

CORALIA,  
THE WATER  
PLANET.

HOW DO  
YOU LIKE  
THIS?

I DON'T.  
FLASH,  
GO GET  
THE SHIP.

IT CRASHED  
AND SANK.

YEAH.

YOU GO  
GET IT.

ZARKOV?

CRAP CRAP  
CRAP CRAP  
CRAP!

GO GET  
THE SHIP.

COME  
ON GUYS!  
IT'S NOT  
SO BAD.

ALL WE  
HAVE TO  
DO IS--

FLASH?  
FLASH?

FLASH?

SPLISH

SPLISH

SPLISH



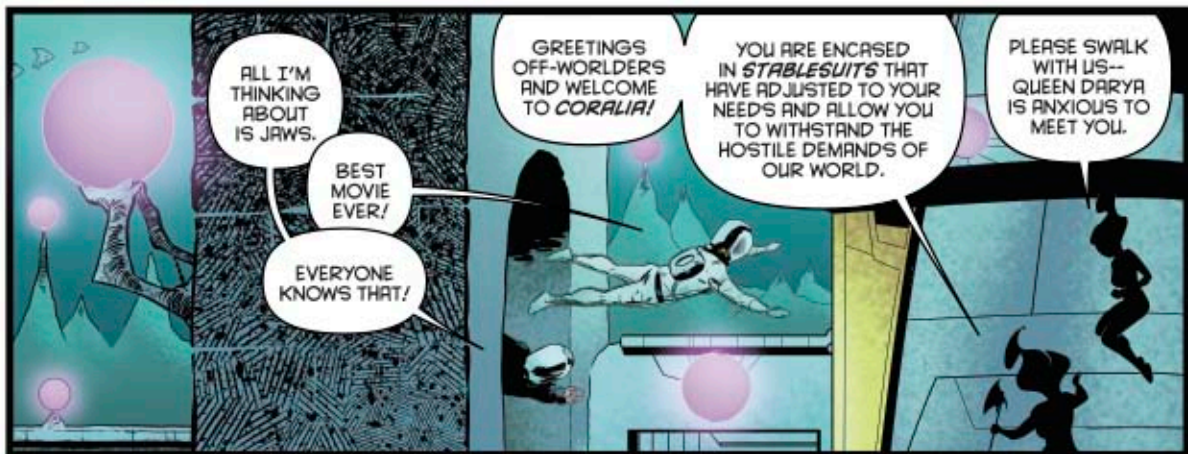
OH NO...

HOW THE HELL--

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS PLACE? I CAN'T!

IF YOU'RE NOT THINKING ABOUT LITTLE MERMAID RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE JUST PLAIN CRAZY!

DO YOU THINK THEY KNOW "UNDER THE SEA"? THEY MUST!



ALL I'M THINKING ABOUT IS JAWS.

BEST MOVIE EVER!

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT!

GREETINGS OFF-WORLDEERS AND WELCOME TO *CORALIA!*

YOU ARE ENCASED IN *STABLESUITS* THAT HAVE ADJUSTED TO YOUR NEEDS AND ALLOW YOU TO WITHSTAND THE HOSTILE DEMANDS OF OUR WORLD.

PLEASE SWALK WITH US-- QUEEN DARYA IS ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU.



THE SCIENTIFIC RAMIFICATIONS OF THESE SUITS ADAPTING BOTH TO US AND THE RIGORS OF OUR ENVIRONS...

AND THIS UNDERWATER CIVILIZATION! THE EVOLUTIONARY RAMIFICATIONS!

IS THIS OUR PATH NOT TAKEN? AND ANTHROPOLOGICALLY? SOCIALLY?

I GET IT. "SWALK," LIKE "SWIM AND WALK."

THE MIND REELS!

THEY'RE IMPRESSIVE.

"YOU FELL FROM THE STARS, MINGSHIPS EXPLODING IN YOUR WAKE."



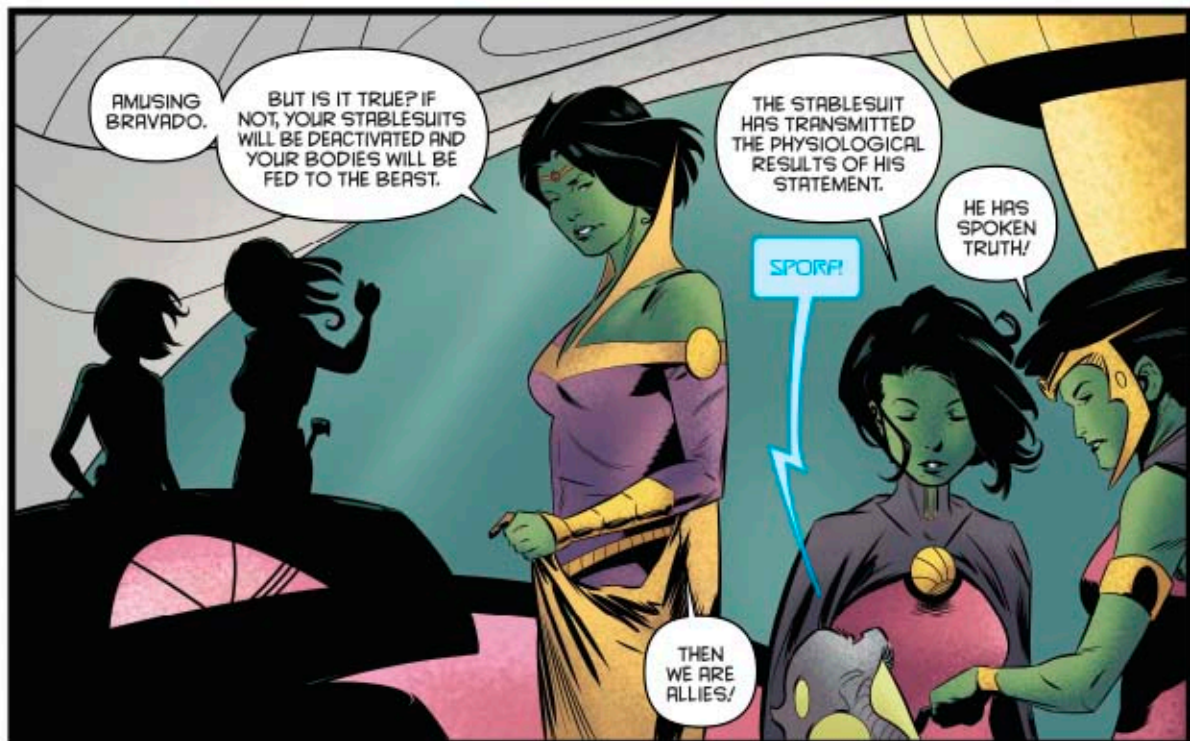
WHO *ARE* YOU? ARE YOU AN ENEMY TO MING?

ANSWER HONESTLY OR YOU WILL NOT LIVE TO REGRET YOUR MISTAKE.



I'M FLASH GORDON AND THIS IS DALE ARDEN AND DOCTOR HANS ZARKOV HAS ZARKOV OF EARTH OF THE SK SYSTEM. MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF IT.

WE KICKED MING OUTTA THERE. AND NOW WE'RE HERE TO KICK MING OUTTA *HERE*. ARE WE ENEMIES TO MING? ARE WE EVER!



AMUSING BRAVADO.

BUT IS IT TRUE? IF NOT, YOUR STABLESUITS WILL BE DEACTIVATED AND YOUR BODIES WILL BE FED TO THE BEAST.

THE STABLESUIT HAS TRANSMITTED THE PHYSIOLOGICAL RESULTS OF HIS STATEMENT.

HE HAS SPOKEN TRUTH!

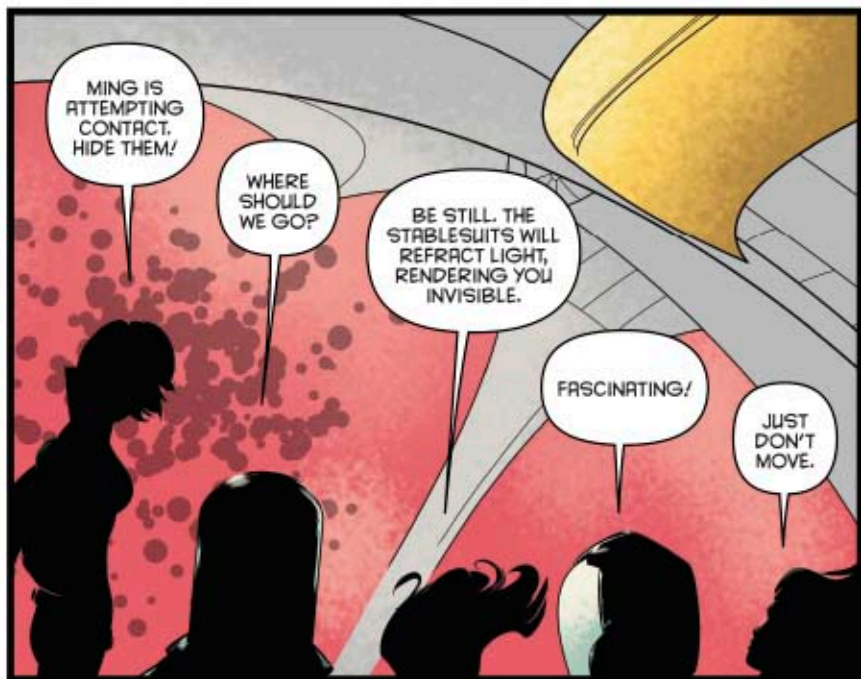
SPOR!

THEN WE ARE ALLIES!



THAT WAS A REAL ROLLER COASTER THERE.

INCOMING TRANSMISSION!



MING IS ATTEMPTING CONTACT. HIDE THEM!

WHERE SHOULD WE GO?

BE STILL. THE STABLESUITS WILL REFRACT LIGHT, RENDERING YOU INVISIBLE.

FASCINATING!

JUST DON'T MOVE.



DARYA, YOUR MOST RADIANT HIGHNESS.

THIS IS NO SOCIAL CALL: FUGITIVES FROM MY ENDLESS WRATH WERE LAST SEEN IN YOUR SYSTEM.

HOW FORMIDABLE ARE THESE FUGITIVES THAT THEY COULD SURVIVE THE RIGORS OF CORALIA?



THEY ARE... RESOURCEFUL.

BUT I KNOW YOU TO BE EVEN MORE SO. YOU WOULD HAVE MY GRATITUDE TO RESTRAIN THEM AND CONTACT ME SHOULD THEY VIOLATE THE SURFACE OF YOUR BORDERS.

YOUR HAPPINESS IS ALL I WISH FOR IN THE WORLD'S, EMPEROR. AT THEIR MEREST RIPPLE IN MY WATERS, YOU SHALL HAVE THE FUGITIVES' THROATS IN YOUR GRIP HAIL MING.

YES, YES.

THANK YOU, YOUR HIGHNESS.



"RESOURCEFUL," EH? I WONDER HOW YOU OFF-WORLDEERS COULD THREATEN HIM SO WELL.



A RAT LIKE THAT KNOWS WHEN HE'S CORNERED.

HE COMMANDS ARMIES AND YOU ARE ONLY THREE AND ONLY ALIVE BY MY GRACE.

AND WE SHALL NOT BE THREE FOR LONG, FOR YOU SEE...

THIS MINERAL WILL UNITE THE GALAXY FOR THE FIRST TIME! AND HERE'S HOW...



HERE HE GOES AGAIN ABOUT HOW WE'LL UNITE OUTER SPACE WITH THAT ROCK. YOU KNOW I'VE NEVER HEARD HIS WHOLE SPEECH? I BET IT--

HEY ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M FINE. I JUST... I FEEL AT SEA.