



OPEN ENFORCER LOG.

ENTRY 738965.

I REPORT FROM THE
OUTER EDGE OF THE THIRD
QUADRANT, HEADING TOWARD
THE UNIVERSAL CENTER AT
TRANSLUMINAL SPEEDS.

I AM
ZODAC.

BEFORE I TOOK TO THE
SPACEWAYS I WAS THE
LAST MEMBER OF THE
COUNCIL OF ELDERS ON
THE PLANET ETERNIA.

ETERNIA...AN ANCIENT
CIVILIZATION UNFOLDING
OVER THE COURSE OF ITS
MANY MILLENNIA BETWEEN
PERIODS OF GREAT STRIFE
AND UNBOUND DISCOVERY.



IT IS WATCHED OVER BY THE BENIGN SORCERESS...

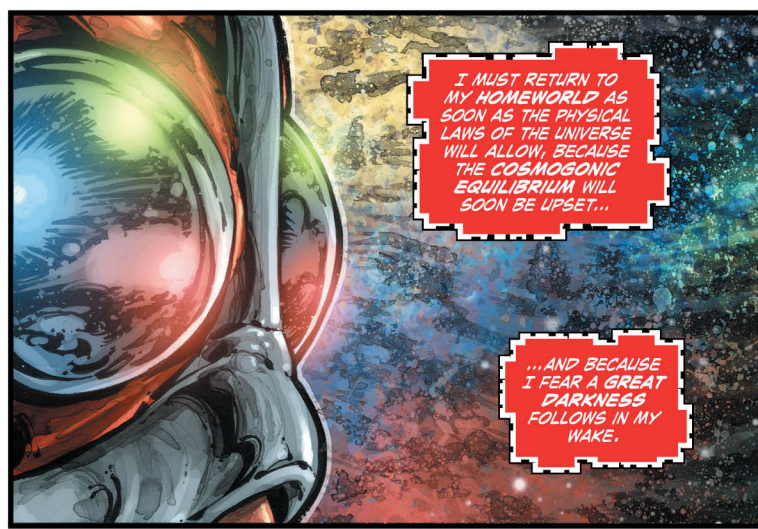
ETERNIA IS HOME TO CASTLE GRAYSKULL, A FORTRESS HAUNTED BY AN ANCIENT SPIRIT.

...AND PROTECTED BY HER CHAMPION, HE-MAN, WIELDER OF THE SWORD OF POWER, AND HIS NUMEROUS ALLIES.

MANY HAVE SOUGHT TO CLAIM GRAYSKULL'S SECRETS, MOST RECENTLY SKELETOR, THE LORD OF DESTRUCTION, BUT THE DEMON-WIZARD'S LOCATION IS CURRENTLY UNKNOWN, LEADING MANY TO BELIEVE HE IS NO MORE.



I FACTUALLY AND DISPASSIONATELY RECORD THIS ACCOUNT FOR THE SAKE OF TRANSPARENCY. TO ASSURE ANY WHO MAY HEAR IT THAT MY MISSION IS UNBIASED.



I MUST RETURN TO MY HOMETOWN AS SOON AS THE PHYSICAL LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE WILL ALLOW, BECAUSE THE COSMOGONIC EQUILIBRIUM WILL SOON BE UPSET...

...AND BECAUSE I FEAR A GREAT DARKNESS FOLLOWS IN MY WAKE.

The Royal
Palace.

Eternos. Capital
city of Eternia.

THREE MONTHS,
FAKER! THREE MONTHS
GONE BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT
YOU COULD STEAL
MY LIFE?!

SHRAKANG

YES, AND IF NOT
FOR **MOSSMAN**, YOU'D
STILL BE WANDERING THE
DWELL OF DELUSIONS IN A
STUPOR WITH **TEELA** AND
MAN-AT-ARMS.

To Eternia with **DEATH**

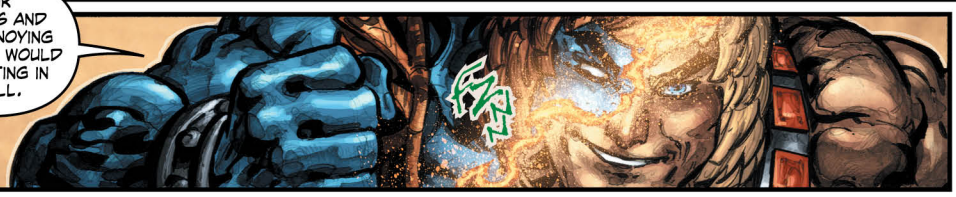
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SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER, BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

YOUR PARENTS AND THAT ANNOYING IMP MAGE WOULD BE ROTTING IN A CELL.



I WOULD STILL BE KING HE-MAN, SUPREME SOVEREIGN OF ETERNOS.

AND I'D BE ENJOYING MY DAMN PARADE!



KATHARON

I'M DISAPPOINTED, LIEUTENANT ANDRA. YOU WERE ONE OF MY BEST RECRUITS.

BUT YOU BETRAYED THIS KINGDOM AND JOINED THE ROBOT'S COUP AS SOON AS YOU WERE GIVEN THE CHANCE.



MY SOLDIERS AND I GIVE OUR LOYALTY TO THOSE WHO DESERVE IT, CAPTAIN TEELA.

FAKER OFFERED US A FUTURE THAT LOOKED MORE LIKE ETERNIA'S PAST. WHEN WE WERE UNITED, STRONG AND UNAFRAID.

WHEN WE DIDN'T HAVE TO FIGHT ALONGSIDE FREAKS AND ALIENS.



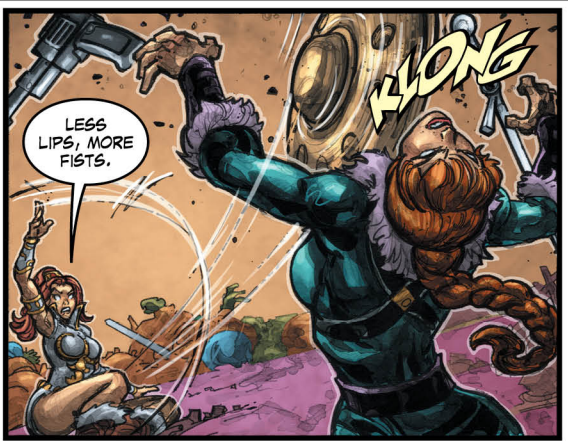
RAZZLE FAZZLE, JIGGER AND JERKY--

WOK

I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN. YOU TAUGHT ME MUCH, BUT YOU WON'T BE JOINING THE FUTURE.



YOU FORGOT ONE OF MY MOST IMPORTANT LESSONS.

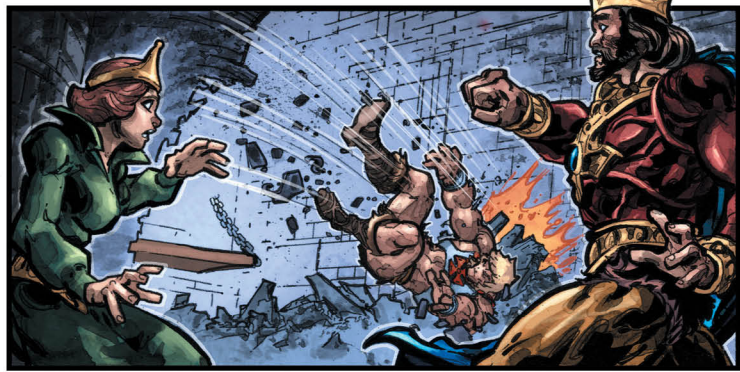


LESS LIPS, MORE FISTS.

KLONG



YOUR REIGN IS OVER.



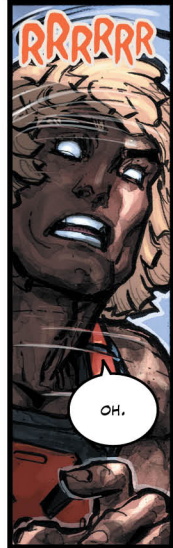
NO. NOT YET. MOTHER, FATHER, THE IMPOSTOR MEANS TO EXECUTE YOU IN FRONT OF YOUR KINGDOM. LET ME TAKE YOU AWAY FROM HERE.



I DIDN'T SEE... I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE IS REAL, MARLENA.



IT'S ME, KING RANDOR. COME. COME TO YOUR SON.



YOU MAY LOOK AND SOUND LIKE ME TO EVERYONE ELSE, FAKER.

BUT TO BATTLE CAT, YOU SMELL LIKE WHAT YOU ARE.

AHH!

SCRAP METAL.