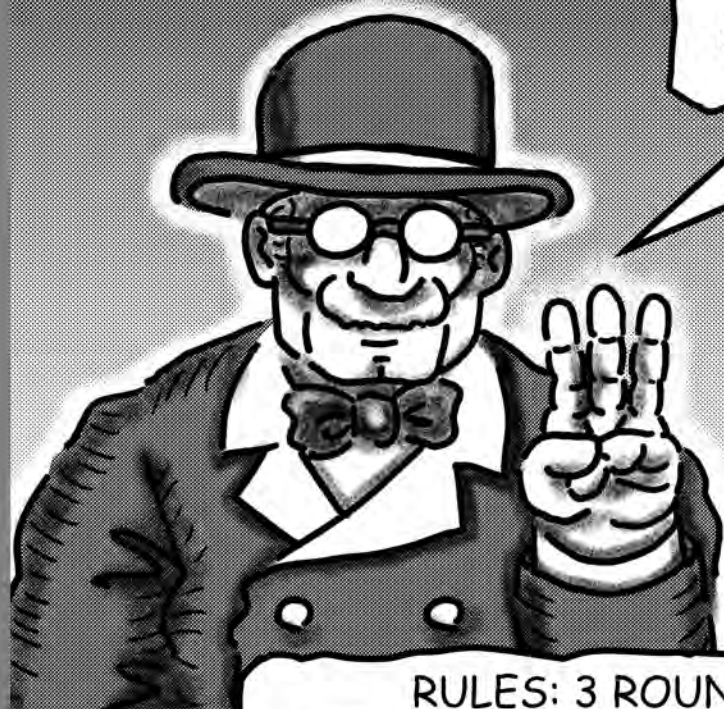


IF A HUMAN WRESTLER CAN
BEAT THE CHAMPION OF
GALACTIC FEDERATION, WE WILL
LEAVE THE EARTH.

WE WILL ALLOW THREE CHANCES,
SO PLEASE CHOOSE THREE BEST MEN.



RULES: 3 ROUNDS IN 60 MINUTES.
THE WINNER MUST TAKE 2 OUT OF 3 ROUNDS.

STANISLAV "THE EMPEROR" RYBCZNSKY

**GALACTIC FEDERATION
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION**

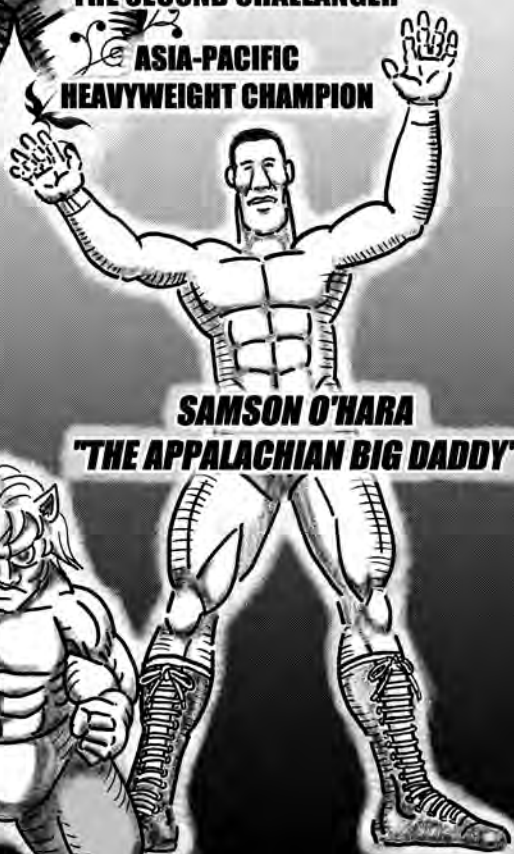


**THE FIRST CHALLENGER
AFRICAN CONTINENTAL
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION**



**MÖKELE-MBEMBE
"THE MISSISSIPPI NIGHTMARE"**

**THE SECOND CHALLENGER
ASIA-PACIFIC
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION**



**SAMSON O'HARA
"THE APPALACHIAN BIG DADDY"**

**THE THIRD CHALLENGER
AMERICAN CONTINENTAL
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION**



EL LOCO "THE NEUROTIC"

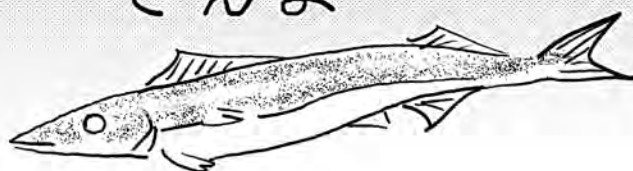
MIKETARO

BY ANTONIO O'BRIAN

THIS OL' HOUSE OF MINE

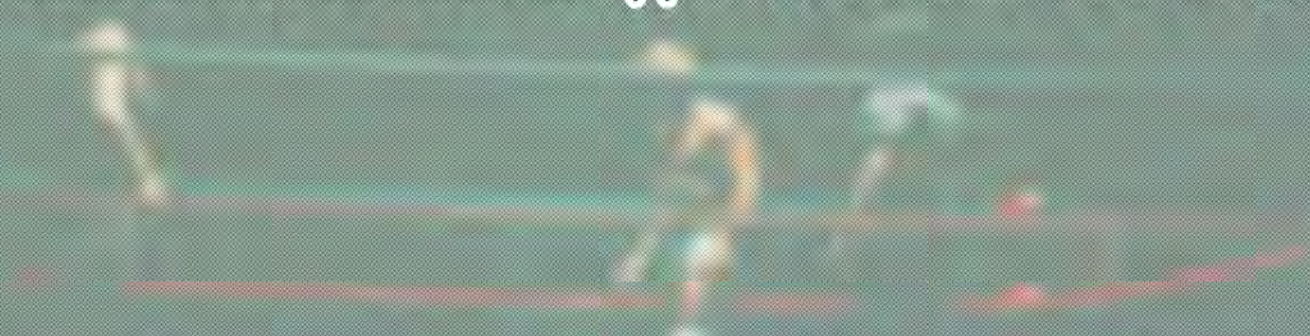


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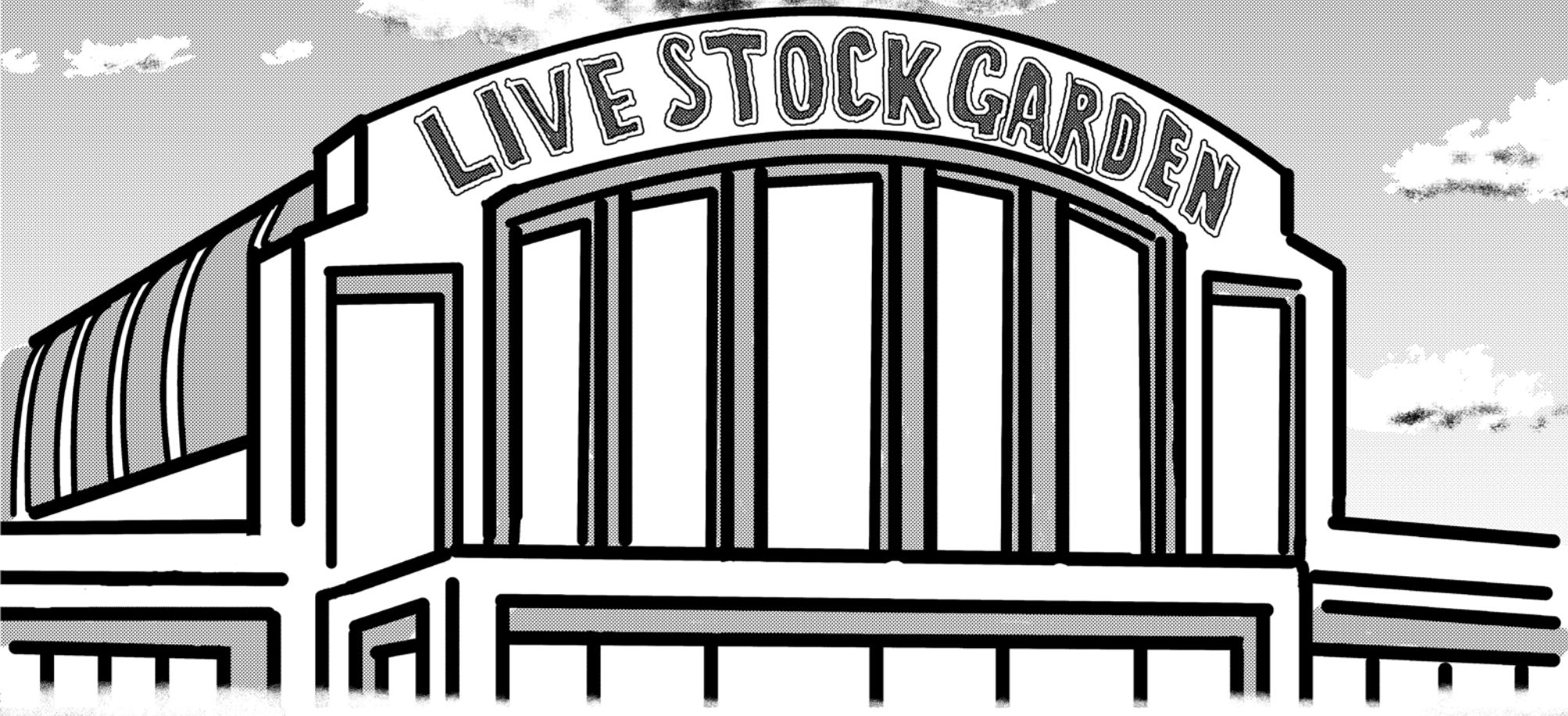
PRO WRESTLING IS REAL;

Pro Wrestling is real. Inside of the ring is a bazaar of ethnic and cultural stereotypes. No holds barred.



Pro Wrestling is a grand opera. When good guys do their best to be good, and when bad guys do their best to be bad, and the rest in the arena, together, they can create a wonderful world of pro wrestling.

LIVESTOCK GARDEN IS THE PANTHEON IN THE WORLD OF PRO-WRESTLING.
(YOUNGER GENERATIONS PREFER TO CALL THE PLACE "LIVESTOCK DOME"
FOR NOT SO OBVIOUS REASON.)



TRUE CHAMPIONS MUST DEFEND THEIR
TITLES AT LIVESTOCK GARDEN ON THE WEST
AND MADISON SQUARE GARDEN ON THE EAST.



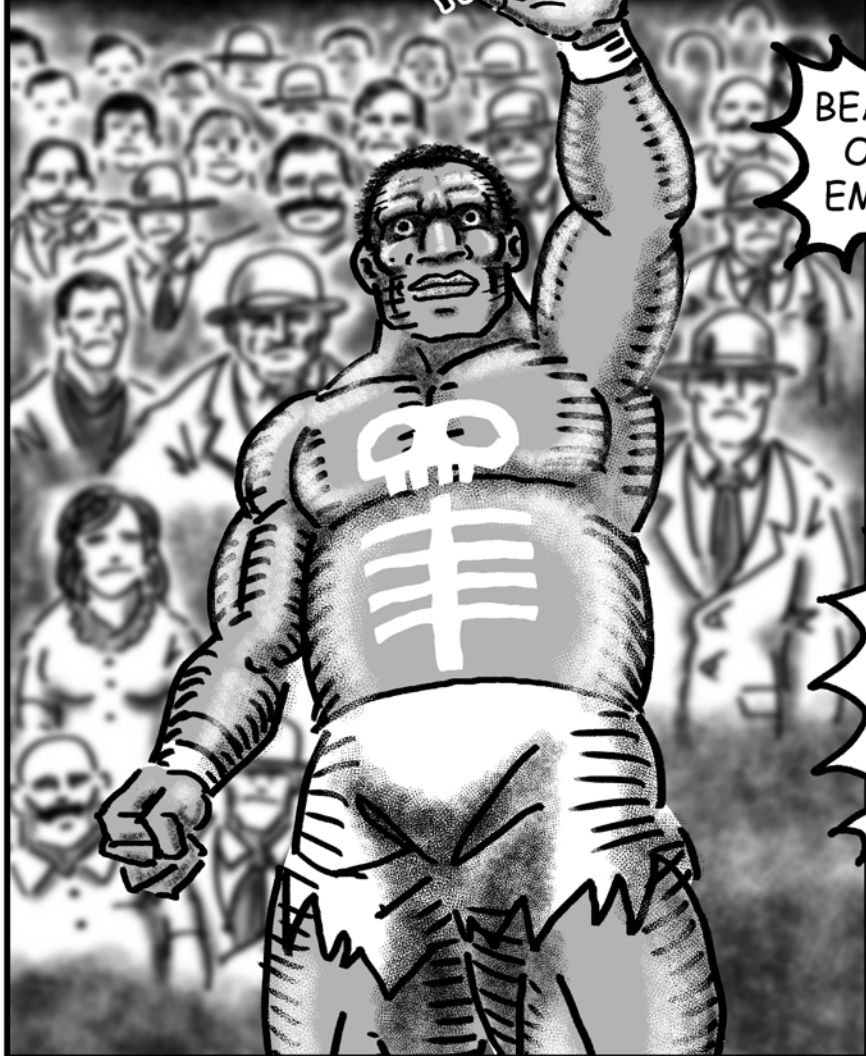
GOOD AFTERNOON, LADYS
AND GENTLEMEN.
THIS IS JIM.

THE FIRST MATCH OF
THE FATE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.



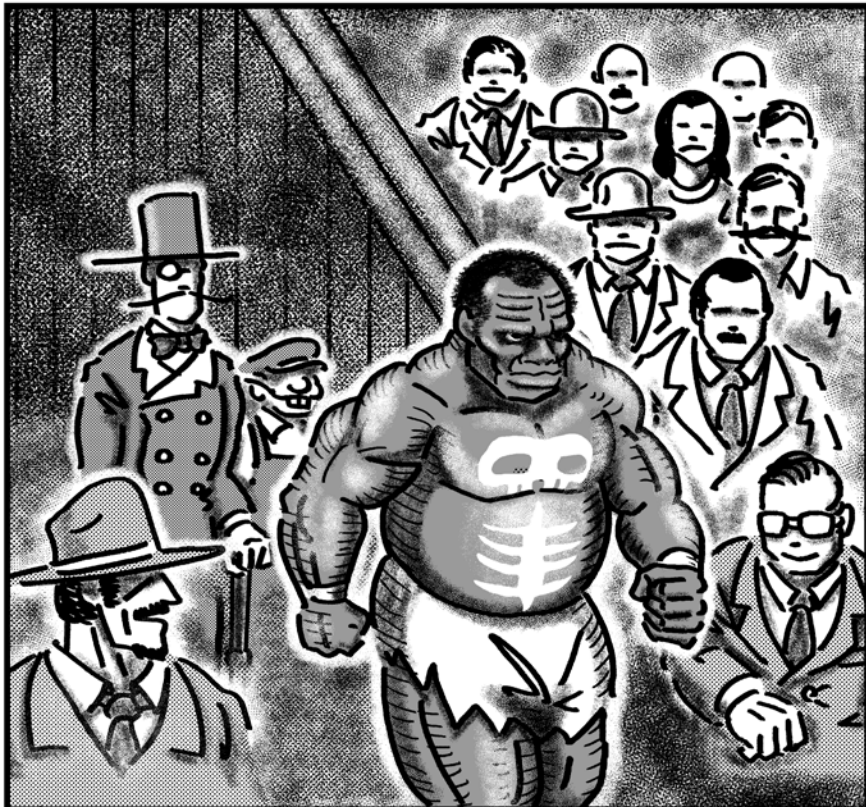


HERE COMES
"THE MISSISSIPPI NIGHTMARE"
MOKELE-MBEMBE!



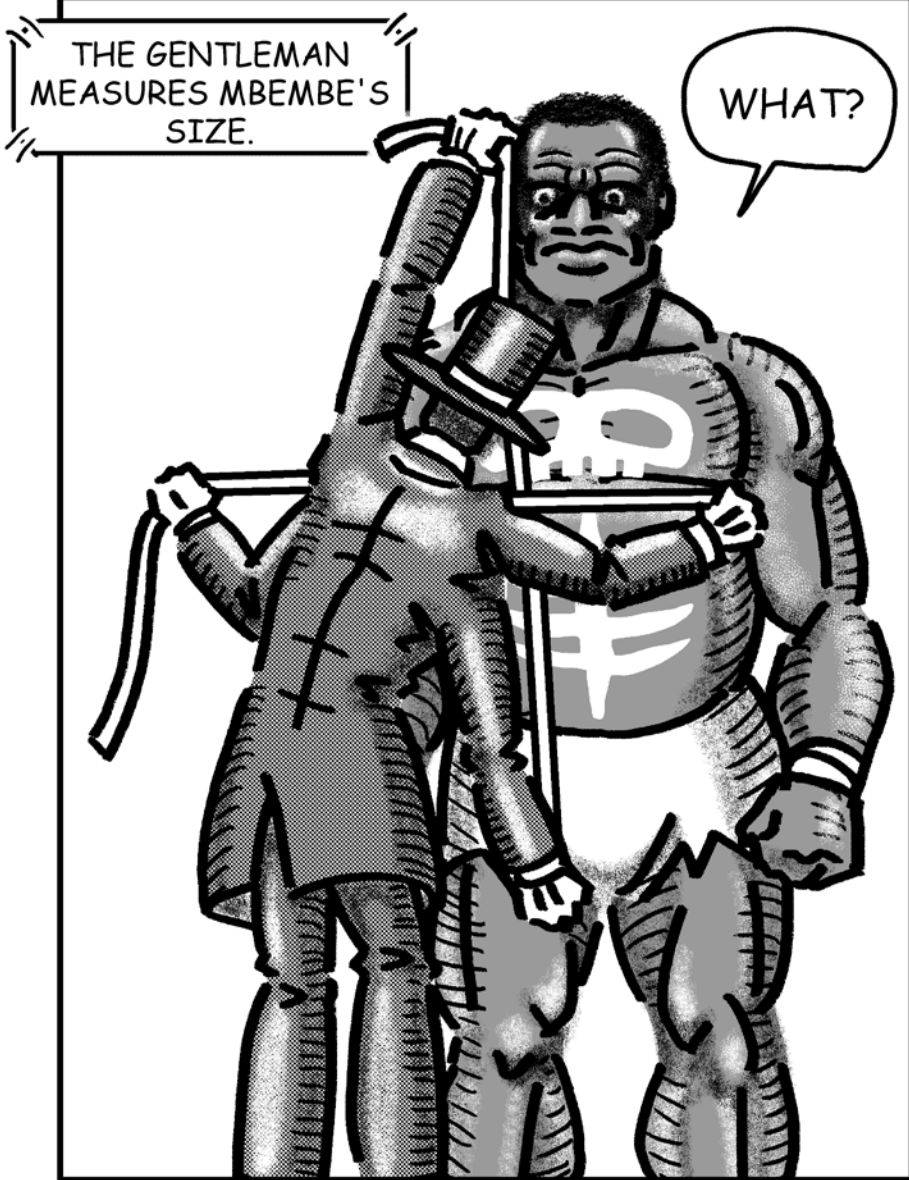
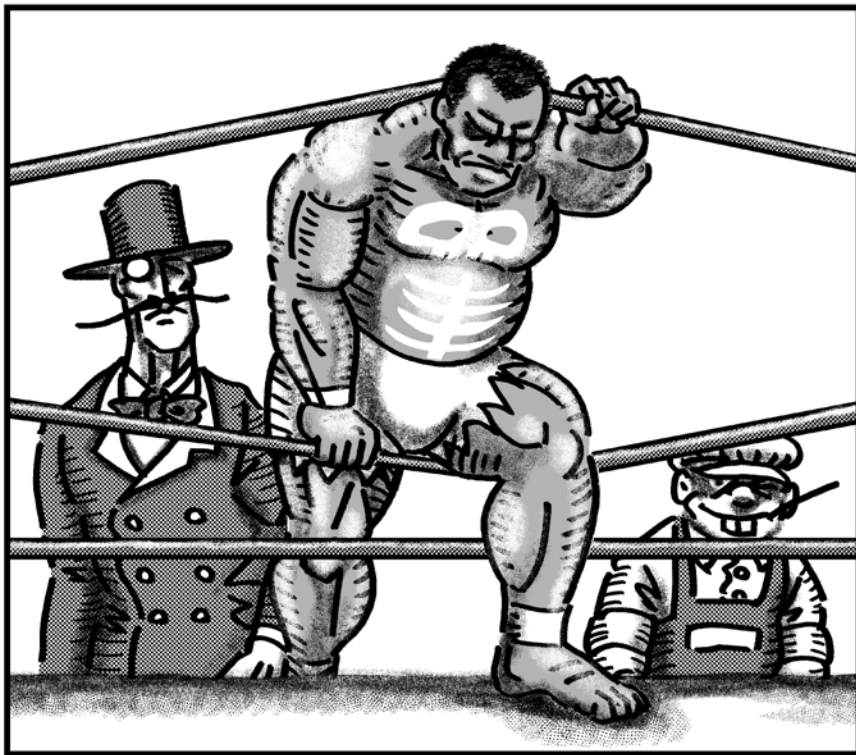
HEY, MBEMBE!

BEAT THE HELL
OUTA
EMPEROR!

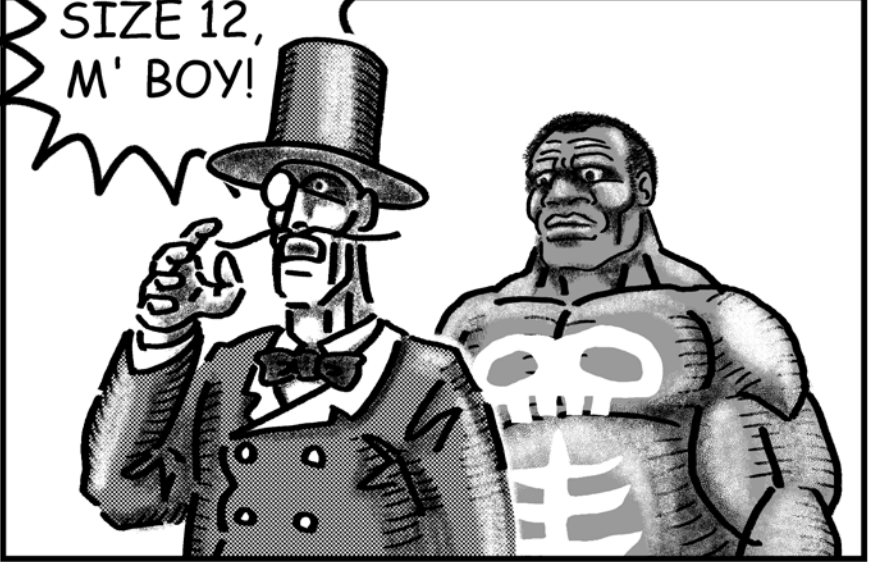


WAIT A MINUTE.
STRANGE FIGURES
FOLLOW MBEMBE.



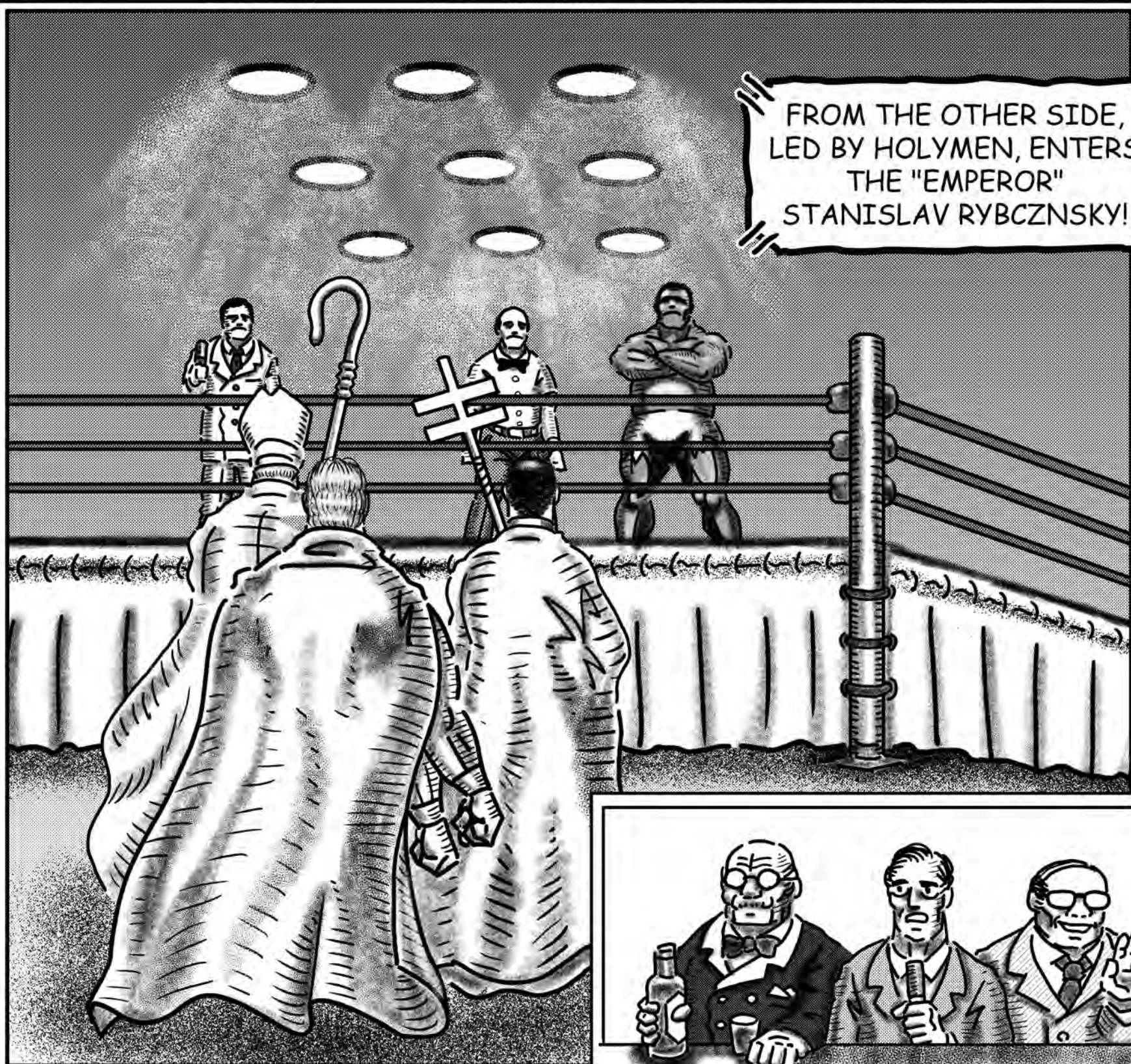


THE GENTLEMAN MEASURES MBEMBE'S SIZE.

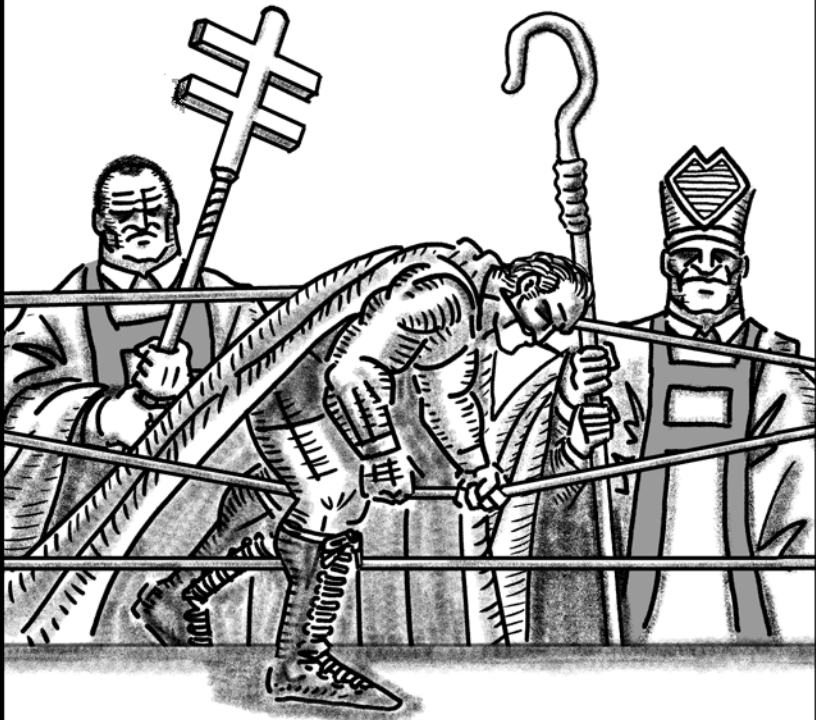




FROM THE OTHER SIDE,
LED BY HOLYMEN, ENTERS
THE "EMPEROR"
STANISLAV RYBCZNSKY!



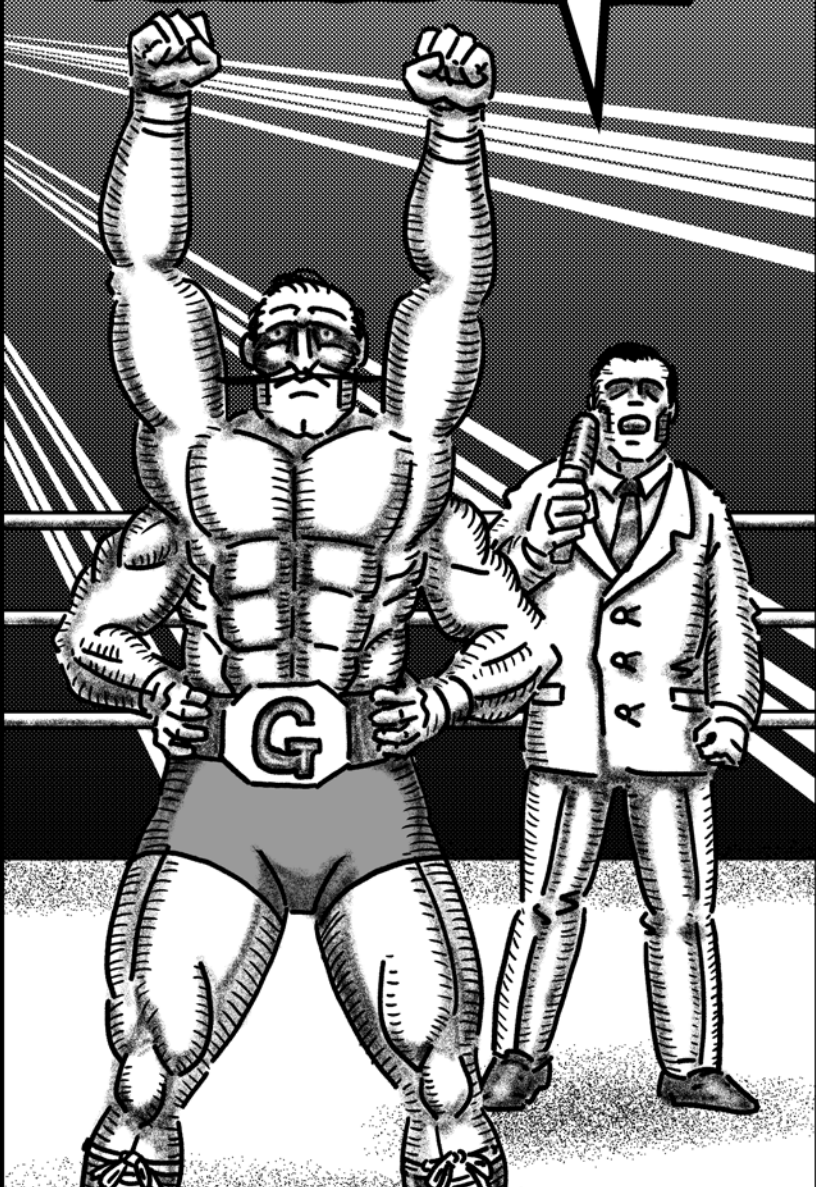
THE EMPEROR ENTERS THE RING, AND



ASKS HOLYMEN FOR A BLESSING.



THE GALACTIC FEDERATION
HEAVY WEIGHT CHAMPION
STANISLAV "THE EMPEROR"
RYBCZNSKY !!



SO, MR. MBEMBE,
YOU ARE GOING TO
DIE ALONE ?



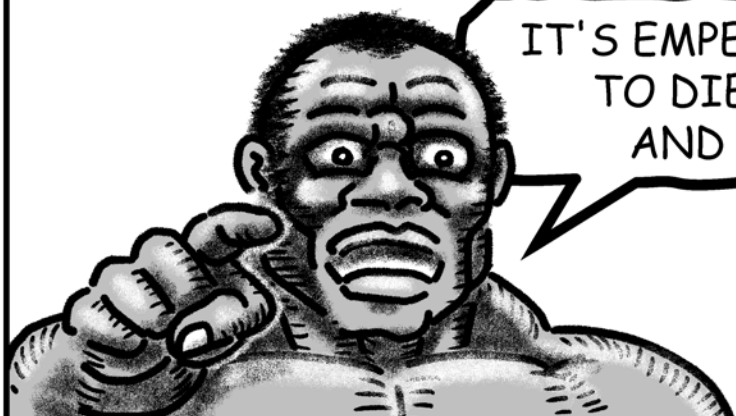
NO,

AND

NO.



IT'S EMPEROR
TO DIE,
AND



I AM NOT ALONE!

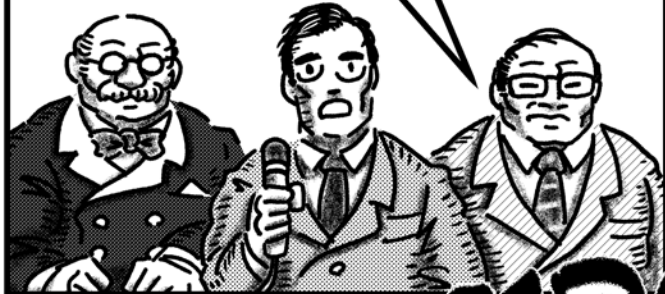
WOOOOOO



DOMDOMDOMDOMDOMDOM

MBEMBE IS CALLING FOR SOMETHING.

HEY, WHAT'S THIS DRUM BEAT?

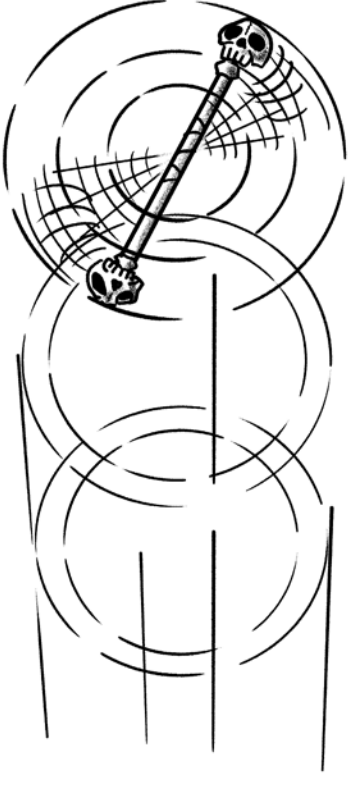


STRANGE FIGURES ARE COMING INTO THE ARENA.



DOMDOMDOMDOMDOMDOM

THEY ARE WITCH DOCTOR AND THE JUNGLE DANCERS!

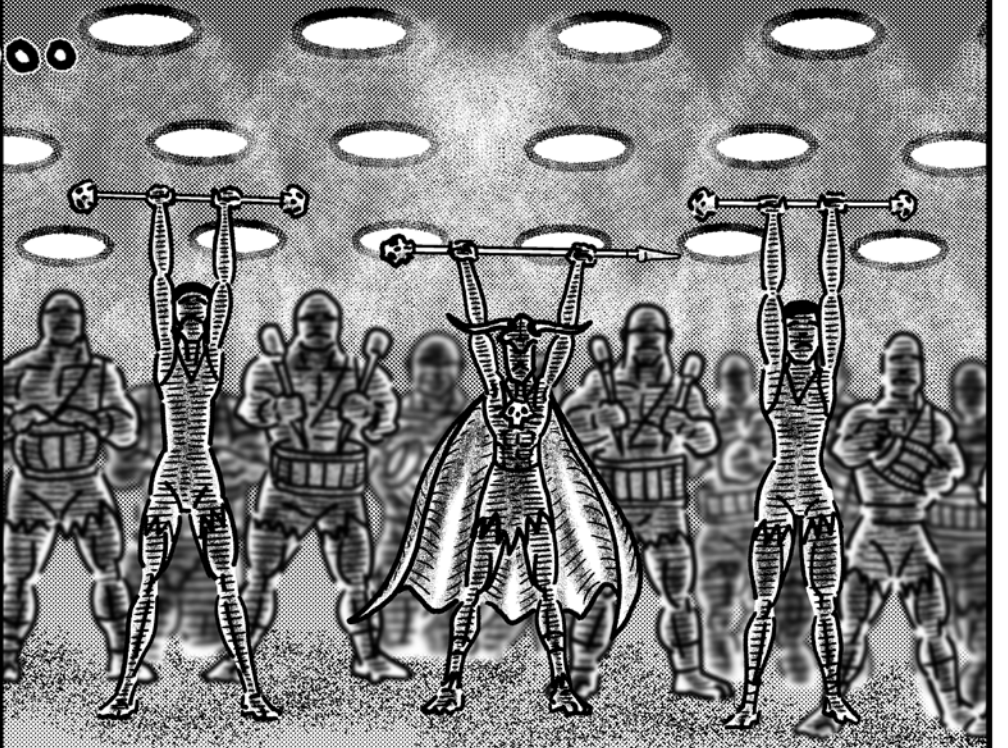


OH, WHAT A SIGHT,
WHAT A SIGHT.

DONDONDONM...



WITCH DOCTOR ORDERS
THE BAND TO HALT.



HERE COMES THE QUEEN.



THAT EVENING
HATED ME
SO MUCH.



THE WITCH TOOK MY MAN
AWAY FROM ME,
OUT OF MY REACH.



OH, LORD, BRING HIM
BACK TO ME.

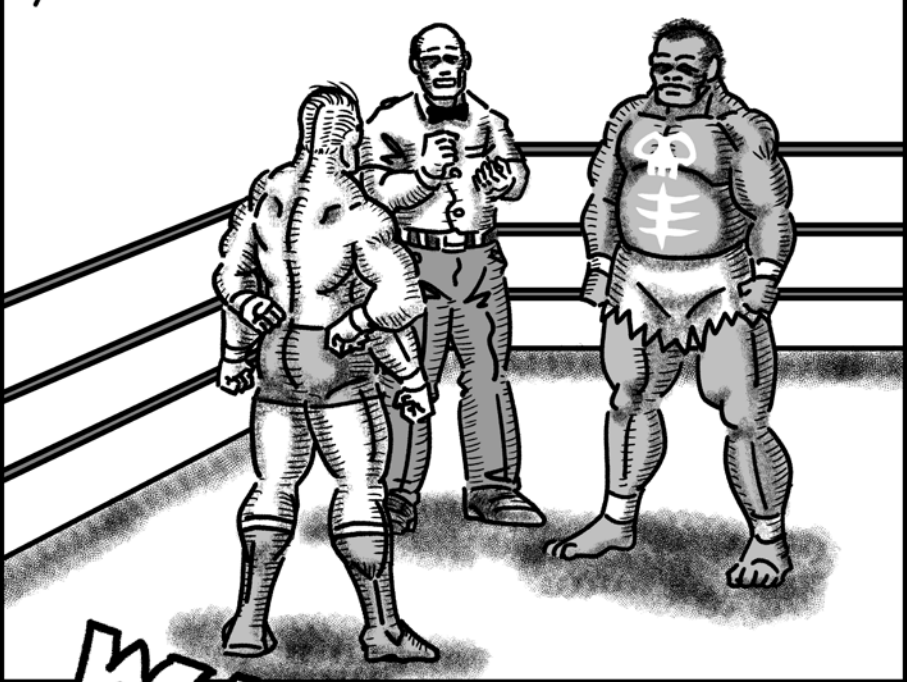


BRVVOOOOOOOO BRVVOOOOOOOO

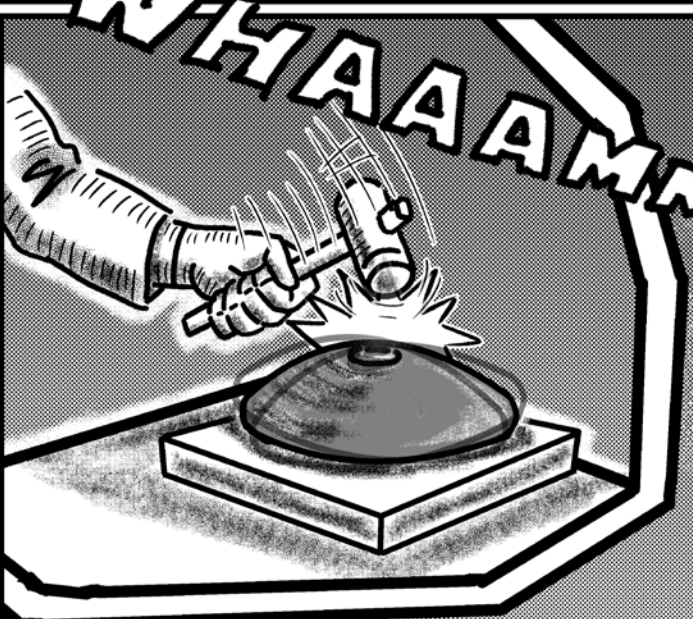
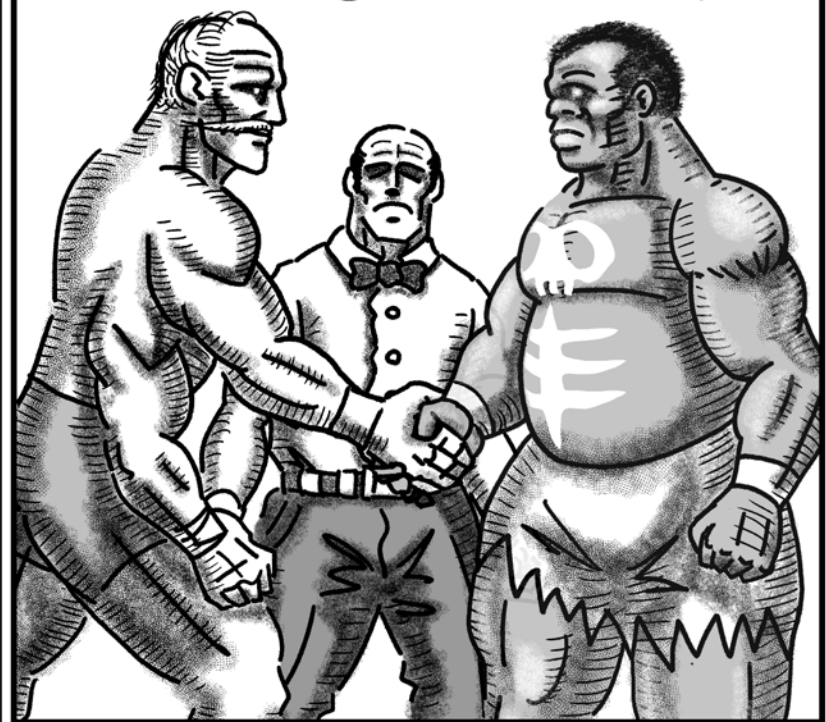
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
WITCH DOCTOR AND
THE JUNGLE DANCERS !!



THE REFEREE GOES OVER THE RULES
WITH THE WRESTLERS



THE GLADIATORS EXCHANGE
A HANDSHAKE. AND FINALLY,



HERE WE GO!
THE FIRST MATCH OF
THE FATEFUL FIGHTS!

