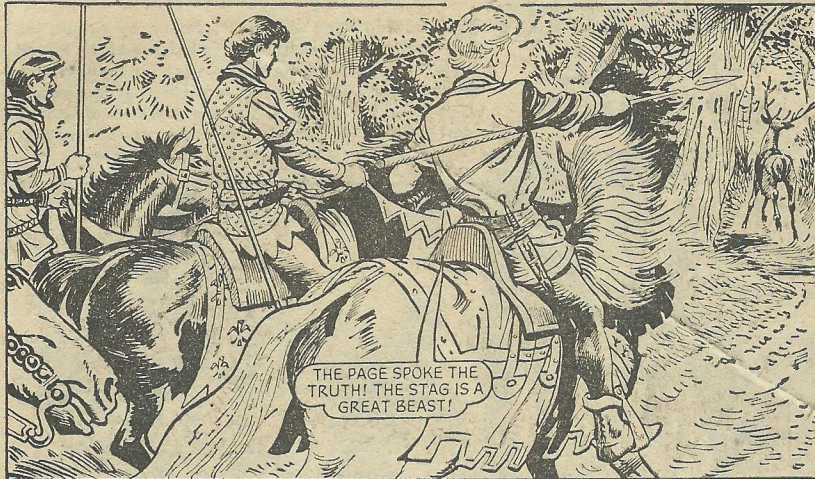


The goblet of deadly danger!

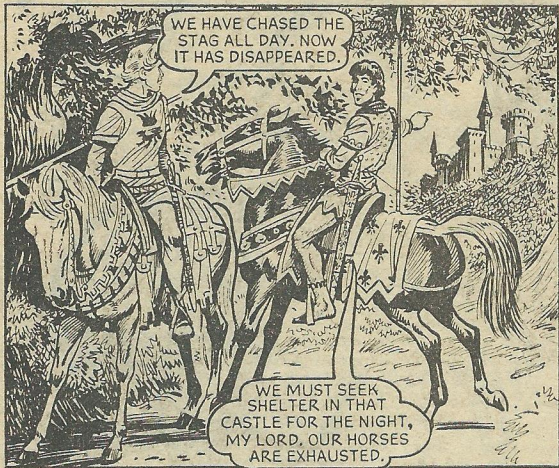


THE PAGE SPOKE THE TRUTH! THE STAG IS A GREAT BEAST!



WE HAVE LEFT OUR COMPANIONS FAR BEHIND IN THE CHASE, SIR ACCOLON.

SO MUCH THE BETTER FOR THE PLAN OF LADY MORGANA! HER MEN HIDDEN IN THE FOREST ARE DRIVING THE STAG ON BEFORE US.



WE HAVE CHASED THE STAG ALL DAY. NOW IT HAS DISAPPEARED.

WE MUST SEEK SHELTER IN THAT CASTLE FOR THE NIGHT, MY LORD. OUR HORSES ARE EXHAUSTED.



The King and Sir Accolon were met by the Lady Morgana in disguise.

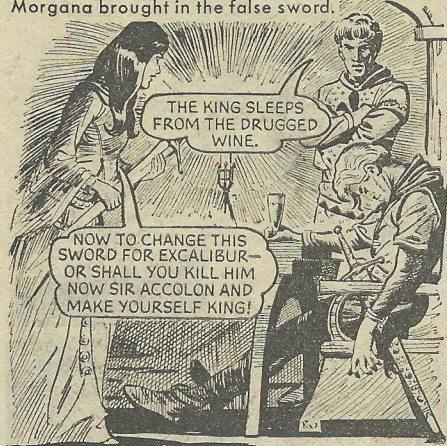
THE LORD OF THE CASTLE BIDS YOU WELCOME, BRAVE KNIGHTS.

TELL HIM WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR HIS COURTESY.



A GOBLET OF WINE WILL REPAIR THE FATIGUE YOU HAVE SUFFERED, MY LORD.

Morgana brought in the false sword.



THE KING SLEEPS FROM THE DRUGGED WINE.

NOW TO CHANGE THIS SWORD FOR EXCALIBUR—OR SHALL YOU KILL HIM NOW SIR ACCOLON AND MAKE YOURSELF KING!



I WOULD NOT KILL THE KING IN COLD BLOOD. IT IS ENOUGH THAT I TAKE HIS GREAT SWORD FROM HIM.



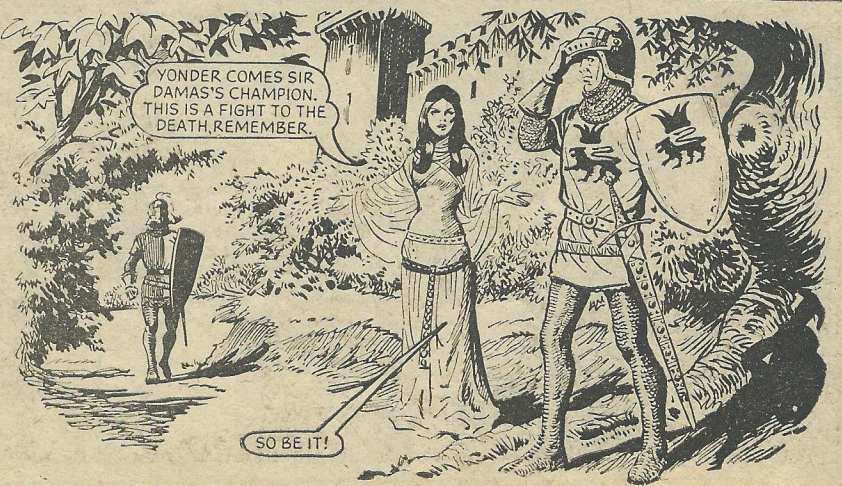
At dawn.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED? I AM IN A PRISON! SIR ACCOLON IS NOT WITH ME—PERHAPS HE HAS BEEN KILLED!



YOU ARE A PRISONER OF SIR DAMAS, KING ARTHUR. ONLY IF YOU PROMISE TO DO BATTLE WITH HIS CHAMPION WILL HE RELEASE YOU.

GLADLY WILL I PROMISE TO DO BATTLE WITH ANY KNIGHT.



YONDER COMES SIR DAMAS'S CHAMPION. THIS IS A FIGHT TO THE DEATH. REMEMBER.

SO BE IT!