



# STARSTRUCK

"OLD PROLDIERS NEVER DIE"

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**Starstruck** *created by Elaine Lee and Michael Wm. Kaluta*

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**Lee Moyer** – *Painter*

**James Ratcliffe** – *Flat Color*

**Todd Klein** – *Letterer*

**John Workman and Ken Bruznak** – *Incidental Letters*

**Scott Dunbier** – *Editor*

**Ted Adams** – *Publisher*

## ADDITIONAL MATERIALS

**Rick Berry** – *Introduction*

**Tym Stevens** – *Portfolio Color, "Feed Your Head"*

**Lee Moyer** – *Glorianna Portrait*

**Ray Fawkes** – *"Rhymes x9" Cover Art*

**Elaine Lee** – *Book Design*

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GOLIGHTS BLINKED DANGER FROM THE G-GATES, AND THE GUTS OF THE DOCKING PROWLs RUMBLED LIKE A BAD LUNCH. AN OHNAN BARGE ERASED THE STARS FROM THE FACE OF THE VOID AS SHE DRIFTED SOUNDLESSLY INTO THE ENDLESS NIGHT.

THE BARGE WAS BLACK... BLACKER THAN TEOMAN DAGGERS...BLACKER THAN MY MOOD.

I WAS WALKING THE VOIDFRONT.

ANNIE WAS GONE.

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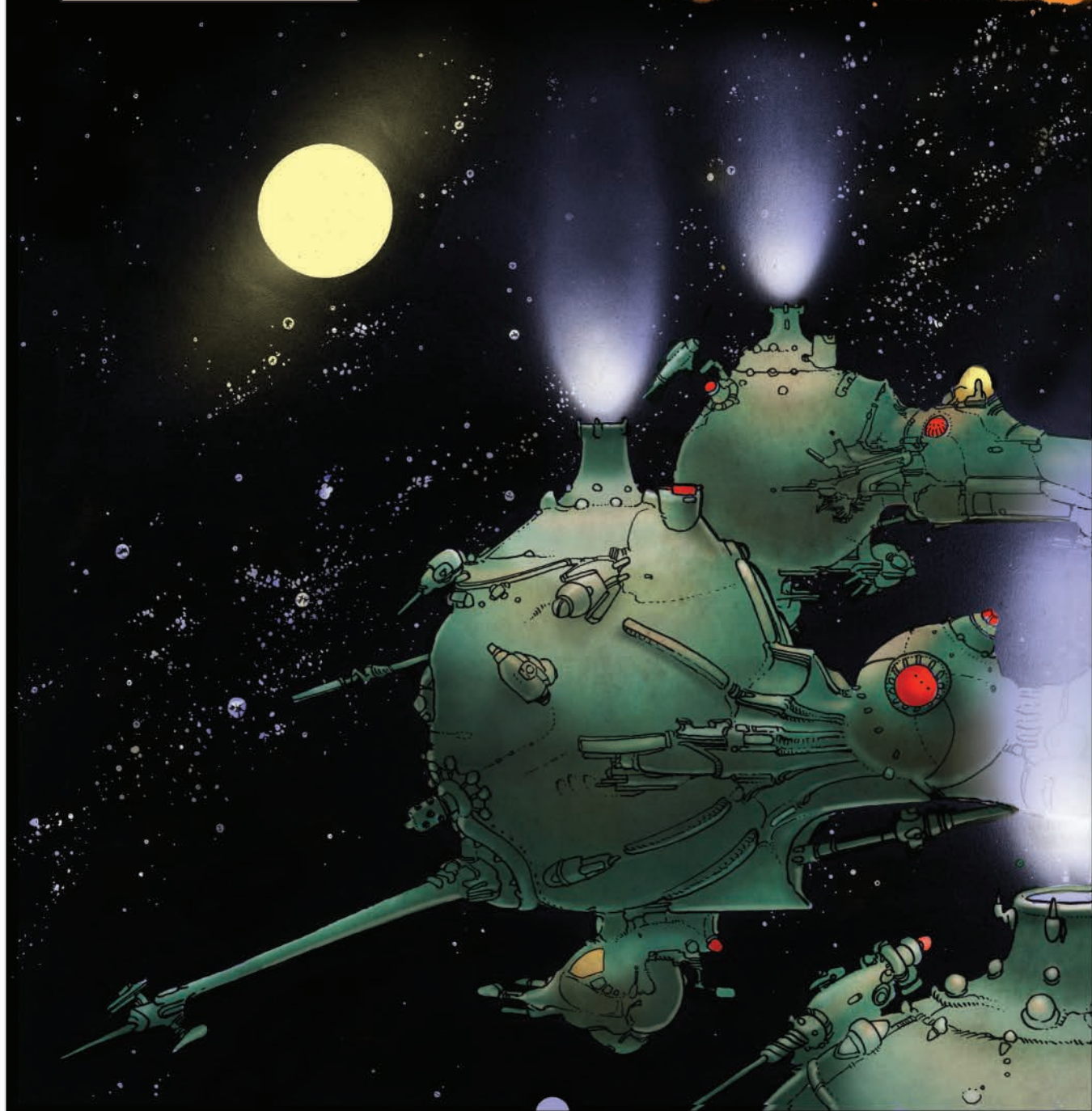
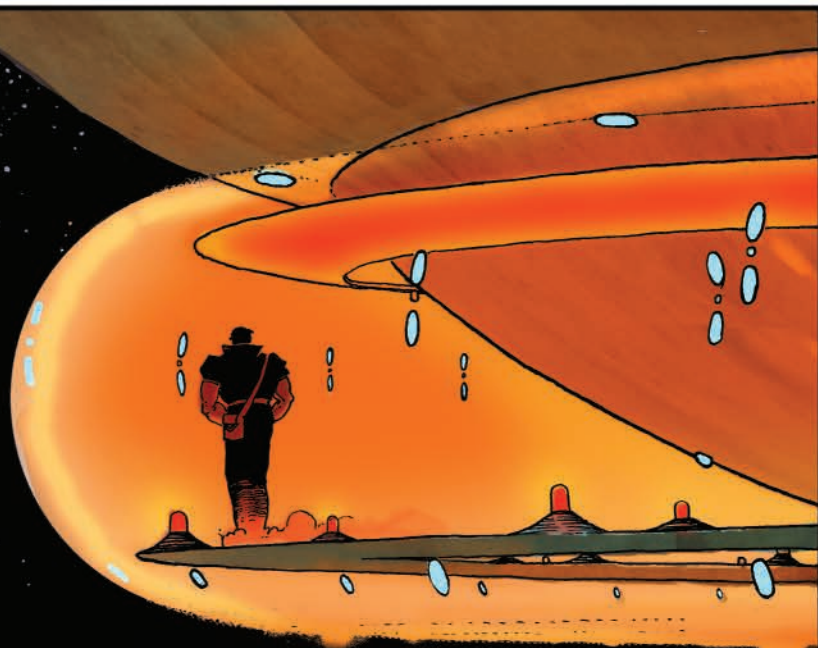
Harry Palmer in  
"CONSPICUOUS BY THEIR ABSENCE"




THE CARD HAD COME...  
THEN THE NOTE...THEN  
THAT SINKING FEELING.

THE CARD TOLD ME THAT  
GALATIA 9, BEING FORCED  
TO BEAT A HASTY RETREAT,  
HAD LEFT ANNIE ON "BLUE  
HEAVEN" BEFORE BLASTING  
INTO THE GREAT UNKNOWN.  
"SORRY," SHE SAID.

THE NOTE WAS FROM RANDALL  
FACTOR, EX-RIVAL, EX-REBEL,  
EX-BUDDY. SOME GUY UP AT  
"THE DOME" HAD BEEN ASKING  
QUESTIONS ABOUT **EROTICA**  
**ANN-DROIDS**. "COME ON  
UP," HE SAID.







COME ON UP! RANDALL RAN "THE DOME," THE POSHEST JOINT ON BLUE HEAVEN. ABOUT 12 LEVELS AND 50 LIGHT-YEARS AWAY FROM THE GRAVE. I HADN'T SEEN HIM IN TEN CYCLES.

GALATIA 9 I KNEW I'D SEE AGAIN. SHE'D LEFT ME A KRYSTAL AS BIG AS THE RITZ WHEN SHE BORROWED ANNIE. "INSURANCE," SHE SAID. RIGHT.

WHY WERE MY FRIENDS ALWAYS MAKING A CHUMP OUT OF ME? MAYBE I WAS A CHUMP.. THE KINDA CHUMP THAT THINKS IF HE LEAVES HIS HAT OR HIS DROID AT THE BAR, THEY'LL BE THERE WHEN HE GETS BACK.

SO, WHAT WAS THAT GNAWING IN MY GUT?

FEAR. FEAR DUE TO THE NO LONGER DENIABLE FACT THAT I HAD BECOME MORE ATTACHED TO ANNIE THAN I HAD INTENDED.

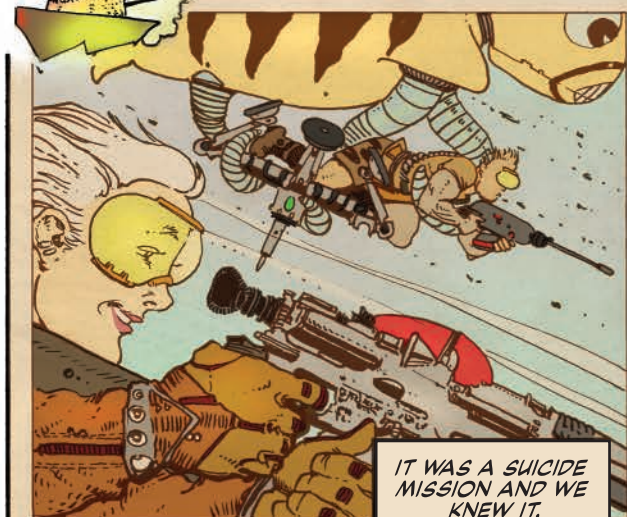
I DON'T KNOW IF I WAS MORE AFRAID OF LOSING HER, OR FINDING HER, OR FINDING THAT I'D LOST HER FOR THE SECOND TIME. I ONLY KNEW I HAD TO LOOK.

MAYBE I WAS JUST AFRAID OF ROUNDING THAT FAMILIAR CORNER AND RUNNING INTO MYSELF...

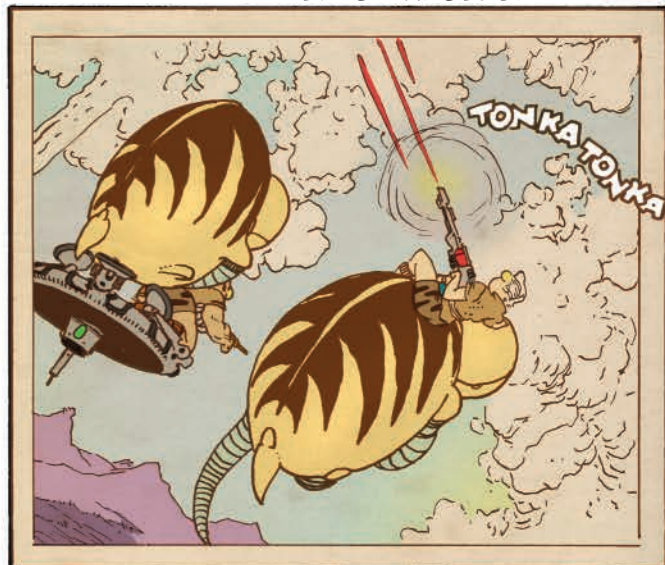


...INTO HARRY PALMER, REBEL. OUR ASSIGNMENT  
HAD BEEN TO TAKE OUT KRYSTAL BASE VAIKUNTHA.

A COUPLA CHUB-SPROUTS FLYING HOVER BUDDEEZ  
THROUGH A FLOCK OF IER-CO ANGELS.



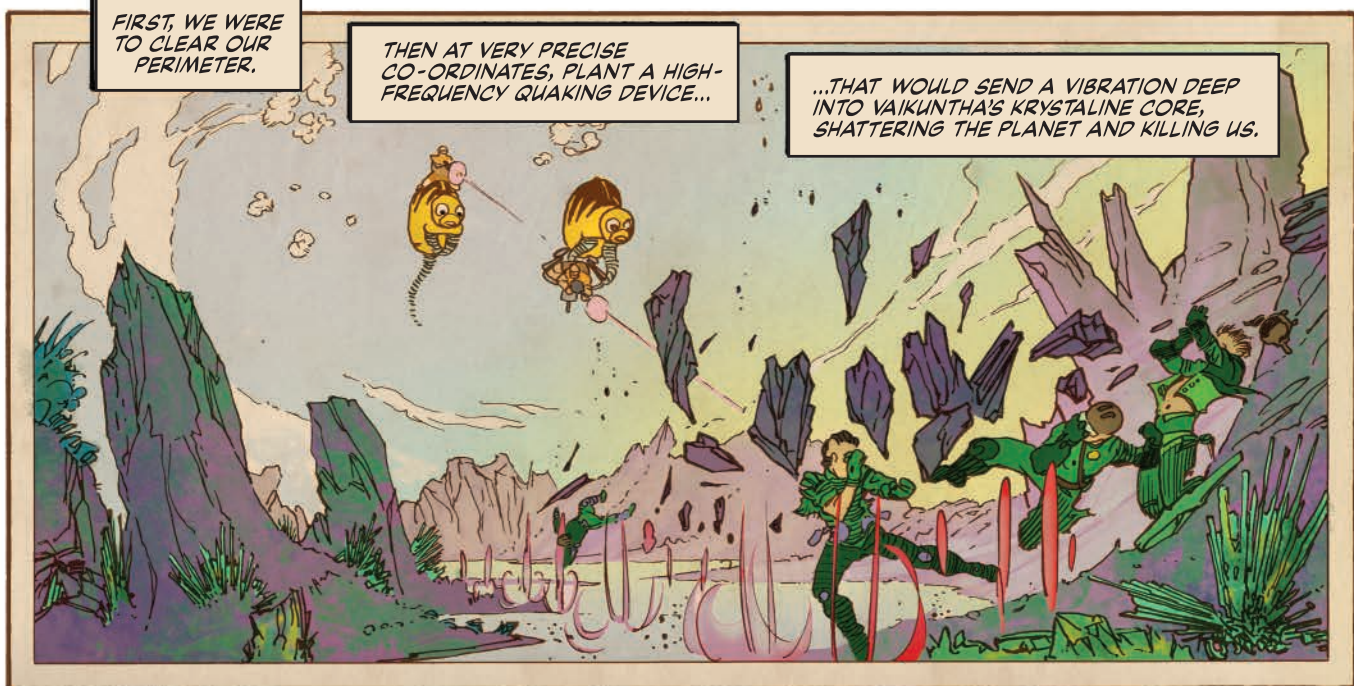
IT WAS A SUICIDE  
MISSION AND WE  
KNEW IT.



FIRST, WE WERE  
TO CLEAR OUR  
PERIMETER.

THEN AT VERY PRECISE  
CO-ORDINATES, PLANT A HIGH-  
FREQUENCY QUAKING DEVICE...

...THAT WOULD SEND A VIBRATION DEEP  
INTO VAIKUNTHA'S KRYSTALINE CORE,  
SHATTERING THE PLANET AND KILLING US.



IT DIDN'T HAPPEN THAT WAY.

I LOVED THE REBELLION. I LOVED MARY MEDEA.  
I DIDN'T KNOW DICK ABOUT ANDROIDS.





