EXILED TO A DEAD MOON

Kaie Saxon

Sex Warrior of Lust

By Carl Corley

MOON STALLION_____
SENTENCED TO GOAD OUT
A LIFE FOR HIMSELF ALONE
AND ADRIFT ON A DEAD
MOON LOST IN THE UNIVERS.
HIS CRIME_AN INFRACTION
OF PASSION_WHICH IS NO
CRIME AT ALL_SINCE HE
WAS MERELY ANSWER-
ING THE SIREN-CALL OF
HIS SEX-LOVE HERITA-

CARL CORLEY

THE AUTHOR'S FOREWORD___

I DO NOT WISH TO OFFEND ANY NATIONALITIES, RACES, CREEDS, NOR ALL RELIGIONS, WITH THE SPECIAL PRESENTATION OF THIS WORK, NOR HAS ANY IMMORAL MAGIC NOR BEGUILE INTENDED__FROM THE MOMENT OF MY INITIAL CONCEPT TO THE LAST STROKE OF MY PEN. I AM CERTAIN MY CREATION WILL RAISE A FEW EYEBROWS AND CHUCKLES WHEN I DECLARE THIS AS A TRUE AND UNRESTRICTED WORK OF ART__WHICH I BELIEVE IT IS. ONLY TIME WILL TELL!

BUT__WHAT IS TRUE ART? NO ONE KNOWS FOR CERTAIN. WHAT IS CONSIDERED ART IN ONE GENERATION MAY BE REGARDED AS GRAPHIC GARBAGE THE NEXT. SOCIETY, THE PIGEON-HOLED COOP IN WHICH WE SPAWN, LAYS DOWN RULES OF ABSURDITY, AND DICTATES WHAT IS CLASSIC_OR FINE_ART AND WHAT IS NOT. FASHION, ALSO, BECOMES A SCALE WITH WHICH TO MEASURE THE TRUE MAGNIFIENCE OF ART, OR, THE LACK OF IT! THE CHURCH AND EDUCATIONAL SYSTEMS ADD THEIR DOS AND DONTS, AND THE MORAL SUPPORTERS ALWAYS REPRESENT THE WORST__THE ARCHFIENDS OF THE ARTISTS WITH ORIGINAL GIFTS. ART THOUGH ABOVE ALL ELSE, MUST BE EVALUATED AS ART ALONE__WITHOUT THE COMPROMISE OF RACE, RELIGION, OR POLITICAL EMBRACE__SPICE POURED INTO THE CALDRON OF PERFECTION. ART MUST STAND ALONE, WITHOUT A PEDESTAL TO SUPPORT IT. THE ART-SUBJECT IS INFINTESIMAL. IT IS HOW THE ARTIST APPLIES HIS TOOLS OF TRADE, SIPHONING, FROM HIS OWN SPIRIT, ONTO THE CANVAS, THE SOUL WITHIN THE EMBRYO OF CREATION, THAT IS EVERYTHING!

ART AND BEAUTY HAVE SOULS ALL THEIR OWN__WHICH, IN TURN, IS THE SOUL OF THE ARTIST. IF THE SUBJECT DOES NOT LIE_THEN NEITHER DOES THE ARTIST! IF ONE SPIRIT FAILS TO COMPREHEND THE SPIRIT WITHIN THE CREATION, THEN THE CREATOR OF THAT SPIRIT MUST NOT DRINK THE POISON OF HIS BLAME! SO__MY CREATION HEREWITH__AS A STAGE UPON WHICH TO CAJOLE MY HERO TO ACT OUT ROLE OF SEXUAL PASSION AGAINST ROLE OF HUMAN, HALF-HUMAN DEMIMONDE, SPROUT THE UNEARTHLY FORMS THAT WOULD HAVE HIBERNATED AND DIED IN MY MIND HAD I NOT SET THEM FREE FOR ALL THE UNIVERSE TO SEE! EACH VOLCANIC BOLDER, SPIRE ON TANGLED SPIRE__EACH SERPANTINE ROOT AND BOWER__EACH CRAIG DRIPPING WITH MOSS AND LAVA__ARE THE OFF-SPRING OF MY MIND_COILING AND TWISTING, LIKE SO MANY COBRAS, WITHIN THE CREVICES AND CHASMS OF MY SKULL UNTIL CHANNELED THROUGH MY NERVES AND TO THE TIP OF MY PEN__A MENTAL EJACULATION_SPERM SHOT FROM THE ORGAN OF CREATIVE SPASMS!

ROGA__MY HERO AS WELL__WAS AN EMBRYO IN MY SKULL, DANCING IN A HOT BATH OF LIFE__AND NOT IN A FEMALE WOMB, ABIDING HIS TIME UNTIL BORNE!

ROGA, ALSO, IS THANKFULLY DELIVERED FROM THE BONDS OF CRITICISM AND SENTENCE, FOR HE IS NOT A HUMAN THING WITH A HUMANS DISCIPLINE, SUBJECT TO RIGHT OR WRONG. HE DOES NOT HAVE TO COMMIT HIMSELF, AND WE SHOULD EXPECT NOTHING FROM HIM_FOR HE IS BUT AN ANIMAL_WITH THE TAIL OF A LION_THE BRAIN OF AN AFREET, SATYR, GOBLIN, CHIMERA, OR A DAEMON_A BRAIN EMBALMED WITH HERBS OF THE ANCIENTS IN THE FIRST BOOK OF MAN: NAUACATL_A DRUG OF VISIONS, YAGE_PRODUCES GREAT HEARING, AYAHUASCA_ THE DREAM-VINE, PEYOTE_TRANSFORMING SOUNDS INTO COLORS, HUACHUMA_ LIVE ILLUSIONS, MUCHAMORE AND HONDA_HALLUCINATIONS!

ROGA__LIKE THE MAN-ANIMAL THAT HE IS_IS BOTH SAVAGE AND CRUEL, GLUTTONOUS AND SELFISH IN FITS TO SATISFY HIS SEXUAL LUSTS AND CRAVINGS FOR FOOD, DRINK, AND STIMULANTS OF DRUG AND HERB. HE CRAVES THE FEMALE WITH A LUST BORDERING ON INSANITY, BUT WILL SATISFY HIMSELF WITH ANYTHING THAT WALKS OR CRAWLS. SO_HE RAPES AND MURDERS, AND BOTH CLAIM HIS EVERY EMOTION. HE HAS NO MORALS_THEREFORE NO VISIBLE CONSCIENCE. THE FIRE IN HIS LOINS_A VOLATILE FLAME_IS NEVER QUENCHED. HE ROARS THROUGH PAGE AFTER PAGE WITH FIERCE EMPHASIS, COMMITTING FORNICATION AND SLAUGHTER. THERE IS NO SLOWING OF PACE TO THE FINAL, TRAGIC END_WITH_IN HIS SAVAGE MARCH_NO FLUTES AMONG THE TRUMPETS. BUT__WE WILL DESIRE TO SEE HIM AGAIN IN THE CHAPTERS AHEAD___.

IN A FASHION_ROGA IS LIKE A LITTLE BOY TEARING APART THE FRAIL PETALS OF A BLOSSOM__OR A BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY IMPALED ON A THORN!

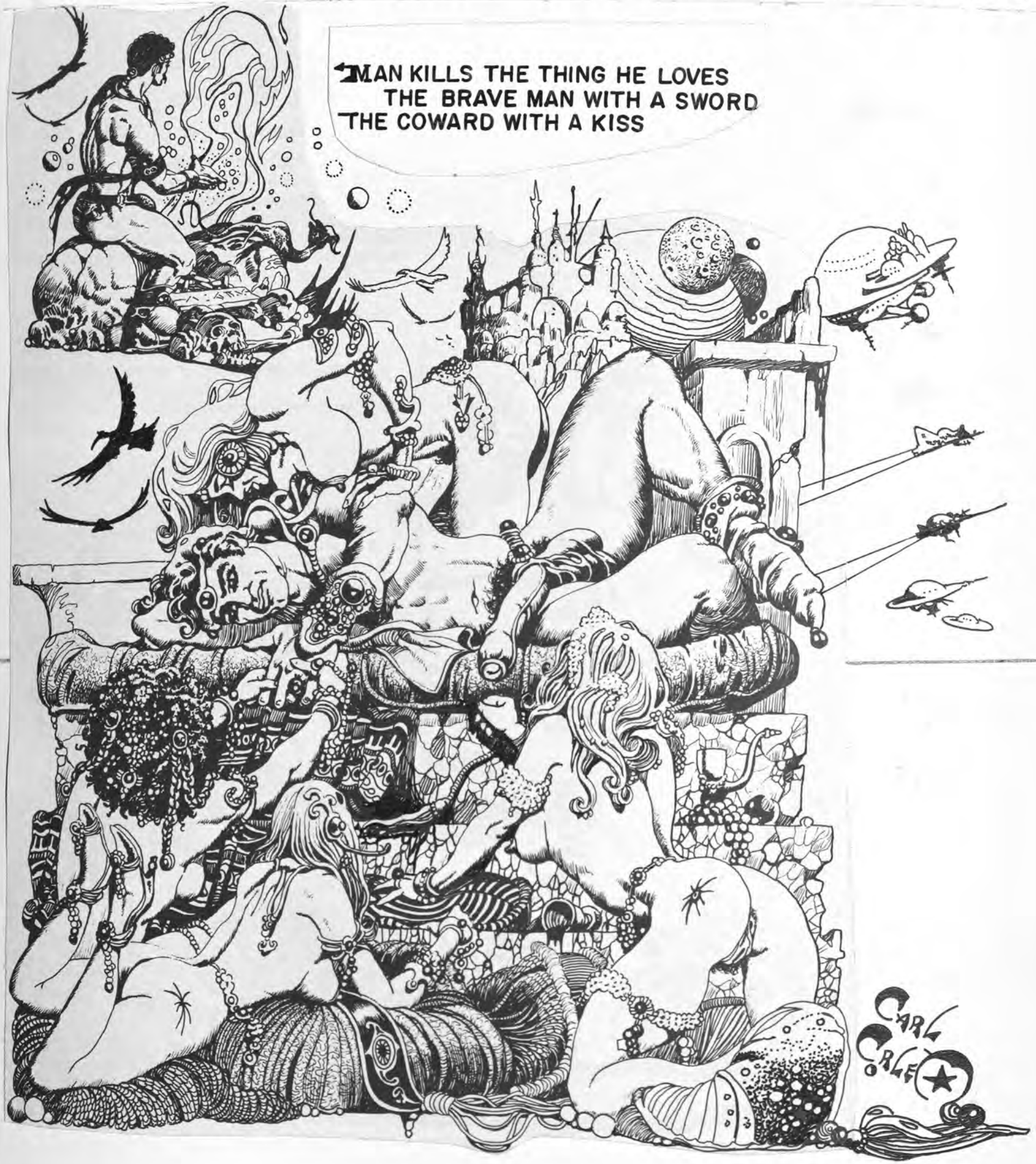
AS ONE CRITIC APTLY IMPLIED: "IF THIS WORK IS NOT THE TRUE MAGIC__ THE PURE EXAMPLE OF CLASSIC ART__THEN, I DO NOT KNOW WHERE TO GO LOOK FOR IT!"

ONE MAY ASK: WHY DID I CREATE SUCH A WORK IN THE FIRST PLACE? AND__ MY ANSWER IS AND WILL ALWAYS BE: TO CREATE! TO PETRIFY THE MIND WITH INK ON PAPER SUCH A FANTASTIC MANICHAEISM THE LIKES OF WHICH I COULD NOT ALWAYS MASTER! AND IT MASTERED ME! AND__WHEN IT WAS ALL COMPLETE__I HAD THE STRANGE URGE TO FLING MYSELF FROM THE EDGE OF THE EARTH__AND THERE, ALONE, IN SPACE, BASK IN THE STYGIAN BLISS OF ALL FANCIFUL FORGETFULNESS!

--------CARL CORLEY

SYNOPSIS:

Rafe--MOONWARRIOR, EXILED TO THE SUPPOSEDLY DEAD WORLD OF SKULL-GOTHA FOR A CRIME HE PROTESTS HE DID NOT COMMIT- MAINTAINS A STEADY DIET OF EROTIC HERBS AND SEX WITH STRANGE NEITHERWORLD BEINGS IN HIS FRANTIC STRUGGLE TO REGAIN HIS TITLE AS PRINCE OF HALONDOON AND TO PROVE HIS INNOCENCE- THE CRIME OF RAPING GILDAREEN, YOUNG VIRGIN QUEEN OF NEFADOOM!





PRIVATE RAFE SAXON BEGANS, RELATING HIS EARLY ADVENTURES TO CAPTAIN RUFUS GADE—



CARL CARLEE

MEMORABILIA OF THE PAST_

__A FLASHBACK OF RAFE SAXON'S CLANESTINE YOUTH, BACK WHEN HE WAS MORE BEAST THAN GALA-SAPIEN, WILD AND RAVENOUS AND LUSTFUL, WHOSE SEXUAL APPETITES WERE BOTH GLUTTONOUS AND BARBAROUS. VIRGINS WERE HIS NATURAL PREY, THEIR SUITORS HIS NATURAL FOE __



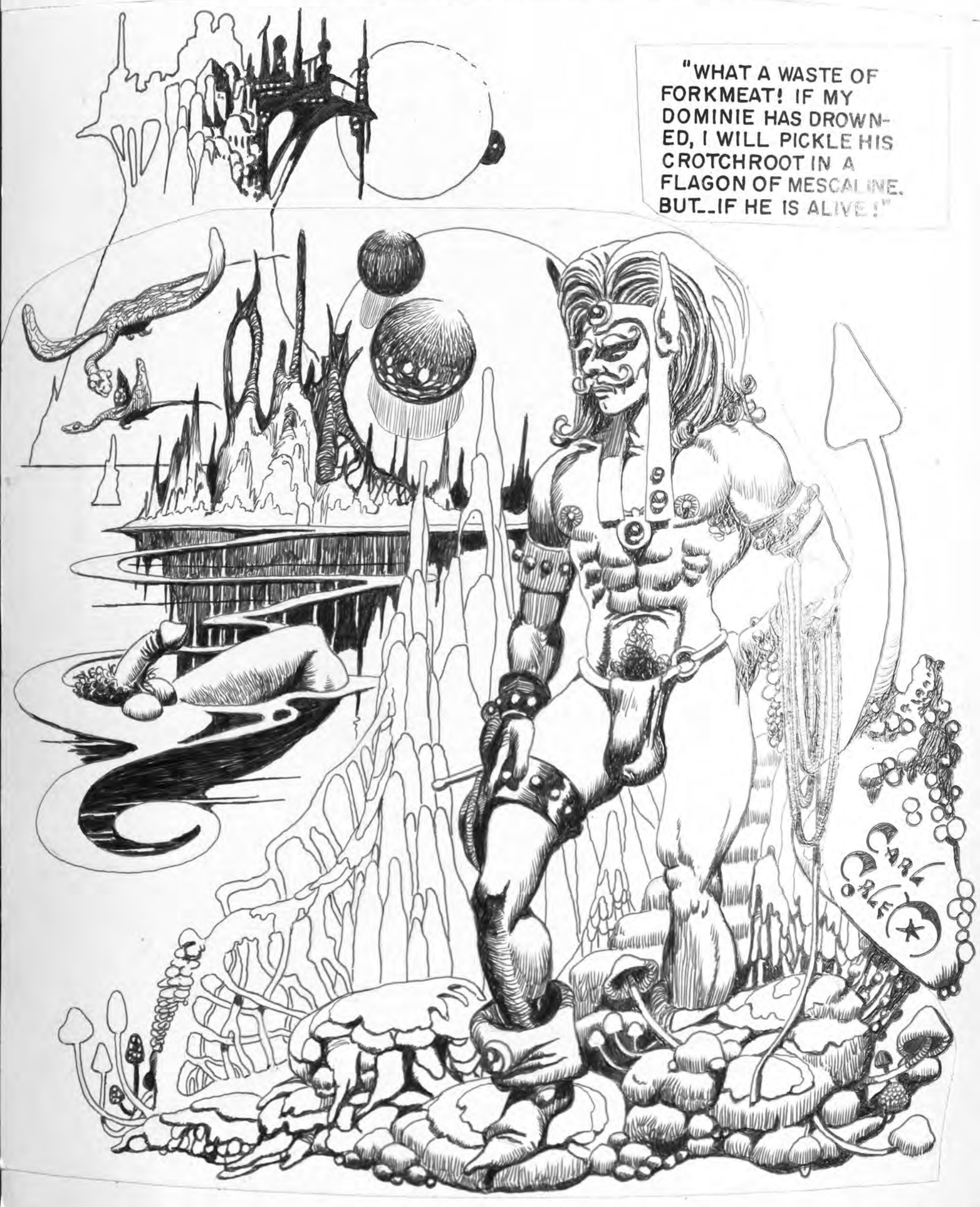
"MY MOST TRAGIC SHORT-COMING WAS THAT, FROM MY EARLIEST NASTY ENCOUNTERS, I ALWAYS BECAME SO ENGROSSED IN GETTING MY JAM THAT I IGNORED MY IMMEDIATE SURROUNDINGS——




—USUALLY FOR THE WORST, WHICH RESULTED IN A NUMBER OF FATAL MISFORTUNES."
CARL CORLEY


CARL
ORLEY

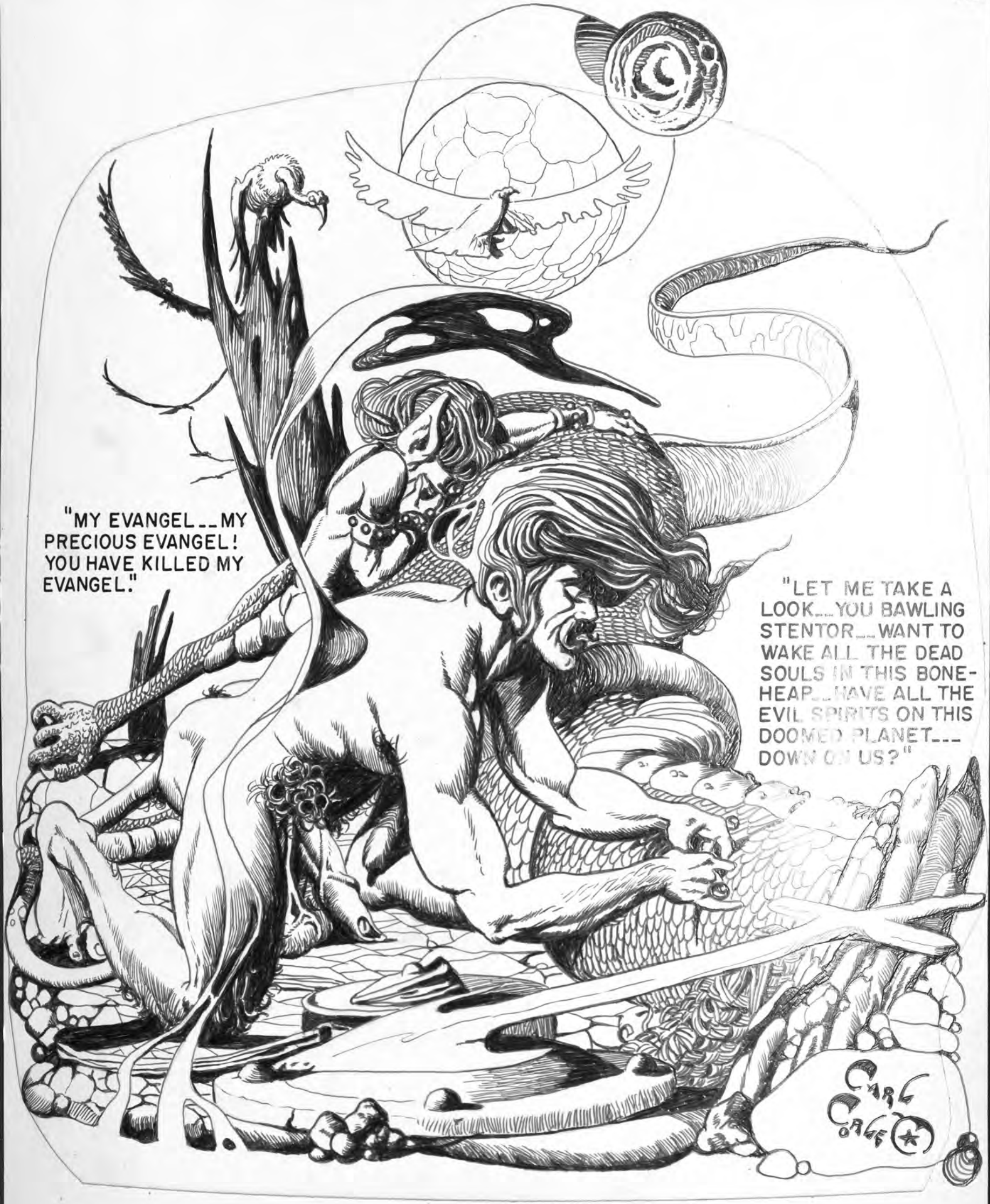
LOLLAPALOOZA! LOOKS AS THOUGH THE SEXMAD SAVAGE HAS A BANTAM ARCHANGEL, HERE TO SAVE HIS WORTHLESS HIDE FROM THE LAVA PIT.




"HIS POWERFUL ROOT WILL MAKE A GREAT TOW HITCH."
CARL COLE


"YOU SAVED MY LIFE, LITTLE SPRITE. I AM FOREVER IN YOUR DEBT."
Carl Critchlow


"ATTACK--WILL YOU? YOU SCABROUS POLLIWOG! ONE BLOW FROM MY LAVA CUTLASS-- AND YOUR GRUB FOR THE WINGED HARPIES OF THE SACRED CRYPT."
"HOLD!--NOT MY PET--NOT MY LOVELY LAVENDER EVANGEL!"
"TOO LATE---MY LITTLE GENIE---BUT--I THOUGHT YOU HAD SET THIS MOUNTAIN OF GILL AND BONE AGAINST ME!"
CARL ORLEY


"MY EVANGEL--MY PRECIOUS EVANGEL! YOU HAVE KILLED MY EVANGEL."
"LET ME TAKE A LOOK--YOU BAWLING STENTOR--WANT TO WAKE ALL THE DEAD SOULS IN THIS BONE-HEAP--HAVE ALL THE EVIL SPIRITS ON THIS DOOMED PLANET--- DOWN ON US?"
CARL CRAGE


" A THORN PRICK -- A SOP OF WARM LAVA MIXED WITH A CHOICE HERB PLASTERED OVER THE WOUND--AND YOUR FOUL SMELLING PIQUE WILL BE LIKE A NEWBORN COSSET-- WITH ONLY A HAIRTHIN CICATRIX TO SHOW FOR HIS BRAZENESS."
"SO--DRY UP! HE WILL WEAR THAT SCAR WITH HONOR. IT WILL BECOME HIS BADGE. I AM RAFE-- A NOBLE STELLARPRINCE FROM A PLANET AMID THE STARS. AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE--YOU SQUIRT FROM YOUR MAMA'S BELLYPOT?"
CARL CORLE


"I AM KNOWN AS FRIG. YONDER IS MY HUMBLE ABODE. WILL YOU BE MY HONORED GUEST?"
WILL BE ANY-THING THAT YOU WANT ME TO BE, MY LITTLE RUNT."
CARL COLE



NOW OUR STORY BEGANS:



TWO ALIENS, ONE MALE THE OTHER FEMALE_OBVIOUSLY OF SOME STRANGE NETHER-WORLD MILITARY FORCE_MAKE LANDFALL ON A MOON RIDING THE OUT-BACK OF THE GALAXY.




--RELICS FAR TOO CAREFULLY ARRANGED FOR MERE COINCIDENCE. IN THIS RUBBLE, I SMELL THE STINCH OF TREACHERY!"



THE LIZARDMEN OF SKULLGOTHA

MEANWHILE: BACK AT THE SITE OF THE BEGINNING---

PREVIOUSLY, A TRANSPORT VESSEL HAD SCOUTED THIS SAME AREA AND MADE CAUTIOUS PREPARATIONS FOR LAND-FALL. ABOARD THIS SCOW ARE ALSO A PAIR OF STELLAR WARRIORS ALIEN TO THIS CLIME. BOTH MALES.




"BEHOLD! THE FIFTH MOON OF NEFADOOM! BOTH PRISON AND GRAVE FOR YOU, RAFE SAXON. YOUR CRIME?--MOLESTING THE SOUVEREIGN'S YOUNG QUEEN. THERE ARE NO FEMALES ON THIS DEAD ROCK FOR YOU TO TOY WITH--THE BEST PUNISHMENT, THOUGHT OUR KING."
"WHAT! NO FEMALES? THIS IS GOING TO GET HAIRY! LOOKS LIKE I WILL HAVE TO USE MY FIST--OR--YOUR FECULENT ASSHOLE! BUT--FOR YOUR INFORMATION I AM INNOCENT--THAT SQUEEZY BITCH!"

"YOU SEX-ADDICTED HAGSEED! PERHAPS A SAW-TOOTHED LIZARD WILL HACK YOU FREE OF YOUR BONDS AND YOU KILL YOURSELF BY BEATING YOUR MEAT IN THIS DESERT HEAT, BUT YOU WILL NEVER PUMP MY RUMP! HOPE YOU ROT!"



"PERHAPS--BUT--I WILL NOT ROT, I PROMISE. SO--GUARD YOUR ASS AS YOU WOULD GUARD YOUR WIFE'S CUNT!"

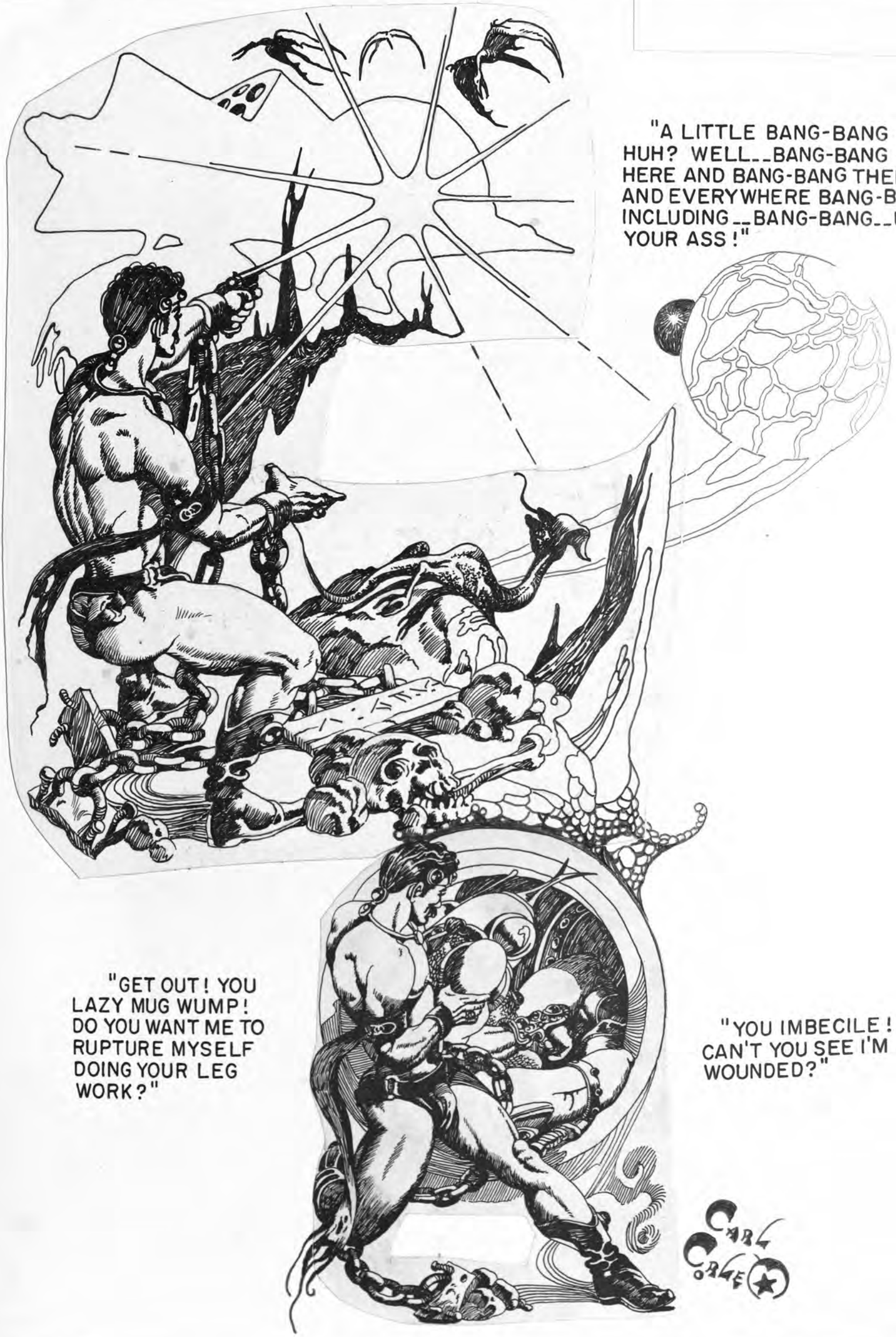
"I AM A CIVIL MALE AT HEART--SO--I WILL LEAVE THIS LITTLE BANG-BANG. A FEMALE'S WEAPON. NOW--I WILL SO LEAVE YOU WITH YOUR SEX FANTASIES--AND THE VULTURES!"



"THAT SINGLE-SHOT FART! A DISGRACE TO THE ASTRAL LEGION'S ARSENAL! SO--GET LOST--AND KEEP YOUR FLOPPY ASS CLEAN!"



"WHAT THAT BOOT-LICKER DOES NOT KNOW IS THAT I AM AS STRONG AS A BULL AND TWICE AS WELL HUNG!"


"A LITTLE BANG-BANG
HUH? WELL--BANG-BANG
HERE AND BANG-BANG THE
AND EVERYWHERE BANG-B
INCLUDING--BANG-BANG--
YOUR ASS!"
"GET OUT! YOU LAZY MUG WUMP! DO YOU WANT ME TO RUPTURE MYSELF DOING YOUR LEG WORK?"
"YOU IMBECILE! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M WOUNDED?"
CARL CORLEY

"YOU GOING TO SHACKLE ME---AND ME WOUNDED? YOU MERCILESS----!"

"YOU'RE NOT HURT--SAVE A FEW ICKY SCRATCHES! SO--- QUIT BITCHING--OR ELSE I WILL DO TO YOU WHAT I SAID I WOULD DO!"

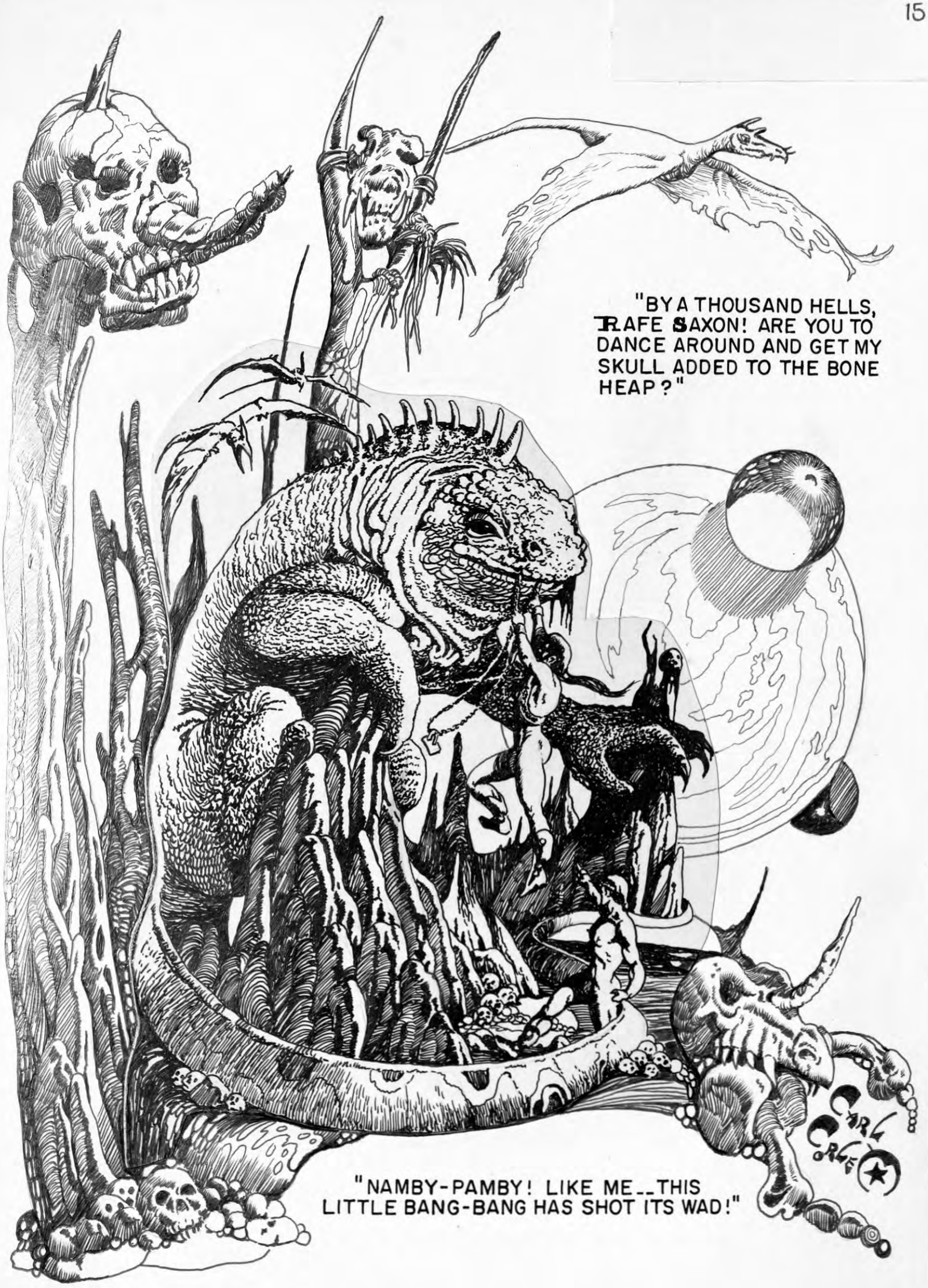
"I PUT A DENT OR TWO IN YOU, OLD STAR MACHINE--BUT--I'LL HAVE YOU PATCHED UP IN THE TIME IT WOULD TAKE ME TO GET A HARD ON!"

CARL CORLE


"SOON AS I GET THIS STAR-BUGGY ON THE GET UP AND GO END, I'LL BE SAYING ADIEU TO YOU, CAPTAIN DING-A-LING---AND I HOPE **YOU** ROT!"
"SPEAKING OF DING-A-LINGS, WHAT A DING-DONG YOU'VE GOT! YOU MUST HAVE HAD PLASTIC SURGERY---**GOOD GOD!**"
CARL CORLE


"THE WAY YOU'RE CARRYING ON ABOUT MY ROD A SOLDIER WOULD THINK YOU WERE A PETER-PEEPER. I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT MY THING SOME--DA--Y-- WHAT THE HELL!"
"NEVER MIND THAT NOW, RAFE SAXON--YOU LOGGER-HEADED RECRUIT! TAKE A KEY TO THESE BONDS!"
CARL ORGE


"LOLAPALOOZA! A GIANT BASILISK! NOW...WHERE DID I LEAVE THAT FOPPY LITTLE BANG-BANG?"
CARL CORLE


"BY A THOUSAND HELLS, RAFE SAXON! ARE YOU TO DANCE AROUND AND GET MY SKULL ADDED TO THE BONE HEAP?"
"NAMBY-PAMBY! LIKE ME--THIS LITTLE BANG-BANG HAS SHOT ITS WAD!"
CARL CORLEY



"THERE WAS A WARRIOR IN ANCIENT TIMES WHO TOOK A STONE AS A MISSILE AND WON A VICTORY---IF MY OLD AIMING-SIGHT IS ACCURATE AS IT WAS WHEN I WAS A SUPER-BRAT, HISTORY IS ABOUT TO REPEAT ITSELF. MAYBE I'M BARKING AT A KNOT--BUT--HERE--GOES!"

CARL CORLEY


"AND__MY YO-HEAVE-HO COMMAND-ING OFFICER SAID THIS ICKY MISSION WOULD BE A SOT!"
"WOW!__I'M STILL A SUPER-BRAT! RIGHT ON TARGET!__HIT THAT SOFT, FATAL SPOT JUST BE-HIND ITS EYES!"
CARL GORLEY

"HUM-DINGER! IF IT WERE A FEMALE--AND NOT A HARD-TAIL---- WHAT A FUCKIN'!"

"AND--YOU'VE GOT THE DONG FOR IT!--- BUT---

"---BESIDES THAT--AND IN ALL DUE RESPECT, YOU SAVED MY LIFE. BUT, YOU FUMBLING BUTTER-FINGERS, WHAT TOOK YOU SO FUGGIN' LONG? A HITCH AT WARRIORS CAMP WOULD DO YOU----"

"DON'T DICTATE TO ME ON THE SUBJECT OF YOUR GUNG--HO-HO TRAINING ETHICS! HAVING SPARED YOUR POOH-POOH LIFE, I'LL LET YOU LIVE--- MIGHT NEED YOU AS A TIGHT, HOT HOLE FOR MY BIG DONG! FROM NOW ON, YOU UNDERSTAND, YOU WILL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME!"

CARL CORLEY

"MY AFT-HOLE WAS NOT DESIGNED FOR PENETRATION. TOO--YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, YOU NOVICE JOE THAT ONCE I AM MISSED, MILITARY POLICE WILL INVESTIGATE!"

"I WELL KNOW SERVICE RULES AND PROCEEDURES, MY HAUGHTY HAUT-MONDE! BESIDES--WITH YOUR OWN UNIFORM ALONE--I HAVE JUST PROMOTED MYSELF TO CAPTAIN!"

"WE ARE NOT RETURNING TO HOME BASE -- NOT WITH THIS RAPE SENTENCE HANGING OVER MY SEXY RUMP! I'LL THROW THEM OFF GUARD WITH MY CONVICT-BAND, MY SLAVE-PLANK --- YOUR HELMET, AND OUR IDIOT-TAGS--- SHOULD THEY SHOW."

"THEY WILL SHOW!"

CARL CORLEY

"WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME A BREAK? EVERY CONDEMNED CRIMINAL HAS THE RIGHT FOR ONE LAST REQUEST."

"YOUR BUGGY? BUT--I THINK I HAVE A SOLUTION."

"YOU'RE NOT RUMPING MY ASS, SO DON'T GET YOUR HOPES UP. BUT--I DID BRING MY MISTRESS ALONG--GOT HER STORED AWAY IN THE HOLD. ITS NOT MUCH OF A PIECE, BUT SINCE IT WILL BE YOUR LAST--YOU WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE."

"THEN GET IT! BEFORE I BLAST YOUR HOLE. FUCKING ASS!"

"HER NAME IS FLOLA, AND SHE ABIDES IN A CAVEBODE NEAR THE GARDEN OF SCENTED MUSHROOMS. BUT, FLOLA IS IN GRIEF. HER LOVER, THE SILVERWARRIOR OF EMPYREALIA HAS GONE OFF TO BATTLE THE DRAGONFANGS. FLOLA BELIEVES HE HAS BEEN SLAIN. SHE CONJURS HIS DEATH TO HER LONELY BOSOM. SHE IS NOT FOR YOU--OH, DOMINIE. FLOLA LOVES ONLY DYNASTON!"

"PERHAPS--THE MERE SIGHT OF SUCH A LOVELY MAID AS YOURSELF SPURRED MY BRUSQUE MANNERS. THOUGH A PRINCE BY BIRTH, I AM A WARRIOR BY PROFESSION, AND HAVE HAD NO TOLERANCE IN THE PURSUIT OF A DAMSEL."

"I WILL ALLOW YOU THE DEVINE HONOR OF SNIFFING AND KISSING MY MUFFLIPS--BUT--THAT IS ALL--WHICH IS MORE THAN THE LIKES OF YOU DESERVE."

"I WILL STRETCH YOUR GLABROUS LIPS WITH MY HOT, LOLLING TONGUE, CHEW ON YOUR CLITORISBUD--SO, THAT WHEN I DEPOSIT MY FORKROOT INTO YOUR WANGLING MOSSPOT-IT WILL ENTER WITH THE EASE OF A STALLION'S SLICKROOT INTO THE FLOPPY LIPS OF A CHAMELEONMARE!"

"WHY IS IT THAT THE MALE IS POSSESSED WITH SO NUMEROUS A VARIETY OF FERVOR ZONES ON HIS TORSO--WHILE THE FEMALE IS ALLOWED BUT ONE--A HOLE IN HER BELLY?"

"THE MALE IS THE MASTER OF THE UNIVERSE, AND THE GODS IMPLANTED THESE HOT, GESTIC AREAS SO THE FEMALE CAN GIVE HIM NEEDFUL AND EROTIC RAPTURES. IT IS HER DESTINY--AND--HER DUTY TO FULFILL IT!"

"AS IF YOU NEEDED THAT!"

"SIRE--IF YOU HAVE NO AMBITION OTHER THAN MEPHITIS MOSSPOTS--I WILL TAKE LEAVE OF YOUR SERVICE."

"AT LEAST, I AM GETTING AN EDUCATION ON THE GRAPHIC ART OF SEX."


"PRAY TO ALL THE GODS IN ETERNITY IF ONLY YOUR MOUTH WAS TEN TIMES ITS INHERITED SIZE."
"I AM FLURRY WITH WILD ANTICIPATION--BUT--I AM AFRAID--AFRAID! THE FEMALES IN THE COVEN RELATED PAIN AND ANGUISH!"
"BY THE GOD OF ALL SEXMONGERS, AND HIS DISCIPLES OF GENITAL PLEASURES--WHAT A MESS! THIS IS ENOUGH. WE MADE A BARGAIN, RAFE OF NEFADOOM, AND I AM KEEPING MY PART OF IT--WHILE YOU!! AND AS FOR YOU, FIOIA OF THE STYGIAN DEPTHS--THE WHIP!"

"I'M MILITARY! GOT TO OBEY MY TRAINING!"

"FORGET THE FUCKING MILITARY! TRYING TO BAMBOOZLE ME--WHILE I'M CRACKING MY NUTS!"

"CURB YOUR CRUDE MANNERS, AND ALTER YOUR COMPORTMENT. FIRSTLY-- DRAPE YOUR SCALY LOINS. TAKE A WHISK TO THAT LION'S MANE, THEN DOUSE YOUR HIDE WITH TONSORIAL CHUTNEY."


"UGH!--YOU'RE YOUNGER--STRONGER--GOT--THE EDGE ON--ME!"
"YOU WILL GIVE NO MORE ORDERS--NOR GUARD NO MORE REGRETFUL VIRGINS!"
"EVERYBODY ADORES IT. SEX IS A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE WE ALL UNDERSTAND."

"ALL THIS HASSLE DUE TO OUR ASTRAL COMMANDER'S TEEN-AGE BED WARMER--THE LITTLE NYMPHET WHORE! BUT--FUCK HER! MAKE A QUASAR REPORT!"

"CONTACTING ASTRAL PRISON COMPOUND--- RELAY MESSAGE TO CONVICT WARDEN COMMAND: CAPTAIN RUFUS GADE HERE-- MISSION COMPLETE. RETURNING TO HOME BASE."

"I COUNSEL MY PARTNERSHIP IN THIS ABHORRENT DEED TO SAVE FACE--AND FEAR THAT NOW YOU HATE ME."

"A FLITCH OF LIZARD MEAT MAY SERVE AS A CHANGE FROM OUR REGULAR MILITARY RATIONS, SIR."

"ANY GRUB AT ALL BEATS ASTRAL CORPS RECRUITING BASE CHOW."

"TELL ME, CAPTAIN -- WHILE WE ARE SHARING A MOMENTARY TRUCE -- DID YOU REALLY RAPE THE QUEEN OF OUR MIGHTY DYNAST WAR-LORD -- CRYSTAHALON -- OR NOT?"

CARL ORLEO

PLATE-TWENTY-FIVE

RAFE SAXON'S EXPLANATION:

"MY FATHER WAS BOTH SCHOLAR AND NOBLEMAN TO THE KING OF NEFA, ON THE PLANET NEFADOOM, WHERE I WAS BORN. HE DID NOT INDULGE IN THE VARIOUS CULTS WHICH HAD INFILTRATED OUR LITTLE STRONGHOLD--BLUE MAGIC, WITCHCRAFT, DEMONOLOGY, THE OCCULT, MAGICIANS, PHARMACOLOGICAL SCIENCE, AND ALL THAT BULL! MY FATHER'S SOOTHSAYER AND PHYSICIAN, LATER-- BELIEVED THAT THEY HAD CAST A CURSE UPON HIS SPERM, AND MY ENORMOUSLY DEFORMED DONG AND BALLS THE ECHO OF THEIR SPELL!"

"OH, RAFON! WHAT HAVE WE WROUGHT-- A DEMON, AN AFREET, AN ANOMALOUS BEAST?"

"OUR FIRST BORN, A PRINCE! BAH! WITH THIS EVIL THING, THIS UGLY ABHORRENT EXTENSION BETWEEN HIS LEGS!"

CARL CORLE

PLATE-TWENTY-SIX

"REACHING THE STAGE OF PUBERTY AT THE VAST AGE OF FOUR MONTHS, I HAD AN OBSESSION WITH SEX. MASTURBATING FREQUENTLY, I ALL BUT DROVE MY FATHER INTO MURDEROUS RAGE. HE WAS GUNGHO-REPUTATION, AND STROVE WITH FRANTIC DESPERATION TO KEEP A CLEAN FAMILY SLATE ABOVE AND BEYOND THE SUSPICIOUS EYES OF HIS PEERS--AND HIS AUTOCRATIC KING."

"A BEAST!--WHO WILL KNEAD INTO OUR ROYAL LIVES A BLACK FEAST OF RIDICULE AND SCORN! I MUST DESTROY THIS MONSTER, THIS DISASTROUS ABORTION BEFORE IT DESTROYS US!"

"NO--NO, MY LORD AND MASTER. I AM BUT YOUR HUMBLE SOOTHSAYER, YOUR CALENDAR OF THE FUTURE. ALLOW ME TO TAKE THIS SIBLING INTO THE SAFETY OF MY COVEN. THERE--AMID THE ANCIENT STALACTITES AND SECRET STALAGMITES OF MY ABODE-- NOT A SINGLE TONGUE CAN LICK OUT THE CORRUPT-ION OF YOUR SHAME!"

CARL CORLEO

PLATE-TWENTY SEVEN

"BENEATH THE MOURNING CLOAK OF MY MOTHER'S GRIEF AND SORROW, MY FATHER, A COLD AND CALCULATING BASTARD AT BEST, GAVE ME TO THE OLD CRONE AS ONE MIGHT GIVE A BEGGAR A PIECE OF BREAD. ONE DAY I ASSURE YOU, RUFUS GADE, I WILL RECLAIM MY BIRTH-RIGHTS FROM THAT HOITY-TOITY GEEZER WHO FUCKED ME OUT OF MY ROYAL INHERITANCE, MY CASTLE, AND SET ME UPON THE TREACHEROUS ROAD___TO THIS!"

"MY TONGUE IS A TORPOR OF LACKADAISICAL NUMBNESS! I WILL REAR THIS MORTAL AS A GOD, AND BESTOW UPON HIM SOMEDAY A TITLE THAT WILL MATCH HIS PRESENT NAME. THE SECRET OF HIS UN-TIMELY BIRTH WILL SO FOLLOW ME TO MY GRAVE."

"BE IT SO! BUT__IF YOUR SERPENT'S TONGUE EVER FOULS MY NAME CONCERNING THIS STALLION BEAST, I WILL RIP IT OUT WITH MY OWN HANDS!"

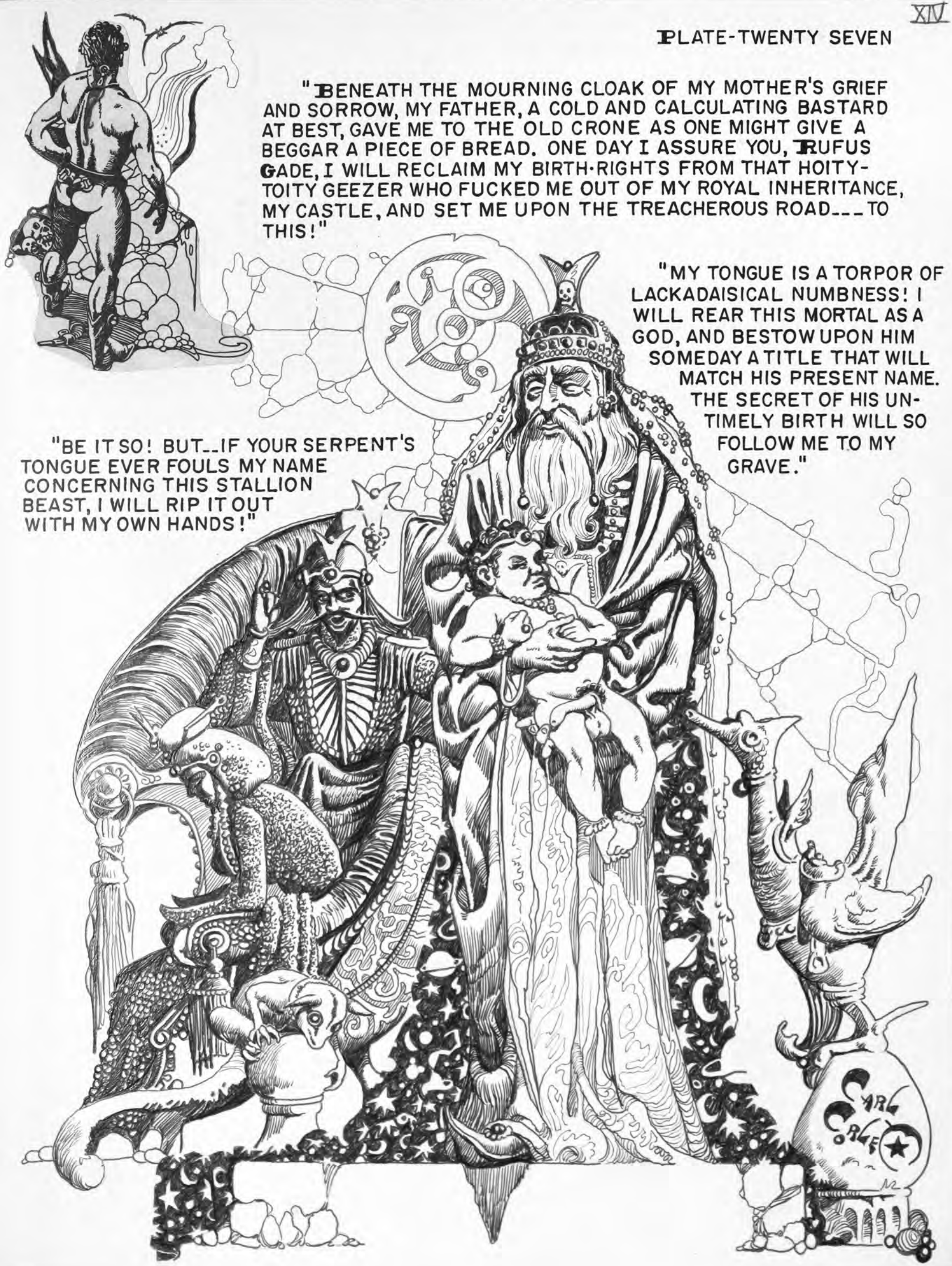


PLATE-TWENTY EIGHT



"SO--I WAS TURNED OUT OF THE PARADISE OF MY PAST AND INTO THE PURGATORY THAT WAS TO BECOME MY FUTURE--ALL BECAUSE I WAS BORN WITH A DONG AND A PAIR OF GOURDS ANY MALE IN OUR GALAXY WOULD HAVE PAID A RANSOM TO HAVE OWNED FOR HIMSELF! OF COURSE, OLD CYCLOPEDIOR WAS WISE BEYOND HIS YEARS. HAD I BEEN OLD ENOUGH AT THE TIME, I COULD HAVE DETECTED THE TWINKLE IN HIS EYES AS A SURE SIGN OF HIS OWN PROFIT FROM MY DEFORMITY."

"WHAT YOUR PARENTS DO NOT REALIZE, MY GIFTED CHILD, IS THAT WITH THAT ELEPHANTINE ORGAN DANGLING FROM BETWEEN YOUR LEGS DANGLES A POUCH OF RICHES THE LIKES OF WHICH, EVEN MYSELF--A TELLER OF THE FUTURE--CANNOT FATHOM!"



PLATE-TWENTY NINE

"OLD CYCLOPEDIOR WAS GOOD TO ME, DESPITE THE FACT THAT HE USED ME AS A MEDIUM TO SUBJUGATE HIS GAINS. I WILL ALWAYS ADMIRE HIM UTTERLY AND LOVE HIM PROFOUNDLY...THE OLD AND UGLY SCAMPER--NOT BECAUSE HE SAVED MY LIFE, BUT IN THAT HE TAUGHT ME ALL HE HAD LEARNED OF THE SCIENCES, ASTROLOGY, MATHEMATICS, AND THE ARTS---PLUS A FEW NAUGHTY THINGS--AS WELL! HE WAS A GENIUS WITH CHARMS AND HERBS, AND MINED FROM THEIR MAGICAL RESOURCES THE TOXINS NEEDED TO ENHANCE MY GOOD HEALTH AND SEXUAL VIGOR."

"OH-- CYCLOPEDIOR, TWO MOONS AGO I WAS SWIMMING IN THE POOL OF AMETHYST WITH MY FRIEND, SUNY BLON, AND HE IS NOT LIKE ME. AM I THE ONLY BOY IN NEFA LIKE THIS ?"

"TO BE SURE ! AND THANK ALL THE GODS ! YOU ARE A RARETY AMONG YOUR OWN SPECIES. MARK THE MAW-- THIS GARGUANTUAN STEM YOU'VE GOT WILL MAKE YOUR FORTUNE !"

CARL CORLE

PLATE-THIRTY

"NATURALLY, I CAME IN SOCIAL CONTACT WITH MY LOCAL PEERS, ESPECIALLY WITH THE STUDS MY AGE, THOUGH OLD CYCLOPEDIOR KEPT ME ON A SHORT LEASH IN FEAR I MAY WANDER TOO NEAR MY FATHER'S STRONGHOLD AND EXPOSE THE OBVIOUS! SINCE HIS GUSTO-ITCH WAS TO MOULD ME INTO THE MOST SOUGHT AFTER WARRIOR IN THE SPORTS ARENA, HE DID PUSH ME INTO THE COMBAT WARRIORS LEGION, AND LATER INTO THE CORPS OF ASTRAL CADETS--WHERE I HAVE BEEN ASSHOLE ENOUGH TO REMAIN TO THIS DAY--FUCKALUCK! ANYWAY, AFTER RIGID BOUTS, PUNKS CROWED ME IN THE BATHS TO GAPE! MY SIDEKICK WANTED TO DO MORE THAN TAKE A LOOKSEE--HE WANTED TO TOUCH!"





"WONDER WHAT ITS LIKE UP A HARD AND HOT FOR A SLIT?"

"TRIGGER-HAPPY! GET IT UP!"

CARL CORLEY

PLATE-THIRTY ONE

"MY SIDEKICK, SUNY, WAS SOON TO FIND OUT! LOOKING BACK ON IT NOW, IT SEEMS INEVITABLE THAT HE AND I WERE PEGGED TO ENCOUNTER AN EXPERIMENT WITH SEX. WE HAD ALWAYS BEEN VERY CLOSE, AND, I FIGURED, THAT FATE TOOK A WHIRL AT PITTING OUR HOT ASSES TOGETHER AT THE SAME TIME. NOT THAT WE WERE FOPPY! FAR FROM IT. LIKE MAGNET LODE-STARS, WE WERE FORCED TOGETHER--AND--WE DID NASTY LITTLE THINGS!"

"DO YOU THINK ME A PRIMA-DONNA, PUTTING MY MOUTH ON YOUR RAMHEAD?"

"SAPPY! JUST LOLLY-GAG IT, AND ENJOY!"

CARL CORLEY

PLATE - THIRTY FIVE



WE RESUME OUR STORY:



CARL CRAIG

"ALL I NEED RIGHT NOW IS TO SHAGASS IT OFF THIS CUNTLESS ROCK! AND, I AM NOT YOUR BOY-- UNLESS-- YOU WANT TO BECOME MY BUTT-FUCKING GIG! DAWN IS BREAKING--GOING TO ISSUE YOU THIS--IN CASE WE HERD UP ON MORE SCALEBACKS--SAVVY?"



"WHEN YOUR MIND IS OUT OF YOUR CROTCH, YOU CAN BE TRUE-BLUE-CORPS--**SIR**!"

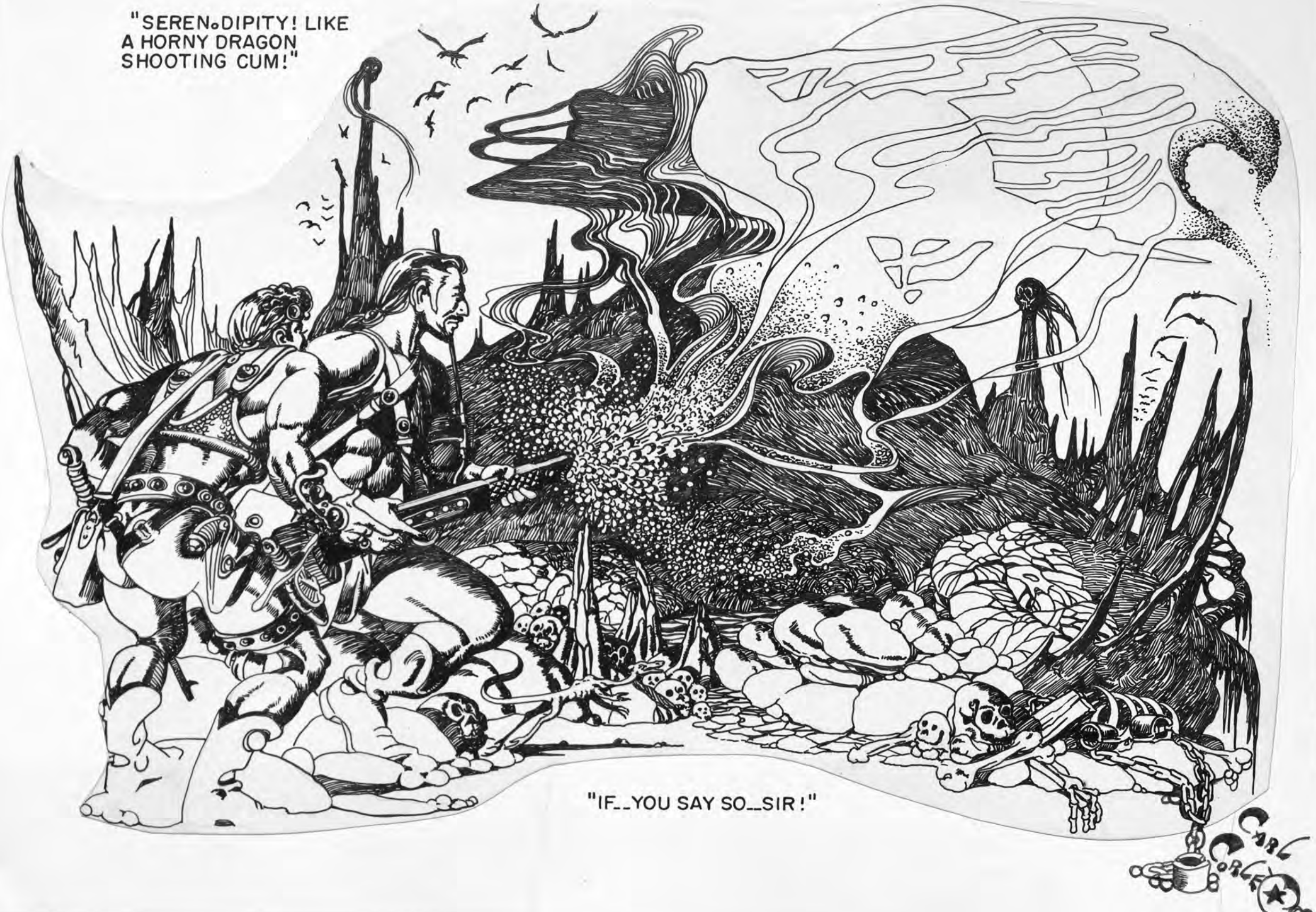
"A SOLDIER WOULD BE A FOOL TO RETORT TO RAPE IN A CAMP ALREADY HOT WITH EVERY FORM OF PERVERTED SEX. THIS **C**RYSTILLE IS A MIGNON WITCH, SPECIALIZING IN POISONS AND HERBS. SHE FANCIED TO LURE ME WITH PSILOCYBIN--BUT FAILED! EVERY PALACE GUARD--LIKE MYSELF--LUSTED FOR HER--EVEN THE HANDSOME BLOND, **S**UNY **B**LON--WHO COULD HAVE ANY CUNT HE WANTED--BAR NONE!"



"BUT--I WILL HOLD THE CYANIDE-CLIPS! ONE TEENY-WEENY HOKEY FROM YOU, YOU OLD SLINK AND--WELL--A SMALL PRICK FROM THIS STRYCHNINE SABER AND EVERY NERVE IN YOUR BODY WILL THINK MY DONG'S UP YOUR ASS!"

"I GET YOUR DRIFT--SIR! NO POINT IN DRAMATISING--I WELL KNOW THE ASTRAL SABER AND ITS PARALYZING STING!"


"START BLASTING, YOU OLD STUB-HORN, JUST MADE YOU MY CANNONEER--BUT-- FUCK-OFF--DON'T BOTCH THE JOB!"
"YOU DON'T BOTCH WITH THIS PIECE OF MAGIC--IT SPREADS LIKE FUNGUS!"
CHARLES CORLEY


"SEREN◦DIPITY! LIKE A HORNY DRAGON SHOOTING CUM!"
"IF__YOU SAY SO__SIR!"
CARL CORLEY

" TAKE SOME ADVICE FROM AN OLD ASTROID-BACK--HANG ONTO THIS LITTLE ROD, IF YOU HOPE TO FIND--**YOUR**-- SHIP AGAIN!"

"FOR ONCE I'LL TAKE YOUR FLABBY LIP!"

"NOW! WHERE THE CUNTO◦FUCKO TO---WHERE?"

"YOU TELL ME--YOUR THE CAPTAIN!"

CARL CORLEO

"THIS SKULLGOTHA HAS GOT TO BE THE HELL OF THE UNIVERSE!"

"I'LL BUY THAT!"

"IF THERE IS ANY FORM OF LIFE ON THIS FOSSIL-SKULL THAT IS WARM AND WALKS ON TWO LEGS I'LL FIND IT--HOT TO CRACK MY NUTS!"

"YOU HORNY---!"

CARL CORLE

"BUT--KNOWING YOUR BESTIAL CRAVINGS FOR SEX, CAPTAIN--I'M CERTAIN YOU--WILL. YET--THIS--**IS**--A DEAD WORLD!"

"IF WE DON'T FIND LIFE--YOU ARE GOING TO GET BUTT-FUCKED--UNDERSTAND? AT GUNPOINT--IF--"

"I GET YOUR DRIFT! YOU--CARNAL BEAST!"

CARL CORLEY


"TAKE CAUTION--YOU OLD SLUGGARD! THE MUSK OF THE MALE IS STOUT IN THIS AREA--SMELLS LIKE A DRAGON'S FART!"
"PROBABLY---YOUR OWN!"
CARL CORLE

AS THEY REST IN THE SHADE OF A BOULDER RAFE PICKS UP ON HIS EROTIC SAGA—



"BY THE BY___WHY DO YOU HAVE A MANE AND TAIL LIKE A LIGER? ARE ALL THE GALA-SAPIENS OF YOUR NATIVITY ENDOWED WITH LIKE EXTENSIONS?"

"YOU ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS, MY LITTLE NOSY MIDGE. BUT___IF YOU MUST KNOW. CROSS BREEDING AEONS AGO. NOW__WE ARE A UNIQUE RACE OF SUPERIOR BEINGS."

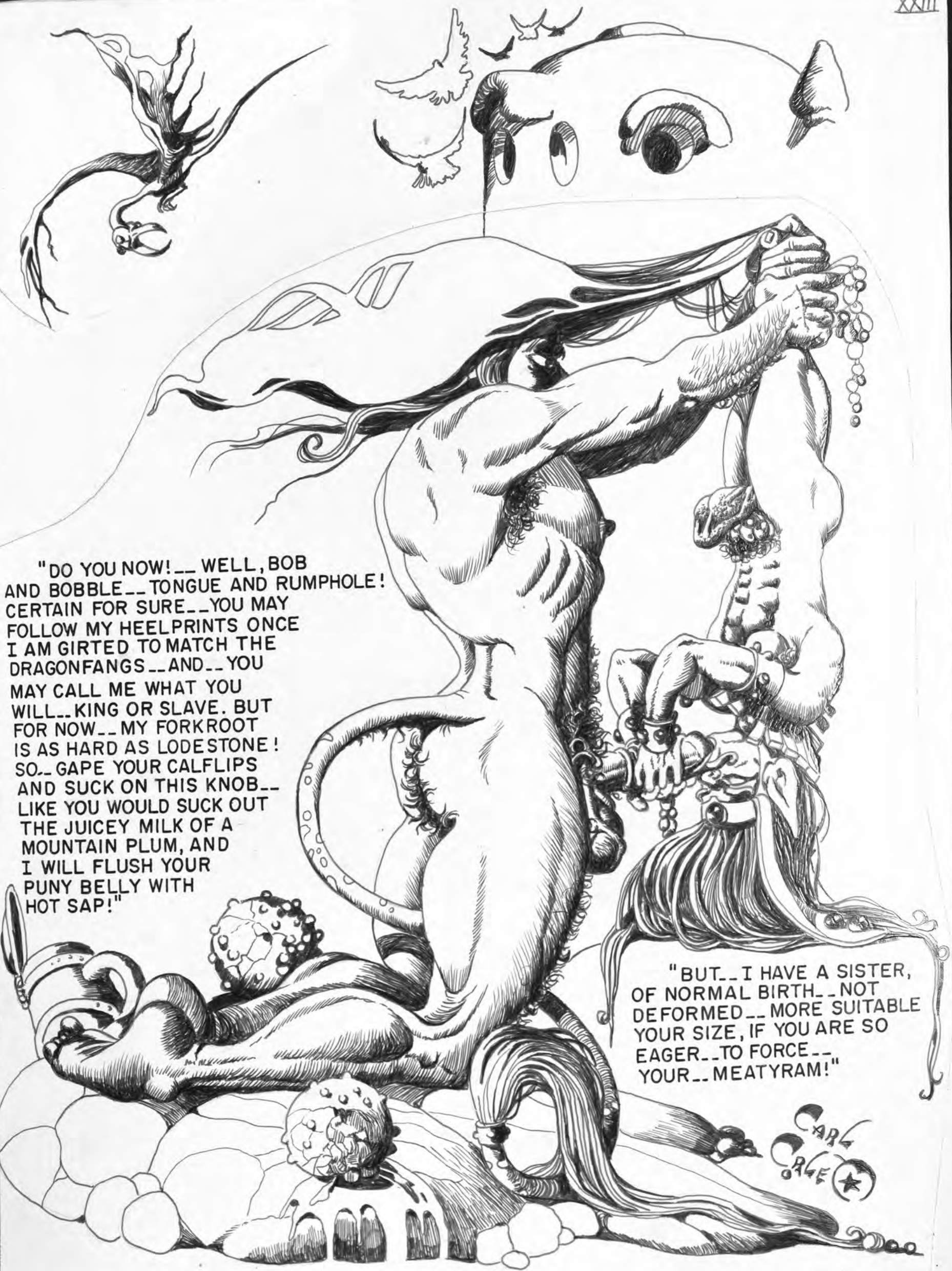
CARL CRLEO

"DO THE FEMALES ALSO HAVE MANES AND TAILS?"

"YES, THEY ARE ALL BORN WITH THE BALANCING APPENDAGE, BUT ARE HACKED OFF AT BIRTH. THEY GET IN THE WAY WHEN MALES RAM THEIR AFT HOLES__ SWISHING LIKE A CAT IN HEAT!"

CARL CRAIG


"YOU YELLOWSKIN WITCH--A FLOGGING YOU NEED! SEX SO OFTEN ENDS IN LOVE, BUT LOVE IN SEX--NEVER!"
"SINCE YOU WERE SO KIND TO RESTORE MY PET CHAMELEON BACK TO HIS NATURAL HEALTH, OH MASTER DOMINIE, I THINK I HAVE THE ANSWER TO YOUR LUSTFUL DELIRIUM."
CARL CORLEY


"DO YOU NOW!__ WELL, BOB AND BOBBLE__ TONGUE AND RUMPHOLE! CERTAIN FOR SURE__YOU MAY FOLLOW MY HEELPRINTS ONCE I AM GIRTED TO MATCH THE DRAGONFANGS__AND__ YOU MAY CALL ME WHAT YOU WILL__KING OR SLAVE. BUT FOR NOW__ MY FORKROOT IS AS HARD AS LODESTONE! SO__ GAPE YOUR CALFLIPS AND SUCK ON THIS KNOB__ LIKE YOU WOULD SUCK OUT THE JUICEY MILK OF A MOUNTAIN PLUM, AND I WILL FLUSH YOUR PUNY BELLY WITH HOT SAP!"
"BUT__ I HAVE A SISTER, OF NORMAL BIRTH__ NOT DEFORMED__ MORE SUITABLE YOUR SIZE, IF YOU ARE SO EAGER__ TO FORCE__ YOUR__ MEATYRAM!"
CARL ORGE


"WHAT!__WHY, YOU LITTLE COCKALORUM! HOLDING BACK ON ME. A SISTER HUH? I OUGHT TO SPLINTER YOUR BONES INTO A GALLIPOT OF THORNS!"
"HAVE MERCY__OH, MY LORD AND MASTER! I DID NOT BEWARES YOU LUSTED FOR A MOSSHOLE SO___MUCH!"
CARL COLE

"PRINCE DYNASTON IS HAVING MY SISTER'S FUNERAL."

"LOOKS MORE LIKE A HUMAN SACRIFICE TO ME."



"PRINCE DYNASTON WAS COUPLING WITH MY SISTER. NOW_HE IS DEMINTED WITH GRIEF!"

"IT IS NOT MY CHOICE MEAT. BUT__IF IT IS HOT AND TAUT__I WILL TAKE A PORTION__DURING THIS MOURNFUL DREDGE."

"IT IS RUMORED AMONG THE WARLOCKS THAT HE CRAVES A FORKROOT UP HIS AFTHOLE."



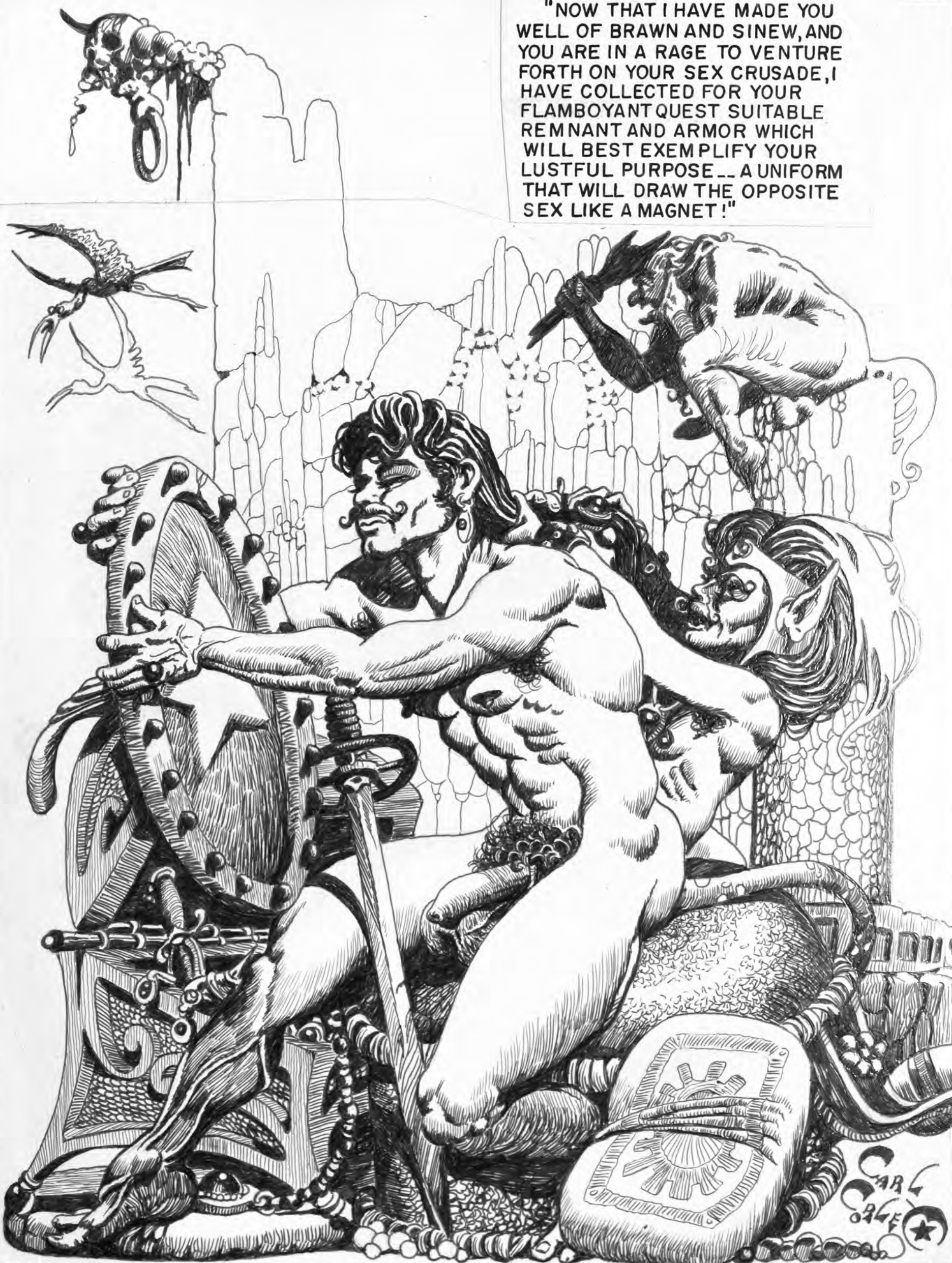

"FEMALEISH FOR A TWO SWORDS WARRIOR OF THE LAVA DESERT BATTLEFIELD. YET__PERHAPS_THAT IS WHERE HE WAS FIRST BROKEN TO THE HARNESS__A DREADFUL ARENA WITHOUT FEMALES."
"WE WILL HAVE LITTLE USE FOR THE LIKES OF YOU, MY FLAXEN-HAIRED DYNASTON. GO BACK TO YOUR BATTLEFIELD, DO WHAT YOU WERE CUT OUT TO BE__EVERY WARRIORS MISTRESS!"
"IT IS SAID__ONCE BROKEN IN, NOTHING ELSE CAN SATISFY THE CRAVE__LIKE THE HARLOTS IN DOLOROUS COVE."
CARL CORLEE

"MY LORD, EVIL THOUGHTS INTRUDE IN AN UNEMPLOYED MIND, AS WORMS ARE GENERATED IN A POOL OF SLIME."

"I COULD NOT GET MY THUMB IN YOUR BABY'S MOUTH--LET ALONE MY FORKSPROUT. BUT---I MUST CONFESS. THAT SOFT HUMMINGBIRD TONGUE OF YOURS--- IS SURE BLISS!"

CARL CORLEY

"NOW THAT I HAVE MADE YOU WELL OF BRAWN AND SINEW, AND YOU ARE IN A RAGE TO VENTURE FORTH ON YOUR SEX CRUSADE, I HAVE COLLECTED FOR YOUR FLAMBOYANT QUEST SUITABLE REMNANT AND ARMOR WHICH WILL BEST EXEMPLIFY YOUR LUSTFUL PURPOSE -- A UNIFORM THAT WILL DRAW THE OPPOSITE SEX LIKE A MAGNET!"




"MY LITTLE KNOB POLISHER, FOR HER SAKE I HOPE SHE HAS BEEN BROKEN IN."
"WITCHALEEN, THE SPECTRA OF WIZARDS, ABIDES IN YONDER CAMPANILLE. SHE IS AN ARCHORITE AND DELVES IN MAGIC POWERS AND HERBS FOR THE ALYSSUM OF THE MIND. GO TO HER. IF ANYONE CAN PLACE A MALE IN A COMPROMISING POSITION-- IT IS THIS RAVING BEAUTY WITCHALEEN."
CARL CORLE


BACK TO
OUR STORY
CARL
CORLEY



"GOBBLEDY. GOOK! WHAT___THE FUCK?"



"THIS ONE'S A GOON! BUT--I DIDN'T TAKE THAT PHYSICAL DEFENSE TRAINING COURSE--FOR-- --NOTH--ING! --UGH--!"

"HANG IN THERE!"

CARL CORLE

"BY THE GODS OF VALOR! I NEVER REALIZED YOUR REMARKABLE STRENGTH TILL NOW. HIS NECK IS BROKEN!"

"LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU--YOU OLD MUD◦WUMP! AND A WARNING--IN CASE YOU FANCY THE LOONY NOTION OF EVER JUMPING--ME!"

"WELL--RAZZLE◦DAZZLE MY BALLS! LOOK WHAT--WE'VE GOT HERE--JUST WHAT THE MEDICS ORDERED!"

CARL CORLEY


"GOING TO HAVE TO TIE YOU UP, POKER-FACE--UNTIL I PUMP THIS MOSS-TAILED ABORIGINE--LEST YOU TAKE A SAPPY NOTION TO SHAG-ASS IT OUT OF HERE WHILE I'M GETTING MY JOLLIES!"
"WHY NOT BLINDFOLD ME TOO--SO I CAN'T BE WITNESS TO RAPE!"
CARL CORLEY

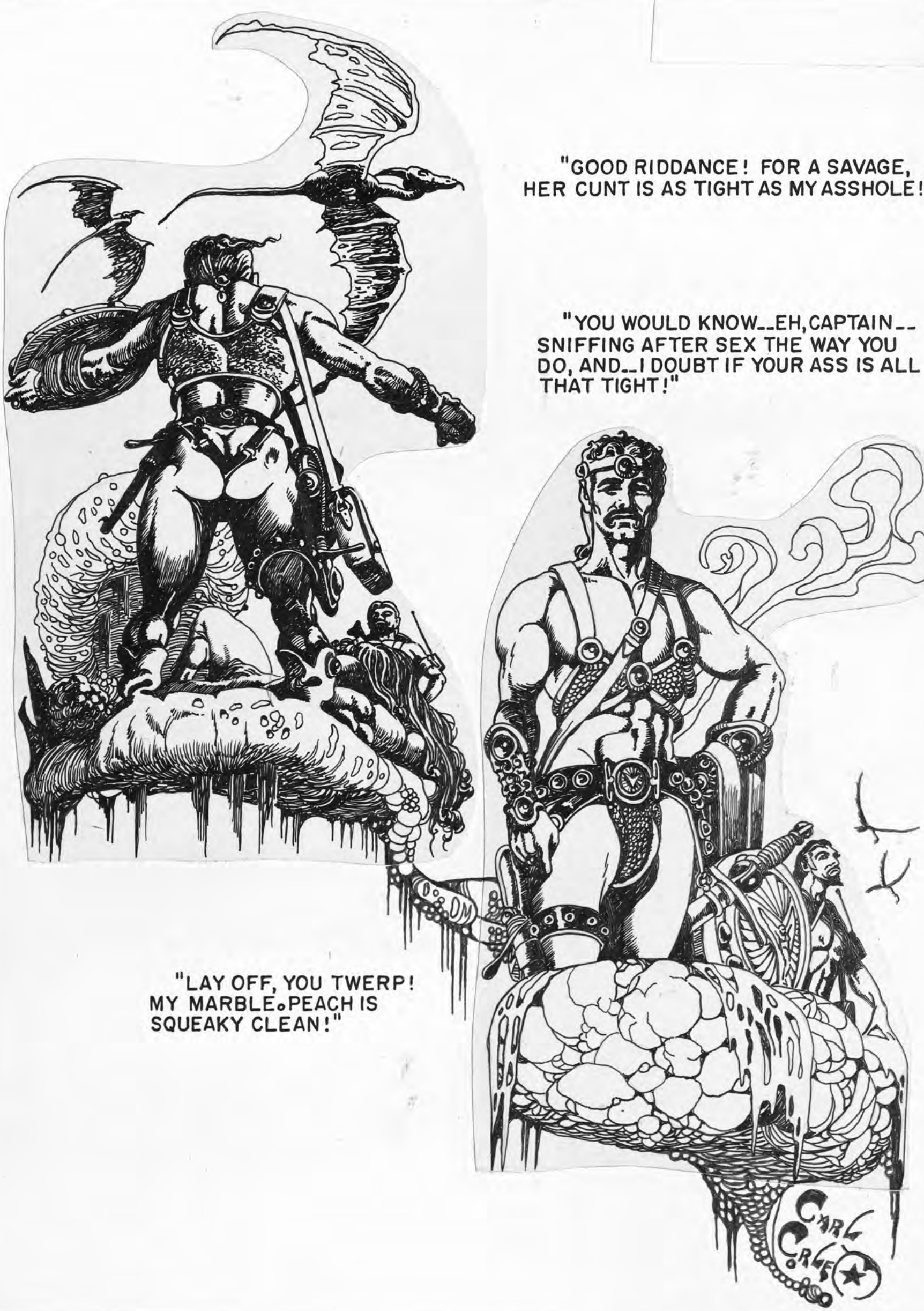
"THE GIDDY HERBS FROM THAT FLEA-BAG OF HER'S HAS GOT ME REALLY--COASTING! MAYBE--I--CAN GET--MY TONGUE--IN--IT!"

"MAYBE--YOU NEED A SURGICAL OPERATION!"

"YOU KILL MATE--TRIBE KILL--YOU!"




"THE CAVE◦BITCH FLEW THE COOP--WHILE I DOZED--EVEN LEFT HER GRUBBY HERB◦BAG!"
"FREAKED◦OUT--YOU MEAN! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT, SMART◦ASS! THE WHOLE TRIBE WILL BE DOWN ON US--CUT THESE BONDS--AND LET'S GET THE HELL OUT--OF HERE!"
CARL CORLEE


"GOOD RIDDANCE! FOR A SAVAGE, HER CUNT IS AS TIGHT AS MY ASSHOLE!"
"YOU WOULD KNOW--EH, CAPTAIN-- SNIFFING AFTER SEX THE WAY YOU DO, AND--I DOUBT IF YOUR ASS IS ALL THAT TIGHT!"
"LAY OFF, YOU TWERP! MY MARBLE-PEACH IS SQUEAKY CLEAN!"
DOOM
CARL CORE


"WHAT THE FUCK! ALL OF A SUDDEN I FEEL GREAT--REAL SERENoDIPITY! LIKE I AM ZONKED ON BHANG!"
"YOU ARE ZONKED! IF ONE MURDER AND A SEXUAL THRILL WITH A CAVEoRAT DOES ALL THAT TO YOU, THEN, BY ALL MEANS---CONGRATULATIONS!"
CARL CRAIG


"BUT.. LET'S GET DOWN TO THE NITTY.GRITTY. THIS SPOOK.ROCK MAY BE INFESTED WITH STINKERS!"
"YOU'RE RIGHT..EH, CAPTAIN..BEST TO KEEP OUR PEEPERS PEELED!"
CARL GRLE


"WHERE'S THE OLD MILITARY SALT AND SPIT? GREEDY. GRIFTER! TRYING TO RUMP. HAUL EVERY-THING IN THE SHIP'S HOLD WORTH TAKING."
"HOW CAN ANY LIVING THING-- MAN OR BEAST-- SURVIVE THIS AWESOME HEAT?"
CARL CORLEY



"YOU SURE GOT A RIGHT TO BITCH! NOT ONLY AM I PACKING AN ARSENAL, BUT YOUR CHOW, FIRST-AID, AND A COFFER OF EUPHORIC HERBS AS WELL!"



"SHUT YOUR TRAP AND FORK OVER THE HERBS! WHILE YOU TAKE A BREAK--- FLABBY-ASS, I'LL TAKE A LITTLE FUCK-TRIP!"

"IF YOU GET INTO THAT GIG, THOSE CAVE APES WILL GET US FROM AMBUSH--- THAT'S A WARNING!"

CARL CORLEY

"YOU SLINK! BUTTING OUT ON ME WHILE I'M--FLOATING--PUMPING TO GET--MY ROCKS! DROP YOUR JOCK! GONNA DO TO YOU--WHAT I SAID I'D DO! GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO--REALLY--HALLOO ABOUT!"

"YOUR SOPPED! UGH!--THE MALE IS NOT--CONSTRUCT-ED--FOR THAT!"



"I'LL REPORT YOU--FOR THIS! OOH! SOMEDAY--SOMEHOW, RAFE SAXON!--OOH!--PUT YOU WHERE YOU BELONG! OOH! BEAST-- --BEAST--BEAST!"

"THE DAY YOU DO--WILL BE THE DAY YOU--**DIE**!"




"FROM NOW ON, DON'T GIVE ME ANY-MORE OF YOUR COUP•DE•GRACE ABOUT BEING A VIRGIN! YOU'VE BEEN STUMP-BROKE LONG BEFORE THIS! TELL ME IT ISN'T SO?"
"COUP•DE• GRACE TO YOU TOO--SIR!!"
CARL GORLEY

"I MUST SAY--A TIGHT PIECE! BUT--GET OFF YOUR FLABBY ASS, AND LET'S HIT THE BOONDOCKS BEFORE THEM--HAIRIES--OVERTAKE US!"

"I'VE LET YOU REST AND SNACK, NOW--GET THE LEAD OUT! DASH THAT COOK-FIRE AND UPAND AT IT, ON THE DOUBLE!"

"DON'T THINK I CAN MAKE IT--MY RECTUM IS ON---FIRE!"

CARL CORLEY


"YOU TREACHEOUS TRAITOR! GETTING ME BACK--EH--FOR ME DONG. STABBING YOU IN--THE-- ASS. HOLE!"
"I--I--HATED TO--SIR! CAPTAI..N!"
CARL CORLEY


"MIDGETS! MINI-POWER! COULD ZAP THEM ALL--IF I DIDN'T HAVE--THIS SPIT IN--MY--BELLY!"
CARL CRAIG

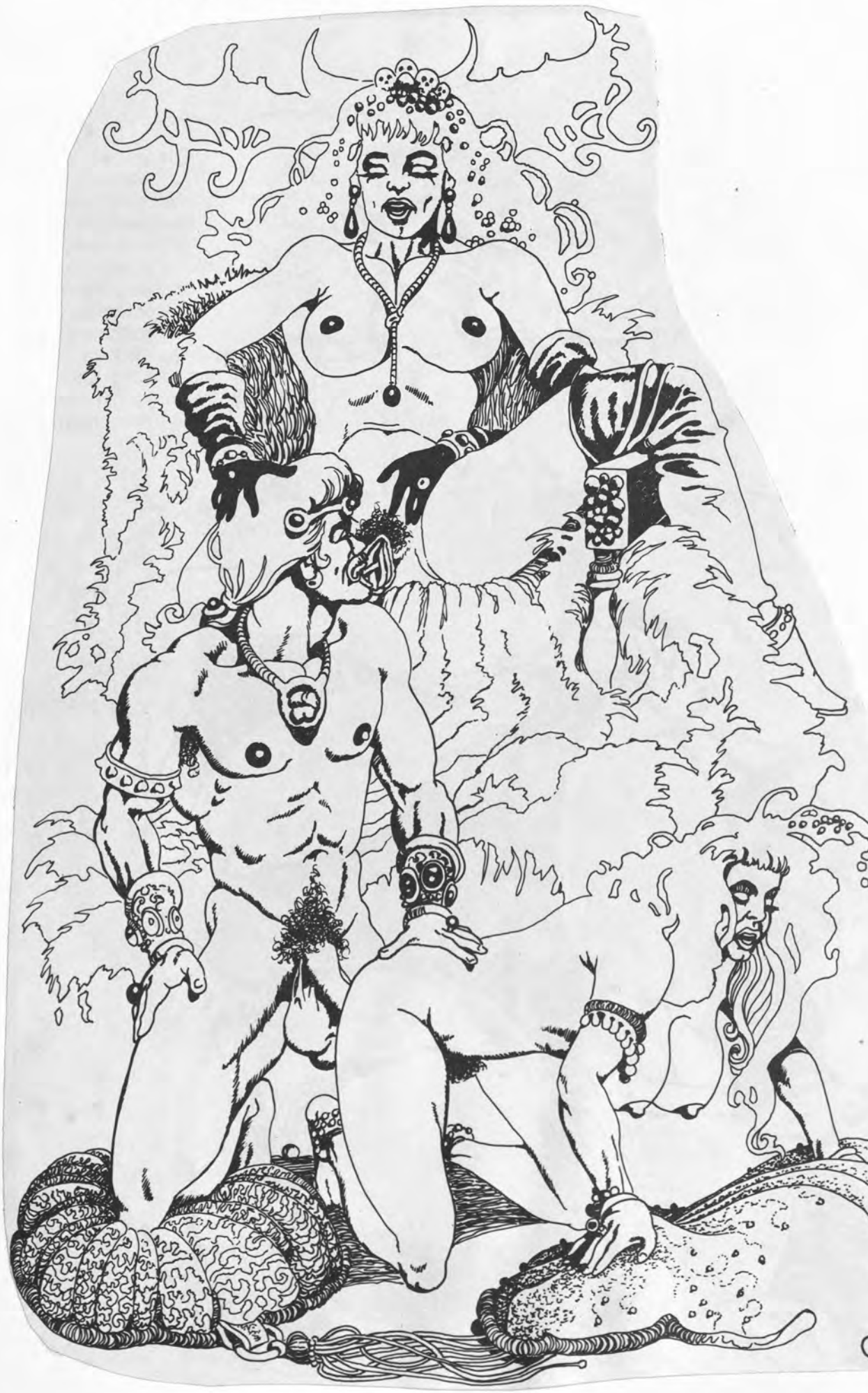

CARL
CORLEO


"THEY'VE GOT US BUSH-WHACKED FOR NOW--BUT WE PARALYZED--A--FEW!"
"DON'T BRAG--THEY WILL--BE--COMING ROUND SOON."
CARL CORLEY

"STRANGE BUNCH OF SAVAGES--ALL SHAPES AND SIZES. HAVE TO HAND IT TO THEM, THOUGH, FOR THEIR FUCKING DERRING-DO!"



AS THEY AWAIT THE SAVAGE'S NEXT MOVE RAFE WANDERS OFF AGAIN ONTO THE WILD TALES OF HIS EXOTIC PAST—



CARL CORLE(X)

"MUST BE THE WENCH'S SIRE--
A PROTECTIVE OLD GOBLIN!"

"YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND, IF YOU KNEW THE ETHICS OF DESERTMALES--A SAVAGE HORDE OF SEXMONGERS, MURDERERS, AND THIEVES."

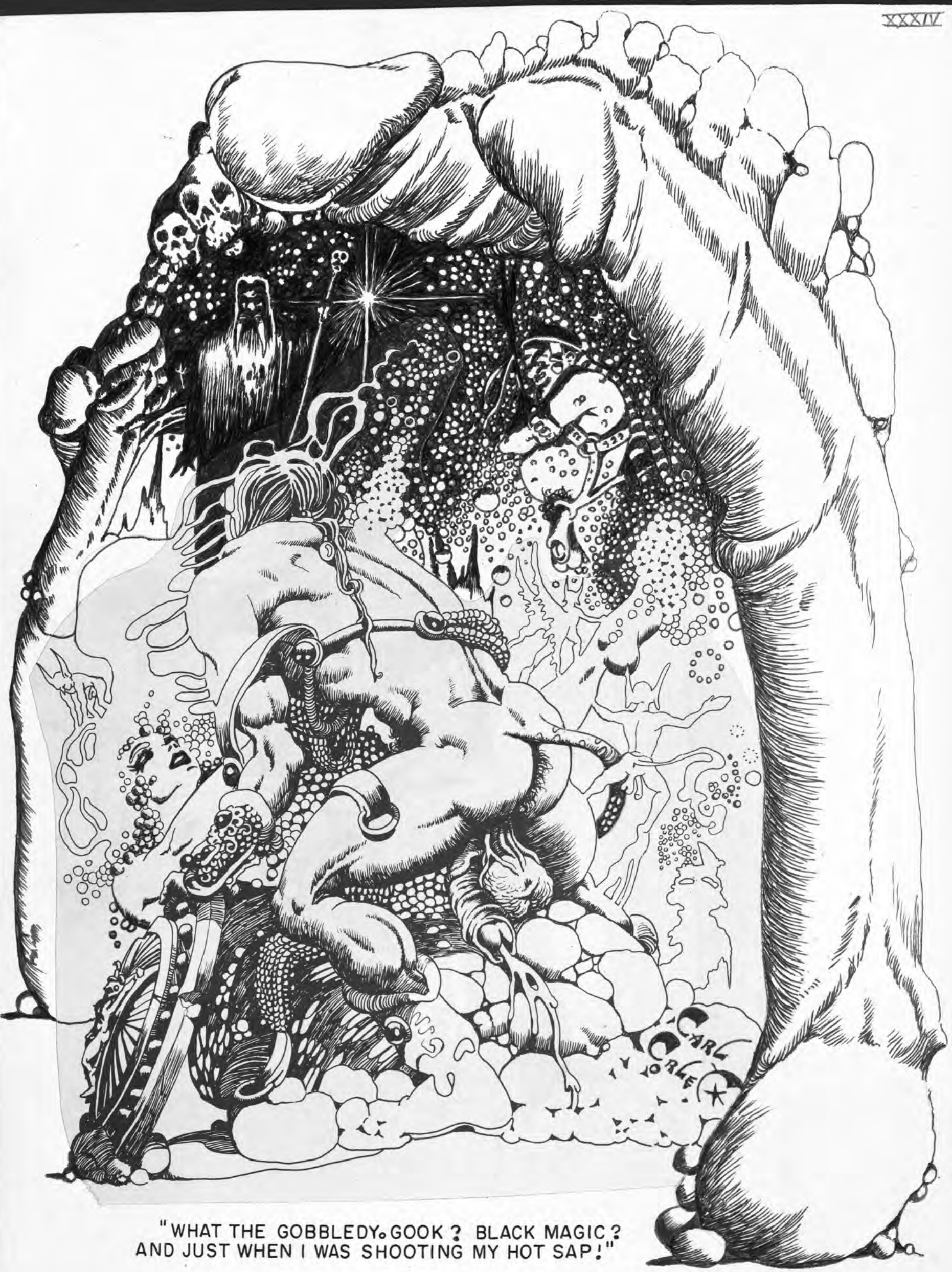
CARL COLE


"FRIG_MY LITTLE SQUIRT, THIS IS MORE THAN I HAD BARGAINED FAR__A WITCH•QUEEN AND HER CHAMBER MAID !"
"BE MINDFUL, MY DOMINIE. PASSION IS LIKE A CONVULSIVE FIT. THOUGH IT MAKES YOU POWERFUL FOR A MOMENT OF BLISS, IT LEAVES YOU SAPPED IN SKULL AND SINEW."
CARL CRALE

"MY LITTLE TART, DO I KNOW SOME STUFF ABOUT MOSS. POTS OR NOT_?"

"FROM THIS MOMENT ON, I APPOINT MYSELF YOUR SEX GUIDE, PROTECTOR, COUNSELOR, SAGE, VALET, LACKEY, AND COOK. I SHALL FOLLOW IN YOUR FOOT-STEPS WHEREVER YOU MAY WANDER."

CARL CORLEY



"WHAT THE GOBBLEDY-GOOK? BLACK MAGIC?
AND JUST WHEN I WAS SHOOTING MY HOT SAP!"

"STRYKUS_ CUT THE WOUND CLEAN AND QUICK, THEN THE AMPUTATION WILL HEAL WITHOUT A SCAR. AND HE_THE UNWORTHY SIRE OF MY GRANDCHILD_SHALL APPEAR AS NOBLE AS OTHER GALASAPIENS OF HONOR AND ESTEEM!"

"NO!__NO! HIS TAIL IS HIS PRIDE AND JOY! IT SET HIM APART FROM OTHER__MALES!"

CARL GRLE

"AS EASY--AS SIMPLE, SIR, AS CUTTING A STEM FROM A BLOOM!"

"GOOD, STRYKUS! I DETEST PAIN AND PROLONGED AGONY, SO HE SHOULD LITTLE--DESPITE HIS WAYWARDNESS WITH MY INNOCENT DAUGHTER!"

CARL CORLEY

"BUT--YOU OLD, THOUGHTLESS HERCINE! YOU ARE NO MEDICO! HIS TAIL IS FOR BALANCING-- LIKE THE PIVOTING OF A SCALE. MY DOMINIE IS NOW A GIMP!"

"TOO LATE FOR GLOP-SOBS--YOUR ODOROUS GOD CAN TRAIN HIMSELF FOR EQUIPOISE--IF--HE HAS THE BRAIN---!

---HIRA, PUT A BLOCKAGE OF ABULATION TO HIS WOUND BEFORE HE BLEEDS TO DEATH! I DO NOT WANT A MURDER ON MY PIOUS HANDS!"

CARL CORLE

" A DEVIL'S TRICK--I MUST ALSO ADD. I WILL TAKE NO SUCH VOW WITH NO FEMALE THAT LIVES--UNLESS--SHE IS OF NOBLE BLOOD, AND A NATIVE OF NEFADOOM. NO HEARTHWENCH THIS SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE IS GOING TO CASTARATE ME--A DOMESTIC-- A WIMPY HOUSEMALE!"



"BRAVO! MY MIGHTY PALADIN--TAIL OR NO TAIL-- YOU ARE STILL MY CHAMPION!"

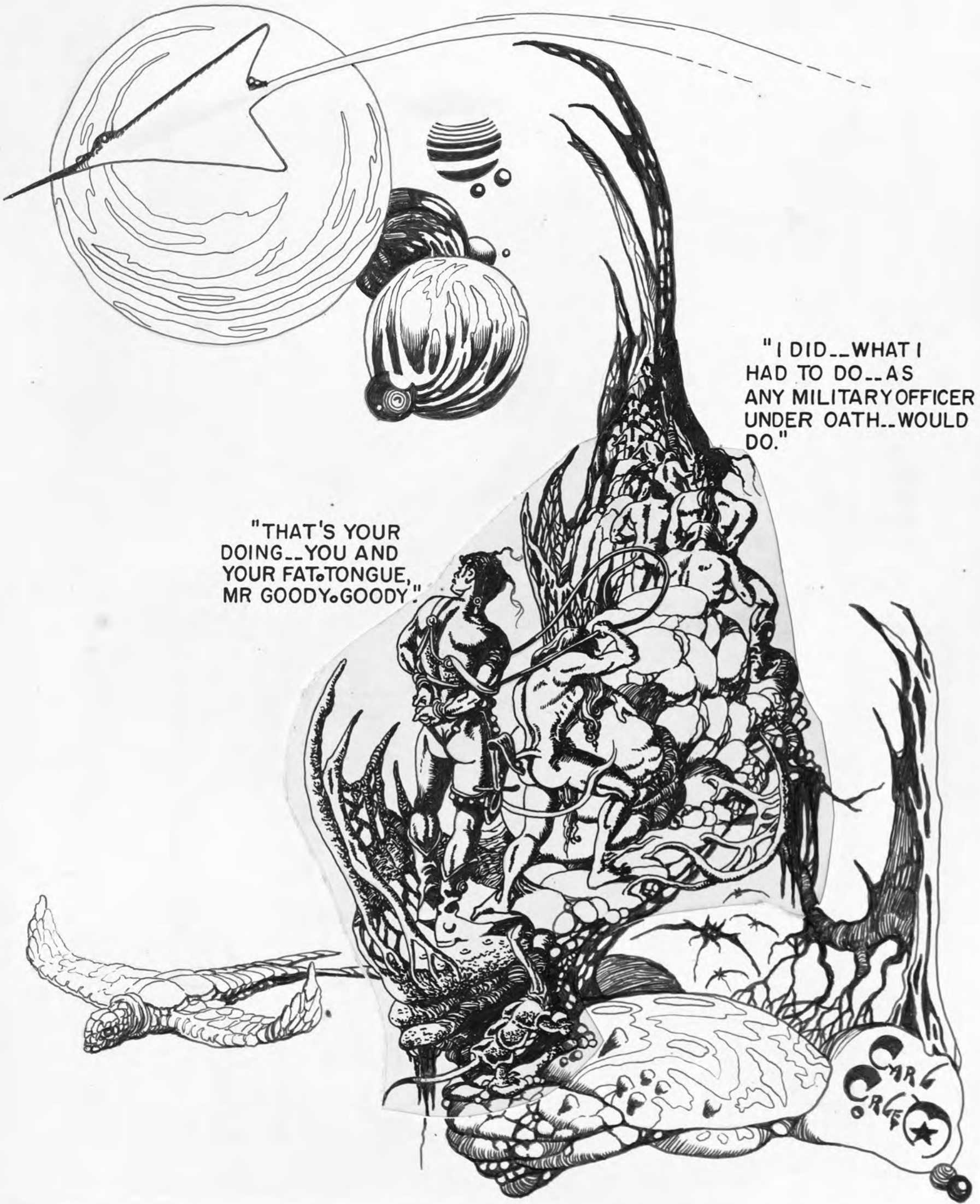
CARL ORLEO


"BEHOLD! RAFE, PRINCE OF HALONDOON. THERE LIES THE FIRST KINGDOM, THE RED BANNER OF SWAZA -- ALL RICH AND GLORIOUS IN A SWIRLING DESERT GLOOM. ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS TO BRIDGE THE CHASM OF THE AWESOME -- THEN -- VIRGINS! MAIDS! DAMSELS! BITCHES! --- AND WHORES!"
"WELL! SERENo DIPITY! LEAD ON!"
CARL CORLEY

OUR SPACE ADVENTURE CONTINUES:



CARL CALEE


"I DID--WHAT I HAD TO DO--AS ANY MILITARY OFFICER UNDER OATH--WOULD DO."
"THAT'S YOUR DOING--YOU AND YOUR FAT TONGUE, MR GOODY GOODY!"
CMR CIRCLE


"MAY BE FOR THE BEST THAT I RELAYED THAT MESSAGE--THEY MAY CAN SAVE US FROM--THIS CERTAIN HORROR!"
"WHAT A FUCK-ING JOGGLE!-- TRAPPED BE-TWEEN THOSE JACKALS UP THERE --AND-- THESE HAIRIES DOWN HERE!"
CARL GEORGE


"YOU MAY BE RIGHT--YOU OLD MILITARY PRIG!"
CARL CORLE


"I ASK THE GALAXY-- WHAT AM I--RAFE SAXON, MOON WARRIOR, KING OF THIS FLOATING ROCK-- DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS ?"
"AND--I ANSWER FOR THE GALAXY-- YOUR UNLEASHED SEX-DRIVE--GOT YOU HERE--SIR!"
CARL CORLEY


"BEHOLD!__SLAVES AND UP-STARTS WHO WOULD NOT OBEY THE GREAT___ VOLCALUS!"
"WA-HOO!__THIS ONE CAN PUT WORDS INTO SENTENCES!"
CARL ORLEF


"THEY ARE NOT COMPLETE DULLARDS, SIR--NOTICE THE PHOSPHORESCENT-SHELL LIGHTING?"
"WELL--PEACHY! RUFUS GADE! NO DOUBT RELICS FROM ENEMY SACKINGS!"
CARL ORFF


"BEHOLD!--THE MIGHTY VOLCALUS!"
"TWO MORE PINK-SKINNED WEAKLINGS! NO USE TO ME EXCEPT--HOUSEHOLD SLAVES--AND TOYS FOR FEMALES!"
"TOYS FOR FEMALES! WOW! WOW!"
CARL CORLEY

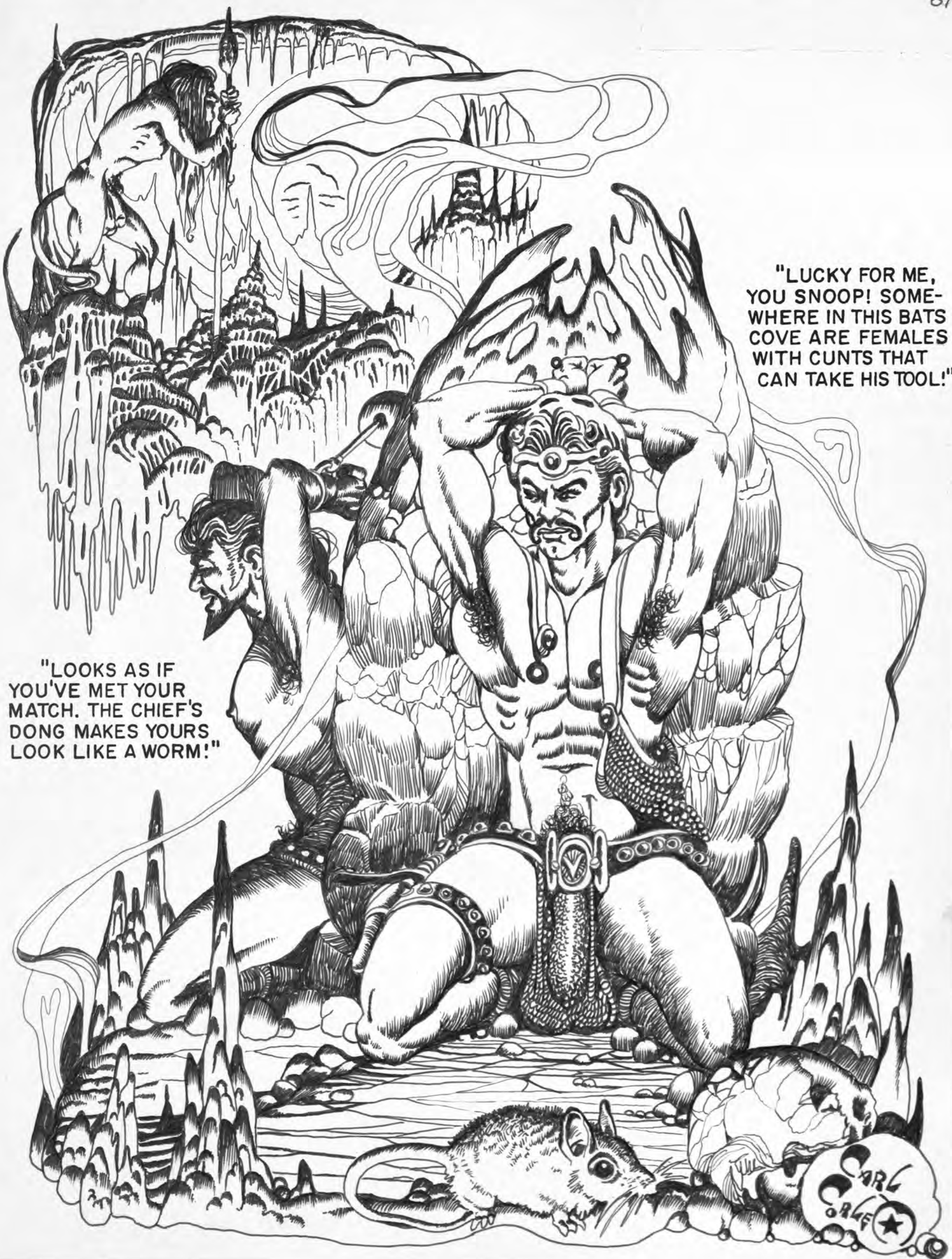

"SHACKLE THEM TO THE LAVA ROCKS ON THE RIM OF THE GREAT CHASM---IF THE ROCKS GO---THEY GO!"
"OH---MIGHTY ONE! IS IT THE MINES---OR THE LAVA PITS ?"
"THOUGHTFUL SOUR-BUG--- ISN'T HE!"
CARL ORLEO

"WHEN KUKU SHACKLES EM-- THEY STAY SHACKLED!"

"THIS MAKES THE SECOND TIME I'VE BEEN LASHED TO A ROCK---ON ACCOUNT OF YOUR--EH-- ANIMAL LUSTS!"

"DON'T FRET! WHAT BALDY DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT I'VE GOT THIS LITTLE TOOTHPICK STRAPPED TO THIS OLD LEG OF MINE!"

CARL ORLEF


"LUCKY FOR ME, YOU SNOOP! SOMEWHERE IN THIS BATS COVE ARE FEMALES WITH CUNTS THAT CAN TAKE HIS TOOL!"
"LOOKS AS IF YOU'VE MET YOUR MATCH. THE CHIEF'S DONG MAKES YOURS LOOK LIKE A WORM!"
CARL CORLEO