THE ADVENTURES OF FINIEOUS FINGERS AND FRED AND CHARLY
Or How Not To Listen At Doorways...

BY — J.D.

AHA! GRUNTS...YES
Hmm, footsteps and
I think....

CLICK!

YES!

YES, A DOOR BEING
OPENED SOMEWHERE!

ERK!

AND NOW I HEAR A DOOR
SLAMMING, AND SOME
SCREAMS AND HACKING, A
DEFINITE STRUGGLE...

GOOD HACK!

DON'T!

NOW ITS QUIET
AGAIN... WAIT!!
I HEAR THAT DOOR
AGAIN....

TAP! TAP!

GRRR!...

I THINK ITS CLEAR NOW!
I'M GOING TO CHECK
IT OUT, YOU TWO GUYS
STAY RIGHT HERE.

TOSS

Hey, Finieous!

SHUT UP, IM BUSY
BUT FINIEOUS!!

LISTEN, HOW'M I SUPPOSED
TO PICK THIS LOCK WITH YOU
GUYS BUGGIN' ME ALL THE
TIME!

OH! FRED?

CHARLY!!

OOPS!

EXCUSE ME,

TO BE CONTINUED
The Continuing Adventures of Finieous Fingers
Minus Fred and Charly

...CRAP!! BETWEEN THIS DOOR-KNGB AND YOU GUYS....

GRR....

UMPH... QUICK, RUN FINIEOUS.... UHG... CNT HOLD HIM MUCH LONGER.

HOLD WHO?

ARR!

RATS, MISSED!

WHOOSH!!

YIPE!

POOF

CRRAACK!

ARR!

ONE OF THE GREAT THINGS ABOUT BEING A THIEF IS MY ABILITY TO CLIMB SHEER WALLS

HMM! ME WANT TO EAT THIEF. MM... ME WONDER WHERE THIEF IS?

AHH!, DINNER

OH, SH...
If enemy leader breaks, is disabled, or killed.
+2 Each enemy MU or Cleric that breaks, is disabled, or killed.
+1 Every enemy fighter that breaks, is disabled, or killed.
+1 Each comrade that berserks.
-1 Each enemy that berserks.

In my play-by-mail campaign of Fantorgn, Humans make up the predominate percentage of the population. The other, more exotic races, are viewed with some suspicion and distrust, and this is reflected in the effect of these other races on the morale of a party.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Type of Monster</th>
<th>Rating</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Elf in the party lowers Morale</td>
<td>-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dwarf lowers Morale</td>
<td>-1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Each 1/2 Elf lowers Morale</td>
<td>-5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Each Orc lowers Morale</td>
<td>-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Each known Chaotic lowers Morale</td>
<td>-4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Representative Rating List of the Monster Morale Effect

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Type of Monster</th>
<th>Rating</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Man</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goblin/Kobold</td>
<td>+2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orc</td>
<td>+1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ghoul</td>
<td>-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spectral Undead</td>
<td>-6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vampire</td>
<td>-8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Manticora</td>
<td>-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lycanthrope</td>
<td>-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Minotaur</td>
<td>-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Giant</td>
<td>-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ogre</td>
<td>-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beholder</td>
<td>-6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hell Hound</td>
<td>-5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dragon</td>
<td>-6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elemental</td>
<td>-8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balrog</td>
<td>-8</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

These figures may be altered according to the tastes of the DM. The effects are meant to represent the general effect the monster will have on men who are aware of their powers and appearance through legend and tales. Experience may modify these effects downward.

EXAMPLE: Klabath Durhn is in a party led by Maygreth the Fierce (Charisma of 15), including two 6th level fighters and three 4th level fighters, also a 5th level Mage and his three 2nd level assistants. There are also three Village Priests from the local Temple. Klabath also has a 1/2 elf guide and two elf hirelings as company. His loyalty to Maygreth is 10 (as determined by the adjusted die roll). The party runs into a pack of ogres, six in all, and they attack the party. Klabath is near the front. How will he react?

Klabath has a Bravery of 14. This gives a bonus of +1 which is added to Maygreth’s Charisma Bonus (+2) and to the Loyalty Bonus (0), giving a result of +3. The Monster Morale Effect (6 Ogres at -2 each = -12) is figured. Maygreth is L7, so this is added to the pluses of the other higher level fighters, clerics and mages, giving a total of +19. These factors are added (+3 -12 +19 = +10) The negative effect of the elves is subtracted (-5 for the 1/2 elf and -4 for the other two = -9). This leaves him at a net of +1. Rolling against the chart, we get a result of 5 on the 10-sided die. Cross-referencing the +1 and the roll of 5, we find that Klabath will stand and fight. As the melee progresses, the chart will be consulted when any new +’s or -’s occur.

The Quickly Ending Adventures of Finious Fingers

And the Return of Fred & Charly

by jd

These figures may be altered according to the tastes of the DM. The effects are meant to represent the general effect the monster will have on men who are aware of their powers and appearance through legend and tales. Experience may modify these effects downward.

EXAMPLE: Klabath Durhn is in a party led by Maygreth the Fierce (Charisma of 15), including two 6th level fighters and three 4th level fighters, also a 5th level Mage and his three 2nd level assistants. There are also three Village Priests from the local Temple. Klabath also has a 1/2 elf guide and two elf hirelings as company. His loyalty to Maygreth is 10 (as determined by the adjusted die roll). The party runs into a pack of ogres, six in all, and they attack the party. Klabath is near the front. How will he react?

Klabath has a Bravery of 14. This gives a bonus of +1 which is added to Maygreth’s Charisma Bonus (+2) and to the Loyalty Bonus (0), giving a result of +3. The Monster Morale Effect (6 Ogres at -2 each = -12) is figured. Maygreth is L7, so this is added to the pluses of the other higher level fighters, clerics and mages, giving a total of +19. These factors are added (+3 -12 +19 = +10) The negative effect of the elves is subtracted (-5 for the 1/2 elf and -4 for the other two = -9). This leaves him at a net of +1. Rolling against the chart, we get a result of 5 on the 10-sided die. Cross-referencing the +1 and the roll of 5, we find that Klabath will stand and fight. As the melee progresses, the chart will be consulted when any new +’s or -’s occur.

The Quickly Ending Adventures of Finious Fingers

And the Return of Fred & Charly

by jd
The Prowler

When looking into the eyes of the Prowler it is necessary to make a save vs magic or the victim will be irrevocably mind blanked, a zombie under the control of the Prowler. (Those that save the Prowler will attempt to crush within its powerful coils.) The zombies then become the recipient of the monster’s eggs which she carefully injects underneath the skin of the victims with the brown tentacles that line her mouth.* The zombies are then turned loose to wander aimlessly about for 2-8 days until the eggs hatch and disclose their wriggling contents, cute little baby prowlers. The zombie now becomes their first meal, he lays down calmly as the little devils pick his bones clean.

Some exceptionally intelligent prowlers have been known to form hatcheries. They charm large numbers of people and use them as guards and as hosts for their eggs. These hatcheries will usually be found in abandoned caves or underground.

To restore the minds of the zombies it is necessary to acquire the services of 3 Patriarchs, who simultaneously cast dispell evils upon the zombie who then regains his mind.

*However no matter how tenderly she does this the victim still takes 1-8 points of damage.

Beginning a new adventure of Finieous Fingers,
or, One Day in the Marketplace

WELL FINIEOUS, IN VIEW OF YOUR RECENT DUNGEON TRIP FAILURE, I’VE DECIDED TO GIVE YOU AN EASY ASSIGNMENT.

TR. HERE IS OUR NEWEST RECRUIT... TAKE HIM AND MAKE A MASTER THIEF OUT OF HIM!

RIGHT CHEF, NO SWEAT, WELL KID, WHADDA YA SAY?...

CLICK!

YEY! GREAT GUILD-MASTER!!

OKAY NOW AS SOON AS HE WALKS NEAR...

I JUMM... HEY!!

MUH!

THANKS KID, YOU SAVED MY LIFE! HERE'S A 1,000 GOLD PIECES.

BUT... GEE THANKS MISTER!

NOW WATCH ME CLOSE... I FIRST I PICK A VICTIM....

LIKE THIS MERCHANT HERE

LATER AT THE MARKET -
Finieous Fingers in: The Trouble With Trifles
Or, Do Hobbits Make Bad Company?

...WELL FINEIOUS, HOWS THE SWORD
WOUND.........HMM..........I SEE...

WELL CHIEF, NO SWEAT,...
NOTHING A LITTLE HEALING
POTION CANT FIX...

NOW, FINEIOUS,
LISTEN UP!

THATS GOOD ENOUGH,...
DO YOU KNOW WHAT...AH...
BELONGS TO...

UH...THAT KID?

RIGHT.

YES! HOBBITS, THEY'RE ALL OVER
AND THEY'RE WORKING RIGHT
UNDER OUR NOSES! —
YOU MEAN?

YES, THEY'RE SHORT... AND
THEY WANT TO TAKE THE CITY...

... YOU'VE PICKED UP
THERE CHIEF...

...WELL ANYWAY DON'T YOU
WORRY ABOUT THOSE HOBBITS
...WELL, CHIEF, UH, OH...

DO YOU RECOGNIZE THIS?

WHY YES CHIEF, ITS THE
STANDARD ISSUE TRIFLES GUILD
BOOT, MODEL A, DESCRIBED BY
TITLE 8 OF THE...

THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH,...
DO YOU KNOW WHAT...AH...
BELONGS TO...

UH...THAT KID?

RIGHT!

CHIEF! A HAIRY MIDGET IN OUR...

NO, YOU IDIOT, A HOBBIT!

WAIT! DID YOU SAY...

YEAH! THAT RIGHT, I DID NOTICE
IF WAS KIND OF FUNNY THAT
HE DIDN'T WEAR HIS BOOTS

YEAH, HAIRY FEET! ...
WAIT! YOU DON'T MEAN...

HAIRY, RIGHT!!

CHIEF, A HAIRY MIDGET IN OUR...

NO, YOU IDIOT, A HOBBIT!

WAIT! DID YOU SAY...

TO BE CONTINUED ... (ACK)...

The Articles of War
2525 Delaware AV Buffalo, NY 14126
M-F: 6-9 Sat: 10-? Sun: 1-?
Games, Figures, Rules, Models
Dungeon open every Friday

FLORIDA'S LARGEST
Fantasy and military wargame shop: Airfix • Archive • A-H • Battletome • C in C
• Garrison • GDI • GHQ • Genadler • Heritage • Mecman • Metagaming •
Minifig Rai Partha • SPI • Superior • TSR • WRG • and others. Quantity dis-
counts. Catalog 50c-refundable first order.

MODELERS MART — Dept D
760 N. Indian Rocks Road
Belleair Bluffs, FL 33746
(St. Petersburg Area)

Breastplate
2225 SOUTH AVENUE
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO 44512
(216) 743-0450
SPECIALTY SHOP FOR MINIATURE FIGURES
BOOKS / WARS SHOES

The DUNGEON Hobby Shop
THE MIDWEST'S NEWEST AND MOST COMPLETE WARGAME SHOP
FANTASY CROSSROADS, OF THE WORLD

TELEPHONE
414-248-3625
723 WILLIAMS STREET
LAKE GENEVA, WI 53147

Lyle's Hobby & Craft Center
Large Selection of Wargames
38 North Cass Ave.
Westmont, Ill. 60559

852-8085

Feb. 9, 10 & 11, 1978
Robert Meyer Hotel
Jacksonville, FL.
Endorsed by TSR.
Contact:
Cowford Dragoons
5333-Santa Monica Blvd.
N. Jacksonville, FL. 32207
Finieous Fingers, Fred and Charly in: Hobbits Are Definitely Bad Company, Or, 002-1/2, in: You Only Get It Once —

LATE ONE NIGHT...

FRED! CHARLY! OPEN UP!!

QUICK!

JUST A SECOND!

WHAMMITY? BAAAAAAAAAAAMM!

NO TIME FOR TALK CHARLY! I'LL EXPLAIN LATER!!...

SURE FINIEOUS!...

SAY FINIEOUS I...

HMMN...

THUMPITY!

THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP

PHEW!

STICKY THICKY...

TO BE CONTINUED.... AHHH....

CITY GUARD AGAIN FINIEOUS?!

NOPE! HOBBITS, A WHOLE GUILD FULL OF 'EM, AND THEY'RE OUT TO WIPE ME AND TAKE THE TOWN...

LATER AT A SMALL TAVERN

... SO YOU SEE, NOT ONLY ARE THESE GUYS SNEAKY, BUT THEY'RE EXPERTS WITH BOWS AND SLINGS AND THEN....

I SEE, YOU'D BETTER FILL US IN ON IT....

AND DON'T FORGET, WE'RE ALSO MASTERS OF DISGUISE. AND WE LOVE TO POISON DRINKS TOO, MEGH! MEGH! MEGH!

TO BE CONTINUED.... AHHH....

See you at Winter Fantasy 2.

Is This Your Last Issue . . . ?

If your mailing label code number matches the number of this issue, your subscription has run out. The paltry sum of $9.00 will guarantee you the next six issues via 2nd Class Mail.

Attention
Western Canada/Northern U.S. Gamers!

Anyone interested in a convention next summer — late July/early August — in Calgary, Alberta, contact Terry Touts 13203 Lake Lucerne Rd., SE, Calgary, Alta., CANADA

Feb. 9, 10 & 11, 1978
Robert Meyer Hotel
Jacksonville, FL.
Endorsed by TSR.
Contact: Cowford Dragoons 5333-Santa Monica Blvd. N. Jacksonville, FL. 32207
REVIEWS

THE DRAGON

December, 1977

Finieous Fingers, Fred & Charly counter attack!
Or: Dorothy goes off to see the Wizard

AT LAST! NOW I’VE CAUGHT ONE OF YOU CREEPS... AND MY GOOD FRIEND FRED HERE HATES HOBBITS.... SEE THAT DAGGER?  

GARR!!!

...GULP!!!

TRIpping TO poison US EH? ITS A LUCKY THING FOR US THAT YOU OPENED YOUR MOUTH BEFORE WE DRANK ANYTHING.... NOW...

SHALL I CUT OUT THE KNEE CAP FIRST HUH, OR MAYBE HIGHER....  

WAIT! I’LL TALK!

AND THEN SENT PLAGUE DOWN UPON US AND DESTROYED OUR CROPS AND SAID IF WE DIDN’T TAKE THE CITY FOR HIM.... (CHOKE).... HE... HE SAID HE’D KILL OUR PRINCESS AND THEN... START ON US!!! OH! (BOO! HOO! HOO!)...

HE’S ALREADY KIDNAPPED MY DAUGHTER...  

D....DAUGHTER .... (BOO) AND BEATEN MY MOTHER TWICE.... SNIF... YOU’VE GOT TO SAVE US MR. FINGERS!!! PLEASE!!

THERE... THERE  

TAKING IT EASY, WE’LL FIX THAT EVIL WIZARD FOR YOU!....

THATS ODD, I DIDN’T HEAR ABOUT ANY PLAGUE BACK IN THE SHIRE... AND WE DON’T EVEN HAVE A PRINCESS!!

HMm...

GOSH...

AND THEN SENT PLAGUE DOWN UPON US AND DESTROYED OUR CROPS AND SAID IF WE DIDN’T TAKE THE CITY FOR HIM.... (CHOKE).... HE... HE SAID HE’D KILL OUR PRINCESS AND THEN... START ON US!!! OH! (BOO! HOO! HOO!)...

HE’S ALREADY KIDNAPPED MY DAUGHTER...  

D....DAUGHTER .... (BOO) AND BEATEN MY MOTHER TWICE.... SNIF... YOU’VE GOT TO SAVE US MR. FINGERS!!! PLEASE!!

THERE... THERE  

TAKING IT EASY, WE’LL FIX THAT EVIL WIZARD FOR YOU!....

THATS ODD, I DIDN’T HEAR ABOUT ANY PLAGUE BACK IN THE SHIRE... AND WE DON’T EVEN HAVE A PRINCESS!!

YEA, BUT DON’T TELL THEM THAT!...

NEXT: THE TOWER OF TELEMARK...

NBC’S THE HOBBIT

Nothing is more disheartening than to see someone spend a great amount of effort, time and/or money on a project only to do it wrong or badly. Sad to say, that is just what happened with the Rankin/Bass collaboration recently aired on NBC.

The first few minutes gave incredible promise — the art was beautiful and showed that the animators had spared no efforts in bringing fine art to adult cartoons for prime time consumption. It is too bad that a similar amount of effort didn’t go into the story development or to verify authenticity. To be honest, I would be most interested to know just whom they did consult. The pre-screening hype stated that they had faithfully followed J.R.R. Tolkien’s epic fantasy and had consulted with a committee of so-called Tolkien “experts” to insure that the finished product we had beamed into our homes would be authentic.

They failed miserably. If someone new to fantasy were to sit down and watch that show, they would get some serious, incorrect impressions. Tolkien buffs (among whose numbers I sometimes place myself) were sure to be horrified to see what had been done. The Dwarves in the Rankin/Bass production were puny, cowardly and nearly craven in demeanor. Their physical “sameness” was very distressing; one of the joys of reading THE HOBBIT was JRRT’S fascinating descriptions of these intriguing visitors of Bilbo’s. Their rather pacific behavior is a far more serious deviation.

Dwarves weren’t the only ones to suffer from a lack of character development. Nowhere in the NBC production does the viewer get any impression of just how different from normal hobbits Bilbo is. In what is seen as basically a morality play by many people, to fail to develop the character in this light is unforgiveable. The whole impact of what Bilbo did in simply leaving his snug hole is completely lost on the uninformed viewer. That his unique character would be responsible for the entire LORD OF THE RINGS Trilogy, and all the repercussions this would have on MIDDLE EARTH, is totally wasted on the viewer that did not already know the story.

That a fantasy even got a prime time at all is a fine indication of its resurgent popularity. Nothing could make this reviewer happier than to see more quality fantasy and science fiction on the boob tube. Many viewers that were unfamiliar with the story complained that they had difficulty in following some of the compressed action. The device of compressing action into a song, such as the one when the Dwarves were...
should never have been able to trap Korvassor, to destroy him!

Niall had never felt so energetic. The power of Devolian swam through his flesh, his veins. He straightened, all the agony and its memory gone from him. He put a hand on his sword, half-lifted it from the scabbard.

"I have enemies too, Devolian. Let me —"

Nay, now. These are my enemies as well.

Forward swept that living curtain, toward the priests and the acolytes of Korvassor, and when it touched them, they became shimmering motes of brightness that faded into nothingness. The high priest screamed and whirled to flee but Devolian swept forward, rushed over him — and the high priest no longer existed.

The curtain poised, moved forward.

Thyra the Dark screamed once, a high shrilling that reverberated from wall to wall of the temple. She turned as had the high priest, but the curtain of lights surged forward, touched and enveloped her.

Niall heard a faint, distant keening. Then — silence.

Slowly now, the curtain faded, and where it had stood was emptiness.

Niall growled and moved toward Amyrilla. But he was too slow. Lurlyr Manakor raced forward, his hand getting a key out of his pouch. It was his hand that inserted the key, his arms that caught the girl as she stirred and looked up at him.

"Can you forgive me? It was not I but Thyra and the high priest who condemned you. They worshiped Korvassor, it was they who insisted on restoring the old worship, the giving of sacrifices."

Amyrilla smiled faintly. "There is nothing to forgive, Lurlyr. Yet there is thanks to be said — to Niall."

Lurlyr Manakor flushed and glanced sideways.

"There is that, of course. And you know how deeply I am indebted to you, Niall. Ask what you will of me. Except Amyrilla. Her I mean to marry, to make my queen."

Niall shrugged, remembering that he had acted because of Emalkartha. "No thanks are needed. I did what — I had to."

"You shall be given half my kingdom."

Niall only shook his head. "I'm no ruler. I'm only a warrior."

"Then you shall be made general of my armies. I shall build you a fine castle, I shall fill your chests with gold and jewels. Come now, walk with us out of this temple which is no longer a temple. Come, Niall."

"In a moment."

---

He watched them move down the aisle, arm in arm. Aye, they were going to be married, to rule together in Urgrik. But he? He who had helped bring this all about? What was there for him that he wanted?

It was a whisper in the air, no more. Yet every part of his body quivered to the sound of that voice. "Where are you?" he asked hoarsely.

"Soon I shall come to you, Niall. Soon, now. Be patient."

She came out of the shadows, almost naked, still wearing those bits of rag which she had worn in Angalore. She was smiling, she was holding out her arms. He held her for a long time, kissing her. Oh, he knew she would never stay here with him in this world where he lived. But to have her like this, sweet and warm and scented, her soft mouth under his, was reward enough for him who was a sellsword.

Even when she went away from him, blowing him those kisses, he did not despair. Some day she would come to him again. For that he lived, for that he would wait in patience.

---

The Dragon

Vol. 2, No. 7

by JD

---

28
Fineous Fingers, Fred & Charly: Still trying to get into Telemark by JD

Hey! You, up on the wall! I've come to issue you a challenge.

Ahh, go away will ya... the wizard don't want visitors!

Now just a minute...

Oh! So you like getting shot up with arrows?

Now look here you blithering idiot!! I demand the right to joust and see the wizard or...

Or what?

Or I'll... uh... well... ah... oh, I'll call you chicken!

Chickens? huh?... now that's hitting a man's integrity!!

Nyah! You buncha chi... ooh Sheet!

Why you!... well in that case you've got a deal pig! One joust coming up, dog? Alright... open the gates!

I am Grond! Who issues this challenge?

Ulp... uh... just a minute, I'll get him...

But... but... you're the... the fighter Fred... listen I am...

Shut up, it was your idea in the first place!
Finieous Fingers, Fred & Charly in: Grond Invents the Hamburger or... Chicken Little Strikes Again

**WELL??!**

**LET'S SEE... GOTTA THINK QUICK!**

**THUNK! THUNK! TA THUNK!**

**DEPOSITED BEFORE "GROND", AN EVIL ANTI-PALADIN... FINIEOUS Ponders HIS FATE... AND THE OUTCOME...**

**WELL, AT LEAST IT WILL BE A GLORIOUS DEATH! ... YES!, MR. FINIEOUS HACKED TO PIECES BY "GROND THE MERCILESS"!**

**POOF!**

**GLORIOUS DEATH?? WAIT A MINUTE!!**

**HACKED??**

**WILL FRED AND CHARLY BE SKWERED? OR CAN FRED TAKE "GROND" WITH HIS PUNY BROADSWORD?**

**STAY TUNED? SAME TIME, SAME MAGAZINE NEXT MONTH!!**

**THAT'S IT CHARLY? YOU CAN TAKE THE BEGGAR?**

**NEXT: THE RETURN OF "CHICKEN LITTLE"**
FINIEOUS FINGERS, FRED & CHARLY IN: GROND INVENTS THE
HAMBURGER OR . . . CHICKEN LITTLE STRIKES AGAIN

WAIT A MINUTE GROND! YOU CAN'T JUST STICK US LIKE THIS, WE'VE CHALLENGED YOU TO A Joust ! . . .

SO?

WELL YOU SEE, I DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE MY HORSE AND LANCE HANDY SO UH . . . WE OBVIOUSLY CAN'T Joust YET . . . RIGHT?

REMEMBER FRED, HE'S PROBABLY CHAOTIC EVIL AND DOESN'T CARE . . .

I AM CHAOTIC EVIL!, FOOLS, PREPARE TO DIE!

SEE . . .

MEANWHILE, ATOP THE CASTLE WALL

AH, GREAT EVIL WIZARD, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO WATCH THE FIGHT!

BONK! CLANG

MEANWHILE, DOWN THE ROAD

HA! SAFE AT LAST . . .

WH OH! FRED AND CHARLY ARE STILL BACK THERE . . . GEE?

STOP! TAKE ME ON . . .

I DESERVE IT, I'M JUST A THIEF!!

AH! GOOD. WHO IS IT THIS TIME, GUARD?

THOSE IDIOTS! I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY STAYED! THEY'LL GET . . . SMEARED . . . OH, THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!!

WAIT!

I BETTER GO BACK AND PULL THEM OUT!
DID THAT SKINNY ONE JUST SAY HE WAS A THIEF?...

YES... BUT SIRE...

AH, GOOD! I NEED A THIEF!

STOP THE FIGHT IMMEDIATELY!!!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE SIRE! GROND IS IN A BATTLE FRENZY! IT WOULD TAKE A 30 POUND BOULDER DROPPED ON HIS HEAD TO STOP HIM!!!

YOU'D BETTER HURRY GUARD!

HMMM!...

PWW!

30 LB. BLDR.

NICE TOSS! GUARD...

YE A WELLL, I PRACTICE A LOT, SIRE...

RATS!

WHOK??

GAD... WHAT HAPPENED? AM...

AM I STILL ALIVE?...

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT!! LITTLE FIN BASHED GROND'S BRAIN'S IN?!

LOOK FRED!!

HE SAVED OUR... (GASP!) LIVES AGAIN CHARLY?

DATS WHACH YOU BOYS TINK!

DUN, YAH! YOU BE PRISONERS OF DAH EVIL WHIZAD... YUK!

UH OH FRED!, GOBLINS!
Finieous Fingers, Fred & Charly Meet the Man, or...

Charly Gets Warts

**Hah!! We've got you now Mr. Wiz, as you obviously realize we can jump you before you can mumble off any spells!!**

**Right! And we all know that magic users are no match for fighters!!**

**Say! Not bad there Wiz!! I was... uh... just testing your reflexes anyway...**

**Ulp!**

**Gad! I'm a frog!!**

**Oh yes, and we all know that I don't have to mumble to use a wand...**

**Have you ever heard of the great Dragon Skraig? And his most prized possession, the Palantir of Kronos...**

**Um... yes but you don't think I'm going...**

**Precisely! You are going to steal the Palantir...***

---

Next: Prelude to Dragonquest. Will Skraig skrag Finieous? Will Charly Get Gulped? Will Fred Find A Cure For Warts?
Once, there was a great dragon named Skraig who lived in a treasure-filled cave.

Boyx! Am I ever bored!

Ah, I know! I'll go out and kill a couple of paladins and then terrorize the peasants!

Also once, there was a not so great paladin named Eric who spent most of his time attending social functions and giving talks...

Gad! This is boring! I guess it's time to go out and slay a few more evil dragons...

Well, if you must know, I happen to be killing red dragons except that I can't seem to find the one that lives here... The chicken is probably hiding...

Moments later Skraig returns from an unsuccessful raid...

Just a minute man, that chicken dragon you're talking about, happens to be me! Skraig the merciless! Reaper of the Grim Harvest! Burner of your farm lands, etc... Dig?

Izzat so? Huh? In that case you're just the slimy worm I was looking for!!!...

And so, by mutual consent the two joined in fierce deadly combat!!

-To be continued!!...
finieous finger presents prelude to dragonquest part II
or tokyo paladin strikes again

somewhere in a wizard's dark castle, a "fly" hides out...

while somewhere else, a peasant gets tortured for information...

okay chum! let's have it! where's the dragon's cave!!

or no... not again!

while somewhere back in the big city a group of hobbit thieves begin to take over.

okay gent's, the human thieves have been bumped, except for finieous.

but, by now, that wizard we sent him after has prob. well, let's not talk about it. tonight we rob the mayor's above

while somewhere over on a mountain top we find paladin and dragon still "at it" after several hours...

wow! this guy's tougher than i thought... i should've cleaned him out 6 melee rounds ago!!

wait! i give!!!

you what?!!

odd? i thought dragons didn't surrender....

ah! but you forget; i can be subdued, right? now! shall i lead you to my treasure?!

see it now?

hmm... shoved...

charming fellow, that one, but just a tad slow...

treasure?!

oh yah! right! lead me to it!!!

at the bottom of this cliff, look closer!

cliff?!! wait a minute!

next: finale of prelude to dragonquest — begin dragonquest part i
Adventures of Finieous Finger, a Fly and a Frog: Dragonquest: Part I

Aye lad’s today, I voydnik ze fisherman vill make ze big catch!

WHAT THE!!
GOOD DAY SIR!
DON’T MIND ME
I’M JUST DROPPING.

HAH! You really did a number on that paladin Skraig-dle’ boy!

Wow! Am I pissed! It’ll be month’s before I can flame on again!!

AND NOW - INTRODUCING!!
“Mergatroid the misguided” - a young aspiring dragon...

Let’s see, cousin Skraig should live in these mountains somewhere.

According to what that peasant I ate said, anyway...

Ah, here it is! Yes sir, cousin Skraig will teach me how to be a great fierce dragon!

Yoo hoo! Oh Skraig, it’s me cousin Mergatroid!

To be continued...
Adventures of Finieous Fingers: DRAGON QUEST PT. II
or Finieous Gets Burned
by J.D.

NOT MUCH FURTHER NOW!
SAY! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?!!

YOUR PRECIOUS? WHAT IS THAT
OH SKINNY WRETCHED ONE?...

THE NAME'S GROLLUM! MAC
AND "PRECIOUS" IS MY
RING OF INVISIBILITY...

WAIT FRIEND! I'LL GLADLY PAY YOU
FOR THAT RING!!

GEE, OH I DUNNO, HOW
MUCH YOU OFFRIN'.....

ALL I'VE GOT, FIFTY GOLD!

WELL... I'M NOT..

NOW YOU'RE TALKING! SOLD!!

PSST! MY
PRECIOUS!!
OH, WHERE'S
MY PRECIOUS?

INVISIBILITY!!
NOT DAMN!!!

WHICH LOOKS LIKE THIS
ORDINARY COPPER RING...
SAY!!! I'VE FOUND IT!!

OKAY, A THOUSAND!!

GEE, LOCK AT ALL THIS TREASURE!
I WONDER WHERE THE PHANTOM
OF KRONOS IS... COME TO THINK
OF IT WHERE'S THE DRAGON?!

HERE! WORKS EVERY
TIME.....

MEANWHILE, FARTHER
OF THE MOUNTAIN...

GAB WE HOBBITS
ARE SMART!

AT LAST!

HERE I AM!

AT SRKRAIG'S CAVE!
THIS IS GONNA
BE A SNAP NOW
THAT I'M IN-
VISIBLE!!! NOW!

ONE ACME
GROLLUM
SUITE EN

Cousin...Is that you?

NOPE! TIS I, AN
INVISIBLE THIEF
WHICH YOU
CANT HARM!!
BECAUSE YOU
DON'T KNOW
WHERE I AM!

BUT...

... I...

YOU...

RING?

YIKE!

FLAME!

NEXT! FRED AND CHARLY, ESCAPE!
Finieous Fingers Fred and Charly in: “the great escape” or
A typical day in the wizard’s lab   Part I
by J.D.

We've gotta get out of here, Fred!
If that wizard remembers us, we'll never get back with Finieous!

Yah and Fin isn't smart enough to handle dragons without help!

Hey great, some magic potion bottles!

Ugh oh... can you read magic script?

Yippe!

I think I'll go and have a chat with my "former" alchemist!

Boy, did he look mad!

Yah but he's gone, so let's get ourselves back to some normal form!

Meanwhile, back at the dragon's cave we find...

Mergatroid Finieous
Huh huh huh

Ah hah! Check, and mate!
The Adventures of Finieous Fingers, Fred & Charly in: “The Great Escape: Pt. II,” or, Fred & Charly Visit the Apothecary — by J.D.

Desperately trying to escape, Fred and Charly sample various potions, ... so far, with no luck!

Well, here goes No. 3, and with our luck...

Yah! It’s probably another bottle of water or some...

Poof!

Ah,grump!!...Frog...Gra food!

UlP!! Giant potion!

Charly!!...You’re back!

Sip...Ka-poof!

Fred! Were normal!!...

Quick! Give me a drop of that potion!!

Shut up and help me out of this shelf you idiot!!!

Hey Fred! I found some clothes over here!!...

You ready? Right! Let’s bust outa here! It’s now or...

Good!! I’ve found some weapons down this hall!!

Meanwhile!

What?! I smell foreigners again! If it’s another Paladin I’ll scream!!!

I mean, after all, it’s taken four days to get back up this damn cliff, being waterlogged!

To be continued... of course! Can’t leave it hanging like this... I mean, what if something...

LATE AT NIGHT, HIGH ATOP THE WIZARD'S CASTLE, AN OMINOUS SHAPE ARISES BEHIND A TIRED Sentry...

DEATH FOLLOWS QUICKLY AND NOW TWO MYSTERIOUS DARK SHAPES DRIFT TOWARD THE GUARD TOWER....

YOWCH! WHAT HAPPENED? STUCK MYSELF ON THIS DAGGER...

REMEMBER, OH GREAT MASTERFUL AND WISE, EVIL WIZARD, ... BUT WHAT, OH SIRE, YOU WERE SO FAST!!

TO LEAP UPON A CONSPIRACY OF VERY SURPRISED GUARDSMEN!!

FOLLOW ME, CHARLY!!

VICIOUSLY HACKING AND THRUSTING, THEY LEAVE A WAKE OF DEAD AND WOUNDED!!! Dying guardsmen as they rush toward the gatehouse and hopefully...

TAKING US EARLY, THE CASTLE IS UNDER ATTACK SIRE... WE'VE LOST AT LEAST FIFTEEN GUARDIANS!

ESCAPE!! EXCUSE ME, OH GREAT MASTERFUL AND WISE, EVIL WIZARD, ... BUT WHAT, OH SIRE, YOU WERE SO FAST!!

WHAT! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW?

WE DON'T KNOW SIRE, THEY HIT US SO FAST!! - "WHO?, WHO AM I?" CAPTAIN? ... WELL SIR, OH.....

PRELIMINARY REPORTS SEEM TO, OH SIRE, INDICATE THAT IT WAS CINDERELLA AND HER FAIRY GODMOTHER ... BUT...

WHAT! THOSE SWINE JUST STOLE MY FAVORITE CHARIOT!!

HAUL AS FRED, I CLEARED THE GATE HOUSE AND OPENED THE DOORS!

AH! IT'S THOSE FRIENDS OF THAT IDIOTIC THIEF, I THOUGHT I'D GOTTEN RID OF THEM! CAPTAIN, RE-ACTIVATE "GRAND"!! HE WILL GET THEM!!
Finieous Fingers, Fred and Charly in: “the taking of the Palantir” Part I

RETURNING HOME; SKRAIG DEFECTS FOREIGN SCENTS IN HIS CAVE...

GAD! ITS MEGATROID

I'D BETTER NAP... OR HE'LL HAVE ME PLAYING SNAKE'S REVENGE IN NO TIME ......... SILLY GAME....

HMM... THIS LOOKS LIKE THE TOP.... BUT...

AHEM!...

GET, WHAT A DIRTY TRICK! THAT DRAGON IS IN FOR IT NOW! THANKS GUYS, FOR HELPING ME OUT! NOW OH, LET'S SEE ABOUT THIS DRAGON!!!

NEXT TIME, SWIM WITHOUT ARMOR!!!

THAT'S RIGHT MASTER GRAND! I SAW THE BOTH OF 'EM! QUEERS THEY WAS, DRESSED LIKE WOMEN, FOLK RIDIN' IN A BLUE CHARIOT TOO! ....... (OH)...

YOU'RE UH, SITTING ON THE ROYAL PERSIAN RUG.... THE 'FLYING' CARPET IS IN THE NEXT ROOM .........

WELL?

ULF!

THEY HEADED FOR THE DRAGON'S CAVE!

NOW, WE'RE BACK IN BUSINESS CHARLY! LET'S GO FIND THAT DRAGON CAVE!

DID YOU NOTICE THE FUNNY LOOKS THAT GUY KEPT GIVING US?....

NEXT: THE CONVENTION
Finieous Fingers Fred and Charly in: It takes two to tango: or... Gunfight at OK Corral

Spotted by Skraig whilst in process of ripping off his palantir, Finieous executes a classic evasive maneuver.

I.E., the old up the wall thieves trick!

Whoops, gotta watch that flame, Skraig!

I'd better get my ass outa' here if I plan on living!

Quick Mac, would you give me a hand! I'm being chased by a dragon!!!

...Here...

Sure...

Ulp!

Meanwhile, just outside the dragon cave...

Freeze Wizard!

You! Caught by surprise!

Freeze!!

What's this? All of you freeze!

Oops!!!

Yahg! It's Skraig!

Aha! Good work Gro...

Huh?

A paladin?... yea!

You liar! There wasn't any treasure at the bottom of that cliff!

To be continued.
FOR A TENSE MOMENT, THERE IS SILENCE

IF HE MAKES JUST ONE SMALL TINY MOVE...

ME ANTI-PALADIN, MUST KILL PALADIN,

BUT IF MOVE, STRONG MAKE ME INTO MOLTEN DLAG!

WHO ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE?

HMMMMM...

I SHOULD DEAL WITH THE DRAGON... BUT....

ANY SECOND NOW THAT CHAOTIC HOBBIT "SINGO PURBURGER" SHOULD BE UP FROM HIS CAVE TO HELP ME OUT... ANA!

SUDDENLY A CHAOTIC HOBBIT LEAPS OUT!

UNHAND THAT DRAGON!! YOU NASTY LAWFUL PALADIN OR ELSE!!....

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE CAVE!

HALP!

UGH! ACK!

WHAT?... ME WORRY?

WHAT? OH NO! I FELL ASLEEP!! I HOPE THAT THIEF DIDN'T CHEAT... SAY! HE'S GONE!!

AH! HERE HE IS... LISTEN ORG! THIS GUY IS MY FRIEND, WILL YOU LET HIM GO?....

SURE....

OOPS!!

YOU OKAY DOWN THERE, MR. FINGERS?....

HEY! COME BACK HERE!! YOU!

OH... ACTUALLY, THAT ISN'T WHAT I MEANT... ORG.

THE PALANTIR!

NEXT: CONCLUSION OF DRAGON QUEST...
As you recall, there is a deadly Mexican standoff on the outside of Skraig's cave. Fred and Charly had caught the evil wizard until Grond popped up, followed quickly by Skraig, Eric the Paladin, and a chaotic hobbit. Finious, unaware of all this, pursues an elusive...

**Whoops! Oh no!**

**Palandir!**

Meanwhile, back on the outside... we see, it's time to break this deadlock. We'll probably all die, but I'm chaotic evil and don't care. Besides... in an anti-paladin, who's real purpose in life is...

**Watch it Fred!**

**DIE! PALADIN!**

**Oh no! Watch it Paladin!!**

**Die!! Peasant! Dog!!**
At last! The conclusion of Dragonquest! Coming soon: Hobbit Hunting

Yow! I'll sling this pa... yi! Missed!

One quick flame and I... oomph!

Ding!

Bong!

Oop, sorry Shrag!

Huh!

Rats!

Ack!

Um!

Klunk!

Say!!! That's it! The... the Palantir!

Poof!

Heh! Heh! Goodbye, and thanks you fools!!

Snap out of it Fred!... Speak to me!

Nye... wa... gah... tis... oh... num...

I'm not sure I believe what I just saw...

Who writes this strip anyway?...
HELLO, TODAY, IN THE FOREST WE FIND A RANGER, SNEAKING...

AHA! WHAT'S THIS?... AN ORC GUARD LEANING AGAINST A TREE...

EAT THIS! ESOTERIC GREEN SKINNED GOON!!...

WHAT THE... WOODPECKERS? HUH?... ARROWS?... ELVES, Naw... IT MUST BE...

RANGER!

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...

YEA, UNCLE SKRAIG TOOK OFF AFTER THE WIZ AND THE PALADIN FOLLOWED...

GOOD SHOW, FIN, NOT ONLY DID YOU GET THE PALANTIR TO THE WIZ, BUT YOU WASTED GROND AND MADE FRIENDS WITH THIS YOUNG DRAGON...

WELL, WE'VE STILL GOT TO RESCUE THE HOBBIT PRINCESS AND FREE THE HOBBITS FROM THE...

YOU ALSO NABBED THIS REINCARNATED HOBBIT...

Huh...

MMPH... NRRGH...

NOW WHAT?

HAIGH MM-GMPH!
The adventures of Finieous Fingers, Fred, Charly and Co.

in: Why blow your own horn when you can use someone else’s?

by J.D.

QUICKLY! MY MAGIC HORN!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT, ... FOR
2 YEARS I'VE CARRIED THIS

SUDDENLY!

HACK!

AND THE ONE TIME I USE IT, I GET ONE WIMPY LIL' BESERKER .... WHY I...

AND THE REST OF THE BESERKERS FROM MY MAGIC HORN!

NOPE! WE'RE JUST DWARVES AND WE HAPPEN TO LIKE KILLING ORCS, SO BUZZ OFF NITWIT!

SORRY...

HERE YOU WORTHLESS IDIOT!, YOU TRY IT!

SURE...

OH MASTER, TAKE ME FIRST, PLEASE!

THANKS!

ME!!

NO! ME!!
Finieous Fingers versus the Hobbit Thieves' Guild, Part 1
or . . . The Dirty Dozen, less two

Having captured a chaotic Hobbit during the adventure, Finieous learns that he's been duped!

Aye! It's true, I swear! Mr. Fingers!

What! You mean Fred, Charly, and myself have been battling dragons, wizards, ogres, and a nasty anti-paladin in order to rescue a Hobbit princess that doesn't even exist!!

Gee... yes fans, I'm one pissed off human thief here...

And since those Hobbits have probably taken over the city by now, I'll need some special help for this job.

First I'll call in Ranger Rupert, the finest archer and woodsman this side of the kingdom!

I'm cute too...

And I'll need good old bored-flak! Our old wizard buddy...

Hi!

You Orc?

Me kill!

Not to mention "gimmelots" the meaneest, greadiest... dwarf around...

Finally, a good cleric and a cute elf-mage!

Good? ... Hmph! Bah humbug!!

And just to be sure... 10,000 Chinese peasants to storm the city...

Uh..., 10,000 Chinese peasants??

Oop sorry, lost my head, would you settle for the 10th SS panzer division?... no?... oh well... rats!
Finieous Fingers & Friends in: Back to the Homeland, Part 1

by J.D.

Next: Battle for the Gate!!
**January 1981**

**Finieous Fingers & Friends in: Battle for the Gate!!**

AT THE CITY GATE

**KLAK**

HELLO DER

ARNOLD DER VATCHMAKER
HERE TO SELL!
PLESE OPEN!

THIS IS GREAT...
I'VE GOT IT MADE!

THEY'VE CORNERED FIN!

IT'S FINIEOUS!
KILL 'IM!
KILL FINIEOUS!
... DOWN
WITH HUMAN THIEVES!!

ATTACK!

Slay!

KILL!

KILL MR.
FINGERS!

LONG LIVE THE
HOBBIT THIEVES
GUILD!!

LOOK! THERE'S MORE
OF EM... FIRE!!

IN MY BAG OF
HOLDING,... YES
I'VE STILL GOT IT...

NOW, TO CLEAR THE WALL, HERE
HOLD MY FOSTER GRANTS!...

MERGATROID! BORDFLAK,
FOLLOW ME!!

AT LAST...
ACTION!

RIGHT!!

WE'RE PINNED,
WHAT NOW?

I KNOW!!

YOY! FLEE!!

MERG! RUN-AWAY!

BRATT!

TATAT!

IT'S A
WAND OF
AUTOMATIC
MISSILE
FIRE...

TATAT!

THIS IS A JOB FOR
SUPER RANGER!!

Next: More fighting!
HELLO!...TODAY WE FIND RANGER RUPERT BRAVELY LEADING FINIEOUS AND GANG IN THE ATTACK ON THE CITY OF SAPHID...

TIS I!! RANGER RUPERT, SOMETIMES CALLED SLIDER AND THIS IS THE SWORD THAT WAS BROKEN IN TWAIN... UH.

AHA! HOLD YE VARLET! OR FACE MY WRATH...

SWISH!

DIE HUMAN!!

TIS I!! RANGER RUPERT, SOMETIMES CALLED SLIDER AND THIS IS THE SWORD THAT WAS BROKEN IN TWAIN... UH.

OOPS...I FORGOT TO GET IT FIXED BY THE ELVES...

THANKS OZI,... HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?

WELL DON'T JUST SIT THERE IDIOT, GET ME A CLERIC!!

YOU CH!

AMAZING COINCIDENCE THERE RUPERT...

OH, JUST A FEW THOU...

OKAY, YOU FIGHTERS GET READY, I'M GONNA BLOW THIS GATE WITH THIS WAND OF FIREBALLS...

THIS IS GONNA BE A CINCH CHARLY...

YOU HOBBIT?... ME... KILL...
Finieous Fingers & friends in:
There’s good news, Governor, and there’s...

THE SCENE: THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE IN THE CITY OF SAPHID

GOVERNOR, I MUST TELL YOU THAT MANY STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING!
THE HOBBITS HAVE ALL JUST GONE INTO HIDING... THEY SEEMED TERRIFIED!

AS YOU KNOW, SINCE THAT THIEF "FINGERS" LEFT, A RASH OF HOBBIT LED CRIME HAS TAKEN THE CITY...

AGAINT WHICH WE'RE HELPLESS! YES...YES...

NOW TELL ME, WHAT IS IT THAT SEEMS SO STRANGE IN THE CITY...

ER... EH WELL...
AND THEN JUMPED IN AND STARTED CHASING ANYTHING WITH HAIRY FEET!! .......

PHUM!

AND THERE'S THIS LITTLE BAND OF IDIOTS THAT BLEW APART THE WEST WALL OF THE CITY!

NO! NO! GIMMELOTS! HOBBITS ARE THE SHORT ONES WITH HAIRY FEET!

WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN SARGENT?...

IT MEANS... SIRE... THAT FINIEOUS FINGERS IS BACK!

DEATH TO HOBBITS!
Finieous Fingers & Friends in:

Who needs Sgt. Rock when we've got the gorilla of our dreams?

PROLOGUE: FINIEOUS FINGERS
A well known thief and his
Gang of Buddies is Battling
A guild of Halfling Thieves
For control of the city
Of Sapho. Unfortunately,
The Halflings are Many &
Fin's Gang is Small, That
Plus constant run ins'
With the City Guard and
The Halflings' great skill
At ambush are making for
A very tough situation... See for yourself...

OH BOY! HERE
COMES A BIG
FAT ONE.....
EASY FUN...

DIE HOBBIT!!

SWISH!
SPINK!

YARRHG!

IT'S NO USE FIN, WE'VE
BEEN FIGHTING FOR 3
DAYS AND WE'VE ONLY
NABBED A COUPLE OF
THEM LIL' BOOGERS...

IMPOSSIBLE!

WRONG COMIC
STRIP......

YAH, WE NEED
A REAL "PRO"
IN HOUSE TO
HOUSE FIGHTING,
SOMEONE LIKE...

BUT DON'T WORRY, I'VE
BROUGHT IN A SPECIALIST
IN GORILLA WARFARE...

ACTUALLY, IT IS,
BUT TRUST ME, I
MEAN THIS GUY IS
NO ORDINARY
GORILLA....

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN??

SOMEBODY TELL ME WHO
THE HECK IS SGT. ROCK...

KONG!!
KONG!!

YOU'LL SEE...

SGT. ROCK! WHO'S SGT. ROCK...
IT'S NOT A REAL GORILLA
IS IT,... I HATE THAT
OLD COMIC STRIP PUN...

75
Finieous Fingers & Friends in:
It’s not nice to fool with the Necromancer

Well bored-flak, that ought to impress those little halflings into submission!!

...er... uh... the... necromancer?

Yeah, that’s his tower your big ape is sitting on... by the way, excuse me while I read this magic scroll of

Disappearing...

Mr. Fingers!!

As a private at Waterloo once put it... oh sheeit!

Ka-Poof!

Meanwhile... in another part of the city...

Too late! The halflings got away... drats!!

Shh... I hear a...

Post... Frederick may I say a word or two?

Of course, go to it miss cute elf mage...

I think we’re chasing too many shadows in the dark, let’s change our approach!

We’ve gotta find the head of this hobbit outfit and wipe him out!... you dig?...
Finieous Fingers & Friends in:
A big surprise for two little guys, and ... vaporize?

Hey? Stop thief!

Hey Ralphie! Look! I... I nabbed bored-flaks bag!

What's this? I dunno, the tag sez magic rock of big surprise....

Good goin' Art, let's see what's in it!!...

Hey! There's a ring in it too!

....surprise....

An incident in the Saphid fight

Maybe it's magic... sorta like the "Sword in the Stone"... say... "Ring in the Rock"...

But what's that funny hissing sound?.........

Er... maybe it's the big cyphe!)

Fayoom!

Yah! Let's pull it out...

Elsewhere in the city...

Let me get this straight... you say Hobbits are infesting this city...

And that's why there's a giant ape leaping up and down on my tower!!

Er... actually... yes...

Arg! Any last words before I vaporize you Mr. Fingers?

Next: Conclusion
Finieous Fingers & Friends in: All good things must end. Thanks!
AMERICAN INTERCONTINENTAL FILMS... PRESENTS:
HENRY FONDA AS THE PRESIDENT...
YOSHIRU TAKAI AS GODZILLA...
VLADIMIR VOSTIC AS YOSHIRU TAKAI...
AND FINIEOUS FINGERS
AS FINIEOUS FINGERS...

IN FINIEOUS VS. THE CLOUD GIANTS!
SOMEWHERE IN A DUNGEON...

Say Finieus,... I be gettin' bored, Ja?

Can it Rolfe, in a second...

I'll have this door open...

But dis ist your 26th Try...

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO ROLFE!! KILL US BOTH!, DO YOU REALIZE,

JUST HOW DANGEROUS CALLING GODS IS !!! WHAT IF I SAID ORCUS

Uh... He,... Uh showed up... Ulp...

Gee Fin... I was just vantink some action...

Puff!

Oh Please! Please! Mr. Prince of Demons, don't take us to hell to be your...

FOOF!!

Slaves for all etern...

Et... Ah...

Uh...

Rats...

Listen... tomorrow I'm throwing a big party... you two will be serving, so...

Don't screw up, a lot of important giants and demigods are coming!
LATER
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS!?,... ME,... SUPERTHIEF,... NOW BUS BOY FOR A BUNCH OF DEMIGODS...
ACTUALLY,... I DON'T MIND THE SERVING.

IT'S THE CLEANING UP AFTER THE PARTY THAT'S GOING TO BE BAD...
SUDDENLY!
WHAT'S GONE... MASTER?
MY WAND...

HERE'S SOME MORE DISHES ROLFE...
JA!... TANKS...
YIKE!
YOUR WAND!

QUIET IDIOT! IF ANYONE HEARS THAT, THEY'LL KNOW THAT I'M ALMOST POWERLESS!
THEN IT'S SKITZ FOR ALL OF US... NOW GET OUT THERE AND SEE WHO'S MISSING!
SHORTLY... IT WAS THE KING OF THE CLOUD GIANTS, HE'S THE ONLY ONE THAT'S NOT HERE...
THAT FIGURES, HMMM....

ULP!... SORRY...
Y... YES... MASTER...
I CAN'T GO AFTER HIM, THEN EVERYONE WOULD REALIZE SOMETHING'S WRONG... IF I HAD A THIEF...
BUT MASTER! I'M A THIEF!
SO'S EVERYONE ELSE, I NEED A GOOD THIEF, NOT JUST A...
I'M A GREAT THIEF!!

A GREAT THIEF?...
YES! I'M SUPER THIEF! AND I'M EVEN MODEST ABOUT IT!

I SEE ... WELL, IF YOU CAN GET MY WAND OF ORCUS BACK WITHIN 12 HOURS, I'LL FREE YOU AND YOUR FRIEND!

WHAT, 12 HOURS! NOO...PROBLEM...
OKAY, MAKE IT SIX!

LET'S SEE, I'VE GOT ONE DAGGER, 8 PIECES OF GOLD AND MY WITS...
SURE, I FEEL BAD ABOUT MUGGING THAT KID...

HI! I'M JACK, I JUST TRADED MY COW FOR SOME MAGIC BEANS!... MY MOTHER WILL BE SO HAPPY ... THAT ... UH...

MAGIC BEANS?
YEAH, WHY?

TO USE AGAINST THE KING OF THE CLOUD GIANTS ... I'M DOOMED...

IT'S A GIANT BEANSTA...
ACK!!

EXCUSE ME!
BONK!!

CRUMMY THIEF...

SUDDENLY...
POOT!

BUT I HAD THIS FEE...

HEY KID! ... WAIT FOR ME!

IT'S DANGEROUS UP THERE!

WAIT A MINUTE! ... NOBODY SNEAKS UP ON ME ... I'M SUPERTHIEF!!
WONDER WHERE THAT KID WENT...
OH WELL, LET'S SEE, HOW DO I GET INTO THAT... WAIT!!

LOOKS LIKE A MOUSE HOLE... KID MUSTA WENT THIS WAY...

GRRR!
HISS!
WHACK!
ACK!
CRASH!

SHEELLPPPSSS
YEEOW! I'M NOT SURPRISED!!

YOU OK KID?...
YEAH BUT...

WHAT!
THIS LITTLE THING!

Uh, no... actually

Hey! That sounded like that kid!

Well, there was this big cat... see, and

Boy, for a little kitten, that thing was vicious!! But, I... I wasn't surprised...

shortly...

growl!!!
KA SLASH!
SWIPE!
EEK!
SWAT BITE TOSS!
SWISH!

You ok, thief?

uh... sure, I've gotta few hits points left. I think...

Look kid, I got something important to do... so I can't be covering for you see... you're on your own now!
Giants and all, good luck!
SEE Ymir... Rule 12.36 Armor can't retreat into woods. I get Bastogne, you lose...

ZOT!

Ah... But the wind of Ormus is such fun to have...

OK, you keep Bastogne, I lose Fushkar, resort and 10 thou...

The wand!!! How am I going to get at it...

It's now ok. Never pin old boy...

ZZZZ... Z... HMMN!!

TA-ZOT

Sproing!

EASY... EASY... A thief relies on good stealth

GOT IT!

Poor!

Uh... Oh... Sheiit!!

A thief also relies on quick getaways!!...

Furthermore, a thief is never sur...

FIE! FIE! FOE!

FUMMM!!...

...Prized!! Yaa!!

Click!!
OKAY... MAYBE A LITTLE BIT SURPRISED... ONCE IN A WHILE...

PSST!... HEY, MR. THIEF....

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, BUT I FOUND THIS GOOSE THAT...

FORGET THE GOOSE...

I GOT WHAT I CAME FOR!

THIEF!

YOU! MOVE IT KID! HEAD FOR THE BEAN-STALK !!!!

WE DID IT, KID... THE ONLY THING OLD-YMIR CAN DO NOW IS TOSS OLD SHOES AT US OR TRY CLIMBING DOWN AFTEARS....

BUT HE WON'T... SINCE... YOU ONLY TOOK A GOOSE, AND...

ZEEEEEHHH... KAWHUMP!!

WHEN I SAID THAT... I HAD FORGOTTEN JUST HOW BIG HIS OLD SHOES WERE...

GET AN AXE... DOOMPH!!...

AH! THERE YOU ARE! GIVE ME THE WAND AND GET BACK TO WORK SLAVE!
I said, give me the wand or I'll... I'll...

I just realized what I've got in my hands...

Heh... heh... heh... heh...

Say, you aren't thinking what I think you are thinking are??!

Say! Vere haf you bin fin, ve haf all dis dishes und...

... I... uh... you... ok! You're free! Both you and the other one!

What's going on? I'll tell you what's going on Rolfe!!

I'm going to kill you!!!

Say buddy, didja hear the latest? Some kid just got knighted by the king...

Later, in a small tavern

Say! Vot is going on any way?

Grew a giant beanstalk, climbed up to the giant's castle... swipes this goose giant chases him down...

Oh... you heard, but did you know that the goose lays golden eggs... the kid's also a millionaire!!

Rumor has it, that he found some magic beans... then

Don't tell me, he chops the beanstalk out from under the giant and saves the kingdom....

Why... why me?

Yea...