



# TANK GIRL IN SPACE IS ACE

SPACE: THE FINAL FRONT EAR...

THIS IS THE VOYAGE OF THE STARSHIP BALLBAG. ITS FIVE YEAR MISSION: TO EXPLORE HAIRY NEW WORLDS, TO SEEK OUT NEW UNDER-PARTS AND ENCRUSTED UNMENTIONABLES....



ACTUALLY, THAT'S TOTAL BOLLOCKS, THAT'S NOT OUR MISSION AT ALL.

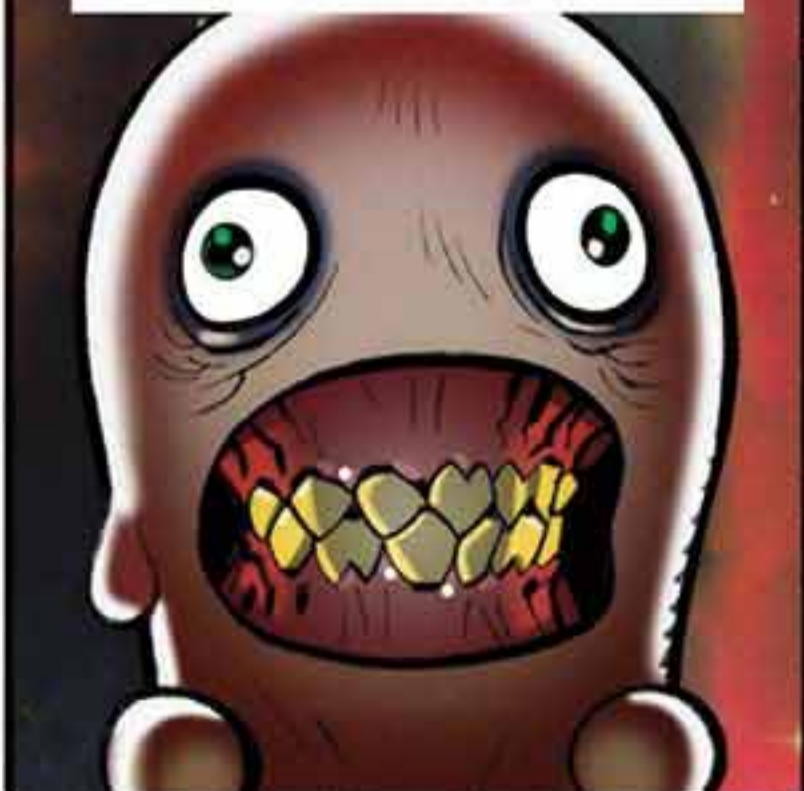
HI, I'M TANK GIRL. THAT'S ME DRIVING THE LOVELY SPACESHIP. I'M A FAIR WAY FROM MY USUAL SPHERE OF OPERATIONS TODAY, BUT HOPEFULLY ALL WILL BECOME CLEAR AS WE PROGRESS WITH OUR MISSION.



MISTER SHOOB SHOOB, SET COORDINATES FOR PLANET DARIUS TWO. WARPED FACTOR TEN.

SHOOB!

MR SHOOB SHOOB HAS BEEN MY COMPANION SINCE CHILDHOOD. NO ONE ELSE HAS EVER SEEN HIM, AND MY PSYCHIATRIST SAID THAT HE'S A FIGMENT OF MY IMAGINATION. BUT OUT HERE IN SPACE HE IS QUITE VISIBLE-SMOOTH, SOFT, A BIT STICKY, AND VERY, VERY JOLLY.



WE ARE ENTERING THE LASSITERS' SYSTEM- A SMALL CLUSTER OF PLANETS, WELL KNOWN FOR THEIR RICH DEPOSITS OF THE RARE AND VALUABLE UDAGAWA CRYSTAL.



WE'VE COME HERE TO GATHER A VITAL SUPPLY OF UDAGAWA. IT'S DESPERATELY NEEDED BACK ON EARTH.



THE [REDACTED] WAS THAT?

I'VE BEEN RUNNING MY TANK ENGINE FOR DECADES ON A FEW GRAINS OF ENRICHED UDAGAWA. BUT THE JUICE HAS FINALLY RUN DRY, AND MY POOR TANK IS NOW FROZEN RIGID; IMMOVABLE AND STIFF, LIKE A HUNG MAN'S ERECTION.





