

THE PLANET OF THE LAZY APES

IN A FAR AND DISTANT GALAXY, THE SPACESHIP *U.S.S. RANGER* ORBITS A NEWLY DISCOVERED ALIEN PLANET...

INSIDE THE SHIP...

IT'S **AMAZING** WHAT YOU'VE BEEN ABLE TO TEACH THESE MONKEYS, DEBBY.

YES, BEAMISH, THEY **ARE** SMART.

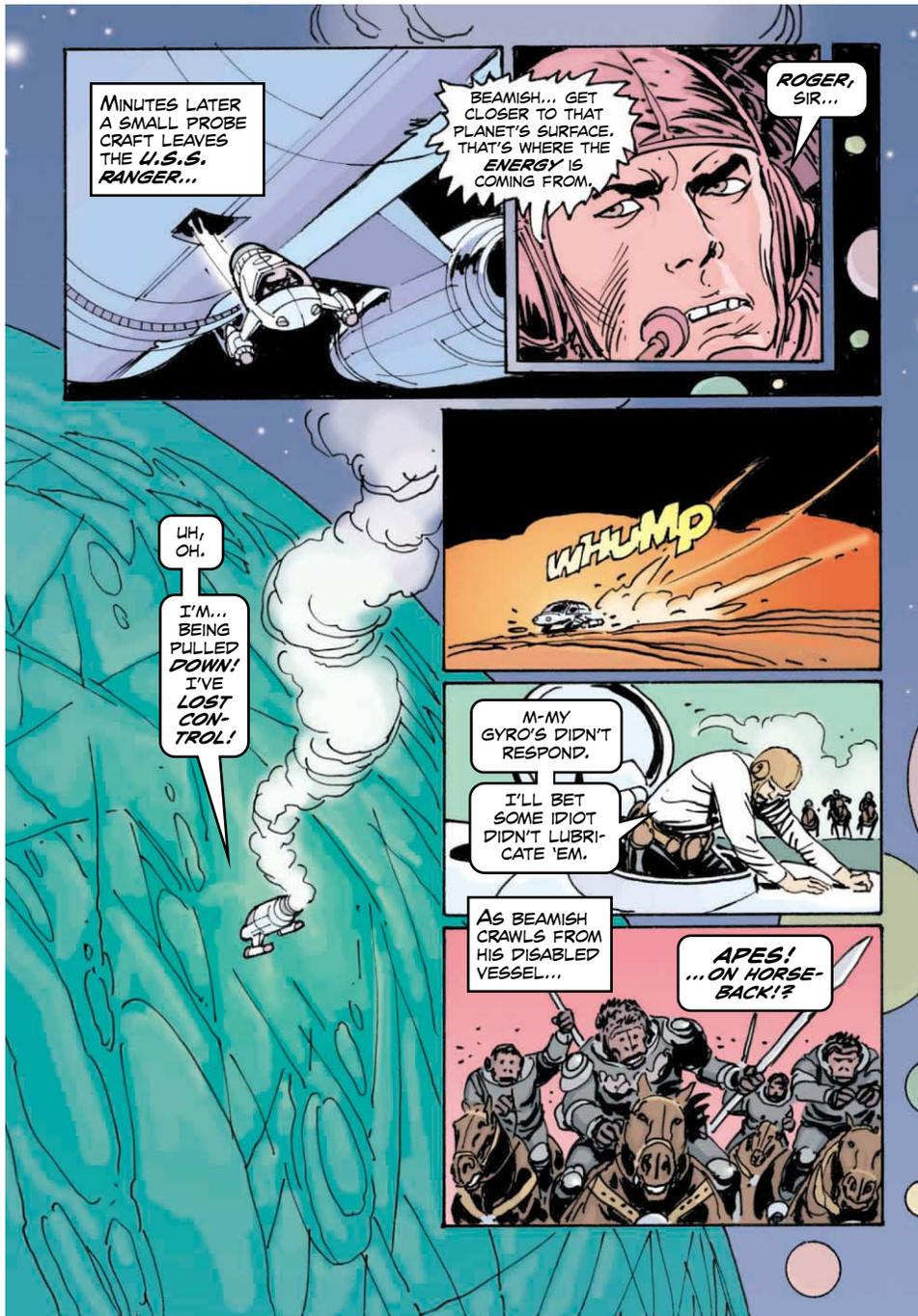
BUT THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND-**MAINTENANCE-**

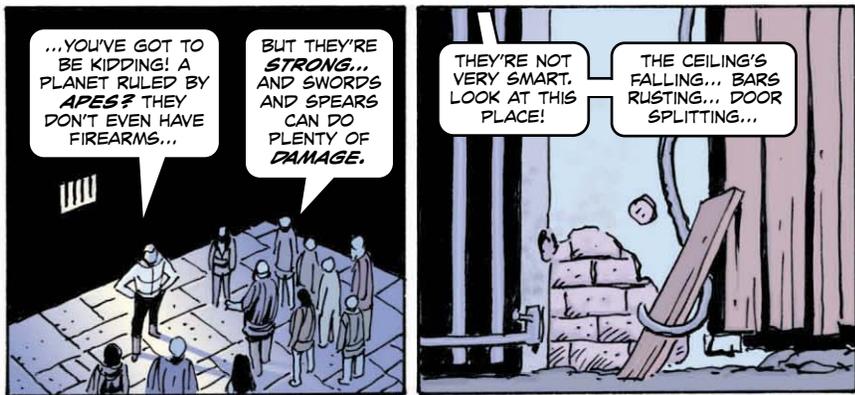
MONKEYS **IMITATE**, THEY DON'T **INITIATE**.

I DON'T KNOW IF-

ATTENTION! THIS IS YOUR COMMANDER. OUR SENSORS HAVE PICKED UP A **SPACE-TIME RIP!**

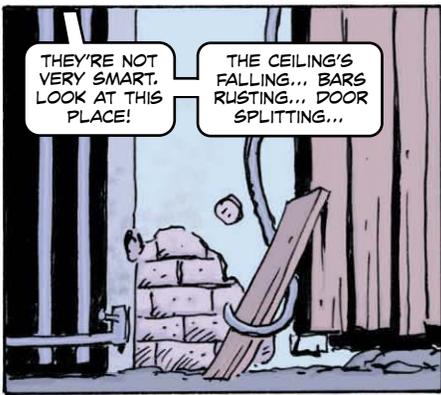
JOE KUBER





...YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING! A PLANET RULED BY APES? THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE FIREARMS...

BUT THEY'RE **STRONG...** AND SWORDS AND SPEARS CAN DO PLENTY OF **DAMAGE.**



THEY'RE NOT VERY SMART. LOOK AT THIS PLACE!

THE CEILING'S FALLING... BARS RUSTING... DOOR SPLITTING...



I'LL BET THE HINGES HAVE NEVER BEEN OILED...



...PRACTICALLY FALLING APART...



...OOPS!



WE'RE OUT. BUT THEY'LL FIND US.

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THE CITY.

AFTER HOURS OF RUNNING IN SHADOWS...

IT'S A STRANGE PLACE.

EVEN THE APES STAY AWAY.

OH, NO! THAT'S MY SHIP!



AT BEAMISH'S INSISTENCE, THE GROUP ENTERS THE SHIP...

WHAT HAPPENED!?



I WONDER HOW LONG IT'S BEEN HERE!?

OUR PEOPLE SAY... FOR-**EVER.**



LOOK... A VIDEO CONSOLE!

MAYBE IT STILL WORKS?



HELLO... ANYONE WHO'S LISTENING... THIS IS COMMANDER ROWDEN OF THE U.S.S. RANGER. OUR FILTERS WERE CLOGGED AND OUR COMPUTERS FAILED.

EVIDENTLY, NO ONE CHANGED THEM.



WE'RE IN A FREEFALL... HEADING FOR AN ALIEN PLANET BELOW. SOMEONE SHOULD'VE DONE PM ON OUR EQUIPMENT.

THAT'S THE END OF THE MESSAGE. WHAT NOW?

WE HAVE TO GET READY... THE APES WILL COME AFTER US.

WAIT! LOOKS LIKE GUNS HERE. MAYBE THEY'LL BE USABLE.

