

ARBORIA!

FLASH-ING  
THROUGH  
THE STARS, IN  
A ROCKET-  
POWERED  
SLEIGH...

O'ER  
THE TREES  
WE GO...

OUT OF THE  
STRICTEST SCIENTIFIC  
CURIOSITY--WILL YOU  
BE SINGING *ALL* THE  
WAY?

YOU'RE  
JUST MAD YOU  
DIDN'T GET TO  
BE SANTA.

AT LEAST I HAVE  
THE BEARD FOR IT.

I SEE YOU  
MORE AS HIS  
EVIL TWIN.

BESIDES,  
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME  
THE ARBORIANS ARE  
MEETING A JOLLY OL'  
ELF. PROBABLY BEST  
IF HE'S NOT DRUNK.





FOLKS USUALLY HAVE TO GO TO A SHOPPING MALL FOR THAT.

I'M JUST SAYING IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A CONVERSATION.



CHEER UP, DR. Z!

JUST THINK OF THE ARBORIAN CHILDREN'S SMILING FACES WHEN THEY CELEBRATE THEIR VERY FIRST...



...CHRISTMAS.

FLASH/DOCTOR!



WELCOME TO OUR JUBILATIONS!

FLASH GORDON in:

# JUNGLE BELLS!











MANY TISSUES LATER...

--STILL BAFFLED  
YOU COULD CELEBRATE  
SOMETHING SO LIKE AN  
EARTH HOLIDAY.

YOU  
ROLL IT UP  
LIKE THIS...



I'VE THEORIZED  
THAT DISTANT PLANETS  
MIGHT PROGRESS  
ALONG SOME SORT OF  
PARALLEL EVOLUTION,  
BUT I NEVER...

PARALLEL  
EVOLUTION  
IS A SCIENCE I  
KNOW NOTHING  
ABOUT, DOCTOR,  
BUT OUR REVELS  
MAY BE MORE  
DIFFERENT THAN  
YOU THINK.

OUR KHRIS-  
MAAS IS A  
MERRYMAKING  
IN HONOR OF  
JUNGLE JIM.

STEADY,  
AMRA.

I'VE GOT IT,  
HORN FACE!



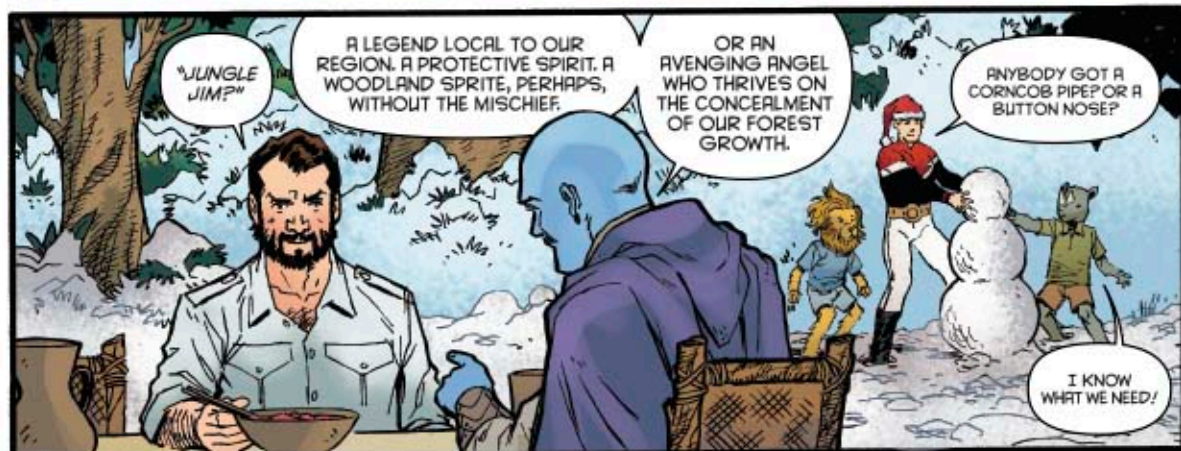
"JUNGLE  
JIM?"

A LEGEND LOCAL TO OUR  
REGION. A PROTECTIVE SPIRIT. A  
WOODLAND SPRITE, PERHAPS,  
WITHOUT THE MISCHIEF.

OR AN  
AVENGING ANGEL  
WHO THRIVES ON  
THE CONCEALMENT  
OF OUR FOREST  
GROWTH.

ANYBODY GOT A  
CORNCOB PIPE? OR A  
BUTTON NOSE?

I KNOW  
WHAT WE NEED!



TALES SAY HE  
LIVES ALONE, BUT  
TAKES WATCHFUL  
INTEREST IN  
THE TRIALS OF  
OTHERS.

HE CONTROLS ALL THAT  
LIVES AND GROWS IN THE FOREST,  
AND IF YOU'RE LUCKY, HE MAY USE  
THOSE POWERS TO AID YOU  
AND YOURS.

HANDSOME.

NEEDS  
MORE FUR.

