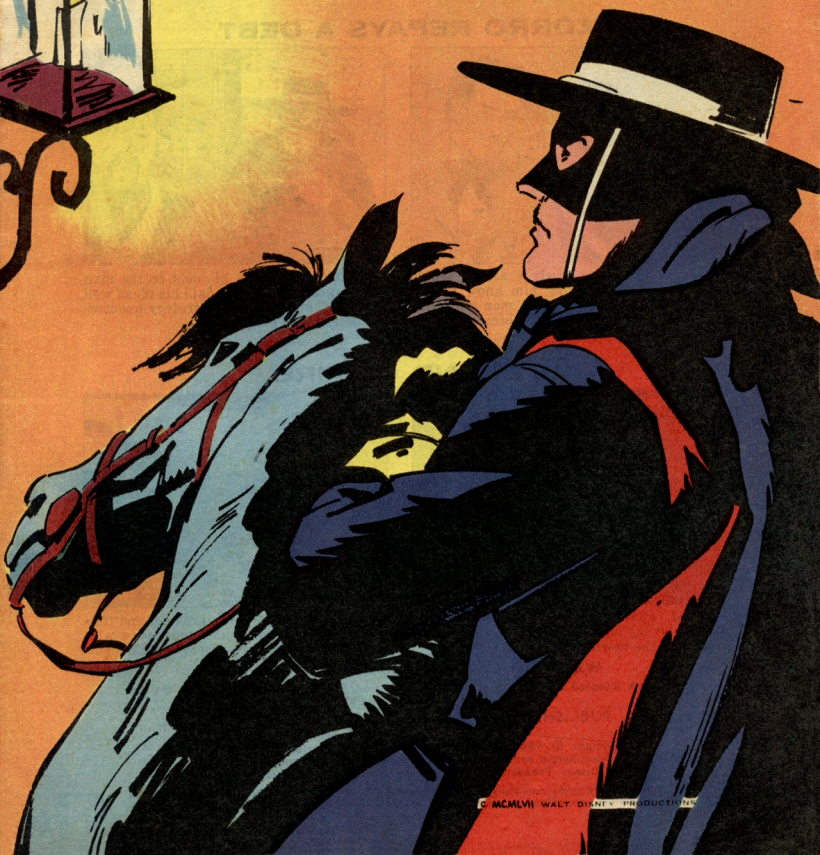


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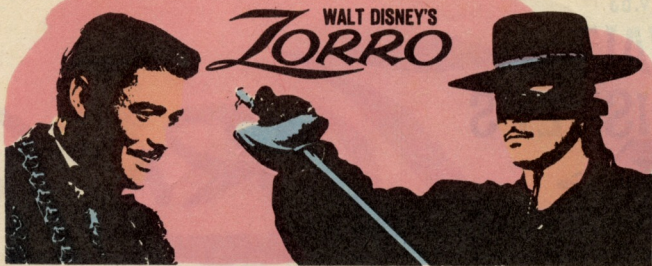
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WALT
DISNEY'S

ZORRO



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ZORRO REPAYS A DEBT



Sergeant Garcia unwisely shares a secret with Don Diego, letting him know that a trap has been set to arrest a man who once befriended Zorro and helped him to escape.



Zorro rides to repay his debt to the man, but Sergeant Garcia has laid his plans well, and Zorro must use great strategy to outwit the determined sergeant.

BRAND OF FIRE



Hooded riders strike in the night, setting fire to homes and leaving mysterious messages for the bewildered families.



When the messages are unraveled, no time can be lost... and Zorro almost pays with his life, trying to warn others of the danger.

WALT DISNEY COMICS — ZORRO — FPTV63

This book adapted from the Walt Disney Television Series "ZORRO" based on the novels by Johnston McCulley.

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WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO
ZORRO
REPAYS
A DEBT





"I FINALLY HAD CAPTURED THE ELUSIVE ZORRO AND HE WAS A PRISONER BEFORE MY VERY EYES!"



"I WENT BACK TO MY OFFICE TO MAKE MY REPORT AND I WAS A HAPPY MAN..."



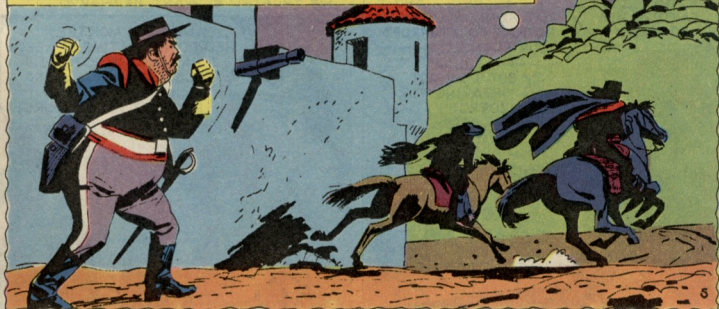
"THEN SUDDENLY, THIS RAUL MONTEZ STEPPED OUT OF THE SHADOWS!"



"THERE WAS A GUN AT MY BACK ... I COULD DO NOTHING BUT OBEY HIM..."



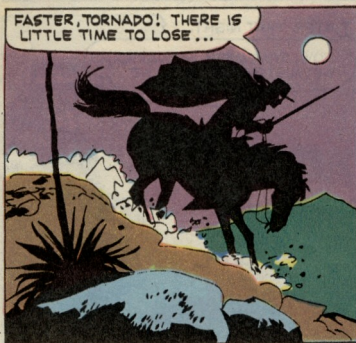
"I WAS HELPLESS ... AND ALL MY WORK AND WAITING WAS OVER ...
ZORRO AND HIS FRIEND ESCAPED INTO THE DARKNESS ..."





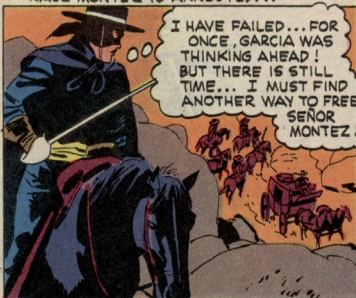
LATER, DIEGO RELATES THE NEWS TO HIS TRUSTED SERVANT, BERNARDO...







HELPLESS TO ACT, ZORRO WATCHES AS RAUL MONTEZ IS ARRESTED...



BUT AS THEY APPROACH THE CUARTEL...



AND EVEN WHEN ZORRO ONCE AGAIN BECOMES DON DIEGO...





AS THEY MOVE THROUGH THE PLAZA TO THE INN...



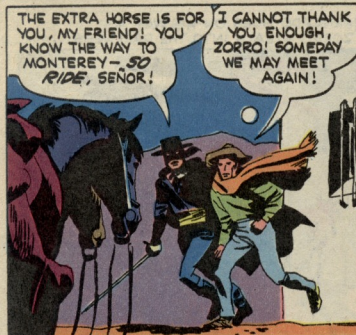
WITH THE WRITTEN MESSAGE, BERNARDO IS ALLOWED IN THE WINE CELLAR...







AT THE WALL, A GUARD SEES THE TWO MEN...



HEIR to the RANCHO

DON LUIS ALLISO, OWNER OF THE VAST RANCHO LOS SERRANO IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, TELLS HIS SURPRISED NEPHEWS, DON JOSÉ AND DON MANUEL, THAT HIS GRANDSON, RAMON, IS COMING TO THE RANCHO TO LIVE...

I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME LEFT, BUT I SHALL LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE THE ONLY SON OF MY ONLY SON!

ARE YOU SURE THIS YOUNG MAN IS NOT AN IMPOSTER, UNCLE LUIS?

ABSOLUTELY SURE! I SENT MY LAWYER, ANTONIO FLORES, TO SPAIN! HE HAS FOUND PROOF THAT MY SON LUIS AND HIS WIFE ARE DEAD AND THAT RAMON IS THEIR ONLY CHILD!

ANTONIO IS BRINGING RAMON TO CALIFORNIA! THEIR SHIP IS DUE TOMORROW! DO NOT WORRY, DEAR NEPHEWS! EACH OF YOU WILL INHERIT A SON'S SHARE OF MY ESTATE!

YOU HAVE BEEN LIKE SONS, SINCE LUIS RAN AWAY TO SEA! I HAVE MADE A NEW WILL, GIVING EACH OF YOU AND RAMON AN EQUAL THIRD OF MY POSSESSIONS!

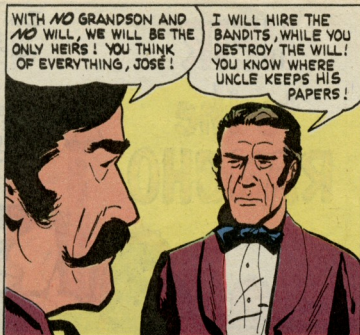
SO WE'LL RECEIVE A *THIRD*, NOT A *HALF*! WE MUST SHARE OUR INHERITANCE WITH AN UPSTART STRANGER!

PERHAPS THE STRANGER AND SENOR FLORES MAY NOT ARRIVE! BANDITS *COULD* ATTACK THE COACH ON THE ROAD TO THE RANCHO!



THE SHOCK WILL PROBABLY KILL POOR UNCLE LUIS!

SI! SO WE MUST DESTROY HIS NEW WILL...IN CASE RAMON HAS RELATIVES ON HIS MOTHER'S SIDE WHO COULD CLAIM HIS SHARE!



WITH NO GRANDSON AND NO WILL, WE WILL BE THE ONLY HEIRS! YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING, JOSÉ!

I WILL HIRE THE BANDITS, WHILE YOU DESTROY THE WILL! YOU KNOW WHERE UNCLE KEEPS HIS PAPERS!

THAT NIGHT, DON JOSÉ MEETS TWO RUFFIANS, AND TELLS THEM HIS PLAN TO ATTACK THE COACH...



I WILL PAY HALF THE GOLD NOW, PEDRO...THE REST WHEN THE JOB IS FINISHED!

AT THAT SAME TIME, DON MANUEL IS BUSY IN HIS UNCLE'S LIBRARY...



HERE'S THE NEW WILL! UNCLE LUIS DESTROYED THE OLD ONE, WHEN HE SIGNED THIS!



NOW, THERE IS NO WILL, OLD OR NEW! JOSÉ AND I ARE THE ONLY HEIRS...



NEXT MORNING...

THERE IS YOUR NEW HOME, RAMON! DON LUIS WILL SEND A COACH TO MEET US AT THE DOCK!

I HOPE MY GRANDFATHER STILL LIVES AND THAT I HAVE NOT COME TOO LATE, ANTONIO!



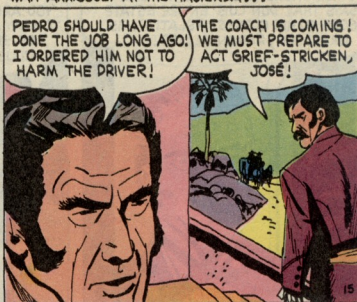
LATER THAT DAY, THE COACH, SENT BY DON LUIS TO MEET HIS GRANDSON, ROLLS TOWARD THE RANCHO...



THE BANDITS FLEE INTO THE WOODS...



MEANWHILE, DON JOSÉ AND DON MANUEL WAIT ANXIOUSLY AT THE HACIENDA...



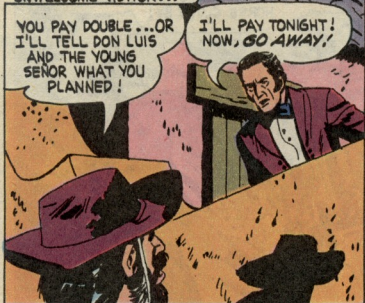
WITH FORCED SMILES, THE STUNNED BROTHERS GREET RAMON AND ANTONIO, WHO TELL THEM ABOUT THE BANDITS' ATTACK...



SO GRANDFATHER AND GRANDSON MEET AT LAST...



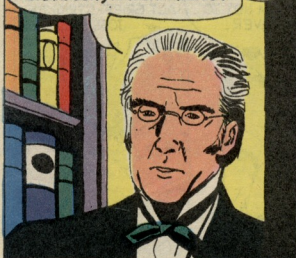
MEANWHILE, DON JOSÉ HAS AN UNWELCOME VISITOR...



THE FOLLOWING MORNING...



YOUR WORD IS NOT ENOUGH, DON JOSÉ! SINCE THERE IS NO WILL, THE LAW SAYS THAT DON LUIS' ENTIRE ESTATE GOES TO HIS CLOSEST RELATIVE, HIS GRANDSON, RAMON ALLISO!



A LITTLE LATER...



WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO

THE MADE-TO-ORDER HERD



YOU SEEM TROUBLED, SERGEANT!

AH, SÍ, DON DIEGO! THE LIFE OF AN OFFICIAL IS NOT ALWAYS HAPPY! FOUR RANCHEROS HAVE COMPLAINED TO ME THAT DON RAIMONDO'S VAQUEROS HAVE STOLEN THEIR VERY YOUNG STEERS!

IF THIS IS TRUE, CAN YOU NOT MAKE HIM RETURN THE STOLEN STOCK?

IT IS NOT SO SIMPLE, DIEGO! THESE WERE VERY YOUNG ANIMALS, TOO YOUNG TO YET BE BRANDED! WHO IS TO TELL WHO OWNS WHICH ONE?



I'D HAVE TO HAVE PROOF... AND I HAVE NONE!

YOU DO HAVE A PROBLEM, MY FRIEND... I CANNOT HELP!

BUT ZORRO CAN!



BERNARDO, I THINK THIS WILL BE THE LAST TIME DON RAIMONDO WILL PLAY SHADY TRICKS ON HIS NEIGHBOURS! I SHALL MAKE SURE BY CALLING ON THE FOUR RANCHEROS WHO HAVE BEEN ROBBED!



SHORTLY...

I'M HERE TO HELP YOU GET YOUR STOLEN STOCK BACK FROM DON RAIMONDO... BUT I WILL NEED TO BORROW SOME OF YOUR BRANDED CATTLE!

SÍ! HELP YOURSELF, SENOR ZORRO!



AND ZORRO MAKES THREE MORE CALLS...



WITH MUCH FANFARE, ZORRO DRIVES THE BORROWED HERD TO THE RANCHO OF DON RAIMONDO...



YOU WANTED MORE CATTLE, DON RAIMONDO...AND I HAVE BROUGHT THEM TO YOU! HI-YEA!



NEXT DAY...



WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO
BRAND
OF FIRE

ONE NIGHT, AT THE RANCH OF PEDRO RIAS, FLAMING TERROR STRIKES OUT OF THE DARKNESS...

NO... PLEASE...
MY RANCHO!

STOP!

I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN,
PEDRO! NOW IT IS
YOUR TURN...

AS THE RANCH HOUSE BURNS, THE HOODED
RIDERS SPUR INTO THE NIGHT...

HURRY, MARIA... WE
MUST TRY TO PUT OUT
THE FIRE!

FRANTICALLY, PEDRO AND HIS WIFE
FIGHT THE BLAZE...

RETURNING FROM THE PUEBLO, DON DIEGO DE LA VEGA AND
BERNARDO SEE THE RED GLOW IN THE NIGHT SKY . . .

A FIRE, BERNARDO! PEDRO
RIAS HAS A RANCH JUST OVER
THAT HILL!



HURRY! SOMEONE MAY BE
IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!



GRAB A BUCKET,
BERNARDO! WE
MUST WORK
QUICKLY!



WE CANNOT STOP IT!
IT IS TOO LATE!

KEEP
TRYING!



BUT HOURS
LATER...

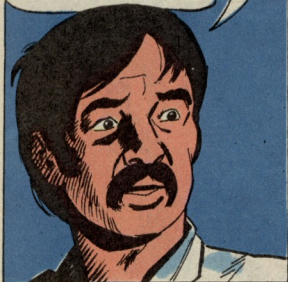
I AM SORRY, PEDRO... I
KNOW THIS IS A TERRIBLE
LOSS...

OUR RANCH... OUR
BELONGINGS ...
ALL GONE!



PEDRO EXPLAINS HOW IT STARTED...

...AND THEY RODE OUT OF THE DARKNESS LIKE A THUNDERSTORM! FOUR HOODED MEN...



BUT, *WHY*? WHY WOULD THEY DO SUCH A THING? WHO WERE THEY?

I... I DO NOT KNOW, DON DIEGO! BELIEVE ME... THERE IS NO REASON! I DID NOT RECOGNISE ANY OF THEM... ONLY...



ONLY WHAT?

THE ONE MAN... HE... HE SAID A STRANGE THING... "I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN, PEDRO... NOW IT IS *YOUR* TURN!"



THOSE WERE HIS WORDS... BUT I DO NOT UNDERSTAND THEIR MEANING...

THINK, PEDRO... PERHAPS THERE IS SOMETHING IN THE PAST... SOME REASON...



WE HAVE BOTH TRIED TO REMEMBER, SEÑOR DE LA VEGA...

WE CANNOT THINK OF *ANY* REASON FOR THIS!



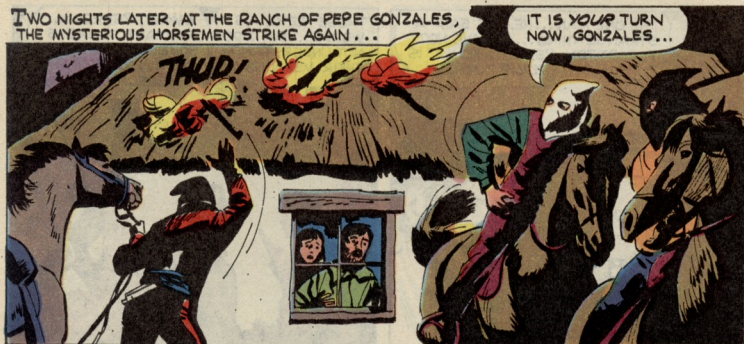
COME... WE WILL TAKE YOU TO THE PUEBLO... WE WILL FIND LODGINGS FOR YOU! YOU NEED REST!

YOU ARE KIND, SEÑOR... TOMORROW WE WILL COME BACK AND START TO REBUILD!





TWO NIGHTS LATER, AT THE RANCH OF PEPE GONZALES, THE MYSTERIOUS HORSEMEN STRIKE AGAIN...

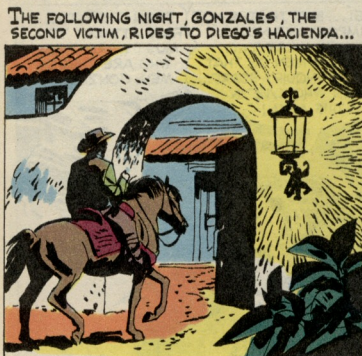


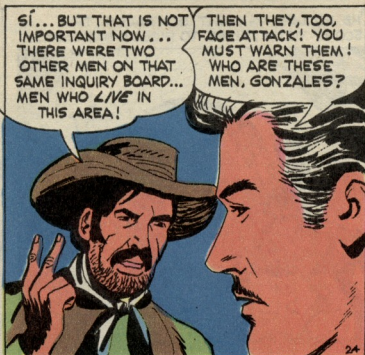
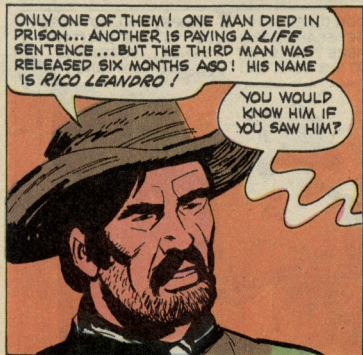
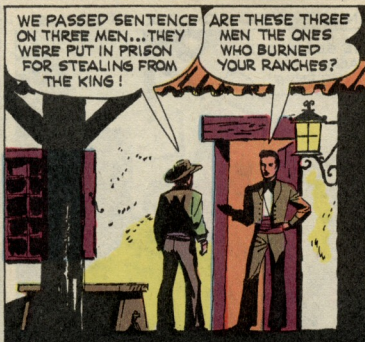
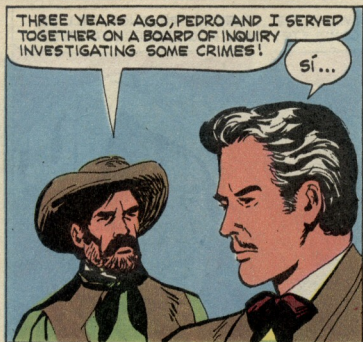
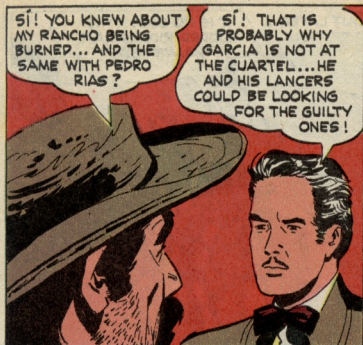
AND AGAIN, THE RAGING FIRE CANNOT BE STOPPED...



GARCIA AND HIS LANCERS SET OUT AT ONCE TO SCOUR THE COUNTRYSIDE...







PANCHO MONTIA...
AND FIDEL SANTOS!
WE MUST FIND
GARCIA! I WILL
RIDE TO FIDEL'S
RANCHO...TO WARN
HIM...YOU RIDE TO...

MY HORSE, GONZALES
...HE IS NOT SADDLED...
PANCHO MONTIA'S
RANCH IS FIVE MILES
FROM HERE... IT
IS LATE AND...



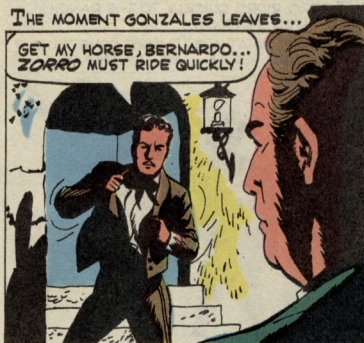
I DID NOT REALLY *EXPECT* HELP FROM
YOU, DON DIEGO... I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN
BETTER THAN TO WASTE MY TIME...

I DO NOT LIKE TO
DISAPPOINT GONZALES
BUT AS *ZORRO*, I CAN
BE OF *MORE* HELP!



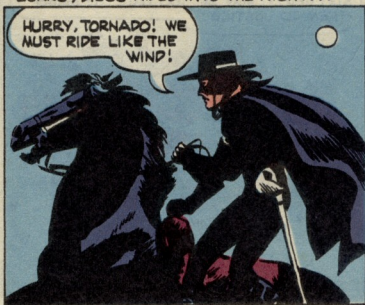
THE MOMENT GONZALES LEAVES...

GET MY HORSE, BERNARDO...
ZORRO MUST RIDE QUICKLY!

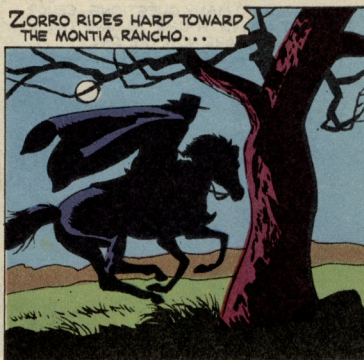


DISGUISED IN THE FAMILIAR COSTUME OF
ZORRO, DIEGO RIDES INTO THE NIGHT...

HURRY, TORNADO! WE
MUST RIDE LIKE THE
WIND!

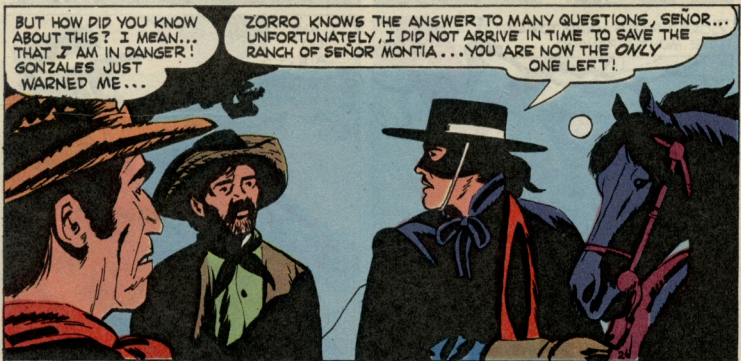


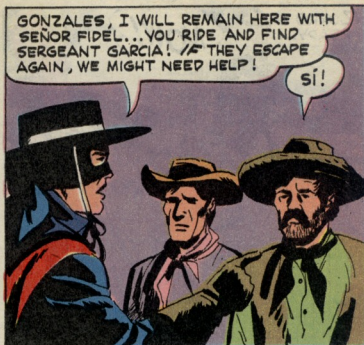
ZORRO RIDES HARD TOWARD
THE MONTIA RANCHO...



I AM
TOO
LATE!

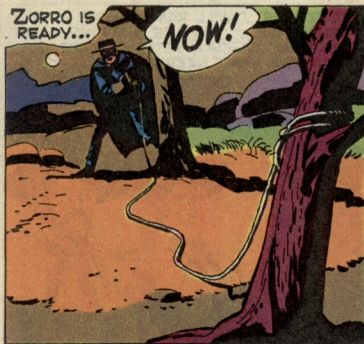






ZORRO IS
READY...

NOW!



THE ROPE STRETCHES TAUT... IN
THE PATH OF THE RIDERS...

SNAP!



THROWING TWO OF THE MARAUDERS TO THE GROUND...

THUD!

AIIII!



INSTANTLY ZORRO'S WHIP SNAKES THE
TORCH FROM THE HAND OF THE LEADER...

AND THE TWO MOUNTED MEN FLEE,
LEAVING THEIR FALLEN COMPANIONS...

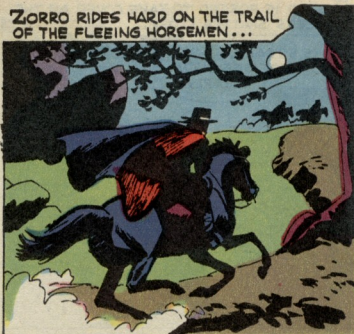
CRACK



STAY WITH THESE
TWO, SENOR!

DO NOT WORRY! THEY
WILL NOT SO MUCH AS
MOVE A MUSCLE!





THE POWERFUL STRIDES OF TORNADO SOON CLOSE THE GAP, AND ZORRO MOVES CLOSER BEHIND THE RAIDERS...



WE'LL HIDE IN THE RUINS OF THAT OLD DESERTED SHACK! IT IS OUR ONLY CHANCE! WE CAN HOLD HIM OFF FROM THERE!



BLAM! BAM! WHEE-AUGH!

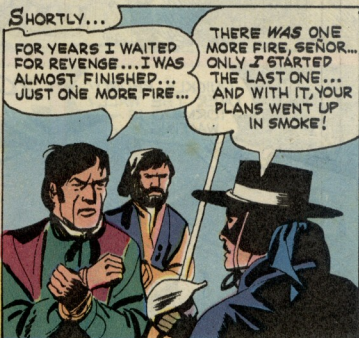


ZORRO IS FORCED TO TAKE COVER AS THE BULLETS SPATTER CLOSE...



DISNEY COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

THE ROTTING OLD BUILDING BURNS
FIERCELY, AND THEN...



WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO

GARCIA'S MOONLIGHT RIDE

