

# FLASH GORDON



Another brand-new  
**FLASH GORDON COMICS**  
especially written and drawn for this book

*Paul NORRIS*



FLASH GORDON'S  
SPACE SHIP

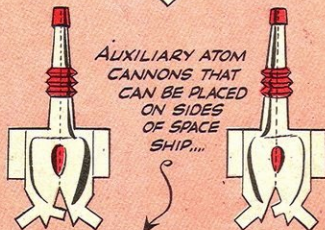
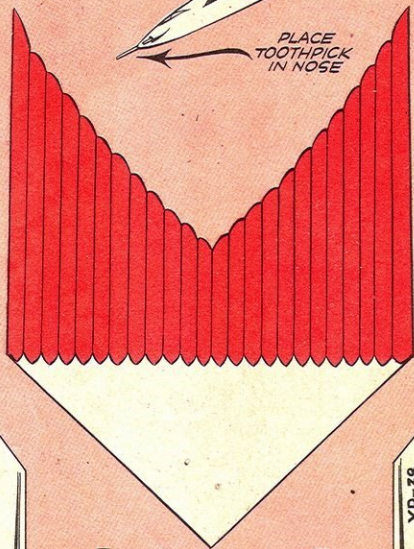
# The Mongo Special

DIRECTIONS FOR ASSEMBLY.

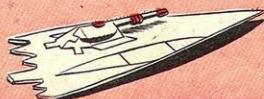
MOUNT ON HEAVY CARDBOARD.  
CUT OUT THE TWO SIDES OF THE  
FUSELAGE AND PASTE TOGETHER.  
INSERT STABILIZER IN  
FUSELAGE.



PLACE  
TOOTHPICK  
IN NOSE



AUXILIARY ATOM  
CANNONS THAT  
CAN BE PLACED  
ON SIDES  
OF SPACE  
SHIP...





# FLASH GORDON

"The Adventure of the Flying Saucers"



EARLY IN 1947,  
ON THE PLANET MISTO,  
QUEEN VELMA  
HOLDS A CONFERENCE  
WITH THE OFFICERS OF  
HER MILITARY  
COMMAND.

DURING MIDSUMMER 1947, MANY  
PERSONS IN THE UNITED STATES AND  
SOUTHERN CANADA SAW FLYING DISCS  
OR "SAUCERS." UNBELIEVERS WHO DID NOT  
WISH TO BE CLASSIFIED AS GULLIBLE, BLITHELY  
PASSED THE OBSERVATIONS OFF WITH LOUD GUFFAWS,.....  
BUT NOT FLASH GORDON, FOR HE KNEW THE VICIOUS MENACE  
BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS.



QUEEN VELMA  
LISTENS INTENTLY,  
AS WONGEE, CHIEF  
OF INTELLIGENCE, READS A REPORT.....

THE REPORT IN BRIEF: "DURING THE PAST  
YEAR WE HAVE OBSERVED ACTIVITIES  
ON THE EARTH THROUGH SPACE-SCOPES"

WONGEE COMPLETES THE REPORT.....

IT IS THE PORTION  
OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE  
KNOWN AS THE  
UNITED STATES.

THEY ARE  
LAUNCHING  
PROJECTILES  
INTO SPACE.

THEIR SHIPS ARE OBSOLETE, COMPARED  
TO OURS, BUT ONE DAY THEY WILL SUCCEED.  
THEY ARE INVENTIVE, AND EVENTUALLY  
THEY MAY REACH OUR PLANET. IT IS YOUR  
RECOMMENDATION THAT WE STRIKE NOW,  
WHILE THEY ARE WEAK AND DESTROY  
THESE PEOPLE?

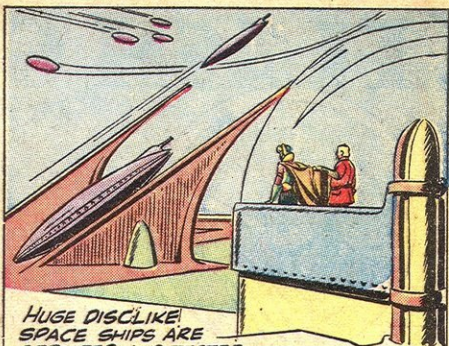
YES,  
YOUR  
MAJESTY.



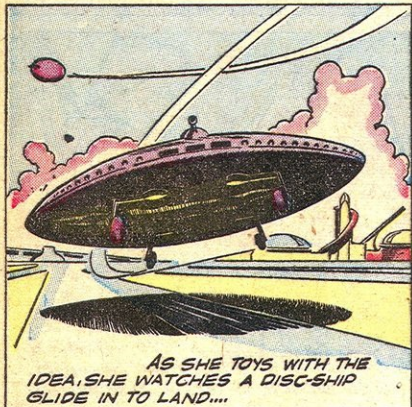




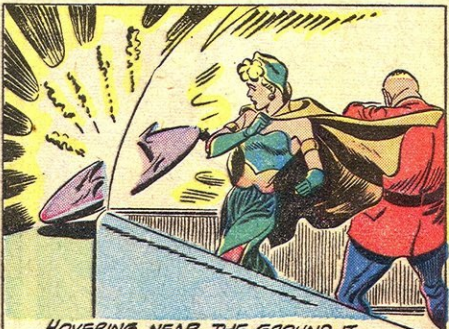
QUEEN VELMA RISES WITH THE MISTO SALUTE, AS SHE ORDERS; "WONGEE, YOU WILL COMMAND THE ATTACKING FORCE AND DISPOSE OF THE ENEMY AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE."



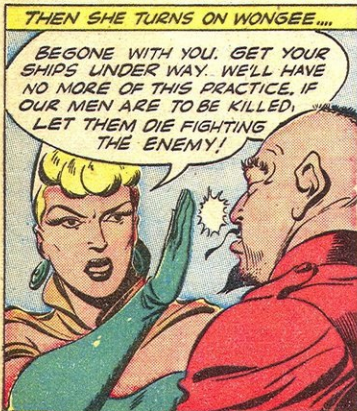
HUGE DISLIKE! SPACE SHIPS ARE SERVICED AND TESTED FOR THE ATTACK ON EARTH. QUEEN VELMA WATCHES EAGERLY AND MUSES, "IF I COULD ONLY BE A PART OF SUCH ADVENTURE."



AS SHE TOYS WITH THE IDEA, SHE WATCHES A DISC-SHIP GLIDE IN TO LAND....

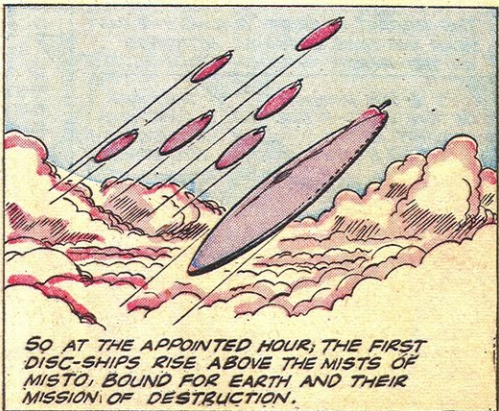


HOVERING NEAR THE GROUND, IT SUDDENLY EXPLODES. THE QUEEN CATCHES HER BREATH AND MURMURS, "BUT ALAS, I AM THE QUEEN. I DARE NOT RISK MY LIFE IN SHIPS OF SUCH RADICAL DESIGN."



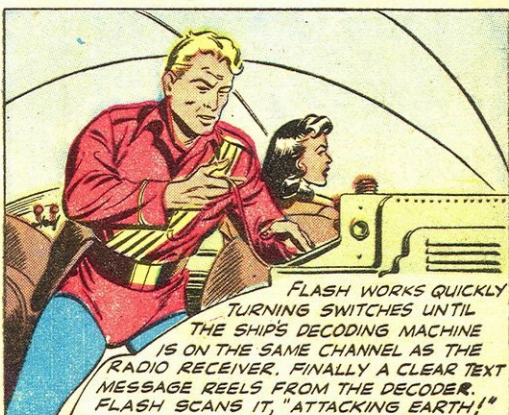
THEN SHE TURNS ON WONGEE....

BEGONE WITH YOU. GET YOUR SHIPS UNDER WAY. WE'LL HAVE NO MORE OF THIS PRACTICE, IF OUR MEN ARE TO BE KILLED. LET THEM DIE FIGHTING THE ENEMY!



SO AT THE APPOINTED HOUR; THE FIRST DISC-SHIPS RISE ABOVE THE MISTS OF MISTO, BOUND FOR EARTH AND THEIR MISSION OF DESTRUCTION.



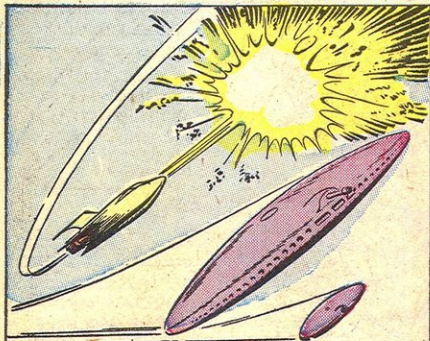
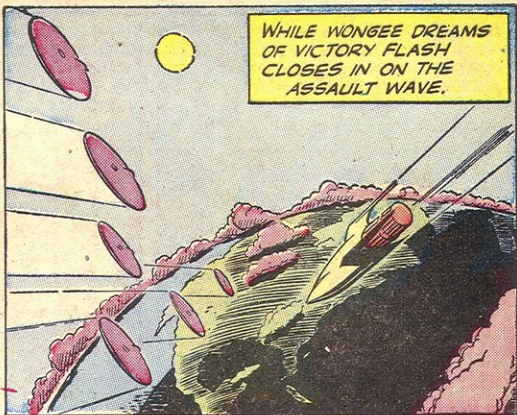




WONGEE LEADS THE SECOND WAVE OF DISC-SHIPS. SILENTLY HE GLOATS OVER THE FAME THAT WILL BE HIS AFTER VICTORY.

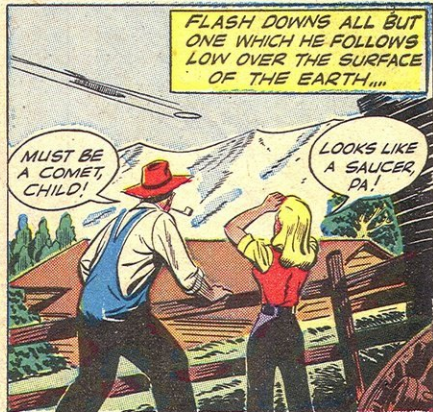


WHILE WONGEE DREAMS OF VICTORY FLASH CLOSES IN ON THE ASSAULT WAVE.



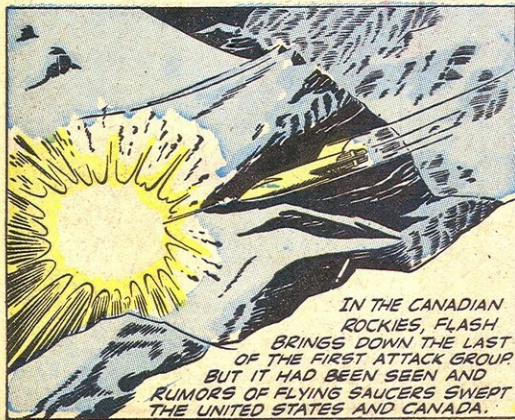
FLASH FIRES ON THE LAST SHIP OF THE FORMATION. IT DISINTEGRATES IN SPACE. "JUST LIKE SKEET SHOOTING," SAYS DALE.

FLASH DOWNS ALL BUT ONE WHICH HE FOLLOWS LOW OVER THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH....



MUST BE A COMET, CHILD!

LOOKS LIKE A SAUCER, PA!



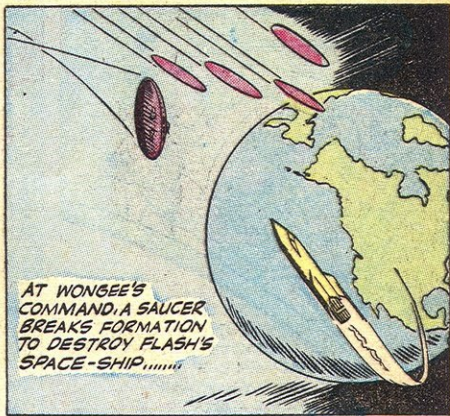
IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES, FLASH BRINGS DOWN THE LAST OF THE FIRST ATTACK GROUP BUT IT HAD BEEN SEEN AND RUMORS OF FLYING SAUCERS SWEEP THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.



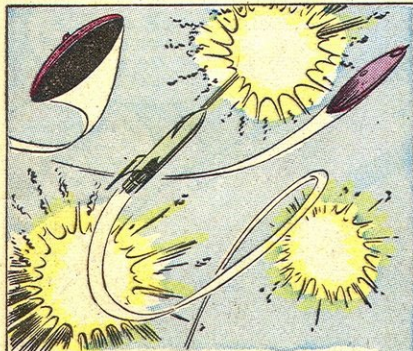
RAPIDLY FLASH ZOOMS BACK INTO SPACE "LOOK," CRIES DALE, "THERE ARE MORE OF THEM AND THEY ARE SWEEPING DOWN ON US!"



WONGEE SEES FLASH CLIMBING TOWARD HIM. "HA!" HE EXCLAIMS, "THE UNITED STATES SENDS UP ONE OF ITS OBSOLETE SHIPS TO INTERCEPT US."



AT WONGEE'S COMMAND, A SAUCER BREAKS FORMATION TO DESTROY FLASH'S SPACE-SHIP.



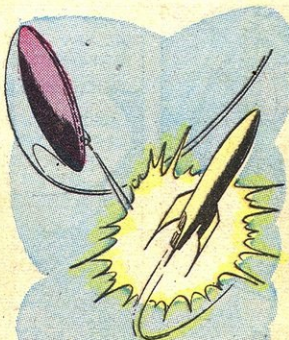
BUT FLASH OUTMANEUVERS THE DISC-SHIP AND ATTACKS THE FORMATION.



THAT'S A MONGO SHIP. FLASH GORDON, PRESIDENT OF MONGO, IS AN EARTHMAN. HE'S DEFENDING EARTH. I MUST GET HIM BEFORE HE DESTROYS MY ENTIRE FLEET.



LOOK OUT, FLASH, ONE'S CLOSING IN ON OUR RIGHT!



BEFORE FLASH CAN GET OUT OF RANGE HIS SHIP ROCKS FROM WONGEE'S FIRE.

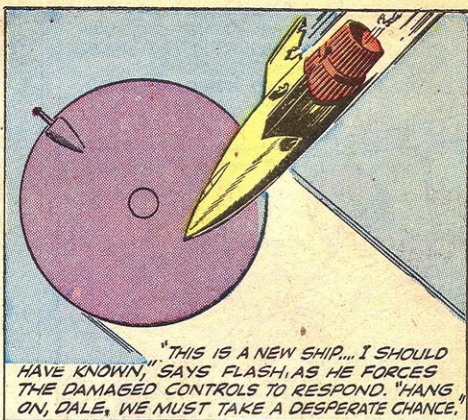


BREAK OUT THE ESCAPE GEAR, DALE, WE'LL HAVE TO ABANDON SHIP. CONTROLS ARE BADLY DAMAGED.





DALE MOVES AFT, OPENS THE STORAGE COMPARTMENT AND SHOUTS, "FLASH, THERE ISN'T ANY ESCAPE GEAR."

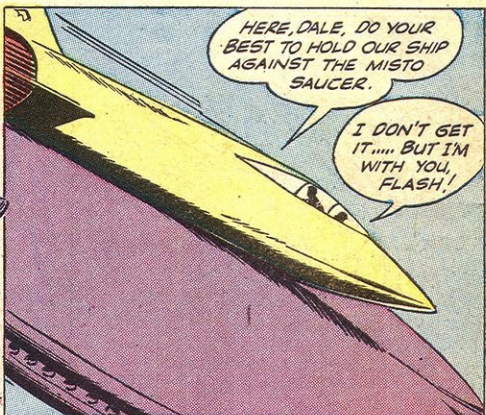


"THIS IS A NEW SHIP... I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN," SAYS FLASH, AS HE FORCES THE DAMAGED CONTROLS TO RESPOND. "HANG ON, DALE, WE MUST TAKE A DESPERATE CHANCE."



PULL UP, FLASH! YOU'LL CRASH INTO THAT SAUCER!

NO, DALE, WE'RE GOING FOR A PICKABACK RIDE.



HERE, DALE, DO YOUR BEST TO HOLD OUR SHIP AGAINST THE MISTO SAUCER.

I DON'T GET IT.... BUT I'M WITH YOU, FLASH!



WHILE DALE TRIES TO KEEP THEIR SHIP ON THE DISC, FLASH FIRES HIS PISTOL AGAINST THE METAL FLOORING.



THE METAL MELTS QUICKLY AND AS FLASH ADJUSTS THE CHARGE OF HIS ATOM-PISTOL, THE TWO SHIPS ARE WELDED TOGETHER.

SET ALL CONTROLS ON NEUTRAL AND LEAVE THE POWER ON, DALE.





FLASH CUTS AWAY THE FLOOR OF HIS SHIP WITH HIS ATOM-PISTOL.... THEN BLASTS OPEN THE ESCAPE HATCH ON THE FLYING SAUCER....







AS THE CREW MEMBER STEPS INTO THE COMPARTMENT LEADING TO THE ESCAPE HATCH.....



"YOU STAY HERE, DALE," FLASH CAUTIONS, AS HE GIVES HER THE CREWMAN'S PISTOL. "I'LL SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE UP FORWARD."



FLASH STEPS OUT AND WORKS HIS WAY TO THE FRONT OF THE FLYING SAUCER, BUT A SERGEANT WHO HAD GONE TO HIS POST SPOTS FLASH.....

DALE, ANXIOUS TO FOLLOW FLASH, SLIPS FROM THE COMPARTMENT. SEEING THE SERGEANT TAKE AIM AT FLASH, SHE FIRES QUICKLY.



FLASH, HEARING THE SHOT, TURNS. AS HE DOES, HE IS JUMPED BY A CREWMAN.

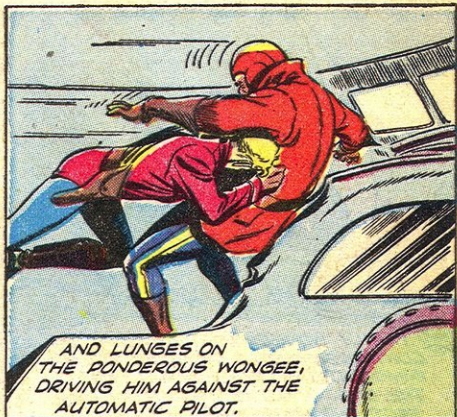


"GET THE GIRL," SNARLS WONGEE, AS DALE RETREATS FROM THE GROUP. PISTOL DRAWN, BUT AFRAID TO SHOOT FOR FEAR OF HITTING FLASH. "OH, MY DARLINGS, WHAT CAN I DO?" SHE MUTTERS.

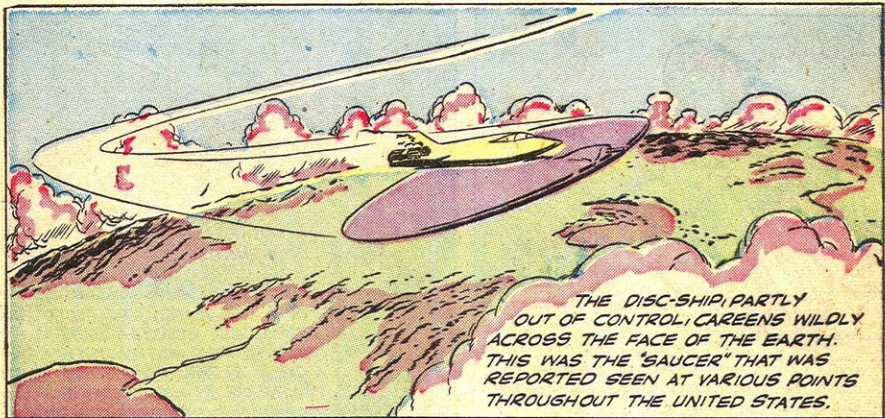




BEING IN SPACE, FLASH  
REALIZES THAT STRENGTH IS  
GREATER THAN WEIGHT. HE THROWS  
HIS CAPTORS.....



AND LUNGES ON  
THE PONDEROUS WONGEE,  
DRIVING HIM AGAINST THE  
AUTOMATIC PILOT.



THE DISC-SHIP, PARTLY  
OUT OF CONTROL, CAREENS WILDLY  
ACROSS THE FACE OF THE EARTH.  
THIS WAS THE "SAUCER" THAT WAS  
REPORTED SEEN AT VARIOUS POINTS  
THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES.

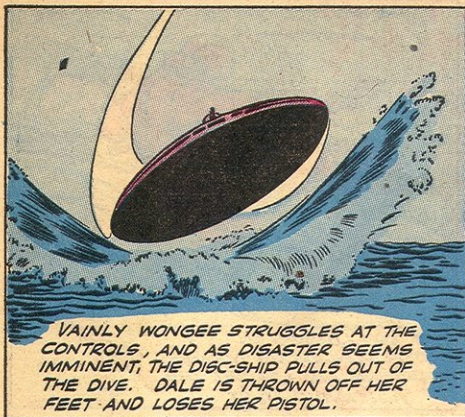


WONGEE STRUGGLES  
TO HIS FEET, AS A CREW-  
MAN STRIKES FLASH  
FROM THE BACK.....



WONGEE WORKS HIS WAY  
TO THE CONTROLS, WHILE THE  
DISC-SHIP DIVES TOWARD THE  
COLD WATERS OF THE ATLANTIC.

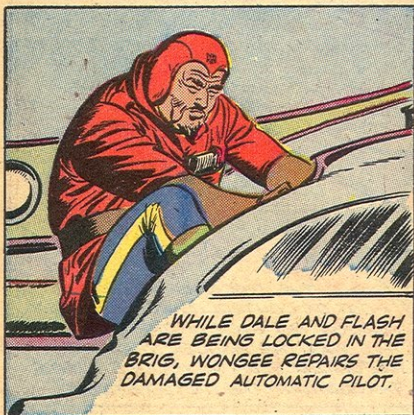




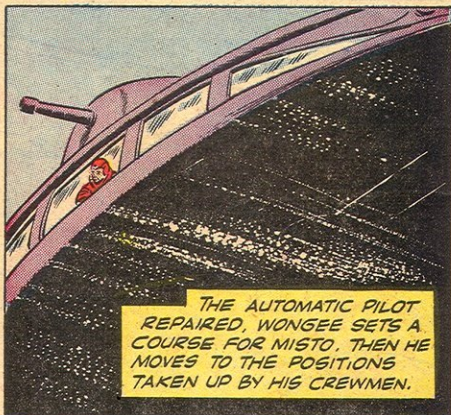
VAINLY WONGEE STRUGGLES AT THE CONTROLS, AND AS DISASTER SEEMS IMMINENT, THE DISC-SHIP PULLS OUT OF THE DIVE. DALE IS THROWN OFF HER FEET AND LOSES HER PISTOL.



WITH THE DISC-SHIP RIGHTED, WONGEE TURNS TO HIS MEN: "THROW FLASH GORDON AND THE GIRL IN THE BRIG. AT LEAST WE HAVE ONE PRIZE FOR QUEEN VELMA."

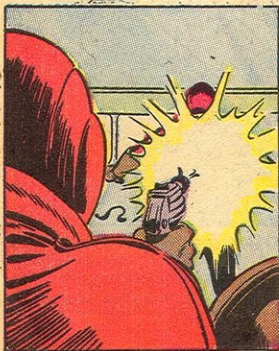


WHILE DALE AND FLASH ARE BEING LOCKED IN THE BRIG, WONGEE REPAIRS THE DAMAGED AUTOMATIC PILOT.



THE AUTOMATIC PILOT REPAIRED, WONGEE SETS A COURSE FOR MISTO, THEN HE MOVES TO THE POSITIONS TAKEN UP BY HIS CREWMEN.

USING FLASH'S ATOM-PISTOL, WONGEE DISPOSES OF THE CREW....



BACK AT THE CONTROLS, HE GLOATS OVER HIS HALF-VICTORY. "NOW I AM MASTER OF THE SITUATION," HE MUSES.

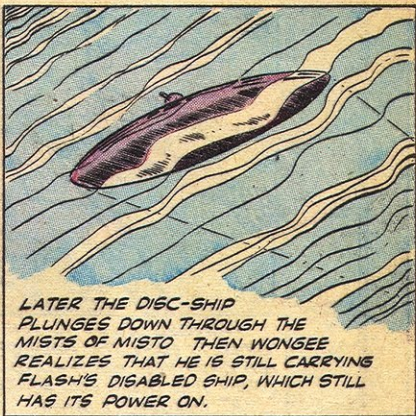
MEANWHILE ON MISTO, A MESSENGER REPORTS TO QUEEN VELMA, "ONE SHIP RETURNING, YOUR MAJESTY."







THE QUEEN RUSHES TO THE CONTROL TOWER. THERE SHE WAITS IMPATIENTLY. "I HOPE IT IS THAT STUPID WONGEE WHO RETURNS—I'LL TEACH HIM THE PRICE OF FAILURE."



LATER THE DISC-SHIP PLUNGES DOWN THROUGH THE MISTS OF MISTO THEN WONGEE REALIZES THAT HE IS STILL CARRYING FLASH'S DISABLED SHIP, WHICH STILL HAS ITS POWER ON.

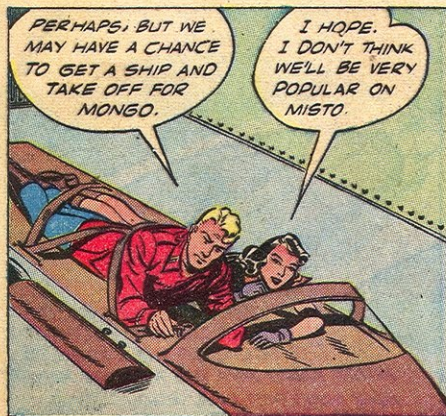


FLASH, HAVING REVIVED, KNOWS THE SITUATION IN WHICH WONGEE FINDS HIMSELF. "HE WON'T TRUST EITHER OF US TO GO TO OUR SHIP AND CUT THE POWER, AND HE'S AFRAID TO LEAVE THE CONTROLS OF THIS SHIP."



SO HE'LL FORCE US TO BAIL OUT OVER HIS HOME BASE. WE'LL BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME. HERE, GET ON THIS CHUTE-SLED.

BUT, FLASH, WE'LL BE CAUGHT SOONER OR LATER.



PERHAPS, BUT WE MAY HAVE A CHANCE TO GET A SHIP AND TAKE OFF FOR MONGO.

I HOPE. I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE VERY POPULAR ON MISTO.



SAFETY BELTS FASTENED, FLASH PULLS A RELEASE LEVER AND HE AND DALE FALL OUT OF THE DISC-SHIP INTO THE HEAVY MISTS.

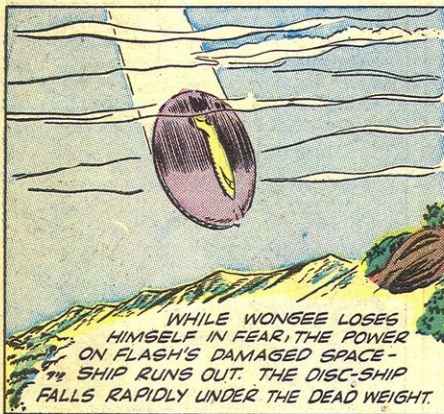




WONGEE RUNS TO THE BRIG TO GAIN THE HELP OF HIS CAPTIVES. HE THROWS OPEN THE DOOR AND STARES AT THE EMPTY ROOM.



LIKE A FRIGHTENED ANIMAL, HE RACES ABOUT THE SHIP. "GONE! THEY'RE GONE! MY ONLY HOPE GONE!"



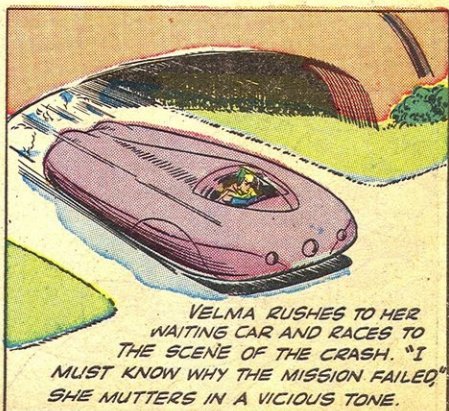
WHILE WONGEE LOSES HIMSELF IN FEAR, THE POWER ON FLASH'S DAMAGED SPACE-SHIP RUNS OUT. THE DISC-SHIP FALLS RAPIDLY UNDER THE DEAD WEIGHT.



BEFORE WONGEE CAN GAIN CONTROL OF THE DISC-SHIP, IT PLUNGES INTO THE MOUNTAINS OF MISTO.

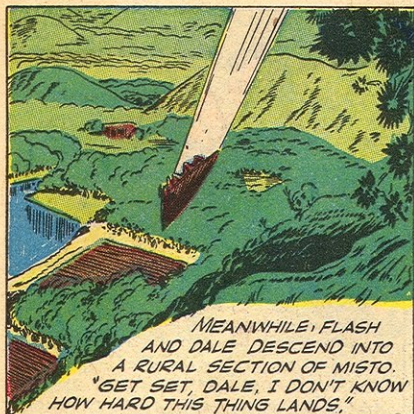


HE'S CRASHED! QUICK! GET THE MEDICO! IF IT'S WONGEE, HE MUST STAND TRIAL BEFORE ME!

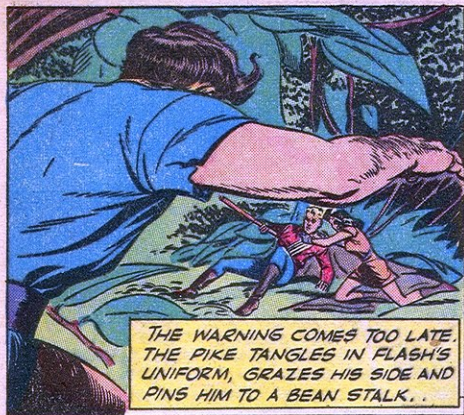


VELMA RUSHES TO HER WAITING CAR AND RACES TO THE SCENE OF THE CRASH. "I MUST KNOW WHY THE MISSION FAILED," SHE MUTTERS IN A VICIOUS TONE.

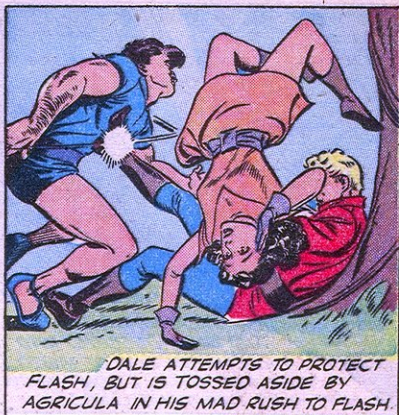








THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE. THE PIKE TANGLES IN FLASH'S UNIFORM, GRAZES HIS SIDE AND PINS HIM TO A BEAN STALK.



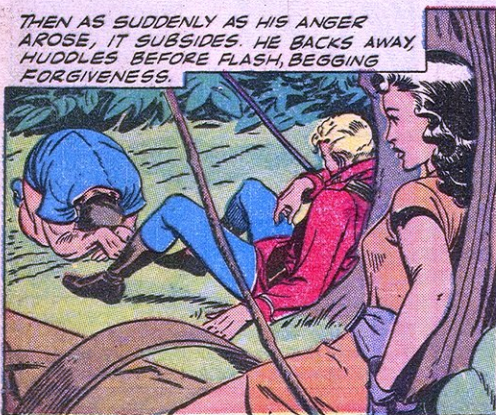
DALE ATTEMPTS TO PROTECT FLASH, BUT IS TOSSED ASIDE BY AGRICOLA IN HIS MAD RUSH TO FLASH.

DESPITE FLASH'S VICIOUS KICKS, THE BULKY PEASANT CONTINUES HIS ATTACK.....



"ROYALTY," SNARLS THE MAD AGRICOLA, "YOU RUIN OUR CROPS, THEN YOU FINE US FOR NOT PRODUCING!"

THEN AS SUDDENLY AS HIS ANGER AROSE, IT SUBSIDES. HE BACKS AWAY, HUDDLES BEFORE FLASH, BEGGING FORGIVENESS.



"FORGIVE ME, OH GOLDEN ONE," HE CONTINUES, "YOU HAVE COME TO SAVE US!"



AT THE SCENE OF WONGEE'S CRASH....

HE WAS LUCKY, YOUR MAJESTY. HE'S ABLE TO TALK NOW.

WE'LL SEE HOW LUCKY HE IS!



YOUR MAJESTY, I'M GLAD YOU HAVE COME— SEND OUT AN ALARM TO CAPTURE FLASH GORDON. THERE'S A GIRL WITH HIM.

FLASH GORDON, PRESIDENT OF MONGO! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?



HE DESTROYED OUR FORCES, KILLED ALL MY CREW, BUT I CAPTURED HIM. I KNEW YOU WOULD CONSIDER THAT A MEASURE OF SUCCESS. HOWEVER, HE ESCAPED WHEN IT WAS EVIDENT WE WOULD CRASH.

HE DID ALL THAT SINGLE-HANDED? WELL, WE MUST CAPTURE SUCH A MAN.



I UNDERSTAND HE'S VERY HANDSOME.

FICKLE WOMAN! SHE'S INFATUATED BY THE MERE THOUGHT OF HIM. MY MEN MUST CAPTURE HIM FIRST OR ALL MY PLANS WILL FAIL.

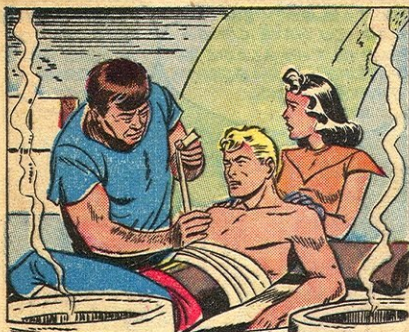


THE QUEEN SENDS OUT AN ALARM, SOON MISTO POLICE SEARCH EVERY HOUSE.



AMONG THEM ARE THOSE IN LEAGUE WITH WONGEE. THEY MEET WITH A LEAGUE GREETING AND RELAY WONGEE'S ORDER, "SHOOT FLASH GORDON ON SIGHT!"





DESPITE FLASH'S PROTEST, AGRICULA TAKES FLASH AND DALE TO HIS HOME, WHERE HE DRESSES THE WOUND FLASH RECEIVED.



LOOK, MY FRIEND, I AM NOT THE GOLDEN ONE THE PEASANTS EXPECT TO ARRIVE ON MISTO AND SAVE THEM.

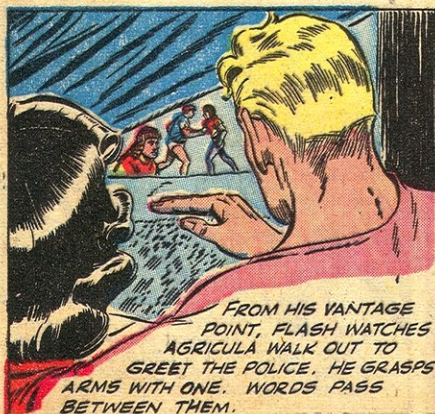
BUT ALL MEN OF MISTO HAVE DARK HAIR..... YOU FELL OUT OF THE SKY, AS LEGEND SAYS YOU WOULD.



THE PEASANT'S WIFE BREAKS INTO THE ROOM ANNOUNCING, "THE POLICE ARE SEARCHING FOR THESE PEOPLE. WE GET RID OF THEM! AGRICULA!"



AGRICULA TOSSES FLASH SOME OLD CLOTHES FOR HIM AND DALE TO SLIP ON, AS HE DIRECTS THEM TO A HIDING PLACE.



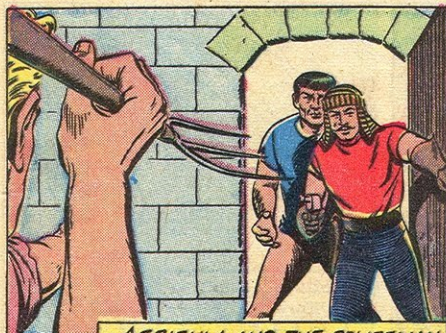
FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT, FLASH WATCHES AGRICULA WALK OUT TO GREET THE POLICE. HE GRASPS ARMS WITH ONE. WORDS PASS BETWEEN THEM.



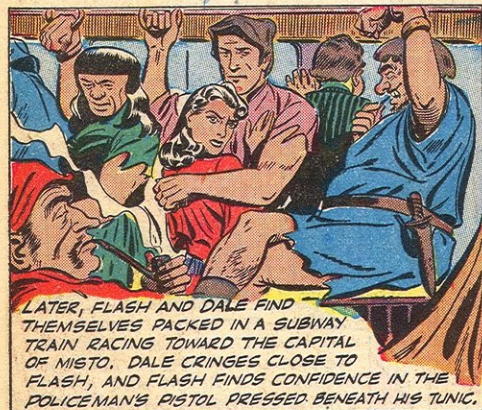
I FOLLOW THE WILL OF THE LEAGUE. COME, I WILL LEAD YOU TO THE SPY I BELIEVED TO BE THE GOLDEN ONE.

WONGEE WILL PAY YOU WELL FOR THIS, AGRICULA!

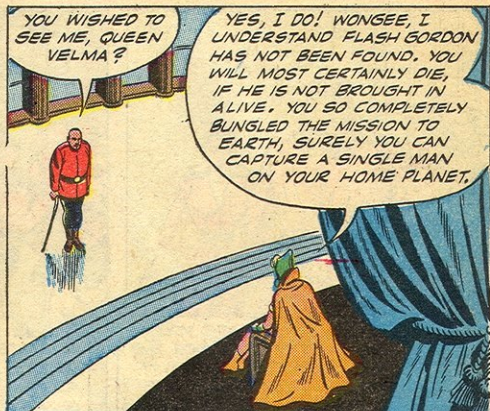








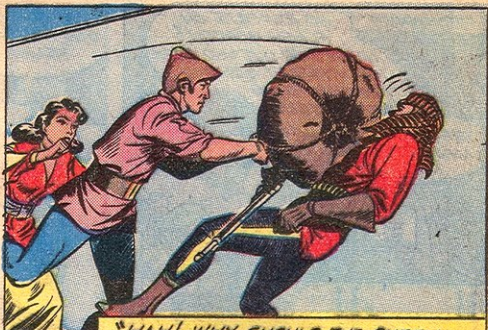




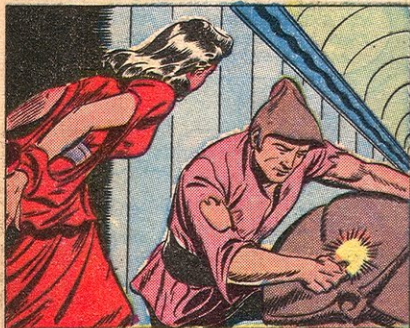




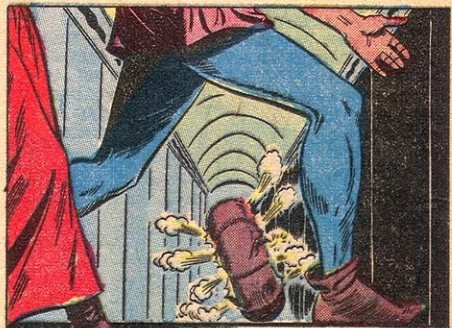
"WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE, PEASANTS?" SNEERS THE GUARD. "WE BRING FRESH FRUIT TO THE QUEEN, FROM LANDS OF GORDONO, THE FARMER," SAYS FLASH.



"HAH! WHY SHOULD THE QUEEN ACCEPT GIFTS FROM A LOWLY FARMER?" JEERS THE GUARD. "WE'LL ASK HER," SAYS FLASH, AS HE CATCHES THE SENTRY OFF GUARD.



INSIDE THE GATE, FLASH AND DALE TAKE REFUGE IN A LONG PASSAGEWAY. HERE FLASH IGNITES A FUSE ON THE BUNDLE .....



THE BUNDLE ROLLS DOWN THE HALLWAY..... SUDDENLY, IT BURSTS IN A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS.



"AGRICULA MUST HAVE SAVED THOSE FIRECRACKERS FOR THE FESTIVAL SEASON," WHISPERS FLASH, AS THE EXPLOSIONS REVERBERATE THROUGH THE TUNNEL.



GUARDS LEAVE THEIR POSTS TO CHECK THE DISTURBANCE, WHILE FLASH AND DALE SLIP FARTHER INTO THE CONFINING WALLS OF THE PALACE.





AS FLASH AND DALE  
MAKE A BREAK FOR  
AN ELEVATOR, ONE  
GUARD SEES THEM.....

BEING AT CLOSE  
RANGE, THE GUARD  
DOES NOT FIRE, BUT  
LUNGES AT FLASH....  
FLASH INTERCEPTS  
HIM.....



HEARING THE COMMOTION, OTHERS  
OPEN FIRE, AS FLASH HURRIES DALE  
INTO THE ELEVATOR.....



ADJUSTING THE CHARGE OF  
HIS WEAPON FOR GREATER PENE-  
TRATING POWER, ANOTHER GUARD  
FIRES AT THE CLOSED ELEVATOR.....



CRY AND POUT OVER  
THE LOSS OF AN ENEMY,  
YOU ARE NOT FIT TO BE  
QUEEN OF POWERFUL  
MISTO.

HOLD YOUR  
TONGUE, YOU  
WORTHLESS  
DOG!



I HAVE SUFFERED YOUR INSULTS  
LONG ENOUGH. MY LEAGUE IS  
POWERFUL. I CAN TAKE OVER MISTO.  
I AM THE RULER OF MISTO FROM  
THIS DAY FORWARD.





THE GUARDS INSPECT THE ELEVATOR, BUT FIND AN EMPTY SHAFT. FAR ABOVE THEY HEAR THE ELEVATOR DOORS CLICK, AS FLASH AND DALE STEP OUT CAUTIOUSLY....



...INTO THE THRONE ROOM TO WITNESS A STRANGE TABLEAU.... VELMA BREAKS THE SPELL WITH SCREAMS OF HATRED.



WHO DARES ENTER HERE? BEGONE, PEASANTS!... GHOST OF FLASH GORDON!



"I SEE YOU REMEMBER ME," SAYS FLASH, AS HE SHOOTS THE SWORD FROM WONGEE'S HAND. "BUT I'M NOT A GHOST. THE BODY FOUND NEAR THE ESCAPE SLED WAS THAT OF A LEAGUE MEMBER, DRESSED FOR THE OCCASION."



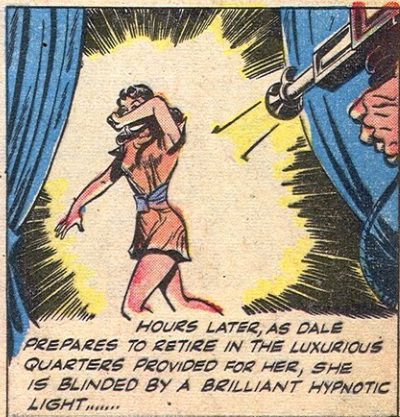
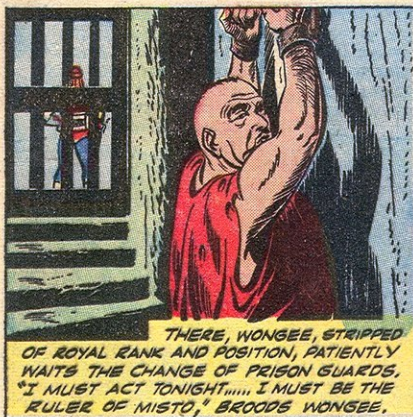
FLASH GORDON! YOU'RE ALIVE? THANK JUPITER! BUT WHO IS THIS SCULLERY MAID?

HAH! ANOTHER OBSTACLE YOU MUST RECKON WITH! SHE IS GORDON'S FIANCEE HA! HA!



REMINDED OF WONGEE'S PRESENCE BY HIS SNEERING LAUGHTER, VELMA DISPLAYS HER WRATH. "FLASH GORDON, I COMMAND YOU TO SHOOT THIS RIDICULOUS FOOL! THAT WOULD MAKE YOUR MISSION COMPLETE!"









IN AN ADJOINING ROOM, VELMA LIES SLEEPLESS. "I MUST DREAM UP SOME PLAN TO KEEP HIM HERE. I MUST MAKE HIM MY KING..... BUT DALE, WHAT'S TO BE DONE WITH HER?"



THE NEXT MORNING FLASH IS AWAKENED BY GUARDS. "QUEEN VELMA DEMANDS YOUR PRESENCE IMMEDIATELY. ANY OBJECTIONS ON YOUR PART WOULD BE A MISTAKE," THREATENS THE SERGEANT.



"HOW DID YOU DO IT?" STORMS  
THE QUEEN, AS FLASH IS BROUGHT  
TO HER, "HOW DID YOU GET DALE  
INTO A SHIP, SO THAT SHE COULD FLY  
BACK TO MONGO? YOU'RE LEADING  
US TO WAR!"



WHAT SORT OF  
A TRICK IS THIS?  
DALE IS NOT FAMILIAR  
WITH SPACE-SHIPS,  
ESPECIALLY OF  
FOREIGN DESIGN.

A SPACE-SHIP WAS STOLEN FROM THE HANGARS. DALE IS GONE. HER BED WAS NOT SLEPT IN! EXPLAIN THAT BIT OF COINCIDENCE!

MEANWHILE, DALE AWAKES FROM  
HYPNOTIC SLEEP.....



OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL  
SLEEP! DREAMLESS AND  
SO RESTFUL!



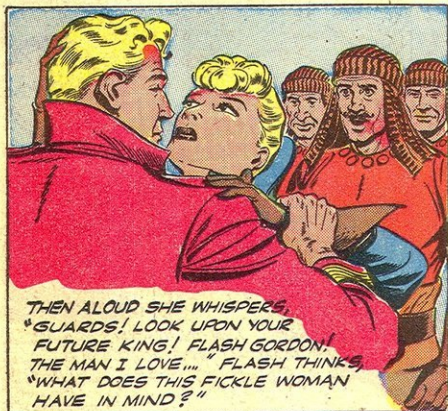
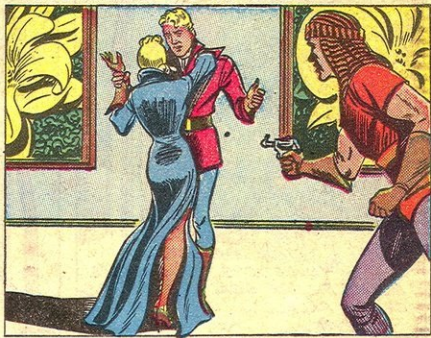
MY IT'S WARM IN HERE.... OH-N-N-N-N-N-N-N!  
WHAT IS THIS? WHERE AM I? WHAT'S  
HAPPENED? FLASH! OH, FLASH,  
DARLING, WHERE ARE  
YOU?





QUEEN VELMA, YOU ARE A SELFISH, JEALOUS, SELF-CENTERED VIXEN! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH DALE?

AS THE GUARDS MOVE IN TO RESIST FLASH, THEY ARE AMAZED AS THE QUEEN SEEMS TO SLIP INTO FLASH'S ARMS. "OH, MY DARLING FLASH, FORGIVE ME..." SHE MUTTERS....



THEN ALOUD SHE WHISPERS, "GUARDS! LOOK UPON YOUR FUTURE KING! FLASH GORDON! THE MAN I LOVE..." FLASH THINKS, "WHAT DOES THIS FICKLE WOMAN HAVE IN MIND?"



IF I AM TO BE YOUR KING, QUEEN VELMA, THEN I BELIEVE YOU SHOULD RETURN DALE AND SEND HER TO MONGO, SO THAT MY PEOPLE WILL UNDERSTAND THE ALLIANCE.

BUT—I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS.



AS FLASH TALKS TO VELMA, HE NOTICES THE GUARDS LEAVE, TWO CLASP ARMS. THE ARM CLASP OF THE "LEAGUE" AS HE HAD SEEN IT BEFORE IN THE HOUSE OF AGRICOLA. "I WOULD LIKE TO INSPECT THE DUNGEON," FLASH ANNOUNCES.

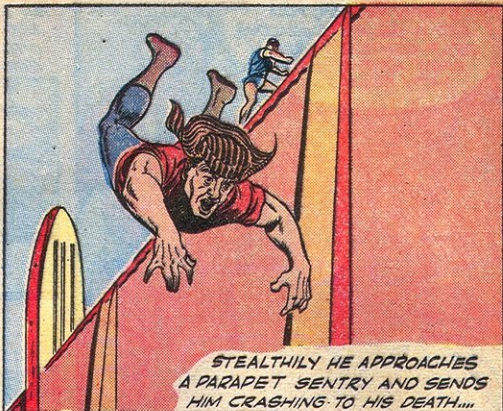


ARRIVING AT THE DUNGEON, THEY FIND IT EMPTY. "WONGEE, SEEMS TO HAVE LEFT, TOO," SAYS FLASH. "DALE, WONGEE, AND A SPACE-SHIP!"





WHILE FLASH  
QUESTIONS THE GUARDS, A  
BULKY FIGURE SCALES THE WALLS  
OF THE PALACE.....



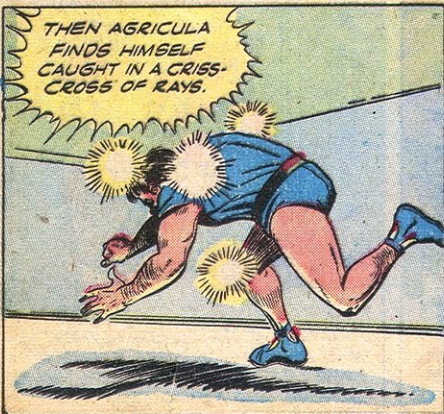
STEALTHILY HE APPROACHES  
A PARAPET SENTRY AND SENDS  
HIM CRASHING TO HIS DEATH....



CATCHING A CORRIDOR  
POLICEMAN OFF GUARD, HE  
GRINS, "LEAGUE OF WONGEE  
LOSING MEMBERS FAST!"



THE INJURED POLICE-  
MAN SLUMPS ACROSS A  
PANEL OF SWITCHES, PULLING  
ONE OPEN.....

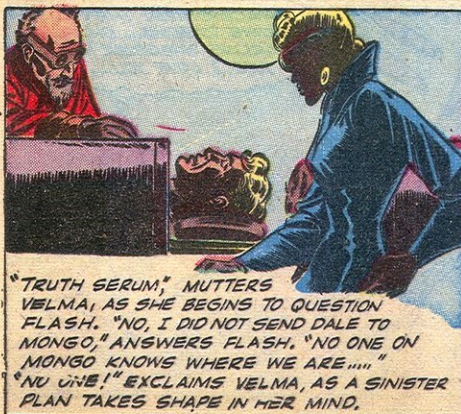
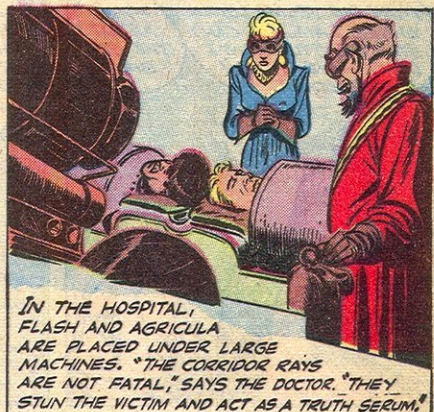
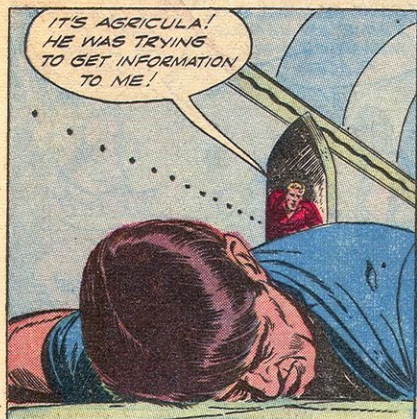


THEN AGRICULA  
FINDS HIMSELF  
CAUGHT IN A CRISS-  
CROSS OF RAYS.

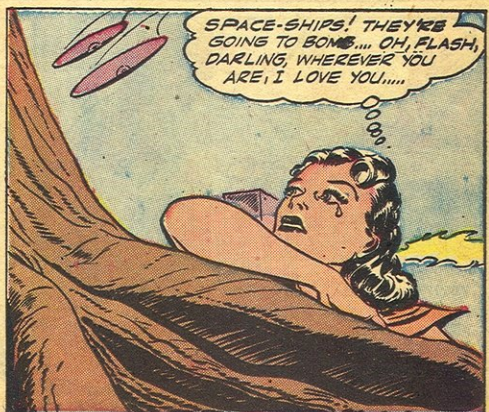


HIS INVOLUNTARY SCREAMS ECHO  
THROUGH THE CORRIDOR.... FLASH  
GRASPS A WEAPON FROM A GUARD  
AND RACES IN THE DIRECTION OF  
THE NOISE.









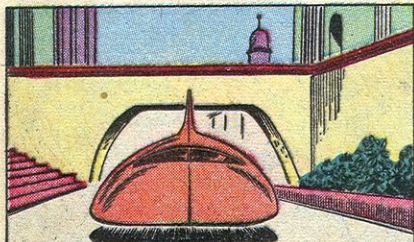




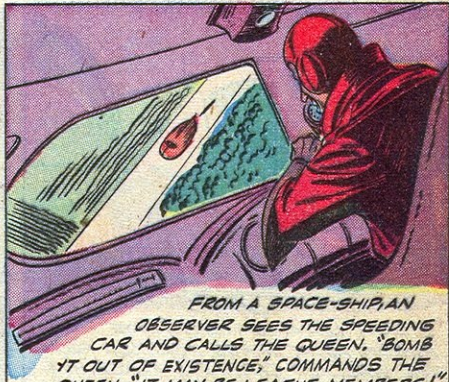
THE QUEEN GONE, THE DOCTOR WORKS HURRIEDLY. "I CURED WONGEE OF HIS CRASH INJURIES IN FIFTEEN MINUTES, BUT I SHOULD HAVE LET HIM SUFFER..... GOOD! THEY'RE COMING OUT OF IT."



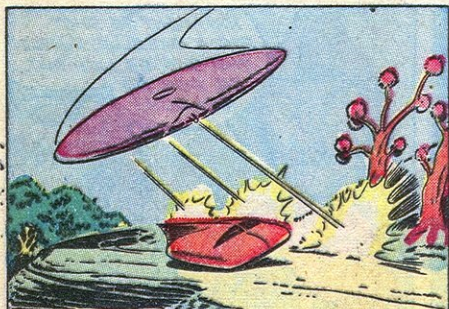
THE DOCTOR TALKS TO THE REVIVED FLASH AND AGRICULA. "DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, I KNOW OF DR. ZARKOV, THAT'S WHY I HELP YOU. TAKE MY CAR AND HASTEN TO WONGEE'S RETREAT. I HOPE YOU AREN'T TOO LATE."



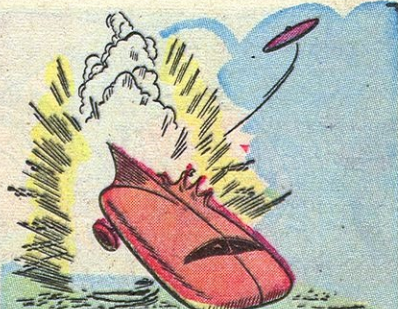
LED TO THE DOCTOR'S CAR, FLASH AND AGRICULA TAKE LEAVE OF THE PALACE. "WE APPROACH FROM BACK ROAD, GOLDEN ONE. I KNOW A SHORT CUT," SAYS AGRICULA.



FROM A SPACE-SHIP, AN OBSERVER SEES THE SPEEDING CAR AND CALLS THE QUEEN. "BOMB IT OUT OF EXISTENCE," COMMANDS THE QUEEN. "IT MAY BE LEAGUE MEMBERS!"



THE SPACE-SHIP SWEEPS IN LOW OVER THE SPEEDING CAR. "WE'RE BEING STRAFED," CRIES AGRICULA. "THOSE BLASTED AIRMEN!"



AGRICULA'S TALK IS CUT SHORT, AS BOMBS ROCK THE CAR, HURLING IT CLEAR OF THE GROUND.

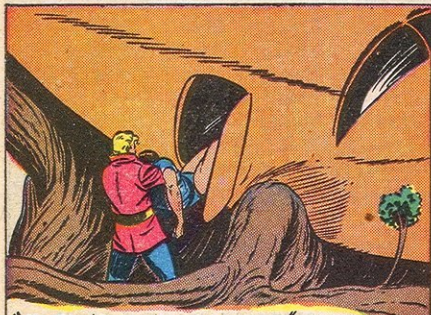




BEFORE FLASH CAN GAIN CONTROL, THE CAR PLUNGES OFF THE ROAD INTO A LARGE TREE.....



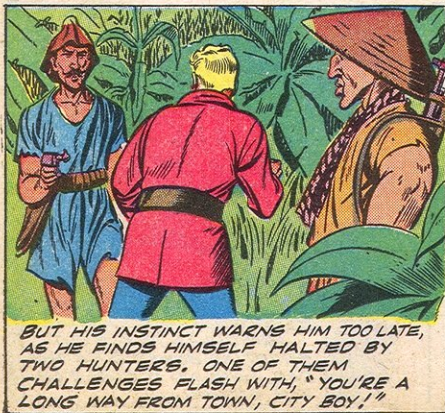
AGRICULA!... HE'S OUT COLD. HIS HEAD STRUCK THE DASH-BOARD!



"I CAN'T LEAVE HIM HERE," SAYS FLASH, AS HE DRAGS AGRICULA FROM THE WRECKED CAR. "I'LL PLACE HIM ON A MAKESHIFT LITTER AND RETURN FOR HIM LATER."



HEADING IN THE DIRECTION OF THE BOMBING, FLASH SETS OUT ON FOOT. "I'VE GOT TO GET TO DALE," HE THINKS. THEN SUDDENLY HE REALIZES HE IS NOT ALONE.....



BUT HIS INSTINCT WARNS HIM TOO LATE, AS HE FINDS HIMSELF HALTED BY TWO HUNTERS. ONE OF THEM CHALLENGES FLASH WITH, "YOU'RE A LONG WAY FROM TOWN, CITY BOY!"



YOU MIGHT BE SHOT FOR A GAZELLE, RUSTLIN' THE BUSHES LIKE THAT... OR FOR NO REASON!





AN ALERT OBSERVER IN A MISTO SPACE-SHIP SPOTS FLASH AND THE TWO HUNTERS. HIS SHIP SWINGS ABOUT AND ZOOMS LOW OVER THE AREA.....



THE HUNTERS FORGET FLASH, AS THEY ALL DIVE FOR COVER FROM THE HOT FIRE OF THE SPACE-SHIP'S GUNS.



HURRIEDLY, FLASH EXPLAINS HIS SITUATION. THE HUNTERS ACCEPT IT WITH UNDERSTANDING, AFTER THEIR NARROW ESCAPE. "WE'LL HELP YOU," SAYS ONE.



THEY LEAD FLASH ALONG WELL-WORN GAME TRAILS BENEATH THE COVER OF TREES, BRUSH AND WILD FLOWERS. "WE DO THIS TO PROTECT OUR GAME.... NOT TO SAVE YOUR GIRL," WHISPERS ONE.



WHILE FLASH APPROACHES THE RETREATING WONGEE FROM ONE SIDE, QUEEN VELMA LEADS HER TROOPS TO THE SAME OBJECTIVE BY ANOTHER ROUTE.



TURNING TO AN OFFICER, SHE SAYS, "FORM A BATTERY OF CANNONS ALONG THIS RIDGE AND BLAST ANY SIGN OF LIFE THAT YOU MAY SEE!"

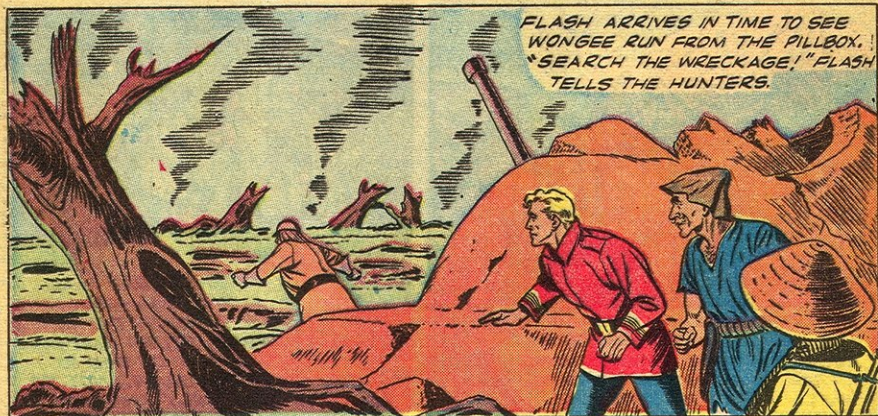




WONGEE DIGS HIMSELF OUT OF THE DAMAGED PILLBOX WHERE HE SOUGHT REFUGE. "I'M ALONE! THE MEN WITH ME HAVE BEEN LOST!" HE MUMBLES.



THE GIRL, DALE! IF SHE IS STILL ALIVE, I MUST USE HER AS A SHIELD WHEN THEY CLOSE IN ON ME!



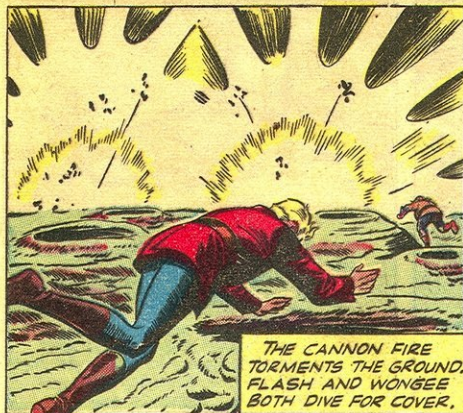
FLASH ARRIVES IN TIME TO SEE WONGEE RUN FROM THE PILLBOX. "SEARCH THE WRECKAGE!" FLASH TELLS THE HUNTERS.

THEN HE RACES AFTER WONGEE....



FROM HER POINT OF VANTAGE, VELMA SEES THE TWO MEN RUNNING FROM THE PILLBOX. "FIRE! FIRE!" SHE SCREAMS.





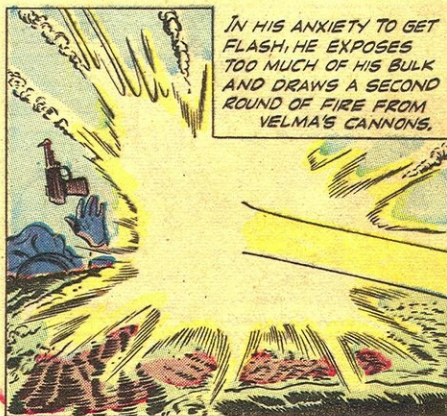
THE CANNON FIRE  
TORMENTS THE GROUND.  
FLASH AND WONGEE  
BOTH DIVE FOR COVER.



WAITING HIS CHANCE,  
FLASH WORKS HIS  
WAY TOWARD WONGEE.

WHOEVER IS  
FIRING WILL GET  
THEIR RANGE  
THE NEXT  
ROUND.

BUT WONGEE SEES  
FLASH CRAWLING  
TOWARD HIM. HE PULLS  
A PISTOL FROM BENEATH  
HIS COAT AND AIMS.....



IN HIS ANXIETY TO GET  
FLASH, HE EXPOSES  
TOO MUCH OF HIS BULK  
AND DRAWS A SECOND  
ROUND OF FIRE FROM  
VELMA'S CANNONS.

FLASH RISES  
TO A CROUCH AND  
RACES TO THE BOMB  
CRATER WHERE  
WONGEE HIDES.....



HE GIVES A  
LUNGE AND POUNCES  
IN ON THE CORNERED  
WONGEE, AS THE  
THIRD ROUND OF  
CANNON FIRE SPRAYS  
DEBRIS ON THEM.

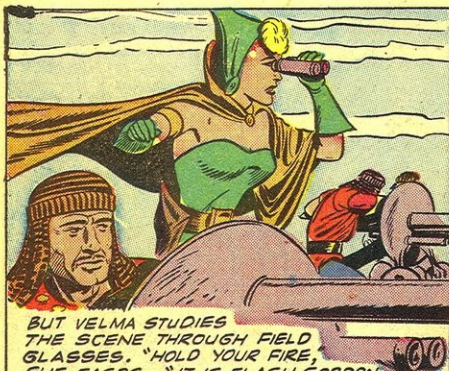




THROWN IN TO CLOSE COMBAT, FLASH SEEMS TO HAVE THE ADVANTAGE, BUT WONGEE PULLS HIS LEGS UP UNDER HIM AND THRUSTS FLASH BACKWARD....



FOR A MOMENT FLASH'S HEAD AND SHOULDERS ARE EXPOSED ABOVE THE RIM OF THE BOMB CRATER. "VELMA'S GUNS WILL GET HIM," WONGEE HOPES.



BUT VELMA STUDIES THE SCENE THROUGH FIELD GLASSES. "HOLD YOUR FIRE," SHE GASPS, "IT IS FLASH GORDON WHO PURSUES AND FIGHTS WONGEE. HOW DID HE GET HERE?"



WONGEE TRIES TO KEEP FLASH IN AN UPRIGHT POSITION BY KICKING, BUT FLASH SIDE-STEPS HIM AND PINS HIM TO THE GROUND. "WHERE IS DALE?" HE DEMANDS.



LATER, FLASH IS INTERRUPTED BY THE COOL, SMOOTH VOICE OF VELMA: "FLASH GORDON, IF YOU WISH TO KNOW WHERE DALE IS..... JUST LOOK OFFER THERE."



FLASH RISES FROM THE BOMB CRATER TO SEE THE TALLER OF THE TWO HUNTERS CARRYING THE LIMP FORM OF DALE.





FLASH RUSHES TO THE HUNTER AND TAKES DALE FROM HIS ARMS. HE WHISPERS TO HER, BUT DALE DOES NOT ANSWER. "I MUST GET HER TO A MEDICO," SAYS FLASH. "SHE MUST LIVE!"



IT'S TOO LATE FOR A MEDICO, FLASH, MY DARLING. THINK NO MORE OF HER. REMEMBER, YOU ARE TO BE MY KING.

SHE'S A LUCKY GIRL, YOUR HIGHNESS. SHE STILL LIVES. THE FAIR-HAIRED ONE IS RIGHT. SHE MUST BE TAKEN TO A DOCTOR.

WHEN WE DIDN'T FIND HER IN THE PILLBOX, WE CIRCLED AROUND AND FOUND HER BENEATH A LARGE TREE.... A WRECKED ELECTRO-GUARD NEAR BY.

FLASH SEEMS LOST IN MEMORIES, HEARING NOTHING, AS HE HOLDS DALE.

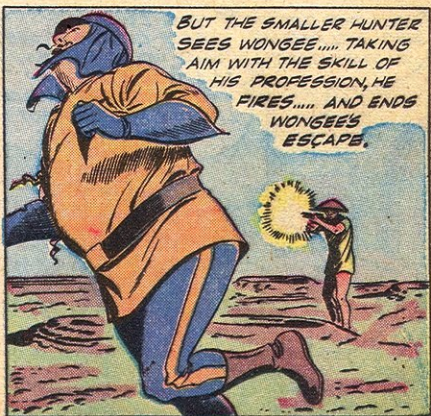
WITH ATTENTION CENTERED ON FLASH, WONGEE STIRS FROM THE BOMB CRATER.



"SHE MUST NOT LIVE," THINKS THE QUEEN.



WONGEE WORKS HIS WAY FROM THE BOMB CRATER.... RISES TO HIS FEET TO ESCAPE. "IF I CAN GET MY LEAGUE TOGETHER, I STILL HAVE A CHANCE...."



BUT THE SMALLER HUNTER SEES WONGEE.... TAKING AIM WITH THE SKILL OF HIS PROFESSION, HE FIRES.... AND ENDS WONGEE'S ESCAPE.

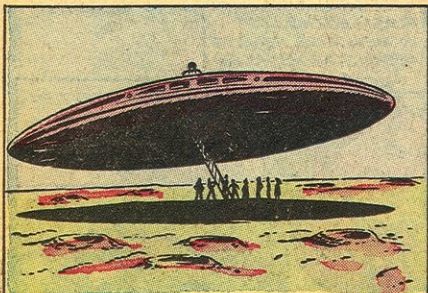




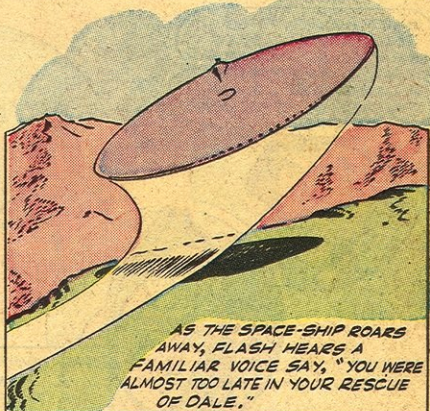
THE SHOT DRAWS THE ATTENTION OF FLASH, VELMA, AND THE GROUP OF MEN. "THAT SEEMS TO END YOUR WORK HERE," SAYS FLASH. "NOW I DEMAND THAT DALE BE TAKEN TO A DOCTOR."



VELMA TAKES A WALKY-TALKIE FROM A SOLDIER AND CONTACTS HER SPACE-SHIPS THAT CIRCLE NEARBY... "I'LL USE MY POWER IN THE HOSPITAL TO SEE THAT DALE NEVER RECOVERS," SHE THINKS.



SOON A SPACE-SHIP HANGS OVER THE SCENE..... FLASH AND DALE ARE TAKEN ABOARD. THE QUEEN REFUSES TO GO BY AIR. "I'LL CALL THE HOSPITAL AND MAKE ARRANGEMENTS," SHE SAYS. "THEN I'LL RETURN WITH MY TROOPS."

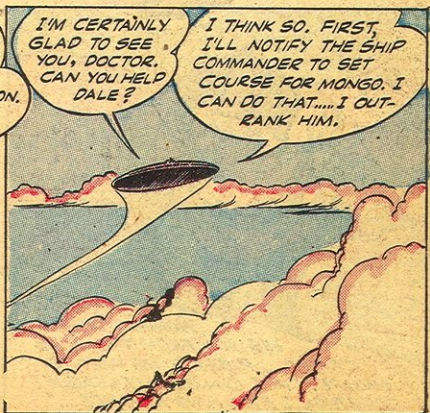


AS THE SPACE-SHIP ROARS AWAY, FLASH HEARS A FAMILIAR VOICE SAY, "YOU WERE ALMOST TOO LATE IN YOUR RESCUE OF DALE."



YOU! THE DOCTOR WHO HELPED ME IN THE HOSPITAL.

YES, I WAS A LITTLE CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN, SO I TOOK A DISC-SHIP AND JOINED THE SQUADRON. LUCKILY, THIS SHIP GOT THE CALL TO PICK YOU UP.



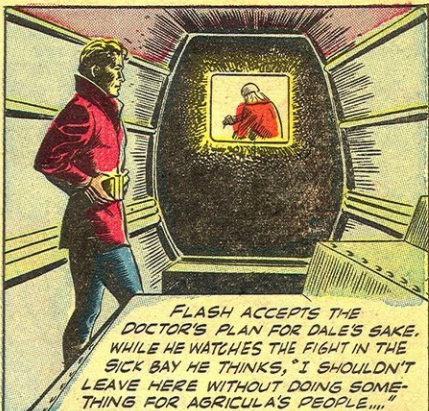
I'M CERTAINLY GLAD TO SEE YOU, DOCTOR. CAN YOU HELP DALE?

I THINK SO. FIRST, I'LL NOTIFY THE SHIP COMMANDER TO SET COURSE FOR MONGO. I CAN DO THAT..... I OUTFRANK HIM.

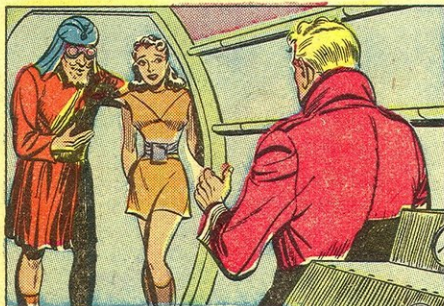




"MONGO?" QUESTIONS FLASH. "YES," RETURNS THE DOCTOR, "I CAN CURE DALE IN THE SICK BAY OF THIS SHIP. IF SHE REMAINS ON MISTO, VELMA WILL SEE TO IT THAT SHE DOESN'T SURVIVE."



FLASH ACCEPTS THE DOCTOR'S PLAN FOR DALE'S SAKE. WHILE HE WATCHES THE FIGHT IN THE SICK BAY HE THINKS, "I SHOULDN'T LEAVE HERE WITHOUT DOING SOMETHING FOR AGRICULA'S PEOPLE..."



AFTER WHAT SEEMS HOURS, THE DOOR TO THE SHIP'S HOSPITAL OPENS. "WELL," SAYS THE DOCTOR TO FLASH, "HAVE YOU NOTHING BETTER TO DO THAN STARE AT THIS LOVELY LADY?"



WHILE FLASH PROCLAIMS THE DOCTOR TO BE A MAN OF MIRACLES, THE SHIP COMMANDER SAYS TO HIS COPILOT, "THOSE ARE MY ORDERS. WHEN WE REACH THE AREA OF THE MISTS YOU HOLD THE SHIP AT HALT."



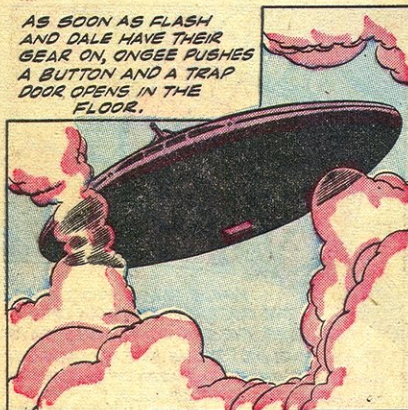
THEN HE ENTERS THE COMPARTMENT IN WHICH DALE, FLASH, AND THE DOCTOR ARE LUNCHING. "EAT WELL, FLASH GORDON, FOR YOU WILL BE ON SHORT RATIONS FOR SOME TIME," HE SNARLS.



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, CAPTAIN?

YOU MADE ONE MISTAKE, MEDICO. YOU PICKED MY SHIP. YOU SEE I AM ONGEE, BROTHER OF WONGEE. I SHALL AVENGE HIS DEATH.









DALE ADJUSTS THE POWER CONTROL ON THE BELT AND THE ATOM POWER IN THE CANISTER LETS HER DRIFT SLOWLY DOWN THROUGH SPACE. "FLASH, LET GO OF THAT MAN," SHE THINKS.



FLASH CLINGS TO ONGEE UNTIL THEY ARE VERY NEAR GROUND. THEN HE RELEASES HIS HOLD AND LETS ONGEE FALL ....



NEAR BY ANOTHER PAIR OF EYES WATCHES DALE.



ONGEE LIES UNCONSCIOUS ON THE HOT LIMESTONE OF THE GEYSER AREA. FLASH LANDS SAFELY AND WATCHES DALE DESCEND.







MEANWHILE... QUEEN VELMA WAITS AT THE HOSPITAL. "WHERE CAN THEY BE?" SHE WONDERS. "THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE HOURS AGO."



MY QUEEN, THE SENIOR MEDICO WISHES TO SPEAK WITH YOU ON THE SPACE-O-PHONE.

VERY WELL, NURSE.



YES? SPEAK!

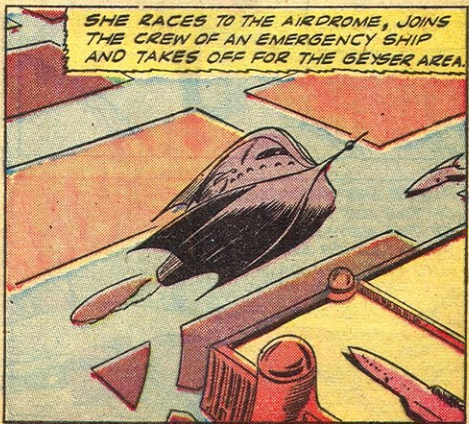
YOUR HIGHNESS, WE ARE OVER THE GEYSER AREA. SEND AN EMERGENCY SHIP AT ONCE. FLASH GORDON IS OVER-BOARD.



THE CO-PILOT INTERRUPTS THE TRANSMISSION WITH, "YOUR MAJESTY, WE WERE UNDER THE MEDICO'S ORDERS TO FLY TO MONGO. ONGEE TRIED TO PREVENT IT...."



QUEEN VELMA RUSHES FROM THE HOSPITAL. "HE WAS RUNNING AWAY... FLASH GORDON WILL KNOW THE WRATH OF QUEEN VELMA, FOR SPURNING HER," SHE STORMS.

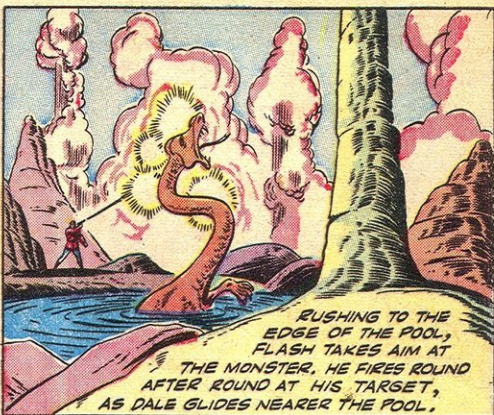


SHE RACES TO THE AIRDROME, JOINS THE CREW OF AN EMERGENCY SHIP AND TAKES OFF FOR THE GEYSER AREA.





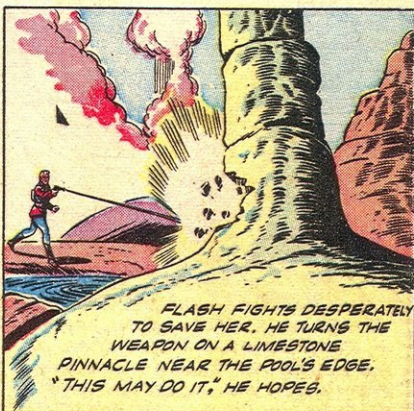
FLASH, SEEING DALE'S PERIL, RIPS ONGEE'S PISTOL FREE OF THE CORD THAT SECURED IT TO THE HOLSTER. "I HOPE THIS THING WILL FIRE," HE THINKS.



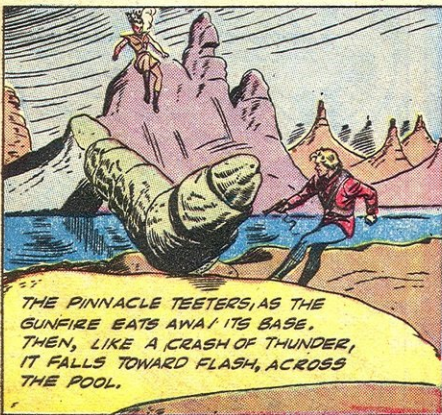
RUSHING TO THE EDGE OF THE POOL, FLASH TAKES AIM AT THE MONSTER. HE FIRES ROUND AFTER ROUND AT HIS TARGET, AS DALE GLIDES NEARER THE POOL.



HIT IN A VULNERABLE SPOT, THE MONSTER WRITHES IN PAIN, ITS GREAT BODY THRASHING THE WATER OF THE POOL. THEN FLASH REALIZES, "DALE IS STILL IN DANGER. SHE'S HEADED FOR THE BOILING WATER OF THAT POOL."



FLASH FIGHTS DESPERATELY TO SAVE HER. HE TURNS THE WEAPON ON A LIMESTONE PINNACLE NEAR THE POOL'S EDGE. "THIS MAY DO IT," HE HOPES.



THE PINNACLE TEETERS, AS THE GUNFIRE EATS AWAY ITS BASE. THEN, LIKE A CRASH OF THUNDER, IT FALLS TOWARD FLASH, ACROSS THE POOL.



DALE LANDS ON THIS IMPROVISED BRIDGE, LOSES HER FOOTING AND SLIDES OVER THE SIDE TOWARD THE HOT WATER.





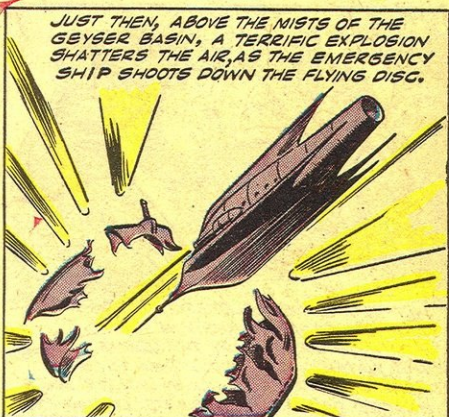
SHE CLUTCHES AT THE SIDES OF THE PINNACLE, HER FINGERS GAIN A HOLD....



"HURRY, MY DARLING!" SHE SCREAMS, AS SHE SEES FLASH RUNNING TO HER.



ONGEE REVIVES FROM HIS FALL, ACHING IN EVERY BONE AND WITH HATRED IN HIS HEART. HE PULLS A SMALL PISTOL FROM UNDER HIS JACKET AND AIMS AT FLASH ON THE FALLEN PINNACLE;



JUST THEN, ABOVE THE MISTS OF THE GEYSER BASIN, A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION SHATTERS THE AIR, AS THE EMERGENCY SHIP SHOOTS DOWN THE FLYING DISC.

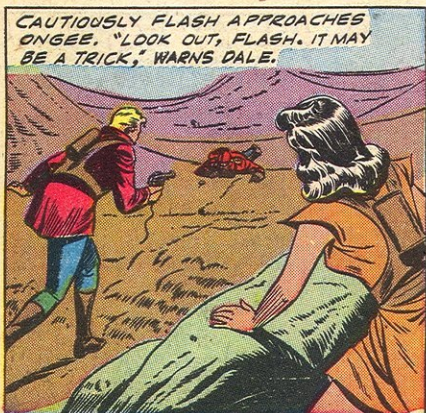


THE QUEEN PRAISES THE GUNNER, "GOOD WORK. THAT SHIP WAS FILLED WITH TRAITORS--THE MEDICO, THE CO-PILOT-- AND PERHAPS THAT PERSON, DALE, WAS ABOARD...."



"GO BELOW," SHE ORDERS, AND THE EMERGENCY SHIP PLUNGES DOWN THROUGH THE MISTS INTO THE GEYSER BASIN.









FLASH AND DALE SEE THE OUT-  
LINE OF THE EMERGENCY SHIP, AS IT  
SLIPS BETWEEN THE LIMESTONE  
PINNACLES OF THE GEYSER BASIN.



ABOARD THE SHIP  
AN OFFICER SPEAKS TO  
QUEEN VELMA. "WE CAN'T LOCATE  
THEM THROUGH THE HEAVY MISTS, YOUR  
HIGHNESS. IT IS MY RECOMMENDATION THAT  
WE LAND AND USE SEARCHING PARTIES."



"NOT YET," SAYS THE QUEEN. "FLY  
THE LENGTH OF THE GEYSER BASIN. IF THEY  
WERE ON ESCAPE GEAR, THEY MAY HAVE  
DRIFTED A GREAT DISTANCE FROM WHERE  
WE SHOT DOWN THE DISC-SHIP."



VELMA KEEPS HER  
EYES TRAINED ON THE  
RADAR-VISION SCREEN.  
"FLASH GORDON, I'LL  
FIND YOU..... AND I'LL  
MAKE YOU SORRY  
YOU EVER KNEW  
ME," SHE  
MUTTERS.



"THEY ARE PASSING  
US BY," YELLS OONGEE.  
"THEY WILL BE BACK,"  
SAYS FLASH, AS HE PULLS  
OONGEE TO HIS FEET.

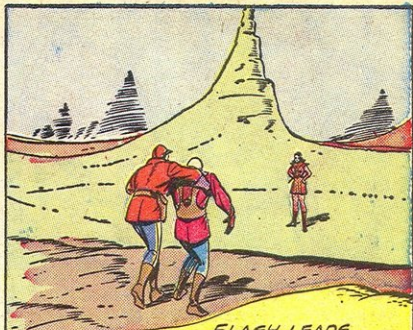


ONLY I'LL BE READY  
FOR THEM THE  
NEXT TRIP. KEEP  
WATCH, DALE.





UNDER THE SHELTER OF AN OVERHANGING ROCK FLASH SWITCHES CLOTHES WITH ONGEE. "YOU ARE TO BE MY DECOY," FLASH INFORMS HIM.



FLASH LEADS ONGEE BACK INTO THE OPEN. "YOU WILL REMAIN OUT HERE, AND I HOPE VELMA THINKS YOU ARE ME," FLASH TELLS ONGEE.



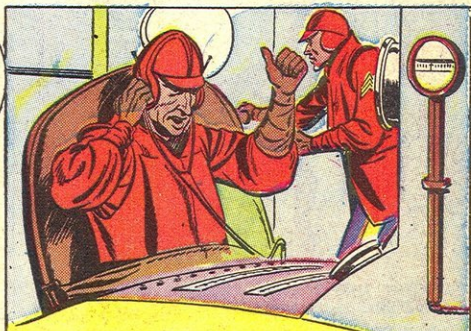
FLASH ADJUSTS THE PISTOL TO FIRE DELAYED ACTION SHOTS, THEN FIRES STRAIGHT INTO THE AIR.



THEN HE AND DALE DESERT ONGEE FOR THE SAFETY OF THE OVERHANGING ROCKS. "WHAT IS THAT IDIOT UP TO?" WONDERS ONGEE.



ABOVE, THE SHOTS FIRED BY FLASH EXPLODE IN THE HEAVY MISTS.



IN THE EMERGENCY SHIP AN ENGINEER NOTES THE DISTURBANCE RECORDED ON HIS INSTRUMENTS. "CALL THE QUEEN," HE TELLS A SERGEANT.





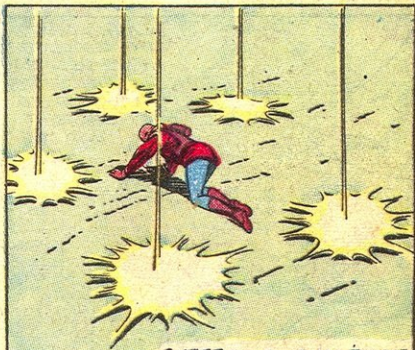
"WHAT? FLASH GORDON DARED SIGNAL HIS LOCATION," GASPS THE QUEEN. "WHAT A FOOLISH BLUNDER HE MADE. APPROACH HIS LOCATION, BUT DON'T LAND..... YET!"



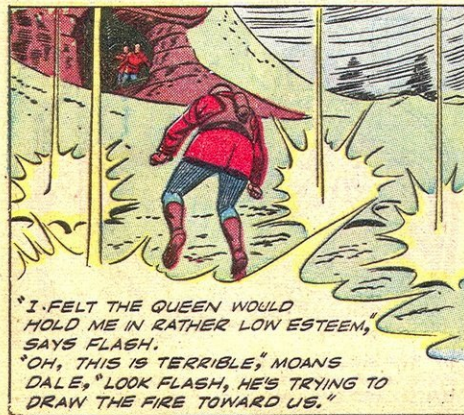
"HERE COMES THE SHIP," SAYS FLASH. "NOW WE'LL SEE HOW OUR DECOY WORKS." DALE STAYS CLOSE TO FLASH AND WHISPERS, "MY DARLING, IF WE GET OUT OF HERE, LET'S NEVER LEAVE MONGO AGAIN."



"HA! THERE'S GORDON!" THE QUEEN SCREAMS AN ORDER, "ENCIRCLE HIM WITH RAY-GUN FIRE..... BUT DON'T KILL HIM!"



ONGEE, WHO VELMA THINKS IS FLASH, IS ENVELOPED BY RAY-GUN FIRE. HE STRUGGLES TO GET UP.



"I FELT THE QUEEN WOULD HOLD ME IN RATHER LOW ESTEEM," SAYS FLASH. "OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE," MOANS DALE, "LOOK FLASH, HE'S TRYING TO DRAW THE FIRE TOWARD US."



"BETTER STAY WHERE YOU ARE," SHOUTS FLASH. "SHE WON'T KILL YOU, BUT I WILL. SHE THINKS SHE IS PUNISHING ME FOR RUNNING OUT ON HER."

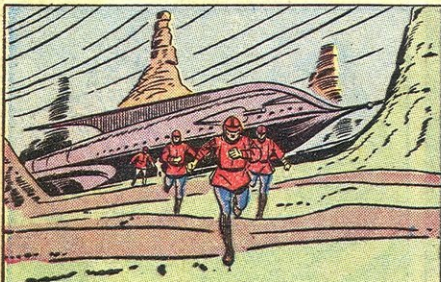




ONGEE, SEEING FLASH WITH THE DRAWN PISTOL, TURNS FOR ESCAPE ANYWHERE. FINALLY HE COMES TO THE POOL'S EDGE, LOSES HIS FOOTING AND SLIDES TOWARD THE BOILING WATER.



"NO! I DIDN'T WANT THIS TO HAPPEN! LAND IMMEDIATELY," VELMA SCREAMS. "YES, BUT WHAT CHANCE IS THERE OF SAVING HIM? YOU'VE KILLED MISTO'S BEST MEDICO," REPLIES THE CAPTAIN.



THE EMERGENCY SHIP LANDS NEAR THE POOL. A RESCUE TEAM SETS OUT AT ONCE.



VELMA FOLLOWS THE SOLDIERS. "BY TAO, I'LL MAKE THIS UP TO YOU, FLASH," SHE CRIES, "I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU... .. IF YOU LIVE."



"I'LL LIVE, QUEEN VELMA," SAYS FLASH, AS HE STEPS OUT AND STOPS HER. "THAT IS ONGEE ON THE EDGE OF THE POOL ... NOW, YOU'LL USE YOUR SHIP TO FLY US TO MONGO."



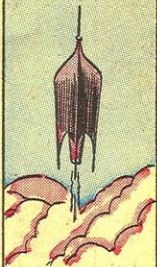
"YOU!" GASPS VELMA. "YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!" "I THINK WE WILL," INTERRUPTS DALE. "WE ARE TAKING YOU AS HOSTAGE!"





WHILE ONGEE IS CARRIED TO THE SHIP, VELMA FINDS BUT ONE DECISION TO MAKE. "VERY WELL," SHE SAYS, "WE'LL FLY TO MONGO."

SO THE SHIP RISES FROM THE MISTS OF MISTO, BOUND FOR MONGO... WITH FLASH IN COMMAND...



AND DALE ENJOYS THE ROLE OF RULING A QUEEN. THE QUEEN SAYS, "I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE."



ON MONGO, THROGS OF PEOPLE GATHER TO WELCOME FLASH AND DALE HOME. "SUCH POPULARITY," THINKS THE QUEEN. "HOW DOES HE DO IT? HE'S ONLY A PRESIDENT, NOT A KING!"



THEY ARE GREETED WARMLY BY DOCTOR ZARKOV. "WELCOME HOME, YOU TWO. WE WERE WORRIED OVER YOUR ABSENCE!"



HOMECOMING FESTIVITIES ARE BRIEF, FOR FLASH SETS TO WORK ON AN AGREEMENT FOR QUEEN VELMA TO SIGN—ONE IN WHICH MISTO AGREES NEVER TO ATTEMPT UNIVERSAL CONQUEST AGAIN.



THEN, WITH ASSURANCE FROM VELMA THAT SHE WILL HELP THE PEASANTS OF MISTO, FLASH SENDS HER BACK TO HER PEOPLE. "LET'S CELEBRATE," SAYS DALE. "I WANT TO FORGET MISTO."



*Fly your own*

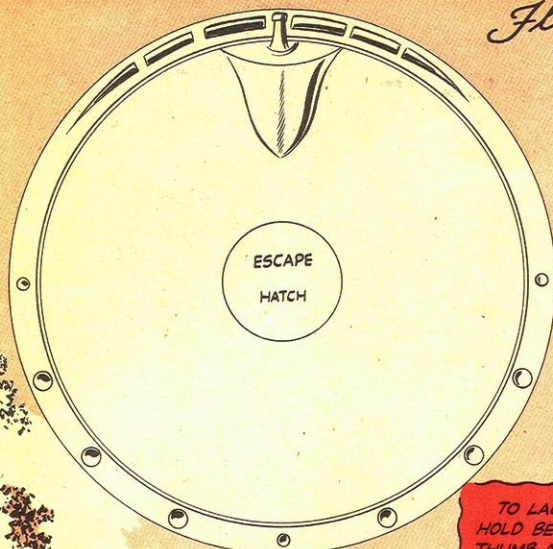


MOUNT THIS PAGE  
ON HEAVY CARDBOARD.  
THEN CUT OUT AND PASTE  
THE TWO SURFACES  
TOGETHER.

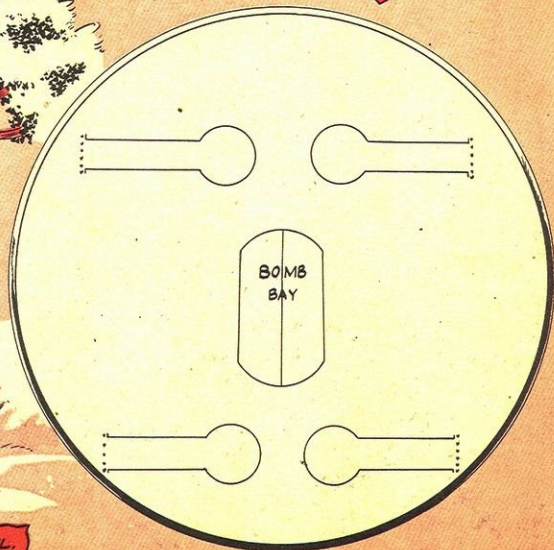
TO LAUNCH  
HOLD BETWEEN  
THUMB AND FORE-  
FINGER AND  
THROW.



BOTTOM..... WITH LANDING GEAR  
RETRACTED.



TOP..... SHOWING CANNON  
AND ESCAPE HATCH.



JUST WATCH THE DISC SAIL.





