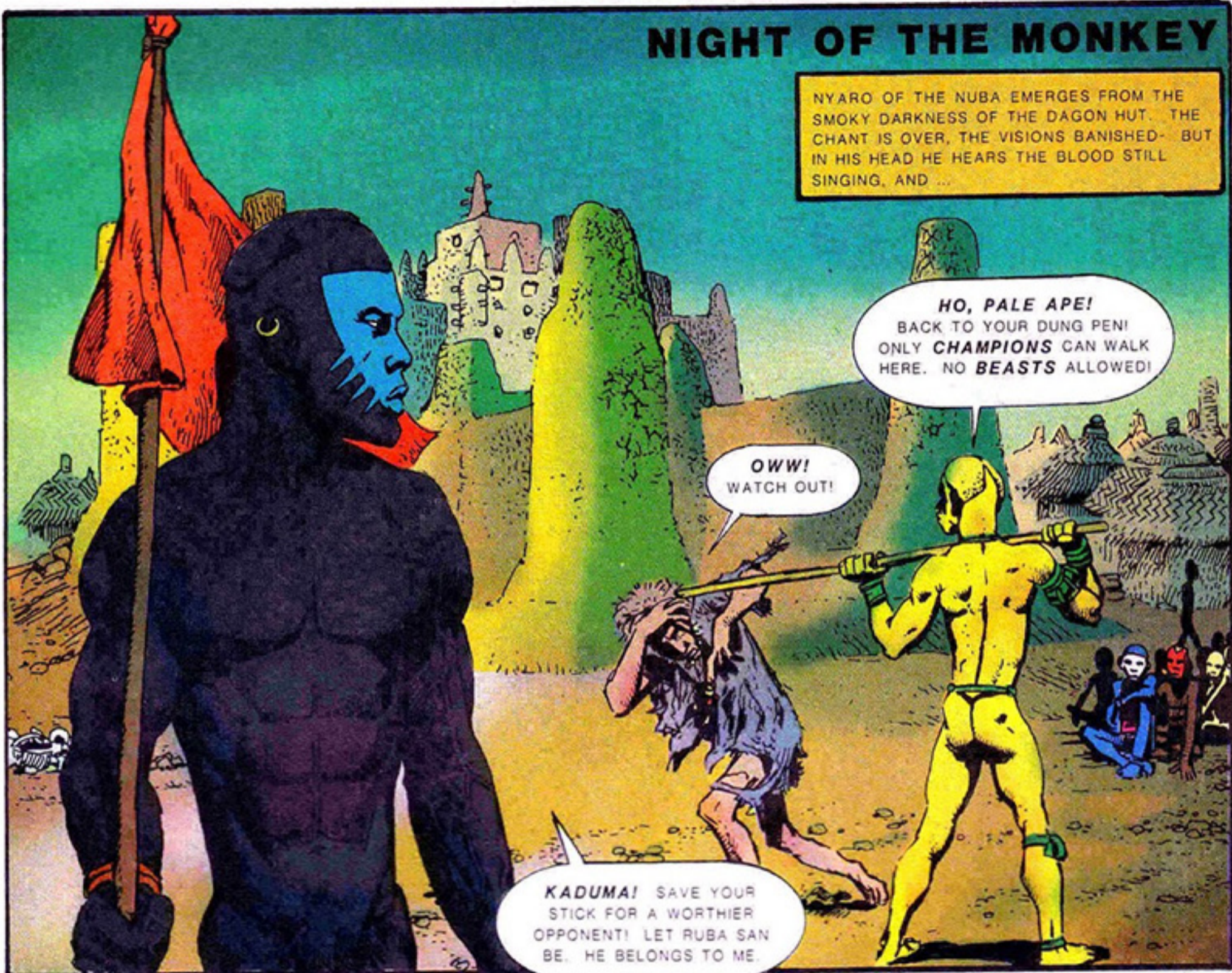


# NIGHT OF THE MONKEY

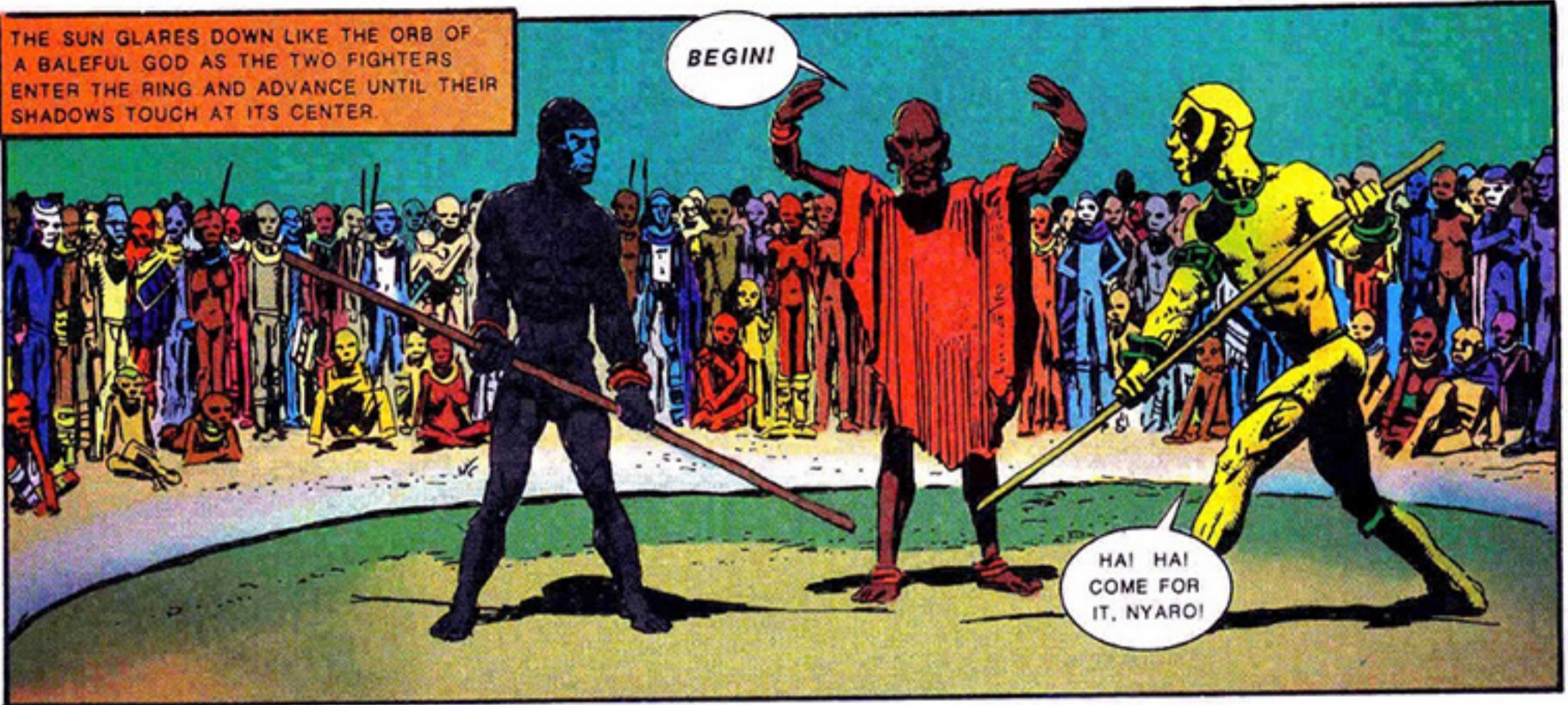
NYARO OF THE NUBA EMERGES FROM THE SMOKY DARKNESS OF THE DAGON HUT. THE CHANT IS OVER, THE VISIONS BANISHED- BUT IN HIS HEAD HE HEARS THE BLOOD STILL SINGING, AND ...



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THE SUN GLARES DOWN LIKE THE ORB OF A BALEFUL GOD AS THE TWO FIGHTERS ENTER THE RING AND ADVANCE UNTIL THEIR SHADOWS TOUCH AT ITS CENTER.





THE DRUMS THROB LIKE A GIANT'S HEARTBEAT IN THE NIGHT. THEY MAKE THE SKIN TINGLE, THE LOINS TIGHTEN, THE BLOOD BOIL. IN HIS HUT THE BATTERED CHAMPION PAUSES IN THE CEREMONIAL DECORATION OF HIS BODY.



WHY DID YOU SAVE ME? I AM LESS THAN A BEAST IN THE EYES OF YOUR TRIBE. KADUMA WOULD HAVE KILLED ME, AND MY TROUBLES WOULD HAVE BEEN OVER.

RUBA SAN, RUBA SAN -- KADUMA WAS A FOOL, AND NOW HE CAN NO LONGER HARM THAT WHICH IS MINE. DO I NOT FEED YOU WELL? NOW TAKE YOUR ... TOY AND GO. THIS NIGHT IS FOR NYARO AND HIS WOMAN.

ALONE ... ALONE AGAIN.



KA-CHING  
KA-CHING  
KA-CHING

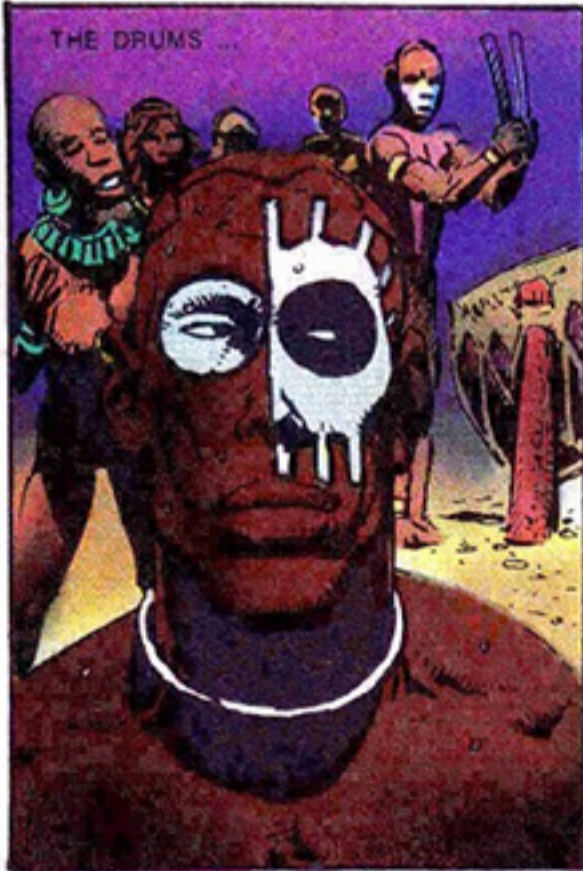
O-WEI,  
O-WEI,  
O-WEI,



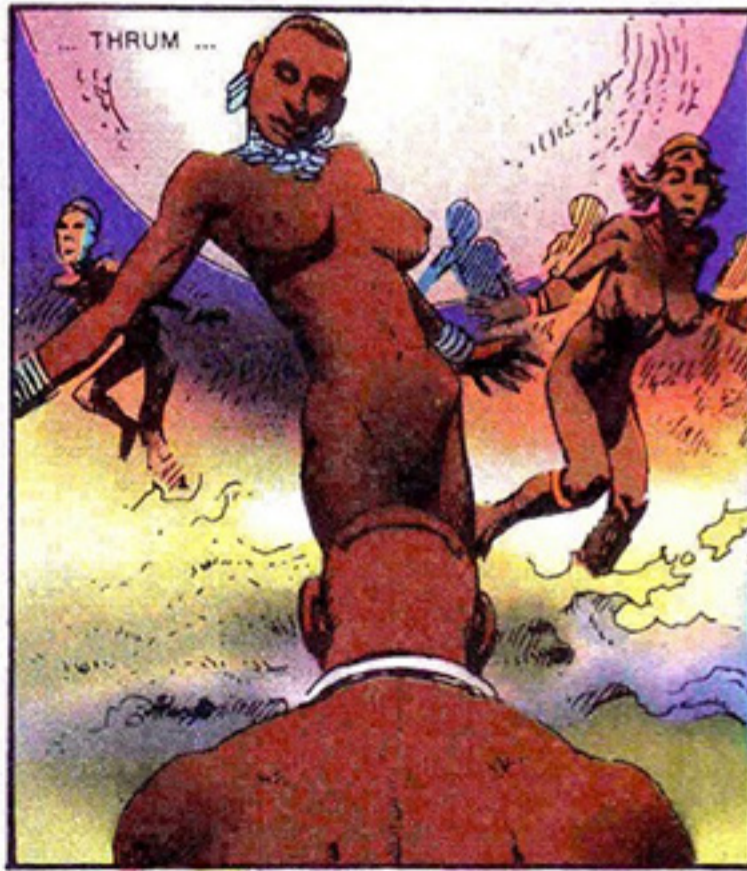
THE BOOL, THE DANCE OF LOVE, BEGINS ...



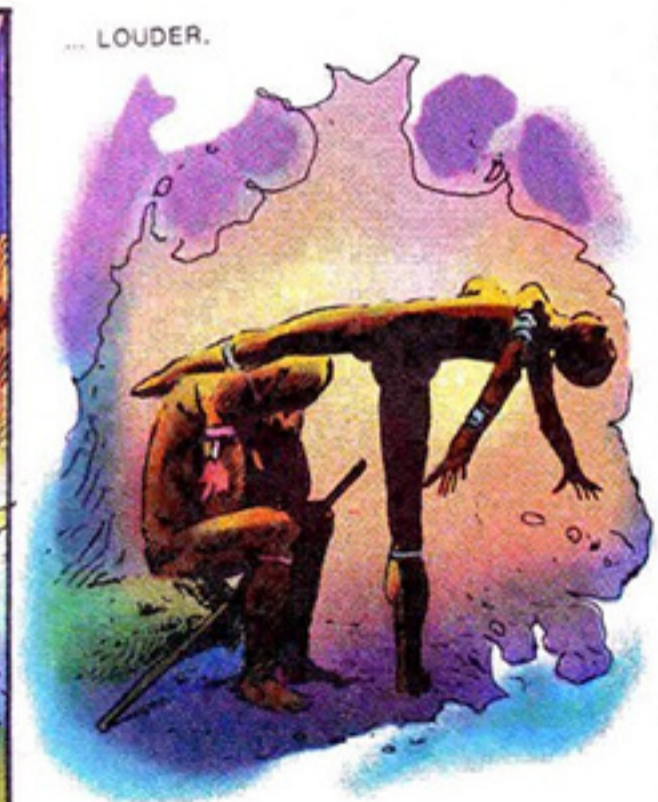
THE DRUMS ...



... THRUM ...

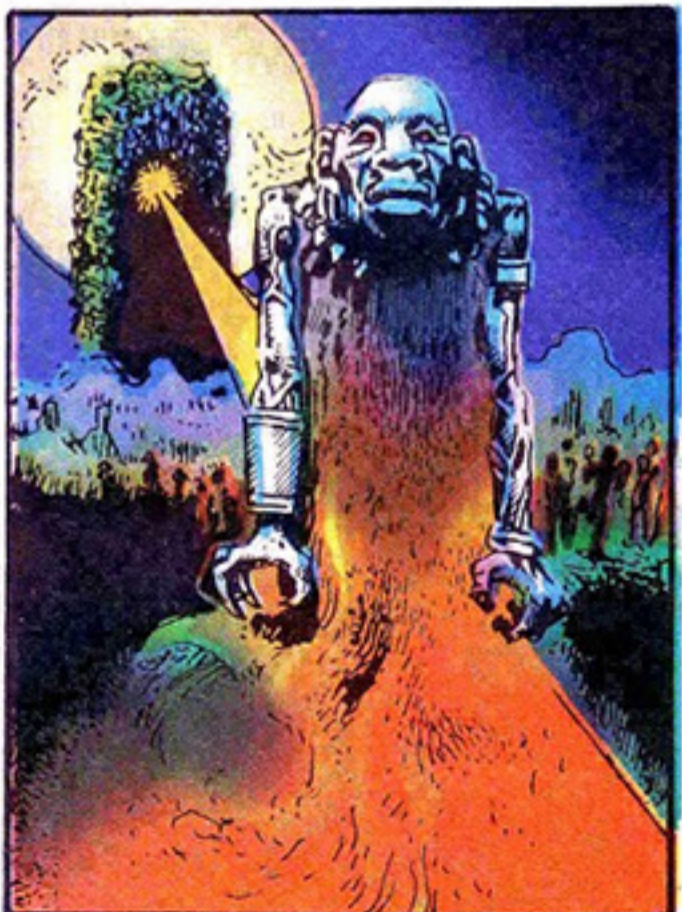


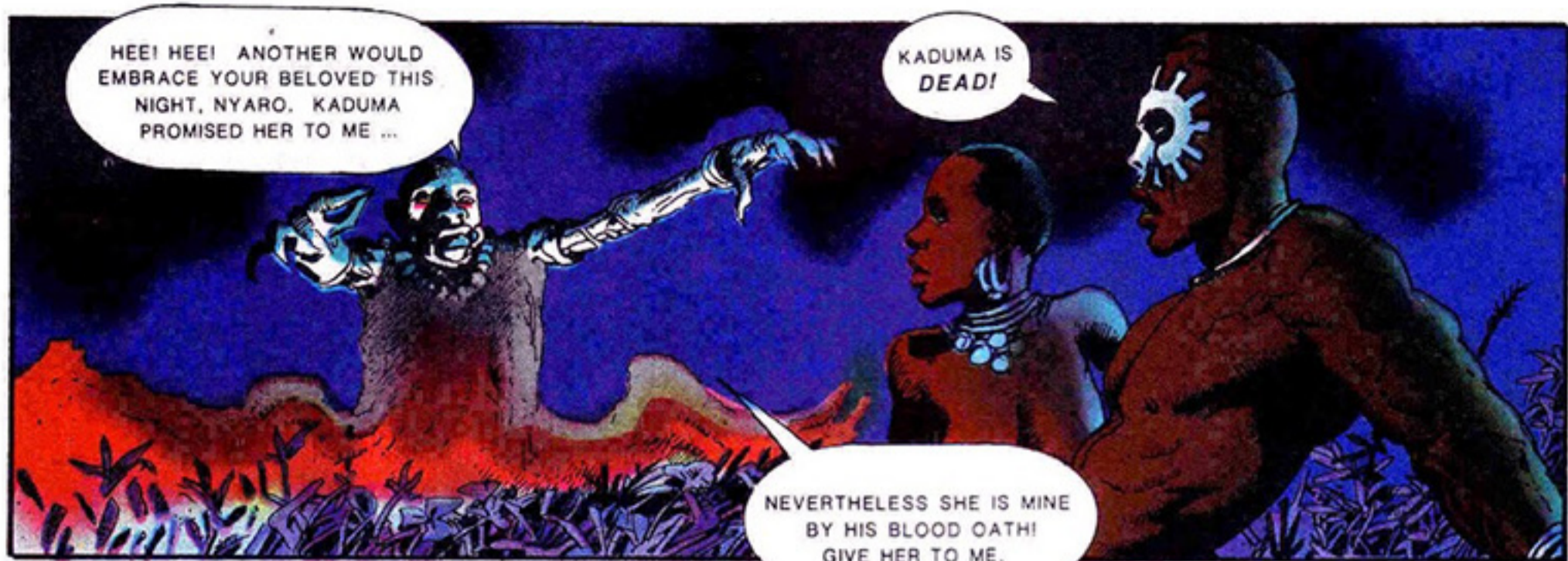
... LOUDER.





BUT EVEN AS THE TWO LOVERS DEPART, THE AIR SHIMMERS AND STIRS BEHIND THEM.





HEE! HEE! ANOTHER WOULD EMBRACE YOUR BELOVED THIS NIGHT, NYARO. KADUMA PROMISED HER TO ME ...

KADUMA IS DEAD!

NEVERTHELESS SHE IS MINE BY HIS BLOOD OATH! GIVE HER TO ME.



BEWARE MY WRATH! REFUSE AND I SHALL VISIT THE UNSPEAKABLE UPON YOU.

SET FOOT UPON THE GROUND AND I SHALL SMITE YOU, WIZARD!



YOU HURT ME, NYARO? HEE! HEE! WITH WHAT? YOUR LIMBS ARE AS BONELESS AS A SERPENT'S. BOILS ASSAIL YOU.



NOW, NYARO - WHERE IS YOUR VAUNTED STRENGTH? WHY, EVEN THE EARTH WILL NO LONGER SUPPORT YOU.



SAY IT NYARO, BEFORE YOU DIE. TELL YOUR FRIENDS COWERING IN THE NIGHT. MALLE IS THE MIGHTIEST OF MEN. THE MAGIC OF MALLE IS UNBEATABLE. SAY IT, TOAD, OR I'LL CRUSH YOUR SKULL!

R-R-RUN, YAMILAI



**KRAK!**



WHAA ... ? YOU!

GO BACK TO YOUR HOLE, WIZARD - OR WHEREVER IT IS YOU CRAWLED FROM.

RUBA SAN, RUN!



SO NYARO'S MONKEY HAS FANGS. WELL, BURN MONKEY! **BURN AND SIZZLE!**



MY THIRD EYE SEES YOU SNEAKING UP, NYARO. NOW, LIMBLESS, A BAG OF HELPLESS FLESH SHALL YOU ROT ...



AAAHI!

HAI HAI HAI HAI



**FZZZZZZZ!**



EH? STILL ALIVE?



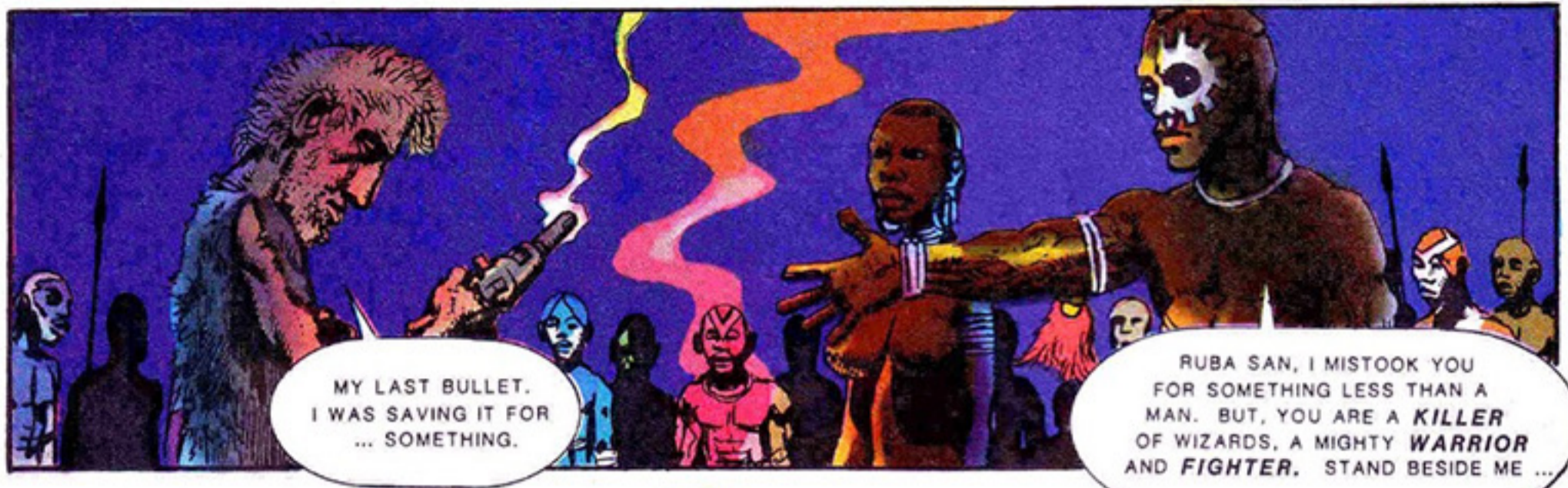
YOU - YOU CALL THAT MAGIC, MALLÉ? WELL, TRY THIS MAGIC FROM MY WORLD!



**BLAM!**

SUDDEN THUNDER ECHOES DOWN THE NIGHT, FADING, FADING UNTIL IT PASSES OVER THE HORIZON WHERE FAR LIGHTNINGS FLICKER.





MY LAST BULLET.  
I WAS SAVING IT FOR  
... SOMETHING.

RUBA SAN, I MISTOOK YOU  
FOR SOMETHING LESS THAN A  
MAN. BUT, YOU ARE A **KILLER**  
OF WIZARDS, A MIGHTY **WARRIOR**  
AND **FIGHTER**. STAND BESIDE ME ...



BROTHER!

... BROTHER?



HERE. I WON'T  
NEED THIS  
ANYMORE.

EPILOGUE



CAPTAIN JACK ROBINSON  
HERE. FINAL REPORT TO  
TRANS-DIMENSIONAL ENTERPRISES.  
DATE AND LOCATION UNKNOWN  
- CALL IT ... SOMEPLACE ELSE.

I CAN'T REPAIR THE CRAFT,  
AND THE PORTAL REMAINS  
CLOSED. I KNOW THAT NO  
ONE WILL COME FOR ME NOW,  
BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER, YOU  
SEE. TODAY, I MADE A FRIEND.  
I'M NO LONGER ALONE.

THE END