

ELON, THE MOON OF TROPICA.

SO THIS IS FLASH GORDON, WHO BROUGHT HOPE TO THE HOPELESS.



NOW HE HAS NO HOPE LEFT.

AND HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IT.

HE WILL SOON LEARN.

SIRS/ I HAVE TROUBLING NEWS/ THE LOCAL GUERRILLAS HAVE GONE UNDERGROUND.

DISAPPOINTING.

AND WHAT OF OUR ASSET-- THARAP?

NO TRACE OF HER. WE FEAR THE WORST.

Hm.

COMMANDER BELOST, WOULD YOU HAVE US LEAVE TROOPS HERE? FIND HER? FIND THEM? IT WILL BE DONE ON YOUR ORDER.

NO. WE HAVE FLASH GORDON. WE HAVE TAKEN HIS SHIP, WHICH MAY HIDE THE EARTH GATESTONE.

THE TROPICIANS ARE OF LITTLE CONSEQUENCE. LET LOCAL AUTHORITIES DEAL WITH IT.

FOR US, THERE IS *NO FAILURE* TODAY. TODAY WE KNOW ONLY SUCCESS!

MING WILL BE PLEASED WITH US. I HOPE WE WILL BE ALLOWED TO WITNESS SOME OF THE TORTURES HE HAS PLANNED.


FLASH GORDON'S SPIRIT WILL BE TRULY GLORIOUS TO SEE BROKEN.

LET US GO AND PUT HIM ON THE PATH.






SO THIS FRAGILE BEING IS THE SAVIOR OF THE UNIVERSE...



...A PASSABLE SPECIMEN FOR THE SK SYSTEM, BUT WANTING HERE. JUST AN EARTH HUMAN.

AND WHAT ARE YOU? WHAT'S MING THAT MAKES HIM SO GREAT? HE'S JUST A WHATEVER-HE-IS FROM WHEREVER-HE'S FROM. SAME AS ANYONE, JACK!

YOU WILL BE SHOWN EXACTLY HOW HE IS GREAT. AND EXACTLY HOW YOU, TRULY, ARE NOT.



I MEAN, YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M JUST SOME EARTH GUY FROM EARTH. BUT LOOK AT YOU. YOU'RE SCARED OF ME.

OOGA BOOGA!

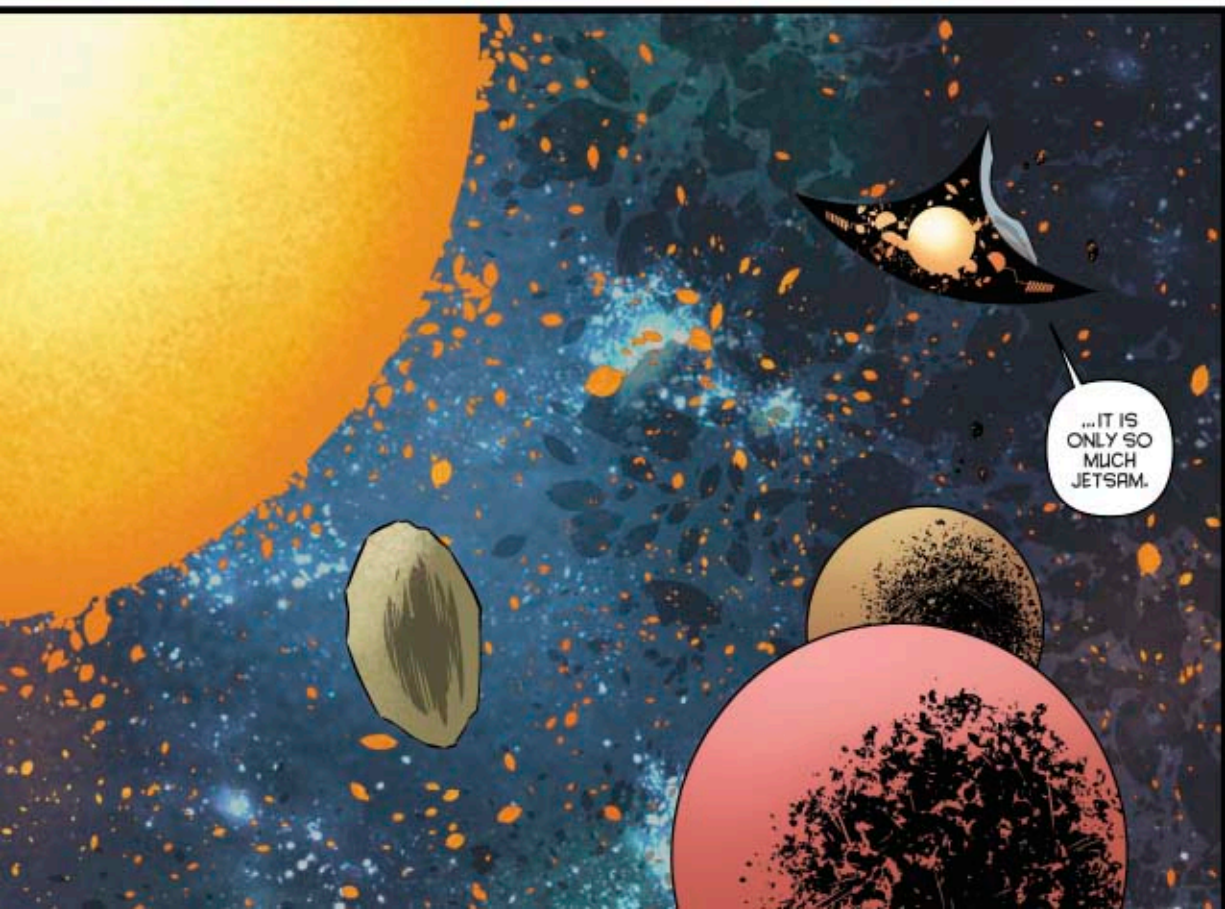
FLASH...

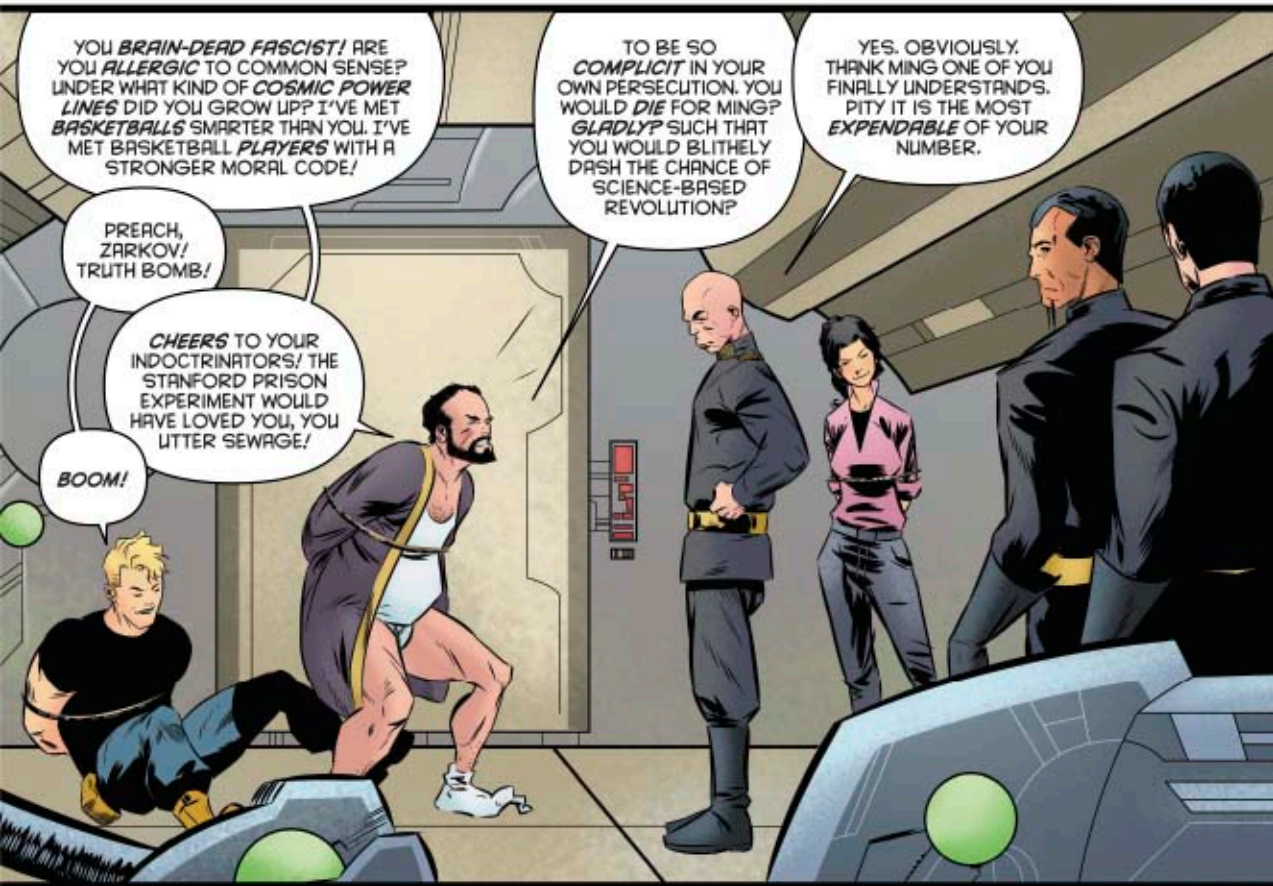
YOU'RE ALL SO USED TO PEOPLE WETTING THEMSELVES AT THE SIGHT OF YOU, YOU'D NEVER EVEN THINK OF ONE OF US DOING--



THAT! NOW LET'S TALK ABOUT APPLES AND HOW YOU LIKE THESE! HANDS UP EVERYONE.







YOU **BRAIN-DEAD FASCIST!** ARE YOU **ALLERGIC** TO COMMON SENSE? UNDER WHAT KIND OF **COSMIC POWER LINES** DID YOU GROW UP? I'VE MET **BASKETBALLS** SMARTER THAN YOU. I'VE MET **BASKETBALL PLAYERS** WITH A STRONGER MORAL CODE!

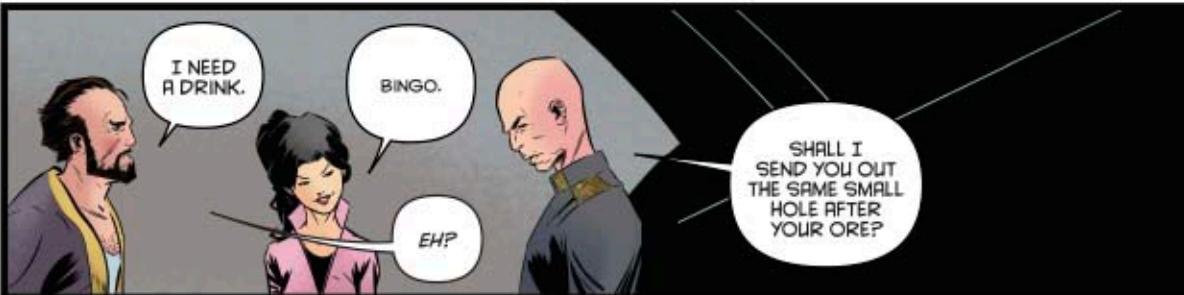
TO BE SO **COMPLICIT** IN YOUR OWN PERSECUTION. YOU WOULD **DIE** FOR MING? **GLADLY?** SUCH THAT YOU WOULD BLITHELY DASH THE CHANCE OF SCIENCE-BASED REVOLUTION?

YES. OBVIOUSLY. THANK MING ONE OF YOU FINALLY UNDERSTANDS. PITY IT IS THE MOST **EXPENDABLE** OF YOUR NUMBER.

PREACH, ZARKOV! TRUTH BOMB!

CHEERS TO YOUR INDOCTRINATORS! THE STANFORD PRISON EXPERIMENT WOULD HAVE LOVED YOU, YOU LITTER SEWAGE!

BOOM!



I NEED A DRINK.

BINGO.

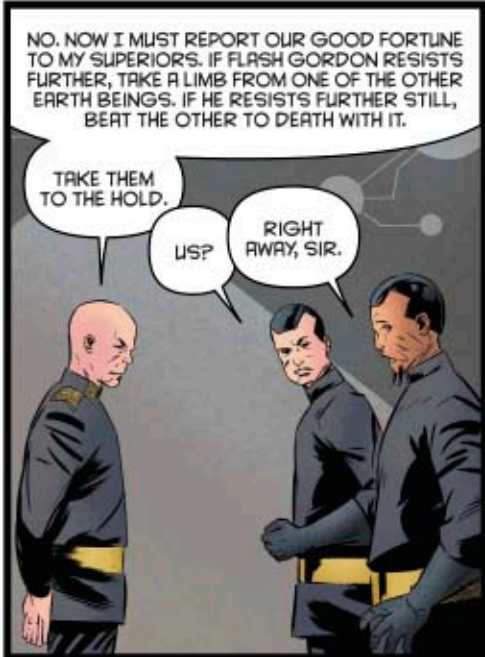
EH?

SHALL I SEND YOU OUT THE SAME SMALL HOLE AFTER YOUR ORE?



THAT'S **ENOUGH**. YOU'RE ALL TOUGH, WE GET IT. NOBODY HERE HAS ANY SAY IN WHAT'S HAPPENING. WE'RE ALL OF US AT THE MERCY OF THE ONLY GUY IN ALL THE UNIVERSES WITHOUT ANY AT ALL.

LET'S PASS THE TIME COMFORTABLY. COME ON. FLASH. ZARKOV. BEHAVE. GUARDS. TAKE THESE RESTRAINTS OFF. I PROMISE YOU WON'T NEED THEM ANY MORE.



TAKE THEM TO THE HOLD.

US?

RIGHT AWAY, SIR.

