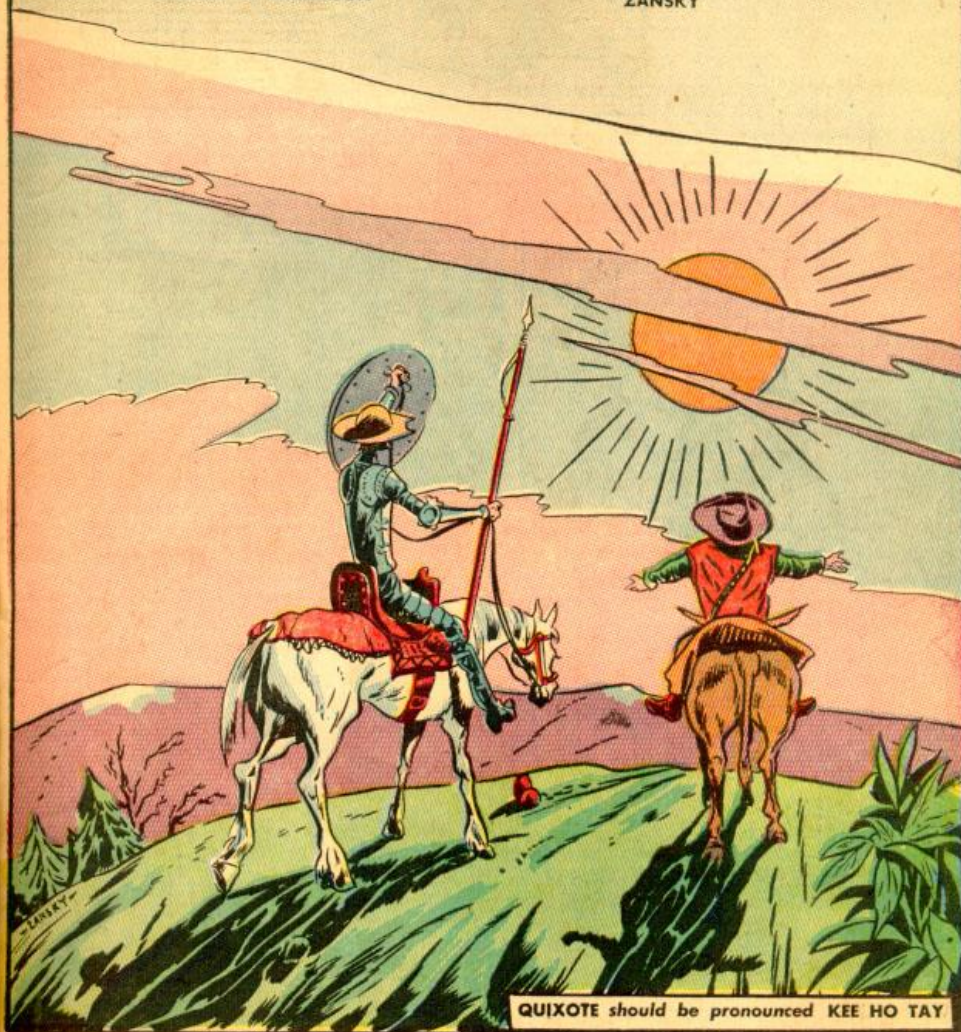


DON QUIXOTE

by MIGUEL DE CERVANTES

Story Adaptation by
SAMUEL H. ABRAMSON

Illustrations by
ZANSKY



QUIXOTE should be pronounced KEE HO TAY

DON QUIXOTE

IN A SPANISH VILLAGE IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY, DON QUIXOTE, A QUIET SCHOLARLY GENTLEMAN, LIVED IN A STRANGE WORLD OF HIS OWN, PEOPLED BY THE KNIGHTS AND HEROES ABOUT WHOM HE READ IN HIS BOOKS OF CHIVALRY AND ADVENTURE.



Don Quixote, are you at it again? I thought you had given up this mad idea?



Come in, Father. I practice fencing, for all knights-errant must be good swordsmen.



My friend, these books have turned your head. Do you not realize that the age of chivalry is long passed, that there are no more knights-errant?

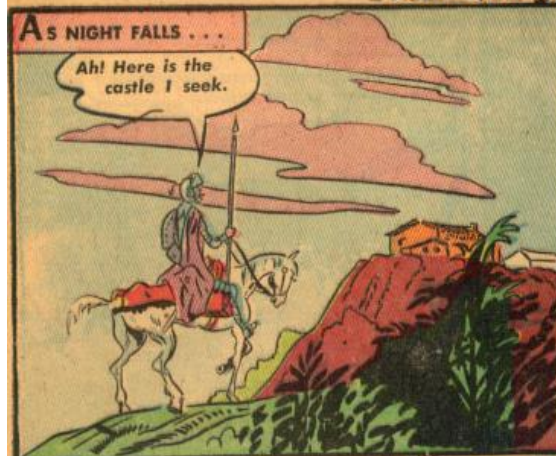
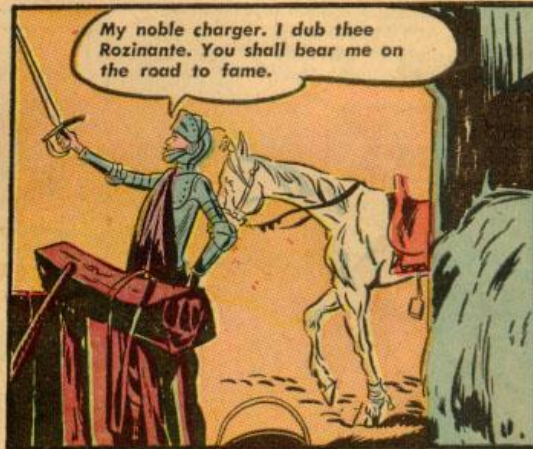


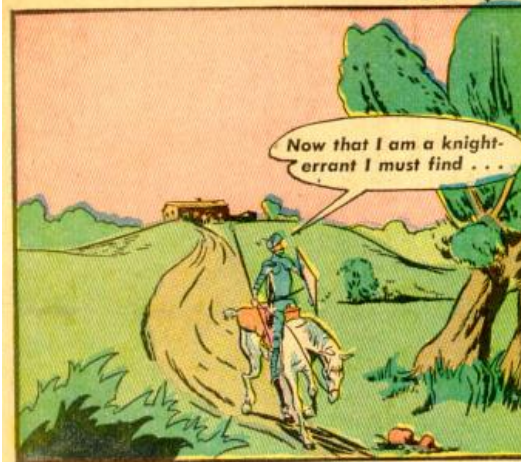
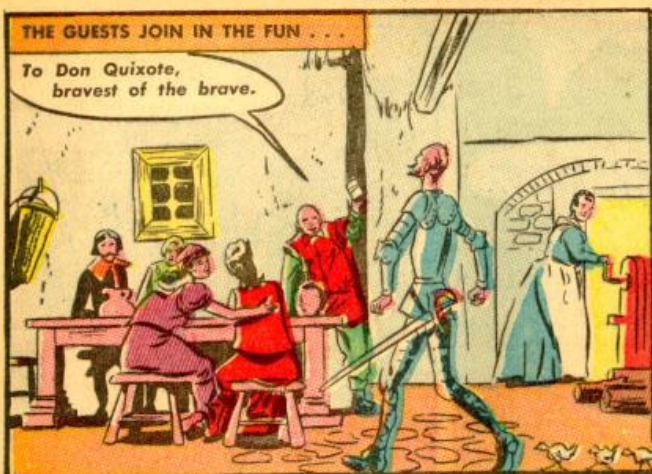
You do not understand. It is my mission to revive the age of chivalry . . . to prove that honor and courage are not dead . . . to fight like brave Galahad.

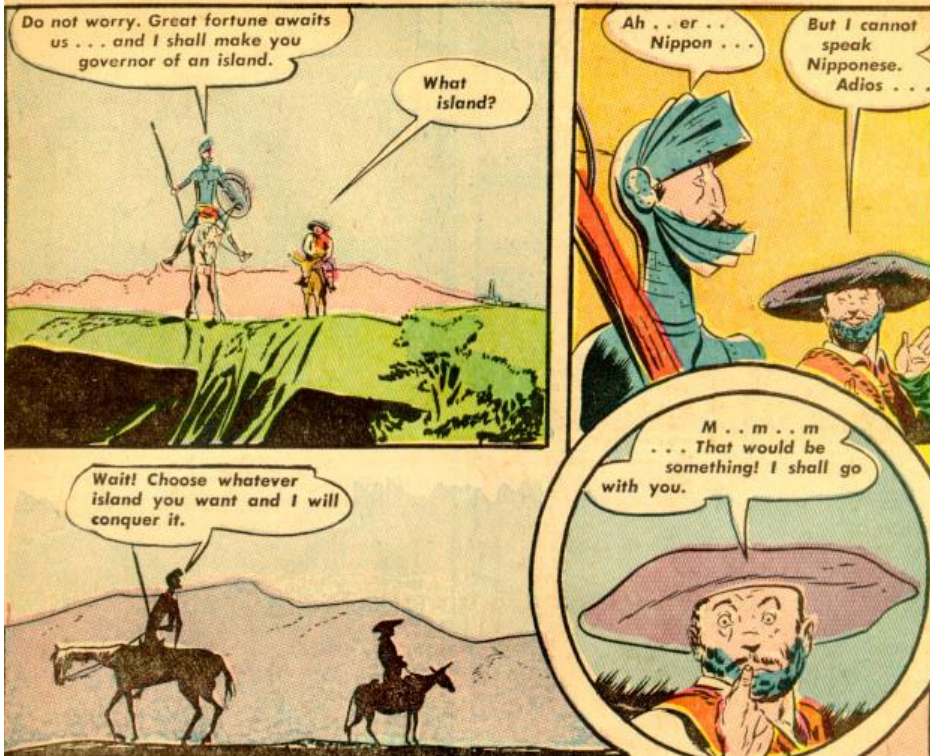
Poor fellow, I am afraid there is no hope.

I, Don Quixote de la Mancha, pledge my good sword to right all wrongs. The time has come for me to sally forth into the world.

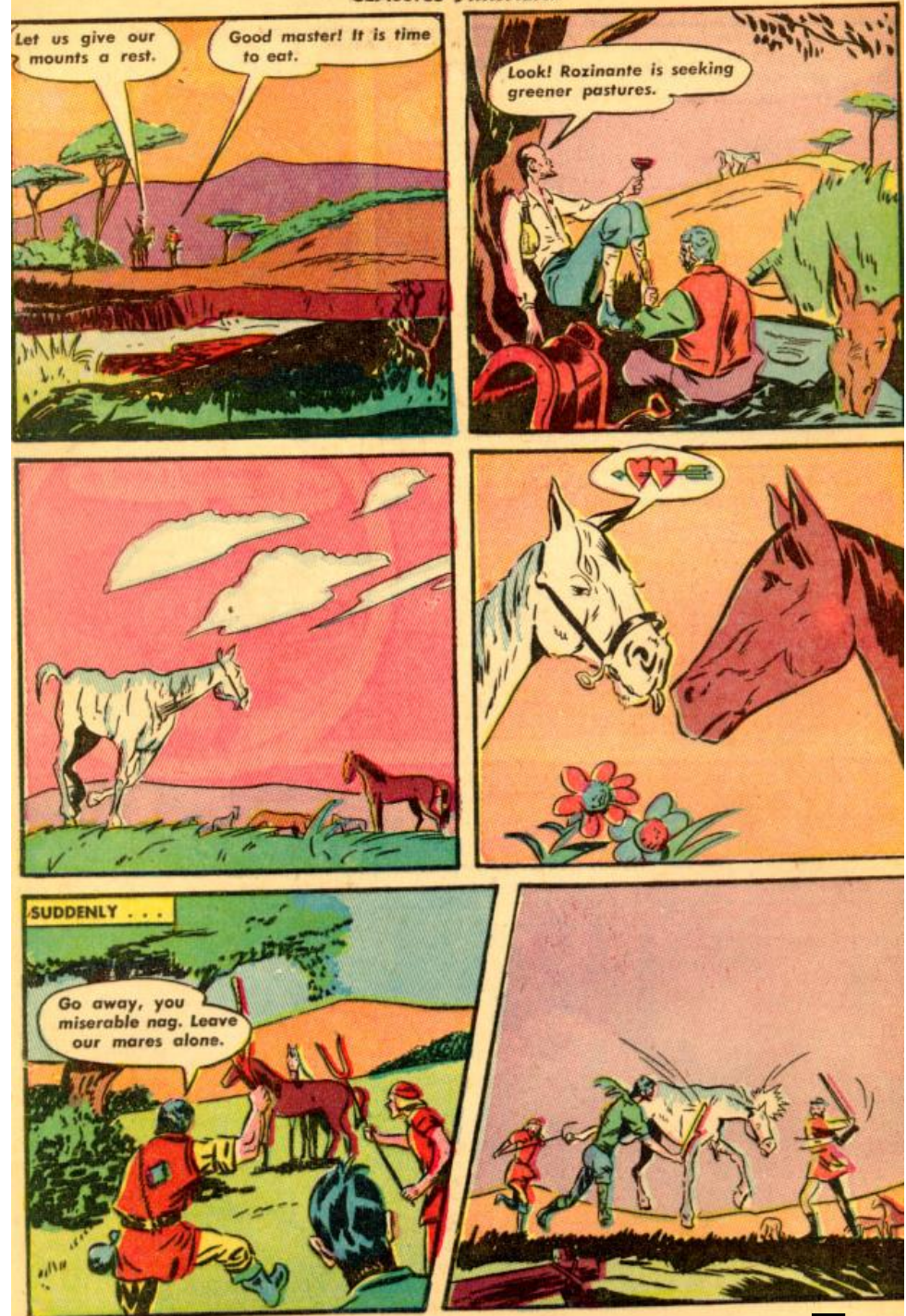
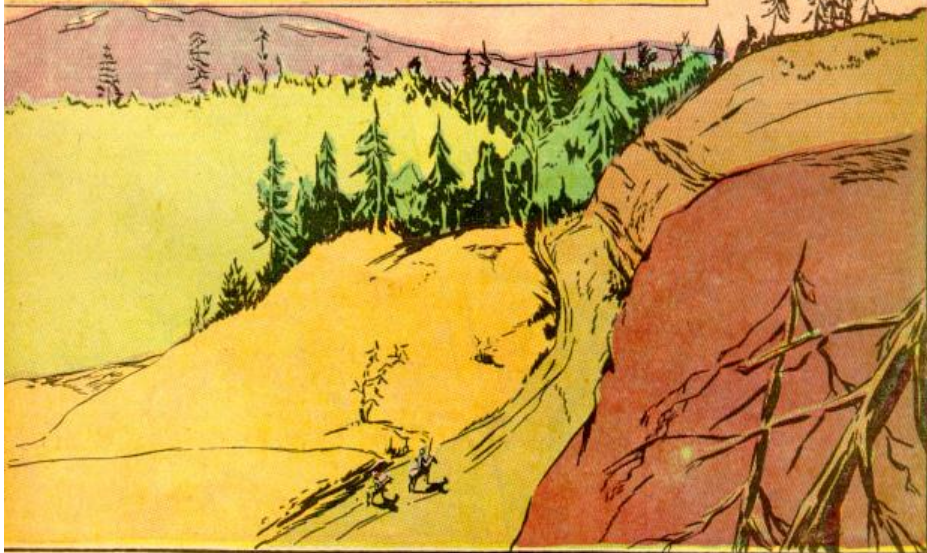








AND SO DON QUIXOTE AND HIS SQUIRE SET OUT INTO THE MOUNTAINS . . .



DON QUIXOTE

DON QUIXOTE DASHES TO THE RESCUE . . .



Let me alone! I am only his squire.

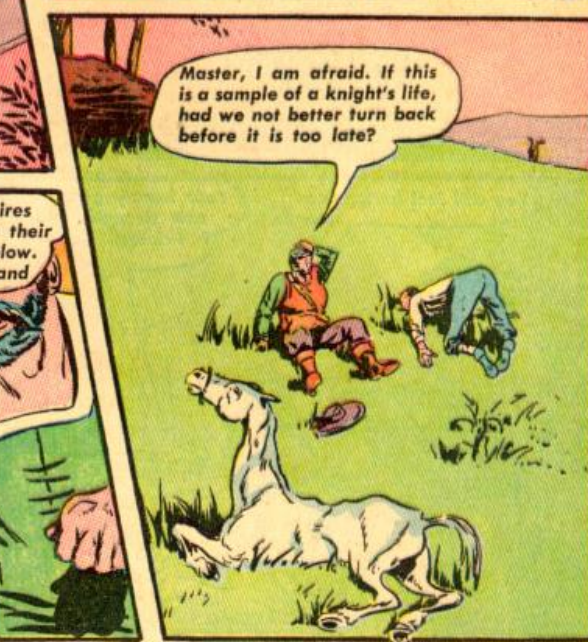
GOOD. Squires must share their masters' blow. Take that and that!



. . . AND MEETS DISASTER.



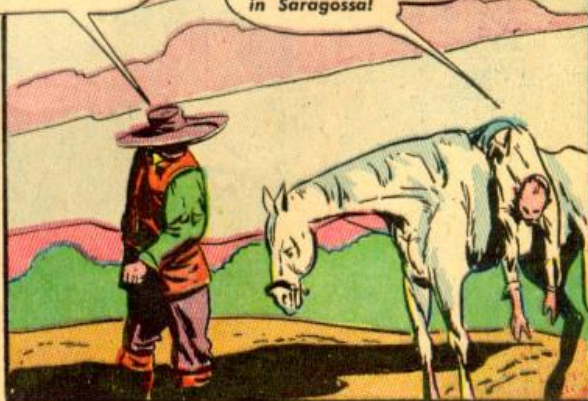
Master, I am afraid. If this is a sample of a knight's life, had we not better turn back before it is too late?



What? And miss your chance to become governor of a great island. Fool, go back to your goats!

I follow you, master. An island is worth a few blows.

Bravo! Let us hurry! On to the tournament in Saragossa!



CLASSICS Illustrated

We are approaching an inn.

I see no inn. That is a great castle.



You will feel better now.

Your beauty gives me new strength, Fair Princess.



ROZINANTE ALSO IS BEDECKED WITH BANDAGES.



Can you give us a night's lodging? My master fell on a rock and bruised his ribs.



MEANWHILE, SANCHE . . .

Does it hurt much?

Your pretty hands drive all pain away.



. . . AND SO MASTER, SQUIRE, AND STEED, ALL BADLY BATTERED, ARE FORCED TO SUSPEND TEMPORARILY THEIR SEARCH FOR FAME AND FORTUNE!



DON QUIXOTE

THE NEXT DAY THE KNIGHT AND HIS SQUIRE COME UPON A WONDROUS SIGHT. THE GREAT WINDMILLS OF LA MANCHA, WHICH GRIND THE WHEAT THAT GROWS FROM THE FERTILE SOIL OF THE VAST PLAIN.



I will slay those monstrous giants and enrich us with their wealth. I will free the land of their cruel rule.

Sir, you must be mistaken. I see no giants. I see before me only windmills which do harm to nobody.

CLASSICS Illustrated

THE KNIGHT, NOT HEEDING SANCHE, DASHES TO THE ATTACK.



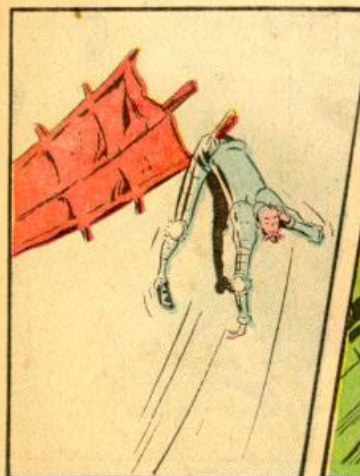
Save my poor master, he will surely be killed.



Your time has come, cruel giant. You shall not escape my vengeance.



CRASH



Don Quixote, release the windmill! It's too big and strong to fight against.

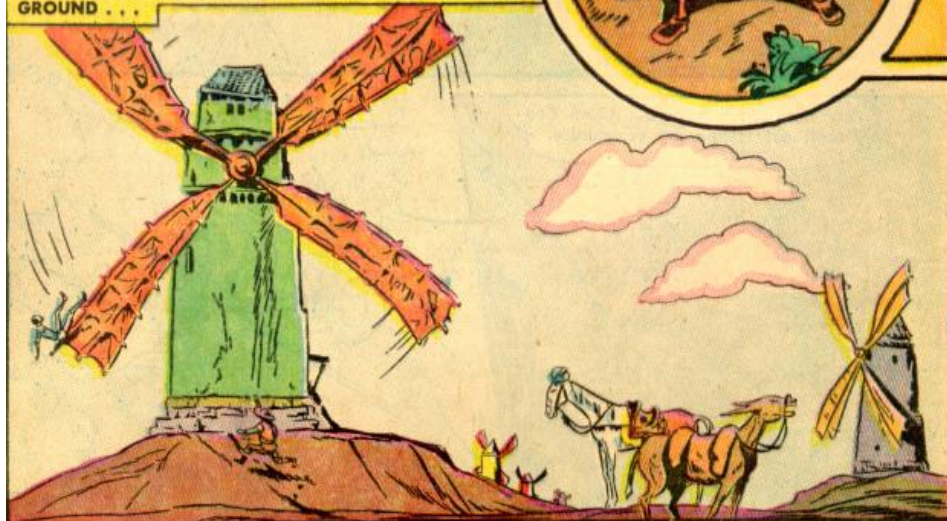


DON QUIXOTE

To the rescue, Sancho! The giant is carrying me off to his castle.

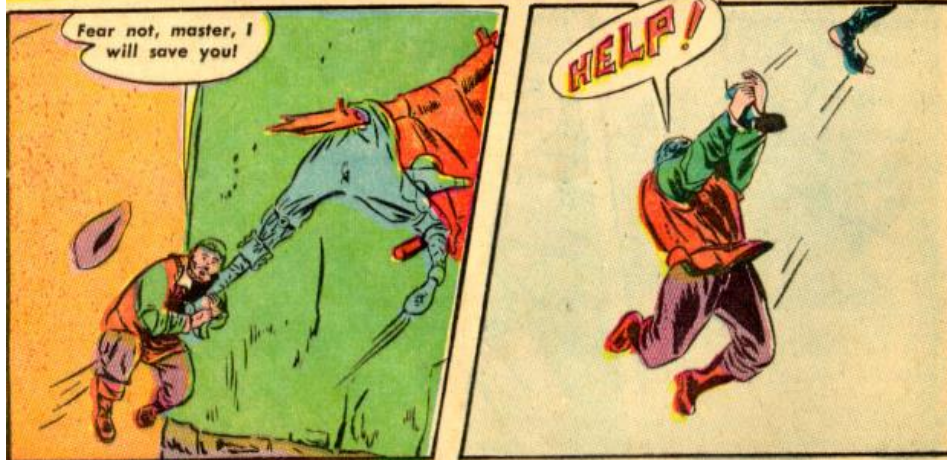
Don't worry, master. Everything that goes up must come down.

AS THE WINDMILL TURNS, DON QUIXOTE NEARS THE GROUND . . .



Fear not, master, I will save you!

HELP!

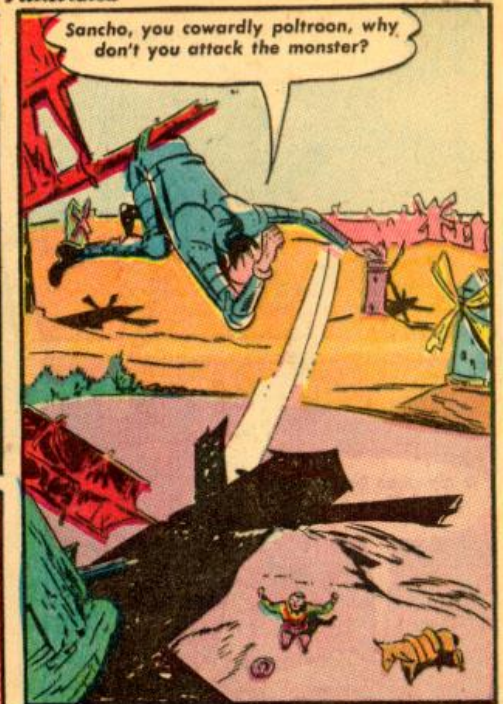


CLASSICS Illustrated

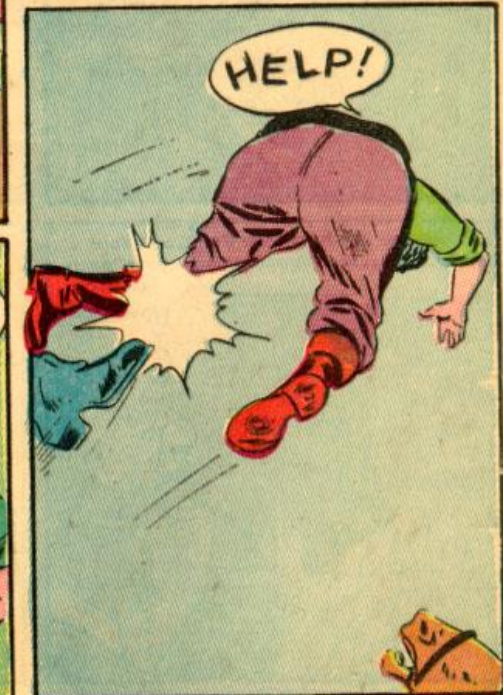
Master, why don't you stay in your boots?



Sancho, you cowardly poltroon, why don't you attack the monster?



HELP!



I shall destroy this monster nail by nail!



DON QUIXOTE



NOTE: DON QUIXOTE IS CAUSING SO MUCH TROUBLE IN THE COUNTRYSIDE THAT THE KING AGREES TO SET UP AN OLD-TIME FAIR AND HAVE HIS BEST WARRIOR FIGHT DON QUIXOTE IN HOPES OF MAKING HIM STOP HIS DISASTROUS ADVENTURES.

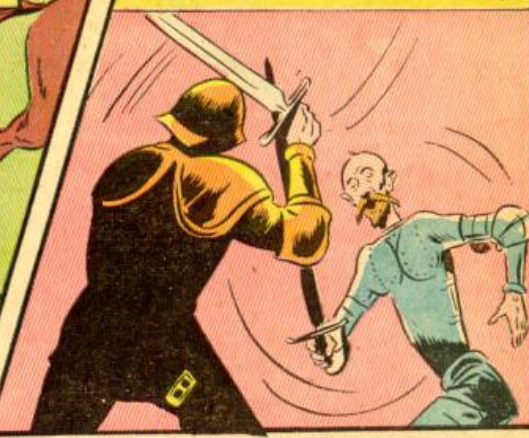
DON QUIXOTE



DON DIEGO PRETENDS TO LOSE HIS BALANCE AND . . .



THE BATTLE IS CONTINUED ON FOOT . . .



SUDDENLY . . .



IN A FLASH DON DIEGO POUNCES UPON THE KNIGHT OF THE LIONS . . .



I have been vanquished. I am prepared to die.

I cannot take the life of one so brave. If you will return home and abstain from all fighting for one year, I shall spare your life.

I promise, but only for one year. Not a minute longer.



Woe is me! I am disgraced. I am a defeated knight.

Grieve not, master. It is only for one year. Let us start for home.



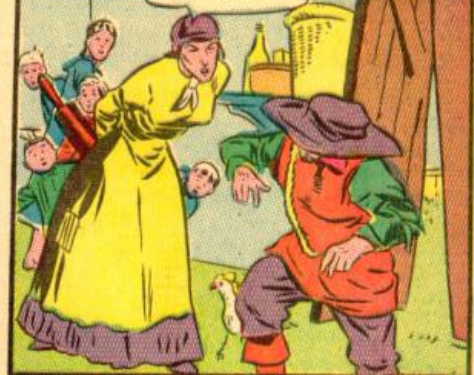
THE ADVENTURERS ARE WELCOMED HOME.



Dear Uncle, we had given you up for lost. Thank God you are here. You must never leave us again.

Little does she suspect. In one year Don Quixote will ride again.

Villain, where have you been? Have you forgotten that you are the father of six children?



TIME PASSES SLOWLY FOR THE IMPATIENT DON QUIXOTE . . .



Away old man! Stop bothering Sancho. He has had enough of you.

BUT DON QUIXOTE DREAMS ON . . .

Only ten months more. Take that! And That! And That!

Father, he is at it again. What shall we do?

What can we do? If I know Don Quixote, nothing will stop him from riding out again in a year... unless he becomes too old and feeble for adventure . . .



. . . And that I never will! This is not the end of the road . . .



QUESTIONS:

1. WHO WROTE THIS STORY?

3. WHAT BOOKS HAD DON QUIXOTE READ THAT MADE HIM ACT THIS WAY?

6. WHO IS HIS HORSE?

2. WHAT COUNTRY IS THIS IN?

4. WHAT DOES HIS FAMILY TELL THEM WHEN HE IS PRACTICING SWORD FIGHTING?

7. WHO IS HIS SQUIRE?

8. WHO DOES HE FIGHT FOR?

9. WHAT HAPPENS TO DON QUIXOTE WHEN HE TRIES TO SAVE HIS HORSE?

5. WHERE DOES HE GET HIS ARMOR?

10. WHERE DO THEY STAY FOR THE NIGHT TO HEAL THEIR WOUNDS?

11. IN REALITY, WHAT WAS THE MONSTROUS GIANT?

12. WHAT HAPPENS TO DON QUIXOTE WHEN HE ATTACKS THE "GIANT"?

13. WHAT HAPPENS TO DON QUIXOTE'S CLOTHING AS A RESULT OF THE ATTACK?

14. WHAT IS THE "DAY THAT DON QUIXOTE ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT"?

15. WHY DOES HE END HIS ADVENTURE?

