

LIL ABNER

This is a
lot of bull -

by AL CAPP



Our Story: IN THE HOUR BEFORE DAWN THE SEEDS OF GREED PRINCE VALIANT HAS SOWN BEAR FRUIT, AND SWORD AND FLAME BEGIN THE HARVEST. THE MENACING ROAR OF VIOLENCE COMES UP FROM THE CAMP.



AND VAL, ALIAS SIR QUINTUS, ASKS THE OFFICER OF THE GUARD WHY THE KING IS NOT WARNED OF THE MOUNTING DANGER.



"WE DARE NOT RISK THE CERTAIN FATE OF THOSE WHO DISTURB THE KING. HE SLEPT ILL LAST NIGHT AND WENT TO HIS PRISON FOR AMUSEMENT."



THE PRISON GUARDS REFUSE TO UNLOCK THE DOOR. ANY DOOM THAT THREATENS IS BETTER THAN THE KING'S DISPLEASURE!



VAL ARMS HIMSELF AND GOES AMONG THE NOBLES. BECAUSE HE HAS WON THE DUBIOUS FAVOR OF KING OCH, THEY HATE AND ENVY HIM. HOWEVER, IT IS AGREED THAT MEASURES FOR DEFENSE MUST BE TAKEN.



WHEN AT LAST OCH SYNWYN TIRES OF THE AMUSEMENT OF HIS PRISON, THE MORNING IS SPENT, AND THE RIOTING IN THE LOWER CAMP IS AT ITS HEIGHT.



OCH SYNWYN, KING OF CORNWALL, LOOKS UP AS VAL ENTERS. THE HORRIBLE SMILE NEVER LEAVES HIS LIPS, BUT FEAR AND INSANITY GLEAM IN HIS SERPENT EYES AS HE LEAPS BEHIND HIS BODYGUARD. "SEIZE HIM!" HE CRIES, "HE HAS DISOBEYED MY ORDERS AND COME INTO OUR PRESENCE ARMED! TO THE RACK WITH HIM!"

NEXT WEEK: - The Sortie