

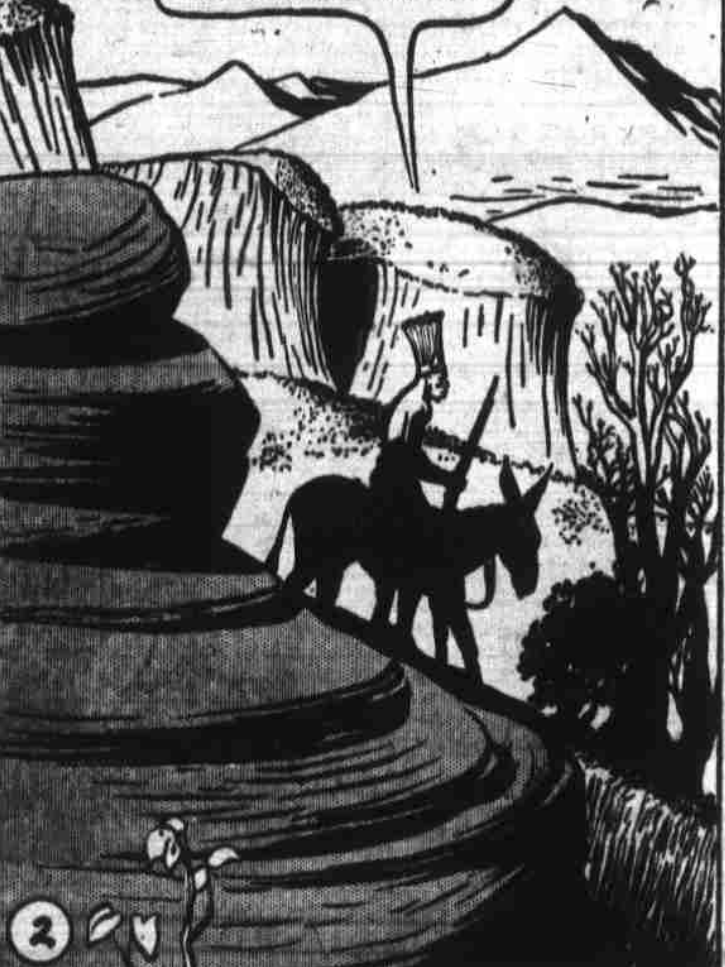
The PHANTOM
 BY
LEE FALK
 and
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IF THE PHANTOM EVER LEARNS THAT I SOLD FIFTY OF MY PEOPLE INTO SLAVERY, I WILL BE DOOMED.



1 WHILE THE LLONGO VILLAGE SLEEPS, KING BUNHI MAKES OFF WITH THE GOLD GOTTEN FROM SIDUUN, THE SLAVER.

I WILL GO TO THE TOWNS ON THE COAST. IT IS SAID THAT FOR GOLD, ONE CAN LIVE WELL THERE.



3 BUT KING BUNHI'S DREAMS OF FUTURE JOYS ARE SUDDENLY CUT SHORT-- AS IS HIS BREATH!

SPARE MY LIFE, OH, GHOST WHO WALKS. MY TRIBE NEEDED THE GOLD OF SIDUUN, THE SLAVER!



THE GOLD WHICH YOU ARE STEALING, EH? AND DID SIDUUN HAVE TWO WHITE GIRLS WITH HIM, BUNHI?

HE DID. THEN I CANNOT TARRY HERE! I SENTENCE YOU TO THE JUDGMENT OF THESE MEN WHOM YOU SOLD INTO SLAVERY.



5



6 THE JUDGMENT: A STROKE OF THE LASH BY EACH OF THE EX-SLAVES-- FOLLOWED BY A LIFE OF HARD LABOR FOR BUNHI, EX-KING OF THE LLONGO.

THE SLAVE MARTS OF SIDUUN! IF ONLY I AM IN TIME!



7 RECEIVING A SWIFT HORSE FROM THE GRATEFUL LLONGO, THE PHANTOM SPEEDS TOWARDS THE DESERT ON THE TRAIL OF GRETA AND LANA-- AND SIDUUN, THE SLAVER!
 CONT'D.