Original Motion
Picture Soundtrack

FROM THE DLANE!

Music Composed and Conducted by JERRY GOLDSMITH



ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES

In 1968, Jerry Goldsmith, flush from the triumphs of Freud (1962), A Patch Of Blue (1965), and The Sand Pebbles (1966) — all Oscar-nominated gems studding what was already a staggeringly bejewelled filmography — took on a quixotic little project: a science fiction oddity called Monkey Planet. Under its final title, Planet Of The Apes would revivify a languishing genre, blossoming into one of cinema's most durable successes, the foundation for a decade-spanning flurry of sequels, remakes, TV spin-offs, tie-ins, and merchandizing galore. Goldsmith's extraordinary avant garde score for the film — Stravinsky-inspired, with breathtaking instrumentation that included such innovations as mouthpiece-less French horns and clarinets utilized only for their key-clicks—shared in the glory, earning the composer yet another Academy Award nomination (nominated some eighteen times, Goldsmith unaccountably would win just one Oscar, for 1976's The Omen).

But — in one of those mixed-blessing ironies only success can spawn — when it came time for the first sequel (Beneath The Planet Of The Apes, 1970), Goldsmith found himself simply too busy to take on the composing chores. The fact that the original director, Goldsmith's preferred collaborator Franklin J. Schaffner, was also otherwise occupied may have provided extra impetus for the turn-down, but the composer was, in fact, genuinely swamped: in 1970 alone, he provided scores for The Ballad Of Cable Hogue, The Brotherhood Of The Bell, Tora! Tora! Tora!, The Traveling Executioner, Rio Lobo, and one bona fide masterpiece, Patton (directed



by none other than Schaffner). Leonard Rosenman wrote the music for Beneath The Planet Of The Apes, which turned out to be a rather dour little exercise, and not quite the second half of a one-two punch audiences were anticipating.

Escape From The Planet Of The Apes (1971), the next film in the series, was something else again: a shrewd satire that begins with some broad-stroke comedy and ends in genuinely touching tragedy (while also, not incidentally, setting the stage for yet another sequel).



Escape traces the ongoing adventures of Cornelius (Roddy McDowell) and Zira (Kim Hunter), who escape the nuclear holocaust that climaxes Beneath, blasting back in time in the refurbished spacecraft of Astronaut Taylor (Charlton Heston, seen here only in flashback) to 1970s Earth. With Dr. Milo (Sal Mineo) — a character so swiftly dispatched by an un-evolved gorilla that one wonders why he was introduced in the first place — they are subjected to governmental observation, initially led by a pair of sympathetic zoologists (Bradford Dillman, Natalie Trundy). But when it is revealed that the apes can speak — and even, in Cornelius' case, crack jokes — all hell breaks loose.

The two simians become media celebrities, feted and lionized; in one especially amusing sequence, they are trotted round to Giorgio, the Beverly Wilshire, and other posh Seventies-era Beverly Hills establishments; one almost expects Warren Beatty to turn up, perhaps to do Zira's hair. For Zira, in particular, emerges as a

star, holding forth on hot topics of the day, with a special emphasis on women's lib. Meanwhile, however, a sinister presidential advisor, Dr. Otto Hasslein (Eric Braeden), begins to suspect that the apes are a threat to the human race, a conviction that looms larger when it turns out that Zira is expecting a child. Hasslein gets the vulnerable she-ape drunk ("Wine is an excellent restorative," the suave meanie tells her, "especially in cases of pregnancy.") and she lets slip a few details about the relative places of ape and man in the future; it's not long before she and Cornelius are clapped into a military prison, subjected to enhanced interrogation, and threatened with summary execution. In the film's rapidly darkening third act — briefly brightened by the appearance of the charming Ricardo Montalban as a helpful circus impresario — man's inhumanity to ape is on full, disturbing display.

Cleverly written by Paul Dehn (The Spy Who Came In From the Cold,



Goldfinger) and directed with both efficiency and discretion by TV veteran Don Taylor, Escape From The Planet Of The Apes has neither the sweep nor the surprise of the original Apes film, but it is smartly entertaining enough to qualify as the best of the sequels. It has the considerable advantage of its Goldsmith score, which — while similarly not of the scope or significance of the composer's work on Planet Of The Apes — is an echt example of Jerry in smooth, effortlessly effective early Seventies mode.



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He plunges right in with the jazzily percussive *Main Title*, its herky-jerky rhythmic excitement provided by electric guitar and steel drum layered over the thrilling build of gorgeous legato strings. Three short but impressive cues—*The Zoo, The Gorilla Attack*, and *I Like You* —build the suspense of the apes' initial imprisonment with typically Goldsmithian "exotic" instrumentation: electronic wobbles, tapping sticks, creeping guitar, and creepy sitar among the imaginative variants.

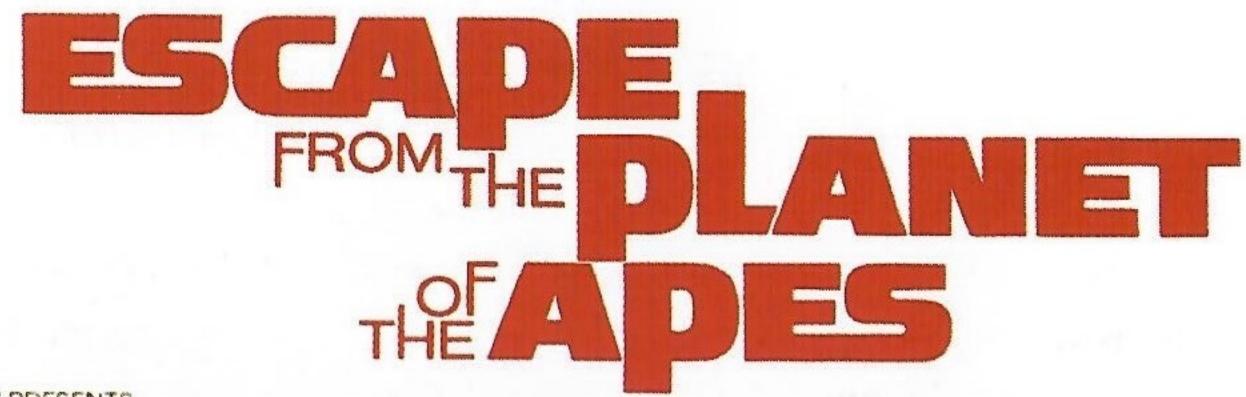
Then follows what is perhaps the score's most light-hearted moment: the delightful surprise of *Shopping Spree*, a swingy early 70s-style excursion resplendent with carnivalesque keyboards, guitar, and woodwinds. It's cheerful, funny, funky — hey! hey! we're the Monkeys! — and not without a reference or two to the composer's work on **The Ballad Of Cable Hogue** a year earlier. Its sunniness is all the more remarkable because the score then vaults — as does the film — into almost unrelieved darkness. As Zira and Cornelius are subjected to suspicion, imprisonment, torture, and pursuit, Goldsmith gives us music that veers from rigid, one might almost say totalitarian, austerity (*A Little History*, marked by the weird electronic sound of a rolling pinball, and *Interrogation*, with its unnerving minglings of strings and electronics) to out-and-out suspense (*Breakout*, *The Hitchhiker*).

In the latter part of the score — again, as in the film — the only relief from tension comes with the gentle stirrings of *Mother And Child*, inexpressibly tender yet twined with a certain eeriness; this particular child, the music reminds us, portends a tragic fate for humankind. The tenderness is, in any case, short-lived, intruded upon by an uncanny figure for organ, guitar, and sitar; it's amusing how masterfully Goldsmith uses the peace-and-love instruments here to express real evil. *Final Chapter and End Credits* bring most of Goldsmith's thematic material

together with exceptional skill, whipping the elements of suspense, melancholy, and inevitable tragedy into a brew that is bitter, indeed.

What's particularly interesting about the score for **Escape From The Planet Of The Apes** is that, where most composers would have simply produced variations on their own already very successful themes, Goldsmith goes in another, more original direction, giving us music at once more contemporary and more intimate — music, in other words, made to the measure of the movie it supports. Critics and fans alike often refer admiringly to this composer's versatility — a tribute, of course, to his protean talent. But does it not speak, also, to a stubborn aversion to repeating himself? Unlike so many composers — unlike so many filmmakers — today, Goldsmith was a determined innovator, a creative fetishist who was miserable if he wasn't testing himself, trying for something new, keeping it fresh. In the canon, **Escape From The Planet Of The Apes** may be relatively minor; as an example of Goldsmith's constant efforts at self-renewal, it just might be peerless.

— Julie Kirgo



AN ARTHUR P JACOBS PRODUCTION

ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES starring RODDY McDOWALL/KIM HUNTER/BRADFORD DILLMAN NATALIE TRUNDY/ERIC BRAEDEN WILLIAM WINDOM/SAL MINEO and RICARDO MONTALBAN as Armando produced by APJAC Productions/directed by DON TAYLOR/written by PAUL DEHN

based on characters created by PIERRE BOULLE/music by JERRY GOLDSMITH/PANAVISION®/COLOR BY DE LUXE®



HOLLYWOOD STUDIO SYMPHONY

Violins

Louis Kaufman (concertmaster) Paul Shure Israel Baker George Berres Joseph Chassman Kurt Dieterle Adolph DiTullio Bonnie Douglas Debbie Grossman Jacob

Krachmalnick Marvin Limonick Alex Murray Erno Neufeld Irma Neuman Nate Ross Ralph Schaeffer

Violas

Virginia Maiewski Myer Bello Cecil Figelski Allan Harshman Myra Kestenbaum Milton Thomas

Celli

Kurt Reher Joseph Coppin Joseph DiTullio **Armand Kaproff** Lucien LaPorte Eleanor Slatkin

Basses Milton Kestenbaum Peter Mercurio

Flutes Luella Howard Arthur Hoberman

Clarinets Russell Cheever Dominick Fera Abe Most

Oboe Gordon Pope

Bassoon Don Christlieb Ray Nowlin

Horns

Vincent DeRosa Harry Schmidt John Cave Henry Sigismonti

Trumpets John Clyman Carroll "Cappy" Lewis Robert Fowler

Trombones **Edward Kusby** Ray Klein Philip Teele

Pianos Artie Kane Ralph Grierson

Harp Anne Stockton

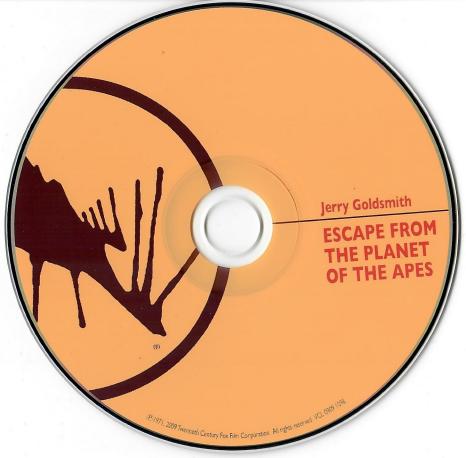
Guitars Robert Bain Alton Hendrickson **Fender Bass** Carol Kave

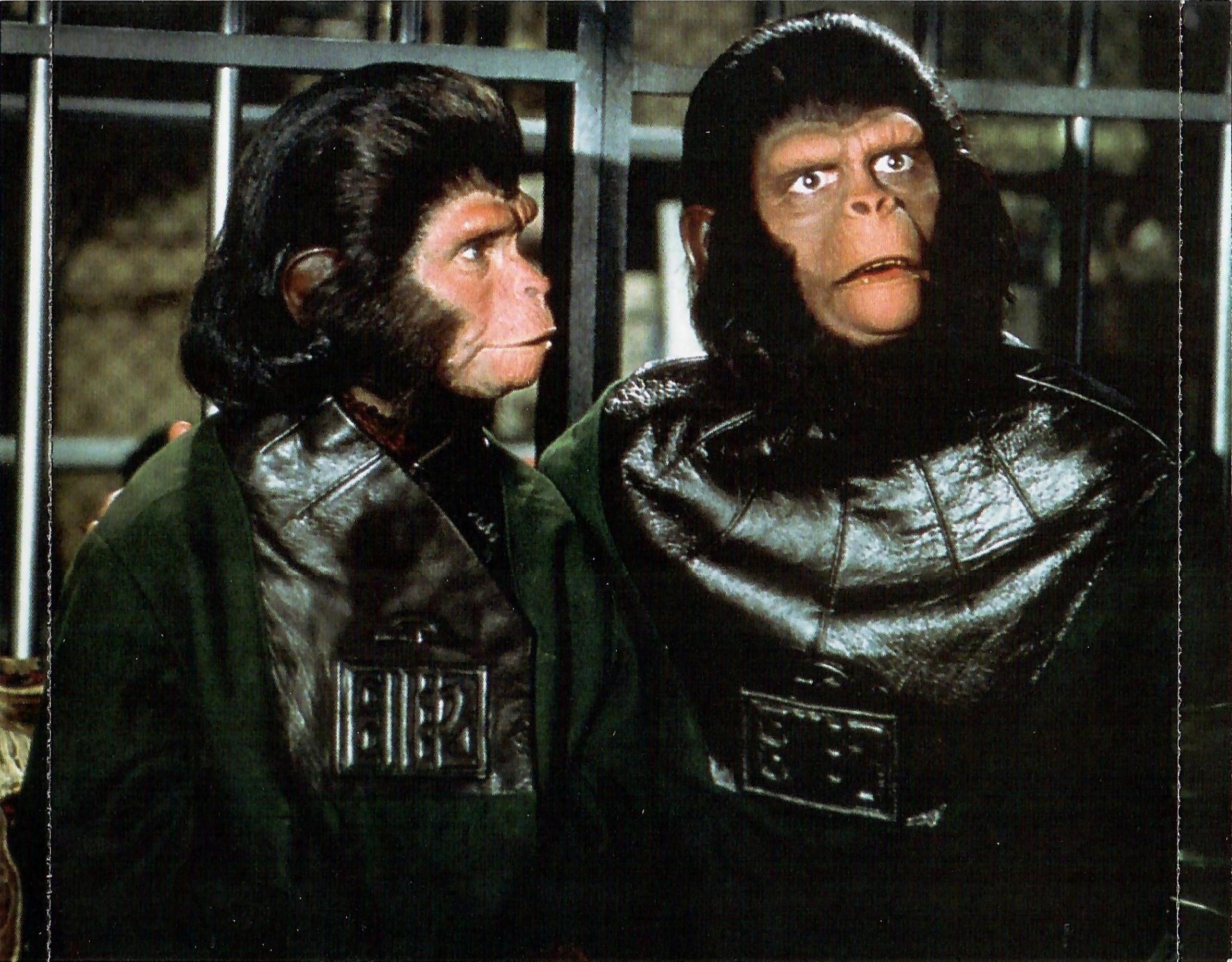
Drums / Percussion Hal Rees Richard Cornell Shelly Manne Emil Radocchia Larry Bunker











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GOLDSMITH





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Album Produced by Nick Redman **Executive Producer: Robert Townson** Score Restoration by Mike Matessino Edited and Mastered by Daniel Hersch at DigiPrep, Los Angeles, CA 35mm Assembly: Ron Fuglsby Soundtrack Executive for Twentieth Century Fox: Tom Cavanaugh Recorded at Twentieth Century Fox Studios, Los Angeles, CA on April 8 & 9, 1971 Orchestrations: Arthur Morton

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> Motion Picture Artwork and Stills courtesy of the Fox Photo Archive



