

PROLOGUE:

WOE UNTO THE RED DRAGON, FOR HIS END DRAWS NEAR

AND HIS CAVERNS SHALL BE OCCUPIED BY THE WHITE DRAGON THAT BETOKENS THE SAKONS WHOM YOU HAVE INVITED HERE.

THEREFORE, SHALL THE MOUNTAINS AND THE VALLEYS THEREOF BE MADE LEVEL PLANE

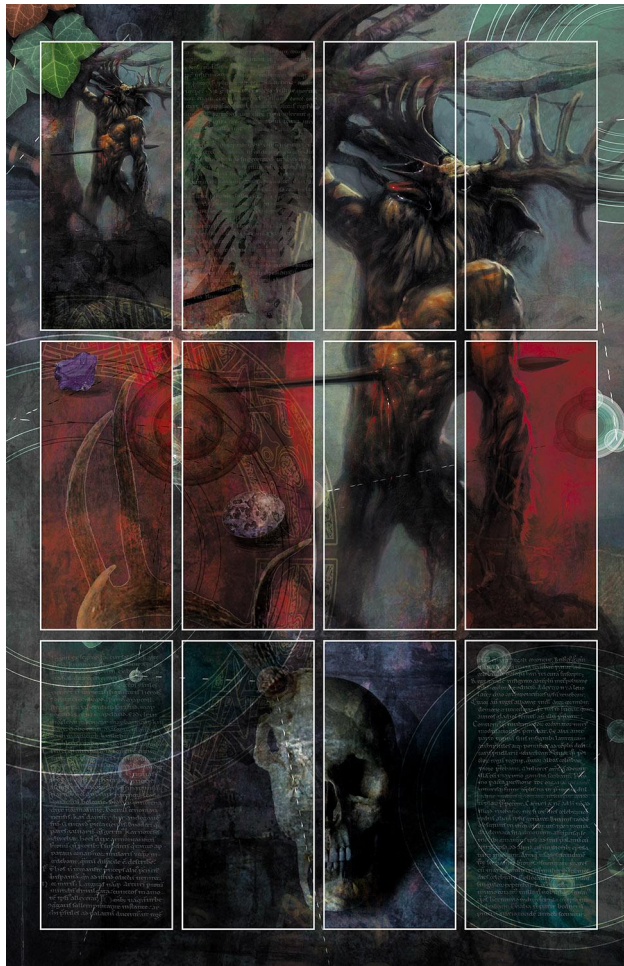
AND THE STREAMS OF THE VALLEYS SHALL FLOW WITH BLOOD!

AT LAST SHE THAT IS OPPRESSED SHALL PREVAIL, AND RESIST THE CRUELTY OF THEM THAT CAME FROM WITHOUT.

FOR THE BOAR OF CORNWALL SHALL BRING SUCCESS

AND SHALL TRAMPLE THEIR NECKS BENEATH HIS FEET...
- GEOFFREY OF MONMOUTH, THE HISTORY OF THE KINGS OF BRITAIN







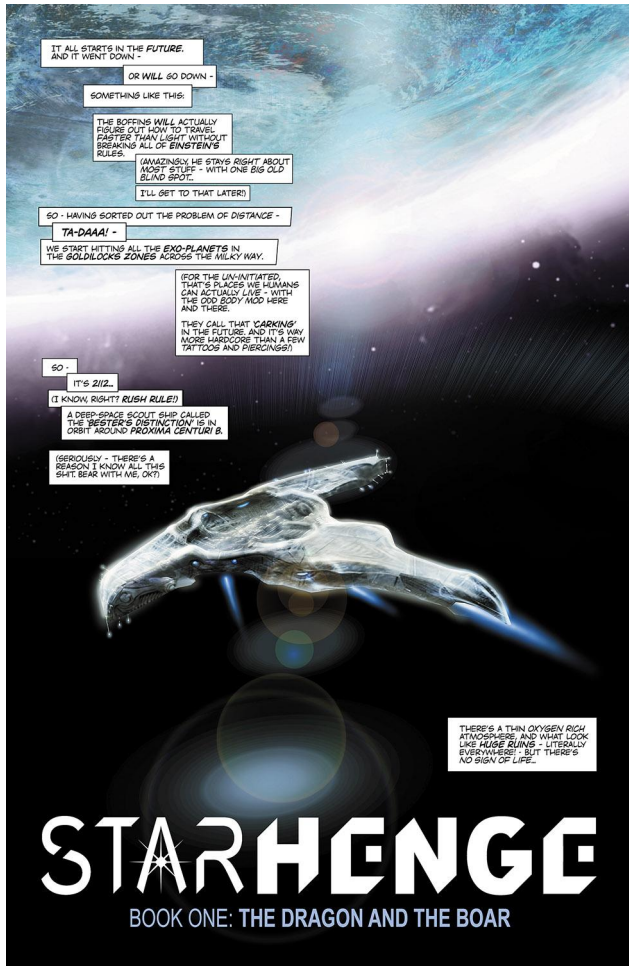
S. GW.



WHAT NOW?

GW. GW. ?





IT ALL STARTS IN THE FUTURE.
AND IT WENT DOWN -

OR WILL GO DOWN -

SOMETHING LIKE THIS:

THE BOOPINS WILL ACTUALLY
FIGURE OUT HOW TO TRAVEL
FASTER THAN LIGHT WITHOUT
BREAKING ALL OF EINSTEIN'S
RULES.

(AMAZINGLY HE STAYS RIGHT ABOUT
MOST STUFF - WITH ONE BIG OLD
BLIND SPOT.)

I'LL GET TO THAT LATER!

SO - HAVING SORTED OUT THE PROBLEM OF DISTANCE -

TA-DAAA! -

WE START HITTING ALL THE EXO-PLANETS IN
THE GOLDILOCKS ZONES ACROSS THE MILKY WAY.

(FOR THE UNINITIATED,
THAT'S PLACES WE HUMANS
CAN ACTUALLY LIVE - WITH
THE ODD EDDY/MOJ here
AND THERE.)

THEY CALL THAT 'CARKING'
IN THE FUTURE, AND IT'S WHY
MOSE HAD MORE THAN A FEW
TATTOOS AND PIERCINGS!

SO -

IT'S ZIIZ.

(I KNOW, RIGHT? RUSH RULE!)

A DEEP SPACE SCOUT SHIP CALLED
THE WISPERER'S DESTINATION IS
ORBIT AROUND PROXIMA CENTAURI B.

(SERIOUSLY - THERE'S A
REASON I KNOW ALL THIS
SHIT. BEAR WITH ME, OK?)

THERE'S A PLAN OXYGEN RICH
ATMOSPHERE, AND WHAT LOOK
LIKE HUGE RIVERS - LITERALLY
EVERYWHERE. BUT THERE'S
NO SIGN OF LIFE.

STARHENGE

BOOK ONE: THE DRAGON AND THE BOAR