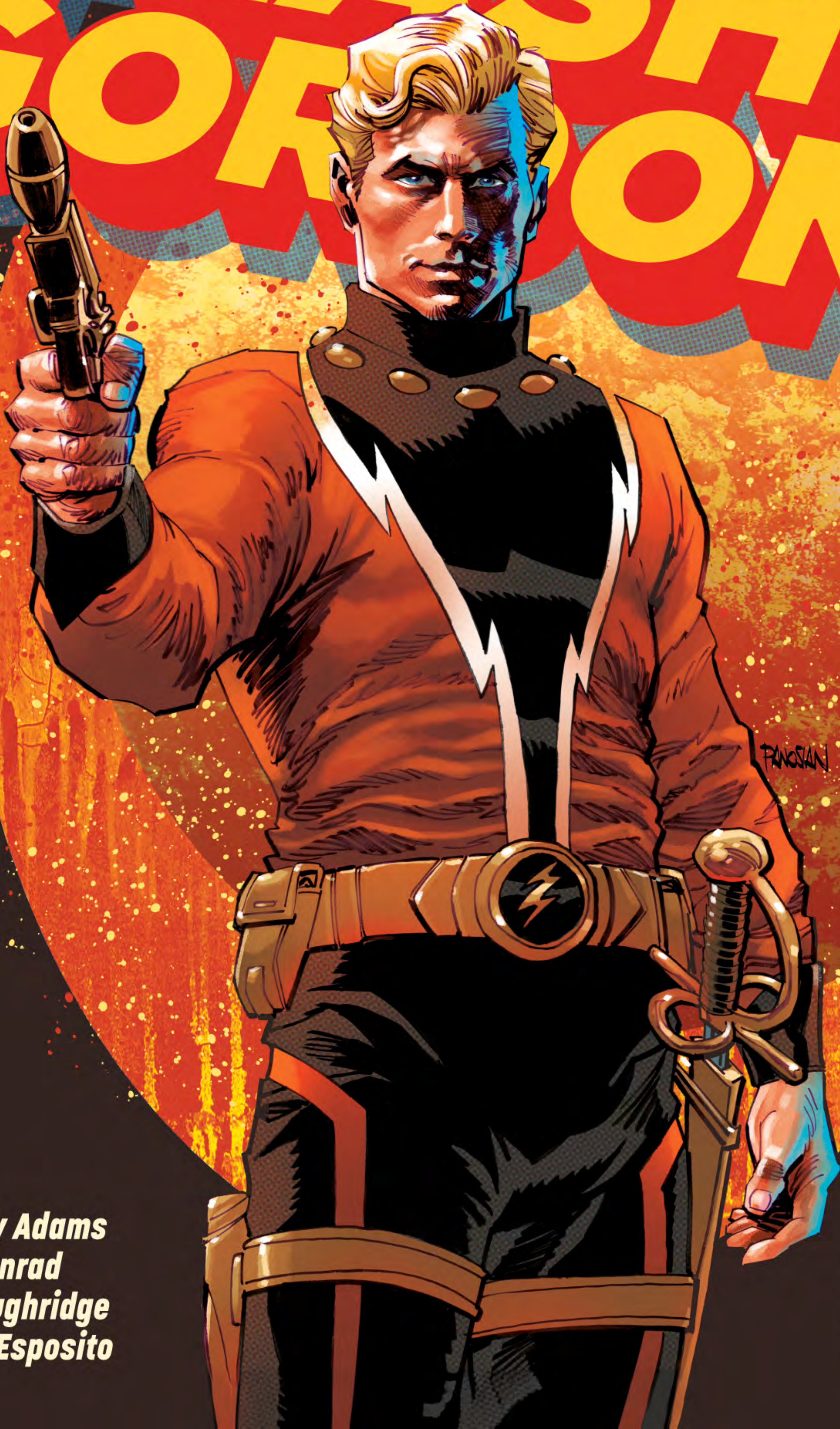


**VOLUME 1: ESCAPE FROM
PLANET DEATH!**

FLASH GORGON



**Jeremy Adams
Will Conrad
Lee Loughridge
Taylor Esposito**

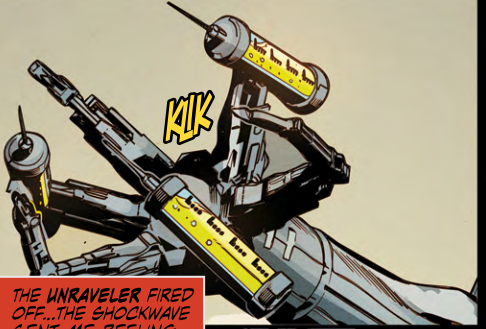


DOWN...

SHLICK

...I'VE BEEN DOWN
HERE FOR...I'M NOT
SURE, ACTUALLY.

IT IS THE
DESIGNATED
HOUR FOR
SUSTENANCE.



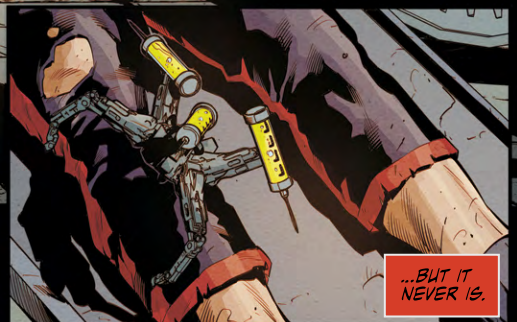
THE UNRAVELER FIRED
OFF...THE SHOCKWAVE
SENT ME REELING,
AND THEN...



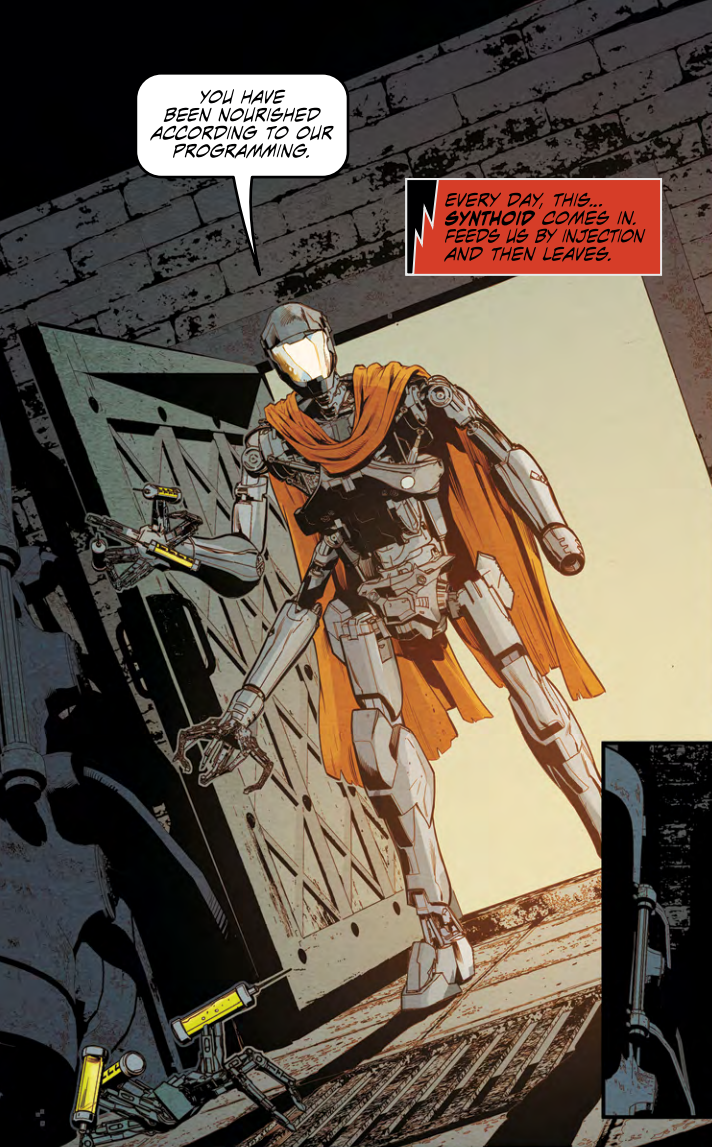
...THEN I
WAS HERE...
ON THIS
TABLE.



EVERY DAY...
THINKING IT WILL
BE MY LAST...

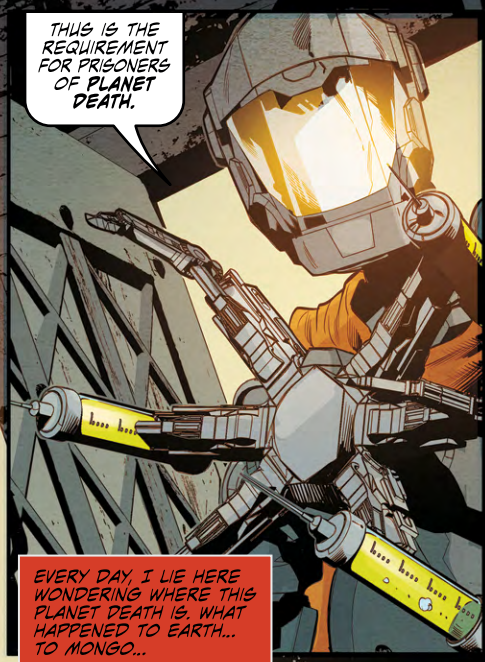


...BUT IT
NEVER IS.



YOU HAVE BEEN NOURISHED ACCORDING TO OUR PROGRAMMING.

EVERY DAY, THIS... SYNTHOID COMES IN, FEEDS US BY INJECTION AND THEN LEAVES.



THIS IS THE REQUIREMENT FOR PRISONERS OF PLANET DEATH.

EVERY DAY, I LIE HERE WONDERING WHERE THIS PLANET DEATH IS. WHAT HAPPENED TO EARTH... TO MONGO...



...TO DALE.



I'M LEFT ALONE WITH MY THOUGHTS. WAITING FOR SLEEP...



...AND THEN I REALIZE WHY IT'S CALLED PLANET DEATH.

BECAUSE THAT IS WHAT YOU PRAY FOR--A WAY TO END THE CYCLE OF MONOTONY... TO END THE DREAMS...



NO...HE'S CUTTING THE SUPPORT WIRES. THAT WILL CAUSE THE DEVICE TO FALL AND--



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?



WHAT I HAD TO DO TO SAVE EARTH.

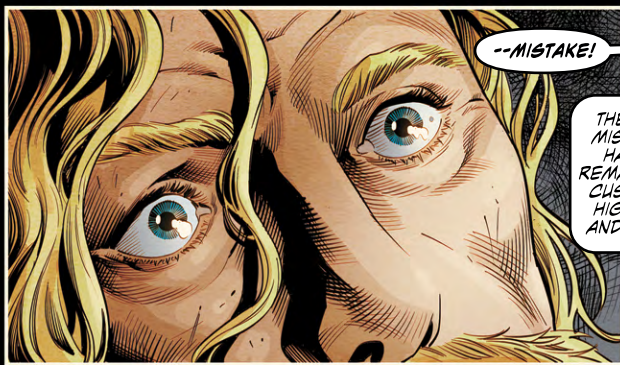
YOU FOOL...YOU'VE DOOMED US ALL!



CREAAAKKKKK

YOU'VE DESTROYED MONGO!

"STOP! I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE. YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE...YOU'VE MADE A--"

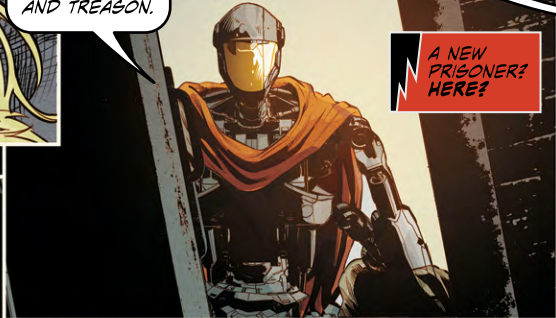


--MISTAKE!

THERE IS NO MISTAKE, YOU HAVE BEEN REMANDED INTO CUSTODY FOR HIGH CRIMES AND TREASON.

IF I DIE, WHAT I KNOW WILL BE MADE PUBLIC, AND THEN WHERE WOULD THE TREATY BE?

A NEW PRISONER? HERE?



IF YOU FOLLOW DIRECTIONS, YOU WILL NOT PERISH, HERE AT PLANET DEATH, WE TAKE CARE OF OUR CHARGES.



OOF!



OBVIOUSLY, MY NEIGHBOR DISAGREES!

HE DID NOT LIE STILL DURING THE TIME OF SUSTENANCE, WE MADE EVERY ATTEMPT TO SAVE HIM, BUT HE SUCCEMBED TO HIS SELF-INFLICTED INJURIES.



YOU CAN'T LEAVE! I AM THE COURT HEALER...

...WITHOUT ME, DALE ARDEN WILL DIE!



DALE...



MING'S MERCENARIES ARE COMING! THEY'LL TRY TO DESTROY HER AND WITH IT THE ALLIANCE!

HE'S RAVING LIKE A LUNATIC, BUT, I HEARD HIM... DIDN'T I? MAYBE I'M THE LUNATIC? MY EARS CREATING WORDS THAT HAVEN'T BEEN SAID.



DA--

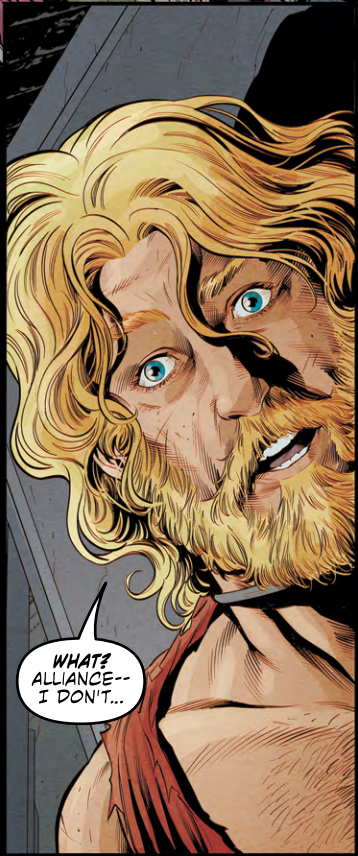
=>KOFF<=

--DALE?

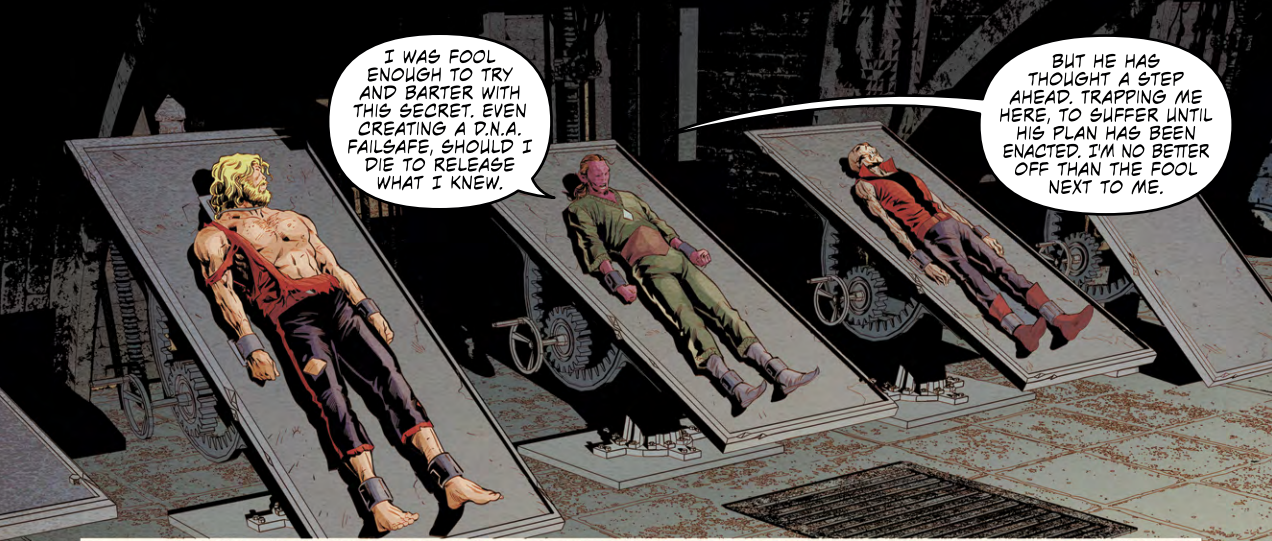


YES, STRANGER... DALE ARDEN. FORMER LOVE OF THE KILLER OF MONGO, FLASH GORDON. NOW, THE CONSORT TO PRINCE ATON.

IF I DON'T GET OUT OF HERE, ATON WILL HAVE HIS BRIDE DEAD, ALONG WITH AN ALLIANCE OF PLANETS.

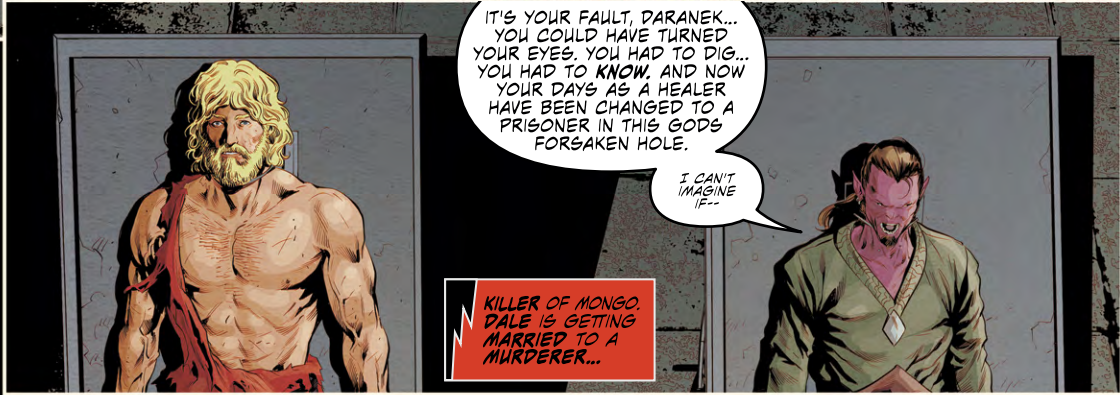


WHAT? ALLIANCE-- I DON'T...



I WAS FOOL ENOUGH TO TRY AND BARTER WITH THIS SECRET. EVEN CREATING A D.N.A. FAILSAFE, SHOULD I DIE TO RELEASE WHAT I KNEW.

BUT HE HAS THOUGHT A STEP AHEAD. TRAPPING ME HERE, TO SUFFER UNTIL HIS PLAN HAS BEEN ENACTED. I'M NO BETTER OFF THAN THE FOOL NEXT TO ME.



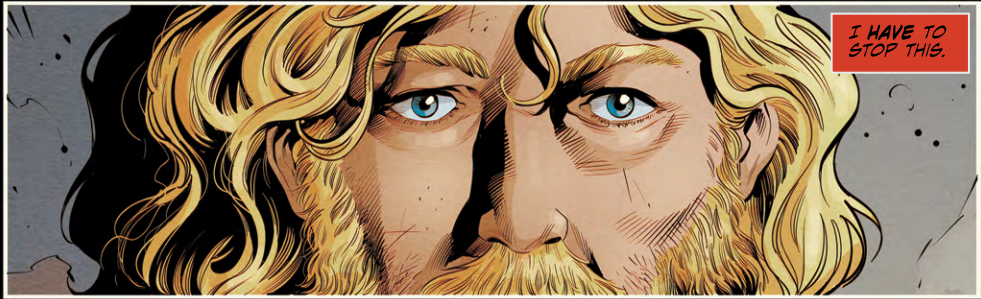
IT'S YOUR FAULT, DARANEK... YOU COULD HAVE TURNED YOUR EYES. YOU HAD TO DIG... YOU HAD TO KNOW. AND NOW YOUR DAYS AS A HEALER HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO A PRISONER IN THIS GODS FORSAKEN HOLE.

I CAN'T IMAGINE IF--

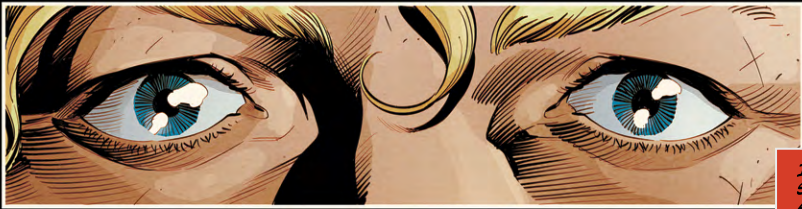
KILLER OF MONGO. DALE IS GETTING MARRIED TO A MURDERER...



...AND THE ONLY ONE THAT KNOWS IS HERE WITH ME.



I HAVE TO STOP THIS.



I HAVE TO SAVE DALE ARDEN.