

# THE TUBE

It was in a trash-strewn New York alley that Brad Bickford glimpsed the thing...

HMMM... LOOKS BRAND NEW... I WONDER...

Being somewhat of an amateur electronics expert, he decided to take it home, and...

HEY!  
IT WORKS!

WOW!  
WHAT A PICTURE...  
3D AND COLOR!

IT'S LIKE  
LOOKING  
IN A  
WINDOW!

COME!  
I HAVE  
WAITED  
LONG.

SHE  
SEEMS TO  
BE LOOKING AT  
ME! HEY! WHAT  
SHOW IS THIS  
ANYWAY?

The screen grows until finally Brad is engulfed in the picture... a picture of alien splendor terrifying and beautiful.

YOUR  
ARRIVAL  
WAS FORE-  
TOLD.

WHAT IS THIS  
PLACE? HOW—

LOOK  
OUT!



Brad's earth muscles give him superhuman strength on the light gravity planet...

HE FIGHTS LIKE TEN MEN!



SURELY YOU ARE THE CHAMPION THE PROPHECY PREDICTED!



Soon...

DO NOT BE ALARMED. THAT IS OUR TRANSPORTATION TO THE PALACE.

BUT... THE THRONE IS EMPTY!

THAT IS BECAUSE OUR QUEEN IS BEING HELD PRISONER BY THE MONSTER POLYMORPH!



LEGEND HAS IT THAT ONE DAY A HERO WILL RESCUE HER... AND WED HER! YOU FIT THE DESCRIPTION!

THIS IS THE SWORD OF A GREAT WIZARD...

WIELDED BY A TRUE CHAMPION IN A GOOD CAUSE, IT HAS GREAT POWER!

AND THIS AMULET WILL GUIDE YOU... AS YOU DRAW NEARER THE BEAST IT WILL GLOW BRIGHTER.



And so Brad sets out on his quest...





At last, after weary days of searching...

OH, SOME DAY MY CHAMPION WILL COME...

IT'S SHE!

OH! WHO? CAN IT BE... THE PROPHECY HAS COME TRUE?!!



Suddenly...

LOOK OUT! THE POLY-MORPH!

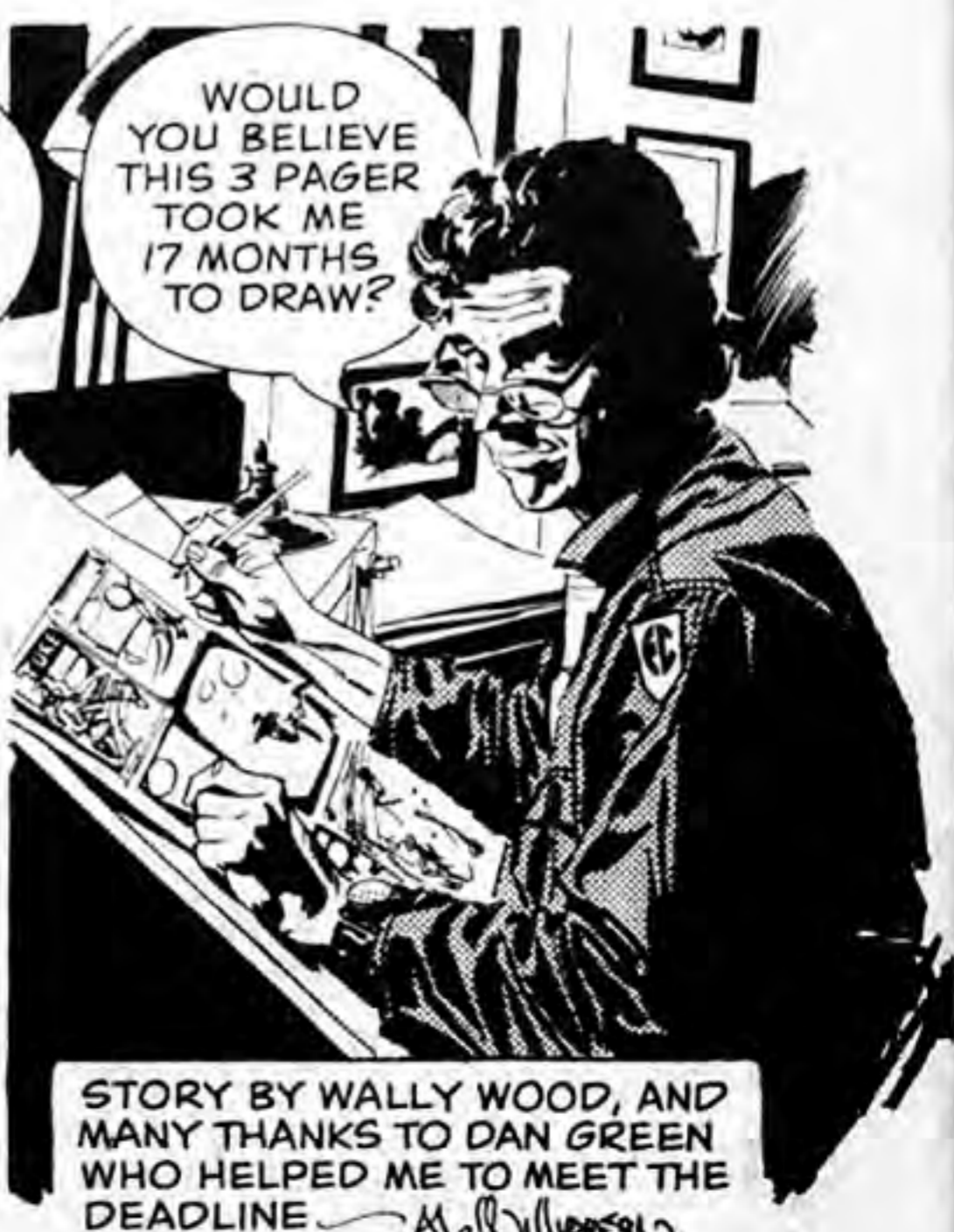


The battle is savage... and brief.



NOPE... I GUESS HE WASN'T THE ONE.

OH, SOME DAY MY CHAMPION WILL COME.



WOULD YOU BELIEVE THIS 3 PAGER TOOK ME 17 MONTHS TO DRAW?

STORY BY WALLY WOOD, AND MANY THANKS TO DAN GREEN WHO HELPED ME TO MEET THE DEADLINE. *Al Williamson*