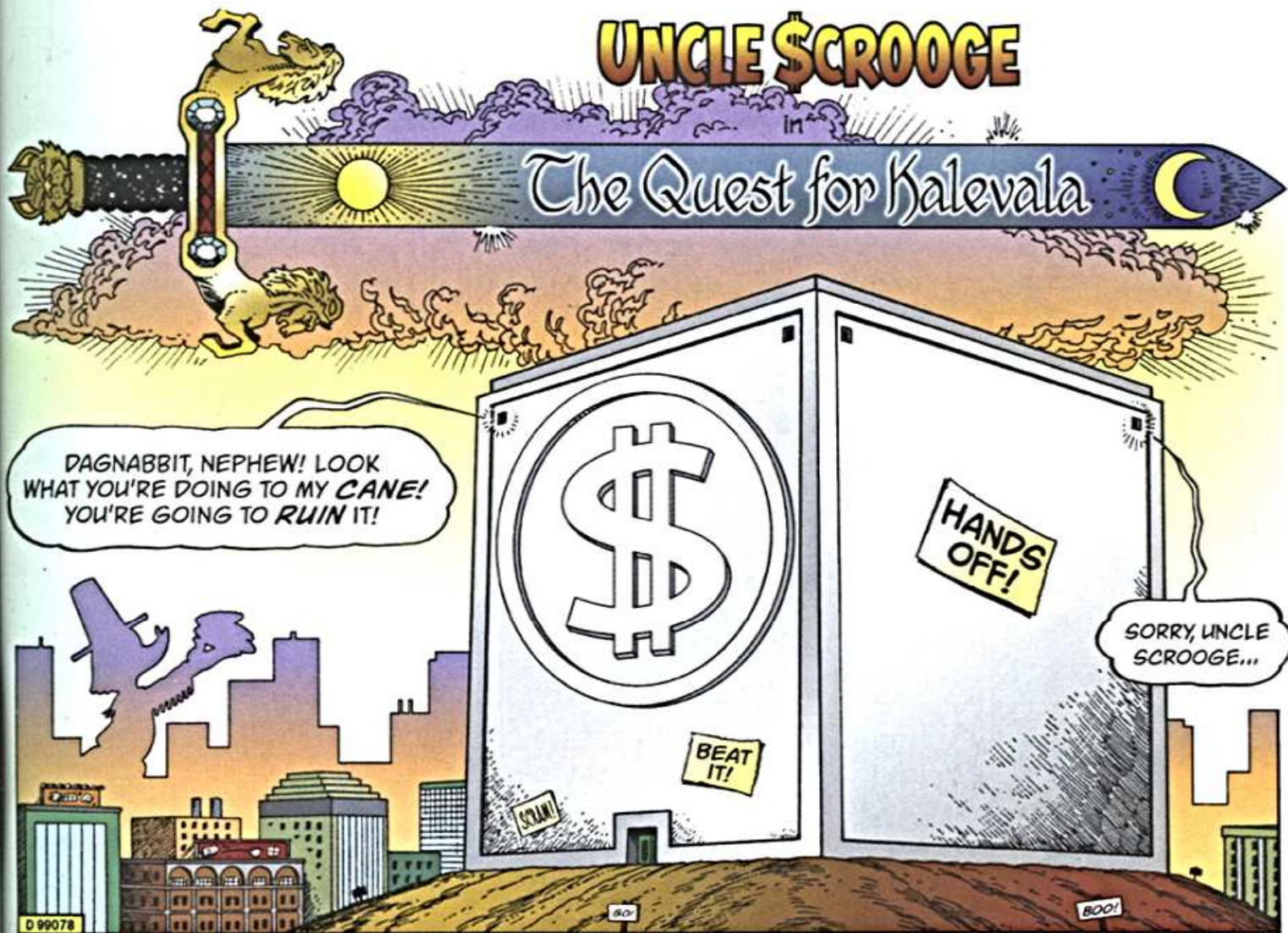


UNCLE \$CROOGE

The Quest for Kalevala



DAGNABBIT, NEPHEW! LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO MY *CANE!* YOU'RE GOING TO *RUIN* IT!

SORRY, UNCLE SCROOGE...

...BUT MIGHT I SUGGEST YOU STOP *HITTING* ME WITH IT?

WHAT *ELSE* DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO WHEN I CATCH YOU *SLEEPING* ON THE JOB FOR THE *THIRD* TIME TODAY?!



LOOK AT ALL THESE *NICKS!* I HAVE NO INTENTION OF BUYING A *NEW* ONE, AND THEY DON'T JUST GROW ON *TREES*, YOU KNOW!

WELL...ACTUALLY, THEY *DO!*

QUIET!



MAYBE IT *IS* TIME YOU BOUGHT A NEW CANE-- A NICE, *SOFT* MODEL!

BAH! I'VE ONLY HAD THIS ONE SINCE 1910! IT'S *BARELY* BROKEN IN!



UNLIKE MY *HEAD!*

MAYBE I CAN *DISGUISE* THE *NICKS* WITH *SHOE POLISH!* I THINK I HAVE SOME AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE...



WHY GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE OF *LOOKING* FOR IT WHEN YOU CAN BUY A *NEW* CAN FOR ONLY FIFTY CENTS?

YES? GO ON... WHAT'S YOUR POINT?

~SIGH!~ NEVER MIND...



AH! HERE'S WHERE IT IS! IN MY OLD *SHOE-SHINE* KIT!

GOSH, IS THAT THE ONE YOU HAD AS A *BOY* IN *SCOTLAND*?

NAH! HE WAS A *BOY* BEFORE THEY *INVENTED* SHOES!



NOW LOOK! YET *ANOTHER* NICK TO TOUCH UP!

WHAT'S THIS, UNCA SCROOGE? SOMETHING YOU *WROTE* AS A *BOY*?

A MESSAGE FROM THE PAST!



THE KIND OF MESSAGE FROM THE PAST I *LIKE*--AN *I.O.U.*!

REMEMBER WHAT IT'S FOR?

RELAX! YOU WON'T GET WHACKED FOR LITTERING A *COSMIC TRUTH*! SO YES, I REMEMBER...

...LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY...



OF *COURSE* HE DOES! THE OLD WRETCH *NEVER* FORGETS A DEBT!

"I WAS WORKING *HARD*, AS USUAL ...SAVING ALL MY MONEY FOR A FREIGHTER TICKET TO *AMERICA*!"

YOU THERE! SHOESHINE BOY!

YESSIR! I GIVE THE *BEST* SHINE IN *GLASGOW*! NEED ONE?

WELL, NOT EXACTLY! I'M HAVING A BIT OF TROUBLE WITH THIS SHOE!

I'LL FIX IT--FOR A *FEE*! JUST LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT--



THOSE SHOES ARE PAPER!

BIRCHBARK, ACTUALLY! I'M WEARING THEM BECAUSE I'M GIVING A LECTURE AT THE UNIVERSITY ON FINNISH FOLKSINGERS!

UNIVERSITY LECTURE? ANY MONEY IN THAT LINE OF WORK?

NOT A CENT!



YES? GO ON...WHAT'S YOUR POINT?

:SIGH!: NEVER MIND.

ANYWAY, THIS STREET TAR WILL HOLD YOUR SHOE TOGETHER FOR A WHILE! THAT'LL BE FIVE PENCE!

EXCELLENT! HERE YOU GO, LAD!



HOLD IT, BUB! THIS IS A FINNISH COIN! I WON'T BE CHEATED THAT WAY AGAIN, LIKE WHEN I EARNED MY FIRST DIME!

SORRY! IT'S ALL I HAVE ON ME! AND I'M LATE!

THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO WRITE ME AN I.O.U.!

YOU CAN'T WRITE ON THAT! IT'S A PAGE FROM MY NOTEBOOK!

TOO BAD! JUST SIGN IT AND I'LL GIVE IT BACK WHEN I'M PAID!



I GUESS THAT'S FAIR! TAKE IT TO THE GLASGOW HOTEL...THE CONCIERGE WILL PAY YOU!

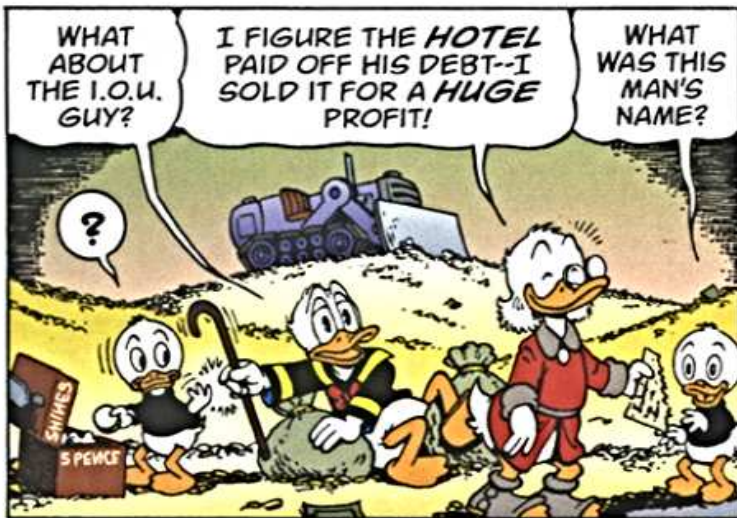
AND I'LL GIVE HIM THIS NOTEBOOK PAGE!

SO WHY DO YOU STILL HAVE THE I.O.U.?

BECAUSE I COULDN'T GET PAST THE DOORMAN AT THE HOTEL! REMEMBER, I WAS A STREET URCHIN!

:CHUCKLE!: YEARS LATER, I BOUGHT THE ENTIRE STREET, INCLUDING THE SNOOTY HOTEL!



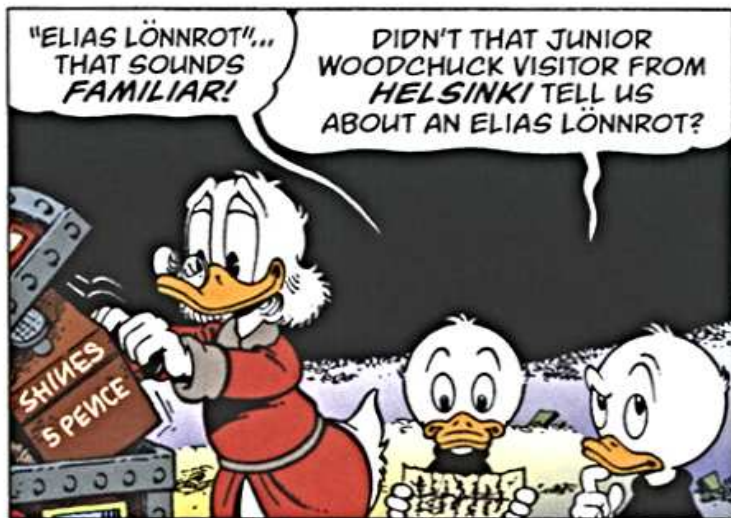


WHAT ABOUT THE I.O.U. GUY?

I FIGURE THE HOTEL PAID OFF HIS DEBT-I SOLD IT FOR A HUGE PROFIT!

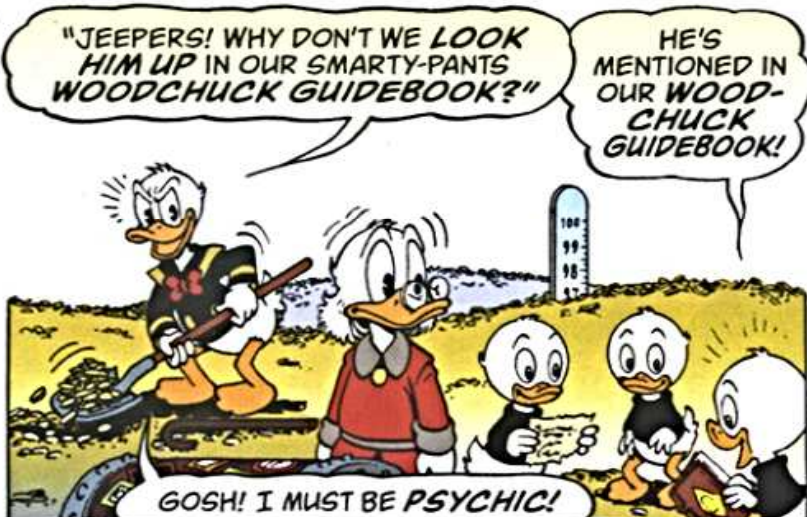
WHAT WAS THIS MAN'S NAME?

?



"ELIAS LÖNNROT"... THAT SOUNDS FAMILIAR!

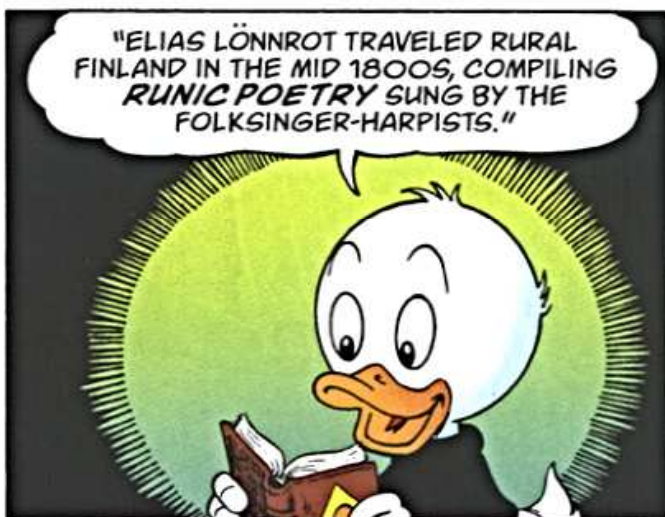
DIDN'T THAT JUNIOR WOODCHUCK VISITOR FROM HELSINKI TELL US ABOUT AN ELIAS LÖNNROT?



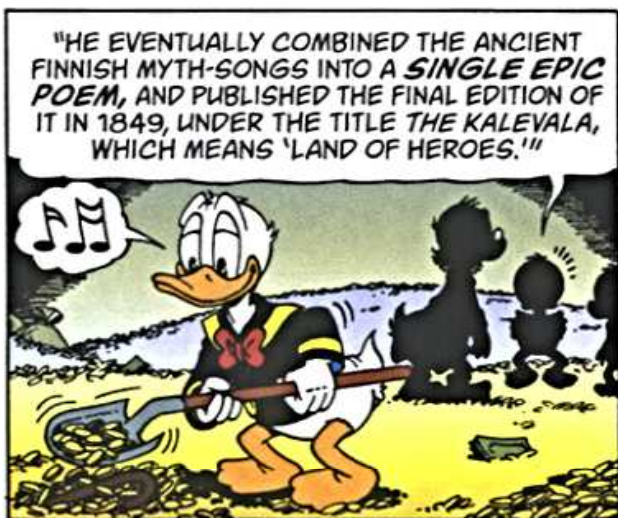
"JEEPERS! WHY DON'T WE LOOK HIM UP IN OUR SMARTY-PANTS WOODCHUCK GUIDEBOOK?"

HE'S MENTIONED IN OUR WOODCHUCK GUIDEBOOK!

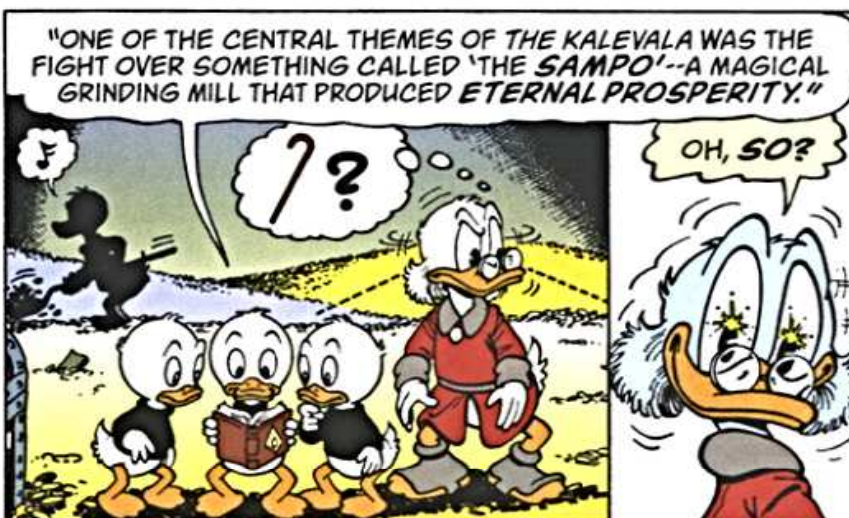
GOSH! I MUST BE PSYCHIC!



"ELIAS LÖNNROT TRAVELED RURAL FINLAND IN THE MID 1800S, COMPILING RUNIC POETRY SUNG BY THE FOLKSINGER-HARPISTS."



"HE EVENTUALLY COMBINED THE ANCIENT FINNISH MYTH-SONGS INTO A SINGLE EPIC POEM, AND PUBLISHED THE FINAL EDITION OF IT IN 1849, UNDER THE TITLE THE KALEVALA, WHICH MEANS 'LAND OF HEROES.'"

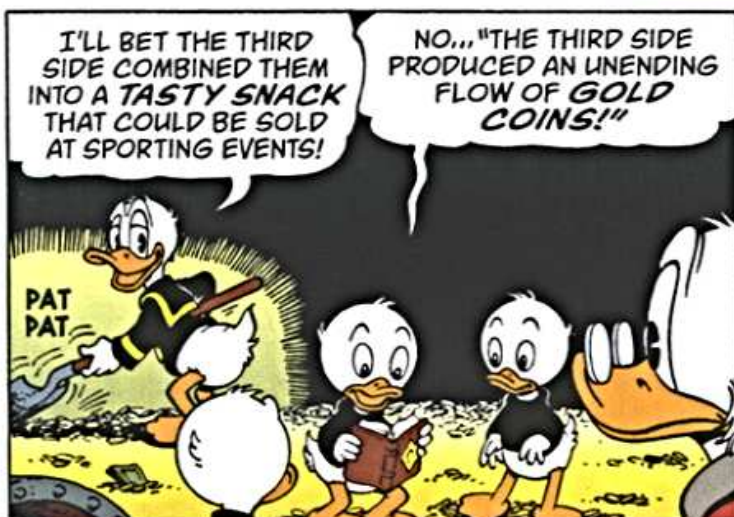


"ONE OF THE CENTRAL THEMES OF THE KALEVALA WAS THE FIGHT OVER SOMETHING CALLED 'THE SAMPO'--A MAGICAL GRINDING MILL THAT PRODUCED ETERNAL PROSPERITY."

OH, SO?



"THE FIRST SIDE PRODUCED GRAIN, THE SECOND SIDE PRODUCED SALT AND..."



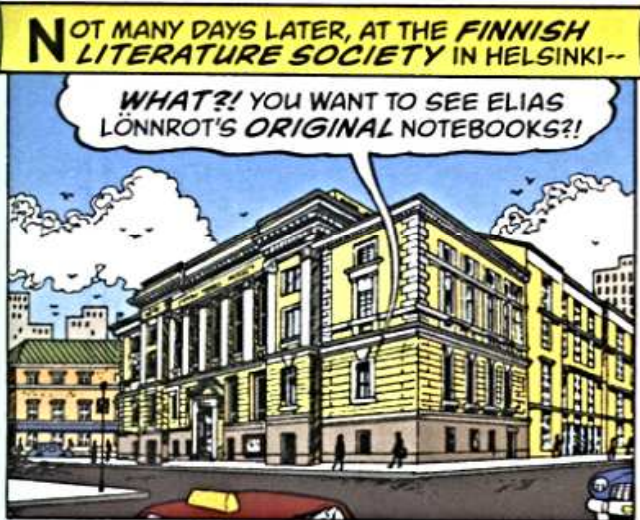
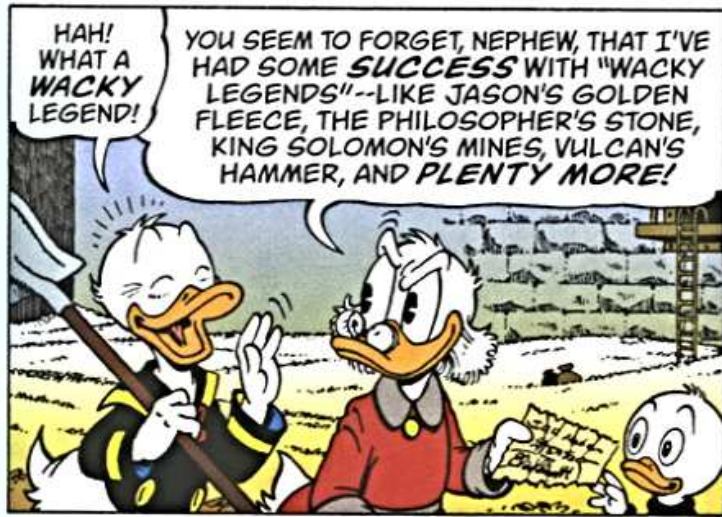
I'LL BET THE THIRD SIDE COMBINED THEM INTO A TASTY SNACK THAT COULD BE SOLD AT SPORTING EVENTS!

NO... "THE THIRD SIDE PRODUCED AN UNENDING FLOW OF GOLD COINS!"



W-WITHOUT PUTTING ANYTHING INTO THE MILL, IT PRODUCED GOLD COINS?!

WELL, THAT'S THE MYTH...



"THUS IS CREATED THE **SAMPO!** BUT LOUHI LOCKS IT DEEP INSIDE A MOUNTAIN IN HER LAND OF **POHJOLA**, REFUSING TO SHARE ITS BOUNTY WITH THE SOUTHERN REALM OF **KALEVALA!**"



"SO **VÄINÄMÖINEN** AND THE HEROES SAIL FORTH TO TAKE **BACK** THE **SAMPO!** ON THE WAY, **ILMARINEN** CREATES A **HARP** FROM THE **JAWBONE** OF A **GIANT PIKE!**"



"THIS **KANTELE** BECOMES **VÄINÄMÖINEN'S** GREATEST TREASURE--THE **CONDUIT** OF ALL HIS **MAGICAL** POWER!"



"THE HEROES **SEIZE** THE **SAMPO** AND **ESCAPE!** BUT **LOUHI** CASTS SOME **POTENT** **MAGIC** SPELLS TO STOP THEM, AND THERE ENSUES A **FEARSOME** **SEA** BATTLE BETWEEN **MONSTERS** AND **HEROES!**"



"DURING THE **BATTLE**, **VÄINÄMÖINEN** LOSES HIS **BELOVED** **KANTELE** TO THE **SEA...**"



"...AND FINALLY, THE **SAMPO** ITSELF IS **SMASHED** TO BITS AND **LOST** **OVERBOARD!** LATER, THE **PIECES** ARE **GATHERED** BY THE **WIZARD** AND **TAKEN** TO HIS **HOME** ON THE **MISTY** **HEADLAND!**"



"THERE IS **LOTS** MORE IN THE **BOOK**, BUT AT THE **END**. **VÄINÄMÖINEN** SAILS AWAY IN HIS **COPPER** **BOAT**, **VOWING** TO **SOMEDAY** **RETURN** AND **RECREATE** THE **SAMPO!**"



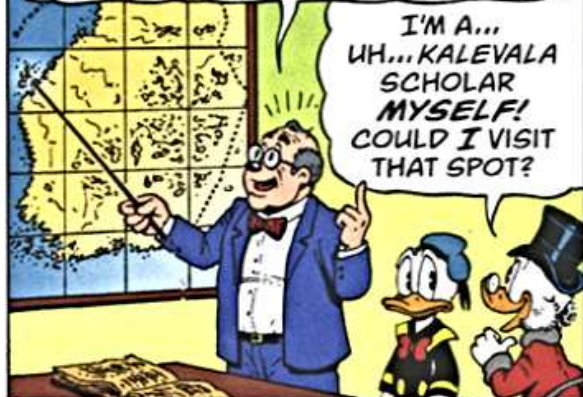
SO, IS THE **LAND** DESCRIBED IN MY **PIECE** OF THE **PAGE** THE **MISTY** **HEADLAND?**

YES!



THE **DESCRIPTION** MATCHES **THIS** **POINT** OF **LAND**--**MUSTASAARI!** **KALEVALA** **SCHOLARS** WILL BE **FASCINATED!**

I'M A... UH... **KALEVALA** **SCHOLAR** **MYSELF!** **COULD** I **VISIT** **THAT** **SPOT?**



YOU'RE **WELCOME** TO! BUT **MR. MCDUCK**--**SURELY** YOU'RE **NOT** **SO** **FOOLHARDY** THAT YOU **WON'T** **WAIT** **UNTIL** **SPRING!**



IT TAKES MORE THAN COLD AND SNOW TO DETER THE "KING OF THE KLONDIKE" FROM HIS QUEST FOR MORE GOLD THAN COULD BE FOUND IN 10,000 YUKONS...

WE'VE BEEN HIKING THROUGH THESE BACKWOODS FOR A WEEK, UNCLE SCROOGE, BUT NO ONE HAD PUT US ON THE TRAIL OF ANY ANCIENT RUINS!

THE FINNS HERE IN THESE BOONIES ARE TOO RECLUSIVE TO HELP US! IT'S TIME TO GIVE UP!

I DON'T GIVE UP SO EASILY!



ANCIENT RUINS? WHY? WHO WANTS TO KNOW?

SEE? THIS IS POINTLESS! EVEN IF ONE OF THESE PEOPLE FELT LIKE TALKING, HOW WILL YOU EVER FIGURE OUT WHERE TO DIG FOR THAT SAMPO UNDER ALL THIS SNOW?!

SAMPO? YOU SEEK THE SAMPO? YOU KNOW THIS TO BE THE MISTY HEADLAND?

SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU BLABBERMOUTH! FAT CHANCE HE'LL TELL US ANYTHING NOW!



QUITE THE CONTRARY! I'LL TELL YOU THAT YOU MIGHT WANT TO VISIT THE ANCIENT LIGHTHOUSE OVER THERE--ON MUSTASAARI POINT!

THANKS, BUT...I DON'T SEE A LIGHTHOUSE OVER THERE!

OF COURSE NOT...NOT YET! BUT YOU WILL!

CAN YOU SHOW US THE WAY?

I'M AFRAID I...UH... CAN'T LEAVE HERE... JUST YET! BUT I'LL HELP YOU ALL I CAN!



HAH! HOW'S THAT OLD NUT GOING TO HELP US FIND AN INVISIBLE LIGHTHOUSE FROM HIS HUT?

NUT OR NOT, HIS IS THE ONLY LEAD WE'VE HAD! SO WE'D BETTER TAKE A QUICK LOOK!

HARP MUSIC! HE'S SENDING US ON OUR WAY WITH A FINNISH FOLKSONG! SOME HELP THAT IS!

I DON'T KNOW...IT'S KIND OF NICE!

HAUNTINGLY BEAUTIFUL!



SHORTLY...

WOW! THIS BLIZZARD CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!

AND NIGHT IS FALLING! WE SHOULD HAVE SAVED THIS TREK TILL TOMORROW!

HOOWWWLLLLL

WE COULDN'T! NOT AFTER YOU BLABBED TO THAT OLD MAN ABOUT THE SAMPO...

I'M SURE THAT BY TOMORROW, HE'LL HAVE TOLD EVERYONE THAT THIS IS THE MISTY HEADLAND!

WELL, WE'D BETTER FIND THAT LIGHTHOUSE FAST, OR WE'RE ALL GONNA FREEZE TO DEATH!

THERE IT IS! WHAT A RELIEF!

LOOK!

IT SURE IS ANCIENT! THE KIND OF PLACE THAT JUST REEKS OF MYTH!

IT SURE IS BIG! FUNNY WE COULDN'T SEE IT UNTIL NOW!

I HOPE THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER ALSO HAS A NICE BLAZING FIRE IN THE HEARTH!

OR BETTER YET, A SAUNA AROUND BACK!

SAUNA? I DON'T EVEN SEE A PATH TO THE DOOR! HOW DO PEOPLE GET IN?

HERE'S HOW I GET IN!

CREAK

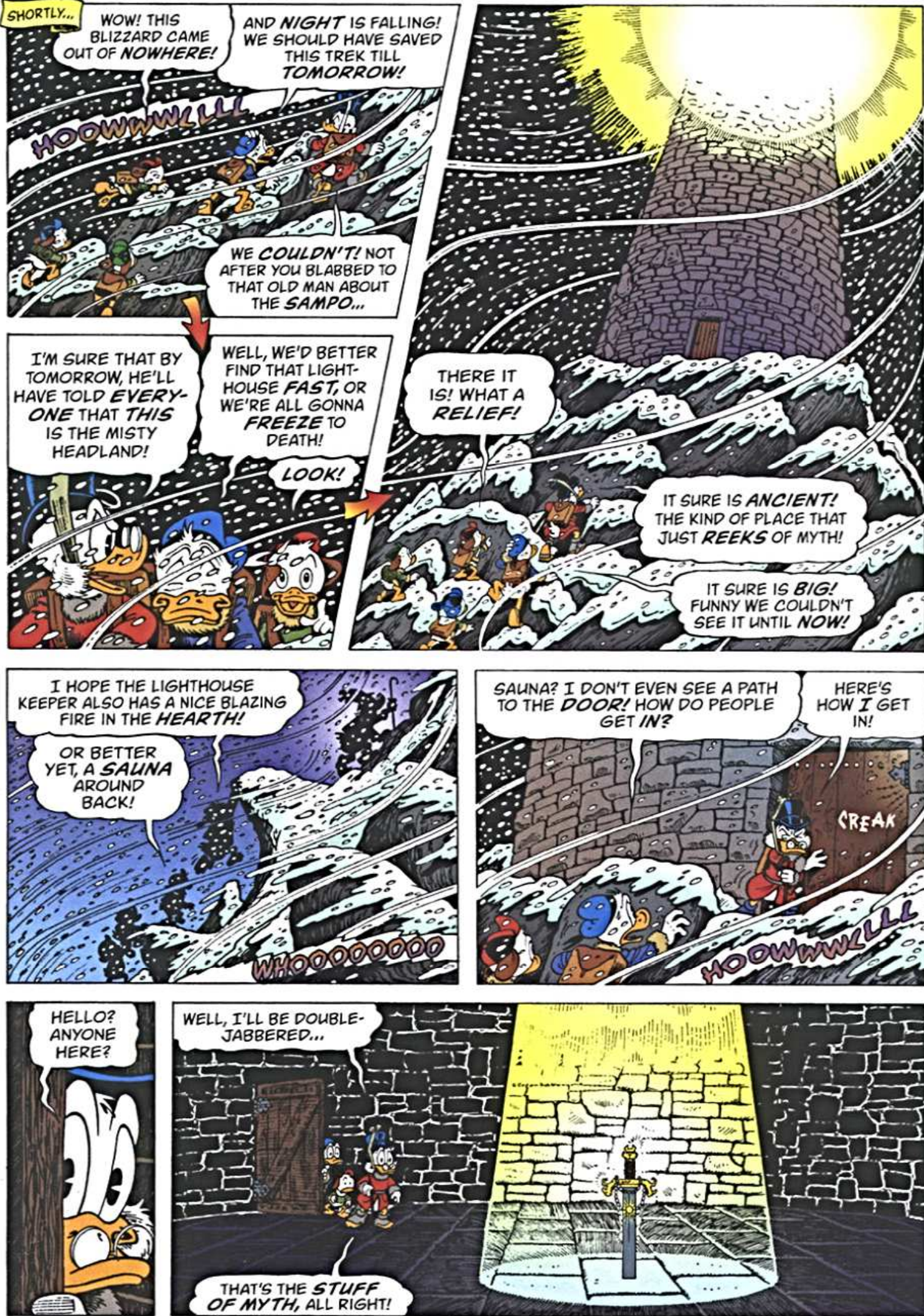
WHOOOOOOOO

HOOWWWLLLLL

HELLO? ANYONE HERE?

WELL, I'LL BE DOUBLE-JABBED...

THAT'S THE STUFF OF MYTH, ALL RIGHT!

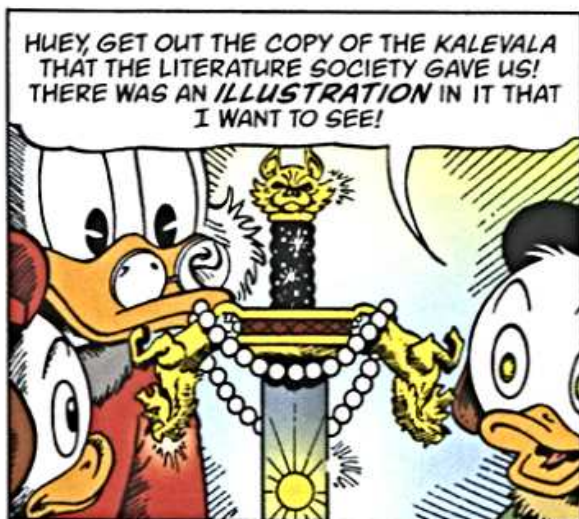




THERE'S NO FIRE, BUT IT'S WARM IN THIS WEIRD SPOTLIGHT!

CHECK OUT THE SWORD! IT'S EMBEDDED IN SOLID STONE!

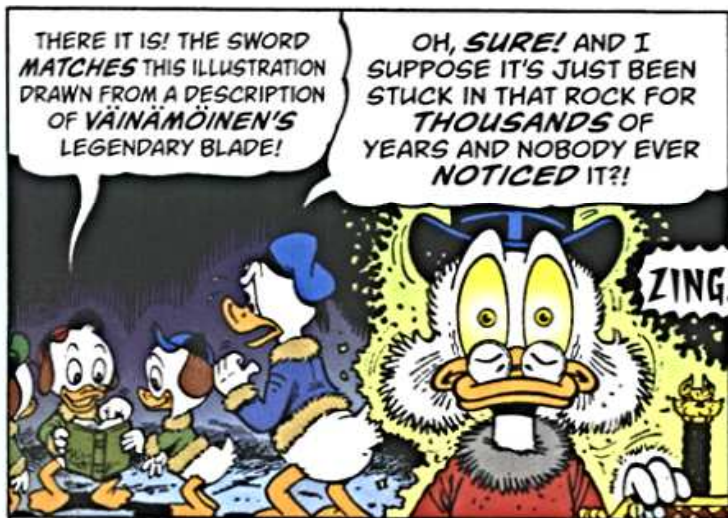
IMPOSSIBLE!



HUEY, GET OUT THE COPY OF THE KALEVALA THAT THE LITERATURE SOCIETY GAVE US! THERE WAS AN ILLUSTRATION IN IT THAT I WANT TO SEE!



I WANT TO SEE THE FABULOUS PEARL NECKLACE ON THIS SWORD'S HILT!



THERE IT IS! THE SWORD MATCHES THIS ILLUSTRATION DRAWN FROM A DESCRIPTION OF VÄINÄMÖINEN'S LEGENDARY BLADE!

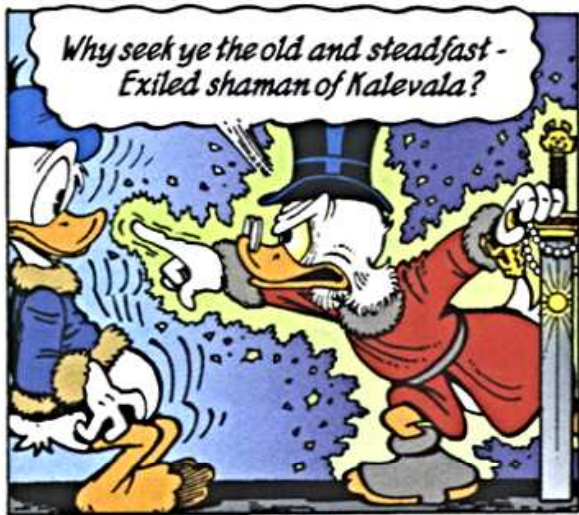
OH, SURE! AND I SUPPOSE IT'S JUST BEEN STUCK IN THAT ROCK FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS AND NOBODY EVER NOTICED IT?!

ZING!

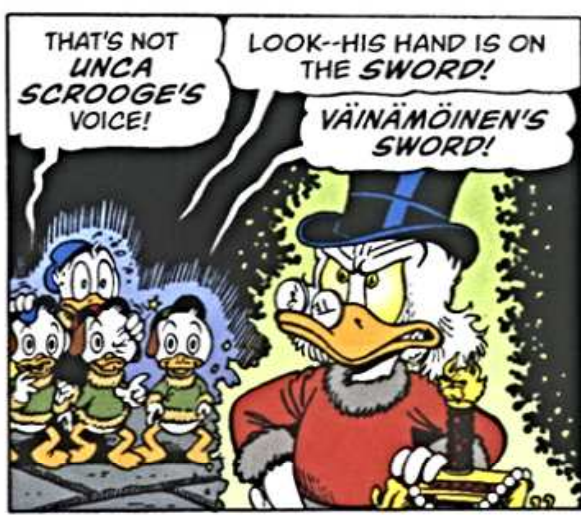


BUT...I ADMIT-I CAN'T FIGURE THIS WEIRD LIGHTHOUSE!

'Tis the fire from Lake Alue - That I did bring to Misty Mount - To shine for those whose way is lost.



Why seek ye the old and steadfast - Exiled shaman of Kalevala?



THAT'S NOT UNCA SCROOGE'S VOICE!

LOOK--HIS HAND IS ON THE SWORD!

VÄINÄMÖINEN'S SWORD!



NAAA...HE'S JUST OVERDOSED ON NUTMEG TEA! THIS AIN'T HAPPENING!

THEN TALK TO HIM, UNCA DONALD! SAY SOMETHING!



WE...UH SEEK THE...ER... SAMPO?



Knew I someday you would call me - To again create the Sampo - But, alas, my powers fled me - With the loss of my Kantele.



UH...MAYBE WE CAN HELP YOU FIND IT?

Lost it was in mighty sea storm - Whence no creature can retrieve it - Save the finder of this necklace.



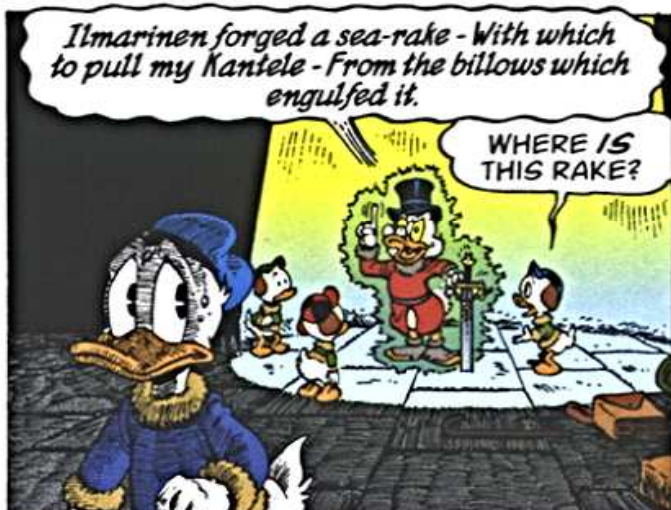
Daring, selfless, ocean diver - My dear friend, the noble Blue Duck!

HERE IT IS IN OUR GUIDEBOOK-- THE "BLUE DUCK" OF THE KALEVALA!



I DON'T LIKE WHERE THIS IS GOING!

OUR UNCA DONALD DUCK IS ALWAYS DRESSED IN BLUE! HE CAN HELP YOU!



Ilmarinen forged a sea-rake - With which to pull my kantele - From the billows which engulfed it.

WHERE IS THIS RAKE?



WHAP!



Ere I went into my exile - Very poorly didst I store it - (Look ye better whence ye walketh).

YEAH, THIS HAPPENS TO UNCA DONALD ALL THE TIME!



MUST YOU DISCLOSE MY PRIVATE LIFE TO EVERY SUPERNATURAL BEING WE BUMP INTO?

Take it and go forth, oh Blue Duck - Fetch me back my magic sea harp!



C'MON, UNCA DONALD! LET'S GIVE IT A GO!

NOW? ARE YOU KIDDING? IT'S COLD OUT THERE!



JUST GREAT! UNCLE SCROOGE STARTS YAMMERING LIKE A FINNISH PEEWEEGAH, AND I HAVE TO GO RAKE FOR FROZEN SEAWEED!

HURRY! THERE'S NO TELLING HOW LONG UNCA SCROOGE WILL BE LINKED WITH...WHO-EVER IT IS HE'S LINKED WITH!

HOURS LATER...

NO LUCK... BUT POOR UNCA DONALD IS REALLY BLUE NOW!

For the rake to work for Blue Duck - He must have faith in his good will.



YOU CAN'T REMAKE THE SAMPO WITHOUT YOUR HARP?

No, alone I have no power - But I can use the life essence - Of the one through whom I'm speaking.

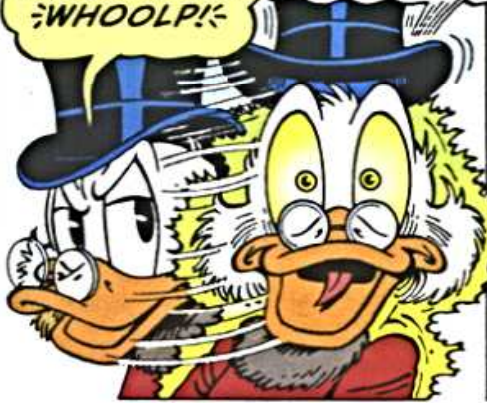


NOW JUST A MINUTE! I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO-- WHOOLP!:-

I again call Ilmarinen - Great inventor of the Sampo!

Come to me, o Ilmarinen - In thy boat, o wind, convey him - Bring him to the Misty Headland!

DON'T LET UNCA DONALD TIP OVER BEFORE HE THAWS! HE MIGHT BREAK!



Welcome, brother Ilmarinen - Welcome home to Kalevala!



ER... SORRY, SIR, BUT YOUR MAGIC MUST HAVE BLOWN A FUSE! THAT'S OUR OWN... UH... BLACKSMITH FROM DUCKBURG!



WHERE AM I?

:000-0-0!:- I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THAT FOR A WHILE!

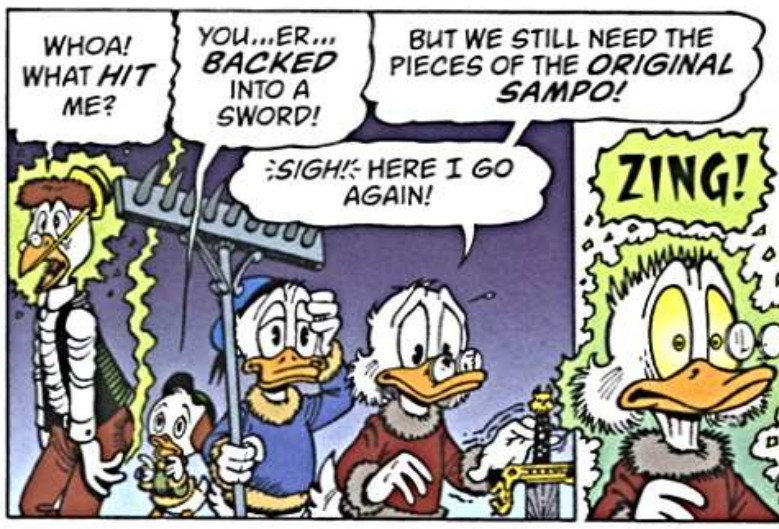
BUT WHAT NOW, UNCA SCROOGE? WE SEEM TO HAVE THE WRONG INVENTOR!

MAYBE IT'S SOME-ONE ELSE'S TURN TO TOUCH THAT DARN HAUNTED SWORD!

WELL, HELLO THERE, GYRO...

MR. McDUCK! WHAT HAPPENED? ONE SECOND I WAS IN MY LAB, THEN SUDDENLY I--:WAAA!:-





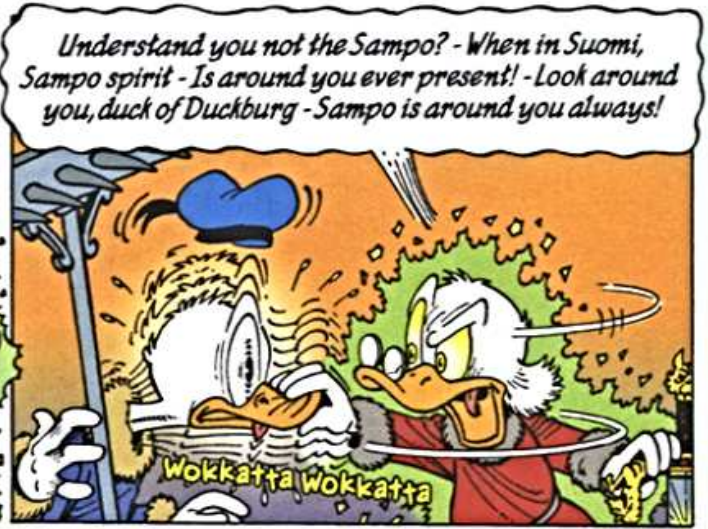
WHOA!
WHAT HIT
ME?

YOU...ER...
BACKED
INTO A
SWORD!

BUT WE STILL NEED THE
PIECES OF THE ORIGINAL
SAMPO!

¡SIGH!- HERE I GO
AGAIN!

ZING!



*Understand you not the Sampo? - When in Suomi,
Sampo spirit - Is around you ever present! - Look around
you, duck of Duckburg - Sampo is around you always!*

Wokkatta Wokkatta



THOSE SHARDS OF
RUSTY METAL? THAT
JUNK?

YES! CAN'T YOU SEE--THOSE ARE
SAMPO PIECES! I SEE HOW THEY
FIT TOGETHER! I KNOW HOW IT
WORKS!



GATHER UP ALL THOSE PARTS AND
HELP ME BUILD A **FORGE** OUTSIDE! I
CAN FIX THAT CONTRACTION IN NO
TIME!

LED BY AN ARCAINE KNOWLEDGE FROM *BEYOND* HIS
OWN MIND, GYRO DIRECTS THE SPEED CONSTRUCTION
OF A PRIMITIVE FORGE...



WORKING BY MOONLIGHT, THE DUCKS STOKE AND FAN
THE FIRE WHILE GYRO ARRANGES THE SAMPO PIECES
AND INSERTS THEM INTO THE GLOWING FURNACE...



AND AFTER A LONG
FINNISH NIGHT...

I...I SEE SOMETHING FORMING! THE
PIECES ARE REJOINING THEMSELVES!



MY EYES!
THE LIGHT IS
BLINDING!

PULL IT OUT! PULL
IT OUT!





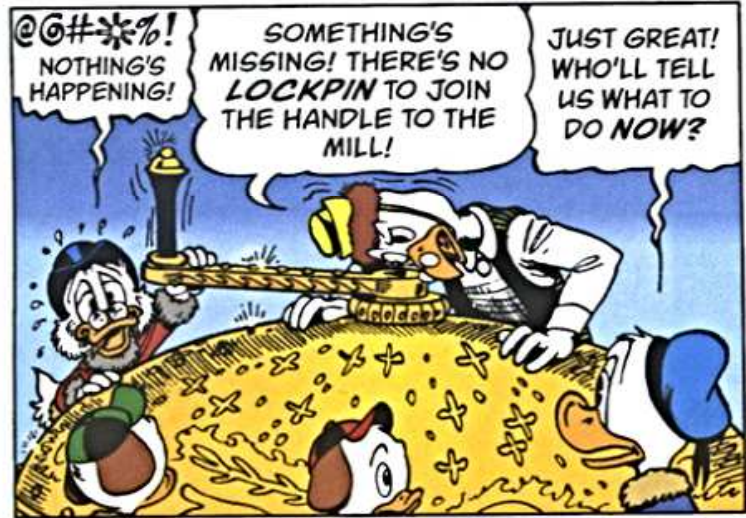
BEHOLD!
THE **SAMPO!**
(PHASE II.)

THE TALISMAN OF
ETERNAL WEALTH FOR
WHOEVER OWNS IT!

IT'S ALREADY COOL TO THE
TOUCH!



THEN WHAT AM I WAITING
FOR? I'LL START GRINDING
OUT GOLD COINS NOW!



@#*%!
NOTHING'S
HAPPENING!

SOMETHING'S
MISSING! THERE'S NO
LOCKPIN TO JOIN
THE HANDLE TO THE
MILL!

JUST GREAT!
WHO'LL TELL
US WHAT TO
DO NOW?



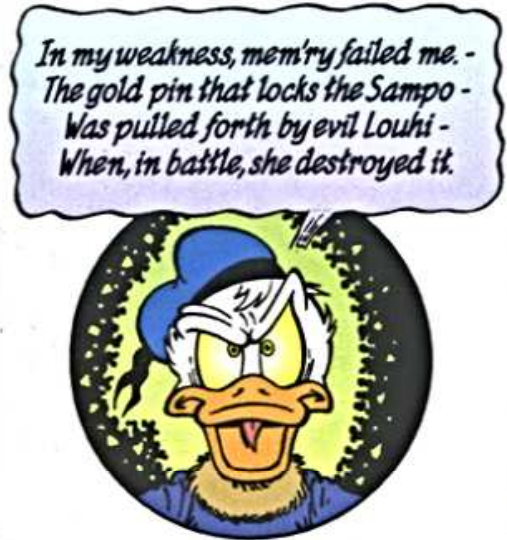
**YOU'RE
GOING TO
TELL US!**

OOPS!

T HIS TIME, IT'S DONALD'S TURN TO
BE THE "ASTRAL RECEIVER"...



ZING!



*In my weakness, mem'ry failed me. -
The gold pin that locks the Sampo -
Was pulled forth by evil Louhi -
When, in battle, she destroyed it.*



BUT
WHERE
CAN WE
**FIND
THE
PIN?**

*Louhi yet lives, but
sleeps deeply - in
the underworld of
darkness. - To Tuonela
you must venture.*



WAIT! LET'S JUST **FORGET** I SAID
THAT! IT DOESN'T SOUND AT ALL
LIKE THE SORT OF THING I--

*My copper boat doth await you. -
Lash the Sampo to her mainmast -
To Tuonela you will be led. -
Go with courage to your peril.*



DRAG THE MILL DOWN TO THE BEACH,
GYRO! WE'RE TAKING IT ON A TRIP!

BACK TO **DUCK-
BURG**, I HOPE?



YE CATS!
A **VIKING
LONGSHIP!**

THAT WASN'T HERE **TWO NIGHTS** AGO! I
KNOW--I HAD A LONG, COLD LOOK!

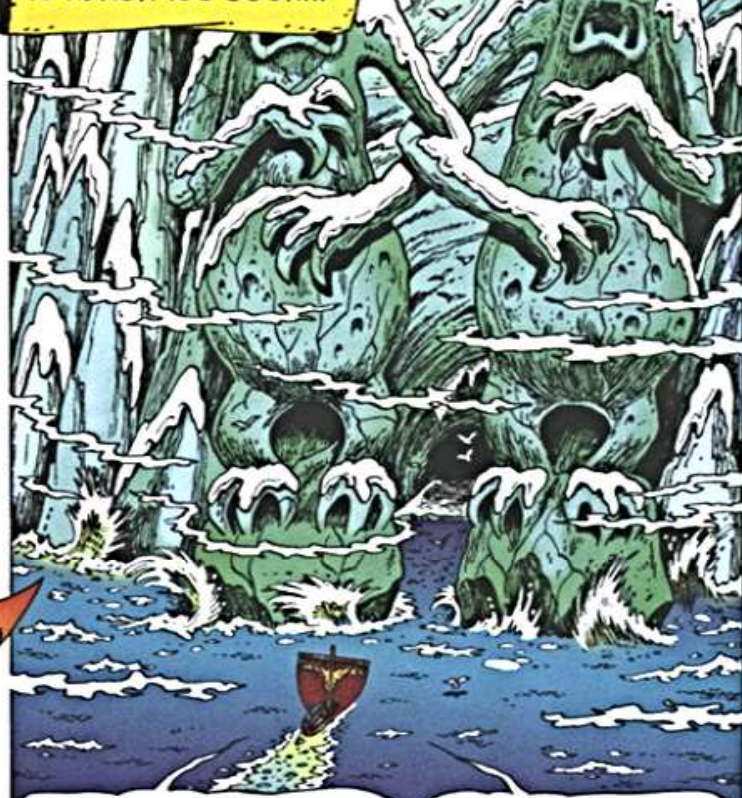
JUST HURRY UP AND
HOIST THE SAIL!

WHA--? THE SAIL FILLED INSTANTLY, EVEN THOUGH THERE'S NOT A WISP OF BREEZE!



HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED YET, UNCA DONALD? EVER SINCE WE ENTERED THE "ASTRAL LIGHTHOUSE," WE'VE BEEN IN A DIFFERENT REALITY!

THE GHOSTLY LONG-SHIP SAILS THROUGH EVER-INCREASING MIST, TO THAT LAST PORT-OF-CALL NO SAILOR WANTS TO REACH TOO SOON...



THE PORTAL TO TUONELA-- THE UNDERWORLD!

THE REALM OF THE SLEEPERS!

WE'RE IN KALEVALA!



I DRUG THE SEA-RAKE ALL THE WAY HERE, UNCLE SCROOGE! BUT IT DIDN'T RAKE UP VÄINÄMÖINEN'S KANTELE!

IT FIGURES! GYRO-YOU AND THE KIDS GUARD THE SAMPO! DONALD AND I WILL GO SEE WHAT AWAITS US HERE!

WHY ME?

BECAUSE IF YOU'D HAD THE SINCERITY TO USE THAT MAGIC RAKE PROPERLY, YOU'D HAVE SNAGGED THE WIZARD'S MAGIC HARP AND WE WOULDN'T NEED TO COME HERE!



Who dares approach my dark portal? - Who comes to my realm of sleepers?



IT IS I...UH...SCROOGE MCDUCK, A...ER...SHAMAN FROM THE WEST!

YEAH, THAT'S HIM! BIG HIGH MUCKY-MUCK SHAMAN! YEAH, BOY!



Then beware and fear me, shaman! - I am Tuoni, Lord of Darkness!





ER...CAN LOUHI STEP OUT HERE FOR A LITTLE CHAT?

None who sleep within my chambers - May escape my greedy fingers!



THEN MAY WE ENTER?

HAVE YOU LOST YOUR EVER-LOVING MIND?! WE'RE LITERALLY AT DEATH'S DOOR!!

Only those whose names are honored - In my Book of Sleep may enter.



The name "McDuck, Scrooge" is not here! - You shall not pass! Heed my warning!

TOO BAD, SO SAD, LET'S GO!

HMM...



NOT SO FAST! CHECK YOUR BOOK OF SLEEP FOR "DUCK, DONALD!"

WHAT?!



Ah! A name regarded highly! - As a devotee of slumber! - "Duck, Donald" is welcome. Enter!

TO THINK I'D BE GLAD YOU SLEEP ON THE JOB SO MUCH!

WISE GUY!
GRUMBLE



I'M WITH HIM!

Enter, friends, and be not rowdy. - I should hate to call the bouncer!

HA HA HA TO YOU!



WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

DONALD DUCK LAUGHS IN THE FACE OF DEATH! DIDN'T YOU KNOW?



BUT NOW WHAT? HOW DO WE FIND LOUHI IN THIS AWFUL PLACE?

WELL, LET'S CHECK THAT BIG VAULT DOOR AT THE END OF THE HALL!



YOU WERE RIGHT! BRRRR! FEEL THAT BLAST OF COLD AIR!

SH!

CREEAKK!

LOUHI

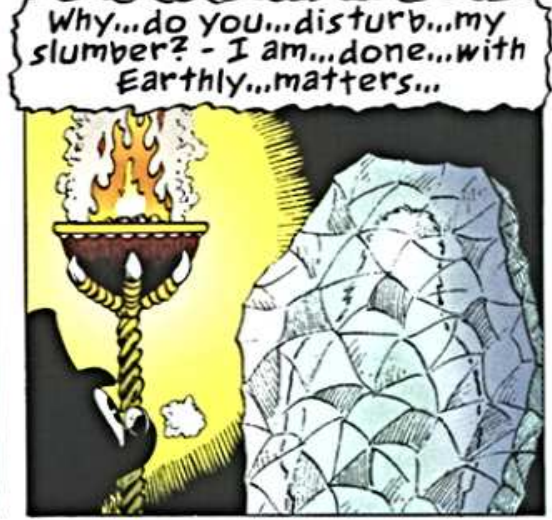
WHOOSH!



MISS LOUHI? :PST!:- MAY I SPEAK TO YOU...?

WOOOOAAAGghHh...

:SHUDDER!:- THAT VOICE...AS COLD AS GLACIAL ICE!



Why...do you...disturb...my slumber? - I am...done...with Earthly...matters...



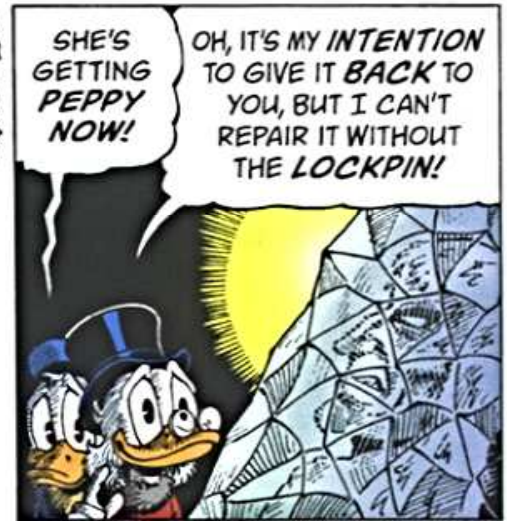
I AM A SHAMAN WHO SEEKS TO RECREATE THE SAMPO! BUT I NEED YOUR HELP!

WOOAAAHH!!!

:GULP!:- SHE'S THE ORIGINAL WICKED WITCH OF THE NORTH!



Then you must know that the Sampo - Talisman of wealth eternal - Was stolen from me, its owner!!



SHE'S GETTING PEPPY NOW!

OH, IT'S MY INTENTION TO GIVE IT BACK TO YOU, BUT I CAN'T REPAIR IT WITHOUT THE LOCKPIN!



HAH! I KNOW YOUR "INTENTIONS!"

QUIET!

In my battle with the sneak thieves - Before my treasure they destroyed - Pulled I the pin from my Sampo!

I grasp it yet! Touch but my hand! - A warm spirit will release me! - I will help you make my Sampo!



NOTHING'S HAPPENING!

MOVE ASIDE!



IT'S A GOOD THING FOR YOU I'M HERE! YOUR INNER GLOW IS ON "LOW BURNER," YOU OLD COOT!

DRIP

DRIP TRICKLY DRIP DRIP

SHUT UP, NEPHEW! YOU'RE NOT GETTING PAID 30 CENTS AN HOUR TO PHILOSOPHIZE!



WAIT! YOU'VE DEFROSTED THE HAND WITH THE PIN! STOP THERE!

THIS IS ALL I NEED!



WOOAAAGGH!

YIKES!

AARGH!! HER GRIP IS LIKE A THOUSAND ICE STORMS!

You dare trick Pohjola's mistress? - Do you know the doom you risketh? - Believe you me--do not think it!

YOU'D BETTER GIVE THAT **BACK** TO HER, OR--



NEVER! I'VE GOT IT! RUN!

HEY, YOU, OUT THERE! HOLD THE NOISE DOWN! - WE DON'T SEEK TO GET SOME SHUT-EYE!



WE WHO SLEEP THE SLEEP ETERNAL - WANT NOT TO WAKE 'ERE FOREVER!

You were warned not to get rowdy! - Now it's no more Mister Nice-Guy! - Out for now (but see you later!)



SUITS ME! C'MON, DONALD--LET'S GET BACK TO THE LONGSHIP AND SCRAM!



I shall not again be cheated! - I shall have my vengeance on them! - All will suffer for this treach'ry!



I didst touch that foul thief's bare arm! - I can now use his life-essence! - I shall summon forth a champion!



Come to me, o worthy helper! - One who, like me, has the yearning - for the talisman of riches!



WHAT THE--? **ONE MOMENT** I'M IN MY SHOP ON MOUNT VESUVIUS, THEN--

Heed me, sister, while I make you - An offer you cannot refuse!



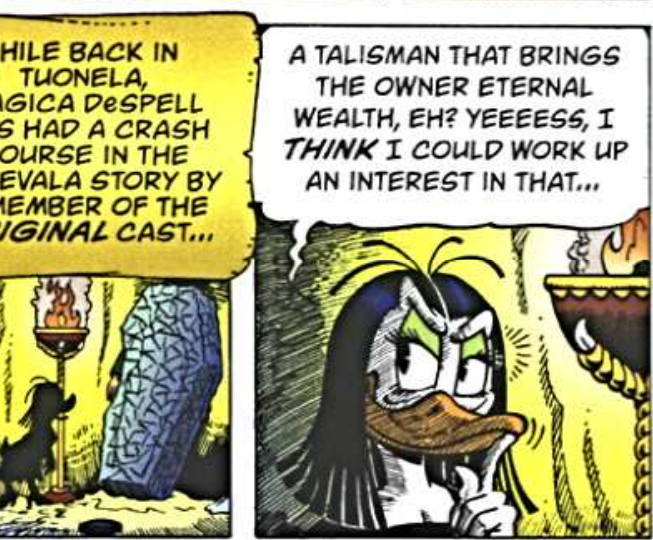
MEANWHILE, THE DUCKS ARE HURRYING BACK TO THE MISTY HEADLAND...



YES, IT FITS! THE HANDLE IS LOCKED IN PLACE!
HOO-HAH! START CRANKING, DONALD!
UH...WHY DON'T WE WAIT UNTIL WE GET ASHORE?



BECAUSE I CAN'T WAIT! YES, I SEE SOMETHING FORMING! THE SAMPO ACTUALLY WORKS! IT--
FOONT!



WELL, AT LEAST THE SALT SIDE OF THE MILL WORKS! KEEP CRANKING!
LOOK! THERE'S THE MISTY HEADLAND IN THE DISTANCE!



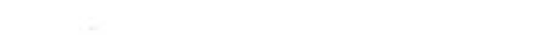
WHILE BACK IN TUONELA, MAGICA DESPELL HAS HAD A CRASH COURSE IN THE KALEVALA STORY BY A MEMBER OF THE ORIGINAL CAST...



A TALISMAN THAT BRINGS THE OWNER ETERNAL WEALTH, EH? YEEESS, I THINK I COULD WORK UP AN INTEREST IN THAT...



SO WHO'S THE CHUMP I MUST STEAL IT FROM?
He's a creature like your own self - With jowls of FUZZ and windowed eyes - Walks with a cane, wore that round hat...
CRASH!



OOOOH, @#@%*
These huge talons made from sharp scythes - To use on those who betrayed me!
KRASH!
Y-YIKES!



WELL, I'LL DO IT ANYWAY! WHAT'S THIS MAGIC SUIT YOU SAID YOU HAVE FOR ME?
The same I used when first I fought - The sneak thieves who stole my treasure!
Wear these emblems of my power! - Be the monster that once I was! - Fly to wreak my fearsome vengeance! - Go pursue them! Get the Sampo!
EEK!!





What's with all the noise on this day? -
The afterlife was once so peaceful!

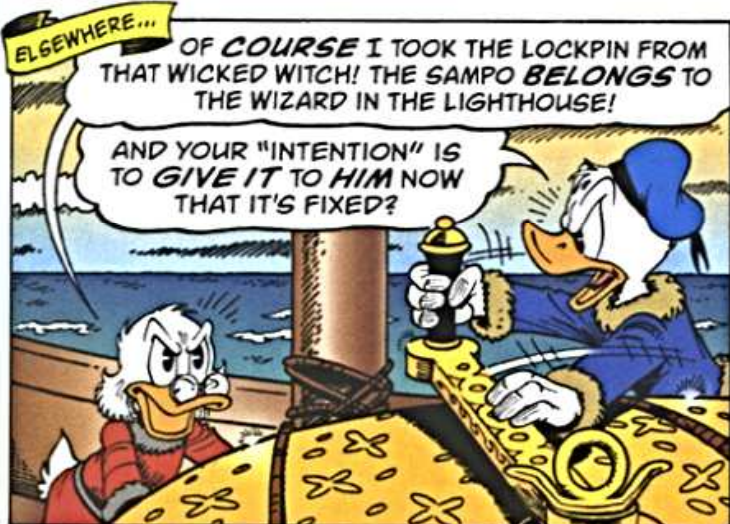
CRASH!
EKK!
KRASH!



WHOOSH!



Gosh I hate it when this happens...



ELSEWHERE...

OF COURSE I TOOK THE LOCKPIN FROM THAT WICKED WITCH! THE SAMPO BELONGS TO THE WIZARD IN THE LIGHTHOUSE!

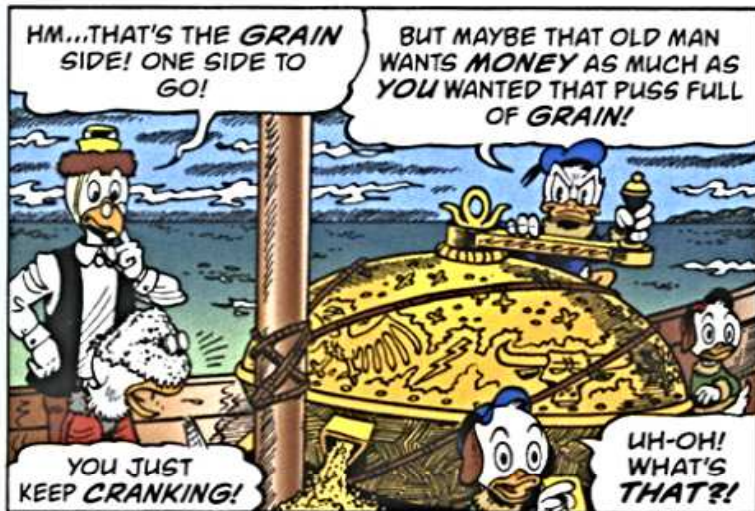
AND YOUR "INTENTION" IS TO GIVE IT TO HIM NOW THAT IT'S FIXED?



NAH, I'LL BUY IT FROM HIM! I'LL SEND HIM TONS OF GOLD COINS! HE CAN MOVE TO FLORIDA-- AND BUY MIAMI!

SPEAKING OF COINS, HERE THEY COME! I SEE GOLD!

FOONT!

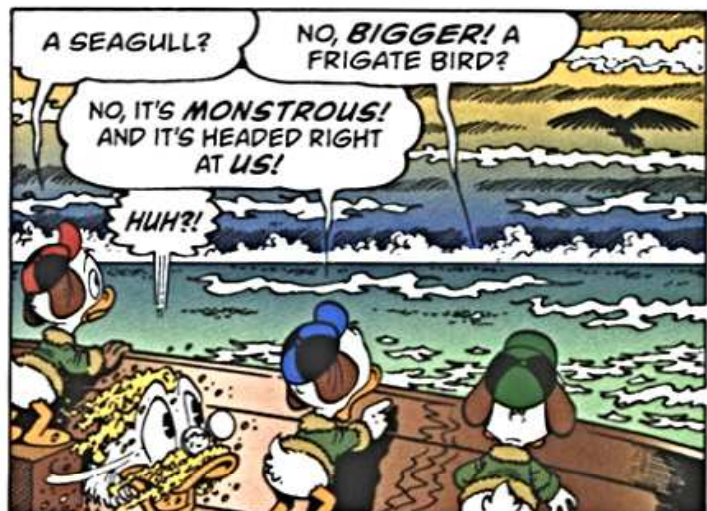


HM...THAT'S THE GRAIN SIDE! ONE SIDE TO GO!

BUT MAYBE THAT OLD MAN WANTS MONEY AS MUCH AS YOU WANTED THAT PUSS FULL OF GRAIN!

YOU JUST KEEP CRANKING!

UH-OH! WHAT'S THAT?!

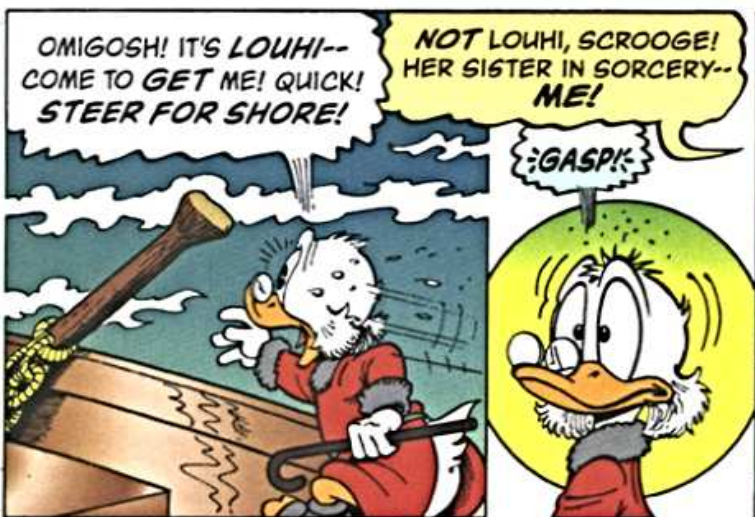


A SEAGULL?

NO, BIGGER! A FRIGATE BIRD?

NO, IT'S MONSTROUS! AND IT'S HEADED RIGHT AT US!

HUH?!



OMIGOSH! IT'S LOUHI-- COME TO GET ME! QUICK! STEER FOR SHORE!

NOT LOUHI, SCROOGE! HER SISTER IN SORCERY-- ME!

!GASP!



MAGICA DESPELL!!

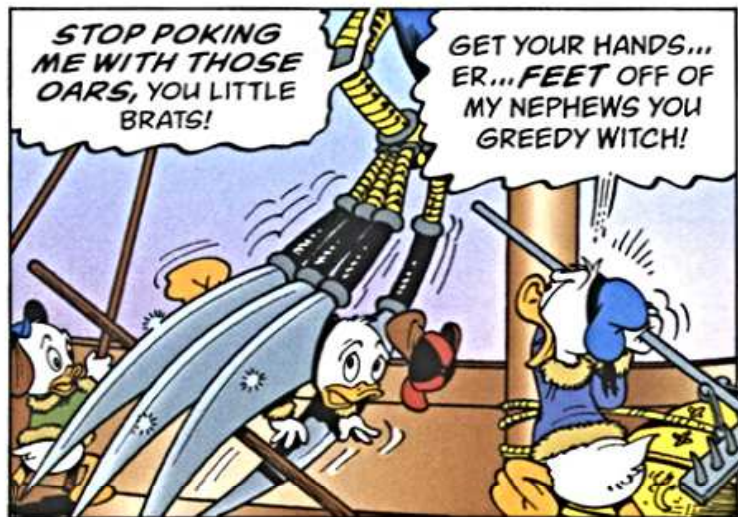
HEEHEEHEEHEE! HEHAAAAHAHA!

RRIP!



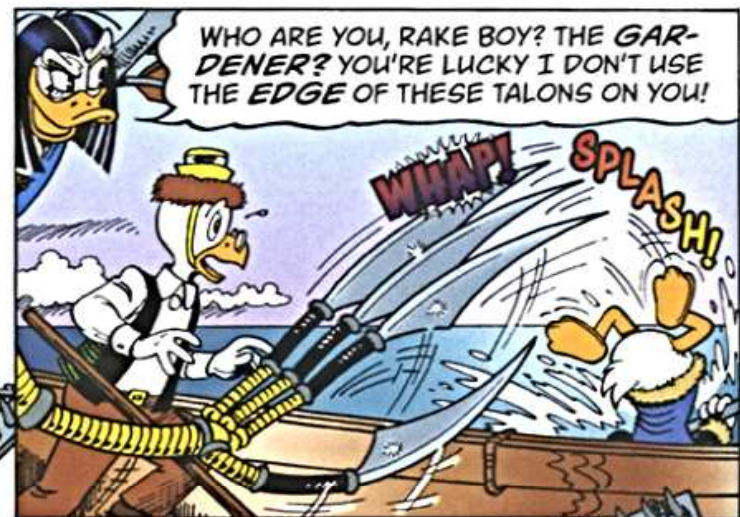
YOU WANT THE **SAMPO**, BUT NOT TO RETURN IT TO LOUHI, I'LL WAGER!

AND I'LL WAGER YOU DON'T **REALLY** INTEND TO GIVE IT TO SOMEONE ELSE! AS ALWAYS, IT'S JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME, SCROOGE!



STOP POKING ME WITH THOSE OARS, YOU LITTLE BRATS!

GET YOUR HANDS... ER... **FEET** OFF OF MY NEPHEWS YOU GREEDY WITCH!



WHO ARE YOU, RAKE BOY? THE GARDENER? YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T USE THE **EDGE** OF THESE TALONS ON YOU!

WHAP! **SPLASH!**



BLUB! **COUGH!** HURRY, GYRO! PULL ME IN!



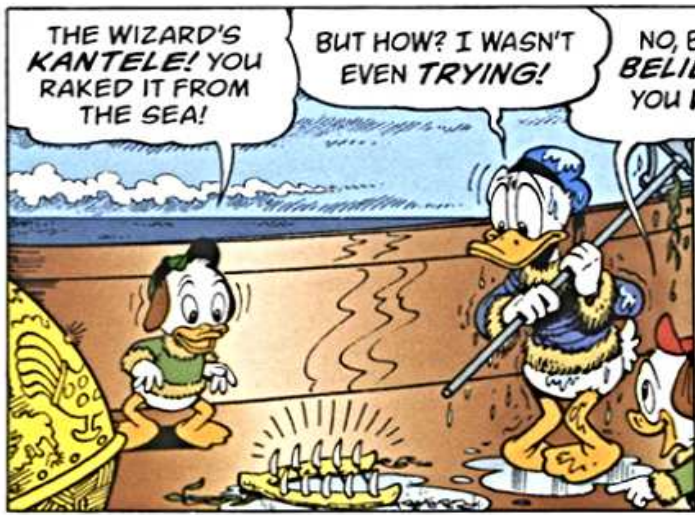
GRRR! I'LL RAKE YOU UP ONE SIDE AND DOWN THE OTHER, YOU--

UNCA DONALD! YOUR RAKE--LOOK!



?!?

CLUNK!



THE WIZARD'S KANTELE! YOU RAKED IT FROM THE SEA!

BUT HOW? I WASN'T EVEN TRYING!

NO, BUT YOU WERE BELIEVING IN WHAT YOU WERE DOING!

THE HARP IS OUR ONLY HOPE!



GOT YOU, SCROOGE!



HEEHEE HEEEEE!



Vainämöinen, old and steadfast - From his exile has been released!



Too long have I dwelt in Limbo - Now I'm called by those who need me!



Do my renewed eyes deceive me? - The Sampo is recreated - But Louhi returns to smash it?

THAT'S MAGICA DESPELL! NOT AS UGLY, BUT TWICE AS MEAN! STOP HER!



Ilmarinen, smith most noble - Forged this blade to cleave a mountain!

HOORAY! HE HAS HIS SWORD!



EEK! CALL HIM OFF, SCROOGE! HE'S A SORCERER SUPREME--I'M ONLY AN AMATEUR! IT'S NOT FAIR!

All these eons have I wondered - why I did not use this broadsword - In the first fight for the Sampo!

WELL, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT PAL--YOU'VE MORE THAN MADE UP FOR IT! MAGICA WAS DONE FOR BEFORE SHE GOT NEAR THE SAMPO!

?!



TWO CAN PLAY THIS GAME... AND THIS HARP! WE'LL SEE WHO HAS THE MOST POWERFUL BACKER!

NO...

This cannot be, but it is so! - I escape from Tuoni's clutches!

I have cheated sleep eternal!

That girl's good--I'll pay a bonus!



Once again, o crone of Pohjola - We will duel upon this vessel! - Once again fight for the Sampo!

THERE ARE TOO DANG MANY PEOPLE HORNING IN ON MY SAMPO!

But this time, old Väinämöinen - There will be but one survivor! - Suomi's fate will be decided!



THIS IS NO PLACE FOR MORTALS FROM DUCKBURG!

!GULP!- I FEEL LIKE ONE OF THOSE COWS GRAZING THAT MORNING ON GETTYSBURG FARM!

HERE YOU GO, SISTER! MAYBE YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THIS THING!

Do my aged eyes deceive me? - Väinämöinen's own Kantele? Silly Sampo, you can have it!

Vengeance is my wish most fervent! - Vengeance wrought on all of Suomi - for my eons of rejection - Vengeance wrought by Iku-Turso!

IKU-TURSO? WHO'S THAT?

OH, NO!

DON'T ASK!!



Iku-Turso, son of Äijö - I doth free you from the billows! - Venture forth where men can see you - And abandon hope of living!



OH, BROTHER! WE'RE IN ONE TUONELA OF A MESS NOW!

Foolish mistress of Pohjola - I am here with blade most fearsome! - Iku-Turso will be fish-hash!



YEAH-- SUSHI!

You are the fool, Väinämöinen! - I'll not stay here--I'll go big-time!



Harp of magic, take us thither - fly us to the biggest village! - We will terrorize the people - Burn their crops and chase their livestock!



Without my harp and its magic - I have not the power needed! - Don't just stand there--please do something!

HE'S RIGHT, UNCA DONALD! BECAUSE OF US, ALL FINLAND MIGHT BE WIPED OUT!



AND I DOUBT IF THAT OLD WITCH WOULD STOP THERE!

I'M NOT SURE WHAT I CAN DO, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO THINK! WISH ME LUCK!

HOORAY FOR UNCA DONALD!!

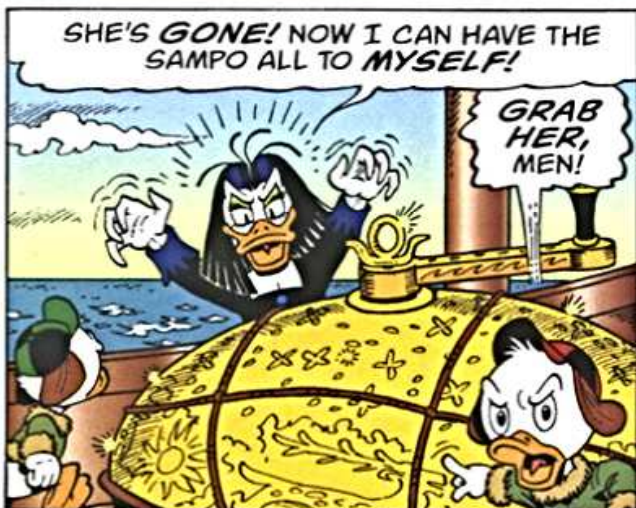




!GULP!- LOOKS LIKE I'M OFF TO THE EMERALD CITY ON A FAST-AS-LIGHTNING FLYING MONKEY!

SWOOOSH!

Hee hee hee hee hee!



SHE'S GONE! NOW I CAN HAVE THE SAMPO ALL TO MYSELF!

GRAB HER, MEN!



WHY, YOU LITTLE--I'LL-- OH! I WAS WHISKED HERE SO FAST, I DON'T HAVE ANY MAGIC WANDS!

LIKE MY MA USED TO TELL ME, MAGICA--"YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU LEFT HOME!"



NOW I CAN FINALLY GET DOWN TO SOME SERIOUS SAMPOING! AND LOOK--IT'S WORKING! GOLD COINS!!!

WAIT, UNCA SCROOGE! WE HAVE TO REACH SHORE AND TRY TO FIND UNCA DONALD!

CLINK!
CLINK!



Halt him not, my little hero! - He will soon regret the folly - Of his endless lust for riches!

YOU DON'T MEAN YOU'D... !GULP!-



I am back! Alive! In Suomi! - Now the sweepings from the stable - are about to strike the windmill!

Hee hee hee hee hee hee

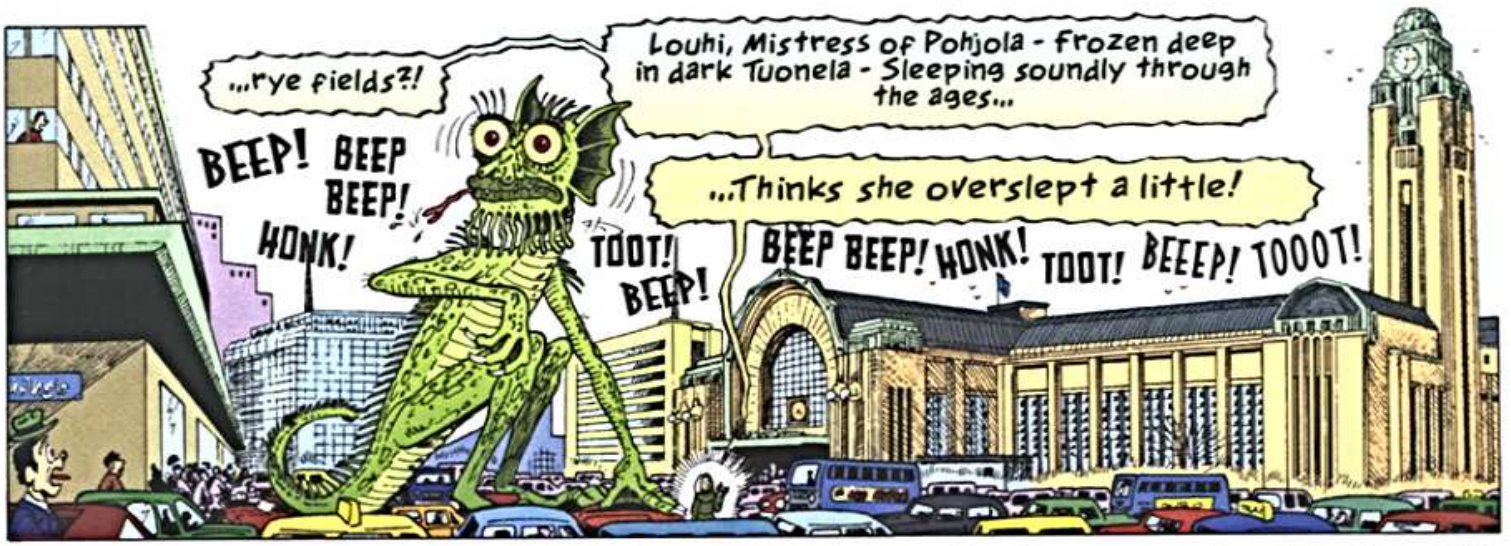
SWOOOSH!



SPLAT!



Hear me, people of this village! - I will now stave in your longships! - Burn your thatch-roofs to the floorboards! Drive your cattle through your...



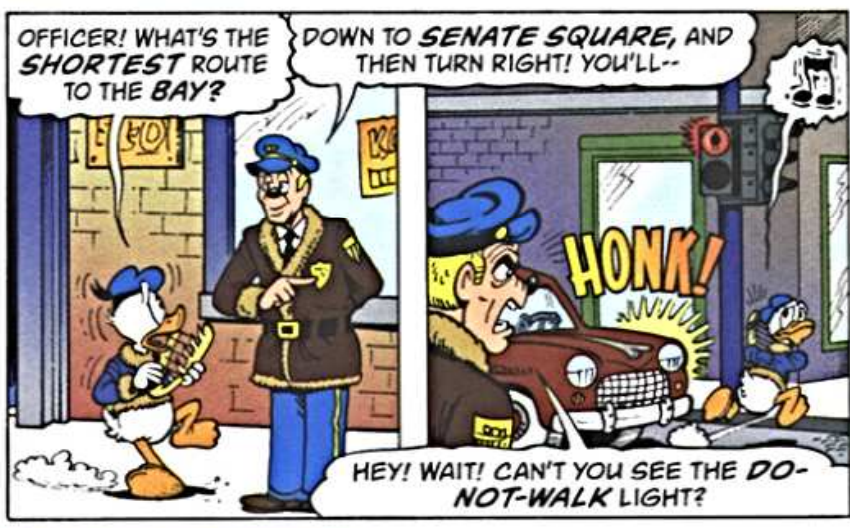


IT'S WORKING! THAT SEA MONSTER IS DRAWN TO EVEN BAD MAGIC-HARP MUSIC!

EITHER THAT, OR HE THINKS I HAVE A GIANT FLY UNDER MY HAT!



When I catch that Kantele thief - I will pound him into duck jam!



OFFICER! WHAT'S THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO THE BAY?

DOWN TO SENATE SQUARE, AND THEN TURN RIGHT! YOU'LL--

HONK!

HEY! WAIT! CAN'T YOU SEE THE DO-NOT-WALK LIGHT?



SMASH!

NO!



MEANWHILE, AT THE OFFICES OF THE FINNISH LITERATURE SOCIETY...

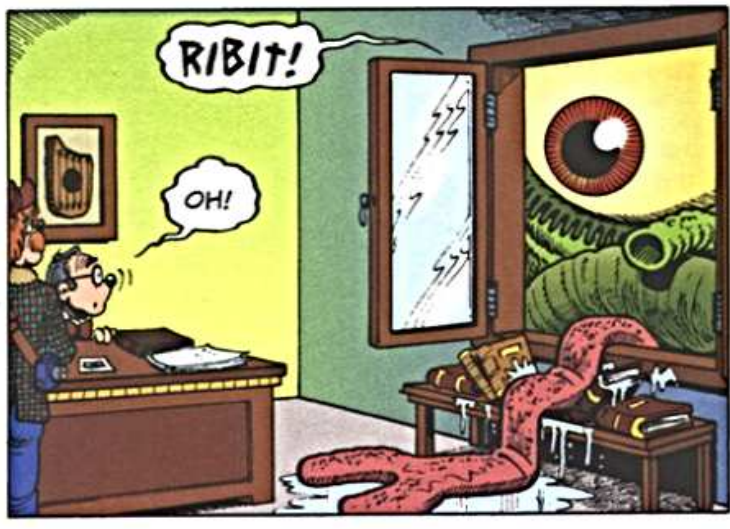
THANK YOU, SIR, BUT WE ALREADY HAVE MANY DRAWINGS OF IKU-TURSO IN OUR ARCHIVES!

DIRECTOR



A PHOTOGRAPH? OF IKU-TURSO? HA HA! OH, YOU ZANY KALEVALA FANS AND YOUR PRACTICAL JOKES!

BUT TELL ME--WHERE DOES ONE GET A PHOTO OF IKU-TURSO?

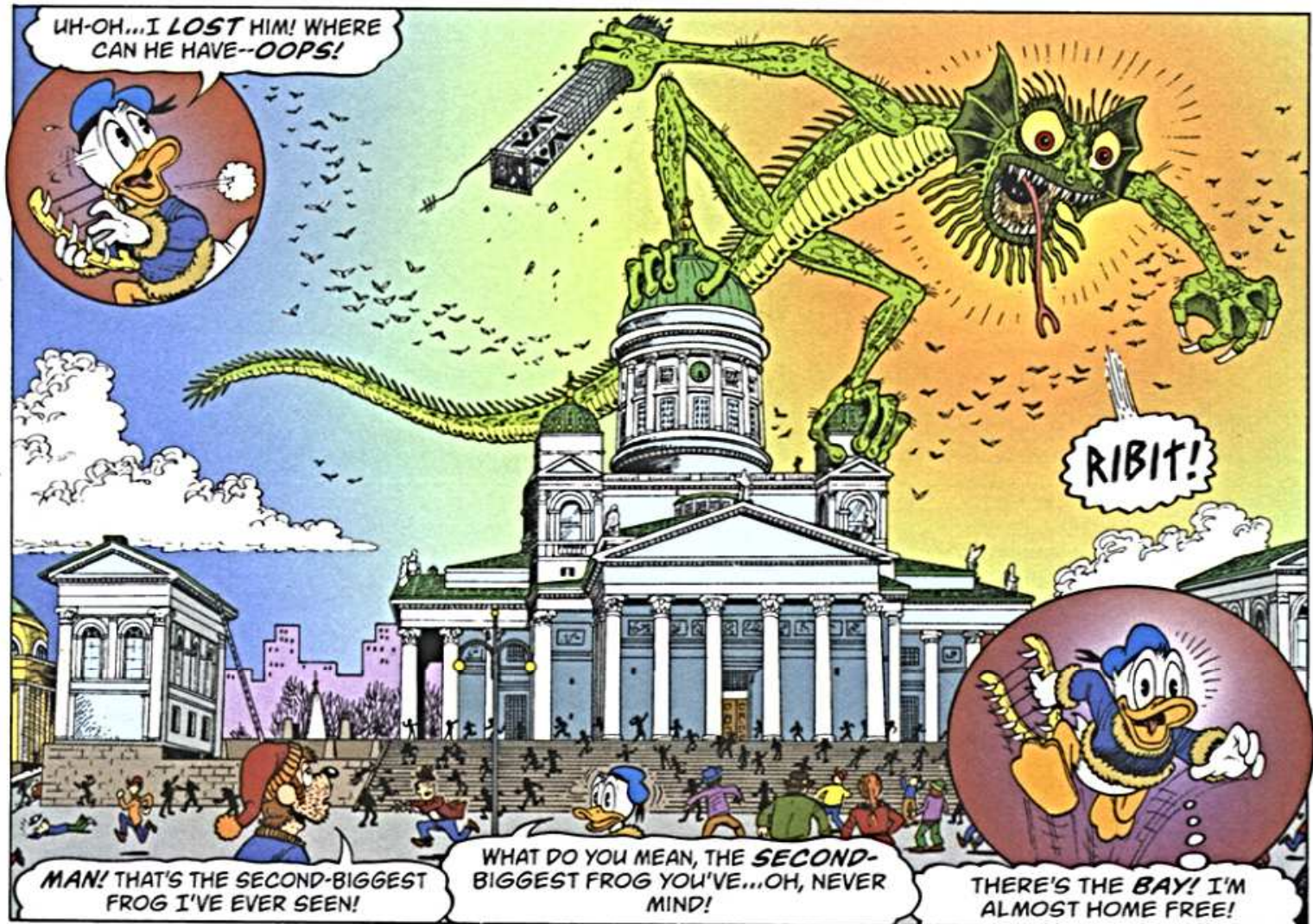


RIBIT!

OH!



SPROING!



UH-OH...I LOST HIM! WHERE CAN HE HAVE--OOPS!

RIBIT!

MAN! THAT'S THE SECOND-BIGGEST FROG I'VE EVER SEEN!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THE **SECOND-BIGGEST** FROG YOU'VE...OH, NEVER MIND!

THERE'S THE **BAY!** I'M ALMOST HOME FREE!



♪♪♪? 🗨️! 🎵!!!

* "ME SEE WATER! HAPPY IKU! - HIM GO BACK TO QUIET SEA CAVE!"



SPRING!

RIBIT!

No! No! Jump not! I beseech you! - Do not leave me in this madhouse! - Take me with you, I implore you!



SPLOSH!



THAT WAS 500000 COOL!

WHEW!



Where's that puny, meddling duck boy? - wait till I get my hands on him!

UH-OH!

I am Louhi, Queen of Evil! - Give to me back that kantele! - Don't defy me--I'll get nasty!



:GULP!: IF ONLY I COULD REMEMBER WHICH STRING SHE PLUCKED FOR TRAVELLING MUSIC!

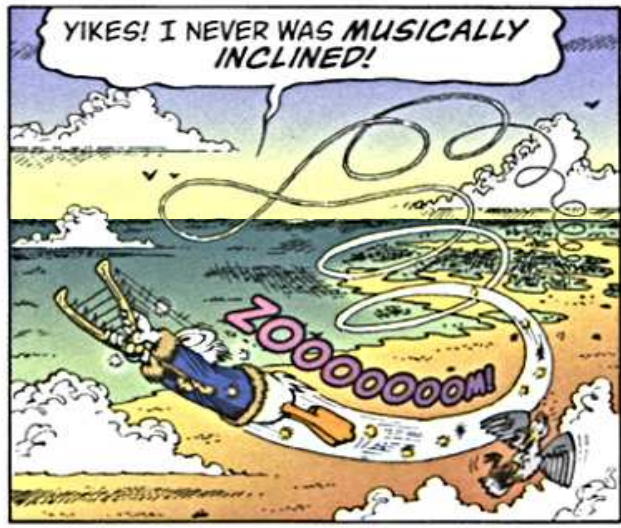


BONG! OW!

BWNAANNO!

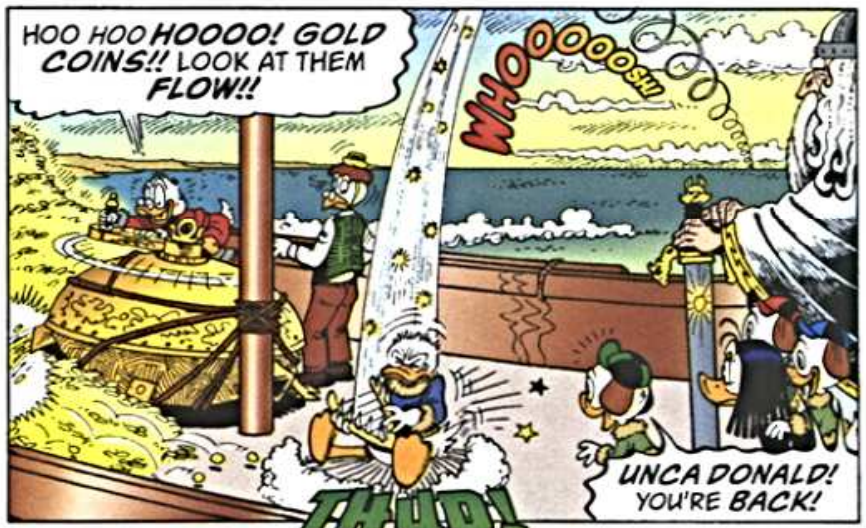
POOF!

Uh-oh, now I am, most ver'ly - Up the glacier without snowshoes!



YIKES! I NEVER WAS MUSICALLY INCLINED!

ZOOOOOOOM!



HOO HOO HOOOO! GOLD COINS!! LOOK AT THEM FLOW!!

WHO OOOOSH!

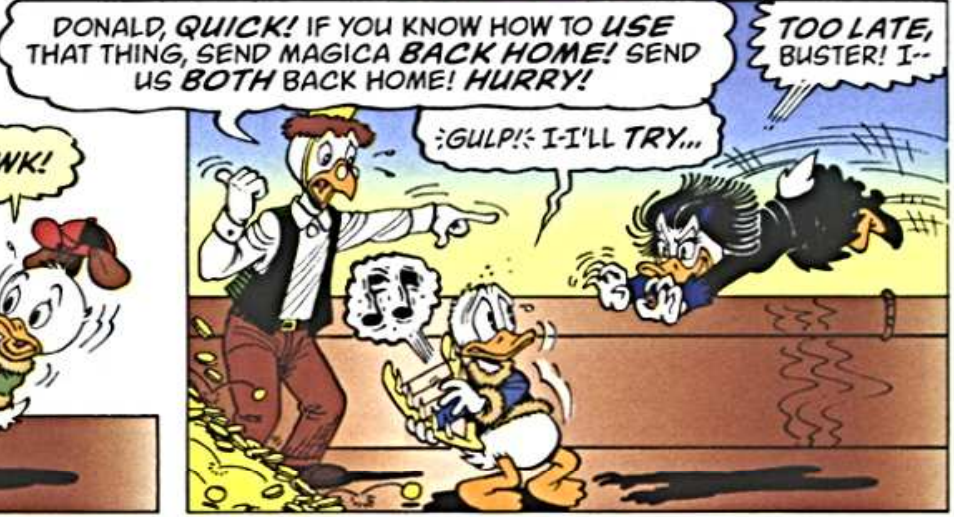
THUD!

UNCA DONALD! YOU'RE BACK!



THE HARP! IF I GET IT BACK INTO MY GRASP, I'LL BE THE MIGHTIEST SORCERESS OF ALL!

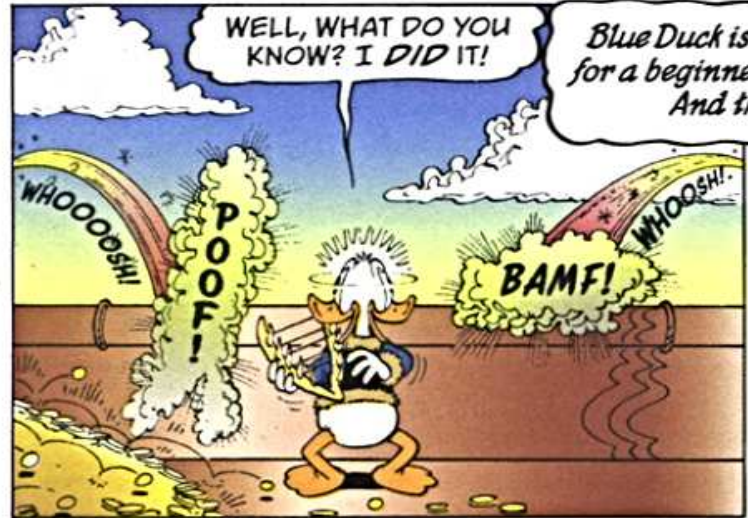
AWK!



DONALD, QUICK! IF YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THAT THING, SEND MAGICA BACK HOME! SEND US BOTH BACK HOME! HURRY!

TOO LATE, BUSTER! I--

:GULP!: I-I'LL TRY...



WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? I DID IT!

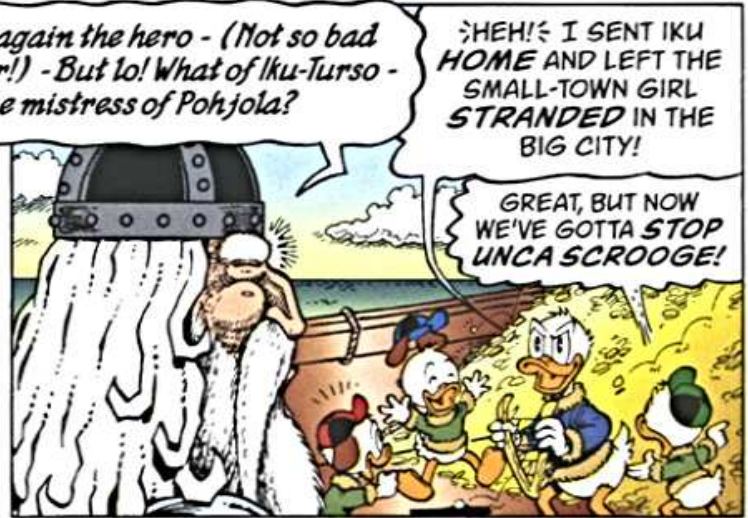
WHOOSH!

POOF!

BAMF!

WHOOSH!

Blue Duck is again the hero - (Not so bad for a beginner!) - But lo! What of Iku-Turso - And the mistress of Pohjola?



:HEH!: I SENT IKU HOME AND LEFT THE SMALL-TOWN GIRL STRANDED IN THE BIG CITY!

GREAT, BUT NOW WE'VE GOTTA STOP UNCA SCROOGE!

STOP ME? ARE YOU *NUTS*? THIS WONDERFUL CONTRAPTION IS CREATING GOLD COINS FROM *NOTHING*!

IT'S EVEN *BETTER* THAN THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE! I HAD TO FIND *SCRAP METAL* FOR THAT THING TO WORK!

BUT...YOU'LL *SINK* THE BOAT!

HE WON'T LISTEN, NOT WHEN THE *GOLD FEVER* HAS HIM! YOU'LL HAVE TO STOP HIM!

Power have I naught but this blade! - If you wish, in twain I'll cleave him! - But I warn you, that gets messy!

THEN *HERE!* USE YOUR *KANTELE!*

Ah, Blue Duck, that's what I longed for - but 'twas yours to offer to me!

THAT *MUSIC*-EVEN MORE *BEAUTIFUL* THAN *GOLD*!

WELL, THAT GOT HIS ATTENTION!

Fuzzy-jowled one sought to trick me - tried to steal *Suomi's Sampo!*

The good it brings is not for one - But for all, in equal measure!

MINE TOO!



EASY, NOW! TEMPER, TEMPER!

Whether you have large possessions - Or are a poor and humble soul - Don't distress yourself for silver - Never betray yourself for gold!

For the breath of frost is silver - And the touch of gold is freezing!

BUT I HAD EVERY INTENTION OF--

FORGET THE *EXCUSES*-- WE'RE *SINKING!* YOUR GREED FOR GOLD IS ABOUT TO *DROWN* US!



The Sampo now will be restored - To generations yet unborn! - But in a way, as you shall see - Preventing rediscovery!

YIKES! WE'RE AIRBORNE!!

THIS IS JUST LIKE IN THE CONCLUSION OF THE KALEVALA-- HE'S GOING BACK TO ETERNITY!

JUMP FOR IT, BEFORE WE GET TOO HIGH!

C'MON, UNCLE SCROOGE! JUMP!

NO! THIS IS THE GREATEST TREASURE I'VE EVER FOUND! WHERE IT GOES, I GO!

I go beyond the Northern Lights! - Have you courage for this journey? - Is the Sampo worth that to you?

If so, I grant thee, Scrooge, a gift - Since from exile you did save me - And the Sampo did recreate!

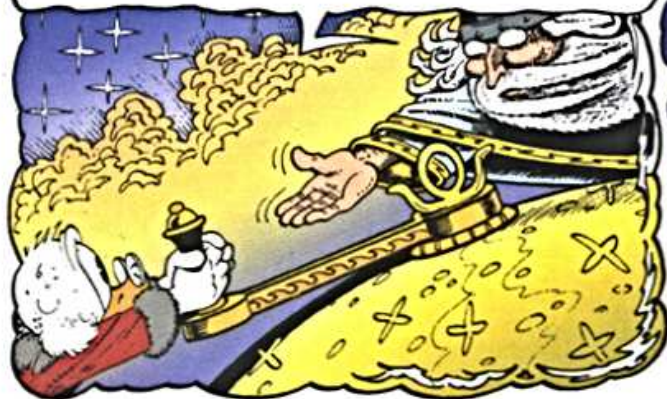
We are as one - I can feel it! - Your love for lands of ice and snow - For the grandeur of the northland...



THE...YUKON?

Are you ready to come with me? - Have prosperity eternal? - Forsake your own Kalevala - Where a lost love still awaits you?

NO.



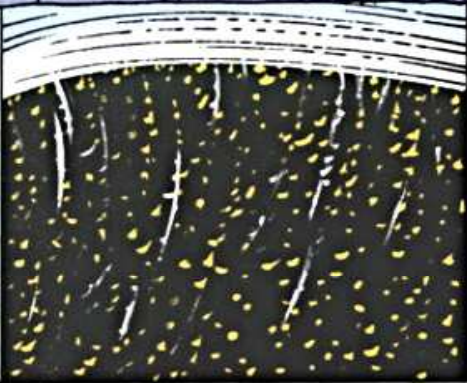
PLINK!

Ah! Right choice!
Congratulations! - Hail
and farewell, Sampo
savior!!



A COMET WAS SIGHTED OVER
FINLAND THAT NIGHT...

...BUT NO ONE SAW THE **GOLDEN
SNOW** THAT FELL FROM THE TAIL
OF THAT STREAK OF LIGHT!



IT MINGLED WITH THE NORMAL
SNOW FROM A BLIZZARD THAT
COVERED THE NATION...



...AND SETTLED ON EVERY CITY
AND VILLAGE, MOUNTAIN AND
MEADOW, AND LAKE AND RIVER...



...BLANKETING THE LAND WITH ITS
CUSTOMARY LAYER OF WINTERTIME
BEAUTY!



BUT COME SPRING, WHEN THE
SNOW MELTS AWAY, THESE
GOLDEN FLAKES, TOO TINY TO
SEE, WILL REMAIN, NEVER MELTING...



...AN **ETERNAL GIFT** FROM VÄINÄ-
MÖINEN (AND HIS FRIENDS FROM
DUCKBURG)...



...THE **GOLDEN SNOW** OF
THE SAMPO!



FLUMP!



UNCLE SCROOGE! WE'D ABOUT GIVEN YOU UP FOR LOST! IT'S BEEN HOURS SINCE WE SWAM ASHORE!

HOURS? IT SEEMED LIKE... SECONDS TO ME...



WELL, ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL! I JUST HOPE THAT GYRO--AND EVEN MAGICA--MADE IT BACK HOME!

OF COURSE THEY DID! I SENT THEM MYSELF... WITH THAT MAGIC HARP!



"ONE HOME TO HER HUT ON MT. VESUVIUS..."



"...AND THE OTHER BACK TO HIS LAB IN DUCKBURG!"

ALL RIGHT! I'M LEAVING! I'M LEAVING!



WHAT ABOUT LOUHI?

HM... I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT...



"...I'M NOT REALLY SURE WHAT BECAME OF HER!"

Please help a homeless sorceress - Buy a block of ice to sleep in - And a one-way ticket back to - Nice and peaceful old Tuonela!

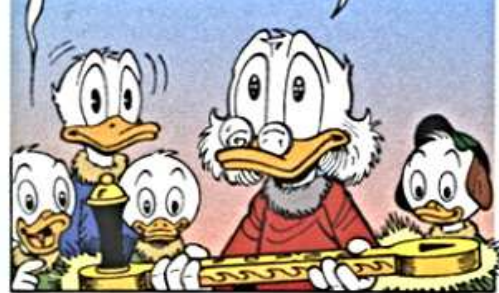


LOOK, UNCA SCROOGE--IN YOUR HAND!

!GASP! THE HANDLE! I STILL HAVE THE SAMPO'S HANDLE!

LOOKS LIKE VÄINÄMÖINEN LET YOU KEEP SOMETHING FOR YOUR TROPHY ROOM!

OR SOMETHING TO REMIND ME OF WHY I CAME BACK...



TO REMIND YOU OF WHAT?

NEVER MIND... SOMEBODY IS COMING! MAYBE HE CAN TELL US WHERE WE ARE!



HEY! IT'S THE OLD MAN WHO DIRECTED US TO THAT ENCHANTED LIGHTHOUSE!

ME? I'M JUST A TRAVELING FOLKSINGER, ON MY WAY TO TOWN!

HM... ANY MONEY IN THAT LINE OF WORK?



NOW, NOW... REMEMBER THE OLD SONG, "DON'T DISTRESS YOURSELF FOR SILVER!"



BUT, COME, FRIEND... SIT HERE AND SING WITH ME! IT WILL WARM YOU!

SCROOGE McDUCK, FOLKSINGER? HA! THAT'LL BE THE DAY!



LISTEN! IT'S... IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

YES! EVEN THE ANIMALS ARE COMING TO LISTEN!



DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO SING WITH HIM, UNCLE SCROOGE?



DON'T YOU SEE, NEPHEW? THOSE WHITE VARMINTS AT HIS FEET ARE ERMINES!

CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT THEY WOULD BE WORTH IF I GRABBED A PAIR AND STARTED AN ERMINE FARM BACK HOME?

SHH!



AND SO... YOU KNOW, IF UNCLE SCROOGE DOESN'T HURRY UP AND GRAB THOSE ERMINES, THEY'LL END UP DYING OF OLD AGE!



THERE ONCE WAS A BARMAID IN NOME - AND A SOURDOUGH LONELY FOR HOME...

Hope you don't mind if I say so - but compared to your folksinging - You should stick to Sampo building!



end

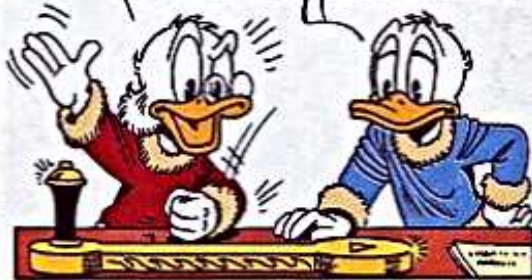
EPILOGUE: BACK IN DUCKBURG...

DONALD... HOW COULD THAT ADVENTURE HAVE ACTUALLY HAPPENED? THOSE OLD FINNISH FOLKTALES AREN'T REAL! THEY'RE ONLY STORIES!



THAT GOLD HANDLE LOOKS REAL ENOUGH!

BUT HOW I GOT IT, AND WHAT IT IS -- THAT WAS ALL A DREAM PUT INTO OUR HEADS BY THAT HERMIT USING HYPNOTISM! NONE OF IT REALLY HAPPENED!



YOU MUST BE RIGHT...

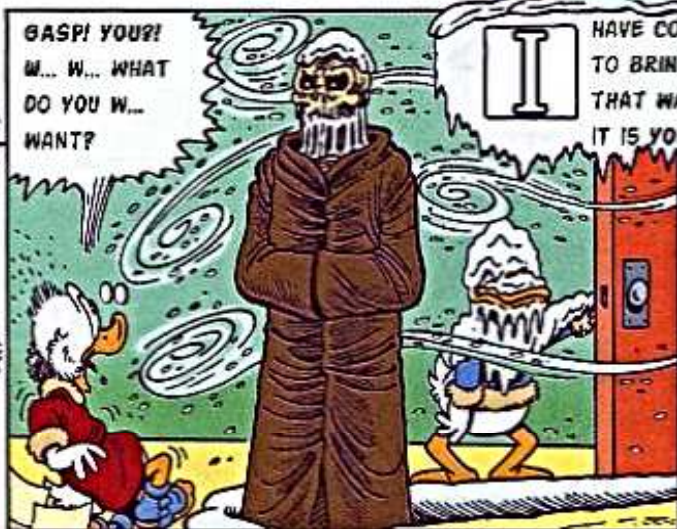
DRAT! I TOLD MISS QUACKFASTER NO VISITORS!



I'LL GET RID OF 'EM!

AHEM...

GASP! YOU? W... W... WHAT DO YOU WANT?



I HAVE COME HERE, SHAMAN MCDUCK TO BRING TO YOU A TALISMAN THAT WAS FOUND IN KALEVALA IT IS YOURS, SAID VÄINÄMÖNEN!

YEAR? A SAMPO!?

A LITTLE TRANSISTORIZED ONE... MAYBE?



!

WAIT! I COULDN'T STOP AND CHAT LAST TIME WE MET! BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST KNOW!

THE SECRET OF THE AFTERLIFE?



JUST ONE!

WHEN I GO... HOW DO I TAKE IT WITH ME?



THE DARK ETERNAL MYSTERIES OF LIFE AND DEATH ARE NEVER TOLD TO MERE MORTALS SUCH AS YOURSELF...

...BUT FOR FIVE BUCKS I'LL SPILL MY GUTS.

FIVE BUCKS!?



DONALD...

SAY NO MORE!



BAM

