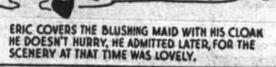


SURROBSIS: LONG AFTERWARDS, WHEN ERIC TOLD HIS FRIEND, PRINCE WALLANT, OF THAT DAY'S ADVENTURES, HE WAS STILL PUZZLED. INGRID, A GIRL HE HAD NEVER EVEN NOTICED BEFORE, HAD DELIBERATELY OFFENDED HIM. THEN A LARGE VASE MYSTERIOUSLY FELL ON HIS HEAD AND INGRID HAD BOUND HIS WOUNDS. WHEN HE WAS THROWN VIOLENTLY OFF A CLIFF IT WAS INGRID WHO, DESPITE HER DISLIKE, PULLED HIM ASHORE.







SHE THANKS HIM PRETTILY AND ERIC GDINS ALL OVER. IN FACT, THESE TWO SEEM TO BE GETTING OVER THEIR DISLIKE FOR EACH OTHER.



AS THEY BRUSH BY A TIPSY YOKELINGRID GIVES A SCREAM. "TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME! HOW DARE YOU SEIZE A POOR, NELPLESS GIRL!"



ERIC FELLS THE BEWILDERED FELLOW WITH A LUSTY BLOW AND WOULD HAVE PUNISHED HIM FURTHER HAD NOT INGRID THROWN HER WHITE ARMS AROUND HIS NECK.



"ON YOU BRAVE, SPLENDID ANIMAL!" SHE COOS, CLINGING VERY, VERY CLOSE TO HER NOW GIDDY PROTECTOR



"TWICE THIS DAY HAVE I BEEN OF SERVICE TO YOU AND MOW YOUR MANLY STRENGTH HAS PROTECTED LITTLE ME...OH, HOW MUCH WE NEED EACH OTHER!"



"I CAN'T LIVE ANOTHER MOMENT WITHOUT YOU!" ERIC FAIRLY ROARS. THEN SADLY: "BUT I AM ONLY A PENNILESS SOLDIER-OF-FORTUNE." "I'LL CHANGE THAT," INGRID ASSURES HIM. "WAIT HERE."

OF 1991, King From Section 1991, March 1991, M



SHE CALMLY INTERRUPTS A KING, AND THAT KING WOULD HAVE BEEN VERY ANGRY AT THIS IMPERTINENCE HAD HE NOT AN APPRECIATIVE EYE FOR BEAUTY.

HENT WEEK - Swindled.

