

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!!





# 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...

STORY ADAPTATION  
ART AND DESIGN BY

**ARVID KNUDSEN  
AND ASSOCIATES**

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.

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...

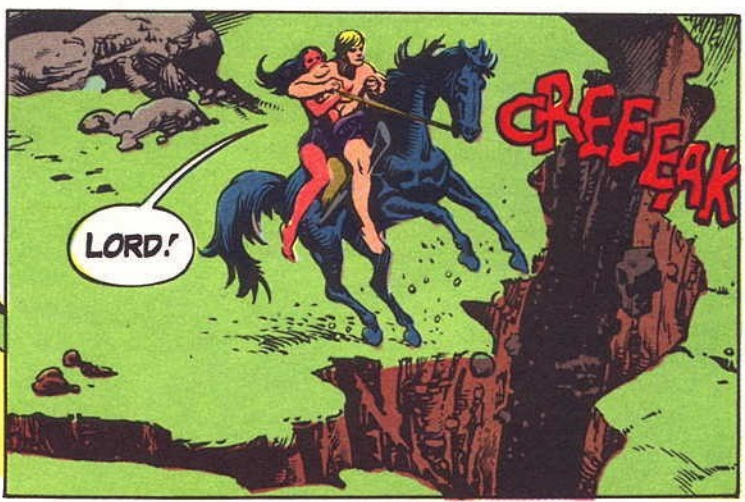
WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? BACK THERE ARE THE APES, THIRSTING FOR MY BLOOD. AHEAD...WHAT?







EITHER I'VE LOST  
MY MIND OR... BUT  
YOU SAW IT, NOVA!  
AND THE HORSE!  
LET'S TRY AGAIN...



I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT'S  
HAPPENING HERE--  
BUT I'LL HAVE  
TO GO AHEAD  
ALONE,  
NOVA.



WEAR THIS, NOVA. IF  
ANYTHING HAPPENS...GO  
BACK TO APE CITY...  
FIND ZIRA...ZI-RA.  
THE CHIMPANZEE  
PSYCHOLOGIST.  
SHE'LL HELP  
YOU.



AND KEEP  
AWAY FROM  
THE  
GORILLAS!



ICE!??





DISTRAUGHT AND  
BEWILDERED, NOVA  
RIDES AIMLESSLY...








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 !

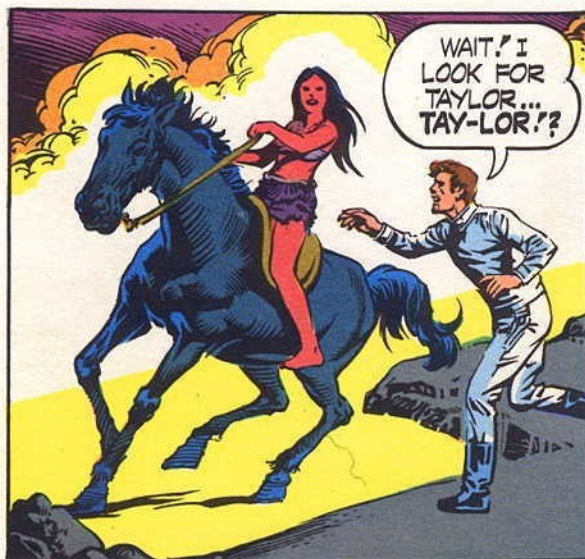


WHAT A FOOL'S  
ERRAND--SEARCHING  
FOR A LOST  
SPACE SHIP. NOW  
THERE ARE TWO.  
HELLO !



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!

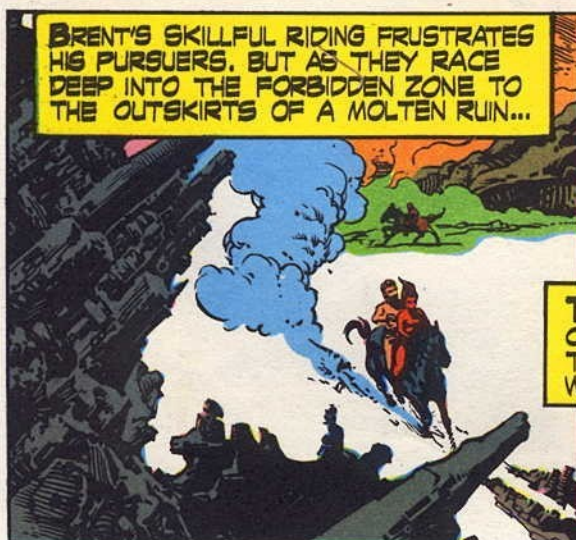






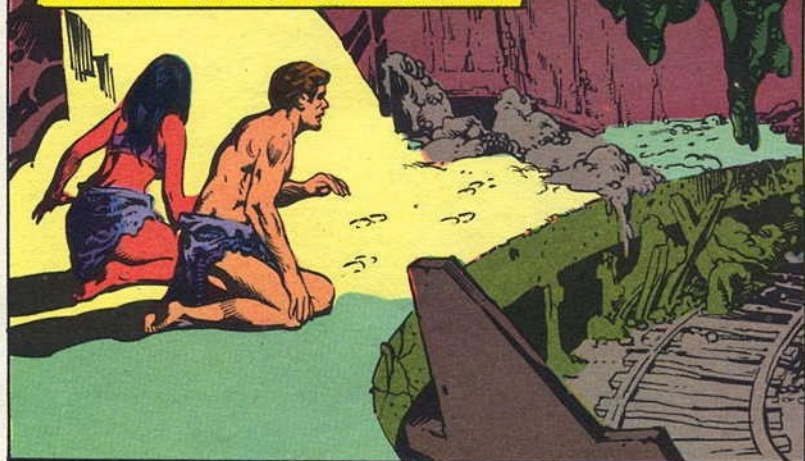








STUNNED, BRENT VAGUELY HEARS THE DISAPPEARING CLATTER OF HIS HORSE'S HOOVES. HE SQUINTS AT A GREAT UNDERGROUND CAVERN.











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?

A  
Ω



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...

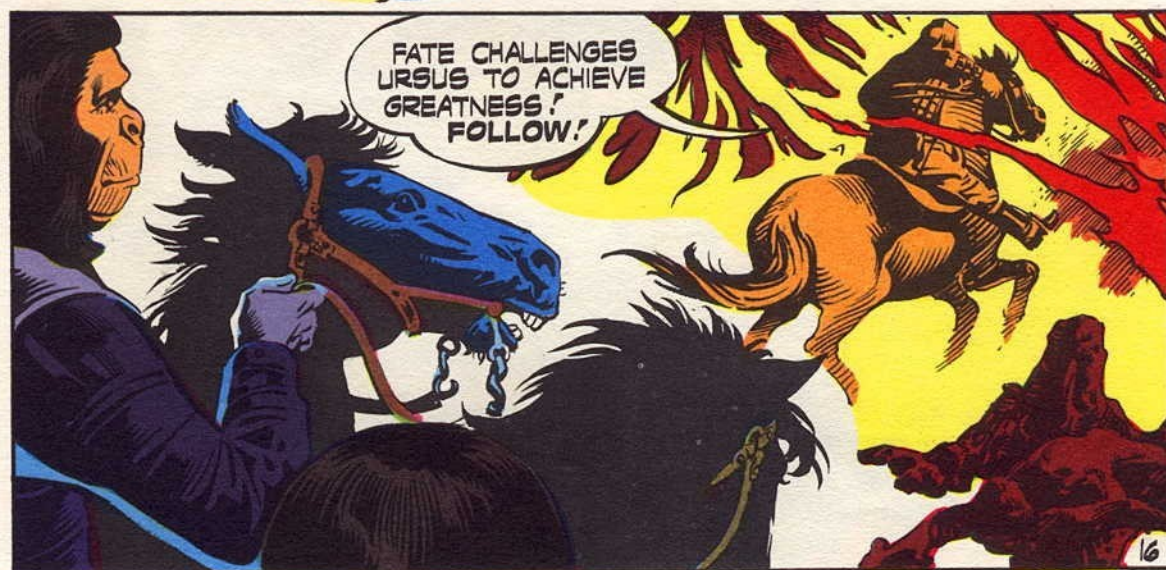


GORILLAS?

GORILLAS--  
MARCHING ON  
THIS CITY RIGHT  
NOW!









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

GENERAL!  
THE FLAMES  
HAVE NO  
HEAT!

RUMBLE

ILLUSION!  
OUR ENEMY HOPES  
TO DEFEAT US  
WITH ILLUSION!

THEN THEY  
ARE CLEVER!  
PERHAPS TOO  
CLEVER FOR  
US!

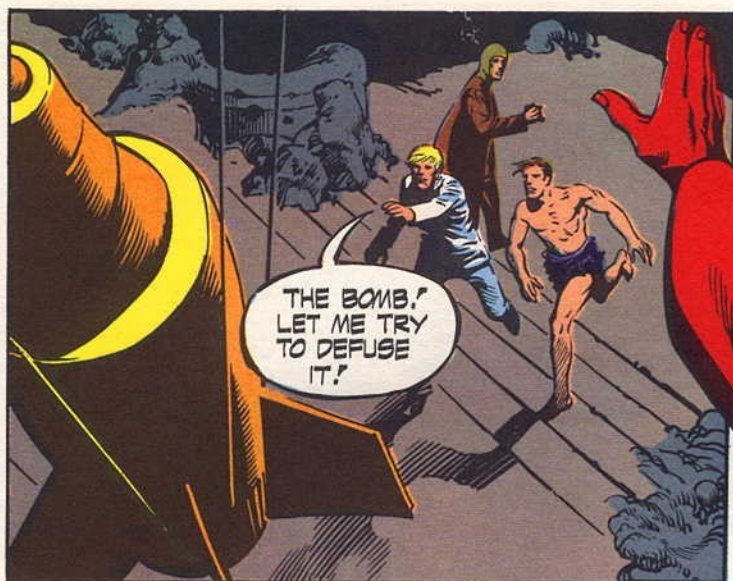
NONSENSE!  
THIS MEANS  
THEY ARE  
WEAK!?

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

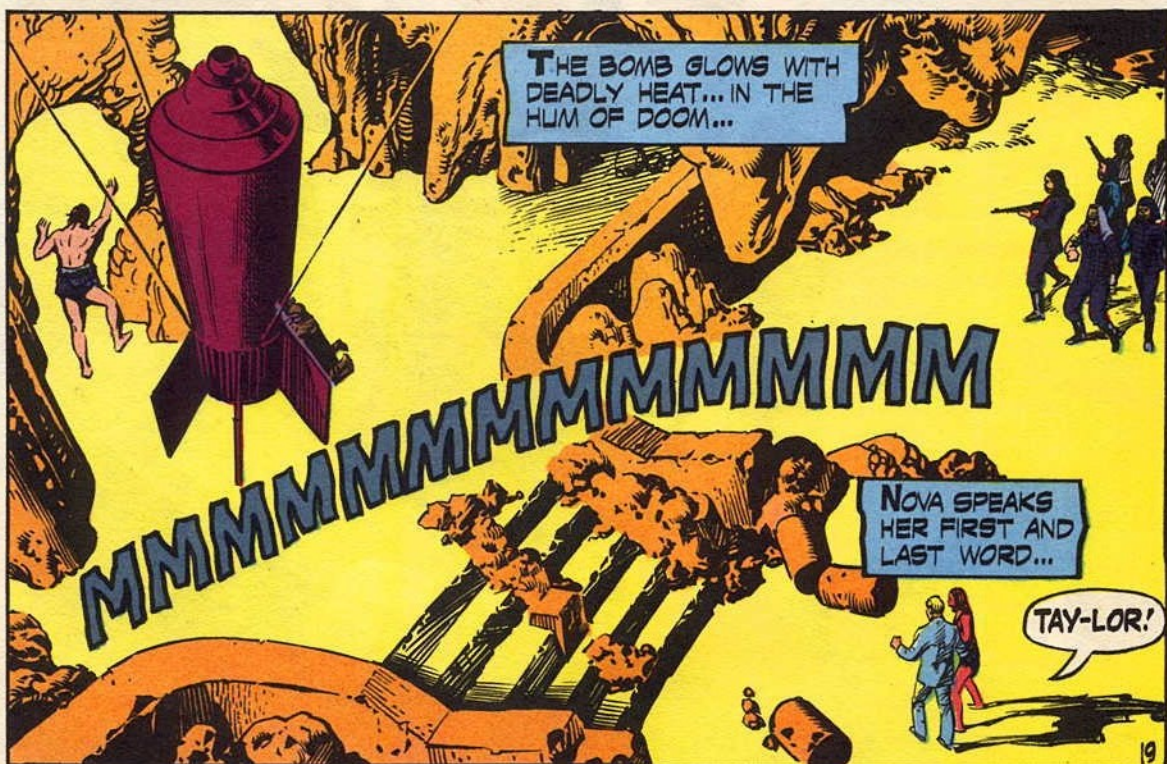
YOUR EXCELLENCE!  
GORILLA TROOPS  
ARE STREAMING  
INTO OUR CITY!















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





# BOOKS & RECORDS

WANTS *You* TO...



# GO APE!

**BUY** EACH OF  
THESE  
EXCITING BOOKS  
AND RECORDS  
AT YOUR LOCAL  
STORE. THEN  
**GO APE!**



POWER RECORDS, 145 KOMORN STREET, NEWARK, N.J. 07105  
MADE AND MANUFACTURED IN U.S.A.