

Mirceel
#4 (of 4) • \$2.95/\$3.50 in Canada

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• Mature Readers

All New Adventures Based On The Movie!

GALAXINA



Mike Shoemaker • Leonard Kirk • Terry Pallot

Aircel

Based On The Hit Fantasy Film!



GALAXINA

Recommended for Mature Readers

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Tom Mason

Oh, no, say it ain't so!

It is boys and girls. This is the last issue of our Galaxina mini-series, but we're going out with a bang. A big one, too.

Astra, whom you'll remember from last issue, has joined the cast as a semi-regular which makes it two girls to one, in Roger's favor of course. Now they're joined by a third, the Empress in their most dramatic story yet devised by Mike Shoemaker.

Ahh...it's good to be in outer space.

We also thrown in, as a special added bonus, a three-page "Origin Of Galaxina" by Mike, Leonard and Terry that fills in the blanks and curves on our intergalactic siren.

This "Origin Of" story was the first effort by the Galaxina creative team—done for promotional purposes it helped Leonard and Terry get a handle on the atmosphere and technology for the book. If you compare the work on this short story with that of this issue's 24-pager, you'll see that both Leonard and Terry have grown comfortably together as penciller and inker. So much so that the work on this issue seems to jump from the page.

If you've enjoyed *Galaxina* for these past four months, you should look for *Flesh Gordon*, new adventures based on the movies (there are two of them now, you know—look for the latest, *Flesh Gordon Meets The Cosmic Cheerleaders* this summer at theatres nationwide). Daniel Wilson, Marvin Perry Mann and *Galaxina's* own Terry Pallot are the creative team. —Tom Mason

Galaxina #4 (of 4) March, 1992

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STATUS, ENSIGN.

APPROXIMATELY
FOUR HOURS TO
CHANCELLOR
COLVIN'S
HOMELAND,
CAPTAIN.



EMPRESS,
ON THE BRIDGE!
STAND READY...

OH, CALM
DOWN. I SWEAR.
YOU DO THAT
EVERY
TIME I COME
HERE.



I JUST WANT TO ENSURE
YOU ARE SHOWN
PROPER RESPECT...

I VALUE LOYALTY
OVER RESPECT, CAPTAIN. YOU'VE
ALL SHOWN THAT TRAIT IN
REMARKABLE
ABUNDANCE, HENCE
YOUR PRESENCE HERE.



I'M FLATTERED,
YOUR HIGHNESS.

SO TELL ME, WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF COLVIN'S
FLEET?



THEY ARE
ADEQUATE FOR
THIS MISSION, BUT
SIMPLY DON'T
COMPARE TO...

...THEY'RE
BREAKING
OFF!

WHAT?





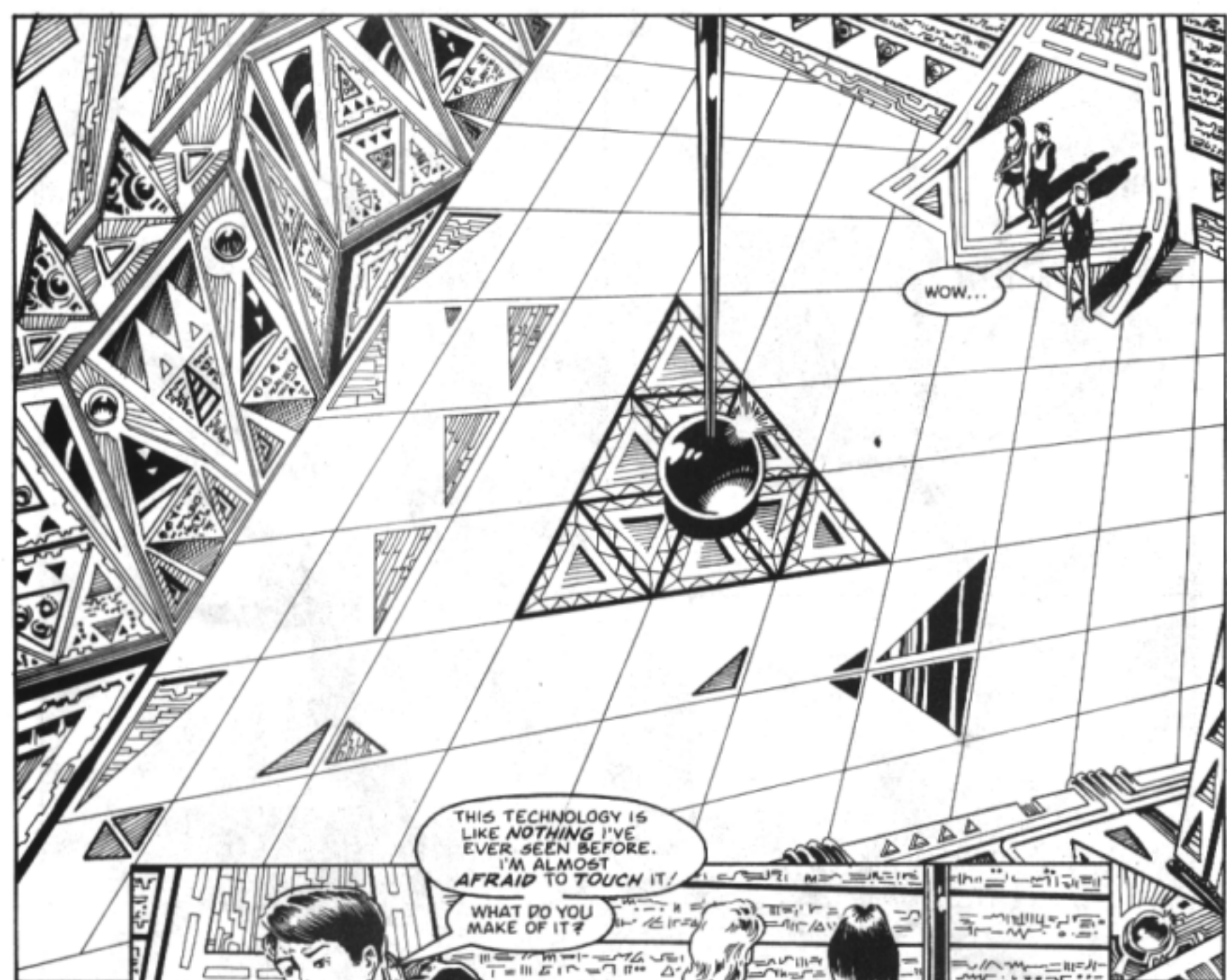
GALAXINA

"HIDE & SEEK"













OH, ROGER, WE'RE SO SORRY! WE... MUST HAVE BEEN CONTROLLED SOMEHOW BY THAT THING...

IT'S OKAY. IT'S OKAY. I... TOOK CARE OF IT.

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU'RE NOT AN ANDROID, ROGER! WE'D HAVE BEEN TRAPPED HERE!

TRUE.

I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO KEEP YOU TWO CLEAR OF BAD INFLUENCE.



GALAXINA

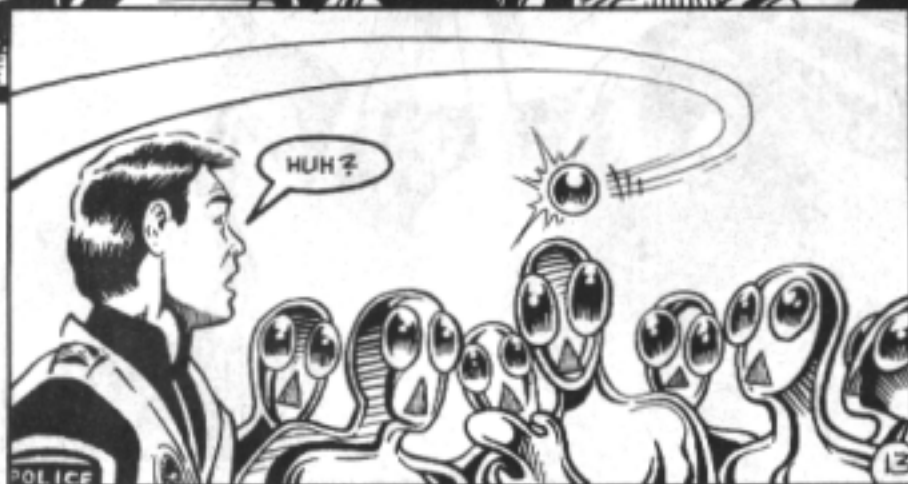
"SMALL
PACKAGES"

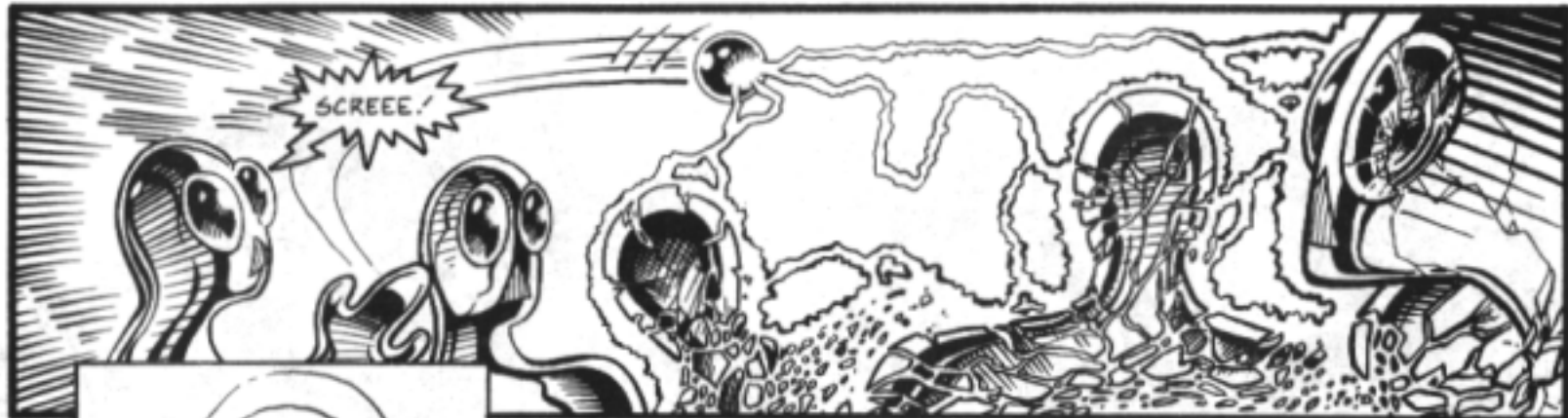
















GALAXINA

"ON THE
RUN"






I THINK THIS IS FAR ENOUGH. WE'LL SET UP HERE FOR THE NIGHT.

ASTRA, YOU AND GALAXINA TAKE GUARD DUTY. I'LL KEEP WATCH OVER THE EMPRESS.




YEAH, I IMAGINE HE *WILL* WATCH THE EMPRESS.

HE'LL DO MORE THAN *WATCH* HER IF HE GETS THE CHANCE.




SORRY WE CAN'T BUILD A FIRE, YOUR HIGHNESS. THEY'D NOTICE IT.

WHY CAN'T THEY TRACK US NOW? THEY HAVE SENSORS.



YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE. I NOTICED THIS PLANET HAS BIZARRE MAGNETIC TENDENCIES. THAT MAY BE HAMPERING THEIR EQUIPMENT.

ALSO, THEY KNOW THEY HAVE OUR SHIP UNDER GUARD. IF THE IMPERIAL TASK FORCE IS FAR ENOUGH AWAY, THEY MAY BE ABLE TO WAIT UNTIL SUNLIGHT



WHATEVER THE CASE, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE OKAY FOR NOW.

THAT'S SOME RELIEF, I SUPPOSE.

I CAN'T COMPLETELY EXPRESS MY GRATITUDE TO YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS FOR HELPING ME. YOU WILL BE PROPERLY REWARDED, I PROMISE.



THAT MORNING...

MY, BUT YOU TAKE
TO YOUR DUTIES
WITH SUCH...
ZEAL.

I'M TRAINED TO HANDLE
ALL CONTINGENCIES, YOUR
HIGHNESS.

MUST WE LEAVE SO
SOON? PERHAPS THE
MERCENARIES ARE
SLEEPING LATE...

I WISH I COULD
BELIEVE THAT, EMPRESS.
UNFORTUNATELY, I DON'T
THINK WE'LL BE THAT
LUCKY.

THEY'LL FIND US SOON,
SO WE'RE GOING TO HAVE
TO MAKE A RUN FOR THE
SHIP. I ONLY HOPE MOST
OF THEM ARE GONE
LOOKING FOR US.









THAT WAS A NEAT TRICK, EMPRESS. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE A PSI.

MOST PEOPLE DON'T. I LIKE IT THAT WAY.

I READ THEIR MINDS BEFORE I KILLED THEM. CHANCELLOR COLVIN'S BEHIND THIS.



COLVIN! IT MAKES SENSE.

HE INVITED ME ON A BOGUS DIPLOMATIC CONFERENCE IN HIS SECTOR, THEN HAD HIS "PERSONAL ESCORT" BREAK AND RUN BEFORE WE WERE ATTACKED TO DEAL WITH A FALSE EMERGENCY ELSEWHERE.

IF HE'D SUCCEEDED IN KILLING YOU, HE'D HAVE BEEN A PRIME CANDIDATE FOR EMPEROR.



COLVIN'S GOING TO BURN FOR THIS!

THAT'S THEIR SHIP, BUT THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY!

WHY WOULD THEY?



JESUS



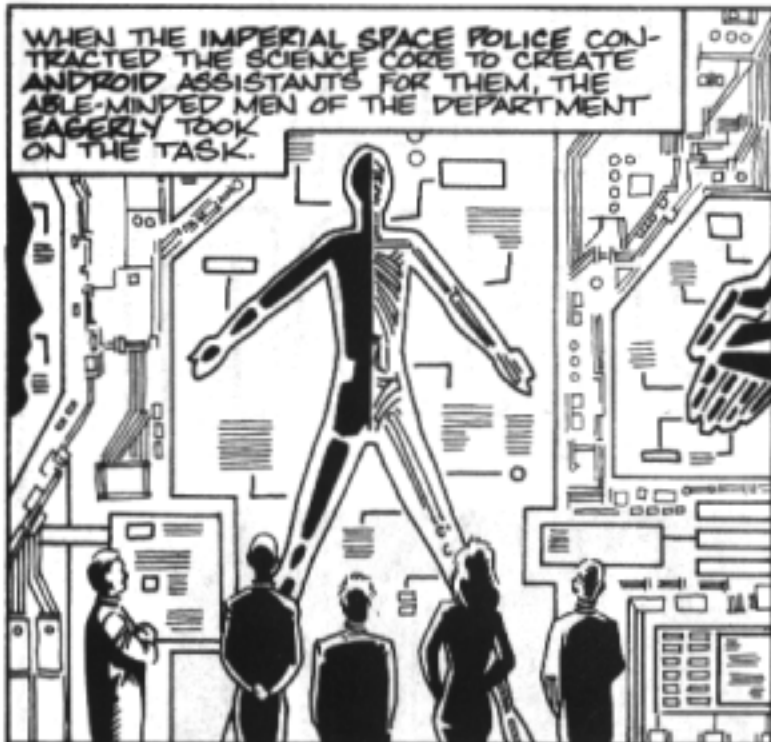
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW...



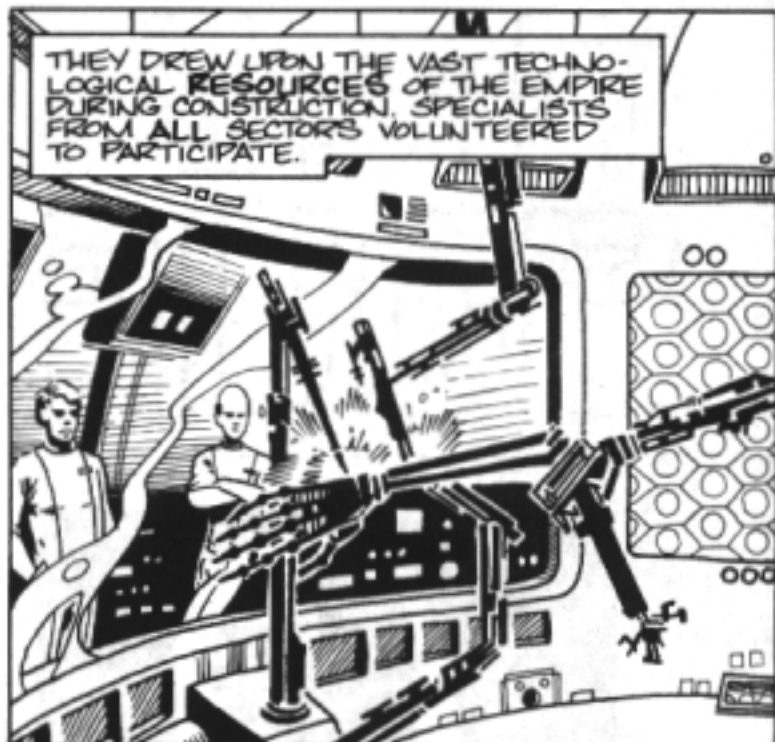
GALAXINA

"THE ORIGIN OF GALAXINA"

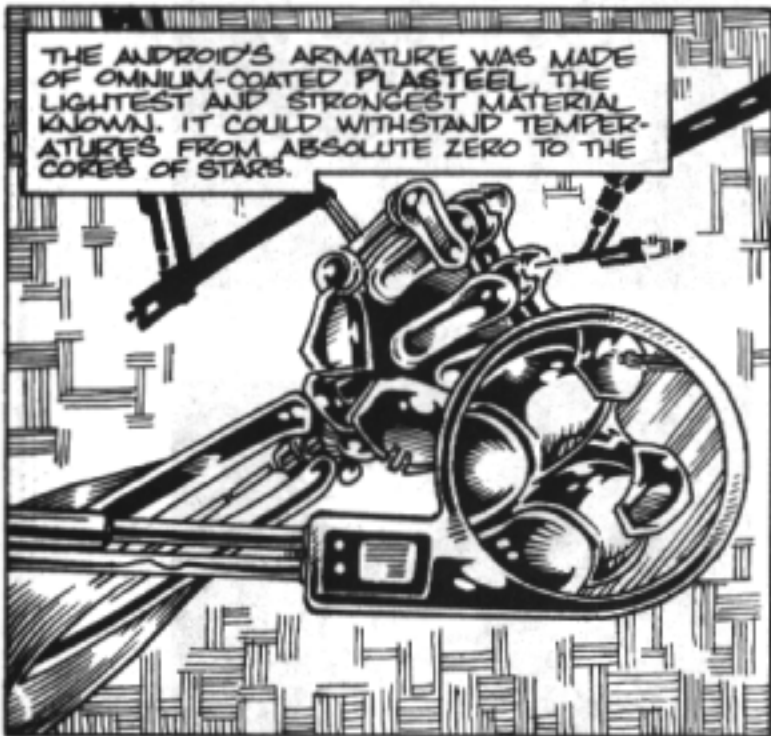
WHEN THE IMPERIAL SPACE POLICE CONTRACTED THE SCIENCE CORE TO CREATE ANDROID ASSISTANTS FOR THEM, THE ABLE-MINDED MEN OF THE DEPARTMENT EAGERLY TOOK ON THE TASK.



THEY DREW UPON THE VAST TECHNOLOGICAL RESOURCES OF THE EMPIRE DURING CONSTRUCTION. SPECIALISTS FROM ALL SECTORS VOLUNTEERED TO PARTICIPATE.



THE ANDROID'S ARMATURE WAS MADE OF OMNIUM-COATED PLASTEEL, THE LIGHTEST AND STRONGEST MATERIAL KNOWN. IT COULD WITHSTAND TEMPERATURES FROM ABSOLUTE ZERO TO THE CORES OF STARS.



THE ANDROID'S BRAIN WAS TRULY REVOLUTIONARY. GENERATED FROM THE LATEST ADVANCES IN NANOTECHNOLOGY AND SYNAPTIC EVOLUTION, ITS MEMORY WAS THEORETICALLY UNLIMITED, AND ITS RECALL COMPLETE.



COMPRISED OF CELL-SIZED MICROCOMPUTERS, IT WAS BOTH DURABLE AND SELF-REPAIRING.

ITS OPTICAL SENSORS WERE GIVEN ALL AVAILABLE MEANS OF DETECTION. ULTRA-VIOLET, INFRARED, ELECTRON DISPLACEMENT -- EVERY KNOWN TECHNOLOGY WAS IMPLEMENTED.



ITS PERSONALITY WAS ASSEMBLED FROM THE GREATEST THINKERS AND PHILOSOPHERS IN THE EMPIRE.

CANDIDATES WERE HAND-SELECTED FOR THEIR LOGICAL, EMOTIONAL, AND PSYCHOLOGICAL BALANCE.



POWERED BY MICROFUSION BATTERIES, THE ANDROID'S STRENGTH WAS AMAZING. IT COULD REND MOST ANY MATERIAL WITH LITTLE OR NO DIFFICULTY.

ITS BALANCE AND AGILITY WERE IN PROPORTION TO ITS STRENGTH--

AS WAS ITS SPEED AND ACCURACY.

PAINSTAKING CARE WAS TAKEN TO SELECT AN EXTERIOR SUITABLE FOR SUCCESSFUL HUMAN INTERACTION.

MAKE 'EM BIGGER!

GALAXY FILE STARBUNNY

SHADDUP!
I'M TRYING!

THE MOMENT OF TRUTH HAD COME. THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC MINDS IN THE UNIVERSE GATHERED TOGETHER IN ANXIOUS ANTICIPATION...

...TO VIEW THE FRUITS OF THEIR LABORS.

HEY,
FELLAS...

WHAT'S
ALL THE
SHOUTING
ABOUT?

THE UNIVERSE
WOULD NEVER
BE THE SAME.