



**Our Story:** SEEKING TO KNOW THE WHEREABOUTS OF KING ARTHUR'S KNIGHTS, HORSA, MIGHTY LEADER OF THE SAXONS AND DANES, ORDERS THAT A PRISONER BE CAPTURED AND MADE TO GIVE INFORMATION. PRINCE VALIANT IS BROUGHT IN!



VAL HAD GONE INTO THE DEEP FOREST TO ENLIST SCOUTS FROM AMONG THE MERRY MEN OF HUGH-THE-FOX.



AND, ON HIS RETURN HAD BEEN AMBUSHED BY A BAND OF SAXONS.



TO BREAK HIS SPIRIT HE IS LOCKED INTO THE AWFUL "DEVIL'S COLLAR" AND LEFT TO HANG THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT.



AS THE RED MIST OF PAIN GIVES WAY TO THE MERCIFUL BLACKNESS OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS, ONE CLEAR VISION OF THE HAPPINESS HE ONCE KNEW LIGHTS THE BRIEF MOMENT.



THE SEARING SHOCK OF FIRE BRINGS HIM AWAKE AND HE FINDS HIMSELF KNEELING BEFORE THE TERRIBLE HORSA. "I WILL ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS," HE SAYS.



"AT EACH QUESTION YOU REFUSE TO ANSWER ONE INCH WILL BE CUT OFF YOUR RIGHT ARM."  
"I'LL ANSWER," WHISPERS VAL.  
"ASK WHAT YOU WILL!"



HORSA LOOKS WITH CONTEMPT UPON THE WEAKLING WHO WOULD BETRAY HIS COUNTRY, HIS KING AND HIS FRIENDS AFTER ONLY ONE NIGHT OF AGONY, AND ASKS HIS QUESTIONS.

NEXT WEEK—The Answers.



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