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Part Two in the story of...

Rowlf

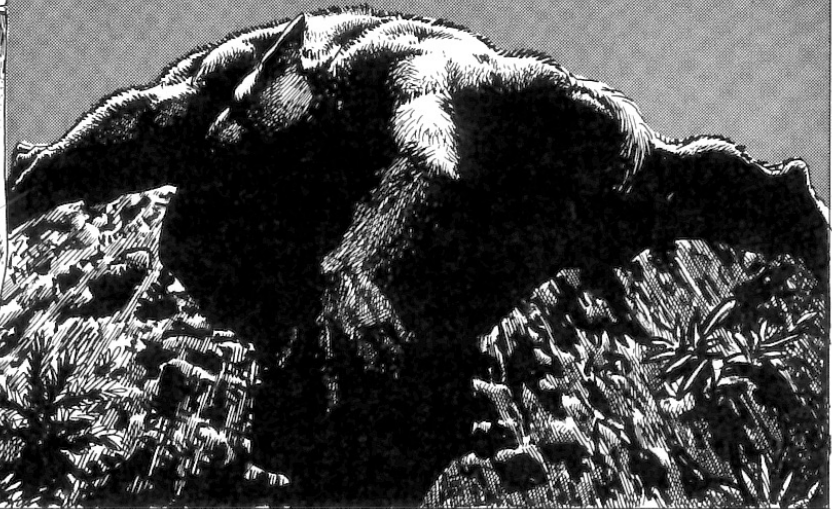
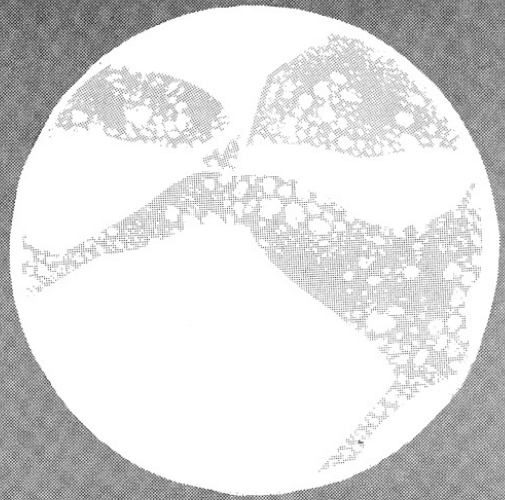
SCRIPT BY HARVEY SEA, WITH THANKS
TO DAVE HOLMAN
ART BY RICHARD CORBEN

ROWLF HAS COLLAPSED FROM EXHAUSTION AFTER CHASING THE KIDNAPER OF HIS BELOVED MISTRESS MARYARA. HE LIES UNCONSCIOUS FOR SEVERAL HOURS.

THE DEMON KING IS MANY MILES AHEAD NOW, PERHAPS DEFILING YARA AT THIS VERY MOMENT. THE DOG CREATURE RAN UNTIL HE HAD DROPPED. HE LIES ALONE IN A PRARIE WILDERNESS, UNEXPLORED BY THE PEOPLE OF CANIS. A HUGE THREATENING, BUT SILENT, SATELLITE GLOWS OVER THE SCENE, WHILE A CHORUS OF CRICKETS COMPLAIN TO THE INTRUDER.

BEHIND HIM THE CASTLE OF CANISLAND HAS BEEN DESTROYED, LEVELED BY THE DEMONS FANTASTIC WEAPONS. THERE THE HORDE HAS LINGERED LONG ENOUGH TO LOOT THEIR VICTIMS. UNSPEAKABLE ACTS OF LEWD HORROR WERE COMMITTED UPON THE DEAD.

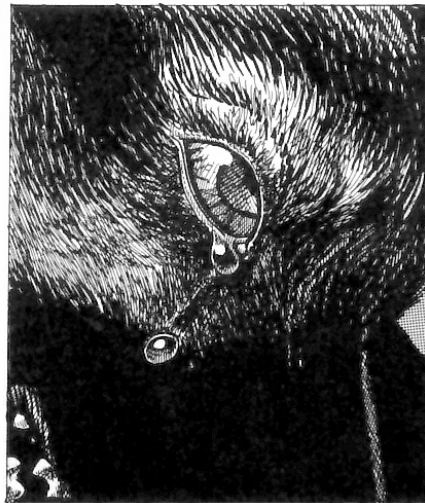
©1970 RICHARD V. CORBEN



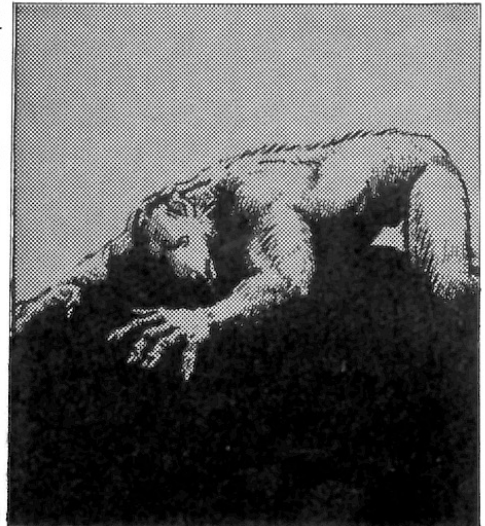
PLAGUED BY INCOMPREHENSIBLE NIGHTMARES, ROWLF WHINES FITFULLY.



SLOWLY HE SENSED HIS SURROUNDINGS. HIS MIND THROBBED PAINFULLY WITH THE SURGE OF UNACCUSTOMED THOUGHTS.

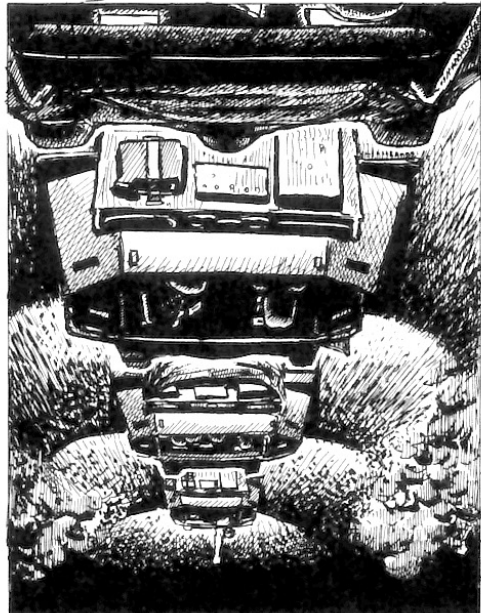


A FAINT DISTANT RUMBLING CAME TO HIM, FELT RATHER THAN HEARD THROUGH THE GROUND.

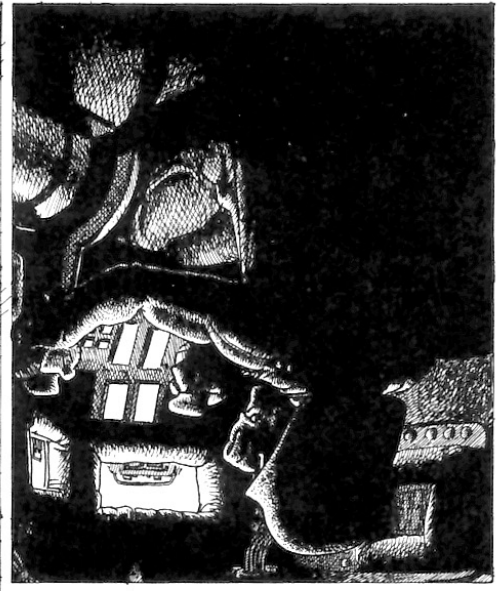




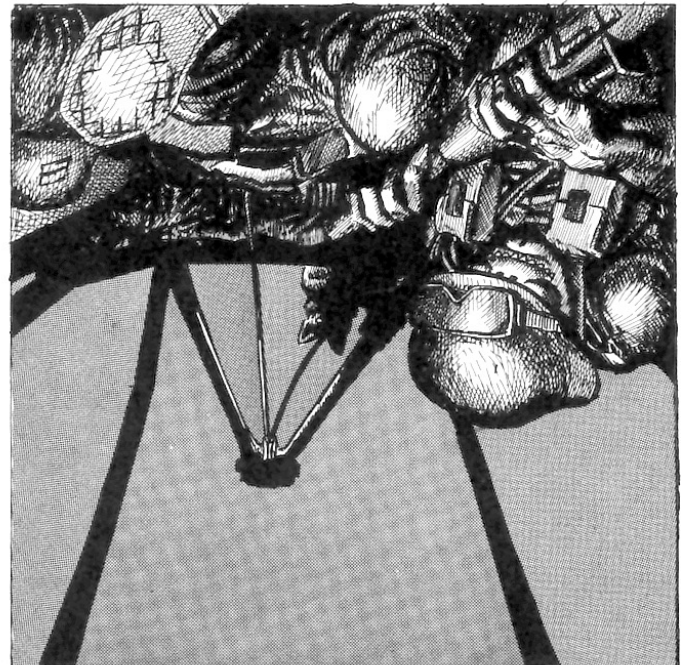
VI DORMANTAPLUMBA
KAPACO!



THE LEADER SIGNALLED THE
COLUMN CLOSED UP AND STOPPED.



ROWLF STUDIED THE DRIVER AND
THE VEHICLES OPERATIONS; HE
HAD A PLAN.



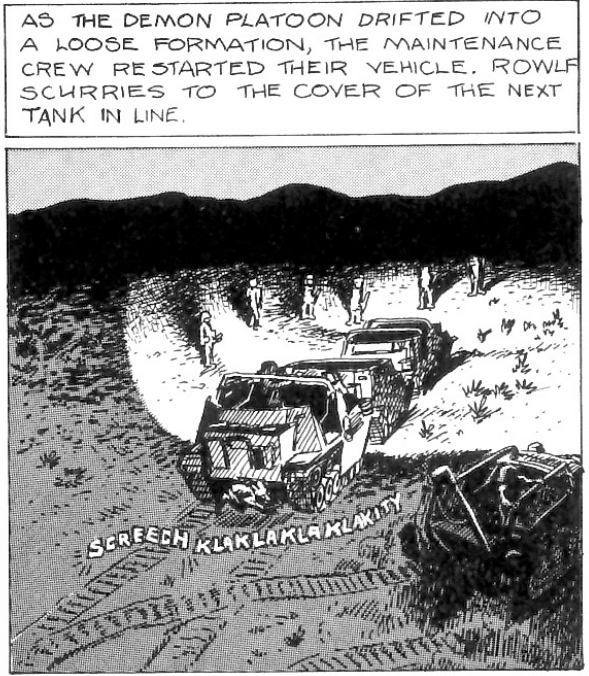
...AND THAT THEY
WOULD PASS NEAR
HIM.



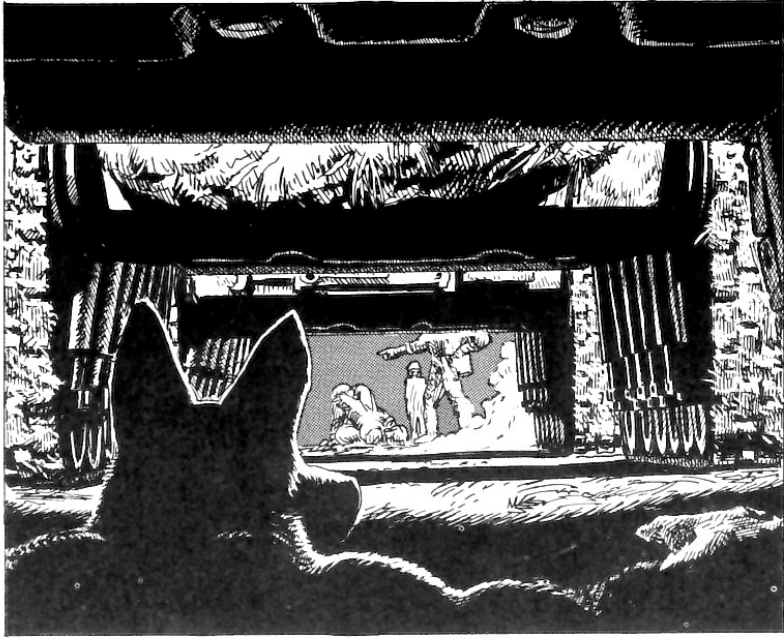
ROWLF COULD SEE
THAT THEY WERE THE
DEMONS VEHICLES...



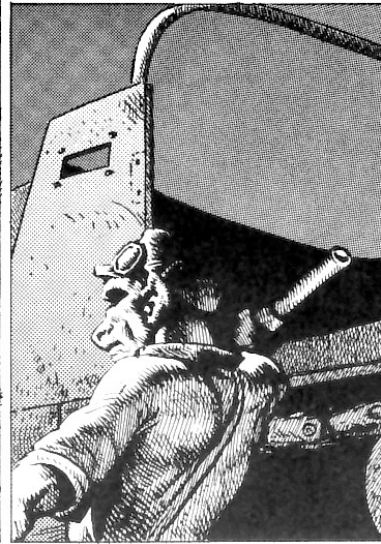
AFTER A FEW MOMENTS
TINY LIGHTS APPEAR
FROM THE DIRECTION
OF CANISLAND.



ALTHOUGH ASTOUNDED BY THE DEMONS VIOLENCE, ROWLF WAS IMMEDIATLY INTERESTED IN THEIR HAND WEAPONS.



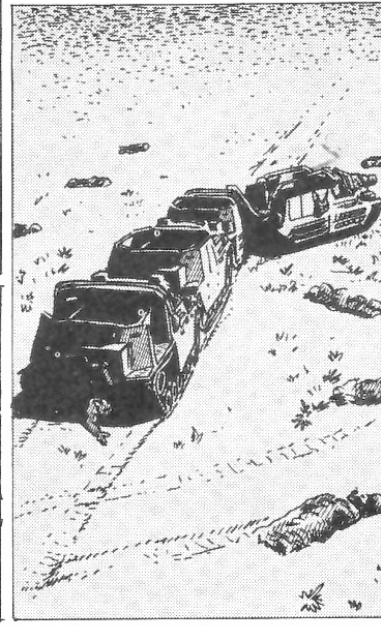
AFTER PROCEEDING WITH THE INSPECTION, THE SERGEANT IN CHARGE DROPPED THE DEAD TANKERS WEAPON IN THE LAST TANK.



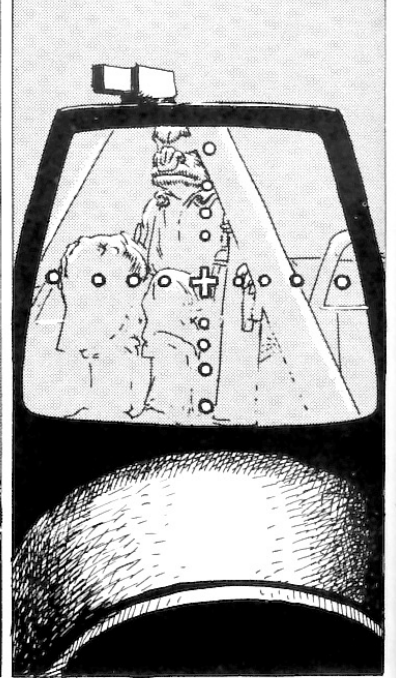
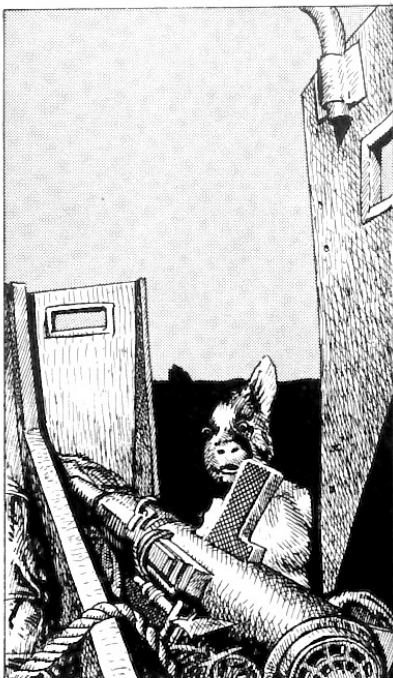
THE MECHANICS CONTINUED THEIR REPAIRS AS THE REST OF THE PLATOON WENT TO BED.

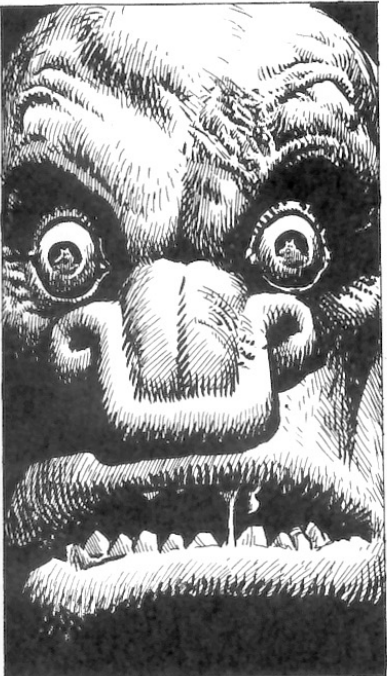


AFTER A WHILE THE MAINTENANCE CREW RETIRED...

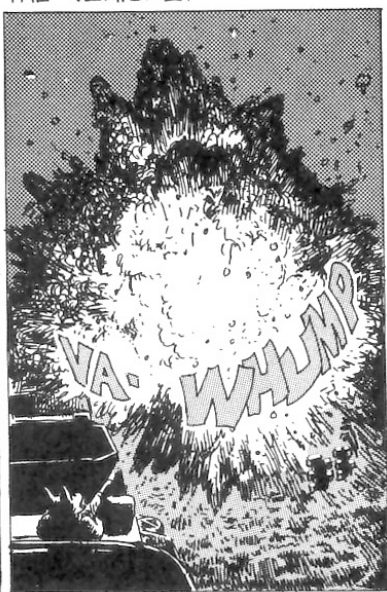


...LEAVING A SOLITARY GUARD AWAKE.

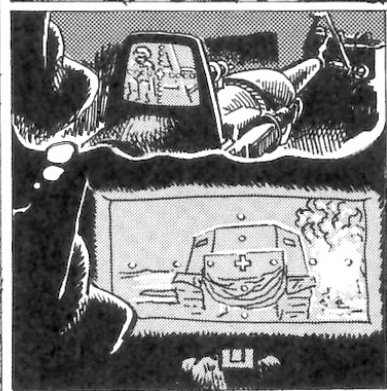
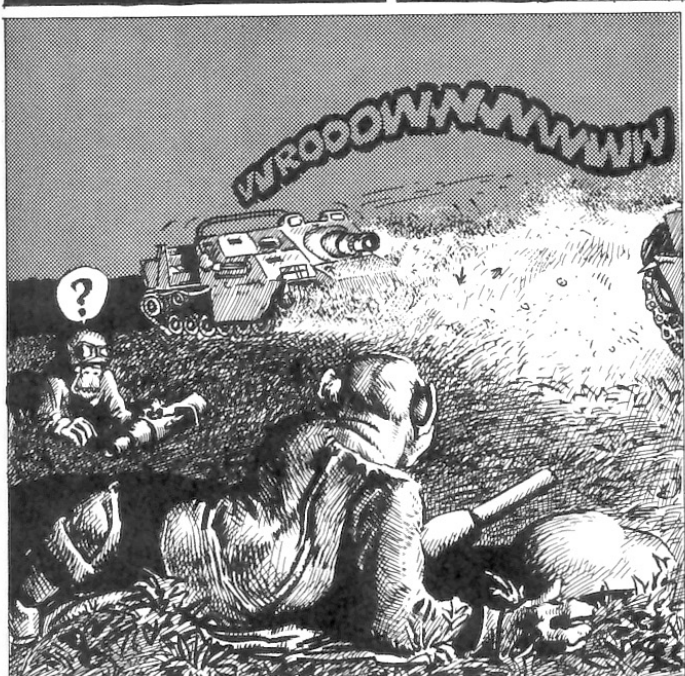




ROWLF FIRED, MISSING THE GUARD, BUT UNWITTINGLY HIT A VITAL PART OF THE VEHICLE.



THE STARTLED DOG JUMPED INTO THE DRIVERS SEAT AND SWITCHED THE POWER ON.



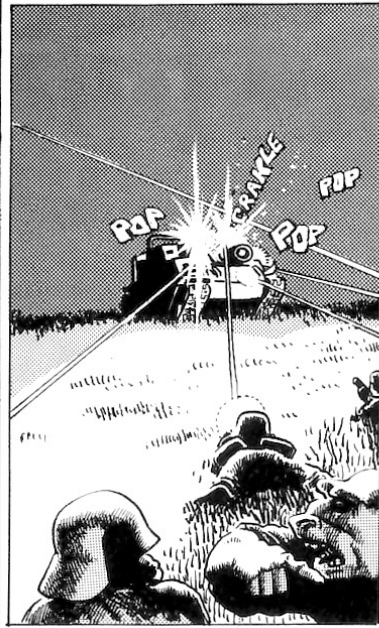
THE SIMPLICITY OF THE TANK CONTROLS SAVED ROWLF'S LIFE. AS HE DRIVES THROUGH THE GROGGY DEMONS, HE FINALLY FINDS THE HEADLIGHT SWITCH.



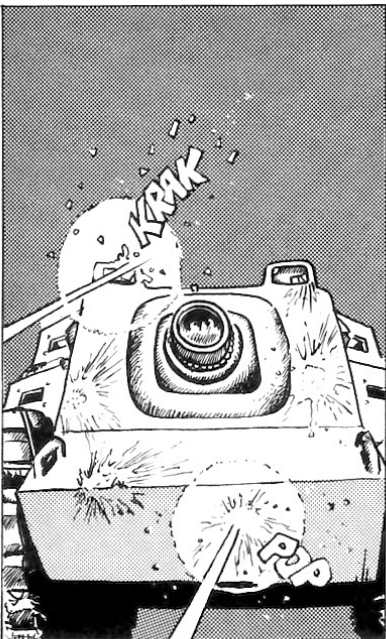


ROWLF'S TANK WAS STILL.

AS THE VEHICLE STOPPED THE 12 REMAINING TANKERS BEGAN FIRING.



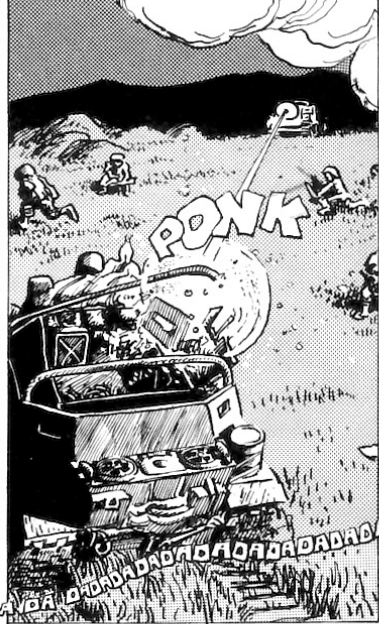
THE MIDDLE TANK IN LINE CAME TO LIFE, INCHING ITS WAY FROM BETWEEN THE BURNING HULKS.



THE DEMON TANK ROARED INTO VIEW...



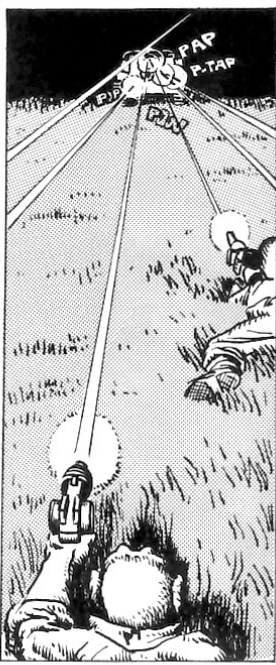
... AND WAS HIT BY ROWLF;

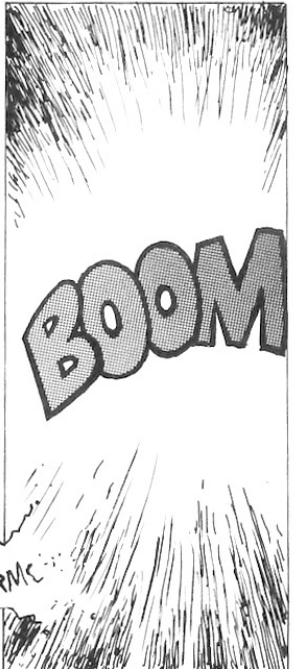
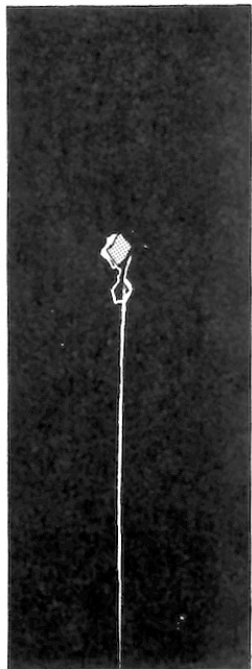
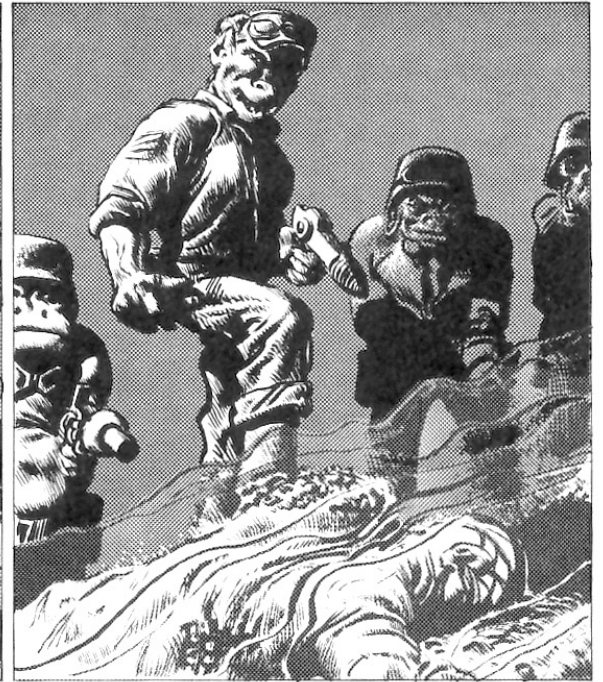


IT CONTINUED TO MOVE;



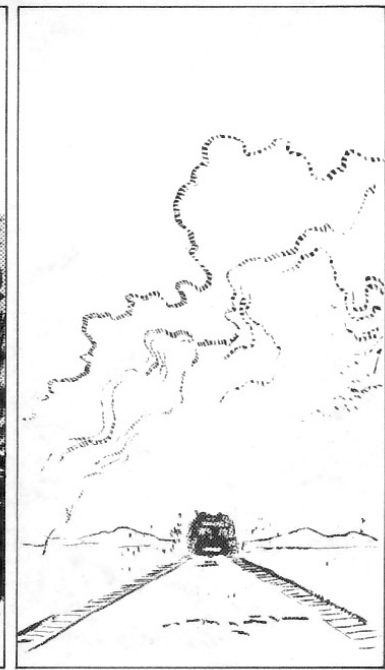
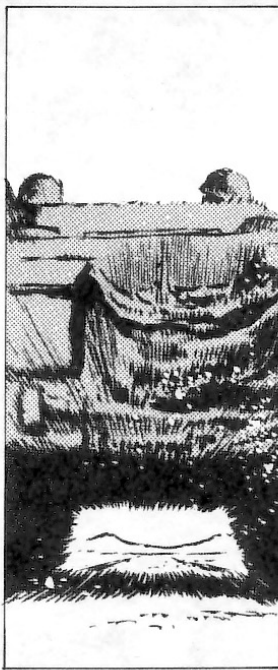
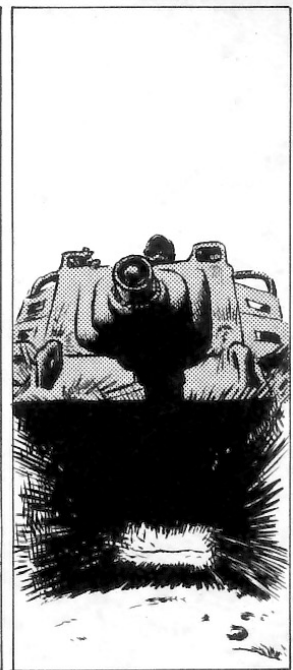
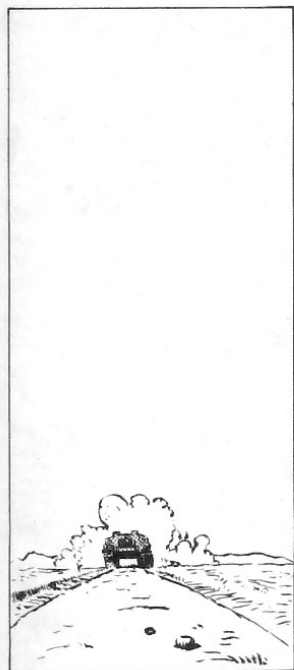
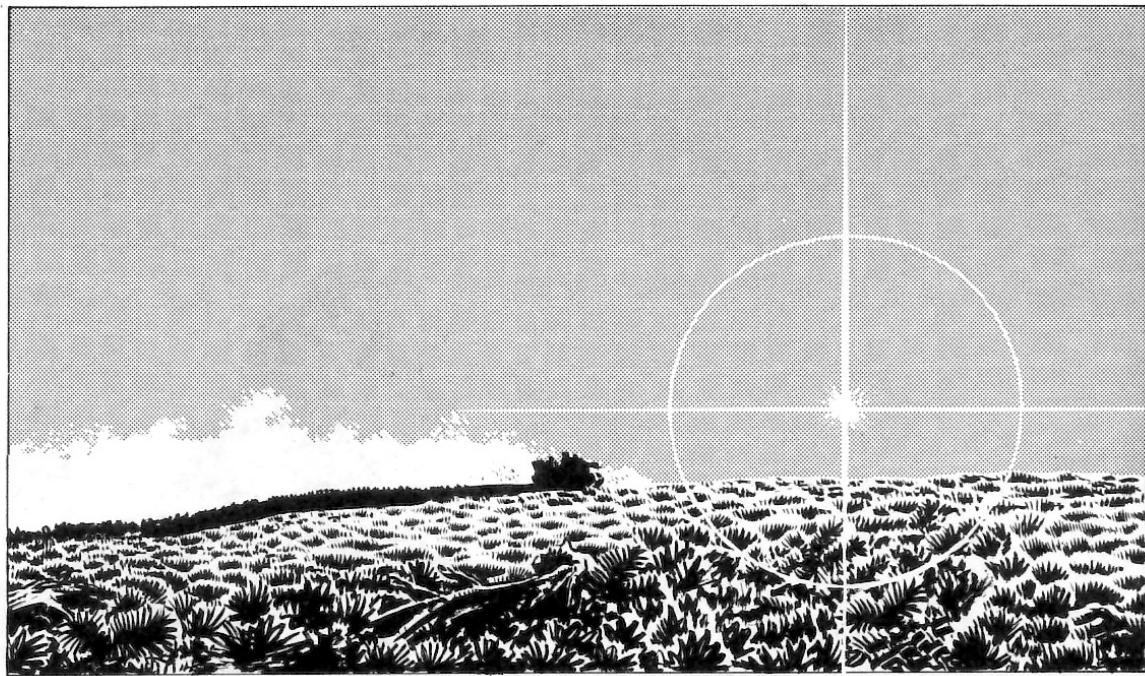
... THEN STOPPED...





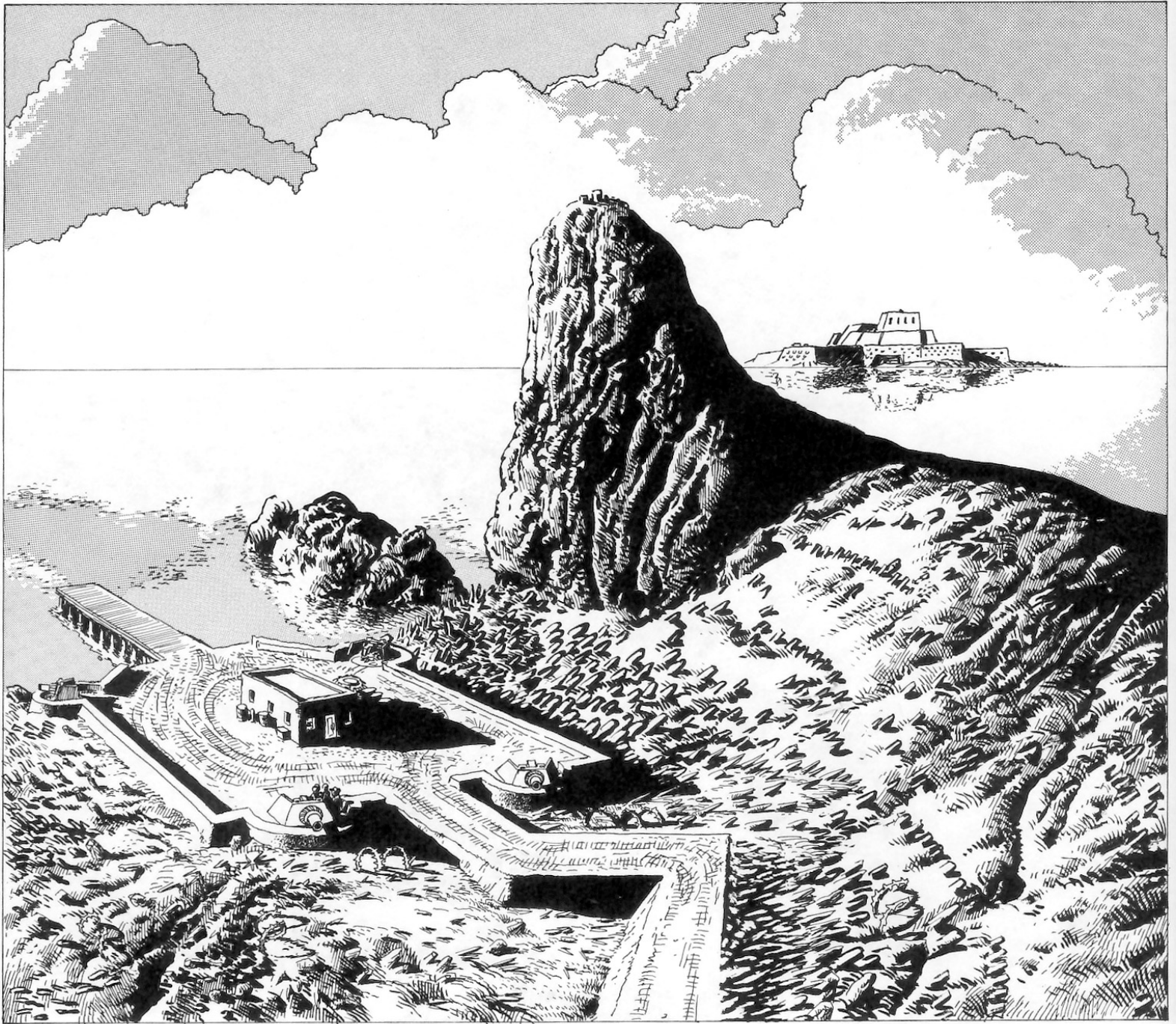


AFTER A WHILE THE SKY BECAME LIGHTER. THE RAYS OF DAWN FOUND A LONE TANK RUMBLING, RATTLING, AND SQUEEking TOWARD ITS BASE. IT'S TIRED PASSENGERS QUIVERED AND BOUNCED AT THE MERCY OF THE LURCHING VEHICLE. THE MISSION HAD BECOME MORE DIFFICULT THAN EXPECTED... THE TROOPS DESERVED A REST. IT WOULD BE EVENING BEFORE THE TANK REACHED THE BASE'S OUTER GUARD POST. NOTHING TO DO ALL DAY BUT WIGGLE AND JIGGLE IN TIME WITH THE TRACKS RUMBLE.

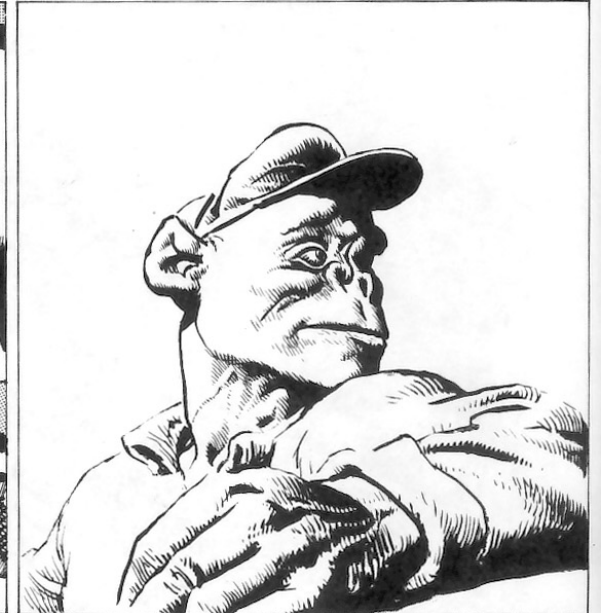


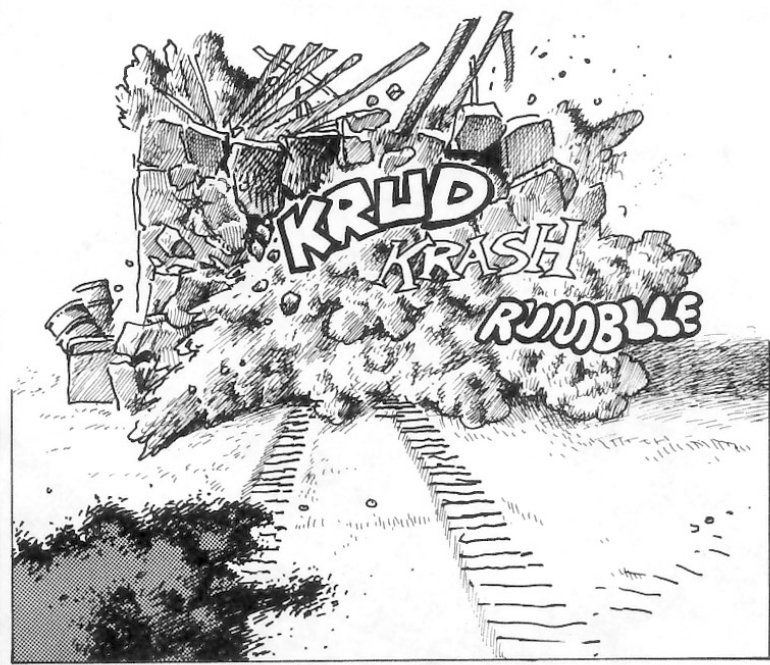
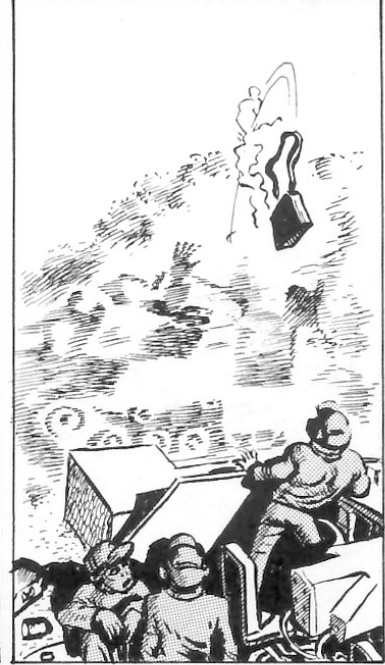
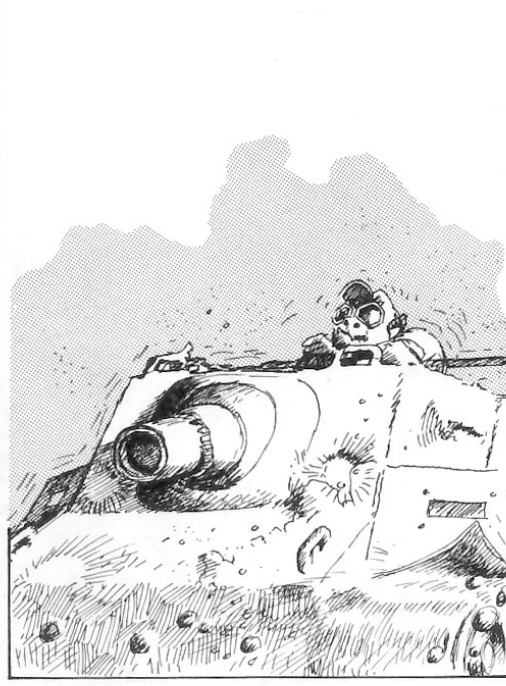
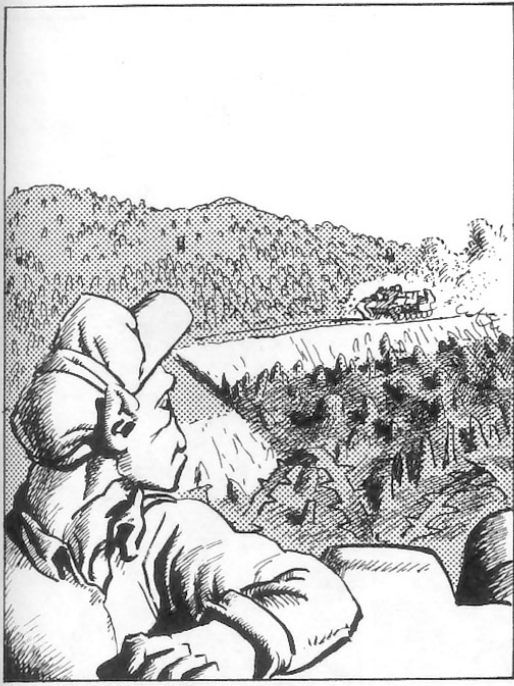
YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT TUMBLING A DEFENSELESS CASTLE IS HARD WORK, ... EVEN IF YOU DO HAVE MODERN EFFICIENT WEAPONS. THEN WHEN YOU STOP FOR A NIGHTS REST, SOME MALCONTENT STIRS UP SO MUCH TROUBLE THAT YOU DONT GET A BIT OF SLEEP! BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'RE BACK IN A TANK, ROARING ACROSS COUNTRY AT TOP SPEED. IT'S ENOUGH TO CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT RE ENLISTING.

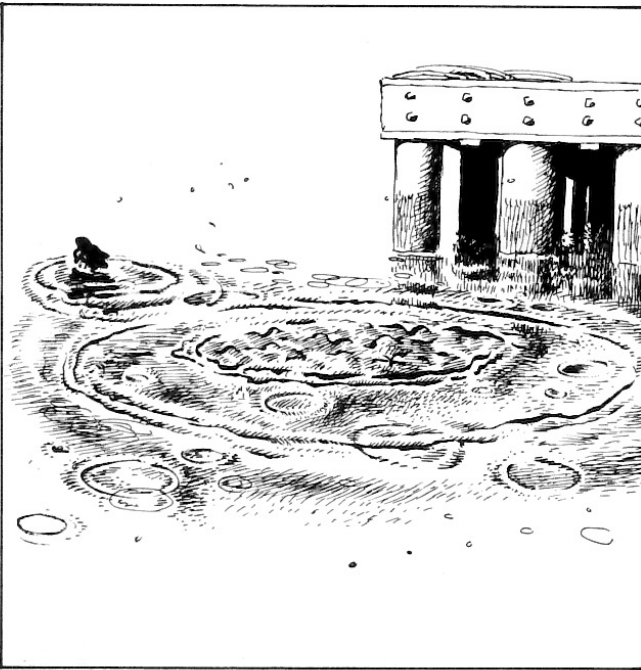
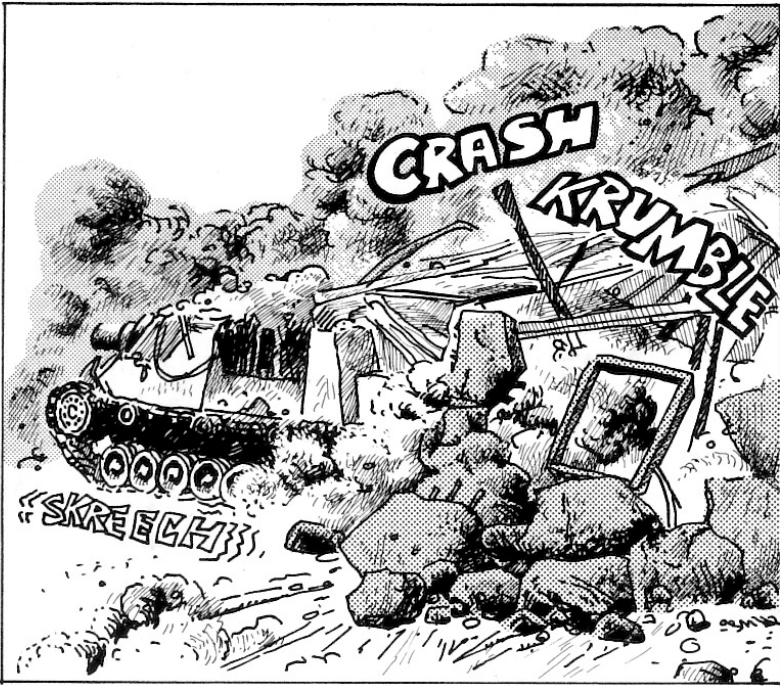




SINCE THE CHIEF WAS THROWING HIS USUAL COMING HOME PARTY THIS EVENING, ONLY TWO GUN CREWS WERE ON DUTY AT THE LANDSIDE GUARD POST. ONE CREW WAS ON GUARD; THE OTHERS WERE ASLEEP IN THE BARRACKS.

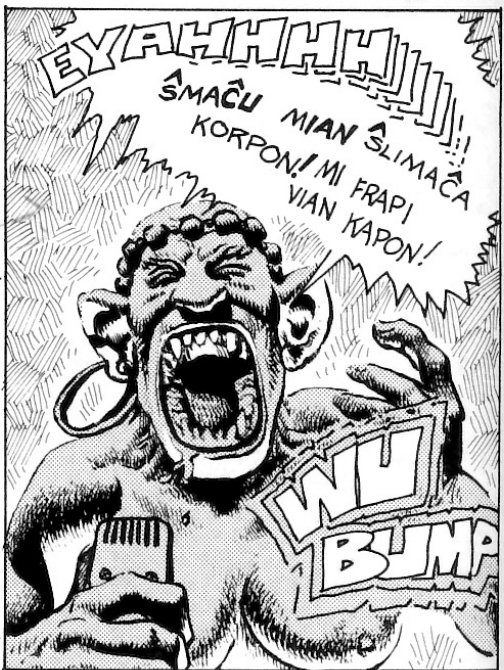


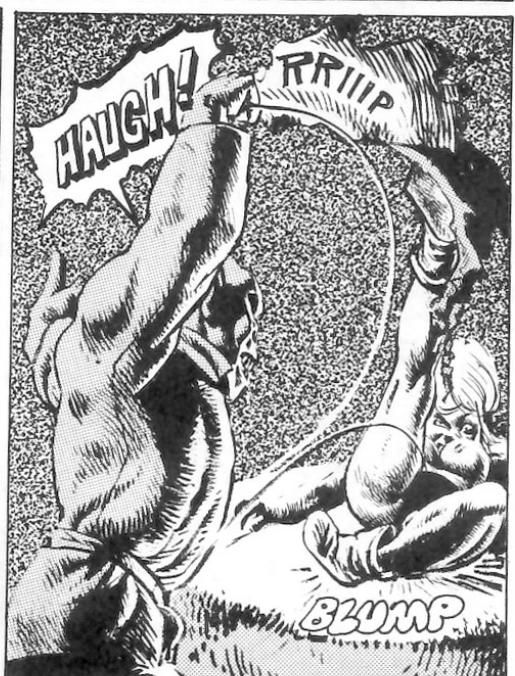
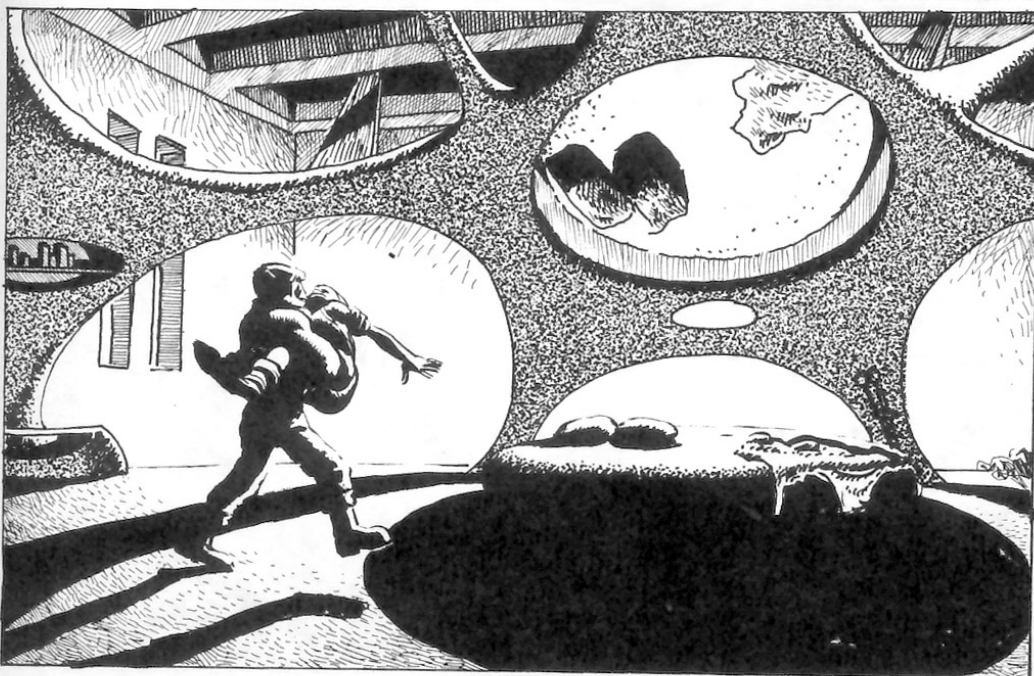


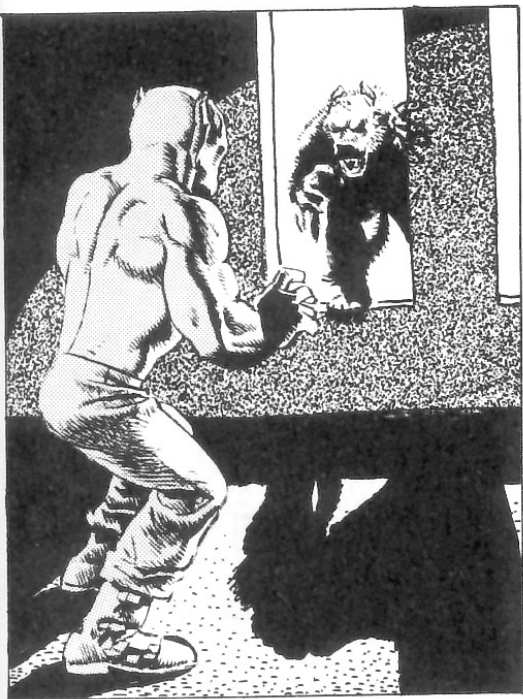


ROWLF RUSHED ON, RUTHLESSLY PUSHED BY HIS DOG LOVE AND LOYALTY TO YARA. THE KIDNAPPED PRINCESS HAD BEEN RAPED BY THE DEMON KING, **GORGUM**, IN THE FOREST OF CANISLAND. NOW SHE WAS THE UNWILLING GUEST OF HONOR AT THE KING'S TRIUMPHANT RETURN PARTY. THE BRAVE GIRL HAD NO HOPE OF RESCUE FROM THE HIDEOUS HORDE, BUT WAITED FOR THE CHANCE TO KILL HER CAPTOR, ... THEN HERSELF.

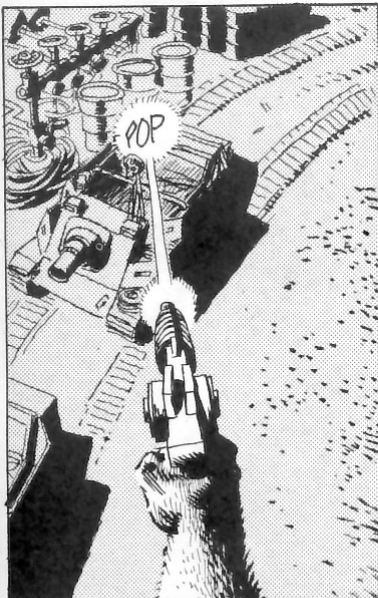
AN INHUMAN SCREECH ACCOMPANIED BY THE TORTURE OF ELECTRONIC SOUND MACHINES, FOUNDS THE EARS OF THE ASSEMBLED DEMONS.





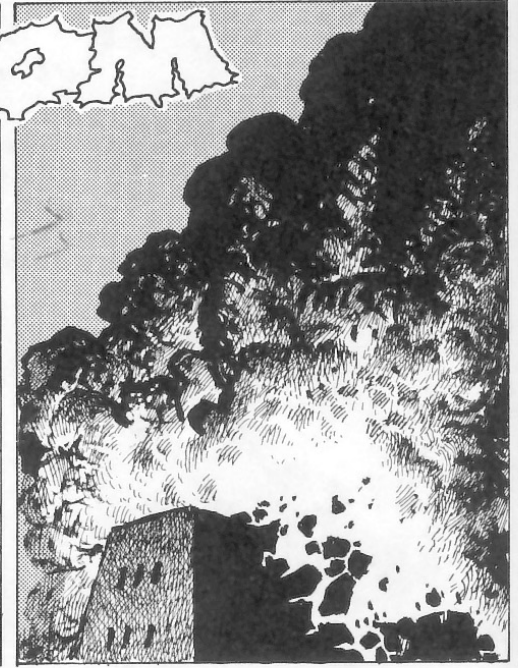
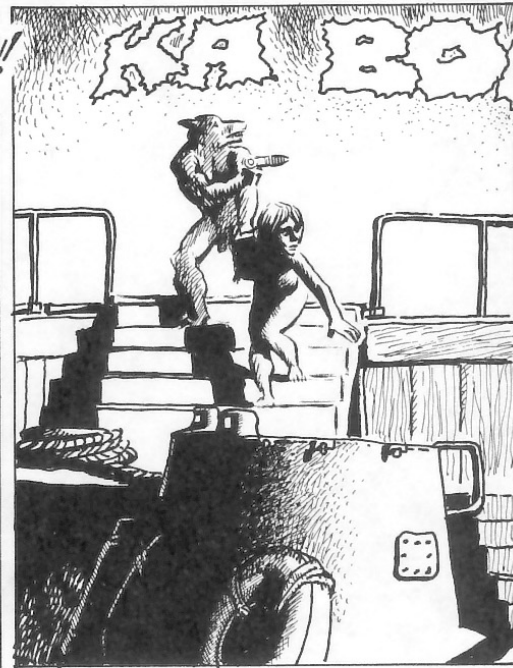
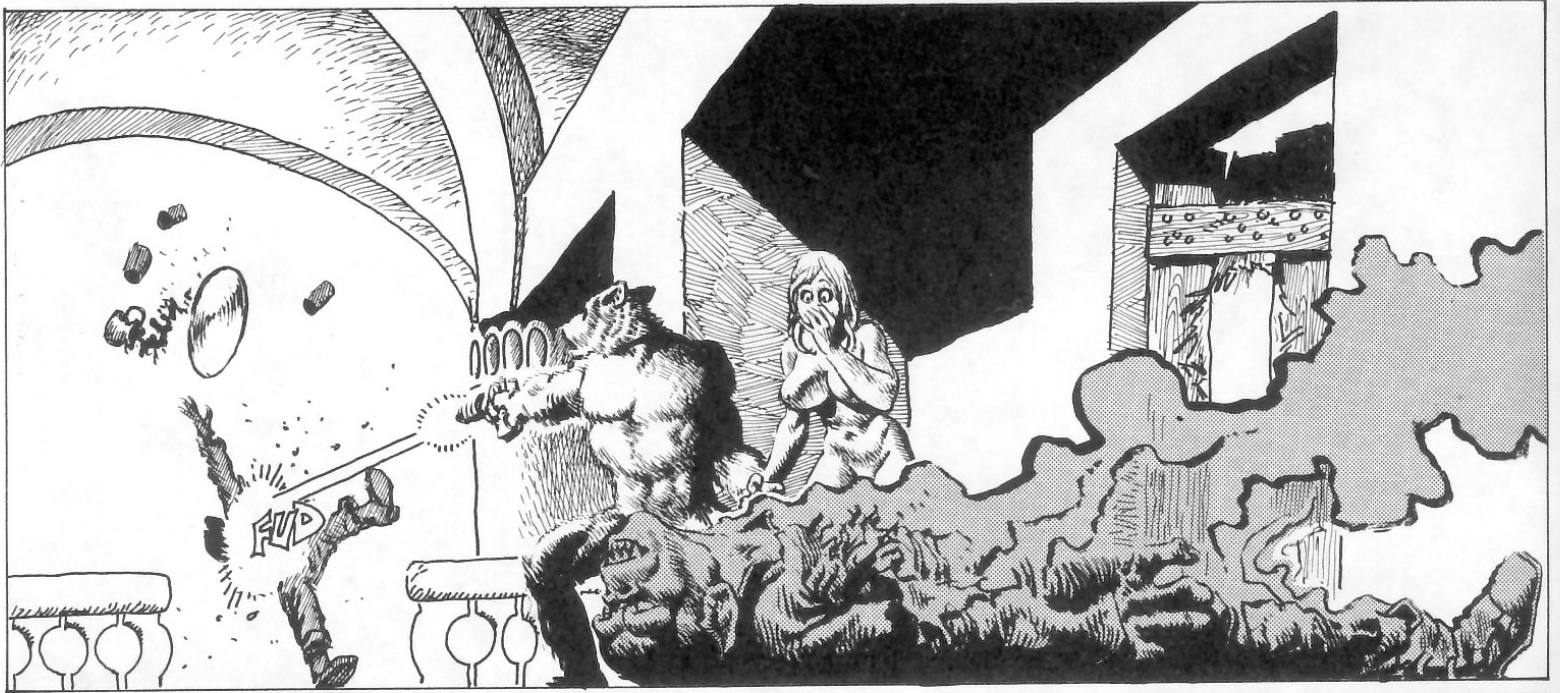


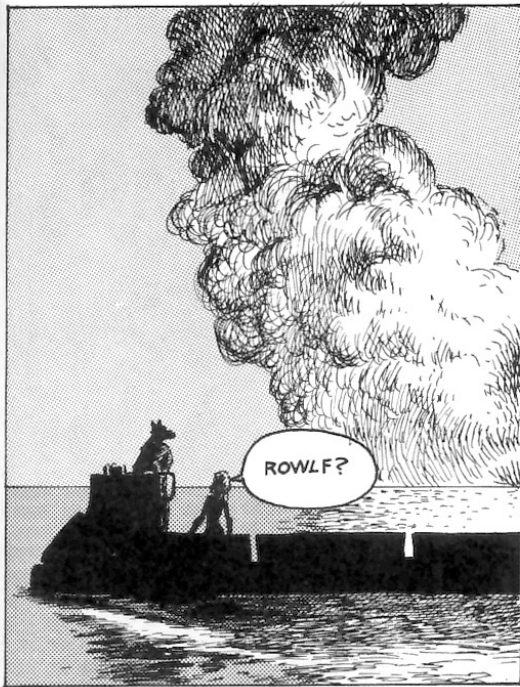




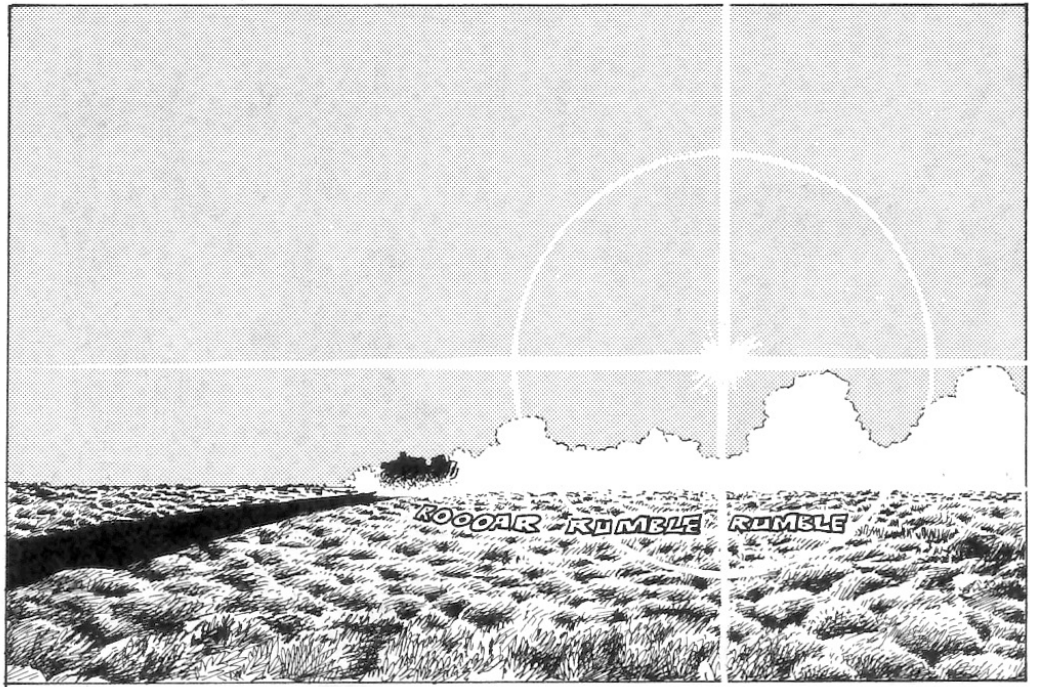
FIRING AT THE KINGS TANK,

ROWLF INADYERTENTLY SET OFF THE STORED OIL SUPPLY.





ROWLF?



KOOOAR - RUMBLE RUMBLE



SORTRUM, YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!... MAKE A SPELL TO PROTECT US IN CASE THOSE DEMONS RETURN!

YOU LOW LIFE COWARD!



I WOULD RAISE A GROUP OF MEN TO HUNT DOWN THE MONSTERS, BUT I MUST REMAIN HERE... IN CASE MARYARA RETURNS!

OH GOD! THEY'RE BACK!



YAA!

IT'S... IT'S COMING TO MY HOUSE!



A SPELL!... SORTRUM MAKE A SPELL TO SAVE US!

IT'S THE GIRL... AND THE DOG!



SPROONRRR SKREEK



YARA! YOU'RE NAKED!!... WHAT HAPPENED?

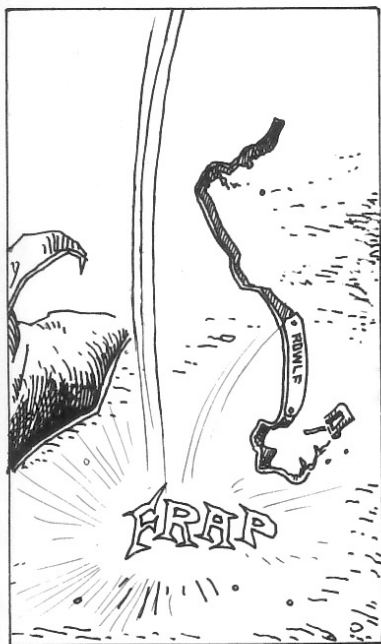


THE DEMON KING TOOK THEM! THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO!

LOOK! THE DOG CREATURE!



HIS TRANSFORMATION SET THOSE DEVILS UPON US! HE MUST BE DESTROYED, AND QUICKLY!



SEE!... HE'S MAD!... I'LL DO HIM WITH MY KNIFE!



THE SPELL!!... I'LL FIX 'EM!



YOG SOBUTH! NEDA-LATIT... MOBLUS ROWLF CANIS SINEX TRANSORBAL DDGLS DUMB...



... SUM HUM RU HOMO DOG... MORFUTILE SHANGUM... ER...



MUCH LATER NO... NEDA... ER... IT'S ROWLF DUMB MORBULLIS ET KANTI KUL... CRAP!

THE END

