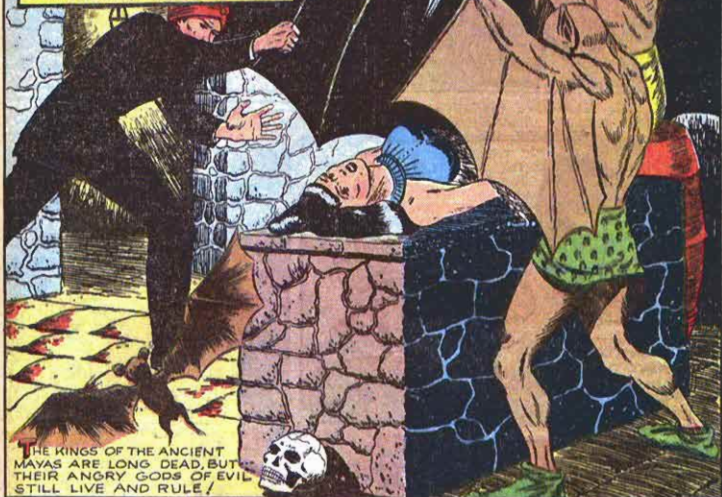


# IBIS

THE INVINCIBLE



THE KINGS OF THE ANCIENT MAYAS ARE LONG DEAD, BUT THEIR ANGRY GODS OF EVIL STILL LIVE AND RULE!

**PRINCE IBIS**, THE WHITE MAGICIAN FROM OLD EGYPT, FLIES HIS PLANE ABOVE THE JUNGLES THAT HIDE THE FACE OF THE ANCIENT MAYAN EMPIRE IN **CENTRAL AMERICA**.

SEE, TIA, BELOW US IS A CITY OF INDIANS---AND A CLEAR SPACE FOR LANDING.

LET US VISIT THEM, MY PRINCE.

GREETINGS, BROTHER! WE ARE STRANGERS. COME TO VISIT AND SEE HOW YOU LIVE.

ALAS, WHITE MAN, IT IS VERY LIKELY THAT WE SOON NOT BE LIVING AT ALL.



YOU ARE IN TROUBLE? THEN TELL ME ABOUT IT. I MAY HELP YOU.

ONLY MIGHTY MAGIC COULD HELP US. THE PRIEST WILL EXPLAIN.

THE FAULT IS MINE. WE HAVE LIVED HERE FOR MANY YEARS, HAPPY AND PEACEFUL. BUT ONE DAY I WENT TO YONDER PEAK. ON THE ROCKS WERE CUT STRANGE WORDS IN THE OLD MAYA TONGUE. UNTHINKINGLY, I PRONOUNCED THEM---AND EVIL CAME UPON OUR TRIBE!

IBISTICK! GIVE ME A TELESCOPE, SO I MAY PLAINLY SEE THE PEAK.

IBIS INVOKES THE MAGIC OF HIS WAND---

...AND THE TELESCOPE APPEARS, GIVING IBIS A CLEAR VIEW OF THE HEIGHT.

SOON THE LAST OF US WILL DIE.

BELIEVED, HELP THESE PEOPLE MOVE THEM TO A NEW HOME.

BETTER TO DESTROY THIS BAT GOD!

THE SIGN OF IT ONLY! THE WORDS I READ WERE A SPELL TO WAKEN THE ANCIENT BAT GOD, ZOLTIL! HIS BAT PEOPLE DISTURB OUR SLEEP, CARRY AWAY OUR STRONGEST AND FAIREST FOR SACRIFICES!

I SEE BATS--- MANY AND LARGE. IS THAT THE EVIL?

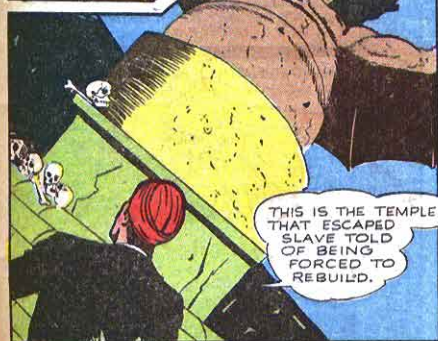
IBISTICK! IF THERE IS A TRUE INTELLIGENCE ON THAT MOUNTAIN, A MIND GREATER THAN AN ANIMALS, BRING IT HERE FOR US TO SEE.

IMMEDIATELY A GROTESQUE FIGURE APPEARS BEFORE THEM.

OH POWER THAT DELIVERED ME FROM THE GRIP OF THE BAT-GOD, I GIVE YOU THANKS!









BELOVED, WE WERE PREPARING SOME FOOD FOR THE POOR MAN, WHEN WE RETURNED, HE WAS GONE... AND IN HIS PLACE, THIS CARVED STONE!



IT SAYS "YOU CANNOT HOLD ZOLTIL'S SLAVE FROM HIM. I TAKE WHAT I WANT, WHEN I WANT," SIGNED WITH THE SYMBOL OF THE BAT-GOD.

WOE! LOOK IN THE SKY!



FROM THE MOUNTAIN OF TERROR, AN ATTACKING FLOCK OF BATS SWOOPS DOWN.



RUN-RUN!

NO, STAY AND FIGHT! THOSE BATS CAN BE KILLED! CALL YOUR WARRIORS!



FIGHT BRAVELY WHEN THEY COME CLOSE, SHOOT YOUR BEST.

GOOD TALK, CHIEF IBIS, WE FIGHT.



THE DEADLY SKILL OF THE INDIANS STRIKES DOWN MANY OF THE BATS.





THAT POOR OLD FELLOW TOUCHES MY HEART---WHEN I AM SURE THAT THE BAT-GOD IS CONQUERED, I'LL HELP HIM WITH THE IBISTICK.



THE SLAVE SPOKE TRUTH---HERE IS NEW WRITING, SAYING THAT ZOLTIL IS LEAVING THIS LAIR FOREVER.



THE MAGIC BARS ARE GONE FROM THE DOOR--- BUT THAT UGLY IDOL IS STILL HERE!



YOU STUPID BLOCK OF STONE / YOU REPRESENT IGNORANCE AND FEAR--- I HAVE COME TO OVERTHROW YOU.

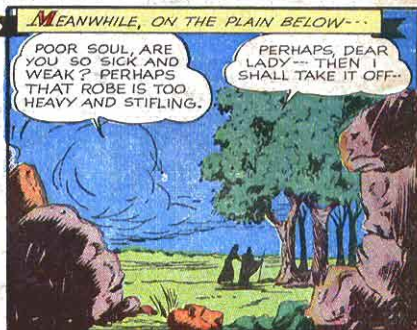


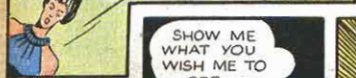
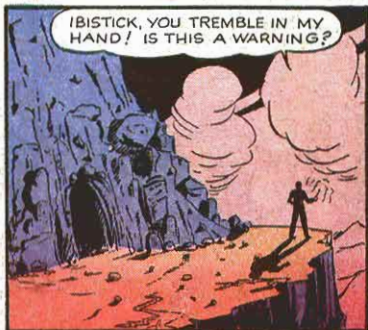
IBISTICK! THIS MOUNTAIN WAS ONCE A VOLCANO--- LET THE CLEAN FIRE RETURN AND DESTROY THE LAST GERM OF WICKEDNESS.



*TWO MIGHTY MAGICS STRIVE AGAINST EACH OTHER--- THE GOOD POWER WINS, A CRACK APPEARS IN THE FLOOR.*







YOU HAVE SHOWN THE DANGER TO MY PRINCESS  
--- GIVE ME NOW THE MEANS TO FOLLOW  
AND RESCUE HER!



WINGS--- SWORD AND SHIELD / I CANNOT FAIL!



THERE THEY ARE!

THRICE-CURSED IBIS,  
THIS WILL BE THE DEATH  
OF ONE OF US!



ON EVEN TERMS  
AT LAST!



NEARLY!

BUT NOT QUITE,  
IBIS!



MY TURN TO ATTACK!

AND MY  
TURN TO  
WARD YOU  
OFF!





