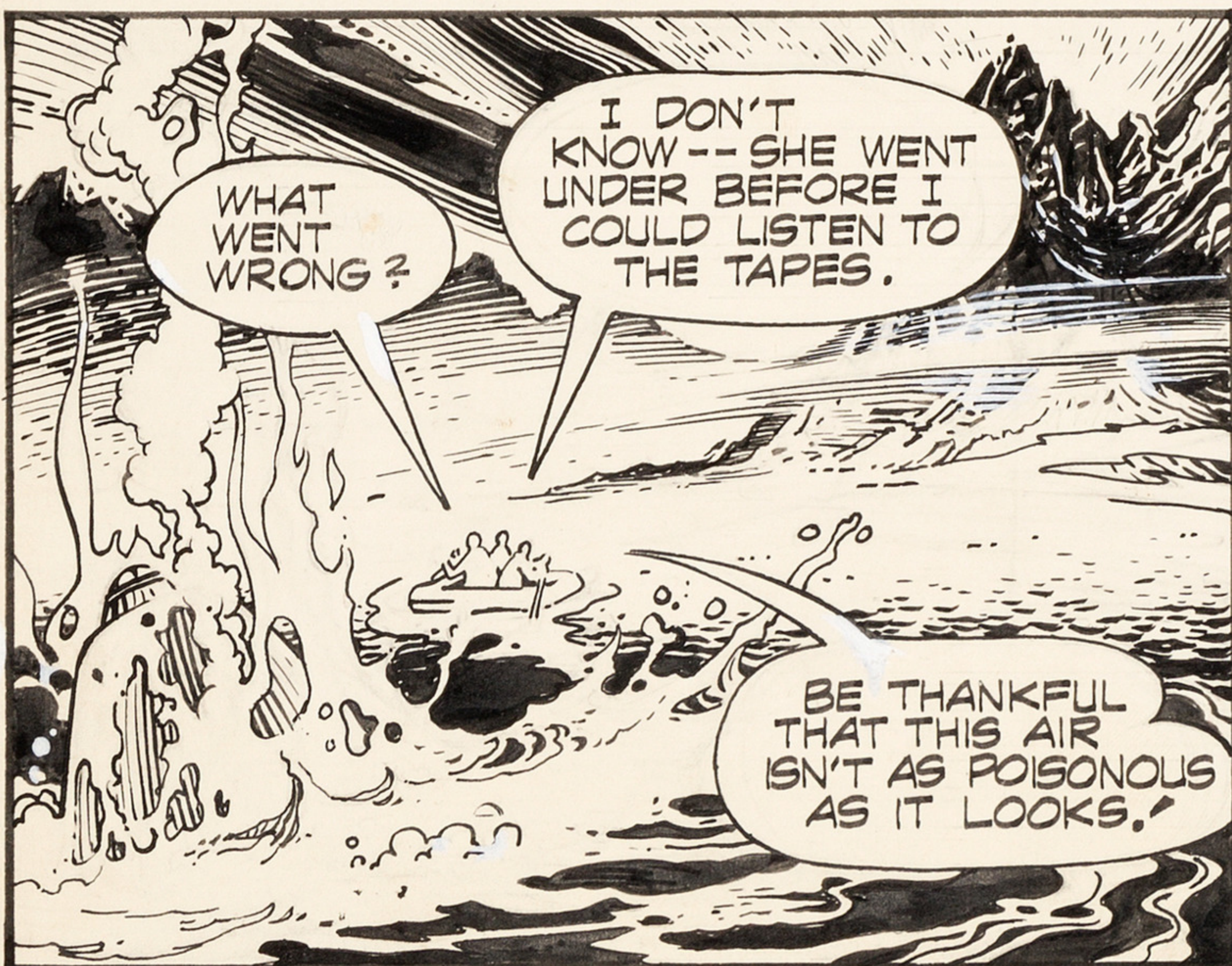
STORY ADAPTATION,  
ART AND DESIGN BY

ARVID KNUDSEN AND ASSOCIATES

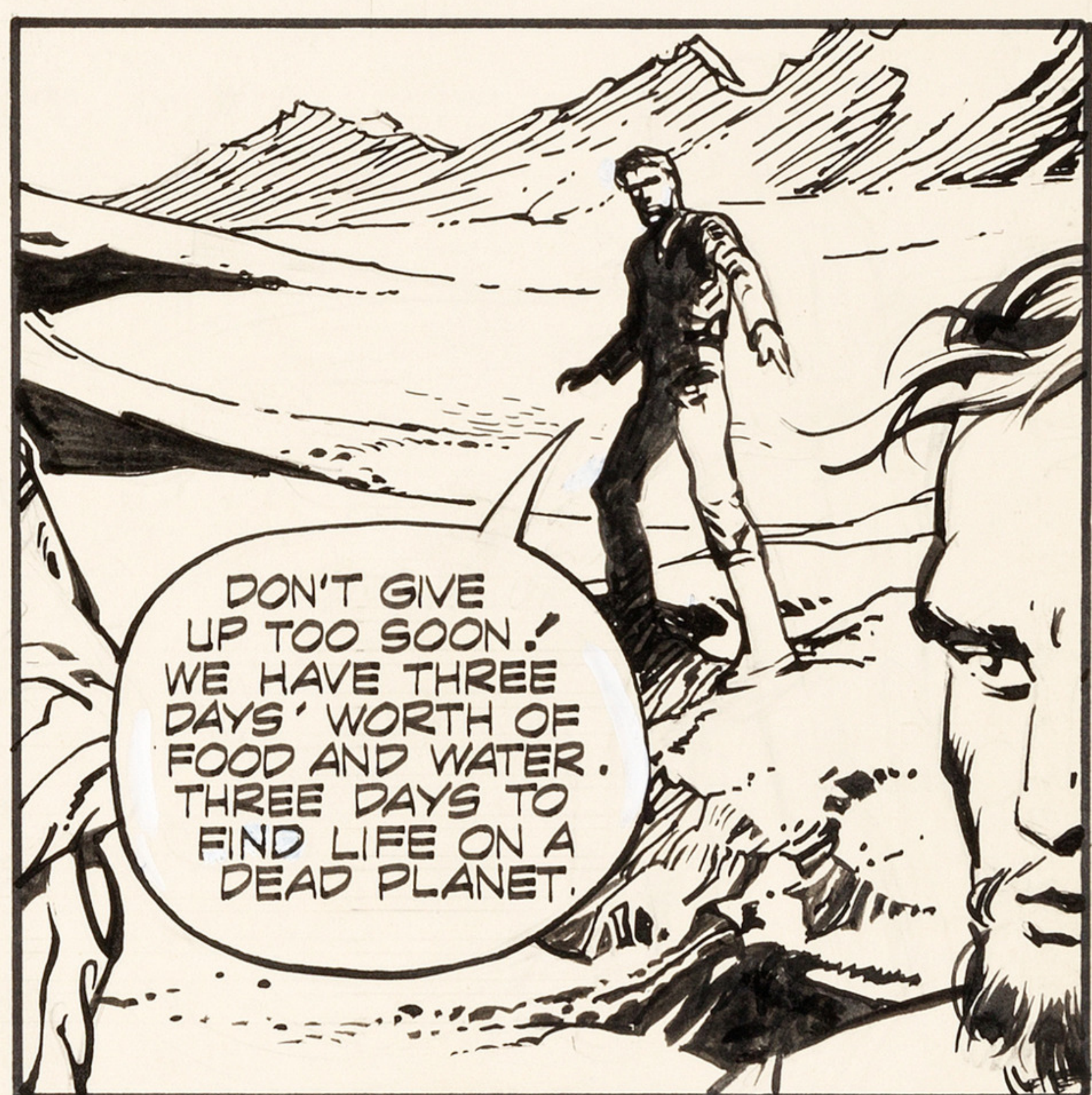
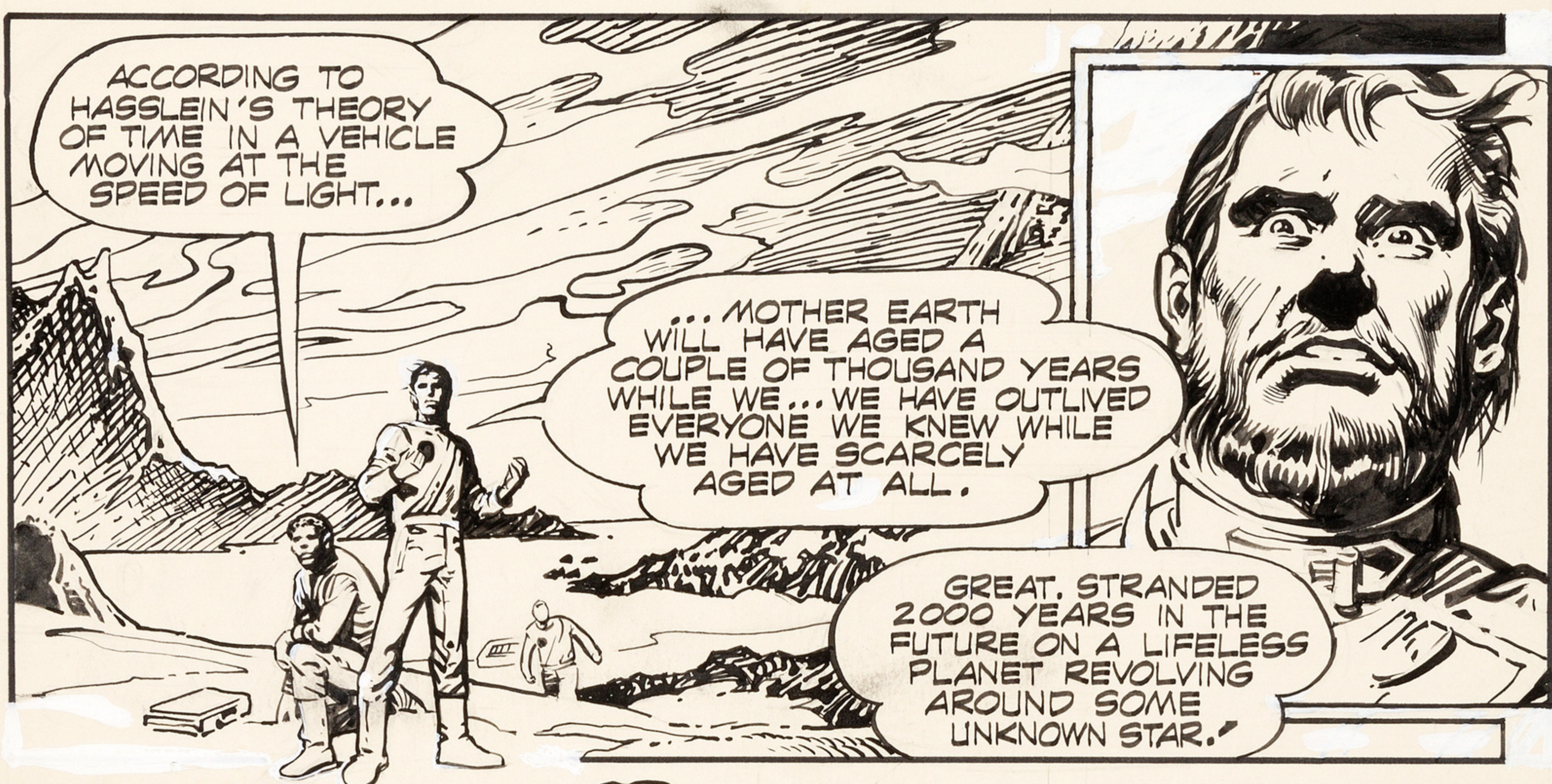
"THREE ASTRONAUTS, TRAVELING IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION, APPROACH THEIR DESTINATION AFTER 18 MONTHS IN A SPACE CRAFT FLYING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT..."



"... ONLY TO MAKE AN UNPROGRAMMED SPLASHDOWN INTO A VAST, FOREBODING LAKE..."









THE ASTRONAUTS' TREK FOR LIFE  
TAKES THEM ACROSS A BLEAK  
AND HOSTILE LANDSCAPE

I CAN'T  
FIGURE THIS  
PLACE. THERE'S  
A THICK CLOUD  
OF DUST BUT  
IT'S AS HUMID  
AS A JUNGLE...

LIGHTNING  
AND THUNDER,  
BUT NO RAIN.

I GIVE UP.  
I CAN'T DRAG  
MY FEET...

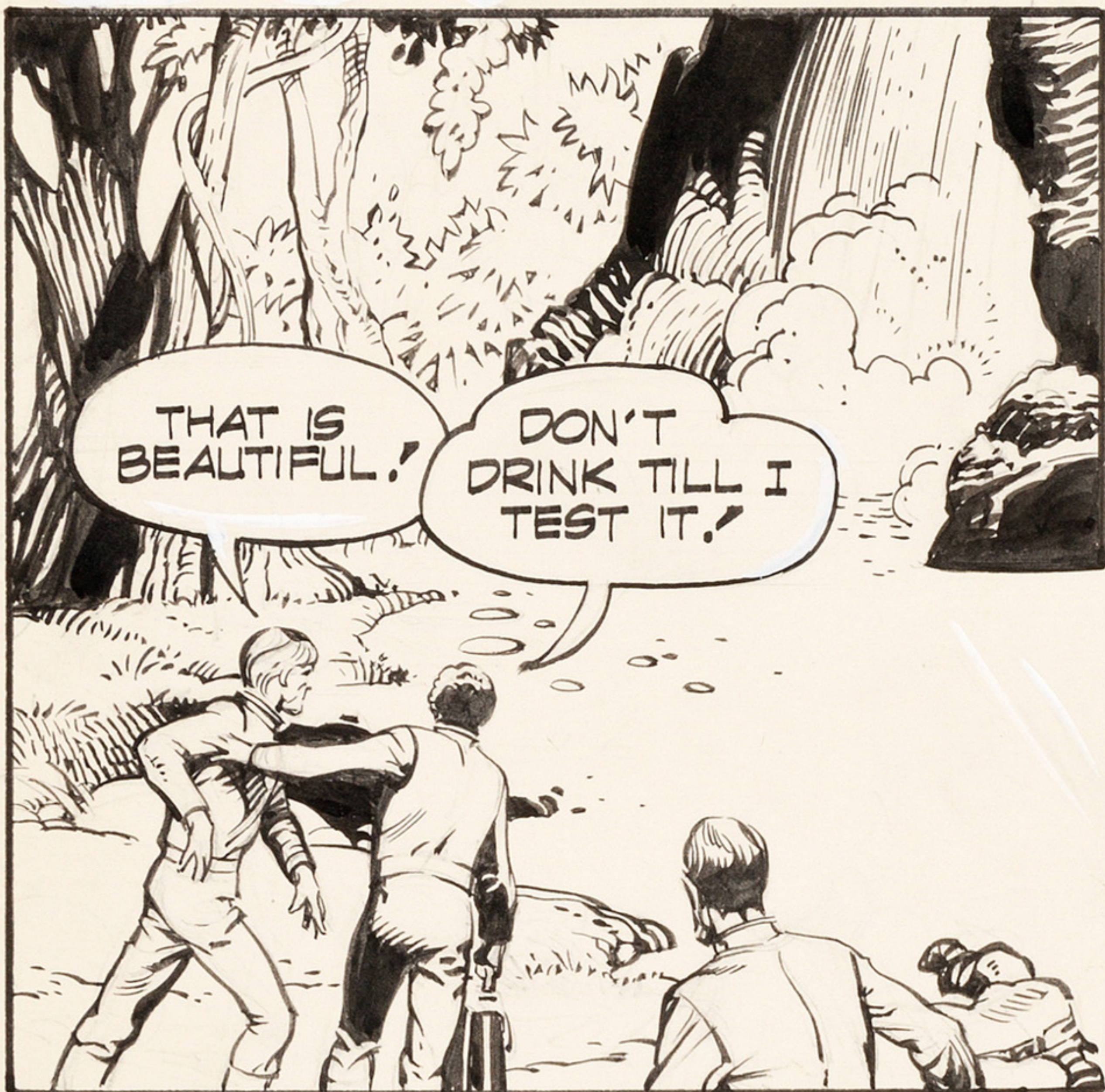
DON'T,  
DODGE. DON'T  
MOVE  
YOUR  
FEET.

WHAT  
IS IT?

IT'S  
LIFE.

THEN WE'RE  
GOING TO MAKE  
IT. LISTEN, THAT  
ROAR... IS IT A  
WATERFALL?

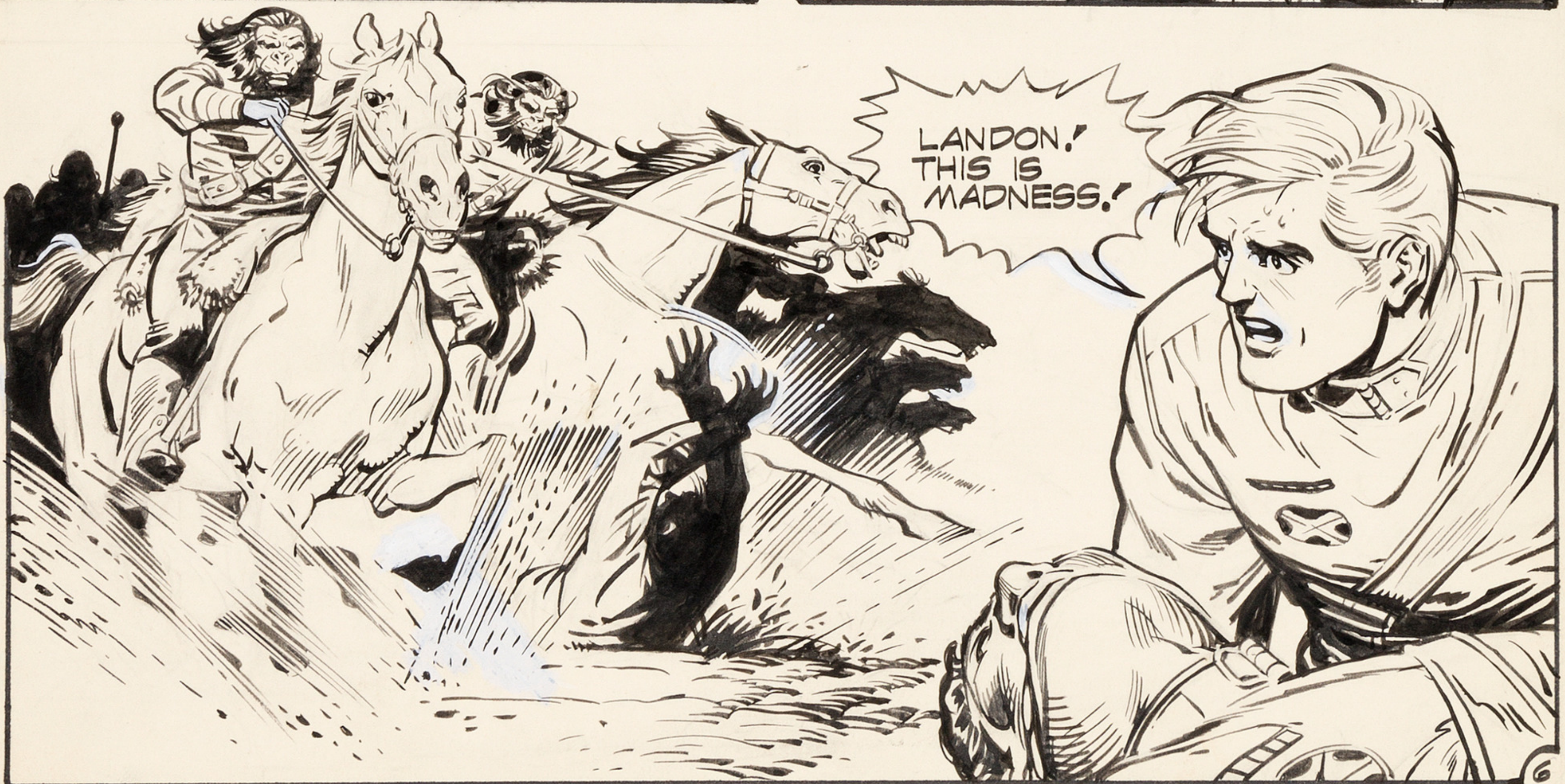
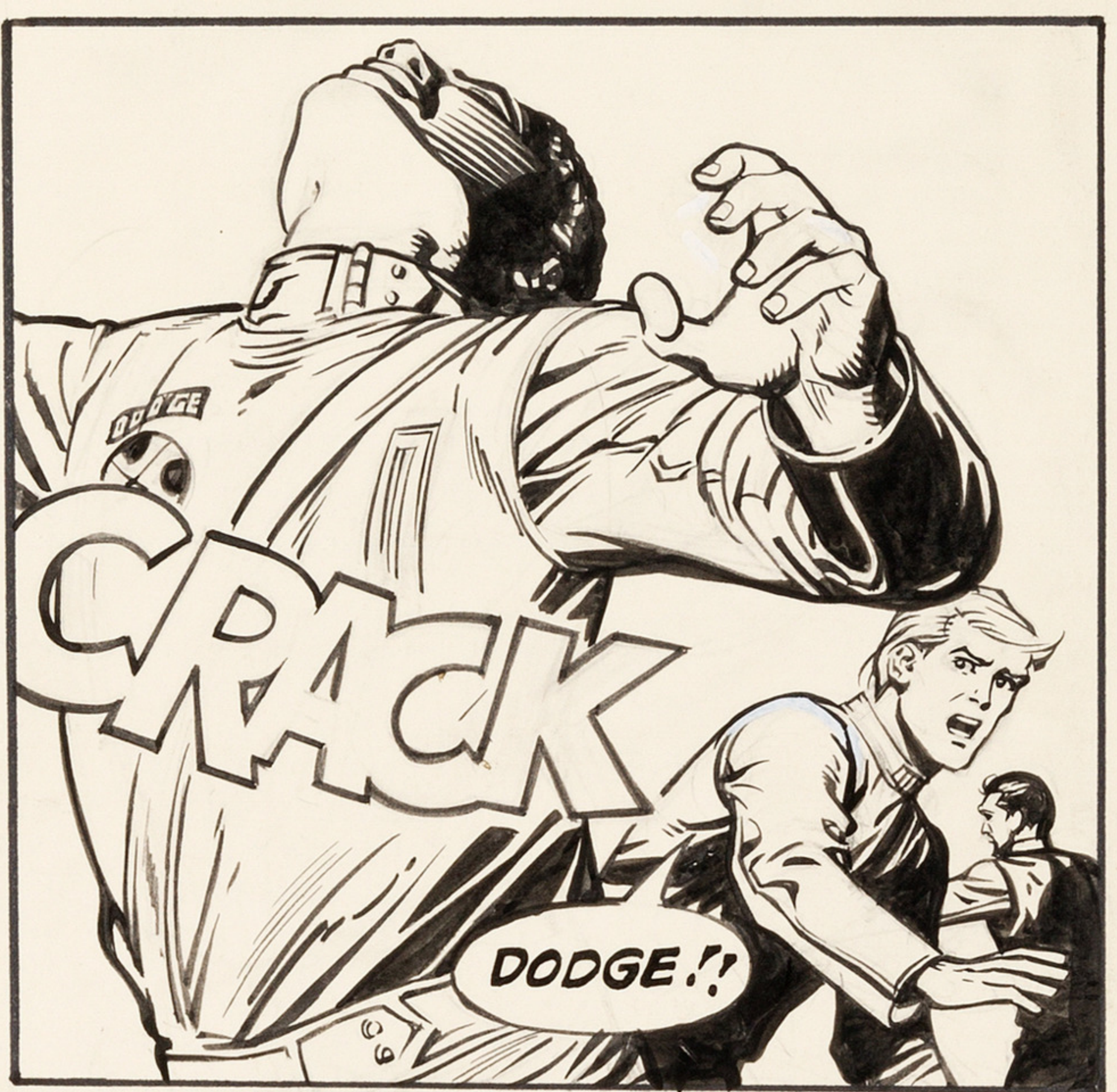














"SEEING DODGE SHOT DEAD AND LONDON TRAMPLED, TAYLOR MAKES A DESPERATE RUN FOR FREEDOM..."



"...ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF FACING ONE OF THE GROUND GORILLAS WHO HAVE BEEN FLUSHING OUT THE TERRIFIED PRIMITIVES!"



"IN A BLIND RAGE TAYLOR SEIZES THE LONG STICK FROM THE SURPRISED HUNTER, AND THE 'BEATER' FINDS HIMSELF BEING BEATEN!"



"A RIFLE CRACKS, AND TAYLOR FEELS FIRE AT HIS THROAT!"



A REALLY VICIOUS BEAST!"

ALL THE MORE REASON TO WIPE THEM ALL OUT, BUT I'M SURE THE ANIMAL PSYCHOLOGISTS WILL WANT TO SAVE THIS ONE FOR EXPERIMENTS!"





"AFTER A LONG PERIOD OF BLACKNESS TAYLOR'S MIND SWIMS BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS. HE FINDS HIMSELF STRAPPED DOWN AND DIMLY HE REALIZES HE IS RECEIVING BLOOD. THEN HE PASSES OUT AGAIN."

THIS IS THE ONE WITH THE STRANGE CLOTHES ?



YES, DR. ZIRA. HE'S LOST A LOT OF BLOOD.

I DON'T KNOW WHY WE'RE BOTHERING TO SAVE HIM...FILTHY HUMANS.





"TAYLOR WAKES FOR GOOD TO DISCOVER HE IS LIVING HIS NIGHTMARE. HE IS CAGED LIKE AN ANIMAL IN AN ANIMAL HOSPITAL."



GOOD MORNING, BRIGHT-EYES!

YOU INTEREST ME, BRIGHT-EYES... I WON'T HURT YOU... I'M AN ANIMAL PSYCHOLOGIST... BUT HOW CAN I EXPLAIN THAT TO YOU?



I'M CONVINCED THAT HUMANS HAVE GREAT INTELLIGENCE. IF ONLY YOU HAD THE GIFT OF SPEECH!



TAYLOR STARES IN AMAZEMENT AT THE TALKING CHIMP. HE TRIES TO ANSWER, BUT HIS THROAT WOUND HAS ROBBED HIM OF SPEECH.



"NOW IT IS ZIRA'S TURN TO STARE IN AMAZEMENT AT THE DUMB HUMAN WHO SEEMS TO BE MOUTHING WORDS!"

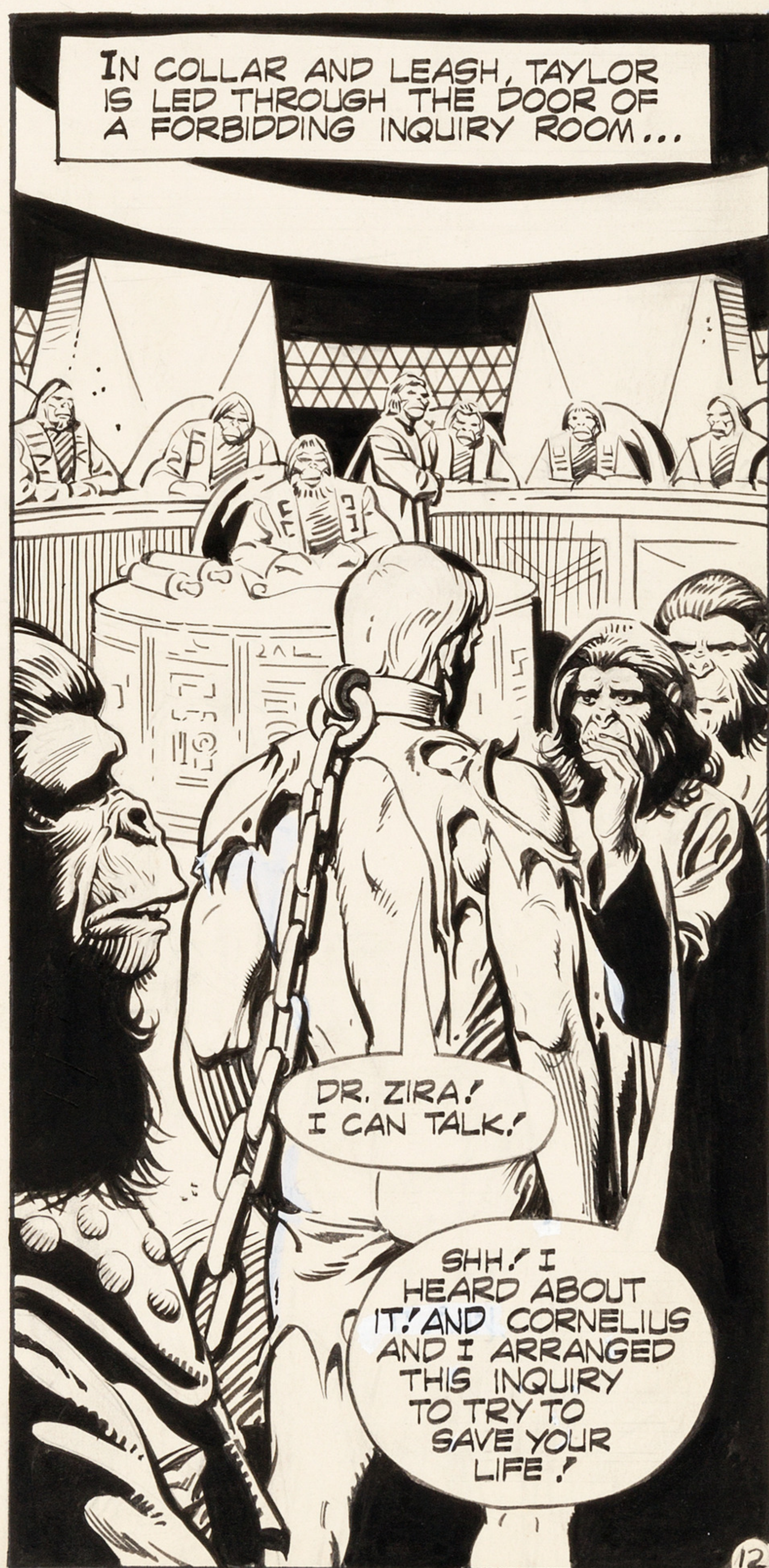
















THE INQUIRY IS A FIASCO. IN VAIN DOES TAYLOR TRY TO TELL HIS STORY...

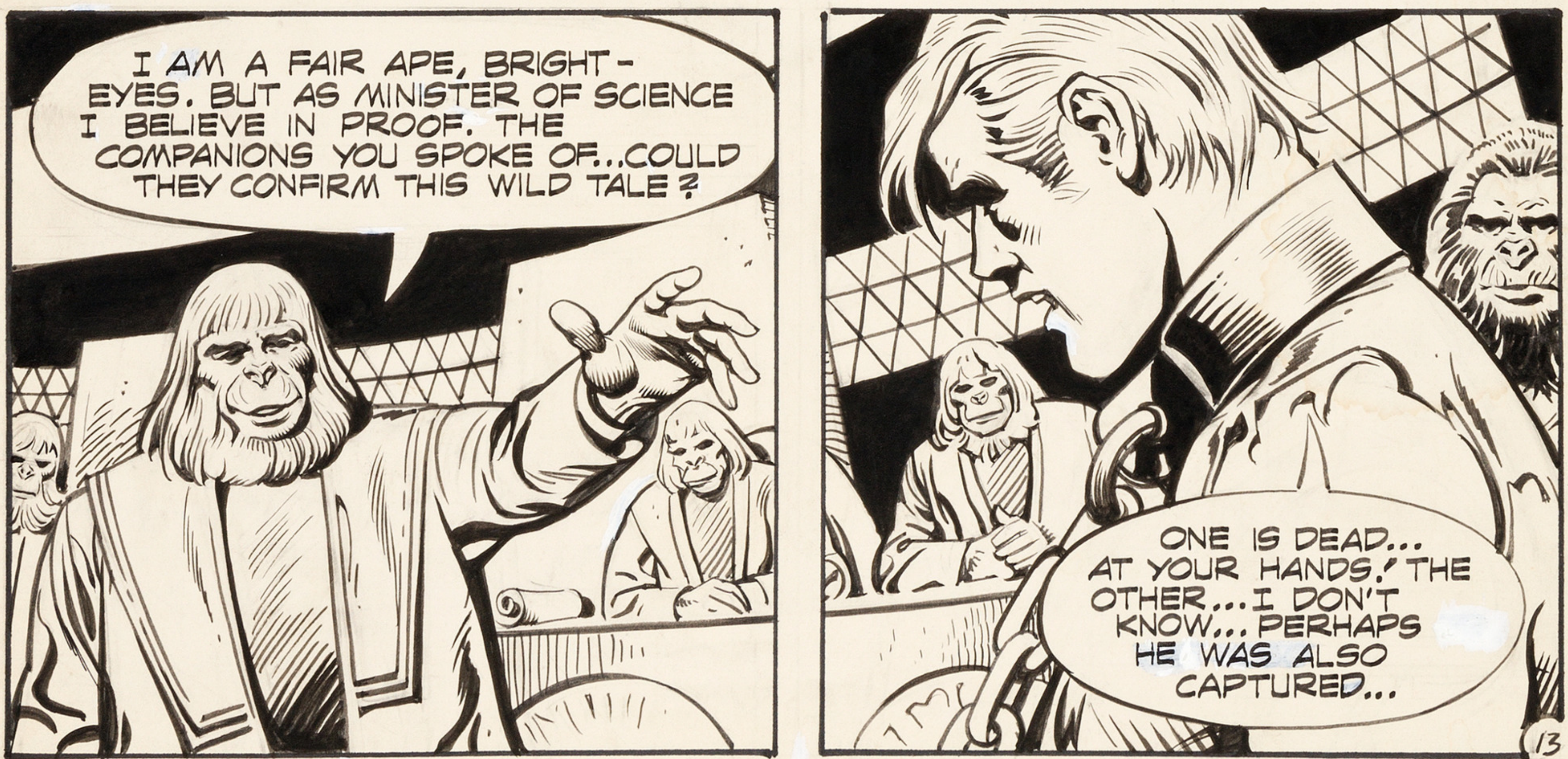
WE CAME FROM OUTER SPACE...FROM A DISTANT PLANET CALLED EARTH...

NONSENSE!  
DR. CORNELIUS, DO YOU BELIEVE THIS PREPOSTEROUS NONSENSE?



NOT ENTIRELY, DR. ZAIUS. BUT HE DOES ACCURATELY DESCRIBE THE EASTERN DESERT REGION WHERE I MADE MY ARCHEOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES...

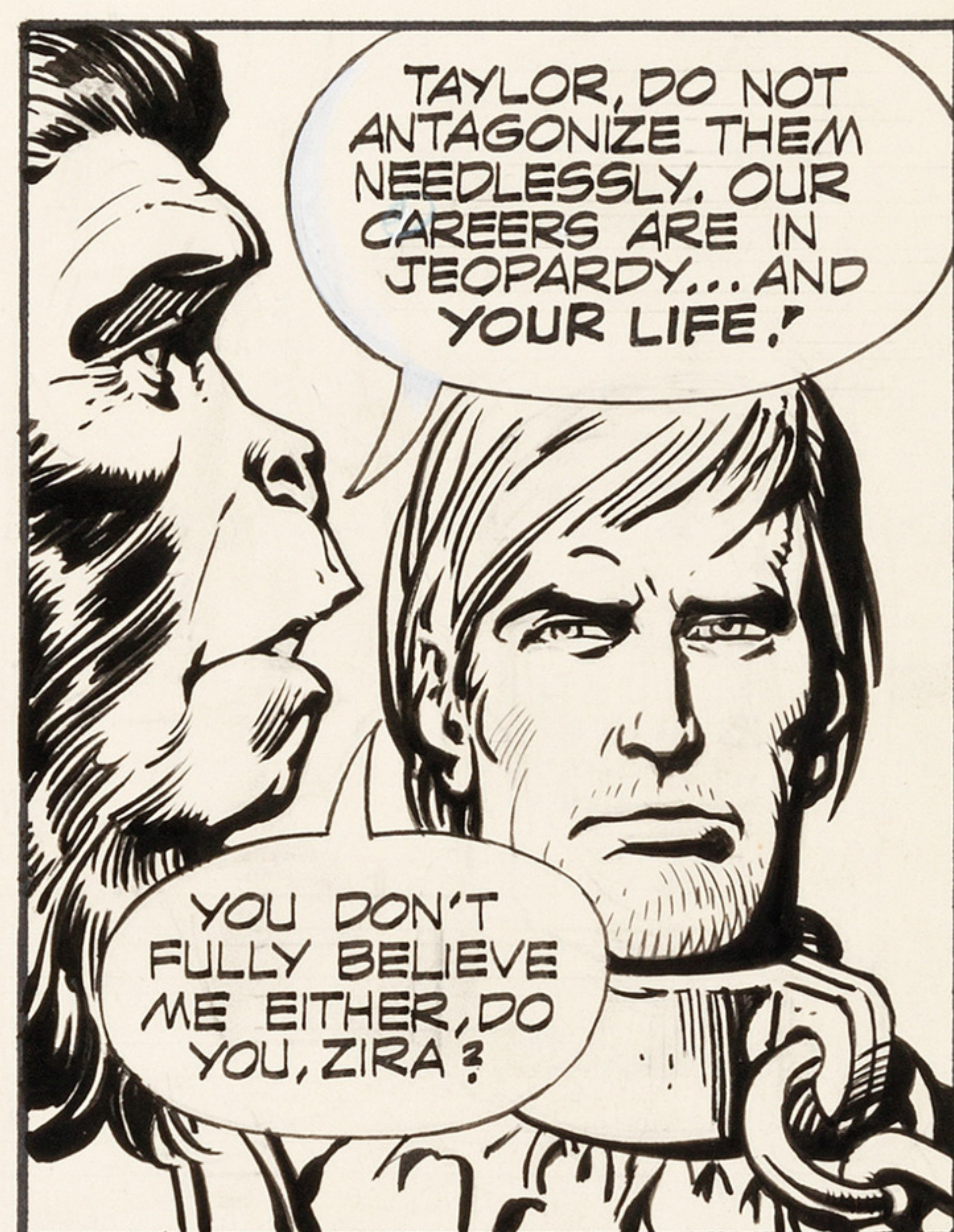
YOUR DISCOVERIES WERE SCIENTIFIC HERESY! AND YOU HAVE BEEN FORBIDDEN TO SPEAK OF THEM!



I AM A FAIR APE, BRIGHT-EYES. BUT AS MINISTER OF SCIENCE I BELIEVE IN PROOF. THE COMPANIONS YOU SPOKE OF...COULD THEY CONFIRM THIS WILD TALE?

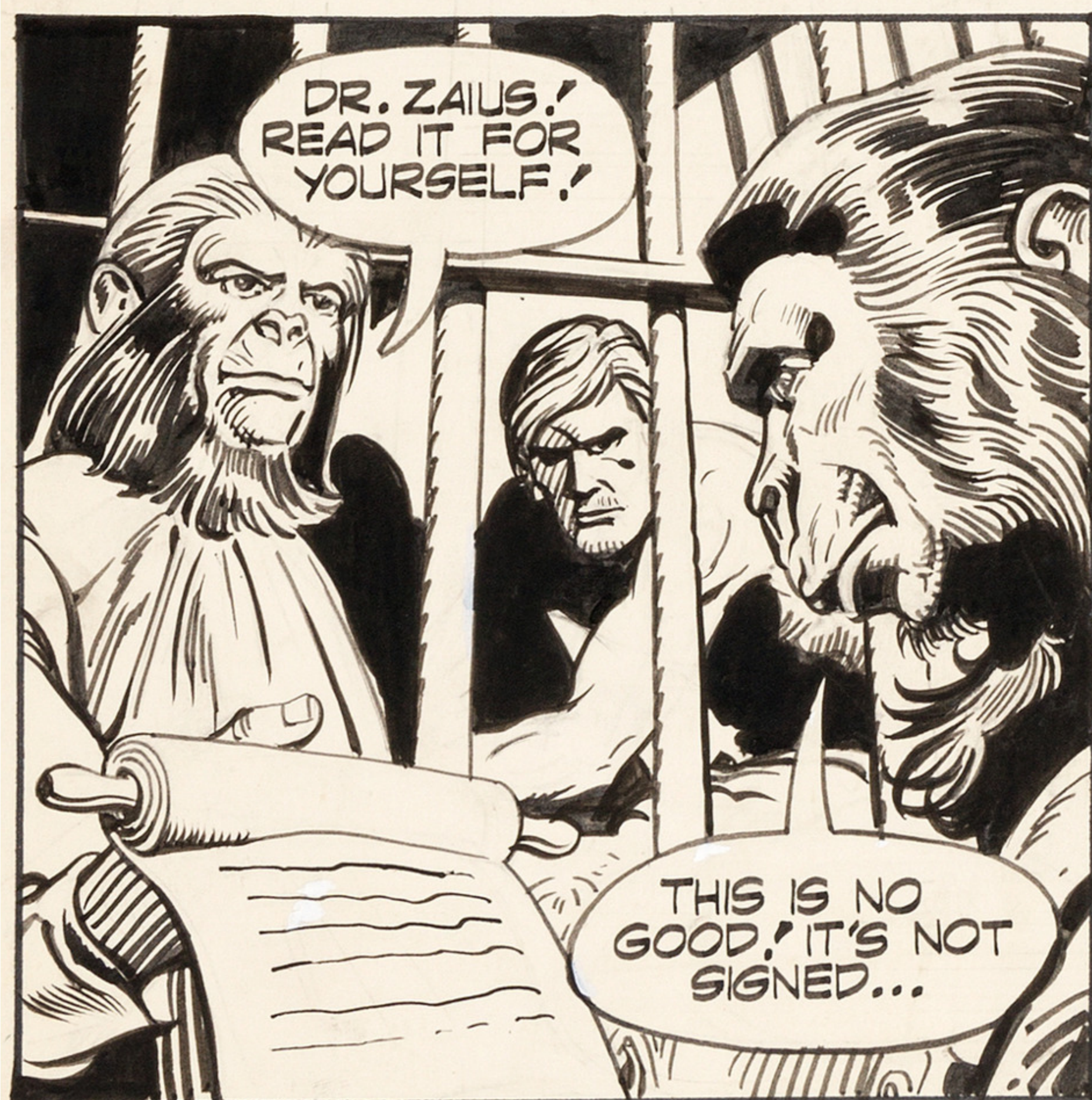
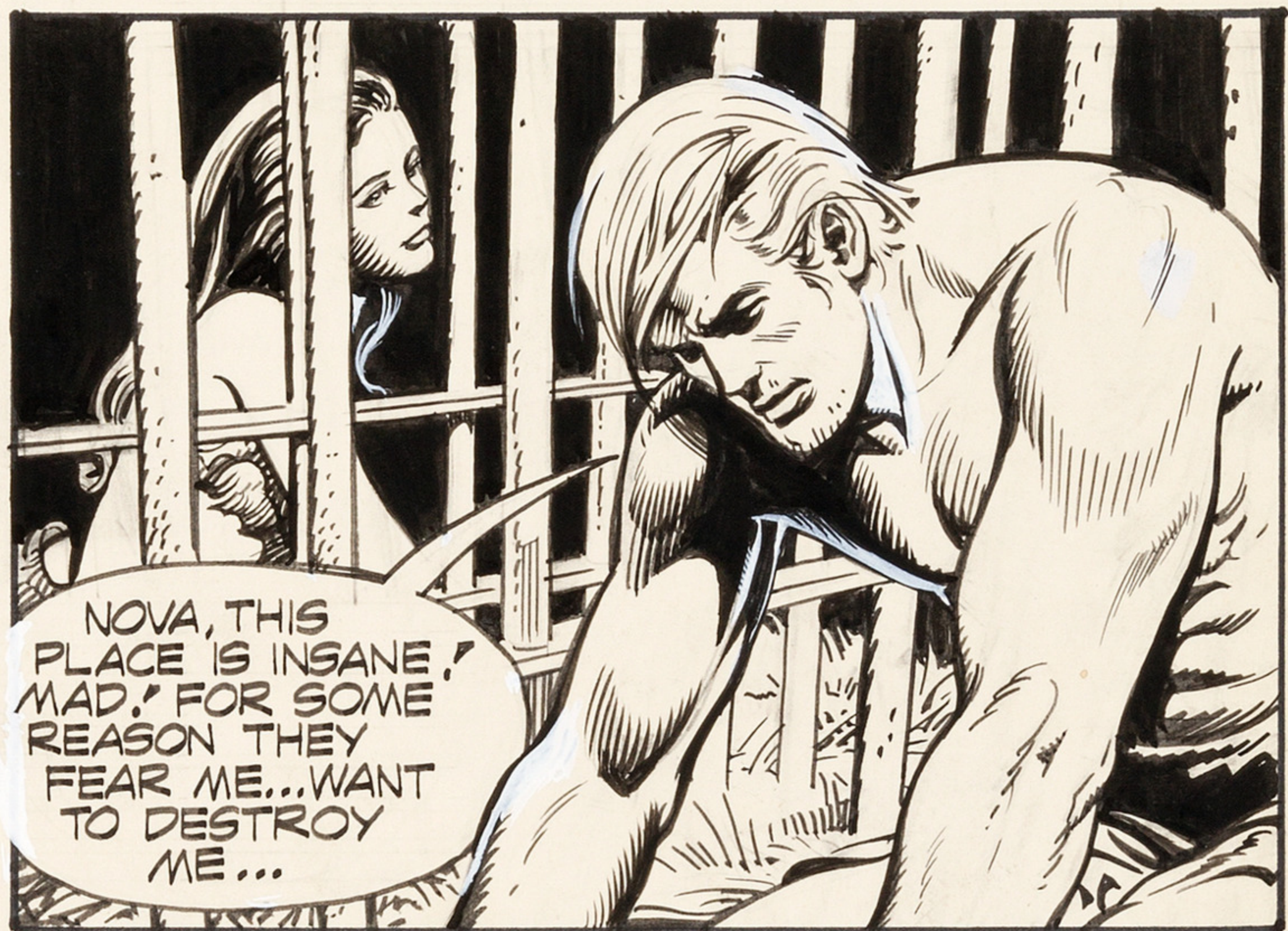
ONE IS DEAD... AT YOUR HANDS! THE OTHER...I DON'T KNOW... PERHAPS HE WAS ALSO CAPTURED...



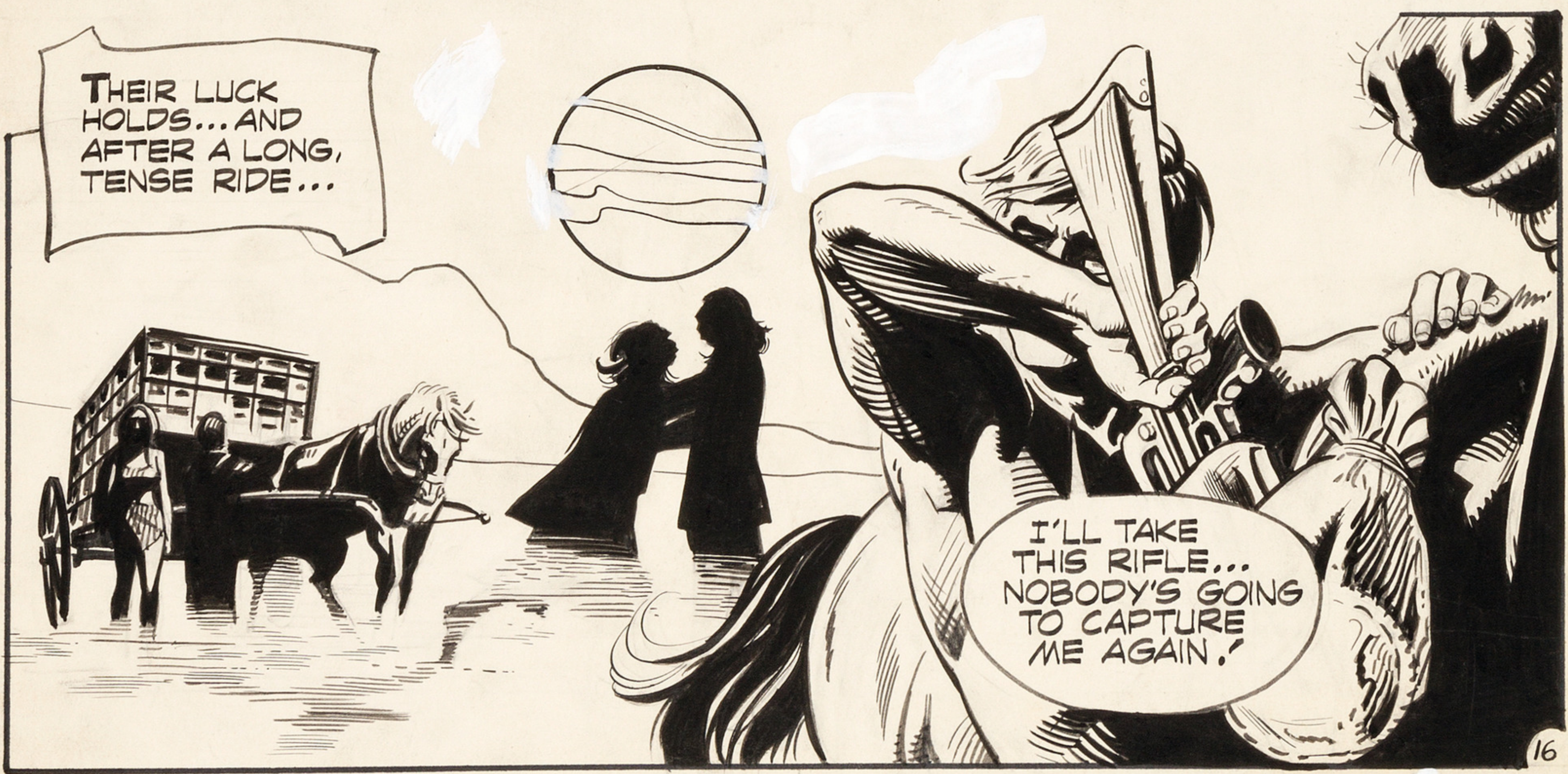
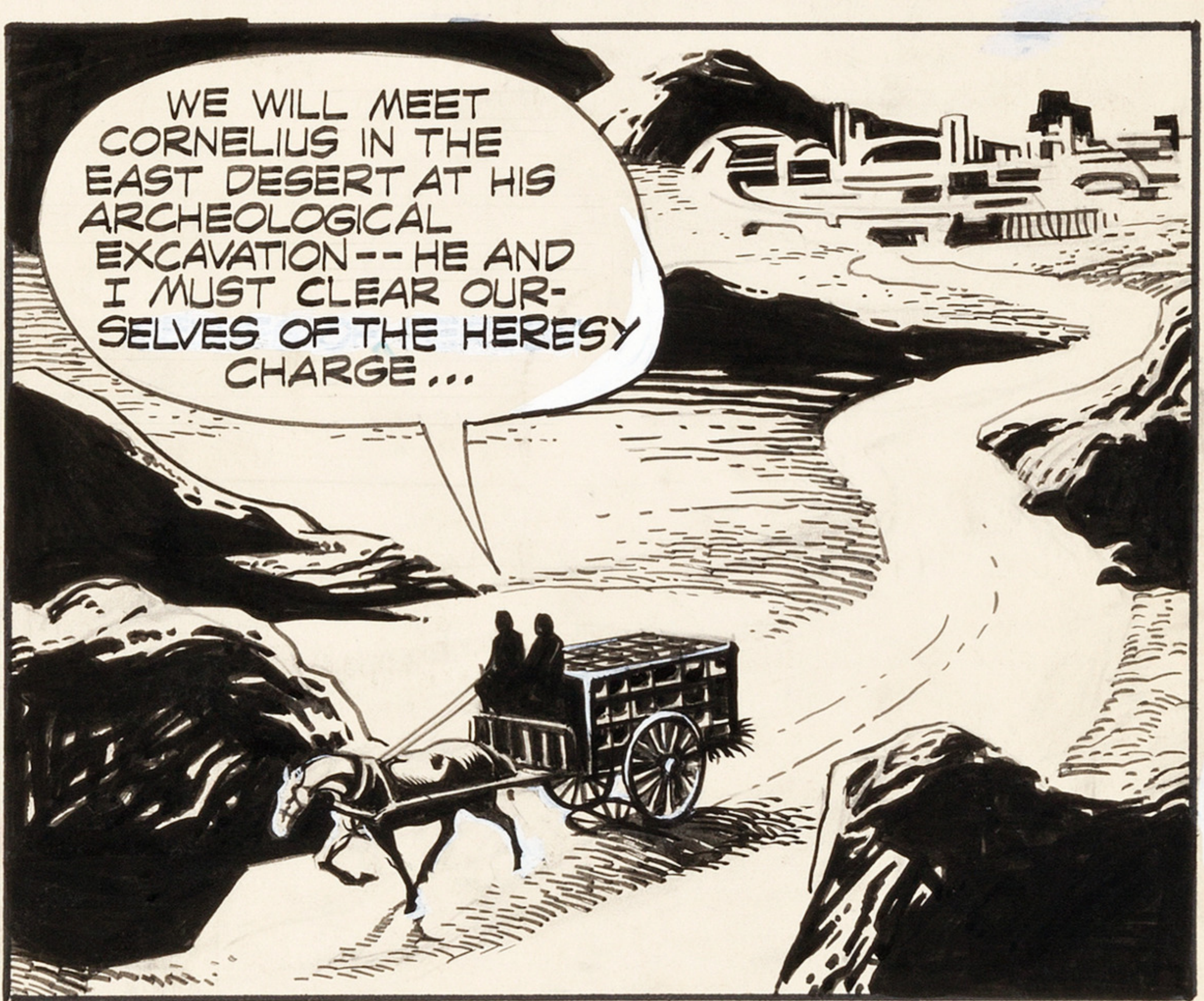
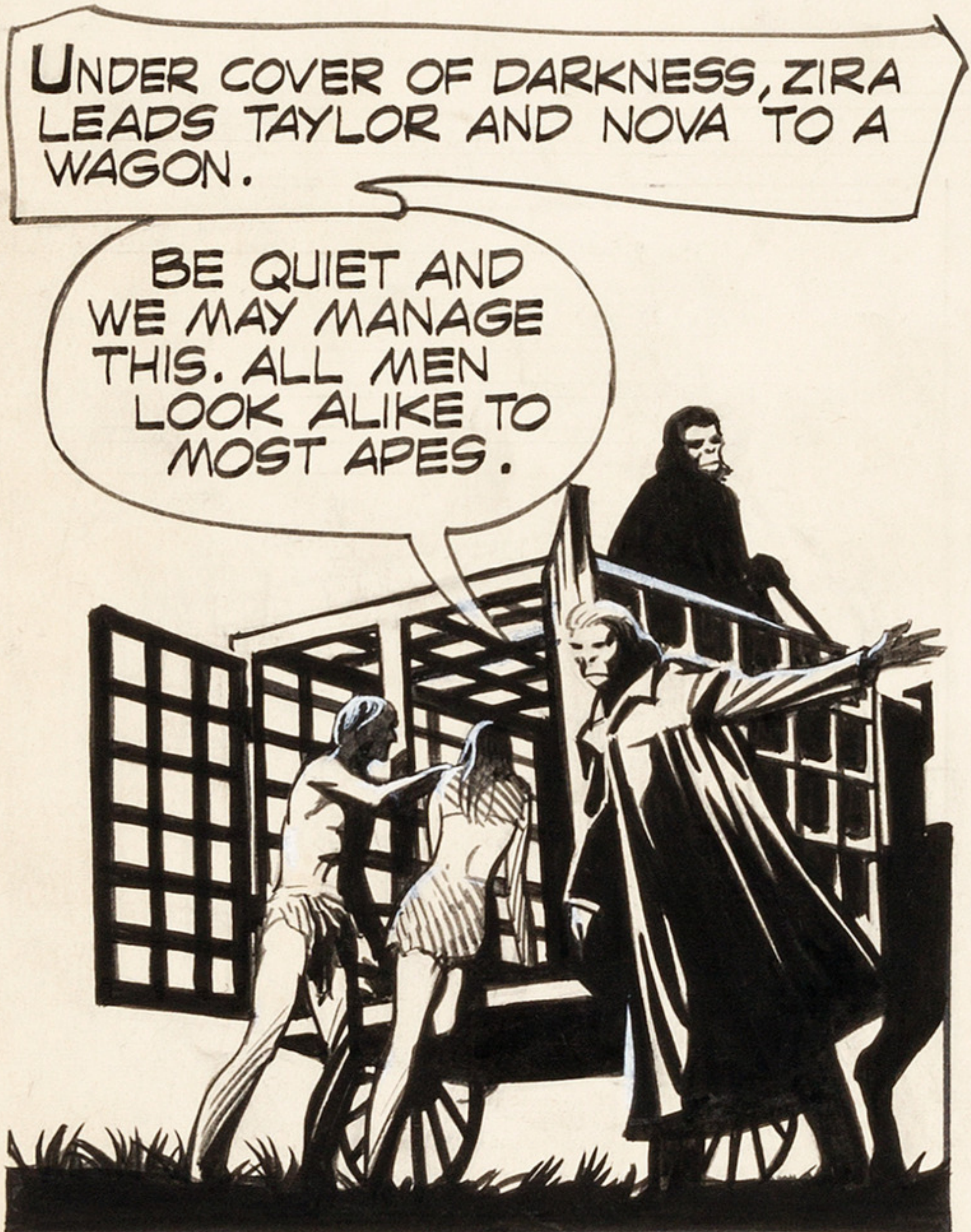




BEATEN AND HAULED BACK TO IMPRISONMENT,  
TAYLOR GIVES IN TO HIS DESPAIR...







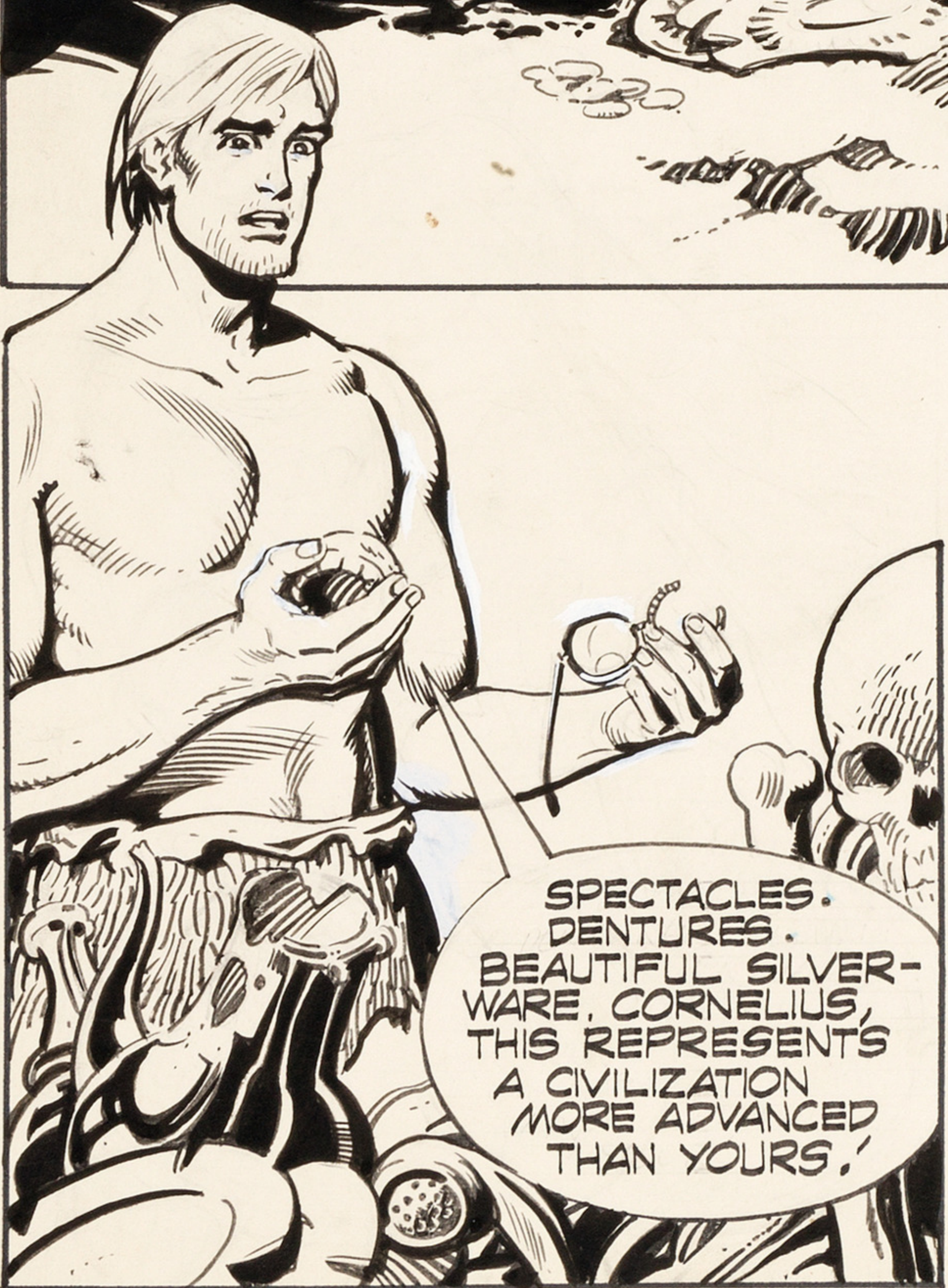




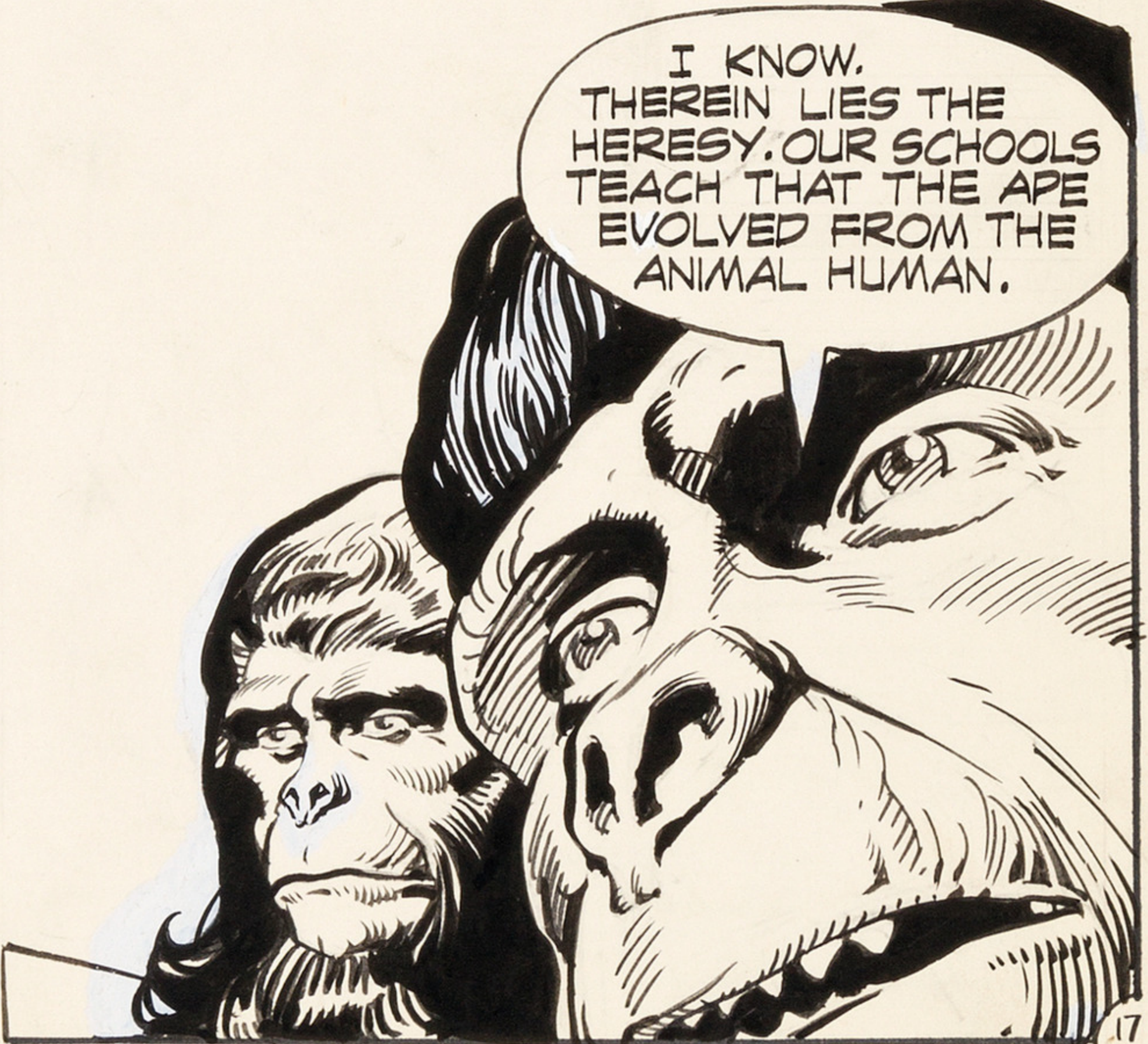
CORNELIUS  
LEADS THE GROUP  
TO A STRANGE AND  
SOMEHOW  
MAGNIFICENT  
CAVERN.

I WANT YOU TO SEE  
MY ARCHEOLOGICAL DIGGS.  
AND PERHAPS SOME  
SURPRISES EVEN  
FOR YOU, TAYLOR.

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
THIS!

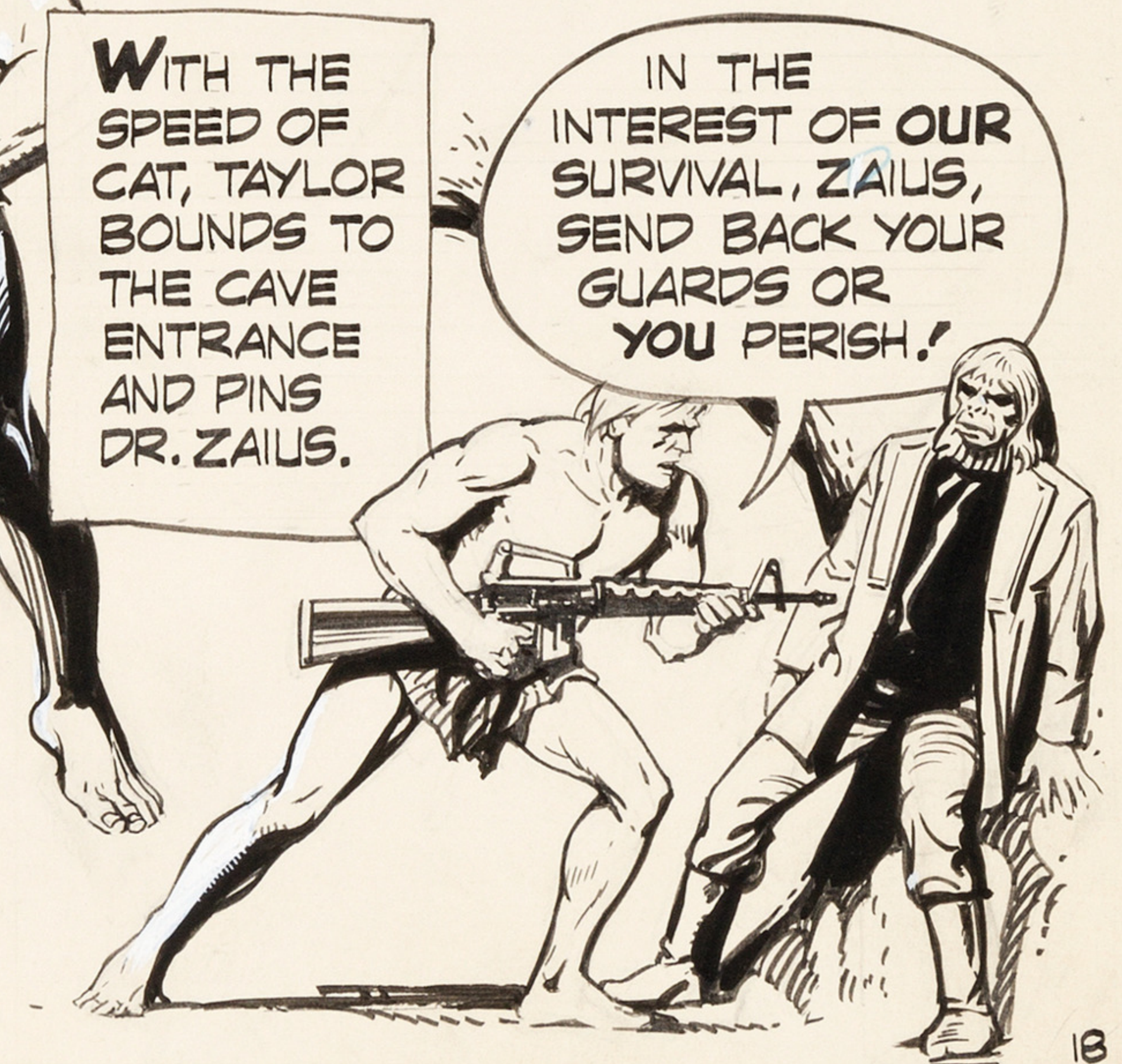
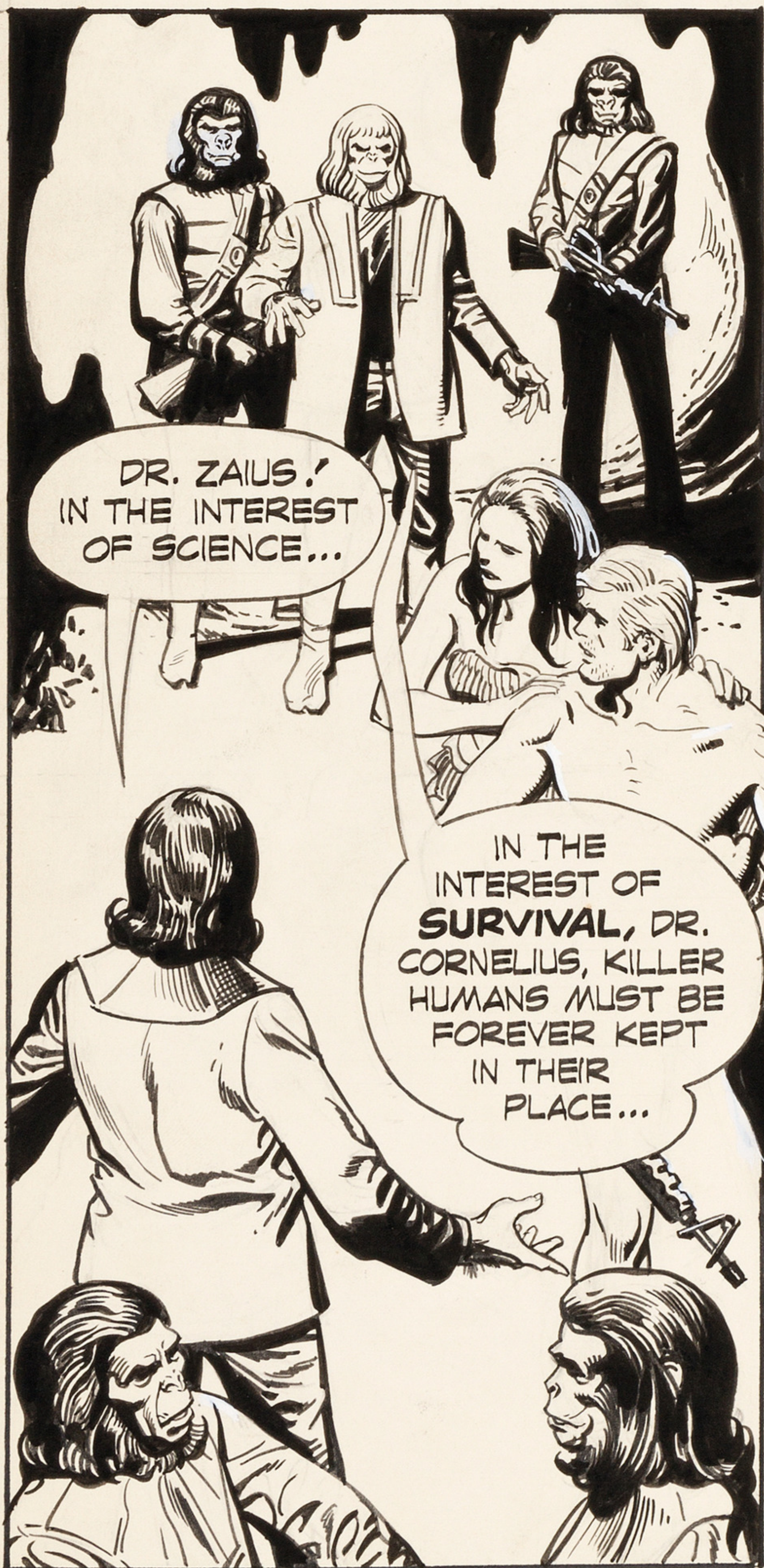


SPECTACLES.  
DENTURES.  
BEAUTIFUL SILVER-  
WARE. CORNELIUS,  
THIS REPRESENTS  
A CIVILIZATION  
MORE ADVANCED  
THAN YOURS.

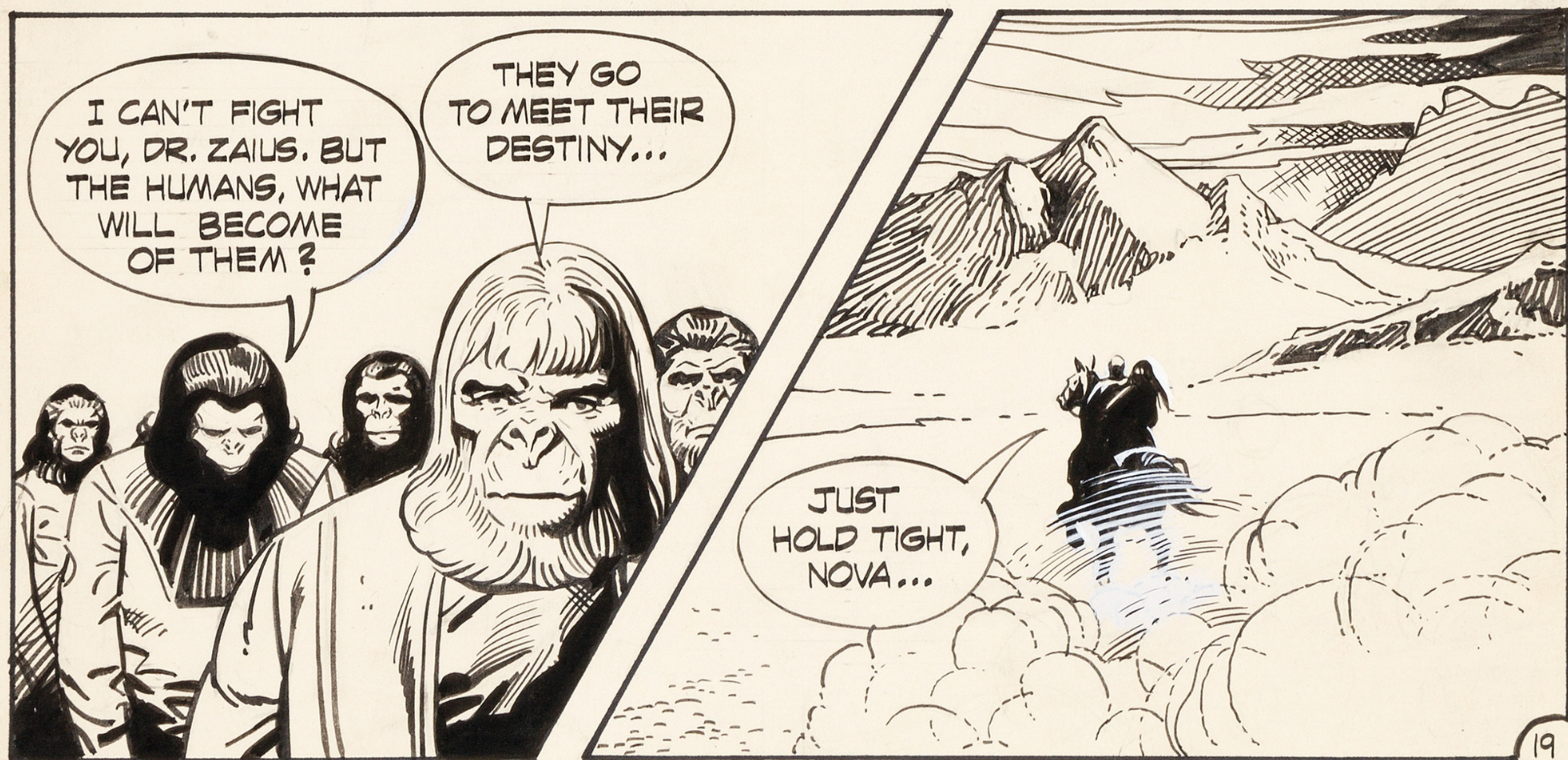
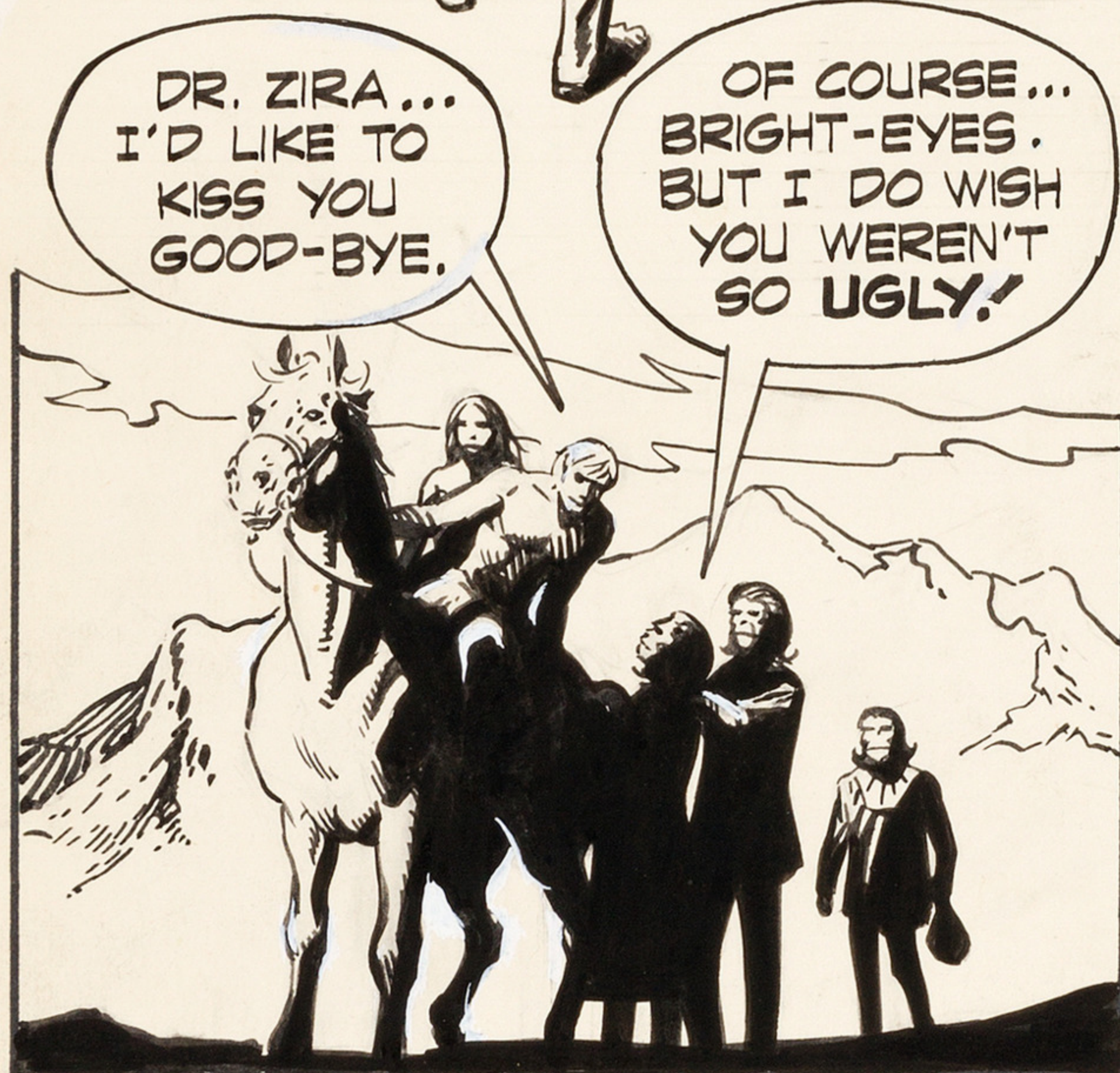


I KNOW.  
THEREIN LIES THE  
HERESY. OUR SCHOOLS  
TEACH THAT THE APE  
EVOLVED FROM THE  
ANIMAL HUMAN.

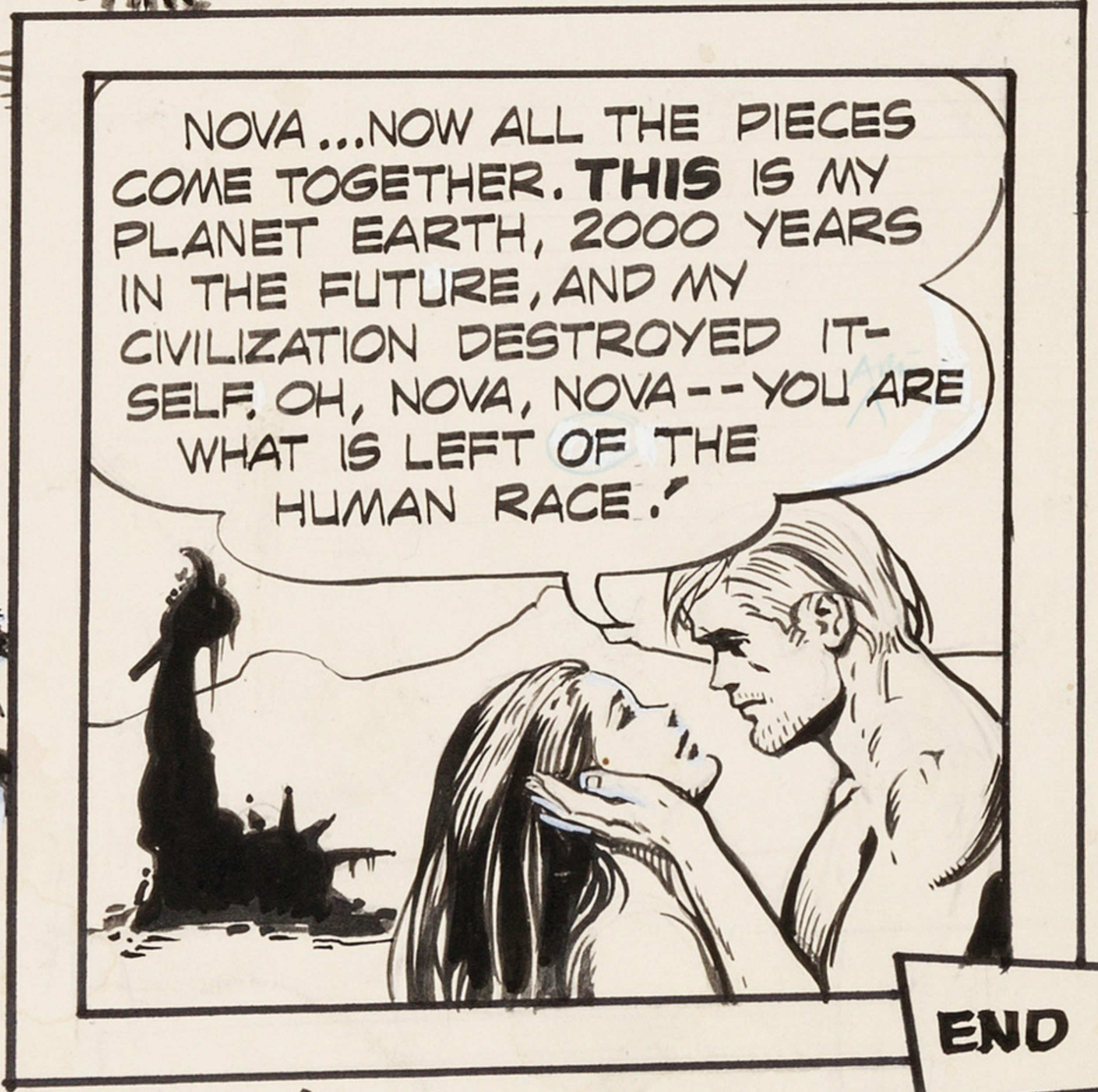
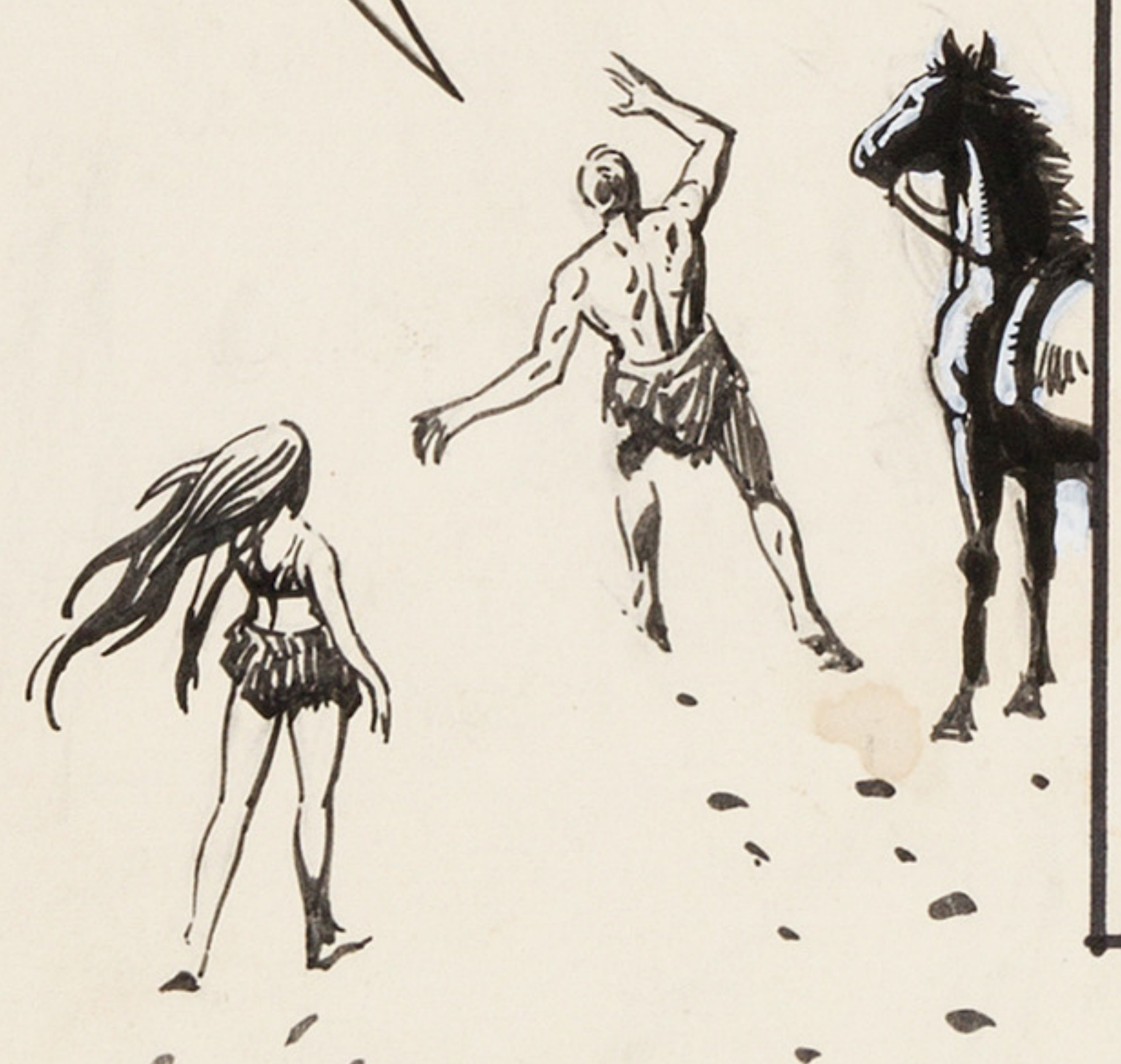
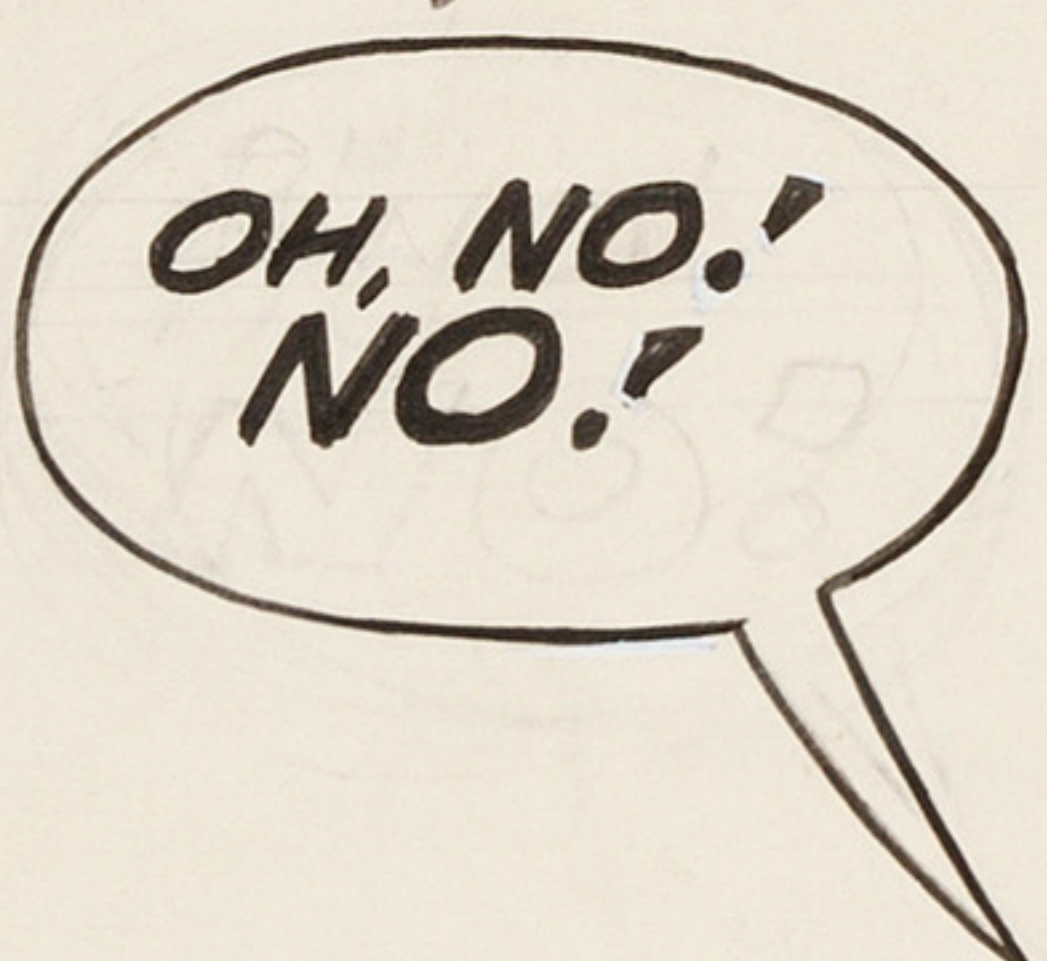
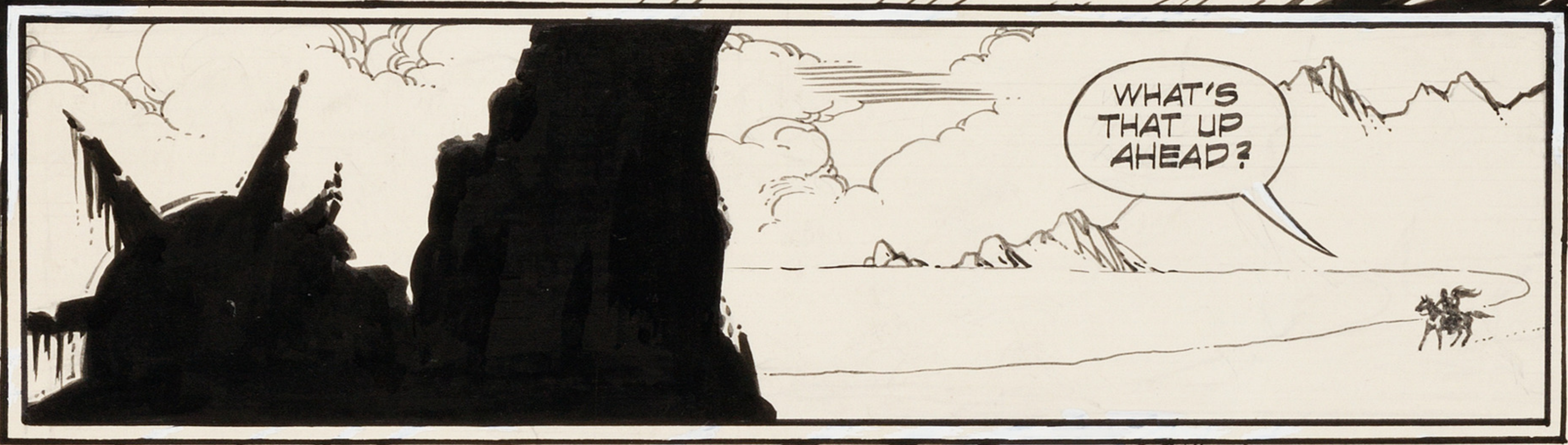












END



# PLANET OF THE APES

PR 18



10" TRIM SIZE

86388

7 1/8" TRIM  
SIZE

Front Cover 7 1/8" x 10"

7 1/8"