



STRANGE THAT SUCH A BLOW FROM EXCALIBUR SHOULD DO SO LITTLE INJURY TO MY FOE.



HAS ALL MY SWORD PLAY DESERTED ME? I SHOULD HAVE PARRIED THAT BLOW.



AAH! NOW I KNOW WHAT HAS GONE WRONG! THIS IS NOT EXCALIBUR THAT I HOLD.



MY OPPONENT WIELDS EXCALIBUR! THERE HAS BEEN TREACHERY! MY BLADE AND SCABBARD MUST HAVE BEEN EXCHANGED DURING MY DRUGGED SLEEP.

Arthur dodged a tremendous blow from Excalibur.

He crashed his sword-hilt down on the knight's helmet.

Arthur snatched up Excalibur and struck hard.



I'M NOT BEATEN YET!

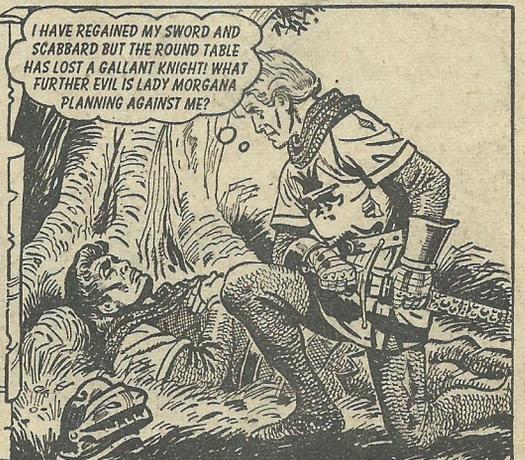


NOW I HAVE EXCALIBUR! TAKE THAT, FALSE KNIGHT!



SIR ACCOLON! YOU HAVE BEEN MY FOE, WIELDING MY OWN SWORD AGAINST ME! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

Sir Accolon explained how he had been envious of Arthur's sword play. With promises of great wealth, Lady Morgana had persuaded him to take part in the plot against the King. Having told Arthur all there was to know, Sir Accolon died from his wounds.



I HAVE REGAINED MY SWORD AND SCABBARD BUT THE ROUND TABLE HAS LOST A GALLANT KNIGHT! WHAT FURTHER EVIL IS LADY MORGANA PLANNING AGAINST ME?

NEXT THURSDAY—Arthur is the victim of more of Morgana's treachery.