

0050-10
Action
Sci-Fi
Drama
Adventure
\$2.18

By Arund Alexander Sims's
VIBR FORCE (4)

Triple Action #1

Space Station Colt 19:

MEGA

The
Novel

MATE

new
characters

Triple Action has the advantage
putting their enemy at a **big**
disadvantage...

1420243435-92

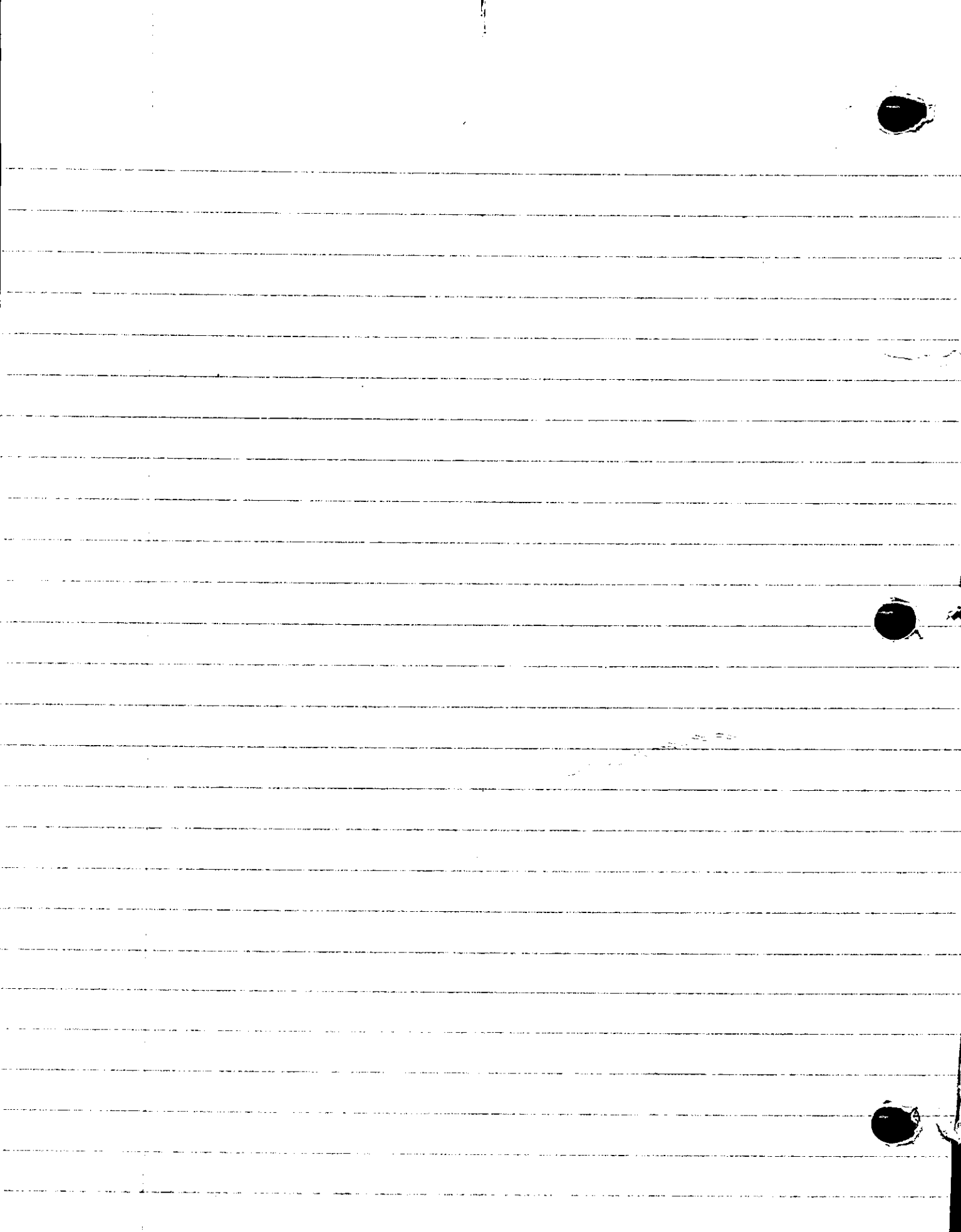
Contains
Young Adult
Material

DIALOGUE

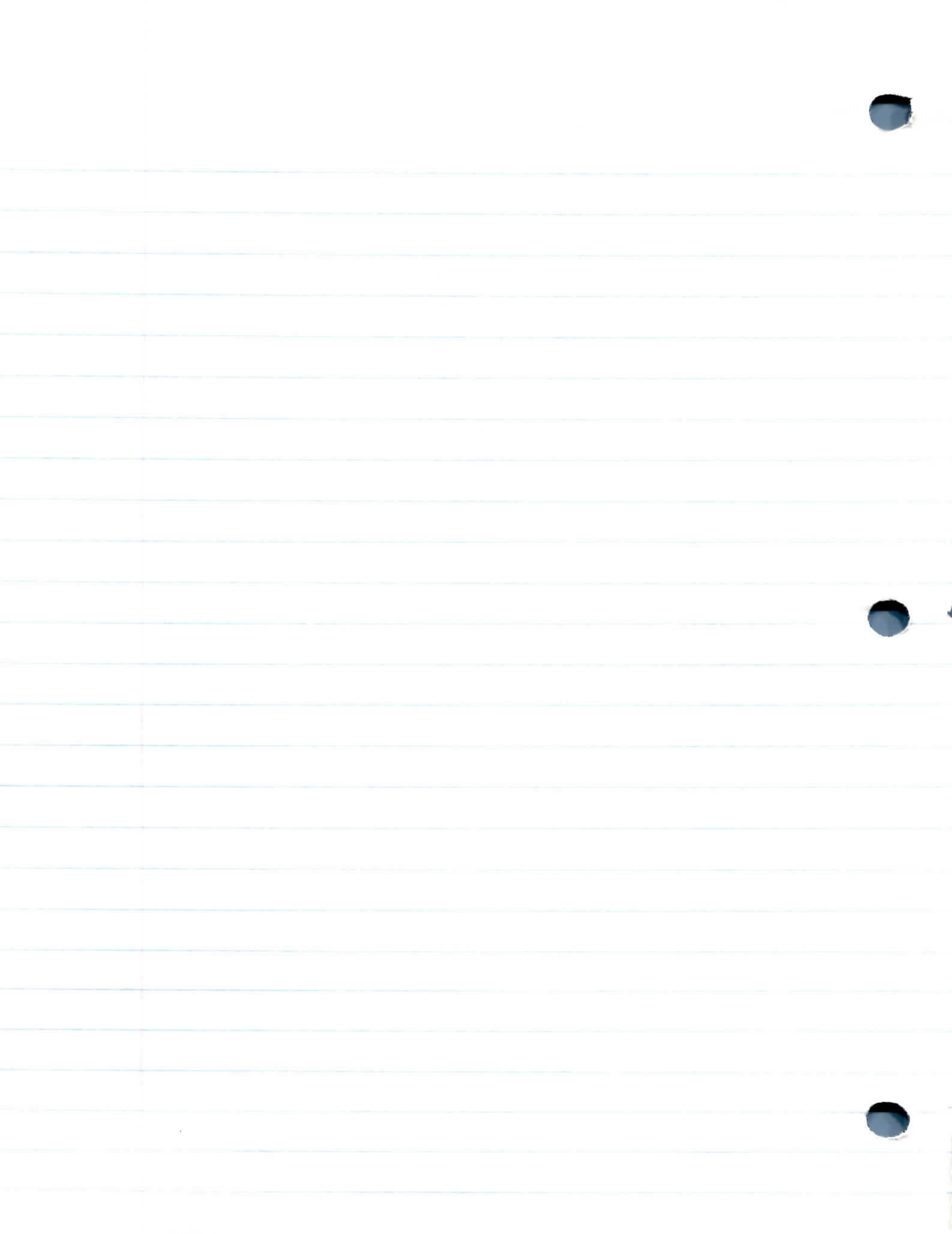
1992 Dope
Enterprises

m ADVENTURE

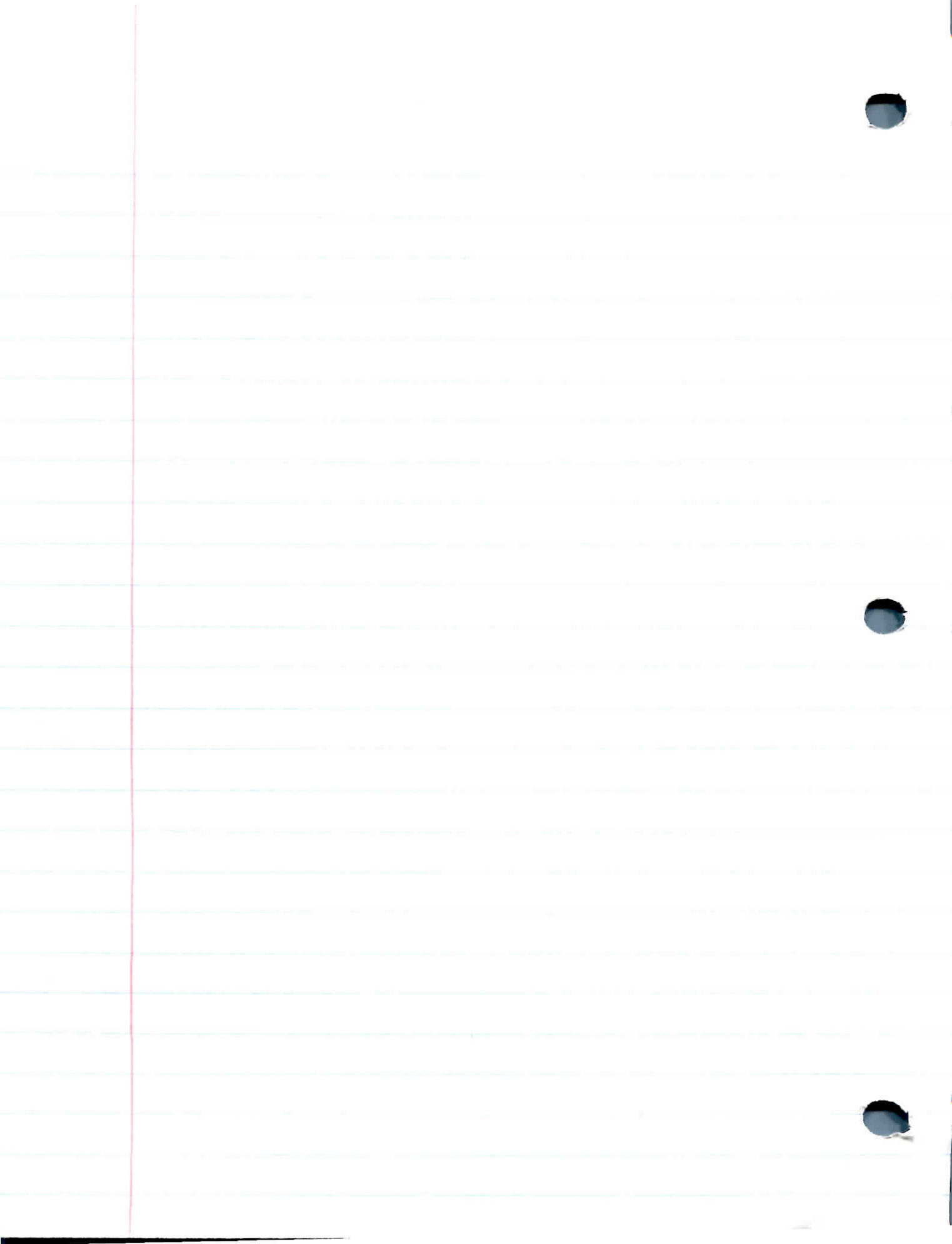
PILOT
BOOKS











Copyright 1992

If you steal any of my ideas,
I'll sue your ass.

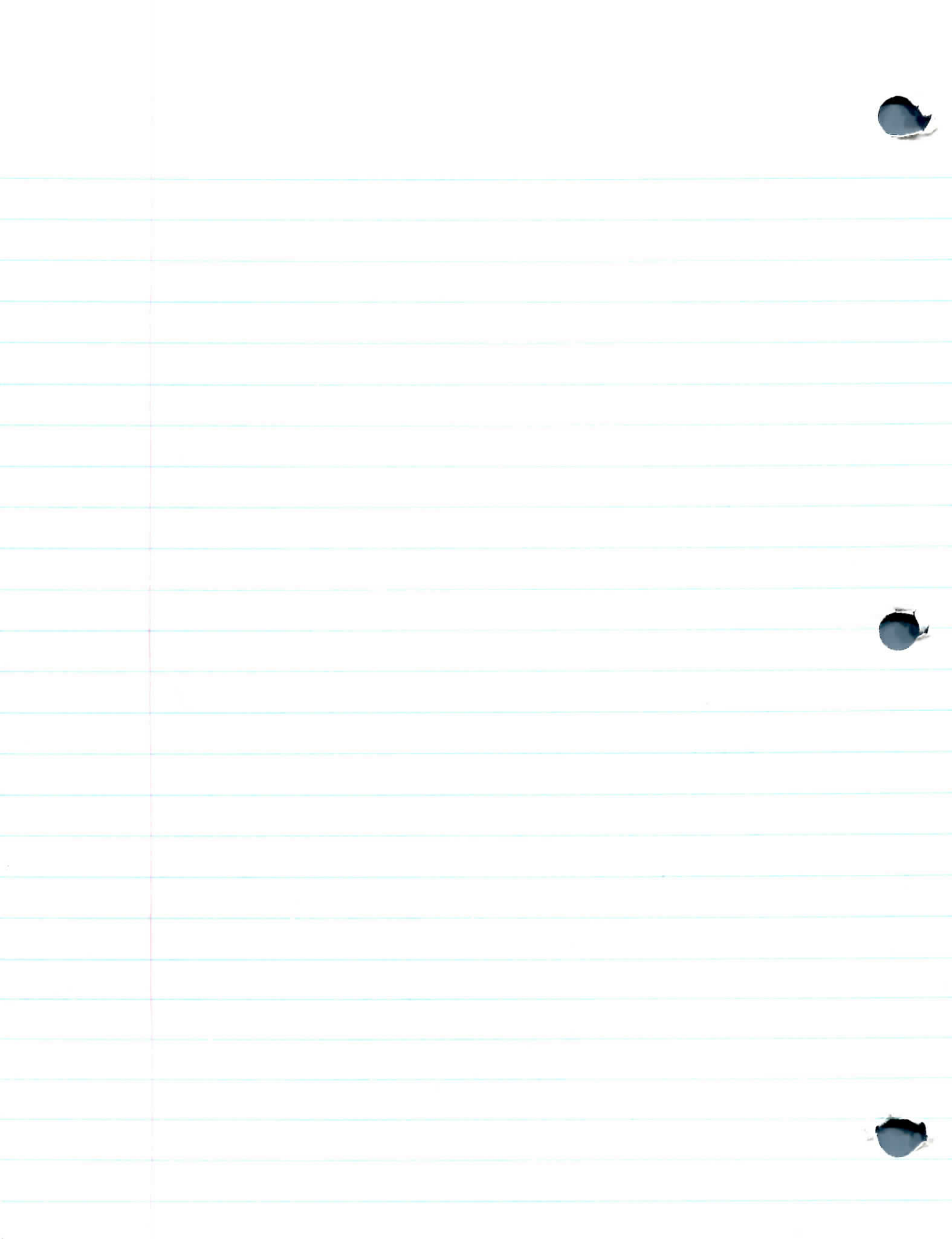
9.27.92-9.29.92

Dedications

These books are dedicated to
God, the Posse, and the Fans.

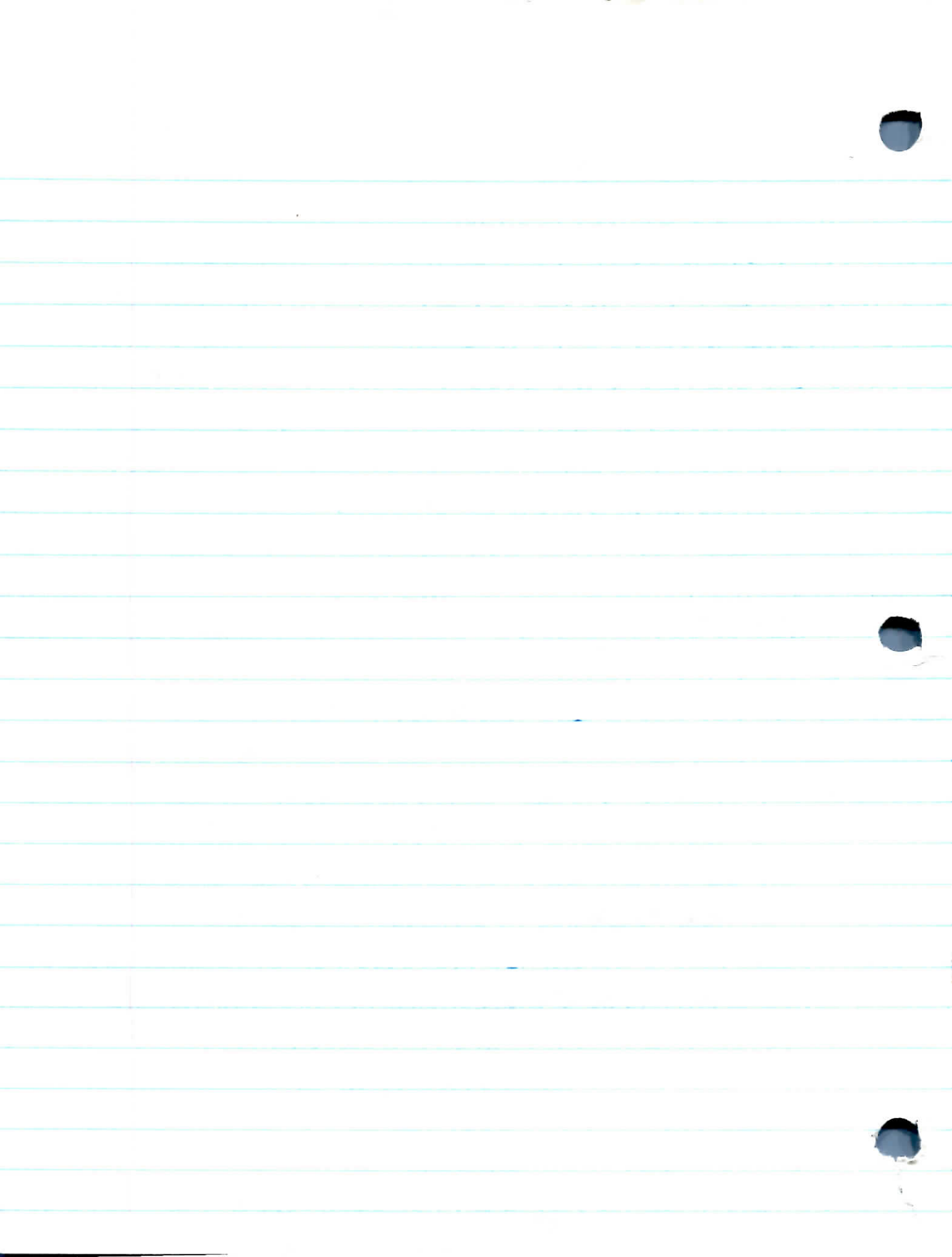


Wad



T.O.C.

Table of Contents	189:1
From the Author	190:1
159: Futile Flee	191:1
160: A Family Affair	196:1
161: Suppressed Depression	202:1
162: Uninvited Flying Object	209:1
163: One Phone Call	219:1
164: Journey to Yahn	227:1
165: Downfall of the Roboss	239:1
166: Criterland or Disneyland	245:1
167: All Talk, No Do	250:1
168: What-A-Land Waterland &	255:1
169: Meadmill	267:1
170: Spacestation Blues	274:1
171: Air Carnage	279:1
172: From the Depths of Yahn	283:1
173: The Killing Combination	293:1
174: The Time of the Storm	299:1



From the Author

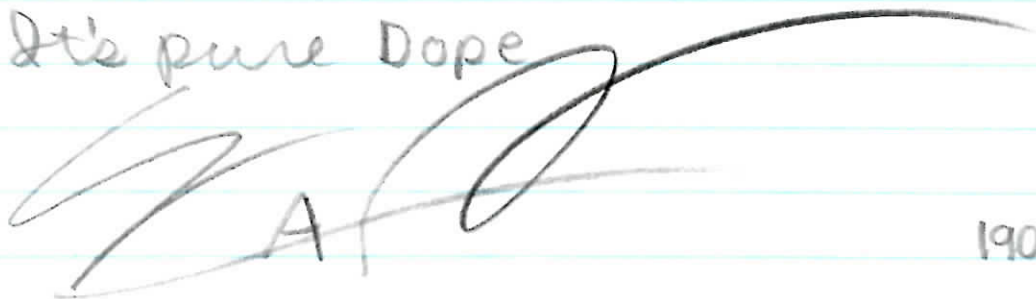
Welcome to the new season of Space Station Colt. We have new good guys, old good guys that are coming back on the series, and all new enemies and allies. Cool adventures! ^{Ping}

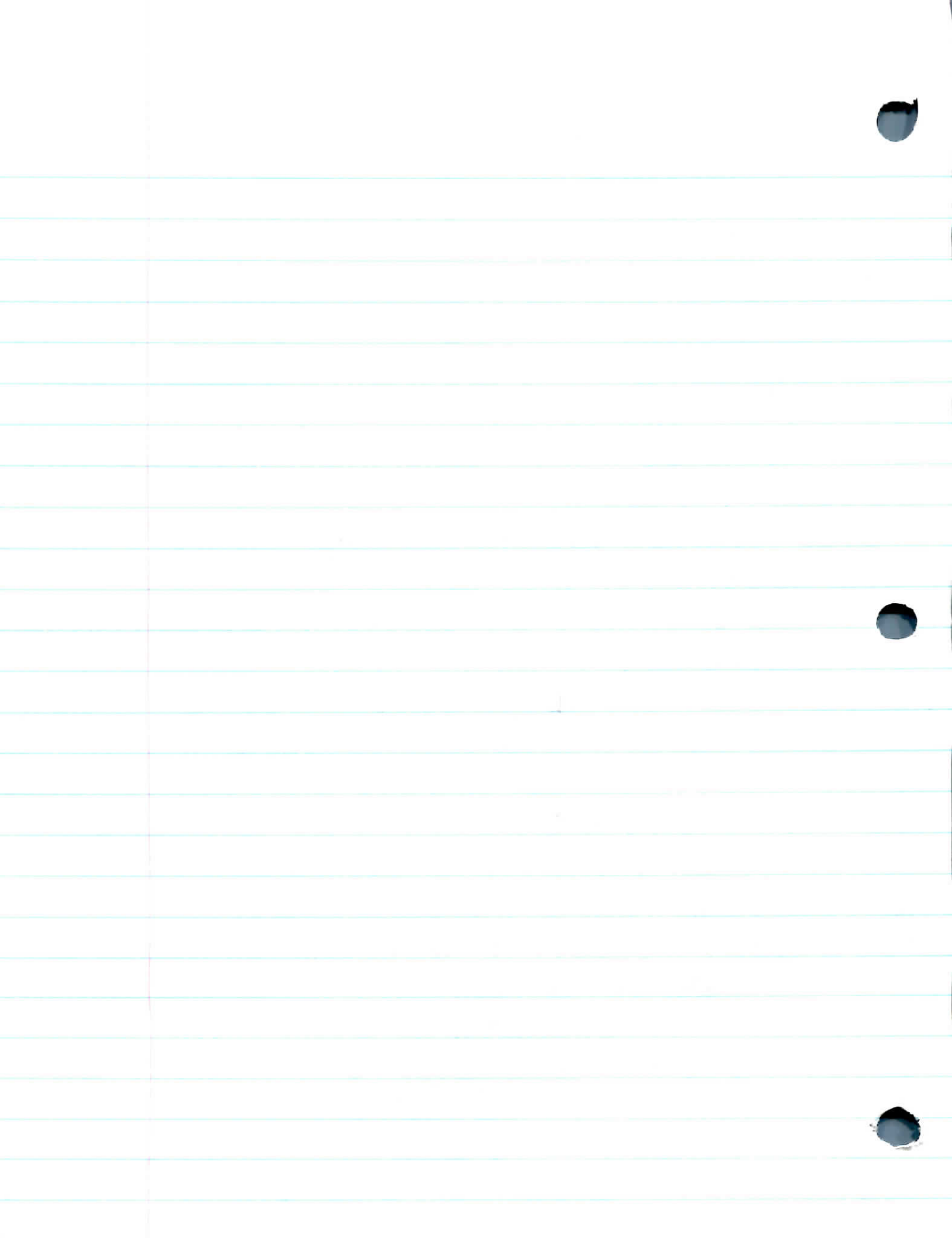
Of course, as always, your opinions and ideas sometimes matter. You know where to send 'em:

Dope Enterprises
690 White Pine Road
Buffalo Grove, Illinois
60089

This season will be better than the last three. Bet and count on that.

It's pure Dope





159:4 futile flee

"What do you have to report?" Superior Mega asked in his uniquely firm way.

"Yahn is ours," the Red Warrior.

"Has everybody been converted?" Mega was still firm.

"No master," the White Knight explained, "two remain. The Princess of Yahn and -." Hesitation.

"And who?" the firmness continued.

"Belthar Gendvrent," the Red

Warrior sighed.

"I want him," Superior Mega announced.

"Would you like an update on the rest of the planet?" the White Knight asked.

"You know what, who I want."

"I think you'll be happy to know that with Boboland, Critterland, Waterland, Motoland, Airland, Fireland, Powerland all under your grasp," the Red Warrior breathed, "there's no where to run."

"Let's certainly hope so. First the Gunt takes Gahn, next the universe."

"Don't leave me," the Princess of Gahn pleaded.

"I must find help," Belthar Gendrert spoke just above a whisper.

"Then take me with you," the Princess hugged her hero. 192:1

"I possess the special sword of my father," Belthar announced.

"What's so special about it?" the Princess questioned.

"I don't know Princess."

"Where will you go Belthar."

"A few days ago I intercepted an alien communication just before the Zunt invaded. Some Aliens retired from some space force. They may be able to assist us."

"You said it was before the Zunt invasion, it could be a Zunt deception."

"I doubt it Princess."

"Then please take me with you," the Princess pleaded.

"No," Belthar disagreed, "it's too dangerous."

"And it's not here?"

"You'll be safer here,"

Belthar kissed the Princess, "Peaceful journey."

"Peaceful journey," the Princess prayed that Belthar could find help.

"A you, stop!" Guards with brown antennas coming (two) from the top of their heads held weapons at the ready.

"Go-uh!" the guards stunned the Princess.

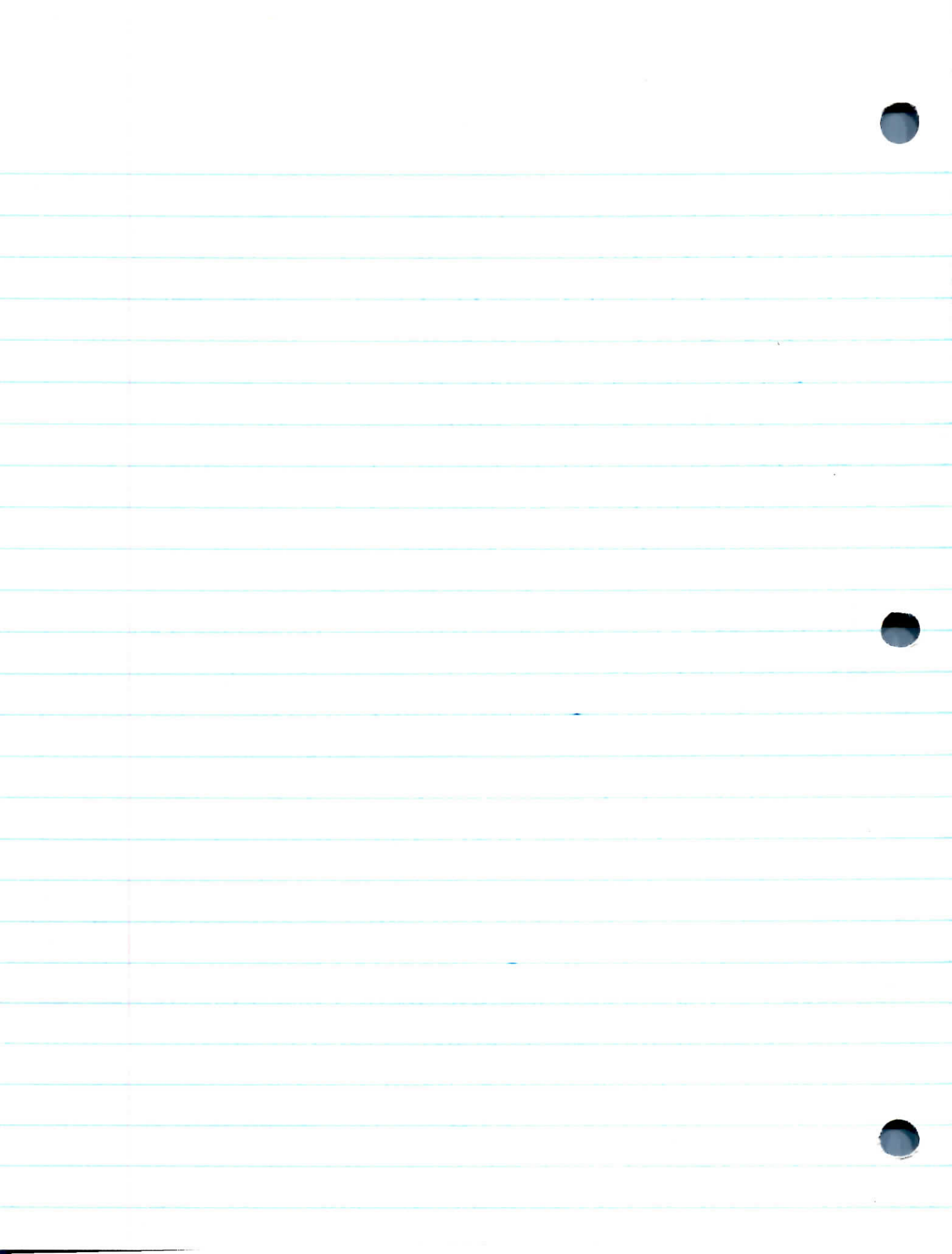
"I will avenge you," Belthar closed the cockpit of his spaceship and took off quickly leaving behind the princess and a blazing trail of thrust, "I hope you Sims aliens are worth my sacrifice."

The planet appeared to fly off into the distance as Belthar programmed his ship to home in on the transmission origin. The

transmission of Edmund
and Marileva's announced
retirement from the Space
Force.

"Belihar has escaped sire,"
the White Knight bowed his
head.

"No matter," Superior Mega
said, "we have his true love.
He will come back. And when
he does, we will waiting."



160: A Family Affair

Some of the exhausted Triple Play members and family lay in a one and a half person bed. The events of the passing day, little did they know, would majorly concern the entire universe.

They all awoke at the same time. All, Angelica, Derek, Edmund, E.J., Marileva, M. J. and Vanessa. Yes the bed sagged. As if it already didn't from Edmund and Marileva.

"I'll get breakfast," Edmund crawled out of the bed, "I do 196:1

want Karyn to check you two out."

"I'm fine," Marileva retained her feistiness.

"Me too," Angelica ran her hands through her hair.

"Okay," Edmund went to the kitchen.

"Could we go outside?" S.J. asked Marileva.

"Not today," Marileva explained, "I'm not letting you four out of my sight."

"Why don't you four get to know each other?" Angelica suggested.

"Go on," Marileva told Vanessa.

"You too," Angelica knew that Derek had a crush on her.

"You'll like it on Second Earth," Marileva reassured.

"You are very lucky Marileva," Angelica was

jealous but respectful.

"I know and I thank God for it," Marileva was honest, "they're all very special to me."

"I can relate to that," Angelica said, "I don't wanna intrude."

"Oh you're not," Marileva put her hand on Angelica's shoulder, "you've earned a place in our hearts and our home."

"Thank you but I must admit, being in the same house with the man I will ever love will be tough."

"I can imagine," Marileva replied, "you helped raise E.J. and M.J. I'll give you that. You deserve to help raise those two children. That's all, nothing more. I went through the pain."

"I don't intend to take over 198:1

a mother's spot or be a nanny."

"Good," Marileva explained. "I don't believe in nannies. They take people's children and instill their values. It's the original parents job to raise their own children. You can assist like a nurse. If you ever think of trying to take my family from me, I will bill you. Be a friend, not a lover."

Angelica nodded and thought for a moment, "You're as fiery as ever. I'm not ashamed to say that Edmund is the one for me. But after all we've been through, I love him and those children. You may lay down ground rules but the pieces will fall where they may."

"Not if I'm dropping them," Marileva replied, "you and

Edmund, friends nothing more."

"Close friends," Angelica held out her hand.

"We shall see," Marileva took the hand, "this should be interesting."

"Of course," Angelica smiled, "Does that entail kisses?"

"Don't push it Angelica," Marileva ordered, "us three have shared something. I don't really understand what happened on the planet while we were out or when I left your body. But I trust you. And I love you like my sister. You have my respect." This was something Commander did not have.

"I'm honored," Angelica was honest too. She also saw a great opportunity to get close to her true love. Who wouldn't in this situation? 2001

It would be impossible for Angelica and Edmund to cheat. Edmund and Marileva were faithful. Angelica loved Edmund. Nothing more was to be said. That was all. There was to be no reading between the lines.

161: Suppressed Depression

"When will you be underway?" C. Vertlett walked with C. Ricardo through the desecrated Space Station Colt corridor.

"Hard to say," C. Ricardo answered, "Gerry Garrison's workin' his as-off."

"I'm sure," C. Vertlett believed C. Ricardo, "we'll be in orbit as long as needed."

"Thanks," C. Ricardo said graciously.

Earth had Space Station Atlantis under control of C. Sellers. The Crystalline

system had Space Station Diamond. Exilis would have had Space Station Vagabond except that the only threat would be the rotting Planet Exile, and Glove and Cornado, and Arbie and Cbe Borg. Cornado and Glove were not threats. The Space Force sent Space Station Petya under the leadership of C. Jason Neff to watch over and monitor the slow, boring progress of the entire area. Vagabond came in from Explorivassun to assist Space Station Colt. As soon as repairs are completed either Colt or Vagabond will continue the explorational journey into the infinitely vast Explorivassun system.

"Where's D.J.?" C. Vertlett was curious.

"Oh our handling a civil problem," C. Ricardo did not know what it was. He had a feeling that he did not want to know.

"Come on Bill," Beavy Beave pleaded, "reconsider."

"No," Willy Kenosis boarded his fighter, "it's over between Erica and me. I can't live up to her so called Edmund standards. I don't have to even try."

"She didn't tell you that," Beavy watched Willy board his fighter.

"You guys don't even need me," Willy replied, "if Edmund can quit - so can I."

"You're retired and you're being a quitter," Beavy pointed.

"Here are my resignation papers," Willy tossed them 204:1

to his good friend, "I need time to myself."

"You're being selfish!" Beavy was almost teary eyed.

"You all be selfish, not letting me go."

"It's like that now huh?" Beavy asked.

"I guess so," Willy wheeled the craft toward the bay doors. He turned his head to see that he would get no goodbyes. He closed the hatch and then the interior bay doors to keep the space station from imploding. S.S.C.'s

locking bay was the first to be repaired because it received precious supplies. Without looking back, Willy blasted off into the black infinity.

"So what's the scoop?" D.J. 205:1

really didn't care. He thought it was just a simple case of girl and boy troubles," my shuttle is waiting for the Atlantis.

"First Edmund and Marilee, then Willy, now you," Erica was teary eyed, "what is this, a new television season?"

"I'm sorry but there are more opportunities for me on Atlantis," D.J. replied

"You're all selfish bastards," Erica ran out of the room.

"Erica!" D.J. called.

"No let her go," Mike replied.

"I think you should be leaving now," Paula suggested.

"Good luck," C. Ricardo walked into the room with arm and hand extended.

D.J. took it, "Thank you."

D.J. left for the Atlantis. 206:1

"Where's he going?" C. Vertlett asked.

"New Space Station," C. Ricardo said.

"No kidding," C. Vertlett nodded, "now I remember. There's just been so much goin' on. Couldn't hold it all in."

"I know what you mean," C. Ricardo replied.

"Did they I.D. all the people in the tubes on that planet?" Mike asked.

"I believe they did," C. Vertlett answered, "I also believe that some of the names were P.J. -."

"P.J.," Gerry Gerrison and Earl Junior entered the room.

"Isn't that Poot's son?" Mike Speed asked.

"That's where I've heard that name from," Paula Speed 207:1

said.

"When's that new mechanic coming aboard?" Fart asked.

"I hope he's a hunk," Erin Jewers came into Erica's room to join everyone.

"Yeah but he won't have a big as-chunk like me," Fart grabbed himself.

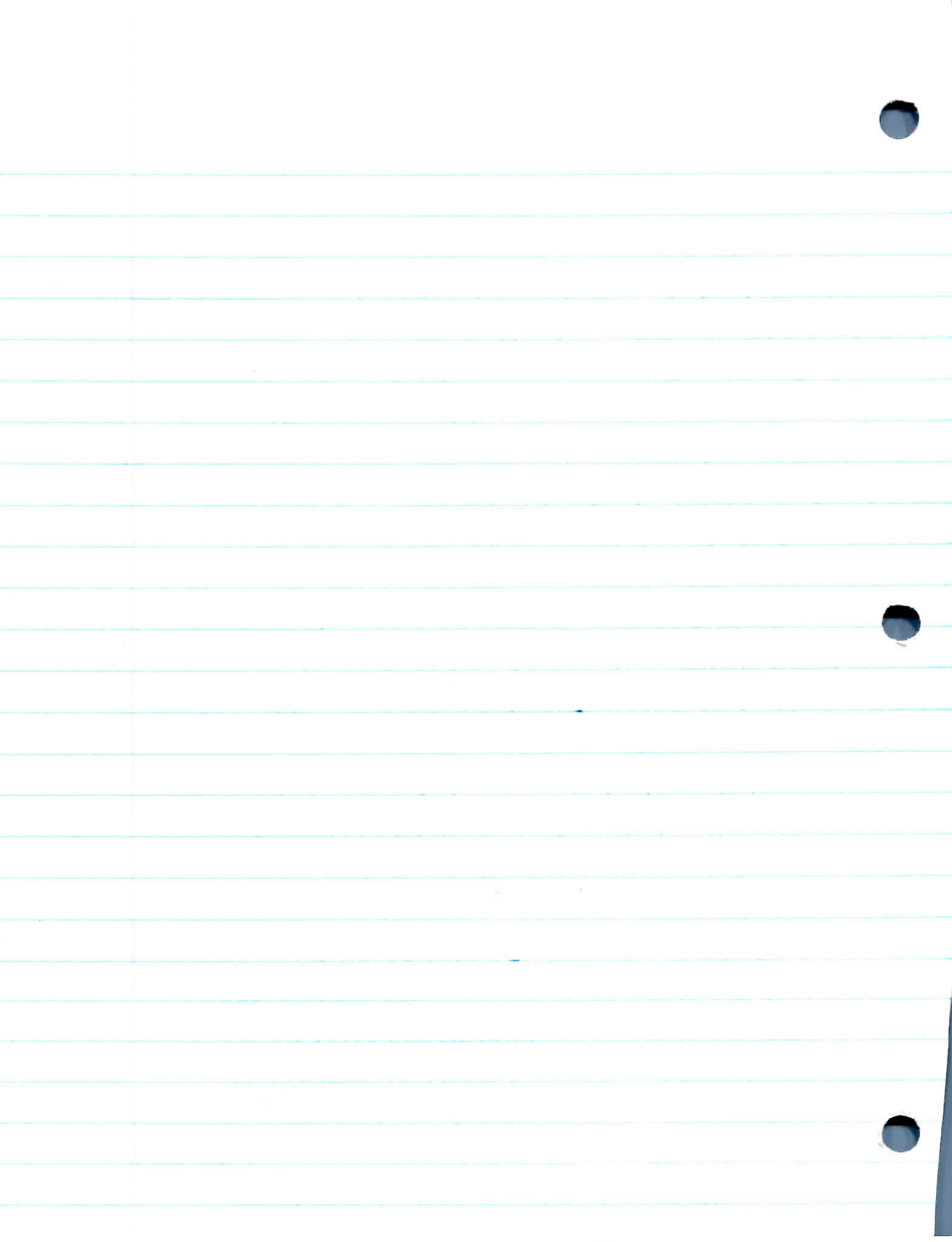
"Can't you do the job on your own?" C. Bucardo asked.

"I can use all the help you can give me," Jerry replied.

Ed, the mechanic, walked in, "Hey y'all!"

"But I can manage," Jerry closed up his sparkling bottled water and went back to work.

First Fart, then Ed, now Fart and Ed. Ouch.



162: Uninvited Flying Object

"Da-m," Belthar punched the control panel, "I just filled this thing up with energy."

A harsh pulsating beep sounded. Belthar looked at the battle damage assessment screen to see that the energy fuel cable had been snapped in his departure from Yahn. He needed life support. Without thrusters, the spaceship would drift along its present course. But when would it reach Second Earth?

"Your boyfriend is almost dead," Superior Mega announced.

"Never!" the Princess screamed.

"It's all over," Mega smiled, "even if he does find help, they won't make it through my Mega Maze of lands to the castle.

"No one will defeat you," the Princess made sure to spit in Superior Mega's face.

"Remove her from my view of sight," Superior wiped his face clean of the saliva and waved the Princess with his other hand.

The Princess struggled, "Tell me one thing!" She was dragged away as she managed to get out "why".

"You'll understand soon Princess - your parents did."

"Does anything work on this space station?" C. Ricardo was disappointed.

"Unfortunately not," Ed said, "I say we get a new space station."

C. Ricardo puffed.

"Man you're a genius," Erin admitted.

"But not as smart as yours truly," Gert boasted.

"Of course," Erin laid on Gert as she sat on his chest.

C. Ricardo puffed.

"The taxpayers would hold a public execution if we got another space station," Gerry replied.

"Why?" Gert asked.

"What do taxpayers have to do with anything?" Ed asked.

"Boy," Erin said, "for a genius, you sure are dumb." 11:1

"Let me get this straight," C. Ricardo used hand expressions, "we have nothing accept the docking bay."

"Affirmative," Jerry rubbed his hands through his hair.

"Gu--," C. Ricardo fell face down, distraught, onto the briefing table.

"What's happening to the S.S.C.?" Beavy asked a rhetorical question.

"What's that on the scanner?" R.D. asked Jimmy.

"Yeah what is that?" Chuck Chee asked.

"Now we got some action," Dope Dog rubbed his hands together.

"What's all the commotion?" C. Vertlett approached the console, "Put it on the big screen."

"Magnify the object Jimmy,"
R.D. ordered.

"Aye sir," Jimmy smiled,
"I've always wanted to say
that."

"What do you make of
it?" C. Vertlett was
astonished, "Alert - ."

"Already doing it sir,"
Chuck was on the horn
to the S.S.C.

"We're here," Jerry spoke
into his watch.

"Femme guess - no
communications either,"
C. Ricardo was devastated.

"There's a U.F.O. on your
looking bay side," Chuck
replied, "do you want 'er
or should we intercept."

Jerry looked at C. Ricardo.
He nodded, "We'll take 'er

vagabond."

"Does the tractor beam work?" C. Ricardo's spirits were up.

"No, of course not, nothing works," Ed said unaware of his rubbing the bad situation in.

C. Ricardo did not like Ed.

"We'll handle it," Beavy went over to the speeds.

"Be good Betty," Paula put the cat on the table as they all walked out.

"This is great Edmund," Marileva complimented.

"Thanks - this is for all of you," Edmund said.

"I never asked but who taught you how to cook like this?" Angelica asked.

"No one really," Edmund learned from ear.

"No way," Billy Smith

toothpicked his mouth.

"So what're we doin' today?" Sylvia Tenorio asked.

"Your please," M.J. answered.

"That could be arranged," Derek said.

"And how's that Mr. Small?" Edmund teased.

"I think it would be utterly educational to take a tour," Vanessa said.

"What'd you think E.J.?" Marileva asked.

"I think I ought to get the phone," E.J. got the phone after two rings, "hello."

"E.J.," the voice was slow, sad even depressed, "this is Erica Smith. Could I speak to Marileva?"

"Mother," E.J. held out the 215:1

phone.

"Hello, Erica," Marileva was surprised to be hearing from Erica.

"Cous," Billy's attention was caught.

Angelica's was too.

"What happened," Edmund was concerned about his former girlfriend.

"I hope it's nothing serious," P.J. said.

Marileva hung up, "Willy left her - no reason worth understanding."

"Is that it?" Angelica asked.

"Some alien is looking for us Edmund," Marileva was as confused as everyone else.

"Today is shot," Derek sighed.

"Get our weapons," Edmund told Derek.

"Or we gonna leave the children?" Angelica was curious.

"No, aboard the S.S.C., yes," Marileva answered.

"Awe cool," Derek was excited as he handed Edmund and Marileva their keys and 9mm as well as spare clips.

"Life never gets boring around you guys does it?" Sylvia asked trying to make light of the situation.

"Not hardly," Vanessa replied.

"My name is Belthar Gendriert, we must hurry."

"What are we getting into?" Marileva asked. She sensed Belthar's sincerity and need to see justice carried out. She other 'we

Dorodans sensed the same.

"Slow down," Edmund replied, "you never rush into the enemies advantage without a plan of attack. Never play war by ear."

"You seem rather young to be in such trouble,"

Angelica replied, "your sword must really be special. You must really be special."

"I believe we can help you," Sylvia said.

"Thank you all," Belthar was eternally grateful.

"We all know what it's like to have our planet invaded," Billy replied.

163: One Phone Call

"I gotta stay with Erica," Billy said, "get those fu--ers for me."

"I understand," Edmund agreed, "it'll be alright Erica,"

"I know," she said, "it just hurts. Hurts bad."

"Why don't you take her to Earth with the bids?"

Mauleva asked.

"We'll be gone for a while," Angelica replied.

"This truly is no longer a Triple Play," Edmund announced.

"It shouldn't be Quadruple Play - doesn't sound right," 219:1

Sylvia said in her British accent.

"I was thinking more along the lines of Triple Action after the three wonderful Dorodans on the team.

"I don't wanna go to Earth - I might meet Willy there," Erica decided, "I'll sweat it out here with my friends."

"I have to get back though," Billy held P.J.'s wrist, "I check you later Sylvia." They avoided hugging or kissing which would start up Erica's crying fit.

Billy and P.J. boarded the shuttle as it began to depart.

"Did you come up with a plan Belthar?" Edmund asked.

"How can you plan for something like this?" Belthar 220:1

asked.

"You really can't," Edmund answered, "but you can understand the concept of what you must do." He wore his traditional combat uniform: his axe necklace, laser watch, laser waist-to-hip belt with fitting laser, white hi-tops, his S.S.C. jacket, his button-down white shirt, his blue jeans with black belt (unrolled), and 9mm in the area between his back and the tight waste of his jeans. His switch blade resided in his right pocket.

Marilva dressed similarly in that what she missed in Edmund's switch blade she more than made up with it in her special Dorodan abilities and she wore

a blue button-down shirt.

Sylvia wore a tank top /
t-shirt combo, black, black
high tops and a leather
jacket. Her handgun was in
a built in jacket holster.

The group could not carry
too much ammunition for
fear of being bogged down.
If they carried less they
could not blow off whole
magazines into the enemy
as they have done in the
past.

Beltar wore animal boots,
animal underwear shorts,
no shirt, animal skin, not
fur, wristbands, and wore
a nice long pony tail. He
was only seventeen and
larger than Steve in a
sense, sexy also. His
weapons included his fathers
sword, a shield and a yahn
class laser.

"If you fail me - I will be upset," Belthar said with the firmness of Superior Mega.

"If they fail you - they'll be dead," Gart and Ed and Erin cracked up.

"Thanks Gart," Sylvia replied sarcastically as she rammed the magazine up the butt of her weapon.

"Your outfit is not happening," Angelica grabbed the big Belthar and pulled him into her quarters.

"What d'you figure she's doin' in there?" Marileva asked the other members of Triple Action.

"Knowin' Angelica," Edmund said.

Sylvia nodded in agreement.

"Marileva," Edmund motioned 223:1

his girlfriend to the room that used to be called the Sims quarters.

"Is this about Angelica?" Marileva asked.

"I have to admit that I had a thing for her when your mind was in her body," Edmund paused.

Marileva finished for him, "You were going to say but not now or ever." She read his mind in a half fiery almost jealous way and half for a sincerity check. Her reassurance was completely restored.

Edmund took Marileva in his arms and their lips met, perhaps for the final time.

"Da-n," Derek expressed disgust, "do they do that a lot?"

"That's how we all got here 234:1

isn't it?" E.J. answered.

"And don't you forget it," Edmund said, "appreciate it. Don't take your life for granted. You might not have it tomorrow. Live every gigasecond."

"Words of wisdom," M.D. replied.

"Be good kids," Marileva replied.

"Promise you will be back," Vanessa truly loved her parents.

"We'll be back," Edmund promised, "you have our word." Edmund and Marileva had never broken their promises in their lifetime.

"They're comin' back," Derek waved them off.

"It'll be very interesting raising these four," Marileva looked at her boyfriend.

They both knew that Derek was cocky, Vanessa was attached like all Dowdan daughters, M.J. was the quiet one, and E.J. was the mediator between these personalities, E.J. was more resourceful than cocky though. Cockiness did not show on him as did Derek.

Edmund and Marileva left their cabin with the four children as Angelica and Belthar came out of their cabin.

"Woah," Mike and Paula marveled at Belthar physique.

"Holy steroids," Beavy replied.

"Gahn must be the planet of beef and testosterone," C. Ricardo replied.

"I wonder what the women are like," Ed said

"Belthar, I want to examine 226:1

you when you guys kick the
sunt out of Yahn."

"What about Angelica and
Mauleva?" Sylvia asked, "Something happened on that planet."

"If I'm not mistaken,"
Jerry thought, if they
weren't hurt by that beam
they're fine. I examined
the ground, singed from
m & m. You both got hit
with a level 3+ laser.
The dematerialization
saved your asses. The
S.S.C. only uses a level
three laser. Our lasers use
level one, or can reach up to
level one. Dorodans' own
lasers are slightly higher &
don't believe I have to go
into every lasers capabilities."

"No we get the point,"
Mauleva said, "thanks."

Belihar wore a pink

shirt of angelica's size so it perfectly showed off his physique. The jeans were about to burst. They were able to find a fitting S. S. C. jacket.

"I wonder what size his-"

Fart interrupted Erin, "No one is bigger than mine." He was obviously boasting as he grabbed himself once again.

"On my planet, smaller is better," Belthar replied.

"That's deep," Derek was astonished.

"But my Princess still loves me," Belthar said.

164: Journey to Yahn

"As soon as you depart
the S. S. Soliloquy-."

"Soliloquy," Edmund interrupted
C. Ricardo.

"Who?" Marileva asked as
if she did not already know.

"C. Jerome," Jerry said.

"That son-of-a-bitch-,"

Edmund replied.

"Take care of my children,"
Marileva gave responsibility
to Angelica as if it were
some sort of way to prove
Angelica's competence.

Angelica nodded.

"Please reconsider joining, rejoining the S.S.C. crew," C. Ricardo pleaded, "without you shi-literally happens."

"We might come back if you can show that you can work without us. I pretty much think that you took us for granted. We're always savin' your asses. Mike and Paula have the speed and strength to do anything. Jerry has the brainpower. Erica, ace soldier and fighter pilot. Fast, Ed and Erin come through when it counts. I've got a life now." He looked at his children and put his arm around Mauleva.

C. Ricardo nodded.

"In a few, cadet Beavy will join those ranks," Mauleva added, "you've gotta let go. We sure have."

"Where's that new weapon Gerry?" Sylvia asked.

"Well two actually," Gerry announced, "there's the mini-mini-uzi 19mm combo and the laser 19mm combo both with flash suppressor and sound suppressor built in."

"That will work," Sylvia took the uzi 19mm combination and handed the laser 19mm combination to Belthar.

"How do you work this metallic weapon?" Belthar inquired.

"You stick one of these in that hole on the bottom and pull the top part back," Sylvia showed him and then use it like your laser.

"I like this," Belthar

examined his weapon.

"Glad to help," Gerry said.

"Ready?" Edmund asked.

Belthar nodded.

"We'll need information
Belthar," Marileva said.

"And I shall supply
that," Belthar agreed.

D.J. sat in his C's chair
for the first time. He liked
the fit, "Crew front and
center. Names."

"Jim Beeres."

"Vincent White."

"James Henson."

"Very good," D.J. pointed
forward, "engage."

"Have a good trip,"
C. Seller's voice came over
the loudspeaker.

"You know I will," D.J.
sniffed the brand brew 2321

interior of space
station soliloquy.

"Do you know what
our mission is?" James
asked.

"I assume that we'll be
briefed when we pick up
our - I said engage,
speed three!" D.J. wanted to
experience the whole
enchilada.

"Yes sir," Jim agreed.

"Second Earth?" Vincent
asked as if he didn't
already know.

"Of course."

"Gu - - we can't wait for
D.J. anymore," Edmund
boarded a fighter and helped
Maileva onto his lap.

Sylvia got on top of
Belihar's lap. She would fly
because he was not
knowledgable of this type 233:1

of ship.

"What if C. Jeone comes by?" C. Ricardo asked.

"What if?" Sylvia answered.

"We've got a job to do," Marileva said as the cockpit closed and they all took off.

"So what will we have to face when we get there?" Edmund asked as Belthar calculated trajectory and plotted their course.

"There are eight different phases we must accomplish, seven before we reach the castle. Each phase has a boss, the castle has three we must deal with," Belthar explained.

"Are you being completely straight with us?" Sylvia asked.

"There are certain enemies 234:1

will be present throughout our journey. Robots, Cruisers, Flybots, Tankbots and Super Robots."

"Is there a way to bypass any lands?" Marleva asked.

"I doubt it unless you have some special magic or something like that," Belthar was skeptical.

Marleva and Sylvia would use their powers to their advantage. There would be no reason for getting it all out in the open. The act of surprise wins battles as well as wars, or even liberates planets if propelled and deployed correctly.

"Awe Belthar," Superior Mega watched his space view screen, "you brought 235:1

only a woman to help you.
Activate tractor beam."

His word on this planet
was law. No sooner than
he gave the order was it
carried out.

Critter infected guards and
robot reprogrammed guards
surrounded the fighters

"Don't let them touch
you - the ones with their
brains extended out of
their heads like what you
believe to be martians,"
Belthar said.

"You watch too much
television," Sylvia opened
the cockpit and opened
fire, making her shots
count.

"What's going on?" the
Red Warrior asked.

"It must be a Belthar
trick!" the White Knight said. 236:1

"I want him now,"
Superior Mega returned to
his firmness.

Beltzar used his hand
laser and his shield. He
left the sword in the
fighter, "We're in Roboland."

"I figured as much,"
Sylvia saw them keep
coming

The critters left for
Crittlerland, but more
robots swarmed.

"Simone your weapon,"
Sylvia ordered as she
tossed her weapon into
the fighter. She used her
mind-over-matter power
to close the cockpit
after Beltzar's weapons
were put inside. Her
power also activated
the shields.

"How'd you do that?" 237:1

"The ships on auto," Sylvia fibbed.

"Are we just going to surrender?" Belthar was astonished.

"We're sure as fu-
not gonna fight our way
through this," Sylvia
replied, "trust me."

"For my planet's sake,"
Belthar said, "I pray you're
right."

The ex-cop did too.

165: Downfall of the Roboss

"If Belthar was right they're gonna have some traveling to do," Marileva replied.

"So we get to take out the garbage," Edmund said as they materialized next to Sylvia's fighter.

Marileva used her powers to open the fighter's cockpit and remove the shields. She tossed the laser combo to Edmund and took the uyi combo for herself.

Edmund took the sword and gave Belthar's laser to

Marileva.

Sylvia was taking a gamble by holding her 9mm in her leather jacket.

They kissed and then went to work.

They ran to a door that needed a code key to be entered, or must be opened from the inside. Destroying the lock would destroy their deeply perfect cover.

Marileva dematerialized into her gaseous form and went under the door crack.

Two robots were connected to a code key console. They must have been in control of the door.

The robots were silvery humanoids that had a hat that looked like a mushroom top.

Marileva thought for a way to accomplish her task. 240:1

It was a task because one wrong move could mean failure.

Seeing as though she was dealing with robots they could alert the castle in less than a split second. This worried her as her gaseous form surveyed the whole area. She wanted to stay one phase behind Balthar and Sylvia.

But first she had to find main antenna of communications. Marileva assumed that the robot soldiers were not able to send messages all the way to the command center.

"Oh well," Marileva rematerialized in back of the main console. She positioned her ugi on the the string cords leading into the main console. She tapped the trigger. The sound was completely

stripped from the weapon. The perfect assault weapon.

Edmund held his 9mm close to his chest knowing that if Belbar did not know what it was, neither did anyone else. The laser was effective but easily detected.

90% took out the robots at the door console by a bullet to the mushroom top. They would have easily been taken out anyway by way of short circuiting.

The robots who were not connected made easy targets. They charged but met a crossfire in the form of a ro by Edmund and Marleva. They (the robots) had never met such resistance.

"Who are you two?" Roboss stepped from his quarters. 90% was big. Edmund 242:1

was the size of one leg, "you have a two percent chance of victory." Roboss scanned Edmund and Marileva's weapons. Then he scanned the humans' bodies, "you are both different."

Edmund looked at Marileva, "No, really?"

Roboss fired a beam from his one eye aimed at Edmund.

Marileva grabbed the beam with a left back hand.

"What do you wanna do?" Edmund asked.

"We're losing time," Marileva threw the beam back into the eye.

The eye exploded and so did the mushroom on its head. Finally the whole giant robot exploded. All that remained was a code key.

That was good enough for
Marileva and Edmund.

166: Critterland or Disneyland

"They don't understand us so we have the advantage," Edmund ran through the opened door with Marileva.

"But for how long?" Marileva and Edmund stopped in the cave they were in.

"I don't like this," Edmund and Marileva were back to back with 9mm at the ready.

"We need light," Marileva dematerialized with Edmund to survey the territory.

They could sense the enemy. 245:1

nearby, on the walls!

Critters jumped at the gaseous cloud. They were not very smart. The Critters had perfect cover because they were the color of the caverns.

Edmund and Marileva passed the caverns and rematerialized. Critters saw them and ran to attack.

"Shi-!" Edmund looked up to see the huge critter boss - the Crazy Critter fall from the ceiling to attack.

"Don't let Critters touch you," Sylvia spoke through telepathy, "their skin is covered with poisonous stinging cells. They bite or paralyze the person and inhabit the body. That's why they're so small."

"Tell that to the boss!"

Edmund rolled out of the way and Marileva dematerialized.

"I'll hold off the little critters can you?" Marileva fired her upi into the caverns.

Edmund fired 9mm slugs into the critter leader but it kept coming. Edmund put away his 9mm as to not use up futile ammunition. He pulled his laser combo and used the laser.

It seemed to be more effective. The Crazy Critter was already bleeding a white/yellow puslike liquid. The laser is actually making things worse.

Edmund blew off the two arms, the head, the two legs, and did more damage to the torso. Each part formed another critter.

"Gu--," Marileva dodged 247:1

four of the critters.

One critter grapped Edmund below the waist and picked him up. The jeans saved him.

Edmund reached into his right pocket and pulled his switch blade. He jabbed it into the forehead. The puslike liquid spured out like a geyser. Edmund pulled his 9mm and blew off the critters face. The critter dropped Edmund to the floor. Edmund fired up taking out the private parts of the monster.

It fell over just missing touching Edmund. It turned into the poisonous pus liquid.

Marileva caught up to Edmund.

"I don't like critters," Edmund said.

"Who would've thought they 248:1

had brains of liquid?"
Maileva was impressed in
a lower level.

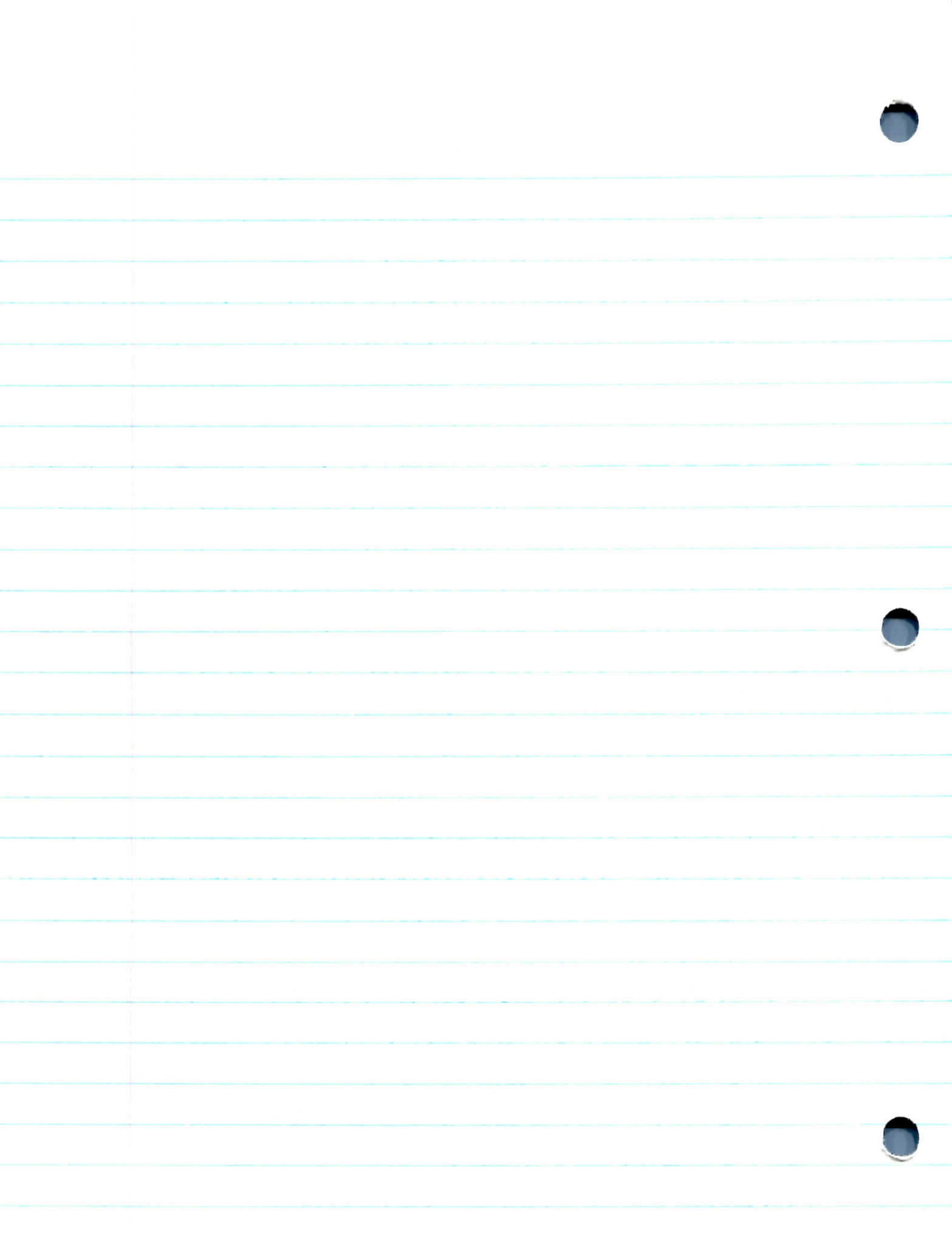
"That's why + her so
fu--er stupid," Edmund watched
the others turn to pus.

Suddenly the pus started
to evenly coat the floor.
Edmund leaped into
Maileva's arms with an
adverse "scared the shi-
out of me" reaction.

Maileva used her mind
power to levitate the code
key and insert into the
lock. They could not touch
it because of the pus or
walk over to even get it.

They dematerialized and
floated through the
open door as a gas.

Sylvia used her telepathy once
more, "Oh and watch out for the
Crazy Critter. Don't use lasers."



167 all talk, no do

"I wonder how Mother and Father are doing," Vanessa said.

"There's nothin' to worry about Vanessa," Dereb hoped, "they've never broken their promises to anyone."

"It just seems harder this time," E.J. said.

"We could go find them," Dereb sneered.

"No," Vanessa snapped.

"That's not smart," E.J. said.

"So what do we do?" M.J. asked.

"We wait," Angelica joined the conversation.

"Do you think they'll be alright?" M. J. asked.

"Sure they will," Angelica explained, "you see there's a good and a bad. The evil side never makes a mistake while the good side continuously fails and loses."

"That didn't help," Derek interrupted.

"I'm not done Derek," Angelica sat down with the children and got comfortable, "you see, the evil side always makes one fatal error. The good guys capitalize on it and end up winning the war. You see the 'Funt can win battles by taking over Zahr but your parents can win the war."

"That's deep," E. J. agreed.

"Solid," Derek eyed Angelica's cleavage.

"Where are you taking us?"
Sylvia demanded.

"You're going to see the
mega one," a possessed guard
announced.

"I wish I had my
weapons," Belthar said
sarcastically.

"Are your brains as
small as your?" Sylvia
hesitated, "Wake up Belthar!
It's the forries. Your whole
planet rushed head long
into battle and look what
happened."

"Well we don't seem to be
getting anywhere," Belthar
frowned.

"You get your chance,"
Sylvia walked through
motoland absorbing all she
could to transmit it back
to Edmund and Marileva, "
you must have patience. It
is a virtue. Waste makes waste." 252:1

"Alright I get the point," Belthar put away his pride temporarily, "I think I understand what you are trying to do. But you must understand things from my side of the sword. Superior Mega-."

"Is wonderful," the possessed guards chanted.

"What's with them?" Sylvia asked.

"They are the hosts of Critters," Belthar continued, "soon they will become full Critters. If the Critter is not removed before the transformation is complete or if the Yahnian is dead, the transformation becomes irreversible. I fear for the lot of my people. I fear time is running out. It is not everyday that a Yahnian has to liberate his planet." 253:1

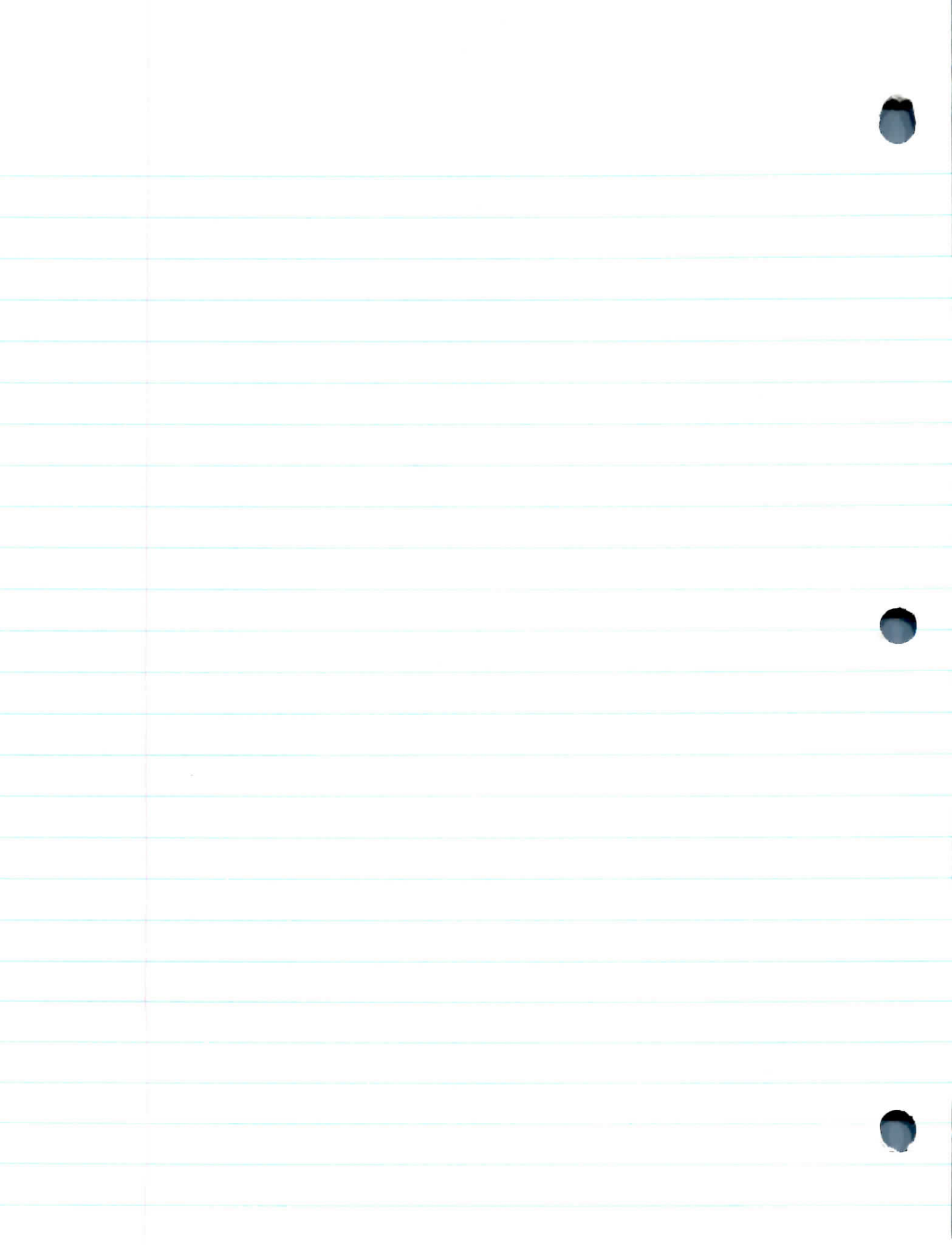
"Oh I've done this before so," Sylvia was honest, "so what this - Super Man?"

"He killed my family and conquered yahn," Belthar was bitter sounding now, "I won't rest until I kill him or die."

"Or take a nap," Sylvia calmed him down, "take a chill pill. What's done is done unless you can go back in the past."

"But this is not finished," Belthar clenched his fists and flexed his muscles and gritted his teeth.

If not for the sight of Sylvia, Belthar's rage that could start a car might have started a one man riot.



168: What-A-Land Waterland Is

"Awe this'll work," Edmund ran over to a pill-capsuled shaped tube runner, "transposition."

Maileva got in first followed by Edmund.

"Intruder!" two robots connected to consoles called out, "Alert -."

Edmund cut them off by putting a slug each into their mushroom head tops. They dropped like rocks.

Edmund closed and latched the door.

Maileva started the capsule. At 255:1

entered the tube system and sped off into a watery network of tubes.

"Over already," Edmund still had half of his first magazine left. They were in good shape.

"Try usin' that sword," Marileva suggested as she examined it as they got out of the capsule.

"Unauthorized!" Console robots chanted. Edmund dropped the same as the other two.

"There's another tube," Marileva pointed over past a ten foot mote.

They ran and flipped over just in time as critters flipped out of it.

"Get the tube," Edmund ordered. He drew Belhar's sword and swung it like a bat chopping off a line of Critters' heads. Instant death.

"Woah," Marileva was

astonished, "come on."

Edmund examined the one jagged edge of the sword. He resheathed it and boarded the capsule.

"How'd he get in there?" Marileva asked as Critters filled the tube.

"Punch it!" Edmund screamed.

Marileva did just that. Critters were smooched as their puslike blood smeared the transparent tube.

The journey soon ended again. As soon as they exited the capsule they opened fire on the console robots.

They had a problem this time. There were two tubes. One with a capsule and one without a capsule.

"I'll go on foot," Edmund 257:1

elected.

"Be careful," Marileva kissed her boyfriend. This was truly their hardest battle ever.

Edmund ran off to the tube.

Marileva noticed an additive to the tube Edmund was to go in, "Edmund stop!"

Edmund was on the tip of his toe fighting for his balance. Marileva used her powers of paralysis to freeze Edmund. She ran up to him. As soon as Marileva touched Edmund he fell back into her arms.

"Gimme the sword,"

Marileva helped Edmund to his feet. She held the sword out in front of her into the tube opening. A laser bar showed. Edmund would have chopped his torso in half at his speed.

Edmund took the sword 258:1

and diverted the beam as he entered, "Thanks." He wiped his sweat and ventured on.

"Sure," Marleva entered the capsule and took off through her tube.

"There's been some disturbance in level three," the Red Warrior announced.

"What level is Belibar and the female in?" Superior Mega asked.

"Level four sire," the White Knight announced.

"Must be a robot malfunction," the Red Warrior replied.

"It is Waterland," the White Knight dismissed the disturbance.

"For your sakes, I hope you are correct," Superior Mega spoke in his pun

manner.

When Edmund lowered the beam, it struck the control console activating the capsule.

The capsule started up and ran into the laser of Edmunds tube causing it to crack the tube. It then entered the tube.

"What's that sound?" Edmund asked. He jogged on. Suddenly he heard a high pitched tone as he dove in the air over a laser and went into a forward roll.

He drew the sword and thrust through the aerodynamic sword through the tube. Lasers surrounded the tube at all angles.

"What the -," He turned to 260:1

see the capsule followed by water coming up hard and fast, "fu--!" He activate the shield on his watch and ran through the tube. The capsule exploded bursting the tube open.

Water flooded the tube and caught Edmund as he retrieved the sword. He was never a very good swimmer but now was as good a time as any to get better.

Marileva's capsule exited the tube to enter a watery world of water. She was amazed at how the whole place was constructed. This was truly a "Mega Mage".

Suddenly, she felt Edmund's anguish. This took her mind away from what was

going on with her situation.

90er capsule was being pursued by another capsule that was hiding in the watery area.

When Marileva realized she was under attack she maneuvered toward a special tube with a flap that was like the S.D.C.'s locking bay except it kept the water out of the tube instead of pressurizational problems.

Marileva's capsule had been hit because her feet were soaked. Edmund's dilemma had taken her mind off of her own problems.

She dematerialized and rematerialized in front of the enemy tube. She fired Belthar's laser putting a whole in the tube and 262:1

robots' capsule. Water and robots don't mix.

Marileva started to get back into her capsule but an enemy capsule entered from the other side. It opened fire on Marileva's capsule as she made it start on its autopilot feature. The capsule ran into the invisible laser energy bars.

Marileva did not count on this. The tube started to flood as she turned into her gaseous form.

The enemy capsule was safe but could not get back into the tube because of the explosion that warped the formerly perfectly rounded tube.

Marileva materialized in front of the console

robots. Once again they did not understand.

Marileva dropped them with one slug to each mushroom top. She ran to the, only capsule in the room and boarded.

Even if Edmund survived, how would he have gotten in here?

Marileva ran and boarded the capsule. Her heart was pounding out of her breasts. The trip was different this time. There was ascent instead of a straight ride.

The tube swung left on a 180° angle and the capsule followed. At the end of the tube, there were no console robots. Only the Water Land boss, the Water Wench.

Edmund was almost dead. Not 264:1

unconscious, dead. He was past the unconscious but he pushed on, swimming upward.

With his last breath of life, literally, he thrust the sword into the metal top of the water room, unaware that it was actually a floor. He forced himself up through the opening.

"Edmund!" Marileva saw her pale boyfriend, "no!"

The Water Wench covered Edmund and spread to cover Marileva. The Wench was a plastic being filled with water!

Marileva swam over to Edmund and took the sword and thrust it up through the top of the watery death. If only they had used the sword on the Robose 205:1

and the Crazy Critter.

The Water Wench splatted
to the ground.

Maileva gave Edmund
mouth to mouth resuscitation.
She was glad to do it in a way.
She added a twist to the
C.P.A. by using her Doroban
powers to revive Edmund.

Edmund coughed and choked.

"Oh Edmund," Maileva hugged
him.

"Not yet!" Edmund grabbed
the code key as the room
started to fill with water.
He grabbed her wrist as
he escorted her out of the
flooded Water Land.

169: Treadmill

Edmund and Marileva ran through the opening and braced themselves for a drop by bending their knees.

"Woah," Marileva held her arms out straight to the sides. They touched the wall!
"Right quarters."

Suddenly the wall blew the door slid into the floor revealing billions of needles. Two motors started up. One was the treadmill on the floor. The other was a tank approaching while firing 267:1

hot blazing death. The tank had spikes on it like the needles on the wall.

"Sure their fire," Marileva dematerialized and rematerialized on the tank.

They were both tired but had a sense of duty that kept them going.

Edmund ran hard as he dodged the lasers from the tank cannon.

Marileva used her 9mm parabelum to take out the two robots controlling the tank. She stopped the tank and jumped down to materialize with her boyfriend onto the turret.

"Punch it," Marileva held her uzi combo at the ready.

The tanks entered the tight quarters and elevated to another level. Marileva ducked as enemy tanks

unloaded with smoking barrels.

Once Marileva got a chance she popped out of the tank and unloaded the rest of her uzi taking out the robots firing the cannons.

"No where else to go but -."

"Down," Marileva finished his sentence.

They hopped from the tank allowing them a quicker way to the bottom then taking the slow tank through all of the twists and turns of dissent.

Ten feet from the bottom, Marileva and Edmund dematerialized and then rematerialized to face a new breed of robots.

These robots had three 269:1

legs, a rectangular boxed body, and a half dome head with three antennae coming from them.

The two lovers made sure that they clipped the antennae before a message could be sent to the castle.

Edmund twirled the sword in his hand and chopped the robots legs in half.

The other robots had panels slide down on their bodies. Laser cannons extended.

They fired and Marileva easily deflected the beams with her laser watch.

Edmund used his laser watch and the mysterious sword.

Marileva reloaded and cocked her uzi as she blew the "Super Robots" legs away 270:1

rendering them immobile.

The super robots were not out yet, but Edmund and Maulera did not want to waste anymore ammunition on them for fear that they did not know what was to occur with the "boss" of this world.

They ran to see. Ganbtaman was huge. The giant tank very nearly filled the whole room.

"Shi-," Edmund replied, "now what?"

Sylvia's telepathy came through, "You must go into it and destroy it from the inside. I have a feeling that's where the key is also. If you destroy him, you destroy the key. Work your way out of him."

Edmund and Marileva dematerialized after taking out his antenna and entered through the head.

Edmund saw and quickly took out the two console robots.

Marileva slid down a ladder unloading her unit into unsuspecting critters.

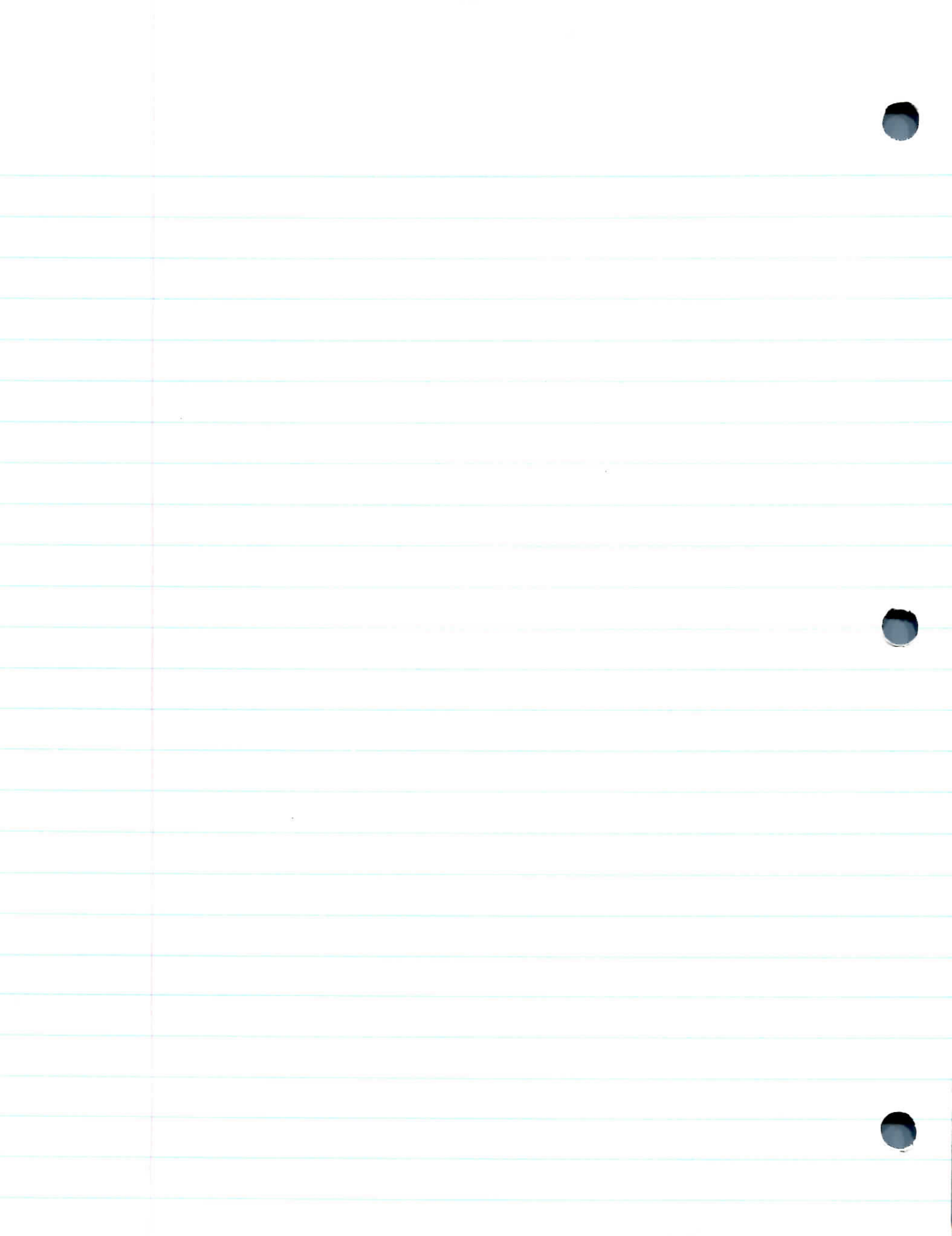
Edmund followed close behind then eventually took the lead with Belthar's sword leading the way.

It caught sight of laser bars. Marileva took his hands as they once again turned into the gaseous state.

Critters were swarming in from the top of the boss Ganstarian.

Marileva pulled the key from the slot and heard a high pitched tone. She grabbed Edmund as Ganstarian

exploded.



170: Spacestation Blues

"We're in range of the S.S.C. Ser," Jim Bees announced.

"Slow 'er down to orbital speed," D.J. ordered.

D.J. Jevne was very lucky to get his own starship. The space force was at an all time low in the personnel area from the intense casualties of wars, namely the Dorodan Wars and the Petrodan Wars.

There was to be one commanding officer per ship. That officer was to secretly appoint his replacements by the 274:1

the closest, most experienced people by way of hidden recordings locked in the ships computer. They could either be pried out by the officer or a higher rank.

During the trip to the Quadrant system, D.J. had been given a tour of his ship.

Finally after all these years, a permanent C-ship (captainship).

"Unidentified Flying Object approaching," C. Verlett teased.

"Unidentified," D.J. rebutted, "my as-."

"I look forward to going up against your girl in the Games," C. Verlett sat in his captain's chair and crossed his ankles, "how many space stations do we have now?"

"I really don't know," D.J. looked at the ceiling, deep in thought, 275:1

four or five maybe?"

"That seems about right," C. Verlet cleared his throat. He felt a sense of happiness seeing as though the needed and necessary jobs were created for the task of spacestation construction.

There were more to come too. There was an infinite number of universes to be explored and that meant as many spacestations.

C. Jeone got his start as well as C. Verlet in spacestation construction camps on Earth's moon. They knew the business and the profit.

"Jerry is the communicator at least fixed?" C. Ricardo asked.

"Sure try it," Jerry answered.

"Oh it was fixed?" Ed asked as he came out from under a communicator panel with laser wrench in one hand and completely disassembled computer chips, console buttons and levers and everything else he could get his hands on.

"You fu-- I told you I fixed the transmitter," Jerry was distraught.

"I didn't mess with the transmitter," Ed held up the cockpit section's personal phone, "I took apart the communicator and kept the receiver."

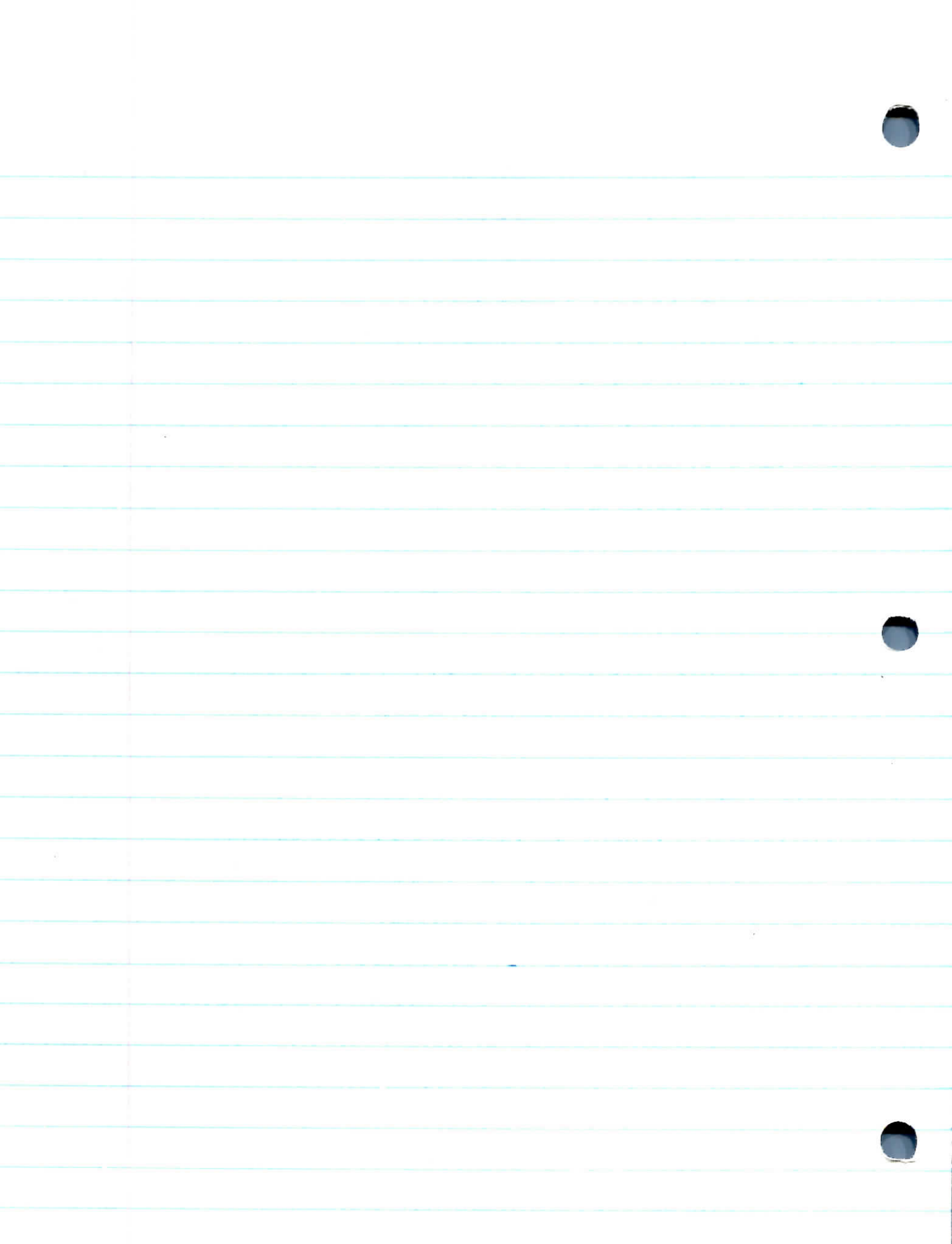
"Get a thesaurus bit--," Jerry said sarcastically.

"Aye!" Tad yelled, "That's my girlfriend you're talking about!"

"What's a thesaurus?" Ed asked.

Gerry fell into C. Ricardo's
chair.

"Forget it Gerry," C. Ricardo
put his hand on Gerry's
shoulder, "I'll take a shuttle."



171: Air Carnage

Zanktanian had been destroyed.

"You alright Edmund?" Marileva asked.

"No but let's go," Edmund pushed to his feet.

Marileva had crystalized each of them. The heat might have destroyed Marileva's gaseous form.

They ran into the adjoining room. Suddenly, the room closed up. The needle spikes came onto the the side walls as they

started to close in.

"Oh my God!" Marileva got onto the one ladder and climbed quickly followed by Edmund.

They had to use the key to get to the next phase. If Marileva dematerialized, she would not be able to rematerialize outside or inside. The room was, ironically, airtight and as the walls closed in, it was becoming even more air tight.

If the walls didn't get it's prey, the lack of air would.

They climbed and dimbed. But as they reached the top, they had to switch to a letter that descended.

Edmund and Marileva used this to their speed advantage and slid down. They then saw 280:1

exit.

The walls were getting closer to the exit. The two commandos were homefree except for the walls and a swarm of "Super Robots".

"No time," Marileva knew that the walls would squish the robots but they could float to the ladder in a gaseous state, but there was a Critter between the ladder and the door.

Fuckily the Critter was infatuated with the gaseous form of Edmund and Marileva that it tried to jump and get it.

They rematerialized on the ladder, the walls three yards away!

Marileva rammed the code key into the lock and pushed through with her

shoulder. Edmund quickly followed.

By now, the walls were one foot away from connecting.

Superior Mega had taken every precaution but did not count on having to deal with Dorodan.

172: From the Depths of Yahn

Edmund and Marileva fell. They just fell. Edmund grabbed a hovering platform with his left hand Marileva with his right hand. He swung her onto the platform and she inturn pulled him up.

"What is this," Edmund asked sarcastically, "Air Land?"

"I believe so," Marileva answered.

Suddenly, flying robots

283:1

swooped down.

Edmund loaded and cocked his uzi. This was almost how he remembered sheet shot of the past. He pulled the trigger and sprayed the robot birds.

Maileva jumped to another platform as robots on hover boards fired their lasers. She jumped onto one of the bars and swung up kicking the robot off.

Edmund surveyed the area to see platforms galore. High above he saw a platform with rope attached to the bottom. His uzi blazed until he blew out a hole clip. He put the strap around his arm and climbed up onto the platform. There was a ladder! This world truly was a maze.

Marielva did a kamikaze with her hover board slamming it into unsuspecting robots as she fell into Edmund's strong arms.

Edmund reloaded the upi has Marielva started up the ladder. He restrapped it around his neck and arm and drew the laser from his waste and hip strapped holster. It was time to do damage.

Marielva loaded her 9mm. They wanted to knock the enemy off! Literally.

They ran along the platform making robots and critters fall to their deaths.

Edmund hopped over a death pit (if you fall you die) as a flying robot attacked.

Rattatata was the sound 285:1

as Marileva lightly pressed the trigger of her automatic weapon to conserve ammunition. Edmund gave her thumbs up.

Marileva dropped to the ground as a 9mm parabellum blew a critters pus-filled head off. Marileva gave a thumbs up. They could read facial expressions as well as minds.

Marileva leaped across the pit to rendezvous with her boyfriend.

The next jump was a literal killer. Marileva leaped to the rope platform and did a garyan to the other ropes.

Edmund had put away the laser. He needed a weapon that was good for cover. He found it in the wyc as flying robots

tasted cordite.

Mauleva took over the job of coverage. The two had enormous upper body strength which helped out since they were so tired.

"Edmund watch your back!" Mauleva could not get a clear shot in.

A critter jumped on the ropes and trailed Edmund. The commando twisted on the rope holding on with only his right hand. He extended his left arm to fire his laser watch at the critters rope. Its squeal was deafening until it fell out of the range of the human ear.

"It's that deep," Edmund was astonished. He noticed his grip was slipping. One rope 287:1

to freedom, in a sense.

Edmund fell.

Marileva had great reflexes before but her Dorodan abilities enhanced them. She needed the enhancement to get to Edmund. She caught his right wrist.

"I got you," Marileva hauled Edmund up and they immediately hugged.

Suddenly a tank roared close. It took up the entire platform.

"Hold on, tight," Edmund rewrapped Marileva's arms around his body. He got a running start and leaped to the side and caught a rope connected to a platform. His momentum and combined weight allowed him to swing around the side of 388:1

the tanks and curve to be able to land in back of the tanks.

Marileva turned and watched the tanks roll off the platform. The robots had never met such resistance and could not calculate a winning strategy.

They both ran as they drew 9mm already cocked and ready. The final jump was approaching. Edmund and Marileva would need top speed to clear the jump.

Edmund fingered the sword as they neared the jump. They flipped over clearing the jump. The sword followed Edmund's motions when he flipped. The blade caught a robot on a hover board.

"Smart," Marileva praised, "very smart, like a television."

"I learned it from the best," Edmund was honest but modest.

They made out again as Marileva popped an attempted cheap shooting robot on a silent running hover board.

"I love you," Edmund kissed Marileva as they trotted on toward a house like structure.

Edmund hit the deck as console robots fired. He tapped the trigger twice dropping the two console robots in less than two seconds.

"You must be getting the hang of this," Marileva straightened Edmund's S.S.C. jacket as they plodded on.

"What is going on in the 290:1

lower levels?" Superior Mega was more than angry as if he already wasn't.

"nobody could get this far," the White Knight said.

"I don't understand it," the Red Warrior was bewildered.

"Alert Flamman and the Electrocuter just to be sure," Superior Mega suggested with that trademarked firmness, "I believe it has something to do with that female."

"What should we do sire?" the White Knight was out of ideas.

An idea formed in Superior Mega's superior mind, "Have Air Lorden, Flamman and the Electrocuter scam up and move in for the bill convert the maye. Have the robots and critters stay out 291:1

of the way until our
infiltrator is up against our
three best."

"What's going on?" Sylvia
asked.

"They must be converting
the mage," Belthar said.

"What does that mean?"
Sylvia asked.

Belthar feared for Edmund
and Marilva. He had good
reasons too.

173: The Killing Combination

Edmund and Marileva had fought their way into the super structure and fought their way down to the supposed basement when Marileva received the message from Sylvia through telepathy.

"Edmund," Marileva tapped her boyfriend on the shoulder. She nodded to the corner of the wall.

"What is it?" Edmund was curious.

They dematerialized and

floated over Air Jordan,
Flammaman and the Electrocutions.

Superior Mega had the
leader/bosses team up while
the other bases were deliberately
deserted.

They materialized in back
of the three bosses. Edmund
swung the sword at
the Electrocutions head
which separated to avoid
the attack.

The Electrocutions retaliated
by blasting Edmund with one
of its most powerful shots

The two commandos were
on a platform which
made things extremely
difficult.

"No one can survive that
blast," the Electrocutions
said with the voice of a
vocoder.

Marileva's rage showed as
she used her powers to

overturn the platform
dropping the Electrocutation
off. Flammanan tried to
hang on but could not. He
fell off leaving fire on the
platform. That is what they
got for being out of their
Phase 1 land.

Air Sorden huffed and
puffed and nearly blew
Marileva and her unconscious
boyfriend off their platform.
He could float so his
platform meant nothing
to him.

Marileva quickly revived
Edmund with her mandatory
healing powers.

Air Sorden raised his
arms and then thrust them
into a pointing pose.

There were winds of a
tornado. Edmund and Marileva
held onto the front of the
floating platform as their

helpless bodies flew off backward as if caused by G-forces.

How much longer could Air Jordan keep this up? Subtly Edmund and Marileva were inside. But there was no floor.

Suddenly Marileva lost her grip under the immense air pressure. She flew backwards and slammed into the wall knocking her unconscious.

"Marileva!" Edmund screamed. As Air Jordan lowered his air pressure to allow Marileva to fall to her death, Edmund threw the sword at the being that looked like a giant White Cloud toilet paper cloud guy.

Air Jordan screamed as his body dispersed and condensed.

Edmund jumped after Marileva and grabbed her. So the side he saw the sword falling under rain drops.

Edmund leaned toward the sword and grabbed it and resheathed it.

Marileva was still unconscious. He needed her most now.

"Marileva, please wake up," Edmund pleaded.

"Oh no," Sylvia could sense Edmund's anguish.

"Is it time?" Belthar was anxious to fight.

"One more moment," Sylvia concentrated on a hover board as they approached the throne room.

"Thank you Sylvia," Edmund said as a hover

board stopped the fall.
Edmund piloted it up as
his ears popped and clogged
up.

He reached the platform
the three bosses were on
as critters swarmed and
robots attacked. Edmund
carried Marleva as he
took out the console robots
and entered a tube system
with a capsule for
transportation.

Edmund put it on auto
pilot. Triple Action was the
killing combination. It was
finally time.

174: 'The Game of the Storm'

"You got it," D.J. saw C. Ricardo off to the S.S.C. as he spoke through his laser watch giving orders, "I need more than the top speed."

"You got it C. Jerome," Vincent White agreed.

"Aye you're not supposed to be here!" cutter possessed guards said.

Edmund dropped them by shooting their legs. They could still be saved but needed to be subdued.

Marileva ran her hands through her hair as she awoke from her forced sleep, "Where are we?"

"The castle," Edmund put her on her feet, "can you."

"I've got to," Marileva replied.

"What's your plan Belthar?" Superior Mega asked.

"What's yours, why?" Belthar asked.

"Your tongue will yet get you killed," the White Knight replied.

"I wouldn't be so sure," Edmund and Marileva kicked down the throne room doors.

"How?" Superior Mega drew his sword.

"Belthar," Marileva took the sword from the sheath and threw it across the smooth marble floor.

The White Knight and Red

Warrior swung their swords as Belthar did a forward roll dodging the attack and retrieving his sword.

"I thank you," Belthar said.

"Protect your sire!" Superior Omega roared.

"I'm sick o' this shi-)" Marileva had red in "Red Warrior" remind her of her most effective Dorodanian weapon. She extended her arm emitting a crimson circle that circled the right side of the Red Warrior's chest where his heart was. He gripped his chest and slumped forward and eventually collapsed.

"My maye was Oghman proof, you must be demons!" Superior Omega resheathed his sword and sat.

"I'll handle this," Sylvia 301:1

pushed Belthar aside, "it was people like you that nearly destroyed my planet."

The White Knight swung and missed as Sylvia shot off his hand with her 9mm.

"What kind of magic is this?" The White Knight was in dire pain.

"Not magic," Edmund loaded and cocked his 9mm, "payback." Edmund and Sylvia unloaded their weapons, "Don't fu-- wit' the space force."

"Or triple action," Marileva said as the White Knight's corpse filled with lead started smelling already.

"The gun is truly mightier than the sword," Sylvia grinned.

"Your turn mega," Belthar pointed his sword at his

enemy, "it's all over. I finally know what this sword was and is for. My father made it here but you scared insect back the White Knight and Red Warrior attack with the gaul of a Bingerian Lord. You lose."

"I think not," the Princess of Yahn stepped from behind the throne. She was possessed by a critter!

"I think so," Sylvia reached into Edmund's pocket and took his switch blade. She hurled it at the Princess of Yahn.

"What are you doing?!" Belthar froze.

"That," Sylvia saw the blade cut through the Princess's animal skin shirt and lodged in the throne by Sylvia powerfully forced throw.

"You are all crazy!"
Superior Mega put his sword to the Princess's throat, "Stay right where you stand Belthar."

Belthar held the sword of Gahn at the ready.

"Just like a man," Edmund replied.

"Are you guys there?"
C. Jeone's voice came from the laser watches.

"What is this demonship?"
"Just a watch," Marileva melted Superior Mega's sword and shot him in the left shoulder.

Edmund ran, rushed and jumped over the Princess of Gahn out of the way making sure not to touch the Princess.

Superior Mega was done but not out. He fingered a dagger, 304:1

You would not kill me in cold blood would you, Belthar?"

"What's goin' on here?"

James Denson, Jim Beeres and Vincent White burst in the throne room.

"You fu- -," Sylvia replied.

This threw Belthar's concentration for a split second. That was all it took for Superior Mega to jam the dagger into Belthar's stomach. Superior Mega's concentration was also thrown. His aggressive move landed his throat into the tip of the sword. Pus-like blood spurled from both.

Sylvia used her healing powers on Belthar but avoided the poisonous pus.

The Princess of Yahn tried to attack Sylvia but was literally cut down by

another Edmund and Marileva
crossfire.

"You can't kill me," Superior
Omega passed out.

"Come on Belthar," Sylvia
helped her newfound friend
as well as ally up, "you have
a date with Gerry."

Belthar looked at the
Princess, "Would you-?"

"I can't," Sylvia answered, "I
have a boyfriend who loves
me and I love him too."

"I understand," Belthar
accompanied the super
Dorodan.

"And we have a date,"
Marileva looked into Edmund's
eyes.

"Kiss me," Edmund ordered
as he swept his girlfriend
into his arms for the finale
to their greatest adventure
together. Two thirds of triple
action would truly see

some action tonight.

Triple Action #1: The New Alliance

Space Station Colt 19

by Demund Alexander King

Triple Play's hardest mission ever.
Through a maze no less. This
maze ends up being Superior
Mega's downfall. Read the
hard-hitting action novel.
Another product that's pure
DOPE by Dope Enterprises. The
new season begins with three
times the action

Special Thank You: God, the True
Posse, Vanessa Williams, my family,
Samantha Fox and Claudia Schiffer.

14202434-92



Copyright 1992 Dope Enterprises