

Prince Valiant

STORMS! DAYS AND NIGHTS OF HEART-BREAKING TOIL HAVE BROUGHT THE HUGE SHIP POSEIDON, WITHIN HALF A MILE OF SAFETY ONLY TO HAVE IT DRIVEN UPON THE ROCKS BY THE GATHERING TEMPEST. ON HER SLANTING DECKS THE REMAINING PASSENGERS SEEK MEANS TO REACH THE SHORE.



FIRST TO GO, HOWEVER UNWILLINGLY, IS WATTLE, THE MERCHANT, WEIGHTED DOWN BY THE LEATHEREN SACKS OF VALUABLES. "YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU!" YELLS VAL AS HE SAILS BY.



SKURL WORKS WITH BUT ONE PURPOSE, TO SAVE THE GIRL WHO HATES HIM SO BITTERLY.



WITH A RENDERING CRASH, THE GREAT MAINMAST TOPPLES. SKURL FLINGS KATWEIH FROM ITS PATH.....



BUT IS, HIMSELF, CAUGHT BENEATH THE WRECKAGE.



SKURL TURNS TO THE MAN HE HAS SWORN TO KILL. "PLEASE SEE THAT THE LADY KATWEIH GETS SAFELY ASHORE." IT IS THEN VAL SEES SKURL'S RIGHT ARM, HANGING USELESS BY HIS SIDE.



VAL AND BERIC CAST OFF INTO THE WILD SEAS WITH THEIR FAIR PASSENGER.



FORTUNE FAVORS THEM: THEY MISS THE ROCKS AND ARE SWEEP ASHORE ON A BEACH.



THE FORTUNATE ONES GATHER IN A GROUP AND WATCH THE GREAT SHIP MELT INTO A MASS OF WRECKAGE. "THAT IS THE END OF SKURL, FOR ALL HIS VIOLENCE HE WAS A GALLANT GENTLEMAN!" SAYS VAL.



THEY ARE STARTLED BY A BURST OF WILD SOBBING. "WHAT IS THE MATTER, KATWEIH?" ASKS LADY OLGA. "I LOVED HIM!" SHE WAILS. NEXT WEEK - The Cruise of the Poseidon.

