

THE COMPLETE COLLECTION

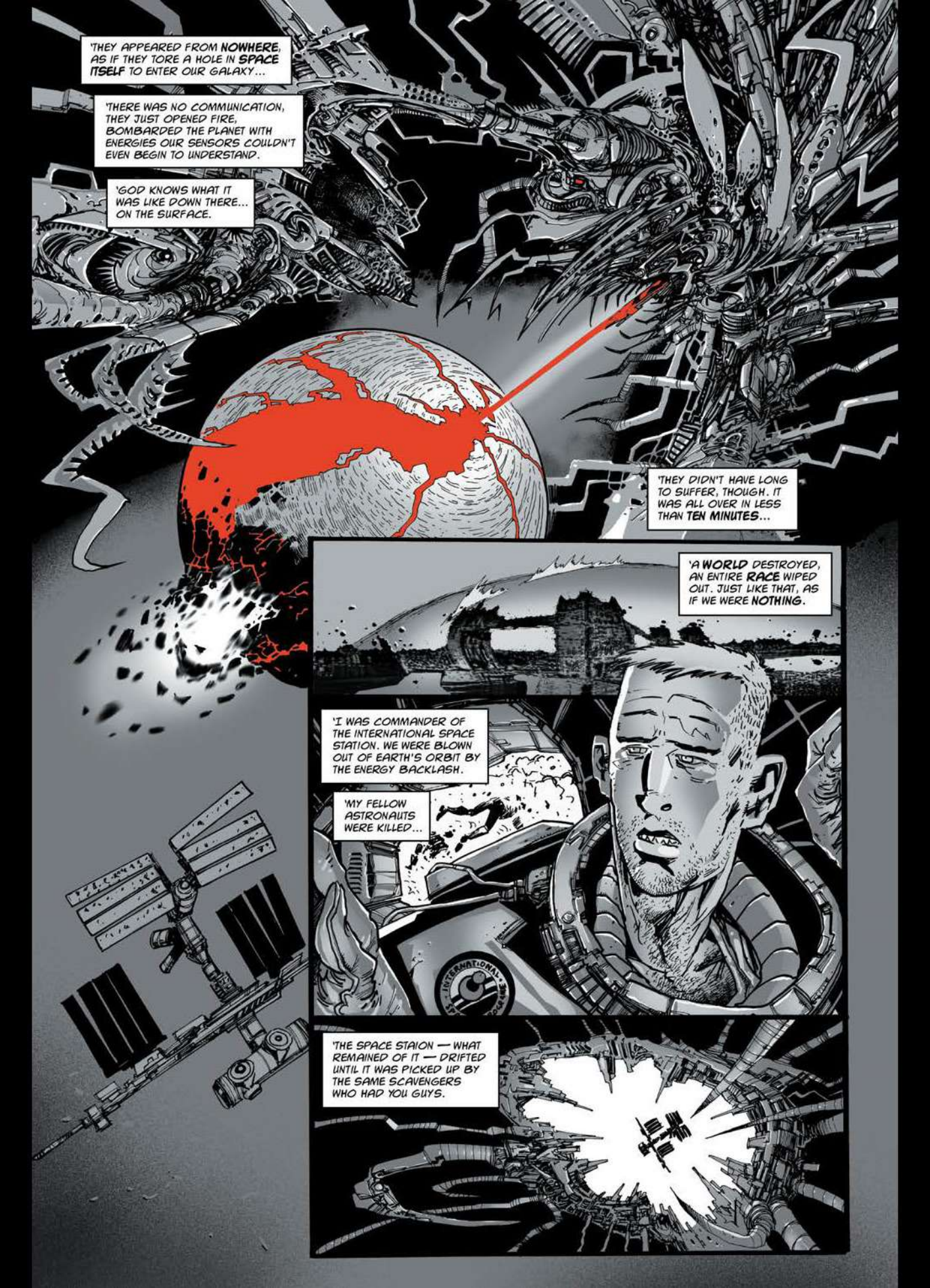
ROBBIE MORRISON  
HENRY FLINT



*"Excellent sci-fi action...  
highly recommended."*

— THE COMICS JOURNAL





'THEY APPEARED FROM NOWHERE,  
AS IF THEY TORE A HOLE IN SPACE  
ITSELF TO ENTER OUR GALAXY...

'THERE WAS NO COMMUNICATION,  
THEY JUST OPENED FIRE,  
BOMBARDED THE PLANET WITH  
ENERGIES OUR SENSORS COULDN'T  
EVEN BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND.

'GOD KNOWS WHAT IT  
WAS LIKE DOWN THERE...  
ON THE SURFACE.

'THEY DIDN'T HAVE LONG  
TO SUFFER, THOUGH. IT  
WAS ALL OVER IN LESS  
THAN TEN MINUTES...

'A WORLD DESTROYED,  
AN ENTIRE RACE WIPED  
OUT. JUST LIKE THAT, AS  
IF WE WERE NOTHING.

'I WAS COMMANDER OF  
THE INTERNATIONAL SPACE  
STATION. WE WERE BLOWN  
OUT OF EARTH'S ORBIT BY  
THE ENERGY BACKLASH.

'MY FELLOW  
ASTRONAUTS  
WERE KILLED...

'THE SPACE STATION — WHAT  
REMAINED OF IT — DRIFTED  
UNTIL IT WAS PICKED UP BY  
THE SAME SCAVENGERS  
WHO HAD YOU GUYS.



'CONSIDERING WHAT HAD JUST HAPPENED, TELLING THEM I CAME IN PEACE WAS PROBABLY A LITTLE NAIVE.'

SLAVE ARENA.  
PLANET OBIDOS.

GUESS THE  
UNIVERSE ISN'T  
BIG ON  
PEACE...

HARD TO BELIEVE  
I'M THE ONLY  
ONE LEFT.

THE  
LAST HUMAN  
BEING.

SURPRISING, THAT.  
THE SUCCUBI ARE  
USUALLY MORE  
THOROUGH.

SINCE THE GREAT  
TERROR, THE SUCCUBI HAVE  
BEEN FREE TO SUCK DRY ALL THE  
BACKWATER WORLDS IN EXISTENCE...

BACKWATER? THAT'S  
EARTH YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT, GODDAMNIT!  
THE HUMAN RACE!  
WE WALKED ON  
THE MOON!

EARTH? YOU  
NAMED YOUR PLANET  
AFTER DIRT AND YOU'VE  
ONLY FLOWN TO YOUR  
OWN MOON?

YOU MUST  
BE BACKWARD  
AS WELL AS  
BACKWATER!

MY FELLOW SENTIENTS, FOR  
THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVEN'T  
VISITED MY INTERGALACTICALLY  
RENNOWNED MARKET BEFORE, I AM  
RANCOUR, SLAVEMASTER  
EXTRAORDINAIRE.

SERVANTS, LABOURERS,  
GLADIATORS OR LOVERS —  
WE HAVE CREATURES TO SUIT ALL  
POSSIBLE REQUIREMENTS.

FEEL FREE TO  
INSPECT THE MERCHANDISE,  
THE AUCTION'LL START  
SHORTLY...





PRICELESS SPECIMEN.

PRIME STOCK FOR THE BENE GESSERACT STUD FARM.

YOU MIGHT HAVE TO BID AGAINST ME, SISTER...



... ESPECIALLY IF THE REST ARE AS PUNY AS THIS!

WHATEVER IT IS...

THERE'S A SAYING BACK WHERE I COME FROM, BUDDY — SIZE DOESN'T MATTER.

THE **BIGGER** YOU ARE, THE **HARDER** YOU FALL!



MMMMPH!

TOLD HIM TO KEEP QUIET.

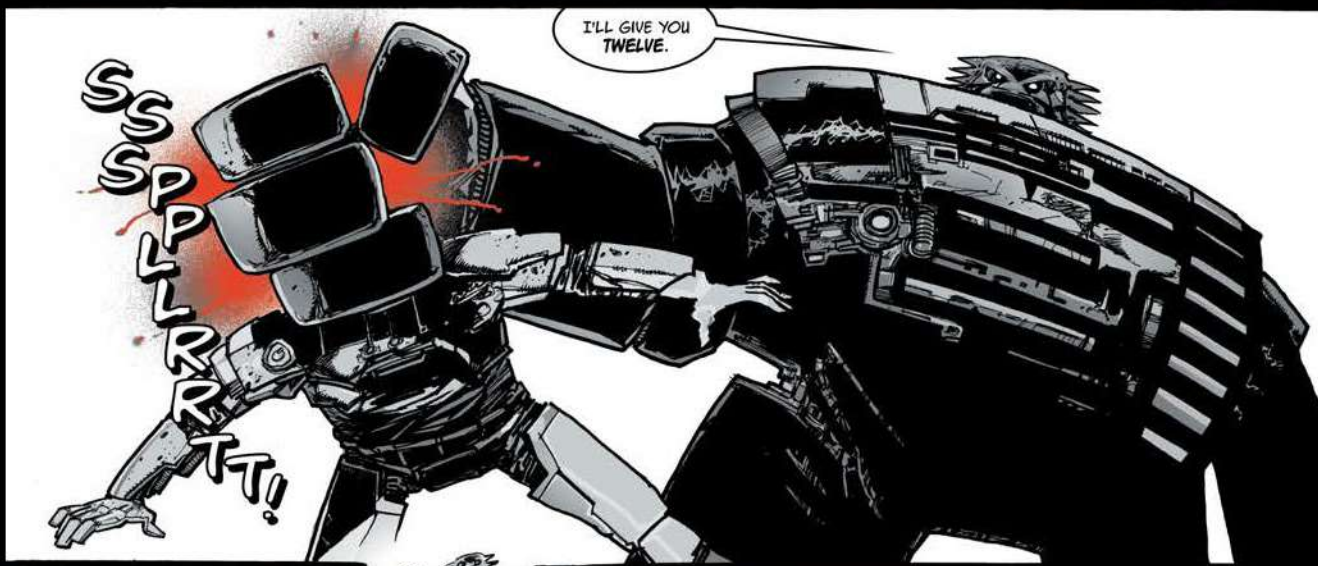
SURE DID. NO ONE TO BLAME BUT HIMSELF.



YOU'RE INTERESTED IN THE HUMAN, MAJOR THORN? WE ONLY INCLUDED HIM FOR NOVELTY VALUE. SAYS HE'S THE LAST OF HIS RACE.

LAST OF HIS RACE? HOW MUCH?

FOR YOU, SEVENTEEN CENTARI.



I'LL GIVE YOU TWELVE.

SSSPRRRTT!



HHMMM...

SMELLS SWEET. WONDER WHAT HE TASTES LIKE...



SSSKREEE! GGGNNHH!

UUURRKK!

ABOVE US!

SOMETHING'S  
BREACHED THE  
FORCESHIELD!





SHAKARA!



