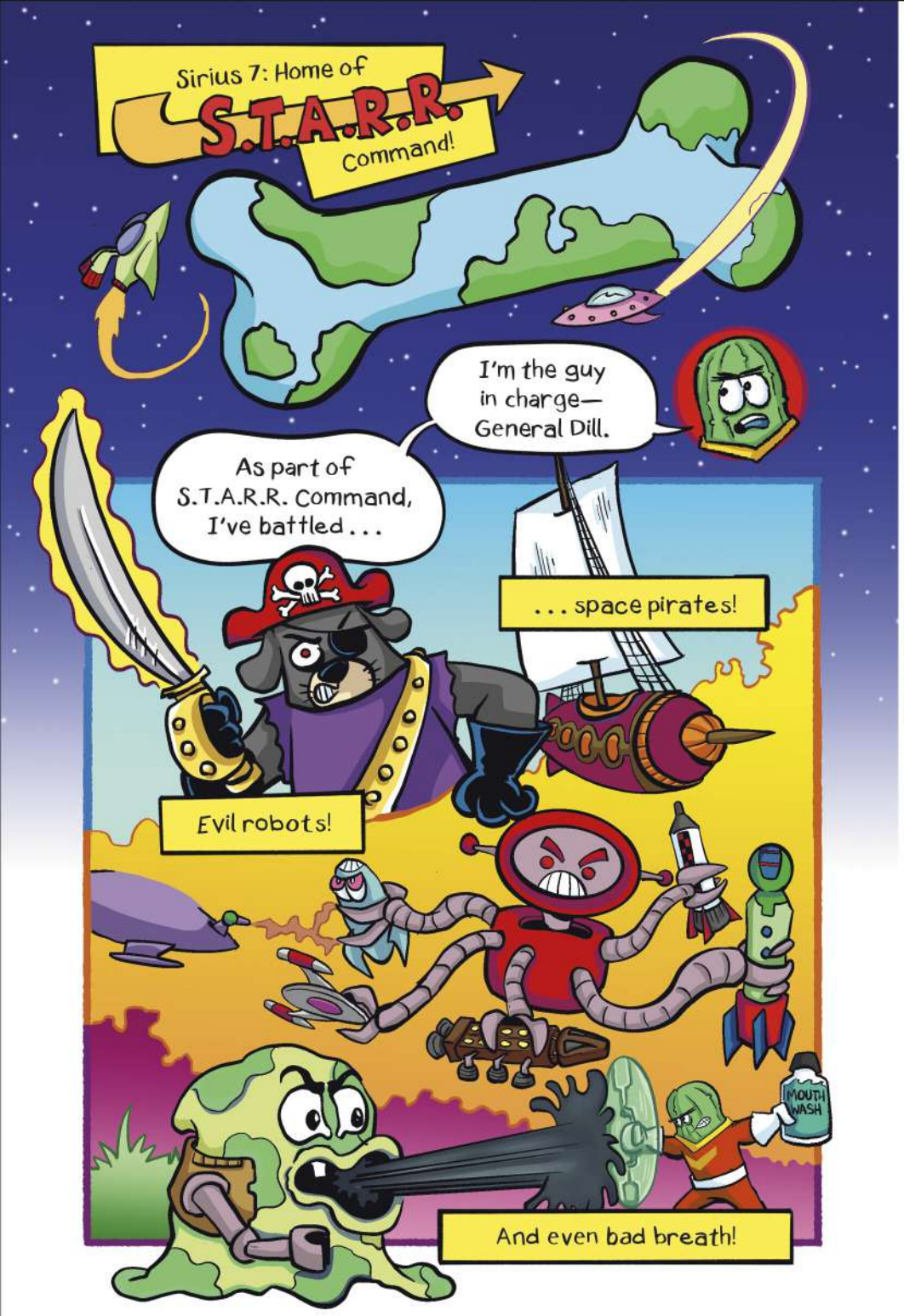

Sirius 7: Home of S.T.A.R.R. Command!
I'm the guy in charge— General Dill.
As part of S.T.A.R.R. Command, I've battled . . .
. . . space pirates!
Evil robots!
MOUTH WASH
And even bad breath!


But I've never faced anything as bad as . . .
REX ROCKET,
COSMIC WIENER DOG!

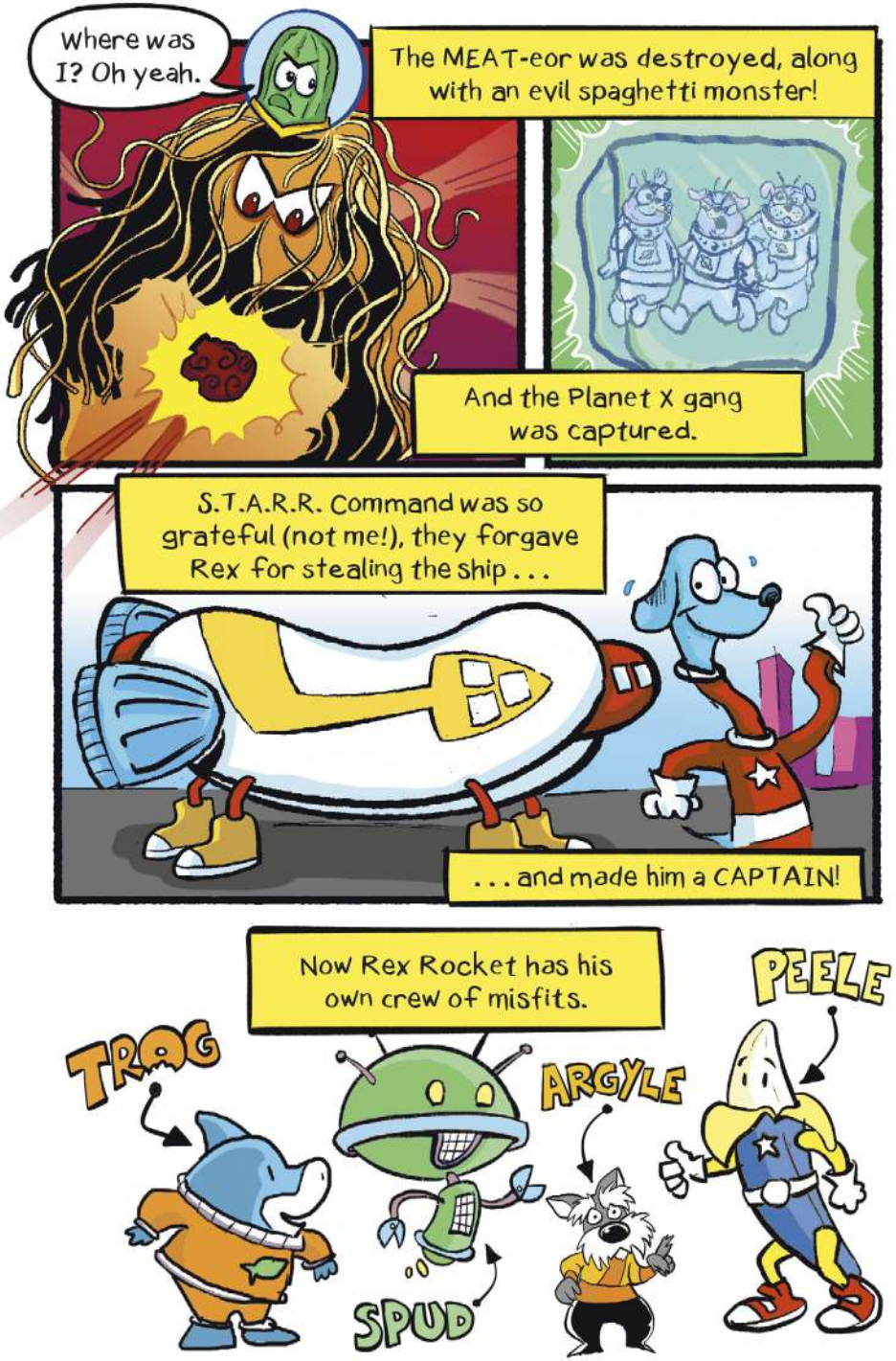

Cosmic what?
You heard me. He's a dachshund— a wiener dog!
And I can't STAND him!


But why, General Dill?
Because he's always— um . . .
Let me start at the beginning.


Rex Rocket joined S.T.A.R.R. Command with hopes of being first in his class. I was his commanding officer.
He succeeded at being first—FIRST to get kicked out of ranger school!
ORDERS: CADET ROCKET, R. GET OUT!
But why?
He failed his laser training by destroying his general's house.
Sorry.

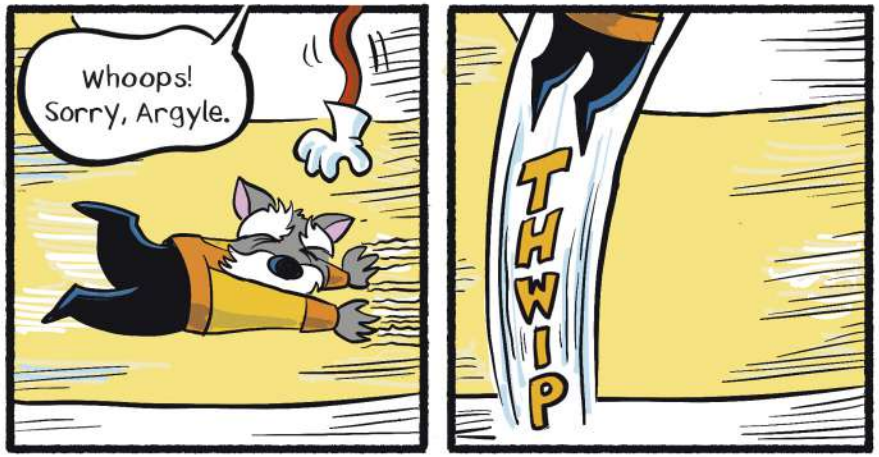

He destroyed your house?
Exactly!
After Rocket was booted from S.T.A.R.R. Command . . .
. . . he got a job as a janitor at the Oppenheimlich Space Museum.
And that's when the real trouble started!
Pugs from Planet X broke in and stole a MEAT-eor.
Rex blamed himself, and so did I!


Before anyone knew what was happening, Rex stole an old rocket.
MUSEUM
SS SAGAN
He tracked the MEAT-eor to the planet Earth, where he teamed with CAT CRUSADER and SCIENCE KITTY!
Wait—why is he so stretchy?
That's a story for a different time!

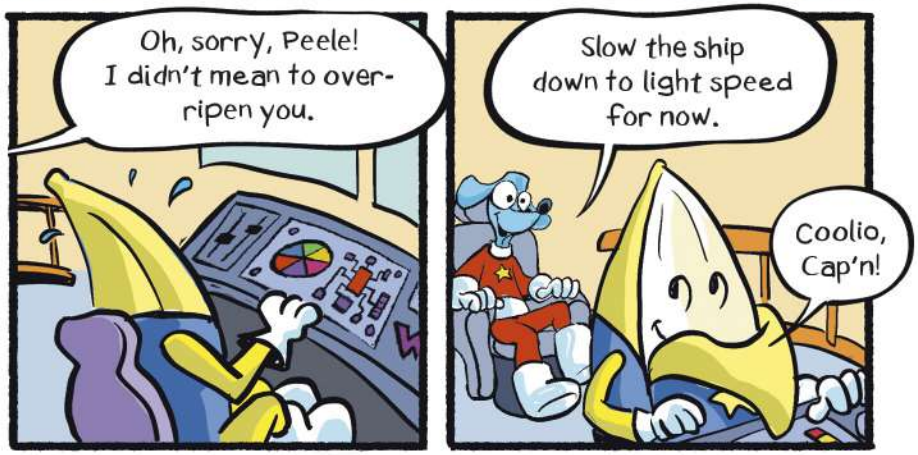

Where was I? Oh yeah.
The MEAT-eor was destroyed, along with an evil spaghetti monster!
And the Planet X gang was captured.
S.T.A.R.R. Command was so grateful (not me!), they forgave Rex for stealing the ship . . .
. . . and made him a CAPTAIN!
Now Rex Rocket has his own crew of misfits.
TRAG
SPUD
ARGYLE
PEELE

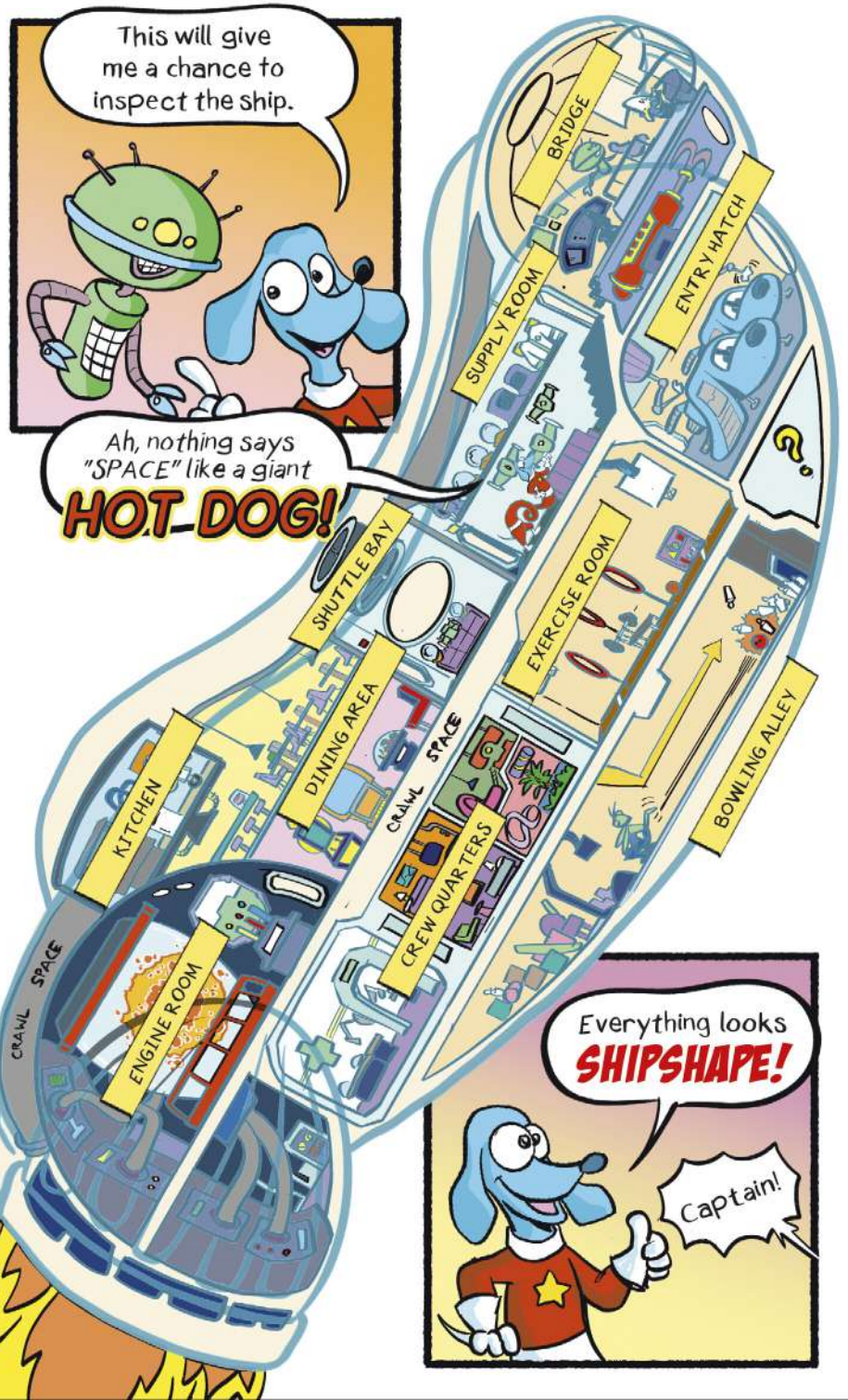

Which brings us to you, Dr. B!
You graduated at the top of your class.
You are a master fighter.
Highly intelligent! Because of this . . .
. . . you have been assigned as a medic and research scientist on the Sagan.
Your mission: gather evidence that Rex Rocket is incompetent!
A goofball!
A nincompoop!
THUNK
Do you accept this mission, Dr. B?

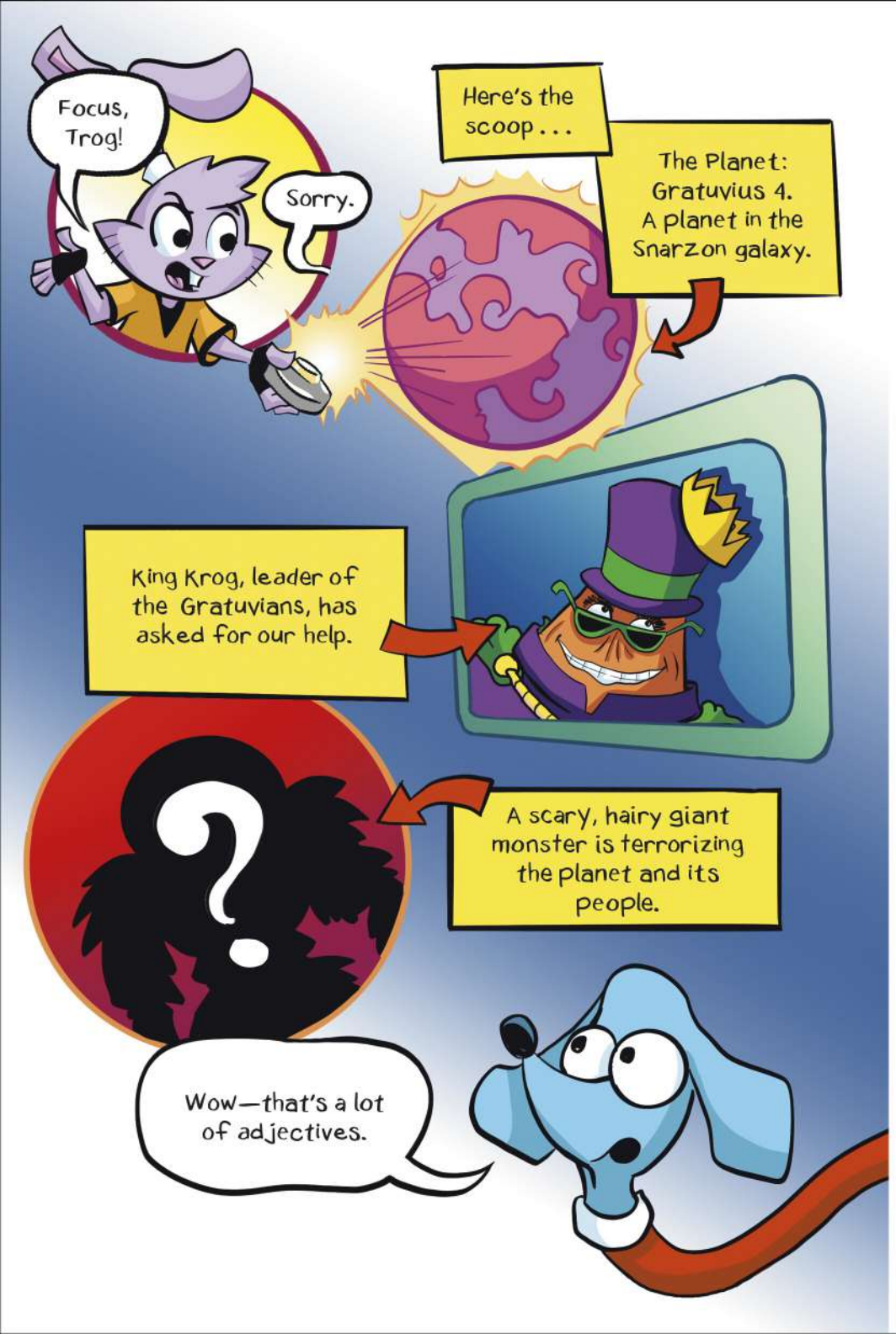

Do I have a choice?
NO!
SMASH
Um, then I accept.
When do I start?
As soon as Rocket and his crew return to base.
But first, can you help me? I think I broke my hand!
WILL REX ROCKET RETURN?
KEEP READING TO FIND OUT!
RANDOM ASTRO FACT
The sun makes up 99.8% of the mass of the solar system!
Don't judge me!
WOW!

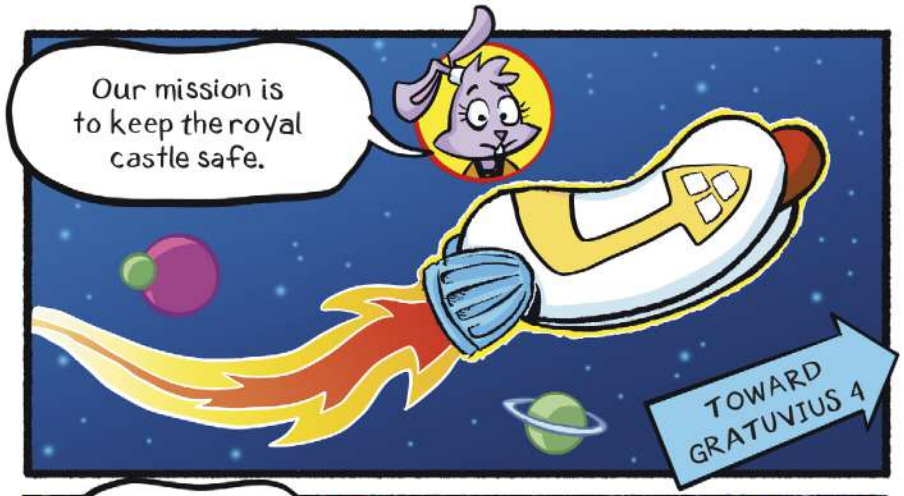

Whoops! Sorry, Argyle.
THWIP


Please slow down, Captain! Look at Lieutenant Peele— he's all peeled up!

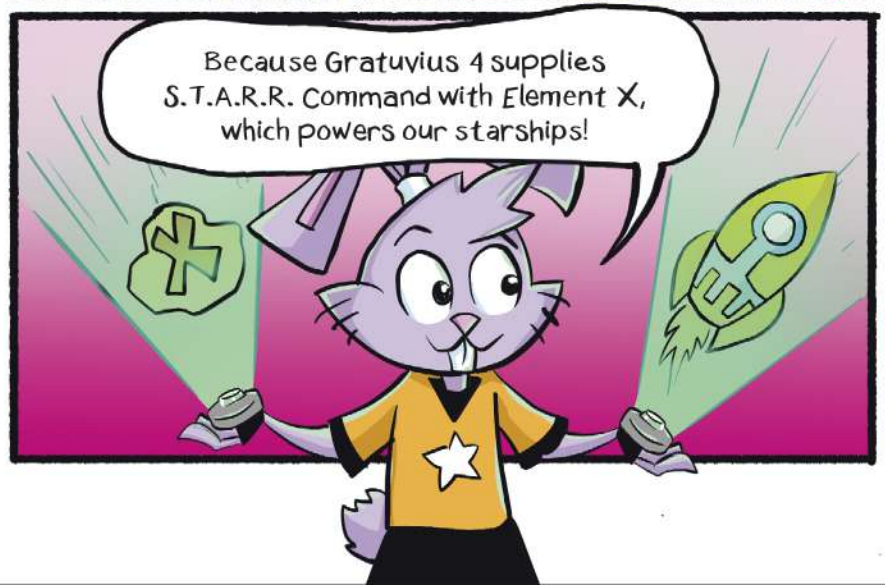

Oh, sorry, Peele! I didn't mean to over-ripen you.
Slow the ship down to light speed for now.
Coolio, Cap'n!


This will give me a chance to inspect the ship.
Ah, nothing says "SPACE" like a giant HOT DOG!
BRIDGE
ENTRY HATCH
SUPPLY ROOM
SHUTTLE BAY
EXERCISE ROOM
DINING AREA
KITCHEN
CREW QUARTERS
BOWLING ALLEY
ENGINE ROOM
CRAWL SPACE
CRAWL SPACE
Everything looks SHIPSHAPE!
Captain!


Focus, Trog!
Sorry.
Here's the scoop . . .
The Planet: Gratuvius 4. A planet in the Snarzon galaxy.
King Krog, leader of the Gratuvians, has asked for our help.
A scary, hairy giant monster is terrorizing the planet and its people.
Wow—that's a lot of adjectives.


Our mission is to keep the royal castle safe.
TOWARD GRATUVIUS 4


Okay! We're on the job!
There are lots of monsters out there—why is this so important?


Because Gratuvius 4 supplies S.T.A.R.R. Command with Element X, which powers our starships!