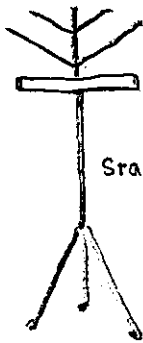


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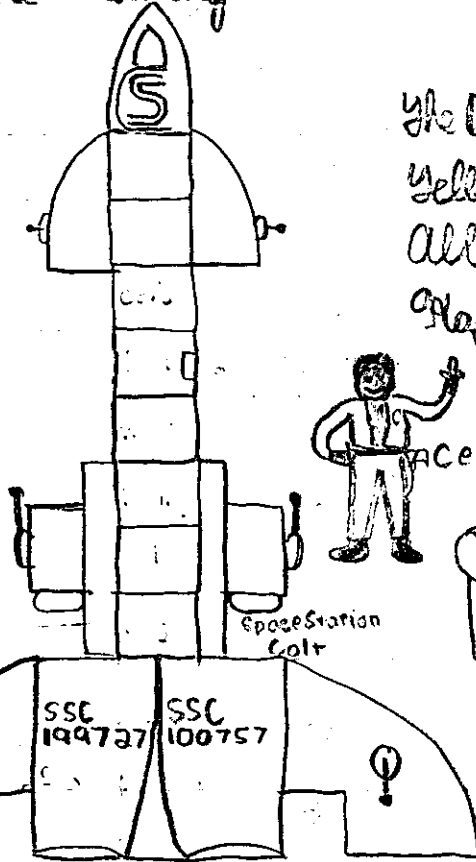
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The Claw



Standon



The Book that
tells How it
all
Happened



Sofan

WRITTEN BY: Edmund Alexander Sims This novel contains explicit language

The

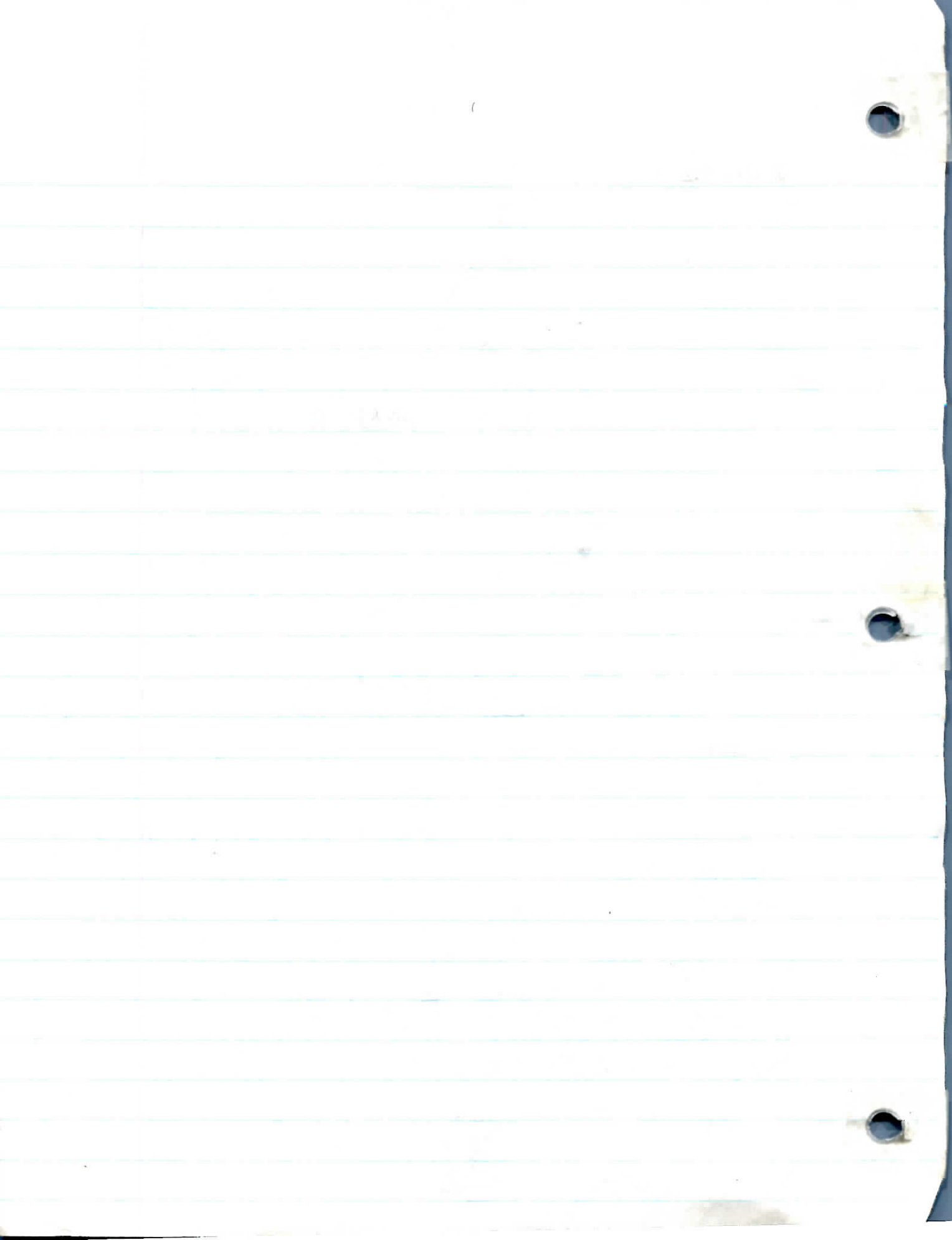
a 2 part book

ORIGINAL
SPACE STATION
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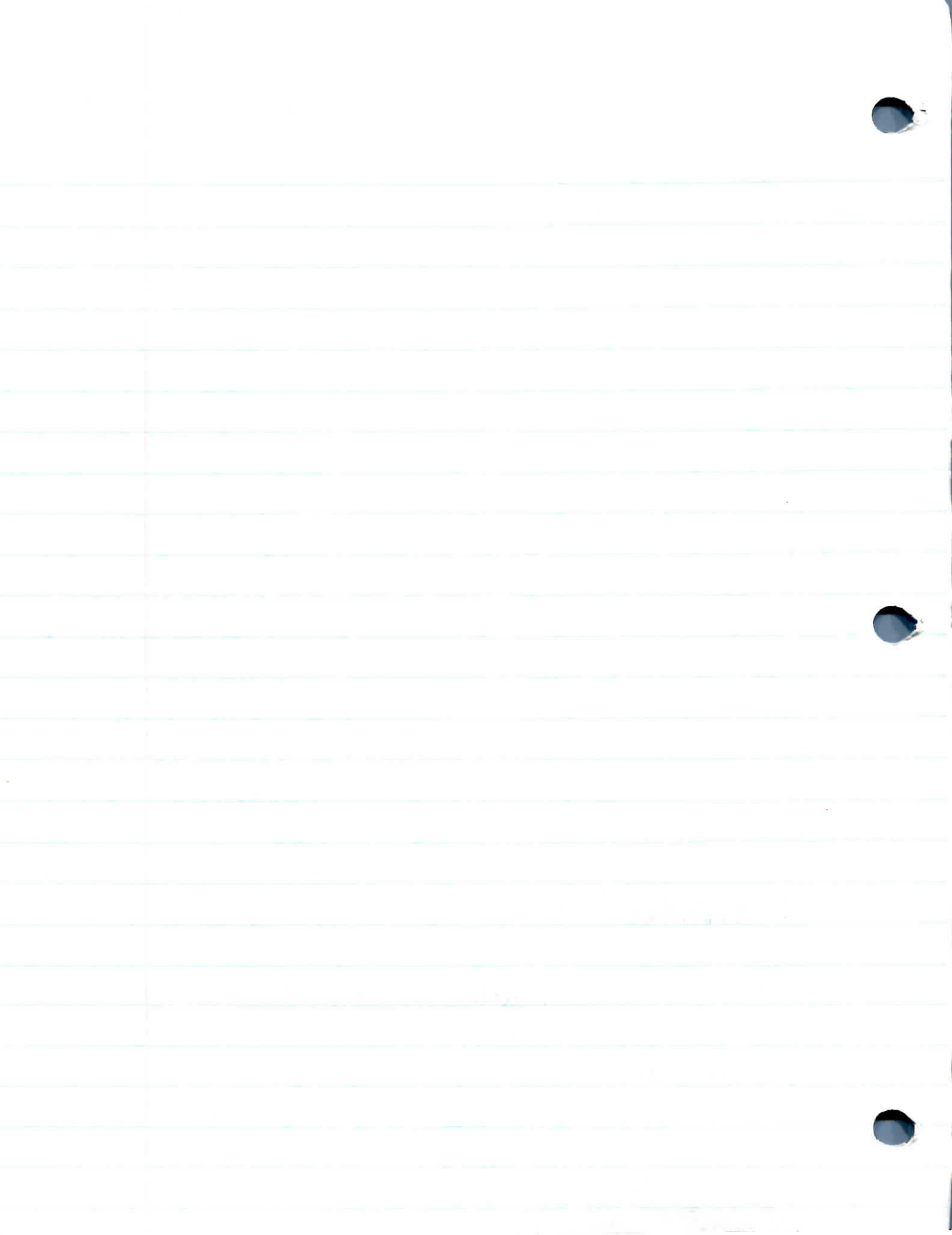
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things
are trademarks of *Dope Enterprises*.



Dedications

Let's do something different this time.
This novel is NOT dedicated Scott
Gipsword, Jordan Ripstein, along with all
other evil, and those tryin' to keep me
down. Yeah I meant it you 2 cock
~~scumbags~~ scumbags.

On the real, this is dedicated to my
3 + 1 Best Friends: Winnie the
Pooh Bear, and Snatch. Also dedicated
mostly to Allah (God), and my family, and
idols and inspiration.



Chpt. Y.O.C.

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Y.O.C.

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At the end of Chapter 17 is a special document that will help you understand some Space Station Colt family ties. This is Dope Enterprises' present to you for buying this special addition first and last time in print.

chpt.

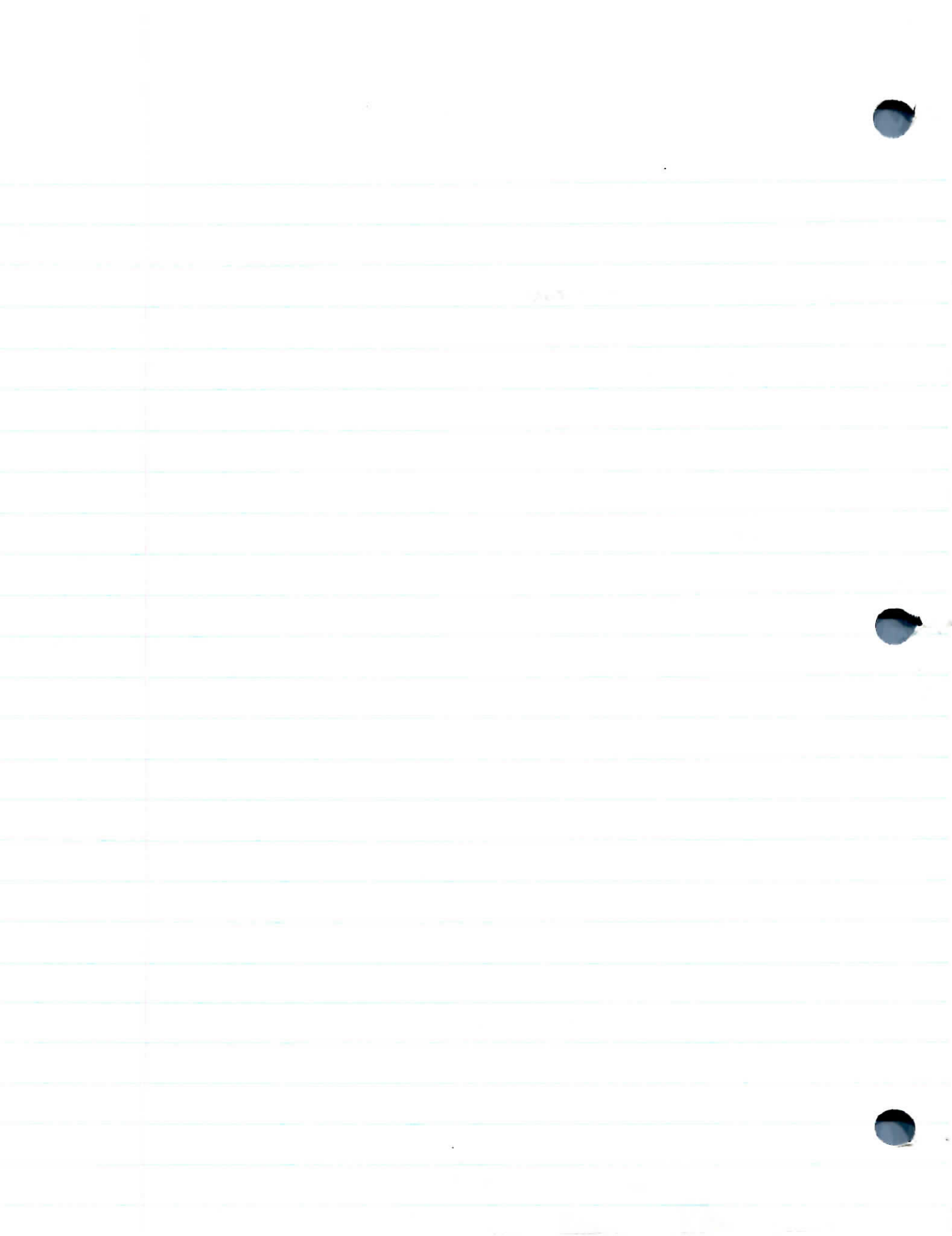
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Cast of Characters

Cestron - The crazy, psychotic star of the book.

Speed Strong - The fastest human alive.

Grease Monkey - A tough soldier.

Art - A gross person.

Captain Cairce - Captain of the Space Force.

Arison - An ace fighter pilot.

Hison - The doctor of the Space Force.

Leader 1 - The leader of the Space Force.

Sofan (sō fōn) - Evil alien.

Standon - Sofan's right claw (literally) man.

Mr. Smith - A secret agent.

Mrs. Smith - Mr. Smith's wife.

Johnny Smith - Mr. and Mrs. Smith's son.

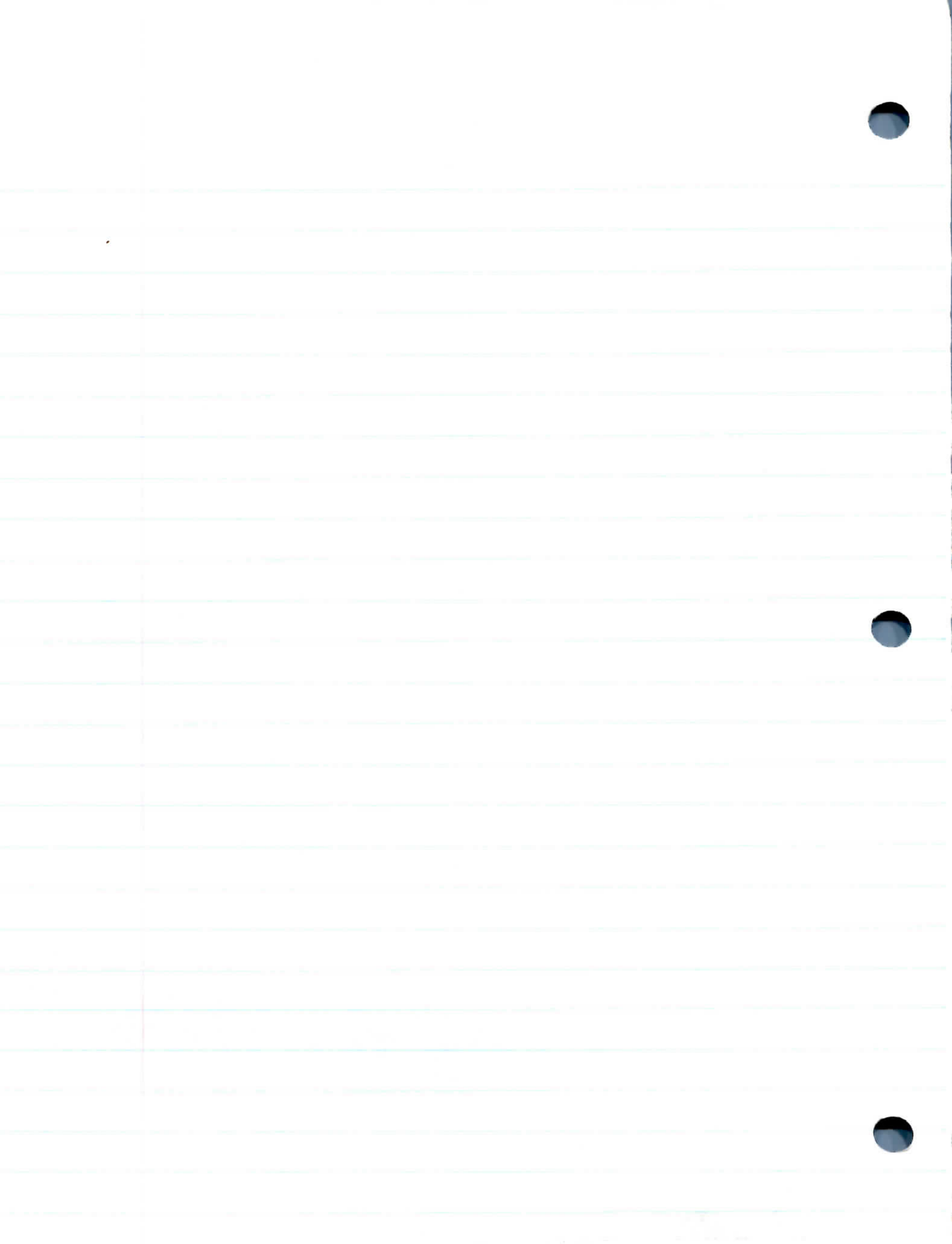
The Claw - a metal armored strong man with a claw that looks like Freddy Krueger but is a lot nicer.

Charlene Eriksen - Johnny Smith's hot girlfriend

The 56th President - President at this time of the 56 United States. (What a coincidence huh).

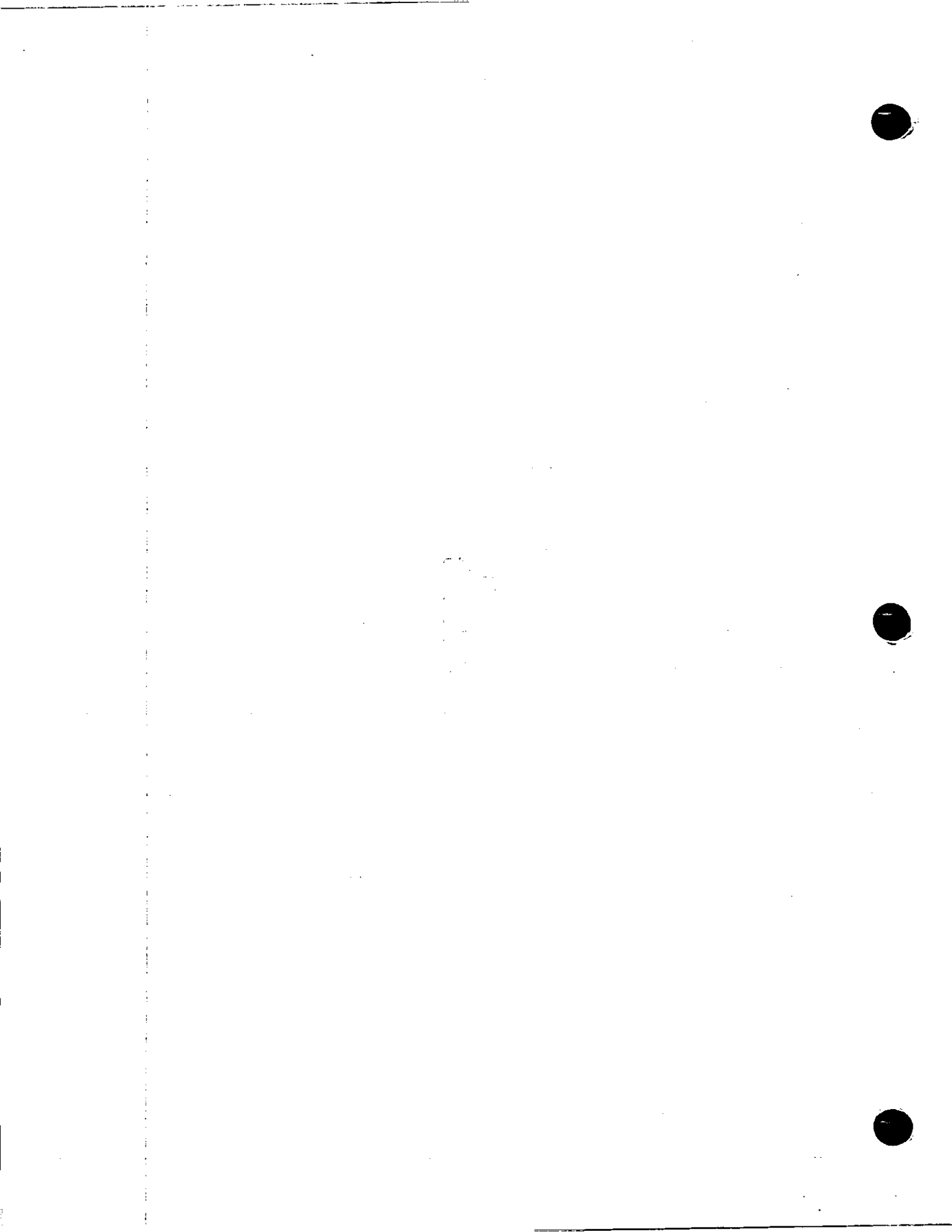
The Deem - Person in charge of the S.S.C. 1997 27100757 (Space Station Colt).





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Chapter 1: The Club

The city was beautiful this time of year. Grass was at its greenest as people were at there best. There was a huge redwood tree. Underneath lie a pretty big wooden house. It was the size of an average room. It was filled with all kids. Inside were Cestron, Mickey, Jim, Zart, Arison, Hitson, Johnny, Charlene, and Mrs. Smith serving cookies and Gool-Aid.

Cestron was sometimes almost better known as Castor-Oil. Out of all of the kids, he was the only one that liked Castor-Oil.

Mickey was a sprinter on the high 61

school. He was the funnest of all of them.

Jim was the strongman of the group. He could let the others do chin-ups on his muscular arms.

Fart was the most perverse. He is filthy rich. His parents won the lottery so Fart is set for life. He is very stupid though.

Arison and Gison are brothers. Arison is fascinated with air planes. Gison loves the human body.

Johnny is the leader of the club while Cestron is in second. Johnny and Charlene are in love with each other. Charlene is third in command.

All of the kids are best friends. They are always able to settle to their differences. They are not one-sided and always see the other side of the issues. They always stick together and help each other when they need help.

This is their story of that 8th grade year that set their whole future depending on friendship and 71

sticking together.

In the clubhouse...

"Thanks for the food," Gary said as he belched.

"You're welcome Gary?" Mrs. Smith replied.

"Alright," Johnny explained, "Since the snacks have been served, we can start and get down to business. It is time to elect new officers. Who wants to run for number 1? No one. Oh, I'll stay at number 1. Who will run for number 2?"

Cestron raised his hand. Johnny continued, "Oh, Cestron will stay at number 2. Will anyone challenge Charlene for number 3? Alright, we have voted.

"It's the same every year!" Jim yelled.

"We voted on it," Cestron said.

"Fu-- the vote," Jim replied, "I would vote for myself but I know no one else would.

"Why don't you try?" Alison asked. 81

"Yeah," Arison said, "You never work for it."

"Are you sayin' I never try?" Jim asked, "If you are, I'm gonna bick you up and down all around."

"Is that a threat?" Ceseron asked.

"Everybody just cool the fu-- down!" Charlene yelled, "It was a fair vote and you lost Jim. We have nothin' to argue about. You could win next year if you work for it."

Jim said ashamed, "I'm sorry guys and I gal. I'll do better. You guys just gotta see it from my point of view with you 3 always being elected."

"Yeah we understand," Mickey said.

"Well, who's comin' to my house for video games?" Johnny asked.

"I'm comin'," Ceseron said.

"Me too," Charlene also said.

"What about the rest of you?" Johnny asked again.

"My mom wants me back home," Fart said.

"I have track practice," Mickey explained. 9

Arison said, "Me and Gison have Summerschool."

"You guys got a bad grade?"
Cestron said astonished, "I thought your parents would disown you if you got anything lower than an 85 or a B."

"They will," Gison replied, "Our parents want to enhance our knowledge. They want us to turn out good."

"Alright," Johnny said, "See ya later."

At Johnny's house...

"Wait out here," Johnny ordered, "I have to tell my mom we're home." 2 minutes later, Johnny came out for Charlene and Cestron. The 3 went inside. They walked past Mr. Smith's room.

"What's up with all of those papers Johnny?" Cestron asked.

"Oh my father is workin' on something secretive," The doorbell rang, "You guys go up and start playin'. That's probably Jim. He left right after the fight."

"I'm gonna beat your ass - Charlene."

"No way Cestron I'm the champion."

Johnny ran down the stairs to see who was at the door, "I got it mom."

Mrs. Smith walked down the stairs.

Johnny opened the door, "Daddy!"

Johnny hugged.

"How ya been Johnny?"

"Fine. I haven't seen you in 4 days. Where ya been?"

"I'll tell ya later Johnny. Go upstairs. I need to talk to your mother." Johnny went upstairs happily.

"Where have you been? I've been worried sick!" Mrs. Smith said.

"I - I'm on a tough case, this very important to-to the-."

"So you," Mrs. Smith said.

"No! That's not what I said."

"Yeah, but that's what you meant."

"No it's not. It's important to the country. Just give me a little -."

"A little time, you always ask for a III

little time. We never ever see you. You're always out and we worry to death!"

"But honey it's."

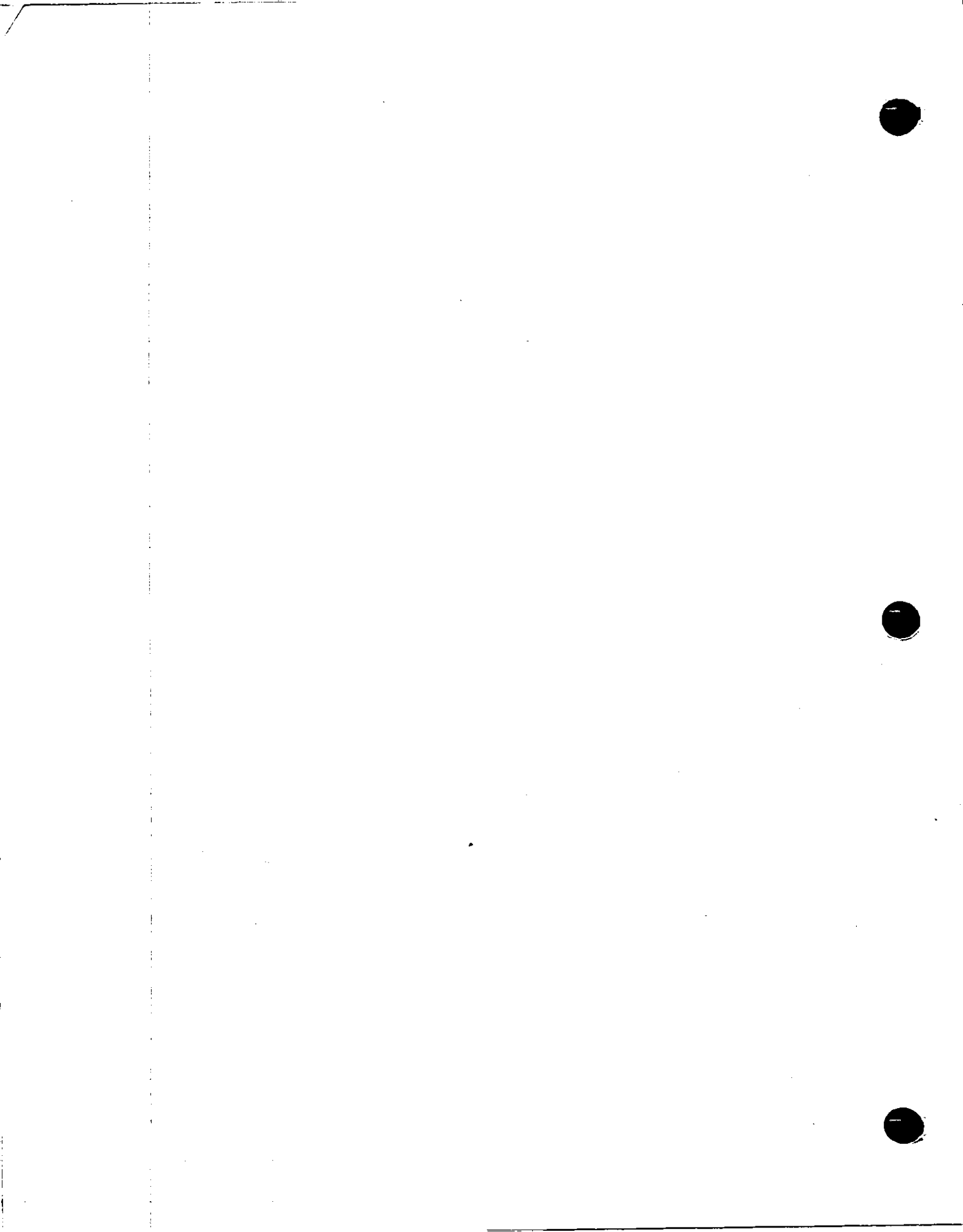
"Don't but honey me, if you're gonna die, just go and leave us for good don't tell us. It hurts us all the same. I'll tell you one thing, if you don't start spending more time with Johnny and me, you can stay at work. 'Cause I don't need you. I'll just take Johnny and leave, you can come home to an empty house like we do everyday."

"One day, I won't be hear honey, you'll miss me."

"Don't count on it Johnny Smith."

Mrs. Smith walked out.

Mr. Smith said to himself, "This is what I come home for. It's not worth it. Maybe Johnny will understand."



Chapter 2: Inquisitiveness

Still at the Smith household...

Mr. Smith walked up the stairs bewildered. He went to Johnny's room, "Hello Cestron, hello Charlene."

"Hello Mr. Smith," Cestron and Charlene said in unison.

"Can I speak to you Johnny?"

"Sure Dad, excuse me guys."

"Come to my den Johnny," Mr. Smith ordered. "See this disk Johnny. It's the only one of its kind. Hide this. Don't let anyone take it."

"Why don't you give it to mom?"

"She won't understand. Don't ask any questions. They may get me, but they won't [B]

get the disk. Run it in my computer."

"Dad, who is they?"

"All the information is on the disk. Don't just run it any time."

"When do I run it?"

"You'll know when Johnny."

"Dad, don't do this to me!"

"I know you have what it takes Johnny. You're my son."

"I've gotta go to work."

"Again?" Johnny asked.

"We're on the break of something new. They might come here. Protect your mother. I might not come back."

They walked to the door. Johnny was speechless with tears. Johnny and Mr. Smith shook. Mr. Smith left.

Later that day Mrs. Smith and Johnny went out. Mr. Smith ran up the doorsteps to the house, "My family. They're goin' to get my family. He sent me that letter! That fu--er. Shi-, open you fu--in' door!"

Mr. Smith ran in frantically searching for Johnny and Mrs. Smith. Lights turned on, "It's you! What did you do with my family?"

The visitor smiled. Mr. Smith ran toward the visitor, "Owe." He fell to the ground.

The next day...

"Did you like it at Grandma's Johnny?"

"Yes mom!" Johnny said happily.

Mrs. Smith walked in her bed room, "Aweeeeeee!"

"Mom!" Johnny ran in.

Blood splat her covered a part of the floor.

Mrs. Smith ordered, "Go call 911 Johnny."

2 hours later...

A doctor walked up to Mrs. Smith, "I'm sorry, but this blood is from your husband."

Mrs. Smith broke out in a cry. 15

She fell to her knees.

Johnny was on the phone, "Cestron, I need some help. I think my dad is dead."

"What makes you think so?" Cestron asked.

"Blood, blood over the floor," Johnny replied.

"I'll be right over," Cestron said softly.

"Bring Gibson and Charlene," Johnny ordered.

"Alright Johnny. Peace out."

An hour later...

The doorbell rang. "Johnny, are you alright?" Charlene asked.

"Yeah man, we came as soon as we heard," Gibson said.

"So what's been goin' on?" asked Cestron.

"They say they're going to drop the case. There is no sticking evidence and the funeral is 3 days from now," Johnny explained. "My father gave me this."

Hixon grabbed the disk out of Johnny's hands, "What's in it?"

"I don't know," Johnny replied,

"Let's find out," Hixon said.

"Do you have a computer?" Cestron asked.

"Yeah in my dad's room."

"Let's go," Charlene ordered.

The kids ran down the stairs avoiding the blood splashes. Hixon put the disk in the disk drive, "I'm tryin' to run it but it won't go through."

"What was your, uh dad's plan for the disk?" Cestron asked.

"That's it!" Johnny yelled.

"What's it?" Hixon asked.

"Check the mailbox," Johnny ordered.

"Why?" Cestron asked.

"The answers in the mailbox," Johnny explained.

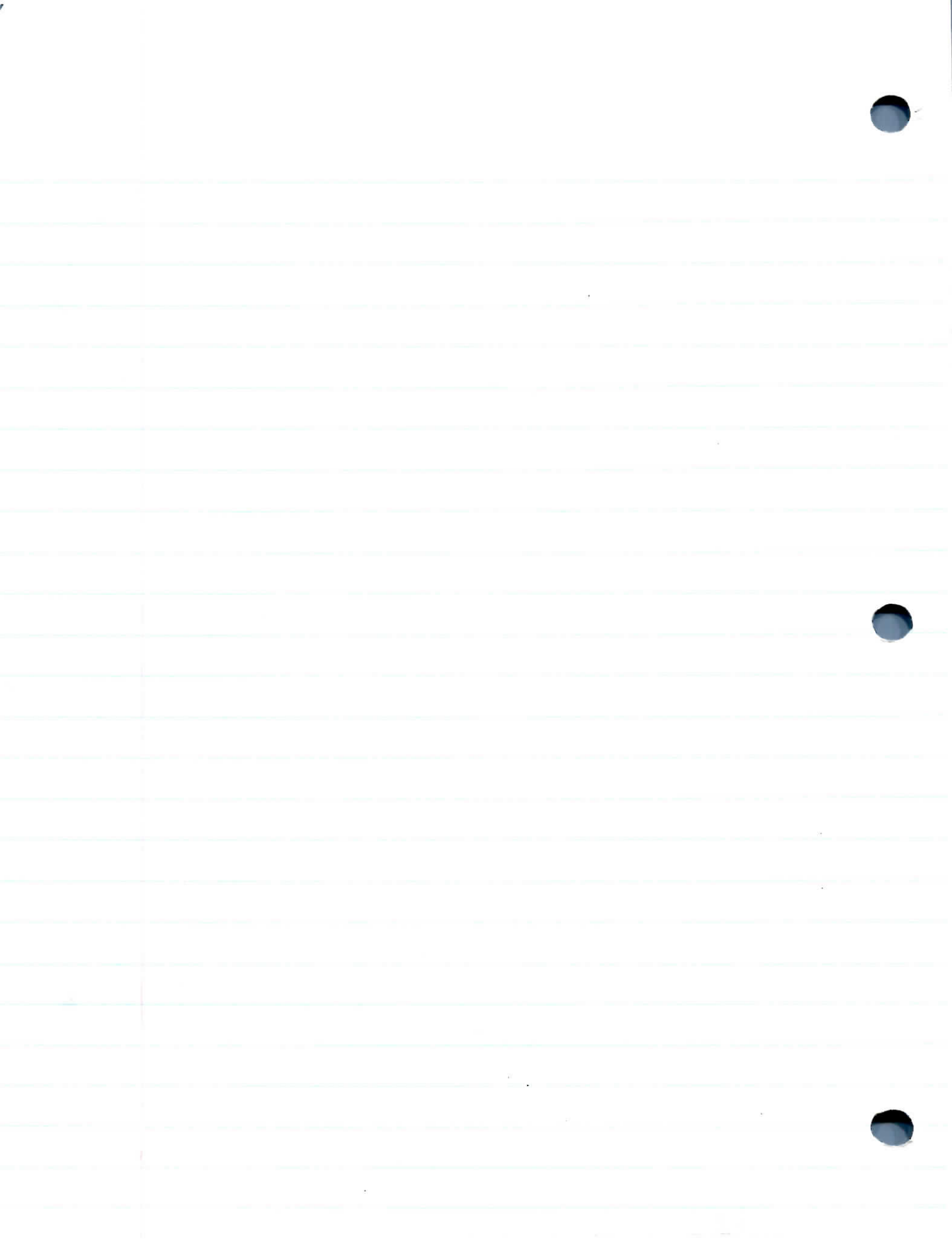
Johnny ran to the mailbox and was back in less than a minute, "Cestron, get my tapedeck."

"Here, here it is," Cestron said.

The tape was placed in and it began

.....





Chapter 3: The Plans

In the den of Johnny's house...
the tape played:

If you have this tape and are listening to me now it is probably that I've been either killed or captured. Hopefully it is neither and you don't have this tape. You are probably wondering who my captor is. His name is Claw. He looks kinda like Shredder or the Gurtles with a mix of Freddy Krueger. He is more intimidating than both of

them combined. He is a
terrorist. More like a mercenary.
He wants the disk you now
contain. I am sorry I brought
you into this. I figure you
can handle it. You probably
can't get into the disk. The
codeword is - uh turn the
tape recorder down, I know
your house is bugged. Good
the codeword is companion-
ship, that's what you'll need.
By now you probably have
your friends helping you.
Stick together. Don't go
without teamwork. You're
the man of the house.
Protect your house and
your mother. The disk
will tell you what to do.
Follow your instructions.
Well good luck. I love
you and your mom even
though you don't think so.
By, by son. I hoped it

wouldn't end that way. I wanted to see you grow up. Oh well. My fault. Alright, I'm out of here.

The tape ended. Everyone but Cestron was in tears.

"Why aren't you sad Cestron?" Charlene asked.

"What good does it do Charlene?" Cestron asked. "It won't bring 'im back. You see I look at things from a logical point of view."

"Now we got fer--in' Mr. Spock," Johnny cried as he hugged Charlene.

"Come on guys," Dixon explained, "We got a job to do. Don't fight each other. Mr. Smith told us so."

"Dixon's right Johnny," Charlene said.

"I'm sorry Cestron," Johnny apologized, "I'm just so taken by it. It's so unreal."

"I understand Johnny," Cestron replied.

"Aye guys, I'm in," Dixon said. 211

"What'd you have Gisson?" Cestron asked. "No shi-, that's big. What the fu-- is your dad into?"

"A space station, that's what he's been workin' on. Why didn't he tell me? His own son."

"Go protect you and your mom," Charlene explained.

"This is too heavy," Cestron said. "I suggest we get the rest of the gang."

"Not yet Cestron," Johnny explained, "that's goin' to fact. The less people involved the better. I suggest we go to my father's work place and get some more answers."

At Mr. Smith work place...

"How do we get in?" Johnny asked.

"I know how," Cestron said. "Johnny follow me."

"But Cestron," Johnny protested.

"Look bitc-, shut up!" Cestron said as they came in sight of the two gate guards. "Awe shi- Mr. Guard sir. A car is on fire and I can't get my 22

mom out."

The guards ran toward the parking lot. Charlene and Gibson armed with sticks jabbed the guards in their stomachs. They then clobbered the guards on their backs knocking them out. Cestron took a stick from Gibson prying the gate open. Johnny and Charlene got the guards weapons and cuffed the guards. The four 9th graders were in. They struck to the humongous hanger. It had to be a few miles long. Charlene shot the lock and opened the door. The four teenagers were stunned. A humongous airplane lay in front of them.

"Are people here on strike?" Cestron asked.

"Somethin' funny is goin' on," Johnny answered.

"I found this in the drawer," Gibson said.

"What is it?" Charlene asked.

"Our government is doing business with this guy named 'The Claw.' (23)

It seems Mr. Smith didn't like it so they got rid of him."

"We need a club meeting. The government is corrupt."

"Why go home emptyhanded?" Gideon asked. I read an inventory of what was in the ship. We can take some planes next time we come back."

"Yeah, we'll need ammo Johnny," Gideon said.

"Oh, lets get the fighters when we come tomorrow," Johnny explained.

"According to this document," Charlene said, "We'll need planes. Claw's base is on an island."

"Alright, lets get outta here," Johnny ordered.

Gideon picked up all documents, Charlene and Gestrin kept the guns. Johnny led the way out and scouted ahead looking for more guards.

On the overseas base...

The Claw explained, "They're playing right into my hands you see Mr. Smith," 241

"You can't win Claw!" Mr. Smith exclaimed.

"You insolent fu--!" Claw yelled as he slapped Mr. Smith with his metal hand. "Spare the children and tell me where the disk is. I need it. It contains the password to make the space station fully operational. Tell me where it is. Those mere kids can't help you."

"I'll never tell you Claw," Mr. Smith said, "Leave the kids out of it."

"You fool," the Claw said as he slapped Mr. Smith again, "those kids are getting to close. I can't take the chance. Maybe this will persuade you."

Claw pulled out a small garage door opener. Two side doors flung opened up. Inside was Mrs. Smith gagged and chained to the wall.

Claw walked over to her, "Tell me John Smith!"

"No, I can't," Mrs. Smith replied.

Claw extended his claws and plunged his right hand into Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Smith was crying with pain and

Mr. Smith was yelling to Claw to stop.

"Since you won't talk Mr. Smith," Claw said, "I WILL break your wife." Claw signalled to his guards. They set Mrs. Smith down. She fell to the ground.

"Please, please don't hurt me," Mrs. Smith pleaded, "I'll do what ever you want me to."

"Tell me your son's friends' names," Claw ordered.

"What are you going to do to them. Please don't hurt my son."

"I won't," Claw said with a weird look in his eye.

"I'll do anything if you don't hurt my son," Mrs. Smith said again.

"Don't listen to him honey," Mr. Smith called.

"You got us into this mess I'll get us out," Mrs. Smith said.

"Take him away," Claw ordered, "Watch Mrs. Smith to what happens to people that fu-- with me."

Mr. Smith was placed in a tube. He was pounding, trying to get out, when a snow like material fell over him. He felt a seering shock and no longer moved. Mr. Smith was frozen. He was drained of all life.

"We usually strip them when we put them in there," Claw said to Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Smith held her hand over her mouth as she saw her husband frozen in time in stasis or suspended in animation. "You see Mrs. Smith, only that machine can properly revive him. Too much heat will fry him. Too little will have no effect. He can also melt. Or we have had cases where they sleep for the rest of their lives. ^{Oh} ha." Claw put his hands on Mrs. Smith face and lobbed her in the eye, "Now look me in the eye and tell me what I want to know."

Mrs. Smith was mesmerized and in a daze by Claw's hypnotic power over her, "Whatever you want Claw, my

lover."

A guard walked over to claw and asked, "How did you do that?"

"The hypnotic signal from my claw along with my hypnotic eye drains her will putting her helplessly in my power."

At the clubhouse...

"Why are you all sad?" Gert asked

Jim said, "Our parents have been kidnapped."

"This is personal now!" Cestron explained.

"Alright, here's the plan," Johnny explained, "Some of us will take a raft over the ocean to the oversea base. Some of us'll fly there. Who's flyin'?"

Cestron, Arison, and Charlene raised their hands. Johnny, Gertson, Jim, Gert, and Mickey would go by raft.

Johnny continued, "Gert we need weapons. You get money, get some. Cestron, Arison, and Charlene get the planes. We'll start on the raft immediately stick together. The time we don't stick together is the 281

time Claw can beat us.



Chapter 4: The Attack

At the clubhouse...

Gart came back in the family truck driven by the chauffeur, "I got almost whatever you need. We got rocket launchers, automatics and semiautomatics. I even have Gart bombs, my own invention."

"Let's load up and get goin'," Johnny ordered.

Cesron, Charlene, and Arison loaded up. They jogged to Mr. Smith's work place.

"no guards this time," Cesron said, "Let's go carefully." Cesron cocked his upi. A bomb went off, "We've been set up!"

The three teenagers took cover

behind cars.

"How many are there Arison," Charlene asked

"Forty or thirty. Gabe 'em out with a fart grenade."

The teenagers through them out all over the place. They put masks on.

Cestron ordered, "Stay back to back so we don't get lost. Fire through the smoke!"

They got to the hanger but there were more guards inside. It was a shoot off. A tank rolled toward the teens. Charlene took a rocket launcher and blew up the tank. The tank gave them cover to the space station. They got inside and locked the door.

The guards stopped firing. The teens ran to the mini-planes. The teens got inside.

"How do you work them?" Charlene asked.

Arison explained, "Push the big black button to close the hatch. Use those levers to turn left or right and to adjust altitude. The button on the levers is to

fire. I have to admit this is one of the most advanced mini planes. You guys can fly it?"

"We'll soon find out," Cestron said.

Cestron, Charlene, and Arison flew the planes gracefully. They took out all the rest of the guards.

"Let's meet our guys on the island," Cestron said.

As they flew toward the island they caught sight of the raibung group. An air patrol caught up with Charlene's plane. She was shot down. Cestron and Arison made them pay.

The foot patrol took out all of the perimeter defenses. The Claw guards were no good against the foot patrol and the automatic weapons.

"Cover me Gitson," Johnny ordered, "Purry Mickey." They ran out Mickey got shot in both legs tearing them both off. His other body parts were torn off too. Johnny got shot in the chest. Gant ran over to the casualties bringing them back to cover. 321

Cestron and Arison landed to rescue Charlene. Their planes were immediately blown up by soldiers.

Cestron ordered, "Gart come with me. We're gonna try to get in. Gisson see what you can do for Mickey, Charlene, and Johnny. Arison cover us." Cestron and Gart ran to the building. Gart hooked a bomb to the door and blew it open. Cestron ran, fell to the ground, and rolled shooting up half of the guards, "Clips!!"

Gart through Cestron another clip. Then Gart took out the other half of the guards. The two of them were lucky. They ran right into the containment room.

In another room...

Claw ordered, "Load the rest, Mrs. Smith, you know what to do."

Mrs. Smith ran into the room with Cestron and Gart. She was armed with some sort of automatic weapon. She fired.

"Shit-! Awe fu--! That bitc- shot me in the arm," Cestron said as he took cover. "I'm gonna blow that bitc-away."

"Wait Cestron!" Yart stopped Cestron, "That's Johnny's mom." Yart through a fat bomb at Mrs. Smith gassing her. They waited for the smoke to clear. Mrs. Smith was unconscious."

"We need Dixon in here," Cestron said grasping his left bicep. "What's in these tubes? Our parents!" Cestron saw someone run past the door. He fired. He hit Claw. Yart grabbed him and pulled him in the room. Claw picked up Yart by the neck and jabbed him in the stomach. Cestron fired but the bullets bounced off of Claw's suit. Claw slapped Cestron across the room. Claw was about to claw Cestron in the face when Dixon ran in with a bayonka. Dixon shot Claw against the room. Dixon through Cestron's uzi to Cestron. Cestron fired blowing off Claw's claw. (34)

"Cestron," Gitson called, "Fart's alright!"

"So?" Cestron asked

"Mrs. Smith is pregnant," Gitson continued.

"Can you free the people in those tubes."

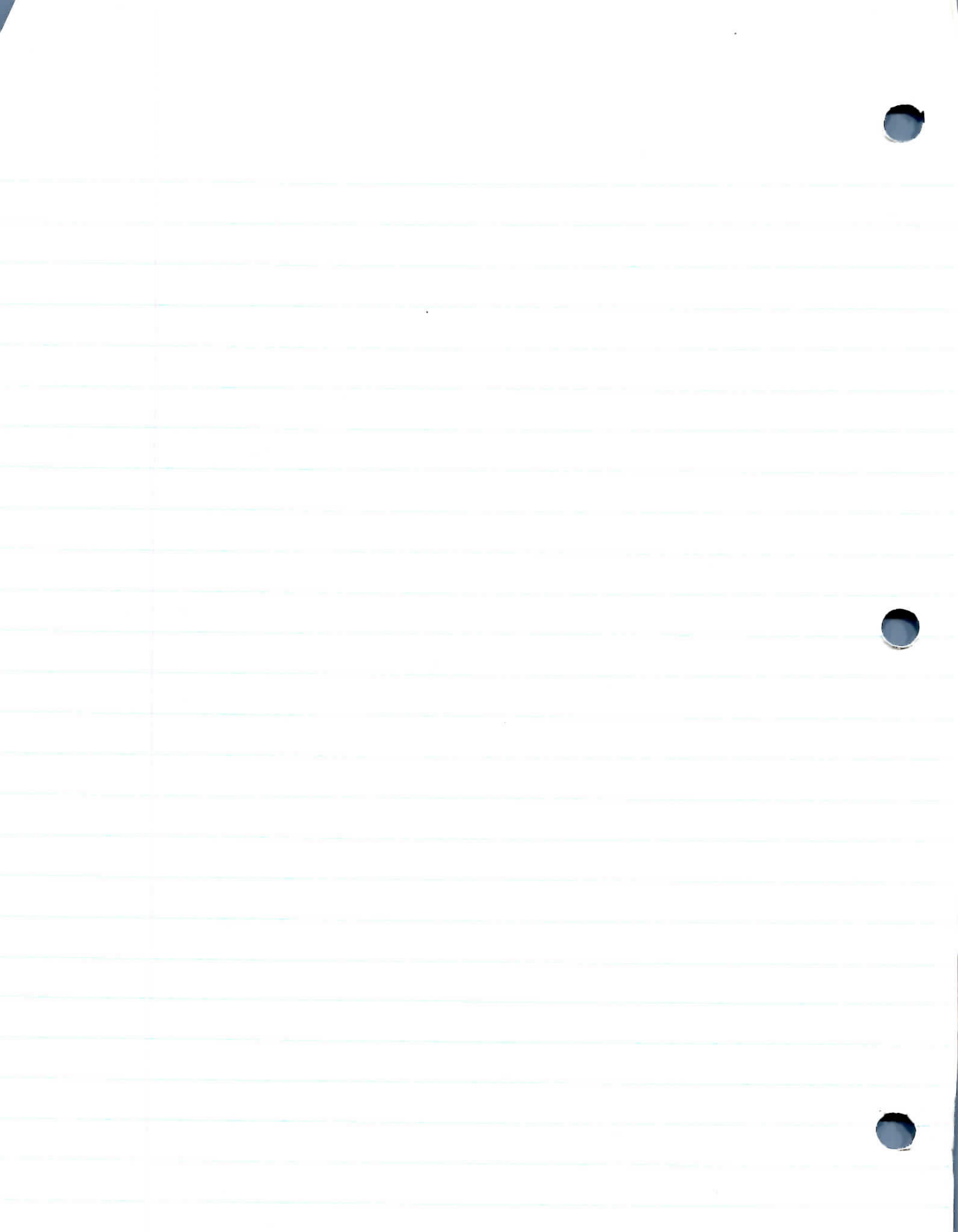
"Yeah, Cestron," Gitson said, "I've seen this before. Unfortunately there's only enough room in transportation for them. We all have to take the raft."

"Ok get them out and blow this place up," Cestron ordered, "Wait where's Claw? Oh well let's go."

"Woah, woah, not yet," Gitson stopped Cestron, "Let me check that arm."

Gitson had Mrs. Smith and Cestron brought fart out. Arison helped them into the raft. The fortress went up in a fury of fire and smoke.





Chapter 5: The Long Journey Home

In the raft...

"Gison," Cestron called, "I forgot to ask you who got her pregnant."

"I don't know," Gison explained, "I don't have any equipment here. I can't tell."

"How's Mickey?" Arison asked.

"Like I said, I don't, I can't tell."

Cestron, Gart, Charlene, and Mickey were wounded.

Jim asked, "You know, I thing Claw did it."

"I hope not," Cestron said, "She just come out and tried to blow me away."

"Da-m," she looks like a zombie," Arison

said.

"That's because she's had her brain reduced," Gibson explained, "I could snap her out if I had the right frequency."

"What are we gonna do Castro?" Jim asked, "Mickey's not gonna make it."

"We wait," Castro said, "We're not outta this yet. We still have to get home."

"At least Charlene is coming too," Gibson said, "I could help Johnny now with the stuff we have here. It's a long shot." Gibson removed the bullets. Gibson ripped Johnny's shirt and put it on the gun shot wounds. Johnny was going to be ok.

"Can you recall Gibson?" Castro asked

"Recall what."

"Did we get Mr. Smith out?"

"I don't think so."

Mrs. Smith came to. She threw Johnny overboard. Castro dove in after him. Gibson knocked Mrs. Smith over the head snapping her out of her mesmerization. She was unconscious for a 37

long time. The trip dragged on and on but they finally reached shore to be met by the Coast Guard.

Cestron whispered, "Drop the guns over the side."

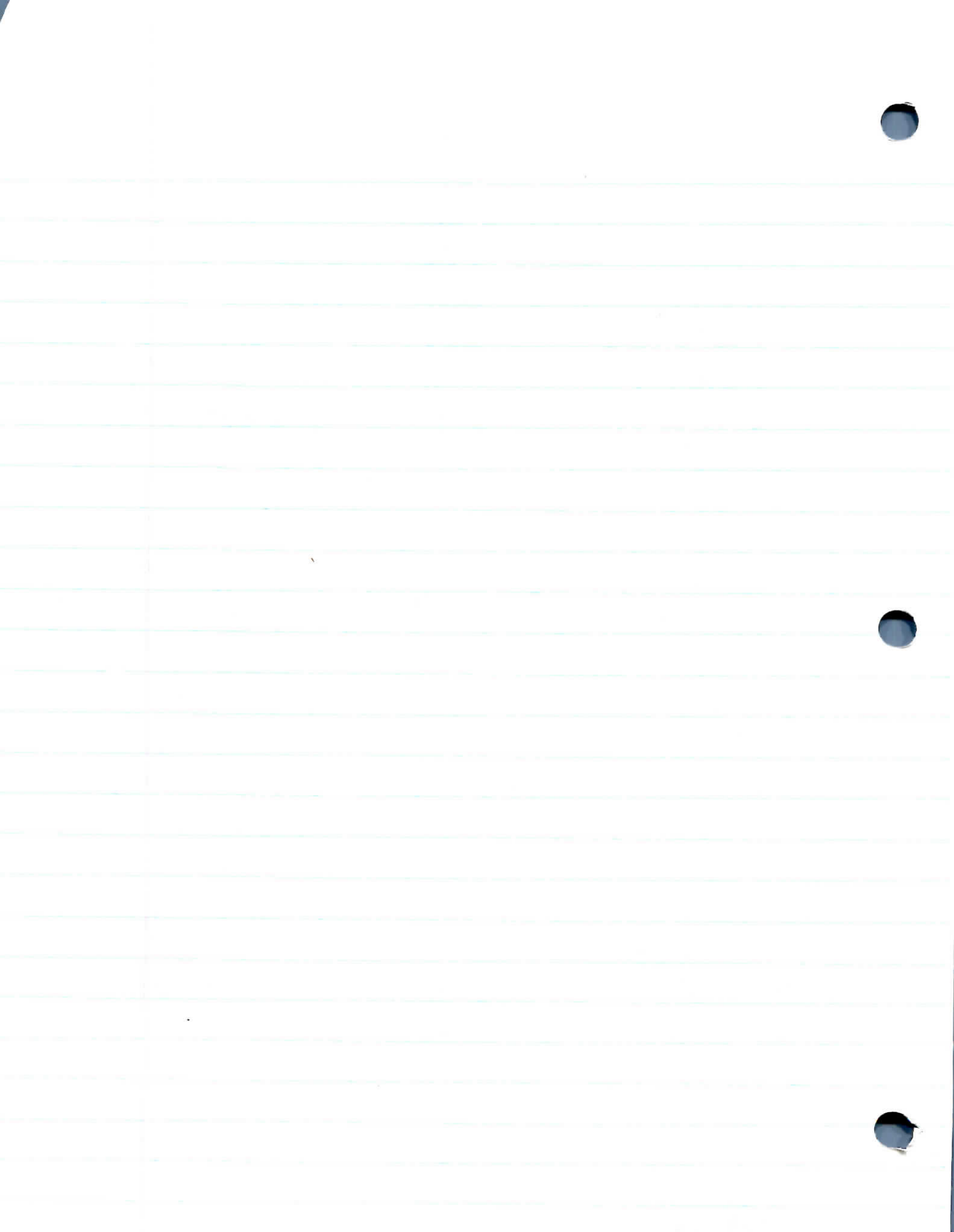
The Captain asked, "What happened to all of you."

"We had a shipwreck sir," Jim said.

The Captain replied, "Oh I don't believe that. Claw told us about you all." The Captain pulled a gun and shot Jim. Jim kept coming and the Captain kept firing. Finally it was over. Jim was bleeding to death.

"Get me help him!" Cestron yelled.

"Stay there," the Captain said as he nodded his head. More guards came. They cuffed Charlene and took Mrs. Smith. "The rest of you won't survive so I'll leave the doctor here to tend with you."



Chapter 6: Getting Back Together.

"Glad to have you back Mrs. Smith," Claw said.

"Glad to be back Claw," she said.

"You see Mrs. Smith, I had to change you back."

"What are you gonna do with me Claw?" Charlene asked.

"Glad you asked Charlene," Claw ordered, "Put her in the tube."

"No, no," Charlene said struggling.

"I've won Mrs. Smith. Now all I need is that disk."

"Anything for you Claw," Mrs. Smith said.

At the Clubhouse...

"We've taken a major as-bickin'," Cestron explained, "The parents we sent home were recaptured. Jim and Mickey are in the hospital. I guess beyond repair. We've all elected to keep them on life support until further advances are made. I guess it's just us four Johnny, Gerson, ~~hart~~, and Arison.

Johnny stood up, "We've gotta hit those fu--as were it counts. Any suggestions."

Arison said, "I say we hit those son of a bit-her at the hanger."

"Yeah Arison," Cestron said, "those mutha fu--ers are probably there too."

"We're gonna need more weapons," Fart explained.

"And medical supplies," Arison added.

The five teens heard a knock at the door.

"Who is it?" Fart asked. He went to the door and stuck his head out. He felt a harsh pain on it as he fell unconscious. 40

hart was dragged away.

"Who was at the door hart. Da-- it!
Mabin' me get up. Shi-!" Arison
exclaimed. Arison shared the same
fate.

"Johnny," Mrs. Smith called.

"Mother?" Johnny asked, "Where are
you."

Mrs. Smith walked inside, "Where's the
dish?"

"What dish?" Johnny asked.

"The dish from where your father
and I worked."

"Oh, that di-----."

"Johnny no," Cestron said.

"She's my mom."

"Don't do it," Arison said.

"Give it to me Johnny."

"Don't!" Cestron ordered

"Shut up Cestron!" She said as
she slapped him with the claw. She
grabbed Arison and put the claw to his
neck, "Give it to me, Now! Don't disobey
me your mother."

"Fu-- you mom always on my dad's 41)

li-- . You were workin' for Claw the whole time. I knew it a few days ago when you took me to Grandma's. We never would go in the night to bother her from sleeping."

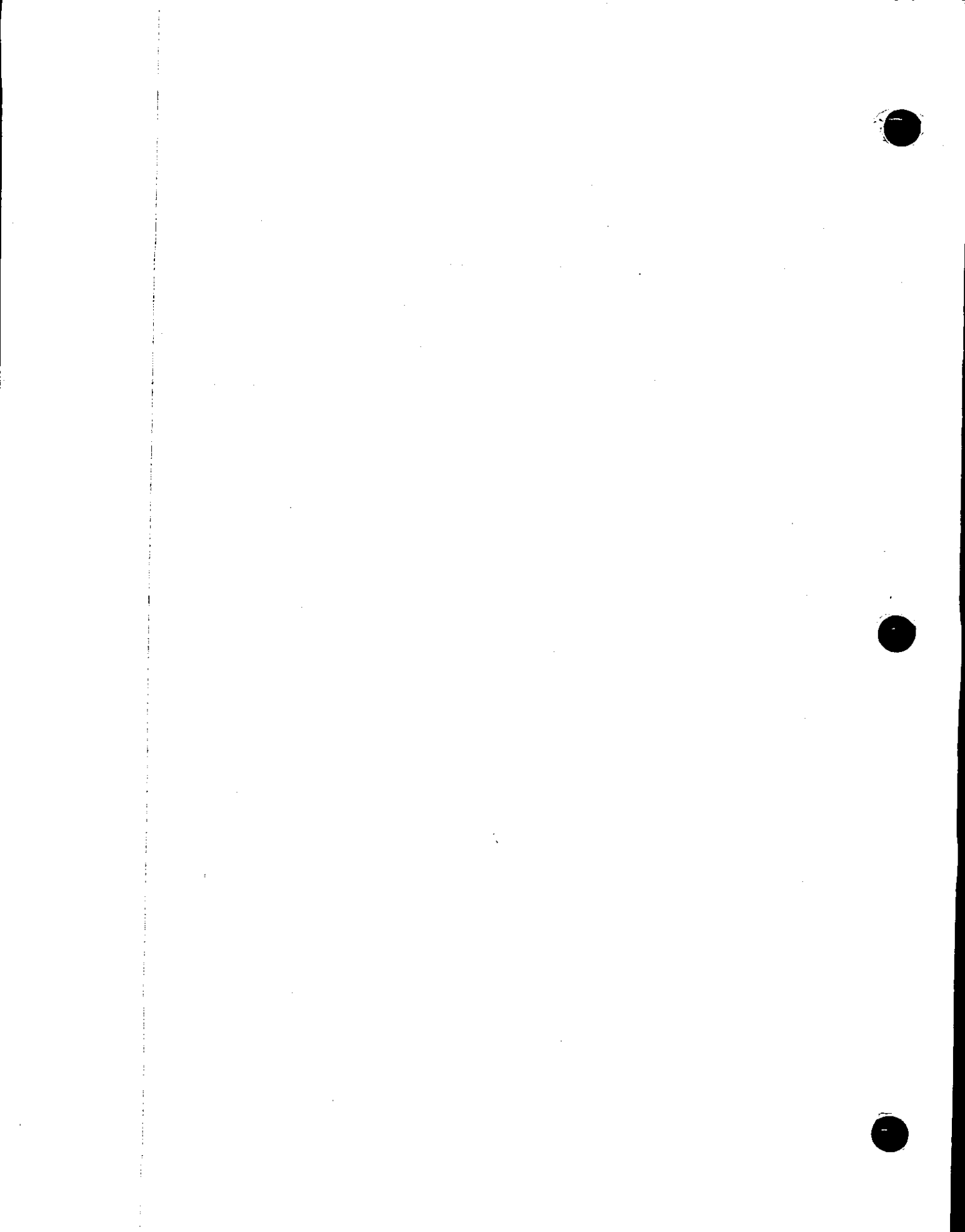
Gart ran in and threw a 'gart bomb at Mrs. Smith. The teens had captured Mrs. Smith.

A day later...

"I snapped her out of it Johnny," Gerson said, "for good."

"Then let's get to work," Ceston suggested. "Johnny and Gerson come with me. Gart and Arison you know what to do."





Chapter 7: The Final Confrontation (Supposedly)

At the space station hangar...

"We were right," Castro said, "move in."

"No need for much blood shed," Gison said, "Use the Gart bombs."

The guards were easily gassed out. Castro, Gison, and Johnny advanced. They soon dove behind a jeep. They were pinned down by the guards blocking the hangar. Gart and Arison came up on the side of the guards. Arison used the bazooka to clear them out. The helicopter patrol had Gart and Arison pinned down. Johnny pulled out a rocket launcher.

"Why aren't you firing?" Givson asked.

"It's jammed," Johnny answered.

"Da--it!" Cestron exclaimed, "Fu--it."

Cestron pulled his Uzi and cocked it. He fired blowing away the helicopter.

Another helicopter came in hard and fast. It fired a string of bullets toward Cestron, Johnny, and Givson.

Cestron and Johnny jumped one way and Givson jumped the other way. The bullets blew up the jeep.

Johnny put a clip in his 9mm, cocked it and fired at the copter while lying on his back, "Rise your as-goodbye fu--er." The helicopter went up in a blazing fire, "That's for my dad."

Cestron, Johnny, Arison, Givson, and Gant met each other.

"We're not out of it yet," Givson said. He was right. More troops came.

Arison yelled, "Get the door open."

"This piece of shi-- won't work,"

Johnny said. He threw the rocket launcher to the ground. It fired

blowing open the hangar doors.

"Da-m Johnny!" Gart exclaimed.

They saw Claw getting into the space station.

"Stop him!" Johnny screamed. Claw was quick but Cestron managed to hang on to the space station as it took off. Johnny grabbed Cestron's legs. Gison grabbed Johnny's legs. Arison grabbed Gison's legs. Gart grabbed Arison's legs.

Claw ordered, "Get them off." a guard walked over and smiled.

"Hold on Cestron," Gart called up.

"I'm tryin'," Cestron replied.

The guard stepped on Cestron's left hand. It came off of the ship. Cestron grabbed his 9mm already cocked and shot the guard in the head. Cestron pulled the guard off. He crawled up into the space station and pulled the others up. They were almost safely inside.

"Let's get Claw now," Johnny suggested. Cestron, Johnny, and

Garrison went to the back, Arison and Galt were surrounded by guards. Arison threw a Galt bomb. Galt and Arison held their breath and crawled to the cockpit.

Arison explained, "this ship should be able to eject compartments. I'll just find the one with the guards in it. Compartment five."

"Type the code," Galt ordered.

"I know," Arison replied, "now I'll eject it. Alright! It worked!"

"Now I have the code," Mrs. Smith said.

"Stop her!" Arison ordered. Arison ran toward her but she pulled on a wire and shot Arison into the control panel. He slid off onto the ground. They did not know that the controls had been locked.

Back with Cestron, Johnny, and Garrison...

"It's time for you to die," Claw said.

"Let's fu-- this mutha fu-- a!"
Cestron ordered. The three teens fired. Claw
blipped out of the way. He next
disarmed the teens. Cestron pulled his
swords blade and plunged it into
Claw's penis.

Claw was in pain, "Awe shi-no,
Fu--, that kills!"

Gitson took Claw's claw off. His
right claw was his hand. Johnny
jumped on Claw, "Where's my father?"

Claw said in pain, "I - In the
m-next c-compartment."

Johnny ordered, "Let's go."

The teens left Claw and ran
into the next compartment down
a long compartment. Gitson got the
tube with Charlene in it.

"Open it," Johnny said anxiously.

"Just chill, alright," Gitson said
feeling rushed. Charlene fell out of
the tube face down. She was weak.

"Now for your father," Gitson
said,

"Greene!" Claw ordered with an upi. 471

Back in the cockpit.

"Arison!" Gart yelled as he pulled a Gart bomb out. He threw it. Mrs. Smith kicked it back to Gart and shot him. The bomb exploded and the bullets hit Gart. The force of these factors threw Gart on the flight stick. This made the space station fly toward the ground on an angle.

In the tube room...

"I got all of them except Mr. Smith!" Gison said.

Johnny ran toward Claw. Claw shot Johnny in the arm. The force of the space station falling backwards made everyone fly backwards. Claw fell in a tube. It closed on him.

Cestron ordered the parents, "Follow me out. Hurry. We have know time to fu-- around."

"Someone should wash his mouth out," Gison's mom said.

"Cestron, my dad?" Johnny called.

"We can't go back," Gison explained. (18)

"We have no time. You'll die!"

"Fu-- it," Johnny said, "I'm going!"

"I'm sorry Johnny," Cestron said as he knocked Johnny unconscious.

Cestron ordered, "Charlene, come with me. Gibson, get these people out safely."

Cestron and Charlene took the elevator through miles of space station to the cockpit.

"What the fu-- happened in here?" Charlene asked.

"Fu-- in' World War 2.1," Cestron answered. They pulled Mrs. Smith, Gary, and Arison into the elevator. Once they got to the jumping room Charlene and Cestron put on their jetpacks. It seemed that Gibson ejected a compartment. Cestron and Charlene flew out with Gary, Mrs. Smith, and Gibson.

The space station crashed and went up in a ball of fire the size of Vermont. The teens accomplished their mission.

At the Clubhouse. . .

"I'm sorry Johnny," Cestron apologized, "I had to. You wouldn't have made it."

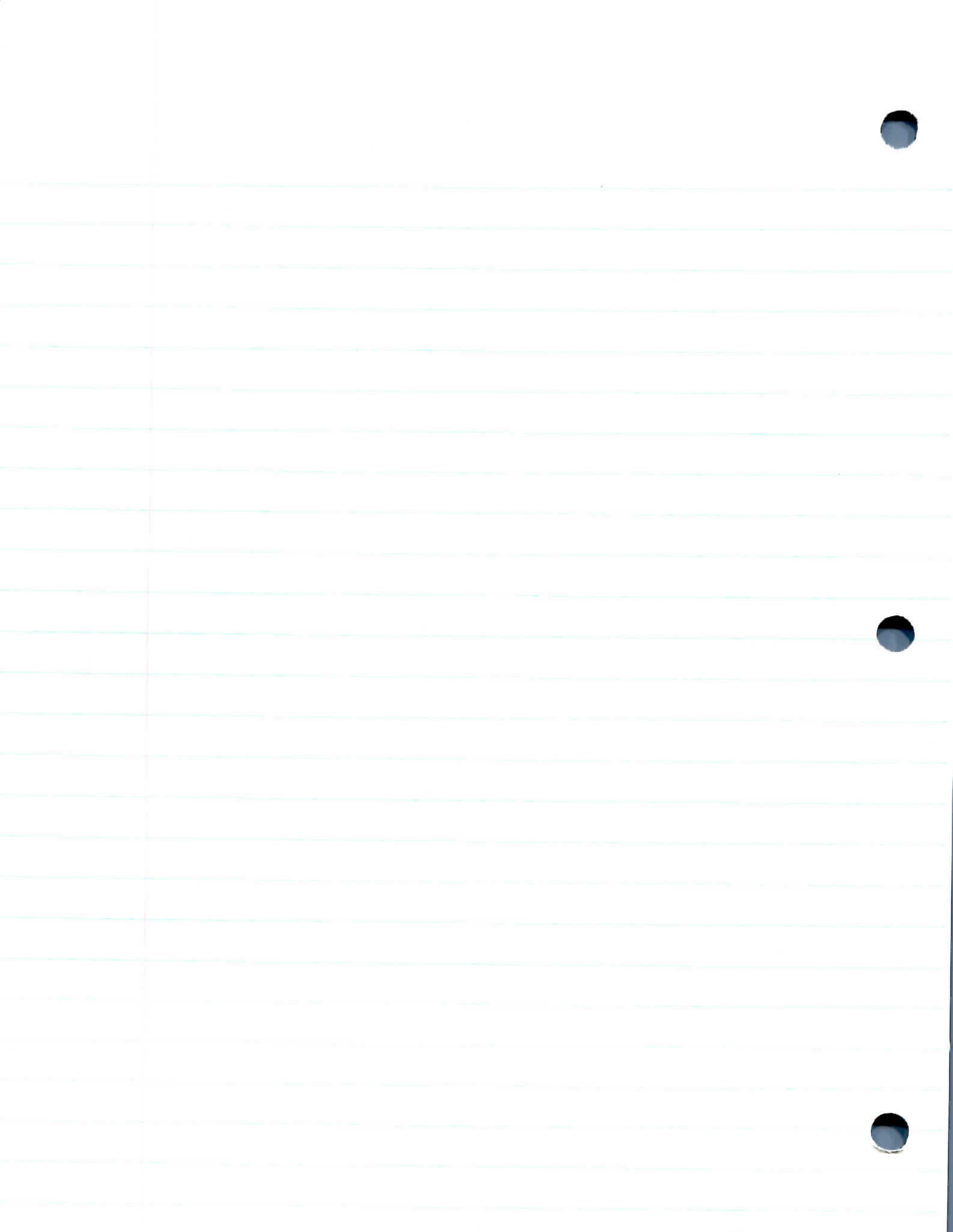
"I understand Cestron and I respect your decision," Johnny said.

"It's funny," Gison explained, "They found the tubes, all of them, but Mr. Smith and Claw weren't found."

"Let's celebrate," Charlene said, "We did it. As Cestron would say, it's done, and what's done is done." Charlene and Johnny hugged. Everybody hugged. They also shook hands.

Jim and Mickey were in emergency on life support. Urison and Gort were in critical condition. Mrs. Smith snapped out of her mesmerization. Cestron, Johnny, Charlene, and Gison had a feeling everything was going to be just fine.





• PAFI' 2

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Chapter 8: Growin' Up

Cestron, Johnny, Charlene, Gitson, Arison, and Bart grew up as national heroes. Jim and Mickey were still in the hospital about to be treated by a doctor who has dedicated his life to science.

Cestron went through college picking up a girlfriend. He never forgot his friends though he knew that everyone had to go their separate way.

Johnny and Charlene were even closer. They went to the same school together. Cestron and Johnny do have something in common. They both got their girlfriends pregnant.

Jason and Alison also went their separate ways. Jason went to medical school and Alison went to the Air-force academy.

Jason made it through a community college in all low classes though. He had enough money that he really didn't need a job.

Life wasn't always good. The best friends returned home for many funerals including Mrs. Smith. She was found dead with her 9 month old fetus gone. This was very tragic on Johnny.

A year later Johnny married Charlene. Once again the best friends came home for another occasion.

It is now the year 2021. It is time for the annual highschool reunion. Charlene was unable to attend.

Jason walked over to the refreshment table, "Is that Johnny, Johnny Smith?"

Johnny answered, "Castor Oil?"

"You're murtha fu--in' right," Cestron answered. The two hugged, "Where's Charlene."

"She stayed home. Where's your girl Cestron?" Johnny asked.

"Such mine," Cestron explained, "you stole Charlene away from me. You're not gettin' this one."

Cestron and Johnny walked over to Arison.

"What's up man?" Cestron asked Arison.

"Not much Cestron. How 'bout you."

"I'm makin' it," Cestron answered

"Yha's good," Arison replied

"Whatever happened to Jim and Mickey and Gison."

Cestron answered, "Well Gison works at the Space Force with me."

"Well there he is," Arison said, "Why don't you ask 'im if he knows anything."

Along the way Cestron, Arison, and Johnny met Gert. The 4 former teens walked to Gison.

Gison explained, "I thought I'd

never see you guys."

"Who's with you?" Johnny asked.

Gitson replied, "Here's Jim and Misbey, better known as Grease Monkey and Sped Strong. Grease Monkey is a cyborg. The electronics keep him alive but he needs a certain grease to maintain and sustain his systems. He's also called Monkey 'cause he's as strong as an ape."

"Let me guess," Gert said, "Sped Strong has the power of speed."

"Yip," Gitson continued, "I was fortunate to get their cases."

"Yeah," Grease Monkey said, "we were also lucky we got him."

Caston explained, "We all work together at the Space Force."

Theoretically Grease Monkey and Sped Strong are Space Force property according to this fu--a Cairce, Captain Cairce."

"Ah yeah man," Sped Strong continued, "I hate that shi-head."

"I got an idea," Gitson suggested,

Let's go check out the old club house. It's only 2 blocks from the school."

"Sounds good to me," Arison replied.

"I'll meet you there," Sped Strong said. "I need to work on my limbs. My impulses from the limbs to my brain are a little off."

"By how much?" Gert asked.

"Bout a 10th of a second," Sped Strong answered.

"Awe fu-- you!!" Astron said jealously.

Sped Strong went ahead. The rest arrived 15 minutes later. They were astonished. The club house was a pile of rubble. It was wrecked and ripped apart.

"So this is the old place," Johnny commented.

"Yep, this is it," Gert replied.

"That's fu-- ed up," Grease monkey said.

"Look what I found guys," Arison

called. "At least we got some seats."

"Whatever happened to that space station?" Johnny asked as he pulled up a seat.

"That's why the taxes went up," Astron explained. "That space station cost well over \$900 million. We really fu-- ed up that day."

"They rebuilt it though," Sped Strong continued. "You see as Grison said, me and Grease Monkey are property now. Grison and Astron work there because we like kept the disk and didn't give it back."

Astron went on, "Well to keep us from goin' up shi-creek, we had to work there."

"I wanted to," Grison jumped in, "At least I made a copy of the disk before I turned it in." Grison's beeper beeped. "Uh, man, I'm needed at the base. Or did you guys know the S. S. C. is in outer-space?"

"No way!" Grison said.

"Wait up Gibson," Fart said, "We can come with you."

"O-k, if you want," Gibson replied, "I got a lot of work to do."

"Who gives a fu--," Fart explained. "We're best friends. It doesn't matter."



Chapter 9: The Accident

At the Air Force Base...

"You ever flown in one of these?" Cestron asked Johnny.

"Su-- no," Johnny answered, "I-I don't like flyin'."

The shuttle craft took off vertically. Johnny froze up. The craft went up gracefully. It landed in the space station the same.

"Welcome to the S. S. C.," Cestron said.

"Su-- this man," Johnny explained. "I gotta get home. I forgot, I-I."

"You're a chicken-shi-," Sart said.

Johnny flew home because of his 581

fear of heights. He really did have another engagement. He had to get back to his wife in California. An airplane is hard on him but a space shuttle was the worst.

Cestron, Grixon, Arison, Sped Strong, Grease Monkey, and Gant walked over to the lab. They were lucky because it wasn't too far from the shuttle bay. The elevators weren't working either.

"What are you workin' on?" Arison asked.

"I don't know," Grixon explained, "I found this dust in outer space. It's highly explosive. I don't know anything else about it. It's very fragile."

"Where can we sit down?" Gant asked.

"Pull up some chairs over there," Grixon pointed toward the door. Suddenly the space station shook heavily. Gant fell against the light panel. Arison flew into Cestron. Cestron flew (literally) onto Grixon's apparatus with the dust.

Cestron yelled, "Awe fu-- , no no, shi-, 591

uh no, ---."

Fart flicked on the lights, "Castro. What the fu-- happened."

"The space station still has bugs. Its gears make it rotated and flutter and stabe," Gitson explained.

Grease Monkey was about to pick Castro off the table of shattered glass and space dust.

"Don't touch that dust!" Gitson exclaimed.

Sped Strong ran at full speed tackling Grease Monkey, "Thanks Sped Strong."

"We've gotta get Castro to the hospital," Gitson said.

"There's no time," Grease Monkey said.

"You're right," Gitson agreed. "But the emergency room is miles away and the elevators don't work."

"I'll get him there," Sped Strong elected.

"You can't keep up your speed for that long," Gitson explained, "You're the only chance we got. Watch your wrist meter. Wear $\overline{60}$

this exo-suit so you won't be affected by the dust."

Speed Strong put on the exo suit and picked up Cestron. Speed Strong took off. He was a flash of lightning. He gracefully dodged people in his way. His wristmeter read half energy left. He had more than half to go. Speed Strong was lucky. He got Cestron there and explained everything. Speed Strong had one energy bar left.

The next day in the emergency room...

The observant walked over to Gisson, "Now we know what the dust does. It alters brainwaves. It speeds them up. They also nullify accurate response ability."

"What does this mean?" Speed Strong asked.

"Cestron's crazy," Gisson answered. There was a moment of silence and then a loud crash.

Cestron was yelling, "Get me out of TA

here, let me the fu-- out." Cestron grabbed a guard and rammed him into a wall. He elbowed another and cracked a fist against the guard's face. Cestron ran out and pushed Grease Monkey out of the way.

"Want me to catch him?" Sped Strong asked.

"Run on minimum speed," Bison said, "You're almost out of energy."

Sped Strong caught up with Cestron, "What the fu-- are you doin' Cestron Oil."

"Nothin' da-- it! I'm fine! I feel mutha fu-- in great bits-!" Cestron answered.

Sped Strong said, "You're not fine come back with me."

"We'll see who's not fine," Cestron said pulling a laser he lifted from a guard. Sped Strong dodged the lasers with his super speed. "Stand still you dumb shi-!"

"I'm almost outta-energy," Sped 62

Strong said.

Gison, Grease Monkey, Arison, and Gort ran down there.

A voice called, "What's going on down here?"

"Ah shi-," Cestron said. "Captain Cairce is here."

Sped Strong stopped running, "A few seconds and I would've been gone."

Captain Cairce explained, "I've been waitin' for a reason to bust your juvenile as-es."

Grease Monkey told Arison, "Gort thinks he's tough shi-or big shi-'cause he followed through on a mission that went bad."

"I heard that Grease Monkey," Captain Cairce said, "I'll hang your as-also."

"Cairce, fu-- off," Cestron said.

"What was that Cestron?" Captain Cairce said.

"I said fu-- you Cairce," Cestron

continued, "You've been on our
dicks for the longest. Now back
the fu-- off bits--."

"Ooh," Gison said astonished. "Why
didn't you just go off Cestron?"

"Gison, I'm crazy - not stupid."

"Cuff 'em," Captain Cairce ordered.

Arison struggled, "a-a-a what
the fu-- did I do? Shi-! Let me
go I'm a visitor!"

"One to!" Gart exclaimed.

"Someone should wash your mouth
out," Captain Cairce said as he punched
Arison in the stomach. Arison fell to
his knees. Captain Cairce kicked
Arison in the face knocking him
unconscious, "I'll meet you all in my
office."

"No wonder you hate that fu-- in
shi-- head Cestron," Gart deduce

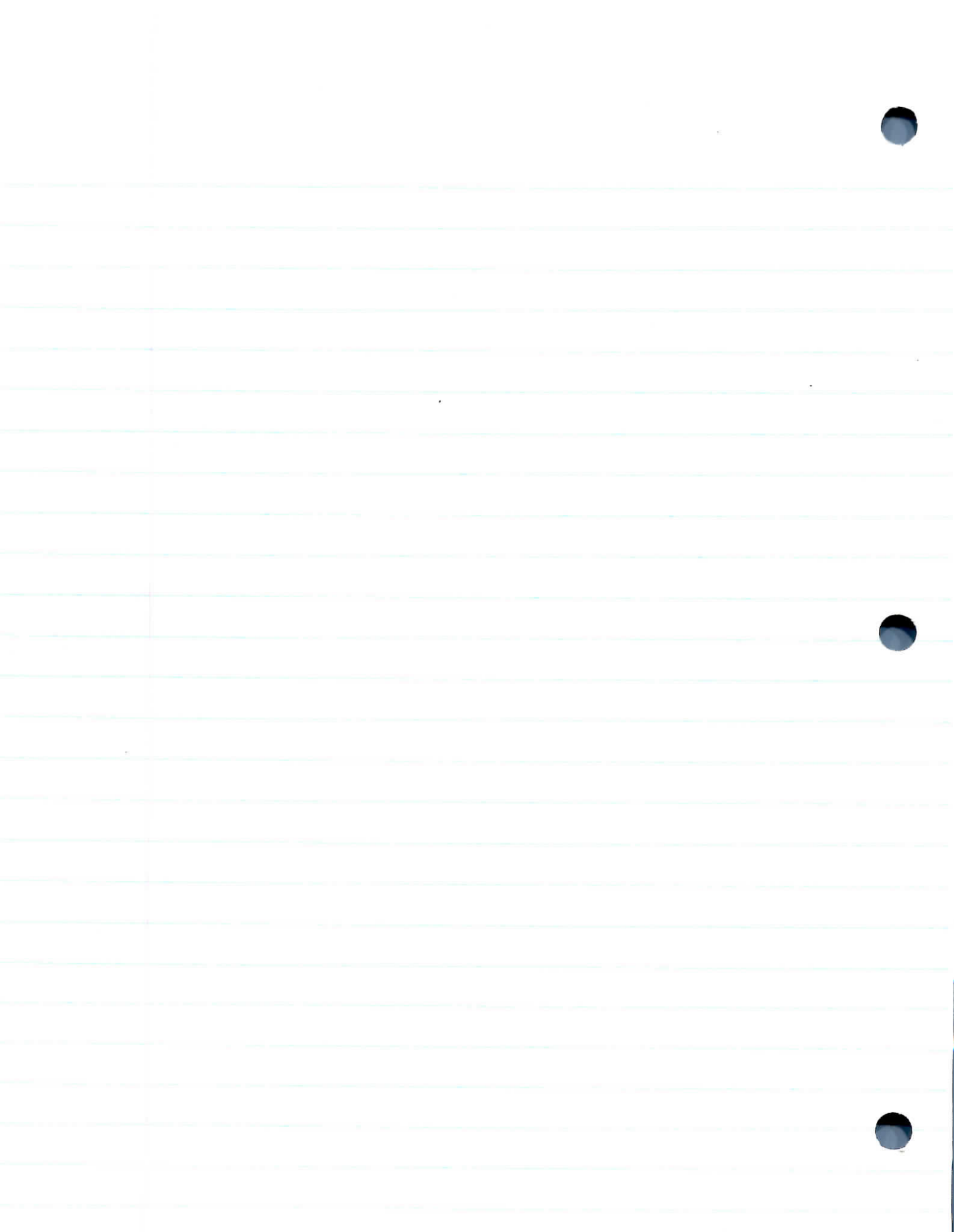
One guard ordered, "Keep quiet and
walk. Keep quiet! Shut the fu-- up!"

"I hate them," Cestron said under his
breath.

"What was that?" the second guard asked 64

as he punched Castro in the stomach.
Castro gagged and coughed.





Chapter 10: Court Marshall and Protest

In Captain Cairce's office...

Cestron leaned back in a chair with his feet up on Captain Cairce's desk. Sped Strong laid down on a bench against the wall. Grease Monkey was pacing. Arison sat in a chair just waking up. Dison was in another chair all distraught. Fart sat in Captain Cairce's chair picking his nose.

Captain Cairce walked in, "I see all of you fu--ups came."

"We had no choice," Arison said.

"Your mouth is gonna get you messed up," Captain Cairce replied. "What are you doing in my chair?"

"Who me?" Fart asked.

"Who else do--it?" Cairce said sarcastically. "Fu--it, stay you shi-head."

"What did you call me?" Fart asked.

Cestron said, "Fu--him. He's all talk."

"Yeah man," Grease Monkey continued, "let's get to work."

"Alright," C. Cairce said, "Cestron and Gixson, you're already in trouble and are already paying your debt. Iped Strong and Grease, if I get any bad vibes out of you I'll disconnect your as-se. Now I have two more recruits. What are your names."

"You can't do this man," Arison explained, "this is blackmail."

"Your mouth'll get you killed one day," C. Cairce continued point a gun to Arison's heart, "maybe by me."

Fart grabbed the gun. The guards aimed their weapons at Fart.

"That was real stupid," C. Cairce said while taking his gun back.

"Yeah, I know," Fart said.

"Now back to reality," C. Cairce explained, "When that mission went wrong I saw something. Something really weird."

"What the fu-- was it?" Cestron asked.

C. Cairce answered, "Ja-- it Cestron, I don't know! That's why we're stayin' out of the area. From now on the 2nd solar system is now considered null and void."

"So why are you tellin' us?" Arison asked.

"I want you six fu--ups to stay away from it," C. Cairce said.

"Look who's talkin'," Cestron said sarcastically.

C. Cairce ran toward Cestron. The guards held him back, "Fu-- you Cestron you stupid fu--in' shi-. I'll kick your as-. Fu-- you, you fu--in' deebless stank." C. Cairce calmed down.

Cestron replied, "Whatever Cairce."

C. Cairce heated up, "Fu-- you! You mother fu--in' no good shi-!" Cairce walked angrily away.

"We gotta talk quip," Arison said.

The six took an elevator to
Gibson's compartment where his room
is.

Castron explained, "Call me crazy but
Caicepas shi - for brains. Something
fishy is goin' on. Why did he tell us
that fu-- ed up story?"

"Maybe he wants us to go," Grease
monkey suggested.

"Maybe he doesn't," Gibson said, "I
have to admit he was sick but after
that accident he's a dickwad."

"Why hasn't anyone protested his
authority?" Arson asked.

"Nobody wants to," Sped Strong
answered, "We tried to instigate a
protest or even mutiny but no one
would do it."

Gart said, "I think Caice is
hiding something in the second
universe, or - or solar system. But then
again, maybe he wants us to go."

"That makes no sense, Gart," Sped
Strong replied.

"Sure but it does," Castron stuck up for (69)

Fact.

"Awe shi-, "Greas Monkey said,"
"Su-- yeah, Cestron-Crazy Castor Oil has
a plan."

"We're gonna need some evidence
though," Cestron suggested.



Chapter 11: Crucial Evidence

Drill in Gibson's cabin...

"What's the plan Castro?" Arison asked.

"I'm not sure," Castro explained, "I was thinkin' we spy on Cairce and the guards."

"Maybe there's something wrong with the guards," Gibson suggested.

"A guy," Fat called, "there's one walkin' by."

"You thinkin' what I'm thinkin'?" Grease Monkey asked.

"But guy," Gibson wined.

"A bitc - , shut up!" Castro ordered. Grease Monkey walked out with Castro. "Go bitc - come here!"

"Who me?" She asked.

"No, who the fu-- do you think?"
Cestron asked sarcastically.

"I don't have to take that," she said.

"Wanna bet?" Grease Monkey asked as
he hit her on the back of the neck.
Cestron and Grease Monkey dragged
her into the room.

"Rip her shirt off," Gave suggested.

"I intend to," Gison said as
everyone looked at him astonished, "not
that way, awe fu-- all of you."

Gison opened an eyelid of the guard.

"Her eyes show the deterioration of
her brain due to some altering.

Brace yourselves." Gison took the shirt
off. Her chest had some sort of
imprint on it. "This is very interesting."

"What's goin' on Gison," Arison asked.

"I really don't know," Gison answered.
Gison unbuttoned the shirt further. He
next took off the shorts and pulled
the white pantyhose and underwear
down. The men wore white button down
shirts with black pants. The women wore 72

white button down shirts, black shorts, and white pantyhose along with black high heels. Cestron's girlfriend was a guard. Dixon noticed a dark dot above the vaginal area. "Somethin' fu--ed up his goin' on guys." Dixon grabbed a mini saw.

"Up by," fart said. "That's even more gross than me." Everyone but Dixon walked out.

"We'll try to get more evidence," Cestron said.

"(W) you guys go without me," Arison said staring at another female guard. Arison ran to her, "Aye, what's your name. Mine's Arison."

The guard said, "My name's Chanelle."

"Wanna go back to your cabin?" Arison asked.

"Yeah sure," she answered.

"By guys," Arison called.

"Abe lost," Grease monkey said.

At the cabin...

Chanelle said, "I would work better with your clothes off."

"Sure baby, Arison said.

Suddenly, Chanelle ripped off her arm. Underneath was a metal claw with three knives. She put Arison asleep with a blast of sleep dust from the arm. She put the claw over Arison's face. A conical beam shot over Arison's face.

Chanelle said, "Now I have what I want. I don't need you anymore. I don't need this body anymore. I'll dump both off in the laser shoot. Someone's coming, stri-!"

"Aye Arison," Sped Strong called from outside of the cabin, "let's go man. We have business to do.

Chanelle said to herself; "Arison told me a little. I need Cestron's body to figure it all out."

"Stand aside," Grease Monkey ordered. He pulled the slide doors open to see Arison stark naked and unconscious.

Cestron and Gant revived Arison with 741

Gart's pretended smelling farts.

"What happened?" Arison asked, "Where am I? What's goin' on?"

"It must've been good," Gart said.

"Fu--you fart, whatever you mean," Arison replied.

Burson ran in, "I've been looking all over for you guys. I did total body proctasis. The dot above the virgina was a stum dot. She was put to sleep with it. Her brain is half gone. Her will power is less than 10%. Her decision making is even worse. Someone was controlling her. I can't figure out that chest thing though."

"Good work," Cestron praised, "Let's check out Cance now."

The six took the elevator to the department containing C. Cance's cabin. They got to the cabin.

"How do we get in?" Sped Strong asked, "We can't just ask him to 751

stop."

"I know," Cestron said, "we can use the vent."

"How do we get in?" Grease Monkey asked. Cestron pulled a laser out of his jacket.

"Where'd you get that?" Givson asked.

"I lifted it off that guard you mutilated," Cestron ordered, "Now stop askin' so many mutha fu--in' questions."

Cestron shot the vent open, "Cover me." He crawled up in there. He crawled to C. Cairce's room. Cairce was getting ready for bed. He took off his clothes. Cestron saw the marks.

"Hurry up Cestron," Arison whispered.

"Yeah," Fart continued, "guards are coming." Fart said it ten times louder.

"Shut the fu-- up Fart!" Arison ordered, "Shh."

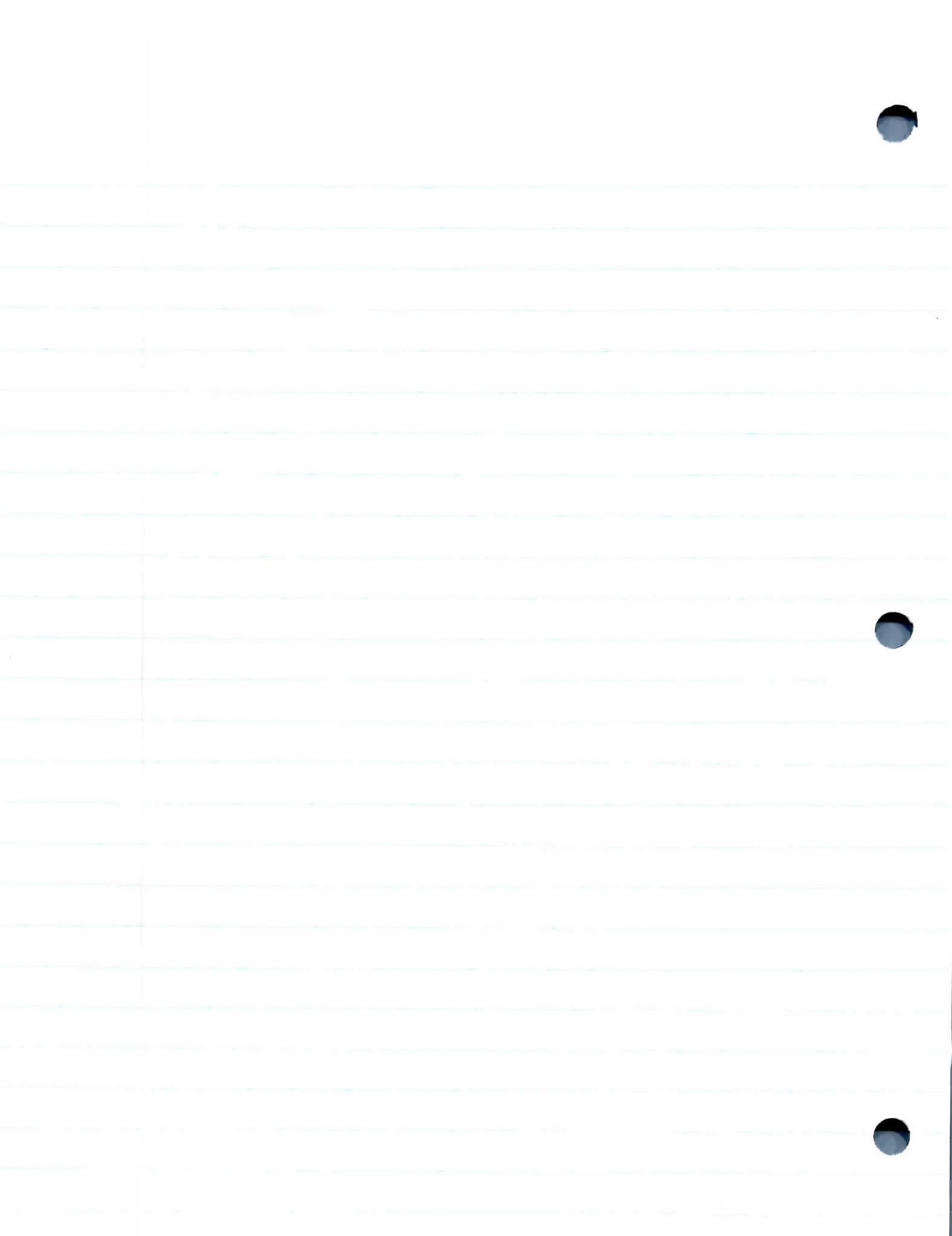
Cestron said to himself, "That fu--er's one of 'em." When Cestron crawled out he was satisfied. He pushed himself out of the vent to be 76

met by gunpoint. The other five had their hands up.

One guard asked, "What were you doin' in there?"

Gaston answered with a half grin, "Gevin' some air?"

"I don't think so mucha fu--a," the second guard said.



Chapter 12: The Major Crime

Outside C. Cairice's cabin...

"Let's talk," the first guard suggested. "You've been in our hair for a long time."

"What hair?" Arison asked.

"We'll ask the questions," the second guard said. "It seems, the only way to keep you quiet is to kill you."

"This whole ship is fu--ed up," Arison said.

"You'll be the first you mouthy mutha fu--a," the first guard said. Two female guards walked over. "Could you assist us guards?"

One of the females said, "With pleasure!" 78

The female put Arison up against the wall. One punched Arison. The other kicked Arison in the face with her high-heeled shoes.

"Goodbye, Arison," the second guard said pointing his gun at Arison. Sped Strong, now at full energy, ran at full speed tackling the second guard. During the confusion, Cestron pulled his laser out of his jacket and shot the other guard. Arison tripped one of his captors and Sped Strong shot the other.

"Arm yourselves," Cestron ordered. Cestron, Arison, Sped Strong, Fart, and Grease Monkey had guns. "Alright, Fart and Arison, eject the guards in the sections. We'll take out these guards."

"You got it Cestron," Fart agreed. Fart and Arison ran to the elevators.

C. Caice walked out to the area where Cestron and his allies were pinned down, "What the fu-- is goin' on out here."

Grease Monkey grabbed C. Cairce and put a gun to his head, "Awe Cairce, just the one we want to see." Grease Monkey stood up.

Cestron also stood up, "Don't fu-- around or this guys fu-- in' dead. We will do it. We've wanted to for a real long time - but anyway. Drop your weapons. We'll go nice and slow to the elevators. Don't try to ambush us when we get on or off. Gitsen."

Gitsen took a gadget out of his leather vest. He put it on the floor. A transparent screen went up. The five turned and ran. The guards fired but they fired right into a force shield. The beams bounced off. They all died.

Cestron said, "I told 'em not to pull any shi--."

They got to the elevator. They were home free, or so they thought. The elevator stopped on a compartment they didn't want. It was the 801

landing bay.

"This isn't our stop," Brian said.

"They stopped the fu-in' elevators,"
Sped Strong said. "Look out Castro."
Sped Strong picked up Castro and
avoided the guards fire.

In the cockpit..

"That wasn't so hard," Gert said.

"Don't underestimate 'em Gert," Arison
replied.

A guard walked in with a laser, "
Grease, move away from the controls."

"Look bic -," Arison said, "I've been
through this once before and I intend
to do it right." Gert got a Gert bomb
and rolled it this time. Arison made
the space station go straight up. The
guard fell backwards against the
wall. The Gert bomb put her asleep.
Arison regulated the altitude.

Gert took the guards gun, "We'll
save this for Brian."

"We can't waste anymore time,"
Arison explained, "I'm closing off the 811

compartments. We've gotta go now. If we wait longer the guards'll get up here. Astron would want it this way."

"Go for it," Zart said.

In the shuttle bay...

"The doors are closin'," Astron said. "Get in a ship and hurry up."

"It's been great Cairce," Grease Monkey said as he cracked C. Cairce over the head with a gun. Astron took a single fighter. Sped Strong took the cycle ship. Grease Monkey and Bison took the Hoarsehip. They made it out in time to see the cockpit detach from the whole ship.

"Alright, ho-shi-! We did it!" Astron screamed.

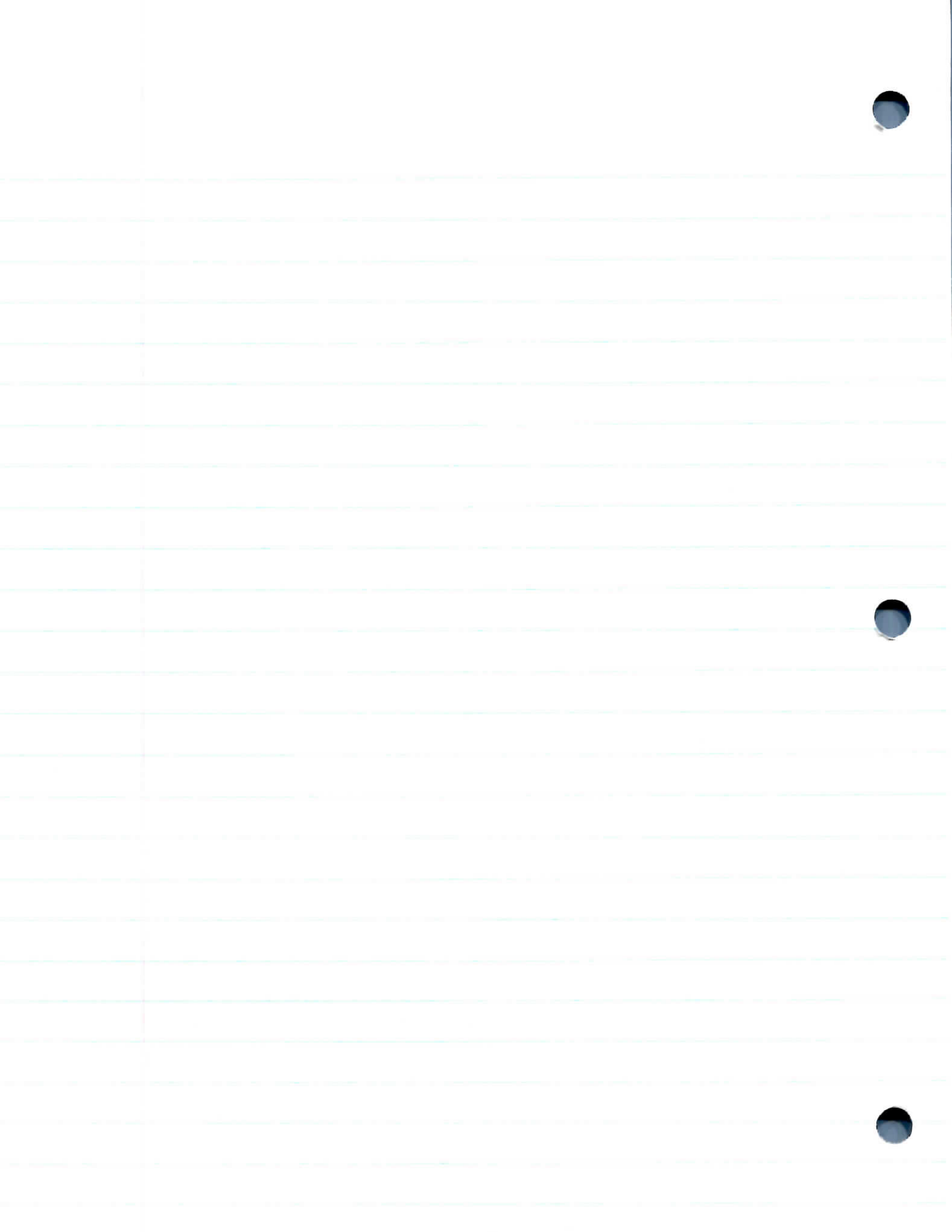
"What's up with that closin' us in mutha fu--a?" Astron asked.

"Sorry 'bout that Castor Oil," Astron apologized.

"That's ok," Ceston said, "I was just
joshin' ya."

"You-- you Ceston!" Arson exclaimed.





Chapter 13: The Heroes vs. The Aliens and a Lot of Soldiers

In the cockpit...

"I could bring you guys in," Arison said. "This thing even has a tractor beam." The ships easily glided in. Everybody was exhausted. "You guys can get some rest. The ship'll be there in about a day." Astron stayed up and thought.

The next day...

"Wake up call guys," Galt said over the intercom. He had the last shift. The other five came to the control room.

Arison checked the star maps, "We're here. Oh Arison, we got this gun for you."

"Thanks, but there's a whole armory in (84)

the mess room."

Arison safely landed the ship on the surface, "I've been scanning the surface for traps."

"Yeah so?" Grease Monkey asked.

Arison answered, "We've got 13+."

"Let's strap ourselves," Cestron suggested. All six went to the armory. Cestron got a laser rifle and a laser and lots of laser fluid. Arison did the same. Grease Monkey got the heavy artillery. He picked up a rocket launcher, two rifles, and a laser canon. Sped Strong merely got two lasers. Gideon got a laser rifle. Gant got four rifles. They were basically ready for a battle.

Cestron told the plan, "I'll go ahead and scout things out. Arison, take the single fighter and scout the planet. Gideon, maintain the space station. Sped Strong, take out those traps. Gant and Grease Monkey, set up the equipment and heavy artillery. Alright, good luck guys."

Astron ran out stealthily. Arison took off. Sped Strong ran right into the heart of the trap. Brown squares line parts of the walls. They looked harmless but they fired a deadly beam. Sped Strong was able to damage or destroy some of them as he dodged the beams with his speed.

Back with Astron...

Astron found a structure. It was some sort of housing structure. He blasted the door open with the laser. He entered cautiously so find he would be hit from behind. Astron was only dazed. Astron jumped back. He pulled his rifle. He did not know what he was going to fire at. He saw in front of him a music stand with rather sharp legs.

"Face the fury of Standon," the stand said.

"Fu--you," Astron said, "Face the (86)

fu--in' fury of some fu--in' fire power fu--." Cestron fired but Standon dodged by going on the verticle. Out of the bottom middle of Standon's claw was a hole. Pink gas came out. Cestron held his breath and crawled out of the way.

"You're good Cestron," Standon praised.

"Woah, woah, woah, how did you know my name? And, and, that was fu--in' common sense. Answer the question bitc-, or whatever you are."

"You insolent shi-!" Standon knocked Cestron across the room with the part that music goes on. Cestron was in immense pain. Standon put the hole part between Cestron's penis and belly button. Cestron hit Standon off with his rifle. Cestron was tiring. Standon took advantage of this by spraying the unsuspecting Cestron with pink knockout gas.

On the single fighter...

Arison saw Sped Strong running all over the place, "He's probably almost out of energy." Arison locked on most of the laser traps he fired taking them out easily. Sped Strong fell to his knees.

"Thanks a lot Arison," Sped Strong said.

"Sure man," Arison said as he landed. "You need a lift home?"

"No I'm fine," Sped Strong grinned, "I'll walk, thank you."

"Alright," Arison hopped in his ship, "Check ya later." Arison waved down. Sped Strong waved back. Arison took off. He flew a few miles - 30 to be exact. He saw a battalion of soldiers. They were lead by Captain Lance.

"How the fu-- did tho get here?" Arison. "I've gotta warn the others." Arison was slow. He was spotted. Arison easily dodged the laser fire. Arison is an ace fighter pilot

though.

Back at the housing structure...
Cestron awoke to find he was in some sort of apparatus. His neck, wrists, elbows, forehead, waist, knees, and feet were strapped down. On his chest was the main hookup. It had a lot of wires and buttons. Cestron noticed that his shirt and jacket were off.

The apparatus spoke, "I am Sofan. I am about to reprogram you to do my bidding. Any last requests?"

Cestron replied woefully, "Uh yeah, what the fu-- is goin' on?"

"I'll have none of that," Sofan said as he sent a hundred volts through Cestron. "Now shush and listen. Your whole space station is under my control. I've sent Stander to kill your friends looking like you. Captain Lance is coming with his force to finish up the job. &

capture and reprogram humans for my army. I need your leadership qualities. Oh and don't worry. It won't hurt a bit. Don't fight it though. Your brain will go into shock and you will be what they call a vegetable. Say good-bye to Cestron as you know it."

"Zu-- that!" Cestron exclaimed. Sofan shocked Cestron but good. The reprogramming began. Cestron was fighting it. Sofan was still in control though. Cestron spat on the apparatus. All of the electricity mixed with the spit. Sofan blew a fuse. The straps and apparatus came off. Cestron got off of Sofan. He was weak. Cestron got his shirt and weapons. He ran out of the structure.

Standon had already begun his attack. Standon looked exactly like Cestron except for the right arm, which had become the claw. Standon easily overpowered Sart but had the same power as Grease Monkey. They were throwing each other all over the terrain. 90

The real Castron ran over. He picked up the rocket launcher. Standon threw Grease Monkey off leaving himself open for Castron to shoot him. Castron shot a rocket. It made a splat when it blew up the fake Castron. The right claw came off. It found the real Standon. Castron kicked it into the S.S.C. cockpit hurting his foot. After all, he kicked a metal alien five feet.

"What the fu-- is goin' on out there?" Arison asked.

Castron fell to the ground. Sart ran over to him to check him out. Grease Monkey grabbed Standon with two hands and cracked him in half. A light surged flickered throwing Grease Monkey ten feet.

Arison landed, "Shi-! Da-m! What the fu-- happened here? Oh yeah, Caince is comin' so get set up."

C. Caince's soldiers come up and get in position.

Grease Monkey handed Arison a bomb,"
Since Gart makes his weapons, I made
my own. It's a fire bomb that spreads."

"Who's gonna fire first?" Gart
asked.

"Fu-- that shi-. That shi- doesn't mean
shi-," Grease Monkey lit a fire bomb
and hurled it at C. Cairce's army. "Give
it some oxygen Sped Strong."

Sped Strong ran toward the army
and circled them at high speeds. Some
army men fell dizzy and unconscious.
The fire followed Sped Strong in a
circle. Everyone but C. Cairce was
encircled in fire. Sped Strong picked
up C. Cairce and ran him back to
the space station.

Gitson ran out. "Glad you could
join us," Grease Monkey said.

Cestron woke up, "What the fu--?"

Arison said happily, "Cestron, you're
awake!"

Cestron said sarcastically, "No shi-.
Who can sleep with all that fu-- in'
racket?"

"You gonna be alright?" Fart asked.

"Who me?" Castro answered, "Fu--
yeah."

Grease Monkey took out all of the
C. Cairce's army with Fart's help.
Castro also joined in to shoot the
sitting ducks.

"We've got to get home," Castro
suggested, "Our work is done here."

"You can't do this!" C. Cairce
said.

"Wrong Cairce," Bison replied, "we
are. - I've always wanted to say
that."

"How did you guys get here?"
Sped Strong asked.

C. Cairce answered, "I don't have to
answer that."

Fart held a lit firebomb to
C. Cairce's face.

"Oh, oh we took the other
parts of the space station."

C. Cairce ordered, "Now, now, put
it out. Noo!"

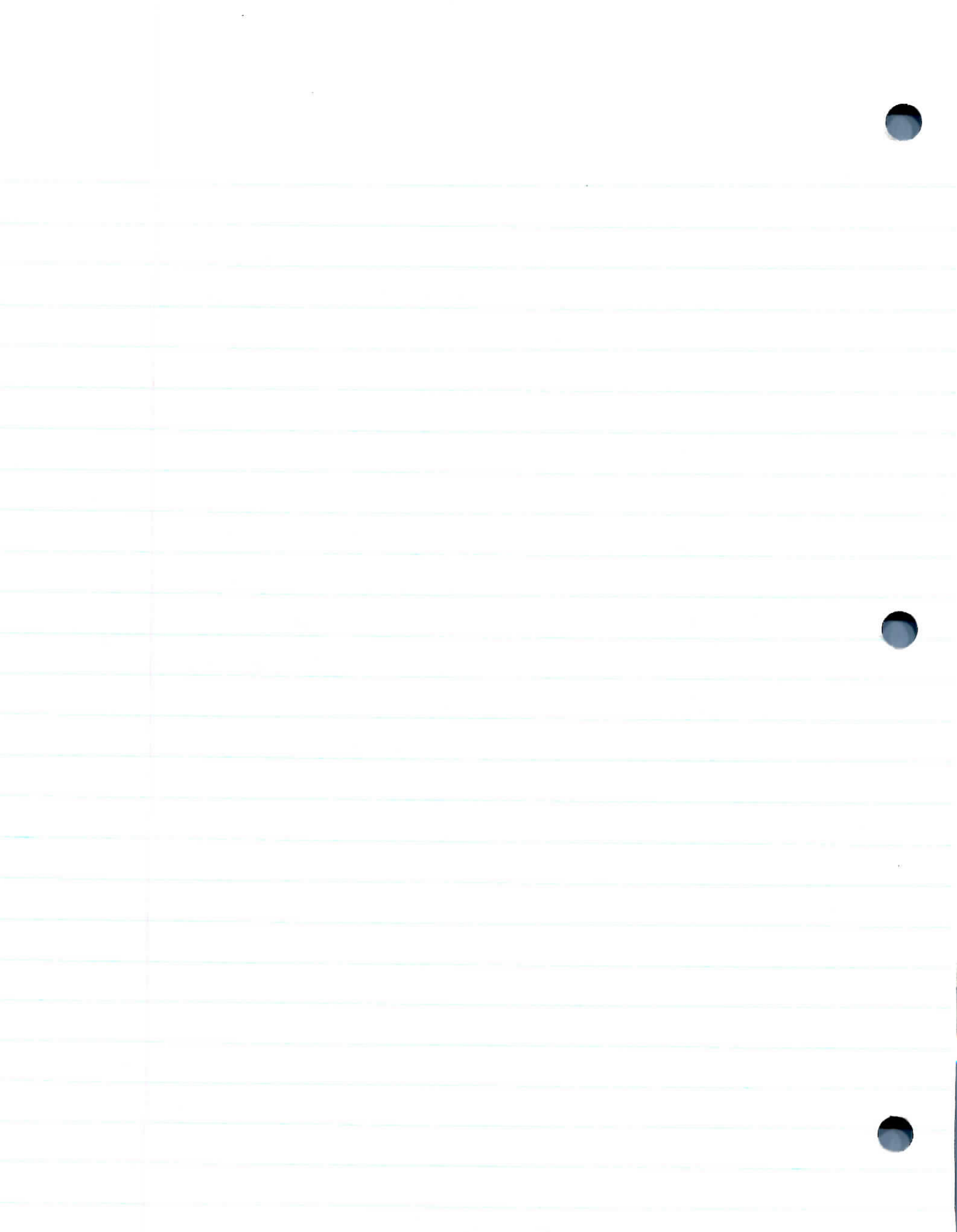
"It's a dud," Fart said. He

tossed it over his shoulder. When it hit the ground it blew up. "Of course, I could be wrong. I've been wrong before you know."

"Gart," Cesron said, "that was so fu--in' stupid of you."

"I know," Gart said with a smile.

The six loaded up and put C. Carice in the cell. Arison as pilot and Gerson as co-pilot gracefully reconnected the cockpit section to the rest of the ship. They went on their way home at a higher speed. They were victorious.



Chapter 14: An Explanation and The Truth

In the D.S.C....

Cestron ordered, "Arison, search for any other living organisms."

"None in the whole space station except us," Arison replied.

"What's our destination?" Giteon asked.

Cestron answered, "Well, I figure we have the D.S.C. up here and take our prisoner to see the man in charge."

"Who's that?" Gait asked.

"We call 'em Leader 1," Grease Monkey said.

"Is a real as-hole like Cairce?" Arison asked.

"No," Sped Strong answered, "Not at all. He's real cool."

"Oh good," Arison replied, "if I had to fu-- with another shi-head I'd, - fu--, I don't know what I'd do."

"Since we can go fast," Cestron ordered, "Put on them fu-- in' warp thrusters or what ever the fu-- you call 'em."

"Alright," Gutsen said as he flipped some switches. The space station was going at it's fastest throwing everyone, out of their seat, across the room.

"You know guys," Gave said, "I've been thinkin'."

"Bout what?" Sped Strong asked.

"Well I been thinkin' about what Mr. Smith told us years ago:

Good the code is companionship. That's what you'll need. By now you probably have your friends helping you. Stick together. Don't go without teamwork.

I never really new what it meant. 96)

It was all we needed. Teamwork and we can't be stopped."

"Why 'Fart,'" Cestron replied, "that's the smartest thing you've ever said."

"It was?" 'Fart' asked.

"You bad Johnny and Charles couldn't be here," 'Prase Monkey' said. "After all they're starting a family and they live in sunny California. I guess they're done in the gang. That automatically makes Cestron leader and ME 2nd in command. Unfortunately this could be the last time we're together."

At Earth...

The space station stayed suspended in orbit. The six and one prisoner flew down in a shuttle. They saw Leader!

"I'd like to see you all in my office, especially you Captain 'airce,'" Leader 1 suggested.

"Awe shi-," Arison said, "I knew it, he's one of those fu--as."

"Cool it Arison," Cestron ordered. "He ⁹⁷¹

can get us the death penalty. Try not to say out of line things."

In the office...

Once again Galt sat in the main desk chair.

"I see you all maid it," Leader 1 said, "Explain C. Cairce."

"Yrdm where sir?" C. Cairce asked.

"Yrom when you had your mission messed up," Leader 1 said.

"Well sir, most of my men got captured. I escaped."

"What happened C. Cairce?" Leader 1 asked.

"I don't know," C. Cairce answered.

"Don't give him that shi - Cairce!" Arison exclaimed,

Sped Strong turned to Arison and whispered, "Shut the fu-- up."

C. Cairce continued, "I'm telling the truth."

"Excuse me sir but that's not true," Astron said.

"Am I supposed to believe you?"

Leader I asked. "You're crazy. You're
physicist."

"He's tellin' the truth," Arison
stepped in. "Ask Captain Cairce why
there are no people on that ship."

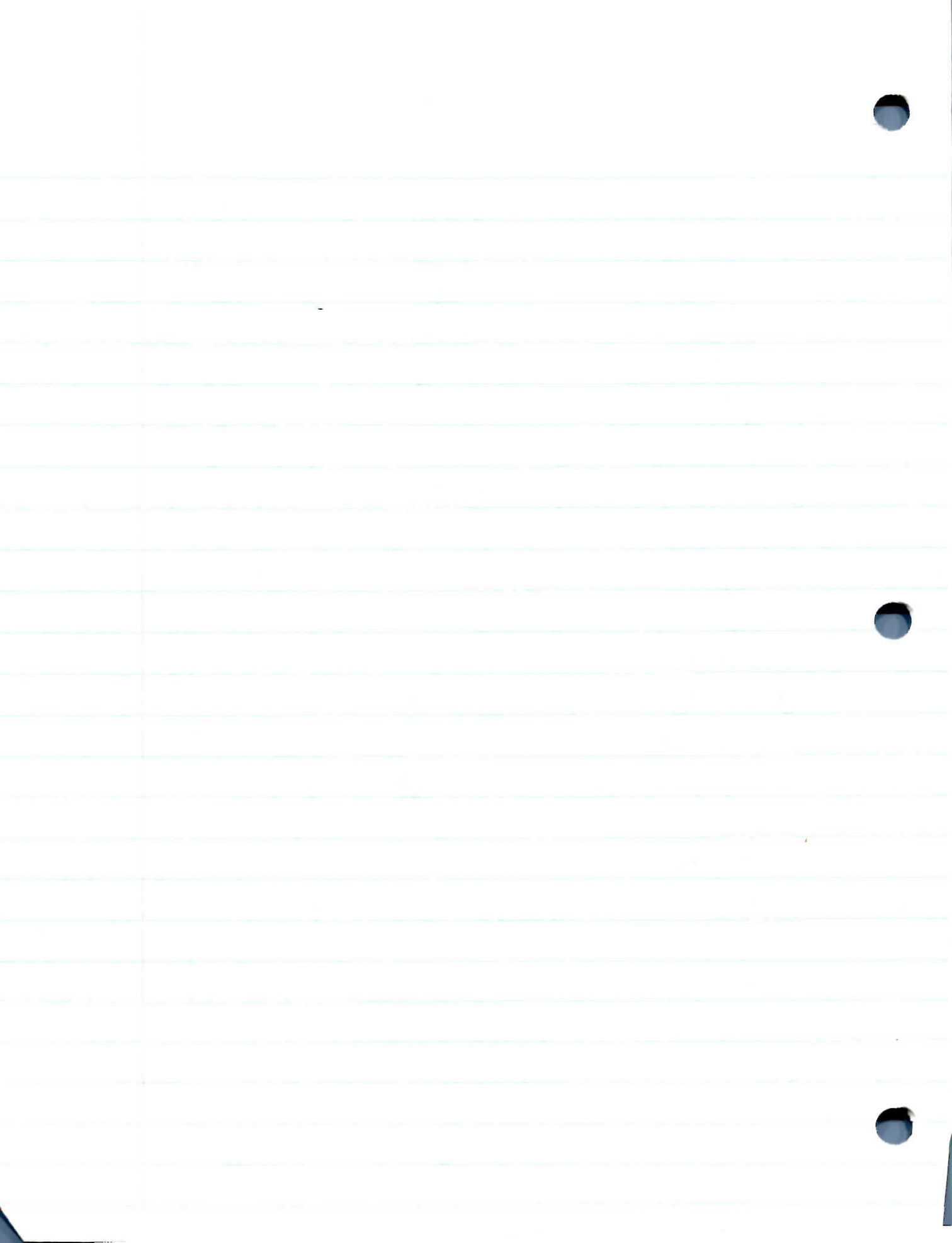
"Alright Cestron," Leader I ordered, "I
speak your peace."

"Thanks sir," Cestron said smiling at
C. Cairce.

"Uh guards," Leader I requested, "I
Please take Captain Cairce to the
minimum security cells. I want to
talk to these six alone."

C. Cairce said as he was dragged
away, "You can't do this. Su--, no
you can't --."

Cestron and Arison said together,
"Later Cairce." They smiled at each
other.



Chapter 15: The Escaped Prisoner and the Frameup

In Leader 1's office...

"Do you expect me to believe that story?" Leader 1 asked.

"Uh yeah, yes we do sir," Castron answered.

"Do you?" Sped Strong asked.

"Unfortunately, I do," Leader 1 said. "But I do want to get Captain Cain's side to see if it conflicts with yours. You guys stay put until I come back." Leader 1 left one guard with the six and took another guard to the minimum security jail.

At the jail...

Leader 1 ordered, "Open the cell. I'll be out in 5 minutes."

"Why are you here?" C. Cairce asked.

"What's your side of the story C. Cairce."

"It's Castro's fault. He and his band of vigilantes killed ALL of my soldiers. They stole the space station. Before they killed all of my soldiers we chased them to this planet. I ORDERED them to cease and desist. They disobeyed. Grease monkey and Sped Strong killed my last men. Sped Strong grabbed me and took me hostage. Castro was in charge of all of it."

"So you're sayin' Arison, Gitson, and the so-called Gart did nothing?" Leader 1 asked.

"No," C. Cairce continued, "They all did it. Gart and Arison mouthed off to me, their superior. They also did some killing. Gitson did an unauthorized experiment on one of my female guards, killing her. Why is TOT

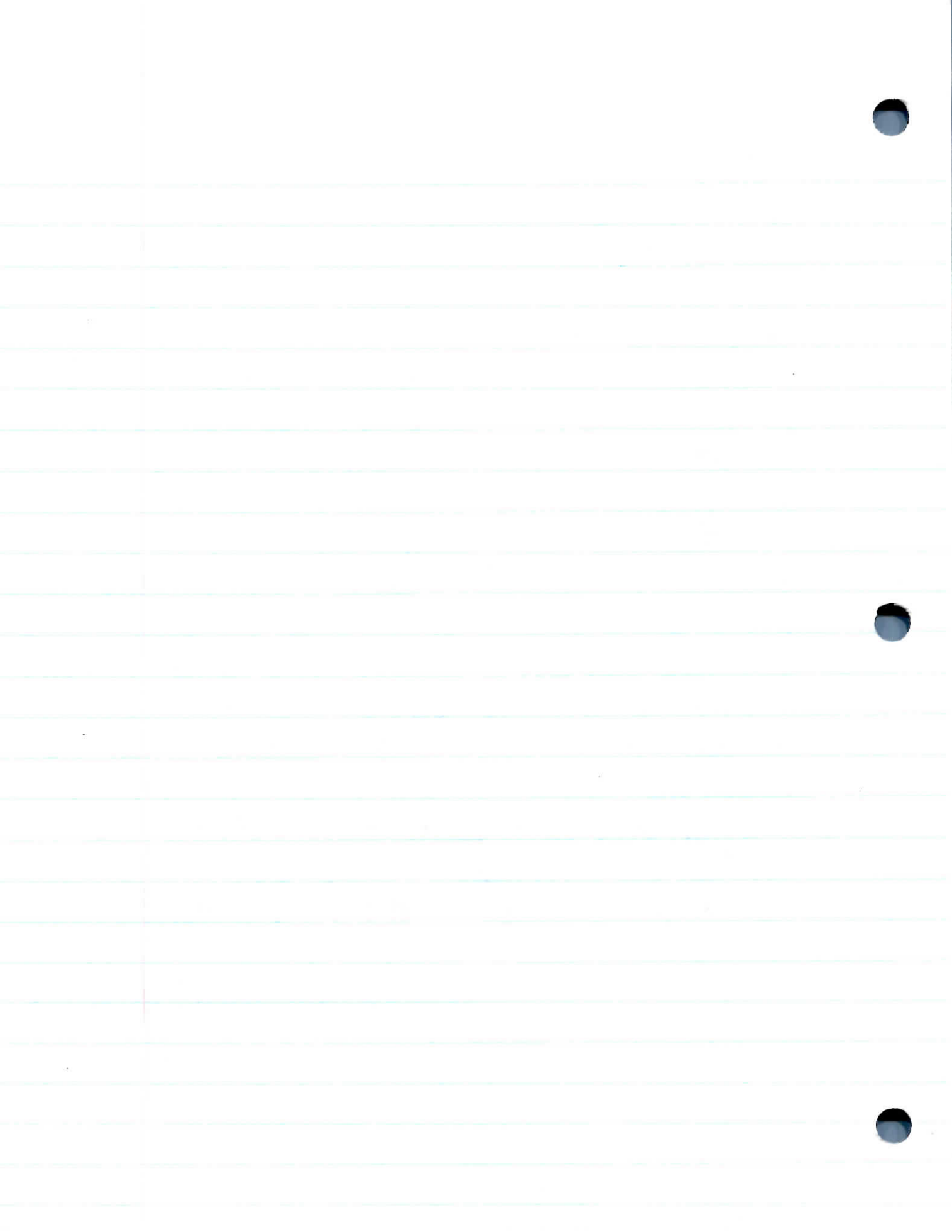
"Cestron here?" Leader 1 turned. C. Cairce hit Leader 1 violently on the back of the neck knocking Leader 1 unconscious.

C. Cairce called, "Guard, guard!" A guard ran down to the cell.

"What happened Captain?" the guard asked.

"That fu--a, Cestron poisoned Leader 1," C. Cairce answered, "Get me out of here and put a warrant out for his arrest and even an A.P.B."

The guard let C. Cairce out, "I'll get the last laugh. Cestron, you as--hole, you crazy mutha fu--a. I'll win this battle Arison. You're also a shi-head. But first I gotta get rid of this body."



Chapter 16: The Last Time.

At Leader 1's office...

A guard walked in and cocked his upi, "You guards stay out here and wait for the signal. You're under arrest Cestron."

"Woah, what the fu-- did I do?" Cestron asked.

Arison was sitting behind the door. He grabbed the guard's gun, kicked him in the room and locked the door. Grease Monkey put the guard on the desk.

"What's this all about?" Arison asked.

"I'm not aloud to say," the guard answered.

Sped Strong put a gun to the guard's head.

"Can you talk now?" Cestron asked.

"E-yeah," the guard said, "Captain Cairce told me that you Cestron poisoned Leader 1."

"Are you sure he's dead?" Givson asked.

"Well uh no," the guard answered.

"You're not supposed to listen to convicts you stupid fu--!" Arison exclaimed.

"Cool it Arison," Cestron said holding Arison back. "He made a mistake."

"Yeah," Arison said, "the mistake almost cost your life."

"Who me?" Cestron replied. "Crazy Caster Oil. I'm to fu--in' sick to be taken out by punk as-mutha fu--in' soldiers, let alone Cairce."

"We're waistin' too much," Givson explained, "Cairce is probably getting away. Look guard, if you and your men help us out, we'll overlook this little incident."

"Alright," the guard agreed, "you have our support. Just don't let me lose my job."

"Let's split up," Gort suggested.
"Yeah," Grase ^{Monkey} continued, "Gort and I can go together. Cestron and Arison can go together. Ditson and Sped Strong, go with each other." They all split up.

"I want Cairce," Arison said as he ran with Cestron.

"Yeah me too," Cestron agreed.

"I thought I saw something in the parking lot," Arison deduced. They did not know that C. Cairce was on the roof of the building in front of the parking lot.

"What do you see Cestron?"

"He's cuffed, the cell boy, and Leader 1. He's not dead," Cestron said.

"He's tryin' to say something," Arison deduced.

"Oh-my-n-mek. I-on b-back o- of y-you," Leader 1 stammered weakly. 1051

Arison and Cestron the cock of two wjis. Arison and Cestron cocked their wjis. C. Cairce fired. Arison and Cestron turned and fired. Only Arison and Cestron hit their target. C. Cairce was wounded all over but still alive. He fell off the roof.

"You're not getting off that easily," Sped Strong said speeding to C. Cairce's rescue. Sped Strong caught C. Cairce.

In Jeeda's office...

"Thank you very much you six. Thank a lot Cestron, Arison, Mickey, Jim, Zart, and Gisson. I thank you for life and many other. I have elected to drop all charges, but --."

"I knew there was a catch," Jim said.

"Oh what is it?" Mickey asked.

"You must all stay with the Space Station Code 199727100757. The Deem will be in charge. Cestron, you

will be 2nd in command and Jim at 3rd."

"Alright, I'm finally in charge," Jim said happily.

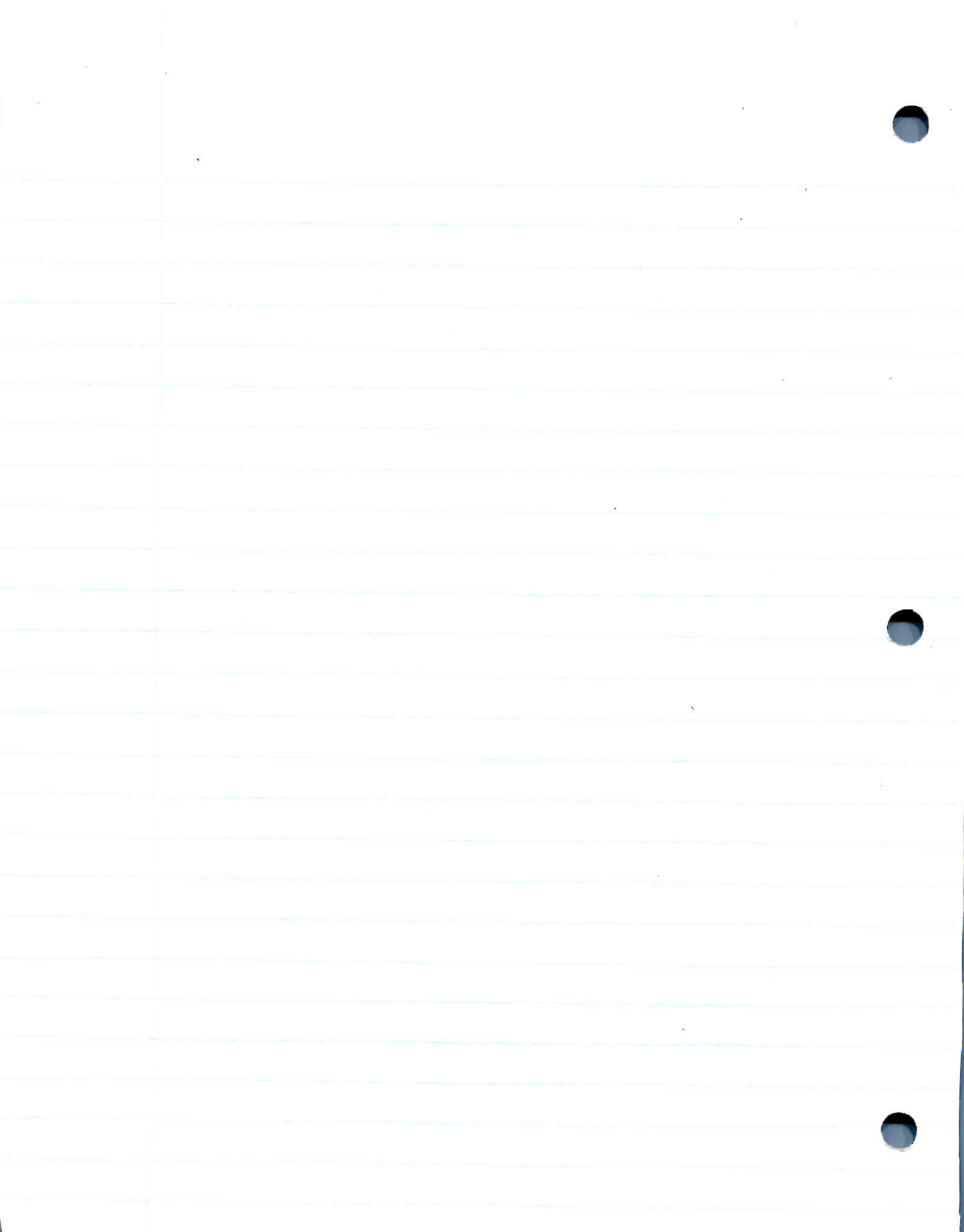
"Let him finish," Gitson ordered.

"Yeah, Gitson's right," Gart agreed. Jim didn't care. This is what he's wanted since he was a kid.

"Well," Leader 1 said, "There's nothing else to say but, dismissed."

Cestron and Arison shook as they walked out. Cestron ran to a phone and put two quarters in. He dialed the phone number, "Aye, Charlene, tell Johnny to get on too. You guys won't believe what the fu-- happened."

Cestron, Arison, Johnny, Mickey, Charlene, Jim, Gart, and Gitson had many more adventures before and after growing up to work on Space Station Colt.



Chapter 17: Whatever Became of the Heroes

Caston kept working on the D.D.C.
He later got married and had a son.
His name was Edmund Alexander
Sims.

Johnny Smith and Charlene
Johnny Smith and, formerly
Charlene Erikson, now Charlene
Smith had a daughter. Her name
was Erica Smith. Johnny and
Charlene did not work on the
D.D.C.

Mr. Smith was never rescued
no matter how hard the team
tried to stop the Claw.

Mrs. Smith was made pregnant by
the claw. Her son later grew up to
be the glove.

Mickey, now Sped Strong, got
married and had a son named Mike
Speck. Mickey continued to work on the
D. D. C.

Jim, now Grease Monkey, never
got married. He did get his wish
though. He was third in command
of the D. D. C.

Fart Senior, believe it or not, got
married and had a son. His name
was Fart Junior. He still worked
on the D. D. C.

Bison got married and had
Jerry Gerrison who would follow in
his father's footsteps. Bison stayed
with the D. D. C.

Arison did not get married or have 109

kids. He still worked for the S. I. C.
as "Cestron" "Crazy Castor Oil"'s
best friend.

Leader 1 lived a long life but
soon died of a rare disease. He
turned control of the Space Force
to the Deem.

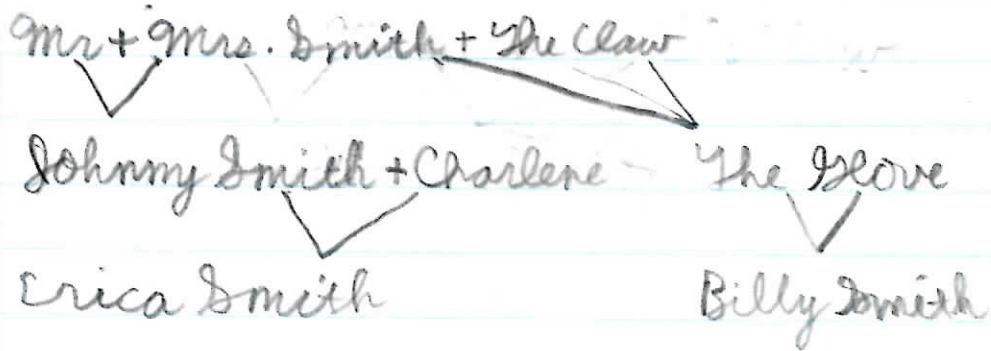
Deem had a son. His son's name
was Deen. Deen would grow up to
be a political giant.

Last and certainly least. Captain
Cairce, now Cairce the jail bird,
did not get medical attention and
rotted away (literally) in jail.

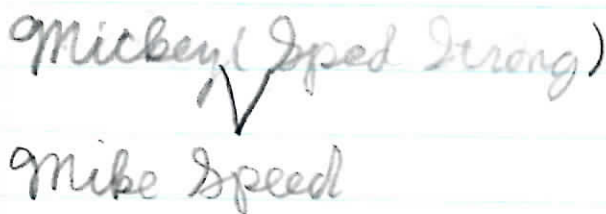
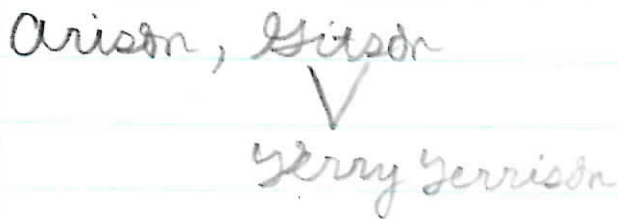
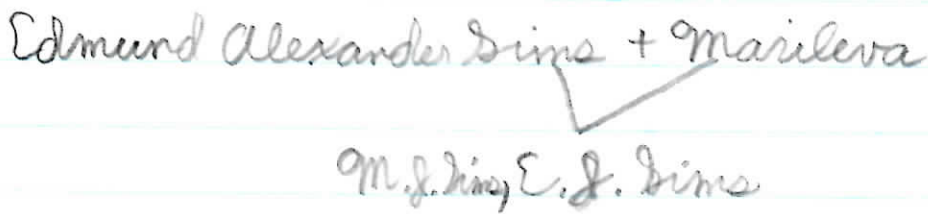
In the last mission the S. I. C.
was crashed into its watery
grave, the ocean. The 6 were institutionalized.

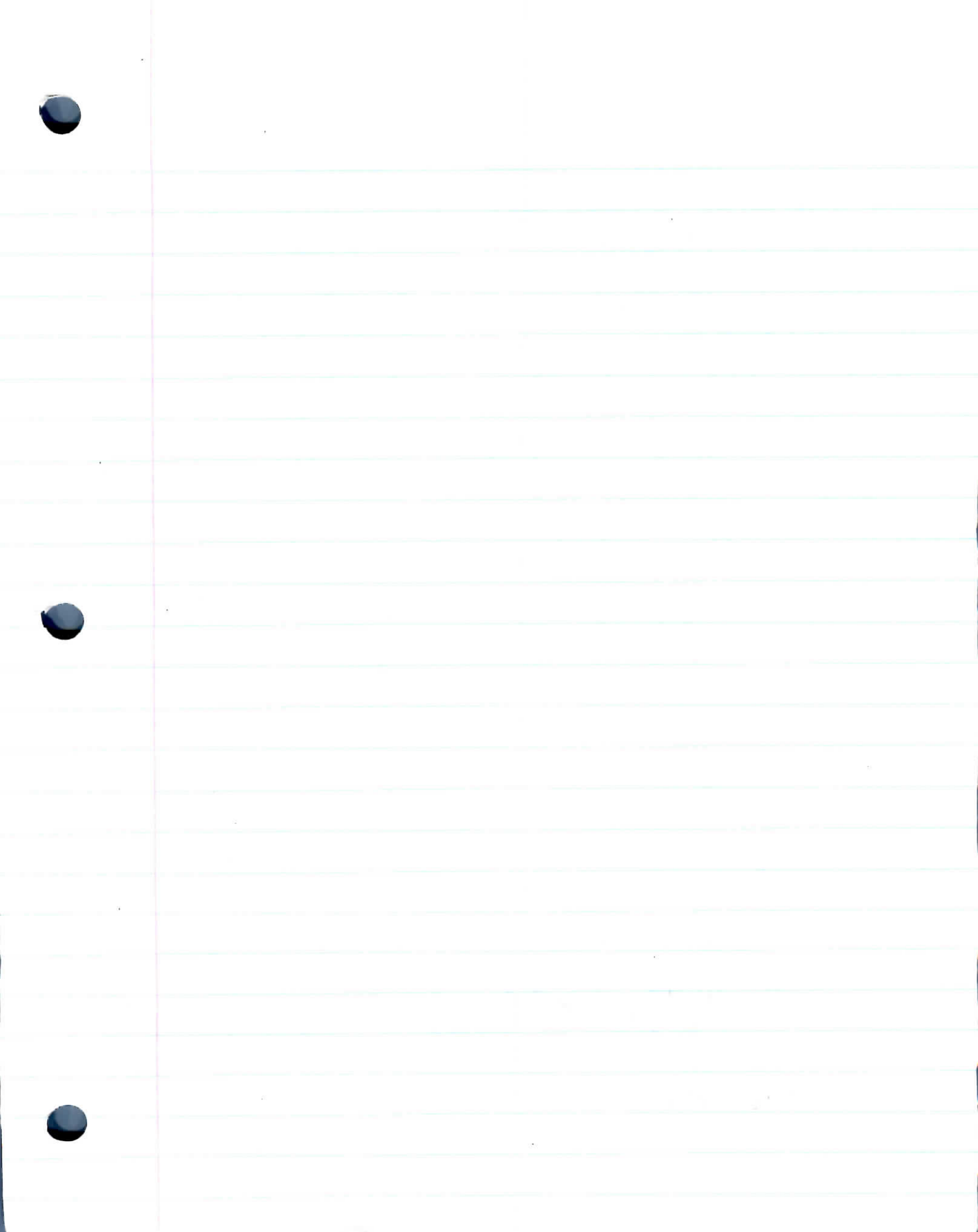
Turn the page for something extra

Family Trees



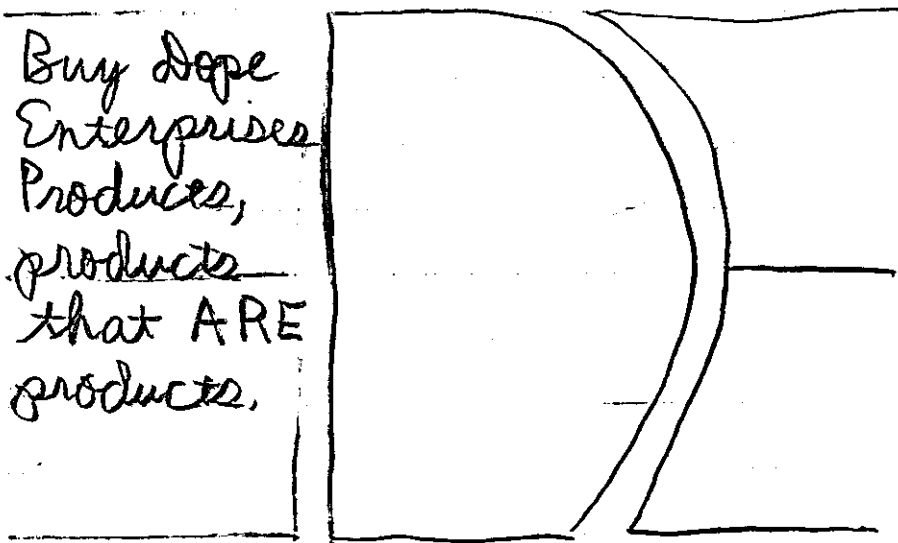
Cestron







Chapter 18: Advertisements



The new sign is

The new sign means new better service
and products

DE
A

We not only
solve cases, we
do community
service.

(708) 541-1882

DOPE K.P.C. - the combination that
is the key.

We brought you - the Martians on
Elm Street, C.O.P.'s,
Sudden Death, and
Gracy Dick
Magazines.

If you liked the Original Space
Station Colt™
the love you'll
Space Station
Colt
Series™
coming
out
with
new
books
for
1991



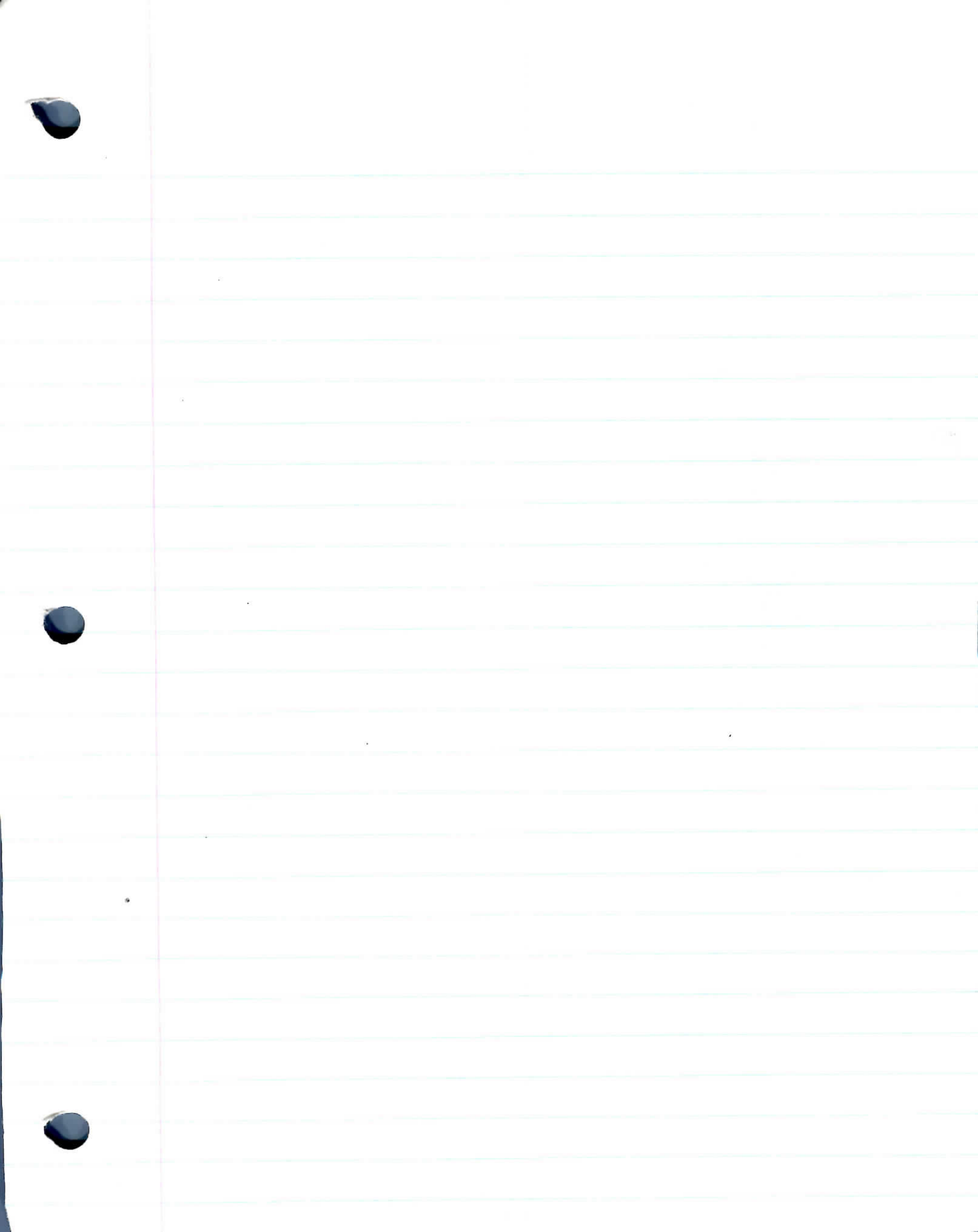
The Intra National League

We want you to
play on our
teams. We
play
soccer,
hand ball,
air hockey, and
video games.

Watch out for more Dope Enterprises,
Smis Avidda K.P.C., and the combo
Dope K.P.C. merchandise.

DE, DE, SAK, K.P.C., S, and all other
signs concerning Dope Enterprises,
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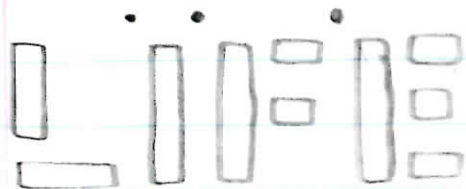
Avidda is trademark of David
Jeune.





Chapter 19: Special Thanks Ya:

God, my family, my 2 friends, V and Mike Donovan, Robotech, pencil, paper, stencil, stickers, scotch tape, stencils, my other inspirations, the words: answer and question, the allies, rap music, rhythm and blues, the Chicago Bulls, Smis / T.P.C., Hobbes, Disney, the Bionic Man and friends, Booger and the Nerds, A Nightmare on Elm Street, ^{and the Simpsons} my favorite movies, furniture, All I forgot and not the ones who think I forgot them, you know who you are, my Original Spacestation Colt jacket, the Los Angeles Flame (it's my secret!), Teachers who believed in me and praised me, my favorite T.V. show, Chuck D., my Original Spacestation Colt play, Castro, And last and certainly not least my soul and



Live It Fully Everyone

The Original Space Station Colt Part 1-2

This book goes up there with Space Station Colt 1-2 and C.O.P.S. This is one of Edmund's best. He personally said and I quote: "I didn't know it would turn out so well." Unquote.

This book lets us you hanging and is very well thought out. The pieces fit together very well. Edmund outdid himself on this book that was 5 years in the making.

It first started off as a 30 page story that formed a less than 15 page series. This book type both 3 times.