



CRUSADER from MARS in NIGHT of TERROR

TARKA

ON MARS, THE CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION DIVISION OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM SECRET SERVICE BOARD REVIEWS THEIR SCHEDULE OF ASSIGNMENTS.

WHAT ABOUT THE CRUSADERS, TARKA AND ZIRA?

THEY ARE ASSIGNED TO FIGHT EVIL ON EARTH. THIS CASE HAS PRIORITY. THEY SHOULD BE SENT ON THIS MISSION AT ONCE!

TARKA AND ZIRA! COME IN! CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION CALLING!

TARKA AND ZIRA! PROCEED TO COTTONWOOD, U.S.A.! FIND A MAN NAMED ALBERT REINER! HE NEEDS YOUR HELP DESPERATELY, AND NO ONE CAN HELP HIM BUT YOU!

THIS IS TARKA. YOUR MESSAGE RECEIVED! SHALL PROCEED TO COTTONWOOD!

WHIRLING THROUGH SPACE IN THEIR DISC-CRAFT, THE CRUSADING MARTIANS, TARKA AND ZIRA RECEIVE THE MESSAGE FROM THEIR SUPERIOR OFFICERS.

LEAVING THEIR DISC-CRAFT HIDDEN ON THE OUT-SKIRTS OF COTTONWOOD, TARKA AND ZIRA DON EARTH CLOTHING AND ASSUME THEIR EARTH IDENTITIES.

REMEMBER, ZIRA! I AM ALAN WHEELER, A BUSINESSMAN, AND YOU ARE ZIRA WINTERS, MY SECRETARY! IF WE BECOME SEPARATED, WE CAN CONTACT EACH OTHER WITH OUR WRIST RADIOS!

NOW TO FIND ALBERT REINER, AND TAKE ANOTHER STEP TOWARD THE DAY WHEN WE MAY RID THE EARTH OF CRIME AND CORRUPTION!

CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND ALBERT REINER?

LIVES OUT ON ROUTE 48! WHAT DO YA WANT WITH THAT FURRINER, STRANGER?

THE NATIVES HERE DON'T SEEM VERY FRIENDLY, DO THEY, ZIRA? WELL, HERE'S REINER'S FARM!





I AM ALBERT REINER! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

TO HELP YOU, MR. REINER! WE ARE YOUR FRIENDS!

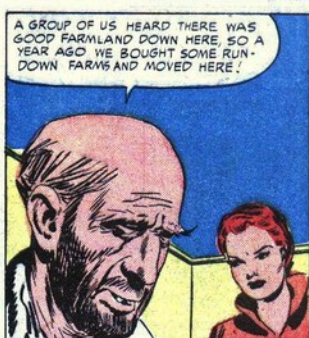


COME INSIDE! IT IS NOT HEALTHY FOR ME TO BE SEEN SPEAKING TO STRANGERS!



I BELIEVE YOUR STORY, MR. WINTERS. I AM GLAD YOU WANT TO HELP ME!

I AM A PENNSYLVANIA DUTCHMAN. MY FOREFATHERS WERE FARMERS IN PENNSYLVANIA FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS!



A GROUP OF US HEARD THERE WAS GOOD FARMLAND DOWN HERE, SO A YEAR AGO WE BOUGHT SOME RUN-DOWN FARMS AND MOVED HERE!



WE ARE GOOD FARMERS, MR. WINTERS! SOON WE HAD MADE OUR RUN-DOWN FARMS PROSPEROUS, AND OUR NEIGHBORS BECAME JEALOUS! THEY CALLED US FOREIGNERS -- WE, WHO HAVE BEEN AMERICANS FOR CENTURIES!



A MONTH AGO, MY FRIEND CARL SNYDER WAS MURDERED BY A GROUP WHO CALL THEMSELVES **THE BLACK HOODS!**

HOW TERRIBLE!



BUT WON'T THE AUTHORITIES DO ANYTHING?

EVEN THE AUTHORITIES ARE AFRAID OF THE **BLACK HOODS**, MR. WINTERS.



ZIRA, SEE THAT MR. REINER RESTS... I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THESE MEN AND SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



UNKNOWN TO THE BLACK HOOD MEMBERS, TARKA FOLLOWS THEM TO A BIG HOUSE AT THE EDGE OF TOWN...

WHY DON'T WE FORGET ABOUT THIS REINER GUY FOR AWHILE. CROSBY? I DON'T WANT ANOTHER TOWN AND ROUND UP THE BOYS! I JUST HAD!

GETTING YELLOW, FLETCHER? WE'RE GOING BACK AFTER REINER! YOU GO TO TOWN AND ROUND UP THE BOYS! I'LL JOIN YOU IN AN HOUR.



TARKA RETURNS TO REINER'S FARM HOUSE...

I HAVE TO GO TO WASHINGTON, ZIRA / YOU STAY HERE AND TAKE CARE OF MR. REINER / WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T LET ANYONE IN!



I MUST GIVE THE REGULAR LAW-ENFORCEMENT BODIES EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO INTERCEDE, BEFORE I REVEAL MYSELF AS THE CRUSADER FROM MARS!



BELIEVE ME, I'M SORRY THAT THE F. B. I. CAN'T INTERVENE, MR. WHEELER! BUT THIS COTTONWOOD AFFAIR IS PURELY A LOCAL MATTER, AND THE LAW DOES NOT PERMIT US TO INTERFERE IN PURELY LOCAL CRIMES!

IN THAT CASE, IT IS A JOB FOR THE CRUSADER FROM MARS!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE HOTEL, ZIRA WAITS FOR TARKA'S RETURN...

I HOPE TARKA GETS BACK SOON... I KEEP FALLING ASLEEP!



GET HER!



WHAT...?

STOP STRUGGLING, SISTER!



ZIRA AND ALBERT REINER ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE LEADER OF THE BLACK HOODS...

YOU'RE GOING TO BE SORRY YOU MIXED IN THE BLACK HOODS' BUSINESS, YOUNG LADY! IN OUR EYES, YOU'RE AS GUILTY AS THIS FURRINER! GET THE ROPES, FRED!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, IF YOU LAY A HAND ON MR. REINER!



WHILE THE BLACK HOOD MEMBERS CONFER... UNSEEN BY THEM, ZIRA CONTACTS TARKA BY MEANS OF HER WRIST-RADIO...

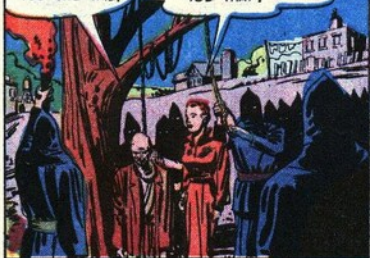
TARKA. WE ARE PRISONERS OF THE BLACK HOODS! COME IMMEDIATELY!



ZIRA AND REINER ARE TAKEN TO THE EDGE OF TOWN...

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I HAD NO RIGHT TO DRAG YOU INTO THIS!

INJUSTICE IS MY BUSINESS, MR. REINER! IF WE DIE, IT WILL NOT BE IN VAIN, I PROMISE YOU THAT!



BUT, SUDDENLY, BEFORE THE SENTENCE IS EXECUTED!

LOOK, IT'S ONE OF THOSE FLYING SAUCERS!

TARKA, I KNEW YOU'D GET HERE!



THE GROUP OF MEN WAITS WITHOUT MOVING AS THE DISC-CRAFT LANDS...

WHAT KIND OF CREATURE IS HE?

DON'T LET THE COSTUME FOOL YOU, IT'S JUST THE MEDDLESOME FOOL WE TANGLED WITH EARLIER TONIGHT!



THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! TURN REINER AND ZIRA FREE AND RETURN TO YOUR HOMES!

HA! LOOK WHO'S GIVIN' ORDERS! THE GUY IN THE LONG UNDERWEAR!



PICK YOURSELVES UP AND GO TO YOUR HOMES, ALL EXCEPT CROSBY—I WANT HIM!





INSTANTLY, TARKA SPRINGS
INTO ACTION...



WITH AN UNWILLING PASSENGER, TARKA AND ZIRA HEAD
FOR MARS.

REINER AND HIS
FRIENDS WILL NO LONGER BE
MOLESTED, BECAUSE CROSBY,
THE LEADER AND ACTIVATING
FORCE OF THE **BLACK
HOODS**, WILL BE DIGGING
CANALS ON MARS
FOR THE NEXT
FEW YEARS!

YES, THERE IS MUCH TO
BE DONE TO WIPE OUT
EVIL ON EARTH, TARKA!
BUT LOOK... A SPACE-
SIGNAL IS COMING IN
FROM SOLAR SYSTEM
TASK FORCE HEAD-
QUARTERS! PERHAPS
WE ARE BEING
TRANSFERRED TO
DUTY IN SPACE!



CRUSADER from MARS in

BORIS ZANDROZOV, DICTATOR OF THE DISTANT PLANET URALIA, LAUNCHES AN ATTACK AGAINST THE PLANETS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM. BUT THE AGGRESSOR MEETS HIS DOOM WHEN TARKA, THE CRUSADER FROM MARS, AND ZIRA BLAST HIM FROM HIS...

BEACHHEAD ON SATURN'S RING



LOOK THERE— ON THE SPACE-SCOPE! TWO MORE SOLAR SYSTEM SPACE TANKERS LOOTED AND DESTROYED BY THE URALIAN SPACE PIRATES. SOMETHING HAS GOT TO BE DONE!

ANOTHER VALUABLE CARGO OF ANTI-GRAVITY FUEL IN THE HANDS OF ZANDROZOV'S MARAUDERS! WHAT DOES HE WANT? IF ONLY WE KNEW HIS PLANS!

AT A MEETING OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL OF THE GALACTIC PARLIAMENT OF THE MILKY WAY ON THE PLANET UNIVERSA, CAPITOL OF THE GALAXY, A TENSE DRAMA UNFOLDS ON THE SPACE SCOPE.

IT'S NO USE! THEY ESCAPE INTO THEIR HIDEOUTS IN THE CRATERS OF THE MOON, WHERE OUR STRATOFORCE SHIPS ARE NOT EQUIPPED TO GO!



LATER, AT A COUNCIL MEETING...

ACCORDING TO THE INTRA-GALACTIC DEFENSE PACT, EACH SYSTEM OF THE GALAXY IS RESPONSIBLE FOR ITS OWN DEFENSE. THE SOLAR SYSTEM SHOULD BE DIRECTED TO TAKE IMMEDIATE ACTION AGAINST ZANDROZOV!

I AGREE! A MESSAGE TO THAT EFFECT SHOULD BE SENT TO THE SOLAR SYSTEM ASSEMBLY ON MARS!



MEMBERS OF THE ASSEMBLY... WE HAVE BEEN DIRECTED BY THE SUPREME COUNCIL OF THE GALACTIC PARLIAMENT TO TAKE DEFENSIVE WAR ACTION AGAINST THE URALIAN PIRATES!

MR. PRESIDENT... I MOVE THAT WE ALSO SEND A COUNTER-ESPIONAGE MISSION TO LEARN WHY ZANDROZOV IS LOOTING OUR SHIPS AND STOCK-PILING ANTI-GRAVITY FUEL!

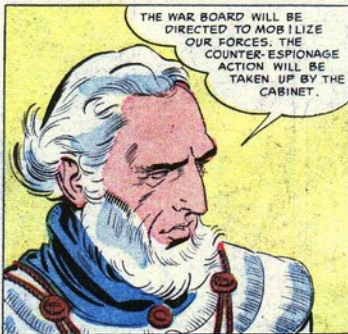


ANTI-GRAVITY FUEL IS VALUABLE AND SCARCE. WITHOUT IT, OUR SPACE SHIPS WILL BE PULLED OFF COURSE AND DESTROYED WHEN CRUISING CLOSE TO HIGHLY GRAVITIZED SPACE BODIES.

ZANDROZOV'S FUEL ALLOTMENT IS SUFFICIENT FOR URALIA'S NORMAL NEEDS. THERE IS SOME SINISTER PURPOSE BEHIND HIS ACTIONS!



THE WAR BOARD WILL BE DIRECTED TO MOBILIZE OUR FORCES. THE COUNTER-ESPIONAGE ACTION WILL BE TAKEN UP BY THE CABINET.



THE SOLAR SYSTEM CABINET IS CALLED INTO SESSION. LATER...

TARKA AND ZIRA, ON THE RECOMMENDATION OF THE SECRET SERVICE BOARD, YOU ARE HEREBY DETACHED FROM THE CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION DIVISION. YOU ARE COMMISSIONED BY THE WAR BOARD AS LIEUTENANTS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM TASK FORCE AND ARE ASSIGNED TO SPECIAL DUTY.

MR. PRESIDENT, WE ARE BOTH DEEPLY HONORED BY YOUR CONFIDENCE.



YOU HAVE ALREADY BEEN BRIEFED UPON THE SITUATION. WE MUST FIND OUT IN SOME WAY WHAT ZANDROZOV'S INTENTIONS ARE!

THE FIRST COUNTER-ESPIONAGE STEP WILL BE TO ESTABLISH CONTACT WITH THE URALIAN FORCE IN THE CRATERS OF THE MOON!

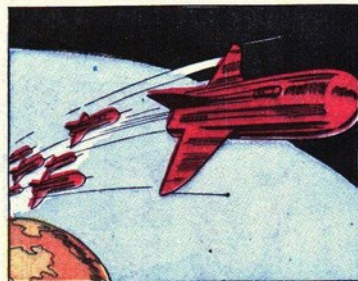


WITH THE WAR BOARD'S PERMISSION, SIR, I WOULD LIKE TO EXECUTE A CERTAIN PLAN I HAVE IN MIND.

I AM CERTAIN THIS PERMISSION WILL BE GRANTED. LET US HEAR YOUR PLAN, TARKA!



A FEW DAYS LATER, A STRANGE INCIDENT OCCURS IN THE SPACE LANE NEAR THE MOON. A SOLAR SYSTEM TASK FORCE FIGHTER FLEES UNDER FIRE FROM OTHER TASK FORCE SHIPS...



A FLIGHT OF URALIAN ROCKET FIGHTERS ARE SOON ENGAGED IN BATTLE WITH THE SPACE SHIPS...

TASK FORCE COMMANDER TO ALL SHIPS! WE ARE OUTNUMBERED! DISENGAGE BATTLE! HEAD FOR HOME!

ATTENTION URALIA SQUADRON PILOTS! ENEMY FORCE IS DISENGAGING! PREPARE TO EXECUTE ESCORT FORMATION!



ON THE MOON, IN A CRATER HIDE-OUT, THE URALIA FORCE LEADER AND HIS TOP AIDE WATCH THE ACTION...

HA! THE DOGS FALL OUT! COLONEL VALDOV, YOU WILL SEND UP SOME SHIPS IMMEDIATELY AND ESCORT THAT SHIP IN!

YES, GENERAL GUBOVICH! I WILL LEAD THE SQUADRON MYSELF!



ATTENTION, TASK FORCE FIGHTER! WE WILL ESCORT YOU IN! FOLLOW COURSE Z-9/G212!

TASK FORCE FIGHTER TO URALIA SQUADRON LEADER! WILL COMPLY. SETTING COURSE AS DIRECTED!



THE FLEET IS SOON BACK IN THE MOON CRATER BASE...

GENERAL, THIS IS THE PILOT OF THE TASK FORCE SHIP!

SO! WELL DONE, VALDOV! NOW, PERHAPS THE PILOT WOULD LIKE TO TELL ME WHO HE IS AND WHY HE IS HERE!



WITH PLEASURE, SIR! I AM THE FORMER LIEUTENANT AKRA OF THE THIRD SOLAR SYSTEM SPACE COMMAND. THESE ARE MY PAPERS. I AM A DESERTER!



A DESERTER,
EH! MAY I
ASK WHY?

I WAS SECURITY OFFICER OF THE
SPACE LANE IN WHICH YOUR
SHIPS RAIDED OUR TANKERS.
BECAUSE I WAS UNABLE TO STOP
YOUR MARAUDERS, I WAS
COURT-MARTIALED.



I WAS SENTENCED TO SERVE ON A SPACE OUT-
POST ON THE FRINGE OF THE GALAXY, RATHER
THAN ACCEPT SUCH UNJUST PUNISHMENT, I
COMMANDEERED A SHIP AND FLED! I AM NOW
READY TO JOIN YOUR
FORCES!

CAPITAL! I CAN USE
YOU, AKRA! BUT YOU
WILL BE CLOSELY
WATCHED!



MEANWHILE, A MARTIAN SPACE SHIP RACES
THROUGH THE HEAVENS, SOMEWHERE BETWEEN
MARS AND THE MOON.

APPROACHING
SPACE DIS-
C-STATION NO. 6,
ZIRA.

WE'LL SET UP A
MONITOR POST TO AWAIT WORD
FROM TARKA. THAT'S THE
HARDEST PART OF MY ASSIGN-
MENT—WAITING—NOT
KNOWING WHAT'S HAPPENING
TO HIM!



MEANWHILE, ON THE MOON ...

IN PLANNING A CAMPAIGN
AGAINST THE SOLAR SYSTEM,
GENERAL, I WOULD ADVISE
YOU TO FIRST ESTABLISH
A SOUND BEACHHEAD ON
A MAJOR PLANET.

EXACTLY WHAT
I HAD IN MIND,
AKRA. FROM
THERE WE WILL
STRIKE OUT AT ALL
THE OTHER PLANETS
AND CONQUER THEM
ONE BY ONE!



SATURN SHOULD BE HIT FIRST. THE
PEOPLE ARE UNDER A PACIFIST
GOVERNMENT. THEY HAVE NO
WEAPONS. BUT THEY BELIEVE IN
PASSIVE RESISTANCE! THEY WILL
GREATLY OUTNUMBER THE URALIAN
FORCES. THIS MIGHT CAUSE
TROUBLE. SO I ADVISE LANDING
ON A SATELLITE IN SATURN'S RINGS.

THE SATELLITE IAPETUS
IS IDEAL! AS IT CIRCLES
SATURN ON ITS ORBIT,
YOU CAN OBSERVE
THE ENTIRE PLANET AS
WELL AS ALL OF ITS
APPROACHES.

I WANT TO WARN
YOU THAT IAPETUS
IS HIGHLY GRAVITIZED.
UNLESS THE SHIPS
CARRY SUFFICIENT
ANTI-GRAVITY
FUEL, THEY WILL
CERTAINLY
CRASH.

AH! NOW, AKRA,
YOU KNOW
WHY WE HAVE
BEEN LOOTING
YOUR SPACE-
TANKERS. WE
URALIAN PEOPLE
KNOW VERY WELL
THE IMPORTANCE OF
ANTI-GRAVITY FUEL.
OUR SHIPS ARE
NOW WELL FUELED!

AN INTERESTING
THEORY! PLEASE
EXPLAIN WHY!

EXCELLENT!
SPLENDID! VALDOV,
MAKE ALL PREPARA-
TIONS IMMEDIATELY
FOR THE INVASION OF
SATURN'S SATELLITE!



A FEW DAYS LATER, THE URALIAN SPACE INVADERS TAKE OFF FROM THE MOON.

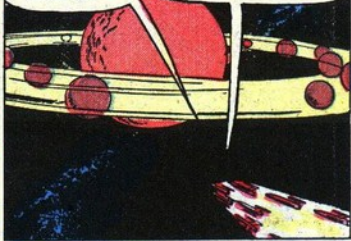
ATTENTION ALL SHIPS!
CRUISING SPEED 39,000.12
ON SATURN SATELLITE
IAPETUS COURSE
46Y-X/9G



THE ATTACKING FLEET SOON APPROACHES THE SATELLITE IAPETUS...

GRAVITY INDICATOR
READING AT THE
CRITICAL POINT.
GENERAL!

VERY WELL, VALDOV!
ADVISE ALL SHIPS TO SET
ANTI-GRAVITY FUEL INJECTION
AT MAXIMUM POWER!



THE LANDING IS SUCCESSFULLY EFFECTED AND THE BEACHHEAD ESTABLISHED. LATER...

HIS EXCELLENCY,
URALIA RULER BORIS
ZANDROZOV, IS EN ROUTE
TO INSPECT THE BEACH-
HEAD. HIS SHIP WILL
REQUIRE ANTI-GRAVITY
FUELING. I HAVE SENT
A REFUELING SHIP TO
MEET HIM.

OUR SUPPLY IS VERY
LOW, GENERAL! WE
WILL HAVE TO MAKE
NEW RAIDS ON THE SPACE
TANKERS! I WILL
PREPARE AN ATTACK
PLAN FOR THE NEXT
OPERATION.



ABOARD HIS OWN SPACE SHIP... OPERATOR

SATELLITE CALLING DIS-
STATION NO. 6. CAN YOU
HEAR ME, ZIRA? IAPETUS
LANDING SUCCESSFUL, BUT
FUEL SUPPLIES LOW. MY
SHIP OKAY DUE TO
FUEL BOOSTER
CONTROL.



GOOD TO KNOW YOU'RE
SAFE, TARKA. WHAT
FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS?

TRAIN ORBIT
RECTIFICATION
CONTROL ON
IAPETUS
SATELLITE AND
TRACK ORBITAL
ROUTE. BORIS
ZANDROZOV
AND AIDES
ARRIVING
SOON. BE
READY FOR
ACTION
SIGNAL!



URALIA RULER BORIS ZANDROZOV
ARRIVES...

AN
EXCELLENT OPERATION
GENERAL! PLANNING
AND EXECUTION
SUPERS! BOTH YOU
AND VALDOV WILL
BE RECOMMENDED
FOR THE SUPREME
ORDER OF THE
CELESTIAL STAR!

THANK YOU,
YOUR
EXCELLENCY!
MUCH OF THE
CREDIT, TOO,
GOES TO LT.
AKRA, FORMERLY
OF THE SOLAR
SYSTEM
TASK FORCE.



WHAT! YOU FOOL—
THIS MAN IS NO
MARTIAN DESERTER!
HE IS TARKA—THE
CRUSADER FROM
MARS! SEIZE THE
SPYING
RENEGADE!

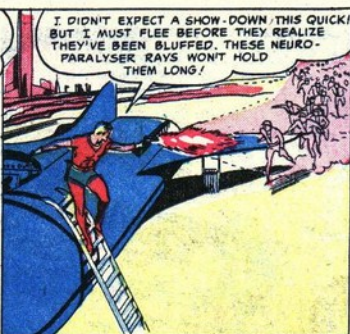


GUARDS - QUICK! CAPTURE THE MARTIAN DOG AND THROW HIM INTO CHAINS! AND SEIZE THESE TWO - A SPEEDY LIQUIDATION AWAITS THOSE WHO ARE TRICKED BY ENEMIES OF THE URALIAN DEMOCRACY

STAND BACK, FOOLS - OR DO YOU DESIRE INSTANT EXTERMINATION?



I DIDN'T EXPECT A SHOW-DOWN THIS QUICK! BUT I MUST FLEE BEFORE THEY REALIZE THEY'VE BEEN BLUFFED. THESE NEURO-PARALYSER RAYS WON'T HOLD THEM LONG!



AS THE NEURO-PARALYSER RAYS WEAR OFF...

COLONEL SKLAR, YOU WILL COMMAND THE PURSUIT OPERATION! MY STAFF AND I WILL DIRECT THE OPERATION FROM OUR BASE HERE!

AT YOUR ORDERS, EXCELLENCY!

PILOTS, MAN YOUR SHIPS!



THE PURSUIT BEGINS...

THE FOOLS HAVE SENT UP EVERY SHIP IN THEIR FLEET... AND THEIR ANTI-GRAVITY FUEL SUPPLIES WON'T HOLD OUT!



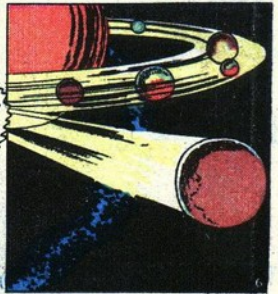
GOOD - OUR SHIPS ARE GAINING ON THE FUGITIVE!

YES - BUT LOOK, YOUR EXCELLENCY - HE IS TURNING BACK TOWARD US!

OPERATOR SATELLITE CALLING DISC-STATION NO. 6? STAND BY ORBIT RECTIFICATION CONTROL! TRACK SATURN SATELLITE IAPETUS! RANGE VECTOR 9! COURSE X29/Y4! POWER ON!

ZIRA CALLING OPERATOR SATELLITE! MESSAGE RECEIVED! POWER GOING ON!

WITH A TERRIBLE, CATAclySMIC JOLT, SATURN'S SATELLITE IAPETUS IS TORN FROM ITS ORBIT...



BY THE GODS OF HEAVEN!
WHAT'S HAPPENING!!!

THE SATELLITE HAS BEEN RIPPED FROM ITS ORBIT!!! WE'RE BEING THROWN INTO OUTER SPACE!



TARKA RACES HIS SHIP FULL SPEED TOWARD THE ONRUSHING SATELLITE.

THANKS, ZIRA! YOU'VE COME THROUGH! NOW TO THROW IN MY ANTI-GRAVITY FUEL TANKS...



HIS ANTI-GRAVITY POWER ON, TARKA'S SHIP SWERVES OUT OF THE PATH OF THE HURLING SATELLITE...

CHANGE COURSE-- THE SATELLITE'S FALLING!!! THROW IN THE ANTI-GRAVITY POWER!!!

WE CAN'T... NOT ENOUGH FUEL LEFT!!! WE'RE GOING TO...



WHAT A HORRIBLE END! WITHOUT SUFFICIENT ANTI-GRAVITY FUEL THEY COULDN'T AVOID IT. AND NOW, IF THEY SURVIVE, ZANDROZOV AND HIS MEN WILL BE LOST FOREVER IN ENDLESS SPACE!



THEIR MISSION COMPLETED, TARKA AND ZIRA ARE WELCOMED BACK TO CAASO, CAPITOL OF MARS.

YOU HAVE BOTH DONE A MOST MAGNIFICENT JOB! THE PEOPLES OF THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM SALUTE YOU!

THANK YOU, SIR! WE ARE DEEPLY HONORED!



THE NEW DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT ON URALIA IS SENDING ITS REPRESENTATIVES TO THE GALACTIC PARLIAMENT. THIS IS THEIR SPACE SHIP, ON THE FIRST LEG OF ITS JOURNEY TO UNIVERSA, ARRIVING NOW!

IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO JOIN IN THEIR WELCOME, SIR! AND YOU MAY BE SURE THAT ZIRA AND I ARE READY TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM ANYWHERE IN SPACE!

