

CONCLUDING: **The GOLDEN VOYAGE OF SINBAD!**

THE TEMPLE OF THE ORACLE: HERE SINBAD THE SAILOR AND HIS DARING BAND HAVE COME IN SEARCH OF ANSWERS TO AID THEM ON THEIR MYSTERIOUS QUEST.

THE ENCHANTMENTS MADE, THE BRAZIER OF TRUTH LIT, STILL THE BOLD ADVENTURERS ARE STUNNED AS THE TIMELESS ENTITY CALLED ORACLE APPEARS TO THEM-- AND SPEAKS...

TWO TABLETS BROUGHT FORTH TO THE LIGHT, YET A THIRD REMAINS FROM SIGHT. A FINAL PLACE MUST STILL BE FOUND, A PLACE THAT LIES BELOW THE GROUND.

NO RACE IS LOST UNTIL IN FACT IT'S WON, AND CLOST BEHIND YOU COMES THE BLACK AND EVIL SON, SPRAWNED BY THE DEVIL, SUCKLED UPON BLACK MILK, IN HUMAN FORM, AND CLAD IN ROBES OF SILK.

DESTINY IS A PATH, A PLACE, A PIT, IT COMES TO ALL MEN SOON ENOUGH-- BUT YOU-- YOU COME TO IT, DESTINY IS INVISIBLE YET VISIBLE AND MEN MAY TRY TO HIDE YET ITS WATERS MARK YOU CLEARLY LIKE A RAINBOW IN THE SKY.

LAND OF THE
LOST

FREELY ADAPTED FROM THE SCREEN-PLAY BY BRIAN CLEMENS.

THE STEYTORIAN VOICE CHANTS ON-- AND FOR A MOMENT, SINBAD'S MIND IS FILLED WITH MEMORIES...

--HIS SEAMAN OVAR HAD STARTED ALL THIS-- TRYING TO SHOOT DOWN AN OMINOUS BAT-WINGED SHAPE THAT HAD FLOWN OVER HIS SHIP--

--BUT FORCING IT ONLY TO DROP THE STRANGE GOLDEN ANULET IT HAD CARRIED IN ITS RAZORED CLAWS--

--THEN TO A MEETING WITH THE GOLD-MASKED GRAND VIZIER-- WHO PROCLAIMED SINBAD'S COMING THE FULFILLMENT OF A LEGEND--

--AN ANULET THAT LED HIM TO THE ISLAND COUNTRY MARABIA-- AND AN UNEXPECTED CONFRONTATION WITH THE EVIL PRINCE KOURA--

--AND SINBAD'S ANULET PART OF THE ANSWER TO A FABULOUS SECRET.

THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE STRANGELY-TATTOOED SERVANT GIRL MARSIANA COMPLETED MORE OF THE PUZZLE.

THIS SINBAD AND COMPANY SET SAIL FOR THE LOST CONTINENT OF CENURIA--

--A VOYAGE THAT WAS ANYTHING BUT COMMON!

KNOWING THE MALEVOLENT KOURA PURSUED HIM, SINBAD REACHED THE ANCIENT CONTINENT IN REMARKABLE TIME--



THERE IT IS, GRAND VIZIER--
LEMURIA--WHERE WE'RE DESTINED TO FIND OUR ANSWERS.

--AND, AT DAWN, HE AND HIS COMPANIONS CAME ASHORE--

COME ALONG, MY FRIENDS-- FOR GREAT THINGS AWAIT US HERE.

AND LET US PRAY THAT DEATH IS NOT AMONG THEM.



--TO SHORTLY FIND THEMSELVES BEFORE THE ENTRANCE TO A DECAYING OLD SHRINE--

FROM MY STUDIES, I KNOW THAT PLACE, SINBAD. IT IS THE TEMPLE OF THE ORACLE--THE SOURCE OF ALL KNOWLEDGE!

FINE. THEN IF HE'S AT HOME-- WE SHALL ALL BE THE WISER FOR IT.



BUT WHILE SINBAD AND HIS BAND STAND IN AWE OF THE ORACLE'S PROPHECIES--



--THE DIABOLICAL PRINCE KOURA ARRIVES UPON THE SCENE--

THEY ARE ALL INSIDE, MASTER.

WITH THAT, THE DARK-CLAD SORCERER DRAWS A SMALL VIAL FROM BENEATH HIS ROBES--

--HURLS IT AT THE TEMPLE ENTRANCE--



--AND SMILES GRINLY AS THE POTION HAS ITS EFFECT!

MASTER, EACH NEW EFFORT ONLY DRAINS YOU. IF YOU CONTINUE, YOU WILL PERISH BEFORE THIS JOURNEY IS OVER.



HAVE YOU NO FAITH IN MY POWERS, ACHMED? WE WILL TRIUMPH HERE-- WE MUST TRIUMPH!

WHILE, WITHIN THE TEMPLE PROPER...

IT IS NO USE, SINBAD. THE EXPLOSION SEALED THE ENTRANCE SHUT!

WE ARE TRAPPED IN HERE!

PERHAPS THIS WAS ALWAYS OUR DESTINY, CAPTAIN-- TO BE BURIED ALIVE!

A MAN'S DESTINY LIES IN HIS OWN HANDS, RACHID-- AND A LIVE DOG IS BETTER THAN A DEAD LION!

LOOK-- YOU SEE THE SMOKE HOLE IN THE CEILING ABOVE US?

QUICKLY, RACHID-- HAND ME YOUR BOW!

AND THE REST OF YOU-- OFF WITH YOUR SASSES AND TURSIANS--!

MAKE A ROPE-- A STRONG ONE!

THEN, IF MY AIM IS TRUE-- AND THIS IRON ROD WILL SUPPORT MY WEIGHT--

"--PERHAPS WE WILL SOON BE FREE!"

NOT YET. NOT QUITE.

THE ROD HOLDS! SINBAD, YOU'VE DONE IT!

LET ME CLIMB FIRST, CAPTAIN. I'M THE LIGHTEST--

--BUT I'M THE MOST ROOLHARDY!

ALL RIGHT, RACHID-- THE ROPE IS SECURE.

UP YOU COME BEHIND ME-- THE GIRL FIRST-- AND HURRY!

I NEED LITTLE PRIDDING FOR THAT, CAPTAIN.

WHILE SINBAD AND HIS PARTY SCRAMBLE CAREFULLY FROM THE CAVE, KOURA AND ACHMED MAKE THEIR WAY SWIFTLY ACROSS THE ISLAND-- UNTIL--

BEFORE US, ACHMED-- A CLEARING OF SOME SORT--!

WE WILL PAUSE THERE FOR A MOMENT-- TO REGAIN OUR BEARINGS.

BUT THE DESPERATE DUO BURSTS FROM THE UNDERBRUSH TO DISCOVER--

SKULLS-- EMERALD SKULLS--!

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS, MASTER?

I'M NOT CERTAIN, ACHMED-- BUT I BELIEVE--

BUT THE SINISTER SORCERER DOES NOT HAVE TIME TO FINISH HIS THOUGHT-- AS SUDDENLY--

BY ALL THE DEMONS OF DARKNESS-- WHO--?

THE BATTLE IS DEPRESSINGLY SHORT--

-- AND SOON PRINCE KOURA AND HIS FAITHFUL SERVANT FIND THEMSELVES PRODDED PAINFULLY THRU THE TANGLING FOLIAGE--

-- AND, LASTLY, INTO A MUSTY CHAMBER, COMMANDED BY A CORRODED STATUE OF--

-- CARO, THE SIX-ARMED GODDESS!

-- INTO THE SHADOW OF AN OBSCENELY-CARVED TEMPLE--

ACHMED-- WE HAVE FOUND THE PLACE WE SEEK!

SOMEWHERE IN THIS ANCIENT CHAMBER IS HIDDEN THE **THIRD GOLDEN AMULET!** WE MUST DISCOVER ITS **LOCATION-- AND QUICKLY!**

SOMEHOW I DOUBT OUR GREEN-SKINNED CAPTORS WILL GIVE US THE **OPPORTUNITY, MASTER.**

IS THAT ALL THAT BOTHERS YOU, RACHID?

THEN BEAR WITH ME FOR ONLY A **MOMENT--**

-- WHILE I EXTRICATE A CERTAIN **VIAL** FROM THE FOLDS OF MY **SLEEVE--**

FOOSH!

-- AND YOU WILL LEARN THAT OPPORTUNITIES ARE **MADE** NOT **FOUND!**

-- BUT THEY ARE INTENTIONS ABRUPTLY **THWARTED AS--**

HAVING **PROBLEMS, PRINCE KOURA?**

YOU!?!

INDEED SO, **EVIL ONE.**

IT SEEMS THE WINDS OF FORTUNE CHART A MOST **INTRIGUING COURSE.**

SOMEHOW I SUSPECTED WE WOULD MEET AGAIN, CAPTAIN.

I AM VERY MUCH AT YOUR SERVICE, EVIL ONE--AND SOON MY SWORD WILL BE AT YOUR THROAT.

BUT I PROMISE YOU--DESPITE YOUR WIZARDRY--IT WILL BE A FAIR FIGHT--

--TO THE DEATH!

TO THE DEATH...? THEN TO THE DEATH IT IS!

DEATH TO MY ENEMY. I COMMAND YOU, CARO!

THE GLEAMING BLADE FLIES UNERRINGLY TO THE STATUE'S OUTSTRETCHED HAND--

--THEN WITH THE TORTURED SOUND OF BENDING METAL, THE SIX-LIMBED STATUE TEARS FREE OF ITS BASE--

--AND LUMBERS HEAVILY, UNSTEADILY AT FIRST, TOWARDS THE AWE-STRUCK BAND OF SAILORS--

--AND, AMAZINGLY, THE CORRODED BRONZE FINGERS CLOSE SNUGLY ABOUT THE HILT--

--SWORD-BLADES SPROUTING FROM ITS NOW-CLENCHED FISTS EVEN AS IT COMES...

BY ALLAH'S EYES--! THE STATUE--IT LIVES--IT LIVES--!

THEN STOP YOUR TREMBLING, MAN--AND HELP ME SEND IT BACK TO THE LAND OF THE DEAD!



LIKE A GREAT COBRA,
THE STATUE STANDS
SHAYING, WAITING
PATIENTLY FOR THE
FIRST MOVE TO BE
MADE--AND THEN--

TOGETHER, MY
BROTHERS--
ATTACK!

WE ARE
WITH YOU,
CAPTAIN--AS
ALWAYS!

THAT IS
FITTING
INDEED--
FOR MEN
WHO HAVE
LIVED
TOGETHER--

--SHOULD DIE
TOGETHER
AS WELL!



BY ALLAH, THE
CREATURE MOVES
WITH THE SPEED
AND SKILL OF
SIX MEN!

KEEP YOUR EYES
OPEN, MEN! DO NOT LET
THESE ACCURSED ARMS
OVERWHELM YOU!



BUT THOUGH
MOST OF
SINBAD'S
SEAMEN
HEED
THEIR
CAPTAIN'S
WORDS--

AARGGHH!

CHUK!

ALAS, SOME
DO NOT!



CURSE YOU, KOURA--
THIS IS YOUR DOING!
HASSIM'S BLOOD
IS UPON YOUR
HANDS--

--AND I SWEAR
TO ALMIGHTY ALLAH
THAT I WILL DRAW
YOU IN THAT BLOOD
BEFORE MY SOUL
IS SPED TO MECCA!



COME, MY BROTHERS--
RENEW THE ATTACK--

--LET US TASTE
REVENGE BEFORE
THIS DAY IS DONE!

DRIVEN BY THE FIRES OF VENGEANCE, SINBAD AND HIS CREW FLEW THE ASSAULT, FORCING THE SLASHING DEATH-GODDESS BACK UP THE CARVED STONE STAIRS...

MURDER, MEN-- OUR SWORDS DRIVE THE MONSTER TO ITS DOOM!

BUT THE SEAMEN'S SWORDSMANSHIP IS BORN MORE OF FURY THAN OF LONG-DEVELOPED SKILL--

--WHICH IS UNFORTUNATE--

--FOR FURY CANNOT LONG SUSTAIN ONE AGAINST EXPERTISE CONCERNED IN SORCERY--

--NOT VERY LONG AT ALL!

THWAK

SPLANG

BUT SUCH SACRIFICES HAVE NOT BEEN IN VAIN...

THE CREATURE HAS KNOCKED RACHID AND ABDUL SENSELESS--

--BUT WE HAVE DRIVEN IT TO THE TOP OF THE STAIRS!

THEN LET US FINISH IT, CAPTAIN-- BEFORE IT GUTS US ALL!



I WISH TO SEE IF A STATUE CAN BLEED!

WITH THAT, THE RELUCTANT YOUNG SAILOR NAMED HARDOUIN HURLS HIMSELF FORWARD, SWORD FLASHING IN HIS HAND--



--ONLY TO FALL BEFORE A STUNNING BLOW FROM A GREAT BRONZE FIST!

THE UNLIVING CREATURE CALLED CARO TURNS TO DELIVER THE DEATH-STROKE--



--AND THAT MOMENTARY DISTRACTION IS ALL THAT SINBAD REQUIRES--

THUD!

--TO STRIKE!



CARO FALLS--

--AND, IN DYING, SHE REVEALS HER HIDDEN SECRET--

BY ALLAH-- THE THIRD AMULET!

KLASHH!



LOOK, YOU SAVAGES--

--YOUR GODDESS HAS BEEN DESECRATED!

SAVE YOUR TEMPLE-- WHILE YOU CAN!



CURSE KOURA'S NAME-- THE GREEN MEN ARE UPON US--

--AND WEAPONLESS, THERE IS LITTLE WE CAN DO TO DEFEND OURSELVES!

THANK YOU FOR YOUR AMULET, VIZIER--
AND YOU, SINBAD, FOR YOURS.



BUT WHAT
GODS ARE THESE
BABILES TO YOU,
KOURA? WHAT
SECRET DO
THEY HOLD?

SINCE YOU
HAVE BEEN SO
DILIGENT IN
YOUR QUEST,
SINBAD-- I
WILL QUENCH
YOUR THIRST
FOR KNOWLEDGE!

IT IS WRITTEN THAT HE
WHO PLACES EACH OF
THESE TABLETS INTO THE
WATERS OF THE FOUNTAIN
OF DESTINY SHALL
RECEIVE IN TURN--

--YOUTH-- INVULNER-
ABILITY-- AND A CROWN
OF UNTOLD RICHES!



ALL THIS
IS MY DESTINY--

-- BUT I FEAR YOUR
DESTINY AWAITS YOU
HERE-- FOR HAVE YOU
NOT DESTROYED THE
GREEN MEN'S MOST
SACRED SHRINE?



MAY ALLAH
RECEIVE YOU,
CAPTAIN
SINBAD.

NOW I BID
YOU FAREWELL.

CURSE YOUR
BLACKENED HEART,
KOURA-- YOU'VE
NOT HEARD THE
LAST OF ME--
I SWEAR IT!



BUT SINBAD'S ANGRY
NOW GOES UNHEEDED--

--AS HE IS THROWN
ROUGHLY ACROSS A
CRUDE SACRI-
FICIAL ALTAR--



--A HEAVY
CEREMONIAL
KNIFE
IS RAISED
HIGH ABOVE
HIS THROAT--

--AND IN THE
INSTANT THAT IT
BEGINS ITS
DESCENT--

NO-- STOP-- YOU
MUST NOT DO
THIS TERRIBLE
THING!



THE RESPONSE TO MARGIANA'S DESPERATE PLEA IS IMMEDIATE-- AND QUITE UNEXPECTED--

--AND THE SACRIFICE OF SINBAD SEEMS SUDDENLY FORGOTTEN.

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING--?

FOR AN INSTANT, THE GREEN MEN STAND PARALYZED, STARING AT THE GLOWING EYE TATTOOED ON THE GIRL'S PALM--

THAT MARK ON MARGIANA'S HAND-- MEANS SOMETHING TO THESE SAVAGES. THEY'VE TAKEN HER AS ONE OF THEIR OWN.

NO, SINBAD-- THEY'VE TAKEN HER AS THE SUPREME SACRIFICE THEY'VE LONG BEEN AWAITING-- A SACRIFICE TO THEIR LIVING GOD, THE DEMON OF DARKNESS!

VICIOUSLY, THE TERRIFIED GIRL IS THRUST UPON A FRAIL WOODEN PLATFORM ABOVE A CRUMBLING WELL, THEN...

THEY LOWER ME INTO THE PIT!

SINBAD-- PLEASE HELP ME--!

BUT THOUGH THE DARING SAILOR STRUGGLES LIKE A MAD-MAN TO FREE HIMSELF FROM HIS CAPTORS--

THE WOODEN PLATFORM COMES TO A SHUDDERING STOP-- AND MARGIANA STEPS FROM IT TO FIND HERSELF IN THE DEPTHS OF A DARKEN CAVERN--

-- CONFRONTED BY A SHADOW THAT HERALDS THE THUNDEROUS APPROACH OF A NIGHTMARE!

ALLAH PROTECT ME-- NO!

--THE GIRL CALLED MARGIANA IS SOON LOST INTO THE DARKNESS.

IS THIS THE REASON YOU BROUGHT HER ALL THIS WAY, SINBAD-- TO BECOME A BARBARIAN SACRIFICE?

JUDGE ME, LATER, VIZIER-- BUT NOW--

TAKE OFF YOUR MASK!

HANDS SLIGHTLY TREMBLING, THE GRAND VIZIER COMPLIES --

--REMOVING HIS MASK TO REVEAL A FIRE-SCARRED VISAGE THAT IS NO LONGER TRULY A FACE!

REMOVE MY MASK? BUT YOU KNOW WHAT LIES BENEATH IT IS...

DON'T ARGUE, MAN-- JUST DO IT!

BARBARIANS THOUGH THEY BE, THE GREEN MEN RECOIL IN HORROR FROM THE BLOOD-CHILLING SPECTER STANDING BEFORE THEM--

--AND THAT IS ALL THE OPPORTUNITY SINBAD AND HIS CREW HAVE NEED OF--

NOW, YOU SCURRY SONG OF THE SEA--

--ARM YOURSELVES AS BEST YOU CAN--

-- AND FOLLOW ME!

WE GO TO SAVE MARGIANA FROM WHATEVER DARK FATE THOSE JADE-SKINNED SAVAGES CONDEMNED HER TO--

--AND MAY ALLAH HELP THEM ALL-- IF WE ARE TOO LATE!

WHILE, UNTOLD LEAGUES FROM THE DIVER'S ENTRANCE, IN A POLISHED CHAMBER THAT IS MORE A TEMPLE THAN A TOMB, THE NOW-DECEPTEE PRINCE KOURA KNEELS AND PRAYS--

--MAKING QUIET SUPPLICATION TO THE LEGENDARY FOUNTAIN OF DESTINY.

ADMIT IT, WOMAN-- IS NOT MAJESTY SUCH AS THIS WORTH A FEW PALTRY LIVES?

NO ANSWER, MARGIANA? THEN WATCH--

--WATCH AS I DELIVER THE FIRST GOLDEN TABLET INTO THE WATERS OF THE FOUNTAIN--

--THEN BATHE MYSELF IN THOSE WATERS--

--AND THE ENERGY OF YOUTH IS ONCE AGAIN MINE!

BUT INVULNERABILITY-- A CROWN OF MANY RICHES-- I DENY YOU THESE, KOURA--

--WITH MY SWORD-- WITH MY LIFE!

SINBAD??!

O GODS AND DEMONS OF DARKNESS --RID ME ONCE AND FOREVER OF THE ENEMY WHO STANDS BETWEEN ME AND MY DESTINY!

I PLEAD...I IMPLORE.

AND, AS IF IN ANSWER TO KOURA'S INCANTATION, THERE RISES THE CLAMOROUS ECHO OF DRUMBEATS--

--AND A SNORTING, HOWLING MOUNTAIN THUNDERS INTO THE TEMPLE--

BY THE BLESSED BEARD OF ALLAH--!



STAND AWAY, MY BRAVE ONES! 'TIS ME THE CENTAUR COMES FOR--

--AND 'TIS ME IT SHALL HAVE TO CONTEST WITH!



BUT SINBAD'S BOLD DECLARATION SEEMS LITTLE MORE THAN BRAVADO--

--AS HE NARROWLY AVOIDS THE CYCLOPEAN CENTAUR'S FIRST SAVAGE ASSAULT--

BY ALLAH-- THE CREATURE MOVES FAR FASTER THAN ONE COULD BELIEVE--!



BUT STILL-- THERE ARE PLACES A NIMBLE SEAMAN MAY GO--

--THAT SUCH A PONDEROUS MONSTROSITY MAY NOT HOPE TO FOLLOW!

COME, MONSTER-- PURSUE ME-- IF YOU DARE!







KOURA FOUND HIS DESTINY, MARGIANA-- AND IT WAS DEATH!

NOW WE MUST... EH?

MAY ALLAH'S BLESSINGS BE UPON YOU, CAPTAIN SINBAD-- YOU HAVE FREED MARABIA FROM KOURA'S EVIL.

CAPTAIN-- LOOK-- IN THE FOUNTAIN OF DESTINY--



--IT SEEMS A CROWN OF SOME SORT-- RISING FROM THE WATERS--!

A CROWN OF MANY RICHES. KOURA MUST HAVE DROPPED THE THIRD TABLET INTO THE FOUNTAIN WHEN HE PERISHED.



--BUT BY RIGHT OF HONOR, GRAND VIZIER-- IT IS YOURS.

BY RIGHT OF BATTLE, THE CROWN IS MINE NOW--



THE CROWN IS PLACED UPON THE VIZIER'S HEAD-- AND AMAZINGLY HIS GOLDEN MASK FADES TO NOTHING-- TO REVEAL--



MY FACE-- THE CROWN HAS RESTORED IT!

THEN IT IS A CROWN OF MANY RICHES, INDEED!

AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS SINBAD'S SHIP PREPARES TO SET SAIL FOR MARABIA...



SINBAD, WHY DO YOU DO IT?

GIVE AWAY A KINGDOM-- PRICELESS TREASURE-- WHY?

I VALUE FREEDOM, MARABIA-- ABOVE ALL OTHER THINGS--



--AND A KING-- A REAL KING-- IS NEVER TRULY FREE!

NOW ONWARD, YOU SONS OF THE SEA-- TO MARABIA--

--AND FROM THERE TO NEW ADVENTURES!

THERE ARE ALWAYS NEW ADVENTURES!

Felix