

ROBERT A. HEINLEIN

CITIZEN OF THE
GALAXY

A C T I I I



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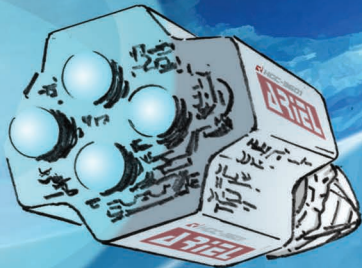
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CITIZEN OF THE GALAXY

A C T I V E

LOVELY TERRA, MOTHER
OF WORLDS!

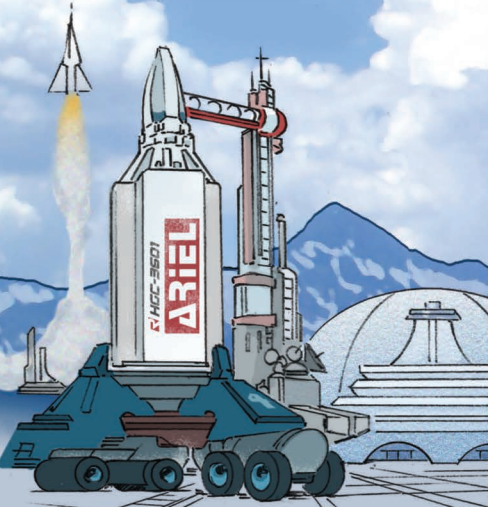


WHAT POET, WHETHER OR NOT HE HAS
BEEN PRIVILEGED TO VISIT HER, HAS
NOT TRIED TO EXPRESS THE
HOMESICK LONGING OF MEN FOR
MANKIND'S BIRTHPLACE . . . HER
COOL GREEN HILLS, CLOUD-GRACED
SKIES, RESTLESS OCEANS, HER WARM
MATERNAL CHARM.



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GALACTIC ENTERPRISES
FIELD, COLORADO.



HERE ARE YOUR
DISCHARGE PAPERS. AND
PAYMASTERS DRAFT.



THOR!

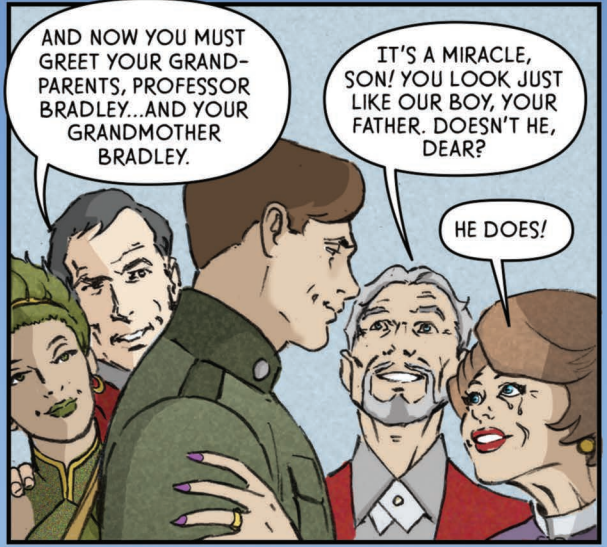
WELCOME HOME, LAD!
CALL ME UNCLE JACK.

...AND THIS IS
YOUR COUSIN
LEDA!



IT'S WONDERFUL
TO HAVE YOU HOME,
THOR!

UH,
THANKS?!



AND NOW YOU MUST
GREET YOUR GRAND-
PARENTS, PROFESSOR
BRADLEY...AND YOUR
GRANDMOTHER
BRADLEY.

IT'S A MIRACLE,
SON! YOU LOOK JUST
LIKE OUR BOY, YOUR
FATHER. DOESN'T HE,
DEAR?

HE DOES!



MR. RUDBEK, WHAT'S
YOUR OPINION OF THE...

LATER...

CALL MY OFFICE...

MR. RUDBEK IS TIRED.



WHY DON'T YOU KIDS RIDE UP
FRONT AND ENJOY THE VIEW? I'VE
GOT CALLS WAITING. YOU'LL EXCUSE
ME, THOR? BUSINESS GOES ON.

CERTAINLY,
DADDY.



WHAT'S THAT WHITE STUFF? ALUM?

WHY, THAT'S SNOW. THOSE ARE THE *SANGRE DE CRISTOS*.

SNOW, FROZEN WATER.

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN SNOW BEFORE?

IT'S JUST NOT WHAT I EXPECTED...

REALLY? WAIT 'TILL I TELL YOU ABOUT SKIING!



FORGIVE MY CURIOSITY, THOR, BUT THERE IS A FAINT ACCENT IN YOUR SPEECH.

I SUPPOSE I PICKED IT UP WHEN I WAS A SLAVE IN JUBBULPORE.

EXCUSE ME?

AN OLD BEGGAR BOUGHT ME. I WAS A SLAVE.

"BOUGHT" YOU?! THERE HAVEN'T BEEN SLAVES FOR CENTURIES.

IF YOU THINK THAT SLAVERY HAS BEEN ABOLISHED...

...WELL, IT'S A **BIG GALAXY!**



ARE YOU SERIOUS?

HERE'S MY SLAVE'S MARK. THE TATTOO USED TO IDENTIFY MERCHANDISE.

HOW PERFECTLY HORRIBLE! BUT WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING?

IT'S A LONG WAY OFF.



ENJOYING THE HOP, THOR?

YES, SIR. THE SCENERY IS WONDERFUL.

WE'LL BE HOME SOON.

SEE? THERE'S RUDBEK CITY!

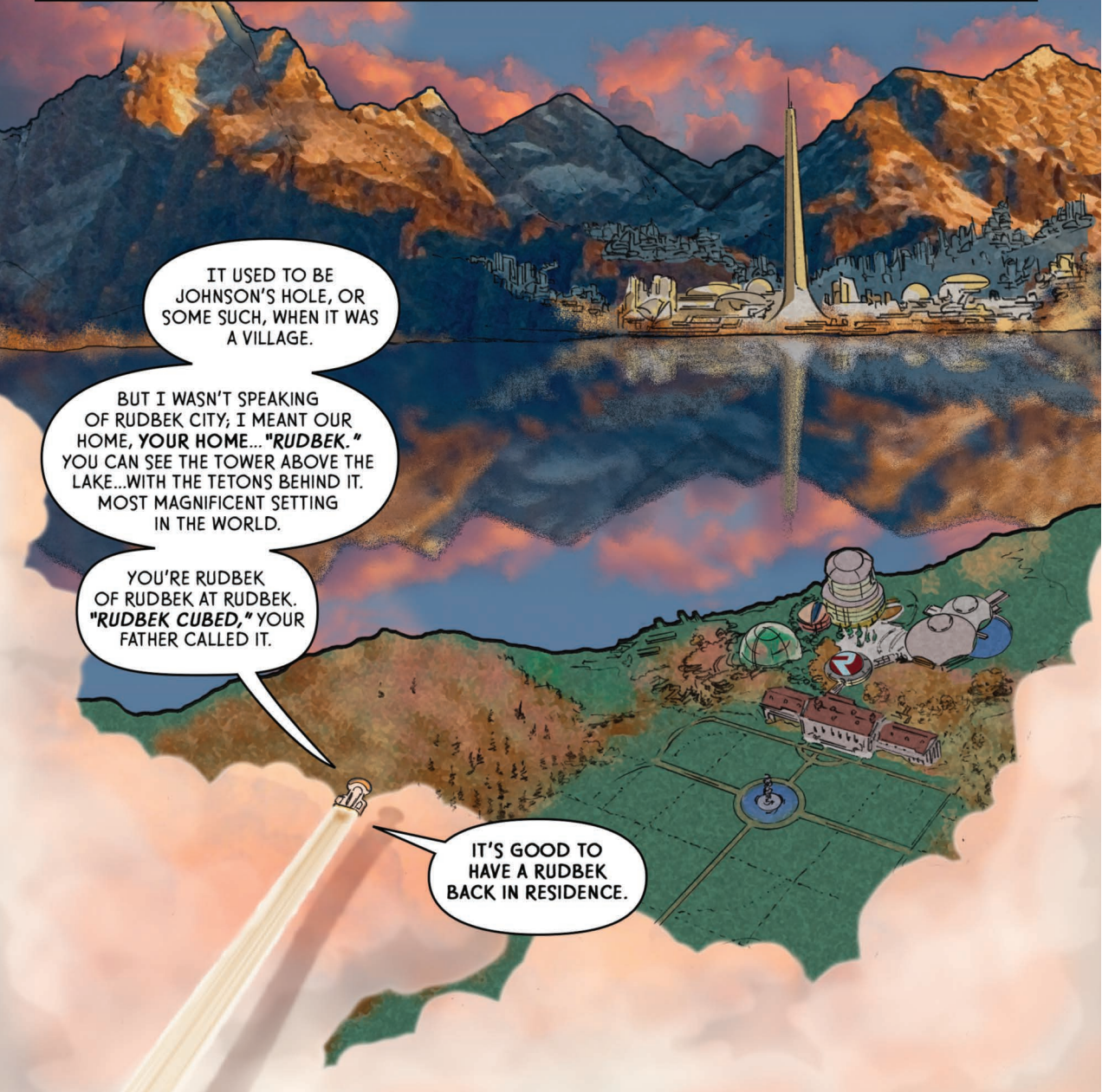


IT USED TO BE JOHNSON'S HOLE, OR SOME SUCH, WHEN IT WAS A VILLAGE.

BUT I WASN'T SPEAKING OF RUDBEK CITY; I MEANT OUR HOME, YOUR HOME... "RUDBEK." YOU CAN SEE THE TOWER ABOVE THE LAKE...WITH THE TETONS BEHIND IT. MOST MAGNIFICENT SETTING IN THE WORLD.

YOU'RE RUDBEK OF RUDBEK AT RUDBEK. "RUDBEK CUBED," YOUR FATHER CALLED IT.

IT'S GOOD TO HAVE A RUDBEK BACK IN RESIDENCE.



THAT EVENING IN THE GREAT HALL OF THE RUDBEK MANSION.

THERE YOU ARE, LAD! REFRESHED? WE WON'T WEAR YOU OUT, JUST A FAMILY DINNER.

THOR, MAY I PRESENT TO YOU JUDGE BRUDER

GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK, YOUNG MAN! THERE SHOULD BE A RUDBEK AT RUDBEK.

GENTLEMEN, IT'S TIME FOR DINNER.

SOMEONE HAS TO KEEP THE FIRES BURNING. BUSINESS WON'T WAIT.

DADDY IS AWFULLY BUSY. IT'S TOO COMPLICATED FOR ME.

LET'S HURRY; THE OTHERS ARE WAITING.

THOR, TOMORROW WE HAVE A SKI TRIP PLANNED AND I WANT YOU TO MEET SOMEONE.

HIS NAME IS JOEL DE LA CROIX.

HE'S NOT FAMILY BUT HE BEGGED ME TO INTRODUCE HIM.

HE'S A BRILLIANT ENGINEER AND HE WANTS TO DISCUSS AN OPPORTUNITY WITH YOU.

SURE, I GUESS.

SHHH, NOW TAKE MY ARM AND WALK ME IN.