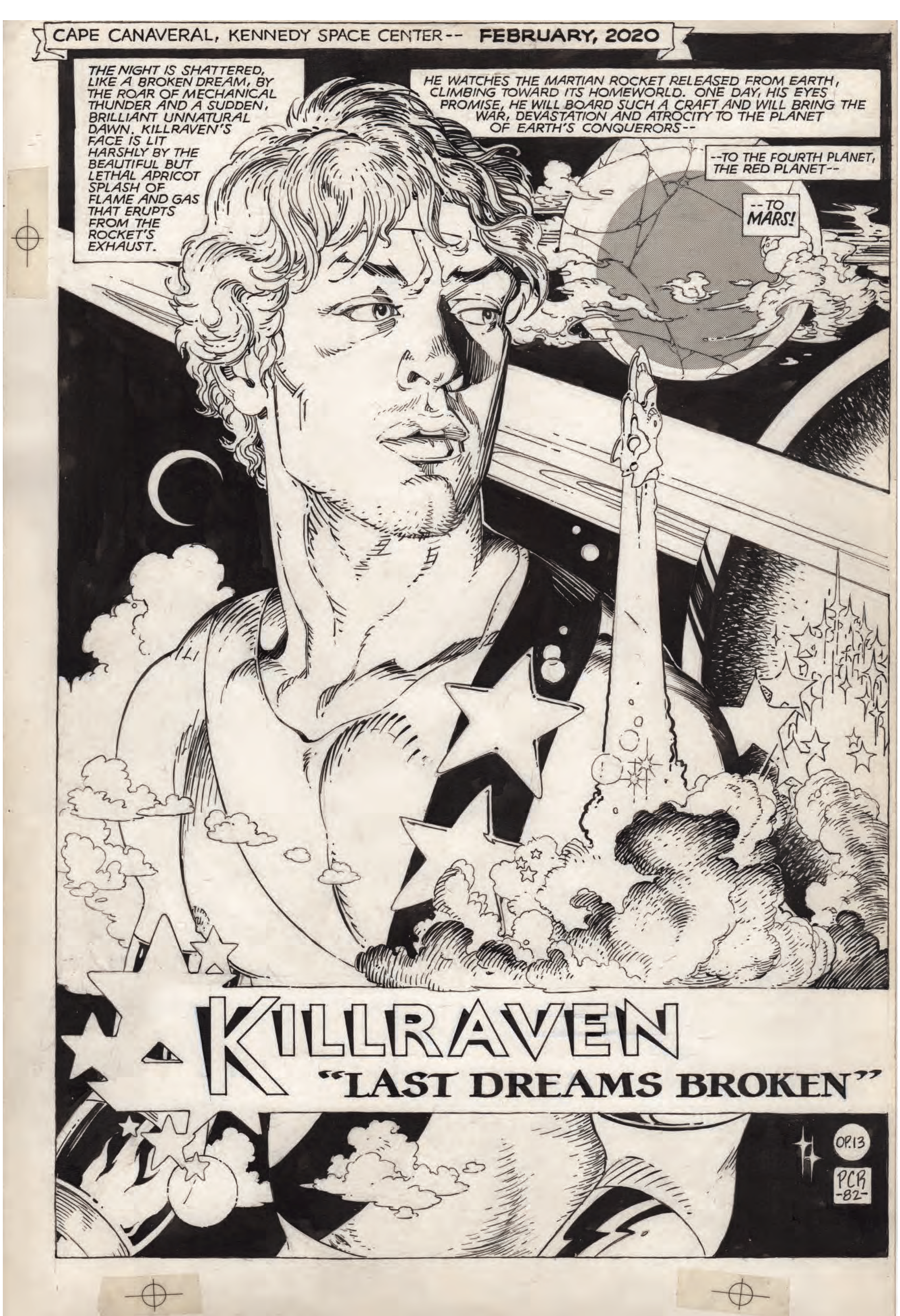
PCR


CAPE CANAVERAL, KENNEDY SPACE CENTER-- FEBRUARY, 2020
THE NIGHT IS SHATTERED, LIKE A BROKEN DREAM, BY THE ROAR OF MECHANICAL THUNDER AND A SUDDEN, BRILLIANT UNNATURAL DAWN. KILLRAVEN'S FACE IS LIT HARSHLY BY THE BEAUTIFUL BUT LETHAL APRICOT SPLASH OF FLAME AND GAS THAT ERUPTS FROM THE ROCKET'S EXHAUST.
HE WATCHES THE MARTIAN ROCKET RELEASED FROM EARTH, CLIMBING TOWARD ITS HOMEWORLD. ONE DAY, HIS EYES PROMISE, HE WILL BOARD SUCH A CRAFT AND WILL BRING THE WAR, DEVASTATION AND ATROCITY TO THE PLANET OF EARTH'S CONQUERORS--
--TO THE FOURTH PLANET, THE RED PLANET--
--TO MARS!
KILLRAVEN
"LAST DREAMS BROKEN"
OP.13
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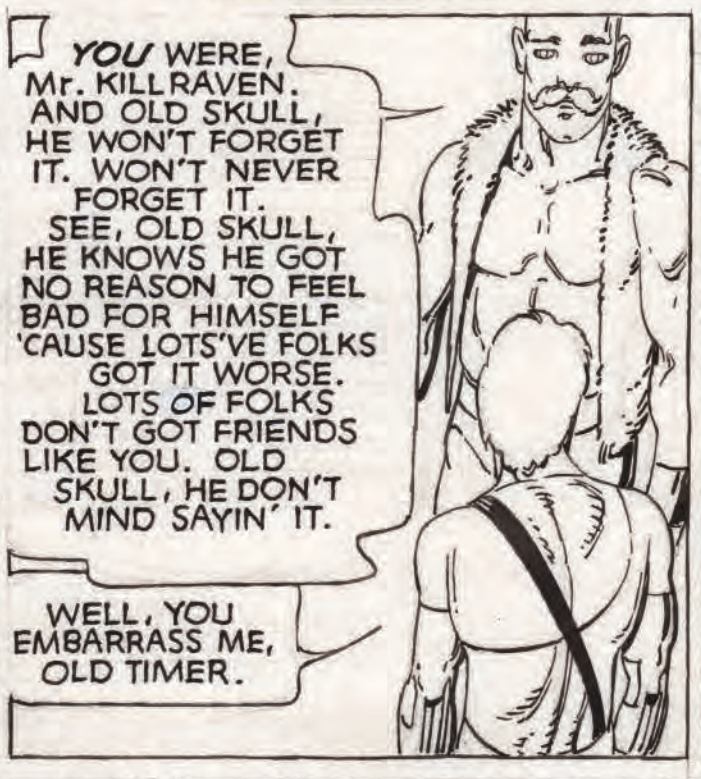
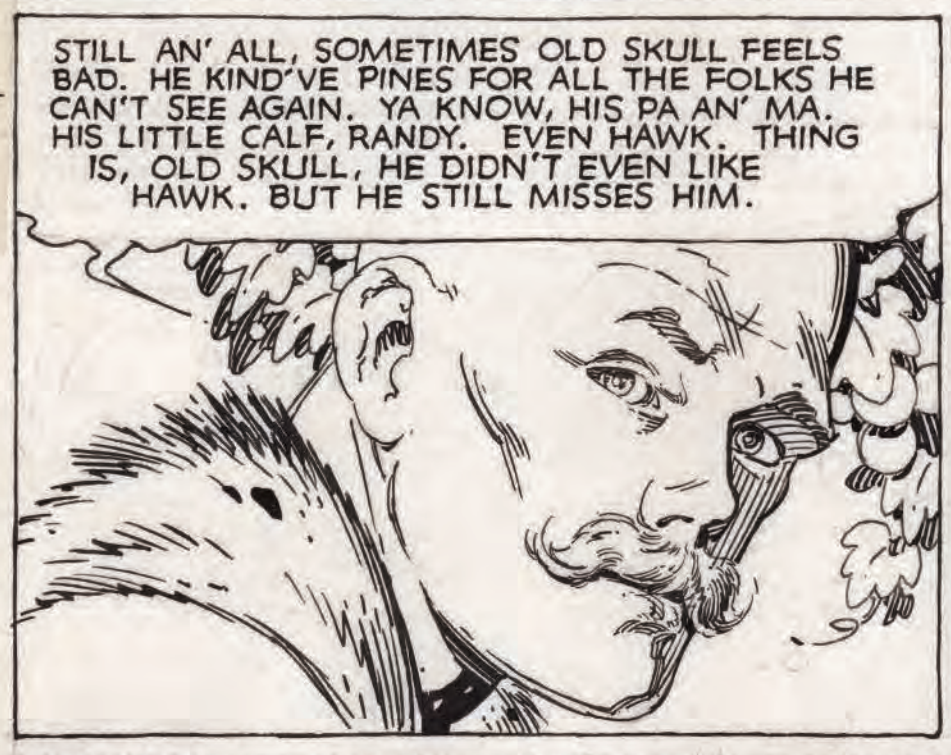
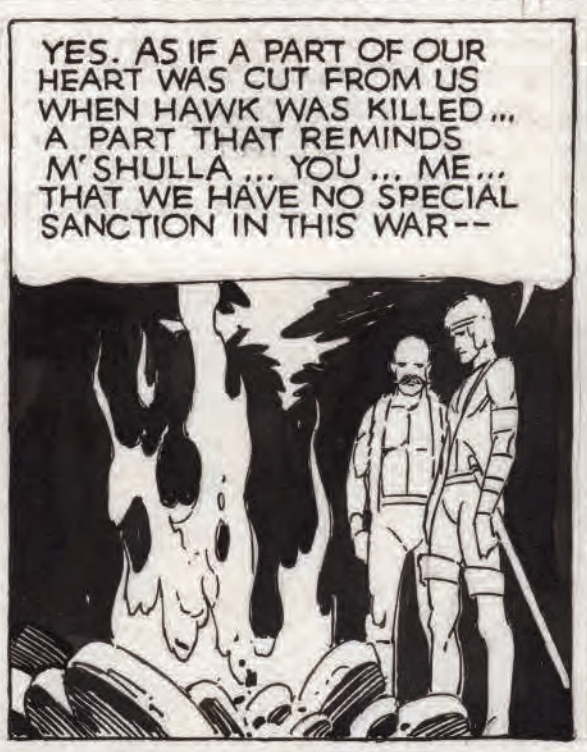
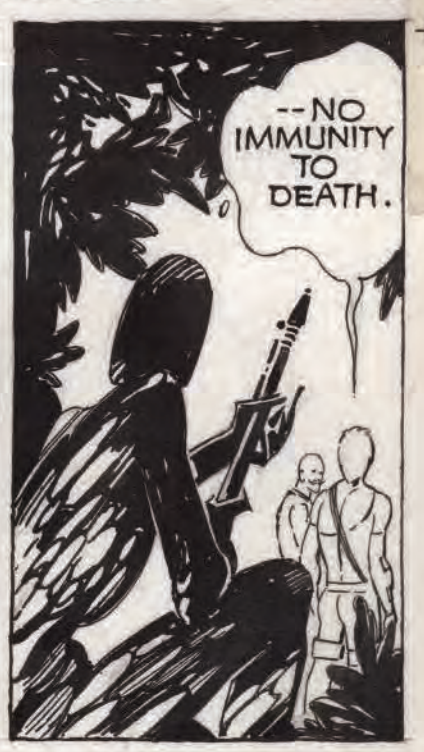
Killraven page 3









Killraven, page 4

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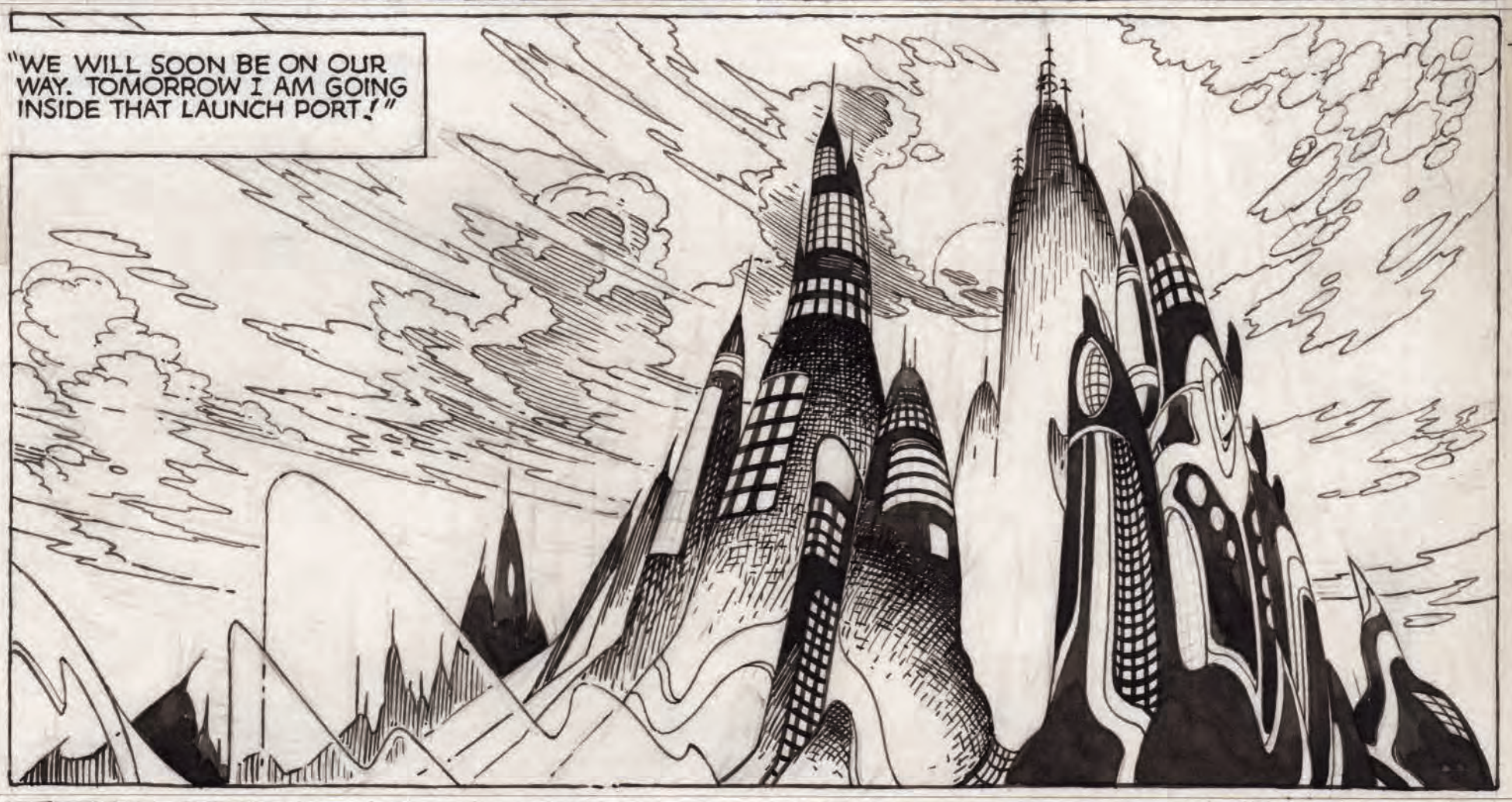

NIGHT[illegible] VIGILANCE--
--FROM WITHIN--
--AND WITHOUT.