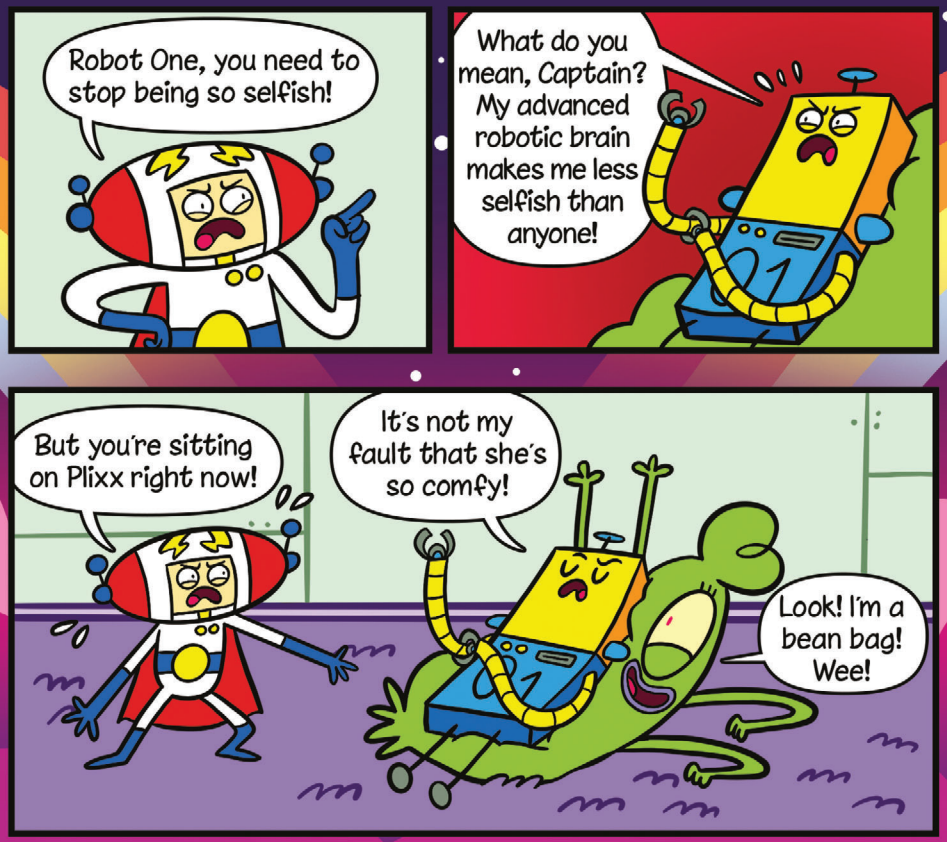
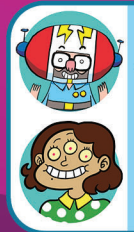
ALL ABOARD THE STAR CAT, WHERE ROBOT ONE PUTS THE ME IN TEAM!



HOW WILL THE SWEETEST BEINGS IN THE UNIVERSE REACT TO ROBOT ONE'S COMPLETE SELFISHNESS?

CAN THEY POSSIBLY TEACH HIM HOW TO BE GOOD?

THE ANSWER IS SURE TO BE VERY SILLY INDEED!



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STAR CAT

UNICORNS IN SPACE

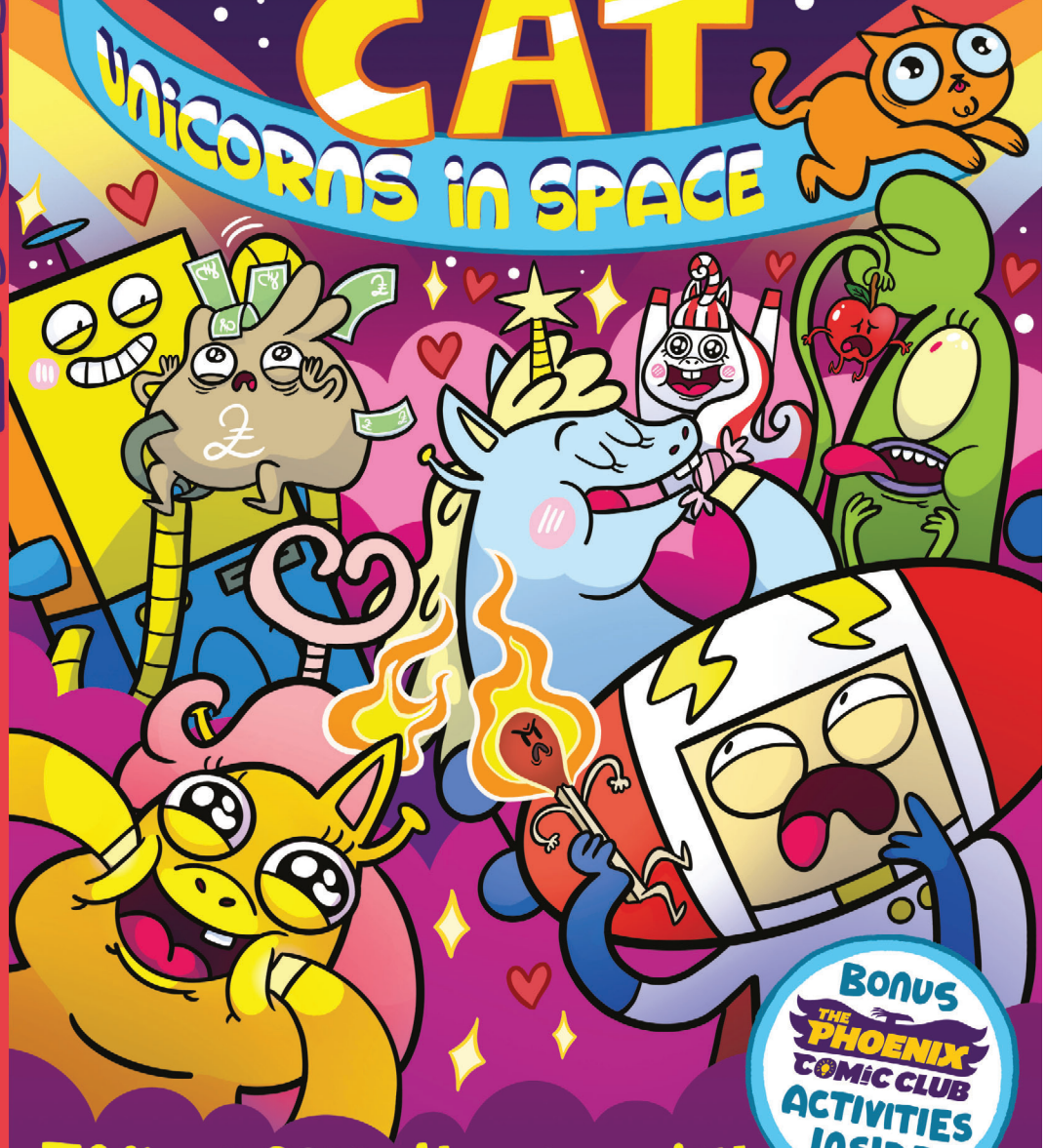
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STAR CAT

UNICORNS in SPACE



JAMES TURNER & YASMIN SHEIKH

BONUS THE PHOENIX COMIC CLUB ACTIVITIES INSIDE



THE PHOENIX COMIC BOOKS

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THESE COMICS FIRST APPEARED IN
THE PHOENIX
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THE PHOENIX COMIC CLUB



YOU can learn the art of drawing with us, the creators of *Star Cat*! turn to page 180 of this book, or head to The Phoenix Comic Club online to discover your how-to-draw hub!

Star Cat: Unicorns In Space is a **PHOENIX COMIC BOOK**, Book 3 in the *Star Cat* series.

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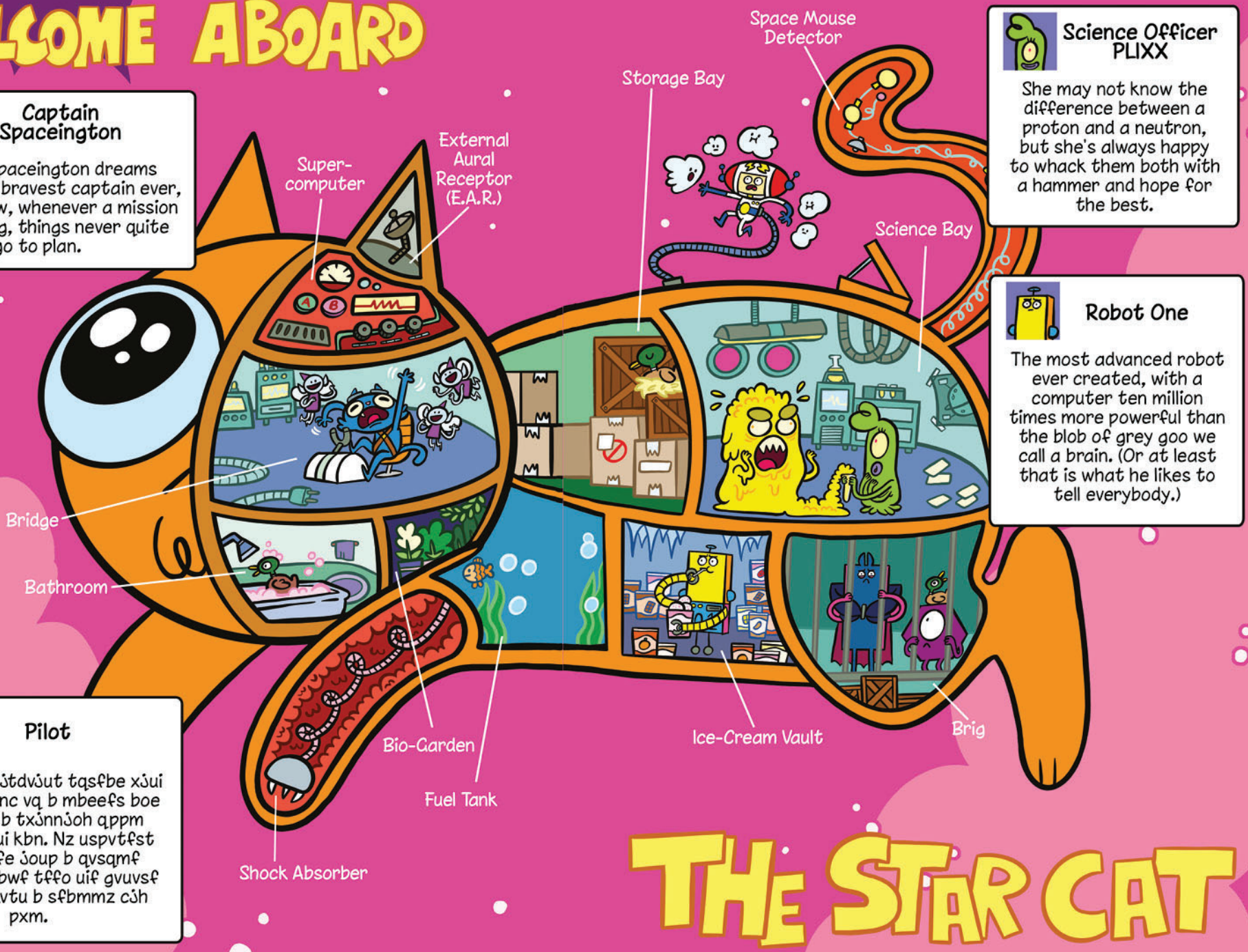
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WELCOME ABOARD



Captain Spaceington

Captain Spaceington dreams of being the bravest captain ever, but somehow, whenever a mission comes along, things never quite go to plan.

Science Officer PLIXX

She may not know the difference between a proton and a neutron, but she's always happy to whack them both with a hammer and hope for the best.

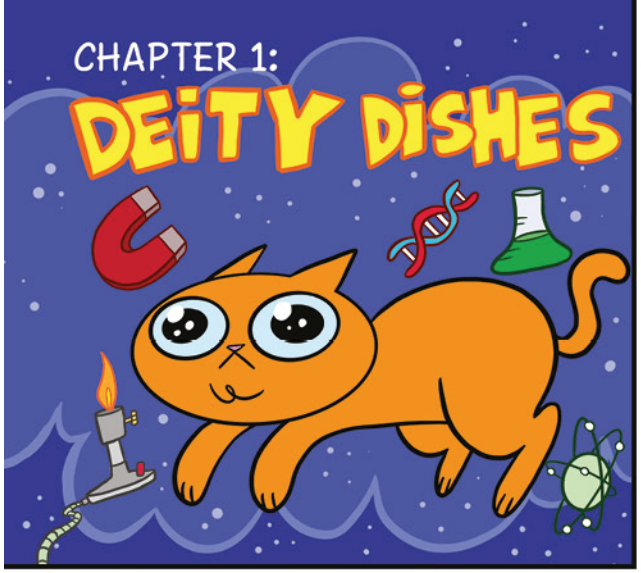
Robot One

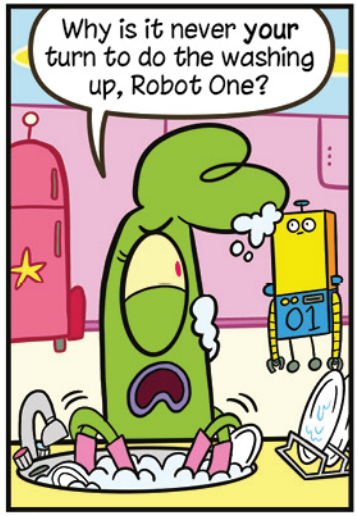
The most advanced robot ever created, with a computer ten million times more powerful than the blob of grey goo we call a brain. (Or at least that is what he likes to tell everybody.)

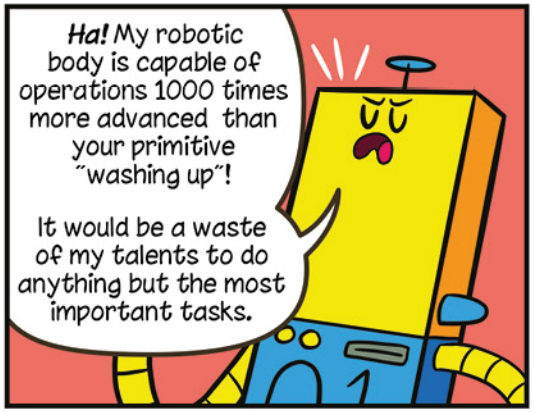
Pilot

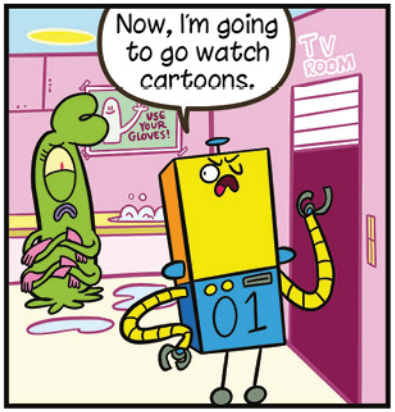
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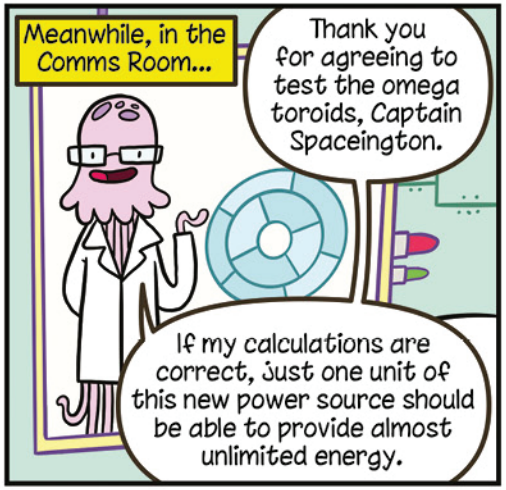
THE STAR CAT

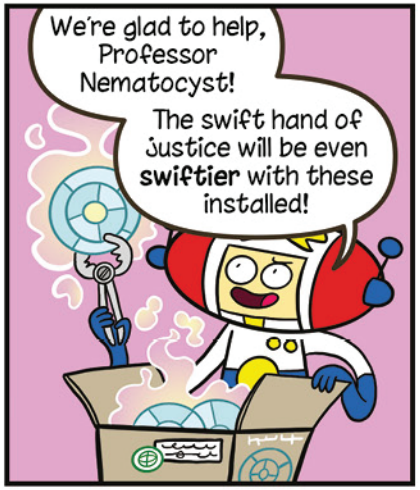

CHAPTER 1:
DEITY DISHES

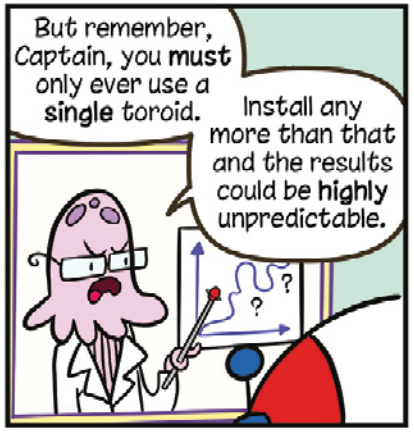

Why is it never your turn to do the washing up, Robot One?
01


Ha! My robotic body is capable of operations 1000 times more advanced than your primitive "washing up"!
It would be a waste of my talents to do anything but the most important tasks.

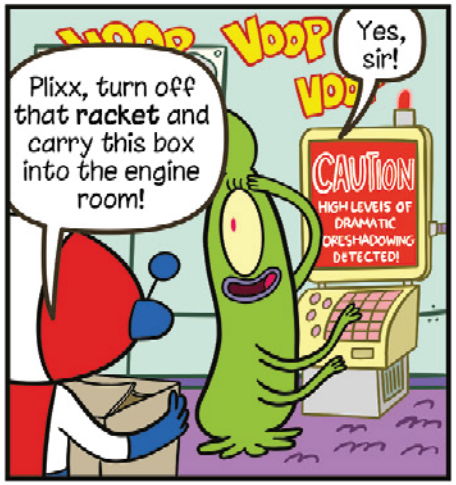

Now, I'm going to go watch cartoons.
TV ROOM
USE YOUR GLOVES!
01

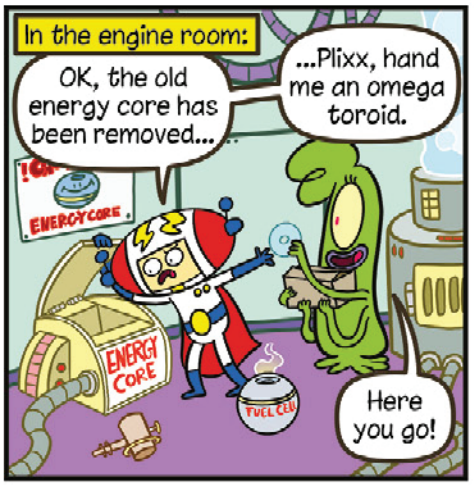

Meanwhile, in the Comms Room...
Thank you for agreeing to test the omega toroids, Captain Spaceington.
If my calculations are correct, just one unit of this new power source should be able to provide almost unlimited energy.

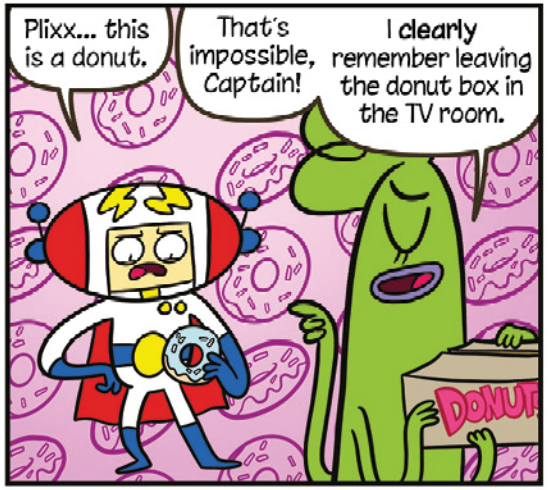

We're glad to help, Professor Nematocyst!
The swift hand of justice will be even swiftier with these installed!


But remember, Captain, you must only ever use a single toroid.
Install any more than that and the results could be highly unpredictable.
?
?

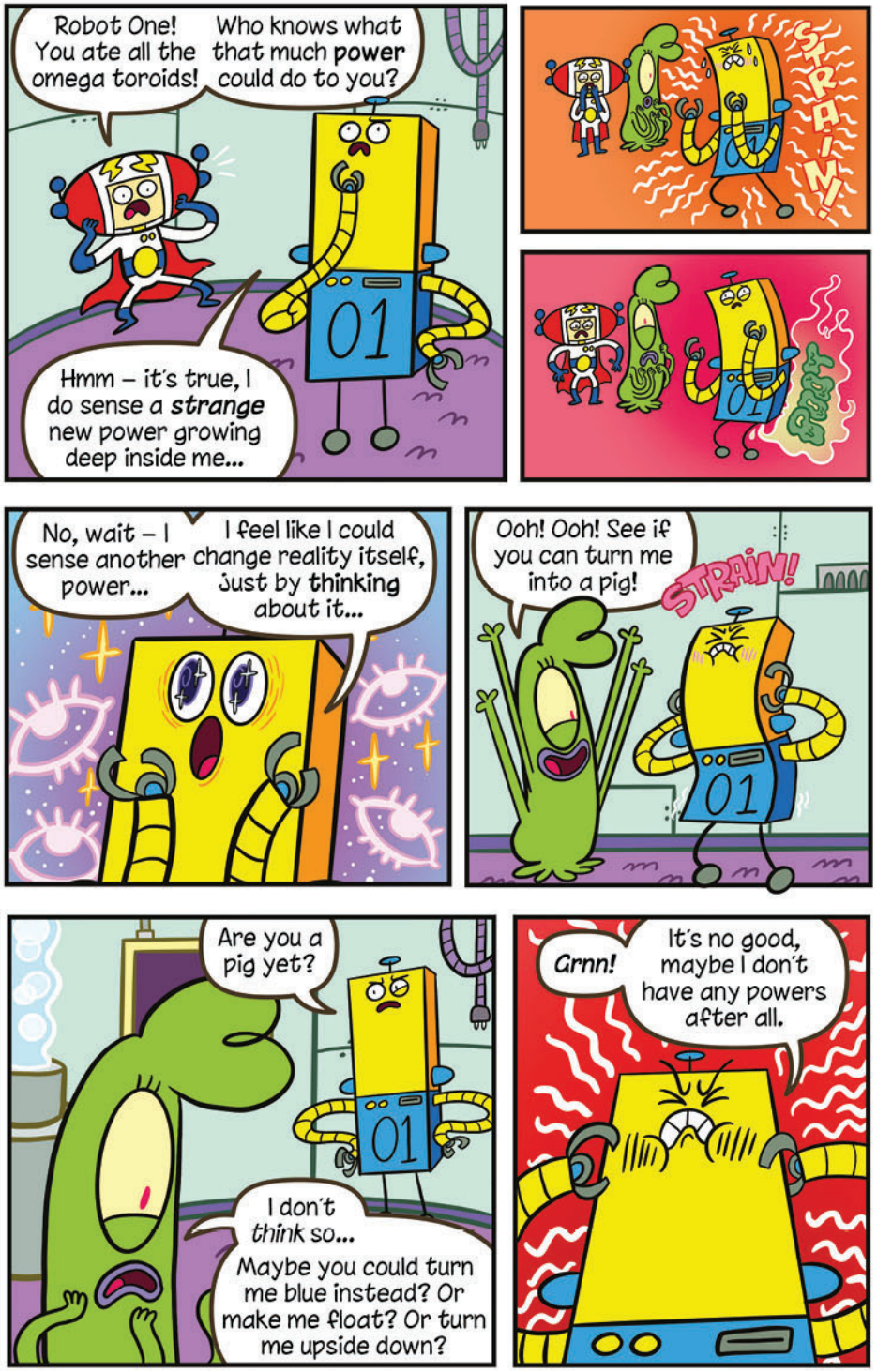

Don't worry, Professor, the toroids are in safe hands.
There is absolutely no chance that any wacky misadventures will be occurring on this mission!
MEGA TOROIDS
VOOP

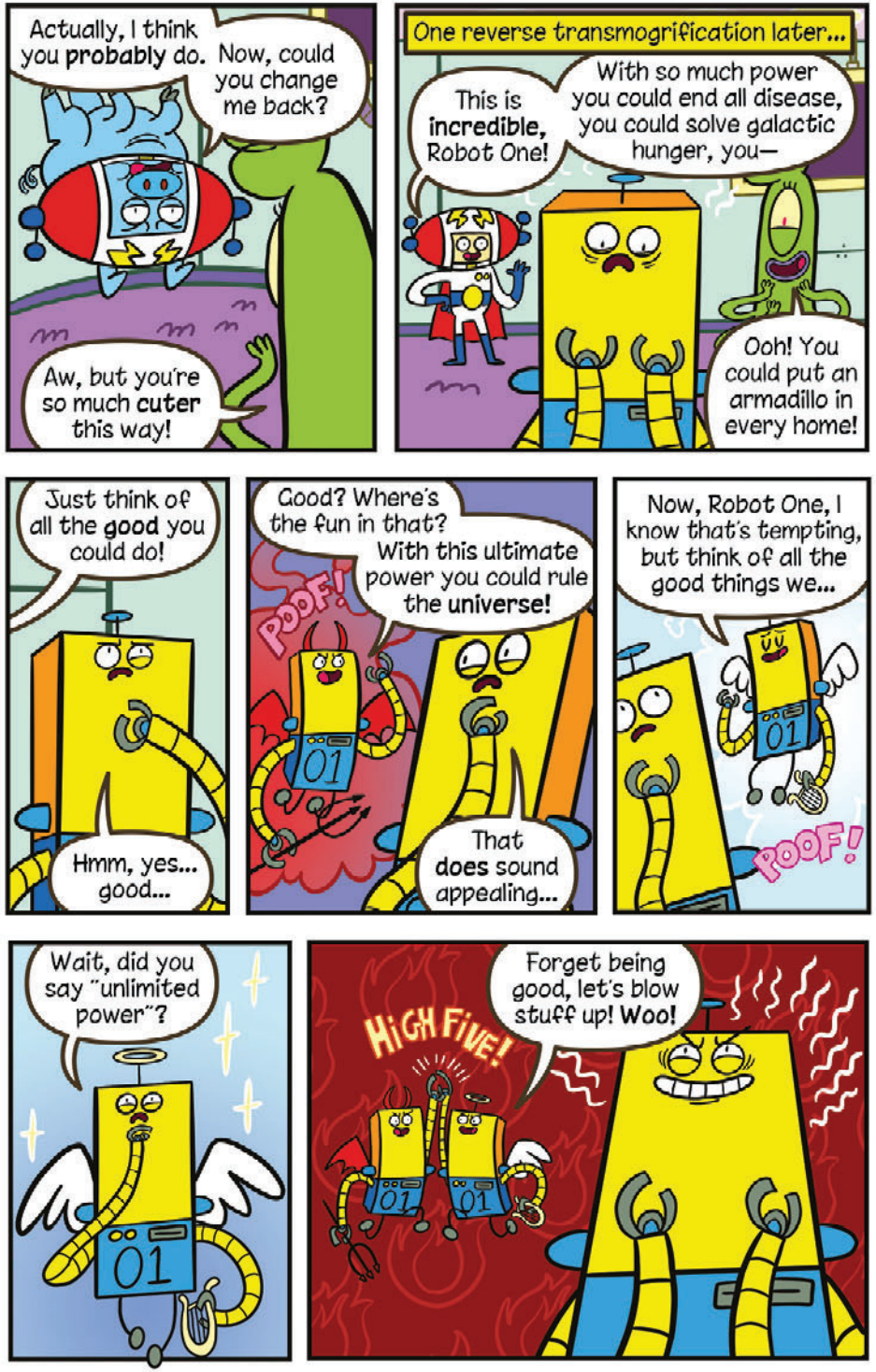

Plixx, turn off that racket and carry this box into the engine room!
Yes, sir!
VOOP
CAUTION
HIGH LEVELS OF DRAMATIC ORE-SHADOWING DETECTED!

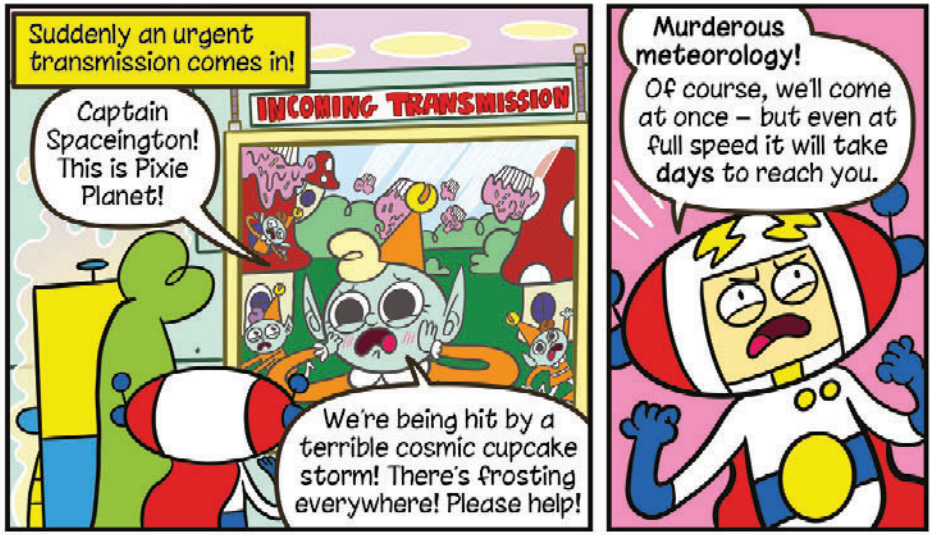

In the engine room:
OK, the old energy core has been removed...
...Plixx, hand me an omega toroid.
ENERGY CORE
ENERGY CORE
Here you go!

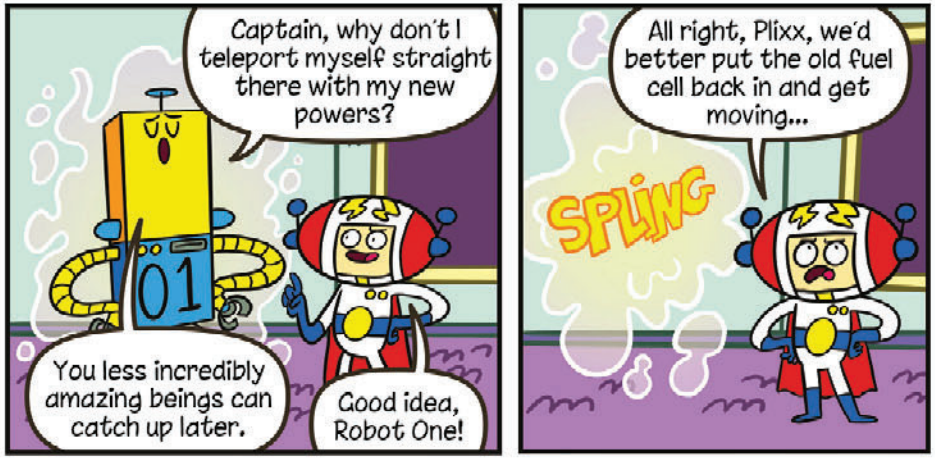

Plixx... this is a donut.
That's impossible, Captain!
I clearly remember leaving the donut box in the TV room.
DONUT

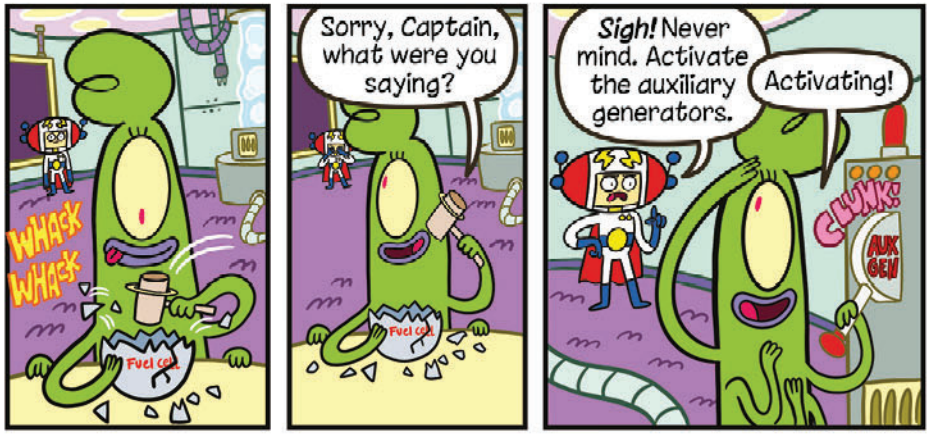

TV ROOM 6
CRONCH CRONCH
Hey, Plixx, we're out of donuts again.

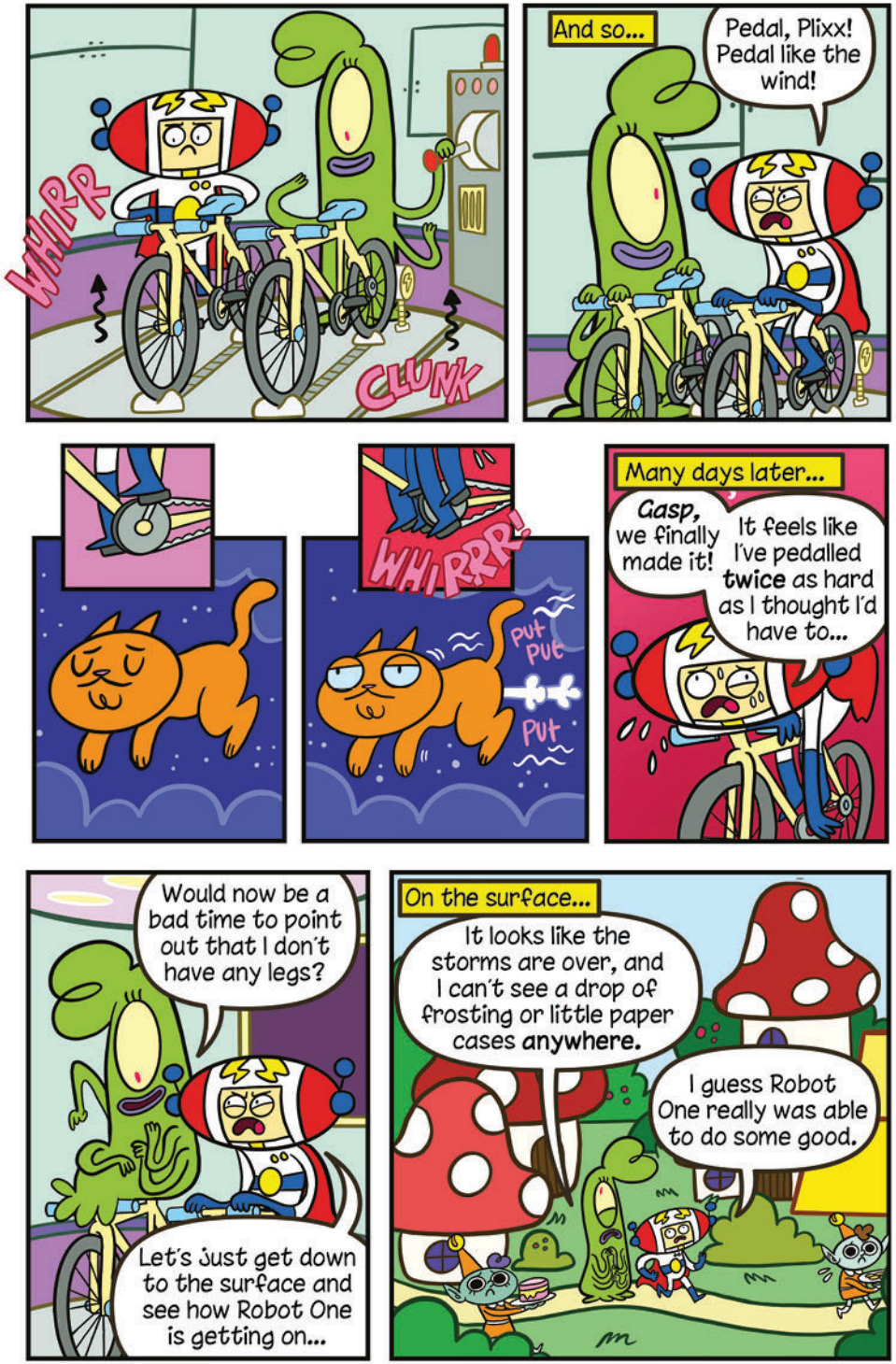

Robot One! You ate all the omega toroids!
Who knows what that much **power** could do to you?
Hmm – it's true, I do sense a ***strange*** new power growing deep inside me...
STRAIN!
GULP
No, wait – I sense another power...
I feel like I could change reality itself, just by **thinking** about it...
Ooh! Ooh! See if you can turn me into a pig!
STRAIN!
Are you a pig yet?
I don't *think* so...
Maybe you could turn me blue instead? Or make me float? Or turn me upside down?
Grnn!
It's no good, maybe I don't have any powers after all.

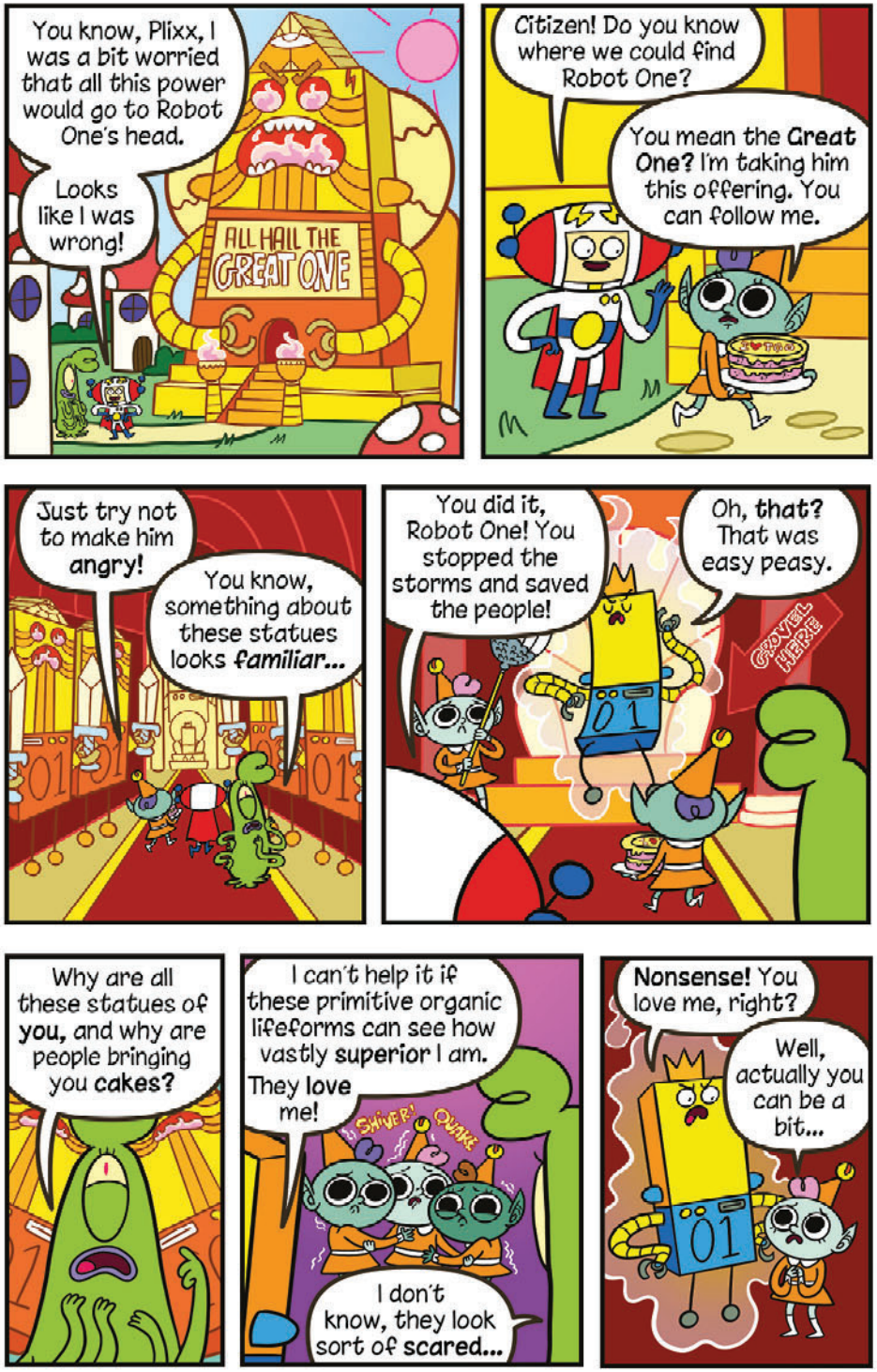

Actually, I think you **probably** do.
Now, could you change me back?
Aw, but you're so much **cuter** this way!
One reverse transmogrification later...
This is **incredible,** Robot One!
With so much power you could end all disease, you could solve galactic hunger, you—
Ooh! You could put an armadillo in every home!
Just think of all the **good** you could do!
Hmm, yes... good...
Good? Where's the fun in that?
POOF!
With this ultimate power you could rule the **universe!**
That **does** sound appealing...
Now, Robot One, I know that's tempting, but think of all the good things we...
POOF!
Wait, did you say "unlimited power"?
HIGH FIVE!
Forget being good, let's blow stuff up! **Woo!**

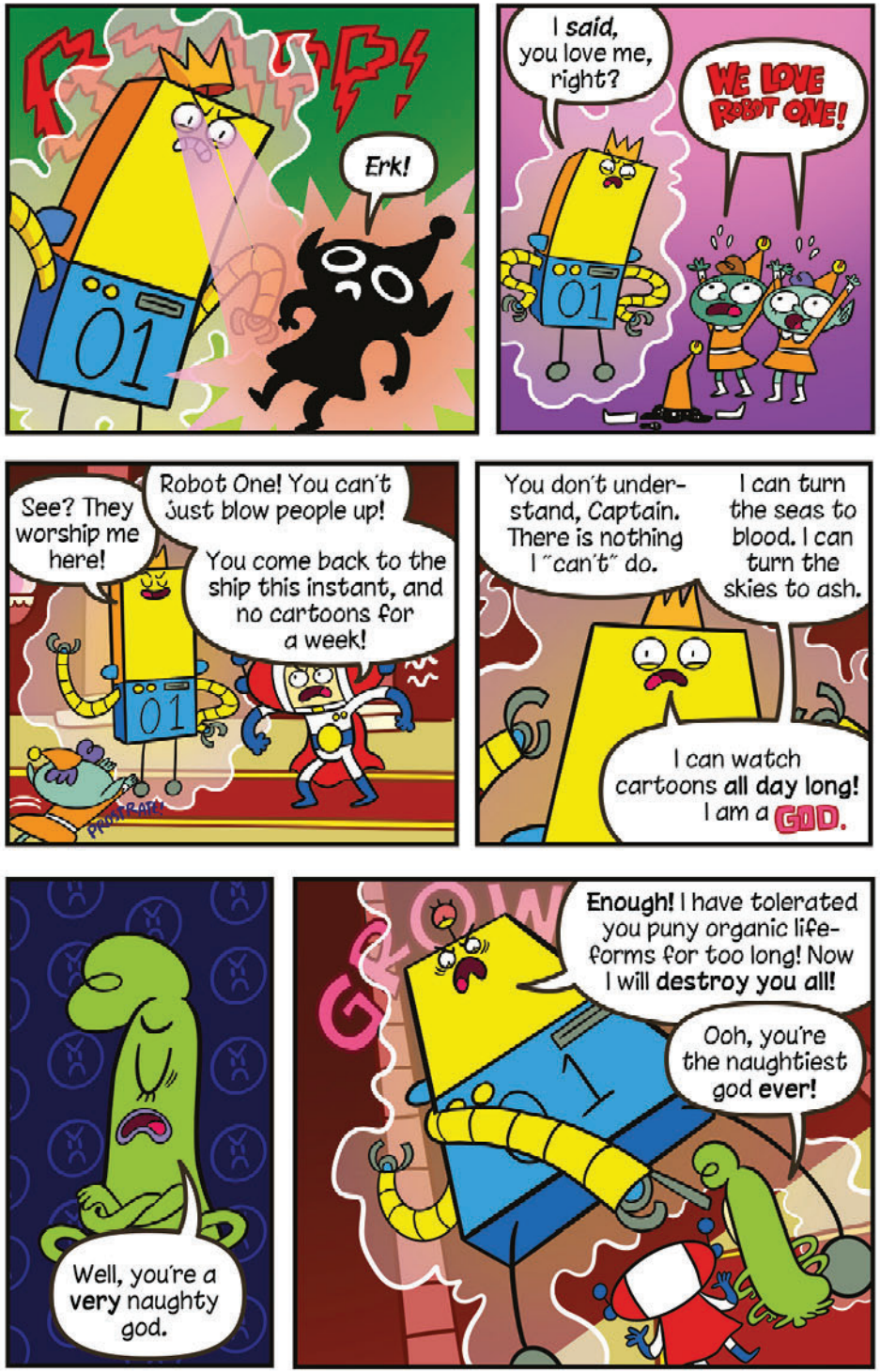

Suddenly an urgent transmission comes in!
INCOMING TRANSMISSION
Captain Spaceington! This is Pixie Planet!
We're being hit by a terrible cosmic cupcake storm! There's frosting everywhere! Please help!
Murderous meteorology!
Of course, we'll come at once – but even at full speed it will take **days** to reach you.

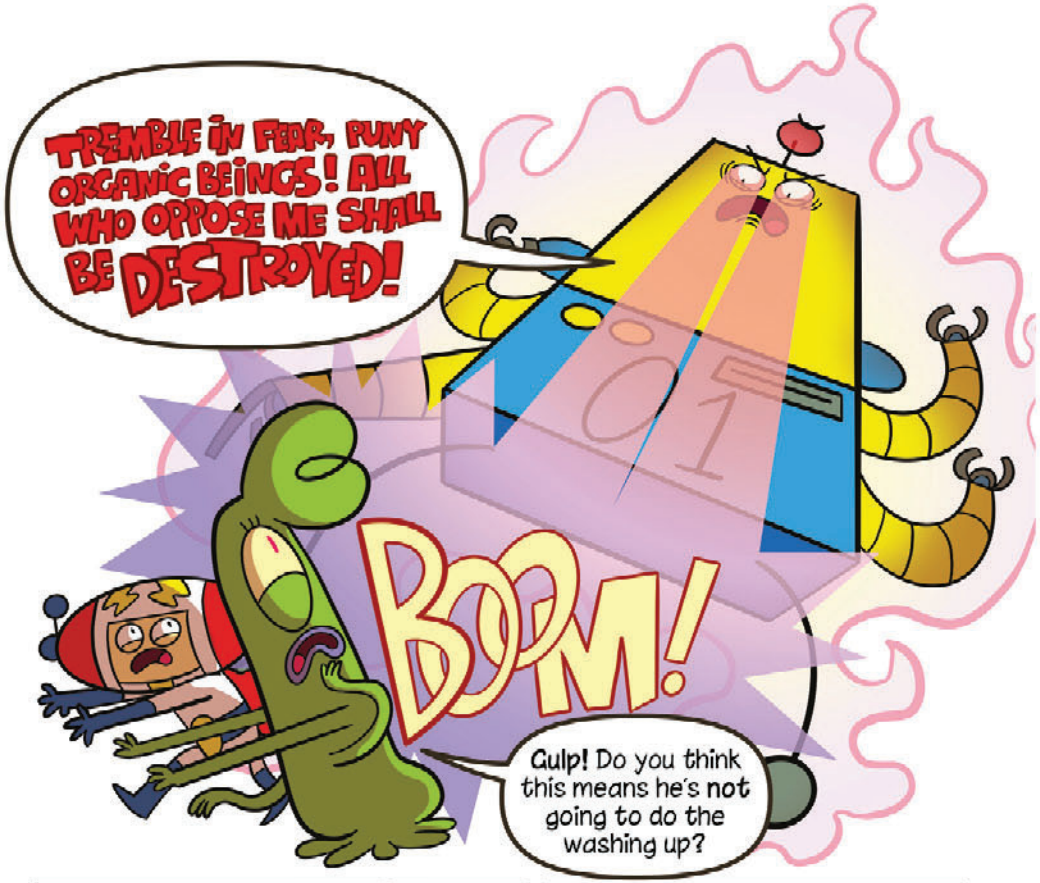

Captain, why don't I teleport myself straight there with my new powers?
01
You less incredibly amazing beings can catch up later.
Good idea, Robot One!
All right, Plixx, we'd better put the old fuel cell back in and get moving...
SPLING


WHACK WHACK
Fuel cell
Sorry, Captain, what were you saying?
Fuel cell
Sigh! Never mind. Activate the auxiliary generators.
Activating!
CLUNK!
AUX GEN


WHIRR
CLUNK
And so...
Pedal, Plixx! Pedal like the wind!
WHIRRR!
PUT PUT
PUT
Many days later...
Gasp, we finally made it!
It feels like I've pedalled **twice** as hard as I thought I'd have to...
Would now be a bad time to point out that I don't have any legs?
Let's just get down to the surface and see how Robot One is getting on...
On the surface...
It looks like the storms are over, and I can't see a drop of frosting or little paper cases **anywhere.**
I guess Robot One really was able to do some good.

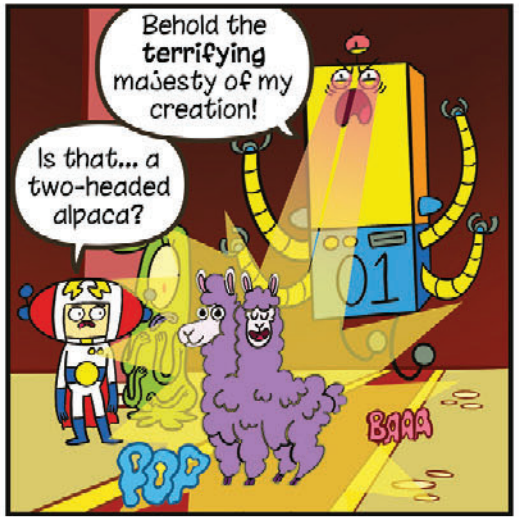

You know, Plixx, I was a bit worried that all this power would go to Robot One's head.
Looks like I was wrong!
ALL HAIL THE GREAT ONE
Citizen! Do you know where we could find Robot One?
You mean the Great One? I'm taking him this offering. You can follow me.
Just try not to make him angry!
You know, something about these statues looks familiar...
You did it, Robot One! You stopped the storms and saved the people!
Oh, that? That was easy peasy.
GROVEL HERE
Why are all these statues of you, and why are people bringing you cakes?
I can't help it if these primitive organic lifeforms can see how vastly superior I am. They love me!
SHIVER!
QUAKE
I don't know, they look sort of scared...
Nonsense! You love me, right?
Well, actually you can be a bit...

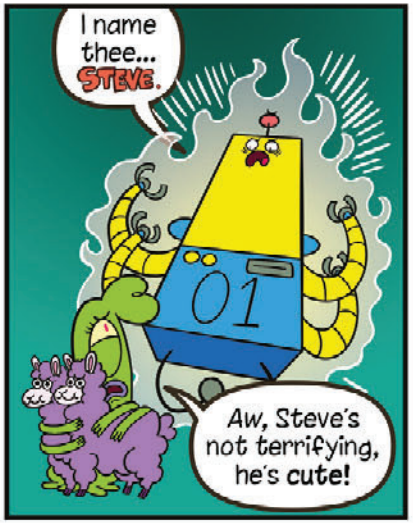

Erk!
I said, you love me, right?
WE LOVE ROBOT ONE!
See? They worship me here!
Robot One! You can't just blow people up!
You come back to the ship this instant, and no cartoons for a week!
You don't understand, Captain. There is nothing I "can't" do.
I can turn the seas to blood. I can turn the skies to ash.
I can watch cartoons all day long! I am a GOD.
Well, you're a very naughty god.
Enough! I have tolerated you puny organic lifeforms for too long! Now I will destroy you all!
Ooh, you're the naughtiest god ever!

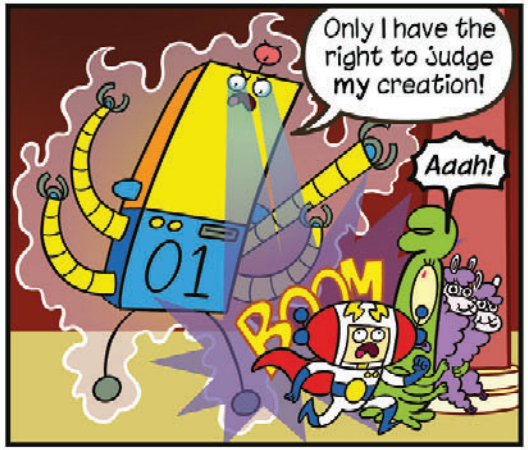

TREMBLE IN FEAR, PUNY ORGANIC BEINGS! ALL WHO OPPOSE ME SHALL BE DESTROYED!
BOOM!
Gulp! Do you think this means he's not going to do the washing up?


You can't hide from me, Captain! I am all powerful!
I have only to think of a thing and it springs into existence!

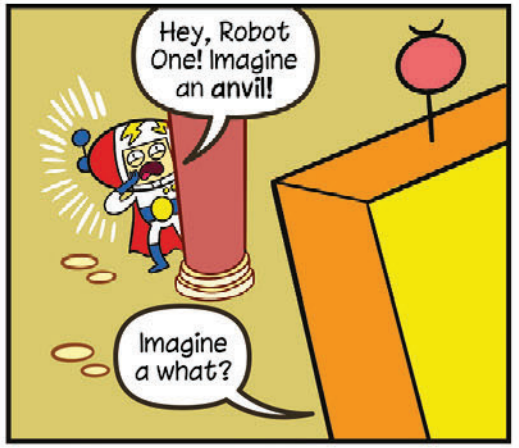

Gasp! That's impossible!
You dare to question me? Observe, as my will becomes reality!

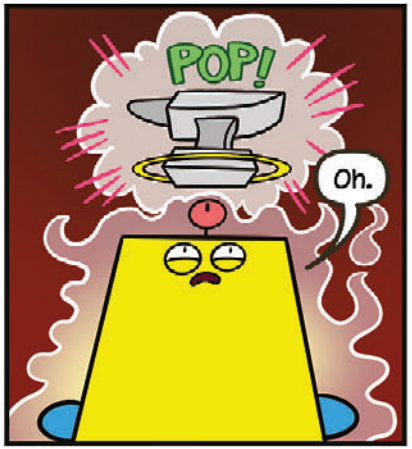

Behold the terrifying majesty of my creation!
Is that... a two-headed alpaca?
POP
BAAA

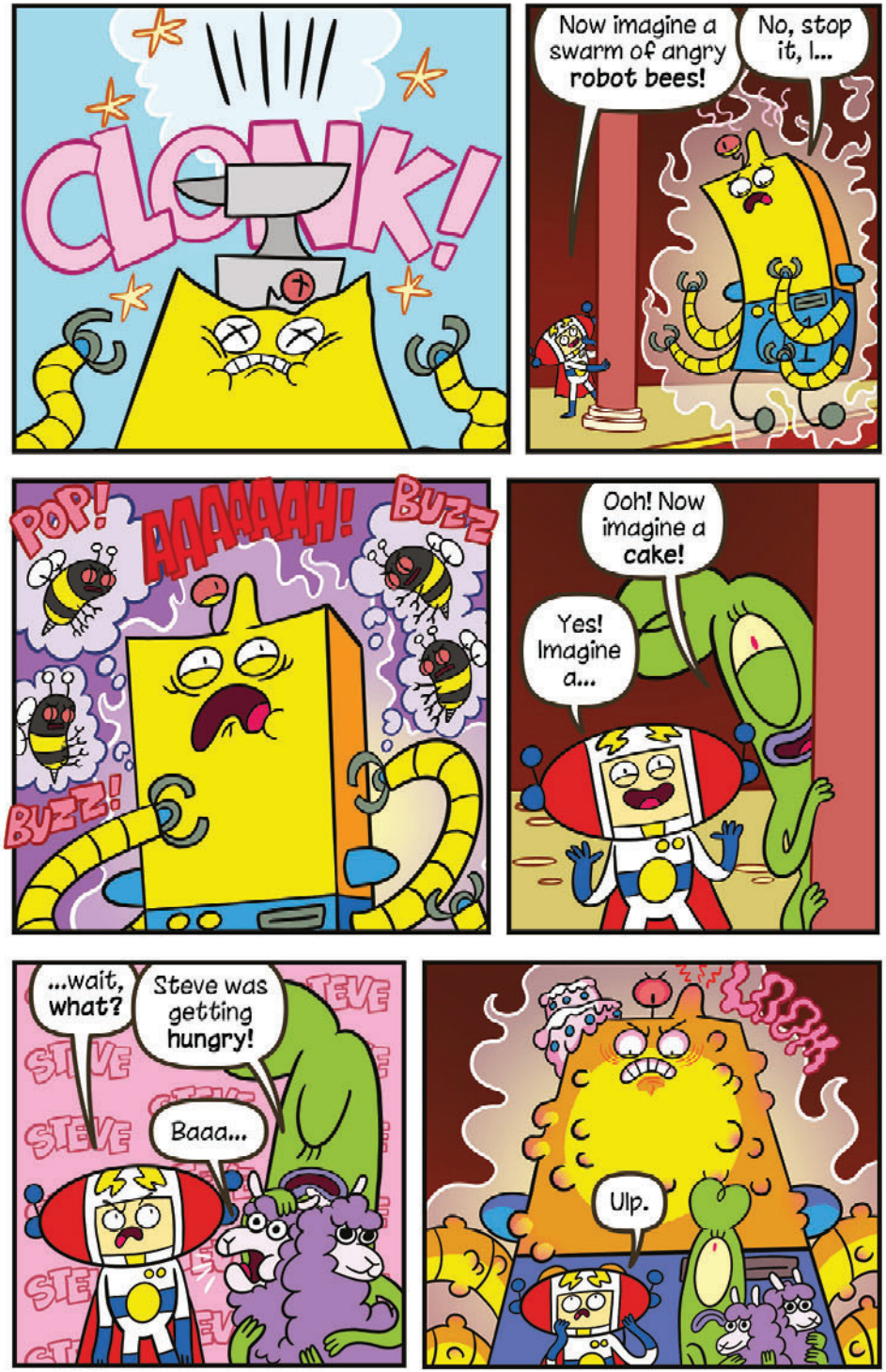

I name thee... STEVE.
Aw, Steve's not terrifying, he's cute!

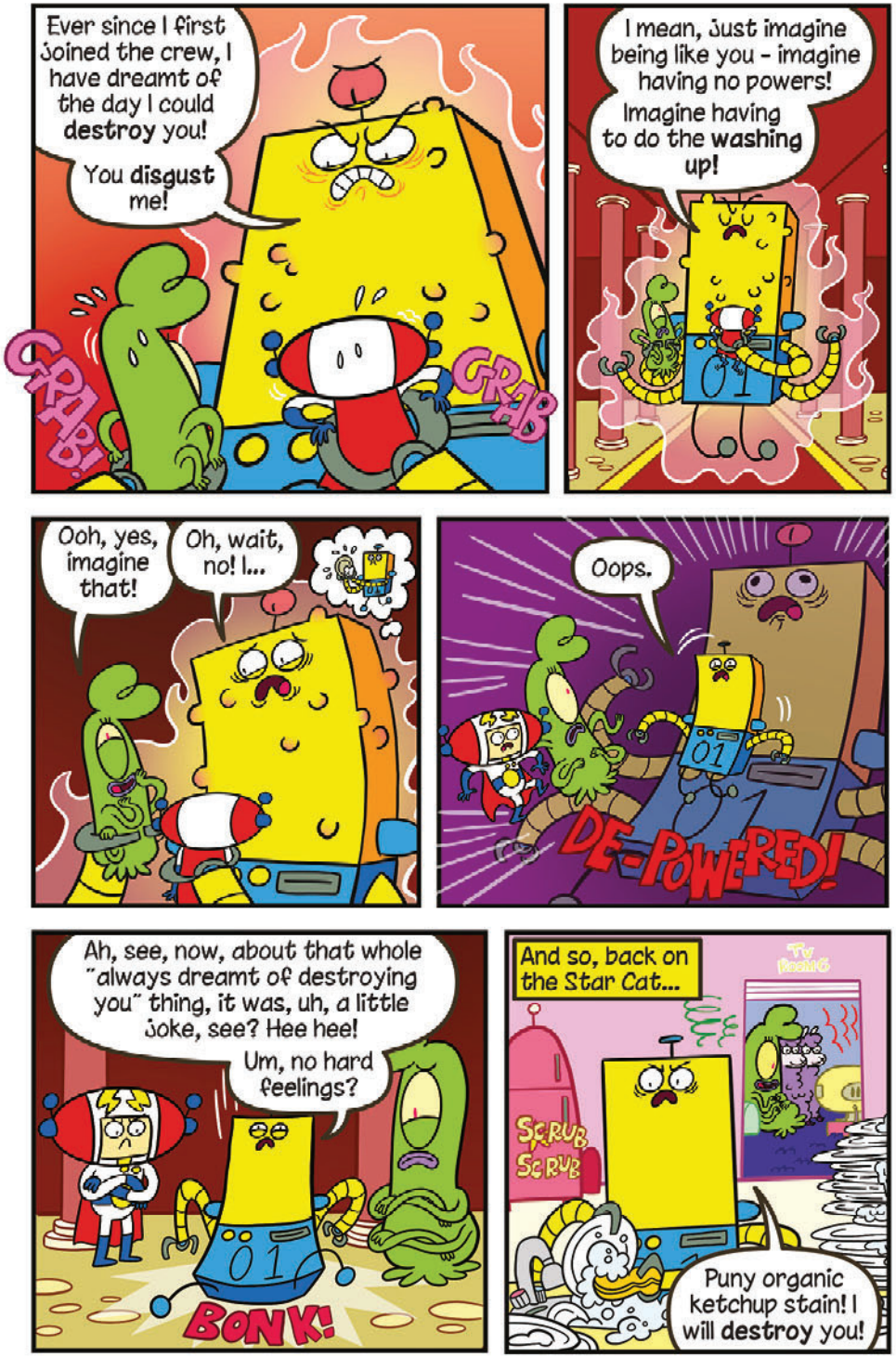

Only I have the right to judge my creation!
Aaah!
BOOM


Wait, so anything you imagine will appear?
Indeed! Such is my inconceivable power!
Hmm...


Hey, Robot One! Imagine an anvil!
Imagine a what?


POP!
Oh.


CLONK!
Now imagine a swarm of angry robot bees!
No, stop it, I...
POP!
AAAAAAH!
BUZZ
BUZZ!
Ooh! Now imagine a cake!
Yes! Imagine a...
...wait, what?
Steve was getting hungry!
Baaa...
Ulp.


Ever since I first joined the crew, I have dreamt of the day I could destroy you!
You disgust me!
GRAB!
GRAB
I mean, just imagine being like you - imagine having no powers!
Imagine having to do the washing up!
Ooh, yes, imagine that!
Oh, wait, no! I...
Oops.
DE-POWERED!
Ah, see, now, about that whole "always dreamt of destroying you" thing, it was, uh, a little joke, see? Hee hee!
Um, no hard feelings?
BONK!
And so, back on the Star Cat...
SCRUB SCRUB
Puny organic ketchup stain! I will destroy you!

CHAPTER 2:

NOTHING TO FEAR EXCEPT FEAR ITSELF

The *Star Cat* is in orbit around the planet **Latexia**, picking up a consignment of supplies of the utmost importance...

CARGO

We've successfully received the shipment, Space Mayor.

Excellent work, Captain Spaceington.

The planet Clowntopia-8 is suffering a terrible rubber chicken famine – it's **vital** that you deliver this shipment as quickly as possible!

You can count on us, sir – these flexible fowl will be there in no time.

Plixx, plot a course for Clowntopia-8.

But, Captain, that course would take us right through...

THE SPOOKY QUADRANT!

BISCUIT QUADRANT

CLOWN TOPIA

THE SPOOKY QUADRANT! Here be Spooks!

LATEXIA

THE RABIT QUADRANT

SALT QUADRANT

OOOOOOO!

No amount of spookiness is spooky enough to spook us away – those people are counting on us for these amusing novelty items and we cannot let them down!

Pilot, take us in!

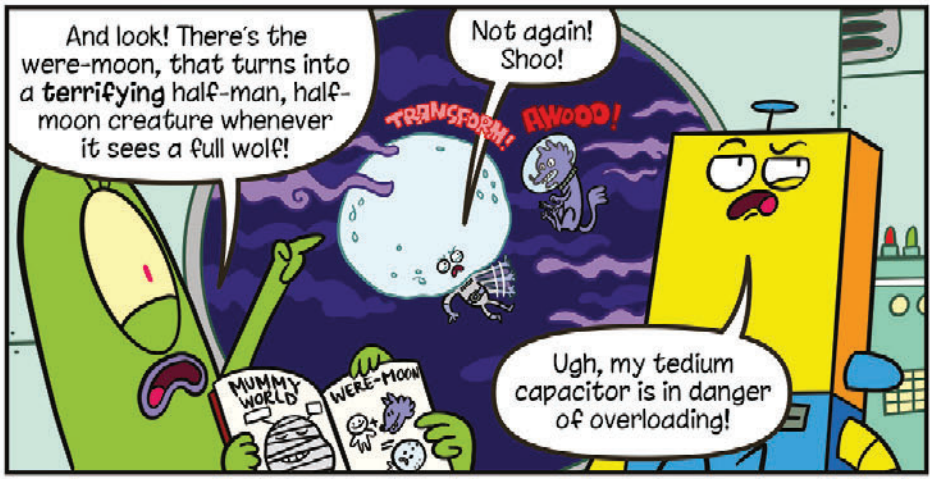
We must proceed with caution, crew: this sector is filled with hazards... **spooky** hazards!

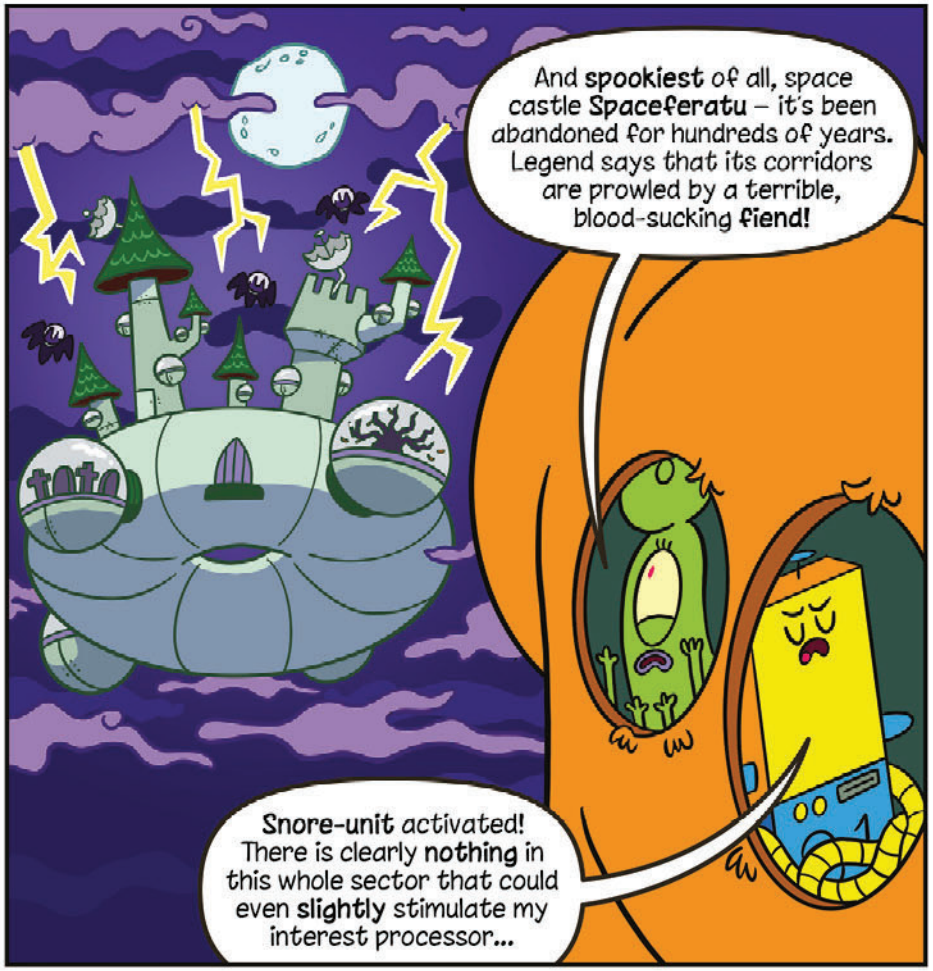
Plixx, what data do we have on this region?

Ooh, this quadrant is full of so many cool things! Look, there's the ghost planet, the ghost of a planet that died of fright... because it saw a **ghost!**

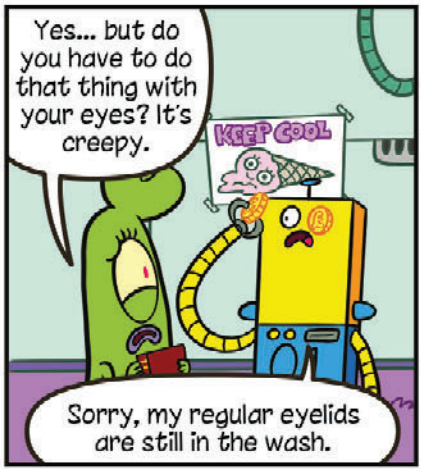
A ROUGH GUIDE TO THE SPOOKY

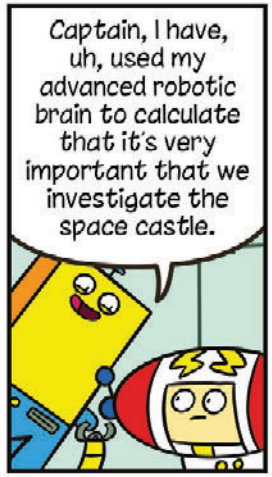
Boring! I've seen spookier things in the Captain's bathtub.

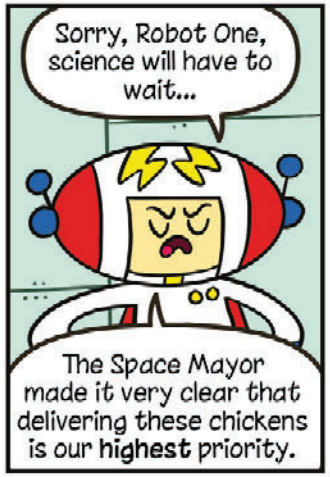

And look! There's the were-moon, that turns into a terrifying half-man, half-moon creature whenever it sees a full wolf!
Not again! Shoo!
TRANSFORM!
AWOOO!
MUMMY WORLD
WERE-MOON
Ugh, my tedium capacitor is in danger of overloading!

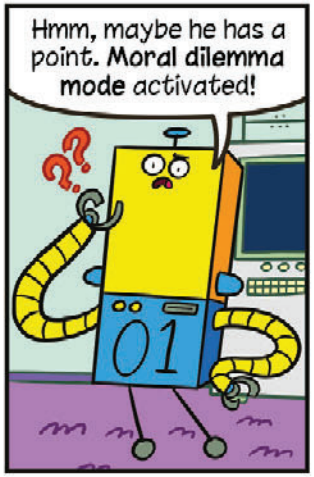

And spookiest of all, space castle Spaceferatu – it's been abandoned for hundreds of years. Legend says that its corridors are prowled by a terrible, blood-sucking fiend!
Snore-unit activated! There is clearly nothing in this whole sector that could even slightly stimulate my interest processor...

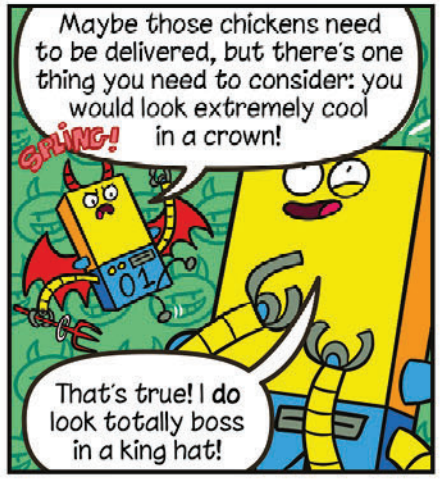

It's also rumoured to be where the legendary galactic omni-crown is hidden, the most unimaginably priceless treasure in the universe...
CHA CHING!
the mega OMNICROWN
...did you say "treasure"?


Yes... but do you have to do that thing with your eyes? It's creepy.
KEEP COOL
Sorry, my regular eyelids are still in the wash.


Captain, I have, uh, used my advanced robotic brain to calculate that it's very important that we investigate the space castle.

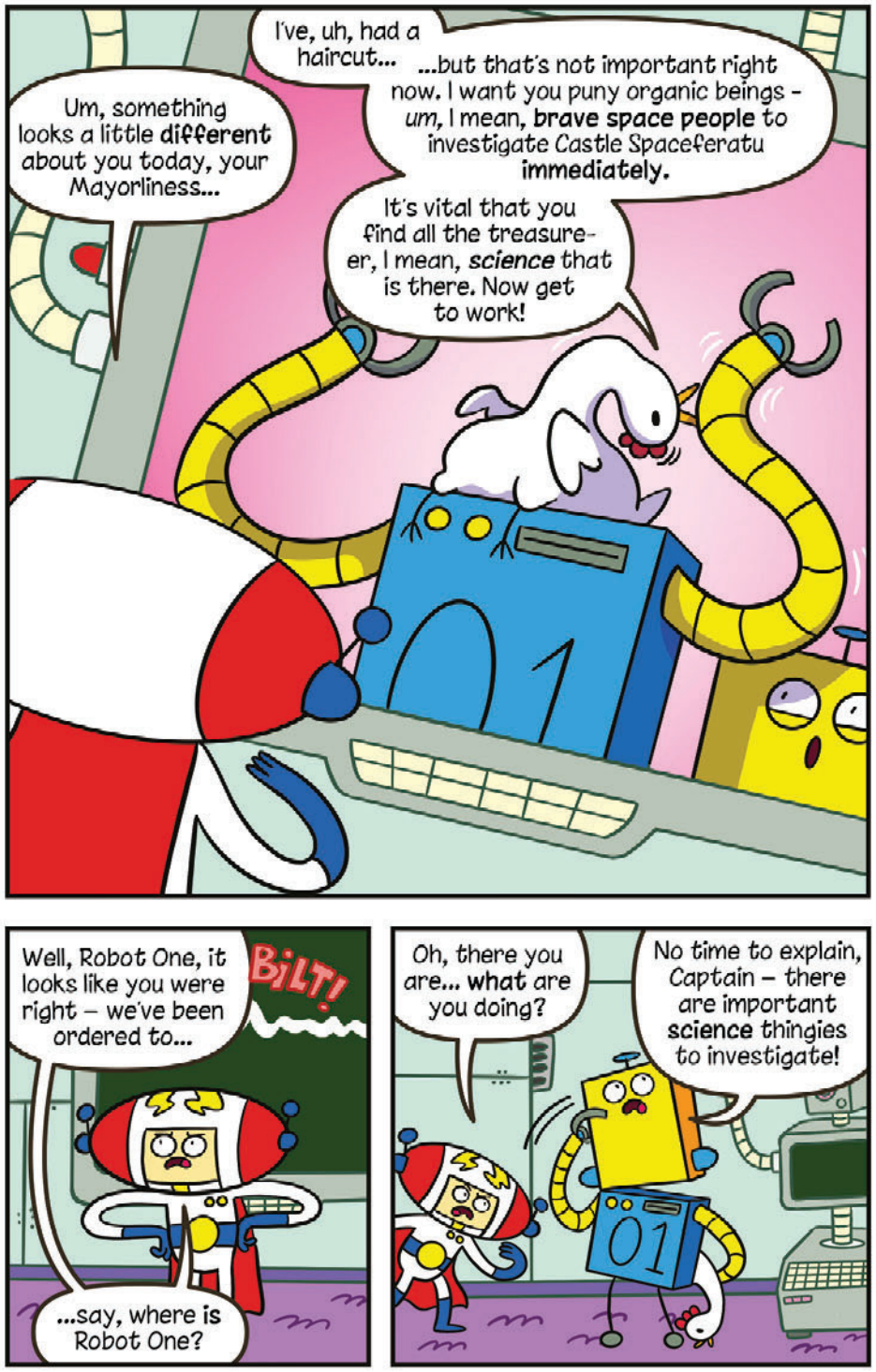

Sorry, Robot One, science will have to wait...
The Space Mayor made it very clear that delivering these chickens is our highest priority.

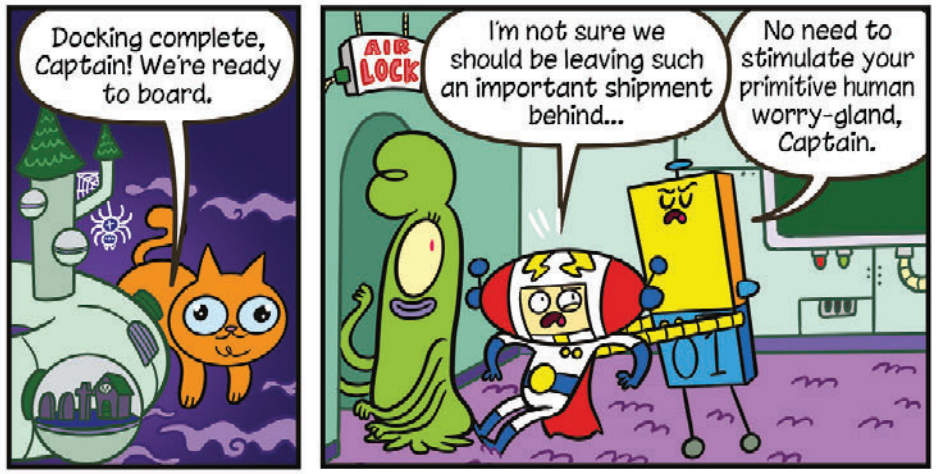

Hmm, maybe he has a point. Moral dilemma mode activated!
01


Maybe those chickens need to be delivered, but there's one thing you need to consider: you would look extremely cool in a crown!
SPLING!
That's true! I do look totally boss in a king hat!

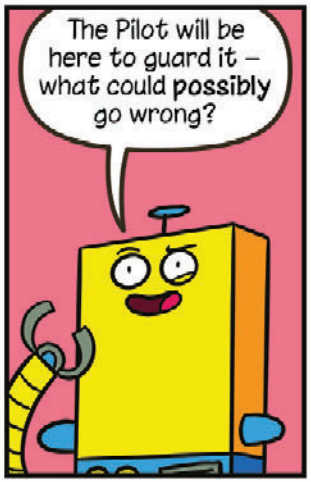

Now now, your morality diagnostic tells you that those people need those rubber chickens urgently.
SPRING!
Just think of the poor chickenless children!


You're right – there's no way my conscience would allow me to delay the shipment...
Woo! I win!
Eat it, you stupid Freudian id!
Now, maybe we should also think about apologising to Plixx for...
...say... what's that?
Gulp! Now, let's not be hasty... maybe we can talk about this...
MORALITY ACCESS
DELETE CONSCIENCE
CONFIRM
CANCEL
WRATH
GREED
SLOTH
YAY!
DELETE
BLIP!
Now... I think I know how to change the Space Mayor's mind...
There's no need to waste any more time here – Pilot, set speed to maximum and get us out of–
Captain Spaceington! Captain Spaceington, come in!
An incoming transmission from the Space Mayor!

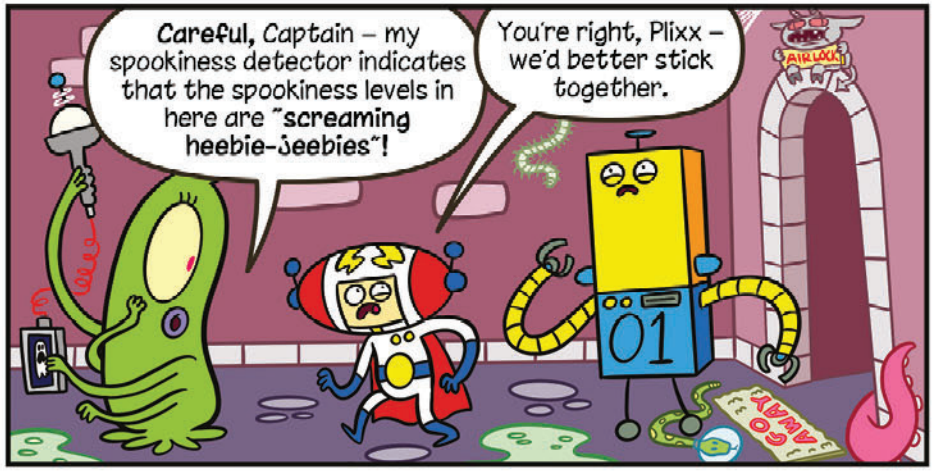

I've, uh, had a haircut...
...but that's not important right now. I want you puny organic beings – *um*, I mean, **brave space people** to investigate Castle Spaceferatu **immediately.**
Um, something looks a little **different** about you today, your Mayorliness...
It's vital that you find all the treasure- er, I mean, ***science*** that is there. Now get to work!
Well, Robot One, it looks like you were right – we've been ordered to...
BILT!
...say, where is Robot One?
Oh, there you are... **what** are you doing?
No time to explain, Captain – there are important **science** thingies to investigate!

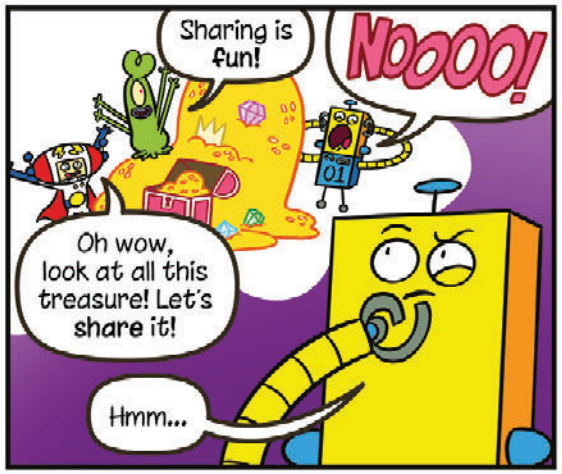

Docking complete, Captain! We're ready to board.

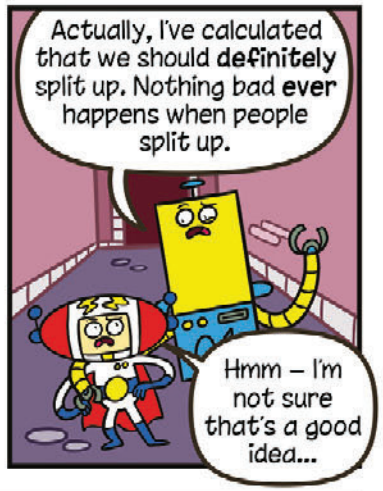
AIR LOCK
I'm not sure we should be leaving such an important shipment behind...
No need to stimulate your primitive human worry-gland, Captain.


The Pilot will be here to guard it – what could **possibly** go wrong?

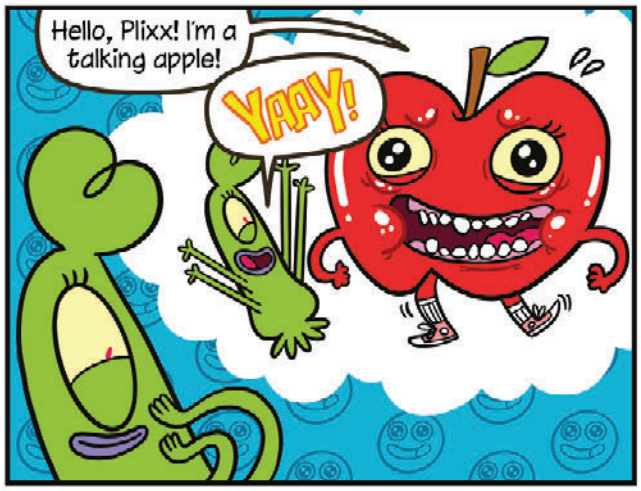

I guess you're right...
101 RUBBER CHICKEN RECIPES


Careful, Captain – my spookiness detector indicates that the spookiness levels in here are "**screaming heebie-jeebies**"!
You're right, Plixx – we'd better stick together.
AIR LOCK
GO AWAY


Sharing is **fun!**
NOOOO!
Oh wow, look at all this treasure! Let's **share** it!
Hmm...

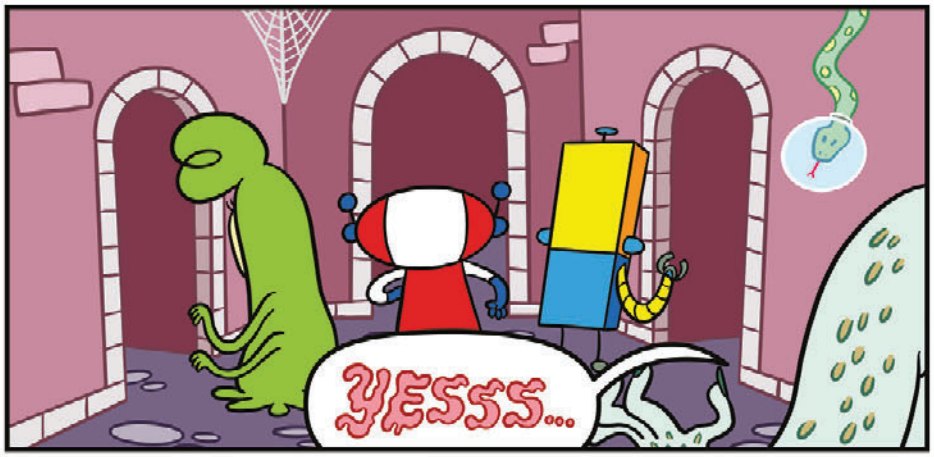

Actually, I've calculated that we should **definitely** split up. Nothing bad **ever** happens when people split up.
Hmm – I'm not sure that's a good idea...


Plixx, what do you think?
Hmm...


Hello, Plixx! I'm a talking apple!
YAAY!


YAAY!


Very well, it looks like we're agreed – we'll split up and meet back here in an hour.

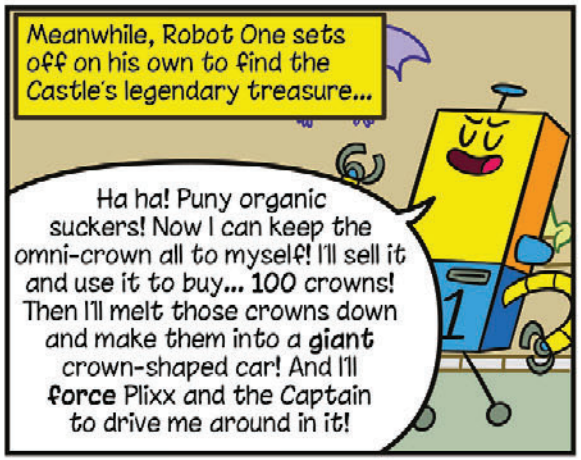

YESSS...

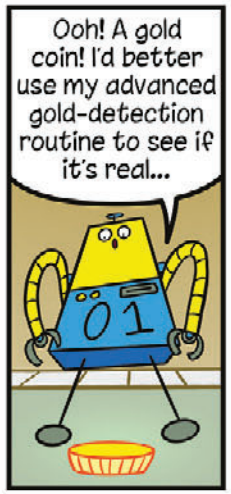

That's right, my little kittens...
...divide yourselves and come deeper into my lair...
...and soon the Space Vampyr shall *feed!*
WU-HA-HA-HA-HA!


Ooh, are we doing shadow puppets? Look, I can do a rabbit!
OOP!


And look, this one's a unicorn riding a veloci—
Hello..?
That's funny, I could have sworn there was an ominous shadowy figure here a moment ago...

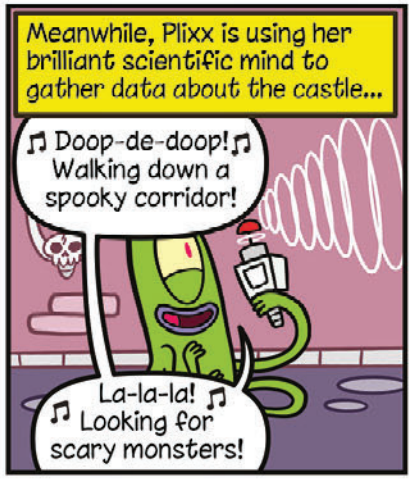

Oh well, I must have imagined it...
SSS!


Meanwhile, Robot One sets off on his own to find the Castle's legendary treasure...
Ha ha! Puny organic suckers! Now I can keep the omni-crown all to myself! I'll sell it and use it to buy... **100** crowns! Then I'll melt those crowns down and make them into a **giant** crown-shaped car! And I'll **force** Plixx and the Captain to drive me around in it!

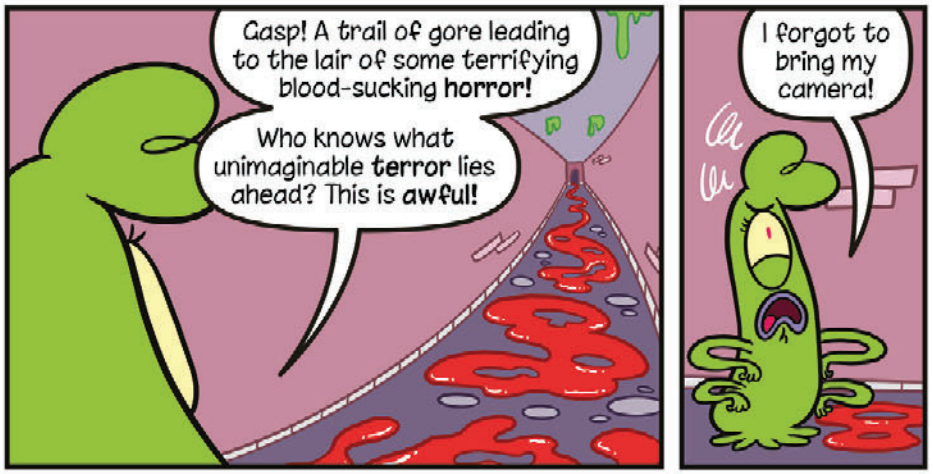

Ooh! A gold coin! I'd better use my advanced gold-detection routine to see if it's real...
01

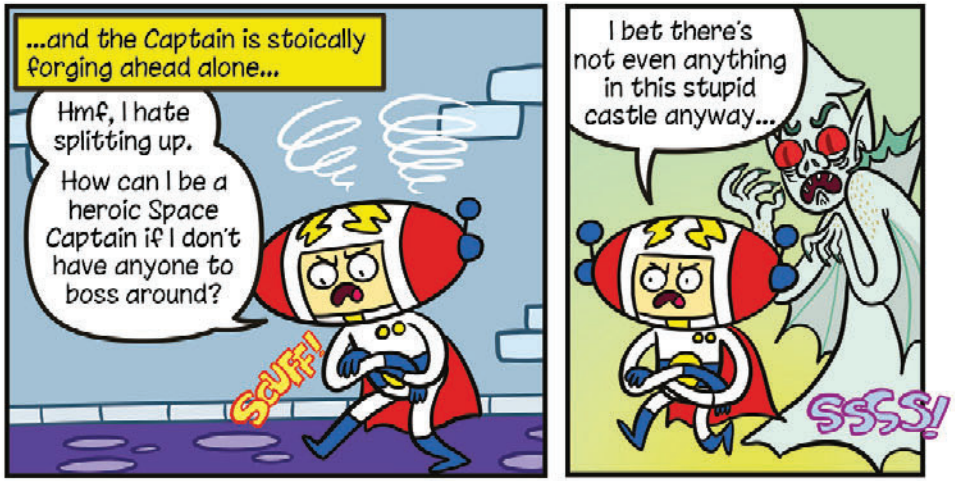

It is! I'm going to be **rich!**
CRUSH


And there's more! This is great! Crown-mobile, here I come!
Toot, toot!
CHEW CHEW


Meanwhile, Plixx is using her brilliant scientific mind to gather data about the castle...
♫ Doop-de-doop! ♫ Walking down a spooky corridor!
La-la-la! ♫ Looking for scary monsters!

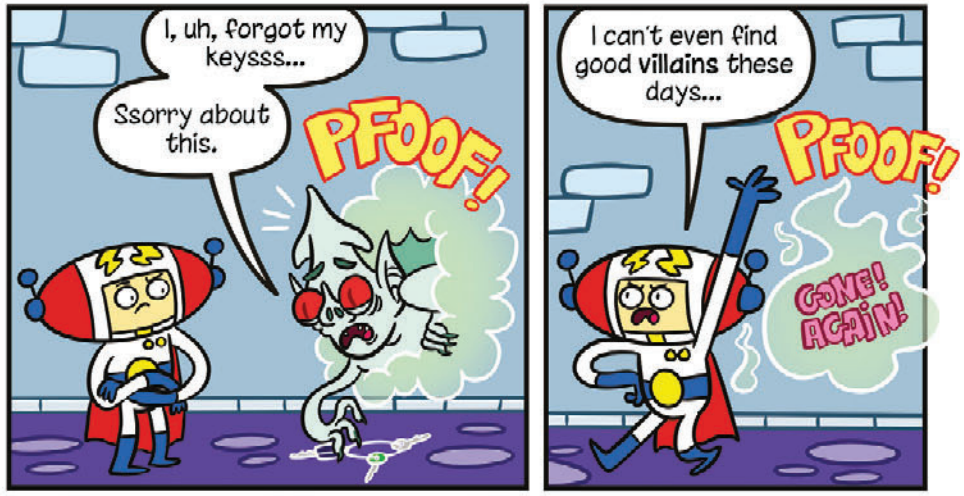

Ooh, what's this...?
BLOOP?


Gasp! A trail of gore leading to the lair of some terrifying blood-sucking **horror!**
Who knows what unimaginable **terror** lies ahead? This is **awful!**
I forgot to bring my camera!

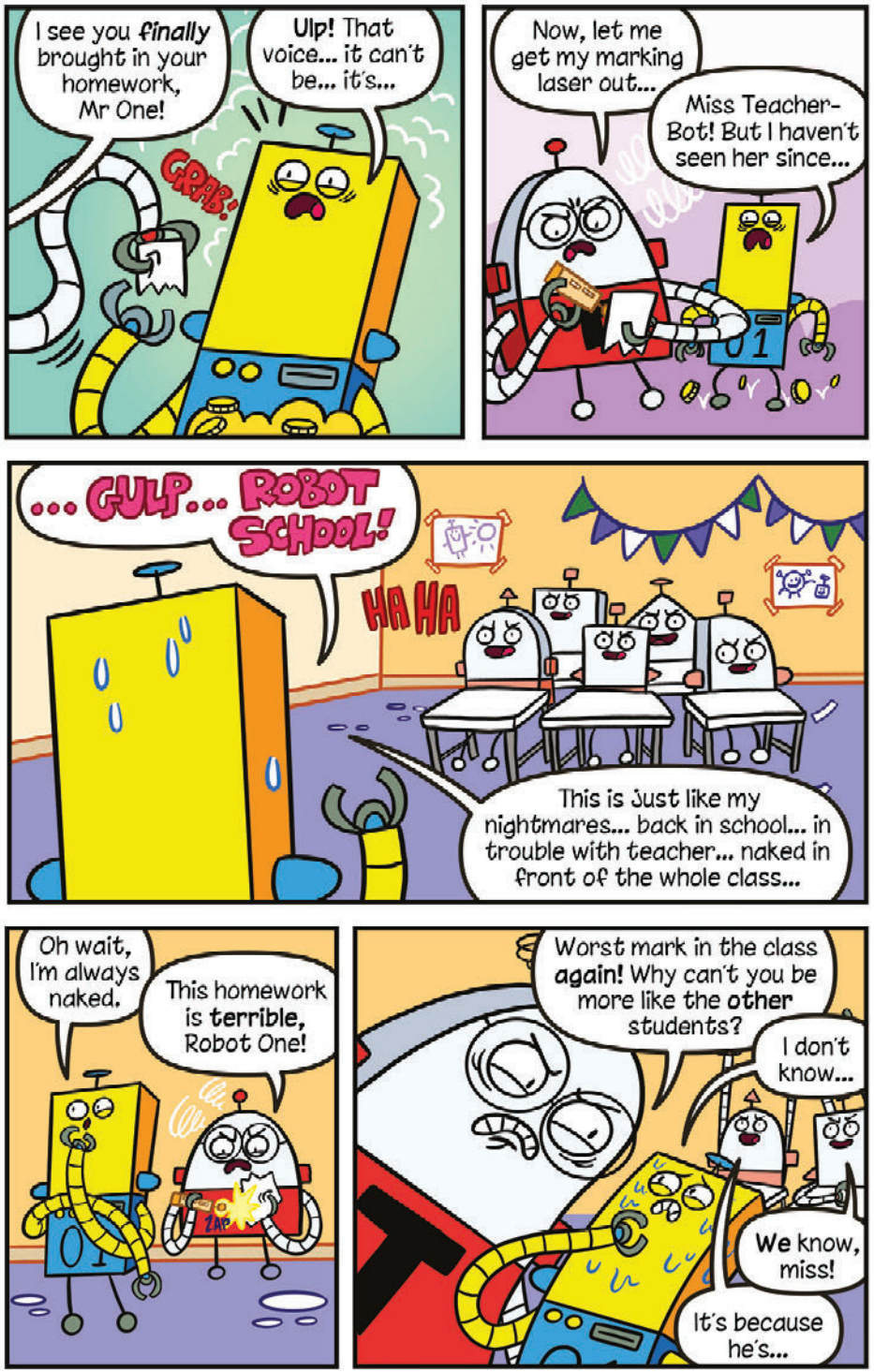

...and the Captain is stoically forging ahead alone...
Hmf, I hate splitting up.
How can I be a heroic Space Captain if I don't have anyone to boss around?
SCUFF!
I bet there's not even anything in this stupid castle anyway...
SSSS!

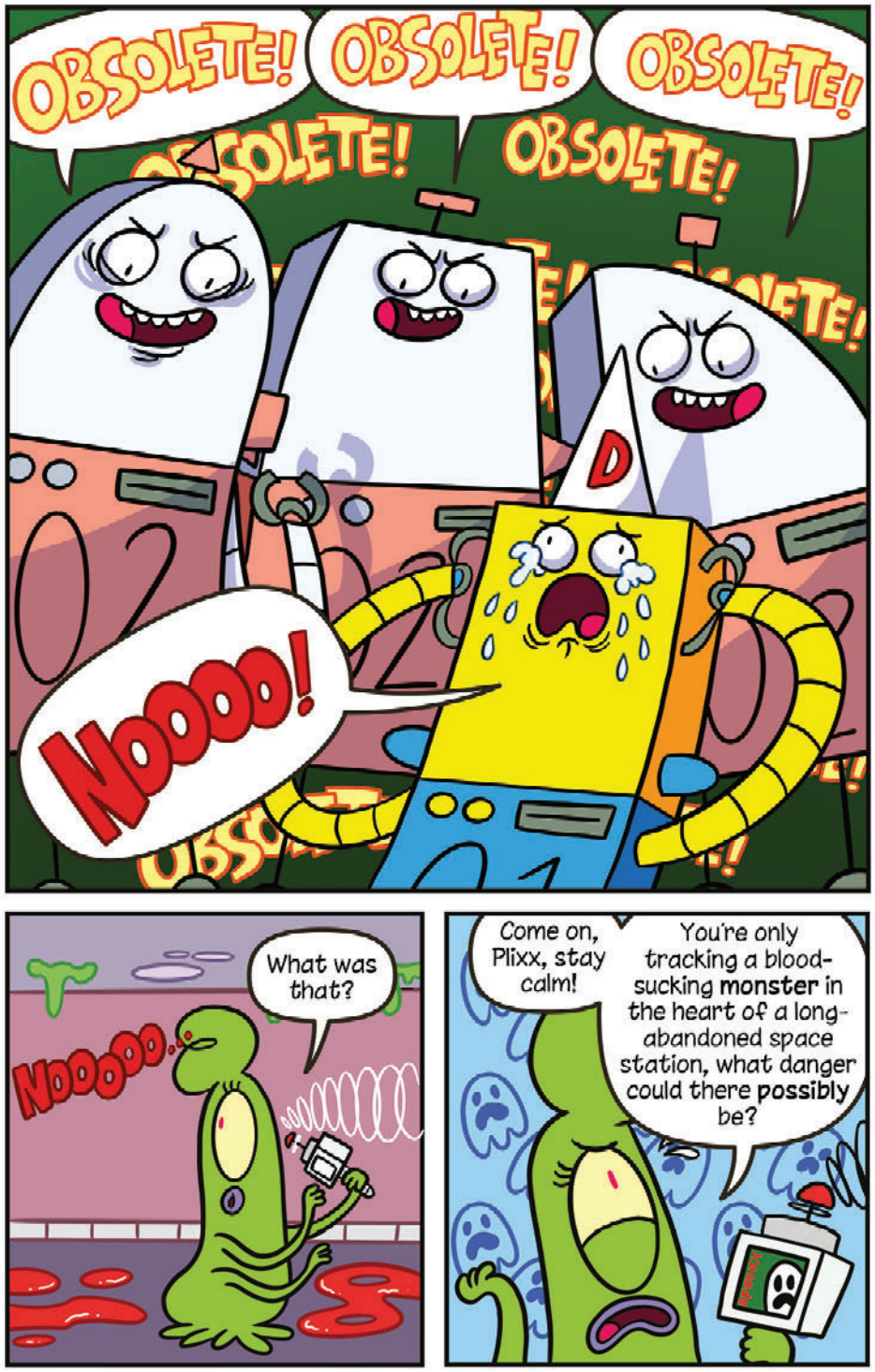

Yess... come deeper into my realm, my prettiesss...
Then we shall see how brave you all are... when confronted with your **greatest fears!**
Wuhahahaha!
You know I'm still here, right?
Oop!

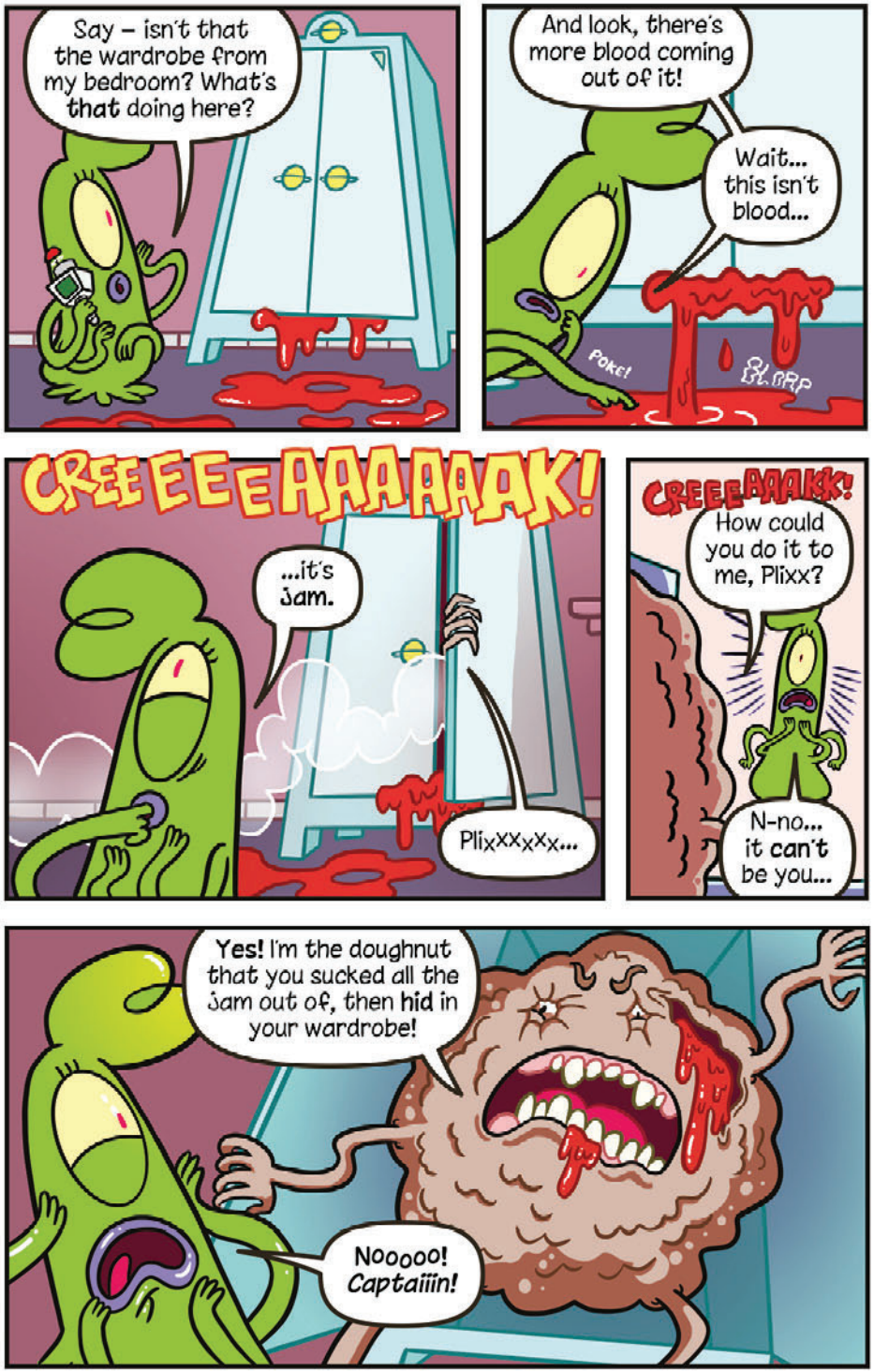

I SHALL RETURN!
PFOOF!
GONE


I, uh, forgot my keysss...
Ssorry about this.
PFOOF!
I can't even find good **villains** these days...
PFOOF!
GONE! AGAIN!

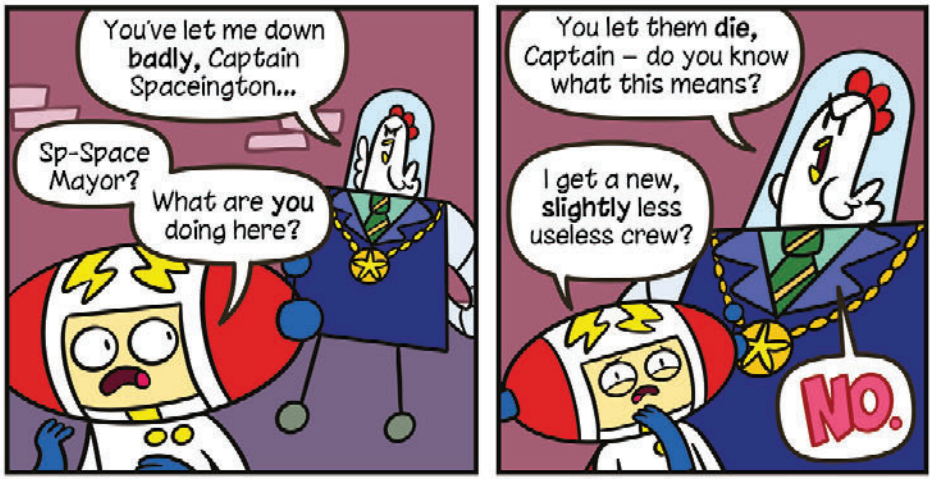

Drag faster, minions!
I'm going to be filthy rich! Or at least heavily soiled!
CRUNCH CRUNCH
And best of all, I'm **definitely not** being lured into a trap by my superior robot greed!
Ugh, this isn't **gold!** It's...
...maths homework?
PFOOO
5+7=18
8+2=24

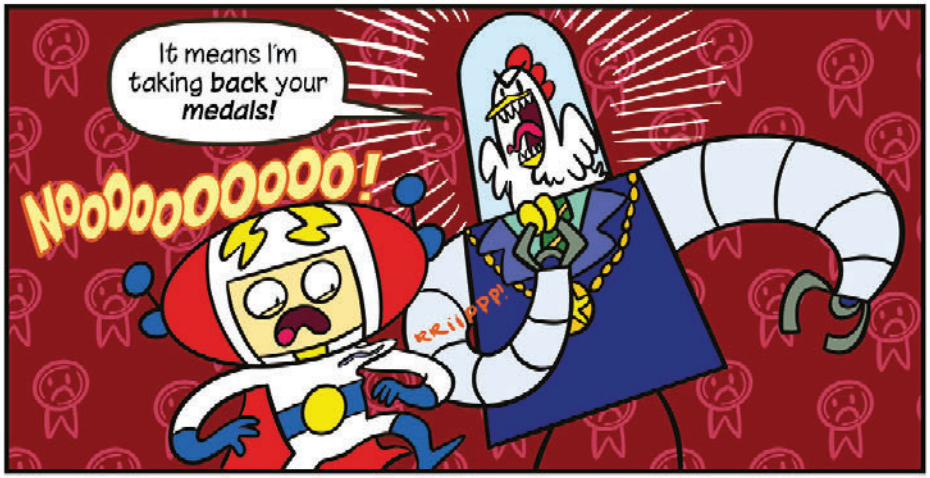

I see you finally brought in your homework, Mr One!
Ulp! That voice... it can't be... it's...
GRAB!
Now, let me get my marking laser out...
Miss Teacher-Bot! But I haven't seen her since...
...GULP... ROBOT SCHOOL!
HA HA
This is just like my nightmares... back in school... in trouble with teacher... naked in front of the whole class...
Oh wait, I'm always naked.
This homework is terrible, Robot One!
ZAP
Worst mark in the class again! Why can't you be more like the other students?
I don't know...
We know, miss!
It's because he's...


OBSOLETE!
OBSOLETE!
OBSOLETE!
OBSOLETE!
OBSOLETE!
Noooo!
What was that?
Noooo...
Come on, Plixx, stay calm!
You're only tracking a blood-sucking monster in the heart of a long-abandoned space station, what danger could there possibly be?

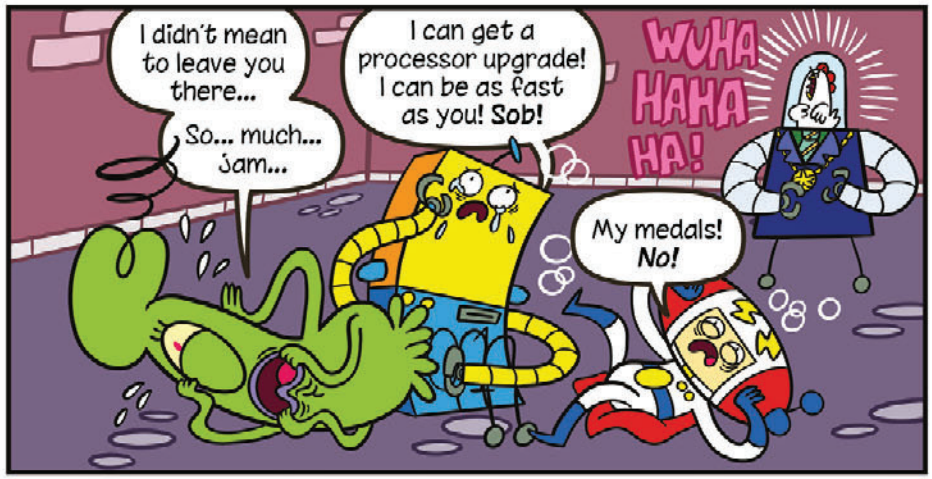

Say – isn't that the wardrobe from my bedroom? What's **that** doing here?
And look, there's more blood coming out of it!
Wait... this isn't blood...
Poke!
BLORP
CREEEEEAAAAAAAK!
...it's jam.
Plixxxxxx...
CREEEAAAK!
How could you do it to me, Plixx?
N-no... it **can't** be you...
Yes! I'm the doughnut that you sucked all the jam out of, then **hid** in your wardrobe!
Nooooo! Captaiiin!

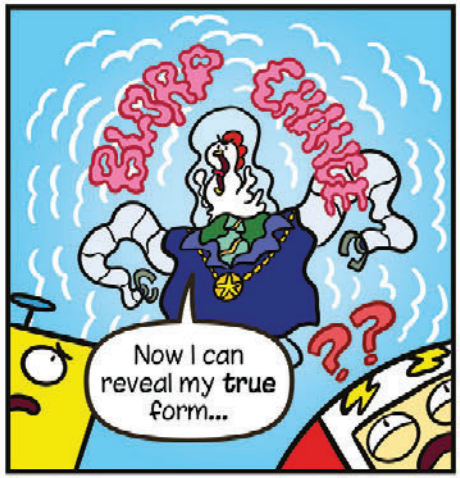

...CAPTAIN!
What was that? Plixx?
Where are you, Captain? We **need** you!
Robot One? Is that you?
Help us, Captain, **help us!**
Catapulting comrades! My crew is in trouble! I have to **save them!**
Gasp! Plixx! Robot One! What happened?
Th-they're **dead!** They needed me and I wasn't there! I've let my crew **die!** This is awful...
NO PULSE
EXPIRED!
...there are going to be **so many** forms to fill in when I get back to Space HQ! What a **pain!**
FLOP


You've let me down **badly**, Captain Spaceington...
Sp-Space Mayor?
What are **you** doing here?
You let them **die**, Captain – do you know what this means?
I get a new, **slightly** less useless crew?
NO.

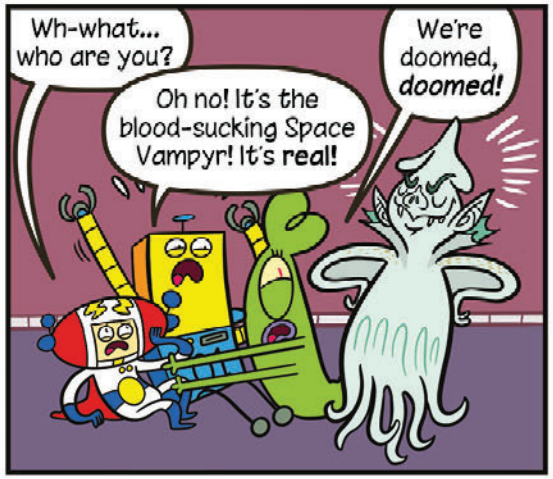

It means I'm taking **back** your ***medals!***
NOOOOOOOOOO!
KRiiPPP!


Nooooooooo!


I didn't mean to leave you there...
So... much... Jam...
I can get a processor upgrade! I can be as fast as you! **Sob!**
WUHA HAHA HA!
My medals! ***No!***


CHUKA CHUKA
Now I can reveal my **true** form...
??


THE SPACE VAMPYR WINS AGAIN!


Wh-what... who are you?
Oh no! It's the blood-sucking Space Vampyr! It's **real!**
We're doomed, ***doomed!***


You know, you don't actually have any blood – you're a robot.
Oh yeah...


Well, feel free to tuck into these puny organic blood-bags, I'll be heading back to the ship.
Oh, but I'm afraid it's not **blood** I'm after, my mechanical friend...
I-it's not?
No, I feed on something else entirely...
??
??
I FEED ON FEAR!
BOO!
AAH!
AAH!
SLURP!
Ah, yes, delicious fear!
NOM NOM!
QUIVER
QUAKE!


Yum yum! I've been trapped alone and starving in this castle for millennia, but now you're here as my prisoners I'll be able to feed on you for centuries!
Your villainous scheme won't work, you phobo-phagic fiend!
Our loyal pilot will have noticed that we're missing, and is **almost certainly** launching a daring rescue attempt as we speak!
Meanwhile, on board the *Star Cat*...
CHOMP CHOMP
Ebnnju, kjn, j'n b epdups, opu b nsbdmf xpslfs!
No one is coming to save you, my little chipmunks! I am the **Space Vampyr!** I can take any form and subject you to your greatest fears...
BEHOLD!
CHANGE
SHIFT
TRANSFORM!
I am your fear that in a thousand years everything you have ever done will be forgotten!
That every action you take is ultimately meaningless! Wuhahahaha!
Um...
I don't really...
Hmm, maybe that one's a bit too high-concept. OK, what if I turn into...


...A BIG SPIDER! BOO!
TRANSFORM!
AAAAA!


Oh yum, your fear is like chocolate biscuits mixed with bacon sandwiches. We're going to have so much fun!


We can't let this fearsome fiend get the better of us, crew! Be brave!
Remember: we have nothing to fear but fear itself!

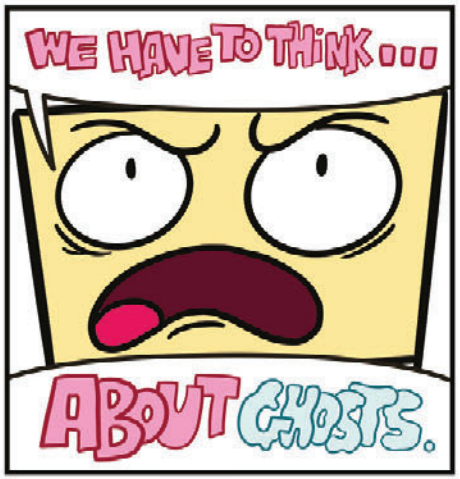

What about a big rat?
Oh my stars! And rats! And rats!


Oh, this is going to be so easy...
WHIMPER
QUIVER
SHAKE

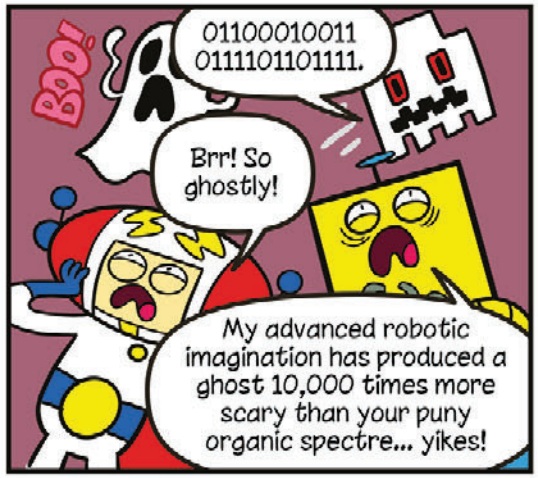

AAAAA
Oh, by the way, I—
What? I didn't even do anything.


AA
AAA
Oh, come on, this is taking all the fun out of it.


Come on, calm down. I don't want to get fat.
Get fat? That's it! Crew, we need to stay scared! There's only one thing for it...


WE HAVE TO THINK...
ABOUT GHOSTS.


Think of ghosts! Think of ghosts like the wind! Cowardice is our only chance!


BOO!
01100010011 0111101101111.
Brr! So ghostly!
My advanced robotic imagination has produced a ghost 10,000 times more scary than your puny organic spectre... yikes!


Hee hee!
Plixx, why are you laughing? You're supposed to be thinking about ghosts!


Oh, sorry, Captain, but my ghost was doing a funny little dance.
WEE!


Stop that!


Oh, sorry.
That's better.

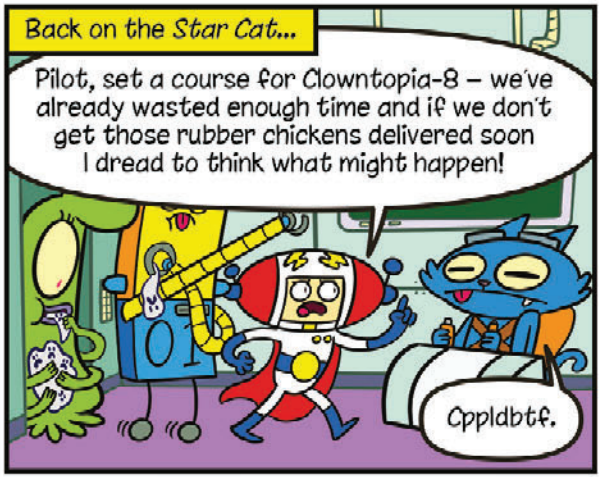

AAAAH!
THE HORROR!

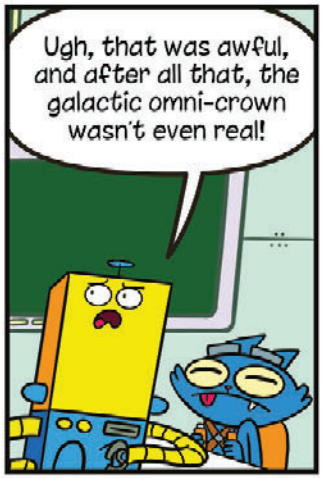

AAAAAAH!
No, stop it! Too much fear! Your cowardice is too strong!
SWELL


BLURP!

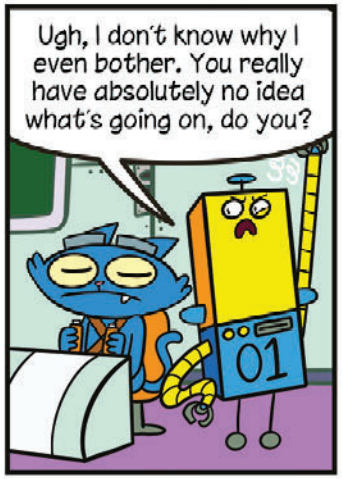

FEAR SPOOK













CHAPTER 3:

FLAT OUT







