

SPACE SECTOR 2013

THE PLANET XUDAR.

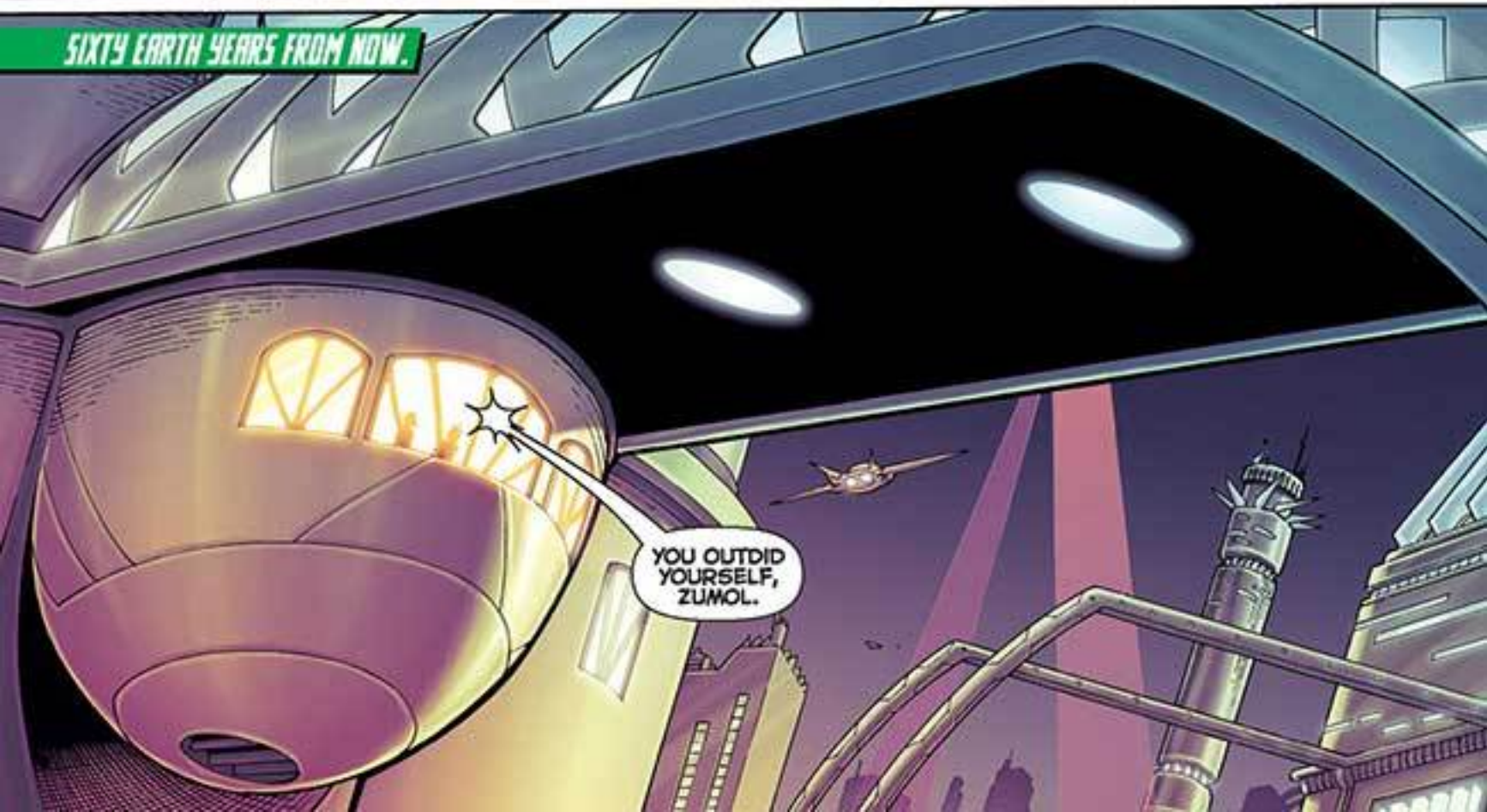


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SIXTY EARTH YEARS FROM NOW.



YOU OUTDID YOURSELF, ZUMOL.



JUST WHEN I THINK YOUR COOKING CANNOT IMPROVE.

FOR FORTY CYCLES, SOMAR, WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING TOGETHER.

I'LL NOT GET OLD AND FAT ALONE.

IS IT NOT ENOUGH THAT I AM OLD? YOU MUST HAVE YOUR WIFE FAT AS WELL?



GRANDMA! GRANDMA! WE WANT A STORY!

PLEASE, GRANDMA!

CONSPIRACY!

YOU SEND GRANDCHILDREN TO STEAL YOU AWAY FROM THE DISHES!

THEIR PARENTS WILL RETURN FROM VACATION SOON ENOUGH.

THE MESS WILL WAIT.



ALL RIGHT. WHICH ADVENTURE WOULD YOU HAVE ME TELL BEFORE SLEEPTIME?

A NEW ONE, GRANDMA!

YEAH! A NEW ONE!



WELL...THERE IS THE TALE OF MY FIRST ADVENTURE.

I'VE KEPT IT SECRET FOR FEAR OF SCARING FLEDGLINGS SO YOUNG.

BUT LUMN-RE IS ELEVEN NOW. THE AGE I WAS WHEN IT HAPPENED.

I'M TWELVE!

AND I NEVER GET SCARED!



TWELVE. THE CYCLES DO PASS BY.

VERY WELL. BUT PREPARE YOURSELVES.

THIS IS A TALE NOT OF ME, BUT OF MANY. A TALE OF XUDAR...

*...LONG YEARS AGO.



*IT WAS A LOVELY, SUNFUL MORNING.

*YOUR GREAT-GRANDPARENTS HAD TAKEN ME TO A MARKET FAIR IN THE CITY HEART.

TOMAR-RE PLAZA.

CAN I HAVE A SWEET-SWEET, PAPA? PLEASE?

ONLY ONE, SOMAR?

ONLY ONE UNTIL SHE HAS EATEN LUNCH.



*THE DAY WAS PERFECT.

*THE SORT A CHILD MIGHT SOON FORGET.

UNTIL I HEARD THE SCREAMS.

EEEEAWK!

KREEEKAW!



I LOOKED SKWARD...

*UNTIL, PIERCING THROUGH THE DARKNESS...

...LIGHT.

