

KING OF CASTLE GRAYSKULL™

MASTERS

OF THE UNIVERSE



ALFREDO P. ALCALA '81

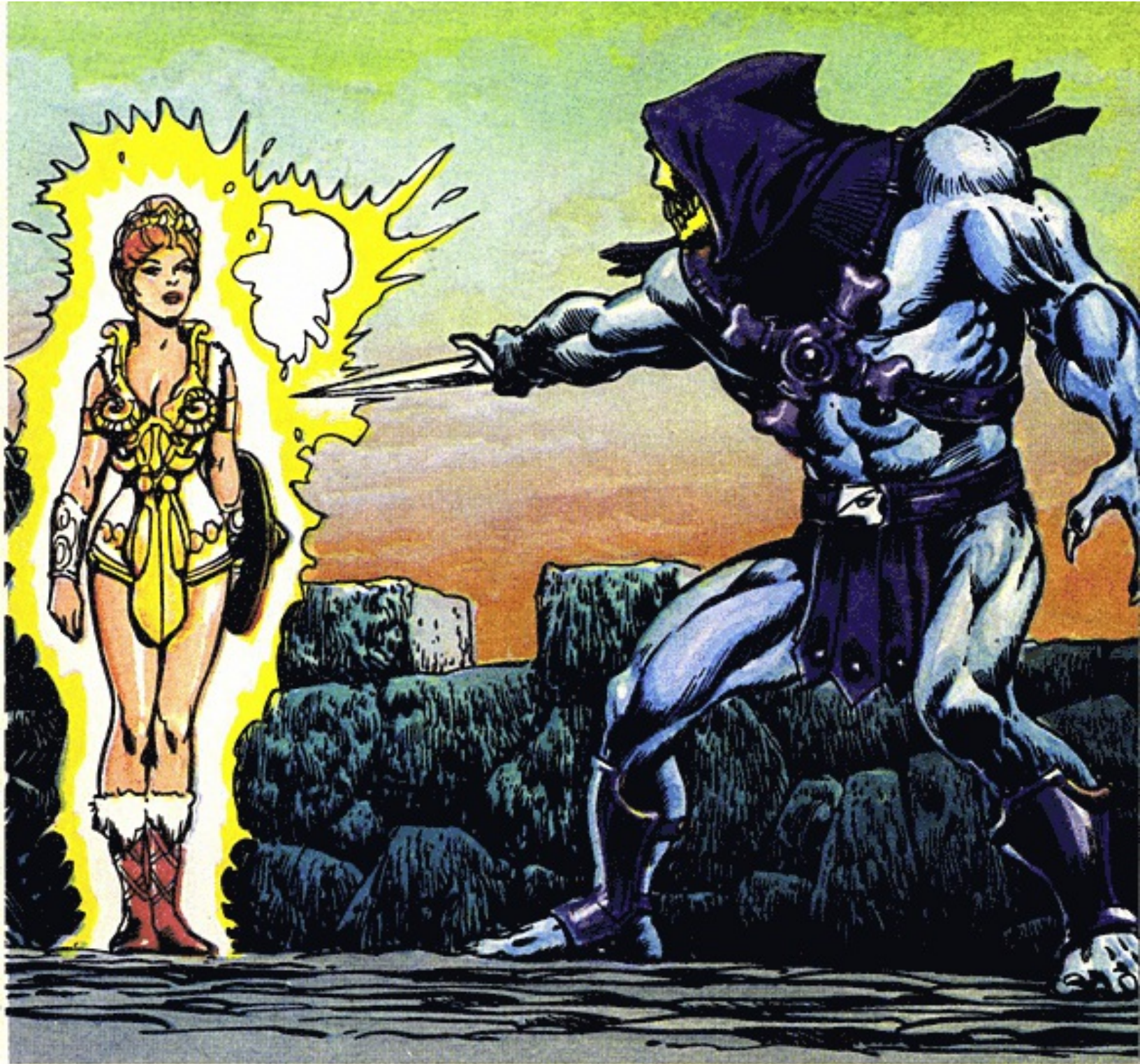
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On his way home from battle, *He-Man*, the greatest of the *Masters of the Universe*, halted *Battle Cat* near the mysterious fortress, *Castle Grayskull*.

"The castle was built by unknown hands before the Great Wars," he said to *Battle Cat*. "It is said that whoever controls the castle controls the universe."

Riding away from the castle, *He-Man* was unaware of
1 a skull-faced figure watching from a parapet.

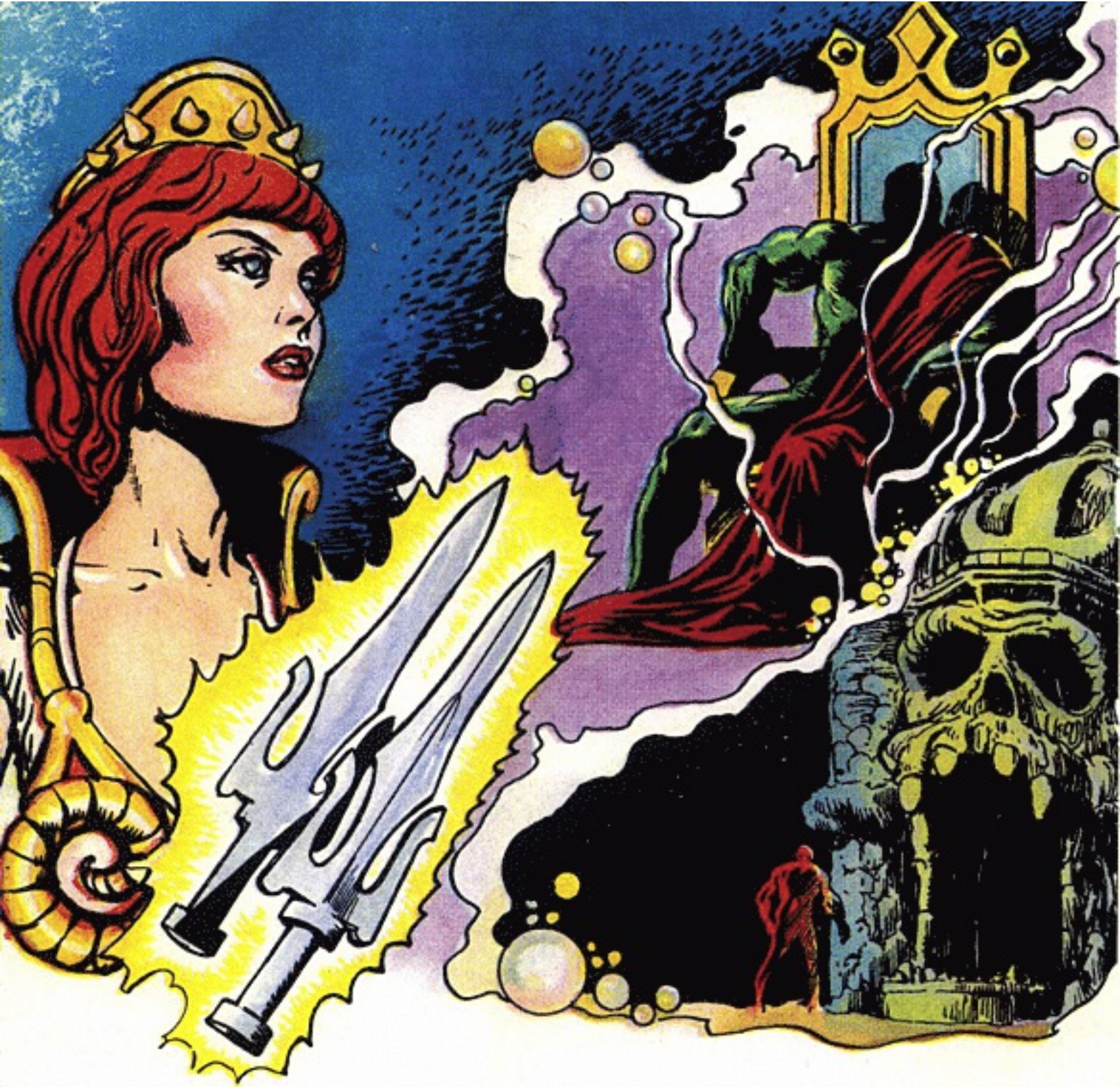


Skeletor, Lord of Destruction and the most cunning, fiendish villain on the planet Eternia, wielded his energy-blade. Mystical forces, created in another dimension, shot from the blade to form a magic lens.

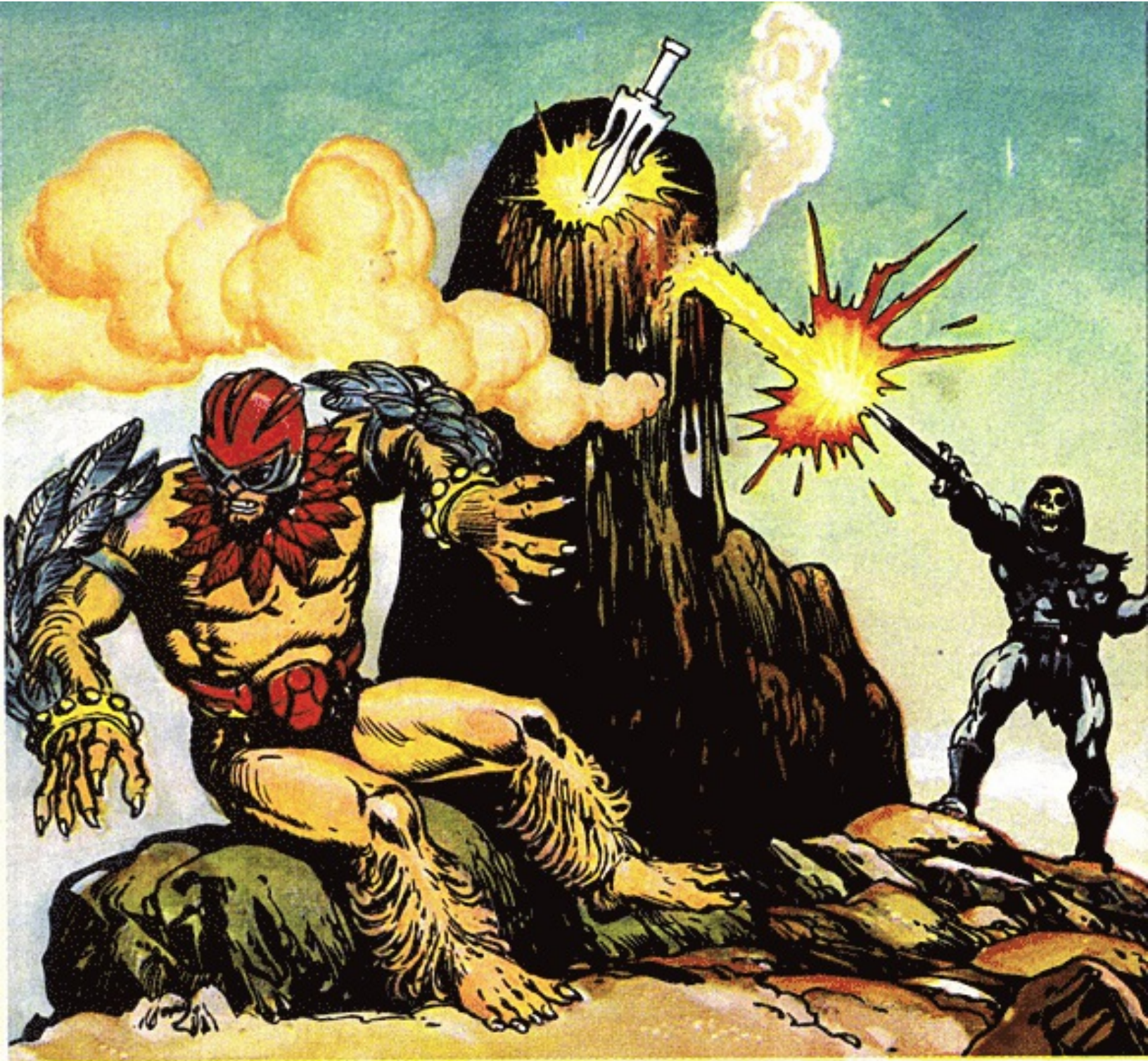
"Now," said *Skeletor* to himself. "Let us see what wonders are happening within *Castle Grayskull*."

An image of beauty slowly appeared in the lens.

"Ah — it is the warrior-goddess," smiled *Skeletor*.



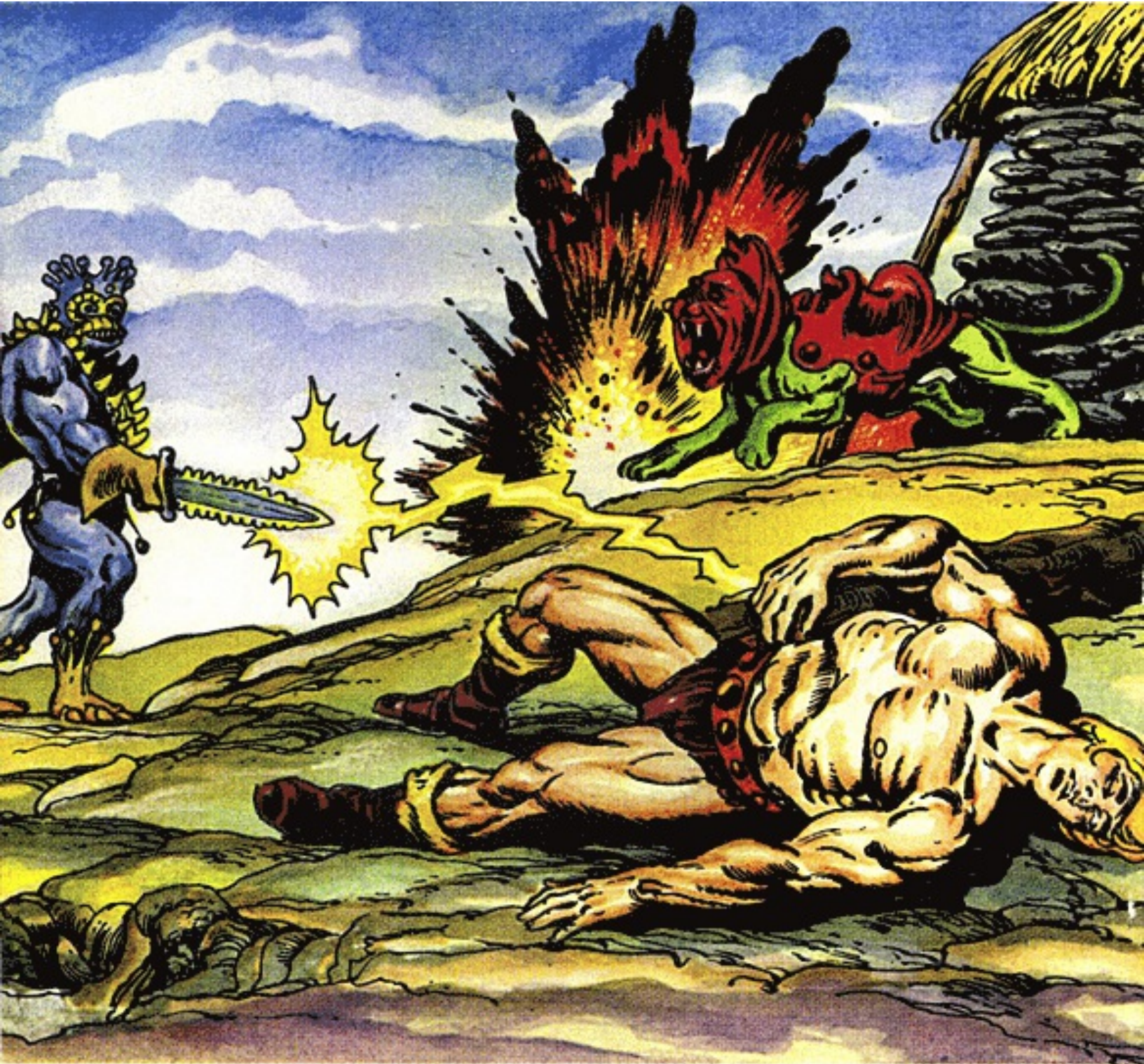
Teela listened as the *Spirit of the Castle* spoke. "Legend tells of a warrior who will find the split halves of the Power Sword. One half is hidden at Eternia's highest point. The other is beneath its hardest rock. With both halves, he can enter the castle and claim the throne and the secrets of the universe. You are to be the guardian here!"



Skeletor then swore that *he* would become King of *Castle Grayskull* by making the legend come true. But first, he needed the halves of the Power Sword.

“Eternia’s highest point is the mountain-top realm of my winged-enemy, *Stratos*,” he said.

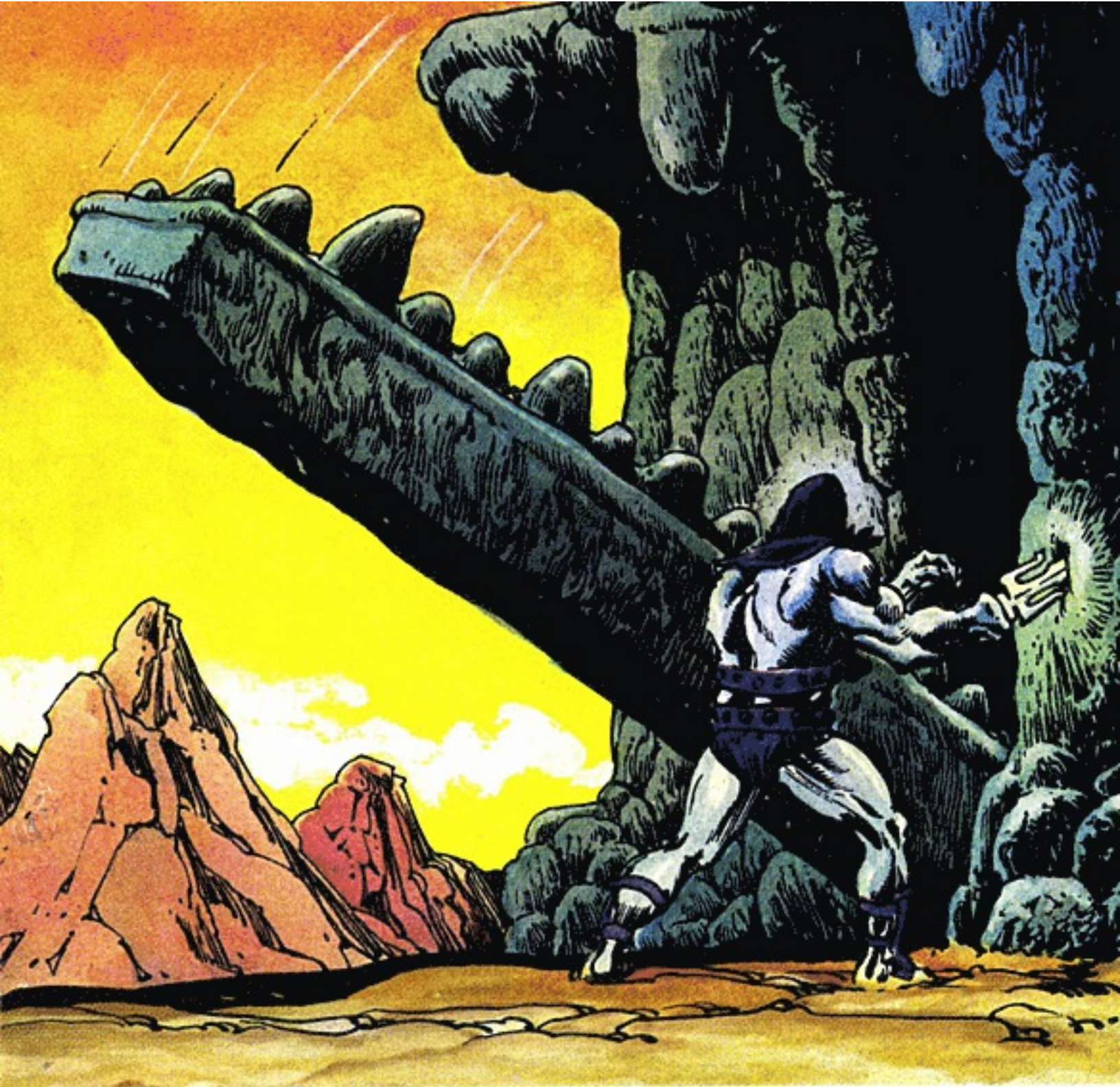
Finding the peak, *Skeletor* saw the sword, half-buried in a rock. Using the hottest blast of his energy-blade, he freed the half-weapon from its bed.



“The second clue can refer only to the hard rock upon which *He-Man* built his home,” grinned *Skeletor*.

With obedient *Mer-Man* to aid him, *Skeletor* went to *He-Man*’s home. Before *He-Man* could grab one of his super-power outfits, *Mer-Man* attacked! Not even *Battle Cat* could protect his master.

As *He-Man* fell, *Skeletor*’s energy-blade revealed the
5 other half of the coveted Power Sword.



Skeletor left *Mer-Man* to finish off the fallen foe, then he set out on foot for *Castle Grayskull*. He paused only to disguise his skully face with grayish clay. When he reached the castle, he looked up at its gray-skulled facade, and he boldly thrust both halves of the Power Sword into the stone lock.

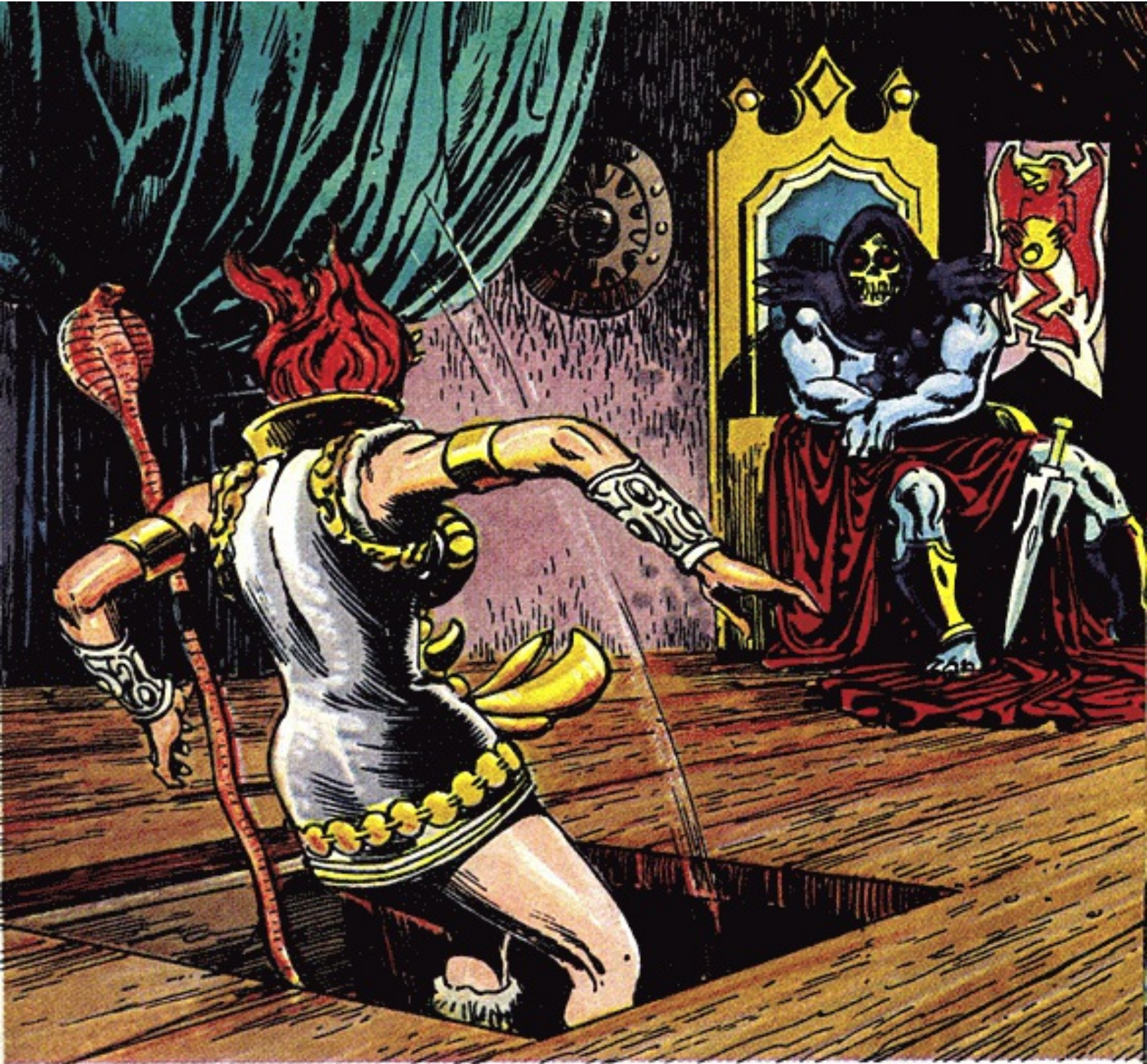
A grating, creaking sound came from the castle. The Jaw-Bridge opened to swallow its new king.



Teela trustingly waited, and the disguised *Skeletor* walked through the castle and rode to the upper level on the elevator. She saw that his face was much like that of the castle's own facade.

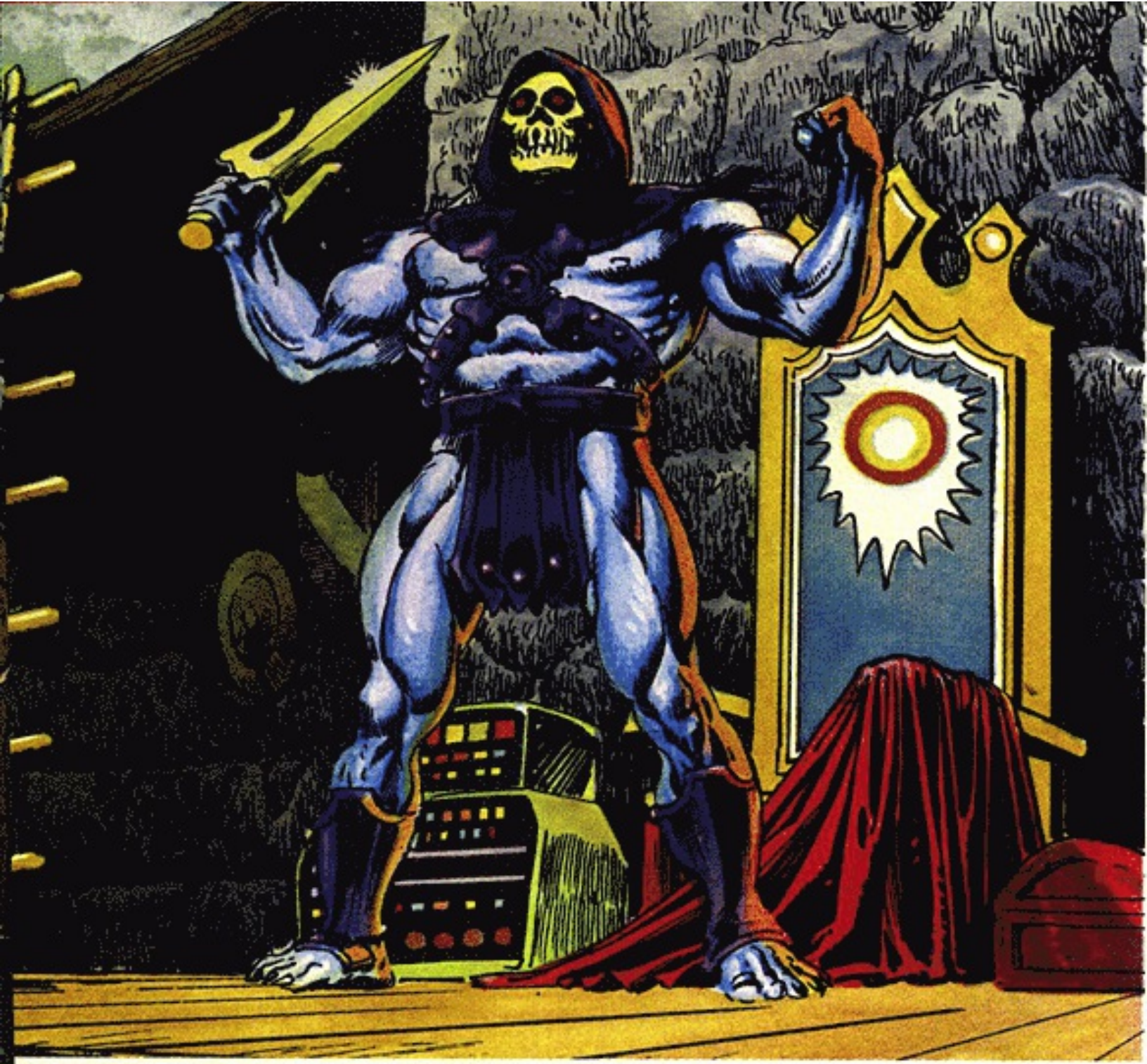
"You *must* be the king!" exclaimed *Teela*. "But I did not expect you to arrive so soon!"

7 "Don't waste a king's time with chatter, woman," he bellowed. "Just show me to my majestic throne."



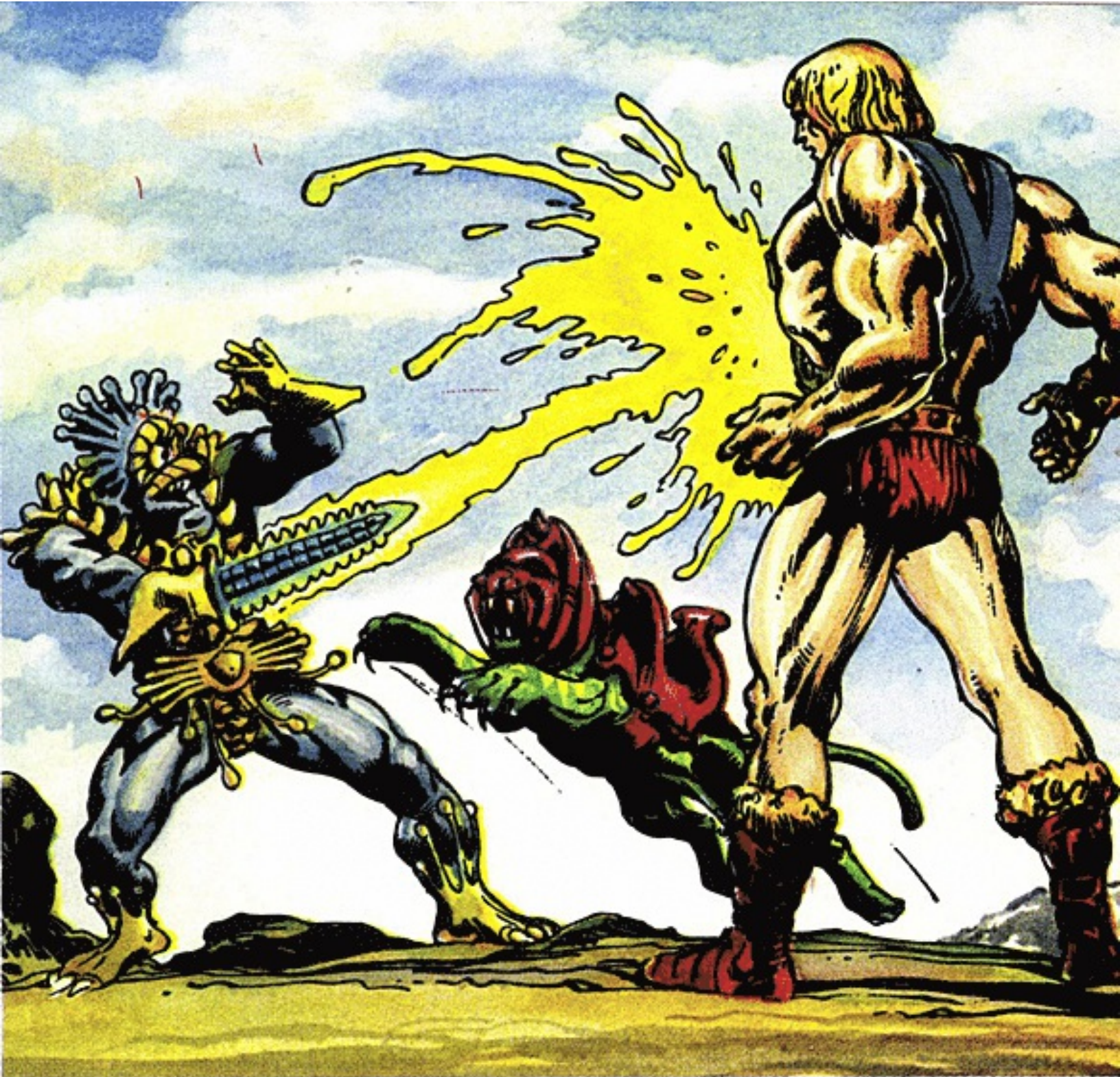
With feelings of triumph and contempt, *Skeletor* seated himself on the throne. Though it was ancient, the throne moved, and *Skeletor* recognized its secret devices and controls. What power he would have.

"How may I serve you, Majesty?" asked *Teela*.
"*This way!*" he laughed, wiping off the disguising clay, as he turned the throne ninety degrees to face a door...a trapdoor that opened beneath *Teela*.



Alone on the upper level, *Skeletor* gazed at his new domain, marveling at the wonders of the civilization that had built the castle. He saw computers, monitor screens, weapons and many wonderful controls.

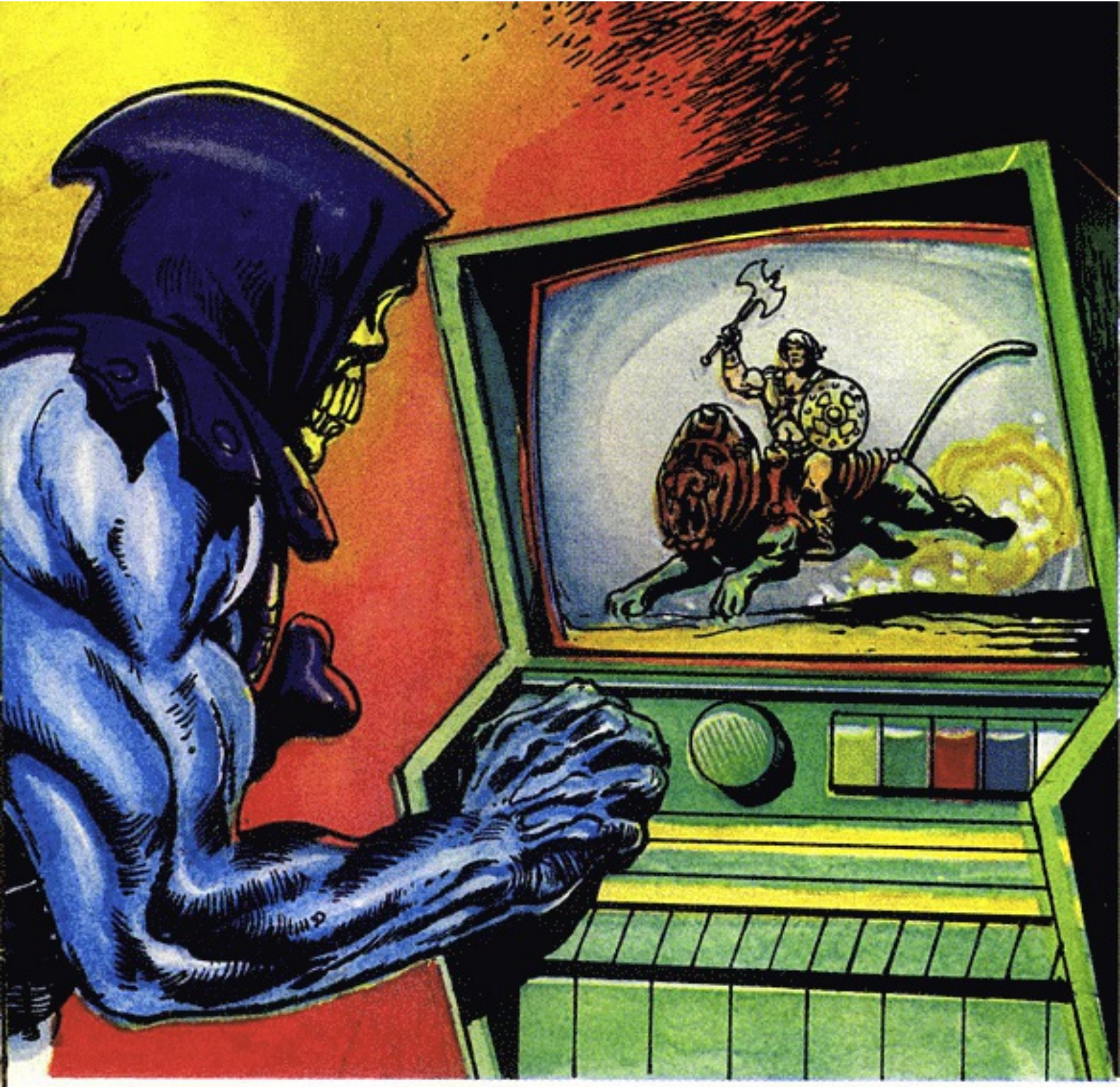
"These things are mine!" he shouted to the unseen *Spirit of the Castle*. "The secrets of the universe are now at my command. Soon Eternia and all other worlds will belong to me. I am now *king!*"



As *Skeletor* studied the many marvels of the castle, *Mer-Man* was still engaged in a losing battle.

"You should have hurried back to your sea when you had a chance," yelled *He-Man*, "because I have had time to get into my forcefield garment."

As *Mer-Man* aimed for a closer blast at *He-Man*, an angry roar filled the air and *Battle Cat* made a successful attack, turning the tide of battle.



Battered and defeated, *Mer-Man* limped away to heal his wounds. *He-Man* put on another outfit that increased his already great strength. Then mounting *Battle Cat's* saddle, he rode toward the distant castle to find *Skeletor* and the Power Sword!

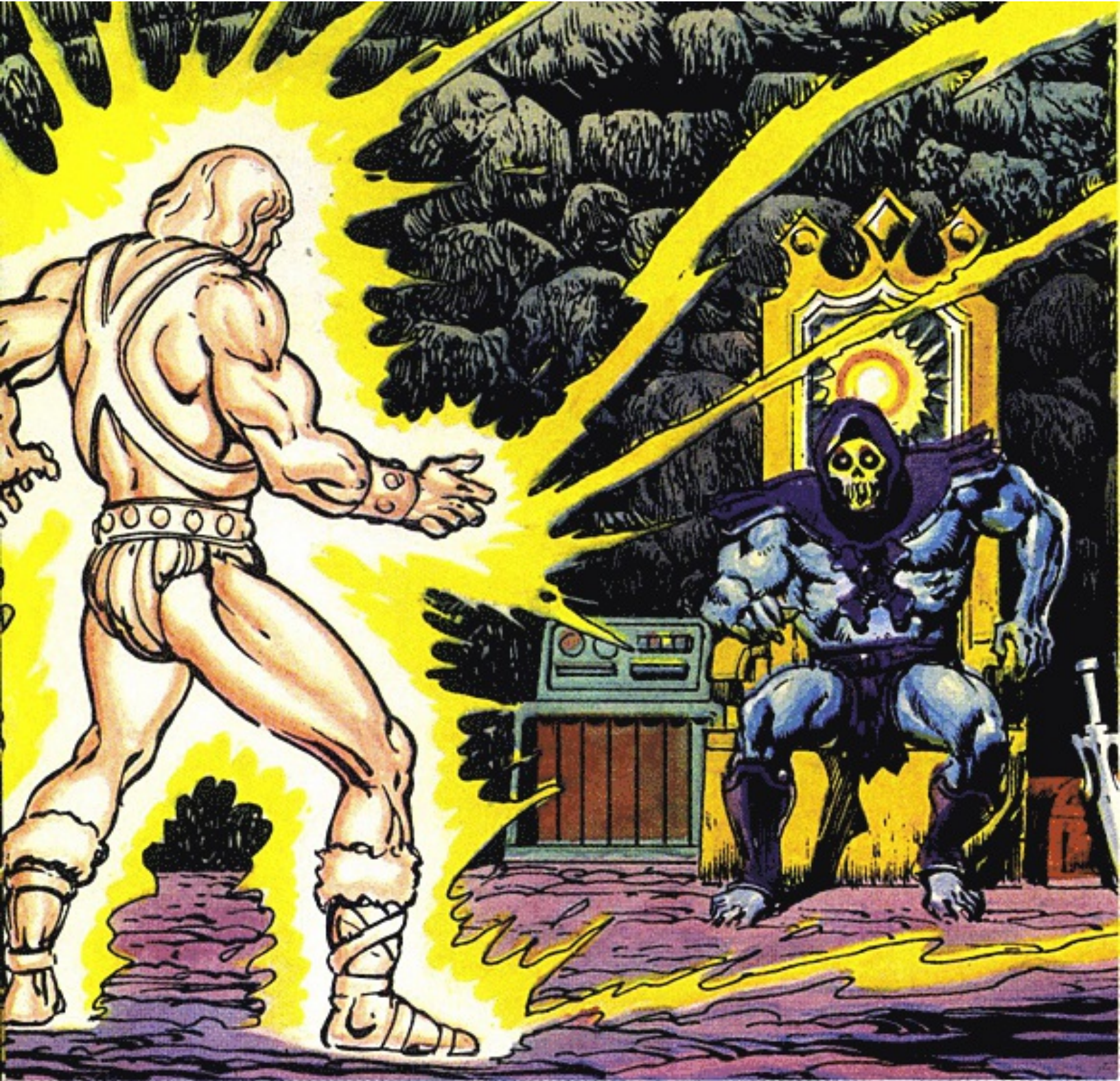
"You survived that dull-witted *Mer-Man*" said *Skeletor*, as, on a monitor, he watched *He-Man* approach the castle.

"But you will not survive King *Skeletor*!"



He-Man dismounted from *Battle Cat* and cautiously moved toward the castle. He knew that only the complete Power Sword could open the castle's Jaw-Bridge. Nevertheless, *He-Man* tugged at the closed Jaw-Bridge, with all of his superhuman strength.

"It appears *He-Man* needs aid!" said *Skeletor*, opening the Jaw-Bridge by means of a panel control, and thus flipping the surprised hero into the castle.

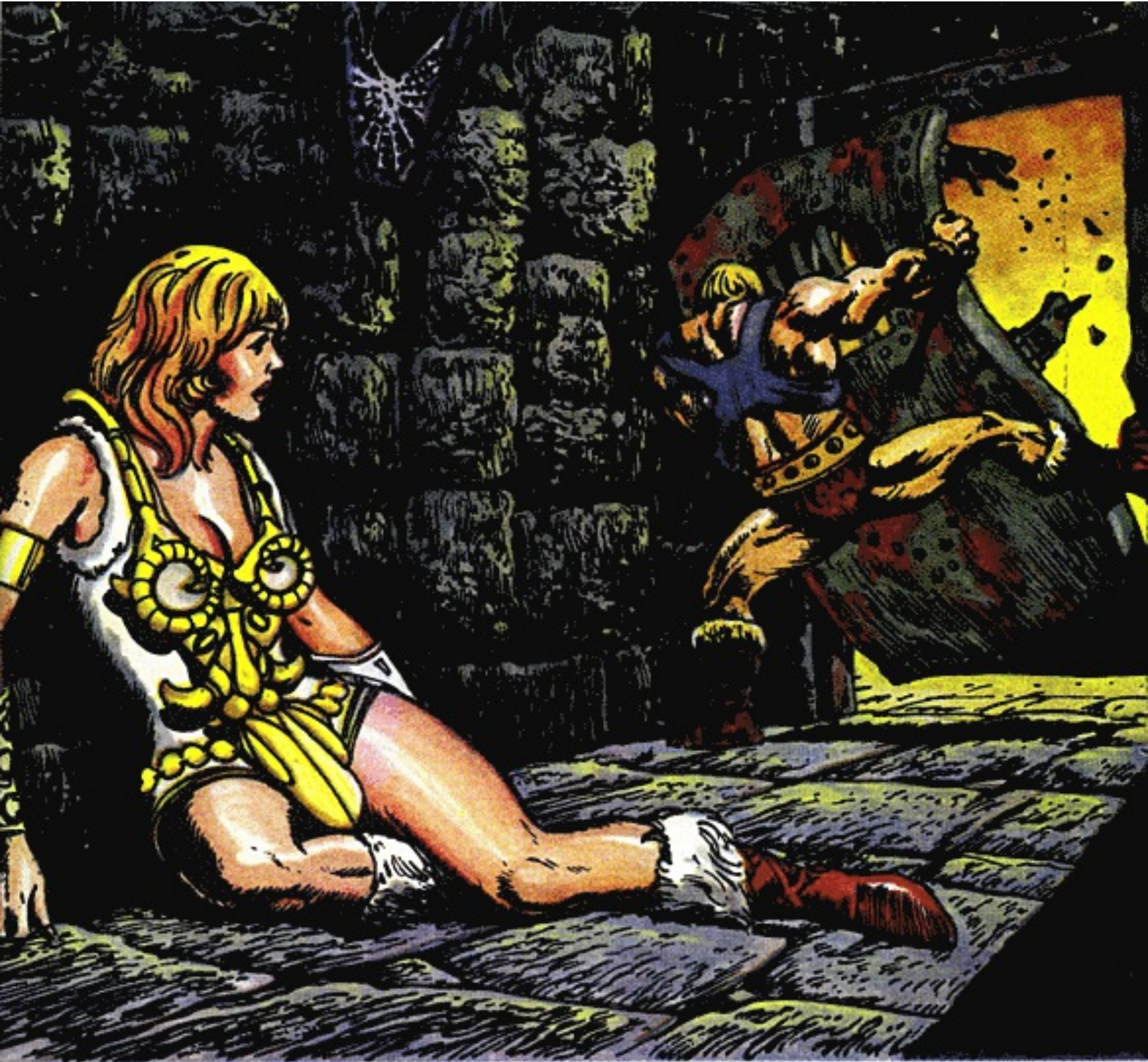


“Castle Grayskull now has its king,” taunted *Skeletor*. “Are you not going to kneel to the king?”

“You’ll not be so glib once I wipe that grin from your skull-face, fiend!” threatened *He-Man*.

“We shall see, oafish one!” laughed *Skeletor*, his fingers moving to one of the throne’s hidden controls to release a barrage of jolting energy.

13 Darkness came swiftly to *He-Man*.

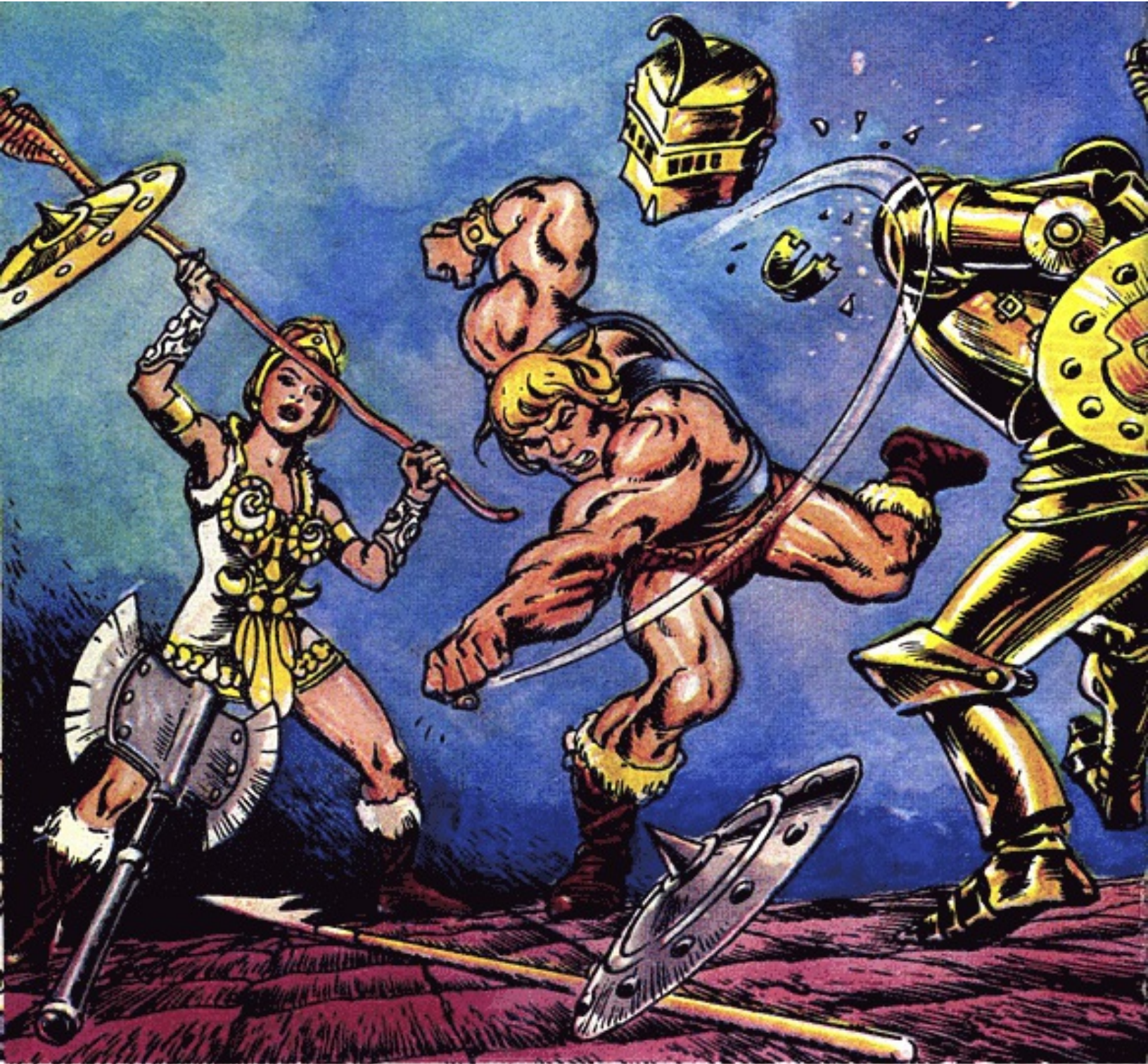


When consciousness returned to *He-Man*, he was in a dank dungeon with another prisoner.

"*Teela!*" he gasped. "*Skeletor* has gone insane!"

"We must escape," she exclaimed. "We must stop him before he masters all of the castle's secrets."

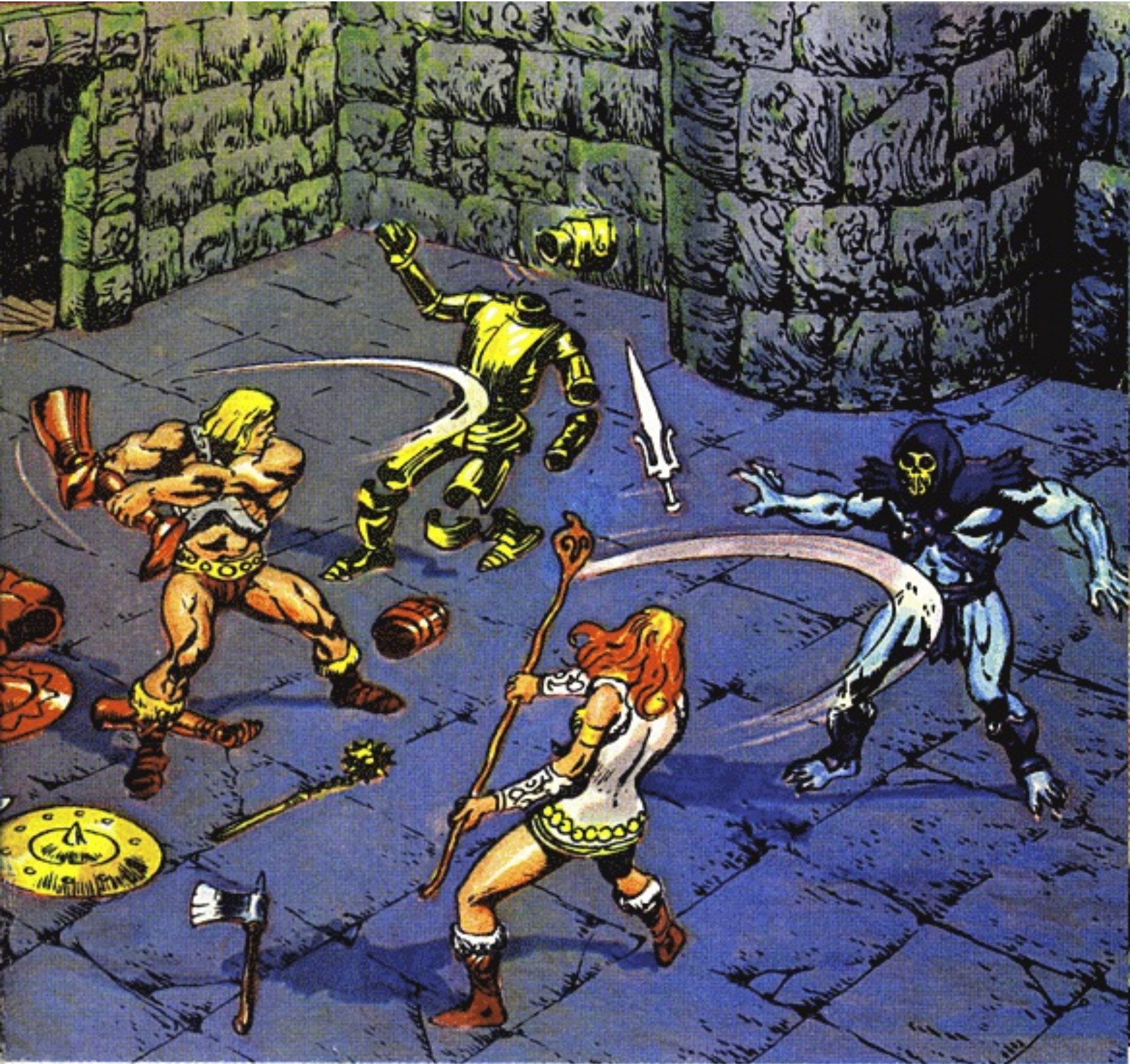
"Be thankful that the fiend did not strip me of this garment of strength," replied *He-Man*, as he tore the ancient cell door from its hinges.



Having mastered more of the castle's detection devices, *Skeletor* was aware of his foes' escape.

"The fools have evaded one trap only to be prey to others more deadly," he bragged, as he activated the control near his throne.

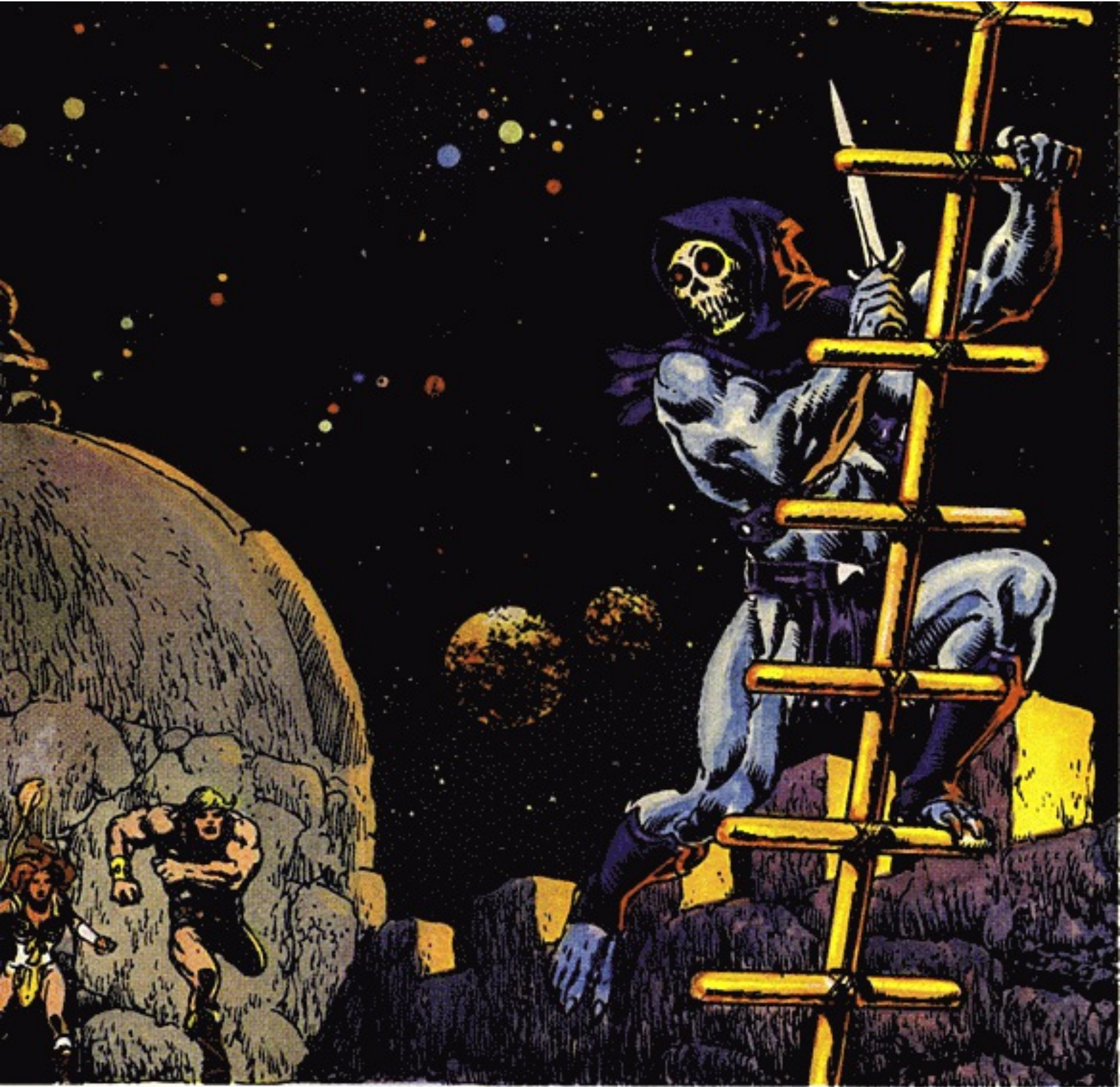
In response, empty suits of armor moved to the weapons rack, taking instruments of death from its cache. Then they marched toward *He-Man* and *Teela*.



Wanting to watch his enemies' defeat, *Skeletor* took the Power Sword and stepped back from the throne.

He-man continued to battle the moving but lifeless army. When one armor fell another took its place.

Enjoying *He-Man's* almost sure defeat, *Skeletor* forgot about the warrior-goddess. Then suddenly he felt a hard blow from *Teela's* spear. Something fell from *Skeletor's* hand. "My Power Sword!" he screamed.

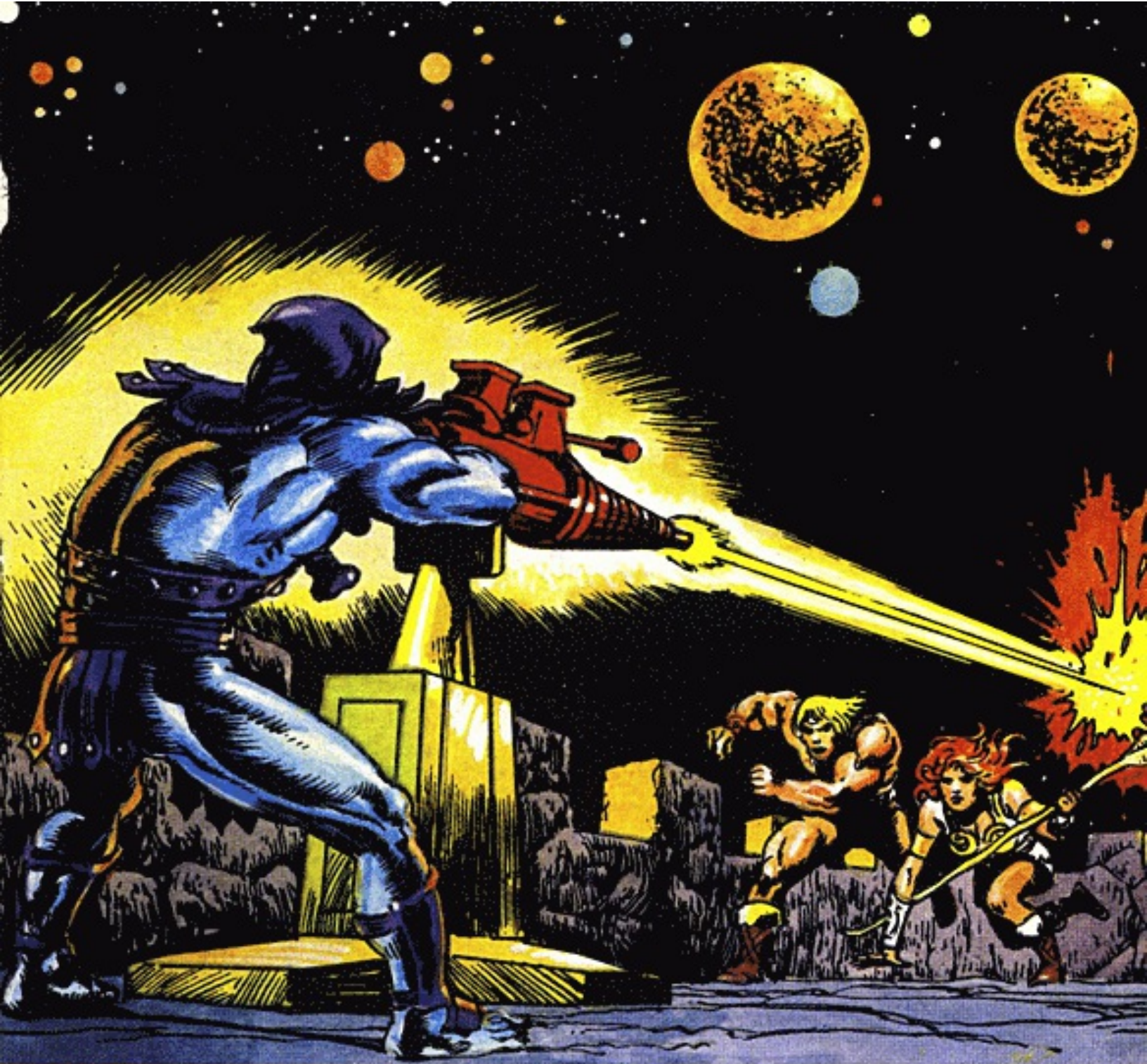


As the Power Sword hit the floor, it split back into halves. Moments later, the remaining suits of armor crashed uselessly to the floor. There was no time for *Skeletor* to reach the Power Sword.

"Now I must escape!" cried the would-be-king.

Bolting to the upper level of the castle, *Skeletor* reached the ladder that led to the parapets.

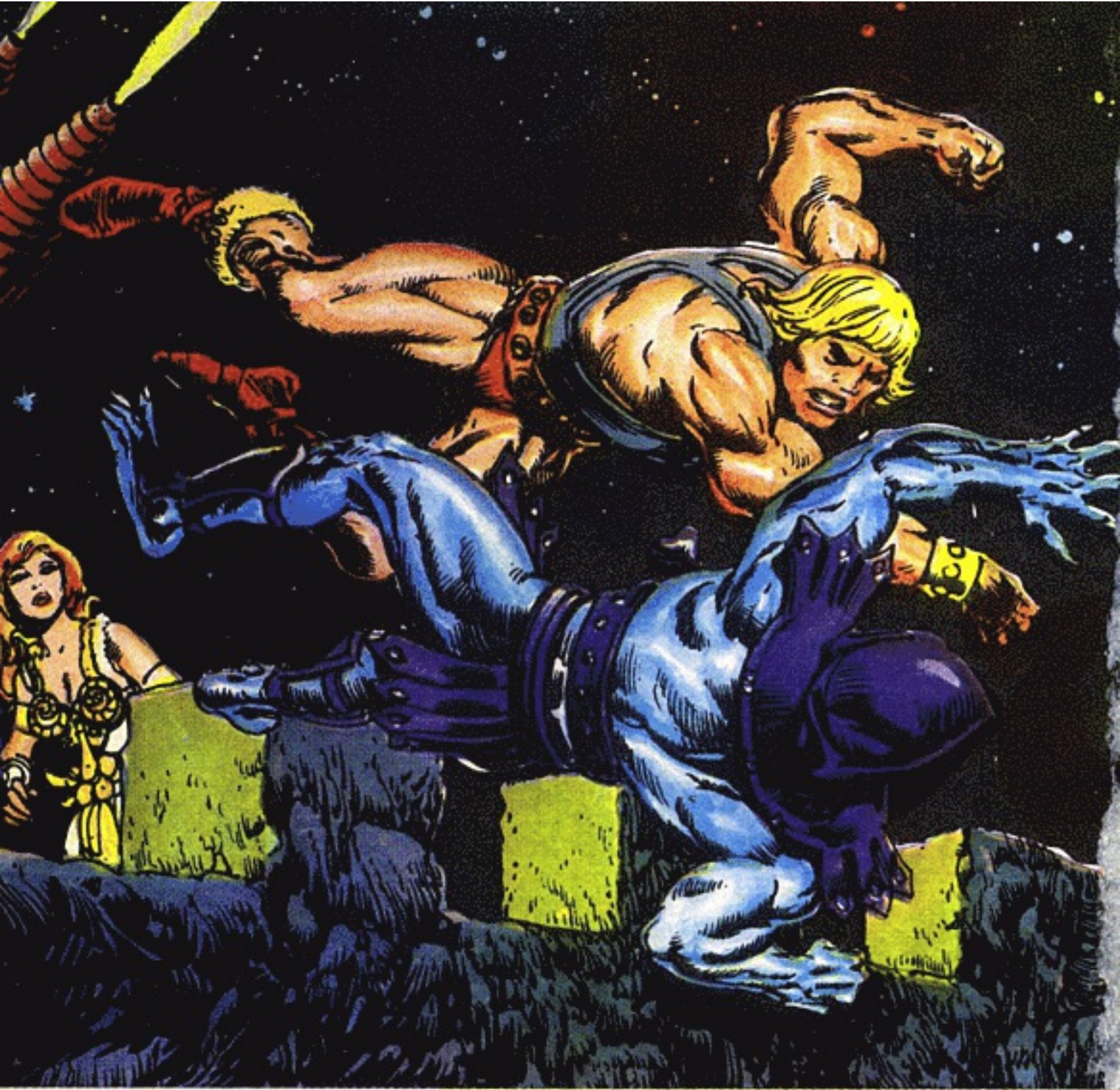
17 His angered enemies were in close pursuit.



Reaching the roof, *Skeletor* saw the castle's laser-cannon. Leaping to the weapon he aimed it at the pursuing warrior and warrior-goddess.

"Down!" *He-Man* shouted to *Teela*, as deadly energy bolts blasted at them. He felt the heat of the beam and smelled the singeing of his hair. "If that ray hits us, we'll be burned to ashes!"

Skeletor fired again.



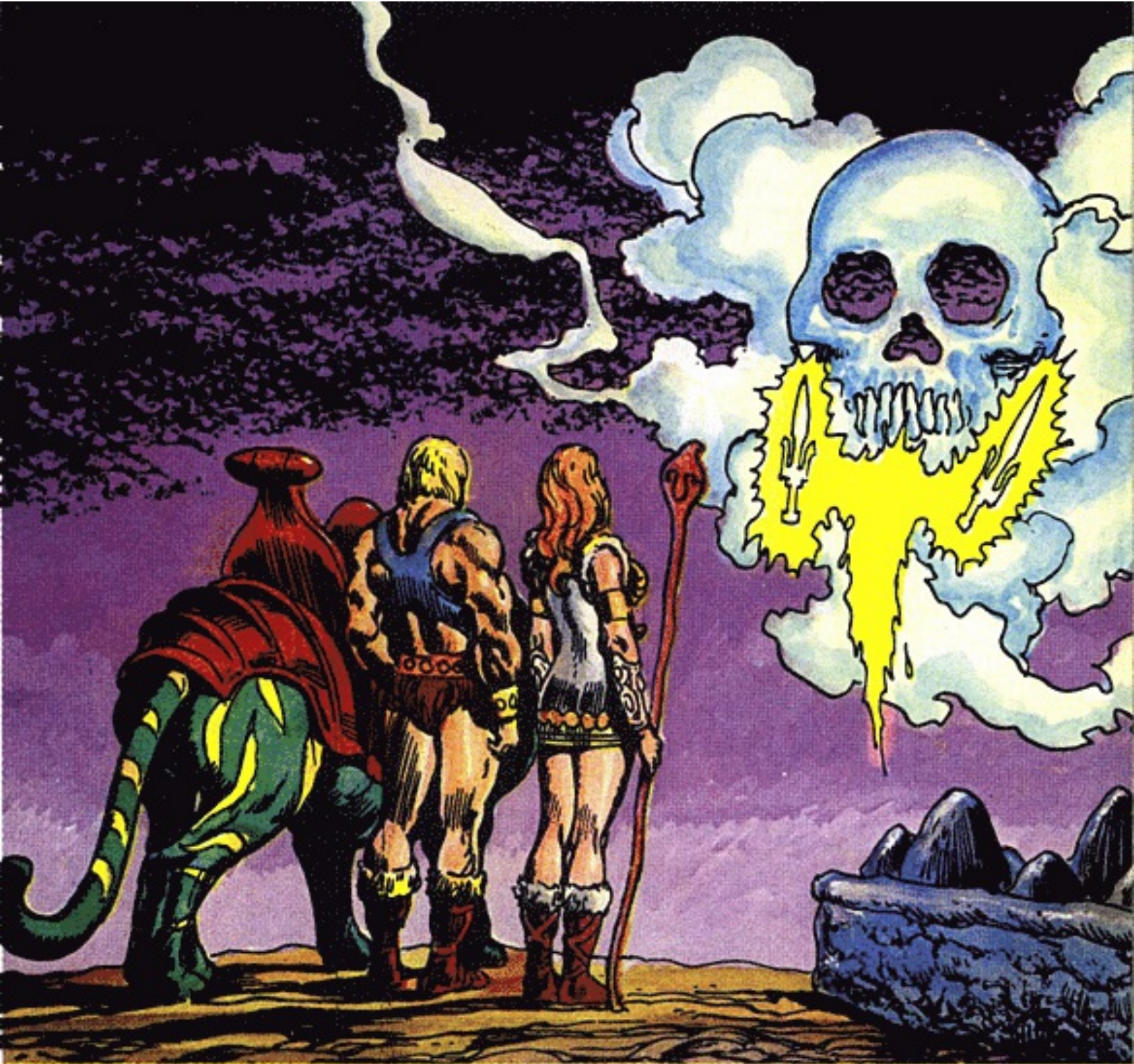
There was no time for delay. In a blurred movement *He-Man* lunged forward with a speed incredible for a man his size. With a powerful shove, he turned the laser-cannon's direction of fire. Less than a moment later, *He-Man* was upon his worst enemy!

"The battle ends now," said *He-Man*, as their struggle brought them ever-closer to the parapet's edge. Nothing
19 could prevent their fall.



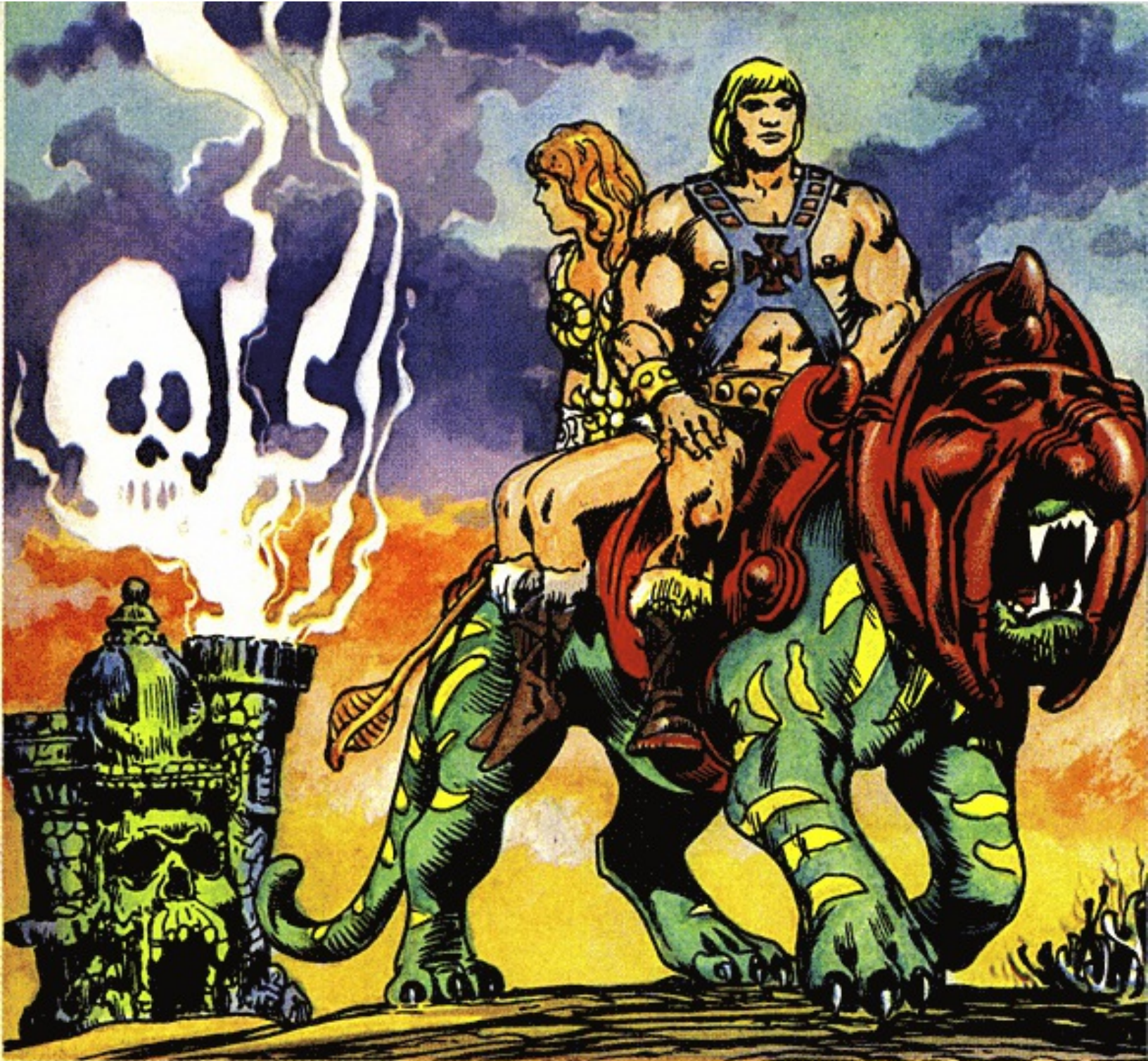
He-Man's super-strength garment absorbed the impact of the fall, but *Skeletor* would not accept defeat. He might have destroyed *He-Man* with the energy-blade, had he not heard a guttural scream!

"*He-Man's Battle Cat!*" cried *Skeletor*, as the great feline lashed at him with a paw. *Battle Cat* did not have to make a second swipe, for the once King of *Castle Gray-skull* was fleeing for his life.



With *Skeletor* departed, the *Spirit of the Castle* appeared again. "I must make sure that the halves of the Power Sword are never again used for evil," said the chilling voice. "I shall send them into another dimension where even clever *Skeletor* will have great difficulty finding them."

He-Man and *Teela* watched the divided Power Sword shimmer with eerie energy and then fade away.



“Centuries may pass before the true king comes to claim his throne and fulfill the prophecy of the legend,” said the *Spirit*. “Go then, *Masters of the Universe*, and fight evil wherever you find it!”

He-Man and *Teela* did as ordered. As they departed, the *Spirit of the Castle* seemed to smile, knowing that at the proper time *He-Man* would prove himself to be the true *King of Castle Grayskull*.

Masters of the Universe

EACH SOLD SEPARATELY



CASTLE GRAYSKULL™

Fortress of Power
and Mystery!

(18" / 45.72cm tall —
27" / 68.58cm wide)



HE-MAN™
Most Powerful
Man in
the Universe
(5½" / 13.97cm tall)



BATTLE RAM™

Carries Warriors through
Space and Time

(11" / 27.94cm long)



SKELETOR™
Lord of Destruction
(5½" / 13.97cm tall)

MAN-AT-ARMS™

Master of Weapons

(5½" / 13.97cm tall)



BEAST MAN™

Skeletor's Brutal
Henchman

(5½" / 13.97cm tall)



BATTLE CAT™

Fighting Tiger

(10" / 25.4cm long)

