## MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE

BIBLE

Written by Michael Halperin

## MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE

Beyond the farthest galaxies viewed by the greatest telescopes on Earth. Beyond the limits of the universe lies another place — a place of magic, myth, sorcery and science. Spinish through the cosmic clouds a solar enterprise with a type three star twinkless in the ether of interstellar space. About the star rotate worlds have every conviewed in the minds of mere mortals. They are populated by demons and demigods, sorcerers and sybils, men and women imbued with the powers of good and evil.

One of these planets orbiting the star shines bluegreen with a mantle of clear air and fleecy chouds surrounding. A globe of everlasting beauty and great diversity, this world, ETERNIA, a microcosm of all the universe's inhabited planets.

Two great land masses balance the globe. The western

hemisphere roughly approximates an hour glass. The southern

part of the contract blooms year round supplying all Eternia's

citizens with sustemence. The great palace of Eternia rises

from the fertile plain and has been the home of the reighning

mark monarchs for untold gherations. Gently sloping up there rises the EVERGREEN FOREST - a vast, mostly unexplored

country of towering trees, giant ferns and lush undergrowth teaming with all game animals as well as some unwholesome creatures. Winged dragons calle WYVERNS perch among the trees and DRACOS, fierce dragon-like beasts slither through the undergrowth in order to catch warmen unwary travelers. The Evergreen Forest shields the most mysterious secret on all Eternia, a secret which eventually must be divulged if the planet will survive.

The VINE JUNGLE of rises steamily on the equtorial belt. Within its green and humid confines swamps bubble and strange, and malformed animals and plant life lave — some of which are one and the same. Eternians rarely step foot in the Vine Jungle and when they do there's always the possibility they'll never be seen again. The jungle slowly gives way to a stark low veldt as it moves steadily toward temperate and colder climes.

The ICE MOUNTAINS tower over the northern part of
the western continent. Immense and foreboding peaks shrouded
"throughout most of the year by snow-laden clouds glower
DWARVES,
over the landscape. Within their fastness dwell dwarmsexx
TROLLS and GNOLLS.
traitezendzenelisz The dwarves, a sturdy and industrious
race, far longer than ordinary humans. Generally
friendly and outgoing, they enjoy carousing and decorate
their crizzx clothes with bright pieces of cloth and metal.

On the other hand, carmiverous trolls attack anything in their path with clawed hands and feet, but fear the dwarves' weapons and magic. The intelligent, but evil anolls live in the old, used up dwarf mines. They bear worf-like features and sport armor and weapons although they tend to be lazy and try to avoid a light whenever possible.

The eastern hemisphere represents a contrast to the western half of the planet. The PLAIN OF PERPETUA makes up almost fifty percent of the northern half of the continent. This trackless, grassy lowland hides a bewildering maze of caverns beneath its man presumed undisturbed surface. Within these rocky, encrused and stalagitited caves walk races of monsters sealed beneath the earth planes thousands of years before by great volcanic xx eruptions. The portion of years before by great volcanic xx eruptions. The portion peneath the plain. Sorcery abounds here only awaiting the knowing hands of a conjuder which can place the innocent wayfarer into a state of hibernation or suspended animation among the grasses and low bushes.

the Plain of Perpetua, the SANDS OF TIME spreads its desert tentacles for hundreds of miles. Once, in the dim history of Eternia, the desert bloomed like a vast garden. A civilization of craftsman labored here building monuments to themselves. Only rules remain for the occasional wighters

visitor to wonder about. However, they who traverse the waterless expanse must be careful for great windstorms whip up unexpectedly arranx among the monuments and whirlwinds create time are vortices sucking people back into the distant past from which we one has ever where the read.

The MYSTIC MOUNTAINS make up the southern edge of the eastern continent. Wreathed in mystery, OGRES, WRAITHS and MANTICORES find haven beneath the granite peaks. The valleys of the Mystic Mountains with their deep, slippery sides hold great reptiles and dragons prisoners) And it's fortunate, for they'd rampage the planet if not held within that stone fortress.

The North and South Poles both have great snowly masses where life is hard, but not difficult for the families of SNOW DWARVES and the great ICE HACKER, a bear-like creature with cunning intelligence.

Oceans make up the balance of Eternia. The HARMONY

SEA lives up to its name as a peaceful expanse traversed by gentle trade winds. The royal ships of the king of the sail from the safe harbor toward the eastern hamisphere in order to trade with the inhabitants on the other side of the globe. As in life, however, not all is consistent. The BERSERK ISLANDS poke their fiery mountain tops through the

waters of the Harmony Sea. They are the last remnants of the great volcances which once dotted the whole planet of the one smoke.

The OCEAN OF GNARL runs rough and white-capped

throughout the year bringing storms and chill to the land.

For all the ferse type

The for the rain and snow of grace at a large of the soil fertile and the crops growing. The GOLDEN

ISLES rest like a peaceful, permanent eyes of the storm

within the ocean. They're a favorite large local vacation

spot of Eternia's royal family.

Royalty had not always reigned on the planet.

Eons before, Tremis was reled by an incredibly advanced reled by an incredibly advanced civilization. They had evolved through centures of barbarism, enlightenment, scientific technology, philosophy and drawn out all the secrets of the universe in order to work wondrous deeds. Was it magic or sorcery or wizardry. Or the power of mind over matter which could change images, create objects where none existed and martial all the resources of nature? All the greatest Eternian minds worked towed one principal goal — that of peace and goodness. Everything they athroved was socience to provide Eternia with tranquility and harmony.

The hub of Eternia and the repository of all knowlege rested with the great COUNCIL OF ELDERS who dwelt withingthe within the HALL OF WISDOM, a Menvelous edifice which shone with the light of a million stars. Made of Eternian stone and rare metals, it gleamed like a beacon of hope to all the world -- a beckoning light of wisdom for all to see.

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The people of Eternia walked the greating halls and saw the wondrous machines -- computers of incredible sophistication which held the combined intelligence of the Eternian centuries -- SPACE PORTALS permitted Eternians to travel through space in the blink of an eye -- TIME CORRIDORS carrying them through time at will.

Eternia no one envied anyone else; everyone lived in communion with each other. Even the animals lived in peace. This ion't to say that the Council of Elders the Council of Elders the void of space beyond their sight and could be casting a jealous eye upon Eternia to Within moderation, Eternia's scientists developed defersexexempersons softhisticated defense weapons in the event the unthinkable should occur. These weapons they hid within the Hall of Wisdom for the day they might be needed.

While Eternia rolled peacefully through the heavens drama played itself out on another world within the

same solar system. Unknown and unseen by Eternia, it's its orbit is precisely the same and always lies directly opposite perpertually shielded by Eternia's sun.

its people and their purpose are diametrically opposed as well. This planet, INFINITA, holds the sum total of all the universe's evil. Foreboding, dark forces Atways at war, 175 been held in check only by sown fiendishness.

Their powers built war maches of incredible conhistication designed to destroy one snother. Infinita's charred surface bears mute testament to the constant battle of one vile force with another. The planet slowly sank back to a barbarac age yet they maintained modern weapons of coefficients.

Lasers, quasers; and photon guns were used alongside spears, swords and axes.

And where, on Eternia, sorcery, accomplished all the good things in life; Infinita's black magic destroyed and ruined life. One day, two of the greatest opposing forces faced each other across the Dunes of Doom — made black and unwholesome by the constant battles waged by the dark powers.

Both sides believed they could win the war — the final for they were the only ones left on Infinita. Both sides held in their hands the ultimate weapon of desolation to be thrust at the enemy before retaliated was possible.

Both sides guessed wrong. The triggers snapped at exactly the same moment and seconds later a cataclysmic explosion tore through the planet leaving in its wake poisonous gas, flaming mountains and people whose futures would be determined their future.

The explosion created one other phenomena — a Space Portal leading directly to Eternia.

Hurtled through the pertal several of the most horrendous leaders of Infinite) then them found themselves in the midst of a lush, fertile, peaceful land they swore it would be conquered.

Slyly and slowly they infiltrated Eternia's society until the day when they attempted to mount Their troops rode through the Space Portal and all the weapons within the Hall of Wisdom came to the fore. Eternia drove back the Infinitans After many long battles and they sealed the Space Portal. But the Elders knew they couldn't keep evil from the planet any longer.

ZODAC, the wise leader of the Council of Elders, called to the stars for advice. In a shimmering, gleaming beam a figure appeared out of the cosmos — the figure of an elegant and beautiful woman adorned in make shaped armor and bearing a twisted snake-headed staff. The announced hereolf as the COROTRESS. Although dressed for battle she



without fear, exected them, and now the time of testing

waxxxxx fell upon the planet. For too long the Council had

made all and decisions; for constant possile morely lived by:

through the for themselves. The time had arrived for the watching

condition permit Eternia the right to exist on its own.

Poolong had the Council reigned until the people to longer

that any motivesion of their own.

The Council listened to the vision which promised them that if ever the forces of evil shold try overcoming Eternia a champion would arise to defend the planet. A champion not seen in all the universe. A being so powerful and filled with good that evil, no matter how mighty, could not stand against him. However, with all the champion's virtue he needed one more element to make him the ultimate ruler of the Universe — he required the collective wisdom of the Elders. And that he would not have until he proved - himself against the dark forces.

There tay the danger. For if the evil powers discovered the secret — this key to destiny — they might destroy all that's harmonious in Etneria. Once that occurred light would go out all over the planet and it could end with the same fate as Infinita.

Zodac gathered the Ex Council of Elders in the Hall of Wisdom and collectively they concentrated their mind force until the sheer power of their consciousness created a mighty force field. At that moment, an implosion cracked through the corridors of the Hall and the Council disappeared in a blinding flash of energy. his human form as one of the Eternia's guardians. In the Council's place existed a mass of light at once of ser than the densest material in the universe and as light as a ghost. It rose to the topmost parapet of the Hall of Wisdom where the Spirit of the Council looked to the far horizon -past the Evergreen Forest; beyond the Vine Jungle; above and through the Mce Mountains to the sealed Space Portal. It knew that one day an Infinitan would discover how to break the saal. That evel person would look for the magnificent Hall of Wisdom, the Egzi Spirit, along with Zodac, determined that it would not be found -- at least in its present state.

mass of light which had been the Council of Elders. It surrounded the Hall of Woodom and an astonishing shudder and and shimmering as the very air around the Hall glowed with a cosmic light. Anyone witnessing the experience would have seen in incredible sight — almost mirage-like,

the Hall's very atomic structure shifted; the molecules seemed to run wild as the building begains because change form.

The wisdom of that which once was the Council underthe dewest of
stood that Z Infinite invaded they would look for the
magnificent edifice embodying all that it wise and good.
But if they saw a dark and forgidding place they might go
aside. The wisdom of the Council the Deplanned to hide the
once beareful beautiful hall behind the rocks, trees and
overgrowth of the Evergreen Forest.

When the atoms and molecules slowed the Hall of Wisdom Cenyed to exist. In its place stood the dark, green, crenellated fortress of CASTLE GRAYSKULL. craggy towers and black windows looked out upon Eternia. The most striking feature of the castle was the entrance. The portal had the face of a skull. The skull's lower jaw created a jawbridge and anyone wishing to enter had to have immense courage. Beathod these walls and within the corridors of Grayskull swelt the wisdom transformed into the Spirit of Grayskull. The Sorceress remained guarding the castle against all intruders. Zodacio Surveso the universe, keeping watch over Eternia, gueraing those who believed in virtue and wisdom, but not interfering with the natural course of events. Thus did Castle Grayskull slowly EMBEZX

subside out of sight and the minds of all Eternians except as myth and legend.

Some of the INTERITOR'S created by the old science and magic remained and these were used for transportation and hunting. Only one family had the secret of invention handed down from generation to gneration. They were warned by the Fiders and Surveyes to use the knowledge judiciously until it was needed in defense of Eternia.

practical and mystical arts of the forge and machine —
able to create devices of was as well as those wheth of pare.

looked, welked and talked like two poople. They also
knew of the art of creating machines with occaring mide

Each genration had its own MAN-AT- ARMS skilled in the

of their our able to destinguish between strangers and their rightful owner.

So the centuries passed and Eternia slipped quicky backward to the point where men and women had to work with their backs — pitted against nature. Every man now and then some remnant of sorcery would appear in the guise of a child who still had the power of mind over matter. Fear fast put a stop content to the child's actions and without exercise, the power disappeared.

In another universe an event took place which had become almost prosaic. A space shuttle was about to be launched from the third planet of a minor solar system on the edge of an insignificant galaxy called the Milky Way. The shuttle pilot, MARLENA GLENN, young attractive and a brilliant scientist, donned her space suit, climbed into the pilot seat and waited for her three crewmates to belt in.

The three others loitered in the ready room until
the very last minute. EVELYN POWERS, brilliant chemist,
physicist and biologist, was insanely jealous of Marlena.
Evelyn knew she should have been named pilot for the
mission and cerried within her heart an almost fanatical
hatred for the person sitting the shuttle's controls.
Chief Technician
BIFF BEASTMAN, resented the whole shuttle
program behause it relegated km him to the status of "gofer".
Had he known his role in the project he would have the status of "gofer".

to his small farm where at least he could rule over the animals. The third member of the crow Is the Abted scientist DR. T.E.SCOPE, are inventor of numerous optic devices rounded out the form.

After many attempts to get aboard a shuttle, his application, had been accepted. He knew they despised him for his brain and he swore that one day he would get even with all those little people who tried to deny him fame and fortune. The voice of space control rang out calling for them to board the ship.

Many changes had taken place since the early shuttle flights leaped into space piggy-backed to three enormous solid fuel rockets. Now the shuttle taxied down a runway using ordinary jet engines. Once it reached the edge of the stratosphere its own boosters rut in flinging the craft into sislunar space where its ion-drive engines took over for the almost speed-of-light trip to the other planets.

As the shuttle rumbled from the runway, the crew and support team could not have known or foreseen when was

The cataclysmic explosion on Infinita had been traveling through the void of space for a thousand years and now it approached the edge of another universe just as the space shuttle's ion engines hummed to life. The craft aimed its nose at Europa, one of Jupiter's asteroids.

The flight was uncomplicated and ordinary save for the tension between the crew. With the ion-engines forcing the shuttle to move to the limit of endurable speed, Europa came within view in only a few days. Marlena placed the craft in orbit around the asteroid and the crew plotted the landing pattern.

Suddenly the shock wave from Infinita tore away at the very fabric of their universe. The space craft spun out of its orbit and the crew slammed against the bulkheads like so many ping-pong balls inside a bottle. Increditly, the ship cartwheeled toward a rip in space and fell through the interspace voice only to reappear in the sky above Eternia.

Marlena staggered to her feet and lurched to the captain's chair. She called out to the others. No one answered and when she looked only the spacesuits remained mute, empty and wrinked. The little time to brood as the shuttle shot into the lonesphere glowing red, kar yellow and white. She nosed the craft up and bounced off the layer of air slowing the vehicle for a looked only the shuttle so she aimed the ship at the only clear spot she waw — a long

meadow in a lush, green valley. The space craff hit the ground, its landing gear crumpled on impact and it sank to its belly skidding, pitching and crashing to a wrenching stop.

Unconscious, Marlena couldn't know the helping hands pulling her out of the wreckage and carrying her to the royal palace of the reigning king of Eternia, the young and handsome RANDOR.

For several days she slept in the palace and each day Randor sat by her bedside and waited for her to wake. All the royal physicians and wizards provided potions and spells in order to insure her well-being and soon color stirred in Marlena's cheeks. On the seventh day her eyes fluttered open and the first sight she saw was Randor's rugged, handsome face. A spark flew between them as he reached out his fingers to touch her hand and they both smiled.

Meanwhile, the other members of the crew found themselves on the charred, misshapen surface of Infinita. The evil power of the planet seepad into their bones causing their true personalities to emerge even as they lay there. Within minutes their physical forms begain to change — more in keeping with the rulers and slaves of Infinita.

Evelyn Powers' jealousy transformedzitzer helped transform her knowledge of physics, chemistry and biology as she became the evil sorceress EVIL-LYN.) into sorcery for every evil purpose. Biff Beastman's cruel nature spilled nn the outside and he became a true BEAST-MAN with a lion's mane, fangs and the power to communicate and command bloodthirty creatures such as dragons, gorgons, ggres and snakes. Dr. T. E. Scope's transformation was in that small, mean man changed into a brute with three eyes called TRI-KLOPS, a man www.commix. with three eyes would could see, not only during the day, but in the dark and around corners with his Gammavision. A new vitality soared through their venns as they woke with new bodies to the horrid laughter of Infinita's remaining ruler — the evil, megalomanical, power-mad monster, SKELETOR.

Sockets of his skull face and his voice rang hollowly from the recesses of his bony jaws. In his hand he grasped the black, ram-headed #AVOC STAFF. He knew they were the minions he needed to break the Space Portal seal and so he could invade and conquer Eternia. On the other hand Evil-Lyn, Beast-Man and Tri-Klops recognized Skeletor as their device for wpeaking venteance throughout the universe.

Skeletor led them to his lair beneath the twin peaks of SNAKE MOUNTAIN. Around one of the crags twisted a greak

terrible carved snake. The ran almost inescapable dungeon.

A footbridge connected one mountain with the other where a blood red waterfall eascaded over crags, past blasted trees and murky swamps. Skeletor's chamber hid behind BLOOD FALLS and only he knew its entrance, its traps and snares. The ak lair itself was a dark cavern dripping with venom. Indoore former, its eyes blazing red, its tail twitching, sat Skeletor's pet and charger, the giant cat PANTHOR. Its purple fur glistened as its muscles rippled when it stretched out iron claws from the mighty paws.

Skeletor waved his staff and a charge of energy sprang forth rolling back a huge boulder from one wall uncovering a screen. A wave of his and a picture swam into views—

- a picture of Eternia then that of King Randor and Marlena.

At the sight of the former captain, the trio snarled and clenched their fists — and it wasn't lost on Skeletor.

"I see you feel as I do. You'd like to invade Eternia and conguer it. My reasons are simple enough. Infinita can

no longer sustain life. We need Eternia's air and food and I intend to take it by force. Wiftx If you are with me we can accomplish our aim. But before we do we must break through the Space Portal sealed centuries ago against myx ancestors. Once that's done we'll wipe out that simpering Eternian goodness and our dark powers will reight over all Eternia — over all the universe."

King Randor made Marlena his queen and three years later she bore an heir to the throne of Eternia — a son, PRINCE ADAM. He was handsome and imbued with his mother's spitit of adventure and his father's courage. As a child he had the rum of the palace playing ricks and practical joke on his teachers and the nobles of the court.

At the time time Prince Adam was born, Man-AT-ARMS, the heir to the secrets of weaponry and invention, strode through the Evergreen Forest searching for rare herbs which he used as the base for a special sword-tempering coil when he heard a rushing and flapping sound over his head.

A gingt shadow crossed the mighty warrior and protector of the palace, and when he looked up he saw an immense falcon circling overhead. Man-At-Arms crouched behind a tree and waited until the colossal bird settled on a nearby crag. The falcon opened its max curved beak and seemed to call out. Then the warrior heard another voice — as if

speaking within his mind.

"Man-At-Arms," it cried softly, "come to ZOAR, THE FALCON."

The soldier befted his battleaxe in one hand and unlocked the hosster which held his laser gun as he slowly walked toward the mighty falcon.

"There's no need for weapons. Lookinto Zoar's eyes," whispered the voice.

Zoar blinked and stared at Man-At-Arms. There,

Sorcere(s)

within the black pupils of the bird's eyes he saw the image

of the Serveress — the keeper of Castle Grayskull-as she
spoke to him.

very special mission because the minimum his family for generation kept faith with Eternia. When Zoar left he crag he would misscover a nest among the rocks and inside that nest would be a child, a girl, who was the Sorceress' daughter.

Man-At-Arms was to take the bab and raise her as his very own.

"Train her alongside Prince Adam, brave warrior, was if the were your son. Train them both in the martial arts, in the use of weapons both old and new. Don't spare her

because the's a girl. One day she'll need all the skills

girling themes you give her. The Gne more request I make of
you. Hever the identity of her mother. That
is something she must find Ber herself.

Awestruck, Man-At-Arms stood flatfooted and flabbergasted. "Sorceress, what will I call her? What's the child's name?"

"Teela!" said the Sorceress. "Teela!" she said again as Zoar spread its expansive wings and flew off.

Overthelmed, Man-At-Arms, who had seen and heard many unusual and magical things in his life, stood silent staring at the disappearing shape of the titanic falcon. A cry rose from the rocks and the soldier clambered up to find the baby girl just as he'd been told.

Prince Adam and Teela grew up together under the tutelage of Man-At-Arms. His labolatory was their playground. They romped and fought among the bewildering and astonnding inventions whose secrets had been handed down over the generations. Man-At-Arms created weapons and behicles of wondrous sophistication. Some of his vehicles rolled along the ground at high same speed, but weren't ready for use until he proved they worked properly. Prince Adam often got into trouble by trying out weapons and

was dealt him in crashes and crackups desing Teela look upon him as something of a scatterbrain. Where Teela studied sertously and fervently learned the skills of battle, Adam played, joked and poked xfun at his teachers. That's not to say he wasn't a good student. On the contrary, for all his playfulness he received excellent grades, learned to wield a sword, bow and arrow and photon gun.

The better he became the more Teela became angry because she thought this was correct business. One day Adam would be king and he certainly wasn't acting very royally. King Randor and Queen Marlena cast uneasy eyes over Adam's pranks as well. Time would come, they thought, when he'll put away childish ideas and realize his destiny. But it appeared it might take a very long while. Even Adam's pet, the giant Eternian tiger, CRINGER, seemed ill-suited to a prince of the realm. For all his ferocious looks, the bager was a cowardly cat — hiding from danger when convenient and satisfied to lie by the fire like an old yellow and black rug.

During these formative years, eyes on Infinita kept watch over the actions on Eternia. Skeletor and his companions tweedxx lusted and raged at what they saw. Fortunately, the Sorceress hid from prying eyes

those things which should be secret -- such as Teela's true parentage.

Skeletor, with the help of Evil-Lyn, Beast-Man, Tri-Klops and other heinous characters such as Mer-Man who made his home in the SLIME SWAMP of Infinita, plotted and planned how to break the seal of the Space Portal. Then it happened. The combined power of Skeletor's evil, Evil-Lyn's sorcery and Tri-Elops gammavision began to melt the seal. Slowly the Space Portal opened and Skeletor knew his day had arrived.

That day coincided with Adam's and Teela's eighteenth birthdays — for they celebrated at the same time.

A great feast took place within the palace. Teela sat with
her father, Man-At-Arms — while King Randor and Queen
Marlena looked anxiously at the door the chamber waiting
for Adam's appearance. Musicians, magicians; and acrobats
entertained the gathered throng with the finale being a
mime presented by the great Eternian actor MAN-E-FACES,

master of disguise who could look, act
and talk like anyone he chose. Finally, Randor spoke to
Man-At-Arms in order to find out if he knew where why
the prince was late. The warrior-inventor shrugged his
armor clad should, but Teela spoke up in a sarcastic
voice.

"He's probably out ink the fields somewhere playing with that chicken-hearted tiger and trying to impress some girls," she said derisively.

Queen Marlena requested that Teela remind Adam of the celebration and his duty to his people. Teela to object, but Man-At-Arms' stern glance convinced her to do as she was told.

Skeletor and his band of renegades stood before the portal which now attack opened wide. He relished this moment just before stepping through and onto the surface of Eternia. The others stood behind their master only waiting for the word. Evil-Lyn rubbed her hands with glee while Beast-Man snappeds his STUN WHIP in the zir. Tri-Klops tried looking through the Space Portal, but even his vision wasn't enough to cut through the murky cloud. Mer-Man, still dripping with primordial ooze, as salivated at the thought of new worlds to conquer.

Beast-Man turned to Skeletor and a light blazed in his eyes as he reminded the skelton-faced brute that beneath Eternia's surface welt monsters upon which he could call to do his bidding. The monsters had been kept in a coep sincer for thousands of years by the mombined mind power of the planet's ancients. Once they entered the portal all the

forces of evil would unleash themselves and the dragons, griffins, gorgons, orcs and other foul beasts would be under Beast-Man's subjugation. Skeletor reminded the lion-maned recreant that while those base operatures might be under Beast-Man's influence, Beast-Man remained under Skeletor's power.

Teela almost forcibly dragged Adam back to the festal chamber and all the court rose and cheered the young prince who one day would rule Eternia. He sat between his parents and proposed a toast.

"Friends, all who know me for these eighteen years,
I raise a cup to the one who taught me everything \*\*\*\* \*\*
and to whom I owny strength of arms -- Hail, Man-At-Arms!"

When everyone had drained the first cup, Adam stood once more. "And a toast to one other whith whom I've fought, laughed and played. someone who tried and still tried to keep me on the stratght and narrow path — ...unfortunately, it doesn't work too often. To my best friend, Teela!"

The young woman didn't know whether to acknowledge the toast or throw her cup at the prince. Restrained by her King Window. \_\_\_\_ munounced that in calculation of Facile's father she settled back as Man At Arms stood and announced that in his honor of her sightmenth birthday. Tools would

Structh and with unpor of her, provess with unpor the und be named Captain up the 120yal Guard.

Teelaxleaped to the center of the room. Targets had been mounted on the walls and as swift as a bird, with the strength of a she-lion, she literally shattered each bullseye with ax, laser, halbers and Bhoton gun. Then she whipped out a quaser and requickly carved the soyal signet in the granite wall of the chamber. Next, three of the strongest men in Eternia entered the room and challenged her at one time. Teela darted back and forth lashing out with fists and feet in lightning thrusts until all three adversaries found themselves on ther backs from the onslaught.

At that very nomer; the palace shook as if an earthquake rolled across the land. Everyone etdeped what they were doing and watled for the aftershock, but none came. The king bade the people to continue feasting. Only Man-At-Arms seemed ill at east and Adam saw it in his eyes.

He tried to speak to his teacher, but the warrior sat as if in a trance. A voice spoke to Man-At-Arms, a voice he hadn't heard in eighteen years. The voice of the Sorceress.

"Man-At-Arms", she whispered in his inner ear, "You, who have been the guardian of Etermia's war secrets, an evil power, greater than any witnessed in all the universe, threather our world. You must come to Castle Grayskull with Prince Adam. There can be no delay."

Man-At-Arms turned to Adam and grabbed him by the arm. They massizes had to leave immediately and no one must know where they are. The look on his teacher's face told Adam more than mere words. He nodded his head and suggested that Man-At-Arms leave first. The prince would join him at the edge of the castle grounds.

During Man-E-Faces mime Adam slipped out the side door and ran to Man-At-Arms side. He wanted to know what was going amax on and where they were going. Man-At-Arms told him they headed for Castle Grayskull and the prince laughed.

"Castle Grayskull?" questioned Adam, " it doesn't exist. It's part of Eternia's mythology. No one's ever seen it or been able to find it."

An immense shadow passed overhead as Zoar the Falcon skimmed the very treetops. Man-At-Arms printed skyward. "There's our guide. Don't ask questions."

Far to the north, on the AIce Mountains, an avalanche Where rolled down the slopes. WHER the snow and rock had been high on the crag there now shimmered a holf -- not a cave or

cavern, not part of the mountain, but hovering in space blinked and winked the once sealed Space Portal which had kept the tyrants of Infinita from invading Eternia.

Skeltor, Beast-Man, Evil-Lyn, Tri-Klops and Mer-Man strode from the portal. They stepped out and strong fierce winds roared about them. Skeletor stretched out his arms.

In one hand the clenched the Havoc Staff and from its ram's head eyes rays poured. Skeletor laughed as the staff quivered in his hands.

That sense of goodness and purity. Oh, I remember the stories my ancestors passed down through the ages. Conquest that spirit of goodness — whatever it is and I could rule the universe for within it lies all the wisdom of Eternia. Come on, my friends, let's look at our future home." With that he called Panthor and the great purple cat bounded to his side, the green saddle in place. Skeletor mounted he beast and charged off leaving his companions behind.

Man-At-Arms and Adam forged their way deeper and deeper into the Eveggreen Forest. Always ahead of them the gift falcon slowly glided every now and then flapped its immense wings, Catching the updrafts, spiral as skyward then defait drifting in ever-widening circles.

Adam thought Man-At-Arms had lost his wits. Following a bird into the uncharted depths of the forest seemed folly until Man-At-Arms halted his relentless trek and prointed through the great trees. The prince peered through the interlaced branches. Something glimmered green and gray; something solid and substantial, but hidden behind the ferns and trees of the Evergreen Forest Comething ancient, dark and mysterious loomed ahead.

The falcon disappeared with a dive into the thicket as the two Eternians stood before an impenetrable wall of tree trunks, branches, leaves and thorn busses. Adam asked Man-At-Arms how he intended to get through and his teacher unholstered his laser gun. The One blast he receive eould clear the way. Before he drew it out, however, the Sorceress' voice told him to put away his weapon. The trees begain to separate as intertwined branches let go of each other and the thorn bushes parted a path. Adam and Master-At-Arms stood rooted to the spot for before them towered the empirence of CASTLE GRAYSKULL.

The castle comed to glower down at them. The immense jawbridge appeared sealed tight after centurees of inactivity. The black tower windways stared at them as if daring them to step closer. Adam thought he must be dreaming for Grayskull was only a story told to children at bedtime yet here was the ancient fortress supposedly the gurdian

of all Eternia's secrets.

4.0

Many times he had heard the gallads and tales that he who posessed Grayskull could have untold wealth and power.

Now it was here, in front of him and he was timid before its awsomeness.

Adam's revery snapped when the sound of thunder rolled from the castle and the jawbridge beganx descended. Within the entrance to Grayskull stood the figure of a woman holding a golden, serpentine staff which seemed alive. The Sorceress beckoned characterist and Man-At-Arms and Adam to follow her her inside the edifific. Slowly and carefully they entered and the jawbridge snapped skar closed, shutting out all light. The Sorceress staff provided a trace as the strange trio moved through rock carved corridors and up narrow staircases until they reached a great bolted door. The Sorceress pointed her shaff at the entry. The bolts flew back and the door started open to reveal a chamber which delighted Man-At-Arms' eyes.

the room. Lights blinked from which microprosessors created from the very stuff of the universe. An amorphous shape hovered in the center of the sanctum. The Sorceress addressed the two men. She knew they were curious and wanted to understand what wasktranspiring. Man-At-Arms had only been

told that great danger existed. Adam still remained in the dark. She would show them the danger, she said, as she pointed her shaff at the cloud and a picture Yesolved itself. There, at the Space Portal within the Ice Mountains, stood Beast-Man, Evil-Lyn, Tri-Klops and Mer-Man. The picture quivered and now Skeletor appeared with his gruesome, fearful countenance.

The Sorceress proceeded to tell Man-At-Arms and Adam a brief history of Eternia and how Grayskull came into existence. She withened the story of the Council of Elders for that would be told in its time. Adam asked who this champion would be? Where did he come from? With that the Sorceress looked upon the prince with her stern, dark, wise eyes.

world and the universe from Skeletor's evil. You shall be the protector of Castle Grayskull and all its wonders."

hattle against Skeletor and his evil companions would take an individual with immense power and scrength. Power and strength more than equal to Skeletor's.

one who save Eternia and the universe. Perhaps, in time, he would also rule mk as the true Master of the Universe along with others of good heart and true.

Man-At-Arms at last broke his silence. He also wished to know where this champion lived and why hadn't he come forth at once. To this the Sorceress answered:

"He is one among you. The last to be thought and yet the first in many minds."

She raised her serpent staff and out of the very air within the chamber a brilliant light was gatheredtogether into a magnificent sword which gleamed with the soul of a thousand fires.

"Behold the SWORD OF POWER from the very heart of Castle Grayskull and imbued with the forces of the ancients who once welt bodily within its walls at a very different time. Take hold of the sword Man-At-Arms."

The warrior-teacher reached out and grabbed the handle.

A knot of pain raced from the weapon through his hand and into his arm. As quickly as we he snatched the sword he drowped let it go. Man-At-Arms had never experienced such excrutiating anguish in his life and he had been through battles where swords and lasers and photons left scars as testimony to his bravery.

Adam watched in amazement. for Never before had he seen his teacher flinch at anything. "The sword knows its master," intoned the Sorceress. "Adam, take the sword!"

The prince backed off, shaking his head. If it could make Man-At-Arms wary he was nommatch for this dancing blade. The Sorceress voice poured forth like a tummpet.

"Take the sword, Prince Adam!

With a pounding heart Adam reached out a steady hand ready to retreat in a moment. He didn't have to grasp the hilt for it floated gently into his palm. The grip felt as if it had been molded to his hand. It was light as a feather and seemed to shine brighter as he held it. Adam looked questioningly at the Sorceress. Man-At-Arms backed away from his young pupil as the guardian of Grayskull approached the prince.

"Hear me and hear me well," she said, firmly.

The mastery of the Sword of Power is insignificant to

the mastery of yourself and the conquest of evil which even
now stands upon Eternia. You, Prince Adam, are heir to all

Eternia's wisdom and power, but it shall not come easily
for you must earn it by your actions and your actions will
be dictated by your heart and your head. You shall go
forth and battle the power-made Skeletory— that spawn of
a base and vile world where treachery rules. You shall use

your might to defeat his renegade companions who subject themselves to his will for the hope they may rule Eteria by his side."

Standing straight and tall, Adam demanded to know hew he, a mere mortal, could accomplish all the things desired by the Sorceress.

"Within you," chanted the guardian of Grayskull,"

"is a soul of power and might and truth. The souls of one without comprehension upon called HE-MAN." Adam continued lokking this strange woman of miracles.witkexxx"Raise the sword above your head, Prince Adam." He lifted the blade toward the house heavens.

"Now call out 'By the power of Grayskull!"

Adam opened his mouth, but the words the words which toome

Man-At-Arms stepped to Adam's side and proched his student. Adam elected his threat and finally shouted the words. A blazing, brilliant, flaring burst of light ill-until ated the room. Man-At-Arms shoulded his eyes from the incredible white blast of energy. The prince was obliterated from sight except for the Sword of Power which seemed suspended over the spot where Adam stood.

when

The light faded and where Man-At-Arms opened is place of the prince stood an awesome vision. A

man, vaguely resembling Am Prince Adam, with mightyplace

rippling muscles, talæer by a head than the prince, with wild Exagex shoulder-length hair, piercing eyes, clad in a battle kilt, shop with leather boots strapped about with supple metal bands and girded by a belt of many pockets.

This was champion of Eternia, bearer of all Eternia's virtue.

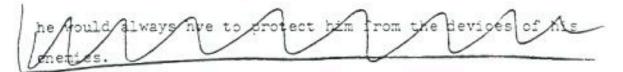
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for even if he physicall changed, the mini retained the minimals. Incredulously he asked the Sorceress what happened in a voice which boomed with great authority.

The Sorceress ker told him that his destiny was to drive the evil powers from Etermia, to protect it and the people from Skeletor who wished to rule the universe through the dark powers and to prevent the demon of Infinita from discovering and destroying the secret of Grayskull.

The Sword of Power had the pallity to but through almost anything on Eternia as well as ward of magic and sorcerery. She held out a buckler which almost vibrated which a life force of its own and as well as a shield made vibrated which a life force of its own and as well as a shield made vibrated which a life force of its own. The shield Could be put of the same strangely alive material. The sucker dates to both and it spells are usepors.

The Serveress would held it for him and when he needed the



With that, He Man wanted to know what was the secret. The Sorceress the mighty warrior to follow her. Man-At-Arms walked behind He-Man, but she stopped him. The comet would be He Man's alone for Man-At-Arms was a mere mortal and should not be subjected to the possibility of inadvertant by revealing the mystic power of Grayskull.

Elipping the Sword of Power into his belt, He Man descended into the very bowels of the desir castle. She have been Sorceress tapped her staff upon the dark, moss covered stones of the lowest dungeon. The floor dissolved as if made of water and a vapor flowed up and about them as they slowly sank through a star filled chamber where the very walls glowed with an inner light. Then the stones are them became solid once more.

The chamber in which He Man and the Sorceress stood seemed constructs entirely of crystal which contained a light of purity and beauty. Within one of the crystal panels pursated a blue-white orb neither quartz to nor organic. The Sorceress bade He Man listen carefully and he heard voices emanding from the puriting sphere. It wasn't one voice, but multiple sounds — of many people speaking at once.

"These are the voices of Eternia's ancient elders," whispered the Sorceress. "Concentrated within that globe all the wisdom of the planet awaits he who shall destroy the purveyors of disaster and redeem the universe. But be warned, He Man, that if Skeletor discovers the secret of Grayskull he will crush it — for wisdom and virtue are fragile things, indeed. Then all goodness will be wiped out permitting corruption to reign over the galaxies, planets and the stars. This is your challenge!

"Use your strength wisely. As He Man you can run as swift as the arrow flies. """ are hance ou can move and lift thousands of pounds. You have the power of concentration which bermits you to to bend steel bars and crush iron gates. Your wisdom can overcome illusion cast by evil and dark powers. You have one great advantage, He Man, over all Eternia's enemies and that is steadiness of purpose and the knowledge that you fight for right."

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"These are the voices of Eternia's ancient Elders,"

Whispered the Sorceress. "Concentrated within that globe all the wisdom of the planet awaits he who shall destroy the purveyors of disaster and redeem the universe. But be warned, He Man, that if Skeleter xim discoveres the secret of Grayskull he will crush it — for wisdom and virtue are fragile things indeed. Then all goodness will be siped out permitting copruption to reigh over the galonies, planets and the stars. This is your challenge!"

Man-At-Arms waited for the Sorceress' return. ruminated what he had seen -- or thoughthe saw. it had been illusion. To think of Adam as the planet's savior seemed ludicrous, but it was a perfect diguise. Who would ever think that the fun-loving prankster could be a majestic warrior. At that moment, he hear a hollow laugh out and when he peered at the amorphous cloud another picture emerged -- Skeletor and his evil compatriots stood at the walls of the royal palace. With a wave of his Havoc Staff the werk iron construction bound doors splintered ram-headed etc and crashed to the ground. Panthor, with his master astride, padded into the king's amown council room. Teela charged the demon, but her weapons were no match for Skeletor's sorcerey as the very eneggy counce to disappear from her quaser and she was driven back to witness a blinding flash axzRaxdmexamdxMzex which locked Randor and Marlena into the

Space/Time Dimension as if they were disembodied souls. Teela knew she had to find her father and escaped with Cringer at her heels.

IN Cestle Grayskull,

Adam entered the chamber to see a white face Man-AtArms. He told the prince what happened. They had to get ick
to the AAAC in order to rescue his mother and father. As
They bolted through the jawbridge they saw the Sorceress
standing atop one of the parapets.

"It begins now!" she called.

As Man-At-Arms and Adam raced through the Evergreen Forest, the teacher asked the prince if he had dreamed
all that occured. With that question Adam drew the sword
from its scabbard, are cried "by the Power of Grayskull!", and
the transformation took place without a break in stride.

MERKENDE Man-At-Arms knew the vision had been no dream.

The blaze £kzxkxx from the sword shot upward, glanced off the bright, snow-capped peaks of the Ice Mountains and caromed back to earth where it struck Cringer running at Teela's heels. The cat stumbled with a dazed look on his feline face and underwent a phenomenal metamorphosis. The cowardly cat grew huge and muscular. His color changed to green with yellow stripes girded with saddle and helmet and snarling for a fight. With great leaps BATTLE CAT loomed through the forest heading for his master, He Man.

Man-At-Arms was the first to see the gigantic beast and he drew his laser gun only to have his hand stayed by He Man. The champion told the warrior this was Battle Cat, the Sorceress' answer to Skeletor's Panthor. He leaped upon the animal pulling Man-At-Arms with him and they careened toward the palace. Battle Cat's transfiguration not only gave him bravery and strangth, but the power of speech and he growled that Teela had escaped from the palace and headed their way. He Man gave the steed his head.

The armor-clad cat unerringly aimed for Tella and when their paths crossed the Captain of the Guard veered back with stord in hand. Man-At-Arms jumped from the cat's back surprising Teela with his sudden appearance on that apparition. Explanations could wait, he informed her, they had to rescue the king and queen and free the palace from 27 Skeletor's dominion. He Man reached down and with an east lift propelled Teela onto Battle-Cat's back along with her father. The woman grasped the champion about the waist as the animal almost soared through the trees.

Skeletor rampaged through the palace chortling with fanatic glee. Randor and Marlena, locked in the Space/Time Dimmension, could only hear and Skeletor knew it taunting them with his demonic desire to conquer Eternia, learn its secrets and rule the universe through

havoc, rage, desolation and destruction.

In their own way, Evil-Lyn, Beast-Man and Tri-Klops relished their dominion over Marlena. Whathout telling her who they had once been, they tortured the queen with their knowledge of her past life and their eagerness to get her dissolute son, Adam, in thier grasp. They'd teach him the ways of Infinita and watch the king and queen squirm anguish.

He Man, Man-At-Arms, Tekla and Battle Cat moved carefully toward the palace. No guards watched the destroyed entrance or stood upon the towers. The once bright and happy mansion reeked with a fetid odor -- the smell of Infinita. Teels warned He Man of Skeletor's magic and the paladin smiled confidently.

First they had to get rid of Skeletor's companions and since Evil-Lyn was also a sorceress she might be difficult so swbwrefwge subterfuge was the order of the day.

Battle Cat would make a frontal assualt leading Beast-Man away from the palace while Teela entided the three-eyed terror from his post. Man-At-Arms would force Evil-Lyn into a wild goose chase permitting He Man's confrontation with Skeeltor. He trusted his buckler, shield and sword would work. At least it wanted provided a good testing ground.

Battle Cat roared into the palace and just as
He Man predicted, Beast-Man charged after the cat snapping a
and cracking his Stun Whip thinking that he could control
the Car giant tiger.

Teels encountered Tri-Klops, but not before his gammavision picked her out as he came around a corner. His power mace whistled through the air, but Teels leaped out the way, wrested a staff from the wall and Tri-Klops found himself in a battle with one of the strongest, most agile, cunning warriors on Eternia.

Man-At-Arms needed all the skill at his command when he encountered Evil-Lyn and Mer-Man. Her fierce sorcery Could render a man into a charred ash. Unfortunately, her wild, intemperate nature prevented Evil-Lyn from living up to her potential. Man-At-Arms' armor protected him from the onslaught of energy darks, lightning bolts and fire balls. And Evil-Lyn wasn't helped by a cowardly Mer-Man who ran at the first opportunity. Using his own lasers and photon guns he countered her wizardry with science as they careened through the parce.

through the great estate and He Man shuddered at the thought of their capture by Skeletor. Bursting rkg through one door after another he hunted the bony-faced terror. A

clap of thunder broke before the champion and there stood Skeletor, his Havoc Staff held before him. The vicious devil had never seen such a person before — one who dared challenge his destructive powers. He Man strode forward and demanded Skeletor release his prisoners. His answerwas

a flash of fire enveloping He Man, the The fighter concentrated his energy and the firey illusion disappeared.

the demon. Bolts of force flared forth from Skeletor only to be warded off by He Man's weapons. Then Skeletor summone of up a phalanx of ghastly creatures from the depths of hell. Harpies and hags, gargoyles and goblins, spectres and quasits with fangs, socies, barbs and claws formed a shield between the hero and villain. Although his the land prevented him from mortal wounds he felt their hot, represent repulsive breath upon his face; their claws and fangs tearing at him; the utter miasma of their malodomus bodies surrounding him while he ken tore through the creatures.

Man retrieved a razor-edge Whizzer from his belyand and it

Firms at the staff slashing it from Skeletor's hand.

Emagizez The magic shield before him he dived forward slamming the skeleton-faced brute against a wall and warning him to release Randor and Marlana or all the power of Grayskull would destroy him.

Skeletor had never faced such a foe as He Man before and released control of the king and queen. They reappeared and He Man ran to their side allowing Skeletor to escape through the Space Portal to Infinita and the relative safety of Snake Mountain.

The palace rejoiced and accolades were rained upon He Man, champion and defender of Eternia. However, he didn't wait for the honors. This new knight-errant swiftly flew from the palace and in ix his place came Prince Adam, the boy who loved to play and never seemed to grow up.

Our dtory doesn't end here, it only begins. Adam/
He Man must wark always stay vigilant against the forces of
evil forged by the demonic hand of Skeletor. The ruler of
Infinita realizes that within Castle Grayskull resides, not
only He Man's power, but the secret to ruling the universe.
He doesn't know its true nature and He Man must prevent
Skeletor from finding out.

Skeletor will call up a wicked arsenel of wizardry, sorcery, beasts and madmen and women in his quest to destroy all that's good on Eternia.

He Man has the help of tried and true friends in

Man-At-Arms, Teela and Battle Cas Man-At-Arms inventions

will prove invaluable to the conquest of evil as He Man's needs

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He Man has the help of tried and true friends in Man-At-Arms, Teela and Battle Cat. Along the way, others join forces with He Man. Fighters for justice such as:

GORPO\* - a tiny, mystical alient who dropped in quite unexpectedly from another dimension and made himself at home in the royal palace. Gorpo doesn't usually walk, instead he floats a couple of feet off the ground. His amusing tricks and quick with the king and queen who decreed the alien to be the official Magical Jester-in-Residence. Unfortunately, Gorpo's magic doesn't always work as well as it should. Gorpo's has a hard the enough time just publing a rabbit from a helmet or making an egg materialize. The rabbit inevitably gets looseand sends Cringer up a tree. And the egg may materialize in Man-At-Arms' pocket -- broken. Because he's always popping up at odd place, Gorpo discovers Adam's other persona and is sworn to secrecy by the Sorceress.

STRATOS - feathered hero of the skyways and leader of the Avign, situated high among the peaks of the Mystic Mountains, where his people and family swell. Stratos wife, DELORA, is a human from the fertile plant lands and the royal palace. Stratos became He Han's lifelong friend when the champion of Eternia saved Avion from Skeletor's vengeance. His aerial acrobatics create discord among Skeletor's kerk minions and he uses his agility in the air to help He Man in his constant fight against evil.

MAN-E-FACES - Eternia's most distinguished actorgeness
a master of disguise who can, in an instant transform himself into anyone -- or anything. He'd like nothing better
tkanzkoxperformxonzxexx

than to perform on the stage, but since Skeletor's coming het place himself at He Man's command whenever his unique skills are required. Man-E-Faces has one disguise which he uses infrequently -- he becomes a raging beast, but only against the enemies of Eternia.

LIZARD MAN\* - moves quietly, quickly and has the agility of his namesake. He climbsperpendicular walls to and his tough lizard skin provides protection against most of his enemies. Liz has one drawback — every year he molts and becomes vulnerable to attack and completely useless to anyone.

SPY MAN\*- an ablex fighter, % max he has the ability to literally ex periscope his neck above maxxxx obstacles in order to survey the landscape. This trait comes in handy when he's with He Man and they have to know where the enemy's location.

BUGOFF\*- part man, part beetle, but with high-tech
--wings, stilles swiftly and fast. His sword and lance
are his stingers. Bugoff's beetle-like armor protects him
from many dangers including some of the laser weapons of
Skeletor and his crew.

<sup>\*</sup> These names are not set yet and may change.

Man-At-Arms invertions prove invaluable to the conquest of evil as He Man's needs call for all the ingenuity the inventor can muster. Some of the conquest Man-At-Arms' creations are:

WIND RAIDER - a powerful, jet-propelled craft capable of flying through the Etermian skies and whipping through the Harmoney Sea or the Ocean of Gnarl. Equipped with laser and photon guns, the vehicle seats two people, but it takes He Man's skill to master the controls although Teela has learned how to handle the vehicle under the champion's instruction.

BATTLE RAM - an enormous another four wheeled vehicle capable of battering down anything in its way including mountains, iron doors or even people. Atop the from atop the ramming catapult which can be launched great distances from atop the ramming catapult which can be launched great distances from atop the ramming catapult which can be launched great distances from atop the ramming part of the ram, which, when detached becomes a fast flying transport for one person. The sled is

 It obey sonly He Man's commands. If one of the villains attempts to ride the Attack Track, it bucks and rears like a bronco with a burr under its saddle. Anyone to steal the machine windowspaths and rearrant for the feet a much more reliable mode of transportation.

TALON FIGHTER - this winged flying vehicle carries two passengers and is able to execute death-defying aerial acrobatics. Equipped with a special bombpack under its belly, He Man can call the fighter when its needed. Its resting place is atop a far peak called PT. DREAD which materializes whenever the Talon Fighter comes to rest.

Only He Man has the physical fortitude and strength of will to control it. The flying machine goes out of control unless He Man's in command.

TRI TRAK - a three-wheeled motorcycle which He Man uses whenever he needs a fast ground transport. Tri Trak can travels most of the places the Attack Trak goes only much faster. The motorcycle bears two very deadly photon

ROTON - when this vehicle's in the fight, thexement
He Man's enemies scatter, literally. Thexement He Man
rides atop the round vehicle which has a swiftly moving
buzzsaw mipping around its center. Instead of blades, the

buzzsaw's blunted, vlub-like appendages sweep away anything or anyone in the way.

What of Skeletor's company? He'll call up a wicked arsenal of wizardry, sorcery, beasts and creatures in his quest to destroy all that's good on Eternia.

Some of his Renegades of Revenge are:

TRAP JAW - part human, part robot, he's a feassome criminal who are stranded on Infinita and fallen under the command of Skeletor. Trap Jaw has a removable artifical arm which can be replaced by a laser blaster, hooks sword or other devices of evil. Mixxz Sometimes he isn't fast enough to make the change and the Man or his friends get the better of the vicious criminal. His jaw is hideous steel trap which can chew through almost anything and he's totally evil and withwarms villainous.

android created by Skeletor's evil science. Skeletor

trice to use Faker in order to gain the confidence of

He Man's friends, thus making it easier for the skullfaced demon to wreak his havoc on Eternia. Faker can
be outwitted by having his microprosessors fouled up.

His machinery is hidden beneath has breastplate the skull
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BLACK WIDOW\* - as his name suggests, this creepy individual has no scruples whatever. His chief asset is the ability to spin a strong web line in order to climb, snare and imprison those against whom he speks revenge.

FANG MAN\* - a reptilian monster who, when he wants to the disable his foe, breaths a sleeping gas upon them so they can be taken captive.

CHOPPER\*- has a right hand that's enormous. With one mighty blow this villain can chop through bricks, trees, anything that gets in his way. He's formidable in hand-to-hand combat.

Skeletor's own inventiveness, while not the equal to Man-At-Arms, comes up with some special vehcles of his own such as:

TORNADO TRAVELER\*- a wild, wind Whipping craft which only Skeletor can control through the skies of both Infinita and Eternia. Whenever it appears it's preceded by a violent windstorm.

WAR SLED\* - this roving wheeled vehicle is the evil opposite of the Battle Ram and does many of the same things.

-GRINDIANISANDERSON DESCRIPTION OF THE CONTRACTOR OF THE CONTRACTO

GRINDER\* - a four-wheeled vehicle capable of anything in its path to a pulp. Beast-Man loves this machine because of its cruel, insensitive nature.

These than, are the forces of good and evil at work in that griexz far solar system where magicx demons, demigods, heroes and champions battle. Where He Man fights never-ending war to whose out evil from Eternia and insure that goodness, purity and virtue reign supreme throughout the universe.

\*These names are not set and may change.