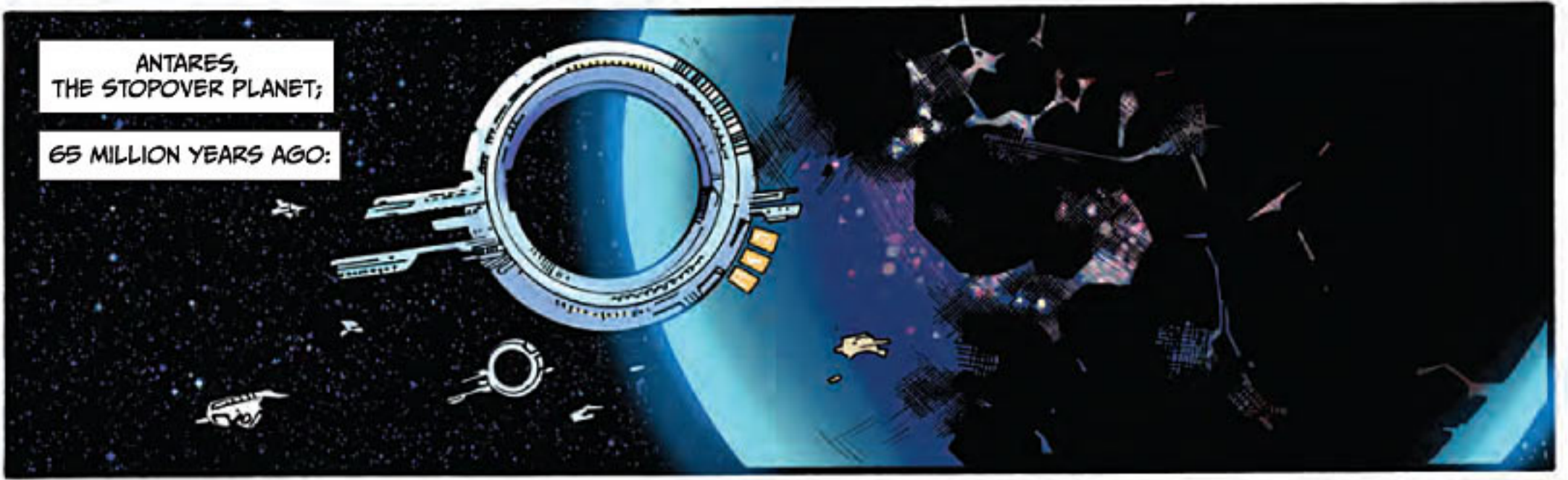


ANTARES,
THE STOPOVER PLANET;

65 MILLION YEARS AGO:



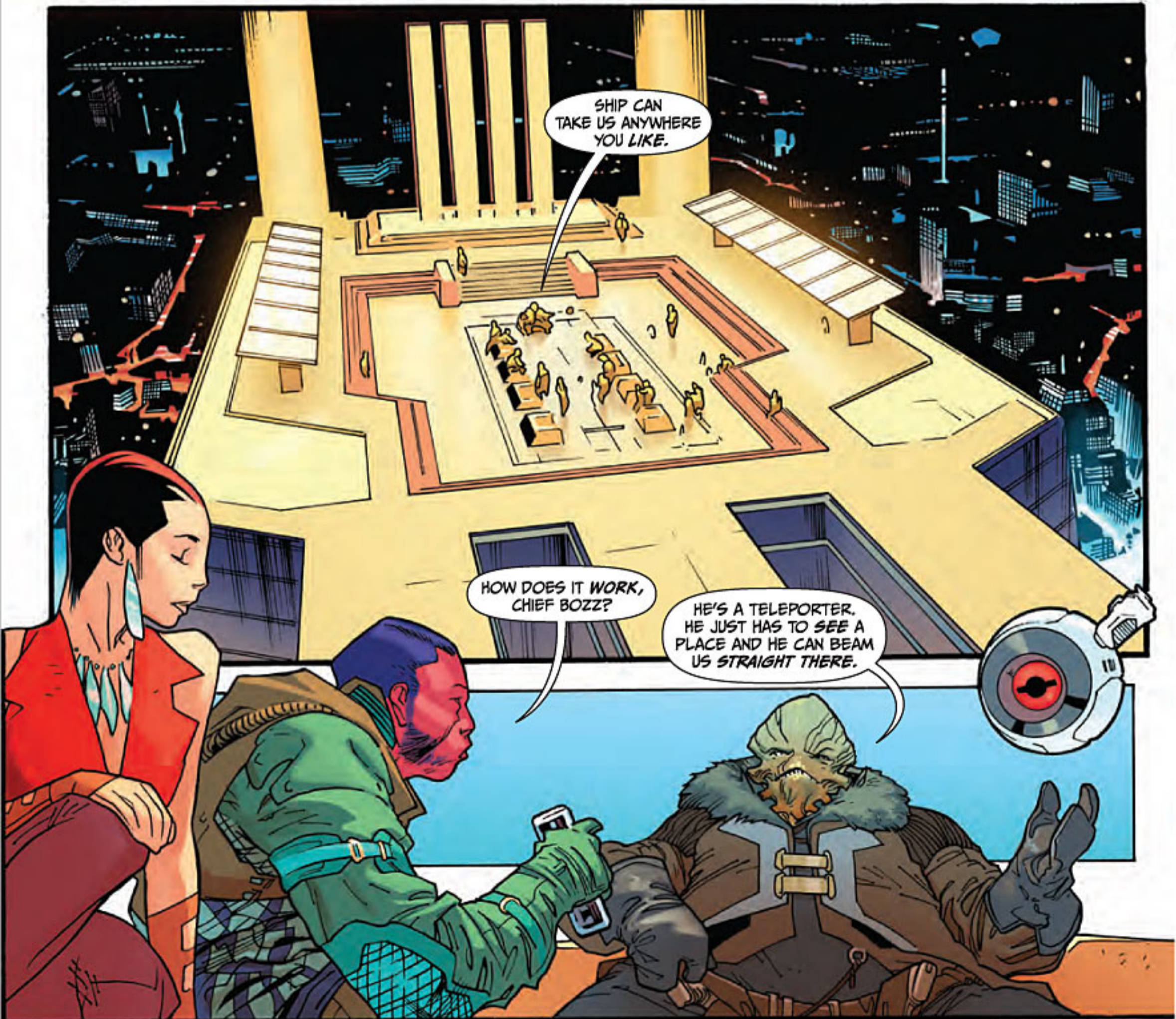
WHERE DO YOU
WANT TO GO, BOYS?
KHORON? HELIAS?



SHIP CAN
TAKE US ANYWHERE
YOU LIKE.

HOW DOES IT WORK,
CHIEF BOZZ?

HE'S A TELEPORTER.
HE JUST HAS TO SEE A
PLACE AND HE CAN BEAM
US STRAIGHT THERE.



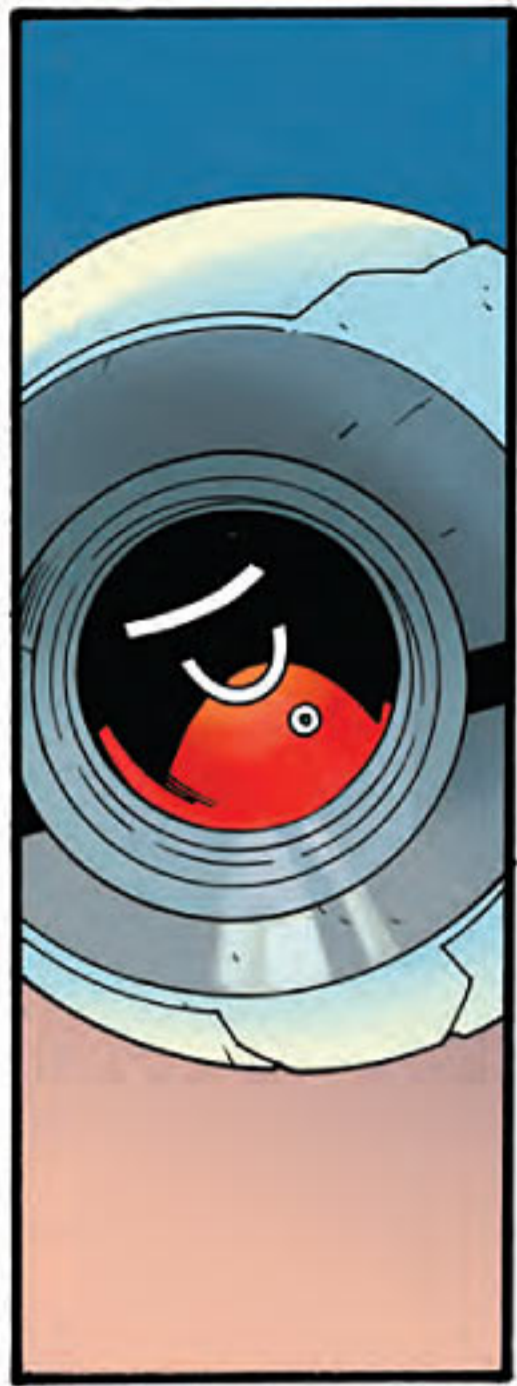


SO WHAT'S TO STOP HIM JUST TELEPORTING AWAY?

THIS LITTLE CLAMP I HAD PLUGGED IN...



...NOW HE CAN'T GO ANYWHERE UNLESS I GIVE HIM MY BLESSING. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, SHIP?



SO WHERE DO WE GO TONIGHT, BOYS?

PICK A STAR.



PARDON ME, MA'AM. CAN I JUST SAY HOW AWFUL YOU'RE LOOKING?



E-EXCUSE ME?

STRESS LINES. EYE BAGS. TIRED, PALLID COMPLEXION. WHAT YOU NEED IS TWO WEEKS' VACATION AT ONE OF OUR QUEZ RESORTS.



QUEZ ARE FRANCHISED ALL ACROSS THE UNIVERSE TO SWAP BODIES WITH CLIENTS AND GET THEM INTO SHAPE.

MEANWHILE, YOU CAN RELAX IN A QUEZ BODY AT ONE OF OUR SPAS, INDULGING YOURSELF AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE.

I'M FINE, THANK YOU.



SO THEY EXERCISE IN YOUR BODY WHILE YOU GET THEIR BODIES FATTER AND FATTER?

THE QUEZ ARE THE GREEDIEST, MOST CASH-OBSSESSED CREATURES IN THE UNIVERSE, ADAM. THEY'LL DO ANYTHING FOR MONEY.



HEAD DOWN, YOUR HIGHNESS.



WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES HERE.



CAN THIS GUY REALLY GET US TO MY SISTER'S WORLD, DANE?

HE'S OUR BEST CHANCE OF GETTING THROUGH IMMIGRATION, MA'AM. EVEN IF WE FOUND ANOTHER SPACECRAFT WE'RE STILL GOING TO HAVE TEN OR TWENTY SECURITY CHECKS ALONG THE WAY.



TOR BLINDER WAS A SOLDIER IN THE ONE DAY WAR. HE'S OLDER NOW, BUT A GOOD FRIEND. PLUS HE'S STILL GOT SHIP, WHICH IS WHAT WE REALLY NEED.



IS IT TRUE THOSE GUYS COULD CONTROL MACHINERY?

ONLY REALLY ANCIENT ONES. HE HASN'T BEEN TRAINED FOR ANYTHING CURRENT.



BUT SHIP STILL WORKS AND THAT'S THE MAIN THING...