

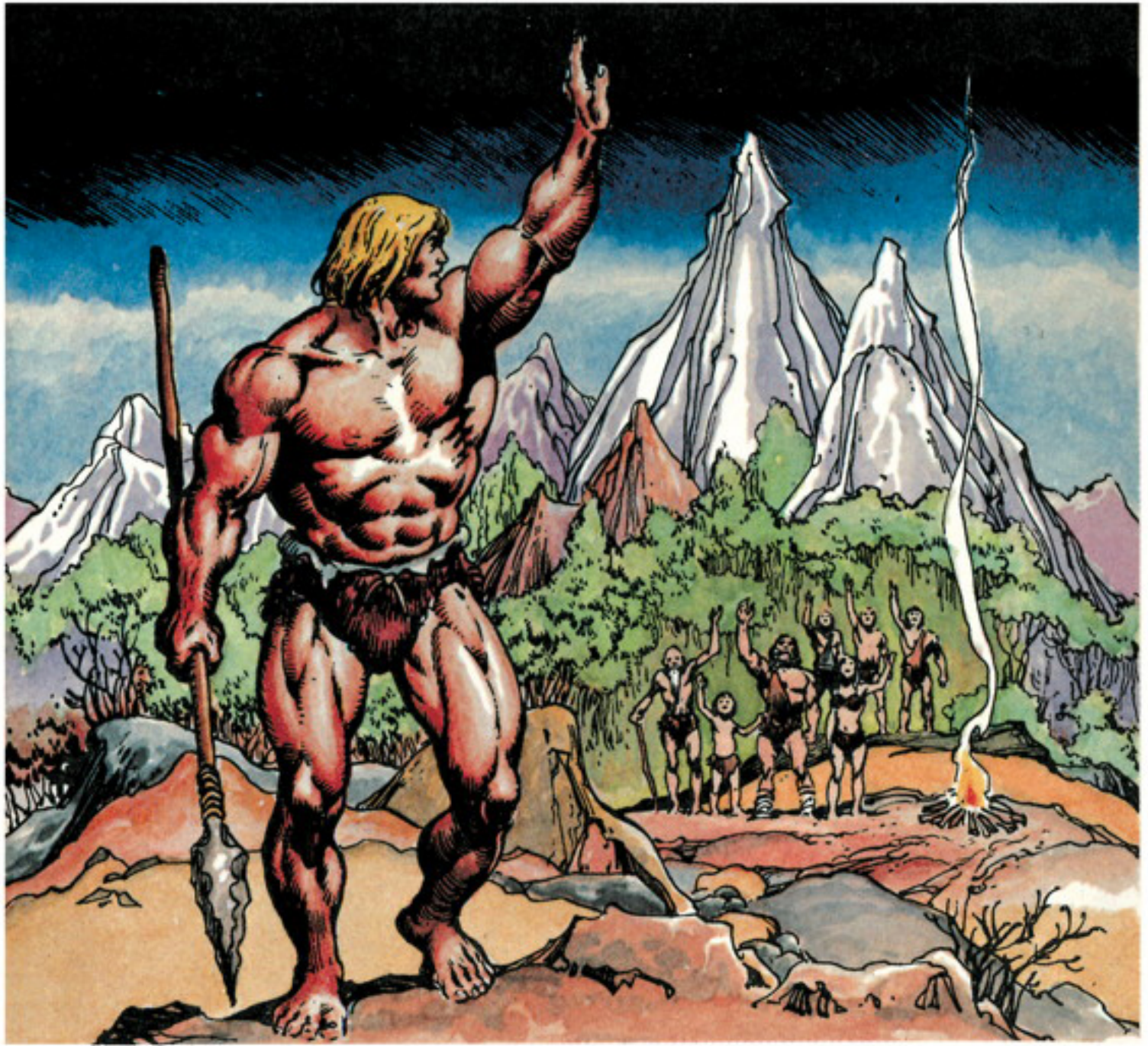
HE-MAN™ AND THE POWER SWORD

MASTERS

OF THE UNIVERSE™



© MATTEL, INC. 1981 HAWTHORNE, CA. 90250
PRINTED IN U.S.A. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.



A mighty figure stood at the edge of the jungle that had, until this day, always been his home. *He-Man*, the tribe's greatest warrior, waved his farewell. He might have preferred to stay, but he had a noble mission to accomplish.

"Evil forces exist on our planet Eternia," *He-Man* told his people. "They seek to control the legendary *Castle Grayskull*, a place of wonders. If we are to know a lasting peace, I must go out and battle those forces. Farewell!"



The outside world had long been a mystery to *He-Man's* tribe, although they had heard the fantastic tales about the mysterious *Castle Grayskull*. *He-Man* was the first of his people to trudge these craggy cliffs and quake-torn valleys. His homeland was already in the distant mists when he heard the cry for help.

Gazing into the valley, *He-Man* saw that his courage and jungle-bred strength were already needed!

THE VENGEANCE OF SKELETOR™

MASTERS

OF THE UNIVERSE™



FREE
ILLUSTRATED BOOK
WITH PURCHASE

ALFREDO
ALCALA

MATTEL INC. 1981 HAWTHORNE, CA 90250
PRINTED IN U.S.A. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED



Of all the beings of the planet Eternia, none was as evil as skull-faced *Skeletor*. There was no good in him.

He stood defiantly on the rim of an active volcano, and using his energy-blade, he dared to fight with the lightning that flashed about him. The hatred in his heart was as searing as the volcano's belching smoke.

"I thirst for vengeance!" *Skeletor* shouted, as the sky responded with a loud crash of thunder.



Skeletor's mind was tormented by hated images. "It is because of *He-Man* that I have, time and time again, suffered shameful defeat!" he roared. "I would have succeeded in my attempt to rule this planet if not for him and his noble companions-in-battle."

As he spoke, *Skeletor* also thought of *Teela*, the beautiful warrior-goddess, and of armored *Man-At-Arms*, the master of all weapons.

MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE

"THE ORDEAL OF MAN-E-FACES!"

AT THE ROYAL PALACE OF
ETERNIA, NOBILITY AND
COMMONFOLK ALIKE ENJOY
A FESTIVE MOMENT-- A
PERFORMANCE BY THE FAMED
ACTOR, MAN-E-FACES!

BUT AMONG THE JOYFUL
CROWD IS ONE WHO HAS
COME NOT TO BE ENTER-
TAINED... BUT TO WREAK
HAVOC!

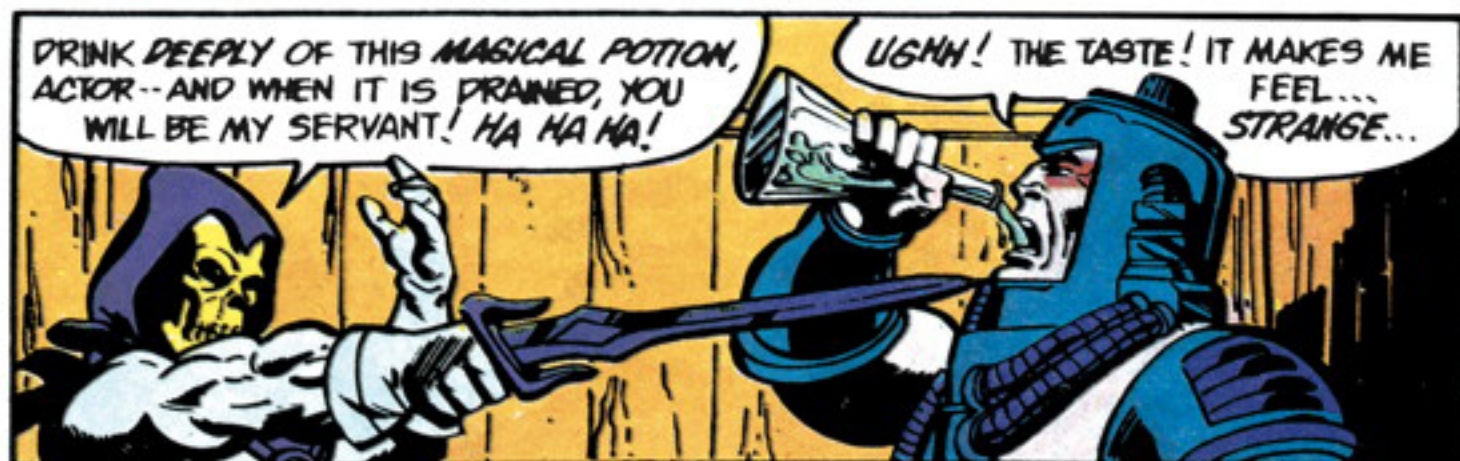
HO, BUT THIS MERRY
FARCE IS GREAT SPORT!
THAT ACTOR BRINGS
WONDROUS LIFE TO
ALL HIS ROLES!

YES, HE-MAN,
BUT I WONDER
WHAT HIS *REAL*
FACE IS LIKE!

THIS MAN OF MANY
IDENTITIES DOES INSPIRE
ME WITH A *NEW*
STRATAGEM!

WRITER: GARY COHN
PENCILS: MARK TEXEIRA
INKS: TOD SMITH
COLOR: ANTHONY TOLLIN





MAN-E-FACES UNDERGOES A TERRIBLE TRANSFORMATION! AND WHEN IT IS COMPLETED...

