LI'L ABNER Rock in Roll — by AL CAPP

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: AND SO THE EPIC DUEL BEGINS: PRINCE VALIANT, WEARY, BLEEDING AND GASPING FOR BREATH AFTER HOURS OF COMBAT, FACES KING CIDWIC. AND THE YOUNG KING, FRESH AND CONFIDENT, EXHIBITS HIS SKILL.

VAL, CONSERVING HIS STRENGTH, FIGHTS ON THE DEFENSIVE, WHILE CIDWIC, MASTER OF MANY TRICKS, LEAPS TO THE ATTACK; THEN LEAPS BACK, TRYING TO DRAW VAL INTO SOME MISTAKE. VAL STUDIES HIS NIMBLE FOE, SEEKING TO FIND SOME WEAKNESS. OTHER EYES ARE BUSY, TOO.

"HIS RIGHT LEG, SIRE, WATCH HIS RIGHT LEG!" IT IS ARN'S VOICE SPEAKING IN GREEK, HIS MOTHER'S TONGUE, THAT NONE MAY UNDERSTAND HIS WORDS.

TIME AND AGAIN CIDWIC HAS LEAPED BACK TURNING TO THE LEFT, EXPOSING HIS RIGHT LEG BUT PREPARED FOR A COUNTER-STROKE THAT WOULD SEVER VAL'S ARM DID HE STRIKE AT IT. NOW VAL DOES STRIKE. WHEN NEXT CIDWIC MAKES HIS MOVE VAL LEAPS IN, AND HIS SLASHING STROKE FALLS BEFORE CIDWIC CAN RAISE HIS WEAPON FOR THE COUNTER. HE FEELS THE BURNING SHOCK, TRIES TO REGAIN HIS BALANCE, BUT HIS LEG BUCKLES BENEATH HIM AND HE TOPPLES FROM THE GALLERY TO THE COURTYARD BELOW.

NEXT WEEK-**The Spoilsport**