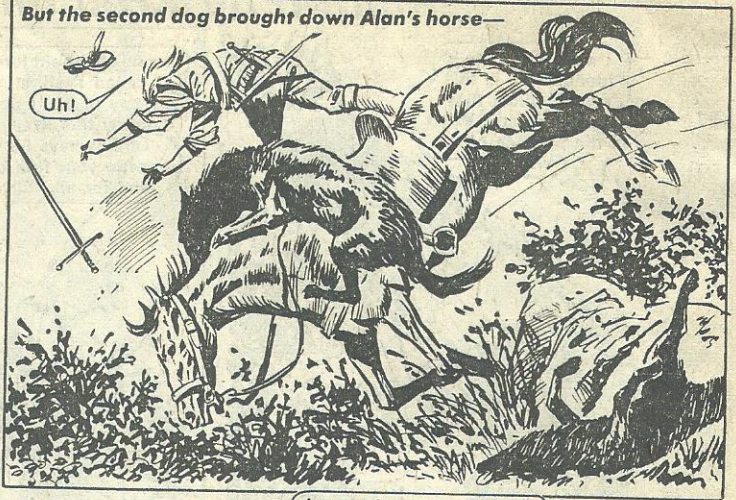


# Duel to the death.



My sword is sharper than your teeth, dog!

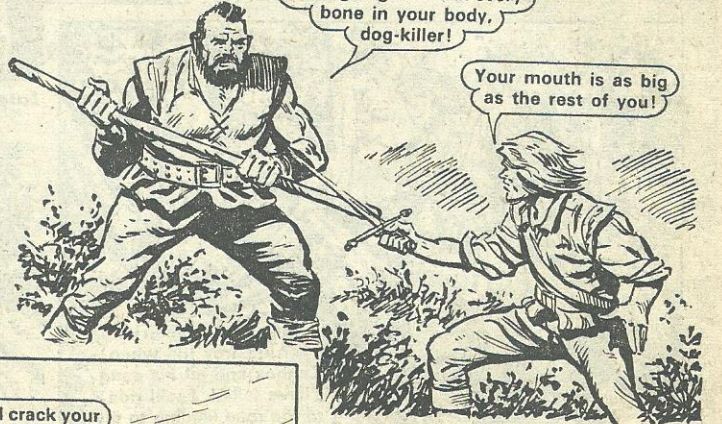


But the second dog brought down Alan's horse—

Uh!

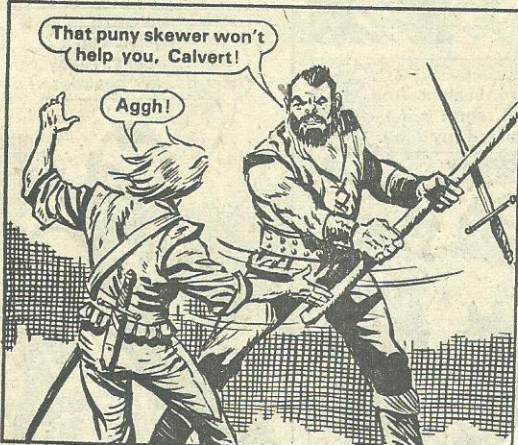


He killed one of my dogs! Come away, Satan! Leave him to me!



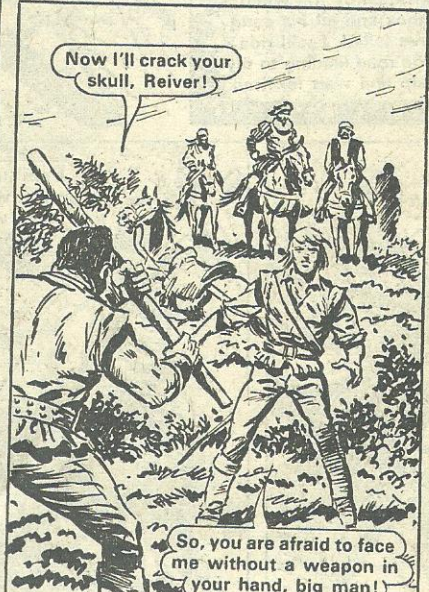
I am going to break every bone in your body, dog-killer!

Your mouth is as big as the rest of you!



That puny skewer won't help you, Calvert!

Aggh!



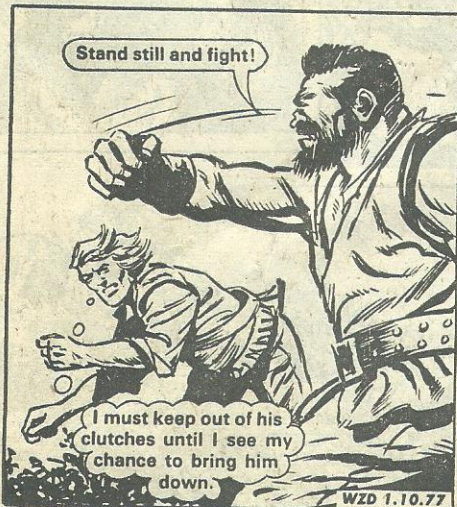
Now I'll crack your skull, Reiver!

So, you are afraid to face me without a weapon in your hand, big man!



Ho! Ho! You think you can match me in a fight with bare hands? Come on, then, my brave bantam!

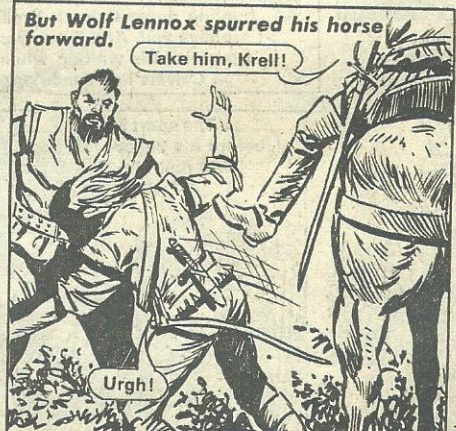
I'm ready!



Stand still and fight!

I must keep out of his clutches until I see my chance to bring him down.

WZD 1.10.77



But Wolf Lennox spurred his horse forward.

Take him, Krell!

Urgh!



Now let's see you fight! Ho, ho!

He crushes the life out of me!

Is this the end for Alan? Find out NEXT WEEK.