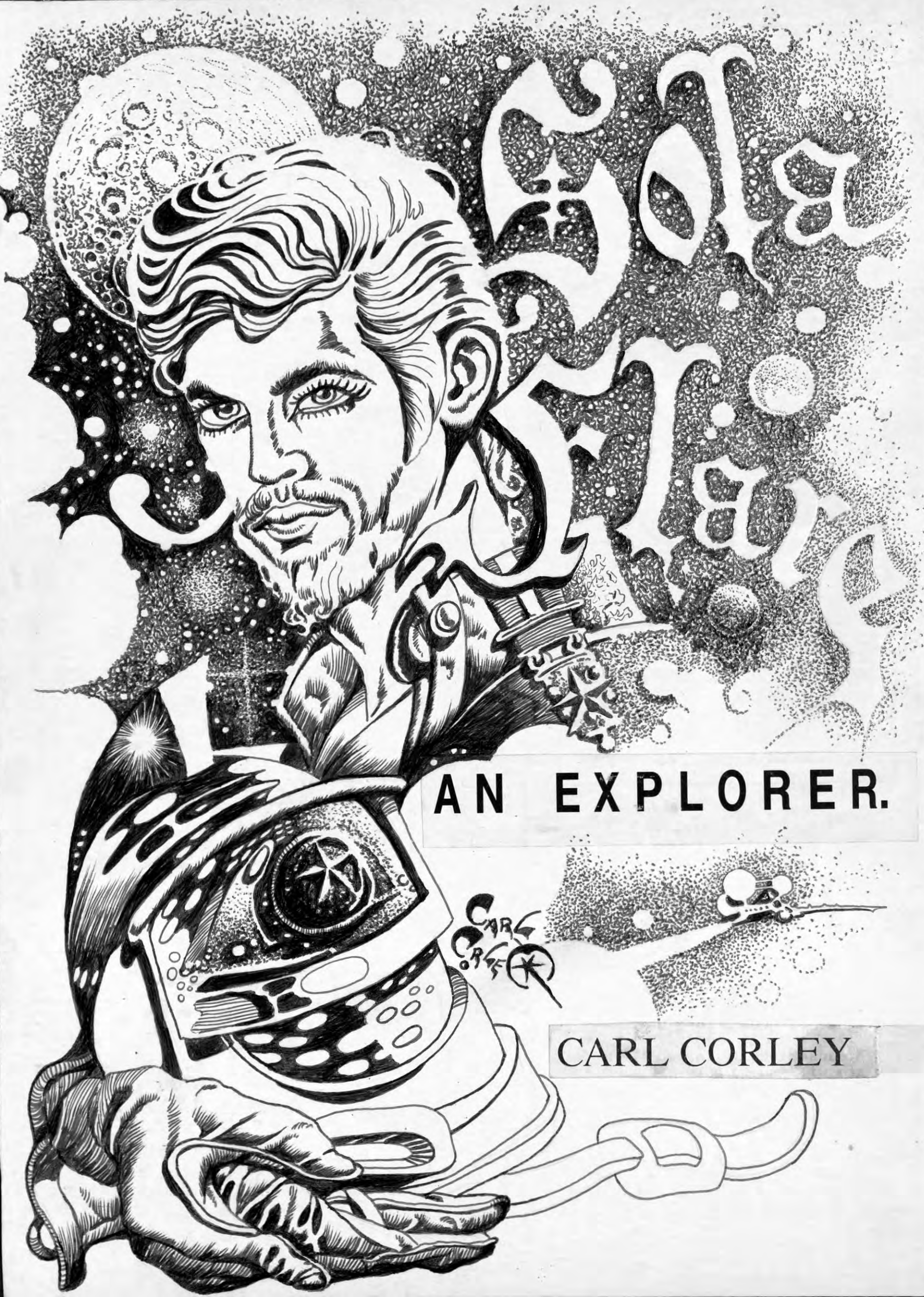

AN EXPLORER.
CARL CORLEY


CARL ORLEY

A FAMILY FEAST IS BEING HELD IN THE GREAT DINING HALL--

AS YOU KNOW, MY SONS, I HAVE NOW REACHED THE SO SAD AUTUMN OF MY YEARS. THIS IS WHY I HAVE SUMMONED YOU IN A FINAL GATHERING OF LAST CLIQUISH DEMANDS_ RATHER A LAST REQUEST. ALLOW ME THIS INDULGENCE.

CARL CORLEY

I AM ASSIGNING EACH OF YOU AN UNEXPLORED DOMAIN IN MY SOVEREIGNTY_A BOOM EACH MUST CONQUER ON HIS OWN HEGEMONY AND EMPIRICAL DEXTERITY. THE FIRST WHO REPORTS BACK TO ME WINS, FOR HIMSELF AND HIS BRIDE, MY CAPITAL AND KINGDOM.




TO YOU, BRALTOR, THE LAND OF THE TERRIBLE DRAGONS. TO YOU, HELTAR, THE VOLCANIC STEEPS. TO YOU, GALAVAR, THE FROZEN ICE SHEETS. TO YOU, DONIGAR, THE DESERT VELDT. AND TO YOU, SOLA FLARE, MY YOUNGEST, THE COMPLACENT FAUNA OF DAUN. I, KING ALTONDARE OF FAIR AMBRALON DO SO DECREE. SO...
CARL CORLEY

---SPEAK NOW—BIAS OR PREDISPOSE—OR—FOREVER HOLD YOUR PEACE.

YOU ARE PREJUDICED, MY SIRE. YOU HAVE DIVULGED SOLA FLARE WITH THE CHOICEST BOOM TO CLAIM! BY BIRTHRIGHT, I CAN CONTEST FOR ALL.




THEN--
SPEAK UP!
IT IS NOW TOO
LATE TO
DROOL AND
DALLY.
SOLA FLARE IS NOT ONE OF US--AN ALIEN FROM ANOTHER STAR CONFEDERATION--A GALASAPIEN PET YOU HAVE ADOPTED. **HE** HAS NO BIRTHRIGHT!
I CAN STILL HIS TONGUE, YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS.
CARL ORGE

I CAN WIELD THIS, MY STELLAR EXPLORER. TRUE_SOLA FLARE HERE IS LIKE A SON TO ME, A RIGHTFUL HEIR. AND HE IS TO SHARE A PLACE AMONG US. SINCE HE HAS BEEN MAROONED ON OUR PLANET, IT IS OUR DUTY TO TAKE HIM IN.

THEN--EXILE HIM TO THE AWESOME BLACK DWARF CRATER MOON BEYOND THE DESERT. LET HIM CONQUER **THAT!** IT WILL TEST HIS EQUATION, WE ALL AGREE.

CARL CORLEY

NEVER! THAT WOULD BE A FATE_FOR SOLA FLARE_WORSE THAN MORTAL DEATH, AND ME HIS MURDERER!

I WILL SO ACCEPT THE BLACK DWARF MOON CRATER, MY LORD, TO SPARE YOU FURTHER DISCOUNT-ENANCE.

CARL ORGE

BESIDES_ THANKS TO SCIENTISTS FROM MY NATIVE PLANET, ISAAC NEWTON AND JOSEPH VON FRAUNHOFER, WHO HAVE PERFECTED THE SPECTROSCOPE, RARE AND PRECIOUS MINERALS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED ON THE BLACK DWARF BY THE USE OF SPECTRAS WAVELENGTHS FROM LIGHT RAYS: RUBIES, SAPPHIRES, EMERALDS, DIAMONDS. YOU NAME IT! SO--I DO ACCEPT THIS BOOM WITH GREAT EXPECTATION AND ANTICIPATION!

WHAT? MY OH MY- OH-MY, MY MY!

CARL CORLEY

IF THE ALIEN KNOWS WHAT HE IS TALKING ABOUT, THEN PERHAPS_FOR OUR OWN CAPITALIST GAINS_WE SHOULD TRACK HIS STEPS.

BUT WITH CAUTION, OH BROTHER NUMBER FOUR. THAT ONE IS DEXTEROUS WITH HIS KNUCKLES!

CARL COBLE

I LONGED TO BESTORE UPON YOU AN AMIABLE SURF TO CLAIM FOR YOUR OWN, SINCE YOU HAD EXPIERENCED SUCH AN APPALLING JOURNEY FROM YOUR NATIVITY

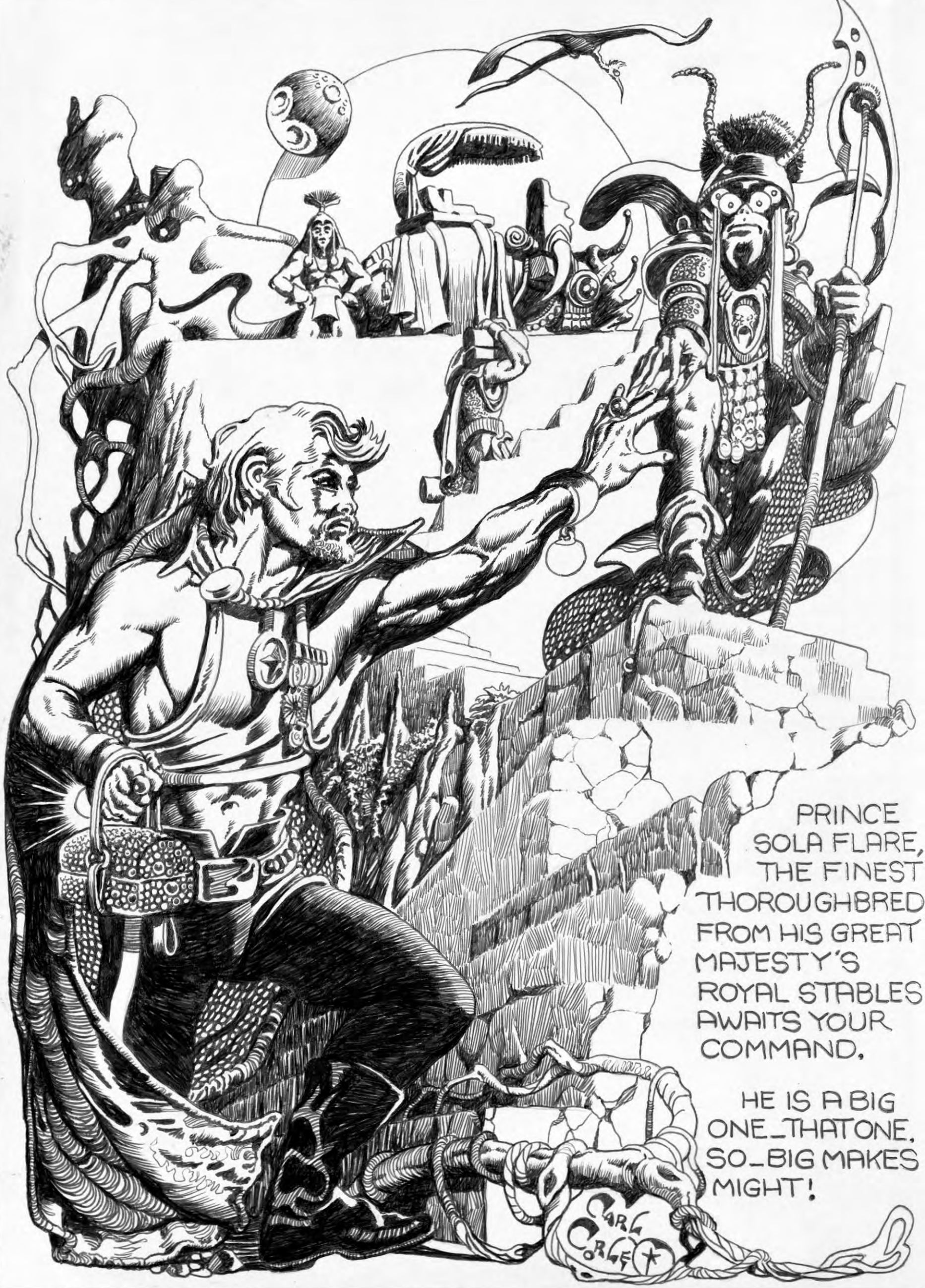
YOU SIGNIFY AS A DIMINISHING NEUTRON STAR. BUT YOU HAVE COURAGE AND GRIT, AND I HOLD YOU IN ESTEEM, A BRILLIANT SPECIMAN FROM YOUR WORLD, TO HAVE SO CROSSED THE STELLAR VOID.

I SHALL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR MY REHABILITATION FROM THE WRECKAGE OF MY STARSHIP. OTHERWISE, I WOULD HAVE PERISHED WITH MY CREW.

CARL CORLEY


THIS IS THE REASON I GAVE YOU THE NAME OF SOLA FLARE_YOUR DYING WORLD. TOO_BECAUSE OF YOUR MANE_A GOLDEN TORCH IN A FLAMING NOON DAY'S SUN. NOW, SOMETHING FOR YOU, A JEWELED CASKET OF RARE AMELIORATING HERBS AND MAGIC CHARMS, A MUST FOR SUCH A HEROIC JOURNEY.
HOW IRONIC, WHEN MY SUMMER NAME IS BLAZE. YOUR CONCERN IS TOUCHING. IT INSPIRES TRIUMPH. HOW CAN I FAIL?
CARL GEORGE


THEN_THIS IS FAREWELL, SIR SOLA FLARE OF EARTH?
NEVER FAREWELL, YOUR MAJESTY! YOU HAVE BEEN BOTH SIRE AND SAVIOR TO ME. I WILL NOT FAIL YOU. I SHALL RETURN, AND RULE YOUR KINGDOM ON THE GRAND SCALE OF YOUR EXPECTATIONS. BID ME TRUE.
CARL CALEF


PRINCE SOLA FLARE, THE FINEST THOROUGHBRED FROM HIS GREAT MAJESTY'S ROYAL STABLES AWAITS YOUR COMMAND.
HE IS A BIG ONE_THAT ONE. SO_BIG MAKES MIGHT!
CARL CORLEY

AND_THIS IS YOUR SLAVE, WOWOG OF WOWOGA-LOON, HAND PICKED BY OUR KING HIM-SELF TO SERVE YOUR EVERY NEED AND WHIM.

HE DOES NOT LOOK LIKE MUCH TO ME. BUT_I AM CONFIDENT HE WILL MEASURE UP_IN TIME.

NEITHER DO YOU! PRIMORDIAL, ME SAY_SAVAGE!

CARL ORLEF


THESE BRUTES HAVE BECOME EXTINCT ON MY WORLD_A MILLENNIUM SINCE THEY RULED THEIR MIGHTY DYNASTY.
WISH THEY EXTINCT HERE ON AMBRALON. GIVE ME PAIN IN AITCH-BONE!
IT IS NOT THE BEAST THAT IS SO OBSTINATE, SIR. IT IS THE GROOM_AS YOU WILL SOON LEARN.
CARL CORLEY


IF YOU SO ASK ME_ME SO HALT THIS FOLLY BEFORE IT START! ME KING WAS VULNERABLE HARKING TO HIS WORTHLESS SONS! US NEVER QUELL THAT FREAKISH MOON CRATER OF LORE! BEYOND THIS DOMAIN— DOOM WAITS!
DRIVE ON!


ME WONDER WHY ME COME ON FOOLISH JOURNEY IN FIRST PLACE. ME NO COMMON GROOM! ME CULLED FROM STABLE BREEDS BY KING HIMSELF_TUTORED IN MARTIAL ARTS, WARFARE, SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION, EXPLORATION, AND GEOGRAPHY. ME ---
CARL CORLEY


--COACHED IN ART OF AIDE
DECAMP, SKILL WITH THE
BUCKLER AND BROADSWORD,
BATTLEAXE AND BAYONET,
THE BODKIN AND BOLO KNIFE,
BUSHWHACKING, SPYING_TOO_
TRAINED BY ROYAL TUTORS AS
THE MOST HIGH
FOR THE MOST HIGH.
ME_OH YES, KNIGHT-
HOOD AND ATHLET-
IC RENOWN_ME
MUST ADD.
CARL
CORLE
WHO ARE YOU TO RANT, WOWOG OF
WOWOGALOON? YOU ARE BUT A SLAVE!


ME NO SLAVE! ME ROYAL SQUIRE! KING ALTONDARE HIMSELF SELECT ME SUPREME FOR THIS CONQUERING QUEST. ME DO JOB WELL. ME BEST!
YOU ARE ALSO A WINDBAG. DID THE KING_ALSO_CULL YOU FOR THAT?
CARL CORLEY


YOU LAUGH NOW, MY AUGUST ONE. BUT SOMEDAY YOU THANK YOUR CELESTIAL STARS THAT ME BE-SIDE YOU ON THIS CALAMITOUS ODYSSEY.
YOU ARE SO RIGHT, MY DIE-HARD.
CARL ORFF


I SEE YOUR POINT. SINCE I WOULD NOT BE A MASTER, THEREFORE I WOULD NOT BE A SLAVE. SO_FROM THIS DAWN FORWARD, YOU SHALL BE MY TRUSTY SQUIRE_ AND CRONY.
CARL ORGE


NOW THAT US SETTLE THAT, WHICH WAY US GO?
IN THE DIRECTION OF THE BLACK DWARF MOON_WHERE ELSE?
CARL CORLEY


WHY ORBS ON CUFFS GLOW IN DARKNESS, THEN WANE AGAIN WHEN IN LIGHT SPECTRUM?
THESE BULBS ARE MY WALKING LAMPS WHILE ABOARD MY STARSHIP. SHADOWS IN STELLAR SPACE ARE OPAQUE.
CARL CORLEY


SOUNDS BIZARRE TO ME. ARE ALL ALIEN TRANSHUMANTS FROM OTHER WORLDS AS WEIRD AS YOU?
NOT HALF AS WEIRD AS YOU, AND THIS BEEHIVE PLANET_IN-FESTED WITH EVERY SPECIES OF THE APHID IN THE WHOLE OF THE INHABITED UNIVERSE!
CARL CORLEY

SPEAKING OF THE SO ANTHROPOMORPHOUS, ME THINK US BEING STALKED!

ME THINK SO— TOO! FOUR OF THEM, IF I CAN COUNT CORRECTLY. WE WILL HAVE TO CHANGE OUR TENOR—A DETOUR TO MY SHIP. THERE I CAN RECOVER ARMS AND AMMUNITION. I SMELL TROUBLE!

CARL CORLEY



ME KNOW! VESSEL JUST BEYOND CITY-STATE GATES.

YOU SHOULD KNOW – YOU HARLEQUIN KNOW IT ALL!

THE SOLA FLARE CATALYSIS:




AH_THE OLD MONARCH HAS DONE ME PROUD. HE HAS ERECTED A MONUMENT IN MY HONOR.
A FINANCIAL PROSPECT, YOU MEAN, O'AUTUMN ONE. THAT OLD PIKER CHARGE TICKET TO VIEW THIS ALIEN MONSTROSITY_A MAGNET FOR FOOLISH TOURIST.
CARL ORLFF

BEHOLD! YOUR FELLOW TRANSHUMANTS
SEALED IN BEEWAX, BEFITTING TOMBS_ME SAY!

IT IS TRAGIC_WITNESS TO SUCH FATAL DEFEAT.



I CANNOT BELIEVE THAT I AM THE ONLY SURVIVOR.

ME LORD, DO NOT OVER-LOOK HAPPY THOUGHT YOU NOT ONLY STELLAR CREATURE TO PREVAIL TABOO CATASTROPHE.

CARL CORLEY


MY OLD FAITHFUL STARARK_STILL THE PERFECT MACHINE!
IF YOU ASK ME, IF VESSEL SO PERFECT, WHY CRASH UP?
CARL CORLEY

A LONG STORY, MY LITTLE INQUISITIVE WOWOG. SOMEDAY_ IF YOU WILL REMIND ME_I WILL TELL YOU ABOUT IT. UNTIL THEN...




THIS GYM UNITARD WILL COMBAT THE AWESOME ELEMENTS NICELY. I ALWAYS SAY_FORGET STYLE. TRAVEL IN COMFORT. BE A GOOD CONFEDERATE, WOWOG, AND PACK A VALISE.
ME NO GOOD CONFEDERATE, BUT ME PACK.
CARL CORLEY

THIS TRUSTY FORTY-FOUR BUFFALO, AND SABRE CROSSBOW IS ALL THAT I WILL NEED TO KEEP OUR TRACKERS AT A SAFE DISTANCE.

ME LIKE_KEEP FOR SOUVENIR.

CARL ORLEY

NO TRANSHUMANT PERMITTED TO VENTURE ABROAD ARMED. AGAINST STELLAR CONFEDERATE LAW TO CARRY LETHAL WEAPONS. OLD BARBARIC CUSTOM OUTLAWED AEONS AGO_OR_TO TAKE LIFE OF HUMAN OR ANIMAL.



WELL_I MAY HAVE TO CHANGE THAT LAW, WOWOG BOY, FOR MY OWN SAFETY. NOW_WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THAT?

IF PLAY WITH FLAMBEAU, GET BURNED!

CARL ORLEY


WELL_HELLO THERE! WOWOG, LOOKS AS THOUGH WE HAVE A ROYAL RECEPT-ION_MASKS AND ALL!
ME LORD, ME NO LIKE!
CARL ORLFF


CALL ME SLAVE _ TAKE THAT! NOW US MAKE TRACKS!
WHAT THE_?
CARL CORLEY


THIS IS LIKE JUMPING OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!
NOW_ME WISH ME ALIFEROUS!
CARL CORLEY

SO_WE MEET AGAIN! WHO ARE YOU TRYING TO HOODWINK? THOSE HOODS FAIL TO DISGUISE THE UNSCRUPULOUS SONS OF KING ALTONDARE OF AMBRALON!

AND_UNWELCOMED ALIEN_YOU CANNOT HIDE BEHIND OUR SIRE'S BE-JEWELED ROBES OF STATE! THE OLD FOOL CANNOT HELP YOU NOW!





I HAVE SEDATED YOUR MOUNT, YOU MEDDLING ALIEN INTERLOPER! AND, IF WE DID NOT NECESSITATE YOUR APT SERVICES, IF YOU FAIL TO COMPLY WITH OUR DEMANDS, I WILL SEDATE YOU AS WELL, AND TAP YOUR BRAIN TO GAIN THE SITE OF WORTHY GEMS!

ME LORD, THAT APHID MEAN THAT TOO! ME KNOW.


SO_THAT IS IT! GREED MAKES HEROES OF US ALL. WITH THIS CROSSBOW, ONE FALSE MOVE FROM YOU, DEAR BRALTOR, AND I WILL PIN YOU TO THE THREE BUFFOONS BEHIND YOU!
CARL CRLEY


THEY BE ARMED WITH STUNBLASTORS BUT LOWER ARMS, O' AUTUMN ONE. YOU TAKE LIFE ON THIS PLANET, FATE BE WORSE THAN MORTAL DEATH. VERY BARBARIC! ME KNOW!
CARL CORLEY


VERY WELL, WOWOG, AS YOU SAY. LAY DOWN MY ARMS I WILL. AS LONG AS I AM MAR-OONED ON THIS AWESOME PLANET, I WILL PLAY BY THE RULES. MODUS VIVENDI! AS THEY SAY: WHEN IN ROME---
CHARLES CORLEY

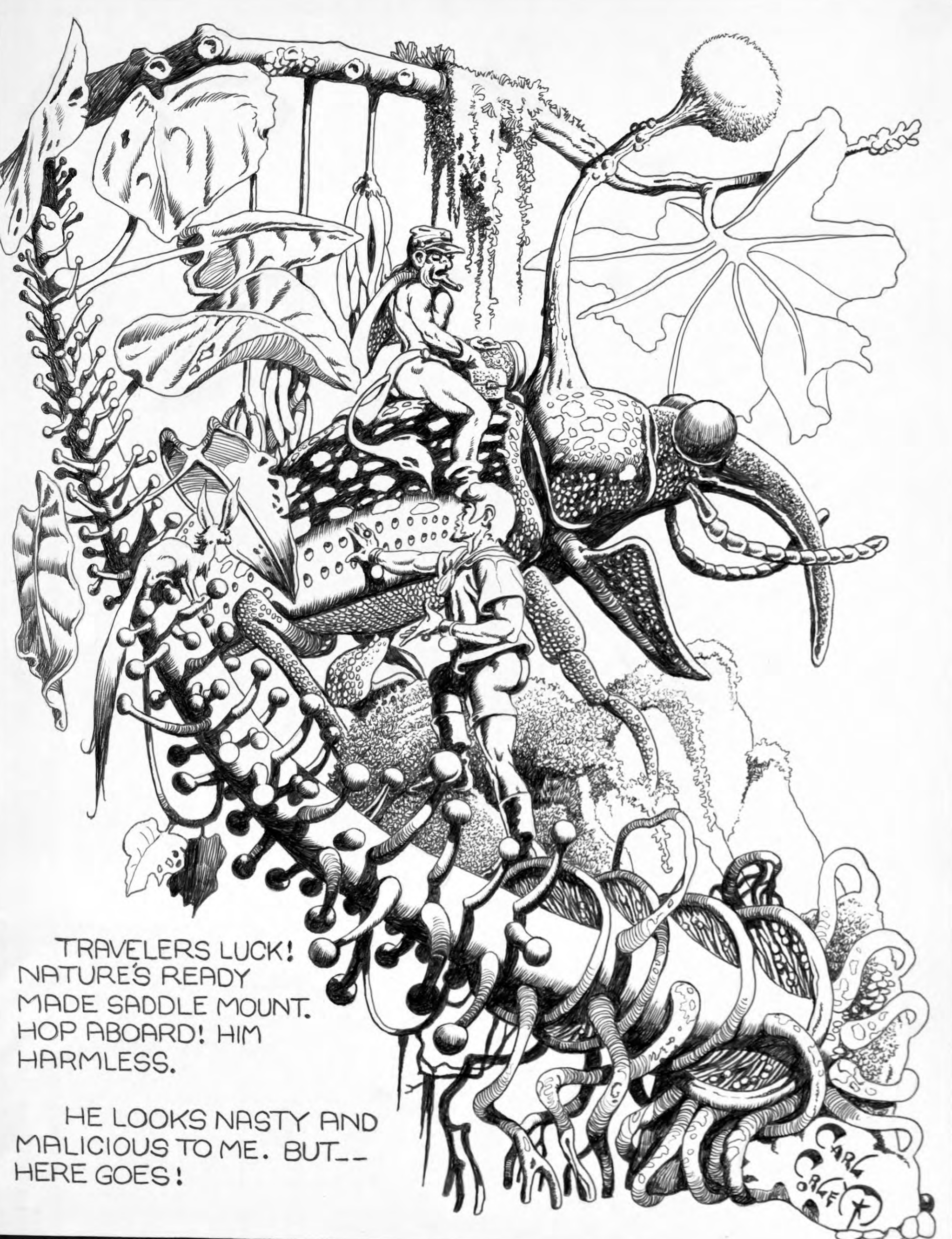
—— SO— PROCURE OUR GEAR, WOWOG, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT! I AM AFRAID WE ARE FATED TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT.

ALIEN! YOU HAVE NO TIME TO DISCOURSE WITH THAT RINGTAILED SLAVE!

BEFORE US RUN, ME LORD, ME GIVE POP-EYED APHIDS GIFT FROM KING'S MAGIC CHEST— A PA'RALYZORB THEY NO SOON FORGET!

CARL ORLEF


FLIBBER-TI-GIBBET!
TARZAN COUNTRY!
BUT_US SAFE
FROM HATED APHIDS.
CARL
CRLE


TRAVELERS LUCK! NATURE'S READY MADE SADDLE MOUNT. HOP ABOARD! HIM HARMLESS.
HE LOOKS NASTY AND MALICIOUS TO ME. BUT-- HERE GOES!
CARL CORLEY



THERE MUST BE A BETTER ROUTE THAN THIS TO DELUDE THOSE FOUR APHIDS OF AVIDITY!

JUST BEYOND BOSK LIES VIADUCT_TOO NARROW FOR BALKY DESERT SLOGS TO CROSS.



ALL ANIMAL AND TRANS-HUMANTS SPECIES COEXIST IN BUSH IN PEACE AND HARMONY.

WOULD IT WERE THAT THEY SO_ **LOOKED**_HARMLESS AS WELL!



MY ROYAL MISSION IS SWIRLING INTO A FROLIC_ WITH YOU AS CAMARADERIE.

WITH WOWOG FROM WOWOGALOON_ NO DULL MOMENTS!


CARL ORLFF
HOW MUCH LONGER AM I TO DELIGHT ON THIS ADROIT ROLLER-COASTER?
NOT LONG, O' AUTUMN ONE. ENJOY_LIKE FESTIVAL IN HARVEST TIME AT WOWOGALOON!


I AM BEGINNING TO QUESTION OUR ARMOR-PLATED RIG AND YOUR TRUE SENSE OF DIRECTION_NOT THAT I DO NOT RESPECT YOUR EXPERTISE AS GUIDE.
ME KNOW JUNGLE MAZE LIKE ME KNOW PALM OF HAND!
CARL ORLEY



THIS BE
RIVER OF MIRRORS,
IN DOMAIN OF MANY
FRAGRANCE_ME KNOW.

I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY_A
FLORAL PARADISE.

ME FORGOT! FATAL FANFARE FALLS!

CARL ORFF


I MUST SAY, WOWOG— WHAT A DIABOLICAL TIME TO REMEMBER!
CARL ORLEF


THERE MUST BE A BETTER WAY TO MAKE A LIVING THAN THIS.
DOUSING GOOD FOR DALLIANCE— ME HONORABLE SOLA FLARE!
CARL GORLEY

BEHOLD_ME LORD! THE VIA-DUCT_LIKE ME SAID!

FOR ONCE, WOWOG, I DO BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE RIGHT.

CARL ORLEY


I SUPPOSE MY GEAR IS RUINED NOW, THANKS TO YOU.
YOU FRET TOO MUCH! PARAPHER-NALIA DRY OUT ON WAY UP!
CARL CORLEY


THEY DEVIL-MAY-CARE!
US MAKE RUN FOR IT!
I DO NOT KNOW HOW DEVIL-MAY-CARE THE FOUR BROTHERS ARE BUT, IN THIS OPEN COUNTRY, WE CAN BE SIGHTED FROM A MILE AWAY. SO_LET US MAKE A RUN FOR IT.
CARL CORLEY


ONCE BEYOND GATE, US SAFE!
CARL ORLEC


YOU ARE QUITE THE MARATHON ATHLETE, WOWOG OF WOWOGALOON! I HAD NO IDEA YOU POSSESSED THAT OLD GRUNT AND GO.
ME NOT PRACTICE FOR TERRESTRIAL OLYMPIAN TOURNAMENT FOR NOTHING!
CARL GREE


ME FORGOT!
DRAWBRIDGE
GOING UP!
CARL
CORLEY

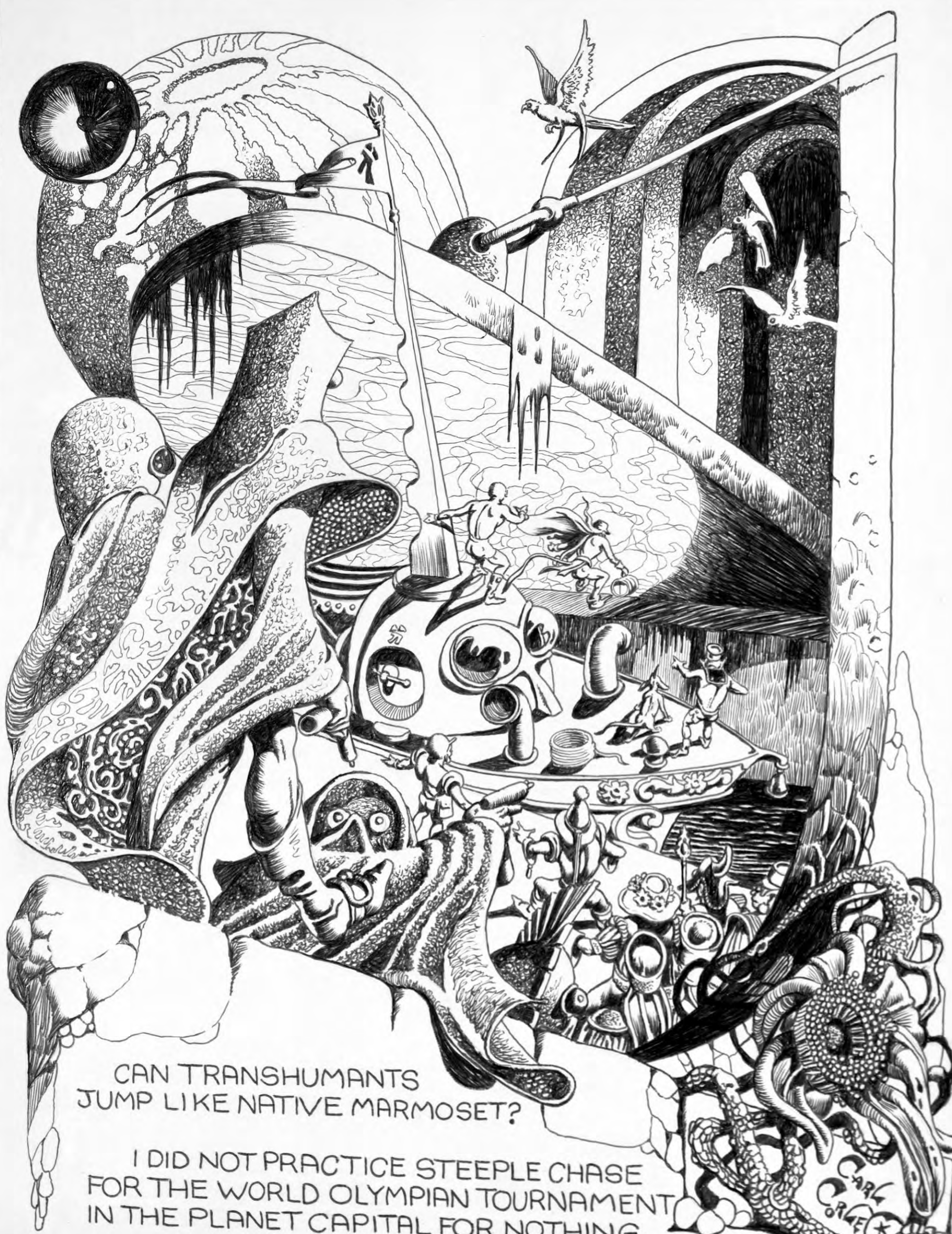

YOU SHOULD RE-WIND YOUR WATER CLOCK. TOO LATE NOW. LOOK_THE MAGNIFICENT FOUR_HOT ON OUR TAILS!
APHIDS RESUR-RECT QUICK!
CARL GORLEY



US RUN FOR IT_LIKE POLTROONS!

I WILL RUN_FOR NOW_BUT_IF I HAD MY TRUSTY FORTY-FOUR BUFFALO ON MY HIP, I WOULD NOT BUDGE AN INCH!

CARL ORLEF

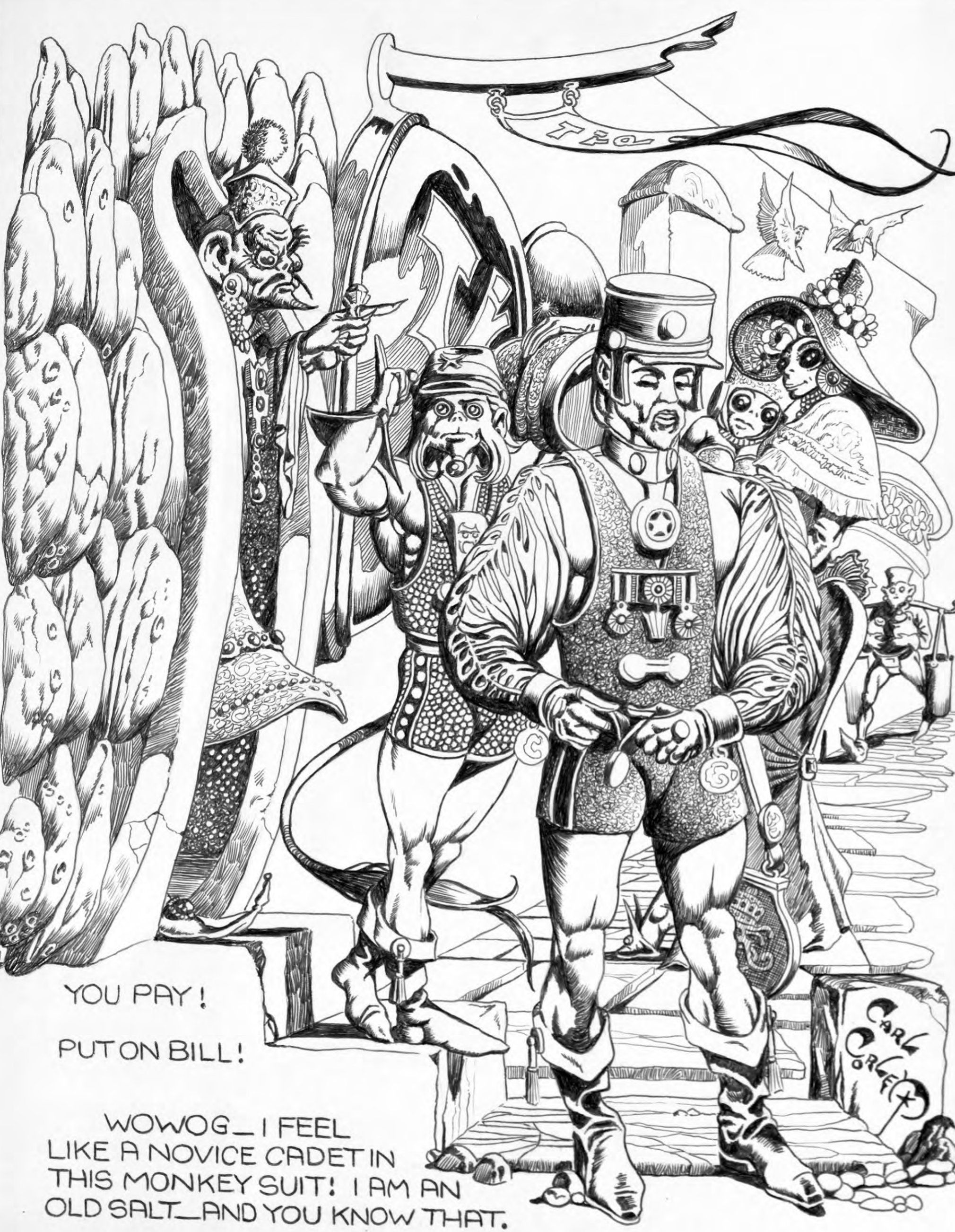

CAN TRANSHUMANTS
JUMP LIKE NATIVE MARMOSET?
I DID NOT PRACTICE STEEPLE CHASE
FOR THE WORLD OLYMPIAN TOURNAMENT
IN THE PLANET CAPITAL FOR NOTHING.
CARL CORLEY


ONE MORE JUMP, ME LORD, AND US BE SAFE FROM LECHEROUS SCARABS!
PROMISES! PROMISES!
CARL ORGE


SO SORRY, O' AUTUMN ONE, TO EXPOSE YOUR ROYAL STATUS TO SUCH ABASH.
JOIEDEVIVRE! MY ANATOMY NEEDS A GOOD STRETCHING.
CARL CORLEY



TALLY HO! SINCE I AM AN ALIEN, WOWOG, I MUST DEPEND UPON YOU FOR DIRECTION—FOR NOW!


YOU PAY!
PUT ON BILL!
WOWOG_I FEEL LIKE A NOVICE CADET IN THIS MONKEY SUIT! I AM AN OLD SALT_AND YOU KNOW THAT.
CARL GORLEY


IF APHID CAN SO MASQUERADE, SO CAN US. SO_CAPTAIN SOLA FLARE, NOW YOU COSTUMED PROPERLY TO VENTURE THROUGH RE-ALM OF FRAGRANCE.
I JUST MAY STAY_SO!
CARL CORLEY


YOU NOT STAY!
LOOK! LO! OUR AWESOME FOE!
AT END OF AQUADUCT LIES ABANDONED UNDER-GROUND ARTERY. US BE SAFE THERE.
CARL CORLEY


I AM STILL AHEAD OF YOU! BUT WHAT--
RUN--- SLOWPOKE! YOU SLOW AS MISSOURI MULE!
CARL ORGE


--WHAT DID YOU SAY? WHERE DID YOU HEAR THAT?
ME LORD_HEAR WHAT?
CARL ORLEFF



THAT_ SLOW AS A *MISSOURI MULE*_ WHO RELATED THAT APHORISM TO YOU?

ALIEN SURVIVOR FROM STELLAR VESSEL_ THAT IS WHO!



WHAT? THERE WERE **OTHER** SURVIVORS? AND, WITH ALL YOUR SILLY PRATTLE, AND YOU NEVER INFORMED ME!

ME LORD NEVER ASKED! ME INFORM YOU NOW. A MALE AND FEMALE.


WHY_YOU LITTLE MONKEY-TAILED IGNORAMUS! I OUGHT TO PUNCH YOU OUT! DO YOU KNOW__WHERE THEY ARE__IF THEY ARE STILL ALIVE?
FORBIDDEN ON PLANET AMBRALON TO STRIKE TRUSTY SLAVE! BUT_ YES SIR TO BOTH QUESTIONS. ME_ SHORT OF BREATH! WITH DESERT TRIBE BEYOND__ GREAT RIVER.
CARL CORLEY


SO_YOU FINALLY GOT IT OUT! THIS CHANGES EVERYTHING! THE ROYAL QUEST WILL HAVE TO BE PIGEONHOLED UNTIL I LOCATE THEM AND RECONNOITER. AFTER ALL, I AM CAPTAIN OF MY STAR-SHIP, AND MY CREW TAKES PRIORITY OVER ANYTHING ON THIS HEXAPOD-INFESTED PLANET.
FIRST_US REST!
CARL ORLEY

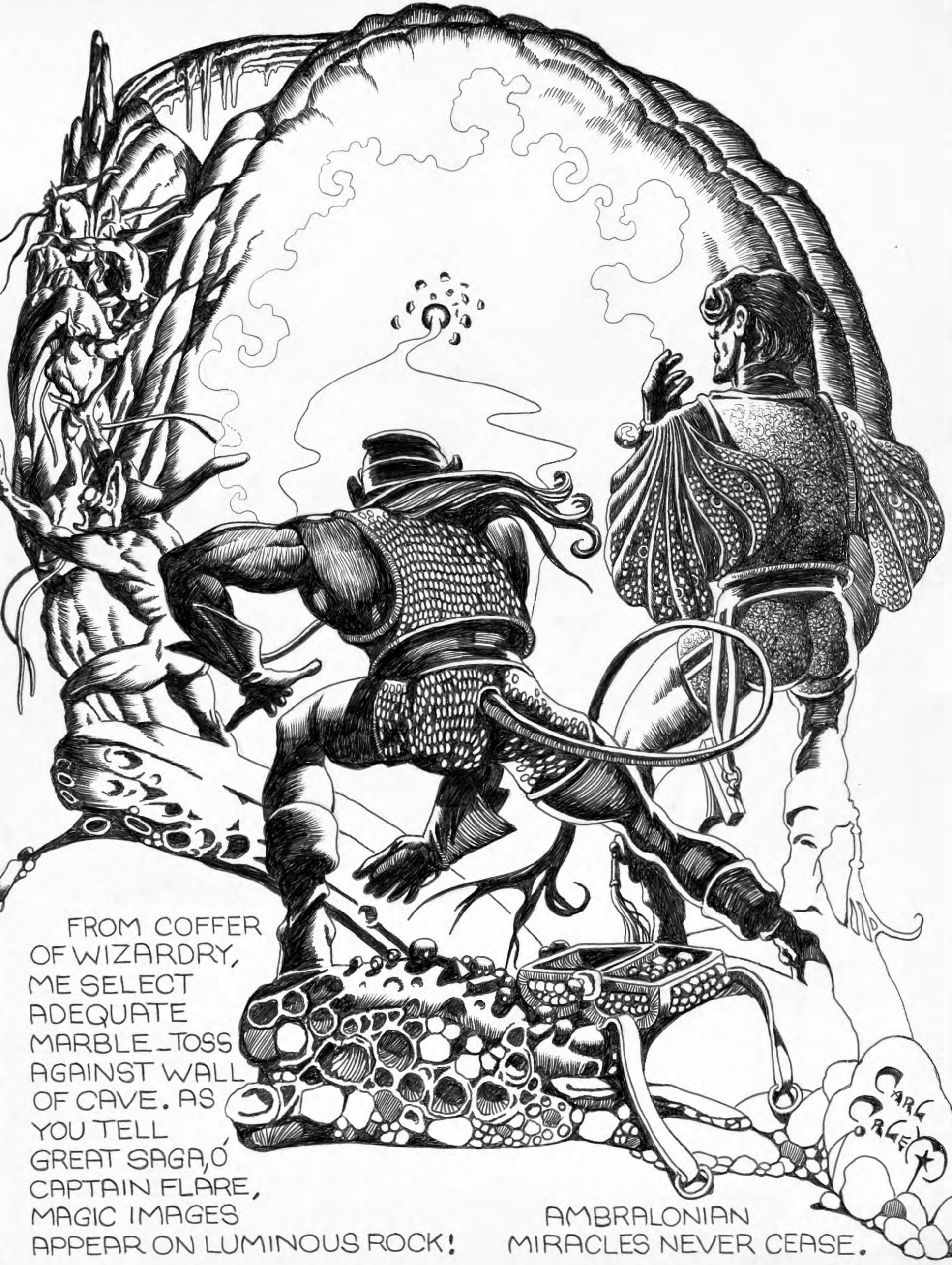

GET OFF YOUR AITCH-BONE, WOWOG! I AM IMPATIENT TO LOCATE MY LOST CAMARADERIE!
ME UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN SOLA FLARE! BUT_ SINCE LONG, DARK, TREACHEROUS JOURNEY TO END OF TUNNEL, US REST AND REPLENISH STRENGTH.
CARL GORLEY


SLOOMS, MY CAPTAIN SOLA FLARE. HARMLESS, GENTLE, HOSPITABLE. PLEASE – SHARE MELON WITH UNWORTHY ONE.
CARL CORLEY



NO. YOU MUST UNDERSTAND, MY MOTHER WAS A HUMANOID FROM THE PLANET EARTH, WHILE MY FATHER WAS AN ANDROID— AND SO MANUFACTURED ON THE PLANET CANAANVERDE:


---BUT THAT IS A LONG, LONG STORY, AND TIME **IS** A FACTOR.
SEEM LIKE YOU HAVE A STOREHOUSE OF LONG— LONG STORIES! SO WHAT BETTER TIME THAN PRESENT— WHILE US SAFE, TO UNFOLD YOUR MYSTERIOUS APOC- RYPHA?
CARL ORLEFF
IS THIS A WOWOGALOONIAN COMMAND?


FROM COFFER OF WIZARDRY, ME SELECT ADEQUATE MARBLE. TOSS AGAINST WALL OF CAVE. AS YOU TELL GREAT SAGA, O' CAPTAIN FLARE, MAGIC IMAGES APPEAR ON LUMINOUS ROCK!
AMBRALONIAN MIRACLES NEVER CEASE.
CARL CRLE

NOW, WOWOG OF WOWOGALOON, LET US PUT YOUR MAGIC ORBS TO THE TEST, WITH HOPES THAT THE FOUR ALTON-DARE BROTHERS DO NOT INTERVENE--

SINCE MY FATHER WAS UNIQUE, AND VERY SPECIAL TO ME, DURING MORE SYNCHRONOUS TIMES, I COMPILED A HISTORY OF OUR HEROIC ADVENTURES ON COSMIC WORLDS AND, BEING OF AN ARTISTIC NATURE, RIDDLED IT WITH PRIMITIVE, BUT GRAPHIC SKETCHES. I TITLED THE BOOK - AND SO RIGHTLY--- **AN EXPLORER.**

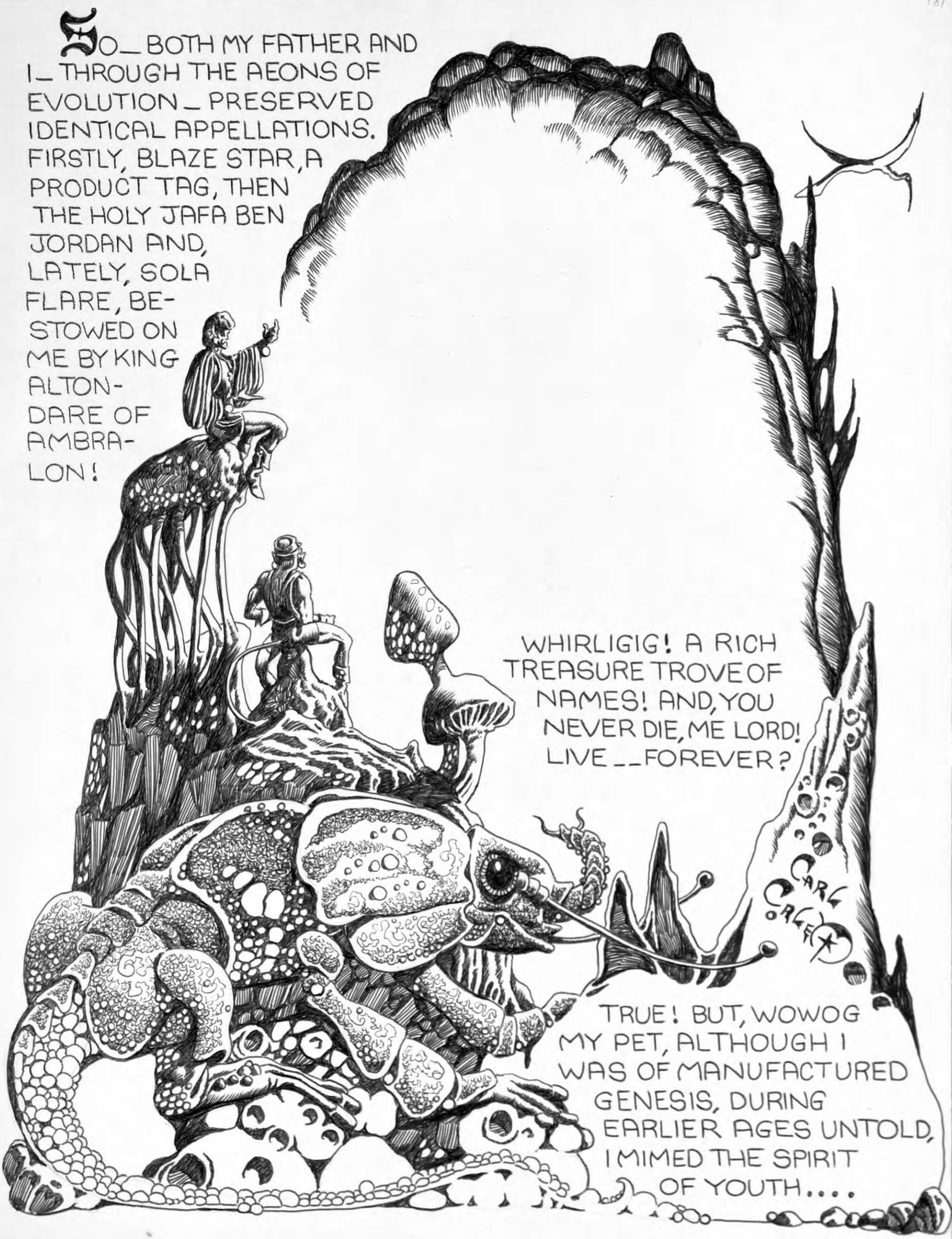
IT WORKS!

CARL ORGE

O', CAPTAIN SOLA FLARE! STOP! HOW CRUEL. YOU NO GAIN BACK BIRTH RIGHT? MOST IMPORTANT!

I GOT IT BACK, BUT IT TOOK SOME DOING!




YO— BOTH MY FATHER AND I— THROUGH THE AEONS OF EVOLUTION— PRESERVED IDENTICAL APPELLATIONS. FIRSTLY, BLAZE STAR, A PRODUCT TAG, THEN THE HOLY JAFA BEN JORDAN AND, LATELY, SOLA FLARE, BESTOWED ON ME BY KING ALTONDARE OF AMBRALON!
WHIRLIGIG! A RICH TREASURE TROVE OF NAMES! AND, YOU NEVER DIE, ME LORD! LIVE— FOREVER?
CARL CALEY
TRUE! BUT, WOWOG MY PET, ALTHOUGH I WAS OF MANUFACTURED GENESIS, DURING EARLIER AGES UNTOLD, I MIMED THE SPIRIT OF YOUTH....


CARL CORLEY
LEAFHOPPERS! WHAT MADNESS! WHAT BRUTALITY! NO VIOLENCE ON AMBRALON.
WOWOG - MY LITTLE NAIVE MARMOSET! THERE IS VIOLENCE FROM ONE END OF THE UNIVERSE TO THE OTHER! BOTH MAN AND NATURE ARE FIERCE, PERNICIOUS FORCES.


OUR FOE! TIME TO MAKE TRACKS! GREAT ILLUSION STORY PUT ON HOLD!
IF ONLY I HAD MY TRUSTY FORTY-FOUR BUFFALO, AND MY SABRE CROSSBOW!
CARL GORLEY


SOMEDAY FINISH TRANS-CENDENT MANIFESTATION SAGA--NO?
SOMEDAY- YES! ONCE I HAVE RESCUED THE TWO CREW SURVIVORS, BUT- UNTIL THEN---
CARL CREF



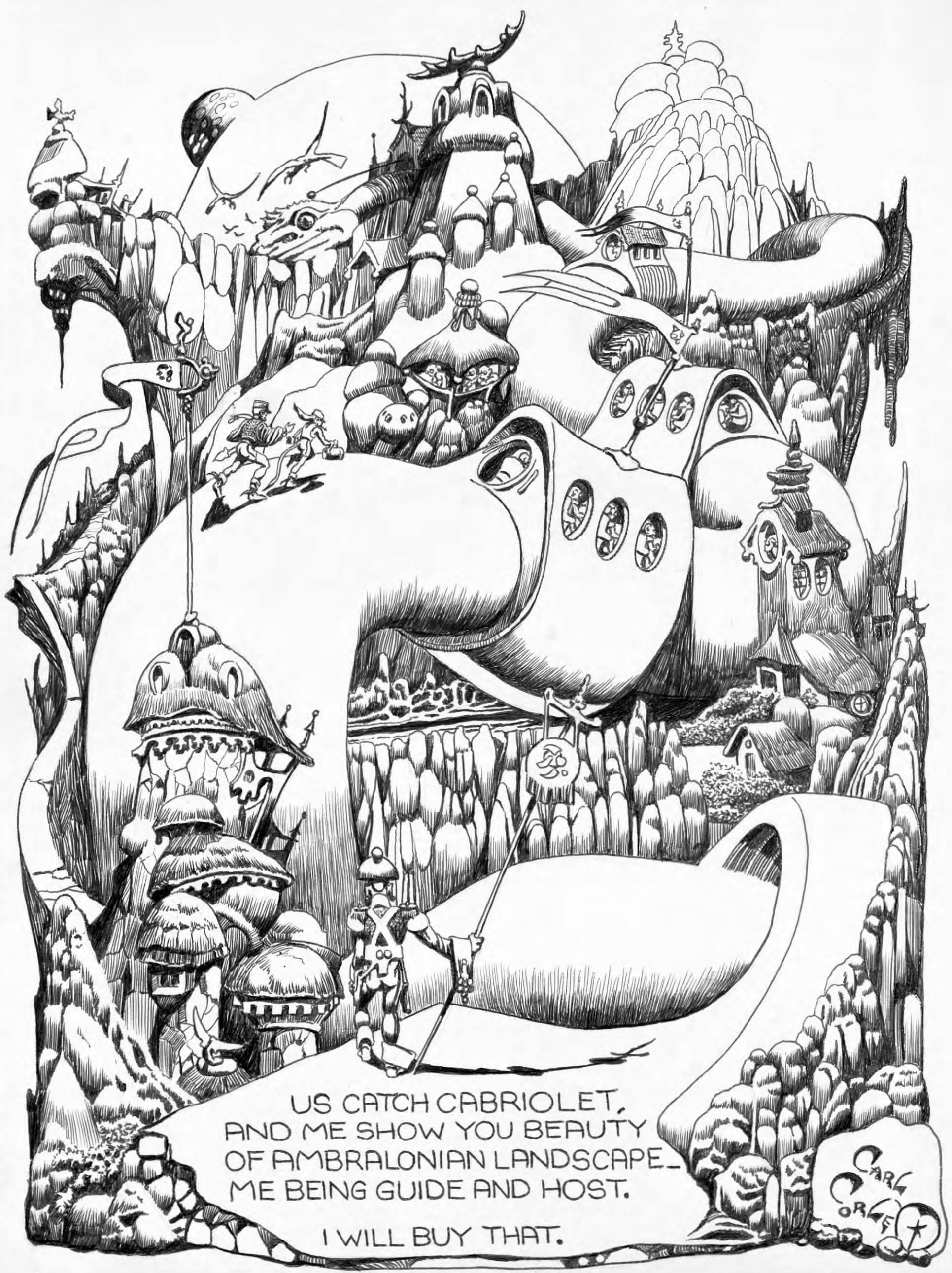
AROUND BEND, END OF TUNNEL — TIME TO JUMP!

I CAN SEE THAT, NUMSKULL!


NOW!
PRINCE BLAZE
STAR_JAFA
BEN JORDAN_
CAPTAIN SOLA
FLARE_JUMP!
CROIX-DE-GUERRE!
CARL GORLEY

SERPENTINE EXPRESS! FREE RIDE THROUGH AMALGAMATE PARK.

QUITE A FUEL SAVER__IF__THIS WIGGLE-WAGGLE STAYS ON TRACK.


US CATCH CABRIOLET,
AND ME SHOW YOU BEAUTY
OF AMBRALONIAN LANDSCAPE_
ME BEING GUIDE AND HOST.
I WILL BUY THAT.
CARL ORFF



THEM AGGRAVATING APHIDS! A PITY_
SPUMANS HAVE SUCH MARVELOUS SENSORY DETECTORS!


I WAS HEART-FELT_THOUGH ANDROIDS NORM-ALLY DO NOT FEEL_THAT MY GREAT FRIEND HAD FORSAKEN ME DURING MY HOUR OF NEED.
ME YET GREAT AND LOYAL AND TRUSTY FRIEND, O' CAPTAIN SOLA FLARE. ME NO EVER FOR-SAKE YOU!
CARL CORGE