

SPACE ACE

MANHUNTER

OF THE 21ST CENTURY

HARPS AND FLOWERS !

IT SOUNDS ROMANTIC, BUT IT IS THE DEADLIEST COMBINATION THAT THE FUTURE PATROLMEN OF THE STAR TRAILS HAVE EVER JETTED ACROSS! THE FLOWERS CAME FROM THE PLANET SATURN... BUT NO ONE KNEW THE ORIGIN OF...

"THE HARP OF DEATH!"



HE CAME WALKING OUT OF THE SINUS GOMER DESERT ON MARS. HE CARRIED A QUEER HARP IN HIS HANDS...



THE PATROLMAN ON ROUTINE DUTY STOPPED HIM FOR QUESTIONING.

STAND AND EXHIBIT YOUR PAPERS PATROL QUESTIONING !

I DON'T HAVE PAPER'S, BUT I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE !



THAT MUSIC !... WEIRD... FRIGHTENING... DOING SOMETHING TO ME... INSIDE OF ME... !



NOTHING MUST STAND IN MY WAY. NOTHING... NOTHING! THE THING I'M HUNTING THREATENS THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE...



MANHUNT

IN MAR'S PORT, ALONG THE GAY BLUE WAY--

PLENTY OF LIFE HERE, JAK. YOU'D THINK THEY NEVER HEARD OF THE GHOST KILLERS!

WE MIGHT AS WELL NOT'VE HEARD OF 'EM EITHER -- FOR ALL WE'RE ABLE TO DO ABOUT IT!



WATCH IT, JAK...

FLOWERS -- ALL AROUND HIM!



AS THE SPACE ACE AND THE JACK OF STARS LEAP TO THE MAN'S RESCUE, THE FLOWERS TURN AND LOOP AROUND THEM!

THEY SEEM-ALIVE!

BETTER ACT FAST...THIS GUY'S ALMOST-DONE FOR!



I'M A GONER, BOUGHT... FLOWERS FROM... A GIRL... ON THE BLUE WAY... WITH SCAR ON HER THROAT...

WE'LL FIND HER!

THERE'S JUST A CHANCE, JAK, THAT THOSE FLOWERS EXPLAIN THE GHOST MURDERS. NO TRACKS WERE LEFT AT THE MURDER SCENES. NO CLUES OF ANY SORT...

BUT COULD MORE FLOWERS KILL AND THEN ESCAPE?

THERE SHE IS!... THE GIRL WITH THE SCAR ON HER THROAT!

AND SHE STILL HAS FLOWERS!

FLOWERS FOR SALE, ONLY A HALF CREDIT!... FLOWERS.



MANHUNT

THOSE FLOWERS
YOU'RE SELLING!
WHERE'D YOU
GET 'EM?

PLEASE, SIR...DON'T BE
ANGRY! I LOST MY USUAL
ALLOTMENT - SAW A
GARDEN AND - STOLE 'EM
ARE YOU GOING TO -
ARREST ME?

NOT IF YOU
POINT OUT
THE PLACE
WHERE YOU
FOUND THEM

YES, SIR, I'LL
BE GLAD TO,
SIR. RIGHT
THIS WAY -

IN
THERE,
SIR.

THERE'S A GARDEN,
ALL RIGHT. IT'S
FILLED WITH QUEER
FLOWERS, TOO.

ALL
RIGHT,
WE'LL
TAKE A
LOOK
AROUND.



WHEW! LOOK AT THEM. QUEER
IS RIGHT. I NEVER SAW THIS KIND
OF FLOWER BEFORE, JAK.

NEITHER
HAVE
I!!

OH? I'M SURE YOU HAVE
MADE A MISTAKE. I DO
NOT ALLOW STRANGERS
IN HERE.

WELL, THAT'S TOO BAD.
BECAUSE I WANT TO ASK
SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT
YOUR FLOWERS!



THE BIRD-MAN WHISTLES, AS THE SHRILL NOTES POUR
IN MOLTEN MELODY ACROSS THE GARDEN, THE FLOWER'S
TWIST AND WRITHE AS THOUGH ALIVE!

CHOKING, BLOOD DRUMMING IN THEIR EARS - THE
SPACE ACE AND THE BOY ROVER OF THE STAR
TRAILS REEL AND
STUMBLE
HELPLESSLY!



MANHUNT



MANHUNT



MANHUNT



EONS AGO THEY HAD A VAST CULTURE ON JUPITER. TO FIGHT THEIR ENEMIES THEY DEVELOPED LIVING FLOWERS THAT ACTED AS THE BIRDMEN COMMANDED BY MEANS OF MENTAL TELEPATHY AS THEY DIED OFF, THEY USED THESE FLOWERS TO FIGHT THEIR ENEMIES.

WHEN ONLY FOUR OF THEM WERE LEFT, THEY LEFT JUPITER. CAME TO MARS. WITH THEIR KILLING FLOWERS, THEY INTENDED TO OVERCOME THIS CIVILIZATION... KILL THOSE IN POWER... ASSUME THOSE POWERS. I FOLLOWED THEM...



THE END