

16 brand new chapters of  
Excitement + brand new  
characters

0033-92  
Action,  
Drama,  
Sci-Fi

Edmund Alexander King's

\$1.98

They're not  
gonna take it  
anymore because  
they're Pissed off.

HAVEN

Part 3 of  
Haven's  
Revenge

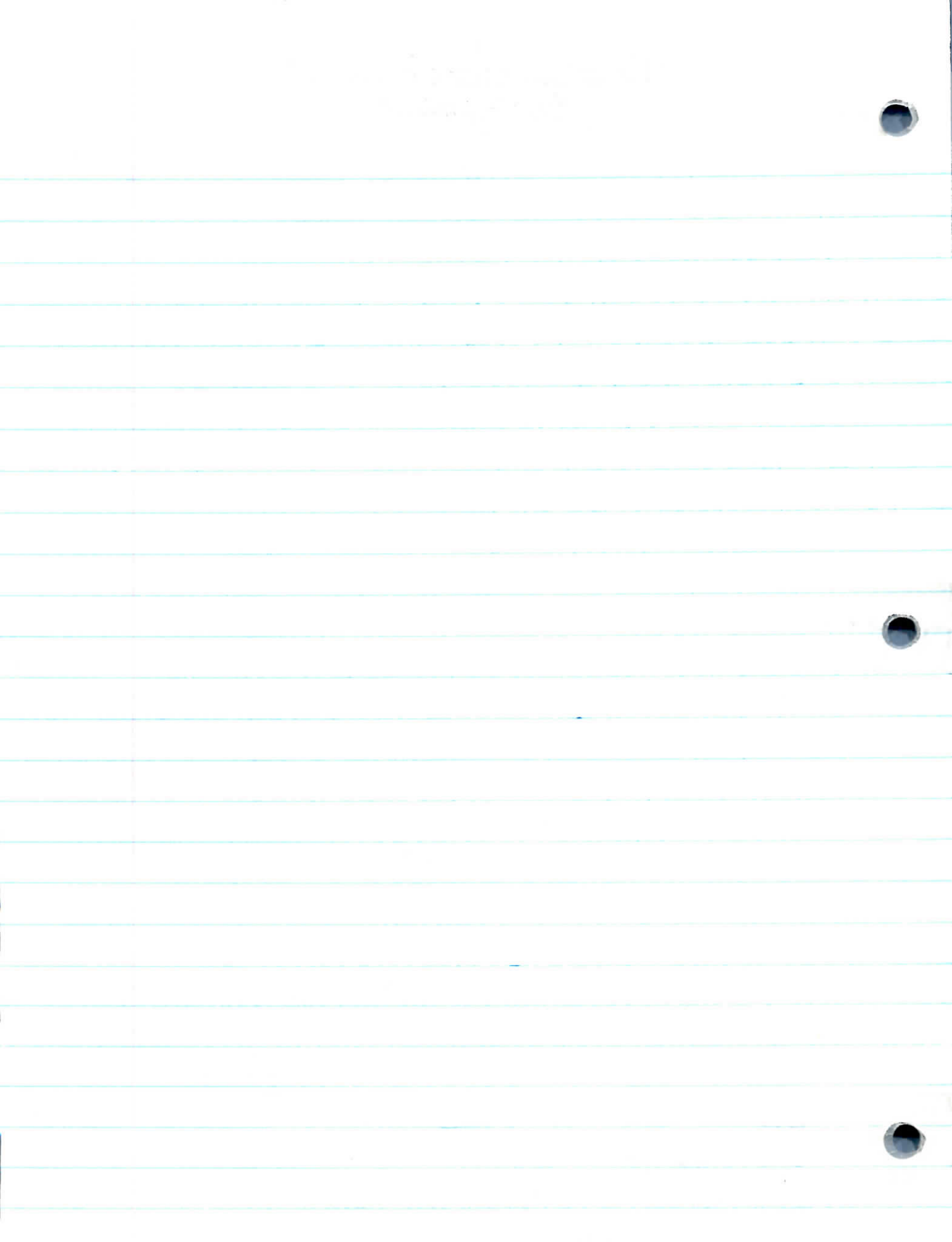
Space Station Colt 18:

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Contains  
Young Adult  
Material

DIALOGUE

Team UP Books



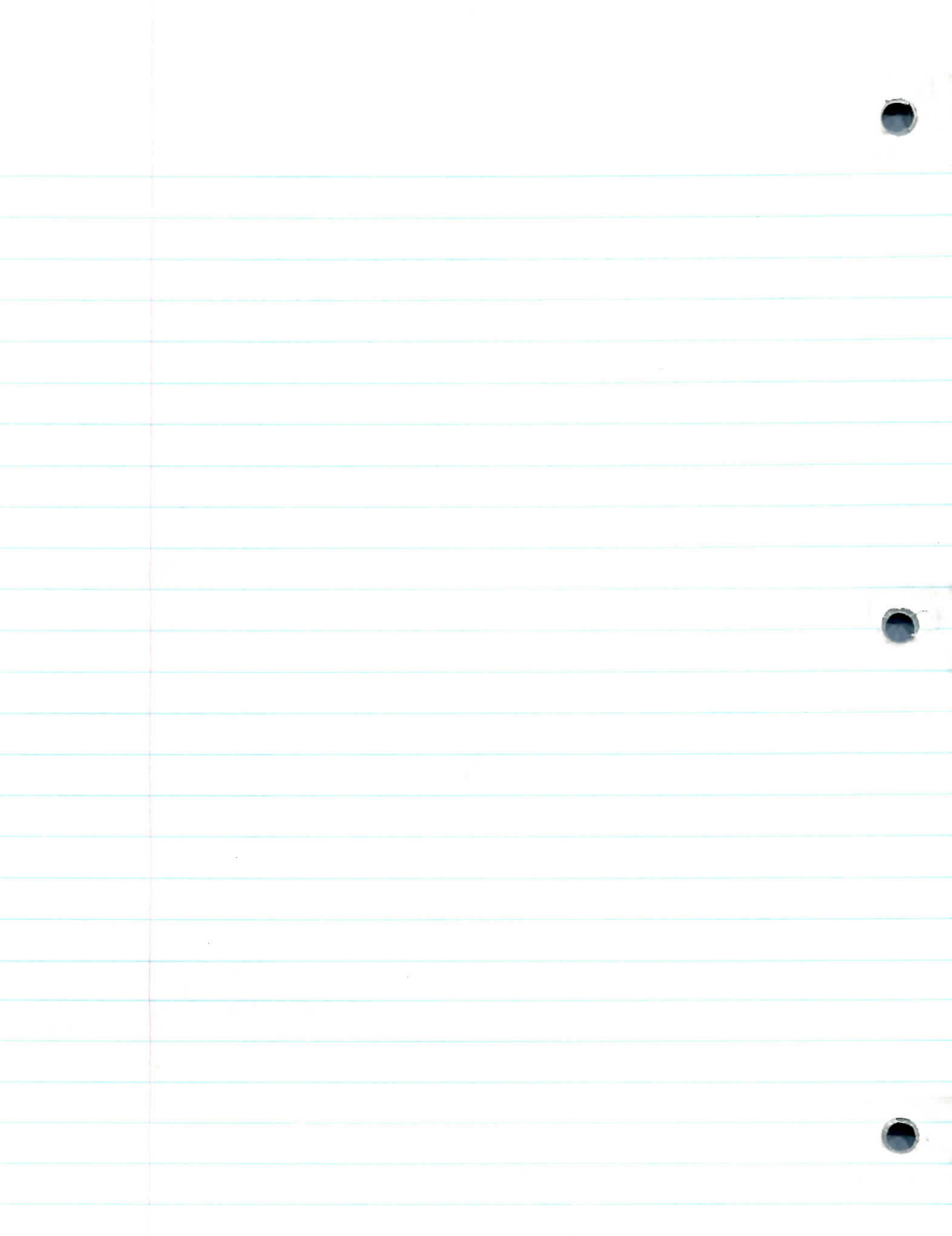
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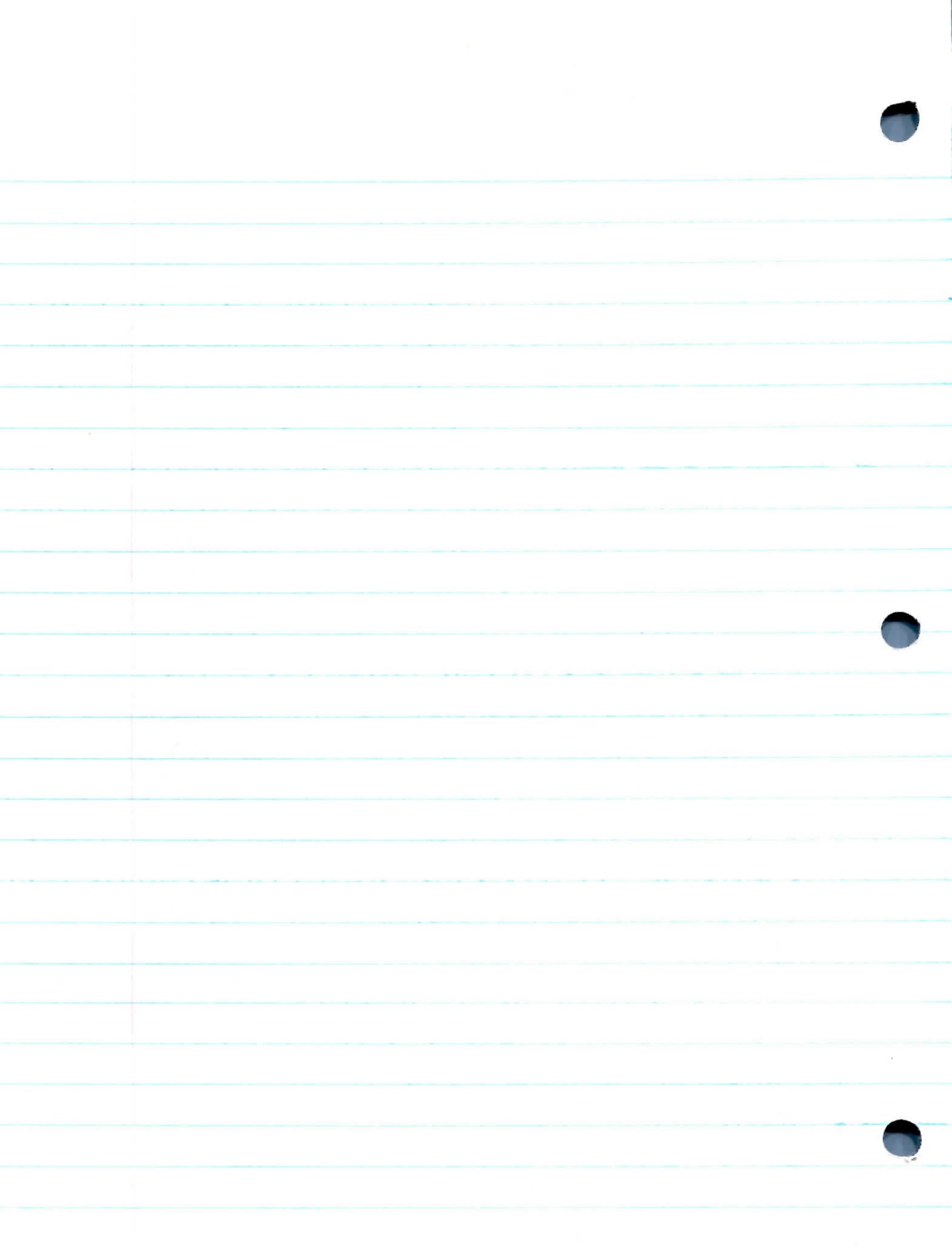
### Dedications

This book is dedicated to God, my family and other cool families by my standards. Fu-- Bush and Quayle's family values - you desperate bic-es.



Y.O.C.

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143: Failure

"I am not able to leave this planet so I sent you Haven."

"I know and am grateful," Haven breath in front of his mentor / master.

"I gave to you Haven, glove and the knowledge to create your own master race in return for Earth."

"Glove was incompetent and -," Haven feared the interruption.

"No excuses," the voice was rough and harsh, "you deployed your forces wrongly and that 93:1

cost you your victories - not the incompetence of your soldiers. From these five years, all you've brought me is two mere children and much amusement. I have others to replace you."

"I ran into snags on Earth - the Space Force, D. Woods and now -."

"Silence! I do not recall allowing your mouth to run freely. I came to you giving you virtual immortality for your soul and services. Your own creations turned against you. Mere humans have defeated you battle after battle."

"But they haven't won the war sire," Haven blurted out a plea of mercy.

"They've won your war but my battle rages on. 94:1



"You're finished."

"No!" Haven interrupted.  
"Let's change our contract."

"From giving me Earth  
for immortality or death?"

"Let's simplify it," Haven  
caught his master's ear.

"What could be more  
simpler than those terms?"

"I'll deliver the trouble  
makers of Space Station  
Colt, the actual space station  
and the Sims family on  
second Earth."

"Now why would I want  
puny human, Derothan and  
cyborgs?"

"They stood in the way  
of your masterful conquest.  
That inevitably requires  
death," Haven now had the  
cold look in his eyes.

"Now do you propose to  
do this - what's the catch?"

"In order to satisfy your 95:1

amusement, I require some of your finest to assist me. Who knows, they may even make loyal soldiers in your armada."

"If you pull this off, hesitation, I may forgive some of your crimes but I still require Earth or Second Earth. If you screw this up - I'll give you a fate worse than death, plus death." Raven won the coldness award.

Second Earth would be a lot harder to conquer because of the elite anti-terrorist team The Enforcers plus the unfamiliarity and old enemies. Raven would need to make new friends like Sam Osprey on Earth.

144: Anniversary

"Where is that house?" Billy Bear fingered his earring. "Brown and white on this street." He got out of his shuttle and walked up to one of the two brown and white houses. Billy waved to the pilot signalling him to leave.

The pilot nodded and obeyed.

Billy rang a doorbell.

"Yes?" Sylvia opened the door. She did not have to worry about checking the door first for her Horodan powers would protect her.

Billy undressed her with his eyes in awe, "I'm sorry - I have the wrong house." Billy would come back for sure.

"Whose house are you looking for?" Sylvia asked helpfully.

"Yours - uh the Sims'," Billy announced.

"Come in," Sylvia waved her finger and sensed Billy's sincerity, "today really isn't a good day."

"I know," Billy replied, "it's the anniversary of their marriage and the death of their first two children."

"Are you a close friend?" Sylvia asked as they sat on the couch.

"We grew up and fought together in the Dorodan and Petrodian wars," Billy announced.

"I figured maybe we could 98:1

do something nice for them - oh I'm sorry I'm Sylvia Tenorio."

"Billy Smith, I believe our older families worked together once."

"Yes," Sylvia answered.

"So what's your sign?" Billy asked.

Sylvia slid over a few inches, "I must warn you - I'm a former cop."

"I'm Sheriff Pook's second in command. Deputy to be exact," he boasted.

Sylvia rolled her eyes.

"A whole year without 'em," Edmund announced.

"Hard to believe," Marilena replied, "I let you feel all three of my pregnancies - two for nothing."

"Not for nothing," Edmund said, "we had those great years."

They solemnly sat on the dining room floor looking out the slide, glass, deck door. The two watched the silent rain and analyzed and calculated each plopping rain drop. There was still that slight hope that E. J. and M. J. were still alive.

Edmund took Marileva in his arms as they rocked from side to side ever so slightly. To the untrained eye, the rocking would be completely unnoticed.

Vanessa walked through the kitchen and into the dining room to join her parents on the floor. She, being Dorodan, could sense the sadness.

Two quick knocks came at the front door.

Derek ran into the foyer from downstairs, "Who is it?"

"Sylvia, Derek."

Derek took his keyring necklace to allow Sylvia and Billy entry.

The rest of the Sims's came down the stairs to the foyer.

"What's up Edmund," Billy fingered his lion head earring. He hugged Edmund as Sylvia hugged Marileva. They stayed that way for almost a minute.

"It'll be alright," Sylvia whispered to Marileva.

"That sucks," Derek had never seen his parents like that before.

"Come on," Billy led them to Sylvia's car.

"Tock up," Sylvia suggested to the children softly.

Derek did just that.

"We have to do something nice for them," Vanessa announced.

"Like what?" Derek asked

"I do not know at this time,"  
Vanessa thought.

They sat on the foot of  
the stairs in deep thought.



## 145: Mutual Relationship

The phone sounded at Dirk Combo's bar. He answered it immediately.

"So I told the birc-, " G.G.P. explained, "if you don't get my muthafu--in' money - I'll kick your as - my self. I know what they mean when they say pimpin' ain't easy."

"Fu--yeah," Alex nodded in agreement.

Eric Dope downed a shot glass of Jack Daniels. He cleared his throat of the strong alcohol, "I would never let some punk talk to my birc - like that."

"Si homes," Sanchez replied in his Latin accent, "you gotta handle that."

"Yeah what are you gonna do?" Smooth 'ee asked.

"Nothin' really - she's just another hooker," G. Z. P. announced, "some broken spirited girl could easily be manipulated and replace her. But if that dood truly fu--s up, my man, scoop Snipell cap his as-."

"Aye Needs," Combo held out the phone.

Needs was silent and calm throughout the conversation. He walked over and grabbed the phone while flipping Combo a quarter, "Yeah?" He leaned against the bar.

"Hello Needs," Haven greeted.

"What the fu-- do you want," Needs kept quiet.

"I'll need your assistance."

"I don't deal with aliens - besides I heard you were dead."

"A mere clone with great acting, Needs."

"How'd you know I was here Haven?"

"How'd I know that you deserted my clone in a no win battle? For your treason I could have my alien pets take you out - or I could save them the trouble."

"Awe come-on, run away - fight another day. No reason for me to go to jail. Besides the enforcers moved in."

"Which brings me to my next point Needs. Do your superiors know about the deal we made?"

"Yeah, they sent me to make the deal, sure."

"Tell them I'm back with a business proposition."

Meet me at the corner of first 105:1

and second street."

"Isn't that the World Square?"

"Yes." Silence. Dial tone.

"When?" Needs was confused. He pulled another quarter out of his pocket and pressed it into the slot and punched the operator button. "Give me Pumpsman bar. Put my brother on. Needs."

"Yeah?" Sil' Tiny was quick to talk to his brother.

"Tell Stalkoid to meet me at the World Square - bring Calibre, I've got sanches - big money deal - ambsec."

"Obay bro I think I got it all."

"Don't fu - - around give 'im the message." Instant dial tone.

"Umh let's go," Needs slapped a hundred dollar bill on Comb's front bar. "we weren't here. You don't know 105:1

us."

"Thanks Mr.-uh?" Dirk Combo flipped his hands and humped his shoulders.

"Excellent," Needo walked over to his gang and they all walked out together.

"Yeah persistence pays off," M.C. (Mr. Metalcock) smiled as an attachment to his computerized metal penis connected it to the lighter for recharging.

"Do you have to do that?" E-Man was a tad grossed-out.

"At least we'll find their base," K.D.G. replied.

"Transform the car for air surveillance," K.A.G. ordered.

E-Man flicked switches as the black stealth car rolled out of the bar's alley. The rear lights slid to their

respective sides revealing and unveiling thrusters. The car even had a verticle take off as the wheels turned face up directly beneath the sleek car. The car did not require wings because of its perfectly, aerodynamically, streamlined body. Maryn Jacob out did herself.

146: Club Soda

Sylvia drove while Billy road shotgun. Edmund was behind Sylvia with Marileva at his side.

The car was deathly silent.

"So-," Billy twirled a pen in his fingers.

"Can't believe it," Marileva said astonished.

"It'll be alright," Angelica materialized between Edmund and Marileva with legs crossed.

"Who are you?" Sylvia asked curiously.

"Princess Angelica Abern of -." 109:1

"You're a Drowdan," Sylvia sensed.

"What's up sis?" Billy greeted.

"You're a prince too?" Sylvia was impressed.

"A ninja too," Billy boasted.

"No," Sylvia looked at Edmund.

He nodded yes.

"Why are you in my car?" Sylvia was still curious.

"I helped raise E.J. and M.J. for about a year when Marileva was gone. You have been programmed with Drowdan history, you should understand," Angelica put her arms around the Sims and pulled them closer.

"Some are moving in," Chipshot told the other remaining Enforcers. "Keep the base, Bonilla's, Aero and Acra in tail the escapees. Cindra Rony and Ill 110:11



move in. Swift and smooch.  
Let's move out.'

Penetration Eliminationists  
sat inside Club Soda  
unsuspecting of events to  
come.

"Oo fu--at up las-night,"  
Derek Drake replied.

"Can't believe he missed  
the lay-up - a fu--in'  
lay-up," Winnie Verde was  
astonished at the sporting  
event that occurred the night  
before.

Joining Derek and Winnie were  
Scoop Snipe, Dale Delonte, Barry  
Bentry, Chip Shilders, Pover Row  
and P.M. Charge.

A click sounded. Chip shot had  
the P.E. at gun bay. Cindra  
put ~~one~~ inch metal tubes to  
the wrists. Beams came out  
of the opposite ends fusing  
the wrists and the metal tube. ||||

"What the fu--?" Scoop asked.

"We didn't do shi-!" Dale yelled and struggled.

"Just shut the fu-- up and come on," Cindra was strong for her size.

Chipshot was impressed.

Edmund, Marileva, Angelica, Billy and Sylvia walked up to the door as the arrestees were being hauled out.

Edmund blinked at Chipshot as to not blow both of their covers, in acknowledgement of course.

Chipshot took rope and tied the P.S. up all together. With Cindra's help they dropped them into the middle of the street.

Sirens rang out. Matt Bonilla had his wife Mimla Bonilla call the police. They owned Club Soda as well as worked for and with the anti-112:1

wild vigilantes - the Enforcers.  
Chipsot and Cindra Bondy  
disappeared into the day  
light with only one trace...

"You fu--in cops have no  
proof!" Barry pleader

"We found this sir," a  
rookie officer handed a badge  
to Commissioner Gyro.

The commissioner rubbed his  
beard, "Arrest these men. Our  
unknown allies have assisted  
us once again. Praise the lord."

The captured P.E. members  
felt cheated as did the people  
they affected in the past.

As the Triple Play and  
guest who in reality were the  
part hosts entered their eyes  
were blinded by the deafening  
dark.

"Surprise!" Mike Speed, Paula  
Speed, Bitc-Speed, Jerry Garrison,

Karyn Jacob, 'Fart Junior', Erica Smith, Willy Genovis and Beavy Beavestood and cheered for the Sims's.

"It's for you," Sylvia waved Edmund and Maileva inside. Angelica followed.

"That was nice," Billy wrapped his arms around Sylvia.

"I thought so," she returned the gesture.

"Drinks on the house!" Matt yelled.

"I think he read your mind," Mimla was referring to 'Fart' on his third bottle of champagne.

He let out a forty-five second belch.

The club was closed for the night with a private party.

"I've got you all where I want you."

147: Trouble Makers Making Trouble

"Yu--!" Needs slammed the phone down.

"What is it?" Stalboard's limmo rolled up to the pay phone, the window barely cracked.

"Eight of our finest—up the river," Needs sighed.

"The diversion your contact wanted as well as myself, break them out."

"But—" Needs was cut off by Stalboard's limmo speeding off. Calibre had gotten out before the sudden leave

"You were followed," Calibre

115:1

loaded and cocked his shotgun.

"How the fu--?" Needs  
cocked his 9mm.

"What's up home?" Sanchez  
chomped on a candy bar.

"You as-!" Needs slapped  
the candy bar right out of  
Sanchez's hands, "You were  
supposed to be the look out!"

"Soscientos," Sanchez loaded  
his Mac-10.

"There's their second in command,"  
G.A.S. replied.

"We all loaded?" G.D.Y. asked  
as E-Man put the Carplane  
into hover mode.

"Yeah," M.C. cocked his  
penis.

"That's fu--ed up dood,"  
E-Man pushed a button that  
made the seats move vertically  
down.

"Mirarime!" G.D.Y. jumped.

G.A.S. yelled.

"Ho-fu-in'shi-!" M.C.  
jumped.

"Cowabunga!" E-man  
pushed his body out and  
activated his jet pack.

G.A.G. and G.D.G. activated  
their glove and boot rockets.

M.C. used a penis/waist  
attachment that was his own  
jet pack.

"Jet's move out!" Needs was  
frantic, "I gave you an order."

"Ah-ah-ah," Acro held out  
his first finger and waved it  
as Acra fin finished up the  
gagging and tying.

"Ah-ah-ah," Dick O'Shea,  
Smooth, G.G.P., Eric, Lil' Siny, Alex  
and Ted Shower surrounded  
Acra and Acro.

"Ah-ah-ah," Raven rose his  
hand freezing the Enforcers in  
their tracks.

Acra and Acro used their

ninja powers to break free of Raven's spell. Acro used his ninja telepathy to reach his pupil - Billy Smith. He fingered his enforcer bug and dropped it on the ground. They were going to play things out.

Led Shower took his silenced 9mm and placed it to E-Man's head.

M.C. used his thought impulses to shoot Led's gun out of his hand.

"I want them alive," Raven announced.

"As you will," Nedo gritted his teeth.

"Put them in my shuttle, now," Raven ordered.

M.C. had other plans. He used his penis computer to alert the Carplane.

"Something wrong brother?" Angelica asked.



"Nothin' a little air won't cure sis," Billy stepped outside.

"You're not leaving your date here alone," Sylvia materialized in front of Billy, "where are you going?"

"To the World Square," Billy hesitated.

"As if you know where that is," Sylvia wrapped her arms around Billy and kissed her new boyfriend.

At the end of the kiss, they were materialized smack dab in the middle of the World Square.

"Su--," Billy pushed Sylvia in back of him, "you know when I told you I was a ninja?"

"You were lying weren't you?" Sylvia felt let down.

The humourous Flex charged Billy with a right handed punch. Billy blocked with his

left and used his right foot to push Flex into a powerful right palmed upward punch. Flex flew onto his back, unconscious.

"I wasn't lying," Billy grinned and Sylvia was impressed. He humped his shoulders and an enforcer wrist fuser dropped into his hand.

"I'll take it from here," Sylvia fused Flex's wrists together.

Chipshot and Cindra landed with their jet packs.

"Excuse us," Matt grabbed his wife's hands as they ran into the wine cellar.

Mimla locked the door as Matt opened a bag. Mimla punched the entry code. They, one after the first, jumped into the bag. Luckily they had oxygen masks as they descended deep inside of

the Earth. If drowning didn't get them, the asphyxiatingly scented odor of alcohol would. That was where the masks came into play. Their bodies were also trained to the immense pressure of the quick descent. The beer helped by allowing bodily equalization. The air was thin too. This was why the Enforcer Stronghold was and would never be found.

"I keep base watch," Matt agreed, "get our guys."

"You got it," Mimla boarded the sleek jet, "our guys are as good as got."

Sylvia released the Enforcers from Haven's spell with her superior power, but she did not know Haven was back.

"What the fu--?" D.J. Jeune viewed the S.D.C. space monitor.

"What's that?" C. Ricardo asked, "Shields up now!"

"It's too late sir," the panelman replied, "it's blast took the main shields out."

"Shield-down up then," D.J. was nervous.

"It's already within our shield dome range."

"How could something so small be so powerful?" C. Ricardo, too was nervous.

"It's simple Pillorian technology," Queen of the Pillorians and Monster Master's wife wrapped her hand around C. Sellers nose and mouth.

"Chloroform?" C. Sellers's speech grew weaker as the chloroform scented skin put him to sleep.

"Put him into the I.S.D. and then freeze his body," Zuen ordered.

"What about me?" D.J. was feeling rather woozy as the chlorophorm scent filled the room. He fell unconscious.

"Ditto," Zuen smiled as she sat down, "Pillorians-capture this ship."

"Plaven's back," Aero announced.

"You Enforcers have to go to your base and stay there," Sylvia suggested.

"I agree," Chipshot said.

"This is a little out of our league of terrorism," E-Man said, "that is sick."

M.C. used his penis like the radio control for a car as he guided the carplane in for a landing.

"I don't advise that we go back 123:1

to our base for fear and suspicion of being trailed," R.A.G. replied.

"You're right," Chipshot agreed.

"Go the skies?" Mimla looked and pointed up.

"Go the skies," R.A.G. nodded.

"That is just so romantic," Cindra hugged Chipshot.

"It won't be if we put this up," Chipshot sighed as the enforcers bearded the massive enforcer 1.

148: Speed Demons on Ice

"Great party Matt," Paula smiled.

"You guys take care," Mike told Edmund, Marileva and Angelica.

"Okay," Edmund took the hand Mike gave him.

"Have a safe trip," Marileva wished.

"Bye," Angelica waved.

Ten minutes later, Mike and Paula were safely aboard the S.S.C. and in their living quarters.

"You ever notice how there doesn't seem to be a lot of people around here tonight?" Paula asked.

"Do you know how late it is?" Mike replied.

"Even for the locking day patrol guards?" Paula had a very valid point.

"You're right," Mike agreed, "and was it just me or were the stars extra bright tonight in one area?"

"Don't you know that curiosity killed the cat," Ice turned from an icy cold transparently unnoticeable wall cover to a Pillorian humanoid.

"This is too easy," Mike attempted to use his speed.

Ice held out his hand and froze the floor beneath the Speed's feet. Mike slid underneath Ice's legs. She had 126:1



icy white hair blue eyes and wore an all blue outfit (light blue) with dark blue boots. Her long nails were icy blue. Ice placed her freezing cold hand on Mike's chest.

A cold flash absorbed him as his body turned glossy and frozen.

Ice melted into the icy floor and formed behind Paula.

Paula turned around to be met by the cold stare of Ice.

"Sweet dream," Ice's nails were long and sharp as she thrust them into Paula's abdomen.

Paula could not move as she felt and witnessed and lived the same fate as Mike.

"Excellent work Ice," Zucan complemented, "our work is almost 127:1

complete.

Bitc - walked in to have his paws stuck to the floor. He watched as Ice and her blue complex ion came over to him. Ice melted onto Bitc.

"This'll be great," the possessed Bitc - said in human tongue and not cat's.

149: Starlight, Starbright

"You got 'im?" Edmund helped Zart over to the car. Zart would have a hangover for a week. He would not be sober for another week. He would probably throw up the next week.

"I got 'im thanks," Erin Lewis helped Zart into the shuttle.

"That's a shame," Angelica was astonished.

"Oh he always does that," Edmund reassured.

It also took Zart and Erin ten minutes to get to their living quarters.

Erin laid Zart on the bed, "I'm gonna get you some antacid tablets and slip into something more comfortable." Erin went into the other room.

"While she slips into something more comfortable, you can slip into me,"

Stavia sat on Zart's stomach.

Zart lost his dinner for the past week, "I must be - drunk." He threw up again.

"Don't you find me enticing?" Stavia asked, "am I not the girl of your dreams?"

"Shi-, you're a babe!" Zart was seduced.

Stavia kissed her two first fingers on her right hand and placed them (which had a small, brilliantly

bright star on his forehead. It seemed to soak in and Gart was completely under Stavia's control.

"Another unfaithful man falls to the ravishing Stavia," she giggled and laughed sinisterly as Gart and herself made love.

"Is that you Gart?" Erin asked, "What's going on."

"No one can hear you scream," Snake wrapped his self titled arms around Erin's body and squeezed. She was too weak to scream as the air was taken right out of her lungs. Erin instantly fell unconscious.

"Wonderful Steve and Stavia, my daughter," Queen viewed the results, "Haven will be pleased."

"He oughta be - I have never 1311

fu- - anyone as him," Staria  
replied.

"What a sacrifice," Snake  
brought Erin's almost lifeless  
body into the room. His  
arms had changed back into  
human arms, "what a sacrifice."

## 150: Flight of Intruders

"You take care o' yourself," Erica smiled at her former fiancée. The love between them was gone but the friendship love was not.

"Yeah - well we'll check you later," Willy interrupted, "D.J.'s got a curfew that must be met."

"I understand," the former S.I.C. operative nodded.

"Yeah I know how it is," Marileva said.

"You take care of my sister," Angelica told Willy.

"Of course," Willy replied.

"I'm ready," Beavy approached.

"Why would I have it another way?" Willy continued.

They all hugged and shook hands. Beavy, Erica and Willy boarded the shuttle.

The doors shut immediately.

"That was a great party,"

Beavy replied, "too bad I couldn't."

"Drinks?" Willy read his mind.

"It's not that great," Erica explained, "Yart was drunk the whole time."

"No ordinary person could or would drink that much," Beavy reassured, "no ordinary person could drink that much water. And his combinations, pure acid."

"The party was that good huh?" Marleena asked.

"Better," Erica announced.

"Then you'll love this,"

Bruton pushed unconscious 134:1



pilots out of the cockpit.

"What the -," Willy started.

"Yu--," Erica continued.

Willy stood up and approached the cockpit.

Butar stepped out with a quick right to Willy's stomach. He went down but not out.

That was Butar's wife, Marleena's job. She wrapped her lips around Willy's. Willy was relaxed. She looked into his eyes and hypnotized him. Queen's other daughter was very powerful. Willy was mesmerized.

"NO!" Erica screamed.

"no," Beavy held her back.

Brenda, Queen's other daughter and Butar's wife, stepped from the cockpit and raised her hand. A mystical beam shot into Beavy's chest. Brenda made a hand motion to reach in

Beavy's drained energy. Beavy crumpled unconsciously to the floor.

Buxton approached Erica. A simple energy beam knocked Erica unconscious.

"They have been detained and neutralized," Ice alerted Zwen as Mardena radioed in.

"This is ~~too~~ easy we need competition," Zwen replied.

151: Refuge : 11 4

"Space Station Colt oughta be alerted about this," Chipshot spoke to E-man.

"No one's picking up the special frequency channel," E-man was almost discouraged with his effort, "nothing."

"That's strange," M.C. replied.

"I wonder if anyone from the party went back to the space station," Billy said.

"You're a Dorodan right?" Acro asked Sylvia.

"Yeah."

"Get a message or materialize over 137:1

there, "Acro ordered.

"No one can leave Second Earth," Q.T.A.S. said.

"I'm coming too," Billy put his arms around Sylvia as she dematerialized.

"Where's your brother?" Edmund asked Angelica.

"How should I know?"

"Are Gerry and Maryn still here?" Matt ran into the bar.

"Yeah, what do you need?" Gerry asked.

"Haven's back," Sylvia and Billy rematerialized.

"Su--," Edmund said, "I knew he wasn't dead! It was too easy."

"The children," Marilva put her arms around Edmund. They dematerialized.

"The answer's on the S.S.C.," Billy looked up toward the stars.

"I don't know about you," Angelica said, "but I'm ready to kill Raven."

"Karyn," Matt replied, "I need you down at Enforcer H.Q."

"You got it," Karyn kissed Jerry and ran off with Matt into the back room for the descent.

"It wouldn't be smart to go back to the S.S.C.," Jerry replied, "hmm. Space Station Vagabond."

"When we left the Enforcers were calling them, I think in the Squadron system," Sylvia replied.

"S.S.C. has been captured," Angelica announced, "Jerry tell the Enforcers that they have to protect Earth. Billy Sylvia, Edmund, Maileva and I will do the dirty work. If I know the dim's

they'll have Derek and Vanessa go with the enforcers on their ship.

"Aye Mom, Dad," Derek greeted.

"How was the party?" Vanessa asked.

"Get packed," Edmund greeted.

"What's goin' on?" Derek asked.

"I don't know yet," Marileva got the children's clothes.

Edmund got the weapons he thought they'd never again use. He loaded and cocked them and brought extra ammunition.

The Enforcer I jet landed on the street in front of the house. Ramp had rigged it up for silent thruster operation.

The parents ran their children to the drawbridge. 140:1

Vanessa hugged her parents and Derek did the same.

Edmund and Marileva kissed Vanessa. Derek only permitted a handshake from his parents.

"Bye," Derek waved.

"See you later," Vanessa cried.

"The Enforcers'll explain it all," Marileva reassured.

"We'll be fine I promise we'll be back," Edmund has never broken a promise, always kept his word and fulfilled all vows.

"Wait for me," Gerry and Angelica materialized.

Gerry sprinted onto the platform and up into the ship.

Billy and Sylvia drove up quickly and skidded.

"Let's go," Edmund held up his 9mm pistol. They boarded Enforcer 1.

"I wouldn't do that yet,"  
Haven replied as he materialized.

"Incoming!" Mimla put up  
the shields immediately as a  
laser beam from space  
crashed into them.

"Close call," Aora fin wiped  
her cold sweat.

"Awe too bad," Haven  
watched a shuttle come  
down. The door opened as  
the lifeless bodies of E.J.  
and M.J. laid on the floor.  
A grin streaked across  
Haven's face.

"Get them in now!" Chipshot  
saw the rage build up in  
the Simms as K.A.G. and  
K.J.G. pulled them inside.

"They're secure get us  
airborne," M.C. ordered.

If the shields were to be  
lowered Enforcer 1 would be  
destroyed. If they weren't  
lowered, the Simms could not 142:1



get to their children as if Haven would let them anyway. Besides, Horodans cannot rematerialize inside a force field or outside. They're microscopic (much less than) would be burned to tiny little ashes.

"Come on," Angelica walked with Edmund as Sylvia walked with Marileva.

"You know Haven did that on purpose," Sylvia sat Marileva down.

"Da-m he's got our side," Edmund placed his 9mm on the debriefing table.

"He's down to his last leg," Marileva explained, "he wants us for sure now."

"Are you saying," Angelica asked, "if we beat Haven this time, he's through?"

"Exactly," Marileva caressed her 9mm.

"We need fighters," Edmund

said.

"How many?" Chipshot crossed his arms.

"I need one plus one of your finest," Jerry announced.

"E-man," Chipshot nodded him over to Jerry.

"We can leave immediately, correct?" Jerry asked.

"Of course," E-Man grinned. That was exactly what they did, "we can take an Enforcer skull to."

"Sure," Jerry agreed.

"Please excuse me," Edmund left the briefing room.

"Me too," Marileva went an opposite way to check on Derb and Vanessa.

"I don't really know those two but I sure feel bad for them," M.C. replied.

"Don't," Acro disagreed, "feel bad for Raven and his allies on the receiving end."

15a: The Man Behind the Man

"Edmund," Angelica approached her former husband.

"Yeah," he rubbed his nose as he viewed the star maps.

"I love you too much to see you in this state," Angelica was honest, "we'll get them back."

"I hope angel," Edmund sat in a chair in front of his computer.

Angelica sat next to him and crossed her legs.

"Shuttle approaching sir," R.D. told C. Vertlet of Space Station Vagabond.

"C. Vertlett," E. Man nodded.

"Jerry ran over to his computer,  
"Can you get us closer to  
Space Station Colt?"

"Of course shields up," Jimmy  
replied.

"I need the help of your  
finest to get me aboard,"  
Jerry was redundant.

"Whom, for you Jerry, okay,"  
C. Vertlett respected what Jerry  
had done in the past for  
the Space Force, "take G.D., Jimmy,  
Chuck and Dope. Be careful."

"Of course, thank you,"  
The group moved quickly.

Jerry knew the true  
answer would be aboard  
the literal Pillorian Starship.

"We're under attack sir,"  
Dope replied from the Starship.

C. Vertlett quickly ordered,  
"Scramble the fighters!"

"Already done sir," Chuck  
announced.

Chipshot ordered, "Acro, Acra, Billy, Sylvia, crush Planet Exile."

"Chip," Mimla called.

"What?"

"We've got a Penetration Elimination jail break on our hands."

"Gu--!" Chipshot replied, "Mexico, K.A.G., K.A.G., M.C." Chipshot got his jetpack.

"We're on our way," K.A.G. got his boot and glove thrusters on.

"Praver, you're smart, I have to give you that," Chipshot admitted.

"Chip," Mimla called again.

"What now?"

"The starship is moving toward the Explorivan system - we still can't fire on their shields," Mimla replied.

"Get the Simms and Angelica,"  
Chipshot ordered.

Mauleva came in and sat  
down in a chair.

"We'll pull it off Edmund,  
Mauleva," Angelica hugged  
sobbing couple

"I never used to cry like this  
before," Edmund announced, "these  
tears of joy.

"It's time," Mimma walked  
in.

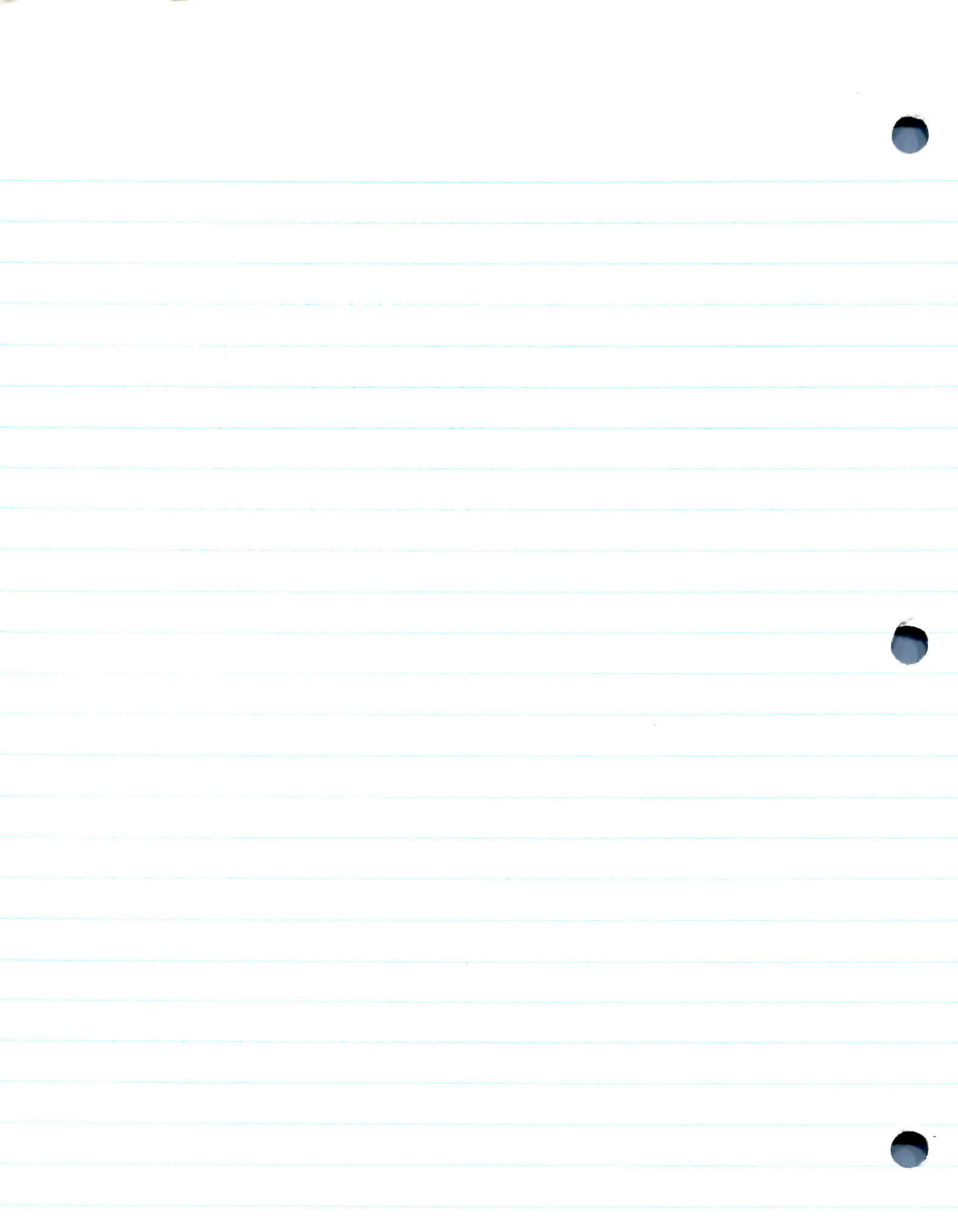
Angelica kissed Edmund and  
Mauleva on their foreheads, "  
Let's get our children back."

They had the right to call  
it their children. Especially  
Edmund seeing as though  
Mauleva allowed him to feel  
the twenty seven weeks of  
pregnancy plus recovery  
through telepathy. Angelica took  
over the roll of mother when  
Mauleva was captured by

sharing minds.

E.J. and M.J. knew more of Angelica than Marileva because the Marileva they knew was a fake clone.

It was time to be equal and time for Heaven to die.





153: feet of fury

"Move in cautiously," Gerry held his weapon in the inverted style.

"Put on your headsets," K.D. ordered.

"As soon as we land," Jimmy said, "get busy."

"Move out!" E-Man ran through the half open shuttle door.

"What the fu--?" Chuck saw that there was no one there to meet them.

"Seems like they left," Dope replied.

"Alright, split up doubles partners," Jerry went with Jerry toward the cockpit section.

"Oh they're gonna let us in," Sylvia replied, "Don't you guys have guns?"

"Who needs guns when you have ninja skills?" Billy boasted.

"Us," Sylvia pointed to a ninja flipping toward them.

Billy stuck his foot out for a simple trip which gave the ninja a concussion.

"Split up," Acra ordered, "Billy you stay with Sylvia."

"Our ninja skills may finally be truly tested," Acra then looked at the unconscious ninja, "maybe not."

They split up.

Acra ran into a corridor 151:1

setting explosives when she found herself surrounded by a flock of ninjas.

She pulled one knife from each of her boots. This was one of Garyn Jacob's inventions.

Acra connected the ends of the knives (handle end) and pressed a button<sup>on</sup> each. The knives grew out into sword size.

Acra carried on a sword fight until the ninjas started to attack from the rear.

One ninja swung in back of Acra. She put her double sword in front of her back to intercept the enemy sword.

The ninja in front of her tried to stab the supposedly unarmed Acra in. She flipped backwards and pushed the sneak attack ninja into the first ninjas sword. Acra chopped the astonished first

ninjas head off swiftly.

She snapped her double sword into two separate swords. There was a two on two and suddenly two more ninjas came up from the rear.

Akra attempted the windmill maneuver slitting assailants' stomachs as they approached. Instant bloody death.

She had another four on one. Akra took her swords and turned them to the back thrusting them into the two cheap-shot assailants. She then flipped in back of her frontal attack assailants.

"Puh?" that was their last words. They felt the cold steel on the front of their necks and then gasped as blood gushed out.

Suddenly two ninjas, one from the front the other from the back, charged Akra. As

the ninjas were about on her, she flipped up. The ninjas ran into the blades and Aora did an acrobats handstand on the uneven bars.

Aora immediately turned her double sword into the double knife. She stabbed attackers left and right in a way similar to the way "Peter Pan" held off the pirates.

Aora pushed another button and pulled the knives apart. They formed knife-chucks. She swung them around with blazing fury. Back and forth. Up and down. Diagonally. Shredded flesh, uniform and blood flew out everywhere.

She set the rest of the explosives and ran to rendezvous with the rest of 154:1

the landing party.

"She's good Queen," Ninyon watched the monitor of the Starship mothership.

"Regrettable isn't it," Queen replied.

Acro flipped into a group of ninjas. He clapped in back of his head to catch an attacking sword. With a powerful left back kick, Acro caused the ninja attacker internal injuries.

He then threw the sword into another ninjas chest.

Another ninja swung and missed Acro as he ducked, "Terrible technique, who's your teacher, Glove? Claw maybe?"

He swept the unsuspecting amateur taking another sword. Acro thrust the sword through a yelling,

charging attackers mouth.

One more ninja tried the sneak attack. Acro ducked allowing his left leg to wrap around the attacker's right arm. Acro quickly grabbed his black and green head band, that he only wore during battles, and put it in his hand to grab a charging ninja's axe. He kicked the ninja he held in the penis with his free right leg and took the left off of the arm crashing it against the other ninja's head.

Acro put his head band back on as two ninjas came from opposing sides. Acro dropped to a split and pushed up hard as his feet kicked the enemies in their crotch area. Acro then went into a handstand as his head band tails held down.

Munchuckae swung at his wrists as Aoro pushed up rapidly to avoid the attack. The perfect balance.

Aoro then pushed to his feet. Aoro attempted a roundhouse which had his foot caught in a munchucka lock. A back sweep easily tripped the minja. Aoro took one punch to knock the minja out.

Another assailant which Aoro saw out of the corner of his eye went to thrust his sword into Aoro's back.

Aoro knew he was still foot-tied so he used a forward roll to flip the knocked out minja head down, feet up (they were leaning forward).

The assailant could not stop in time for his momentum had the sword go into the unconscious, now 157:1



dead, minja's back.

In this time, Acro got loose, "ough break." He pushed the minja's body all the way over the sword. Acro flipped over both the dead and astonished minja hitting the astonished, now unconscious, minja with a powerful right punch turn.

Another minja tried to knock Acro's head for a homerun with his bo stick by way of a righthanded batter.

Acro ducked just low enough to catch the bo. To finish this awesome move, Acro used a "karate kid" hesitation kick, right foot to hooded head. The minja fell over twice and rolled across the floor with a broken jaw, neck and various other injuries.

"Phew," Acro threw the 158:1

be backwards cracking it over an unconscious, now, minja.

This last move astonished the unsuspecting Acro and Acra because the maneuver was not planned.

"Impressive," Acra walked over and gave Acro a kiss on his cheek.

"You know you could've helped," Acro replied.

"But you had it all under control Master Acro," Acra ran with her boyfriend to rendezvous with Sylvia and Billy.

"I could handle this," Billy gulped as more than one hundred minjas surrounded him and his new girlfriend.

"Don't bother," Sylvia snapped her fingers once.

Every single evil ninja fell out dead, victims of the infamous Crimson Circle.

Aoro and Aora clapped.

"Five minutes till detonation," Aora looked at her Enforcer watch.

"That was easy," Sylvia put her arm around Billy.

"So that's why they call you the master Doodan," Billy kissed Sylvia.

"I thought Cornado, Steve and the Borgs were aboard," Aoro replied.

"We are," Cornado replied as he pumped his shotgun.

"You're too slow," Billy's sneaker met the side of Cornado's face. One down, three to go.

Arbie and Cebe came up from behind looking for an 160:1

umbelical link. Billy removed his earring and held it before them.

"Don't move or I'll blow you up," Billy threatened.

The Borgs called his bluff by analysing the gold. They looked at each other and charged only to find Billy had flipped in back of them. He cocked his 9mm and simply shot both of them in the leg.

"Why don't we help him?" Sylvia asked.

"Glove is his father," Aca replied.

Glove was massive compared to Billy. Billy made those factors up in good looks and skill.

"Fu-- it I'm not gonna fight you," Billy walked away. "I'd beat you as well but get my as-blown up."

"You set bombs?" Glove was dumbfounded.

"Don't you guys check monitors?" Ace asked.

"We were ordered to stop you four!" Cornado woke up.

"You're so fu--in' stupid," Billy walked away, "I'm ashamed to be your son."

"Will I get a rematch - you owe me," Glove pleaded.

"You fu--in' suck," Billy made hand motions while he talked.

Glove went to slice his son up. Billy expected it as he flipped over his father and literally kicked his butt.

"Let's go!" Billy sprinted toward the shuttle.

"Glove bumbled again," Juven replied.

"I know," Raven smiled, 102:1

and the space force will pay  
for it."

154: Against the Clock

"We've searched all decks  
Jerry," G.D. announced.

"And?"

"Absolutely nothing sir,"  
Jimmy answered.

They all met in the  
thruster section.

"How are things here?"  
Chuck asked.

"Haven't got away all  
thruster capability by -  
well look," Jerry pointed,  
"what do you see?"

"Nothing," Dope said.

"That's exactly the point," 164:1

E-man explained, "that's just it, we have no thruster. The shields can't be repaired until we get back with the the space force."

"Three minutes 'till detonation," Acro announced we're going back to Enforcer 1.

"Ya-- I forgot!" Jerry raised his voice.

"We've gotta go sir," G.D. pleaded.

"You go, in the name of loyal tax payers everywhere, I must save my baby," Jerry carressed the floor he put together.

"If we only had a shield," Jerry thought a moment, "that's it!"

"What's it?" Dope asked.

"Get me the communicator," Jerry ordered, "C. Vertlett."

"Yeah Jerry."



"Move Vagabond within an inch, a centimeter if you can help it, of colt," Jerry replied.

"What?!" C. Verlett was skeptical, "Space force law states -."

"For - - the law," Jerry interrupted, "act like a shoe and just do it!"

"I pray there's no turbulence like a supernova," C. Verlett prayed, "or we're both -."

"That's highly unlikely," Jerry waited patiently.

"Slowly - speed .2," C. Verlett started swearing, "okay Jerry what now."

"Ten seconds 'till blast," Aora Fin said.

"Shield dome up!" Jerry screamed.

"What now?" C. Verlett asked.

"Shi-, fu-- , give me computer control," Jerry's fingers flew over the controls. From the S.D.C. main computer, Jerry activated the S.D.V.'s shield dome that encircled, actually endomed Wagabond and Colt.

All of space for miles in circumference was lit up like day. Planet Exib was not completely destroyed though but over seventy percent of it was space dust.

Jerry exhaled as did everyone.

"I will never doubt you again Terrance Garrison," C. Vertlet fainted as his clothes were soaked with sweat. There was immense heat from the blast.

"Fu--," Raven said in his high, squeaky voice, "so close da-n close. Da-n you Jerry." 167:1

155: flush out

A security guard gasped as a white fluid gushed from his mouth. Pinlock took his pinned fingers from the guard's stomach.

Fineyes hypnotized the guards.

Plastika suffocated others.

Yentalorkep strangled still more.

Frogdog viciously attacked guards and used his extending tongue to suck their blood.

Arthromere fatally bit the last few guards filling them! 68:1

with his poisonous venom.

"Pick the locks," Needs ordered to Pinlock.

Accompanying Needs was Sanchez, Rick O'Shea and Calibre.

Calibre used his shotgun to open the other prisoners cells.

"Gu-- we're surrounded!" Rick O'Shea looked out the window.

"Handle it!" Needs ordered.

Rick O'Shea used the back end of his gun to punch out the window. He unloaded clip after clip killing cop after cop. Good cops and bad cops.

"We're getting our brains blown out," Commissioner Syro told his fellow officers.

"That's why we're here," Mexico said in Spanish as his 169:1

fighter and R.A.G., R.D.G. and M.C.  
descended in Enforcer fighters.

"What's that?" officers pointed  
to the darkness streaking  
across the sky.

R.A.G. flipped the cap off  
of his flight sticks, "Fire."  
Glass shattered and convicts  
died.

R.D.G. flicked the missile  
switch and fired. The entrance  
to the main complex was  
blocked with rubble.

M.C. connected his penis to  
the fighter so he could  
control it with his mind.  
He popped the hatch and turned  
on his tracking computers, "  
ground floor. His fully  
automatic uni took out  
more and more convicts."

"Ellos tiene, como se dice,  
hostages," Mexico replied.

They all spoke Spanish.

"Move in," M.C. ordered. He fired a missile which blew off part of the wall. He disconnected his penis and jumped inside.

"Be careful," G.D.G. jumped in with her boyfriend, "that di-- of yours is precious for a great orgasm."

"Keep your mind on work," G.A.S. said, "that's where you went wrong with Willy."  
"Mia," Mexico pointed.

The escaping living convicts ran outside only to be arrested.

"Pimm," Commissioner Gyro knelt down to pick up an Enforcer badge.

"Don't make a move or I'll order the warden killed," needs was desperate.

"Fu--that," the Enforcers approached.

"Didn't you hear me - are you fu--in' death?" Needs was swearing. He gripped his Mac-10 tightly.

"It's over," M.C. cocked his penis, literally.

"Give up," G.A.G. said.

"No puede correr. Nosotros podemos briscarte."

"It's over Needs," G.A.G. replied, "so you bell the hostages, we still get you. The ratio is great."

"Fu--, fu--you!" Needs turned, "bi-."

Chipshot, Garyn Jacob, Matt and Mimla Bonilla and Cindra Bondy had the armed and unarmed Penetration Eliminationists tied and gagged and wrist fused.

"Where the fu-- are the mutants?!" Needs was defeated. 172:1

"Oh Raven thanks you for  
your services sucks mother  
fu--er," Fineyes dematerialized  
Nede dropped his gun and  
fell to his knees.



## 156: The First Victory

Edmund piloted the Enforcer fighter. Marileva was on his lap and Angelica in the second seat.

"Kick in the nitro," Marileva suggested.

Edmund did just that. The fighter caught up to the Starship.

"We're having company," Brutar replied.

"Open the bay doors," Raven ordered, "I've waited for this for five long fu---ing years."

"Trap?" Angelica asked.

"Of course," Edmund said, "I wouldn't expect anything less from Raven." He landed the fighter and they got out with weapons at the ready.

"This oughta be fun," Marileva replied.

Ice stepped in their path, "Freeze right there." Before Ice had a chance to react, Marileva shot a heat ray at the adversary.

Ice was no longer a problem. The three meant business.

"You guys look like you need a hug," Snake's arms hissed and wiggled.

"This is too easy," Edmund fired his 9mm and Snake grabbed his crotch, "hug that."

Raven's voice came over the loudspeaker, "Fasten your seatbelts, we'll be landing in five seconds.

The three stowaways quickly searched the ship with stealth.

"Would this be where our people are?" Angelica ran into the freezer room, "Maybe."

"Maybe," Marileva hoped. They quickly opened the freezer tubes.

"Hold on," Angelica recognized the technology, "Haven't stole their life forces." She typed commands into the computer which released the captured people's life forces.

"Get to the shuttle bay and get out quickly," Edmund suggested.

"What about you?" Willy asked.

"We have work to do go," Edmund ordered, perhaps for the last time.

"Hope you find 'em," Galt said.

"Why Galt," Marileva was

surprised, "that's sweet."

"I know," Gary ruined a good thing.

It came down to the final two tubes.

Angelica opened them by way of her computer console.

"E.J., M.J.," Marileva almost broke out into tears.

Before anyone could do anything the taller than before children fired their disrupters. Someone must have reprogrammed them! They were not in the tubes for a whole year.

Marileva flew backwards, unconscious and in pain.

Angelica fell over the console unconscious and in pain.

Haven came up behind Edmund and hit him over the head with the butt of his gun. Edmund fell out unconscious and in pain.

## 157: Mind Boggle

Edmund was strapped to a table as were Maulera and Angelica. He could not get to the pulsating pain on his head.

"Your information was very-informing," Raven smiled, "all of your friends were reprogrammed. They'll bring the rest of your friends. They will be reprogrammed also."

"Su--you," Edmund was still strong, "they won't fall for it."

"You did," Monster Master's light turned on.

Edmund heard moans. The other 10 women were waking up.

"Edmund," Marilena could not move.

"I'd advise you not to move unless you want another dose of disrupter blast," Haven threatened, "you're too weak to do anything anyway."

"Edmund must be weakened now," Monster Master's word was law on Bruton (the planet), "the scorpion is most effective when the subject is weakened."

Brenda approached Edmund and drained his energy as she did to Beany.

"Commence," Monster Master ordered.

"No," Marilena pleaded.

An apparatus moved a foot 179:1

over Edmund's head. It was shaped like a scorpion. The scorpion's eyes looked into Edmund's head. Its stinger tail pointed directly over his forehead. The three beams came out. Edmund sat obediently. When the programming was completed, Edmund just laid motionless.

Next it was Angelica's turn. She had the same fate.

Marileva forced her body to dematerialized.

"Should we go after her?" Buttar asked.

"No, she won't go anywhere," Raven reassured.

Angelica and Edmund were untrapped.

"Prove yourself to me," Monster Master ordered, "bneal before the light."

Marileva entered Angelica's body without anyone knowing. 180:1

"Kneal," Monster Master's voice was more firm this time.

"Gu--you," Angelica grabbed Edmund's wrists prohibiting him from kneeling.

Their lips met and then their bodies. Monster Master's spell had been broken!

"Insabordinacion!" Monster Master had been betrayed.

"Run!" Angelica led the way.

"Capture them!" Raven yelled.



158: Dead End

Angelica and Edmund had made their way to the outside.

The light followed them the whole way, "You can not escape!"

"Edmund needs our help," Willy replied.

"Why didn't you handle it?" C. Verdlett asked.

"He told us to go," Erica stuck up for Willy.

"Detain them," Sylvia ordered.

"What, why?" Mike Speed asked.

"Your minds aren't pure," she

replied, "I can sense a lot of things as well as read minds."

"Fu--," Erin replied.

"You're fast Mike but not that fast," Jerry deactivated Mike and Paula's speed.

"I think we have a rescue to attempt," Chuck said.

"I agree," Billy flexed.

"How do we kill it?" Edmund asked.

"I don't know," Angelica was honest.

"Give in, you're surrounded," Queen replied.

Marileva attempted to leave Angelica's body when Monster Master shot an energy blast at Angelica.

"Fu--are you ah!" Edmund got blasted.

"Bring the scorpion gun!" Plaven ordered.

"It's over," Monster Master 183:1

said, "you lose."

"Space Station Vagabond is approaching," Zreen announced.

"Fire," C. Vertlett ordered.

Destruction, the only thing that needs to be said.

"No Monster Master," Raven pleaded, "I did exactly as you said."

"Obviously not," Monster Master said no more.

A crack in the ground opened up as Raven fell in helplessly. Raven fell into Monster Pit. The pit of no return. Raven was dead, at last.

Vagabond's destructive force destroyed the the Scorpion apparatus which freed the Space Force people 184:1

of the S. S. C. under its control.

"Your turn," Monster Master spoke of Angelica, Edmund and Marileva, "poetic justice is the way.

The light absorbed E. J. and M. J. as they attacked their parents.

"It won't happen again," Angelica replied.

Something was wrong. She felt Marileva's feelings and thought Marileva's thoughts and vice-versa. Monster Master had fused Angelica and Marileva.

The other Pillorians had fled.

"You can't fight your own children," E. J. grinned.

"You've lost," M. J. said.

"How so?" Marileva asked.

"What're you gonna do?" Edmund asked, "it's not worth it."

"What's not worth it?" E. J. pointed to:

a 9mm.

"Dying, 3:2 ratio," Angelica raised her hand; "you have to come to me, I am your princess and you cannot resist will."

E.J.'s Dorodan side took over his possessed human side, "Angel."

"You may have him but what of M.J.," the light left E.J.'s body and entered M.J.'s. Monster Master had fully possessed M.J.

E.J. ran over to Angelica.

"You lose," M.J. repeated. - Marleva was still weak. She raised her hand and emitted a crimson circle.

"No!" Monster Master's light turned red.

Angelica joined in and then Vanessa and then Sylvia.

"Almost forgot," Edmund said, "nothing can beat a Crimson circle except another

more powerful one."

"You lose, m & m," Derek said,

The light turned bright red and then derezzed.

"Angel!" M. J. and E. J. hugged their mother.

They then walked over to Edmund and gave a similar bear hug.

"There's someone else," Edmund pointed them over to Marileva.

Their eyes lit up as they ran over to their true mother. Their momentum mauled Marileva over.

Edmund put his arm around Angelica and walked over to Marileva. Marileva stood and they all hugged.

"Who are they?" M. J. asked.

"Yeah," E. J. said.

"That's your brother Derek and your sister Vanessa," Marileva

announced. She finally had her family after five years of fighting for it.

Angie had a family at last. Edmund's multi depressive, genetic, psychotic state was gone, for now.

Billy Smith and Sylvia Tendor went steady as if they weren't already....

The Enforcers have put away every Penetration Elimination member except the females, Ted Shower, Eric Dope, Smoothy, The Rapster, Lil' Giny and the Elusive Stalkord.

As for Monster Master, Raven? Who gives a fu--. Enjoy the moment. What a Kodak moment.

Wardmund Alexander Sims

Space Station Colt 18:

4-4-4: HAVEN

featuring:

Triple Play

The Enforcers

The Space Force

and ALL/NEW/Characters

Special Thank To:

Vanessa Williams, Don Pendleton

Claudia Schiffer, Golden Eagle Books

Paula Abdul, Fu-Schnickers

Mariah Carey, Public Enemy

Bill Clinton, Ice T & Body Count

The Posse, Samantha Fox

& most of all GOD

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