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Action,
Sci-Fi,
Adventure,
Drama

Space Station Colt 17:

\$1.73

DouZie

featuring:
Edmund &
Marilewa Sims

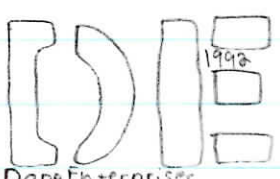
PiZay

and the crew of Space Station Colt

Written By: Edmund Alexander Sims

The harder they try to get out, the
faster they're drawn back in.

mADVENTURE



Dope Enterprises

featuring
All "NEW"
Characters

planet
exit



FA LOGUE

CONTAINS
SOUNDTRACK

Part of Haven's Revenge



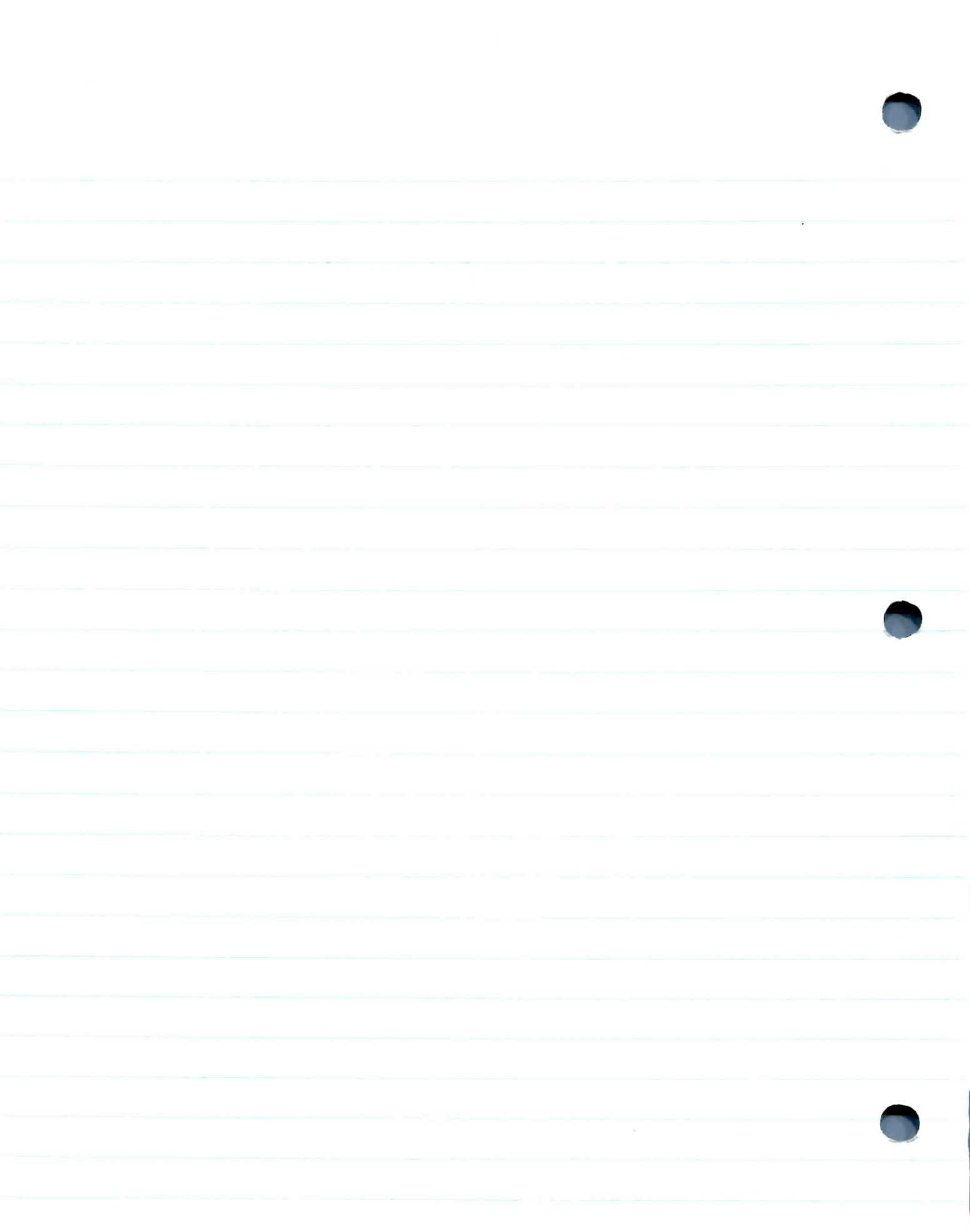
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7.14.92-7.22.92



Dedications

This book is dedicated to those who are unrightfully oppressed and of course, God.



Y.O.C.

Dedications

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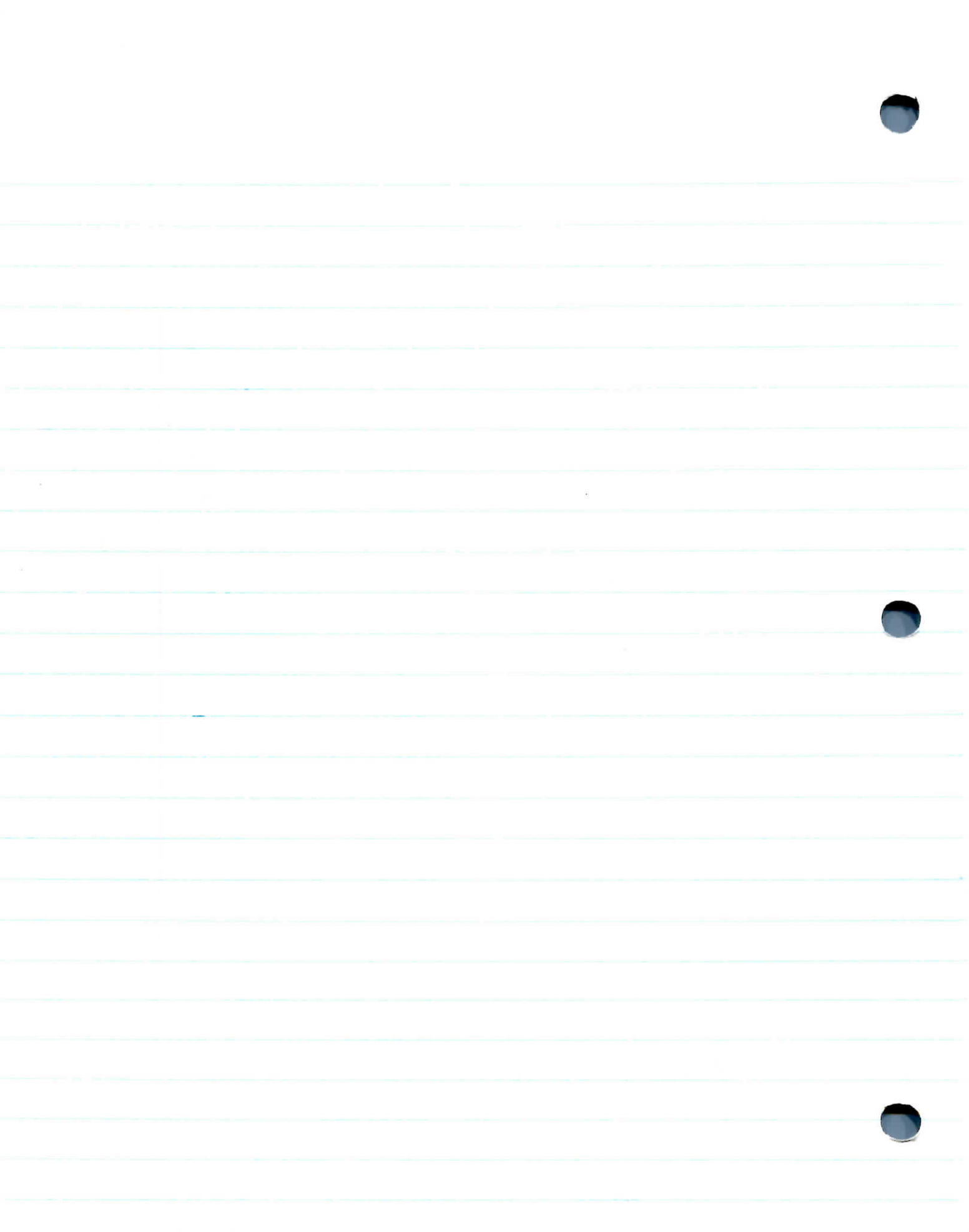
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138: Out of the Game

"Edmund - Edmund!" Marileva used her Dorodan strength to hold the struggling Edmund down. She used her powers to calm Edmund down, "It's alright - I'm here." Marileva held her husband and ran her fingers through his hair.

"You alright Dad?" Derib looked inside the dark room.

"We heard you screaming all the way down the corridor," Vanessa followed her brother into the unlit room.

"Fu-- this shi-", Edmund pounded his fists on the bed," 2 19:1

gotta stop. Can't take this fu- - -
shi- job. Gotta get out o' this."

Maribwa still used her powers
of relaxation, "are you sure
about this?"

"This shi-'s gonna kill me,"
Edmund held his wife's fore
arms.

"Sure is loud in there - well was,"
Erica deduced.

"They must be fu-'in' each
other again," Willy would have
never guessed what really hap-
pered. No one could.

Sheriff Pook, Pussy Bear, Billy Bear,
Dave Harley and the rest of the
Pe-'s Angels have inherited the
right to save the planet.

John and Johnny Smith
preside in the now Green
House. Charlene Eriksen-Smith
is of course, the second lady. They 20:1

have been the best presidency ever.

Sam Osprey's enterprises are going down a clogged toilet. The D. Woods have been that successful.

The Atlantis is the defending spacestation for Earth.

Spacestation Colt is on a voyage to second Earth in Squadron (fourth) system. It is an interesting planet because the sun is three systems away. Trees can't exist there so carbon dioxide is able to accumulate in the atmosphere to hold in heat. It gets its light from interactive chemicals in the atmosphere which produce flashes seen all around. No need for time zones. Karyn was the brains behind the atmospheric project.

"I agree with you Edmund," Marileva explained, "I feel that was the mistake we made with E.J. and m.m.j. Our work cost their lives."

"That wasn't your fault Mom," Derek pleaded. They were still all on the bed in pajamas (men, except Edmund had Caesar's S.S.C. jacket on) and night gown/lingerie (women, Marileva wore the night gown/lingerie pair).

"Nor was it yours Father," Vanessa spoke in her Doroan way. It was almost corny. Parents would love to have such obedient children.

"I have a feelin' that you'll never fully be out," Derek expressed his ideas openly.

"Oh you think you got it all planned out huh?" Edmund laughed.

"Glad to see you got your sense of humor back," Marileva put her arms around her spouse.

"Besides," Edmund replied, "they don't need us. They have bionics, geniuses, Haven's gone, plenty of good women and men, and starships. It's just us."

"Oh what a contribution you two made," Vanessa was proud of her parents as was Derek.

Later that day, it was time for the announcement. This was as the S.S.C. attempted its Vertical Landing Procedure, or V.L.P. as it is more commonly known. Karyn and Gerry had outdone themselves.

"I wonder what they're gonna talk about," C. Ricardo rubbed his bottle.

"It must be big since it's been broadcast across the universes," D.J. took off his tight dress shoes to rest his feet. Everybody who wanted to 23:1

see the event live was sat in
the world square, the capital of
the world, Unitarus.

Deep in space, Karyn, Jerry,
and the rest of the great
minds of the universe
anxiously watch their monitors
in the science section of the
S.S.C. on rendezvous with the
S.S.P. (Petty).

"What's the big event?" Karyn
asked.

"I'm very smart - not a
psychic," Jerry clarified.

In the crystalline system
on the planet of the Dorodans
Commander and Angelica
await the message.

"I bet I know what it is,"
Angelica sighed.

Commander turned to
look at her daughter, "What
are you saying?"

On Earth, everybody was glued to their televisions, as usual.

"What d'ya make of it Pook," Billy asked.

"I'm not really sure," Pook put his arm around Passy and pulled her closer to him.

"This promises to be most interesting," Dave Harley said.

"Just tryin' to a' educated," Jeremy replied.

"I am you dumb fu--!" Dave yelled.

"Aye - if anyones dumb around here - it's gotta be me," Ed said confused, "that came out wrong."

"Do you know what your son's doin'?" President Smith spoke through his phone.

"Nah - we're all at his house,
my house now, 'wakin',"
Cestron announced.

Arson twirled his gun in
his fingers while sat back
and put his feet on the table.

"Put yo feet down mutha
fu--er - you're startin' to act
like me," Earl chugged a beer
and belched for thirty
seconds, "hey - that didn't
come out right."

"Quiet - it's 'bout to come
on," Arson turned the channel
in.

"Well I'ma let you go before
these fu--mutha fu--ers
tear up my shi- and my
house. Tell Charlene hello.
Peace."

"I'm out," John concluded
the conversation.

"Who was that?" Vice-
President Smith asked.

"Cestron," John answered,

he said hello Charlene,"

"Oh that's sweet," Charlene was sincere.

"What about me?" Johnny was upset in a lighter sense

"What do you think they're gonna say?" Erin asked.

"I know - Maileva's pregnant again," Yart answered quickly.

"Do you honestly believe they'd broadcast that around the universe?" Paula frowned at Yart's outrageous remark.

"They'd put it on the news but not interrupt everybody's day," Mike clarified.

"In an hour, it was time to begin when in actuality, to end the brilliant careers of two very special people. Careers to which they were drafted into and performed with the utmost

efficiency.

The president of America
Indica, Grach Martenson, first
lady Arbie Martenson, Vice-President
Eyla Nylee, and second lady Cobe Nylee
ascended the stairs of the
stage.

Grach stepped onto the podium,
"And now for a family that
needs no introduction. I'll
give you one anyway."

"Booo!" said and Erin were
out of line.

"Shut the fu-- up," Willy
whispered.

"This isn't late night at the
Apollo," Erica announced softly.

Grach intentionally cleared
his throat and continued.
Loyal followers laughed at
the corny but clever and
funny jokes and puns while
Democrats (Grach was Repu-
blican) grew weary from
the heat and bad jokes.

"You're on in twenty," the director announced as Edmund and Marileva fixed the kids' clothing.

"Alright," Edmund agreed. He combed his hair with a pink pocket comb and straightened the earring Angelica gave him. He wore grayish jeans, white sneakers, a plain white dress shirt, and Cestron's blue and yellow S.S.C. jacket.

"Hurry," Marileva urged, "I jus can't wait." The anxious Marileva wore the same thing as Edmund except Cestron gave her his wife's S.S.C. jacket. These jackets were so popular because they were beepsabes, traditions, memorials, and made when people put quality into making products instead of finding a cheaper alterna-29:1

tive.

Edmund turned and saw Arbie and Cobe, "What the - Marileva, kiss me." Edmund pulled his wife over and basically kissed her. He spoke into her mind since she was open and listening, "Use your powers to recall my dream."

Angelica had a similar reaction....

"What do you mean that was them?" Commander asked.

"They were in my dream," Angelica placed Commander's hand on her own forehead and had her mother recall the dream.

"Oh my God - Edmund you're nasty," Marileva pushed away, (230:1)

would never let you do that
nor would I do any o' that."

"You're on, go out," the
director announced.

"I'm not like that," Maileva
was still upset.

"That can't be my dream,"
Edmund pleaded, "Angel had the
exact same dream. Come on."

"What are you getting at?"
Maileva asked as they walked
up to the podium with the
two children. There was mass
applause. The Sims' were not
sure if it was for them or
because President Martenson
was finished.

Edmund felt his tail for
good luck and straightened
his axe necklace, "Were gonna
keep this."

Maileva put her left arm
around Edmund telling her
husband that she believed his
hypothetically theoretical state 31:1

ment, "It's been a hard five years and we announce our retirement."

"Don't despair - you have a brilliant Space Force - we're just two humans," Edmund smiled at Marileva. No one outside of the Space Force knew Marileva was half-Doridan. No one could understand the many marriages either.

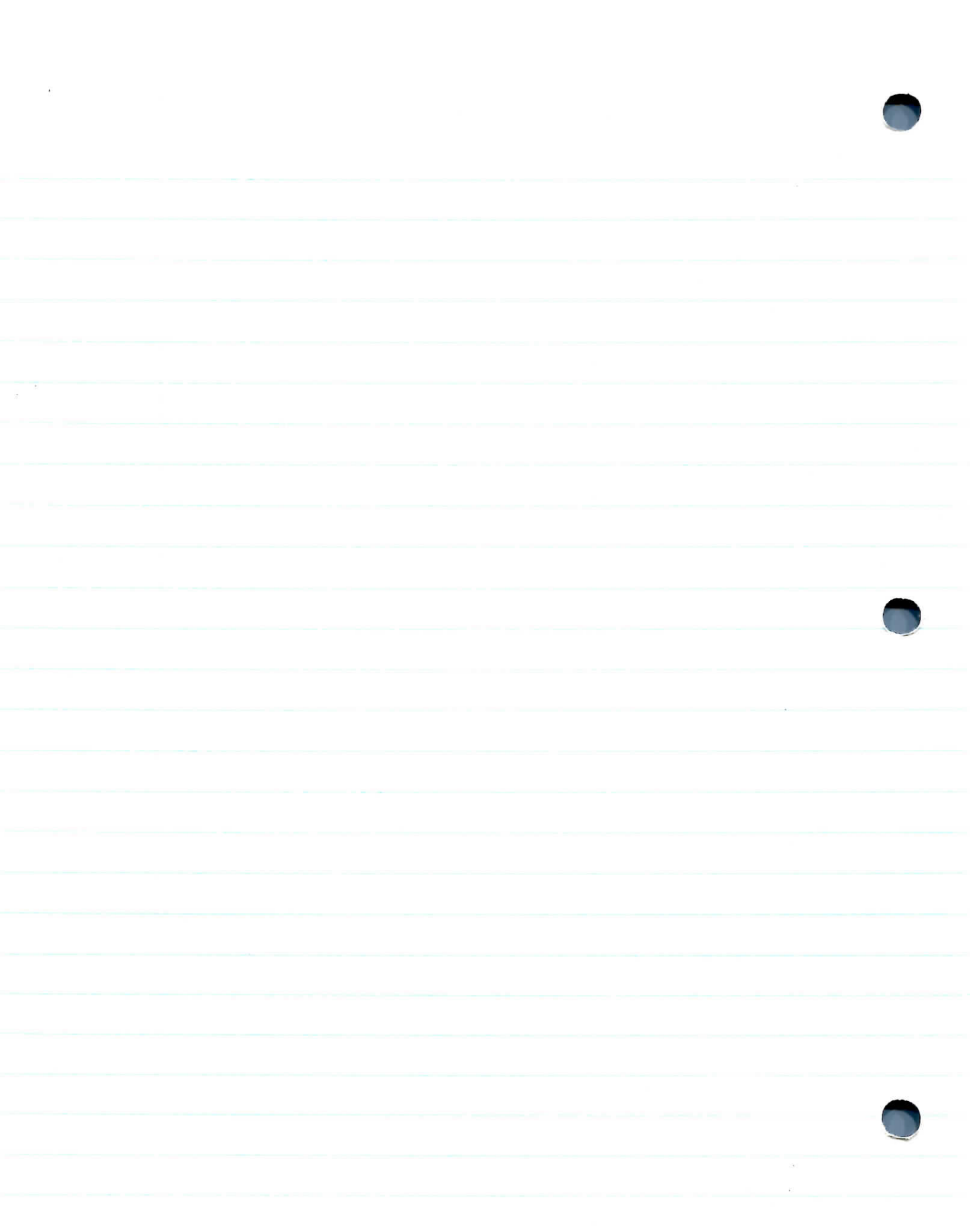
A news reporter stood up, "Will you ever come back?"

"No," Marileva's answer was softly heard around the universe.

Organisms wept, prayed, and hoped they would change their mind. Astonishment raged.

A few were elated, "Part a. is complete. Without Edmund and Marileva, they 32:1

don't a chance. I'm a generous."



139: Mapping

"That's fu--ed up," Jerry said.

"Not as much as this."

"Who are you - where are you?"

Rayn asked after the lights went out. They then resumed.

A giant spider crawled on to one scientist. It had parts of all insects. The insect dug its stinger into his prey killing the human and then sucked its blood, "Hello - I'm Arthromere."

A dog with frog like hind legs and head jumped in front of another genius. a 34:1

long tongue shot into the human's neck and injected fluids into the person's body. The person fell to his knees and then fell out dead as the tongue retracted, "I'm 'Frogdog'."

By now, Garyn and Jerry were huddled up together in fear.

"I'm 'Santalor Rep,' an octopus with snake arms or legs went up to a female scientist. A knife formed from one of the hissing snake's tongue. It rammed into the woman's abdomen and opened it up. The woman died a painful death."

Eyes with fins connected to them flew backwards into a scientist's eyes. He was in withering pain as his body was taken over, "Fineyes is here."

Two beautiful women came in with one weapon each. 35:1

Seduca walked over and put a gun to a scientist's head. She pulled the trigger. The man's eyes went up as he died except his body was taken over. Seduca shot a crystal pin into his brain. His fingers turned into pins, "Penlock is in the house."

Nympha walked over to another female scientist and put the gun to her mouth. A thick white fluid went in and Nympha made her swallow it. The scientist turned clear and then returned to her regular color, "Plastka, check."

By now, Raun and Jerry were gone to the escape tubes.

One more, the last scientist touched a crystal that transformed her into a crystal. She was no longer human but a Crystal Person. 36:1

The same happened to a female scientist who touched a ruby accidentally. They became Crystal and Ruby.

"Excellent," Haven stepped into the light, "the Space Force'll crumble at my feet. This is the trigger that shoots the bullet drawing the blood from my enemies. I had a perfect planet and they fu--ed it all up. I never hurt anybody - I'm just misunderstood."

"Yeah right," Slove did not believe the sob story since he had been with Haven along the way.

"A brilliant transformation process merging white crystal cells with human cells. Duplication clones. All down the septic tank fu-- as-- mutha fu-- as. Cage the animals," Haven thought. "Vengeance is mine. Get their brains before 37:1

they're completely unoperable." Haven pushed his glasses up on his nose as he wath the brutal amputations.

Frogdog, Arthromere, and Yentalor Dep were put in seperate cages and taken away. Haven was ready, now, for anything. He had a beautiful group of warriors. All named in unique ways. His group included, Glove, Cornado, Nympha, Seduca, Induca, Plastika, Crystal, Jade Aubry, Yirconia, and Goldy (with more to come).

"What the fu--?" Karyn and Jerry said at the exact same time. In front of their pod was a giant, spacestation planet made from crystal. The pod landed inside the planet drawn by a tractor beam. This planet 38:1

had an uninhabitable crust.

"Welcome home," Glove greeted the two captives.

"Don't even try to escape," Cornado advised.

Gerry hugged Karyn as they were taken away to a tube room. To their surprise, it was empty. They prayed and looked at each other.

"Put these on," Cornado ordered as he handed the captives white, one size fits all jump suits of some sort.

"A lil' privacy?" Gerry asked.

"Just turn around fu--mo' fu--a," Haven said.

Gerry and Karyn had no choice. They entered the tubes and as the doors closed, were put into an instant sleep. A cold sleep.

"How are they holding up?" Haven asked.

"They've been stabilized - it worked," Crystal announced.

"Give me a brain scan and store them," Haven placed a clear, glass-like bell over his head and absorbed all of the memories and knowledge of the scientists, Rayn and Jerry. Rayn and Jerry still had them. It was just that Haven stored them so.

The tubes turned horizontal and went into a storage chamber where the tubes fit into the holes perfectly and neatly. The circular chamber doors closed with the stored two's names on their allotted door.

"I feel smarter," Haven boasted. "I now know what to do."

"We need ya back," C. Ricardo pleaded.

"Dood why?" Edmund was tired of the begging.

"You've always been of higher rank," Marilena explained, "you got the space force."

"Karyn and Jerry have been kidnapped," D.J. announced, "Jason Neff can't find 'em in the rendezvous area. They've been told to hold position for one more day and then land and set up base at the nearest planet."

"You think whenever there's a problem - just call on the Sims's. 'za-- that. I'm sorry for Jerry but we've got a family. I'm sure he'd understand."

"I think that's our cue to leave," C. Ricardo perches bat 41:1

and shades on and exited with D.J.

"Think about it," D.J. said.

"It's already been thought about," Marileva opened the door as the officers left.

"Any luck?" Mike asked.

"We all tried," Paula sat on the lawn.

"Su-- we gotta do this on our own," Fart deduced.

"Shouldn't be that hard," Erica replied.

"Woah, but we don't know where to start," Willy announced, "let's go quiet buggin' em."

"Wah-wah-wah," Fart was blinded by the Sims's neighbor's shining beauty.

"Fart!" Erin was instantly jealous.

"Seduca and Nympha," Plaven ordered, "take Pinlock, Fereyes, and Willy!"

'Frogdog to our contacts. Everyone else, begin plan c.

"What are you doin' here Mr. President," Edmund yawned.

"Have you seen your bids lately?" Arbie asked.

"What d'you mean?" Edmund was flexing lightly in anger.

Marileva sensed it and came to the door, "What's goin' on."

"Just a house call," Cobe replied.

"Sorry if we caused you any inconvenience," Trach apologized.

"Well be going now," Gyla replied.

"Please do," the Sims's neighbor Sylvia urged. She had blond hair and hazel eyes, "they almost ran over your children." The country's

leaders left.

"Thanks -," Marileva paused.

"Oh I'm sorry, Sylvia," she said.

"Trust us it wasn't our fault," Derek pleaded.

"Derek's right," Sylvia had a nice feminine British accent, "I think they intended to hit your children. All of your friends may be in trouble."

"What makes you think that?" Marileva asked.

"I know there's something wrong. Have you seen the news?" Sylvia built up her argument, "Watch any program. People don't see the same. Your friends might need your help."

"I hope this isn't a ploy to get us back into the Space Force," Edmund said.

"Nah."

"Oh good we've been getting in all day," Marileva announced as she sat down.

"It just seems like this whole planet has been cloned," Sylvia continued.

"I've got too much experience to not heed what you've said," Edmund agreed.

"So now what?" Marileva asked.

"Can you be trusted?" Edmund was curious.

"I feel she's sincere," Marileva answered, "where do you work?"

"I'm a model but I know the territory," Sylvia pulled out her car keys.

"Give out - where 're the children?" Edmund pulled out his nine millimeter and placed a fresh clip inside, "I have a feeling it isn't as bad as we think. It's a fu--in' challenge. But why are you in- 44:1

involved Sylvia?"

"I care."

"What are you getting at?"
Marileva asked.

"Maybe people didn't change
but we did," Edmund explained,
"Haven't put that dream into
Angel and me. What if he
put something in your mind
Sylvia."

"This is too hard to
believe," Sylvia was overwhelmed.

"Believe it," Marileva
urged.

"Here," Edmund handed
Sylvia his weapon, "our
people aren't missing but
captured." Edmund had every-
one confused, "nah, I'm con-
fused."

"Are you gonna be alright,
home alone?" Marileva asked
Sylvia.

"I was hoping that we'd
go out and, check around," 45:1

Sylvia replied, "Don't worry my father - ." Tears came out.

"What's wrong?" Maileva was curious.

Edmund put his arms around her and gave a hug; "He was scientist wasn't he - one o' the geniuses?"

Sylvia nodded.

"It'll be alright Miss -," Vanessa paused.

"Senorox," she wiped her eyes.

"You weren't here a second ago," Maileva frowned.

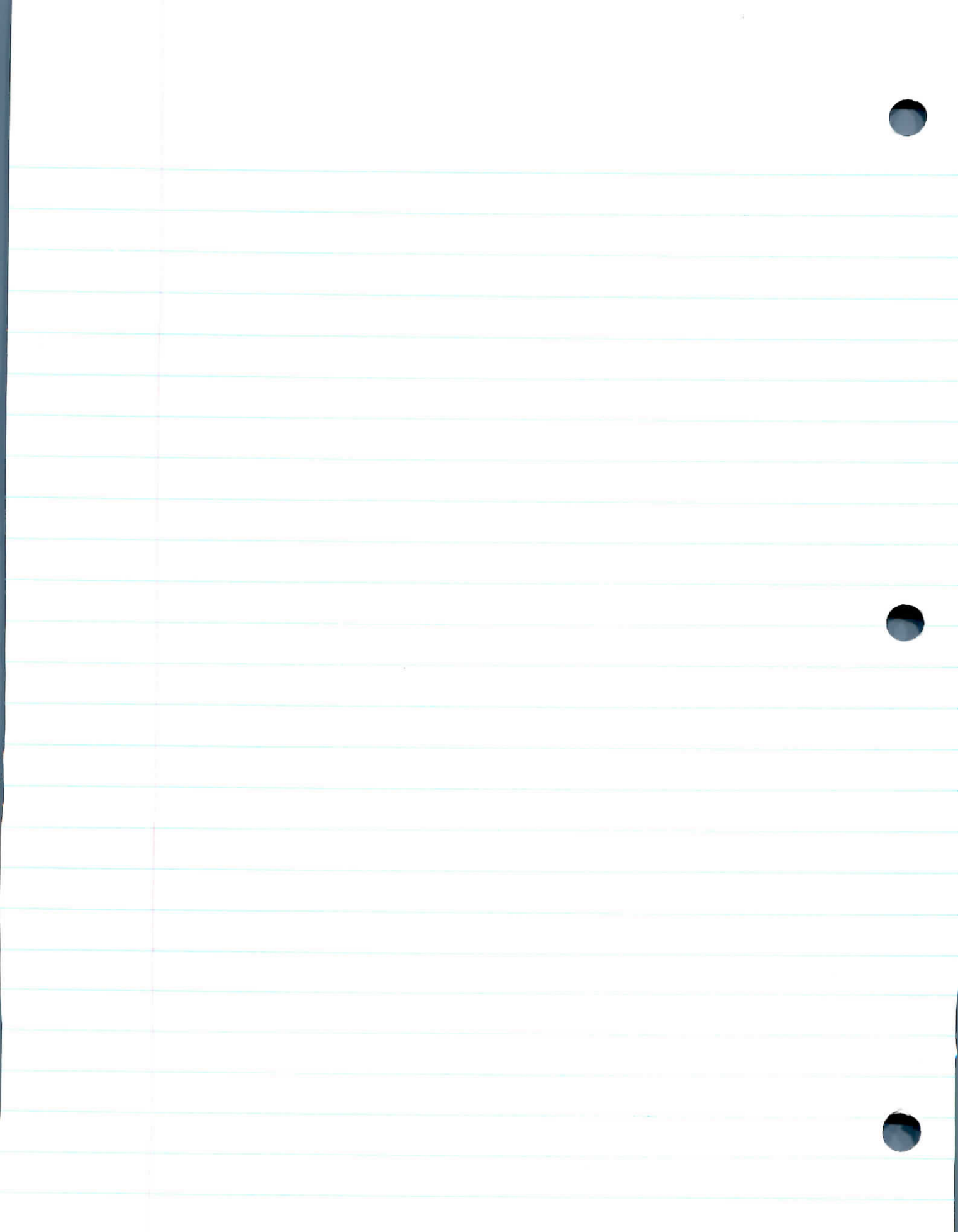
"That's correct Miss Dike," Jade said from outside.

"I'm gonna bill Haven!" Sylvia fingered the gun; "I'm also a cop."

"Uh we've tried - it's not that easy," Edmund got his upi and loaded it.

"Where are the kids?" Maileva asked.





140: Unconditional Surrender

"The plan?" Edmund asked.

"I thought we'd play it by ear," Marleva cocked her eye after placing a brand new clip inside.

Sylvia thought, "Since our minds are playing tricks on us, let's play tricks on their minds."

"Alright - we surrender," Edmund came out with hands up.

"Where are the two Dorodins and the boy?" Ruby asked.

"What?" Sylvia felt betrayed.

"It's a long story," Edmund smiled. "Where are we goin'."

"We need transportation," Gironia replied.

"Your spaceship will do nicely," Goldy announced.

"How'd you get through the world shield from the S.S.C.?" Edmund asked.

"Someone else could better handle that for us," Crystal opened a door of a long stretch limo.

"Haven," Edmund frowned. He then saw Beavy out of the corner of his eye. He would surely blow the ploy.

"Marileva grabbed Beavy,"
"Say nothing."

"Marileva," Beavy went in-
to the distant twilight,
"what's up. But -"

"I know - my husband's
being kidnapped," Marileva

replied, "where's Willy, Erica, and Bic-?"

"I went to everyone's house 'cause no one picked me up to go to the Space Force party. At the Speed's, Bic- came out the secret way and we went to check out some houses. What's up Derek, Vanessa."

"Aye Beavy," Derek answered.

"Hello Beavy," Vanessa greeted.

"How would you like to be might date to the party Beavy?" Marilena suggested.

"Owe - that's a dream come true, what will Edmund say?"

"He's got his own worries - he can't be worried about me, yet."

"What about us mother?" Vanessa asked.

"Go to this address," Marilena handed Derek a paper with the address.

"Where does this lead?" Derek 49:1

silently read the paper.

"To good friends," Marileva announced, "be careful. You're my only children; I won't lose you like I lost E.J. and M.J."

"So what's the plan this time?" Edmund asked, "World domination, tryin' to get with Marileva, or just fu-- these hos of yours."

"You'll soon lose your cockiness," Haven explained, "when I finish with you, you'll be sucking my ass."

"I always knew you were a bag," Edmund instantly got punched in the stomach by Glove three times. He felt his mother's asthma and knew what it was like. Cornado allowed Edmund to fall to his knees in a coughing and gasping fit. He then bided Edmund to the floor.

Haven snelt down and 50:1

held Edmund up by his shirt, "I don't like your attitude."

"The feelings mutual," Edmund immediately got slapped.

"Get away from him!" Sylvia pushed Haven away and shielded Edmund. She helped him to his feet and helped him walk.

"You sure pick um feisty," Cornado deduced, "where's Mariana?"

"Oh he had to dump her," Crystal said.

"What?" the model and Edmund were confused.

"She's not your wife," Jade said.

"It's illegal," Ruby announced.

"That rule was discontinued a year ago," Edmund answered.

Girconia smiled, "Obviously, Grack and Gyla are under our control."

"So we're the presidents of America Indica," Goldy concluded.

"What law?" Sylvia was curious, "Where's my father." She was hopeful.

Flaven clicked his fingers, "Take your pick."

Steve rolled a cart in with dead decaying brains covering both shelves.

Edmund turned Sylvia away from the putrid sight, "Why do you want Sylvia?"

"Oh that's her name! Flaven was in love, hormones and payback."

"What did she do to you?" Edmund said.

"Her grandfather Colt Senorox was gettin' in my business. He and John Smith were the fu--ups who were decent in the Space Force. He got all the credit. Commander got some. I didn't get shi-!"

"Spare the sob story you fu--," Sylvia's father and grand-50:1

father had fallen to Haven.

"I'd always wanted to get with his daughter or grand daughter which ever he had first," Haven put his first finger into the middle of Sylvia's breast cleavage.

"Back off fu--nut," Edmund pushed Haven back three feet. He spat on Haven's face.

"You'll pay for that," Cornado put a gun to Edmund's head.

"You alright," Edmund looked into Sylvia's eyes.

"No, I don't understand any of this - who would?" Sylvia answered.

"Where we goin'?" Edmund asked.

"Interrogation," Glove pushed the two captives into chairs and strapped them in, "Plastiba."

A clear coloured being en-53:1

tered. It turned into two large puddles of clear water-like fluid. One puddle surrounded each captive. They were each possessed.

"Now you will tell us everything," Haven continued with specific questions which required and got specific answers.

"Hello Mr. President," Marileva greeted him outside at his car.

Beavy frisked him and got his weapon.

Suddenly Arbie jumped on Marileva. Gyla jumped Beavy. Cebe picked up Trach's gun.

"I think they got us," Beavy said as Trach cracked him over the head with his gun.

"I got what I wanted," 54:1

Marileva kicked Grack in the penis and flipped Arbie off of her; "I'll be back for you Beavy."

"Arrest her!" Gyla pointed.

Marileva jumped into Sylvia's Corvette and took off. She opened Grack's wallet to find I.D. cards to various, "What's this - mind scrambler? This must be it. But where is it? In a place where it will affect most of the world population. The World Square. Shi-!" Marileva saw assailants in her rear view. The pedal went down hard as bullets and lasers blazed overhead, "Hope this thing has great cornering." Marileva slammed on the breaks making a skidding U-turn throwing the police off-guard. While they all crashed into each other, Marileva headed for

the World Square.

"Oh sai -," Edmund shook off the affects of Plastiba, "you alright & - . Where is the Haven?! Where are you Haven?"

"Boy, you sure spilled your guts," Glove announced.

"What did I say?" Edmund was curious.

"Everything," Cornado unstrapped Edmund, "follow Glove - and nothin' funny."

"So what's up with you Cornado, crystallized?"

"Nope, programmed," Glove announced.

"Where's Sylvia?"

"Being Crystallized - Haven experiment," Cornado said, "who knows what the fu -- he does."

"No more questions, get in the tube," Glove ordered.

"Don't I get the fancy jump 56!"

suit?" Edmund saw his friends

"Let me go!" Sylvia struggled against Goldy and Crystal with no such luck.

Raven pulled out a long, sharply thin needle.

"Oh no, no needles," Sylvia scrunched up her face as Raven pushed the needle in her arm and injected the fluid. The frown turned into a look of dazed elation as Sylvia was no longer struggling.

"What was in that?" Jade asked.

"A mild crystalline sedative," Raven was modest.

"Bullshi-, she's stoned," Aubrey staired.

"Put her in the Crystallian Cage," Raven ordered, "Le-ja-vu. Commence Crystallization Process Three!"

Sylvia was too drugged to 57:1

fight the affeds as was Marleva. They both had a little will-power but Sylvia's was leaving slowly from the concoction which included sedatives, hormones, and dissolved crystal particles (of every crystal known to any organism, Haven did his research).

"We captured him," Arbie threw Beavy to the floor.

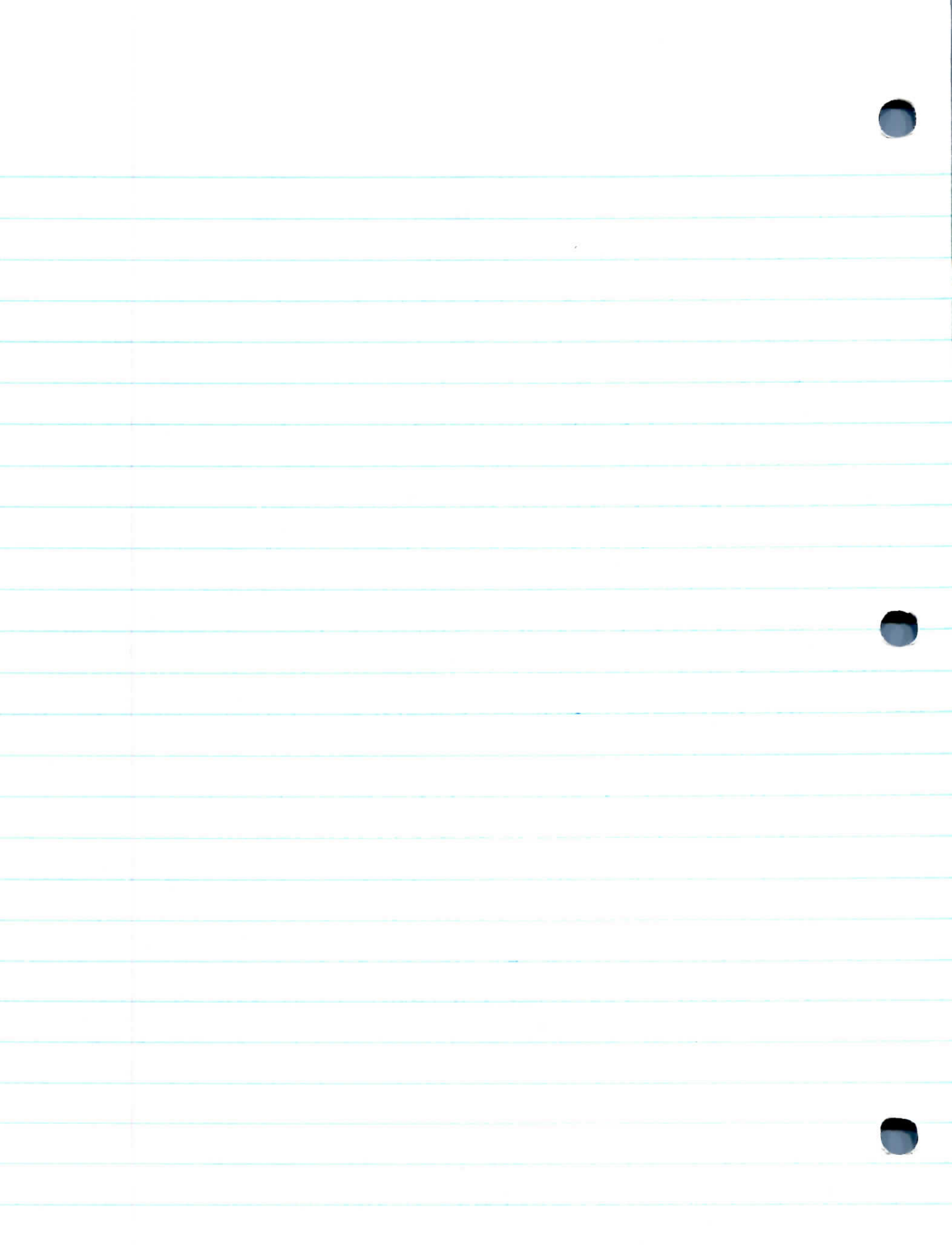
"So how do you like Planet Exile?" Cebe smiled.

"You guys set this all up didn't you?" Edmund deduced, "The dream - I fell right into Haven's plan."

Beavy crawled over to Edmund. He flipped Beavy over to the tubes and unloaded his laser watch hitting the Borgs and shooting the weapons out of Cornados and Glove's hands.

Beavy got a gun and
threw one over to Edmund.

"Now we'll find out how
to work these tubes,"
Edmund motioned for Cornado
and Glove to get inside.



141: Attempted Rescue

"They didn't take the space station?" Marikva slowed up in the World Square. She thought for a minute, "It has something to do with us. Our house. Sylvia's house, modeling agency and police station, and our living quarters. Haven can't be after brain waves. If we've at least been captured once, he knows and has our minds in his. That's it! He set us up with the brain wave jammer so we'd quit. The space force had a loss of leadership. The job got personal 60:1

When they took fighters to
rescue Rayn and Jerry, there's
something up there. Raven
must have the police and
special officials of this
planet under control. With
our ways of thinking and
the world geniuses, he's
just smart enough to pull
this off as well as manipulate
and counterattack our blow.
He answers in the White
House. But what's the rap
with Sylvia? How does she
fit?"

"Where the fu-- are we?" Willy
shivered in cold.

"Edmund!" Erica was happy.

"Are you back in the
space force?" D. J. asked.

"Fu-- no," Edmund cocked
his weapon, "I'll be back."

"Where you goin'?" Mike
asked.

"Where's Marileva?" Paula followed up Mike's question.

"I suggest y'all find weapons," Edmund ran down the corridor.

"I wonder if it has somethin' to do wit' that neighbor," said thought.

"Shut the fu-- up and get to the fighters before our teeth crack from all this chatterin'," C. Ricordo suggested.

"My hair is fu--ed," Erin announced.

"You're whole body'll get fu--ed," Willy announced.

"By 'sart?" she put her arms around her boyfriend.

"No-if that clear blob touches you," Beavy ran.

"Oh shi-!" soon carried Erin as he ran. Beavy, Willy and Erica fired at it trying to slow it but Plastik's just 62:1

absorbed the bullets. It split in two as everyone ran out the door and cut them off by going underneath the wall crevice.

"Where now?" Paula asked.

"Use your centrifical force powers," Gerry announced

"Use Gart's belt Erica," Karyn spoke quickly, "and Paula spin around fast. Let go when we tell you Erica." They began the process.

"Now!" Gerry ordered and Erica flew over the clear blob landing knee down on her feet. The process sped up until Mike and Paula were the only ones left.

"Run through it!" Karyn yelled.

"It won't be able to grab 63:1

hold, & think, "Gerry thought.
"Fu-- that," Paula saw the blob within two feet. If they were possessed, the escapes would be in deep trouble. Mike used his powerful legs to make a superb long jump with Paula on his back. In a split second she leaped off to the rest of the force while Beavry used his laser watch for Mike to speed on.

"Shi-," Mike's feet were bare and simmered.

"It worked," Erica announced.

"It's back!" Willy announced.
"Coran!"

Edmund ran into the interrogation floor, "That's gotta be three miles. Fu-- this. Computer, where the fa-- 64:1

is Raven?"

"Fu-- does not register," the computer announced.

"Raven, where is he?" Edmund asked in an impatient tone.

The computer mapped out a way to get to Raven. He pulled an attachment off of the computer which was a portable screen.

"Hold up Edmund."

Edmund turned with weapon ready.

"It's us," Willy pleaded.

"This is the last time I lead your asses," Edmund pointed, "Willy, Erica, Beary, C. Ricardo, D.J., transportation. Mike, Paula, Grayn, Jerry come with me. Bart stand guard with Erin."

"Hold it right there," Crystal ordered. Jade and Aubry stepped out.

Willy took a powerful

right fist to knock out Crystal off guard.

"How could you hit a woman?" Erica was astonished.

"She's no lady," Willy kissed Erica, "you can hang with the 'Latin Lover'".

"We could kill you with a flip of our wrist," Jade deduced.

"But you won't," C. Ricardo replied, "because." He hoped they would defect.

"Because Raven wants you alive," Ruby announced.

"Oh shi-run!" D.J. suggested.

"So much for fighters," Beavy announced, "Raven took and drained the fuel.

"There's a shuttle," Erica pointed.

"Can you fly it?" C. Ricardo asked.

"Of course," Willy boasted, "66:1

auto pilot, Beavy."

"Where will it take us?"
D. J. asked.

"How the fu-- do we know?" Willy asked.

"Awe shi-, it's the bit-es,"
Erica held out her laser.

"Hold on," Beavy put his hand on her weapon. He pushed a red button which shot a whole in the bay doors. Jade and Ruby crystallized in hopes that their weight would keep them from flying out. They were wrong.

"What about the rest?" C. Ricardo asked.

"They'll figure out a way,"
Willy hoped.

"Isn't that Gert and Erin?" Beavy pointed.

"Make a chain," Erica grabbed an immovable bar as the ship started to enter 07:1

space, "Zart!" Erin was hugged onto Zart while Zart grabbed D.J.'s feet.

"I didn't know it would reach that far," Beavy announced.

"It won't," Willy stared at the auxiliary bay doors, "hurry."

Everyone got in and Willy gave the thrusters a work out. Crystal was not as lucky. She got sucked out.

"Stay here," Edmund ordered, "this is my fight."

"A fight that you're gonna lose," Raven announced, "there's your girl. Come an' get 'er."

"We meet again fu-- muffin, punk mother fu--er nut up shi-smacker," Edmund felt dejavu. Raven approached 08:1

"You better hurry," Raven
peered over at the cage, "what
the fu--?!!!"

Mike, Paula, Gerry and
Rayn had used speed to get
there and try to free
Sylvia.

"This is how I got Marileva"
Edmund aimed his laser, "let's
see if it'll work for
Sylvia. Get out the way!"
Edmund pulled the trigger
but Raven blocked it hitting
Edmund, it sounded familiar.
He saw flashbacks:

"What's done is done and you
can't change it unless you can
go into the past."

"One fiery bit-."

"Erica!!!"

"Protect me, Eddy."

"I can't do it Angel."

"Marileva."

"That's life."

"Edmund !!!"

"Thanks Tom."

"I love you Edmund."

"M.I., oh no!"

"I always knew you were
a bag."

"Where is she?"

"Where is he?"

"Heads up!"

"You're beautiful Angel."

"Shi-Marilera."

"I love you Erica."

"Su - - you slave."

"Su - - you naven."

"That's fu - - ed up Commander."

"Leave me alone Commander."

"Thanks Angel"

"Su - - off."

"We did it!"

"Jordan, Ms. Dike!, Dave!
Virginia! E.J.!!!, M.I.!!!, Scott!
Deen!, Deem!"

"Get your mother fu - - in'
as - up Edmund."

"Where you goin Cestron?" 70:1

"Dad!"

"I'll be all alone."

"Nooooooo!!!"

Haven tried to crack Edmund's neck. He did damage to Edmund's hurt chest. Throughout all of this, Edmund's S.S.C. jacket was clear. Suddenly, he got a rush of adrenalin as he flipped Haven off of him throwing Haven into the wall. Haven crystallized as Edmund shot him. The beam ricochet off Haven. Edmund ducked as did everyone. The room was made of crystal so the laser bounced around for a few seconds before blasting open the crystal cage.

Edmund ran over to Sylvia and rescued her, "How 71:1

much of a Dowdan is she?"

"Can't tell here," Raven announced.

"Great plan but we thought you were dead," Paula checked Edmund's white dress shirt.

Edmund hissed in pain, "It'll be alright Sylvia."

"Come back here!" Raven tripped Edmund

Paula kicked Raven in the face. Edmund shot the wall making crystals fall over Raven where the connections were weak.

"Not again," Raven just laid there.

"What the fu-- is that?" Mike asked

"It's the Petya," Jerry smiled.

"Ain't that a bix-," Paula replied.

"What the fu--?" Marileva looked up to see a shuttle coming down hard and fast. She cocked Edmund's 9 mm.

"There's Marileva but she doesn't know it's us," Erica pointed out.

"Jump!" D.I. ordered.

Everyone jumped out before the shuttle hit the White House.

"What's up guys?" Marileva asked.

"There they are!" Trach and Gyla pointed to the authorities.

"Awe fu--," Gari sighed, "I can't go back to the fu--in' pen. Fu-- jail."

"Leave Marileva," C. Ricardo ordered, "you don't belong with us on this mission. Happy retirement."

"We'll get you out," Marileva promised as she dematerialized.

"Put your hands in the air and drop your weapons," a policeman replied, "here's the car."

"It was Marileva Sims - I swear it," Gyla explained.

"Well where is she?" the officer asked.

Another shuttle of space force origin came down from the petya.

"Here if Edmund Sims is aboard," Grach pointed.

"We found two scientists," C. Neff announced, "I had help though."

Erica shook her head as did Willy, Beavy, C. Ricardo and D.J.

"Mike and Paula Speed," Jason smiled, "space force property at it's best."

There was a sigh of relief. 74:1

"Where's Edmund?" the officer asked, "And I don't consider that other craft, space grade property. I want some answers!"

"We may be able to provide that," Gironia announced.

"Who the fu-- are you?" the officer was curious.

"Follow us," Goldy suggested.

"We'll get you fu--ers," Grach threatened.

"Fu-- me up the as-," Fat said.

"You alright Sylvia, Edmund laid her on her couch after getting off of another shuttle and picking the lock.

"Edmund?" Sylvia called in a woosy way.

Edmund sat down next to her, "Yes?"

Sylvia grabbed him using her 75:1

Dorodan strength.

"No Sylvia," Marileva ran in.

"We must die," Sylvia tried to fight Haven's command influence from the cage.

"What did Haven do to you?" Marileva asked.

"I suppose they call it Super Dorodan," Sylvia explained.

"Whiz that," Marileva came in closer.

"Don't move," Sylvia fired disrupter beams from her fingers, "every crystal cell in the universe is one with my cell. I'm more powerful than Haven."

"Not as long as he has you under his power," Marileva got up to meet more disrupter beams.

Sylvia put her other hand on Edmund's chest to heal the laser wound.

"Thanks uh," Edmund took a knockout beam from Sylvia's 26:1

palm. He was instantly unconscious.

"Noo," Marilena could not take another Disrupter beam.

"Finish her," Yirconia and Ruby walked in with blood on their hands, literally.

"So we can finish you," Goldy replied.

"Fu--you," Sylvia fell to her knees, "why me?"

"Raven likes you more than us," Yirconia explained.

"Corny huh but the truth," Goldy blinked.

"You're no match for me," Sylvia used her crimson powers which blew the two Droids up into tiny crystal pieces.

Edmund quickly regained consciousness and stood up to Sylvia, "You're not goin' out like past friends. Since you're so powerful, use that power 77:1

to rid your body of Haven's influence.

"I can't," Sylvia laid in Edmund's hugging arms.

"Let's make this a triple play," Edmund kissed Sylvia point blank on the lips releasing the ultimate Doroan from Haven's control. She started to cry and caught the sniffles.

"I wanna join Marileva and your solo act," she rested her head on Edmund's shoulder, "I could never hurt you."

"You're tellin' me," Marileva stood up.

"I'm sorry," Sylvia hugged Marileva.

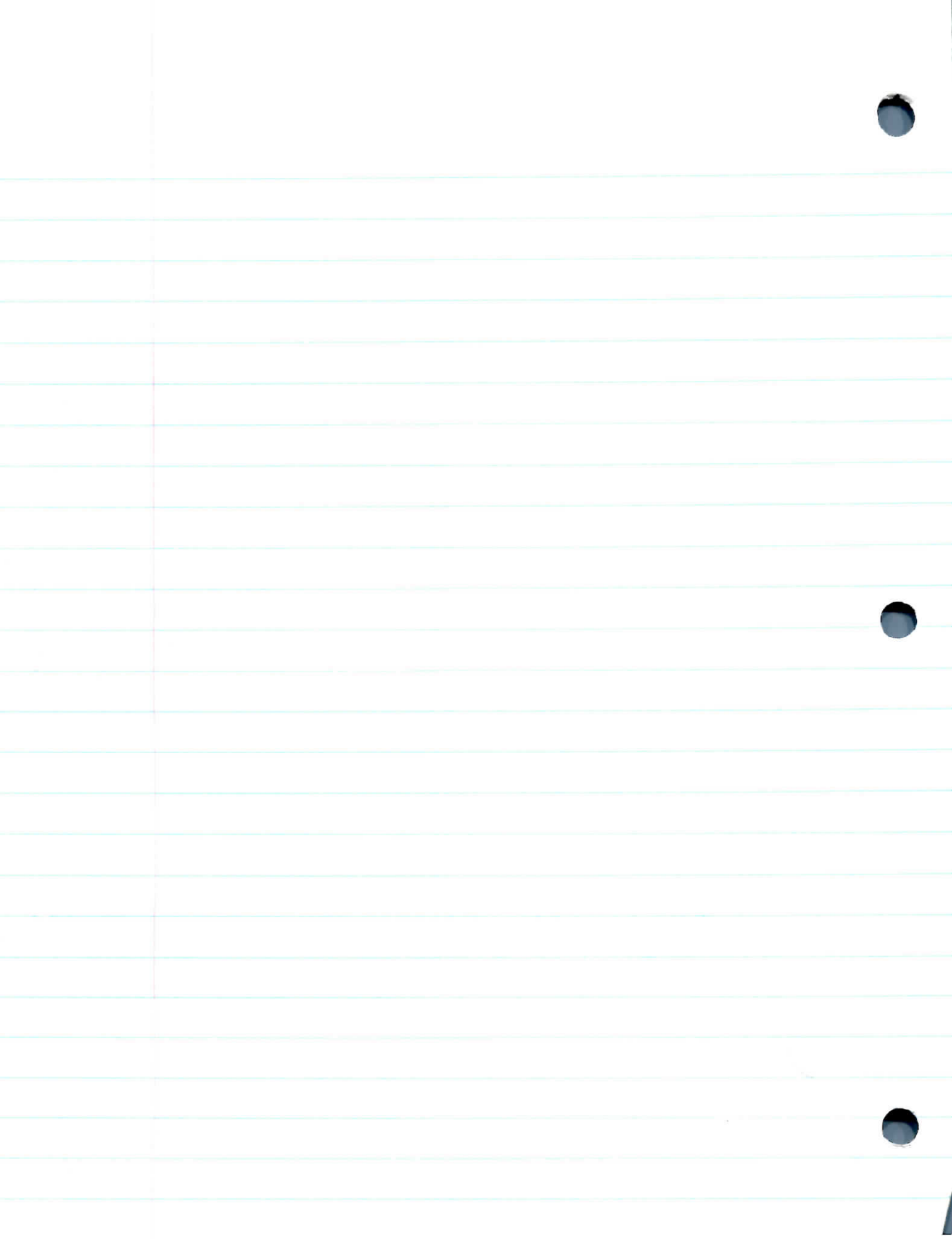
"What'd you find out," Edmund asked.

"The White House has the answer but I don't know what it is," Marileva explained, "the S.D.C. force field is the only thing protecting us from

Heaven right?"

"Yeah, thank God, 'Edmund was sincere."





142: Search Warrant

"Oh shi -," Edmund said.

"What's wrong?" Mareleva inquired.

"I don't like cops, fu--the police," Edmund explained.

"Neither do I Edmund," Sylvia surprisingly said.

"What's up Sylvia?" the chief asked.

"I need a search warrant," Sylvia got right to the point.

"For where?" the chief was curious.

"Just sign the form chief," 80:1

Sylvia looked into his eyes and literally changed his mind.

"Yes Sylvia whatever you need," the chief signed the form.

"Yell'im we werent here," Marileva said.

"You will forget this whole entire day," Sylvia went to the gun room.

"Isn't that a little drastic?" Edmund asked.

"He was about to shoot you," Sylvia announced.

"That's true - she's good," Marileva replied, "this whole planets gonna be under Daver's mind control in minutes."

"Marileva," Edmund thought, "you were right about the World's Square!"

"Proud that?" Marileva was open-minded.

"So to get the frequency all around the world, he needs a satellite and an

antennae."

"Shi-, the S.D.C.'s an antenna and Planet Exile is the satellite. You saw how it bounced laser shots. It can also bounce originated messages from the White House around the world," Sylvia figured it out.

"Are you sure police are supposed to have lasers?" Mauleva noticed a whole pile.

"They're ours now!" Edmund loaded three bags full of clips, magazines, and grenades.

Mauleva got shotguns, Uzis, nine millimeters, six-shooters, and mac10's.

"Are you alright?" Edmund put his arm around Sylvia.

"Pain," Sylvia slowly got rocket launchers, bazookas, and other heavy artillery like 82:1

bombs.

Marileva whispered to her husband, "Keep an eye on her. She's not completely cured from Raven's influence."

"I noticed," Edward announced.

"We were infiltrated," Raven told Needs.

"So now what?" Frank asked.

"We're safe here at the White House," Gyla said.

"I don't trust this police shi-", Needs replied.

"Don't worry Needs," Nympha replied.

"We're here," Seduca continued.

"So you're givin' me 'Frogdog, 'Fineyes, and Pinlock for this planet?"

Needs asked, "Do I expect a Doublecross. Stalkord doesn't

like that shi-."

The "Triple Play" was on the hill directly in front of the White House waiting.

"Are they corrupt or under a spell?" Edmund asked the Jordanian experts.

"Both," the two Jordanians said at the same time.

"I'll set up the heavy artillery," Edmund agreed, "you two can attack from the rear." He loaded an anti-aircraft nine millimeter while the ladies took the same plus grenades. They dematerialized and rematerialized behind the guards. They fired off a few clips and magazines.

Edmund used a bazooka to take out the front door. The rocket launchers went off taking out lines and rows of guards. Edmund wait- 84:1

ed for the girls to return from the blood bath.

"Brace yourself," Marilva suggested as the Dorodans held on to Edmund. They all dematerialized.

"They're here," Haven stood up.

"Uzi - this - I'm gone," Needo got up and walked toward the door and then turned around with his hands up walking back into the room.

"Oh you are," Edmund held his uzi to Needo's back.

"How could they take out ew, that's nasty," Grach peered out of the window.

"What the fu--?" Gyla was astonished.

"Grege boys," Marilva re-materialized behind the government officials.

"Where's Gylvy?" Haven asked 85:1

"The S.D.C. has taken off,"
Zineyes used his super vision.

"Your brainwave generator
has been destroyed," Pinlock
watched the computer.

"This is a sex thing
isn't it?" Nympha approached
Edmund.

"Stay back bitch -," Edmund
aimed his nine millimeter
at her.

"Planet Exile has sustained
very damaging damage," Zin-
eyes shook his head.

"It's over Raven," Sylvia
put her upi in front of him.

"Shoot him!" Edmund
ordered.

"You need to just relax,"
Seduca replied, "come with us."

"Shut the fu--up ho!"
Edmund was losing patience

"You can't shoot your
master, and lover," Raven
grinned.

"Kill 'im!" Marileva ordered
"Awe yeah," Edmund said as
Nympha and Seduca touched him.
Needs toob his weapons away.

"Kneal," Seduca ordered.

"Yes mistress," Edmund was
charmed. He did what he was asked.

"Shoot Edmund," Haven
pointed.

"Edmund," Marileva saw
her husband in trouble.

The sex sisters breast down
and kissed Edmund on the neck.
He fell deeper into their
love spell.

"Shoot him," Haven firmly
ordered.

"Sylvia - fight it," Marileva
shot Grack and Gyla in the
leg to stop them.

"Your life drains Edmund
as you share sexuality, die,"
Haven smiled.

"No!" Sylvia shot Pinlock
and Gireyes while Haven le - 87:1

materialized; "Oh no you don't."
She extended her arm and
shot a beam that materialized
Haven in mid-air. In that
split second Sylvia unloaded
her eye into Haven.

Marilwa took Edmund's
switch blade and cut the
beautifully perfect sex
sisters. Their imperfection
killed them. Needs, Pinlock,
Sineyes, and the cage containing
Grogg quickly vanished in
fear.

"How's Edmund?" Sylvia
ran over to him as Haven
coughed up blood.

"Not good," Marilwa held
him tightly, "if it worked for
Nympha and Seduca, how 'bout
us."

"Why not?" Sylvia agreed.

"I'm not finished yet," Haven
laughed, "you've played right
into my hands."

"How's that Raven?" Marileva asked after the two Dorodans cured Edmund.

"My experiment is a success," Raven stood up.

"What the fu--?" Sylvia was astonished.

"I don't understand this," Edmund attempted to stand up.

"You couldn't," Raven smiled as blood poured out of his body, "I'm the smartest thing around and I can never die." He pulled a disrupter out.

"Drop it!" M.C. jumped on Raven knocking him onto the table.

"Mom, Dad!" Derek ran in with his sister.

"Keep watch Mexico," Chip-shot ordered.

"Aweeee!!" M.C. got stabbed by Raven's crystalized arm smack-dab over the genitals.

"Goooo!" Chipshot saw his best friend go down in agonizing pain.

Edmund pulled his nine millimeter while Marileva and Sylvia pulled their eyes.

"You can't kill me!" Haven flexed and gawked.

"Haven, what's done is done and you can't change it, but this isn't finished," Edmund pulled the hammer back.

"Kill my b-," Haven was stopped in midspeech by the Triple Play's barrage of cold, hard steel. He stood through all of it as parts of his body were blown off. As soon as they were disconnected from his body, they crystallized. His arms, legs, head, torso, and lower body were shattered by the bullets and as soon 90:1

as they hit the floor. They then disintegrated.

Tuple Play all had a motive. Sylvia for her family and own body; Marilena for her family, body and life; and Edmund for payback. They basically did it because it was the right thing to do.

Or was it?

To be continued...?

9/1/1



The Soga Conatus

Next from Haven's revenge:

Triple Play / Enforcers

Triple Play / Space Station Colt

S.S.C.

