MYTHED COMICS
SPACEKID ILK
Stranded!
By Andrew Hammond

Stranded!

ARC

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Hello! I haven't sent many ARCs out before, so I've put what I've heard is the necessary disclaimer below, based mainly on what I've gleamed from the internet.

Essentially, as there are a few amendments still to be made. You might find a few typos, missing commas and awkwardly shaped speech bubbles. Otherwise, the book is very, very nearly complete!

Here's what the internet told me to say:

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This book is in fact the *second* in the series. *Spacekid iLK: Invasion 101* (book 1) is available now! Please get in touch if you would like a copy to review.

Thank you! I hope you enjoy reading *Spacekid iLK: Stranded!*

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SPACEKID iLK

Stranded!

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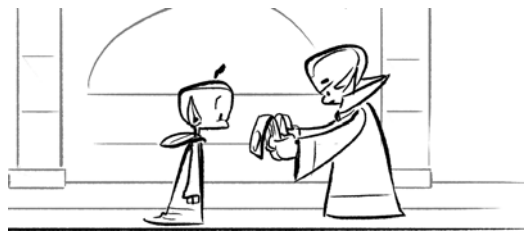
MYTHED

Catch Up!

89 days ago, my Dad invaded Earth and became the first 'Emperor of the World.'

Then he got bored and put me in charge.



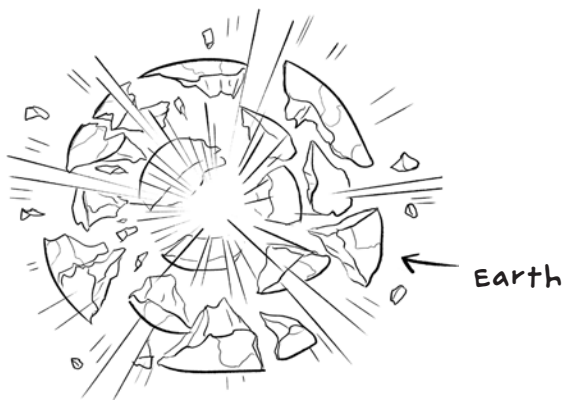
So I put this chump called EMILIO in charge of the BORING STUFF...

While I took care of much more IMPORTANT matters.

Like searching for the Beedaletha plant...

The existence of this plant proves that a planet is healthy and productive. If we found it, my dad would have no reason to destroy Earth.

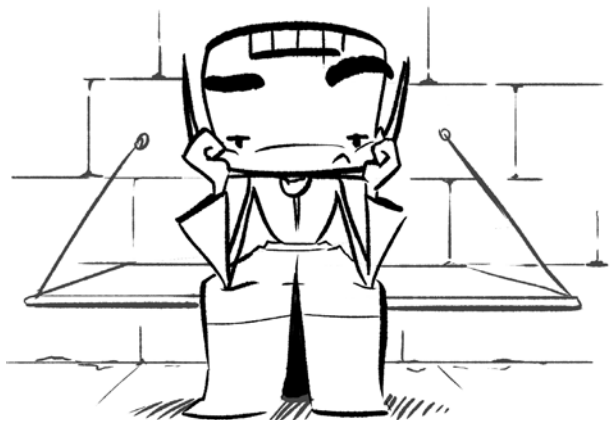
Unfortunately, this big important plant is surprisingly difficult to find and the Universe Community gave Dad orders to blow up my new home.



But I stopped him! That's right, I SAVED THE WORLD!

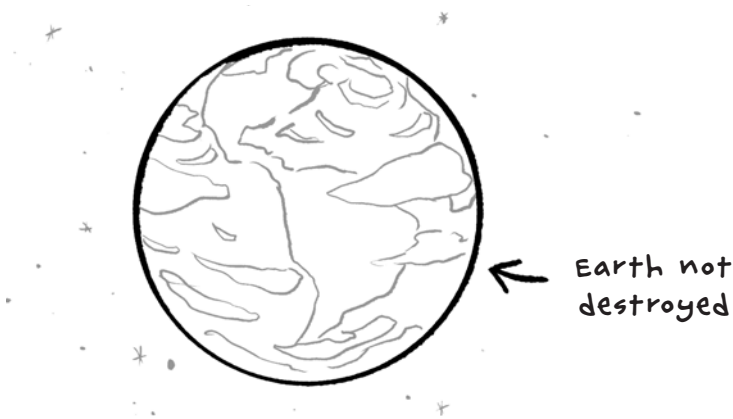
As Earth's new saviour I expected to be lauded. Instead Emilio has TAKEN CONTROL OF EVERYTHING!

So, I'm no longer the 'Emperor of the World.' Instead Emilio has put me here. In this cell.



At this point, all I am is an eleven-year-old kid, STRANDED on an alien planet.

A PLANET THAT WOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE IF I HADN'T JUST SAVED IT!!!!!



Stranded, Day 2

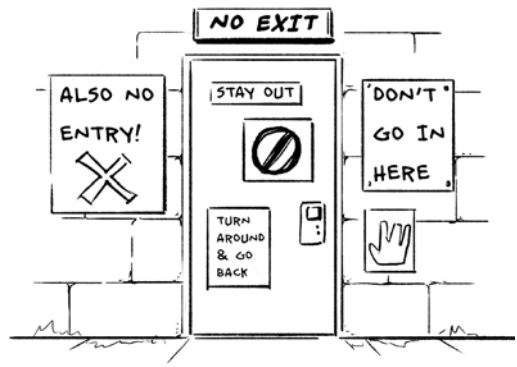
I should never have left my room. It was comfortable, safe, trouble-free. All I had to worry about was Y-bot's inane comments and pointless questions.

Instead, I find myself trapped in here. Abandoned by my parents.

I'm stranded on Earth with nowhere to go.

It was time to escape from this DUNGEON and locate the Beedaletha plant before my parents find their way back!

When it came to deciding which door to open first, I went with the obvious choice.



It was locked. Unsurprising really.

With 50% of my options exhausted, I approached the other door and readied myself for inevitable disappointment.

The handle turned, the lock clicked and the door opened. I wish I'd tried that sooner.

My feeling of shame for staying in an unlocked cell for so long was swiftly followed by shock and confusion at what I found behind that door.

TaLC had been hanging out with our guard.

Apparently, when I didn't return from my meeting with Emilio, TaLC had decided to come and find me. Thank the stars he chose to join us when we fled my parents' ship.

But I don't think TaLC fully appreciated the gravity of this situation. Even after I had broken it down and explained it to him very carefully. It was almost as if he thought I was the one at fault, which was preposterous.

TaLC had just strolled in THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR! And he didn't care that the evil mastermind upstairs has stripped me of my title of 'Emperor of the World' and trapped me in this tiny, now overly crowded, room.

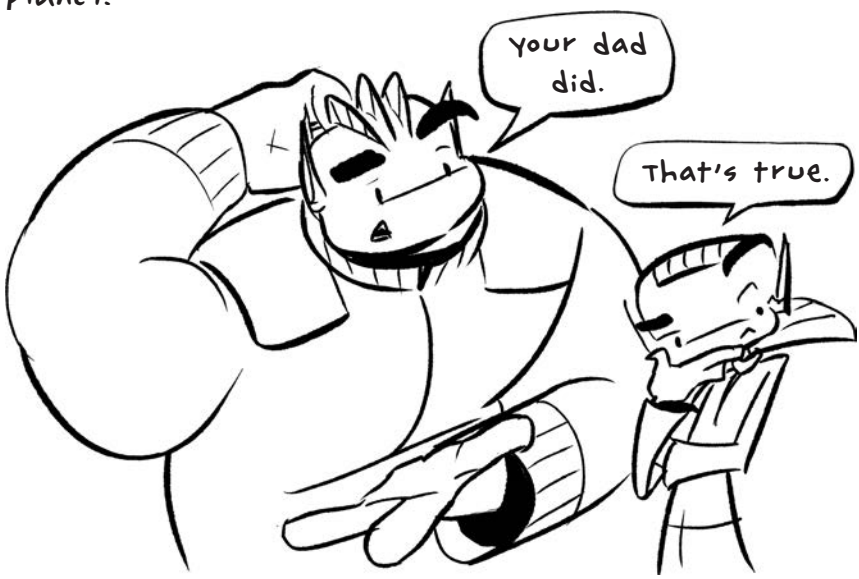
I was definitely NOT saying that. The fact is, the day to day management of this planet is very dull. I was good at SAVING the planet, obviously. I had done that once already.

But now that it was saved, I didn't want someone else to go and put it in jeopardy again.

I may not know what is best for this planet, but I don't think Emilio does either. He's given me PLENTY of reasons not to trust him.

Not to mention the fact that he just TOOK the title of 'Emperor of the World.'

You can't just proclaim yourself the leader of an entire planet.



My dad also then nearly BLEW UP THE EARTH ON PURPOSE, so he's not someone you want to be compared to.

Fortunately, I'm nothing like my dad.

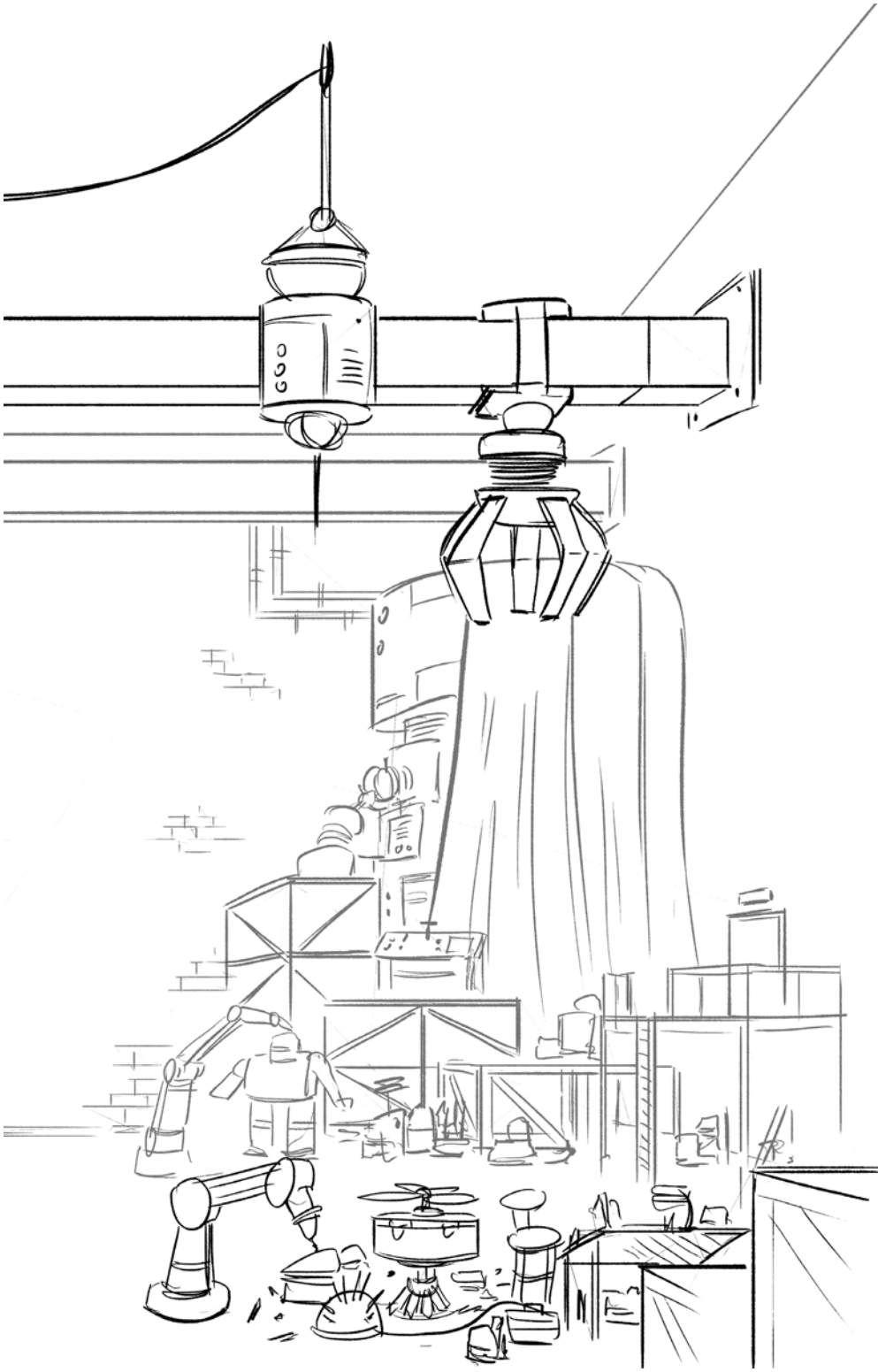
I decided to gently propose a way out of this debate.

Sometimes I forget how strong TaLC is.

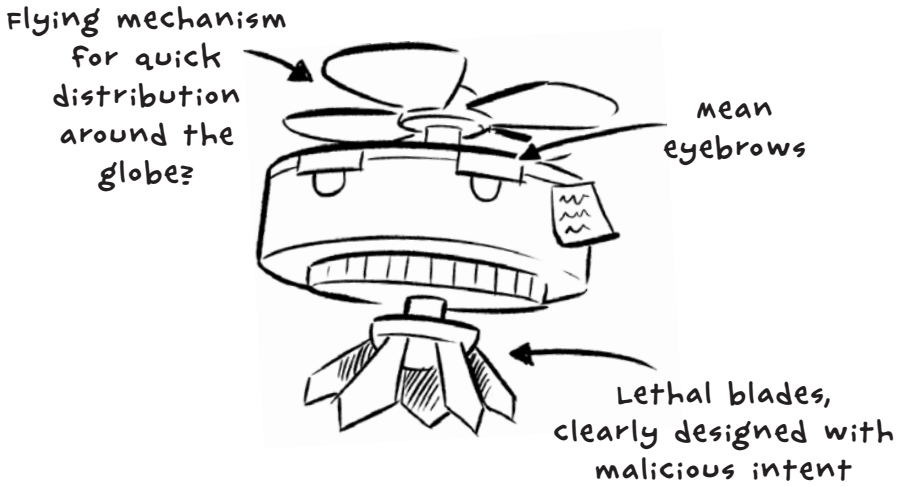
I suggested that he ATTEMPT to open the door and he EFFORTLESSLY popped it right off its hinges.

Then he tried to put it back on its hinges because he doesn't like breaking things.

Aha!
You see!
What is this, if not the secret underground lair of an evil genius?



Looking around the room, we found an array of potentially lethal contraptions.



The room was filled with objects like these. Surely even TaLC could not deny that they were evidence of an EVIL GENIUS at work!

In fact, it seemed as though none of the devices worked.

He was lying, I could tell. I can spot a liar from a JEBLARK away.

That's roughly five feet for any humans reading this, which admittedly isn't that far. But popular phrases rarely make sense.

So I decided to interrogate him.

Emilio explained that now the 'ALIEN THREAT' had been removed, he thought a human should be put in charge of Earth, to maintain solidarity between the nations. Obviously he thought that human should be him.

Oh no, not at all. There will of course be a contest to decide who is most popular.
An election.
And the winner of this contest...
The elected official.
Will be crowned the 'King of the World'!
The Emperor.
I prefer King.

Ok, so that doesn't sound like the most DASTARDLY plan. An election, or whatever he calls it, is probably the right thing to do.

Still, I can't help but think he's planning something that will put the world I JUST SAVED back in danger. Why would he go to all the trouble of taking over, if he's just going to let everyone vote on their favourite Emperor?

Emilio's hiding something. I will need to keep an eye on him. A very close eye.

So on top of hunting down the Beedaletha plant, to prevent my dad from trying to BLOW UP Earth again, I now need to watch Emilio's every move.

I'd better enter this "ELECTION," just to be SURE Earth winds up with the right King.

The next 46 days were going to be very busy.

But then Emilio made his most malicious move yet...

And what are you going to make us do in this *contest?* something reprehensible, no doubt?!
Goodness, **no. you** won't be allowed to enter. you're an alien. **And a child!**
you, more than anyone, should not be ruling this planet.
you'll be going to **school** with the rest of the kids.
That'll be fun, ILK! you haven't met any human children yet!
Despicable.

Emilio's out of control! He's not the BOSS of ME. I should be the boss.

Not of EVERYONE. I don't want to make ALL the choices. I'm not evil, like Emilio.

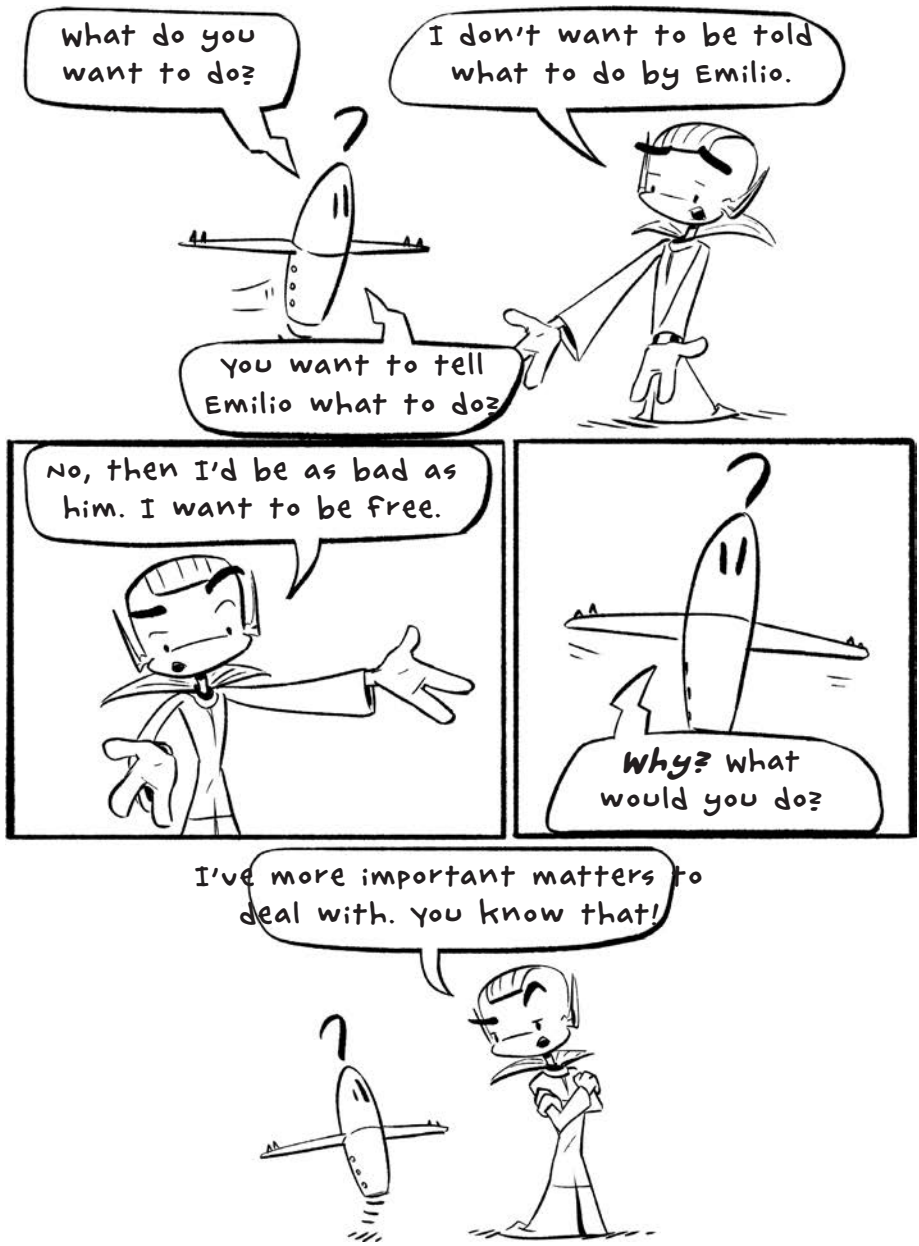
I only want to rule over MYSELF.

But Emilio is making my choices for me!

He's become too powerful!

TaLC doesn't understand! Without him to defend me on this, I realised I was alone.

So I turned to my last resort.



We need to find the Beedaletha plant and save this planet! I can't do that when I'm trapped in a classroom learning about it!