

CLASSIC GRAPHIC NOVEL

Disney
The Sword
in the Stone



PAPERCUTZ



This is a tale
of when
England was
young.

The good
king had died
without an heir.
The people were
desperate.

But one
morning, a
miracle took
place in
London:
a sword
appeared,
thrust deeply
in an anvil.

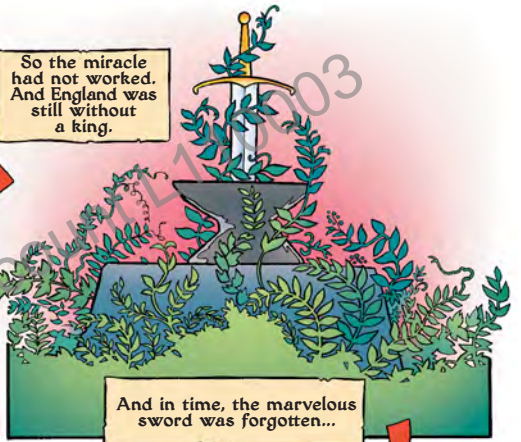
And below the hilt,
in letters of gold,
were written these
words: "Whoso
pulleth out this sword
of this stone and
anvil is rightwise
king born
of England."



Though many tried for the sword with all their strength, none could move the sword, nor stir it.



So the miracle had not worked. And England was still without a king.



And in time, the marvelous sword was forgotten...



This was a dark age, without law and without order. Men lived in fear of one another...



...for the strong preyed upon the weak...



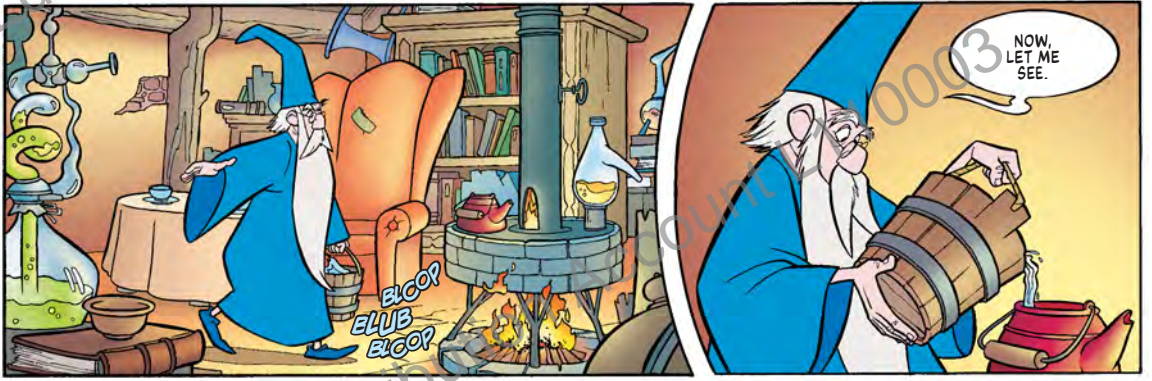
A DARK AGE INDEED! AGE OF INCONVENIENCE!



NO PLUMBING! NO ELECTRICITY! NO NOTHING!



LEAVE OFF! OH, YOU FIENDISH CHAIN, YOU!



ELCOY
ELUB
ELCOY

NOW, LET ME SEE.



HE SHOULD BE HERE IN... I'D SAY HALF AN HOUR!

WHO? I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO!



I TOLD YOU, ARCHIMEPES. I AM NOT SURE.



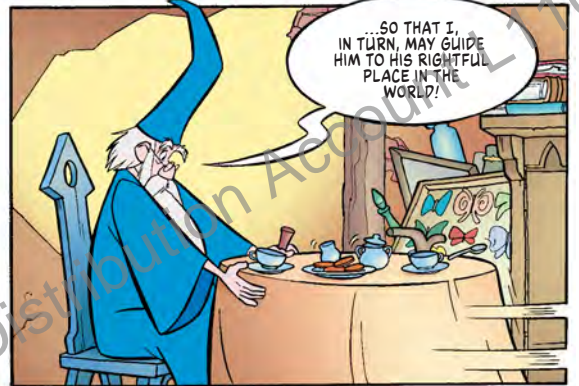
ALL I KNOW IS THAT SOMEONE WILL BE COMING.

SOMEONE VERY IMPORTANT!



OH, PINFEATHERS!

FATE WILL DIRECT HIM TO ME...



...SO THAT I, IN TURN, MAY GUIDE HIM TO HIS RIGHTFUL PLACE IN THE WORLD!

