

IT'S FUN TO READ AS YOU HEAR!

# BENEATH ↓ THE PLANET OF THE APES

45 RPM  
PR-20

## BOOK & RECORD



The Action  
**"COMES  
ALIVE"**  
As You  
Read!!

**POWER**  
RECORDS





# BENEATH 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?





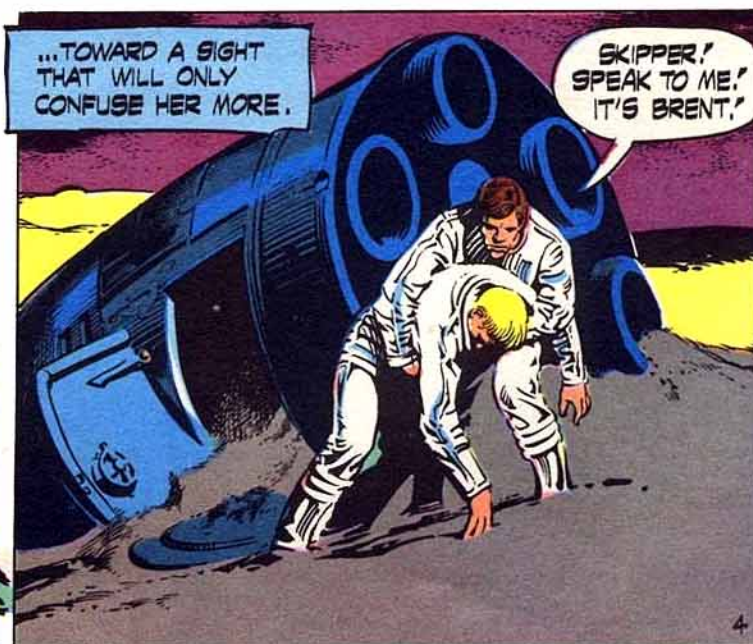








DISTRAUGHT AND BEWILDERED, NOVA RIDES AIMLESSLY...















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?

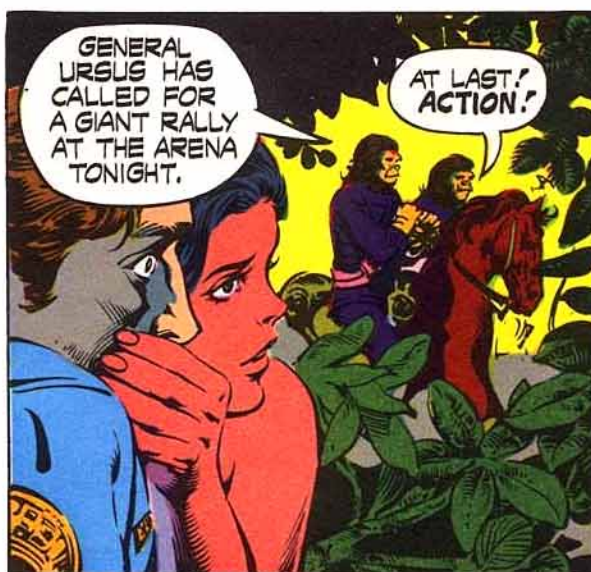


HEY! VEGETATION!  
THINGS ARE LOOKING  
UP!

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...



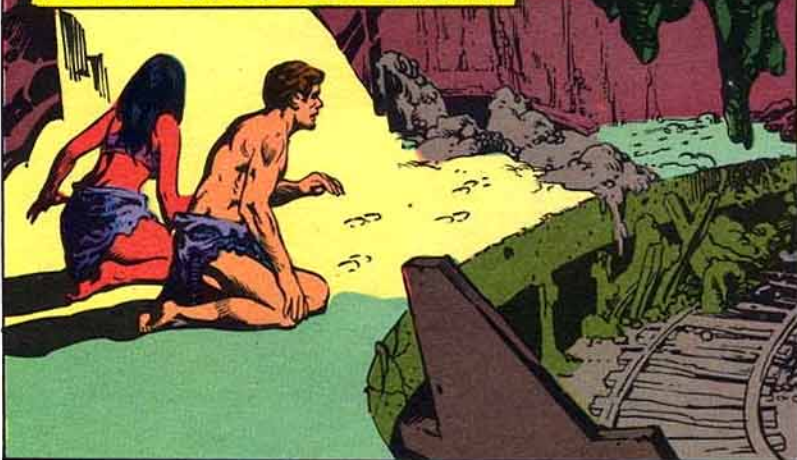








STUNNED, BRENT VAGUELY HEARS THE DISAPPEARING CLATTER OF HIS HORSE'S HOOVES. HE SQUINTS AT A GREAT UNDERGROUND CAVERN.







IS  
THIS AN  
UNDERGROUND  
CITY... OR  
GRAVEYARD?



**S**UDDENLY  
WEIRD,  
COMPELLING  
ORGAN MUSIC  
FILLS THE  
SQUARE...

MUSIC!  
YOU HEAR IT,  
NOVA? DO YOU  
HEAR A VOICE  
TOO?... "COME  
TO THE  
CATHEDRAL"?



THE MUSIC...  
IS COMING FROM  
THERE... BUT  
THE VOICE... IS  
INSIDE MY  
HEAD!



**S**PEAKING IN A WHISPER, BRENT HOLDS  
NOVA TO THE SHADOWS...

THEY'RE PRAYING!  
THEY'RE NOT MAKING  
A SOUND BUT I CAN  
HEAR THEIR PRAYER! OH,  
LORD! LOOK WHAT  
THEY'RE WORSHIPPING!





DESPITE HIMSELF, A STRANGLING CRY  
ESCAPES BRENT... AS HE SEES THE  
GHASTLY HERITAGE OF ATOMIC  
RADIATION... THE BOMB IS INDEED  
THEIR MAKER...





IMMEDIATELY BRENT AND NOVA ARE SURROUNDED BY MUTANTS AND BOMBARDED BY TELEPATHIC QUESTIONS...

I'M FROM YOUR PAST... I SEEK A MAN NAMED TAYLOR. PLEASE, COVER YOUR FACES!

YES, I KNOW TAYLOR... YOU MEAN HE'S ALIVE?

TEMPORARILY? WHAT DO YOU MEAN...

BRENT?!

AN INCREDIBLE REUNION!

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR... 2000 YEARS! YES, I SHOULD HAVE LEFT A MESSAGE... MEET ME IN THE CATHEDRAL UNDER THE ATOM BOMB!

THAT'S THE ALPHA-OMEGA BOMB, BRENT! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?

$\alpha$   $\Omega$











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.

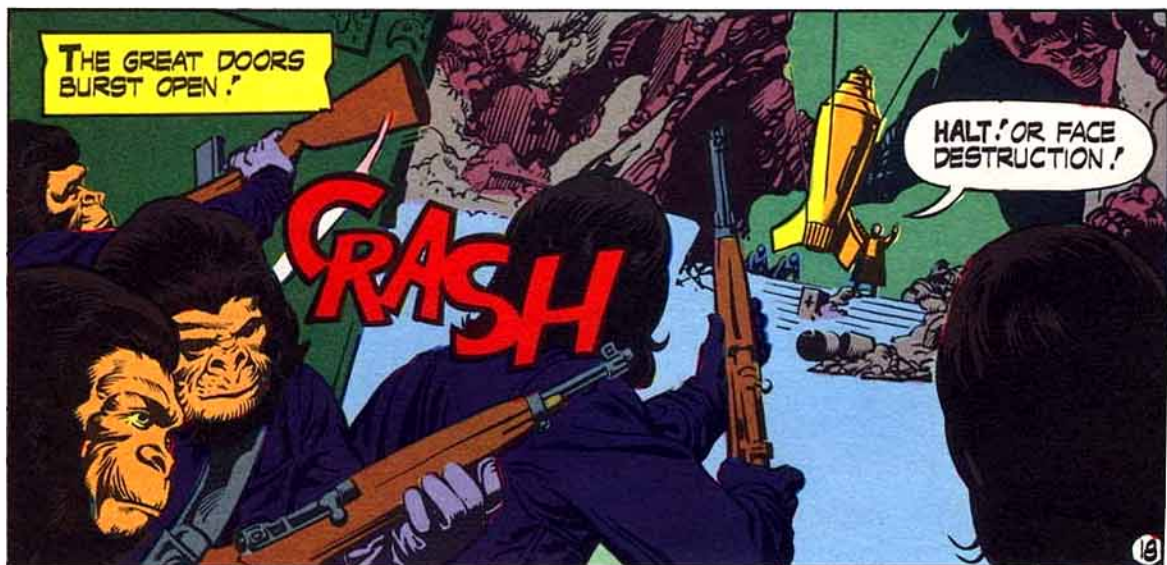
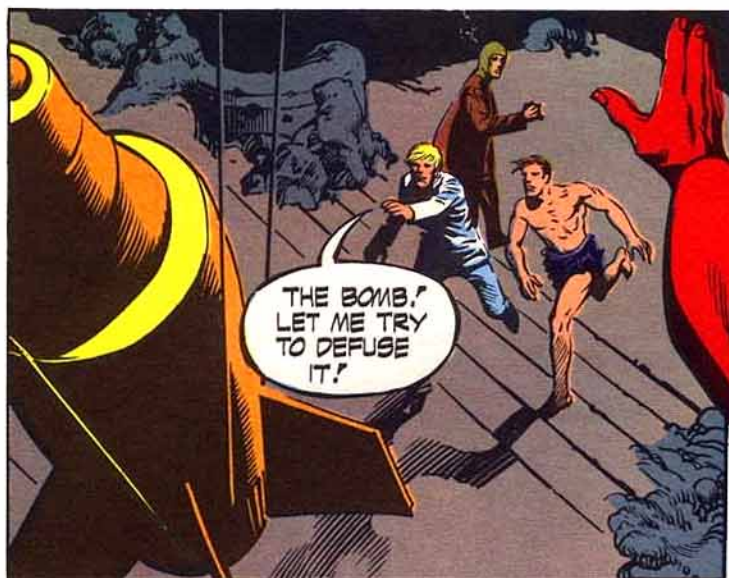
NONSENSE!  
THIS MEANS  
THEY ARE  
WEAK !!

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

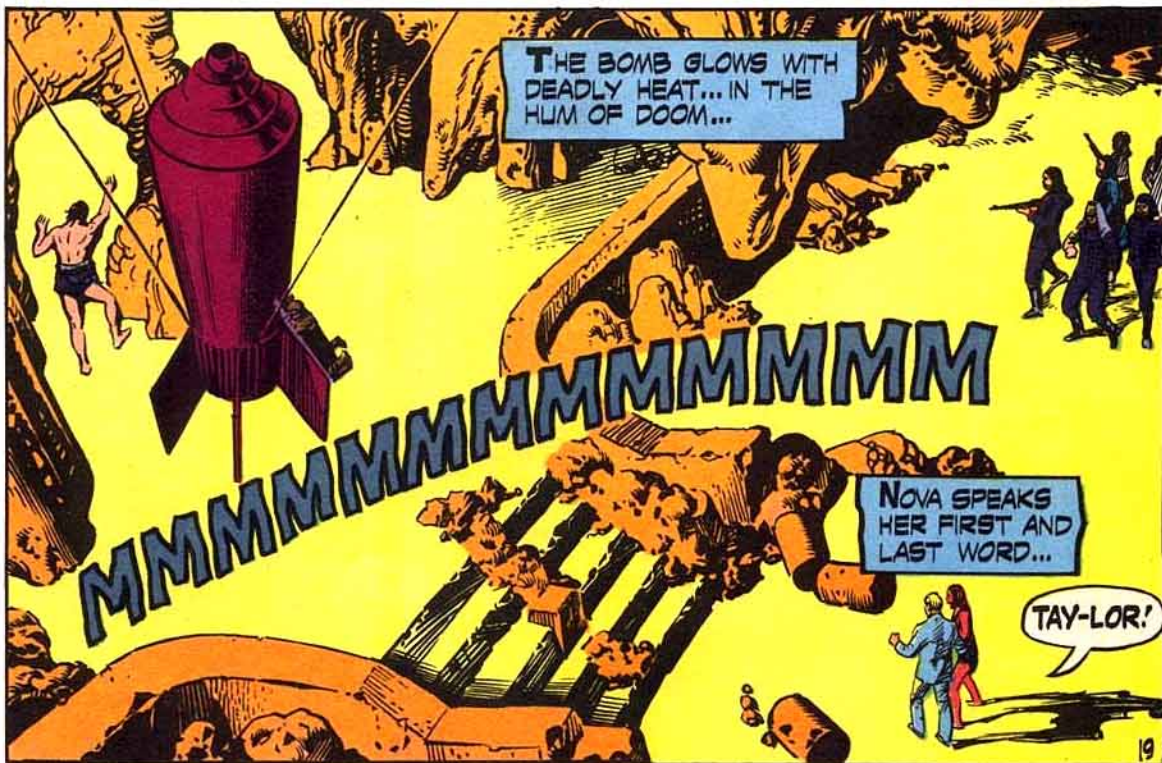
YOUR EXCELLENCE!  
GORILLA TROOPS  
ARE STREAMING  
INTO OUR CITY!















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