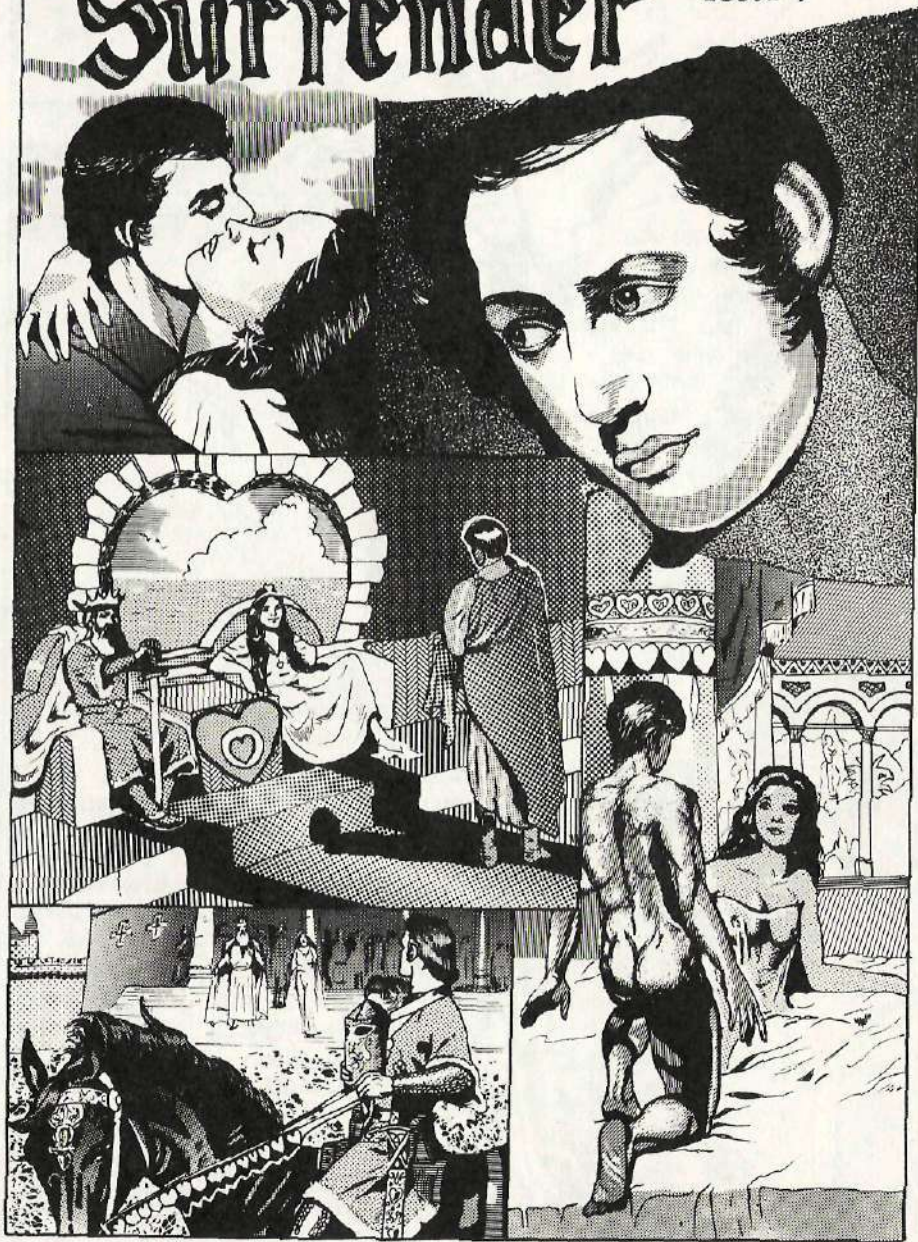
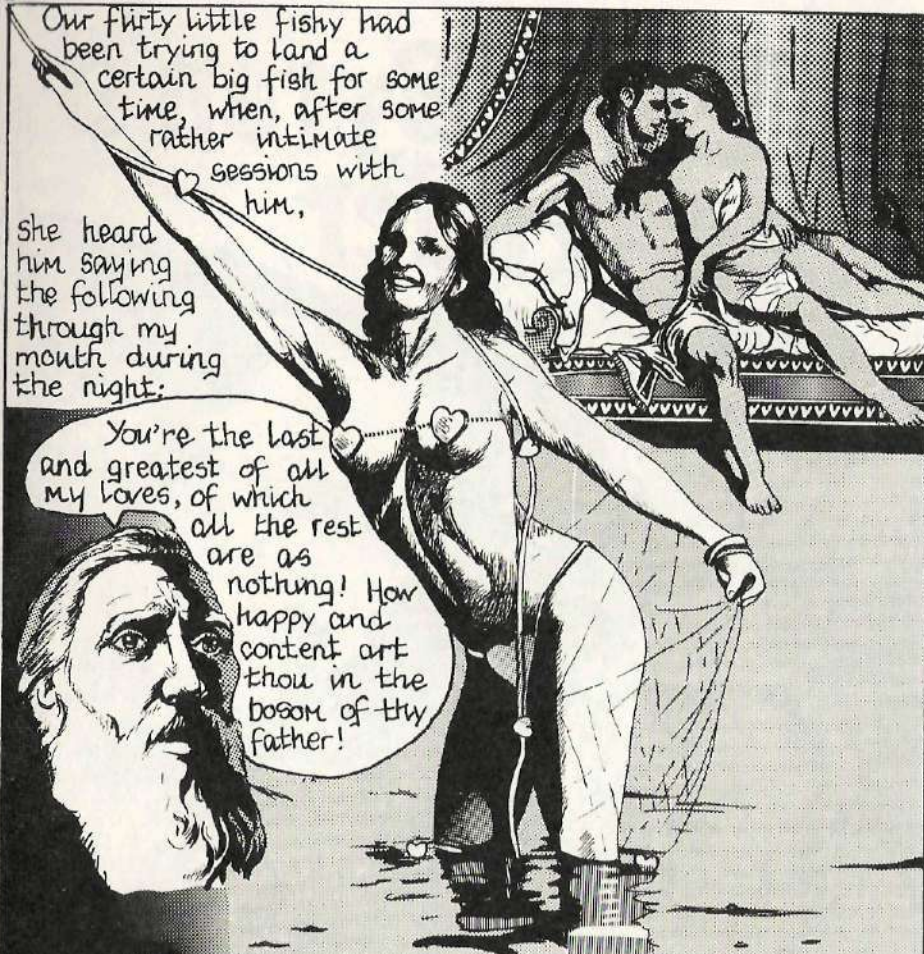


TRUE KOMIX
PRESENTS:
NO. 301C
DFO

Lord Byron's Surrender

ART BY
JOSUE 7

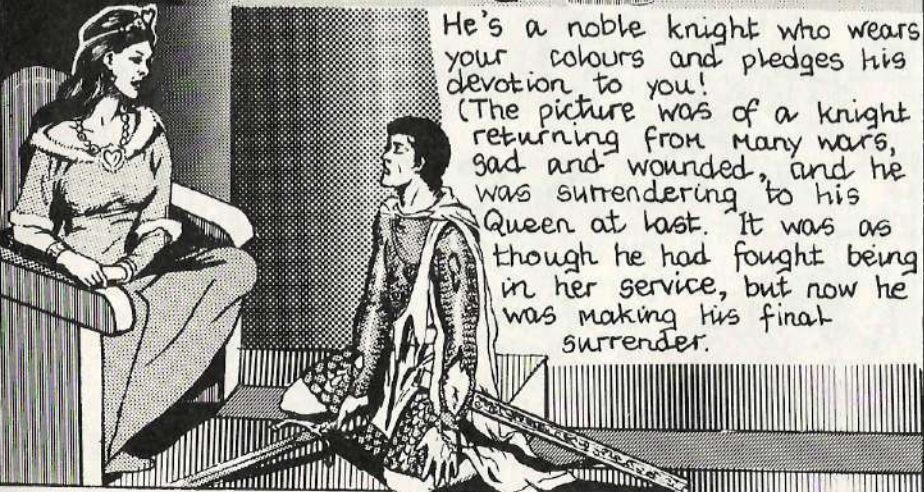
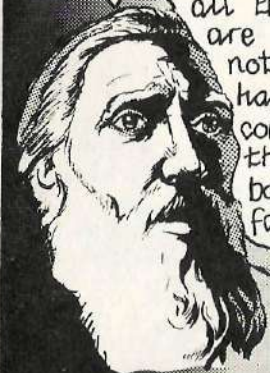




Our flirty little fishy had been trying to land a certain big fish for some time, when, after some rather intimate sessions with him,

she heard him saying the following through my mouth during the night:

You're the last and greatest of all my loves, of which all the rest are as nothing! How happy and content art thou in the bosom of thy father!



He's a noble knight who wears your colours and pledges his devotion to you! (The picture was of a knight returning from many wars, sad and wounded, and he was surrendering to his Queen at last. It was as though he had fought being in her service, but now he was making his final surrender.



The King and Queen are seated on thrones in the royal pavillion beside the lists of the jousting tournament. Byron rides up to the grandstand and lowers his lance to the Queen.:

He's a noble knight who wears your colours and pledges his devotion to you!

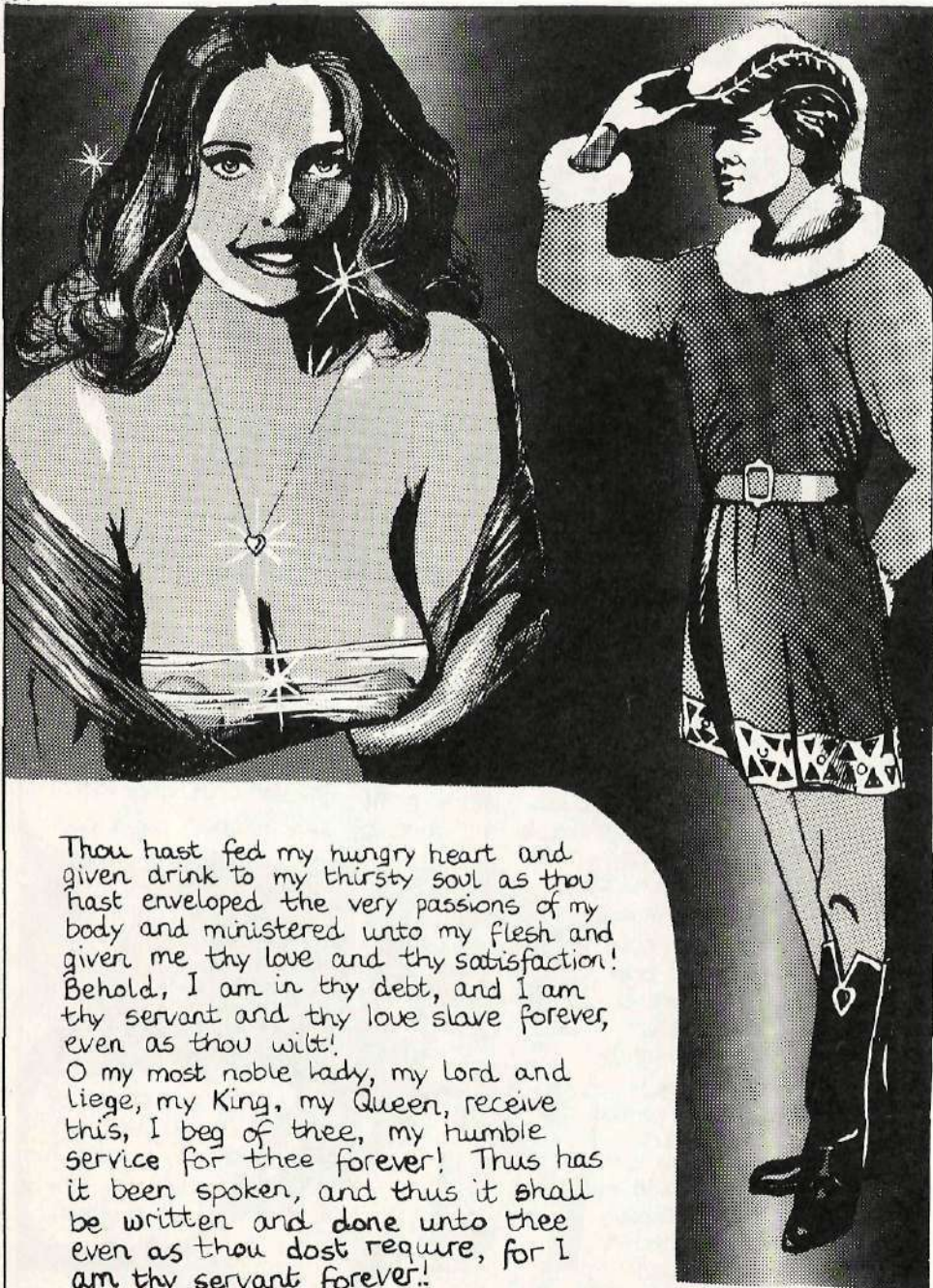
Though I find much love, none can compare with thee, most noble lady, my Liege, my love! -

And therefore I am thy bond slave, thy love slave, and I seek not to be loosed but to serve thee forever as thy humble servant and knight of thy realm, defender of thy faith, slave of thy love! - I do dearly love the words of thy father and they are music to my ears and food to my soul! I hunger and I thirst unto him. For thou hast that which none other can give me, for thou hast the love of thy father, and none can compare with this.

Most noble lady, I bow before thee in thy service

to give thee love and perform whatsoever thy heart desireth, even unto the whole of my love and my knighthood! For behold, thou hast the words of eternal life, and there are none others to whom I can go for peace!

(Sees a picture of Byron naked and kneeling over his Queen in the bed of love.:



Thou hast fed my hungry heart and given drink to my thirsty soul as thou hast enveloped the very passions of my body and ministered unto my flesh and given me thy love and thy satisfaction! Behold, I am in thy debt, and I am thy servant and thy love slave forever, even as thou wilt!

O my most noble lady, my lord and liege, my King, my Queen, receive this, I beg of thee, my humble service for thee forever! Thus has it been spoken, and thus it shall be written and done unto thee even as thou dost require, for I am thy servant forever!

I AM THY VALIANT PRINCE, LORD BYRON!