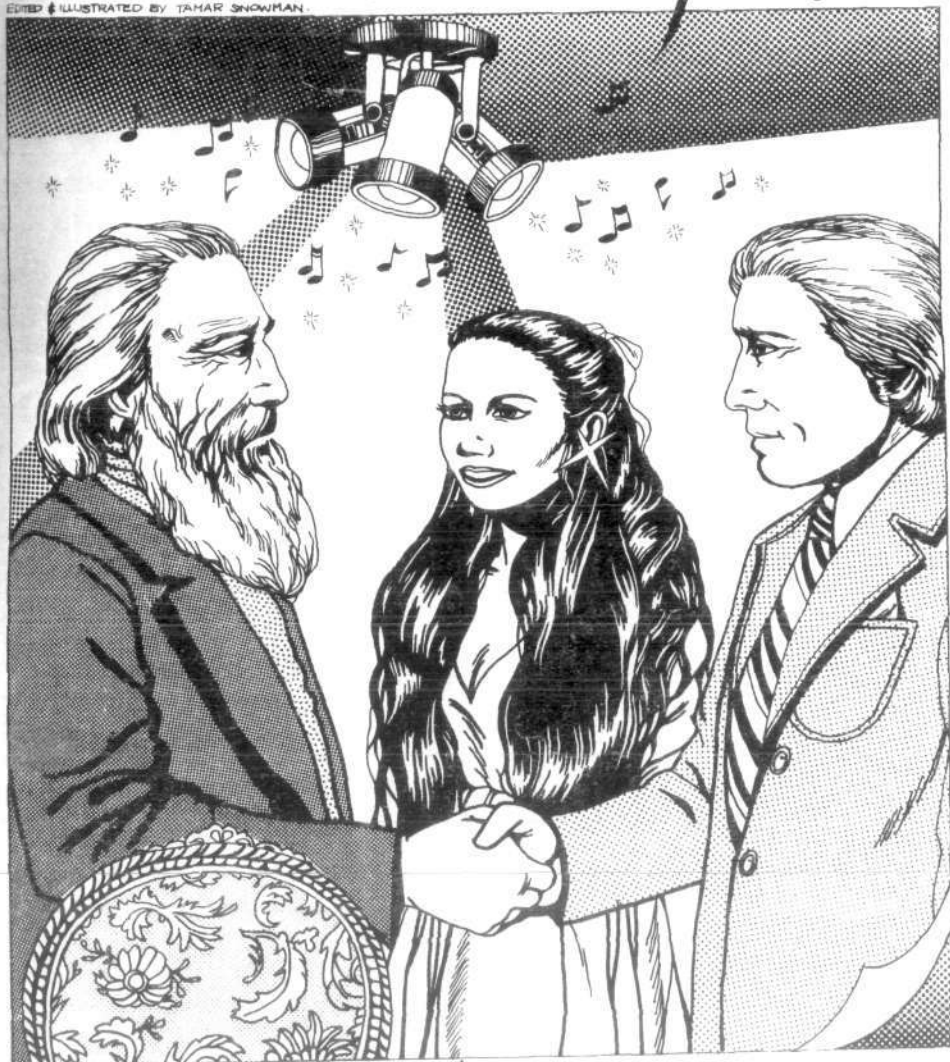


CHAPTERS 3 &amp; 4 :

TRUE KOMIX  
PRESENTS:  
NO 502  
DFO

*'King meets king!  
&  
The odd couple!'*

EDITED &amp; ILLUSTRATED BY TAHAR SNOWMAN



In the dancing sessions which followed, we soon became acquainted with most of the regulars who frequented this ballroom. From pretty young shop-girls and waitresses and secretaries, to elderly widows and rich old dowagers; from handsome young clerks, bookkeepers, technicians, and engineers, to wealthy businessmen, we found them all the same:

Hungry, lonely, empty, unhappy, dissatisfied, and spiritually destitute! — all longing for love of all kinds, but especially for a love they had never known before, true love, sincere love, genuine love, the truly great love of their life, the Lover of all lovers, who alone can satisfy the deepest yearning of every human soul for total love and complete understanding.



For although this body is of this Earth, earthly, and satisfied with the things of this Earth, the human spirit, that intangible personality of the real you, can never be satisfied with anything but utter union with the great and loving Spirit that created it. He is the Lover of all lovers, who came for love, and lived in love and died for love that we might live and love forever!



Flesh can satisfy flesh, but only Spirit can satisfy Spirit, and we soon found that we had to give of both to "satisfy all their needs according to His riches in glory!" (Ph. 4:19)

We soon found there was no stopping place, no limit to which God would go to save a poor lost soul with His infinite love and mercy!

We soon found our hearts irresistibly drawn into the vacuum of their hearts to satisfy their spirits, even as our bodies were irresistibly drawn together and sucked into each other to satisfy their flesh!

There was nowhere to draw the line between the two, flesh and spirit.



And there it was that we first confronted one of the greatest and most beloved of all our catches. His name was Arthur, a king amongst men, not only in stature, but also in almost indomitable spirit!

Unconquered came the proud Ram, the invincible Aries, and was suddenly swept off his feet by my little lamb with her innocent shy, naive, beautiful, bewitching eyes, warm tender body, loving arms and irresistibly enchanting spirit!.....

From here on, I must let him tell his own story, including his first impressions of us when first we met.... a poem he gave to us as a belated Christmas present of his love!



## “The Odd Couple!”

From overseas these strangers came  
 The new Odd Couple with no name,  
 Their natures were so true and clean  
 --- Well, first impressions so would seem.  
 She so young and gay, so bright  
 He so old and grey --- but still, in spite  
 Of years and years between their age  
 They were tuned in at every stage.  
 He held the key to young girls' hearts  
 She loved, for love he did impart.  
 She was so free, relaxed yet true,  
 It seemed he was the first she knew.  
 They cared for others more than most  
 Deriving pleasure from the host  
 Of common people that they met,  
 They shared a face none could forget  
 The smiles, the touch, the time to talk  
 No rush, just rest and slowly walk.  
 No wasted breath on sharp retorts  
 They spent no time on vain reports  
 Just listened close to your heartache  
 To pour love's balm their words could make.  
 --- From overseas these strangers came  
 So odd this couple with no name!

## “Answer to ‘The Odd Couple!’”

From o'er the years my lover came  
 The lowly Jesus was His name,  
 His nature was so true and clean  
 He first impressed me like a dream.  
 I was so young and gay and bright  
 But He so old, and yet, in spite  
 Of years and years between our age  
 We were tuned in at every stage.  
 He held the key to my young heart  
 I loved His love right from the start.”

— To King Arthur in his  
 crystal palace!  
 — Your friends in His  
 love, — David and Maria.

— And so did the romance begin  
 which was soon to whisk away the Lion's little  
 Lamb with the bold proud Ram for “King Arthur's Night!”

THE END